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A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

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A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

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PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

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BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-299

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GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING..

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

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—IMPORTED—

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

MARKDALE

FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Family Flour,	*Oatmeal, choice*
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All orders over $1.00, accompanied by the CASH, will be promptly delivered.

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PER YEAR in ADVANCE.

A COPY OF THE CELEBRATED

HORSE BOOK

A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases,

—BY—

DR. B. J. KENDALL,

Given as a premium to new subscribers who pay in advance.

The Scott Act.

THE CONVENTION DECIDES TO SUBMIT THE MEASURE IN GREY.

(*From the Meaford Mirror.*)

A Scott Act convention was held in the basement of the M. E. church, Meaford, on Friday night and Saturday morning.

Meaford sent 22 delegates; St. Vincent township 20; Thornbury, 4; Sydenham, 8; Owen Sound, Collingwood, tp., and Woodford, 2 each; Euphrasia, 1; Holland, 1; Durham and Flesherton, none.

The Rev. Mr. Washington, Meaford, presided.

Moved by Mr. Chas. Burns, seconded by the Rev. Mr. Perry, that this meeting deems it advisable to submit the Scott Act to the voters of this county.

The above resolution, which was the subject of animated discussion, was moved at the first session on Friday night, but was not voted on until Saturday when it was carried unanimously.

Intimations were made as follows: That Rev. Mr. Millard, of Wiarton, and Rev. Mr. Bosworth, of Collingwood, would assist the friends of the Scott Act to carry it in the County of Grey.

Motions were passed (1) fixing the time of voting on or about the 1st of October next; (2) to raise $1,000 for the expenses of the Campaign; (3) appointing (a) committee on finance, (b) on division of the county and organization, (c) on campaign literature; (4) making Meaford the headquarters; (5) and a county executive as follows: Mr. C. R. Sing, Chairman; Rev. Mr. Paterson, Chas. Burns and H. T. Law.

The finance committee reported the apportionment of money to be raised by each municipality,—making in all $1,000.

The comittee on devision of the county and organization reported in favor of dividing the county into four districts with headquarters as follows: 1. St. Vincent, Collingwood and Euphrasia, with headquarters at Meaford; 2. Derby, Sullivan, Keppel, Sarawak, Sydenham and Holland, with headquarters at Owen Sound; 3. Bentinck, Normanby, Glenelg and Egremont, with headquarters at Durham; Proton, Osprey and Artemesia, with headquarters at Flesherton.

A resolution was passed sending Messrs. C. R. Sing, and T. McKenny as a deligation to Durham and Flesherton (unrepresented) to assist in the work of organization.

The following were appointed conveners of meeting in the districts named: Meaford—Rev. Geo. Washington and F. Bole; Owen Sound—Rev. Mr. Howell and A. H. Finch; Flesherton—Dr. Christoe and the W. P. of the Sons of Temperance; Durham—Rev. Mr. Forrest and J. C. Dunlop.

The committee on literature reported recommending the renting of a committee room in Meaford, for the purpose of distributing campaign literature therefrom.

The above reports were all unanimously adopted.

Mr. Stephens announced that Mrs R. J. Doyle had subscribed $50 towards the expenses of the campaign, and a vote of thanks was passed to her.

The convetion then arose.

Stabbing Affray in Bruce.

WALKERTON, June 2.—Yesterday at Chepstow, near here, Henry McNabb, 20 years of age, was seriously stabbed by Frank Niemer, a youth recently from Germany, unable to speak English. Niemer quarrelled with one Fleming on whom he drew a knife. The blade glanced off Fleming's ribs just over the heart. McNabb interfered to make peace; he in turn was assaulted by Neimer who buried the knife in his body immediately under the ribs. Whilst the people were engaged in attending to McNabb, Niemer got away. McNabb is dangerously wounded. Niemer is a round faced, dark-complexioned, black eyed youth of 20, medium size, stout build.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove all kind of worms from children or adults.

INCENDIARISM.—Thursday night last between twelve and two o'clock no less than three attempts were made to fire the buildings occupied by two colored persons, one on Scrope-street and the other on Baker street. About 12 o'clock the fire alarm was rung, but it was impossible to find out by whom, and at the time it was thought to be a false alarm, as there were no signs of fire; but subsequently it became known that the house of Christopher Johnston had been on fire, and also the house of Wm. Jackson. The first attempt to fire Jackson's house was made just about the time the bell rang, by pouring coal oil at the back door, which was fired, but was discovered in good time and was extinguished. But the fire fiend not being satisfied returned in about two hours and made another unsuccessful attempt to set fire to the rear end of kitchen, by placing a burning lamp under the building. It is very unfortunate indeed that some one of these fiends could not be caught and made an example of.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

National Pills are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

The Detroit *Journal*, speaking from a man's standpoint, says:—"The question is not, is she pretty? but can she cook?" From a woman's standp oint, we will add:—"The question is not, can he sing tenor? but will he build fires?"

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

AN EASILY MADE CHILDS SUIT.—Some pretty little dresses can be made of the fine qualities of gingham or of seersucker that the children who do not look at least respectably dressed must be pitied, for they are without doubt neglected in other directions than clothing. A very simple way to make these for small children, from one and a half to five years, is to lay three broad pleats, sew them, and spread them out, then lay the pattern on for the back of the dress; a sack pattern or plain apron pattern will do for this. Cut it out and after securing the pleats firmly down as far as the bottom of the waist, rip out the stitches holding them below that, and let them fall loosly, in order to have the neceessary fullness to the skirt. The fronts may be plaited or may be perfectly plain with the exception of a strip down the front, upon which the buttons are sewed. It is very becoming if made double breasted, with two rows of buttons; put a strap across the back and a round collar on, and you have a pretty suit—*N. Y. Post.*

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap—Healing, soothing, and cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

Freeman's Worm Powders are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

A Witness for the Defence.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.—CHAPTER I.

It had been raining steadily all day. It was still raining as I stood at the corner of a great London thoroughfare on that wretched November night. The gutter babbled, the pavement glistened, humanity was obliterated by silk and alpaca; but the night-wind was cool and fresh to me, after a day spent in a hot police court, heavy with the steam of indigo-dyed constables, of damp criminals, and their frowsy friends and foes. I was later than usual. That was why I stood hesitating, and turning over and over the few shillings in my pocket, painfully gathered by a long day's labor as a young and struggling legal practictioner. I thought of my poor little sick wife, waiting so longingly for me in the dull lodgings miles away. I also considered the difficulty of earning two shillings, and the speed with which that sum disappeared when invested in cabs. I thought of the slowness and uncertainty of the 'bus, crowded inside and out; again of the anxious eyes watching the clock; and my mind was made up. I called a hansom from the rank just opposite to me, and jumped in, after giving my directions to so much of the driver as I could make out between his hat and his collar.

I felt tired, hungry, and depressed, so that I was glad to drop off to sleep, and forget weariness and worry for a little while; and I remained unconscious of bad pavement and rattling rain, blurred glass and misty lights, until the stoppage of the cab roused me. Thinking that I had arrived at my journey's end, and wondering why the glass was not raised, I smote lustily on the roof with my umbrella. But the voice of the driver came down to me through the trap in a confidential wheeze; and at the same time I saw that there was a great crowd ahead, and heard that there were shouts and confusion, and that my cab was one of a mass of vehicles all wedged together by some impassable obstacle.

"P'liceman says, sir," explained cabby, "as there's bin a gas main hexploded and blowed up the street, and nothin' can't get this way. There's bin a many pussons hinjured, sir. I'll have to go round the back streets."

"All right," I replied. "Go ahead, then."

Down slammed the trap; the cab was turned and manœuvred out of the press; and I soon found myself traversing a maze of those unknown by-ways, lined with frowsy lodging-houses and the dead walls of factories and warehouses, which hem in our main thoroughfares. I was broad awake now, excited by the news of the accident, speculating on its causes, and thinking of the scenes of agony and sorrow to which it had given rise, and of my own fortunate escape. The hansom I was in was an unusually well-appointed one for those days. It was clean and well cushioned; it had a mat on the floor instead of mouldy straw. Against one side was a metal match holder, with a roughened surface; bearing, as the occasional street lamps showed me, the words "Please strike a light. Do not injure the cab." On each side of the door was a small mirror, placed so as to face the driver; so that I could see reflected therein, through the windows, those parts of the street which the cab had just passed.

We careered up one dreary lane and down another, until, having just turned to the left into a rather wider thoroughfare, we were once more brought up. This time it was a heavy dray discharging goods at the back entrance of a warehouse. It was drawn up carelessly, occupying, in fact, more room than it should in that ill-lighted place. We were almost into it before we could pull up. To avoid accident, the cabman threw his horse half way across the road; and in this position proceeded gently but firmly to expostulate with the drayman after the manner of cabmen on such occasions. The surly fellow would take no notice, and made no attempt for some minutes to give us room. I was too listless to interfere, and lay back in the cab, leaving the driver to get over the difficulty as he might.

In the right-hand glass, owing to our slanting position across the road, I could see reflected, a few yards off, the corner of the street out of which we had just turned with the lamp which stood there, and above the lamp the name of the street, which, though reversewise on the mirror, I made out to be "Hauraki Street." The queer name attracted me; and I was wondering what colonial experience could have led the builder to select it, when I saw the reflected figure of a man come into the light of the lamp along the road in which we stood. He was young, but dishevelled and dirty, and evidently wet through. His clothes, bad as their condition was, looked somehow as if their wearer had been, or ought to be, in a better condition of body than his present one. He stared desolately about him for a while, as if to see whether there could be any other creature so miserable as to be lounging purposelessly about, without an umbrella, in such a place on such a night. A neighboring clock struck eight, and he seemed to turn his head and listen till the clangour ceased. Then he inspected the sleeves of his coat, as people always do when unduly damp, and drew one of them across his forehead, taking off his hat for the purpose, as though hot from exercise. Then he carefully produced from inside the sodden and melancholy hat a folded piece of paper and a clay pipe. He filled the pipe from the paper, restored the latter to the hat, and put the hat on his head. Then he looked helplessly at the pipe. I guessed that the poor wretch had neither a match nor a penny to buy one. A thought seemed to strike him. He looked up suddenly at the lamp, and I saw his face for the first time. I am an observer of faces. This one was peculiarly short and broad, with a projecting, sharp-pointed chin, a long slit of a mouth, turned down at the corners; as it was now half open in perplexity, it disclosed a conspicuous blank, caused by the loss of one or more front teeth. The eyes were small and dark, and half shut with a curious prying air. This was all I noticed; for now the man began awkwardly and laboriously to "swarm" the lamp-post; evidently with a view of getting a light for his pipe. Having got about half-way up to the top, he incautiously stopped to rest, and instantly slid to the bottom. Patiently he began all over again; and I now saw that if he was not altogether tipsy, he was something very like it. This time his efforts were so ill judged that he caved in the melancholy hat against the cross-bar of the lamp; and the last I of him as my picture vanished at the whisking round of the handsom, he was blindly waving his pipe at the lamp glass, his head buried in the wreck of his hat, as he vainly endeavoured to introduce the pipe through the opening underneath, and beginning one more to slide impotently down the shaft.

I got home without further adventure in time not to be missed by my little invalid; but for several days the queer street-name abode with me, as the merest trifles will haunt an over-anxious mind, such as mine then was. I repeated it to myself hundreds of times; I made it into a sort of idiotic refrain or chorus, with which I kept time to my own footsteps on my daily tramps. I tried to make rhymes to it, with indifferent success; and altogether it was some weeks before the tiresome phantom finally departed.

Also, I often wondered whether the drenched young man with the crushed hat had managed to get a light after all.

Twelve years had gone, and with them my troubles—such troubles at least as had been with me at the time of the beginning of this story. I was now a prosperous solicitor, with a huge and varied practice, and with a comfortable home on the northern heights of London, wherein to cherish the dear wife, no longer sick, who had been my loving companion through the years of scarcity. The firm's practice was a varied one; but personally I devoted myself to that branch of it in which I had begun my professional life—the criminal law. In this I had fairly won myself a name both as an advocate and a lawyer—often very different things—which tended to make me a richer man every day. And I am glad to be able to say that I had added to this reputation another yet more valuable—that of being an honourable and honest man.

Late one afternoon, as I sat in my office after a long day at the Central Criminal Court, making preparations for my homeward flight, a stranger was shown in to me. He sat down and began his story, to which I at first listened with professional attention and indifference. But I soon became a trifle more interested; for this, as it seemed, was a tale of long-deferred vengeance falling after the lapse of years upon the right head; such as we lawyers meet with more often in sensational novels—of which we are particularly fond—than in the course of practice.

Some dozen years ago, he said, there had lived in a remote suburb of London an elderly maiden lady, named Miss Harden, the only daughter of a retired merchant skipper, who had got together a very tolerable sum of money for a man of his class. Dying, he had left it all to his only living relative and friend, his daughter; and on the interest thereof she managed to live comfortably, and even to save quite a third of her income. These moneys she—being, like many maiden ladies, of a suspicious nature—always declined to invest in any way, but kept them in an oaken cupboard in her sitting-room, which cupboard she was accustomed to glorify for its impregnable nature, when the danger she ran by keeping so much money about the house was represented to her. Perhaps she was fortified in her obstinacy by the consideration that she was not entirely alone and unprotected, though most people thought that such protection as she had was worse than none. It consisted in the presence of an orphaned nephew, to whose mother, on her deathbed, Miss Harden had solemnly promised that she would never forsake the child. She had been as good as her word, and better—or worse; for she had treated the boy with such foolish indulgence that he had grown up as pretty a specimen of the blackguard as could be found in the neighborhood. After being expelled from school, he had never attempted to improve himself or earn his own living in any way, except by betting (and losing), and by making free with certain cash of his first and only employer; which questionable attempt at providing for himself would certainly have led to his being some time provided for by his country, but for the tears and prayers of his aunt, and the sacrifice of a round sum of her hoardings. From that time he lived with her, and she cherished and endured him as only women can. Scolding him when he came home tipsy at night, putting him carefully to bed and forgiving him the next morning, only to scold and put him to bed again the same evening; so with little difference, went on their lives for years.

But at last this loving patience began to wear out, and as the aunt got older and more irritable, the nephew's little ways caused louder and more frequent disagreements. One morning things came to a climax. She caught him actually trying to set free the imprisoned secrets of the impregnable cupboard with a pocket-knife. Being interrupted and violently abused—the old lady was very ready with her tongue—he turned round and struck her. She did then and there what she had threatened often of late; ordered him out of the house, and what was more, saw him out. There was rather a scene at the street-door, and the lookers-on heard him say, in answer to her vows that she would never see him again, "When you do see me again, you'll be sorry enough;" or words to that effect. The last time he was known to be in the neighborhood was about three o'clock that afternoon, in a public-house close by, which he used to haunt. He was then in a maudlin state, and was descanting to a mixed audience on his wrongs and on the meanness of his relative. He further produced the knife with which he had attempted the cupboard, and was foolish enough to say that "he wished he had tried it on the old woman herself, and he would too, before the day was out."

All this greatly amused his rough hearers, who supplied him well with liquor, and generally kept the game alive, until the landlord, becoming jealous of the reputation of his house, turned him out of doors. From that moment he disappeared; but the same night a horrible murder was committed. The aunt had sent her one servant out for half an hour. The girl left at a quarter to eight, and returned at a quarter past, to find the poor old maid lying dead on the floor, while the oak cupboard was open and empty. Screaming with horror, the girl called in help; and one among the crowd that filled the house before the police came picked up on the floor a knife, which he identified as the very one which the nephew, whom he knew well, had exhibited that afternoon at the public-house. He repeated this evidence at the subsequent inquest, and it was confirmed by many others who knew both the knife and its owner. A verdict of wilful murder was returned against the nephew, whom we will call John Harden, but who had disappeared completely and entirely. Inquiries, advertisements, and the minute description of him was posted, together with the offer of a heavy government reward for his apprehension, throughout the three kingdoms—all were useless. In the course of time the affair died out, except as an occasional remembrance in the minds of those who had been most intimately connected with it.

But on the afternoon of the very day on which the stranger waited upon me, John Harden had been recognized in the Strand by my informant. He wore a well-fitting suit of dark clothes, and was, in fact, the confidential servant of a retired Australian millionaire, who had come to England to spend the rest of his days there. On being addressed by his name, he at first appeared surprised, though in no way alarmed; but almost immediately admitted that he had formerly gone by that name, though he had for years borne another. His accuser straightway gave him into the custody of the nearest constable, charging him with the murder. Then indeed the unfortunate man showed the greatest horror and disturbance of mind, protesting that he did not even know his aunt was dead; that he had intended to go and see her as soon as he could be relieved from attendance on his master; that he had even written to her several times, but having received no reply, had concluded that she was determined to renounce him entirely. He was locked up at the station for the night, and was to be brought before the magistrate in the morning; and my informant's object in coming to me was to instruct me to prosecute, not being content to leave that duty to the police. He was, it seemed, the very man who had, as already stated, picked up the knife with which the murder was committed; and he expressed himself as being extremely anxious that justice should be done, and that the murderer should not escape. He stated that, though badly enough off twelve years ago, he had since succeeded in trade; that he knew the poor old lady well, having done many an odd job about the house for her; and that he was willing, for justice' sake, to put his hand as reasonably far into his pocket as could be expected. As he sat opposite to me, his face burning with indignation, I could not help thinking that it would be well for the country and lawyers if all citizens were as prompt as my new client to spend their means in exposing and punishing crime in which they had no individual interest. I said something to this effect, and my remarks were received with a proper pride, tempered by modesty. "He hoped he knowed his dooty as a man, and tried to do it."

It so happened that I was obliged to leave town next day, to attend to certain matters connected with an estate for which I was trustee, in another part of the country. I told him this, adding that the magistrate would certainly send the case for trial, and that I should be back in town in time for the next Old Bailey sessions, and I would be responsible that the case should receive proper attention in the meantime. He merely said that he left the matter in my hands, and that if I said it would be all right, he was content, and so departed, engaging to attend to have his evidence taken down the next morning. I went to the office of a brother practitioner on whom I knew I could rely, handed him my written instructions, requested him to take up the case and work it until my return, and then did what every business man should be able to do—wiped the subject altogether out of my mind for the present.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE LARGEST CITY.

Something of the Government of the World's Biggest City.

A new scheme for what we should call a revised city charter for London is before Parliament and under public discussion. The present "city" corporation of London only covers the central part, a very limited area, and outside of that the city is governed by twenty three vestries, fifteen district boards and other commissions, making forty local administrative bodies to govern one city. It adopts the uni-cameral system of legislation; that is, it will have but one legislative body—a common council of 240, elected for three years by all voters throughout the city who would be entitled to vote under the general laws of municipal elections. Voters otherwise entitled, but non-resident, may preserve their right if they live within twenty-five miles. In this common council are charged all the authority possessed by the above-named forty boards. Each district will elect its own councilmen. Members are apportioned to districts on a double basis of population and valuation and the first election is to be held January 29, 1885. The lord mayor is to be chosen by the common council for a term of one year. But the aldermen of London,—time-honored office of vast dignity,—must go. The board will expire May 1, 1885, except that the present members will retain their functions as justices of the peace during life. The sheriff of London who is now elected by the city guilds will be elected annually by the common council, who will also elect a deputy mayor. The lord mayor must be approved by the Queen before taking office. There seems to be no provision whatever for the subject which troubles great American cities, namely, the executive appointments, and it is not very clear what the provisions are for filling the executive agencies of the city. There is, however, a singular device for a local board in each district called a district council, consisting of the councillors from that district ex officio and a body of district councillors, also chosen for three years. These sub-divided bodies will have no power to tax or appropriate, but they may spend money "allocated" or allotted to them by the central board. The Common Council is to choose coroners, who will have salaries. The schools remain under the control of the existing School Board. The troublesome question of licenses is all placed in the hands of the justices of the city until otherwise ordered by Parliament, and the police remain as now under the immediate control of the home secretary—that is, of the imperial government.

The first Londoner, according to the *Builder*, who introduced conduit water into his premises was a tradesman of Fleet-street. This is how a record of 1478 sets forth the occurrence: "A wax chandler in Fleet street had by crafte perced a pipe of the condit withynne the ground and so conveied the water into his selar; wherefore he was judged to ride through the citie with a condit uppon his hedde," the city crier meanwhile preceding the criminal and proclaiming his offense.

HORRIBLE MURDER IN NEW YORK.

A Husband Stabs his Wife to Death, and Then Attempts to Kill Himself.

Delia Ambrose of 88 East Third street, New York, called for her sister, Mrs. Mary Wolfe, at 212 East Twenty-sixth street, at 2½ o'clock, on a recent afternoon, and the two went out shopping. They spent an hour in the store, and then walked homeward with packages in their arms. They went up to Sixth avenue, and through Twenty-sixth street to Third avenue. They crossed Third avenue, and had just stepped upon the sidewalk at the southeast corner when a wild-looking man sprang at Miss Ambrose from behind and stabbed her twice, on the left side of the head and in the neck.

"John!" she exclaimed, as she staggered against a lamp-post, and at the same moment Mrs. Wolfe exclaimed, "My husband!"

As Mrs. Wolfe spoke the man seized her and stabbed her in the left temple. Mrs. Wolfe broke away from him and ran into Michael Sweeny's liquor store on the corner. Blood spurted from her wound over the flags and against the shop window. She entered the saloon by the front door and sat down upon a beer keg opposite the bar and midway between the front door and the side entrance on Twenty-sixth street.

The saloon keeper was behind the bar, and Patrick McDonough, a customer, leaned against it. They had heard the screams in the street, and as the woman staggered in, McDonough ran to the front door to see if any one was pursuing her. As he reached the door he saw the wild-looking man with a knife in his hand about coming in. McDonough slammed the door and turned the key in the lock.

The man was not to be kept out, however. He ran around to the Twenty-sixth street entrance. The figured plate glass door there was closed. The man struck it and shoved it with his shoulder. He stood in the doorway for a moment, glaring around, and then saw the woman cowering on the barrel. He rushed at her, seized her by the shoulder, and threw her violently to the floor. She did not cry out, and he did not say a word. Kneeling on one knee, he stabbed her three times, striking hard each time. Then he straightened up, glared menancingly at Sweeney, who still stood behind the bar, and then deliberately plunged the knife three times into his own abdomen, and without a cry fell across the woman's body, dropping the knife by her side.

Miss Ambrose had looked into the saloon and run out again just after the man had rushed in. She now came in with Policeman Murray. Mrs. Wolfe was dead. Her light-colored hair and her close-fitting black suit were wet with blood, as was the parcel she still held.

"That man," said Miss Ambrose, "is my sister's husband. His name is John Carpenter. He has just come from prison, where he was sent in 1878 for stabbing a woman whom he mistook for my sister in St. Francis Xavier's Church."

Two ambulances and the dead waggon were called. The body of Mrs. Wolfe was taken to the Morgue. Carpenter and Miss Ambrose were taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Mrs. Wolfe was a handsome woman. She was 33 years of age. There was a deep wound on her right temple, the right ear was severed, the subclavian artery in the right side was cut, and a wound on the left side of the neck, which caused instant death, cut through the jugular vein. The cuts were made with a crescent-shaped shoe knife.

Carpenter is 50 years old, about 5 feet 8 inches tall, with close-cut gray and black mixed hair, and clean shaven face. He has dull blue eyes, heavy square features, and the general build and expression of a bruiser.

"Yes," he said in a surly tone as he lay on a stretcher in Surgeon Moak's ward' "the woman I killed was my wife. I intended to kill her. I wanted her out of the way. I wanted to die myself, because I'm tired of living."

His wounds are serious. Miss Ambrose's cuts are painful, but not of a dangerous nature.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

London has 3,000,000 working people.

Foreigners own 21,000,000 acres in the United States.

Nearly 40,000,000 pounds of maple sugar were made last year.

France exports one million dollars worth of eggs annually.

The available cash in the treasury of the U.S., is upwards of $150,000,000.

There are 40,000 persons in New York dependent upon gambling for a living.

Tobacco of all kinds contributed last year nearly $45,000,000 to England's revenue.

Forty-five thousand workmen are engaged in the watch-making industry in Switzerland.

The production of sorghum syrup increased from 7,000,000 gallons in 1860 to 29,000,000 in 1880.

The city of St. Petersburg has a population of 828,016, only a quarter of whom were born in the city.

It is estimated that $1,000,000,000 of securities are kept in safe deposit vaults in the vicinity of Wall street.

It is proposed to make the river Seine ninety-eight feet wide, to have Paris a seaport, at a cost of $20,000,000.

During the quarter ending March 31, the sale of postal cards in the U S decreased by 10 000,000. This was owing to the two-cent postage rate.

In France there are now 4,575 miles of navigable rivers and 2,900 of canals, while in 1852 there were only 4,190 miles of river navigable and 2,440 miles of canal.

Thirty-two hens laid 110 dozen of eggs for Wm. Carlton, Bluehill, between Nov. 1, 1883, and March 15, 1884, averaging twenty-eight cents per dozen. Feed, meal with a few oats.

There are twelve manufactories of artificial teeth in the United States, which make 10,000,000 of these useful articles per annum. They are made of feldspar, kaolin and rock crystal.

At Bourke, New South Wales, the average temperature of the hottest part of the day for the first 15 days of the present year was 110 6° Fahrenheit, and the highest temperature recorded during thrt period was 122° Fahrenheit.

In self examination, take no account of yourself by your thoughts and resolutions in the days of religion and solemnity; but examine how it is with you in the days of ordinary conversation, and in the circumstances of secular employment.

ERRATA.—In the advertisement of the Albert Soap Co., in another column, a typographical error has been pointed out to us which it is desirable to correct. The *Sham Bouquet* should read the *Shem Bouquet*. We regret that such a blunder should have occurred, but mistakes will happen, even in the best regulated printing offices.

"I have known," says St. Basil, "men who have fasted, and prayed, and grown pale, and yet would not give the afflicted one farthing." But God said to Cornelius, "Thy prayers and thy alms come up for a memorial before God."

Nerviline, What is it?

Polson's NERVILINE is a combination of the most potent pain relieving substances known to medical science. The great progress made in this department of science points upward and onward. Nerviline is the latest development in this movement and embodies the latest discoveries. For neuralgia, cramps, pains in the head—external, internal, and local—Nerviline has no equal. Expend 10 cents in the purchase of a sample bottle of Nerviline and be convinced of its marvellous power over pain. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents at all druggists.

Not to fear death is a slight to Him who made it our special punishment. Not to desire death is an indifference to Him who we can only reach by passing through it.

Employment for Leisure Hours.

Write direct to the author, Mrs. Clarke, 38 Pembroke St., Toronto, for all particulars of "Mrs. Clarke's Cookery Book;" neatly bound, systematically arranged; recipes numbered, intelligibly indexed; sells readily at $1; liberal commission to agents; sample copy post-paid, for $1; $10 to $20 per week can be easily earned by selling this famous Cook Book, the best in the world.

Wouldest thou that thy flesh obey the spirit? Then let thy spirit obey thy God. Thou must be governed, that thou mayst govern.

St. John N. B.

Falls in line, as Mr. Hawker, one of its leading druggists, writing regarding the cure, states—"I don't think I ever sold a bottle, but that I received a good report in return, and consumers recommend afflicted friends to try it. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, is sure, safe and painless—and therefore the opinion expressed by Mr. Hawker above, is the opinion of all druggists in the Dominion. Beware of substitutes. Use only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and pop corn every time. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

It is a mournful picture that Christ beholds comes a stranger to his own friends, and is excluded from his own house.

The Triangle Dyes are such as one friend can take pleasure in recommending to another. Mark well that you get a three cornered package, for they are the only reliable Dyes in the market. 10c.

A churlish, croaking, gloomy professor of Gospel-religion is a living libel; he haunts society like a ghost.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through the Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will, if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify the blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

A.P. 180.

$250 to **$4,000** on marriage. Ladies & Gentlemen. Apply immediately. B. CURRY, J.P., Sec.-Treas. London, Ont. Agents wanted.

IMPROVED WASHING MACHINE, PATENTED, approaches nearer the old method of hand rubbing than any device yet introduced to the public. Easily worked, and washes perfectly clean, without breaking buttons, or injury to the clothes. Descriptive circulars mailed free. Price, $5. J. H. OONNOR, Vankleek Hill, Ont.

Reinhardt's Hair Restorer and Moustache Producer.

A genuine preparation which is guaranteed to do what is claimed for it. Producing luxuriant whiskers and moustache in six weeks. In bottles safely packed to any address for $1. F. REINHARDT, Mail Building, Toronto.

FLOUR AND SAW MILL FOR SALE at Lakeside, county Oxford; brick building 40 x 2½ storeys high, containing three pair mill stones and necessary machinery for flouring and custom work; saw mill 35 x 60, capable of cutting 5,000 to 10,000 feet per day; all driven by new 50-horse-power Buckeye automatic cut-off engine; 3½ acres land house, stable, drive-barn, good fruit orchard, sheds and stabling for farming teams; price $8,000; terms, $5,000 cash, balance on mortgage. G. DALRYMPLE, Lakeside.

SMOKED SAUSAGES

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342, Montreal.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co

100 Grey Nun St., Montreal.

Importers of

Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay.

Manufacturers of

Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs.

F. E DIXON & CO

Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting

70 King Street, East, Toronto.

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts

The Ready Mixed Paint

MANUFACTURED BY

A. RAMSAY & SONS, MONTREAL

are ground in Pure Linseed Oil and Turpentine. The American Mixed Paints are to a large extent ground with Silicate of Soda, and are dear at any price. Ask for Ramsay's, and see that you get them. Apply to your local dealers.

WHAT SHALL I DRINK

THE MONTSERRAT

Lime Fruit Juice

Cordial, most wholesome, delicious and refreshing beverage. Strictly pure and entirely free from Alcohol. Gold Medal Calcutta Exhibition. Sold by all druggists and grocers. Sole proprietors H. SUGDEN EVANS & CO., Montreal. Agents, JAS. H. PEARCE & CO., Toronto.

COX & CO

STOCK BROKERS

(Members of the Toronto Stock Exchange.)

Buy and sell on commission for cash or on margin all securities dealt in on the Toronto, Montreal and New York

STOCK EXCHANGES,

Also execute orders on the Chicago Board of Trade

—IN GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.—

26 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO.

AGRICULTURE

Variety in Ornamental Planting

There is no good reason for the lack of variety in trees, shrubs, and materials employed in making homes as attractive. Among the many kinds of trees, shrubs, and flowers hardy in nearly every part of this and which are now kept for sale in the nurseries, there is in the matter alone, for example, a wonderful difference among them. There is enough difference among their season of coming into bloom, one to make a selection, that would wealth of beauty every week in the from April to October, and for some longer at the South. Then the variety afforded by different forms, habits of such plants, the colors and the leaves, branches, and the of fruits of some, is very great, and their beauty and interest. The trees and shrubs must also be men the peculiar attractions they throughout the entire year. Then the hardy climbers—a most useful managed class of ornamental plant aquatic, bog, and rock-flowering ferns, all of which possess value in lines. Besides the hardy kinds, permanent value, there is an endless most of annual and perennial plants each year from seeds, bulbs, cuttings greenhouse or window-garden, easily grown, and which serve to garden gay for months in the summer characteristically bright flowers all these things are so easily and procured in the nursery and seed rents, that no one who has a plot surrounding the house should put any length of time, the setting out judicious assortment to amply embellish throughout the entire year. the surroundings of one's home will pay in dollars and cents, besides contributing to the enjoyment. The recently attended the appraisement of ornamental trees, twelve years planted had to come away on account of the widening of a street. The amount allowed as a remuneration for individual was as high as seventy-five dollars. The same trees when planted perhaps one dollar each, and the labor of only one-half as much more. It is worth for shade and ornament that the price. There are few places where presence or absence of fine trees and would not similarly effect their value sold. If there are children, judicious investments in beautifying the surroundings will afford invaluable returns in character in them a love for and an interest in objects; inspiring in them a desire for study of botany and natural science which nothing is more pure and elevating for young minds. There is much of the inclination of the young to leave homes for town life. Nothing would more potent to arrest this tendency to spend some money and time in making the home attractive by the means that have been suggested. Resolve to set about properly attend to a suitable selection of trees, shrubs, and flowers.

Country Dwellings and Grounds

Prof. W. J. Beal, of Michigan, in his horticultural report, says many things worthy to be remembered. He thinks the location of farm-houses are too near the road. In that many make a mistake in placing the barn across the road, in front of the house window, it may be. Have the garden and fruit garden as near the house as convenient. About one-tenth of the area of buildings should be set down for the improvement of grounds. Dispense with lanes and drives, except where they are needed for daily use. Study the matter well in time before locating the walks, but don't get started with little delay. It is a common notion to think that trees and flowers are the only ornaments of a place. A well kept lawn of fine grass is of the first importance in ornamenting a place. It is the foundation or the groundwork, and is fully equal in importance to trees and shrubs. Conceal wood piles and outbuildings with irregular groups of evergreens. A tree in the right place, will soon add more to the value of the farm, whether it be kept as a home or to sell for cash. Trees about the dwelling and the barns form shelter from winds; they add comfort and joy to man and beast; they economize the food of animals, they save fuel in the sitting-room; they afford shade in summer, and harbor birds; they afford shade in Summer. Beautiful trees will serve to constantly remind every one of the thoughtful and generous hand that planted them.

In locating trees there are a great many things to be considered. They should not be planted in straight rows, neither should they be planted at great distances from each other, except possibly along the roadside or along some fence. A lawn may be made unsightly and too much broken up by trees all over it.

Trees are very often planted too near the house, the owner not realizing that they are destined to grow upward and extend their long branches in every direction. It is seldom best to set a tree nearer than 40 feet of a house. Hundreds of cases can be pointed out where trees were planted much nearer the house than 40 feet. They shut out the view from the house, scatter leaves on the roof, cause shingles and spoil the water in the cistern, they kill the grass, keep paths damp, and overcrowd each other so the lower limbs soon become unsightly; they shut out the sunlight from the windows. After they have been planted and have made a good growth the owner has become attached to them, and hesitates to take them out; he tries to trim them up and leaves them, but they are not satisfactory, because they are not planted in the right place.

Do not set trees in circles, square, or in any other formal way. Do not plant trees so as to form grotesque shapes. If a small yard is spoiled by an old cherry tree or a large Norway Maple. Where the space does not exceed an acre, employ shrubbery, small kinds, and a very few single specimens of large kinds of trees. Avoid the Lombardy Poplar, it is short lived; the Mountain Ash is liable to borers, and such ever-greens as the Balsam Fir, which soon loses its lower branches. Do not plant too many evergreens; they will give a sombre look to the grounds. If you plant too few, the place looks naked in Winter.

For roadside planting in the West, Prof. Beal prefers the American Elm, Sugar Maple, Silver Maple, Norway Maple, Ash-leaved Maple, White Pine, and the

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and embodies the latest discoveries.
neuralgia, cramps, pains in the head
ternal, internal, and local—Nerviline
equal. Expend 10 cents in the purchase
a sample bottle of Nerviline and be
vinced of its marvellous power over
Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25
at all druggists.

Not to fear death is a slight to Him
made it our special punishment. Not
desire death is an indifference to Him
we can only reach by passing through it.

Employment for Leisure Hours.

Write direct to the author, M
Clarke, 38 Pembroke St., Toronto,
all particulars of "Mrs. Clarke's Co
ery Book;" neatly bound, systematic
ly arranged; recipes numbered, int
gibly indexed; sells readily at $1; lib
al commission to agents; sample co
post-paid, for $1; $10 to $20 per we
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ker above, is the opinion of all druggists
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proprietors, Kingston.

It is a mournful picture that Christ
comes a stranger to his own friends, and
excluded from his own house.

The Diamond Dyes are such as one fri
can take pleasure in recommending to
other. Mark well that you get a three c
red package, for they are the only relia
Dyes in the market. 10c.

A churlish, croaking, gloomy professor
Gospel-religion is a living libel; he haun
society like a ghost.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I
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A.P. 180

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ankleek Hill, Ont.

einhardt's Hair Restorer and Mo
tache Producer.
A genuine preparation which is guaranteed to d
at is claimed for it. Producing luxuriant whiskers
ustache in six weeks. In bottles safely packe
address for $1. F. REINHARDT, Mail Build
ronto.

LOUR AND SAW MILL FOR SALE
at Lakeside, county Oxford; brick building 40
storeys high, containing three pair mill stones and
essary machinery for flouring and custom work:
ll 35 x 60, capable of cutting 5,000 to 10,000 feet per
driven by new 50-horse-power Buckeye autom
engine; 3½ acres land house, stable, drive-h
d fruit orchard, sheds and stabling for farm
ms; price $8,000; terms, $5,000 cash, balance on m
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MOKED SAUSAGES
The most convenient meat for farmers in their b
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V. & F. P. Currie & C
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AGRICULTURAL.

Variety in Ornamental Planting.

There is no good reason for the prevailing lack of variety in trees, shrubs, and other materials employed in making American homes attractive. Among the many hundreds of trees, shrubs, and flowers, that are hardy in nearly every part of this country, and which are now kept for sale in the leading nurseries, there is in the matter of flowering alone, for example, a wonderful variety. There is enough difference among these in their season of coming into bloom, to enable one to make a selection, that would afford a wealth of beauty every week in the North from April to October, and for some months longer at the South. Then the variety that is afforded by different forms, habits, and tones of such plants, the colors and shapes of the leaves, branches, and the ornamental fruits of some, is very great, and adds to their beauty and interest. The evergreen trees and shrubs must also be mentioned for the peculiar attractions they contribute throughout the entire year. Then there are the hardy climbers—a most useful and easily managed class of ornamental plants, and the aquatic, bog, and rock-flowering plants and ferns, all of which possess value for special uses. Besides the hardy kinds, possessing permanent value, there is an endless assortment of annual and perennial plants, raised each year from seeds, bulbs, cuttings, or in greenhouse or window-garden, that are easily grown, and which serve to render the garden gay for months in the summer, with their characteristically bright flowers. Now all these things are so easily and cheaply procured in the nursery and seed establishments, that no one who has a plot of land surrounding the house should put off for any length of time, the setting out of a sufficient assortment to amply embellish the place throughout the entire year. To make the surroundings of one's home attractive, will pay in dollars and cents, besides contributing to the enjoyment. The writer but recently attended the appraisement of some ornamental trees, twelve years planted, that had to come away on account of the widening of a street. The amount allowed the owner as a remuneration for individual trees was as high as seventy-five dollars each. The same trees when planted perhaps cost one dollar each, and the labor of setting, by one-half as much more. It was their worth for shade and ornament that governed the price. There are few places where the presence or absence of fine trees and shrubs would not similarly effect their valuation if sold. If there are children, judicious investments in beautifying the surroundings, will afford invaluable returns in cultivating in them a love for and an interest in natural objects; inspiring in them a desire for the study of botany and natural sciences, than which nothing is more pure and satisfying for young minds. There is much complaint of the inclination of the young to leave rural homes for town life. Nothing would be more potent to arrest this tendency, than to spend some money and time in rendering the home attractive by the means that have been suggested. Resolve to set out and properly attend to a suitable selection of trees, shrubs, and flowers.

Country Dwellings and Grounds.

Prof. W. J. Beal, of Michigan, in his horticultural report, says many things worthy to be remembered. He thinks the majority of farm-houses are too near the road, and that many make a mistake in placing the barn across the road, in front of the parlor window, it may be. Have the vegetable and fruit garden as near the house as convenient. About one-tenth of the cost of buildings should be set down for the improvement of grounds. Dispense with walks and drives, except where they are required for daily use. Study the matter a long time before locating the walks, but get trees started with little delay. It is a mistaken notion to think that trees and flowers are the only ornaments of a place. A smooth, well kept lawn of fine grass is of the greatest importance in ornamenting a place. It is the foundation or the groundwork, and is fully equal in importance to trees and shrubs. Conceal wood piles and outbuildings with irregular groups of evergreens. A few trees in the right place, will soon add much to the value of the farm, whether it be to use as a home or to sell for cash. Trees shelter the dwelling and the barns from piercing winds; they add comfort and joy to man and beast; they economize the food of animals; they save fuel in the sitting-room; they harbor birds; they afford shade in Summer. Beautiful trees will serve to constantly remind every one of the thoughtful and generous hand that planted them.

In locating trees there are a great many things to be considered. They should not be planted in straight rows, neither should they be planted at great distances from each other, except possibly along the road or along some fence. A lawn may be frittered away and too much broken up by scattering trees all over it.

Trees are very often planted too near the house, the owner not realizing that they are destined to grow upward and extend their long branches in every direction. It is very seldom best to set a tree nearer than 40 to 60 feet of a house. Hundreds of instances can be pointed out where trees were planted nearer the house than 40 feet. They shade the house, scatter leaves on the roof, rot shingles and spoil the water in the cistern; they kill the grass, keep paths damp; they crowd each other so the lower limbs die or become unsightly; they shut out the view from the windows. After they have been planted and have made a good growth, the owner has become attached to them. He hesitates to take them out; he trims them up and leaves them, but they are far from satisfactory, because they are not planted in the right place.

Do not set trees in circles, squares, stars or in any other formal way. Do not trim the trees so as to form grotesque shapes. Many a small yard is spoiled by an overgrown cherry tree or a large Norway Spruce. Where the space does not exceed half an acre, employ shrubbery, small kinds of trees, with a very few single specimens of large kinds of trees. Avoid the Lombardy Poplar, it is short lived; the Mountain Ash, it is subject to borers, and such evergreens as the Balsam Fir, which soon loses its lower branches. Do not plant too many evergreens; they will give a sombre look in Summer. If you plant too few, the place will look naked in Winter.

For roadside planting in the country, Prof. Beal prefers the American Elm, Sugar Maple, Silver Maple, Norway Maple, Sycamore Maple, White Pine, and the birches. But we should never select the Silver Maple or any of the birches for this purpose.

Shrubbery is especially suited to small places, and some shrubs should find room in all dooryards. It is a common mistake to scatter shrubs about the lawn, setting each one by itself. This cuts up the lawn too much, and the shrubs require more labor for their care. Mass your shrubbery where it can be cultivated and enriched together. Shrubs need shifting into new places or need the soil changed about them oftener than trees. Their roots do not spread so far or run so deep.

Roses require considerable care; in most cases they are neglected by busy people and present a sorry appearance.

Much may be done by way of exchanging plants, shrubs, and trees. Thus they bring up many pleasant associations every time we see them. In this way, also, one person stimulates his neighbors and friends, and may do much to improve the surrounding country and make it the admiration of all who pass that way.

GARDEN AND FARM.

Do not be in a hurry to plant; wait until the soil is in proper condition to receive the roots.

Experiment has shown that if a portion of the eye of potatoes is cut out or injured it causes the remainder to push forward more vigorously.

Now remember this, plant strawberries as soon in the spring as soon as you can get the ground ready. The earlier the better for next year's crop.

Never throw aside a variety of garden vegetable that you know to be good until there is a dead certainty that you have found something better.

Branches of trees broken off by heavy loads of snow or by winds should be cut back to the main branch and the wound covered with paint or melted grafting wax.

Engage the farm hands now for the year, and have steady employment for them. Do not let men be exposed in hard, cold rains, at the risk of a long sickness in the busiest time of the year.

Clean the poultry house and sprinkle with ashes or plaster. If lice abound, apply kerosene in small amounts to the perches, from which it will spread to the birds in effective quantities.

Hanging baskets are best watered by plunging them in a pail or tub of water until the ball of earth is well soaked. Allow the excess to drip, and when this ceases return the basket to its place.

Remove the surface water from the fields by trenches before the ground is deeply thawed, and avoid wasteful washing of gullies. See that the outlets of all drains are clear and working properly.

Get all the seeds ready, and purchase any implements that will be needed later in the season. Have all the machinery of the farm in prime working order, and be abreast of the rush of work as it comes.

Get ready for the onion crop. Onions go in the first of all the vegetables, and the oftener the seed-bed is stirred the better. Plenty of well-rooted manure, fine condition of soil, and good cultivation are essential.

A writer in the London *Garden* says he has discovered that grapevines in houses do better under rough rolled glass than under clear glass. The two most striking things he observed were the good quality of the fruit and especially its color, and the health of the foliage of the vines, which was less affected by red spiders than any he had ever known before.

People Who Never Eat Bread.

There are civilized nations a large proportion of whose peasantry eat little or no bread. Baked loaves of bread are unknown in many parts of South Austria and of Italy and throughout the agricultural districts of Roumania. In the villages of the Obersteiermark, not very many miles from Vienna, bread is never seen, the staple food of the people being sterz, a kind of porridge made from ground beech nuts, which is taken at breakfast with fresh or curdled milk, at dinner with broth or with fried lard, and with milk again for supper. This sterz is also known as heiden, and takes the place of bread ont only in the Steiermark, but in Carinthia and in many parts of the Tyrol. In the north of Italy the peasantry live chiefly on polenta, a porridge made of boiled maize. The polenta, however, is not allowed to granulate like Scotch porridge or like the Austrian sterz but is boiled into a solid pudding, which is cut up and portioned out with a string. It is eat n cold as often as hot, and as in every sense the Italian peasant's daily bread. The modern Roumanians are held by many scholars to be descended from a Roman colony, in other words, to be the cousins of the Italians; and, curiously enough, a variation of the polenta called mamaliga is the national dish of Roumania. The mamaliga is like the polenta in that it is made of boiled maize, but it is unlike the latter in one important respect, as the grains are not allowed to settle into a solid mass, but are kept distinct, after the fashion of oatmeal porridge.

Fashionable Shoes.

Progress says:—Fashion has seldom looked kindly upon patent leather shoes. Patent leather shoes have somehow never been thought quite the thing. And, moreover, they are not comfortable. The sun draws the leather, and then they clasp the foot unpleasantly close. But this summer they are going to make patent leather the mode if they can. Patent leathers are cheaper than they used to be. Now all grade shoes sell only about a dollar lower than patents. However, the patents do not last as well as calfskin, and they must not get wet. But they are easily cleaned. They do not have to be blackened; a rag with a little oil on it is all that is required. Patent leathers are only for gentlemen. Ladies never wear them. Why, I do not know, except it is that they have too much taste. But the shoe of all shoes for Summer for gentlemen is to be of seal skin. As for boots, there are hardly any made for regular wear, except for conservative old gentlemen who never change their habits. Thirty years ago it was all boots.

A woman will lug a pet dog around the streets all day in her arms and yet feel keenly the disgrace of being seen carrying her own baby. The female mind is past finding out.

Swords.

Barbarous and ancient swords are only curiosities, but it must be remembered that a sword cannot be fairly called ancient because it was in use thousands of years ago, while certain models invented in comparatively recent times are now curiosities of the rarest kind. The Roman broadsword could scarcely fall out of use when once invented, simply because it was an almost perfect weapon. Blades of the same shape are to be seen in the Assyrian bas-reliefs, and they have their descendants to-day in the Spanish "machete" and our sailor's cutlass. Sir Samuel Baker found a tribe of African Arabs using the straight heavy slashing sword of our mediæval men-at-arms to hunt the elephant. Hicks Pasha's soldiers and the garrison of Sinkat doubtless felt the weight of some of these swords. The carved scymitars in use among oriental nations have been worn from time immemorial.

On the other hand, we hear of particular forms invented by amateurs in the seventeenth century, which were soon given up in spite of great merits. Such a sword was the "colichemarde." This weapon was the invention of one of the extraordinary Swedish house of Konigsmark which produced the general who sacked Prague at the close of the Thirty Years' War, and after occupying a pretty conspicuous place in Europe for more than a century, ended with the gentleman who was murdered for intriguing with the wife of George I., and the lady who was the mother of Maurice of Saxony, and from whom George Sand descended. Probably the inventor of the colichemarde was the Count Konigsmark who figures in our own State trials as the murderer of Mr. Thynne, in the reign of Charles II. It was a triangular blade, very thick near the handle, and suddenly tapering to a very delicate rapier point. The colichemarde is said to have been an admirable weapon to fence with, and to have fallen out of use on account of its costliness and its supposed ugly look when sheathed. Judging from the descriptions it is possible to find a better reason for its unpopularity. The delicacy for which it was famous must have been more apparent than real, for it was gained by overweighing the "forte," that is the part of the blade near the handle, and therefore making it difficult to direct the point.

Jacob's Well.

The state of Jacob's Well is, doubtless, well known to the majority of our readers, even to those who have not themselves visited the Holy Land. It has again and again been described by the many writers on Palestine, and all have mentioned their disappointment that instead of finding any semblance to a well, or anything which could recall the interview of our Lord with the women of Samaria, they have merely found a dark irregular hole amid a mass of ruins in a vaulted chamber beneath the surface of the ground. I have shared this disappointment on many previous visits to Nablus, and again as, a fortnight ago, we stood beside the spot, it was with great regret that we were so utterly unable to picture before us the scene so graphically described by the Evangelist. We had clambered down into the vault, and were vainly attempting to peer into the dark hole amid the heaps of stone and rubbish when we chanced to see a few feet from the opening of the well, a dark crack between the stones. Fancying that possibly it might be another opening of the well, we removed some stones and earth, and soon were able to trace part of a carved aperture in a large slab of stone. Deeply interested at finding this, we cleared away more earth and stones, and soon distinguished the circular mouth of the well, though it was blocked by an immense mass of stone. Calling to two men who were looking on, with considerable labor, we at length managed to remove it, and the opening of the well was clear. It is impossibe to describe our feelings as we gazed down the open well, and sat on that ledge on which, doubtless the Saviour rested, and felt with our fingers the grooves in the stones caused by the ropes by which the pots were drawn up.

A Life's Romance.

How many romances are clad in the homeliest and even most repulsive guises! It is now discovered that a deaf and dumb knick-knack peddler, who for fourteen years attracted much attention on London Bridge, and who has just died in the poor-house, was a Swiss gentleman of fortune and belonged to one of the best families in the republic. Just before his death he called one of the hospital attendants to him, confessed that his deafness and dumbness had been feigned, and related his story. When a young man he was betrothed to a beautiful and accomplished girl. He had a violent temper, and in a quarrel one day over a trifle, so wounded the girl by the bitterness of his invective that she fell ill. The reproaches of his friends for his cruel conduct stung so that he became melancholy from remorse and left home. He then resolved to punish himself. He vowed to become a voluntary exile for twenty years, to earn his own living, leave his fortune untouched, keep his relatives and friends ignorant of his whereabouts, and go bareheaded and barefooted in all weathers during the entire time and to listen to no one and to speak to no human being during the last ten years of his exile. If he lived to complete his vow he meant to return home and use his fortune and the remainder of his days in making his betrothed happy, providing she were alive and unmarried, he rigidly kept his vow, but death cut short his programme. Investigation it is said fully substantiates the truth of his story, and his family in Switzerland have been notified.

Chinese Superstition.

As an illustration of the regardlessness of the Chinese for their female offspring, a child of tender years was observed to fall from a sampan into the river when no attempt whatever was made to effect its rescue. The infant, however, fortunately became entangled in the cordage of a broken spar, which, whilst drifting down the river, was picked up by the crew of another boat, and the child restored to her parents, who, as is customary, administered a sound flogging to the semi-drowned infant. The theory held by the natives is, that by preserving a fellow creature from a watery grave the rescuer is answerable in the next world for all the sins afterwards committed by the person rescued; which literally means that a wise dispensation of Providence has been frustrated.

Earthquakes and Luminous Paints.

The connection between earthquakes and luminous paint would hardly be apparent to any one without explanation. It nevertheless exists, and the recent earthquakes in our own country has served to remind us of its existence. As a matter of fact large consignments of the paint are sent to countries where earthquakes are prevalent. The use to which it is put invests it with the utmost importance just for the few critical moments of the shock. In the Phillippine Islands, where earthquakes are not uncommon, small metallic plates coated with luminous paint are so placed about the premises that at the first warning the inmates can quickly guided to the door, and thus to the street. In Manilla it is laid on in patches about the bedrooms and staircases, serving as guides for the doorhandles and the stairs, night lights being considered especially dangerous as likely to set fire to the falling house, and thus to roast the inmates in their own homes. It follows that those who live in districts likely to be visited by earthquakes will do well to adopt this plan, and to burn no flame lights at night, especially in the case of gas, the pipes for which might be broken asunder, and the gas escape and take fire. The gas should be turned off at the main nightly, and luminous labels be so placed as to indicate the door handles and other guides to the main point of egress, which would enable the residents to find their way out of their houses in the dark before the walls perchance buried them. It will be remembered that at Ischia there was just sufficient time between the first shock of the earthquake and the downfall of the Grand Hotel to permit those who acted promptly to save their lives.—*Iron.*

How He Saved a Bank.

"I saved a bank from bursting once myself," remarked a seedy-looking old chap as he laid down a morning paper, which he had perused second-handed. "I admit I ain't very wealthy now, but years ago, before my troubles came on me, I had large interests in manufacturing and banking. I was President of the bank in our town where there was a little panic and people made a run. I went in to see how they were getting along, just as the excitement began, when I found they couldn't stand it until the close of banking hours. The director wanted to suspend, but I objected. I told him to leave it to me. Happened it was pay-day at my shop. Hustled up there, put a flea in the engineer's ear, and in five minutes the engine broke down. The men were glad to get a holiday, but wanted their money. I told 'em we didn't have the currency ready, but would give 'em checks on the bank. My clerks made out the checks in a hurry, and weren't over-particular about losing any time figuring out odd cents. Well, my own two hundred and more men rushed for the bank and by the time the big depositors had heard of the run and had got round there was a big line in front of 'em. It took three hours to pay off my men with currency from my safe at the shop, which I carried in the back door of the bank. In that three hours we raised enough money to pay every dollar due our depositors, and the bank was saved."—[*Chicago Herald*] "*Train Talk.*"

Roman Roads In England.

The four "great" Roman roads in England still run very much on the same lines as were laid down by the conquerors, but it is a popular error to believe that they were but four great roads. If we chose to put ourselves to some interesting trouble, we shall find that England and Wales are covered with a perfect network of Roman roads. The Watling street, the Icknield street, the Ermine street, and the Fosse Way were undoubtedly the Imperial roads to which most of the others were accessories; but the unlearned explorer is astonished to find Roman roads far away from any of the four, and of evident importance from the remains unearthed at different times on or near them. The famous Watling street is an instance of this. Most people know that its regular course, which is still a broad, well used high road, is from Dover or Richborough, through London, St. Albans, Towcester, Shrewsbury, and Chester to Carnarvon, and they do not look for it anywhere else. Yet the traveller hears it spoken of at Chelmsford and Colchester; he meets with it running through the Lake Country; he finds it almost in a straight line going to Whitby, *via* Huddersfield and York, and he is most of all astonished to meet it crossing the Roman wall in Northumberland on its way to Scotland. The Fosse Way and the Icknield street do not present such complications in the way of branches, but the Ermine street puzzles him much in the same way. Again, it is sometimes difficult for the explorer to say up on what Roman road a particular town stands, not from want of evidence as to any road at all, but from conflicting evidence. Thus, Winchester may stand upon any one of the five Roman roads which converge upon it respectively from Silchester, Salisbury, Southampton, Porchester, and Farnham. Again, the modern high road does not invariably stick close to that of Roman construction, which occasionally dwindles into a mere country lane, such as the Watling street between Dartford and Rochester, and the Ermine street between Caesbunt and Puckridge, while in other places it disappears altogether. The solution of all these difficulties, however, lends a zest to a task which need by no means be of a dry-as dust nature.

The Growth of the English Language.

The "English Dictionary on Historical Principles," undertaken over a quarter of a century ago, has just reached the point of the appearance of part 1, which carries it only to the termination of the suffix ant. There are 352 pages in the volume, and it embraces 8,365 separate words. The corresponding portion of Websters covers only fifty-six pages, and comprises only 3,550. It will be seen at a glance how rapidly we have been gaining in this respect—for while many of the words enumerated are such as Webster might have secured but did not, they are in much larger measure new inventions or new adaptations. Assuming that the other letters of the alphabet will maintain this ratio, the words contained in this new dictionary will reach the bewildering number of about 300,000, or fully one-third more than we have been accustomed to regard as the limit. And it is by no means certain that this book includes all the words that are fairly entitled to a place in such a work.

CRAZY AT TIMES.

Every Person a Lunatic Now and Then.

Prof. David Swing, of Chicago, says: The fact that a druggist of this city has ended a human life by putting up wrong medicine awakens much indignation. He says many customers were in the store; he was in a hurry; he put up morphine instead of some similar drug. The inquiry arises whether the clerk is able to fill an order only when he has no customers in the shop? How empty must the shop be in order to secure safety? Must the street in front of the drug store also be empty? What if a fire-engine goes by? What if a dog fight occurs while the druggist is reaching for quinine? Is he justified in taking down strychnia? What if his mother-in-law has come to visit him?

Such questions came up and properly; but there is another side to the fact of erring druggists, and that is, that most persons are crazy part of the time. The exceptions are rare. Each one is now and then a fool of the most complete order and species. All the laws and penalties in the world will not avail to make a druggist or anybody else have his full senses through all his life. Crazy moments or seconds will come. A wise man will step backwards off a porch or into a mud-puddle, a great philosopher will hunt for the specks that are in his hand or on his forehead, a hunter will sometimes shoot himself or his dog, a barber will sometimes forget his job and slice off a piece of a coin or an ear or the nose. A girl at work at Marshall Field's had been feeding a great clothing knife for ten years. Last week she watched the knife come down slowly upon her hand. Too late she woke up out of her stupor with one hand gone. For a few seconds her mind had failed and she sat by her machine a temporary lunatic and had watched the knife approach her own hand.

The man recently murdered on North Clark street of Chicago saw the enemy come up with murder on his face, saw him draw a revolver, and, instead of making a lightning spring at the man, he stood bewildered and thus fell dead. His reason left him in the second of his greatest need.

One of the distinguished professors in one of our colleges was teaching near a canal. Walking alone one evening in summer he walked as deliberately into the canal as he had been walking along the path a second before. He was brought to his senses by the water and mud and the absurdity of the situation. He had on a new suit of clothes and a new silk hat, but, though the damage was thus great, he still laughs over the adventure.

Our mail-collectors find in the iron boxes along the streets all sorts of papers and articles which have been put in by some hand from whose motions the mind has become detached for a second. A glove, a pair of spectacles, a deed, a mortgage, a theatre ticket, goes in and on goes the person holding on to the regular letter which should have been deposited. This is called absent-mindedness, but this is a brief lunacy. A lunatic is a person whose mind is habitually out of balance.

How Wooden Pipes are Made.

The short clay pipe formerly used by smokers has of late years been to a great extent supplanted by the wooden pipe, the manufacture of which is now an important industry. Some information respecting these pipes is given in British Consul Inglis's trade report on Leghorn, whence the material for making wooden pipes is now largely exported. Selected roots of the heath are collected on the hills of the Maremma, where the plants grow luxuriantly and attain a great size. When brought to the factory, the roots are cleared of earth, and any decayed parts are cut away. They are then shaped into blocks of various dimensions with a circular saw set in motion by a small steam engine. Great dexterity is necessary at this stage in cutting the wood to the best advantage, and it is only after a long apprenticeship that a workman is thoroughly efficient. The blocks are then placed in a vat and subjected to a gentle simmering for a space of twelve hours. During this process they acquire the rich yellowish-brown hue for which the best pipes are noted, and are then in a condition to receive the final turning; but this is done elsewhere. The rough blocks are packed in sacks containing from forty to one hundred dozen each, and sent abroad, principally to France (St. Cloud), where they are finished into the famous G. B. D., or "pipes de pruyers," known to smokers in England and the United States under the name of "Briarwood" pipes.

An Agreeable Royal Pair.

King Humbert is quite nervous in manner, and takes off his hat as though doubtful whether to toss it to the crowd, throw it on the floor of the carriage, or keep it on his head. I think the last would suit him best. He smiles, of course; that he must do, but such a smile! It is the mere turning up of the corners of the mouth, and seems to say: "Confound the mob! I'm tired, if I am a king, and shall not break my neck nodding." The queen is simplicity itself. Her manners, however, approach nearer my idea of queenliness than I ever expected to find. I see her often. She is always simply dressed, generally in black silk or satin, with sealskin sacque and sealskin broad-rimmed hat. She makes no display of jewellery. So far as dress goes, she is just like every other woman in comfortable circumstances. Indeed she makes no effort to be different. Her manner says plainly: "Circumstances have made me a Queen, but, after all, I am only a woman—no worse nor better than you."

A Mormon.

A Nova Scotia paper says: Halifax is excited over the presence in that city of a "real" Mormon. He is a nephew of the late Brigham Young, and a priest in the Church of the Latter Day Saints. His mission is to find some trace of his relatives, whom he believes to be residing in Nova Scotia, a grand-uncle having gone there from Massachusetts with the U. E. Loyalists. In an interview with a reporter of the *Herald* he stated that the population of Utah Territory at the taking of the last census was 143,963. This is made up as follows:—Mormons, 129,283; Apostate Mormons, 6,988; Josephite Mormons, 820; Gentiles, 14,156; and doubtful, 1,716. The native American Mormons number 99,969, the foreign born 43,994. The classification by sex is:—Males, 74,509; females, 69,454. The excess of the male population is explained by the fact that the greater portion of the non-Mormons is composed of unmarried men and minors.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE. 5, 1884.

DEATH OF MR. JOHN MANAREY.

It becomes our painful duty this week to chronicle the death, under sad circumstances, of Mr. John Manarey, of the 9th con., Euphrasia. He was a strong, healthy, active man of 29 years when about three weeks previous to his death his mind suddenly became deranged in such a form as to render it necessary to put him under guard, and he was placed in Owen Sound jail, where he died two weeks later.

A coroners inquest was held on the body when a verdict of death, caused from "physical exhaustion produced by acute mania," was returned. He died on the 30th ult. and his body removed home.

THE FUNERAL

took place from his late residence on Sunday last to the Presbyterian cemetary, 9th con., Euphrasia, and was very largely attended. Rev. Mr. McLaren preached an impressive sermon and the funeral was conducted by the Orange body, of which he was a member. The Orange Young Britains of Meaford attended as a body, while every Orange Lodge in the district was represented.

The deceased leaves a wife and four children to mourn his premature demise, together with a large circle of friends. The sad event has cast a gloom over the whole community.

DISTRICT MEETING.

The Owen Sound District Meeting of the Methodist Church, met in Owen Sound, on Wednesday, 28th inst.; the Rev. D. C. McDowell in the chair. There was a full attendance of ministers and delegates. A large increase both in finances and membership was reported, and the district generally was found to be in a prosperous condition. The provisional district meeting was held on the following day. Rev. Mr. Edmunds, B. D., was elected secretary.

Two new missions were arranged for two married ministers, and two probationers were requested for Dundalk and Walter's Falls, if they can be obtained.

Rev. J. E. Howell, M. A., was elected to the Sabbath School committee; J. W. Armstrong, Esq., to the Missionary committee, and Rev. Wesley Casson to the Stationing committee of the Guelph Conference.

The following gentlemen in this immediate neighborhood were elected as lay delegates to the Conference:

Alfred Frost, J. W. Armstrong, H. D. Irwin, T. Hall, W. Cartwright and Robert Walker.

An interesting Sabbath School convention was held in connection with the meeting. Mr. W. A. Brown as delegate represented the Methodist schools on the Markdale circuit.

Kimberly.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. A. T. Buchanan left on Tuesday for Regina, N. W. T. He erected, recently, a very neat and comfortable residence in Kimberly where his family remain for the present time.

The people of this village have completed arrangements whereby the Post Office will shortly be removed to the village, Mr. Hammon, our store keeper, will likely be postmaster.

This will be a great convenience to all who get their mail matter at this office, as the office heretofore was about ¾ of a mile from the village.

The crops are now making rapid advancement. Fall wheat is below an average and spring wheat is poor on heavy soils while it is very good on light land, other grain is looking well while hay and fruit prospects are excellent.

We were told there was a fall of snow on the mountain last Friday morning, we do'nt have snow in summer time in Queen's Valley.

Euphrasia.

We had a very pleasant drive on Friday last to Rocklyn.

The council met that day as a Court of Revision in the town hall. There were numerous appeals, but the assessment roll did not suffer any very material change.

Mr. W. H. Dodson has erected a new hotel and stables since we visited the capital last. He keeps a good table, an attentive hostler, and appears to do a good business. We do not taste liquor, so leave that for others to judge.

Our respected friends, Reynolds Bros., are doing a fine business in general store keeping.

Mr. Wm. Martin, one of the pioneers of Euphrasia, died on Friday last, aged 84 years He was burried by the Orange body.

We were pleased to learn that the Markdale STANDARD has the largest circulation of any local paper at Rocklyn P. O. We are also gratified to know that the number is steadily increasing.

The township of Euphrasia is making the most general and vigorous improvements in buildings. fences, cultivation of the soil and general appearances of any township we have traversed.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The stables of the Anglo-American Hotel caught fire on Thursday last from a spark from a chimney. A very disastrous fire would have been the result had it not been discovered in time. As it was a large hole was burnt in the roof.

A cricket match between the upper town men and the lower town men on Monday last, resulted in a victory for the latter by three runs.

A tremendous hail storm passed over this place on Monday.

On Friday last the afternoon freight train ran off the track near the station. As the van went bumping over the ties, you should have seen the passengers (a number of commercial men, and the Inspector of Weights and Measures) leave that car. Truly they "did not tarry." You would have thought a menagerie of wild beasts was after them. Indeed there was a "Lyon" in the way.

A large crowd of excursionists are expected to take advantage of the cheap trip to Toronto on Friday next.

School matters quiet. It is quite possible, that the building of the new school will be postponed until next year.

One of our townsmen has been on a fishing excursion to Nottawasaga. One of his successes was the capture of a large sturgeon.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. M. Richardson is very much improving the appearance of his store which he now occupies by refitting and painting afresh the front, also that of his dwelling.

Mr. George Keefer has erected an artistic veranda in front of his dwelling which adds much to the appearance of the place.

The Teachers' Association of South Grey which held their annual meeting here, in the Town Hall last Thursday and Friday was fairly attended by teachers and others. On the evening of Thursday a concert was given in the Town Hall under the auspices of the association, and was in every respect a success. The audience was large and the programme select. Songs were given, each by the Misses. McDowell, Richardson, Damude, Christoe and Sproule, all of which were appreciated by the audience. Mr. J. R. Anderson, with his songs of Scotland, and which from him never sum to grow old, as usual highly delighted his audience, and was frequently enchored. Several duetts by Messrs. Vanzant and McDowell, and an instrumental by Mr. Rundle of Dundalk were listened to with very great pleasure. Miss Hopkins recited in her usual able manner. Mr. De Lamator, of Owen Sound, in his genial manner entertained the audience with a couple of recitations, and Mr. John Tait, of Collingwood, brought down the house with his recitations. His parody on the school boy reciting the "Charge of the Light Brigade", also "I've Nothing to Wear", and the "Brave Man." Mr. Tait, as a reciter, has few equals. Rev. Mr. McGregor gave a short speech. His remarks were well chosen. The programme was well carried out, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Mr. M. Richardson occupied the chair in a very pleasing and interesting manner.

Personals.

Mrs. A. Speers and Miss. Dundass left for Manitoba last week.

Mr. Arch. Hill, of Stayner, is visiting his brother here.

Mr. Andrew Hill returned this week from visiting friends in Stayner.

Mr. R. Gordon, of Woodford, was in town this week.

Mr. T. Gilray, Reeve of Euphrasia, gave us a call last week.

Mr. John Hill, Painter, returned last week from visiting friends at Douglass., Ont.

Several mosquitoes were in town this week; also, a few potato bugs.

Fire in Priceville.

Shortly after one o'clock Sunday morning last fire was discovered in Watson's carrage and paint shop. Geo. Ferguson, whose parents live on the hill opposite the village, was the first to give the alarm, having seen the fire from his room. In a short time the majority of the citizens were on hand, but too late to save the building, which was speedily consumed, together with the blacksmith shop and warehouse adjoining which also belonged to Mr. Watson. Scarcely any thing was saved except the contents of the ware-house, such as the hearse, coffins, etc. Had it not been for the well aimed exertions of those present in saving Mr. Johnson's dwelling on the West, together with the fact of the wind shifting westward at the time, the post office, telegraph office and Crown hotel would certainly have been laid low by the devouring element, in fact that side of the street could scarcely have escaped throughout westward. Messrs. Watson's loss will amount to $2,000, partially insured in the Gore district their loss will be about $1,000 over the insurance. The origin of the fire is a mystery as the workmen are not smokers, and there has been no fire in the building for some time.

TO THE LADIES.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure any case of Pimples on the face or Rough Skin on either hands or face and leave them soft as silk. It will also heal any sore when all other preparations fail. Thousands have tested it. Ask your druggist for McGregor and Parke's Carbolic Cerate, and do not be persuaded to take anything else claimed to be as good. It is but 25 cents per box at Hill Bro's. J. & J. 3

Holland Council.

Council met as a Court of Revision. Members all present. Reeve in the chair. The following appeals were heard and dealt with:—

Jas. Dudgeon, too high on real estate, reduced $180; Jas. Adams, too high on real estate, reduced $100; Geo. Little, roll sustained; Peter McIntosh, reduced $100; James McComb, reduced $100; John Campbell, reduced $50; Robt. Caldwell, reduced $150; Wm. Telfour, reduced $100; John A. Wilson, reduced $50.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that this court adjourn to the 9th of June.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.

Holland Centre, May 24, 1884.

After Court of Revision council took up general business.

Petition was presented by Wm. Smith in favor of granting to Fea Janks the amount of his taxes on account of having got his house burnt by fire last winter.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the prayer of the above petition be granted by giving an order on the treasurer for $13.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that Andrew Crofford receive an order for $5 on account of road work performed.

A deputation from Euphrasia council, consisting of Messrs. Black and Gilray, waited upon the council with respect to U. S. S. No. 2, Holland and Euphrasia. Mr. Gilray, the Reeve, spoke at some length on the matter.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Norton, that the pathmasters orders of Henry Roberts and Thomas Mourn be paid.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that a by law be prepared to repeal by-law No. 6, 1883, and to pass at the next meeting of council.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that by-law No. 8, for the purpose of appointing pathmasters, poundkeepers and fenceviewers be read first, second and third time and engrossed on the minutes.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that an order be granted for the following road scrapers: Anderson & Envers, Ross & Henry, Adams & Dixon, Markey & Galbraith.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that an order be issued in favor of Geo. Murray for building culvert, $7.

Moved, seconded and resolved, that Robt. McKinnett be paid the sum of $58 for assessing.

Council meets again on the 9th of June.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.

Dr. Hixon.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
☞ All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

P. DUCOLON'S
LIVERY,
IN HULL'S OLD STAND,
MILL - STREET.
Good Horses
and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.
195

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Having purchased the Grocery and Provision, together with the Wholesale Liquor business of J. E. Lauder & Co., I would respectfully intimate to the public generally that I have now opened a complete stock of fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, canned fruits, together with a large stock of prime Liquors, all of which I will sell at close prices. Having been brought up to the trade, I feel confident that by close attention to business, and by studying the wants of my numerous customers our business relations will prove both satisfactory and profitable.

I have secured the services of W. J. Benson, who is well known and is thoroughly posted in the business, and our customers may rely on being waited on promptly. An early call respectfully solicited.

ROBT. H. BENSON.

BULL SERVICE.

PRINCE ARTHUR, a thorough-bred Durham with Pedigree, 3 years old for service on lot 19 con. 13 Artemesia, this is a fine animal, his pedigree being published the past season it is not necessary to give it this year.

Terms $1 at time of service, or $1.50 to be paid before the 5th November next.

ROBT. WRIGHT.
192-95*

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes &c., always in stock.

Notices of Births, Marriages, ... twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

MCARTHUR—In Toronto, on the ... Mr. Donald McArthur of Eup... 74 years.

MANAREY—In Owen Sound, on the ... Mr. John Manarey of Euphrasia, ... years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60
Spring Wheat	0 60
Barley	00
Peas	00
Oat	38
Butter	15
Eggs	13
Potatoes	30
Hay	7 00
Pork	7 00
Flour	4 75

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before ... erton.

Chatsworth—Monday before ... ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before ... ville.

Flesherton—Monday before ... ville.

Orangeville—The second T... in each month.

Mount Forest—Third We... in each month.

Priceville—Monday before ...

Durham—Third Tuesday ... month.

Hanover—Monday before ...

Walkerton—Last Wedne... every month.

FARMS FOR SALE.
Lot ... 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, ... 50 acres, 40 of of which are clear ... cultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, ... 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary ... thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, ... all bush. For terms and particulars ... to
J. G. IRVING,
Mark...
Oct.16.1883.

FARM FOR SALE.
To sell ... Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 mi... Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, co... 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in go... of cultivation, fit to run reaper and ... and balance hardwood bush with ... cedar for fencing. Well watered wi... failing spring only 10 rods from barn ... a young orchard, house, barn and ... There is a new steam saw mill on ne... to it. Clear deed can be given. For ... particulars apply on the premises to
SAMUEL WRIGH...
Rocklyn

New Butcher Sh...
The best meats the country can ... kept on hand and
DELIVERED TO ALL PART...
THE TOWN WHERE ORDE...
A share of public patronage re... solicited.
Remember the stand in McNea's bl...
RUTLEDGE & TRELF...
181

325 ACRES.
FONTHILL NURSERI...
THE LARGEST IN THE DOMI...
SALESMEN WANT...
To begin work at once on Fall sales. ... employment at fixed salaries to all wi... work. Men and Women ca... pleasant
WORK THE YEAR RO...
Good agents are earning from $40 ... per month and expenses.
Terms and outfit free. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto

J. G. IRVIN...
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS
Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and ... Pumps.
All kinds of
IRON - PUM...
SUPPLIED.

ALEX KA...
BOOT & SHO...
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Mark...

MARKDALE JEWELLERY S...
LARGE STO...
PRICES LOW...
No misrepresentati... goods. Special lines in A... can Watches and C... Meridan Co. Silver ... ware. Specks, Chains, C... Rings, etc. 18 k. We... Rings always in stock. ... cal instruments, Violin St...
I personally attend ... Watch Repairing and ... warrant the same, ... charges.
W. A. BROW...

Local and Other Ite...

Notices in these columns intended ... individual or Society will be cha... ... a line for the first insertion ... a line each subsequent insertion

For Pine or Maple Flooring ... Grant & Co.

New tweed Suitings at M. Ri... son's.

REMEMBER the Cattle fair in ... dale on Saturday next the 7th.

Croquet.—A. Turner ... have a new stock of croquet.

MISS MAUD RICHARDSON is s... new styles in Millinery this wee...

REJUVINATOR is a sure cure f... headache. Sold by Smith, the b...

WILLIAMSFORD has a new t... young man from Walter's Falls.

JOHNSTON LITTLE, Maxwell, is ... for the celebrated Chatham wag...

A LARGE stock of fresh turnip ... at Parker's Drug Store, Durham...

Garden Seeds, ... pure and true to name, at the M... Hall.

MR. H. H. Stovel, lat editor o... Mt. Forest *Confederate* gave us a f... ly call this week.

A YOUNG gentleman wants a ... tion as farm hand. Apply at Th... Boland's, Artemesia. 19...

IF you want a parlor suit, ... cloth or raw silk, go to Grant & ... Markdale.

THROUGH freight trains from ... treal to Owen Sound are now ru... over the Ontario and Quebec rai...

DON'T call at McFarland's if yo... on the hunt for trashy, shoddy, ... tion goods. He don't keep them...

WIARTON council expect to e... $1200 in village sidewalks and ... improvements this summer.

THE next sitting of Division ... No. 5 will be held in Markdale o... 19th June.

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WHY don't you use Rejuvi... Bitters, for liver complaint and k... disease? Sold by Smith, the ba...

THE mail carrier between Me... and Flesherton lost one of his h... last week. Inflamation was the ... of death.

Oil Cake, the cham... cattle feeder, for sale at Medical ... A. Turner & Co.

MEAFORD has been visited rec... by fire bugs. The council has of... a reward for their apprehension ... conviction.

For sash, door, mouldings, ... [illegible] balusters and stair railing ... Grant & Co., Markdale.

The editor of the *Advance* say... [illegible] crank himself. How ... [illegible] he is to let the p...

[illegible] from indigestion or sick ... [illegible] instantly relieved by one ... [illegible] Bitters, made ... [illegible] herbs.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and ... wetnty five cents.

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SAMUEL WRIGH... Rocklyn

New Butcher Sh...

The best meats the country can ... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PART...

THE TOWN WHERE ORDE...

A share of public patronage resp... solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's b...

RUTLEDGE & TRELF...

181

325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERI...

THE LARGEST IN THE DOM...

SALESMEN WANT...

To begin work at once on Fall sales. ... employment at fixed salaries to all w... work. **Men and Women** ca... pleasant

WORK THE YEAR RO...

Good agents are earning from $40 ... per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON ... Toronto

J. G. IRVIN...

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and ... Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUM...

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KA...

BOOT & SHO...

MAKER.

Mill Street, - Mark...

BELT  TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

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Rejuvinator is a sure cure for sick headache. Sold by Smith, the barber.

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Johnston Little, Maxwell, is agent for the celebrated Chatham waggons.

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Oil Cake, the champion cattle feeder, for sale at Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Meaford has been visited recently by fire bugs. The council has offered a reward for their apprehension and conviction.

For sash, door, mouldings, newel posts, balusters and stair railing, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

The editor of the *Advance* says he is not a crank himself. How very thoughtful he is to let the public know.

Pain from indigestion or sick head ache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

Oscar Wilde was married on Tuesday ... York to one Miss Lloyd.

A stout boy 16 years of age wishes to hire with a farmer. Apply to Tho's Foster, Markdale.

Mr. Thomas D. Smith, has been appointed agent for the London Life Insurance Co. for Markdale and vicinity.

There will be an excursion to-morrow (Friday) from Dundalk to Toronto per morning train. Return tickets $1.25.

M. Richardson has received another consignment of French Cashmeres in Black's and Colors. Special good values—see them.

Beer and Porter selling at cost.—A stock of good beer and porter for sale at 30 cents per gallon at Benson's Liquor Store, call early.

Mr. H. J. Benner, of the Port Elgin *Free Press* purchased the *Confederate* outfit last Wednesday and took possession the 1st of June.

An excursion from Dundalk and Chatsworth with all stations between to Owen Sound is contemplated by the Markdale A. O. U. W.

Stark's grist mill at Paisley was burned on Monday night together with 20,000 bushels of wheat. Loss $20,000, insurance $7,000.

Mr. Akitt, of Eugenia, has overhauled his flour mill at that place and added new machinery, and is now turning out greatly improved flour.

The *Grey Review* has the largest circulation of any local paper in Priceville and the Markdale Standard is next to it, being but a few numbers behind.

Ten thousand tons of steel rails are expected here shortly for shipment to Port Arthur and points beyond. It will take some work to load them.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

Mr. Geo. Lamb, Glascott, Glenelg, brought a fine bred bull, from Simcoe Co. last week which animal will be for service on his farm this season. Terms reasonable, to be paid on the 15th Dec. next.

The Mt. Forest *Confederate* thinks Mr. Jenkins, of the *Chronicle* would make a tip-top captain for the Salvation Army. Of course he would require to *reform* first.

The Owen Sound Royal Georgian Lodge of C. O. O. F., which number 150 members, dedicated their new hall on the 28th May. The service was beautiful and impressive.

What is the longest clover root you have ever seen? Mr. Bryan of the Mansion House, Markdale, has one measuring 5 ft. 5 inches. It was found by Joseph Irvin at Plewes' Mills.

Little Coins.—Mrs. W. J. McFarland of this town has in her possession the smallest coin we have yet seen. They are two five cent gold pieces from California, and were made 30 years ago.

Lardine Machine Oil, is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled, it has recieved the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. McCall Bros. & Co., sole manufacturers, Toronto.

Tweeds.—The largest and finest line of tweeds ever opened in Flesherton now open and selling fast at R. J. Sproule's.

The Chatsworth correspondent to the Owen Sound *Advertiser* says; "It seems to be a remarkable year for twins. No less than seven pairs of them have been counted within a redius of five miles from here."

"The Canadian Agent" is the name of a new paper, the first number of which is before us. It is published monthly at Iroquois, Ont., by D. H. Howard & Co. Subscription 25 cents a year. It is devoted to the interests of agents.

A superior line of tea just opened at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton. The best 30 cent tea yet offered in this district. Call early and secure a supply.

The leading merchants of Markdale have agreed unanimously on closing their stores at 7 o'clock sharp every evening, beginning from 1st May to 1st Oct. Farmers and others will kindly take notice of this and try to have their shopping done before seven so that clerks, who have to stand in stores all through the heat of a long Summer day, may have a chance of engaging in some out door exercise and enjoying the fresh air. 190-94

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. ... left Markdale for ... Ill. on Wednesday morning.

East Grey Agricultural Fall Show will be held in their grounds Flesherton on the 23d and 24th September next.

Several gentlemen from Rochester, N. Y. are stopping at the Markdale House, they are having a good time fishing.

Moffat Bros's. of the Markdale Foundry have made a bicycle, and are making rapid progress in their practice on the wheel.

Mr. Geo. Alexander, of Pomona, Glenelg, sold and delivered to Mr. Brown, Merchant, Priceville, 260 dozen eggs on Monday last.

Moffat Bros., of the Markdale foundry, have manufactured a number of plows this season, which are giving excellent satisfaction. Those in need of such an implement should see Moffat's plow. Support home enterprise and purchase your plows at home.

I invite inspection of my complete stock in Gold Filled and Coin Silver Cases, also Waltham, Elgin and Swiss grades of movements, fully guaranteed. Prices close. Get my quotations ere you buy and save from 1 to 8 dollars. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

Any person wishing to secure a choice lot for a residence cannot do better than to see Mr. M. Armstrong at once. He has a number of shade trees planted on the newly surveyed streets, which will be opened to the public during this season. Terms will be made easy.

Mill owners who require repairs and those who purpose building a mill should consult Moffat Bros., Markdale. They are first-class practical machinists who thoroughly understand their business, and manufacture all kinds of mill work, such as steam engines, shaftings, etc., etc.

South Grey Agricultural Society.—We have received a copy of this society's prize list for 1884. It has been gotten up at the *Review* office, Durham, and is a credit to that establishment. The annual exhibition will be held on Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st, on their grounds in Durham.

R. J. Sproule's prints are all the rage. They are excellent value, fast and fashionable designs, and an endless variety to chose from. Remember the place, R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

We notice that Mr. T. Hall, of the Dundalk *Herald*, has been successful in the Ladies' Journal competition, having received an elegant silver tea service, of six pieces, valued at $110. It isn't every local editor that can sport a silver tea set, and if it was left to the profits of the trade very few could afford it.

A team, with a load of pressed hay, took fright at the steamboat whistle in Meaford on Monday, the 26th May, just before the Wiarton excursion party left the wharf, and ran at a furious rate through the crowd, running over about a dozen, many of whom were more or less injured. Several were wounded but none fatally.

Kept them out.—Two men, not 1,000 miles from Markdale were planting potatoes this week, they had seed in a barrel, and were afraid the cows on the road would enter the gateway, which was open, and demolish the contents of the barrel, so they set the barrel in the gateway and kept them out. It is needless to say the cows had a feed of potatoes.

Smoke.—On Tuesday morning about 3 o'clock the inmates of the Revere hotel were awakened by a dense smoke and on rushing down stairs fire was discovered in the partition between the bar and dining room, it was soon however got under control. The fire appears to have originated in two places in the cellar and looks like the work of a would-be incendiary. The damage was trifling.

Late Mr. Donald McArthur.—On Sunday, 1st June, the last sad rites were paid to the remains of Mr. Donald McArthur of Euphrasia who died in the hospital, Toronto, on Saturday last, aged 74 years. The funeral was largely attended, Rev. Mr. McLaren conducting the services. Mr. Mc. was one of the early settlers of the township, having over 30 years a resident, and was highly respected as far as known for his cheerful disposition, scrupulous honesty, and a charitable christian spirit. His remains were deposited in the Presbyterian Cemetery, 9th line Euphrasia.

Lost or stolen.—A black curly ... tail dog from the Revere hotel on Wednesday the 28th May. Any party returning him will be suitably rewarded.

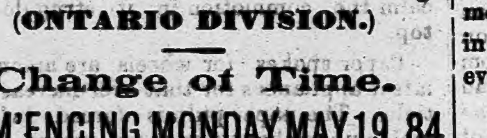
The first Excursion of the season will be run to Toronto, on Tuesday the 17th inst., under the auspices of the Presbyterian Sabbath School. Train leaves Markdale at 6:26 a. m. returning leaves Toronto at 5, p. m. return tickets 1.25, children 60 cts. For further particulars see posters, etc.

We would draw the attention of all lovers of sport to the grand fishing match on Friday, 15th inst. All chosen will be sure to meet at the Revere Hotel at 7 a.m. Chosen or not all are cordially invited and a jolly time can certainly be expected. Supper in the evening at the same popular hotel.—Com.

Our enterprising townsman Mr. D. J. Shanahan, of the Markdale Carriage Works is doing an extensive trade this season. His rigs are going out as fast as manufactured; he finished up and sold new rigs to the amount fo $1,100.00 in May, and this month will equal if not surpass that amount.

WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore use McGregor & Parkes' Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order, take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure from Hill Bros. J. & J. 1



Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'ENCING MONDAY MAY 19, 84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
" Arrive 10:45 " 10:00 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7:40 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" arive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:00 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

An additional train will be run in connection with the

"CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE,"

Leaving Toronto 11:30 a.m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 a. m.
" " Mixed 8:38 "
Steamship Express 12:00 noon.
" " Mail 5:30 p. m.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 3:26 "
" " Express 9:28 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

The Steamship Express, going North, does not stop at stations between Flesherton and Owen Sound.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 24, 1880.

Under Charter Act 167 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, entitled an Act to Incorporate Benevolent, Provident and other Societies.

BONDS TO THE AMOUNT OF $60,000

Filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario), as Trustee for the Association.

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And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c.

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SUNDAY'S DINNER.

w it is Managed in the Slums of London.

Sunday's dinner! We know what that means here at the West, among the rich and the well to do. But among the poor, the very poor, whose modest wages is at the utmost twelve or fourteen shillings a week, the toiling helots who live in one room in the slums—do you know what sort of a feast their Sunday's dinner is?

The Sunday's dinner of many of these people consists, alas, of no dinner at all. But there are thousands of men who, by hook or by crook, will on this one day of the week have a little meal that does not wholly consist of bread and butter.

Of course, if they are going to have meat or fish, the first thing is to get it. Even the hare, as worthy Mrs. Glasse reminded her readers, had to be caught first. Now, there are many reasons why the poor do not shop on Saturday night. In the first place, many of them are employed themselves till the last moment in the streets, either selling their own stock, or assisting a wealthier neighbor. The men who get their poor wage on the Saturday, too, do not as a rule come home early with it. When they do, there are other things besides marketing to be thought of. If possible, a few trifling articles are redeemed from the pawnbroker; and then there is generally a visit to the publichouse, entailed by the necessity of paying up the week's score, and starting a fresh one. It is not perhaps generally known that the local publicans often trust the folk who live in their neighborhood for drink from Monday till Saturday, and find that it pays to do so. In the publichouses perhaps more of Saturday evening is spent than is good for either pocket or health. But apart from these things there is one great reason why the very poor leave buying Sunday's dinner until Sunday morning.

On Saturday the aristocracy of the working classes pick and choose, and pay the best prices for the privilege. On Sunday what is left is

SOLD AT A CONSIDERABLE REDUCTION.

It must be got rid of before one o'clock on Sunday—this perishable stock. The vendor's necessity is the vendee's opportunity. In the great Sunday markets of the New Cut, the Seven Dials, Brick-lane, Spitalfields, and East street, Walworth, business is in full swing from nine A. M. until one. There the poor housewife, with just the remnants of the week's earnings to spend, can get fish and meat and vegetables at an "alarming sacrifice." Decent mutton fetches from 7d. to 8½d. per lb. Beef from 8d. to 9d. Inferior and doubtful stuff can be obtained for considerably less; but the poor are generally experts in the matter of quality. They handle and examine fish and meat before they buy in a manner which would shock the stately fishmongers and butchers who have the Royal Arms over their shop doors. The criticisms passed on the food offered is sometimes distinctly slanderous, and it is couched in language that scarcely harmonises with the Sabbath bells chiming from the neighboring steeples, and calling the faithful unto prayer.

When the haggling and bargaining are over, and one by one the stalls wheel off, then the Sunday dinner question has assumed a new phase. It has to be cooked. Those who are lucky enough to be in time for the bakehouses bear their precious burden there. Those who cannot afford the expense, or who have not enough to send to the shop, do the best they can at home; and here the terrible deficiency of all inducements to thrift and cleanliness in the homes of the poor becomes painfully apparent. Ovens, boilers, coppers, there are none, and various are the devices resorted to to cook Sunday's dinner. An old battered gridiron is routed out or borrowed—sometimes a dilapidated frying pan does duty, but the "chet" has a difficult task at best. I have seen Sunday's dinner cooked on the end of a bit of stick at the fire by mother, while the eldest boy caught the gravy in a saucer. Father does not as a rule take part in the culinary rites. He is out

GETTING AN APPETITE,

or waiting for the public to open, and passing the interval in discussing whatever may be the objects of mutual interest with his neighbors.

Sometimes even when the dinner has been cooked there is a slip 'twixt dish and lip. Father has been known to come in the worse for liquor at two o'clock, and because dinner is not ready seize the "joint" and throw it at mother. Sometimes when the dish returns from the bakehouse, Billy, the eldest boy, is observed to be holding his head high as he bears it along. It is not wicked pride at the size of the beef, or the number of the potatoes that causes Billy's loftiness. Alas, no! The family, with one nose, discovers the bitter truth in a moment. Perhaps father has been to market instead of mother, and his lack of experience has been traded upon. The meat that looked so well is unfit for consumption.

These are dark sides, however, to Sunday's dinner; there is a brighter, and it is one which had I space I could exemplify with many a true and touching story. Often and often these wretched one-room family dinner parties are brightened by the presence of a guest—some poor creature worse off than the family, who is invited to share the little that there is. The little boy and girl upstairs, whose mother is in the hospital are asked, perhaps; or the poor old chap with the rheumatics, whose daughter, in service, has forgotten to send the promised half crown, and who is dinnerless and fireless.

THE POOR HELP THE POOR

with a thriftless generosity that is marvellous. I will be bound that you shall go down the meanest slum on any Sunday you like and you shall find half a dozen instances of the poor little Sunday's dinner—the oasis of meat in the wilderness of potatoes—being shared with some forlorn and shipwrecked brother or sister, who has reached even a lower depth of poverty than the host or hostess. There are in some great tenements children who but for this generosity would lie in the cold garrets and cry and hunger from Saturday till Monday, because the bread winner was in prison. It is no uncommon thing, alas! for father or mother to get drunk on Saturday, and fight, and have Sunday's dinner provided at the expense of the country, while the innocent little ones at home starve.

But our business is with those who do have dinner. Let us return to them. After the meal is over sometimes Johnny and Mary who go to the Board School, and can read, entertain their parents with a little light literature. Where the Sunday paper is beyond the humble means of the menage, the bit of paper in which the fish or the meat was wrapped is resorted to. Johnny spells the hard words out and gradually masters his subject and begins. Oh, the joy of the family if the torn half sheet contains a murder or a battle. Oh, the long faces that they pull if after Johnny has struggled with words he never met with before, it is discovered that "the readin'" is all about the price of American rails, or a fragment of a parliamentary debate. But it must not be imagined that in these poor families the Sunday afternoon is given up to purely intellectual diversions. Often

ANOTHER WORK DAY COMMENCES

when dinner is done. Mother and the girls have to be off with the "watercresses," and the boys go out with oranges, and father does his duty in that station of life into which he has been called, with a basket of periwinkles and shrimps. The "cresses," purchased at six in the morning in the market, are taken from under the bed; and washed in such water as can be obtained, the oranges and the winkles are shouldered, and off go the family to try and earn enough to pay the rent to-morrow and buy more stock to go on with.

The aristocracy of the working classes have a Sunday dinner that is a feast of Lucullus by the side of the poor little repasts I have tried to sketch. The wild struggle for the Sunday meal, the shifts, the disappointments and the disasters attending it, only the very poor—those earning precarious livelihoods—know. But—and here the great law of compensation comes in—with all the troubles and all the shifts, and pinching, and struggle, and disappointment, I question if on the day of rest, when rich folks sit at groaning tables, and well-to-do families gather together to eat, drink, and be decorously merry, there are any of them who so thoroughly enjoy the "Sunday's dinner" as the one-roomed feasters in the melancholy slums of London.

SCIENTIFIC.

The addition of a small quantity of carbolic acid or oil of cloves while making flour paste will prevent its becoming sour.

The composition of bell-metal varies; it is generally about eight per cent. copper and twenty tin. Small quantities of silver are sometimes added.

A patent for casting oil upon the troubled waters has been issued. By this machine, oil is forced through the pipes under the water surface, and rising quickly seems to calm the commotion in it struggle to the top.

Paper spokes for wheels are among the latest appliances for that ever-increasing article. The paper pulp is forced into iron molds under heavy pressure, where it dries and hardens; and the spokes thus produced are said to be much superior to wood. Paper is fast supplanting wood in many useful ways.

It is said that waterproof paper and pasteboard can be produced by treating the surface of ordinary paper with an ammoniacal solution of copper, so as partially to dissolve the surface, which is then let dry. Paper thus prepared is said to be equal in strength to parchment.

A test has been made at St. Louis of using fire brick for paving purposes. The test was made in the busiest streets. A committee of engineers and others have just reported that "fire bricks show all the endurance of granite, and that they make a smoother, cleaner, and less noisy street, and are more easily repaired and give a better foothold to horses; that neither frost nor fire affects them, and that they can be used at less than half the cost of granite."

A human skull, singularly like the famous Neanderthal skull which so engrossed the attention of archæologists and ethnologists a few years ago, has recently been exhumed from a clay deposit near Podbaba, in the neighborhood of Prague, Bohemia. It is notable for the great flatness of the forehead, the thickened eyebrows, and a remarkably small facile angle, apparently surpassing in this last respect the skull above mentioned. A mammoth's tusk was obtained from the same locality.

Bird-lime is made by boiling the middle bark of the holly seven or eight hours in water; drain it and lay it in heaps in the ground, covered with stones, for two or three weeks, till reduced to a mucilage. Beat this in a mortar, wash it in rainwater, and knead until free from extraneous matter. Put it into earthern pots, and in four or five days it will be fit for use. An inferior kind is made by boiling linseed oil for some hours, until it becomes a viscid mass.

With respect to waters for steam-raising, Mr. W. Ivison Macadam says—"No attempt should be made to soften water or employ anti-incrustators without first making a searching inquiry as to the nature of the waters available and the scale they may form. No special law can be laid down for the softening of water or the use of anti-incrustators; the cause of the disease must first be learned, and then the remedy must be safe and sure. To limit the materials used by laying down a hard-and-fast law would be to cause injury and loss to the steam user. The best results are obtained by the employment of a man of skill and the rigid working out of his suggestions."

Singular Dispute

The Russian papers are discussing a rather singular dispute which has arisen between an eminent medical professor and the relatives of a deceased gentleman residing at Kien. It is narrated that, about ten years ago the individual in question, whose head differed in shape from most people's heads, sold it to a doctor, who was anxious to examine it after its owner's death, for a stipulated sum. The gentleman was at that period struggling with poverty; his health was not robust; and his praiseworthy object in disposing of his head previous to his decease was that a sufficient sum of money might be left to his family with which to pay the expenses of his funeral. He has just died at Kien; but since the bargain was concluded, placed on paper, and duly attested by witnesses, he had grown rich, so that his relatives had no need of the small sum for which he made over his head to the doctor. They are consequently naturally anxious to avoid fulfilling the contract; but the Professor will listen to no compromise and insists on having the bargain carried out. He has been offered compensation and rejects it; the family decline to admit his rights, so the dispute is to be brought before the law courts, and pending the hearing of the case, the defunct gentleman has been interred with his head on his shoulders.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

What is Transpiring in the Personal, Political and Business World.

The most rancorous bitterness prevails in Belgium now in regard to religion. It finds reflection in every paper.

A new publication of recipes gives prominence to an "antic-spree mixture," and tells people how to relieve drunkenness.

M. Corson, in the *Journal de Pharmacie*, says that a piece of borax weighing two or three grains will, if allowed to dissolve slowly in the mouth of a singer, remove all traces of hoarseness.

The petition to Queen Victoria in favor of the restoration of Valentine Baker to the British army has already been signed by over 12,000 persons, including several peers and members of the Commons.

Lovers of so-called "blood oranges" will be interested to hear that, the supply of their favorite fruit having fallen short, certain dealers now prick the skins of ordinary oranges and then subject the latter to a bath of colored liquid.

Savanyu Jozsi, a Hungarian highwayman, who has for some time past levied a regular black mail from farmers, and for whose head a large sum had been offered, has been captured. He used to live like a gentleman at fashionable bathing places, and nobody dared to denounce him.

Out of a total area of nearly 21,000,000 acres the woods and copses of Ireland are now less than 330,000 acres. In Great Britain out of nearly 57,000,000 acres 2,500,000 acres are now thus returned. The forests of Europe are estimated to cover 500,000,000 acres, or nearly 20 per cent. of the surface of the Continent.

In the palace of Fountainebleau, that great rambling edifice of the style of the Renaissance, the apartments of the First Napoleon, next the gallery of Francis I., are still pointed out. His bedchamber remains exactly as he left it; and in his official cabinet a small round table is shown as that on which his hand signed away its last nominal fragment of power.

It is reported that there is an agreement to the effect that Fred Archer, the first of English jockeys, shall give his services to Mr. Manton after the claims of the Duke of Portland, Lord Hastings, and the Duke of Westminister. The term of agreement extends over three years, and has been bound by payment beforehand of a check for, it is said, £6,000.

Mme. Auban Moet, wife of the great champagne producer, has left her husband, her personality, amounting to the enormous sum of $12,000,000, with the extraordinary condition that should he refuse it the money is to go to young Prince Victor Napoleon. Mr. Moet preferred keeping the money. The profits of champagne making must be satisfactory.

Midhat Pasha, recently Grand Vizier, was a man of European education, whose acquaintance with Occidental customs led him him to grant many civil rights to the Christains of the Turkish Empire, but history will never find out to what extent he was implicated in the assassination of his sovereign the Sultan Abdul-Aziz.

A new outdoor game for ladies and gentlemen, called enchantment, is becoming fashionable in England. It is played with small light hoops, thrown with wands, something after the manner of grace hoops, though the wand is of a novel construction, involving a peculiar method of casting the hoop. A moderately large piece of ground is suitable.

A famous mollah at Cabul having declared the the use of tobacco to be contrary to the Mohammedan law, the Ameers have submitted the question to a counsel of mollahs from all parts of the country. If their decision be against the indulgence in tobacco, its use in Afghanistan will be prohibited, but if they pronounce it lawful the anti-tobacco prophet is promised imprisonment at Candahar.

There seems to be a good deal of difference between the authorities in England as to how much a "smokable" cigar costs. Sir Henry Wolff told the House of Commons the other night that "decent" cigars might be had for 9s. 6d. per hundred—that is to say, for a little more than two cents a piece. The London *Times*, on the other hand, assures its readers that a "fair" cigar can be had for ninepence or a shilling—equal to twenty-four cents.

A woman or man who treats a child cruelly in Japan is an object of universal horror. Coal-women will not accept employment there unless they can bring the little ones where they work with them on their backs. It is the same with factory women. It is funny to see the mothers in the fan manufactory at Osato, with a pair of sharp, merry observant, and oblique little eyes peering over their shoulders, and while they work they are constantly turning round to chirrup at the young ones and talk to them.

The hero of the hour at Berlin at present is Dr. Koteh, the President of the German Cholera Commission, who has just returned from India, where he has discovered the cholera germ. He studied medicine at Gottingen, and afterwards pursued his microscopic studies of bacteria at Breslau under Prof. Cohn. Dr. Koch has been known to the scientific world for some time as a conscientious and accurate observer, but to the non-scientific world his name was unknown until his discovery of the cholera germ.

The late great conductor, Sir Michael Costa, had wonderful rapidity of eye, ear, and glance. He had a habit of listening to the musicians likely to go wrong, and they never escaped him. On one occasion, when the swan in "Lohengrin" failed to make its appearance at the right moment, he called out, "Where's that goose?" At another time, in "William Tell," when a storm, accompanied by the usual atmospheric disturbances, ought to have come and did not, "Where's the thunder?" roared Costa. "Gone to dinner," was the answer.

The late Judah P. Benjamin is authoritatively stated to have made $75,000 a year at the English bar for some years. When he first commenced practice there he undertook jury cases, but in the difficult arts of cross-examination and addressing London juries, which require a special faculty, he did not shine. So he restricted himself to the equity side, to the courts in banc and courts of appeal. Still later he refused to go into any Court but the House of Lords and Privy Council, except for a fee of $500, and a client having demanded a consultation at his own house, the fee was $1,500. His favorite tribunal was the Privy Council, and his most eminent faculty argumentative statement.

The celebrated brigand Zuffa of Castel Guelfo, Bologna, died recently in the State prison of Ancona, where he had been confined the last twenty-eight years. He was sentenced for life in 1856 for many crimes. He was one of the most daring companions of Passatore, the terror of the Romagna forty years ago. Among the exploits by which Zuffa and his companions made themselves notorious was the following: One night they entered the city of Forlimpopoli while a performance was going on at the theatre. They went behind the scenes, and, levelling their carbines at the audience, announced that every door was closed and guarded by a brigand, and that the audience had better give up at once all their valuables. One of the gang went round with a bag collecting jewels and money, and the band then leisurely retired.

The fact that photographic portraits are so rarely good likenesses is attributed by a writer in *Chambers's Journal* to the circumstance that by photography it has hitherto been found impossible to give colors their true shade value. What is meant by this is that yellow to the eye is a brilliant light tint, but in a photograph it is reproduced almost black; red, instead of giving the idea of fire and light comes out black, and blue photographs perfectly white; such changes, of course, playing sad havoc with complexions and contrasts of color generally. According to a recent French process, however, the trouble or drawback in question can be obviated, the plan consisting simply in the addition to the usual ingredients of the sensative photographic surface of one per cent of eosine. A modification of the crystoleum process is not being introduced. The photograph, printed in the usual manner on paper, is first of all immersed in a mixture of naphtha, paraffine, mastic drops, ether, and vinegar; this treatment makes it quite transparent, so that body colors, in oil if laid broadly on their places on the back, of picture the show through with good effect.

A Locomotive Eight Inches Long.

Mr. Henry Case, of Oil City, Pa., who recently moved to Gloversville, N. Y., has just completed the smallest locomotive ever made, it being but eight inches long and weighing but a pound and a half. Three years, counting ten hours as a day's labor, have been devoted to its construction. There are 585 screws in the engine. The steam gauge is but one-fourth of an inch in diameter; the pump throws but one drop of water every stroke; the check valves in the pump are one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter; the headlight is only half an inch in width, seven eighths of an inch high, and three eighths of an inch long. The space in the lamp is so small that it was almost impossible to get enough oxygen in it to support the combustion. The fire is kindled by using a gill of alcohol, which runs the engine for half an hour. The stroke of the cylinder is one inch, bore five-sixteenths; the heater pipe is only the thirty-second part of an inch in diameter. There are seven flues in the boiler. The width of the track is one and five-eighths inches, and it makes four and three-quarters inches distance each revolution. The valve seat is but one sixty-fourth of an inch wide. The driving wheels are one and one-half inches in diameter; the front truck wheels one-half inch, and those of the tender are the same size. The tender is but three and three-quarters inches long, two and one-eighth inches wide, and two inches high. The metals used in its construction are brass, solid silver, gold, and steel.—*New York Post.*

Playing Chess Blindfold.

There is nothing very remarkable in playing a game of chess without seeing the board. When once mastered, the trick is not only fairly easy of performance, but the fact that the process is purely mental rather facilitates than impedes the action of the mind. To the blindfolded chess-player, there is present a mental picture of the board with the pieces in position. He can change the position of the men as easily as he can think, and after he has once mastered the difficulty of fixing the mental picture, it is distinctly before him. Some players, who do not in their common process of memory use picture phantoms, work out the moves as algebraical propositions are occasionally worked, by phantoms of sound; but, as a rule, chess players are mental-picture-readers, and can at pleasure call up any one of several pictures of boards as they last conceived them. The most difficult feat, and one which very few mental chess-players can accomplish, is to play two or three games simultaneously, the moves made by their opponents being told them in close sequence and their own moves being directed after all the reports of the proceedings of their opponents have been received. Thus, if there be several players against the one mental player, he must be told and remember what each of his adversaries has done before he begins to give the instructions for his several counter moves. In this exploit the most perfect development of the mental faculty of distinct picturing and the displacement and recall of mental pictures at will is exhibited. The prodigious difficulty of the feat can only be realized in the attempt to perform it. Even the expert blind-folded chess-player can rarely succeed in accomplishing the performance we have attempted to describe.

Sawing the Feet of a Corpse to Make It Fit the Coffin.

There is great excitement in Oak Creek, near Milwaukee, over the action of relatives of Horace Baldwin in sawing off his legs after his death last week to make them fit the coffin. Baldwin was 6 feet 7 inches tall, and when the day for his funeral had come it was found that his body was too long for the coffin. While his nephew was sawing off his feet with a common saw he thought the body moved, and he fell in a dead faint. Another relative finished cutting off the limbs. After the funeral it was thought that the nephew would be mobbed by the neighbors.

They Were Superfluous.

"Why do you always wear a bunch of flowers in your buttonhole?" inquired Miss Fussanfeather, while Mr. Titepants was calling the other evening.

"Oh, it gives one an air of freshness," responded the poetical young man.

"Well," replied the young lady, frankly, "I don't think you need any artificial means to prove your freshness."

And then Titepants went out and sat on the hitching-post to think it over.

CHIT-CHAT.

Old Gent: I am delighted to have you, Miss Boniface; I knew your mother, a charming woman! You can have no conception of her grace and beauty, Boniface; Oh, yes, I can? People constantly tell me I am her living image.

The wife is called the better half; but the base-ball season the husband bears the whole family.

A Burlington girl has a diary devoted entirely to noting down the visits of beaux. She calls it her court docket.

The empress of Austria can set type, but the empress of an American farm can set hen. Customs differ in different countries.

"Mr. Highwater, how is it I find no cream on your milk?" Milkman: 'Well, sir, I expect the cows are holding it back for strawberry time."

The bridesmaids now give presents to the bridegroom, instead of the opposite, as formerly. This insures the groom a full set of 25 cent neckties before starting.

An old farmer who wrote to an editor asking how to get rid of moles, and received the reply, "Plow them out," answered back: "Can't do it. It's on my gal's nose."

Mr. Jenkins Masher, having sent up his card and received word that Mrs. R. would be down in a moment, steals a kiss from the pretty maid. Mrs. R., entering unexpectedly; "Jane, how often have I told you to receive your visitors in the kitchen?"

Night Life of Young Men.

One night often destroys a whole life. The leakage of the night keeps the day empty. Night is sin's harvest time. More crime and sin is committed in one night than in the days of the week. This is more emphatically true of the city than of the country. The street lamps, like a file of soldiers with torch in hand, stretch away in long lines on either sidewalk; the gay saloons transparenaies are ablaze with attractions, the saloons and billiard halls are brilliantly illuminated; music sends forth its enticements; the gay company begins to gather; the haunts and houses of pleasure; the gambling places are ablaze with palatial splendor; the theatres are wide open; the whole of destruction are grinding health, happiness, hope, out of thousands of lives.

The city under the gaslight is not the same as under God's sunlight. The allurements and perils and pitfalls of night are a hundredfold deeper and darker and more destructive. Night life in our cities is a dark problem, whose depths and sins make us start back with horror. All heaven tears are falling, blood is streaming.

Young men, tell me how and where you spend your evenings, and I will write out the chart of your character and final destiny, with blanks to insert your names. It seems to me an appropriate text would be, "Watchman what of the night?" Policeman, pacing the beat, what of the night? What are the young men of the city doing at night? Where they spend their evenings? Who are their associates? What are their habits? Where do they go in, and what time do they come out? Policeman, would the night life of young men commend them to their employers? Would it be to their credit?

Make a record of the nights of one week. Put in the morning papers the names of the young men, their habits and haunts that are on the streets for sinful pleasure. Would there not be shame and confusion? Some would not dare to go to their place of business, some would leave the city, some would commit suicide. Remember, young men, that in the retina of the All-seeing eye there is nothing hid but shall be revealed in the last day.

Bismarck's Political Enemies

The Berlin correspondent of the *Post* gives an account of Bismarck's return to Berlin after the Lasker incident. "The chancellor," he writes, "hates his good city of Berlin, and never goes there unless he is compelled to. As public opinion was very busy with Lasker's death, and as the American press had sustained the action of the American congress in the matter, it became necessary for the chancellor to explain his position to the reichstag. He did so in the gentlest manner, trying not to tread on the tail of anybody's coat and paying a number of delicate compliments to the United States, the liberal party, and even, to the memory of Lasker, to whom he concedes everything but greatness. What he reserves for himself. Lasker has been more talked about since his death than he ever was in his lifetime. That is because behind the dead Lasker there is the living Bamberger and the dangerously eloquent Richter, besides Marcel and Virchard, to measure swords with, not to mention the chief of the new liberal parts, the Count de Stauffenberg. The chancellor sees that his enemies are dangerous and armed to the teeth; hence his bloodeyed words and soothing speech and the floral tribute on poor Lasker's coffin.

"Bamberger's speech at Lasker's grave," adds the correspondent, "was exactly like that of Antony over Cæsar's body. 'He was my friend, was true to me and just; but Brutus says he was ambitious—and Brutus is an honorable man.' Brutus on this occasion was Bismarck, and when Bamberger said 'Though the political world is keen enough it allows itself to be led by certain men whose capacity, foresight, and shrewdness makes them useful, but who, beneath the surface, are not always free from that personal bitterness which makes them see the evil side of things,' everybody knew what he had in mind, and I expected to hear the citizens cry out. 'The will! the will! Read us Cæsar's will!'"

The Great Napoleon's Tomb.

The end of my sight-seeing of Napoleon was reached when I entered the golden domed Invalides through the high-roofed chapel where dozens of shot stained and shell-torn banners—each a history in itself—tell more eloquently than words of the glorious victories of the dead Emperor in Italy, in Austria, in Prussia,—in all Europe, in fact. Beneath these old war flags the crippled, battered soldier from the adjoining hospital kneels before a golden Madonna and reverently crosses his palsied hands. Wearily leaning over the marble wall and looking long and earnestly at the massive porphyry mausoleum illuminated by golden and crimson and yellow-hued rays of sunlight, that shine through the stained glass windows of the mighty rook covering a few specks of dust and scattered pieces of withered bouquets all that is left on earth of Napoleon Bonaparte!

FRIGHTFUL NOTES.

[illegible] is parvo—A woman's to[illegible]
[illegible] longest reign in history—Th[illegible]
[illegible] of honor—Civil Service
[illegible] a broker is a poor finance[illegible]
burning question—How much
[illegible] hairdresser's widow is a relic[illegible]
[illegible] science comes in where there is[illegible] to fill up.
[illegible] small soul has plenty of elbow[illegible]
[illegible] bearded man.
[illegible] member of the Shaker frate[illegible] with an attack of the ague.
[illegible] sounds somewhat paradoxic[illegible] cremation is "gaining ground[illegible]
[illegible] report that the army worms[illegible] have seems to be unfounded.
[illegible] man proposes and the other[illegible] disposes of him in short ord[illegible]
[illegible] immortal saying, "There[illegible] is at the top," was invented by[illegible]
[illegible] What is the sad end? No, this is[illegible] the tambourine-player's chair[illegible] show.
[illegible] the bright lexicon of mode[illegible] there is no such word as "bursted."
[illegible] Rockland woman calls her[illegible] glacier," because he moves so[illegible]
[illegible] the death of Capt. John Ace is an[illegible] means that death came along an[illegible] of the Ace."
[illegible] one of the hardest things to acco[illegible] awaken a man in a railroad car w[illegible] lying two seats.
[illegible] ladies' hats may be cheaper th[illegible] last season, but we notice[illegible] are higher than ever.
[illegible] Philadelphia is a great manu[illegible], but the girls would be better[illegible] as a great city for man.
[illegible] postess asks: "Where is my s[illegible] night." If he is ashore, the pro[illegible] that he is "half seas over."
[illegible] of the young man who left the p[illegible] out to be at rest," upon our desk[illegible] we will see that he is accommo[illegible]
"Half a loaf is better than none[illegible] now said who was kicked out o[illegible] at noon, where he usually pu[illegible]
When Longfellow's Alpine maide[illegible] sang Mr. Excelsior, "Stop, oh, s[illegible] think he was a dude and ought[illegible] rest?
An exchange says that the famous[illegible] the Jardin des Plantes has "jo[illegible] vast majority of monkeys. B[illegible] dude," we presume.
Dobbins didn't mean it for sweari[illegible] found, one night, that his barn-[illegible] appeared, and remarked that it[illegible] for gone shame."
Henry Dore, of Rochester, was ki[illegible] horse Sunday and received a bro[illegible] to let somebody sing "Never[illegible] shoe from the Dore" to him.
A mule with five legs has been[illegible] Alabama. We shall look for a larg[illegible] in the population of that State w[illegible] next six or eight years.
A Pennsylvania man left his wife[illegible] always made him enter the hou[illegible] back door. We naturally infer that[illegible] was not particularly good looking.
This is the season of the year w[illegible] young man with the twenty five ce[illegible] stockings and low-cut shoes s[illegible] regard until the whole lower ha[illegible] mommy goes sound asleep.
One of the drawbacks to the ple[illegible] ogling is that if you bring home a[illegible] which you are proud, some envious[illegible] fellow is liable to insinuate that yo[illegible] post mortem trout.
One of the results of the panic is[illegible] failed from London, that several[illegible] Americans abroad will be obliged t[illegible] come immediately. And another tha[illegible] home will want to go abroad.
The solidification of whisky is a[illegible] question. If the spirit is taken in t[illegible] cakes hereafter, the term "liquid[illegible]" will no longer apply; but the[illegible] "solid comfort" will, in the minds[illegible] people, have received a fresh signifi[illegible]

A Remarkable Incident.

A remarkable accident happened [illegible] week recently. A safe weighing [illegible] and a half was being hoisted [illegible] fourth floor of a building on Broadway [illegible] had reached the desired height [illegible] workman at the window through [illegible] had to pass, and who had been guiding [illegible] ponderous mass suddenly gave a pierc[illegible] piercing shriek that startled the [illegible] who were watching the operation, [illegible] the writhing form of the workman [illegible] groaned and screamed with pain, [illegible] that had happened. He had taken [illegible] the pulley to swing the safe, and his [illegible] had caught in the rope and drawn [illegible] portion of the block. His fellow w[illegible] knew that to turn the winch either [illegible] lower the safe, might result in [illegible] the poor fellow's hand to a pulp. [illegible] was only one thing to do—the rop[illegible] was cut and the safe allowed to [illegible] the sidewalk. As quickly as poss[illegible] carriages and the roadway were c[illegible] with carriages and vehicles. Two stou[illegible] rushed out upon the sill and held the [illegible] poor suffering comrade so that he w[illegible] not be carried down with the safe. T[illegible] ropes were quickly severed close to t[illegible] poor man's hand was released, and [illegible] he was drawn, half fainting, into the room [illegible] and led to a surgeon's. The big safe [illegible] through the sidewalk, smashed a he[illegible] pipes into powder, and buried itself [illegible] in the earthy floor of a vault under the str[illegible] The man was not materially injured, [illegible] the surgeon's wounds are not dangero[illegible]

[illegible] Method of Allaying [illegible]

[illegible] preceding the sky was formerly [illegible] by firearms as an effective means [illegible] of a shower, not of raising them. A [illegible] observer, traced the origin of th[illegible] to a retired naval officer, who, [illegible] water-spouts destroyed at sea [illegible] by cannon, tried in 1760 to su[illegible] by firing the storms of rain [illegible] which prevailed in the department [illegible] Var. Arago also found [illegible] of cannons in order to alla[illegible] succeeded in France by the [illegible] of the bells vigorously on [illegible]

CHIT-CHAT.

Old Gent: I am delighted to ha... you, Miss Boniface; I knew your ... mother, a charming woman! You ... no conception of her grace and beauty. Boniface; Oh, yes, I can? People ... tly tell me I am her living image.

The wife is called the better half, bu... the base-ball season the husband bets for ... whole family.

A Burlington girl has a diary devoted ... tirely to noting down the visits of ... She calls it her court docket.

The empress of Austria can set type, ... the empress of an American farm can ... men. Customs differ in different count...

"Mr. Highwater, how is it I find no c... in your milk?" Milkman: "Well, ... expect the cows are holding it back ... strawberry time."

The bridesmaids now give presents to ... bridegroom, instead of the opposite, as ... merly. This insures the groom a full su... of 25 cent neckties before starting.

An old farmer who wrote to an editor ... ing how to get rid of moles, and recei... the reply, "Plow them out," answered b... "Can't do it. It's on my gal's nose."

Mr. Jenkins Masher, having sent up ... card and received word that Mrs. R. ... be down in a moment, steals a kiss from ... pretty maid. Mrs. R., entering unex... edly; "Jane, how often have I told yo... receive your visitors in the kitchen?"

Night Life of Young Men.

One night often destroys a whole life. ... leakage of the night keeps the day em... Night is sin's harvest time. More c... and sin is committed in one night tha... the days of the week. This is more ... matically true of the city than of the c... try. The street lamps, like a file of sold... with torch in hand, stretch away in ... lines on either sidewalk; the gay col... transparencies are ablaze with attracti... the saloons and billiard halls are brillia... illuminated; music sends forth its ench... ments; the gay company begins to gath... the haunts and houses of pleasure; the ... ling places are ablaze with palatial sp...; the theatres are wide open; the ... destruction are grinding health, ho... happiness, hope, out of thousands of liv... The city under the gaslight is not ... same as under God's sunlight. The al... ments and perils and pitfalls of night a... hundredfold deeper and darker and ... structive. Night life in our cities ... dark problem, whose depths and aby... make us start back with horror. All n... tears are falling, blood is streaming. Young men, tell me how and where ... spend your evenings, and I will ... out the chart of your character ... final destiny, with blanks to insert ... names. It seems to me an appr... the text would be, "Watchman ... the night?" Policeman, pacing the ... what of the night? What are the yo... men of the city doing at night? Where ... they spend their evenings? Who are t... associates? What are their habits? W... do they go in, and what time do they c... out? Policeman, would the night lif... young men commend them to their emp... ? Would it be to their credit?

Make a record of the nights of one w... put in the morning papers the names o... young men, their habits and ha... that are on the streets for sinful pleas... would there not be shame and confus... some would not dare to go to their plac... business, some would leave the city, ... would commit suicide. Remember, y... men, that in the retina of the All-seeing ... there is nothing hid but shall be reveale... last day.

Bismarck's Political Enemies.

The Berlin correspondent of the F... gives an account of Bismarck's retur... Berlin after the Lasker incident. "The c... lor," he writes, "hates his good cit... Berlin, and never goes there unless h... compelled to. As public opinion was ... ly with Lasker's death, and as the Am... press had sustained the action of ... American congress in the matter, it bec... necessary for the chancellor to explain ... position to the reichstag. He did so in ... cleast manner, trying not to tread on ... of anybody's coat and paying a nu... delicate compliments to the United St... liberal party, and even, to the men ... Lasker, to whom he concedes everyt... greatness that he reserves for ... Lasker has been more talked a... his death than he ever was in his ... That is because behind the c... cer there is the living Bamberger and ... generously eloquent Richter, besides ... Virchard, to measure swords w... to mention the chief of the new lib... the Count de Stauffenberg. ... or sees that his enemies are da... and armed to the teeth; hence his ... words and soothing speech and ... tribute on poor Lasker's coffin. Bamberger's speech at Lasker's gra... the correspondent, "was exactly ... Antony over Cæsar's body. 'He wa... friend, was true to me and just; but Br... says he was ambitious—and Brutus is ... honorable man.' Brutus on this occ... Bismarck, and when Bamberger ... through the political world is keen eno... knows itself to be led by certain ... capacity, foresight, and shrewd... are then useful, but who, beneath ... are not always free from that ... bitterness which makes them see ... side of things,' everybody knew w... in mind, and I expected to hear ... cry out. 'The will! the will! B... Cæsar's will!'"

The Great Napoleon's Tomb.

... end of my sight-seeing of Napo... reached when I entered the golden d... Invalides through the high-roofed ch... dozens of shot stained and shell-t... flags—each a history in itself—tell ... eloquently than words of the glorious ... of the dead Emperor in Italy, in ... in Prussia,—in all Europe, in fact. ... these old war flags the crippled ... soldier from the adjoining hosp... before a golden Madonna and ... crosses his palsied hands. We ... lean over the marble wall and ... earnestly at the massive porph... seum illuminated by golden and ... and yellow-hued rays of sunlight ... through the stained glass window... rock covering a few specks of ... scattered pieces of withered bon... that is left on earth of Napoleon Bo...

PHUNETIC NOTES.

Multum in parvo—A woman's tongue.

The longest reign in history—The deluge.

Appoint of honor—Civil Service Reform.

Many a broker is a poor finance seer.

A burning question—How much is the gas ?

The hairdresser's widow is a relict of barbarism.

Patience comes in where there is nothing else to fill up.

A small soul has plenty of elbow room in a narrow minded man.

A member of the Shaker fraternity—A man with an attack of the ague.

It sounds somewhat paradoxical to say that cremation is "gaining ground."

The report that the army worms wear helmet hats seems to be unfounded.

Man proposes and the other man—her pa—disposes of him in short order.

The immortal saying, "There's always room at the top," was invented by a hotel clerk.

What is the sad end? No, it is not death. It is the tambourine-player's chair in a minstrel show.

In the bright lexicon of modern times there is no such word as "burated."

A Rockland woman calls her husband "glacier," because he moves so mortally slow.

The death of Capt. John Ace is announced. It seems that death came along and "copped the Ace."

One of the hardest things to accomplish is to waken a man in a railroad car who is occupying two seats.

Ladies' hats may be cheaper this spring than last season, but we notice that they are higher than ever.

Philadelphia is a great manufacturing city, but the girls would be better suited if it was a great city for man.

A poetess asks: "Where is my sailor love to-night." If he is ashore, the probabilities are that he is "half seas over."

If the young man who left the poem: "I want to be at rest," upon our desk will call we will see that he is accommodated.

"Half a loaf is better than none," as the boy said who was kicked out of a bar-room at noon, where he usually put in the day.

When Longfellow's Alpine maiden said to young Mr. Excelsior, "Stop, oh, stay," did she think he was a dude and ought to wear a corset?

An exchange says that the famous monkey of the Jardin des Plantes has "joined the great majority of monkeys." Become a "dude," we presume.

Jobbins didn't mean it for swearing when he found, one night, that his barn-door had disappeared, and remarked that it was "a door-gone shame."

Henry Dore, of Rochester, was kicked by a horse Sunday and received a broken leg. Now let somebody sing "Never take the horse-shoe from the Dore" to him.

A mule with five legs has been born in Alabama. We shall look for a large falling off in the population of that State within the next six or eight years.

A Pennsylvania man left his wife because she always made him enter the house by the back door. We naturally infer that the cook was not particularly good looking.

This is the season of the year when the young man with the twenty five cent clock-stockings and low-cut shoes sits cross-legged until the whole lower half of his anatomy goes sound asleep.

One of the drawbacks to the pleasure of fishing is that if you bring home a string of which you are proud, some envious son of Walton is liable to insinuate that you caught post mortem trout.

One of the results of the panic is the fact, cabled from London, that several wealthy Americans abroad will be obliged to return home immediately. And another that several at home will want to go abroad.

The solidification of whisky is a new invention. If the spirit is taken in the form of cakes hereafter, the term "liquid damnation" will no longer apply; but the phrase "solid comfort" will, in the minds of some people, have received a fresh significance.

A Remarkable Incident.

A remarkable accident happened in New York recently. A safe weighing two tons and a half was being hoisted to the fourth floor of a building on Broadway, and had reached the desired height when a workman at the window through which it was to pass, and who had been guiding the ponderous mass suddenly gave a piercing and agonizing shriek that startled the crowd who were watching the operation. A glance at the writhing form of the workman, who groaned and screamed with pain, showed what had happened. He had taken hold of the pulley to swing the safe, and his fingers were caught in the rope and drawn into the sheaves of the block. His fellow workmen knew that to turn the winch either to hoist or lower the safe, might result in crushing the poor fellow's hand to a pulp. There was only one thing to do—the ropes must be cut and the safe allowed to drop to the sidewalk. As quickly as possible the sidewalks and the roadway were cleared of pedestrians and vehicles. Two stout fellows leaned out upon the sill and held the body of their suffering comrade so that he would not be carried down with the safe. Then the ropes were quickly severed close to the block. The man's hand was released, and he was drawn, half fainting, into the room and carried to a surgeon's. The big safe crashed through the sidewalk, smashed a heavy flag-stone into powder, and buried itself in the earthy floor of a vault under the street. The safe was not materially injured, and the workman's wounds are not dangerous.

An Ancient Method of Allaying Storms.

Cannonading the sky was formerly regarded in France as an effective means of allaying storms, not of raising them. Arago, the astronomer, traced the origin of this practice to a retired naval officer, who, having seen water-spouts destroyed at sea by the firing of cannon, tried in 1760 to subdue by similar means the storms of rain and hail which prevailed in the department to which he had retired. Arago also found that the firing of cannons in order to allay storms had been preceded in France by the custom of ringing the bells vigorously on such occasions.

An Insolent, Blundering Judge.

It is expedient for those "clothed with a brief authority" to be careful and courteous in its exercise. Some persons invested with power think that ignorance is smartness. Such persons, sooner or later, learn their error.

One evening in the Summer of 1742, a gentleman debarked from a barge at Paris, whither he, with a large quantity of baggage had been brought from Fontainebleau. He engaged a drayman to convey his baggage to a certain place, and then left the quay on foot.

The drayman omitted taking one article—a large box, whose shape attracted the attention of a custom-house officer. Thinking its contents might be contraband, he ordered it to be opened. To his astonishment he found therein the body of a woman wrapped from head to foot in linen bandages, whose discolored countenance indicated that she had died from violence.

The officer at once summoned a commissary of the police and a surgeon. Barely looking at the "remains," they also decided that a murder had been committed. A report to this effect being made at the police office, the body was removed to the morgue.

On the following morning, as the gentleman returned to the boat for his missing box, he was rudely seized and hurried before the police magistrate.

"We've got you, haven't we?" asked that officer, tauntingly, as the gentleman was brought in. "Perhaps you thought to escape, but I assure you that neither my officers nor myself can be found napping where justice demands that we be alert."

"I should like to know what all this means," said the gentleman.

"Your pretence of ignorance will not save you from the punishment due for your crime."

"My crime?"

"Yes,—the murder you committed, or to which you were an accessory."

"Murder! What makes you think I have been concerned in such a crime?"

"Did you not bring with you to this city a box containing the corpse of a woman?"

"Yes."

"Who placed the body in the box?"

"I did."

"How old was she?"

"Not far from twenty-five I think," smiling.

"Where was her home?"

"In Egypt."

"Make a note of these answers," said the magistrate to the clerk. Then turning to the gentleman he asked, "When did her death occur?"

"About 3,000 years ago."

"No levity," remarked "his honor," sternly.

"There is no levity in my statement. I must say you are the most stupid judge I ever saw. Had not you and your officers been the veriest ignoramuses, you would have known the 'body' is a mummy," contemptuously.

"A mummy?" repeated the dumbfounded magistrate.

"Yes; from Cairo, whence I have just returned."

"And who are you?"

"Count Damont, President of the Royal Society of Antiquities and member of the Academy of Inscriptions."

"My lord, I implore your forgiveness for the annoyance I have caused you," said the judge in the most abject humiliation.—*Youth's Companion.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

Kerosene oil is solidified in Russia and made into candles.

The telegram overtakes twenty-nine criminals to one secured by a detective.

Paris has a Mme. Ledouble who makes a handsome living as a dog's dressmaker.

A paper chimney fifty feet high has lately been put up at Breslau. Compressed paper pulp is stated to be one of the least inflammable of substances, and to make an excellent material for fire-proof doors.

The general Government owes New Jersey 73 cents, an excess paid on the state by the direct tax of 1861. The United States treasurer's book shows this—and with interest added the amount would be $1.70.6—but there is no way of paying it without an act of Congress.

Jacques Dupin, the most famous model for old men in Paris, has posed for artists for more than half a century, and beginning in small boyhood as Cupid has grown gray in service, and now stands for such old patriarchs as Job and St. Anthony.

A man was received into the Laborisiere Hospital, Paris, the other day with a yard of rope hanging from his mouth. Traction upon the cord revealed a section of clothes line measuring eight feet. He had been surprised in an attempt at suicide and had tried to conceal his design by swallowing the cord. He lives.

Card telegrams are much in use in Paris. There are two kinds of them—one like the ordinary postal card in form and color, and the other blue and capable of being so closed as to conceal the writing. They are each large enough to contain a message of fully 60 words. When a card is dropped into the card telegram box of the nearest telegraph office the official in charge picks it up and has it transmitted through one of the pneumatic tubes which extend all over the city, thus insuring its delivery at the place to which it is addressed in less than half an hour from the time it was "posted."

A singular freak of nature has just been made known a short distance from Alliance, Ohio. The parents of the child which has been stamped by Dame Nature as one of her whimsicalities are disinclined to publicity, but the story has got abroad and the neighbors are flocking to see the wonder. A child has been born whose right hand is entirely transparent, differing entirely from the left hand, about which there is nothing abnormal. Through the pellucid skin is seen the veins and muscles, which seem in combination to form the word "star." The parents do not know how to account for it, but the old wives of the place have learned theories of the cause for the congenital peculiarity. Medical men are taking great interest in the transparency. But those who have seen the infant declare the appearance of a word depends very largely upon the imagination.

There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier All Druggists 50 cents

Short Talk With the Boys.

"Hurry up—quick!"

"Now, my boy, you want to stop dead still! They call this a fast age, and we are termed a fast nation, but in spite of that we have plenty of time. Take time to eat. Take time to dress. Take time to do whatever task you are engaged in to your complete satisfaction. I always feel like kicking a lazy man, and if I set out on a journey I can't go fast enough, but this impatience has lost me days of time and a good many dollars. If I want to make a shelf or bench I rush for the first handy board, saw it off hap-hazzard, pound in any sort of nails in any sort of way, and when the shelf is complete I have a shelf which won't fit by a jug-full, or a bench which rests on three legs and holds up the other one as if it had a sore foot. I have taken the wrong street car, lugged off other men's hats, left my change on store counters, bought sugar when I was told to buy butter, spoiled any number of boots, offended dozens of good men, and all because I wanted to save time.

"Don't rush. The older I grow the less I believe in the man who leaves a cloud of dust behind him. He will be wrong half the time. He will botch his work, upset the best calculations, and lose a dollar for every seventy-five cents he makes. A petulant, impatient boy makes a man who can't keep a friend. He will be obstinate, unreasonable, unforgiving and thoroughly despised. Don't argue that it is born in you and you can't help it. A boy can help any thing if he has any sand in his nature. He can exercise patience or give way to fits of anger which ought to be boot-jacked out of his nature to save him from the gallows.

But you hate to be bossed, eh? Well, my boy, if we could all do as we pleased this world would be a fine country to live in. Our workingmen would get to their labor at 10 o'clock in the morning and quit in time for 5 o'clock supper. Our stores might open in the morning or wait until afternoon. Our mills and factories would be run to suit the convenience of teamsters and engineers instead of owners. Our trains and boats would have to suit captains and conductors, and some days you would get one meal and other days three. We must have bosses and stand bossing. Don't start out with the idea that you can be independent. Don't think that you can sit with your folded arms and bring men to you with fat offers. Don't imagine that you are doing anybody a great favor by calling upon them and hinting around that you could be coaxed to take a situation. Do as your employer directs. If he doesn't know his business that's none of your affairs. Make up your mind that the boy who sets out to earn only three dollars per week will never get four. If he is determined to be worth four he will soon be receiving five.

I sat down with a half dozen of you the other day, and the opinion of the majority was that employers didn't make any distinction between a smart energetic boy and a drone. Don't be foolish, my lad. Nine employers out of ten had much rather advance a boy than to discharge him. A boy may not be watched as closely as a man, because we make allowances for his inexperience and follies and trifling nature, but don't you forget that he is soon sized up. If he is respectful and truthful and honest the employer who doesn't realize it and reward him is no man to work for.

M. QUAD.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

Likely Soon to Again Brighten the Circum-Polar Sky.

The theory concerning the "Star of Bethlehem" is based on a poetical foundation, having little to support it. In the year 1572 Tycho Brahe, a Dutch astronomer, discovered a new star near Caph, in the constellation Cassiopea. It increased in brilliancy until it was as bright as Venus, and could be easily seen at noonday. It continued to shine brightly for a month, then gradually grew dim and, in sixteen months disappeared from view. It was looked upon as a new creation or a sun on fire, and the general opinion was that it would never again shine in the star depths.

Forty years later the telescope was invented. When it was turned to the position in the heavens occupied by the blazing star, a minute star was found near the identical spot. This telescopic star is still there and is doubtless the same one that blazed forth in 1572. The discovery that it existed led astronomers to search astronomical records, and it was found that similar bright stars had appeared in the same region of the sky in 935 and 1264. Continuing back three periods from 945 we are brought to the near vicinity of the birth of Christ.

About twenty-four of these temporary stars have appeared in the last 2000 years, subject, like the star in Cassiopea, to sudden outbursts, followed by a return to their normal insignificance. They are now classed as variable stars, subject to sudden outbursts due to eruptions of blazing hydrogen, and which are followed by long periods of quiescence. The star was due in 1883. If it appears at all it will surely blaze forth by 1885. There is a possibility, therefore, that the long lost Star of Bethlehem, the Pilgrim Star, the Star of 1572, or Tycho Brahe's Star—for it is known by all of these names—will once more become a shining wonder in the sky.

The Execration and the Eulogy.

An Execration, lying in the shade reading a newspaper, was approached by a Eulogy.

"Anything new, Execration?"

"Yes; I've lost a job."

"How's that? Panic knock you out?"

"No; but you know Mr. Prominent Man?"

"What, that generous gentleman, so kind, yet so firm, so proud yet so humble, so profound yet so simple?"

"Yes, that old skinflint, so full of taffy yet so pig-headed, so vain yet so obsequious, so bombastic yet so puerile; that's the fellow."

"What of him?"

"Why he's dead, and that throws me out of a job."

"I'm sorry for you, Execration, but your loss is my gain; his death gives me plenty of work."

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Billious Attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a Splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents.

Either exercise your graces, or Satan will exercise your corruption; as one bucket descends the other rises.

THE LILY

is a perfect ... Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most ... Manufactured by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.

8 YORK STREET TORONTO.

Mutual Marriage Endowment As'n,

INCORPORATED.

—HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.—

Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates.

For $500, or half certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75.

For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance, $1.00.

For $2,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance, $2.00.

For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00.

A percentage of the Fees applied towards a reserve fund. The only cash payments required at the time of making application for a certificate. The remainder of the liability is made up of assessments at the rate of $1.60 on each $1,000 upon the marriage of members. 12 assessments made the first year payable quarterly, which upon the present large membership secures the payment of a number of Endowments, and a safe and reliable investment for young people. Send for By-Laws and full particulars. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

MUTUAL

Marriage Aid

ASSOCIATION.

$5,000 Paid on Marriages. Over $100,000 Paid in Benefits to Date.

ISSUE IN 1883. OVER $2,000,000

The only Company in Canada that has paid a claim.

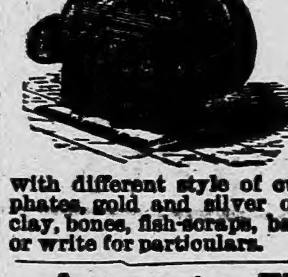
UNDOUBTED SECURITY.

Premiums small. Address

W. B. WEBBER, Secretary, Hamilton

Agents Wanted

The Newell Patent Universal Grinder.



Award of Gold and Silver Medals.

NEWELL & CHAPIN Proprietors, 95 St. James-st west Montreal

These Mills time, grind any kind of grain very fast and without heating. Larger Size Mills working on same principle with different style of cutter, grinding phosphates, gold and silver ores, quartz, plaster, clay, bones, fish-scraps, bark, &c. Please call or write for particulars.

Agents Wanted

—FOR THE—

Citizens Insurance Co., of Canada.

Established 1864.—Capital and Assets, $1,426,985.

—Government Deposit $122,000 Cash.—

As the Company transacts Fire, Life, an Accident business, a profitable agency is thus offered to those soliciting insurance risks.

Special terms to those who have valuable connections. Farm property insured as low as by Farm Mutuals.

Address,

Head Office, 179 St. James Street, Montreal.

The stock of this Company is held by many of the wealthiest citizens of Montreal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

Montreal, May. 10.	*Vancouver, May. 31.
*Sarnia, May. 17.	Toronto, June. 7.
Brooklyn, May. 24.	*Oregon, June. 14.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $40. Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal



THE AMERICAN

Carriage Repository.

is now full of all the latest designs in Fine Carriages, Road Waggons, Buggies, Sulkeys, and Skeleton Waggons.

Do not fail to come and see our Village Carts in various styles fitted with our American Canopies.

The Greatest Novelty of the Age.

We make a speciality of American made Carriages, and have a larger stock to select from than any House in Canada.

Chas. Brown & Co.,

American Carriage Repository,

6 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

Import Orders.

BAR IRON.
SHEET METALS.
FIRE CLAY GOODS.
CHEMICALS AND OILS.

Orders to import solicited.

Copland & McLaren,

Wellington Street, Montreal. Wellington Chambers, Glasgow. 38 Paternoster Row, London.

1883-St. John Exhibition-1883

Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.



The White Glycerine—The Sharon Bouquet—Palm Oil Bath Soap—Oatmeal Skin Soap, and The Baby's Own Soap

—MADE BY—

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.'Y

ARE UNSURPASSED FOR

PURITY & EXCELLENCE.

Sold by all leading druggists.

30 DAYS' TRIAL



ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.



THE MODEL

Washer

AND

BLEACHER!

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

$ 1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.

AGENTS WANTED.

C. W. DENNIS,

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE,

213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.



84 000

Sold in 17 Months.

BUY ONLY THE

GLOBE

Walter Woods

HAMILTON ONT

GURNEYS & WARE,



STANDARD SCALES.

THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.

RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS.

Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

GURNEYS & WARE,

HAMILTON, ONT

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,

:) MANUFACTURERS OF (:

Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,

New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).

BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.

TRADE MERIDEN B. COMPANY MARK

Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRADE

1847 Rogers Bros. A1.

MARK.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

—IN—

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

NATIONAL PILLS SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE

Highly recommended for Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any illness arising from the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys. They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 4 pills is a dose.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING SPECIALTY.

Fever colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

A gentleman who had been struck by a young lady's beauty was determined to follow the injunction "and kiss the rod that smote him."

The Hectic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

Why are apples which have been kept for some time like unmarried ladies? Because they are often shriveled and difficult to pair.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

The frost of last week did considerable damage to fruit trees and vegetable throughout Southern Ontario, and extended as far south as the Ohio river.

THE EFFECTS OF WHISKEY.

The effects of whiskey are always evil, and those who feed upon alcoholic stimulants, vainly endeavoring to cure coughs and consumption, but nurse a viper. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a remedy that is always reliable for all throat bronchial and lung troubles, and never does harm to any one.

In some places a broken-down front gate, produced in court, furnishes all the evidence a pretty girl needs to insure a favorable verdict in a breach of promise suit. Don't hang round the gate boys.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Use externally and internally.

ACCIDENT.—A few days since a son of Mr. John Black of Glenelg fell off a load of hay and got his leg broke, Dr. Ghent attended him and he is now progressing favorably. Mr. Black is well known as he attended bar for the late Thos. Carson for some time.—Durham *Chronicle.*

FRAUDULENT TRANSACTIONS.

There are many frauds perpetrated in medicine, and many advertised remedies worse than useless. Not so with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It remains as ever the best internal and external medicine for all pain, soreness and injuries with which human flesh is afflicted.

HYMENAL.—Just as we were making up we hear that W. E. McAlister Esq., was married to Miss Maggie Lauder and lett for their wedding tour by the morning train. The happy couple have our heartiest congratulations.—Durham *Chronicle.*

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease; and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Turner & Co. 6

A. O. U. W.—There are 13,000 Workmen in Illinois. In Canada and the United States there are over 130,000 Workmen.

WHAT IN A NAME?

Scrofula is so called from the Latin *scrofa*, a pig, from the supposition that the disease came from eating swine's flesh. It is often inherited from parents, and leades to abscesses, ulcerous sores, debility, king's evil and consumption. The case of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, who suffered 23 years from scrofulous abscesses, is one of the most remarkable on record. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after the best medical skil had failed.

On Monday evening as Thomas Dixon, of Clarksburg, was passing up the Gravel road near here with the stallion, S. James, the horse became frightened at the barking of a dog, and Dixon getting out of the rig to quiet him was kicked in the mouth, knocking him senseless. He was carried into a house close at hand where he soon became conscious. He was able to walk down to the dentist's next morning and get his teeth fixed. —*Monitor*

HOW TO CURE A COLD.

Take some gentel opening medicine, bathe the feet in warm water, adding a spoonful of mustard; remain indoors; equalize the circulation with warm bath and friction; drink warm gingar tea, and take Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam, the most perfect and the safest cough cure that can be procured.

SOME BEEF.—Mr. Sam Scott recently purchased from Lang Bros. a fine beef cow weighing 1,680, for which he paid $108.75. Mr. Scott intends shipping her to Port Arthur.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

A CELEBRATED CASE.

The remarkable case of W. A. Edgars, of Frankville, who suffered from disease of the liver and kidneys so badly that all hope of recovery was abandoned. He remained ten and thirteen days without action of the bowels. Four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters restored him perfect health, which he had not known for twenty years before

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, letter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Ye Batchlors on Collingwood Mountain don't be discouraged this being leap year and the parental example given by our friend Mr. John Shaw, a young boy of 60 who entered into holy bonds of matrimony with a girl of 50 on Friday last. We wish the young couple heaps of prosperity.

IMPORTANT CHANGES.

There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to females.

Letter Heads neatly printed and put up in pads at this office.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of beauty has been at last revealed. Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good looks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

Subscribe for the STANDARD, only $1.00 a year in advance to any address.

A GREAT DISCOVERY

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hay fever, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, pain in side, and chest, any disease of the throat and lungs, a positive cure guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Turner & Co's. drug store. Large size $1. 6

BEAR CAUGHT.—On Sunday last Mr. Thos. Laughlan, and Mr. J. Gordon captured a large bear weighing 180 lbs in the neighborhood of Ventry. Brum has been feasting on a couple of sheep but his feasting days are ended now. Notwithstanding several have been caught lately, depredations are still being comitted among the sheep.

A FACT.

There are oils white, and oils black.
Put up in bottles short and tall,
But Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for pain,
Is the very best oil of all.

It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, deafness, sprains, bruises, contracted cords, sore throat, frost bites, burns and all soreness of the flesh. It is for external and internal use.

The Bay City, Mich., Vindicator, a paper published in the interests of labor, warns all Canadians to keep away from Michigan, and asks Canadian papers to copy. It says the labor market is already overcrowded, and American workmen will starve if the influx continues. Canadians had better stay at home.

DANGER IN THE AIR.

The recent strange planetary movements and electrical phenomena have developed the fact that the earth is passing through a dangerous period when atmospheric influence will seriously effect human health. Fortify the weakened system with that grand tonic regulator, Burdock Blood Bitters, and avoid malarial blood poisons.

One of the most successful druggists in New Orleans is a woman. New Orleans fellows say it is so much more pleasant to be poisoned by a woman than a man, besides being quicker and surer.

SAVED FROM THE SCALPEL.

A Toronto lady, Mrs. Berkenshaw, contracted a disease of the knee joint and was advised to submit it to a surgical operation by the best physicians attending; all other treatment having failed, when Hagyard's Yellow Oil was tried and speedily effected a cure. It is the unfailing remedy for accidents and emergencies, and is for external and internal use.

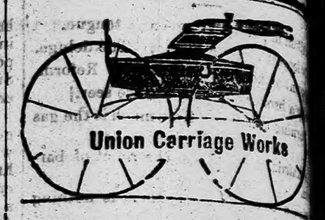
HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

REMARKABLE RESTORATION.

Mrs. A. O'Brien, 372 Exchange Street, Buffalo, was supposed to be dying with consumption and abandoned by her physician. She suffered terribly and was reduced in flesh to ninety pounds. In this condition she resorted to Burdock Blood Bitters, and now enjoys perfect health and weighs one hundred and forty-six. She will gladly answer enquiring sufferers on receipt of U. S. postage stamp.



Union Carriage Works

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention. All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPCIALITY,

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside.

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 6

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD. the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

Franco-Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade.

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT.

The Ontario & Quebec,

(CREDIT VALLEY DIVISION.)

—AND—

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Now run a through line of

Palace Sleeping Cars

—BETWEEN—

TORONTO AND CHICAGO.

In both directions, leaving Toronto daily (Sundays excepted)

—AT 1:30 P. M.—

and Chicago daily (Saturdays excepted)

—AT 4:15 P. M.—

The only line between the two Cities proper.

ACCOMMODATION UNSURPASSED.

DINING CARS ON TRAINS

WM. WHYTE, Ged'l Supt. D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

Markdale Standa

ed every Thursday, at the office, Street, Markdale.

ms—$1 per year in advance; $1. d within three months.

fessional and business cards one and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	
column	$50 00	$27 50	$1
olumn	27 00	15 00	1
r column	15 00	10 00	
ch space	7 00	4 00	
inch space	10 00	5 00	

al advertisements 8 cents per line on, 3 cents per line each subseq on, nonpareil measure.

orial notices, or notices in local 0 cents per line first insertion, 5 c ubsequents insertion.

y animals &c., advertised 3 weeks advertisement not to exceed tw

paper discontinued until all arr d except at the option of the publis

JOB PRINTING.

STANDARD office has a splendid eq of poster as well as fine job type. S ttention to orders by mail. Or with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDG
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

ny person who takes a newspaper re rom the post office, whether direc name or another's, or whether he h ibed or not—is responsible for the p

f a person orders his paper discont e must pay all arrearages, or the pu may continue to send it until payme e, and then collect the whole amou er the paper is taken out of the off

Subscribers refuse or neglect to ta ials or newspapers from the office they are directed, they are held ble until they have settled their bil The Courts have decided that refusi e newspapers and periodicals from t ffice, or removing and leaving the d for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of i al fraud.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

RRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-A Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conv , &c., Owen Sound, have resumed rton, Office open every Thursday, fore.

o FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. ounty Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

RRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. RE n Chancery, Notary Public, Conveya .

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

FICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Bloc t St.; Branch office in Markdale, ov iland's Store, on Friday and Satu la week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.

RRIS ,SOLICITORS, CONVE ces, &c. &c.

FICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Bloc W. P. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursd Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

CREASOR, Q.C., DUNCAN MORIS ridale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

UER of Marriage Licenses, Fire a ife Insurance Agent. Commission . R. &c. Conveyancer and License ector for the County of Grey. Farmer ans, and Land Sales, Punctually a d to and charges made very moderat eeville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

UER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Commissioner in B. R. &c.

nveyancing in all its branches prompt ded to and carefully executed.

B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate

EVERE HOTEL

MARKDALE.

OHN. CHERRY

PROPRIETOR.

HIS popular Hotel has changed han and the above will cater to the wan e public. Good stabling and attenti ere. The best brands of liquor a , good meals and comfortable room commercial room. 130-ly.

ATSWORTH HOUS

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

ATSWORTH, Ont.

TTER & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars Good meals and comfortab Good stabling and 114



Union Carriage Works

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention. All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPCIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

COOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and PASTRY that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low Step in and let us know, And we'll your wants supply Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE, Markdale.

Franco - Chinese War.

Notwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale.

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of months. In other departments of Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers at exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

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and every articles in the grocery trade.

LIQUORS

The best brands and quality. Wines for Sacramental purposes warranted. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors. Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE.

Feb. 6th, 1884.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT.

Ontario & Quebec

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—AND—

CHICAGO CENTRAL

Now run a through line of

Palace Sleeping Cars

—BETWEEN—

TORONTO AND CHICAGO

both directions, leaving Toronto daily (Sundays excepted)

AT 1:30 P. M.—

Chicago daily (Saturdays excepted)

AT 4:15 P. M.—

Only line between the two Cities proper.

ACCOMMODATION UNSURPASSED.

PALACE CARS ON TRAINS

WHYTE, D. McNICOLL, Gen'l Supt. Gen. Pass. Agt.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 196. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 12, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Published every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
1 column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
½ column	27 00	15 00	10 00
¼ column	15 00	10 00	6 00
1 inch space	7 00	4 00	
½ inch space	10 00	5 00	

Legal advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Special notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line subsequents insertion.

Strayed animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1 each advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

The paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

The STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount. Whether the paper is taken out of the office or not.

If Subscribers refuse or neglect to take periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills.

The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.

S. FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Sydenham St.; Branch office in Markdale, over Marshall's Store, on Friday and Saturday each week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each week.

Money Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

J. CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORRISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

REGISTRAR of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farms, Estates, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

REGISTRAR OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se

SEVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostler. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, and commercial room. 130-ly.

WATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
WATSWORTH, Ont.
BUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable beds guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAlear, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

A HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 127-ly

HENRY GILL,
HOUSE PAINTER,
GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.
Residence opposite Planing Factory,
MARKDALE.
ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-205

SEEDS SEEDS
—IMPORTED—
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

MARKDALE
FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Family Flour,	*Oatmeal choice*
Bakers Flour,	*Cracked Wheat,*
Pastry Flour,	*Bran and Shorts*
Patent Flour,	*Chop Feed,*
Graham Flour,	*Oats, etc., etc.*

All orders over $1.00, accompanied by the CASH, will be promptly delivered.
198 J. PLEWES.

SUBSCRIBE
NOW, FOR THE
STANDARD,
—ONLY—
50 CENTS
IN ADVANCE.
For balanse of 1884.

A COPY OF THE CELEBRATED
Horse Book
A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases,
—BY—
DR. B. J. KENDALL,
Given as a premium to new subscribers who pay in advance.

Fishing Match.

The Markdale Fishing Club held their annual fishing match on Friday, the 6th inst. The members started from the Revere Hotel at 8 o'clock a. m., and after a good day's sport, returned about 6 p. m., at which time members had to deliver their fish up to the captains to be counted. The following is the result:—

Dan Shea, Cap.	187,	J. Irwin, Cap.	65
Geo. Noble	180,	J. Galbraith	96
Alex. Mathers	56,	Jas. Ker	40
Wilson Benson	114,	R. Askin	14
Thos. Foster	87,	John Cherry	105
Robt. Sproule	45,	Jas. Tweed	59
W. Haskett	45,	Ed. Sproule	12
Sam. Morrow	63,	Geo. Crow	80
Total.....	677	Total.....	471

This left Shea a winner by 206. After supper, which was a credit to the host, and to which the hungry fishers did ample justice, the members proceeded to properly organize the club. Geo. Noble was appointed chairman and Jas. Galbraith treasurer.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease; and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Turner & Co. 6

Death of Vennor.

THE CELEBRATED METEOROLOGIST CARRIED OFF BY RHEUMATISM.

MONTREAL, Que., June 9.—Henry G. Vennor, aged 45, died yesterday of rheumatism, with which he had been laid up for a long time.

The late Mr. Vennor was educated in the High School, Montreal, and went on the Geological Survey some fifteen years ago. He was employed in Manitoulin Island, and afterwards in North Hastings county. Subsequently he was promoted in the Geological Survey, and had charge of explorations on the north side of the Ottawa. It was while in these explorations that his attention was drawn to the possibilities of weather forecasting. A few years ago he resigned his position on the survey and opened an assayer's office in Montreal. He was a fellow of the Royal Geological Society of England, and the author of a work on the Birds of Canada. For some time past he had been in ill-health, being a sufferer from spinal disease. Latterly he had to give up work completely, and was confined to bed. Mr. Vennor's father died a couple of weeks ago. Mr. A. H. Vennor, with Rice Lewis & Co., on Toronto street, Toronto, is the uncle of the late Mr. H. G. Vennor. In forecasting the weather Mr. Vennor's chief reliance was upon the resemblance which certain periods of weather in the past bore, in regard to their general curves of temperature and rainfall, to weather immediately preceding the time of his forecast. He naturally assumed that where two distant periods were much alike, the weather which followed would also be much alike. Of course there were also many other indications which aided him in forming an opinion of the probable weather. Of the effect conjunctive of the planets on terrestrial weather he did not assume to know anything, and no doubt ridiculed prognostications founded upon them. On the whole his methods had a measure of practical common sense about them, and were considerably superior to that of so-called weather prophets of an older time.

TO THE LADIES.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure any case of Pimples on the face or Rough Skin on either hands or face and leave them soft as silk. It will also heal any sore when all other preparations fail. Thousands have used it, ask your druggist for McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, and do not be induced to take anything else offered as the same. It is best 25 cents per box. For Sale by J. & J. 2

A GREAT DISCOVERY

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hay fever, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, pain in side, and chest, any disease of the throat and lungs, a positive cure guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Turner & Co's. drug store. Large size $1. 6

Some children are often amusing by reason of their conceit, as in the case of the young French gentleman of the mature age of five, who, on being told that the baby wanted to kiss him, said,—"Yes; he takes me for his papa."

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

BODY FOUND.—On Saturday last a large number of people were engaged in the search for the body of the boy, Donald McQuarrie, who was drowned in the Saugeen the previous Monday. After searching for several hours the body was found about half a mile from where he fell into the water, by Mr. Clark of Bentinck. It was not though necessary to hold an inquest, and the funeral took place on Sunday. —*Grey Review.*

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

SUDDEN DEATH NEAR HOPEVILLE.—On the night of the 21st May Mr. George Campbell, only son of Mr. George Campbell, sr., of Proton, was taken with Inflammation and although medical aid was at once procured the young man died early next morning. The funeral took place the next day, Friday. The family of Mr. Campbell have the sympathy of the community in their sudden bereavement, as the deceased was highly esteemed by all acquainted with him.—*Grey Review.*

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap—Healinge soothing, and cleansing for all eruptiv, diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

Freeman's Worm Powders are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults.

SUDDEN DEATH IN DURHAM.—About two months ago an operation was preformed on Miss Ada B. Crooks of this Town, to take away a tumor that was growing in her side. For a short time afterwards she appeared to be mending nicely, but soon a second tumor was found to be growing rapidly in the old wound, and on Tuesday last a second operation was performed to take it away, and the operation was scarcely over when Miss Crooks asked her mother if it was all over, and in a few minutes was dead. The funeral took place yesterday, and of those attending there was scarcely a dry eye, so great was the sympathy felt of the mother so suddenly bereaved but no one could scarcely refrain from remarking on viewing the deceased in her coffin that she was "beautiful in death." A funeral sermon will be preached by the rev. Mr. Lake in the Town Hall next Sabbath evening.—*Review.*

National Pills are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove all kind of worms from children or adults.

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Those unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00

PATENTS

A Witness for the Defence.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.—CHAPTER II.

When I got back to town, the sessions were only a week off; so the first thing I did was to call on the solicitor in charge of my murder case, in order to learn from him how it stood, and to take it off his hands. The magistrate, of course, had sent the prisoner for trial. When I came to read the depositions, the case against him seemed perfectly simple, and as conclusive as circumstantial evidence could make it. The crime had not occurred so long ago but that a diligent search had unearthed some witnesses. The servant-girl, who had now become the wife of a dairyman in the immediate neighborhood, was found. She proved the bad conduct of young Harden, and the ill-will which gradually grew up between him and her former mistress. She also spoke to his ejectment from the house on the day of the murder, and to his threats at the street door. She swore to the knife, which had been in the possession of the police ever since, as having belonged to the prisoner. There were other witnesses to the same facts; and the landlord, my client, and several others, proved the flourishing of the identical knife and the ominous words in the public house. To complete the chain, the man who had instructed me proved the finding of the knife in the room where the murder was committed; and two or three witnesses remembered being by his side and seeing him stoop down and pick it up. These, with the final facts of his sudden disappearance and change of name, appeared both to me and to my friend to be capable of being spun into a rope quite strong enough to swing John Harden out of the world.

"But," said my solicitor-friend, "the queerest thing of all is that no one is going to appear for the prisoner."

"No one to appear for him?"

"No one. Young Elkin holds a watching brief on behalf of the prisoner's master, and that is all. He said Harden had been in Mr. Slocum's—that's his master—service for over seven years, behaving extremely well all the time. He was invaluable to his old master, who is something of an invalid. He had turned religous, and was disgusted at his former wicked life."

"But I suppose he has money—or, at anyrate, if Slocum is so fond of him, why doesn't he pay for the defence?"

"Why, it seems that his notion of religion forbids Harden to avail himself of worldly arts. Slocum is only too anxious to retain some one; but Harden won't have it, and no one can persuade him. Says he is in the hands of a Higher Power, and it shall be given him what he shall speak, and all the rest of it. He wanted to make a speech to the magistrate; but Slocum, by Elkin's advice, did manage to induce him to hold his tongue for the present, and say he would reserve his defence. Of course they hope he will come to his senses before the trial. But I don't know how that will be. I never saw such an obstinate pig. Only gave in to his master about not speaking because the poor man began to whimper in court!"

The main part of my work had been done for me, and it only remained to bespeak copies of the depositions, see the witnesses, and make sure that they intended to say at the Old Bailey substantially the same things as they had said at the police court—a most necessary precaution, the imagination being so vivid in people of this class that they are very likely to amplify their tale if possible—and prepare the brief for the prosecuting counsel. This done, I had but to let things take their course.

When the day of the trial came I was betimes in my place at the Central Criminal Court, having various other cases in hand there. The prisoners, as is customary, were first put up and arraigned—that is, had the substance of their several indictments read over to them—and were called on to plead "guilty" or "not guilty." These disposed of, the case of John Harden was called, and I looked at him with some curiosity. No sooner had I done so than I knew that his was a face upon which at some time or other I had looked before, and of which I had taken note. It is a useful peculiarity of mine that I never forget a face to which I have once paid any attention, and I can generally recollect the place and circumstances under which I last saw it. But here the latter part of my powers failed me. I knew the face well, but could not imagine when and where I had beheld it. I even knew that I had seen the man bare-headed, and that he was not then, as now, bald on the crown. The thing worried me not a little. In the meanwhile, John Harden was being put up to take his trial for the murder of Agatha Harden.

"I m' lud, appear to prosecute in this case," said my counsel, starting up and down again like the blade of an knife.

"Does nobody appear for the prisoner?" asked the judge.

"I understand, m' lud,, that the prisoner is not represented," said counsel, appearing and disappearing as before.

"My lord," said an agitated voice from the body of the court, "I have used all possible efforts——"

"Si-lence!" proclaimed the usher.

"Who is that?" inquired the judge, looking over his spectacles.

"My lord, I am this foolish fellow's master; and I am perfectly convinced——"

"I cannot hear you, sir. If the prisoner wishes to have counsel assigned to him for his defence, I will name a gentleman, and will take care that the prisoner shall have due opportunity for his instruction; and if you desire to give evidence on his behalf, you can do so.—Prisoner, is it your wish that counsel be assigned to you for your defence?"

Harden had been standing with his head slightly bent, and his clasped hands resting on the rail of the dock. He now looked up at the judge, and replied in a grave and impassive voice: "My lord, I wish no help but the help of God. I am in His hands, and I am an innocent man. If He sees good to deliver me, He will do so. Who am I, that I should interfere with his work?"

"You appear to me," said the judge gently, "to be under an unfortunate delusion. You say rightly that you are in God's hands; but that should not hinder you from using such instruments for your deliverance as He offers you. Once more I will ask, do you now desire to be represented by counsel?"

"I do not, my lord."

"So be it.—Now, Mr. Clincher."

Rising once more, counsel for the prosecution proceeded to open his case. It was clear and straightforward, put concisely and tellingly, and embraced the facts which the reader already knows. He then called his witnesses; and as each after each left the box, it was easy to see from the faces of the jury that things were likely to go hard with the prisoner. Always, in answer to the inquiry, "Do you wish to put any questions to this witness?" Harden replied:

"No, my lord. He has said the truth, for all I know."

So smoothly did the trial run its course, that only one incident called for remark. This was when my client got into the box; and so indecently eager did he appear to be to procure the conviction of the prisoner, that he twice called down upon himself a severe rebuke from the judge, for persistently volunteering irrelevant statements to Harden's prejudice. And when counsel at length said, "That, m' lud, is my case," and sat down, but little doubt remained as to the prisoner's fate. I still sat with my gaze fascinated by the set face in the dock, trying—trying to remember when and where I had last looked upon it.

"Do you propose, prisoner, to call any witnesses?" asked the judge.

"Only my master, my lord—Mr. Slocum. He'll speak for me, and he'll say, I know, that I'm not the man to kill any living thing."

"Very well.—And now, before calling him, do you desire to address the jury?"

The interest of the case, which, except for that interest which is inseparable from a trial for murder, had slightly flagged, revived now that a human being was virtually at grips with death. For what had just passed meant that there was no defence or attempt at a defence, that the jury must convict, and that the man must die, without hope of mercy for so cowardly and ungrateful a murderer. There was not a sound in the court. It was late in the afternoon, and the winter sun was setting. Its rays lit up the crimson hangings, and scarlet robes of the judge, the intent faces, all looking one way, the dropping head and white composed countenance of the prisoner—the man standing up there in full health and strength, and whose life was going down with the sun.

"I have but a few words to say, my lord and gentlemen. I didn't do it. I was bad enough, and maybe cruel enough, in those days, to do it; but I didn't. I was so drunk and so mad, my lord and gentlemen, that I might have done it if it had happened earlier in the day, unknown almost to myself, and be standing here rightly enough. But I *know* I couldn't have done it, and why? Because I was miles away at the time. My poor aunt, as I've heard from what has been said, must have been killed between a quarter to and a quarter past eight in the evening. Well at eight o'clock I was at least five miles off. If I'd done it directly the girl went out of the house—as she says, at a quarter to eight—it isn't according to reason that I could have broken open the cupboard, took the money, and got five miles off in a quarter of an hour." He stopped and drew the cuff of his coat across his forehead.

Where *had* I seen him before? Where and when had I seen him do that very action?

"O gentleman, I couldn't have done it! I couldn't, bad as I was! I know, now, how bad that must have been—the mercy of God has been upon me since those days—but bad as I was, I owed her too much, and knew it, to have hurt her in any way. Won't you believe me? I tell you I was miles away at the time—miles away. Who can tell as you're saying true? you will ask. No one, I suppose. Not a soul was near me that I knew, to come here and speak the truth for me this day. But I know the same God that saved Daniel can save me from a sorry end, if it is His will to do it—if not, His will be done! I'm keeping you too long, only saying the same over and over again. I'll just tell you how it was, and I've done, and you must do as duty bids you."

Another pause. The silence of death, or rather of a deathbed. The faces in the distance of the darkened court shimmered through the gloom, like those of spectres waiting to welcome a coming shade. Then the gaslight burst forth, and all sprang into sudden distinctness, and there was a general half stir as of relief.

"Oh, isn't there one here that can speak for me? Is there any one who remembers the great gas main explosion in ——Street that year?"

There was again a stir, and a more decided one. Clearly there were many in court who remembered it. I did for one. And remembering it, I seemed as one in a tunnel, who sees the glimmer from the distant opening, but can distinguish no feature of the landscape beyond.

"I was there—that night. It was the night of the day I was turned out of doors—the night of the murder. How I came to be there, so far from my aunt's neighborhood I don't know, but I found myself working hard, helping to lift the stones and timber of the house fronts that were blown in, and getting the poor crushed people out. I worked a long time, till I was like to drop; and a policeman clapped me on the back and gave me a word of praise and a drink of beer out of a can. I wonder where that policeman is now, and if he'd remember?"

He did not respond, wherever he might be. No one to help—no friendly plank to bridge over the yawning grave. What was it, this that I was trying so hard to recall?

"I wandered off after that into the by-streets. I knew those parts well. I had had a comrade who used to live there, and many a wicked and foolish prank we'd played thereabouts. The beer I had just drank on an empty stomach had muddled me again a bit, but I was quite sober enough to know every step of the way I went, and remember it now. I turned up Hadley street, and then to the left along Blewitt street; and just when my aunt must have been struggling with the wretch that took her life whoever it was, I heard a clock strike eight. I did, gentlemen, and I suppose I never thought of it since; but now I remember it as clear as day. I was standing at the time at the corner of Hauraki street.

It all came back to me in a moment! I heard the patter of the rain on the cab-roof—I saw the gleam of the infrequent lights on the wet flags—I listened to the objurgations of the cabman at the obstructing dray—I took note of the reflection in the mirror, the queer street name which would not rhyme so as to make sense. The strokes of the clock striking eight were in my ears. I saw the lamp at the corner, and the man underneath looking up at it—the man with the short beard face, the sharp chin, the long thin mouth turned down at the corners, and the blank in the front teeth—the innocent man I was hounding to his death—the prisoner at the bar!

As I sprang to my feet, down with a crash went my bag full of papers, my hat and umbrella, so that even the impassive judge gave a start, and the usher, waking up, once more proclaimed "Si-lence!" with shocked and injured inflection. Heedless of the majesty of the law, I beckoned to my counsel, and as he leaned over to me in surprise I whispered earnestly in his ear. I never saw the human face express more entire astonishment. However, seeing that I was unmistakably in earnest, he merely nodded and rose to his feet.

"Your lordship will pardon me," he said, "for interfering at this stage between the prisoner and the jury; but I am instructed to make a communication which I feel sure will be as astounding to your lordship and the jury as it is to myself. I think I may say that it is the most surprising and unprecedented thing which ever occurred in a court of justice. My lord, the solicitor who instructs me to prosecute tenders himself as a witness for the defence!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A LOST EARL.

Lord Drummond Turns Up as a Porter in a New York Shipping House.

A despatch from New York, says: At the instance of a lady belonging to a wealthy and respected New York family, an old friend of the Lady Capel—whose name is withheld at her request—a correspondent has been engaged for some time past in an investigation as to the whereabouts of Lady Capel's son, Lord Drummond, heir to the earldom of Perth and Melfort, and a kinsman of Queen Victoria, who eloped to America with his governess twelve years ago, thus incurring the resentment of his noble relations. This scion of an ancient house was found recently working as a porter in the Broadway clothing house of Carhart, Whitford & Co. A young man, coatless, heated, and with collar loosened, came forward and extended a big, brown, toil-stained hand.

"You are Lord Drummond, I believe," said the reporter.

"I am," said he, a little surprised, but in no wise disconcerted. He was fully six feet tall and splendidly built, had a finely shaped head and full regular features, with closely cut light hair and moustache.

His story, as gathered from himself and other sources, is as follows: George Essex Montifex, Lord Drummond, only son of Malcolm, Visount Forth, and the Lady Mary Capel, niece of the Earl of Essex, was born September, 2, 1856. At 12 years of age he was an orphan in the care of his grandmother, the Countess of Perth and Melfort, who confided his education to a nursery governess named Hariett Harrison. Possessing the entire confidence of her master and mistress, the governess and her ward were much together, without exciting suspicion. When it was learned one morning that they had mysteriously disappeared, the effect was startling. Matters were not improved much when the young couple returned later in the day, and Lord Drummond shyly announced that he was married to Hariett, and prayed his grandfather's forgiveness and blessing. The ancient Earl stormed at what he denounced as a degradation of the noble name, and angrily forbade his young heir to ever enter his house again.

The bride and groom took steerage passage for America and arrived at Castle Garden almost penniless. The young Lord vowed never to desert his wife or to return to Scotland until he returned as Earl of Perth, and his wife was received as benefitted her new rank. He assumed the plebeian name of George Johnson, and went to work as a shipping clerk in a wholesale flour house in South street, where he remained working steadily for about two years, until his employers collapsed in the panic of 1873. Except while on a voyage to the West Indies in a schooner a year ago Lord Drummond has been in the employ of Carhart, Whitford & Co. ever since, advancing a little, but still half shipping clerk and half porter, and evincing much more inclination for physical than mental exercises.

The Superstitions of the Coreans.

"The only subject of historical interest which we saw in our travels," says Mr. Carles in an official report of a journey into the central provinces of Corea, "was a curious structure resembling a rude altar, consisting of one massive slab, placed horizontally on small blocks of granite, which supported it on three sides, leaving the other side open and a hollow space some sixteen feet by ten feet beneath. Of these quasi-altars several were standing in the valleys; but though it must have cost immense labor to place these stones in position, no legend was current to account for their existence, except one which connected them with the Japanese invasion at the end of the sixteenth century, when the invaders were said to have erected them to suppress the influences of the earth (tichi). Whatever their origin, they have been left undisturbed. Of the influence of superstition over the people constant evidence is seen, in offerings to the spirits of the mountains in the shape of rags tied to the branches of shrubs, heaps of stones on the tops of mountain ridges, long ropes hanging from trees, shrines two or three feet high placed by the roadside, and, the most quaint of all; in thick planks set in the ground, with one face rudely hewn and painted to represent a human head, with teeth fiercely prominent. These figures are said to be intended to keep foxes out of the villages, and thus protect the people from their spells and witchery. Beyond these few obstacles and a small Buddhist temple, near a fine figure of Buddha cut in the rock not far from the North Gate of Soui, there was no trace of any religious feeling having any hold upon the people. Had we gone a few miles farther north we were assured we would have found at Chin Kang Shan not only the most beautiful scenery in Corea, but mountains thickly studded with temples to which pilgrims throng in summer; but we neither saw any such or any traces of religious observances among the people, even at the new or full moon. We are told however, of sacrifices being offered to the mountain spirits before a mine was opened. Graves as a rule are placed close together on the slope of the hill, without any stone or mark to identify them; but occasionally a horseshoe cleaning is seen in the woods where some distinguished person lies buried, whose name and birthplace are given on a rough slab of stone. The funerals that we met were of the simplest character, and at one village the remains of the body of an old woman, who had been eaten by a tiger, were being burned in a fire of brush wood lighted on the spot.

ABOUT LAUGHTER.

The Commercial Value of a Good Laugh.

A really musical laugh is perhaps rarer than a really musical voice. The giggle, the snigger, the half-choked laugh are common enough; but how seldom do we hear that melodious sound, the laugh in its perfection. It should not be shrill, nor too loud nor too long. It should not bear any double meaning, any hidden venom in its mirth. It should not be so boisterous as to exhaust the laughter and deafen the listeners.

There is the loud guffaw of the vulgar, and the laughter which appears likely to tear the laugher in pieces, causing him to wipe his eyes after the explosion is over. There is the laugh of embarrassment, when a shy person at a loss what to say next, "remarks to he," as Artemus Ward describes it. There is the schoolgirl's giggle; and the schoolboy's sniggle, as he reflects on some recently-perpetrated, but still uncollected, piece of mischief. There is the chuckle of the successful man.

All these laughs bear some family resemblance to each other; they all, in their degree, express sensations of pleasure. There are darker descriptions of laughter. There are laughs more cutting than the bitterest speeches, more alarming than the cruelest threats. Satirical laughter is most offensive. A laugh can convey contempt which words would fail to express.

Is any one proof against being annoyed by ridicule? Even a dog is sensible when he is laughed at, and resents the impertinence. Some animals are indeed quite as sensitive to derision as human beings. The laughter of the underbred which finds open amusement in the minor troubles of their neighbours—say the ridicule lavished on sea-sick arrivals at pier, or on hapless foreigners in an altercation with a cabman, or an old gentleman who falls down a slide—also ranks among "laughs offensive."

Then there is the laugh of incredulity. When Tom goes to his rich old uncle, full of glowing descriptions of the performance of the lady to whom he is engaged, or of the appointment which he expects to obtain, does the old gentleman damp his nephew's ardor by a long harangue? No, he only gives a dry laugh; and Tom's hopes of a cheque fall rapidly.

Too rare laughers are as unpopular as too ready ones. A teller of good stories never forgives the man who does not laugh at his jokes. Many persons have make their fortunes by laughing at judicious moments; applauding some poor jest, or becoming convulsed with mirth at a dull pun. To be duly appreciative of his patron's wit was an important part of the duty of a hanger-on. With what ready laughter are a schoolmaster's witticisms received by his class!

There is a story of a dramatic author, whose play had been accepted, being requested to make sundry alterations to suit the taste of the actors. Among other changes, the manager suggested that a "laugh" should be introduced at the conclusion of a speech of an out-going performer. "It would give him a better exit." The author pleaded that to admit this alteration would spoil the whole dialogue, but the manager was urgent still. "Think it over, and do what you can, B——'s position in the theater demands it!" When laughs are thus priced it is not wonderful that persons who rarely use their risible muscles are unpopular.

The Cork Oak.

At present we depend for cork upon the countries bordering the Mediterranean. In these countries the actual market value of cork is ten times what it was at the beginning of the century, and it is likely to go still higher. In Sardinia, Sicily and Naples, extensive cork plantations are being destroyed for the purpose of obtaining the tannin of superior quality yielded by the bark and carbonate of soda from the ashes of the wood. This destruction has been going on for years, while planting has not even replaced the trees destroyed, except in France and its African dependency. As long ago as 1822 the French Government appropriated forty-five hundred francs, which were to be divided among those who, planting in 1823, should possess at the expiration of ten years plantations of ten thousand vigorous saplings. In 1834 only three persons had been entitled to the reward. But France has now over five hundred thousand acres of cork plantations in Algiers, yielding a considerable revenue to the State. About fifty years ago the Spanish began to encourage the planting of the cork oak, and the number of trees in that country has increased. This increase would have been greater but for the fact that, while in some provinces cork has become the chief source of wealth, in others, many proprietors destroyed their trees in order to clear their ground for more valuable productions. The cork oak grows to the height of about fifty feet. In Algeria and in the Spanish province of Estremadura the development of the tree is somewhat greater. The tree reaches a great age. It continues to grow for one hundred and fifty or two hundred years, and after its growth it still yields cork, though of an inferior quality.

In some parts of Spain it is customary to destroy the tree when the quality of its cork begins to deteriorate. In Europe the tree is met with as high as forty-five degrees north, but it needs a warm climate. In France and in Spain it is found sixteen hundred feet above the level of the sea, while in Algeria it occurs at double that altitude. The tree can bear a minimum average annual temperature of fifty-five degrees Fahrenheit. It prefers land sloping to the southward and near the sea. Granite lands and slatey, sandy and siliceous soils are very unsuitable, and it does not take kindly to damp soils. It grows spontaneously in virgin soils where silica or silico-argillaceous compounds abound. Lands suitable for the vine are also suitable for the cork.

To reject consecrated opinions demands a consecrated mind.

When we get to heaven, no doubt there will be great surprises for nearly all of us. Here we are like chestnuts with the outside burrs on; there we will be without the burrs, and many of us will be astonished to find there that we are not half as far as we thought ourselves on earth.

A poor widow, not having been able to shelter her boy from the snow which blew through the cracks of her hovel, used to cover him with boards. "Mother," said the boy, "what do poor folks do who have no boards to put upon their children?"

CURIOUS FACTS.

The system of hydropathy was p... by the Arabs in the tenth century.

The Japanese entangle whales in n... then kill them with harpoons and l...

A leather cannon was proved at Mi... in 1778, fired three times and prov... good.

There are several sorts of fishes whi... armed with poisonous spines, and ... which have poisonous flesh.

Dr. Vessmayer, the English vege... who tried to live on food that cost no ... than a penny a day, is now at the po... death.

Many citizens of Dodge County, ... are constructing cyclone cellars. The ... plan is an arched vault with an en... from the house cellar.

A force of about forty men is now at ... rep iring the Yosemite road, shoveling ... the snow and preparing it for travel. ... of snow ten and twelve feet deep have ... cut through.

By a statute of Henry VII., 1489, ... person above seven years of age was ob... to wear a cap of wool, made in E... Sundays and holidays, or to pay a for... of three farthings.

A grand wedding in India is remark... for the universal hospitality by which ... attended. At the wedding of the M... Cutch, 34,000 people were fed on the ... day, on the second 37,000, and on the t... 36,000.

The origin of the custom of turning ... right is given as follows: Our ance... drove oxen as a usual thing. In drivi... ox team, the driver walks on the left ... team so that he can handle the go... whip with his right hand. In meeti... waggon each driver would turn to the ... so that he could be between his own ... and those of the other waggon.

In the year 1669, at a term of court ... in New Haven, Jacobeth Murtine and ... Tuttle were prosecuted. They were ac... of "setting down on a chestle together ... arms around her waiste, and her arme ... his shoulder or about his neck, and co... ing in that sinful posture about half an ... in which time he kyssed her and she ... him, or they kyssed one another, as ... nesses testified."

One of the natural curiosities of Hen... County, in Florida, is an immense lim... situated near Brookville, which, seven ... from the ground, measures thirty-fiv... one-half feet in circumference; from ... height to the top it has but two large ... the limbs spreading out, and at th... measure eighty yards across. On one ... of this singular work of nature is a n... orifice from which issues a continual s... of cool air, showing some subterranean ... nection that is going on above the s... of the ground.

Many of the odd names which pa... formerly gave their children may be cl... as aspiration names. The Puritans ... distinguished for religious aspirations w... found such startling modes of utteran... the following paragraphs indicate: ... Puritan ransacked the Bible for appella... of the strangest sound, and called his ... Habakkuk, Epaphroditus, or perhaps ... shallhashbaz. He delighted on bestow... on his offspring a prænomen expressing ... abstraction familiar in his religious ph... ology, as Experience, Repentance, or T... lation. He sometimes invented for hi... fant's personal denomination a lengthy ... tence, either admonitory, doctrinal, ... otherwise, such as Fight-the-good-f... Search-the-scriptures, Hew-Agag-in-p... before-the-Lord, or even If-Christ-had-... died-for-you-you-had-been-damned. Th... was the name of the brother of the f... Praise-God Barebone. The following ... stract nouns, most of them apparently ... presenting parental aspirations, and ... having, as it would seem, a religious ... ing, occur as names in recent registers: ... monition, Advice, Affability, Comfort, ... liverance, Duty, Equality, Faith, Free... Grace, Gratitude, Hope, Industry, I... cence, Liberty, Love, Meditation, M... Modesty, Obedience, Patience, Peace, P... Providence, Prudence, Repentance, S... ence, Silence, Sobriety, Temperance, Tr... Unity, Virtue, Wisdom and Zeal.

The New Pain King.

Polson's NERVILINE cures fistula... chills, spasms, and cramps.

Nerviline cures promptly the worst c... of neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, ... sciatica.

Nerviline is death to all pain, wh... external, internal, or local.

Nerviline may be tested at the small c... of 10 cents. Buy at once a 10 cent b... of Nerviline, the great pain remedy. ... by druggists and country dealers.

That virtue which requires to be ... guarded is scarce worth the sentinel.

There are lots of people going around grumbling half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier. All Druggists 50 cents.

If we cannot live so as to be happy, ... at least live to as to deserve happiness.

The Triangle Dyes are such as one fri... can take pleasure in recommending to ... other. Mark well that you get a three c... nered package, for they are the only reli... Dyes in the market. 10c.

Improvement in the daughters will b... aid in the reformation of the sons of ... age.

If you will not hear reason, ... How can you hope to escape those ... which experience has demonstrated may ... avoided, if her voice be listened to. I... foolish it is to resort to dangerous d... when a simple domestic remedy will ans... the purpose. In the case of corns ... resort to the razor and peril their lives. ... lock-jaw is not impossible. While ob... use dangerous and flesh-eating substa... for the great sure pop corn cure—Putn... Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails ... ever can, for it is just the thing for ... purpose. Putnam's Painless Corn Ext... Take no other.

The painter who is content with the p... of the world in respect to what does ... satisfy himself, is not an artist, but ... artisan; for though his reward be o... praise, his pay in that of a mechanic, for ... time, and not for his art.

Hot and sour Fill shall go down my throat again, ... a citizen "when I can get such a prompt and pl... cure for my Bilious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's S... ach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Gi... makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottl... cents.

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To all intents and purposes, he who ... open his eyes is, for the present, blin... hat cannot.

Jeanne Bernier's Carbine.

(Translated from the French of Trebert Dumontell.)

This is not a tale. It is a souvenir that I retrace.

It was in 1870, in a farm-house of Champagne on the edge of the forests. Over the mantlepiece were hung three guns with massive butts and glistening barrels. One belonged to the father, the other to the son and the third to the grandson.

Near the window a woman of vigorous health and rare beauty was spinning on a spinning-wheel. She was not yet forty. She was the daughter-in-law, the wife, the mother.

The three men took down their guns and went out furtively from the house after having first embraced the woman, who, after ward, leaning from the window, sent them a stout-hearted salute.

Where were they going? Is it necessary to say? The Germans had just invaded the country.

Left alone, Jeanne Bernier, her arms crossed upon her breast, gazed sadly at a carbine that stretched along the wall between a pewter crucifix and an image of the Wandering Jew. If, with your finger, you could draw aside the crape tied around the barrel you would see a red spot, a stain of blood that flowed for the country.

But why was it there, that useless carbine at rest while the three guns were about to go to work and make the powder talk also? Was there not in the neighborhood a hand to take it down, a finger to load it, a French eye to aim at a German breast along its barrel? Where was the owner of that carbine? He was dead—he was Jeanne's brother. One evening when he had gone out to hunt Prussians, they had brought him back to the farmhouse, mortally wounded by a ball. He was now now sleeping under a white stone, and all the noise of war could not awake him. That carbine had done its duty; it was no longer a weapon, it was a family relic.

Meanwhile the Prussians were approaching; every day floods of men and horses stretched out and swelled, invading a hamlet, a village, a town, a wood, a forest, a field—a rain, covering our mountains and our cities, reddening with a foam of blood our brooks and rivers and from every side overflowing upon the plain.

One night a hand rapped gently at the door of the farmhouse, that opened to give admission to a sharpshooter. He was a native of the district, one of Bernier's friends. He informed Jeanne that her father, her husband and her son were dead.

Surprised and surrounded in the depths of a wood by thirty Prussians, twelve sharpshooters had resisted their attack. The Berniers had fought and fallen like heroes.

The father and the husband fell the first, almost at the same time, upon five or six corpses of which they had made a rampart.

Leaning against a tree, Jeanne's son faced the fury of his assailants. He was like an oak backed against an oak. He seemed invulnerable, and each time he thrust forth his bayonet there was a dead man upon its point.

Then a young Bavarian officer approached, and with a smile on his lips, stretched him out with a rifle shot, between the father and the grandfather.

Thus died the three Berniers; thus were extinguished in an instant three generations.

After having delivered his message the sharpshooter, taking advantage of the darkness of the night, said farewell to the widow and departed to join his comrades.

An hour later, Jeanne took down her brother's carbine, put on the garments of the dead man, and in turn quitted that farm house that her family would never see again.

She was now no longer either the daughter, the wife or the mother; she was only a French woman. What do I say? She was only a soldier.

The three guns were silent, and it was the carbine, that, passing like a heritage from the hand of her brother to that of his sister, was going to make the powder talk.

The first warble of the birds had scarcely announced the day, when Jeanne, crouching amid the bushes, saw on the edge of the forest a Uhlan trotting slowly along on his black horse.

He was a slender young man with a blonde moustache and blue eyes. From time to time he removed his helmet shaking out his curly locks to the breeze of the wood, breathing with keen enjoyment the balmy morning air; then he put spurs to his horse and murmured a musical German song, the while admiring the beautiful scenery of France.

Jeanne called to him; he halted. She fired; he fell.

"I have avenged my father!" said she, and disappeared.

And all that day she remained concealed in the bushy thickets, her eyes open, her ear listening, and her carbine in her hand. Not a sound save the chant of the cricket or the hoarse cry of the crow.

But in the evening, at nightfall, the neighing of a horse made her start.

Jeanne slowly raised her head, gazing through a large fern as if behind a jalousie.

It was a lieutenant who was advancing at the head of six dragoons. He was rosy and stout like those enormous Cupids, that, upon the smoky panels of the Munich breweries, pour out beer for King Gambrinus to drink.

He seemed soldered to his saddle as his pipe seemed riveted to his lips. Through his spectacles sparkled a shrewd glance that sounded the vicinity, examined the bushes and the ditches, the stones, the briars and the tufts of grass. One might have believed him mounted on a horse fabricated at Nuremberg. When he halted the six dragoons halted. One might have thought that one bridle rein guided that automatic cavalcade.

Jeanne brought her carbine to her shoulder; a ball hissed, and the lieutenant, staggering in his saddle like a drunken man, suddenly bent toward the head of the frightened horse that started off at at a gallop, bearing away a dead man.

"I have avenged my husband," cried the widow, while the dragoons, thinking themselves about to be hemmed in, vanished at the top of their horses' speed.

Rapidly as a deer Jeanne fled across the forest. Her gourd was empty and she had not a mouthful of bread left. But she had bullets! A streamlet gave her water to drink; a filbert tree bore her supper at the top of its boughs.

On emerging from a thick copse she saw a cottage at a turn of the road. There, without doubt, she would find bread and rest; perhaps a shelter for the night that was approaching; she advanced, then suddenly halted, stooped and disappeared. At the door of the cottage stood a German sentinel. At the window a captain of superb stature was reading a letter from the banks of the Spree or the borders of the Rhine, a family or love letter that he caressed with his eyes and read over and over again.

Jeanne slipped along and approached without stirring a single branch, without making a grain of sand cry out.

Suddenly the report of a weapon rang out through the wood and from every tree fled a bird.

Captain what did your bethrothed say to you? You will never again see the girl who loves you.

Now there was only a corpse at the window.

All the soldiers rushed from the cottage, their guns in their hands, ready to repulse the enemy. But the enemy had fled afar, shouting:

"I have avenged my son!"

Jeanne Bernier quitted the forest that patrols furrowed in every direction. It was elsewhere that she took her carbine. Were not Prussians to be found everywhere? But what did she want further? Had she not avenged her father, her husband and her son?

Five days had elapsed since the death of the captain, but she was still braving the heroic but wretched life of the woods. One day she dined on a cup of milk given her by a goatherd; another time, she, the rich farm owner, shared with an old mendicant the bread of beggary.

Lying one morning amid the heath and broom that bordered the highway, Jeanne Bernier perceived a mass of soldiers waving about upon the sunlighted road. Was it a company, a regiment, an army? They were more than five hundred, more than a thousand strong, and behind these foot soldiers the cavalry pressed onward in a cloud of dust.

At the head of that formidable column rode, stern and impassible, an old chief with a long white moustache and a scarred visage.

He was enormously stout, and at each movement of his horse his huge body swayed like a barrel; but his vigorous hand firmly held a naked sword that shone in the sun.

Jeanne raised her carbine, and the Prussian General, lifting both his hands toward heaven, rolled like a mass beneath his horse's hoofs.

But instantly, struck full in the breast by a bullet, the handsome Jeanne Bernier fell in her turn upon the golden broom, murmuring:

"I have avenged my country!"

Names of Vessels.

The London *Nautical Magazine* says "The name borne by the largest number of vessels is Mary. There are over 200 sailing vessels and 5 steamers named Mary, over 100 Mary Anns, and about 700 vessels in which Mary is the first word of the name. Next to the Marys come the Elizabeths, Janes, and Sarahs, and then the Williams, which alone of male names exceeds 106. A very large number of the names in the list are Christian; and perhaps next to them is a class of names in which the word Brothers occurs, indicating, doubtless, a partnership in the vessels. There are 80 Brothers (of which 26 hail from one port, St. John, Newfoundland). 42 Two Brothers. 36 Three Brothers. 20 Four Brothers. 7 Five Brothers and Six Brothers, 8 Seven Brothers, 2 Nine Brothers and Ten Brothers. Not only do popular statesmen, members of the royal family, and distinguished generals furnish names, but in the Mercantile Marine List one may see celebrated the last victory, the winner of the Derby, and the sensation of the hour. Ten Gladstones attest the popularity of the present Premier, five Beaconsfields, two Earl Beaconsfields, three Earls of Beaconsfield, and three Lord Beaconsfields commemorate the last. Among the additions of last year was a Lord Wolseley, an Alcestor, and a Tel-el Kebir. The great trial of twelve years ago has traces left in a Dr. Kenealy and a Sir Roger Tichborne; the Ashantee war in a Coomassie, a Black Watch, an Ashantee, and more than one King Koffee; the Zulu war in two Cetywayos, a Rorke's Drift, and a number of Zulus."

INSANE FROM GRIEF.

The Reason of a Maryland Mother Dethroned by the Death of Her Children.

A sad case of insanity, caused by a mother's devotion to her sick children, has just been brought to light at Baltimore, Md., by the removal of the victim to the asylum for the insane. About seven years ago Miss Ella Sherwood, a pretty young girl residing in Frederick County, Md., married a young farmer named James Douglas, of Hartford County. Mr. and Mrs. Douglas located near Pleasantville, and two pretty children were the fruit of their union. About three weeks ago the children aged three and five years, were taken sick with whooping-cough. Mrs. Douglas nursed them, and for days never left their bedside. On Monday she became delirious, and it was thought she would die before her children. On Monday night, about midnight, the youngest child breathed its last, and the next night the oldest child died. The corpses were prepared for burial and placed in the parlor adjoining the bed-room occupied by Mrs. Douglas. The husband of the latter sat up with the corpses on Tuesday, and about midnight Wednesday, becoming exhausted himself from loss of sleep, he went in to a side room and napped for a few hours. He awakened about 3 o'clock next morning and discovered that during his absence from the parlor the dead body of the youngest child had been taken from the coffin and carried away. The occupants of the house were aroused and a search developed that Mrs. Douglas, mother of the children, had during her delirious moments arisen from her sick bed, gone to the parlor, and taken the corpse to an out building, where she was found later with the dead babe clasped tightly to her bosom. Physicians were summoned and she was declared insane. She was removed to an asylum next day.

FOR THE FARMER.

The Canadian Live Stock Trade.

The Canadian live cattle export trade increased from $36,000 in 1877 to $2,500,000 last year, and special efforts are now being made to develop it still further. Prof. Brown, of the Guelph Agricultural College, now in Scotland, is urging the cattle-raisers of Great Britain to transfer the scene of their operations to Ontario, where stock-raising can be carried on at about half the expense involved in England, while thoroughbred stock sells one-third higher than at home. The increase of the Canadian imports has excited the ill-will of some English farmers, who object nearly as strongly to competition with the Dominion as with the United States, and whenever plausible grounds present themselves, charges are made that the Canadian cattle are diseased. Last summer it was alleged that Canadian cattle sold in Cambridgeshire, had foot-and-mouth disease. It has been amply proved, however, that the cattle had been inspected and found healthy before embarkation; that they were subjected to 10 or 12 days' quarantine on board the ship; that they were inspected at Liverpool and declared to be healthy, and that after staying four days there, a clean bill of health was again given. Now as foot and-mouth disease manifests itself within three days of inception, if these animals were really suffering from the malady in Cambridgeshire, they must have contracted it after landing in England.

The Endurance of Australian Horses.

We (*Colonies and India*) have heard of a man who used frequently to ride from Border Town, in the Tatiara, to Wellington in one day, the distance being say 110 miles, through the desert, the character of the country being heavy in the extreme, most of the way lying through heavy sand. The time occupied was from twelve to fourteen hours; 120 to 130 miles on a good road would have been easier for a horse. Another man rode from Anlaby, near Kapunda, to near Currency Creek, say 100 miles, in about fourteen hours. The same man road from Kingston to Mr. A. M'Farlane's, near Wellington, say 120 miles in sixteen hours without unsaddling. A horse was taken early one summer's morning from Wellington to Poltalock (then Malcolm's station), mustered cattle for some hours, and returned to Wellington at about four p. m., the distance travelled being fully 50 miles. He was then taken by another rider to Adelaide, which was reached between ten and eleven p. m. The only refreshment the horse had on the road was two bottles of porter. The total distance travelled from morning was 115 miles. A rider left the Avenue station about ten a.m., reached the Salt Creek late at night (about ten o'clock), got a fresh horse from the celebrated M. Marsin, and started early the following morning, and reached Adelaide in the afternoon (between four and five o'clock), having ridden about 130 miles the last day. A third rode from Salt Creek south-east, in about twelve hours, having started at midnight, and reached Adelaide before noon next day. He rode the same horse, Percy, who was unmatched for courage, strength and speed, to Mount Barker the same day, the whole ride being about 150 miles. Another severe ride was once done by a native of Sydney, who was one of a party bringing horses down from New South Wales. The horses broke away back on one occasion, and the man galloped for several hours to head them. When he returned to the camp in the evening he was dreadfully exhausted, and could only just ask for a drink of tea, and while he was drinking it his horse fell down dead. The exact distance ridden was not known, but it was reckoned to be considerably over 100 miles. On most of these journeys the horses had little or nothing to eat.

Bones on the Farm.

It is well enough known that bone, when ground fine, makes one of the best and cheapest manures, especially on lands long in use. The needs of farmers with abundant capital are well enough met in the commercial fertilizers. With the Experiment Stations to analyze the samples, there is not much danger of adulteration. The high price of this comminuted bone, two cents a pound and upward, deters many farmers from using it on a large scale, even when there is no doubt that the invesment would pay. In a limited way the small farmer has the means within his reach of reducing several barrels of bone to a fine powder every year. A solution of potash will reduce bone to a fine condition, and make it available for plant food. Most farmers still use wood for fuel, and the ashes from the fifteen or twenty cords used in a year, if saved, would reduce all the bones ordinarily within reach of the farmer. The old-fashioned leach that used to stand at almost every farmer's back door for soap making was a good contrivance for reducing the bones. But any tight, strong cask, or box, will answer quite as well for this purpose. Water poured upon the ashes makes a lye, or solution of potash, strong enough to decompose the bones. The cask should stand under cover, so that the quantity of water applied to the bone and ashes may be under control. The time it will take to reduce the bone to a powder will depend upon the amount of potash in the ashes, and attention bestowed upon the process. It is essential that the ashes and bone should be closely packed in the mass, and that they be kept in a moist state, adding water as it evaporates from the surface. The finer the bone before it is packed in the ashes the sooner it will be reduced. The process can be hastened by putting into the mass a few grounds of common potash. But this is only necessary to save time. Ashes from hickory, or any of the hard woods contain sufficient potash to decompose the bones. When the mass is soft enough to down with a spade or shovel, it can be mixed with land plaster, dried peat or loam, to make it convenient for handling. It is a concentrated fertiliser to be used with discretion in the hill, or applied as a top dressing to growing crops in the garden or field.

We are quite sure that any one who uses this preparation of bone and wood ashes, and sees the vigorous push it gives to garden and other crops, will be likely to continue it. But many farmers near sea ports and railroad stations use coal mainly for fuel, and will have to resort to a hand or horse-mill to use up the waste bones. Small mills are extensively used by poultry men for crushing oyster shells as well as bone, and the machinery can be adjusted to break the bone coarsely for hen feed. The oil and gelatine of the bones have an alimentary value, and turned into eggs, pay much better than when used as a fertiliser for the soil.—*American Agriculturist.*

SCIENTIFIC.

A fireproof ceiling has been invented. It is composed of tiles supported from joists by hangers, and hanging facing tiles placed on the sides of the joist and top tiles placed between the upper joists. The top tiles and the tops of the joists are covered by a layer of cement, rendering the ceiling secure against fire.

To make plastic carbons for batteries the following receipt is recommended by M. Max Nitsche-Niesky:—Good coke is ground and mixed with coal tar to a stiff dough and pressed into moulds made of iron and brass. After drying for a few days in a closed place it is heated in a furnace, where it is protected from the direct flames and burned feebly at first, then strongly, the fire being gradually raised to a white heat, which is maintained for six or eight hours. The fire is then permitted to slowly go down, and being perfectly cold the carbon is taken out of the furnace.

In Naples a submarine balloon has been invented which will sink people to the bottom of the Mediterranean shore waters, where they can enjoy the natural aquaria there to be seen. It is a balloon of steel, with three compartments—one for the actuating mechanism and floating bladder, one for the captain and one for the passengers, to the number of eight. There are glass windows for looking at the fishes, shells, and weeds, and the height of the balloon in the water is regulated by means of the collapsible bladder. A telephone connects the balloon, which is captive and cannot float away, with the shore or a boat above.

Hitherto it has puzzled eminent surgeons to account for sudden death caused by apparently inadequate wounds in the heart, such as those made by the prick, without penetration even, of a needle. Herr Schmey a student of the Physiological Institute, Berlin, has, however, just discovered that when a needle pricks a certain small spot on the lower border of the upper third of the septum cordis, quite instantaneously the movements of the heart are arrested and forever set motionless in death. "It is now the task of anatomical investigation," says Prof. Kronecker, who verified the discovery of his pupil, Herr Schmey, and communicated it to the Physiological Society of Berlin, "to demonstrate with accuracy this vital centre, the existence of which has been proved experimentally."

Common salt, chloride of sodium, is the most widely-distributed substance, in the body; it exists in every fluid and in every solid; and not only is everywhere present, but in almost every part it constitutes the largest portion of the ash when the tissue is burnt. In particular, it is a constant constituent of the blood, and it maintains it in a proportion that is almost wholly independent of the quantity that is consumed with the food. The blood will take up no more, however much we may take with our food, and, on the other hand, if none be given, the blood parts with its natural quantity slowly and unwillingly. Nothing can demonstrate its value better than the fact that if albumen without salt is introduced into the intestines of an animal, no portion of it is absorbed, while it all quickly disappears if salt be added. The conclusion therefore is obvious that salt, being wholesome, and indeed, necessary, should be taken in small quantities, and that abstention from it is likely to be injurious.

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.

M. Pasteur's Wonderful Discovery of the Efficiency of Inoculation.

The Government has appointed a commission to enquire into the practicability of preventing hydrophobia by inocculation, as proposed by Professor Pasteur.

In an interview with a *Figaro* correspondent M. Pasteur says:—"I have been devoting the last four years to this subject. I found out, in the first place, that the *virus rabique* loses its intensity by transmission to certain animals and increases its intensity by transmission to other animals. With the rabbit, for instance, the *virus rabique* increases; with the monkey it decreases. My method was as follows:—I took the virus direct from the brain of a dog that had died from actual hydrophobia. With this virus I inoculated a monkey. The monkey died. Then with the virus—already weakened in intensity—taken from the monkey, I inoculated a rabbit; with the virus taken from the second monkey I inoculated a third monkey, and so on until I obtained a virus so weak as to be almost harmless. Then with this almost harmless virus, I inoculated a rabbit, the virus being at once increased in intensity.

"Then with the virus from the first rabbit I inoculated a second rabbit, and there was another increase in the intensity of the virus. Then with the virus of the second rabbit I inoculated a third rabbit, then a fourth, until the virus had regained its maximum intensity. Thus I obtained virus of different degrees of power. I then took a dog and inoculated him, first with the weakest virus from the rabbit, then with the virus from the second rabbit and finally with the rabbit virus of maximum intensity. After a few days more I inocculated the dog with virus taken directly from the brain of a dog that had just died of acute madness. The dog upon which I had experimented proved completely insusceptible to hydrophobia. The experiment was frequently repeated, always with the same successful result.

"But my discovery does not end here. I took two dogs and inoculated them both with virus taken directly from a dog that had just died of acute hydrophobia. I let one of my two dogs thus inoculated alone, and he went mad and died of acute hydrophobia. I subjected the second dog to my treatment, giving him the three rabbit inoculations, beginning with the weakest and ending with the strongest. This second dog was completely cured, or rather became completely insusceptible to hydrophobia." M. Pasteur then went to a kennel and caressed a dog that had undergone this latter operation. "Voyez!" said M. Pasteur, "comme il est bien gentil. Whoever gets bitten by a mad dog has only to submit to my three little inoculations and he need not have the slightest fear of hydrophobia."

CAKE PUDDING.—Butter size of an egg, one cup of sugar, one teaspoonsful of creamtartar, half teaspoonful of soda, one pint of flour, fruit.

HOLLAND WAFFLES.—A half cupful of rendered suet mixed with a pint of sweet milk, a yeast cake, one egg, and half nutmeg and flour to make a batter. Bake in waffle irons.

Burials at Sea.

Perhaps one of the most beautiful sentiments of our fallen humanity, says the *Kilmarnock Standard*, is that which prompts us to conserve the dust of the dear departed, and to regard their last resting place in God's-acre as a spot peculiarly hallowed. The sanctity of the church is enchanced by the graves of buried love that lie around it, and there is no more fitting preparations for the solemn services of the sanctuary than a meditation among the tombs. As Gray expressed it in his Elegy—

> "E'en from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,
> E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires."

Despite the croakings of utilitarians this immorality of love cannot be eradicated from the soul, nor is it desirable that it should be. It has its origin in the self same feeling that animates the patriot, and in those bonds of human affection that forms the very foundation of society. Anything, therefore, that tends to outrage or repress this last solace of the afflicted soul is to be regretted, more especially where it appears to be the outcome of mere wantonness and not justified by actual necessity. Last week we had occasion to chronicle the burial at sea of the remains of Mr. David Hill Dow, a Kilmarnock gentleman, who died suddenly on his way to revisit his native town, and the last rites, strange to say, were performed within two days of the vessel's arrival at Gravesend.

A still more melancholy case is that of Mr. James Hendry, of the National Bank, Patrick, and a magistrate of that burgh, who left his native country recently in the hope of restoring his health by a voyage to America. Sea-sickness, however, struck him down soon after starting, to which he succumbed when the vessel was but four days' sail from New York. The conduct of the ship's officers to his anguished widow, though quite within their powers, has the appearance of being hard-hearted in the extreme. To her piteous pleadings that the body be left on board for the few intervening days they turned a deaf ear; within two hours after decease the corpse was committed to the deep. This haste was surely unseemly and altogether unnecessary, gratuitously adding to the poignancy of the grief of the sole human being on board to whom the dust was dear. In cases of contagious or malignant disease stern necessity must override all other considerations, but in cases such as we have just cited it is surely possible to place the remains in a mortuary on board, convey them to their destination, and hand them over to the sorrowing relatives. Such a provision, on steamships especially, should be easy of accomplishment and the wonder is that things have been tolerated so long in their present unsatisfactory condition.

Law-Made Evils.

And yet the mischiefs wrought by uninstructed law making, enormous in their amount as compared with those caused by uninstructed medical treatment, are conspicuous to all who do but glance over its history. The reader must pardon me while I recall a few familiar instances. Century after century statesmen went on enacting laws which made worse the condition of the debtor—raising the rate of interest "from five to six when intending to reduce it to four," as under Louis XV., and indirectly producing undreamt of evils of many kinds, such as preventing the reproductive use of spare capital, and "burdening the small proprietors with a multitude of perpetual services." So, too, the endeavours which in England continued through five hundred years to stop forestalling, and which in France as Arthur Young witnessed, prevented any one from buying "more than two bushels of wheat at market," went on generation after generation increasing the miseries and mortality due to death; for as everybody now knows, the wholesale dealer, who was in the statute of "De Pistoribus" vituperated as "an open oppressor of poor people," is simply one whose function it is to equalize the supply of a commodity by checking unduly rapid consumption. Of kindred nature was the measure which, in 1315, to diminish the pressure of famine, prescribed the prices of foods, but which was hastily repealed after it had caused entire disappearance of various foods from the markets; and also such measures, more continuously operating, as those which settled by magisterial order "the reasonable gains" of victuallers. Of like spirit and followed by allied mischiefs have been the many endeavours to fix wages, which began with the Statute of Labourers under Edward III., and ceased only sixty years ago; when, having long galvanised in Spitalfields a decaying industry, and fostered there a miserable population, Lords and Commons finally gave up fixing silk-weavers' earnings by magisterial order.

The Luxury of Life in India.

We have no idea of the extreme to which luxury may be carried, says a Calcutta letter. When I say luxury, I have in mind personal helplessness, acquired by long and diligent study. Think of sleeping with a punkah waving over you all night, operated by a tireless coolie, as many of the wealthy people in Calcutta do. Soft-footed Hindoos move noiselessly along the marble floors, their spider limbs concealed in respectable sirongs. Every want is attended to before you can get a chance to help yourself. Even if it is so small a thing as putting on your hat or slippers, opening an umbrella, or washing and dressing in the morning, there is a polite attendant waiting at your side to assist.

To us this multiplicity of servants is, at first, a nuisance. We feel that we might at least be permitted to make our own toilet in peace, and look upon these silent but omnipresent attendants as so many spies. But when we reflect that the servant cannot eavesdrop without a knowledge of the English language, our independent spirit gradually succumbs to the climate, and we at length pass into a languid, dreamy state of acquiescence, accepting the most trivial and petty services from these dusky creatures as though always accustomed to them.

Really help is so cheap here that it seems a pity not to avail yourself of a small army of servants. I have yet to meet a missionary family in the Orient that did not employ at least three or four, who take upon themselves the entire responsibility of the house-work.

Every Wednesday for years Miss Braddon (Mrs. Maxwell) has given a roasted leg of mutton for a dinner to the poor children of a neighboring public school.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE. 12, 1884.

MARKDALE.

A DESIRABE PLACE FOR A RESIDENCE.

According as the country increases in age, the number of farmers and others who will retire from active life will multiply, and while it is right and proper to retire from the care of business and fatigue of hard labor, after devoting the prime of life in diligent toil and habits of economy so that a competency is provided for more advanced years. It is also very important, in retiring, to select a healthy, cheerful locality, combined with social and other advantages. Markdale is looked to already by a number of the above class as a desirable place of residence, some of whom have purchased park lots and are preparing to build, while many others, some from a distance, have this town in view as their home. The place is destined, in the near future to be a very handsome town. We know of no place of its size as well supplied with maple trees which are in themselves a great improvement to the appearance of a place. The situation is high and rolling, and supplied with an abundance of the best of spring water, making it remarkably healthy. Its schools are efficiently conducted, the various churches well attended and liberally supported, while they exist in peace and harmony with each other, the merchants and business men are enterprising and progressive and the societies healthy and vigorous, being also productive of material mutual benefits. The inhabitants comprise the various nationalities which make an industrious, intelligent, social and progressive community, while the surrounding country is a beautiful agricultural district, thickly settled with industrious, intelligent and prosperous agriculturists.

SOMEBODY LIES.

The Editor of the Flesherton *Advance* shows his fervent desire to injure us in his last week's paper by publishing the following:

"The Editor of the Markdale *Standard* read a most blasphemous piece on "Tobacco" at the Methodist Church entertainment in Markdale on the evening of the 24th of May. And yet this high-toned editor has the brazen effrontery to preach to others about "respectability," "vulgarity," and "slang!" We like to see a man practice what he preaches; but we do most emphatically detest hypocrites."

The following is the reading referred to, and we ask the public to judge wherein it contains blasphemy:

TOBACCO—A PARABLE.

Then shall the kingdom of Satan be likened unto a grain of tobacco seed, which, though exceedingly small, being cast into the ground, grew and became a great plant and spread its leaves rank and broad, so that huge and vile worms formed a habitation thereon. And it came to pass in the course of time that the sons of men looked upon it and thought it was beautiful to look upon, and much to be desired to make lads look big and manly. So they put forth their hands and did chew thereof. And some it made sick, and others to vomit most filthily. And it further came to pass that they who chewed it became weak and unmanly, and said we are enslaved and can't cease from chewing it. And the mouths of all that were enslaved became foul, and they were seized with a violent spitting, and did spit, even in ladies' parlors and in the house of the Lord of Hosts. And the saints of the Most High were greatly plagued thereby. And in the course of time it came also to pass that others snuffed it, and they were taken suddenly with fits, and they did sneeze with a great and mighty sneeze, insomuch that their eyes filled with tears and they did look exceedingly silly. And yet others cunningly wrought the leaves thereof into rolls, and did set fire to the one end thereof, and did suck vehemently at the other end and did look very grave and calf-like, and the smoke of their torment ascended up forever and ever. And the cultivation thereof became a great and mighty business in the earth, and the merchantmen waxed rich by the commerce thereof. And it came to pass that the saints of the Most High defiled themselves therewith; even the poor, who could not buy shoes, nor bread, nor books, for their little ones, spent their money for it. And the Lord was greatly displeased therewith, and said: "Wherefore this waste, and why do these little ones lack bread and shoes and books? Turn now your fields into corn and wheat, and put this evil thing far from you; and be separate and defile not yourselves any more, and I will bless you and cause my face to shine on you." But with one accord they all exclaimed: "We cannot cease from chewing, snuffing, and puffing—we are slaves."

REV. CHAS. A. NEAL, M.D.

The Editor of the *Advance* was not present at the entertainment referred to so that one of three things is evident, viz., that he has been mis-informed, or that he does not know the meaning of *blasphemy*, or that he has made a malicious attempt to injure our moral reputation. If it was either of the former he will doubtless apologise, but if the latter we will not expect an apology.

Forward March.

The circulation of the STANDARD is fast increasing, a greater number of new subscribers being added than at any time since we commenced the business, in the same season of the year, while expressions of a very encouraging nature are coming to us from all sides. Prompted by these facts we have determined to further improve the paper, by adding a hand to our staff which will enable us to devote more time to the paper. We ask our numerous patrons to do what they can in their several neighborhoods in extending its circulation, and on sending items of news for the paper. We are determined to add 200 new subscribers to our list before the 1st September, the larger our list the better we can afford to make the paper, so it will be to the advantage of all our patrons to assist. The balance of 1884 to any address for 50 cents, send in your names at once.

Personals.

Rev. N. A. McDiarmid chairman of Algoma district was in Markdale over Sunday, on his way to Conference.

Mrs. A. Turner and son are visiting friends in Hamilton.

Rev. W. Casson left on Wednesday to attend Conference.

Mrs. Bigger and son are visiting friends in Milton.

Stanley W. Reynolds is home on a visit.

Mr. Taylor of Parry Sound visited Markdale this week.

Mr. C. Porter, of the Collingwood *Enterprise*, spent a few days in town this week,

Sam. Caswell was home from the North Shore a few days, and has returned.

Mr. Jas. Caswell Sr., is now visiting in Markdale.

Wm. Caswell Jr., of Kincardine was in town this week.

Arch and R. Neilson of Tyrone, Artemesia left for the upper lakes on Monday.

Mrs. Harrison of Milton is visiting her brother Mr. G. S. Bowes in this place.

Mrs. T. Hall, of Dundalk was visiting in town this week.

MR. JAS. BRODIE'S daughter, who is just recovering from a severe and prolonged illness, is now visiting friends at Brampton.

A SON of Richard Burk 9th line Osprey aged 16 was caught by a land roller last week while at work and had his coller bone broken, Dr. Kerr attended the boy who is now doing nicely.

REV. J. CHISHOLM and Messrs. John Clinton Sr., R. Brown Sr., and John Crone, all of Osprey, left last week on a trip to Europe, they expect to return this fall.

Extension of the T., G. and B. to Wingham.

WINGHAM, June 7.—A staff of surveyors have arrived at Wingham to survey the line to connect Wingham with the Toronto, Grey and Bruce railway at Glenannan. The survey will be completed in a few days. Mr. Noble, chief of the staff, speaks highly of the proposed route and the excellent country, and that the natural situation of Wingham is one of the best in western Canada. Mr. Meyer, the mayor, has not left a stone unturned to get thus far, and has given up a large share of his business to attend to the scheme, which he trusts will be successful.

THE STANDARD to the 1st Jan'y 1885 for 50 cents, send in your name at once.

FIRST OF THE SEASON.

CHEAP

EXCURSION

FROM

MARKDALE

TO

TORONTO

ON

TUESDAY, 17th JUNE,

IN AID OF

MARKDALE

Presbyterian Sabb'th School

TICKETS FOR ROUND TRIP $1.25

CHILDREN 15 YEARS AND UNDER 60 CENTS.

Tickets for round trip good to return up to Saturday 21st

ONLY $2.00.

Train leaves Markdale at 6:27 a.m.; returning, leaves Toronto at 5. p. m., allowing excursionists over

Six Hours In Toronto.

Tickets can be had from Messrs. R. S. Rae, Alex. Kay, John Moffat, Andrew McFarland, or the undersigned, or at the station on morning of excursion.

Tickets for the Zoo will be sold on the train.

W. L. YOUNG,
Secretary.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of
IRON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.



Health & Happiness for all.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart,
And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c.
PREPARED BY THE
Climax Chemical Company,
MONTREAL.

DR. HIXON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

P. DUCOLON'S
LIVERY,
IN HULL'S OLD STAND,
MILL - STREET.
Good Horses
and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.
195

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Having purchased the Grocery and Provision, together with the Wholesale Liquor business of J. E. Lauder & Co., I would respectfully intimate to the public generally that I have now opened a complete stock of fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, canned fruits, together with a large stock of prime Liquors, all of which I will sell at close prices. Having been brought up to the trade, I feel confident that by close attention to business, and by studying the wants of my numerous customers our business relations will prove both satisfactory and profitable.

I have secured the services of W. J. Benson, who is well known and is thoroughly posted in the business, and our customers may rely on being waited on promptly. An early call respectfully solicited.

ROBT. H. BENSON.

BULL SERVICE.

PRINCE ARTHUR, a thorough-bred Durham with Pedigree, 3 years old for service on lot 19 con. 13 Artemesia, this is a fine animal, his pedigree being published the past season it is not necessary to give it this year.

Terms $1 at time of service, or $1.50 to be paid before the 5th November next.

ROBT. WRIGHT.
192-95*

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

ALEX KAY
Boot & Shoe
MAKER,
Mill Street, Markdale

Notices of Births, Marriages, and ... *twenty five cents.*

BIRTHS.

ELDER.—In Flesherton, on the 3rd ... the wife of Mr. W. H. Elder, of a ...

PARKS.—In Tyrone settlement, Artemesia, ... 1st inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Parks ... son.

DEATHS.

ALLAN.—In Huron, Huron Co., Michigan, ... the 25th May. Mr. John Allan ... Artemesia, aged 69 years.

MARRIAGES.

CARTER—WRIGHT.—At the residence of ... brides parents, on the 11th inst., by ... Rev. D. McLeod, Mr. Wm. Carter to ... Eliza Wright, all of Artemesia.

MCFARLAND—EDWARDS.—On the 4th ... by the Rev. S. R. Asbury, B. A., at ... residence of the bride's father, Mr. ... McFarland, Durham, to Miss ... daughter of Mr. Thos. Edwards, ... Glenelg.

MCKECHNIE—SKIMMINS.—At Latona ... on the 28th of May, by the Rev. A. ... Diarmid, Mr. Arch. McKechnie, to ... Phœbe Jane Skimmins, both of Glenelg.

THISTLETHWAITE—NEILSON.—In ... Artemesia, on the 28th ult., by ... Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Miles Thistlethwaite to Miss Agnes B. Neilson, all of Artemesia.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Important Notice—Robt. Benson.
New Livery—P. Ducolon.
Builder and Contractor—Isaac Stinson.
Physician, Surgeon &c—Dr. Hixon.
May dew—May dew Agency.
Excursion—W. L. Young.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to $1 ...
Spring Wheat	0 60	to 1 ...
Barley	00	to ...
Peas	00	to ...
Oat	38	to ...
Butter	15	to ...
Eggs	13	to ...
Potatoes	30	to ...
Hay	7 00	to 0 ...
Pork	7 00	to 7 ...
Flour	4 75	to ...

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. All orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 192-3

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT.
Rocklyn P.O.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNen's block.

RUTLEDGE & TRELFORD.
181

325 ACRES. 325 ACRES

EONTHILL NURSERIES.

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

SALESMEN WANTED

To begin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant WORK THE YEAR ROUND. Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

Notices of Births, Marriages, ... wetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

ELDER—In Flesherton, on the ... the wife of Mr. W. H. Elder, of a ...

PARKS—In Tyrone settlement, Artemesia, 1st inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Parks, of a son.

DEATHS.

ALLAN—In Huron, Huron Co., Michigan, the 25th May, Mr. John Allan, late Artemesia, aged 69 years.

MARRIAGES.

CARTER—WRIGHT.—At the residence of the brides parents, on the 11th inst., by Rev D. McLeod, Mr. Wm. Carter to Miss Eliza Wright, all of Artemesia.

MCFARLAND—EDWARDS.—On the 4th inst., by the Rev, S. R. Asbury, B. A., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. David McFarland, Durham, to Miss Jennie, daughter of Mr. Thos. Edwards, Glenelg.

MCKECHNIE—SKIMMINS.—At Latona Manse, on the 28th of May, by the Rev. A. Mc Diarmid, Mr. Arch. McKechnie, to Miss Phœbe Jane Skimmins, both of Glenelg.

THISTLETHWAITE—NEILSON.—In Tyrone, Artemesia, on the 28th ult., by the Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Miles Thistlethwaite to Miss Agnes B. Neilson, all of Artemesia.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Important Notice—Robt. Benson.
New Livery—P. Ducolon.
Builder and Contractor—Isaac Stinson.
Physician, Surgeon &c—Dr. Hind.
May dew—May dew Agency.
Excursion—W. L. Young.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 60	to	1 00
Barley	00	to	00
Peas	00	to	00
Oat	38	to	40
Butter	15	to	16
Eggs	13	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	35
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. All orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent, S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing ... acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, balance hardwood bush with sufficient for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has young orchard, house, barn and stables. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to SAMUEL WRIGHT. Rocklyn P.O.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

RUTLEDGE & TRELFORD.

{ 391 ACRES }

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

SALESMEN WANTED

To work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. **Men and Women** can have pleasant ... THE YEAR ROUND. ... agents are earning from $40 to $75 ... month and expenses. ... and outfit free. Address ... STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, Ont.



... TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meriden Co. Silver Plated Ware. Specks, Chains, Charms, Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical Instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all Watch **Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

... weather.

... is rapid.

... stake is up to 15 cents.

... you going on the excursion.

... labor will begin shortly.

... house to rent, apply at this office.

MARKDALE will celebrate Dominion ...

... carding mill in full operation.

... wanted. Big pay. R. C. ...

... choice lots for sale by R. ...

... has finished cutting staves for ... season.

MARKDALE cheese factory turns out ... cheese per day.

... celebrates her semi-... this week.

... is turning out an immense ... of harvest gloves.

... N. HASKETT has the plan for ... residence complete.

... stone work on Benson's new ... nearing completion.

... STANDARD to 1st January 1885 ... cents; be lively now.

... have a Trout in Meaford ... weighs over 150 lbs. fact.

... effort is being made in Durham ... a brass band organized.

... MARK ARMSTRONG sold two ... lots last week for $275.

... R. B. CURRIE, egg dealer has ... a packing house in town.

... SHANAHAN sold two carriages ... Sound man this week.

... is a sure cure for sick ... Sold by Smith, the barber.

... butchers are supplying their ... with fresh fish from Owen ...

... you want a parlor suit, hair ... raw silk, go to Grant & Co., ...

... next sitting of Division Court ... will be held in Markdale on the ... ne.

... District Orange Lodge ... at Flesherton on the 24th ... 2 p. m.

... Devision Grange No. 2 will ... Judsonville on the 3rd July ... o'clock a. m.

... excursion to Toronto next ... will be a grand success, ... to what we hear.

Turnip Seeds.—A large ... of superior quality at the ... Hall. A. Turner & Co.

... don't you use Rejuvinator ... for liver complaint and kidney ... Sold by Smith, the barber.

... N. A. MCDIARMID preached ... sermon in the Methodist church ... evening to a crowded house.

... will send the STANDARD ... balance of the year for 50 ... to any address; try it.

MEASLES are prevelent in Mt. Forest.

MR. THOMAS D. SMITH, has been appointed agent for the London Life Insurance Co., for Markdale and vicinity.

PAIN from indigestion or sick headache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

EUPHRASIA has a new Post Office at lot 21 con. 10. Mails will be forwarded from Rocklyn thereto every Wednesday and Saturday.

CHATSWORTH is to have a town hall, the contract is let and the hall which will seat from 350 to 400, is to be complete by September next.

W. A. BROWN, watchmaker, has given his shop window a new dress, it is very attractive, stop and take a view the first time you pass.

JUST arrived at Benson's Liquor Store, a fresh stock of Groceries, Hams, Cheese and Strawberries, which will be sold cheap for cash.

MR. EDWARD DAVIS is having a new and handsome fense put round his residence. Mr. Cornwall the builder is a boss hand to build a nice fence.

MR. JOHN FLESHER of Orangeville has received an important land agency appointment by the Dominion Government at Delemere, Southern Manitoba.

MR. TAYLOR of Parry Sound purchased and took with him a pair of horses, set of new double harness and two buggies from Markdale this week.

A CONTRAST.—Our Station Agent has now a ½oz. egg on his office table with the 4 oz. one we mentioned recently, he is determined to astonish travellers.

LOST OR STOLEN.—A black curly bob tail dog from the Revere hotel on Wednesday the 28th May. Any party returning him will be suitably rewarded.

THE most perfect pictures yet made at Hamilton's Photo. gallery has been turned out the past week. We highly compliment Mr. H. on this wonderful improvement.

Dont forget the cheap excursion to Toronto next Tuesday. Only $1.25 for the round trip for one day or $2. for tickets good to return any day until Saturday.

CORRECTION.—In the report, some time ago, of the officers of Markdale cheese factory Mr. Thos. Boland's name appeared as secretary where it should be H. D. Irwin.

OATS are likely to be a light crop, in many instances not half a crop, the cause is said to be in the seed, the frost of last harvest is supposed to have injured the grain, many fields have been re-sown.

TWEEDS.—The largest and finest line of tweeds ever opened in Flesherton now open and selling fast at R. J. Sproule's.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL, is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled, it has recieved the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. McCall Bros. & Co., sole manufacturers, Toronto.

MR. JAMES BRODIE, of Artemesia, returned last Friday from London where he had been attending the Orange Supreme Grand Lodge meeting—Rev. J. S. Corcoran, of Markdale, was elected Dep. Grand Chaplain at the above meeting.

A superior line of tea just opened at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton. The best 30 cent tea yet offered in this district. Call early and secure a supply.

I INVITE inspection of my complete stock in Gold Filled and Coin Silver Cases, also Waltham, Elgin and Swiss grades of movements, fully guaranteed. Prices close. Get my quotations ere you buy and save from 1 to 3 dollars. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

GOOD RAILWAY ACCOMODATION.—A Markdale citizen recently took the morning train for Toronto and did business there, returned to Owen Sound per Steamship Express where further business was transacted and returned to Markdale arriving the same evening at half past five.

SUMMER GOODS.—Reynolds & Son, have just to hand a very large and fine assortment of summer Goods, Prints, Muslins, Gloves, Silks, ... Etc., ... at very low prices.

WE will publish full program of Toronto Semi-Centennial next week.

LADIES.—If you want to get a Beautiful Print, or Muslin Dress, in the very latest fashion go direct to Reynolds & Son.

WE understand it is the intention to celebrate Dominion Day, in Markdale by horse races and other sports, for which $100 is already subscribed.

THE first Excursion of the season will be run to Toronto, on Tuesday the 17th inst., under the auspices of the Presbyterian Sabbath School. Train leaves Markdale at 6:27 a. m. returning leaves Toronto at 5, p. m. return tickets 1.25, children 60 cts. For further particulars see posters, etc.

R. J. SPROULE'S prints are all the rage. They are excellent value, fast and fashionable designs, and an endless variety to chose from. Remember the place, R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

IRISH LAKE PICK NIC.—The eighth annual pick nic will be held at the Irish Lake, Artemesia on Thursday the 26th June when the usual athletic games will be competed for and prizes awarded. Refreshments will be provided on the grounds, also good music, Gates open at nine o'clock a. m. Admission 25 cents, dinner 10 cents.

THE following colloquy was heard upon the street the other day:

PAT.—"Tim, mavourneen, what brings ye out the day?"

TIM.—"Meself hasn't been in Markdale since the 17th of Ireland, an as we've done plantin' the purtaties, I thought as I'd come out an' git a dhrap o' the cratur till wash down the dust o' the Spring's work: an as ould Benson's quit the business I don't know whar to go for a dacent dhrap"

PAT.—"Acushla, Pat don't ye know that the brroth of a college boy Bob Benson is kupin' up at McIntyre's ould stand, an' I'm sure if he kapes the same as the ould fellow used to, ye needn't be feard o' the quality."

Accordingly the pair started on a bee-tine for Benson's.

Report of Markdale Public School for May.

HONOR ROLL.—FIRST FORM.

5th Class—Mamie Bowes, Lizzie E. Thibaudeau, Herbert Brown, George Bowes, Maggie Milsap.

4th Class—John Dundas, Samuel Coleman, Annie Cunningham, Bella Cunningham.

Senior 3rd Class—Frank Bryden, Minnie McNea, Mabel Mathews, Herbert Hull, Mary Stevens, Mary Nesbit, Ben. Coleman.

Junior 3rd Class—Ada Reynolds, Lottie Munshaw, Jessie Grant.

ATTENDANCE.—FIRST FORM.

Glenelg, 450; Artemesia, 336; total, 786; average daily attendance, 39.

SECOND FORM—MISS FORD, TEACHER.

Glenelg, 635; Artemesia, 340; total, 975; average daily attendance, 49.

THIRD FORM—MISS LYONS, TEACHER.

Glenelg, 682; Artemesia, 568; total, 1250; average daily attendance, 62.

M. NORRIS, Master.

School Report for May.

Junior 1st Class—Robert Sanderson, Mary Brown, Willie Smyth.

Senior 1st Class—Annie Smyth, 376; Mary David, 131; Nellie Rowe, 108.

Part Second Class—Ida Allen, 420; Robbie Welsh, 281.

Junior 2nd Class—Maxie Welsh, 890; Emma. Ewart, 865; Sarah Brown, 783.

Senior 2nd Class—Lizzie Martin, 1120; James Martin, 1004; Willie Sanderson, 941; Michael Pickett, 784.

Junior 3rd Class—Letitia Sanderson, 950; Albert Allen, 847; Edith Moore, 648; James Blaney, 487.

Senior 3rd Class—John Sargent, 1421; Mary Rowe, 1230; George McNeely, 1191; Lizzie Sanderson, 798.

4th Class—Mattie Gillespie, 1120; Albert Walker, 1047; Fannie Freeborne, 1040; Sadie Allen, 704.

Average daily attendance, 43.

ELIZA JANE BAILEY, S. S. No. 6, Holland.

FARMS FOR SALE. ... Lot 137, con. ..., T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under cultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland ... 58 acres, 40 cleared, all necessary buildings ... Lot 13, con. 16, Glenelg, 100 acres ... For terms and particulars apply ...

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'ENCING MONDAY MAY 19, 84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
" Arrive 10:45 " 10:00 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7:40 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" arive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:00 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

An additional train will be run in connection with the

"CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE,"

Leaving Toronto 11:30 a.m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 a. m.
" " Mixed 8:38 "
" Steamship Express 12:00 noon.
" " Mail 5:30 p. m.

The Steamship Express, going south, does not run on Saturday.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 3:26 "
" " Express 9:28 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

The Steamship Express, going North, does not stop at stations between Flesherton and Owen Sound.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

HEAD OFFICE:
TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 24, 1880.

Under Charter Act 167 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, entitled an Act to Incorporate Benevolent, Provident and other Societies.

BONDS TO THE AMOUNT OF $60,000

Filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario), as Trustee for the Association.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

WM. RENNIE, W. P. PAGE, J. P. BULL.

Address all Communications to the Secretary,

W. PEMBER PAGE, ... Street West, Toronto.

THOS. MANN, Agent, Markdale.

☞ Also agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

MARKDALE Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

188-203 **F. J. RITCHIE & Co.**

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

THE ENGLISHMAN.

From a Foreigner's Point of View.

The English have for some time past interfered in French affairs, says a Paris letter to a Boston paper. This has bred in the breasts of Frenchmen a profound hatred of the whole race, and the latest form of this hatred is displayed in a book published a couple of days ago, "Les Malheurs de John Bull," by M. Camille Debans. In some things M. Debans allows his dislike of the English to lead him into exaggeration, but in most his reproaches are, as all people who live in France will readily recognize, more or less justy deserved. The following extract from his book may prove interesting to your readers:

"I am neither a hypocrite nor a diplomatist; and since the word frankness has for its origin the very name of my country, I will declare frankly; yes, I detest the English, I detest them as a government, as a race, as individuals."

"I detest them, first of all, because they hate us cordially and show it on every occasion. I hate them besides because they are cumbersome, because they constantly mix themselves up with what does not concern them at all, because once on the soil of a country that does not belong to them they treat it as a conquered land, because they are not honest either politically, commercially, or humanly, because they are neither polite in England nor in any other country; because, in fine, any relations whatsoever with the English are detestable in our land, in their own land, anywhere and everywhere else.

"Let us look at them in our land.

"The English have spread themselves over every continent, like sardines in every sea, by shoals. In France alone they are legion; there is one shoal of them at Boulogne, one at Dunkirk, one at Fecamp, one at Dinan, one in Touraine, one at Nice, one at Arcashon, etc.

"Whenever a subject of her most gracious majesty shows his horse-teeth in any corner of Europe, that corner no longer belongs to the natives of the country; after that two come, then four, then ten, then a hundred. It is a skin disease which eats around.

"Furthermore, they really exercise a baneful influence upon the French character, in this period of social indolence.

"It is they who have introduced amongst us the politeness of the hat screwed on to the head. No one knows any longer how to salute. Twenty years ago, when a man entered a public place, a cafe, theatre, exhibition, or railway compartment, he took off his hat, and saluted the persons present.

"The English came. They regarded us with an insolent look, and they remained covered. Then certain Frenchmen found that more *chic*, and this coarseness passed into our customs.

"Formerly, in France, a gentleman offered his arm to a lady, especially when he walked abroad with her. The English did not know this delicate and protecting fashion of accompanying a lady, and even when paying his respects to a young lady, walking like an asparagus stalk by her side, it is no longer good form in him to offer her his arm.

"There is one thing (the introduction of Manchester cloths) which I will never forgive them—these cloths without tissue or weft, and which have brought forth the horrible complete suits at thirty-five francs. If the French had spirit they would form a league, every member of which would engage not to purchase an inch of this cloth, which is as perfidious as Albion itself.

"Meanwhile there exists at Paris tailors who declare with silly pride that they have only English cheviots in their shops. They probably blush at the stuffs of their own country. What is the patriotic eague about?

"Nor will I pardon the English for having invented the ulster. They will not carry it with them to paradise. A people capable of imagining it should be put in the van of nations.

* * * * *

"That is not all, however. Who seize upon the best places in railway trains and steamboats, even when they are retained? The English. With whom are the employes of the French administration civil and complacent—a phenomenon unknown to their compatriots? With the English. Who are they who pass everywhere with stiffness, and who take no account of the usages, nor the regulations, nor even the laws? The English, always the English.

"You should see them at Paris. All belongs to them—the soil, the subsoil, the ambient air. I have heard one of them call the Parisians foreigners. My word of honor!

"At home.

"I will not speak, be it understood, of the relations of the English amongst themselves.

"That does not concern me. What interests me is their attitude with regard to myself when I go to London.

"At Paris I have tortured my brain to guess what they asked of me, and I have done everything to be agreeable to them. On the other hand, as they have not hesitated to stop me in the street and question me, I thought I might act with them in a like manner.

"Oh, yes; I have trustingly addressed people whom I imagined were good-natured and well brought up: 'I don't know. I don't understand.'

"Such are the answers they throw at you, without looking at you, without even pretending to stop. And if, finally, you should manage to get hold of someone who consents to listen to you, he will not understand you. The same people who inquire at Paris for the Rioue Raivole (Rue Rivoli), and who are understood, do not hesitate to send you walking when in place of Leister street, which you ought to pronounce, you say Leicester street, as it is written. There is then a flagrant ill-will. They are disagreeable for the pleasure of being so.

"Certain people, even in France, feel the need of excusing the English, and pretend that if the passers-by do not listen to your questions in the street it is because they are afraid of being robbed. Heavens! ladies and gentlemen, is there then absolutely no one else in London but robbers? I dare not say so.

"Others, also well-intentioned toward the English, inform you, seriously that really they do not understand. What! is that the limit of their intelligence? I dare not believe it.

"But do you want the [illegible] strated to you by themselves? When an islander addresses you in his jargon in Paris, reply to him that it is impossible to catch a word of what he says and speak English to him, as it is not understood in London. You will see if he will not seize all its beauties. Or, better still, do as one of my friends did, who answered a citizen of the United Kingdom: 'I can't tell you because you have not been introduced to me.' If the sons of Albion were treated in this manner for ten years it would smooth their angularities.

* * *

"When we are encumbered by them in our own land, oppressed in theirs, robbed a little everywhere by this nation which tends to replace the ancient Jews in the universe, established and assimilated in almost every land, should we not expect in return that they would consent to allow us tranquilly to manage our own affairs—civil, religious, and political?

"Well, no. They can not do so. When we were a powful nation, who allowed no one to tread on our toes without replying by a blow, the sons of free England and their government conveniently kept their place.

"But since the fate of battle has been adverse to us, John Bull, this hero, only imagines the mode of making us feel the burden of defeats which he was incapable of inflicting on us.

"Do we wish to raise our arm? 'Halt!' cries John Bull. Are we tempted to look before us? 'I am opposed to it,' he eagerly cries. We enter into Tunis: 'I don't know if I should permit it.' We were in Egypt; 'Get out of this that I may enter here.'

"We go to *M*adagascar; John Bull is found there all ready to throw Johnstone and Shaw between our feet. And the latter demands 25,000 francs, which are given to him.

"We have a quarrel with Tonquin. John Bull places himself in the path and declares that his interests are compromised if we thrash China. Do we wish to send our criminals to New Caledonia? 'Not there,' cries John Bull, 'the children of the old convicts of Sydney would be compromised.

"We cut the Suez canal. John Bull subsidizes us, and he accomplishes the act of gigantic pocket-picking as a sacred act. It is in the blood.

"Six months ago a French officer purchased lands in the New Hebrides. John Bull, under the form of Commodore Erskine, comes from Australia, causes the sale to be canceled, and France suffers that.

"Eight days ago, a French steamer, La Ville de Tanger, loses a mast and asks the help of an English ship in the Mediterranean to conduct it to a neighboring port. John Bull demanded 125,100 francs ($25,000) for rendering this service, and ruins the ship, which can not pay such a price for three hours' towing! The honest folks! Is there not reason enough in this to execrate the English, that nation which has not one single virtue, which has only interests?

"When they rose up against the slavery of the negro, it is because they had millions of Indians to utilize. Yesterday they overran all Africa to kill the slave merchants, doing battle for the sacred cause of black humanity. But the Soudan revolted, and Chinese Gordon, Gordon Pasha, one of their intensest purifiers, goes off to Khartoum and proclaims the right to hold slaves on the morrow of his arrival.

"I act in the interest of England!" said he to those who were astonished at it.

"O virtue!!!

"Hewett and Graham could not reduce a hero named Osman Digma. At the head of some thousands of other heroes, without rifles or artillery, the latter waits, attacks, shivers and repulses the armies of her majesty. What does Hewett do? He puts a price on the head of his adversary. He sends emissaries laden with gold to sow division amongst his enemies and to purchase troubled consciences. Not having the force to conquer, when they have not a fellow like Arabi in front of them, these brave people foment cowardice, excite greedy instincts, and demand their triumph from the most heartless of treasons.

"Behold the loyalty of these Carthaginians!"

Jews at the Advent of Christ.

You find that nation scattered all over the world; though in it, yet not of it. It was disliked and despised. It was persecuted and down-trodden. In most places it was a mere handful. In no place had it the supreme authority. Numbers, educated opinion, popular prejudice, and state power were all against it and its distinctiveness. Yet it was never crushed, and it was never absorbed; it never ceased to exert power and influence. Low as its fortunes them were no nation was so proud of its history, none was more hopeful of its future. Indeed, it might be said with some truth that at that time the Jews alone had hope. The nations were groaning, as they thought, in the pains of dissolution. Old institutions and old religions were worn out. Men's hearts were failing them for fear, and for looking for those things which were coming of new and better times. The Jews alone thought that the pains they were suffering were not pains of dissolution, but birth pangs, the pangs followed by new life and fresh joy.

And then mark this, for the fact is most important, the Jew's hope is essentially religious. His religion is his distinguished characteristic. Language, Independence, Fatherland, all these he has lost; but the Jew and his religion have been welded together in the hot furnace of affliction. From the time of Antiochus Epiphanes that furnace, though heated seven times more than it is wont, is unable to separate them. No other religion had, at the time of our Lord's birth, any power whatsoever over educated men, or, indeed, more than a superstitious power over the uneducated. It was a strange contrast. Just when the heathen have outgrown their religion, and are casting it away as a childish thing, the Jews grow up to their religion, and embrace it as a rule of faith and life. Whilst the heathen gods are being resolved into mythical heroes, personifications of ideas or of the powers of nature, by the disintegrating process of the thought of the age, the Jew is realizing the presence and the power of the one supreme personal God wherever his lot is cast.

Exquisite fineness of nature is quite compatible with heroic bodily strength and mental firmness; in fact, heroic strength is not conceivable without such delicacy. Elephantine strength may drive its way way through the forest, and feel no touch of [illegible] Atrides would have felt a bent roseleaf, yet subdue its feeling in glow of battle, and behave like men.

RECIPES FROM A HOUSEKEEPER'S NOTE-BOOK.

DANDY POTATOES.—Cut medium sized potatoes in quarters and drop in boiling lard fry same as doughnuts. A nice breakfast dish.

FOR HOMINY FRITTERS, take two teacups of it: and stir a small cup of sweet milk and a little salt with it, and one egg, four tablespoonfuls of flour, with half a spoonful of baking powder. Have your frying-pan ready with the fat hot in it; drop this batter in by spoonful, and fry a delicate brown.

FOR MRS. W.'S WHITE MOUNTAIN CAKE, take one cup of butter, beaten to a cream, with two cups of sugar; add one cup of milk, three cups of flour, with two teaspoons baking powder mixed with it and the well-beaten whites of five eggs. Flavor with lemon and put strawberry jelly between.

QUAKER BREAKFAST PUFFS are made by taking three eggs, one teaspoonful of sugar, one coffee cup of sweet milk, one cup of warm water, three tablespoonsful of yeast, a salt-spoon of salt, flour enough to make a stiff batter. Leave the whites of the eggs until the batter has risen, then add them. Set the puffs to rise the night before, and they will be very light and fine.

GRILLED OYSTERS.—On a very fine, wide gridiron, (or one made of wire net used for screens), place some some slices of fat pork, cut as thin as possible, on each slice lay a good sized oyster, or two small ones; broil and serve hot, with fried parsley.

ENTREE FOR ROAST PORK.—Peel as many potatoes as will cover the bottom of a big pie-dish. Sprinkle a half teaspoonful of dried sage over them. Cut an onion in thin slices and spread them over this. Add salt and pepper and lumps of butter. Cover the bottom of the dish with water or milk, and bake in a moderate oven.

CARROT ENTREE.—Scrape ten small carrots and put in a saucepan with three ounces of butter. Let them simmer gently; when they have cooked for fifteen minutes add some salt and pepper, a small onion and a teaspoonful of parsley chopped fine. When the carrots are tender, drain the butter from them and serve hot. Serve them with roast beef.

FIG SAUCE.—Soak the figs in water, or better still, in a little sour cider, all night. Then boil them gently until tender. Just before taking them from the fire, add sugar to your taste, and the juice of a couple of lemons to prevent the sauce from tasting insipid.

MACARONI AND TOMATOES.—Use instead of water to cook them in, some soup stock; allow half a dozen tomatoes of medium size for half a pound of macaroni. Boil the macaroni, which you have broken in small bits, and when it is almost tender, add the peeled and sliced tomatoes. Season well with pepper and salt.

ONE-EGG TEA-CAKE.—A *little more* than half a cup of butter, one cup and a half of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, one egg, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a very little hot water, and two teaspoonsful of cream of tartar sifted with the flour; one cup of raisins chopped very very fine.

PUDDING SAUCE WITHOUT BUTTER.—Scald a teacupful of sweet milk, then add a coffee-cupful of pulverized sugar that has been wetted with the yolks of two fresh eggs. When the sauce is thick as custard, take it from the fire. When it is cool, add flavoring and the whites of the two eggs, having beaten them to a stiff froth.

TENDERLOIN ON TOAST.—Cut pork tenderloin in very thin slices; stew them in a *little* water till they are nearly done; then put a little butter in a saucepan, and fry them till light brown; serve on buttered toast and raw tomatoes sliced thin.

SMOTHERED CHICKEN.—Prepare the fowl as for roasting, and cook in a pot of boiling water until tender. When within about twenty minutes of being done, add a teacup full of rice, which will cook in the gravy. Add parsley, pepper and salt, and serve the fowl on a dish with the rice around it.

FRIED APPLES AND BACON.—Core and slice round, without paring, some tart, well flavored apples. Cut into thin slices some middlings of excellent bacon or pork, and fry in their own fat almost to crispness. Take out the meat and keep hot while you fry the apples in the fat left in the pan; add a little sugar to taste. Drain an lay on the slices of meat.

CRANBERRY PUDDING.—Pour boiling water on a pint of bread crumbs; melt a table spoonful of butter and stir in. When the bread is softened add two eggs and beat thoroughly with the bread. Then put in a pint of the stewed fruit, and sweeten to your taste. Bake in a hot oven half an hour. Fresh fruit of many kinds can be used instead of the cranberries. Slices of peaches put in layers are delicious.

BOILED POTATOES.—Have ready some cold boiled white potatoes left from the previous day. Cut them in slices less than a half an inch thick. Dip each slice in melted butter, and dust with cracker crumb, and boil over a a fire. Arrange on a pot dish, putting a tiny bit of butter on each slice, and sprinkle with a little finely chopped parsley or celery. Garnish with water-cresses.

CHICKEN HASH.—Mince cold, roast or boiled chicken, but not very finely, and to a cupful of meat add two tablespoonsful of good butter, a half cup of milk, enough minced onion to give a slight flavor, and salt pepper and mace to taste. Stew it, taking care to stir it, and serve daintily with a garnish of parsley. Every particle of bone must be subtracted.

GELATINE APPLES.—Peel and core the apples, leaving them whole; put in a kettle and boil, adding a slice or two of lemon, a little green ginger and sugar. Cook the apples until tender. Take them up carefully, boil down the syrup, and add two tablespoonsful of gelatine which has been dissolved in four spoonsful of water to a cup of this syrup. Pour this over the apples, and set where the whole will cool.

VEAL OR MUTTON CUTLETS WITH TOMATO SAUCE.—Take half a can of tomatoes (selecting the most solid part) and stew them twenty minutes with a little parsley, two cloves, pepper and salt. Put a teaspoonful of butter in a clean saucer over the fire, and when it reaches the bubbling point, add a large teaspoonful of flour. Mix this smoothly, and when thoroughly cooked, add the tomatoes, which must first have been passed through a sieve; stir the sauce well. Broil quickly over a hot fire half a dozen nice veal or mutton cutlets. Arrange them on a hot platter, and pour the tomato sauce around them. The dish should be served smoking hot to be good.

FUNNIGRAMS.

Bulwer was correct. There is no such word as fail—it is mollified down into assignment.

"Mercy on me, what are those horrible sounds upstairs?" "Oh, that's nothing but dear George. I suppose he has lost his collar stud again."

Profanity never did any man the least good. No man is richer, or happier, or wiser for it. It commends no one to society; it is disgusting to the refined, and abominable to the good.

The sermon of the best preacher in the world will not make as much impression upon a congregation as the sudden pattering of rain on the window panes of a church containing two hundred summer bonnets.

"What's in a Name?"—(Scene—A schoolroom. Teacher (to junior geography class—Where is the Soudan? Small boy—In Ireland. Teacher—Ireland! Oh, dear no! What made you think it was there? Small boy—Becus a' the pigs come fre there.

An old negro and his son called on the editor of a newspaper. "I wants my son ter work in your office, sah." "What can he do?" "Oh, at fust he can't do nothin but edick yer paper, but after a while, when he learns mo' sense, he can black yer boots an' sweep de flo."

An old woman in the Calton of Glasgow was told by her son, a sailor, that the "Glen" Line, in which he had sailed, made the longest stretch known, going so far as China. "I dinna ken hoo far that may be," answered his mother; "but I'm gey certain that the "Claes Line stretches far, for it gangs frae pole to pole."

A good story is told of a young married man who, during his "courting days" was very bashful. One day he was invited to attend a tea-party at the house of a pious uncle of his sweetheart, and when seated at the table the good hostess requested him to ask a blessing, which so "broke up" the already bewildered young man that he unconsciously stammered out, "I don't care for any, thank you."

"Jenny, lass!" once said a late Provost of his royal burgh of Rutherglen, "ta' the hen cot o' ma hat, for I'm gaun to sit in judgment the day on the Magistrates' bench." A stranger calling on this same dignitary one day, deferentially uncovered his head in his presence, on which the sensible Provost said, "Keep on your hat, ma man! I'm just mortal like yersel, altho' I'm Provost o' Ruglen."

"Don't sit so near the window, darling," said a spoony young German bridegroom to his bride on their wedding tour; "let us try to keep the carriage all to ourselves. Some jackanapes is sure to get in if he sees your pretty face!" The same speaker, thirty years later: "Move up to the window, old woman, so that we may have the compartment to ourselves; you will frighten all the other passengers away, you know."

There may be sweeter music than a mother singing to her child, but it is never heard on earth:—

"Go to shlape me babby,
Shet yer eyes to wanst—
Yer the image of yer daddy
Go to shl——

Arrah, ef yer don't shet yer two eyes an shtop yer howlin' thish blessed minnet, I'll wring the neck o' ye—ye cross little brat." Yes it is very sweet.

A clergyman writes—"There is generally a considerable sameness about the comic things that comes out of answers to examination papers; but this, which I came across the other day, is quite new to me. The question was—"Give the narrative of the tribute money, and the lesson we can learn from it." The answer—"They brought a penny to our Lord, and he said, 'Whose *subscription* is this? Give it to Cæsar;' the lesson being that rich people ought not to put coppers on the plate."

How to make the Hands Soft and White.

I am a believer in that kind of pride that makes a woman careful of her hands, for a pair of beautiful, well-kept hands is a delightful possession. Unfortunately, Nature has not favored us all with well-shaped hands; still, with reasonable care and attention, we can make such hands as we have had given to us, white, soft, and more shapely. When a girl, I sorely grieved over my ugly stubs of fingers—broader at the ends than at the base—and could glean but faint comfort from grandmother's oft repeated saw, "Handsome is that handsome does." To begin; the hands and nails must be kept scrupulously clean. Use soft water, not too cold or too hot, and *good* soap. A few drops of ammonia or a pinch of borax will soften hard water and make it pleasant to the skin. The hands must be thoroughly dried before going into the air, and sudden changes of temperature should also be avoided. Glycerine, vaseline, cream, mutton tallow, or a paste of fine oat-meal, honey, and the white of an egg, whichever agrees best with the skin, well rubbed in, and a pair of gloves worn over night, if persevered in, will do much towards making red, rough hands white and smooth. Fine white sand, corn-meal, oat-meal, or a piece of lemon will remove dirt and stains. After the hands have been thoroughly washed, press back the skin from the base of the nails, so that the "half moon" can be seen, and, if necessary, scrape or cut away the superfluous parts; trim the nails to the same shape as the ends of the fingers, only a trifle longer, and rub with a bit of chamois until a high polish is attained. When the hands and nails have once been put in order, it will take but a short time each day to keep them looking nice, and I, for one, think the time well spent.

The Russian Priest.

Every parish priest in Russia is obliged to be a married man; that is to say, he must have a wife as a preliminary condition to the possession of a parish, he must be married before he has been ordained priest, for a priest cannot marry. Formerly the rule of a parochial clergy was enforced so rigorously that when a priest's wife died the widower had to resign his benefice and betake himself to a convent. This rule worked so cruelly, especially in the case of children thus suddenly bereft of both parents, that it was relaxed in the late Emperor's reign, and now a widowed priest may retain his parochial charge. The parish clergy, however, are still a caste and a despised caste. In social standing they are little above the peasantry. They are never met in the drawing-rooms of the gentry.

DO HEARTS BREAK?

A Physician's Testimony on the ... Death.

"A healthy man or woman does ... of a broken heart," a well-known ph... said. "A healthy heart is only a ... cle, and nobody can have grief eno... break it. When, therefore, the ... widow shows apparently inconsolab... at the death of her husband, and in ... time recovers her equanimity, she ... to be accused of hypocrisy. Neither ... it be concluded that another wido... pines and dies has more affection fo... husband than the first. The first ... may have more affection than the ... but may have been sustained by ... health.

"It is erroneous to suppose that ... heart disease is always sudden. It ... protected for years, and exists ... by most skilful physicians only to be ... oped by some sudden occurrence. ... was an eminent physician at Brookl... died within an hour of the time ... was about to lecture. He was so w... after examination by a skilled physi... a first-class insurance company, he ... clared perfectly sound, and a policy ... thousand dollars insurance on his life ... ed his house before his body was cold. ... cause of death was a mystery until the ... mortem examination showed that a ... of some chalky deposit in the heart ... come loosened and formed an emb... The man had simply taken some ... out of his desk, and died in his chair ... any excitement or undue effort. Any ... excitement might have done it, and the ... death would have been cited as that ... broken heart.

"So-called deaths from broken ... may be frequently treated in this way ... exertion as well as another may fur... requisite culmination. Medical bo... filled with instances of death ... diseases during the performance of ... able functions. When a man is near... it is easy to put on him the finishing ... but it is inaccurate to give the ... touch all the blame of death. If a ... loses her husband or a girl her lover, ... nervous exhaustion, loss of sleep, ... nourishment and grief weakens the ... of the heart, she is said to die of a ... heart, but she has, in fact, died ... very ordinary disease.

"The case of Bill Poole, living ... days with a ball in his heart, is often ... of as remarkable, but Dr. Flint re... case where a man had a ball in his ... twenty years, and finally died of pne... Both these men had healthy hearts ... could not have had them broken by gri... other record showed that in sixty-... of rupture of the heart there was ... generation existing. In other words, ... fat is substituted for muscle, the ... might be easily broken. If any of ... people had been subjected to sudden ... they might have furnished illustrati... heart-breaking. One medical obser... cords one hundred cases of rupture ... heart where there was no grief to ... for it. In fact, grief is a very rare ... heart-breaking.

"Disease is the real cause of heart-... ing, and the various kinds of disease ... lead to it are so many that volumes ... be necessary to describe them. Th... of these diseases are manifold, and ... much under the control of the indiv... There are, of course, hereditary ... to heart disease; but, aside from ... causes, these tendencies may exist ... without fatal result. It is a ... that the least dangerous disease often ... the most apprehensions. Freque... tients who have only a functional ... disorder will not be persuaded that ... does not impend, although there ... real danger. On the other hand, ... diseases may exist unsuspected. Th... sympathetic relations between the ... the heart, and disorders of the ... frequently traceable to mental ... either pleasurable or painful. ... ing of the heart is no certain sym... danger. It has been demonstrated ... pulse may safely range from one ... to one hundred and forty for a great ... years.

THE TERRIBLE FATE OF ... CARSON.

A Pretty Girl Eaten by Wild ... North Carolina Backwoods

From the North Carolina back... some twenty or thirty miles away, ... terrible story. Henry Carson, ... daughter, Kitty, lived in the wilds of ... tauga County, half a dozen miles from ... human habitation. Old man Carson ... tobacco and cotton sufficient to supp... household with the necessaries of li... all the spare time he spent hunting ... and other game.

About three weeks ago Miss Kitty ... peared, and there were ugly rumors ... air to the effect that she had eloped ... young man from Murphy, who had be... quently seen in those parts and ... whom it was known old Carson ... "grudge" of some kind. When he ... was asked what had become of his ... girl, he simply remarked that he ... "she had skipped." Shortly after ... was tramping through one of the ... nameless swamps of the county, ... some bear tracks, when a sight met ... that transfixed him with horror. In ... pression of the swamp from which the ... had recently receded, were the rema... human body, the entire upper part of ... above the waist had been eaten ... wild animals. From the remains of ... Carson recognized all that was left ... daughter.

Crazed with grief, he carried the ... the nearest settlement, and a ... neighbors assisted him to bring the ... remains home. It is supposed that ... Kitty became entangled in the mire ... unable to extricate herself, and, the... in this utterly helpless position, ... other animals had killed her and ... much of the body as then remained ... the water. Evidences of a severe ... were present in the trampled-down ... and torn and bloody clothes. The ... created a great sensation, and her ... thought to be hopelessly insane ... grief.

The girl's funeral was the occasion ... of the largest gatherings ever wit... Watauga County.

Scandal, when it has truth in it, ... grease spot on new cloth, but when ... no truth in it it is like a splash ... which will come off easily when dry.

READABLE ITEMS.

...Did It—A Brave Woman—A ... Show Fraud—A New Route to Europe &c., &c.

...e of the six murderers hanged on ... Friday in the United States d... ...rum led them into crime.

...e is a rumor in England that th... ...Army is about to organize a ... bicycle and tricycle corps.

...m cork chippings, once thrown ... ...nds of yards of linoleum are now ... ...lmenhorst, Germany, where the ... becoming quite important.

...order to impart dignity to the to... ...n, Ill., forty of the merchants ... ...d a pledge to wear high silk ha... ...of wide-brimmed slouches tha... in fashion there.

...e Saturday night last month E... ...el of Castleford, England, re... ...drunk and, it is alleged, ill us... ...who was found dead next mornin... ...ly-born child crying by her side.

...ree Indiana highwaymen, fearing ... boy whom they had robbed ... a neighboring village to repo... before they could get to a safe di... other direction, deliberately ... through each of his legs, in or... him.

...ree tramps commanded a wom... ...line, Ohio, to cook a breakfast for ... ...aid coolly that she would do it ... brought in a cocked pistol inste... ...and they fled for their lives. S... bravery than strength, however ... ...ince been a raving maniac.

...ere is a kind of monkey in Mada... throws stones so hard and well ... the natives seldom try to capt... ...men, but one has been brought to ... ...n, where its fierceness in flinging ... missils it can get hold of causes v... ...ep at a respectable distance.

...ve children went home from a cir... ...ts deeply impressed by the feat ... ...ding an incline on a globe. Find... ...oth log lying at the top of a hill, ... their places on it in a row, and ... They were all thrown off an... three being killed.

...France, lately, a young conscript ... ...swer to his name when the Coun... ...ion was sitting. A person presen... the young man had hanged hi... ...rring death to coming before the ... It was true. The young man's ... in the revision hall, and thought ... ...on was there with the other consc...

...large number of deer forests in ... are going a begging for tenants. ... on Lock Moras, is for sale—an est... ...nty thousand acres, capable of hold... ...k of six thousand sheep, but all c... Still northward for miles and ... ...olate glens tell the same tale. ...t's forest in Kinlochmoras, Camer... ...hiel's Ar Kaig, and Glenquoich, ...riston, and Strathgrass are all tena... ...derness.

...Parisians no longer acknowledge the... With them every member of th... ...sex is a woman, while the squires ... ...vinces are offended if the wives are ... ...men. It would sound strange to sa... ...omen of the ballet" or "the women ... ...e diplomatique;" but it would s... ...ally strange to say "a virtuous lad... pretty lady." The French Acade... ...ed on to draw the line and lay ... ...s for the correct use of the dis...

...mulatto girl with a remarkable p... peculiar face was engaged by a s... ...stern showman. He had a tooth ex... from each side of her mouth, and ... ...air of long tusks, covered her ears ... ...e ones like a beast's, bleached and ... her abundant hair, and instructed ... ...utter an unintelligible jargon. Thu... transformed into a valuable curi... her wages of $15 a week did not sa... On the arrival of the show in Io... ...lis she attempted to quit it, and a... ...ulted in an exposure of the fraud.

A good amateur actor carried a satch... Baltimore groggery and displayed ... ...ts that seemed to be money to the ... ...nt of $25,000, at the same time pre... ...g to be demented. A companion soo... ...ssed to the rumseller that the tre... ...ght to be taken care of, and agree... ...ve it in his possession, if he would ... ...r $500 of security. "But this mu... ...ur own money," said the friend, ...thing in the bag must be disturbed." ...n was eagerly advanced by the s... ...n, who, of course, intended to keep ... which he subsequently found no... ...t worthless paper.

From twenty to fifty thousand would ... be the rightful population for the wo... old French city on the hill or beside ... ...er which still keeps the name of the ... ...he which dwelt there in the days of C... ...ere can hardly be more than half a ... ...ench towns which have over 10... ...ere are none which reach 400,000. ... exceptional great cities are a... ...cities of the land, whose im... ...ce has never left them, like Lyons ... ...rseilles. The most remarkable case ... ...down springing into importa... ...Etienne, but in Lancashire and ... ...ne, Eng., there are twenty St. Etie...

...There is a gleam of hope for those ... ...ho go to Europe without the ... ...urney. It is proposed that a railway ... constructed along the Pacific coast ... ...ersity of Alaska, where a ferriage ... ...eet the tourists with the Russian ... ...y system, which would be extend... Siberian side of Behring's Strait. ... strait is only forty-five miles wid... East Cape and Cape Prince of W... ...distance in a swift steamer woul... ...ffing even for the victims of seasick... ...ars were transferred to the steamers ... at present be overpowering, and ... ...of snow ploughs and snow sheds ... ...noticeably in the expenses. Stil... ...ms as perhaps as promising as tha... ...g to Europe by balloon.

It may be interesting to bee maste... ...reason of apiarian activity to know ... ...Jean de Gelieu, a pastor at Neufc... ...itzerland, in a work translated into... ...g ago, under the title of "The ... ...ers on Practical Directions for ... ...and renewing Hives," a... ...that when two or three distinct hive... ...in Autumn they are found to con... ...rsely more honey during... ...than each of them would have ... ...singly if left separate." In pro... ...singular result the author sets fo...

DO HEARTS BREAK?

A Physician's Testimony on this Cause of Death.

"A healthy man or woman does not die of a broken heart," a well-known physician said. "A healthy heart is only a big muscle, and nobody can have grief enough to break it. When, therefore, [illegible] widow shows apparently inconceivable grief at the death of her husband, and in a short time recovers her equanimity, she ought not to be accused of hypocrisy. Neither should it be concluded that another widow who pines and dies has more affection for her husband than the first. The first widow may have more affection than the other, but may have been sustained by physical health.

"It is erroneous to suppose that death from heart disease is always sudden. It is often protracted for years, and exists undetected by most skilful physicians only to be developed by some sudden occurrence. The late [illegible] was an eminent physician at Brooklyn, who died within an hour of the time when he was about to lecture. He was so well that after examination by a skilled physician for a first-class insurance company, he was declared perfectly sound, and a policy of a thousand dollars insurance on his life received his house before his body was cold. The cause of death was a mystery until the post-mortem examination showed that a little piece of some chalky deposit in the heart had become loosened and formed an embolus. The man had simply taken some specimen out of his desk, and died in his chair without any excitement or undue effort. Any undue excitement might have done it, and the cause of death would have been cited as that from a broken heart.

"So-called deaths from broken hearts may be frequently treated in this way. Any exertion as well as another may furnish the requisite culmination. Medical books are filled with instances of death from various diseases during the performance of physiological functions. When a man is nearing death it is easy to put on him the finishing touch, but it is inaccurate to give the finger that touch all the blame of death. If a woman loses her husband or a girl her lover, and nervous exhaustion, loss of sleep, loss of nourishment and grief weakens the action of the heart, she is said to die of a broken heart, but she has, in fact, died of a very ordinary disease.

"The case of Bill Poole, living for days with a ball in his heart, is often spoken of as remarkable, but Dr. Flint records a case where a man had a ball in his heart for twenty years, and finally died of pneumonia. Both these men had healthy hearts, and could not have had them broken by grief. Another record showed that in sixty-two cases of rupture of the heart there was fatty degeneration existing. In other words, where fat is substituted for muscle, the heart might be easily broken. If any of these people had been subjected to sudden grief they might have furnished illustrations of heart-breaking. One medical observer records one hundred cases of rupture of the heart where there was no grief to account for it. In fact, grief is a very rare cause of heart-breaking.

"Disease is the real cause of heart-breaking, and the various kinds of disease which lead to it are so many that volumes would be necessary to describe them. The causes of these diseases are manifold, and are very much under the control of the individual. There are, of course, hereditary tendencies to heart disease; but, aside from traumatic causes, these tendencies may exist for years without fatal result. It is a curious fact that the least dangerous disease often excites the most apprehensions. Frequently patients who have only a functional or organic disorder will not be persuaded that the case does not impend, although there may be no real danger. On the other hand, dangerous diseases may exist unsuspected. The sympathetic relations between the nerves of the heart, and disorders of the heart are frequently traceable to mental excitement, either pleasurable or painful. Quickening of the heart is no certain symptom of danger. It has been demonstrated that the pulse may safely range from one hundred to one hundred and forty for a great many years.

THE TERRIBLE FATE OF [illegible] CARSON.

A Pretty Girl Eaten by Wild Beasts in North Carolina Backwoods.

From the North Carolina backwoods some twenty or thirty miles away, comes a terrible story. Henry Carson, his daughter, Kitty, lived in the wilds of Watauga County, half a dozen miles from any human habitation. Old man Carson raised tobacco and cotton sufficient to support his household with the necessaries of life, and all the spare time he spent hunting bear and other game.

About three weeks ago Miss Kitty disappeared, and there were ugly rumors in the air to the effect that she had eloped with a young man from Murphy, who had been frequently seen in those parts and with whom it was known Carson had a "grudge" of some kind. When he [illegible] was asked what had become of his daughter girl, he simply remarked that he supposed "she had skipped." Shortly after this he was tramping through one of the [illegible] nameless swamps of the county, following some bear tracks, when a sight met his eyes that transfixed him with horror. In the depression of the swamp from which the water had recently receded, were the remains of a human body, the entire upper part of which above the waist had been eaten away by wild animals. From the remains of clothing Carson recognized all that was left of his daughter.

Crazed with grief, he carried the news to the nearest settlement, and a party of neighbors assisted him to bring the mangled remains home. It is supposed that poor Kitty became entangled in the mire and was unable to extricate herself, and, that, while in thus utterly helpless position, bears or other animals had killed her and devoured much of the body as then remained above the water. Evidences of a severe struggle were present in the trampled-down grass and torn and bloody clothes. The discovery created a great sensation, and her father is thought to be hopelessly insane from grief.

The girl's funeral was the occasion of one of the largest gatherings ever within Watauga County.

Scandal, when it has truth in it, is a grease spot on new cloth, but when there is no truth in it it is like a splash of mud which will come off easily when dry.

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There is a rumor in England that the Salvation Army is about to organize a hallelujah bicycle and tricycle corps.

[illegible]own cork chippings, once thrown away, [illegible]ousands of yards of linoleum are now made [illegible]Delmenhorst, Germany, where the industry is becoming quite important.

[illegible]n order to impart dignity to the town of [illegible]ton, Ill., forty of the merchants have [illegible]ned a pledge to wear high silk hats, instead of wide-brimmed slouches that have been in fashion there.

[illegible]e Saturday night last month Edward [illegible]mel of Castleford, England, returned [illegible]e-drunk and, it is alleged, ill used his [illegible], who was found dead next morning with [illegible]ewly-born child crying by her side.

Three Indiana highwaymen, fearing that a boy whom they had robbed might [illegible] a neighboring village to report the [illegible]e before they could get to a safe distance [illegible]the other direction, deliberately shot a [illegible]let through each of his legs, in order to [illegible] him.

Three tramps commanded a woman at [illegible]cline, Ohio, to cook a breakfast for them. [illegible] said coolly that she would do it; but [illegible] brought in a cocked pistol instead of [illegible], and they fled for their lives. She had [illegible]r bravery than strength, however, and [illegible]nince been a raving maniac.

[illegible]here is a kind of monkey in Madagascar [illegible] throws stones so hard and well aimed [illegible] the natives seldom try to capture a [illegible]men, but one has been brought to New [illegible]ven, where its fierceness in flinging what[illegible] missils it can get hold of causes visitors [illegible]keep at a respectable distance.

[illegible]ive children went home from a circus in [illegible]ota deeply impressed by the feat of de[illegible]ding an incline on a globe. Finding a [illegible]orth log lying at the top of a hill, they [illegible] their places on it in a row, and set it [illegible]g. They were all thrown off and run [illegible], three being killed.

[illegible] France, lately, a young conscript failed [illegible]answer to his name when the Council of [illegible]ision was sitting. A person present said [illegible] the young man had hanged himself, [illegible]ering death to coming before the Coun[illegible]. It was true. The young man's father [illegible]in the revision hall, and thought that [illegible]son was there with the other conscripts.

[illegible]A large number of deer forests in Scot[illegible]d are going a begging for tenants. Mee[illegible]on Lock Moras, is for sale—an estate of [illegible]enty thousand acres, capable of holding a [illegible]k of six thousand sheep, but all cleared [illegible]ay. Still northward for miles and miles [illegible]olate glens tell the same tale. Lord [illegible]ort's forest in Kinlochmoras, Cameron of [illegible]chiel's Ar Kaig, and Glenquoich, Glen[illegible]riston, and Strathgrass are all tenantless [illegible]barness.

[illegible]Parisians no longer acknowledge the word [illegible]ty. With them every member of the gen[illegible] sex is a woman, while the squires of the [illegible]provinces are offended if the wives are called [illegible]men. It would sound strange to say the [illegible]omen of the ballet" or "the women of the [illegible]ps diplomatique;" but it would sound [illegible]ually strange to say "a virtuous lady" or [illegible]pretty lady." The French Academy is [illegible]ded on to draw the line and lay down [illegible]s for the correct use of the disputed [illegible]m.

[illegible]A mulatto girl with a remarkable pretty [illegible] peculiar face was engaged by a shrewd [illegible]astern showman. He had a tooth extracted [illegible]rom each side of her mouth, and inserted [illegible]air of long tusks, covered her ears with [illegible]se ones like a beast's, bleached and tang[illegible]her abundant hair, and instructed her [illegible]utter an unintelligible jargon. Thus she [illegible]s transformed into a valuable curiosity, [illegible]ther wages of $15 a week did not satisfy [illegible]. On the arrival of the show in Indian[illegible]olis she attempted to quit it, and a row [illegible]sulted in an exposure of the fraud,

[illegible]A good amateur actor carried a satchel in[illegible]Baltimore groggery and displayed con[illegible]ts that seemed to be money to the am[illegible]nt of $25,000, at the same time pretend[illegible]to be demented. A companion soon in[illegible]duced to the rumseller that the treasure [illegible]ght to be taken care of, and agreed to [illegible]ve it in his possession, if he would hand [illegible]r $500 of security. "But this must be [illegible]r own money," said the friend, "for [illegible]ything in the bag must be disturbed." The [illegible]n was eagerly advanced by the saloon [illegible]an, who, of course, intended to keep the [illegible], in which he subsequently found nothing [illegible]d worthless paper.

[illegible]From twenty to fifty thousand would seem [illegible]o be the rightful population for the worship [illegible]ful French city on the hill or beside the [illegible]er which still keeps the name of the Gallic [illegible]e which dwelt there in the days of Cæsar. [illegible]ere can hardly be more than half a dozen [illegible]nch towns which have over 100.000. [illegible]ere are none which reach 400,000. But [illegible]ew exceptional great cities are among [illegible]e oldest cities of the land, whose import[illegible]ce has never left them, like Lyons and [illegible]arseilles. The most remarkable case of a [illegible]odern town springing into importance is [illegible]t. Etienne, but in Lancashire and York[illegible]re, Eng., there are twenty St. Etiennes.

[illegible]There is a gleam of hope for those who [illegible]nt to go to Europe without the ocean [illegible]urney. It is proposed that a railway shall [illegible]e constructed along the Pacific coast to the [illegible]extremity of Alaska, where a ferriage would [illegible]nnect the tourists with the Russian rail[illegible]ay system, which would be extended to [illegible]the Siberian side of Behring's Strait. As [illegible]the strait is only forty-five miles wide be[illegible]tween East Cape and Cape Prince of Wales, [illegible]the distance in a swift steamer would be [illegible]trifling even for the victims of seasickness. [illegible]Parlor cars transferred to the steamers might [illegible]not at present be overpowering, and the [illegible]item of snow ploughs and snow sheds would [illegible]figure noticeably in the expenses. Still, the [illegible]scheme as perhaps as promising as that of [illegible]going to Europe by balloon.

[illegible]It may be interesting to bee masters at [illegible]this season of apiarian activity to know that [illegible]a Jonas de Gelieu, a pastor at Neufchatel, [illegible]Switzerland, in a work translated into Eng[illegible]lish long ago, under the title of "The bee [illegible]preserver; or, Practical Directions for Pre[illegible]serving and renewing Hives," affirms [illegible]that when two or three distinct hives are [illegible]united in Autumn they are found to consume [illegible]together scarcely more honey during the [illegible]winter than each of them would have con[illegible]sumed singly if left separate." In proof of [illegible]this singular result the author sets forth a variety of experiments, all of which led uniformly to the same conclusion. He shows positively that of upward of thirty hives six had their population thus doubled, and consumed no more provisions during winter than a single hive, and that, so far from the bees suffering any diminution, the doubled hives generally sent forth the earliest and best swarms. The translator of M. Gelieu's work, states that he practised in Scotland most of the plans recommended in the original publication with the same effect.

The Migration of Swallows.

Just before they leave Britain the swallows assemble in vast numbers every evening; they are very noisy, and seems to be consulting as to their future proceedings. The course which they follow from the island has been ascertained with tolerable accuracy. They cross the Channel to the French coasts; then they proceed southward through Spain until they come to the Straits of Gibraltar, and so cross the narrow sea into Algeria. Those which come from the northern part of the Continent seem to arrange themselves into three divisions. One takes the same track as the English birds. The second chooses a central route, enters Italy and crosses to Corsica by means of Elba, Monte Christo, and other small Islands that can serve as resting places. From Corsica they pass through Sardinia, and reach Africa by way of Tunis. The third division traverses the whole of Italy, passes into Sicily, and thence crosses to North Central Africa. It is stated that a gentleman residing at Prague caught a swallow before migration, and fastened a small white ribbon with the word "Bohemia" written upon it. In the following spring the bird came back bearing another ribbon with "Hispania" upon it. It is stated that a gentleman who lived at St. Omer captured on April 26, a swallow which had a label attached to its leg, on which was written "Tunis, April 25, 1882." Now, the distance in a straight line from Tunis to St. Omer is about 1100 miles, and the question was naturally raised as to the capability of the bird to travel so great a distance in twenty-four hours. In answer to this question it was stated that a pigeon had been known to fly from Bordeaux to Paris—about three hundred miles—in seven hours, and therefore it would be possible for the swallow to traverse 1100 miles in twenty-four hours.

The History of Coke.

The history of the discovery of coke and the development of the traffic has never been written. Authentic information of the first use of coke in this country places it in 1817, when it was employed by Col. Issaac Meason, one of the earliest founders of Western Pennsylvania, in refining iron at the Plumsock, or Upper Middleton mill, a few miles from the Youghjogheny river. In 1818 the use of coke was attempted by blast furnaces, but it had to be abandoned because the blast was too light, being only five pounds to the square inch. Even when the value of coke as a furnace fuel was fully appreciated, the enjoyment of its advantages was prevented by inability to increase the blast. In 1835 William Firmstone manufactured good gray-forge iron at the Mary Ann furnace, in Huntingdon county, with coke produced from Broad Top coal. It the same year F. H. Oliphant, of Fairchance furnace, near Uniontown, exhibited at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, samples of iron made from blue limy ore melted with coke. In 1840 the Great western Iron Works, at Brady's Bend, built four coke furnaces. In 1841 2, coke was made on the banks of the Youghjoghenyriver and shipped in flat boats to Cincinnati. A gentleman who is well informed in all the details of the coke business says that Dud Dudly, an English iron manufacturer of the sixteenth century, is entitled to the discovery of coke He used it for the same purpose to which it is applied now, smelting. The manufacture of coke in Connellsville region did not rise to the dignity of a business until toward the close of the decade of 1850, when it was carried on principally at Dawson's Station, on the Youghiogheny river, six miles below Connesville, by the Cochrans, who are still in the business, and to most of whom it has brought great riches.

A Rustic Humourist.

His humour is quick, he is on the alert for a joke, and is not easily caught napping. He has the heart of a romancer, and throws wayward fancies and strange words into his speech. He keeps one in surprise, and is quick in getting out of a difficulty. We asked him, as loud as we could talk, "How many crows had he killed;" but his deafness was of service, and he looked calmly as if we had made an ordinary remark about the weather; and he mumbled, as he bended slowly down, and adjusted himself in the chair. "A fellow's glad o' rest after herding these auld vermin a' day long. Eh, but it's been a bonnie day!" Then we tried him on another tack, and made sure he would hear my next question. 'Who scares the crows when you go to dinner?" The ancient looked up in a half dazed state, then his blue eyes played with rustic merriment, and he emitted a croaking sound as if chuckling at his forthcoming remark when he said, "Oh! of course the crows gang hame to their dinner too!" He chuckled at his humour, and spread his horny dust-stained hand in front of his face, and said apologetically. "A fellow mun whiles say something for nonsense. Man, twirling one's finger a' day long soon gets terrible tiresome."

A Rattlesnake at a Disadvantage.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. James Halford, accompanied by their 2-year-old child, visited John Carhart, of Spring Creek precinct. During the afternoon their attention was attracted to the child, who was tugging and pulling at some object with all his strength. Going toward him his mother was horrified to find that the little one had both hands tightly grasped about the tail of a venomous rattlesnake, just above the rattles, whose furious rattling gave notice of the reptile's anger. While the child was pulling the snake was unable to get in position for striking with his fangs. In an instant the frightened mother comprehended the deadly danger of her child, and, with a frantic scream that caused the little one to drop his deadly plaything, she caught him up and sprang away. When released the snake instantly coiled himself to strike. It was indeed a narrow escape.—*Hebron (Nev.) Journal.*

PERSONAL ITEMS.

About More or Less Prominent People.

Professor Huxley is the originator of the term "agnostic."

Lord Beaconsfield's favorite reading was the *Revue des Deux Mondes.*

President Arthur says he is a sound protectionist for everything—but trout.

When at Yale, a few years since Mr. John C. Eno was the most popular man in his class.

Patti has a passion for parrots; this year she carried home to her castle in Wales one costing $600.

It is thought that Mrs. Wendell Phillips can not long survive the husband whose faithful care and devotion she so misses.

The Duke of Rutland has taken so heavily to heart the removal of the Duke of Wellington's statue from Hyde Park that he writes: "If it were possible, I would resign my peerage."

The new French ambassadorial abode at Rome is the Rospigliosi Palace. A splendid housewarming entertainment was lately given. Cardinals were thick as blackberries in May.

All Miss Braddon's novels are being translated into Telugu and Canarese, under the editorship of Mr. Cadwallader Waddy, who was formerly on the staff of the Belgravia *Magazine.*

It is stated that the Princess Alice was the most original thinker among the Queen's children, and made her family nervous by her freethinking tendencies, but after the death of her child she returned to the Church.

On May 13 the German Reichstag passed by acclamation the bill for granting the sum of $33,750 to Dr. Koch and the other members of the Cholera Commission, as a reward for their brilliant discoveries in Egypt and India.

Henry Irving says that President Arthur would shine in any society, that he has a large acquaintance with the best literature, dramatic and general, is apt at quotation, an excellent story-teller, a gentleman, and a good fellow.

In Russia the heir to the throne comes of age at 16, and is then usually placed in charge of some distinguished person especially in the confidence of the Czar. It is thought that Count Adlerberg, who held a high position in the late Czar's household, will be selected now.

Presidents Grevy and Arthur and Queen Victoria were toasted at the banquet given in honor of Minister Morton and ex-Minister Noyes, a short time ago, by the Ramblers' Club of Paris, and M. De Lesseps made a speech in which he expressed approval of the method of educating young girls in America.

The most successful prime donne in London at present are Americans; an American tenor and an American baritone are coining gold there, an American lady has taken Sadler's Wells Theatre, with promise of success, while Mary Anderson and Lawrence Barret are winning golden opinions, Minnie Palmer is triumphant, and even Lotta is succeeding.

Jules Verne is off to the Mediterranean on board his yacht, the St. Michael. He will visit Oran, Algiers, Rome, Tunis, Malta, the Ionian Islands, Sicily, Naples, and Rome. The journey is to be performed strictly on business, as the scene of Verne's forthcoming novel is to be laid in these districts.

A memorial on behalf of the Tichborne claimant is being got up in the House of Commons. It prays that he my be released from prison, and at the same time be relieved from the inconvenience of a ticket of leave, his period of servitude having now nearly expired. It also asks that Arthur Orton, now alleged to be a lunatic at Paramatta, shall be brought to England at the expense of the State.

There is a negro graduate at Havard this year—Robert Hebberton Terrell, a Virginian, and the son of slave parents. He went to college as a waiter, and at that time was illiterate; but some of the white students took a fancy to him, and helped him through a preparatory course, after which he supported himself by teaching a Boston class of negro boys.

M. Meline, the French Minister of Agriculture, has been inspecting the maritime Alps district, with engineers, with a view to the construction of irrigation canals and the reafforesting of the valleys. He goes actively to work, maintains a strict incognito, and positively refuses all banquets, official receptions, &c. This has made a very good impression on the people in the districts visited.

M. Jundt, a very eminent French painter, who was in the front rank of his profession, financially prosperous, and a great social favorite, has committed suicide. He was unmarried, suffered from gout, and had no one to take care of him but the concierge. Sitting at the window of his apartment in the Rue d'Assas, Paris, smoking a long pipe, it appears to have suddenly occurred to him that life without the enjoyments he had been accustomed to was not worth living. He jumped out and was picked up dead on the pavement.

A French Verdict.

Accustomed as one is to the sentimental verdicts of French juries when there is a lady with a grievance and a bottle of vitriol, or a revolver, in the case, the recent acquittal of an Aisne farmer's wife who was tried for the murder of her husband strikes one as a specially gross miscarriage of justice. Mme. Luce seems to be a jealous and vindictive woman, and her husband's conduct was eminently calculated to keep her jealousy continually on the rack. His nights, in particular, he devoted to "frog-fishing"—a pretext which never imposed on Mme. Luce. One night she knocked at a female neighbor's door with a loaded gun in her hand. The pair went to a wood near the house, where they presently perceived at some little distance another couple, whom in the moonlight Mme. Luce took to be her husband and one of her rivals. She fired at the pair at once killing one and dangerously wounding the other. The dead man proved to be her husband; his companion was his own nephew. For once Luce really was engaged in the sport which he had so often used as a cloak for his peccadilloes, and had taken his nephew with him. The jury acquitted the prisoner without leaving the box.

Employment for Leisure Hours.

Write direct to the author, Mrs. Clarke, 38 Pembroke St., Toronto, for all particulars of "Mrs. Clarke's Cookery Book;" neatly bound, systematically arranged; recipes numbered, intelligibly indexed; sells readily at $1; liberal commission to agents; sample copy, post-paid, for $1; $10 to $20 per week can be easily earned by selling this famous Cook Book, the best in the world.

What we need most is not so much to realize the ideal as to idealize the real.

ERRATA.—In the advertisement of the Albert Soap Co., in another column, a typographical error has been pointed out to us which it is desirable to correct. The *Sham-Bouquet* should read the *Sharon Bouquet.* We regret that such a blunder should have occurred, but mistakes will happen, even in the best regulated printing offices.

Better than an army of police with batons is the army of school teachers and missionaries to check vengeance and lift the mercenary sentiment above a murderous lowness

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

Genius follows its own path and reaches its destination, scarcely needing a compass.

A. P. 181.

SHORTHAND. LESSONS GIVEN BY mail in Isaac Pitman's system, by practical phonographer. Send for terms and plan to FRANK YEIGH, 262 Sherbourne St. Toronto

FLOUR AND SAW MILL FOR SALE—at Lakeside, county Oxford; brick building 40 x 50; 2½ storeys high, containing three pair mill stones and all necessary machinery for flouring and custom work; saw mill 35 x 60, capable of cutting 5,000 to 10,000 feet per day; all driven by new 50-horse-power Buckeye automatic cut-off engine; 3½ acres land, house, stable, drive-barn, good fruit orchard; sheds and stabling for farmers teams; price $8,000; terms, $5,000 cash, balance on mortgage. G. DALRYMPLE, Lakeside.

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If you want your houses to be attractive, use
Ramsay's Improved Calsomine Colors
for tinting Walls.—Can be used without the aid of a Painter and do not rub off. Made in fifteen different tints. Apply to your local dealers for them.
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SMOKED SAUSAGES.
The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342, Montreal.

THE LILY
is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by
THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.,
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Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

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STOCK EXCHANGES,
Also execute orders on the Chicago Board of Trade
—IN GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.—
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STANDARD SCALES.
THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.
Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.
THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.
RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL
TRUCKS.
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SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.
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CANADA PLATE.
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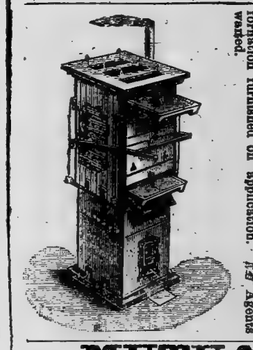
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THE MONTSERRAT
Lime Fruit Juice.
Cordial, most wholesome, delicious and refreshing beverage. Strictly pure and entirely free from Alcohol. Gold Medal Calcutta Exhibition. Sold by all druggists and grocers. Sole proprietors H. SUGDEN EVANS & CO., Montreal. Agents, JAS. H. PEARCE & CO. Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

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A percentage of the Fees applied towards a reserve fund; the only cash payments required at the time of making application for a certificate. The remainder of the liability is made up of assessments at the rate of $1.60 on each $1,000 upon the marriage of members. 12 assessments made the first year payable quarterly, which upon the present large membership secures the payment of a number of Endowments, and a safe and reliable investment for young people. Send for By Laws and full particulars. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.



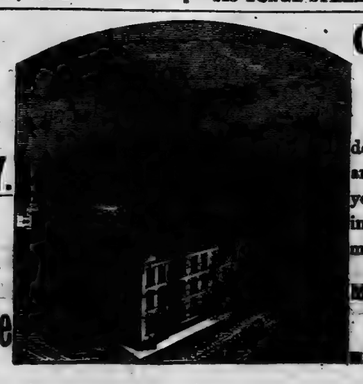
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J. A. & H. BARTHOLOMEW, Vanessa, Ont., Manufacturers and Proprietors of the Fire-Proof Peerless Evaporator, Little Giant and Household Evaporators. Illustrated and descriptive circulars and information furnished on application. ☞ Agents wanted.

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Marriage Aid
ASSOCIATION.
$5,000 Paid on Marriages. Over $100,000 Paid in Benefits to Date.
ISSUE IN 1883. OVER $2,000,000.
The only Company in Canada that has paid a claim.
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THE MOEEL
Washer
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Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.
Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.
To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it.—The Modal Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor-saving machine, a substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence." Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.
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Goods stamped Meriden Silver Plate Co., are *not our make.* If you want reliable goods insist on getting those made by the
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NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

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Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

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Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.



Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore use McGregor & Parkes' Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order, take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure from Hill Bros. J. & J. 1

A distructive fire occurred in the most thickly settled portion of the city of Winnipeg Tuesday morning, property to the estimated value of thirty-five thousand dollars being consumed.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

The Hectic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

Tompsett and Lawder, sentenced to death for the murder of Peter Lazier at Bloomfield on the 21st of December last, were hanged Tuesday morning at Picton. They both protested their innocence to the last.

The township agricultural grounds at Clarksbury have been enlarged.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

The Orangeville *Gazette* reports an increase of new subscribers of 119 in one week. Clever.

THE EFFECTS OF WHISKEY.

The effects of whiskey are always evil, and those who feed upon alcoholic stimulants, vainly endeavoring to cure coughs and consumption, but nurse a viper. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a remedy that is always reliable for all throat bronchial and lung troubles, and never does harm to any one.

The Republican Convention at Chicago nominated Blaine for President and Logan for Vice-President.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Use externally and internally.

The Grand Lodge of the Canadian Order of Odd Fellows met in Hamilton this week. About 130 delegates are expected. Dr. Cameron, of Owen Sound, Grand Master, will preside. There is but little other than routine work to be transacted.

FRAUDULENT TRANSACTIONS.

There are many frauds perpetrated in medicine, and many advertised remedies worse than useless. Not so with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It remains as ever the best internal and external medicine for all pain, soreness and injuries with which human flesh is afflicted.

Blaine, in a speech some time ago, said that while he did not beleive in the annexation of Mexico to the United States, he thought the annexation of Canada could not come too soon.

A LIFE SAVING PRESENT.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 1

"My dear boy," said a lady to a precocious youth of sixteen, "does your father design you to tread the intricate and thorny paths of a profession, the straight and narrow ways of the ministry, or revel in the flowery fields of literature?" "No, marm; dad says he's a-going to set me to work in the tater-field."

WHAT IN A NAME?

Scrofula is so called from the Latin *scrofa*, a pig, from the supposition that the disease came from eating swine's flesh. It is often inherited from parents, and leades to abscesses, ulcerous sores, debility, king's evil and consumption. The case of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, who suffered 23 years from scrofulous abscesses, is one of the most remarkable on record. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after the best medical skil had failed.

The unwillingness to do honor to a prophet in his own country is illustrated in the following anecdote: It was remarked to a Scotchman once that certain individual was very clever. "Him clever! Why, I gaed tae schule wi' him!" was the response.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.

Take some gentel opening medicine, bathe the feet in warm water, adding a spoonful of mustard; remain indoors; equalize the circulation with warm bath and friction; drink warm gingar tea, and take Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the most perfect and the safest cough cure that can be procured.

A CELEBRATED CASE.

The remarkable case of W. A. Edgars, of Frankville, who suffered from disease of the liver and kidneys so badly that all hope of recovery was abandoned. He remained ten and thirteen days without action of the bowels. Four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters restored him perfect health, which he had not known for twenty years before

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Last winter reports from the different States showed that in nearly all of them, while the weather was not so steady as in Ontario, there was greater extremes of cold, the thermometer registering often lower in the Southern States than in Toronto. During the late cold dip considerable damage was done by frost in some parts of Ontario, but in parts of New York State ice formed three-quarters of an inch thick. At Hanover, N. H., the ground was frozen solid, and in other places in that State there were several inches of snow. That is a worse record than any part of settled Ontario can show. Evidently the idea that the climate becomes more unbearable with every inch toward the north is wrong. The people of the States immediately south of Canada look upon this county as a land of everlasting cold. The people of southern Ontario look upon the unsettled part of the province to the north in much the same way. Perhaps time will show that they too are mistaken.

IMPORTANT CHANGES.

There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to females.

The Walkerton Post Office is to be removed to a more central portion of the town.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of beauty has been at last revealed. Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good looks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

Subscribe for the STANDARD, only $1.00 a year in advance to any address.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the Blood regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50 cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale. 1

Mr. John P. Gilford of Durham has been appointed a notary public.

A FACT.

There are oils white, and oils black.
Put up in bottles short and tall,
But Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for pain,
Is the very best oil of all.

It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, deafness, sprains, bruises, contracted cords, sore throat, frost bites, burns and all soreness of the flesh. It is for external and internal use.

If Blaine should try to annex Canada, the american bank manager cashiers who have found a refuge here would oppose it with all their might, unless it were stipulated that all American refugees should be pardoned.

DANGER IN THE AIR.

The recent strange planetary movements and electrical phenomena have developed the fact that the earth is passing through a dangerous period when atmospheric influence will seriously effect human health. Fortify the weakened system with that grand tonic regulator, Burdock Blood Bitters, and avoid malarial blood poisons.

Whose profession is at once the hardest and the easiest? The musician's; because he works when he plays and plays when he works.

SAVED FROM THE SCALPEL.

A Toronto lady, Mrs. Berkenshaw, contracted a disease of the knee joint and was advised to submit it to a surgical operation by the best physicians attending; all other treatment having failed, when Hagyard's Yellow Oil was tried and speedily effected a cure. It is the unfailing remedy for accidents and emergencies, and is for external and internal use.



REMARKABLE RESTORATION.

Mrs. A. O'Brien, 372 Exchange Street, Buffalo, was supposed to be lying with consumption and abandoned by her physician. She suffered terribly and was reduced in flesh to ninety pounds. In this condition she resorted to Burdock Blood Bitters, and now enjoys perfect health and weighs one hundred and forty-six. She will gladly answer inquiring sufferers on receipt of U. S. postage stamp.



Union Carriage Works

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPCIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheese Factory.

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881.

ROOKE'S BAKERY

BREAD. the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

Franco - Chinese War

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade.

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wines for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.

BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.

☞ MAKE A NOTE OF IT.

The Ontario & Quebec,

(CREDIT VALLEY DIVISION.)

—AND—

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Now run a through line of

Palace Sleeping Cars

—BETWEEN—

TORONTO AND CHICAGO,

In both directions, leaving Toronto daily (Sundays excepted)

—AT 1:30 P. M.,—

and Chicago daily (Saturdays excepted)

—AT 4:15 P. M.—

The only line between the two Cities proper.

ACCOMMODATION UNSURPASSED.

DINING CARS ON TRAINS.

WM. WHYTE, Gen'l Supt, D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt.

...OL. 4.--No. 1...

...e Markdale Standa...

...ed every Thursday, at the office, ... Street, Markdale.

...s—$1 per year in advance; $1.... ...id within three months.

...fessional and business cards one ... and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3
...e column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$1...
...column.....	27 00	15 00	1...
...er column	15 00	10 00	...
...inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
...e inch space	10 00	5 00	

...ual advertisements 8 cents per line ... ...tion, 3 cents per line each subsequ... ...tion, nonpareil measure.

...itorial notices, or notices in local ... 10 cents per line first insertion. 5 c... ...subsequents insertion.

...ay animals &c., advertised 3 weeks ... ...he advertisement not to exceed tw...

...paper discontinued until all arr... ...id except at the option of the publis...

JOB PRINTING.

...E STANDARD office has a splendid eq... ...of poster as well as fine job type. ... ...ttention to orders by mail. Or... ...with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDG...
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

Any person who takes a newspaper re... from the post office, whether direc... is name or another's, or whether he ... cribed or not—is responsible for the p...

If a person orders his paper discont... he must pay all arrearages, or the p... r may continue to send it until payme... ade, and then collect the whole amou... ther the paper is taken out of the of... ot.

If Subscribers refuse or neglect to t... odicals or newspapers from the office ... h they are directed, they are held ... nsible until they have settled their bi...

The Courts have decided that refus... ke newspapers and periodicals from ... office, or removing and leaving th... lled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of ... ...ional fraud.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

...ARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-... ... Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Con... ...rs, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed ...herton, Office open every Thursday, ...storе.

...RD FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. ... County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

...ARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. RE... ... in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveya... &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

...FICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Blo... ...lett St.; Branch office in Markdale, ov... ...Farland's Store, on Friday and Saturd... ...y week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison.

...ARRIS...ns, SOLICITORS, CONVE... ...ances, &c. &c.

...ices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Bloc... ...r W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE:

...r W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursd... ...Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms. ...n Creasor, Q. C. DUNCAN MORIS... ...Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

...SSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire a... ... Life Insurance Agent. Commission... ...B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licens... ...ineer for the County of Grey. Farme... ...rchants, and Land Sales. Punctually ... ...ded to and charges made very modera... ...Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

...SSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, ... Commissioner in B. R. &c. ...Conveyancing in all its branches promp... ...ended to and carefully executed. ...Money to Lend on Real Estate ...ity.

...EVERE HOTEL

MARKDALE.

...OHN CHERRY

PROPRIETOR.

...is popular Hotel has changed han... ... and the above will cater to the wa... ...the public. Good stabling and attent... ...sitors. The best brands of liquor a... ...rs, good meals and comfortable roo... ...ge commercial room. 130-ly

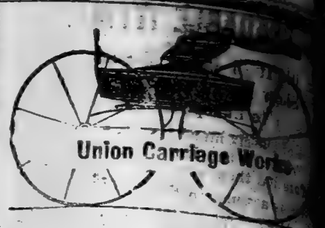
...HATSWORTH HOUS...

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

...RICK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

...The best brand of liquors and cigars ...ys in stock. Good meals and comforta... ...ly conducted. Good stabling and ... ...Hostler. 11...



Union Carriage Works

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rig

will receive prompt attention. All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPCIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside.

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64

ROOKE'S BAKERY

BREAD. the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

Franco - Chinese War

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

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Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

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and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

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THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

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CREDIT VALLEY DIVISION

—AND—

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Now run a through line of

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—BETWEEN—

TORONTO AND CHICAGO

both directions, leaving Toronto daily (Sundays excepted)

AT 1:30 P. M.,

Chicago daily (Saturdays excepted)

AT 4:15 P. M.

only line between the two Cities proper.

ACCOMMODATION UNSURPASSED.

PARLOR AND SLEEPING CARS ON THROUGH TRAINS.

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

H. WHYTE, Gen'l Supt.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 197. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 19, 1884. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

The Markdale Standard

Published every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
One column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
One inch space	7 00	4 00	
Line inch space	10 00	5 00	

Transient advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents for subsequents insertion.

Strayanimals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

The STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

J. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount. Whether the paper is taken out of the office or not.

3. If Subscribers refuse or neglect to take periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills.

4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
FROST & FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
Owen Sound County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block West St.; Brauch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday of each week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
W. CREASOR, Q. C., DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.
THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. 180-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable beds guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 134

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.,
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE, MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeors, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calcimining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Address at once, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 147-52t

HENRY GILL,
HOUSE PAINTER,
GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.
Residence opposite Planing Factory,
MARKDALE.
ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-205

SEEDS SEEDS
—IMPORTED—
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS
The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

MARKDALE
FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Family Flour,	*Oatmeal, choice*
Bakers Flour,	*Cracked Wheat,*
Pastry Flour,	*Bran and Shorts*
Patent Flour,	*Chop Feed,*
Graham Flour,	*Oats, etc., etc.*

All orders over $1.00, accompanied by the CASH, will be promptly delivered.
193 **J. PLEWES.**

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

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THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap—Healings soothing, and cleansing for all eruptiv, diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

THE STANDARD to the 1st Jan'y 1885 for 50 cents, send in your name at once.

Freeman's Worm Powders are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove all kind of worms from children or adults.

GLENELG COUNCIL.

TOWN HALL, GLENELG,
May 26, 1884.

Council met pursuant to notice and organized as a Court of Revision. All the members present. Thos. Davis, Esq., made and subscribed the declaration of office and qualification as Reeve and took his seat as a member of the Court. The Reeve was appointed to the chair. Appeals were heard and the Assessment Roll amended as follows: Arch. Campbell, assessed as owner for Lot 15, Con. 3, E. G. R. N. G. Dunsmore, assessed for 1st Div. of Lot 12, Con. 1, E. G. R. Edward Middleton, assessed for 1st Div. of Lot 13, Con. 1, E. G. R., insted of James Young. James Young, assessed for Lot 12, Con. 3, E. G. R., instead of John J. Wilson. Geo. Ryan, assessed for W½ of Lot 6, con. 1, N. D. R., at $90. Thos. McFadden, assessed for E½ of Lot 6, Con. 1, N. D. R., at $110. Robt. Bell, assessed for Lot 8, Con. 1, S. D. R., instead of Alex. Bell. John McKechnie, jr., put on roll as joint owner for Lot 7, Con. 11. Michael Magrate, assessment on personal property struck off. Andrew Forgarty, jr., assessment reduced $25. Jas. McVicar, Malcolm Beaton and Donald Black put on roll as farmers' sons. Allan Black, put on roll as occupant instead of farmer's son. Wm. A. Brown, assessment on personal property reduced to $500. P. Ducolon, assessed for Lot 13, Mill st. north, Markdale, instead of Wilson Benson. John Sweeny's, assessment on personal property struck off. John McKinnon's, assessment reduced to $800, for lot 21, con. 4, N. D. R. Donald McDonald, sr., and Donald McDonald, jr., assessed as tenants instead of farmer's sons. Joseph McArdle, assessed for lots 18 north James St., and 18 south Mill St., Priceville. Thomas Moran's assessment reduced to $500, his stock and buildings having been destroyed by fire. Angus Black, put on roll as part owner for lot 24, con. 8. Malcom McPhail, assessed as occupant for lot 40, con. 2, S. D. R.

After the adjournment of Court of Revision, the Council resumed and took up the general business. All the members present, the Reeve in the chair. Minutes of former meetings read and confirmed. John English, Solomon Hill, and Thomas Morrow, were appointed Prthmasters in their respective road divisions. Election accounts were paid as follows, Charles Moffat, Wm. Smellie, Hugh McKee, Kenneth McKenzie, and John S. Black, $4. each for services as Dep-Returning Officer. Trustees of S. S. No. 9—John McArthur, J. H. Hull, and Kenneth McKinzie $4 each for Polling places. C. Williams, Arch. McDonald, John McArthur, A. Black and Samuel Milsap $1.50 each for services as door-keepers, and D. Black $5 for delivering Ballot Boxes.

On motion the Council adjourned to meet on Monday, June 2nd.

J. S. BLACK, Clerk.

TOWN HALL, GLENELG.
June 2nd, 1884.

Council met pursuant to adjournment, and formed into a Court of Revision, all the members, the Reeve in the chair, minutes of former meeting read and confirmed. The assessment roll was further amended as follows:—John H. Hunter, assessed as tenant for lot 57, con. 2, E. G. R. William Jenkinson, assessed for lots 7 and 8, con. 3, N. D. R. instead of C. Firth. George Peart, assessed for lot 7. con. 8, jointly with Mrs. Peart. James Skemmons, assessed for lot 16, and north half of 17, con. 2, E. G. R. M. Sweeny, struck off the roll for lot 9, con. 10. Part of west side of lot 4, north of Mill St., Markdale, assessed to James R. Trimble, at $1,200, and stock at $1,000, total $2,200, having been ommitted by the Assessor.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. McCuaig—That the assessment roll as amended be now finally passed and certified to by the Clerk.—Carried.

The roll was certified to accordingly.

After the Court of Revision the Council took up the general business, all the members present, the Reeve in the chair, minutes of former meeting read and confirmed. The Treasurer presented a statement of the financial condition of the township, showing the amount invested to the credit of the Railway By-law No. 171. When it was moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore—That having examined the statement of the Treasurer, called for at last meeting in reference to debenture account, and sinking fund, on account of By-law No. 171 and the general financial standing of the Township, we are pleased to find that said statement is of a very satisfactory nature, showing a deposit in Bank of $5889.43, and also holding a debenture on the Town of Durham for $400 bearing interest at 6 per cent., and that the Treasurer deserves the thank's of this Council for the manner in which he has guarded the interests of the Township in his management of the sinking fund and all matters connected with his office as Treasurer—Carried.

McCuaig—McMillan—That the Reeve and Mr. Dinsmore be a Committee to repair bridge at Chaffy's mills.—Carried.

Neil—McMillan—That a special grand of $20 be given towards repairing crossway at lot 10, con. 4, N. D. R. the commissioner for Ward No. 2, to complete the work from his Ward appropriation.—Carried.

McMillan—Neil—That the following amount be appropriated for repairing roads in the different Wards, vis., Ward No. 1, $100; Ward No. 2, $100; Ward No 3, $120; Ward No. 4, $100.—Carried.

The Assessors were paid $40 each, and 2.50 each for distributing notices of appointments to office, accounts were paid as follows: N. McIntyre, $1.72; James Burnet, $9.02; Thos. Whitmore, $4.43, for supplies to S. Cope and wife indigents; C. W. Rutledge, $41.78 for printing, and municipal blanks; A. H. N. Jenkins, $3.50, printing; Ffed. McLaren, $1.75, repairing scraper; Alex. Livingston, $3.00, removing obstruction off road; the Clerk, $37.50, for quarter's salary and $2.53, for postage and stationary.

By-law No. 224 to amend By-law No. 221, was passed through all its stages, signed sealed and engrossed on the minutes.

Neil—McMillan—That all road contracts be paid for by cheques at the Council meetings.—Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned to meet on Monday, July 21st at 10. a. m.

J. S. BLACK, Clerk.

HO! FARMERS, HO!

EASY TIMES FOR YOU NOW, HARD WORK TURNED INTO PLAY.

Darlington June 4, 1884.

We the undersigned, witnessed the working of one of Sargent's Load Lifting Machines, operated by Robt. F. Ward, the agent for Darlington, in the barn of Mr. John D. Hoar, lot 5, con. 2, Darlington, and testify that st worked to our entire satisfaction. An average size load of hay was easily and quickly elevated to the roof of the barn. We consider it to be one of the best labour-saving machines yet introduced.

Thos. G. Colwell.	John Bussell.
J. M. Joness.	J. D. Hoar.
Rich. Osborne.	W. Downing.
R. H. Souch.	James Sando.
John Wright.	John Sando.
S. Frayn.	Thos. E. Hoar.
F. Borland.	Joe. Wight.
Geo. R. Lusk.	P. J. Rowe.
S. Allin,	T. J. McMurthy

[Bowmanville *Statesman.*

All over the land are going into ecstacy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Those unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, amaze them to go nearly wild in its praises. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00

National Pills are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

A Witness for the Defence.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.—CONCLUSION.

To say that there was a "sensation" would feebly describe what followed. Every one in court sprang to his feet. The prisoner looked as if he had seen a ghost. There was a perfect hubbub of voices, as bar and jury talked among themselves, and my brethren at the solicitors' table poured questions upon me—to none of which I replied. Silence being restored, the voice of the judge—grave and dignified, but with a perceptible tremor—descended like vocal oil on the troubled waves of sound. 'Who instructs you, Mr. Clincher?'

"Mr. Bentley, my lord."

The judge looked more astonished than ever. My name was familiar enough to him as a judge, and he had known it even better when, as a leading barrister, he had held many a brief from me.

"I am persuaded," said he, "that a gentleman of Mr. Bentley's repute and experience has good reason for what he does. But so extraordinary and unheard-of—— I will ask Mr. Bentley himself if he really considers that duty requires him to offer himself as a witness, and when and why he came to that conclusion?"

"My lord," I replied, "I am certain that, believing what I have had cause to believe within the last five minutes, I should be greatly to blame if I did not testify on oath to certain facts which are within my own knowledge. But if the prisoner chooses to call me as a witness, your lordship will presently understand why it is that, with all submission, I cannot at this moment, or until I am in the box, give my reasons. And I must add that the value of my evidence to the prisoner will greatly depend on his answers to certain questions which I wish, with your lordship's sanction, to put to him in writing. And if he answers me as I expect, I believe my evidence will put an end to the case against him."

"Really, gentlemen of the jury," said his lordship, "this matter is assuming a more and more remarkable aspect. I hardly know what to say. That a prisoner on trial for his life should answer questions put to him in private by the prosecuting solicitor is the most extraordinary proposal I am bound to say, which ever came under my notice. It is the more difficult for me to decide because the prisoner has not the advantage of counsel's assistance.—Prisoner, is it your wish that this gentleman should be called as a witness on your behalf? You have heard what he has said about certain questions which he wishes to put to you beforehand. Of course you are not bound to answer any such questions; and may nevertheless call him. What do you say?"

"I am in God's hands, my lord," answered the prisoner, who was quite calm again. "It may be that He has raised up a deliverer for me—I cannot tell. But I know that it He wills that I should die, no man can save me; if He wills to save me, nought can do me harm. So I am ready to answer any questions the gentleman wishes."

"I propose," said the judge, "before deciding this extraordinary point, to consult with the learned Recorder in the next court."

All rose as the judge retired; and during his absence I escaped the questions which assailed me from every side by burying myself in a consultation with my counsel. When he heard what the reader knows, he fully upheld me in what I proposed to do; and then threw himself back in his seat with the air of a man whom nothing could ever astonish again.

"Si-lence!" cried the usher. The judge was returning.

"I have decided," said he, "to allow the questions to be put as Mr. Bentley proposes. Let them be written out and submitted to me for my approval."

I sat down and wrote my questions, and they were passed up to the judge. As he read them, he looked more surprised than ever. But all he said, as he handed them down, was, "Put the questions."

I walked up to the dock and gave them into the prisoner's hands, together with my pencil. He read them carefully through, and wrote his answers slowly and with consideration. With the paper in my hand, I got into the witness-box and was sworn.

My evidence was to the effect already stated. As I described the man I had seen under the lamp, with my face averted from the prisoner and turned to the jury, I saw that they were making a careful comparison, and that, allowing for the change wrought by twelve years, they found that the description tallied closely with the man's appearance.

"I produce this paper, on which I just now wrote certain questions, to which the prisoner wrote the answers under my eyes. These are the questions and answers:

"*Question.* Were you smoking when you came up to the corner of Hauraki Street?—*Answer.* No.

"*Question.* Did you afterwards smoke?—*Answer.* I had no light.

"*Question.* Did you try to get a light?—*Answer* Yes, by climbing a lamp at the corner; but I was not steady enough, and I remember I broke my hat against the cross-bar.

"*Question.* Where did you carry your pipe and tobacco?—*Answer.* In my hat.

"Those answers," I concluded, "are absolutely correct in every particular. The man whom I saw under the lamp, at eight o'clock on the night of the murder, behaved as the answers indicate. That concludes the evidence I have felt bound to tender." And I handed the slip of paper to the usher for inspection by the jury.

"Prisoner," inquired the judge, "do you call any other witness?"

"I do not, my lord."

"Then, gentlemen," said the judge, turning to the jury, "the one remark that I shall make to you is this—that if you believe the story of the prisoner's witness, there can be little doubt but that the prisoner was the man whom the witness saw at the corner of Hauraki Street at eight o'clock on the night in question; and if that was so, it is clear, on the case of the prosecution, that he cannot have committed this murder. I should not be doing my duty if I did not point out to you that the witness in question is likely, to say the least, to be without bias in the prisoner's favour, and that his evidence is very strongly corroborated indeed by the prisoner's answers to the written questions put to him. Gentlemen, you will now consider your verdict."

"We are agreed, my lord," said the foreman.

"Gentlemen of the jury," sung out the clerk of arraigns, "are you all agreed upon your verdict?"

"We are."

"And that verdict is?"

"Not guilty."

"And that is the verdict of you all?"

"It is."

There followed a burst of cheering which the usher could not silence, but which silenced itself as the judge was seen to be speaking. "John Harden—I am thankful, every man in this court is thankful, that your trust in the mercy and power of the All-merciful and All-powerful has not been in vain. You stand acquitted of a foul crime by the unhesitating verdict of the jury, and most wonderful has been your deliverance. You go forth a free man; and I am glad to think that the goodness of God has been bestowed upon one who has repented of his past sins, and who is not likely, I hope and believe, to be unmindful of that goodness hereafter.—You are discharged."

Had he been left to himself, I think the prisoner's old master would have climbed into the dock, with the view of personally delivering his servant out of the house of bondage. But he was restrained by a sympathetic constable, while John Harden was re-conveyed for a short time to the jail, to undergo certain necessary formalities connected with his release from custody. I volunteered to take charge of Mr. Slocum, and took him to the vestibule of the prison, overwhelmed during the short walk by thanks and praises. We were soon joined by Harden, whose meeting with his master brought a lump into the throat even of a tough criminal lawyer like myself. I saw them into a cab, and they drove off to Mr. Slocum's hotel, after promising to call on me the next day, and enlighten me on certain points as to which I was still in the dark,

As strange a part of my story as any, has yet to be told. I had hardly got back to my office and settled down to read over the various letters which were awaiting my signature, when my late client (Harden's prosecutor) was announced. I had lost sight of him in the excitement which followed the acquittal. He did not wait to learn whether I was engaged or not, but rushed after the clerk into my room. He was ashen white or rather gray, and his knees shook so that he could scarcely stand; but his eyes positively blazed with wrath. Leaning over my table, he proceeded, in the presence of the astonished clerk, to pour upon me a flood of abuse and invective of the foulest kind. I was a swindling thief of a lawyer, whom he would have struck off the rolls, &c.; until I really thought he had gone out of his mind.

As soon as I could get in a word, I curtly explained that it was no part of a lawyer's duty to try to hang a man whom he knew to be innocent. As he only replied with abusive language, I ordered him out of the office. The office quieted itself once more—being far too busy, and also too well accustomed to eccentric people to have time for long wonderment at anything—and in an hour I had finished my work, and was preparing to leave for home, when another visitor was announced—Inspector Forrester.

"Well, Mr. Forrester, what's the matter now? I'm just going off."

"Sorry if I put you out of the way, sir; but I thought you'd like to hear what's happened. The prosecutor in Harden's case has given himself up for the murder!"

"What?" I shouted.

"He just has, sir. It's a queer day, this is. When I heard you get up and give evidence for the man you were prosecuting, I thought curiosities were over for ever; but seems they ain't, and never will be."

"How was it?"

"Well, he came into the station quite quiet, and seemed a bit cast down, but that was all. Said fate was against him, and had saved the man he thought to hang in his stead, and he knew how it must end, and couldn't wait any longer. I cautioned him, of course—told him to sleep on it before he said anything; but make a statement he would. The short of it all is, that the idea of murdering the old lady for her money had come into his mind in a flash when he saw that poor drunken fool exhibiting his knife in the tavern. He followed him, and picked his pocket of the knife, and then hung about the house, meaning to get in after dark. Then he saw the girl come out and go off, leaving the door closed but not latched, the careless hussy! Then in slips the gentleman, and does what he'd made up his mind to—for you see the old woman knew him well, so he couldn't afford to leave her alive—gets the cash and slips out. All in gold it was, two hundred and fifty pounds. When he heard that Harden couldn't be found, he got uneasy in his mind, and has been getting worse eve since, though he did well enough in trade with the money. Seems he considered he wasn't safe until some one had been hanged. So, when he recognised Harden, he was naturally down on him at once, and was intensely eager to get him convicted—which I noticed myself, sir, as of course you did, and thought it queer too, I don't doubt. He took too much pains, you see—he must employ you to make certain, instead of leaving it to us; whereas if he hadn't come to you, your evidence would never have been given, and I think you'll say nothing could have saved the prisoner."

It was true enough. The wretched man had insured the failure of his own fiendish design by employing me, of all the solicitors to whom he might have gone!

I learned next morning, how Harden, after trying in vain to light his pipe on that memorable evening, had wandered for hours through the hard-hearted streets, until at daybreak he had found himself in the docks, looking at a large ship preparing to drop down the river with the tide. How he had managed to slip aboard unseen and stow himself away in the hold, with some idea of bettering his not over-bright fortunes in foreign parts. How he had supported his life in the hold with stray fragments of biscuit, which he happened to have in his pockets, until, after a day or two of weary beating about against baffling winds, when they were out in mid-channel, the usual search for stowaways had unearthed him. How the captain, after giving him plenty of strong language and rope's-end, had at length agreed to allow him to work as a sailor on board the vessel. How on landing at Sydney he had gone into the interior, taken service with his present master—under another name than his own, wishing to disconnect himself entirely with his former life—and by honestly doing his duty had attained his present position.

By the light of this narrative, that which had puzzled me became perfectly clear—namely, how it was that he had contrived not only to get so entirely lost in spite of the hue and cry after him, but also to remain in ignorance of his aunt's fate.

My client was tried, convicted, and executed in due course; his plea of guilty and voluntary surrender having no weight against the cruel and cowardly attempt to put an innocent man in his place.

When I last saw John Harden, he was married to a serious lady, who had been his late master's housekeeper, and was possessor of a prosperous general shop in a country village, stocked by means of money which Mr. Slocum had generously left him.

MEXICO'S GRAND PALACE.

Where Thousands of Human Victims Were Slaughtered.

The "Palacio Del Gobemo" of republican Mexico was built by its kingly oppressors. This magnificent structure, occupying an entire square 675 feet in length, built around half a dozen interior patios, or open courts, was commenced by the Aztecs and finished by Cortez and his Spanish vice-royal successors. It is situated in the east side of the square, which is south of the cathedral. This square is the most beautiful in the city, being laid out after the European fashion, ornamented with flowering shrubs and encalypius trees and adorned with statues by the unfortunate Carlotta. This is also the place where the famous Teocoli, or sacred place of the Aztecs, was situated, and where at least twenty thousand of human victims were annually slaughtered. Passing in at the central entrance of this building, where dusky soldiers were walking their beats, many others "off duty" were lounging around giving it more the appearance of a monarchial palace than a republican capitol, we saw before us the central patio or court. It is about one hundred feet square, surrounded by large, heavy stone pillars, thirty feet high, supporting on its round-headed arches a magnificent balcony. This also being faced with arches produces a very imposing aspect. Here we were introduced to the officer of the day, who kindly showed us the interesting parts of the palace.

An opportunity was here afforded us for seeing Maximilian's carriage of state, concerning the magnificence of which so much has been said. As the guard opened a heavily-locked door our eyes fell upon a carriage of great splendor, at least ten feet high and twenty feet long, ornamented with rich gildings covering all the wood-work, figures of cherubs, arms of Mexico, surmounted by heavy silver-work and eight very large panels of plate glass. These are thick enough to deflect a rifle ball not striking it perpendicularly, and even then the only danger there would be from the pieces of broken glass. The inside was trimmed with rich white damask and silver braid. This elegant carriage, drawn along the pasoe with its prancing steeds, with uniform drivers, liveried footmen, and the royal personage clad in rich robes of state, was designed to impress the lovers of parade and show.

A magnificent flight of stone stairs, twelve feet wide, leads up from the patio to the main rooms in the second story. Going up this stairway we find the offices of the republic. The president and the secretaries of the army and navy have offices here. Here also is the hall of the senate, and above on the roof the central meteorological observatory with the best telescope in Mexico.

We passed through several ante-rooms in which were huge marble vases, exquisite in workmanship, with the arms of Mexico upon them. This coat-of-arms, which was also painted on the window shades, consists of an eagle with extended wings sitting on a cactus plant and contending with a serpent. It is the old symbol of the Aztecs.

We then came to the ambassador's hall, three hundred feet long and twenty-five wide. This room is lighted by fifty candelabra and six very large chandeliers covered with crystal pendants. It is also arranged so as to be capable of division into smaller rooms by means of crimson curtains.

Mexico has sought to impress its own history on its foreign ambassadors by putting on the walls of this pantheon the portraits of its republican heroes. First comes Hidalgo, an insurgent priest, who was killed while endeavoring to secure the liberty of Mexico. His portrait is accompanied by that of another priest, Morales; then Guerrero; Iturbide, who attempted to become emperor; Juarez, the famous Indian president; Diaz, who is likely to become president again next June; Mina Arista, who was prominent in the negotiations that brought the war with the United States to a close, and lastly, another priest, named Matamoras. One American has been admitted to this hall—namely Washington. In this hall is a large painting twenty-seven feet long, showing the battle of Puebla, on the Cinco de Mayo, when the Mexicans, defeated the French. It is to be remembered that in this battle, when the national existence was at stake, the Mexicans, especially the Indians, fought with more courage than ever before. At one side of the painting is a bust of Gen. Largo oza, the leader of the Mexicans in this battle.

Thus this imposing room is designed to preserve the important facts and factors of the history of the republic, to immortalize, its Mexican heroes, to stimulate patriotism, and insure the devotion of all observers to the future welfare of the state.

Sunday in Paris.

The Sabbathlessness of Paris strikes a stranger oddly and painfully; the ear and brain wait for the recurring seventh-day lull in the noises of the week, but it does not come. The rattle of business carts and the rumble of drays, the cries and calls of it inerant vendors, the hammering and pounding of masons and carpenters, go on without intermission; the one voice which is unheard is the sound of church-bells. I tried to get a notion of the system and statistics of attendance on public worship and cessation of labour on Sunday in Paris, but could come to no conclusion as to whether there is a general custom in either or not. There are so many services between six in the morning and one o'clock, with vespers and the benediction later in the afternoon that the whole working population might attend them by detachments without causing any apparent pause in the toil. There was one tribute to the day which could be noticed even from an upper window—a greater display of clean blouses—but whether this was in recognition of its sacred or its festive character I cannot say.

When a man has meant anything strongly, there's never any real going back again for him. It isn't the failure or the success, it's the purpose, the will that is in him, that makes the difference.

$15,000.00.

"Truth" Bible Competition.

NO. ELEVEN.

THE FINAL ONE.

Closing September 15th.

A NEW PLAN.

For Persons Residing Anywhere in the World Outside the City of Toronto.

The Largest List, and Most Valuable Ever Offered by Any Publisher.

Residents of Toronto Inadmissable.

A SMALL FARM FREE.

Special Club Offer.

Four Pianos, Three Organs, Silver Tea Sets, Sewing Machines, Gold Watches, Silver Watches, and Innumerable Other Valuable Rewards.

Don't Delay Sending in Your Answers.

At the solicitation of many friends TRUTH announces one more—the final—Bible competition. Owing to the fact of so many valuable rewards going to citizens of Toronto, this competition will be open only to persons living outside the city of Toronto. Any one residing in any other part of the habitable world will be eligible to compete for these magnificent rewards. The questions—which are supplied by an eminent Presbyterian minister—are very difficult, but the rewards are valuable. Everything offered in previous competitions has been promptly and cheerfully handed over to the successful ones the moment they are known. Full and complete lists of all those who gain rewards are given in TRUTH the week following the close of each competition. There will be no change, and no postponement in any way; everything will be carried out exactly as stated.

HERE ARE THE QUESTIONS.

1.—Where is the first reference in the Bible to the day being divided into hours?

2.—What is the superficial area in cubits or square feet of the largest bedstead mentioned in the Bible?

3.—What evidence have we that in Bible times women were often employed in the manufacture of bread and sweetmeats?

Every one competing must send two dollars with their answers, for one year's subscription to TRUTH. And aside from the rewards, themselves, they will find that they have made the best investment of two dollars they ever did. TRUTH is full and big value for the money. Bear in mind that you pay nothing extra for the privilege of competing for these costly rewards, and you will get TRUTH for twelve months in any case for your two dollars, which is the regular subscription price, and will also get one of these rewards, provided your answers are correct, and reach TRUTH office in time Don't delay.

Read the great list of

FIRST REWARDS.

1 and 2.—Two Elegant Grand Square Rosewood Pianos, by the celebrated makers. Stevenson & Co.....	$1,100 00
3.—One celebrated "Bell" Organ, the finest organ makers in Canada...	250 00
4.—One beautiful quadruple-plated Silver Tea Set.....	100 00
5.—One Gentleman's Genuine Elgin Stem winding and Stem-setting, latest style, Solid Gold, Hunting Case Watch	100 00
6.—One Lady's Solid Gold Hunting Case Genuine Elgin Watch, latest style	95 00
7 to 16.—Ten renowned Williams' Singer Sewing Machines.....	650 00
17 to 26.—Ten Gentlemen's beautiful Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	260 00
27 to 31.—Five Ladies' beautiful Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	105 00
32 to 51.—Twenty Waterbury Watches	100 00
52 to 103.—Fifty-two volumes Universal Cyclopedia. An excellent work.....	156 00
104 to 200.—Ninety-seven Ladies' Beautiful Solid Rolled Gold Brooches latest style patterns, splendid value	194 00
201 to 252.—Fifty-two Elegant Triple-plated Butter Knives.....	52 00

The above magnificent list of awards will be given to the first two hundred and fifty-two persons who send correct answers to each of the three Bible questions given above. Then follows the big list of

MIDDLE REWARDS.

1. FIVE ACRES OF BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED LAND, adjoining the corporation of Niagara Falls, free from all incumbrance, clear title, splendidly situated for fruit raising, sloping gently towards the south, overlooking the town, and within sound of the great cataract; not a stump or an uneven foot of ground in it; land on opposite side of road held at $1,000 per acre	$3,000 00
2.—One Beautiful Square Grand Rosewood Piano, by Stevenson & Co..	550 00
3.—One Elegant Cabinet Organ, by the celebrated firm of Bell & Co.....	250 00
4.—One Beautiful Silver Tea Service best made, quadruple plate, six pieces	100 00
5.—One Gentleman's Genuine Elgin Watch, Stem-winding and Stem-Setting, h. c	100 00
6.—One Lady's Hunting-case Watch Stem-winding and Stem-Setting..	95 00
7 to 12.—Six beautiful heavy black corded Silk Dress Patterns.....	300 00
13 to 18.—Five celebrated Williams' Singer Sewing Machines.....	325 00
19 to 26.—Eight Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	168 00
27 to 30.—Four quadruple-plated Silver plated Teapots, latest designs.....	80 00
31 to 41.—Eleven Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	231 00
42 to 59.—Eighteen Solid Nickle Silver Watches, American Movement..	270 00
60 to 111.—Fifty-two volumes Chambers' Etymological Dictionary..	156 00
112 to 359.—Two hundred and forty-seven Ladies' Solid Rolled Gold Brooches, new and elegant designs.....	494 00
360 to 505.—One hundred and forty-five Silver-plated Butter Knives.....	145 00

These five acres of land above described will be given to the person sending the *middle correct answer* of the whole competition, from first to last. The five hundred and four costly articles, beginning with the piano, that follow No. 1 of the middle rewards will be given to the five hundred and four persons who send the next correct answers following the middle or centre reward that takes the farm. The land mentioned above could be divided into building lots and sold to a great advantage, as there are no vacant houses in the town of Clifton or Niagara Falls, as it is now called since that event, and they may not feel that they are to be left out, TRUTH will give a series of

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

1.—Beginning with another of those fine pianos, by Stevenson & Co., which have been received with so much satisfaction by prize-winners in previous competitions	$550 00
2.—Then follows another Bell Organ....	250 00
3.—Another Silver Tea Set, 6 pieces, best quadruple plate	100 00
4.—Gentleman's Solid Gold Genuine Elgin Watch	100 00
5.—Lady's Solid Gold Genuine Elgin Watch.....	100 00
6.—One celebrated "New Home" Sewing Machine	65 00
7 to 11.—Five beautiful heavy Black Silk Dresses	125 00
12 to 29.—Eighteen Solid Coin Silver Watches	270 00
30 to 41.—Twelve Ladies' Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	180 00
42 to 57.—Sixteen Solid Nickle Silver Watches	240 00
58 to 71.—Fourteen renowned Waterbury Watches.....	210 00
72 to 209.—One hundred and thirty-eight elegantly bound volumes of Universal Cyclopedia.....	414 00
210 to 311.—One hundred and two Ladies' Fine Rolled Gold Pins or Brooches	306 00
312 to 401.—Ninety Solid Triple Silver-plated Butter Knives.....	90 00

The further you live from Toronto the better you can compete for these last or consolation rewards. Bear in mind that it is the last correct answer received at the office of TRUTH that gets number one of these consolation rewards. The office is open only till the 15th September, and as long as your letter bears postmark, *where mailed*, of the date of 15th September, it will take its place in the order received at TRUTH Office. Fifteen days after date of closing will be allowed for letters from distant points to reach Toronto, but don't forget that your letter must not bear a later *postmark* than September 15th. All competitors must send with their answers two dollars for one year's subscription to TRUTH, which, however, will be sent to any desired address for two months. Wherever you live, outside Toronto, you can compete at any time between now and the closing day for either the first or middle rewards, and as well as, of course, for the consolation rewards. Some one will get those five acres of land—why not you? Look up your lists now and see if you can find the answers to the questions. It will do you good, apart from the opportunity you have of obtaining a valuable reward in addition to TRUTH, which alone is good value for the two dollars. It contains 28 pages of choice and pure reading matter for the home circle—something to interest every member of the family. The publisher could not afford to give these valuable rewards unless he was certain of your patronage in return. Come, and you are almost certain to become subscribers to TRUTH if you take it for one year, it is such a splendid weekly (not mere) magazine.

SPECIAL CLUB OFFER.

If twenty-five persons join and send each one of the twenty-five whose answers are correct will get their choice of a solid-gold brooch, new and elegant design, worth retail two dollars; a Chambers' Etymological Dictionary, worth about same amount; World's Universal Cyclopædia, or a volume elegantly bound of Shakespeare's Complete Works. Of course, each of the club will have the same opportunity of gaining one of the rewards in the regular list (in addition to certainty of one of the prizes aforesaid), though they had sent in singly. This is simply an extra inducement to clubs.

The rewards in last competition were widely scattered over Ontario and Quebec. In fact, every province was represented in the last, not excepting British Columbia. A good many also went to the States.

No information will be given any one beyond what has above been stated. So don't waste time by waiting, but send in your answers and money *now*. If you happen to be too late for the first, you may be for more enough to obtain a middle reward, and there where the biggest ones are. TRUTH directs special attention to the fact that clergymen are not permitted to compete, neither are persons who in previous competitions won prizes exceeding one hundred dollars in value, and no Torontonians are allowed to compete. The field is now open for a fair and square race for these rewards to any one, on the habitable globe, outside Toronto. No money will be received by telegraph, or in any way but through the postoffice or by express. Two dollars only required. Try your skill. You are sure of good value for your money anyway. Address S Frank Wilson, TRUTH Office, 33 to 35 Adelaide street, Toronto, Canada.

Employment for Leisure Hours.

Write direct to the author, Mrs. Clarke, 38 Pembroke St. Toronto, for all particulars of "Mrs Clarke's Cook Book;" neatly bound, systematically arranged; receipts numbered, indexed: sells readily at $1; liberal commission to agents; sample copy post-paid, for $1; $10 to $20 per week can be easily earned by selling this famous Cook Book, the best in the world.

Credit is like a looking glass, which, when only sullied by a breath, may be wiped clear again, but if once cracked, can never be repaired.

There are lots of people going around grumbling, half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier. All Druggists 50 cents

A Sure Remedy for Neuralgia.

Neuralgia is one of the most common and distressing complaints incidental to this climate. It is not confined to any particular season, for while most general in the winter seasons, yet many suffer its excruciating agony in the heat of the summer. In late years this form of disease has become better known, and consequently the means of relief have become greatly increased in number as well as efficacy. Among the most powerful and penetrating combinations, placed within the reach of the public for the relief of neuralgia, we can mention no remedy equal to or more certain than Polson's NERVILINE. Its power over pain is simply thing wonderful, and we advise a trial for neuralgia, or any other painful complaint. Nerviline is sold by all druggists at 25 cents a bottle; also trial bottles at 10 cents.

Miss Pickaflaw. "The absurdity of the Smiths wearing such deep mourning for their grandfather, when everybody knows they were glad to be rid of such a boor in the home, and that he went so far as to will his property away from them!"

Miss Mildtype. Perhaps they do it to show that they bear him no ill will."

"Subdued Snuff" is a handsome mixed color not to be sneezed at. Get a package of the famous *Triangle Dyes* and color over that old dress, those faded stockings, ribbons, ties, and other garments, and perfect happiness will ensue. 10cts a package everywhere.

Two little children in Bath, New York, whose parents were about to celebrate their an anniversary of their marriage, were overheard discussing the event. The elder had been out in the carriage with his mother delivering the invitations, and was telling the little sister what was soon to occur. The little girl heard him with great interest, and then asked, earnestly, "And can us go to she's party?"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire. Stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated roads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A good part of duty is expressed in the simple imperative, remember. In the hurry of daily life there are hundreds of things left undone which ought to be done, and in the majority of cases it is not wilful neglect but forgetful neglect that is to blame.

5.--Lady's Solid Gold Genuine ... Watch....
6.--One celebrated "New ... ing Machine ....
7 to 11.--Five beautiful heavy ... Silk Dresses ....
12 to 29.--Eighteen Solid Coin ... Watches ....
30 to 41.--Twelve Ladies Solid Coin ... ver Hunting case Watches
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The Mad Czar.

Paul I, was known among his subjects, and to the universe, as the Mad Czar. It was the policy of Count Pahlen, his favorite, and afterward the ringleader of his assassins, to make his master appear as insane as possible; he encouraged him in his vagaries. There never was a man more uncertain, and capricious, possessed alternately by the fiends and the angels; in one moment he would be found consigning, without any obvious cause, the noblest of his subjects to disgrace and exile; the next you might see him with tears in his eyes benignly bending over some wounded soldier in the military hospital. As the years went on these latter moods of tenderness became fewer; he grew suspicious, bitter, and restless, the unhappiest man in his vast empire.

Shortly after Paul's accession to the throne he arrogated to himself omniscience and infallibility. He could not be deceived and he could not be mistaken. By intuition he detected the sins and thoughts of his courtiers, who, indeed, found it lucrative to invent their designs against the state on the plea that darkness could not hide them from Paul, occasionally inventing misdemeanors when they were at a pinch for real ones. The plea of innocence of any crime of which the Czar charged you headed the list of crimes. Infallibility fitted Paul to be an authority in all departments of life and thought. Theology, war, man millinery, philology, church ritual, etiquette, millinery, architecture, education, felt in turn the touch of his reforming hand. By ukase he evangelized the lapsed masses of Russia in a day, filling the churches with worshippers, and the confessionals with penitents whose devotion and remorse were ... by visions of the knout; the local authorities were instructed to march the reputed libertines of their districts to church in procession between two rows of soldiers.

The issue of an imperial decree forbidding the wearing of round hats, frock coats, vests without sleeves, and pantaloons were supposed to be a means of gratifying a grudge he bore toward Englishmen. His aversion to rounds hats seems to have been constitutional. It was more expedient that the sinful garment should be proscribed than that the tranquility of a czar should be disturbed. The sudden apparition of

CROWDS OF BARE-HEADED GENTLEMEN

in the streets of St. Petersburg announced the new decree; wherever a round hat appeared it was snatched by ambushed policemen, and the muscular pedestrian who ventured to repel the assault and knock down the thief was carried before the court and ... The combative Englishman was of course the chief actor in these street broils. By the influence of Sir Charles Whitworth the ukase, so far as it affected foreigners, was modified; the chief of the police was instructed not to confiscate the head dress, but to detain its wearer till evidence was produced that he was not a Russian either by birth or naturalization. Paul's hatred of hats was of old standing. While Grand Duke and living at Gatschina, he saw a workman wearing one. He caused the man to be brought before him, and administered him a lecture on his indecent attire. Turning to the Grand Duchess, Paul asked for some pins, and raising the flaps of the round hat, transformed it into a cocked one and ordered the workman to wear it so, till it was past service. The ukase caused a run on the shops for head dresses that were not a civil offense; and as the stock was soon exhausted, people had to walk the streets bareheaded, or batter their hats into another category. An ambassador who ventured to laugh too loudly at these eccentricities had his passports returned. Paul paid the dress of Englishmen the compliment of a special police decree. The costume he enjoined was a three cornered hat, a long queue with a curl at the end of it, a single-breasted coat and vest, buckles instead of strings at the knee-breeches and the shoes. On one occasion, seeing one of the hated race wearing long boots, he sent some policemen to cut them into the size of shoes; but the man refused to be reformed, they pulled the boots off and left him to go home in his stockings. It is written somewhere that a lady at court provoked the imperial displeasure by wearing her hair too low in the neck, and that as a punishment she was ordered into close confinement and fed on bread and water. Again, an English merchant was dragged from a sledge and cane... in the street for wearing too thick a cloth. The inhabitants of St. Petersburg fled in all directions when they saw the imperial carriage in the distance, only to be pursued by mounted Cossacks who brought them back, and

COMPELLED THEM TO PROSTRATE THEMSELVES IN THE MUD

before his Majesty. A short-sighted Englishman, who pleaded defective vision when asked why he had skulked down a back lane was ordered to use spectacles. He was known in the capital ever afterward as "the Englishman who wore spectacles by ukase." The costume of cabmen was not beneath the Czar's notice. he wanted them among other things, to shave their long beards. As many of them objected to part with a single hair, the struggling culprits had to be held by one police official while another shaved them. The method of harnessing horses was also regulated by law; the new law made the fortunes of the saddlers of the capital, "Ten days were allowed the gentry and gentry to provide themselves with the prescribed equipments; after which the traces of every carriage harnessed in the forbidden fashion were cut; for a time the streets were littered with disabled vehicles. Then after silence reigned; the crack of the whip and the voice of the coachman were unheard till the new caparisons were ready. Another ukase swept the the streets of the aristocracy and fashion of Russia; it was that which revived prostration. As the imperial carriage passed, the pedestrian had to kneel down on his knees, and the equestrian and charioteer to alight and do similar homage, amid the snow and slush and mud, or the vengeance of an autocrat overtook the traitor who neglected his duty. When the Czar held a drawing room, the subject who did not imprint a resonant kiss on the imperial hand, or whose knee alighted gingerly on the floor, was taught by a cuff that was that reverberated through the hall needed to certify to the genuineness of the adulation and genuflection.

Paul's horses were admonished and chastised if they forgot the respect due to their rider. Once he convened an extempore court of justice on the street to try a horse that had just stumbled with him; the horse--the ridden one--was sentenced to receive fifty lashes, and after the castigation was rebuked by the riding one: "That, sir, is for having stumbled with the Emperor." While ... his ... in one of his uncontrollable fits of anger, he accidentally struck the branch of a lustre and broke it. Indignant at the lustre interposing itself as an obstacle in his way, he attacked it in right earnest and beat it to powder. His reply to General Damouries is worth reproducing. The general having absented himself from court one day, Paul asked him if he had been unwell. "No, sire; but one of the most important persons of your court having asked me to dinner, I could not refuse him."

"Sir," replied the Czar, "I would have you know that there is no person of importance here except me and the person I am speaking to, and he only so long as I am speaking to him."

The Righi Railway.

The Righi Railway, on the Lake of Lucerne may be referred to as a marvel of railway enterprise. To make a line to the summit of a mountain, 5000 feet high, could certainly have been no ordinary undertaking. This railway, was opened in the year 1871, the terminus being at Vitznau, also the point of landing for steamers. The railway goes in an almost continuous and direct line five miles long, not as might be imagined by a zigzag route up the mountain, the view of the surrounding country extending in interest as the heighth increases. The route includes an inclined tunnel, 325 feet long, and a girder bridge across the Schnurtobel Gorge. An extension of four miles from Kaltbad has been added to the original line, proceeding along the ridge of the mountain, 5280 feet above the level of the sea. The line, which is a single one with a five feet gauge, consists of three rails; the centre one is fitted with cogs. In other words, the middle rail is a ladder up which the engine climbes by means of cogwheels fitted below the floor. The engine has a very remarkable appearance, resembling very much a huge black bottle, and when on level ground it leans on one side as if about to fall. When ascending the incline the engine assumes an upright position. Only one carriage is attached; this is ten feet wide and somewhat resembles our tramway cars. There are nine seats placed transversely, arranged to accomodate fifty-four passengers.

In ascending, the carriage is propelled instead of being drawn, but in the descent the locomotive precedes the carriage, and acts as a powerful break. The train proceeds at a rate of about eight miles an hour. Great care is necessary to ensure the road being kept in order, hence each mile of the line is under the superintendence of a man whose sole duty is to precede the trains and remove obstructions. The Righi has been described as a mass of pudding, with millions of stones for plums; the danger is lest any of these stones should accidently get into such a position as to prevent the proper working of the cog-wheel on the engine. A journey of this railway is looked upon by many as quite an adventure. Timid folks are advised to sit in the middle of a seat, so as avoid the sight of the gulf and precipices over which the line runs.

Rainbows.

The oldest historic reference to the rainbow is known to all: "I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth. . . And the bow shall be in the cloud; and I shall look upon it, that I may remember the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature of all flesh that is upon earth." To the sublime conceptions of the theologian succeeded the desire for exact knowledge characteristic of the men of science. Whatever its ultimate cause might have been, the proximate cause of the rainbow was physical, and the aim of science was to account for the bow on physical principles. Progress toward this consummation was very slow. Slowly the anicents mastered the principles of reflection. Still more slowly were the laws of refraction dug from the quarries in which nature had imbedded them. I use this language, because the laws were incorporate in nature before they were discovered by man. Until the time of Alhazan, an Arabian mathematician, who lived at the beginning of the twelfth century, the views entertained regarding refraction were utterly vague and incorrect. After Alhazan came Roger Bacon and Vitellio, who made and recorded many observations and measurements on the subject of refraction. To them succeeded Kepler, who, taking the results tabulated by his predecessors, applied his amazing industry to extract from them their meaning--that is to say, to discover the physical principles which lay at their root. In this attempt he was less successful than in his astronomical labors. In 1604 he published his "Vitellio," in which he virtually acknowledged his defeat, by enunciating an approximate rule instead of an all-satisfying natural law. The discovery of such a law, which constitutes one of the chief corner-stones of optical science, was made by Willebrord Snell, about 1621.

Speed of Thought.

Many people have noticed the remarkable quickness of thought in dreaming, how a long story, with many details and extending over a great period of time, will dash through the mind in a few minutes, but they seldom have any means of approximtely measuring the quickness with which they sometimes dream. There is now going the rounds of the press a story purporting to tell the dream of a railway engineer, which, if true, affords a means of measurement, and the story itself has every appearance of being a genuine relation of experience. The engineer had been without sleep and on duty for many hours, and at last fell asleep on his post. Then he dreamed quite an elaborate story of an accident resulting from confusion of train orders; how he studied over the words of the dispatch, trying to make out their meaning, and then how, his train coming into collision with another, he was thrown into the air and dropped back into his seat in the cab with his hand on the throttle. At that instant consciousness returned, and he found that it was all a dream and that although his train was travelling at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, it had only gone 250 feet while the dream was passing through his mind, this distance being fixed by the position of the train with respect to signal lights on the line. This is the interesting part of the story, for if these measurements are approximately correct, the dream occupied less than four seconds of time.

SCIENCE.

Steel tubes are found to retain twice as much magnetism as steel rods and are therefore better for permanent magnets.

It is held that some of the rays of electric light are hurtful to vegetation, but these may be held back by transparent glass.

Wire laths are now being used instead of wooden ones, and it is a very important step in the direction of making buildings really fireproof.

Experiments show that Portland cement expans. Three glass bottles filled with it and sealed burst in two, eight, and ten days respectively.

The time occupied in tanning sole or harness leather is from twenty to thirty days. The best English sole is said to take from four to six months.

Seventy-five per cent. of the paper made in Germany is manufactured of wood pulp. Even for the better qualities of paper wood pulp is used as a substitute for rags.

Fire-extinguishers are generally charged with carbonate of lime or carbonate of soda and water, with a combining quantity of sulphuric acid in a position to be discharged into the water at the required time.

Richard A. Proctor calls attention to the fact that the late Prof. Draper succeeded in producing photographic plates showing stars which cannot be seen through the telescope by which these photographs were taken.

Human skin and that of young rabbits have been successfully applied in small pieces to large healing surfaces in wounds. Dr. Wilson, however, in the *Medical News*, claims to have obtained much better results from the use of the internal membrane of hens' eggs.

The suggestion has been made that sanitary advantages would result from the use of sewer pipes of glass. They would, doubtless, be expensive, but they would, probably, be very durable, and their hard, smooth surface would offer no lodgment for refuse matter, thus off-setting the question of cost.

The vapor of tobacco juice has been tested with success as an insect destroyer in hot-houses. The tobacco is soaked or boiled and placed in an open dish over a fire or flame of a lamp in the conservatory. Delicate plants are not injured as by tobacco smoke; the atmosphere is inoffensive; thrips, scales and slugs are effectually disposed of. One quart of tobacco juice, evaporated in a house containing 350 cubic feet, suffices.

If it is true, as Dr. T. Stephenson asserts in *Guy's Hospital Reports*, that water does, under certain conditions, act energetically upon zinc and galvanized iron, a simple test for the presence of zinc will be useful. Dr. Stevenson adds to the clear water, slightly acidulated with hydrochloric acid, a little ferrocyanide of potassium (yellow prussiate), when, if zinc is present, a whitish cloud immediately forms.

Sheet-metal boats have recently been patented. Sheet-metal sides are bent under pressure to the required shape, having flanges on their lower edges for riveting to the keel-bar, and the stern ends may be joined either with or without stern-plates. The bent plates forming the boats sides may be packed in small space for transportation, and easily put together on reaching their destination, the design being to so construct boats lighter than of wood or of numerous plates of metal riveted together.

Christian Progress.

Not much more than one hundred years ago Voltaire declared that the twilight of Christianity had come. It is less than a century since Thomas Paine boasted in his "Age of Reason" that like a woodman in the forest, he had gone through the Bible, cutting down everything in his path. The priests, he said, might stick the trees in the ground again, but they could not make them grow. These predictions have been fulfilled in a way that would make their authors blush if they were now living. Native Protestantism in France, aided by Mr. Cook's evangelists, has burst the fetters which Romanism and infidelity had united in fastening upon it; while in England, and especially in our own country, the evangelical denominations have much more than kept pace with the growth of the population. The herstical sects, meanwhile, are stationary, or dying out. Neither Unitarianism nor Universalism has the strength that both possessed a quarter of a century ago.

The modern churches may not be without their faults. There is no earthly Eden across which the serpent has not trailed. Yet the religion of to-day, even when its defects are made the most of, will compare favourably with that of one hundred years ago, taken in the same way. Slave-trading, slave-holding, liquor making, selling and drinking ministers, and laymen are not now found in any church. Those guilty of the least of these offenses are very few and and very unpleasantly conspicuous. Pride, avarice, and other forms of worldliness, no doubt, exist, but they are compelled by public opinion, as well as ecclesiastical discipline, to manifest themselves in decorous ways. The most worldly man expects Christians to act consistently with their professions, and in thus doing unconsciously pays tribute to a creed which he may repudiate both in theory and practice. The churches are growing in grace, but there is abundant room for greater progress, for profounder convictions, and more thorough consecration.

Machine Guns.

Machine guns in the field are now entirely abandoned. The French mitrailleuse, from which such wonders were expected, was as heavy as a field gun and required six horses to draw it. Its range was practically the same as that of infantry, and had its disadvantages. If the range was correct and the mark remained steady, great execution was done, but the slightest error would throw every bullet out, unless at short range. Both French and Germans have given up machine guns for the field, and have increased and developed their field artillery. They both admit that the machine gun cannot face field artillery at artillery ranges, and that its projectiles have no power whatever against walls or buildings or earthworks; but they believe when two hostile bodies of infantry are closing, the machine guns may be brought from cover, in which they should be kept till then, and may then exercise great influence on the result.

The Venetian Gondolier and his Gondola.

The gondoliers soon become devotedly attached to their own boats, studying their characters and learning their peculiarities; for each gondola has a character and a temperament of its own in spite of the fact that they are all built on the same model and look so much alike, and a gondolier's skill in rowing largely depends on his knowledge of his boat. He and his gondola become one. A community of interests is established between them which soon ripens into affection; and his duty to his gondola is at least as binding on the conscience of a good gondolier as his duty to his family or his neighbor. He spends hours every day in sponging, scrubbing, and drying his boat, and comes to know every nail in its hull, and every scratch upon its steel or brass. I have heard of a gondolier who identified, swore to, and recovered a pair of sea-horses that had been stolen from him, on the strength of certain almost invisible scratches, which had escaped the notice of the thief, or which the thief trusted would be unknown to the owner. With so much uncovered metal in the fittings of a gondola, it is clear that the chief labor connected with the maintenance of the boat will be to keep these metals in a high state of polish. The brasswork does not give so much trouble; but the least drop of rain or dew, if it is allowed to settle for some hours upon the ferri, will produce a rust spot which may take months of scrubbing to remove. This implies a polishing and oiling of the steel-work twice a day in wet weather--a matter of at least an hour and a half. Indeed, the readiest way to determine whether a man who offers his services is a good gondolier or not is to give a glance at his ferri; that will show his professional character in a moment. But besides the metal fittings, the hull of the gondola requires constant attention to keep it free of weeds which foul its bottom, and to protect it from the deadly teredo which so rapidly bores through its planking.

Once every three months in winter, and at least once every twenty days in summer when the sea is warm and the weeds grow fast, the gondola must be sent to the squero. There it is hauled on shore, scraped, dried, either by the sun or by a fire of straw, and plentifully anointed with grease. This operation makes a most surprising difference to the speed of the boat; and a little practice will soon let one know whether the gondola has lately been to the squero, or ought to be sent there. The process of cleaning occupies a whole day; so that a gondolier not only loses a day's work, but has to pay besides about four lire, the cost of the operation; and this in summer is a serious tax upon his monthly earnings. But, on the whole, it repays a gondolier to attend punctually to his boat. If he does so it will last him in excellent order for at least five years. At the end of that time he can sell the hull for 80 or 100 lire, keeping, of course the *felze*, *tenda*, cushions, and other furnishings for his new boat. A gondola of five or six years old will probably find its way to one of the less frequented ferries, where it will do duty for another five years, gradually losing its graceful curve and form as the woodwork fails, till at length it becomes a *gobbo*, with its bows no longer sweeping up in a proud curve, but buried in the water. Then its day is over. It is fit for nothing but to be sold for five lire, broken up, and burned in the glass furnaces of Murano, the crematory of most ancient gondolas.

Skirmishers.

Skirmishers are troops who, not being intended for close combat, are employed to cover those who are so intended. They are independent of the attacking troops, whose front they cover, and may be at any number of spaces' interval without deranging the attacking troops in their rear, behind whom they may rally after they have played their part. The object of employing skirmishers has been to oblige the enemy to show its hand, and to cover the advance of the line of battle in their rear by attracting the attention and fire of the enemy. And the rapid fire of breech loaders has immenely increased the value of "skirmishers," both in attracting the attention of the defenders and in veiling by its smoke the march of the line of battle behind them. By our drill regulations "scouts" seem to be intended as a sort of substitute for "shirmishers," which on the scale of 10 or 12 to cover a battalion front, they cannot be. The German teaching--that men once engaged can never be withdrawn--does not apply to "skirmishers," but to the first fighting line of the attacking troops, respecting whom they say is true. During the Peninsula war neither the French nor ourselves ever ventured to engage without covering the front of the attacking troops with skirmishers, and the argument in favor of that practice is greatly strengthened by the conditions of breech-loading fire. It seems to follow, therefore, that troops destined to attack, whether formed in one closed line as of old, or in four open lines, should always be preceded by skirmishers in the old sense of the term. And this once established, we believe it would be found that the loss suffered by a closed line during its advance under fire would not be greater than that of a system, as now practised, of open lines backed by small columns of reserve. And the closed line would possess the immense advantage of preserving the different company and wing commands unmixed.--*Blackwood Magazine.*

Another Reading.

A recent Biblical scholar writes as follows:--Perhaps not one of the events recorded in Scripture has given rise to more fruitless controversy that the alleged act of Joshua commanding the sun and the moon "to stand still," in the memorable route of the five Kings, and that these bodies obeyed him. Did this miracle occur in the way the ordinary translation reads and as the most of the orthodox believe it did? An able writer in the *Church Quarterly Review* endeavors, with a high degree of probability, to maintain that what the Israelitish leader prayed for was not that the sun and moon might "stand still," but that they might "be silent"--that is to say, "cease to shine"--*dom shemesh*, as the Hebrew text has it. A storm of hail-stones was the principal cause of the defeat of the allied Kings. Joshua, finding that the storm and darkness by which it was accompanied did more towards the overthrow of the enemy than his own troops naturally prayed that the darkness might continue until the utter ruin of the foe was accomplished. The formidable astronomical objections to the miracle are thus at once removed by a simple philological discovery.

Kernels for Sunday Contemplation.

The chestnut is for the man who takes its shell off.

He who thinks his place below him will certainly be below his place.

If bad temper were a fever there wouldn't be hospitals enough to hold us all.

It is a poor sort of business to waste your breath whistling for yesterday's breeze.

To a woman's eyes there is always an atmosphere of youth left about a man who has once made love to her.

Learning is wealth to the poor, an honor to the rich, an aid to the young, and a support and comfort to the aged.

Music opens to man an undiscovered realm, a world which has nothing in common with the outer world of sense.

'Tis an ill thing to be ashamed of one's poverty, but much worse not to make use of lawful endeavors to avoid it.

Another man's admiration is a background against which many an ordinary woman has shone, clad in unaccustomed graces to her lover's eyes.

Haste and rashness are storms and tempests, breaking and wrecking business, but nimbleness is a full, fair wind blowing it with speed to the haven.

A modest person seldom fails to gain the good will of those he converses with, because nobody envies a man who does not appear to be pleased with himself.

Do not press your young children into book learning, but teach them politeness, including the whole circle of charities which spring from the consciousness of what is due to their fellow beings.

There is nothing so elastic as the human mind. Like imprisoned steam, the more it is pressed the more it rises to resist the pressure. The more we are obliged to do the more we are able to accomplish.

Though we seem grieved at the shortness of life in general, we are wishing every period of it an end. The minor longs to be of age, then to be a business man, then to make up an estate, then to arrive at honors, then to retire.

In our pursuit of the things in this world we usually prevent enjoyment by expectation; we anticipate our own happiness and eat out the heart and sweetness of worldly pleasures by delightful forethoughts of them, so that when we come to possess them they do not answer the expectation, nor satisfy the desires which were raised about them, and they vanish into nothin.g

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Day and Night in Egypt.

The air is simply perfect; bracing, yet not cold, except in the early morning. It is a delightful experience altogether and we all enjoy it thoroughly. I think I like the early mornings best; for I generally wake about half-past four, and, just drawing back the curtains of my window, enjoy the gorgeous vision of an Eastern night, quite different from any thing we ever see in our cold, northern clime. Great as is the contrast between an English and an Egypt winter, in the heat of the sun, and the cloudlessness of the sky during the day, I think the nights are even more remarkable. The atmosphere is so clear that each star of any magnitude seems almost like a moon, and casts its independent track upon the water; while, as to the moon herself, how can one describe the beauty of that pale golden sphere, that hangs suspended like a huge globe from the deep azure vault of heaven shedding so strong a light that it is easy to read by it! Towards six the stars begin to pale, and even the moon to lose some of her effulgence, before the bright light of the coming dawn, which, in its turn, has to give way to the rising sun, the earliest rays of which gild the mountain tops, and throw a roseate tint over the desert wastes of sand stretching into the far distance, and over the fields of dazzling green nearer at hand. Soon the old landscape is flooded with life and light; and another bright cloudless Egyptian day has begun. But if the sunrises are beautiful, what shall I say of the sunsets? About the one there is almost an air of chilliness--a hope and promise of what is to come, mingled with a feeling of responsibility and a sort of half dread of what the day may possibly bring forth. About the other there is a sense of fulfilment and repose, before night comes and throws her mantle over the world.--*Lady Brassey.*

The Horse Cars of Paris.

An amusing feature of Paris to a foreigner, is the horse cars. The appearance of the car, driver and conductor, would almost assure one that they had been imported from America; but certain rules to be observed in running the cars, very quickly remind him that he is in France. The cars are allowed to carry only a certain number of passengers--ten standing on the front platform, ten on the rear platform, and as many in the car as are allowed to have seats. Those inside pay fifty centimes, (ten cents,) and those outside twenty-five centimes. When the car has its complement, the gates are shut, a sign hung out, "*complet*" and no one can enter. During the busy time of the day, between five and six o'clock, when crowds are waiting for a car, it is necessary to apply at the office for a numbered ticket.

For instance, say you applied and received No. 21. You wait for a car, and the driver, when ready, begins to call *une, deux, trois*, and so on until he reaches your number, when you must be ready to enter, if not, you must procure another ticket, and wait your turn again.

The system has its advantages as well as its disadvantages, and the French think is a great thing; but the amusing part of it to foreigners is the calling of the numbers; and unless one is pretty well up in French, he is very apt to get left, and has to go and get another ticket.

Instead of ringing a bell like our conductor, they use a kind of horn, which is attached to the dashboard, and blown by a rubber ball which the driver presses. The sound, which is not unlike that of a cow-horn can be heard distinctly for a block. It is not objectionable unless the instrument happens to be out of order, and then it is very unmusical. The cars are a great convenience, and are very liberally patronized. One sees in them the economy of the French people as a class, very finely dressed ladies standing on the platform to save five cents. Economy is observable everywhere in France, and there is much truth in the aphorism that "the people could live on what the Americans waste."

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE. 19, 1884.

A Clean Sheet.

The Methodist Church of Markdale, have wound up the business of the past conference year, and report a clean sheet in every particular. The minister's salary is paid in full; this of course is nothing new, as they do it every year, but then there was a debt hanging over the church and parsonage for a number of years, both of which are now entirely wiped out The parsonage property comprizes half an acre on Mark Street, which is a most handsome location and a valuable property with a comfortable brick dwelling thereon, while the church premises which corners that of the parsonage also contains half an acre, fronting on Toronto Street, and is a very handsome and valuable property. There is a probability, should the harvest be a bountifull one, of a fine brick church being erected in 1885. Too much credit and thanks cannot be given the ladies of the congregation for their untiring and successful efforts in assisting to bring about this very desirable state of affairs.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Vandeleur.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—I have read with pleasure the "Parable" in last weeks STANDARD, now I do not persume to act as judge for the public, but as this is not the first time the *Advance* has taken upon itself to say what is, or is not fit for public reading, and as it has also refused the public the privilage of reading, that they may judge for themselves. I would just like to remark that I think it quite probable that the 'blasphemy' was some place in the vicinity of the *Advance* office when that parable met its besetting sin, and also, I think it sometimes beholds through a(smoked) glass darkly, as the last time I saw it, it was "sucking vehemently" at the other end of an immense pipe.

LIBERTY.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

W. H. Flesher, Esq., son of W. K. Flesher, Esq., ex M. P., who moved from here some month ago to reside in Parry Sound, has returned to this village and taken up his abode here. Mr. Flesher is an active useful citizen we welcome to our midst again,

A large number of people from the village and vicinity availed themselves of the pleasure of the cheap trip to Toronto last week being the excursion under the auspices of the Flesherton Methodist Sabbath School. The day was all that could be desired, and although many returned well tired the general expression was, we had a good time.

Mrs. Fred Gee of Flesherton station departed this life last Thursday evening, her remains which were entered in the Flesherton cemetary last Saturday was followed to the grave by a very large number of sorrowing friends, being one of the largest funerals we have seen in this part of the country.

A little boy, son of Mr. Jas. Ludlow, met with a sad accident a few days ago, by falling from a horse and breaking his arm above the wrist.

Mr. Barnhouse of this place lost a valuable cow a few days ago, being choked with a potatoe.

The Presbyterian church here will be opened on Sunday the 29th. by Rev. Mr. Smith of Toronto. A tea meeting will be held, and a lecture given by the above gentleman, on the evening of the 1st of July, Dominion Day in the town hall. Mr. Smith gave a lecture here on the occassion of the laying of the corner stone of this church, which was an intelectual treat and very highly appreciated, and there is no doubt there will be a large attandance at the opening and tea-meeting.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The captain of the Salvation Army was here last week, and made arrangements to attact the devil on the Dundalk fortress, some time this week.

Mr. Chas. McConnell is again in luck, having on Sunday last trapped a large bear, weighing 295 lbs., and measuring 28 inches around the upper part of the fore leg.

Very little stir here concerning the Scott Act. If the scheme was well worked up in this section, a large majority would be polled in its favor, but as yet no move has been made in the matter by anyone. Temperance people here are doubtless awaiting the action of the committee at headquarters. We understand that Flesherton is the central point of engagements for Proton, Osprey and Artemesia.

Mr. Kirvan, formerly of Markdale, died here on Saturday last. His remains were taken on the 11.20 train going north to be interred in the family burying ground.

A false alarm of fire on Monday night aroused the majority of our citizens from their sleep.

Dundalk and Shelburne cricketeers played a match here on Thursday last By careless fielding the Dundalk club lost the game by two runs.

Dundalk lacrosse club went to Shelburne on Tuesday last to play a match there. Of course our boys will be the victors.

Personals.

Capt. Winfield visited Markdale last week.

Mr. Wm. Smith visited friends in Mono last week.

Mrs. W. A. Brown is visiting friends in Toronto.

Miss Bell Brown of Woodstock is visiting her brother in Markdale.

Hattie and Leona Mathews are visiting friends in Parry Sound.

Mr. G. S. Brown of Meaford was in town last week. His health is much improved after his late sojourn in the South. He intends visiting ArKansas shortly again.

Miss Victoria Lyons, left on Tuesday to visit friends at St Mary's.

Mr. Wm. Scott of Innisfil, visited his sister Mrs. Donnelly in Glenelg this week.

N. McColman, Esq, M. P. P., gave us a call on Monday.

Mr. Jos. McArdle of Hopeville was in town this week.

Mrs. Rutledge Sen., has been visiting friends in Toronto the past, and this week.

Mrs. Thos. Hill departed on Wednesday for a six week leave, she will join her husband who went before, in London.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Thos. Irwin is gaining and hopes are now entertained of his regaining his former health,

General Sessions and County Court.

(From the O. S. Times.)

THE General Sessions and County Court for this County commenced on Tuesday. His Honor Judge Macpherson, presiding. The following gentlemen composed the Grand Jury:—

John Stronach, *Foreman*; Quinton Campbell, Alfred Ward, Hugh Knott, Jas. Hastie, Wm. Hunter, John Ferguson, John Baines, James Calvert, Wm. McLarty, James McInnes, John Wheeler, James Lindsay, Thos. Julian, George Riddell, David Ammerman, Jno. Douglas, Andrew Welfley, Chas. Theckston.

The following business was disposed of:

MERRITT *vs.* ASHTON—Action on account. Verdict for plaintiff by consent, $184 97. D. A. Creasor for plaintiff, John Creasor, Q. C., for defendant.

WEDNESDAY.

The Grand Jury having brought in a true bill against Charles Coulson and Venwyck for assaulting a peace officer, they pleaded guilty to common assault, and were fined $50 and $10 respectively. A Frost for the Crown. Jas. Masson for defendant.

CHRISTOE *vs.* SINCLAIR *et al*—Action on an account. Judgement for plaintiff, $126·50. A. Frost for plaintiff. J. Masson for defendants.

Jno. M. Davis, accused of obtaining property by false pretences, was brought into Court and discharged, their being no evidence against him.

In the cases of Martha Brown for larceny of jewellery, and Wm. Driffil for assault, the Grand Jury found no bills.

R. H. Langdale of Normanby, and Dennis Sullivan of Owen Sound, were appointed constables.

DOMINION DAY.

18 84.

A GRAND CELEBRATION

IN HONOR OF OUR FAIR DOMINION, IN

MARKDALE,

JULY 1st. 1884.

Horse Races.

Open Flat Race, ...	1st $25.00,	2nd $10.00
" Trot	25.00,	10 00
Local Flat Race, ...	15.00,	5.00
" Trot	15.00,	5.00
Scrub Race	5.00,	2.00
Ladies Pacing	4.00,	2.00

Games and Sports.

Bicycle Race, ...	1st, $4 00, 2nd, $2 00
Fat Man's race over 200 lbs. ...	2 00, 1 00
Putting 21 lb. shot, ...	2 00, 1 00
Putting Cable, ...	2 00, 1 00
100 yard race	2 00, 1 00
Boys foot race under 15	1 00, 50

GREAT TUG OF WAR, between Glenelg and Holland, against Artemesia and Euphrasia, each township to produce six men, twelve to make a team, the winning team to be awarded a prize of $12.00.

GATE OPEN AT 12 NOON. RACES AND GAMES TO START

AT 12.30 SHARP.

Come one—come all and have a good day's sport.

A large dancing platform will be erected and a first-class string band is engaged to furnish music.

Admission to Grounds 10 cts.

Return tickets will be issued at single fares from all stations between Toronto and Owen Sound.

For rules and regulations see posters.

D. J. SHANAHAN, President.

WM. N. HASKETT, Sec.-Treasurer.

LOTS FOR SALE.

Corner of James and Sproule St., Markdale, well fenced with close board fence. Price $150.00. Also Park lot in Flesherton, containing four acres. Price $200.00 Terms $50.00 down, and ballance in two equal annual instalments at 5 and 7 per cent, per annum.

D. E. WRIGHT,
Flesherton.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.



Health & Happiness for all.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart,

And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c.

PREPARED BY THE

Climax Chemical Company,
MONTREAL.

NATIONAL PILLS — SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE. Highly recommended for Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any illness arising from the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys. They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 3 pills is a dose. PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 12, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 16

P. DUCOLON'S LIVERY,

IN HULL'S OLD STAND,

MILL - STREET.

Good Horses and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.

195

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MARKDALE HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

Notices of Births, Marriages, and ... *twenty five cents.*

BIRTHS.

LITTLEJOHNS—In Artemesia, on ... inst., the wife of Wm. Littlejohns ...

MARRIAGES.

WHITE—GIBSON.—On the 29th May ... residence of Robt. Wright, Esq., ... Rev. Mr. Livingstone, of Broadview, ... T., Mr. Wm. J. White of Tp., 19 ... west, to Miss Jane Gibson, of Tp., ... 4, N. W. T.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to ...
Spring Wheat	0 60	to ...
Barley	00	to ...
Peas	00	to ...
Oat	30	to ...
Butter	15	to ...
Eggs	13	to ...
Potatoes	30	to ...
Hay	7 00	to ...
Pork	7 00	to ...
Flour	4 75	to ...

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before ... erton.

Chatsworth—Monday before ... ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before ... ville.

Flesherton—Monday before ... ville.

Orangeville—The second ... in each month.

Mount Forest—Third ... in each month.

Priceville—Monday before ...

Durham—Third Tuesday in ... month.

Hanover—Monday before ...

Walkerton—Last Wednes... every month.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER, ... orders promptly attended to. ... dence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound ...

FARM FOR SALE. To sell ... Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles ... Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, con... 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good ... of cultivation, fit to run reaper and ... and balance hardwood bush with ... cedar for fencing. Well watered with ... failing spring only 10 rods from barn, ... a young orchard, house, barn and ... There is a new steam saw mill on next ... to it. Clear deed can be given. For ... particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Rocklyn P.

New Butcher Sh...

The best meats the country can ... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS ...

THE TOWN WHERE ORDER...

A share of public patronage respe... solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's ...

181 RUTLEDGE & TRELFO...

325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERIES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMI...

SALESMEN WANTE...

To begin work at once on Fall sales. ... employment at fixed salaries to all wi... work. **Men and Women** can ... pleasant

WORK THE YEAR RO...

Good agents are earning from $4 ... per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, ...

Dr. Hixon,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, A...

ACCOUCHER,

PRICEVILLE

All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,

Builder and Contrac...

In all kinds of Brick and Stone wo...

Estimates given.

All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended ...

195-6m* MARKDALE P...

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OI... CURES RHEUMATI...

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDE...

Are pleasant to take. Contain their ... Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and ... destroyer of worms in Children or A...

BELT ... MARKDALE JEWELLERY ...

LARGE STO...

PRICES LO...

No misrepresenta... goods. Special lines in ... can Watches and ... Meridan Co. Silver ... ware. Specks, Chains, ... Rings, etc. 18 k. W... Rings always in stock ... cal instruments, Violins ...

I personally attend ... **Watch Repairing** an... warrant the same, ... charges.

W. A. BRO...

Local and Other I...

NOTICES *in these columns intended ... any individual or Society will be c... cents a line for the first insertio... cents a line each subsequent insert...*

BEAUTIFULL warm sho... Wednesday.

HOLLAND Council must ... crowded out this week.

J. R. TRIMBLE is offering ... Inducements to cash bayers.

25 yds. factory cotton to be ... J. R. Trimbles for $1, cash.

Osprey Fall Show will be ... McIntyre on the 9th of Octob...

The County Council will ... Owen Sound on Monday th... inst.

A GOOD heavy yard wide ... cotton at J. R. Trimbles at 5... yard, cash.

IF you want a parlor su... cloth or raw silk, go to Grant ... Markdale.

Turnip Seeds.— ... variety of superior quality ... Medical Hall. A. Turner & C...

Cash paid for any quantity ... at the egg depot. Dougla... Markdale.

JUST RECEIVED.—mouth ... violin, strings and fifes, at ... Brown's Jewellery Store, M...

QUITE a number of new sub... have been added the past wee... still ther's more to follow Se... along.

GOOD THE YEAR ROUN...

At all seasons, when the system ... and the digestion wowers feeble, or ... kind kidnes inactive, Burdock Blood ... are required.

PAIN from indigestion or sic... ache is instantly relieved by o... of Rejuvinator Bitters, mad... roots and herbs.

Send the STANDARD to your ... who lives at a distance. It w... cost you 50 cents for ballance ...

Mr. W. J. Watson, late of t... ford *Mirror* was banquetted la... on the eve of his departure fro... town.

MR. D. E. WRIGHT of Fle... wishes to sell a village lot in Ma... and a Park lot in Flesherton, S... in this paper.

GLENELG Agricultural Socie... hold their fall show in their ... Markdale, on the 2nd and ... October.

ARTEMESIA district Orange Lod... a meeting on Saturday the ... Flesherton when it was decide... to Shelburne the 12th July,

RESPECT OLD AGE.

An old favorite is the remedy kn... Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Str... Thirty years releable for cholera ... diarrhœa and summer complaints.

The Owen Sound *Advertis...* ... ak gave the *Mirror* credit ... STANDARD clip. Accidents wi... us.

Dr. Oldham, of Chatsworth e... thanks. "It is not good for ... alone," and has taken unt... all his wife. He has our best ...

For the best 30 cent ... go to R. J. Sproule's Fl... Dundalk.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and D... wethty five cents.

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Flour	4 75	to 5

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WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER ... orders promptly attended to. ... dence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound ...

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell ... Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 mile... Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, con... 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in goo... of cultivation, fit to run reaper and ... and balance hardwood bush with su... cedar for fencing. Well watered with... failing spring only 10 rods from barn... a young orchard, house, barn and ... There is a new steam saw mill on ner... to it. Clear deed can be given. For ... particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT
Rocklyn P...

New Butcher Sho...

The best meats the country can p... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS ...

THE TOWN WHERE ORDER...

A share of public patronage respe... solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's bl...

RUTLEDGE & TRELFO...

181

325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERIE...

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMI...

SALESMEN WANT...

To begin work at once on Fall sales. ... employment at fixed salaries to all wi... work. **Men and Women** ca... pleasant

WORK THE YEAR RO...

Good agents are earning from $40 ... per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, ...

Dr. Hixon...

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHER,

PRICEVILLE

All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,

Builder and Contra...

In all kinds of Brick and Stone w...

Estimates given.

All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended ...

95-6m* MARKDALE ...

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OI...

CURES RHEUMATIS...

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDER...

Are pleasant to take. Contain ... Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and ... destroyer of worms in Children or A...

BELT TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks, Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

BEAUTIFULL warm showers on Wednesday.

HOLLAND Council minutes are crowded out this week.

J. R. TRIMBLE is offering special Inducements to cash buyers.

25 yds. factory cotton to be had at J. R. Trimbles for $1, cash.

Osprey Fall Show will be held at McIntyre on the 9th of October.

The County Council will meet in Owen Sound on Monday the 28rd inst.

A good heavy yard wide factory cotton at J. R. Trimbles at 5cts. per yard, cash.

IF you want a parlor suit, hair cloth or raw silk, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Turnip Seeds.—A large variety of superior quality at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Cash paid for any quantity of eggs at the egg depot. Douglas block Markdale.

JUST RECEIVED.—mouth organs, violin, strings and fifes, at W. A. Brown's Jewellery Store, Markdale.

QUITE a number of new subscribers have been added the past week, and still ther's more to follow. Send them along.

GOOD THE YEAR ROUND.

At all seasons, when the system is foul and the digestion wowers feeble, or the liver and kidnes inactive, Burdock Blood Bitters are required.

PAIN from indigestion or sick head ache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

Send the STANDARD to your friend who lives at a distance. It will only cost you 50 cents for ballance of '84.

Mr. W. J. Watson, late of the Meaford *Mirror* was banquetted last week on the eve of his departure from that town.

MR. D. E. WRIGHT of Flesherton wishes to sell a village lot in Markdale, and a Park lot in Flesherton. See Adv. in this paper.

GLENELG Agricultural Society will hold their fall show in their grounds Markdale, on the 2nd and 3rd of October.

ARTEMESIA district Orange Lodge held a meeting on Saturday the 14th at Flesherton when it was decided to go to Shelburne the 12th July.

RESPECT OLD AGE.

An old favorite is the remedy known as Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Thirty years releable for cholera morbus diarrhœa and summer complaints.

The Owen Sound *Advertiser* last week gave the *Mirror* credit for a STANDARD clip. Accidents will happen.

Dr. Oldham, of Chatsworth evidently thinks "It is not good for man to live alone," and has taken unto himself a wife. He has our best wishes.

For the best 30 cent TEA go to R. J. Sproule's Flesherton.

Chatsworth is to have a pic-nic on Dominion Day at Kelley's Grove near the village, the proceeds in aid of the new town hall building fund. That's a sensible idea.

NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL.

A failure to relieve or cure summer complaints can never be truthfully applied to Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. All dealers sell it.

WILLIAMSFORD will celebrate Dominion Day by horse races, games and sports, for which prizes will be awarded, and will wind up with a grand hop in the evening.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL, is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled, it has recieved the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. McCall Bros. & Co., sole manufacturers, Toronto.

If all the A. O. U. W. of Markdale would die the widows would draw $66,000.00. Some one remarked that it would be a great blessing; did he mean the decease of so many or the handsome legacies secured thereby.

GREAT NEGLIGENCE.

There is great neglect with most people to mantain a regular action of the bowels, which causes much disease. Burdock Blood Bitters cure constipation.

Mr. Alex. Erskine of the 9th con., Euphrasia, has purchased from Mr. G. S. Brown of Meaford, a fine thoroughbred short horn bull 3 years old, which will be for service on his lot 18 for this season. Terms $1.25 at time of service, or $1.50 if not so paid.

Mrs. Geo. Pilkie of Glenelg had her arm broken above the rist about three weeks ago while getting over the bars after milking. It appears the bar turned while getting over throwing her upon her hands, she is now doing well but has suffered much from the accident.

THE Markdale cattle fair in July is expected to be by far the largest yet held in Markdale, Messrs. James Bennett and Henry Savage, extensive drovers of Orangeville have promised to be on hand and other strangers are expected to be here together with the local buyers. Remember Saturday the 5th July.

UNKNOWN TO SCIENCE.

That preperation is undiscovered which can surpas Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and summer complaints.

IRISH LAKE PICK NIC.—The eighth annual pick nic will be held at the Irish Lake, Artemesia on Thursday the 26th June when the usual athletic games will be competed for and prizes awarded. Refreshments will be provided on the grounds, also good music, Gates open at nine o'clock a. m. Admission 25 cents, dinner 10 cents.

Mr. Thos. Mathews has purchased from Mr. G. S. Brown, the place recently occupied by Mr. Kirvan opposite the City Hotel, Mill St., and will fit the building thereon for a harness shop. This is an excellent stand.

NEW PEAS.—Mr. John Stedwill, of Artemesia, will accept thanks for a mess of green peas, this is doubtless the first of the season in the district, they were almost fully grown, and were handed in to us on Monday last the 16th.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Alfred H. Dickey formerly of this village, met with an accident in Owen Sound last Thursday while working at the C. P. R. elevator which caused his death in a few hours afterwards. It appears a scantling fell some 40 feet striking Dickey on the back. He was married about two months since and leaves a young widow to mourn his untimely death.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Soldly by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

On the night of wednesday of last week, 11th inst., some jealous minded person or persons entered the farm of Mr. Wm. Wright and carried off three whips, and two buggy dusters, after the marriage of Mr. Wright's daughter, the owners of the above property were stopping at his place, as it is well known who the miscreants are it behooves them to return the goods otherwise their names will be made public.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00.

THE excursion from this village under the auspices of the Presbyterian S. School on Tuesday, was very well patronised, and if least added to the comfort or enjoyment of the trip they must have had a boss time. Some complained, after their return, that the hard side of the seats in the coaches were uppermost. It appears they were emmigrant cars, the seats being without cushions, quite a number remained over, while others got left.

DOWN IN DIXIE.

The wife of Mr. J. Kennedy, dealer in drugs in Dixie, was cured of a chronic cough by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. The best throat and lung dealer known.

MARKDALE will celebrate Dominion Day, by horse races, games and sports, Bicycle race, Tug of War &c., Great interest is expected in the tug of war between Glenelg and Holland against Artemesia and Euphrasia, six men from each township, the prize is $12, to the winning team. The Bicycle race will also be something new and interesting while the ladies pacing exhibition around the course will be most interesting and will doubtless stimulate a greater number to practicing that wholesome exercise, on the noble animal, the horse.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met as a Court of Revision on 30th May, 1884. Members all present. The following action took place in reference to the assessment for the current year;—

Robt. Orr confirmed, Robt. Clarke reduced $100, Ralph Onio confirmed, Thos. Gilray's assessment changed and corrected, James McClung raised $100, John Kerr confirmed, Thomas Brady confirmed, George Vickers reduced $800, Daniel Wilson, confirmed, J. McMorris reduced $100, W. Kerr confirmed, Ann Sparling reduced $500, Thos. Reid reduced $100, Jas. Perry reduced $100, Thos. Sparling reduced $50, J. Best reduced $100, Jas. McCallan raised $300, J. L. Wilson reduced $100, W. Ross Perry placed on the roll as farmer's son, Samuel Bath raised $200; the assessment of Saml. Kerr, R. Kerr and James Kerr, Esqs., corrected and confirmed; Jas. Curry Wm. Milson, Thos. Muxlow and Joseph Myers confirmed; Geo. Reid raised $100, David Clarke, W. Fawcett, W. E. Hewish, J. Elliott, Robt. Snell and J. Longheed confirmed, Mark Armstrong's assessment changed, Robert Erskine assessed for N½ 5, con. 9, Thomas Gilray's assessment corrected, the name Edward Birks, placed on the Roll as owner.

The Court adjourned until 10 o'clock a. m. on 18th June next. A special meeting of council was called by the Reeve, for dispatch of general business. The Reeve's orders were on the order of the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz.:

To A. T. Buchanan $75, salary as assessor, and 50 cents. postage on notices sent to Non Residents; Chas. Watt, Esq., $310 payment for 40 road scrapers; C. W. Rutledge $41.50, printing Minutes, Auditors report, and advertising; Robt. Dunlop, clerk $20 prepairing Minutes for press, and $6 to pay for serving notices, for court of Revision.

Council rose.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on 6th June 1884. Members all present. Minutes of first session of the Court of Revision and special meeting of council read and confirmed. The Reeve was requested to arrange with the Reeve of Collingwood Township, in reference to improvement on town line at Mitchells hills.

Francis Eaton was employed to repair 18 & 19 side line East of 4th line under supervision of the Reeve.

Mr. Black and Mr. Boyd, were appointed 3 & 4 side line, between the 9th line and 11th with a view of improvement, Mr. Black was appointed to get two bridges built on 7th line South of 6 & 7 side road. The petition of John Ormsby and others laid over for further consideration. The petition of James Front, Esq., and others laid over until next meeting of Council. The petition of Thos. Milne and others asking to get culvert built accepted, and the Reeve appointed to attend to this matter.

In compliance with petition of G. Blackwood and others, Mr. Boyd is appointed to make improvement on 9th line. The Treasurer was ordered to remit as follows, viz: Messrs. Rowsell & Hutchinson, $2.14, James Paterson, printer, Meaford, $8.62.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: Thos. Jordan, $5 work on Epping rock; John Ross, $19, building bridge on 4th line.

Council adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m. on 18th June, when there will be a session of Council after a session of the Court of Revision.

ROBT. DUNLOP, Clerk.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.



It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.

Trade Mark.

Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'ENCING MONDAY MAY 19, 84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
" Arrive 10:45 " 10:00 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7:40 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" a.rive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:00 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

An additional train will be run in connection with the

"CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE,"

Leaving Toronto 11:30 a.m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 a. m.
" " Mixed 8:38 "
Steamship Express 12:00 noon.
" " Mail 3:30 p. m.

The Steamship Express, going south, does not run on Saturday.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 3:26 "
" " Express 9:28 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

The Steamship Express, going North, does not stop at stations between Flesherton and Owen Sound.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

HEAD OFFICE:
TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 24, 1880.

Under Charter Act 167 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, entitled an Act to Incorporate Benevolent, Provident and other Societies.

BONDS TO THE AMOUNT OF $60,000

Filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario), as Trustee for the Association.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

WILLIAM RENNIE, Esq., Toronto, President.
A. GIFFORD, Esq., Meaford, Ont., Vice-Pres.
W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Esq., Toronto, Secretary
E. H. HILBORN, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer.
R. H. ROBERTSON, M. D., Toronto, Medical Director.
GEO. H. WATSON, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor.
S. W. HIM, Esq., Ridgeville, Membership Superintendent.
J. P. BULL, Downsview.
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THOS. MENZIES, Peterboro.
PETER GRAHAM, M. P. P., Warwick.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

WM. RENNIE, W. P. PAGE, J. P. BULL.

Address all Communications to the Secretary:

W. PEMBER PAGE,
67 King Street West, Toronto.

THOS. MANN,
Agent, Markdale.

☞ Also agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

MARKDALE Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.,

188-208

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills,

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse,

for hire at moderate rates.

All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from an Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

AGRICULTURAL.

Seed Farming and Gardening.

According to science and the dictionaries, all grains are seeds, but practical experience frequently shows that the condition in which the former often reach the market renders them unfit for the purposes of seeding. In bad years much of the commercial grain is so injured by heating that its vitality is impaired, if not entirely destroyed. At the best grains in storehouses are so filled with seeds of weeds as to be unfit for seed purposes. Every year we find good farmers looking for clean seed, willing to pay an extra price for their requirements, which in itself would give a fair profit to the grower. In fact, however cheaply grain or other crops may sell, the farmer has only himself to blame if he fails to receive due remuneration for his labor. If he takes pains to produce the choicest crop he can usually sell at his own price, within reason, among his own neighbors for seed.

Why then do not more farmers devote their time and land to seed growing? There is, we are glad to say, increased attention to this branch of the business of farming, and with a corresponding reduction in the extraordinary profits that once were common. It shows that good farming, such as seed growing demands, is more generally prevalent now than formerly. But this good farming is itself based on securing pure seeds, and therefore the demand increases as does the supply. In fact, we believe that the tendency of the times is to crowd out all farmers who do not use pure seed and grow clean crops. Even for commercial purposes the poor grain is so inferior that there is no profit in it. The law which proclaims the survival of the fittest prevails in farming as it does in all other kinds of business.

With regard to many varieties of garden seeds it is probable that they should be more largely grown by farmers themselves than is the case at present. Such a course is accompained by some trouble and exertion, but the extra labor required involves an education which helps fit the man for something better. To grow a crop merely because it requires little care or skill is not only to condemn one's self to a life of poorly paid labor, but to correspondingly impair the character and mental grasp of the individual. The farmer who pursues a widely diversified industry needs, and has more intelligence than one who confines himself to a few easily grown staples. When farmers begin by market gardening on a small scale and the growing of choice, pure seeds, their style of farming improves in other respects. They are obliged to keep their land free from objectionable weeds, and quite often they discover that this necessity, instead of being a hardship, is a positive advantage.

Very few farmers have facilities for selling seed on a large scale at retail prices. If they grow such for market they must do so under contract, and the prices paid are but little in excess of ordinary market rates. Near cities and villages market gardening offers better inducements in the way of profit. It is a curious fact that many inland towns are supplied with vegetables grown by market gardeners on the high-priced lands near New York and Boston, and thence shipped to places that have not enterprise enough to supply the home demand. Wherever this is the fact there is a field which no time should be lost in filling. Even where no present demand appears to exist the production of fresh vegetables at reasonable rates is sure to create one. The market once secured will easily be retained. The route of a dealer in garden vegetables through a city is very like a milk route. Where the goods are satisfactory, and prices reasonable, customers are retained for years. It is a very sugestive fact that the farmer who once enters upon these branches of farming generally keeps at it as long as he lives; or if he sells out, then the chance of continuing the business and securing his old customers is an important consideration, often largely increasing the market value of his land. In one instance, where a new railroad was being run through a town, land taken from seed and garden farms was appraised more than twice as high as land beside it, naturally just as good, devoted to ordinary farm crops. The appraisers acted on the old rule, which generally fixes the value of property, that anything is worth in money that sum upon which its owner is able to make it continuously pay the interest. In this view not only does good farming pay, but it is also essential that those crops be grown which with care and skill may be expected to yield the largest returns from the soil. In this way the farmer who makes his farm bring the most revenue is at the same time increasing its value should he feel inclined to sell.—*Am. Cultivator.*

Luminous Plants.

There is a sort of fungus called Rhizomorpha subterranea, which stretches its root like tendrils along the walls and floors of mines, or other underground places. These tendrils exhibit lines of light which cause a considerable amount of illumination. Whether the luminosity is dependent on the presence of oxygen is a disputed point that does appear to have been determined. If so, it would look like the result of combustion, but combustion ever so slow seems inconceivable in so inert a form of plant life. Combustion, of course, goes on in the blood of animals; but even this, comparatively rapid as is, is far below the rate of combustion necessary to produce light, and it is incredible this can be the explanation; for by such combustion the tissue must speedily be consumed unless there were a process of repair and renewal entirely unparalleled in the very highest organization.

Another form of vegetable light has suggested some form of electric action. A daughter of Linnæus, sitting in the garden as the dusk grew on, noticed a spark or flash amongst some yellow nasturtiums. Her eyes were naturally fixed on the spot, and presently another slight flash raised her wonder to amazement. On going to the flower-bed she found that the flashes evidently proceeded from the nasturtiums. Of course, her father's attention was called to the phenomena, and he was convinced of its reality without, however, being able to conceive any explanation. The same thing has also been observed in marigolds by another botanist, and in the poppy by a third. As these flowers are so familiar it naturally occurs to ask why it should be reserved to scientific experts to see such things? But it should be remembered that the luminosity is very slight, momentary, and occasional. It is precisely the sort of phenomenon that eludes all but those who are continually on the watch. The observations, however, appear to be so well guaranteed that there is no sufficient reason for doubting them. In all these cases the light is only a momentary flash, and is therefore a very different thing from the steady gleam of insects or funguses. The fact that these flashes have been noticed when the flowers were just in full bloom would seem to suggest that the phenomenon may be connected with fecundation. The falling of the pollen on the anthers has been supposed to cause a momentary quickening of life, manifested in a faint flash. But that explains nothing. Of what nature is that flash? The only conjecture is that it is electric, but it is a conjecture only, and there is nothing more at present to be said.—*Sunday Magazine.*

Garden and Farm.

Provide some old mortar in the hen-yard.

Under-draining causes the soil to be cooler in the summer.

Tarred paper wrappings injured and killed young trees in a Western orchard.

When only a few fowl are kept it is best to renew the stock every year.

The best way to use special manures is to sow them on the surface after partially filling the soil, then cultivate and harrow in.

Cut common brown wrapping paper into pieces four inches square and wrap around plants when planting. It will defend them from cut-worms.

Much of the failure with pear trees, in localities supposed to be unfavorable to the growth and bearing of pear trees, is undoubtedly owing to deficient care and culture.

Do not, in feeding calves, change too suddenly from one food to another; and give no more than is really eaten. Calves, like all other young animals, need frequent, rather than large feeds.

A variety of vegetables is used for filling silos in other countries. In France beet tops and the leaves of grapes are employed, in England turnip leaves and vetches, and in India different kinds of wild plants.

Dried blood on strawberry land, applied between the rows, 400 pounds per acre, increased a Kansas crop one-third, prolonged the period of ripening, and the fruit held its size. Results much better than with common manure.

Ensilage, properly made, says Dr. Hoskins, is a good feed, when properly used, as any that was ever devised for feeding dairy cows—as good as roots, and far less costly and difficult to produce in large quantities upon our American farms.

Salt is being freely used by nurserymen in their pear nurseries for the purpose of counteracting blight. Iron filings and copperas in solution have been used for the purpose. If these remedies do not prevent the disease, they at least correct a disposition to blight.

Success in raising house-plants may be forwarded by using soil, two-thirds of which is garden-soil and the rest sand. It should be kept light and loose about the roots, and the plants watered only as they appear to need it. When any of the leaves wither and fall, instead of throwing them away make little rolls of them and tuck them down in the earth, where they decay. This is the best fertilizer.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Ergotine is the most expensive drug now in the market, and costs nearly $1500 per pound.

Rain falling upon a dry soil and moistening it to some depth warms both the soil and the water.

The value of the unconsumed coal which makes the London fog and smoke is placed at $25,000,000 annually.

Mr. Dummer of Kittery, Maine, has invented a process by which copper can be welded as easily as iron as well as iron.

A bag of charcoal suspended in a cistern will purify the water, and meat wrapped in a cloth and packed in charcoal will keep fresh for weeks.

Java produces a vegetable wool which, freed from its leathery covering and the seeds, is worth sixteen and seventeen cents per pound.

Potassium bichromate is commended by Dr. Lanjirrois as a disinfectant for cesspools, sewage, etc., and he thinks it likeley to be of great use in diseases due to microbia.

Dr. Bell maintains that in the fat of cheese and fat milk the ratio of soluble to insoluble fatty acids is the same. He is speaking of real milk, and not a mixture of chalk and water.

It is discovered that prussic acid is an antidote to strychnine, but it will have to be administered with great care, for the required dose would itself be fatal but for the presence of the strychnine.

Bread is made on the Devonshire coast of England from a sea grass *Porphyra laciniata*, which is chopped and mixed with a little oatmeal. It will keep from four to eight days, and the people who use it are fond of it.

Contrary to the opinions of some eminent chemists, Dr. H. Strave holds that in the quality of the albumenoids in cows' milk and human milk there is no difference, but the latter has a smaller proportion of nitrogeneous matter, especially of caseine.

A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water and quickly wrung, and applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. Headaches almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck.

Don't Hurry.

The bustling, hurrying man, as a matter of fact, is a poor worker. Too much of his steam power is expended in kicking up dust. The habit of hurrying and of feeling in a hurry is fatal to good work, and diminishes the amount of work a good man can accomplish. The man who accomplish most never seem in a hurry, no matter how much they have to do. They are not troubled for lack of time, for they make the most of the minutes by working in a cool, methodical manner, finishing each job properly, and not expending their nervous force in bustle. System will accomplish more than misdirected energy.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Referring to the coming visit of the King of Holland, who was born in Brussels, in 1817, a Belgian paper says: "The church where he was baptised is now a post-office; the ducal palace, which the States General built for his grandfather, has become the site for academies; the Castle of Tervueren, also presented, with its splendid park, to his father, is in ruins, burned to the ground, like the old Hotel d'Orange, where he was born."

It seems that the leaders of the ins and outs in England are pretty much of a muchness in respect to slaveholding antecedents. If Mr. Gladstone's father once owned, as it is asserted, 880 slaves, Lord Salisbury's grandfather and great-uncle were strenuous upholders of the "African trade," which, indeed, found no more vigorous defender than Gen. Gascoyne, M. P. for Liverpool, whose property near that city the Marquis inherits.

Impregnation of the atmosphere of a sick chamber when the patient is ill of diphtheria, measles, scarlet fever, or of any allied disease, with the odor of a mixture of equal parts of turpentine and carbolic acid is recommended by Dr. Vilandt. Half a teaspoonful of the mixture will be enough at a time, if it is put into a kettle of water kept near the boiling point. The odor generally gives some relief to the sufferer, and tends to prevent the spread of the malady.

M. Gibier recently offered to the French Academy of Sciences an account of his experiments with rabies. He found that he could easily inoculate guinea pigs, rats, etc., with hydrophia, and all his cases died with that disease. But the savant, according to the report, wound up his remarks by first proving that it was impossible for fowls to take hydrophobia, and then showing conclusively that they are the only animals who have ever been known to recover from this disease.

The Mahdi's famous lieutenant, Osman Digma, is described by one of his soldiers to be of tall and slender build, with pale complexion, large open eyes, and a fine moustache. His countenance expresses courage and energy; he is almost always on horseback, and wears over his left shoulder a veil, such as the Mohammedans of old wore. He generally carries a very long musket, and under his mantle a long sword. It is reported that he is very pious, without being a fanatic. He has only one wife and three children.

Copying paper, always damp and ready for use, is thus prepared:—One pound of chloride of magnesium is dissolved in a moderate quantity of hot or cold water. The solution is applied with a brush to copying paper, in book or other form, or, better, by means of cloth pads saturated with the solution. The pads are placed between any suitable number of leaves and pressure is applied, very moderate at first, in order that the paper may absorb enough of the liquid, and then the pressure is increased. The pads having been removed the paper is pressed and is then ready for use. The sheets will not stick together when thus treated.

On May 9 a commercial traveller found $4,600 as he was getting out of the train at Brussels, which belonged to a German dealer in horses, who had been travelling in the same compartment, and of whom he forthwith went in search, and met frantically rushing to the station. The worthy German, with prodigal generosity, offered him a dollar, which the finder declined. "Then," said the other, "you must at any rate come and dine with me; I cannot pass over such a service in this light manner." The invitation was accepted. The inviting guest appeared on time, but no host was forthcoming, and the guest, as he paid his bill, vowed to abstain for all time forth from favors toward Teutonic dealers in horseflesh.

At a meeting of the Iron and Steel Institute, London, the general introduction of metal sleepers for railroads was advocated by Mr. W. R. Browne. The experience of Germany had shown that the loss by corrosion was trifling on much-used roads, and that there was no complaints of "hard-running." Webb's wrought-iron sleepers proved a success in South Wales. A member stated that within the last two years 40,000 tons of iron permanent way had been sent abroad by British manufacturers, and that he himself had on hand 111,000 metal sleepers for exportation. Another member spoke in favor of superseding sleepers of every kind by the adoption of a steel rail of 140 pounds to the yard, as he believed that a rail of this kind was to be the rail of the future. The price of wooden sleepers is even now very close upon that of iron ones, and under very favorable circumstances the life of the farmer rarely exceeds twenty-one years.

Scarcely 25 years ago the most powerful piece of artillery was a 68 pounder, throwing its projectile with a velocity of 1,600 feet per second. Now the weights of guns have been increased from 5 tons to 100 tons, the velocities from 1,600 feet to 20,000 feet per second, the energies from 1,000 foot-tons to over 52,000, and the projectiles from 68 pounds to 2,000 pounds. But enormous as these attainments are expressed in figures the highest or greatest are as nothing when compared, as some one has remarked, with those of the projectiles, velocities, and energies existing in nature. Basing the estimates on the principles laid down by Helmholtz, if the earth, for example, be considered as a huge projectile, and if it could be possible to utilize the whole of the energy stored up in gunpowder, there would be required a charge 150 times greater than its own weight, and 900 times greater than its volume to impart her orbital motion to the earth.

The *Moniteur Oriental* of Constantinople quotes from an Arabic paper, *El Zaman*, some interesting items of information concerning that curious personage the Mahdi, from which we extract a few items,—"The Mahdi is very tall and thin, his complexion is ruddy brown, his eyes large, his nose thick; he has also thick lips, and very large fingers. He has eighteen wives; his followers and servants are fully convinced that their master is the mightiest sovereign in the world. He never undresses, even when he goes to bed. His clothes consist of a broad red garment, over which he wears a green mantle bordered with red. His head is crowned with a turban, over which a white veil is thrown. In his hand he always carries a rosary of a thousand ivory beads. On rising he appears very serious, and, instead of coffee, drinks a great glass of date wine. He then goes to the market, sits in front of a booth, and there dispenses justice. All complaints and petitions are brought to him, and, having inquired into them, he intrusts his vekyl with the execution of his decision. He then returns home, where his attendants receive him in state, and burn incense before him. After he has prayed, his dinner is served, at which more than two thousand people take part. Among the guests appear many Europeans wearing the turban."

Petrified Logs.

The United States mag boat, Tocoi, returned to the Savannah River a few days ago, where she is having some of her machinery overhauled. She was, until a couple of weeks ago, employed in clearing out the Altamaha River, from its mouth to the Ocomee River. The Tocoi is of comparatively light draft, but one of the most powerful boats of her class in the government service. She was furnished with a good supply of dynamite cartridges, and an electric battery, which were found efficacious for the work she undertook. A large number of rocks, many projecting pieces of raft timber, besides several large trees, were removed from the channel, so that the river is quite clear for timber rafts and light draft steamers.

Among the obstacles to navigation which the Tocoi encountered, were a number of petrified trunks of trees, heavier than the largest stones that were taken from the bottom of the river. About thirty miles up the river from the Savannah, Florida and Western railway bridge, a large gum tree formed an obstruction—over twenty years ago. This huge trunk has broken up several very valuable rafts of timber that were being floated to Darien, and has directly and indirectly, caused a great deal of annoyance to all persons who were interested in the business on the river. There is a bend where the obstruction lay, and the locality came to be familiarly known among the people as the "Scooping Gum Bend." Here the raftmen were always in dread expectation of having the timber in their charge "scooped in," or broken up by contact with the obstruction referred to, and carried rapidly out of their control by the current, which flows very swiftly at this point.

When the Tocoi undertook to lift this sunken tree from the river bed, it was discovered that a monster of no insignificant proportions and weight, had to be dealt with. The powerful engines and tackle of the boat were found unequal to the task, and hence the obstruction had to be broken up with dynamite, and the pieces taken up separately. The entire trunk had been completely petrified, and was as heavy as iron. One of the pieces was estimated to weigh about seventy tons. Some of the fragments were exceedingly beautiful, being of different colors — some black, others crimson and violet, and others contrasting shades.

About Some Curious Locks and Keys.

In the middle ages locks for churches and cathedral doors were often rare specimens of art metal work. Elaborate scrolls, the images of saints, and other ambitious efforts of the true artisan of those days, entered into the design of locks which were really an ornament to the magnificent doors and cabinets of those times. A design for the escutcheon surrounding the keyhole frequently had the figures of two guardian angels with outspread wings. Locks of very curious construction, known as "Apostle locks," were also common in mediæval times. These locks had on the front the figure of one of the Apostles, and on touching the hand of the figure the bolt flew back. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth one Mark Scalist, a smith, constructed a lock consisting of eleven pieces of iron, steel, and brass, all of which, with a pipe key, weighed only two grains of gold. The great inventor, the Marquis of Worcester, who flourished in the reign of King Charles I., devised a lock containing a steel barb, which was perfectly harmless so long as the right key was used, but if a wrong key was inserted the barb sprang through the keyhole, and "caught the hand of the intruder as a trap catches a fox." It is said that while the inventor was experimenting with this curious lock he was scarcely nimble enough in removing his hand, and was caught in his own trap. At Willenhall, in Staffordshire, which is the great seat of the lock trade, silver padlocks the sides of which are much smaller than a threepenny piece, are still made, and are quite perfect in their mechanicism. Locks containing single bells, and even chimes, which sound an alarm when tampered with by a false key, are among the modern curiosities of the trade. Common padlocks are largely made for the natives of India and Africa at Walsall. A lock and key complete are sold by the maker for a half-penny, and merchants abroad state that many of the natives string these locks together so as to form necklets, and wear them as "charms."

The Monk's Lesson.

There was once an old monk walking through a forest with a scholar by his side. The old man suddenly stopped and pointed to four plants that were close at hand. The first was just beginning to peep above the ground, the second had rooted itself pretty well into the earth, and the third was a small shrub, while the fourth and last was a full-sized tree. Then the monk said to his young companion: "Pull up the first." The boy easily pulled it up with his fingers. "Now pull up the second." The youth obeyed, but not so easily. "And the third." The boy had to put forth all his strength and use both arms before he succeeded in uprooting it. "And now," said the master, "try your hand on the fourth." But lo! the trunk of the tall tree, grasped in the arms of the youth, scarcely shook its leaves, and the little fellow found it impossible to tear its roots from the earth. Then the wise old monk explained to the scholar the meaning of the four trials. "This, my son, is just what happens with our passions. When they are very young and weak one may, by a little watchfulness over self and the help of a little self-denial, easily tear them up; but if we let them cast their roots deep down into our souls, then no human power can uproot them—the Almighty hand of the Creator alone can pluck them out. For this reason, my child, watch well your first impulses."

The esteem of wise and good men is the greatest of all temporal encouragements to virtue, and it is a mark of an abandoned spirit to have no regard to it.

CALLS AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

"Oh, mamma," said little Paul, when a new baby was shown him for the first time, "can I wear baby's dresses when I grow big enough?"

The "grimic pie" is the latest. Its similarity from the ordinary common run of pies permits it to be used as a cushion at dinner time.

"Will the coming man be happier?" asks a writer. It depends to a great extent upon whether his wife has got tired and gone to sleep or is still waiting up for him.

The question which agitates the fashionable housewife at present is not so much "Where shall we go this Summer?" as it is "Where shall we make the neighbors think we have gone?"

Caution: A lady ninety years old remarked to M. de Fontenelle, whose age was eighty-five: "Death has forgotten it." "Hush!" said M. de Fontenelle, putting his finger to his lips.

"Don't you remember me?" asked the soda water clerk of a lady customer. "No, I cannot say that I do," she replied, "and yet there is something familiar about your fizz."

Dumas fils is sometimes severe: The conversation had turned on Mrs. X—, who had been very beautiful. "She was something of a goddess," said a faithful admirer. "Yes," said Dumas, "of antiquity."

A wise man says "the most powerful kings in the world are wor-king and thinking." Bless your simple heart, man, old four kings will knock the pair of them out so quick they'll wonder what they ever staid in for.

Miss Rosebud, who took part in amateur theatricals—"Oh, I'm so tired; I had to stand all the evening." Miss Sharp, who was in the audience—"My dear, you have not had to stand nearly as much as we have."

They talk about "the wisdom of the serpent," forgetting apparently, that it didn't require so very much sapiency to beguile one poor, unprotected woman, whose mind had never been disciplined by shopping or housekeeping.

"Look here. This piece of meat don't suit me. It's from the back of the animal's neck," said a Toronto man to a German butcher. "Mine fran', all dot beef vot I sells is back of dot neck. Dere vas nodding but horns in front of dot neck."

If it were as polite to ask an amateur singer not to sing any more as it is to ask him to sing in the first place, there would be less weariness of the spirit in the world, and fewer persons would go into private parties carrying concealed weapons.

Getting solid with the dog: "Do you know the Jacksons?" asked a lady of a young man who lived in their neighborhood. "No, I'm not personally acquainted with all the members of the family," he replied, "but I always speak to the dog at the front gate as I go past."

"I have no fear of the future," remarked a harmless young simpleton. "You should not be too confident," replied Deacon Smith; "from late developments in New York and elsewhere it appears fireproof flats cannot be depended upon in this world. It may be the same in the next."

"Hello, Simmons, you look gloomy." "Yes, got dyspepsia the worst way." "Why, I thought you went to keeping house last week." "So I did, and that's what's the matter." "Why don't you let your wife do the cooking?" "That's just what she is doing—you see she's a graduate of the cooking school."

A Mississippi man who writes for a runaway wife describes her as having "high cheek bones, upper front teeth out, crippled in one foot, cross-eyed, and quick-spoken." One cannot help wondering why the husband didn't run away instead of the wife. He certainly had provocation enough.

The complaint of the mediocre man: "No," said the actor, "I don't say as the critics have ever said anything unkind about my acting; but, to tell you the truth, it is somewhat monotonous to find myself continually included among 'the rest of the characters' who 'do not call for special mention.'"

Jones—"Now you have had a great deal of experience keeping house on a small income, and know all about how to economize, don't you?" Smith—"I should say I did." Jones—"Well, now, there's a good fellow; but tell me what you have found the cheapest light to go to bed by." Smith—"Moonlight."

"George," said a girl to her beau the other night, "here is a piece in the paper headed 'Kismet;' what does 'kismet' mean?" "The word must be pronounced with the 's' silent, Nettie," replied George. "Why, that would be 'kiss me,'" said Nettie. "With the greatest pleasure," replied George. And he did.

"My dear fellow," said a critic, after examining a painting by his artist friend, "do you not see that you have pinned that angel's robe together with a gold brooch? Who ever saw an angel with a brooch?" Artist, after a moment's reflection: "True, but who ever saw an angel without a brooch?" Critic silenced, but feeling that he had not stated his case properly.

"Lize, why didn't yer let Bill Thomson take yer home from the ball last night?" "Kase, Moll; he done gone an' showed hisself a coward, that's why. "And how did he do dat, Lize?" "Why he had two razors in his pockets, an' I says dat enny fellow what carries more'n one razor to a ball wid him am a coward and ain't no gen'leman, I does." "Guess you're about right Lize."

Guest—"I did not know you had a band here." Landlord—"Oh, yes, I have one every season." Guest—"How often do they play?" Landlord—"Only once a day—in the afternoon or evening." Guest—"Wouldn't it be better to have them play in the morning?" Landlord—"Why in the morning?" Guest—"Because then the guests, rested, refreshed and invigorated by a good night's sleep, are better able to stand it."

"Mary, I want a messenger to send down town," said a lady to her maid; "the saleslady has sent me the wrong bundle and I want to inform the forelady of her carelessness. Is there any one disengaged?" "I think not, ma'am; the chamber lady is busy with her rooms and the kitchen lady has visitors, her mother, the washer lady, and her cousin, the ash gentleman, having called. But perhaps the foot gentleman, or the coach gentleman is disengaged. I will see."

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THE MASSACRE OF CAWNPORE.

A Visit to the Scene of "The Blackest Crime in Human History."

Cawnpore is a thriving manufacturing city of some 125,000 inhabitants. In commercial importance it is only second to Calcutta and Bombay. It furnishes the railways centering here with more traffic than any two or three interior towns put together. Its greatest notoriety, however, is associated with its past. Here was perpetrated what many have called "the blackest crime in human history," the horrible Cawnpore massacre.

I shall only review the incidents of this massacre, which are necessary in connection with my visitation of the scenes which it involved.

Early one morning after Chota Hazree, I rode over to the Memorial Church in company with a citizen. The Memorial Church, as the name implies, is an edifice of the State religion, erected near the scene of the memorable resistance of Gen. Wheeler. The church is a splendid European-built structure, with marble memorial tables, exquisite tile floors, and all the appointments of a high-toned house of worship. Indeed, the building is so modern and elegant, without regard to the climate, that in the summer it is found impossible to use it. Summer services, by the way, commence at 6 o'clock in the morning in this part of the country universally.

Just without the church was the intrenchment of 1857, a miserable mud wall about four feet high, every vestige of which has now disappeared. Here 1,000 persons defended themselves for twenty-two days against the hottest kind of a fire from

THOUSANDS OF BLOOD-THIRSTY PAGAN FOES.

Of the number 560 were women and children, and only 440 men. The sufferings of these women and children are almost beyond belief. They had no shelter except such as their distraught male protectors could improvise for them. The thermometer went up to 140 degrees in the shade, and the sun's rays penetrated every part of the intrenchment. Many perished from sunstroke or disease. Their food was scarcely sufficient to keep them alive. When they wanted water they had to risk their lives by venturing out to a well, which is still to be seen here, in plain view of the enemy. Shot and shell wrought sad mischief until the 27th of June, when the men ordered a semi-surrender, chiefly out of consideration for the dying women and children. The Nana Sahib, leader of the Sepoy mutineers, had promised to honorably conduct the party to the Ganges, embark them, and send them down the river in perfect safety.

Accordingly the people who were not sick emerged from the entrenchment and confided themselves to the protection of the treacherous Nana. It was understood the sick should be returned for.

The eager prisoners marched down to the river, and embarked from the Gate Chowra Ghat. No sooner had they been loaded upon the boats than hundreds of unseen natives opened fire upon them. Their boats were stranded, and although they did their best to return the fire and get off, they could but become easy victims to this, the basest instance of treachery on record in military history. Only three men in all that company of 1,000 escaped death, and but 206 women and children were left. Among the massacred were a few Americans.

These 206 women and children were then dragged to a building which has gone down into history as the House of Massacre. They were crowded into two small rooms, twenty by ten feet in dimensions, and kept there until July 15, when, by the order of this same Nana, they were every one slaughtered. Nana had heard of Gen. Havelock's advance, and while he boasted of the strength to vanquish him in battle, he gave orders that

THIS MOST SHOCKING DEED

should be carried into execution, lest by any chance a rescue should be effected. But even the cruel Sepoys rebelled at the thought of such a crime, and Nana had to hire five butchers of the city to enter the house and professionally carry out his will. This they did, the five men consuming an hour and a half in taking the 206 lives. They were paid one rupee per victim, or in American money, about $85 jointly, for the bloody deed.

Then by order of Nana the mangled bodies were dragged to a well in the immediate vicinity, and cast down, the dying with the dead, into its crimson waters fifty feet below!

It is a matter of regret to every sympathetic traveller to know that this inhuman monster Nana soon after disappeared, and has never since been heard from; so that he probably escaped the punishment he merited.

When Gen. Havelock, the pious soldier, at length arrived at Cawnpore, and repaired to this Assembly-room, he found himself just thirty-six hours too late. The floor was still nearly ankle-deep with coagulating blood, while shreds of flesh and tufts of hair told of the barbarous violence that had been administered. The cuts on the walls that had been made with the butchers' knives were low down, showing how the poor victims had crouched before their assailants. In the meantime the sick who had been left behind at the entrenchment had also been slaughtered. There were many other massacres in the country round about that were as shocking, but none that were so wholesale. I have talked with men here who saw, as mere boys, the forms of European women cut open, a bottle of gunpowder inserted while they were still alive, and then the whole body blown to atoms.

How different is the Cawnpore of to-day from those scenes that were so bloody in 1857! It is now the fairest spots in India. Loving hands and an appreciative government have caused lovely flowers to spring up out of the ground that was so drenched with innocent blood, and marble memorials tell the sad story.—Correspondence New Orleans *Times-Democrat.*

Strength must be found in thought, or it will never be found in words. Big sounding words, without thoughts corresponding, are effects without effect.

Any work, no matter how humble, that a man honors by efficient labor and steady application, will be found important enough to secure respect for himself and credit for his ...

He that gives good advice, builds with one hand; he that gives good counsel and example, builds with both; but he that gives good admonition and bad example, builds with one hand and pulls down with the other.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Illinois has 255,741 farms, Ohio, 247,178, and New York, 241,058.

The new City Hall in Philadelphia has already cost $8,241,000, and is not yet finished.

Minnesota has no less than 7,000 lakes, which take up over 2,300,000 acres of territory.

The meat consumption of London is about 6,500 tons a week. This includes beef, mutton, and pork.

In each of the last two years there were more than 26 000 unaddressed letters detained at the General Post Office in England. In this batch was enclosed in cash year about £6,000 in cash, cheques, or some other form.

An organ with 174 registers has been built for the Cathedral of Riga. It is worked by an Otto gas motor of 4-horse power. Its largest wooden pipe is ten metres long with a cubical capacity of 2,000 litres. It is said to be the largest organ in the world.

The number of cigars consumed in Germany during the past year amounted to six millions of the aggregate value of 250,000,000 marks and a total weight of 36,565 tons; while the quantity of tobacco consumed in addition reached a value of 42,500,000 marks and weight of 36,595 tons.

Japan has at present 155 miles of railroad—from Yokohama to Tokio, 18 miles; Kobe to Otsu, 58 miles; Tsongaria, in the Province of Oomi, to Sekigahara, in the Province of Mino, 41 miles, and Tokio to Koumagai, 38 miles. There is besides in course of construction a road to unite Maybe-bashi to Tokio a distance of 84 miles.

During the past year the average quantity of water supplied in London amounted to 145,000,000 gallons per day. Of that enormous volume as much as 72,000,000 gallons, or nearly one-half, was taken from the Thames, while of the remainder nearly the whole was derived from the river Lea, and but a comparatively small fraction from deep wells sunk into the chalk.

Education has made rapid progress in Spain within the last quarter of a century. Since the passing of the law of 1857, which, among other things, provided for compulsory education in the case of all children between the ages of six and nine, the number of schools and scholars has more than doubled. Of the one there were in 1850, 13,334, and in 1878, 29,038, while in the same period the scholars increased from 652,163 to 1,633,288.

Grains of the different kinds produce alcohol in about the following proportions. Corn affords 40 pounds of spirits of the specific gravity of 0 9427, containing 45 per cent. of absolute alcohol for each 100 pounds of grain; wheat, 40 to 45 pounds of spirits; barley, 40; oats, 36; rye, 36 to 42; buckwheat, 40. Now 40 pounds of such spirits equal 2½ (3-5) gallons of Government proof spirits. Taking corn at 56 pounds per bushel, rye at 56 pounds, wheat at 60, barley at 48, oats at 32, and buckwheat at 52, these grains should afford the following quantities of proof spirits per bushel—Corn and rye, each 1 96 gallon, or about 2 gallons; wheat 2-1 gallons; barley 1·68 gallon; oats 1·12 gallon; buckwheat 1·82.

How vast are the periods of life alloted to the longeval trees may be judged, says Mr. L. H. Grindon, from the following list of ages known to have been reached by patriarchs of the respective kinds—Elm, three hundred years; ivy, three hundred and thirty-five years; maple, five hundred and sixteen years; larch, five hundred and seventy-six years; orange, six hundred and thirty years; cypress, eight hundred years; olive, eight hundred years; walnut, nine hundred years; oriental plane, one thousand years; lime, one thousand one hundred years; spruce, one thousand two hundred years; oak, one thousand five hundred years; cedar, two thousand years; yew, three thousand two hundred years.

The Lessons of Wealth.

People of wealth and rank can commend good habits by showing that they volantarily choose them. The great mass of thoughtless and ill-taught people are sure to covet what they see is sought for by those who have means and leisure at their own control. A wise and exact economy is at least as desirable in the management of a revenue of thousands of pounds as in the outlay of a weekly wage of a few shillings. Thrift and economy are not merely special virtues for the poor—an erroneous idea of them which springs from the false conception that they mean little beyond the not spending money. Nothing is further from the truth. Economy does not mean keeping money, but exchanging it for its utmost value. The best things of life are human love, physical health, mental enlightenment and freedom of action and in so far as money is laid out to secure these blessings for ourselves and for others, it is not spent, but invested at the most usurious of interests. Now, it happens as a matter of course that rich people are often those who have the faculty for making, keeping and saving money—a faculty, like all others, likely to be hereditary. A sensible woman once said: "I go to my rich friends to learn how to spend." Nor is this contradicted by the fact that misers have often spendthrift sons. A spendthrift is only a miser in the bud—the root of miserhood and spendthriftdom being identical—to wit, the seeking of our own selfish pleasure instead of our duty and the good of others.

Remedy for Sleeplessness.

Various soporifics, the sundry dietetic and regimenal expedients have been tried, with variable success; but the most successful remedy for persistent sleeplessness, I found to be a mental one, at the mention of which, I doubt not, many will exclaim—I mean, reading *in bed.* Dispensing with bed curtains—with due precautions to make the candle safe (self-extinguishing, if need be), it should be placed on a pedestal behind the head of the reader, as he lies on his right side, with back to the light, which falls on the book or pamphlet before him; which should be amusing or interesting but not exciting. My common experience was that ... the mind, gently and pleasantly occupied by subjects which drive away worrying and wakeful ... becomes ... in half an hour ... I began to feel sleepy—put out the candle, and fall asleep! But I cannot recommend the plan without again emphatically enjoining the proper precautions and limitations in its use.

THE STORY-TELLER.

A Few Minutes without Austrian—A Murder at the Inglau Fair—The Zingari and their Discomfiture and Execution.

"Old stories are sometimes worth retelling," said a gentleman recently. "When I was a child, ten years old, I remember a terrible murder taking place at a town in Austria, named Iglau. This place, at which I was born, is in Moravia, near the Bohemian frontier. The tragedy happened in 1850. I remember visiting the Inglau annual fair, where merchants had collected from all parts, some from the Tyrol, Switzerland, others from various parts of Austria, and even from as far north as Sweden. Temporary stores were erected by the merchants and much business done. The peasants from the Tyrol usually came in their own conveyances, bringing with them expensive shawls, laces, and other fine dry goods. The murder I allude to was committed by a band of gypsies, belonging to the Zingaris, who are numerous in Austria. The men are fine-built fellows with long dark hair, and roam around the country mending china, making mousetraps and similar small wares. Because of their nomadic habits, these Zingaris have been frequently accused of all sorts of villanies. At the time I speak of, after the fair was over, a Tyrolese farmer and his wife left Iglau for Bruun, having to pass on their way a wood about twenty miles in length. The man drove his horses, and the woman lay covered up at the back of the waggon. In the wood, at a lonely portion of the road, a band of Zingaris set upon the farmer, killing him, stabbing him in several places with their knives. The woman remained quiet, probably struck dumb with terror, and the murderers did not see her. She escaped by lying still in the waggon. They next stripped off the clothes of the murdered man—who was dressed in his national garb—tossed the body inside the waggon, and having dressed one of their comrades in the clothes in order to allay suspicion, the band withdrew, and the waggon went on its way with its new driver. The remainder of the Zingaris betook themselves to the woods. You must know that at fair times the Austrian Government has troops patrolling the high-ways that order may be maintained. The wife of the murdered man remembered this, and hung out her handkerchief saturated with her husband's blood at the rear of the waggon. A gendarme saw it, gathered his comrades, stopped the driver, found the murdered man's body, heard the wife's story, scoured the neighboring forest and seven of the gang were captured. They were brought in chains to Inglau, tried, and executed."

Stories of the Mahdi.

An Austrian who has lived since 1835 in Kassala in the Soudan, near the Abyssinian frontier, carrying on an extensive business in furnishing wild animals to menageries, zoological gardens, etc., has written a letter to the *Neue Wiener Tageblatt*, in which he gives some interesting details about the person and surroundings of El Mahdi, with whom he has been personally acquainted and in business relations for a number of years. He says:

Mohammed Achmed—this is the original name of the Mahdi—lived as a dealer in animals, and not as a carpenter as some have stated, in Khartoum, amassing quite a little fortune.

HIS CAREER AS AN AGITATOR.

He began with a school which he started in Tamaniat, about thirty miles north from Khartoum, and removed afterward to the Island Aba in the White Nile, south of Khartoum, where he taught his ideas and made a number of proselytes. In Aba the religious fanaticism of Mohammed Achmed was fully developed, and it was at this place that he first assumed the name of "El Mahdi," which means a man who has been shown the right way by the Lord. As early as 1880 he commenced sending out letters to the Arabian tribes in the neighborhood. One of these letters was also received by a former business friend of his in Kassala. "You must know," he wrote, "that the Lord has selected me to be the great successor, and that the prophet, the arbiter of life and death whom the Lord may bless, has proclaimed me to be the expected mahdi, and has placed me upon His throne over all the princes and nobles. And the Lord is with me himself, and has placed the insignia of my mission on my face. These are the warts upon my cheek." By the latter token, besides some others, according to tradition the Mahdi was to be recognized, but the writer is fully convinced that these warts on the right cheek of Mohammed Achmed are not natural but artificial, produced by a tonsorial artist in his service, a native of Mecklenburg, whose name is Schandarper, and is said to have been a circus clown at one time. The many

ACTS OF BARBAROUS CRUELTY,

Of which European newspapers have had so much to say, must not all be laid at the door of the Mahdi. The most of them were perpetrated by his frantic followers, whom he could not control and against whom he has become almost powerless. Through the brilliant victory which the Mahdi won in June, 1882, near Mount Gies, over Jussuf Pasha, sent with a large army to subdue the rebellion, among others a young Tyrolean, Josef Herndorffer by name, who by some accident had drifted into Jussuf's army, became the Mahdi's prisoner. This Tyrolean the Mahdi made one of his body servants, and intrusted him with the care of his tschibuks and his cigarettes. In a later expedition a lady from Paris, the wife of a French officer serving as Major under Hicks Pasha, also fell into the hands of the Mahdi. Her husband was massacred with the rest of the male prisoners, but she was installed in the harem of the Mahdi.

Anything like moral sentiment is entirely unknown among the followers of the Mahdi. For magnanimity or forbearance they have the utmost contempt; even the Mahdi would be murdered were they not restrained by superstition and a lack of appreciation of their own power. [illegible]

TO BIBLE STUDENTS.

We direct special attention to advertisement of *Truth* Bible Competition given in another column. It is well worth the notice of our readers.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

Girls should ... thoroughly ... master the science of housekeeping that they shall be competent to teach their servants to carry out their plans, or, if need be, to throw themselves into the breach with ease and confidence, and, unassisted, carry on the household machinery without a jar. Brains are as necessary in housework as in anything else, and an intelligent woman can master every detail a great deal quicker than her less cultured sister, but those details should be studied in the leisure of her girlhood, and not when she has the responsibility of a new home making on her hands. This is like a physician going into practice before he has studied his profession. Women rush boldly into enterprises which it takes men years to prepare for. All our girls cannot expect to marry moneyed men, nor can they be sure, in the uncertain conditions of our modern life, that men who are rich to-day may not be poor and struggling in a short year or two; and, surely, these men have a right to expect that the woman they place at the head of the home they have, in many cases, toiled hard to win, shall be able to fulfil her duty towards that home in the true spirit, bringing it to a full comprehension of its cares and duties, and an ability, so far as it could be gained by conscientious study beforehand, to perform these duties well.

Complain as we may

About our lot in life, we cannot deny that any are exempt by their position from the common lot of pain and suffering. The highest, as well as the most humble, must be ever on the alter to take advantage of such means as will relieve when pain makes relief a necessity to our comfort. By a letter from "Government House, Ottawa," asking for a supply of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, we are reminded of two things; first that corns are universal, and secondly that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is recognized by all classes as the most certain painless, and non-poisonous remedy, for corns. Beware of the article just as good, and use only Putnam's Extractor.

One of the illusions is that the present hour is not the critical, decisive hour. Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Bilious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents.

He is the richest man who knows how to draw a benefit from the labors of the greatest number of men, of men in distant countries and in past times.

A.P 182

REINHARDT'S HAIR RESTORER and Moustache Producer. A genuine preparation which is guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. Producing luxuriant whiskers and moustache in six weeks. In bottles safely packed to any address for $1. F. REINHARDT, Mail Building, Toronto.

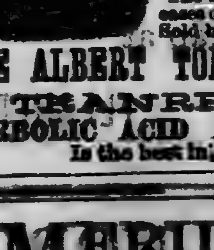
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100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal.
Importers of
Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay.
Manufacturers of
Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

SMOKED SAUSAGES.
The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342, Montreal.

WHAT SHALL I DRINK!
THE MONTSERRAT
Lime Fruit Juice.
Cordial, most wholesome, delicious and refreshing beverage. Strictly pure and entirely free from Alcohol. Gold Medal Calcutta Exhibition. Sold by all druggists and grocers. Sole proprietors H. SUGDEN EVANS & CO., Montreal. Agents, JAS. H. PEARCE & CO., Toronto.

DEATH TO POTATO BUGS.
ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR
RAMSAY'S PURE PARIS GREEN.
Nothing has been found more effective for destroying Potato Bugs. The purest is the cheapest.
A. Ramsay & Son,
Paint and Color Manufacturers, Montreal.

Mutual Marriage Endowment As'n,
INCORPORATED.
—HEAD OFFICE. LONDON, ONT.—
Issues Certificates from $120 to $3,000, payable on marriage at following rates.
For $500, or half Certificate, $4 quarterly dues in advance 0.75.
For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance $1.00.
For $2,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance $2.00.
For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance $3.00.
A percentage of the Fees applied towards a reserve Fund. The only cash payments required at the time of making application for a certificate. The remainder of the liability is made up of assessments at the rate of $1.00 on each $1,000 upon the marriage of members; 12 assessments made the first year payable quarterly, which upon the present large membership secures the payment of a number of Endowments, and a safe and reliable investment for young people. Send for By Laws, and all particulars to W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.



Burton's All Healing
TAR AND GLYCERINE
SOAP!
The best in the world for all diseases of the Skin, on Man or Beast. Sold by all druggists.
THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO'S
TRANSPARENT
CARBOLIC ACID AND GLYCERINE
Is the best in the market.

PARIS GREEN
GUARANTEED PURE.
Price Low for Future Delivery.
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MONTREAL.

FLOUR AND SAW MILLS FOR SALE—at Lakeside, county Oxford; mill building 40 x 50; 3 storeys high, containing three pair mill stones and all necessary machinery for flouring and custom work: saw mill 35 x 80, capable of cutting 5,000 to 10,000 feet per day all driven by new 50-horse-power Buckeye automatic cut-off engine; 3½ acres land, house, stable drive-barn, good fruit orchard; sheds and stabling for farmers' teams; price $8,000; terms, $5,000 cash, balance on mortgage. G. DALRYMPLE, Lakeside.

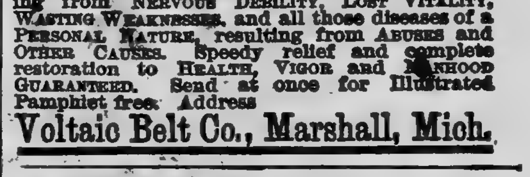
SEND And get a sample copy of TRUTH, free, the best 28 page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of rewards for answering Bible Problems. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada.

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Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting, and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

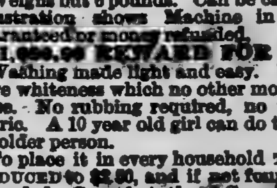
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is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by
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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
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ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
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THE MODEL
Washer
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BLEACHER.
Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
$1,000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.
Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.
To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian" says about it.—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor-saving machine, is substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence." Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.
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STANDARD SCALES.
THE BEST,
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Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.
THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.
RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL
TRUCKS
Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.
GURNEYS & WARE,
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MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,
New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, [illegible]
BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon [illegible]
[illegible] having learned that purchasers ... other ... ware of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.
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Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

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Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

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Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

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Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.
I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

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Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

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JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

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JOHN NOBLE,

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GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING SPECIALTY.

Semi-Centenial of Toronto.

There are doubtless many in this district who will make it a point to visit Toronto, during the Semi-Centenial which will commence the 30th June and continue one week. Special rates will be given on the railway, we give below the program which is to be carried out, so that those who purpose going will have an idea what is in store.

PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, JUNE 30th "Municipal and Historical Day," Specially commemorative of the City's municipal organization and progress. Parade to comprise; Municipal Bodies, Police, Fire Brigade, etc. York Pioneers, with superb tableaux, accompanying parade, giving a pictorial representation of prominent events in the City.

IN THE AFTERNOON—Historical Orations, at the Industrial Exhibition Grounds.

IN THE EVENING—Firemen's Torch-light Procession. Military Promenade Concert at the Granite Rink, at which Signor ALLESANDRO LIBERATI, the world-renowned Cornet Player, will perform. Grand Commemoration Fancy Dress Ball at the Pavilion, with Quadrille Sets in Costume, illustrative of fifty years ago, and dances them in vogue.

TUESDAY JULY 1st—"Military Day," Grand Street Parade and Review, comprising Visiting and City Corps to the extent of over Four Thousand men.

IN THE AFTERNOON—The Canadian Wheelmen's Association, to the number of Five Hundred, will parade the streets, and at 3 o'clock will hold their Annual Meet, at the Rosedale Grounds, when Bicycle Contests for the Championship of Canada will take place.

IN THE EVENING—Grand display of Fireworks and Band Concert at the Horticultural Gardens. Military Promenade Concert at the Granite Rink, at which Signor LIBERATI will again appear.

WEDNESDAY, July 2nd—"Trades and Industrial Day." Specially commemorative of the past progress and present condition of the Commercial Interests of the City. Parade to comprise: (1) Members of Labor Organizations in the City, each with a Tableau illustrative of the trade followed; (2) Representatives, with illustrative Tableaux, from Railway, Telegraph, Express, and Manufacturing Companies, Board of Trade, etc., etc., and waggons or floats laden with goods dealt in, artistically arranged, from each firm doing business in the City.

IN THE AFTERNOON—Band Competition at Exhibition Grounds.

IN THE EVENING—At the Horticultural Pavilion Hydn's grand Oratorio, "CREATION," by the Choral Society, assisted by Miss FANNY KELLOGG, Prima donna Soprano and the celebrated MENDELSSOHN QUINTETTE CLUB, of Boston. Band Competition continued, at the Granite Rink.

THURSDAY, July 3rd.—"U. E. Loyalists' Day." Commemorative of the settlement of the U. E. Loyalists in Canada, 100 years ago. In the morning a public meeting will be held, to be addressed by prominent men.

IN THE AFTERNOON—Reception at Government House by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. Grand Lacrosse March on the Rosedale Grounds, at which Foot and Bicycle Races will be held, in which it is expected a number of the leading athletes of America will compete.

IN THE EVENING—At the Pavilion, Gounod's Sublime Oratorio, "REDEMPTION," by the Philharmonic Society, in which Miss FANNY KELLOGG and the MENDELSSOHN QUINTETTE CLUB will also assist Completion of the Band Competition at the Granite Rink. To allow visitors an opportunity of attending the Concerts, the Grand Harbor Parade will not begin until 10.15 o'clock, and will continue until midnight. All the steamers, tugs, and row boats—hundreds in number—will form in line and move round the Bay; they will be illuminated by Chinese lanterns, etc., and all along the line a continous shower of rockets and Roman candles will be discharged. Forts will be erected on the Bay, and for over an hour a mimic Naval Combat will be waged, closing with the most magnificent display of fiery grandeur ever witnessed in Canada.

FRIDAY, July 4th—"The Benevolent Societies' Day," The Parade to comprise; Uniformed and un-Uniformed Lodges of Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Knights of Malta, Foresters; National Societies, Orange Societies, Emerald and Irish Catholic Benevolent Societies, etc., etc.,

IN THE AFTERNOON—Parade and Drill of the Uniformed Encampments, when prizes will be given for best drill, Laying corner stone of Monument on site of the ancient Fort Rotille, at the Exhibition Grounds.

IN THE EVENING—Grand Concert at the Pavilion by the MENDELSSOHN QUINTETTE CLUB, assisted by Miss FANNY KELLOGG, Prima donna Soprano, and other celebrated artists, with popular programme. Military Promenade Concert at the Granite Rink.

SATURDAY, July 5th—"Educational Day," To be specially commemorative of our Educational Institutions. Parade to comprise: Officers of Educational Departments, and Tableaux illustrative of progress made; Representatives from our Universities, Colleges, Schools, and Charitable Institutions.

IN THE AFTERNOON—Concert at the Pavilion; choruses by over Six Hundred school children. Lacrosse match and games on Rosedale Grounds.

IN THE EVENING—Farewell Concert at the Pavilion, introducing several specialties. Other attractions will be added from time to time.

Press Picnic.

The Bruce Publisher's Association met in Kincardine on Friday last. Such a crowd of "great heads" had never struck the town before and the barbarian natives were at a complete loss to appreciate such an accumulation of giant intellects. The members got together about noon and held their meeting in the Town Hall. No grievences were brought forward and the Association is stronger than ever. The meeting was particularly harmonious. Owing to the majority having entrenched themselves near the lock-up, the respectable members had hard work to discover their whereabouts. The association were very hospitably entertained by Mr. Quirk, to whom the thanks of the members are especially due, for the kind invitation to visit his beautiful residence situate on the north side of the town.

On Friday evening the Association and County Councillors were banquitted by the citizens of Kincardine. About 200 sat down to a most sumptuous repast, and the usual toasts were proposed and responded to in a most happy style. Mr. Benner, of Port Elgin, on behalf of the Press, made a few remarks which were rather inconsistant than otherwise. Mr. Seneca G. Ketchum was called upon to respond to the toast of the Ladies, but the red-headed lover of the fair sex was not to be foumd, which was unfortunate, as the ex-editor of the Hanover *Post* has long been recognized as an ardent advocate of the "dear gurrels."

The members of the Association expressed themselves highly pleased with the working of the organization since its inauguration in January last, and all evinced a determination to abide by the Association through thick and thin.

On the whole the semi-annual meeting was a most successful affair, and the Printers and Publishers of Bruce have every reason to feel proud of the Pioneer Association of Canada. —*Bruce Herald.*

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the Blood regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50 cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale. 1

Subscribe for the STANDARD, only $1.00 a year in advance to any address.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of beauty has been at last revealed. Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good looks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

PHIPPS was hanged Tuesday.

IMPORTANT CHANGES.

There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to females.

GEN. BUTLER has accepted the greenbank nomination for the Presidency.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness, generally. Use externally and internally.

A BLESSING TO ALL MANKIND.

In these times when our Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are billious, Blood out of order, Liver inactive or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. 1

The Scott Act is in force at the Revere Hotel this week.

TO THE LADIES.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure any case of Pimples on the face or Rough Skin on either hands or face and leave them soft as silk. It will also heal any sore when all other preparations fail. Thousands have tested it. Ask your druggist for McGregor and Parke's Carbolic Cerate, and do not be persuaded to take anything else claimed to be as good. It is but 25 cents per box at Hill Bro's. J. & J. 3

Thornbury Odd Fellows and United Workmen will excurt to Owen on Dominion Day.

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WHY don't you use Rejuvinator Bitters, for liver complaint and kidney disease? Sold by Smith, the barber.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

REJUVINATOR is a sure cure for sick headache. Sold by Smith, the barber.

The Hectic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

THE STANDARD to 1st January 1885 for 50 cents; be lively now.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

A house to rent, apply at this office.

THE EFFECTS OF WHISKEY.

The effects of whiskey are always evil, and those who feed upon alcoholic stimulants vainly endeavoring to cure coughs and consumption, but nurse a viper. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a remedy that is always reliable for all throat bronchial and lung troubles, and never does harm to any one.

WE will send the STANDARD the balance of the year for 50 cents to any address; try it.

FRAUDULENT TRANSACTIONS.

There are many frauds perpetrated in medicine, and many advertised remedies worse than useless. Not so with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It remains as ever the best internal and external medicine for all pain, soreness and injuries with which human flesh is afflicted.

THE Berkley Sabbath School intend holding their Pic-Nic on July 1st, a good time is expected. Go and see the Calithumpians.—Com.

A LIFE SAVING PRESENT.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 1

Officers Grand Lodge C. O. O. F.

HAMILTON, June 11.—At the meeting of the grand lodge C. O. O. F. to-night the following officers were elected: W. Pearce, Hamilton, grand master; T. V. Goering, Toronto, Deputy grand master; Thos. Perry, Hamilton, grand secretary (re-elected) Geo. Boxall, Toronto, treasurer; district deputy grand master, T. W. Togood, J. D. Rooke, Thos. Phelps, Alfred Frost, James Walmsley. The grand lodge will meet at Toronto next year.

WHAT IN A NAME?

Scrofula is so called from the Latin scrofa a pig, from the supposition that the disease came from eating swine's flesh. It is often inherited from parents, and leades to abscesses, ulcerous sores, debility, king's evil and consumption. The case of the Rev. W. Stout, of Wiarton, who suffered 23 years from scrofulous abscesses, is one of the most remarkable on record. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after the best medical skill had failed.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Mr. W. J. White, of Montgomery, N. W. T., will accept thanks for renewal of subscription. As may be seen in another colum, Mr. W., has taken unto himself a partner in life. We extend to him our best wishes.

VOL. 4.--No.

The Markdale Standard

Issued evesy Thursday, at the office on Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MS.
One column	$50 00	$27 50
Half column	27 00	15 00
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Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

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Strayed animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for 25 cents, the advertisement not to exceed ten lines.

The paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid outfit of poster as well as fine job type. Particular attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken out of the office or not.

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Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed practice in Markdale, Office open every Thursday as before.

FRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL.B.
County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON.

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REGISTRAR in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, 3rd St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday of each week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE:

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

CREASOR, Q. C., DUNCAN MORRISON.
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner, B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers' Sales, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-ly

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate at low rates.

REVERE HOTEL

MARKDALE.

JOHN CHERRY

PROPRIETOR.

THE popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms for commercial room. 130-ly.

WATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

WATSWORTH, Ont.

CHUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms for commercial. Good stabling and attention. 114

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Mr. W. J. White, of Montgomery, [illegible] T., will accept thanks for [illegible] of subscription. As may [illegible] in another colum, Mr. W. [illegible] unto himself a partner in [illegible] extend to him our best wishes.

Markdale Standard

Vol. 4.--No. 198. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 26, 1884. { Copies of the Standard Five cents each. }

The Markdale Standard

Issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

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Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
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—x—

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Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

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JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

This popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostler. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, commercial room. 180-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD Proprietors.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guarenteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the Standard office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. 167-[illegible]



HENRY GILL,
HOUSE PAINTER,
GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.
Residence opposite Planing Factory,
MARKDALE.
Orders Solicited. Estimates Given.
192-205

SEEDS SEEDS
—IMPORTED—
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
193 **J. PLEWES.**

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS
and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap—Healing, soothing, and cleansing, for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn, Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's, has the genuine. J. & J. 3

The Moon Inhabited.

TOWNS, VILLAGES AND CULTIVATED FIELDS CAN BE SEEN.

At the astronomical observatory of Berlin, says a translation from Nya Pressen Helsingfor, a discovery has lately been made which, without doubt will cause the greatest sensation, not only among the adepts in science, but even among the most learned. Prof. Blendmenn, in that city, has found beyond a doubt, that our old friend, the moon, is not a mear lantern which kindly furnishes light for the loving youth and gas companies of our planet, but the abode of living, intelligent beings, for which he is prepared to furnish proofs most convincing.

The question has agitated humanity from time immemorable, and has been the object of the gratest interest. But the opinions have always differed widely, and on two minds held one and the same. Already in ancient times the belief prevailed that the moon was inhabited by some higher organized, intelligent beings, somewhat resembling man, and in order to communicate with them the earthly enthusiasts planted rows of trees several miles in length so as to form the figure of the Pythagoreen theoren. The celebrated astronomer, Schroder, in the beginning of the present century, fancied that he could detect places on the surface of the moon which periodically grew lighter and darker, and from this fact he derived the conclusion that the phenomenon was the proof of existing vegetation. During the last few decades, however, the idea of life on the moon had been held up to ridicule, and totally scorned by men of learning. But, nevertheless, it has now been proved to be correct.

By accident Dr. Bleudmann found that the observations of the moon gave but very unsatisfactory results, owing to the intensity of the light power of the moon's atmosphere, which is that strong that it effects the correctness of the observation in a very high degree. He then conceived the idea to make the object glass of the refractor less sensitive to the rays of light and for that porpose he darkened it with the smoke of camphor. It took months of experimenting before he succeeded in finding his right degree of obscurity of the glass and when finally found he then with the refractor took a very accurate photo of the moon's surface. This he placed in a sun microscope, which gave the picture of a diameter of 55⅛ feet. The revelation was most startling. It perfectly overturned all hitherto entertained ideas of the moon's surface. Those level plains which were formerly held to be oceans of water proved to be verdant fields, and what formerly were considered mountains turned out as deserts of sand and oceans of water. Towns and habitations of all kinds were plainly discernible, as well as signs of industry and traffic. The learned professor's study and abservations of old Luna will be repeated every full moon when the sky is clear, and we venture to predict that the time is not far off when we shall know more about the man in the moon than as being an agent in English politics.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00. 3

Can You Talk With The Pencil.

If I had asked, can you draw? you would not perhaps have been so much interested. Yet drawing is in a great measure talking with the pencil. If one asks the way to the neighbor's, or to the next village, you can reply by using paper and pencil in a manner that will be more useful than mere words. You will start with the point where you are; direct him to take the next right-hand road, to take the next left-hand turn, after passing a large elm tree, and after crossing the bridge to keep straight on. All these points you can make upon the paper, and the inquirer, if he forgets your directions, can look at the sketch and be sure he is right. So, if you are about to build a rabbit hutch, or a bird house, make a sketch of it, that is, say upon paper just what kind of an affair you will build. If it does not suit you in some parts, rub out and draw anew, for it is much easier to make alterations in your house on paper than it is in the thing itself. Then having fixed upon the size for the house, mark down the figures, and you will be pleased to find how much easier to build, if you have the stetch at hand to tell you how. "But I can't draw"—Did you ever try? The first lesson you need is, to draw a straight line. Try to draw a horizontal line about two inches long, without the use of a straight edge or ruler. If not straight at first try again, and keep trying until you get one fairly straight. Then make another line about a quarter of an inch from the first, and then others all an equal distance apart. Next try perpendicular lines in the same manner. A few lessons in drawing lines, horizontal and upright, making a number of both at different distances apart, but all of each set an equal distance, will be very useful in educating the eye and the hand. You can also try drawing long lines, others one-half as long, and so on, first making the length by your eye, and then applying a measure. These will be capital exercises for odd times.—The Doctor *in American Agriculturist for July.*

GREAT NEGLIGENCE.

There is great neglect with most peo ple to mantain a regular action of the bowels, which causes much disease. Burdock Blood Bitters cure constipation.

The Standard to the 1st Jan'y 1885 for 50 cents, send in your name at once.

Ladies Who Never Buy.

A dry goods salesman says:—We haveto endure a great deal at the hands of those ladies who never buy. These people take up valuable time, and a good part of our energies is directed to the effort to circumvent them The moment an 'old-timer' comes up to the counter she is instantly recognized by some one of the salesmen, and the warning signal, a tap on the counter, is passed along the line. Then we have some fun. The 'old-timer' will call for, say, a certain shade of yellow. She is told it is not in stock. 'Oh, what a pity!' she exclaims, 'that is just what I wanted. If you had it I would buy sixteen yards of it.' Then it is the next man's turn. He comes up accordingly, and teles the first salesman that he is mistaken, that there is still a bolt of twenty yards of that identical stuff in the store. He brings it forward and lays it down. You would think the shopper who never buys would be disconcerted at this turn of affairs. Not a bit of it. She says smilingly: 'Oh, that is just what I want. Lay it aside for me, and I will see my dressmaker and find out just how many yards she needs, and to-morrow I will come back and buy it.' Then she departs with a simper, but she never comes back. We amuse ourselves in this way, but it's a terrible nuisance all the same.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co, Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

Lardine Machine Oil, is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled. it has recieved the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. McCall Bros. & Co., sole manufacturers, Toronto.

NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL.

A failure to relieve or cure summer complaints can never be truthfully applied to Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. All dealers sell it.

Freeman's Worm Powders are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults.

MY LADY'S MAID.

Lady Adelaide Montrevor was a somewhat faded beauty of five-and-thirty, or thereabouts, though no torture would have dragged from her the admission that she was more than six-and-twenty. Seventeen seasons had played considerable havoc with Lady Adelaide's charms. Her once brilliant complexion had sadly deteriorated under the influence of late hours and the constant use of cosmetics. Her face had become thin and angular, her teeth had begun to show an unpleasant tendency to project, and her figure had lost its once seductive roundness. But Lady Adelaide was a woman of determination and pluck, and she had long ago made up her mind that what was wanting in nature should be supplied by art.

Without entering further into particulars, it may be enough to say that her ladyship's toilet was a very difficult and lengthy process, and that one of her most essential requirements was a perfectly discreet and confidential maid. Good servants, however are hard to find, and when Brown, who had been in Lady Adelaide's service for nearly ten years, took it into her head to marry a prosperous young publican, Lady Adelaide was at her wits' end to know how to replace her. At last, after she had tried a dozen maids in six months, and was on the verge of despair, a friend recommended to her notice a certain Miss Prudence Burton, who seemed in every way fitted for the delicate position. Miss Burton was the daughter of a Nonconformist clergyman, who had left her practically penniless. She was, according to her introducer, quick, neat-handed, and clever, and what she wanted in experience she more than made up for in discretion.

"I only hope she will suit," sighed Lady Adelaide's moteer, the countess of Fixton; "its perfectly dreadful to put up with the creatures you have had lately. That wretch Jones, the other day, made your eye-brows quite different lengths, and I'm almost certain Sir Thomas noticed it."

Sir Thomas, it may be said, was an Australian millionaire who had come over to England to look after an aristocrat wife. He was a somewhat vulgar old gentleman, with a taste for jewellery and large-patterned clothes, who talked very loud, and ate and drank somewhat more than what was good for him. But Lady Adelaide could not afford to be particular, and Sir Thomas was at present the idol of her dreams.

After a lengthy interview with Lady Adelaide, Miss Burton was duly engaged, and she speedily justified the good character that her new mistress had received with her. At first, indeed, it was a little trying to her ladyship's feelings to be obliged to point out the precise use of the various bottles and pots which were kept carefully locked up in a cupboard in her bedroom, but the new maid accepted every revelation with such a delightful matter-of-fact air that the task soon became a positive pleasure.

"Poor thing," sighed Lady Adelaide sympathetically, "a little knowledge of this sort may be very useful to her some day. Her face might be made positively good-looking though heaven forbid that she should think so, and try to get married like Brown!"

Miss Burton never forgot anything she had once been told, and she speedily became an adept in the mysterious art of making up her mistress. Her taste in dress was, moreover, surprisingly correct; and such was the success of her efforts that people began to remark that in a subdued light, tempered by rose-colored lamp-globes, Lady Adelaide occasionally looked quite young and pretty.

When Miss Burton had occupied her situation about a month the object of Lady Adelaide's ambition was accomplished. Sir Thomas Jenkins was so overcome by the combined effects of the Fixton champagne, an unusual successful toilet, and the sentimental influences engendered in the conservatory of the Fixton mansion, that he made an offer of his hand and heart to Lady Adelaide, and, after a proper amount of maidenly hesitation on her part, was accepted. The course of true love promised, in their case, to run exceedingly smooth, and for a week or two all was harmony in the mansion in Grosvenor square. Sir Thomas Jenkins was quite as attentive as a gentleman of his age and habits could reasonably be expected to be, and his presents were numerous and costly. Lady Adelaide's looks and temper both improved under the softening influence and Miss Burton found her situation much less disagreeable than it had been.

One day, however, when Lady Adelaide returned from a drive in the park she found her mother crying in a subdued and ladylike fashion over an open telegram.

"Good gracious, mamma dear, what is the matter!" cried Lady Adelaide. "Anyone dead?"

"No, my dear; but poor, dear Algernon—read this," answered the countess.

Lady Adelaide took the telegram and read:

"From the deacon of Christ church to the countess of Fixton: I regret to inform you that Lord Algernon Montrover is seriously ill with typhoid fever."

"What are we to do?" cried Lady Adelaide. "How unfortunate!"

"Do? why start for Oxford at once, of course," said the countess. "We can't leave the poor boy to be looked after by scouts, and bedmakers, and such like horrible people."

"I suppose we must go," said her daughter, "but it is really very inconvenient. Algy always had a knack of doing everything at the wrong time. I don't quite see why I need accompany you though, Mamma, do you?"

"Adelaide!" said the countess, with much dignity, "I am really surprised at your want of feeling. Of course you must come too."

"But what is to become of poor Sir Thomas?" sighed Lady Adelaide, with an effort to look sentimental.

"Sir Thomas is not exactly a boy," answered Lady Fixton, somewhat spitefully; "and I suppose he can take care of himself. You can't possibly stay here alone; and your sisters are all so abominably selfish that I don't believe either of them would come down to chaperon you. Besides, whatever would people say if Algy were left to look after himself?"

This last argument was conclusive, and Lady Adelaide resigned herself to the inevitable, feeling exceedingly vicious towards the unlucky patient. The same evening Lady Fixton and her daughter, accompanied of course, by Miss Burton and an army of servants, found themselves established at the Randolph hotel.

Lord Algernon Fixton was exceedingly ill, and as typhoid is at the best a slow disease, there was not the smallest chance of the mother and daughter being able to quit their present quarters for some weeks to come. This enforced absence from London and the separation from her elderly lover were exceedingly irksome to Lady Adelaide. Sir Thomas had never shewn any signs of wavering in his fidelity, but she had had too much experience of the inconstancy of man to place an altogether implicit reliance on his affections. He was, it is true, nearly 60 years old, but he considered himself quite a young man, and had a very strong predilection for pretty faces—a weakness which Lady Adelaide had often noticed with considerable uneasiness. Under the circumstances, she did not at all like the idea of Sir Thomas being left alone for a month or six weeks in London, but she could not leave her brother, and her gallant swain, when she delicately suggested in a letter that he might take up his residence temporarily at Oxford, showed not the slightest disposition to act upon the hint.

Moreover, Lady Adelaide detested hotels, and was bored to death by the few university personages who called upon her mother. She called the place itself abominably dreary, and declared that it was impossible to buy the slightest article at any of the shops; in fact, she divided her time between writing letters to Sir Thomas and in thinking of all sorts of odds and ends which were absolutely essential to her comforts, and which must be procured on the shortest notice from some London tradesman. Many of these articles were things that could not be properly described in a letter, and so it came about that Miss Burton, who was the only person she could trust in such delicate matters, was frequently despatched to London in quest of a pair of gloves of a particular shade, a scent of some complicated nature, or an entirely new and unequalled toilet requisite. Miss Burton rather liked these expeditions, for her days at Oxford, owing to Lady Fixton's depression and Lady Adelaide's bad temper, were the reverse of cheerful. On most of her trips she was intrusted with an affectionate note for Sir Thomas, which she was strictly enjoined to deliver into his own hands. It therefore became necessary for her to call frequently at Sir Thomas' club or chambers, and wait for an answer to the dainty missive.

One day Miss Burton was sent to London with quite a sheaf of notes to deliver. Lady Adelaide had been somewhat more bored than usual, and had written to corsetmakers dressmakers, perfumers, and jewellers ordering indiscriminately all sorts of mysterious articles. Miss Burton also had the usual note for Sir Thomas, and happening in the midst of her commissions to pass through Pall Mall, she stopped her hansom at his club to deliver it. Five minutes after the note had been handed to the hall porter Sir Thomas rushed out in a remarkable state of excitement.

"What on earth is that you have given me?" he cried, regardless of appearances.

"I don't understand you, sir," said Miss Burton.

"Why, look at this!" continued the agitated knight. "It's an order for a palpitating—palpitating what?" he screamed.

"Dear me!" said Miss Burton. "I'm afraid there must be a mistake—your letter must have been put into the wrong envelope."

And opening the rest of her undelivered notes, she speedily found the missive which had been intended for Sir Thomas.

This is yours, Sir Thomas," she said, handing it to him.

But the worthy knight was still absorbed in the contemplation of the paper in his hand. "And she wears a——" he muttered slowly, and he turned on his heel and walked back into the club.

Miss Burton did not wait for an answer, but drove off to finish her commissions; bursting into uncontrollable laughter as soon as her cab had gone a safe distance from the club. Naturally enough, she did not dare to tell Lady Adelaide of this exceedingly untoward incident, and was obliged to account for Sir Thomas' remissness in not answering his lady-love's note by saying that he was out of town for the day. Lady Adelaide was much annoyed; trifles had a singular potent effect in ruffling her, so a day or two later she was again despatched to London, provided as usual with the inevitable billet-doux.

This time Sir Thomas was not at his club, so, as she had strict orders not to return without an answer, Mis Burton went round to his chambers on Jermyn street.

She gave the note to the porter and wait-for an answer in the hall.

"Sir Thomas will be glad if you will walk up stairs, miss," said the man reappearing.

Miss Burton obeyed, and was shown into a well furnished room, where Sir Thomass at at a writing table, twirling Lady Adelaide's note around his fingers.

"Sit down, my dear," said the knight in a fatherly manner. "I want to speak to you."

He paused a moment and then resumed: "Lady Adelaide seems rather a high-spirited young lady, eh?"

Miss Burton did not feel at all well toward her mistress, who, two days before, had so far forgotten herself as to box her ears, so she replied:

"Well, she is rather, Sir Thomas."

"Exactly so; leads you the very duce and all of a life, I suppose?" said Sir Thomas, familiarly.

"She has been a little put out at not hearing from you this last day or two," replied the lady's maid, demurely.

"Oh, indeed!" said the knight, with a distinct approach to a wink. "She's very fond of me, you think?"

"Very," answered Miss Burton with a scarcely perceptible smile.

"You'd like me to answer this note, wouldn't you?"

"Yes, I certainly should," replied the lady's maid.

"Very well I will; I should be sorry to get you into any more scrapes."

And Sir Thomas scribbled a brief answer and handed it to his fair visitor.

"Good-bye my dear," said Sir Thomas, staring very hard at her, and extending a substantial fist.

Miss Burton was somewhat embarrassed by the unusual honor, but she took the proffered hand and was rewarded by a squeeze which nearly elicited a scream.

The days at Oxford passed away wearily enough for the noble family of Fixton. Lord Algernon's attack of typhoid, though never positively dangerous, was extremely troublesome, and neither prayers nor entreaties from Lady Adelaide could induce the countess to leave him. Lady Adelaide became gradually more and more irritable; in fact, she treated Miss Burton so badly that if it had not been for her occasional visits to London, she would most certainly have given notice to leave.

"Don't you think it is rather imprudent of you, my dear, to send Burton so often to clubs and chambers and such like places?" inquired the countess one day.

"Good gracious, no, mamma; why on earth should she not go?" answered her dutiful daughter. "I should like to know what servants are for!"

"You may please yourself of course, Adelaide," said her mother; "but I must say that I think Burton much too good looking to be trusted about in London alone, so often."

"I don't profess to be a judge of persons in that rank of life," answered Lady Adelaide. "By the way how is Algernon this morning?"

"Going on splendidly; in fact, he hopes to be able to go to the Derby, which, I hear, comes off in a fortnight."

"I suppose we shall have to go with him?"

"Certainly; I could not think of trusting him out of sight so soon; he would be sure to do something terrible."

"Well, the Derby is a bore, but anything will be a desirable change after this awful place. I must ask Sir Thomas to meet us. You will write to Sophia to put us up?"

"As you please, my dear," answered the countess, glad to get rid of the subject.

So Lady Adelaide wrote an unusual playful and affectionate note to her future husband, bidding him meet her at her brother-in-law's house, near Epsom on the appointed day, while her mother sent word to her married daughter that she and Lady Adelaide would stay the night with her, in fulfilment of a long standing promise.

Sir Thomas answered at once that he would be delighted to obey his betrothed's, orders; and Lady Sophia intimated that she and her husband would be glad to see Lady Fixton and Lady Adelaide as suggested.

Lady Adelaide felt that after so long an absence she must do her best to make a favorable impression upon her future lord; and the choice of a suitable costume for the eventful day caused her much anxious deliberation, and the long-suffering Miss Burton many extremely bad quarters of an hour. That young lady, thought somewhat preoccupied and absent in her manner, seemed, however, perfectly satisfied with her lot; and even lady Adelaide was forced to confess that it was almost impossible to ruffle her singularly equable temper. But as the day of the Derby approached, Miss Burton showed unmistakable signs of anxiety and nervousness, which somewhat surprised her mistress.

Early on the morning they were going to leave Oxford, Miss Burton appeared with a very long face,

"The gloves, my lady, don't match your dress by at least two shades."

"Goodness me! how provoking!" said her mistress. "What an old idiot that must be! There's nothing for it but for you to go direct to London and get some more, and then join us at my sister's."

"Very well, my lady," said Miss Burton meekly.

So the maid departed, and Lady Adelaide was left to superintend the arrangements for leaving Oxford with very inexperienced assistance.

It was nearly dinner-time when Lady Fixton and her daughter arrived at Lady Sophia's and Lady Adelaide at once retired to her bedroom and sent for Miss Burton. To her great astonishment and disgust, however, she heard that the young person had not yet put in an appearance. Lady Adelaide was perfectly furious. Strange maids she always found to be clumsy and stupid, and she strongly objected to revealing the secrets of her dressing room to more people than she could help. There was, however, one consolation—the party was small, and Sir Thomas was not expected until the following morning. So she arrayed herself as best she could and went down to dinner, conscious of looking by no means her best, and in an extremely bad temper.

The evening passed and morning came, but still no Miss Burton, and not a word from Sir Thomas. Lady Sophia's villa was about three or four miles from the course, and her husband's drag had been requisitioned to convey the party thither. The hour for starting approached, and Lady Adelaide's feelings can only be imagined, not described. Everything went wrong with her; exasperating strings gave way in unexpected places, glove-buttons came off, and shoe-laces broke at the most critical moment. The countess came into her daughter's room to hasten her movements.

"My dear, you really must come. Sir Thomas will be sure to meet us on the course; and everybody is waiting."

"Bother Sir Thomas and everybody else!" said Lady Adelaide, on the verge of hysterics. "Oh, that wretched Burton! I believe I could strangle her!"

But invectives were useless, and Lady Adelaide was obliged to finish dressing as best she could, and to follow her mother down stairs.

"Jump up, Adelaide!" growled her brother-in-law; "we shall miss the first race as it is."

She mounted the drag with no little difficulty, and at length they started. Her ladyship felt cross, miserable, and bored to the last degree. The Derby did not interest her in the least, except as a means of showing off he, attractiont to the best advantage, and as neither Miss Burton had appeared to adorn her nor Sir Thomas to admire her, she felt she would have been much better at home. They arrived on the course at last, and the men grumbled deeply at being so late, especially as they were obliged to put up with a very inferior position at the end of the line of drags.

The race preceding the great event had just been run, when there was a stir among the crowd on Lady Adelaide's left. A smartly-appointed mail-phaeton was advancing with difficulty towards the line of carriages. By means of a liberal distribution of bad language and coin of the realm the driver managed to pilot his vehicle into an open space not far from the drag on which Lady Adelaide sat. The noise attracted her attention, and she glanced languidly downward. The sight she saw made her gasp with horror. There sat a rosy-faced old gentleman arrayed in gorgeous attire, with a gigantic buttonhole and a white hat, and beside him appeared to her outraged vision an exceedingly well dressed and attractive young lady, whose features were horribly familiar to her.

Turning in an almost fainting condition to Lady Fixton she gasped: "Look, mamma, there's Sir Thomas with Burton by his side. What can it mean?"

"It means, I expect, my dear, those journeys to London," added the countess with a reproachful look. "But see—Sir Thomas is coming this way with Burton on his arm."

And sure enough he walked up to the side of the drag, and making a polite bow, calmly remarked: "Lady Adelaide, allow me to introduce you to my wife—though I fancy you have met before."

Great Industrial Fair and Semi-Centennial Exposition.

This being the fiftieth or Semi Centennial year of the Incorporation of Toronto as a city, the Industrial Exhibition Association of that city have determined on making their next Annual Fair and Exposition, which is to be held from the 10th to the 20th of September next, of such a magnitude as will eclipse any of its predecessors. On account of the large number of applications already received from intending exhibitors, it has been decided to enlarge several of the buildings, and an immense programme of special attractions of a novel character is being prepared for the occasion. The Governor-General and the Marchioness of Lansdowne are to open the Exhibition on the 10th of September. Among the attractions already announced are an International Firemen's Demonstration, a Colley Show, and Field Trials by dogs, which will be of great interest to the farmers; Balloon Ascension, an Electric Railway, &c. The Manager, Mr. Hill, is to visit New York and other places next month in search of other special attractions of the latest and most interesting character. Special days have been set apart, as the Farmer's Day, the School Children's Day, the Societies' Day, &c. The Prize Lists containing full particulars of the Great Fair, have been issued, and can be obtained from the Secretaries of all Agricultural Societies and Mechanics' Institutes in the Province, or they will be sent to any one who will drop a post card to the Secretary at Toronto. See advertisement in another column. A full programme of all the special attractions will be published about the middle of August. This will undoubtedly be the greatest event of Toronto's Semi-Centennial Year.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

"Beanpod, old man, what would you do if you had $10,000?"

Beanpod was feeling blue, and the fact that he was dead broke made him meek, humble, and liable to moralize.

"Do?" he said musing. "I'd build a church, subscribe $1,000 to the monument fund, give $500 to the poor, and—"

"Well, I m glad to hear it. I am pleased to inform you that your aunt died in Harrisburg yesterday, leaving you $25,000."

"Is that so?" asked the overjoyed Beanpod. "Let's go and take a drink. By the way, how would you like to go to New York with me on a bender and help spend some of this money?"

"But how about the poor?"

"Hang the poor! I am a rich man now I was poor when I talked so hard about charity."

What is Catarrh?

From the Mail (Can.) Dec. 15th.

Catarrh is a muco purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are:—Morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxœmea, from the retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposits of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces, or back of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes causing deafness; burrowing of the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

Many attempts have been made to discover a cure for this distressing disease by the use of inhalants and other ingenious devices, but none of these treatments can do a particle of good until the parasites are either destroyed or removed from the mucus tissue.

Some time since a well-known physician of forty years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease, whether standing for one year or forty years. Those who may be suffering from the above disease should, without delay, communicate with the business managers Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King Street West, Toronto, and get full particulars and treatise free by enclosing stamp.

Didn't Want the Doctor.

There was an accident on the railroad and the engineer, who was a wag, was taken from the wreck all battered to pieces.

"Bring the doctor here, bring him quick," called out a postal clerk who was holding the poor fellow's head on his knee.

"No—no," faintly moaned the wounded man, "don't do that. Ain't it enough for a fifteen-ton locomotive to fall on a fellow without calling the doctor to finish the job? Say, boys, just give a man a chance, will you?"

He got well.

Every Man and Woman

Will disagree upon some points. It is almost impossible to quite reconcile one's convictions with those of another, though, of course, exceptions occur; and one of the most notable which we can mention is that on the corn question. For once our people are united; they acknowledge that never in the history of the world was there as certain, as sure, as harmless, as prompt aremedy as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and for once a united and free people have reached a sensible conclusion. Beware of substitutes.

Little girl—"Mamma, let me carry the baby!" Mamma—"No darling; you're too little; you might let it fall." Little girl—"Well, may I have it when it's worn out?"

* There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier. All Druggists 50 cents.

Call a woman "a chicken" and the chances are that she will fly at you as though she would take your head off. But tell her she is "no chicken," and her rage will never be appeased till she has chawed you up into infinitesimal pieces. Women are strange creatures—but it is strange that you cannot reconcile their minds to getting along without them.

$10,000.00

—IN—

"LADIES' JOURNAL"

BIBLE COMPETITION No. 7,

CLOSING SEPTEMBER 11.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

GREAT CLUB OFFER.

The Leading Rewards are Lot 50x150 at Toronto Junction, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Gold and Silver Watches, Silver Tea Sets, &c.

The proprietor of the *Ladies Journal* now announces a magnificent list of rewards for correct answers to Bible questions. It is surprising how little is known of the Bible. The questions are not so difficult this time as last, and there should be a hearty response. It was announced in the June issue of the *Ladies' Journal* that the competition which closed last month would be the last for the present, but it has been decided to try one more.

All money must be sent by post office or express. No information will be given to any one more than is stated here. So send answers, and don't waste time writing. Do not send postage stamps unless six cents is added for the discount. Remit by postoffice order, script or small coin.

THE BIBLE QUESTIONS

1.—Mention the case of a man who was sorry for loosing what he had borrowed?

2.—Mention the names of a king, a counsellor, and a scoundrel who committed suicide?

3.—Where is mention made in the Bible of a man who had on each hand six fingers and on each foot six toes?

Now, any one having a knowledge of the Scriptures ought to be able promptly to answer these questions with a little study, and so secure some one of those rewards. Bear in mind every one competing must send FIFTY CENTS with their answers, for which the *Ladies' Journal* will be sent one year to any address. If you answer each of the questions correctly and your answers are in in time you are sure to secure one of these costly rewards.

THE FIRST REWARDS.

1—One Elegant Rosewood Piano, a magnificent instrument	$325 00
2—One Fine Cabinet Organ by Bell & Co., Guelph	250 00
3—One Beautiful quadruple plate, finely chased Silver Tea Service, six pieces	110 00
4—One Lady's fine Gold Hunting Case genuine Elgin Watch	100 00
5 to 11—Seven heavy Black Silk Dress patterns	420 00
12 to 23—Twelve solid quadruple plate Ice Pitchers	440 00
24 to 47—Twenty-four Ladies solid coin Silver Watches	600 00
48 to 61—Fourteen Solid quadruple plate Cake Baskets	168 00
62 to 89—Twenty-eight solid Quadruple Plate Cruet Stands, 6 bottles	280 00
90 to 111—Twenty-two renowned Waterbury Watches	111 00
112 to 179—Sixty-eight volumes of World's Cyclopœdia a library in itself	194 00
180 to 227—Forty-eight solid rolled gold Brooches, elegant patterns	144 00

The above two hundred and twenty-seven costly rewards will be given to the first two hundred and twenty-seven persons who send correct answers to the Bible questions given above Then come the

MIDDLE REWARDS.

1—A lot 50 x 150 in excellent position at Toronto Junction; clear title, and will be shortly worth double or treble its present value	$250 00
2—A very fine cabinet Organ, by Bell & Co	225 00
3 to 10—Eight celebrated Williams Singer Sewing Machines	480 00
11 to 13—Three Ladies' Solid Gold Hunting-case Genuine Elgin Watches	300 00
14 to 20—Seven fine heavy Black Silk Dresses	175 00
21 to 37—Seventeen solid quadruple plate Ice Pitchers	[illegible]
38 to 58—Twenty-two Ladies' fine coin Silver Hunting case Watches	[illegible]
59 to 81—Twenty-three beautiful heavy Silver-plate Cruets	315 00
82 to 211—One hundred and thirty volumes Chambers' Cyclopœdia	325 00
212 to 479—Two hundred and sixty-eight solid Rolled Gold Brooches, beautiful patterns	670 00
480 to 532—Fifty-three Triple Silver-plate Butter Knives	53 00

The lot at West Toronto above described will be given to the person sending the middle correct answer *of the whole competition from first to last*, and the five hundred and thirty-one rewards following the middle one will be presented to the five hundred and thirty-one persons sending the next correct answers following the middle one. So you can compete any time and be almost sure to get something in addition to the *Ladies' Journal*, which is great value for the half dollar subscription. Then follow the

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

1—One gentleman's solid gold stem-winding and stem-setting genuine Elgin Watch	$100 00
2—One fine quadruple plate Silver Tea Set, 6 pieces	100 00
3—One ladies' solid gold stem-winding and stem-setting genuine Elgin Watch	85 00
4 to 7—Four fine, heavy Black Silk Dress Patterns	[illegible]
8 to 19—Twelve quadruple plate Ice Pitchers, finely chased	300 00
20 to 31—Twelve Genuine Coin Silver Hunting-case Ladies' Watches	300 00
32 to 50—Nineteen Fine Black Cashmere Dress Patterns	380 00
51 to 69—Nineteen fine quadruple Silver Plate Cake Baskets	228 00
70 to 100—Thirty-one beautiful bound volumes Hood's Poems	[illegible]
101 to 157—Fifty-seven fine rolled gold Brooches	171 00

The list of consolation rewards will be given to the *last* one hundred and fifty-seven persons who send correct answers to the Bible questions given above. But bear in mind, your letter must bear the postmark where mailed of 11th September, the closing day of the competition. Fifteen days will be allowed after closing day for letters, from distant points to reach the *Ladies' Journal* office. But you can, of course, send in any time between now and the 11th of September, and your letter will take its place at the publication office in the order it arrives there. All letters are carefully numbered as they arrive, and there can be no mistake. If your answers are correct, and they reach there in time, you will surely get some reward in addition to *The Ladies Journal*, which alone is big value for the half dollar. If you don't get anything but the *Journal* you will be well pleased with your investment, as it consists of 20 pages of fashions, illustrated, short and serial stories, poetry, newest music, household hints, etc., etc.; in fact, just the paper to suit every lady.

By subscribing in a club with your neighbours you will secure some considerable advantage—that is, there must be least thirty in a club, and all who send correct answers to the Bible questions may have their choice of a handsome ring, heavily gold-plated ladies' gold brooch, which retails at about one dollar and a half, or a triple-plated butter knife. Either of these you may wish will be sent postage paid. You will thus secure to a certainty one or other of those two presents and in addition will have as good an opportunity of gaining some one of the other large rewards in lists given above just as well as though you had sent in singly. This is simply an inducement to get up clubs. We are sure our readers could not do better than to try their skill in hunting up these questions and competing for these rewards. Everything will be carried out exactly as promised.

Prizes in last competition went all over Canada and to many parts of the United States.

Address, Editor LADIES' JOURNAL, Toronto Canada.

FOR THE FARME[R]

Profits of Sheep.

[T]here is no other farm stock t[hat] ... so profitable as *a small flo[ck]* ... [T]he complaint of dogs and their ... ravages as the flocks is no doubt ... [i]f more sheep were kept there ... fewer dogs. It is something like ... a farm. If there were no c[rops] ... would be nothing but weeds; bu[t] ... crops and the weeds are kept in ... just so the dogs would be kept in ... every farm had its flock. It ... while considering if it would not b[e] ... displace the pigs for twice as m[any] ... or two sheep can be kept where ... There would be a tender lamb f[or] ... owner's table, a luxury now un... good, sweet, wholesome mutto[n] ... too, to sell at a good price, and ... fleeces bringing in twice as many ... neighbor has a flock of sheep on... but it belongs to his daughter, ... for them and looks after the lamb... quite a fund accumulated from th... but what is better still, as the fa... the girl is farmer all over," and ... to better fortune will be able to r... and manage a flock of sheep as w... other farmer.—*New York Tribune.*

Working Horses Without S[hoes].

We believe that a good deal of ... horse than wasted in the needless s... farm horses; for the shoe being un... always accompanied with more or ... especially in the hands of ignorant ... farriers. Bad shoeing and trotting ... pavements are among the most ... causes of lameness in all cities; and ... at all unusual to see valuable hor... large cities sacrificed, after a short ... use, for a small fraction of the... when sound Such horses are ofte... spirited, and valuable animals, a... only a little careful handling to re... use of their feet in many instances. The best treatment for such c... knock off the shoes, and turn the h... pasture for a few weeks, when they ... can recover sufficiently to work ... shoes. Shoeing is far less needed t... persons suppose; if the horse is wo... the farm, and does not have to tra... on very stony or very hard roads, h... better without shoes for at lea... months of the year; if the roads ... hard, macadamized or stony, as the ... the neighborhood of the writer, ho... good sound hoofs will do a great dea... without shoes, and suffer no injury. ... the ablest physicians of Middlesex ... who has a large practice, and is o... drive his horses sometimes pretty ha... they do better without shoes, alth... lives in a district where the roads ... hard. Of course the hoof must be ... and if accustomed to shoes must b... accustomed to going without them by ... but when used with some care the ... difficulty in driving most horses as ... they ought to be driven over roads ... age hardness without shoeing at all ... last eight months of the year; if t... is on pavements, the case is differ... especially in drawing heavy loads u... pavements, when the shoe with ... needed to enable the horse to hold ... prevent slipping.

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The professional man spends years ... fitting himself for his profession, man... ers and mechanics learn their trade ... merchants their business, by servin... of apprenticeship with good maste... many farmers believe that agricult... like all other occupations, can be ... fully carried on by those who have ... special training for the business. In ... large proportion of the farms of Ne... and are to day carried on by un... men. Many have inherited farms ... sions of farms, from their parents. ... have remained on the old homestead ... regard to the wishes of father or ... who thought the young folks could ... spared away from home long enough ... a trade or profession, nor to acquire ... cation that would fit them for man... farm intelligently or successfully.

It is an open question how best ... cate and fit a young man to become ... mer, whether to send him to the agri... al school or college, or to allow him t... a few years with a practical farmer ... competent to make money at his b... Both methods have their advantag... their disadvantages. A little of bot... of training would doubtless make a ... farmer of a boy than would either ... alone. It is certainly foolish to un... to carry on any business, farming ... cepted, without first learning all ... learn about it. If all the men now o... had been trained and fitted for busi... men are trained in all other voc... farming would be looked upon by th... ... in a very different light from wh... the present time. We ought to ... our boys and girls whom we hope ... settled upon farms of their own th... will be able to live by their busin... other men live by theirs. It is not ... say whether your boy shall learn t... ... of farming at college, or ma... the field, but this we *do* say, give yo... the very best training in your power, ... when he finally does settle down ... he will become master of his af... Farming is not a business that it ... to undertake without the same fitti... ... that men give who follow ... in life. When the public ... there will fewer poor and unsuc... farmers in the country than there ar[e].

The Culture of Roses.

... way to raise roses is to ... bed set apart for them whe... ... the attention they ... desirable to have a ... on the border of the ... And here it is we oft... ... errors committed, the plant... ... small holes out through th...

$10,000.00

—IN—

"LADIES' JOURNAL"

BIBLE COMPETITION No. 7,

CLOSING SEPTEMBER 11.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

GREAT CLUB OFFER.

The Leading Rewards are Lot [illegible] Toronto Junction, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Gold and Silver Watches, Silver Tea Sets, &c.

The proprietor of the *Ladies Journal* [illegible] announces a magnificent list of rewards for correct answers to Bible questions. It is surprising how little is known of the Bible. The questions are not so difficult this time as last, and there should be a hearty response. It was announced in the June issue of the *Ladies' Journal* that the competition which closed last month would be the last for the present, but it has been decided to try one more.

All money must be sent by post office or express. No information will be given to any one more than is stated here. So send answers, and don't waste time writing. Do not send postage stamps unless six cents is added for the discount. Remit by postoffice order, script or small coin.

THE BIBLE QUESTIONS

1.—Mention the case of a man who was sorry for loosing what he had borrowed?

2.—Mention the names of a king, a counsellor, and a scoundrel who committed suicide?

3.—Where is mention made in the Bible of a man who had on each hand six fingers and on each foot six toes?

Now, any one having a knowledge of the Scriptures ought to be able promptly to answer these questions with a little study, and secure some one of those rewards. Bear in mind every one competing must send FIFTY CENTS with their answers, for which the *Ladies' Journal* will be sent one year to any address. If you answer each of the questions correctly and your answers are in in time you are sure to secure one of these costly rewards.

THE FIRST REWARDS.

1—One Elegant Rosewood Piano, a magnificent instrument $585 00
2—One Fine Cabinet Organ by Bell & Co., Guelph 260 00
3—One Beautiful quadruple plate, finely chased Silver Tea Service, six pieces.......... 110 00
4—One Lady's fine Gold Hunting Case genuine Elgin Watch.......... 100 00
5 to 11—Seven heavy Black Silk Dress patterns.......... 420 00
12 to 23—Twelve solid quadruple plate Ice Pitchers.......... 440 00
24 to 47—Twenty-four Ladies solid coin Silver Watches.......... 600 00
48 to 61—Fourteen Solid quadruple plate Cake Baskets.......... 168 00
62 to 89—Twenty-eight solid Quadruple Plate Cruet Stands, 6 bottles.......... 280 00
90 to 111—Twenty-two renowned Waterbury Watches.......... 111 00
112 to 179—Sixty-eight volumes of World's Cyclopœdia a library in itself.......... 124 00
180 to 227—Forty-eight solid rolled gold Brooches, elegant patterns.......... 144 00

The above two hundred and twenty-seven costly rewards will be given to the first two hundred and twenty-seven persons who send correct answers to the Bible questions given above. Then come the

MIDDLE REWARDS.

1—A lot 50 x 150 in excellent position at Toronto Junction; clear title, and will be shortly worth double or treble its present value.......... $350 00
2—A very fine cabinet Organ, by Bell & Co.......... 225 00
3 to 10—Eight celebrated Williams Singer Sewing Machines.......... 580 00
11 to 13—Three Ladies' Solid Gold Hunting case Genuine Elgin Watches.......... 300 00
14 to 20—Seven fine heavy Black Silk Dresses.......... 720 00
21 to 37—Seventeen solid quadruple-plate Ice Pitchers.......... 430 00
38 to 58—Twenty-two Ladies' fine coin Silver Hunting case Watches.......... 550 00
59 to 81—Twenty-three beautiful heavy Silver-plate Cruets.......... 315 00
82 to 211—One hundred and thirty volumes Chambers' Cyclopœdia.......... 325 00
212 to 479—Two hundred and sixty-eight solid Rolled Gold Brooches, beautiful patterns.......... 670 00
480 to 532—Fifty-three Triple Silver-plate Butter Knives.......... 53 00

The lot at West Toronto above described will be given to the person sending the middle correct answer *of the whole competition from first to last*, and the five hundred and thirty-one rewards following the middle one will be presented to the five hundred and thirty-one persons sending the next correct answers following the middle one. So you can compete any time and be almost sure to get something in addition to the *Ladies' Journal*, which is at value for the half dollar subscription. Then follow the

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

1—One gentleman's solid gold stem-winding and stem-setting genuine Elgin Watch $100 00
2—One fine quadruple plate Silver Tea Set, 6 pieces.......... 100 00
3—One ladies' solid gold stem-winding and stem-setting genuine Elgin Watch.......... 95 00
4 to 7—Four fine, heavy Black Silk Dress Patterns.......... 240 00
8 to 19—Twelve quadruple plate Ice Pitchers, finely chased.......... 380 00
20 to 31—Twelve Genuine Coin Silver Hunting-case Ladies' Watches.......... 380 00
32 to 50—Nineteen Fine Black Cashmere Dress Patterns.......... 380 00
51 to 69—Nineteen fine quadruple Silver Plate Cake Baskets.......... 228 00
70 to 100—Thirty-one beautiful bound volumes Hood's Poems.......... 93 00
101 to 157—Fifty-seven fine rolled gold Brooches.......... 171 00

The list of consolation rewards will be given to the *last* one hundred and fifty-seven persons who send correct answers to the Bible questions given above. But bear in mind, your letter must bear the postmark where mailed on 11th September, the closing day of the competition. Fifteen days will be allowed after closing day for letters, from distant points to reach the *Ladies' Journal* office. But you can, of course, send in any time between now and 11th of September, and your letter will take its place at the publication office in the order it arrives there. All letters are carefully numbered as they arrive, and there can be no mistake. If your answers are correct, and reach there in time, you will surely get a reward in addition to *The Ladies' Journal*, which alone is big value for the half dollar. If you don't get anything but the *Journal* you will be well pleased with your investment, as it consists of 20 pages of [illegible] illustrated, short and serial stories, [illegible]y, newest music, household hints, etc., in fact, just the paper to suit every [illegible].

[illegible] subscribing in a club with your neighbours you will secure some considerable advantage—that is, there must be least thirty in a club, and all who send correct answers to the Bible questions may have their choice of a handsome ring, heavily gold-plated ladies' brooch, which retails at about one dollar and a half, or a triple-plated butter knife, [illegible] of these you may wish will be [illegible] postage paid. You will thus secure to a certainty one or other of those two presents, and in addition will have as good an opportunity of gaining some one of the other large rewards in lists given above just as well as though you had sent in singly. This is simply an inducement to get up clubs. We are sure our readers could not do better than to try their skill in hunting up these questions and competing for these rewards. Everything will be carried out exactly as promised. [illegible] prizes in last competition went all over Canada and to many parts of the United States.

Address, Editor LADIES' JOURNAL, Toronto, Canada.

FOR THE FARMER.

Profits of Sheep.

There is no other farm stock that may be made so profitable as *a small flock of sheep*. The complaint of dogs and their destructive ravages in the flocks is no doubt true; but if more sheep were kept there would be fewer dogs. It is something like the weeds on a farm. If there were no crops, there would be nothing but weeds; but we raise crops and the weeds are kept in subjection. Just so the dogs would be kept in subjection if every farm had its flock. It is worth while considering if it would not be better to displace the pigs for twice as many sheep; for two sheep can be kept where one pig is. There would be a tender lamb for the farmer's table, a luxury now unknown; a good, sweet, wholesome mutton; lambs, too, to sell at a good price, and a score of fleeces bringing in twice as many dollars. A neighbor has a flock of sheep on his farm, but it belongs to his daughter, who cares for them and looks after the lambs and has quite a fund accumulated from the profits; but what is better still, as the farmer says, "the girl is farmer all over," and if she has no better fortune will be able to run a farm and manage a flock of sheep as well as any other farmer.—*New York Tribune.*

Working Horses Without Shoes.

We believe that a good deal of money is worse than wasted in the needless shoeing of farm horses; for the shoe being unnatural is always accompanied with more or less risk, especially in the hands of ignorant or careless farriers. Bad shoeing and trotting on hard pavements are among the most frequent causes of lameness in all cities; and it is not at all unusual to see valuable horses in all large cities sacrificed, after a short period of abuse, for a small fraction of their worth when sound. Such horses are often young, spirited, and valuable animals, and need only a little careful handling to recover the use of their feet in many instances.

The best treatment for such cases is to knock off the shoes, and turn the horse into pasture for a few weeks, when they will often recover sufficiently to work without shoes. Shoeing is far less needed than most persons suppose; if the horse is worked on the farm, and does not have to travel much on very stony or very hard roads, he will do better without shoes for at least eight months of the year; if the roads are quite hard, macadamized or stony, as they are in the neighborhood of the writer, horses with good sound hoofs will do a great deal of work without shoes, and suffer no injury. One of the ablest physicians of Middlesex county, who has a large practice, and is obliged to drive his horses sometimes pretty hard, finds they do better without shoes, although he lives in a district where the roads are very hard. Of course the hoof must be sound, and if accustomed to shoes must be accustomed to going without them by degrees, but when used with some care there is no difficulty in driving most horses as much as they ought to be driven over roads of average hardness without shoeing at all, for at least eight months of the year; if the work is on pavements, the case is different, especially in drawing heavy loads upon the pavements, when the shoe with calks is needed to enable the horse to hold on, and prevent slipping.

In winter when the roads are icy, the sharpened shoe must be used to prevent slipping, but on ordinary snow, until it becomes icy, there is no occasion for shoes in winter any more than in summer. The saving is not only in blacksmiths' bills, but in the greater health and soundness of the horse's feet. There are many chances to pick up valuable horses in our cities, made lame by bad shoeing, which only need to have their shoes taken off and rest for a few months to make valuable animals.—*New England Farmer.*

Study Farming as a Business.

The professional man spends years in fitting himself for his profession, manufacturers and mechanics learn their trades, and merchants their business, by serving years of apprenticeship with good masters, but many farmers believe that agriculture, unlike all other occupations, can be successfully carried on by those who have had no special training for the business. Indeed, a large proportion of the farms of New England are to day carried on by untrained men. Many have inherited farms, or portions of farms, from their parents. Many have remained on the old homestead out of regard to the wishes of father or mother, who thought the young folks could not be spared away from home long enough to learn a trade or profession, nor to acquire an education that would fit them for managing a farm intelligently or successfully.

It is an open question how best to educate and fit a young man to become a farmer, whether to send him to the agricultural school or college, or to allow him to serve a few years with a practical farmer who is competent to make money at his business. Both methods have their advantages and their disadvantages. A little of both sorts of training would doubtless make a better farmer of a boy than would either method alone. It is certainly foolish to undertake to carry on any business, farming not excepted, without first learning all one can learn about it. If all the men now on farms had been trained and fitted for business, as men are trained in all other vocations, farming would be looked upon by the public in a very different light from what it is at the present time. We ought to so train our boys and girls whom we hope to see settled upon farms of their own that they will be able to live by their business as other men live by theirs. It is not for us to say whether your boy shall learn the profession of farming at college, or mainly in the field, but this we *do* say, give your boy the very best training in your power, so that when he finally does settle down upon a farm, he will become master of his affairs.

Farming is not a business that it is safe to undertake without the same fitting and preparation that men give who follow other callings in life. When the public realise this, there will fewer poor and unsuccessful farmers in the country than there are now.

The Culture of Roses.

The best way to raise roses is to have a good-sized bed set apart for them where they can have exactly the attention they need. But it is often desirable to have a single plant in a place on the border of the lawn or elsewhere. And here it is we often see the worst errors committed, the plants being set in small holes cut through the sod, [illegible] where the grass quickly grows quite up to them and chokes their growth. When planted in grass a hole not less than two feet in diameter should be dug out, and if possible, some old stable manure dug in, and the soil below made mellow to a depth of eighteen inches. Cut away from the roots of the plant every injured part, and then reduce the top so as not to leave more than four or five buds on the main stem, and three or four on each of the branches. Set the plant so that it shall stand an inch lower than before removal, or in the case of budded roses, so that the bud shall be two inches below the surface. It may be troublesome some times to set a budded plant deep enough without having roots too low and beyond the effects of the heat that excites them to action; but the difficulty may be overcome by placing the stock in a slanting position so as to secure the covering of the union and yet keeping the roots where they will soonest become active. The practice of raising roses from cuttings is now so general that an idea has obtained a place that budded roses are quite inferior to those on their own roots, as they are called when raised from cuttings. This is not strange, since some years ago nearly all hybrid perpetuals were propagated by budding on the stock of the Manetti, a single wild rose. This is a strong grower, and quite hardy, and if by chance the budded part should be destroyed the stock immediately sends up its shoots and produces its bloom much to the dissatisfaction of the cultivator, who, not knowing exactly what has taken place, supposes he has been duped by the nurseryman or dealer, and has been supplied with a common single rose instead of the coveted double one he had ordered.

A Japanese Shave.

Of all the towns in Japan accessible to the foreigner, Kioto is by far the most interesting. There is no European quarter, and judging from the behavoir of the natives, I should say that the average of the Europeans finding their way thither in the course of a year is small. We did a good deal of miscellaneous shopping, and wherever we went there assembled a crowd of people of all ages and both sexs. They were very quiet, and not intentionally rude, but their capacity for a prolonged steady stare is infinite. What they say, did not—at least, not immediately—suggest interchange of remark. They just stood and dumbly stared, watching every slightest motion or gesture of the strange beings who had dropped from Heaven knows where upon the streets of their city.

On the night of our arrival we went to a barber's shop for a shave, necessary after four day's travel. As our jinrickshas drew up at the barber's shop the crowd began to gather, and when it was discovered that two foreigners were actually about to be shaved, the excitement throughout the quarter deepened in intensity. The crowd blocked up the narrow street, those behind trying to see over the heads of others in front, while the thrice fortunate ones in the first line flattened their noses against the window, and steamed it with their breath. Inside the shop there was a reflex of the excitement. The barber himself, though pale, was collected in manner, and gave me only one gash. But his whole family were ranged in one group in the kitchen, which opened into the shop. The assistants stood around, from time to time handing necessary articles to the operator. The most hopeless case was the small boy, whose duty it was to stand by and hand paper, combs, brush, towel, or whatever might be needed by the barber. He stood at the elbow of the chair whilst I was being shaved, with his face half a foot from mine, but lips slightly parted, and a pair of great brown eyes unnaturally extended fixed on my face. I fancy he was in a condition of modified catalespy. At any rate, he neither moved nor spoke whilst the barber rasped me, and when I vacated the chair in favor of my young friend he began afresh on him.

It was the most villanous shave I ever suffered. A dinner knife would have been for the purpose a luxurious article compared with the razor. I besought the barber to let me off, but with out avail. It was the opportunity of a life time, and he would not limit its duration by any voluntary act. Finally, when he had done with both of us, he charged one and eightpence for his fiendish work which seemed to us a very dear price for two such shaves.

Discovery of an Ancient Ruin.

Every fine day brings visitors to the place, the main attraction being Doune Castle, in Perthshire. It is not generally known that there is a far more ancient dwelling in that district than Doune Castle. At Coldoch, about two miles from Doune, is to be seen, in a good state of preservation, the remains of an underground dwelling (called a Broch) which would be unoccupied at the time Doune Castle was built. It was accidentally discovered a few years ago through the result of a storm of wind overturning a large oak tree that grew upon the old structure. The labourers on the estate were sent to remove the blown down timber, and seeing a large flat stone turned on edge by the roots of the oak, saw that there was a chamber below. Several country gentlemen subscribed a sum of money sufficient to clear out the rubbish. The inner and outer walls are still complete, also one of the arched chambers. The entrance door is intact, only the huge stone that originally shut out all foes is now laid to one side, and free access allowed through it into the amphitheatre. There can be no doubt that this structure was built before the legions of Rome placed a foot on British soil. It is built with dry stone work, the space between the inner and outer walls is roughly guessed at about 18 feet. The chambers, of which there are three, are about 7 feet long by three or four feet wide. The entrance into each of them is just large enough to allow a man to crawl in, and when once in he can stand upright. The proprietor, Mr. Graham, is very kind in granting permission to inspect the ruin to any respectable parties who ask it. There are also several standing stones in the district, the undoubted remains of the Druidical period.

"What is this, now?" asked the kindergarden teacher, as she held up a common dining plate. None of the scholars ventured an answer. "What do you eat out of at dinner when you are at home?" persisted the teacher, putting the question more directly. Still no answer. Again the question was put in the same words, and one scholar more bold than the rest, ventured to make reply. He said: "Please, 'm, a tin pan."

"I had such fun!" exclaimed little Johnnie Green. "I've been in swimming and have div under the boat." "You mustn't say 'div,' Johnnie," interrupted his elder sister, "it's incorrect. You should say 'dived.'"

"I don't see," said Noodles, "how a friend in need is a friend in deed. Now, I have got several friends in need, and they always strike me for the loan of a dollar or two whenever they meet me."

"I've raised four children chiefly on bread and butter," said a mother to a companion while sipping tea together. "Well, if it was as strong as this butter, I do not see why you shouldn't raise them," was the caustic reply.

Professor—"Mr. Jackson, do you know the monistic theory of the universe?" Mr. J.—"Yes." [Pause.] Professor—"Why don't you tell me, then?" Mr. J.—"Well, you see, there is no telling what I know." [Professor dismisses the class.]

"How are you coming on, old boy?" "Bad. I've got a fearful headache and an awful taste in my mouth. Don't you know some remedy for the misery I'm suffering from this morning?" "Yes, I know a good cure for it. Don't get drunk last night."

Lady (in an intelligence office)—"I'm afraid the little girl won't do for a nurse. She is too small. I should hesitate to trust her with the baby." Clerk—"Her size, madam, we look upon as her greatest recommendation. When she drops a baby it doesn't have far to fall."

A Vassar College girl told her professo that a fish had no lungs, but breathed with its fins. It is said that the professor went into convulsions, and was obliged to hand in his resignation. He should have given her another chance; she knew that fish breathed with their tails, but didn't stop to think.

A woman will wear a hat trimmed with birds, a sheaf of wheat, a small alligator and other articles of like description, and be perfectly happy. Yet that same woman will complain bitterly if her husband happens to come home with a plain, ordinary, everyday brick in his hat. Such, alas, is the inconsistency of woman.

"I read things that I wouldn't allow my children to read!" said Brown. "Of course I do. How should I know what to keep out of their hands if I didn't?" "Very true," replied Fogg; "your reading teaches you what to keep from your children, but how the duce do you know what to recommend to them?"

"Remember the poor," says an exchange. We will. We do. We can't forget him. He charged us two dollars a cord for sawing wood and cut every last stick of it four inches too long for any stove in the house. We remember him. And he'll remember us, if we can ever find him, and hire a man to hold him while we stave him to death.

A merchant traveller at dinner requested the waiter to bring him a piece of rare beef, and, when it came, it was rare indeed. "Waiter?" he remarked, warningly, as he looked at the undone dish. "Yes sah," responded the darkey. "Take this beef out, please, and kill it." The waiter crawled into a napkin ring and disappeared.

Some of the students at the University of Texas are more given to drinking wine than to pursuing their books, but some of them are very industrious. One of them, on being invited to play a game of billiards, declined. "Why, what's the matter!" "I've quit all that. I get up at 5 and study three hours. After breakfast I go to hear Professor Roberts' law lecture. In the afternoon I study five more hours, and I never quit my books before 11 o'clock at night. I study seventeen hours a day." "Why, man alive, that's too much. That's enough to kill a mule. But you don't look as though you overworked yourself. You are as fat as a buck, and your complexion is rosy. How long have you been studying seventeen hours a day?" "I am going to begin to-morrow," responded the over-worked student.

Parasols.

A wonderful aid to the ordinary Summer attire is to be found in the parasol. For an afternoon drive its potency is marvelous, either as an auxiliary in the massing of color, or as a kind of refuge behind which may retreat a bonnet of questionable freshness or with possibly a suggestion of last year's fashion in its proportions. A pink-lined parasol with a border of white lace is wont to diffuse a charming roseate hue over the palest cheek, and shed at the same time a festive air over the most primitive dress. Pompadour silks and satins, striped satin of black and white, gold and blue, and different shades of green, velvet embossed flowers in colors as well as in black, and brocaded bunches of flowers on a delicate-tinted ground, are all to be found on the counters of the principal shops. Even the old-fashioned parasol covers, in white Irish point and black Chantilly lace, are once more revived. An adherence to ancient tradition in respect to parasol handles, would be a comfortable and judicious ruling of fashion. The slim attenuated handle of a few years past is certainly more convenient than the short, thick and heavy stick which is now so awkward to hold. Its weight, too, is a constant strain on the wrist, and in sheer fatigue the heat of the sun's rays is at times tolerated, and of two evils considered the most endurable. The mania for wooden handles which has prevailed recently, is, perhaps, the cause of this change for the worse, for in ivory, tortoise shell and coral the parasol stick is sufficiently light. Flowered and figured sateens still maintain their popularity for sunshades and umbrellas. They are easy to hold and are less liable to fade than those of more costly material.

An English Sunday Morning in Summer.

After a hundred years if the Seven Sleepers awoke on an English Sunday morning, they would certainly at once know what day it was. There is nothing else like it for the feeling of intense repose. No other stillness can compare with the deep calm of a Sunday morning such as this. No leaf stirs; there is no cloud moving about in the hot hazy blue; the clatter of the iron road has ceased, the very birds are still. Swallows alone are ever on the wing, and the silence is so profound that the beat of their wings can be heard as they dart past in rapid course. The busy cornfields lie empty in a golden rest. Only here and there, where the harvest is not yet gathered in, the sheaves, like praying hands, stand together on the field. In the green pastures the grazing cattle seem to tread with hushed and silent step. And there is a sound of church bells on the air, coming clear yet faint across the level country.

[illegible] FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

Do not wait to strike till the iron is hot, but make it hot by striking.

The sufficiency of thy merit is to know that thy merit is not sufficient.

Pride is increased by ignorance. Those assume the most who know the least.

Fame comes only when deserved, and then is inevitable as destiny, as it is destiny.

Modesty is to merit as shades to figures in picture, giving it strength and beauty.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.

It is one proof of a good education and of true refinement of feeling to respect antiquity.

Politeness is like an air cushion. There may be nothing in it, but it eases our jolts wonderfully.

As the fire-fly only shines when on the wing, so is it with the human mind—when at rest it darkens.

Defect in manners is usually the defect of fine perception. Elegance comes of no breeding, but of birth.

The beauty that addresses itself to the eyes is only the spell of the moment. The eye of the body is not always that of the soul.

Good nature is the very air of a good mind, the sin of a large and prosperous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers.

There are few, very few, that will own themselves in a mistake, though all the world deem them to be in downright nonsense.

By struggling with misfortunes we are sure to receive some wounds in the conflict; but a sure method to come off victorious is by running away.

Sincerity is like travelling in a plain, beaten road, which commonly brings a man sooner to his journey's end than by-ways, in which men often lose themselves

Incivility is not a vice of the soul, but the effect of several vices—of vanity, ignorance of duty, laziness, stupidity, distraction, contempt of others, of jealousy.

Indolence is a delightful but distressing state; we must be doing something to be happy. Action is no less necessary than thought to the instinctive tendencies of the human frame.

Self-distrust is the cause of most of our failures. In the assurance of strength there is strength, and they are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves or their powers.

When the most insignificant person tells us we are in error we should listen and examine ourselves and see if it is so. To believe it possible we may be in error is the first step toward getting out of it.

French and English Detectives.

In England we have a curious but very erroneous idea that if a policeman wears a suit of plain clothes instead of his regular uniform he is fully able to find out all about any crime that has ever been committed. A greater mistake was never made. Not only to the "dangerous classes," but to almost every Londoner who is anything of an observer regarding his fellow-men, "plain-clothes" officers, as our detectives are called, are actually as well known as if they wore the helmet, blue tunic, and black leather waist-belt of the regular policeman. It is quite otherwise in France. A French detective has nothing whatever to do with serving summons or warrants. He never arrests a criminal, but he points out to the regular police where criminals are to be found. It is only on very rare occasions that he even appears as witness against a prisoner, and when he does so he assumes for the future a dress and general appearance quite unlike what he has hitherto borne. A French detective who cannot disguise himself in such a manner that his oldest friend would not be able to recognize him is not deemed worth his salary. He takes the greatest professional pride in this art. In a word, the French detectives are the spies sent by the army of law and order to find out all about the enemy that is constantly waging war against life and property. In England we have no similar set of men, and what are the consequences? Why, that unless a murderer, burglar, or other offender is either taken red-handed, or leaves behind him some very plain marks as to who he is or where he is to be found, crime with us is, as a rule, undetected. Sooner or later, notwithstanding our national prejudices against all that is secret and underhand, we must adopt a system for the detection of crime on the plan that is found to work so well in France, and the sooner we do so the better, unless we want to make England in general, and London in particular, more than even it is now, the happy hunting-ground of all the scoundrels in Europe. All Frenchmen who have visited our country say that our ordinary police is the very best in the world; that the manner in which they preserve order in the streets is above praise; and they are right. Nor can a word be said against the character, the integrity, or the intentions also of our detectives. But the system on which they are trained is essentially bad. They are the wrong men in the wrong place—the square pegs in the round holes.—*Chamber's Journal.*

The Origin of Stays and Corsets.

"To do as others do,"—others being equivalent to the majority of people—is instinctive with nearly all of us. Fashion and Mother Grundy have been left to decide our manners, our clothes, the size of our establishments, and the number of our servants. And, as a whole, there is not much to grumble at. Only now that dress reformers and some of the extreme sanitarians are telling us that women's dress is unhealthy, that there is no rhyme or reason why they should wear stays or skirts, and that both are injurious, we naturally begin to wonder why Mother Grundy ever allowed them to be treated as necessities, and why she is now opposed to their abolition. The truth is, Mother Grundy must go with the times; she is as much led as leading. Mother Grundy, when she lived in Athens, induced the Greek girls to emulate the Venus of Milo because this was the fashionable figure, and now, through long centuries, she has prescribed an artificial type of figure. It is not our present object to say whether her teaching is good or bad, injurious or beneficial; we only show how, through centuries [illegible], her dictates have been observed, and how the corset of to-day has been evolved.

[illegible] CROWN.

The [illegible] Diadem that Adorns Her Majesty's Brow on State Occasions.

The state crown of her Majesty Queen Victoria was made by Rundle & Bridge in 1838, with jewels taken from old crowns, and others furnished by command of the Queen. It consists of diamonds, pearls, rubies and sapphires and emeralds, set in silver and gold; it has a crimson velvet cap with ermine border, and is lined with white silk, and weighs about forty ounces troy. The lower part of the band above the ermine border consists of a row of 129 pearls, and the upper part of the band a row of 112 pearls, between which, in front of the crown, is a large sapphire, purchased for the crown by George IV. At the back is a sapphire of smaller size, and six other sapphires (three on each side), between which are eight emeralds. Above and below the several sapphires are fourteen diamonds, and around the eight emeralds 128 diamonds. Between the emeralds and sapphires are sixteen trefoil ornaments containing 160 diamonds. Above the band are eight sapphires, surmounted by eight diamonds, between which are eight festoons, consisting of 148 diamonds. In front of the crown, and in the centre of a diamond Maltese cross is the famous ruby, said to have been given to Edward, Prince of Wales, son of Edward III., called the Black Prince, by Don Pedro, King of Castile, after the battle of Najera, near Victoria, 1367. The ruby was worn in the helmet of Henry V, at the battle of Agincourt, 1415. It is pierced quite through, after the Eastern custom, the upper part of the piercing being fitted up by a small ruby. Around this ruby, to form the cross, are seventy-five brilliant diamonds. Three other maltese crosses, forming the two sides and back of the crown, have emerald centres and contain each 132, 124 and 130 brilliant diamonds. Between the four maltese crosses are four ornaments in the shape of the French fleur de lis, with three rubies in the centre and surrounded by rose diamonds containing respectively eighty-five, eighty-six, and eighty-seven rose diamonds. From the Maltese crosses issues four imperial arches composed of oak leaves and acorns, the leaves containing 728 rose, table and brilliant diamonds, twenty-two pearls forming the acorns, set in cups of fifty-four rose diamonds and one table diamond. The total number of diamonds in the arches and acorns is 108 brilliants, 116 table and 559 rose diamonds. From the upper part of the arches are suspended for large pendant, pear shaped pearls, with rose diamond caps, containing twelve rose diamonds, and stems containing twenty-four very small rose diamonds. Above the arch stands the mound, containing in the lower half 304 brilliants and in the upper 244 brilliants, the zone and arc being composed of thirty-three rose diamonds. The cross on the summit has a rose-cut sapphire in the centre, surrounded by four large brilliant diamonds and 108 smaller ones.

An Estimate of John Bright.

He is not known, and he never will be known, as a great administrator, as a great legislator, or as a great master of parliamentary detail. He cannot even be considered a debater of the first order. He is a man, however, just as indispensable to the legislation which has been accomplished during his career as the minister who conducts a bill through Parliament. As an orator he has acquired an equal renown in the House of Commons and on popular platforms. Such are the power and fervor of his eloquence that it has always constituted a force with which responsible statesmen have been compelled to reckon. Disraeli once said of Cobden that "he was the greatest politician that the upper middle class of England had produced, and that he was not only an ornament to the House of Commons, but an honor to his country." It may be asserted of Mr. Bright that he has surpassed all his contemporaries in the art of giving simple and weighty expression to the views and aspirations of the English multitude. He has been called a demagogue. As a matter of fact no man was ever less of a demagogue. Had he been capable of pandering to the popular sentiment of the hour, he would not have resisted the Ten Hours Bill, nor would he have lost his seat for Manchester twenty-seven years ago by denouncing the foreign policy of Lord Palmerston in China and in Russia. It would be unjust to say of him that he was ever the mere mouth-piece of public feeling. He has acted as the champion of the popular cause just so far as he could identify that cause with, and vindicate it by reference to, what have seemed to him to be the eternal laws of justice and right. There were Radicals before Mr. John Bright. There are, and will continue to be, Radicals after him. But as he had little in common with many of those who were spoken of as his allies at the beginning of his public life, so he has slight sympathy with the most powerful and representative Radicals whom he sees round him as the shadows of his life begin to lengthen.—*T. H. S. Escott, in the July Century.*

Mean Honesty.

George came running into the house one day, sobbing as though his heart would break.

"Why, Georgey!" exclaimed his mamma, starting up in alarm, "whatever is the matter?" [Note—She said, "what is the matter?" but she would have said "whatever" had she known that her words would be seen in print.]

"I have done a naughty, mean thing," cried George, his tears breaking out afresh.

"There, dear, don't cry! Tell it all to mamma."

Thus urged the little fellow told his story, with downcast eyes, with many a mighty sob.

He had found a pocketbook with ever and ever so much money in it. It had a name in it which showed him that it belonged to Mr. Soulless, the rich merchant, who lived five miles out of town. George had walked out to Mr. Soulless' place and found the owner in a state bordering on distraction. He had lost his pocketbook, with nearly a thousand dollars in it. Said George:

"When I gave him the pocket-book he was so glad! He didn't notice me at first, but after counting the money and finding that none was missing, he said I was an honest boy, and handed me a five cent piece, telling me to keep that for my honesty."

"And oh, mamma," continued George, "I can't help thinking what a mean little honesty I must have when it's only worth a nickel."

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE. 26, 1884.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

In the absence of the pastor, the Rev. Mr. McDowell, who was for the past two weeks attending the conferences of the church. The pulpit work has been very efficiently sustained by local talent. Mr. Thomas Osborn who has for many years been a zealous worker and lay preacher, occupied the pulpit in the morning, and Dr. Christoe very acceptably in the evening last Lord's day.

Rev. Mr. McGregor, Baptist Minister, preached a very earnest and thoughtful sermon on "Temperance," in the Town Hall, last Sabbath morning, selecting for the foundation of his discourse the words found in Habak kuk, II. chap., 15th verse, "Wo unto him that giveth his neighbor drink." At the close the speaker made a very earnest appeal to the people to come out boldly and go forward fearlessly in the struggle for Right, Religion and Temperance. We would be pleased to see more of our ministers take the same position as Mr. McGregor, and thus bring through a very proper channel to the people this very important question, Temperance.

We hope and expect to see a monster pic-nic of Temperance people here on Dominion Day. Come one—come all and let us have a grand gala day.

Mr. Bunt, of Wellington, has been spending a few days in this village with his brother-in-law, R. J. Sproule, Esq Mrs. Bunt intends remaining with her sister Mrs. Sproule, for a short time.

Priceville.

From our own correspondent.

Preparations for the celebration of Dominion Day are being made on an extensive scale. Proceeds to be applied to the Presbyterian church; rather a new departure.

The Messrs. Watson are re-building their workshops recently destroyed by fire.

Priceville school examination will take place Friday 27th, parents and guardians should attend; Mr. Dickson and Miss Nichol are very efficient teachers of mind morals and habits.

Our enterprising townsman Mr. James is doing a thriving business in the manufacture of leather, he also turns out a superior article in harness.

The Scott Act is commonly discussed and will likely be in force e'er long.

Meaford Road.

From our own correspondent.

At a meeting of the officials and friends of the Sabbath School it was decided to have an excursion to Owen Sound, on the 3rd July instead of pic-nic, but it appears this has not met with the approval of some parties who (as usual) stayed at home from the meeting, consequently another meeting has been called, and it is to be hoped that they will either attend or abide by the decision of those who do.

Mr. J. W. Cooey lost a valuable cow recently which adds to his many misfortunes.

Crops are looking well, the rain of Monday 16th and Sunday 23rd did much good.

E. Brodie has been laid up for a week with a cut foot, he is however about again.

Mrs. Johnston is visiting friends in this neighborhood.

Flavor and Taste.—The Difference.

Mrs. Mulcahy paid an afternoon visit to her bosom friend, Mrs. McTaggert, the other day, and when the latter was preparing a cup of the liquid that cheers every good house-wife's soul, the former inquired where the leaf had been purchased; "for," said Mrs. M., "they've got the knack ov docthrin' an' druggin' the tay so that ye can't tell by the flavor; but the minit ye git in yer mouth it reveals itself. An' so wid ivery article in the grocery line—so that's the reason I buy all me groceries at Benson's."

Mrs. T.—"Hechs, an' so wud I if they hadn't quit the business."

Mrs. M.—"But sure, hasn't the young fellow, Bob, begun again in McIntyre's ould stand—there's where ye'll go."

DOWN IN DIXIE.

The wife of Mr. J. Kennedy, dealer in drugs in Dixie, was cured of a chronic coug by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. The [illegible] throat and lung dealer knows.

Personals.

Mr. Jesse S. Mabee and Mr. Robson of Albion Township visited Markdale this week.

Mr. John Colwell of Gault was in town this week.

We had a friendly call on Wednesday from Mr. J. Elliott of Wroxeter, formerly of Markdale.

Mr. Hall of the Dundalk *Herald* gave us a call Wednesday.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met as a Court of Revision, on the 13th June 1884.

Members all present except the Deputy Reeve.

The following action was taken by the Court concerning the assessment for the current year, viz., John McConnel, reduced $100; N½ Lot 2, con. 2, non res. land, reduced $300; William Allan, reduced $100; William Douglas reduced, $100, Thomas McConnel, reduced $200; John McInnis assessed for N½ Lot 21, con. 11, Angus McInnis assessed for S½ Lot 21, con. 11, Angus McInnis Jr., placed on the roll as farmer's son, Rufus Wickens, reduced $100; John Dales, reduced $100; Joseph Wilson and James Wilson assessed jointly for S. W.¼ of lot 21, concession No. 1, and George Wilson placed on the roll as owner, James Quinten, reduced $100.

The roll was then confirmed as finally revised.

The Court arose.

Council resumed.

Minutes of last session of Council read and confirmed, Samuel Wright was appointed pathmaster instead of William Overland, resigned.

Mr. Hurd was appointed to expend a small amount on building a culvert on 3d line at lot 13. The Reeve was appointed to employ men to make repairs on 7th line at lots 12 and 15.

The Reeve was appointed to expend $25 on side line 18 and 19, in 3d and 4th concessions. Money order was issued in favor of W. J. Boyd, for $36.50, payment for work on 9th line.

Council adjourned until the first Friday in July next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp., Clerk.

Holland Council.

Holland Council met on June 9th as a Court of Revision. Reeve in the chair.

Robt. Telfour's name was put on Roll for west part of park lot 2, Chatsworth (as tenant.)

Robt. martin's name was put on Roll for east part lot 2, con. 2.

David Erwin's name was put on Roll for east ½ lot No. 3, con. 10 (50 acres.)

Henry Lea's name was put on Roll for lot 24, con. 6; James Bryan's name was put on Roll for lot 11, con. 9.

Martin McClean's assessment was reduced $100.

W. Bradley's name was put on Roll for lot No. 12, con. 10.

Peter George's assessment was reduced $200.

Moved and seconded, That the Roll as now revised be passed and engrossed on the minutes.

After Court of Revision Council took up general business.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, That Mr. Yeo be paid the sum of $37.14 as payment of claim on lots 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10 east of Garafraxa street, Williamsford.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, That the account of Moses Smith for gravelling be paid.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That By-law No. 5 for the purpose of repealing By-law No. 8 of 1883, U. S. S. No. 11 and 3, be signed, sealed and engrossed on the Minutes.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, That the Clerk prepare a By-law to annex the Holland portions of U. S. S. No. 2 H. & S. to sections No. 9 & 6, the clerk to notify all parties interested.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That Thos. Clark be appointed as arbitrator to equalize U. S. No. 1 & 8, H. & E., and the Clerk notify Euphrasia Council.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That the Clerk write to Pratt & Co. to refund the money sent them by the Clerk for Keehoe Manual.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That Jas. Dudgeon be instructed to let Thos. Burnet perform three days' statute labour on 3 side road at bottom of big hill.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Howey, That John Weller be offered a free deed for a corner of his lot at Blind line, to be six rods on street and three rods on Blind line, for a public road.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Howey, That the Council spend $705 on the Township Road this year, to be apportioned as follows:—West 135, South 135, north 165, east 135. Lost.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That this Council spend on the roads this year $695, apportioned as follows:—N. 150, S. 150, E. 130, W. 130, C. 130.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft. That Dr. Kennedy be pathmaster in place of F. Evers.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Howey, That Willard & Steadman be put in a road beat by themselves (Willard to be pathmaster.)

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, That the Council act as road inspectors for this year.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That this Council grant $10 towards buying necessaries of life for Mrs. Sinclair.

A petition was presented to the Council for aid to assist in paying the doctor's bill of Mrs. Sinclair.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That the prayer of the above petition be granted by giving an order on the Treasurer for $10.

Moved and seconded that the Council adjourn till the 10th of July.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

MARKDALE will celebrate Dominion Day, by horse races, games and sports, Bicycle race, Tug of War &c., Great interest is expected in the tug of war between Glenelg and Holland against Artemesia and Euphrasia, six men from each township, the prize is $12, to the winning team. The Bicycle race will also be something new and interesting while the ladies pacing exhibition around the course will be most interesting and will doubtless stimulate a greater number to practicing that wholesome exercise, on the noble animal, the horse.

UNKNOWN TO SCIENCE.

That preperation is undiscovered which can surpas Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and summer complaints.

A WARNING.—At last Devision Court we entered a case against a man who subscribed for the paper, took it a certain length of time and then returned it, we suppose because it supported Blyth too strongly. He had to pay $1.50 and expenses instead of $1. We have been cheated out of dollars upon dollars in this way, in future if a man doesn't pay, we shall make him. Our business is all we have to depend on to pay our own debts, and we have no rich politician to fall back upon, for assistance if we get in trouble. A word to the wise is sufficient; in many cases, it is thoughtlessness, in others meanness, half the rascals who go to the States sneak off without paying for their paper, in future we will chronicle each skipper.—Durham *Chronicle.*

Auction Sale
Of Valuable Farms
—IN THE TOWNSHIPS OF
ARTEMESIA AND GLENELG.

Under the powers of sale contained in three certain mortgages from Roderick McLean, Murdoch McIsaac and Donald H. MacRae, respectively, to the vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default being made in payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by public auction by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer, at Munshaw's Hotel, in the village of **Flesherton,** on Monday the **14th day of July, 1884,** at one o'clock p.m., the following properties, viz.:

I. Lot No. 12, in the 2nd, and lot No. 12, in the 3rd con., N. D. R., Artemesia, containing together 100 acres more or less, about 50 cleared.

On the premises are said to be a log house and barn. Lands are within about 2 miles of Flesherton Station.

II. The East half of lot No. 17, in the 4th Con., N. D. R., Glenelg. 50 acres more or less, about 40 cleared.

On the premises are said to be a hewed log house and kitchen, and a log barn; also an orchard.

III. The West half of lot No. 17, in the 4th con., N. D. R., Glenelg. 50 acres more or less, about 45 cleared.

On the premises are said to be a rough-cast house and a log barn.

Terms—10 per cent. at time of sale; 15 per cent. within one month thereafter and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the premises, payable in 5 yearly instalments with interest at 7 per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

For particulars apply to

W. J. BELLAMY, Esq.,
Flesherton,
or Moss, Falconbridge & Barwick,
VENDORS SOLICITORS, TORONTO.
Toronto, June 17th, 1884. 198

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For sale or to Rent—Wm. Hogg.

Auction sale—Moss Falconbridge and Barwick.

Reaper and Mower for sale—Dr. Sproule.

Fresh groceries—J. Plewes.

Lots for Sale—D. E. Wright.



Health & Happiness for all.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart,
And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c.
PREPARED BY THE
Climax Chemical Company,
MONTREAL.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Combined Reaper and Mower nearly new, would exchange it for a horse or cattle, Enquire of Dr. Sproule, Markdale.

LOTS FOR SALE.

Corner of James and Sproule St., Markdale. well fenced with close board fence. Price $150.00. Also Park lot in Flesherton, containing four acres. Price $200.00. Terms $50.00 down, and ballance in two equal annual instalments at 7 per cent. perannum.

D. E. WRIGHT,
Flesherton.

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 15

P. DUCOLON'S
LIVERY,
IN HULL'S OLD STAND,
MILL - STREET.

Good Horses
and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.
195

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern: Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

NATIONAL PILLS
SUGAR COATED.
PURELY VEGETABLE
Highly recommended for Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, [illegible] Sour Stomach, [illegible] [illegible]

Notices of Births, Marriages, [...] within five cents.

BIRTHS.

PATTERSON—In Meaford, on the [...] the wife of Mr. Jas. Patterson [...] Mirror, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

ROWE—In Holland, on the 22nd [...] Peter Rowe, aged 74 years.

HICKLING.—In Artemesia, on the [...] William Wilkinson eldest son [...] Jonathan Hickling, in his 22nd year.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to
Spring Wheat	0 60	to
Barley	00	to
Peas	00	to
Oat	30	to
Butter	15	to
Eggs	13	to
Potatoes	30	to
Hay	7 00	to
Pork	7 00	to
Flour	4 75	to

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before [...] erton.

Chatsworth—Monday before [...] ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before [...] ville.

Flesherton—Monday before [...] ville.

Orangeville—The second T[...] in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wed[...] in each month

Priceville—Monday before D[...]

Durham—Third Tuesday in [...] month.

Hanover—Monday before D[...]

Walkerton—Last Wednes[...] every month.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER orders promptly attended to [...] dence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound [...]

FARM FOR SALE. To sell Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 mi[...] Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, con[...] 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in g[...] of cultivation, fit to run reaper and [...] and balance hardwood bush with [...] cedar for fencing. Well watered w[...] failing spring only 10 rods from ba[...] a young orchard, house barn an[...] There is a new steam saw mill on [...] to it. Clear deed can be given. Fo[...] particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT
Rocklyn

New Butcher Sh[...]

The best meats the country ca[...] kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS [...]
THE TOWN WHERE ORDE[...]

A share of public patronage re[...] solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's bl[...]

181 RUTLEDGE & TRELF[...]

325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERI[...]
THE LARGEST IN THE DOMI[...]
SALESMEN WANT[...]
To begin work at once on Fall sales. [...] employment at fixed salaries to all w[...] work. Men and Women ca[...] pleasant
WORK TH[...] YEAR RO[...]
Good agents are earning from $40 [...] per month and expenses.
Terms and outfit free. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON
Toronto, [...]

Dr. Hixon
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, [...]
ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE
☞ All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contrac[...]
In all kinds of Brick and Stone w[...]
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended [...]
195-6m* MARKDALE P[...]

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OI[...]
CURES RHEUMATIS[...]

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDER[...]
[illegible] pleasant to take. Contain their [...] Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effe[...] destroyer of worms in Children or Ad[...]



MARKDALE JEWELLE[...]

LARGE S[...]

PRICES L[...]

No misrepresen[...] goods. Special lines [...] can Watches and [...] Meridan Co. Silve[...] ware. Specks, Chain[...] Rings, etc. 18 k. [...] Rings always in sto[...] cal instruments, Viol[...]

I personally atte[...] Watch Repairing [...] warrant the same [...] charges.

W. A. BR[...]

Local and Other[...]

NOTICES *in these columns int[...] any individual or Society will [...] cents a line for the first inse[...] cents a line each subsequent in[...]*

A LODGE of I. O. O. F. [...] organized in Meaford.

STATUTE labor is the o[...] day in all directions.

READY made clothing se[...] at Brander's, Priceville.

THE Ontario and Queb[...] will be open the 1st July.

OUR sidewalks are bei[...] and a large portion rebuilt [...]

J. R. TRIMBLE is boun[...] you both in quality and pri[...]

THE best is the cheapes[...] always get satisfaction at [...] Priceville.

DON'T stop to consi[...] straight to J. R. Trimble [...] goods in all lines.

DON'T forget the cat[...] Saturday the 5th July, a [...] good buyers will be prese[...]

MR. CURRIE, our egg de[...] last Tuesday to New Y[...] dozen of eggs.

DID YOU see the City H[...] it was painted by R. O. W[...] and carriage painter.

THE preserving season [...] hand and the place to get c[...] is at J. R. Trimble's.

MR. PLEWES has added [...] groceries to his business [...] Give him a call.

BOTTLED ALE and Stout [...] per bottle, or two for 25 [...] son's Liquor Store, Markd[...]

MR. THIBAUDEAU has 22[...] summer and sends the mi[...] dale cheese factory.

FOR Ready made & order[...] J. R. Trimble's is the che[...] in the County.

THE people say J. R. Tr[...] tea knocks the spots off [...] the tea line, ever brought t[...]

MR. J. BARR of Melan[...] 77, only a few months a w[...] united in the bonds of h[...] last week, to a fair widow[...]

Turnip Seeds [...] variety of superior qual[...] Medical Hall. A. Turner[...]

COW KILLED.—During t[...] storm last Sunday, the [...] struck a cow belonging to [...] Bean, causing her death.

Cash paid for any quant[...] at the egg depot. Do[...] Markdale.

THERE has been more [...] weather during this month [...] as during the Summer [...] together.

JUST RECEIVED.—mou[...] violin strings, and fifes, [...] [...]'s Jewellery Store, [...]

Send the STANDARD to [...] who lives at a distance. [...] cost you 50 cents for balla[...]

[...] from indigestion or [...] be instantly relieved b[...] Rejuvenator Bitters, [...] roots and herbs.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and ... twenty five cents.

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Peas	00	to ...
Oat	30	to ...
Butter	15	to ...
Eggs	13	to ...
Potatoes	30	to ...
Hay	7 00	to ...
Pork	7 00	to ...
Flour	4 75	to ...

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before ... erton.

Chatsworth—Monday before ... ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before ... ville.

Flesherton—Monday before ... ville.

Orangeville—The second Thu... in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wedn... in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Du...

Durham—Third Tuesday in ... month.

Hanover—Monday before Du...

Walkerton—Last Wednesda... every month.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ... orders promptly attended to. ... dence—Spiller's Hill Owen Sound ...

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell ... Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 mile... Markdale and 3 from Bocklyn, cont... 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good ... of cultivation, fit to run reaper and ... and balance hardwood bush with su... cedar for fencing. Well watered with ... failing spring only 10 rods from barn... a young orchard, house, barn and ... There is a new steam saw mill on nea... to it. Clear deed can be given. For ... particulars apply on the premises to ...

SAMUEL WRIGHT ... Rocklyn ...

New Butcher Sho...

The best meats the country can p... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS ...

THE TOWN WHERE ORDER...

A share of public patronage respe... solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's blo...

RUTLEDGE & TRELFO...

181

325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERIE...

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMI...

SALESMEN WANT...

To begin work at once on Fall sales. ... employment at fixed salaries to all wil... work. **Men and Women** can ... pleasant

WORK TH... YEAR RO...

Good agents are earning from $40 ... per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON, ... Toronto, ...

Dr. Hixon...

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ...

ACCOUCHER,

PRICEVILLE...

All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,

Builder and Contrac...

In all kinds of Brick and Stone wo...

Estimates given.

All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended t...

95-6m* MARKDALE P...

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OI...

CURES RHEUMATI...

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDER

Are pleasant to take. Contain ... Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and ... Destroyer of Worms in Children or A...

BELT TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

A LODGE of I. O. O. F., is to be organized in Meaford.

STATUTE labor is the order of the day in all directions.

READY made clothing selling cheap at Brander's, Priceville.

THE Ontario and Quebec Railway will be open the 1st July.

OUR sidewalks are being repaired and a large portion rebuilt.

J. R. TRIMBLE is bound to please you both in quality and price of goods.

THE best is the cheapest, you can always get satisfaction at Brander's, Priceville.

DON'T stop to consider but go straight to J. R. Trimble's for cheap goods in all lines.

DON'T forget the cattle fair on Saturday the 5th July, a number of good buyers will be present.

MR. CURRIE, our egg dealer, shipped last Tuesday to New York 9,000 dozen of eggs.

DID YOU see the City Hotel, sign; it was painted by R. O. Whitby, sign and carriage painter.

THE preserving season is close at hand and the place to get cheap sugars is at J. R. Trimble's.

MR. PLEWES has added a stock of groceries to his business on Mill St. Give him a call.

BOTTLED ALE and Stout only 15 cts. per bottle, or two for 25 cts. at Benson's Liquor Store, Merkdale.

MR. THIBAUDEAU has 22 cows this summer and sends the milk to Markdale cheese factory.

FOR Ready made & ordered clothing J. R. Trimble's is the cheapest Store in the County.

THE people say J. R. Trimble's 35c. tea knocks the spots off anything in the tea line, ever brought to Markdale.

MR. J. BARR of Melancthon aged 77, only a few months a widower, was united in the bonds of holy wedlock last week, to a fair widow aged 48.

Turnip Seeds.—A large variety of superior quality at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

COW KILLED.—During the Thunder Storm last Sunday, the lightning struck a cow belonging to Mr. Thibaudeau, causing her death.

Cash paid for any quantity of eggs at the egg depot. Douglas block Markdale.

THERE has been more real warm weather during this month than there was during the Summer of '83, all together.

JUST RECEIVED.—mouth organs, violin strings, and fifes, at W. A. Brown's Jewellery Store, Markdale.

Send the STANDARD to your friend who lives at a distance. It will only cost you 50 cents for ballance of '84.

PAIN from indigestion or sick headache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

PAINTING.—R. O. Whitby, is prepared to do all kinds of house, sign and carriage painting. Address, R. O. Whitby, Markdale.

PIC NIC.—Flesherton Division Sons of Temperance will hold their annual pic nic in Flesher's Grove on July 1st. A good time is anticipated.

For the best 30 cent TEA go to R. J. Sproule's Flesherton.

JUST arrived at Benson's for Dominion Day, a fresh stock of Oranges, Lemons, Strawberries, Jellies, Jams, Pickles by bulk 20 cts. a quart.

THE 12TH OF JULY.—Holland District comprising six lodges have decided to celebrate the Battle of the Boyne at Williamsford Station the coming 12th.

WILLIAMSFORD will celebrate Dominion Day by horse races, games and sports, for which prizes will be awarded, and will wind up with a grand hop in the evening.

MR. THOS. EDWARDS of the 6th line Glenelg plowed up a field which he had this spring seeded twice with oats, and sowed it with barley last week.

GEO. GRANT & Co. of this village have received another larger order for doors and window sash from Port Arthur, they have promptly filled the order.

THE Semi-annual meeting of Grey Division Grange No. 2, will meet at the farm at R. J. Doyle's, Esq., near Owen Sound, on Thursday next, the 3rd July.

THE Millrights are making satisfactory progress putting in the rollers in Mr. Ford's mill, and the new process is expected to be in operation in about two weeks.

MR. WARDELL, who is now in this district drilling wells, has been very successful in finding a good supply of water in the various places where he has drilled.

THE Queen's Hotel at Port Arthur was burnt last Saturday morning. Wm. Macpherson, a commercial traveller from Winnipeg, was burned to death. The total loss is $25,000; insurance, $14,000.

MANITOBA CROPS.—According to the first official crop report of the season for Manitoba, there is good prospects for an increase in the wheat crop of 2,000,000 bushels over last year. Oats is largely decreased.

BEST YET.—Henry Boyce of Glenelg made the best fishing of the season on Monday last in Rowe's lake, Holland with hook and line, he took in 51 speckled beauties which weighed 35 lbs six of them measured 18 inches.

WHEN you visit Markdale on Dominion Day don't forget, but call at Benson's Grocery and Liquor Establishment. They have a fresh stock of Groceries and Liquors which they will sell cheap for cash.

THE contents of the Revere Hotel was sold under the hammer on Monday for rent and other claims. Haskett Bros. are now re-fitting the premises throughout which will be again opened in a short time.

WE have received a copy of the prize list of the Toronto Industrial exhibition to be held from the 10th to the 20th of September. It is gotten up in usual neat and attractive style, and contains all necessary information in reference to the coming Exposition.

MR. T. B. McCOMB, of Meaford, is coming to Markdale about the 1st July to remove buildings. Those in need of any such work will do well to see Mr. McComb, as he is a capital hand and has the necessary machinery for making a safe and complete job.

THE Markdale cattle fair in July is expected to be by far the largest yet held in Markdale, Messrs. James Bennett and Henry Savage, extensive drovers of Orangeville have promised to be on hand and other strangers are expected to be here together with the local buyers. Remember Saturday the 5th July.

BEFORE another paper is issued the pathmasters in the village will likely have their work all complete for the year, and we hope to see the rubbish, caused by tearing up old sidewalks &c., together with all rolling stones cleared off the streets thereby leaving an aspect of neatness and finish about their work.

EAST GREY PRIZE LIST.—The copy for East Grey Agricultural Prize List came to hand last Saturday for printing and will be ready this week for distribution. It contains in all, over twenty pages and is got up neat and attractive. The directors who have examined the pamphlet are highly pleased with the job.

STRAWBERRIES &c.—There will be a Sabbath School pic-nic and strawberry festival in connection with the Methodist S. S. in Markdale, on Friday afternoon the 4th July. Strawberries and ice-cream served from 5 to 8.

C. O. O. F.—THE Owen Sound, Chatsworth, Williamsford Station, and Walter's Falls, Oddfellows excurt to Markdale to-day (Thursday), a large gathering is expected and we hope a pleasant time will be spent. Let each citizen do what they can to make the pic-nic an enjoyable one.

THAT PARABLE.—The Editor of the *Advance* makes a feeble effort to prove his charge, viz., that the parable referred to is blasphemous. Evidently it struck him in a tender spot, as well as his informer, hence the animosity displayed. Considering where it comes from we do not deem his vapourings worthy of further notice.

THE Chatsworth correspondent to the *O. S. Advertiser* says:

"A number of young men, while returning home from a party near Holland Centre a few mornings ago encountered a bear and three cubs. The old bear showed fight and managed to escape as also did two of the cubs, but the third one was treed and put an end to with a shot gun."

THE many friends of Mrs. John Rowe, will be pleased to hear of her safe arrival in her new home in Manitoba, having met her husband in Brandon, and proceeded 80 miles beyond to their present location. Mrs. R. expresses herself, in a letter, as highly pleased with the country and the people, her expectations being more than realized.

MR. JOHN McKENNA has purchased a lot opposite the Revere Hotel, and is making active preparations to erect a large blacksmith shop thereon. Mr. McKenna is a good mechanic, an honorable business man and a desirable citizen and we are glad the late fire, in which he suffered heavy loss, did not cause him to leave our village.

GARDEN PARTY.—The Ladies of Christ Church will have a lawn party in Mr. G. Walker's orchard on the evening of Dominion Day, there will be music provided and various amusements, together with refreshments, consisting of ice cream, lemonade, strawberries, &c., Admission to grounds including refreshments 25 cts. Children 15 cts. Gate open at 6:30 P. M.

OFFICIAL CELEBRATION QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.—The *Ontario Gazette* contains the following public notice:—"Saturday, the 26th day of June, instant, having been fixed by His Excellency the Governor-General for the official celebration of the present year, of her Majesty's birthday, public notice is hereby given that his Honor the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to direct that all public offices be closed on that day."

BARHEAD MILLS.—Since Mr. W. J. Rowe, purchased the above mills he has overhauled the saw mill and put in new machinery throughout an added a circular saw, and is now running it every night while he runs the grist mill during the day. He has a fine stock of logs in the yard and will do a good season's work. We are pleased to be able to note the above improvements in reference to Mr. Rowe who is well and favorably known as a man of honor as well as push.

CHURCH OPENING.—The Presbyterian church at Flesherton will be opened next Sabbath, 29th June, Rev. Mr. Smith, of Toronto will preach at 10:30 p. m. and 6:30 p. m. and Rev. D. C. McDowell at 2:30 p. m. Collections will be taken up at each service. A tea-meeting will be given in the Basement from 4 to 7, Tuesday evening the 1st July, after which the Rev. Mr. Smith will deliver his popular lecture, "The sins of the Pew" in the Church.

WE exceedingly regret to have this week to publish the death of Mrs. John Cæsar of this village, deceased was but a few days ill, being taken with pleurisy which was followed by inflamation and congestion of the lungs and liver, and despite the efforts of medical skill, death claimed its victim on Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Cæsar was but 29 years of age and leaves a husband and five small children to mourn her premature demise. Mr. Cæsar has the sympathy of the community in his sad bereavement. The remains were taken per noon train on Monday to Toronto, and buried in the family plot in Mount Pleasant on Tuesday.

GOOD THE YEAR ROUND.

At all seasons, when the system is foul and the digestion worses feeble, or the liver and kidneys inactive, Burdock Blood Bitters are required.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'ENCING MONDAY MAY 19, 84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
" Arrive 10:45 " 10:00 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7:40 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" a.rive 9:50 " 3:45 " 7:00 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

An additional train will be run in connection with the

"CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE,"

Leaving Toronto 11:30 a.m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 a. m.
" " Mixed 8:38 "
Steamship Express 12:00 noon.
" " Mail 5:30 p. m.

The Steamship Express, going south, does not run on Saturday.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 3:26 "
" " Express 9:28 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

The Steamship Express, going North, does not stop at stations between Flesherton and Owen Sound.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

HEAD OFFICE:
TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 24, 1880.

Under Charter Act 167 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, entitled an Act to Incorporate Benevolent, Provident and other Societies.

BONDS TO THE AMOUNT OF $60,000

Filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario), as Trustee for the Association.

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EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

WM. RENNIE, W. P. PAGE, J. P. BULL.

Address all Communications to the Secretary:

W. PEMBER PAGE,
87 King Street West, Toronto.

THOS. MANN,
Agent, Markdale.

☞ Also agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

MARKDALE Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

188-203

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt.

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or Irregular action of the Bowels.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Horse Racing on Sunday—Hard Times in London—The German Militia System—An Old Soldier &c., &c.

Temperance men in England complain that as bars ginger ale costs twice as much as the same quantity of beer.

The directors of the Chicago Driving Park have resolved that hereafter races shall be run on Sunday as well as on any other day.

One hundred and forty-seven thousand persons visited the reading room, in 1882, of the British Museum and only 70,000 that of the Paris Public Library.

It seems that the report that there was a plot to destroy by dynamite the German Emperor at the inauguration of the Niederwald monument, although at first contradicted, is quite true.

A meeting of the Paris bar has passed a resolution—which, of course, has no legal effect—that the receiver of a letter has the right to publish it without the consent of the writer or his heirs.

The first "Secretary of Scotland" will probably be Lord Aberdeen. Lord Rosebery is an abler man, but as the appointment does not carry a seat in the Cabinet, it is not likely that he will accept it.

Some time ago Mr. Ellis Lever, of Manchester, England, offered a prize of $2,500 for the best safety lamp for use in mines. Over ninety lamps have been sent in, many coming from the United States and others from the Continent.

The London Religious Tract Society knows that last year it issued 30,000,000 tracts, and that its "trade receipts" were $948,155, but unfortunately it cannot say how many persons read the tracts or benefited by their perusal.

In the course of last year the German Lifeboat Society saved 277 lives, the rescued persons belonging to 47 German vessels, and to 5 English, 4 Dutch, 4 Swedish, 3 Danish, and 2 Russian ships. The Society supports 87 lifeboat stations.

The National Library of France can boast about a million more books than that of England, but then it had a start of about a century. As early as 1617 a decree was made compelling publishers to forward to it every book they published.

There is at present a great dearth of Protestant theologians in Germany. Very few young men choose the Church as a profession, and, according to a recent account, the pulpits of several country parishes are vacant literally for the want of a pastor.

A sign of the impecunious times in London is the substitution at the clubs of a nip of whiskey for 6 cents in lieu of sherry and bitters for 12. The receipts for wines and liquors in most clubs have, by reason of blue ribbonism going hand in hand with hard times, sensibly decreased.

It is said that only one small herd of buffaloes remain in Texas. This has been feeding on the Pecos River, in the Staked Plains region, but a band of hunters is hovering about it continually, killing the animals as fast as the meat can be cared for, and its days are numbered. This is the remnant of what was known a few years ago as "the great Southern herd."

Col. Malczewski, who died lately at his house in Prussian Poland, was 100. While serving in the Prussian army he was taken prisoner, and forthwith entered the French army and took part in many of Napoleon's campaigns. After Waterloo he went home, but in the rising of 1830 entered the Polish army, and, being taken prisoner, passed 47 years in Siberia. He was only released in 1879.

M. Pasteur officially announces that his researches have led him to the important discovery that if the poison of rabies is introduced into the bodies of monkeys it is greatly diminished in its virulence, and that in this milder form it may by inoculation be introduced into the bodies of other animals without producing any serious evil, but, on the contrary, destroying the liability to canine madness.

The heirlooms of Blenheim, which the Duke of Marlborough is trying to sell, include one of the very few services of solid gold plate existing in England. The Queen and the Dukes of Buccleuch and Wellington are understood to be almost the only persons possessing them.

There are in Great Britain three State papers, the London, Edinburgh, and Dublin *Gazettes*. The first makes a large income by reason of the various notices which the law requires to be inserted in it. Besides these papers there there is the official police "Hue and Cry" for each country.

An advertisement in the Paris *Figaro* announces that a man of 35, titled, intelligent, and energetic, would accept any situation, even one perilous and requiring him to go far away, or marriage, in return for the payment of $20,000 of debt. Any one who wants him must write to B. L. H. Poste Restante, Rue Montaigne, Paris.

The juvenile inhabitants of Berlin have grown so musical in their tarts that a petition to the city Police Department is now in circulation requesting that the practice of the art be by ordinance confined to such hours as will least interfere with the intellectual pursuits of the neighbors, who consider the eternal thrumming an insupportable nuisance.

A German, now resident in England, says that, having served for six years in the German army, he can confidently say that the military system of that country constitutes the most cursedly tyrannical form of slavery that ever disgraced a civilized nation. Is it any wonder that England and the United States are completely overrun by Teutons anxious to taste abroad the sweets of freedom which they can never enjoy at home?

An eminent English Mint official, who prides himself on his ability as a coiner, states that England at the present time is losing a million a year on silver money, and that the calling in of the condemned half sovereign will cost her $250,000 a year for some years. The recoining of old sovereigns into new ones also entails a heavy loss. The only paying department at the Royal Mint is that from which the bronze coinage is issued, and that shows an annual profit of $300,000. While England is thus losing in gold and silver, it must be satisfactory to feel that, in what one of her Aldermen called the other day "the merry, merry brown," she is doing a money-making business in many more than one.

The deep-sea fishes taken by the United States Fish Commission steamer during its late cruise in the Caribbean are exciting much interest at the Smithsonian. Curiosity is intensified by those specimens of deep sea fishes which are nearly or entirely blind—the eyes becoming atrophied or obsolete from disuse, like those of the fish inhabiting the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky—while others have large eyes, and the blind fish of the cave are allied to some superficial marine fishes that have well-developed eyes.

A London paper, in its account of the meet of the Coaching Club, says the Earl and Countess of Shrewsbury were conspicuous by having no guests on their coach, and they did not join the gay procession that wended its way to Hurlingham afterward. It will be remembered that Lord S. eloped with Mrs. Mundy, *nee* Morewood. What, however, has tended most of all to put England's premier Earl out of society has been his heartless conduct to his mother. It is said that on this account the Prince of Wales cut him dead.

An ill-timed cough or sneeze has often involved unpleasant consequences, but Mme. Dodieau came to grief the other day through merely a sigh. This lady, tired of her husband, a master butcher of Havre, eloped with a young man in his employ, after she had provided funds for a good time out of the butcher's cash box to the extent of $2,000. M. Dodieau's telegram brought a detective to the fugitive's hotel in Paris. There he found in bed a solitary young man, who swore roundly at him for violation of domicile. The officer was about to retire, when a half-stifled sigh arrested him. Search revealed a cunningly concealed closet, on opening which the erring and straying butcheress fell, half fainting into his arms.

A Big Blast.

The other day a crowd assembled at the limestone quarry north of Warm Springs to witness the discharge of a big blast, says the Salt Lake *Tribune*. Stone had been quarried out so as to leave a paling one hundred feet wide and over one hundred feet high. This face was nearly perpendicular, but had a bench or step extending up from the base forty feet. From this point a tunnel was run in on the dip of the ledge forty-three feet, and at the lower end a cross-cut forty-three feet long was made. At each end of this cross-cut a well was sunk nine feet deep, bringing the bottom on a level with the floor of the quarry. In one of these wells 100 kegs of powder were placed in bulk and wires were so arranged as to enable the two masses to be fired at the same time by electricity. The powder and the wires once in position, the wells were filled up with tamping. The manner in which the tunnel cross-cuts and wells were arranged made it easy to confine the explosive force of the powder so as to be more effective. Wires were stretched up the hill about seven hundred feet to a safe place, and a portable battery was carried to the spot. The crowd of spectators viewed the quarry and such features as were visible, and retired to the valley below, one thousand feet away, where they had a good chance to witness the explosion. Mrs Frank Pascoe touched off the powder just at 4 o'clock by merely pressing a key of the machine, and at once the whole face of the quarry was raised, and fell in an immense mass of broken rock, from the size of an egg up to that nearly of a house. Mr. Pascoe estimates that the blast brought down and loosened up between thirty and forty thousand tons of rock. The report of the explosion was not heavy,—in fact, less than is often made by a stick of giant,—but the tumbling of the rocks made the earth tremble for quite a distance. The amount of smoke which rose in an immense cloud gave some idea of the amount of powder used, and for some time obscured the view.

Sunlit Rooms.

No article of furniture should be put in a room that will not stand sunlight, for every room in a dwelling should have the windows so arranged that some time during the day a flood of sunlight will force itself into the compartments. The importance of admitting the light of the sun freely to all parts of our dwellings cannot be too highly estimated. Indeed perfect health is nearly as much dependent on pure sunlight as it is on pure air. Sunlight should never be excluded except when so bright as to be uncomfortable to the eyes. And walks should be in bright sunlights so that the eyes are protected by a veil or parasol when inconveniently intense. A sun-bath is of more importance in preserving a healthful condition of the body than is generally understood. A sun bath costs nothing, and that is a misfortune, for people are deluded with the idea that those things can only be good or useful which cost money. But remember that pure water, fresh air and sunlight homes, kept free from dampness, will secure you from many heavy bills of the doctors and give you health and vigor which no money can procure. It is now a well-established fact that the people who live much in the sun are usually stronger and more healthy than those whose occupation deprives them of sunlight. And certainly there is nothing strange in the result, since the law applies with equal force to every animate thing in nature. It is quite easy to arrange an isolated dwelling so that every room may be flooded with sunlight some time in the day, and it is possible that many town houses could be so built as to admit more light than they now receive.

Occupation as a Preventive.

Never forget that idleness is ruinous to young people, and give your boys and girls plenty to do. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," or, to change the figure, it is very easy to run a locomotive when everything is in running order, but after a collision it is quite another thing.

Take our advice. Put your boy on the right track and keep it clear. Ten chances to one he will go unhurt until he is twenty-five or thirty; and then—well, you need not break your heart because he breaks his. Accidents will happen, you know, they must come, sooner or later—but later is better. Give him something to do. As for your daughter, as soon as she leaves school her books are thrown aside, and she is expected at once to identify herself with household interests, or to become a lady of fashion, according to circumstances. Better the first than the last; but both are wrong. Give her something to do—something which involves routine. Let her keep up a slender course of study. Give her good books and papers to read. Find her occupation of some kind, or she will soon become restless and uneasy and ripe for any mischief.

CAGING A TIGER.

An Interesting and Exciting Episode at Singapore—The Neat and Effective Efforts of Malay Workmen.

The interest of the community of Singapore, India, was lately excited by the announcement that a fine tiger had been captured in a pit situated in a Chinaman's garden close to the eighth milestone on the Bukit Timah road leading to Tahore. This road, usually almost deserted, became alive with spectators proceeding either by carriage, on horseback, or on foot to and from the scene of the capture.

The pit in which the tiger was caught was circular, and measured 11 feet deep by three feet in diameter, contracting slightly at the bottom. It was dug in sandy clay, and as the sides were clean cut the tiger was not able to escape by scrambling up. The situation was on the margin of a jungle forest, and the pit, along with others, had been dug for the purpose of capturing wild pig. Those pits are covered over with thin sticks and grass or leaves, so that any unwary animals quite unaware of the unsound state of the ground. It is presumed that the tiger was either in pursuit of wild pig, or was wending his way to an adjoining farmyard, when he got into difficulties.

As soon as the owner of the pit into which the tiger had fallen was aware of his prize, he covered the mouth of the pit with strong planks, and at once looked around for a purcher, who was soon found. The sum of $125 as, (about £25) was paid for the tiger as it lay at the bottom of the pit, and it afterwards cost $.0 to have him caged and conveyed to Singapore. While negotiations were being carried on, spectators were permitted to look at the magnificent animal, for which purpose the covering of planks was partially removed. He did not at all relish these visitors, and gave marked signs of disapproval by growling and springing up. He had, however very little room for movement, but on one occasion very nearly reached the top of the pit.

For nearly six days the poor captive lay in the pit (being fed very sparingly so as to reduce his energy), while preparations were being made for caging him. At first a large square hole was dug adjacent to the pit, and it was intended to have placed a cage in this hole, having done which the partition of earth between the hole and the pit was to have been knocked away and the tiger driven into the cage. After the hole was dug this plan was, however, abandoned, as it was clumsy and dangerous, and the operation of caging the tiger was put in the hands of six Malays, who, as a race, are noted for their knowledge of woodcraft and of the habits of animals. I, with two other officers and a lady of the garrison, were the only Europeans who were fortunate enough to witness the rare sight of caging a wild tiger, and I will attempt to describe the operation in detail.

The manner in which the Malays worked was much to be admired. Every arrangement was most complete, so that no accident could in all human probability occur, and when the most difficult parts of the work was going on, strict silence was maintained among the operators, each of whom seemed to know his *role* with exactitude, and all worked like one machine. There seemed no fear and no hurry, while, in addition to their endeavors to bring their labors to a successful conclusion, they seemed to have

THROUGH SYMPATHY WITH THE VICTIM

whom they treated as gently as possible.

The first thing done was to rig up a strong beam at a height of about nine feet over the hole, and this was supported on well-secured uprights, to which it was firmly lashed with withes. Next there were prepared two cylindrical baskets made of green rattan. One of these baskets measured two two feet in diameter and eight feet long. The other was made just sufficiently large to be passed into the large one for the purpose of giving additional strength. One end of each basket was open while the other was closed with the exception of a hole of about three inches in diameter, the use of which will be afterward explained. Having jammed the smaller basket into the larger one, the walls of both were firmly laced together throughout wit withes, to avoid any chance of slipping. Finally two new hemp ropes, two and three-quarter inches in circumference, were prepared with running nooses. Small pieces of sticks were passed through the rope as stoppers, to prevent the loop from running before required to do so. As soon as a few long poles were cut and prepared, with a fork on some and pieces of wood lashed on others to form hooks, all was ready for the operation.

The planks covering the mouth of the pit were then slightly separated to admit of the ropes and poles being passed down. The noose of one of the ropes was lowered onto the tiger's head, which intrusion he resisted violently; but, by skill and patience, the Malays managed to get the noose over the tiger's head and round his neck. This was effected by manœuvering his paws and mouth with the poles. As soon as the noose was in position, it was drawn tight enough to prevent its being removed by the prisoner. The other rope was then passed down and secured in a similar manner. The operation of placing the two nooses round the neck occupied twenty-three minutes. The ends of the ropes were then passed through the cylindrical baskets, entering at the open end and passing out at the small hole at the other end. They were afterward passed over the overhead beam, and were held by a party of twelve coolies, ready to haul when directed to do so. The basket was then placed mouth downward over the pit, and the planks were moved just sufficiently to admit of the basket being lowered into the mouth of the pit. The exact elevation of the basket was regulated by a third rope, which was lashed to it and passed over the overhead beam and held by one man.

When all was secured and ready the word to haul was given, and the tiger was

DRAWN UP HEAD FOREMOST INTO THE BASKET,

which was only large enough to receive him, and thus he was unable to struggle with effect. As soon as he was well into the basket the whole was drawn up and then laid on its side, when the mouth of the basket was at once laced up, leaving nothing but the tiger's tale protruding. When all was fast the nooses round his throat were slackened, so as to admit of his breathing freely. The nooses were, however, still left round his neck for after operations. The basket was now slung on a pole, and, with its contents, borne down the hill to the road, where a cage was in readiness to receive him. The cage was six feet long by two and a half feet broad, and was made of stout beams and planks, except at the ends, which were latticed with iron bars of an inch in diameter. Four of the bars at one end could be drawn up, and served as a door. The mouth of the basket was now firmly lashed to the end of the cage, where were the movable bars; and the ends of the ropes which were round the tiger's neck were by means of a hooked stick passed backward over the tiger and through the cage where they were held by men ready to haul. The movable bars of the cage were now drawn up, and the mouth of the basket was cut by means of a long knife, but as the tiger seemed indisposed to move out of the basket, his hind legs were levered backward with sticks, while the men in the rear hauled on the ropes.

At first the backward movement was slow, but when the tiger discovered that all was apparently clear behind, he straggled out of the basket and flew to the back of the cage, where he was checked by the bars, and retained by the ropes round his neck, which were drawn in with lightning speed by the Malays who, were evidently prepared for this movement of the tiger. The movable bars were now replaced, and the basket was cut away from the cage. All that remained was to remove the ropes from his neck, which was one by means of hooked sticks; and then the poor beast, finding himself free to move, rushed frantically about the cage, although his movements were much prescribed. Covers were then put over the bars and this soothed him. The cage having been hoisted on to a bullock cart, was removed to Singapore, where the tiger is now on view, previous to being shipped to some dealer in England or America. He is a magnificent animal, beautifully marked, and in fine condition. According to such measurements as could be made as he lay in the basket, he is nine feet long from his nose to the tip of his tail.

While waiting to see him taken out of the pit we noticed the tracks of other tigers. Some of them were large, and probably those of the tigress, prowling about near her mate, while the others were tracks of cubs. They were quite fresh, as a thunder storm the previous evening must have obliterated any old tracks.

In conclusion, I must again say that all praise is due to the Malays who carried out the operation of noosing, raising, and caging the tiger. Nothing could exceed their skill and method of working.—*Correspondence London Field.*

One Wing of the Chinese Army.

With these troops also bows and arrows are the favorite weapons, though a small proportion of the men carry matchlocks. Six times a month they practice archery on foot; and every string and summer, dressed in armor, they go through the same exercises on horseback. This division furnishes a guard of two men at each gate of the "forbidden city," whose duty it is to sit holding a rod bar across the gateway, and who rise only to princes of the blood. It also supplies the night patrols within the "forbidden city," who allow no one either to enter or leave the precincts unless he be the bearer of half a broken token which when fitted with the corresponding portion in possession of the officer on duty matches it exactly. The "light division," as its name indicates, is especially intended for services requiring strength and activity. The men are drilled six times a month with the scaling ladder, when they also fire three volleys with the matchlock; six times they wrestle and perform feats of horsemanship, one rider leaping on the back of another's horse, met at a gallop, while the rider of the latter similarly exchanges his seat at the same moment. While mounted they likewise fire three rounds with the matchlock, shoot three flights of arrows, and attack and defend with the sword and iron whip or flail. * * * They have, besides, six trials monthly in horse and foot archery, and twice a year, for 12 days at a time, practice at a mark with a matchlock; each marksman takes five shots each day, and is rewarded or punished according as his varied success places him in one of the three classes of proficiency." This is the kind of military exercise which particularly delights the Chinese mind. Such exhibitions of agility as somersaults and leaps are, to their thinking, inexpressibly terrifying to the enemy, and when accompanied by shouts and cries, cannot fail, they consider, to spread dismay in the opposing ranks. The "shout of battle" has, through all time, been recognized as a power in the fight; but the "buxom valor" whose "grace is only in the heels," which is displayed by Chinese soldiers, can only inspire contempt among any troops but such as are even on a lower level of inefficiency than Chinese warriers. As Corporal Trim says, "one good thrust with the bayonet is worth them all."

HEBREW THOUGHTS.

Do you live near a pious fool.

If the fox is king, bow before him.

A miser is as wicked as an idolator.

Teach thy tongue to say "I do not know."

Thy friend has a friend, and thy friend's friend has a friend; be discreet.

Despise no man and deem nothing impossible; every man has his hour and everything its place.

To pray loudly is not a necessity of devotion; when we pray we must direct our hearts towards Heaven.

He or she who gives charity becomes blest, or, as it is written: "A beneficent soul will be abundantly blest."

There are three crowns—of the Law, the Priesthood and the Kingship: but the crown of a good name is greater than them all.

Though it is not incumbent upon thee to complete the work, do not therefore cease from pursuing it. If the work is great, great will be thy reward, and thy Master is faithful in His payment.—*Translated from the Talmud.*

Victor Hugo, when about to make the journey in Germany which inspired his book, "The Rhine," called at the government office for his passports, when the following conversation took place with the clerk: "Your name, if you please?" "Victor Hugo." "Age?" "Thirty-three." "Profession?" The poet lifted proudly his Olympian frame and replied with majesty: "Founder of my school." "Very well. Write"—turning to a fellow-clerk—"quite out a passport for M. Victor Hugo; age, [33; schoolmaster."

HORRIBLE RELIGIOUS

The Barbarous Practices of the "tanta" of New Mexico.

There is within the limits of New a body known as Las Flagelantes Penitentes. The latter name is more with us here.

The *Journal* man on Friday had tunity of witnessing the methods people as exhibited at Nacimento, northern portion of this county, the strongholds of the order. adobe church was filled to overflowing devotees of the order and idle curiosity ers. Services were commenced with and then other exercises followed ary to the horrible work soon to An immense cross had been provided length of which was fully twelve feet, a cross-bar of about six feet, and weighing fully 175 to 200 pounds. who were to take part in the brutal exercises were three men ranging from twenty-one to twenty-eight years were stripped to the waist, and each a piece of soap-weed, which is very fibre, and through which thorns native cactus had been pushed, instrument the very sight of which back thoughts of the days of the Inquisition.

One of the men with much effort cross upon his back and the procession ready to start for a little hill about one distant. A sort of weird melody or was set up and the scourge immediately plied to the back of each devotee by hand. Blood started at every stroke, but lashing was kept up without cessation. eral times he who bore the cross fell its weight, when with a horrible shout from his brothers in misery brought to his feet again and given courage by a terrible scourging administered to him by those nearest.

It required fully an hour to make journey, for the cross-bearer fell upon face no less than seven times, a scourging being administered upon each occasion. top of the hill reached, the cross was and he who had borne the instrument was stretched upon it, being tied hand foot. Again and again he was made to the thorns, until at last from loss of blood fainted completely away, and there he left while all the others returned to church. The victim of this fanaticism, hideous barbarity, must remain upon cross until the darkness may hide those come to carry him away. Several have died under this usage, but even this never as a lesson for the future.

All day long this self-beating is kept being varied now and then by new and ditional methods of torture. Long limbs the cactus bush are lashed up and down limbs, so that the sharp, keen thorns, the flesh at short intervals, causing the son streams to cover the grounds on all of the poor, suffering, ignorant, Fathers, mothers, brothers, and sisters votees become crazed, or worse still, their death? In three cases out of five were informed, the exercises end in death of the celebrants.

Given to Lying.

What is the matter with the human What obliquity is it that induces people tell lies out of which they can get no benefit? Are the majority of people unconsciously unveracious, or are they really dupes of their senses? "I said in my all men are liars." Perhaps he might said it coolly and with scientific precision. Perhaps it is a question of physiology than of morals. The human frame is acknowledged to be a wonderful piece of mechanism. The Psalmist admired it, but puzzled him. If he had been a scientist would have been able to give physiological reasons for the opinion that there is not one perfect man—no, not one. Scarcely a perfect woman. It is known that two people do not see the same thing alike, and consequently they describe it differently. They do not hear the same statement alike, and they always repeat it with variations. Of witnesses the eye is the least trustworthy. It appears to be the most subject to delusions. There is a reason for this. No two persons have eyes alike. The two eyes in one head are seldom alike; if they match in color they are different in form, different in focus. Not one eye in ten millions is in a normal perfect condition. The focus is either behind the retina or in front of it, and the eye is either near-sighted or far-sighted. What can be expected of such an imperfect organ in the way of correct observation? It appears to be still worse with the ear. It is at best a crooked organ, and nearly everything that passes through it gets a twist. And these two defective machines are allied with probably the most deceitful little member that ever was—the tongue. The effort of the tongue to put into words and speech the so called impressions obtained through the complicated mechanism of the eye and the ear is a ludicrous failure. Any one who is familiar with a court of justice or neighborhood talk knows that. And owing to the sympathy of one part of the body with another, the thumb and the fore and middle fingers (which hold the pen) become infected. The substitution of the inflexible stylographic pen for the flowing quill steel it was thought would tend to remedy this defect. But this obstacle in the way of writing does not check the tendency to prevaricate any more than stuttering does in the case of the tongue; and it is just as difficult for a stammerer to speak the truth as for a glib-tongued person. The consequence of this infection of the pen-fingers is that what is not strictly true now and then creeps into print. People are beginning to find out this physical defect, and many persons now will not believe what they read in a newspaper any more than if it were told them by an intimate friend. But they read it and repeat it; and owing to the eye defects before spoken of, they scarcely ever repeat it as it is printed. So we all become involved in the congeries of misrepresentation.—*Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine for July.*

Little Florence C. was besieging her father to take her to visit her grandmother, who lived some miles distant. To get rid of her importuning he said: "It costs $10 every time we go to see grandma, Florence, and $10 don't grow on every bush." "Neither do $10 grandmas grow on every bush," answered the little girl promptly, and her logic was convincing. They went.

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TOSSED ON AN ANGRY SEA.

... Crazed by Suffering While Adrift in a Rowboat.

Daniel Stevens, a broad shouldered, ... limbed sailor, with his face burned ... exposure to the sun in an open boat ... until the skin has cracked open, is lying ... the Long Island Hospital, Brooklyn. He ... formerly the mate of the brigantine G. ... Sherwood, Capt. R. D. Taylor, of St. ... N. B., and is now the sole survivor of ...

The Sherwood took in 600 tons of coal at ... Philadelphia for Halifax last week, and then ... dropped down the river. She put to sea on ... Sunday afternoon. She had on board a ... crew of nine and the captain's wife. Among ... the crew were Daniel Taylor, the captain's ... brother, and Ernest Robinson, his nephew, ... 17 years old. The Taylors all belong ... to Dorchester, N. B. Mr. Stephens knew ... other members of the crew, but was un... able last night to recall their names.

On Friday night the Sherwood was about ... miles east of the Delaware Breakwater. ... night came on a gale sprang up. Capt. ... Taylor had the lighter sails taken in, and ... the mainsail close reefed. Before 2 o'clock ... in the morning the heaviest sea was running ... the mate had ever seen. Believing that ... the vessel ought to be hove to, he called the ... captain, who had gone below. Capt. Tay... lor at once called all hands to shorten sail. ... Before the order could be obeyed a wave ... struck the brig on the port beam just as a ... squall struck her aloft. She went over to ... leeward with her yard arms under water ... in an instant, and failed to right herself

THE CARGO OF COAL HAD SHIFTED,

... her starboard rail remained under ...

A big wave broke in the after house, ... flooded the cabin, and the vessel began to ... settle aft. The captain got his wife from ... the cabin and placed her in the forecastle ... shelter while all hands began to get one ... of the boats lashed on top of the forecastle ... ready for launching. The constant ... sweeping of the waves over the men soon ex... hausted all hands, and before the lashings of ... the boat had been cast loose the captain ... lost his grip, fell into the water, and was ... drowned. The second mate followed him a ... few minutes later. It was then broad day-...

About that time the mate placed a board ... from the rail to a window in the forecastle ... to enable him to get a better grip on the ... boat so as to turn it over. As the forecastle ... window swung open he saw Mrs. Taylor ... standing within.

"She was a brave woman," said the mate ... last night. "She could see that death was ... near her, but she tried to smile and heart... en me up. It was the last view she had ... outside of the forecastle. As she turned ... away we saw another monster wave com... ing. I put one foot on the rail, and then ... the other, and drew my boots off, and then ... felt the water rise up around me. I must ... have been carried down a good ways, for I ... was a long time working my way up. I had ... about given up all hope when I got my ... head clear and drew a fresh breath. Then I looked around. I saw Robinson, ... McGilvery, and two others, who had also ... reached the surface. There was a spar with ... one or two floating near us, and I and ... Robinson soon reached it.

THE BOY HAD PLENTY OF PLUCK,

... he was getting very weak. Mike reach... ed a bit of a board, and then he worked it ... alongside of us and caught hold of the ... spar. The other two men failed to reach ... supports. It didn't seem much use to ... hold on. There was no vessel in sight, ... if one had been there the chances were ... no boat could live in such a sea even ... if we were seen. But we didn't think of ...

We held on the best we could for a time, ... then we saw one of the brig's boats not ... far away, bottom up. I turned my head ... and to speak to Mike. As I did so I felt ... at my sleeve. It was the boy. He ... lost his hold on the spar, and down he ... I grabbed for him, but I was too ...

Then Mike and I worked away alone to ... the boat, and we could see that we ... were gaining slowly. The vessel went down ... at sunrise, but it must have been 10 ... o'clock when we got to the boat. We found ... the spar to which it had been lashed ... still secure. We canted the rail up a ... and the first sea that struck her rolled ... over, and we got in."

"Could you bail her out?"

"No. Every wave rolled over her, but ... had something to stand on. I said to ... 'This is better than hanging on to ... spar, ain't it?' 'It is that,' said he. So ... kept up our courage pretty well for a ... but we had swallowed a great deal ... salt water, and the sun was beating down ... hot. It gave us an awful headache, ... I seemed to be all burning up inside, ... though I was up to my waist in water, ... some of the waves broke clear over ...

"Toward night Mike began to get uneasy. ... was stirring around and talking to him... self, and finally crawled over and sat on one ... of the boat. I was afraid the waves ... would roll her over again, so I said: 'Mike, hadn't you better trim ship a ...'

'That I will sir,' said he, and back he ... went to his place in the bow.

"After a time he got uneasy again, and ... crawled aft along the thwarts to where I ... and getting over the stern hung on by ... the lashings of the spar. I knew he couldn't ... hold out there very long, so I told him to ... come forward, and he went at once as fast as ... he could,

TALKING TO HIMSELF ALL THE TIME.

"As the sun went down and we were more ... comfortable, though the wind blew about as ... hard as ever. I held on to the spar the ... best I could, and Mike held on by the oars ... we always had lashed forward in the boats. ... When morning came, and then Mike began to ... cut the oars adrift. He wouldn't listen to ... me then, but I caught two of the oars and ... lashed them to the spar. They helped to ... keep the boat on a level keel. But Mike ... had lost his hold after the oars were gone, ... and then I was all alone.

"As the sun grew hot I thought I saw a ... steamship come up alongside. The men ... on deck hailed me, and when I tried to get ... them to take me off they only laughed at ... me. Then a revenue cutter seemed to ap... proach, and then a big black ship appeared ... alongside of her. The men on them waved ... their arms and shouted at me. The noise ... seemed to split my head. Then night seem... ed to come again, and I could feel the cool ... air on my face. I guess I was a little queer, ... for no men could do what those men seemed

to. By and by it got light again and the ... sun was as hot as ever, and a big white ... barkentine was bearing down on me. That ... ed her just as I had the rest, and she sailed ... right by as they had. Pretty soon she came ... back again. I knew I was wild, but I could-... n't help seeing her nor could I help shout... ing to her.

"This time a man jumped on the rail, and ... seemed to throw a line at me, but he jerked ... it back so that it fell a long way short of ... me, and then the men all shouted and waved ... their hands. I couldn't understand a word ... they said, and the vessel sailed on. I was ... wondering when it would all end when that ... same barkentine hove in sight again. I ... thought she'd run me down this time, but ... another man jumped on the rail with a heav... ing line. It seemed very strange to me even ... when

I FELT THE LINE DROP ON MY ARM.

I made it fast around under my arms, and ... that is the last I remembered about being in ... the water."

The Spanish barkentine Rafael Pomas, Capt. Pina, arrived here yesterday, 13 days from Havana. On last Sunday afternoon, while First Mate Juan Guetglas had charge of the deck, he saw a man adrift in a boat. He notified the Captain and ordered the wheel up. In their anxiety to avoid running the sailor down, the vessel was kept away so far that they could not reach him. As they passed the boat the man put out his arms in a most pitiful way, but no help could be rendered that time. The sailors worked with a will when putting the vessel about and she was soon heading for the man again. This time they ran within reach, and a sailor leaped on the rail and threw the line. A wave struck the vessel and the line fell short and the vessel again drifted out of reach. The sailor seemed to loose heart entirely then and sank down in his boat and a wave rolled over him. Then he got up again and stood staring straight ahead apparently not seeing the vessel.

It was 2½ hours before the vessel was brought near enough to reach the man. When the mate dropped a line across his shoulder he secured it around his waist, and was drawn on board. He was then insensible. His clothes were torn to shreds, and his face and hands were in a bad condition. The sailors carried him forward, stripped him, rubbed him with rum, and gave him a little with water. After a time he began to revive. Then a chicken was killed and broth made for him.

"No one could have taken better care of me than Capt. Pina," said Mr. Stephens. "He put me in a comfortable bunk in the cabin, and nursed me like a child. When I was picked up I wasn't able to stand, and I haven't been out of my bunk since, till to day, when I was able to walk a little."

Capt. Taylor was about 37 years old. He had been married less than two years. He lost his first child last winter, and his wife then went to sea with him. She liked the ocean very much, having sailed with him two or three voyages after they were first married. Capt. Taylor was a cousin of Capt. D. E. Taylor of the firm of P. I. Nevius & Son, ship brokers, 11 South street. —*N. Y. Sun.*

Religious Equality in England.

The time has now long gone by since those who approach the question of the Establishment must first turn or capture the great fortresses that have been at sundry times and in divers places diligently reared in defense of a National Church by a long array of potent divines. From the noble gravity of Hooker, in the sixteenth century, and the shrewd reason of Warburton and Paley in the eighteenth, down to the pratical wisdom of Chalmers, the vehemence of Arnold, the eager tenacity of Stanley in our own immediate day and generation, all the resources of ecclesiastical eloquence and logic have gone to build up and to fortify a theory which may still impress the student of abstract polity, but which has a steadily and rapid lessening relation to real affairs. Nor is it any more needful that the assailant of the establishment should begin with the imposing pleas of some of the most renowned of lay statesmen, from Burke to Mr. Gladstone, in favor of the solemn consecration of the Commonwealth by binding it to a great ecclesiastical corporation, "exalting its mitred front in courts and parliaments," and giving to the civil magistrate the guardianship of the settled institution of religion. However gracious the ideal, it is now seen to be practically unattained and forever unattainable. As we trace back the course of events, the most reluctant eye sees them all tending uniformly and with growing momentum to the secularization of the State and the emancipation of the Church. Social forces, political forces, intellectual forces, spiritual forces, all united in one undeviating and indeflectible direction. Attachment to the Church of England as a religious society is probably deeper in the heart and imaginations of men than it has ever been. But the march of legislation for the last half-century has faithfully registered the growth of the conviction that the installation of the Episcopal Church in the seat of privilege is no condition of its moral or religious efficacy, while it is a political injustice, a social mischief, and a hindrance to the full sense of equal citizenship in a united community.

Mosquitoes Under the Microscope.

We have long held the opinion that the mosquito is an unmitigated scoundrel, who could give our own lively flea six stone and a beating over a long course, but we are now convinced. A gentleman has examined Mr. Mosquito under a microscope, and his description is, to say the least, startling. It appears that in the "bill" of the little beast alone there are no fewer than five distinct surgical instruments. These are described as a lance, two meat saws, a suction pump and a small Corliss steam engine. It appears that when a "skeeter" settles down to his work upon a nice tender portion of the human frame the lance is first pushed into the flesh, then the two saws, placed back to back, begin to work up and down to enlarge the hole, then the pump is inserted, and the victim's blood is syphoned up to the reservoirs carried behind, and finally, to complete the cruelty of the performance, the wretch drops a quantity of poison into the wound to keep it irritated. Then the diminutive fiend takes a fly round just to digest your gore, and makes tracks for a fresh victim, or if the first one has been of usually good quality he returns to the same happy hunting ground. The mosquito's marvellous energy, combined with his portable operating chest, makes him at once a terror and a pest. Our English skin grazers are doves in comparison with them.

North American Life Assurance Company ...

Among the usual indications and best evidences of the financial status of a country is included the condition of its life companies. In this respect Canada is at present specially favored. The companies in that country have of late made great progress, and the North American Life is among the most progressive companies. Its development, considering the great competition existing in the life business, has been something marvellous, and at its present progress it bids fair in a very few years to take a leading position in the issue of new business in Canada. There is a cause for everything, and there is no doubt in this case the true reason of the North American Life meeting with such high appreciation from the insuring public is owing to its very marked endeavor to place within the reach of all those desiring the great benefit of life insurance all the most popular plans attainable, so that when a person requires an investment or maximum insurance for minimum outlay he can secure it with the North American Life Assurance Society.

No doubt the success of this company is largely due to its management being in the hands of an accomplished underwriter, Wm. McCabe, Fellow of the Institute of Actuaries of Great Britain, a gentleman who has the reputation of being thoroughly acquainted with all the mysteries and science of life insurance. Among its directors are to be found the names of some of the leading citizens of Canada, and at its head as president stands the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, M. P., ex Prime Minister of Canada, a gentleman whose name in that country is a household word for honesty and fair dealing. *New York Insurance Spectator, May 15th, 1884.*

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinay success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

There are flaws in diamonds, flies in amber, and faults in every man. Perfection is attained only by the Triangle Dyes. Their colors are truly beautiful. 10c.

"My son," said an old man, "always be polite." "To everybody?" "Yes to everybody. Be polite to those you owe and those you desire to owe. By observing this rule you will pretty well cover the case."

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Billious Attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a Splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cnts.

It is said that a woman's person is several degrees warmer than that of a man. Experienced married men who are in the habit of returning late from the club will agree with the statement heartily.

It is Not Disputed

That NERVILINE, the new pain remedy, is a good article. Some indeed claim that the old-fashioned preparations are just as good, but any sufferer can satisfy himself by expending ten cents on a sample bottle of Polson's Nerviline, that nothing sold can equal it for internal, local or external pains. Always speedy in effect, prompt and certain in every cure. H. S. Webber, Orangeville, writes: "My customers speak very highly of Nerviline as a remedy for toothache or neuralgia." All druggists and country dealers sell Nerviline. Try it to-day.

Algernon Adolphus, the hero of the coming novel—"If her heart is so cold, what must her feet be? I have indeed made a fortunate escape."

Employment for Leisure Hours.

Write direct to the author, Mrs. Clarke, 38 Pembroke St., Toronto, for all particulars of "Mrs. Clarke's Cookery Book;" neatly bound, systematically arranged; recipes numbered; intelligibly indexed; sells readily at $1; liberal commission to agents; sample copy, post-paid, for $1; $10 to $20 per week can easily be earned by selling this famous Cook Book, the best in the world.

"No," said Brown to Robinson with a sigh. "I haven't got change for a five, but I should like to have a five for a change."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

"I wish I was a saloon," said a loving woman to her husband. "Why?" he enquired, with some degree of surprise. "Oh, because you would run in eighteen or twenty times a day to see me."

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through the Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will, if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify the blood and tone up the system In large bottles 50 cents.

A.P. 183.

O! MONEY! MONEY!

There is money in my line of goods; they will pass in any community; full particulars for stamp. Address M. ARBY, Gold Hill, N. C.

WANTED Competitors for 12 Prizes. Chance to win $100.00 in Gold: 4 Competitions. 3 Prizes in each, of $25.00, $10.00 and $5.00.

College Text-Book, religious or other work of full value of money sent, to all who fail. Competition. Questions or requirements.

No. 1.—Longest list of words relating to the sea.

No. 2.—The forty words containing the greatest number of double letters.

No. 3.—The longest list of words, made, without dictionary, from the letters of the words boundaries and education.

No. 4.—Best ... "The Street By and By" ... to be copied.

To compete for one prize, send $1.00, for two, $2.00; for three, $3.00 for four, $4.00. Send registered letter or P. O. order. Letters must be in by July 20th. $10.00 additional will be given for first letter received that wins a prize. Other and larger prizes may be given. Address, P. O. Box ..., St. John, N. B.

Reinhardt's Hair Restorer and Moustache Producer.

A genuine ... that is claimed ... moustache in ... any address in Toronto.

COX & CO.

STOCK BROKERS

(Members of the Toronto Stock Exchange.) Buy and sell on commission for cash or on margin all securities dealt in on the Toronto, Montreal and New York

STOCK EXCHANGES.

Also execute orders on the Chicago Board of Trade

—IN GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.—

26 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

F. E DIXON & CO.

Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting!

70 King Street, East, Toronto.

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts

The Ready Mixed Paints

MANUFACTURED BY

A. RAMSAY & SONS, MONTREAL,

are ground in Pure Linseed Oil and Turpentine. The American Mixed Paints are to a large extent ground with Silicate of Soda, and are dear at any price. Ask for Ramsay's, and see that you get them. Apply to your local dealers.

WHAT SHALL I DRINK!

THE MONTSERRAT

Lime Fruit Juice.

Cordial, most wholesome, delicious and refreshing beverage. Strictly pure and entirely free from Alcohol. Gold Medal Calcutta Exhibition. Sold by all druggists and grocers. Sole proprietors H. SUGDEN EVANS & CO., Montreal. Agents, JAS. H. PEARCE & CO, Toronto.

THE GREAT

INDUSTRIAL FAIR

—AND—

SEMI-CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION,

1884.

Of Live Stock, Poultry, Dairy, Agricultural and Horticultural Products, Implements, and Manufactures of all kinds.

TORONTO, SEPT. 10 TO 20.

The Largest Prize List in the Dominion.

Prize Lists and Entry forms can be obtained from the Secretaries of all Agricultural Societies and Mechanics' Institutes, or they will be sent anywhere on application by post-card to the Secretary at Toronto. Entries close Aug. 23rd.

This will be the Grandest Event of Toronto's Semi-Centennial Year. An immense programme of Special Attractions is being prepared for that time. Cheap Rates and Excursions on all Railways. The Best Time to visit the City of Toronto. Wait for it.

J. J. WITHROW, President. H. J. HILL, Manager & Secretary. Toronto.



CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS.

Are the Latest, Neatest, Lightest, Cheapest and most Stylish Tops in the market.

FACTORY AND SALESROOM:

407 King Street West, Toronto,

For sale by all the leading Carriage Builders.

☞ Buy no other until you see them.

Import Orders.

... IRON, ... TIN PLATES, ... FIRE CLAY GOODS, CHEMICALS AND OILS.

Orders to import solicited.

Copland & McLaren,

Wellington Street, Montreal, Wellington Chambers, Glasgow. 78 Paternoster Row, London.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co.

100 Grey Nun St., Montreal.

Importers of

Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay

Manufacturers of

Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

FLOUR AND SAW MILL FOR SALE at Lakeside, county Oxford; brick building 40 x 50; 3½ stories high, containing three pair mill stones and all necessary machinery for flouring and custom work; saw mill 34 x 80, capable of cutting 5,000 to 10,000 feet per day; all driven by new 50-horse-power Buckeye automatic cut-off engine; 3½ acres land house, stable, drive-barn, good fruit orchard, sheds and stabling for farmers' teams; price $8,000; terms, $5,000 cash, balance on mortgage. G. DALRYMPLE, Lakeside.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.

8 YORK STREET TORONTO.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

The Newell Patent Universal Grinder.



Award of Gold and Silver Medals.

NEWELL & CHAPIN Proprietors, 95 St. James-st wes Montreal

These Mills time, grind any kind of grain very fast and without heating. Larger Size Mills working on same principle with different style of cutter, grinding phosphates, gold and silver ores, quartz, plaster, clay, bones, fish-scraps, bark, &c. Please call or write for particulars.

Mutual Marriage Endowment As'n,

INCORPORATED,

—HEAD OFFICE. LONDON, ONT.—

Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates.

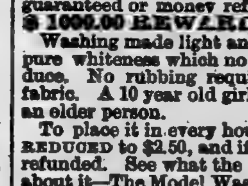
For $500, or half certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75.

For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance, $1.00.

For $2,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance, $2.00.

For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00.

A percentage of the Fees applied towards a reserve fund. The only cash payments required at the time of making application for a certificate. The remainder of the liability is made up of assessments at the rate of $1.60 on each $1,000 upon the marriage of members. 12 assessments made the first year payable quarterly, which upon the present large membership secures the payment of a number of Endowments, and a safe and reliable investment for young people. Send for By-Laws and full particulars. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.



THE MODEL Washer AND BLEACHER

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.

AGENTS WANTED.

C. W. DENNIS,

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE,

213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,

—:) MANUFACTURERS OF (:—

Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,

New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).

BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.

TRADE MERIDEN B. COMPANY MARK

Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRADE 1847 Rogers Bros. A1. MARK.

THE NEW WILLIAMS



High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

Sewing Machine of the Period.

It is Light and Easy to run.

Silent and Rapid in movement.

Plain and Simple to learn.

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1733 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 58 King St., West, Toronto.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Classware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CA L.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber and, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**

FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING SPECIALTY.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers. Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. 5

Subscribe for the STANDARD, only $1.00 a year in advance to any address.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of beauty has been at last revealed. Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good looks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

MR. F. YORK of Meaford had a horse killed by lightning During the thunder storm last Sunday.

IMPORTANT CHANGES.

There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to females.

Bears.

Bears are becoming very plentifull according to reports, and serious damage is being done in various parts especially to sheep, would it not be well for the various township councils to offer a reward similer to what is given for the destruction of wolves. We believe the public would highly appreciate such action on the part of their various councillors, and it would certainly incite those who are troubled with bruin to a greater effort in capturing, and thus exterminating this class of wild beast.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Use externally and internally.

Everybody Married in China.

Scheing-Ki-Tong, a Chinese nobleman, at present in Paris, has written an article for the Review des Deux Mondes in which he says that celibacy is regarded as a crime in China and that it is more common to see granmothers of thirty than spinsters of that age in the Celestial Kingdom.

National Pills are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

A Big Fire.

PARRY SOUND, June 20.—About one o'clock yesterday morning a fire broke out in the Midland and North Shore Lumber company's steam saw mill at Parry harbor, and before it could be stopped the mill, boarding-house, machine shop, office, a portion of the tramway and a large amount of other valuable property was destroyed. The mill was one of the best on the Georgian bay, having all the latest improved machinery and capacity of cutting from 80,000 to 100,000 feet per day. The loss is about $100,000; insured for about $40,000.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove all kind of worms from children or adults.

Curious Love Letter.

"Madam:—Most worthy of my admiration after long consideration and much meditation of the great reputation you possess in the nation, I have a strong inclination to become your relation. On your approbation of the declaration I shall make preparation to remove my situation, to profess my admiration and if such obligation is worthy of observation and can obtain commiseration, it will be an aggrandization beyond all calculation of the joy and exultation of

Yours, SANS DESIDERATION."

"Sir:—I perused your oration with much deliberation and a little consternation, at the great infatuation of your weak imagination, to show such veneration on so slight a foundation. I suppose your animation was the fruit of recreation, or had sprung from ostentation to display your education by an odd enumeration or rather multiplication of words of the same termination though of great variation, in each respective signification. Now, without disputation, your laborious application to so tedious an occupation deserves commendation: and thinking imitation sufficient gratification, I am without hesitation Yours, MARY MODERATION."

McGregor & Parkes' Carbolic Cerate will cure any case of Pimples on the face or, Rough Skin on either hands or face and leave them soft as silk. It will also heal any sore when all other preparations fail. Thousands have tested it. Ask your druggist for McGregor and Parke's Carbolic Cerate, and do not be persuaded to take anything else claimed to be as good. It is but 25 cents per box. Hill Bro's. 1

The Prince of Orange, Crown Prince of the Netherlands, is dead.

WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore use McGregor & Parkes' Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order, take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure from Hill Bros. J. & J. 1

WHY don't you use Rejuvinator Bitters, for liver complaint and kidney disease? Sold by Smith, the barber.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

REJUVINATOR is a sure cure for sick headache. Sold by Smith, the barber.

The Hectic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

THE STANDARD to 1st January 1885 for 50 cents; be lively now.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

A house to rent, apply at this office.

THE EFFECTS OF WHISKEY.

The effects of whiskey are always evil, and those who feed upon alcoholic stimulants, vainly endeavoring to cure coughs and consumption, but nurse a viper. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a remedy that is always reliable for all throat bronchial and lung troubles, and never does harm to any one.

Everyone who takes an interest in United States elections will want to know what sort of women are the wives of the Republican candidates. Mrs. Blaine is described as of a very retiring nature and a woman of culture and refinement. Mrs. Logan is described as kindhearted, sociable, devoted to her husband, and is said to have secured his nomination by her tact.

FRAUDULENT TRANSACTIONS.

There are many frauds perpetrated in medicine, and many advertised remedies worse than useless. Not so with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It remains as ever the best internal and external medicine for all pain, soreness and injuries with which human flesh is afflicted.

RESPECT OLD AGE.

An old favorite is the remedy known as Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Thirty years releable for choler morbus diarrhœa and summer complaints.

WHAT IN A NAME?

Scrofula is so called from the Latin *scrofa*, a pig, from the supposition that the disease came from eating swine's flesh. It is often inherited from parents, and leades to abscesses, ulcerous sores, debility, king's evil and consumption. The case of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, who suffered 23 years from scrofulous abscesses, is one of the most remarkable on record. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after the best medical skil had failed.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN GLENELG.—On Saturday last Mrs. John Laughlan, of the 3rd con. of Glenelg, E. G. R., went to get some potatoes out of a pit, for dinner, and while doing so the earth caved in and a little son only five years old who saw the accident went and told his father who was working in a distant part of the farm. Mr. Laughlan at once hurried to the pit, but when he got his wife from under the earth she was quiet dead. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. Kenneth McKenzie, of Glenelg, and leaves a husband and several small Children to mourn her loss. The funeral took place on Monday last and was largely attended. Much sympathy is felt for the family in their sudden bereavement.—Grey *Review*.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

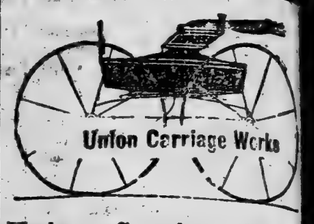
ANOTHER SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.—Capt. Vacey C. Hill and his wife of Presque Isle, a village a few miles along the shore from Owen Sound, celebrated their golden wedding on Friday, 13th inst. They were married in Toronto on June 10th, 1834. The village had a procession in their honour and presented them with an address. The Captain, who is now seventy years of age, was born in the city of Cork in 1814. His father was a captain in the 32nd Regiment of Foot. Mrs. Hill is the daughter of the late Capt. Odlum, of the Royal African Corps, and was born in Senegal, Africa, in September, 1816.

ROOKE'S BAKE

BREAD, the staff of life PASTRY that will your wife, always on hand, to the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supp
Or you'll know the rea
why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.



Union Carriage Works

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS M TERIA

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

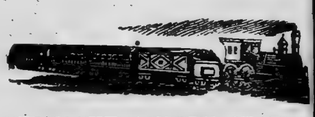
All Repairs executed in the shorte possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPCIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapsi

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprieto

Markdale, Dec. 2nd. 1881. 64.



MAKE A NOTE OF IT.

The Ontario & Quebe

(CREDIT VALLEY DIVISION.)

—AND—

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Now run a through line of

Palace Sleeping Cars

—BETWEEN—

TORONTO AND CHICAGO,

In both directions, leaving Toronto daily (Sundays excepted)

—AT 1:30 P. M.,—

and Chicago daily (Saturdays excepted)

—AT 4:15 P. M.—

The only line between the two Cities proper.

ACCOMMODATION UNSURPASSED.

DINING CARS ON TRAINS.

WM. WHYTE, en'l Supt. D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

...L. 4.--No. ...

Markdale Stand...

...d every Thursday, at the office, ... Street, Markdale.

...—$1 per year in advance; $... ...d within three months.

...ersonal and business cards one ...nd under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.
...column.....	$50 00	$27 50
...olumn.....	27 00	15 00
...r column.....	15 00	10 00
...ch space.....	7 00	4 00
...ach space....	10 00	5 00

...al advertisements 8 cents per lin... ...n, 3 cents per line each subse... ...n, nonpareil measure.

...orial notices, or notices in loc... ...0 cents per line first insertion. 5 ...bsequents insertion.

...y animals &c., advertised 3 week... ...advertisement not to exceed t...

...paper discontinued until all ar... ...d except at the option of the publi...

-JOB PRINTING.-

...STANDARD office has a splendid e... ...f poster as well as fine job type. ...ttention to orders by mail. O... ...ith dispatch.

...W. RUTLEDG...

...EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

...y person who takes a newspaper ... ...om the post office, whether dir... ...ame or another's, or whether he ...bed or not—is responsible for the...

...a person orders his paper disco... ...must pay all arrearages, or the ...may continue to send it until payr... ...e, and then collect the whole amo... ...r the paper is taken out of the o...

...Subscribers refuse or neglect to ...eals or newspapers from the offic... ...they are directed, they are held ...le until they have settled their b... ...he Courts have decided that refu... ...newspapers and periodicals from ...fice, or removing and leaving t... ...d for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of ...al fraud.

Legal.

...NDS & PERRY

...SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

...RRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, ...taries, Conveyancers, &c. Mone... ...lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East, ...1 TORONT...

Frost & Frost,

...RRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-... ...Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Con... ..., &c., Owen Sound, have resume... ...rton, Office open every Thursday ...fore.

...o FROST, J. W. FROST, LL... ...unty Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON,

...RRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. R... ...n Chancery, Notary Public, Convey...

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

...ICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Bl... ...st St.; Branch office in Markdale, ...riand's Store, on Friday and Satur... ...week. 57-1

Creasor & Morrison.

...RRI...RS, SOLICITORS, CONV... ...nces, &c. &c.

...ces in Owen Sound, Dufferin Bl... ...W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE ...W. J. McFarland's Store on Thurs... ...riday of each week.

...Funds to lend on reasonable terms. ...CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MOR... ...rkdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1

Alexander Brown.

...UER of Marriage Licenses, Fire ...ife Insurance Agent, Commissio... ...B. &c. Conveyancer and Licen... ...neer for the County of Grey. Farm... ...ants, and Land Sales, Punctually ...d to and charges made very moder... ...sville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-

Wm. Brown.

...UER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES ...Commissioner in B. R. &c. ...veyancing in all its branches prom... ...ed to and carefully executed. ...—Money to Lend on Real Estate ...

...EVERE HOTE... MARKDALE. ...OHN CHERRY PROPRIETOR.

...HIS popular Hotel has changed ha... ...and the above will cater to the w... ...public. Good stabling and atten... ...The best brands of liquor ..., good meals and comfortable roo... ...commercial room. 130-1

ROOKE'S BA
BREAD, the
PASTRY the
your wife, always on hand
the demand.
So when your stock is
Step in and let us
And we'll your wants
Or you'll know the
why.
E. ROOKE,
Markdale.



nion Carriage Works.
All work manufactured from
IRST CLASS M TERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved
Style, and finished with
English Varnish.
ainting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
Repairs executed in the shortest
possible time
nsistent with good workmanship.
OOD WORK A SPCIALITY.
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D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
rkdale, Dec. 2nd. 1881. 64.



MAKE A NOTE OF IT.
Ontario & Quebec,
REDIT VALLEY DIVISION.)
—AND—
CHIGAN CENTRAL
Now run a through line of
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—BETWEEN—
RONTO AND CHICAGO,
th directions, leaving Toronto
daily (Sundays excepted)
AT 1:30 P. M.,—
hicago daily (Saturdays excepted)
AT 4:15 P. M.—
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OMMODATION UNSURPASSED.
NG CARS ON TRAINS.
WHYTE, D. McNICOLL,
en'l Supt. Gen. Pass. Agt.

G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
UMPS.
Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern
All kinds of
ON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.
MARKDALE
NESS EMPORIUM
TABLISHED 19 YEARS.
MATTHEWS, Proprietor
ng but good stock used and
t mechanics employed.
Double and Single, Heavy
ht Harness always on hand.
ips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets,
c., always in stock.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 199. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 3, 1884. [Copies of the Standard Five cents each.]

The Markdale Standard
ued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.
ms:—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if paid within three months.
Professional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
e column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
er column	15 00	10 00	6 00
ach space.....	7 00	4 00	
inch space	10 00	5 00	

ecial advertisements 8 cents per line first tion, 3 cents per line each subsequent tion, nonpareil measure.
terial notices, or notices in local col. 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents subsequents insertion.
ay animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for e advertisement not to exceed twelve
paper discontinued until all arrears paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.
Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.
If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken out of the office or not.
Subscribers refuse or neglect to take periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills.
The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

Legal.

ANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to lend at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
51 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.
GEO FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block 2nd St.; Branch office in Markdale, over Garland's Store, on Friday and Saturday each week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, and W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
O. CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORRISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner for B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Accounts, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Flesherton, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate at 8 per cent.

SEVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.
THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, and commercial room. 180-ly.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
194ly

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calcimining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-226



HENRY GILL,
HOUSE PAINTER,
GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.
Residence opposite Planing Factory,
MARKDALE.
ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
102-205

SEEDS SEEDS
—IMPORTED—
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS
The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.
Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
198 J. PLEWES.

Franco - Chinese War.
Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the
Belfast House, Markdale
Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of
PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS
and every articles in the grocery trade
LIQUORS
Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.
Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.
THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE.)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & MILROY Proprietors.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. 114

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

CHURCH DEDICATION.

The dedication services of the New Presbyterian Church here on Sabbath last were very largely attended the house being filled at each service to over flowing. Morning and evening large numbers had to return home could not get within the building. Three very earnest, effecting sermons were preached by the Rev. John Smith of Toronto, morning and evening, and Rev. Mr. McDowell of this village in the afternoon. The spirit of true devotion was apparent in all the services and the feeling of the heart was expressed by the dropping of the tear from many an eye. Liberal donations were given at each service, the collections for the day amounting to $144.

DOMINION DAY.

A large crowd of people were present in the village on Dominion Day, the field sports attracted large numbers, also a good number attended the Temperance Pic-Nic held in Flesher's Park. Various games and amusements were entered into. Two thrilling and enthusiastic Temperance addresses were delivered by the Rev. John Smith of Toronto, and Mr. Richard Campbell of Collingwood, after which "God Save the Queen" was sung and three rousing cheers for the Scott Act was given.

The tea meeting and lecture given in the Presbyterian Church on the evening of Dominion Day, was in every respect a success. Rev. Mr. Smith's Popular lecture "Sins of the Pew" is full of wit & humor yet pointed and practical. Short addresses were also given by the Rev. Mr. McDowell and Mr. McGregor and Dr. Sproule. Proceeds for the tea $97, making a total cash receipt from Sunday collection and tea meeting $242.

A Financial Statement of the Church was read showing that 1200 dollars was unprovided for, a subscription list was opened up and only about $100 is now required to place the church free from debt.

General Sessions and County Court.

(*From the Owen Sound Times.*)

The General Session and County Court for this County commenced on Tuesday. His Honor Judge Macpherson, presiding. The following gentlemen comprised the Grand Jury:—

John Stronach, Foreman; Quinton Campbell, Alfred Ward, Hugh Knott, Jas. Hastie, Wm. Hunter, John Ferguson, Jno. Baines, James Calvert, Wm. McLarty, Jas. McInnis, John Wheeler, James Lindsay, Thos Julian, Geo. Riddell, David Ammerman, John Douglass, Andrew Welfley, C. Thecksston.

The following business was disposed of:—

MERRIT VS. ASHTON.—Action on account. Verdict for plaintiff by consent, $48 97. D. A. Creasor for plaintiff. John Creasor, Q. C., for defendant,

WEDNESDAY.

The Grand Jury having brought in a true bill against Charles Coulson and Venwyck for assaulting a peace officer, they pleaded guilty to common assault, and were fined $50 and $10 respectively. A Frost for the Crown. Jas. Masson for defendant.

CHRISTOE VS. SINCLAIR *et al.*—Action on account. Judgment for plaintiff, $126.50. A. Frost for plaintiff. J. Masson for defendants.

John M. Davis, accused for obtaining property by false pretences, was brought into Court and discharged, there being no evidence against him.

In the cases of Martha Brown for larceny of jewellery, and Wm. Drifill for assault, the Grand Jury found no bills.

R. H. Langdale, of Normanby, and Dennis Sullivan, of Owen Sound, were appointed constables.

FLEMMING VS. COCHRANE.—The defendant had purchased an organ from plaintiff, giving him a horse in payment. He afterwards claimed that the organ was not as represented, and took away the horse, which the present action was to recover. Judgment for plaintiff for property and $5 damages. A. Frost for plaintiff. John Creasor, Q. C., for defendant.

MCEACHNIE VS. MILLNER.—This was an action of trespass for an alleged cutting of timber by defendant on land claimed by plaintiff. Judgment for defendant with costs. J. Masson for plaintiff. John Creasor, Q. C., for defendant.

SINCLAIR VS. STEPHENS.—This was a dispute about a building contract. After hearing part of the evidence, the parties consented to a verdict for plaintiff of $75 and costs. S. Platt for plaintiff. John Creasor, Q. C., for defendant.

June Report of S. S. No. 6, Holland.

Fourth Class—Albert Walker, Mattie Gillespie, Cassie Montgomery, Fannie Freeborne.

Sr. Third—Maggie Walker, John Sargeant, George McNeely, Maggie Montgomery.

Jr. Third—James Blaney, Letitia Sanderson, Albert Allen, Andrew Walker.

Sr. Second—Lizzie Martin, Bella Gillespie, Michael Pickett, James Martin.

Jr. Second—Mamie Welsh, Emma Ewart, Lizzie Ritchie, Mary Blaney.

Sr. Second Part—Annie Smith, Mary David, Nellie Rowe, Amelia Green.

Jr. Second Part—Robbie Welsh, Willie Wilson.

First—Robert Sanderson, Willie Smith, John Pickett, Mary Brown.

Average daily attendance 42.

E. J. BAILY,
Teacher.

EDITORS PASS FREE.

An exchange sets forth the benefits of the editorial profession as follows: One of the beauties of an editor's life is his dead-beating it. No one who never feasted on the sweets of that bliss can begin to talk in the glory of its happiness. He does $100 worth of advertising for a railroad, gets a "pass," rides $25 worth, and then is looked upon as a dead-head or a half-blown dead-beat. He "puffs" a concert troupe ten dollars' worth, and gets $1 in complimentaries and is thus passed "free." If the hall is crowded, he is begrudged the room he occupies, for if his complimentaries were paying tickets the troupe would be so much in pocket. He blows and puffs a church festival free to any desired extent and does the poster printing at half rates, and rarely gets a "thank you" for it. It goes as part of his duty as an editor. He does more work gratuitiously for the town and community than all the rest of the population put together, and gets cursed for it all, while the man who donates a few dollars to a First of July celebration, brass band or church, is gratefully remembered. Oh, it is a sweet thing to be an editor. He passes "free," you know.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL
Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

A Girl Drowned at Thornbury.

THORNBURY, July 2.—A fatal drowning accident occurred here yesterday by which a girl named Alexander, of this place, lost her life. Three young girls were amusing themselves on a small raft at the mouth of Indian river, when a strong wind blew them into the lake, the raft parted, and Miss Alexander was thrown into the water and drowned. The others were nobly rescued from their perilous condition by H. Gage. The body was recovered by J. Henderson.

GREAT FATALITY
The ravages of Cholera Infantum and Summer Complaints among children is truly alarming. The most reliable cure is Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry. Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

His Uncle's Heir.

CHAPTER I.

"And you will be gone three days, Frank?"

Frank de Walden smiled at the pathetic little sigh that finished the sentence, and May Verner laughed aloud.

"You foolish child," she said, gathering up her working materials and preparing to leave the lovers alone, "do not you know that it will be an unmitigated blessing to have Frank safely disposed of for the next few all important days? Even if he were not in duty bound to obey Sir George's summons, I should still say, Go."

"Abdicate in favor of the milliners, in fact," Frank observed, watching the brisk movements of his future sister-in-law with lazy content. He was very fond of May; but just now a *tete-a-tete* with Essie seemed a thing most desirable in his eyes.

"Exactly; and unless you wish Mrs. Frank deWalden's *trousseau* to be lamentably incomplete, you will rather prolong than shorten your visit," May said, and disappeared with a laughing nod.

"Is May right, Essie?" Frank asked, turning to his little sweetheart. "Do I keep you from the serious duties of life? No"—he stopped and kissed the pretty upturned face—"your first duty is—to me."

"And yours to Sir George," Essie answered, with a pout; but the pout was all playful, though there was a suggestion of tears in the eyes that were as blue as April skies, though fringed with jet-black lashes.

They were a handsome couple, and formed a pretty picture as they sat on the flower-filled terrace of the picturesque river side house—he tall, strong, grey-eyed, and fair-haired, she small and slender, with fine jet-black hair, and pretty, pale skin, that seemed to give, by force of contrast, an intensity and depth of color to the innocent blue eyes. Frank looked meditatively at the river glistening like molten gold in the sunset glow, and bright with pleasure-boats of every kind, before he answered her last, pettish remark. Then he said with a little laugh,

"Well, I suppose I do owe him some duty, Essie, though hitherto he has not given me much opportunity of paying my debts. I never was so surprised in my life as when I received his note."

"I thought he telegraphed?"

"So he did, on his arrival in England, and wrote by the following post. Let me see—I must have his letter. Ah, here it is! Rather a mysterious epistle too for such a steady-going old fellow as my respected uncle."

And Frank placed the paper he extracted from his pocket-book in the girl's hands. She turned it over with a puzzled look, then began to study its contents.

"Read it aloud, Essie," the young man broke in; and while he lounged lazily upon the balustrade and looked out over the smooth-shaven green lawn to the glittering water beyond, the clear girlish voice read out the following letter:—

"My dear Nephew,—When you wrote to me three weeks ago, announcing your engagement to Miss Esther Verner, you thought I suppose, that you were performing a conventional civility to your father's brother, and never guessed how deep an interest the news would have for him. Of course it was news to be expected. A good-looking young fellow like you, with many advantages, natural and acquired, was surely looked upon as a prize in the matrimonial market."

"Do you take that sentence to heart, Miss Essie?" Frank put in gravely; but Essie went on demurely.

"And I was at one time afraid that, relying too surely upon your expectations, you have made an imprudent choice of a wife. This however does not seem to be the case. I take your word for Miss Verner's loveable and amiable qualities, the photograph answers for her grace and beauty; and, as the world calls her father a rich man, I suppose she adds to her other attractions the solid and lasting charm of wealth."

Essie Verner looked up from the paper with a sudden flush, and found that angry glow reflected in her lover's face.

"He is dreadfully practical," Frank said, with a rather nervous smile; "but parents and guardians will be like this to the end of the world."

"I suppose so," Essie agreed, shaking her dark head dolefully. "Perhaps papa would have refused me to you if you had not been Sir George de Walden's heir."

"I think the 'perhaps' is more than probable," Frank answered drily. "Indeed, I hardly think that I should have found the courage to ask him to give his beautiful daughter to a briefless barrister."

"Then you would have done the beautiful daughter a cruel wrong," the girl said, in a shy half-whisper, and with a quick and eloquent upward glance that, as a matter of course, brought her lover to her side, and, for a while at least, interrupted the reading of the letter.

"Now do let me finish, Frank," she said at last. "Papa will be home immediately, and then you must talk to him. I do so want to know what more your uncle has to say. I have lost my place. Ah, here it is!"

"By the time this reaches you, I shall be in England—at the Court; and I request, as a particular favor, that you will join me there at once, as there are some business-matters that must be settled between us without further delay. Remember me to Miss Verner, whose acquaintance I shall hope soon to make, and believe me now as heretofore,

"Your affectionate uncle,

"GEORGE DE WALDEN."

"What a strange letter!" Essie said handing it back. "But Sir George is rather a strange man, is he not?"

"Well, yes, I suppose so; but I cannot say I remember him very clearly. He has led a wandering life, you know, and only settled down to his hermitage near Naples within the last three years. I have since then thought several times of running over to see him; but——"

"But what?" Essie echoed curiously, as her lover paused, with a slight shrug of the shoulders and a meditative twist of his moustache." Would he not have been glad to see you?"

"Well, he never evinced any eagerness on the point. In fact, this is the first invitation he ever sent me."

"What a shocking old creature! And you are his only relative—his own brother's child! If he does not care for you, what can he care for?"

"Rather a difficult question to answer," Frank said, smiling at the girl's indignant face. "Coins, brasses, antiquities of every [illegible] perhaps, for he is a Doctor Schliemann in a small way; but, on the whole, it would be easier to tell you what he hates."

"T[illegible]"

"Yo[illegible]," Frank answered [illegible]ily. He is [illegible] of the m[illegible] described a[illegible] description, and therefore I am [illegible] that he would [illegible] civility of [illegible]"

"[illegible] new [illegible] moment. Perhaps he has changed his views. At any rate I shall try to convert him," Essie cried, with a little confident nod.

And, looking at the pretty creature in her soft dress of creamy pink, with coral knots and buttons that set off the clear pallor of the skin; the dusky locks and bright blue eyes, Frank thought proudly and fondly that his dainty love would find the subjugation of any man, even a gruff old woman-hater like his uncle, an easy task. But he could not discuss the matter further, for just then Mr. Verner and his elder daughter came out upon the terrace, and the conversation naturally took a more general character.

Mr. Verner was a big, florid, fair man, stamped, as it were, with a sort of hall-mark of success. Somehow it was impossible to be in his presence an hour without feeling that he was very rich, and had accumulated all his money by his own unaided exertions, though why that conviction should be borne in upon one it was not quite so easy to say. There was nothing of pompous self-assertion in his manner, nothing of boasting in his quietly-correct speech; but, in some way, the impression was given, and it was correct.

If Constantine Verner had not absolutely entered London with the traditional half-crown of the prospective millionaire as his sole possession, he had at least spent several years of sordid poverty within it before fortune vouchsafed him the faintest and most wintry smile; but he had from the first a calmly confident belief in himself and his own future; and, when the occasion for which he had long waited, came, he seized it at once. A small successful speculation was followed by a greater; "Verner's luck" became proverbial upon 'Change, and the unknown, struggling man developed into a social celebrity. Those struggling days lay very far back in his life now; May and Essie knew nothing of them. He had not married until the clouds began to break; their lives had been wholly spent in the sunshine of prosperity, and their only grief as yet had been their mother's death, which had occurred about three years back.

People rather wondered that Mr. Verner who had no heir to carry on his name and succeed to his great possessions, did not marry again; but he announced frankly that he was content with his girls, and meant to devote the remainder of his life to them.

"If Heaven had sent me a son, well and good," he would say in his more expansive moments. "I should like to think that I had left a Constantine Verner behind me; but Heaven has not so pleased, and I have received too many good gifts to grumble because one more is denied me. Esther and May are good and pretty girls, not likely to disappoint my just and reasonable hopes; and, if they only marry to please me, I shall be quite satisfied to share my fortune between them"—an announcement that naturally brought a crowd of courtiers and aspirants, eligible and the reverse, about the pretty co-heiresses' heels.

Fortunately for them, however—for they had as yet no conception of the strength of their father's will and the terrible consequences of incurring his displeasure—they had both chosen to please him, and with their future, as his roseatte fancy planned it, he was blandly and smilingly content.

"May, of whom I expected less, has done me the greater credit," he would say, leaning back in his big chair, and joining his finger-tips lightly, as he surveyed the situation serenely with his mind's eye. "Lord Croxford is of course unobjectionable in every way; moreover, she really cares for him, which is remarkable in such a match. Now Essie—ah, my little Essie might have done better, so much admired as she was too! But I have not the heart to cross that child's whim. Moreover, De Walden is a fine young fellow, of excellent family and prospects; there is nothing against him but his present lack of means, and that my daughter need not mind. Sir George cannot live for ever, and then little Essie will be Lady de Walden of De Walden Court. Well, well, the 'whirligig of time' plays us strange pranks! What would my good, plodding old father have said had any one told him that his grandchildren would be, the one a peeress, the other a baronet's wife?"

Having thus philosophically reconciled himself to the match, Mr. Verner received his future son-in-law not only graciously, but with distinguished consideration, and made no objection to the early marriage for which Frank pleaded, provided that Sir George de Walden, on his side, had nothing to say against it.

"For you will of course ask your uncle's consent; he may have other views for you," Mr. Verner said, with a stateliness at which Frank inwardly and irreverently laughed, though he answered with perfect gravity that he had already written on the subject, but was assured of his uncle's consent.

"So Sir George has answered your letter in person?" Mr. Verner said, when the girls had left the table, and the two men sat alone over their wine, the elder peeling a peach with much deliberation, the younger casting longing glances out at the terrace, where Essie and May sat chatting in the soft dusk.

"In person and on paper too, sir: he wishes me to run down to the Court."

"But he makes no objection to the marriage?"

"On the contrary, he expresses the warmest approval, admires Essie's photograph, and, in short, writes very pleasantly indeed," concluded Frank, thinking that, on the whole, it was better to summarize the letter than read it just at present; and Mr. Verner received the summary with a well-pleased smile.

"Then, as he comes to bless and not to ban, we must take his promptitude as a great compliment. Of course you go to him at once?"

"Of course. It will be rather queer to see the old place alive again. It looked like the palace of the Sleeping Beauty the last time I was down there."

"De Walden Court is very old, I believe?" Mr. Verner asked, with an anticipative pride in the historic grandeur of his Essie's future home; but Frank answered carelessly—

"Not very—Elizabethan only; but it is a picturesque old place, and I cannot think what made my uncle neglect it so long."

"Well, the neglect is over for a time at least," said the other, pushing back his chair, and rising in pity for the lover's manifest impatience. "You will convey [illegible] to Sir George, Frank, and, [illegible], it will be necessary [illegible] more [illegible] him of a [illegible]"

Frank nodded assentingly; [illegible] doubtful whether he quite knew [illegible] proposition he agreed, for the [illegible] was [illegible] in the moonlight bending eagerly over Essie's chair.

"At last!" the girl cried, lifting her soft reproachful eyes to his. "Oh, Frank how long you have been!"

"And I have grudged every moment," he answered eagerly; "but we were talking business, sweetheart, and now the task is over and my reward has come."

"Yes, but this time to-morrow——" the girl said, with a little involuntary shiver. "Do you know, I have a superstitious dread of this visit, Frank."

Frank only laughed, and kissed the pretty, jewelled fingers that tightened on his then; but afterwards he recalled the words with a strange, superstitious thrill; and wondered whence that shadowy warning came.

CHAPTER II.

"Mr. De Walden, sir?"

The man touched his hat, and came across the platform with an interrogative look, as, hot and dusty with his long journey, Frank alighted at the quaint little road-side station which was the nearest point to De Walden Court. There were few passengers and those few were villagers, so the servant's discriminatory powers were not severely taxed in picking out the stranger guest.

"Yes, I am Mr. De Walden. I hope Sir George is well."

"Quite well, sir, but a little knocked up by the late journey. He has sent the dog-cart, sir, as he could not come himself."

Frank nodded, and as he gathered up the reins, found himself vaguely wondering what it was that struck him as strange in the speaker's tone and look. The man was a perfectly well-bred English servant, with the civilly reserved speech and automatic movements peculiar to his class; but either Frank imagined it, or the dull wide eyes rested on his face with a momentary glance of curiosity and compassion.

"Pshaw! I am getting as nervously fanciful as my little Essie!" the young man thought with a smile at his own folly as the cart bowled briskly along through the green luxuriant country that lay between the station and the Court. "I could never lecture her with any show of propriety again if she only knew that I indulged in whims and phantasies too."

It was nearly six when they drew up before the old gray-stone house clothed from basement to turret with ivy, and bathed in a rosy sunset glow that made the small pointed windows glitter with a jewel-like lustre from their dark setting. On the lowest of the three terraces that ran along the wide front of the house two tall peacocks spread out the iridescent splendor of their tails, erected their graceful heads and starcrowned crests, and screamed a discordant welcome.

"'The raven himself is hoarse that croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan under my battlements,'" Frank murmured *sotto voce*, and then he scolded himself for the *mal a propos* quotation that had come unbidden to his lips, and ran lightly up the steps to join Sir George, who stood on the upper terrace.

"Welcome to the Court, Frank," said the elder man. "And welcome home, sir," cried the younger, in a breath; and then they looked into each other's faces, and again that curious sensation of being studied and compassioned came over Frank de Walden's mind.

"What a conceited fool I am to-day!" he decided almost angrily. "Of course, after such an absence, he studies me a little bit. Am not I studying him? Very well, he looks too, on the whole, though he seems a little more nervous and shaky than I thought him in the old days; perhaps his years begin to tell."

"You look well and happy, Frank," Sir George said, with something like a sigh, as he turned from the contemplation of his nephew's stalwart figure and bright handsome face, and led the way into the great cool library that lay at the back of the house and looked upon the placid water of the lake.

Frank laughed, throwing his hat down upon the table and settling himself lightly and easily on the arm of a big chair.

"I was just thinking the same of you, sir. You look—I don't know exactly how to put it—brighter and younger than when I saw you last, though that was five years ago."

Frank spoke the simple truth as it presented itself to his mind. Had he been dealing in subtle flattery, he must have been pleased with the gratified flush of the handsome old face, the pleased sparkle of the still bright eyes, though Sir George only said, deprecatingly—

"Tush, my dear boy! I am as well as a man of my age can expect to be, that is all; but, to return to you and your prospects."

Frank opened his eyes at this. His own prospects naturally engrossed a large share of his thoughts, and he was anxious enough to discuss them; but considering that he had but just set foot in the house, that he was thirsty and travel-stained, and even a little confused, his uncle's haste struck him as unseemly and absurd.

"Oh, my prospects are bright enough!" he answered carelessly. "At this moment I have but one wish in the world."

"And that is——"

"To wash off all this dust, and get something to drink."

Sir George turned away with a smothered exclamation of disgust.

"You will find wine and spirits and so on on the side-board," he said impatiently; "and for the rest, I think your 'tub' must wait a little while; there is something I must say to you at once."

Frank only wondered what reason could excuse this frantic haste, but wisely confined all expression of wonder to a brief uplifting of his eyebrows, and listened respectfully while he slaked his thirst.

"Honestly, you are perfectly happy and contented with your lot?"

"Perfectly," the young man answered, lifting the bright face that was in itself the fullest confirmation of his words.

"Miss Verner is a good unselfish girl, who loves you for yourself alone?"

"I am sure of it, though that is rather a strange question, sir," Frank answered, with a sudden flush.

"I know it; but the necessity for putting such questions [illegible] all my plans [illegible] brought me home."

[illegible]

"[illegible] think so, though he might reasonably have expected something better for Essie, who was the loveliest *debutante* of her season. Her photograph really gives you no idea of her beauty. She is——"

But Sir George waved the subject of Essie and her charms impatiently away, and pursued that which interested him.

"He knows exactly how things stand with you?"

"Of course; he made himself acquainted with my position[illegible]"

"Your position [illegible] hundred a year of independent income? Your prospects at the bar?" Sir George asked, eyeing the [illegible] face [illegible].

For the first time Frank hesitated over his answer, and felt uncomfortable and perplexed. As a matter of course, the next heir of a recluse bachelor uncle sixty years old looks on himself as sure of the succession, and gives that comfortable security a prominent place among the prospects of which he speaks; and Frank de Walden, being only human, had naturally done as other men would do in his place. But it was one thing to think this and tacitly allow it to be thought, and quite another to look in the living man's face, and say with brutal frankness—"No, my prospects of succeeding you."

"Can you not answer?" the elder man cried, cutting his uncomfortable meditations short; and Frank answered with an uneasy smile—

"It is an awkward question."

"Let me make it easier then; and for Heaven's sake answer me frankly. No; that I am sure you will do. Answer me promptly—that is all I ask. Did Mr. Verner give his daughter to you, the young struggling barrister, with nothing but a shadowy family interest and his own bright wits to help [illegible] int the fight, or—to the future Sir Francis, the heir of De Walden Court?"

The blood rushed hotly over Frank de Walden's face, and his heart beat with an uncomfortable quickness; but, placed between truth and falsehood, he could not—and he did not—hesitate.

"I am afraid it was to the latter, sir," he said, with a little tremor in his full pleasant voice. "Essie is an angel of unselfishness; but Mr. Verner is a self-made man, who places an inordinate value on such dignities. He does not ask for money—he has abundance of that; but his daughter's husbands must give them a high place in the world. The elder is to marry Lord Croxford, and the younger——"

"Sir George de Walden's heir. Poor Frank!"

Sir George turned away abruptly and stood for perhaps five minutes staring out at the lake, from which all the sunset glow had passed. Frank could only see his back and the handsome gray head that was still carried with a proud and stately grace, and wondered, with a sort of restless irritation, when he would turn round and speak—explain his enigmatic questioning and still more singular silence in some reasonable fashion.

At last he could endure it no longer. He crossed to his uncle's side, and as the two stood in the clear revealing light of the wide window, he noticed with surprise the gray pallor that had crept over the fine-featured old face, the troubled appealing look of the gray eyes. It needed no more to touch his kindly heart; and all his irritation passed away. After all, how did he know what troubles weighed upon his uncle's mind, or how much the exertion made for his sake had cost the recluse?

"Why am I 'poor Frank,' and why do you seem so awfully troubled, sir?" he asked brightly; and Sir George looked as though the question relieved him.

"Because—you will hate me when I tell you, Frank."

"I think not; but try me," Frank answered, with a smile.

"Because—you are not my heir."

Frank de Walden put out a hand and caught the back of a tall chair that stood beside him with a steadfast grip, for the room seemed to whirl round in an eccentric fashion, and all the objects in it so mix themselves up in inextricable confusion. He was conscious that he laughed a little loudly, as at some excellent jest, and then somehow he found himself staring at his own face, very white and wild-eyed, in the big glass surmounting an old cabinet that fronted him.

"Not your heir?" he repeated stupidly. "Is it a joke, or——"

"No joke at all. I have been married four years now, and my son, who is of course my heir also, is a fine child, nearly three years old."

An awkward silence followed, during which Frank vainly tried to realise the strange facts he heard, and Sir George to find words that should soften this terrible blow; but these were far to search and long in coming, and Frank was the first to speak after all.

"It is rather late to congratulate you, sir," he said, struggling gallantly with the sickening feeling of disappointment and defeat, the chill forboding that oppressed him; "but the fault is not mine."

"No, indeed," said the elder man, [illegible] the offered hand tightly, and looking apologetically into the dazed young face. "Frank, I have used you shamefully; I never felt that as I felt it to-day."

"You were not [illegible] to [illegible]," Frank broke in, with rather a dreary little smile.

"No; but I had no right to let you nurse a delusion for four years—the four years you might have used so well. Let me think and speak hardly of myself, Frank, just at present; it is my only consolation. By-and-by you shall hear—— No—you shall see my excuse."

"Lady de Walden is here then?"

"Yes. After four years of marriage, she has at last seen her husband's home—poor Anita. I do not know how she will accommodate herself to English ways."

"She is not English?"

"No—an Italian, a mere girl, who, when she married me, knew nothing of my rank or means, and has lived in contented obscurity with me and her child. She is—but I will not tell you what she is—you shall judge for yourself. You look pale and tired now, Frank."

"I am a little tired," Frank answered, rousing himself with an effort. "I think I will go to my ro[illegible] and [illegible] presentable."

Sir George [illegible]

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What is Catarrh?

From the Mail (Can.) Dec. 15th.

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amoeba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are:—Morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxoemea, from the retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposits of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces, or back of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

Many attempts have been made to discover a cure for this distressing disease by the use of inhalents and other ingenious devices, but none of these treatments can do a particle of good until the parasites are either destroyed or removed from the mucus tissue.

Some time since a well-known physician of forty years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease, whether standing for one year or forty years. Those who may be suffering from the above disease should, without delay, communicate with the business managers Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King Street West, Toronto, and get full particulars and treatise free by enclosing stamp.

A Terrible Tragedy.

A terrible tragedy was happily averted the other evening by the presence of mind of the wife of one of our most respected citizens. The family consists of the husband, wife and two children. We briefly narrate the thrilling experience of this family. Mr. X. hurriedly entered the room where his wife and family were seated and from his determined expression upon his face Mrs. X saw at once that something was amiss. He demanded his razor which had accidentally been removed. The horror experienced by Mrs. X may be imagined, and in order to divert his attention inquired for what purpose he wished to use it. Imagine her relief when he stated his intention of removing a corn or two which ached terrible, and like a true woman she was equal to the occasion, for she had already purchased a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, of which, at every hand, she had heard nothing but praise. Avoid the evils of domestic life by using Putnam's Corn Extractor.

An Ohio female institute contains 30 red-headed girls and the principal dispenses with gas and all other artificial light. Use only the Triangle Dyes. 10c

The degrees of "professor of contemporary antiquities" has been conferred in New York. He is not, however, the manager of a ballet troupe.

The Testimony

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A.P 184

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AUCTION SALE OF FARMS IN THE TOWNships of Sarawak and Keppel, County of Grey, on Wednesday, 9th of July, 1884, at 2 o'clock P. M. will be offered for sale by auction, at Breckenridge's Auction and Furniture Rooms, Coulson Block, Poulett St., Owen Sound, as follows:—Parcel No. 1—About nine miles from Owen Sound, coming down to the water on the west side of the bay, being lots 34 and 35, 3rd concession, township of Sarawak, 150 acres, more or less; about half arable land, rest fit for grass; large [illegible] barn and stable nearly new; house, part log, part frame; no standing timber. Parcel 2.—Lot 36, 16th concession, township of Keppel, 37 acres, more or less, unimproved, about a mile from No. 1. This lot ought to go with number one for the sake of the timber. The two lots will be put up together, and if not sold, will then be offered separately. Terms, one tenth at time of sale, remainder of one-fourth within 30 days, and the balance to be secured by mortgage, payable as may be agreed on, with interest at [illegible] per cent. per annum. [illegible] Owen Sound. Robt. Breckenridge, Auctioneer, Owen Sound.

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INTERESTING ITE[MS]

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INTERESTING ITEMS.

The Belgian Exposition—Expenses of the Holy See—Menageries in Russia—&c., &c.

The percentage of recruits in the Italian army who can neither read or write varies from 27 in Piedmont to 74 in Sicily.

In 1881 the value of the exports and imports of London was £198,000,000; in 1882, £201,000,000. Liverpool, in 1881, £195,000,000; in 1882, £202,000,000.

In the eighteenth century the growth of population in Denmark was so small as to be scarcely noticeable. During the present century the population has increased from one million to nearly two.

The Belgian Government has officially invited all foreign Governments to take part in the Universal Exhibition, which will be opened in Antwerp the 21 of May, 1885. The works, which have made this port one of the finest in the world, will then be completed and inaugurated.

The Siberian cattle plague has this year assumed enormous proportions. To say nothing of European Russia, and even St. Petersburg—where the authorities in April last forbade the turning of cattle out to grass, according to annual custom, on St. George's day, in order to prevent contagion—the disease is now raging in the reign of its origin on the other side of the Ural with unprecedented violence.

The professors of the University of Jena, who have been investigating the effect of tobacco upon the human system, report that moderate quantities of the weed may be used without injurious effects. They say that in the German army soldiers in active service are very properly furnished with smoking tobacco, because smoking enables them to endure severer fatigue upon smaller nutrition and with greater alacrity and confidence than would otherwise be the case.

A diver engaged in diving operations off the coast opposite Gibraltar, under Apes Hill, with the object of ascertaining the whereabouts of a recent wreck, has discovered at the bottom from eighty to one hundred large guns, mostly 24 and 32 pounders, and also two large anchors. They are supposed to have belonged to some large line of battle ship which sank in the old war, possibly after the battle of Trafalgar. As there was no apparatus for the purpose none of the guns were brought up, so that it has not been possible to ascertain their nationality.

The London *Tablet* says: The ordinary expenses of the Holy See may be put down at about 5,000,000 francs, and certain other expenses may bring the total up to nearly [illegible],000,000. Formerly the Holy Father drew from the States of the Church an annual civil list of 3,210,000 francs, which was employed in the maintenance of his court, of the Cardinals residing in Curia, of the personnel of the Punciatures, the various congregations, &c. That is the reason why the Italian Government offered Pius IX. the annual State income of 3,200,000 francs. Since the seizure of the Papal States, many other expenses, which formerly were met by other means, have to be undertaken by the Pope's civil list. Leo XIII., moreover, spends about 500,000 francs in alms each year.

English pensioners are very wisely seeking to commute. Until very recently sinecures of the most scandalous character swelled the pension list. A dowager duchess was, for instance, "Collector of the Customs Outward," at the rate of $14,460 a year; a baroness was "Sweeper of the Mall," and a third lady was "Chief Usher" in the Court of Exchequer. A peer's wife was "Custos Brevium," while her brother was a "wine taster" on the Irish civil list. One nobleman was "Comptroller of Forest Rents," and another "Clerk of the Pipe," part of whose duties was to bear the train of the Lord Chancellor. A clergyman was a "Searcher in the Customs," wages $5,200 a year. Lord Leitrim was "Port Searcher" in Dublin, and a Mr. Charsley received $[illegible]000 yearly "for labor in looking up the King's Treasury in 1826."

Fresh from a journey of 4,000 miles in ox cart and ox wagon, up and down the most disturbed districts in South Africa, with the exception of Zululand, the Rev. Wardlaw Thompson, the traveling Secretary of the London Missionary society, reports that in all the tribes of South Africa bad brandy is the greatest curse of the natives. A brandy keg does far more harm than a powder barrel. In North Bechtanaland brandy has been kept out hitherto with considerable success; and in Basutoland, in old times, the import of brandy was forbidden. Since the late Basuto war liquor has been introduced freely. As a result, the chiefs in Basutoland are dipsomaniacs. They drink morning, noon, and night, and many of their absurd actions are attributable, not to the inherent folly of the native nature, but to the baleful influence of the white man's beverage.

The popularity of menageries has always been great, yet they were formerly the luxury of princes. In Russia, for instance, 150 years ago, the grand menageries at St. Petersburg were kept solely for the court. The Empress Anna Ivanovna was passionately fond of hunting; she kept 319 hounds, and was a capital shot. On one occasion (Aug. 1740) she killed 1 wolf, 4 wild boars, 9 [illegible], 16 turkeys, 374 rabbits, 68 ducks, and several large herons—a magnificent bag even for an empress. The numerous elephants of her menagerie were expensive pets, for they were fed on sugar, butter, wheaten bread, wine, and salt. One of them required a large daily portion of brandy, and the keepers were sent to Siberia if a single gill was abstracted from the elephant's portion.

There was a time not long ago when the [illegible] belle slept with gloves on in old [illegible], and by day kept them carefully hidden from the sun, as a fashion writer puts it, [illegible] so that they might look and feel as though they had never come in contact with anything rougher than satin." It is wholly different now. Athletic sports are in high favor. The daughter of wealth grasps the [illegible], bridle and bicycle handle bars, all without gloves; and she is proud of the callous palms which ensue, and the redness of the knuckles that used to be the hue of the lilly. Her liking for outdoor exercise has not yet taken her into the ball field, where her fingers might get permanently disfigured by breakage, but so [illegible] hands are not becoming distorted, though they will never again be quite as white and soft as they were.

In the province of Catania (Sicily) the festival of San Filippo, the patron saint of Calatabiano, is celebrated in a strangely superstitious manner. The ignorant populace believe that San Filippo has the power of restoring to health all those afflicted with epilepsy, hysteria, insanity, or other nervous maladies—in short, that the invocation of the saint is sufficient to cast out the "devil-spirit." On the day of the festival such afflicted persons from all the country around are brought by their relations to be cured instantaneously at the church of Calatabiano. On arriving they are seized by robust peasants, who attempt to make them kiss the image of the saint, and cry, "Viva Sant Fillippo." Some, as might be expected, are too stupid to obey, others struggle furiously in the hands of their captors, who then resort to the most savage means of compulsion, tearing off their clothes, pulling their hair, and even biting them, continuing this torture throughout the day until the victims pronounce the sacramental words. This being accomplished, the unfortunate invalids are again consigned to their relations, who take them home with tears of joy, only to be bitterly undeceived by finding them later on worse than before. This year the same scene was repeated, but was so put a stop to by a police constable, who, in the name of the law arrested all those who refused to renounce the barbarous custom.

The Progress of France.

France again has the reins of foreign empire well in hand. Within a year she has become an Asiatic power, second only to England and Russia, and superior in population to the latter, by planting herself firmly in India. It is less than a year since the war in Tonquin resolved [illegible] in the treaty of peace [illegible], by which that empire became [illegible] a protectorate like the native States of Hindostan, which, though nominally ruled by Hindoo princes, are as absolutely British possessions as though the fiction of native government were not preserved. This added to the French dominion a territory comprising 200,000 square miles—an area nearly as great as that of the German Empire—and having a population, estimated by the best authorities at 21,000,000. Only a day or two since the cable dispatches announced that the King of Cambodia, another Farther Indian State, had transferred his empire to France, receiving in return a fixed income for the royal family. Cambodia has been a semi-protected State since 1867, when France founded its oriental empire by getting possession of the provinces of Cochin China. It now becomes an integral part of the French dominion. It has an area of 32,380 square miles, and a population of something less than 1,000,000. These two States added to the Cochin-China Provinces gives the French empire in Farther India a total area in round numbers of 472,000 square miles with a population of 28,000,000. Besides these there are Pondichery, Karikall, Chandernagore and Mahe—the four cities that alone remain of the former French empire in Hindostan—which contribute a total of 286,000 souls to the present possessions of France in India.

It is 100 years since France, after a long and sanguinary contest that literally bathed Hither India in blood, was driven out of India, retaining only the poor remnants of its large domains above mentioned. But she has now become powerful in another portion of India. Between her possessions and those of England now lie only the native States of Siam and Burmah, rich morsels for which the European neighbors may one day be battling.

And it is not alone in Asia that France has lately been aggrandizing herself. Her African colony of Algeria—conquered in the last half century—has within three years been expanded by the addition of the Regency of Tunis with an area of 45,000 square miles, and a population of 2,100,000. She has also extended her control over the tribes of Senegambia, gained great influence in Madagascar, with a cession of territory, and is about to assume control of Egypt, from the Soudan to the Nile Delta, jointly with England. In Polynesia several groups of islands have been seized, and her American colonial possessions have been increased by the cession of the Swedish West Indies. France, with her colonies and tributary States, not including Madagascar, now has an area of 1,022,797 square miles and a population of 66,821,580, making her, after the Chinese, the British and the Russian Empires, the most populous country of the world. Her recent development of power has been but another instance, like those with which her past history is crowded, of her ability to recover after seemingly crushing defeats. Her dominion is to-day greater than it has ever been since she lost her American territory in 1763—excepting during the brief period that the first Napoleon controlled half of Europe—and the growth has hardly been observed by rival nations. They have undoubtedly discovered, with [illegible] of Anam [illegible] that she has risen from the condition of a State prostrate before its victorious neighbor, to more than its old prominent place among the great nations of the Earth.

Convicted Murderers Cause a Scene.

There was some exciting scenes at the trial of the Westmeath conspirators for the attempt to murder William E. Smythe and other Irish landlords, and who did kill Mrs. Smythe as she was riding home from church last April. Only six of the thirteen prisoners were convicted. These were Patrick and John Fegan, relatives of the Phoenix Park conspirator of the same name; three farmers named Boylan, Gaffney and McGrath, and a poor [illegible] named McCormack. [illegible] were sentenced to penal servitude [illegible] years, except McGrath, in whose case there were mitigating circumstances, and who was let off with one year's imprisonment. When sentence was pronounced the prisoners were astounded. McCormack feebly faltered forth a protestation of his innocence, but the Fegans were furious and defiant. They struggled desperately to escape from the clutches of the warders, and as they were dragged from the dock they yelled out, "We are convicted by a packed jury, but we will be avenged. You will have more to try yet." There was intense excitement in the court room, and several persons in the audience, including men as well as women, fainted. This was the fifth trial of these conspirators, and as it had miscarried by the disagreement of the [illegible] the prosecuting officers [illegible] another trial. The jurors were out two hours, and when they returned they were highly praised by Judge Lawson, who [illegible] them for their justice and courage.

Marriage in Java.

As a small party of us were sitting on the wide piazza of our dwelling houses in Java, one evening, our attention was called to sounds of Malay music evidently approaching us. Looking down on the street we saw a procession of native men (Javanese) marching along to the music, and four abreast. In the second row there were five. The centre one was covered by a large umbrella. I inquired why this man was so honored and was told that he was to be married. The next day I was taken to see the house where the bride lived and where they were making grand preparations for the marriage. They were constructing a large and covered platform of bamboo for the accommodation of the guests and the Malay band of music. On the succeeding day we heard the same performers and saw a longer procession than the first one. And at the head of this procession came two wooden figures (man and woman) about eight feet high. These were hollow; so that the boys could enter and operate to give them motion. Next behind them were the musicians; then an open carriage drawn by two ponies covered with flowers and variously colored papers cut up in patterns. Inside sat the bride and groom. The bride was decked in flowers and jewels, and her face, head and dress were completely covered with yellow ochre powder. A number of carriages followed the party with relatives and friends who were also adorned with flowers, jewels, etc. On the third day I was invited to attend the wedding, so we walked down to the bride's house. There we found the bamboo platform occupied by a band of music and an exhibition of marionettes, which personated characters in legends of the Javanese people. The hadji, or native priest, was conducting this novel show, which took hours to go through. I, however, was more anxious to see the bride, and accordingly was ushered into the principal room. It was a large square apartment, the front being opened by four large double doors. In one of the remote corners of the stone floor was seated on a handsome mat the bride elect, with downcast eyes, and in the adjacent corner sat the bridegroom. The bride was fanned by two little girls and the groom by two boys. In the centre of the floor their feast was spread. The festivities lasted through the night, and refreshments were abundantly served to the guests in and about the house at any time and all times just as they called for them. At intervals the dancing girls were introduced and the tam-tams for their dance music. At break of day the groom claimed his wife and escorted her to his own house. They then had a procession similar to the first one, except that the bride's presents were seen carried in front by coolies. At the groom's house festivities were continued according to the length of his purse. It often happens that the people use all the money they have on such occasions. They are improvident and ordinarily live on very small sums, obtaining easily the little they need for maintenance.

One of Nelson's Captains.

When a midshipman made a complaint, Captain Collingwood would order the man for punishment the next day; and, in the interval, calling the boy down to him, would say, "In the probability the fault was yours; but whether it were or not, I am sure it would go to your heart to see a man old enough to be your father disgraced and punished on your account; and it will, therefore, give me a good opinion of your disposition if, when he is brought out, you ask for his pardon." When this recommendation, acting as it did like an order, was complied with, and the lad interceded for the prisoner, Captain Collingwood would make great apparent difficulty in yielding, but at length would say, "This young gentleman has pleaded so humanely for you, that in the hope that you will feel a due gratitude to him for his benevolence, I will for this time overlook your offence." He watched over all his men, attended them when sick, and treated them with unvarying kindness, so that, "though no man less courted what is called popularity, the sailors considered him, and called him their father; and frequently, when he changed his ship, many of the men were seen in tears at his departure." He would not permit his officers to make use of coarse or violent language to the men. "If you do not know a man's name," he would say, "call him *sailor*, and not *you* sir, and such other appellations; they are offensive and improper." If he had to reprove an officer, it was always done in few words, and in the language of a gentleman; and, though strict in exacting from them the due performance of every part of their duty, he never teased or worried them with unnecessary trifles. From his superiors, on the other hand, he always expected that respect to which, by his character and station he was entitled.

A Beer King.

Baron Bass, the great English brewer, is dead. His business in selling beer alone amounted to $12,000,000 yearly. His London stores covered six acres of ground, all of which was needed for his barrels and hogsheads. He paid $4,000 a day in internal revenue taxes. Bass' ale is sent in immense quantities to every part of the world. Baron Bass was thirty-five years a member of Parliament, and he was so proud of his name and business that he refused a peerage. Bass was a generous giver to churches, charitable institutions, and reading rooms for the poor. Beer brewers, by the way, seem to be an exception to other liquor dealers in the good they try to do; Vassar, who gave the young women of America their first college, was a brewer; Guinness, the manufacturer of the famous porter, that bears his name, was notable for his benefactions.

Never Mind.

It is not worth while for any one to get angry or discouraged because of the doings of a few misguided, or jealous people; suppose they do get excited, and say things of you behind your back in their anger, or jealousy, they would not say to your face even if they withdraw their former cordial friendship, and think proper to treat you with cool politeness, for time to come, what does it all amount to? If you have done nothing wrong, you are not to blame for what others do; if they have done wrong, they will see the time when they will be sorry for it. Let them alone; if they are satisfied, you should be; the country is large enough; and there are those in it who would be glad to extend to you the hand of friendship; and with hearts as warm as any you ever knew; don't be discouraged; be independent, [illegible] and you need never want for friends.

THE LATEST DISCOVERY.

A Texas Colonel and His Remarkable [illegible]

While M. Pasteur has been engaged in discovering a cure for hydrophobia, Col. Houston, of Georgia, has discovered a cure for rattlesnake poisoning. In both cases the cure is brought about by inoculation with attenuated poison germs, and although Col. Houston made his discovery purely by accident, he is as great a benefactor to the race as is M. Pasteur.

Col. Houston was hunting in a Georgia swamp with two other colonels when he was suddenly, and without the slightest deliberation, bitten by a rattlesnake. The two unbitten colonels must have been men of unusual powers of absorption, for when the accident occurred there was not a drop of whiskey left in the party. Whisky, as is well known, is an antidote to rattlesnake poison if it is administered in doses of a pint at a time, and the dose is repeated at brief intervals. No attempt was made to give whisky to Col Houston, which shows that all the whisky in the three flasks of the three colonels was exhausted. Moreover, the moment Col. Houston was bitten, the two colonels went in search of a medical colonel. The services of the latter would not have been sought had not the bitten man been in imminent danger, and he would not have been in danger if he had already had his full share of whisky carried by the hunting party. Hence we find by an exhaustive process of reasoning that Col. Houston's two friends were men of great capacity in point of whisky, and they doubtless felt, as they rushed away after the nearest medical colonel, that they selfishly imperiled their friend's life.

Left to himself, Col. Houston lay down under a cypress tree, wrote a brief letter in lead pencil announcing that he was about to die at the hand of a rattlesnake, and exhorting all surviving colonels to carry an extra supply of whisky with them whenever engaged in hunting in rattlesnake regions. Having thus prepared for death, the colonel closed his eyes, and the local mosquitoes prepared to do their best work.

The mosquitoes of Tuscuma[illegible] swamp are of immense size and strength. They fell upon Col. Houston in thick clouds, and bit him at the rate of two hundred per minute. In fifteen minutes the colonel felt that he could bear their assaults no longer, and thereupon rose up and began to flee from the swamp. He still entertained the idea of dying, but resolved to die in some locality less infested by mosquitoes. The mosquitoes, however, followed him until he was entirely out of the swamp and half way to his own home. Finding that the rattlesnake bite was causing him no inconvenience, he resolved to go home and go to bed, which he accordingly did, and woke up the next morning perfectly well, to the unbounded astonishment of all the colonels of that part of the State of Georgia.

The facts of this case are beyond dispute. Col. Houston was bitten on the calf of the right leg by a large rattlesnake, was treated by a million or so of mosquitoes, and entirely recovered. This establishes beyond a possibility of doubt that inoculation with mosquito poison is an antidote to rattlesnake poison—a fact which will henceforth deprive the rattlesnake of all his peculiar terrors.

We may assume from the analogy furnished by the investigations of M Pasteur that the poison of the mosquito is identified with that of the rattlesnake, and differs from it only in the fact that it is greatly attenuated. It cures rattlesnake poisoning in the same way that inoculation with the attenuated virus of rabies cures hydrophobia. We have here an explanation of the origin of the mosquito. That much-maligned insect exists wherever the rattlesnake exists, and is created solely in order that an antidote to snake-poisoning may always be within reach. Hereafter, when a man is bitten by a rattlesnake, he will constantly expose a large amount of his surface to mosquitoes, and wait patiently until they have bitten him sufficiently to render the rattlesnake's poison harmless. No longer will the temperance man be compelled, much against his will, to take whisky with him on his fishing and hunting excursions, as an antidote to possible snake poisoning; and those timid souls who, in their fear of rattlesnakes, have forced themselves to use whisky as a prophylactic, will be able totally to dispense with that loathsome and noxious medicine.

Life.

Life is made up of gain and loss; and often the gain comes only through the loss. Even when one attains to the possession of that which is best, achievement is saddened by the thought that it has been won by the sacrifices of many things which would have been good in themselves, but which could not be held with the one supreme good. Each new conquest in human life is like the dawning of a new day; as the sky reddens and brightens, the stars fade out. Yet when the sun has risen high over the horizon, and has flooded the heavens with its light, who mourns for the departed glory of the stars? It aught to be so also in the other sphere. As the light of life emerges into clearer shining, the minor lights are lost in the glory, not by any merely arbitrary law, but because in the new splendor they have no power of shining; and he is surely ungrateful who mourns that the former things in which he had delighted have sunk into insignificance before the greater blessings which now are lavished upon him. Let the cold beauty of the stars fade out, if we have instead the warm shining of the sun; let the silent solemnity of the night pass by, unmourned for, since our are the life and movement of the sunlit day.

Quite a Difference.

A scientific paper announces that in its next issue will appear an elaborate article entitled, "How to Handle Bees." Now a bee is not a difficult thing to handle. He is easily picked up as a strawberry, and is reasonably light and compressible. To handle him, is therefore, a mere song. Any man can do it. In fact, the more ignorant of bees a man is, the more easily he can handle one. The main difficulty seems to be in quieting the man down after he has handled a small, but frolicsome bee. [illegible] have been men known to race around a ten-acre lot, and eventually lose their salvation after handling one bee for the tenth part of a second. The scientific journal means well, no doubt; but what the country really needs is an article on how to avoid handling bees.—*Life.*

LAUGHLETS.

The health question—How are you?

[illegible] a funny tale.

A good many "sensations" are bores; but fishing is real fun.

A good bringing up—on the elevator, such hot weather as this.

Man was made to mourn, but some mourn more'n others.

If a dancing master can dance antic, then what is his racquet.

The man who bosses the turnstile does not always see the fashion.

The man is not human who does not think he can improve the work of another.

Sleep may knit the ravelled sleeve of care, but it absolutely refuses to darn holes in socks.

The man that travels from the Atlantic to the Pacific is apt to think "This great while between drinks."

The bicycle rider is said to be like a South American State, because it is always on the brink of a revolution.

It's a very mean act in a divorce lawyer to follow a wedding party to the church for the purpose of distributing his cards.

Kate Field says: "There can be found no grand men without grand mothers." True, very true, Kate, and great grandmothers.

Nothing is more obnoxious than cant. Especially if you are trying to move a safe and the cant happens to get into your side.

"The man who whistles need never be feared," says a philosopher. We don't fear him as much as we hate and despise him.

The effective preacher always aims to hit the man who sits in the next pew. His church is always crowded and he is very popular with his congregation.

The late Tame Ward said any green thing could be made into a salad. The young medical graduate may therefore be said to be in his salad season.

It is no wonder that the confidence men succeed so well in New York. They are about the only people in that city who act as though they cared a straw whether a stranger lives or dies.

A person being asked what was meant by realities of life, answered; Real estate, real money, and a real good dinner, none of which can be realized without real hard work.

A Dubuque baby show prize was awarded to a scion of the house of Ham, and the white mothers made such a row that the judgment was reversed, and the boom bestowed upon one of the Caucasian competitors.

"Cut it short," said the customer, as he slid into a talkative barber's chair; and the barber kept still for as much as ten minutes trying to puzzle out whether he meant the remarks or the hair.

"There seems to be a very strong sentiment against light literature nowadays," remarked the President of the gas company to his bookkeeper when his attention was called to 400 or 500 complaints about big gas bills.

SOCIABLE SPERM WHALES.

Behaving Like Pollywogs Around the Good Ship M. B. Millen.

Capt. Young of the schooner M. B. Millen which arrived in New York recently with a cargo from Savannah, told this story to a reporter:

"On Friday morning last the wind began to die out. At noon we were in a dead calm off Cape Hatteras. The sea was placid and the bright sunlight covered it like a golden counterpane. Suddenly the water began to spout up on all sides of us, and we saw a lot of dark, smooth bodies pitching about. It was a school of whales.

"We could see them as far as the eye could reach in any direction. They swam so close to us that we could have reached them with a common harpoon. They would lie perfectly still for a while, and then roll leisurely over and sink down, tail foremost. They remained in this perpendicular position for several minutes, and, as the water was clear, we could easily measure them with the eye. They seemed to be between 35 and 40 feet long. They had square, blunt heads and small eyes. Their blow was low and looked like water thrown from a sprinkler. They had small round fins on the back, and square flukes. They swam around us for about three hours. They were not the least shy, and seemed to be taking a complete survey of us. We threw several pieces of wood at them, but they didn't appear to mind it much. One of the men hit a big fellow on the nose with a heavy chunk of oak. He threw his flukes high in the air, lashed the water into foam, and dived out of sight. He came up shortly afterward, swam alongside of us, and lay there several minutes, as if he meant to let us know he was not afraid. Then he rolled over several times, as if he were fairly bursting with mirth, and leisurely sculled away to the eastward.

"We could have harpooned a dozen of them, but we didn't like to do it after seeing the careless conduct of the the big one we hit with the oak. We thought they would make a combined assault on us with their flukes and stir us up considerably. We watched them for three hours. Then a light breeze sprang up, and we sailed away from them."

The Walled Lake of Iowa.

Noteworthy among American antiquities is the Walled Lake of Iowa. Imagine a body of water, covering nearly three thousand acres, with a wall built up around it, not a stone of which can be less than one hundred pounds in weight, and some as heavy as three tons, and yet there's not a stone to be found in ten miles of the lake. The wall is ten feet high, about fifteen feet wide at the bottom, and five on top. The country is prairie land for miles around, except a belt of heavy that encircles the lake. This timber is oak, and it is plain that the trees were planted there. They are very large. The belt is probably half a mile wide. The water in the lake is twenty-five feet deep, as cold as ice, and as clear as crystal. What I would like to know is, who built that wall? And how did they hold the water back while they were building it? And how did they cart those immense stones for ten miles? If ever you go to Iowa, don't fail to visit the walled lake. You'll find it in the county of Wright, one hundred and sixty miles from Dubuque. The cars will take you almost to it.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JULY. 8, 1884.

Two Day's Late.

Owing to being this week overpowered with job work of an urgent nature we have been compelled to issue the STANDARD two days late. As this is the first time we have been so much behind in four years, we know our many subscribers will not grumble.

Dominion Day in Markdale.

The horse races and sports took pace on the handsome grounds of Glenelg Agricultural Society, adjoining the village, where good order was maintained throughout and universal satisfaction given. In the horse races there was close competition. Two bycycles were on the ground, but one of them happened with an accident before the rase commenced by which it was disabled, Mr. McDowell of Chatsworth however gave an exhibition on the wheel which proved very interesting to the spectators, and highly creditable to himself as as an amateur. He also appeared on the Street's during the evening showing remarkable speed on a rough track, this latter exhibition was highly appreciated by the citizens, the majority of whome have never had an oppertunity of witnessing such.

Following are the prizes awarded: Open Race, 1st E. Large; 2nd J. H. Carson; Owing to Carson's horse bolting across the corner of the course the Judges decided to give the next horse, Burnside's half the prize money. Open Trot, 1st G. S. Brown; 2nd J. H. Carson: Local Trot, 1st J. H. Carson; 2nd M. Bebee.

Bycicle Race, 1st R. McDowell; Putting Caber, 1st D. McLellan; 2nd Wm. Dodds; 100 yds. race, 1st D. McCormick; 2nd A. Bryan; Boys foot race, 1st M. Fleming; 2nd W. Mathers; Tug of War, 1st A Hutton, Captain.

THE GARDEN PARTY.

The Garden Party under the auspices of the Ladies of Christ Church in the evening was well attended and a most enjoyable time was spent, a platform was erected and covered where select music was rendered with Violin, Organ, &c. the various performers in this respect proved themselves master of their position, the music was inded excellent.

Strawberries, Ice-Cream &c. were served in prime condition, and the stalls were well patronized, the refreshment were choice throughout, and the party a genuine success. A Calithumpian torchlight procession marched into the grounds, mounted the platform and gave an indian war dance which highly amused the company, after which the captain delivered an oration. The net proceeds amounted to the handsome sum of $50.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor af the Standard.

SIR.—Will you be kind enough to give space for the following: A report has been freely circulated in the neighborhood of Markdale, to the effect that my sisters are suing all parties who have put their mares to my horse, whether in foal or not as they own the horse. Now I give the report a flat denial, as my sisters or any body else but myself never owned the horse. I would like Mr. Henry Lever to prove his statements and not go round telling lies because he cannot get the use of the horse at any price.

DAVID MADILL.

Vandeleur, June 30th, 1884.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR.—I see by the last weeks issue of the Flesherton squabbler that I have been treated to, what that base authority on everybodys business is pleased to term a "snubbing", said snubbing being got up in that mean insinuating style peculiar to the *Advance* and although I exceedingly fear and tremble at his threats for the future, I must try and enlighten him a little. In the first place I never asked for one line of space in the *Advance* as insinuated, in the next place, if I did want to make a goose of myself I would not apply there, as that department of the sheet is already overdone by the Editor, and if the sanctimonious caviveller will tell me whether it was his big head; which by the way was a very hollow pretence to build a paragraph on, or his big "pipe" that I did not treat with "becoming decorum" (for they are the only things he seems to hold sacred) I will try and do better in future, and I would advise him, and others whose bodies are polluted, intellects beclouded, and whose very souls are shrivelled by the fumes of satan's five cent plugs to try and remember in future that the "sanctity of high heaven" is not in need of such grimly champions. LIBERTY.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—I noticed in your issue of June 26th, an item from your Meaford Road correspondent which I wish to correct. It refers to a meeting of our U. S. School concerning our annual pic-nic. It was not decided to go to Owen Sound, but only proposed to inquire whether we could get an excursion or not, and on what terms and when. A committee was appointed to get this information. The second meeting was not called on account of any dis-satisfaction, for I do not think there was any, but simply to hear the report of the committee. Everything was perfectly harmonious and the motions passed, were unanimous, and we should feel obliged if your correspondent would confine his items to facts, and in future if we wish our proceedings published we will instruct our Secretary to do so I think he is more capable of giving the correct minutes than one who was not there at all. "Our own correspondent" some time ago gave to the public through the local papers an in-correct report of our S. School financial statement and we hope that if he *must write something* he will take the trouble to better inform himself of the facts.

At our second meeting we decided to have our pic-nic at the usual place on the 4th day of July, and also to have an excursion to Owen Sound if satisfactory arrangements can be made However that will be duly advertised in time to give all a chance of a cheap trip.

Signed on behalf of the U. S. School, Meaford Road.

WM. BUCHANAN, Superintendent.
June 30th 1884.

Flesherton, July 1st, '84.

To the Editor of the Standard.

ST. JOHN.—The members of Prince Arthurs Lodge No. 333 A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., celebrated the anniversary of St. John by tendering a banquet to their wives and sweethearts in their Lodge Room on the evening of the 24th ult.

At the hour of "12" Worthy Bro. McFarland was escorted to the Worthy Master's chair, and in an eloquent and impressive oration stated the cause of the anniversary and the object of the meeting.

After each one had satisfied himself or herself with the good things with which the table was loaded, the following toasts were drunk and duly honored.

1st the Queen and Royal family, 2nd the Craft, 3rd the Dominion and Governor General, 4th the Army and Navy, 5th Sister Societies, 6th the Learned Profession, 7th Agriculture and commerce, 8th our Wives and Sweethearts.

The above toasts were responded to by Worthy Bros. McFarland Damude. Richardson, and Bros. Sproule, Gordon, McMaster, Blackburn, Elliott, Strain, Bellamy, Heslop, Field, and Dr. Hickson. Worthy Bro. Richardson then proposed the toast our Worthy Post Master (Bro. McFarland) this was responded to by all the brethren rising to their feet and singing "*He's a jolly good fellow*" After the brethren had resumed their seat, Worthy Bro. Richardson in behalf of the Lodge presented Worthy Bro. McFarland with a Postmaster's Jewell. We might state here that the Jewell is of solid gold, formed in the shape of a square, each side of which is about three inches long and about one inch broad, in the centre is suspended the figure of the 47th proposition of the 1st Book of Euclid. Worthy Bro. McFarland's name is engraved on each side of the square, in fact the whole workmanship is a credit to the manufacturer (Mr. Morris of Toronto.) In reply the Worthy Bro. gave a very eloquent address. We are sorry space forbids us giving it in detail as it was practical, interesting and instructive.

When the toast "Our Wives and Sweethearts" was proposed by our worthy chairman, he suggested that it be drunk in silence. Why this excellent and venerable toast should be thus treated we are at a loss to know, perhaps it is on account of the conjunction "and" This toast you must remember is one of the most ingenious setiments ever devised by evasive man. Its origin is lost in the mists of antiquity, but it was no doubt connected before latch keys were invented. Is that "and" a conjunctive conjunction or a disjunctive conjunction? It is perhaps both. It suits the convivial hour of the banquet, and it will pass muster under domestic inspection at any hour of the morning. It may mean for the worldly that there are sweethearts and there are also wives, and it may mean when it must in the hour when an account has to be given that sweethearts and wives are the same person. We are of the opinion however that a sweetheart is good, a wife is better, best of all is a sweetheart and wife in one person.

This very pleasantly was brought to a close by all joining hands, and singing, "Auld Lang Syne".

Personals.

Mr. Geo, Montgomery of Arran, visited his brother in this village this week.

Mr. M. Irving of Manitoulin was in Markdale this week.

Will Jennings of Shelburne was in town last week.

Mrs. R. J. McCoy and Mrs. Parsons of Tara visited friends in this village this week.

Mrs. A. Chellewe of Collingwood is in town.

Miss, Millie Lyons is home from Collingwood.

Henry Whitby is home on a visit from Orangeville.

Thos. Wilson is home from Manitoulin Island.

Thos McFadden from Mono Centre has been spending a few days among his old neighbors.

Miss Hill of Douglass. Ont. is visiting her brother in Markdale.

Mr. A. Lightbody, Post Master of Douglass visited friends in this place this week.

Mr. Burchill of Massie called on us this week while visiting friends in Markdale.

Mr. James Galbraith and family moved to Toronto this week.

Irish Lake Pic-Nic.

The eighth annual pic-nic at the Irish Lake was held on Thursday the 26th, and was, as usual in every way a success. There was a large turnout and an enjoyable time was spent. Owing to the expected monster excursion from Owen Sound on that day. Many from Markdale were unable to put in an appearance at the pic-nic. The large dancing platform which is the centre of attraction to a large number was well patrionized, while the music by Parks Bros., was excellent. The athletic games were gone through, and everything passed off with harmony and satisfaction. The unswerving moral principle together with genial and business like deportment of Father Cassin go a great way in making this festival an enjoyable one.

Another Roller Mill.

Plewes Bro's of Markdale have let the contract, for their new mill and will have a force on next week putting in a full line of rollers, and in order to do so they will pull down the old mill and build greater. This improvement will cost soms $6,000. Markdale will have this fall two of the best flour mills in the county which will materially assist in drawing a greatly increased trade to the place.

Auction Sale

Of Valuable Farms

—IN THE TOWNSHIPS OF

ARTEMESIA AND GLENELG.

Under the powers of sale contained in three certain mortgages from Roderick McLean, Murdoch McIsaac and Donald H. MacRae, respectively, to the vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default being made in payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by public auction by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer, at Munshaw's Hotel, in the village of **Flesherton**, on Monday the **14th day of July, 1884**, at one o'clock p.m., the following properties, viz.:

I. Lot No. 12, in the 2nd, and lot No. 12, in the 3rd con., N. D. R., Artemesia, containing together 100 acres more or less, about 50 cleared.

On the premises are said to be a log house and barn. Lands are within about 2 miles of Flesherton Station.

II. The East half of lot No. 17, in the 4th Con., N. D R., Glenelg. 50 acres more or less, about 40 cleared.

On the premises are said to be a hewed log house and kitchen, and a log barn; also an orchard.

III. The West half of lot No. 17, in the 4th con., N. D. R., Glenelg. 50 acres more or less, about 45 cleared.

On the premises are said to be a rough-cast house and a log barn.

Terms—10 per cent. at time of sale; 15 per cent. within one month thereafter and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the premises, payable in 5 yearly instalments with interest at 7 per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

For particulars apply to

W. J. BELLAMY, Esq., Flesherton,

or Moss, Falconbridge & Barwick,

VENDORS SOLICITORS, TORONTO.

Toronto, June 17th, 1884. 196

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For sale or to Rent—Wm. Hogg.

Auction sale—Moss Falconbridge and Barwick.

Reaper and Mower for sale—Dr. Sproule.

Fresh groceries—J. Plewes.

Lots for Sale—D. E. Wright.



Health & Happiness for all.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart,

And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c.

PREPARED BY THE

Climax Chemical Company,

MONTREAL.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Combined Reaper and Mower nearly new, would exchange it for a horse or cattle, Enquire of Dr. Sproule, Markdale.

LOTS FOR SALE.

Corner of James and Sproule St., Markdale, well fenced with close board fence. Price $150.00. Also Park lot in Flesherton, containing four acres. Price $200.00 Terms $50.00 down, and ballance in two equal annual iustalments at 7 per cent. perannum.

D. E. WRIGHT.

Flesherton.

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct.16.1883. 16

P. DUCOLON'S LIVERY,

IN HULL'S OLD STAND,

MILL - STREET.

Good Horses and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.

195

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

ALEX KAY

Boot & Shoe MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

Notices of Births, Marriages, and ... twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

MCFARLANE—In Markdale, on the ... the wife of Mr. D. McFarlane, ... of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	0 60	to ...
Spring Wheat	0 60	to ...
Barley	00	to ...
Peas	00	to ...
Oat	30	to ...
Butter	15	to ...
Eggs	13	to ...
Potatoes	30	to ...
Hay	7 00	to ...
Pork	7 00	to ...
Flour	4 75	to ...

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before ... erton.

Chatsworth—Monday before ... ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before ... ville.

Flesherton—Monday before ... ville.

Orangeville—The second T... in each month.

Mount Forest—Third We... in each month.

Price ville—Monday before D...

Durham—Third Tuesday ... month.

Hanover—Monday before D...

Walkerton—Last Wednes... every month.

SAMUEL WARDELL

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLE... orders promptly attended t... dence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound ...

FARM FOR SALE. To se... Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 m... Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, co... 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in g... of cultivation, fit to run reaper and ... and balance hardwood bush with s... cedar for fencing. Well watered w... failing spring only 10 rods from ba... a young orchard, house barn an... There is a new steam saw mill on ... to it. Clear deed can be given. Fu... particulars apply on the premises to ...

SAMUEL WRIGH...
Rocklyn

New Butcher Sh...

The best meats the country can ... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PART...

THE TOWN WHERE ORDE...

A share of public patronage re... solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's ...

RUTLEDGE & TRELF...

181

335 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERI...

THE LARGEST IN THE DOM...

SALESMEN WANT...

To begin work at once on Fall sales. ... employment at fixed salaries to all ... work. **Men and Women ...** pleasant

WORK THE YEAR RO...

Good agents are earning from $... per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTO...
Toronto.

Dr. Hixon...

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ...

ACCOUCHER,

PRICEVILL...

☞ *All calls promptly attended to.*

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contra...

In all kinds of Brick and Stone ...

Estimates given.

All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended ...

195-6m* MARKDALE ...

HAGYARD'S YELLOW O...
CURES RHEUMATI...

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDE...

Are pleasant to take. Contain the ... Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and ... destroyer of worms in Children or A...

SUBSCRIB...

NOW, FOR THE

STANDA...

Local and Other It...

NOTICES in these columns intende... individual or Society will be c... at a line for the first insertion ... a line each subsequent insert...

A house to rent, apply at th...

GLENELG Council meets on ... ly.

HOLLAND Council will meet ... th.

FOR a first class Grain Cr... aight to J. R. Trimble.

THE STANDARD to 1st Janu... 50 cents; be lively now.

Mr. Joseph Gibson is ... rick residence on George S...

BE sure and get a Chatham ... m Johnston Little, Maxwel...

DUFFERIN County Council w... Shelburne, in November ne...

REJUVINATOR is a sure cure ... adache. Sold by Smith, the...

IF you want a first class ... adle ury J. R. Trimble, he h... the best.

IRISH LAKE PIC-NIC.—The ... tival was largely attended ... easant time was spent.

AN unsuccessfull attempt wa... week ago, to burglarize th... Mr. H. Manley, Meaford.

HEAD and shoulders above a... e the Oshawa Scythes, for s... Haskett Bros., Markdale.

SEE those splendid sprin... attrasses and feather pillows ... Co's furniture factory, Marl...

Send the STANDARD to you... who lives at a distance. It w... get you 50 cents for ballance...

WHY don't you use Rej... litters, for liver complaint an... isease? Sold by Smith, the...

THE Thornbury *Standard* has ... d and adopted the popular eig... orm. This is quite an impro...

HOW TO KILL POTATO BUGS.—... askett Bros, Markdale, an... ure Paris Green, the only sur... dy.

SEVERAL of our citizens ... e Semi-Centennial, of Toron... whom were in Toronto fift... go.

THE best place in the cou... rocure Sash, Doors, Mouldi... Flooring is Grant & Co's ... factory.

CALL at J. R. Trimble's and ... of those celebrated Grain ... best in the market and a... you.

... in need of Harves... remember that Haske... largest and best sto... prices.

... from indigestion or sic... che is instantly relieved by o... Rejuvinator Bitters, mad... roots and herbs.

... if you want a grain c... be a man that knows how t... make it ask for Hamilton... they are right every time.

... & H. LITTLE, Propr... Bowes Advertiser, is ... excellent judge of ... given general satisfac... Justice at the Cha... Dominion Day.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and D... twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

MCFARLANE—In Markdale, on the 1st ... the wife of Mr. D. McFarlane, ... of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	90	to 91
Spring Wheat	0 00	to 1
Barley	00	to
Peas	00	to
Oat	00	to
Butter	15	to
Eggs	13	to
Potatoes	30	to
Hay	7 00	to 0
Pork	7 00	to 7
Flour	4 75	to 5

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before F... erton.

Chatsworth—Monday before ... ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Or... ville.

Flesherton—Monday before Or... ville.

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Mount Forest—Third Wedn... in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Dur...

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Hanover—Monday before Dur...

Walkerton—Last Wednesd... every month.

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WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER ... orders promptly attended to. ... dence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 1...

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To sell ...

Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 mile... Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, cont... 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in go... of cultivation, fit to run reaper and m... and balance hardwood bush with su... cedar for fencing. Well watered wit... failing spring only 10 rods from barn... a young orchard, house barn and ... There is a new steam saw mill on nex... to it. Clear deed can be given. For ... particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGH...
Rocklyn P...

New Butcher Sho...

The best meats the country can p... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS ...
THE TOWN WHERE ORDER...

A share of public patronage respe... solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's bl...

RUTLEDGE & TRELFO...
181

225 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERIE...

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMI...

SALESMEN WANT...

To begin work at once on Fall sales. ... employment at fixed salaries to all wi... work. **Men and Women** ... pleasant

WORK THE YEAR RO...

Good agents are earning from $40 ... per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

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PRICEVILLE

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SUBSCRIB...

NOW FOR THE ...

STANDA...

...EET TIME.

...ARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW:

No misrepresentation of ...oods. Special lines in Ameri... Watches and Clocks. ...eridan Co. Silver Plated ...are. Specks, Chains, Charms ...ings, etc. 18 k. Wedding ...ings always in stock. Musi... instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **...atch Repairing** and fully ...arrant the same, Fair ...harges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a line each subsequent insertion.

A house to rent, apply at this office.

GLENELG Council meets on the 21st ...ly.

HOLLAND Council will meet on the ...th.

FOR a first class Grain Cradle go ...raight to J. R. Trimble.

THE STANDARD to 1st January 1885 ...r 50 cents; be lively now.

Mr. Joseph Gibson is building ...brick residence on George St.

BE sure and get a Chatham wagon ...m Johnston Little, Maxwell.

DUFFERIN County Council will meet ...n Shelburne, in November next.

REJUVINATOR is a sure cure for sick ...eadache. Sold by Smith, the barber.

IF you want a first class Grain ...radle try J. R. Trimble, he has some ...f the best.

THOSE in need of Harvest Tools ...ould remember that Haskett Bros. ...ave the largest and best stock, and ...right prices.

PAIN from indigestion or sick head ...che is instantly relieved by one dose ...f Rejuvinator Bitters, made from ...ots and herbs.

Farmers, if you want a grain cradle put together by a man that knows how to use one as well as make it, ask for Hamilton's adjustable cradle, they are right every time.

MR. J. H. LITTLE, Proprietor of the Owen Sound *Advertiser*, is said to be an excellent judge of babies, having given general satisfaction as one of the Judges at the Chatsworth baby show, Dominion Day.

MRS. CASWELL'S large boarding house is being rapidly pushed towards completion. This will be a handsome building when completed.

MR. J. PLEWES has added a stock of groceries to his feed store and is determined to sell as low as the lowest for cash. Give him a call.

WHY is a coal the most extraordinary article known to commerce? Because when purchased, instead of going to the buyer, it goes to the cellar.

MR. JAS. BROOM, of the Meaford road, Artemesia, is fencing in his bush in a very substantial manner a stone foundation and cedar rails upon it.

WHAT TO DO.—If your subscription for '84 is not yet paid, send along enough for 85 together with $1, for this year and thus make up for past delay.

THE next session of the Guelph Conference of the Methodist Church will be held in Owen Sound, commencing on the first Thursday in June 1885.

THE Glenelg Voters' List for 1884, 200 copies, containing 81 pages, was commenced and finished, bound and delivered in four and a half days this week in this office.

A farmer in Arthur township left part of his crop of '83 and threshed it the 9th June, ult., so that he could blow about being the first of the season to thresh grain.

STRAWBERRIES &c.—There will be a Sabbath School pic-nic and strawberry festival in connection with the Methodist S. S. in Markdale, on Friday afternoon the 4th July. Strawberries and ice-cream served from 5 to 8.

WE regret to learn that it is owing to ill health that our esteemed young friend R. H. Whitby is home from Orangeville. A bloodvessel having burst recently causing bleeding from the lungs, he is in rather a week state at present.

65 bushels of wheat to the acre might be cut by using Hamilton's Maston grain cradle. Farmers don't fail to examine them, great improvement this season, every cradle will swing so easy and hang so well that it will make the old man feel young again to get hold of one of them. Ask your store keeper for them and take no other.

"You can do anything if you have patience," said an old uncle, who had made a fortune, to his nephew, who had nearly spent one. "Water may be carried in a sieve, if you only wait." "How long?" asked the penitent spendthrift. "Till it freezes," was the cold reply.

HOME INFLUENCE.—The future of our country depends upon the youth of the land. While education, then, in the usual sense of the word, should be highly valued, as the same time our people should not forget the most important education from home influence, and home discipline.

ACCIDENT.—One day last week while P. Ducolon and Robt. Sproule were driving, a front wheel suddenly broke down throwing both parties out and also throwing the horse, the three were considerably shaken up and more or less wounded, but they are all recovering except the buggy wheel which is still in a critical condition.

LEAP YEAR.—You talk about this being leap year but read the following: Mrs. Margaret Finlayson, a widow lady from Balshrire Scotland, arrived in Walkerton last Saturday afternoon direct from the old sod. At ten in the evening she was married to Mr. Alex. Bonniman, sr., of Brant, a man whom she had never previously seen. "Business."

THAT Canada is rising in general favor abroad can no longer be doubted. Its fame is now spreading. A leading American, Professor L. B. Arnold, is compelled to admit, in a letter to the Live Stock Journal of Chicago, that "Canada has become the greatest cheese producing country on the continent, if not in the world, in proportion to population."

AN INVOLUNTARY BATH.—Ex-Warden McNichol, after viewing the magnificent proportions of the C. P. R. steamers Algoma and Athabasca, which were lying in our harbor on Wednesday afternoon, was seized with the desire to become a sailor bold, and undertook to ferry a passenger across the perilous waters of the Sydenham river oppsite the railway dock, but owing to some mishap the boat which the gallant ex-Warden was in command of upset, and he and his passenger were precipitated into the raging waters. Fortunately however, they were both rescued without anything more serious than a good soaking. Several of Mr. McNichol's fellow councillors and a large crowd of Italians were much edified by the unexpected entertainment, and considerable excitement prevailed for a while.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

THE lady dog is below an average.

THE Toronto Semi-Centennial has proved a grand success.

THE Markdale public school closes this week for its six weeks holiday's.

W. H. FAWCETT, the Thornbury bigamist, was sentenced to one month in Barrie jail without labor.

MARKDALE Cheese Factory takes in an average of 30,000 lbs of milk per week. The quality of the cheese is first class.

OFF THE TRACK.—The evening train from Toronto on Wednesday got off the track at Chatsworth, no serious damage was done.

CHATSWORTH pic-nic in Kelly's grove on Dominion Day, was a grand success, $180 was netted in aid of the new Town Hall building fund.

HASKETT Bro's are building an addition to the Revere Hotel kitchen which will very materially improve the house, they have also erected an addition to their hardware for a workshop.

The Methodist S. S. pic-nic and strawberry, festival was shaping just right for a grand success on Friday evening when a shower blew up scattering the crowd and thus broke up the festivity while in its prime.

MRS. R. J. SPROULE, of Flesherton, who has been in a very week state of health for several months past died on Wednesday, and was buried on Friday afternoon, the funeral was very largely attended deceased was a faithfull deveted wife and mother, and a model christian, her end was peace.

IT RAINED FISH.—During the heavy thunder shower about two weeks ago a fish fell with the rain in Bowlers' brick yard, near this village. It was about ten inches long and of a silver color. Wesley Bowler had his hands on it and determined to farther examine of what species it was but the scaly fish slipped from his grasp and made its way into the pond a few feet distant where it is, probably still living.

C. O. O. F, EXCURSION.—The Owen Sound excursion to this place on Thursday last was almost a total failure in point of number. The reason we understand being a division among themselves as to whether they would excurt by rail or by boat. Those who did come however were highly pleased with their day's recreation, and also the way their brethren and others entertained them while in Markdale. The day was most beautiful and a very enjoyable time was spent.

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—The clerks of all municipalities have received notice from the Provincial Secretary to take proceedings against parties who fail to register with them the births, deaths and marriages of their relatives within the specified time. The time allowed as follows:—For deaths, immediately; for births, 30 days; and for marriages three months. If convicted of neglect in this matter, a magistrate may impose a fine of $20 and costs.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

GUELPH CONFERENCE OF THE METHODIST CHURCH.—The following is the final draft of stations for the Owen Sound district:—Owen Sound, J. E. Howell, M. A.; Jas. Scott, W. B. Danard. Superannuated; S. L. Kerr, Supernumerary. Brookholm, Robt. Godfrey. Woodford, Alex. Thibadeau. Walter's Falls, Jno. Pepper, B. A., David A. Smith. Chatsworth, David Perry. Williamsford Station, John Hart. Markdale, Wesley Casson. Flesherton, David McDowell. Euphrasia, Thomas Grandy. Eugenia Falls, Wm A. Strongman, Ph. D., Dundalk, Thos J. Snowdon, Ed. A. Shiw. Priceville, Andrew Parker. Allenford, Robt. Johnston. Hepworth, John S. Corcoran. Kemble, Jos. B. Gibson. Wiarton, Sol. E. Edmunds, B. D. Colpoy's Bay, Henry A. Newcombe. Lyon's Head, Robert Carson. Tobermory, James Walker. Cape Crocker, Adam Glenier. D. C. McDowell, Dis. Superintendent. J. B. Howell, M. A. Fin. Secretary.

HARDIES MACHINE ORG. is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled, it has received the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. McCall Bros. & Co., sole manufacturers, Toronto.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.



It conceals the evidences of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.

Trade Mark.

Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'ENCING MONDAY MAY 19, 84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
" Arrive 10:45 " 10:00 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7:40 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" a.rive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:00 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

An additional train will be run in connection with the

"CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE,"

Leaving Toronto 11:30 a.m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 a. m.
" " Mixed 8:38 "
Steamship Express 12:00 noon.
" " Mail 5:30 p. m.

The Steamship Express, going south, does not run on Saturday.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 8:26 "
" " Express 9:28 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

The Steamship Express, going North, does not stop at stations between Flesherton and Owen Sound.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

HEAD OFFICE:
TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 24, 1880.

Under Charter Act 167 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, entitled an Act to Incorporate Benevolent, Provident and other Societies.

BONDS TO THE AMOUNT OF $60,000

Filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario), as Trustee for the Association.

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☞ Also agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

MARKDALE

Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station,

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

188-208

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock logs wanted

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ROBT. ASKIN,

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Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt.

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
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FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

Supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse

For hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

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BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

It is not death that makes the martyr, but the cause.

There is no power of genius that can do the work of toil.

True merit like a river, the deeper it is, the less noise it makes.

The secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.

We ought not to judge of men's merits by the use they make of them.

The rays of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken.

The truly valiant dare everything but doing any other body an injury.

He surely is most in want of another's patience who has none of his own.

There is a majesty in simplicity which is far above the quaintness of wit.

Religion is not a thing of noise and spasm, but of silent self-sacrifice and quiet growth.

There are always a few who believe in the quadrature of the circle and the perpetual motion.

Life consists in the alternate process of learning and unlearning; but it is often wiser to unlearn than to learn.

Never fear to bring the sublimest motive to the smallest duty and the most infinite comfort to the smallest trouble.

Who is wise? he that learns from every one. Who is powerful? he that governs his passions. Who is rich? he that is content.

There are a great many duties that cannot wait. Unless they are done the moment they present themselves, it is not worth while to do them at all.

Perhaps your master knows what a capital plowman you are; and he never means to let you become a reaper because you do the plowing so well.

Good breeding is the art of showing men, by external signs, the internal regard we have for them. It arises from good sense, improved by conversing with good company.

Virtue consists in making desire subordinate to duty, passion to principle. The pillars of character are moderation, temperance, chastity, simplicity, self-control; its method is self-denial.

Let no private affection blind thee in another man's cause; for the errors thou shalt thereby commit are often without remedy, and at the expense both of thy reputation and fortune.

It is when we come to rejoice in duty, to take pleasure in sacrifice, to follow justice, mercy, and truth, not only with the firm and steady step, but with a loving and tender clasp, that we realize the true vitality of righteousness.

The mind of the scholar, if you would have it large and liberal, should come in contact with other minds. It is better that his armour should be somewhat bruised by rude encounters even, then hanging forever rusting on the wall.

That every day has its pains and sorrows is universally experienced and most universally confessed; but let us not attend only to mournful truths; if we look impartially about us, we shall find that every day has likewise its pleasures and its joys.

The fishermen of Brittany, so the story goes, are wont to utter this simple prayer when they launch their boats upon the deep: "Keep me, my God; my boat is so small and Thy ocean is so wide." How touchingly beautiful the words and the thought!

Nothing in the range of our conceptions can equal the dread silence of conscience, the calm desperation of remorse, the corroding of insatiable desire, the entire want of truth, the gnawing worm of envy, the bitter cup of disappointment, the blighting curse of hatred. These pushed to their extremity may be enough to destroy the soul.

When amiability descends to weakness, it loses all claims to respect or admiration. To be worthy of regard it must be strong, and to be strong it must stand on a solid foundation. He who is able and willing to say "No" firmly whenever the cause of right requires it, will say "Yes" with a fuller and a richer meaning at all other times.

A rule for living happily with other is to avoid having stock subjects of disputation. It mostly happens when people live much together, and they come to have certain set topics around which, from frequent dispute, there is such a growth of angry words, mortified vanity, and the like, that the original subject of difference becomes a standing subject for quarrel; and there is a tendency in all minor disputes to drift down to it.

Hope.

Hope! What would life be without hope? Hope and faith is the well spring of our existence; we labor, and hope, and have faith that we will obtain some good result of our labor. It is said without hope hearts would break; and yet what threads hope will sometimes cling to. The mariner in mid-ocean, with his ship sinking beneath the waves, casts himself in the sea hoping he may drift to land somewhere, or be picked up by some unexpected vessel crossing his path; sometimes for days he will battle with the waves, till rescue comes or death closes the scene. But the grandest hope of all is the hope of a happy immortality in the world to come. Free from sin and sorrow, care and pain; a rest from all anxieties; where all is peace, where all is love; where God is. He fills heaven; and He is love. Then let us pray that we may have such a hope, and for faith, patiently, to labor and to wait till our Creator calls us from our probation here, and ushers us in the realms of peace that know no ending.

How Much per Head.

In 1875, the consumption of ardent spirits in Great Britain was 1.31 gallon per head. The present consumption is 1.03, which shows a considerable falling-off-off. The consumption of wine is 2½ bottles per head. It should be remembered that this represents what would be the consumption of every man, woman, and child, if all took exactly the same quantity. Tobacco in 1877 was consumed at the rate of 1.49 lb. per capita. This too has fallen off to 1.37 lb. The figures also show that while the consumption of ardent spirits and tobacco has fallen off, there has been a large increase in the use of tea and cocoa; but, strange to say, coffee has fallen off in consumption from 1868 of fully 4 per cent. This last result is due, it is said, to the adulteration of coffee by chicory. Not being able to get a pure article, people will not buy the fraudulent concoction called coffee in the grocery stores.

Bombay Street Scenes.

Bombay is exceedingly interesting to me, I love to soak my handkerchief in camphor, and then start off in the edge of the evening for a long ramble ... danger from cholera and other prevalent ...

Here is a single lone Chinaman ... stepping along to his shoe shop. Here is a group of my esteemed countrymen, as I immediately gather from the gilt inscription, "U. S. S. Trenton," around their hat bands, and also from their blue sailor suits. They are slightly moistened with ... I can see, and I have grave doubts as to the nature of their ..., but they compare so favorably with the men from the British ships in conduct, that I do not rebuke them as I pass by. Here are some bootblacks, the first I have seen since leaving San Francisco. Your shoes are always blacked by the hotel porter, or the steamer porter, or the boarding house porter in these parts, so that the business of the street urchin is sadly injured. I do not hear the familiar American cry, "Shine yer boots!" These Hindoo bootblacks should visit New York and see how it is done.

Here a great crowd of natives are looking off at the sky over the bay. I look also, but see nothing. I move on further until I come in sight of the seashore, when I discover thousands and thousands of people sitting down and gazing at the black cloudless sky. I ferret out a Parsee (the Parsees almost always speak English) and he explains it all to me. This is the first day of the Hindoo New Year, and it is a great national custom to look for the new moon. After much looking I discover the queen of night—the smallest crescent I have ever seen.

The streets are thronged with men, women and children, all attired in costumes that are more showy than any I have ever seen elsewhere in the world.

A series of terrific shrieks now rise above the babel of street cries. I elbow my way along to the scene of operations and find that a Hindoo is piercing the nose of one of his daughters, aged perhaps ten years. This is, of course, a part of every Hindoo girl's education, but it is a medicine that is not appreciated in the taking. The means adopted for performing the operation are rather primitive. The child's head is held by one person, while another jams the wire of the jewel through the shrinking cartilage of the nostril.

A Modern Prophet.

The test of a science is the ability to predict. We believe the astronomer, because he is able to foretell within the fraction of a second when an eclipse will begin and when it will end. We put faith in the chemist, also, for we find by experience that, when he puts diverse atoms of matter together, a certain result is sure to follow. Water, for instance, is composed of two gases, oxygen and hydrogen. Spiritualism is discredited because it prophets and mediums cannot foretell. Some of the sciences are so far imperfect that its professors cannot predict with confidence. We know a great deal about the weather for instance, but the Washington Weather Bureau is often mistaken in its forecasts. Much has been said as to the possibility of founding a science of society; but it is conceded that, as yet, the sociologists have not dared to claim they could read the future. All this is apropos of a person who has appeared in Ohio, who makes a claim that he has discovered the law which shows the variations in the prices of commodities. His name is Samuel Benner. He published a book in 1875, in which he made a forcast of the prices of iron, grain, hogs and cotton, up to the year 1891. It must be confessed that he has so far proved remarkably accurate. He said the price of iron would be lowest in 1877—that it would advance and be at its maximum in 1881—and that it would then shrink in value until 1887 or '88. This forecast has not been proved false up to date.

Why He Brought Them Back.

A small boy with an intelligent face went into a fruit dealer's store, and depositing a box of grapes on the counter, stood looking down. "I don't want the grapes, my little fellow," said the dealer; "I've got as many now as I can sell. Take them away." "They are yours," the boy said, looking up. "Mine?" "Yes sir. Yesterday evening I came along here and took this box of grapes from the stand at the door. I knew it was stealin', an' my mother always told me not to take anything that did not belong to me, but I couldn't help it. Just before I left home my little sister that was sick said: "Oh, if I had some grapes like them I saw down town, I could eat 'em." We didn't have no money, an' nobody knowed us, 'cause we had just moved into the house. Mother washed clothes, but when sister got sick she had to quit. When I took the clothes home the lady told me to come next day for the money, but when I went there the house was shut up and the people was gone, so we didn't have any money to get grapes with. Mother said, "Never mind, we will get some money after awhile." I saw her go into the other room, "an' when I watched her she had her face buried in a pillow, an' was prayin'. I came away down town an' stood aroun' a long time waitin' to get a chance,' an' after awhile, when you wasn't lookin'. I took a box an' ran away with it." "But why did you bring it back?" the dealer asked. "Because," replied the boy, choking down a sob, "when I got home the little girl was dead."

Light Under the Ocean.

A submarine electric lamp has just been constructed at Greenock, Scotland, which promises to help reveal many of the mysteries heretofore associated with the bottom of the sea. *The Tilly* is the name of the vessel that carries this lamp. Its machinery will supply an electric current for a 15,000 candle power lamp, which is to be lowered into the sea for ten fathoms to help the fishermen of Batavia to manage their drift-nets.

The lamp is inclosed in a flint-glass cylinder 9½ inches in diameter. The appearance of the light around the submerged lamp was very remarkable, and the effect marvelously beautiful. It is believed in time that the coasts of all the principal countries will be examined, and mapped out by aid of submarine electric lamps. This will not only be a help to the fishermen, but will render navigation safer, as well as aid the scientists in their explorations of nature.

VOYAGING ON THE RED SEA.

The Thermometer at 150 Degrees—Glorious Sunset—A Ship on Fire.

An eight days' voyage across the Arabian Sea brought the steamer to Aden, near the southern extremity of the great Arabian peninsula. For two days before we had sighted in the dim distance the rocky, sterile coast line; and Aden proved to be no more inviting—in fact, one of the dreariest, most desolate places conceivable. Woe be to the ship that is cast ashore on the Arabian coast. Though the natives may not make a barbecue of you, and dance in real savage style around your bleaching bones, they are apt to take every stitch of clothing you have on, torture you, and ultimately starve you. Sad, indeed, was the recent fate of some men on board the steamers Area and Knight of the Bath, which went ashore some ways out of Aden.

I feel warranted in saying that the days are hot. There is only one portable thermometer abroad, and I experiment some with that. First, I find the coolest place in the ship a passage-way leading out of the main saloon, where a register brings up a (relatively) cool draught from the lower region of the ship. The midday register for the passage varies from 88 degrees Fahrenheit to 88 degrees. In the cabins the temperature is very much higher. The garments of those who sweat profusedly are wringing wet with perspiration, whilst the hands and faces of those who do not are so clammy that you would think they had been smeared with grease. Unfortunately, the thermometer in question only registers as high as 150 degrees. I put it out on the hatchway in the sun one day. The mercury trots right up to 150 degrees in no time, and I hasten to bring the instrument in, lest it should explode.

And yet they tell me this is literally cool in comparison with the condition of things that will prevail a month or two hence. Every one on the ship says so. I wonder how high the temperature would raise a thermometer in the sun?

It is indeed hot but one becomes in a measure inured to it after a day or two, and frequent salt water baths serves to make life more tolerable. In the hot months there are always a number of passengers and laborers, especially stokers, who perish from excessive heat. Even our hens and ducks are unable to endure the warmth, and several of the panting creatures expire, despite the frequent drenchings with fresh water which the steward gives them by means of a sprinkling pot.

The sunsets are glorious and the moon rises even more so. Indeed, the evenings are pleasant and we are tempted to sleep out on the deck instead of in our stuffy cabins. This, however, the captain forbids, on account of the peculiar influences of the moon in this climate. The rays of a tropical moon poisons meat, and our supplies are tested with a piece of silver in the boiling waters. Any discoloration of the silver indicates that the meat has been exposed to the moonshine. One indiscreet sailor sleeps on deck, and in the morning his face is wrenched out of shape. After this we are careful, and sit under the awning while we spin our sea yarns. The dews at night are very heavy and leave a thick saline deposit on the ship's rigging. Occasionally a mirage furnishes us with diversion. The phosphorescent displays of the Arabian and Red Seas are not what I had expected after reading and hearing so much of them; but perhaps this is owing to the supernatural brilliance of the moon. The phosphorescence is however, sui generis so far as I have seen. It floats about in apparent "chunks," which attach themselves to the sides of the vessel and are impelled forward for a time, only to become detached at length, and quickly disappear astern.

Here on the Red Sea, for the first time in my seventy-five days and nights of sea voyaging, I have a taste of what a fire on shipboard implies. One hot, breathless day the chief officer is having a large kettle of a resinuous liquid boiled, up forward on a deck stove, for application to certain parts of the ship. It is left alone for a moment, boils over into the fire, and in a moment more the whole mass is ablaze. The liquid flows over deck, and almost before we can take the fact in great sheets of flame are leaping half way up to the square sails. The alarm is sounded, the sailors rush to the sand-barrels, and by the time each man has thrown a pailful of sand upon the deck there is nothing left burning but the kettle. Over this a courageous fellow throws a piece of sail-cloth, and two other men lift it to the deck. In the meantime the captain has ordered the donkey engines to work, and there is an immense stream ready to play upon the deck, were such a measure necessary.

I confess that my heart is thumping away wildly, but none of the officers or men seem any more concerned than if such a scene were of daily occurrence on shipboard.

A few men have been wounded or burned in the operation, while some others have lost part of their clothing. I suppose no more dangerous form of fire could break out, and yet it is handled with perfect ease and does not create a ripple of excitement. In three minutes it has ceased to be a subject of comment.

The Distribution of Fish.

One of the most marvelous and successful achievements of modern enterprise is the introduction of new fish food into the streams and lakes of the various continents. The salmon of the Pacific coast has been successfully introduced into the streams of the east coast of North America. The delicious shad of our waters is now to be found in the sea going rivers of the Pacific coast. California salmon were successfully introduced in 1877 into the Australian rivers, where that fine fish had never before been seen. The re-stocking of streams with fish is going on all over the world, and will eventually increase the supply of fish food a thousand-fold. In England, black bass and white fish have become naturalized, while the German carp, a fast-growing and food-producing fish, is already widely known in the United States. Our experts do not despair of being able in time to vastly increase the swarms of fish on our sea-coast. It is known that from time to time there is a short supply of salt-water fish, but experiments are now being made with the spawn of cod, haddock, sea bass, Spanish mackerel, and other denizens of the ocean, which will undoubtedly be successful. It is said that an acre of water can be made to furnish many times the quantity of food produced annually by an acre of land.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Dry earth makes good bedding for cattle in midsummer.

Hickory and sheep ... thirty years before they are valuable for timber, maple twenty years, and beeches fifteen years.

The Shire horse of England, it is claimed, has better feet, better bone, better balance, and more constitution than any other draught breed.

Machines for planting potatoes have been invented in Scotland, and were exhibited in Inverness last year. The machine plants two drills at once.

Farmers should enjoy, above all others, the luxuries of the garden, and yet, strange to say, but few farms have complete gardens, and many farmers buy vegetables.

A farmer can well afford to raise cabbage for three cents a head. And the crop has this great advantage—if it cannot be sold it may be fed out on the farm to cows, sheep or pigs.

Every garden should have a small bed of sage, thyme, savory, parsley and marjoram. In fact no garden is complete without them. They can be grown from seed, and once obtained remain for a long time.

In Northern Dakota, lately, a traction engine drew eight ploughs, turning a sod four inches thick as evenly and well as could be done by horse-power, and at a rate of over twenty-five acres a day.

An expert in strawberry culture asserts that in transplanting the strawberry the runners should be left on to the length of six inches. The end of the runners are then to be bent down and buried with the roots, and act as suckers to draw nourishment to the plant until new roots are formed.

Some poulterers affirm that fowls cannot be fed too much, that liberal feeding is essential to large egg production. It depends somewhat on the way fowls are fed, and the breed. The Asiatic varieties used to be excited to exercise, and unless they get it in securing their food they will become too lazy and fat to lay eggs. The non-sitting varieties can hardly be fed too much for profit, especially if wheat may go in the market, it is always worth a dollar or more per bushel to feed to laying hens.

Benefits of draining.—Among the other benefits which draining secures to land, the prevention of excessive evaporation, by means of which wet land is continually kept at a low temperature, is not the smallest. And this evaporation is most active in hot weather so that the land is deprived of the warmth which is indespensible to vegetation at the very time when that warmth would be of the greatest service and when it is most available. The only way by which stagnant water can escape from land is by evaporation, or, in other words, by exhalation into vapour, and, though perhaps not equally well known, it is equally true that heat is dispersed or becomes latent by the conversion of water into vapour. It is in obedience to this law that human beings catch cold when their clothes are wet through and they expose themselves to the air; evaporation immediately commences, the system is chilled, and a cold is the result; and precisely the same evils play on a wet soil which is exposed to sun and wind. The cooling effect is well illustrated by swathing a bottle of water in wet flannel and placing it out it the sun; if the flannel is kept moist, the more will be the evaporation, and the colder will be the water inside the botale. To reduce the effect of evaporation to tangible figures, it may be stated that in the process of carrying off a gallon of water by evaporation the soil is deprived of as much heat—heat, remember, that is indispensible to vegetation—as would raise 5½ gallons of water from freezing to boiling point; it is not surprising, therefore, that everywhere wet land is known to be cold land. Heat, again, will pass only a very short distance downwards in water, because water is a bad heat-conductor, and if a soil is saturated with water the warmth of the atmosphere cannot penetrate it.

Canals.

Some out-of-the-way data respecting the great canals of the world are published. The Imperial Canal of China is over 1,000 miles long. In the year 1681 was completed the greatest undertaking of the kind on the European Continent, the Canal of Languedoc, or the Canal du Midi, to connect the Atlantic with the Mediterranean; its length is 148 miles, it has more than 100 locks and about fifty aqueducts, and its highest part is navigable for vessels of upward of 100 tons. The largest ship canal in Europe is the great North Holland Canal, completed in 1825—125 feet wide at the water surface, thirty-one feet wide at the bottom, and which has had a depth of twenty feet; it extends from Amsterdam to the Helder, fifty-one miles. The Caledonia Canal, in Scotland, has a total length of sixty miles, including three lakes. The Suez Canal is eighty-eight miles long, of which sixty-six miles are actual canal. The Erie Canal is 350½ miles long; the Ohio Canal, Cleveland to Portsmouth, 332; the Miami & Erie, Cincinnati to Toledo, 291; the Wabash & Erie, Evansville to the Ohio line, 374.

Wanted Information.

"Man does not conceive the magnitude of a billion," remarked the lecturer; "why, a billion sheets of paper placed one on top of another would make a pile nearly 50,000 miles high."

At this juncture a very solemn looking party with a large Adam's apple, rose up from the back seat and said: "Yes, but how are you going to pile them up?"

And because the lecturer wouldn't explain the solemn party sailed majestically out of the hall, thumping his cane angrily all the way.

Call a Spade a Spade.

Wrong-doers are always glad to designate their evil courses by some other words than the simple and direct ones which make their villainy apparent. Right-doers ought, however, to insist on right names for wrong doings. In this line the Hartford *Courant* says pithily: "Over certification" and "re-hypothecation" are pretty long words. One means lying, and the other means stealing. When we are told that the recent troubles in business in New York are attributable to these long-sounding causes, we are really told that lying and stealing are at the bottom of the difficulty." There is often a gain to the cause of truth by speaking of a man plainly as a "thief," instead of calling him by the smoother title of a "defaulter."

TO-DAY WITHOUT A TO-MORROW.

The Lethargy of Life in the East.

Society among the inmates of the ... means simply smoking cigarettes and ... and the most trivial amusements ... of the sparkling conversation and ... music with which the sexes reciprocally ... each other among Western ... horrible screamings, the monotonous ... thudding and the clang of tambourines ... here the society of woman in her home ... ease. The boasted luxuries of the ... offers in its isolation no attraction to a ... ed nature. This life makes people prema- ... turely old; a man of 50 is wrinkled ... superannuated, and a woman of 30 has pass- ... ed her meridian. No one works unless com- ... pelled to it, as tranquility of mind and ... are best pleases the Oriental taste. ... ignore the passage of time, which ... turbs them with the cry of bukrah (to-mor- ... row); yet people write of the fascination of ... Eastern life. It may be the climate, ... its sunny sky and the quickening air of the ... desert, or possibly the stagnation of exist- ... ence which deludes them. It can not be the ... effort of thinking or of feeling that a... pleasing impressions, for there is no... here that does not clash with every ... ment, habit and custom of intell... life.

"Society is the isolation of a p... though the captives are surrounded by ... bers of people. The philosophers resid... the East are forced to meditate bitter... the waste of humanity around him. ... one anchorite whose religious duty con... in counting beads could be charmed ... such monotony and silence. The m... energy and thought would think it a ... punishment to be forced to undergo the ... deal of intellectual stagnation amid ... ple whose ignorance and indolence fill ... minds with egotism, obstinacy and self-im- ... portance. It is a common thing for ... ians who have been educated by ... the government in the best colleges in ... rope to come back to Eastern life and ... mediately throw away their books, ... intercourse with intelligent foreigners, ... themselves in a harem among ignorant ... men and there end their existence. ... probably what they mean when they ... that 'in their education of mind they ... neglect the heart.' An Eastern man ... sit for hours inhaling the perfume of a ... flower and enjoying the music of a fou... (murmuring at the time a chapter in ... Koran, without stopping to understand ... meaning) and the beautiful objects ... that Allah has spread before him. He ... joys to-day, but never thinks of pres... objects which please him in sculpture ... painting, however dear to him, for the ... of the pleasure they might give in the ... This their writers call life rich in ... tions."

Women's Sons.

Women who have sons to rear, ... dread the demoralizing influences of ... sociates, ought to understand the ... of young manhood. It is excessively ... less. It is disturbed by vain ambition, ... thirst for action, by longings for excite- ... by irrepressible desires to touch life in ... fold ways. If you, mothers, rear your ... so that their homes are associated with ... repression of natural instincts, you will ... sure to throw them in the society that ... any measure can supply the needs of ... hearts. They will not go to the p... houses, at first, for love of liquor; they ... for the animated and hilarious compan- ... ship they find there, which they find ... so much to repress the disturbing rest- ... ness in their breasts. See to it, then, ... their homes compete with public places ... their attractiveness. Open your blinds ... day, and light bright fires at night. Illu- ... nate your rooms. Hang pictures upon ... walls. Put books and newspapers on ... your tables. Have music and entertaining ... games. Banish demons of dullness ... apathy that have so long ruled in ... household, and bring in mirth and ... cheer. Invent occupations for your ... Stimulate their ambitions in worthy ... tions. While you make home their ... light, fill them with higher purposes ... mere pleasure. Whether they shall ... happy boyhood, and enter upon man- ... with refined tastes and noble ambitions ... pends on you. Do not blame miserable ... keepers if your sons miscarry. Believe ... possible that with exertion and right ... a mother may have more control over ... destiny of her boys than any other influ- ... whatever.

Parent and Child.

It is an indispensible condition of ... in the family education that the p... should become the first and truest friend ... the child. This possibility and duty ... great privilege, too often unknown, and ... it embraces the whole future of the ch... It is through the love and confidence ... exists between them that durable influ... are exerted. If the child naturally con... its little joys and sorrows to the ever re... sympathy of the mother if it grows up ... the habit of turning to this warm ... healthful influence, the youth will ... naturally with his experiences and ... the parent as did the little child. The ... of life, which must be gradually known, ... then be encountered with the aid of exp... ence. The form of the relation betw... parent and child changes not its ... The essence of the relationship is trust ... fact that the parent's presence will be ... comed by the child, that in work or in ... in infancy or in youth, the parent shall ... the first natural friend. It is only th... that wise, permanent influence can be ... erted. It is not dogmatism, not rigid ... not formal instruction that is needed, ... the formative power of loving insight ... sympathy.

The Great Water-Tanks of Aden.

The famous Aden tanks for catching ... water I found to be abandoned entirely ... source of water supply, in favor of the ... densed sea-brine. When the rains do come ... down after a drought of several years ... come with a vengeance. As a result ... mammoth tanks are filled with many ... mud, and the process of clensing the ... has proved too laborious. But the gov... ment manages to turn these washings ... the hills to some account for fertilizing ... poses. It is found that they are ... manurial propensities, and the ... agriculturists pay well for a few loads ... Last year, Pasha sold, $4,000 was ... this manner.

...RSONAL PARAGRAP...

...More or Less Prominent P...

...n Victoria has nineteen grand...

...to the Marquis of Aylesb... ...rried Dolly Yester a chorus si... ...lly Theatre, London.

...n Victoria is the person to wh... ...of first urging the employment ... telegraph offices is said to be ...

... Earl of Lichfield has joined th... ...Army. His son and daugh... ...d to Lord Landsdowne's house...

...ex-Queen and King of Naple... ...been in wretched circumstance... ...were driven from their kingdo... ...restored to opulence by the d... ...wager Empress of Austria who ... ...d to them a fortune of $6,000. ... hundred and fifty dollars a y... ...t the wife and daughter of th... ...h statesman, Mr. Roebuck, ha... ..., and it is a credit to him in thes... ...ical corruption.

...g her visit to San Francisc... ...e Lille-Lille, of the Hawaiian Is... ...as black as the ace of spade... ...at social gatherings in a rich... ...e and long black gloves, with... ...e of color to relieve the "col...

...s been the habit of English roya... Saturday, William III, Anne, a... ..., the Duchess of Kent, Princ... ...and Princess Alice all departi... ...y, but Prince Leopold did not... ...er the night and died Friday.

...cess Pignatelli de Cerchiara, ... family troubles was compelled ... accept an engagement at La... Hall, in Paris, has thrown it up ... so far fallen in the world tha... ...een serving customers behind c... ...at the Folies-Bergere.

...ohn Lubbock, who has just ma... ...ng Miss Fox-Pitt, granddaught... ...is fifty, tall and thin, with a p... ...d squinting eyes, and is a mart... ...which most of the time confines h... ..., and allowed him to leave ... only long enough to walk u... ...aisle.

...finest house in Dublin is that of ... Guinness, who is head partne... ...t brewery, and brother of Lord ... It covers the ground of three ... ...on Stephen's Green. The rooms ..., not to say overcrowded, ... furniture and works of art. ... Guinness entertain splendidly.

...rt Browning is being painted by... ...ll the glory of his scarlet Oxford ... ...own for Bailiol College, of which ... ...onorary fellow. He sits in an ... Italian chair, and on the wall i... ...ed a piece of tapestry bearing ... the Medici, which now hangs in ... drawing-room. The picture is ... of life size.

...Empress Eugenie is now busy ... ...e has had in mind, if only ... ...ince the death of the Prince Imp... ...angements are already being m... ... publication of her "Memoirs ... will be produced simultaneously ... and France. The book is be... ...into English under the supervis... ...y of the highest rank, to whom ...is much attached.

...e battle of El Teb Baker Pasha ... ...on the right cheek just below ... ...a ball which buried itself in the ... The missile, which was of ir... ...rward removed, and was found ... three ounces; but, despite the s... ...the wound which it made, the Gen... ...his seat until less of blood compell... ...retire. A recent operation in E... ...ought to light the terrible nature ... ...y, but the patient is recovering.

...ulpian, the Paris doctor, had a ... ...me time ago who was afflicted wi... ...m of aphasia in which speaking ... ...le, though the individual is able ... ...hout difficulty. The doctor utiliz... ...ing power by teaching this patie... ...e who followed him to sing wh... ...y wished to say, without confini... ...ves to the words of the air. A... ...ence the hospital has become musi... ...e notes of opera bouffe and the M... ...in which the patients ask for ever... ...ey desire.

...harles Russell, who, since the reti... ...Benjamin, has made perhaps t... ...income at the English bar, receiv... ...r $75,000; Sir W. Gull, who to... ...sicians, made $50,000; Mr. Mill... ...canvas to a like figure; Archer, t... ... made $43,000; Tennyson receiv... ...e; Ouida, $5,000 a novel; but ... ...for wealth, Simms, the dramatist ... ...Bells," a rank piece of stuff, ...th contempt on his bill of purause... ...made last year, $160,000.

...ohn Willoughby, the young conque... ...e turf, a few days before the Derb... ...to a hairdresser's in Bond street ... ...oved. With the exuberant verbosit... ...elongs to the craft, the operator b... ...alk about the Derby, and asked S... ...if he was going down?" The own... ...ster and Queen Adelaide said ... ...aking about it, whereon the man ...: "If you do, sir, don't back S... ...illoughby's horses. He was in he... ...me confidentially they had not ...

...dition to his numerous industrial en... ..., Prince Bismarck has for severa... ...ken the artificial pisciculture a... ...Varzin under his immediate prote... ...The energy which he has infused int... ...inistration there has yielded mos... ...ing results. New and savory ... ...of fish have been introduced into t... ...of that locality, and at the breedin... ...ment Grande, near Friedrichsruhe ... ...then 10,000 young trout have bee... ...this season.

...e Reiche, a well known Frenc... ..., has discovered a gold mine in th... ...the Seine. The little fragments ... ...and silex, which form the gravel i... ...of the Seine are, according to M... ...remarkably rich in the preciou... ...In some of the specimens which h... ...ted the aureous particles are num... ...d visible. The discovery will hardly ... ...practical importance. It has bee... ...d that the pavement of the stree... ...ourg contains gold to the value o... ...francs sterling. Unfortunately i... ...bly just double that amount to ex... ...and the same is probably true of the ... ...t the bottom of the Seine.

TO-DAY WITHOUT A TO-MORROW.

The L nargy of Life in the East.

"Society among the ... means simply s noking cigarettes and ... and the most trivial amusements ... ot the sparkling conversation ... music with which the sexes reciprocally entertain each other among Western ... horrible screamings, the ... drums, and the clang of tambourines ... here the society of woman is her house ... ease. The boasted luxuries of the ... offers in its isolation no attraction to a ... ed nature. This life makes people ... ure y old; a man of 50 is wrinkled ... uperannuated, and a woman of 30 has ... d her meridian. No one works unless ... pelled to it, as tranquility of mind and ... on best pleases the Oriental taste. ... gnore the passage of time, which never ... urbs them with the cry of bukrah (to-... ow); yet people write of the fascination ... stern life. It may be the climate, ... s sunny sky and the quickening air of ... esert, or possibly the stagnation of ... ce which deludes them. It can not be ... ffort of thinking or of feeling that awak... leasing impressions, for there is not ... ere that does not clash with every ... nent, habit and custom of intellec... fe.

"Society is the isolation of a p... hough the captives are surrounded by ... ers of people. The philosophers residing ... e East are forced to meditate bitterly ... e waste of humanity around him. ... e anchorite whose religious duty con... counting beads could be charmed ... ch monotony and silence. The man ... nergy and thought would think it a ... unishment to be forced to undergo the ... al of intellectual stagnation ... e whose ignorance and indolence fill ... inds with egotism, obstinacy and self ... ortance. It is a common thing for E... ns who have been educated by order ... e government in the best colleges in ... pe to come back to Eastern life and ... ediately throw away their books, aban... tercourse with intelligent foreigners, ... emselves in a harem among ignorant ... an and there end their existence. ... obably what they mean when they ... at 'in their education of mind they do ... glect the heart.' An Eastern man ... for hours inhaling the perfume of a ... wer and enjoying the music of a foun... urmuring at the time a chapter in ... oran, without stopping to understand ... eaning) and the beautiful objects of nat... at Allah has spread before him. He ... s to-day, but never thinks of preserv... jects which please him in sculpture ... nting, however dear to him, for the ... the pleasure they might give in the fut... is their writers call life rich in ... ns."

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Parent and Child.

...is an indispensible condition of succ... e family education that the par... d become the first and truest frien... hild. This possibility and duty ... privilege, too often unknown, and ... braces the whole future of the chi... through the love and confidence th... between them that durable influence ... xerted. If the child naturally conf... the joys and sorrows to the ever re... athy of the mother if it grows up ... habit of turning to this warm ... nful influence, the youth will come ... ally with his experiences and plans ... arent as did the little child. The ev... , which must be gradually known, w... e encountered with the aid of exp... The form of the relation betw... and child changes not its essen... ssence of the relationship is trust—... hat the parent's presence will be w... by the child, that in work or in pl... ncy or in youth, the parent shall ... rst natural friend. It is only th... ise, permanent influence can be e... It is not dogmatism, not rigid la... mal instruction that is needed, b... mative power of loving insight ... thy.

...e Great Water-Tanks of Aden.

...famous Aden tanks for catching ra... found to be abandoned entirely ... of water supply, in favor of the co... sea-brine. When the rains do com... fter a drought of several years th... ith a vengeance. As a result th... oth tanks are filled with many ... nd the process of cleansing the liqu... vod too laborious. But the gover... anages to turn these washings fr... s to some account for fertilising p... It is found that they are ... l propensities, and the so-call... urists pay well for a few loads ea... ar, I am told, $4,000 was earned ... y.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

...t More or Less Prominent People.

...een Victoria has nineteen granddaugh...

...e heir to the Marquis of Aylesbury has married Dolly Yester a chorus singer at ...omedy Theatre, London.

...een Victoria is the person to whom the ...t of first urging the employment of wo... in telegraph offices is said to be due.

...e Earl of Lichfield has joined the Blue ...n Army. His son and daughter are ...ched to Lord Landsdowne's household in ...ada.

...e ex-Queen and King of Naples, who ... been in wretched circumstances since ... were driven from their kingdom, are restored to opulence by the death of ...owager Empress of Austria who has be...thed to them a fortune of $6 000,000.

...r hundred and fifty dollars a year is ...at the wife and daughter of the late ...h statesman, Mr. Roebuck, have to ...n, and it is a credit to him in these days ...litical corruption.

...ring her visit to San Francisco, the ...ess Lille-Lille, of the Hawaiian Islands, ...s as black as the ace of spades, ap...d at social gatherings in a rich black ...me and long black gloves, without a ...le of color to relieve the "colored"

...as been the habit of English royalty to ... Saturday, William III, Anne, all the ...es, the Duchess of Kent, Prince Al... and Princess Alice all departing on ...ay, but Prince Leopold did not sur...ver the night and died Friday.

...ncess Pignatelli de Cerchiara, who ...gh family troubles was compelled for a ...to accept an engagement at La Scala Hall, in Paris, has thrown it up, and ...w so far fallen in the world that she ...e seen serving customers behind one of ...rs at the Folies-Bergere.

John Lubbock, who has just married ...ung Miss Fox-Pitt, granddaughter of ..., is fifty, tall and thin, with a piping and squinting eyes, and is a martyr to which most of the time confines him to ...d, and allowed him to leave his ...es only long enough to walk up the aisle.

...finest house in Dublin is that of Mr. ...d Guinness, who is head partner in ...ut brewery, and brother of Lord Ar... It covers the ground of three large ...on Stephen's Green. The rooms are ...ed, not to say overcrowded, with ...d furniture and works of art. Mr. ...rs Guinness entertain splendidly.

...ert Browning is being painted by his ...all the glory of his scarlet Oxford doc...own for Balliol College, of which he ...honorary fellow. He sits in an old Italian chair, and on the wall is re...ted a piece of tapestry bearing the ...f the Medici, which now hangs in the drawing-room. The picture is half ...f life size.

...Empress Eugenie is now busy on the ...he has had in mind, if only rarely in ...ince the death of the Prince Imperial ...angements are already being made ...e publication of her "Memoires," ...will be produced simultaneously in ...d and France. The book is being ..." into English under the supervision ...ly of the highest rank, to whom the ...s is much attached.

...he battle of El Teb Baker Pasha was ... on the right cheek just below the ...a ball which buried itself in the up... The missile, which was of iron, ...rward removed, and was found to ...three ounces; but, despite the sev...f the wound which it made, the Gener... his seat until loss of blood compelled ...retire. A recent operation in Eng...ought to light the terrible nature of ...ury, but the patient is recovering.

...alpihn, the Paris doctor, had a pa...me time ago who was afflicted with ...m of aphasia in which speaking is ...ible, though the individual is able to ...ithout difficulty. The doctor utilized ...ging power by teaching this patient ...e who followed him to sing what...y wished to say, without confining ...ves to the words of the air. As a ...ence the hospital has become musical ...e notes of opera bouffe and the Mar... in which the patients ask for every...ey desire.

...harles Russell, who, since the retire... Benjamin, has made perhaps the ...income at the English bar, received ...r $75,000; Sir W. Gull, who tops ...ysicians, made $50 000; Mr. Millais ...canvas to a like figure; Archer, the ...made $43 000; Tennyson receives ...ne; Ouida, $5,000 a novel; but in ...for wealth, Simms, the dramatist of ...e Ranks," a rank piece of stuff, cast ...t contempt on his baffled purtners, made last year, $160,000.

...ohn Willoughby, the young conquer...e turf, a few days before the Derby ...to a hairdresser's in Bond street to ...aved. With the exuberant verbosity ...belongs to the craft, the operator be...talk about the Derby, and asked Sir ..."if he was going down?" The owner ...ester and Queen Adelaide said he ...nking about it, whereon the man of ...: "If you do, sir, don't back Sir Willoughby's horses. He was in here ...d me confidentially they had not a ..."

...addition to his numerous industrial en..., Prince Bismarck has for several ...taken the artificial pisciculture at ...sruhe under his immediate protec... The energy which he has infused into ...ministration there has yielded most ...raging results. New and savory ... of fish have been introduced into the ...of that locality, and at the breeding ...ment Graude, near Friedricharuhe, ...than 10,000 young trout have been ... this season.

...ouis Maiche, a well known French ...has discovered a gold mine in the ...the Seine. The little fragments of ...and silex, which form the gravel in ...of the Seine are, according to M. ...remarkably rich in the precious ...In some of the specimens which he ...ected the aureous particles are num...d visible. The discovery will hardly ...f practical importance. It has been ...d that the pavement of the streets ...bourg contains gold to the value of ...illions sterling. Unfortunately it ...takes just double that amount to ex...and the same is probably true of the ...at the bottom of the Seine.

...Two men could be in greater contrast than the two Peels in the House of Commons, the Speaker and Sir Robert. The one appears sombre, pedantic, a model of propriety and decorum, while the other has the air of a Bowery tragedian, who had lived fast and furious, and with a mind so vagabond as to be beyond all rules of restraint. The other day his brother pulled him up, as being out of order, when he turned on him scarlet with rage at a rebuke from a younger brother, and looking fierce defiance, in a voice broken with passion, said: "I know what I am about." He then deliberately repeated the offence. The younger brother did not prolong the scene.

M. Bertillion has recently published some statistics of divorce which are interesting in connection with the debates in the French Chamber. The countries in which divorces and *separations de corps* are most rare are Scotland, Russia, and Italy. In these three countries the number of divorces varies from one to five per thousand marriages. In the United States the proportion is twenty-eight in every thousand marriages. The conjugal tie proves most irksome in Saxony, and indeed, M Bertillion observes that there is a much larger proportion of divorces among Teutonic than among Latin nations. Even in the German cantons of Switzerland divorces are more frequent than in the others. The great army of the divorced and separated is composed in very large proportion of brain workers and members of the liberal professions. M. Bertillion's figures show that in nine cases out of ten it is the woman who desires the divorce, and that the great er the disparity in the relative ages of the parties the more frequent are the divorces Thus, where the wife is from ten to five and twenty years older than her husband, there are 480 divorces per 100,000.

ABORIGINAL RACE.

What A History of Arizona Would Unfold.

Arizona has a history which never has been written and which never will be until the mythology of the races living here is known, or until there is discovered a knowledge of the past ages which was so well hid 300 years ago that even the Spaniards visiting Arizona then could not obtain possession of it with all their power of forcing secret out of the people whom they conquered. Who the first inhabitants were of this far southern territory, whence they came and whither they went may, perhaps, never be known. Certainly, none to-day can tell us. The past is a secret buried beneath the ages; a mystery that puzzles the learned as well as the ignorant. And yet, that the country has a history is unquestioned. There are evidences everywhere that in prehistoric times Arizona was a popular region, teeming with human activity. Long before America was thought of, before, perhaps, Athens was a reality, before the deluge, Arizona was inhabited by a race of people who have left to us only their history as it is written in their empty canals which they dug, the ruined houses which they built, the valleys which they cultivated, and in the inscribed rocks and pieces of broken pottery which are found scattered over the territory. Ages before the European saw this continent two races had lived and died in Arizona, and the existing evidences of their occupancy form one of the many attractions which the territory has to offer. Near Cosnino, on the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad for instance, there is to be seen a canon, 2,000 feet deep which is 100 yards wide at the bottom and 300 at the top. Along its walls there are great ledges of rock, which project outward from ten to twenty feet, and upon which may be traced seven tiers of cliff dwellings. From the bottom of the lowest tier to that of the canon the distance is 200 feet, the depth apparently having formed by the action of water since the houses were built and occupied. The fronts of the dwellings and the side walls are of solid masonry, and are still well preserved. How many centuries have come and gone since these cliffs were occupied no one can tell. Thousands of years at least must have possed between the ege in which the cliff-dwellings were made and that of the advent of the European. Still another race had occupied Arizona, the people of which built the canals which are now seen in ruins about the country and who irrigated the valley now so dry and parched. Perhaps the most extensive of these ruins are those seen near the station of Casa Grande on the Southern Pacific railroad, a short distance northwest of Tucson. Leaving the road at that station and driving or riding northward a few miles one crosses into the famous Gila river valley and to a crumbling and time-stained collection of mounds of sand and stone which are the remnants of that Casa Grande, or great house which was first discovered by the Spaniard, more than 350 years ego. When first found the largest building was four stories high and had walls six feet in thickness

A hundred years ago one house still remained, which was 420 by 260 feet in size. The ruin is now but 50 by 30 feet and will soon be simply a shapeless mound. The walls are concrete, made of mud and gravel, held together by a hard cement, and the inner surface coated with cement is hard and smooth. Not far from Casa Grande there is an irrigating canal which has been followed for forty miles toward the Gila river, and which must at some time have watered an immense tract of land which, until very lately has been deemed absolutely worthless.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Some rise with the larks; others get up when the steam whistle blows. Real comfort is found lying in bed until one feels like getting up.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Billious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents.

On one of the Platte ranges a cow runs branded "The last, thank God!" the words having evidently been put on by the cowboys at the close of a long series of branding

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

$15,000.00.

"Truth" Bible Competition.

NO. ELEVEN.

THE FINAL ONE.

Closing September 15th.

A NEW PLAN.

For Persons Residing Anywhere in the World Outside the City of Toronto.

The Largest List, and Most Valuable Ever Offered by Any Publisher.

Residents of Toronto Inadmissable.

A SMALL FARM FREE.

Special Club Offer.

Four Pianos, Three Organs, Silver Tea Sets, Sewing Machines, Gold Watches, Silver Watches, and Innumerable Other Valuable Rewards.

Don't Delay Sending in Your Answers.

At the solicitation of many friends TRUTH announces one more—the final—Bible competition. Owing to the fact of so many valuable rewards going to citizens of Toronto, this competition will be open only to persons living outside the city of Toronto. Any one residing in any other part of the habitable world will be eligible to compete for these magnificent rewards. The questions—which are supplied by an eminent Presbyterian minister—are very difficult, but the rewards are valuable. Everything offered in previous competitions has been promptly and cheerfully handed over to the successful ones the moment they are known. Full and complete lists of all those who gain rewards are given in TRUTH the week following the close of each competition. There will be no change, and no postponement in any way; everything will be carried out exactly as stated.

HERE ARE THE QUESTIONS.

1.—Where is GOLD first made mention of in the Bible?

2.—Where does it first state in the Bible that there was ONLY ONE LANGUAGE AND ONE SPEECH on the whole earth?

3.—Where is INN first referred to in the Bible? (By the word inn is meant a place of rest and refreshment commonly known now as an hotel.)

Every one competing must send one dollar with their answers, for six months' subscription to TRUTH. And aside from the rewards, themselves, they will find that they have made the best investment of one dollar they ever did. TRUTH is full and big value for the money. Bear in mind that you pay nothing extra for the privilege of competing for these costly rewards, and you will get TRUTH for six months in any case for your one dollar, which is the regular subscription price, and will also get one of these rewards, provided your answers are correct, and reach TRUTH office in time Don't delay.

Read the great list of

FIRST REWARDS.

1 and 2.—Two Elegant Grand Square Rosewood Pianos, by the celebrated makers, Stevenson & Co.	$1,100 00
3.—One celebrated "Bell" Organ, the finest organ makers in Canada	250 00
4.—One beautiful quadruple-plated Silver Tea Set	100 00
5.—One Gentleman's Genuine Elgin Stem winding and Stem-setting, latest style, Solid Gold, Hunting Case Watch	100 00
6.—One Lady's Solid Gold Hunting Case Genuine Elgin Watch, latest style	95 00
7 to 16.—Ten renowned Williams' Singer Sewing Machines	650 00
17 to 26.—Ten Gentlemen's beautiful Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	360 00
27 to 31.—Five Ladies' beautiful Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	105 00
32 to 51.—Twenty Waterbury Watches	100 00
52 to 103.—Fifty-two volumes Universal Cyclopedia. An excellent work	156 00
104 to 200.—Ninety-seven Ladies' Beautiful Solid Rolled Gold Brooches latest style patterns, splendid value	194 00
201 to 252.—Fifty-two Elegant Triple-plated Butter Knives	52 00

The above magnificent list of awards will be given to the first two hundred and fifty-two persons who send correct answers to each of the three Bible questions given above. Then follows the big list of

MIDDLE REWARDS.

1. FIVE ACRES OF BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED LAND, adjoining the corporation of Niagara Falls, free from all incumbrance, clear title, splendidly situated for fruit raising, sloping gently towards the south, overlooking the town, and within sound of the great cataract; not a stump or an uneven foot of ground in it; land on opposite side of road held at $1,000 per acre	$3,000 00
2.—One Beautiful Square Grand Rosewood Piano, by Stevenson & Co.	550 00
3.—One Elegant Cabinet Organ, by the celebrated firm of Bell & Co.	250 00
4.—One Beautiful Silver Tea Service best made, quadruple plate, six pieces	100 00
5.—One Gentleman's Genuine Elgin Watch, Stem-winding and Stem-Setting, h. c	100 00

1.—Where is the first reference in the Bible to the day being divided into hours?

2.—What is the superficial area in cubits or square feet of the largest bedstead mentioned in the Bible?

3.—What evidence have we that in Bible times women were often employed in the manufacture of bread and sweetmeats?

6.—One Lady's Hunting-case Watch Stem-winding and Stem-Setting	95 00
7 to 12.—Six beautiful heavy black corded Silk Dress Patterns	300 00
13 to 18.—Five celebrated Williams Singer Sewing Machines	325 00
19 to 26.—Eight Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	160 00
27 to 30.—Four quadruple-plated Silver plated Teapots, latest designs	60 00
31 to 41.—Eleven Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	231 00
42 to 59.—Eighteen Solid Nickle Silver Watches, American Movement	270 00
60 to 111.—Fifty-two volumes Chambers' Etymological Dictionary	156 00
112 to 359.—Two hundred and forty-seven Ladies' Solid Rolled Gold Brooches, new and elegant designs	494 00
360 to 505.—One hundred and forty-five Silver-plated Butter Knives	145 00

These five acres of land above described will be given to the person sending the *middle* correct answer of the whole competition, from first to last. The five hundred and four costly articles, beginning with the piano, that follow No. 1 of the middle rewards will be given to the five hundred and four persons who send the next correct answers following the middle or centre reward that takes the farm. The land mentioned above could be divided into building lots and sold to a great advantage, as there are no vacant houses in the town of Clifton or Niagara Falls, as it is now called. Then, that even the last may not feel that they are to be left out, TRUTH will give a series of

CONSOLATION REWARDS

1.—Beginning with another of those fine pianos, by Stevenson & Co., which has given such satisfaction by prize winners in previous competitions	$300 00
2.—Then follows another Bell Organ	250 00
3.—Another Silver Tea Set, 6 pieces, best quadruple plate	100 00
4.—Gentleman's Solid Gold Genuine Elgin Watch	100 00
5.—Lady's Solid Gold Genuine Elgin Watch	95 00
6.—One celebrated "New Home" Sewing Machine	65 00
7 to 11.—Five beautiful heavy black Silk Dress Patterns	250 00
12 to 29.—... Silver Hunting case Watches	450 00
30 to 41.—Twelve Ladies' Solid Coin Silver Hunting case Watches	340 00
42 to 57.—Sixteen Solid Nickle Silver Watches	240 00
58 to 71.—Fourteen renowned Waterbury Watches	...
...—... elegantly bound volumes of Universal Cyclopedia	...
210 to 311.—One hundred and two Ladies' Fine Rolled Gold Pins or Brooches	204 00
312 to 401.—Ninety Solid Triple Silver-plated Butter Knives	90 00

The further you live from Toronto the better you can compete for these last or consolation rewards. Bear in mind that it is the *last* correct answer received at the office of TRUTH that gets number one of these consolation rewards. The list is open only till the 15th September, and as long as your letter bears the postmark, *where mailed*, of the date of 15th September, it will take its place in the order received at TRUTH Office. Fifteen days after date of closing will be allowed for letters from distant points to reach Toronto, but don't forget that your letter must not bear a *later postmark* than September 15th. All competing must send with their answers one dollar for six months' subscription to TRUTH, which will be ... you can compete at any time between now and the closing day for either the first or middle rewards, and as well as, of course, for the consolation rewards. Some one will get those five acres of land—why not you? Look up your Bible now and see if you can find the answers to these questions. It will do you good, apart from the opportunity ... reward, in addition to TRUTH, which alone is good value for the one dollar. It consists of 28 pages of choice and pure reading matter for the home circle—something to interest every member of the family. The publisher could not afford to give these valuable rewards unless he was certain of your patronage in years to come, and you are almost certain to become life subscribers to TRUTH if you take it for six months, it is such a splendid weekly (not monthly) magazine.

SPECIAL CLUB OFFER.

If twenty-five persons join and send $25, each one of the twenty-five whose answers are correct will get their choice of a solid-rolled gold brooch, new and elegant design, worth at retail two dollars; a Chambers' Etymological Dictionary, worth about same amount; a World's Universal Cyclopaedia, or a volume elegantly bound of Shakespeare's Complete Works. Of course, each of the club will have the same opportunity of gaining one of the rewards in the regular list (in addition to the certainity of one of the prizes for club), as though they had sent in singly. This is simply an extra inducement to clubs.

The rewards in last competition were very widely scattered over Ontario and Quebec. In fact, every province was represented in the last, not excepting British Columbia. A great many also went to the States.

No information will be given any one beyond what has above been stated. So don't waste time by waiting, but send in your answers and money *now*. If you happen to be too late for the first, you may be fortunate enough to obtain a middle reward, and that is where the biggest ones are. TRUTH directs special attention to the fact that clergymen are not permitted to compete, neither are persons who in previous competitions won prizes exceeding one hundred dollars in value, and as no Torontonians are allowed to compete, the field is now open for a fair and square race for these rewards to any one, on the habitable globe, outside Toronto. No money will be received by telegraph, or in any way but through the postoffice or by express. One dollar only required. Try your skill. You are sure of good value for your money anyway. Address S Frank Wilson, TRUTH Office, 33 and 35 Adelaide street, Toronto, Canada.



Wonderful! Wonderful!

Thousands of young men are exclaiming the above every day, after using

DR. LAMARTINE'S MOUSTACHE GROWER.

Positively the only reliable preparation ever offered to the public. A trial will convince the most skeptical. Beware of bogus imitations. Sent postpaid, in plain wrapper, on receipt of price, $1.00 per box.

AFTER USING. C. ALLENE, Box 12, London, Ont., Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.

78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

WANTED

Competitors for 12 Prizes. Chance to win $100.00 in Gold. 4 Competitions. 3 Prizes in each of $25 00, $10.00 and $5.00

College Text-Book, religious or other work of full value of the money sent, to all who fail. Competition. Questions or Requirements.

No. 1.—Longest list of words relating to the sea.

No. 2.—The forty words containing the greatest number of double letters.

No. 3.—The longest list of words made, without dictionary, from the letters of the words boundaries and education.

No. 4.—Best penmanship "The Sweet By and By" to be copied.

To compete for one prize send $1.00; for two, $2.00; for three, $3.00; for four, $4.00. Send registered letter or P. O. order. Letters must be in July 20th. $10.00 additional will be given for first letter received that wins a prize. Other and larger prizes may be given. Address, P. O. Box 405, Stephen, N. B.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

PARIS GREEN

GUARANTEED PURE

Price Low. Pure Future Delivery.

Copland & McLaren,

MONTREAL.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price ... Montreal.

WHAT SHALL I DRINK!

THE MONTSERRAT

Lime Fruit Juice.

Cordial, most wholesome, delicious and refreshing beverage. Strictly pure and entirely free from Alcohol. Gold Medal Calcutta Exhibition. Sold by all druggists and grocers. Sole proprietors H. SUGDEN EVANS & CO., Montreal. Agents JAS. H. PEARCE & CO., Toronto.

SEND

And get a sample copy of TRUTH, free, the best 28 page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of rewards for answering Bible Problems. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada.



CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS.

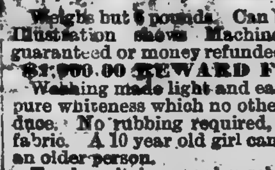
Are the Latest, Neatest, Lightest, Cheapest, and most Stylish Tops in the market.

FACTORY AND SALESROOM:

407 King Street West, Toronto,

For sale by all the leading Carriage Builders.

Buy no other until you see them.



THE MODEL

Washer AND BLEACHER.

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

$1,000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2 50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian" says about it.—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor-saving machine, is substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence." Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.

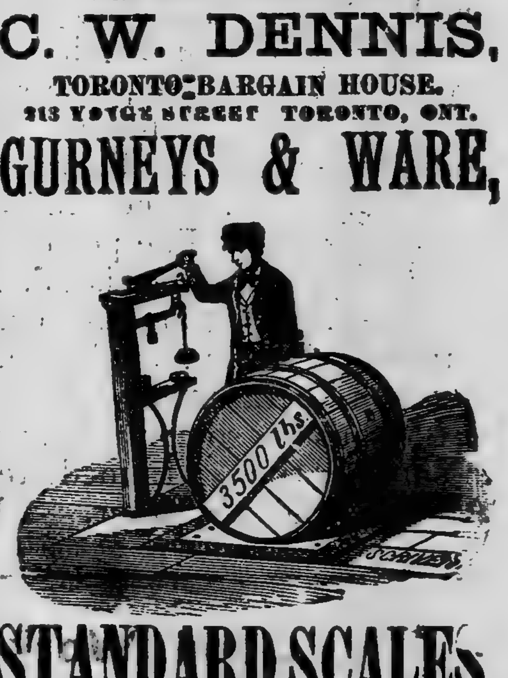
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C. W. DENNIS,

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE.

213 YONGE STREET TORONTO, ONT.

GURNEYS & WARE,



STANDARD SCALES.

**THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.**

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.

RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS

Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

GURNEYS & WARE,

HAMILTON, ONT

The New Williams



High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

Sewing Machine of the Period.

It is Light and Easy to run

Silent and Rapid in movement,

Plain and Simple to learn.

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1733 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 58 King St., West, Toronto.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CA L.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber and, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOCG,**

FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING SPECIALTY.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

The Wiarton *Echo* is now printed by steam power.

To remove dandruff, Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

An exchange says there can be no earthly reason why women should not be allowed to become medical men.

A crying evil, Children are often fretful and ill when Worms is the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

Hon. David Mills made a public profession of religion, and was babtized in the Babtist Church at Palmyra, on the 24th of May.

National Pills the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine, they are mild and thorough.

A Chesley woman chased her husband a mile and a half with a club for winking at the hired girl, and he only escaped her by climbing a telegraph pole. At latest advices she was sitting at the foot of the pole waiting for the crowd to leave so that she could go up and see him.—Bruce *Herald*.

A SUDDEN ATTACK.

All people, and especially travellers, are liable to a sudden attack of Cholera Morbus, Colic, Diarrhœa and Dysentery. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is the most prompt and reliable remedy known.

Mr. John T. Middlemore, the founder of the Orphan Children's Emigration Charity, London, Ont., left Liverpool on the 12th inst in the S. S. *Parisian* with a party of 50 girls and 100 boys between the ages of 5 and 15 years, who are brought out to this country for adoption or hire, chiefly among farmers. They are expected to arrive at the Guthrie Home, near the city, on or about the 25th inst. This will be Mr. Middlemore's 12th annual visit to these shores with juvenile emigrants from Birmingham, England, since 1872. Already many applications accompanied with good references have been made for the Children expected to arrive but more are required. Further particulars may be obtained by addressing Mr. H. Gibbens, Manager of the Guthrie Home, London, Ont.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4

Grange Excursion.

The Grangers' excursion to the city of Guelph and Model Farm, on Thursday last, was a complete success. 74 tickets were bought at Meaford station, 28 at Thornbury, and a large number boarded the train at other stations on the route. Those who went from Meaford express themselves pleased with the trip and their reception in the Royal city and at the Model Farm. The train arrived at Meaford on the return trip about 12 p. m.—Meaford *Mirror*.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co, Markdale. 4

Sitting Up and Sitting Down.

Inquiring child—"Pa, what is the difference between sitting up and sitting down?" Pa, with perfect confidence in his ability to explain—"Why, my child, when somebody is standing up and seats himself, he sits down; and when he doesn't go to bed and sits down, he sits up." Inquiring child—"But, pa, if he sits, how can he sit without sitting down; and if he sits down, how can he sit up?" Pa, with a dawning doubt of his ability to make it quite clear—"You see, my child, if he sits down, why he—; I mean if he sits up—Go to your ma, and don't ask me questions when I'm busy."

TO THE LADIES.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate wil cure any case of Pimples on the face or Rough Skin on either hands or face and leave them soft as silk. It will also heal any sore when all other preparations fail. Thousands have tested it. Ask your druggist for McGregor and Parke's Carbolic Cerate, and do not be persuaded to take anything else claimed to be as good. It is but 25 cents per box at Hill Bro's, J. & J. 8

Good Business Rules.

Business men, especially those who are thorough, prompt, and methodical, are guided by certain elementary principles. In some case these principles are formulated into simple rules which cover even the details of conduct. A prominent New York banker attributes his success in business to the care with which he has obeyed these plain rules:—

Take time for eating, sleeping and digestion. Don't worry. Be satisfied with your work, after doing it *well*.

Never ask another to do what you ought to attend to personally.

Shun the slightest appearance of dishonesty as you would shun the plague.

Always meet your appointments on time. Never late. If possible, not much ahead of the moment.

Don't talk too much. Let your actions speak for yourself.

Be honest, even if you lose money by it.

Never let business interfere with home duties.

Remember that money alone cannot buy peace, nor true friends, nor a loving family.

It is refreshing, in these days of speculation and dishonest dealings, to know that a man can live according to the above principles and yet make money. It shows that honesty and business can go hand in hand.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Bears.

Seldom in the history of the past 20 years has the damage done by bears ever been so serious as the present season through the Country generally, and in fact naturally leads one to consider, what means could be adopted towards the extermination of this species of wild animal. We believe the various township Councils should offer a reward for the capture of every bear old or young and have no doubt as to the results being a slaughter on the, now most numerous enemy, in the shape of wild beasts in our county.

WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-heating sore use McGregor & Parkes' Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order, take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure from Hill Bros. J. & J. 1

How different things turn out from what we expected. When railways were first introduced it was confidently expected that the demand of horses and waggons would fall off most seriously, but it turned out that more were required than ever before. A Boston paper says:—"Singular as it may seem the telephone has been the best friend of the telegraph. Just as the elevated railroads in New York increased street travel, and made horse railroads more profitable; just as the use of the telegraph increases the postal revenues, so the telephone has educated the whole country to a more liberal use of all methods of quick communication, and largely increased the telegraph revenues." It is just so, too, that the art of printing increased largely the demand for penmen, and the newspapers increased the talk of the gossipers.

A GOOD TIME.

When is the best time to take a blood purifier? Whenever the blood is foul and humors appear, or when the system is debilited take Burdock Blood Bitters.

REMARKABLE RESTORATION.

Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, of Buffalo, N. Y., was given up to die by her physicians, as incurable with consumption. It proved Liver Complaint and was cured with Burdock Blood Bitters.

A FIRM OPINION.

The firm of Ormand & Walsh, druggists, of Peterboro, say Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is one of their best Standard Medicines for Summer Complaints.

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MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., Publishers, AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

Subscribe for the STANDARD, only $1.00 a year in advance to any address.

ROOKE'S BAKE

BREAD, the staff of life, PASTRY that will your wife, always on hand, to the demand.

So when your stock is low Step in and let us know, And we'll your wants supply Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE, Markdale.



Union Carriage Works

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS M TERIA

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPCIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheese

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881.



MAKE A NOTE OF IT.

The Ontario & Quebec

(CREDIT VALLEY DIVISION.)

—AND—

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Now run a through line of

Palace Sleeping Car

—BETWEEN—

TORONTO AND CHICAGO

In both directions, leaving Toronto daily (Sundays excepted)

—AT 1:30 P. M.,—

and Chicago daily (Saturdays excepted)

—AT 4:15 P. M.—

The only line between the two Cities proper.

ACCOMMODATION UNSURPASSED

DINING CARS ON TRAINS

WM. WHYTE, en'l Supt. D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Ag

J. G. IRVING

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

VOL. 4.—N

The Markdale S

Is issued every Thursday, at Street, Markdale

TERMS—$1 per year in advance not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards space and under, per year, $4

	1 YR.
Whole column	$50 00
Half column	27 00
Quarter column	15 00
Two inch space	7 00
Three inch space	10 00

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line each insertion, 3 cents per line each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in column 10 cents per line first insertion, each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertisements $1, the advertisement not to exceed 10 lines.

No paper discontinued until arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING—

THE STANDARD office has a stock of material and a full assortment of poster as well as fine job type, and special attention to orders by mail will be filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Legal.

HANDS & PE

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER &

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street

199-251

Frost & Frost

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have also an office in Flesherton, Office open every Tuesday as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. F. County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON.

BARRISTER, MASTER AND NOTARY in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES.—Owen Sound, in Victoria Chambers, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, at McFarland's Store, on Friday afternoon of every week.

Creasor & Morris

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Conveyancers, Notaries, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Duff's Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE: Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRIS.

Markdale, March 15, 1882.

Alexander Brown

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Life Insurance Agent. Conveyancer, &c. in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Merchants, and Land Sales, Promptly attended to and charges made very Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880.

Wm. Brown.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches attended to and carefully executed. N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Security.

MANSION HO

MARKDAL

Jas. Bryan, Prop

CITY HOT

MARKDAL

John McAteer. - Pro

This house is fitted up in good style and is situated on Mill street, where the traveller may depend on the very best attention. Union bus to all trains.

MARKDALE H

MARKDALE,

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROP

A HILL

Fashionable T

OVER MCFARLAND'S STO

A PERFECT FIT GUARA

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and PASTRY that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPCIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd. 1881. 64.



MAKE A NOTE OF IT.

The Ontario & Quebec

(CREDIT VALLEY DIVISION.)
—AND—
MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Now run a through line of

Palace Sleeping Cars

—BETWEEN—

TORONTO AND CHICAGO

both directions, leaving Toronto daily (Sundays excepted)

—AT 1:30 P. M.,—

Chicago daily (Saturdays excepted)

—AT 4:15 P. M.—

The only line between the two Cities proper.

ACCOMMODATION UNSURPASSED.
RUNNING CARS ON TRAINS
M. WHYTE, D. McNICOLL,
Gen'l Supt. Gen. Pass. Agt

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS,

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used in the best mechanics employed.
Stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand.
Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 200. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 10, 1884. (COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

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C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
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A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
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Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
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County Council.

(Continued from last week.)

WEDNESDAY.

THE Warden read several communications and accounts, which were referred to the respected committees.

Mr. McKechnie presented report of the Finance Committee, recommending a further payment of $30 for the arrest and conviction of a horse thief; also recommending that while satisfied with the manner in which the Assistant Clerk preforms the duties the resignation of G. J. Gale as Clerk be not accepted. On motion of Messrs. Rogers and Gamey, the report was adopted.

Mr. McKechnie introduced By-law 324, to repeal By-law 140 respecting horse thieves, which was read first and second times.

Mr. V. Lang moved, seconded by Mr. Messenger, that a committee be appointed to revise and consolidate the By Laws now in force in this county, the committee to consist of Messrs Frost, Christoe, Middleton, McKechnie, and the mover. This was lost, and the Council then passed By-Law through committee of the whole.

THURSDAY.

The Warden read report of School Inspector for West Grey.

Mr. McKechnie presented Report No. 3 of Finance Committee, recommending a grant of $250 each of the three Riding Agricultural Societies, to be distributed on the same basis as the Government grants.

Messrs. Davis and Norton moved the adoption of the report, Messrs Campbell and Read moved in amendment that the Council go into committee of the whole. The amendment was lost, and report adopted.

Mr. Christoe presented report of County Property Committee, recommending the payment of several accounts also recommending that the committee be authorized to obtain information as to the cost of erecting a suitable building for offices for the County Judge and other officials, the present accommodation being altogether inadequate. The report was adopted.

Mr. V. Lang presented report of Printing Committee, recommending payment of several accounts, which was adopted.

After some spent in committee, on By-law 324 respecting horse thieves, the By-law was read a third time and passed. It offers a reward of $50 in each case of the apprehension of a person guilty of horse stealing in the county.

FRIDAY.

Mr. Hewgill presented report of Education Committee. It recommended that a committee be appointed on the re-adjustment of sections in Proton as petitioned for, and that Arch. McIntyre be appointed to act; but that the Council had no jurisdiction in the case of Union Section of Normanby and Egremont, with respect to which petition had been received. It also recommended that the petition of Peel County Council, with respect to changes in school law, be adopted with some modifications. The report was adopted.

Mr. Davis, Reeve of Glenelg, asked for information as to whether the County or Township Councils have jurisdiction over deviations since the gravel roads were abandoned by the county. He said there were difficulties about fences on these deviations, and he did not know who had authority to compell their removal.

Mr. Hewgill introduced By-law to assess the different municipalities for an equivalent to the Legislative School grants.

Mr. Chisholm moved, seconded by Mr. Davis, that the gravel roads be resumed by the County and a By-law to that effect be prepared.

Yeas—Christoe, Peddar, McNicol, Messenger, McCallum, Robertson, Brien, Davis, McMillan, Norton, W. Lang, Gordon, Heming, Chisholm, Frost, Miller, Thomston, McKechnie—10.

Nays—McKenny, Campbell, Hewgill, Gilray, Fawcett, V. Lang, Caulfield, Paul, Totten, Clark, O'Farrell, Widmeyer, Gamey, Middlton, Rogers, Dunnington, Vasey, Bowes, Read McNaught—20.

Mr. McKechnie presented the report of Finance Committee as to equalization of assessments. The report adopted the valuator's assessment as to real estate adding 10 per cent. to township, and 25 per cent. to towns for personal property.

Mr. McKechnie introduced By-law to levy a rate of 7-10th cts mill for county purpose, which would aggregate $19,803.

The Council then went into committe of the whole on the report of Finance Committee, Mr. McKenny in the chair.

Moved by Mr. Middleton, seconded by Mr. McNicol, that the valuator's report be varied by changing the values of land in the undermentioned townships as follows:

	1st class.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
Artemesia	$35	$25	$14	$6
Bentinck	32	25	11	6
Glenelg	30	26	11	5
Holland	33	20	12	5
Keppel	30	18	12	3
Osprey	30	20	12	6
and 2,000 acres at $1.				
Proton	28	20	10	4
Sarawak	35	24	12	6

That Brooke be reduced to $65,000, and Durham to $630,000; and that the personal properties of Owen Sound, Meaford and Durham be computed at 15 per cent. addition to their real estate valuation.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Chisholm, seconded by Mr. Bowes, that the personal property assessment of 10 per cent. be not levied on Keppel and Sarawak, and the personal property of towns be computed at 15 per cent.

Mr. McNicol said he saw no reason why Keppel and Sarawak should be relieved of assessment for personal property, although he thought the personal in towns should be reduced.

Mr. Gordon said that when the valuators were appointed they received great praise, and were considered just the men for the position. We began to hear in December that they were not infallible, and now they were worse still. He quoted the statute and read from Harrison's mannel to show that the Council could not alter the valuators report. Even if they had the power to alter, how could they value townships of which many of them had no knowledge, and set up their opinion against that of men who had gone through the township for the purpose and were sworn to do their duty.

The County Solicitor's opinion being asked, he said the words of the statute were not quite clear; but he thought while errors might be corrected, or a manifest increase during the time might be taken into account they would not materially alter the report.

Mr. Frost was not sure but the Council had power to modify the valuators' report, but if they commenced they would never stop. He thought the only proper course was to stand by the report, and if any township felt aggrieved, let them appeal. As to personal property, he thought the towns had no more personal in proportion to their real estate than townships, and quoted figures to show that the Sullivan assessor had made the personal of the township more than was assessed in Owen Sound. He moved in amendment, That it is not desirable to make any change in valuators' report, and that a uniform rate of 10 per cent. on real property be made as an equalization for personal property.

Mr. Clark said he had been figuring on Mr. Middleton's amendment, and Keppel would be worse than before. There was some reduction made, but the other reductions made their proportion greater than before.

Mr. Middleton said there was a mistake in the resolution as to Keppel, and corrected it by making third-class land $8 per acre. He was willing to do justice to the towns by reducing personal to 15 per cent., but the representatives of the towns wanted to take that and prevent other municipalities getting justice. As to Keppel and Sarawak, no reason had been given for exceptional treatment as to personal property. He took a broad view, and would do justice to all around.

Mr. McKechnie contended that the equalization of personal property was unjust to the towns, and asked why Durham, with a population of 1000, should be taxed 25 per cent., while Dundalk, with 700 of a population, got off with 10 per cent.? He pointed out that there was $1,188,158 village property included in the townships.

Dr. Christoe said it was not the Reeves of Artemesia, Proton or Osprey, who were opposed to the report, but the whole people the of these townships. He saw no reason why they should not depart from report, if we believed it to be wrong. It had never been assumed that the former valuation could not be altered, and it was altered. There had always before been an inclination to meet each other's views, and he hoped they would still deal justly. As to personal he did not think there should be much difference between townships and towns.

Mr. Read said if they did not accept the valuators' report it was quite evident the members of the Council were not in a position to amend it as they had not the requisite knowledge of the localities. The only thing they could do would be to appoint new valuators, and where could they get better men? He had proposed to get outside professional valuators, but the Council would not hear of it. Although opposed to the appointment of these valuators, he was willing to accept their report; and it was strange that the very men who supported the appointment of the valuators now wanted to reject their report.

Messrs. Hewgill, Fawcett, Bowes and Dunnington spoke in favor of standing by the report of the valuators, and thought there should not be much difference in personal between towns and townships.

Messrs. Clark, McNichol, Middleton, and Cameron, again spoke against the report, the two latter giving instances of blunders in it.

The motion to stand by the report of the valuators, but make personal in townships and towns a uniform rate of 10 per cent. on real estate was then carried by 20 to 19, and the committee rose and Council adjourned.

SATURDAY MORNING.

On motion of Mr. Campbell, By-law 325, to levy school equivalent, was read a third time.

Mr. Frost moved, seconded by Mr. Read, that report of Finance Committee be adopted.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Totten, seconded by Mr. McNaught, that the 10 per cent. added for personal property in Keppel and Sarawak be struck off.

Dr. Christoe said he felt like relieving Keppel and Sarawak, but he did not like to do it in this way. He would give a direct money grant.

Mr. Middleton moved in amendment, seconded by Mr McNichol, that the report be referred back to alter the basis of equalization in the valuators' report, as follows:—

	1st class	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
Artemesia	$35	25	16	6
Bentick	33	25	11	6
Egremont	38	26	13	6
Glenelg	33	22	14	5
Holland	33	20	15	5
Keppel	32	20	9	3
Osprey	32	22	12	5
and 2,000 acres at $1.				
Proton	30	20	10	4
Sarawak	35	24	12	6
and $16,328 of Brooke.				

And that $16,000 be taken off Durham and $10,000 off Meaford on account of fires and the township of Sullivan be reduced $1 per acre over the whole township.

Mr Chisholm said the mover of the resolution had a fertile imanigation. He thought yesterday to catch a few municipalities by holding ont baits to them, and now he hoped to rope in a few more, but the most of these municipalities no inducement at all, for the amount taken of a few would keep up their proportion of county rate.

Mr. Middleton indignantly denied that he was seeking exceptional advantage for Proton and went over the figures to show that what he was proposing was fair.

Mr. McKenny said he opposed tampering with the report, on the ground that councillors were incapable of properly equalizing without a knowledge of the whole county; but if the valuation was to be altered, he claimed the right that the representatives of each township should be heard as to their claim to reduction.

Mr Gordon read some figures from the Agricultural Commission, showing the crops raised in the different townships; but Mr. McNichol said these figures were not worth a straw.

Mr. McIntyre claimed that there was great injustice to some townships; while Mr. Clark pointed to a large quantity of unoccupied land in Keppel to prove that it would be unfair to put that township on the same footing as others as to personal property.

Mr. Dunnington said Mr. Middleton was getting new light. Yesterday neither Meaford, Egremont nor Sullivan were suffering, but now they were to have relief. He was opposed to his principle of taking in just enough to carry the point.

After some further remarks by Dr. Christoe and Mr. Read, Mr. Middleton's motion was lost by the following vote:—

Yeas—Christoe, Peddler, McNichol, Messenger, Davis, McMillan, Norton Gamey, McIntyre, Middleton, Rogers, McKechnie.

Nays—McCallum, McKenny, Campbell, Hewgill, Robertson, Brien, Gilray, Fawcett, Caulfield, Paul, Totten, Clark, V. Lang, O'Farrell, Widmeyer, Dunnington, Vasey, Bowes, Read, W. Lang, Gordon, Heming, McNaught, Chisholm, Frost, Miller Thompson—27.

Moved by Mr. Middleton, seconded by Mr. Rogers, that rural municipalities be assessed at 10 per cent. for personal property, and towns 15 per cent.; and that $18,000 be taken from assessment of Durham, and $10,000 from Meaford, on account of fires—Lost by 6 to 33.

Messrs. Totten and McNaught withdrew their amendment on the assurance that the cases of Keppel and Sarawak would be considered by a direct money vote: and the report of Finance Committee, as amended the previous evening, was then adopted.

The Council agreed in case of appeal to have the final equalization made by the County Judge.

By-laws levying the county rate, and also the rate for railway by-law, were then passed.

Messrs. Gilray and Fawcett, moved to correct an error in valuator's report in connection with Euphrasia, amounting to $2,000—Lost.

Mr. Chisholm moved to make a grant of $150 to Keppel and $100 to Sarawak, to be deducted from their county rate, but as the rules did not permit such motion without notice, it was deferred till December session.

Mr. McKenny moved to memorialize the Ontario Government of aid to encourage the building of wire fences to prevent drifting along public highways—lost.

Mr. Middleton moved that a memorial be prepared and entrusted to Dr. Sproule M. P. asking the Dominion Government to refund the amount the municipalities have given to railways in the county, as they have been assumed by the Dominion, which was carried by acclamation amidst laughter.

The Council adjourned till Tuesday, Dec. 16, at 7 p. m.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.—The boiler in Rogers' saw-mill, three miles east of Tara, exploded at eleven o'clock this forenoon, July 4th. The building was entirely demolished, not a stick or board being left standing. The engineer, a young man named Wm. Walker, was killed, and D. Bennett and another workman seriously injured The cause of the explosion is unknown. The young man Walker was a stranger here, and the whereabouts of his friends is not known, but he is believed to have belonged near Toronto.

National Pills the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine, they are mild and thorough.

FOR SALE.
Three milch cows, one recently calved. Cash or time to good marks.
WM. BROWN.
Markdale, July, 8 '84. $00 3in.

His Uncle's Heir.

CHAPTER III.

"Anita, this is my nephew, Frank de Walden."

A slender figure rose from the pile of cushions in the centre of the great flower-filled room, a shapely hand was extended, with a sort of timid graciousness, and Frank found himself confronting the most beautiful girl he had ever seen.

Yes—even with Esther Verner's lovely face freshly present to his lover fancy, he owned that at once as he gazed with a thrill of admiring wonder upon the girl who had ruined all his hopes and perhaps blighted his life. His first sensation was one of intense surprise, for, when his uncle spoke of his wife an Italian, he had promptly imagined a handsome girl of the dusky, flashing-eyed, and raven-haired type; but here he gazed upon a radiant fairness that almost dazzled him, on a face that was almost angelic in its gentle purity.

She was above the ordinary height of women, and looked taller still in her long straight dress of creamy white, with features delicately straight and large serious eyes of a real violet hue. She had twisted closely about her small noble head a mass of golden hair that waved and glittered and seemed from every silken tendril to reflect the light; her mouth was small and beautifully curved, with the downward droop that gave it in repose a rather sorrowful look; but when, as now, she smiled, its expression was wonderfully sweet.

"My nephew then, is it not?" she said, with her pretty foreign intonation and an appealing upward glance; and, though the smarting sting of his cruel disappointment of course remained, Frank felt all bitterness die then and there out of his thoughts.

"Your nephew, certainly," he said heartily, "and, I hope, always your true and faithful friend.

"Thank you, my boy!" Sir George's voice was a little husky, and the hand that rested on Frank's shoulder was hardly so steady as it might have been, but the glance his uncle gave him almost repaid the young man for the effort he had made.

Fortunately the summons to dinner put an end to the embarrassing interview, and, despite his troubles and perplexities, Frank found himself enjoying a really agreeable meal. Both Sir George and his young wife felt that they owed something to the young man who had borne his ill-fortune with so gallant a grace, and both exerted themselves to the uttermost to do him honor, and make him, for a time at least, forget.

So things went on pleasantly enough until, just as the dessert was placed upon the table and the servants were preparing to withdraw, Sir George met his wife's eyes, and turned to the young man with rather a nervous smile.

"Another introduction for you, Frank. We always have Master Georgie in at this time."

"I am glad to hear it, for I am anxious to make my young cousin's acquaintance," Frank answered promptly; and, as he spoke, the door opened, and the "young cousin" came into the room.

"Come here, George," said his father; the child ran over to Lady de Walden's side, and, resting his fair curly head against her shoulder, stood watching the stranger with big blue eyes that were at once shy and bold.

"Georgie is not used to seeing people," Anita said apologetically, and Frank smiled and held out both hands as he answered, in a tone of easy confidence—

"But Georgie will come to me."

The child looked doubtfully from under his soft fair curls, but the doubt lasted for a second only; then he ran over frankly to the stranger's side, lifted his cherub face for the stranger's kiss, and, a minute or so later, had climbed upon the stranger's knee, and, with a plate of fruit before him, was chattering away in his broken baby fashion as though to an old friend.

Sir George looked radiantly across at the pair, and, returning his smile, Frank really forgot that he had any trouble on his mind. He was not surprised as the others were; he had a real love for and sympathy with children, and knew that in turn he possessed a magnetic attraction for them; but this last conquest pleased him in a special fashion.

"He is a noble little fellow," Frank said cordially, and almost without an effort, when, leading her small son by the hand, Lady de Walden had left the room, and the two men were alone. "A true De Walden, though he has all his mother's beauty."

"You think her beautiful then?"

Frank smiled.

"As to that there can be no two opinions. Her face is perfect, and she is as charming in manner as in face."

Sir George was more than pleased with the words; but he made no immediate comment upon them, only nodded his gray head once or twice, and sipped his claret in a meditative fashion, while Frank stared out into the moonlit splendour of the night with eyes that were full of troubled thought, and saw nothing of what they gazed upon so intently.

The first keen pang was past; there was very little bitterness in his heart now; but a growing terror had taken its place. That the cruel change in his prospects would make any change in Essie he never for a moment thought. But what would Mr. Verner say? Frank shivered as he imagined the man's cold gray eyes and resolute lips when he should hear that his future son-in-law was a poor and prospectless man.

"Frank"—Sir George cleared his throat with a nervous effort, and drew his chair a little nearer to the table—"you have behaved very generously, my dear boy; and, though I cannot thank you now, I shall not forget this day's work. I wish to Heaven I had found the courage to tell you two or three years ago!"

How fervently Frank echoed that wish! How much pain that courage would have spared him! But he only smiled, and his uncle went on, in the same embarrassed fashion—

"Of course, you think me an old fool—don't take the trouble to deny that, my good fellow; but you don't yet know what Anita is, or how our marriage came about. Have you patience to hear the story?"

Frank was too kind-hearted to say what was the truth, that his head was still confused and dizzy, and that he could but imperfectly follow the details of any story told to him that night: so he merely murmured a vague assent, and Sir George, who held his head in the palm of his hand and meditatively stroked the pendent ends of his long gray moustache, was quite content with this encouragement.

"Her father was a doctor, a dreamy, bookish old fellow, who lived in a little fishing-village where I had the good fortune to be laid up with a smart attack of the local fever and ague. I do not think I was ever in any real danger, or that old Salviati treated me with any special skill; but I do know that his daughter nursed me with the most absolute devotion and tender care, and that, when I saw that sweet serious face, with its look of angelic pity, through the feverish mists that hung about me, I thought the Madonna in the old village church had stepped down from her century-old frame to soothe and comfort and heal me.

"Well, the delirious fancy passed as the fever abated, and my reason came back. I knew that Anita Salviati was neither saint nor angel, only a good and beautiful girl to whom even more than to her father I owed perhaps my life. But I knew much more than this, and the knowledge filled me with such scorn for myself as I am sure you cannot feel for me, Frank. I knew that I, who had cared nothing for women in the springtime of my life, who had shunned them in my maturity, and had as little thought of ever marrying as of ever being hanged, had now in my sober age fallen head over ears in love with this beautiful Italian child.

"Why do you not laugh, Frank? I laughed myself, I can tell you, and, calling my pride and sense of the ridiculous to my aid, strenuously combated the idea of yielding to such an infatuated fancy. And I really think I should have conquered, and left the place with my secret still untold—left Anita to think of me only as a old gentleman deeply grateful for her care, but that fate itself declared against me and forced me to yield.

"One evening I found Anita sobbing wildly in the little hillside garden, and, though I entreated her to tell me the cause of her grief, she refused with a vehemence very foreign to her gentle nature, and darted into the house. As she did so, I chanced to look back and saw a fine-looking young man descending the precipitous path between the olive-trees with reckless haste. As he reached the curve of the road, he turned to glare vengefully back at the house, and I saw that his handsome Southern face was distorted with rage.

"The sight impressed me disagreeably. I knew the childish excitability of the people among whom I dwelt, knew how slight a cause might send such a man as this into a foaming frenzy of indignation that might as quickly pass away; but there had been something murderous in that threatening look. I could not shake off the remembrance, try as I would.

"Moreover, who could that familiar, if unfriendly, visitor be? Had I interrupted a lovers' quarrel? If so, then Anita had a lover—was perhaps betrothed; the thought stung me as sharply as the cut of a whip. I resolved to know the worst, and laid the whole puzzle and perplexity of my thoughts before Doctor Salviati that night.

"He listened anxiously and with a darkening brow to my story of the evening's scene, and interrupted me once or twice with an angry exclamation; but he sighed wearily when my tale was done, and paced the narrow little room with a pitifully helpless look.

"'It was her cousin Giuseppe, without doubt,' he muttered uneasily. 'And my poor Anita will never complain!'

"'Because her cousin is also her lover?' I asked, with a coolness that surprised myself; and I am sure Salviati never guessed how wildly my heart was beating.'

"'No, indeed!' he said angrily. 'The lad is hard and cruel and wicked, and in her gentle heart my child detests and fears him; but he is her only relative, her mother's sister's child, and she cannot bear to break with him wholly.'

"'They are not betrothed then?'

"'The saints forbid!' the old man answered, with a shudder. 'I would rather see Anita in her grave than in Giuseppe Lani's power, though in his mad fashion he worships her, and he has solemnly sworn, they tell me, that sooner or later she shall be his wife. Heaven help my child when I am no longer here to protect her! There will be but one refuge for her then.

"'And that is——'

"'The convent. She has but a slender portion to bring with her; but the holy mother and the good nuns have known Anita from her babyhood, and love her well; they will take her, I know.'

"I shivered at the sorrowful determination of his tone. There was something terrible in the calmness with which he devoted his beautiful child to the living death of conventual life.

"'And can you bear to think of Anita as a nun, a pale ghostly creature gliding like a shadow through the world to which she is united by no human ties?' I cried, trying to keep every sign of indignation down, but with only indifferent success, I suppose, for Salviati eyed me with more attention as he answered gravely—

"'Is it not better to give her to Heaven than to Giuseppe Lani? And I have no other choice.'

"'You have,' I said, the truth that I had sworn to hide for ever forced to my lips at last. 'You can give her to me.'

"'To you,' he echoed confusedly—'to you! You are jesting, signor, or——'

"'I am speaking plain and simple truth. I love your daughter, as well perhaps as any younger man could love her, and can give her at least as much as the convent has to offer. I know every objection you can make; I am old, and so unlikely to win the love of a beautiful young girl that I do not even ask it; I ask only to be allowed to make her happy, to rescue her from her cousin and the living tomb of a nun.'

"Well, I may cut my story short, Frank. Salviati was not hard to convince. Perhaps my money dazzled him, for he was very, very poor; but he was a simple-hearted affectionate-natured man, broken in health and oppressed with the one great dread that he might be taken away, and his daughter left without a friend or protector in the world. It is no wonder that the safe shelter I offered proved an irresistible temptation, or that he spared no pains to bring Anita to his views.

"He did all the love-making, and I was well content that it should be so. I had no wish to make myself either hateful or ridiculous in the girl's eyes; and, playing the lover's part at my age, I must needs have seemed either one or the other. What arguments he used I cannot say; but they were successful; and, when he laid Anita's hand in mine, I saw, with a thrill of pleasure, that there was neither fear nor repugnance in the beautiful girl-face, that the shy sweet eyes upraised themselves to mine with an innocent childish trust.

"'Make her happy, signor,' poor old Salviati said below his breath.

"I promised with grateful fervour that I would, and I think, Heaven helping me, that I have kept my word."

Sir George paused and sipped his wine thoughtfully, and Frank watched him with a curious smile, half sympathetic, half amused. It was so strange to think of his old uncle being in love, to listen to the story of those ante-diluvian hopes and fears, that he half forgot how deeply it concerned himself. Then suddenly, with a sharp sting of pain, memory woke, and he asked abruptly—

"But why did you not announce your marriage, sir, having so little reason to hide it?"

"No reason at all," Sir George answered, twisting his gray moustache a little ruefully; "only December's usual craven fear of looking absurd beside his blooming May; but I can hardly tell you how things drifted on. First I wished Anita to learn to speak English before I brought her to her English home; then came Salviati's illness and death, to say nothing of the birth of our boy."

"That surely should have hastened the declaration," poor Frank said, a little bitterly, recalling with a fresh twinge of pain all that that foolish unnecessary mystery meant to him.

Sir George laid his hand upon the young man's shoulder with a kindly and entreating pressure.

"Be wholly generous, Frank," he said almost wistfully. "I know I have acted like a fool and a coward; but do not tell me so very plainly that you share that knowledge."

Frank laughed, and answered lightly—

"You twist my words, sir; but finish your story. Signor Salviati is dead, you and Lady de Walden are happy—I want all the characters disposed of. What became of Giuseppe Lani?"

Sir George smiled, and shook his gray head.

"He was rather a shadowy character, Frank. I never saw him but that once. It seems he went to sea that night, and whether he was drowned or so disgusted with the place that he did not choose to return nobody knows; the only certain thing is that Porto Rico saw him no more. I am sure that for the first few months of our marriage Anita lived in a constant terror that her father fully shared; but of course that died out at last. I do not suppose that any one in the village regretted the young desperado much; I am quite sure I did not. But enough of him. Let us talk of your prospects now."

Frank's face flushed; and he drew his chair back into the shadow, unwilling that his uncle should see all the pain and trouble it revealed.

"I think the best thing, in the circumstances, will be for me to see Mr. Verner and tell him exactly how matters stand," Sir George said hesitatingly. "What do you say, Frank? You know your future father-in-law's peculiarities better than I can guess them."

Frank did not answer immediately; he knew that for him to try to explain matters to Mr. Verner while the latter still smarted under the shock of an immense disappointment would be only to court a rebuff. If Essie's father had never said in so many plain words that he gave his daughter to the future Lord of De Walden Court, he had at least let his feeling be very clearly understood. The young man recalled, with a painful little flush, the eager interest with which he had studied the De Walden pedigree and computed the De Walden acres, the fancy pictures he had drawn of pretty Essie, installed as Lady Bountiful and mistress of the quaint old Manor House. He never for an instant seemed to think that his son-in-law's life could be in any way influenced by his profession.

It was only the other day, the young man remembered bitterly, that Essie herself had called her father to account for this curious peculiarity of his.

"Why, papa," she cried, opening her big eyes widely, and shaking back the dusky perfumed love-locks that clustered about her pretty head, "you talk as though we were only to live for and at De Walden! Frank does not reign there yet, you know; and, even when he does, he will still have his profession. How would you like a Lord Chancellor for a son-in-law?"

Mr. Verner laughed at the grotesque suggestion as he looked down at the lovely upturned face and rattled the sovereigns comfortably in his trousers pocket; but he answered it seriously all the same.

"I should not care much about him, Essie; I prefer Frank as he is. Any clever fellow, with luck and working-powers, may mount the woolsack; but it takes some centuries to give a man an historic name and such a fine old ivy-grown herritage as De Walden Court."

Frank had laughed carelessly at the pompous words then; but they came back sharply to his memory now, and the pang they cost him wrung a little weary sigh from his lips.

It was echoed by one from Sir George's. The latter pushed his glass away, and said in a disappointed tone—

"I see you do not approve my proposition. You think by interfering I should only make matters worse."

"By no means, sir," Frank answered, rousing himself at once, and speaking with unmistakeable earnestness and sincerity. "I think it more than possible that Mr. Verner would listen with something like decent civility to you. To me—in the first flush of his indignation—he certainly would not."

"Very well then, I will try my luck to-morrow."

Frank tugged thoughtfully at his moustache, and tried in a quick fancy sketch to bring the interview before him, and bring it to a satisfactory conclusion. But in this latter attempt at least he utterly failed; even had there been no illusion to destroy, no painful revelation to make, Sir George de Walden and Constantine Verner were men so diametrically opposite that he could not imagine them coalescing.

"I—I am afraid you will find the task you undertake no easy one," he said, with a faint smile. "Mr. Verner is——"

"A man who, through my instrumentality, has been deceived, whose hopes I have raised in an unjustifiable fashion—therefore a man who has every claim upon my forbearance," Sir George finished grandly.

"You need not think my temper will fail me, Frank, even if I do have to listen to a few hard words. I shall let Mr. Verner's indignation exhaust itself, and then, as he calms down, appeal to him, as a sensible man of the world, to listen to a just and reasonable proposition."

Sir George was so evidently delighted with and confident in the success of his plan that Frank had not the heart to put forward any further objection; besides, it was so easy and pleasant to catch the infection of the old man's hope, to believe and think that, where so much—the happiness of his whole life, thought the poor young lover—was at stake, all must go well.

"Well, you will do your best, I know, sir; and, when your interview with Mr. Verner is over, provided that it does not end in a quarrel——"

"As I promise you it shall not," Sir George broke in lightly. "Well, when your amicable conference is at an end—what then?"

"Why, then you will see Essie," the young fellow answered, with a broken laugh; "and then you will understand."

"How much I have made you suffer in these twenty-four hours of suspense!" Sir George said, resting his hand with an earnest kind pressure on his nephew's arm. "But it will be over when I see you again, and your happiness will be assured on a firmer and safer basis than it has had yet. I do not, will not doubt of my success, and you must not doubt it either; in fact, my greatest anxiety is now—Miss Essie herself."

"You need not doubt her; she is an angel of unselfishness, sir."

"No doubt; but you have raised my expectations rather high, you must admit; and, if I find her anything short of perfection in female form, I shall not think her worthy of your eulogium, or, indeed, of my nephew Frank."

Frank did not answer; but his smile was eloquent enough. He had no doubt of Essie's perfections, no fear that his uncle would fail to recognise them at first sight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MONEY IN BASE BALL.

Some of the Men who have Grown Rich on the Nation Game.

The salary of the professional base ball player is something often talked about, and the figures are generally placed too high, but for an actual fact the professional player of to-day, providing he possesses ability of the right order, fares better than the ordinary member of any other profession. Al Spalding, the President of the Chicago Club, is perhaps the richest man in the business to-day, and Al Beach, the organizer of the Philadelphia Club, is another who has laid away something for a rainy day. Spalding's wealth is estimated at between $200,000 and $300,000, and Reach's possessions are placed at the same figures. Big-hearted Jim Mutrie organized the Metropolitan Club of New York, and cleared nearly $100,000 the first season, but none of the money went to Jim, and he is as poor to-day as when he started out. Billy Barnie played in better luck than Mutrie. He and Mauck, a Baltimore bill poster, placed the Baltimore American team in the field last year, and scored a great hit, the club making nearly $65,000 its first year, with the prospect of nearly doubling that amount this. Four years ago Barnie came here with the Atlantics and hadn't $50 to his name. To-day he can draw his check for $50,000, or something not much less than that amount, and this is doing pretty well for one who started out with the reputation of being a broken-down catcher. Emil Gross, who catches for the Chicago Unions in their coming games here, owns $50,000 worth of real estate in Chicago, but this does not represent his earnings, he having fallen heir to the property. Mike McGeary has made enough money out of base ball to buy several houses in Philadelphia, and Anson of the Chicagos has bought a farm with the proceeds of his earnings, and also owns stock in the Chicago Club.

George Wright owns quite an establishment in Boston, and Harry Wright, now managing the Philadelphia Club, is also doing well, but neither have more wealth than they know what to do with. Of the St. Louis players Dunlap of the Unions is the most solid man, while Gleason of the American team owns the house he lives in, and is pretty well fixed financially. George Strief owns a neat home in Cleveland, and Latham is another thrifty and well-to-do player. But these men are about all there are of the present and of the old rank and file who are even well-to-do. Of course others have made money in the business, but they did not belong to the old ranks. Lew Simmons, for example, knew but little about base ball until about three years ago, when he, Sharsig, and Mason organized the Athletic Club and the trio since that time have cleared between $200,000 and $300,000 on the venture. Theirs was the greatest success, financially, ever scored in the base ball world.

The poorest paid club in the American Association to-day is the Louisville. Nearly all were frightened into signing $1,000 contracts. This gave the players no money to spend for whiskey, or something worse, and as a result they are in first class fix and playing first-class ball. The New York League team of last year, which was called "The $40,000 Gilt-edge Nine," made the poorest kind of a record for itself, the time of the players being mostly taken up in spending their salaries, instead of training and getting in trim for play. The Chicago nine of this year, perhaps the highest salaried nine in the League, seems to be following in the rut of last year's New York Club, and the high-salaried nine which represents St. Louis in the American Association is not doing so well this year as it did last, when its salary was not so high.—*St. Louis Critic.*

The Thermometer.

Mr. R. H. Scott, President of the Royal Meteorological Society, London, has compiled some interesting notes on the history of the thermometer. The name of the actual inventor of the instrument is unknown, and the earliest mention of it as a scientific appliance, then fifty years old, was in a work by Dr. R. Fludd, published in 1638. As to the instrument as it now exists, Robert Hooker suggested the use of the freezing point, Halley the boiling point, and the substitution of mercury for spirit, and Newton blood heat. Fahrenheit, although a German by birth, was a protege of James I., and died in England. Reaumur's thermometer in its final form owes its origin to De Luc; and although the centigrade thermometer is almost universally attributed to Celsius, it was really invented by Linnæus. Celsius' instrument had its scale the reverse way, the boiling point being 0° and the freezing point 100°.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION

She neglects her heart who studies her glass.

Time is the old justice that examines all offenders.

There is nothing that fear or hope does not make men believe.

Marriage unites for life two people who scarcely know each other.

Experience is a trophy composed of all the weapons we have been wounded with.

The history of all the world tell us that immoral means will ever intercept proceeds.

No act will be considered as blameless unless the will say so, for by the will the act was dictated.

It is one of the worst of errors to suppose that there is any other path of safety except that of duty.

We seldom condemn mankind till they have injured us, and when they have we seldom do anything but detest them for the injury.

Old age is the night of life, as night is the old age of day. Still night is full of magnificence; and, for many, it is more brilliant that the day.

Money and time are the heaviest burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.

No one loves to tell a tale of scandal to him that loves to hear it. Learn, then, to rebuke and silence the distracting tongue by refusing to hear.

A right mind and generous affection have more beauty and charms than all other symmetries in the world besides, and a grain of honest and native worth is of more value than all the adventurous ornaments, estates or preferments, for the sake of which some of the better sort so oft turn knaves.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients present themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

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Nerviline, the latest discoved pain remedy, may safely challenge the world for a substitute that will as speedily and promptly check inflammatory action. The highly penetrating properties of Nerviline make it never failing in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pains in the back and side, headache, lumbago, etc. It possesses marked stimulating and counter-irritant properties, and at once subdues all inflammatory action. O'mand & Walsh, druggists, Peterboro', writes: "Our customers speak well of Nerviline." Nerviline may be tested at the small sum of 10 cents, as you can buy a sample bottle for that sum at any drug store. Large bottles 25 cents. Try Nerviline the great internal and external pain cure. Sold by all druggists and country dealers.

They who do speak ill of themselves do it mostly as the surest way of proving how modest and candid they are.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes I will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. Large bottles 50 cents.

What is often taken for decision of character is nothing but bigotry.

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Of all the threads of a discourse originality needs less waxing.

Dame Experience

Does not conduct a select school, yet her charges for tution are seldom small. The training imparted has current value everywhere, and for this reason she can demand arbitrary compliance with her wishes. One of her appreciated maxims is to get the best value for your money you can. Shun the inferior and dangerous, even if cheap. Therefore don't buy substitutes for that invaluable article—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the always sure, safe and painless corn remedy. Putnam's never fails, is painless, prompt and certain. Beware of substitutes. Sold everywhere by druggists and country dealers.

The horn of plenty will soon empty, unless corked with economy.

For brilliancy, durability, economy and simplicity of use, the Triangular Dyes stand pre-eminent. Equally reliable in dark and light shades. Try one package and be convinced. 10c.

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A. P. 185.

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FOR THE FARMER.

Food and Breed as Affecting Quality of Milk.

Dr. Voelker recently delivered the opening lecture of a course of lectures before the students of the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester, England, and in the course of his remarks on dairying had the following to say upon the influence of food and breed on the quality of milk:

"In 1862 I made some experiments with a view of finding out, if possible, how it was that some of our cows produced at that time such bad milk. Our cows were wretchedly fed, and we had rancid butter and very indifferent cheese. I wanted to find the reason of the poor milk, and I saw the cows milked, and when I analyzed the milk regularly in the laboratory I was perfectly astounded to find how, with a change of food, the character of the milk changed immediately. In the month of September, 1862, our cows gave milk that only contained 1½ per cent of pure butter fat—you can add one quarter more to represent the quantity of commercial butter—and 90.7 per cent. of water. In the evening the cows milked a little poorer—90 7 per cent. of water, and only a little over 1 1-2 per cent. of pure butter fat. Mr. Coleman thought the scant herbage accounted for this poverty of the milk, and also for the scanty supply which the cows furnished. He therefore put the cows in the stable in the morning, and gave them hay, mangolds and rape cake, (rape cake is very good food when you can get it free from mustard), and the result was that immediately the quality of the milk improved. Then he gave them cocoa palm-nut meal, with the same result and so rapid was the improvement that, by feeding the cows concentrated food in the morning, the milk of the following morning was immediately very much richer than that of the evening before, so that in something like six hours the food told upon the quality of the milk.

"It is surprising how rapidly oily matters introduced into the food will find their way into the milk. I mention this to throw a little light upon the question whether morning or evening milk is the better. It is entirely a question of feeding. If you feed the cows well in the day, the evening milk is rich, and if you leave off the feed at night the morning milk is poor. As a rule, therefore, the evening milk is somewhat richer than the morning, but it does not follow that it is invariably the case. I find, for instance, during the twelve months to which I have referred, that out of thirty-two couples of morning and evening milk, in eight cases the morning milk was poorer than the evening; on four days the morning milk was the richer, while on the remaining four days there was no appreciable difference between the quality of the morning and evening milk.

"From a table before me, I see I have stated as much as four per cent. of pure butter fat, and I have found as little as 1½ per cent. I have found similar difference in experiments which for the last four years I have carried on under my own personal supervision, seeing the cows milked, and so forth, at the show of the British Dairy Farming Association at Islington. In 1879 I had in the showyard an Ayrshire cow whose milk produced 5 1-2 per cent. of pure butter fat, while that of a Dutch cow gave as little as as little as 2 1-2 per cent. In the preceding years we had similar variations, and I cannot help giving you the results of the last year's milk trials which have just passed through my hands, relating to the show held on the 24th October last, and I confine my quotations to prize winners. The first prize animal, a large Dutch cow, a very profitable animal to the milk dealers, gave in the morning 31 lbs. 4 oz., or about three gallons, and in the evening 29 lbs., or 60 lbs. 4 oz, roughly speaking six gallons of milk in the day. But when we examined the milk I found that the produce of the Dutch cow gave only 2 86 of pure butter fat, total solids 12,12, leaving 88 per cent. of water—evidently not a rich milk. The second prize cow, a very taking little cow, gave in the morning 15 1-2 lbs.; in the evening 11 lbs., total 56 1-2 lbs. of milk per day, or about 2 1 2 gallons, less than half the quantity of the Dutch cow. But the milk of the Devon cow gave 5 1-2 per cent. of pure butter fat, and would, therefore, make 1¾ lbs. of saleable butter per day, while the six gallons of milk of the Dutch cow would only make 1 1-2 lbs. of butter."

Cutting Timothy.

The following method is that of an educated Indiana farmer: Timothy, unquestionably makes much the best hay for all kinds of stock when well cured, which is more easily accomplished than with any other grass, but which is not always done, by any means; and yet is as worthless as need be when cut at an unseasonable time or handled in an unintelligent manner. My rule for cutting timothy, is when it is in that state, if possible, and that is when the major part of the field is in bloom. Most of the seeds were then in milk, and each of them, perhaps, before I was through, I never cut my grass, wet or dry, before I was ready, as some do. But my rule is to begin the first fair day after I think the gluten, starch and sugar are most abundant in the stalks and leaves, and then push on the work as fast as possible during the dry weather, and while there is plenty of sunshine. I never cut grass for hay when it is wet from much dew, or even after very little rain. Only a careful observation of the weather is needed generally, to secure the crop in good condition. During the summer season two or three days of dry or rainy weather is usually followed by about the same number of good, or fairly good hay-cutting weather, alternating in this manner through the season, except in case of severe drought or excessive rains.

Top-Dressing Fields.

We are more and more impressed with the importance of top-dressing mowing lands. Of course cultivation becomes necessary for the production of different crops, but otherwise the maintenance of mowing lands could be effected by top-dressing. Upon ground that is naturally rough and hilly, cultivation and re-seeding often gives a return for considerable labor in the removal of stones brought to the surface; in such cases, if once a good sod is secured, the maintenance by top-dressing becomes very agreeable and satisfactory. We have noted with satisfaction the effect of a top-dressing in the late fall of 1882. It was upon a field in which the grass was growing very thin. Last season there was a considerable increase, but it remained for this spring to exhibit a most remarkable increase of growth of clover and timothy, which was nearly or quite exterminated, as far as appearance would indicate. We know that there are farmers who think little of top-dressing, but our experience has been that upon our soil top-dressing uniformly produces good results.

Pulverizing the Soil.

One of the conditions of success in the cultivation of the soil is its pulverization. Without this the operation of culture becomes tedious, and its results unsatisfactory. For two seasons we have noticed the operation of the disc harrow, as it is employed upon a sod newly turned over. In both instances the sod was as well turned as could be expected, but fully showed the furrows, and gave evidence that it was sod before the use of the harrow, but after using the harrow, passing over the piece thoroughly, no one could detect any appearance that it was sod. The entire surface was well pulverized, and in excellent condition to receive seed of any kind that might be planted, or even for reseeding. Of course in order to secure the most satisfactory results requires that the soil be free from stones, so as to admit of the free use of the several discs, of which the harrow is composed. We should imagine that as an implement for the preparation of the soil for the preparation of the soil for seeding down, the disc harrow with the roller would serve a most excellent purpose.

Dedicating a Mormon Temple.

Discretion seemed to me to be the better part of valor, and I remained in Zion while thousands of Saints hied them to Cache Valley to view the Logan temple as the "grandest edifice of its kind that has been erected in this dispensation." Though not in Logan on this eventful occasion, I have obtained some important facts from Saints who were. To begin with the editors of Logan's own newspapers, the *Utah Journal* worked like beavers on the day preceding the dedication collecting statistics of the temple, the number of donors and their names, the cost of the edifice, etc. These enterprising brethren had their type set up, and were about to print, when orders came from the prophet John Taylor that the result of their blessed labor was to be "knocked into pie!" Tell the world that Logan temple cost $500,000! Put the United States Government in possession of such important information, when the law limits every church to $50,000 worth of property in any given locality! It wouldn't do. So the foiled journalists labored all night to fill the aching void, and the Latterday saints again proved their astuteness. On the night before the dedication John Taylor received a revelation direct from God that he accepted the temple, the ground and sacrifice of the saints. All was pronounced "good," as at the creation of the world, and the next morning it took the "Almighty's mouthpiece" thirty minutes to bless every stone, chair, window, door, pane of glass, etc., pertaining to the holy edifice. This prayer was "so complete and perfect," declares a good saint, as to "seem to comprise everything on earth and in Heaven pertaining to the offering of the temple." There's no doubting this statement. I doubt whether a bolt or a bar was forgotten. In reading the prayer I wonder what a deity of supreme intelligence thought of this mass of verbiage, provided He thought of it at all. Only Mormon patience could endure such a Niagara of words. Everything in this world depends upon the point of view. "Never," asserts one of the best of Mormon women, "never since the time when we witnessed the remarkable, one might say marvelous, occurrence which transpired in Nauvoo at the time when the mantle of the Prophet Joseph appeared so plainly to fall upon Brigham Young, have we seen any manifestation of divine acceptance so distinctly clear as during the dedication services in the Logan temple—a sensation as though myriads of angels were in attendance and taking cognizance of that which transpired."

It is significant that, the prayer excepted, very brief reports of the three days' services were given to the public. One who was there affirms that the greater part of the preaching dwelt upon obedience to the priesthood and upon the glories of celestial marriage. The prophet, John Taylor, repeating himself, declared that no man should hold office in the church, who did not carry out the sublime principle of plural wives, and branded every man as a "coward" who did not at once obey God's command. He defied the United States Government to harm "this people" or stay their onward march. The world would yet see a temple in New York City, built by the saints, and dedicated to the God of Israel! Aye, this would come to pass, in spite of all Hell!"—[Kate Field in Boston *Herald*.

Origin of the Bayonet.

In the short reign of James II. the first step was taken towards the abolition of the use of pikes in our Army by the introduction of the practice of sticking the dagger into the muzzle of the musket, in order to protect the men when charged by cavalry immediately after they had fired. It is said that this practice, which was borrowed from the French, was the origin of the bayonet. The daggers were for many years affixed to the musket by having their long handles, in some cases a foot in length, jammed down the muzzles. At what time the mode of fixing the bayonet so as not to prevent the loading and firing of the piece was adopted in England it is not very easy to discover; but the improvement is said to have originated in France; and the following anecdote in Grose's *Treatise on Ancient Armour* seems to support this—"In one of the campaigns of King William III. in Flanders there were three French regiments whose bayonets were made to fix after the present fashion, a contrivance then unknown in the British Army. One of them advanced against the 25th Regiment with fixed bayonets. Lieut.-Colonel Maxwell, who commanded it, ordered his men to screw their bayonets into the muzzles of their muskets to receive the enemy; but, to his great surprise when the French came within a proper distance, they threw in a heavy fire, which for a moment staggered his people, who by no means expected such a greeting, not conceiving how it was possible to fire with fixed bayonets. They nevertheless recovered themselves, charged, and drove the enemy out of the line." The word "bayonet" is believed to have been derived from the town of Bayonne, in the extreme south-west of France, the first weapons of this description—used to convert muskets, as it were, into pikes—having been made there.

MURDERED HIS FATHER-IN-LAW.

A Sensational Story by a Deserted Wife from Texas.

The readers of the *Enquirer* will remember a paragraph which appeared in this paper a few days ago referring to a woman named Lizzie Perry, who reported to Capt. Devine, at the central station, that her husband had stoled her 4-months old child, which she was wheeling in a baby-carriage on West Court street. The story, when related by the excited mother, at once enlisted the sympathies of the police, who promised to give her every assistance possible to reclaim her child. She sobbed pitifully that he would kill the babe. The officers attempted to persuade her that her husband would not attempt such a rash act. "Oh, yes, he would," replied the weeping mother; "I saw him kill my gray-haired father before my eyes." This sudden and unlooked-for announcement put a different phase to her story, and when questioned by the captain as to the correctness of her statement she related the following harrowing story, which, if true, would make her liege lord an undesirable citizen in any community:

"Charles Perry, the young man who is the author of all my recent troubles, arrived in the state of Texas a little over four years ago, and settled down at Brookstone, Le Mar county, Texas, where, after a short courtship, we were married. Not, however, I am sorry to say, with the approbation and consent of my father, who was a prosperous trader in the country. I was not long in perceiving a growing jealousy between my father and husband, which culminated in the death of a food parent at the hands of a worthless husband. An arrest quickly followed and the whole community were much agitated over the tragedy, as 'old man Robinson' (my father) was respectably connected. At first I concluded to abandon my husband and leave him to his fate. But his constant pleading caused me to relent, and I called to see him at the jail where he was incarcerated awaiting his trial. After several ineffectual attempts in procuring bail I was at last successful in inducing Capt. Shelton, a very wealthy man, who, through sympathy for me, consented to go on his bond.

"When the date fixed for the trial drew near my husband began to grow extremely nervous, and finally announced his intention of leaving the state. I consented to share with him the hardships and perils of such a course, knowing that in doing so I would incur the hatred of all my former friends. But, woman like, I clung to him, for which I am now repentant. Indian Territory was the first place in which we concluded to stop, as we felt secure from further pursuit, and in that wild region my child was born. My husband becoming dissatisfied with the place, at last concluded to start for Cincinnati, where we arrived a short time since. The relatives and friends of my husband live here, and he is protected in his extreme cruelty towards me. I know he will kill or take my innocent babe to his mother's home, and they will send it away."

The poor woman, after she had concluded the tale of the wrong she had suffered under such trying and peculiar circumstances, started out of the station in quest of her stolen child. Charles Perry, the husband, who, with his child, was stopping at his sister's, No. 424 West Ninth street, read the paragraph and at once repaired to the central station, stating that he was the man whom it was claimed through the press had on the day before stolen his own child, if there was such a crime. Capt. Devine asked him to relate his version of the story and all the circumstances connected with his domestic life. Mr. Perry, who is yet quite a young man and with nothing about his general appearance that would indicate bloodthirstiness, began, and in a clear and precise manner made the following statement:

"Some time ago I left Cincinnati, and in my traveling about I found myself in the Lone Star state, where I concluded to remain, and worked steadily for quite awhile, and in the meantime became acquainted with my wife, then Miss Lizzie Robinson, whose father was a well-to-do citizen of the place. Like many young men, I became infatuated, and made up my mind to marry Miss Robinson. I went to her father and asked for his consent, but was met with a blank refusal, and told to discontinue my visits about the place, but his objections were ignored in a clandestine marriage. Such a course made my father-in-law a bitter enemy. We had many quarrels, but nothing of a serious nature, as I concluded to leave the place, and come on here. I am sorry to say my wife contracted a strong desire for drink, and I attempted several times to break her of the habit, but without success. When we arrived here a short time ago she drank so that I was compelled to leave her. I went to my sister's and my wife was given lodging at the Home of the Friendless. Yesterday I was passing up Court street, and when near Mound street my wife spied me. She left the child on the sidewalk and ran away. Of course, I took my child and brought it home. I could not leave it in the street. I promised her to pay her board and give her money besides, but would not live with her."

"But she says you killed her father. Is there any truth in her statement?"

"Yes, I did; but it was a clear case of self-defense, and I was acquitted of the charge of manslaughter. The deed occurred one evening while seated at the supper table. He attacked me with a dirk-knife, and here is the wound that he gave me."

Mr. Perry opened his shirt and exhibited an ugly scar on the left breast.

"This was inflicted while Robinson had me down on the floor. I reached out and picked up a small hand-ax which was lying near the stove, and dealt him one blow on the head. It was that blow that killed him and saved me, as in a second more I would have received another stab which would have ended my life. He died the next day, and I was taken to the hospital. The talk she made of my jumping my bail is all nonsense, as I was not on bail, but lying helpless in the hospital with my life despaired of.

"If you desire I will inform you from whom you can learn the truth of the affair." The statement made by Perry is no doubt correct, as the superintendent of the Children's Home heard his request to his wife, which she refused to comply with. Mr. Perry says that he never intends to live with his wife again. Perry is said to be a brother of the notorious Ben Perry, who is said to be a brother of the notorious Ben Perry, who is wanted for burglary.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

A Gambler's Suicide—Siberian Cattle Plague—Cruelty to a Child—in the Seine, &c., &c.

Another link, connecting Portugal with Spain,—namely, the railway from Salamanca to the frontier, where it joins the general system of the Portuguese railways,—is now expected to be completed in September next.

Munkacsy's new picture, "Christ on the Cross," is the new excitement with the art world in Paris. The picture, critics say, even exceeds, both in beauty of composition, color, and technique, the artist's other great work, "Christ Before Pilate."

A few days ago an English sailor entered a cafe in Boulogne, and, having lit his pipe, departed, forgetting his match box. Shortly afterward some one in authority entered the place and spied the pieces a conviction. The rightful owner having disappeared, the landlord had to pay the penalty—namely, 30 francs, or one franc for each match.

A fisherman named Flood has died at Drogheda from blood poisoning caused by a bite inflicted on his face during a savage fight with a man named Murphy. The bite was followed by a hideous leprosy of sores, which eat away the flesh on the throat and chest, leaving the muscles bare. The doctors certify that death was caused by the bite. Murphy is in custody.

The Siberian cattle plague has this year assumed enormous proportions. From the 1st to the 15th of January 533 head perished in Tchiginsk, 217 in Bieloff, 170 in East Aleisk, and 140 in Zimin. In the district of Tcharitttheaky the loss in three weeks among five villages amounted to 1,150 head. The peasantry in many districts become more and more impoverished, and seek a remedy in constant migrations.

The annual returns published by the prefecture of police show that there has for the last three or four years been an increase in the number of fires in Paris. The total in 1880 was 2,097, of which 1,509 were chimney fires only, but last year the total had risen to 2,593, of which 1,688 were chimney fires. The number of persons burnt to death last year was 8, and 51 firemen were more or less seriously injured. Honorary rewards were conferred upon 39 firemen for special acts of bravery.

Berlin was treated to another pageant recently in the shape of a grand historical procession, organized by the Guild of Shoemakers, in celebration of the sexcentenary of its existence. The procession, which attracted enormous numbers of spectators, was viewed from the balcony of the palace by the emperor and the crown prince, and also by Prince Bismarck, as it passed along the Wilhelm strasse. One of the historical groups delineated Hans Sachs and his surroundings, while another showed the development of the shoemaking art.

The latest sport in Paris among the young *gommeux* of the day is to offer a supper in some of the swell restaurants, where the room and the lights were given by the host for a costly sum, while the guests are only allowed the food which they bring, and which they must steal on their way down to the rendezvous. The fashion was set some years since by the Duke de Morny. It is to be presumed that any flagrant act of appropriation to the needs of the moment would in the end be paid for, but for the time being the viands, wines, and flowers have all the flavor of stolen sweets.

Mr. Bryan M lloy was tried at the Dublin commission court, a few days ago, on the charge of bigamy. He had married a number of wives,—it was not known precisely how many,—but five had been traced. The defense set up for him was insanity, and it was proved that he was of weak intellect; that he had several times been in lunatic asylums at home and on the continent, and that he came of a highly respectable family, in which, it was stated, insanity is hereditary. He was convicted and ordered to be detained in an asylum during the lord lieutenant's pleasure. All his wives—at least all the police have been able to get together—were in court.

Chios, which is still suffering from the effects of the earthquakes, is now visited by another calamity. A large number of the lemon and orange trees, which form one of the chief resources of the island, are attacked by an unknown disease, and specialists are being sent by the minister of commerce to make investigations into the matter. Meanwhile the pious inhabitants are having recourse to supernatural remedies. Having chartered a special steamer, they have brought from one of the monasteries of Mount Athos a miracle-working girdle of the Virgin, and a grand procession, headed by the orthodox metropolitan, is bearing the sacred relic through the orchards.

Ellen Cashion and Anastatia Rourke were arrested at Clonmel, Ireland, recently, charged with cruelly ill-treating a child 3 years old, named Phillip Dillon. The prisoners were taken before the mayor, when evidence was given showing an extraordinary survival of superstitious belief. It appeared that the neighbors fancied that the child, which had not the use of its limbs, was a changeling left by the fairies in exchange for the original child. While the mother was absent the prisoners entered her house and placed the child naked on a hot shovel, under the impression that this would break the charm. The child was severely burned. The prisoners were remanded. They were hooted by the crowd.

For the third time a new head has just been placed upon the carving of Maj. John Andre in the beautiful fresco upon his tomb in Westminster abbey. Exactly six cases of sacrilege have occurred at this tomb. The heads of George Washington and Maj. Andre, both being prominent in the fresco, have been three times stolen respectively. Americans are fond of taking home samples of what they see in "old country," and the tomb of this unfortunate English gentleman has, it is supposed, especially suffered in this way. The last theft of Maj. Andre's head occurred during an organ recital by Dr. Bridge upon the splendid new instrument by Messrs. Hill & Sons; and the head has been cleverly replaced by a new carving.

There are no fewer than 25,000 persons in France afflicted with blindness. In aid of the indigent of this class an admirable performance of M. Gounod's "Redemption" was recently given in Paris under the direction of the gifted composer, who is said to have "entered into the spirit of his task with all the ardor of an enthusiastic youth eager to win his spurs." The solo singers were the same as on the occasion of the only previous hearing of the oratorio in France, except that the principal soprano part devolved on Mme. Rides Devrar, who acquitted herself of her task in a truly musician-like manner. M. Faure again spoke the sacred words of the bass part with a dignity and solemnity, perhaps, that no other singer could approach.

M. Pasteur's intention to establish at Meudon a range of kennels for subjects used in his rabies experiments causes the population of that peaceful and picturesque suburban resort great anxiety. M. Pasteur's idea, of course, was that no one could possibly object to the presence of his mad dogs on the confines of an ample wood. But in this he proves to have been mistaken. The mayor of Meudon has appealed, on behalf of his commune, to the minister of the interior, and also to the press. However carefully the dogs might be watched, the mere idea of having them for close neighbors would, he urges, effectually prevent quiet Parisians from making Meudon their suburban home and place of recreation, and thus the place would be ruined.

Three men, named Jones, Walker, and Mackness, who had spent Whitsun week in jail for refusing to have their children vaccinated, were liberated from Leicester prison, England, recently. A large concourse of spectators assembled in front of the prison, accompanied by a brass band, and the men were welcomed with great cheering. They were driven in a carriage and entertained at breakfast, in a procession headed by the brass band afterward marching through the principal streets of the town. Resolutions condemning the vaccination acts and imprisonment of men for conscience sake were passed at a large meeting. The goods of twenty persons have been seized for nonpayment of vaccination fines, and they will be sold by public auction.

A good story comes from an Anglo-Indian legion. A sub-lieutenant took sick leave, and spent his leisure in the steps preliminary to getting married. The colonel heard of the indiscretion, and peremptorily telegraphed, "Join at once." With the fatal order in his hand, the youth proceeded to say farewell to his betrothed. But the lady was more intelligent in military matters. "I am glad that the colonel approves the match," she said; "but why is he in such a hurry?" The sub-lieutenant was still too literal for the fair one, who had further to explain that to "join at once" meant "marry immediately." The result was that in forty eight hours the colonel received the following reply, per telegraph: "Your orders are obeyed. We were married at once."

M. Louis Maiche, a well-known French engineer, has made a discovery of a hardly less startling character than that of a means to set the Seine on fire. He has discovered a gold mine in the bed of that river. The little fragments of quartz and silex which form the gravel in the bed of the Seine are, according to M. Maiche, remarkably rich in the precious metal. In some of the specimens which he has collected the aurious particles are numerous and visible. The discovery will hardly prove of practical importance. It has been calculated that the pavement of the streets of Strasburg contains gold to the value of 4,000 000 sterling. Unfortunately, it would take just double that amount to extract it, and it is more than probable that the French proverb about the game and the candle will be equally applicable to the pebbles at the bottom of the Seine.

A Walking Stick That Has Travelled.

Col. William Ernesto, a bronzed veteran of the British India service, who passed through Philadelphia a few days ago, carried a cane that is a memento of great events. It is made of nine longitudinal strips of wood; the head is a highly-polished bit of bone from the river drift deposits in Devonshire, England, and the ferule is a fragment of a gun used at the battle of Melegnano. One wooden strip is from the Mount of Olives, at Jerusalem, and of the other eight one is from Nelson's ship, the Victory, or from the American sloop-of-war Cumberland, and one from the Alabama, cut before she left Laird's ship-yard; one from the Bellerophon, Napoleon's prison ship, one from the Ville de Paris, Admiral de Grasse's flag-ship in our revolutionary war; one from the floor of the black hole at Calcutta; one from the grove surrounding Taj Mahal, and the last from the wreck of the Royal George. Col. Ernesto has written a sketch of the circumstances under which each piece of the cane was obtained, and the whole put together, and on his death it and the manuscript are to be deposited in the South Kensington Museum. Each circumstance regarding the gathering of the pieces is properly attested.

Only One of the Nine.

A man with a mograful expression of countenance sat in the corner of the smoking car. One of his eyes was hidden by a green flap, the other gave evidence that it had violently come in contact with some hard substance. His nose looked as though it had been flattened against a window pane when he was a boy and never regained its natural shape. One ear was missing and the other drooped like a wilted morning glory. His left arm was in a sling, and no two fingers of his right hand pointed in the same direction.

When the conductor came along he gazed compassionately at the wreck before him and said, inquiringly:

"Collision?"

"No," growled the human debris.

"Prize fight?"

"No."

"Mother-in-law?"

"No."

"Dog?"

"No."

"Then what under the sun has broke you all up?"

"Base ball," groaned the victim, pulling his slouched hat down over his frescoed eye.

Coaching parties from which the tyrant man is excluded promise to become mildly popular among the ladies. The first of the season was given in retaliation for a party which has enjoyed by none but men, and it was tedious in so inconsiderable a degree that others of the same sort was talked of. Of course the ladies do not hold the rein, and wind the horn, but maybe they will do the former in the course of a few seasons when the present "horsy" tendency in fashionable life shall have borne fruit.

The Standard.

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Egypt.

The egitation for the formal annexation of Egypt to England is becoming more definite and popular in the mother land. Some of the prominent politicians have been of late speaking earnestly in its behalf. It would certainly be a grert blessing to the land of Egypt to have a stable and honest government. It would also be in the interest of the commerce of the world. Egypt, because of its geographical position, and because of its agricultural resources, is of a good deal of importance to the world of commerce—of so much importance that the great commercial nations cannot well afford to allow it to continue under anarchy and dissention as it so long has under its present system. The Suez canal is of far grater importance to other countries than to Egypt, and its safety must not be imperilled. England may not desire to intermeddle in the internal affairs of that ancient land, but the interests of England, and of the rest of the civilized world, are so intimately identified with the great canal that it cannot afford to stand by and see anarchy rampant there. England cannot afford to go on, year after year, putting down the internal rebellions against the week government of Egypt. It looks now as though nothing but grasping permanent possession with a firm hand will prove a true solution of Egyptian difficulty.

Street Improvement.

Statute labor for this season is about completed in this village, and the trustees have decided on a rate to belevied to meet the expenses and pay for street and sidewalk improvements for the season, and the question naturally arises in the mind of village ratepayers; why should we pay our regular rate for municipal purposes, road appropriations &c. &c., and then have a special rate imposed for the mantainance of our public streets, why not have our just proportion returned from the treasury of the municipalities into which it is paid, to meet our road improvement expense instead of having to pay it twice? And again we ask? Why? Well, perhaps the question will not be such a hard one to answer, did we ever ask for any return for such purposes? The good book says "Ask and ye shall receive." Now we would advise the ratepayers to ask. It is certainly a reasonable request. The village of Markdale pays into Glenelg treasury about one eighth of the entire taxes of the township independent of that portion of what comprises Ward No. 3, (Markdale Ward,) and what return has she ever received? Markdlae is justly entitled to a grant of at least from $50 to $100 a year for the past ten years independent of what other portions of the ward has received, and yet she has never received the first dollar, then we would say by all means petition the council for a grant and if they will not do the square thing, then there is another course open. We do not how ever anticipate any serious opposition from the present councils, they are composed of intelligent men who will we have no doubt, act conscientious in the matter.

Town Hall.

We can see no reason why two or three, or more, might not form themselves into a joint stock company, and erect a town hall in this place, and make it a good investment. We understand Mrs. Rutledge, of the Markdale House has offered a site free, while two other citizens has volunteered to put $300 into such a company, now if the project was taken hold of in a business like manner, we might have a substantial town hall before the snow flies, which would be a great convenience as well as a credit to the place! Who will take the lead.

Toronto.

Those who attended the Semi-centennial have returned highly pleased with Toronto, the occasion has proved an important and creditable epoch in the history of the city, which is destined in the near future to be one of the finest, if not *the* foremost, on the American Continent.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The sudden change in the weather caused some to fear an attack offrost, but so far we have escaped.

Master J. McGregor has returned from the pharmaceutical college, having successfully passed his examination as chemist.

Our schools in the village and surrounding townships have closed for the holidays, and the teachers have betaken themselves, in various directions to recuperate their wasted energies.

The trustees received only one tender for the building of the new school house. They have not yet decided on the site. Another vote is expected on the question.

Mr. Clark, tailor, intends building a fine brick with two shops and dwelling in connection.

Mrs. T. W. Parsons is visiting friends in Toronto.

The cheese factory continues to give satisfaction to its patrons.

The junior minister of the Methodist church has not yet arrived. Will he come?

Rev S. Sieveright is at present in charge of the presbyterian congregation here. It is said a call will be extended to him.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

ASLEEP IN JESUS,

Mrs. R. J. Sproule, wife of R. J. Sproule, Esq., of this village, departed this life after a lingering illness of several months, on Wednesday, July 2nd. Deceased bore herpainful illness with calm christian fortitude, resting only upon the loving heart and strong arm of Jesus, believing for her to live was Christ, to die was gain. Her last words were come Jesus come. She was for many years a consistent and active member of the Methodist church, her daily walk and lite throughout was quiet in keeping with her profession her many kind acts and, sympathizing words will not be soon forgotten. On Friday afternoon her remains were followed by a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends, and interred in the Flesherton cemetery. The deceased's Sabbath School class of little girls who were much attached to her, marched in two's in procession after the mourners each carrying a boquet of flowers, and after the coffin had been lowered, passed round the open grave and each dropped in their flowers upon the coffin lid.

On Sabbath evening Rev. Mr. McDowell preached an earnest and touching funeral sermon from the words, "Be thou truthful until death and I will give thee a crown of life." Rev., 2nd & 10.

A runaway team which came dashing into our village a few days ago alarmed some of the citizens but fortunately no one happened to be in their course. Some men tried to stop them but no use, until in their mad carear they dashed into Mr. Sproule's shed, the horses out of wind, and the harness and waggon pretty well shaken up.

A more serious accident happened to Mr. Thos. Duncan some days ago. While driving down one of the hills at the station here, the neckyoke broke the horses frighted and started to run taking part of the vehicle with them and throwing a part with Mr. Duncan over an enbankment the wheels passing over Mr. D. who was picked up unconscious but in a short time regained consciousness. Dr. Christoe was at once sent for and upon examination found one leg broken below the knee, but no other injuries of a serious character. Mr. D. is since improving as rapidly as can be expected.

Personals.

Mrs. R. D. Irvine is home on a visit.

Mr. Geo. and Miss Ella Reynolds of Normood, are visiting friends in Markdale.

Rev. J. S. Corcoran moved to Hepworth, his new station, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Arnott and Mrs. Tackabery of Sault Ste Marie, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. W. A. McLeod, merchant of Manitouhn came down on Saturday and returned last Tuesday.

Mr Dundas stopped off a day this week on his way to Hamilton from Manitoulin, St. Joseph, Port Arthur and other points north.

Mr. Wm. Lucas returned from a visit to Lampton Co. last week, he reports fine prospects in that County for an abundant harvest. The haying is over, and they are this week in the midst of fall wheat harvest.

Priceville.

Dominion Day wss a glad day in Priceville as a very successful Pic-Nic in aid of the building fund of the Presbyterian Church was held. Provisions were provided in abundance and of the best kind, and a very large number of people were in attendance. Their was good music provided, and the games and sports were thoroughly enjoyed, particularly by the young folks, and although surrounded with pic-nics and celibrations, $160 were realized from the gate and tables. This amount was asurprise to the promoters of the Pic nic. The village wore a holliday appearance, and Mr. James Brander had his store very tastefully decorated and a motto "Our Dominion," which was very attractive. Maple boughs were very tastefully interwoven with Red White and Blue and other ornaments which testified to the ingenuity of Mr. Brander, sufficient money by subscription, had been raised previous to the day to cover the prizes offered, so that nearly all the proceeds of the Pic-nic will be devoted to the building fund. The following is the

PRIZE LIST:

200 yd. race—1st J. Robertson, Durham; 2nd F. Jackson, Glenelg.

100 yd. race—1st J. Robertson; 2nd, G. Tryon, Priceville.

Three Standing Jumps—1st G. Tryon; 2nd, C. McArthur, Bentinck.

Standing Jump—1st, G. Tryon; 2nd C. McArthur.

Standing hop, step and jump—1st G. Tryon; 2nd C. McArthur.

Running jump—1st J. Robertson; 2nd, C. McArthur.

Three-legged race—1st John Black & C. McArthur; 2nd J. A. Ghent & J. Robertson.

Putting Shot—1st, Mal. Beaton, Glenelg; 2nd Duncan Galbraith.

Boys race—1st Neil McKay; 2nd Thos. Jackson; 3rd, Robt. Morehead.

Boys standing jump—1st, Wm. Elliott; 2nd Thos. Jackson.

Step Dancing—1st Alex. McDonald; 2nd Archie McKachnie.—*Reveiw.*

Port Perry in Ashes.

THE flourishing village of Port Perry is reduced to a heap of charred and smouldering ruins by a fire which broke out a little after midnight on Thursday, and which spread in every direction, in three hours destroying every office and store in the place, not a single bulding being left in which business could be again started. The losses are estimated at a quarter of a million dollars. The origin of the fire is generally attributed to incendiarism.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

A splendid farm for sale two miles from the rising town of Markdale, an important station on the Toronto, Grey & Bruce division of the C. P. R. Being lots No. 108 2nd and 108 & 109 in 3rd range. West of T., & S. Road. Glenelg, Co. Grey, containing 150 acres. The farm is admirably adapted for grain or stock and especially for the latter, is watered by a beautifull never failing stream of spring water. There is 110 acres cleared and is in a good state of cultivation, well fenced with cedar rails, balance hard wood with sufficient cedar for fencing the place, also a comfortable house, with splendid well adjoining, good out buildings, young orchard bearing. This is a most desirable farm for stock raising. Title indisputable, for further particulars and terms apply to EDWARD RUTLEDGE, on the premises, Markdale P. O., or to STANDARD Office, Markdale. 200-4

Voters' List for 1884.

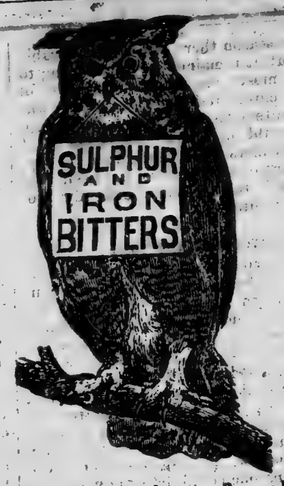
Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted, or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was first posted up at my office at Lot 24, Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 7th day of July, 1884, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality

Dated the 7th day of July, A.D. 1884.



Health & Happiness for all.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart,
And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c.
PREPARED BY THE
Climax Chemical Company,
MONTREAL.

FARM FOR SALE. To sell or rent Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a young orchard, house barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to
SAMUEL WRIGHT.
Rocklyn P.O.

LOTS FOR SALE.

Corner of James and Sproule St., Markdale, well fenced with close board fence. Price $150.00. Also Park lot in Flesherton, containing four acres. Price $200.00. Terms $50.00 down, and ballance in two equal annual instalments at 7 per cent, perannum.
D. E. WRIGHT.
Flesherton.

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12. Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to
J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 16

P. DUCOLON'S
LIVERY,
IN HULL'S OLD STAND,
MILL - STREET.
Good Horses
and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.
195

Auction Sale
Of Valuable Farms
—IN THE TOWNSHIPS OF
ARTENESIA AND GLENELG.

Under the powers of sale contained in three certain mortgages from Roderick McLeam Murdoch McIsaac and Donald H. MacRae, respectively, to the vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default being made in payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by public auction by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer, at Munshaw's Hotel in the village of **Flesherton,** on Monday the **14th day of July, 1884,** at one o'clock p.m., the following properties, viz.:

I. Lot No. 12, in the 2nd, and lot No. 12, in the 3rd con., N. D. R., Artemesia, containing together 100 acres more or less, about 50 cleared.

On the premises are said to be a log house and barn. Lands are within about 2 miles of Flesherton Station.

II. The East half of lot No. 17, in the 4th Con., N. D. R., Glenelg, 50 acres more or less, about 40 cleared.

On the premises are said to be a hewed log house and kitchen, and a log barn; also an orchard.

III. The West half of lot No. 17, in the 4th Con., N. D. R., Glenelg, 50 acres more or less, about 40 cleared.

On the premises are said to be a rough cast house and a log barn.

Terms—10 per cent. at time of sale; 15 per cent within one month thereafter and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the premises, payable in 5 yearly instalments with interest at 7 per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

For particulars apply to
W. J. BELLAMY, Esq.,
Flesherton,
or Moss, Falconbridge & Barwick,
VENDORS SOLICITORS, TORONTO.
Toronto, June 17th, 1884. 19c 3oly.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 60	to	1 00
Barley	00	to	00
Peas	00	to	00
Oat	30	to	34
Butter	15	to	16
Eggs	13	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	35
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Combined Reaper and Mower nearly new, would exchange it for a horse or cattle, Enquire of Dr. Sproule, Markdale.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and
DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
Remember the stand in McNea's block.
RUTLEDGE & TRELFORD.
181

325 ACRES. } { 325 ACRES
FONTHILL NURSERIES.
THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION
SALESMEN WANTED
To begin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. **Men and Women** can have pleasant
WORK THE YEAR ROUND
Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses.
Terms and outfit free. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.
M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
g Wheat	0 60	to	1 00
y	00	to	00
	00	to	00
	80	to	84
r	15	to	18
	13	to	00
oes	30	to	35
	7 00	to	0 00
	7 00	to	7 50
	4 75	to	5 00

Monthly Fairs.

kdale—Saturday before Flesh-

sworth—Monday before Dur-

dalk—Tuesday before Orange.

berton—Monday before Orange.

ngeville—The second Thursday
month.

nt Forest—Third Wednesday
month.

eville—Monday before Durham.

nam—Third Tuesday in each

over—Monday before Durham.

kerton—Last Wednesday in
month.

R SALE CHEAP.

bined Reaper and Mower near
would exchange it for a horse or
nquire of Dr. Sproule, Mark-

y Butcher Shop.

est meats the country can produce
and and

ERED TO ALL PARTS OF
TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

of public patronage respectfully

ber the stand in McNea's block.

UTLEDGE & TRELFORD.

325 ACRES

THILL NURSERIES.

RGEST IN THE DOMINION

ESMEN WANTED

ork at once on Fall sales. Steady
t at fixed salaries to all willing to
en and Women can have
pleasant
THE YEAR ROUND
ents are earning from $40 to $75
and expenses.
d outfit free. Address
TONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont

CHOOL TRUSTEES.

signed is manufacturing an ex-
cellent assortment of

ool Furniture.

f SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS,
S' DESKS, etc., of the latest
most approved pattern. Highly
ed by School Trustees and Teach-
pness, comfort and compactness,
ed. An assortment of Farm and
kept always on hand. Send for
Chatsworth P. O.

ANDREW McGILL.

CYARD'S
LLOW OIL
S RHEUMATISM

REEMAN'S
M POWDERS.

ant to take. Contain their own
Is a safe, sure, and effectual
f worms in Children or Adults.

EUGENIA
aw and Lath Mills

e extensive improvements we have
I feel confident I can give
ion.

UR ALWAYS ON HAND

ng Done Every Day.

wing and Bills Filled on the
e.

AND LATH ALWAYS
ON HAND.

rnut, White Ash, Black Ash
e and Hemlock Logs wanted.

M. AKITT, Eugenia.

TIME.

E JEWELLERY STORE.

GE STOCK
CES LOW.

misrepresentation of
pecial lines in Ameri-
atches and Clocks,
Co. Silver Plated
ecks, Chains, Charms
tc. 18 k. Wedding
ways in stock. Musi-
ments, Violin Strings.

onally attend to all
Repairing and fully
the same, Fair

A. BROWN.

nd Other Items.

*hese columns intended to benefit
or Society will be charged ten
for the first insertion and five
ch subsequent insertion.*

Council meets on the 21st

ottles and flasks, at Ben-

Council will meet on the

cigar factory has changed

new sulky rake for sale
ply at this office.

shoulders above all others
wa Scythes, for sale only
Bros., Markdale.

e fair on Saturday was the
n Markdale, and quite a
attle were sold.

Noble of this villoge has
a car load of Chatham
ich he will sell cheap.

e splendid spring bed
nd feather pillows at Grant
iture factory, Markdale.

LL POTATO BUGS.—Go to
s, Markdale, an purchase
reen, the only sure rem-

s & Son are offering
in Ready Made Clothing,
see them and be con-

need of Harvest Tools
mber that Haskett Bros.
gest and best stock, and
es.

indigestion or sick head
antly relieved by one dose
tor Bitters, made from
bs.

*you want a grain cradle put
man that knows how to use one
e it, ask for Hamilton's Maston
e right every time.*

Comb has arrived and is
Armstrong's barn. Those
is service can see or write
Markdale.

NTING.—R. O. Whitby is
do all kinds of house
Satisfaction guaranteed.
ntion to graining.

t to save from 10 to 25per
money, go direct to Rey-
as they are offering all of
at greatly reduced prices.

po.—If your subscription
t yet paid, send along
s together with $1, for
d thus make up for past

y council has passed a
ing a reward of $50 in
the Apprehention of a
y of horse stealing in the

power over pain that **Hagyard's**
sses, outrivals the marvels
es. It acts in a natural manner
mmation; cures Rheumatism,
s, Sore Throat, and painful

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—
will issue their prize list
ortly, which will be in
any former year in amount
ances. Those who propose
embers should do so be-
h July, as a fee of, $2.00
ged after that date.

Fetch all your razors to Smith, the barber, and have them honed.

65 bushels of wheat to the acre might be cut by using Hamilton's Maston grain cradle. Farmers don't fail to examine them, great improvement this season, every cradle will swing so easy and hang so well that it will make the old man feel young again to get hold of one of them. Ask your sleep keeper for them and take no other.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & P.

Smith the Barber grinds razors and sissors and sells Rejuvinator Bitters.

Plewes' mill will be closed down today, (Thursday), until rebuilt, which will be over two months. A quantity of shorts for sale very cheap in order to clear the mill, bargains will be given for a few days.

The *School Supplement*, beyond question the best educational periodical in this country, has two fine portraits of the Queen in the July number. One taken lately, the other at the age of 18.

Lardine Machine Oil, is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled, it has recieved the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. McCall Bros. & Co., sole manufacturers, Toronto.

Wanted,—A quantity of local items for the Standard. If any of our subscribers, or others, know of any such they will please acquaint the Editor of particulars at their earliest convenience.

Our thanks are due Harry Piper, manager of the Toronto Zoo, for a complimentary family season ticket. The Zoo is one of the attractions of Toronto, and is situated so conveniently to Union Station, that all who visit the city can easily see the large collection of wild beasts, etc., etc., without any inconvenience.

Plenty of Water.—Mr. Thomas Campbell whose farm adjoins this village has had difficulty in procuring a satisfactory supply of water until recently, when he secured the service of S. Wardell who had drilled but six feet in the rock when an abundance of water was obtained. Mr. Wardell has been very successful in drilling for and obtaining this valuable comodity.

The Standard's non appearance on Thursday last in its customery regularity and promptness appeared to throw things generally out of gear, so much so that many of our citizens lost track of the day of the week, In fact they had scarcely regained their whereabouts on Sunday as only 22 were to be seen in the Methodist Church, out of an average congregation of some 200 while other churches were similarly affected. We must endeavor in future to issue on time or give notice beforehand.

The Hay-fork Swindle.—One day last week two hay-fork swindlers called at the residence of Mr. Thomas Brown, of Horning's Mills, and induced him to become their agent for the sale of the "Champion Hay Fork." They got Mr. Brown to sign a paper which they read to him as an advertisement, but it seems was an order for ten forks at $20 each. The following day another of the gang called on Mr. Brown and demanded $200, which was refused. After endavoring in vain to intimidate Mr. Brown, the swindler offered to settle if Brown would buy one fork at $25, and pay him $20 in cash. This offer was also refused, as Mr. Brown had no intention of being swindled out of even $20. The agent then left making loud threats of leagal proceedings. The same gang succeeded in victimizing Mr. Barber, near Honeywood, and got his note for $120. We would advise the farmers of this locality to be prepared for these gentry. If buckshot is too hard, load your old musket with peas, and the first man that says hay fork shoot him on the wing.—*Free Press.*



There is lots of shaving going on, but if you want a clean shave and a Jenuine shampoo, go to T. D. Smith, Markdale. See how he does it, above.

Subscribe at once for the "Standard," you cannot afford to be without it.

NATIONAL PILLS

Highly recommended for Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any illness arising from the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys. They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. Frem 1 to 2 pills is a dose.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

Franco Chinese War.

Notwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

HENRY GILL,
HOUSE PAINTER,
GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,
MARKDALE.

Orders Solicited. Estimates Given.
192-295

SEEDS SEEDS

IMPORTED

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

DR STARR'S
★CATARRH CONQUEROR.★
THE GREAT CURE FOR CATARRH,
Prepared by J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmaceutists, Providence, Rock Island, P.Q. and Derby Line, Vt.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE RANKIN HOUSE.)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD Proprietors.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms always ready. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!
"MAY DEW"
The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.



It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.
Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.

Trade Mark.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.
INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.
HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President;
E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; W. Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y;
G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor; R. H. Robertson, M.D., Toronto, Med. D'tr;
C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa; Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington;
Thos. Menzies, Peterboro; J. P. Bull, Downsview;
Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association. Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

J. G. IRVING.
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.
Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Custern Pumps.

All Kinds of
IRON - PUMPS
Supplied.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY**, that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

TOLD IN A BACKWOOD TAVERN.

Stories of Wild Life Heard Sixty Years Ago by an old New Yorker.

"I lived twenty years in the wilds of Sullivan county, and left them over forty years ago," said the venerable William R. Sands, now a resident of this city, "and have a lively recollection of the old hunters referred to by Fin Teeple, the Pennsylvania Nimrod, in his narrative of old times in the woods of that region, as given in last Sunday's *Sun*. I was much surprised to hear that Peter Stewart was still living. He must certainly be between 90 and 100 years old. The last time I was in Sullivan County was in 1872, when I attended the funeral of Stephen Curry, one of the pioneers of the county, who died at the age of 101. I remember Nelse Crocker, the panther hunter, whom Teeple mentions as having killed himself because he broke the temperance pledge. He, as well as many others of the old hunters, used to lounge at a tavern kept by an uncle of mine when they were in that vicinity. In those days rum was the favorite beverage, and those free and easy woodsmen punished quantities of it. I can remember, when I was a boy, sixty years ago, sitting on a bench in the bar-room of that old tavern and listened in open-mouthed wonder to their recitals of adventures with panthers, wolves and bears.

"At that time some of them were old men and had roamed the woods before the Indians had given up their claim to them as hunting grounds, and they enlivened the meetings on such occasions with tales of Indian atrocity and personal encounters with the savage, which were then still fresh in their memory. These men lived in different parts of the county, but they seemed to look upon the whole region as a common stamping ground, and it was no unusual thing to see half a dozen hunters in that little bar-room, which was in the town of Neversink, whose homes were thirty miles away in different directions.

"Nelse Crocker was a general favorite because of his great fund of rugged wit and humor and his great sociability. His stories were told in a vein that kept his hearers in a perpetual roar of laughter, his illustrations being broad and original and his powers of mimicry wonderful. He seldom made his own adventures the subject of narration, but always had some good thing to tell, either in favor of or at the expense of some one else. His great bane was rum. Under the influence of that he was but

LITTLE BETTER THAN A DRIVELLING IMBECILE,

and his sprees lasted for weeks. One of Nelse Crocker's adventures with panthers, or rather the story of it, I recollect as well as if I had heard it only yesterday, although it occured sixty years ago. Crocker lived near White Lake, in Bethel turnpike, where his grandfather had been a pioneer settler, and kept a tavern. In the fall of 1820 Nelse had his cabin in the woods near what was called Big Pond, and one day he and his dog struck the trail of panthers along the edge of Painter Swamp. The practised eye of the hunter discovered that there were tracks of no less than seven of the ferocious animals. He followed the trail with his dog a long distance in the swamp without discovering any game, and then sat down on a log to eat his lunch and rest himself. Suddenly his dog began to bristle up and growl, and the next instant a large panther sprang from a tree near by, almost touching Crocker's shoulder as it shot past him. It struck the ground a few feet beyond and bounded off into the swamp.

"Crocker caught up his gun, and lost no time in starting in pursuit of the panther. The dog had followed it immediately, and was yelping along ahead on the track of the animal. Crocker's dog was an exception to most hunting dogs, for, as I have many times heard the old hunters say, there were very few dogs that would follow a panther's track. Nelse's dog overtook the panther, or probably the panther waited for him. At any rate he pitched into the panther without delay, and was whipped in three seconds. Crocker met his dog coming back badly used up. The hunter went on, and found the panther in a tree. As he was aiming at it, a noise off in the swamp attracted his attention, and looking in that direction, he saw another panther rushing toward him, bounding over the tops of the laurels like a rubber ball. Crocker's interest in the animal in the tree vanished at once, and he turned his gun on the new arrival, and by a lucky shot killed it. The report of the gun was followed immediately by yells of panthers from all parts of the swamp, and, as Crocker had now no dog to aid him, he thought that the best thing he could do would be to beat a retreat from the swamp. Two panthers brought up his rear, but did not approach to within shooting distance of Nelse. They followed him, however, to the edge of the swamp.

"When he reached his cabin he found his dog there ahead of him, looking sheepish and ashamed of himself. The more Nelse thought of the way he had left the field alone to the panthers the madder he got, and when he discovered that he had left his hunting-cap, which was made out of a wolf's skin, behind him in the swamp, he swore that he would go back and recover it, skin the panther he had killed, and tackle the rest of the drove, if he got chawed up himself. The dog wasn't hurt so badly as he thought, but he did not suppose that it would ever go around where there was a panther again. Yet, when Nelse started back for the swamp next morning to redeem his reputation as a panther hunter, what was his surprise to see the dog gather himself up and march resolutely along as if aware that he ought to retrieve his reputation, and was determined to do it.

"On reaching the scene of his encounter with the panthers the day before, Crocker found his hat and the body of the slain panther. Nelse began taking off its skin, when in glancing up in a tree near by, he saw another crouching down on a limb. Crocker shot it, and it tumbled to the ground, but jumped to its feet and climbed to the top of a small chestnut tree, which bent over with the weight until it was only a few feet from the ground. The panther dropped to the ground, and

CROCKER'S DOG AT ONCE SEIZED IT,

but with one blow of its paw it knocked the dog twenty feet away. Crocker had been trying to reload his gun, but the ramrod stuck in the socket, and delayed him so that the panther, after its bout with the dog, rushed upon him while his gun was still empty. The second experience of the dog was again too much for his valor and he ran away. Crocker, taken at a disadvantage, was also compelled to seek safety in flight. The panther followed him, and was gaining at every jump, when Crocker threw down his rifle. The panther ran to where he had thrown the gun and paused a short time to inspect it, enabling Nelse to make good his escape from the swamp, beyond which the animal did not pursue him.

"When Crocker cooled off he cursed his cowardice, and going to his cabin, he took his hunting axe, which, for some reason, that he was never able to explain, he had failed to carry on either of his other visits to the swamp. Armed with this, he went back to meet the panther he had wounded. He had not long to wait, for he had gone but a short distance in the thicket when the infuriated beast sprang out of the bushes, alighted directly in front of Nelse. It jumped for his throat before he could deliver a blow with his axe. He drew his knife, and by a lucky thrust buried it in the panther's heart. It was more than lucky, for the panther's forepaws were on his breast, and its wide open jaws at his throat. In falling back it set its claws in the hunter's clothing, and tore them from him from the shoulders down. Leaving the panther in its death throes, Crocker hastened to the spot where he had thrown his rifle, and found it. He lost no time in loading it, for he knew that it was more than likely that the dying cries of the panther would summon others to the spot, and he had barely got his rifle ready before he heard one springing from a tree toward him. It soon came in sight, and, discovering Crocker, crouched for a spring in the crotch of a tree, a few feet away. Nelse waited for the leap, and as the panther left the tree he fired. The ball entered its heart, and the animal fell dead at Crocker's feet.

"Nelse's dog, probably unable to face his master after deserting him twice in a strait, had disappeared, and Crocker never saw him again. Finding himself thus left to combat panthers alone, Nelse concluded it would be best to let the ones still remaining have the swamp to themselves, so he took the skins of the three panthers he had killed and broke camp. Crocker signed the temperance pledge in Monticello in 1843, and did not drink anything until the fall of 1844. He joined a party on a hunt that fall, and they had plenty of rum in the camp. Nelse got drunk and remained so for a week. When he became sober he was so ashamed that he shot himself in camp.

"Another hunting story that made a deep impression on my mind in that old backwoods tavern was about a man named Dodge who was a great panther hunter. He was driving a deer once near one of the ponds of Sullivan county, and was walking along the edge of the pond, when he discovered a panther glaring at him from a tree and making ready to spring. Quick as a flash he had his rifle to his shoulder and before the panther had time to spring he sent a bullet in its brain. The panther fell dead and rolled into the pond. The echoes of the shot had hardly died away when the woods seemed literally alive with companions of the dead beast. Dodge said he saw them leaping about in the trees on all sides. He knew that he had no possible chance for his life in a contest with such numbers unless he could obtain some advantage which they could not overcome. It suddenly occurred to him that no member of the cat family would enter water under any circumstances, so he waded out into the pond until he was waist deep. He counted seven panthers leaping about in the trees, uttering blood-curdling yells, and glaring at the hunter. From his position in the pond Dodge would shoot at a panther whenever one would rush down to the edge of the woods. He killed four, when the other three retreated into the woods and disappeared. Fearing that they had gone after reinforcements, Dodge made all haste to get to his cabin. The next day, in company with another hunter, he followed the remaining three and succeeded in killing two of them.

"But panther stories were not the only ones those hunters of the olden time used to tell. Wolves, bears, and wounded bucks furnished subjects for endless tales of backwoods prowess. If that old tavern were standing now, and its walls would speak, the life of Davy Crockett would be as tame as a dictionary alongside of the tales they could unfold."

The Martyrdom of St. Peter.

The notion of the Apostles crucifixion head downwards is derived from a passing allusion in Origen, and seems to contradict an expression of Tertullian. It was possibly suggested by an erroneous translation of some Latin expression for capital punishment. At any rate, it stands condemned as a sentimental anachronism, bearing on its front the traces of later and more morbid forms of piety rather than the simple humility of the Apostles, who rejoined in all things to imitate their Lord. Those who accept these legends must do so on the authority of an heretical novel, written with an evil tendency, not earlier than the beginning of the third century; or else on that of the aprocryphal "Acta Petri et Pauli," which appeared at a still later date. All that we can really learn about the closing years of St. Peter from the earliest Fathers may be summed up in a few words, that in all probability he was martyred at Rome. That he died by martyrdom may be regarded as certain, because, apart from tradition, it seems to be implied in the words of the risen Christ to his penitent Apostle. That this martyrdom took place at Rome, though first asserted by Tertullian and Gaius at the beginning of the third century, may (in the absence of any rival tradition) be accepted as a fact in spite of the ecclesiastical tendencies which might have led to its invention; but the only Scriptural authority which can be quoted for any visit of St. Peter to Rome is the one word, "The Church in Babylon saluteth you."

Chinese Composition.

The Chinese compositor has a merry time while working. One would imagine he was on a six-day-go-as-you-please walking match instead of setting type. He cannot sit at the case as our printers do, but must constantly travel from one case to another, as the characters needed are so numerous and cover so much space that it is impossible to keep them in anything like the room required for the ordinary cases. In setting up a piece of copy the Chinese printer will waltz up and down the room for a few moments, and then go down-stairs for a line of lower-case. Then he takes the elevator and goes up into the third storey after some caps, and then out into the wood shed after some astonishers. Intelligence in his case is not so much a requisite as being a good pedestrian.

THE SHAKERS.

How the Disciples of Mother Ann Lee Live and Thrive — Their Parent Settlement—Property held by the Community for the Benefit of All.

What are known as the Shaker settlements are situated seven miles northwest of Albany, in the town of Watervliet, N. Y. There are four villages clustered together, distant from each other about half a mile. The principal settlement is called the "Church" village. The church in which all the members worship in common is located here. The other three villages are known as the "North," "South," and "West." The names indicate their direction from the Church settlement. Each community holds its own property and controls its own temporal affairs. In religious matters the four settlements are controlled by the pastor of the church, though each has one "presiding elder." The land held by the four communities forms a total of 3,000 acres. Some of it is woodland and a small portion of it is marshy. There are no hills of prominence, and generally the land is level, fertile, and cultivated with extreme care. The land owned by the Church village comprises 769 acres.

The term village is rather a misnomer here. Ordinarily it conveys the idea of a greater number of dwellings, streets, a tavern, and some signs of public business. The buildings which compose the Church settlement number twenty or thirty about. They form a sort of square or court. There is nothing which at all represents a travelled highway. Nor do these building appear like dwellings, as they serve various other and different purposes. The first, which stands near the public road, is a neat and substantial structure. This contains the office, the "store," and reception-room. Here Samantha Bowie, Barbara Hooper, and Ella Benedict preside as hosts, and receive the public gracefully and graciously. In the store various articles of home manufacture are exposed for sale. Basketwork, needlework, mats, canes, etc., represent the patience and deft hand labor of these interesting people. The female costume, like that at the Oneida community, is peculiar to themselves. It consists of a dress with long kilted skirt of black alpaca and a cape of the same material. This, with a white apron and a bonnet-frame for the head, covered with white goods, makes up a neat and effective indoor costume. The general appearance of the women here, with the white apron omitted, is not unlike that of the Sisters of Charity. When the women folks go to Troy and Albany on business they wear the straw bonnet and cape which is known to the female creation everywhere as a "shaker." The men wear no peculiar or distinctive costume. Theirs is that of society at large.

The members of the Church family number about fifty. The total of the four villages is not more than 150. Two-thirds of the whole number are females. All, or the major portion, of the Church family sleep and eat in one large building. The sleeping rooms are divided, the male from the female, by a long hall. The meals are taken at a long table in silence, and with strict decorum. A bell on top of this building gets the members out of bed at 4:30 a.m. in the summer and at 5 a.m. in the winter. It summons them to breakfast at 6, to dinner at 12, to supper at 6. The male members do very little manual labor. They superintend the outdoor work, which is mostly performed by hired help. About twenty hired men are employed, at a salary of $200 a year, with board. Although some Jersey and Holsteins are raised, no effort is made to rear thoroughbred cattle. The women are engaged in tailoring, mending, making shirts and other garments for family wear. Brooms are also made here, and small pails. The buildings, aside from the church, the office, the house, and the seed store, are devoted to factory or workshop purposes on a small scale.

Those familiar with the Oneida community can not avoid making comparisons. Though the latter and the Shakers bear a general resemblance one to the other, yet they are unlike in some particulars, and in one point are as dissimilar as the antipodes. Before Oneida community resolved itself into a stock company and conformed to the state marriage laws its members were "free lovers." Their peculiar and abhorrent practices were a part of their creed. The Shakers' faith is based upon the plan of property in common, but also upon "the practice of living a strictly virgin, celibate life." The Oneida community contains more members and has immense trap-shops, silk-works, blooded stock, barns, and a canning factory. The Shaker settlement have none of these. They may lack the collective vigor and talent for business and manufacture which formerly characterized the Oneida community under the leadership of J. H. Noyes, the founder. There is no pretense here to landscape gardening; no handsome lawns, or flower-beds, or museums. The buildings are not unlike in general character those of the ordinary farm sort. There is more evidence of simplicity and contentedness than of an ambitious desire to pose before the world.

This is the parent Shaker settlement. Mother Ann Lee went from England to New England in 1774. She claimed to have received a revelation and a commission from Christ to form a kingdom of Christ on earth. In this kingdom the sexes were to dwell together in virgin purity. She had been the mother of four children, all of whom died in infancy. Odd as her theory was, she brought with her from England seven converts. In witchcraft New England she met with no favor. Then, with a society numbering ten members, she wandered into the wilderness here in Albany county about the year 1780. The first church was built in New Lebanon, Columbia county, in 1785. In 1795 the society appeared under the name of "The United Society of Believers of Christ's Second Appearing." Now there are seventeen societies in the United States. There are none in any other part of the globe. The common name "Shakers" was applied to these people in derision, and, like many another, the epithet stuck until it has ceased to be opprobrious as was at first intended. In their religious services the worshippers, when moved by the Spirit, shake or dance. They hold public services in the church on Sunday, beginning at 10 a.m. The public services held last Sunday were the first held this season. These occasions attract large numbers of sightseers from this city, from Troy, Cohoes, Waterford, Lansingburg, and West Troy. Some of the public who attend these servicers are scoffers and disturbers of the peace. They march about the aisles of the church and in circles with a step that is a short of shuffle, accompanied by a rocking and a shaking of the body. The members, like the Quakers, speak when the spirit moves them to do so. Ann Lee is buried in the Shaker cemetery here, in which rest the dead belonging to all the villages.

Gardening is the principal employment of the Shakers, though all sorts of farming are carried on. The recent severe frosts utterly ruined nine thousand of the finest early tomato plants. These can not be replaced. Tomatoes, apples, and other fruits are canned here by the Shakers for the Oneida community. More than half a century ago the Shakers first originated the drying of sweet corn for food, and they first raised, papered, and vended garden seeds in the present styles. From their first methods of preparing medicinal roots and herbs for market sprung the immense patent medicine trade. They began the broom-corn business. The first buzz-saw was made by the Shakers at New Lebanon. This is now in the Albany Geological hall. The Shakers here at Watervliet invented the metallic pens, first made of brass and silver. All distilled liquors were abandoned as a beverage by the Shakers sixty years ago, and during the past forty years no fermented liquor of any sort has been used except as a medicine. Pork and tobacco are also numbered among the "forbidden articles." Though the Shakers are not strict vegetarians, the amount of meat and grease used as food is reduced to the minimum.

Males and females are "not allowed to touch each other unnecessarily nor to hold secret correspondence." The Shakers claim to be anti-Mormon and anti Onedian. Before a new member is admitted he or she must confess all sin in the presence of an elder or an elderess and confessor. Married and single persons are admitted on conforming to the requirements. What property they bring goes voluntarily into the common fund. Sometimes a member "backslides." As Philip Smith, one of the managers, said: 'They come and go." When a member "backslides" he or she may return, if no serious objection be made. Children with their parents are received with reluctance. They are educated in the common school, branches and are given trades. In the officebulding members receives visits from relatives and acquaintances belong to the outside world. These friends are permitted to remain for days or weeks, though indiscriminate intercourse with "worldlings" is discouraged.

Shakers point with pride to their mortality record, which testifies to their longevity. The average age at death in the seventeen societies, embracing nearly five thousand persons, is 57½ years. "Aunt Dolly," who recently died at Mount Lebanon, was 108 years old. She had been a Shaker nearly all her life. The only peculiarity noticeable in a Shaker's speech is the omission of the final letter in "yes." It is odd at first to hear "ye" instead of the usual affirmative. It is a corruption of the Quaker "yea," perhaps. As one of the Shakers observed to the writer, "It takes all sorts of people to make a world."

An Island of Cocoanuts and Bananas.

Bonacca is an island and in its way is one of the liveliest places in Spanish Hoaduras. Its liveliness, however, is peculiar to itself, and there are few places like it. The island has two uses. It grows excellent bananas and cocoanuts and affords a refuge for all the flies of the surrounding islands.

There are many bananas raised at Bonacca, but they do not run so large as on the mainland; the cocoanuts do splendidly. Indeed, it is to encourage the cocoanut growers that the fruit men take their bananas. At present there is a sort of a boom in the cocoanut business, and many are starting cocoanut plantations, or "cocoa-nut walks," as they are called here. It is a safe investment of money, but the return is slow. The trees are planted along the sea-shore in a sandy soil mixed with loam. From the time a tree is planted it takes seven years before it is sufficiently large to bear nuts. But just as soon as the cocoanuts form on the trees then a steady income sets in. The average number of cocoanuts to a tree is 120 per year. In the best places trees will bear 150 per year. They are sold according to the season of the year, from $16 to $20 per thousand. Our captain was paying $20 per thousand for good nuts. The cocoanut walk needs hardly any care. When ripe the nuts fall off themselves, and all that is necessary is to pick them up. The husking of cocoanuts is the most tiresome work on a plantation, but the native inhabitants are very skillful at it, and they charge very little for their services. After being husked the cocoanuts are piled up, and when the first steamer arrives are loaded into dories and paddled to the ship. As they are passed up the sides they are counted, and a check given immediately to the planter, who on going to the captain or purser receives his money in Mexican dollars or Honduran money. The whole business is conducted on a cash basis. There are plenty of small islands which can be bought cheap for cash on which there are now sufficient trees to pay for the money invested in a short time, as well as to support the planter while waiting for his new trees to grow.

The cocoanut industry is increasing every year, while the demand for the nuts in New York and New Orleans is always equal to the supply. The usual method of a planter who comes into this country to start a new plantation is to begin with the banana. Nine months after the banana sucker is planted a yield is obtained. The young shoots are planted eighteen or twenty feet apart, and between them a cocoanut tree is placed. The heavy growth of the banana shades the young plant until it is well rooted, when it soon shoots up ahead. The soil is so rich that banana and cocoanut will soon interfere. Then the banana suckers are cut down and the trees kept clean. Thus, while the planter lives upon and makes a profit from his bananas, the future fortune in cocoanuts is rapidly nearing its consummation. There is little trouble in making plantations in this country. Land costs nothing, and large concessions may be obtained from the Honduran government.

Take away man's hope of Heaven and the devil could dispense with his recruiting stations.

The heart's oil of the pure furnish light for God's candle, the heart of the impure, darkness for the devil's scandal.

The solitary oyster in a church festival kettle, is accorded more honor than a whale in a school of leviathans.

LEPROSY.

Alleged Increase of the Disease on the Pacific Coast—A Situation of Affairs Which is Appalling in San Francisco.

The increase of leprosy in this city is beginning to attract more than usual attention, says a San Francisco letter. There is a cry for some systematic method on the part of the authorities whereby the disease may be kept off but up to this time the board of health, although devising the proper methods for preventing the landing of lepers, have not paid sufficient attention to the cases already here. A careful investigation shows that the cases already in this city may be numbered by the hundreds.

At one hospital there are now twenty Asiatic lepers and one from Hawaii. Besides eight cases have been shipped to China. Of the large number of cases already here the majority are engaged in just such work as will aid in spreading the disease, such as the manufacture of cigars, the manufacture of shirts, and as cooks for Caucasians. The afflicted people are aware of the danger they may follow the spread of their disease, and are using all kinds of devises to conceal their condition from the authorities. Sometimes they succeed for a while in eluding detection by the lynx-eyed inspectors but finally they are tracked. If they conceal the filthy and painful sores and scabs which always accompany the disease from view they are safe. The whites, strange to say, consider themselves but little concern, but the fear of their own race are in most dread of the disease. The afflicted Cuinaman is shunned to a degree that partakes almost of the character of inhumanity, so far as his countrymen are concerned. When reduced to a condition of almost utter helplessness, the sick are removing the victim by means of poison, then entertained by his fellow countrymen who have escaped the evil. Some of the cases of leprosy to be seen in this city are of such a disgusting character as to cause a shudder even to those who have passed over a battlefield or are familiar with hospital work. How these poor beings are shunned by those of their own blood, how they are put out of sight and allowed to rot to death as it were, are facts not to be denied. Reduced to this condition, the leper thus forsaken by all the world, is not infrequently carried to some out-of-the-way place where he occasionally is gladdened and revived by a draught of water from the hand of some compassionate member of his family, but in the majority of instances even this boon is denied him and he is allowed to die by inches, his life being terminated by poison.

In this city the probabilities of a spread of leprosy are undoubtedly greater than in any other city in the world. Among the later arrivals from Hawaii is a young man who is now confined at the Twenty-second street hospital. Her case is a peculiar one and her recovery is considered doubtful. Molokai, one of the Sandwich islands, is a regular settlement for lepers, and it was proposed to send this young woman there for treatment. She escaped however, and in pursuit, and determined to make her way to this city. No one suspected her true condition. Her fellow-passengers on the steamer to San Francisco did not detect the slightest traces of her disease. She mingled freely with those on board and was considered the belle of the ship. When the vessel neared San Francisco someone recognized the girl and notified the authorities, who made an effort to prevent her landing which was accomplished after quite a struggle. She is now in the hospital and will probably not survive many days.

At Honolulu the idea has gained ground that San Francisco is a most desirable place for lepers. The rigid and somewhat cruel treatment to which patients are subjected on the Molokai settlement has driven the lepers to seek other fields, and the ease with which they are permitted to land on our shores has been heralded at home. This has followed somewhat of a stampede by an army of lepers to come hitherward by every steamer. A gentleman who recently witnessed the departure of a vessel from Honolulu for Molokai informed me that the scene was the most terrible one he had ever witnessed. There were about sixty cases bound for Molokai. Some of them were simply masses of rottenness and filth. The steamer was a small one and the patients were crowded into a narrow space. The farewells of the relatives who had come to bid a last adieu to their stricken kinsmen was a pitiful sight for it was known to a certainty that not one of the lepers would ever leave Molokai alive.

The medical fraternity of Honolulu has so far made but little progress in their attempts to ward off the disease. Some of them assert that the disease is simply a stage of syphilis. Others do not share in this belief. It is conceded that there is quite a resemblance in leprosy and tertiary syphilis. The leprosy of Hawaii and that of Asia are pronounced to be totally unlike.

On Feb 13 there were thirteen cases of leprosy in the hospital here, and at the present time there are twenty-three. Its further spread depends upon the vigilance of the authorities, and they doubtless will take such action as may be required in dealing with this terrible scourge.

The Great Canal.

It is now proposed to join the Bay of Biscay with the Mediterranean Sea by means of a great ship canal, which will save the voyage around the Spanish peninsula. This would be a work second in importance only to the Suez Canal itself, for all the vessels from England and Northern Europe would be forced to use this new means of communication. It would be a gigantic work, but it would certainly pay in time. In the meantime the Panama canal is being vigorously prosecuted by M. de Lesseps. This is a mighty work, for it aims to join the Atlantic oceans by a great ship canal cut through Central America. A vast amount of work has been done, and the most gigantic efforts are being made to finish this extraordinary channel by the close of 1888. But it seems that only 1-60 of the dredging, 1-50 of rock cutting, and 1-15 (2,967,000 metres) of the earth of excavation had been completed on the first of March last. The important supplementary work, the Chagres Dam, is not yet begun. There is reason to fear the canal will not be finished before 1901. Of the 600,000,000 francs subscribed for, 300,000,000 have been spent in preliminaries and plant, and 100,000,000 in purchasing and improving the railway. It is supposed that 600,000,000 more of francs will be required to complete the work.

The place man occupies in this world takes the hue of his character.

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In this city the probabilities of a spre[ad] of leprosy are undoubtedly greater than [in] any other city in the world. Among th[e] later arrivals from Hawaii is a young la[dy] who is now confined at the Twenty-six[th] street hospital. Her case is a peculiar on[e] and her recovery is considered doubtfu[l]. Molokai, one of the Sandwich islands, is [a] regular settlement for lepers, and it w[as] proposed to send this young woman the[re] for treatment. She escaped however, elude[d] pursuit, and determined to make her wa[y] to this city. No one suspected her tr[ue] condition. Her fellow-passengers on th[e] steamer to San Francisco did not detect th[e] slightest traces of her disease. She mingl[ed] freely with those on board and was consid[er]ed the belle of the ship. When the shi[p] neared San Francisco someone recogniz[ed] the girl and notified the authorities, w[ho] made an effort to prevent her landing whic[h] was accomplished after quite a struggle. Sh[e] is now in the hospital and will probably n[ot] survive many days.

At Honolulu the idea has gained groun[d] that San Francisco is a most desirable plac[e] for lepers. The rigid and somewhat cr[uel] treatment to which patients are subjected i[n] the Molokai settlement has driven the lepe[rs] to seek other fields, and the ease wit[h] which they are permitted to land on ou[r] shores has been heralded at home. Hen[ce] has followed somewhat of a stampede by th[e] army of lepers to come hitherward by eac[h] steamer. A gentleman who recently wit[n]essed the departure of a vessel from Hon[o]lulu for Molokai informed me that th[e] scene was the most terrible one he had eve[r] witnessed. There were about sixty case[s] bound for Molokai. Some of them wer[e] simply masses of rottenness and filth. Th[e] steamer was a small one and the patient[s] were crowded into a narrow space. Th[e] farewells of the relatives who had come t[o] bid a last adieu to their stricken kinsmen was a pitiful sight for it was known to a cer[t]ainty that not one of the lepers would ev[er] leave Molokai alive.

The medical fraternity of Honolulu hav[e] so far made but little progress in their at[tem]pts to ward off the disease. Some o[f th]em assert that the disease is simply a stage [of] syphilis. Others do not share in this be[lief]. It is conceded that there is quite a re[sem]blance in leprosy and tertiary syphilis. [Th]e leprosy of Hawaii and that of Asia are [pro]nounced to be totally unlike.

On Feb 13 there were thirteen cases of [lep]rosy in the hospital here, and at the pre[sen]t time there are twenty-three. Its fur[the]r spread depends upon the vigilance of [the] authorities. and they doubtless will [tak]e such action as may be required in deal[ing] with this terrible scourge.

The Great Canal.

[I]t is now proposed to join the Bay of Bis[cay] with the Mediterranean Sea by means [of a] great ship canal, which will save the [voy]age around the Spanish peninsula. This [wou]ld be a work second in importance only [to t]he Suez Canal itself, for all the vessels [of] England and Northern Europe would [be f]orced to use this new means of commu[nicati]on. It would be a gigantic work, but [wo]uld certainly pay in time. In the mean[time] the Panama canal is being vigorously [pro]secuted by M. de Lesseps. This is a [migh]ty work, for it aims to join the Atlan[tic and Pacific o]ceans by a great ship canal cut through [Cent]ral America. A vast amount of work [has] been done, and the most gigantic efforts [are] being made to finish this extraordinary [chan]nel by the close of 1886. But it seems [that] only 1·60 of the dredging, 1·50 of rock [cutti]ng, and 1·15 (2,967,000 metres) of the [...] of excavation had been completed [by t]he first of March last. The impor[tant] supplementary work, the Chagres Dam, [is no]t yet begun. There is reason to fear [the c]anal will not be finished before 1900. [Of t]he 600,000,000 francs subscribed for, [...]00,000 have been spent in preliminaries, [...] plant, and 100,000,000 in purchasing [and i]mproving the railway. It is supposed [that] 500,000,000 more of francs will be re[quire]d to complete the work.

[Th]e place man occupies in this world takes [the val]ue of his character.

SENTENCED TO SIBERIA.

[...]'s Experience between his Arrest in Kief and his Escape in Irkutsk.

[At] midnight on Feb. 11, 1879, in the city [of Kief], Mrs. Kossarovsky's house, then oc[cupie]d by the Nihilist brothers Ivichevitch, [was] regularly besieged and captured by the [gendar]mes at the point of bayonets. They [fought] desperately on both sides. The gen[darmes] were ordered to take the conspira[tors'] headquarters at any cost, and the Ni[hilists] were determined to defend them[selves] to the last shot. One door after an[other] was broken in, but not before each was [turne]d into a sieve by the shots fired from [both] sides. Capt. Sudeikin and his men [wore] suits of chain mail, yet a gendarme [was] killed on the spot, and several were [wou]nded. Both brothers Ivichevitch were [mor]tally wounded. N. Brantner and an[othe]r friend were seriously wounded. The [cons]pirators were overpowered, arrested, [and b]rought to the police headquarters.

[On] the same night in another house I was [arre]sted and brought to the same police [build]ing. In what a plight I beheld my [comr]ades there! N. Posen and B. Steblin[-Kame]nsky were standing with their arms [tight]ly bound behind their backs and held [by g]endarmes. In a corner of the same [room] were sitting Miss Armfeld, Miss Pat[...], and P. Sarandovitch, all bound and [...]. The room was filled with police[men] and armed gendarmes. Amid a roar of [...] there suddenly appeared the gigantic [figure] of our brave comrade, known under [the ass]umed name of Antonoff. He was [drag]ging behind him two policemen who [tried] to hold him by his arms. Never can [I for]get his appearance. Pale was his face, [flash]ing his eyes, disordered his black, [curly] hair, and trembling his frame from [head] to foot.

"What is that?" he thundered, pointing at [...] and Kamensky. "Arms tied! Away [with] the ropes!"

"[Pl]ease calm yourself," said the police [capta]in, "we will untie them."

[Inst]antly the ropes were taken away.

"Water! I want a drink!" roared An[tonoff].

"[Br]ing water at once," commanded the [capta]in. Presently a colonel of gendarmes [arriv]ed, and ordered that each of us [shoul]d be taken to a separate cell.

"[U]se your swords and bayonets in case of [need]," said the colonel to the gendarmes.

[On] the next day we were transferred to [the fo]rtress where scores of our friends had [been] pining for years, waiting for the "quick [and ju]st trial" which has been solemnly pro[mise]d by the Czar Alexander. Of course, [we] were

[SU]BJECTED TO SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.

[How]ever, we kept up a lively correspon[dence]. We telegraphed to one another by [knocki]ng on the wall. Occasionally we [manage]d to each other in cipher. The fort[ress] authorities tried in vain to hinder us [from] talking in one way or another. In [...] we were tried by the military court. [We] were not allowed, though we had the [right] by law, to chose our own counsel, we [decide]d not to take any part whatsoever in [the sh]am trial.

[Thr]ee of our party of fifteen—Antonoff, [...]tner, and Ossinsky—were condemned to [death], and the rest to hard labor in the Si[berian] mines for fourteen years and ten [month]s. When the sentence of death was [pronou]nced a lady prisoner swooned. The [specta]tors who packed the hall were greatly [moved]; curiosity prompted some to stand [on] the benches.

"[W]hat do you stare at?" thundered An[tonoff] with his eyes flaming. "For shame, [is thi]s a spectacle of this thing!" The peo[ple fe]ll back and turned to the exit.

[After] the trial we condemned prisoners—[those] who were to die and those destined [for S]iberia—were allowed to pass a part of [the] day together. It is impossible to des[cribe] our feelings. On the eve of the execu[tion] of our three friends we bade them a last [good]by. I must say that on that moment[ous ev]ening the three who were about to [die t]ried their best to cheer the rest of us. [Antono]ff was anxious about only one thing [—tha]t his proper name would not be dis[close]d. He loved his mother dearly, and [wished] that she might remain ignorant of [his fa]te. It is hardly necessary to say that [all th]ree died bravely.

[Soo]n after that we were sent to eastern [Siberi]a. The two of us who did not belong [to the] nobility were sent on foot, like the [rest o]f the unprivileged criminals. Their [heads] were half shaved, and heavy chains [were] put on their feet. According to the [law t]he noblemen do not lose their privil[eges] until they reach their destination in [Siberi]a, and so some of us drove in rude [carts]. Our heads were not shaved, and [we we]re free from chains. All, however, [were] dressed alike. We had caftans of a [coarse] gray cloth, with two diamond shap[ed ye]llow patches on our backs to signify [that] we were sentenced to hard labor. The [politica]l exiles proper wore only an ace of [diamon]ds. From Kieff we went by rail[way] in a special prison car, accompanied by [gendar]mes. Thus we passed Orel, Moscow, [and re]ached Nijni-Novgorod. Then we were [place]d in a barge, which was towed by a [steame]r to Perm. Then again we went by [railwa]y up to Ecaterinburg. After that [there] was before us the famous Siberian [road]. It is a common post route, with [its] telegraph wires stretched on one side. [These] wires lead to the very shores of the [Pacific]. Each of us noblemen had a troika, [and ea]ch was accompanied by two armed [gendar]mes. From Kieff to Ecaterinburg we [had n]o chance to look upon the world ex[cept] through iron bars and nets, but now [we c]ould enjoy the view with no obstacle [befo]re our eyes. What a joy it was for me! [It w]as if freedom was returning to me. [Ever] since the first day of my arrest the [idea] of attempting to escape never left my [mind]. But now that I looked upon the free [w]orld the thought turned into a burn[ing des]ire which controlled all my actions. [Once] in the night when the gendarmes were [asleep] at my side, I took the cap from one [of them], and

[T]RIED TO PULL OUT HIS PISTOL.

[Had I] succeeded in getting that pistol I [would] have tried my legs, but the gen[darme] awoke, and I parted for the time with [my ha]ppy dream.

[We] made two hundred miles and reached [Tiume]n. From that town up to Tomsk we [were] taken along with hundreds of common [criminal]s in a barge. We ran up the Ob. [The] prisoners called our barge a poultry [cage], because it was covered with a solid [iron n]et. The prisoners were packed in the [barge] like herrings in a box. We, the polit[ical] prisoners, were allowed to walk occa-

sionally on the deck. In this manner we journeyed 2,700 [...] From Tomsk to Krasnoiarsk we travelled 500 versts on the troikas, and from there to Irkutsk we had to go by the *etape* system. One thousand versts were thus journeyed in two months. In our party there were 170 persons. There were robust men, hearty women, babies, and the aged. The *etape* system is arranged in this way: All the prisoners were put into two lines. Then followed wagons with the women and children and the prisoner's luggage. Then followed two troikas of the noble exiles, and three troikas of the political criminals closed the procession. An officer and thirty soldiers forming a kind of chain around our party. Fifteen miles was a regular day's tramp. Then all stopped in the prison for the night. After two days of walking a day was allowed for rest. The houses are divided into four unequal parts, to wit, a large hall for male prisoners, a family room, a room for noblemen, and the guards room. Of cleanliness and comfort in any of the rooms there was absolutely none.

Besides the officers and the soldiers two men play an important role in the prisoner's life. Each group of prisoners elects from among themselves the elder, who serves in the common interest, representing the others before the authorities, and keeping the prisoners funds. That elder is a kind of guardian angel to the prisoners. But then there is an angel of quite a different character. This is the tradesman who keeps a store and a club for the prisoners. He is a prisoner who outbids his competitors for his privilege. He keeps for sale tea, sugar, tobacco, candles, cards, &c., Each prisoners receive ten topecks, or five cents each day. The officer turns the money over to the elder, who distributes it among the prisoners. On entering the heap house and being counted over the prisoners are let free, Whereupon they make a lively rush, each one scrambling for a good sleeping place. He who gets a bed of plain boards is deemed lucky, and whoever secures a place under such a bed is also contented. The remainder sleep on the floor.

Before bedtime the prisoners make fires in the yard and prepare their porridge and tea. This forms a unique scene. Scores of wood piles burn brightly in the yard, and around each the prisoners swarm, adjusting their iron tea kettles and stirring porridge. Here and there men are taking off their worn out boots, unwrapping their feet, and examining their chains, which often cause bad sores. Some of the prisoners deftly remove their irons altogether, and others, assisted by specialists, try to smoothen the leg rings or even to stretch them so much that the foot will easily pass through. Here are two men ready to fight and there is a group cautiously whispering, discussing some conspiracy. Presently a song, "Down the mother Volga," is heard. A young prisoner possessing a melodious and strong voice pours his very soul into that favorite Russian ballad. The prisoners' camp is hushed at once. Everybody drinks in that melody, and happy reminiscences of the past, of wives, sisters, sweethearts, mothers, companions, and children, chase one another through these saddened minds. Some of the men, though rough looking, show tear dampened eyes.

IT IS A SACRED MOMENT.

Even the guard sent to order the prisoners to bed, stops as if petrified, his heart melted by the familiar air.

Many of them do not care to sleep. Here and there they light candles and play cards. But the tradesman's corner is the liveliest spot. There piles of coppers constantly appear on the table and as rapidly disappear. The prisoners play for cash, and occasionally the tradesman advances a few copecks, under the guarantee that he will get the prisoners share next day. Sometimes the play is for the "Government things," that is to say, the prison clothes are pawned, and the wretched man sacrifices his necessities to his passion. The further we went into Siberia the harder it was to move on. The men grew tired, and many fell sick. Bread was dear, and the "hunger typhus" was spreading in our party. As the etap hospitals were far apart, we were compelled to carry our sick and dying patients. Now there were stranger scenes in the resting places. In one corner men gambled, in another a story teller provoked paroxysms of laughter; here was heard a merry song, and there came forth the last groans of a dying man. But it was only the world on a miniature scale.

On the route we often met with runaways. The guards did not bother with them. Some times conversations were held between the runaways and the prisoners.

"Halo, Ivan, you are again in the regulars!" a runaway would remark.

"Hallo, Semen! are you not satisfied with free board?" a prisoner retorts.

"I say, Semen, you are a good running horse," puts in a jester, "yet you will not escape his Majesty's stables."

The condition of the political prisoners was far better than that of the capital criminals. The political prisoners got 15 copecks per day, rode in waggons, and had a separate room for themselves. It was the Government order that the political prisoners should be kept quite apart from the others. But on the journey that order was not always executed. Every evening in the houses the prisoners of all grades came together. It is a common practice for the prisoners to exchange sentences. A man condemned to settlement assumes for some payment the name and fate of his fellow sentenced to hard labor for a long period. I engaged an exile, a robber, to assume my role for a pair of hunter's boots, a flannel shirt, and eight roubles ($4). I am told that in our party twenty exchanges took place. Yet the guards and the authorities knew nothing about it. As a rule, the prisoners do not betray one another. My new role and that of my substitute were bothersome. I was a medical student, a political criminal and a nobleman; and he was a peasant, hardly able to sign his name. But if I could drag his irons, he, too, could support my reputation. Once our officer was taken ill, and as he knew that one of the prisoners of his command had studied medicine, he called upon me, that is, upon my substitute to treat him. My substitute did it well.

Toward the end of October we reached the city of Irkutsk, where the prisoners are usually classified. Those condemned to settlement are sent to their new home, those condemned to hard labor are distributed among various mines. My substitute and I passed the final examination, and each went his own way, never to meet again.

On the second day we exiles, or settlers, were turned over to the village authorities. We were particularly free. My companions went to a liquor shop to celebrate the happy event. I resolved to make the best possible use of my freedom by running away from Siberia. I had sold some of my things and realized about 75 cents, which money I determined must support me during a week. I had to travel 140 miles to reach the residence of a trusted friend. Profiting by the lessons of the old runaways, I made my way successfully, though the gendarmes were after me. It was in November. Snow was on the ground. Whenever I hid myself in any bushes I reach them by

WALKING BACKWARD INTO THEM,

and thus, perhaps, I misled my persecutors. My friend secreted me in his country place for two months.

On the *etape* road I made the acquaintance of many old runaways, who gave me the knowledge needed for becoming a successful tramp. In Siberia there are about thirty thousand runaways tramping as the sun does, westward to Russia. The villagers treat them well as long as they do not injure property or otherwise misbehave. Otherwise they hunt them like wild beasts. Yet, if a runaway is badly handled by villagers without just cause, the runaways pledge themselves to have revenge. Incendiarism is meted out for the whole village and death for the individuals. I am told that in the Irkutsk province there was a native who made it his business to hunt fugitives. "If you kill a squirrel," he used to say, "you earn only fifteen copecks, but kill a runaway and you are sure of earning fifty copecks at least, for his dress costs that sum." That brute was in turn killed by runaways.

A professional runaway, Beloff, who for twenty-five years has tramped Siberia eastward and westward, from the Ural Mountains to the island of Saghalien, told me that for many years it was impossible to escape from Saghalien, because the Guilaks, the natives, used to kill every fugitive they saw. At last a party of runaways, thirty strong and well armed, banded together for their freedom and revenge. They ransacked several Guilak settlements and killed everybody in them, after that the Guilaks ceased to hunt runaways.

When my health was restored I started back to Russia in the most dignified manner. I went by the official post road, changing one troika after another. My pass was all right, except that it belonged to a retired officer recently dead. In May, 1881 I reached Geneva.

ALL SORTS.

The softer sex—The dude.

A "Nick"-name—the devil's.

Oft as the youth has bent the twig's inclined.

Useful domestic cookery—Making both ends "meet."

Simpletons in councils never simplify matters.

By the will of nature, honey is the universal bee-quest.

The parson at the wedding is the right man in the right place.

A button is one of those events that are always coming off.

The first cyclone happened in Eden. It was a perfect hurry-Cain.

People who go to the mountains in the summer enjoy high living.

Although cremation relates to dead subjects, it is one of the live questions of the age.

It is a singular contradiction that when the mosquito visits you he stays to hum.

The easiest way to mark table linen—Leave the baby and a blackberry pie alone at the table for three minutes

We are going to publish phrenologica charts of our subscribers' heads. Those who pay promptly will have spendid heads.

"Thou canst not give to me the old time sweetness."—*Lilia Cushman.* How much better this sounds than "you can't give me any taffy."

Who wrote the most, Dickens, Warren, or Bulwer? Warren wrote "Now and Then;" Bulwer wrote "Night and Morning!" and Dickens wrote "All the Year Round."

"Why is this butter like Samson?" asked the spruce young man who tends the ribbon counter, but the landlady looked sternly at him, remarking: "You'd butter settle last week's bill," and the cream of the joke was lost.

A magistrate at Syracuse, N. Y., has decided that the tanning of a human skin is a crime, and that the persons who engage in that business are liable to the same punishment as grave robbers. School boys should cut this out and show it to their teachers.

Two leading Canadian cities are discussing the question which is the more Sabbath observing. Hamilton now leads, with the claims that "even the Gore Park fountain is not permitted to play on Sunday."—*Detroit Free Press.* It could not play unless waterworks, and it won't do a tap.

"Doctor, I want to thank you for your great patent medicine." "It helped you, did it?" asked the doctor, very much pleased. "It helped me wonderfully." "How many bottles did you find it necessary to take?" "Oh, I didn't take any of it. My uncle took one bottle, and I am his sole heir."

How refreshing it is to the city man to walk through the green fields of the country when they are adorned with thousands of wild but beautiful flowers, and how it arouses his sluggish energy and sends the blood coursing through his veins when he carelessly kicks over a wasp's nest and has to run for dear life.

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If the faults of man were turned to virtues and his virtues to faults, he would be so nearly perfect that—well, he couldn't stay here, that's the truth of the matter.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said [a] citizen "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Billious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents

An exchange in an account of an accident to a trapeze performer says: "The services of Dr. Lang were called in, but no serious results are likely to follow."

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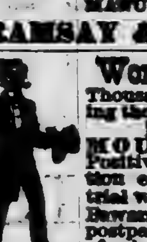
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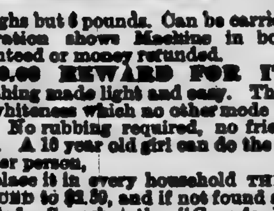
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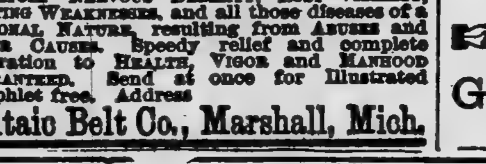
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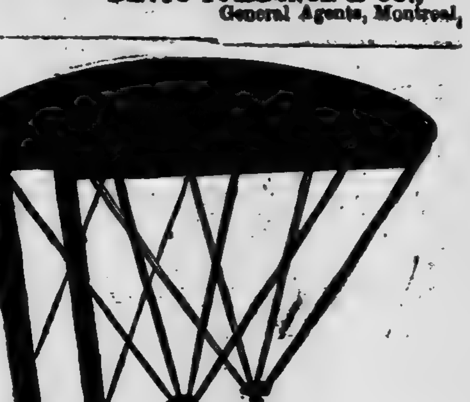
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General Agents, Montreal.



CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS

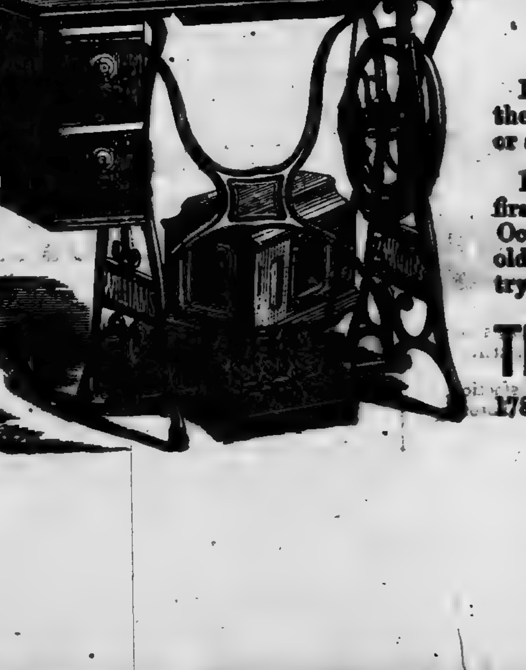
is one of the best. Not that a carriage top is nice, but the great want of something more perfect than the heavy, expensive, inconvenient tops in use, suggested the invention of the Conboy adjustable top, which has been altered and improved until it now stands without a rival. The styles and grades now manufactured are the most popular, and are varied enough to suit all tastes. Mr. Conboy is the Pioneer in the business. It has been his aim since the commencement to merit the patronage and confidence of the trade and the public, by producing durable and convenient, and at the same time, elegant and stylish tops, that could be sold at exceedingly low prices. That this end has been attained is abundantly proved by the thousands sold, and the numerous letters received from the leading carriage builders through the country. Since moving to Toronto, Mr. Conboy is giving his whole aim to the improvement and manufacture of carriage tops, where his increased facilities, his practical knowledge as a carriage builder, and his numerous patented improvements, give him great advantage over all competitors.
401 KING STREET, WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

GURNEYS & WARE,


STANDARD SCALES.
THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.
THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.
RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS.
Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.
GURNEYS & WARE,
HAMILTON, ONT

MERIDEN BRITANNIA Co.,
—:) MANUFACTURERS OF (:—
Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,
New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).
BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.
TRADE MERIDEN B. COMPANY MARK
Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.
TRADE 1847 Rogers Bros. A1. MARK.

THE NEW WILLIAMS

High Arm Machine is now recognized as the
Sewing Machine of the Period.
It is Light and Easy to run.
Silent and Rapid in movement.
Plain and Simple to Learn.

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.
1733 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 58 King St., West, Toronto.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber and, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOCG,**

FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING SPECIALTY.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

It is bad economy, as well as unfair to purchase all the labor-saving machinery for the farm, and neglect to supply the wife with such as will lighten her labor.

To remove dandruff, Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

A crying evil, Children are often sick and ill when Worms is the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

Carmichael & Grier, publishers of the Thornbury *Venture*, have dissolved partnership. The *Venture* will hereafter be conducted by the latter gentleman.

A SUDDEN ATTACK.

All people, and especally travellers, are liable to a sudden attack of Cholera Morbus, Colic, Diarrhœa and Dysentery. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is the most prompt and reliable remedy known.

A RUN ON A DRUG STORE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner & Co's. Drug Store for a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a trial bottle of this great remedy free by calling at above drug store. Regular size $1. 5

Saturday was a day of days in the Semi-Centennial. The children were out in force and their procession surpassed all the others. The drill at the Jarvis street lacrosse grounds was a very fine sight, and the concert in the Pavilion was a grand success. It was a big day.

GREAT FATALITY.

The ravages of Cholera Infantum and Summer Complaints among children is truly alarming. The most reliable cure is Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry. Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

WELL REWARDED.

A liberal reward will be paid to any person who will produce a case of Liver, Kidney or Stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All Blood diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents a bottle, For sale by A. Turner & Co. 5

Garfield.

A fine monument will soon be completed over the remains of the late President Garfield. Few men ever in public life in the United States were so deserving of some lasting national monument. As a citizen he was an examplary one to every young man in the nation, rising as he did by his own energy and industry to the highest possible position, and all the way along his public life keeping his personal reputation untarnished, and earning at one and the same time an honourable reputation both as a Christian and as a politician. The pity is that so few men of real principle become the principal men in public affairs. As a President Garfield was firm and conscientious, and no doubt this firmness in resisting the unreasonable demands of the machine politicians of the Conkling stamp cost him his life in the end. The patient manner in which he passed the last sad days of his life were worthy of the end of any Christian.

TO THE LADIES.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure any case of Pimples on the face or Rough Skin on either hands or face and leave them soft as silk. It will also heal any sore when all other preparations fail. Thousands have tested it. Ask your druggist for McGregor and Parke's Carbolic Cerate, and do not be persuaded to take anything else claimed to be as good. It is but 25 cents per box at Hill Bro's. J. & J. 3

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

Toronto had a week of celebration almost without serious accident. On the Fourth of July there were serious accidents all over the United States, most of them resulting from carelessness in handling firearms or fireworks.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, letter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

REMARKABLE RESTORATION.

Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, of Buffalo, N. Y. was given up to die by her physicians, as incurable with consumption. It proved Liver Complaint and was cured with Burdock Blood Bitters.

A FIRM OPINION.

The firm of Ormand & Walsh, druggists, of Peterboro, say Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is one of their best Standard Medicines for Summer Complaints.

WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore use McGregor & Parkes' Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order, take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure from Hill Bros.

Subscribe for the STANDARD only $1.00 a year in advance to any address.

A GOOD TIME.

When is the best time to take a blood purifier? Whenever the blood is foul and humors appear or when the system is debilitated is Burdock Blood Bitters.

Beer Drinking.

The *Scientific American* is certainly a very ably conducted journal, and is considered excellent authority on all subjects of which it treats. The following article from its pages on beer drinking is commended to the careful consideration of those who are inclined to look so favorable on the general use of this "harmless beverage."

For some years a decided inclination has been apparent all over the country to give up the use of whisky and other strong alcohols, using as a substitute beer and other compounds. This is evidently founded on the idea that beer is not harmful, and contains a large amount of nutriment; also that bitters may have some medical quality, which will neutralize the alcohol which it conceals, etc. These theories are without confirmation in the observation of physicians. The use of beer is found to produce a species of degeneration of all the organism; profound and deceptive. Fatty deposits, diminished circulation, conditions of congestion, and perversion of functional activities, local inflammations of both the liver and kidneys are constantly present. Intellectually, a stupor amounting almost to paralysis arrests the reason, changing all the higher faculties into a mere animalism, sensual, selfish sluggish, varied only with paroxysms of anger that are senseless and brutal. In appearance the beer drinker may be the picture of health, but in reality he is most incapable of resisting disease. A slight injury, a severe cold, or shock to the body or mind, will commonly provoke acute disease ending fatally. Compared with inebriates who use different kinds of alcohol, he is more incurable, and more generally diseased. The constant use of beer every day gives the system no recuperation but steadily lowers the vital forces. It is our observation that beer drinking in this country produces the very lowest kind of inebriety, closely allied to criminal insanity. The most dangerous class of ruffians in our large cities are beer drinkers. It is asserted by competent authority that the evils of heredity are more positive in this class than from other alcoholics. Recourse to beer as a substitute for other forms of alcohol merely increases the danger and fatality. In bitters we have a drink which can never become general; its chief danger will be in strengthening the disordered craving, which latter will develop the positive disease. Public sentiment and legislation should comprehend that all forms of alcohol are dangerous when used.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS, SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN sent free. Address MUNN & CO., Publishers, SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 BROADWAY, New York.

Canadian Pacific

ONTARIO DIVISION

Change of Time

COMMENCING MONDAY

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a.m.
" Arrive 10:45 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale

Credit Valley Div.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m. 1:45 p.m.
" arrive 9:30 " 3:45 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale

An additional train will be run with the

CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP

Leaving Toronto fo

D. McNICOL, Gen. Pass. Agt. W. W. Gener

MARKDALE STATI

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOW

GOING SOUTH.—Express
" " Mixed
Steamship Express
" " Mail

The Steamship Express, going not run on Saturday.

GOING NORTH.—Mail
" " Mixed
" " Express

J. CÆSAR

The Steamship Express, going N not stop at stations between Flesh Owen Sound.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPOR

ESTABLISHED 19 YE

THOS. MATTHEWS, Prop

Nothing but good stock in the best mechanics employ stock of Double and Single and Light Harness always Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Robes, &c., always in stock.

MARKDALE

Steam Woollen

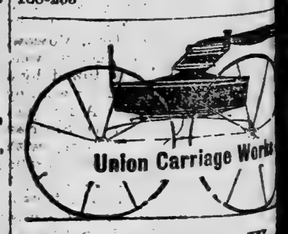
The undersigned would respectfully thanks to their many customers for the very liberal support accorded during the past, and would solicit a ance of the same, as we are now re tend to all work intrusted to us CUSTOM CARDING, FULLIN WEAVING in first-class style. All put on new cards, and made other ments, we will endeavor to do as go in the future, if not better, than ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their carded, spun and made into blankets nel, on cotton warp, can have their attended to by leaving their wool as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & C

188-203



Union Carriage Wo

All work manufactured from

FIRST GLASS MATE

In the Latest and Best Improv Style, and finished with

English Varnis

Painting & Trimming

will receive prompt attention. All Repairs executed in the s possible time consistent with good workman

GOOD WORK A SPCIALT

Remember the Shop, opposite the C

D. J. SHANAHA

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 201. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 17, 1884. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Published every Thursday, at the office, Mill street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
1 column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Column	27 00	15 00	10 00
½ column	15 00	10 00	6 00
¼ inch space	7 00	4 00	
1 inch space	10 00	5 00	

Local advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Commercial notices, or notices in local column, 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line subsequents insertion.

Strayed animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for 50 cents, advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

The STANDARD office has a splendid equipment for job and poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

FLINT'S MANDRAKE PILLS
J.T. FLINT & CO PROPRIETORS
THE GREAT LIVER PILL

25 Doses, 25 Cents.

Flint's Mandrake Pills

If you have Sick Headache, Liver is Torpid, Are Bilious, Appetite is Poor, Bowels are Costive, Have a Bad Breath, Want your Stomach, thoroughly Cleansed, they are the medicine to use. Work like a charm, Are purely Vegetable.

Mildest Pill ever taken.

TRY THEM.

Sold by Medicine Dealers.

J. T. FLINT & Co., Pharmaceutical Chemists, Proprietors, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Aylesth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 247

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. 124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
☞ *All calls promptly attended to.*

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
196-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 172-35

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 167-239

Legal.

ANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to lend at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.
J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Main St.; Branch office in Markdale, over Richard's Store, on Friday and Saturday of each week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
W. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Valuer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Tenants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se cur.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Thos. Bryan, **Proprietor.**

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
Duncan McAleer, - **Proprietor.**
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
THOS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Poetry.

A Saxon Proverb.

There is a jolly Saxon proverb,
That is very much like this,
That a man is half in heaven
When he has a woman's kiss;
But there's danger in delaying,
And the sweetness may forsake it,
So I tell you, bashful lover,
If you want a kiss why take it.

Never let another fellow
Steal a march on you in this:
Never let a laughing maiden
See you spoiling for a kiss;
There's a royal way to kissing,
And the jolly ones who make it
Have a motto that is winning—
If you want a kiss, why take it.

Any fool may face a cannon,
Anybody wear a crown;
But a man must win a woman,
If he'd have her for his own;
Would you have the golden apple,
You must find the tree and shake it,
If the thing is worth the having,
And you want a kiss, why take it.

Who would burn upon a desert
With a forest smiling by?
Who would give his sunny summer
For a bleak and winter sky?
Oh! I tell you there is magic,
And you cannot, cannot brake it,
For the sweetest part of loving,
Is to want a kiss, and take it.

General News.

A Jewellery store at Uxbridge was burglarized on the morning of the 8th, and $2,000 worth of valuables taken.

By a new time table, trains will run from Montreal to Toronto in twelve hours.

Mr. Limen of Durham has opened in the butcher business in Chatsworth.

The steel steamers, *Algoma*, *Alberta*, and *Athabaska*, now carry the mail.

Mr. James Noble of the Royal Hotel, Meaford, has erected a drying shed 165 feet by 40.

Durham boys of all ages bathe in their birthday attire in full view from Lampton street bridge.

The sheeting for the Owen Sound elevator will cost $6,500. The contract has been let and work already commenced.

Shelburne engaged a brass band from Owen Sound for the 12th.

The annual railway employees Picnic will be held on Saturday 26th in Orangeville. Fare 40 cents.

We are pleased to note a decided improvement in the Chesley *Enterprise* under its present management.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

NOTICE

Cattle at Large.

Notice is hereby given that all horses, sheep, swine or other cattle found straying near the line of the Ontario Division of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in contravention of the Railway Act, will be impounded. All parties therefore are cautioned to prevent their cattle from straying. The following clauses of the Railway Act are those bearing upon the subject.

"No horses, sheep, swine or other cattle shall be permitted to be at large upon any highway within half a mile of the intersection of such highway with any Railway on grade, unless such cattle are in charge of some person or persons to prevent their loitering or stopping on such highway at such intersection."

"All cattle found at large in contravention of the last preceding section may, by any person finding the same at large, be impounded in the nearest pound to the place where the same are so found, and the poundkeeper with whom the same are so impounded shall detain the same in like manner, and subject to the like regulations as to the care and disposal thereof, as in the case of cattle impounded for trespass on private property."

"No person, any of whose cattle being at large contrary to the provisions of the section aforesaid, are killed by any train at such point of intersection, shall have any action against any Railway Company in respect to the same being so killed."

W. WHYTE.
General Superintendent.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on July 4th 1884.

Members all present. Minutes of last session read and confirmed. By law No. 338 appointing a referee on union school business. Carried through the different stages and passed.

A committee of the whole members of Council was appointed to examine rock on 11th line at lot 30.

A grant of $15 was made to improve blind line between 3rd and 4th cons. at lot 2.

The Reeve and Deputy Reeve were appointed a committee to examine 12 and 13 side road, from town line to 3rd line, and report at next meeting of Council.

A grant of $15 was made to improve deviation at 24 & 25 side line.

A grant of $25 was made to repair 15 & 16 side line in 5th and 6th concessions.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz;—To Hugh Currie, $32.50 road work; John White, $41 work on Mitchell's hills; Samuel Caswell, $2.50 repairing road scraper; Wm. Baker, $13 road work; Joseph Howe, $44 road work; Francis Eaton, $71.50 road work; R. Dunlop, Clerk, $30 part salary; E. E. Hicks, $100, road work; Christopher Kelly, $45, road work; William Wilson, $2.76, cedar for road and $1, road work; Arch. McCauley, $5.50 road work; James Stewart, $7, road work; W. J. Lougheed, $1·12, lumber for road; Thos Ellis, $28, road work; Samuel Wright, $5, repairing plough broken on road; J. B. Winter, $15, gravel for road; Samuel Braidner, 174, road work; Jacob Neely, $12, road work; James Ward, $12, road work; Israel Lougheed 96 cents for plank for road; Wilham Dales, $40, road work; Ed. Manning, $2.50, repairing road scraper; David Lewis, $17.25, road work; Arthur Burns, $5, road work; James Patterson, Esq., $30, grant for 9th line rock. The Reeve and Deputy Reeve were appointed a committee to arrange with Joseph McMorris, concerning deviation on side line 27 and 28.

Council adjourned until the first Friday in August next.

ROBT. DUNLOP.
Tp. Clerk.

Cutting Their Own Throats.

The Hamilton Times says:—The *Globe* claims that it has won in the strike, but the *Mail* still looks very sick. The proprietors of both *Globe* and *Mail* have been playing the fool for a long time. They sell their weekly editions at less than cost, in a foolish and hoggish endeavor to drive the country papers to the wall. They send evening editions to Hamilton and other cities, to be sold for less than the cost of the white paper, and the people buy them for wrapping paper. Lately, one of the rivals reduced the price of advertisements, and the other has been publishing advertisements for nothing. Having cut their own throats till their heads are nearly severed from their bodies, the *Globe* and *Mail* seek to replenish the vital fluid at the expense of the printers. One can pity the man who is hard up through misfortune, but the *Globe* and *Mail* have no right to be hard up. There is a good profit in either business if managed on business principles. In endeavoring to kill the other, each has weakened itself. Now it has been found necessary to shift the burden upon innocent shoulders. The *Globe* and *Mail* should quit fooling, and in future endeavor to make an honest living by legitimate trade.

The Annexation Union.

The Canadian annexation union of which Alexander C. Walton is president and George S. Harrison, of Washington, is secretary, is preparing to hold a convention, August 5, at Niagara Falls. All the friends of the project of immediately (or sooner) annexing the Dominion to the United States are invited to be present, and a general invitation is extended to the President, members of Congress, Governors of states, members of state legislatures, mayors and aldermen of cities, and with all the rest, the governor general of the Canadian Dominion, who, as the representative of the British crown, is supposed to be specially favorable to the scheme. According to the call, holding the convention at Niagara Falls, which is especially stated to be "the great natural wonder of the world," is expressly intended "to aid in an amicable and fraternal union of the two countries."

Why Children Should Eat Honey.

Thousands and tens of thousands of children are dying all around us, why, because their ever developing nature demands sweetness, crave and eagerly demolish the adulterated "candies" end "syrups" of modern times. If these could be fed on honey insted they would devlope and grow up into healthy men and women.

Children would rather eat bread and honey than bread and butter; one pound of honey will reach as far as two pounds of butter, and has beside, the advantages of being far more healthy and pleasant tasted, and always remains good, while butter soon becomes rencid, and often produces cramps in stomach, eructations, sourness, vomiting and diarrhea. Pure honey should always be freely used in every family. Honey eaten upon wheat bread is very beneficial health.

The use of honey instead of sugar for almost every kind of cooking, is as pleasant for the palate as it is healthy for the stomach. In preparing blackberry, raspberry or strawberry shortcake it is infinitely superior.

It is a common expression that honey is a luxury, having nothing to do with the life given principal. This is an error—honey is food in one of its most concentrated forms. True, it does not add so much to the growth of muscales as does beefsteak, but it does impart other properties no less necessary to health and vigorous. physical and intellectual action. It gives vigor to all the vital functions. To the laborer it gives strength—to the business men mental force. Its effects are not like ordinary stimulants, such as spirits, etc., but it produces a healthy action, the results are pleasing and permanent—a sweet disposition and a bright intellect.—*Truth.*

Prizes for Types of Beauty.

The Committee of the Industrial Exhibition Association having charge of the ladies' department have decided to offer two valuable prizes for the portraits of the two most beautiful living Canadian ladies. Those who wish to enter into the competition are assured that the utmost secrecy will be preserved, no names will be attached to the portraits, but each picture will bear a number to correspond with the owner's name, which will be recorded in a register to be kept in the Secretary's office. No names will be made public beyond those of the winners of the prizes.

Horses become slothful and weak when fed on food containing an excess of starch, such as corn; in fact all bulky foods, which must be consumed in excessive quantities in order to get an necessary supply of nutriment, have the same tendency. When horses have a sense of fulness in their stomachs, they are not in a conditions for work; they should therefore receive but small quantities of coarse food during the day time. Now let the farmer apply this principal to himself. He lives on too starchy or bulky food—let him now ask himself how he lives to work when he feels like exploding from extreme expansion.

His Uncle's Heir.

CHAPTER IV.

It was long before Frank de Walden fell asleep that night, for his thoughts were all confused, and his nerves jarred with the shock they had received; but, much to his surprise, when he did doze off at last, his sleep was deep and dreamless, and when he awoke in the morning it was in a much calmer and more hopeful frame of mind.

The sun shone brightly into the pretty room, and the dewy sweetness of the summer dawn seemed to breathe fresh hope. His naturally elastic spirits rose, his disposition to make the best of everything served him in good stead now. He recalled the discussion of the previous night, Sir George's proposal to make him for the present a generous allowance, Sir George's practical suggestion that he himself should see Mr. Verner and lay before him the true state of affairs.

"What can it matter to him whether Essie is Lady de Walden or not? Nay, she shall be Lady de Walden too before she dies. They knight merely successful lawyers, and I will mount the woolsack for her sake, and put a coronet upon her pretty head if she cares to wear it. Oh, I will fear nothing, regret nothing! Mr. Verner must listen to reason, and Essie will be true."

Buoyed up with this conviction, and honestly sharing the poet's fancy that whatever is is best, Frank appeared at the break fast table with quite a radiant face, and laughed and chatted so pleasantly that a heavy weight was lifted from Sir George de Walden's mind, and Anita's large liquid eyes turned to him more than once with a serenely grateful look.

She was even more beautiful in the full morning light, in her pretty cotton gown, with its delicate crisp puffs and frillings, than she had been in the silken sheen of her full dress and in the softened lustre of the lamps. Frank looked with half dazzled eyes at the bright hair, the pure perfect face, the warm white skin, and serious shining eyes, and, as he looked, he murmured beneath his breath the line in which Tennyson has summarized all female beauty—

"'A sight to make an old man young!'"

"What is that, Frank?" Sir George asked looking sharply up from his paper; and Frank laughed guiltily, remembering how little complimentary to one side of the house his involuntary quotation had been.

"Where is the son and heir? Does he not pay a morning and evening visit?" he asked, half at random, to cover his confusion, and half because he really wished to renew his acquaintance with the pretty child.

Lady de Walden smiled, and Sir George said drily—

"Don't be impatient, Frank: you will have rather too much of that young man before your visit is over. Anita rarely lets him out of her sight."

"I am so strange here," Anita explained, resting her large eyes on the young man's face. "When we are at home, and Georgie has his governess and his lessons, it will not be so; but now I am afraid."

"Afraid of what?" her husband asked, with a little amused contempt, though Frank thought the young stranger's nervous terrors very natural and pretty. "Of the servants, or the De Walden tenantry? There are no brigands in the Westshire hills, and nothing worse than smugglers along the Westshire coast; so you may make your mind easy, though I do mean to run away and leave you."

"To leave me!" the girl cried, with widening eyes.

"Yes, but for the day only. I shall be back by the last train, and I shall leave Frank in charge."

Frank saw that the girl made a strong effort not to show the dismay she felt at this proposal; and, anxious to spare her pain, he put in eagerly—

"There is really no reason why you should take this journey, sir. I can explain all to Mr. Verner, or, for that matter, you could write."

"I have already written, asking Mr. Verner to receive me between one and two o'clock; so the only thing that is to be said on the subject is that I must start by the next train," Sir George answered decisively. "Frank, you must act as cicerone in my absence, for Anita is still a stranger in her home."

"Perhaps Lady de Walden would rather I went with you," Frank persisted, thinking the girl might shrink with shy distaste from the tak of entertaining or being entertained by a stranger; but Sir George, who had no wish that his nephew should assist at the coming interview with Mr. Verner, waved the proposal peremptorily aside, and Anita said, with evident sincerity—

"Oh, no; I would much rather have you stay!"

So he gave up the point as cheerfully as he could, saw his uncle off, and made up his mind for a long day's suspense.

"I shall be back before ten, Frank," Sir George cried as they parted at the little rustic station; "and I hope to bring news that will make amends for all. Who knows? Mr. Verner may let us have your Essie here upon a visit. Anita will be charmed to make an English friend."

Frank smiled and shook his head, feeling that it did not do to challenge Fate by hoping too much, and yet nearly as sanguine as the other in his heart.

He went back then to the Court, and conscientiously devoted himself to the task of amusing Lady de Walden and her son. It was a task that should not have been difficult, for the house was old, filled with curious legendary treasures, with historic tapestries, and ancestral portraits; and Frank, who was a thorough master of his subject, had very pretty natural gifts as a *raconteur*. But somehow he felt himself a failure today. Anita made a gallant effort to seem interested in all he told her; but her nerves had been overwrought, and she was suffering from a terrible depression now. She felt a stranger among strangers, as she wandered through the great gloomy galleries, listening abstractedly to an unfamiliar tongue. They were all friends and kin to her companion, these dead and gone De Waldens who lined the walls in ruff and farthingale, in armour and buff coat; but it seemed to her that, one and all alike, the large-eyed ladies, the solemn cavaliers, even her husband's mother, in a short-waisted, low-necked dress, with mittens on her plump arms and a straw hat tied down over her cherry cheeks and bright brown curls, seemed to frown darkly at her as an intruder and an alien in that sacred place.

"You are not well, Lady de Walden?" Frank cried at last, struck by her long silence; and then, turning to look at her, he saw that she had grown very pale, and that the violet eyes were painfully dilated—they looked almost black in her white face.

"Yes, I am well," the girl answered, with a little shiver. "But I am not welcome here. How should I be? I think I will go from among these people who look so coldly at me."

Frank stared, a little surprised; but the surprise soon turned to sympathy. The girl's eyes were rather wild and the soft contralto voice had a tragic ring; but her emotion was perfectly genuine. There was nothing in the least theatrical or affected about her, and he was quite imaginative enough to understand the effect such a scene might have upon a sensitive nature.

"I was very wrong to tire you, and keep you in that dull old place so long," he said, with honest compunction; "but my tongue runs away with me when I get among these old fellows and begin to tell their stories. I forget that I am boring people to death."

"You did not bore me," Anita said seriously; "and I am not tired. I am frightened, that is all."

"Frightened of your husband's, of Georgie's, ancestors?"

"Of them and of something else!" The girl paused with a strong shiver, and turned her golden head away—then, as though changing her purpose, looked round again and up at the kind troubled face above her with pitifully shining eyes. "Mr. de Walden, do you believe in presentiments?" she asked below her breath. "Because I have one today—I have had it all the way home. There is a shadow, a terror all around me; it comes nearer and nearer. I know it means harm to those I love—or to me."

Frank was not superstitious; but, as has been said before, he was highly imaginative. There was a terrible reality of conviction in her tone, and the fixed, frightened eyes which seemed to gaze on something hidden from his view impressed the young man disagreeably. He made a vigorous effort to shake off the uncomfortable feeling and answer in a practical common-sense tone; but the effort was not attended with any marked success. Anita soon conquered her nervous fears, and thanked him with her gentle graceful smile; but it was evident still that the haunting spectre was not exercised, though she resolutely thrust it out of sight.

"I was wrong in one thing, at least," she said, as she was leaving him. "Sir George told me that he had used you badly, and I thought you were to be our foe."

"I hope all your foes and troubles too may prove just such scarecrow phantoms," Frank said cordially." Take a little rest, Lady de Walden, and, believe me, all your fears will vanish in thin air."

She left him then, whether to follow his advice or not he did not of course know; and, though he had so decidedly pooh-poohed her terrors, he found himself considering them with grave attention as soon as her back was turned.

"There is some oppressive influence in the atmosphere," he thought, as he twisted and stroked his blonde moustache, and stared thoughtfully down the long avenue in which little Georgie, with his fair hair floating on the soft breeze, was playing with a gentle colley puppy, while his nurse sat and worked sedately under a shadow of a big beech-tree. "Who knows? She may be warned by some strange instinct of calamity at hand."

A child's laugh, fresh ringing, and silver sweet, elicited by some more than usually eccentric gambol upon the puppy's part, fell upon the young man's ear and cut his morbid musings short. His face brightened, and he drew himself up with a vigorous shake, as though ridding himself of some incumbrance.

"Pshaw—what an idiotic fancy!" he cried, as he stepped out into the sunshine. "If anyone should anticipate evil, it is I—I who may lose my love to-night; but I will not court sorrow; it will be hard enough to endure her crabbed presence when she comes."

The sunlight filtered through the green leaves and fell lovingly on the bright head and frank handsome face. The little lad ran to greet him, and clung to the strong brown hand of his new friend with childish trust, the puppy leaped up about his knees, claiming with large loose paws and an imbecilely open mouth some share of his notice too. The love and trust of the innocent young creatures pleased and touched Frank de Walden; he pulled the dog's ears and patted his little cousin's golden curls, as he turned to the nurse, and said in his pleasant cordial way—

"I will take Master Georgie for a walk, nurse; he must learn to trust me, you know."

The nurse made her prim little courtesy, thinking what a good-hearted and nice spoken young gentleman this was, though not long afterwards she recalled those innocent-sounding words with a horrified thrill; but she at least was troubled with no presentiments, and went back to the house to enjoy her unexpected holiday hour with whole-hearted content.

Meanwhile, with Georgie clinging to his hand and trotting on those sturdy little legs beside him, with the puppy jumping and frisking about his heels, Frank went off to visit the water-fowl in the big lake, to feed the peacocks on the terrace, and the chickens and the ducklins in the farm yard. Never had little Georgie in his brief innocent life known so happy a day or a friend so much to his mind. His delight with all he saw was irresistible and infectious. He chatted like a little magpie, and his shrill sweet little laugh rang out perpetually as some fresh miracle of fluffy beauty met his enraptured eyes.

"Come, Georgie must go back now," Frank said, consulting his watch at last, though the child showed no symtom of fatigue; he knew that for a mite like that enough of exercise and excitement had been crowded into one day; and, with a longing look back, the obedient little fellow came at once to Frank's side.

But, as he returned him to the nurse's care, Frank felt the fat little arms clasp themselves about his throat, saw the pretty face, with its flushed cheeks and sparkling blue eyes, uplift itself to his, and heard the soft voice whisper coaxingly—

"To-morrow, cousin Frank—again to-morrow?"

"To-morrow!" Frank repeated the word a little dreamily, wondering what for him that morrow would bring forth. "Yes, surely, Georgie, to-morrow sha'll be as pleasant for you and me as to-day."

Little Georgie was fully content with this promise, and went in the highest spirits to his meal of bread-and-milk; but the rest of the day hung rather wearily on Frank's hands, and it was with something like rapture that he hailed the approach of his uncle's train. He had driven over to the station to meet him; and when he saw the familiar figure step out upon the platform, he felt his heart stand still. In another moment he should know his fate—nay, he knew it already, for as the flickering light of the oil-lamp fell upon Sir George de Walden's face, he saw that it was full of angry disappointment and pain.

The conviction was an assured one from the first, and Sir George's stern silence strengthened it. It was not until they were bowling smoothly along the moonlit road, between the tall gorse clad hills, that Frank found strength or self-control to speak. Then he said, in an uncertain voice—

"You have seen Mr. Verner?"

"Yes; I have failed in my embassy. Mr. Verner says that he promised his daughter to my heir, that he utterly refuses to give her to a poor and struggling man."

He spoke with hard distinctness, and Frank listened in a stony calm. It seemed to him now that he had known from the very first how it would be, what message his uncle would bring.

"And Essie?" he began, but Sir George cut the question short.

"I did not see Miss Verner; but her father seemed assured of her obedience. Frank my dear, dear boy, I have never felt how much I wronged you until to-day."

"You had a right to consider yourself," Frank said, in the same dull tone; and Sir George finished the sentence with genuine self-reproach.

"To consider myself! Yes; but not to make a dupe of you. I am regretting the long concealment, not the marriage, Frank."

But Frank did not answer; he was absorbed in miserable thoughts.

CHAPTER V.

"Stand still, Master Georgie!" the nurse said, with a despairing sigh, as she vainly tried to settle the smart scarlet cap upon the silky curls that shone like pale gold in the morning sunshine, and keep the little dancing figure still. "You shall have your little stool, and sit on the terrace with Carlo presently; but you must not expect your cousin yet for a long, long time. He has not had breakfast yet."

"I have had brexfus," said the child, with an argumentative air; but the nurse shook her head.

"Grown-up gentlefolks are not like little boys," she said peremptorily.

She was fond of her charge no doubt; but Georgie, in his impatience to renew the delights of yesterday, was exacting and irritable, and her patience had been sorely tried. So she gave gave the child a little shake and deposited him on his hassock in the verandah, with strict injunctions not to stir until his cousin came, and then went in to add a freshening touch or two to her own lette for the day.

"That child will wear me into my grave!" she cried pettishly to a house maid she met in the hall. "I never saw any one worry for anything as he has done for his cousin since yesterday."

"Well, he will be happy now," the girl answered with a laugh, "for Mr. de Walden has just gone out, to get the walk over before breakfast, I suppose."

The nurse supposed so too, and, busy with her own affairs, thought no more about the matter. Her window overlooked the verandah in which the child sat, and, as she bustled about, she heard the little voice ring out with the welcoming cry of—"Cousin Fwank, cousin Fwank!" and the hurrying patter of the little feet as they ran round the side of the house.

"Thank goodness for an hour's peace!" she cried devoutly. "I do think Mr. Frank de Walden is the kindest gentleman and the greatest blessing that ever came into a house."

* * * * * *

"It is strange that Frank does not make his appearance," said Sir George de Walden, coming back from the window out of which he had been gazing with absent eyes, and taking his place at the well-spread breakfast-table. "I trust he is not taking this matter too much to heart—not resenting it to us."

He spoke almost querulously, and Anita shook her fair head.

"I do not think so. He is so generous, so kind; and he is not ill, for nurse tells me he has taken Georgie for a walk."

"Taken Georgie!" her husband echoed, opening his eyes widely, as though the information astonished him. "Well, that is good natured I must say!"

"Yes, they had a long walk together yesterday, and nurse says Georgie could talk of nothing but the chickens and swans and his cousin all last night He exacted the promise of another stroll to-day, and roused her at daybreak to prepare for it."

"Little tyrant!" Sir George said with a proud laugh. "Frank might have kept his promise, and eaten his breakfast too, though." Then, turning to the servant, he added—"See that the cook keeps something hot for Mr. De Walden, Fletcher."

The man left the room, and, the moment he had gone, Sir George put down his paper and chuckled complacently.

"He cannot be so very broken-hearted if he can remember a baby's wish. Perhaps it is a mere flash-in-the-pan fancy, and he is not really in love with Miss Verner at all. I hope so with all my heart, for the father is a hard unyielding man, made harder still by the thought that he has been tricked into a promise."

"But surely he does not accuse Frank of any treachery?" Anita cried, with an emphasis that brought the colour to her husband's face.

"Well, he has been deceived of course," he said reluctantly, smoothing the broad sheet of the *Times* out with rather a trembling hand. "And though Heaven knows poor Frank was innocent in the matter, the man naturally thought him a much more eligible suitor than he is."

"Can you do nothing for him, George!"

"I can and I will," Sir George said emphatically. "I told Mr. Verner very plainly that I felt that I had been to blame, and had incurred a moral responsibility in the matter of my nephew's career; but he absolutely declined to discuss the matter, and hinted pretty plainly that he considered the lad an impostor."

"And the girl?" Anita asked anxiously.

Sir George shrugged his shoulders.

"I should say Mr. Verner's domestic discipline was pretty strict. The is an air of assured authority about him. But do not be distressed, my pet; Frank is made of sterling stuff, and a love-affair will not crush him."

He took up the paper again as the man re-entered the room, this time bearing a note on a small tray.

"It was found in Mr. De Walden's room, sir," he said, with what almost looked like a faint flush of interest in his ordinarily impassive face. Anita pushed back her chair and came quickly over to her husband's side.

"From Frank! What can it be?" she cried, with nervous impatience at the slow fashion in which he turned the missive over. "Oh, open it, George, and see!"

Sir George obeyed, and read the few lines the letter contained in a very querulous tone.

"My dear Uncle,—Neither you nor Lady de Walden must think me ungracious or unkind, but the news you gave me last night was a terrible shock, and has upset me more than I quite like to show. I cannot rest till I have heard her father's verdict confirmed by Esther's own lips, and so I have gone to her. Do not trouble about me; all will end well one way or another. If she will wait for me, I will be the happiest of men; if not—well, 'Men have died from time to time, and worms have eaten them, but not for love'—and my wound will cure like the rest. So I am off by the early train."

A shrill scream broke from Lady de Walden's lips, and, but for the desperate strength with which she clutched the tall chair-back, she must have fallen. Sir George looked up his face was merely cross and puzzled: but one glance at that drawn, blanched face, those eyes of utter agony, and he sprang quickly to his feet, flung one arm around his wife's waist, and tried to draw her to a chair; but, ghastly as she looked, she broke from him with desperate strength and hurried towards the door, all the anguish and terror of her heart finding vent in the hoarse cry—

"My boy—Georgie! Oh, let me go!"

But Sir George drew her forcibly back. He too had grown perceptibly paler, and had a very startled look; but he had still calmness enough to feel that her hysterical excitement was misplaced.

"Calm yourself for Heaven's sake, Anita, and I will ring for nurse," he said, more sternly than he had ever spoken to his wife yet. "Georgie is no doubt with her by now; your alarm is childish and absurd."

But, though he spoke so calmly, he was by no means easy in his mind; and, when the nurse at last appeared, with a pale face and tear-reddened frightened eyes, his fears were almost equal to those that tore poor Anita's heart in two.

"Master Georgie is not yet back?" he repeated sternly. "How came you to loose sight of him for so long?"

"Please, sir, it was Mr. De Walden!" the girl cried, with a curtsey and a stifling sob, for the news that Mr. De Walden had taken train to town had spread quickly through the house, and left the little lad's fate involved in mystery to the servants' mind. "He cried to go with his cousin; and how could I refuse the precious darling that?"

"And you left him in Mr. De Walden's care?"

The girl hesitated for the fraction of a second only, divided between the desire to tell the absolute truth and the necessity of shielding herself from blame; then there came comfortingly to her ears the echo of that gleeful baby cry, "Cousin Fwank, cousin Fwank!" and she answered promptly—

"Yes, sir; Mr. de Walden made the engagement over night, and came to fetch the darling in the morning."

Sir George drew a long, long breath, and brushed the gray hair back from his forehead.

"Then he is safe," he said decisively; "he must be safe in his cousin's care. Anita my darling"—taking the death-cold hands in his, and looking entreatingly at the drawn tragic face—"Frank has not gone; he has lost his train. He will bring back our darling!

But Anita neither heard nor comprehended him. Staring straight before her, with the dull, fixed gaze of a somnambulist, she said, with dry stiff lips—

"Harm to me or those I love! I knew—I knew it. I told him that yesterday. Oh, my boy, my little Georgie! Oh that it had been me!"

"This is terrible!" Sir George cried below his breath; and the handsome stately gentleman seemed to grow old, decrepit, and helpless in the sudden stress of strong emotions. "Anita, for Georgie's sake, be calm and strong If—if—there is any danger, remember there is work to do."

Lady de Walden raised her lovely eyes with a more comprehending look, as her lips closed, and her small hands were clasped convultely, as Sir George went on hurriedly—

"I will drive over to the station. Do you have the grounds thoroughly searched. How we shall laugh at all this fuss and terror when Frank brings our darling back!"

"When!" Anita echoed with dreary bitterness; but she had in a measure regained her self-control, and promised to obey all directions so steadily that her husband left her with one fear the less in his heart.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Simultaneous Firing of Shots.

According to George G. Andre, the system of exploding a number of shots simultaneously in rock blasting is making it way slowly into common use. It is surprising that a system offering so many advantages should need so much advocacy. Some portion of the prejudice against it is no doubt due to the past failures. But the obvious certainty obtained by using powerful currents, and the ease with which such currents may be applied when the works are lighted by electricity, should be sufficient to induce the disappointed to try again. A good example of the application of the lighting current to the ignition of blasts, and, I believe, the first of its kind, has just come under my notice in Germany. The mine is a colliery, and the surface works are lighted by air lamps. Underground, a stone drift is driven, and this drift is lighted by incandescent lamps. In the face, from twenty to twenty-four shots are placed, and an electric fuse in each is joined up in parallel circuit by means of bare iron wire and connected with lighting cables in such a way that the current can be shunted from the lamps into the fuses. The result is in the highest degree satisfactory. Misfires are unknown, and the effect is wonderfully good. It is estimated that from twenty-eight to thirty-two shots would be needed if fired in the usual manner in succession; so that the saving of labor is in this case considerable, exceeding 25 per cent., both for the labor of boring and the quantity of explosive required.

They Compromised.

A man of about 35 years of age ... down the stone steps leading to the ... Union Telegraph office yesterday, ... ed at the receiving clerk with the ...

"Can I express my feelings in ... gram?"

"Do you mean that you like ... gram?"

"I do! I want to use some of the ... kind of it!"

"We can't send anything of that ... There are no letters in the Morse ... to stand for swear words."

"Well, then, I'll have to let it go. ... wanted to telegraph to my brother ... been robbed. I put my satchel down ... fight with a hackman, and some one ... it."

He went away growling and mutter... but in about an hour he returned in ... ter haste, and exclaimed:

"Now I've been robbed of my coat ... $20 in cash, and I've got to swear by ... graph or bust! Hung my coat on a ... graph pole while I was trying to ... fellow and some one gobbled it!"

"As I told you before, we don't ... any profane language," replied the ...

"You can notify your brother that you ... had bad luck."

"And not express my feelings! ... He wouldn't believe it was me. ... exception for me, can't you?"

The clerk couldn't, and the man ... would do his swearing by letter, and ... it heavy enough for double postage. ... wasn't half an hour, however, before ... appeared, and this time he couldn't ... still till he shouted out:

"I've got to do it! Hadn't been out ... ten minutes when a chap in a shooting ... lery mopped me all over the floor! ... —licked—mopped! Say, lemme ... telegraph. I've got a dollar left, ... give it to you to send ten words ... City!"

"You might get around the rule by ... ing a cipher despatch," suggested ... clerk.

"Bully! I tumble! I'll fix it in ... minute!"

And he wrote and handed in:

"Robbed! * * * Licked ... —— it!—— it! Send me $20. ... * !!!!"

"There she is," he said as he paid ... "There's robbery, meanness, arson, ... pounding, sentiment, profanity, and ... ly love all crowded into the one thing ... you bet your life Ben will catch on ... now go out and get in jail and wait for ... answer."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success has been achieved in modern science has attained by the Dixon Treatment of ... Out of 2,000 patients treated during the six months, fully ninety per cent. have cured of this stubborn malady. This is the less startling when it is remembered not five per cent. of the patients present themselves to the regular practitioners benefitted, while the patent medicines other advertised cures never record a cure all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. ... on at once adapted his cure to ... extermination; this accomplished the ... is practically cured, and the permanency ... questioned, as cures effected by him four ... ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner ... other treatment has ever cured catarrh ... application of the remedy is simple and ... done at home, and the present season ... year is the most favorable for a speedy permanent cure the majority of cases ... cured at one treatment. Sufferers should respond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, King-street West, Toronto, Canada and ... stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—... *Star.*

Those beings only are fit for solitude like nobody, are like nobody, and are ... by nobody.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again ... a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and ... cure for my Bilious Attacks, such as Dr. Carson's ... ach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and ... makes a Splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles ... cents.

Riches have wings, and all grandeur ... dream.

10c. will buy a package of the ... Dyes, containing sufficient dye of any ... for 1 to 4 pounds of any goods, according ... the shade wanted.

To commonplace people the extraordinary appears possible only after it has been ... cuted.

Parting with friends

Is one of the sad necessities of life, and ... marks life's milestones as we travel the ... from the beginning to the end. Strange ... say, Dr. Scott Putnam has discovered ... means by which old time friends are ... ated and that without a single qualm. ... nam's Painless Corn Extractor ... painlessly, and with certainty separates ... oldest and most strongly cemented ... that can be found. It cannot fail, for ... nam's is sure, safe and painless. Beware ... an article offered "just as good," and ... only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.

The affects of weakness are inconceivable and I maintain that they are far vaster ... those of the most violent passions.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe ... ever get through the Spring house-cleaning! Oh ... will, if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's ... Bitters to purify the blood and tone up the ... In large bottles 50 cents.

We should never play with favor; ... cannot too closely embrace it when it is ... nor fly too far from it when it is false.

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, ... offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, ... vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. ... plete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred ... thirty days trial is allowed. Write ... at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

When fear rise to a certain height it ... duces the same effect as temerity. ... never applies to proper remedy.

The Electric Light

Is a matter of small importance compared with other applications of electricity. ... this Agency Poison's NERVILINE is made ... penetrate to the most remote nerve ... bone, muscle and ligament is made ... its beneficent power. Nerviline is a wonderful remedy, pleasant to take, even by ... youngest child, yet so powerfully far ... ing in its work, that the most agonizing ... ternal or external pain yields as if by magic. Neglect no longer to try Nerviline. ... to-day a ten cent trial bottle and be free from all pain. J. Wilson, druggist, ... rion, writes: "Nerviline gives good satisfaction." Sold by druggists and country ... ers everywhere.

FOR THE FARMER.

Bones on the Farm.

A solution of potash will reduce bones ... condition, and make it available for ... Most farmers still use wood for ... the ashes from the fifteen or twenty ... used in a year, if saved, would reduce ... the bones ordinarily within reach of ... The old-fashioned leach that ... stand at almost every farmer's back ... soap making, was a good contrivance ... reducing the bones. But any tight, ... or box, will answer quite as well ... this purpose. Water poured upon the ashes ... a lye, or solution of potash, strong enough to decompose the bones. The ... should stand under the cover, so that ... quantity of water applied to the bone ... may be under control. The time ... will take to reduce the bone to a powder ... will depend upon the amount of potash ... ashes, and attention bestowed upon ... It is essential that the ashes ... should be closely packed in the ... that they be kept in a moist state, ... water as it evaporates from the surface ... finer the bone before it is packed in ... the sooner it will be reduced. ... can be hastened by putting into ... a few pounds of common potash. ... is only necessary to save time. ... hickory, or any of the hard wood ... contain sufficient potash to decompose ... When the mass is soft enough ... down with a spade or shovel, it ... mixed with land plaster, dried peat, ... to make it convenient for handling. It is a concentrated fertilizer, to be used with discretion, in the hill, or applied as ... dressing to growing crops in the garden ... field. We are quite sure that any one who ... this preparation of bone and wood ashes ... sees the vigorous push it gives to ... other crops, will be likely to continue ... many farmers near seaports and railroads ... use coal mainly for fuel, and have ... resort to hand or horse-mill to use up the ... bones. Small mills are extensively ... by poultry men, for crushing oyster ... as well as bone, and the machinery can ... adjusted to break the bones coarsely for ... feed. The oil and gelatine of the bones ... an alimentary value, and, turned into ... pay much better than when used as ... fertilizer for the soil.—*Wm. Clift, in American Agriculturist.*

Ashes and Other Sources of Potash.

Wood ashes vary greatly in the amount of potash they contain, according to the variety of wood of which they are made. The most valuable are those made of oak, and the least valuable those made of the conifera, or resinous trees. According to Prof. S. W. Johnson's recent analyses, ashes from a few varieties of timber contained potash as follows: oak, 8 25; hickory, 6 10; chestnut, ...; conifera, 1 25 per cent. The average amount of potash in ashes from house stoves, under the most favorable conditions, was ... per cent., and unleached Canada ashes (... samples) average 5.75 per cent.

Rating ashes at 50 pounds per bushel, we have in household ashes, per bushel, 4 25 pounds of potash, and in Canada ashes 2 88 pounds. At $4\frac{1}{2}$ cents per pound, the value of the ashes per bushel for potash alone would be: household ashes, 18 cents, and Canada ashes, $12\frac{1}{2}$ cents. They also contain ... per cent. of phosphoric acid, or one ... in each bushel, worth six cents, which, added to the value of the potash, would make the total value of domestic ashes 24 cents, and of Canada ashes, $18\frac{1}{2}$ cents per bushel.

Leached ashes weigh about 60 pounds per bushel, and contain about 30 per cent. of water. They hold about 42 per cent. of carbonate of lime, about one per cent. of potash, about one per cent. of phosphoric acid ... a bushel would be worth 2 97 cents for ... potash; add to this the value of the phosphoric acid, and we have about nine cents. The current market price I believe ... from 13 to 20 cents, so that there would ... to be a loss on every bushel used; yet ... a fact that in many sections the use of leached ashes is attended with results that show that they are worth, at least, their cost, and that the apparent loss must be compensated for by the other ingredients. The carbonate of lime which they contain ... on many soils, undoubtedly contributed to these good results. Some samples of Canada unleached ashes have been found but little better than leached ashes.

Muriate of potash of 80 per cent. strength, contains 50 per cent. of its total weight of potash, which, at $2.12\frac{1}{2}$ cents per pound for muriate, would cost 4.25 cents per pound for the actual potash.

Sulphate of potash of 80 per cent. strength contains 40 per cent. of actual potash; and in this form, with sulphate at 2 8 cents per pound, the potash would cost seven cents per pound. Potash in the form of sulphate is found to be superior as a manure, and to produce larger crops and healthier growth, especially of tobacco, fruits, potatoes and ... To obtain potash as cheaply from wood ashes, we should have to obtain Canada unleached ashes at 13 cents; and leached at three cents per bushel. But certain considerations must not be overlooked in comparing ashes with other sources of potash. In the first place, the potash in ashes is in such a combination that it can do no harm to any crop to which we apply it. In the case of muriate, it is different; this we must use with great caution, especially on tobacco, ... or any other crop where starch and sugar formation is desirable. For corn, grass and grain this form is unobjectionable. ... ashes contain considerable soda, magnesia and other ingredients, which must have more or less beneficial effects on some soils, as is shown by the results sometimes obtained.

A Variation of the Usual Frog Story.

A wagon of the Talmage Lake Ice Company delivered a large cake of ice to Mr. ... The ... split the piece ... the centre was a large ... black one of ... known as the Michigan frog, and ... or over. The man who ... that it was a part of a ... away by the Talmage ... their ice house for over ... the frog had been a prisoner ... cold dungeon for all that time. ... quite lively when relieved ... prison, and hopped around as vigorously as any of his tribe. Ed Early of the hook and ladder company on Eighth street ... charge of him, and will give him to the ... of engine house No. 7, who will put ... in their fountain.

They Compromised.

A man of about 35 years of age sa
own the stone steps leading to the We
nion Telegraph office yesterday, and r
d at the receiving clerk with the inq
"Can I express my feelings in a t
ram?"
"Do you mean that you like profana
nage?"
"I do! I want to use some of the ta
nd of it!"
"We can't send anything of that n
here are no letters in the Morse alph
stand for swear words."
"Well, then, I'll have to let it go, b
anted to telegraph to my brother that
en robbed. I put my satchel do
ght with a hackman, and some one
"
He went away growling and mutteri
t in about an hour he returned in still
r haste, and exclaimed:
"Now I've been robbed of my coat
0 in cash, and I've got to swear by t
eph or bust! Hung my coat on a t
aph pole while I was trying to outjum
low and some one gobbled it!"
"As I told you before, we don't trans
y profane language," replied the cl
You can notify your brother that you h
d bad luck."
"And not express my feelings! N
wouldn't believe it was me. Mak
eption for me, can't you?"
The clerk couldn't, and the man sai
uld do his swearing by letter, and
heavy enough for double postage.
n't half an hour, however, before he
peared, and this time he couldn't s
l till he shouted out:
"I've got to do it! Hadn't been out of
minutes when a chap in a shooting
y mopped me all over the floor! R
cked—mopped! Say, lemme swea
graph. I've got a dollar left, a
e it to you to send ten words to
y!"
You might get around the rule by
a cipher despatch," suggested
k.
Bully! I tumble! I'll fix it in j
ute!"
nd he wrote and handed in:
Robbed! * * * Licke
it!—— it! Send me $20. *
* !!!!"
There she is," he said as he paid f
ere's robbery, meanness, arson, st
ding, sentiment, profanity, and bro
ve all crowded into the one thing.
bet your life Ben will catch on.
go out and get in jail and wait fo
ver."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

haps the most extraordinary succes
een achieved in modern science has
ned by the Dixon Treatment of ca
of 2,000 patients treated during the
onths, fully ninety per cent. have
of this stubborn malady. This is
s startling when it is remembered
ve per cent. of the patients presen
selves to the regular practitioner
itted, while the patent medicines
advertised cures never record a cu
Starting with the claim now gene
ed by the most scientific
he disease is due to the pre
ring parasites in the tissues, Mr.
once adapted his cure to
mination; this accomplished the ca
tically cured, and the permanency i
oned, as cures effected by him four
re cures still. No one else has ev
ed to cure catarrh in this manner, a
treatment has ever cured catarrh.
ation of the remedy is simple and c
t home, and the present season o
s the most favorable for a speedy
ment cure the majority of cases
at one treatment. Sufferers should
d with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SO
treet West, Toronto, Canada, and e
for their treatise on catarrh.—*Mo*

s beings only are fit for solitude
body, are like nobody, and are
ody,

nother Pill shall go down my throat again
, "when I can get such a prompt and pl
ny Bilious Attacks, such as Dr. Carson's
ers. It renders the Blood Pure and Co
Splendid Spring Medicine. Large bot

es have wings, and all grandeur

will buy a package of the Tri
ontaining sufficient dye of any
4 pounds of any goods, accordi
le wanted.

mmonplace people the extraordi
possible only after it has been

Parting with friends

f the sad necessities of life, and
ife's milestones as we travel the
e beginning to the end. Stran
. Scott Putnam has discover
y which old time friends are
d that without a single qualm.
Painless Corn Extractor prom
ly, and with certainty separates
nd most stringly cemented o
be found. It cannot fail, for
sure, safe and painless. Bew
le offered "just as good," and
tnam's Painless Corn Extractor

ffects of weakness are inconceiva
aintain that they are far vaster
the most violent passions.

tired and weak I feel, I don't believe
rough the Spring house-cleaning! Oh y
take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's St
purify the blood and tone up the
ities 50 cents.

ould never play with favor
oo closely embrace it when it is
o far from it when it is false.

Young Men!—Read This.

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send their celebrated Ele
Belt and other Electric Appli
for thirty days, to men (you
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and manhood, and all kin
Also for rheumatism neura
, and many other diseases.
toration to health, vigor and
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same effect as temerity.

lies to proper remedy.

The Electric Light

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n cent trial bottle and be re
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: "Nerviline gives good sa
ld by druggists and country
here.

FOR THE FARMER.

Bones on the Farm.

A solution of potash will reduce bone to a fine condition, and make it available for plant food. Most farmers still use wood for fuel, and the ashes from the fifteen or twenty cords used in a year, if saved, would reduce all the bones ordinarily within reach of the farmer. The old-fashioned leach that used to stand at almost every farmer's back door for soap making, was a good contrivance for reducing the bones. But any tight, strong cask or box, will answer quite as well for this purpose. Water poured upon the ashes makes a lye, or solution of potash, strong enough to decompose the bones. The casks should stand under the cover, so that the quantity of water applied to the bone and ashes, may be under control. The time it will take to reduce the bone to a powder, will depend upon the amount of potash in the ashes, and attention bestowed upon the process. It is essential that the ashes and bone should be closely packed in the mass, and that they be kept in a moist state, allowing water as it evaporates from the surface. The finer the bone before it is packed in the ashes, the sooner it will be reduced. The process can be hastened by putting into the mass a few pounds of common potash. But this is only necessary to save time. Ashes from hickory, or any of the hard woods, contain sufficient potash to decompose the bones. When the mass is soft enough to break down with a spade or shovel, it can be mixed with land plaster, dried peat, or loam, to make it convenient for handling.

It is a concentrated fertilizer, to be used with discretion, in the hill, or applied as a top dressing to growing crops in the garden or field. We are quite sure that any one who tries this preparation of bone and wood ashes, will see the vigorous push it gives to garden and other crops, will be likely to continue it. Not many farmers near seaports and railroad stations, use coal mainly for fuel, and have to resort to hand or horse-mill to use up the waste bones. Small mills are extensively used by poultry men, for crushing oyster shells as well as bone, and the machinery can be adjusted to break the bones coarsely for hen feed. The oil and gelatine of the bones are an alimentary value, and, turned into soap, pay much better than when used as a fertilizer for the soil.—*Wm. Clift, in American Agriculturist.*

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Leaching ashes at 50 pounds per bushel, we have in household ashes, per bushel, 4 25 pounds of potash, and in Canada ashes 2 88 pounds. At 4½ cents per pound, the value of the ashes per bushel for potash alone would be: household ashes, 18 cents, and Canada ashes, 12½ cents. They also contain 3 per cent. of phosphoric acid, or one pound in each bushel, worth six cents, which, added to the value of the potash, would make the total value of domestic ashes 24 cents, and of Canada ashes, 18½ cents per bushel.

Leached ashes weigh about 60 pounds per bushel, and contain about 30 per cent. of water. They hold about 42 per cent. of carbonate of lime, about one per cent. of potash, about one per cent. of phosphoric acid and a bushel would be worth 2 97 cents for the potash; add to this the value of the phosphoric acid, and we have about nine cents. The current market price I believe varies from 13 to 20 cents, so that there would seem to be a loss on every bushel used; yet the fact that in many sections the use of leached ashes is attended with results to show that they are worth, at least, their cost, and that the apparent loss must be compensated for by the other ingredients. The carbonate of lime which they contain acts on many soils, undoubtedly contributed to these good results. Some samples of Canada unleached ashes have been found but little better than leached ashes.

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A Variation of the Usual Frog Story.

A waggon of the Talmage Lake Ice Company delivered a large cake of ice to Mr. Lapping. A servant split the piece open, and just in the centre was a large frog. The animal was a long black one of the species known as the Michigan frog, and weighed two pounds or over. The man who delivered the ice said that it was a part of a cake that had been stored away by the Talmage Company in their ice house for over three years, so that the frog had been a prisoner in his cold dungeon for all that time. When his township was quite lively when relieved from his prison, and hopped around as vigorously as any of his tribe. Ed Early of the hook and ladder company on Eighth street has charge of him, and will give him to the foreman of engine house No. 7, who will put him in their fountain.

CIVIL WAR ON AN ISLAND.

The Calamity that Threatens the Simplicity of the Inhabitants of Sulu.

In Maimbun, the residence of the Sultans of Sulu, there lives not a single European. A small number of Chinese once settled there, but were driven away sooner or later by the natives. The whole town, which is very romantically situated, consists of huts, built on piles. Even the Sultan's palace does not deserve a grander name.

In the interior of the island, which is in its primitive state, there is not a civilised being, with the exception of a planter and his family. This planter is a German named Schuck, who has created a real paradise in the midst of the wilderness. He was once a Captain of a ship, and furnished the natives with German needle guns and ammunition during the invasion of the Spaniards. He took first a schooner and then a steamer, which, with their cargoes, were confiscated by the Spaniards. Schuck, strange to say, was not taken, and the then Sultan, Mohammed Imallo Alam, presented him with a considerable piece of land, which he carefully cultivated. Since that time Schuck has been on the most friendly terms with the royal family, educates the children, and is idolized by the natives. After residing for some years in Sulu he sent to Germany for his family, which at present consists of three daughters and a son, all under the age of twenty. This family paid us a visit on board the Leipsic, where they were most kindly received by the Captain and officers.

At present there is a difficulty about the Sultan of Sulu. Mahommed, mentioned above, died a few years ago, and shortly after his son and successor also died, so that only the old Sultana, with two sons in their minority, is left behind. But there is a grown up son of the Sultan by one of his slaves, whom part of the subjects wish to have as Sultan until the real heir comes of age, which is at sixteen, while the greater part of the people, and most of the chiefs, have already acknowledged the legitimate successor in spite of his minority. The dispute is to be settled by a civil war, which would be very welcome to the Spaniards. The Sultana is extremely anxious about the result, and therefore determined to address a letter to the German Emperor, and give it to Capt. Herbig to forward. On Sunday, the 6th of April, we had a visit from Prince Mahommed, who, in spite of his youth, made a good impression, and seemed very intelligent. As owing to the prevailing condition of affairs the captain could not receive him as the Sultan, his mother had begged that he might be treated with all the regard possible. The Prince wore a gold embroidered uniform set with a quantity of small gems and pearls, while his hands sparkled with brilliants. Capt. Schuck had come on board to act as interpreter, and received the Prince as if he were his son. The infantry were exercised and salvos fired and the great precision in firing seemed especially to interest the prince. He was immensely impressed by the machinery, which happened to be in motion. Among his companions, who spread all over the ship, were two Turks, but I could not discover what part they played.

The Prince had brought his mother's letter, which he delivered to the captain. Its contents, translated from the native language, ran thus: "This letter comes from the widow, thy daughter, to her father his Majesty the German Emperor, Wilhelm I., dictated by a pure and affectionate heart. I acquaint your Majesty with the fact that the German ship Leipsic has visited us. The captain visited us and showed us great honor for which we are thankful. Thy daughter has had a great misfortune. First I lost the Sultan, my husband, and then the Sultan, his successor my son, and I am left alone with the minor children. The greater number of our subjects have acclaimed my son as successor, but there are many who have not acknowledged him, and this causes me great anxiety; but I hope the Almighty God will help us over this difficulty. We are much rejoiced that thou great Prince dost remember us, and we promise that any of thy subjects who wish to come to us or settle among us shall always find protection. Written on the 10th day of the month Dschemadal, at one and a half of the afternoon, in Maimbun, in the year 1301 (1884) of the Hegira. (Sealed).—*From the Vossiche Zeitung.*

Siberian Hospitality.

Even hospitality, that true Slavonic virtue, has not become acclimatized in this inhospitable region. The peasants like to visit and treat each other, especially on high days and holidays; but this hospitality is the result of calculation. When a man is going to visit his neighbor, he never goes straight to the house, but walks along the road, and stops as if by chance at the window and begins a conversation; then, if the master or mistress wishes to see him, they invite him in. When the samovar is ready, they drink tea out of saucers, now and then taking a bite of a piece of sugar. In this way they consume about three cups, and then turn the cup upside down, placing on the bottom the remains of the sugar they have been nibbling at.

As soon as tea is over, the guest rises to go, and then the following dialogue invariably takes place: "Why are you in such a hurry?" says the hostess.

"Time to go home," answers the guest.

"Stay a little longer."

"Thank you; you have given us plenty to eat and drink."

"There was but little."

"No; there was quite enough; we had plenty."

This conversation, which always takes place, and is almost mechanically repeated, being ended, the guest approaches the host, and taking his hands, says, "I thank you for the vodka, the tea, the cakes, the sugar," etc.

It is indispensable, when thanking the host, to enumerate everything the guest has consumed during his visit. At the end of this catalogue the visitor humbly begs his host to come and see him, which, after a time, he does, and things go on in exactly the same way. Care must be taken that the viands provided are of equal quantity and quality. If, at any time a man eats or drinks more than the host, when his guest, on a former occasion, did, quarrels, upbraidings, or sarcastic remarks are the result.

"I gave them tea and sugar, and they gave me nothing but tea;" or, "I gave them cake, and had nothing but bread in return."

When you play leap frog with adversity, the latter does the leaping.

Prince Bismarck's Morning Beer Party.

Prince Bismarck gave his Parliamentary "Fruhschoppen," or morning party, recently at the Palace in the Wilhelmstrasse, Berlin. This year the affair was to some extent marred by unfavorable weather, and Prince Bismarck, instead of entertaining his guests in the grounds attached to his palace, received them at the door of the celebrated Congress Chamber. The absence of the cheering sun was to some extent made up for by the strains of a military band, while the Prince's visitors regaled themselves from richly-supplied buffets, and with bumpers of the choicest beer, claret, Rhenish, and champagne. The "private conference," of course, turned out to be of a very light and chatty kind, its chief feature being the monologues of the lord of the mansion. The geese included, in addition to a larger number of ladies than usual, most of the Ministers, members of the Federal Council, and members of nearly all sections of the Opposition, as well as of the Ministerial parties. Among the Liberals present was Herr Rickert, whom Prince Bismarck greeted in a very friendly manner, in spite of their strong political antagonism.

One of the Prince's guests questioned him as to the brewing of the excellent beer he was drinking, and was told that it was Franciscan brew from Munich, and a gift to him from Count Holstein. A story which was told of certain important diplomatic services rendered by the latter nobleman at a critical moment during the Franco German war reminded Prince Bismarck of an interview he had with M. Thiers on the subject of the capitulation of Paris, and the money contribution to be imposed on the city.

The episode, which has never been related before, was thus described by Prince Bismarck:

"Of course I demanded as much as I knew beforehand would be refused me. I said to M. Thiers, 'A city so large and wealthy as Paris would feel insulted if I asked anything under a milliard.' On this M. Thiers made a very wry face and prepared to take his leave. I accompanied him out of politeness, and the negotiation was continued on our way down stairs, and on the last step but one we agreed to the sum of 200 millions. Hereupon I went to the Emperor, and put to him whether it would not be as well to assign these 200 millions to the South German States, which had to pay us war indemnities in 1866. The Emperor said: 'Prepare me, then, a resolution to this effect,' to which I replied that this I could not do, adding that as soon as I took up my pen as Chancellor the matter was done, 'for your Majesty must do it yourself as Commander-in Caief of the German army. I remained alone in my opinion, and the matter went no further."

The Bank of England.

The second function of the Bank is the management of the national debt, by which it relieves the government of all the clerical details attending the purchase and transfer of stock and the payment of dividends. No one would be willing to lend money to a government without an engagement for a repayment at a fixed time, nor without some arrangement enabling the lender to transfer his interest in the debt to any one willing to purchase it, and it is a condition of every loan made to the British government that it shall be transferable, and that the dividends shall always be paid half yearly at the bank of England. The certainty of the fulfilment of this condition has been one of the elements which have made the government stocks a favorite form of investment. The national funded debt of the United Kingdom is now upward of £700,000 000, divisible into any number of accounts, and any person whose name has once been entered as a holder of stock in the bank books may sell all or any part of his stock at almost any time, and without cost transfer it to as many different persons as he chooses to deal with through his broker. The broker is necessary to the transaction that the bank may be sure that the transferer is the person he represents himself to be, and the only essential qualification of this agent is membership of the Stock Exchange, and a personal introduction to the Bank officials. There are several hundred thousand of these accounts, which, if more persons desire to invest their money in government securities, might be multiplied tenfold, the only limit placed upon them being that none of them shall be for less than one penny. No matter how many separate accounts are opened, the Bank is bound to keep them; and on every account a separate order or "warrant" is made out every half-year for a payment of the dividend from which a deduction has to be made for the property tax and paid to the government. The dividends are paid to any one applying for them when they are due, and more than half of them are usually collected by the stockholders' private bankers, who transmit the amount to their customers, or advise them of it by the evening mail of dividend day; thus all holders in Great Britain may either receive their dividends or hear that they have been collected for them on the same day, and it is unusual for an error of even one penny to be made in this vast operation. If desired the dividend warrants are sent by the Bank to the stock holders by post. For this service the Bank receives from the government about £200,000 a year, or £300 for every million of the national debt below six hundred millions, and £150 for every million above six hundred millions.

A White Rainbow.

In the midst of a shower of mingled hail and rain, about 9½ o'clock yesterday morning, there was visible for a minute or two a segment of rainbow that lacked the usual prismatic colors. It was a belt of pure white circling across the misty curtain of falling pellets of snow and raindrops. In France some months ago the papers had much to say about a white rainbow seen in that country. It was spoken of as a thing unprecedented. Twice within the past twelve months the phenomenon has been visible from this city. In neither case, however, was the bow a complete semicircle. The white rainbow is by no means an uncommon thing in mountainous regions, or, rather, in such regions the opportunities for seeing the phenomenon are much better than in valley regions, the observers occupying elevations from which they may see storms and mists in deep valleys and gorges far below them, and also may see the effect of even a meridian sun upon such passing showers and rolling vapors, whereas in a level region the effect would be below the horizon and invisible to the inhabitants.—*Virginia Enterprise.*

HINTS FOR HOT WEATHER.

Don't shake the hornet's nest to see if any of the family are at home.

Don't go near a draught. If a draught comes towards you, run away. A slight draught is not dangerous.

Don't blow in the gun your grandfather carried in the war of 1812. It is more dangerous now than it was then.

Don't hold a wasp by the other end while you thaw it out in front of the stove to see if it is alive. It is generally alive.

Don't try to persuade a bulldog to give up a yard of which it is in possession. Possession to a bulldog is ten points of law.

A Parisian Bird Charmer's Singular Powers.

Paris has found a new sensation in a bird charmer, who has been astonishing the boulevardiers with his powers. A bet was made between him and a M Loizay, a gentleman who was rather skeptical in such matters. The conditions were that M. Loizey should furnish a dozen birds, which were to be at the disposal of the charmer for fifteen minutes. At the end of that time M Picard was to open the cage which contained them and each bird was to alight upon a certain arbutus, brought upon the ground by him and placed at a distance of 100 metres from the point where they were liberated. For each bird that did not obey the charm within a quarter of an hour M. Picard was to pay M. Loizey fifty francs, and for each bird which did M. Loizy was to pay M. Picard the same sum.

When the time of the test arrived so large and so curious a crowd had gathered on the Champ de Mars that it was impossible to maintain the needful space of 100 metres around the spot where the cage was placed. Forty metres was all the distance that could be secured. The results, therefore, were not accepted as determining the bet, and another trial will be made. The birds, however—released under these conditions—flew, one by one, to the arbutus and perched on its branches, to the great astonishment of the spectators. M. Picard's charm consists, it is believed, in impregnating these branches with a colorless and mysterious liquid, the secret of which is as yet his own.

The Left Side the Better.

The left side of the face is the right; statistics prove the paradox. Artists always put the best touches, finest shading, and most delicate tints on the left side of the profile. Actors, actresses, and public singers always make a half turn to the right, when they wish to impress their audiences. Young ladies desirous of bewitching their gentlemen friends always walk on the right-hand side. Why? Because science has shown that the left side of the face is more beautiful or less ugly. The left hand is more magnetic than the right the left breast has a more graceful contour than the opposite, and the glance of the left eye has a bewitching power of which the right is hopelessly innocent. The theme will bear infinite expansion, but we forbear to pursue it The remarkable part of the now well-known fact is that the discovery was made by the Chinese. In the year 9381 Ah Fing Fy Foy had a family of seventeen daughters. They were all left-handed, and were greatly sought in marriage by members of the royal household. So irresistible were the charms of these moon-eyed maidens that every man who looked upon them became enslaved. To save the empire from internecine war for their possession, the Emperor made an edict that the daughters of Ah Hing Fy Foy should be allowed to have thirteen husbands each, but that in the future all left-handed girls should be strangled at their birth.

A Sad Case.

A case which lately came before a French court illustrates how cruelly small are the official salaries in France, which, it must be remembered, is no longer a cheap country, now that it has the largest debt in the world. Mlle. R. is the orphan daughter of a Surgeon-Major. A very bright girl, she passed brilliant examinations for the position of a schoolmistress just at the time that she lost her father, when her necessities being urgent (her mother was then alone and totally unprovided for), some friends got her appointed Postmistress at a small town, with a salary of $160 a year, which salary did not begin until two months after she had entered on her duties. Meantime the person who had boarded her mother clamored for payment of $120 due, and went so far as to sell off all her poor little property, and Mlle. R, in ill health, had herself been obliged to contract some small debts. Reduced to the last extremity, she took official money to the extent of $240, and, knowing that the loss of her position was certain if the deficit should be discovered, opened a letter and took two of the four $200 bills it contained, with which she made up the deficiency in her cash account. But this was soon found out, and she was committed for trial. The court sentenced her to two years imprisonment. Extenuating circumstances have often been discovered by French courts in less deserving cases.

Reading Aloud.

A very pleasant habit for home life is that of reading aloud some pleasant book in the evenings, and if the selection of the book is wise it certainly makes the home circle very attractive, and lightens the drudgery of the mother, who often sits after tea with her basket of stockings to be darned, and who has a dreary time if each member of the family, who does not go out, takes his or her paper or book, as I have often seen, and subsides into their own interesting reading, leaving her to her own meditations. A book read aloud at home gets a charm apart from itself sometimes; its very name will conjure up in our memories scenes in the far past—the pleasant family circle then, perhaps, unbroken, the cheerful fireside, and frequently, too, the comments upon what is being read which add to the interest and give a newer insight. The same association applies to a piece of work which is in operation while any book is being read.

"There's no calamity could befall a woman which I have not suffered," said an Indianapolis woman to her husband. "Oh, no, my dear; not so bad as that. For instance, you are not a widow," he answered sweetly. She held her breath two seconds, and then retorted: "I said calamity, sir."

The Irreverent Deer.

An English clergyman, the Rev. R. S. Hawker, had, among his other pets, a pair of stags, which he named Robin Hood and Maid Marian. One day, a brother clergyman a Mr. Knight, while walking in the grounds where the deer were kept, approached too near Robin Hood. The stag ran at him and butted him to the ground. The man's shrieks brought Mr. Hawker to the rescue. Being a strong man, he caught the deer by the horns, drew his head back, and held him fast while the frightened man crawled away.

"The stag would have turned on me when I let go," said Mr. Hawker, in telling the story. "and I did not quite see my way to escape. But that wretched man did nothing but yell for his wig and hat, which were under the deer's feet. He seemed to think my life was of no account beside his old wig and battered beaver."

Dr. Philpots the famous bishop of Exeter, visited Mr. Hawker not long after this incident occurred, and he, too, must needs inspect Robin Hood. Suddenly the clergyman was startled by the bishop's cries of distress. Looking out he saw the prelate struggling with the stag. Robin had taken a fancy to the silk apron, which English bishops wear as a badge of office. Gently approaching, he had secured a corner of it in his mouth, and, when Hawker heard the cry, was drawing the silk badge further and farther down his throat. The Bishop was struggling and trying in vain to unfasten the apron as his host came up. Hawker caught the deer by the throat and forced him to disgorge. The bishop left Robin in disgust.

Why Men Fail.

Few men come up to their highest measure of success. Some fail through timidity, or lack of nerve. They are unwilling to take the risks incident to life, and fail through fear of venturing on ordinary duties. They lack pluck. Others fail through imprudence, lack of discretion, care or sound judgment. They overestimate the future, build air castles, and venture beyond their depth, and fail and fall.

Others, again, fail through lack of application and perseverance. They begin with good resolves, but soon get tired of that and want a change, thinking they can do much better at something else. Thus they fritter life away, and succeed at nothing. Others waste time and money, and fail for want of economy. Many fail through ruinous habits—tobacco, whisky, and beer spoil them for business, drive their best customers from them, and scatter their prospects of success. Some fail for want of brains, education, and fitness for their calling. They lack a knowledge of human nature, and of the motives that actuate men. They have not qualified themselves for their occupation by a practical education.

One Egg for Ten People.

One ostrich egg for ten guests is the pattern at the California ostrich farm.

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten," said Dwight Whiting, counting the guests he had invited to spend the day at the ostrich farm with him. "I guess that one egg will be enough."

Having given utterance to this expression, he wended his way to the paddock, and soon brought to the house an ostrich egg. For a whole hour it was boiled, and though there was then some misgiving as to its being cooked, the shell was broken, for curiosity could no longer be restrained, and a three-pound hard-boiled egg laid upon the plate. But aside from its size there was nothing peculiar about it. The white had a bluish tinge seen in duck eggs, and the yolk was of the usual color. It tasted as it looked—like a duck egg—and had no flavor peculiar to itself. But it was immense! As it takes twenty-eight hen eggs to equal in weight the ostrich egg which was cooked, it is evident that the host knew what he was about in cooking only one. There was enough and to spare; and before leaving the table the party unanimously agreed that ostrich egg was good.

Few Rich Men in California.

The majority of people in this State are not rich. There was a time when the glamour of wealth seemed to be over all the state. There are not so many rich people in California to day in proportion to the population as there are in each one of the older States of the Union. There is less warrant for costly living or for domestic expenditures on the scale of prospective fortunes. Looking to the future, one might inquire what are the prospective sources of wealth? There are no more great fortunes to be made in railway construction, few or no great fortunes to be made in mining ventures, the stock boards are no longer prominent. Only the slow processes of wealth are left—agriculture, manufactures, and in, dustrial pursuits generally, which are most fitting for a people who are not wealthy but who have not yet quite forgotten the lives of their fathers and mothers—the domestic economy by means of which large families were well brought up, educated, and sent out into the world to make their own way successfully.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

The Bursting Force of a Boiler.

Few people conceive how powerful is the force imprisoned in the interior of a steam boiler when in active operation The steam gauge shows a pressure of perhaps 100 pounds per square inch, and the uninitiated spectator who works or walks carelessly beside the apparatus, may imagine that 100 pounds represents the force with which its fragments would be propelled in case of an explosion. But the whole force of the live steam in a boiler is equivalent to the area of the entire internal surface of the boiler multiplied by the pressure per square inch.

Suppose, for example, the internal length of the boiler is 240 inches and its diameter sixty-six inches, and that the steam guage shows a pressure of 100 pounds. A mathematical calculation shows that the total internal area of the boiler is 36,605 square inches, and hence the imprisoned agent is not 100 pounds, but 36 605x100 pounds, or 3 660,500 pounds. Think of that the next time you hear of the employment of an incompetent engineer to handle a boiler whose explosion is liable to send half a dozen men to eternity!

A helping word to one in trouble is often like a switch on a railroad track—but one inch between wreck and smooth-rolling prosperity.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JULY. 17, 1884.

The Boom Continues.

Our enterprising townsman Mr. Hull, has purchased and is putting into his steam stave-factory a shingle machine and leader, both of which will be in full operation the first of next week. Mr. H. has engaged two more hands in the cooper business. He is doing an extensive business this summer and expects to greatly enlarge it when the two roller mills get into full operation and commence to ship flour.

Personals.

Rev. Mr. Grandy and family arrived this week.

Mrs. J. R. Trimble returned home last week.

Mrs. Wright Sr. is visiting friends in the neighborhood of Flesherton, and Markdale, and is this week visiting her Son in Collingwood, the old lady looks hale and hearty, and has lost none of her cheerful disposition.

Mr. Jas. Steene and wife of Latona called on friends here this week.

Prof. Henry is back to Markdale.

Wes. Whitby left on Tuesday for Manitowaning.

Mrs. Rutherford and daughter of Hamilton are visiting at Mr. Turner's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Richardson of Toronto are spending their holidays with their uncle, R. C. Bryden.

Mr. Truss has gone North to spend his holidays in Owen Sound and vicinity.

Mrs. Wm. Haskett is visiting friends in Blyth, Ont.

Master Wm. Douglas is home from Mt. Forest High School.

Mr. W. H. Steinhoff, of Dundalk gave us a call Tuesday.

Mr. Louis N. Thibaudeau returned from the North on Tuesday.

W. K. Flesher, Esq., Ex. M. P. returned to Flesherton last week from England.

Mrs. Alex Kay has almost recovered her recent protracted illness.

Dr. Armstrong arrived from Port Arthur Wednesday.

The 12th at Williamsford.

Notwithstanding the dreary and threatening aspect of the weather during the first part of the day, a large number turned out at Williamsford station to celebrate the Battle of the Boyne. Early in the afternoon close to one thousand people had gathered; the Orangemen as well as others were highly pleased with the treatment they received at the hands of mine host, Mr. Vogan, who had made ample provision for the wants of the inner man. The majority of the crowd repaired after dinner to the grove adjoining the village, where John Lyons, Esq., of Markdale, gave an able and comprehensive address on orangeism, Mr.——— of the Sauble also addressed the audience with a few well chosen remarks. About 4 o'clock the company dispersed after an orderly and enjoyable day's outing.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR.—The Priceville Public School Examination took place on June 27th. The school room was tastefully decked with flowers and green boughs, by the pupils and teachers. A lengthy programme was successfully carried out under the direction of Mr. Dixon, Teacher, of Sr. Department; and Miss Nicholl, Teacher of the Jr. Department. The larger pupils were examined at length in the various branches of their studies by Wm. Stell ex-Teacher, Revs. Edmonds and McLoud, the afternoon closed with recitations, dialogues, singing &c., by the children of both departments. The attendance of parents was tolerably good, quite a number turned out and were much gratified with the progress being made by the school in general, which reflects great credit on the Teachers. Several short addresses were made by the gentlemen present, encouraging teachers to further efforts and scholars to greater progress, and during the next half year we expect a much greater advance. The next examination, we hope to see a larger turnout and a real good time, and Priceville school will stand second to none in the Township.

JUDSONVILLE, July 3rd.

To the Worthy Master, Officers and Members of Grey Division Grange No. 2.

We your com., on Temperance beg leave to repor. That in view of the Scot Act being about to be submitted to the Electors of this County, and from our opinion of the said act in the Counties in which it has been passed, your com. would recommend that this Division, pledge their support in favor of said Act, and that the Secry. be requested to furnish the leading papers in the County with a copy of this report. Adopted.

J. J. GRAHAM,
Chairman.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Proton and Osprey appealed against the County valuation. The investigation begins to-day in Owen Sound before the County Judge.

We had a frost on Monday night, but no damage is reported.

Rev. E. Shaw, the Jr. Minister for the Methodist church on this circuit, arrived on Saturday last.

At the Shrigley pic-nic on Thursday last, Mr. Bailey, Junr., met with an accident by falling from the merry-go-round, breaking his leg at the ankle.

On Wednesday night of last week an infant child, abandoned by its parents, was left at the door of Rev. Mr. Burwash of Horning's Mills. The Reeve of Melancthon, promptly gave it in charge of a nurse. It is thought that the mother wishing to abandon it left it there in the hope that it would be kindly cared for.

355 persons left Dundalk station to take in the celebration of the 12th in Shelburne.

Pic-nics are the rule. The thing is now getting stale, and no doubt will soon give us a rest.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The 12th of July passed off quietly in this place this year, the sound of Fife and Drum and the march of the Orangemen enlivened our streets for a while in the morning and as it was almost midnight e'er the men and music returned, but few were out to witness the procession pass through. One good brother with the fine whose wind we suppose had failed him had ceased from his labors and fallen from the ranks, but his companion with the Drum sticks failed not in his duty and it could not be said, not a sound of the Drum was heard.

The Ice Cream Social under the auspices of Flesherton Division Sons of Temperance which was held in the Town Hall last Wednesday evening, was fairly successful, there was ice-cream in abundance, an interesting program was gone through with, and a very pleasant evening was spent. Dr. Christoe occupied the chair. Temperance is on the march forward in this locality and that order which is weilding a mighty influence for Temperance, and for good throughout the world to-day; The Sons of Temperance has one of its flourishing and successful divisions sustained and efficiently worked in our enterprising and temperance village. Weekly, members are being added to the Society, and the practice of the principles of Love, Purity and Fidelity are daily being demonstrated. W. K. Flesher Esq., after a long absence from our village, in the old country, arrived home here safely on Monday last. He looks hale and hearty as ever We welcome him back to our midst again.

Miss T. Hind has opened up an Ice Cream parlor in this village, and is now doing a flourishing business. All the refreshing and cooling beverages of the season can be had which is very pleasant and convenient during the sultry Summer.

R. M. Commings Esq., Carpenter of this village leaves this week for Atcheson, Kansas, he is going to join some of his fellow tradesmen who have gone before, and report pastures very green in the west we. Wish friend Commings a safe journey and every success when he gets there.

Fire in Priceville.

Sunday night last Mr. James Tryon's cooper and wagon shop was destroyed by fire loss about $800, partially insured. Cause of fire unknown.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

Sargent's Patent Load Lifter.



NOTICE.

To whom it may concern.

An person who has manufactured or who may manufacture or use the above patent load lifter or any infringement thereof (except by authority from the undersigned or one of his authorized agents) will be held accountable for the regular selling price of said load lifter in each and every case, and if not paid on demand, will be prosecuted according to law.

Berkeley, July 14th, 1884.

WM. SARGENT, Patentee.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHŒA,
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

The Chatsworth correspondent to the *O. S. Advertiser* says: "On Thursday last a thievish old tramp struck the village, and before any notice was taken of him he had stolen a number of small articles from different places and disposed of them in others. About thirty of the young men of the village caught him near the station, dragged him over to the slaughter house, tied the cattle rope round his middle, and swung him up to the roof with the windless. After alternately swinging and questioning him for about an hour, and exacting a promise from him never to return and to caution all tramps against visiting Chatsworth, he was allowed to go, which he did in double quick time. Mr. Joseph Duffey superintended the hanging."

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

A splendid farm for sale two miles from the rising town of Markdale, an important station on the Toronto, Grey & Bruce division of the C. P. R. Being lots No. 108 2nd and 108 & 109 in 3rd range West of T., & S. Road. Glenelg, Co. Grey, containing 150 acres. The farm is admirably adapted for grain or stock and especially for the latter, is watered by a beautifull never failing stream of spring water. There is 110 acres cleared and is in a good state of cultivation, well fenced with cedar rails, balance hard wood with sufficient cedar for fencing the place, also a comfortable house, with splendid well adjoining, good out buildings, young orchard bearing. This is a most desirable farm for stock raising. Title indisputable, for further particulars and terms apply to EDWARD RUTLEDGE, on the premises, Markdale P. O., or to STANDARD Office, Markdale. 200 4

Voters' List for 1884.

Municipality of the Township of Holland, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was first posted up at my office at Williamsford Station post-office, Township of Holland, on the 17th day of July, 1884, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated the 17th day of July, A.D. 1884.

Voters' List for 1884.

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was first posted up at my office at Lot 24, Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 7th day of July, 1884, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated the 7th day of July, A.D. 1884.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 68 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 15, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct. 16, 1883. 16

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

WILSON—In Euphrasia, on the 9th inst. Samuel son of Mr. John Wilson, aged years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to
Spring Wheat	0 60	to
Barley	00	to
Peas	00	to
Oat	30	to
Butter	15	to
Eggs	13	to
Potatoes	30	to
Hay	7 00	to
Pork	7 00	to
Flour	4 75	to

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before P... erton.

Chatsworth—Monday before ... ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Or... ville.

Flesherton—Monday before Or... ville.

Orangeville—The second Thur... in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wedn... in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Dur...

Durham—Third Tuesday in ... month.

Hanover—Monday before Dur...

Walkerton—Last Wednesday ... every month.

New Butcher Sho...

The best meats the country can ... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS ... THE TOWN WHERE ORDER...

A share of public patronage res... solicited.

Remember the stand in McNa...

RUTLEDGE & TREI...

181

325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERI...

THE LARGEST IN THE DO...

SALESMEN WANT...

To begin work at once on Fall sale... employment at fixed salaries to all ... work. Men and Women ... pleasant

WORK THE YEAR R...

Good agents are earning from ... per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTO... Toronto

TO SCHOOL TRUST...

The undersigned is manufac... cellent assortment of

School Furnitu...

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of ... design and most approved pattern ... recommended by School Trustees and ... ers, for cheapness, comfort and ... wherever tried. An assortment of ... School Bells kept always on hand. ... catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW M...

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath ...

Having made extensive improve... my Grist Mill I feel confident ... good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON...

Chopping Done Every...

Custom Sawing and Bills Fil... shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH A... ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, ... Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Log...

69ly. M. AHITT, Eq...

FOR SALE

Three milch cows, one recent... Cash or time to good marks.

Wm. ERO...

Markdale, July, 8 '84.

PATENT...

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMER... have to act as Solicitors for Patents, Cav... Marks, Copyrights, for the United St... England, France, Germany, etc. Hand... Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' ... Patents obtained through MUNN & Co. ... in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the large... most widely circulated scientific paper ... Weekly. Splendid engravings and ... formation. Specimen copy of the Sci... sent free. Address MUNN & Co., ... AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New Y...

BELT ... TI...

MARKDALE JEWELLERY ST...

LARGE STOC...

PRICES LOW...

No misrepresentation ... goods. Special lines in Am... can Watches and Clo... Meridan Co. Silver Pl... ware: Specks, Chains, Cha... Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedd... Rings always in stock. M... cal instruments, Violin Strin...

I personally attend to ... **Watch Repairing** and f... warrant the same, ... charges.

W. A. BROWN

Local and Other Items

NOTICES *in these columns intended to be ... any individual or Society will be charged ... cents a line for the first insertion and ... cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

HAY makes very slowly.

THE strawberry season is past.

RASBERRIES are coming to mar...

A LITTLE fire is appreciated th... days.

GLENELG Council meets on the 2... July.

Kid gloves from 25 cents per pair ... at J. R. Trimble's.

A. H. ROE, M. P. P., died at Napan... on Saturday last.

A NICE line of Halifax tweeds ve... cheap at J. R. Trimble's.

MOODY sailed for America fr... London, England, last Sunday.

FELT hats at your own price ... J. R. Trimble's.

SMITH the Barber grinds razors an... scissors and sells Rejuvinator Bitters.

MR. JOHN MCNALLY sold this we... to Rutledge the butcher 18 sheep f... $76.50.

J. R. Trimble has better value ... sugar than any other house in t... county.

CLEVELAND, Governor of New Yo... State, is the nominee of the Democrat... He is a bachelor of 47 years.

HAY forks, grain cradles, spad... and shovels, very cheap at J. ... Trimble's.

HENRY WHITBY is regaining h... health and will soon be able to retur... to business.

THE opening of the Ontario an... Quebec Railway has been fixed for th... 28th July.

TWO REASONS why some people ar... not trusted; one, because they are no... known; the other, they are.

IT is whispered around town, among ... the smokers that Benson keeps th... best cigars in town. Try them.

AN order for carded rolls was for... warded to Sault St. Marie from ... Ritchie's carding mill last week.

Mr. John Noble of this village has ... just received a car load of Chatham ... Wagons which he will sell cheap.

SEE those splendid spring bed ... mattrasses and feather pillows at Grant ... & Co's furniture factory, Markdale.

PAIN from indigestion or sick head... ache is instantly relieved by one dos... of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from ... roots and herbs.

IF you want good value in bleached ... or unbleached cottons, cotton shirtings, ... cottonade, ducks and denims, go ... straight to J. R. Trimble's.

Farmers, if you want a grain cradle put together by a man that knows how to use one as well as make it, ask for Hamilton's Maston cradle, they are right every time.

W. H. RUTLEDGE, butcher, is now ... buying cattle and sheep for the outside ... markets. He shipped a car load ... Wednesday last.

LAST week's issue we were about 25 ... papers short, a number of our ex-... changes were thereby minus their ... copy also a few subscribers.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths, not exceeding forty words, inserted for twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

ILSON—In Euphrasia, on the 9th inst. Samuel son of Mr. J. in Wilkinson, aged years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0	00	to	0
Spring Wheat	0	00	to	1
Barley		00	to	
Peas		00	to	
Oat		30	to	
Butter		15	to	
Eggs		13	to	
Potatoes		30	to	
Hay	7	00	to	
Pork	7	00	to	7
Flour	4	75	to	5

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Fl
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Chatsworth—Monday before
am.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Ora
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Flesherton—Monday before Ora
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Orangeville—The second Thur
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Mount Forest—Third Wedne
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The best meats the country can p
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ELIVERED TO ALL PARTS
THE TOWN WHERE ORDER

A share of public patronage respe
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Remember the stand in McNea's bl

RUTLEDGE & TREI FO
81

325
RES.

FONTHILL NURSERI
HE LARGEST IN THE DOM

ALESMEN WANT
begin work at once on Fall sales.
ployment at fixed salaries to all w
k. **Men and Women** c
pleasant
ORK THE YEAR RO
ood agents are earning from $4
month and expenses.
erms and outfit free. Address
STONE & WELLINGTO
Toronto

SCHOOL TRUST

undersigned is manufacturing
cellent assortment of
School Furnitu
sisting of SCHOOL SEATS and
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Wm. BRO
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BELT TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Hay makes very slowly.

The strawberry season is past.

Raspberries are coming to market.

A little fire is appreciated those days.

Glenelg Council meets on the 21st July.

Kid gloves from 25 cents per pair up at J. R. Trimble's.

A. H. Roe, M. P.P., died at Napanee on Saturday last.

A nice line of Halifax tweeds very cheap at J. R. Trimble's.

Moody sailed for America from London, England, last Sunday.

Felt hats at your own price at J. R. Trimble's.

Smith the Barber grinds razors and scissors and sells Rejuvinator Bitters.

Mr. John McNally sold this week to Rutledge the butcher 18 sheep for $76.50.

J. R. Trimble has better value in sugar than any other house in the county.

Cleveland, Governor of New York State, is the nominee of the Democrats. He is a bachelor of 47 years.

Hay forks, grain cradles, spades and shovels, very cheap at J. R. Trimble's.

Henry Whitby is regaining his health and will soon be able to return to business.

The opening of the Ontario and Quebec Railway has been fixed for the 28th July.

Two reasons why some people are not trusted; one, because they are not known; the other, they are.

It is whispered around town, among the smokers that Benson keeps the best cigars in town. Try them.

An order for carded rolls was forwarded to Sault St. Marie from Ritchie's carding mill last week.

Mr. John Noble of this village has just received a car load of Chatham waggons which he will sell cheap.

See those splendid spring bed mattrasses and feather pillows at Grant & Co's furniture factory, Markdale.

Pain from indigestion or sick head ache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

If you want good value in bleached or unbleached cottons, cotton shirtings, cottonade, ducks and denims, go straight to J. R. Trimble's.

Farmers, if you want a grain cradle put together by a man that knows how to use one as well as make it, ask for Hamilton's adjustable cradle, they are right every time.

W. H. Rutledge, butcher, is now buying cattle and sheep for the outside markets. He shipped a car load Wednesday last.

Last week's issue we were about 25 papers short, a number of our exchanges were thereby minus their copy also a few subscribers.

A special line of beautiful prints choice patterns, just arrived at J. R. Trimble's. See them they are good and cheap.

House painting in town or country done by R. O. Whitby, Markdale. Graning done in maple, oak and walnut. Your order solicited.

Another choice lot of Side Pork, Smoked Hams, Cheese, Bologna, Sausage, &c., just arrived to day at Benson's Liquor Store.

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

Alex. Nelson, of Dundalk, has bought the store and premises now occupied by McDonald Bros. for $2600. He expects to be up about the 20th inst.—Manitoulin *Expositor*.

The Editor of the Manitoulin *Expositor* longs for single blessedness. He appears to think he could remedy, in a measure, the migration of the young ladies of his town.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & P. 2

The Editor of the *Chronicle* and *Advance* waxeth wroth with each other and the latter appears to feel some what pugilistic. We would suggest to them another pull at the pipe, that peace may be restored.

Lardine Machine Oil, is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled, it has received the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. McCall Bros. & Co., sole manufacturers, Toronto.

Markdale was almost entirely deserted the 12th July, a large number having taken the train for Shelburne and a greater number to Williamsford Station, leaving neither business or pleasure for our village.

New Law Firm.—Hands and Perry, successors to Lauder and Hands, 16 King St. East, Toronto. See card in another column. This popular firm will doubtless continue to receive an extensive patronage from Grey Co.

65 bushels of wheat to the acre might be cut by using Hamilton's Maston grain cradle. Farmers don't fail to examine them, great improvement this season, every cradle will swing so easy and hang so well that it will make the old man feel young again to get hold of one of them. Ask your store keeper for them and take no other.

Farmers in the neighborhood of Markdale are in the midst of their Haying, the crop will be an average one, fall wheat, what little is left is a fine crop, while spring grain and roots are looking well and will be a full average yield.

Safe Removal.—Mr. McComb moved Mr. Mark Armstrong's barn 49 rod, leaving it on its foundation in three and a half days. The barn is 36 x 40 feet and eleven years old and is none the worse for the journey.

The Fastest Yet.—The steamship Athabaska arrived down at 5:30 a. m. on Tuesday, having made the fastest trip on record from Port Arthur to Owen Sound. The new boats are all fast, but the Athabaska downs them all. Her new wheel is a hummer.—*Advertiser*.

Voters' Lists.—Glenelg voters' list was published from this office last week, Holland list this week, and we will have Osprey list in the hands of the Clerk before next week's paper is out. There are 200 copies of each with upwards of 30 pages. What country office will surpass this.

Lawn Party.—A garden party under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid will be held in the premises adjoining the Presbyterian Church on the evening of the 23rd inst., (Wednesday next). Refreshments will be provided and a pleasant time may be expected. Admission 15 cents.

Another Burglary.—On Saturday night, 25th June, Benson's Liquor Store in this village was broken into through the outside cellar door and a quantity of bottled and other liquor taken together with eatables and drinkables. There is no clue to the gluttonous burglar.

A Tight Squeeze.—On Thursday last while attending the masons on Benson's building in this place Mr. Len Cot was in a stooped posture lifting his load of brick when a large pile alongside tumbled over on him, almost completely burying him. The brick-layers hastened to his rescue and after about fifteen minutes hard labor extricated Len. from his perilous condition, not much the worse for his tight squeeze.

For lath, lumber, flooring, sash and doors, go to Grant & Co. Markdale.

For sale cheap a quantity of good flour. Reynolds and Son.

Good quality is what is cheap, you get it every time at Brander's, Priceville.

Minutes of Holland Council, and Meaford road Correspondence too late for this issue.

Grant & Co. keeps a fine line of sideboards, dressing cases, sofas &c.

Markdale cheese factory sold and shipped this week 300 boxes of cheese.

Cradles for the dear little ones, at Grant & Co's. See them even you don't want one *yet*.

About fifteen pair of Markdale young people had a pic-nic to Eugenia Falls on Wednesday. A very pleasant time was spent.

Tinware almost given away at Reynolds and Son.

An excursion from Orangeville and intermediate stations to Owen Sound will be run by the Railway Co. shortly. Fare from Markdale and return 40 cents.

We are now offering our entire stock at cost. Reynolds and Son.

Where did you get that nice print Mrs. S——Why from Mrs. Brander av course and it is chape too, an be dad the best of it is, it is good intirely to wash and wear.

Do not fail to give us a call and secure good bargains. Reynolds and Son.

Our esteemed friend Dr. Armstrong stopped off a few hours Wednesday on his way south from Port Arthur. We understand he will return next week with a *partner*. They will spend a few days in Markdale on their way North.

We guarantee to sell cheaper than any house in town. Reynolds & Son.

Miss McIntyre left this week for her home in Markdale. She will be missed by a number of very warm friends whom her engaging manner won during her short stay among us.—Manitoulin *Expositor*.

Now that haying will be on in a few days, there will be a certain amout of the crature wanted. When you come into town, come straight to Benson's, he can give you better value for your money than any one in town, and then you are sure to a good drop; and every thing in his line is just the same way.

Toronto.—Few people are aware how Toronto is spreading to the west. The opening of the Toronto and Quebec line will give them some inkling of it. Round the station at the railway junction some five miles from the Union Station, a suburb will soon rise which promises to grow speedily into a town. The station house being erected is quite a formidable affair. The dining-room can seat a hundred people, the ladies' and gentlemen's rooms are all first-class. The round house will have accommodation for 44 engines. Altogether it is going to be a big place.

Markdale Jewellery.—You will find no better stock, either for quality of goods, or variety, in the Watch, Clock and Jewellery line in this county than our Markdale Jeweller keeps, and what is even more important, you can depend on getting full value for your money. You may have paid twice the value of such goods elsewhere and at the same time have an idea when making your purchase that you were making a good bargain. Mr. Brown does not do business in this way but in all cases giving the best value. We can therefore freely recommend the public to patronize W. A. Brown, Markdale Watchmaker.

Wedding Bells.—There was a scene of orange blossoms in the air on Wednesday. That morning was twitnessed the nuptials of Miss Sadie Crawford and Mr. W. J. Speer, formerly of Markdale, and now of Alexandria, Minn. The bride being the eldest daughter of our respected Postmaster, while the groom was also well known in town, the event was looked forward to with interest, and a very large party of guests assembled at the residence of the bride's father to witness the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. J. Howell, M. A. The wedding presents were numerous and costly, and included a handsome purse from the father of the bride. The happy couple left to take the afternoon train, on their wedding tour, amidst many congratulations and well wishes.—*Sun Times*.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD."

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It controls the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A large bottle" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President;
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Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member, will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great increments to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

J. GILRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop, Valve, Cylinder, Force and Lift Pumps.

All Kinds of Repairing done on short notice.

IRON PUMPS

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why

E. ROOKE,

Markdale.

THE VANISHING MAORIS.

Recollections of a Brave, Intelligent Race of People.

When I was in Australasia, twenty years ago, three of the aborigines of Van Diemen's Land were in existence; but as they were pretty old and unacquinted with the laws of hygiene, I have no doubt they have passed away long since. There is also another and a nobler race in the southern hemisphere disappearing slowly but surely before the march of civilization. The Maoris of New Zealand numbered more than 100,000 in 1861. There are not more than 30,000 to-day. Fifty years hence they will have followed the unhappy natives of Tasmania, and some poet whose father stole their lands or sold them rum will no doubt bewail their melancholy fate with the proper degree of regret and pathos.

And more is the pity, for the Maoris are a noble race. They are unlike any other people in Oceanica, or perhaps in the world, and how their ancestors settled in New Zealand, or whence they came is a problem not yet solved. A canoe is the largest vessel they knew anything of till the British came, and it is unlikely this frailest of boats could cover the 1,000 miles separating the island from New Holland. Besides, they are altogether a superior race, physically and mentally, to the wretched aborigines of the Australian continent, and hence cannot be descended from them. The Maoris themselves have a theory which, if accepted, offers a simple solution of the problem. Typo, a combination of god and demon, seated himself astride of a cloud one rainy day and fished. It was long before he got a bite, but it was heavy when it came, as it did after four hours of patience and perseverance. He pulled away at his line for four hours more, and when the object in tow came close enough for him to see it he was disgusted and angry to find that his hook had caught in the earth and it was a tall, straight mountain he had drawn up. This mountain is called Rangariri. In a great rage Typo flew along the clouds for a hundred miles and fished once more. but the same luck attended his efforts, and he pulled up another straight, tall mountain which he called Tuaranga, known to Europeans as Egmont. These two mountains can now be seen from all parts of the island, and are covered with snow the year around. Typo lives on one by day and the other at night. It is from fissures on the side of Rangariri that the male Maoris originally emerged, and the ancestor of King Tamihana, now in London begging justice for the people, was the first. The females came from Tuaranga. This theory has the merit of simplicity, at all events.

When I was at New Zealand, in 1860, the natives were in a flourishing condition. They cultivated the lands, they raised stock, dressed well, were generally educated, and the great chiefs were beginning to send their sons to Oxford and Cambridge. Intermarraiges between the English and Maoris were common, and the latter did not consider themselves honored by any means with the alliances. The Maoris are a brown race, above the middle size, active, enduring and brave to rashness. Some of their women are very beautiful, and all make devoted wives when they learn what wives should be. When the Maoris have become extinct as a race the dash of blood they will have left among their conquerors, or rather exterminators, will be of use to them in their attempts at supremacy.

They were too flourishing. The eye of the land-grabber was turned upon them. Was it not too bad that white men, half pay army and navy officers, and other superior beings, should be cooped up here and there in towns and villages while the niggers were living on the fat of the land? Then began encroachments. The Maoris held their lands on the tribal system, as of old did the Scotch and Irish. This was the mode used to rob them: A settler would get hold of a poor, shiftless tribesman, and for a keg of rum and a few pounds of tobacco induce him to sign over a block of fifty or a hundred thousand acres of fine land, which, of course, the tribesman had no right to do. The next move of the land shark was to take a posse of men with him and begin surveying the property. The chief would scornfully expel those men, and as he owed no allegeance to England's Queen, would clip the ears of the shark. That was enough. The shark appealed for justice to the Government at Auckland or Wellington, and as the members of the Government were land hungry themselves, they would send a company of soldiers to build a blockhouse and occupy the territory in dispute. In this manner block after block of land of land was wrested from the Maoris; who never united against the common foe until the lands of King Potatu, father of King Tamihana, was seized. These lands of the King locked in the Bay of Kawia, one of the finest and most beautiful harbors in the world.

It was then, however, too late. The British had obtained too firm a hold. The struggle lasted seven years, during which time the Maoris suffered, but often inflicted disastrous defeats. They had never more than 4,000 men in the field at any one time. while opposed to them were Gen. Cameron and his 10,000 regular soldiers, a native Maori contingent, 5,000 European volunteers, and several gunboats which steamed up the river and shelled the native forts. Badly armed and equipped as were the Maoris, they never met the British in equal numbers that they didn't whip them badly. Rewi and Wiremu were the leaders in this patriotic war, his Majesty Potatu being nothing but a drunken sot whose throne was a barrel of rum. Rewi was a poet, and is so still for aught I know. It was he who composed the song beginning:

How happy were we ere the Pakeha came,
  Ere his rum and his Bibles we knew,
A piece of flax green formed a robe for my queen
  And her beauty was made of tattoo.

Wiremu, or William Thompson, had travelled, and was acquainted with the might of the British empire. He had been educated in Oxford, and rumor said he was the son of Sir George Grey by a Maori mother. Be that as it may, he threw off his fine clothes and gold watch when the war broke out, and took up the flaxen mat, the war dress of his race, and the rifle and tomahawk. The Maoris were ultimately vanquished, as much by rum and religion as by force of arms. The missionaries got in among them and preached peace, while the countrymen of the missionaries were killing and robbing them in all directions. The Maoris fought for the most part in paths or forts, but came out in the open when goaded to madness by the fanatic priests who arose among them toward the close of the war, and told them that they were invincible. They are natural engineers. They selected their position on a mountain top, dug rows of trenches around it, and surrounded the whole with a palisading of felled trees. The space outside this they cleared, so that an enemy could not find cover while attacking them. I was among a party of 1,000 which attacked one of their positions at a place called Ottapawa at 4 o'clock one morning in January, 1866. To gain a point within musket shot of the position we had to march five miles through brush. At last we deployed upon a plateau in front of a well fortified pah. The plateau was as level as a billiard board. We could see the Maoris in the trenches, with finger on trigger and muzzle pointed upward. We could see the whites of their eyes as we advanced, and we could hear the twitter of the birds in the trees overhead. They never spoke and never fired till we got so close that every shot told. Indeed, so close were we that the powder from the Maoris' muskets flew into our eyes. We broke and fled. I think we ran seven miles, but the Maoris did not follow, and that is where they always lost the benefit of their victory. It is a fine thing to have a General who can write eloquent despatches, for we found out afterwards that we did not run away at all; we merely took ground to our right.

The British are now so completely in possession that the Society for the Protection of Aborigines think the time has arrived to protect the poor Maoris. Blessings on the philanthropists of Exeter and Shaftesbury Halls, they always do open their venerable eyes when the business is done,

The Maoris are a hospitable people. When they invite you to their pah, they invite you to all it contains, barring nothing—fish, potatoes, wives, daughters, and everything. Their cooking is simple. They dig a large hole in the ground, line it with stones, build a fire, and afterwards throw in the fish and potatoes. After a few hours they have a feast fit for the gods. These hot stones answer another purpose in war. Each tribe or village has a supply of them always on hand, and when danger approaches water is thrown upon the hot stones, and steam thus obtained, which, ascending above the trees is repeated from village to village, and warns the people that an enemy is approaching.

At festivals, after triumphs, before engaging in battle, or when a distinguished stranger honors their pah with a visit, the Maoris indulge in a war dance. They range themselves in a circle, and, taking the cue from the chief in the centre, slap their left thighs with the left hands, press the right thigh with the elbow, lift their tomahawks on high, and then spring into the air with a terrific yell. They do this until their eyes flame and flash and their hair stands on end. It is very grotesque very exciting, and to some, very fascinating.

All the Maoris travel on horseback, and it is not uncommon to see their women riding side-saddle coming into the European towns in the height of fashion, though it must be confessed the effect is somewhat impaired by the habit they have of smoking short dhudeens under their veils. When going home in the evening they sway somewhat in the saddle, probably owing to the quantity of rum they have imbibed. Women are free in New Zealand, and it is not considered extraordinary when a buxom Maori girl makes love in the open to an Auckland swell with blonde moustache. They are Christians, too, in their own way, and certainly they should be when the hundreds of tons of Scripture literature sent to them every year from England is considered. When their villages were taken the houses were found to be half full of Bibles printed in the Maori language. They used them for wadding and lighting their fires. The Maoris have a simple language of their own, composed of about a thousand words, which can be learned in a month by the European of application and intelligence. Everything in the shape of liquor is called "wai" in the way of eatables "kai." A sow pig is called "wyanna." The Queen of England being a female is styled the "Great Wyanna." not thereby meaning the great pig but the great woman.

This interesting people is passing away, and in half a century hence the world will know them no more. The traveller from New Zealand who is to sketch St. Paul's from a broken arch of London Bridge, will not be a Maori. He may not, however, be of as good a race. Rum, war, and diseases introduced by their Christain conquerors are decimating them annually. There is some excuse for exterminating the Indians who are nomads and require a continent for a hunting ground. There is none for exterminating the Maori, who are an agricultural people, able and willing to partake of the higher blessings of civilization. But then their lands are very fine and fair to see.

Whipping a Criminal.

An English correspondent writes: We entered a long, low, room, ignorant of furniture except a sort of press against one wall and a long deal table by the other. What I likened to a press was the whipping apparatus with stocks for the prisoner's feet and holdfasts for his hands. He stepped into this apparatus, and his feet were forthwith imprisoned. Extending his arms, he placed them in the crescent hollow of a plank before him, another plank was let down, and both his wrists were pinioned in rings. These rings were lined with india rubber to prevent his hurting himself in the constriction of his agony. I walked behind the table and a coat beside an elderly man. A short-handled whip, not unlike a hunting crop, with nine lashes of closely-plaited thongs and nine knots on each, lay on it.

"Is this the cat-o'-nine tails of which we hear so much?" I asked.

"That's it," said the elderly man, in a wheezy voice.

"It does not seem to me so formidable a weapon as I expected."

"Heh! It tickles 'em all thh same, as you'll presently see."

The first prisoner was brought in—a sullen, burly, thick-skinned brute with an evil forehead. His shirt was pulled over his head, and he was fastened into the whipping apparatus. The elderly man deliberately took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, lifted the cat and stepped over to a position behind the naked back of the prisoner. The elderly man was the late Mr. Calcraft. Mr. Jones, Dr. Gibson and the sheriff stood behind the hangman. Mr. Jones gave the words, "One, two, three," for the hangman to strike: Dr. Gibson watched that nature should not be subjected to too severe a strain; the sheriff superintending the function.

I am not going to give a graphic description of the flogging here. The ruffian bore it well. He closed his teeth at first, but he had to groan and draw deep respirations eventually, and to evade the descending blow he curved in his back like a patient in an epileptic fit.

"There ain't no use a doing o' that. You'll only ketch it worse," said Calcraft.

"Silence, and proceed with the sentence," gruffly exclaimed Mr. Jones

At a flogging match, as an affair of honor, it appears no talking is permitted on the ground. Soon there was a bend sinister on the skin. By gradation it was furrowed with ridges fiery scarlet then blue, then a verdigris tint, inclining in oozy pimples here and there in an angry purple, but still no blood was drawn in spurts, and no jagged shreds of flesh sent up to the roof Who said that lied. The legal butcher did his work adroitly. He did not stun the criminal by consecutive lashes on one spot, but he plied the scourge airily, as a fly-catcher would his line, distributing its favors discriminatingly over the entire hide.

There were other miscreants flagellated, and then we came into the cold air of the morning, and I had leisure to look at Calcraft—a low sized man with a shuffling gait, a sallow complexion, a sordid expression, a face with no more emotion in it than an unpainted wall, a stumpy nose under dull, glassy eyes, and over a broken colonnade of yellow, rotten teeth—a man with the decrepitude of age, but none of its sweet benevolent characteristics.

"Do you recollect a friend of mine with whom you had an interview one Monday morning?" the pleasant sheriff asked. "He was in my employ and a decidedly good workman Tom O Styles."

"He a friend of yourn, sir?" said the indignant hangman. "I don't believe it. Why, he was no good; he was a wilful murderer." And the auditors in that jail-yard laughed.

"Gentlemen, I persume you're peckish," said the cheery sheriff. "I've ordered them to prepare our breakfast in one of the rooms over the central criminal court, and I shall be most happy if you will all join me."

Before we left, the late Mr. Calcart eagerly and somewhat querulously clutched at the sheriff, complaining that it was customary for those who came to his performance for the first time to give him a tip. The sheriff gave him a crown piece. Nobody followed the example.

Feathers and Flies in India.

I have had rare opportunities of collecting feathers, and I have many times begun a collection—only to abandon it, however, owing to the plague of insects and other causes. In the Straits of Malacca I collected the feathers of the Argus pheasants, of several birds of paradise, (sold by Malays from Celebes and other islands,) of the imperial pigeon, the toucan, and many other strange birds, such as would rejoice the heart of a fisherman on a wet day with a heavy spate in the river, and nothing to do but overhaul his fly-book But a plague on white ants, carpenters wasps, and such like creatures!—my beautiful feathers of all the colors in the rainbow went into their omnivorous stomachs, and in many cases not even the bare quills remained to me. That some of them ought to have proved killing in a Scotch or Irish stream is indicated by the fact of a mere bunch of these gaudy feathers tied with a bit of twine to a hook, having caught a big yellow nondescript fish in one of the many rivers in the Malay Peninsula. An Indian collection shared the same fate, for there is nothing that Indian *pooches*—hateful word—seem so fond of as feathers. It is next to impossible to keep tied flies in India. To say nothing of the climatic influences separating the gut from the hook, *pooches,—Anglices* insects—revel on the wings and bodies; nothing coming amiss to them—pig's wool or resin. I was once fool enough to purchase a dazzling collection of so called "mahseer flies." They were as big as the argus moth, and much resembled a collection of tropical butterflies in a glass-case. What they cost I am ashamed to say. Suffice it to say that. if I could sell at the prices I bought at I would instantly take to feather collecting as one of the most profitable occupations in the world. But what was my dismay to find that all the mahseer I ever saw would not look at, much less take a fly. There may be eccentrics among that fish—indeed in some places they will take the Indian fig and bits of plaintain—but as the rule, they disdain the fly-maker's art, preferring spoons and phantoms. Well all that dazzling assortment of lures for the unsophisticated "mahseer" went to the *pooches*, and along with it went bundles of the glorious golden and black feathers of the florikan, the blues of the roller and the king-fisher, the yellow of the oriole, the rich grays of demoiselle crane, the harl of the peacock, the dapple of the jungle cock and the blue-winged teal, the crest of the hoopoe, the pink of the flamingo, the green of the parrot, the scarlet tail feathers of the little Andaman "polly," and many others proved in fly-trying, or only fanciful. The finer the feather the greater the destruction. But it would be possible, I dare say, with the help of friendly sportsmen on the Himalayas and in Burmah, to make such a collection of Indian feathers as would astonish the trade at home. The feathers would have to be soldered down in tin cases, and should be carefully cleaned and dusted with camphor before being placed in the cases —*The London Field.*

Weaving Nettles.

The common stinging nettle was formerly used largely in Germany as a material for the making of woven fabrics, as is proved by the name of *nesseltuch*, or nettle cloth, still applied to muslin. Prof. Reuleaux, the representative of the German manufacturers at the Philadelphia Exhibition, advised experiments with the nettle with a view to the production of native yarn. The matter was taken up by a lady, who planted nettles for the purpose upon a barren part of her estate, and, in 1877, was able to exhibit nettle fibres in all stages of preparation. Thereupon hundreds of people in Germany, Belgium, Hungary, Poland, Sweden, Switzerland, and Austria commenced the cultivation of the nettle, and two years later the first German manufactory devoted to this industry was opened at Dresden. A yarn has now been produced which fulfils all requirements; but the Chinese nettle gives the best results, yielding a fine, glossy yarn of greater strength than that made from the common nettle. The fibre is therefore known as China grass.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

In the *Zeitschrift fur Analytsche Chemis* Dr. H Schwarz draws attention to the curious fact that a pale phosphorescent glow often occurs in the drying of gunpowder.

A tube containing a mixture of triethylamine and water exhibits turbidity at a temperature of 26° C. Noting this fact, Prof. J. H. Poynting considers that such tubes may prove useful in indicating the temperature of fever patients.

The Chamber of Commerce, Plymouth, England, has been corresponding with Lloyds and the Trinity House regarding the feasibility of forming a telegraphic connection between the Eddystone Lighthouse and the mainland by means of a cable.

New South Wales has made rapid progress in electric telegraphy. In 1873 there were but 6,521 miles of wire, 105 telegraph stations, and 365,360 messages sent. In 1882 the mileage had increased to 15,901, the stations to 345, and the number of messages sent to 1,965,931.

Manganese in appreciable quantity has been found by M. E. J. Mamnene in thirty-four samples of wine. Tests also revealed its presence in various cereals. As it can be detected also in nearly every description of rock the above facts go to prove the wide diffusion of this metal throughout nature.

The Compagnie Belge and Hollandise de l'Electricite have been trying street cars provided with 108 Faure accumulators, weighing less than two tons, the total weight of the car being under five tons. Although the grades were very sharp the expectations of the company were fully answered.

Sawdust when used as a substitute for sand in house plastering is alleged to impart very desirable properties to the plaster. It makes the covering for walls light, warm, and porous. By its non-conducting qualities it causes the inner surface to retain the heat. which sand plaster allows to escape.

Mr. Crisp showed at a recent meeting of the Microscopical Society, London, a very curious microscope bearing the date 1772. Besides possessing other peculiarities, it had three objectives attached to a sliding plate at the end of a nosepiece in a manner similar to that adopted in the construction of the modern Harbey and other microscopes.

Dry pocket-glue is made of 12 parts of good glue and 5 parts of sugar. The glue is boiled until it is entirely dissolved. the sugar is then put into the glue and the mass is evaporated until it hardens on cooling. Lukewarm water melts it very readily, and it is excellent in use in causing paper to adhere firmly, cleanly, and without producing any disagreeable odor.

A simple way to ascertain whether a sample of petroleum is dangerous or not has been recommended by a chemist of considerable standing. An ordinary tumbler is filled two-thirds full with the oil. While filling up the remaining one-third with boiling water a flame is held over the vessel. If the vapor which rises takes fire the test indicates that the petreleum is not safe to be exposed to the atmosphere.

At a meeting of the Berlin Medical Society lately photographs were shown by Prof. Virchow of the gigantic plane trees in the Island of Cos, under the shade of which Hippocrates is said by tradition to have held medical examinations. The tree stands in the market-place of the town of Cos, on the east side of the island, and the branches, which spread over nearly the whole area of the market-place, are supported by marble pillars.

German experimenters report that Caucasian petroleum is not a good lubricant for machinery. Its properties as an illuminant however, are of a high order, and with a suitable burner excellent results should be obtained. The point of ignition is high, and this oil is therefore much less liable to give rise to explosions than most kinds of petroleum. During combustion the Caucasian variety only slightly carbonizes the wick of a lamp.

Prof. Scheibler, of Berlin, has invented a process for the production of phosphoric acid from the slag made in the Thomas-Gilchrist method. The slag, having been roasted in an oxidizing flame, is pulverized and sifted. The powder is dissolved in hydrochloric acid, and the solution saturated with lime-water. The resulting product containsfrom 35 to 37 per cent. of phosphoric acid in the form of bibasic phosphate of lime, and a second roasting yields a substance in which the content of phophoric acid is as high as 45 per cent.

A description is given in the *English Mechanic* of what appears to be novel electric bell. The battery is contained in a cylinder of brass, inside which the line wire can be coiled by turning a little winch handle, and the gong is carried at one end of the brass case, serving as a cover for the magnet, &c. The case is provided with legs, so that the arrangement can be placed in a horizontal position, and there is also a ring, which enables it to be suspended wherever it may be desired. The outside dimensions of the whole apparatus are 6 inches by 4 inches.

MM. de Meuron and Cuenod, of Genoa, have fitted up the appliances for transmitting 30 horse-power by electrical agency to a distance of nearly 4,000 feet through a copper wire .276 inch in diameter. (No. 2 new gauge,) at the works of MM. Blosch Neuhaus, Biel, Switzerland. The Thury dynamo-electric machines are used. and run at 590 revolutions per minute. These machines are multipolar in the form of a hexagonal prism, the armatures resembling those of the Siemens machines, but differing in the method of coupling the wires.

One of the best electric light systems was recently introduced into the Court Theatre at Stuttgart. Quite unexpectedly the orchestra immediately showed signs that they disapproved of the new means of illumination, and they have petitioned the management to restore the old oil lamps The orchestra state that the brilliancy of the electric lights has an unpleasant effect upon the nerves, and that it has become difficult to follow the baton of the conductor. To ascertain whether there may not be something substantial in these alleged grievances a committee of oculists and disinterested musicians has been officially appointed.

The small shop men, says the *Scientific American*, are valuable in any shop, where mechanics rather than operatives are required, because they are generally "men at a pinch," "expediency men," and for the most part excellent workmen. The proprietor of a large manufacturing establ[ishment] building fine tools of a particular ch[aracter] claims that his best men come from [small] shops, where makeshifts and contriv[ances] are the rule. "Such men," he says, "[...] make the shop" by their methods. [...] very convenient to have a shop full of [ad]apted tools, but is also convenient to hav[e] the shop graduates from "the little s[hop] who can can contrive as well as tend a [ma]chine.

The Money Value of a Kiss.

At the Lambeth County court on Tues[day] a curious action was tried before Mr. J. [...] Taylor, the Judge, in which a porter na[med] Henry William Pitt sued Dr. Gledhill, [a] surgeon, for the sum of £5 0s. 6d., £5 b[e]ing for an I O U and 6d. for one month's in[terest]. Mr. Groome, the counsel for th[e] plaintiff, stated that the defendant, on the 29th of April kissed the plaintiff's wife, [and] on the 1st of May he signed a document [as] follows: "I O U £5 for having kissed J[ane] Pitt. James Gledhill, May 1, 1884," and [on] the reverse side his signature appeared [to] the following statement: "I hereby [ac]knowledge I have entered into a fair ag[ree]ment between Henry Pitt, Jane Pitt, [and] myself. James Gledhill." An I O U s[tamp] was given for this document.

The defendant said he repudiated his li[a]bility to pay this money, on the ground th[at] the I O U was given as the result of the [in]timidation of the plaintiff, who had thr[eat]ened him with a criminal prosecution if [he] did not compensate him for the assau[lt]. His Honor—and you gave him £5 for a ki[ss]. [Laughter.] The defendant—I gave th[e I] O U on the second of May. His H[onor] said he doubted if there had been any co[n]sideration for the I O U. Mr. Groome [said] the consideration was the solatium for M[r.] Pitt's wounded feelings, for which the pl[ain]tiff could have brought an action. [His] Honor, however, said there was no con[sid]eration, and gave a verdict for defen[dant]. The defendant hurriedly left the court, [evi]dently gratified with the result of the p[ro]ceedings. Mr. Groome asked for the do[cu]ments put in evidence. His Honor—[...] they will be kept an court, and can be [pro]duced, if required, in any proper way. [Mr.] Groome said other proceedings would [be] taken.

How Globes are Built.

This heading has no astronomical mean[ing]; it refers to mechanical manipulation. [...] library and school educational globes ha[ve] perhaps been a puzzle to many an inqui[ring] mind—they being so light, so easily tu[rned] on their axis, and so smooth as to ap[pear] more like natural exact productions [than] mechanical constructions.

The material of a globe is a thick, p[...] paper like soft straw board, and this is [form]ed into two hemispheres from disks. A [...] disk is cut in gores, or radical pieces, f[rom] center to circumference, half of the g[ores] being removed and the others brought [to]gether, forming a hemispherical cup. T[he] disks are gored under a cutting press, [the] dies of which are so exact that the [gores] come together at their edges to make a p[er]fect hemisphere. The formation is also [done] by a press with hemisperical mould and [die], the edges of the gores being covered [with] glue. Two of these hemispheres are [...] united by glue and mounted on a wire, [the] ends of which are the two axes of the fi[nish]ed globe. All this work is done while [the] paper is in a moist state. After drying, [the] rough paper globe is rasped down to a s[...] face by coarse sand paper, followed by [...] paper, and then receives a coating of [...] or enamel that will take a clean s[...] finish.

The instructive portion is a map of [the] world printed in twelve sections, ea[ch] lozenge shape, the points extending [from] pole to pole, exactly as though the p[eel of] an orange was cut through from stem to [...] in twelve equal divisions. These map[s are] obtained in Scotland generally, alth[ough] there are two or three establishments [else]where which produce them. The pa[per of] these maps is very thin but tenacious, [and] is held to the globe by glue. The ope[rator] —generally a woman—begins at one p[...] pasting with the left hand and laying [the] sheet with the right, working along [...] edge to the north or other pole, coaxing [the] edge of the paper over the curvature of [the] globe with an ivory spatula, and work[ing] down the entire paper to an absol[utely] smooth surface.

As there are no laps to these lozenge[-shaped sec]tions the edges must absolutely meet, [or] there would be a mixed up mess, espe[cially] among the islands of some of the great ar[chi]pelagoes and in the arbitrary political b[ound]ers of the nations. This is probably [the] most exact work in globe making, and [...] it appears to be easy because the ope[rator] is so expert in coaxing down fullnesses [and] in expanding scanty portions, all the [...] keeping absolute relation and perfect [...]ing with the other sections and to [the] edges. The metallic work—the equ[ator], meridians, and stands—are finished by [ma]chinery. A coat of transparent va[rnish] over the paper surface completes the w[ork], and thus a globe is built.

Vertical Flight of Bullets

Experiments have been made in Hart[ford], Conn., with the vertical firing Gatling [...] in the presence of a number of mecha[nics], military men and others interested in [...]nery. The inclination of the piece w[as de]termined by a combined spirit level [and] quadrant. At an inclination of fifte[en de]grees, the time between the discharge [and] the return of the bullets into the riv[er], the banks of which the experiments [were] made, was fifty-nine seconds. On an [...] vertical fire, the time of return was [...] four seconds. The force of the retu[rning] bullets—44 calibre rifle—was suff[icient] to drive them through four inches of [...] boards, enough to render any defen[ce] bombproof untenable against such a [...]er.

They Were in Doubt

A long striped snake crawled into a b[ase]ment saloon yesterday, and was in the [mid]dle of the room before anybody saw it. [...] inmates stood aghast and speechless f[or sev]eral seconds, when one of them, pointi[ng a] finger at the object, managed to artic[ulate] "Do any of the rest of you see that?" [...] responded in a chorus: "Yes, we all [...]" "It's a great relief to me to know it," [said] the first, "for I thought I was going to [have] another attack of malaria." "Me t[oo]" sponded the chorus, and then they [...] the snake with billiard cues and killed [it].

THE DEVICES OF A [...]STER

Utilizing the Women to [...] and Setting a Trap fo[r] Fares.

It was a cheerful morning. [...] crook leaned languidly against [...] post of a saloon on West street, [...] with the look of a connoisseur t[...] emerging from the gates of the Penn[sylvania] ferry house. The assistant crook le[aned, not] quite so languidly, against the doo[r of] a saloon a little further down the [...] His expression was also that of a [connois]seur, but it lacked the implicit s[elf-confi]dence of the boss crook's. There w[as a lit]tle anxiety in his look, as though [...] afraid something of importance m[ight es]cape his view. Vigilance was not [...] matter of course with him as with t[he boss] crook. His eyes covered the exits [of the] New Jersey Central ferry. It is n[ot ...]arding much to say that between t[he boss] crook and his assistant not one of th[e coun]trymen with fat wallets who might [...]time, while the crooks stood sentinel, [cross to] New York from these termini of tw[o] railroads, could escape the vigilance o[f these] apparently unconcerned individuals. [They] operated with good judgment and [...] system. There is no better stand f[or ...] business in the city, and joining for[ces in]sures accuracy.

As the reporter, who had been to [...] Jersey, crossed the street, he caugh[t the] boss crook's eye, and the boss crook [recog]nizing him, became hilarious.

"I've got a new racket, and I guess [you'll] think it's a funny one," exclaimed [the] crook.

"If it's new, hadn't you better ke[ep it a] while?" exclaimed the reporter in a[n ungu]arded moment of simple generosity.

"Well," was the reply, "it's been [...] about a fortnight. It is one of t[...] though, that pays handsomely while it [...]ng on, but busts in about two weeks. [...]ne's been running just long enough. [...]oing to call it in, can it, and keep [...]tock for future use. You see a ra[cket] that's old enough to be forgotten is abo[ut as] good a commercial article as a brand [new r]acket. But even if I weren't going to [...] in I wouldn't mind telling you. It [...] most wonderful thing, but publication d[oesn't] seem to hurt our business. Our ga[me is a]bout the only thing I know of that d[oesn't] suffer from exposure. You newspaper [men m]ight publish something every day ab[out] the antique racket of calling a man b[y the w]rong name, finding out his real name, [...]aving your pal come up to him later [and a]ddress him correctly. Just as many wo[uld wa]lk into the trap. Folks would re[ad a]bout it, call the victims fools, and feel co[nfide]nt they'd never be caught. But the m[ost co]nfident are the first caught. You see, [...] confidence against confidence. We play [...] man's biggest bump—his greed for mone[y. B]ut, as I was saying, this racket's ju[st ab]out up now, and it's never been giv[en aw]ay, 'cause it's never been worked befo[re] [...]m the inventor and sole patentee. I[...] specially proud of it, because it helps sol[ve th]e problem of what to do with our supe[rflu]ous femininity. It enlarges the sphere [of w]oman's work."

"And how did this noble and philanthr[opic] idea originate?"

"In a very simple manner, my dear fe[llo]w. One day I was strolling down Broad[wa]y. Near Wall street two Sisters o[f C]harity passed me. I've always admire[d Si]sters of Charity. I'm serious now. [I th]ink that they're about the pluckiest women [the]re are. I've seen them out in the pour[ing] rain or in a freezing winter's storm [wh]en strong men kept at home, either visit[ing] some abode of the poor, to bring good [ch]eer, or some rich man's home to get some[th]ing to give to the poor. So they general[ly] draw my attention. Well, one of these [...]d specially. She was quite young with [an] oval face and brown eyes. I tell you, a [pa]inter who'd put her on canvas would turn [ou]t the prettiest picture of the year. I [th]ought to myself that the stoniest heart [wou]ld melt before her. It was an easy [ma]tter to follow her into a law office—ask [...] some one else in the building, you know, [an]d have the managing clerk give you di[rec]tions that sounded like the descriptions [of] property in a mortgage. Well, sir, I [sa]w one of the hardest looking skinflints I [eve]r laid eyes on shell out a fiver. And then [the] idea came to me.

"My girl's not only pretty; she's am[bit]ious. She'd been bothering me all along [to] take a hand in the game. But somehow [the] idea didn't strike the other fellows. [Yo]u see co-operation's the life of our trade, [an]d I couldn't well kick against them. But [whe]n I saw that fiver coming out I thought [to] myself, why couldn't my moll draw out [a fi]ver, too? Well, sir, I told her about it, [an]d she was just wild over it. It was all I [cou]ld do to get her to wait till I could get [an] outfit for her and her sister, who was to [wo]rk with her—co-operation again, you [see]. You should have seen her when she [was] fixed up. She looked as if her lips [nev]er moved to anything but paternosters. [Th]e morning they started off, and when I [ca]me home they were counting over as [mu]ch money as I'd bring home in a week. [W]ell, things went on that way till about [thr]ee days ago—nearly a fortnight. They [ca]me home and said they hadn't found [fol]k so willing, and they'd been pretty hard [pres]sed by some. I knew then it was time [to s]hut down on the racket, and it's off [...] see, the different charity organizations [agree] not to interfere with one another, and go [diff]erent routes. They are sure to find out, [soon]er or later, any one trespassing over [the]ir respective routes. I knew it wouldn't [be] pleasant for my girl to be found out, so I [sh]ut right down."

"By the way," he said, as the reporter [wa]s going, "things are getting dull here, [an]d I'm starting to-morrow for a trip up the [...]"

"Going to play any game from there?"

"Only an old racket. I'll put a personal [in a] morning paper, sign a female name, and [the]re'll be plenty of bald-headed fools [to s]end me the car fare from wherever I [go] to New York."

[...] Marine Disaster.

"Yes," he said, "we were out sailing, and [sight]ed a yacht some distance off flying sig[nals] of distress, and when we came up with [it] we found affairs in a fearful state."

"What was the trouble?" asked his [...] "Was she sinking?"

"Worse than that—all their liquor had [...] [gi]ven out[...]! Well, that was terrible."

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THE DEVICES OF A MASTER THIEF.

Plotting the Woman to Secure the Genuine, and Setting a Trap for Car Fares.

It was a cheerful morning. The boss crook leaned languidly against the door post of a saloon on West street, and eyed with the look of a connoisseur the crowd emerging from the gates of the Pennsylvania ferry house. The assistant crook leaned, not quite so languidly, against the door post of a saloon a little further down the street. His expression was also that of a connoisseur, but it lacked the implicit self-confidence of the boss crook's. There was a little anxiety in his look, as though he were afraid something of importance might escape his view. Vigilance was not such a matter of course with him as with the boss crook. His eyes covered the exits of the New Jersey Central ferry. It is not hazarding much to say that between the boss crook and his assistant not one of the countrymen with fat wallets who might at any time, while the crooks stood sentinel, enter New York from these termini of two great railroads, could escape the vigilance of these apparently unconcerned individuals. They operated with good judgment and on a system. There is no better stand for the business in the city, and joining forces insures accuracy.

As the reporter, who had been to New Jersey, crossed the street, he caught the boss crook's eye, and the boss crook recognizing him, became hilarious.

"I've got a new racket, and I guess you'll think it's a funny one," exclaimed the crook.

"If it's new, hadn't you better keep it awhile?" exclaimed the reporter in an unguarded moment of simple generosity.

"Well," was the reply, "it's been going about a fortnight. It is one of those, though, that pays handsomely while it's going on, but busts in about two weeks. This one's been running just long enough. I'm going to call it in, can it, and keep it in stock for future use. You see a racket that's old enough to be forgotten is about as good a commercial article as a brand new racket. But even if I weren't going to call it in I wouldn't mind telling you. It's a most wonderful thing, but publication don't seem to hurt our business. Our game's about the only thing I know of that don't suffer from exposure. You newspaper men might publish something every day about the antique racket of calling a man by a wrong name, finding out his real name, and having your pal come up to him later and address him correctly. Just as many would walk into the trap. Folks would read about it, call the victims fools, and feel confident they'd never be caught. But the most confident are the first caught. You see, it's confidence against confidence. We play on a man's biggest bump—his greed for money. See, as I was saying, this racket's just about up now, and it's never been given away, 'cause it's never been worked before. I'm the inventor and sole patentee. I'm especially proud of it, because it helps solve the problem of what to do with our superfluous femininity. It enlarges the sphere of woman's work."

"And how did this noble and philanthropic idea originate?"

"In a very simple manner, my dear fellow. One day I was strolling down Broadway. Near Wall street two Sisters of Charity passed me. I've always admired Sisters of Charity. I'm serious now. I think that they're about the pluckiest women there are. I've seen them out in the pour- ing rain or in a freezing winter's storm when strong men kept at home, either visiting some abode of the poor, to bring good cheer, or some rich man's home to get something to give to the poor. So they generally draw my attention. Well, one of these Sisters especially. She was quite young with a loval face and brown eyes. I tell you, a painter who'd put her on canvas would turn out the prettiest picture of the year. I thought to myself that the stoniest heart would melt before her. It was an easy matter to follow her into a law office—ask me some one else in the building, you know, and have the managing clerk give you directions that sounded like the descriptions of property in a mortgage. Well, sir, I saw one of the hardest looking skinflints I ever laid eyes on shell out a fiver. And then the idea came to me.

"My girl's not only pretty: she's amazon. She'd been bothering me all along to take a hand in the game. But somehow the idea didn't strike the other fellows. You see co-operation's the life of our trade, and I couldn't well kick against them. But when I saw that fiver coming out I thought myself, why couldn't my moll draw out there, too? Well, sir, I told her about it, and she was just wild over it. It was all I had to do to get her to wait till I could get a outfit for her and her sister, who was to go out with her—co-operation again, you see. You should have seen her when she dressed up. She looked as if her lips were moved to anything but paternosters. The morning they started off, and when I saw the home they were counting over as much money as I'd bring home in a week. Well, things went on that way till about three days ago—nearly a fortnight. They came home and said they hadn't found one so willing, and they'd been pretty hard used by some. I knew then it was time to shut down on the racket, and it's off. You see, the different charity organizations are not to interfere with one another, and go on different routes. They are sure to find out, sooner or later, any one trespassing over their respective routes. I knew it wouldn't be pleasant for my girl to be found out, so I struck right down."

"By the way," he said, as the reporter was going, "things are getting dull here, and I'm starting to-morrow for a trip up the river."

"Going to play any game from there?"

"Only an old racket. I'll put a personal in a morning paper, sign a female name, and there'll be plenty of bald-headed fools who'll send me the car fare from wherever I am to New York."

Marine Disaster.

"Yes," he said, "we were out sailing, and passed a yacht some distance off flying signals of distress, and when we came up with her we found affairs in a fearful state."

"What was the trouble?" asked his friend; "was she sinking?"

"Worse than that—all their liquor had given out."

"Indeed! Well, that was terrible."

The Umbrellas and Chairs of Lulu Hurst.

For several months Southern papers have been describing the wonderful performances of a young girl known as Lulu Hurst. These reports have stated that she possessed a unique and extraordinary "force."

We were pleased, therefore, to receive recently a very careful and conscientiously written account of this phenomenon from Dr. Seth N. Jordan, of Columbus, Ga. Dr. Jordan states that, in company with Drs. George Grimes and Carlisle Terry, he examined Miss Hurst, and that they all agreed that she is not a fraud, but possesses some extraordinary and occult power. He writes that she is fifteen years of age, five feet four inches high, weighs one hundred and twenty five pounds, is of moderate muscular development, in good general health, has menstruated regularly, is of an intelligent and amiable disposition. She first became aware of the possession of her "force" last September, and it has continued ever since, with the exception of a brief interval when she had a "cold."

Drs. Jordan, Terry, and Grimes, having purchased a new umbrella, experimented with her for four hours in the room of a hotel. The phenomenon developed was somewhat as follows: Two or three scientific persons take hold of the handle of an open umbrella, and hold it fast; Miss Lulu then touches it with her open palm, when, presto! the umbrella is turned inside out, or snatched away despite every effort. Meanwhile other persons find that no muscular contractions have taken place in Lulu's arms.

Three strong and scientific men lift up a chair, and hold it in the air. Lulu places her hand upon it, and it sinks to the floor despite every effort. Dr. Jordan and others took hold of a long stick, the phenomenon touched the other end and it rapidly revolved, or pulled the three experimentalists roughly about the room. Miss Hurst's "force" seems to have a peculiar "penchant" for umbrellas and canes, so that she cannot carry the former article at all, the mystical something snatching it away and leaving her out in the wet.

With the exception of the production of knocks and raps, the above are the chief phenomena exhibited and described.

We fully believe that Dr. Jordan has described them correctly, and that Miss Hurst is a remarkable girl. But there is one feature in her performance which no one, not even Dr. Jordan, seems to have noticed, or at all events carefully studied. This is, that all the exhibitions of her wonderful force are exhibited in opposing voluntary muscular effort in others. This force has no power over dead matter, but only over living, conscious, muscular exertions. This fact explains, we believe, the mysterious energy which the Georgian phenomenon appears to develope. It is the experimenters, not the subject, who knock themselves and umbrellas about. At any rate, the matter ought to be investigated from this standpoint. It will probably be found that Miss Hurst's exhibitions are only another phase of the hypnotic phenomena.—*Medical Record.*

SONGS OF THE PEOPLE.

Famous Popular Pieces that Sell by the Hundred Thousand.

Stephen C. Foster, the author of 'Old Dog Tray' and 'Old Folks at Home,' was a genuine American, a farmer's boy, who had but limited opportunity for musical instruction: still of his 'Old Folks' fully 1,000,000 copies have been sold, and of his 'Old Dog Tray' 600,000. Besides these his 'Uncle Ned' and 'Suzanna' are favorites. The reason of the popularity of Foster's songs lies in their easy flowing melody, the adherence to plain chords in the accompaniments, and the advoidance of intricacy in the harmony or embarrassing accidentals in the melody. I was present when they buried this sweet singer in Pittsburg in 1846, to the strains of his own song. 'Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming.' It is the simplicity and sweetness of the tune that makes the popular singer, and the same conditions hold good to-day. Henry C Work, a newspaper man, lately deceased, is the author of 'Come Home Father,' and 'Grandfather's Clock'; of each over 200,000 copies have been sold. The famous 'Silver Threads among the Gold,' with as large a sale as the two former together, is by H. P. Danks, an organist. Will S. Hays, another newspaper man, wrote the Songs 'Evangeline,' 'Nora O'Neill,' and 'Shamus O'Brien,' each having a sale of over 100,000 copies. 'Shoo Fly, Don't Bodder me,' 'Put Me In My Little Bed,' and 'Come, Birdie, Come,' are composed by C. A. White, and have been published by the author. Of each of them fully 150,000 copies have been sold. 'Don't be Sorrowful Darling,' and 'Lorena,' are by J. P. Webster, a simple country music teacher, and 'Gathering Shells by the Sea Shore' is by W. S. Thompson, each song having a sale of over 300,000. 'Leaf by Leaf the Roses Fall,' and 'Pretty as a Picture' are by T. B. Bishop, a musical broker, who has the satisfaction of knowing that over 100,000 copies of his songs have already been sold, and an equal number will be sold before they die out.

'Of John Howard Payne's wonderful air over two million copies must have been sold and the publishers will grow rich from the work of the singer who died away from the home he so passionately loved. To this same class of popular songs belongs Thomas Moore's 'Last Rose of Summer,' of which 1,500,000 copies sold in this country, and it has, therefore, a place among American songs. O 'Kathleen Mavourneen,' by F. N. Crouch, 500,000 copies have been sold, and it is still in much demand. Crouch s an Englishman, who has been in this country since 1848. 'Sweet By and By' is by J. P. Webster, and its sale will soon reach 500,000 copies. Then come Joe Emmet's 'Sweet Violets.' W. J. Scanlan's 'Peek-a-Boo' Frank Howard's 'When the Robins Nest Again,' and Ben William's 'A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother.' I could give no figures as to the sale of these songs, but they will all reach the half-million stage."

A writer in England says that the number of country houses where lawn tennis is played on Sunday afternoons is large and is growing larger. He tells of a house that could not be let last season because the owner wished to make it a condition of the lease that the tennis courts should not be used on Sundays. Even billiards are played on Sundays, he says, and almost everything except card games. But notwithstanding this relaxation of the rules of Sunday observance, it would be regarded as something unpardonable not to appear in a black coat on Sunday morning.

Rice Culture in the South.

A pound of the best rice in the New York market costs eight cents. It has a pearly, transparent grit, a beautiful polish and lustre; yet very few who use this very attractive article of food are aware of the labor and expense required to place it before them in this perfect state. As an article of food it is second alone to wheat, and is the grand natural cereal upon which at least four hundred millions, or nearly one-third of mankind, mainly subsist.

Almost incalculable areas of it are raised in India and China, the various varieties seeming endless. On the island of Ceylon alone no less than 161 varieties are known: but the finest is raised in the States of North and South Carolina and Georgia, where those vast expanses of low-lying swampy lands and heavy vegetable soils render its cultivation comparatively easy and profitable.

The great fields lying low along the river-banks are divided into sections, and trunks and canals carry the water to each one separately by smaller ditches, by which they are flooded whenever desired. The rice is frequently sown on the water, covered with soil, where it quickly germinates, covering the fields with a beautifully delicate green grassy carpet, which turns a lighter and yellower tinge as it ripens.

As most of the fields have been reclaimed from the river near which they lie, they are continually subject to sudden overflows, the utmost vigilance being required to guard against this enemy, which often in one night ruins the fruits of months of labor. Some of the larger plantations cover two and three hundred acres, and employ several hundred men, women, and children.

From 1720 to 1740 the export of rice from the Carolinas was 143,986 tons. For 1740 alone 90,000 barrels were shipped. At the outbreak of the war 1,000,000 acres were under cultivation in South Carolina alone. In 1860 the production was 187,162 032 pounds, but the war almost ruined this immense industry, and in 1870 the combined productions of the two Carolinas, Louisiana, and Georgia was reduced to 59,000,000 pounds. A steady improvement, however, toward the old-time prosperity is now seen by comparing the productions of latter years with that of 1866, when it had dwindled to the comparatively insignificant amount of 12,002,080 pounds.

Very few besides Chinese and negroes can be kept on the plantations as workers, and owing to the intensely trying nature of the climate in summer, with its accompanying marsh fevers, the question of labor supply is a very serious one to the planters; but while the old-fashioned method of cutting, sowing and transporting still prevails on most plantations, numerous labor-saving machines and improvements have been introduced with marked success in the various milling processes.

Many large mills are to be seen on the low shores of the Mississippi, in the vicinity of New Orleans, but those at Charleston and Savannah are perhaps the largest and most complete in their appointments. Many are lofty buildings of brick or iron, their many storeys crowded with the latest improved machinery for hulling, dusting, cleaning, burnishing, and packing the grain ready for shipment. Situated at the water's edge, their tall chimneys pouring forth heavy columns of smoke, their derricks lifting the rough grain from the decks of the river craft, while the elevators, with long-armed spouts, dip deep into and fill the great holds of sea-going steamers with milled grain, the clouds of drifting chaff dust, the whir of machinery, and hurrying of boats and tugs, all present a most charming picture, and unmistakably indicate the rapid revival of one of the most valuable of the Southern industries.

Will Power.

The secret of success in life lies, as all history proves, in the power of the human will. No man ever became a great leader of men whose will was not the controlling force by which he dominated over others. Men, indeed, have been distinguished in the world of letters, law, science, the pulpit, and in legislative halls, by varied gifts and attainments; but in no case has man forced a following except by the magnetic power of his will. In illustration of this fact we have only to note the names of Mahomet, Cæsar, Napoleon Bonaparte, Cromwell, William III., and on this side of the Atlantic, Washington, Jackson, Henry Clay, Stonewall Jackson, and President Lincoln. All of these were men of strong will, bending to their purpose all who came within their reach. It is no answer to this statement that these men met with strong opposition, and they did not, even in the end overcome all opposing forces. The point is that their wills held to their purpose their followers.

Lawyers' Wit.

"I am not only witty in myself," said Falstaff, "but the cause that wit is in other men." Not a few lawyers may properly apply the Fat Knight's remark to themselves. But usually lawyers' witticisms, like that traditional flower, "blush unseen," save to the habitues of the court house. One of the sharpest raps which meandreing prolixity ever received is forgotten by the writer who tells the anecdote:

Once upon a time, a Providence lawyer whose prolixity was prodigious, while airing his astronomical knowledge before a jury, said, in a drawling tone,—

"We are informed—gentlemen of the jury—that there are—planets so far distant from the earth—that though their light has been travelling—ever since the creation—it has not yet reached us!"

"Probably will, Brother C——," interrupted the unknown wit, "before you get through."

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No story is the same to-day as after the lapse of time; or, rather, we who read it are no longer the same interpreters.

There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier. All Druggists 50 cents.

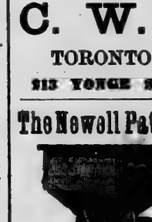
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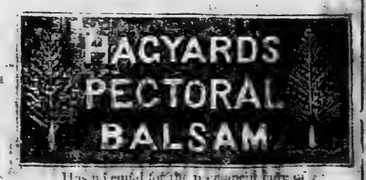
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WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore use McGregor & Parkes' Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order, take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure from Hill Bros. J. & J. 1

The Torontos beat the Americans at lacrosse in New York last week Canadians are the best lacrosse players as well as the best oarsmen in the world.

National Pills the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine, they are mild and thorough.

The track of the C. P. R. is laid twelve miles beyond the summit in British Columbia, the tracklaying through the Rockies westward is proceeding at the rate of a mile a day.

To remove dandruff, Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

A fashion journal has an article headed "How to make a match safe." The directions given may be good enough for some folks, but after all there is no more reliable way than the old-fashioned plan of calling in the parson.

A crying evil, Children are often fretful and ill when Worms is the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

Immense numbers of paper bottles are now made in Germany. Ten per cent. of rags, forty of straw, and fifty of ground wood pulp are used in making them. A coating of defibrinated fresh blood, lime, and sulphate of ammonia makes this substance perfectly proof against all kinds of liquids.

A GREAT DISCOVERY

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hay fever, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, pain in side, and chest, any disease of the throat and lungs, a positive cure guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Turner & Co's. drug store. Large size $1. 6

The Brooklyn bridge has the largest span and is considered the largest bridge in the world. But the Tay Bridge over the Frith of Forth, in Scotland, to replace that which fell down under a railway passenger tram, will have two spans each of which is as long as the Brooklyn bridge. This will be the greatest bridge ever designed.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease; and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Turner & Co. 6

A New York photographer is quoted as saying:—"After twenty-five years' experience under the skylight, and after photographing over a hundred and forty-seven thousand people, I have become convinced that in nineteen cases out of twenty the left side of the face gives the most characteristic likeness, while to the same degree the right side is the most symmetrical."

TO THE LADIES.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure any case of Pimples on the face or Rough Skin on either hands or face and leave them soft as silk. It will also heal any sore when all other preparations fail. Thousands have tested it. Ask your druggist for McGregor and Parke's Carbolic Cerate, and do not be persuaded to take anything else claimed to be as good. It is but 25 cents per box at Hill Bro's. J. & J. 3

There is blood on the face of the moon. War between France and China is said to inevitable, and Germany, it is alleged, will assist China. James G. Blaine is credited with a burning ambition to fight the world generally, and the Cincinnati Enquirer says Blaine is not the only American who wants to fight. It believes that the Democrats would be even more ready to adopt a vigorous foreign policy then the Republicans, and points to the fact that under Republican rule the American navy has become the laughing stock of the world. —*News.*

A singular coincidence occurred at the Dickson House, Brantford, when on one day four gentlemen called for a glass of ale, whose combined ages amounted to 334 years, B. Salisburg aged 84, G. Miles 84, Wm. Ainsfield 88, and Levi Boulton, 83. The gentlemen in question are all in excellent health.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Franco Chinese War.

Notwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors. Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.

BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Flewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

The best brand of Liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

(LATE MORROW HOUSE.)

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER,

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.

192-205

P. DUCOLON'S

LIVERY,

IN HULL'S OLD STAND,

MILL - STREET.

Good Horses and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.

195



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN,

Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'ENCING MONDAY MAY 19, 84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
Arrive 10:45 " 10:00 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7:40 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" arrive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:30 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a.m.

An additional train will be run in connection with the

"CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE,"

Leaving Toronto 11:30 a.m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 a. m.
" " Mixed 8:38 "
Steamship Express 12:00 noon.
" " Mail 5:30 p. m.

The Steamship Express, going south, does not run on Saturday.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 3:26 "
" " Express 9:28 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

The Steamship Express, going North, does not stop at stations between Flesherton and Owen Sound.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

MARKDALE Steam Woollen Mill

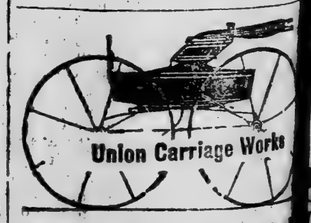
The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care. CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

188-208



Union Carriage Works

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish

Painting & Trimming Done

will receive prompt attention. All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALTY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Church.

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881.

VOL. 4.--No. 26

The Markdale Standard

Issued every Thursday, at the office, Main Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
One inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

J. W. RUTLEDGE

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,

9-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

EDWARD FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES.—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE; over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priesville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE,

John McAteer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public will find the very best accommodations. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - ONT.

J. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MCFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

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D WORK A SPCIAL
ber the Shop, opposite the O
D. J. SHANAHA
dale, Dec. 2nd, 1881.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 202. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 24, 1884. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

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A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-85

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 197-ly

Poetry.

The Following we Re-Publish by Special Request:

If we accord an honored place
To benefactors of our race,
A noble record will be read
Of those who bravely went ahead
And led our forest armies on
From Plymouth Rock to Oregon.
Fighting their way through smoke and fire
And savage beasts and savage ire,
Changing the savage wilderness
To the fair homes we now possess.
We have assembled here to-day
A tribute of respect to pay
To those whom we may well address
As veterans of the wilderness.
To these our local pioneers
Whose patient toil in by-gone years
Wrought out from nature's stern array
These well tilled farms we see to-day
And that we may appreciate
The blessings of our present state.
Compare our present situation
With theirs in pioneer relation,
Compare the fields you're tilling now
With those your fathers' had to plow;
Your farming implements compare
With their old stile of farming ware.
Your roads o'er which you glide with ease
With theirs amongst the stumps and trees,
Compare your dwellings large and fine
With their rude cabins seven by nine,
Sometimes so small as to require
To cook before an out door fire;
Compare your tables now supplied
With luxuries from land and tide,
With theirs, in pioneering days
When the best meal that they could raise
At sundry times was Johnny cake
Mixed with cold water from the lake.
Think of men selling first grade wheat
Fitted for market all complete
Two weary days upon the road
For marketing a single load.
For forty cents per bushel paid,
And even that in store pay trade.
Think of men working half a day
To get ten cents with which to pay
The postage on a single letter,
Because they couldn't do any better,
What would you think to pay a ten,
And walk eight miles to get it then.
Now you have markets, shops and stores
And mail brought even to your doors;
These things we name in part to show
The obligations that we owe
To those who pioneered the way
For these advantages to-day,
And may their children ne're forget
Their obligations, or the debt
For where we owe a sacred claim,
And have not means to meet the same.
It helps somewhat to bring content
To make a fair acknowledgment
But this you can in part repay
By filial kindness every day
And by preserving in your turn
What they there worked so hard to earn
These noble farms the homesteads dear
On which they toiled for many a year
And leave a sacred trust to you
Transmit them to your children too.
The tree beneath whose sheltering shade
In early childhood you have played
Preserve it with especial care.
Because your father set it there.
The handiwork your mothers made
For household ornaments displayed,
Save it, preserve it to the last
A sacred relic of the past.
You see these aged pioneers
Are bending with the weight of years
These frosty locks so thin and gray
Were thinned by many a toil-spent day,
And nights of watchfulness and care
Have furrowed the brows that once were fair.
A few more tide-waves ebb and flow
Will bear them on where all must go.
They'll leave behind a monument
The record of a life well spent,
In these fair farms their hands have cleared
In buildings that their hands have reared,
In these green fruit trees everywhere
Planted and cultured by their care.
An when upon the burial plain
They rest; These records shall remain
In witness of their grand success
In battling with the wilderness.
Oh! make the evening of their days
Light with affection's filial rays
Steady their steps as they descend
On life's last grading to its end.
Doing as you'd have children do
When you are old and feeble too.
But will these ladies be content
Without one word of compliment?
Didn't these old mothers do their share
Of pioneer work everywhere.
Bearing with perfect resignation
Toil, sickness, hardship and privation,
In the rude wilderness to make,
A home for their dear childrens sake?
In all the toils and cares of life
A man's real helper is his wife.
And these old fathers would have died
Had not their wives stood by their side.
Now in these modern, social fights,
I take the side for woman's rights.
Although to-day I'll not declare
Entirely what I think they are.
I know St. Paul has strangely said
The man should always go ahead,
In other words should have his way
And that the woman should obey;
And further seemed the thought to carry
That 'twas not best for man to marry.
If Paul had been a pioneer
And had your forest lands to clear
After he'd tried it for a year,
Had had old fashioned ague shake him,
And billous fever overtake him,
With no one near to soothe his woes,
Or hold the camphor to his nose,
Do you suppose he would have said
It was not best for men to wed?
I cannot say, I do not know,
About their wives so long ago,
They may have been so worthless then
They were a nuisance to the men,
And he had reason in his head
No doubt for saying what he said.
But if St. Paul were here to-day,
To look upon this fine array
Of faithful and devoted wives
Could read the record of their lives
Could look upon these lovely girls
Their sparkling eyes and glossy curls,
He'd doubtless say,—I do declare
I must have been mistaken there;
And then acknowledge to his credit
He had dyspepsia when he said it.
For if there is a heaven below
Where purest draughts of nectar flow,
'Tis where two pure congenial hearts
Are wedded fast by cupids arts,
And beat in perfect unison,
Their hopes, their joys and sorrows one.
Yet it requires peculiar skill
To run the matrimonial mill
Smoothly and kindly year by year
And have no clashing in the gear.
To selfishness we all incline
We have too much of *me* and *mine*
Too much *I want!* too much *I will!*
To clog the matrimonial mill.
And discord, too, is sometim'es made,
About the stock each puts in trade,
The wife may bring a smaller sack
Of corn to mill upon her back.
Still if she does the best she can,
Call it *our* meal and be a man.
Allow no jealousy or strife
To sour the very meal of life,
Let all the products of the trade.
A sort of common stock be made,
And use it only as you should
In common for the mutual good;
Have no dividing wall or line,
Let all be *ours*, not mine and thine.
A man may say my boots, my plow,
But he had better say *our* cow.
To make a proper application,
I give you here an illustration;
A gentleman but newly wed,
One morning to his new wife said,
"I now propose my plans to vary,"
"And think I shall enlarge *my* dairy,"
"*Our* dairy, dear," the wife replied,
"Would sound much better to your bride."
"*My* dairy," said the man of cows,
"*Our* dairy," say, replied his spouse,
"My dairy," still the man persisted,
"*Our* dairy, sir," the wife insisted.
Her eyes were snapping sparks of fire,
She seized the broomsick raised it higher,
And on his luckless head and back
Blow followed blow; whack followed whack.
The man had heard old people say,
That he who runs from fight away
May live to fight another day.
And hoping thus to save his head
He quickly dove beneath the bed.
He saw at once the wife He'd got,
Was dressed for business on the spot;
Was even pleased to find that trait
So well eveloped in his mate,
And further saw it was not best
With such a spirit to contest,
And wisely thought it best to yield,
To her the well contested field;
Then cautiously put out his head
From neath the covering of the bed,
"What do you wont she fiercly cried?"
"I want our hat" the man replied.
That was enough, the fight was done
Thenceforth their interests were one;
They'd no more jarring, balks or hitches
'Twas *our* cows now, our boots, our *pantaloons*,
Let husbands learn *our* cows to say,
Before the broomstick comes in play.

Holland Council.

Holland council met at Vogan's Hall for the transaction of business.

Members all present; Reeve in the chair.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that Alexander Walker get an order on the Treasurer for $3 for gravel.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that James Quinn be paid the sum of $20 on account of job let last fall by Mr. McKinnet.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that Messrs. Norton & Howey be a committee to investigate the practibility of making road round pond near Bruce's or repairing the present bridge.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr, Norton, that Mr. Love be notified to remove all obstructions off the road opposite his place on 3rd con., and if not, legal proceedings will be taken to compel him to do so.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that W. Long get an order for $1.50 for cedar culverts.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that A. McGill get an order on the Treasurer for $24 for scrapers.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that Alex. Adams be paid the sum of $1 for cedar.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the Clerk notify all parties interested on the equalization of U. S. S. No. 1 and 2, Holland and Euphrasia.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Howey, that an order be issued on the Treasurer for $50 in favor of John Walter for deviation, also $1.50 to James H. Deleree for conveyancing.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that $150 be expended on No 12 side road, between the 10th and 12th cons.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Howey, that $20 be expended between the 6th and 12th con., Holland and Sydenham.

The Clerk was instructed to prepare by-law to be passed at next meeting of council to divide that part of U. S. S. No. 2 belonging to Holland, between sections No. 6 and 9, all that part south of lot 21 to be attached to section No. 6 and all that part north of 22 to section No. 9.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that James Quinn be paid $20 for road work.

Application was made by the President of the Holland Agricultural Society for a grant in aid of the show.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that $25 be granted to the Holland Agricultural Shows, to be equally divided between the Holland Agricultural Show and the Holland Centre Show.

Applications will be received at the next meeting of council for the office of collector.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that we adjourn till the 22nd day of Sept.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.

Holland Centre, July 10, 1884.

General News.

The Fall Assizes for this county will be commenced on the 4th of November, before Hon. Justice Armour.

Blaine once taught a school for the blind in Philadelphia. Cleveland taught a school for the blind in New York. If Ben Butler should run on the Greenback tickets he might call them both blind leaders of the blind. But unfortunately Ben is blind in one eye himself.

The Fall Chancery Sittings at Owen Sound will commence on 19th of September. Hon. Justice Ferguson will preside.

One of the largest shippers in Ontario says that at present prices, he will lose $2.50 on each head of cattle sent recently by him to Liverpool.

A MOVING HOUSE.—John Ford, builder, has a house erected in Toronto that will shortly take a long trip. The house is for the Northwest, and will be taken apart Monday and shipped on board Northern cars. It will proceed via Collingwood, Port Arthur and Winnipeg to Calgary, where it will be delivered to the purchaser, Mr. Vance. At Calgary a day will be sufficient to put the house into position.

The "*Bruce Herald*" is 23 years old, It is one of our farthest away, yet most valued local exchanges. We often give it scissors however.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT ALLISTON.—On Tuesday morning last Knight and Wilson's foundry and machine shop together with eight stores the *Herald* newspaper were consumed. Loss about $80,000. Insurance about $20,000.

BIG TROUT.—Last Saturday James Binnis of Glenelg, Teacher, caught in the Saugeen, a trout 16½ inches long and weighing two lbs. Any teacher that can beat this let us hear from him.—*Grey Review.*

The Thornbury *Venture* says: The unusual sight of four pathmasters superintending the work of five men, was seen in Thornbury last week.

The Scott Act has been carried by 1,200 majority in Athabasca.

Mr. A. Gilvil returned from England last week.

His Uncle's Heir.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

But, though thus partially relieved, Sir George had quite enough of sharp dread and growing anxiety to make the short drive through the brilliant freshness of the summer morning a never-to-be-forgotten and almost unendurable age.

"Oh, Heaven spare my child!" the fierce cry of his heart rose unchecked to his lips, as he jumped out at the station door, and put the question on which his very life seemed to hang to the sunburnt station-master, who came forward at once to greet him, all eager attention to the great man of the place.

Yes, certainly. Mr. De Walden had walked over from the Court and gone up by the 8:50 express. Oh, yes, he was quite sure!—had seen and spoken to Mr. De Walden, and thought he looked very pale and ill——

The station-master paused in his fluent explanation, struck by the though that, if Mr. De Walden had been pale, Sir George had grown absolutely ghastly. His eyes were dim and glazed, his hands hung nervously down, and his handsome upright old figure shook as with sudden palsy.

"You are ill, sir. Sit down; let me get you something. Simmons, fetch some brandy," the man cried anxiously; and for the moment Sir George had to yield to the strong compulsion of his physical weakness, and suffer himself to be supported like a child. But when he had gulped down the fiery spirit the porter brought from the refreshment-room, he pushed his supporter roughly aside, and, with only a muttered word of thanks, made his way to the dog-cart

With a dull overhanging sense of calamity, with a hot aching in his heart and a dazed agony in his brain, Sir George drove on and on until he reached his own lodge-gate—the pretty honeysuckle-grown cottage that had struck him yesterday as the very abode of picturesque tranquility—until the lodgekeeper's buxom, cherry-checked wife came out, not, as it seemed, to accord him her usual respectful curtsey, but to stay his progress.

"Don't go on, sir," she cried eagerly, and earnestly pressing her curly-headed baby, with a sort of passion, to her breast—"at least not yet—not until you know. Oh, poor dear old gentleman, how shall I tell you all?"

She paused, with a little sob; and Sir George noted her pale cheeks and sad brimming eyes with a sort of intolerant anger. The change in the ruddy smiling face did not surprise him, but it filled him with a savage resentment. He did not question the woman, and so make her hard task easier, as she half hoped he would; he tried to push blindly on, but she detained him still.

"Oh, not like that, my poor master!" she cried, forgetting all fear in her intense pity for the man on whose head calamity was about to fall in such a crushing fashion. "We all love our children alike, great gentlemen and poor folks like me, and there's news to break your heart up at the house. The little master——"

'What of him?" Sir George broke in hoarsely. "Woman do not madden me! What of my boy? Is he—found?"

The woman looked at him pitifully for a second, then cried, with a sudden rain of tears—

'Found? Yes, the little angel! My lady found him in the shrubbery, quite dead, sir—murdered they say!"

CHAPTER VI.

"The course of true love never did run smooth," quoted May Verner cheerfully, as she patted her sister's dusky and dishevelled locks, and did her best to make light of an unpleasant situation. "Come, Essie, crying one's eyes out don't do a bit of good, so dry your and help me to think what is to be done."

Essie raised her pretty head from her sister's lap, and looked into her sister's face with a miserable attempt at a grateful smile; but the effort was a failure. The small under lip quivered piteously, the blue eyes brimmed over, and the girl hid her face again with a little choking cry.

'Oh, it is cruel—cruel. And what has Frank done?"

"Nothing, child," said the elder sister serenely—"nothing, at least, but sent a most blundering ambassador on a most delicate embassy. Any one with the slightest knowledge of papa's character might have known that in such circumstances he would do precisely what he has done."

"But Sir George De Walden could know nothing of papa's character."

"And therefore Sir George De Walden should never have been allowed to interfere. No; it Frank had had one grain of common sense, he would have come straight back, told the whole deplorable story to you and me, and left us to break it gradually to papa; instead of which he sends the stiff-necked old uncle to make all manner of haughtily offensive concessions and awkward attempts at bribery."

"May!"

"Well, he did, my dear: there is no mistake about that! And I am quite sure papa made himself equally disagreeable; so they parted with a mutually bad impression. You know the temper papa came home in, and I have no doubt Sir George was quite as unpleasant when he arrived at De Walden Court—not that that matters, for I am sure any punishment he gets will serve Mr. Frank quite right."

"May!" Essie cried indignantly; and her eyes sparkled angrily through the tears, her cheeks flushed with her passionate protest. "You are as bad as—as all the rest. I thought you liked poor Frank; but you too speak against him; and just now—when ——"

"When you mean to give him up," May finished, with a mischievous smile; but, though she smiled, her eyes were full of tenderest sympathy, and the slender jewelled fingers touched the dark ruffled locks as gently as a mother's could have done. "Is that it, Essie? Do you mean to give Frank up?"

She lifted the pretty face, and awaited the answer with some little anxiety; but she was quite satisfied with it when it came.

"Never!" Essie said, in a low steadfast tone; and her look was as her voice. "Papa gave me to Frank, and he cannot take me back. We cannot defy him: we may have to wait a long time, or Frank may grow tired and give me up; but I shall never care for any one else. I will be Frank's wife or—or an old maid!"

If the words were childish, the spirit was womanly and true. May stooped to kiss her little sister, laughing that she might not cry, for she detested any display of sentiment.

"Bravo! Essie, I see you in my mind's eye, with two cats, a plethoric poodle, and a couple of parrots. A charming old scandalmonger you will make in a couple of decades, my dear."

Essie turned away and walked to the window, impatient of a levity that jarred on her own strained pain. The poor child had been cruelly roused from her dream of bliss, driven out from her fool's paradise relentlessly, and the world held for her to-day no possibility of happiness and hope. As she stood blankly staring out into the sunshine, she could still see her father's face, blanched with such anger as he had never before shown in her presence—could still hear the harsh strident tones in which he peremptorily forbade her to think of Frank De Walden again.

"He has deceived us both, whether wilfully or not, and must abide the consequences of such deceit," he said sternly. "I will smooth no sucking barrister's path with my money, and my daughter shall be no stepping stone to success; and so I told the pompous old ass who seemed to think even an offshoot of the De Waldens a

to which we had hardly the right to aspire, and spoke of the paltry hundreds he proposed to settle on his nephew as though they were the revenues of a Rothschild or a Coutts."

Heartstruck and dazed with pain, shivering under her father's anger, and shocked at the coarseness of his speech, Essie would still have made some feeble loyal attempt to plead the cause of her love and champion her absent lover; but May checked her with an imploring look. The wiser and cooler girl saw how much ruffled vanity and wounded pride had to do with his unjust explosion, and knew that further argument would only exasperate her father beyond all bounds. So she interposed, directing his attention with delicate tact to Essie's snow-white face and dark dilating eyes.

"You are frightening her to death," she said, in a reproachful whisper; and Mr. Verner, who really idolised his younger daughter, followed the direction of her eyes with quick alarm, though he said with little perceptible softening of his gruff tones:—

"Girls always faint over such matters. I don't fancy it does them much harm. But take her away, May, and, when she has cried her eyes out, make the poor little fool understand that I will have my way in this."

And May had obeyed him, so far at least as the taking of her sister was concerned—anything else was an after-consideration; just then she had to soothe the girl's hysterical fears and prevent the speaking of imprudent words on either side.

Long after Essie had sobbed herself to sleep and regained her lost happiness in dreamland, Miss Verner sat alone in the great drawing-room, for her father had angrily betaken himself to his club, and would not return until late, pondering a thousand plans for setting the crooked things straight.

"They must be patient—that is all," she decided hopefully. "Papa can never resist Essie long, and he is very fond of Frank. Moreover, I must enlist Croxford on their side."

A little dimpling smile that was not due to maiden consciousness played round May's red lips as the last thought flashed through her busy brain. She was an affectionate and dutiful daughter; but she was too clever a girl not to have taken her father's mental and moral gauge pretty well by this time; and she knew that her own aristocratic suit or would be her sister's best ally.

So she dispatched an imperative little note to Lord Croxford, bidding him come to her early on the following day, and then, with a pleasant sense of duty fulfilled and every precaution taken, had retired to rest in a tolerably hopeful frame of mind.

She awoke in the morning with this hope unchecked, and it rose higher still when, at the breakfast table, her father not only asked with anxious solicitude after Essie, who did not appear, but spoke with something like toleration of the absent Frank, though his indignation against Sir George blazed as fiercely as ever.

"As though the arrogant old ruffian should no tbe ashamed to show his face after the dirty trick he played his nephew!" he said, chipping as fiercely at his egg as though it represented the head of the offending Baronet; and May bent her head over the tall coffee-pot to hide a little triumphant smile, as she answers demurely—

"It was certainly hard on poor Frank."

"Hard!" Mr. Verner echoed the word with a derisive sniff. "It was the most outrageous—the most disgraceful! And then to ask him down to the Court and coolly spring the mine upon him! If the lad had an ounce of spirit, he would never have broken bread under the old traitor's roof. He would have come straight back to me, and——"

"And you would have given him a different answer from that you gave his uncle?" May suggested audaciously.

Her father frowned, and pushed his cup away.

"I did not say that," he growled; "but at least he should have tried me. But I suppose it's the old story—pride and poverty always go together."

"'It is never too late to mend,'" May suggested, with nervous cheerfulness as she came forward to pin the flower in her father's coat, and looked coaxingly into her father's face. Things had gone almost too well with her as yet; the stern man had been almost too easily managed. She began to be afraid.

And simultaneously with the fear the first repulse came. Her father almost pushed her away, and his frown grew very terrible as he said between his teeth—

"It is too late, I tell you. Do not nurse, or let Essie nurse, any delusion of that kind. No daughter of mine shall marry into Sir George De Walden's family, as I think he understands."

He went out then with a very determined look; and May's eyes followed him rather blankly for a second or so. But she was not easily depressed; and, when she had recalled the concessions he had made in even so short a time, she could not believe that on this one vital point her father would be obdurate still.

"Wait till Croxford talks to him, till Essie grows a little pale and thin!" she cried, with a laugh; and the idea so amused her that she had been able to play with her sister's fears.

But when Essie turned away, with that blank look of misery on her white pathetic face, the elder girl's warm heart was touched; she threw one arm around the slim shoulders, and said in hearty comforting fashion—

"You foolish child! Do you think I would laugh at you, or say one word against dear old Frank, if I were not sure that all would soon be well? Of course I would be crying my eyes out for company's sake. But just for one day's misery I cannot spoil my looks. Besides, Croxford is coming this afternoon. Come, Essie; you cannot really think that papa will refuse you anything your heart is set upon!"

Essie looked up wistfully, shaking her dark head, but smiling through her tears. She had an intense admiration for her elder sister's courage and bright wit, an unquestioning reliance on her word; but here she had so much at stake that she hardly dared to hope.

"But Frank," she whispered sadly—"Frank must know all now. May, why does he not write?"

May Verner laughed, a sweet little silvery peal that was like a cordial draught to the pale and frightened Essie, and shook her sister in the immensity of her amused contempt.

"Write!" she echoed, lifting her fine hazel eyes in emphatic appeal to the ceiling. "A pretty sort of lover he would be to plead his cause on paper! He will come."

"Come!" Essie repeated vaguely; and the shy sweet pink tints stole back into the soft cheeks; the blue eyes lost their strained pathetic look.

"Of course he will, as fast as an express-train and a hansom cab can bring him! Oh, Essie, what a baby you are! You ought to have a nurse still—not a lover."

Essie answered her sister only with a grateful kiss. A great burden had been lifted from her heart, but it was still too full for words. She was so young; it was so natural to hope, to believe in her strong clever sister, to trust the father whose pet and plaything she had always been.

"Now, run out and play, child, for there is Croxford in the hall, and I must talk business with him," May said, in her good-natured peremptory tones.

And Essie was only too glad to obey her, only too thankful to escape into the grounds, where she might wander at peace through the winding shrubberies, under the shadow of the elms and chestnut-trees, or down the little path beside the sparkling river, and dream of all the happy hours that she and Frank had spent amid these familiar scenes.

An hour ago it would have been torture to look upon places so associated with the lover she had thought forever lost, and it was painful still, though May's words echoed cheeringly in her ears, and her heart throbbed high with hope. All might—nay, all must be well with them again; but the contrast between the solitary stroll and the last ramble she had taken with Frank, when, without a doubt or fear to hamper their imagination, they had boldly sketched out a future full of bliss, was inevitably present in her mind. Hope would have seemed an impertinent intruder when felicity seemed sure—and she clung to that hope with a tremulous passion now.

She seated herself upon the mossy bank, leaning her dark head against the stem of a tall tree, and giving herself up to memory and thought. She shed a few gentle tears from time to time; but, on the whole, she was not unhappy. She trusted her sister so implicitly, and May had been so sure that Frank would come.

And somehow the minutes and hours flitted by; she did not know how long the lovers had been *tete a tete*, how long she herself had been dreaming in the sunlight, when she was roused by the sound of a step on the crisp sun-dried moss, and the hurried utterance of her name. A shadow came between her and the sunshine; and, looking up, she saw—Frank De Walden.

"Essie!" It was all he said; but the one word was eloquent enough; the shining eager eyes said all the rest.

Essie did not even attempt to answer him—only rose to her feet with a little glad and grateful cry, ran straight into her lover's outstretched arms, and hid her happy face upon her lover's breast. And for a little space, while the birds twittered gayly in the thick-leaved trees above them, and the river rippled musically at their feet, the young people clung together and were utterly content.

Then Essie drew shyly back; but Frank still held her fast.

"So you did not give me up?" he asked, eyeing the sweet flushed face with jealous fondness.

Essie looked up with a sweet reproachful glance; but the reproach changed to anxiety, for Frank looked pale and haggard, and almost old, she thought; and her heart smote her as she gazed at him.

"You are not well, dear," she said, slipping her little hand within his arm and pressing it gently in her alarm; but he answered at once—

"Quite well, my darling. You and May have cured me, for May sent me to you."

"You were ill then?" she persisted.

"Ill of suspense and misery," he answered gaily. "Nay, I will confess to such prosaic ills as fatigue and hunger, for I did not sleep all night and came without my breakfast this morning."

"Then come in to luncheon now," cried May's bright voice behin them, "for Lord Croxford and I are tired of each other's company and are most decidedly hungry by now."

CHHPTER VII.

Dspite the uncertainty o their position and the cruel disappointment one of them had sustained, the four young people enjoyed a merry meal in a thoroughly unconventional fashion. Lord Croxford did not perhaps contribute very largely to the success of the entertainment, being a young man of few words; but he was thoroughly kind-hearted, and by no means a fool, and suited May much better than a more masterful nature would have done. Moreover, he admired his bright betrothed in such a whole-hearted fashion that he almost seemed to shine with a reflected lustre when seated by her side.

"Does he not look absurdly happy?" Essie whispered, glancing at the tall young fellow whose fair Saxon face was radiant with delight, and whose short-sighted blue eyes beamed through their gold-rimmed glasses with such proprietorial pride.

Frank followed the direction of her eyes and smiled; but the smile was soon followed by a sigh.

"He is so sure of May," he said, not bitterly, but with a painful thrill in the low tone—so low that it reached only Essie's sympathetic ear. As the best answer she could think of at the moment, she thrust her little warm, soft hand into his, and whispered shyly—

"Not more sure than you are of me."

How could Frank be miserable after that assurance—how continue to doubt and fear when Essie so evidently thought that all their trials were past? Common sense had but a poor chance in that atmosphere of youth and happiness, even though Lord Croxford, who for a young politician was considered particularly sound on all questions of political economy, and May, who prided herself on being practical above all things, presided on the occasion.

Presently, however, Frank vigorously shook off the enervating sense of contented well being that had replaced his late harassed pain, and roused himself for the work that lay before him.

"With Essie and May both on my side, I ought to win the battle," he said, his gray eyes brightening with the old hopeful look; "but the first thing now is to see Mr. Verner"

Essie grew a little pale, remembering her father's over-night declarations of what he would do and say, should young De Walden venture to intrude into his presence. She bit her lip nervously and shot one piteous glance at May; but her sister returned it with a confident smile.

"The sooner the better, Frank, and fortunately it can be very soon, for I see papa just entering the avenue."

Frank was anything but a coward; nevertheless his heart beat a little faster, and he twisted his moustache nervously, while Essie looking like a guilty little ghost, pressed closely to his side.

"Courage, my children," May cried gaily, her spirits seeming to rise with the occasion, though in truth she was as nervous as any one there. "Papa's bark is terrible, that I admit; but I do not think he ever really bites. Besides, we are four to one, all resolute and strong—ours should be an easy victory. Hark, he is at the door!"

"Tell him Frank is here, May—tell him, please; meet him in the hall, dear, and prepare him!" poor little Essie cried, with whitening lips, as her eager self-torturing fancy conjured up cruelly vivid scenes of dissension, in which her lover and her father played the principal parts.

May hesitated—not from any selfish fear—she would have undertaken the most difficult and unpleasant task possible to save her timid little sister an added pang; but she was by no means sure that it would be wise or politic for her to interfere just now.

"Shall I," she cried, with a rapid appeal to the waiting trio—"or shall Lord Croxford, or——"

"Or shall I myself?" Frank interrupted, with a rapidly rising color and proudly brightening eyes. "May, you are the kindest of girls; but I think, if I am ashamed to face Mr. Verner, I have no right in his house."

An emphatic and apparently involuntary "Hear, hear!", from Lord Croxford gave point and emphasis to the speech; and, with a frankly-spoken "I think you are quite right," May Verner drew back to let the young man pass, and crossed quickly over to Essie's side.

"Come, Essie." She threw her arm round the little trembling figure and smiled into the white frightened face. "It is just one wrench, like having a tooth out, you know, and then everything will be right. It is not Frank papa quarrels with—only Sir George; and you do not want to marry him."

But Essie did not smile; she was staring with an agonised intensity of gaze across the room at the door which opened just as her lover reached it, and showed he father on the other side.

For one second the two men stood face to face, so close that they could have touched one another; then Mr. Verner drew back a step or two, with a harsh and dreadful cry—

"You—and here? Heaven help us all!"

All eyes had naturally been turned upon the newcomer's face, all ears had been strained to catch the first words he should utter, and none doubted that these would be angry, even insulting perhaps; but there was no anger in the cry that rang out with such painful incongruity—rather a great horror and dread, that were emphasised by the haggard sharpened face and dazed-looking eyes.

"Mr. Verner," Frank cried, drawing up his tall figure, and speaking rapidly in an impulse of bewildered indignation, "I have no right here perhaps; but once you made me welcome; you gave me Essie, and—and she and I——"

The poor young fellow broke down with flushed face and eyes that sparkled uneasily for even he could no longer mistake the strained terror of that unwavering gaze for mere anger at his intrusion.

"Papa, what is it?" May cried quickly; and the tones of his daughter's clear vibrating voice seemed to rouse Mr. Verner. He came quickly into the room, closing the door carefully behind him; and, as he stood in the fuller light, they saw more clearly the deadly pallor of his ordinarily ruddy face. He had grown, May thought, older by ten years since the morning. It was to her and not to Frank, that his first words were spoken.

"Take Esther away," he said peremptorily; and, though his words were stern, it seemed to the girl that his voice thrilled with an intense pity.

Perhaps Essie thought so too, or perhaps love gave the timid girl courage, for she took her place by her lover's side, and, though her face grew red and white with painful rapidity, her pretty voice hardly faltered as she said—

"Please do not send me away, papa, because I could not go. Whatever you say to Frank you must say to me. I am just as bad as he, for I love him and I cannot give him up!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Following the Doctor's Advice.

"Doctor, I want you to do something for me. My nerves are shattered completely. I am not able to eat anything and I sleep very little at night What would you advise me to do?"

"What has brought about this condition?"

"Drinking too much, I'm afraid."

"Well, I would advise you to give up drinking."

"H'm, that idea never occurred to me. What's your charge for the advice?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing! I am much obliged to you, doctor. Let's go and take something."

Salt Lake Dwellings.

The houses built by the first settlers were mainly log cabins. Some few of these are yet to be found hidden away in orchards. The Spanish adobe house of dried mud was also a favorite, and has continued so to the present, though instead of almost shapeless chunks of mud, plastered in Mexican fashion, regular unburned bricks are made by machinery. These adobes are twice the size of ordinary bricks, and the wall into which they are formed is made twice as thick as one of burned bricks would be. Of course this material lends itself readily to any style of architecture, and many of the elaborate buildings as well as cheap cottages are made of it, the soft gray tint of the adobe reminding one of the cream-colored walls of Milwaukee. Generally, however, the adobe is overlaid by a stucco, which is tinted. Low houses with abundant piazzas are the most common type in the older part of the town and over these so many vines will be trained and so much foliage cluster that one can hardly say of what material the structure itself is formed. The residences more recently built have a more Eastern and conventional aspect, and some are very imposing; but big or little, old or new, it is rare to find a home not ensconced—almost buried—in trees and shrubs and climing plants, while smooth, rich lawns greet the eye everywhere in town, in brilliant contrast to the bleak, bare hills towering overhead just without the city. As for flowers, no town East or West cultivates them more universally and assiduously.

Salt Lake City, then, is beautiful—a paradise in comparison with the buffalo plains or the stony gulches in which the great majority of Rocky Mountain towns must needs be set.

The suburbs, except toward the rocky uplands northward, grade off into farms quite imperceptibly, the streets continuing straight out into country roads between dense jungles of sunflowers—glorious walls of gold edged with green and touched with innumerable dots of maroon. And in these suburbs you may find some of the quaintest, most idyllic homes. One such, for example, stands down in the third ward. The house is hardly bigger than a good sized room, and is entered through a queer narrow cowled doorway. The second story is hardly half as large as the lower one, leaving a slanting roof between, and a picturesque hedge and fence inclose the whole. This would be striking enough alone for its shape; but every two weeks the whole adobe and stucco affair is whitewashed from roof-tree to foundation, until it gleams like a fresh snow-bank against the grape-vines that creep around its angles, and the poplars and maples that photograph their boughs in shadow upon its spotless sides. But to set it off the better, the owner paints his small window-sashes bright yellow, his casings the reddest of red, and his sills and shutters and door panels vivid green. If the whole affair had just been handed out of a Dutch toy shop, it could not be more fantastic and childishly pretty.—ERNEST INGERSOLL, in *Harper's Magazine for August.*

The Disappearance of "The Scold.'

Nothing was more common in the sixteenth century that a "scolding woman," and the scolding woman had not disappeared in this country till after Declaration of Independence—some even survived that. The evidence of this does not rest upon tradition. The literature and the laws are full of it. Laws had to be framed with severe penalties to protect men from the "common scold"; and these penalties were often inflicted, one of the most effective of them being the "ducking chair," which in many cases was the only one that could check the wagging of the virulent tongue. Nothing is commoner in the ballad literature of the sixteenth century than the complaints of the railing of the scold and the shrew, and the devices for taming them was as ingenious as they were brutal. Either the literature of the time is an awful libel, or scolding women were so numerous as to be a great feature of the age; scolding was as prominent as begging, and the scolding wife as common as the tipsy husband. The philosopher wants to know whether it is the temper of women which has changed, since it is a fact that the "common scold" has practically disappeared from modern life (there used to be women whom even the sheriff was afraid of), is no more a *piece de resistance* of literature, and has not to be legislated against, or whether the apparent difference is only a change in man's attitude toward the sex. Some students of sociology think that the man's submission has wrought the transformation, and that women appear to be more sweet and amiable now they have their way unruffled. It is a very delicate question, and one that would not be raised here except in the interest of science. For the disappearance of traits in human nature is as useful a study as the elimination of useful members or the development of new organs in our evolution. Nobody except the sociologist can say what the disappearance of the "common scold," has to do with man's position in the modern recreations of society; the business of this department is to collect facts, not to co-ordinate them.—CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, in *Harper's Magazine for August,*

Throwing the Boomerang.

The boomerang used by the natives of Australia is a piece of thin wood about an inch and a half wide, an eighth of an inch thick, and perhaps twenty inches long; its shape varies, sometimes being like the segment of a circle, at others like a man's arm bent at the elbow, but the way of using both these forms is exactly the same.

The weapon is grasped at one end in the right hand, with the concave side uppermost, and the black man takes a run, such as the ordinary cricketer does when he is throwing a ball. On a sudden he stops, and away flies the boomerang, not straight, as one might suppose, but revolving on its own axis so quickly that in the air it looks like a circular piece of board; this motion gives it the wonderful power of flight, which must really be seen to be believed. At first the course is in a direct line from the thrower, and at such a height as he may require, but as it draws toward the limit of its distance it swerves slightly to the right, and making a semicircle, turns toward its owner, coming back on an exactly opposite course to that which it took on the outward journey, generally falling within a few feet of the thrower. During the flight the revolving of the boomerang causes a peculiar purring sound, not unlike the hum of a top.

FOR THE FARMER

Kindness as an Investmen

There is nothing worse for dom... than to scare them half t... Fright uses up the vital forces m... more than the growth of flesh... more than anything else, unless it i... out starvation.

We have had two men working... with teams, on the same farm at t... time. One would take his horses ... stable when they had been refres... few days' rest, and were feeling ... because they were pretty frisky wh... were being harnessed, and the off h... not keep the furrow well at the first... would get out of patience and yo... team till finally they would brea... trot, when he would throw the plo... full depth into the first hummock h... find, bring the team to a full stop... this time they would be well in a "... and quivering with excitement. ... had yelled for a few minutes, and th... had become fully frightened, they h... up enough strength to move the plo... an hour.

The other man knew better. W... observed while "hitching up," t... horses' heads were carried high, an... they were feeling first rate, he would... himself: "There is a good head of s... to-day, and I shall be able to get... day's work out of these fellows if I ... all to be used to the best advantage." ... fore he would speak in as quiet a t... possible, would move gently about, a... to get his team afield without the ... any rumpus or excitement, and would... with a few irregularities, such as getti... of the furrow and pulling by fits and ... a few times. The consequence wou... that when they were warmed up to... work, they would move on smoothly ... the same time quickly, and at the end... hour these would be a row of nice fre... rows to show as an equivalent fo... "steam" the other man had used up in... fret and fume and worry and passion.

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There is always a preference in stocks... longing to the same genus, and the pr... gator seeks the best for his purpose. I ... say, however, that, as a rule, the weak ... feeble growing should always be placed u... the strong growing, if rapid growth ... long life is the object in view.

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Salt Lake Dwellings.

houses built by the first settlers were
log cabins. Some few of these are
e found hidden away in orchards,
anish adobe house of dried mud was
vorite, and has continued to be the
though instead of almost every
of mud, plastered in Mexican
lar unburned bricks are made by
ry. These adobes are twice the size
ary bricks, and the wall into which
formed is made twice as thick as
rned bricks would be. Of course
erial lends itself readily to any style
ecture, and many of the elaborate
as well as cheap cottages are made
soft gray tint of the adobe remind-
f the cream-colored walls of Mil-
Generally, however, the adobe is
by a stucco, which is tinted. Low
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aspect, and some are very impos-
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and shrubs and climing plants,
oth, rich lawns greet the eye
e in town, in brilliant contrast to
bare hills towering overhead just
he city. As for flowers, no town
est cultivates them more univer-
siduously.
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pparison with the buffalo plains or
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No one need travel far in the country at this time of the year, to find planted fields that were so rough and coarsely worked during the early part of the season, as to require a great deal of patience, as well as hard work, in their cultivation during the growing period of the crop. All the work of the present season is to have been done poorly, and far too much left for the future. The ploughing having been but half done, the harrow failed to do its part of the work of pulverisation. The surface being left rough and uneven, the rows could not be planted straight, nor could the seeds be covered at an even depth, nor upon a uniformly level surface. The rows being crooked, and the hills coming at various heights, the work of the harrow or cultivator must be far from complete.

We have seen, in one instance, a farmer going four times through each row in his corn field with his cultivator, before he could get the soil in any kind of condition for the hand hoe. In other instances, a less amount of team work has left the field so thoroughly tilled that little or no hand labor was required. Good farmers are learning that more than half the effort usually expended in tending a hoed crop might be saved by a proper previous preparation of the soil. To do this, we should first plough thoroughly. If the field is sod land, the sod should be turned completely over, and in furrows of uniform width and depth, and the depth should be sufficient to allow of making a mellow seed bed upon the inverted furrows without turning back any of the sod. If the plough runs eight inches deep in some places, and only two or three inches deep in other places, or if the furrows are partly turned and left upon their edges, this mellow seed bed without turf or sods, will be impossible to obtain, and the subsequent work of tending a crop will be expensive and annoying.

The time has come when the cultivation of the soil here in New England, and in all the older States, must be done by the most economical methods possible, that our labor may be fairly remunerative. We can no longer afford to spend our time killing weeds chiefly by hand labor, or by the use of crude, ineffective instruments. We must get our grounds in such condition by good ploughing and good harrowing before the crops are put in, that the later work will be comparatively easy and inexpensive.

Out-Door Amusements.

Julian Ralph, writing of out-door sports for young ladies and the influences exerted by these sports, expresses her belief that the new taste is on the whole beneficial to the sex. Of Brooklyn and its amusements she says: The older girls, young ladies of marriageable age, were playing lawn tennis, and playing it with young men, and with a vigor that required the agility of gymnasts; When they leaped they sprang clear off the ground and landed as lightly as birds; when they ran it was with a free and graceful movement. When they struck at a ball it was with a blow that gave assurance of quick judgment, strong muscles, and trained sight. Near by, I saw three girls of fifteen or sixteen practising a running jump. Further on were some other tennis players, who in an intermission had started a game of tag. Do you remember how the average girl used to play tag a few years ago? She would run screaming at the top of her voice with a mincing step from under absurd entangling skirts; until her short breath gave way, and then on being touched by her equally hysterical companion, would sink breathless on a seat or upon the grass. That is not how these young women did it. Their dresses somehow produced the effect of swiftness, and they bounded lightly over the turf with palms closed and held at the breast, with lips shut, and with eeys aflame with fun. They doubled, danced tantalizingly before the one who was "it," dodged like wrestlers, and shot away like deer, and never did one of them utter a scream.

In a fashionable ladies' gymnasium in a Canadian city I saw some girls on a trapeze, on horizontal bars, with fling rings, and with rowing and lifting machines, and when I suggested that the introduction of a punching bag such as pugilists use to develop their muscles and chests, limber their backs, and promote quickness of motion would be a good thing to add to the paraphernalia there, the proposition was favorably received. The new movement is a grand one. Women can no longer lounge at home and read novels or confine their accomplishments to the three R's, the piano, and the waltz step It is not in keeping with the spirit of their age. The true women's rights movement is under way, and is leaving the foolish platform reformers far behind. Women are devoting their lives to the arts and sciences, to trade and the professions. They must get strength and robust health in order to enjoy confidence in themselves and fertility in resources. Exercise has no unsexing influence. The athletic girls of my acquaintance are all the more girlish or womanly, as the case may be, in consequence of their better development. It will be well when we can say "farewell" to the last of the dolls and "all hail" to the new race of active and confident women.

Burial on the Bank of the Congo.

The body of the dead man has been previously smoked and dried over a slow fire, so that the flesh, except upon the hands, shrunk and reduced to a leathery covering round the gaunt bones. The face had been gaudily painted with scarlet, yellow and white pigments, and the whole body was encrusted with the red dye of the camwood tree. Round the nose and mouth was wrapped a band of cloth and gay patterned cottons swathed the body. For some reason the hands were quite plump and well covered with flesh, as if in life. The dead man had been placed in his grave in a sitting posture, many layers of native cloth lying under him, and ready to cover him up on the top were piles of cotton stuffs received in trade from the far off coast, and representing to these natives a considerable amount of wealth. In the vague, half-determined notions which the people here have conceived as to a future existence, everything in the spirit world is supposed to be a pale copy of things existing on the earth, so that for this reason they put cloth, vessels of pottery and, in the case of a chief, dead slaves into the grave, in order that the deceased, on arriving in the land of shades, may not appear unprovided with the necessary means of making a fresh start in a new life. The grave in which this man had been buried had been dug in a hut, and the head of the corpse was not more than two feet below the surface.

LOST CHARLEY ROSS.

The Tragedy of the Hearth and the Broken Hearts Around It.

I stood for a long time before a picture recently, the life-size portrait of a lovely, laughing child. The face was that of a boy of four years, fair and dimpled, with a little rosy mouth, just made for kissing, large, clear brown eyes, through which a happy little soul shone brightly, and soft, flaxen curls shading a broad, white brow, and falling about a round, white neck

"That is Charley, my little Charley," said the master of the house sadly, and looking from his careworn, nervous face to the cherub vision on the wall, for the first time an understanding of the tragedy of Charley Ross dawned upon me, and for the benefit of the new generation and those to whom the tiny hero of a mournful tale has been but a newspaper myth, I am going to take up the freshest threads of a well-worn story, as related to me by Mr. Ross in view of the green lane where his little son was stolen from him.

The house itself is situated at the end of a broad and beautiful thoroughfare in Germantown, called East Washington lane. On both sides of it are handsome, substantial mansions of grey granite, such as Pennsylvanians love, and built far back from the road in the midst of spreading lawns, shaded by fine trees and sprinkled with beds of gay flowers. More peaceful and beautiful surroundings one could hardly find, and a miniature farm of a few acres now dotted with sweet-smelling haycocks next to Mr. Ross's place even suggested the country.

The house of Mr. Ross is a spacious double one, built of stone, and surmounted by a cupola. It stands on the summit of a great slope, and, with its broad piazzas covered with climbing honeysuckles and roses, its huge baskets of plants and ferns, and its friendly elms and oaks, looks a secure and pleasant retreat from the noise and turmoil, the dust and confusion of the world.

Sitting on the front verandah, I remarked how thoroughly the great hedge of fir trees at the foot of the lawn cut off the view of the street,

"Yes," said Mr. Ross, "too thoroughly, for it helped the wretches who stole my children to escape with them. Ten years ago the first of July," he continued, "my little Charley, just four years old, and still in petticoats, was playing in the road with his brother Walter, two years older than himself. While they were frolicking about two men came along in a waggon drawn by one horse. It seems they had

SEEN THE CHILDREN BEFORE

and given them candy. That day they invited the boys to get in for a little ride, promising them firecrackers and candy. They, fearing nothing, complied, and were seen as we found later, by some of the neighbors.

"When I got home at six o'clock to tea, Mrs. Ross and my eldest daughter being at Atlantic City for their health, the children had not returned. The neighborhood was scoured in vain, and at 8 o'clock, on my way to the Central Office to telegraph the police stations, we met Walter returning home with Mr. Peacock, a friend of the family, who had found him crying bitterly on a street corner in the northern part of Philadelphia, just seven miles from home.

"The boy was nearly paralyzed with fright, but managed to relate how these men promised to take them to 'Aunt Susie"s to buy sweets and firecrackers; that they had lifted him out of the waggon and sent him into a shop to get them, and when he came out they had disappeared with Charlie. The police thought that the men were on a drunken frolic, and when sobered would be alarmed at what they had done, and turn Charley adrift.

"The theory proved false. On the 3d of July we advertised for him with a reward, and the next day we received an anonymous letter in disguised writing, the first of a series of twenty-three, which said the child was safe, but that no living power could discover him, and his father would have to pay 'a big cent' to get him back. The next letter demanded a ransom of $20,000, from which sum the kidnappers never abated a jot, with the alternative of putting the child to death."

It is impossible in a letter to describe the methods used for the recovery of the child and the capture of his jailers, who demanded that the money should be paid in advance of the return of the boy. While negotiations were pending 70,000 photographs of little Charley were distributed throughout the land, and tons of posters, handbills and lithographs sown broadcast. The citizens of Philadelphia offered

A REWARD OF $20,000.

for the kidnappers, of which reward the police volunteered to claim no part, and other large sums were offered from public and private sources, while the pressure put on Mr. Ross not to jeopardize the safety of every child in the land by paying the ransom was tremendous.

The police force and detective bureaus of the whole country engaged in the search, and in Pennsylvania, New York, and New Jersey every river boat and sloop, every outhouse, stable, and place of ill-repute, every hotel and lodging house, tramp quarter, burglar's haunt, barn, mill, ferry, and deserted hut, was searched, and every building, private and public, in Philadelphia, gone through. The Post Office and all the letter boxes were watched; detectives watched every train that left or entered the city. Human ingenuity wore itself threadbare in attempts to recover the stolen boy.

Fraud, too found a festival in this new form of domestic calamity, and Mr. Ross received thousands of letters from spiritualists, clairvoyants, and mediums, and even from blackmailers of all sorts, including convicts in jail, and murderers awaiting their doom, professing knowledge of the abductors

Then came a host of these vile creations called anonymous letters, always the work, as Superintendent Walling says, "of creatures who have all the willingness but not the courage to commit murder." These letters were to the police, suggesting that Mr. Ross stole his own child; that if his fine garden were dug up its bones would be discovered; that the child was not Mrs. Ross's, etc. One newspaper boldly printed an article embodying these suggestions, was sued for libel, severely reprimanded by the Court and obliged to pay heavy damages.

The uproar the country was in over this case, and the way man, woman, and child turned detective, thoroughly alarmed the kidnappers, and they deserted plan after plan proposed to Mr. Ross for the exchange, so afraid were they of being entrapped. In the history of civilisation there has never been a crime like this, worse than as thoroughly baffled detectives.

One plan proposed by the abductors, and which involved almost fatal consequences to Mr. Ross, was that he should put the money in a valise, start from Philadelphia at night, go on to New York and thence to Albany, riding the entire distance on the platform of the rear car, and the instant he

SAW A TORCH HELD BY A MAN

waving a handkerchief he was to throw the valise on the track, with the warning that if the train was stopped the child's throat would be cut.

Mr Ross went through this trying ordeal standing on his feet the entire distance, every nerve on the intense strain with the fear of missing the signal, which was looked for in vain. His own description of this heart-rending journey is thrilling, but coming after months of mental agony and overfatigue, it terminated in a severe illness which decided his wife and family to run the risk of paying the ransom in advance on the faint hope that the boy would be returned; but though all their directions were followed, the child-thieves, on whose track the police now were, failed to appear and a lull ensued for several weeks.

Then the public were electrified at hearing that two burglars had been killed while roobing a house on Bay Ridge; that one, Mosher, died instantly, and that his comrade, Douglass, lived only long enough to confess the stealing of Charley Ross, and to solemnly swear that no one but the dead man knew his whereabouts, and so it is today that the fate of that little sunny-faced, golden-haired boy is still wrapped in a deep mystery.

The safety of millions of children has been purchased, it seems too sadly true, by the life of one, though the parents of that one still fondly cling to the hope that their son will come day appear among them.

"The hue and cry that rang through this great republic," said Mr. Ross, "strangled this species of crime in its birth. No one dreamed before what a hold a child of four years had on the heart of a nation, and though at the time my child was stolen there was no law by which his kidnappers could be punished, this and a number of other states have since then made the crime of child stealing for the purpose of extortion, punishable by twenty-five years of solitary imprisonment, with hard labor, and a fine of $15,000.

"I have," continued Mr. Ross, "examined personally into over seven hundred cases of boys supposed to be my son since his disappearance; have travelled thousands of miles in pursuit of him, and spent over $60,000 in trying to trace him in vain. In the first two years alone over three hundred children, scattered from Maine to San Francisco, and even in England Scotland, Cuba, Nova Scotia, and Canada, were supposed to be my child from the resemblance to his pictures or the mystery surrounding them. I have often thought of the extraordinary number, if girls are included, of children about whose existence and surroundings there is something suspicious."

"Has this hunt for Charlie ever resulted in the return of any lost children to their parents?"

"Yes, of a number; for though mine was the first case on which a ransom had been put, other children have been

STOLEN BY TRAMPS

to beg for them, and even in some cases taken for personal revenge. The most pitiful case I know of was that of little Henry Lachmuller of St. Louis, who was stolen from his father's garden by two tramps, who had a woman with them, and wanted a child to beg. Mr. Lachmuller offered large rewards, and employed every means to recover his child, travelling all over Europe, and several times in this country, advertising his loss, but in vain.

"Well, one day I received a letter from Chester, Ill., describing the tramps who had been brutal in their treatment of a child supposed to be Charley, and to disguise him had thrown acids in his face, dyed his hair, and scarred his poor little body. My brother James went on at once, and saw that it was not our lost lamb; but the publicity given the case by the papers reached Mr. Lachmuller, and on the bare supposition of its being his son, he came on and found, indeed, that it was his child.

"Strangely enough, though the villainous treatment he had been subjected to had made the boy forget even his name and the place where he came from, he recognized his father with a scream of joy. There has also been another class of cases in which, though the proper parents could not be found, the children have been taken away from the wretches who had them in charge and been properly taken care of by the authorities."

"How do you account for this large number of stray children?"

"A great many of them never can be accounted for. Some have left asylums or homes; many are illegitimate, and quite a number belong to families in which

DOMESTIC UNHAPPINESS

has prompted either the father or mother to take them away and keep them in concealment. There are also instances where the children have been purposely put on trains and deserted, or where they have run away from guardians glad to get rid of them. Children are not unfrequently found among Italian or gipsy bands who cannot be accounted for.

"Yes," continued Mr. Ross, in reply to a question, "dozens of children have looked me in the face and said their name was Charley Ross. In fact, that name has become the synonyme of a lost child, and it is frequently given to children in poorhouses and asylums. Hardly a week passes without a letter or a clue of some sort being sent to me now, and, of course the claimants are frequent. Why, a fortnight ago, a little tramp calling himself Charley Ross, looked me right in the eye and said he remembered my singing him to sleep with Moody and Sankey's hymns. I never sang a tune in my life."

"Do you believe your son is living now?"

"I do not know what to believe any more than you do; but until I know he is dead his mother and I shall watch for his coming," concluded Mr. Ross with emotion.

Six other lovely children played about the Ross homestead one of them a fairy girl bearing a striking likeness to her lost brother, but as I walked back through the shady lanes to the station I was struck by the fact that though ten summers had fled since the cruel robbery, not a child could be seen frolicking on the highways.

Geraniums and calceolarias, used in "window gardening," are said to exert a powerful influence in keeping a room free of flies.

A Sword of Honor Presented to a Woman.

Mlle. Lix is now 45 years old. She is the daughter of an officer in the French Army, and was born at Colmar. Her mother died when she was a baby, and her father raised her as a boy, and made her wear boy's clothes until she was 8 years old. At 12 she could ride and fence admirably. At 17 she was well educated and spoke English and German. She went to Poland as governess to the daughter of a Polish countess. In 1863, when the rebellion broke out in Poland, she put on male attire, and joined the rebels. For bravery on the field she was made a Lieutenant. She returned to France in 1866, and when the cholera broke out in the north she distinguished herself as a fearless nurse and helper of the sick poor. In recognition of this service the French Government appointed her Postmistress of Lumarche, in the Vosges.

When the Franco German war broke out Mlle. Lix again put on her soldier clothes, enlisted in a free corps and soon afterward again became a Lieutenant and took part in the fight at Bourgonce-Nompatelize. She was called Lieute. Tony, the name given to her by the Polish patriots. She proved herself a brave fighter as well as a kind-hearted woman, and her labors for the relief of the wounded were indefatigable. When her company became part of the army of Garibaldi she devoted herself exclusively to the ambulances. At the close of the war she resumed her duties as Postmistress, but soon began to suffer with rheumatism, which she had contracted during the campaign, the hardships of which proved too much for her. She resigned; and the Government then gave her charge of a tobacco bureau at Bordeaux. She moves about on crutches. Her soldiery conduct won for her many honors. In '72 the Government conferred upon her a gold medal of the first class, as well as the bronze cross of the ambulances. Gen. Charcette in '73 sent her the medal of the Pontifical Zouaves, while the ladies of Alsace presented her with a splendid sword of honor; and this year the Chief Secretary of the National Society for the Encouragement of Good Conduct, M. Honore Arnoul, also sent her a medal of honor. Gen. Faidherbe, the Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honor, is about to present her with the cross of the Legion.

Two other French women, Mlle. Dodu and Mme. Jarretout, have also been decorated for bravery during the war of 1870 71.

Picking up the Cable.

The laying of the telegraph cables is now so common that the description of the machinery for picking up a broken one will be read with interest. It consists of a rope about an inch and a quarter in diameter, made from the strongest hemp, with interwoven wires of fine steel. The grapnel at the end is merely a solid shaft of iron some two feet long, and weighing about one hundred pounds, and prolonged into six blunt hooks, which much resemble the partly closed fingers of the human hand. In picking up the cable in deep water, the *Minia*, after reaching the waters near the break, lets out her rope and grapnel, then takes a course at right angles to the cable, and at some distance from the fracture, so that the broken ends may not slip through the grapnel. The grapnel rope is attached to a dynamometer, which exactly measures the strain of the rope, and shows unerringly when the cable has been caught. If the grapnel foals a rock the strain rises very suddenly to a high point; but the exact weight of the cable being known, the dynamometer signals by the steady rate of increase its hold on the cable far below. The ease and certainty with which cables are picked up in these days is amazing. A while ago one of the lines of the Anglo-American Company was caught without trouble at a depth of two and a quarter miles in the middle of the Atlantic. Capt. Tott, of the *Minia* who has won great fame for his skill and ingenuity in cable matters, but recently picked up the French cable 180 miles off St. Pierre, and in four hours from the time the grapnel was let go had the cable spliced and in working condition. The splicing is a work of great delicacy and skill, and when accomplished by trained fingers the spliced part can scarcely be distinguished from the main cord. So rapid has been the improvement in perfecting the modern cable that the resistance to the electric current has been reduced to one-quarter what it was twenty years ago, while the duplex system of sending and receiving messages doubles the capacity of every new cable laid.

Fortunes in Dogs.

Among the $350,000 worth of dogs exhibited at the New York show, were some worthy of note. Two were $10,000 dogs. One is a deer-hound and the other pointer. Of course no one would pay $10,000 for either, but that's the value placed on each by their respective owners. There are several dogs supposed to be worth from $2,000 to $5,000. The $10,000 pointer (Meteor) took the prize for dogs of that breed. His competitor was an English dog (Beaufort), and the international rivalry over the two was almost as strong as at the walking match. The large English contingent present maintained that the English dog should get the prize, and the Americans held that the American dog was entitled to it Many bets were made as to which would get it, and when the judge decided in favor of the American dog, about $5,000 changed hands.

Home.

You are to be pitied if you cannot find your first and greatest happiness at home. There is where you should find it. The independence that comes to a man when his day's work is over and he feels that he has run out of the storm into the quiet harbor of home, where he can rest in peace with his family, is something real. It does not make so much difference whether you own the house or whether you have one little room in that house; you can make that room a true home to you. You can people it with such sweet fancies that it will be fairly luminous with your presence, and it will be to you the very perfection of a home. Against this home none should ever transgress. It should be the place to find true love and courtesy.

The future of our country depends upon the youth of the land. While education, then in the usual sense of the word, should be highly valued, at the same time our people should not forget the most important education of home influence, and home discipline.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JULY. 24, 1884.

Live for Something.

Thousands of men breathe, move and live, pass off the stage of life and are heard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world, and none were blessed by them; none would point to them as the instruments of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke could be recalled, and so they perished—their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy. Write your names by kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of the thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts of those you leave behind as the stars on the brow of the evening. Good deeds will shine as bright on the earth as the stars of heaven.

EAST GREY PRIZE LIST.

The Editor of the *Advance* evidently feels sore over losing the printing of the above list for 1884, and communicates his feelings to the public through the colums of his paper. He first informs the public that we made several gross typographical errors, and finishes up by stating that "The pamphlets were printed at the Markdale STANDARD office, in the south riding of Grey. The first we flatly deny; two slight errors were in the copy, and he well knows that a printer is supposed to follow copy, which we did. and in the second place. though the STANDARD office is in South Grey (being a few rods over the boundery line,) we hold that our claims are equal if not greater than that of the *Advance* for tne above work, inasmuch as we are both a member of above Society and a ratepayer in the East riding, neither of which the *Advance* can claim.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

The Annexation Bubble.

To the Editor of the Standard.

In your last issue appeared an announcement that a monster meeting is to be held at Niagara Falls on August 5, to arrange for the Annexation of the Dominion to Yankeedom. Past experience should give all Yankees a personal terror of setting foot upon the historic grounds near to Niagara Falls; but if they come as visitors to the soil that was well drenched with the blood of their cowardly ancestors, we will give them a safe permit. No doubt the trees that held the depraved skeletons of the lives of the present Annexation movers along the banks of the Niagara River, may have a charm for their vulgar fancy; or, perhaps, they would relish the job of cutting down the trees that formed a swinging, aerial tomb, to many of their dastardly ancestors, who were hurled over the Heights on the point of the bayonets of our noble Canadian Militia. Let them appoint the 13th of September as the day of assemblage, and make a pilgrimage to the graves of their wanton forefathers. Those who escaped that day, the writer has reason to believe, are running yet.

Annexation! everything to lose, and nothing to gain!! The spectacle to the world's gaze of the Dominion of Canada pinned as ballast to the tail of the Yankee kite!!! Avast! avast!! such thoughts clog me.

A worthy countryman of my own, upon his first visit to Niagara Falls, was asked by an inquisitive Yankee tourist if he did not wonder at the tremendous waterfall. "No! begorra; "but it wud be a wondher to me to "see it leapin' up hill." The Annexation movement has about the same chance of success. L. M. L. S.

National Pills the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine, they are mild and thorough.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENTS. — Several new sidewalks have been added, and the old ones are at the present undergoing repairs, which adds much to the comfort and safety of the pedestrians.

The hardware department in M. Richardson's new block is now almost completed, and we presume will soon be fit to move into. It will be one of the neatest and most complete hardware stores in this section of the country. The finishing of the main part of the building, which is for the general store, is being rapidly pushed forward.

The contractors on Dr. Christoe's new building, Brooks & Willis, whom we understand has been delayed for want of brick, have now their wants supplied, and are rapidly pushing to completion the brick work of the same.

An interesting convention of Temperance workers and those interested in the cause of Temperance was held in the Town Hall last Friday afternoon for the purpose of organizing and considering the advisability of submitting the Scott Act in the County of Grey. A good representation were present and were unanimously in favor of submitting the Act. Also a meeting of those in favor of Temperance was held in the Methodist Church on Monday evening for the purpose of organizing in this township and fully entering upon the campaign.

It is a mark of generous nature always to hail with pleasure any token of reformation in our fellow men however low they may have fallen into sin and folley when a man publicly acknowledges his faults and as publicly avows his purpose to lead a new life and in his "*future course*" to be a better and a wiser man, such candid avowal deserves the sympathy and help of every right thinking mind. We are led to these reflections on reading the editorial in last week's *Advance* in which the editor of that paper acknowledging that he has been into very dirty work; mourns over his past course, and publicly announces that he will never again decend to "*such depths*" as he has done in the past; but will try to be a gentleman in future. We have some idea of what an amount of effort this will cost him, what constant discipline and watchfulness; the habits of a lifetime backed by the inbred tendencies of our nature are not easily overcome and replaced with an entirely new character. We are sure the readers of the *Advance*, who have so often been pained by reading the lucubrations of the editor when he decended to those "*depths*" he alludes to, will be delighted with his new resolutions, and devoutly pray that he may have strength to keep them.

Priceville.

Rev. E. C. Edmunds, B.D., Methodist Minister, who has labored in this place for the term of three years, has been appointed to the Wiarton circuit, whither he has removed with his family. They carry with them the good will and kindly wishes of numerous friends in this locality.

FIRE.—There seems to be an agent of the "Fire Fiend" in this locality. for it is scarcely a month since the workshops of Watson & Sons' were destroyed through his labors, when the alarming cry of Fire! Fire! Fire! awakened the inhabitants of the village at about 1 o'clock Monday morning, 14th inst. It was found that the cooper shop, occupied by James Tryon, was in a sheet of flame. The fire had made such headway before assistance arrived, that it was useless to try to save the building, and indeed had it not been for the earnest efforts of willing hands, the greater portion of the village would have been destroyed, for the wind was blowing directly towards the business portion, and burning cinders were fairly raining down. Fortunately no further damage was done. Mr. Tryon's loss is nearly covered by insurance.

The new Methodist Minister, Rev. Andrew J. Parker, has arrived here. They were welcomed to the Parsonage by a number of the friends and adherents of the church, on Thursday evening, 10th inst. Mr. Parker seems an earnest Christian worker, and it is hoped that his efforts for the elevation of society and the promotion of the cause of Christ may be heartily seconded by the church members on this circuit.

MONTHLY FAIR.—The regular monthly fair was held on Monday, 14th inst. It was largely attended, and a great number of cattle offered for sale. There were not so many buyers present, however, as there usually are, and very little stock changed hands.

[This came too late for last week's issue.—ED.]

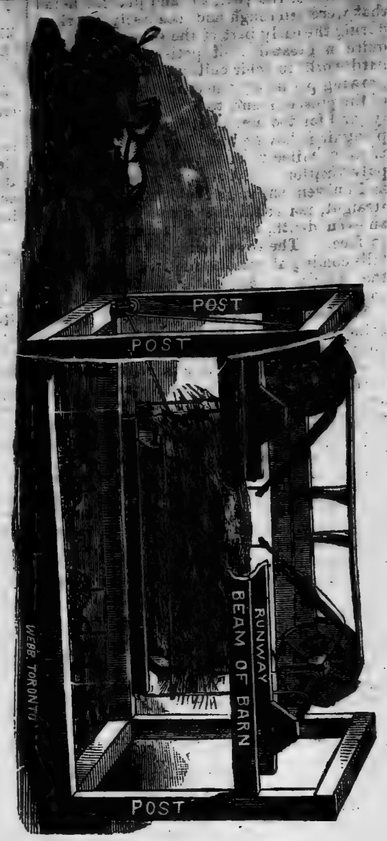
NOTICE.

To whom it may concern.

An person who has manufactured or who may manufacture or use the above patent load lifter or any infringement thereof (accept by authority from the undersigned or one of his authorized agents) will be held accountable for the regular selling price of said load lifter in each and every case, and if not paid on demand, will be prosecuted according to law.

Berkeley, July 14th, 1884.

WM. SARGENT, Patentee.



Sargent's Patent Load Lifter.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA CHOLERA INFANTUM DIARRHŒA, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

FIRST-CLASS FLOUR

For sale at

BARRHEAD :: MILLS

For $4.50 per Barrel.

Will deliver to any part of the village.

W. J. ROWE.

July 22, 1884.

PREJUDICED PEOPLE.

Many people are prejudiced against patent medicines but all who try Burdock Blood Bitters are compelled to acknowledge it worthy a patent as a valuable discovery.

A meeting of ratepayers of Alliston, Ont., on Friday evening passed a resolution recommending that a bonus of $10,000 be granted for the rebuilding of the Vulcan foundry, recently destroyed by fire.

FOR OLD OR YOUNG

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the remedy for Cholera, Colic, Diarrhœa and Dysentery. No person is safe without it.

Burglars broke into the Peterboro' postoffice on Saturday morning, and having broken open the vault with dynamite cartridges, stole stamps to the value of $1,400 and $1,000 in cash. Col. Rogers is the postmaster.

HOPEFUL WORDS.

Mrs. McArthur, of Hopeville, Ont., says she could not keep house without Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam to cure prevailing throat and lung troubles.

Another expeditionary vessel has been dispatched from Halifax to Hudsons Bay, under the auspices of the Dominion Government, to test the practicability of that route for ocean navigation purposes.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

A splendid farm for sale two miles from the rising town of Markdale, an important station on the Toronto, Grey & Bruce division of the C. P. R. Being lots No. 108 2nd and 108 & 109 in 3rd range. West of T., & S. Road. Glenelg, Co. Grey, containing 150 acres. The farm is admirably adapted for grain or stock and especially for the latter, is watered by a beautifull never failing stream of spring water. There is 110 acres cleared and is in a good state of cultivation, well tenced with cedar rails, balance hard wood with sufficient cedar for fencing the place, also a comfortable house, with splendid well adjoining, good out buildings, young orchard bearing. This is a most desirable farm for stock raising. Title indisputable, for further particulars and terms apply to EDWARD RUTLEDGE, on the premises, Markdale P. O., or to STANDARD Office, Markdale. 200-4

Voters' List for 1884.

Municipality of the Township of Holland, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was first posted up at my office at Williamsford Station post-office, Township of Holland, on the 17th day of July, 1884. and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated the 17th day of July, A.D. 1884.

Voters' List for 1884.

Municipality of the Township of Osprey, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipaliy to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was first posted up at my office at Lot 20, Con. 4, Township of Osprey, on the 24th day of July, 1884, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

WILLIAM MILNE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated the 24th day of July, A.D. 1884

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 68 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 18, con. 12, Glenelg, 160 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct. 16, 1883. 16

Notices of Births, Marriages, and D... seventy five cents.

MARRIAGES.

CRAWFORD—WELSH—By the Rev. ... Grandy, at the residence of the ... father, on the 16th inst., John Cra... of Holland, to Margaret Welsh, of the ... place.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to $1 ...
Spring Wheat	0 60	to 1 ...
Barley	00	to ...
Peas	00	to ...
Oat	30	to ...
Butter	15	to ...
Eggs	13	to ...
Potatoes	30	to ...
Hay	7 00	to 0 ...
Pork	7 00	to 7 ...
Flour	4 75	to 5 ...

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before F... erton.

Chatsworth—Monday before ... ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Or... ville.

Flesherton—Monday before Or... ville.

Orangeville—The second Thurs... in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednes... in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durh...

Durham—Third Tuesday in ... month.

Hanover—Monday before Durh...

Walkerton—Last Wednesday ... every month.

New Butcher Shop

The best meats the country can pro... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS

THE TOWN WHERE ORDERE...

A share of public patronage respect... solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block...

RUTLEDGE & TRELFOR...

181

325 ACRES. } { 3... AC...

FONTHILL NURSERIES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMIN...

SALESMEN WANTE...

To begin work at once on Fall sales. S... employment at fixed salaries to all who... work. Men and Women can ... pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROU...

Good agents are earning from $40 ... per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, O...

TO SCHOOL TRUSTE...

The undersigned is manufacturing ... cellent assortment of

School Furniture

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DE... TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the ... design and most approved pattern. ... recommended by School Trustees and T... ers, for cheapness, comfort and compac... wherever tried. An assortment of Farm ... School Bells kept always on hand. Se... catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGI...

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath M...

Having made extensive improvem... my Grist Mill I feel confident I can ... good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON H...

Chopping Done Every D...

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled o... shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWA... ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black ... Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wa...

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugeni...

FOR SALE.

Three milch cows, one recently ca... Cash or time to good marks.

WM. BROWN.
Markdale, July, 8 '84. 20...

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Donbt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best Oil
Nothing its equal, cast's aside
External its use, on every ...

Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled ... machinery, sold manufacturer, McColl ... Toronto.

TIM...

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STO...

LARGE STOC...

PRICES LOW...

No misrepresentation ... goods. Special lines in Ame... an Watches and Cloc... Meridan Co. Silver Plat... ware. Specks, Chains, Char... rings, etc, 18 k. Wedd... rings always in stock. Mu... al instruments, Violin Strin...

I personally attend to ... Watch Repairing and fu... warrant the same, F... charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items

NOTICES in these columns intended to ben... by individual or Society will be charged ... ten a line for the first insertion and ... ten a line each subsequent insertion.

SEE change in railway time-table ... another column.

THREE milk cows for sale, apply ... Wm. Brown, Markdale.

Ready-made clothing from $4 a su... and up, at Reynolds & Son.

GRANT & Co. keeps a fine line ... sideboards, dressing cases, sofas &c.

GLENELG Council met at the To... Hall last Monday. They had a b... day's business.

AT McFarland's, 1000 yards Swi... check muslin, 12½ cents. Sold ... day at 20 cents.

SOME of the young ladies of Eugeni... Hills gave us a friendly call las... Wednesday.

FOR lath, lumber, flooring, sas... and doors, go to Grant & Co... Markdale.

MRS. JAMES HUMPHRY, of Dunnville ... Ont., is visiting her brother, Mr. R... J. Ennis, of this place.

GO DIRECT to Reynolds & Son and ... secure some of their bargains, as they ... are selling their goods at wholesal... cost.

MR. ANGUS PLEWES and family have ... moved to town. Mr. P. is tearing ... down the old mill to make place for ... his new roller mill.

PAIN from indigestion or sick head... is instantly relieved by one dose ... of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from ... roots and herbs.

CHRIST CHURCH choir, of Markdale, ... attended the pic-nic, under the auspices ... of St. Mary's Church Sabbath School, ... Maxwell, last Monday.

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THE magical power over pain that Hagyard's ... Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels ... of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner ... subdues inflammation; cures Rheumatism. ... Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful ... injuries.

PORTO RICO, Demerara granulated ... and broken loaf sugar; best preserv... ing sugar in the market: just received ... by McFarland. Prices all right for ... the purchaser.

IF you should be so unfortunate as to Burn ... or Scald yourself in any way the ... best thing to keep clean and heal it is ... McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist ... on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & ... Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. ... All Druggists have the genuine. J. & J. 2

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents,

MARRIAGES.

CRAWFORD—WELSH—By the Rev. T. Grandy, at the residence of the bride's father, on the 16th inst., John Crawford of Holland, to Margaret Welsh, of the same place.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	80	60 to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0	70 to	1 00
Barley		00 to	00
Peas		00 to	00
Oat		30 to	00
Butter		15 to	30
Eggs		13 to	14
Potatoes		30 to	00
Hay	7	00 to	8 00
Pork	7	00 to	7 50
Flour	4	75 to	5 00

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

New Butcher Shop

The best meats the country can produce on hand and

LIVERED TO ALL PARTS

HE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

member the stand in McNea's block

RUTLEDGE & TRELFORD

25 } { 3
ES. } { AC

ONTHILL NURSERIES

LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

ALESMEN WANTED

egin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing

Men and Women can make pleasant

RK THE YEAR ROUND

l agents are earning from $40 to $60 a month and expenses.

ms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES

undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture

ting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, HERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest and most approved pattern. Have been recommended by School Trustees and Teachers for cheapness, comfort and compactness. Once tried. An assortment of Farm Bells kept always on hand. Send for circular.

ue to Chatsworth P. O.

ANDREW McGILL

EUGENIA

t, Saw and Lath Mill

g made extensive improvements at Mill I feel confident I can give satisfaction.

FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

pping Done Every Day

Sawing and Bills Filled on short notice.

ER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

M. AKITT, Eugenia

FOR SALE.

milch cows, one recently calved. me to good marks.

WM. BROWN.

le, July, 8 '84.

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
t's true, Lardine's the best Oil
Nothing its equal, cast's aside to
External its use, on every soil.
dine Machine Oil unexcelled
sold manufacturer, McColl Bros.

TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

SEE change in railway time-table in another column.

THREE milk cows for sale, apply to Wm. Brown, Markdale.

Ready-made clothing from $4 a suit and up, at Reynolds & Son.

GRANT & Co. keeps a fine line of sideboards, dressing cases, sofas &c.

GLENELG Council met at the Town Hall last Monday. They had a big day's business.

AT McFarland's, 1000 yards Swiss check muslin, 12½ cents. Sold in town at 20 cents.

SOME of the young ladies of Eugenia Falls gave us a friendly call last Wednesday.

FOR lath, lumber, flooring, sash and doors, go to Grant & Co. Markdale.

MRS. JAMES HUMPHRY, of Dunnville, Ont. is visiting her brother, Mr. R. Ennis, of this place.

GO DIRECT to Reynolds & Son and secure some of their bargains, as they are selling their goods at wholesale cost.

MR. ANGUS PLEWES and family have moved to town. Mr. P. is tearing down the old mill to make place for the new roller mill.

PAIN from indigestion or sick head ache is instantly relieved by one dose of Aquivinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

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LARDINE MACHINE OIL, is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled, it has received the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. McCall Bros. & Co., sole manufacturers, Toronto.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT.—Mr. Edward Sargent, of Holland, had the two first fingers of his right hand cut off at the second joint and a piece off the other two and thumb on Thursday last by the circular saw in his shingle mill, near Williamsford.

CREDIT AUCTION—Wednesday, July 30th, at Walter's Falls, Wm. King, proprietor; an extensive sale of farm stock, implements, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock. Terms—6 months on sums over $5, on approved paper. W. J. Shepherdson, Auctioneer.

WE are pleased to know that some of our merchants refuse to sell trashy goods. W. J. McFarland returned about fifty boxes of raisins which he could have sold at 85 cents per box, but would not keep them as he considered he would be doing his customers an injury by selling them.

BASE BALL.—A senior base ball club was organized here last Tuesday evening. We are informed that Mr. James Tweed is captain, and Mr. Simon Plewis officiates as Secretary. The club is awaiting any challenges that may be sent them. We hope to see them make a good mark this season.

THE Presbyterian raspberry festival on Wednesday evening was fairly attended. Owing to the grass being wet from the rain in the early part of the day, the party occupied the church where refreshments were provided, after which a short program was gone through and a sociable and pleasant time was spent.

A PIONEER GONE.—Mr Archibald Foster, Sr., one of the pioneers of Artemesia, died on Saturday last, aged 64 years. His remains were deterred in Christ Church cemetry, Markdale, on Sunday, and were followed to their last resting place by a large connection of mourners and a very large concourse of people. Over 70 teams were in the procession.

ON Tuesday morning a train of 23 freight cars was coming up the mountain, approaching Orangeville, when it was found the engine was unable to carry the entire train, and a number of the cars were detached. When partly up the grade, it was found that there were already too many, and a second detachment took place; but the second detached cars rushed back upon the former, with a velocity of 80 miles an hour. Fortunately no one was hurt.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Saturday last Mr. Henry D. Irwin, a farmer living one and a half miles from this place, was leading his bull out of the stable when the animal became unmanagable and turned on Mr. I., throwing him down and would doubtless have killed him out, but for the prompt assistance of Wm. Cunningham who was at hand and beat the vicious brute back thereby rescuing Mr. Irwin. Dr. Sproule was at once summoned and found his right arm broken and a bad bruise on one leg, also other bruises not so serious. We are glad to learn that he is doing as well as could be expected.

Palmerston, August 22, 1883.—I have had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Verey's Panorama, and I heartily endorse all that has been said about it. It is all it claims to be and much more. By all means go and see it and you will be amply repaid. It is instructive, entertaining and humorous. Mr. Verey is doing a great work and wherever known is highly appreciated by ministers, church members, and all respectable classes of the community. Large numbers saw it in Palmerston, and expressed themselves highly delighted with it. Go and see him for an evening and you will be as enthusiastic in his praises as I am.—Jas. Broley, Pastor of Methodist Church of Canada, Palmerston.

Latest by Cable.

News is current in Cairo that the French forces in Tonquin have been annihilated.

LONDOL, July 28,—3, A. M.—The reported disaster to the French troops is not so desastrous as former cablegram led us to suppose.

A SEARCH WARRANT.

If there is any lurking taint of scrofula in the system, Burdock Blood Bitters are warranted to search it out.

RESCUED AT LAST.

W. H. Crooker, druggist of Watertown, says, when all other remedies fail for Bowel Complaints, then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue.

Bear Hunt.

Yesterday Mr. Geo. Hutchenson discovered a "grizzly" crossing the town-line of Artemesia and Euphrasia, near the premises of Mr. Simon Freeman. Chase was instantly given. Rusty muskets, shot guns, rapiers, scythes, and all manner of deadly weapons, even to dung and pitch forks; and one stalwart defender of the sheep fold came armed with a bludgeon that would have done credit to the Oatehite Islander that killed Captain Cook, and avowed a vengeance upon the bear that will no doubt strike terror to the predatory vermin in the future. Boy's and dog's drove bruin out of the swamp, when Mr. Stinson dealt one stunning shot; Mr. Bowler gave him another; but the final stroke was reserved for the unerring aim of Mr. John Weber. His weight was about 300 lbs.

Meaford Road.

From our own correspondent.

It seems that in my last correspondence one item gave great offence to a certain Mr. W. Buchanan. He is accusing me of making false statements injurious to the S. School. Now this I deny, the whole tenor of the item was against certain parties who were grumbling at the discussion of the meeting held by the officials and friends of the S. School. You would think that the S. School was a private affair, wholly under the control of Mr. Buchanan, and that no person had any right to interfere with its business without getting his consent. He says when they want their proceedings published they will get their secretary to do it; as from the tenor of his remarks he is the only capable person to do so. Then he goes on to say that your correspondent some time ago gave a false report of the finances of the school. Who is their correspondent? Is it their secretary who is so capable of giving everything correct? Mr. Buchanan says that there was no decision arrived at about an excursion. Report had it different. Your correspondent was asked by several parties what time the excursion train left the station. Our advice to friend Buchanan is that the next time that he reads an item of correspondence relating to the S. School to read it over twice before he flies off at a tangent. Your correspondent is just as good a friend of the S. School as Mr. Buchanan, if he does happen to be the superintendent.

Maxwell.

A very successful pic-nic, under the auspices of St. Mary's Church Sabbath School was held in Saigohn's grove on Monday last. The day was lovely. A large number attended and a very pleasant time was spent. Markdale Christ Church choir were on hand.

Mr. Thos. Ross, of the South Line, raised a fine frame barn 40 x 60 on Monday. James Wilson happened with an accident, but not of a serious nature, while at above raising.

Mr. Robert Akitt has completed a fine barn 40 x 60.

Mr. Wm. Radley is building a house.

Business in Maxwell is quiet.

The crops through this township are generally light, and some of the oats will scarcely be worth cutting.

County Valuation.

Following is a copy of notice sent to the Various Municipalities in reference to the late County Valuation:—

"*In the matter of the Appeals of the Townships of Osprey, Proton and Bentinck against the Equalization of the County of Grey.*"

At a preliminary meeting before the Judge to-day he instructed every Township to be notified through their Reeve of the Appeal, and fixed Tuesday next for hearing each and every Township which may choose to appear before him.

The Appellants claim that they are assessed for too much good land by the Valuators, and that the land is assessed too high.

The Judge, in equalizing the whole County, will endeavor to assess the Municipalities so that each shall bear a just relation one to another, and for this purpose he is desirous of getting all the information he can. You had better then attend with your Assessor and any other parties you deem well to speak not only as to your own Municipality but also as to neighboring Municipalities.

The Judge holds that he must adhere to the aggregate assessment, and so if he reduces any one or more Municipalities he must add the amount to some or all of the Municipalities of the County. You will see then the importance of your Municipality being represented before the Judge.

Bring your Assessment Rolls of 1883 and 1884.

Dated 17th July, 1884.

JOHN GALE.
JOHN CREASOR, *Clerk of Court.*
County Solicitor.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.
Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President;
E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; W. Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y;
G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor; R. H. Robertson, M.D., Toronto, Med. D'tr;
C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa; Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington;
Thos. Menzies, Peterboro; J. P. Bull, Downsview;
Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL. Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

READABLE ITEMS.

An Old Organist—Submarine Miners—In a Bear Pit—Public Libraries in Europe—Russian Cemetery at Sebastopol, &c., &c.,

Some months ago a champagne house at Epernay offered prizes for the five best poems on champagne. No fewer than 1,000 poems were sent in.

For seventy-four years the present organist of St. Michael's Church, Coventry, England, has held that position—longer, perhaps, than any person has ever held a similar position before.

It has recently been proposed to prevent petroleum fires by placing a bottle of ammonia in each barrel of the oil; on ignition, by accident or otherwise, the bottle would break, and the effect of the ammoniacal vapors would be to extinguish the fires.

The late Empress Maria Anna of Austria bequeathed a rare and valuable legacy to the treasury of the Dom of Prague, consisting of a magnificent bouquet of thirteen golden roses in a golden vase of old Roman workmanship. The vase stands on a square pedestal, likewise of pure gold.

A corps of submarine miners is in the course of formation at the School of Engineering, Chatham, England. The special duty of this new body of men will be the laying of mines under water for purposes of coast defence. Recruits for this new branch of the service are drawn mainly from the fishing districts. No less than three vessels are undergoing alterations to fit them for the work.

The City of Brussels proposes to try the experiment of using electricity to drive its street cars. One line—that of the Rue de la Loi—is to be equipped with motors, and separate accounts are to be kept, in order to ascertain definitely the cost of the running, as compared with the use of horses. The test is to last for one year, and then, should the result warrant it, electricity will be employed exclusively on the street railways of Brussels.

The French Senatorial Committee on Petitions has unanimously decided on recommending the Government to take steps for the suppression of the Monte Carlo scandal, as urged by an influential Riviera memorial. The movement against the gaming tables has had the effect of holding in abeyance a scheme for converting the concern into a company, with a capital of $12,000,000, which sum was to be extracted mainly from French investors.

A workman fell over the wall of one of the bear-pits in the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, and lay insensible with a bleeding wound in his head. The visitors at once tried to divert the attention of the bears by throwing pieces of bread among them, but one of the beasts walked leisurely to the wounded man and began to lick up his blood. Amid intense excitement the keepers arrived, threw a rope into the pit, and tried to drive the bear off by punching him with sticks. Happily the injured man meanwhile had regained his senses, and presently clutched the rope and was drawn aloft, much to the irritation of the beast, which made no effort to conceal his disappointment.

There died recently in a miserable lodging in Strasburg, Germany, an old man who had valuables to the extent of $600 000 wrapped up in his pocket, yet was unable to spend any of it for his comfort. It was the diamond belonging to Queen Victoria, and valued at that sum, which was stolen from a jeweller's shop in London in 1866, and the jewel was so well known that he dared not offer it for sale. He confessed himself the thief. This is a rare exception which marks the rule that a man must steal large amounts if he would escape the terrors of the law.

The skirmishing drill of the Third Dragoons and Fifteenth Hussars in the recent London tournament is regarded as an idea which may have important developments. Both regiments have practised, though in different ways, the principles of Rarey, and applied them to an object never dreamt of before. The troopers have trained their horses to lie down and remain in that position, even when volleys are fired over them. At a signal they rise, man and horse together, ready to gallop off without a moment's pause. A dozen men and horses may thus lie hidden behind a bank, or in ambush, until the unsuspecting enemy comes within fifty yards.

In a recent speech Cardinal Manning remarked that he was looking with much anxiety at the changes that were going on in his country. There was a time when the master and the man lived on the estate, and differently to what they did now. There was a time when patriarchal care, feeling of human sympathy, of human happiness and of human service prevailed. There had, nowadays, grown up a new world—a world of money, of commerce, of manufacture, and a relationship between master and man that, unlike that of the time past, was not one of sympathy, or benevolence, or patriarchal care, but a relationship of so many shillings per week, paid on the Friday or Saturday. It would be well if this relationship, even in a degree of confidence, affection, and service, could be restored.

A scheme to make up the deficiency in the French budget is that of a decrease in civil service salaries. In this event the minor officials would be well nigh pauperized, unless possessed of private means. In the ministries, and at the Hotel de Ville, a bachelor of arts, on whose education his family have spent about $2,000, begins at sixty cents a day. If he manages to pass the examination and has a little influence besides, he often reaches to $300 per annum, from which is to be deducted a small sum for a provident fund. A Post Office clerk, when not on duty in answering imbecile questions from the most ignorant public in the world in all that relates to practical matters, has to sort and to stamp something like 1,500 or 2,000 letters per day. In Paris he has the magnificent salary of between $450 and $600.

There are over 1,000 public libraries in Germany, Austria, and Switzerland, twenty of which contain more than 100,000 volumes. In Great Britain there are only nine that contain 100 000 volumes, and in France six. Spain has, we told, 30 public libraries, containing 700,000 volumes, of which 220,000 are in the library at Madrid. The library at Washington contains 513,000 volumes and 170 000 pamphlets, and there are but five larger libraries in the world: The French National library, with 2,300 000 volumes; the British Museum, with 1,500,000; the Royal library at St. Petersburg, with 1 000,000; that at Munich, with 900,000, and that at Berlin with 750 000 books.

Mr. Edgar Vincent, the brother of Howard Vincent, the recently retired chief of the London Detective Department, is regarded as the handsomest man in England. He is six feet three inches in height and of splendid proportions. He is also of remarkable ability, having carried everything before him in his university career, and been sent when only 24 to fill the difficult post of Director of Finance in Egypt. Gladys, Lady Lonsdale, the celebrated beauty, to whom he is to be wedded in August, is equally tall as a woman, measuring six feet. The father of the Vincents, Sir Frederick, is a clergyman of the Church of England.

Mr. Vrignot, a smart young Parisian thief, finding himself discovered when intent on lead stealing, promptly entered a house by a skylight and requested a young work woman at her sewing machine to save him. "I'll sit here and peel these potatoes, and when the police come they will conclude that I am your lover." At this interesting juncture the police came, and one collared him on "spec," exclaiming, "Got you at last, my boy." "You hear, my pet," said Vrignot; "these gentlemen mistake me for some other fellow." Miss Melaine, however, who was not fascinated with her impromptu adorer, maintained an ominous silence, and the would-be lover was led off to jail.

The Russian cemetery at Sebastopol would be considered a handsome necropolis anywhere. The men are laid away in batches in great graves, but the officers lie in separate ones. The tombs in many instances are veritable monuments. Among them are a column and bust over the remains of Prince Gortchakoff, Commander-in-Chief of the Russian forces in the Crimea, who died in Warsaw in 1861, but who "desired to be buried amid those defenders of their country who did not permit the enemy to enter their fatherland further than where their graves stand." But the most conspicuous object in the cemetery is a magnificent memorial chapel of granite, marble, and bronze, in the form of a pyramid, over 100 feet high, the walls of which, inside and out, are covered with the names of all who took part in the defence of Sebastopol and for whom prayers are daily offered up.

Stay on the Farm.

The disposition of so many young men to leave the farm and come to the city is not creditable to their intelligence. Every city in the country is overcrowded with this class of helpless young men. They grow up on the farms with no idea of the trials and temptations that beset their class in the large cities. They think they can live in the cities without the trial and drudgery they say is a part of farm life. There are many ways of living in a city, but there is but one honorable way, and that is surmounted with as many trials and hardships as earning one's living on the farm, and that is, to earn it honestly. A young man without a trade will find he has to work harder to make both ends meet in the city than on a farm.

The young man who thinks the world owes him a living and that the obligation will be cancelled in the cities, makes a mistake that is often learned too late. There is no more room for idlers in the city than on the farm. The criminal class receives some of its most vicious recruits from young men who thought they were too smart to be farmers, come to the city, found they had made a mistake, dropped into bad company, and will end their lives on the scaffold or in the penitentiary.

No, young man, you are not too smart for the farm. The smartest man that ever lived hadn't sense enough to reach perfection in farming. Be independent. While there is always something to do on a well-regulated farm, if you have a leisure moment, use it in study or selling the many kinds of goods you will find that are especially made for your benefit. You can always find something to do if you want to work. If you don't, we have no time to reason with you.

An Egyptian Breakfast.

We went to breakfast with Princess Maneur, the Khedive's sister. The meal was of a most elaborate description, consisting of many courses and partaking more of the character of a dinner than a breakfast, or rather *dejeuner*. The dining-room was luxuriously furnished. In the centre was a large circular velvet carpet, embroidered with gold, on which stood an octangular table, covered with an embroidered velvet cloth, on which the breakfast service, including napkins worked with gold thread, was arranged in the European fashion, a vacant place being left in the middle for the silver *plateaux* containing the successive courses. As affording some idea of the resources of Egyptian culinary art, it may perhaps be mentioned that we were offered in the following order soup, roast turkey, calves' head stuffed with forcemeat, pillau of rice and raisins, macaroni cheese, kabobs of mutton on skewers, asparagus *a la'huile*, pancakes, cream rice tart, pastry and jam, milk of almonds in a bowl, with pistachio nuts, eaten with tortoise-shell spoons, and cheese, followed by dessert, with ices and little cakes, and ending with coffee, which was served in another room. On the table itself were several varieties of *hors d'œuvre* such as anchovies, olives, potted meats, a sort of bitter white sauce, and clotted cream. Champagne and other wines were handed round. The party consisted of eight persons, and the entire meal was served within 40 minutes—remarkably quick work, considering the length of the *menu*. Each guest was provided with a beautifully embroidered Turkish towel, and water was brought to us in large silver basins after dinner to wash our hands in.

If woman's dress does not sensibly approximate to man's, in spite of reformers' efforts, the names of its component parts do. What with "ladies'" "coats," "vests," and "pants," the most sensitive modesty cannot be offended. It is a pity dry-goods stores will not extend this regard for women's feelings far enough to put female clerks on their counters of "ladies'" underclothing. Women resent deeply the having to inquire about the fit and condition of such articles from male clerks; and yet many stores which employ girls in other departments pick out young men for there, and women trade there because they must. It would pay the ones which have girls at these to advertise the fact freely.

The King of Cambodia and his People.

M. Delaporte, a Lieutenant on board a French war vessel, gives an account of a recent visit to King Norodom of Cambodia. "The royal residence," he says, "is a town in itself. Several thousand people are lodged in the enclosure, all of whom are attached to the service of the King. At the end of the first courtyard, surrounded by different kinds of buildings, stands the European palace, which is quite similar to the dwellings of the rich merchants of Saigon. Behind that, in another enclosure, is the native habitation, gardens, and huts. This is the division set apart for the harem, and is closed to the profane. The mandarins are the most energetic purveyors of the harem. They hope to obtain favor by giving their best-looking daughters to the King. The women are allowed to go out, and, by one of those strange caprices common enough among the monarchs of the East, who are by turns cruel and paternal, they are allowed to marry, the King giving up all his claims at the request of the lovers. But, on the other hand, any attempt to enter the sacred harem surreptitiously is punished with the utmost severity. The first time I visited Cambodia, a young bonze, in high favor at the court, was discovered flirting with one of the prettiest wives of Norodom. The latter, according to the usual custom, ordered the two lovers to be buried alive. The accused, however, escaped the punishment through the intervention of the old queen mother, who is a zealous Buddhist devotee. Since that time it appears that the fair sex have not become wiser, but their punishment has been changed. On returning from our expedition, the King, who had come to visit the chief of the French protectorate, asked for some details as to the European method of executing, or rather shooting, criminals. M. Moura, without attaching much importance to the question, gratified his Majesty's curiosity. But what was our astonishment when two hours afterward we learned that four young women of the harem had been shot in the European military style, and their heads taken off and hung up for the encouragement of the other ladies of the household.

"The King received us cordially, and promised to facilitate to the utmost of his ability our archæological researches. Afterward he asked for one of our doctors. He was lamed by a recent fall, and it is an article of faith in Cambodia that an infirm or lame king is unfit to govern. He told us in confidence that he was obliged, in conformity with the superstitious customs of his subjects, to consult innumerable quacks, astrologers, and diviners. None of them was able to cure him, and all agreed in imputing to evil spirits the persistence of his trouble. Our doctor immediately placed himself at the disposition of his Majesty. Ceremony required that the august invalid could only be examined through the intermediary of one of his wives, but the doctor convinced him of the insufficiency of this method, and a close examination of the hurt was made and the remedies applied.

"On going out of the palace we found at the door a group of bonzes on their knees, praying for the recovery of the King. Others were going through the streets chanting and singing psalms. Public prayer had been ordered throughout the kingdom. Around the pagodas and in front of every house tall bamboo canes were placed and dressed with ribbons of various colors. Beside the statues of Buddha, at the cross roads and in the interior of the Chinese dwellings, odoriferous torches were kept burning. Trade was suspended. The people appeared outdoors in their holiday costumes. In the evening and late at night the streets were filled with people carrying torches or lanterns. The sounds of the gong and of the tam-tam were mixed with the constant detonations of fire crackers, and the sky was continually streaked with rockets, whose explosions and brilliancy were intended to drive away the bad spirits that were bent on tormenting the sovereign.

"The next day we met a sort of cortege, composed of about twenty natives, who were marching in file, and before whom the crowd of people opened a passage with great respect. This was the escort of the little son of Norodom, who was out for an airing. The child was seated upon the shoulder of a little dignitary of the court. A servant walked behind and shaded him with a parasol. This royal baby was dressed in a silk gown of a brilliant color. He wore a necklace and bracelets, and on his ankles were rings of gold. His hair was shaved, with the exception of a little topknot carefully rolled up on the summit of his skull, and this was surmounted by one of those white jasmine flowers whose sweet perfume the women here prize highly, and they gladly make offerings of it on the altars of Buddha."

CLIFF DWELLERS.

The Remains of Ancient Races in Arizona.

Arizona has a history which has never been written, says a letter to the San Francisco *Chronicle*. It is only told by the empty irrigating canals, the ruins of populous towns, vacant cliff dwellings, inscribed rocks, and broken pottery found in many parts of the territory. Before the European saw this continent two races had lived and died in Arizona. The earliest people built their houses in valleys that are now deep ravines, and the cliff dwellings that are seen to-day resting in the sides of deep arroyos two hundred feet above the bottom of the gorge once stood upon solid ground, and yet so many years have elapsed since then that now the houses are high and dry and accessible only to hardy climbers. Time has dug away the foundations as well as scarred and chipped the habitations. Between the age of the cliff dwellers and that of the white man come the race who built the canals and farmed the valleys. Dry and parched and barren as a great part of Arizona is to day, there was a time, of which abundant proof exists, when the valleys were rich and fertile and when great cities were populated by an active, capable, and energetic people. Who were these industrious beings? No one can tell. Toltec or Aztec, black or white, from Egypt or from Peru, none can say. Time has nearly destroyed evidences of their existence. In the lapse of ages their history has grown almost a mythology. What a race they were, though! No farming for them, if you please, on any small scale. They had ditches to bring water to their crops that would astonish the soil-tillers of to-day, and their houses were castles.

Perhaps the most extensive of their ruins now are at a placed called Casa Grande, in the Gila river valley, six miles below Florence and five miles south of the river. When first discovered by the Spaniards, in 1540 the largest building of the group was four stories high and had walls six feet in thickness. A hundred years ago one house still remained which was 420x260 feet. To-day there is but a suggestion left of the former magnificence of the houses, but one may still see that the walls were made of mud and gravel, held together by a hard cement, and the rooms are still coated with cement. Near Casa Grande are the remains of an irrigating canal which has been traced for forty miles, and which must have watered thousands of acres which to-day are dry, neglected wastes. Miles of these wide canals can be seen scattered over the territory. Everywhere are the evidences of a prehistoric occupation of the land. In building the city of Prescott, workmen unearthed not only household and farming implements, but discovered old foundations as well, and as Arizona is settled and explored there may yet be found more traces of the people who lived and died here, leaving no suggestion as to who they were, where they came from, whither they went. What care we for Pompeii? We have a vaster, richer field in which to search for treasures hid for untold ages.

WOMAN'S MOOD.

A red-headed New York society girl rides a sorrel horse to match her hair.

Don't buy a coach in order to please your wife. It is much cheaper to make her a little sulky.

While it is better to be born lucky than rich, it is better to marry a poor girl with a sweet temper than a rich girl with a red-headed one.

"Frog limbs" is the modest sign displayed in a New York restaurant controlled by a woman.

At marriage the bride always meets her bethrothed at the altar with gloves on, but after her marriage she generally handles her husband without gloves.

"I hope your uncle won't give me away," remarked young Augur to Miss Gimlet. "Don't you worry about that. He never gives anything away. He's a pawnbroker."

A Vermont girl, who has married a young man by the name of William, says that she intends no treason in affirming that hereafter she will follow the dictates of her own sweet will.

Maude has come into the garden (of journalism) at last—Miss Maude C. Major, at Norfolk, Neb. Don't know the name of her paper, but "Only a Pansy Blossom" would have been appropriate, or say the Norfolk Narcissus."

A Stock Yards girl was asked this morning, if she had ever been married. "No," she replied with alacrity; "but I've sued seven gentlemen for breach of promise, and feel as though I were just good and ready enough to tackle another."

Mendora Hoffman married the Marquis De Mores, who has large landed interests in the North West. In St. Paul she is the most richly and tastefully dressed woman you will see. On the plains she rides and shoots faultlessly. Galloping over the prairie, an eagle plume in her hat and a rifle slung from her saddle, she is the picture of wild beauty.

How Savages use Hot Springs.

The geysers of New Zealand are found on the North Island, scattered through the area which extends from Tongariro (a semi-active volcanic cone), in about the centre of the island, to the Bay of Plenty. They have long been known to the natives, who have no traditions as to their age, but from time immemorial have used the quiet hot springs to warm their huts and to cook their food. Every hut has its boiler close to the door; bread is baked on large slabs of stone placed over the hottest portions of the ground; and on others, not quite so hot, the lazy recline, wrapped in blankets, enjoying Vulcan's heat. In these respects the Maoris have the advantage over our North American Indians, who have always avoided the Yellowstone region on account of their superstitious fears.

The springs of Savu-Savu on Vanu Levu, in the Feejee Islands, are pseudo-geysers. The latter were owned by an old woman who was captured by a chief in 1863, and cooked in her own springs. Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming, referring to this, says: "She was past 70, and must have been very tough and smoke-dried, but as in her younger days she had been a regular Joan of Arc, leading her tribe to battle, and herself fighting hand to hand with a hatchet, he determined to eat her. So he had her cooked with the sixteen men, and made a great feast, and then to spite the people, before leaving the district, he attempted to choke up all of the springs, in which amiable effort he partially succeeded. These springs were also a favorite place for depositing all superfluous babes, especially girls, who never got much of a welcome. They were popped in alive, like so many lobsters, and treated with quite as little ceremony."—*Popular Science Monthly.*

What a Woman Can Do.

She can say "No," and stick to it for all time. She can also say "No" in such a low, soft voice that it means "Yes." She can sharpen a lead-pencil if you give her plenty of time and plenty of pencils. She can dance all night in a pair of shoes two sizes too small for her, and enjoy every minute of the time. She can pass a display window of a draper's store without stopping—if she is running to catch the train. She can walk half the day with a noisy baby in her arms without once expressing the desire to murder the infant.

She can appreciate a kiss from her husband seventy-five years after the marriage ceremony has taken place. She can suffer abuse and neglect for years, which one touch of kindness or consideration will drive from her recollection. She can go to church, and afterwards tell you what every woman in the congregation had on, and in some rare instances give a faint idea of what the text was. She can look her husband square in the eyes when he tells her some cock-and-bull story about being "detained at the office," without betraying in the least that she knows him to be a colossal liar.

She can—but what's the use? A woman can do anything or everything, and do it well. She can do more in a minute than a man can in an hour, and do it better. She can make the alleged lords of creation bow down to her own sweet will, and they will never know it. Yes, a woman can do everything, with but one exception; she cannot climb a tree.

Origin of the Names of the Days of the Week.

In the museum at Berlin, in the [illegible] voted to Northern antiquities, [illegible] representations of the idols from [illegible] the names of the days of the week [illegible] rived. From the idol of the Sun [illegible] day. This idol is represented with [illegible] like the sun, holding a burning wheel [illegible] both hands on his breast, signifying [illegible] parent course around the world. [illegible] of the Moon, from which comes Monday, [illegible] habited in a short coat, like a man, [illegible] holding the moon in his hands. [illegible] from which comes Tuesday, was one of [illegible] most ancient and popular gods of the [illegible] mans, and represented in his grim [illegible] skin, according to their peculiar mode [illegible] clothing; the third day of the week [illegible] dicated to his worship. Woden, from [illegible] comes Wednesday, was a valiant [illegible] among the Saxons. His image was [illegible] to for victory. Thor, from whence [illegible] Thursday, is seated in a bed, with [illegible] stars above his head, holding a sceptre [illegible] his hand. Friga, from whence we [illegible] Friday, is represented with a drawn [illegible] in his right hand and a bow in [illegible] Seater, from which is Saturday, has the [illegible] pearance of perfect wretchedness. [illegible] thin-visaged, long-haired, with [illegible] beard. He carries a pail of water [illegible] right hand wherein are fruits and flowers.

An Escaped Comet.

During the last four years some [illegible] have paid visits to the ruler of the solar [illegible] tem and displayed their dazzling [illegible] the admiration of his attendant [illegible] Every one of these comets has been [illegible] able for some unusual or unaccountable [illegible] duct. The big comet of 1881 suddenly [illegible] ed its streaming tail into the northern [illegible] isphere unannounced and unexpected [illegible] surprised the astronomers at their [illegible] copes as much as it did the milkman on [illegible] early morning visits to the pumps. [illegible] comet of 1882 amazed the world by [illegible] ly appearing at broad noon close to the [illegible] where it soared like a fiery bird with [illegible] wings extended, and as it retreated [illegible] the solar system it appeared to be [illegible] by a bevy of little comets to which it [illegible] apparently given birth during the [illegible] its plunge through the flaming banners [illegible] sun. In 1883 the comet of 1813 reappeared. But the most extraordinary comet of [illegible] the one which was discovered at the [illegible] observatory about a month ago. It [illegible] to have been clearly seen, for the observers [illegible] carefully measured its position among the [illegible] stars, and it was believed from its [illegible] motions that it was one of the comets [illegible] returning. But after thus showing [illegible] the comet disappeared, and, although a [illegible] battery of telescopes has been brought [illegible] bear upon the spot where it appeared, [illegible] nearly every observatory in Europe [illegible] glimpse of the mysterious visitor from [illegible] realms of outer space has been caught.

Unexpected Prizes.

An English clergyman obtained an excellent position for having refused preferment offered to him under circumstances derogatory to his dignity. He was a fair man, and a vulgar plutocrat, who had invited him to dinner, promised to give him a living if he would sing a comic song at dessert. A quiet rebuke which the young clergyman administered made the plutocrat ashamed of himself, so that the next day he proffered his living with a letter of apology; but the offering was refused, the clergyman stating that it would be impossible for him to forget the circumstances under which it was first tendered. This was the more honorable, as the clergyman was very badly off. Another patron, hearing of what he had done, pointed him to a benefice as a testimonial of his admiration. We may conclude with the story of a man who was suddenly made rich because of his great stupidity. He was an only dull man in a bright witted family, and going to dine with a very wealthy relative who had a horror of fools, he made so many silly remarks that the old man cried out in exasperation: "I must do something for you, for you'll never do anything for yourself. If I don't make a rich man of you you'll become a laughing stock to the whole hotel and drank glass after glass of whiskey. and a disgrace to your family."

A Novel Revenge.

A maid servant was discharged, but [illegible] to remain until the end of her month. [illegible] invented a retaliation which has proved [illegible] most ingenious and effective of any that [illegible] the Utica *Observer* heard off, except those involving the perpetrator in danger [illegible] punishment. The house had a commanding overlook of a park in which suicides have been committed. The mistress was [illegible] mally affected by anything weird and [illegible] So the maid told her of the suicides, [illegible] ed out from the window the spot where [illegible] poor fellow had hanged himself, where [illegible] one had died by drowing, and where [illegible] other had blown his brains away. [illegible] added, with a shrug and shudder, that [illegible] fancied she could see them o' nights, [illegible] ghosts of the self-slain hunting the place [illegible] their crimes. The old woman was horrified. She could not look at the park, which had previously been a solace to her eyes, without descrying the points which the girl had invested with gruesome interest. She has gone to Newport for the summer, and will never return to her home alongside the park.

A Disinfectant.

In cases of diphtheria or other contagious diseases, a German physician recommends a mixture of equal parts, say 40 drops of turpentine and carbolic acid put into a pint kettle of water, and allowed to simmer slowly over the fire in the same room with the patient. The atmosphere of the sick room must be kept constantly impregnated with the odor of the substance. In several cases of diphtheria there was no attempt at isolation of the patient, and the nurse cared for sick and well without spreading the disease.

Turning White.

We saw on our streets last Saturday evening an old negro woman about 70 years of age, who was at one time a dark piece of cake color, but now has turned white, with the exception of a few liver-colored [illegible] on her face and arms. "Aunt Kitty" [illegible] that the remaining spots are disappearing very fast, and if she is spared to live a few years longer it will be one instance to be recorded on the pages of history where a negro was born black and buried white.—*Natchez Democrat Record.*

[illegible] BY A RATTLESNAKE.

[illegible] Bitten by one of his Reptile Collection.

[illegible]'s Park at Highbridge, just to the [illegible] Kyle's Hotel, is a large white oblong [illegible] Each side of the entrance are adorned [illegible] huge dime museum oil paintings. [illegible] represents a dark-skinned man smilingly [illegible] large stream of fire, and the other a [illegible] fair girl, gracefully reclining on a red [illegible] Above the entrance is painted an immense snake holding a cow in its jaws, while [illegible] sign announces that everything inside is alive, and that the show is going on [illegible] time.

James Reilly owns the show, and is [illegible] known as a snake charmer. Mr. Chas. [illegible] Clark is manager and fire-eater, and [illegible] Clark's wife is the Circassian girl. The admission to the show is five cents, and the [illegible] fee of admision, combined with the [illegible] curiosities and hidden music, draws large [illegible]

The chief attraction of the show, next to the Circassian girl and a young female gorilla, [illegible] three diamond-back rattlesnakes, [illegible] Mr. Reilly caught in Mexico, and [illegible] says, are the only ones of the kind [illegible] country.

[illegible] o'clock Sunday afternoon twenty [illegible] posters had been given, and Mr. Reilly, [illegible] to stimulate the curiosity of the [illegible] and to prove to them that the things [illegible] were, took one of his rattlesnakes in [illegible] hands and went out to exhibit it to the [illegible] Mr. Reilly is a muscular man of [illegible] height, with light hair, blue eyes, [illegible] heavy moustache. His friends say that [illegible] a man of dauntless nerve, and that [illegible] he drinks.

The snakes were kept all together in a [illegible] square box with a glass cover. Mr. [illegible] Reilly owned them a little more than a [illegible] week, and during that time they have been [illegible] fed once. Mr. Clark, the manager, [illegible] has only needed to eat once a year, [illegible] each of them swallowed a live rabbit [illegible] whole, after having first charmed [illegible]

The smallest of the three rattlers had recently shed his skin and

[illegible] WAS GETTING HUNGRY.

[illegible] the morning he had shown signs of [illegible] hunger, and when Reilly took him out of [illegible] box to exhibit him outside the tent, the [illegible] made an attempt to bite him, which it [illegible] never done before. Clark called Reilly's [illegible] attention to it, and told him to be careful, [illegible] but Reilly grasped the snake firmly by [illegible] the neck and laughingly remarked, "I can [illegible] do worse than he can bite." Then he [illegible] went inside the tent with the snake wrapped [illegible] around his neck, holding it firmly with [illegible] his right hand, just below the head. In a [illegible] few moments several hundred people gathered [illegible] to see the snake charmer played with his [illegible] pet.

Among the spectators were three young [illegible] men somewhat elevated with the beer [illegible] they had drunk. They guyed the snake [illegible] charmer, asked him who pulled the snake's [illegible] teeth, and whether it was not too old to [illegible] bite. Reilly became irritated, and [illegible] arrogantly. He was holding the snake [illegible] on a large table with both hands. To [illegible] emphasize his remarks, he let go with one [illegible] hand, dropping the body of the snake upon [illegible] the table. As he did so the grip of his right [illegible] hand, which was about the snake's neck was [illegible] relaxed.

[illegible] In a flash, the snake's head darted out. [illegible] Its wide-closed eyes flashed fire. His jaws [illegible] opened wide, and, before Reilly was aware [illegible] of the danger, the snake's fangs were

[illegible] IN THE BACK OF HIS RIGHT HAND,

[illegible] between the thumb and forefinger.

[illegible] The crowd yelled and fell back, thinking [illegible] the snake would be dropped among [illegible] them. But Reilly was not that kind of a man. [illegible] With his left hand he pulled the snake back [illegible] to its former position, and, renewing the [illegible] hold of his wounded hand, carried him [illegible] into the tent and replaced him among his [illegible] fellows.

[illegible] Then two thousand people crowded in [illegible] front of the tent, while Clark ran for assistance. [illegible] Reilly had told Clark that a bite from the [illegible] snake was sure death, and he repeated this [illegible] to the crowd around him. After he had [illegible] succeeded in emptying the tent he went [illegible] into the hotel and drank glass after glass [illegible] of whiskey.

[illegible] While Clark had been vainly searching [illegible] for a physician. He returned in half an [illegible] hour accompanied by six policemen, carrying [illegible] a stretcher. Reilly, encouraged and addressed [illegible] all around him, had been steadily [illegible] drinking whiskey, and when his partner arrived [illegible] the barkeeper said he had taken more than [illegible] a pint. He was placed on a [illegible] stretcher and taken to the police station.

[illegible] There he was waiting for an ambulance [illegible] from the Case of 330 West Fifty-ninth street [illegible] had been called in. He approved of the whiskey [illegible] treatment, and administered as much more [illegible] whiskey as could be forced down, at the same time [illegible] making deep incisions in the man's hand in the [illegible] neighborhood of the wound. Dr. Case [illegible] noticed a depression of the action of the heart [illegible] following. The man was almost pulseless.

[illegible] Reilly, who was semi-unconscious when [illegible] not drinking whiskey,

[illegible] MECHANICALLY SUCKED HIS WOUND.

[illegible] He had been doing so ever since the snake [illegible] bit him.

[illegible] The physicians at the Ninety-ninth St. [illegible] hospital, where he arrived at 6½ o'clock, [illegible] said the only thing which would have [illegible] saved his recovery would have been prompt [illegible] amputation of the right hand. The wound [illegible] was in danger. Nothing could then be done [illegible] but to continue the treatment of [illegible] whiskey already begun. Whiskey was [illegible] poured steadily down his throat, and frequent [illegible] injections of the liquor were made under the [illegible] skin in order that the alcohol might [illegible] more rapidly mingle with the blood.

[illegible] About 9 o'clock Sunday night Reilly was [illegible] resting easy and little hope was entertained of [illegible] his recovery. A puffy, dropsical-like swelling [illegible] had risen to a height of several inches [illegible] around the wound and was gradually extending [illegible] up the forearm as the poison penetrated [illegible] more into the system. At that [illegible] time the quantity of alcohol taken by the [illegible] man was sufficient to have killed any man [illegible] under ordinary circumstances. The doctors [illegible] knew that while the poison acting as an anti- [illegible] dote could not contain enough liquor to [illegible] kill. The patient frequently vomited [illegible]

[illegible] The greatest interest was felt in the case [illegible] in the whole hospital staff, and two or more [illegible] were constantly in attendance at his bedside. [illegible] Dr. Reilly's partner, said "It's [illegible] a wonder that Reilly should have been so [illegible] foolish as to when he told me a dozen time that [illegible] he knew one of these diamond back rattlers [illegible] was sure death. But the fast is he [illegible] was afraid of anything. The snake that [illegible]

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...uring the last four years some ... ...paid visits to the ruler of the ... ...and displayed their dazzling ... ...admiration of his attendant ... ...y one of these comets has been ... ...for some unusual or unaccountable ... The big comet of 1881 suddenly ... streaming tail into the northern ... ...rs unannounced and unexpected ...rised the astronomers at their ... as much as it did the milkmen on ... morning visits to the pumps. ... of 1882 amazed the world by ... ...pearing at broad noon close to the ... it soared like a fiery bird with ... extended, and as it retreated ...lar system it appeared to be ... ...bevy of little comets to which it ...ently given birth during the terrific ...nge through the flaming banners ... In 1883 the comet of 1813 reappeared ...he most extraordinary comet of ...e which was discovered at the Vatory about a month ago. It ...e been clearly seen, for the observ...lly measured its position among ...and it was believed from its place ...s that it was one of the comets of ...ing. But after thus showing ...omet disappeared, and, although ...y of telescopes has been brought ...pon the spot where it appeared, ... every observatory in Europe, ...e of the mysterious visitor from ... of outer space has been caught.

Unexpected Prizes.

...English clergyman obtained an ... ...sition for, having refused preferment ... to him under circumstances dis... his dignity. He was a fair ... ...ulgar plutocrat, who had invited ...er, promised to give him a living ...ld sing a comic song at dessert. ...buke which the young clergyman ...red made the plutocrat ashamed ..., so that the next day he proffered ...ith a letter of apology; but the ... refused, the clergyman stating ...d be impossible for him to forget ...tances under which it was first ... This was the more honorable ...gyman was very badly off. And ... hearing of what he had done ... him to a benefice as a testimo... ...ration. We may conclude with ... a man who was suddenly made ... of his great stupidity. He was ...l man in a bright witted family, ... dine with a very wealthy relative ... a horror of fools, he made so many ...arks that the old man cried out ...tion: "I must do something ... you'll never do anything for your ...f I don't make a rich man of ... ...comes laughing stock to the whole ...grace to your family."

A Novel Revenge.

...d servant was discharged, but ...n until the end of her month. ... a retaliation which has proved ...enious and effective of any that ...a *Observer* heard off, except ...olving the perpetrator in danger ...nt. The house had a common ... of a park in which suicides ...mitted. The mistress was also ...ected by anything weird and true ...aid to'd her of the suicides, ...m the window the spot where ...w had hanged himself, where ...lied by drowing, and where ...d blown his brains away. ...th a shrug and shudder, that ...ne could see them o' nights ... the self-slain hunting the place ...es. The old woman was horri... not look at the park, which ... been a solace to her eyes, ...ing the points which the girl ... with gruesome interest. She ... Newport for the summer, ... return to her home alongside ...

A Disinfectant.

...of diphtheria or other contagious ... German physician recommends ... equal parts, say 40 drops of ...d carbolic acid put into a ... ...ater, and allowed to simmer ... fire in the same room with ... The atmosphere of the sick ... ...ept constantly impregnated ... ...of the substances. In ... ...phtheria there was no attempt ... of the patient, and the most ...sick and well without spread...

Turning White.

...on our streets last Saturday ...d negro woman about 70 years ... was at one time a dark ... but now has turned white, ...on of a few liver-colored ... and arms. "Aunt Kitty" ...maining spots are disappearing ...d if sue is spared to live a ...r it will be one instance to be ...he pages of history where a ...lack and buried white.—*Mo... ...d.*

BITTEN BY A RATTLESNAKE.

Venom Sung by one of his Reptile Collection.

...Park at Highbridge, just to the ...ut Kyle Hotel, is a large white oblong ...Both sides of the entrance are adorned ...dime museum oil paintings. ...s a dark-skinned man smilingly ...ts a stream of fire, and the other a ...girl, gracefully reclining on a red ... Above the entrance is painted an im... ...ake holding a cow in its jaws, while ...ge announces that everything in... ...ives, and that the show is going on ...time.

...James Reilly owns the show, and is ...self a snake charmer. Mr. Chas. ...k is manager and fire-eater, and ... wife is the Circassian girl. The admission to the show is five cents, and the ...e of admission, combined with the ...ictures and hidden music, draws large ...

...chief attraction of the show, next to ...assian girl and a young female gorilla, ...three diamond-back rattlesnakes, ... Mr. Reilly caught in Mexico, and ...he says, are the only ones of the kind ...country.

...0 o'clock Sunday afternoon twenty ...ents had been given, and Mr. Reilly, ...der to stimulate the curiosity of the ...and to prove to them that the things ...ive, took one of his rattlesnakes in ...nd went out to exhibit it to the ... Mr. Reilly is a muscular man of ...height, with light hair, blue eyes, ...y moustache. His friends say that ...man of dauntless nerve, and that ...drinks.

...nakes were kept all together in a ...are box with a glass cover. Mr. ...has owned them a little more than a ...and during that time they have been ...e once. Mr. Clark, the manager, ...only needed to eat once a year, ...ch of them swallowed a live rabbit ...whole, after having first charmed ...

...smallest of the three rattlers had re...ed his skin and

WAS GETTING HUNGRY.

...the morning he had shown signs of ... and when Reilly took him out of ...to exhibit him outside the tent, the ...made an attempt to bite him, which it ...ver done before. Clark called Rielly's ...ion to it, and told him to be careful, ...ilster grasped the snake firmly by ...and laughingly remarked, "I can ...worse than he can bite," Then he ...ed the tent with the snake wrapped ...d his neck, holding it firmly with ...hand, just below the head. In a ...e several hundred people gathered ...the snake charmer played with his ...pet.

...the spectators were three young ...somewhat elevated with the beer ...drunk. They guyed the snake ...asked him who pulled the snake's ...th, and whether it was not too old to ... Reilly became irritated, and re...gerly. He was holding the snake ...large table with both hands. To ...his remarks, he let go with one ...dropping the body of the snake upon ... As he did so the grip of his right ...which was about the snake's neck was ...

...like flash, the snake's head darted out, ...closed eyes flashed fire. His jaws ...wide, and, before Reilly was aware ...danger, the snake's fangs were

...IN THE BACK OF HIS RIGHT HAND, ...the thumb and forefinger.

...crowd yelled and fell back, thinking ...snake would be dropped among ...Reilly was not that kind of a man. ...left hand he pulled the snake back ...former position, and, renewing the ...of his wounded hand, carried him ...tent and replaced him among his ...

...two thousand people crowded in ..., while Clark ran for assistance. ...told Clark that a bite from the ...sure death, and he repeated this ...round around him. After he had ...in emptying the tent he went ...the hotel and drank glass after glass ...whiskey.

...While Clark had been vainly searching ...physician. He returned in half an ...accompanied by six policemen, carrying ...stretcher. Reilly, encouraged and ...all around him, had been steadily ...whiskey, and when his partner arrived ...three per raid he had taken more ...a pins. He was placed on a ...and taken to the police station.

...He was waiting for an ambulance ...Case of 330 West Fifty-ninth street ...him. He approved of the whiskey ...and administered as much more ...be forced down, at the same time ...deep incisions in the man's hand in ...ighborhood of the wound. Dr. Case ...depression of the action of the heart ...ing. The man was almost pulse...

...who was semi-unconscious when ...drinking whiskey,

...MECHANICALLY SUCKED HIS WOUND.

...been doing so ever since the snake ...

...physicians at the Ninety-ninth St. ...where he arrived at 6½ o'clock, ...the only thing which would have ...his recovery would hae been prompt ...son of the right hand. The wound ...deep. Nothing could then be done ...but to continue the treatment of ...already begun. Whiskey was ...steadily down his throat, and frequent ...sions of the liquor were made under ..., in order that the alcohol might ...rapidly mingle with the blood.

...o'clock Sunday night Reilly was ...and little hope was entertained of ...ery. A puffy, dropsical-like swelling ...men to a height of several inches ...wound and was gradually extending ...the forearm as the poison penetrated ...more into the system. At that ...quantity of alcohol taken by the ...was sufficient to have killed any man ...ordinary circumstances. The doctors ...with the poison acting as an anti... could not contain enough liquor to ... The patient frequently vomited ...

...greatest interest was felt in the case ...whole hospital staff, and two or more ...actually in attendance at his bedside. ...Reilly's partner, said "It's ...that Reilly should have been so ...when he told me a dozen time that ...use of those diamond back rattlers ...death. But the fact is he ...afraid of anything. The snake that ...bit him had fifteen rattles, and that would make him sixteen years old. It takes two years to get the first rattle, and every rattle after that counts for one year."

Through the long hours of Sunday night Reilly turned and tossed on his cot in the tent annex of the Ninety-ninth Street hospital. With each succeeding hour

HIS AGONY INCREASED,

until not even the frightful quantity of stimulants constantly forced upon him could afford him monentary unconsciousness or respite Substantial nourishment of any kind was out of the question, and only occasional sips of iced milk could be forced down his parched throat.

As the morning came his sufferings still increased. His throat seemed gradually closing up, and it was almost impossible to make him swallow the amount of whiskey absolutely necessary to sustain life. The injections of alcohol under the skin were made all the more frequently on that account, but his sufferings were so great as to counteract its effect. After midnight he did not loose consciousness for a moment. He talked little, but clearly and to the point. Dr. Spaulding the house surgeon, who was constantly with him, said he never saw a man endure such agony with so much courage. Reilly refused to allow anyone to fan him or to put him self out in any way on his account.

Dozens of physicians called during the day but none could suggest any treatment different from that pursued. Early in the morning gangrene set in. The hand grew black as ink all around the wound, which remained a light purple. The swelling which was very great, increased until the hand was more than

THREE TIMES ITS NATURAL SIZE.

The black swelling spread constantly until the gangrene had reached above the elbow. It was then evident that the man must die. The gangrene alone would prove fatal unless the arm could be amputated at the shoulder, and that operation would have certainly killed the patient, as it was impossible for him to rally sufficiently to bear it.

At 10 A. M. Father McEvoy visited the dying man and administered the Sacrament to him. Reilly fainted several times, and once it seemed as though he were dead. The priest drew back and exclaimed:

"There, he is gone already."

Reilly came to, however, but refused afterwards to speak.

Numerous letters and telegrams containing suggestions were received, and one man, a farmer named Purdy, brought his remedy in person, which he was permitted to try. It was a decoction of herbs, with which the wounded arm was washed, the herbs being used as a plaster over the hand.

When everything had been arranged to suit Purdy, Reilly turned his face to the wall and in a few moments dropped off to sleep for the first time since his treacherous pet bit him. After a short nap he awoke, and it was evident that the destructive work of the venom had been going on during his sleep. The black swelling had reached his shoulder and was spreading down his side beneath the arm. His face twitched painfully

UNDER THE TERRIBLE AGONY

which he suffered, and the heart had almost lost its action from the effect of the poisoned blood passing through it. His pulse had almost stopped. His eyes were growing glassy, and all his skin was gradually becoming discolored. Decomposition seemed almost to have set in before death.

At six o'clock in the evening Mary Clark, the Circassian girl, came in and sat at the head of the bed, while her husband stood at the foot with the rest. Reilly was still conscious, and his face was lighted up as he recognized her, but his suffering had weakened him beyond the power to speak.

Purdy's treatment was continued at intervals and as much whiskey was administered to him as he could take, which was but little. He grew constantly weaker, however, the action of the heart grew almost imperceptible, and at seven minutes past eight he drew several deep breaths, the action of the heart ceased entirely, and he was finally delivered from pain altogether. He had suffered heroically for twenty-eight hours.

For two hours after Reilly died his friends and those who had witnessed his sufferings remained together. All agreed that he had shown the greatest pluck throughout, not having uttered a single complaint. Purdy stayed too, and it was nearly ten o'clock when he gathered his herbs together and sadly departed. He said he could have cured Reilly if he could have arrived in time, and many of those who at first were the most skeptical admitted that he might have done so.

A Natural Curiosity.

A natural curiosity, that bids fair to outrival the famous Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, has just been discovered on the farm of John Davis, who resides six miles east of Jacksboro, Campbell County, Tenn. Only one chamber has been explored thus far, and that only partly, in which prehistoric mummies, with sandals on their feet, in excellent state of preservation, have been found, some petrified, others preserved by salt in the cave. The walls of the chamber are decorated with paintings of extinct or imaginary animals. A large stream abounds with blind fish. Mr. Davis has captured a species of jackal or red fox, and the cave seems to be alive with both animal and vegetable life. Crickets as large as English sparrows hop or leisurely walk off when alarmed, and rats as large as jackrabbits run about in semi-domesticated recognition. Footprints of exquisite mold are well defined in the hardened mud, and miniature forests along the banks of the river are clothed in snow white foliage and sensitive flowers.

Uncomfortable People.

We all know them; they are in every community, in every church, in many families. They are always uncomfortable themselves, and they inflict discomfort on everybody else. A really aggressive and well-developed specimen will overshadow a locality like a banyan tree, yielding the whole year through all manner of fruit bitter to the taste, and not to be digested without serious injury. These people supply an ample stock of friction; they bring out the latent possibilities of general unpleasantness in a large or small circle; they sow seeds of discord, not only in the fallow ground, but by the wayside, and are followed by abundant harvests of the kind that are sown with joy, but reaped with tears.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Biliousness, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents

Sensational Journalism.

The supply of scandals in the newspapers has increased perceptibly since the "war of rates" began, the idea seeming to be that cheap journalism to be successful, must also be nasty. Not only is the country scoured for vile private scandals, which would never otherwise extend beyond the narrow limits of the towns and villages in which they occur, but the newspapers themselves are engaging in the detective business, and in a larger and more thorough way performing the function which formerly belonged exclusively to the police courts. So soon as a scandal comes to light anywhere nowadays many of even the great metropolitan dailies let loose a horde of reporters on its trail. They investigate it in all its ramifications, interview all the parties to it, secure statements from both sides, and publish the whole nauseating story to the world, omitting no filthy detail which can be obtained. The most conspicuous portions of our leading morning journals in all our large cities are given up to this kind of news, and the search for it becomes more eager each day. There is scarcely a newspaper in any city between here and San Francisco which is not made unfit for family reading by the presence of this kind of matter.

AN ECONOMICAL IRISH CAR DRIVER.—A gentleman, overhearing a car driver asking an exorbitant fare of an unsuspecting foreigner, expostulated with him on his audacious misstatement of the tariff, concluding with the words. "I wonder you haven't more regard for the truth." "Och, indeed, sir, I've a great deal more regard for the truth than to be dthragging her out on every palthry occasion," was the reply.

From England's

Distant shores comes additional testimony as to the wonderful merit of the only sure pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. "Office of the Chemist and Druggist, 42 Cannon St., London, Eng. A friend travelling in the States and Canada used Putnam's Corn Extractor, and within a few days the corns vanished and I now ask you to send me a few bottles, S Brett." After reading the letter to our English Agent, we received intimation that Mr. Brett had ordered three dozen for distribution among his friends. See that you get the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of imitations and substitutes.

It does seem as if the only rights the white man are willing to concede the red men, are funeral rites.

The universal success of the Triangle Dyes is attracting notice throughout the country. They are without question the most remarkable dyes, and have given abundant evidence of their reliability in all shades. 10c.

When a bad actor is pelted with aged eggs does he receive an *ova*-tion?

Nothing in the World Like it.

Nothing can equal Polson's NERVILINE as a remedy for internal, local, or external pains. It is the strongest, therefore the best. Nerviline penetrates at once to the source of disease, and affords immediate relief. C. B. Allison, & Co., druggists, Picton, speaking of Nerviline, state: "Our customers speak of it in the highest terms" Nerviline nerve pain cure will always command the praise of all who use it. Nerviline is an honest remedy. Always sure, and prompt to relieve, and therefore is the best remedy to keep in the house. Buy a sample bottle, which costs but ten cents, and be convinced that Nerviline is the best pain remedy in the world. Sold by druggists and country dealers.

A bankrupt man never writes to the bank to "stop my paper."

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

People who are notsuited with hard coal can easily be soited with sofs.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

The dude wears a full suit on the hottest day. The other kind of a puppy only pants.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

About the only force some people have is the force of habit.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

And here is a Boston Sunday-school boy who, when asked to stand up and "say his verse," did it thus: "Be not overcome of evil, but *come it over evil* with good."

There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier All Druggists 50 cents

"Mankind is rising higher and higher as time goes on," remarks a philosopher. So are the bottoms of the strawberry measures

To the man hoeing his own row the world hoes a living.

A. P. 187

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont.

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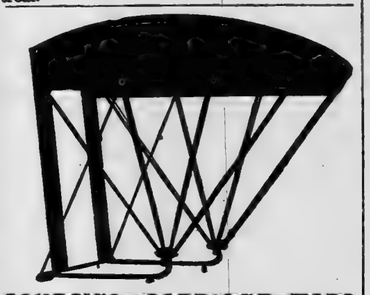
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For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co, Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.



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Burton's All Healing TAR AND GLYCERINE SOAP! The best in the world for all diseases of the Skin, on Man or Beast Sold by all Druggists. The Albert Toilet Soap Co.'s TRANSPARENT CARBOLIC ACID AND GLYCERINE Is the best in the market.

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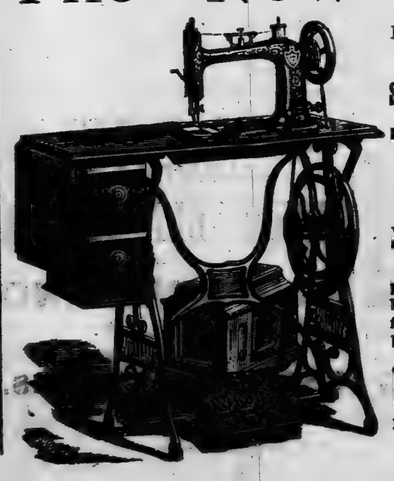
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High Arm Machine is now recognized as the Sewing Machine of the Period. It is Light and Easy to run Silent and Rapid movement, Plain and Simple to learn. It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce. It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it. THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO. 1783 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 53, King St., West, Toronto.

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Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at L ttle Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber and, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOCG,**

FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

HACYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Lansdowne, will return from Cascapedia early in August, and resume their quarters at the Citadel, Quebec, for a few weeks.

WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore use McGregor & Parkes' Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order, take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure from Hill Bros. J. & J. 1

An arrangement has been effected between the Dominion and United States Post office Departments whereby pictures and other matter given as premiums to subscribers to United States journals are permitted to be forwarded to Canada by mail in future.

NO RIVAL IN THE FIELD.

There is no rival for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the acknowledged champion for the cure of all Summer Complaints.

J. F. McLaughlin's flouring mills, Mono mills, were burned Wednesday last about an hour after comencing work for the day. As there was no fire about the mill at the time it is supposed that some of machinery must have become heated.

To remove dandruff, Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

Four men were shot, one mortally, and a number seriously wounded with razors and knives on Sunday during a riot at a coloured camp meeting, near Chestertown, Maryland. The disturbance originated in a quarrel between drunken negroes.

A crying evil, Children are often fretful and ill when Worms is the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

A Leap Year pic-nic fromBrampton to the Forks on Tuesday last, was the event of the season. The ladies paid the gent's fare and the gents supplied the wants of the inner man by a copious supply of watermelons, &c.—Orangeville *Advertiser.*

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove, Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the Blood regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50 cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale. 1

Twenty-five persons were killed in a railway accident on the Manchester and Sheffield railway on Wednesday 16th. It was a terrible scene, but the Canadian reader cannot picture it so vividly as if it had occurred in Canada. The farther away an accident is the less interest it excites.

A LIFE SAVING PRESENT.

Mr. M. E Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 1

WORTH KNOWING IF TRUE.—A farmer, on the market on Saturday, says that for three years past he had not been troubled with the cabbage moth, his remedy being the simple one of placing a small branch of the elder bush on the growing cabbage. Cut this out and save it.—Newmarket *Era.*

TO THE LADIES.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate wil cure any case of Pimples on the face or Rough Skin on either hands or face and leave them soft as silk. It will also heal any sore when all other preparations fail. Thousands have tested it. Ask your druggist for McGregor and Parke's Carbolic Cerate, and do not be persuaded to take anything else claimed to be as good. It is but 25 cents per box at Hill Bro's. J. & J. 3

The petroleum mines of Dorhobiez, Austria, on Sunday, attacked the houses of the Jewish inhabitants, smashed the windows, and forcibly entered the Synagogue and destroyed the sacred books. During the *melee* several persons were killed and wounded. The police restored order after shooting two of the rioters.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Thomas Summerset, proprietor of the Summerset Hotel in Barrie, dropped dead last Wednesday, 16th. Cause, apoplexy.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.

BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

TUCK & McLEOD Proprietors.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, ONT.

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER,

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.

192-205

P. DUCOLON'S LIVERY,

IN HULL'S OLD STAND,

MILL - STREET.

Good Horses and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.

195



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDA E,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Canadian Pacific Rail

(ONTARIO DIVISION.

Change of Time.

COM'CING SATURD'Y JULY

Toronto, Grey and Br Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a. m., 4:

" Arrive 10:45 " 9:

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7:

Credit Valley Divisi

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:

" arrive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1

An additional train will be run in con with the

"CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LI

Leaving Toronto 11:30 a

D. McNICOL, W. WHYTE,

Gen. Pass. Agt. *General Man*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:35 a.

" " Mixed 8:40

Steamship Express 10:01

" " Mail 5:12 p.

The Steamship Express, going south, not run on Saturday.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:04 p.

" " Mixed 4:05

" " Express 9:00

J. CÆSAR, Ag

The Steamship Express, going North, not stop at stations between Orangeville Owen Sound.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORI

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Propri

Nothing but good stock used the best mechanics employed. stock of Double and Single, He and Light Harness always on Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blan Robes, &c., always in stock.

MARKDALE Steam Woollen M

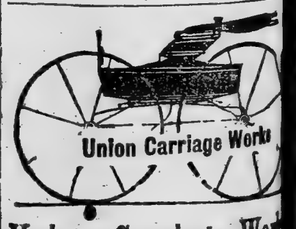
The undersigned would respectfully r thanks to their many customers and fr for the very liberal support accorded to during the past, and would solicit a con ance of the same, as we are now ready tend to all work intrusted to our ca CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING WEAVING in first-class style. As we put on new cards, and made other impr ments, we will endeavor to do as good in the future, if not better, than we ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their carded, spun and made into blankets or nel, on cotton warp, can have their attended to by leaving their wool as ea possible.

Please remember the place, Mill S west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

188-203



Union Carriage Wor

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATE

In the Latest and Best Improv Style, and finished with

English Varnish

Painting & Trimming

will receive prompt attention. All Repairs executed in the sh possible time consistent with good workmans

GOOD WORK A SPCIALT

Remember the Shop, opposite the

D. J. SHANAHA

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 20

Every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
1 column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
½ column	27 00	15 00	10 00
¼ column	15 00	10 00	6 00
1 inch space	7 00	4 00	
2 inch space	10 00	5 00	

Legal advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Commercial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line subsequents insertion.

Cattle, animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, every advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

The paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

The STANDARD office has a splendid assortment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

NDS & PERRY,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to lend at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East, TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.

J. FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

REGISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer

NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Main St.; Branch office in Markdale, over Reynold's Store, on Friday and Saturday each week. 57-ly

---

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORRISON

Owen Sound, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

REGISTRAR of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner &c. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers' Sales, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

REGISTRAR OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

Money to Lend on Real Estate at

NSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Bryan, Proprietor.

TY HOTEL,

MARKDALE,

McAleer, - Proprietor.

House is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public can depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

RKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, ONT.

RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Canadian Pacific Rail
(ONTARIO DIVISION)
Change of Time
OM'CING SATURD'Y JULY 19
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, &c., always in stock.
ARKDALE
m Woollen Mi
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o their many customers and fri
very liberal support accorded to t
he past, and would solicit a cont
he same. as we are now ready t
all work intrusted to our car
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remember the place, Mill St
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F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

Union Carriage Works
Carriage Work
work manufactured from
GLASS MATER
Latest and Best Improv
tyle, and finished with
glish Varnish
ng & Trimming
receive prompt attention.
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nt with good workmanl
WORK A SPECIAL
the Shop, opposite the
. J. SHANA
, Dec. 2nd, 1881.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 203. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 31, 1884. [COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.]

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—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if d within three months.

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Offices 16 King Street East, TORONTO.

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A. HILL,
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FECT FIT GUARANTEED.



CURE YOUR CORNS by using the Wonderful Corn Remover.
DR. STARR'S CORN SOLVENT.
A Safe and Sure Remedy for the Painless Removal of Corns, Warts, Bunions and Callous. Each bottle has a brush attached to the cork for applying. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. Ask your medicine dealer for it. PRICE, 25 CENTS.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Props'rs, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE, MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute,
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
☞ *All calls promptly attended to.*

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
135-6m MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Best depos—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 132-26

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine 117-26

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—Having a little spare time on my hands, I have concluded to write you a letter. Two motives prompt me to do so. In the first place I have never contributed anything to the STANDARD except my subscription and some school reports: and in the second place, so many of the good folk of Markdale have asked me about Lyons Head, that by your leave, I should like to tell them somewhat concerning this wonderful place.

Every literary work with any pretensions to respectability has a preface. So must mine, being decidedly respectable; and it shall be like majority of prefaces, without any connection with the rest of the work. As an introduction then to the history of Lyons Head let me tell you how I got home, with my adventures by the way.

I left Markdale for Owen Sound by the "mixed" on Friday the 4th inst. I have never before travelled by a mixed freight train of that ilk, and I was so much amused by the experience that I shall risk the waste-basket and tell you all about it. "Vain are my weak endeavors" to describe my fellow travellers who helped to render the journey in that dingy old cab a trifle less wearisome. They were somewhat as follows:—A tall, lean man with sombre countenance and general aspect of seediness and the profoundest melancholy; opposite to him, a fatman with fiery face and "Sarkastikal" eye that seemed more emphatically than words, to bid us stand off; the conductor a big strapping, pompous fellow who strode through the cab and punched your ticket with the air of one who was born to be an emperor and had risen to be conductor of a "mixed," and lastly an intensely amusing pair either newly married and out on the wedding tour, or a young man out with his girl, and the reckless way in which they ogled and hugged the journey through was decidedly refreshing.

I sat down on the dirty uncushioned bench just as the train starts with a bang and a mighty jerk. The tall man grasps convulsively at something and misses it. I looked on in silent awe, fully expecting to hear the "Rattle of the bones," or to see him become, disjointed, and fly to peices. To my relief he holds together and folding himself up like a half shut jack knife managed to sit down. The fat man glares fiercely around; the conductor stalks majectically up and down; the couple at the rear end leer and giggle and spoon as if life were all a holiday and the shabby old cab a new circus with free side shows; and your humble servant forgets the jolting and banging while busy taking in the show. You will have noticed that some persons and things improve on acquaintance while some others do not, but rather seem to grow harder with longer acquaintance. Especially is this latter the case with an uncoushioned seat in a mixed train. We were not long under way when I noticed the lean man uneasily shifting his position as if in search of a soft spot in the seat, or some position that would make it seem softer. Failing to find either he rummaged about until, in a corner, he found a small piece of cushion which he spread on the seat and coiling himself up on this resigned himself to his fate. Satisfied that he is disposed of for the journey, and finding my own part of the seat growing rapidly harder, I go out and stand on the platform to meditate. When tired of that I return and find all nearly as before. The lean man is rolling about with every motion of the train, the fat man looks a trifle more "Sarkastikal," the conductor a trifle more pompous, and the pair at the back more deliciously spoony than ever; between these various scenes of interest I contrive to pass the time until the last whistle blows and we draw up at Owen Sound. We have scarcely stopped when the fierce man grasps his baggage and bolts, followed more leisurely by the conductor. The tall man slowly uncoils himself, raises his head a little, lowers his feet, and with a mighty effort and by slow stages, unfolds himself until at length he reaches his proper level when he solemnly takes unto himself his worldly goods and limply departs. The cooing doves are the only ones disgusted with the stoppage. No doubt they wish the trip had been to the North Pole instead of to Owen Sound as they have clearly enough spoons in stock to last them until their return. With a final flourish they pick themselves up and go, leaving your chronicler to close the procession. Very weary wo-be-gone we must have looked as we emerged from that dingy old cab into the rain. If diogenes had stood among the loafers who saw us light he would surely have thrown away his lantern and congratulated himself on finding some honest folks at last; for truly some of us looked seedy enough, and others old fashioned enough to be honest; and if honesty, considered in its fullest sense, is not always seedy, in these degenerate days it is decidedly old fashioned.

But here I am only in Owen Sound and I thought I could tell you about the Salvation Army and the remainder of my journey home. However my letter has grown long so long that I must leave these items for next week.

M. NORRIS.

A Pleasant Gathering.

On Monday evening last the residence to our interprising townsman and leading merchant, W. J. McFarland, Esq., presented a very handsome appearance, being tastefully decorated outside with evergreen and flags, and brilliantly illuminated by some fifty chineese lanterns, while tokens of mirth and happy greetings were exchanged by over 40 within, who had assembled on the occasion of a brief stay of Dr. Armstrong, late of this place, and Miss Lazier, niece of Mrs. McFarland, whose marriage notice may be seen in another colum. Our esteemed friend, the Dr., was as unassuming and perhaps more mirthful than usual, while his accomplished, and ever cheerful bride, has lost none of her natural gift of making those in her society feel happy. A rich repast was pertaken of and an exceedingly enjoyable evening spent.

The happy couple left left for Port Arthur by noon train Tuesday.

Personals.

Mr. A. Chellew, of Collingwood, visited his father-in-law, John Lyons, Esq., this week.

Miss Eva Burch, daughter of Mr. Burch, of the firm of Tait, Burch & Co., Toronto, is visiting friends in Markdale.

Mr. J. S. Plewis, of Shelburne gave us a call Wednesday.

Our genial friend W. A. Luke, of Brampton, is spending his holidays with friends in Markdale and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Burrit and son and Miss Tate of Meaford spent Sunday in Markdale. They assisted the Methodist choir at evening service.

Mr. H. Buck, of Norwood, is visiting at C. Reynolds, Markdale. Mr. C. Waters is also visiting there.

Mr. Hill, of Stayner, visited his son, A. H., tailor, of this place this week.

Mrs. Luke, of Collingwood, is visiting friend in the vicinity of Markdale.

Mrs. Alex. Neilson, of Dundalk, and Mrs. Jas. Skene of Latona, visited friends in Markdale this week.

Rev. J. and Mrs. Galloway and family visited Markdale last week.

Dr. Armstrong and bride spent a day in Markdale on their way to Port Arthur this week.

Miss. Hattie Mathews returned from Parry Sound last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hill returned on Wednesday after an extended visit in Southern Ontario and Michigan.

Our jovial friend Wes. Winsby returned to-day from Manitoulin.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The appeals of Proton and Osprey against the County Valuation were heard last week in Owen Sound before the County Judge. It is considered that they made out a fair case, and their representatives expect a decision in favor of their municipalities.

Notwithstanding the "Hard times" our enterprizing citizens have no intention of "Laying on their oars," for several new buildings are to be erected this fall. Mr. Clark, tailor, has commenced the erection of a two story brick building to contain two shops. Other buildings are also projected.

Miss McNae, from the township of Artemesia, is visiting in Dunnalk this week.

Mr. D. Strachan, formerly of this place, is on a visit to his *friends*.

The junior minister of the Methodist church, Mr. E. Shaw, has met with a favorable reception.

The Presbyterians of this place are about to extend a call to a minister. It is to be *hoped* that they will be successful in this their third effort to secure a pastor.

The crops are assuming a more promising appearance since the late warm rains, and an average crop is expected.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, *McGregor's Speedy Cure* leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a *relief* but an *absolute cure* for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's. A. & S. 4

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. M. P. McMaster, our popular teacher, returned home on Saturday evening last from an extended tour through Quebec and Newfoundland.

Our enterprising base ball club played a friendly game with the Eugenia club last week on the Eugenia grounds. Nine innings were played. Our boys played an easy game all the way through, and won by almost double. Who'll be the next.

On Saturday evening last the residence of J. W. Armstrong, Esq., of this village was the scene of a cheerful and happy gathering of young people of the village, being occasioned by the visit of the happy couple, Dr. Armstrong, formerly of this village, and Miss Lazier, of Bellville, just joined in wedlock. After the company of over fifty had assembled, and happy greetings had been exchanged and all had done justice to the good things provided, all joined heartily in charades and various games, music, etc., until the hour for separation had arrived, when all went home, feeling well pleased with the evening's entertainment. We wish the Dr. and his bride a pleasant and safe trip up the lakes to their destination.

KILLED BY DOGS.—Mr. Robt. Akitt, who lives a few miles east of this village, has had the misfortune to have a splendid flock of sheep, 55 in number, almost destroyed by dogs. Out of the whole number only ten sound sheep remain. A number that was not killed outright have been dying off from injuries received.

The following is from J. W. Pickering, of Winnipeg, formerly grain buyer for Wallace Gillesby, of Hamilton and Grimsby: "I was for many years much afflicted with Costiveness, Biliousness, and ultimately Dyspepsia. I suffered very much and tried many different medicines, which gave me only temporary relief and then I was as bad as ever again. I was recommended by a friend, who had been restored to health by it, to try McGregor's Speedy Cure. I did so, and it was not long before I felt like a new man, and I have enjoyed excellent health ever since. I first commenced taking it February 7th, 1884. Sold by Hill Bro's. A. & S. 4

His Uncle's Heir.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

Frank lifted the small trembling hand that touched his arm reverently to his lips. How should he ever be grateful enough for, ever repay the loyal love that dared so much for his sake?

"Heaven bless you, my darling!" he whispered fervently, and then turned to her father, anticipating some terrible explosion of wrath, and fervently hoping that it would fall upon his head alone.

But none came. Mr. Verner stared blankly in the girl's face, then turned his head aside with a smothered groan.

"Oh, child, you break my heart!" he cried below his breath. "Go, Essie with your sister. I am not angry; I shall not quarrel—all that folly is forgotten; but I have some business with—some bad news for—Frank!"

"For me!" the young man broke in wonderingly, while Essie crept only the closer to him, and held her ground with that strange new courage that love had given.

"If there is bad news, I must help him to bear it," she said; and her soft eyes met her father's fearlessly.

"What is it, sir!" Frank asked, having run every possible and impossible calamity over in his mind and found none that could effect him very nearly. "No bank can break and ruin me, and I'm so nearly alone in the world that, all being well here, death can hardly touch me."

"Death!" Mr. Verner echoed the always terrible word with an emphasis that made it more ghastly than ever; his bloodshot eyes rested on the young man's face, as though they would pierce to his soul. "Death can harm every man—and you have—relatives, if not friends."

"Relatives and friends too, I hope," Frank broke in warmly; "but they are all well at De Walden Court."

"All!" the other repeated, with the same strange tone and look.

"Yes, all. At least, I left them so this morning." He paused, and grew very pale, suddenly recalling Anita de Walden's sorrowfully spoken words—"The shadow comes nearer and nearer, and it means harm to those I love, or to me."

Had that wild, dreamy terror been prophetic? Had harm come in any strange and terrible shape to the graceful girl wife or her gray haired lord? His heart throbbed with an unselfish dread as he said hurriedly—

"Oh, what is it? You speak of them, I know. Is my uncle—is Lady de Walden ill?"

There followed a brief pause—then Mr. Verner asked sternly—

"Is there no one else at de Walden Court?"

"The lad—little Georgie? Yes; but surely it is not he who——"

"Is dead? It is."

Frank stared at the speaker almost incredulously. It was so impossible to associate the grim and terrible idea of sudden death with the bright faced noble little lad who had trotted beside him through the De Walden meadows twenty-four short hours ago. He could still feel about his own the warm close clasp of the fat baby fingers, could hear the merry prattle of the baby-voice, and meet the frank glance of the baby eyes that were as clearly blue as the summer heavens. Something rose in his throat with the recalled remembrance, and almost choked him, while tears of which he was all unconscious rose thickly in his eyes.

"Little Georgie! Oh, it is horrible—it seems impossible!" he cried at last, while Essie cried softly at his side, partly in pity for the little lad who was but a name to her, partly in sympathy with her lover's pain.

"Horrible indeed!" Mr. Verner said with a strong shudder. "More horrible than death in its natural shape can ever be, for the child was murdered!"

Essie echoed the word with a shrill scream and May herself, trembling violently and very pale, drew instinctively nearer to her sister's side.

But Essie did not see her, or feel the touch of her cold hand; she had eyes and thoughts only for Frank, who seemed literally stunned by what he had heard, and stood staring stupidly before him. Lord Croxford was the only person sufficiently master of himself to take in the full terror of the situation, and venture a question now.

"Sir George de Walden's son is killed, you say?" he asked, turning his gold rimmed glasses keenly on Mr. Verner's face, and speaking in the slow sensible tones that seemed to introduce a reasonable element into the phantasmal horrors of some hideous dream. "Well, that's very terrible, of course! But, pardon me, why use so shocking a word as 'murder' here?"

May flashed one passionately grateful glance at the lover who was so little wont to shine with an independent lustre, and wondered what oratorical outburst could equal in effect that plain and pregnant speech.

But Mr. Verner, wiping the great drops of a mortal terror from his wrinkled forehead, shook his gray head despairingly as he answered the young man—

"Unfortunately, that is the only word to use. The poor child was found by his unfortunate mother this morning, strangled, and quite dead, with the little sash the nurse had tied on not an hour before tightly knotted round his throat."

A dead silence followed; even Lord Croxford drew back, turning faint and giddy, and May felt the room whirl round so wildly that she caught at the nearest table for support; but Essie clung to her lover still, though the face that grew paler and prouder every instant grew also more indistinct to her strained vision, and when he spoke his voice sounded faint and far away.

Yet it was clear and even stern; and he stood like a rock before the man who he knew accused him in his heart.

"And do they suspect—do they accuse any one of this foul crime?"

Mr. Verner held the chair before him with a tighter grip, and looked away from the proud agony of those keen eyes.

"They say that—that the child was last seen in your charge, that he stood in your way, and—and——"

"That I murdered him!" Frank finished almost calmly, as, exhausted by the terrible scene through which he had passed, the old man dropped heavily into a chair drawn up against the table and bowed his livid face on his outstretched arms. "Thank you, Mr. Verner; I know the worst now, and I can act!"

"Oh, Frank, poor Frank!" May cried between her passionate sobs. "What madness is this! What will you do?"

"Go back to De Walden Court and meet my accusers face to face!" Frank cried, his gray eyes flashing with a dangerous fire, his clear cut features seeming to harden with every word. "I harm that innocent baby! I——"

He paused abruptly and tried to loose the little fingers that had clasped with such piteous passion on his own. Essie had not fainted; she had simply lost the power of speech or movement. She could only cling to the man whom fate seemed wresting from her, and try to speak to him with the dumb agony of her eyes.

"Essie, my darling," he cried brokenly—for her pain was the hardest of all to bear—"let me go, Essie! Be brave for my sake, and help me now."

The white lips stirred, but no sound came from them; the eyes questioned, implored, protested an undying love and trust; and Frank could still take comfort from them.

"Take her, May," he said, with an appealing look; and May drew her sister away—"take her and keep her for me. I must go at once to De Walden Court."

"And I will go with you," said Lord Croxford quietly. It was his way of showing his unshaken faith in his friend, and he did it in his usual prosaic fashion; but to Frank and May Verner that way seemed the essence of chivalry, the one thing that could give them a gleam of comfort now.

"Yes, go, dear," the girl cried, with such eager grateful passion in her sweet voice and shining eyes as set the young man's pulses throbbing. "Go and bring Frank back to us, for Essie's sake, and mine."

CHAPTER VIII.

It was a terrible story that the next day's paper set forth, a terrible story that May Verner read by her unconscious sister's side; and, reading it, the brave and loving girl almost felt that her heart might break.

Mr. Verner's report had been substantially correct. Lady de Walden, following her husband's instructions, had instituted an instant search through the extensive grounds of De Walden Court. The servants, exploring in all directions, had found no trace of the missing child; but presently there had been heard scream upon scream issuing from the direction of the shrubbery, and all crowding there had found the unhappy mother clasping the murdered baby in her arms and frantically calling to Heaven to give her back her child.

They were stolid, unimpressionable folk who looked upon that scene of utter agony; but not one among them will forget it till his dying day. The baby figure had been so full of life and health an hour back, all rigid and dreadful now, the golden hair floating back from the blackened swollen face and wildly staring eyes, the girl mother in the tragic majesty of an agony that drove her really mad. They tried to take the little victim from her, for the burden was far beyond her strength; but she struck their hands fiercely away, and staggered back through the brilliant morning sunshine that gleamed on her bare golden head and blazing eyes and on the pitifully altered face that lay upon her breast.

"My lady, my lady, cry for Heaven's sake!" her maid had implored, kneeling at her feet, while the tears ran like rain down her own honest ruddy face; but Anita did not even seem to hear her or feel the scalding drops that fell upon her white hands.

She had placed poor little Georgie on her own bed, and sat beside him, never moving her hot eyes from the poor little face that the women could not look upon without a fresh burst of choking tears. She would not suffer any one to touch the child until Sir George came home. There was something appalling in the utter calm with which she kept her waiting watch; and by-and-by the women crept one by one away and left her alone with her dead.

And presently Sir George came in, his face gray with pain, the veins on his forehead swelling and standing out like knotted whip cord, his breath coming in great gasping sobs. He brushed past the pale and frightened servants who clustered together on the stairs and about the bed room door, and, going straight to the bed, gathered the pale little figure to his breast in a very agony of rage and pain.

"My boy, my Georgie!" he cried, his voice hoarse with agony, his strong frame shaken with the sobs that seemed to rend his massive chest. "My little murdered child!"

Even this did not move Anita. She heeded him apparently no more than she had heeded the servants as they came and went, the only difference being that she suffered him to touch the child. Her eyes still blazed with the same fierce lustre, her hands were still locked in a rigid clasp.

And for once Sir George had no thought, no word, no look, for her. She suffered, of course she did! Was not his very heart riven, his very soul on fire with a wild craving for revenge on the coward whose ruthless hand had taken that sweet child life?

Presently his voice rang out, a shrill harsh note that it had never known before mingling with its deeper tones and giving a strange passionate intensity to his words.

"And this is his work, his vengeance—the coward, the——"

"Whose work?"—the frozen calm was broken through at last. Anita sprang to her feet, and something, a realizing horror, a comprehension that had not been in them yet, seemed to leap suddenly into her shining eyes; her rigid lips unclosed, her breath came thick and fast.

"Whose work—oh, George, whose work?"

Sir George's gray face and tear reddened eyes were slowly raised.

"Who but the one man had cause to hate our darling—my nephew Frank de Walden."

"No, no!" Anita's hands were raised and passionately clasped above her head; her voice rose in a shrill scream that echoed through all the house of mourning like the cry of a lost spirit, and brought the servants pouring in pell mell. "Not he—not Frank! Oh, Heaven, no! He would not harm my darling! No; it was——"

She broke down there, with a strange, gurgling cry, flung out both arms, and fell forward upon her face. When they raised her, face, dress, and hands were deluged with blood. She had broken a large vessel on the lungs, and even the least experienced person there knew that her life was draining away.

And in truth she never recovered consciousness, never spoke again. The agony of a long lifetime had been condensed in to those few hours, and mind and body had alike broken down under the unnatural strain.

She lay for some hours, looking like some lovely monumental figure in her perfect beauty and perfect calm, slowly breathing her life away; and, before the evening shadows fell, Sir George was doubly bereaved. The mother and child so cruelly parted here had met again on the immortal shore.

The two young men had gone straight from Mr. Verner's house to the railway station; but only one of them had been suffered to reach De Walden Court, for Frank was arrested as he entered the train, and the man who had him in charge was naturally anxious to place a prisoner so important in immediate safe-keeping.

Lord Croxford grew very pale, and manifested an unexpectedly pugnacious disposition when he saw the significant gleam of steel in the detective's hand; but Frank restrained him with an imploring glance, and could only gnaw his blonde moustache, and feel savagely miserable and helpless.

"It must have come sooner or later," Frank said, as they parted. He was wonderfully calm and self possessed, though his eyes gleamed with a feverish brightness, and his handsome face was very pale. "But I wish—I wish I had seen Sir George. You will go to him, Croxford, and say how I grieve for my little cousin, for him, for——" He paused suddenly, with a blank face; then added slowly—"But how if he thinks me guilty?"

"Then he is a fool for his pains," Lord Croxford broke in, with all the roughness of genuine feeling. "You guilty, Frank! I would as soon believe in my own guilt.

Frank answered only by a grateful look; and the other went on hastily—

"Of course, I will act as your deputy, and bring my report to-morrow. Keep up your spirits, old fellow. These mad mistakes can never last long, you know; and—and Heaven bless you, and good-bye!"

And, with a warm hand clasp, the good hearted young Viscount hurried away, horribly ashamed of the tears that dimmed his glasses and were an honor to his manhood, if he had had but the sense to see it.

It was late when he arrived at De Walden Court; but only the faintest glimmer of light broke through the massive ivy-grown frontage of the great house. The vast entrance hall was all in shadow, and the kindly messenger, already sufficiently depressed felt his heart sink lower and lower as he stood in that gloomy ante-chamber, awaiting Sir George's permission to come in.

It was hard to get and long in coming, and only obtained at last by a desperate use of Frank de Walden's name. Lord Croxford winced to see how even the man who took his message and ushered him finally into Sir George's presence stared and colored angrily at the sound.

The great library, in which the stricken man sat, was as dark as all the rest of the house. Croxford could not see the bent shaking figure that raised itself from the great arm chair at his entrance, nor the fierce swollen eyes that turned angrily to his till his attention was drawn in that direction by the sound of a harsh querulous voice.

"Well, sir, you have thrust yourself upon my misery. What excuse have you to make?"

Lord Croxford was certainly not accustomed to such an unceremonious style of address; but he did not resent it now. He was not thinking of himself or his own dignity; his heart ached for this broken, desolate old man almost as much as for his injured friend.

"Forgive me, Sir George"—he spoke, after a little hesitating pause, with infinite gentleness and unfeigned sympathy. "Heaven knows I would not intrude upon your grief; but I come to tell you that Frank——"

"That they have taken him, that he is caught!" Sir George broke in, his voice trembling, his eyes ablaze with savage exultation. "Tell me that and I will thank and bless you, sir, as you were never thanked and blessed before."

Lord Croxford was silent. Not all his pity for the misery maddened man before him could keep the angry blood from his face, the angry sparkle from his eyes as he listened to that cruelly unjust speech, but, by a mighty effort, he did keep back all angry words; and his silence wrought the other to frenzy.

"Is that your news? Is Frank de Walden in safe custody?" he broke out violently striking his hand with cruel force upon the massive table; and his blood shot eyes shone with a cruel fire.

"Yes, that last injustice has been done the man you wrong so foully!" Lord Croxford answered, with a sort of bitter calm. "Frank has been arrested for a crime which it is simply monstrous to associate with his name. He is absolutely incapable of cruelty to any one, and he loved your child."

Sir George gave a cry that was like the roar of a wild beast in fiercest pain.

"Loved!" he echoed savagely, "the child who robbed him of his heritage, who stood between him and his promised wife! No; we were mad to trust the innocent creature in his power! We might have known what his resignation meant."

"You might have known your nephew," Lord Croxford said, with a restrained passion that was full of dignity. "I have known him as man and boy; and I know as surely as I know that the sun shines in the heaven, and you and I both live and breathe, that, whatever the evidence against him, Frank is innocent."

Even Sir George seemed momentarily impressed by the passionate conviction of the young man's speech. He stared stupidly into the shadows, then broke in with a harsh discordant laugh.

"Whatever the evidence!" he cried with a terribly mockery. "Your faith may be strong indeed if it survive that test! Do you know, sir, that your friend took the child out for a walk, a walk from which neither of them returned, for he went straight to London, and the boy—oh, Heaven, my little helpless Georgie!—was only brought home dead!"

His head sank forward upon his folded arms; even the anger died out of his voice, which became a mere wail of agony. For the second time that day Lord Croxford felt the tears rush blindingly to his eyes. He drew a little nearer to the stricken man, his kind heart aching with the burden of a painful pity. He felt so powerless to help or heal in the presence of this tragic woe. His faith in Frank was utterly unshaken; but the plain fierce words had shown him more clearly than ever the deadly peril in which his friend stood.

"Forgive me, Sir George," he said almost tenderly—and his voice, gentle as it was, was broken, and thrilled with the nervous agitation that possessed him—"for worlds I would not say one word to irritate or anger you; but, for truth's sake, I must answer you still. I do not know, I cannot guess, how the terrible chain that links Frank's name with this most hideous crime got itself forged; but I know that it is a chain of falsehood, that it can and shall be broken."

"Break it then!" the old man answered savagely. "You are a good friend and a strong advocate, sir; but I think you and your client will both find that chain a strong enough to hang him!"

Implacable hate gleamed in the swollen eyes, and sounded in the raspy hoarse voice. Lord Croxford felt that it was useless, for the present at least, to contend with one who was deaf alike to reason and appeal, though he felt, with added pang, how terrible this man's full conviction of his nephew's guilt would influence the public mind. He sighed involuntarily as he decided this; and the sound attracted Sir George's attention. He eyed the young man keenly, and, for the first time, made some faint attempt to speak with reasonable courtesy.

"I do not blame you, sir. Thinking as you do, you are right to stand by your friend in such a time as this. But when you know, as I know now, his shameful guilt——"

"Say rather when you know how great a wrong you have done him, you will be glad that he had a friend," Lord Croxford said hurriedly. "That day will come, Sir George; but we shall never see the one of which you speak. Till then, good-bye." He moved towards the door, then came back again, and spoke with a resolute effort. "One question more. I must tell all that has passed between us to Frank, and, Heaven knows, it will be a bitter task! I would gladly find one gleam of hope to give him. Does the poor mother, does Lady de Walden share your conviction of his guilt?"

Sir George stared, as though he hardly understood him at first; then the blood rushed hotly over the gray face, and the eyes emitted one vivid flash as he cried, with a cruel laugh—

"Yes, you can take some comfort to your friend—can tell him his cruel vengeance is complete—Lady de Walden is dead!"

CHAPTER IX.

"Frank!"—"My darling!"

It was a very worn and haggard face that bowed itself over Essie Verner's dark head. Confinement and watching and anxiety had stolen the healthy bronze from the clear skin and traced some sharp lines on the smooth brow—nay, even drawn some gleaming silver threads through the close crispness of the brown gold curls: but the eyes were still clear and steadfast, and the lips kept their brave sweet smile.

That smile, though she met it morning after morning when she and her sister paid their daily visits to the prisoner, fully committed for trial as Frank was now, was always a little more than May's nerves could stand; it always sent her to the grim uncurtained window that looked out upon the square paved prison-yard—there to rage fiercely and impotently against the cruel folly of a world that could mistake Frank de Walden for a murderer.

"And yet they will convict him!" the girl would cry from time to time, as the black and bitter waters of an utter despair surged over her struggling soul. "There are only those who know and love to trust him still, and it rests with the others to condemn."

It was strange to see the transformation wrought in the character of the sisters by this time of cruel trial. It was bright brave May, hitherto the guide and leader in all things, who broke down utterly now, who lost faith in the justice of man and the mercy of Heaven, who was hysterical and miserably weak in the presence of her morbid fears—gentle, timid, Essie who took up the burden laid upon her, and bore it bravely and patiently, who cheered her lover, father, and sister in the moments of darkest despondency, and tried to chase them growing terrors with the light of her own serene faith.

"Frank is innocent!" she would say, her blue eyes lighting with the fire that gave her worn young face a strangely spiritual look. "We know that; and we know that one truth and justice must prevail at last."

Whereat Mr. Verner would eye his favorite child with sorrowful amazement, and groan aloud in bitterness of heart. He no longer controverted the innocence, though his reason told him that the evidence brought forward in the case was overwhelmingly strong; some instinct stronger than reason waged war with it and bore it down. He could not think Frank de Walden a murderer—the cruel destroyer of an innocent helpless child.

But though he believed him guiltless, he believed also that he must die. There seemed no feeble link in that terrible circumstantial chain that wound itself about him, dragging him nearer and ever nearer to the scaffold. His death might be a judicial murder, but such had been perpetrated in Mr. Verner's memory, and might be again.

The doubts and terrors, the ague-fits of horror and remorse that broke down the stern strong man, making him permaturely old and feeble, seized from time to time on Croxford and May, paralysing the efforts of the true friend and loving sister, and making them almost shun the man they were powerless to save; but they never touched Essie: her clear eyes seemed to pierce the dark clouds about them and rest with tranquil assurance on the light beyond.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Physical superiority of the ante-Alexandrian Greeks to the hardiest and most robust nations of modern times, is perhaps best illustrated by the military statistics of Xenophon. According to the author of the "Anabasis," the complete accoutrements of the Spartan soldier, in what we would call heavy marching order, weighed seventy-five pounds, exclusive of the camp, mining, and bridge-building tools, and the rations of bread and dried fruit which were issued in weekly instalments and increased the burden of the infantry soldier to ninety, ninety-five, or even a full hundred pounds. This load was often carried at the rate of four miles an hour for twelve hours per diem, day after day; and only in the burning deserts of southern Syria the commander of the Grecian auxiliaries thought it prudent to shorten the usual length of a day's march.

There are three wicks to the lamp of man's life—brain, blood, and breath. Press the brain a little, its light goes out, followed by both the others. Stop the heart a minute, and out go all three of the wicks. Choke the air out of the lungs and presently the fluids cease to supply the other centres of flame, and all is seen stagnation, cold and darkness.

Comfort for Can't-Get-Away.

You can walk so comfortably in the [illegible] and have your choice of seats, as there will be no disagreeable crowd, and no dust [illegible] carriages.

You can study geography, and improve yourself so much, by engaging all your travelling friends to write to you to tell you what they are seeing, and you can [illegible] them—on the map.

You will feel so much more comfortable watching over your own premises, instead of leaving them to servants, who will [illegible] in followers, and perhaps set the house on fire.

You will avoid those long, cold, dull evenings in the country, and especially at the seaside, when you are tired out, and get a book, and are ashamed to have a [illegible] and you can spend them in the comfort of your own house.

You can fetch up such a deal of reading which you have never had time to master during the season, and besides, can [illegible] ly set yourself to Spencer, Tyndall and other really instructive writers.

You can see a great deal of your poor unpresentable relations, and ask them to tea, and advise them as to the bringing up of their children, and otherwise discharge the duties of consanguinity.

And you cannot think how much more you will enjoy a country holiday in 1884 if you omit taking one in 1883; besides when your friends return to town, you will have so much more leisure to listen to their narratives of travel, having none to bore them with in return.

A gang of Italian laborers near Saratoga were recently cut down ten cents a day. Instead of striking, they cut an inch off their shovel blades at night. The boss asked what it meant, and one of the men replied, "Not so much pay, not so much dirt; all right, job last the more long. Italian fool like Irishman; he no strike."

Men Ignorant of Fire.

I do not know of any but a single race where natives of a newly discovered country did not know the use of fire: that one race was on Island Fanua Loa, or Bodwitch's Island, discovered on the 29th of January, 1841, by W. H. Hudson, of the United States South Sea Surveying and Exploring Expedition.

Capt. Hudson relates: "The natives were at first very shy of the boats; but the Hawaiians who were in them soon induced them to approach, and to enter into trade, and finally enticed them alongside the ship. On coming near they began a song or chant, holding up their paddles and mats, and shouting 'kafilou tamatau.' They resembled the natives of Oatafu, or Duke of York's Island, wore the same kind of mats, of the shades and ornaments, and some were tattooed in the same manner. Some, however, were tatooed in a different style, being ornamented with a variety of arrows on the forehead and cheeks. They were all finely formed and manly in appearance, with pleasing countenances that expressed good nature.

"They were eager enough for trade, and soon disposed of all they had to exchange; few presents were made them, but all their inducements failed to entice them on board. They appeared cheerful, laughing heartily at anything that struck them as ridiculous.

"The population of the island is estimated to be about six hundred souls, most of whom dwell in the town.

"There was no signs of places for cooking nor any appearance of fire, and it is believed that all their provisions are eaten raw. What strengthened this opinion was the alarm the natives felt when they saw the sparks emanating from the flint and steel and the emission of smoke from the mouths of those who were smoking cigars."

The writer of this article was on board the Peacock, and can vouch for the veracity of Capt. Hudson's account of our intercourse with the natives, and also that they eat their entire food without cooking, but she had the greatest dread of fire in any form. We saw no traces of charcoal or ashes in their village or town, and we fully understood them as to their food and how it was taken. It consisted entirely of cocoanuts and pandanus fruits; fish, echini, and other products of the sea; the few birds must be seen there, were not regarded as food, not even if they were, could not have been easily obtained or relied on for supplies, the population being large in proportion to its land's size.

A Cheap Beehive.

E. L. Conger of Maple Creek has a cheap hive of swarms of bees which came into his possession under peculiar circumstances. About two years ago, late in the fall, a swarm came to his place, taking refuge between the siding and wall of a little addition to his house, going in through a knot hole in the siding. Coming so late in the season they were unable to lay up enough honey to keep them, and they all died during the winter. The next week Monday, about noon, another bee swarm came in exactly the same way, and a few hours later another and larger swarm followed suit, all going in though the same knot hole and making themselves at home in the space between the walls and the studding. The last swarm would comprise about a half bushel. They are now busily at work preparing to settle down for a permanent residence. The instinct of bees is remarkable, but this is one of the strangest cases we have heard of for a long time.

Fish-Eating Plants.

Prof. Baird, of the National Museum, has received from England a specimen of an aquatic fish-eating plant, known as the great bladderwort, which has been discovered to be peculiarly destructive to young fish. The plant is large, has no roots, but floats free in the water, and its leaves have small bladders which entrap the fish. Twelve or fifteen species of the plant are found within the limits of the United States, and it abounds in the Fish Commission carp ponds in Washington, where it has been introduced at considerable labor and expense, having been heretofore regarded as excellent fish food. Prof. Baird warn carpiculturists to destroy the plant wherever found, as he believes that millions of fry must be annually caught in the little bladder traps.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel. I don't believe I ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes, will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. Large bottles 50 cents.

What The Hand Can Tell.

Within the past few months there has been a great revival of interest in Palmistry, or the art of telling fortunes and character by the lines and marks of the hand. This is a decidedly amusing way of passing a rainy and entertaining a small party, and a slight explanation of the subject may be of interest.

The Greek palmists divided the palm into different sections, and named these locations in honor of their principal deities. Thus The Mount of Venus occupies the base of the thumb, bounded by the vital line. When large shows strong and enduring physical powers. The fullness indicates muscular development—strength—in men, and beauty in women. The fine quality of the mount shows grace in movement, love of melody, desire to please, love of pleasure, luxury, loving or dissipation, as other signs indicate. Firmness here shows endurance; while softness shows a love of ease; lines here parallel to the vital line are favorable, while cross lines are undesirable. The Mount of Jupiter is found in the upper part of the palm, below the first finger. This is the finger that points, rules, directs or aspires. The Mount of Jupiter favorably indicates ideality, ambition, pride, self-respect, aspiration. It ill shows arrogance, vanity, tyranny, egotism, boastfulness. Weak or flat, shows a mind void of imagination, a plodder, routine worker, a phlegmatic or irritable disposition.

The Mount of Saturn, found below the middle finger, when full, indicates reality, seriousness, prudence, determination. The mount smooth shows tranquillity, hope and industry. In excess we look for unscrupulousness, bigotry, asceticism. Weak or flat suggests carelessness, easy-going, thriftless, aimlessness. This mount is most favorable as it is clear or traversed by sending lines, and unfavorable as it is crossed by cross lines or especially crooked lines which show melancholy, brooding and foreboding.

The Mount of Apollo, also known as the Mount of the Sun, is located under the ring third, finger. This mount full and favorable indicates taste and ability in the arts, tendency to vividly express the imagination; hence literature, painting, music, in short, it gives expression in material form to the indications of Jupiter. Too full suggests fanaticism, envy, dishonor. One ascending line shows concentration, success; several lines, versatility.

The Mount of Mercury, below the little finger, when favorable, shows ability to express and to communicate; hence, eloquence, conversational powers, pleasing manners, diplomacy, deftness in action, charm of personal presence. In excess, when it is generally marked with unfavorable lines, it suggests pretension, deception, chicanery, dishonesty.

The Mount of Mars is in the outer part of the palm, before the Mount of Mercury. As it is full and favorable, it shows courage, aggressive self-reliance, fearlessness. The plain of Mars, or hollow of the hand, full and clear, shows the same qualities, only in the way of endurance instead of aggression or excess, foolhardiness and violence, and weak cowardice is suggested.

The Mount of the Moon is in the lower part of the palm, opposite the Mount of Venus. This mount, full and clear, shows fancy, reverie, meditation, love of quiet, solitude. In excess, there is suggested cant, superstition, fanaticism. Lines on this mount show changeable motives, and curved lines a love of travel.

The lines of the palm play an important part in all symptoms of hand reading.

The vital line rises at the edge of the palm, between the thumb and the forefinger, incloses the Mount of Venus and terminates at or near the wrist. This line, as its name suggests, indexes the person's vitality, health, energy, recuperative power. It is said to become extent the record of past severe illness, and, therefore, a basis for a calculation of future health.

This line favorably announces vitality, energy and health, and consequently suggests long life. This line slender or dim shows low condition of vitality, ill health, weakness. This line splintered out, broken or ragged, shows painful, irritating or debilitating diseases. Cut by many other cross lines suggests headaches or nervous troubles. Short branches ascending from this line are favorable; descending branches are unfavorable, showing depleting ailments. All lesser lines parallel to the vital line are favorable. Short lines cutting the vital line, or lines parallel to it, are unfavorable.

The thought line begins at or near the vital line, and traverses the Plain of Mars toward the Mount of Mars, sometimes reaching the latter, sometimes curving down on the Mount of the Moon. The thought line, united with the vital line, shows a union of plan and performance, a practical mind in life. As it continues straight it suggests good memory, direct purpose; as it courses up it shows one whose thoughts are ruled by the emotions; as it curves down into the Mount of the Moon imagination is shown. Separated from the vital line at the beginning shows one who will purpose one thing and perform another—one better or worse or both better and worse than usually considered. Breaks in this line, especially when they are ragged, or spots upon it, show mental troubles.

The impulse line begins at the edge of the palm below the Mount of Mercury, traverses the palm between the thought line and the vital lines, usually terminating near, at or upon the Mount of Jupiter, sometimes entirely reaching the latter.

This line to the ideal should be full, clear and smooth, gracefully curved and branching upon the Mount of Jupiter in two or three nearly equal branches. This line in this form shows warm emotions, loving friendship, ardent, persistent affection, noble self-denial. If it passes over further to the edge of the palm it indexes violent emotions, general happiness in love and labor, intense misery in thwarted sentiments or purposes.

When this line terminates before reaching the Mount of Jupiter it indicates less ardent affection and of a grosser quality.

If the impulse line unite with the thought line under the Mount of Jupiter, it shows a mind of very unequal character, who is "cool, calculating and cruel," or ardent, impulsive and emotional by turns. If the two lines run throughout, these signs are intensified, and also the case if the thumb is small, the nails pointed or the skin sensitive.

Spots, cuts, imperfections in this line are indications of the involuntary nerve force. The line bare of branches shows suppression of the aspirations and affections. This line chained, ragged, made up

Comfort for Can't-Get-Aways.

u can walk so comfortably in the parlor
have your choice of seats, be
disagreeable crowd, and no
ages.

u can study geography, and
elf so much, by engaging all
lling friends to write to you
they are seeing, and you
—on the map.

n will feel so much more
ing over your own premises,
aving them to servants, who
flowers, and perhaps set the

u will avoid those long, cold
gs in the country, and especially
easide, when you are tired out,
book, and are ashamed to have a
ou can spend them in the comfort
own house.

can fetch up such a deal of
you have never had time to
the season, and besides, can
yourself to Spencer, Tyndall and
instructive writers.

can see a great deal of your poor
entable relations, and ask them
d advise them as to the bringing
r children, and otherwise
ties of consanguinity.

you cannot think how much
ll enjoy a country holiday in 1885
nit taking one in 1884; besides
your friends return to town, you
much more leisure to listen to
arratives of travel, having none
em with in return.

ng of Italian laborers near Sarato
cently cut down ten cents a day.
f striking, they cut an inch off
blades at night. The boss
meant, and one of the men
much pay, not so much dirt
t, job last the more long. Italian
e Irishman; he no strike."

Men Ignorant of Fire.

not know of any but a single
atives of a newly discovered
know the use of fire: that one
sland Fanua Loa, or Bodwitch's
covered on the 29th of
W. H. Hudson, of the
onth Sea Surveying and
ion.

Hudson relates: "The natives
very shy of the boats; but the
who were in them soon
approach, and to enter into
ly enticed them alongside the
ng near they began a song or
up their paddles and
'kafilou tamatau.' They
es of Ostafu, or Duke of York's
re the same kind of
d ornaments, and some were
same manner. Some,
ced in a different style, being
d with a variety of arrows on
and cheeks. They were all
and manly in appearance,
countenances that expressed

were eager enough for trade,
osed of all they had to
nts were made them, but all
nts failed to entice them on
eared cheerful, laughing
ng that struck them as
opulation of the island is
t six hundred souls, most of
the town.

was no signs of places for
ppearance of fire, and it is
their provisions are eaten
engthened this opinion
natives felt when they
nating from the flint and
mission of smoke from the
who were smoking cigars."

ter of this article was on
k, and can vouch for the
Hudson's account of our
natives, and also that they
e food without cooking, but
eatest dread of fire in any
traces of charcoal or ashes
ge or town, and we fully
as to their food and how
consisted entirely of
nus fruits; fish, echini, and
f the sea; the few birds
were not regarded as food,
y were, could not have been
or relied on for supplies,
being large in proportion

A Cheap Beehive.

oger of Maple Creek has a
or bees which came into his
er peculiar circumstances.
go, late in the fall, a swarm
taking refuge between the
l of a little addition to his
ough a knot hole in the
ate in the season they were
p enough honey to keep
died during the winter.
day, about noon, another
in exactly the same way,
ater another and larger
t, all going in though the
d making themselves at
e between the walls and
The last swarm would
f bushel. They are now
paring to settle down for a
dence. The instinct of bees
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d, of the National Museum,
m England a specimen of
-eating plant, known as
rwort, which has been
culiarly destructive to
lant is large, has no roots,
the water, and its leaves
rs which entrap the fish
fifteen species of the plant
n the limits of the
it abounds in the Fish
ponds in Washington,
roduced at considerable
having been heretofore
t fish food. Prof. Baird
ulturists to destroy the
nd, as he believes that
nust be annually caught
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and weak I feel. I don't believe I
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This is also the case if the thumb is small, the nails pointed or the skin sensitive.

Marks, cuts, imperfections in this line indicate ailments of the involuntary nerve action. The line bare of branches shows a limitation of the aspirations and affections. This line chained, ragged, made up of smaller strands—overlapping instead of continuous—suggests instability of the affections, coquetry, flirtation, as other indications support or modify.

One without this line will never make a suitable marriage.

The material line may originate in almost any part of the base of the palm, and its general course is toward the Mount of Saturn, near which or upon which it usually ends. The ideally good material line rises near the wrist, upon or adjacent to the vital line, pursues a direct course, closing in a single, double or triple gracefully diminishing termination upon the highest part of the Mount of Saturn. Such a line tells of an industrious, practical, even purposed individual, who, through continuity or well directed effort, is sure to win success in a material way. As it rises near or upon the Mount of Venus, a passionate purpose is shown. As it rises near or upon the Mount of the Moon, visionary schemes of new enterprises are indexed. The line cutting through the Mount of Saturn to the middle finger shows a dogged tenacity of purpose—stubborn adhesiveness.

This line lacking indexes one with little material bias or executive ability.

The art line may rise anywhere in the lower part of the hand, and proceeds thence to the Mount of Apollo, under the third finger. This line favorable indicates a love of beauty. It will suggest the one who appreciates art, the art critic, the sculptor, painter, musician, inventor of industrial appliances, the superior artisan—as the other characteristics may determine.

Rising on the Mount of Venus, it suggests the pleasure-seeker; on the vital line, a material inclination; on the Mount of the Moon, fanciful ideas or graceful accomplishments. As its termination is swayed toward Mercury it shows personal persuasiveness; toward Saturn, an artistic use of the qualities of Saturn.

The assimilation line rises on the Mount of the Moon, or in the vital line, and proceeds toward the Mount of Mercury. This line tells of good powers of assimilation, humor, wit, hopeful views of life, hence a favorite in society. This line winding or tortuous suggests ailments; hence a melancholy temperament. This line broken, or making angular turns, tells of indigestions or dyspeptic troubles; hence it suggests irritability. The line red shows violence; pale, little power of assimilation. This line is often lacking, and its want is much more favorable than a poor line.

These rules are undoubtedly the ones followed by the gypsies in making their weird forecasts and prophecies. They are certainly ingenious and fantastic, and one almost wishes that there was some truth underlying the entertaining fiction.

A MODERN MAZEPPA.

The Terrible Ride of a Young Lothario on a Bronco.

M. Boussand, a wealthy cattle owner whose herds range in the unorganized territory of North-Western Nebraska, has just returned from the annual "round up" in that region and relates a tale of the plains that is, in some respects, a counterpart of the orthodox Mazeppa. When Boussand reached his ranch about the middle of June, he found his cowboys nursing a young man, whom they had rescued from the back of a bronco. When discovered, the modern Mazeppa was lashed to the horse, entirely naked and unconscious. The animal was about broken down, as if from long running, and was easily lassoed by the cowboys, who cut the thongs and released the strange captive. This happened about two weeks before Boussand's arrival, and during all that time the stranger had lain in a stupor. A few days before Boussand started on his return journey to Omaha, having a little medical knowledge, he succeeded in restoring the patient to consciousness, and his recovery was rapid.

When able to talk he said his name was Henry Burbank; that he was an Englishman, thirty-four years of age. About three years ago at Falmouth, England, he formed a partnership with a friend, Thomas Wilson, some years his senior, and with him came to America to embark in the cattle business. They cast about for a while and finally settled in Northwestern Nebraska, where the range was unlimited and herders few and far apart. They built a comfortable ranch by a little stream, where Wilson's young wife reigned as housekeeper, attended by two or three female domestics. Burbank, who was a handsome young fellow, found it agreeable, while Wilson was absent about the range, to make love to the latter's wife. This continued for some months, until in the latter part of May one of the cowboys, who had a grievance against Burbank, reported the fact to the woman's husband, whose jealousy had already been aroused.

That night Burbank was captured while asleep in bed by Wilson and three of his men and bound before he had a chance to make any resistance. Wilson had him stripped of every bit of clothing and bound on the back of a wild bronco, which was started off by a vigorous lashing. Before morning Burbank became unconscious and was therefore unable to tell about his terrible trip. He thinks that the outrage was committed on the night of May 27th, and he was rescued on the morning of June 3rd, which would make seven days he had been travelling about the plains on the horse's back without food or drink, and exposed to the sun and wind. Wilson's ranch is about two hundred miles from the spot where Burbank was found, and it is hardly probable that the bronco took a direct course, and therefore must have covered many more miles in his wild journey.

When fully restored to health, Burbank proposes to make a visit of retaliation on Wilson, and in this he will be backed by Boussand's men and those of the Ogallala Land & Cattle Company, whose ranch is near Boussand's.

We should do everything we can do for others if only to dissipate the thought of what they will omit to do for us.

Clarence Three Stairs is the name of an Indian who lives in Philadelphia. Irreverent small boys call him the "Third Flat."

When a girl refers her lover to her pa he feels that it is harder to question the pop than to pop the question.

An advertiser in Vanity offers "a dream for sale at £5." Here is a good chance for some horse fancier. No doubt a night mare cheap.

Henry Labouchere wonders which is more deadly, the cholera or the doctors. Much can be said on both sides of the question.

Origin of Some Curious Sayings.

"Not worth a rap." The want of small money in Ireland had grown to such a height in 1721 2 that counterfeit coins called *raps* were in common use, made of such bad metal that what passed for a halfpenny was not worth a farthing. Hence the cant phrase, "Not worth a rap." The name in all probability, is derived from rappen, a small Swiss coin, value about half a farthing.

"Walk your chalks." A very simple explanation of this expression may be given English ale-house frequenters, when they have been drinking long enough to make a boast of being sober, and to dispute a point with each other, will chalk a long line on the ground and then endeavor one after the other to walk upon it without swerving to right or left. Those who succeed are adjudged to be sober—i. e., to have "walked their chalks."

"Cooking your goose." According to Notes and Queries "cooking your goose" is thus explained: "The King of Sweden's Goose—The King of Sweden, coming to a town of his enemy's, with very little company, his enemy, to slight his forces, did hang out a goose for him to shoote; but perceiving before night that these few soldiers had invaded and set their chiefe houlds on fire, they demanded of him what his intent was. To whom he replied: 'To roast your goose!'"

"Scot free." Scot, according to Cowel (Law Dictionary), signifies a certain custom or tollage. The right of voting in the boroughs in England was formerly in those who paid *scot* and *lot*. "Scot-free," therefore, is free from such custom or tollage.

"Strain at a gnat." The Moorish soldier when he drinks unfolds the end of his turban and places it over the mouth of his bota, drinking through the muslin to strain out the gnats, whose larvæ swarm in the water of that country

"I'll go through fire and water to serve you." The Bishops of Rochester possessed the manor of Southfleet, in Kent, before the conquest, and, as not unusual in ancient times, had a power of trying and executing felons. The jurisdiction extended not only to acts of felony done in the village, but also over criminals apprehended in another country. An instance of this kind in the year 1200 is mentioned by T. Blount in his "Ancient Tenures." It was of two women who had stolen some clothes in Croindene (supposed to be Croydon), and the men of that place, having pursued them to Southfleet, they were imprisoned and tried by the Lord Henry de Cobham, and other discreet men of the country, who adjudged them to undergo the fire ordeal, or examination of the hot iron. By this foolish test one of them was exculpated and the other condemned. The two chief species of trial by ordeal were those of fire and water. Both these modes might be performed by deputy; but the principal was to answer for the success of the trial, the deputy only venturing some corporeal pain for hire, or, perhaps, for friendship. "This" says Blackstone, "is still expressed in that common form of speech of going through fire and water to serve another." Hale tells us "In the time of King John, the purgation per ignem et aquam, or the trial by ordeal continued; but it ended with this king."

"By Hook or by Crook." The destruction by the fire of London in 1666, during which some 13,800 houses, etc., were burnt down, in very many cases obliterated all the boundary marks requisite to determine the extent of land, and the sites occupied by buildings previous to the fire. When the rubbish was removed disputes arose among persons as to the position and extent of their property, which promised not only interminable lawsuits, but created the serious evil of delaying the building of the city until these disputes were settled. Impelled by the necessity of coming to a more speedy settlement, it was determined that the claims and interests of all persons concerned should be referred to the judgment and decision of two of the most experienced land surveyors of that day, and in order to escape from the evils which delay must occasion, the decision of these two arbitrators were to be final and binding. The surveyors appointed were named Mr. Hook and Mr. Crook. Hence arose the saying above quoted.

"He's a brick." Plutarch, in his life of Agesilaus, King of Sparta, gives us the origin of the quaint and familiar saying. On a certain occasion an ambassador from Epirus, on a diplomatic mission, was shown by the King over his capital. The ambassador knew of the monarch's fame—knew that though only nominally King of Sparta, he was ruler of Greece—and he looked to see massive walls rearing aloft their embattled towers for the defense of the town; but found nothing of the kind. He marvelled much at this, and spoke of it to the king.

"Sire," he said, "I have visited most of the principal towns, and I find no walls reared for defense. Why is this?"

"Indeed, Sir Ambassador, replied Agesilaus, "thou canst not have looked carefully. Come with me to-morrow morning and I will show you the walls of Sparta."

Accordingly, on the following morning, the King led his guest out upon the plain where his army was drawn up in full battle array, and pointing proudly to the serried hosts, he said:

"There thou beholdest the walls of Sparta—10 000 men, and every man a brick!"

"Q. in a corner." This is an expression denoting something not noticed at first, but seen afterwards; something partially hidden, as it were, in an out-of-the-way place or corner. In French law "queue" is the thong by which seals are fastened to legal documents. The seals are fastened in the corner of the document.

"Glorious" War.

Joaquin Miller is a terrifying iconoclast. He says in the Philadelphia *Press* that the ancient saying that it is sweet to die for one's country is a pagan lie. His first point is that it is not sweet to die at all. His next, that from personal observation on a dozen battle fields he knows that dying soldiers think and talk of wife, mother and babes, not of country, in the hour of death. But is not the grasping at the grass and other objects, showing that the last desire is to cling to this earth, but a manifestation of the instinct of self-preservation, which overpowers the noblest sentiments? Sometimes soldiers, Miller says, with their last breath, will curse the rulers and men that brought them to such a barbarous, dog-like death. The great epic yet to be written is one that will amply depict the horrible, ghastly, beastly barbarism of war.

AGRICULTURAL.

Science and Farming.

The greatest obstacle in the way of man's improvement and the most difficult to overcome, has been ignorance. Placed here at the beginning with no experience, and totally without knowledge of the laws which governed nature in the growth, perfection and decay of vegetable and animal life—in fact, totally ignorant of the laws which govern his own existence, he was like a man in the dark; he groped about, stumbling and falling many times before he learned the roads that were safe and practicable. To-day, even with all our advancement, the "don't know" of our farmers alone, costs the country much more than would support all the educational institutions in existence. Knowledge adds so much to the power and efficiency of its possessor, and elevates him so much, that ignorance is always jealous and suspicious of it, and of its possessor, and for this reason there is always a prejudice in the common mind against so-called science, and especially is this the case among farmers. Not very long since, to call a man a scientific farmer, was at once to make him the butt of all the jokes of the neighborhood, and to set all eyes watching, in hopes he might make some failure. This is a grave mistake, for there is no one more dependent for success upon science and scientific practices, than the tiller of the soil.

Nature has certain fixed and immutable laws that regulate and control all her operations, as well as the growth and development of the tiniest seed into the living plant, and this to its full maturity and the production again of its seed, as of the creation and movements of the planetary system. Would the farmer achieve the greatest success, he must work in unison with, not antagonistic to these laws. The study and investigation of these laws as they relate to agriculture, and the application of the knowledge so obtained to its practical operations, in science, and that is all there is of scientific farming. We can see anything in this that should frighten or antagonize the farmer; but, on the contrary, it is the greatest incentive for him to become a student of the science of agriculture, and of all science that in any way relates to it.

For the sake of convenience, we talk about the science of chemistry, botany, etc.; but these are only names of different branches of science, and these are each and all useful to the farmer in many ways, in which they enable him to better know Nature's laws. For instance, chemistry seeks to know the cause of things by tearing down or pulling apart; if a field fails to produce a satisfactory crop of wheat, chemistry would take the soil and pull it apart by analysis, to ascertain what it contains; it takes the wheat plant, and pulling leaf, stem and grain apart, it ascertains of what each is composed. In other words, it asks the wheat what it needs and must have in order to produce the best crops. It asks the soil what it has in its storehouse and within the reach of the growing plant, which it will contribute to its use, and by comparing their answers, it is enabled to tell the farmers what the wheat plant must have, what the soil will contribute, and what he must supply, in order to grow crops that shall be remunerative. We follow these instructions and carefully watch results, and when the results corroborate the teachings of chemistry, we call an agricultural fact, and carefully record it, and records of all these facts form our text books, and are the admitted laws of science. Through our imperfect knowledge and methods, we sometimes mistake these teachings, and guess at the results, and call a fact established, and in our haste proclaim it as scientific principle, when it is only guess-work, thus bringing ridicule and dispute upon science, when the error is chargeable only to our ignorance, as, for instance, the theory once universally taught that the earth was the stationary centre of the universe. Increasing knowledge showed this not to be true, neither was it scientific, but only a blunder of ignorance. Science is knowledge; the correct interpretation of Nature's laws; and, of course, it is always true, reasonable, fixed, immutable. It is only our ignorance that causes us to mistake its teachings, or which prevent us from correctly translating its language.

The same power, based on the same scientific principle, was hidden in the union of heat and water, since the foundation of the universe; but man went on in ignorance unassisted by this mighty power, until Watt complied with the scientific law which enabled him to apply and control this power in the construction of the steam engine. The same laws govern the development and improvement of plants and animals, have always existed, and yet it is only very recently that man has understood and taken advantage of them, and we already see wonderful results. Surely any one so dependent on Nature's laws for his complete success as the farmer, cannot afford to be ignorant of them, and the more perfectly he understands and complies with them, the greater will be his success.

We may call it gumption, shrewdness luck, or by any other name, the success of the successful farmer is attained by a compliance with the scientific principles of agriculture, and by this means only, and the better these are understood, and the more closely they are followed, the greater will be his success. Then we say, that if these can be more quickly and perfectly learned from the text books than from long and costly experience, by all means study the books. Science and farming go well together, and we cannot well have too much of true science in our farming.

Growing the Egg-Plant.

The egg-plant is among the most desirable of our garden products, and should be found in every garden. The first week in June is the safest time to set out the plants from the hot-bed, and even they should be protected at night by covering with old newspapers, with clods on the corners; for it must be remembered that it is a very sensitive plant, and the least frost or even chilling nights will check its growth, from which it will take two or three weeks to recover. The plant requires a very rich soil: it should be firmly and rather deeply set in the ground and should be mulched with well-rotted manure. A row of these plants should receive as much, or really more attention than a row of celery. They should be watered daily with strong manure water for two or three weeks, and in very dry times the earth should be carefully drawn from the plants, plentifully watered, and then be returned again, hilling up slightly. The potato beetle is very fond of the leaves, preferring them to those of the potato; but as this pest has nearly disappeared, there is no much danger to be apprehended from it, though it is well to look out for it. The roots of the egg-plant take up very little room, making the necessity of strong manuring all-important. A row of from six to twelve plants is all sufficient for a family.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Thinning Fruit.

Dr. Jabez Fisher, of Northern Massachusetts, tells Mr. Atkinson, editor of the *Farm Journal*, that the operation of thinning fruit should be commenced when the fruits are from one-half inch to an inch in diameter. Begin by removing so as to leave, 1st, no two specimens growing from the same spur, and no two so near together as they will be likely to touch each other when full grown, leaving, in all cases, the best one of a cluster; 2d, no specimen that is deformed or is so injured in any way that it will be sure to become deformed as it grows; 3rd, no one that shows injury by any insect; and 4th, no one that is materially smaller than the average of the remainder. Doctor Fisher has been remarkably successful. He has practiced thinning fruit for many years. But will this pay? To answer this question, it is first to be considered what it costs. Suppose a Beurre d'Anjou pear tree, the spherical head of which measures from twelve to thirteen feet in diameter and occupies say 1,000 cubic feet of space, to a set crop of 4,000 pears. If all were left to mature, they would measure, possibly, fifteen bushels, that might sell for $2 per bushel, or $30. If now the crop be thinned to one half its number, the product would be likely to measure eleven bushels that would be worth fully twice the price of the others, or $44. If the crop should comprise but 1,500 specimens, giving about ten cubic inches of space to each, the product would still be ten bushels, full worth $5, or $50 for the whole.

The Increase of Population.

"Is the increase of population to be dreaded?" is a question that, in one form or another, has engaged the attention of many. All discussion of the subject has been based on the assumption that the world's capacity for the production of human food is limited by the possibilities of agriculture. For writers on political economy have taken no account of fish as food, or, if they have considered fish at all, it has been upon the assumption that the supply of fish food is relatively insignificant, and must always remain so. But within a score of years the progress made in the artificial propagation of fish has revealed possibilities of food supply that are practically illimitable. Vast areas of fresh water hitherto unprotective, can by means of fish culture be made to yield an abundance of the very best of human food. And inland fisheries, prosecuted for ages, can by pisciculture be made a hundredfold more productive. Then, when the inland waters shall have been taxed to their utmost in the production of fish, there remains the ocean, boundless, illimitable, inexhaustible. The artificial propagation of fish is not confined to fresh water. It has been proved that the waters of the sea can be artificially restocked with fish as well as the waters of inland lakes and streams. For several years past a steamer in the service of the United States Government has been engaged in the artificial propagation of salt water fish and in their distribution in the depths of the seas frequented by the fishing vessels of New England. The most gratifying results have followed the work, and the successful propagation of deep sea fish is no longer to be regarded as a matter of doubt or experiment. Recent writers upon fish culture have shown that an acre of water can be more productive of food than an acre of land. Now when we further consider that more than three-quarters of our globe is covered by water, it becomes evident, that in ignoring the possibilities of the fish supply, the philosophers who have feared ultimate famine for humanity have left out of their reckoning an element whose importance can hardly be overestimated. We venture to say that considering the possibilities of fish production, in addition to the resources of agriculture, no one need fear that the coming generations will be in any immediate danger of starvation.

"THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S."

But a Massachusetts Crank Deeds Him Only a Piece of It.

A curious document has been recorded in the Worcester County Registry of Deeds in Worcester, Mass. It is a deed of one-half acre of land in Ashburnham, Mass., with buildings. It states that "I, Charles Hastings, of Ashburnham, gentleman, in consideration of the love and good will of the Lord Jesus and one cent found on the premises of His, the rightful owner of all lands, as recorded in the first book of laws, the Bible, fiftieth psalm of King David, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th, and 23rd and 24th verses, the receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge, do hereby give, grant and convey unto the Lord Jesus, the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, a portion of the late Col. Joseph Jewett's land," etc. This instrument goes to say that "The said property is given in trust, reserving, however, the right to occupy and improve, make repairs, pay taxes, insurance policies, etc., in fact, retain it under my control as agent, and making all proper reservations for myself and others during my natural life, the two southwest chambers and one of the storerooms below to be kept for historical rooms for relics of various kinds, and not to be let, such as belonged to Susan W. Hastings and others; that nothing is to be sold, neither real nor personal property, forever, but kept in trust for a memorial by those who have full faith in the blessed Lord Jesus, and to continue by His approbation forever to occupy according to His will." This instrument was duly "signed, sealed and delivered" in the presence of three witnesses, acknowledged before a Justice of the Peace in in Ashburnham, and accompanied by the legal fees for its recording.

Watering-place boarding houses are said to be filling up. That is more than their boarders will be able to do.

A western college refused to establish a department of wood-carving, for fear it would acquire a reputation for turning out "block" heads.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JULY. 31, 1884.

A PLEASANT DRIVE.

Early last week we completed our last Voters' List for the year 1884, and there being a prospect for a few days leisure, we procured a livery rig from Thomas Mathews (of course country editors can seldom afford a horse and rig of their own) and taking along our better half, we drove, the first day, to Collingwood via. Flesherton, Maxwell, Singhampton, Duntroon and Nottawa, and the following day home, via. Thornbury, Meaford and Walter's Falls. The roads being now at their best and the weather favorable, a drive through the country is pleasant and exhilirating. The crops have a very promising appearance from Markdale to some distance out of Flesherton; but through Osprey township they are not so good, especially the oat crop, which will be very short. After leaving Singhampton there is a marked improvement; and through Nottawasaga township, where spring wheat is the prevailing crop, the prospects of an abundant harvest is to be seen on all sides. This road from Markdale and Flesherton to Collingwood presents a very different appearance from what it did some fifteen years ago, when all the farm produce of this district was teamed over it to Collingwood. Many a time, during winter season, in those days three hundred teams were counted, loaded with grain passing through Maxwell and Singhampton; but since the T., G. & B. was built the produce of the district has been shipped to Toronto over this line. The road, however, is familiar, and the country, especially through Osprey township, we are sorry to say has not improved equal to other surrounding townships. We had a pleasant call with our old esteemed friend, Mr. Henry Watson, of Duntroon, or what was better known 15 years ago as Scotch Corners. Hundreds of farmers in this section will remember Mr. Watson, in whose hotel they have eaten and slept times without number, and who is, we believe, the only hotel keeper between Flesherton and Collingwood who still holds forth in the same stand, as in the days referred to. We refer particularly to him because we consider him a model hotel keeper. He always kept a quiet and well regulated house. We have never heard him use profane language, and he informed us last week that though he has been in the hotel business for twenty years, he has never been the worse of liquor during that time. Mr. Watson was burned out three years since and has rebuilt and is now in a better position than ever to supply the wants of the travelling public. He has in his bar-room the finest specimen of an Elk head we have ever seen. It was presented to him by a friend in the North-West a year ago, and he (Mr. W.) afterwards had the head stuffed in Toronto. The body weighed 1350 lbs. The horns measure from tip to tip nine feet four inches. There are twelve prongs, measuring 22 inches each. It is indeed a magnificent head.

The road from Collingwood to Thornbury runs along the lake shore at the foot of Collingwood mountain. Vegetation on this portion of our journey is very delicate, the greater part of the way having a lonely and desolate appearance; in fact we drove this 14 miles in the midst of daylight without seeing either man or beast on the road, and from Thornbury to Meaford (10 miles) it was not much better until within a few miles of the latter place a marked change suddenly broke in, and thrifty farms with fine buildings and large fields of waving grain, orchards heavily laden with delicious fruit broke the gloomy monotony from which we emerged. Meaford is a live town with fine buildings and well kept shops, everything having the appearance of life and prosperity. Mr. James Noble conducts one of the finest hotels in Northern Ontario (The Royal), and is doing a rattling fine business. He thoroughly understands his business and makes every traveller feel at home. Several families from a distance are stopping there spending their summer months. Mr. Noble recently erected a monster stable 165 x 40 feet, in which 172 horses were housed on the 12th of July.

The road from Meaford to Walter's Falls is somewhat hilly, but the crops are excellent. We stopped an hour at the Falls; but will refer to this romantic spot in another issue. Crops between there and Markdale look well, and an abundant harvest may reasonably be expected. We arrived in Markdale at half-past seven the second day, after driving 50 miles.

Another Bear Hunt.

Last Thursday news came into Town that a bear and three cubs had routed some youngsters from a berry patch on the rear of Mr. Boyce's farm just beyond Mr. Rowe's Mill, and killed a fine sheep belonging to Mr. J. Brown. A war party was soon organized, and every cur-dog in the town and vicinity were whistled into rank. A motley group they were, both human and canine. The men were armed with every conceivable weapon. Scarcely a trade or profession in the town (except the clergy) but was represented:—the odds—in numbers—were fully against the bears, for there was our worthy barber Smith with a repeating Winchester rifle; our youthful sportsman A. Bryan, with a Queen Anne musket (trigger less), our worthy town constable Noble, shouldered a six-pound axe; T. McNea with a 21-shot repeater, and some 20 or 30 others. Upon arriving at the scene of action, every man was a general, or at least an officer; and the various commands given were more confusing than that at the building of the Tower of Babel. Constable Noble, with his axe, which would have done credit to be the veritable weapon used by Richard the Lion Heart, wanted an onslaught upon the bush; others more prudent, advised waiting until the bears made their appearance in the clearing. However, all counsels were overruled by the appearance upon the scene of Mr. Smith, of Mr. McFarland's commercial house, shouldering a rusty musket, and accompanied by a huge Newfoundland dog. A couple of hounds with the Newfoundland, were set into the bush, with some 20 or 30 yelping curs at their heels. Presently, furious growling, snarling, and yells of canine pain were heard, when the shout was heard, "they'ev got him," when a fearful crashing sound was heard, coming in the direction of the valliant besiegers of the bush, when there was such a scampering that even the (*in*)-famous Bull's run could not much surpass it. The crowd, at this time, could not be much less than 60 persons; for the farmers in the vicinity had arrived, armed with dung and pitch-forks, sythes and bludgeons. A short lull ensued, and then we discovered Mr. Hill, our worthy painter, who was there with drawing pencil and canvas to draw a picture of the "slay," no doubt for the illustration of the rear of Mr. Shanahans cutters next Winter. At this point we got the first view of our worthy butcher, Trelford, who was swinging a hugh cleaver in one hand and a "sticking knife" in the other; but whether he expected to make fresh meat for the market, or protect his neighbour's sheep-folds, we cannot say. Shortly afterward, a cub bear came, with childish simplicity, amongst the assembled Nimrods, when chase was given. The dogs, having imbibed the spirit of their masters, took race across the field with young bruin, in the most friendly contest for speed we have ever witnessed; W. McLeod, our athlete shoemaker, started in pursuit, and kept within kicking distance of the cub across a ten-acre field, emptied the contents of a seven shooter revolver at him, but failed to touch a vital point. The bears got away, unscathed, to play the same prank with our sharp-shooters in some other portion of this neighborhood: it is the old story over again: too much enthusiasm, without concentrated determination in the prosecution of the subject which actuates us, is apt to produce a wavering effort. The only exception to the general rule which we we have portrayed, was a mere youth, Master Willie McFarland, who could not be made to flinch from the post he took when the dogs were sent into the bush. We may conclude with:

"The boy stood on the burning deck,
When all but he had fled."

Shipwreck on Bell's Lake.

A few days ago a number of doughty mariners from this Town and vicinity determined to brave the billows and risk the dangers of the shoals, quicksands, and rock-bound coast of Bell's Lake in quest of amusement and profit by a "catch of fish. Having secured a suitable craft, well provisioned and liquored for a lengthened cruise, the jolly fishermen weighed anchor and hoisted sail amid the huzzas and waving of handkerchiefs by an admiring crowd, who watched their departure from the only pier in Misfortune bay. Captain S. having made his "reckonings," ordered all hands below, where an impromptu speech was delivered, to which all hands responded in a double decker of regulation whiskey. Lines and nets were soon cast, and all went merry as a marriage-bell; and upon each "haul" the god of fishes, Aquarius, was honored in a flowing bowl, and for this honor the little god sent them abundant success; but in the extreme height of prosperity we are nearest a fall, so it was with our gallant fishermen. They anchored on the lee side of Island Bacchanalia, where they landed to pay their devouts to the hilaric god; but, during their devotions a piratical crew stealthily cut the cable, hoist sail, and made to sea with craft, seines fishing-tackle, and all. Upon this discovery a Prayer-meeting was held. Captain S. declined to officiate, on the ground that the only prayer he knew was that learned at his mother's knee, and he had never repeated it since; the First Mate declined because he considered himself a backslider; hence it was resolved to offer mute thanks. How soon humanity forgets good resolutions; for no sooner had the mute ceremony ended, than recriminations followed, uttered in language that would have been the equal to that of "Our Army in Flanders." The Captain vowed that the entire blame rested upon the First Mate, in that he had victualed the vessel with inferiar rations, which demoralized the crew; that he himself had been in the victualing line for twenty years, and no such catastrophe had ever occurred; the Mate shouldered the blame upon the Boatswain, who had neglected his duty. Here poor boatswain B. had been in some measure the cause of the disaster, that he should, Jonah like, undertake the hazardous feat of swimming, to the main land for assistance. Another mute appeal was made for his success, which he accomplished, after a herculean struggle with stormy waves. A short distance from the beach lives pious Widow L. and an only son. The boatswain approached, cautiously; but the ever-watchful house-dog discovered him in his nude state a few yards from the dwelling, when poor dog Tray uttered a howl and made for the woods, and was not seen for three days. The boatswain approached the door, and the widow being at that moment alone, uttered a shriek, fell upon her knees, crossed herself, and implored Divine protection for, as she expressed it, "I didn't know whither it war a ghost or a man-mermaid that cum out of the lake." Young L., who was attending affairs at the barn, hearing the noise, made hasty steps for the house, whereupon the boatswain took refuge under a waggon, whom the young man, in the darkness, mistook for his mother. His mistake was soon dispelled: the boatswain came out from his hiding-place in mother-nakedness, explained the situation, and the entire party were soon relieved from their deplorable situation on Island Bacchanalia.

Show your Colors.

The Flesherton *Advance*, under the above head, complains of the course pursued by its more successful neighbors of the press, ourselves included. We would be surprised had it been otherwise. The *Advance* during its three years history, has gained for itsself a wide reputation for the manufacture and dissemination of discord and personal abuse, and has therefore been enimently successful in making hosts of enemies, and now envies the success of others. As there is no point in the article referred to we take no further notice of it. The public have no interest in personal squabbles; such is likely to bring the *noble power* into disrepute with the multitude.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

No Match!

To the Editor of the Standard.

There is no match to low envy. The equal of a selfish mind cannot find its match outside of its own groveling ranks.

The success of the season horse, "Clear Grit," as a successful stock-getter gives vexation to that class of individuals who envy those who are possessors of property superior to themselves. Valentines are usually sent in jest—nothing more—but he who tests the merits of "Clear Grit" will acknowledge that his properties and published qualities are all earnest and genuine.

A rumor has been industriously circulated that "Clear Grit" is not all that his pedigree claims. Let the doubters investigate and publish a truthful record to the world, and I will pay them a handsome sum for the advertisement.

The merits of the horse are a sufficient guarantee to the public, without any advocacy of mine; but the vile nature of the slanders of the groom, puffer Henry Jim, I had in my employ last year (whose services I dispensed with, for substantial reasons), and superseded with a better man, Mr. John Gilkinson, caused me to descend to bandy words with an unworthy servant.

To one and all:—Let those who are so glib in their untruthful scrutiny of "Clear Grit's" pedigree, take care that I don't open an unwelcome light upon the pedigree of their own horse-stalls.

Where the shoe pinches, is the fact that this season "Clear Grit" has covered more mares than any other horse ever before in the County of Grey.

The public's obedient servant,

JAMES TRIMBLE.

Markdale, July 22, 1884.

FIRST-CLASS FLOUR

For sale at

BARRHEAD :: MILLS

For $4.50 per Barrel.

Will deliver to any part of the yillage.

W. J. ROWE.

July 22, 1884.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

A splendid farm for sale two miles from the rising town of Markdale, an important station on the Toronto, Grey & Bruce division of the C. P. R. Being lots No. 108 2nd and 108 & 109 in 3rd range, West of T., & S. Road, Glenelg, Co. Grey, containing 150 acres. The farm is admirably adapted for grain or stock and especially for the latter, is watered by a beautifull never failing stream of spring water. There is 110 acres cleared and is in a good state of cultivation, well fenced with cedar rails, balance hard wood with sufficient cedar for fencing the place, also a comfortable house, with splendid well adjoining, good out buildings, young orchard bearing. This is a most desirable farm for stock raising. Title indisputable, for further particulars and terms apply to EDWARD RUTLEDGE, on the premises, Markdale P. O., or to STANDARD Office, Markdale. 209-4

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

Voters' List for 1884.

Municipality of the Township of Osprey, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was first posted up at my office at Lot 20, Con. 4, Township of Osprey, on the 24th day of July, 1884, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

WILLIAM MILNE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 24th day of July, A.D. 1884.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct.16.1883. 16

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA CHOLERA INFANTUM DIARRHŒA, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street - Markdale

Notices of Births, Marriages, etc., twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

MYERS.—In Euphrasia, on the [illegible] the wife of Mr. Wm Myers, of [illegible]

MARRIAGES.

ARMSTRONG—LAZIER.—By Rev. [illegible] in St. Andrews' Church Bellevi[illegible] 23rd inst., G. S. Armstrong M. D. [illegible] Arthur to Miss Ida M. E. [illegible] Phinley E. Lazier of San Francisco

DEATHS.

BRYAN.—In Markdale, on the 26th [illegible] Mrs. Jas. Bryan Sr., aged 73 years

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60
Spring Wheat	0 60
Barley	00
Peas	00
Oat	36
Butter	15
Eggs	13
Potatoes	30
Hay	7 00
Pork	7 00
Flour	4 75

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before [illegible]erton.

Chatsworth—Monday before [illegible]ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before [illegible]ville.

Flesherton—Monday before [illegible]ville.

Orangeville—The second [illegible] in each month.

Mount Forest—Third [illegible] in each month.

Priceville—Monday before [illegible]

Durham—Third Tuesday [illegible] month.

Hanover—Monday before [illegible]

Walkerton—Last [illegible] every month.

New Butcher S[illegible]

The best meats the country [illegible] kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PART[illegible]

THE TOWN WHERE ORDE[illegible]

A share of public patronage [illegible] solicited.

Remember the stand in McNa[illegible]

RUTLEDGE & TRELF[illegible]

181

325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSER[illegible]

THE LARGEST IN THE DO[illegible]

SALESMEN WAN[illegible]

To begin work at once on Fall sa[illegible] employment at fixed salaries to a[illegible] work. **Men and Women** pleasant

WORK THE YEAR R[illegible]

Good agents are earning from [illegible] per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address STONE & WELLINGTO[illegible] Toron[illegible]

TO SCHOOL TRUS[illegible]

The undersigned is manufacturing [illegible] cellent assortment of

School Furnitu[illegible]

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS an[illegible] TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of [illegible] design and most approved pattern[illegible] recommended by School Trustees [illegible] ers, for cheapness, comfort and con[illegible] wherever tried. An assortment of [illegible] School Bells kept always on hand. [illegible] catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW M[illegible]

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath[illegible]

Having made extensive improve[illegible] my Grist Mill I feel confident I [illegible] good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON[illegible]

Chopping Done Every[illegible]

Custom Sawing and Bills Fill[illegible] shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH AL[illegible] ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, [illegible] Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Lo[illegible]

69ly. M. AKITT, Eu[illegible]

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best
Nothing its equal, cast's a test
External its use, on every breast

Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for machinery, sold manufacturer, McColl Toronto.

BELT [illegible] MARKDALE JEWELLERY

LARGE STO[illegible]

PRICES LO[illegible]

No misrepresentat[illegible] goods. Special lines in [illegible] can Watches and C[illegible] Meridan Co. Silver [illegible] ware. Specks, Chains, C[illegible] Rings, etc. 18 k. W[illegible] Rings always in stock. [illegible] cal instruments, Violin S[illegible]

I personally attend [illegible] **Watch Repairing** and[illegible] warrant the same, [illegible] charges.

W. A. BROW[illegible]

Local and Other Ite[illegible]

NOTICES *in these columns intended [illegible] any individual or Society will be ch[illegible] cents a line for the first insertion [illegible] cents a line each subsequent insertio[illegible]*

A QUANTITY of maple suger f[illegible] at Benson's cheap.

BEARS, have killed three [illegible] belonging to Mrs. Goodwill, of G[illegible]

HAMILTON'S gallery is the pl[illegible] get all kinds of picture framing[illegible]

GREAT bargains in motto and [illegible] frames at the photo. gallery, [illegible] dale.

LARGE importations direct from E[illegible] markets, now on their way out, for [illegible] land's fall trade.

A NUMBER of our country edito[illegible] taking their Christmas holidays [illegible] time is coming too.

You needn't go prowling about the [illegible] to get bargains; but go straight to [illegible] reliable firm of McFarland's.

REV. ME. GALLOWAY, of Port [illegible] preached an impressive sermon [illegible] rowded house last Sunday even[illegible] this place.

REV. W. CASSON'S sermon [illegible] Sunday evening was eloquent [illegible] highly appreciated; pity the c[illegible] was not larger.

PAIN from indigestion or sick [illegible] ache is instantly relieved by one [illegible] of Rejuvinator Bitters, made [illegible] roots and herbs.

A LARGE bear walked into Will[illegible] ford on Sunday, the 13th. A nu[illegible] of the citizens gave chase, but [illegible] hid in the swamp.

HOPEFUL WORDS.

Mrs. McArthur, of Hopeville, Ont., [illegible] she could not keep house without Hag[illegible] Pectorial Balsam to cure prevailing [illegible] and lung troubles.

J. W. FORD will start his flour[illegible] with the new roller system [illegible] Saturday and will have it in [illegible] operation next week.

THE EXCURSION on Monday [illegible] to Owen Sound promises to be a g[illegible] affair. For full particulars see [illegible] in another Column.

MCFARLAND is not giving up busine[illegible] Markdale. He is going to give the [illegible] lots of cheap goods yet before he mo[illegible] his farm near Bell's Lake.

BE sure and go to Owen So[illegible] Monday the 4th Aug. Fare only [illegible] cents including a three [illegible] cruise on the splendid stea[illegible] "*Magnet.*"

MR. MOFFAT, of the Mark[illegible] Foundry, had a piece cut off one [illegible] his fingures on Monday last w[illegible] attending the planer in the Foun[illegible]

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The magical power over pain that Hagya[illegible] Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the mar[illegible] of ancient times. It acts in a natural ma[illegible] to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumati[illegible] Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and pai[illegible] Injuries.

FOR SALE.—One pair of first cl[illegible] grey mare's 8 and 4 years old in g[illegible] condition, guarenteed in every w[illegible] weight from 1,300 to 1,400 ea[illegible] Apply to J. R. Trimble, Markdale.

FOR OLD OR YOUNG

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry [illegible] also sovereign for Cholera, Colic, Diarrhœa [illegible] Dysentery. No person should be without it.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and wetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

MYERS.—In Euphrasia, on June 2[illegible] the wife of Mr. Wm. Myers, [illegible] a d[illegible]

MARRIAGES

ARMSTRONG—LAZIER.—By Rev. Mr. [illegible] in St. Andrews' Church Belleville, [illegible] 23rd inst., G. S. Armstrong, M. D., [illegible] Arthur to Miss Ida M. [illegible] Phinley E. Lazier of San Francisco.

DEATHS

BRYAN—In Markdale, on the 26th [illegible] Mrs. Jas. Bryan Sr., aged 73 years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	0 60	to
Spring Wheat	0 60	to
Barley	00	to
Peas	00	to
Oat	30	to
Butter	15	to
Eggs	13	to
Potatoes	30	to
Hay	7 00	to
Pork	7 00	to
Flour	4 75	to

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before [illegible]erton.

Chatsworth—Monday befo[illegible]ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before [illegible]ville.

Flesherton—Monday before [illegible]ville.

Orangeville—The second T[illegible]n each month.

Mount Forest—Third We[illegible]n each month.

Priceville—Monday before [illegible]

Durham—Third Tuesday [illegible]month.

Hanover—Monday before [illegible]

Walkerton—Last Wednes[illegible]very month.

New Butcher' S[illegible]

The best meats the country ca[illegible]ept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PAR[illegible]

THE TOWN WHERE ORDI[illegible]

A share of public patronage re[illegible]olicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's

RUTLEDGE & TREL[illegible]

181

325 [illegible]

CRES.

FONTHILL NURSER[illegible]

HE LARGEST IN THE DO[illegible]

SALESMEN WAN[illegible]

begin work at once on Fall sale[illegible]ployment at fixed salaries to all [illegible]rk. Men and Women pleasant

ORK THE YEAR R[illegible]

Good agents are earning from $[illegible] month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTO[illegible]

Toron[illegible]

D SCHOOL TRUS[illegible]

undersigned is manufacturi[illegible]cellent assortment of

School Furnitu[illegible]

sisting of SCHOOL SEATS an[illegible]ACHERS' DESKS, etc., of t[illegible]gn and most approved pattern[illegible]mmended by School Trustees a[illegible]for cheapness, comfort and co[illegible]ever tried. An assortment of [illegible]ol Bells kept always on hand.

logue to Chatsworth P. O.

ANDREW M[illegible]

EUCENIA

ist, Saw and Lath[illegible]

ving made extensive improv[illegible]rist Mill I feel confident I [illegible]satisfaction.

D FLOUR ALWAYS ON[illegible]

hopping Done Every[illegible]

tom Sawing and Bills Fill[illegible]t notice.

BER AND LATH A[illegible]

ON HAND.

, Butternut, White Ash, [illegible]ood, Pine and Hemlock Log[illegible]

M. AKITT, Eus[illegible]

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt'n dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the be[illegible]
Nothing its equal, can't s[illegible]
External its use, on every [illegible]

Lardine Machine Oil [illegible]ery, sold manufacturers M.[illegible]

BELT  TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

A QUANTITY of maple suger for sale at Benson's cheap.

BEARS, have killed three sheep belonging to Mrs. Goodwill, of Glenelg.

HAMILTON'S gallery is the place to get all kinds of picture framing done.

GREAT bargains in motto and photo. frames at the photo. gallery, Markdale.

LARGE importations direct from European markets, now on their way out, for McFarland's fall trade.

A NUMBER of our country editors are taking their Christmas holidays; our time is coming too.

YOU needn't go prowling about the country to get bargains; but go straight to the old reliable firm of McFarland's.

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PAIN from indigestion or sick head ache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

A LARGE bear walked into Williamsford on Sunday, the 13th. A number of the citizens gave chase, but bruin hid in the swamp.

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BE sure and go to Owen Sound Monday the 4th Aug. Fare only 90 cents including a three hour cruise on the splendid steamer "*Magnet.*"

MR. MOFFAT, of the Markdale Foundry, had a piece cut off one of his fingures on Monday last while attending the planer in the Foundry.

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The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

FOR SALE.—One pair of first class bay mare's 3 and 4 years old in good condition, guarenteed in every way weight from 1,300 to 1,400 each. Apply to J. B. Trimble, Markdale.

FOR OLD OR YOUNG

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the remedy for Cholera, Colic, Diarrhœa and Dysentery. No person should be without it.

DECEPTION in any phase of human life is despicable; try our recent importations of dry goods, and groceries, and judge for yourselves. Call at Trimble's, Markdale.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

TRIMBLE reduced the price of goods to Markdale customers from 30 to 50 per cent, upon commencing business in this Town. He continues to still decrease monopolist prices in every household article of dry goods or groceries.

National Pills the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine, they are mild and thorough.

OUR respected townsman, Mr. D. J. Shanahan, returned on Tuesday from Orillia where he had been suddenly called to that place on the occasion of his brother's death. The latter was a highly respected unmarried man of 33 years.

A SEARCH WARRANT.

If there is any lurking taint of scrofula in the system, Burdock Blood Bitters are warrented to search it out.

TRIMBLE is not the only merchant in Markdale who purchases bankrupt stock at the trade sales in Montreal and other cities; but he who decries such goods as worthless should not be a practiser himself. I refer to notices to that effect. in recent issues of the STANDARD.

RESCUED AT LAST.

W. H. Crooker, druggist of Waterdown, says, when all other remedies fail for Bowel Complaints, then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue.

THE stringency of the money market has caused many unexpected bankrupticies, thus throwing spring goods of the present year upon the market. If they are not *all* that the best can offer, I will make your wife a present of a new dress, and one for the baby. Try Trimble.

MR. VEREY gave us an exhibition of his Panorama in this place on Monday and Tuesday evening which was fairly attended and highly interesting. Every person within reach this beautiful exhibition of historic and other scenery should see it; it cannot fail to be profitable as well as instructive.

DULL TIMES is the cry on every hand, and our own financial income would justify us in going on echoe to what seems to be an almost universal shout; but, often as you may pass Benson's, the crowd of men, women, boys and girls in their establishment, would indicate that business must be in a flourishing condition. Perhaps the secret of all this prosperity lies in the fact that Benson's house has been long and favorably known; besides, the house has always had the reputation of selling at the lowest margin of profit of any other house in town. Another feature, or *figure*, in their success in drawing trade is their reputation of selling at low profits and quick returns, thus keeping up a constant supply of fresh goods.

PREJUDICED PEOPLE.

Many people are prejudiced against patent medicines but all who try Burdock Blood Bitters are compelled to acknowledge it worthy a patent as a valuable discovery.

Kimberly.

From our own correspondent.

Haying is well through, and is a good crop and tolerably well saved.

Fall wheat will be about all cut by the time this appears in print, and is a good sample with some smut.

Mr. C. Knott has finished the stone celler for his house, which will be a scantling frame, vaneered with brick. The work so far is a credit to the contractor, Wm. Strain, of Flesherton Station.

We had a grand war dance here one night last week; the preformance grew somewhat hostile, but no scalps were taken. They were thought to belong to the Moawk tribe but an enquiry, were found to hale from Meaford.

Potatoes look splended, the potato bugs are beautifully scearce.

We have rain very regularly, and and not too much at a time.

SEEDS SEEDS

IMPORTED

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Druggists, DUNHAM.

THE CROWNING

EVENT of the SEASON,

THE SECOND ANNUAL GRAND



Moon-Light

EXCURSION!

Will be given under the auspices of

SHELBURNE LODGE,

Ancient Order of United Workmen

—TO THE—

TOWN of OWEN SOUND

—ON—

Monday, August 4, '84.

This most delightful trip will be made via C. P. R. to Owen Sound, whence the staunch and commodious



STEAMER MAGNET

Will convey Excursionists for a three hours' sail upon the beautiful waters of the Georgian Bay.

The CITIZENS' OWN BRASS BAND

Of Owen Sound, and

Professor Knagg's Quadrill Band

Have been engaged to accompany the pleasure party, so that abundance of high-class music will enliven the evening. FAST TRAIN, well equipped, will leave Orangeville at 1.00 p.m., Orangeville Junction at 1.12, Laurel at 1.24, Crombies at 1.35, Shelburne at 1.50, Melancthon at 1.59, Corbetton at 2.08, Dundalk at 2.15, Proton at 2.28, Flesherton at 2.40, Markdale at 2.54, Berkeley at 3.05, Williamsford at 3.15, Arnott at 3.25, Chatsworth at 3.30, arriving in Owen Sound at 4.

The Steamer will leave her wharf at 8 o'clock, and the train upon the return journey will leave Owen Sound at 11 o'clock.

Tickets from Orangeville to Dundalk inclusive for entire festivities, only $1. From other points 90 cents. Children under 12 years of age, from all points 50 cents, to be obtained at the Stations, and from Members of the Committee on board the train. In Shelburne tickets may be had from Messrs. F. A. Campbell and I. F. Belfry.

The Committee feel gratified at the great success of their former excursion, and they are confident the trip they now present to the public will prove a most enjoyable entertainment, for all the appointments are strictly first class, and considering the outlay to the Committee, the fare is most reasonable; so come along, and bring your friends, for this is a rare opportunity and should not be let slip.

I. F. BELFRY, Master Workman. DR. FORTON, Chairman of Com.

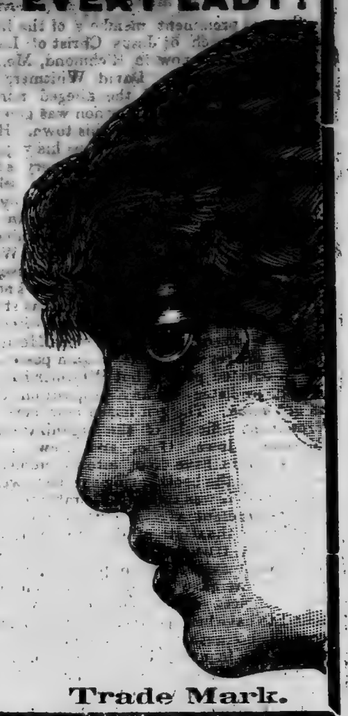
INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President; E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor; C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa; Thos. Menzies, Peterboro; Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President; W. Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y; B. H. Robertson, M.D., Toronto, Med. D'tr; Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington; J. P. Bull, Downsview; S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - THOS. MANN.

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All Kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

repairing.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and PASTRY that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,

Markdale.

THE TRUE BOOK OF MORMON.

Latter Day Saints Revising Their Bibles in Missouri.

Several prominent members of the Reorganised Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints are now in Richmond, Mo., on a curious errand. David Whitmer, the only living witness of the alleged miracle by which the Book of Mormon was given to the world, is a resident of this town. He is a very old man, but he retains his vigor in a marvellous degree, and his memory is still good. He has a fine old home here, where he has lived for many years, respected by all. No man in the State stands higher in the estimation of his neighbors. He is eminently pious, and lives his religion. Mr. Whitmer's possession of the original manuscript of the Book of Mormon has long been known to members of the Church, but he has steadily refused to part with it, though often solicited to do so. The polygamous Mormons have made several efforts to gain possession of the coveted papers, but Whitmer has declined to listen to any proposition they might make. The gentlemen now here are prominent officials of the organization in Missouri, Iowa, Ohio, and New York. Many errors have crept into the numerous editions of the book during the last twenty years, and it was thought desirable to compare the present version with the original text before the death of Mr. Whitmer, who holds most tenaciously to the manuscript. This examination is still in progress. Several verbal errors have been discovered, and in a few instances entire sentences have been found to have been perverted. The original contains no authorization of polygamy, as the version in use in Utah does, and these gentlemen denounce the Mormons of that Territory in the severest terms.

Mr. Whitmer's faith in what he claims to have seen is remarkable. He recited his experience at the time of the revelation to his visitors as follows: "In 1828 when I lived in Ontario county, N. Y., there was great excitement over the discovery by Joseph Smith, a farmer in our neighborhood, of a great treasure. Nothing was known of it in a definite way by my family until the next year, in June, when Smith visited my father's house. While there he was busily engaged in the translation of the book which I learned he had found, in the form of gold plates, on the hill Cumorah, about two miles from Palmyra. I saw the plates frequently in Smith's hands, but as the characters inscribed upon them were something like Egyptian hieroglyphics, I could make nothing out of them. Smith, however, had no difficulty in deciphering them, and as he dictated Oliver Cowdrey wrote. I asked Smith once how he came to find the plates, and he told me that the place on the hill was pointed out to him by an angel in dazzling apparel. They were in a stone casket and purported to be the history of the Nephites, a nation that had passed away. The plates, as I saw them, were fastened with three rings. About half of them were loose and movable, but the others were solid as if sealed. Smith said in explanation of this that the angel had told him very impressively that the loose plates alone were to be used, and that the sealed portion was not to be tampered with.

"I became interested in the matter, as Smith was a man of good repute. After the plates had been translated, six months having been passed in the work, the same heavenly visitant appeared to Smith and reclaimed the tablets, informing Smith that he would replace them with other records of the lost tribes that had been brought with them from Asia, and that they would be all forthcoming when the world was ready to receive them. I saw this apparition myself, gazed with awe on the celestial messenger and heard him say: 'Blessed is the Lord and he that keeps his commandments.' Then, as he held the plates and turned them over with his hands so that we could see them plainly, a voice that seemed to fill all space was heard, saying: 'What you see is true. Testify to the same.' Oliver Cowdrey and I, standing there, felt, as the white garment of the angel faded from view, that we had received a message from God, and we have so recorded it. Two or three days later the same angel appeared to Martin Harris while he was in company with Smith, and placed the same injunction upon him. He described the sight and his sensations to me and they corresponded exactly with what I had seen and heard. In his translation of the tablets Smith used a small oval or kidney-shaped stone, which seemed endowed with the marvellous power of converting the characters on the plates, when used by Smith, into English. He would then dictate and Cowdrey would write. Frequently one character would make two lines of manuscript, while others made but a word or two. I can assert emphatically, as did Cowdrey, that while Smith was dictating he had no manuscript notes, or other means of knowledge save the seer stone and the characters as shown on the plates.

"As an evidence of our belief in the divine origin of the book, I can say that Martin Harris, one of the witnesses, mortgaged his farm for $1,500 for the purpose of having it printed, and we all contributed time and money for the purpose of circulating it. A few years ago Orson Pratt and Joseph F. Smith, who had been sent from Utah to secure the original manuscript came here, and after a careful examination Elder Pratt assured those present that the writing was in the hand of Oliver Cowdrey. He declared that the archives at Salt Lake were incomplete without it, and he offered me any reasonable sum for it, but I refused to part with it, as I regarded it as a sacred trust."

Mr. Whitmer's beliefs have undergone no change. He has refused to affiliate with any of the various branches of the Church that have sprung up through false teachings, and he rests his hopes of the future "on the teachings of Christ, the apostles, and the prophets, and the morals and principles inculcated in the Scriptures." He also declares that the Book of Mormon is but the testimony of another nation concerning the truth and divinity of Christ and the Bible, and that that is his rock, his gospel, and his salvation. Having been misrepresented by the various branches of the Church, he recently had the following proclamation printed, and, having many copies in his possession, he gives them to all of his callers:

Unto all nations, kindred tongues and people unto whom these presents shall come: It having been represented by one John Murphy of Polo, Caldwell county, Mo., that I in a conversation with him last summer denied my testimony as one of the three witnesses to the Book of Mormon;

To the end, therefore, that he may understand me now if he did not then, and that the world may know the truth, I wish now, standing as it were in the very sunset of life and in the fear of God, once for all to make this statement: That I have never at any time denied that testimony or any part thereof, which has so long since been published with the book as one of the three witnesses. Those who know me best well know that I have always adhered to that testimony, and that no man may be misled or doubt my present views in regard to the same, I do again affirm the truth of all my statements as then made and published. "He that hath an ear to hear, let him hear." It was no delusion. What is written is written, and he that readeth let him understand.

And, that no one may be deceived by this statement, I wish here to state that I do not endorse polygamy or spiritual wifeism. It is a great evil, shocking to the moral sense, and the more so because practised in the name of religion. It is of man and not of God, and is especially forbidden in the Book of Mormon itself.

I do not endorse the change of the name of the Church, for as the wife takes the name of her husband, so should the Church of the Lamb of God take the name of its head, even Christ himself. It is the Church of Christ.

As to the high priesthood, Jesus Christ, himself is the last great high priest. This, too, after the order of Melchisedec, as I understand the holy Scriptures.

Finally, I do not endorse any of the teachings of the so-called Mormons, or Latter Day Saints, which are in conflict with the gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ as taught in the Bible and the Book of Mormon, for the same gospel is plainly taught in both these books as I understand the Word of God.

And if any man doubt, should he not carefully and honestly read and understand the same before presuming to sit in judgment and condemning the light which shineth in darkness and showeth the way of eternal life as pointed out by the unerring hand of God?

In the Spirit of Christ, who hath said, "Follow thou me, for I am the life, the light, and the way," I submit this statement to the world, God, in whom I trust, being my judge as to the sincerity of my motives and the faith and hope that is in me of eternal life.

My sincere desire is that the world may be benefitted by this plain and simple statement of the truth.

And all the honor be to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, which is one God.

DAVID WHITMER

Appended to the above are the signatures of many of the most prominent citizens of Missouri, all bearing witness to Mr. Whitmer's probity and purity of life.

It is not known what disposition he will make of the manuscripts in his possession. The papers have been cut up into printers' "takes," and are soiled to some extent, but the handwriting is very plain, and not a word is missing. The non-polygamous Mormons in this section are increasing in numbers, principally by reason of the profound respect for the faith which Mr. Whitmer's blameless life has inculated.

DR. KOCH'S CAREER.

The Life Story of the Discoverer of the Cholera Germ.

An interesting sketch of the life of Robert Koch, the discoverer of the cholera germ, the man whose name is at present in everybody's mouth, appears in a recent number of the *Gartenlaube*. Dr. Koch, who is now 41 years old, is a son of the Hartz Mountain. In 1866 he took his M D degree. For the next six years he slowly and laboriously worked his way upward as assistant physician in out-of-the-way hospitals. Fortune did not smooth his road, and when in 1872 he got an appointment at Wollstein the struggle for existence had again to be fought for seven years. Under circumstances so unfavorable for scientific research he prosecuted his studies with a success which secured a world-wide recognition of his genius. His first distinction was won by the publication of the results of his quiet labour on the methods of the artificial dyeing of micros opic objects, especially of bacteria. By the general public his discovery could not be appreciated, but those who understood the value of these researches in the prosecution of the study of bactaria knew that with it a new era had dawned for science. This conviction has been brilliantly confirmed. During the last five years he has succeeded in identifying the germs of cattle disease, of consumption, and of cholera. These discoveries are not incidental strokes of good luck, but the natural fruits of his own system of research. The significance of these discoveries is felt even by those who have no knowledge of medicine. Experiments in vaccination with the poisonous matter, experiments in disinfection in laboratories, wholesale experiments in disappearance of epidemics—all these are but links in the chain, the last link of which the destruction of the germ of the disease, is now more attainable, but has become even probable. Honors have been conferred upon Dr. Koch and his colleagues on coming home from India, the breeding place of cholera. They have received titles and orders to which, in honour of the personal danger of the voyage of discovery, were added such distinctions as otherwise are only conferred on soldiers. By addresses and banquets colleagues have honoured them, and it it said that the new Professorship of Hygiene, at Berlin, will be given to Dr. Koch. In short, outward acknowledgements have been plentifully made to the modest, quiet scholar. Although the Germans call him theirs with pride, he will always remain what he is, universal, and he deserves the full and the honourable title of "benefactor of humanity."

James Freeman Clarke's Latin.

"Thirty years ago," says James Freeman Clarke, "I tried the new method of pronouncing Latin. I was travelling in Italy. My wife, happening to see a priest pass by, asked me the meaning of the tonsure. At that moment, not recollecting it significance, I said, 'I don't know; but there is a priest, and I will ask him.' Not knowing Italian then, I first constructed a Latin sentence. I thought I had made it very well, and then I put it exactly, as—I imagined, into the Italian pronounciation, got it ready to say, and then went to him and said it. 'Eh! Che dice?' he asked. I repeated it again. 'Ah,' said he. 'I understand. Here take this man to a confessor. He wants to confess his sins.' This was as near as I ever came to the Continental pronounciation of Latin; and I have never tried it since."

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

The Horrors of the Arctic as Experienced by an Explorer in the Frozen Region.

The sufferings of the survivors of the Greely expedition recalls the thrilling experience of a part of the crew of the steamer Polaris. As told by seaman William Nidemann, whose heroic conduct in the ill-fated Jeanette expedition has given his name a place in the history of exploration, it rivals the wildest story ever penned by a fiction writer. "I can never forget," he said, "the terrible experience of our party of nineteen when we were carried away from the Polaris. It was on the 15th of October, 1872 we ran in among icebergs and were caught fast. Every moment we expected to see the vessel crushed, so we began to get provisions out on the ice. Suddenly the ice broke and away went the Polaris, leaving nineteen of us including two Esquimaux with their families. A blinding snow-storm was raging, and in fifteen minutes the Polaris was out of sight. We had on the piece of ice on which we were drifting provisions enough to last us a month, and for 196 days we drifted about, sometimes surrounded by great icebergs towering high above our heads, again drifting in the open water; sometimes compelled to move hastily to prevent our being carried away when the ice broke, or again swept and drenched by the heavy seas breaking over our iceland home. Soon our provisions got so low that we were put on allowance of one biscuit a day. We used to sit by the hour telling the most silly stories, listening to yarns spun by Peter Johnson, a seaman on board the Polaris, about catching seals, but we did not care to talk of home. We thought that we were lost, and lost past finding, but we lived on just the same. Once in a while we would catch a seal and drink its blood. Then we would eat the seal. We threw nothing away except the gall. The entrails were thrown on the ice to freeze, and when they were solid we eat them. And when we had not even this, we chewed the sealskin, hair and all, for there was life in it. Early in the April following we were on a piece of ice perhaps 300 feet square, and were starving. To add to our misery a rain storm set in, and continued for three days. Our tent was swept away, and for three days not a person slept. We were soaking wet, and our piece of ice rolled and tumbled in such a way that we expected every moment to be washed overboard. Then the ice came together again and we started out hunting, Hans Christiansen and Joe Ebeling, the Esquimaux, and I. We were terribly hungry, for we had nothing to eat for some days. Fortunately we saw a bear and succeeded in killing him. And what a feast we had that night. I can never forget our feeling when one day we saw a steamer. We danced with joy and fired our guns and shouted, but the people on the steamer did not see us, and she passed from our sight. Our hearts sank and we gave ourselves up for lost. Then, when in the fog, Linquest, one of the party, gave the shout, "Ship ahoy!" you should have seen us jump. There she was, and we could just see her boom. We again fired our guns and shouted. But we could get no reply, for a ship going through ice makes a terrible noise. Our hearts again sank as we saw her passing away from our sight. Suddenly she came into view again, and they saw us. We were taken aboard, and finally reached St. John's. It was the steamer Tigress, and she had picked us up in the nick of time. Strange to say that every person in the party caught a heavy cold when once on board of the Tigress, and all the time we were drifting on the ice each man preserved good health.

How Industrious Italian Women Are.

How little we know of people unless we live with them. Our idea of Italian women, for instance, is that they spend their time like Turkish sultanas, sleeping and lounging listlessly in soft couches, their only occupation being love making or perchance learning how to sing a song. Never was there a greater mistake. Italian women, even in towns and in good circumstances, work harder than any other women I know. Not a stitch is done in the house that they do not do. They spin and make their own linen, rear their own silk worms, knit their own stockings and the stockings for the whole family, make their own dresses, hats, bonnets, cloaks, and superintend all the baking, cooking, and cleaning of the house, if they do not possibly do it themselves. They rarely go out except on Sundays, and holidays, and rarely receive visitors unless in the highest society, when one day a week is set aside for receiving. They are perfect slaves to their husbands, whose comforts they study from morning until night. I have heard much of Italian illicit love making, but I have never seen it. It may exist, perhaps among the aristocracy, but in the middle and lower classes it is more imagination than reality. Bonny brides, even in high society, still maintain the custom of making their own wedding outfits. A young friend of mine, who has just married, has brought her husband four dozen of every article of body and house linen, all made and embroidered with her own hands, even the lace which trims the house linen being her own work. All the stockings, also, were knitted by herself. Nor is this the exception; it is the rule in Italy. Who, after this, shall say that the Italian women are idlers? No one, certainly, who has known and seen them as I have will ever say so; on the contrary, I would hold them up as models for all other women to imitate. Why, even in Rome, once the al of the world, the women spend their time between their house and their church, varying these with an occasional walk on Sundays and great holidays, while everything in the house is done by themselves, servants being too expensive for most incomes nowadays.

Wanted to Continue to grow Old.

Old Mme. Rothschild, mother of the mighty capitalists, attained the age of ninety-eight. Her wit, which was remarkable, and her intellectual faculties, which were of no common order, were preserved to the end. In her last illness, when surrounded by her family, her physician being present, she whispered in a suppliant tone to the latter. "Dear doctor, try to do something for me." "Madame, what can I do? I cannot make you young again." "No, doctor, I *don't* want to be young again, but I want to continue to grow old."

The popular opera in Utah is "The Chimes of Mormon day."

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Dangers of Bicycling—A Big Ranche—A New Chinese Order—Health of the German Empress, &c., &c.

A Liverpool bicyclist who was riding down a steep hill near that city was shot through a cottage window by the breaking of his machine.

The district around Galena, Kansas, is credited with being the largest zinc producing locality in the world. Last year 70,000 tons were mined.

Queen Victoria has issued a command that when the Prince and Princess of Wales dine out in London the number of guests invited to meet them is not to exceed fourteen.

Two Danes have undertaken the task of paddling, in a skin covered canoe, from Alaska to San Francisco, a distance of about 2 500 miles. The canoe is nine feet long, and covered with the skins of sea lions.

The dog, says the Boston *Journal*, is the only animal able to follow man as far and as high as he can go, but the finer breed of dogs cannot long endure the conditions of a height of more than 12,500 feet.

A enormous ranch in Mexico has just been purchased for £200,000 by a syndicate of English and Scotch speculators, of whom Lord Tweedmouth is one. It extends over sixteen hundred square miles.

The Duke of Marlborough made his maiden speech in the House of Lords on the Franchise bill. It is described as "Lord Randolph Churchill and water." The Duke is the head of the house of Churchill.

Gen. Booth of the Salvation Army intends entering London at the close of his provincial tour at the head of one hundred brass bands. The Home Secretary has been applied to to stop it, but he has declined. The crash must come.

The State Treasurer of New Hampshire has issued a notice to the Selectmen of towns that in presenting claims for bounties on woodchucks they must certify that none of the animals were killed on Sunday, else the claim will not be allowed.

A member of the House of Commons, when recently complimenting a popular actor on his clever creation of a new part in which he had made a great hit, concluded a lively criticism of the impersonation with the characteristic remark: "But what I admired most of all was your shirt front. Do tell me where you got that shirt?"

Part of the Leicester, England race course consists of glebe land belonging to the living of Oadby. The present vicar does not disapprove of racing, but, with a view of preventing disagreeable consequences which might occur if his successor were to be a more straight-laced individual, the race committee have induced Cannon, a well-known jockey, to buy the living.

A curious yet true tale is current at Munich. King Louis of Bavaria is eaten up with debts. Some days ago he tried to effect a loan with the famous Berlin banker, Herr von Bleichroeder, and also with the Darmstadt Bank. Unsuccessful in both applications, the King, refusing to comply with the proposed conditions, sought three Munich bankers, and has settled with them by giving a portion of the Crown lands as security.

Statistics show that the tendency to suicide is much greater among regular gamblers from lo ses than other business men. The sharp strain of the gambling table, short though it may be, spoils the nerves, and weakens fortitude more than the strain of business. Cavour, one of the most serene of men, was within an ace on one great gambling night, of throwing half his fortune away rather than call a card, and only called it, as he relates himself, because a drop of perspiration rose on his opponent's forehead.

Announcements have recently appeared that the order of the Double Dragon has been confered on two or three distinguished personages. This is a new order instituted by the Emperor of China in harmony with Western ideas. It is divided into five grades, the first three of which are subdivided into three classes. The first grade in the three classes is reserved for sovereigns, princes, and other magnates, with a remarkably quaint, beautiful, oblong decoration, in which respect it differs from the others, which are round, with inverted edges, except the last two, which are round and plain. They are enamelled, and of various colors.

The Paris police are carrying on most active operations of late against a regular organized band of young ruffians of the very worst type, who have for a long time been a terror to Neuilly and all around it. One of their dodges was to congregate near the Arc de Triomphe, and watch for cabs with luggage. These they followed to a residence, and were most obliging in assisting to take the luggage into the house. While there they took cognizance of the bolts and fastenings of windows and doors, and gained information extremely valuable to those burgling there in the course of a night or two.

A Berlin correspondent writes that the malady of the Empress of Germany, which has assumed a cancerous character, dates back forty years, to the birth of her daughter the Grand Duchess of Baden. To the repeated recommendations of her physicians to quit Berlin, she has always given the answer: "A home needs a housewife and a court a Queen." Her residence some twenty years ago at Coblentz is said to have been suggested in an unmistakeable manner by her husband, in consequence of her having shown a disposition to oppose the views of Prince Bismarck. The Empress's sufferings have helped to make her deeply sympathetic with those of others.

The head quarters of the gamblers in Paris is a beer shop in the Faubourg St. Denis, where, in the last fortnight of June, all the shady knights of baccarat assemble. The house looks very tidy and respectable, and no games are allowed there but back-gammon and dominoes. Numbers who frequent this cafe are not aware that they are in a den of card sharpers. The latter, the *philoephers*, and their collaborators, styled in England "bonnets," keep their appointments there, transact their little business, and make their arrangements for the season, without paying any attention to the detectives, one or two of whom are always present in a disguise that never deceives those interested.

At a concert in Dublin, a thought reader [illegible] and hid by one of the audience. Several of them came forward, among whom was a confederate. The pin was hid by a Trinity stu[illegible] in an adjoining room, in the presence of a committee, among which was the confederate. The student, suspecting this was [illegible] his looks, slyly took the pin from its hid[illegible] place. On the return to the platform [illegible] thought reader gazed into the hider's [illegible] and putting his hand to his brow, was blin[illegible] folded and led the student to the [illegible] place, but of course could find no pin. [illegible] returned, acknowledging his defeat, [illegible] looking daggers at the confederate. "[illegible] gentleman," said the student, "I'll [illegible] take to say that if this 'diviner of the [illegible] man mind' will do as I tell him half [illegible] audience, without a single hint from me, [illegible] know where the pin is," and, turning to [illegible] thought reader, he said: "Sit down." [illegible] did so. There was a yell, and, jumping [illegible] the thought reader hastily pulled from [illegible] seat of his trousers the marked pin.

The Panama Canal.

In spite of the obstacles due to the [illegible] healthiness of the district, sparseness [illegible] population, and the mechanical difficulties [illegible] of construction progress is being made. The [illegible] line of the canal is divided into 23 sections, [illegible] superintended by four engineers in chief. The preliminary work of organizing is now [illegible] practically completed, and actual work on [illegible] the canal begins to make a show. The amount of excavation completed up to March [illegible] last is about six million cubic metres, and it is anticipated that three times as much work will be completed. Six dredges of the Sisyphus [illegible] en type are being constructed in Philadelphia at a cost of £25,000 each. They are capable of dredging alluvium and soft coral rock. Schist and grit can be dredged after blasting. Two dredges are expected to arrive from New York, one dredge was burned in January but has been replaced by another, one commenced work in May. The sum expended during the past 3½ years amounts to between £6,000,000 and £7,000,000. The effect of the canal operations has been to double the traffic in both passengers and goods on the Panama Railway. Panama itself is increasing in population, and building is very active, whilst at Colon, the other extremity of the line, the place is hardly to be recognized; from a small hamlet in 1880 it has become thriving town with a brisk trade and streets swarming with people. Houses, stores and other edifices, have been constructed all over the island of Manzanilla, and the swamps and marshes are being reclaimed. In the harbor as many as sixty ships may be seen at times lying at anchor waiting for their turn to be discharged, the accommodation in quays and wharves being quite insufficient for the rapidly grown traffic. Upwards of 82 000 tons of machinery and stores were discharged last year for the Canal Company at Colon. There is thus a considerable activity, and the construction of the canal is indirectly benefitting the country generally, developing and bringing within the boundaries of civilization and commercial enterprise.

Capuchin Monkeys.

Some of these little monkeys really appear to reason, and are very clever. Rengger states that when he first gave eggs to his monkeys they smashed them, and thus lost much of their contents; afterward they gently hit one end against some hard body and picked off the bits of shells with their fingers. After cutting themselves only once with a sharp tool they would not touch it again, or would handle it with the greatest care. Lumps of sugar were often given them when wrapped up in paper, and Rengger sometimes put a live wasp into the paper so that in hastily unfolding it they got stung. After this had happened once they always first held the packet to their ears to detect any movement within. This breaking of the egg in a proper manner is as interesting as two well-known facts, one of which may be observed by anybody in the habits of American and other monkeys. Sometimes a little monkey has a nut given him, and he is not strong enough to crack it. He will look up into your face with a meaning glimmer of his eyes and hand you the nut again. Crack it for him, and he receives it as a matter of course. Formerly one of the largest monkeys in the Zoological Gardens had weak teeth, and he used to break open the nuts with a stone, and Mr. Darwin was assured by the keepers that this animal after using the stone, hid it in the straw, and would not let any other monkey touch it. Rengger taught one to open palm-nuts by breaking them with a stone, and so satisfied was it with its performance, that it soon began to experiment on other kinds of nuts, and then it began upon boxes. It also crushed off with blows of a stone the soft rind of a fruit that had a disagreeable flavor, in order to get at the luscious food within.

British Export Trade.

The exports of British and Irish produce and manufactures during the first five months of this year are valued at £96 971 999, an increase of £40,036 on the returns last year. A falling off of £1,204,245 in the exports of iron and metals is the only unfavorable feature of the export trade worthy of notice, either a considerable increase or a slight falling off being shown. The most remarkable change has occurred in the import trade, the total value of our imports having declined £10 597,173. The figures for the first five months of last year were £180,555 412, and this year they are £169 958 239. The remarkable decline is entirely owing to the decreasing imports of food, the value being £12 000,000 less than last year. It cannot be supposed that the nation eats less, but the natural inference is that the country has contributed more towards the food supply during the past five months than it did in the corresponding period of last year. We should never neglect to buy our food in the cheapest market, although when that market happens to be America, we may regret that our manufactures are not taken in payment for our food; but it is none the less pleasing to believe that our farmers are competing successfully to supply the home market with food. The agricultural interest has suffered from the encroachment of foreign competitors, but the nation at large is benefited by supplies of food at cheaper rates than those at which it could be produced at home. With an improvement in the agricultural industry will come an increased home demand for iron.—*London Iron Trade Exchange.*

The exercise of careful ignorance is safer than the promptings of reckless genius. However, where there is very little genius of any kind, the country is comparatively safe.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Dr. Vigneroux recommends a glass [illegible] taken as hot as possible [illegible] with sesms of ocal, and especi[illegible] in its underlying shale, the flatt[illegible] remains of creatures which once [illegible] though at first strenuously doubted, [illegible] well-deserved honor has been confe[illegible] M. Caillotet, one of the two physic[illegible] Equaled the last of the gases. [illegible] been nominated a "Membre libre" [illegible] Academy of Sciences, Paris, in place [illegible] late M. du Moncel.

To preserve wood from decay and ren[illegible] fairly fire proof, a solution of lime, [illegible] and wood ashes may be applied. Enou[illegible] lampblack or yellow ochre may be ad[illegible] impart color if desired. For light fen[illegible] small wooden structures it ought to [illegible] very well.

New iron works will soon be opened [illegible] Hioe, Japan, by a native capitalist, w[illegible] has engaged several hundred men trained [illegible] the Alabama Iron Works and elsewhere [illegible] Japan. It is also stated that as the i[illegible] yielded by the ore of the Shimonida m[illegible] has proved itself to be of a very fine quali[illegible] will be employed hereafter for the [illegible] for of Japanese war vessels, according [illegible] instructions issued by the Naval Depa[illegible] ment.

A German statistician says that there a[illegible] 685 paper mills in the world, and that [illegible] 1,904,000,000 pounds of paper turn[illegible] annually half is used for printing, 60[illegible] 0,000 pounds being required for newsp[illegible] rs alone, the consumption of which h[illegible] January but has been replaced by another [illegible] one commenced work in May. The sum ex[illegible] pended during the past 3½ years amounts [illegible] to between £6,000,000 and £7,000,000. T[illegible] effect of the canal operations has been t[illegible] double the traffic in both passengers an[illegible] goods on the Panama Railway. Panama [illegible] itself is increasing in population, and build[illegible] ing is very active, whilst at Colon, the oth[illegible] extremity of the line, the place is hardly t[illegible] be recognized; from a small hamlet in 188[illegible] it has become thriving town with a bri[illegible] trade and streets swarming with peop[illegible] Houses, stores and other edifices, have be[illegible] constructed all over the island of Manz[illegible] illa, and the swamps and marshes are bei[illegible] reclaimed. In the harbor as many as sixty [illegible] ships may be seen at times lying at anchor [illegible] waiting for their turn to be discharged, the [illegible] accommodation in quays and wharves being [illegible] quite insufficient for the rapidly grown traffic. [illegible] Upwards of 82 000 tons of machinery and [illegible] stores were discharged last year for the Canal [illegible] al Company at Colon. There is thus a con[illegible] siderable activity, and the construction of [illegible] the canal is indirectly benefitting the coun[illegible] try generally, developing and bringing [illegible] within the boundaries of civilization and [illegible] commercial enterprise.

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—*London Iron Trade R...*

f careful ignorance is safe...
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SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Dr. Vigouroux recommends a glass of lemonade, taken as hot as possible every hour or half hour, as not only an easy and agreeable but a most efficient cure for diarrhœa.

Prof. Miall says there are to be found associated with seams of coal, and especially in the underlying shale, the flattened impressions of creatures which once had ... though at first strenuously doubted.

A well-deserved honor has been conferred on M. Cailletet, one of the two physicists who liquefied the last of the gases. He has been nominated a "Membre libre" by the Academy of Sciences, Paris, in place of the late M. du Moncel.

To preserve wood from decay and render it fairly fire proof, a solution of lime, salt, and wood ashes may be applied. Enough lampblack or yellow ochre may be added to impart color if desired. For light fences and small wooden structures it ought to do very well.

New iron works will soon be opened at ..., Japan, by a native capitalist, who has engaged several hundred men trained at the Alabama Iron Works and elsewhere in ...kio. It is also stated that as the iron yielded by the ore of the Shimonida mine has proved itself to be of a very fine quality it will be employed hereafter for the armor of Japanese war vessels, according to instructions issued by the Naval Department.

A German statistician says that there are 3,985 paper mills in the world, and that of the 1,904,000,000 pounds of paper turned out annually half is used for printing, 600,000,000 pounds being required for newspapers alone, the consumption of which has grown by 200,000,000 pounds in the last decade. He alleges that on an average an Englishman uses annually 11½ pounds of paper, an American 10¼, a German 8, a Frenchman 7½, an Italian or an Austrian ..., a Spaniard 1½, a Russian 1⅓, and a Mexican 1.

An official report from Col. Majendie, ... Ford, and Capt. Cundil, British inspectors of explosives, states that within the past year the dynamite trade in Great Britain had grown considerably, four new factories for explosives having been erected; the number of license storage magazines had increased from 320 to 329; and the total number of registered premises for explosives in the United Kingdom is 19,386. During 1883 there were 179 explosions, causing the death of 89 and the injury of 109 persons.

Prof. O. C. Marsh finds that the skulls of the pterodactyls of the Middle Chalk, West Kansas, differ from those of other known Pterosauria in the absence of teeth and of anterior nasal apertures distinct from the antorbital openings; in the presence of the elongated occipital crest, and, lastly, on the ... jaws, which appear to have been covered with a horny sheath, as in recent birds. All these cretaceous reptiles belong to the genus Pteranodon. Some of the species were of enormous size, with a spread of wings of about 25 feet.

If, says M. Montigny in *L'Electricite*, we cast a rapid glance over the progress that has been made in electricity in less than half a century, we shall see that after presenting itself suddenly under an entirely new form in the Volta pile, after manifesting its surprising action upon magnets and currents at a moment when the science of the phenomena engendered by the pile seemed to some to be exhausted, electricity is again presenting itself under a new light in induction apparatus wherein it is excited by the most surprising means.

The physical comfort of a man who, of his own accord, is industrious, the *Builder and Woodworker* says, is in every way a matter which has an actual money value. Those who are disinclined to keep steadily at work should be allowed no pretense of excuse of unsuitable surroundings. The inference it adds is plain: Do justice to your workmen, and, as a rule, they will do justice to you; at any rate, any injustice to them will surely, sooner or later, be returned with interest.

It is not unlikely that the diamond field at Bingera, New South Wales, will equal in richness the famous Kimberley district of South Africa. At Bingera within the last ... months hundreds of diamonds have been discovered, and the size and number of the gems are said to increase with the depth of the diggings. A very formidable obstacle to the development of the locality has been removed by the discovery of abundance of water for diamond washing and other purposes at no greater depth than 50 or 60 feet from the surface.

A 3 year-old gorilla which died lately at the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, was imported from the Gaboon district, West Africa, and was the first living specimen of this ape ever brought to France. He was surly and solitary in his habits, barely tolerating any of the other apes near him. His intelligence was far below that of the orang-outang or the chimpanzee. He had full command of his well-developed hands. His physiognomy, says Milne-Edwards, was very peculiar, the eyes being very mobile, and crowned with large superciliary ridges, the nose flat, and the nostrils wide.

Dr. W. Alexeyeff, of the Russian Chemical and Physical Society, has published a memoir on the specific heat of solutions. After a searching investigation of those solutions which are accompanied by a lowering of temperature he believes that this phenomenon takes place in those liquids which have not a chemical affinity, and that these liquids are true solutions. On the other hand, in those cases where a rise of temperature occurs, he believes that the dissolved liquids enters into chemical combination with the dissolving one.

Paper bottles are made on a large scale in Germany and Austria. This is the recipe for the stock: Ten parts of rags, 40 of straw, and 50 of brown wood pulp are thoroughly incorporated. The paper is impregnated or coated on both sides with 60 parts of defibrinated fresh blood, 35 parts of lime powder, and 5 parts of sulphate of alumina. After drying, 10 or 12 rolled sheets are coated again, placed over each other, and then laid in heated moulds where the pressure, acting on the albumen of the blood and the lime, produces a strong and durable combination. Bottles are formed of two pieces joined together.

When in England Cetywayo and his attendant Zulus are reported to have sought and found relief from coughs and colds in this remedy: About 18 ounces of good ..., after the peels were removed, were slightly incised and boiled for three quarters of an hour in 35 ounces of water, with 13½ ounces of moist sugar and 2½ ounces of honey. The liquid was then strained and bottled for use. One tablespoonful was taken when the attack of coughing was severe, and half a tablespoonful at intervals afterward until the distressing symptoms disappeared. This treatment of cold has a familiar old New-England sound.

DISCOVERED BY A DREAM.

How a Terrible Murder was Unearthed.

In 1861 a young man stopped at an inn in the little town of Argentiere, near the foot of the Cevennes Mountains in France. The first night while sleeping there he dreamed a dream that made a strong impression on him.

"I thought I had arrived in the same town," so he related, "but in the middle of the evening; that I had put up at the same inn, and gone out immediately in order to see whatever was worthy of observation in the place. Presently, I reached a miserable cottage, in front of which was a garden covered with weeds. I had no great difficulty in getting into the garden, for the hedge had several wide gaps in it. I approached an old well that stood solitary and gloomy in a distant corner, and looking down into it, beheld, without any possibility of mistake, a corpse which had been stabbed in several places. I counted the deep wounds and wide gashes. There were six."

At this moment he awoke with his hair on end, trembling in every limb, and cold drops of perspiration bedewing his forehead. He sprang from his bed, dressed himself, and, as it was yet early, sought an appetite for his breakfast by a morning walk. He went accordingly into the street and strolled along. The farther he went the stronger became the confused recollection of the objects that presented themselves to his view. He hurried forward, no longer doubting that the next moment would bring him to the cottage; and this was really the case. In all its exterior appearances it corresponded with what he had seen in his dream. He entered the garden and went directly to the spot where he had seen the well; but here the resemblance failed; there was none. He looked in every direction, examined the whole garden, and even went round the cottage, which seemed to be inhabited; but nowhere could he find any signs of a well. He then hastened back to the inn in a state of excitement hard to describe. He went to the landlord, and asked him directly to whom the cottage belonged that was on the by-road.

Said he: "It is inhabited by an old man and his wife, who have the character of being very unsocial. They scarcely ever leave the house, see anybody, and nobody goes to see them. Of late, their very existence appears to have been forgotten, and I believe that you are the first who for years, has turned your steps to the lonely spot."

Hastening to the nearest magistrate, he related the whole circumstance briefly and clearly. "It is very strange," said the officer. "I will place two of the police at your command: you can then go once more to the hovel, and search every part of it."

He allowed but a very few minutes to elapse before he was on his way, accompanied by two officers. The old man received them somewhat uncivilly, but showed no mark of suspicion when they told him they wished to search the house.

"Very well: as fast and as soon as you please," was the reply.

"Have you a well here?"

"No, sir; we are obliged to get our water from a spring about a quarter of a mile distant."

They searched the house, but discovered nothing of any consequence. They however, resolved to inspect the garden. By this time a number of persons had collected together outside, having been drawn to the spot by the sight of a stranger with two policemen. They were asked if they knew anything of a well in those parts. They replied they did not; the idea seemed to perplex them. At length an old woman came forward, leaning on a crutch.

"A well?" said she. "Is it a well you are looking for? That has been gone these thirty years. I remember as if it were yesterday; how I used to throw stones into it just to hear the splash of the water."

"Do you remember where that well used to be?" asked the gentleman.

"As near as I can recollect," replied the woman, "it is on the very spot where you now stand."

He suddenly started as if he had trodden upon a serpent. They at once commenced digging up the ground. At about twenty inches deep they came to a layer of bricks, which, being broken up, revealed some rotten boards. These were easily removed, when they beheld the mouth of the well.

"I was quite certain that this was the spot," said the old woman. "What fools they were to stop it up, and then have to travel so far for water!"

A sounding-line, furnished with hooks, was now let down into the well—the crowd hard pressing around them, breathlessly bending over the black and fetid hole, the secrets of which seemed hidden in impenetrable obscurity. This was repeated several times without any result. At length, penetrating below the mud, the hooks caught in something of considerable weight, and after much time and effort they succeeded raising it. It was an old chest. The sides and lids were decayed, and it needed no blacksmith to open it. Within it they found what they were sure they would find, and which filled the spectators with horror—the remains of a human body!

The police officers now rushed into the house and secured the old man. As to his wife she at first could not be found. But, after a fatiguing search, she was discovered beneath a pile of wood, being much bruised by the heavy logs above her. By this time nearly the whole population of the town had collected around the spot.

The old couple were brought before the proper authorities and separately examined. The man persisted in his denial most obstinately; but his wife at once confessed that she and her husband, a very long time ago, had murdered a pedlar who possessed a large sum of money. He had passed the night at their house, and they, taking advantage of the heavy sleep that encompassed him, had strangled him, after which they placed his body in a chest. The chest was thrown into the well, and the well stopped up. Terrified by the deposition of his wife, the old man at length made a similar confession; and six weeks after the guilty couple expired on the scaffold.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

There is but one virtue, the eternal sacrifice of self.

Contentment gives a crown where fortune has denied it.

If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man.

Persistent people begin their success where others end in failure.

Prefer knowledge to wealth; for the one is transitory, the other perpetual.

Experience is a trophy composed of all the weapons we have been wounded with.

Happiness consists not in possessing much but in being content with what we possess.

A piece of steel is a good deal like a man; when you get it red hot it looses its temper.

God bless our women! To their soft hands and pitying hearts we must all come at last.

Unselfish people are always polite, because good manners are only the absence of selfishness.

Gold can buy nearly everything in this world except that which a man wants most —happiness.

The great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving.

When a strong brain is weighed with a true heart it seems like balancing a bubble against a wedge of gold.

Any man can pick up courage enough to be heroic for an hour; to be patiently heroic daily is the test of character.

When you fume and fret at the petty ills of life remember that the wheels which go round without creaking last longest.

Restraint and liberty go hand in hand in the development of character—indeed without the former the latter is impossible.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly making the ground green.

A word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain; while petty sayings are as easily lost as the pearls slipping from a broken string.

Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many; not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.

Memory is a net. One may find it full of fish when he takes it from the brook, but a dozen miles of water have run through it without sticking.

The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us and we see nothing but sand; the angels come to visit us, and we only know them when they are gone.

True modesty is beautiful, but it announces the supremacy of the idea of perfection in mind, and at the same time, gives truth and sincerity the victory over force and vanity.

Let a man take time enough for the most trivial deed, though it be but the paring of his nails. The buds swell imperceptibly, without hurry or confusion, as if the short spring days were an eternity.

When God would educate a man He compels him to learn bitter lessons. He sends him to school to the necessities rather than to the graces, that, by knowing all suffering, he may know also the eternal consolation.

The sea drowns both ship and sailor, like a grain of dust, and we call it fate; but let him learn to swim, let him trim his bark, and the water which drowned him will be cloven by it, and will carry it like its own foam—a plume and a power.

Rumor is a pipe, blown by surmises, jealousies, conjectures; and of so easy and so plain a stop that the blunt monster, with uncounted heads—the still discordant wavering multitude—can play upon it.

That fortitude which has encountered no dangers, that prudence which has surmounted no difficulties, that integrity which has been attacked by no temptation, can best be considered but as gold not yet brought to the test, of which therefore the true value cannot be assigned.

Look Here.

Do you feel blue and despondent? Do pains rack and tear away at nerve and muscle, and have you been disappointed in finding a remedy that will afford certain and speedy relief? If so, go at once to any drug store and buy a sample bottle of Polson's Nerviline. Polson's Nerviline never fails to relieve neuralgia, cramps, headache, rheumatism and all internal or external pains. J. B. Cartman, druggist, Morrisburgh, writes: "All the parties I supply speak very favorably of Nerviline, and always purchase a second lot." Polson's Nerviline is sold in sample bottles at 10 cents; large size 25 cents—by all druggists and country dealers everywhere. Try a ten cent bottle.

A man named Songster shot another man in Philadelphia last week. He sings in another key now—turn-key.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Bilious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents

"It's swarm weather," remarked the man who was endeavoring to get away from the inhabitants of a bee-hive.

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Volatic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

If you live in the city don't cry over spilt milk. Examine it closely and you may find it is not milk, after all.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A circus tumbler ought to live long. When one is turned over so often, it must take the sands of life a long time to run out.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern medicine has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

Any kind of goods or fancy article can be dyed any color in a few minutes by Triangle Dyes. A child can use them with perfect success. All the popular colors. 10c.

"One must creep before he can walk," as the small boy said when he crawled under a circus tent.

Is Advice Cheap?

We think not, for if disinterested it has like every good thing, been dearly purchased. A fool may offer, but it requires a wise man to profit by it, and you, my reader, may offer or accept a little practical advice. Use or tell your friends to use only Putnam's Corn Extractor, for thousands have testified, after a practical test, that it is the only sure, safe and harmless remedy for corns in the world. Sold everywhere, by druggists and dealers in medicine, all over the country. Beware of substitutes.

It is said that glue is used in the cheaper grades of ice cream. That is ice cream "with a stick in it."

There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier All Druggists 50 cents.

A. P. 188.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont

WANT Agents. Teamster's Friend. Send stamp for sample cuts free. 59 Mich St., Cleveland, Ohio.

WHEAT Martin $4, Finlay $1 50. Russian $2, Seneca $1 30, (60 lbs.) and list. Jas. Rennie, Toronto.

MARRIED Persons, or those about to marry, will be greatly benefited by sending 3 cents for sealed particulars of this advertisement. J. W. SOUTHWICK. Toronto, Canada.

SHORTHAND. LESSONS GIVEN BY mail in Isaac Pitman's system, by practical phonographer. Send for terms and plan to FRANK YEIGH, 252 Sherbourne St., Toronto.

MEN WANTED,

Active pushing men wanted to wholesale my famous teas to consumers. Salary from $600 to $2000 per year Send stamp for particulars, JAMES LAUT, Importer, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

Roughcast Blacksmith Shop, Woodshop and Dwelling House, 1½ land, good garden, stable and woodshed. Failing health the cause for selling. Apply Box 79, Hepworth, Ont.

PARTY WANTED TO PURCHASE CARRIAGE shops 24 x 118 feet; double stoop, with office 24 x 60; blacksmith's shop, 20 x 42; lumber, barn, and shed, horse barn, two acres of land with dwelling-house suitable for two small families; two cisterns, cellar, and well; situated at Ross' Corners, four miles from Belleville, on main gravelled road; good locality, where a business from $8,000 to $10,000 per annum is done. The premises are new in full blast, and will be sold to good live man at a bargain. HARFORD ASHLEY, Belleville.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box

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Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

HOUSE CLEANING TIME.
If you want your houses to be attractive, use
Ramsay's Improved Calsomine Colors
for tinting Walls.—Can be used without the aid of a Painter and do not rub off. Made in fifteen different tints. Apply to your local dealers for them.
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A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Beurlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

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MONTREAL.

REINHARDT'S HAIR RESTORER AND MOUSTACHE PRODUCER. A genuine preparation which is guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. Producing luxuriant whiskers and moustache in six weeks. In bottles safely packed to any address for $1. F. REINHARDT, Mail Building, Toronto.

MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT ASSN Incorporated. Head Office, London, Ont. Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates. For $500, or half certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75. For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance, $1.00. For $2,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance, $2.00. For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00. The only cash payments. Assessments on marriages $1.00 on each $1000. First years quarterly assessments are promptly paid, on present membership at end of year. Endowment reserve account will amount to $10,000, providing for a large number of endowments, which places this association in a sound financial position. No connection with any similar institution. A good savings society for young people. Send for By-Laws, &c. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

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Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from
QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL

Montreal,	Aug. 2.	*Vancouver.	Aug. 23
*Sarnia.	Aug. 9.	Toronto.	Aug. 30
Brooklyn,	Aug. 16	*Oregon.	Sept. 6

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $36.75, Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

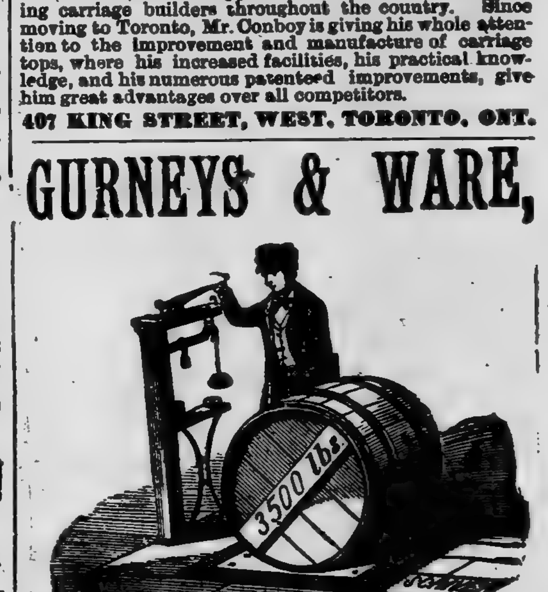
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is one of the hits. Not that a carriage top is anything new, but the great want of something more perfect than the heavy, expensive, inconvenient tops in use, suggested the invention of the Conboy Adjustable Top, which has been altered and improved until it now stands without a rival. The styles and grades now manufactured are the most popular, and are varied enough to suit all tastes. Mr. Conboy is the Pioneer in this business. It has been his aim since the commencement to merit the patronage and confidence of the trade and the public, by producing durable and convenient, and at the same time, elegant and stylish tops, that could be sold at exceedingly low prices. That this end has been attained is abundantly proved by the thousands sold, and the numerous letters of approval received from the leading carriage builders throughout the country. Since moving to Toronto, Mr. Conboy is giving his whole attention to the improvement and manufacture of carriage tops, where his increased facilities, his practical knowledge, and his numerous patented improvements, give him great advantages over all competitors.
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STANDARD SCALES.
THE BEST,
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Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

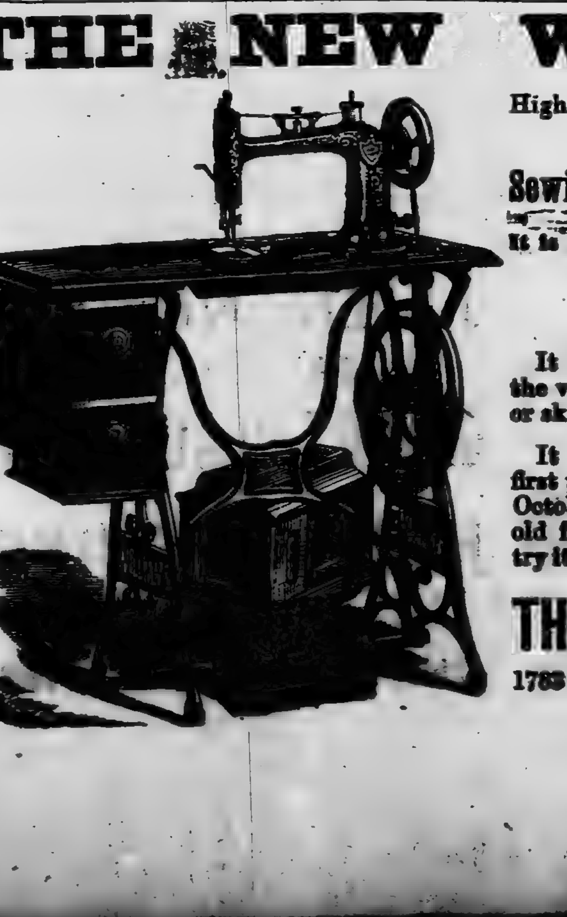
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High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

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It is Light and Easy to run.
Silent and Rapid in movement
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It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.
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Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

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Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber and, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

The Salvation Army have formally opened their new barracks at Shelburne.

NO RIVAL IN THE FIELD.

There is no rival for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the acknowledged champion for the cure of all Summer Complaints.

Mr. Crabtree, Treasurer of Euphrasia, left two weeks since for Yorkshire, England, on a visit.

To remove dandruff, Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

A recent advertisement reads as follows:—"If the gentleman who keeps the shoe store with a red head will return the umbrella of a young lady with whalebone ribs and an iron handle to the slateroofed grocer's shop he will hear of something to his advantage, as the same is a gift of a deceased mother now no more with the name engraved on it."

A crying evil, Children are often fretful and ill when Worms is the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

Pathmasters in Michigan are now required by law to plant at least fifty trees ninety feet apart, along the line of the highways in their respective districts so that each road is provided with ample shade. A similar law would be beneficial here.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the Blood regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50 cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale. 1

The Rotten Egg Episode.

WALKERTON, July 24.—At a largely attended meeting of the members of the Methodist church held last night the following resolution was carried by a standing vote, every one of the 104 persons present voting in favor: Resolved, that we the members and adherents of the Methodist church in the town of Walkerton, after hearing the explanations of our minister, are in perfect accord with the Magistrate's court in exonerating him from all blame in connection with the disgraceful occurrence of Saturday last, and also that we assure him of our continued confidence in his integrity as a Christian minister and our pastor. The minister was rotten-egged by a woman who declared that he had slandered her.

A LIFE SAVING PRESENT.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 1

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Meeting of Presbytery.

The Presbytery of Saugeen met in St. Andrews Church, Mount Forest, on Tuesday the 22nd inst. The resignation of Rev. J. Mc. Millan and Rev. D. Fraser, of Mt. Forest, which had been laid on the table at the meeting in Durham, were accepted; the latter to take effect on the 4th of August, and the former on the 1st September.

The union of St. Andrews' and Knox's, Mt. Forest, was agreed to most harmoniously; the resolution uniting tham being carried without a dissenting voice,

Rev. M. Thom of Arthur was appointed to preach on first Sabbath of September before these congregations and declare their pulpits vacant. Rev. J. Campbell of Harriston was appointed to preach to both congregations assembled to-gether in Knox's Church, on the second Sabbath of September, and to declare them united into one charge under the name of the "Mount Forest Presbyterian Church."

Rev. Mr. Fraser is to take charge of the Presbyterian congregation in Victoria, Vancouvre Island. He will leave for his distant field about the second week in August.—Com.

McGregor's Speedy Cure.

Every purchaser of common sense business capacity, when requiring an article for a certain purpose, purchases only that which has been tried or is allowed first to test before buying. You are allowed a free trial bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure, the great remedy for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood and Liver Disorders at Hill Bro's. Sold at 50 cents and $1 per bottle. See testimonials from persons in your own town. A. & S. 6

Franco - Chinese War.

Notwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA,
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

TUCK & McLEOD Proprietors.

CHATSWORTH, Ont.
(LATE MORROW HOUSE.)

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER,

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.

192-205

P. DUCOLON'S LIVERY,

IN HULL'S OLD STAND,

MILL - STREET.

Good Horses and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.

195



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS, SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'CING SATURD'Y JULY 19, 84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a.m., 4:40 p.m.
" Arrive 10:45 " 9:35 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7:40 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" arrive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:00 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a.m.

An additional train will be run in connection with the

"CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE,"

Leaving Toronto 11:30 a.m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:35 a.m.
" " Mixed 9:40 "
Steamship Express 10:01 "
" " Mail 5:12 p.m.

The Steamship Express, going south, does not run on Saturday.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:04 p.m.
" " Mixed 4:05 "
" " Express 9:00 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

The Steamship Express, going North, does not stop at stations between Orangeville and Owen Sound.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

MARKDALE Steam Woollen Mill.

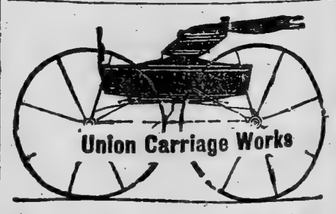
The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Stree west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

188-203



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPCIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

4.--No. 204.

arkdale Standard

y Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.
per year in advance; $1.25 if in three months.
al and business cards one inch der, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
n.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
nn ...	15 00	10 00	6 00
oe.....	7 00	4 00	
pace	10 00	5 00	

ertisements 8 cents per line first cents per line each subsequent nparel measure.
notices, or notices in local col- s per line first insertion, 5 cents ents insertion.
nals &c., advertised 3 weeks for rtisement not to exceed twelve

discontinued until all arrears pt at the option of the publisher.

B PRINTING.
ARD office has a splendid equip- r as well as fine job type. Spe- to orders by mail. Orders spatch.
RUTLEDGE
OR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

DS & PERRY,
SSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
TERS, Solicitors, Proctors, No- Conveyancers, &c. Money to t rates of interest.
ces 16 King Street East, TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
TERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT olicitors in Chancery, Convey Owen Sound, have resumed at Office open every Thursday, as
ST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
ER, MASTER AND DEP. REG cery, Notary Public, Conveyan
BER OF FARMS FOR SALE. Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Branch office in Markdale, over Store, on Friday and Saturday 57-ly

sor & Morrison,
...NS, SOLICITORS. CONVEY- c. &c, Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE; McFarland's Store on Thursday f each week. to lend on reasonable terms.
ER, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON March 15, 1882. 79-ly

lexander Brown,
f Marriage Licenses, Fire and surance Agent. Commissioner c. Conveyancer and Licensed or the County of Grey. Farmers, and Land Sales, Punctually at- d charges made very moderate. Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c ssioner in B. R. &c. cing in all its branches promptly and carefully executed. oney to Lend on Real Estate se

SION HOUSE,
ARKDALE,
Bryan, Proprietor.

Y HOTEL,
ARKDALE,
caiser, - Proprietor.
se is fitted up in good style, situ- ll street, where the travelling pub- pend on the very best accommo- Union bus to all trains. 194

RKDALE HOUSE,
RKDALE, ONT.
UTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
ionable Tailor,
R SUTHERLAND'S STORE.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

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W. WHYTE.
ss. Agt. General Manager.
KDALE STATION.
INS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:
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ISHED 19 YEARS.
THEWS, Proprietor
ut good stock used and echanics employed. A ble and Single, Heavy Harness always on hand. Trunks, Valises, Blankets, ways in stock.
RKDALE
Woollen Mill.
ed would respectfully return many customers and friends al support accorded to them and would solicit a continu- as we are now ready to at- intrusted to our care in DING, FULLING and rst-class style. As we have and made other improve- deavor to do as good work not better, than we have past.
hing to have their wool made into blankets or flan- rp, can have their orders ving their wool as early as
er the place, Mill Stree y Station.
RITCHIE & Co.

arriage Works
riage Works.
anufactured from
SS MATERIAL
and Best Improved finished with
Varnish.
Trimming Rigs
prompt attention. uted in the shortest ible time good workmanship.
A SPCIALITY.
, opposite the Cheapside
HANAHAN,
Proprietor.
d, 1881. 64.

Markdale Standard

L. 4.--No. 204. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG 7, 1884. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

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L HILL,
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MACFARLAND'S STORE.
PECT FIT GUARANTEED.

DR STARR'S CATARRH CONQUEROR.
THE GREAT CURE FOR CATARRH,
And all diseases arising from it. A Speedy and Certain Antidote for Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis, Cold in the Head, Hay Fever and Polypus. It gives immediate relief and effects a cure in a short time. Sold by Medicine Dealers at 50 cents.
TRIAL SIZE, BY MAIL, 15 CENTS.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Proprietors, Rock Island, P.Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE, MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine
187-239

Patrons of Husbandry.

Condensed report of semi-annual meeting of Grey Division Grange, held at Judsonville, July 8rd, 1884:

To the Worthy Master and Patrons of Grey Division Grange No. 2:

Your Committee on Stock beg to report as follows: That the Durhams or good Durham grades are the most profitable stock a farmer can raise as they come to maturity earlier than any other breed your committee are acquainted with, and to make farming with stock more profitable, more attention be paid to well-bred animals. Feeding from the beginning is indispensable, as we have the united testimony of all practical men, especially as regards cattle for beef. If a beast be matured at two years of age there is much more profit than by keeping till a greater age. We also consider it advisable for neighborhoods to co-operate as much as possible by going into one kind of stock. As regards dairying, your committee would not recommend any particular breed, as there is such a variety of opinions as regards that class of stock.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

GIDEON HARKNESS.

Moved by Bro G Harkness, seconded by Bro D Armstrong, that this report be adopted and engrossed on the minutes.—Passed.

To the Worthy Master and Patrons of Grey Division Grange:

Your committee on Implements beg leave to report as follows: Your committee believe that agriculturists to keep abreast of the times, must avail themselves of the best labor-saving implements procurable. Your committee would especially desire to draw the attention of patrons to self-binders, which being extensively manufactured and distributed, and believe that no farmer, farming two hundred acres or upwards, can afford to be without one. And where farms are small two or more ought to join together and get one, as with a little forethought one would cut 200 to 300 acres of grain, and all in good season. Your committee would not recommend any one make as being superior to any others, as there are several being nearly equally good, but would advise careful inspection before purchasing. Your committee would also desire to draw the attention of patrons to a new style of plow now before the public, called by some the "Jointer." It is made by different manufacturers, and is somewhat different in construction from the old style, it having a clear cut of from 12 to 14 inches with no appreciably extra draught, cleaning in all soils and in all circumstances, and doing about ¼ more work in a given length of time, it will also completely cover anything, covering the ground, such as stubble, manure, etc.

Moved by Bro Palmer, seconded by Bro Armstrong, that this report be received, adopted and engrossed on the minutes.—Passed.

EDUCATIONAL REPORT.

Your committee on Education are pleased to report an observable and increasing interest in this vital subject among our Granges and membership generally. The time has come when the farmer of our highly favored Dominion is becoming conscious of latent power of mind and what may be accomplished by him and for him through education. There is no reason certainly why we may not possess a clear, incisive intellect as well as our proverbial "Bone and sinew." Let us be as one man in our determination to regain our lost position in society, as leaders, and be content no longer to be led as lambs to the slaughter of our every interest and to be fed upon by the rapacious and wily in politics and business. Our common school system is not favorable to the farmer in proportion to his numerical interest and taxation. We should have less aim to produce teachers and more to fit our sons and daughters for honerable labor and an intelligent management of the home and farm. We should have less taxation by dropping off all that savors of sinecure in office or that which is indirect in taxation. Give us no local superintendent and compel us to raise no taxes to form funds for municipal grants. Let the Department cease to have more care to provide for the teacher's pleasure by multiplied privileges than to seek the interest of those taught and those who have to pay. Our aim in this report is merely suggestion, as of necessity required by keeping in view our duty to economize the valuable time of this Grange. But we hope by raising a few points in the limited space of this report, and any expression of this Grange thereon, if favorable, may draw the attention of higher Granges, that they may more fully formulate our wishes and set forth more clearly the incompleteness of our present system to meet our wants, so that their influence with the Departments of Education may result in freeing our system from what is not necessary, and in granting us in the text books used a proper and just consideration, not as members of a mere business that required little mind and much muscle, but the honorable and influential calling of agriculture that is now met on the markets of the world by a tide of competition that calls for thorough and indeed professional training to meet with success.

All of which we submit.

(Signed) H. D. IRWIN, Chairmam.
B. WHITE,
JOHN WEBER.

Moved by Bro Irwin, seconded by Bro Weber, that this report be received, adopted and engrossed in the minutes.

To the Worthy Master, Officers and Members of Grey Division Grange No. 2:

We, your committee on Temperance, beg leave to report that in view of the Scott Act being about to be submitted to the electors of this County, and from our opinion of the workings of the said Act in the counties in which it has been passed, your committee would recommend that this Division pledge their support in favor of said Act, and that the Secretary be required to furnish the leading papers in this County with a copy of this report.

J. I. GRAHAM, Chairman.

Moved by Bro J I Graham, seconded by Bro Wm McLoughry, that the above report be received and adopted.—Carried.

To the Members of Grey Diviston Grange:

We, your committee on Seed Grain, beg leave to report as follows: As fall wheat is the only seed grain that we have to notice at this season of the year, our labors will be light. The Clawson variety seems to be the most successful as yet, but your committee would suggest that if any member of this Grange has experimented with any other variety, that they report the result of their efforts to the Grange.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

MATHEW DENTON, Chairman.

Moved by Bro M Denton, seconded by Bro D Armstrong, that this report be adopted.—Carried.

REPORT ON HORTICULTURE.

To the Worthy Master and Members assemble in session Grey Division Grange:

Your committee regret to have to report the almost entire destruction of some of the best plum orchards in our district by blight, which struck the trees last August, the leaves and fruit withering and falling off, followed by a severe winter which killed the weakened trees. While some supposed this blight was caused by minute insects too small to be observed by the naked eye; others believe it to have been caused by overbearing: too much fruit being allowed to set on the trees. One thing is certain, namely, the Washington and General Hand (both varieties which never overbear) have come through unscathed by this blight. The McLaughlin, another shy bearer, has been very slightly affected. The Ontario, an excellent new variety, a regular annual bearer seems to be proof against the blight, and has this year its usual crop. The Lombard and Duanes Purple, our heaviest bearers, have suffered more than any other variety. Ordinary blue plums stood the blight, but are fast dying out with black knot. Your committee desire to impress on our members the great importance of planting more small fruit, at least in sufficient quantities to supply every and all patrons homes. The strawberry in its season, followed by the raspberry, and in its turn, again followed by the Black Cap and Blackberry, the Grape, the Currant and the Gooseberry. We are pleased to know that the old days of pork and potatoes for breakfast, potatoes and pork for dinner, pork and potatoes for supper, are past and a new era is approaching when more delicious ripe fruit is being used in the household. Our small fruits are so easily canned and dried that there is no reason why there should not be fruit on the table of every patron the year round. Your committee are deeply impressed with the fact that at no distant day there will be an outlet to Europe by Hudson's Bay, bringing the North-West farmer many, many miles nearer Europe than we are, thus giving them the advantage in Europerian markets, over us in grain and cattle, but with our improved facilities for shipment and rapid transportation there is no reason why our division may not for the present generation at least supply our fellow subjects in the North-West with large quantities of fruit. And your committee can only reiterate the sentiment conveyed in a former report, namely, that one or more co-operative canning and drying factories in our division, would be, in our estimation, a profitable enterprise: profitable to the owners and profitable to the fruit growers. To be successful in fruit growing, eternal care and viligance are required. A wise selection of varieties and good cultivation, while we have many new varieties which promise great things to fruit growers, yet it is not wise to discard the old tried varieties, at least, not very many of them. Your committee have to report favorably of the wealthy Pewankie and American Pippin apples being perfectly hardy, long keepers and early bearers, and are of opinion they should be planted more largely than at present. For situations on the shores of Georgian Bay the fine old Baldwins and Rhode Island Greenings will succeed tolerably well if grafted in the limbs while they are tender on their own stocks. For Melancthon, Proton and other sections of our division, no apple will give better satisfaction than the Rambo, which is found in those townships thriving even when neglected in beaver meadows and low, wet, undrained situations where no other variety will succeed. Your committee desire to draw your attention to the fact that Pears on suitable soil and under careful cultivation succeeds admirably in our division; we may mention the Flemish Beauty, Bartlett, Deerborns Seedling, Duchess De-Angouleme and Vicar of Wakefield as amongst the most hardy and profitable. A stiff clay soil, well drained, is the home of the Pear, and the stiffer the clay the greater the success, provided it is thoroughly drained and subsoiled. The careful fruit grower who cultivates the orchard, will succeed, provided he plants varieties suitable for his soil, while the careless cultivator will be met with disappointment continually.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

R. J. DOYLE,
JOHN WEBER,
DONALD ROBERTSON.

Moved by Bro R J Doyle, seconded by Bro John Weber, that this report be received, adopted and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

JOHN WEBER,
Secretary.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, *McGregor's Speedy Cure* leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients, characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a *relief* but an *absolute cure* for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's. A & S. 4

His Uncle's Heir.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

The last of the magisterial examinations was over now, and so far as it lay in the power of the inferior tribunal to pass judgment, Frank was found guilty. It had been impossible indeed to come to any other decision in the circumstances, for the evidence was overwhelmingly strong. The nurse, finding it impossible to retract the story first told, swore with every appearance of sincerity—and she honestly believed that in the spirit, if not the letter, she spoke the absolute truth—that she had relinquished her charge into Mr. de Walden's hands, that they two had gone out together, that Mr. de Walden had never returned, while the child was found murdered in the shrubbery, strangled by the sash she had tied around his waist.

The woman broke down in a tempest of hysterical tears when she spoke the last words, and a thrill of indignant sympathy ran through the crowded court. But the sensation she produced was as nothing compared with that which thrilled all hearts when Sir George de Walden stepped heavily into the witness-box, and, clutching at the chair-back, as though to steady himself, began in hoarse vibrating tones to tell his tale.

He dwelt on on every circumstance that could connect his nephew with the crime with a sort of malignant intensity. By sheer force of will he seemed to bear it upon his hearers his own conviction of his nephew's guilt. Men and women who had doubted before felt their doubts borne away upon the strong current of that deliberate yet passionate speech: eyes that had rested almost compassionately on the worn, proud, young face turned from it with loathing then. Even the good looks, the air of trained and graceful strength that would have told in the prisoner's favor in any other circumstances, seemed an argument against him with the women listeners now, for all remembered that that young strength had been pitted against the weakness of a child. But of all the fierce feeling wakening against him Frank knew nothing; he hardly listened to the words, his eyes rested with such pitying earnestness on the old man's altered face. Sir George de Walden, when he saw him last, had borne his sixty odd years with so gallant a grace that few strangers would have thought him more than fifty. Now the upright figure was bowed, the gray head white as snow; the eyes red-rimmed and sunken far back into their sockets, seemed the only signs of life in a dead face, and they betokened only pain and hate.

While giving his evidence Sir George stared straight before him, as though measuring the weight of every word he spoke upon the magisterial mind; but, just as he left the box, he glanced over in his nephews direction, met fully the passionate pleading glance of the pitiful gray eyes, and drew back as though the other had offered to touch him.

"I call on you all to witness," he cried, with a fiery outburst as unexpected as it was irrepressible, "that but one man had an interest in my child's death, and I say that that man killed him!"

Of course the tumult caused by these words was immediate repressed, and the witness reminded that he must offer evidence only; but the witness was gone, and there remained only the impression left by his words. People whispered to each other that the prisoner grew deadly white, and that, for the first time that day, the muscles twitched with a sort of nervous distress; but he lifted his head almost immediately and glanced round the court, not defiantly, but with quiet steadfast pride.

Since then he had seen nothing of his uncle, though he had heard indirectly that he still pursued him with an unrelenting hate, still believed firmly in his guilt; but it was a subject that he could discuss only with his solicitor, for Lord Croxford, on whom that one interview had made a cruelly strong impression, evidently shirked it, and when Essie and May were with him other matters filled his thoughts.

He welcomed the girls with eager gladness now; the time in which they would be free to visit him was growing pitifully short. His trial was fixed for the tenth of October—ten days from the present time, and after that—He never dared carry his thoughts much beyond that time; he should either be free, saved by a miracle from the net that had enmeshed him, or——

He lifted the pale brave little face between his hands and gazed upon it with a fondly critical gaze, noting the violet tinge beneath the steadfast eyes, the fine lines about the sweet sensitive mouth,

"Still brave and hopeful, Essie?" he asked, in a half whisper; and Essie answered aloud—

"Not only hopeful but sure. No, do not shake your head, dear; I have not one doubt. Heaven knows your innocence, and Heaven will prove it in time."

There was all the calmness of assured conviction in her sweet unfaltering tones. She spoke as a person speaks from knowledge, not from faith. In spite of himself and his reason, Frank felt a faint thrill of hope, and May turned round from the window with a little sob.

"She always talks like that. She never seems to waver. The child is either inspired or mad! But I am neither. And, oh, Frank, my dear, dear boy, do not trust in your innocence, or in any miracle; but try to think of some one who would, or could, be demon enough to kill that poor little child!"

Frank laid his hand on the girl's graceful shoulder with a touch that was in itself a caress.

"Poor May!" he said gently. "You must not cry your pretty eyes out, or break your kind heart for me; that would be treating Croxford badly. By-the-way, where is that loyal friend to-day?"

"He was to have met us here," May answered, drying the eyes he apostrophised with vengeful little dabs, and speaking with all the petulance of pain. "But he is long past his time; perhaps he too has turned traitor and deserted us; nothing would surprise me now."

"I think that would," Frank said, with his gentle tired smile. "Hark, May! There is a commentary on your injustice; I hear his step and voice in the corridor."

Almost before the words had passed his lips, Lord Croxford was in the room, and at the first sight of his face May jumped up with a shrill little scream, and Essie clasped her hands on Frank de Walden's arm, as though supporting him against some sudden shock.

For the young Viscount was literally radiant; his sallow skin was flushed, his gold glasses shone like lamps, his lips quivered with the vain effort to surpress a happy smile.

"Oh, Croxford, you have news—good news!" May cried with passionate eagerness, "Tell it quickly. We can bear any shock of joy."

"Yes, good news, and a visitor," Croxford answered, clasping his sweet-heart's hand, but looking at the prisoner's pale proud face. "Frank, dear old fellow, prepare yourself to see Sir George de Walden."

The name seemed to strike Frank like a blow; the blood rushed hotly to his face, then ran back, leaving it very pale, as his uncle's face, filled with malignant hatred, rose before him, his uncles harsh denunciatory tones rang once more in his ears.

"He could come on but one errand," Essie cried, her blue eyes radiant with that unshaken light of faith, but with something of the old sweet serenity vanished from her face, "Oh, Frank, you will see him, dear."

But Lord Croxford had not waited for the answer; he had gone back to the door, and now returned, leading in Sir George de Walden.

For one moment the young man stood proudly irresolute, for one moment the old man stood, with bent head and cruelly working face, before the nephew he had wronged and hated. It seemed as though neither know how to break the eloquent silence. At last, touched with an intense and aching pity for the crushed and broken man, Frank spoke,

"What am I to say, sir? Heaven knows how I pity you and grieve for your grief; but you—you think me the cause!"

"No, no!" The grave gentle tones seemed to break the spell that lay upon the old man's lips. He caught Frank's hand and clasped it between his own trembling palms, and poured forth his words now with a fevered volubility. "No, I was mad to doubt you, Frank; and now at last I know——

"Know he is innocent!" Essie cried, raising her small head proudly. "We knew it always, sir."

"And I only to-day." Sir George paused and passed his handkerchief across the wrinkled forehead on which the great drops were gathering thick and fast, then turned to his nephew with a painfully forced smile. "Frank, if the tardy penitence I offer is worthless besides the faith of these true friends, I bring something that will make amends, something that will give you life and freedom and take the last stigma from your name."

"And that is——" May broke in breathlessly, for Frank was past all speech.

"The murderer's confession, sent to me by the priest and magistrate to whom he dictated it on his death-bed. He was—he was" Sir George paused again, seeming to gather all his strength to utter the words that tried him so sorely—"the man we all thought dead, my wife's discarded lover—Giuseppe Lani!"

CHAPTER X.

"Well," said Lord Croxford, puffing vigorously at his cigar, and beaming on his friend complacently, "now that all is well with you again, I do not mind confessing that I was horribly afraid; things looked awfully black for you this time last week, Frank."

Frank nodded.

"But you never lost faith in me," he said gratefully.

"In you? Well, no; I was not quite such an ass; but my faith in your lucky star was getting decidedly shaky. Certainly I never dreamed that your uncle would be the man to come forward and prove your innocence."

"My poor uncle! I really do not understand how the whole thing came about now. Do not stare, Croxford; I know of course that I am free, and that that fellow Lani was the murderer; but there my knowledge really ends."

"But the whole story has been printed in every newspaper in the kingdom," Lord Croxford persisted in much amazement. Frank winced, and turned away as he answered beneath his breath—

"I have not cared to read the papers lately."

"No, no, of course not," returned the good-natured young Viscount, with ready comprehension of the other's feelings and ready regret for his own blundering speech. "Look here, old fellow! Can you endure to hear the story? I will tell it as briefly as may be."

"Yes, tell me please," Frank answered eagerly; and, after a few preliminary puffs at his cigar, Croxford continued—

"You see this Italian was poor Lady de Walden's cousin, and appears to have looked upon her as his own special property, ever since she was a child; not that she gave him any encouragement, for she held him in extreme dread, but perhaps he thought to subjugate her by that very fear. They tell me she was very beautiful——"

"She was," Frank broke in with a low pained tone, "the loveliest girl I ever saw, and her beauty was of the purest, most angelic type."

"Well, poor soul, she ought to be an angel in Heaven now, for she died the death of a martyr here; but to go back to the days before her marriage. It seemed this Lani tried to force from her a promise to wait three years for him, and marry him on his return from the voyage on which he confidently hoped to make his fortune; and she——"

"Refused him and married my uncle. I heard that part of the story."

"Oh, have you! Well, having heard nothing of her terrible cousin for so long a time. I suppose poor Lady de Walden came to the comfortable conclusion that he was dead; and I do not think that Sir George ever troubled himself about the matter; but it so happened that Lani returned to Port Rico on the very day that your uncle went back to England. The news that met the fiery-tempered desperado, whom success had rendered more arrogant and imperious than ever, drove him absolutely mad. Anita's refusal had counted for absolutely nothing in his thoughts, though he had fiercely resented it at the time. He had returned rich; he did not doubt that he should find her still at Port Rico, and could cajole or force her into marrying him at last. When he did find that she was already married, that she, her child and husband had escaped him but by a day, his rage was terrible to behold. He followed instantly to England, driven on, as he told the priest who shrived him, by a keen desire for revenge. All one day and night he hid about the park, hoping to catch sight of Lady de Walden; but she never left the house, though he saw you constantly with the poor little child by your side."

Frank's face grew very pale; and he turned his head abruptly away, recalling, with a keen pang, the little trotting figure by his side, and thinking of the lurking murderer so near at hand.

"He did not think at first of harming Georgie. But the next morning, rendered desperate by fatigue and baffled rage, he ventured nearer to the house. The little fellow, who was seated on the verandah waiting, as it seems, for you, caught sight of the lurking figure, and ran out to it with a glad greeting cry of 'Cousin Frank, cousin Frank!' Lani caught and held him in a grip of iron, and the poor baby soon discovered his mistake. He began to whimper as he looked into the hard cruel eyes of his captor, and then, and not till then,—or so he says—there came to the murderer the fiendish thought that he could best punish and torture the mother through the child."

"And he killed him!" Frank cried, lifting his ashen face and blazing eyes with a look of dazed horror—"killed the innocent trusting little creature that even a wild beast might have spared!"

"Such men are worse than wild beasts," Croxford answered sadly. His honest face was pale with sympathetic pain; but he hurried through the hard task he had set himself. "And his cruel vengeance did not end there. He waited in the shrubbery until Lady de Walden came, and then rose up like a demon before her, and, overwhelming the pale mother with fierce reproaches, flung the dead child at her feet."

"You know the rest, Frank," Lord Croxford went on, after a brief pause, broken by the other's choking sobs. "The shock turned the poor young mother's brain, broke her heart—and—killed her with merciful swiftness. Lani, with an audacity that seems almost incredible, went straight back to Port Rico, where he led for some weeks a life of reckless dissipation, and was finally killed in a drunken brawl, lingering, thank Heaven, just long enough to clear and save you."

Lord Croxford leaned back in his chair and resumed his cigar with a relieved sigh, watching his friend keenly the while through his half-closed eyes. A week's freedom had not served to restore Frank de Walden the nerve and strength of which the long imprisonment and longer strain of suspense had robbed him. He looked pale and harassed, and started at every unexpected sound in a way that would have seemed absurd to the hale athletic young fellow of a few months back.

"There is but one cure for him, complete change of scene and thought, and but one travelling companion who will serve to rouse him," the kindly young man decided within himself. "I will talk to Sir George to-morrow; he must see that Frank has been sacrificed long and cruelly enough, even to such a sorrow as his."

He carried out his intention; and, as Sir George had taken the strong capricious fancy of an invalid to May Verner's lover, much was decided at the conference between them and Frank was not a little astonished by a summons to his uncle's presence.

He obeyed it with a sort of languid distaste—not that he harboured one bitter or resentful thought against the man who had done his best to hang him; but he shrank always and nervously from any painful scene, from any expression of remorse or regret, from any touching upon the unhealed, aching wound in his memory and thoughts.

It was an inexpressible relief and almost as much of a surprise to him to see May Verner's bright face behind the sick man's chair, to see the eager pleading smile with which his uncle held out one thin hand to greet him.

"At last, Frank!" he cried, trying to keep the faint touch of reproach out of his tone. "I thought you were never coming near me again."

Frank muttered some few words of apology in a dull mechanical fashion, and dropped listlessly into the nearest chair. He did not mean to be ungracious, and was dimly conscious of May's reproachful look; but even to please her he could not shake off that cruel apathy that lay so heavily upon him.

"Well, I cannot grumble," Sir George said, with a short, impatient sigh; "but I am glad you have come, for I want to speak to you—on business."

"On business?" Frank repeated, with a stupid stare. What business could have any interest for this desolate, stricken old man?

Sir George read the not unnatural thought, and slightly shook his snow-white head.

"I have still to set my house in order, Frank; but the business of which I spoke was yours. My dear boy, I have never spoken of the cruel wrong I did you."

"Do not!" Frank said with a sharp little wince and an imploring gesture. "I want to forget."

"And, to show that you forgive, will you—will you——" Sir George suddenly caught his nephew's hand and held it fast, then turned his head back, and said hurriedly to the watchful girl behind his chair—"May, tell him what I want."

May flushed a little, but answered instantly to Frank's appealing look.

"Sir George thinks, and we all agree, Frank, that you and Essie should get married at once."

It was a verbal thunderbolt. Frank rose at once, the red blood dyeing his pale face, the pained and listless look yielding to one of half rapturous, half shocked astonishment.

"At once—in all this——" He paused and glanced at Sir George, who promptly took the word from him.

"In all this misery? Yes; it is my wish—my earnest eager wish, Frank. You will not deny that pleasure to a man who has no other left in the world? Marry, and take your wife away, and let me see you happy and yourself again before I die."

Frank paced the little room with hasty uneven steps; his nerves tingled with the excitement of the thought, his blood ran wildly through his veins, the old listless apathy was dead, and in its place there had come a feverish unrest.

To win Essie, his true and loyal love, to bear her away with him, to forget for a while beneath bluer skies and in softer airs the misery that had almost turned his brain and broken the spring of life within him—this was a temptation indeed; and yet—and yet —— Would not the burial and the bridal services jar discordantly? Dare he be happy in presence of this fresh grief—these new-made graves?

Perhaps May, who knew and loved, and who was watching him intently, divined the morbid thought, for she whispered gently as he neared her chair—

"Remember, Frank, he is the truest mourner—and it is his wish!"

"And—Mr. Verner?"

May's whole face brightened, for these few words told her that the day was won.

"Papa will be overjoyed. He and Sir George and Croxford arranged it all between them last night."

"And Essie?"

May's gold-flecked lashes rested for a moment on her soft pink cheek, then lifted themselves bravely, as she said, with a frankly affectionate smile—

"Ask her, Frank. Even her lover must not answer such a question as that."

* * * * *

Frank did ask her, with all the eloquence at his command; and without any show of doubt or hesitation Essie placed her small hand in his, and agreed at once to his wish. It was no time for coyness or coquetry, when her lover's life almost seemed at stake, and there was no reason for delay when millinery preparations were unnecessary. So, one week later, Esther Verner and Frank de Walden were made one in the quietest fashion, and the great wish of Sir George de Walden's heart was fulfilled.

"I can die happy now!" he said to May, his great comfort and consoler, when the wedding was over, and the young pair had started on their honey moon trip; and May only answered with her cheerily obstinate look—

"No; you have made them happy; you must live to see—who knows?—perhaps to share—their happiness now."

Sir George smiled affectionately at the girl and sadly at the prophecy; but, strange to say, the latter was fulfilled. He did live to welcome Frank back, restored to perfect health of mind and body, and, being nursed with tenderest devotion by the new mistress of De Walden Court, even seemed to take a fresh hold in life. Grand-nephew and grand-niece had climbed about his knees and taught him that life holds drops of sweetness to the very dregs, before the end came, and he looked his last on loving faces before they laid him to rest beside the young wife and little child of whom a cruel vengeance had robbed him.

THE END.

AMERICAN FABLES.

HOW THE WOLF GOT LEFT.

A Fox who had been caught in a trap appealed to a passing Wolf to save his Life, and vowed that his Gratitude would never grow cold. The Wolf helped him out and was overwhelmed with Thanks as the Fox limped away. After a few days the Wolf wanted Assistance in securing one of a flock of fat sheep, and he called upon the Fox to go with him.

"Too dangerous," replied Reynard.

"Then help me to catch a goat."

"Too much running."

"You will at least render me assistance in digging out a couple of Hares for my Sunday dinner?" continued the Wolf.

"But I am a Friend of the Hares," answered Reynard.

"See here!" exclaimed the Wolf, "I rendered you a Great Service and counted on your Gratitude. Is this the way you repay me?"

"My Friend," said Reynard, as he scratched a flea off his shoulder, "there's a heap of difference between a Fox in a Trap and a Fox at liberty. Please go away—you make me tired."

MORAL:

The man who doesn't happen to meet you when he wants a favor continues your friend.

THE TIGER'S FRIENDSHIP.

A Tiger one day approached a Peasant near enough to call out that he wanted to be friends, and to invite the man to meet him half-way.

"Tigers have always eaten men, and men have always sought to kill tigers," he added, "but I can see no reason why it should be so."

"Nor I, either," answered the Peasant, and he advanced to the meeting.

They were yet several feet apart when the Tiger called out:

"Ha! why do you bring a gun with you?"

"And why are you licking your chops and working your claws?" shouted the Peasant.

The result was that the Tiger skulked back to the thicket and the Peasant to his field, each feeling renewed distrust.

MORAL:

In some cases Fear is a great safeguard against Friendship.

THE FOOLISH PEASANT.

A Peasant who was Being Pursued by a Wolf managed to Escape by Climbing a Tree. The panting Wolf looked up at him and called out:

"How contemptible in you to take advantage of my inability to climb trees! If there was any man about you would give me a fair show!"

"But you intended to Eat me!" Protested the man.

"Suppose I did. Wasn't I willing to give you the same chance! Come down and be a man!"

Thus appealed to the Peasant descended and the Wolf made short work of him.

MORAL:

When you get ahead of a faro bank put the money into real estate.

Concerning Enemies.

One real good first class enemy is worth more to a man or woman than a dozen tender-footed friends. The individual who does anything in this world is bound to have opposition, more or less bitter, and it may be set down as an infallible rule, that he who has only friends never does enough good to be good, or enough bad to be bad. He is a negative quantity which has trivial extension and nothing more. He displaces as much atmosphere as a man of equal size, but the analogy ends there. Bad enemies, malicious people, I mean, are to be feared for they are the worst kinds of thieves. They steal reputation, and reputation is something they have no use for themselves nor can they transfer it to anyone else. Even that kind of enemy has his usefulness though, for his enmity is so much more of a compliment than his friendship, that respectable people admire, more than ever, the object of his abuse and spite. The devil is the arch enemy and he does great mischief, but we have to have him, for if there were no devil there would be no divinity, and the world would be a great mass of namby pambyism, so utterly insipid that men would invent sin to give life a little tone and spice and make it endurable. Enmity gives form and substance to friendship and true friendship is the crown of human association.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary announcement has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is a result not five per cent. of the patients pronounced themselves to the regular practitioner benefitted, while the patent medicine and other advertised cures never reared a case. All. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the cure is practically cured, and the permanency of the cures effected by him for years ago are cures still. No one else has ever tempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—Montreal *Star*.

An able seaman—The astronomer.

There are lots of people going around grumbling half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier. All Druggists 50 cents

Current humor—The faros of the elect girl.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Not a favorite with cow-boys—The sheep horn.

Josh Billings Says:

Next to a clear conscience for solid comfort comes an old shoe. One trouble exists in the fact that old shoes wear out, and another that they cannot always be worn. I doubtedly Josh must be a sufferer from corns, and has not yet heard of the great only sure corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. This great remedy never fails to remove the worst corns—soft or hard—in a few days. No discomfort, no sore spots, prompt and certain cure. Beware of flesh eating and sore producing substitutes. Use Putnam's only. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, props.

A rousing demonstration—Getting a growing boy out of bed.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 1,000 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

The stuttering tippler has a high-draught pow-wower.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through the Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will, if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify the blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents

The fall overcoat belongs to the clothes of the year.

Quack Advertisements

Are rapidly becoming a nuisance, and we think it behooves publishers to examine into the merits of many articles puffed up in their columns. We do not deny that many meritorious remedies are properly to be classed under this heading. Take the hundreds and thousands relieved from severs suffering by the use of Polson's Nerviline, would it not be unreasonable to expect them to condemn that far-famed remedy? Now we know it is a fact that Polson's Nerviline is without exception the most powerful, pleasant and certain remedy in the world for pain. It cannot fail, for it goes right to the bottom of pain, penetrates to the nerves, soothes them into quietness, and affords prompt and permanent relief. Nerviline is sold by all druggists. Sample only 10 cents. Try it.

A.P. 189.

WHEAT Boanell $2.50, Rogers $1.75, Boyer $1.5 Fultz $1.35 (60 lbs.) JAS. RENNIE, Toronto

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont.

FOR SALE.

Roughcast Blacksmith Shop, Woodshop and Dwelling house, 14 land, good garden, stable and woodshed health the cause for selling. Apply Box 7 Hepworth, Ont.

PARTY WANTED TO PURCHASE CARRIAGE shops 24 x 118 feet; double stoop, with office 24 x 60; blacksmith's shop, 20 x 42; lumber, barn, and shed, horse barn, two acres of land with dwelling-house suitable for two small families: two cisterns, cellar, and well; situated at Ross' Corners, four miles from Bellville, on main gravelled road, good locality, where a business from $8,000 to $10,000 per annum is done. The premises are now in full blast, and will be sold to good live man at a bargain. HARFORD ASHLEY Belleville.

1883.-ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.-1883

Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting, and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT ASS'N Incorporated, Head Office, London, Ont. Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates. For $500, or half certificate $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75. For $1,000 Certificate, $8; quarterly dues in advance, $1.00. For $2,000 Certificate, $16; quarterly dues in advance, $2.00. For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00. The only cash payments. Assessments on marriage $1 60 on each $1000. First years quarterly assessments are promptly paid on present membership at end of year. Endowment reserve account will amount to $10,000, providing for a large number of endowments, which places this Association in a sound financial position. No connection with any similar institution. A good saving society for young people. Send for By-Laws, &c. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

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MANUFACTURED BY

A. RAMSAY & SONS, MONTREAL,

are ground in Pure Linseed Oil and Turpentine. The American Mixed Paints are to a large extent ground with Silicate of Soda, and are dear at any price. Ask for Ramsay's, and see that you get them. Apply to your local dealers.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; to Cunard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston. Montreal.

INTERESTING ITEM

New London Fashion—A Va
tate—Women's Rights in Ch
An Aged Lady—&c., &c

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is thirty-six inches in diameter.

L. J. Rose has sold his estate, pr
the finest in California, for $7.50 000
plantation is known as Sunny Slope
Pasadena, and it contains more than
acres of well-watered land. The
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A Powhatan (Ohio) woman gave a
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The entire natural history collection
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The descendants of Rebecca Nourse,
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July 19, 1692, held an anniversary reu
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A man being convinced that his wife was
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which belong to condemned wives, w
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her husband's death, and thus made arran
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5,328,328, showing a falling off from 188
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It should be remembered that owing to e
migration 42.1 per cent. of the deaths in I
and last year were persons of sixty and u
ward. The proportion in England was
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In a town in Normandy lives an ag
lady named Marie Durant, much visite
who is believed to be 123 years and a f
weeks old, but who, when asked, wi
true feminine instinct declares she does n
know. For ninety-six years she has been
a widow, and during her lifetime four kin
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risen and set, and three republics ha
been established. She lives exclusively
on vegetable diet, but is always ready for
a bottle-verre of cognac, and says she wou
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A reporter of a Denver paper, whi
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unusual protracted sunsets. Prof. Van Die

Catarrh—A New Treatment.
Perhaps the most extraordinary discovery
a been achieved in modern science has be
ained by the Dixon Treatment of cata
t of 2,000 patients treated during the
months, fully ninety per cent. have be
red of this stubborn malady. There is no
less startling when it is remembered that
five per cent. of the patients promptly
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Starting with the claim now
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the disease is due to the
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are cures still. No one else has ever
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r treatment has ever cured catarrh.
dication of the remedy is simple and can
at home, and the present season of the
is the most favorable for a speedy and
anent cure the majority of cases
d at one treatment. Sufferers should
nd with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON,
-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose
p for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal*

able see man—The astronomer.

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ck at the Stomach all the time; who might
d happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stom
occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Puri
uggists 50 cents

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a favor to with cow-boys—The shor

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s. No discomfort, no sore spots, b
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nd sore producing substitutes. U
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out of bed.

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e better for less money at the Grand Union
at any other first-class hotel in the City.

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ake a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach
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les 50 cents

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rates to the nerves, soothes them
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A.P. 189.

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nd, good garden, stable and woodshed
he cause for selling. Apply Box 79

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118 feet; double stoop, with office 24 x
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cres of land with dwelling-house suit
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First years quarterly assessments
present membership at end of year.
account will amount to $10,000, pro
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sound financial position. No com
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Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co.,
n Portland, Boston. Mon

INTERESTING ITEMS.

New London Fashion—A Valuable Estate—Women's Rights in China—An Aged Lady—&c., &c.

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A reporter of a Denver paper, while travelling recently among the Rockies, found the snow on the tops of the ranges as red as if it had been sprinkled with red pepper. Upon digging down a few inches it appeared clean and white. He concluded that the red dust must have been meteoric in, and in some way connected with the unusual protracted sunsets. Prof. Van Diest of Denver disposes of this theory very briefly. "It could not have been meteoric [illegible] specific gravity have sunk beneath the surface of the snow, and, in addition to this, the color would not have been red, as it is described to have been, but it would have been more like ochre. I imagine that the red substance found upon the snow was the pollen of some flower which had been carried from a distance by the winds. This has been noticed before, travellers in the Arctic regions have spoken of seeing similar appearances upon the snow. Examinations have shown it to be vegetable and not material."

THE TORTURE OF QUARANTINE.

How the Italians Welcome Travellers from France—A Lady's Narrative of Her Experience.

On Monday we slept in Paris; and having the following evening paid our reckoning and packed ourselves and luggage off to the Lyons Railway Station, we prepared to depart by the seven o'clock night express. But lo! when taking our tickets to be stamped at the *quichet*, our attention was attracted to a notice in front of our eyes, which we were told had only that morning been issued, to the effect that all people travelling to Italy, *via* Modane, through France, would be subject to a five days' quarantine on the frontier. About nine o'clock next day we reached Modane, where we all alight, for the examination of our luggage by the Italian *douaniers*. And now begin our troubles. We have to show our tickets one by one to a jolly, good-looking man—a gentleman in plain clothes—who bars our passage beyond the platform. We are almost the first to approach. He takes our tickets, makes much pretence of examining them, and with a bland smile

COOLLY PRONOUNCES OUR DOOM,

"*Cinq jours de quarantine a Bardonneche!*" We protest. We insist that we only left London on Monday, and slept but one night in a clean hotel in Paris; that we have no option but to push on, as "Monsieur" has an engagement at —— for Sunday; that we have travelled all night, and have no right to be thus detained. The man is inflexible, and declares that if we have only "*touches a Paris*" to Bardonnecchia we must go to be disinfected, for five days. At length some carriages are shunted up and we are told to enter a first-class compartment. The smell of carbolic powder greatly distresses our empty stomachs. At last we are off, and are at once in darkness, for we are in the Mount Cenis Tunnel. Arrived at the other end, whence our train has barely emerged, the doors are opened and we are ordered to dismount. "Where are the omnibuses?" I ask, in grim jest. Persons in uniform takes possession of us all—for there are "*pestiferes*" in other carriages—and we are marched in the full blaze of a mid-day sun on to the mountain-side, retracing for about the space of twenty minutes the way we have just passed. There are many white tents dotted about the plain. These, we are given to understand, are for the soldiers, by whom we are guarded on every hand. At length we come to a standstill, and want to know what the next proceeding is to be. With shoulder shrugs we are told that there is nothing more to be said. Here we are, *enfin*, camped out, and must make the best of it. No sign of any refreshment, and no luggage. This last has gone to the railway station. "Will it be sent to us?" "In time, but it must first be purified." "But will our boxes be opened?" "Decidedly; your keys would be asked for by-and bye, but not yet;

WE MUST HAVE PATIENCE."

"But surely we shall be present at the inspection and purification?" "That is not possible, since the luggage is at the station and you are not allowed to leave these boundaries" Oh, horror! to have our boxes unpacked by these men; our pretty toilettes subjected to any process of fumigation they may choose to apply; ribbons discolored, Parisian flowers mauled, hats and bonnets spoiled. We were all gasping for a wash and some refreshment, and both seemed as far beyond our reach as did Turin itself. Besides which, say what they might, the manner of those who promised us the eventual transfer of our effects was far from reassuring; and when I pleaded for the prompt possession of my linen, of which I stood in pressing need—having not a single garment with me to change for the dusty, travel-stained clothes I wore—I received for sole reply, "Ce ne'est que pour cinq jours!" Qu'est-ce que cela fait? cinq jours!" I really began to think I must be a sybarite, and had asked for some extraordinary luxury. But here we were under a burning sun, with no kind of shelter; a gloomy-looking garret was in view, but men were intercepting us from its approach by a length of wire. Having nothing else to do, tired and utterly worn out, suffering from a horrible headache, and feeling deadly sick with the odor of disinfectants that poisoned the very air we breathed, I sat down on the parched grass and cried! This undignified proceeding secured me some attention. Job's comforters flocked round me with the reassuring phrase "It's only for five days." "For God's sake," said I entreatingly to the medico, "conduct me to some shade for my head is splitting!" I rose and followed him, accompanied by all our party. We entered the caserine, and were shown the place where we might stay and sleep Bare stone walls, filthy floor with black patches of grime upon its surface, no table, no chair, no bench, no straw, Here we are all to herd ourselves to night in a concentrated essence of carbolic. Indignantly we protest, and are answered, "Mais c'est une belle piece; que voulez vous? Ce n'est que pour cinq jours!" In another similar apartment are three filthy sacks filled with dirty straw and two iron bedsteads. Whoever wants these luxuries, I suspect, will have a good price to pay. There are doorways but no doors. Our companions may be refugees from the plague-stricken towns; the riff-raff that haunts our place of quarantine may murder and rob us in the night for aught we know. "You have your remedy," said the doctor, "you can return to France." "How soon?" we exclaim in a breath. "There is a train that returns to Modane at five o'clock." Five o'clock, and it was now only half past twelve. "We will go, then, but must leave this place at once." So the [illegible] calls a soldier, writes on a piece of paper our permission to pass, and hands it to him, with an order to conduct us to the station at Bardonnecchia.—*London News.*

In a Greek Family.

We alighted from our mules in front of the cafe and then ascended a dark wooden staircase to be introduced to our host and hostess. The latter was a stout busy woman, scantily clad, without shoes or stockings; she had on a white cotton skirt, while over this was a blue jacket, ganged behind and frilled at the edge. She had on a white head dress twisted in folds, and a streamer hanging down behind. Her name was Mrs. Sunday. She had large brown pencilled eyebrows, a sallow, almost swarthy, complexion, and a profile as Grecian as ever was seen on any vase. She greeted us with profusion, apologizing, as women will, for her *negligé* attire, and busied herself to prepare for our reception. * * * * * * *

After a few minutes our host and a few friends dropped in He was a regular islander, with his baggy trousers, his loose embroidered waistcoat, and his fez. He carried a gourd in his hand full of wine, some of which he spilt as a libation, just as if he were an ancient Greek who wished to propitiate Zeus. Then we all raised the gourd to our lips in turn, saying, "We have found you well," and other compliments, which flow like water in these parts. Our host expressed his delight at the honor we had done him by visiting his roof, and told us that a table should be spread for us later on, after which he would have the pleasure of questioning us about our wanderings. . . . .

It was quite dark before the table was spread for our meal, and when served it was more curious than sumptuous; the water, in which a kid had been boiled with some rice in it, led the way as soup, and was followed by pickled cuttle fish, very hard and unpalatable, but a prized luxury in these islands, especially during Lent, so much so that it would pay the enterprise of pickling the many thousands we throw away in disgust to send out here. Then came the kid, a deliciously tender little thing, one of a litter of six, our host informed us. After the kid came the misethra, a standard dish in the Grecian Islands, made of curdled milk. I have tasted exactly the same in Corsica, under the name of broccio, and I always revel in it. There was a Turkish dish of rice and sour milk, called pilaff and yaourte, and which I had considerable difficulty in getting rid of; figs and almonds brought the repast to a close. The wine was rich and excessively sweet, such as, I presume, once was the nectar of the gods. The table was laid for four, ourselves, our host and his brother. Mrs. Sunday and her family waited upon us; occasionally she sat down respectfully in a corner, with a bone which she gnawed: but when all was cleared away, and the men began to smoke, she drew her chair up to the table, took occasional sips out of her husband's glass, and became talkative. Now all restraint was at an end, and questions about England and the far west occupied more time than I cared to devote to them. Every Greek adores the name of Mr. Gladstone, and I went up considerably in our host's estimation when I told him I had been at Oxford. "Then you are a schoolfellow of Mr. Gladstone's?" To this novel way of looking at the question I deemed it wise to assent.

Railway Courtesies.

A singular case was tried before Mr. Baron Pollock and a special jury at Oxford, Eng., on July 5th, arising from the action of two ladies, who had been shopping in town, endeavoring to secure the whole of a railway compartment by spreading their purchases over the seats, so that it might appear that all were occupied. The guard having directed Capt. Preston and his wife, who were going by the same train, to take their seats in the compartment, the captain removed some of the parcels to obtain room for himself and lady. This was done, according to the evidence of an independent witness, in a perfectly cool manner; but the owner objected, especially to the removal of a large miliner's cardboard box, and there appears to have been some force used, as the defendant stated that her hand was cut by the string in her endeavor to prevent the removal by Capt. Preston. Leaving the carriage at Reading, the lady said she had been grossly insulted, and subsequently her husband wrote to the captain demanding an apology. This was very naturally refused, when a blow was inflicted on the plaintiff, but in the struggle which ensued the defendant's finger was broken. The action was for slander, libel, and assault. The judge held the words uttered by Mrs. de Windt were not slanderous, and that there was no publication of a libel in the letter sent to the plaintiff but the assault was regarded as proved, and the jury gave a verdict for Capt Preston, the plaintiff, awarding damages of £50. The fact that a railway passengar has only a legal right to the particular seat occupied, appears not to be recognized by many persons. Mrs. de Windt had not the slightest legal right to occupy the seats with her luggage, to the inconvenience of other passengers, nor to prevent their removal of it, if it annoyed them or occupied the space they desired to use. Luggage may be tolerated on the seats but it is only there on sufferance. Nevertheless, there are many persons who imagine that if they are the first occupants of a carriage, the can place their boxes, &c., where they please. It is a not uncommon practice for a lady to secure one corner seat for herself and to place a favorite box in the opposite one, thus monopolising two of the best and most comfortable places, and instances are not unknown of their regarding themselves as discourteously treated if their property is removed, and the seat occupied by a passenger. Of course there is neither legal nor moral defence of such selfish actions, and, as is instanced by the case under notice, the appeal to a husband to avenge the supposed wrong may end in his not even getting the better of the encounter, and having to pay a heavy sum in damages and costs.

Plantation Philosophy.

Smiles ain' no sign o' a good disserposishun. De red apple ain' allus de sweetes'.

Good sense doan' hanker arter fine close. De stalk ain' nigh so bright arter de co'n is ripe.

De abidin place o' good sense doan' b'ar no sartin mark. De rabbit doan' allus hide in de talles grass.

De man carried away wid hats is like de man carried away wid love. It is mighty seldom dat he's tempered wid good sense.

I hab never knowed or wise man to spread hisself. De mike kivers mo' groun' dan de grabbin' hoe, but it doan' go down nigh so deep.

HORRORS OF DELIRIUM TREMENS.

The Personal Experience of a Drunkard.

I had been on an unusually protracted jamboree, and to lighten me how to recall the immense quantity of mixed drinks I had imbibed during its continuance. For about three weeks I had been industriously putting one drunk on top of another, but during odd fleeting intervals of partial sobriety thought of "leaving up" and "swearing off" for a season. One night a shadow passed swiftly before my face, preceded by a peculiarly dull sensation in that portion of the cranium which is allotted by phrenologists to the organ of veneration. The numbness (which in the main very nearly expresses the nature of the sensation) from this point spread gradually downward. Its progress was so alarmingly apparent to me that I hastily made my excuses to the party, bade them good night, and repaired to my room, hoping that an application of cold water and a good night's rest might bring relief. Before reaching home the numbness had begun to effect my eyesight to such an extent that all objects had to me a shadowy, uncertain appearance, and to my vision the letters in the names of the streets on the corners ran together in such an unreliable, go-as-you-please manner that I wouldn't have known the name of the thoroughfare by any knowledge I gained from the sign. Arrived at my room I saturated a towel with ice cold water, enveloped my head with it, turned the light low and retired. While walking along the street, when my sight began to be affected, several times a shadow seemed to flit past me to the right and left and sometimes directly across my face—very similar to the flight of a bat. Now, while lying on the bed, this singular experience was often repeated, the shadow seemed to pass before my vision and the ceiling, completely obscuring it from view for the instant. I was perfectly aware that this was a vagary of

A DISORDERED BRAIN,

but still hoped and believed that rest would bring relief. Confident in this conviction, I endeavored to compose myself to sleep, but the numbness increased rather than diminished, the bewildering shadows continued to annoy my vision, and I was soon convinced that sleep, under such circumstances, was out of the question.

At last the uncanny thoughts and feelings consequent upon my delirium became too much for my nerves to stand, and disturbed me to such an extent that I arose and repaired to the nearest all-night barroom hoping amid the cheerful convivial company I was sure to find there, to get rid of the oppressive sensations. I took a seat near a party who were engaged in some game of cards and endeavored to divert myself by watching them play. While doing so I imagined I saw a monstrous rat scoot across the floor. The sober second thought, which I was enabled to evolve from my reasoning faculties by an extraordinary exertion of will, demonstrated to me satisfactorily the utter absurdity of such an idea. I was now pretty well satisfied that I was in the early stages of the "jim jams," and on the impulse of the moment, realizingfully the cause to which was attributable my deplorable condition, firmly resolved that not another drop of liquor of any description should pass my lips as a beverage. Some of my intimate friends who were in the barroom, and who had noticed my singular conduct, engaged me in conversation, and from their remarks I discoved that they, too, were satisfied that I was in the early stages of the "horrors." I had now been without sleep for forty-eight hours, and while my reduced physical condition (I weighed only eighty-five pounds) as well as my mental disquietude sadly demanded rest, still I had not the slightest inclination to sleep. The next day and night passed in a similar way, and the fourth, fifth, and sixth. At the beginning of the fifth day I first experienced the distress and suffering arising from loss of sleep, but, in spite of all efforts to compose myself, not one moment's slumber came to my relief.

If any one had assured me that the sacrifice of a hand or an arm would insure me a nap of fifteen minutes' duration, I would gladly have submitted myself to the tender mercies of the most unskilled sawbones in that behalf, and could have undergone the operation, too, without the administration of chloroform My

SUFFERING FROM WANT OF SLEEP,

was now so intense that I made two deliberate attempts to destroy myself—once by the gunpowder and once by the water route—but was circumvented by watchful friends.

Having reached this condition of mind and body I was at length prevailed upon to seek medical advice, but before I enter upon the details of my visit to the doctor and its results I propose to describe some of the vagaries which took possession of my disordered brain. It is proper that I should explain, in this connection, that, so long as I was in a barroom or any other place where general conversation, or singing, or general hilarity was in progress, I was comparatively free from the annoying "presence" to which I have alluded, but the moment I repaired to my room, turned the light low, and strived to sleep, the room was at once peopled (if I may be allowed that expression) with grotesque and hideous shapes that are not satisfactorily accounted for in any work on natural history I ever encountered. Tawny little devils, about three inches in height, sat upon my shoulder and peered into my face with the most terrible grimaces. Every now and then troops of them would rush pell-mell down the length of my arm, and make marvellous leaps from the ends of my fingers, vanishing for the time being, only to appear in some other locality, having lost none of their horrible and repellant ugliness during their temporary absence. Then strains of music greated my ears, as if rendered by a Lilliputian brass band, and raising myself in bed and resting my body upon my left arm I beheld a multitude of the tawny tribe marching in military order and keeping step to the miniature music—their tramp being as distinct to me as if caused by the tread of elephants. On their heads they wore tin hats or helmets. As they passed along on the floor, regiment after regiment, brigade after brigade, they greeted me by name, and vociferously invited me to come down and "fall in." While I gazed upon this grotesque vision, suddenly every one of those tin hats began to rise slowly from their heads—up, up, up, until they almost touched the ceiling; and while marvelling upon this remarkable transformation, and leaning forward to secure a better view, the phantasm vanished in thin air. Now my attention was called to the odd conduct of the lower window sash, which was

RAPIDLY MOVING UP AND DOWN

in its frame, and of the door, which was swinging to and fro. Of course, in the moment or so that I was enabled to concentrate my thoughts, I remembered that I had secured both the window and door; but the movement seemed so genuine that I was actually impelled to rise and satisfy myself of the fact by touching them. Having done this I returned to bed, determined to secure some sleep if possible, and, turning my face to the wall to avoid the light, was confronted by a hideous snake coiled on the pillow, apparently anxious to put its fangs where they would do the most good—judged from a snaky standpoint. That settled it! No amount of money could have induced me to pass the balance of the night in that room, and I hastily vacated, again seeking relief in the rough and noisy crowd of a barroom, thankful for a few minutes' respite from such horrible illusions. My stomach peremptorily rejected the little nourishment I attempted to absorb; in fact I had no cravings for even the most inviting viands.

It was while in this most pitiable plight that I at last had recourse to a physician. I detailed to him my condition, described the vagaries of which I had been the victim, and my earnest longing for and utter inability to sleep. "Of course you are taking liquor once in a while to taper off on?" "Of course I am not," I replied: "I know that liquor caused me this trouble, and I shall not touch it again." "But my dear fellow," expostulated the doctor, "in your condition, if you suddenly stop its use altogether, you will soon die." "Very well," I rejoined, "if I die you can bet your bottom dollar I'll die sober. But for God's sake, doctor, give me something that will make me sleep." Thus urged, he administered what would be, under ordinary circumstances, a powerful opiate; but it had no more effect on me as an inducement to sleep than so much water. This I reported to the doctor, and begged him to renew his efforts and spare no means within the scope of his skill to produce the much desired result. The physician's face bore a grave, troubled look, and after a few minutes deep thought he said: "Young man, I will be candid with you. Your condition is critical, probably more so than you suspect. If you don't sleep, and that very soon, you must either die or

BECOME A RAVING MANIAC.

I am about to prepare for you a most powerful potion. If you decide to take it, the result will be that you will secure a long refreshing sleep, and waken in a desirable state for supplemental treatment, or—you will never wake at all. You must accept these fearful chances if you decide to take the potion."

The possibility (aye, probability) of death as the result had no terrors for me at that moment, and caused no hesitation. I hastened to my room, swallowed the sleeping draught, sank into a sound and refreshing slumber, and, on awakening, found that I had been locked in the arms of the drowsy god for nearly nineteen hours. I awoke feeling like a new man. The numbness had subsided, the tawny little devils were conspicuous by their absence, and I was hungry as a wolf. I believe I could have tackled a roasted ox with a very fair prospect of absorbing all but the bones. However, I realized that in my condition I must take food in moderation, and governed myself accordingly in ordering my first "square meal" for nearly a week. Much to my delight I found that my stomach had "resumed," and concluded to permit the gastric juice to perform its allotted duty.

My gradual but sure recovery dated from that hour. But I had an awful close call. My will power was of sufficient strength to enable me to keep my vow to abstain from intoxicants, and as one of the happy results I gained in four months time about fifty-five pounds in weight. From that day to this—over ten years—I have faithfully remained a total abstinent, and I tell you in all seriousness, that you couldn't pile enough money in the largest sized room to induce me to violate the pledge which I made to myself during that dreadful epoch when I first so vividly realized what a fearful wreck I had become under the dominion of strong drink.

An Insect with Hot Feet.

Some of the insects have electric organs for defense. Gen. Davis, of the British army, who was a famous insect collector, once picked up a wheel bug in the West India Islands, and received a blow that paralyzed his arm for some time. As he shook the insect off he noticed where it had stood on his hand six red marks, the impression of its feet. Kirby and Spence also refer to this peculiarity of the insect, and other naturalists have received shocks from certain of the luminous beetles. In one case, that of Capt. Blakeney, life was almost destroyed. The gentleman took up an unknown caterpillar, and immediately received such a shock that his entire right side became paralyzed, and for a long time he was dangerously ill.

Black vs. White.

A European who has travelled on foot four thousand miles down the African coast declares that in manliness and shrewdness, in intelligence and honesty, and in the essentials of government, the black man is quite as good as the white. Boil down your idea of civilization as much as you please, and unless you make it consist of the mere use of pocket-handkerchiefs, you will find that these so-called savages are as civilized as any Europeans. They are traders, and keen traders too. They have their own religion, their own laws, and their own patriarchal methods of life. All the best of them are Mohammedans. They administer justice in their own way, and show more hospitality to the stranger than does the ordinary foreigner. They have no penny newspapers, but they have what still serves the Spanard and the Portuguese as a very effective substitute in the shape of their barber shops, which are the accepted news centres of the neighborood. Every one goes to the barber shops to learn the news.

Getting a Boy Out of Bed.

Mamma (at foot of the stairs)—Come Bobby, dear, it's time little boys were out of bed. Breakfast is nearly ready.

Bobby—Yes'm-um m

Big sister (a little later)—Bob-by-e-e, breakfast is on the table. Come right down this minute.

Bobby—Yes-yes-um-m.

Old Gentleman (a little later still)—Robert!!

Robert—Yes, sir!

The Standard.

MARKDALE AUG. 7, 1884.

New Improvements.

The present age is full of inventions; some of them wise, and otherwise; but the other day we devoted a spare hour in "Milling," which our enterprising friend, Ford, has introduced. The process by which flour is manufactured, is not only a novelty, but solves a chemical problam which has long held a discussion in ur editorial ranks.

Under the old process of "Mashing" grain, previous to seperation (bran from kernel) a certain amount of injurious fermentation took place, during this process. The chemical sanitary committee of the City of New York, reported five years ago, that the present (then) state of "Milling," was the direct cause of nine-tenths of the endemic disease that plagued their city. However, a better state of things has taken place in our own country. Mr. J. W. Ford has introduced a very expensive assortment of machinery in his grist mill, by which the flour is extracted from the bran, without producing the noxious effect before described. The wheat is first crushed, and then carried by an elevator to the second story, where it descends to another, and finer crusher; and, in a similar manner, until five such operations are gone through without in the least heating the mass. Another feature is the putting the bran through a novel process, by which a fine quality of flour is extracted—every atom of albuminous food is extracted; and our only objection to Mr. Ford's dissectant mode of giving a large yield of Flour to the bushel, is, that it will cheat our poor "bossy" of a large share of the nutriment she ought to receive. Nevertheless, we are not going to blame Mr. Ford: We'll give "bossy" a double dose, to make up for deficiencies. We trust, however, that Mr. Cave, the contractor and builder of Mr. Ford's Mill Works, will not construct any more in this locality, as it will have a tendency to cause a growl amongst the housewives who have milch cows.

Better Than The Best.

GRAND OFFER GOOD FOR AUGUST ONLY.

We will send to any adress the STANDARD and The *Weekly News* the balanse of 1884 for 40 cents, or the STANDARD and Montreal *Star*, six months for 65 cents, or the three papers mentioned the balance of the year for 70 cents. This is the best oportunity yet presented to secure the news at a small cost. Do not delay, but send in your subscrsption early in the month and thereby secure the greater bargain. The cash must accompany the order in all cases. Mail all orders to STANDARD office, Markdale.

Personals.

Miss Lizzie Mundy, of Penetanguishene, is visiting at Mr. D. J. Shanahan's.

Mr. Thos. Mathews left last week on a trip to Perth, he went by boat from Toronto and will return by the Ontario & Quebec Railway.

Mrs. McDonald, of Toronto, is visiting her sister-in-law Mrs. A. McDougall, of this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Walker of Manitoulin, are visiting friends in this place,

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reid, of the Queen's Hotel, Dundalk, spent Wednesday afternoon in Markdale. Mr. Reid gave us a pleasant call.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

MR. EDITOR,—I see your Meaford Road correspondant is a good deal better at denying than at proving anything. He talks about the *discussion of the meeting*. I always thought it was a subject or topic that was discussed and not a meeting. The S. School is not a private, but an organization, and the members of any organization are the proper parties to authorize any one whom they think fit to publish their minutes or any part of them, and as I said before that the Secretary is more likely to give a correct report than your correspondent, who was not at the meeting at all. He says that report had it that there was a decision arrived at about the excursion. He would do well to write *facts* and not reports always. He then speaks of me flying off at a tangent! Well, I must confess that I don't know much about geometry, and so cannot well make out what he means by this expression except it be that he is the curved line, and I the straight one meeting it. Is that it? He says he is as good a friend of the Sabbath School as I am. Well perhaps so, I will leave others to judge. But I think I am perfectly safe in saying that he has not been in the school to take any part in it more than twice a year, as the Secretary's book will show; and maybe he would make a good teacher, or even Superintendent, but I am afraid he is spoiling badly for want of practice. However I am glad to hear he is a friend of the S. School, and hope he will continue to be, and that he will show it elsewhere as well as he does in the columns of your valuable paper.

Thanking you for your space.

I am yonrs truly,

W. B.

Too Good to Miss.

Markdale, August 2nd, 1884.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—In your last issue I noticed a letter by one M. Norris. He starts out to tell the good folks of Markdale something about the wonderful country called "Lyon's Head." He fails, however, to tell us much about the place; but with a faint effort he tells us a little about his journey to Owen Sound. He describes his fellow-creatures who accompanied him on the journey as a fat man; a tall, lean man; and the conductor—a strapping, pompous fellow, etc. Mr. N. seems to have a spite against railroad men by the way in which he expresses his feelings towards them. Whether Mr. N. was trying to travel on a half ticket and got put off, or whether he at one time tried to raise himself to one of those honorable positions as punching tickets, we are not prepared to say; but in the meantime Mr. N. must not compare railroading to school teaching. It was certainly something new for him to travel by rail, by the way he takes every little thing in. He, as I suppose, does the most of his travelling by foot, or probably lumber wagon. This in which he takes a great interest in is nothing new to railroad men, only an every day occurrence. The side show which Mr. N. describes as being really refreshing and most beautiful, is easily accounted for. You see Mr. N. has only one eye, hence we get a beautiful illustration of a side show, therefore if he had the other eye no doubt but Mr. N. would have furnished us with a more exact account of his journey. He only seeing one side of the show. If he had changed his seat, we dare say he would have seen a great deal more. And when he got to Owen Sound he gave us a brief account in the way which his companions left the car. They all more or less seemed out of the way only himself. Probably a little hot coffee with a stick in it would make this difference, as he seemed to think it was raining lanterns or some other thing he could not describe until he touched upon religious subjects which probably wakened him up. If your readers had seen the 2 x 6 valise which he carried it might lead them to think it was a side show itself, and no wonder such were his imaginations when the crowd met his gaze. Our letter is growing rather long, but we would advise Mr. N. to take the other side of the car on his return, and furnish us with the other side of the show, also a full report of one side of the Salvation Army would not at all discourage us. The account of the newly married couple was simply immense, but the way he seemed to follow them up would lead one to think he would like a similar position, of course not with the same lady. Go on friend N., only draw it milder next time. Thanking Mr. Editor for allowing me this space in your paper.

RAILROADER.

Lyons Head Continued.

Staying in Owen Sound a few days, and having done the town in other respects, I must needs see and hear the Salvation Army. To this end, after tea on Saturday evening July 5th, I girded up my loins, so to speak, and set out for the market square which I reached just in time to see the Army enter it with flourish of banners and music: At the word of command the Army gets on its knees and is soon surrounded by a promicuous crowd of sinners of both sexes, some of whome listen respectfully while others treat the preformance with considerable levity. The Captain leads in a prayer in which she gives the Lord a description of her audience the reverse of flattering. Indeed she plainly states that we are going straight to the devil and that we need to right about turn pretty soon or we'll reach our destination.

After a short time we adjourned to the barracks where the performance was repeated on a large scale, the singing of rather grotesque hymns with song tunes and interminable choruses being a leading feature of the exercises. Then there was speaking, anyone who chose taking a part. All the speaking amounted to about this much, that the speaker was once a pretty bad citizen, which no one seemed to doubt, and, that he, or she, was now saved and free from sin, which every right minded man or woman hoped was the case. Of course there was a good deal of advise to us poor miserable sinners to come forward and do likewise but no one obeyed. Then there were prayers similar to the first one, and more music vocal and instrumental, especially the latter. Indeed the noise was at times almost intolerable, and while they spoke glibly of casting out the devil, I couldn't help wondering whether the noise had something to do with this "Consummation devoutly to be wished." Certainly if his majesty has anything corresponding to the human nervous system, or an ear for music, the wonder is, that he doesn't leave sooner.

One can hardly help smiling at some of the incidents that occur at some of their meetings. At this particular, one a soldier was praying fervently and just as he was expatiating on the vileness and misery of his hearers an enthusiastic fellow soldier shouted "Hallelujah" with a vim that was truly startling, and as if the fact of our being sinners was a most delightful piece of news. It forcibly reminded me of a somewhat similar incident that took place at a prayermeeting not not a thousand miles from Lyons Head. Attending the meeting was a very earnest old brother who was also very deaf: But the fact that he didn't hear everything, in no wise restricted the number and fervency of his responses. On one occasion some one in praying quoted the text "The divel as a roaring lion goeth about seeking whom he may devour" when the deaf brother convulsed the worshippers by a fervent "Glory be to his holy name."

Another thing that struck me was the nonchalant, almost flippant, use of names and expressions usually looked upon as sacret. One couldn't help wishing that they were uttered more reverently. Speaking seriously, few thoughtful persons I think can attend their meetings without being sorely puzzled as to the propriety and utility of the whole thing. Of course if they do good they can well afford to endure the sneers and the affected superiority of their opposers what if they are doing more harm than good: What if their noise and childish display and apparent irreverence repels more than they attract, and only for the time and by virtue of their novelty? Who shall say? Though the town opinions differ widely as to their methods and their success. Some say they are doing good; others deny this; while still others say that they have done good; but their day of usefulness in Owen Sound is past. Some respectable citizens join in and help them, while others stand aloof in cool contempt of the whole thing. As for the rabble, they seem to look on the Army as the lawful butt for their puny shafts of rediculc. Perhaps Gamaliel's counsel to the Jews of old is equally applicable to the opposers of the Salvation Army of the present.

On Monday and Tuesday I visited the High School where the examinations were in progress and couldn't help sympathizing with the unhappy victims of these barbarities of civilization. On Tuesday evening I took passage for Wiarton by the *Pacific*. The passage up was extremely pleasant, everything was seen so distinctly yet softened and beautified by the moonlight, Islands and capes and buoys and rocky cliffs and woodland shores seemed to belong to fairy-land rather than to this grim, old, care-laden, world of ours.

On Wednesday morning I awoke with a sense of coming calamities, I hurry into my clothes, and then into the dining room where porridge fish, potatoes, coffie, and toast, disappeared Yankee fashion for the Lions Head Stage is coming and there's no time to consider hygiene. I walk a few rods to the top of the hill and there is the Stage; The cargo consists of the following items:—on the front seat, a 200 lb. man from Lyons Head, and the driver; on the other seat, a man and two woman from Saukes Bay; at the back, some pakages and a keg of beer; under the seats, a miscellaneous assortment of valises, boxes &c., in the front right hand corner, a large stone jug of whiskey with a wad of bed-ticking in lieu of a cork; and in the other corner the mail bag. The driver relenquishes his seat and the rains to the fat man; I take the place of the latter, resting my feet on her majest y's mail, the driver proper alternately runs behind and mounts on the beer barrel for a rest; and away we go.

"Six precious souls (beside the spirits) and all agog to dash through thick and thin."

The first few miles of the road is pretty good and we enjoy the ride immensely, cracking jokes, and singing songs, and chaffing one another to our heart's content. But soon a change comes over the spirit of our dreams. There are the rocks. We hold our breath. The driver nervously tightens his hold of the reins. Bang goes the right fore wheel against a rock, the whiskey jug bounds into the air and alights on the toes of the fat man, a shadow comes over his face and I can hear him muttering energetically under his breath, perhaps he is reciting Milton or Shakespeare or some other of those old humbugs who philosophize so beautifully on the patient endurance of evils. He may be reciting a psalm, or a Peter Noster; but I have my doubts however their is no time to speculate, the same wheel strikes another boulder, while my side sinks into a hollow, and the fat man is hurled upon me with the force of an avelanche, crushing me into utter helplessness. We pack ourselves up, feel for damages and prepare for the next. Here it is a spot covered with large stones where the bumping and shaking is simply indiscribable. But the end is not yet, suddenly the waggon drops bodily into a hollow in the roads, so sudden is its decent that we do not follow for a moment; but remain in the air. The fat man looks like a great newly fledged bird trying his wings for the first time. He looks as if he were about to fly away and he at rest; but he doesn't, In sted of that he sits down suddenly and forcibly Again the shadow steals over his face, and the recitation begins but ends abruptly, for another jolt takes place, and I am shot against him so violently as to stop his breath and his speech at the same time this continues with short periods of repose until amid barking of dogs and blast of horn we puled up at "Coldwell's" the half way house, for dinner, Mine host of the halfway is well known and is a character in his way, His jolly face, his strong Milesian brogue, his keen wit, his ever ready repartee, and his great good nature, render him a favorit with travellers, notwithstanding that he loves the bottle too well, and has a penchant for using certain verbs and adjectives of a highly improper character.

The road from Coldwell's to Lions Head is but a repetition of the other half, now climbing over rocky hills, now dipping into picturesque wooded valleys, and presently emerging into a clearing, where the smooth, level, road seems like the calm between storm bursts. After four or five hours paintul riding the stage halts and your traveller alights a short distance from home. A few minutes tramp through woods and clearings, and there it is! home! everywhere the symbol of love and peace and rest.

A hearty supper, a few hours answering all sorts of questions about Markdale and its people and some music, prepare me for bed where I soon fall asleep and dream that I am riding on the moon on an earthquake, with a team of volcanoes for horses, a very fat mastodon for driver, and a geyser in the corner for a whiskey jug.

M. NORRIS.

Williamsford.

Carson Price is building a large addition to his store.

Mr. Vogan is doing a large business he takes 200 lbs of meat per week from Rutledge of Markdale, the butcher.

Lilburn's new steam saw mill is doing fine work, and runs like a top.

A number of Italians are working on the gravel train here.

Preperations are being made for the Agricultural show.

What we may Expect.

A bountiful harvest.

And general prosperity.

Lively times over the Scott Act forthwith.

Our police trustees to complete the repairing of sidewalks by Christmas.

Some one to get their leg broken in the rickety Station platform.

And afterwards, the company to put down a new one.

Another change in the railyay time table shortly.

And then close connections with the Ontario & Quebec to Montreal.

A learge increase in the circulation of the STANDARD.

And another wedding shortly.

MARKDALE ROLLER MILL.—Mr. J. W. Ford has just completed the overhauling of the flour mill having re-fitted it throughout and put in a full line of rolls, this has been done at considerable expense, the change having cost over $4,000. He has now a *first class* mill and will be in a position forthwith to give the very best satisfaction and let every man have his grist home with him the day he brings it to mill. We bespeak for Mr. Ford a most generous patronage.

METHODIST GARDEN PARTY.—Notwithstanding the rain yesterday evening there were over 100 assembled at the garden party, and had it not been for the shower, we are confident the attendance would have been double that number, as it was a very pleasant time was spent. It was held at the residence of Mr. Wm. Armstrong, adjoining the village, to whom the Ladie Aid Society are very thankfull for his generous hospitality in throwing open his house and grounds for the occasion. Mr. Armstrong's farm is one of the most beautifull places in Ontario, comprising 200 acres of choice land in a magnificent location, the grounds surrounding the residence are beautifully laid out, has an abundance of shade and ornamental trees and is kept with commendable care and taste making it altogether a most delightfull place of residence.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and ... *twenty-five cents.*

DEATHS.

WALSH—In Glenelg, on the 1st ... Mr. James Welsh aged 72 years.

His ways were just;
In righteousness he put his trust
To meet his Saviour—God.
And from earths release
He found a place
Unknown, but to the good.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before ... erton.

Chatsworth—Monday before ... ham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before ... ville.

Flesherton—Monday before ... ville.

Orangeville—The second Tu... in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wed... in each month.

Priceville—Monday before ...

Durham—Third Tuesday in ... month.

Hanover—Monday before ...

Walkerton—Last Wednes... every month.

New Butcher Sh...

The best meats the country can ... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS ... THE TOWN WHERE ORDER...

A share of public patronage res... solicited.

Remember the stand in McNeil's ...

RUTLEDGE & TRELF...

181

325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERI...

THE LARGEST IN THE DOM...

SALESMEN WANT...

To begin work at once on Fall sales ... employment at fixed salaries to all w... work. Men and Women ... pleasant

WORK THE YEAR RO...

Good agents are earning from $4... per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON ... Toronto

TO SCHOOL TRUST...

The undersigned is manufacturing ... cellent assortment of

School Furnitur...

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and ... TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the ... design and most approved pattern ... recommended by School Trustees and ... ers, for cheapness, comfort and comp... wherever tried. An assortment of Fa... School Bells kept always on hand. ... catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW Mc...

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath M...

Having made extensive improvem... my Grist Mill I feel confident I ca... good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON H...

Chopping Done Every D...

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled ... shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALW... ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Elm, ... Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs w...

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugen...

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best oil
Nothing its equal, cast's aside
External its use, on every coil

Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled ... machinery, sold manufacturer, McColl ... Toronto.

HAGYARD'S

YELLOW OI...

CURES RHEUMATIS...

FREEMAN'S

WORM POWDER...

Are pleasant to take. Contain their ... Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effec... destroyer of worms in Children or Adu...

WALTHAM,

ELGIN, SWISS

WATCHES.

Large stock Clocks, Quad... Plated Ware, Wedding ... 18 k., Rings, Chains, ... Lazzarus & Morris and ... Specks, good Violin Str... Musical Instruments.

Careful and accurate re... ing personally attended to ... fully warranted.

Square Dealing. - Fair Pr...

W. A. BROWN.

MARKDALE

Local and Other Item...

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MCFARLAND advertises nothing but fac...

THE brick work on Benson's build... is complete.

MCFARLAND don't keep trashy *auc... goods.*

A LITTLE sun and air; improves ... little son and heir.

MCFARLAND pays spot cash for all ... goods.

THE only people who enjoys h... health are the doctors.

MCFARLAND imports direct from Europe... markets.

IT is a weak religion that cann... stand on its own merits.

Dye Stuffs at the Medical Hall. Turner & Co.

A LARGE quantity of shipping ta... at the STANDARD office.

SEE J. R. Trimble's Chashmeres (... shades) before you make your selections.

MARKDALE cheese factory has mad... their second sale of cheese.

A CHOICE lot of Tweeds and Suitings ju... opened out at J. R. Trimble's, *cheap for cas...*

IT takes as much wit not to di... please a woman as it does to pleas... her.

FOR cheap Grain Cradles and Harves... Mitts go to J. R. Trimble's. He is bound t... plea se you.

200 quire of paper and 5,000 ... envelopes just opened at the STANDARD ... office.

J. R. TRIMBLE'S is the place to get the ... newest, cheapest and best selection of goods ... in Markdale.

THE whisper of a beautiful woman ... can be heard further than the loudest ... yells of duty.

J. R. TRIMBLE has received this week large ... consignments of seasonable goods in all lines ... cheaper than ever.

WHEN will the married people of ... Markdale have their pic-nic to Eugenia ... Falls? Don't all speak at once.

1000 yards Black and Colored Empress ... Velveteens: lovely goods: Direct Importa... tion. at McFarland's.

LOVE IS BLIND; that is why the ... lover never see's the dog until it is too ... late to save the seat of his pants.

National Pills the favorite purgative and ... anti-bilious medicine, they are mild and ... thorough.

Correspondents will please remem... ber to forward their letter so as to ... reach us by Tuesday each week.

I will give bargains in Watches, Clocks, ... etc., for cash, during the balance of this ... month. Call and invest. W. A. Brown, ... jeweller.

BUSINESS MEN.—Order your billheads ... in good time, a large stock of excellent ... material just opened at this office.

MCFARLAND has built up his immense and ... increasing business by keeping sound, ... reliable goods, and selling them at a reason...

MR. SMITH, the barber has a good ... Winchester repeating rifle he wishes ... to exchange for a double barrel shot ...

MR. [illegible] now giving up business in ... Markdale. He is going to give the people ... a chance to buy goods yet before he move to ... [illegible] Bay's Lake.

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WORK THE YEAR RO... ...ood agents are earning from $40 ...month and expenses. ...erms and outfit free. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON, ...
Toronto, ...

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...undersigned is manufacturing ...cellent assortment of

School Furnitur... ...isting of SCHOOL SEATS and D... ...CHERS' DESKS, etc., of the ...n and most approved patte... ...mended by School Trustees and ... ...cheapness, comfort and compa... ...ever tried. An assortment of Far... ...Bells kept always on hand. S... ...te to Chatsworth P. O.
ANDREW McG...

EUGENIA
...st, Saw and Lath M...
...ng made extensive improveme... ...st Mill I feel confident I can ...atisfaction.

FLOUR ALWAYS ON H...

...epping Done Every D...

...m Sawing and Bills Filled o... ...notice.
...ER AND LATH ALW... ON HAND.
...Butternut, White Ash, Black ..., Pine and Hemlock Logs w...
M. AKITT, Eugeni...

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
...t's true, Lardine's the best O...
Nothing its equal, cest's aside t...
Exte...nal use, on every soil,
...dine Machine Oil unexcelled ...
...sold manufacturer, McColl ...

...AGYARD'S
...LLOW OIL
...ES RHEUMATISM
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...M POWDERS
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WALTHAM,



WATCHES.

Large stock Clocks, Quadruple Plated Ware, Wedding Rings 18 k., Rings, Chains, Seals, Lazzarus & Morris and Boss Specks, good Violin Strings, Musical Instruments.

Careful and accurate repairing personally attended to and fully warranted.

Square Dealing. - Fair Prices.

W. A. BROWN.
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THE English Church and Presbyterian S. Schools held their pic-nic this week in Walkers bush. They were both a success.

BIG SALE of remnants now going on at McFarland's. Remnants of Tweeds, remnants of Prints, remnants of Dress Goods, remnants of Flaunels, remnants of Cashmeres, less than cost at McFarland's.

The A. O. U. W. excursion to Owen Sound on Monday last was a success. A large number went on at this station and a good time was spent.

PAIN from indigestion or sick head ache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

NEXT Saturday will be cattle fair in Markdale, and we hope to see a large turn out, the meat market are not very satisfactory, but that should not hinder a good fair.

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

What would you think of a person who would stop and look over your shoulder while reading a private letter? It's just as bad to read printers copy over the compositor's shoulder.

FOR SALE.—One pair of first class bay mares 3 and 4 years old in good condition, guaranteed in every way weight from 1,300 to 1,400 each. Apply to J. R. Trimble, Markdale.

MR. PLEWES is weekly replenishing his stock so that his customers may depend on fresh groceries every time. He also keeps an excellent brand of Oatmeal, Indian Corn Meal, Graham flour and cracked wheat &c.,

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

MR. GEO. HUTCHINSON and Sons of the 7th line Euphrasia, is bringing in a new "Abel" Threshing Machine, which they well have ready for the first fall wheat threshing.

THE generous man wins gold to share it; the miser; to spare it; the banker, to lend it; the foolish man, to spend it; the wise man to use it; the gambler, to loose it.

EVERY business man should have his business, name and address printed on his letter paper, and envelopes, it looks so much better and only costs a trifle over the cost of the bare paper.

THE study of literature nourishes youth, entertains old age, adorns prosperity, solaces adversity, is delightful at home, unobtrusive abroad, deserts not by day or by night, in journey nor by retirement.

A COMPLETE stock of Harvest Tools, Cradles, Forks, Rakes and Binding Mitts, etc. selling very cheap at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

MR. GEO. FLEMING. Post Master of Berkeley, has erected a fine house in the center of the town where the P.O. will be kept. This will be a great convenience to the public who had to travel nearly quarter of a mile out of the way to the old stand.

REDUCED PRICES.—D. J. Shanahan will run off the balance of his large and superior stock of wheel'd rigs at reduced prices in order to clear out the whole stock before commencing on his winter work. Give him a call and examine for yourselves and get prices.

A FULL stock of those celebrated Self Sealing Gem Jars and all other kinds of Preserving Jars selling very cheap. Call and examine at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

UNDERTAKING.—Mr. R. Askin of this place has an extensive and well stocked undertaking establishment comprising coffins, caskets, shrouds, and all necessary furnishing together with a very handsome and valuable hearse. He also does all kinds of picture framing on short notice. Next door to J. R. Trimble's.

THE BEST YET.—By special arrangement we are enabled to offer the Montreal *Star* together with the STANDARD six months for 65 cents. The *Star* is allowed to be the best family paper published while the STANDARD is hard to beat as a local paper, and the two are offered for about the price of one. Send in your subscription at once to this office for one or the both, you can have the *Star* for 30 cents or the STANDARD for 35 cents to any address, balance of year, cash in advance.

THRESHERS—you will always find the best machine oils at Haskett Bro's.

A. O. U. W.—A monster excursion from Fergus, Elora, Salem, under the auspices of the Ancient Order of United Workmen passed through to Owen Sound on Thursday last, there were 21 cars drawn by two heavy engines. The *O. S. Advertiser* says it was the largest excursion party that ever visited that town.

THE Editor of the *Advance* endeavors to give the public to understand that our tender for the printing of East Grey Ag. Prize List was a crooked one and therefore dishonest. It was nothing of the kind, It was both straight and honest, and had he not thrown out uncalled for insinuations in reference to the job, we should not have referred to it publicly.

WE trust all our subscribers will feel interested in the prosperity of the STANDARD, and to that end keep us thoroughly posted with the happenings of their several neighborhoods. Get the facts together and send them while fresh; don't be afraid of poor spelling and bad handwriting, we will fix it up, there's not a locality but something transpires occasionally which the people of the next neighborhood would like to know; then send along the news from all sides and our word for it, the STANDARD will team with the most interest ing news.

Artemesia Council.

This Council met on July 7th, members all present. The Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

A letter from John Olliver was presented and read. A petition from J. H. Stewart, re 10th Con. presented and read.

Accounts as follows:—Jas. Stewart repairing bridge $7; R. J. Sproule, postage $4.90; H. Cairns, repairing scraper $1.10; J. Hargraye, gravel for road $4.50; Moffatt Bros., for scrapers, $120; W. Wright, timber for culvert $3; the above were ordered to be paid.

Patrick Welsh presented an account for right of way on 9th Con.—$100 which was laid on the table. Hugh Walton presented an account $110 right of way in town line, Artemesia and Euphrasia.

The committee appointed to examine gravel roads presented their report recommending an expenditure on the gravel roads as follows:—Between Flesherton and the Station $150; Station and Priceville $100; near Markdale $75; East from Flesherton $50; South of Flesherton $25, which on motion was adopted.

Mr. McArthur.—That Ann. McKinnon be exempted from statute labor for 1884.

Mr. Blakley.—That Chas. Hales be paid $55, contract on Tyrone bridge.

Mr. McArthur—That John Turner be refunded $3, for statute labor for 1883, on lots 28 and 29, 3 S. D. R. said labor having been performed.

Mr. Pedlar.—That Jas. Fisher, $24.20; J. W. Hoath, $14; H. Fenwick, $16; John Williams, $17.50; Jas. Little, $5; George Rutledge, $16, be paid for road jobs in Ward No. 4.

Mr. McArthur.—That Messrs. Blakley and Elliott be paid $4 and $3 respectively for services on gravel road committee.

Mr. Pedlar.—That Jas. H. Stewart's petition be entertained, and $25 be expended on 10th concession.

Mr. Blakley.—That $10 be granted to repair bridge on 200th side road, E. T. and S. Road.

Mr. Blakley.—That $15 be granted to improve hill opposite lot 135, W. T. and S. Road.

Mr. McArthur.—That $20 be granted to improve town line Glenelg and Artemesia, South of Irish Lake provided Glenelg grant an equal sum.

Extracts from the report of special committee appointed to examine gravel roads in Artemesia. That speaking in a general way the gravel roads may be called rough, even at this season when they are perfectly dry, that the worst portions of gravel roads and the portions most in need of repairs are, viz Between Flesherton and the Station, One mile on each side of Markdale, between the Station and Priceville, road East and South of Flesherton.

Your committee are of opinion that $400, are required to make the repairs, and would suggest the following places for it to be expended, between Flesherton and the Station $150, between Station and Priceville $100, say one mile on each side of Markdale $75, East from Flesherton $50, and South of Flesherton $25.

Council adjourned.

W. J. BELLAMY,
Clerk.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

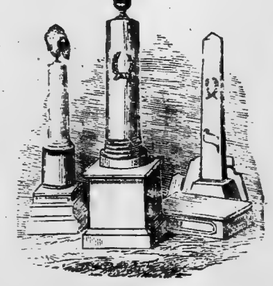
Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

VALUABLE
FARM FOR SALE.

A splendid farm for sale two miles from the rising town of Markdale, an important station on the Toronto, Grey & Bruce division of the C. P. R. Being lots No. 108 2nd and 108 & 109 in 3rd range, West of T., & S. Road, Glenelg; Co. Grey, containing 150 acres. The farm is admirably adapted for grain or stock and especially for the latter, is watered by a beautifull never failing stream of spring water. There is 110 acres cleared and is in a good state of cultivation, well fenced with cedar rails, balance hard wood with sufficient cedar for fencing the place, also a comfortable house, with splendid well adjoining, good out buildings, young orchard bearing. This is a most desirable farm for stock raising. Title indisputable, for further particulars and terms apply to EDWARD RUTLEDGE, on the premises, Markdale P. O., or to STANDARD Office, Markdale. 200 4

FIRST-CLASS FLOUR

For sale at

BARRHEAD :: MILLS

For $4.50 per Barrel.

Will deliver to any part of the yillage.

W. J. ROWE.

July 22, 1884.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHŒA,
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres, all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

AGRICULTURAL.

At the New Jersey Experiment Station dried corn-fodder was tested with ensilage, and the following conclusions were reached: 1. Green-fodder corn dried in shocks was preserved as well as that in a silo. 2. Dried fodder-corn cut and crushed was eaten with as little waste as silage. 3. In three cases out of four the quantity of milk was not increased by silage. The quantity of food given was in each case the same, as shown by analyses; 18 per cent, ot dry matter was lost in preserving green fodder-corn; the loss was the same whether the corn was packed in a silo or shocked for drying.

Many persons fancy that because they live on small farms, it is less important as to what class of stock they keep. In reality, the very reverse is true. The limited area from which the feed is to come makes it a matter of prime importance that the animals kept are of that class that will give the very best results in proportion to the food consumed. Indeed the chances are on the whole in their favor of having a better class of stock all around than the large land owner. In the first place it is much easier to commence well on a small scale, and in the second, a limited number of animals can be better cared for than a large number, other things being equal. The facilities for feeding are usually in favor of the smaller number, while the individuality of animals is most likely to be lost sight of where the number is large. While it is true that in a small herd there may be more proportinate outlay in procuring suitable males where one is kept for home use, in many instances this need not be done, as a considerable number now in very many neighborhoods have suitable animals, the service ot which may be secured if need be. In some instances males may be thus selected adapted to the special requirements of the different females. Men who have but one beast should be most anxious to have it of the very best of its kind.

The Short-Horns in England as Seen by a Frenchman.

In matters relating to cattle breeds of renown, I have lately met with nothing which has interested and instructed me more than the report of an accomplished expert, a French gentleman, named Grollter, who, writing recently of the most widely known and locally celebrated herds of Short-horn in England, has given the results of his observatious in late issues of the *Journal d'Agriculture Pratique.*

The first stable inspected was that of Mrs. McIntosh, at Havering Park, near Pomfret. All the country dwellinge of these English farmers are kept in a remarkable neat condition; but the neat cattle are badly kept and deprived of all hand care. This is, no doubt, due to the fact that during the Winter they run at full liberty in paddocks, lying down in wet straw and manure. On one or two sides of the paddocks there are sheds for the protection of the animals in bad weather, and here they are fed with cut fodder, which is distributed in the feeding toughs. Water is also freely furnished, and the cattle drink at their pleasure. There are, besides, stables with stalls for the sick and for cows approaching the end of their term, and boxes for calves. Each bull in service is kept in a separate shed, with a paddock attached, where he runs at will

Great was Mr. Grollier's astonishment to find that the most celebrated breeders, possessing the best of illustrious families of Short-horns, representatives of which sell at enormous prices, do not devote themselves exclusively to breeding the pure race. At Havering Park, at Audley End, at Harewoods, and in all other Short-horn stables, there were common and half-blood cows alongside of the pure-bred Short-horns. One may see Jersey and Angus cows, and even the French Contentines, which have been bred to full-blooded Durham bulls. The conclusion from this fact is, that English breeders do not believe, in common with most Frenchmen, that a full-blooded bull which has served a common cow, will transmit to a full blood cow he is subsequently bred to, the scrub mark and *stigmates*—of the common cow, like the black nose, the markings of the coat and other characteristic peculiarities.

Mrs. McIntosh's Short horns were all of the best stock and st ain, including representatives of the Princess and Oxford tribes; but it must be avowed that, with a few exceptions, the visitor did not find them what he expected to see. The English are accomplished dealers, who know how to set forth the merits of what they have to sell by carefully drawn and high-sounding advertisements, well calculated to take in the inexperienced. Their faith in the power of blood, and in the merit of certain tribes where near relationship exists, perhaps in excess, is no doubt justified by the reality. "But after what we have seen," says he, "we find exceptions to this. Certain bulls which were shown us appeared very inferior though they came of the noblest ancestry."

The above paraphrase gives M. Grollier's first impressions, which were confirmed by subsequent observations. In fact, his report abounds in statements of facts of interest enough to breeders to be further drawn upon.

Milk vs. Meat.

I received, the other day, a letter to the following effect, says Sir J. B. Lawes in the *Farmer and Chamber of Agriculture Journal*: "Please will you let me know the difference of the manure from one ton of linseed cake, passing through a bullock or a cow?" His correspondent then goes on to say that he sends milk to London for sale. There can be no doubt regarding the object of this question, which is evidently to find out whether the production of milk is more exhausting than the production of meat, and whether the general opinion on the subject—that the production of milk is more exhausting—is correct. His correspondent wants this opinion to be placed before him, not in a scientific formula, but in the more easily understood form of dollars and cents.

Says Dr, Lawes, "I will try and work out the answer required from my own farm results. I have a dairy of about 30 cows. For the last two months each cow has consumed daily a little over 100 pounds of food, consisting of cake, bran, hay, and straw chaff, and mangels. The dry weight of this food is 28 pounds, while the average daily product of milk is a little over 28 pounds, but if we call it 28 pounds it will very much facilitate our calculation, as we shall thus have one pound of dry food producing one pound of milk.

Milk contains about 13 per cent. of dry substance: 1,000 pounds of dry food will produce 130 pounds of dry milk. If I had fed oxen with the same food, I should have expected that the 1,000 pounds would have produced about 85 pounds of increase in live weight, containing 63 pounds of dry matter. The 130 pounds of dry milk will contain about seven pounds of nitrogen; the 63 pounds of dry animal will contain hardly one per cent. The 1,000 pounds of dry food will contain about 20 pounds of nitrogen, therefore the milk will abstract seven pounds—or about 35 per cent.—while the meat will take only five per cent.

In dealing with these figures, it appears to be the fairest way to show the loss of manure generally upon the whole of the food equally. If I were merely estimating the meat or milk produced by the foods, such a proceeding would be evidently unfair; or if I were estimating the separate manure value of the different foods, a different course would have to be pursued; but here we have to deal with a certain number ot ingredients contained in a mixed diet—part home-grown, part purchased—and it is required to know what amount of these ingredients is abstracted by a dairy cow as compared with the amount abstracted by a fattening ox.

If we assume the manure value of one ton of linseed cake to be 60s. before feeding, it would be worth 57s. if fed by oxen, as against 38s. if fed by dairy cows; these figures representing the value of the ingredients removed in the milk and meat, though making no allowance for the waste or loss of manure.

If, instead of charging the loss of the manure upon the whole of the food consumed, we charge it upon the cake alone, it will require all the nitrogen in four pounds of cake to furnish the quantity contained in two gallons of milk. Under these circumstances, a cow receiving one-fourth cwt. of linseed cake per week, and yielding 14 gallons of milk, would reduce the manure value of a ton of linseed cake to a very few shillings. It is quite evident, therefore, that the popular idea of dairy farming, taking much more out of the land than grazing is fully borne out by the figures given, and unless the loss is compensated by imports in the form of foods or manures, pasture land will soon deteriorate.

Love-Letters.

Among English novelists no one has even approached the late Anthony Trollope in the composition of a love-letter. Where others were stilted, flowery, or too affectionate, he alone unites the life-long devotion with the spice of *espieglere* and the *soupcon* of passion which compose the ideal love-letter. And he has had a just perception of the length to which a love-letter should run. Too lengthy an epistle is a great mistake. The little twisted note of three lines which a man can put next his heart, the scrap he finds in his candle-stick when going to bed, the few touching heart-broken phrases thrust into his hand at parting—these are love-letters, indeed, to be treasured and read over again. Tennyson's conceit of the rose sent floating down the stream to the beloved one's garden comes too near an Oriental love letter. Lallah Rookh might have received such a one, and a princess in the "Arabian Nights" responded to it by sending back a sprig of myrtle under a snow-white dove's wing. There is no sadder object after the death of beloved one than a love-letter written in the plenitude of health and spirits. As the few lines written in ink now fading away are opened, they exale the perfume of kisses and caresses which breath like messages from another world. Let no one leave love letters behind him. The matter-of-fact executor tosses the whole bundle into a corner; the house-maid exhibits them in the servants' hall, and takes the choicest phrases to send to her "young man" in the Sunday letter. Finally, worse than imperial Cæsar's fate when dead and turned to clay, they are wrapped around rush-lights or sold to the marine store dealer. But love-letters have a final cause in domestic life; they point the great moral that all sentiment is evanescent, all affection eternal; that the substance is better than the shadow; the settled sanctities of wedded life more satisfying than all the cupids and bright-hued butterflies which hover around new born love. They emphasise the feeling of honor which forbids every English man or woman to write a love-letter unless the sentiments it conveys are really felt; and when the love-letter has done its work, and drawn twin souls together by the magic affinity of affection, they warn its recipient as soon as may to commit it to the flames.

Result of a Practical Joke.

A paragraph in a Cleveland paper not long since told the sad story of a hoax practised by three women upon a friend. It seemed harmless to them. It proved almost fatal to the friend, and illustrates a fact that should not be forgotten, that frights may kill, or may craze the brain permanently. Such jokes are criminal, and deserve a serious penaly. The victim of this hoax—Mrs. Burns—had gone away for a short time, leaving her husband and little ones at home.

The husband went to work, and the three women thought it would be extremely funny to scare Mrs. Burns. The chairs and tables were upset, and everything was put "topsy-turvy." A figure was made and clothed in a suit of Burn's clothes, and was laid on the floor, its head tied with a white bandage, resting against the sewing-machine.

Then the women secreted themselves. Mrs. Burns, who is of a nervous temperament, came home and was struck speechless with horror at the scene. The poor woman, seeing the inanimate form, immediately supposed that her husband had committed suicide. Tottering to the house of a neighbor, she gasped out that her husband was dead, and fainted away.

A physician was called, but she went from one spasm into another. When she finally revived sufficiently to talk, it was found that her reason had left her. For days she hovered between life and death. Although she is now considered out of danger, the shock has left its impression upon her mind, and she may never fully recover.

An ingenious Southerner has conceived the idea of opening an hotel for suicides. He acts upon the American idea of the largest liberty for the largest hallucinations.

PIN HISTORY.

Lemuel Wright's Invention—Origin of the Term "Pin Money."

A question involving research and worthy the attention of a Philadelphia lawyer, is what becomes of the 10,000,000,000 pins yearly manufactured in the United States and therein consumed. True, a few of these 10,000,000,000 are swallowed by children, some are bent up at school and placed in vacant and inviting chairs. A few million get into cracks of floors, and the rest, for the most part, are scattered along the highways and byways, cropped from woman's appasel, and there left to work their way into the earth.

The origin of pins, and whether it is an ancient or modern invention, is still a matter of doubt, and the solving of the problem is equal to the deciphering of a paradox in Greek. Insignificant in size, they have been prized in the boudoir of royalty, and used only by nobility until American ingenuity stepped to the front, with a machine, and Lemuel Wright got out a patent for his invention.

It was not until 1824 that Lemuel Wright, the American inventor, introduced his machine that, during the revolution of a single wheel, made a perfect pin. When steam was added the revolution was complete. The machine takes the wire at one end and presents a perfect pin as it comes out of the other end, performing alternately the operation of cutting it, heading it, rough and smooth and then drops it into a receptacle below. The whitening and sticking, minor labors, complete the operation of making ready for delivery to consumers. Pins known as blanket pins, about three or four inches in length, to the smallest ribbon pin, which takes 300,000 to weigh one pound, are all turned out by the same machine. One manufactory alone consumes three and a half tons of brass wire every week, and turns out more than ten tons of pins each six days. The operation of sticking pins by hand and usually performed by children, is now done by machinery. Pin papers are marked by means ot a molded piece of wood, the molds corresponding to those portions representing small folds, through which pins pass, and are held. The paperer is usually a girl, who gathers together two of the folds of the paper and places them, with a small portion projecting between the jaws of a vice. Herein are grooves channeled to serve as a guide for passing of pins. When filled the paper is released and held so that the light strikes it, when the eye at once detects any defective pin and the ready hand removes it.

The expense incident to the manufacture of a pin, ere machinery came to the rescue, made them articles of intrinsic worth. In 1614 pin makers offered Sir Ralph Winwood £4 000 or a moiety of the profits of the commerce in pins for his influence in their behalf. Two years later their charter was confirmed, securing them the sole pre-emption of foreign pins, forbidding them being landed at any port but London In 1635, by the renewal of their privileges by Charles I., pinners covenanted to pay his majesty £500 per year. The monarch disposed of this gift by presenting it to his queen, when it received the title of pin money. Soon the custom was inaugurated of bestowing upon wives a certain small pension for their use in trifles, which received the same name. Finally it was used as a dowry to a bride. Addison condemns the practice of bestowing pin-money, and says: "In proportion as a woman is more or less beautiful and her husband advanced in years, she stands in need of a greater or less number of pins, and a treaty of marriage rises or falls in her estimation. What would a foreigner," he continues, "think if he were informed that his bride demanded 500 or 600 pins a year? better had it been called 'needle money,' so as to have implied something of good housewifery, and not have given the malicious world occasion to think that dress and trifles have always the uppermost place in a woman's thoughts."

Arctic Exploration.

It is but eight years less than three centuries since the first Arctic exploration reached the region of polar ice and spent a dreary winter locked in by the iceburgs and shut up in their huts by wolves, snow storms and white bears. Two lives were sacraficed in this expedition, which reached a latitude of 80 degrees and 11 minutes.

Three hundred years have passed and the latest, the Greely expedition, touched 83 degrees 24 minutes, the highest lattitude reached since the Dutch navigators spent ten months in the ice off the island of Nova Zembla. In all those three centuries only three degrees of the journey to the pole have been overcome—a distance something less than the distance between New York and Boston, a little more than between New York and Albany.

This fact alone is a significant comment upon the value of these expeditions which have cost a prince's revenue and as many lives as have been lost in some noted battles.

The Dutch were the great navigators of the sixteenth century, and soon after achieving their nation's independence, began to speculate upon a passage to China and India by way of the North Pole. Their ideas of that region were fanciful indeed. Some believed that those seas inclosed a polar continent of perpetual summer and unbroken daylight, whose inhabitants had obtained perfection in virtue and intelligence. Others thought it peopled with monsters having horses' hoofs, dogs' heads and ears so long that they coiled them around their bodes in lieu of clothing. Other tribes were headless with eyes in their breasts, living in incessant fogs and tempests during the summer, but dying every winter and, like plants, revived to life by the advent of a brief spring. It was believed that the voyagers would have to encounter mountains of ice and volcanoes of fire, together with monsters on land and sea, more ferocious than the eye of man ever saw.

But in spite of these terrors, on the 5th of June, 1594, the first expedition designed to navigate these frozen seas set out from Amsterdam. Their ships and appliances were of the rudest description. In place of the staunch modern steamboats built for the purpose they sailed in small, unwielding vessels built like a tower at stern and stem, scooped in the middle and scarcely able to plow their way through the water, to say nothing of the ice. Instead of the delicate and ingenious scientific instruments constituting an exploring outfit of the present day they had a clumsy astronomical ring three feet in circumference on which they depended for ascertaining the latitude. They had no food, no rifles, no compact ammunition, no heavy clothing of fur, no rubber garments, no logarithms, log or nautical almanacs, no tea, coffee, or the hundreds of luxuries, stimulants, medicines and other [illegible] which now abound in such profusion.

The first expedition was turned back by the ice and polar bears, but the problem of a northeast passage to China was considered solved, and the next year a second ship was sent with a cargo of boadcloth, linens and tapesteries for the Chinese market which the explorers were expected to reach. Again the ice and the bears frightened them back.

But an offer of 25,000 florins to the discoverer of a north east passage to the east led to a third expedition, the first that outlived a polar winter and amidst perils and sufferings, whose story reads as much like the narratives of Kane and De Long, of Hayes and Greely, as the story of shipwreck and rescue in the days of Robinson Crusoe read like those of the days of Enoch Arden.

Notwithstanding all the discoveries and appliances of the year 1884, the Greely and De Long parties suffered quite as much as the Duch explorers of 1596; which anyone may see who cares to read the account in the third volume of Motley's "United Netherlands."

HAREM LIFE.

How Women is Treated in Pharaoh's Land.

Gen. Loring throws as much light as circumstances permit, in his recent book on Egypt upon life in the harem, One can naturally see that from the peculiar manner in which marriages are made in Egypt there is little domestic life of the sort we understand.

"They amuse themselves in crunching melon seeds, eating candy, smoking cigarettes and showing their jewelry and fine toilets to their friends. Living a life of ease and indolence, they are never supposed to soil their hands with labor or rack their brains with thought. When they toil their sole occupation is to beautify themselves. when young they are well made; their extremeties are fine and their hands are soft, white and supple, and they might be likened to the hudding flower which opens at the rays of the morning sun. Their complexions are white and their cheeks tinged with rose; their eyes are sometimes blue, but that is exceptional; they are generally black as jet, and when fully open are of almond form and full of sensibility and delicate sweetness.

"So binding is the law that no man shall see the face of a woman not his property, that, in case of a violation of its sanctity, it looks with favor on the the action of the injured husband should he solace his jealousy with the life of the intruder. It is not even permitted to recognize a woman outside of the harem.

"Society among the inmates of the harem means simply smoking cigarettes and pipes and the most trivial amusements. Instead of the sparkling conversation and pleasant music with which the sexes reciprocally entertain each other among Western people, horrible screamings, the monotonous noise of a drum and the clang of tambourines are are here the solace of woman in her hours of of ease. The boasted luxury of the palaces offers in its isolation no attraction to a refined nature."

The English Universities.

The universities are not now the last refuge of conservative thought; they are the very foci of all the energies that work for change. The long resistance to the advancing tide has only added to its momentum, and so to the sweep and speed of its action. The church has lost or is losing control of the universities, and the danger is that religion may do the same. The fight for the freedom of the universities was a fight against the freedom of the church, but for the authority of religion, and it is the duty of those who prevailed to see that the end of the tyranny does not also become the death of the authority, The nation has entered the universities and asserted its rights there in a marvellous way. Education is another thing than it was, harder, higher, taxes more severely the skill of the teacher and the strength and mind of the student. Honors become every year more difficult to win, competitors multiply, schools and subjects increase. There may be, there is, much room for reform. The teacher has too little freedom, is becoming too much the mere coach, that most helpless of intelligent beings, the drudge of the examiner, working to pass, not to educate his pupils. The student may be forced to grind too much at text books, and may know too little of the inspiration that comes to students who study under a man who is master of his subject, and teaches it as a master and not as a coach. There may be great waste of energy, too many men teaching one subject, and there may be too few subjects for the number of available teachers on the one hand and students on the other. But whatever the faults of the present system, one thing is certain, it is worked with zeal, with energy, with consummate skill and success. No man who knows what the universities were and what they are can doubt that the recent changes have all tended to make education, if not better, yet more real, requiring on all sides a sterner discipline, more arduous and actual work. Education reformers may regret that the change adhered too much to old and not too fruitful lines, but they at least must rejoice that academic rewards now mainly depend on academic honors and attainments.—*Quarterly Review.*

A Curious Relic.

There is a curious relic of Gustavus Adolphus in the possession of a private family at Augsburg. It is an embroidered collar, said to have been worn by the King at a ball, and is now kept in a glass case, together with the following note: "This collar has been worn by Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweeden, and was given as a keepsake to my beloved wife, Jakobina Lauber, who at the time of the King's sojourn in this town was the most beautiful among the maidens. His Majesty deigned to dance several times with her, but on his becoming too familiar she 'collared' him, and as a reward for this act of valor received the collar he wore that night." The *Dagblad*, which publishes the story, abstains from making any comments, except the innocent remark: "The Queen was at that time at Stockholm."

English as She is Spoken.

"Will you please pass the catsup," said the new boarder.

"Sir!" exclaimed the landlady, with fire in her eye. "Do you mean to insult me?"

"Excuse me, madam, I meant the catchup," and he pointed to the bottle.

"I catch on," said the landlady as she passed it.

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

COLD DISHES.

It is a great help to the housek... the hot weather to have a number o... dishes which can be used at noon and... evening and to spare the necessity fo... day cooking over the hot fire. There... great choice too of such dishes, which... be prepared early in the morning b... the week and especially upon ironing d... when one must have a fire. There is... corn beef boiled; boiled ham; boiled... tongues; potted chicken with calves h... calves head, or ham; and a great many... dishes which it may be interesting to d... cribe as follows:—

COLD RICE.—Wash and drain some o... best rice; put it down to boil and co... dry as possible. Add a little salt to it w... cooking. Turn it out into an earthen... pudding mold or a nappy and set it away... cool. When served turn it out on to a... and use sweet cream, ice cream, custard j... ly, preserves or any other desirable sauce.

BOILED HAM.—For a ham, proceed... above as regards boiling. When boiled... it to cool in water, first however remov... the skin which can easily be torn off w... if the ham is cooked enough. Stick cl... in the fat all over about 2 in ches apart... the ham is dished Before removing it... the water carefully take off the fat. ... should be cut in very thin slices w... served.

COLD BEEF.—Take a piece of rum... round or brisket and put it in pickle... three days; let the pickle cover it and p... stone on it to keep it down. After three... four days in the pickle, dip it in cool w... and plunge it in boiling water in a ... pot; put one onion, a few red peppers ... a dozen cloves in the pot, and after it h... boiled up well for five minutes set it on... side where it will simmer slowly; give... minutes for each pound. Then set away... cool in the liquor. When cold put it in... dish in a cool place.

POTTED CHICKEN.—Stew or roast a ... fowls and while hot remove the flesh fr... the bones. Put it in a stew pan with a ... of the gravy to keep it hot. Then have... readiness a calves head boiled, a tongue... a ham. Slice these into convenient p... and pack them down firmly into bowls... jars. Then pour off sufficient of the liq... from the calves head to cover the m... Spice and flavoring and a few sweet he... rubbed fine should be added to the m... When wanted for use, dip the fowl in... water for a second or two and turn out... meat on a dish.

CUSTARD.—A very nice cheap custard... made as follows: 1-2 pint of milk is put... to a sauce pan with half the thin rind of... lemon and a stick of cinnamon broken... this is simmered for 20 minutes and strai... add to it 3 oz. of sugar, a spoonful of arr... root, corn starch, or rice flour, rub... smooth with a little milk, and beat... with the yolks of eggs at least 10 minu... mixing it by degrees with a little of the... milk and then gradually adding the wh... Mix by pouring back and forth sev... times and then heat up until it thickens... do not boil it or it will curdle. When thi... pour it out and keep stirring until it is c... adding vanilla or other extract to t... Serve in cups or glasses or for sauce to... cold pudding.

COLD ROAST FOWL, prepared as follo... Kill the fowl early in the morning befor... is fed, and in the following manner: H... it up by the feet and take hold of the h... with the left hand, push a small sharp bl... ed knife through the throat close to the b... and near the head, then cut quite thro... dividing all the vessels at one quick str... Then leave the bird to bleed. This is a p... fectly painless death, as all the blood is ... off from the brain and the nerves are p... lyzed. As soon as it is dead, plunge it... scalding water and lift it up and down;... hold it by the feet and pour the water... the bird from the kettle, holding it ov... pan, then souse it two or three times in t... pan, strip off the feathers quickly with... tearing the skin, dress the bird and pu... few slices of bacon in it with no stuffing... bake it; for the first have the oven hot t... let the fire down a little and bake slowly.

Storing Furs in Summer.

"When we put furs into storage for t... season," said a furrier recently, "our fi... care is to beat them thoroughly with ratt... to drive the dust out, and get rid of t... moth eggs that may have been laid in th... or been blown into them from the air. T... done, they are hung on wire frames that d... tend them, and put into closets that a... lined with tar paper. Moths cannot st... the strong odor of tar, and never live lo... under its influence. Every three or fo... weeks the furs are taken out of the clo... and beaten with rattans; and so, in t... course of a season, every article has to ... handled at least a dozen times. In o... times camphor was used; but it has b... discovered that it had a tendency to detr... from their color, and make them mo... lighter in hue. I suppose there is som... thing in the dyes used for sable and ot... dark furs that camphor influences. ... women still use that drug, however; ... when you see a sealskin sack or cloak ... dolman that shows streaks of gray or ... muddy yellow, you can be sure that it h... been kept in camphor through the h... weather. The whole secret of keeping f... is to beat all the dust out of them and k... them in a close closet impregnated with t... odor of tar. Another old preventive w... pepper, either Cayenne or common bl... but this has been abandoned; and ... good housekeepers used to keep their furs ... tobacco cuttings I have seen moths flour... in tobacco; and, where I have seen in... powders used, they have sometimes injur... the furs in some way or have been total... useless in guarding them from their bit... foe."

"Another desideratum in storing furs ... strict cleanliness. We wash all the clo... every spring with water and common wa... ing soda, and the latter serves to destroy a... moth eggs that may have got into the pl... Thus our closets are never invaded by t... moths, but should we show carelessness ... a single week the result would be disastr... Muffs, collars, and other small articles w... keep in boxes, packing with them suffici... tar paper to keep out the moth, and th... shelves on which they stand are kept fr... from dust."

"Where are your kids?" a society ... asked, looking at the bare hands of a p... but deserving editor at Vanderbilt's par... "At home in bed," was the indignant re... ply. "Do you suppose I'd bring ... ildren to a party like this?"

...HE SEAT OF THE CHO...

...phic Description From Stricke... ...seilles and Toulon.

(Correspondence New York Time...

...have made a five days' visit to th... ...Toulon, and to Arles, in order to ...report for American readers some ...scenes in regard to the cholera. ...ited every room in every cholera h... ...ing in Marseilles and Toulon, and ...the wretched people dying in ho... ...in their own hovels, and buried a... ...ht in the cemeteries by the lig... ...ches and lanterns. I have discuss... ...phases of the epidemic exhaus... ...h the hospital doctors, with priest... ...h nurses, and my conclusion is tha... ...ch-dreaded cholera, probably the ...l and severe of all diseases to whic... ...n flesh is heir, is a thing of whic... ...elligent community of well-ordered ...l well-managed sewer pipes need ha... ...rming fear, even when brought into ...tact with it, to say nothing of ge... ...o a panic at a distance.

...I took the night train for Marseilles, ...e for breakfast at 6 o'clock in the ... at Valence, some fifty miles sou... ...ns, and watched the country care... ...signs of anxiety or commotion, but ...hing unusual until Arles was reac... ...re every window of the Spanish-loo... ...ses was closed, so far as I could obs... ...n, and in the streets of this town of ...people not a soul was to be seen. ...depot was congregated a melanc... ...wd of poor people, the most of whom ...dles of clothing and various dome... ...cles tried up by means of bedclot... ...y were waiting for the omnibus tra... ...n belonging to the third-class and ...aneous in its character—that sho... ...y them northward to Tarascon, wh... ...n the same department as Arles, and ...ucaire, on the opposite bank of ...e from Tarascon. During the day ...t there had been thirteen deaths, an... ...ful panic had prevailed in spite of ...hbishop's formal procession to the re... ...the saints in the Cathedral of St. T... ...nus.

AT MARSEILLES.

...n the first view that one gets of M... ...les no one would be apt to suspe... ...er from the appearance of the city its... ...f the people he could see, that a pest ...had seized the town. It was estimat... ...he time of my arrival that fully 100,0... ...ple had already left the city; but the... ...ence was scarcely noticeable from the a... ...rance of the streets. In one of the publ... ...res a band of Italian musicians we... ...ing to a throng of children and grow... ...ons. The omnibuses and street ca... ...e full of people as in ordinary time... ...e on the sidewalks, under the cafe aw... ...nearly all the chairs were occupie... ...the waiters were kept as busy as eve... ...he cheerful crowd of loungers. But a... ...sumptuous Hotel Noailles, on the Ru... ...Noailles, a continuation of the famou... ...nebiere, a different scene was observed ...ll its hundred rooms, myself and my ...ier were the only guests to be seen. ...he repast ended, we undertook a driv... ...ugh the city. In the chief streets w... ...d discern but slight changes. In the ...St. Ferreol, a broad and prominent ...t in the main part of the town, only ...shops were closed; in the Rue de la ...nebiere, in which are situated all the ...t shops and business places of other ...s, only nine were closed. But the ...er quarters—and God knows there are ...gh of them—revealed another side to ...picture as we drove into them. Passing ...g the narrow and squalid Rue Caisserie, ...one-half the shops were seen to be clos... ...at every crossing. From a tenement ...on on the hill above a stream of fœtid ...er flowed across the street and plunged ...n a precipitous descent on the other side ...ugh dark lanes crowded with towering ...aries swarming below with idle men and ...dren playing in the filthy gutters, the ...men meanwhile swashing the water about ...n their brooms under the evident im... ...sion that they were cleaning something. ...lly we got on a street known as Toulon ...—a wide thoroughfare without a shade. ...Along its gutters ran rivulets of drab ...red water which had overflown from ...canal when the canal was dammed now ...then by heaps of rotten vegetables or ...e substances, including dead cats and .... Four out of every five houses ...found closed. Those which remained ...were mainly *estaminets*, where, under ...awnings and on dirty sidewalks, men ...women sat drinking or were already re... ...d to stupor from previous drinking, ...junk shops in which filthy people were ...g rotten rags in an unspeakably vile at... ...phere. Festering filth was around them, ...a tropical sun beat fiercely down upon ...scene, blinding the eyes as its rays ...reflected from the white road across ...h, in the Quartier Capalette, courses ...eam about the size of a main sewer in ...York, winding its way uncovered ...g the houses on its journey to the sea. ...stream was laden with the sewage of ...vilest of the Marseilles quarters—Capa... ...and the adjoining one—which have ...shed much over one-half of the deaths ...have occurred in Marseilles, and it is ...teresting fact that the largest propor... ...of them were Italians. The wharves all ...g the water front we found to be crowd... ...with the quarantine shipping, mostly ...n and French, and picturesque sights ...these Mediterranean sailors, among ...n were many negroes lying in the shade.

THE PHARO HOSPITAL.

...fter this experience I decided to visit ...hospital. The authorities objected to ...ntrance at the Pharo, and there was ...h difficulty in getting over their objec... .... Fortunately I had a note from a ...physician to Dr. Queviel, the Presi... ...of the Medical Society, and a letter ...Dr. Queviel finally availed to secure ...admission. A young English physician ...d Paul Bossano was my amiable escort ...ugh the wards of the building, now ...d the Hopital Auxiliare de Pharo. ...is a magnificent structure externally. ...as erected by the Municipality for the ...Emperor Napoleon III, and was still ...shed when Sedan changed all the plans ...the work was then stopped. As a ...e the structure is a superb one, but as ...pital it is badly arranged. During a ...of the room I saw eighty-four patients ...stages of the disease, from the last ...ised breath to the period of cheerful ...alescence. Every face in these eighty-... ...male and female, was the face of a ...n from the lower walks of life, and this ...told has been the rule among patients

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

COLD DISHES.

It is a great help to the housekeeper i
e hot weather to have a number of
hes which can be used at noon and in th
ening and to spare the necessity for m
y cooking over the hot fire. There is
eat choice too of such dishes, which ma
prepared early in the morning twice
e week and especially upon ironing da
en one must have a fire. There is
n beef boiled; boiled ham; boiled smok
gues; potted chicken with calves feet,
ves head, or ham; and a great many oth
hes which it may be interesting to
be as follows:—

OLD RICE.—Wash and drain some of th
t rice; put it down to boil and cook it
as possible. Add a little salt to it wh
king. Turn it out into an earthenwar
lding mold or a nappy and set it away
. When served turn it out on to a di
use sweet cream, ice cream, custard j
preserves or any other desirable sauce.

OILED HAM.—For a ham, proceed
ve as regards boiling. When boiled les
cool in water, first however removin
skin which can easily be torn off wh
e ham is cooked enough. Stick clov
he fat all over about 2 inches apart wi
ham is dished. Before removing it fro
water carefully take off the fat. H
ld be cut in very thin slices wh
ed.

OLD BEEF.—Take a piece of rump
d or brisket and put it in pickle
e days; let the pickle cover it and put
e on it to keep it down. After three
days in the pickle, dip it in cool wate
plunge it in boiling water in a roo
put one onion, a few red peppers a
en cloves in the pot, and after it h
d up well for five minutes set it on o
where it will simmer slowly; give
tes for each pound. Then set away
in the liquor. When cold put it in
in a cool place.

TTED CHICKEN.—Stew or roast a f
and while hot remove the flesh fr
ones. Put it in a stew pan with a lit
gravy to keep it hot. Then have
ess a calves head boiled, a tongue
n. Slice these into convenient pie
ack them down firmly into bowls
Then pour off sufficient of the liqu
the calves head to cover the me
and flavoring and a few sweet her
d fine should be added to the me
wanted for use, dip the fowl in h
for a second or two and turn out t
on a dish.

STARD.—A very nice cheap custard
e as follows: 1-2 piat of milk is put i
uce pan with half the thin rind of
and a stick of cinnamon broken u
simmered for 20 minutes and strain
it 3 oz. of sugar, a spoonful of arro
corn starch, or rice flour, rubb
n with a little milk, and beat
he yolks of eggs at least 10 minut
it by degrees with a little of the h
l then gradually adding the whol
y pouring back and forth seve
nd then heat up until it thickens, b
boil it or it will curdle. When thi
out and keep stirring until it is co
vanilla or other extract to tas
n cups or glasses or for sauce to
dding.

ROAST FOWL, prepared as follow
fowl early in the morning before
nd in the following manner: Ha
the feet and take hold of the he
left hand, push a small sharp bla
through the throat close to the bo
r the head, then cut quite throug
all the vessels at one quick strok
ave the bird to bleed. This is a p
ainless death, as all the blood is c
the brain and the nerves are pa
As soon as it is dead, plunge it
water and lift it up and down;
y the feet and pour the water
from the kettle, holding it over
n souse it two or three times in t
p off the feathers quickly witho
he skin, dress the bird and put
s of bacon in it with no stuffing s
or the first have the oven hot th
o down a little and bake slowly.

toring Furs in Summer.

n we put furs into storage for t
said a furrier recently, "our fir
beat them thoroughly with rattan
the dust out, and get rid of t
s that may have been laid in the
own into them from the air. Th
are hung on wire frames that di
n, and put into closets that a
n tar paper. Moths cannot sta
odor of tar, and never live lo
influence. Every three or fo
furs are taken out of the close
n with rattans; and so, in t
season, every article has to
least a dozen times. In o
phor was used," but it has be
that it had a tendency to detra
color, and make them mu
hue. I suppose there is som
e dyes used for sable and oth
that camphor influences. O
l use that drug, nowever; an
see a sealskin sack or cloak
t shows streaks of gray or
how, you can be sure that it h
in camphor through the ho
The whole secret of keeping fu
ll the dust out of them and ke
lose closet impregnated with th
r. Another old preventive w
her Cayenne or common black
s been abandoned; and som
eepers used to keep their furs i
ings I have seen moths flouri
and, where I have seen inse
d, they have sometimes injure
some way or have been totall
uarding them from their bitte

desideratum in storing furs
iness. We wash all the closet
with water and common wash
d the latter serves to destroy an
hat may have got into the place
ocets are never invaded by t
should we show carelessness fo
k the result would be disastrou
rs, and other small articles w
s, packing with them sufficien
keep out the moth, and th
which they stand are kept fre

re your kids?" a society ma
g at the bare hands of a poo
editor at Vanderbilt's party
bed," was the indignant re
you suppose I'd bring m
party like this?"

THE SEAT OF THE CHOLERA

Graphic Description From Stricken Marseilles and Toulon.

(Correspondence New York Times.)

I have made a five days' visit to this city, to Toulon, and to Arles, in order to learn and report for American readers some facts and scenes in regard to the cholera. I have visited every room in every cholera hospital existing in Marseilles and Toulon, and have seen the wretched people dying in hospitals and in their own hovels, and buried at midnight in the cemeteries by the light of torches and lanterns. I have discussed all the phases of the epidemic exhaustively with the hospital doctors, with priests, and with nurses, and my conclusion is that the much-dreaded cholera, probably the most fatal and severe of all diseases to which human flesh is heir, is a thing of which no intelligent community of well-ordered lives and well-managed sewer pipes need have an alarming fear, even when brought into close contact with it, to say nothing of getting into a panic at a distance.

I took the night train for Marseilles, and arose for breakfast at 6 o'clock in the morning at Valence, some fifty miles south of Lyons, and watched the country carefully for signs of anxiety or commotion, but saw nothing unusual until Arles was reached. Before every window of the Spanish-looking houses was closed, so far as I could observe then, and in the streets of this town of 25,000 people not a soul was to be seen. At the depot was congregated a melancholy crowd of poor people, the most of whom had bundles of clothing and various domestic articles tried up by means of bedclothes. They were waiting for the omnibus train—a train belonging to the third-class and miscellaneous in its character—that should carry them northward to Tarascon, which is in the same department as Arles, and to Roncaire, on the opposite bank of the Rhone from Tarascon. During the day and night there had been thirteen deaths, and a great panic had prevailed in spite of the archbishop's formal procession to the relics of the saints in the Cathedral of St. Trophimus.

AT MARSEILLES.

In the first view that one gets of Marseilles no one would be apt to suspect, either from the appearance of the city itself or of the people he could see, that a pestilence had seized the town. It was estimated that the time of my arrival that fully 100,000 people had already left the city; but their absence was scarcely noticeable from the appearance of the streets. In one of the public squares a band of Italian musicians were playing to a throng of children and grown persons. The omnibuses and street cars were full of people as in ordinary times, while on the sidewalks, under the cafe awnings, nearly all the chairs were occupied, and the waiters were kept as busy as ever by the cheerful crowd of loungers. But at the sumptuous Hotel Noailles, on the Rue de Noailles, a continuation of the famous Cannebiere, a different scene was observed. In all its hundred rooms, myself and my partner were the only guests to be seen.

The repast ended, we undertook a drive through the city. In the chief streets we could discern but slight changes. In the Rue St. Ferreol, a broad and prominent street in the main part of the town, only the shops were closed; in the Rue de la Cannebiere, in which are situated all the finer shops and business places of other cities, only nine were closed. But the poorer quarters—and God knows there are enough of them—revealed another side to the picture as we drove into them. Passing along the narrow and squalid Rue Caisserie, where one-half the shops were seen to be closed at every crossing. From a tenement house on the hill above a stream of foetid water flowed across the street and plunged down a precipitous descent on the other side through dark lanes crowded with towering tenements swarming below with idle men and children playing in the filthy gutters, the women meanwhile swashing the water about with their brooms under the evident impression that they were cleaning something. Finally we got on a street known as Toulon Rue—a wide thoroughfare without a shade tree. Along its gutters ran rivulets of drab colored water which had overflown from the canal when the canal was dammed now and then by heaps of rotten vegetables or other substances, including dead cats and dogs. Four out of every five houses were found closed. Those which remained open were mainly *estaminets*, where, under dirty awnings and on dirty sidewalks, men and women sat drinking or were already reduced to stupor from previous drinking, while filthy shops in which filthy people were selling rotten rags in an unspeakably vile atmosphere. Festering filth was around them, and a tropical sun beat fiercely down upon the scene, blinding the eyes as its rays were reflected from the white road across the way, in the Quartier Capalette, courses a stream about the size of a main sewer in New York, winding its way uncovered along the houses on its journey to the sea. This stream was laden with the sewage of the vilest of the Marseilles quarters—Capalette and the adjoining one—which have furnished much over one-half of the deaths which have occurred in Marseilles, and it is an interesting fact that the largest proportion of them were Italians. The wharves all along the water front we found to be crowded with the quarantine shipping, mostly Italian and French, and picturesque sights of these Mediterranean sailors, among whom were many negroes lying in the shade.

THE PHARO HOSPITAL.

After this experience I decided to visit the hospital. The authorities objected to my entrance at the Pharo, and there was much difficulty in getting over their objections. Fortunately I had a note from a physician to Dr. Queviel, the President of the Medical Society, and a letter from Dr. Queviel finally availed to secure admission. A young English physician named Paul Boseano was my amiable escort through the wards of the building, now called the Hopital Auxiliare de Pharo. It is a magnificent structure externally. It was erected by the Municipality for the Emperor Napoleon III, and was still unfinished when Sedan changed all the plans and the work was then stopped. As a whole the structure is a superb one, but as a hospital it is badly arranged. During a visit of the room. I saw eighty-four patients in all stages of the disease, from the last gasping breath to the period of cheerful convalescence. Every face in these eighty-four, male and female, was the face of a person from the lower walks of life, and this fact had been the rule among patients from the first. At the beginning nineteen-twentieths of the patients received at the Pharo failed to recover. For the last fortnight matters have so far improved that only two-thirds of those received have died. This excessive mortality at first was largely due to the fact that most cases when received had developed into a hopeless condition. The highest number that have been in the hospital at any one time is 110, and the largest number received in any one day is 37. There are two chief doctors and four subordinates, who serve in turns. There are besides two apothecaries, ten Augustinian Sisters, and a large force of laborers. All of these people, except the two chiefs, will be obliged to remain in the hospital constantly until November, having been forbidden to go out into the city. One Sister has already died here.

The treatment both here and at Toulon, in the first stages, is twenty drops of laudanum, with three grains of ether, and ice in the mouth to stop the vomiting. In the second stage the patients become very cold. From ten to fifteen grammes of acetate ammonia, the same quantity of alcohol, and two injections of morphia are given daily. If the patient cannot breath, artificial respiration of oxygen is produced, and the limbs are rubbed with turpentine. The third stage is the coffin.

MIDNIGHT AT THE CEMETERY.

Late at night I drove, with my courier, outside the city to the cemetery, St. Pierre, to see the burial of the three patients whom I had observed in the Pharo Hospital in the afternoon. The route led through the poor quarter, and at every corner bonfires were blazing to purify the air. The whole population was sitting out on the steps of tenements or on church porches, enjoying the fires and the currents of air created by them. After a brief burial service, intoned by a pale young priest, who looked badly scared, three boxes were hurriedly lowered into a trench eight feet deep by twenty feet long, and a goodly quantity of lime was shovelled on top. A concierge showed me a burial permit. Across the face of the document was written, "Cholera—urgent," and there was a requisition for some disinfectant. I went back to the central part of the city, and it was gay enough. Bands were playing and cafe lamps were gleaming. People in throngs were walking in the streets, laughing merrily, and many heads were poked out of the windows of the houses.

AT TOULON.

My visit to Toulon was necessary in order to show me more plainly what were the effects of the epidemic. The country people seemed to have lost their wits. The stations along the road have been deserted save by the railway officials. As at Arles and everywhere else where there was a stopping place, piles of baggage, bedding, and household furniture encumbered the platforms. At the Boulevard de Lesse, near the station at Toulon, I saw no human being save one cabman, who was sound asleep beneath the shadow of a huge umbrella. I awakened him and hired him. I started at once for an inspection of the town. Not until I had reached the Place d'Armes did I see a soul. The Place d'Armes is the usual resort and lounging place of many sailors, for Toulon is a huge marine barracks, where at times there are as many as 12,000 sailors. Now I only saw two or three men seated on the benches. The larger portion of the sailors, with the soldiers, have been sent away, and are now quartered on the high ground which surrounds the port. Still two-thirds of the men I came across were either soldiers or sailors. The surgeons in the service and the Sous-Prefet estimate the people in the town to be to-day about 25,000.

If, in a sanitary sense, the condition of Marseilles was frightful, that of Toulon struck me as simply murderous. Toulon has always been a breeding place of disease. Smallpox when it broke out in Toulon was always of a malignant type, and more difficult to stamp out than elsewhere. The natural death rate is invariably high, and likely to be increased at any time by abnormal diseases.

Toulon streets and shops displayed nothing of their former bustle and activity. There were some few signs of life only in the two streets of La Republique and La Fayette. Here the shops were open, but elsewhere they were closed. No business seemed to be the rule, and a vitit paid to the outlying sections of Toulon showed how the dreaded disease had made the streets a solitude. I visited a hospital in the suburbs constructed in that unfortunate way so much in vogue a century or more ago. It has been receiving cholera patients since the 14th of July. I saw there thirty-six cases of cholera. Here I saw Mme. Dorvan, a lady of wealth whose name has already been celebrated for her devotion to the cause of humanity. This brave woman has nursed cholera patients in Egypt, Greece, and Italy. I found her in this hospital busily occupied, moving from bed to bed, administering to the wants of the sick. In a conversation with her in regard to the contagious character of cholera, Mme. Dorvan agreed with the doctors that under proper precautions the elements of danger were singularly lessened. I noticed that the doctors smoked cigars and chewed considerable quantities of camphor.

I stopped over one train at Toulon during my investigation and then went again to Arles, but had no time to visit the hospital there. I found no one who could give me any intelligible account of affairs. An old priest with whom I talked expressed himself in no measured terms in regard to what he called "the cowardice of the people." He said Arles was deserted and so panic-stricken that the dead in some cases remained unburied.

As no English-speaking journalist has this season been before me in this portion of southern France, though the condition of affairs is bad enough, the reports of panic and turbulence sent to English and American newspapers, I think, have been grossly exaggerated.

Rev. John Wesley a Mason.

Rev. D. W. Bull, of Transfer, Mercer Co. has some interesting relics of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism. They consist of a Royal Arch Masonic apron, receipts of lodge dues paid by Wesley to the lodge of which he was a member, extending over a period of some fifteen years, and a number of books from Wesley's private library, containing his autograph. The Masonic apron is 153 years old. These relics were purchased by Rev. Mr. Bull's grandfather at the public auction of Wesley's personal effects after his death.—*Philadelphia Chronicle Herald.*

$15.000.00.

"Truth" Bible Competition.

NO. ELEVEN.

THE FINAL ONE.

Closing September 15th.

A NEW PLAN.

For Persons Residing Anywhere in the World Outside the City of Toronto.

The Largest List, and Most Valuable Ever Offered by Any Publisher.

Residents of Toronto Inadmissable.

A SMALL FARM FREE.

Special Club Offer.

Four Pianos, Three Organs, Silver Tea Sets, Sewing Machines, Gold Watches, Silver Watches, and Innumerable Other Valuable Rewards.

Don't Delay Sending in Your Answers.

At the solicitation of many friends TRUTH announces one more—the final—Bible competition. Owing to the fact of so many valuable rewards going to citizens of Toronto, this competition will be open only to persons living outside the city of Toronto. Any one residing in any other part of the habitable world will be eligible to compete for these magnificent rewards. The questions—which are supplied by an eminent Presbyterian minister—are very difficult, but the rewards are valuable. Everything offered in previous competitions has been promptly and cheerfully handed over to the successful ones the moment they are known. Full and complete lists of all those who gain rewards are given in TRUTH the week following the close of each competition. There will be no change, and no postponement in any way; everything will be carried out exactly as stated.

HERE ARE THE QUESTIONS.

1.—Where is GOLD first made mention of in the Bible?

2.—Where does it first state in the Bible that there was ONLY ONE LANGUAGE AND ONE SPEECH on the whole earth?

3.—Where is INN first referred to in the Bible? (By the word inn is meant a place of rest and refreshment commonly known now as an hotel.)

Every one competing must send one dollar with their answers, for six months' subscription to TRUTH. And aside from the rewards, themselves, they will find that they have made the best investment of one dollar they ever did. TRUTH is full and big value for the money. Bear in mind that you pay nothing extra for the privilege of competing for these costly rewards, and you will get TRUTH for six months in any case for your one dollar, which is the regular subscription price, and will also get one of these rewards, provided your answers are correct, and reach TRUTH office in time Don't delay.

Read the great list of

FIRST REWARDS.

1 and 2.—Two Elegant Grand Square Rosewood Pianos, by the celebrated makers. Stevenson & Co.	$1,100 00
3.—One celebrated "Bell" Organ, the finest organ makers in Canada	250 00
4.—One beautiful quadruple-plated Silver Tea Set	100 00
5.—One Gentleman's Genuine Elgin Stem winding and Stem-setting, latest style, Solid Gold, Hunting Case Watch	100 00
6.—One Lady's Solid Gold Hunting Case Genuine Elgin Watch, latest style	95 00
7 to 16.—Ten renowned Williams' Singer Sewing Machines	550 00
17 to 26.—Ten Gentlemen's beautiful Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	200 00
27 to 31.—Five Ladies' beautiful Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	105 00
32 to 51.—Twenty Waterbury Watches	100 00
52 to 103.—Fifty-two volumes Universal Cyclopedia. An excellent work	156 00
104 to 200.—Ninety-seven Ladies' Beautiful Solid Rolled Gold Brooches latest style patterns, splendid value	194 00
201 to 252.—Fifty-two Elegant Triple-plated Butter Knives	52 00

The above magnificent list of awards will be given to the first two hundred and fifty-two persons who send correct answers to each of the three Bible questions given above. Then follows the big list of

MIDDLE REWARDS.

1. FIVE ACRES OF BEAUTIFUL LOT SITUATED LAND, adjoining the corporation of Niagara Falls, free from all incumbrance, clear title, splendidly situated for fruit raising, sloping gently towards the south, overlooking the town, and within sound of the great cataract; not a stump or an uneven foot of ground in it; land on opposite side of road held at $1,000 per acre	$5,000 00
2.—One Beautiful Square Grand Rosewood Piano, by Stevenson & Co.	550 00
3.—One Elegant Cabinet Organ, by the celebrated firm of Bell & Co.	250 00
4.—One Beautiful Silver Tea Service best made, quadruple plate, six pieces	100 00
One Gentleman's Genuine Elgin Watch, Stem-winding and Stem-Setting, h. c	100 00

1.—Where is the first reference in the Bible to the day being divided into hours?

2.—What is the superficial area in cubits or square feet of the largest bedstead mentioned in the Bible?

3.—What evidence have we that in Bible times women were often employed in the manufacture of bread and sweetmeats?

6.—One Lady's Hunting-case Watch Stem-winding and Stem-Setting	95 00
7 to 12.—Six beautiful heavy black corded Silk Dress Patterns	300 00
13 to 18.—Five celebrated Williams' Singer Sewing Machines	325 00
19 to 26.—Eight Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	168 00
27 to 30.—Four quadruple-plated Silver plated Teapots, latest designs	50 00
31 to 41.—Eleven Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	231 00
42 to 59.—Eighteen Solid Nickle Silver Watches, American Movement	270 00
60 to 111.—Fifty-two volumes Chambers' Etymological Dictionary	156 00
112 to 300.—Two hundred and forty-seven Ladies' Solid Rolled Gold Brooches, new and elegant designs	494 00
300 to 505.—One hundred and forty-five Silver-plated Butter Knives	145 00

These five acres of land above described will be given to the person sending the *middle correct answer* of the whole competition, from first to last. The five hundred and four costly articles, beginning with the piano, that follow No. 1 of the middle rewards will be given to the five hundred and four persons who send the next correct answers following the middle or centre reward that takes the farm. The land mentioned above could be divided into building lots and sold to a great advantage, as there are no vacant houses in the town of Clifton or Niagara Falls, as it is now called. Then, that even the last may not feel that they are to be left out, TRUTH will give a series of

CONSOLATION REWARDS

1.—Beginning with another of those fine pianos, by Stevenson & Co., which have been received with so much satisfaction by prize winners in previous competitions	$550 00
2.—Then follows another Ball Organ	250 00
3.—Another Silver Tea Set, 6 pieces, best quadruple plate	100 00
4.—Gentleman's Solid Gold Genuine Elgin Watch	100 00
5.—Lady's Solid Gold Genuine Elgin Watch	95 00
6.—One celebrated "New Home" Sewing Machine	65 00
7 to 11.—Five beautiful heavy Black Silk Dresses	250 00
12 to 29.—Eighteen Solid Coin Silver Watches	450 00
30 to 41.—Twelve Ladies' Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	240 00
42 to 57.—Sixteen Solid Nickle Silver Watches	240 00
58 to 71.—Fourteen renowned Waterbury Watches	70 00
72 to 209.—One hundred and thirty-eight elegantly bound volumes of Universal Cyclopedia	414 00
210 to 311.—One hundred and two Ladies' Fine Rolled Gold Pins or Brooches	204 00
312 to 401.—Ninety Solid Triple Silver-plated Butter Knives	90 00

The further you live from Toronto the better you can compete for these last or consolation rewards. Bear in mind that it is the *last* correct answer received at the office of TRUTH that gets number one of these consolation rewards. The offer is open only till the 15th September, and as long as your letter bears the postmark, viz *are mailed*, of the date of 15th September, will take its place in the order received at UTH Office. Fifteen days after date of closin will be allowed for letters from distant point t reach Toronto, but don't forget that you r itter must not bear a *later post mark* than September 15th. All competing must send with their answers one dollar for six monts' subscription to TRUTH, which will be sent to any desired address Wherever you live, outside Toronto, you can compete at any time between now and the closing day for either the first or middle rewards, and as well as, of course, for the consolation rewards. Some one will get those five acres of land—why not you? Look up your Bible now and see if you can find the answers to these questions. It will do you good, apart from the opportunity you have of obtaining a valuable reward in addition to TRUTH, which alone is good value for the one dollar. It consists of 28 pages of choice and pure reading matter for the home circle—something to interest every member of the family. The publisher could not afford to give these valuable rewards unless he was certain of your patronage in years to come, and you are almost certain to become life subscribers to TRUTH if you take it for six months, it is such a splendid weekly (not monthly) magazine.

Special Club Offer to Yearly Subscribers.

If twenty-five persons join and send $50, each one of the twenty-five whose answers are correct will get their choice of a solid-rolled gold brooch, new and elegant design, worth at retail two dollars; a Chambers' Etymological Dictionary, worth about same amount; a World's Universal Cyclopedia, or a volume elegantly bound of Shakespeare's Complete Works. Of course, each of the club will have the same opportunity of gaining one of the rewards in the regular list (in addition to the certainty of one of the prizes aforesaid), as though they had sent in singly. This is simply an extra inducement to clubs.

The rewards in last competition were very widely scattered over Ontario and Quebec. In fact, every province was represented in the last, not exceptinr British Columbia. A great many also went to the States.

No information will be given any one beyond what has above been stated. So don't waste time by waiting, but send in your answers and money *now*. If you happen to be too late for the first, you may be fortunate enough to obtain a middle reward, and that is where the biggest ones are. TRUTH directs special attention to the fact that clergymen are not permitted to compete, neither are persons who in previous competitions won prizes exceeding one hundred dollars in value, and as no Torontonians are allowed to compete, the field is now open for a fair and square race for these rewards to any one, on the habitable globe, outside Toronto. No money will be received by telegraph, or in any way but through the postoffice or by express. One dollar only required. Try your skill. You are sure of good value for your money anyway. Address S Frank Wilson, TRUTH Office, 28 and 36 Adelaide street, Toronto, Canada.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Bilious Attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a Splendid Spring Medicine. Large tiles 50 cents.

Most any scheme is feasible with a lawyer.

MEN WANTED.

Active pushing men wanted to wholesale my famous teas to consumers. Salary from $600 to $2000 per year. Send stamp for particulars. JAMES LAUT, Importer, Toronto.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL

*Sarnia	Aug. 9	Toronto	Aug. 30
Brooklyn	Aug. 16	*Oregon	Sept. 6
*Vancouver	Aug. 24	Montreal	Sept. 13

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $80, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35.75, Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

Import Orders.

BAR IRON.
SHEET METALS.
FIRE CLAY GOODS.
CHEMICALS AND OILS.
Orders to import solicited.

Copland & McLaren,

Wellington Street, Montreal. Wellington Chambers, Glasgow. 24 Paternoster Row, London.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 343 Montreal.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co.

100 Grey Nun St., Montreal.
Importers of
Drain Pipes, Portland Cement,
Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings,
Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting,
Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay,
Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay
Manufacturers of
Bessemer Steel Coils, Chair Bed & Springs

F. E DIXON & CO.

Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!

70 King Street, East, Toronto.

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts

MACHINERY. For sale 1 Westinghouse Traction Farm Engine. 1 Able Triumph Do. 1 G. C. Morrison do. 18 h. p. Portable Engine and Boiler on Skids. 1 35 h. p. Horozontal by Northy. 1 do. by Waterous with cut off valve, and 20 engines and boilers of smaller sizes, all thoroughly refitted before leaving shop. 2 24-inch Planers and Matchers. 1 20-inch Pony Planer. 1 Iron Frame Tenoning machine. 1 Blind Slat Tenoner. 1 Buggy Plainer or jointer. 2 band saws. 10 Saw Tables. 1 Fire-Proof Safe. 1 Jeweler's Rouls Steel. 1 Book-Binder's Screw Press. 1 42-inch French Burr Portable Grist Mill. 1 62-inch inserted Tooth-Saw, &c., &c. Send for new list, No. 9, containing full description of machinery in stock. Address,
H. W. PETBIE, Brantford, Ont.

WHAT SHALL I DRINK!

THE MONTSERRAT
Lime Fruit Juice.

Cordial, most wholesome, delicious and cooling beverage. Strictly pure and entirely free from Alcohol. Gold Medal Calcutta Exhibition. Sold by all druggists and grocers. Sole proprietors H. SUGDEN EVANS CO., Montreal. Agents, JAS. H. PEARCE & CO, Toronto.



Burton's All Healing
TAR AND GLYCERINE
SOAP!

The best in the world for all diseases of the Skin, on Man or Beast Sold by all druggists.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.'S

TRANSPARENT
CARBOLIC ACID AND GLYCERINE
Is the best in the market.

GURNEYS & WARE,



STANDARD SCALES.

THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.

RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS.
Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

GURNEYS & WARE,

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,

—:) MANUFACTURERS OF (:—
Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,

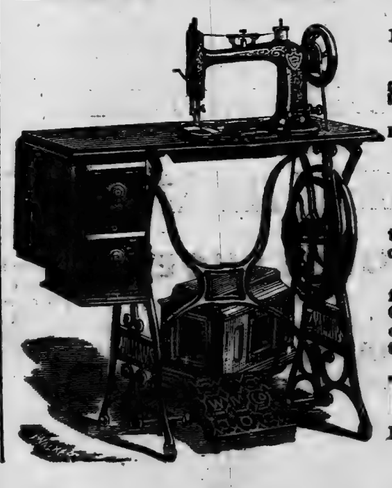
New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).
BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.

TRADE MERIDEN B.C COMPANY. MARK

Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRADE
1847 Rogers Bros. A1.
MARK.

THE NEW WILLIAMS



High Arm Machine is now recognised as the

Sewing Machine of the Period.

It is Light and Easy to run.

Silent and Rapid in movement.

Plain and Simple to learn.

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1733 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 58 King St., West, Toronto.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

HACYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

He who blackens others does not whiten himself.

To remove dandruff, Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

We ought not to look back unless it is to derive useful lessons from past errors and for the purpose of profiting by dear-bought experience.

A trying evil, Children are often fretful and ill when Worms is the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

Religion can be no more learnt out of books than seamanship, or soldiership, or engineering, or painting, or any practical trade whatsoever.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove, Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the Blood regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50 cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale. 1

Religion gives part of its reward in hand, the present comfort of having done our duty; and for the rest, it offers us the best security that heaven can give.

A LIFE SAVING PRESENT.

Mr. M. E Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 1

Whatever our place allotted to us by Providence, that for us is the post of duty. God estimates not by the position we are in, but by the way in which we fill it.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "Woman are employed as telephonists chiefly from reasons of economy." We readily see the force of this. The dear creatures are so fond of talking, and will do so much of it for so little too.

McGregor's Speedy Cure.

Every purchaser of common sense business capacity, when requiring an article for a certain purpose, purchases only that which has been tried or is allowed first to test before buying. You are allowed a free trial bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure, the great remedy for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood and Liver Disorders at Hill Bro's. Sold at 50 cents and $1 per bottle. See testimonials from persons in your own town. A. & S. 6

GOOD THE YEAR ROUND.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator, and mild purgative for all seasons.

FOR OLD OR YOUNG

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the remedy for Cholera, Colic, Diarrhœa and Dysentery. No person is safe without it.

The Signs of Worms are well known, but the remedy is not always so well determined Worm Powders will destroy them.

PREJUDICED PEOPLE.

Many people are prejudiced against patent medicines but all who try Burdock Blood Bitters are compelled to acknowledge it worthy a patent as a valuable discovery.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.—For Pimples, Blotches, Tan, and all itching tumors of the skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap.

HOPEFUL WORDS.

Mrs. McArthur, of Hopeville, Ont., says she could not keep house without Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam to cure prevailing throat and lung troubles.

The Durham brass band have played their first tune.

Worms often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms effectually.

The wet weather in July has destroyed fifty per cent. of the hay crops in parts of Quebec.

RESCUED AT LAST.

W. H. Crooker, druggist of Waterdown, says, when all other remedies fail for Bowel Complaints, then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue.

FIRE IN DURHAM.—On Sunday evening last fire was discovered in Mr. Woodland's store but was soon got under control and subdued, loss on stock about $600, covered by insurance.

A SEARCH WARRANT.

If there is any lurking taint of scrofula in the system, Burdock Blood Bitters are warranted to search it out.

A REMARKABLE RECORD.

The most remarkable cure of Scrofula on record is that of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, whose case of Scrofulous Abscess baffled the skill of seventeen Surgeons for twenty three years. He was perfectly cured by Burdock Block Bitters.

FROM EDINBURGH.

N. C. Polson & Co., druggists, write that Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry has long been the best remedy for Summer Complaints in the market.

THE CONTRA ACCOUNT.—Pappa, you will have to buy me a new silk dress very soon. Why, it's not long ago that I bought you a new silk dress. What's the matter with that one, my dear? It's badly worn about the waist. It doesn't look fit to be seen. "H'm. Isn't this the second dress that young Mr. Featherly has worn out for you—about the waist?" "I—I—am afraid it is, papa," replied the blushing girl, "but we have one consolation, you and I. It must cost him a great deal for coat sleeves."

WOMAN'S WEAKNESS.

Much of the weary weakness peculiar to females is caused by irregularities that could be promptly remedied with that Excellent Regulating Tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mr. Wm. Telford of Arnott while mowing the other day came across a big snake in the grass. In a paroxism of terror he stamped his foot on it mechanically of course. On lifting his foot again, the snake had disappeared, and immediately after he felt it wriggling up inside his pant' leg. After sundry evolutions of a lively character on the part of Mr. Telford, the snake managed to crawl out under his waistband, and dropped into the grass beside him. He breathed easier then.—Chahsworth Cor. *Advertiser*.

CAN DEAFNESS BE CURED.

Mr. John Clark, of Milldridge, Ont., declares it can, and that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the remedy that cured him. It is also a specfic for all inflamation and pain.

ANNAN.—Mr. James P. Telford has just completed the erection of 850 rods of barbed wire fence for Mr. John Ford adjoining Annan village. Over a ton of wire has been used up. Fifty rods are wholly of iron, and 300 rods with cedar posts driven about 3 feet into the ground with a piledriver set on a waggon, which is certainly the best and cheapest method of setting in posts. The iron posts undoubtedly have the most symmetrical appearance but for rural fences the cedar posts are to be preferred, as they make the most substantial fence and much the cheapest of the two. Mr. Ford is to be commended for the improvements he is making.—O. S. *Advertiser*.

A ST. ANN'S VICTORY.

Mr. John Morrison, well known in St. Ann's, N. S., had serious Kidney Complaint that bordered on dropsy. After hope had nearly fled, he was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

AN EXCITING SCENE.—Prompted no doubt by the thriling adventures of recent bear hunt, the employees of W. J. McFarland's mercantile establishment reconnoitered a few evenings since in the celler of the premises. The officers were Cap. Richards with a musket, Colonal Smythe with a breach-loader and lieutenant Bowes with a chineese lantern: their object extermination of a tribe of rats, after drawing up into line the lieutenant with fancy light drove the enemy from ambush when the captain opened fire and the enemy made a hasty retreat, neither dead or wounded could be found with the dim light but when daylight arrived one rat was found shot dead which had previously been poisoned.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA.

Procure from your druggist one bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and take as directed. It cures all Summer Complaints.

A Call for the Rev. Mr. Boyle.

At a recent meeting of the Paris Presbytery, a call was extended to Rev. W. H. W. Boyle, licentate of Queen's College, Kingston, at a salary of $1,400 a year. Mr. Boyle's parents live in Glenelg township, and he is only just for college, and has received two very lucrative calls. It is a question whether Brampton or Paris will secure him. This is about the highest salary ever offered a student of any college.

Dr. Carter is gone to Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

The following is from J. W. Ptolemy, of Winnipeg, formerly grain buyer for William Gillesby, of Hamilton and Grimsby: "I was for many years much afflicted with Costiveness, Biliousness, and ultimately Dyspepsia. I suffered very much and tried many different medicines, which gave me only temporary relief and then I was as bad as ever again. I was recommended by a friend, who had been restored to health by it, to try McGregor's Speedy Cure. I did so, and it was not long before I felt like a new man, and I have enjoyed excellent health ever since. I first commenced taking it February 7th, 1879. Sold by Hill Bro's. A. & S. 5

Rev. W. Casson and family left for Parry Sound this morning where he will spend a week.

Franco - Chinese War.

Notwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

TUCK & MELDON PROPRIETORS.

CHATSWORTH, ONT.
(LATE NORROW HOUSE.)

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER,

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-205

P. DUCOLON'S LIVERY,

IN HULL'S OLD STAND,

MILL - STREET.

Good Horses and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.

195

MARKDALE Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street west of the Railway Station.

199-208 **F. J. RITCHIE & Co.**

...L. 4.--No. 20

Markdale Standar...

...ed evesy Thursday, at the office, M... Street, Markdale.

...ms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 ...id within three months.

...fessional and business cards one in ...and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 M
...column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15
...column.....	27 00	15 00	10
...r column	15 00	10 00	6
...ch space.....	7 00	4 00	
...inch space	10 00	5 00	

...ial advertisements 8 cents per line fi... ...ion, 3 cents per line each subseque... ...ion, nonpareil measure. ...torial notices, or notices in local c... ...10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cen... ...subsequents insertion. ...y animals &c., advertised 3 weeks ... ...e advertisement not to exceed twel...

...paper discontinued until all arrea... ...id except at the aption of the publishe...

JOB PRINTING.

...E STANDARD office has a splendid equi... ...of poster as well as fine job type. Sp... ...ttention to orders by mail. Orde... ...with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

...ANDS & PERRY
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
...ARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, N... ...taries, Conveyancers, &c. Money ... ...at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
...251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
...ARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-A... ... Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conve... ...rs, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed ... ...kerton, Office open every Thursday, a... ...tofore.
...ND FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
...ARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG... ... in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyan... ...&c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
...FFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Bloc... ...lett St.; Branch office in Markdale, ove... ...Farland's Store, on Friday and Saturda... ...y week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
...ARRI...ORS, SOLICITORS, CONVEY... ...ances, &c. &c.
...FFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block ...r W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
...r W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursda... ...l Friday of each week.
☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
...N CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISO...
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
...SSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire an... Life Insurance Agent. Commissione... B. R. &c. Conveyancer and License... ...ctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers ...rchants, and Land Sales, Punctually a... ...ded to and charges made very moderate ...Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
...SSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &... Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches prompt... ...tended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate ... ...urity.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
...as. Bryan, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
...ohn McAleer, - Proprietor

This house is fitted up in good style, situ... ...ted on Mill street, where the travelling pu... ...lic may depend on the very best accomm... ...dation. Union bus to all trains. 19

MARKDALE HOUSE
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

co - Chinese War
withstanding the demand
w raging in China it will not
the price of Teas at the
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stilities, a sufficient quantity
20,000 MEN for a period of
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has KILLED BY THOU
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by purchasing of small deal
tant rates of interest on long
our imports of
VED MEATS, SALMON
ERS, SARDINES, HAMS,
N, ASSORTED PICKELS
articles in the grocery trade.
LIQUORS
brands and quality. Wine
mental purposes warranted
andies direct from the man
nd all other kinds of liquors.
Teas and Tobaccoes cannot
ve satisfaction. Oranges,
c. Family Flour supplied
Rates.
OS. McNEA,
HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.
ROCERY STORE
ONNECTION WITH
Flour and Feed Store.
g just received a
Fresh and Select
TOCK OF
gars,
Tobacco, &c,
be sold VERY CHEAP.
ully solicit the public's
J. PLEWES.
The best brand of liquo
ways in stock. Good meals
rooms guaranteed. Good s
tentive hostler.
TUCK & NELSON Pr
CHATSWORTH
(LATE MORROW HO
CHATSWORTH
RY GILL,
PAINTER,
LAZIER AND PAPER
CALCIMINING
ALL TINTING.
osite Planing Factory,
KDALE.
ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-205
COLON'S
ERY,
'S OLD STAND,
STREET.
Horses
ortable Rigs at
te charges.
KDALE
Woollen Mill.
would respectfully return
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can have their orders
g their wool as early as
the place, Mill Stree
Station.
ITCHIE & Co.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 205. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG 14, 1884. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

The Markdale Standard

Published every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS:—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
One column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
One inch space	7 00	4 00	
Half inch space	10 00	5 00	

Local advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line subsequents insertion.

Strayed animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for 50c. Each advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

SANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to lend at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
351 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Allerton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
EDWARD FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Bartlett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
O. CREASOR, Q. C., DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



25 Doses, 25 Cents. TAKE
Flint's Mandrake Pills
If you have Sick Headache, Liver is Torpid, Are Bilious, Appetite is Poor, Bowels are Costive, Have a Bad Breath, Want your Stomach thoroughly Cleansed, they are the medicine to use. Work like a charm. Are purely Vegetable.
Mildest Pill ever taken. TRY THEM.
Sold by Medicine Dealers.
J. F. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Prop'rs, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

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Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

Poetry.

On the Falls of Niagara, and Scenery around.

What piles of rock hang on thy brow
And curl thy waters into foam,
Where lofty trees their shadows throw,
And visitors so often roam.

The waters from thy raging main
That foaming came towards thy brink,
Will never scale thy rocks again,
Which headlong to thy depths did sink.

Some boats have made the dreadful leap,
Smitten and shivered when they fell,
But not one man did yet escape
Of broken rocks and limbs to tell.

The men that ventured on thy deep,
And trifled with thy dangerous flood,
Soon sank into a lasting sleep
And stained thy waters with their blood.

Far down thy rocky bank so steep
By tiresome steps we all did go,
And saw thy thundering waters leap
Among the mist and rocks below,

Some days and years have passed away
Since thy deep stream commenced to roll:
The broken rocks we saw this day,
I think the secret will unfold.

Rows above rows of cedars stand
To deck thy lofty banks so steep,
And ranks of different beauties grand,
Grow round thy blue and foaming deep.

The walnuts and the acorns fine
We saw on many a lofty tree,
And grapes on every fruitful vine
In gardens grand we there could see.

Ledge above ledge of broken rock,
Of bygone ages they will tell;
And saw and felt the battle's shock,
When Brock so bravely fought and fell.

A monument of rock will tell
Where that brave man at death was laid,
And how the men that round him fell
Were laid beneath the balsam's shade.

Till the last trump shall then surprise,
And monuments to fragments shiver,
Then they immortal all shall rise
To live, and die no more forever.

A Model Woman.

I know a woman wondrous fair—
A model woman she—
Who never runs her neighbors down
When she goes out to tea.

She never gossips after church
Of dresses or of hats;
She never meets the sewing school
And joins them in their spats.

She never beats a salesman down
For what she wants to buy,
Nor asks to see the thousand things
Which do his patience try.

These statements may seem very strange
At least they may to some,
But just remember this, my friends,
The woman's deaf and dumb.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on the 1st August, 1884. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. The Reeve, Deputy-Reeve and Mr. Boyd, were appointed a committee to ascertain the assetts and liabilities of the township, with a view to the levying of the rates for the current year. The committee reported that 7 mills in the dollar will be sufficient to meet all the liabilities of the township for the current year, except S. Trustees rates. The report of committee was adopted, and by-law No. 389, to levy the rates for the current year, was carried through the different stages and passed.

Mr. Boyd and Mr. Black were appointed to examine side road 27 and 28, con. 8, with a view of improving it.

The Reeve was authorized to call upon Mr. Sing, D. & P.L.S., to locate a deviation of 12 to 18 side road, con. 2, and to get the road made passable at this place.

The petition of James Morwood and 16 others, in reference to crossswaying on 9 and 10 side road, con. 6, laid before council and accepted, and Mr. Boyd and Mr. Black appointed to take action therein.

Mr. Black and Mr. Hurd were appointed to get repairs made at lots 7 and 8, on 5th line.

The Treasurer was ordered to pay the Reeve $39.25, being amount of witness fees, in case of the appeal of Osprey, Proton and Bentinck, against the County Valuation.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: To James McClung $47.87½, plank and work on bridge; William Grier $87.75, printing Voters' List and advertising; James Boyd, Esq., $150.62½ to pay men for work on roads; James McMahan $3, protecting Heathcote bridge; E. E. Hicks $20, to improve 7th line; Wm. Neely $2, removing stone on 9th line; J. M. Davis $9.25, building bridge and repairing culvert; John McArthur $30.81, work on 12 and 18 side line; Joseph Manary $60, salary as assessor for 1883; R. Dunlop, clerk, $25, making Voters' List; J. M. Davis $7, building culvert; W. Bielby $6, ditching on side line 3 and 4.

Thomas Jordan was appointed collector for the westerly 7 concessions at a salary of $60, on motion of Messrs. Boyd and Hurd.

A resolution was passed, offering a reward of $100, for the apprehension and conviction of incendiaries, and the clerk ordered to get notices to that effect printed, posted and circulated.

On motion being made and seconded the council adjourned until the first Friday in September next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Glenelg Council.

Town Hall, Glenelg, July 21, '84.

The council met this day pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Cheques were issued for work performed in ward No. 4, under Mr. Dunsmore, as follows:

Wm. Glencross, work at lots 1 and 3, con. 9, $12; James McNally, work at lot 5, con. 9, $12.75; Richard Jack, work at lot 5, con. 8, $4; W. Hunt, work at lot 9, con. 9, $11.50; Thomas Jack, work at lot 5, con. 13, $13.75; Angus McQuarrie, work at lot 5 con. 13, $5; A. Leitch, work at lot 9, con. 12, $10.50; R. Bartly, work at lot 5, con. 10, $10; James Leitch, work at lot 14, con. 3, E. G. R., $11.75; John Vaughan, repairing bridge at Chaffy's Mills, $64.

Cheques were issued for work done in ward No. 3, under Mr. Neil, as follows:

R. McDonald, work at lot 20, con. 6, $13.50; John Saunders, work at lot 101, con. 2, W.T. & S.R., $15.75; Dennis Sweeny, work at lot 10, con. 8, $5; Wm. Webster, work at lot 15, con. 8, $6; John McPhee, work at lot 20, con. 10, $7·50; John Wilson, work at lot 15, con. 9, $7; Wm. Webster, work at lot 15, con. 9, $5.

Cheques issued for work performed in ward No. 1, under the Deputy-Reeve, as follows:

James Staples, work at lot 7, con. 4, N. D. R., $21; C. Williams, work at lot 41, con. 3, E. G. R., $4.75; Thomas Gray, work at lot 11, Durham Road, $12; John Cameron, work at lot 18, con. 3, N. D. R., $8; John Williams, work at lot 49, con. 2, E. G. R., $10; Samuel Lawrence, work at lot 63, con. 3, E. G. R., $8; David Allan, work at lot 56, con. 3, E.G.R., $6; George Moore, removing dritt timber at Saugeen bridge, $4; Hector McLean, work at town line G. & A., con. 3, S. D. R., $2.

Cheques were issued for work performed in ward No. 2, under Mr. McCuaig, as follows:

John Fallice, work at lot 10, con. 4, N. D. R., $24; John Fallice, replacing broken stringer, same place, $5; John Morrison, replacing broken stringer, lot 33, con. 2, $1.50; Martin Stonehouse, work at lot 30, Durham Road, $12; Martin Stonehouse, work at lot 40, con. 1, S. D. R., $8.50; Alexander McPhail, work at lot 40, con. 2, S. D. R., $3; Alexander McPhail, work at lot 40, con. 3, S. D. R., $5.58; Peter Ferguson, work at lot 50, con. 3, S. D. R., $6; Hector Lamont, work at lot 50, con. 3, S. D. R., $6.15; John McQuarrie, work at lot 87, con. 2, N. D. R., $4; Donald McLeod, work at lot 41, con. 2, N. D. R., $3; Donald McDonald, work at lot 40, con. 3, N. D. R., $1; Neil McCannell, work at lot 39, con. 2, S. D. R., $3.25; D. McArthur, half cost repairing town line bridge, $20.37; Allan McLean, work on town line G. & A., $4; Peter McGregor, work on town line Glenelg and Egremont, $16.75; John Staples was paid $1.25 for repairing sceaper, and $2 for removing obstruction off road; Irwin Anderson was paid $61 for building bridge at Purdy Mills; Donald McRae was paid $2 for building foot bridge at Purdy Mills. Cheques were issued to pay Jabez Banks and others for digging a ditch at lots 42 and 43, cons. 2 and 3. E. G. R., being an equivalent to $20 worth of work done by said parties, said amount having been granted last year; John Fallice was paid $3.65 for repair of waggon broken in defective bridge; $25 was paid to Glenelg Agricultural Society as grant for 1884; $52 was paid for fare of Samuel Cope and wife, indigents, said parties having gone to Dakota, C. W. Rutledge was paid $88.50 for printing voters lists and advertising, accounts were paid for supplies furnished to Samuel Cope and wife as follows, James Burnet $7.75, Thos. Whitmore, $6, Dr. Jamieson $12 for attendance and medicine, the Clerk was paid $2.66 for postage and stationery and $4:90 for registering births marriageg and deaths and $37.50 for quarter's salary. Ward Commissioner's were paid for letting and inspecting work as follows, N. G. Dunsmore $12.42, J. A. McMillan $7, A. McCuaig $7.50, the Reeve for letting a bridge $2, $30 was granted to cut down a hill on old Durham Road at lot 26, $50 was granted to repair base line at lot 1 con 12, $10 was granted to repair town line north of Irish Lake and $10 south of Irish Lake providing Artemesia grant an equivalent to be spent in like manner, $50 was granted to open a road between lots 10 and 15 con 12, $11 was granted to remove a jamb at bridge at lot 47 con 2 N. D. R. The Reeve and Mr. McCuaig were appointed to examine bridge at lot 40, con 2, N D R, and the Reeve and Neil to examine road at Barrhead mills, and have the latter repaired. Widow McComb was exempt from performing Statute Labor for 1884. The Reeve, Treasurer and Clerk were appointed to attend the Court of Appeal, going on at Owen Sound on July 22nd, on behalf of the Municipality.

The Council adjourned to meet at Town Hall on August 25th at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. D. BLACK, Clerk.

A Cure for Diphtheria.

We hope some of our physician readers will try the following treatment. The New York *Sun* states that Ruth Lockwood, a nine-year old child, became violently ill with diphtheria a few weeks ago. She was so weak that it was deemed dangerous to try tracheotomy, or cutting open the windpipe. On Thursday Dr. Nichols, who was attending her, received a copy of the Paris *Figaro*, which contained a report made to the French Academy of Medicine by Dr. Delthil. Dr. Delthil said that the vapors of liquid tar and turpentine would dissolve the fibrinous exudations which choke up the throat in croup and diphtheria. Dr. Delthil's process was described. He pours equal parts of turpentine and liquid tar into a tin pan or cup and sets fire to the mixture. A dense resinous smoke arises, which obscures the air of the room. "The patient," Dr. Delthil says "immediately seems to experience relief; the choking and rattle stop; the patient falls into a slumber and seems to inhale the smoke with pleasure. The fibrinous membrane soon becomes detached, and the patient coughs up microbicides. These, when caught in a glass, may be seen to dissolve in the smoke. In the course of three days the patient entirely recovers." Dr. Nichols tried this treatment with little Ruth Lockwood. She was lying gasping for breath when he visited her. First pouring about two tablespoonsful of liquefied tar on an iron pan, he poured as much turpentine over it and set it on fire. The rich, resinous smoke which rose to the ceiling was by no means unpleasant. As it filled the room the child's breathing became natural, and as the smoke grew dense she fell asleep.

A SEARCH WARRANT.
If there is any lurking taint of scrofula in the system, Ransom's Blood Bitters are warranted to search it out.

BETWEEN TWO STOOLS.

CHAPTER I.

"I have something to tell you, Mary."

Mary Ranley let her work fall into her lap, and looked up at the speaker. She was a tall, slim, dark-haired woman of seven or eight and twenty, with a plain, patient face and wistful eyes. She had not a single claim, in feature or coloring, to any of the acknowledged forms of prettiness, and yet something about her would have compelled a second glance from those who had obtained a first.

"Well, Tom, what is it?" Her face softened as her glance fell on Tom Danvers, handsome, blue-eyed, fair-haired Tom, whom people spoke of only to praise. They had been playfellows these two, who were alike only in years. They were lovers now, and they would be husband and wife one day; at least that hope had beautified existence for both of them during seven years. Seven years! It is a big slice out of the best part of the allotted threescore and ten, although it was only lately that one of this faithful pair had begun to think so. The other had never thought it yet.

"What is it you have to tell me?"

Tom crossed the room, and bent over her to stroke her hair. The movement was a caress, and then it enabled him to avoid her eyes.

"I have been offered an appointment at Rangoon."

"At Rangoon!" She echoed the words without any intonation of surprise. "That is—"

"In Burmah. As if you did not know that and everything else, my little scholar; and Rangoon is a big place with openings for lots of fellows. Stephens has written, saying he needs a partner, and so I think, if you don't mind, that I shall go out there in a month or two."

Mary Ranley did not answer. In the pause that ensued she heard the purring of the cat on the hearth, and smelled the faint odor of the mignonette growing in the window box. She knew quite well that the linnets outside were piping to the roses and that Tom Danvers was waiting for her answer; but she also knew that her pulses were growing fainter and fainter, and that the weight of a long dreaded blow had fallen.

"Are you not getting on here?" she asked after a pause. "I thought you told me that your work was increasing; I thought you expected that we might marry in the Spring."

"It was all a mistake, due to my confounded hopefulness. I got a new case or two when Smithson was away for his holidays, but he holds the patients, and will go on holding them. The fact is, Mary, there is not scope here for two medical men, and I knew that, though I settled in the place when you wished it. But I have not made a hundred pounds in the past twelve months and you know that means failure."

"But I make a good deal by my teaching and I thought that, working together, we might get on."

"That is quite out of the question," he said, fretfully, turning away from the pleading, patient eyes. "I am not going to have my wife drudging all day long that we may not starve. I'll support her myself, or do without her."

The pale hands lying on the piece of needlework pressed each other a little, then the sweet voice spoke softly and firmly.

"I have been thinking often lately, Tom, that you would be wiser to do without me. You see we have known each other for so long that we have really grown to be more friends than lovers, and I am far older than you in reality, though not perhaps in years, and so I cannot help believing at times that our engagement has been a mistake."

"Oh, you do, do you?" wrathfully.

"You see it has lasted seven years now, and in seven years, you know, your science teaches that we change completely, and so I think, Tom, dear, that it would be far better if you planned your future without letting any thought of me hamper you. I am safe enough, you know; the high school pays me a comfortable salary, and I have grown accustomed to the routine of life with Mrs. Gillet, and so, dear, I can quite honestly offer to set you free." She was smiling at him bravely, and her eyes were very clear and bright, but she had an idea that her heart was weeping.

"You are tired of me, I suppose? You imagine that I am likely to to be a failure, and you women care only for success," he answered bitterly.

"I suppose the working ones of us know that success comes some time to the steady and patient," she said, the first hard tone sounding in her voice.

"And have I not been either?"

"Dear Tom, don't imagine that I wish to find fault or criticise; I love you far too well for that; there is no one in all the world as dear to me as you are. But do you not think yourself that our engagement has been too protracted to seem hopeful now? You don't feel it as I do; it seems to take all my strength away to see our life together always slipping further and further off."

"If I make things worse for you, of course that alters matters." His face had lost its smiling softness, his brow was stern and angry.

"You are my youth and my happiness, the end of my dreams," she said passionately; "the want of you will leave my whole future barren."

"Then why need you give me up?"

"Because I think you will be freer without me; because you are learning to dread me, and so the love is growing imperfect?"

"It was for your sake I thought of Rangoon," he said sullenly.

"Yes,—dear, and it is for your sake, Heaven knows, that I propose to give you up. I am a drag on you, and what you feel for me is far more friendship than love."

"If you think so I have nothing more to say." He rose to go, stiffly, and then the tender heart in her failed.

"Oh, Tom, if it were not best for you, do you think I would have spoken?"

She wanted him to tell her that it was not best for him; she wanted him to prove to her that all her doubts were needless, but she had hurt him, and at her relenting he hardened himself.

"If it is best for you, that is enough," he said, and took his hat and left her without looking her again.

When the door had closed behind him Mary Ranley sat five minutes motionless. The airy bubble she had spent seven years blowing was shattered by her own touch. She scarcely realised what had happened yet, but there was a numb aching at her heart, far worse than any keen, comprehending pang. Tom was gone, and Tom was the lover of her whole life; but—and in this capacity she would miss him far more—he had always been her protégé and protegy. What would her motherly nature do now, without any one to plan for or protect?

Would he write to her, she wondered, or would she be left always without tidings? And when would he go? And would he be relieved that they had parted after the first edge of pain had worn off?

Six days passed without even an indirect word from him, and the morning's work was acquiring a maddening monotony, and the evening silence a despairing loneliness. Mary had few girl friends and no confidantes, and so her heart-ache missed the common alleviation of talking it over. If he never came or wrote, if she never heard of him again; there was no one in all the world to help or comfort her.

But he would not be cruel enough to treat her with silence forever; he would send her a message one day, and it would be one of peace and friendship. That faith grew in her day by day, battling with the growing despair: and then one day fact ranged itself on faith's side—a letter awaited her as she returned from the walk she had taken to escape from her thoughts.

But the letter was not from Tom; she saw that as she unfolded it. The writing was bigger, bolder, more legible. She read it all through before she reached the signature. When she had seen that she read the letter again. It was from John Hayward, the man she had always thought Mousie Graham's lover, and it contained an offer of marriage for herself.

"I have loved you always, Mary," he wrote, "and I have only refrained from telling you so because I had so little to offer till now. I did not dare ask you to share a worse home than you have been accustomed to, and so I held my peace. But at last I have attained to what I have honestly coveted so long; at last Armstrong & Co. have made me head of my department, and so I dare, after a devotion nearly as protracted as Jacob's, to ask you for my own."

It was a plain manly statement, and it went to Mary Ranley's sore heart. There was no gush, no agony of passion, in it; nothing but the simple tale of a man who had known her to be very patient and faithful. Yet his love for her startled her inexpressibly. She had never dreamed of it. There had never seemed anything but the merest good-comradeship in his attitude toward her—but of course his silence and self-restraint rendered his love all the more flattering, and John would make a good husband. Mary had an idea that the man who lived straightly and earnestly would love steadfastly, and she felt that the woman who became John Hayward's wife would have all chances of happiness in her favor. For an instant she wished this offer had come years before. Now, although Tom was not half so fine a character as John Hayward, she loved him, and that made all the difference.

When she came to think of it, it was odd that John made no mention of Tom. Surely he had known she was engaged to him; surely they had always made that patent to every one? Mary Ranley sat thinking over her offer in all its bearings, till the fire waned and her tea was ice cold.

John Hayward's offer was unexpected, but it was very fair and manly. She almost started to find she was considering it, that opposing counsel seemed to be arguing the pros and cons, with herself for judge and jury. On one side were love and ease and pleasure; on the other side was a barren life, holding only the memory of a disappointment. She was not a heroine, and teaching for her bread during a whole lifetime seemed sad and lonely enough.

But then, would not marriage with another than Tom seem almost sacrilege, after all they had planned together? Why their whole future had been mapped out with each other, and union with John Hayward would be but a dreary deception.

Her letter was written, hurriedly, at last, and when it was finished it was an acceptance. But she told John Hayward the truth. She had loved Tom Danvers honestly for years, but now that they had parted she did not think any memory of him would ever rise up between her and the husband she was prepared to accept and honor. She wrote this all quite calmly, but when it was finished she felt somehow as though she were twenty years older than she had been, and as if life had suddenly become quite humdrum and commonplace. Yet she had no thought of changing her mind. She rang the bell composedly for Bessie, the little maid-of-all-work, and gave her the letter with a hand that never faltered.

"This is your evening out, I think, Bessie. You may post this for me on your way through the village," she said, bethinking herself even of the little servant's affairs in that crisis of her life.

"Yes, Miss, surely," Bessie answered blushing, for she too had a lover, and these evenings out meant the joy of the whole week.

Somehow Miss Ranley felt that she wanted the letter out of her reach, and vacillation out of her power.

CHAPTER II.

"I have come to make things right. I can't do without you, Mary; you are my sheet-anchor; I have felt adrift since I lost you."

So Tom Danvers spoke, hurrying after her as she came home from afternoon school.

There was a drizzling rain falling, and the landscape was blurred, and the heavy clouds hung low, and the woman knew that the face she turned to her lover was pinched and white.

"I thought you had gone, Tom, it is so long since I heard of you."

"It is a week, and perhaps you did not ask about me. I never thought of going in any mad hurry like that. There is nothing decided even yet."

"Is there not? I thought—I had an idea there was," she answered, falteringly.

"Oh, no, Stephens only wrote to offer me the appointment, and I went to consult you about it when you took me up so shortly."

"I did not mean to hurt you," she protested, meekly.

"Well, perhaps some fellows don't mind being thrown over after seven years' waiting and just as there is a prospect of something definite at last."

"The prospect seemed very vague to me," smiling faintly.

"Oh, because you would not listen. Stephens offers me either three hundred as salary or a share in the proceeds, whichever I like, and he says the climate is good and living not very high, and I had almost persuaded myself, Mary, that we might go out together—married. But still, if you prefer me to grub on here, I shall do it, so as you continue to love me."

She had stopped, and they faced each other, and he saw now how pale she was.

"I would go with you to Rangoon if I could; it all seems so easy now, when it is too late," she answered with a break in her voice.

"And why is it too late?"

"Because I have promised to marry another man."

"You have! Well, certainly, you have not lost any time."

"I have not."

She could have laughed with the dreariest, most dismal mirth. She was so contemptible in her own eyes; all she had done looked so strange and uncalled for. Why, that very morning her senses had returned and she knew that a brave, strong-hearted, successful woman—for she was successful in her own way—has no right to throw herself on any man's charity just because he loves her and because her life-story has been mistold. If she had only waited to post her letter next day herself it would never have reached its destination. Now John Hayward had her promise.

There was no escaping from the position in which she had placed herself; there was no possibility of showing herself even excusable; she certainly had hastened with all speed from the old love to the new.

"I had thought you so different from that," Tom said with bewildered incredulity; "I thought you would have been faithful to me even if we had parted—for a while, at least."

"But I was weaker and meaner, you see. I wanted some one to keep me in idleness and buy me fine dresses and treat me well, and, when you could not do it, I closed with the offer of the first man who could." She seemed to take a certain bitter pleasure in her self-accusation now.

"Oh, Mary, I can't believe it. It's not possible! You who were always so high and far removed from the temptations that beset ordinary women!" he burst forth groaning.

"You overrated me; I overrated myself. You see now I am not worth taking to Rangoon, not worth loving or thinking about."

"But is it really true? Are you not torturing me with a cruel jest?"

"It is quite true; I have promised to be another man's wife, and I wrote him that no thought of you would ever stand between us," she answered, arraigning herself.

"Then you are a heartless woman, and I shall never forgive you!" he burst forth, pronouncing judgment on the spot, and then he rushed past her and out of her sight, while she continued her solitary way with laggard steps and a heart that lay in her bosom heavy as lead.

What can she do now? She has sown the wind, and the harvest of the whirlwind has been very swift and bitter. She has dallied with temptation, and her momentary unfaithfulness has cost her self-respect. But she will be true to herself at last; she will recall the promise that should never have been given. It will not matter as far as her happiness is concerned, but it will be the first step in the painful process of self-restoration.

When her recantation was written there was a load off her mind; but she was not in in any fevor of impatience to post this letter—it would keep till she was on her way to school. After the hurried emotions of the last twenty-four hours she was physically tired, and so she sat rocking herself backward and forward in her wicker chair with a faint sensation of relief in the motion.

Twilight was fading and timid little stars were trembling into the sky beyond the uncurtained windows, when there came a soft tap to the door, and Mousie Graham's rosy roguish face peeped in.

"Oh, you are not busy—thank goodness for that! I was half afraid I might find you deep in the Differential Calculus, and I did so want a good long chat."

"Come in dear, I am so glad to see you; it is an age since you were here before."

"Grannie has been worse lately; weaker and more fretful, and so I felt I could not leave her without a special errand."

"But she is better to day."

"Oh yes, ever to much better, and then Aunt Lizzie came to pay her a little visit, so I left Grannie with her, and ran over to see you."

"That was very good of you my dear."

"Oh no, it was not; I came on business." Mousie laughed and flushed a little, then she drew a letter from her pocket. "This came addressed to me yesterday, but it is evidently meant for you. It is from that booby, John Hayward; he is always in the clouds, or among the cog-wheels of his looms, and so the result is a blunder." She unfolded the sheet as she spoke, and handed it to Mary, and this is what stood before the latter's astonished eyes:

DEAR MISS RANLEY.—In the pleasant excursion we had together last Summer I remember your mentioning a book on ferns that you desired to have, but could not get as you had forgotten the author's name. I have just come across a volume by Teakerstone, the opening chapter of which is on the Osmunda regalis. If you think this is the work in question I shall be happy to forward it to you. Sincerely yours,

JOHN HAYWARD.

Mary Ranley was sure some complex machinerry in her head had got out of order, so loud and persistent was the whirring in her ears.

When she spoke at last her voice sounded faint and far away.

"Is your name Mary?"

"Of course it is, or rather Mary Ann, but everyone calls me Mousie except John Hayward. He thought Mousie no name for a girl, and so he always called me Mary—Miss Mary; it did sound so funny."

"Then, Miss Mary, I have an offer of marriage for you; it came to me, and, naturally enough, I took it to myself."

Mousie was so flurried that she did not notice her friend's perturbation.

"I fancied," she said, holding the letter in her hand, but not looking at it, "that he must have been writing to me and had mixed the covers. That is so like your very clever people! But how lucky the letter came to an engaged girl!"

"Well, I don't see the luck of it, for I wrote yesterday and accepted him."

"Oh, Mary! And Tom!"

"Tom and I had quarreled, and John's letter came at my worst moment, so I accepted him."

Poor Mousie's eyes grew dim.

"In that case, Mary, I suppose you had better keep the letter," she said, faltering, a little. "It was really sent to you, and, after all, I don't mind so very much."

"You are a generous little darling, but there is no necessity for your sacrifice even if Mr. Hayward would permit it. I wrote him my recantation this afternoon. There is the letter; you can send it to him with your own. He will be sure of its genuineness that way."

Then the two girls kissed and cried over each other, and after the exchange of divers confidences Mousie went away, carrying John's letter, still unread, in her hand.

After she had gone Mary took out her needlework, with an undefined feeling that chaos had come again, and that in the midst of it it was well to hold on to some commonplace, every-day employment.

By and by Bessie came in with the tea-tray, and as she flitted about the table Mary spoke with the feeling of desperation which makes us always want to lay a finger on our wound.

"You posted my letter last night, Bessie?"

Bessie paused, the picture of consternation.

"Oh, Miss, I'm afraid I forgot all about it."

"You forgot to take it out, I suppose?" speaking in a voice so high and eager that it scarcely sounded like her own.

"Oh, no Miss; I took it and put it in my water-proof pocket, but Peter met me before I reached the office and then I forgot, but I'll run out with it now in a minute."

"Bring it to me instead, please; I don't want it posted now."

Bessie never knew till this hour why Miss Ranley gave her five shillings instead of the scolding she expected, neither does John Hayward understand why letter number one never reached him.

Tom Danvers went to Rangoon, as he had said, in much disgust and despair. Mary's unfaithfulness had turned the sunlight into darkness for him, but through his pain a certain resolution to be and do something grew daily. He would forget her, he would never speak of her, and if men uttered her name he would turn aside, but he would do so well with his own life that one day she would know him the superior of the man she had married. So, in much wrath and scorn, he sailed away to succeed or fail as might be.

As for Mary, her life was all at the dead level of monotony now. There was always the morning's work, always the evening's enforced idleness, and periodically the long empty holidays in which her loneliness grew only more assertive.

She was growing old, she would soon be 30, and already there where white threads in the glossy smoothness of her hair.

But she was a good teacher, she was a success in the high school, and she clung to that poor triumph as her last source of happiness. It was she, the strong one, who would do a small work in a small groove all her life, and Tom who would grow to success and power. But she deserved that for her wrong estimate of both of them. And every one knew that he was doing well and that he had forgotten her. Why, it was only the other day that Mr. Wheelhouse had stopped her to tell her that he had just been asking Tom by letter why he was neglecting Mary Ranley.

"It was very good of you," she had said, going home with another shaft rankling in her sore heart.

It was dusk as she went wearily down the street. It was very still and empty, and she felt thankful for that and for the coming peace of her solitary parlor. But she stood for an instant on the doorstep to watch the trembling stars, before she rang the bell.

Bessie answered it with a beaming face. She was very fond of Miss Ranley, who had always been kind to her.

"There is a visitor for you in the parlor, miss."

"Oh, very well." Mary expected one of the pupil teachers who wanted a certificate; so she went up-stairs and put her out-door things away, and brushed her hair, and then came down to be the school-mistress at home. But it was not Jane Blakeney who rose at her entrance, but a tall, brown-bearded man, who looked into her face, and then held out his hands to her without a word.

"Tom! she said with a little fluttering sigh; "Tom!"

"Yes, it is I. I came back as soon as ever I knew you were free."

"I have not deserved it."

"Perhaps not, but then, you see, I could not do without you. I need some one to scold and keep me right."

"Oh, no, Tom, never again: old things and old habits are all ended."

"And you threw the other follow over?"

"No, not that exactly; it was all a mistake—all my pride and his stupidity; but I have been well punished for everything. I never thought you would come back."

"I did not mean to come back, till I found there was no getting on without you."

And then Mary burst into tears, and stood sobbing against his shoulder:

"Oh, Tom, I have missed you so!" she said.

"Well, I am here now to take care of you; won't that be reversing the old order of things?" smiling at her fondly.

And so it came about that Mary Ranley, despite her dangerous hesitation between two stools, found a comfortable seat on one of them, after all.

A Ride for Life.

A man named McCormick, who arrived from Montana this week, tells this story which, however we cannot vouch for:—On the way to Macleod he passed through the South Peigan Agency, where the Indians are at present in a very disturbed state, owing to the giving out of their rations. From the reserve he was followed by five Indians, who fired upon him. He had a good horse, and put the spurs to him, gradually pulling ahead of them. When he thought he had distanced his pursuers, he stopped and took off his saddle, to rest his horse and get something to eat. He had scarcely settled himself when, on looking up, he saw two Indians taking a bird's eye view of him from a butte. As soon as they saw that they were seen, they began pumping the contents of their rifles in his direction. He says he suddenly came to the conclusion that he was not hungry, and that he had urgent business farther north. He then saddled up and struck out for Macleod, which he reached without further accident.

It is stated in the *Cosmos les Mondes* that in the city of Utrecht, which is supplied with an exceedingly pure water, it has been found necessary to make use of tin service pipes coated internally with lead.

Uncrowned Heroes.

It is rather a strange thing that most of the heroes of history are made famous by deeds of bravery in war, in which they have sacrificed many lives, and in some instances their own, in support of principles and faiths that were almost sure to have direct effect upon temporary affairs.

There is another class of heroes which also includes many brave ones of the gentler sex, who do not flinch to go where duty calls them, no matter what the danger may be. They face invisible foes, and their victories are renowned for lives saved instead of lost. It requires a brave heart to enter into a conflict in which hundreds will fall, to oppose armed force with force; but how much more courage and constancy are needed to go into the house where deadly pestilence prevails and fight it day after day, week after week, to comfort the dying with the consolations of religion, give hope to the sick in body and at heart, to be patient and watchful through all, and yet have the fact every moment brought to mind that the nurse is just as vulnerable to the attacks of the mysterious foe as were its victims who are now writhing in its clutches.

There is said to be something inspiring in battle, something that makes the naturally brave man lose sight entirely of self and heed only the conflict. The roar of guns, the clash of arms and the sight of multitudes rushing to the charge draw the soldier onward, as the sound of bugle and the tramp of many hoofs influence the cavalry horse, that has lost the rider, but nevertheless keeps his place in the ranks. No battle cry cheers these other heroes. All is quiet except when broken by the rumble of a hearse or doctor's buggy over the stones, and the sobs and sighs of the bereaved and suffering—the well have fled; the sick and their faithful attendants alone remain.

To the fact that many such noble characters have existed in all ages, the world itself owes its life. Without them disease would soon ruin life, cities perish and the gardens of the earth become either wildernesses or deserts. During fearful cholera visitations, and whenever and wherever the yellow fever, small pox or plague have broken out with terrible effect, human nature has not proved wanting in pity. Heroes and heroines have sprang up on all sides, ready for the labor of love, whose only earthly rewards may be quiet graves, or in extreme cases in a quick-limed trench beside some of those whom they have been trying to save. The true nobility of character that takes such risks for others can never be described, but their example should be kept in mind and with it the thought that there is something braver than imperilling one's life in sanguinary conflict, and that is putting it at stake that those of others may be saved.—*Presbyterian Banner.*

Lord Randolph Churchill.

Scarcely above the middle height, of slight build, and apparently delicate constitution, Lord Randolph Churchill has smooth dark brown hair, parted down the middle and thin at the crown. The head is small, the eyes large, the nose short, and the cheek bones somewhat high. His lordship's moustache is, however the most conspicuous object of his personal appearance. It is the large blonde moustache of a Zouave of politics. Once, by mistake, Mr. Jacob Bright alluded to the noble lord as "the member for Woodcock," and the House laughed consumedly. And once a newspaper scribe hit upon a happier title, "The Bantam of Debate." From four o'clock in the afternoon, all through dreary question time, he sits impatiently in his place, gently agitating his left knee, nursing above his right, and affectionately caressing the moustache. Dexter and sinister hands go up alternately to the silky darling of his lips. Fresh with rest, or haggard and pale with late hours, Lord Randolph never ceases to fondle the moustache. It lends an added joy to the unfrequent hour of victory, or while Lord Hartington, sixteen years his senior, attempts, but fails, to wither him with an assumption of patriarchal superiority. Undoubtedly this old-young man prefers politics to what is called pleasure, yet does not ignore the claims of society in the world of words. He is of the very few members of Parliament who dress for dinner. So the flowers and songsters of the virgin forest, unseen, unheard of man, are made pleasant to look on; and what nature does for bud and blossom, the barber and the tailor do for the lively leader of the Fourth Party. Lord Randolph's clothes are, however, but the husk of him, the outside part first seen. The kernel within seems sound, and, if carefully preserved, may hereafter become illustrious. His industry is marvellous, his readiness of resource worthy of all praise; and though he speaks frequently, he is on the whole worth listening to. He is not eloquent with the eloquence of Mr. Gladstone or Mr. Bright. He has, indeed, a slight lisp, an imperfection of vocal delivery which spoils his pronunciation of some of the consonants, particularly of the letter S. If, however, he never rises to lofty heights of declamation, he seldom sinks below the safe level of commonplace. His occasional observations are neatly turned, and his set speeches cleverly constructed. He is scarcely ever at a loss for an idea, never for a word. Reverence—what is called veneration—cannot, however, be described as his strong point. Supposed to be subordinate to Sir Stafford Northcote, when it suits him to do so, he defies his chief; and the approved leaders of the Liberal Party fret under his stinging and unsparing invective. Though not always brilliant, his sallies are often cutting. His daring knows no bounds. Mr. Gladstone once called across the floor that he had utterly smashed, pulverized, and demolished him. That was a mistake. The Prime Minister might as well have attempted to annihilate a Jack-in-the-Box by shutting down the lid.

A Kiss Explained.

A kiss is a paroxysmal contact between the labial appendages attached to the superior and inferior maxillaries respectively of a man and woman or two women. The younger the parties are the more paroxysmal will be the paroxysm, and in case it be observed by the fond father of the paroxyzed young lady, there is also likely to be perigree between the paroxyzer's podalic junction and the phalanged extremities of the metatarsus, and other bric-a-brac depending from the lower end of the old gentleman's right leg. The kiss itself is not the paroxysm. It is merely the vibrations of the superincumbent atmosphere resultant from the expulsion of sweetness from each of the pairs of lips engaged in creating it.—*Bloomington Pub.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

Situation in France—Skobeloff
Eastern Question—The Span
Navy—Bottling Tears—Th
Cholera Germ—&c., &c.

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From a bedroom in Windsor castle
recently stolen a valuable gold watch
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room. Nothing was found upon the
but near the tower where they were s
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sponges at the public houses in all the chie
thoroughfares. The innkeepers conside
this a wise measure, for they find that the
can profitably entertain the teamsters whil
the horses are quenching their thirst.

The porte is preparing to take a bold step
It was announced that on the 4th of Augus
it would place sentinels at the foreign post
offices in the capital to prevent letters from
being posted. It has also sent a circular to
its representatives at the European courts an
nouncing its intention to get rid of the would
capitulations which only give the right to
the European embassies to receive and send
letters by special couriers, and to discard
every other kind kind of foreign inter-
ference.

Commercial enterprise has taken a new
direction in Italy. The Milan Society for
the Commercial exploration of Africa has
organised a circumnavigation of Africa, with
a view to affording the pupils of the high
school of commerce an opportunity of be-
coming acquainted with likely markets for
Italian products. The steamer will leave
Genoa Sept. 1, to be absent four months,
and the tourists are to be accompanied by a
professor to lecture on the commercial geo-
graphy of Africa.

In Brunswick the supreme court of the
duchy is at present engaged with a case
which commenced in 1604 before the then
Imperial court of Weltzar. It was carried on
for half a century, and was then left in ab-
eyance till a comparatively recent period. It
involves a claim set up by the counts of
Wolberg against the administrators of the
Guelphic private domain for the restriction of
the whole of the estates, forests, and mines
in the county of Blankenberg (Hartz mount-
ains), which are valued at nearly £1,000,000.
The Duke of Brunswick is the real defend-
ant.

The *Secolo*, newspaper of Milan, says that
the cholera germ described by Dr. Koch was
discovered by an Italian, Dr. Filippo Pacini
as far back as thirty years ago. In a treat-
ise by Pacini published in 1854 in the *Italian
Medical Gazette*, and translated into French
in the "Archives of Military Medicine of
Turin" in 1855, and into English in the
"Report on the Cholera Epidemic of 1856,

Uncrowned Heroes.

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many brave ones of the gentler sex,
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ed force with force; but how much
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of arms and the sight of multi-
ing to the charge draw the soldier
the sound of bugle and the tramp
oofs influence the cavalry horse,
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place in the ranks. No battle cry
e other heroes. All is quiet ex-
broken by the rumble of a hearse
buggy over the stones, and the
ghs of the bereaved and suffering
have fled; the sick and their
endants alone remain.
et that many such noble char-
existed in all ages, the world it-
ts life. Without them disease
ruin life, cities perish and the
the earth become either wilder-
deserts. During fearful cholera
and whenever and wherever the
r, small pox or plague have
with terrible effect, human
not proved wanting in pity.
heroines have sprang up on all
for the labor of love, whose only
ards may be quiet graves, or in
s in a quick-limed trench beside
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e true nobility of character that
risks for others can never be
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Randolph Churchill.

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nce, by mistake, Mr. Jacob
d to the noble lord as "the
Woodcock," and the House
medly. And once a newspaper
n a happier title, "The Ban-
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through dreary question time,
ntly in his place, gently agi-
knee, nursing above his right,
ely caressing the moustache,
ister hands go up alternately
rling of his lips. Fresh with
d and pale with late hours,
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lends an added joy to the
r of victory, or while Lord
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atriarchal superiority. Un-
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who dress for dinner. So the
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FOREIGN NEWS.

Education in France—Skobeloff on the Eastern Question—The Spanish Navy—Bottling Tears—The Cholera Germ—&c., &c.

Since the organization of Mr. Spurgeon's Stockwell orphanage 924 fatherless children have been sheltered and cared for. The number of boys in residence last year was 257, and of girls 166. The distinctive feature of this orphanage is a system of cottage homes, each home containing its own family under the direction of its matron.

A portion of the tunnel being excavated in Glasgow for an underground railway recently fell in. The eighteen men who had been working were on the surface at the time having just taken their evening meal. The foreman who was to give orders for their return was late that day, else they would have been in the tunnel at the time of the accident.

From a bedroom in Windsor castle were recently stolen a valuable gold watch and a silver chain and medal. Suspicion fell upon two privates of the Coldstream guards, who had been mounted upon the terrace near the room. Nothing was found upon the men, but near the tower where they were stationed the watch was discovered concealed in the ivy.

At Wrenham, in Wales, a few weeks ago, one of the attendants at a menagerie, while cleaning out the cage of the lions, placed his right arm inside the bars, when one of the animals suddenly tore it off at the elbow. During the panic which ensured a number of persons were more or less seriously injured, a report having been started that the lion had escaped from its cage.

A revolution in the match-making industry may be expected. The Russian department of commerce and manufacturers has recently awarded a patent to the inventor of a means for so impregnating wood with a liquid that, when dried, it lights with slight friction and can be used several times over, thus securing, according to the inventor, an economy of at least 75 per cent.

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Mr. John Sullivan, editor of the *Jersey Observer*, has received authority from her majesty to translate into the Norman language and to publish her work "More leaves from the Journal of Our Life in the Highlands." In his letter signifying the royal pleasure to this effect, the queen's prive secretary says: "I think it will be a source of gratification to her maejsty to find an interest shown in the Channel islands in regard to her little work."

The Societe Hippique in Paris, which undertakes to look to the well-being of horses, has adopted among its reforms one to the effect that no carter shall be allowed to water his horse at the cab-stands, and as a substitute it has placed a number of buckets and sponges at the public houses in all the chief thoroughfares. The innkeepers consider this a wise measure, for they find that they can profitably entertain the teamsters while their horses are quenching their thirst.

The porte is preparing to take a bold step. It was announced that on the 4th of August it would place sentinels at the foreign postoffices in the capital to prevent letters from being posted. It has also sent a circular to its representatives at the European courts announcing its intention to get rid of the would capitulations which only give the right to the European embassies to receive and send letters by special couriers, and to discard every other kind kind of foreign interference.

Commercial enterprise has taken a new direction in Italy. The Milan Society for the Commercial exploration of Africa has organized a circumnavigation of Africa, with a view to affording the pupils of the high school of commerce an opportunity of becoming acquainted with likely markets for Italian products. The steamer will leave Genoa Sept. 1, to be absent four months, and the tourists are to be accompanied by a professor to lecture on the commercial geography of Africa.

In Brunswick the supreme court of the duchy is at present engaged with a case which commenced in 1604 before the then imperial court of Weltzar. It was carried on for half a century, and was then left in abeyance till a comparatively recent period. It involves a claim set up by the counts of Wolberg against the administrators of the personal private domain for the restriction of the whole of the estates, forests, and mines in the county of Blankenberg (Harts mountains), which are valued at nearly £1,000,000. The Duke of Brunswick is the real defendant.

The *Secolo*, newspaper of Milan, says that the cholera germ described by Dr. Koch was discovered by an Italian, Dr. Filippo Pacini far back as thirty years ago. In a treatise by Pacini published in 1854 in the *Italian Medical Gazette*, and translated into French in the "Archives of Military Medicine of Brussels" in 1855, and into English in the Report on the Cholera Epidemic of 1856, he described the cholera as being due to the action of "a very simple organism which I shall call a choleraic microbe." Dr. Pacini's treatise was published in 1865, 1866, 1871, and 1879.

The old custom of bottling tears is still continued in Persia. It must be very old, as it is alluded to in the Psalms of David. As the mourners are sitting around and weeping the master of ceremonies presents each one with a piece of cotton wool, with which he wipes off his tears. This cotton is afterwards squeezed into a bottles, and the tears preserved as a powerful and efficacious remedy for reviving a dying man after every means have failed. It is also employed as a charm against evil influences. The practice was once universal, as is evidenced by the tear-bottles which are found in almost every ancient tomb.

The Spanish navy consisted in 1883 of five iron-clads, an iron-clad monitor, a floating battery, and 117 other vessels. The navy possesses 35 gun-boats for the defense of the islands of Cuba and Port Rico. According to the new proposals, the reorgination of the fleet ought to be completed in ten years, at the end of which time Spain would possess 12 iron-clads, 2 iron-clad cruisers, 7 first-class cruisers, 9 second-class cruisers, 11 third-class cruisers, 32 torpedo boats, and 6 transports. A sum of 230 000,000 pesetas (about $46,000,000), to be spent in ten years, is demanded from the government.

On the recent anniversary of the death of Gen. Skobeloff, a mass was performed in the Kazan cathedral, at St. Petersburg, at which however, very few persons attended. The *Novoe Vremya*, lamenting his forgetfulness of the illustrious dead, publishes a very remarkable letter of Skobeloff, written in 1881 to a Moscow journalist. In this letter Skobeloff says that it is necessary for Russia to approach the eastern question—namely, the annexation of the Bosphorus—by the help of the central Asian question. Russia's safety and greatness the general believed to be dependent on the development of her commercial centres. Under the pressure of the Polish question a regular developement would be impossible, and only on the annexation of the Bosphorus would Russia be able repeat Kosciusko's "Finis Poloniæ." To resist the Austrain advance to Salonica Skobeloff advocated the alliance with England, who, as the price of her alliance, should be rewarded with the whole of central Asia, which for Russia, whose end and aim is the possession of the Bosphorus, could only be of temporary importance.

M. Levasseur recently read to the Academie des Sciences an interesting report upon the progress made in primary education throughout France during the last five years. The annual ordinary expenditure has increased during that period by 37 per cent, from £2,988 696 in 1877 to £4,690 402 in 1882, while the extraordinary expenditure provided for by the law in 1880 for equipping and endowing primary schools has been between eight and nine millions during the same period. The number of primary schools has increased during the five years from 71,547, to 75 535, the increase being chiefly in public and lay schools. The number of pupils in the public and free schools has risen from 4 716,935 in 1876 1877 to 5,341.211 in 1881-1882, and of this latter total 4 350 256 were students in the public schools. The progress in public education has been entirely confined to the lay schools, which have gained 584,968 students since 1878, while the public religious schools have lost 208 514. But in the free schools the reverse has happened, the religious ones having increased by 140,337 student, while the lay free schools have lost 44,667. The number of pupils in the infant schools has increased during the same period from 532,077 to 644,334.

In Summer, Remember

1. That infectious diseases generally are due to filth in some form—most of them directly to divers kinds of microscopic plants (bacteria) which gain entrance into the system through the lungs or the stomach. Invading the wonderful laboratories of life,—the infinitesimal cells,—they disorganize these just as the yeast-plants, multiplying to countless millions, disorganize every particle of the dough—or would do so, if not themselves killed by the heat of the oven.

2. Remember that the best preservative against them is high health, which either digests them in the stomach, or repels them from gaining a foothold, and eliminates them from the system.

3. Remember that the next best preservative against infectious diseases is a free and strong circulations of pure air through the house from cellar to attic. The danger is when large numbers of bacteria gain admittance. There is slight probability that a foothold will be gained by these invaders when their number is comparatively few.

4. Remember that in our cities and large towns the sewers, constantly receiving the excreta of the sick, are never free from infectious bacteria; that these readily pass up into dwellings through every open connecting pipe; that these pipes should be kept closed when not in use; and that they should in no case, enter a sleeping room, but only into a well-ventilated water-closet.

5 Remember that, in the country, wells are dangerous when they are within one hundred feet of a privy or cesspool.

6. Remember that while boiling may purify infected water, mere filtering never renders it safe.

7. That all water closets, cesspools, etc., should be frequently disinfected, copperas, (sulphate of iron) being a good and cheap disinfectant for the purpose.

8 That a deodorizer is not necessarily a disinfectant. We may kill a bad smell, and not kill the bacteria.

What She Was Sorry For.

It is related that a confessor once had much difficulty in getting an old Irishwoman, a regular penitent of his, to recollect any sin. She could not remember that she had done anything wrong at all. At last after a severe examination, he asked her if she could remember any sin of her past life. No. Anything she was sorry for? "Sure, father," she answered. "I'm sorry I ever came to this country!"

The man who walks round and round without an object is not less, but more fatigued than the one who walks with firm step the same distance to reach a given point. Thought is always busy, and when it moves only in a useless circle it is more wearisome, because more uninteresting, than when it marches with steady and elastic tread to the goal of knowledge.

A THIEF IN A COFFIN.

Novel Plot to Rob a Cathedral.

The city of Mexico, the scene of many peculiar crimes, is just now agog over the performance of a thief, which is generally admitted to surpass anything on record. A few days ago several men went to the priest in charge of the Santa Cruz church in that city and asked permission to hold funeral services over the remains of a deceased friend at 4 o'clock the next morning. There was nothing unusual in the request, for many people in that country bury their dead early in the morning before mass, and the priest gave his permission, agreeing to be present. The men then said they would like to leave the corpse over night, and to this the clergyman also consented. Some time after dark the men appeared bearing a coffin, which they carried up the main aisle and deposited in front of the altar. They then withdrew, promising to be there early the next morning.

About midnight the sacristan was awakened by the barking of his dogs, and feeling that something was wrong he dressed hastily and stepped from his room into the chancel. A dim light was

BURNING NEAR THE ALTAR.

by means of which he could see a figure moving slowly on the other side of the chancel. Making up his mind that robbers were in the church he ran quickly to his room for a pistol, and then made a search of the church. No one was to be seen. On the altar he found everything safe, but when he came to examine the images of the saints he soon saw that the costly jewels with which they had been ornamented were gone. He then redoubled his efforts to find the thief, but after half an hour passed in searching every nook of the great edifice he was more mystified than ever, for he not only could not find the offender, but he could discover no place where he could have come in or gone out. Just before he determined to give the alarm he thought of the corpse lying down below the chancel rail in the shadow, and the idea came to him that perhaps there might be something wrong about it. Lighting a candle he stepped softly to the bier and peered into the face of

THE SUPPOSED DEAD MAN.

As he looked he noticed that the eyelids of the "corpse" twitched nervously under the light, and at the same time his own eyes fell on some of the glittering jewels which lay beside the man in the coffin.

Overjoyed at finding the thief, the sacristan thrust his revolver into the face of the "corpse" and ordered him to get out. The cold steel on the man's forehead convinced him that the order must be obeyed, and a most extraordinary resurrection took place then and there. When the man had gained his feet, the sacristan, still covering him with his pistol, gathered up the jewels and then marched the culprit to the priest's house where he was turned over to the police. Several soldiers were then stationed in the church, and when the thief's confederates arrived in the morning they were taken into custody. At first they denied all knowledge of the conspiracy, but after a little one of them confessed and told the whole story. He said they intended to go through the form of a funeral ceremony and then carry their friend out to the cemetery, and after letting him out of the coffin, bury it and leave the country as speedily as possible. They will be severely punished.

The Art of Tattooing.

Englishmen only tattoo flags, leaves or flowers. The French don't do much. A flag, laid on flat, or a liberty-cap, is about their best. It is in the Sandwich Islands that the best artists are found. The Kanakas use indigo and cinnibar, all vegetable matter. A shark's tooth or a fish-bone is used. They accomplish excellent results. The bone is set in a stick, and then the tension is put on the flesh with their feet, as they beat the picture in bit by bit. Snakes, fish, and alligators are their strong points. The Japanese and Chinese are experts after a fashion. They draw only Chinese or Japanese pictures, and generally put the name of the object under what they portray. Turks and Russians know absolutely nothing about it, though I've seen sailors of both nationalities who were tattooed.

The sailors are the nomads of the profession. They go from port to port, and some of them are so well known that they have customers awaiting their arrival in nearly every harbor they enter, Spanish or Italian cities for instance. There is always a floating population in those seaports, and "Jack" gathers in a good many pesetas and silver scudi. In the East Indian ports, especially Bombay, he is in great demand among the Lascars and light-colored Hindoos. The latter are very partial to vermillion—which is red oxide of mercury, and therefore makes the flesh very sore. Often the "subject" gets quite ill from its effects on the system. There are only two colors that can be worked into flesh—black and red. The black Indian ink turns blue? There is no blue ink. It is a mystery which science has never solved. The change in color is due to some action of the blood doubtless.

An Ingenous Convict.

An ingenious contrivance, to be used in effecting the escape of a convict named Theodore Scheff from Sing Sing prison, was captured by Principal Keeper Connaughton, recently. This convict was a skilled machinist, and worked in the machine shop. The contrivance was made of tin, and designed to be strapped securely over the nose and mouth, in front of both of which were openings leading to a tube about an inch in diameter and three inches long, to which was to be attached a longer tube. The design of the man was to jump off the dock when unobserved, having previously strapped this contrivance to his face, and walk off on the bottom of the river with the air tube extending above the water. In this manner he could have walked or floated around the prison walls before going ashore. The keeper found the apparatus among Scheff's tools at his bench in the workshop. The man was all ready to go, and when searched it was found that he had a picture of his wife attached to some strings down his back. He said that he did this so that if he should get drowned or shot in his attempt to escape this picture would lead to his wife's identification. He has been taken from the machine shop, where he has proved himself too handy, and placed in the shoe shop, where his facilities for constructing such machines will not be be so ample. He is a German, 26 years old, and was sentenced by Judge Gildersleeve Jan. 15 for four years for grand larceny.

DANCING DERVISHES.

A Singular Sect in the Moorish Quarters of Algiers.

One evening during our stay in Algiers, we were informed that the dancing dervishes, or almeehs, as they are called, were to give a performance. Accordingly that evening, having procured a guide, we proceeded to the place where the performance was to be given, driving through the narrow streets connecting the French with the Moorish quarter of the town, until they became so narrow and winding that it was impossible to go farther. Here we left the carriages in a small square, where four flat stones imbedded in the ground marked the spot where prisoners were formerly beheaded, and walked on through the narrow, dimly-lighted street, and on arriving at our destination were ushered into a large old Moorish house with its central open court, galleries, and communicating rooms. On two sides of this court, which was lighted by flickering candles, are benches for spectators, while before them about fifty Arabs in their picturesque costumes were sitting cross legged, smoking and drinking coffee. In the centre of the court was a large square carpet, upon which was a brazier of burning charcoal, and behind it was a lighted candle about three feet in height. Behind these candles six musicians were seated, in the centre of whom was the master of ceremonies or high priest of the order, an intelligent appearing Arab of perhaps 40 years of age. In the gallery immediately above us, partially concealed by screens of rags or shawls were many Moorish women, and when the exercises became exciting one could occasionally catch a glimpse of a pretty face. At a given signal the music commenced. The instruments were immense tambourines, perhaps two and a half feet in diameter, which they tuned to the right musical pitch by occasionally heating them over the charcoal fire. The noise produced by these instruments was deafening and monotonous. They continued pounding steadily for perhaps twenty minutes with no result, when all at once a young man rushed into the centre of the circle with a scream and commenced to

DANCE AND GESTICULATE WILDLY.

He was immediately seized by the attendants, who divested him of his outer garments and ornaments. He then, with a vacant, staring expression, began to dance wildly before the tall candle. It could hardly be called a dance, as his feet were stationary.

He simply threw his head and body backward and forward, all his muscles being completely relaxed, his head almost touching the flame of the candle as it swung forward. His face soon became red and he began to froth at the mouth. He was soon joined by two others. An attendant kept them in line, not allowing them to get too near the candle, and occasionally joining their hands. Soon a wild looking, emaciated old man sprang into the centre of the circle with a scream. After he had been divested of his outer garments he did not dance, but commenced pointing with wild screams, at different persons in the room. He then placed his heel in the centre of the burning charcoal until the smoke and odor of burning flesh filled the room. The performance was rendered more effective by his continual screams and by the unearthly noise of the tambourines. He then withdrew his foot, and a redhot shovel having been handed to him, he rapidly struck it with his open hand and then drew his finger slowly across it, producing, probably, a slight blister. A heavy sharp pointed instrument was then handed to him, which the old man placed against his abdomen and proceeded to pound against the other end with a heavy brick, which he broke into several fragments. He then, with apparently great effort, pretended to withdraw it, but as its withdrawal was not followed by blood, and as he immediately covered up the spot with his clothing, we concluded that the instrument did not penetrate the flesh at all. He then kissed the priest and ran into an adjoining apartment, where he placed his foot in water and afterward resumed his seat with the others.

Meanwhile the three dancers, who had continued bobbling wildly up and down, had fallen to the floor in an exhausted condition and had been assisted out of the room by the attendants. The performers, though some were wild and emaciated in appearance, did not show scars, and though those whose heads were not shaved showed irregular losses of hair, as though it might have been pulled out, still they all appeared to be in fair physical condition. At this time there was a temporary lull in the proceedings. The tambourines continued to beat monotonously, and the habitues of the place were evidently awaiting some new development.

An Arab who sat near me spoke to me in French, saying: "Watch that old man; he is the best performer of the party." The man in question was a fine looking old Arab richly dressed, wearing spectacles, who was

STROKING HIS LONG GRAY BEARD

and smiling serenely. Near him was another old man, watching the proceedings. The chief evidently did every thing in his power to excite him. At stated intervals the musicians would beat the tambourines fast and furiously. At such times the old man would sway backward and forward, and look wildly about, muttering to himself. He even, at one time, unbuttoned his outer garments, evidently preparing for his approaching fit. He would then subside again, and finally buttoned up his coat, and did not perform during the evening.

Soon, however, the other old man, without warning suddenly fell forward into the circle. He was raised by the attendants, who, as in the previous cases, took off his watch and outer garments.

He then commenced to repeat in a loud voice certain Arabic sentences. A tambourine was then passed about the audience, containing perhaps ten stones, varying in size from one-fourth to three-fourths of an inch in diameter, and a rusty nail. One of these stones was then passed to the old man, who, holding it between his thumb and fore finger, placed it in his mouth and swallowed it. He then swallowed all the stones, finishing with the rusty nail. There was no opportunity for deception, as his arms were bare, and he invariably opened his mouth to show that it was empty. It is said that a member of the order has recently died from the effect of swallowing nails. After he had finished his performance he resumed his seat, adjusting his garments, receiving many congratulations from his friends. The music then became more furious and deafening, the uproar was increased by shrill screams of encouragement from the women above, and shortly three new men rushed into the circle—dancing and screaming. Three red-hot shovels were handed them, which they struck as the first performer had done, while one of the number took the red hot shovel between his teeth, and held it there until there was

A STRONG ODOR OF BURNING FLESH.

They then took the red coals from the brazier, chewed and swallowed them, while the black froth ran from their mouths. Two large portions of prickly cactus, covered with long, sharp needles, were then handed to them. These they seized furiously struggling for the largest portions, which they chewed and swallowed—meanwhile frothing and foaming from the mouth. Eight scorpions were then placed in a tambourine and passed about for the inspection of the audience, ugly crawling reptiles resembling small crabs. These were then given to the performers, who held them in their hands, not allowing them to fasten upon their fingers, however. Then at a given signal they ate the struggling reptiles, the disgusting crunching sound being very distinct—fighting as before for the largest, flavoring the morsel with charcoal and prickly cactus, meantime screaming and dancing. Our curiosity having been satisfied, we left, although the performance was supposed to continue throughout the night. We paid our fee to the Arab who had conducted us to the place, though our regular guide a pious old Arab, whose religious scruples would not allow him to visit such a place, to drink wine, to have but one wife, and who felt himself obliged to pray at least five times daily, sometimes to our inconvenience, said that the performers would get but a very small portion of the money which we had paid him.

The conclusion we arrived at concerning the performance: That the performers took care that they did not seriously injure themselves; that they were willing to dance, to swallow stones and disgusting objects, and endure a certain amount of pain, for the money which they received and the distinction which they enjoyed; that they really became very much excited by the furious music, and that some among them were doubtless insane, while others were simply actors.

This sect was founded about 200 years ago in Morrocco by a Sidi Mohammed Ben Aissa, who is said to have proved himself a saint by casting himself down from a high tower without injury. He and his followers, after having been banished from Morocco, went into the desert and there found themselves able to nourish themselves upon sticks, stones, scorpions, etc., a talent which has been handed down to their descendants. The headquarters of the sect are in Morocco. Taera, during the religous festival of last winter, the disciples of this creed rushed wildly through the streets, seizing living sheep, tearing them limb from limb and eating the raw flesh. At that time Europeans were cautioned not to approach them. Their performances are said to be discountenanced by the more intelligent Arabs.—*Boston Transcript.*

Bob Burdette's Ideal Old Man.

Man never attains his ideal. He comes nearest it the day he leaves school; all that year he hovers around it in pleasant proximity. Sometimes I think he quite attains it on commencement day. But a year away from school, he and his ideal part company. He sees it drifting farther away from his eager hands. I have, in my own brilliant and aggressive career, pursued several fleeting and more or less perfect ideals. From where I now stand, at the distance pole, I can see the majority of them scooting under the wire, and I feel that I am shut out. One, I can see, is yet in nearer sight, and I am very loth to see it get entirely away from me.

I have my ideal of physical perfection in the aged. This is the manner of old man I want to be. I am not a tall man now. I do not really have to stand up to look over the back of a car seat. I stand merely because I see farther. But as I grow old I want to fat up. I want to develop a capacious bay window, so that when my summer vest is hanging on the line it will look like a schooner coming down "wing and wing." Then I can wear my watch in my fob, with a great big seal dangling from it like a bell clapper. I want to be short in the breath and wheeze when I climb up stairs, and puff and pant when I walk up hill, and have to take two steps to cross the gutter. And I would wear a clawhammer coat, with wide lapels, all the time, and carry my handkerchief in my hat. I would like my hair to turn snow white or else fall off, I am not very particular which. I would like my moustache to bleach out until it looked like a streak of flour across my lip. I believe this is all. I think that is a photograph of the kind of an old man I would like to be. This my ideal old man. Cane and wheezy laugh, of course.

And I am just as confident as I am that I will die rich that, as I grow old, I will shrivel up and dry out until I look like a shoestring with clothes on.

"Good Morning."

It is astonishing, says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, how old this salutation is, and how it differs, says a contemporary, among various races. The Greeks wished a man to be of "a good cheer." The Romans trusted that their friends might that day find themselves in a state of health and safety. The reason explains itself. The Greek was "a gay dog" and happiness at any cost his ideal. Hence be of "good cheer"—make the most of the moment. The Roman, however, surrounded by the cares of a vast empire threatened now by one foe and again by another, used a more solemn greeting. "Health" was his first wish, because his idolized Rome was surrounded by fogs. "Safety" was his second wish for at any moment the fateful end of all things might come. In China "good morning" almost grows comic. It means there, "have you eaten your rice, and is your stomach working well?" Fancy putting these phrases to an Englishman! Yet, after all, there is a good deal of wisdom in his salutation. A good appetite for breakfast, be it a bread-and butter meal or be it a repast on rice, means, as a rule, a good day, and, following a good day, a good night, and with a good night, pleasant sleep and renewed strength, for the morning again. A man whose stomach, too, is working well is a man whose temple is equable, and who will therefore, generally speaking, be happy and sunny minded. Upon these considerations therefore, it would almost seem that pig-tailed John's "good morning" is the wisest of those named.

The Standard.

MARKDALE AUG. 14, 1884.

Markdale Cattle Fair.

This institution has dragged along a feeble existance for two years, but is now developing into a genuine cattle fair; last Saturday over one hundred head of fine cattle were on the fair ground, more than half of which found a market at fair prices, Mr. F. Burton sold a cow for $48, Mr. Thibodo disposed of 72 head the day previous. Mr. Scott of Owen Sound was the purchaser. We can see no reason why Markdale should not have one of the best Monthly fairs in the county, being located in the midst of a prosperous agricultural district, and having an excellent fair ground of five acres, secured by an eight foot fence, so that cattle can be left with perfect safety from breaking out, there is nothing wanted on the part of buyers but to know that a large number of cattle will be offered, while all is wanted on the part of farmers is to know that good buyers will be on hand. It is Mr. Scott's intention to attend Markdale fair in future, and others have determined to attend so that we may reasonably expect the fair to grow rapidly from month to month. Let our business men give it their encouragement as they should.

Better Than The Best.

GRAND OFFER GOOD FOR AUGUST ONLY.

We will send to any adress the STANDARD and Toronto *Weekly News* the balance of 1884 for 40 cents, or the STANDARD and Montreal *Star*, six months for 65 cents, or the three papers mentioned the balance of the year for 70 cents. This is the best oportunity yet presented to secure the news at a small cost. Do not delay, but send in your subscrsption early in the month and thereby secure the greater bargain. The cash must accompany the order in all cases. Mail all orders tc STANDARD office, Markdale.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

It Serves Them Right.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—I understand that five of the hopefulls of your village, summonedto appear before the magistrate, Brown, on Saturday last, to answer a charge of "Disorderly Conduct" and breaking the doors and windows of one Mrs Duff, who keeps a house of questionable notority, and were fined each in the sum of about $8. I am also informed by some of the neighbors that this is not the first time their midnight slumbers have been disturbed by the rowdyish conduct of some of the same parties, and if repeated will have to answer before a higher tribunal. I am surprised that self-respect, if not shame, would not keep young men (who ought to occupy a respectable position in society) from such conduct.

The blame is laid on whiskey, which was taken in quantities by some of the parties. Your village has got an unenviable notority. A gentleman on the cars, who had remained over night in your village, and had witnessed the conduct of some of the youths, remarked that there were boys in your village preparing themselves for the penitentiary and the hangman's rope. Your hotel-keepers are also guilty of selling liquor on Sunday, contrary to law. Your licensed groceries sell liquor by the glass, contrary to law; and even do not regard the sacredness of the Sabbath, but have been seen going in and out of their places of business with their customers on the Lord's day. There is also liquor sold in your midst without license. What in the name of common sense are the Inspectors paid for? Are they doing their duty? Let every respectable merchant, let every respectab e man who has an interest in the prosperity of your village arise in his might and crush out this crying evil from your midst; let the law be enforced in every instance, and heavy fines laid upon the transgressors, then peace and prosperity will be yours.

Yours truly,
MORALITY.

A Trip To Manitoulin

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR.—If you will allow me a small space in your valuable paper I will endeavor to give a sketch of what I saw on Manitoulin Island. On Tuesday the 15th July I left Markdale, took my departure same evening from Owen Sound per S. S. *Magnet* arriving at Manitowaning the following day. I was surprised, on nearing that port, with the beautiful view, and still more impressed with the lively business aspect of the village; why, it proved even more lively and interesting the one night we stopped here than our go-ahead Markdale. I left Manitowaning the following day (Thursday) by stage for Providence Bay district and the farther I travelled the more discouraged I grew, there being nothing but rocks on either side; I determined however to further test the matter more fully and to that end left the stage at Michael's Bay and walked across the country by stage road but found a continuation of rocks with an occasional farm house by the way, but how they existed was a mistery to me, however on further investigation I found that the ledge of rock only extended a short distance back from the main road when a beautiful stretch of country opened to view extending for miles and making beautiful settlements, and I further learned from the residents that in digging wells they often dig 30 to 40 feet before coming to rock. In reference to Providence Bay district, to which I reached, it is a fine agricultural country one of the prosperous farmers being your old neighbor Samuel Wilson. There are also beautiful lakes in this district; Lake Mindemoya is over eight miles long and an averaged of about three miles wide, and has a most remarkable shore. This is a remarkable body of water in more than one respect, 1st you can drive a horse and buggy into it any place for ten or fifteen rods before coming to swimming depth and in the second place you can drive all around it with one wheel in the water and the other on dry land and still your buggie be quite level. In reference to the clearing of bush land it is quite different here from what it was in Grey Co., in as much as the stumps pull out as easy the same year the clearing is done as they would in your vicinity after ten years rotting. There has been three steam tireshers shipped to the Island this season, and several mowing machines are already in this part. There are schools and churches in convenient distances. Those who visit the Island should not content themselves with a drive along the highway, and then leave the place disgusted but take a walk back through the country and a different story will be heard from such persons on their return. Thanking you Mr. Editor for valuable space.

Yours Truly,
WES. WHITBY.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

Crops are looking better since the rain.

The Salvation Army have attacked Feversham.

Temperance meetings are being held throughout the township, in consideration of the Scott Act.

Hall Bros. are repairing the floom and the mills are closed at present.

Messrs. Crane, Lush and Brown returned lately from Europe, all having enjoyed their trip exceedingly well.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The English Church Sabbath Schools of Dundalk and Shelburne had an excursion to the Forks of the Credit on Monday last. It was well patrouized.

Rev. Mr Keefer, of Halton, preached in the Methodist Church here on Sabbath last. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered at the close of the preaching service. In the evening Mr. Keefer addressed a large audience in Victoria Hall on the Scott Act and its working in Halton. Mr. K. is an able speaker, and his address was productive of much good in the cause of temperance, and furnished a vast fund of information on the Scott Act work

A Council of Royal Templars of Temperance is being organized here.

Miss Annie Middleton has been very ill for the past ten days.

Our Base-ball club have received a challenge from the "Atlantic" club of Toronto to play them in Dundalk on Monday, the 18th inst. Our boys have accepted the challenge.

It is said that some young ladies and gentlemen have been holding *protracted* meetings of their own in the Methodist church during the summer evenings; but the trustees spoiled the fun by locking the church door. The lovers now "sit and woe" in other more suitable, if not equally sacred places.

Cattle fair on Tuesday last was well attended, but prices appear to be still lower than farmers desire them to be.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The monthly cattle fair on Monday last was well attended. A large number of cattle and a number of horses were on the grounds for sale. Buyers were not plentiful.

The Base-ball club of Dundalk played a match with the Flesherton team on the grounds of the latter, resulting in a victory for the Dundalk team. Our boys have not had practice to cope with professionals; but practice leads to perfection.

Mr. R. Stewart, of the west back line, happened with a sad accident some days ago, while in the woods felling a lodged tree, the tree gave way sooner than expected and fell upon Mr. Stewart. He could scarcely have escaped death but for a brush heap over which the tree fell, thus destroying the force of the fall.

Mr. James Wallace and wife, a few days ago, while driving down a steep hill the horse becoming unmanageable, threw them both out of the buggy. Both received some injuries.

Rev. J. J. Hare, Principal of Whitby Ladies College, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church Sunday evening last.

Priceville.

From our correspondent.

Watson's new brick block is fast approaching completion. It is one of the finest in the village and will contain Blacksmith shop, Carrage shop and Harness shop, besides a public hall.

Rev. Mr. Barkwell and lady are at present visiting friends in the village.

Dr. Hixon who has been absent for a week's vacation has returned in good trim for attending to his rapidly increasing practice The Dr. informs us that it is his intention to remain in this part of the country indefinately notwithstanding the report by interested parties to the contrary.

The storekeepers in this village report a very brisk trade. Customers come here ten or fifteen miles, claiming that they can get better value for their cash and produce here than elsewhere.

Our good natured "limb of the law" familiarly known as "Big Dan" excited the ire of a couplo of rowdies a few days ago by doing his duty in his capacity as constable. It seems they waited until they had become well "liquored up" when, finding their unsuspected victim on the bridge, attacking him in a most brutal manner. One of the villians was fined heavily but the other escaped to Uncle Sam's domain before Justice overtook him.

Miss Garrison of Michigan is in the village visiting at Mrs. Grier's.

Rev. Mr. Barkwell preached in the Methodist church on Sunday evening, Aug. 3rd.

The Scott Act petition is being canvassed in this villiage and we understand over twenty signatures have already been obtained.

Mr. E. J. J. Ferguson, Teacher, at Manitowaning, son of our worthy School Inspector, is visiting friends in this part of the country.

S. S. No. 14, Euphrasia.

REPORT FOR JUNE.

4th Class—(total 325)—John A. Blackwood 302, Frank McDonald 300.

3rd Class—(total 315)—John Wells 309, James McDonald 269. Essie Johnston 263.

2nd Class—(total 240)—Isaac Silverthorn 226, Robbie Fothergill 224, Robbie Blackwood 188.

Part II.—(total 150)—Mabel E. Gamble 140, Mattie Johnston 129.

ISA L. BRUNDAGE,
Teacher.

Facts.

What is true liberty? The free action of the mind of those operated upon.

What is Law: that which confers upon all classes of the community, equal rights, according to their respective merits.

EQUAL RIGHTS:—No such Law exists under the universe of Heaven. Equality has only one meaning.

What is perjury: That which criminates another by false testimony, Perjury may be characterized in two forms—Vindictive, and sympathetic. Punishment for either offence is discretionary with the presiding Judge upon the case being heard.

Seduction:—In former days this class of offences assumed a higher morality than they do at the present day. Falsehood is a crime, and its degree of infamy is characterized by the ruling morality of the community amongst whom it is perpetrated.

Royal Templars of Temperance.

Under the auspices of the above order, a very successful meeting was held in the C. O. O. F. and A. O. U. W. hall on Friday evening last, to organize a select Council in Markdale. The proceedings were conducted by Bro. P. M. Pattison, of Waterford, Ont., and the following were elected for the first term:

Bro. C. W. Rutledge—Select Councillor.
" Thos. Hill—Vice Councillor.
" R. W. Ennis—Past "
" Rev. T. Grandy—Chaplain.
" R. McNicoll—Rec. Secretary.
" W. T. Jackman—Fin. Secretary.
" E. Rutledge—Treasurer.
" S. M. Smythe—Herald.
" J. W. Richards—Guard.
" J. McKenna—Sentinel.
" W. Mason—Deputy-Herald.
" Dr. Sproule—Medical Examiner.
" C. W. Rutledge, " R. Dunlop, " W. M. Clark } Trustees.

The membership is strictly confined to total abstainers, and any person wishing to join the order is requested to sign the total abstinence pledge before being initiated. The object of the order is to improve the moral, mental and social condition of the members; to induce men to live sober, industrious and christian lives; to prevent by just means the growth of intemperance; to aid in saving from its evil effects those already addicted to intemperate habits and to aid and assist the members and their families in case of want sickness or death. One of the benefits of the order is life insurance, the order carrying risks of members from $500 to $2000 payable at death, or in case of a member being totally disabled one half is paid down, the balance at death. There is also a sick benefit fund in connection with this order from which any member, in case of sickness, can draw $5 for the first 12 weeks and $3 for the following 12 weeks.

The officers will be pleased to furnish further particulars of the working and benefits of the order to any who may desire to be informed.—COM.

Entrance Examination.

THE following is the list of successful candidates at the recent High School Entrance Examination here, with the marks taken by each:—

Hessie C. Andrew 364, Anna Amelia Ashope 300, Elizabeth M. Baird 370. Mary E. Beaton 306, Jeannette Bell 319, Mary E. Branscombe 345, Annie G. Chalmers 398, Minnie Clarke 385, Mary E. Cousby 351, Catherine C. Danard 332, Jenet Ferguson 351, Ida Fox 311, Isabel Gibson 322, Annie S. Gordon 354, Mertie E. Ham 357, Luella Hammond 286, Lizzie Johnson 458, Henrietta Jameson 436, Lillian Kingsbury 399, Nellie O. Landles 308, Maggie Lemon 307, Helena W. Marquis 362, Elizabeth Jane Matthews 364, Elizabeth Matthews 329, Lizzie Middleborough 359, Amelia A. Muir 350, Isabella McIyor, 334, Mary McMillan 338, Ellie Norris 378, Isabella Parker 365. Elizabeth F. S. Richardson 340, Rhoda E. M. Richardson 334, Maggie Rowan 341, Bessie H. B. Sadler 360, Martha E. Speers 353, Maggie J. Speers 316, Jessie Spence 315, Minnie Spencer 370, Sarah Tipping 410, Alice Tucker 389, Maggie Turner 308, Mary J. Turner 285, Julia Waites 377, Delia Warrilow 339, Ada White 346, Edith Willis 337, Louie Willis, 340, Annie M. Wilson 400, Emma Wright 324.

George Anderson 293, Jas. Anthony 335, Charles A. Beaton 399, James Bridget 301, James H. Byers 340, James L. Clarke 329, Jeremiah Cousby 284, James L. Creighton 348, Arthur L. Danard 346, Robert Dezell 295, Arthur Dowsley, 291, Arthur W. Farewell 343, Lincoln Fleming 319, Robt. T. Fletcher 331, Baxter Follis 280, Herbert Foster 335, Wm. Thos. Frizzell 334, I. A. Ghent 388, Jas. Gibson 424, Wm. A. Graham 351, Wm. H. Henry 300, Richard Horn 334, Albert J. Howell 340, Robt. R. Howell 338, David Jas. Hunter 309, Chas. H. Hutchins 382. Fred Hutchinson 382, Thos. C. Irwin 343. Geo. Jolley 282. Harry Kerr 317, David Murray 299, Robert D. McClure 307, James A. McKenzie 314, Edward W. McKim 311, Frank N. Pond 405, George Reid 325, William James Ringo 320 William Ross 360, William Scott 362, James Smith 337, Norman Squire 307, Benjamin G. Stewart 354, Wm. J. Strain 337, Robert J. Torrie 352, Wm. A. Trelford 333, William E. Tucker 339, Charles White 355, Frederick C. Wilson 364, Robt. Wright 319, William C. Wright 349. —C. S. *Times.*

We will send the STANDARD the balance of the year to any address for 35 cents.

MARKDALE POST OFF

Mails at Markdale are cl... follows, commencing Monday, ... 11th, closed bag for Toronto ... General Mail South 5:40 ... General Mail North 1:30 p. m. ... bag for Owen Sound 7, p. m.

We give below the names of ... who have erected new build... this district the present ... Benjamin Coleman, shed 20 x ... Jas. Mercer, bank barn 42 x 60. ... Boyd, 9th line Euphrasia barn ... Robt. Mathers, 9th line Eup... barn 52 x 60, Samuel Miller, ... Robt. Torry, Glenelg, brick ... J. C. Buchanan, Artemesia, ... house, Wm. Buchanan brick ... Jas. Struthers, Euphrasia, ... this year, brick house. B. ... Stables 30 x 57. Mrs. To... Artemesia, brick house, Thos. ... Glenelg, barn 36 x 56. Chas. ... barn 42 x 42, Geo. Twamly, ... x 60. Moses Melosh barn 40 ... Wm. Williamson bank barn 40 ... F. Boyle barn 40 x 42 M. ... Holland, barn 35 x 40. ... Sawerby, barn 30 x 35. T... doubtless many others which ... not come under our notice ... above will show that this ... is in a prosperous condition.

ESTRAY HORS...



Came to the pre... subscriber lot 10 ... land, about the 11th ... a horse, dark bay, ... hind fet lock white, star in face. ... is requested to prove property ... and take him away.

JOHN BURNSIDE. 12...

STEER ASTR...

LOT 90, Con. 2, West of T... Sydenham Road, Glenelg ... white spotted steer, with horns ... year old. Any person giving ... formation will be suitably rewarded.

MARSHALL BE...
205-207 Mark...

DR. FOWLE'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBER...
CURES
CHOLE...
CHOLERA INFA...
DIARRHŒ...
AND
ALL SUMMER COMP...
SOLD BY ALL DEAL...

New Butcher S...

The best meats the country ... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PA...
THE TOWN WHERE OR...

A share of public patronage ... solicited.

Remember the stand in McVe...

RUTLEDGE & TRE...
181

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath...

Having made extensive impro... my Grist Mill I feel confident ... good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ...

Chopping Done Eve...

Custom Sawing and Bills P... shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ...
ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, ... Basswood, Pine and Hemlock ...

69ly. M. AKITT, P...

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a ...
It's true, Lardine's the ...
Nothing its equal, can ...
External its use, on ...

Use Lardine Machine Oil ... machinery, sold manufacturers, ... Toronto.

WALTHAM...
ELGIN...
WATCHES.

LARGE STOCK OF G...
Quadruple Plated V...
Wedding Rings,
RINGS,
CHAINS,
SE...
Lazzarus & Morris a...
Specks, good Violin ...
Musical Instruments.
Careful and accurate ...
ing personally attended ...
fully warranted.
Square Dealing. — Fai...
W. A. BROWN...
MARKD...

Local and Other I...

NOTICES *in these columns intend... any individual or Society will be ... cents a line for the first insertio... cents a line each subsequent inser...*

PRICES to suit the public at ... & Son.

Dye Stuffs at the Medica... Turner & Co.

MR. JAMES T. GAMEY, Orrw... will accept thanks for $1, fo... ARD.

THRESHERS—you will a... the best machine oils at Hasl...

National Pills the favorite pur... anti-bilious medicine, they are ... thorough.

MARSHALL BEARD adver... another colum a stray steer, ... Burnside a stray horse.

I WILL give bargains in Watch... etc., for cash, during the balan... month. Call and invest. W. ... jeweller.

THERE were 71 births, 20 ... and 28 deaths registered for A... by J. W. Bellamy, Clerk, ... months ending 15th July.

GREAT clearing sale at pri... can not be competed with, ... & Son.

RUTLEDGE & TRELFGRD ha... a canvas awning in front of t... this is an improvement and w... see others do likewise.

BUSINESS MEN.—Order your... in good time, a large stock of ... material just opened at th...

JOHN ROSS brought a load o... to the station one day la... containing 2,648 feet and ... over 70,000 lbs.

ANOTAER consignment of t... ous Japan tea arived this we... R. Trimble's.

THE balance of our stock o... rigs will be sold at reduce... Call and examine, all fully ... D. J. Shanahan.

PAIN from indigestion or s... ache is instantly relieved by ... of Rejuvinator Bitters, ma... roots and herbs. Sold by S... barber.

ALL parties indebted to ... please call and settle at ... save costs. Reynolds and S...

THE best tea ever offere... public at 35 cents or 30 ... pound by Box is to be had ... Trimble's

ADVICES from Manches... Glasgow just received a la... ment of goods for W. J. Mc... fall and winter trade.

AS WE intend retiring from ... in Markdale, we offer the b... our stock below cost. Reyn... Son.

AN earthquake on Sun... extending over a large po... Yankedom caused great ex... in New York.

The magical power over pain tha... Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals t... of ancient times. It acts in a natu... to subdue inflammation; cures Rh... Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, a... injuries.

GREAT Sale of remnents ... Goods, Shirtings, Ducks ... Tweeds, and Table-linen ... Parland's.

MARKDALE POST OFFIC[E]

Mails at Markdale ... follows, commencing Monday ... 11th, closed bag for Toronto 8, ... General Mail South 5:40 ... General Mail North 1:30 p. m. ... bag for Owen Sound 7 p. m.

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JOHN BURNSIDE. 105

STEER ASTR[AY]

LOT 90, Con. 2, West of Tor... Sydenham Road, Glenelg ... white spotted steer, with horns tu... year old. Any person giving satisf... formation will be suitably rewarded.

MARSHALL BA[IRD]

205-207 Markdal[e]

DR. FOWLE[R'S] EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBER[RY] CURES CHOLE[RA] CHOLERA INFAN[TUM] DIARRHŒ[A] AND ALL SUMMER COMPL[AINTS] SOLD BY ALL DEALE[RS]

New Butcher S[hop]

The best meats the country ... kept on hand and DELIVERED TO ALL PA[RTS OF] THE TOWN WHERE ORD[ERED]

A share of public patronage ... solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea...

RUTLEDGE & TRE[LFORD]

181

EUGENIA [G]rist, Saw and Lat[h Mills]

Having made extensive impro[vements in my] Grist Mill I feel confident ... satisfaction.

[GO]OD FLOUR ALWAYS O[N HAND]

Chopping Done Ever[y ...]

Custom Sawing and Bills F... shortest notice.

[LU]MBER AND LATH ... ON HAND.

...rry, Butternut, White Ash, ...wood, Pine and Hemlock L...

M. AKITT, E...

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel like a m...
It's true, Jardine's the ...
Nothing its equal, can't ...
External is ... over...

...e Lardine Machine Oil ... ...inery, sold manufactur... ...nto.

WALTHAM,

ELGIN,  SWISS

WATCHES.

LARGE STOCK OF CLOCKS, *Quadruple Plated Ware,* **Wedding Rings, 18 k.,** RINGS, CHAINS, SEALS, *Lazzarus & Morris and Boss Specks, good Violin Strings, Musical Instruments.*

Careful and accurate repairing personally attended to and fully warranted.

Square Dealing. - Fair Prices.

W. A. BROWN.

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Prices to suit the public at Reynolds & Son.

Dye Stuffs at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Mr. James T. Gamey, Orrwold, man, will accept thanks for $1, for Standard.

Threshers—you will always find the best machine oils at Haskett Bro's.

National Pills the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine, they are mild and thorough.

Marshall Beard advertises in another colum a stray steer, and John Burnside a stray horse.

I will give bargains in Watches, Clocks, etc., for cash, during the balance of this month. Call and invest. W. A. Brown, jeweller.

There were 71 births, 20 marriages and 28 deaths registered for Artemesia by J. W. Bellamy, Clerk, for six months ending 15th July.

Great clearing sale at prices which can not be competed with, Reynolds & Son.

Rutledge & Trelford has erected a canvas awning in front of their shop, this is an improvement and we hope to see others do likewise.

Business Men.—Order your billheads in good time, a large stock of excellent material just opened at this office.

John Ross brought a load of baswood to the station one day last week containing 2,648 feet and weighing over 70,000 lbs.

Anotaer consignment of that famous Japan tea arived this week at J. R. Trimble's.

The balance of our stock of wheel'd rigs will be sold at reduced prices. Call and examine, all fully warranted D. J. Shanahan.

Pain from indigestion or sick head ache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs. Sold by Smith, the barber.

All parties indebted to us will please call and settle at once and save costs. Reynolds and Son.

The best tea ever offered to the public at 35 cents or 30 cents per pound by Box is to be had at J. R. Trimble's

Advices from Manchester and Glasgow just received a large shipment of goods for W. J. McFarlands fall and winter trade.

As we intend retiring from business in Markdale, we offer the balance of our stock below cost. Reynolds and Son.

An earthquake on Sunday last extending over a large portion of Yankedom caused great excitement in New York.

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

Great Sale of remnants of Dress Goods, Shirtings, Ducks, Suits, Tweeds, and Table-linen at McFarland's.

Mr. Plewes is weekly replenishing his stock so that his customers may depend on fresh groceries every time. He also keeps an excellent brand of Oatmeal, Indian Corn Meal, Graham flour and cracked wheat &c.

Orders from Owen Sound, Durham and Meaford have been received by McFarland for more Empress Velveteens. They are selling fast.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

Disabled Engine.—On Wednesday morning, about a mile north of Berkeley the drive connections of the engine on a special going north broke, causing searious damage to the engine and seriously injuring the fireman. The engine was taken back to Toronto for repairs.

A complete stock of Harvest Tools, Cradles, Forks, Rakes and Binding Mitts, etc. selling very cheap at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

W. G. Richards is doing the framing and carpenter work on Plewes' new mill, and he is pushing it with his accustomed speed. Mr. Richards is an excellent mechanic especially for a difficult job, being both speedy and correct in laying out his work. Mr. Plewes is highly pleased with his work. They expect to raise the mill next week.

A full stock of those celebrated Self Sealing Gem Jars and all other kinds of Preserving Jars selling very cheap. Call and examine at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

False Rumours.—An industriously circulated rumour respecting our friend, Dan. Shea, that he had fell into the hands of the Philistines of Owen Sound, &c., The truth is: Dan lost a dog; he had reason to behave the animal had been taken to Owen Sound; he went there, and found his dog. In securing possession of his property Dan had to hit the thief a few back-knucle cuffs, which caused a lawsuit. Dan came off victorious.

The best yet.—By special arrangement we are enabled to offer the Montreal *Star* together with the Standard six months for 65 cents. The *Star* is allowed to be the best family paper published while the Standard is hard to beat as a local paper, and the two are offered for about the price of one. Send in your subscription at once to this office for one or the both, you can have the *Star* for 30 cents or the Standard for 35 cents to any address, balance of year, cash in advance.

A Public Nuisance.

We have hitherto refrained from publishing a number of communications respecting the "Slaughter House" at Armstrong's Creek beyond the R. R. Station. It has been a favorite place for the farmers to water their horses; but latterly horses refuse to drink the water on account of the noxious stench that pervades the atmosphere, and, perhaps, the water. A gentleman who was coming into town a few evenings ago, informs us that the stench was intolerable. We trust our friends of the establishment will see to the removal of the premises to a locality where it will not inconvenience public comfort.

Personals.

Mrs. Alex Mercer is visiting friends in Erin township.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Wright and Mrs. C. W. Rutledge are visiting friends in Allenford this week.

Hugh Mercer is spending his holidays at his old home in Erin.

Mr. Thos. Mathews returned from Perth on Tuesday having come over the first regular passenger train over the Ontario & Quebec Railway, from Perth to Toronto.

Mrs. Boyd returned from Muskoka last week.

Willie Armstrong returned last week from a visit to Boston.

Miss Blain of Bay City Michigan is the guest of Mrs. J. R. Trimble.

Mr. and Mrs. McPherson of Ringwood, Markham are visiting their daughter Mrs. A. McFarland.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COMMENCING MONDAY AUG. 11, '84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 9:40 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
" Arrive 1:00 p. m., 10:30 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 8:15 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m., 1:05 p.m., 4:50 p.m
" arrive 9:50 " 6:45 " 7:30 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 9:10 a. m.
" " Mixed 10:05 "
" " Mail 6:07 p. m.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 2:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 4:26 "
" " Express 9:19 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

MARKDALE HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

SEEDS SEEDS

—IMPORTED—

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S, Drugstore, - DURHAM.



ROBT. ASKIN, MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

FUNERAL F URN ISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

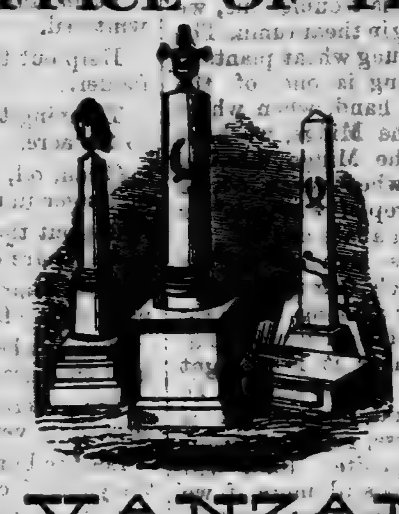
It conceals the evidences of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes, from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble  And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President;
E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer;
G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor;
C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa;
Thos. Menzies, Peterboro;
Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick;
A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President;
W. Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y;
R. H. Robertson, M.D., Toronto, Med. D'tr;
Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington;
J. P. Bull, Downsview;
S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
1 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half their claim, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, THOS. [illegible]

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

AGRICULTURAL.

Getting Ready to Sow Winter Wheat

If winter wheat is to be sown after early oats, peas, beans, early potatoes, or corn-fodder, the moment the crop is off the ground, stick in the plow, or gang, or cultivator. Do not wait for rain. The weeds and stubble will pump up more water from the soil than any ordinary rainfall at this season will be likely to furnish. If you plow, or in anywise work the land, it will not only destroy the weeds and check the rapid evaporation of water, but should we have a shower, the rain will penetrate deeper into the worked soil, and render it soft and mellow. We have everything to gain and nothing to lose by promptness in plowing immediately after the previous crop has been harvested.

In four years out of five, the principal difficulty in sowing winter wheat in proper season is to get the soil moist enough to cause the wheat to germinate vigorously and evenly. We must recollect that the soil, even during a severe drouth, contains in the first two or three a great many thousand gallons of water per acre, and still more at a greater depth. This water is constantly rising towards the surface. Any growing plant pumps it up out of the soil, and evaporates it into the atmosphere. The amount of water thus evaporated is enormous. The bare soil evaporates water from the surface as long as there is any to evaporate, but the loss of water from a bare soil is nothing in comparison with the loss on land upon which plants are growing.

In the winter wheat section of Western New York we sow our wheat from the 1st to the 20th of September. It is ready to cut from the first week in July to the first of August, varying greatly in this respect according to the season. As we go South wheat is sown latter in the autumn, and is ready to harvest earlier in the summer.

Where the Hessian fly is troublesome, we have to avoid early sowing in the autumn. The fly lays its eggs in the young wheat plants in autumn, and late sowing is one of the remedies. On the other hand, when wheat is liable to injury from the Midge, we have to avoid late sowing. The Midge flies lay their eggs in the ears of wheat when it is in blossom, and an early crop of wheat is far more liable to injure than a late crop.

Fortunately neither the Hessian fly nor the Midge has done much damage of late years, and the tendency among our best wheat-growers is towards earlier sowing. After the first of September it is thought desirable to sow as soon as the soil can be got sufficiently moist and mellow. It is just here where promptness, good judgment and science are all requisite. Rain will help us, but it will help us still more if we go to work as though no rain were expected. As we said before, there is water enough in the soil, but it is not near enough to the surface to cause the seed to germinate. What we have to do is to bury all the weeds, stubble, and growing plants, and keep the surface soil fine by the frequent use of the cultivator, harrow, and the roller. We know this is easier said than done—but on our strong wheat land it is the general experience that much of our success will depend on our ability to get the wheat well started in the early autumn.

Methods of Preserving Eggs.

At a recent poultry show in Birmingham England, prizes were awarded for the best dozen of preserved eggs. They were sent in two months before the date of the show, a short time to test any preserving process thoroughly. The eggs were tested by being boiled both soft and hard (that is, for a minute and a half, and for ten minutes,) and then tasted by the judges. Those that gained the first prize had been simply packed in common salt. They had not lost sensibly by evaporation, had good consistent albumen, and were of the best flavor when boiled. Those that received the second prize were but slightly inferior to the best; and the process of preserving is thus described: Melt one part of white wax to two parts of spermaceti, boil and mix thoroughly; or two parts clarified suet to one of wax, and two of spermaceti. Take new laid eggs, rub with antiseptic salt or fine rice starch. Wrap each egg in fine tissue paper, putting the broad end downward; screw the paper tightly at the top, leaving an inch to hold it by. Dip each egg rapidly into the fat heated to 100 degrees. Withdraw, and leave to cool. Pack, broad end downward, in dry, white sand or sawdust. The London Agricultural Gazette adds: The eggs so preserved were admirable, and probably, had the contest been for a longer time, would have stood first. But it is exceedingly useful to know that eggs may be preserved admirably for two months with no more trouble than putting them in common salt. The other plan was superior in one respect; on stripping off the waxed paper, the shell was as pure and clean as when first laid; in fact the eggs might have sold as being fresh, if not as new-laid.

About Good Eating.

When I say "good eating," I don't mean all these fancy dishes, with flub-dubs and French names, and grease and oil and richness and heaviness, but nice, wholesome, toothsome food, which goes straight to the right place and makes glad the pathway leading thereto. There are a great many people who never know what good eating is. They may have plenty of money with which to buy the raw material, but the women of the household don't know a good thing when they see it, and the result is a great deal of style and fine silver and table ware, and a mixture of stuff that would incite a rebellion in the stomach and palate of a wooden Indian. I have dined at the table of the rich and of the poor, (comfortable poor, I mean,) and I have learned that money cannot furnish taste. There must be exquisite delicacy in the preparation of even the coarsest food, for a little old grease, or a little too close contiguity to the cooking vessel, will ruin a dish of cabbage quite as readily as it will a diamond-back terrapin and the housewife who doesn't know these fine points does incalculable damage. She destroys the gastronomical sensibility of her immediate family, destroys the pleasure of her guest, and, worse than all, bequeaths her ignorance to her children to inflict generations yet unborn. There is a wonderful degree of comfort in good eating, and there is economy in it, too, for it doesn't cost any more to prepare a dollar's worth of meat and vegetables properly than it does improperly, and when the food is good "they lick the platter clean," and the *bete noir* of "warmed over victuals" is driven from the house. The woman is the boss of the good eating department of a house, and many a man who would laugh at a fight, has become a heretic, because the boss didn't know how to make his heart and his gizzard harmonize.

Farm and Garden Work for August.

Act.
Think.
Consult.
Experiment.
Make repairs.
Carry a note book.
Watch the markets.
Favor the seed-corn hills.
Manure the back fields!
Keep up the flow of milk.
Make repairs in spare hours.
Superior work pays us the best.
Above all things avoid foul seed.
Gas lime should not be used fresh.
Idle land is the weeds' opportunity.
Fowls profit by a run in the stubble.
Wheat after oats is a faulty practice.
Whitewash will cleanse and sweeten.
August pigs make holiday small pork.
Do not let your insurance policy expire.
The damages by rats exceed those by fire.
Sow white turnip seed for fine white fodder.
Wash the horses feet and legs every night.
Success is largely a matter of small details.
Roll the ground before and not after seeding.
Good seed and good soil are a good beginning.
Farm animals well summered are half wintered.
Help out the dried up pastures with green fodder.
Thinning the root crops means more tons to the acre.
Clean, oil, and store all the implements no longer in use.
Get out the year's supply of muck while the beds are dry.
Build temporary pasture shelter in airy parts of the fields.
Weeds when they go to seed curse the land that grew them.
The general purpose animal is superior only in its versatility.
Let the bumble bee live and thus increase the yield of clover seed.
A drain to be a profitable investment must be a permanent improvement.
Fall fallowing cleans the land and brings it into fine condition for spring crops.
Neglected fence rows are like a leaden weight upon the neck of clean field culture.
A farmer's bank account may grow at the expense of his manure heap and grain crops.
A clean, cool, ventilated stable free from flies, is a suitable lodging for the tired work horse.
The possibilities of a farm are measured by the quantity and quality of brains which run it.
Amid all the toil of midsummer, do not forget to do a little careful work for the coming county fair.
Superior pork made from freshly fallen wormy apples is very cleansing to an insect infested orchard.
A root crop is very humble, but as a foundation for a judicious rotation it will support the symmetrical superstructure of profitable mixed farming.—*American Agriculturist.*

Big Doses.

The Southern negro does not take kindly to the pellets of the homeopathist. He believes in the largest doses of the old-school practice, and will toss off a tumblerful of castor oil with a smack of the lips. Even a glass of salts and senna will be swallowed with gusto, while a bolus is taken without a moment's hesitation. An Englishman, who hunted in the Soudan says that nothing gives an African savage greater pleasure than a good dose of medicine. He found his medicine-chest more useful in making the negroes friendly than his revolver and breech-loading rifle.

But the medicine must be strong and rapid in its effects. For the savage is too impatient to wait several hours for the medicine to operate, and too much influenced by his sight and taste to be satisfied with a small dose. He is never so happy as when he has taken a good dose of croton-oil and colocynth, or four or five grains of tartar emetic.

Holloway's pills were as popular in the Soudan as in London; and the sportsman found that the more liberal he was with these powerful cathartics, the more willing were the negroes to serve him. Whenever he opened his medicine chest, the natives respected him as a great "medicine man," the more he physicked them, the better they liked it. But willingly as they were to be doctored internally, not one of them would submit to an operation with the knife.

Kissing Good-Bye at a Railway Station

The familiar and kiss emphasized "Good-bye; now write as soon as you get there!" rang out on the morning air at a small station, when a gentlemen remarked, "Do you know, I never see any one kissing good-bye at a railway station, but I think of how I first met my wife!" "Now, don't tell that silly thing again," interrupted his life companion, as she blushed a little and suddenly became interested in the scenery. But the unheeding husband continued:—"It was at Indianapolis. In the Union depot there, one night, she was bidding her brother good-bye just as he was starting on a long trip to the West. He stood on the car steps and she on the depot platform for their last kiss; but just as he turned and went into the car, I stepped down to the platform. Immediately I felt a pair of arms around my neck, and a pair of soft lips rained kisses on my face and mouth before I had time to protest. You see, she had mistaken me for her brother, but the result was that I fell in love with her kisses, and——" "I think," interrupted the lady, "that you and your friend had better go into the smoking car if you want to talk such nonsence." And so another little romance of the rail ended in smoke.

A SHOTGUN MESSENGER.

The Thrilling Adventures of a Wells, Fargo and Co. Messenger.

Eugene Blair, the "shotgun messenger" in the service of Wells, Fargo & Co., has just died of consumption in San Francisco. He was not yet 40 years of age, but he was one of the most experienced and daring messengers ever in the employ of the company. Blair's life was full of adventure and excitement, and it is probable that the strain upon him hastened the disease which terminated in his death. His duties called him rapidly from one point to another, all the way from California to Nebraska. "A shotgun messenger" is a trusted employe of the express company, who is sent to accompany a stage bearing big treasure boxes or heavy remittances of currency. In the Territories it is all but impossible for the stage officials to prevent public information as to the approximate value of treasure and mail shipments. A large sum of money, or a well-filled treasure box, is reasonably certain to tempt somebody. The average driver is tempted when held up to make peace at any price. Blair never surrendered, and the result was that robbers who happened to run across him soon left the earth for good, or went limping away to a hospital or prison. He was a hair-trigger sort of a fellow. The word 'Halt!' or a volley from an ambush had no terrors for him. His gun was discharged instantly. He invariably rode outside with the driver, and carried a short double barrelled shotgun, loaded heavily with buckshot. Besides this weapon, which experience proved was very formidable, he wore in his belt two large revolvers. He depended upon his shotgun, however, in almost every emergency. If the robbers were numerous and he could locate them he would give them both barrels at once, which was usually about all they wanted.

A few years ago Wells, Fargo & Co. received notification that a large sum of money at Eureka, Nev., awaited transportation to Tybo, where it was wanted to pay off miners with. The stage road was lonely, and it had long been infested with robbers. Appreciating the risk of the undertaking, the company ordered Blair to Eureka, and sent another messenger, named James Brown, to accompany him. At the time the trip was to have been made there were in Eureka half a dozen ex-convicts who had just served out long sentences in the penitentiary for stage robbery, and they were particularly bitter against Blair for the part he had taken in securing their conviction. They learned of the intended shipment, and all but one of them proceeded down the road to the Willows station, intending to await the arrival of the stage at that point. The one who was left behind was to learn how many messengers accompanied the stage and let his companions know. The vehicle started from Eureka late in the afternoon, and arrived at the Willows station at about 9 p. m. The robber who had remained behind found that Blair had a companion, and, in accordance with this agreement, he rode rapidly to a mountain about ten miles out and built two good-sized fires to warn his associates of the coming of the two shotguns. When the robbers down the road saw the fires they immediately seized the station, binding and gagging the two men employed there, and then drew themselves up in a line and awaited the arrival of the coach. In about an hour it halted in front of the barn door, when a voice from the side of the road sang out:

"Edgene Blair, surrender!"

It was pitch dark, and, as no one was in sight, Blair jumped from the stage with his gun in his hand. Just then two shots were fired, and he answered one of them with one barrel of his gun, shooting where he had seen the flash. A moment later three men were upon him. He found it was impossible to use his gun, and, dropping it, he whirled one of the robbers around in front of the stage, where one of the side lights shone upon his back. The mark was a good one, and at that instant Jimmy Brown, from his seat on the stage, discharged one barrel, hitting the rober between the hips. This man being out of the way, Brown and Blair assisted by the driver, soon had the others in custody, though not until most of them had been hit by one or more buckshot.

Another time, when Blair was guarding a treasure box in the western part of the State, he had some fun with the agents. It was evident that they were not expecting him, or else they were green hands at the business. They had made the most elaborate preparations, however, and apparently had no idea of failing in their enterprise. "They had selected a mighty mean place," said Blair, "and if they had had the nerve they might have made us trouble. They had formed a sort of barricade on the edge of the road, which at that point ran along the side of the mountain. Back of them there was a slope of half a mile, rough with rocks and fallen timber. We were jogging along at a comfortable gait when I spied a movement back of the shrubbery on the side of the road, and seized my gun. 'Halt! Throw up your hands, there!' yelled two or three in chorus. I answered instantly with a volley from both barrels. We heard nothing more. The crash of the gun was terrific. When the smoke cleared away a little we saw those fellows going end down the mountain side. I never knew what became of them or how badly they were hurt. We found their guns, and took them away with us. Toss was about the quickest work I ever did."—*New York Sun.*

Balance in Character.

Few persons are possessed of a perfectly balanced nature. Amiability is apt to be allied with weakness; a vigorous, pushing character is often impulsive, harsh and unjust. A reflective mind is slow to act; a prompt mind is often wrong. So through all the elements of character. All the qualities that go to make up a perfect moral nature rarely appear in one person. The physical and intellectual do not precisely conform; the mental and moral are not evenly balanced. There are those possessed of stronger moral than mental natures. They constitute the spasmodic, impulsive element in society. There are others whose intellects so absolutely control their moral natures, that nothing is admitted that cannot be reasoned out satisfactorily. There are persons whose strong animal natures dominate all else, and both mind and spirit are subservient.

To regulate all these parts so as to attain a fair degree of equality is the right step toward securing what may be called balance in character.

Spearing Sword Fish.

One of the chief attractions at Block Island, R. I., is the fishing, which is simply fair for mackerel and bluefish, but almost or quite the best for sword fish. One steamer carried away sixty of these huge creatures Monday, and forty more the next morning. They weighed from 100 to 400 pounds each. Unless one can witness the capture of a whale, no fishing is more exciting than the pursuit of this formidable monster, and there is withal a spice of danger in the game which gives an added zest and throws into stronger relief the skill of the fisherman who battles with such uniform success against an adversary who is conquered by strategem rather than by strength. The method of capture is, in brief, as follows: On the end of the bowsprit of the vessel stands a strong, heavy iron rod, supporting another strong piece of iron in the form of a semi circle, with the end of the bow or curve drawn toward the boat. From these ends, by a strong rope is suspended a common swing-board, on which sits the man with the harpoon, his feet resting on a small platform or "pulpit" nailed to the bowsprit. If he chooses to stand on this platform, he leans forward, and is rendered secure from falling by resting against the semi-circular iron, which curves backward just under his arms. A lookout stands at the masthead above, and when a fish is seen, the boat is sailed directly toward him until within reach of the harpooner, who throw his iron with all his strength. The throw, as a rule, is successful if made by a trained fisherman. The barb, when driven into the fish, in automatically detached from the handle of the harpoon, but is still held by a long rope. The wounded fish darts forward, and the line is "paid out" as fast as he requires it by one man, while the captain hastens to get his vessel away in another direction as rapidly as possible, for this is a case in which distance lends enchantment to the view especially those who know the strength of the sword with which the maddened fish is armed. When he has been given rope enough, the end of the line is attached to a small empty cask, which is thrown overboard to amuse the fish which is now becoming frantic with the pain, but slightly felt at first; while the fishermen increase their distance from him as rapidly as possible. Now the fish begins to struggle in earnest, in the hope of getting free from the barb and rope. He skims along the surface and a line of foam marks the course of the cask, which does not stop him but does soon greatly increase his pain, for he is harnessed to it by a sharp point of steel which is all the while tearing his flesh. He changes his direction again and again, but all in vain. Next he seeks the depths of the ocean, and all goes well until the end of the rope is reached and the remorseless cask is drawn under water. The buoyancy of the air now gives great resistance to the cask, and if, for a moment, the fish yields, he is drawn to the surface. The struggle continues, and he swallows water, and inhales, too; and in time, paradoxical as it may seem, he is drowned, really drowned, by the element to which he has been accustomed since his birth but in which he can live only by breathing air alone. When his struggles are over the cask becomes motionless, when he is hoisted on board. Woe to the boat that crosses his path during the death agony. He will sometimes dart against it with terrible force, driving his sword through heavy planks.

DEATH SOLVES A MYSTERY.

A Romantic Story.

In 1870 there came to Taunton, Mass., a man who described himself as Frank Charteris Brown, and who has since lived here. He had great intellectual ability, but ill-fortune seemed to follow him, and when he died recently the people were not surprised. The mystery which always seemed to surround him has been penetrated, through the papers which were left intrusted to Deputy Sheriff Thomas O. Falvey, from which the following particulars were gathered:

Brown was the youngest child of the late George Robertson, Esq. of Edinburgh, keeper of the records of Scotland, and nephew of the late Gen. Sir George Brown, G. C. B., K. H. He was educated at Rugby. Though intended for the ministry, he entered the army as a commissioned officer in the Thirteenth Light Dragoons in 1848. After serving two and one-half years he was transferred to the Life Guards, where he remained until 1855. In 1854 he was married privately to an English actress, for which his allowance was taken from him, but it was afterwards returned to him on condition of his selling out and coming to America. Since that time, September, 1855 he never saw any of his family. In 1864 his wife and daughter died in Paris, after having travelled nearly all over the world. Then he drifted back to England. He was sent by the Liberal party to Taunton, Eng., to run a small newspaper during the general election, and he says: "I was the direct means of Henry James, Q. C. (now the famous Sir Henry James, Gladstone's Attorney General), getting into Parliament, a service which he has more than once substantially acknowledged." He came again to this country in August, 1869, worked a while for J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, afterward accompanied Jay Cooke's party at the opening of the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad as the representative of the New York *Times*, and finally drifted to Boston destitute. He walked from there to this city, because it bore the same name as the place in England where he did so well, and here he married again. The story of his wanderings closes thus:

"If it was a disgrace that I married a good and virtuous lady when I might have done otherwise, then I am guilty. If poverty is a disgrace then I am doubly disgraced; and if loving and cherishing my second wife—poor, innocent, kind-hearted, loving girl as she is—is another disgrace, once more I plead guilty."

Mr. Falvey has explicit instructions to open negotiations with the trustees of the property in England, that justice may be done the widow, it being well known to Falvey that there is property forthcoming. Indeed through his endeavors Brown or Robertson has been allowed £5 a week for some time past.

A Dakota clergyman, after a long period of intense inebriety, preached a sermon of corresponding deep contrition. Several passages of the remarkable discourse were devoted to vivid descriptions of delirium tremens.

TRYING ANIMALS FOR MURDER.

Some of the Oddities of Mediæval Justice.

On the 10 of January, 1457, a sow was convicted of murder, committed on the person of an infant named Jehan Martin, of Savigny, and sentenced to be hanged. Six sucklings were also included in the indictment as accomplices; but "in default of any positive proof that they had assisted in mangling the deceased, they were restored to their owner, on condition that he should give bail for their appearance should further evidence be forthcoming to prove their complicity in their mother's crime." Also, a month later, "on the Friday after the Feast of the Purification of the Virgin," the surviving sucklings were again brought before the court, and as their owner, Jehan Bailly, declined to be answerable for their good conduct, they were declared forfeited to the noble damsel, Katherine de Barnault, Lady of Savigny. Sometimes a fine was imposed upon the owner of the offending beast, as was the case with Jehan Delalande and his wife, condemned on the 18th of April, 1499, by the Abbey of Josaphat, near Chartres, to pay eighteen francs "on account of the murder of a child named Gillon, aged five years and a half, or thereabouts, committed by a porker, aged three months or thereabouts." The porker was "hanged and executed by justice."

But although pigs appear to have been the principal culprits, other quadrupeds were frequently called to answer for their crimes. The judiciary of the Cistercian abbey of Beaupre, in 1499, sent a bull to the gallows for having "killed with furiosity a lad of 14 or 15 years of age," and in 1389 the Carthusians of Dijon caused a horse to be condemned to death, for homicide. The magistrate of Bale in 1479 sentenced a cock to be burned at the stake for the heinous and unnatural crime of laying an egg. The cockatrici was supposed to be the product of a very old cock and to furnish the most active and effective ingredient of witch ointment. When hatched by a serpent or by the sun, it brought forth a cockatrice, which would hide in the roof of a house, and, with its baneful breath and "death-darting eye," destroy all the inmates. Naturalists believed in this fable as late as the eighteenth century; and in 1710 the French savant Lapeyronie read a paper before the Academie of Sciences to prove that the eggs attributed to cocks owe their peculiar form to a disease of the hen.

Animals, also, bore their full part of persecution during the witchcraft delusion. Pigs suffered most in this respect, and were assumed to be peculiarly attractive to devils, and therefore particularly liable to diabolical possession, as is evident from the legion that went out of the tomb-haunting man and were permitted, at their own request, to enter into the Gadarene herd of swine. Indeed the greatest theological authority of the middle ages, Thomas Aquinas, maintained that beasts are but embodiments of evil spirits. Chassenee quotes this opinion, and adds that in excommunicating animals the anathema "is aimed inferentially at the devil, who uses irrational creatures to our detriment." Still more recently, a French Jesuit, Pere Bongeant, set forth the same view in a philosophical treatise.

ANNIVERSARIES OF AGONY.

Victims of Snake Poisoning Tortured by Its Recurring Symptoms.

The strange case of the daughter of the Hon. A. C. Ramage of Bellaire, O., who having been bitten on Aug. 19, 1875, by a copper headed snake, and, her life having been saved, has had a return of the symptoms of the poisoning on the nineteenth of August of every year since, has attracted wide attention in the medical profession, the statement being made that the case is unprecedental in toxicological phenomena. The case of Miss Ramage, however, recalls a similar one which occurred in this county, and which finally resulted as it is feared the Ohio lady's will. A young girl, who afterward became the wife of Col. George Smith, the first representative of Livingston county in the Assembly, was bitten in the ankle by a rattlesnake in 1803. Her life was saved, but on the recurrence, year after year, of the day on which she was bitten, her ankle and leg would become swollen as they had when the poison was first injected, and she would suffer all the tortures that followed the passing of the virus into her blood. This would last several hours and then gradually pass away, to return with unvarying regularity the next year. The violence of the paroxysms attending these recurring symptoms of the snake poisoning increased annually, but Mrs. Smith bore up under them for thirty-two years. On the next return, however, she was unable to bear through the period of the paroxysms, and died in great agony. The case of Miss Ramage is exactly the same, and it is feared that she will not be able to survive the dreaded ordeal now approaching.

Calling a Spade a Spade.

Calling things by their right names! I don't believe in it. A lie may be a lie; undoubtedly it is a lie, but if we go about telling everybody so we would not only get our heads knocked in, but would be thoroughly disliked. Good people would be as strongly opposed to such business as bad people, for their interests would be affected, though it might not touch them directly and in theory they would like the plan. You see, about all morality is based on personal interest, or personal feeling anyway, and when the devil can get a man through that door he is pretty sure of getting solid with him for all time. The old serpent was well aware of this when he took Christ to the top of the mountain and made him a square offer of all the personal and real property in sight for his support. A merchant may sell sand in his sugar, and call it sugar, and though there is stealing and lying in it, he would, no doubt, resent it vigorously if he were told so, and on Sunday his minister is kind enough to deplore such evils, but he doesn't give them the names the Bible designates. Nor would it be wise to do so, since usage, and usage is law, does not sanction it. Moralists may find weakness and increase of immorality in it, but all the same, if the people of to-day recognize it as lawful and proper, and political and moral economy teaches that the thing to do is what the most want done. That is to say, its precepts are so translated. Again, it is a duty we owe to our fellowman to be charitable, and charity covereth a multitude of sins. It covers them with a name as well as with something of a more substantial texture, and I believe that charity is right, although at times it would appear just before it is generous.

AMONG THE DRUSES.

The Country of Many Sacred and Historical Associations.

While only two days' experiences at the Holy Shrine were in the highest degree novel and picturesque, and enabled me to gain an unusual insight into the manners and customs and religious observances of the Druse nation, my stay at this shrine of the pilgrimage was by no means destitute of historical interest. The village [illegible] is in the immediate neighborhood of the tomb of the prophet, forms the centre of many sacred and historical associations, while it is in itself a place of unusual beauty of situation.

In the overhanging rocks on the other side of the gorge, immediately opposite me, were several sepulchral chambers, traditional burying-places of people more or less historical. Some of these I examined. The largest was one entered by a doorway which had recently been inhabited, for the masonwork at a wooden door to it still remained. It was supposed to be the burial place of one of Jethro's daughters. We are told by Josephus that his family followed the Israelites, out of Midian. It's last of apparent was an Indian hermit, who had lived there in solitude for three years, when tiring of his seclusion, he had gone to Tiberias about a year ago, married there, and immediately disappeared with his wife no one knew whither.

About a hundred yards from the Nebk are issues from the mouth of the gorge a copious spring, which in fact forms the source of a brook that ultimately finds its way into the Sea of Galilee. It commences its deficient course, however, by fertilizing a large area immediately surrounding the village, where flourishing gardens of oranges, lemons, figs, apricots, pomegranates, and other fruit trees impart an air of luxuriant fertility to the landscape not common in these parts. Among these gardens is one which was purchased a few years ago by Sir Moses Montefiore and presented by him to the Jews of Tiberias. Here I went at the invitation of the overseer, and, seated on its mats under the spreading arms of a fig tree, breakfasted, while I sipped my coffee, to his delight; and then I went in search of ruins.

I found some immediately adjoining the garden. What had evidently once formed part of an old Byzantine church was here converted into a mosque; and upon one of the stones was a curious Cufic inscription. In one of the other gardens were traces of foundations, indicating that in old times Hattin must have been the site of a considerable town.

It is about two miles from the ruins of Irbid (which is no doubt the Arbela of Josephus) and is probably the Caphar Hattis of the Talmud, but I find no mention of the Hattin ruins in the memoirs of the Palestine exploration fund, nor of the Cufic inscription which I found. The way to Irbid across the plain, on which, a collection of seven basalt stones in a ring are called the "Hajaret en Nusara," or "stones of the Christians," because tradition has it that it was here that Christ performed the miracle of the seven loaves and two fishes.

The plain was now waiving with grain, and would it be possible to imagine a more fertile or luxuriant upland. On its margin, where it breaks off abruptly into the marvelous gorge of El Hamam, with its precipitous sides rising 1,200 feet sheer up from a little stream which which trickles at their base, are the ruins of Irbid, interesting as containing the remains of the oldest Jewish synagogue probably to be found in Palestina.

The steep hillside which slopes down to the edge of the cliff is very rocky, and numerous sarcophagi are carved on the surfaces of the natural slabs. The largest measures from six feet to six feet five inches long and one foot two inches deep, being round at the head and square at the foot, which is slightly deeper. There was a ledge around to receive the stone cover, and a channel made to keep the surface water from running in. They were of all sizes, even, evidently, for small children and babies. But the most remarkable tomb was one which opened out of

A DEEP ROCK-CUT CHAMBER,

which appeared to have been in connection with a wine press. The ante-chamber formed a sunk court, about twenty-feet by ten, and contained a sarcophagus. It opened into a tomb containing six loculi. My guide was the Jew who had entertained me in the Druse village, and who was well versed in local traditions.

He informed me that here were supposed to be buried four of the sons of Jacob, he could not know which, and Jochabed and Miriam. He also pointed out to me the tomb of the Rabbi Nitai, who was supposed to have built the synagogue I had been examining, and who was a native of the place, and lived about 200 years B.C.; also a mound of stone covering apparently a rock tomb, which he declared was the burial place of Adam, the son of Adam; but, although from such habit I am accustomed to swallow a certain amount of traditional information, I am unable to push my credulity thus far.

Irbid is described, however, by the Abbe Mariano, A. D. 1561, as being in a cave with a spring to which a flight of steps led down. The tombs of Zerah and Zephaniah were also pointed out. Indeed there are many places in Palestine where in the same limited area such a number of distinguished personages of sacred history are buried as in the neighborhood of Arbela or Irbid. I do not now include the tumbs of the numerous rabbis whom the Jews hold sacred. If such a character for sanctity, it must at once have had a reputation for strength. Its position it must always have been a military stronghold. Josephus tells us, in his Life, that when he was governor of Galilee he fortified it, and laid up stores of corn there; and it is without doubt the Castellum of the Teutonic knights (1250 A. D.), the D. being an error for B, as it is mentioned in connection with Tiberias and Safet, both places not very distant.

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LITERALLY HONEYCOMBED

with these subterranean abodes. They are of immense extent, and are placed over each other in different stories; some are walled in, leaving doors and windows. Some idea of the extent of this singular natural fastness may be formed from the fact that it is said to be containing six thousand men. The caverns communicate with each other by

ING ANIMALS FOR MURDER.

the Oddities of Mediæval J...

e 10 of January, 1457, ...
d of murder, committed on the ...
an infant named Jehan Martin, ...
, and sentenced to be hanged. ...
klings were also included in the ...
t as accomplices; but "in default ...
tive proof that they had assisted ...
g the deceased, they were restored ...
owner, on condition that he should ...
for their appearance should fur...
dence be forthcoming to prove the...
ty in their mother's crime." Al...
later, "on the Friday after the fea...
rification of the Virgin," the such...
s againbrought before the court ...
eir owner, Jehan Bailly, declin...
swerable for their good conduct ...
re declared forfeited to the noble ...
Katherine de Barnault. Lady ...
Sometimes a fine was imposed up...
ner of the offending beast, as w...
with Jehan Delalande and his wife ...
d on the 18th of April, 1499, b...
y of Josaphat, near Chartres, ...
een francs "on account of the mur...
hild named Gillon, aged five year...
, or thereabouts, committed by a ...
ed three months or thereabouts ...
r was "hanged and executed b...

ough pigs appear to have been the ...
culprits, other quadrupeds were ...
called to answer for their crimes ...
ary of the Cisterician abbey of ...
n1499, sent a bull to the gallows ...
"killed with furiosity a lad of 1...
s of age," and in 1389 the Carth...
Dijon caused a horse to be con...
death, for homicide. The magis...
le in 1479 sentenced a cock to b...
he stake for the heinous and un...
me of laying an egg. The cock ...
as supposed to be the product of ...
cock and to furnish the most ac...
fective ingredient of witch oint...
Then hatched by a serpent or by ...
brought forth a cockatrice, which ...
in the roof of a house, and, with ...
breath and "death-darting eye," ...
the inmates. Naturalists believ...
ble as late as the eighteenth cen...
1710 the French savant Lapey...
a paper before the Academie des ...
prove that the eggs attributed to ...
heir peculiar form to a disease of ...

also, bore their full part of per...
ring the witchcraft delusion, ...
most in this respect, and were ...
e peculiarly attractive to devils ...
e particularly liable to diabolic...
, as is evident from the legion ...
t of the tomb-haunting man and ...
ed, at their own request, to en...
Gadarene herd of swine. Indeed ...
theological authority of the ...
Thomas Aquinas, maintained ...
are but embodiments of evil ...
ssnee quotes this opinion, and ...
excommunicating animals the ...
s aimed inferentially at the ...
es irrational creatures to our ...
Still more recently, a French ...
Bongeant, set forth the same ...
osophical treatise.

...ERSARIES OF AGONY.

...nake Poisoning Tortured by ...ecurring Symptoms.

case of the daughter of the ...
Ramage of Bellaire, O., who ...
itten on Aug. 19, 1875, by a ...
l snake, and, her life having ...
s had a return of the symp...
isoning on the nineteenth of ...
ry year since, has attracted ...
in the medical profession, the ...
g made that the case is un...
toxicological phenomena. ...
ss Ramage, however, recalls ...
hich occurred in this county, ...
ally resulted as it is feared ...
's will. A young girl, who ...
me the wife of Col. George ...
representative of Livingston ...
Assembly, was bitten in the ...
esnake in 1803. Her life ...
on the recurrence, year after ...
on which she was bitten, her ...
ould become swollen as they ...
poison was first injected, and ...
all the tortures that follow...
of the virus into her blood. ...
several hours and then grad...
to return with unvarying ...
ext year. The violence of ...
attending these recurring ...
e snake poisoning increased ...
Mrs. Smith bore up under ...
wo years. On the next re...
she was unable to bear ...
iod of the paroxysms, and ...
ny. The case of Miss Ram...
e same, and it is feared that ...
ble to survive the dreaded ...
aching.

...a Spade a Spade.

by their right names! I ...
it. A lie may be a lie; ...
a lie, but if we go about ...
so we would not only get ...
d in, but would be thor...
Good people would be as ...
to such business as bad ...
nterests would be affected, ...
ot touch them directly and ...
ould like the plan. You ...
rality is based on personal ...
al feeling anyway, and ...
n get a man through that ...
sure of getting solid with ...
The old serpent was well ...
n he took Christ to the ...
n and made him a square ...
rsonal and real property ...
pport. A merchant may ...
ar, and call it sugar, and ...
ealing and lying in it, he ...
resent it vigorously if he ...
on Sunday his minister is ...
plore such evils, but he ...
the names the Bible de...
uld it be wise to do so, ...
age is law, does not sanc...
may find weakness and ...
lity in it, but all the ...
e of to-day recognize it as ...
and political and moral ...
hat the thing to do is ...
t done. That is to say, ...
translated. Again, it is ...
ur fellowman to be char...
covereth a multitude of ...
em with a name as well ...
of a more substantial ...
ve that charity is right, ...
t would appear just, be...

AMONG THE DRUSES.

The Centre of Many Sacred and Historical Association.

While my two days' experiences at the Neby Shaib were in the highest degree novel and picturesque, and enabled me to obtain an unusual insight into the manners and customs and religious observances of the Druse nation, my stay at this shrine of their pilgrimage was by no means destitute of archæological interest. The village of Hattin, which is in the immediate neighborhood of the tomb of the prophet, forms the centre of many sacred and historical associations, while it is in itself a place of unusual beauty of situation.

In the overhanging rocks on the other side of the gorge, immediately opposite my tent, were several sepulchral chambers, all traditional burying-places of people more or less historical. Some of these I examined. The largest was one entered by a doorway, which had recently been inhabited, for the framework of a wooden door to it still remained, it was supposed to be the burial-place of one of Jethro's daughters. We are told by Josephus that his family followed the Israelities, out of Midian. It's last occupant was an Indian hermit, who had lived here in solitude for three years, when, getting tired of his seclusion, he had gone to Tiberias about a year ago, married there, and immediately disappeared with his wife no one knew whither.

About a hundred yards from the Neby Shaib issues from the mouth of the gorge a copious spring, which in fact forms the source of a brook that ultimately finds its way into the Sea of Galilee. It commences its beneficent course, however, by fertilizing a large area immediately surrounding the village, where flourishing gardens of oranges, lemons, figs, apricots, pomegranates, and other fruit trees impart an air of luxuriant fertility to the landscape not common in these parts. Among these gardens is one which was purchased a few years age by Sir Moses Montefiore and presented by him to the Jews of Tiberias. Here I went at the invitation of the overseer, and, seated on mats under the spreading arms of a fig tree, listened, while I sipped my coffee, to his ...; and then I went in search of ruins.

I found some immediately adjoining the garden. What had evidently once formed part of an old Byzantine church was here turned into a mosque; and upon one of the stones was a curious Cufic inscription. In one of the other gardens were traces of foundations, indicating that in old times Hattin must have been the site of a considerable town. It is about two miles from the ruins of Irbid (which is no doubt the Arbela of Josephus) and is probably the Caphar Hittia of the Talmud, but I find no mention of the Hattin ruins in the memoirs of the Palestine exploration fund. nor of the Cufic inscription which I found. The way to Irbid lies across the plain, on which, a collection of seven basalt stones in a ring are called the "Hajaret en Nusara," or "stones of the Christians," because tradition has it that it was here that Christ performed the miracle of the seven loaves and two fishes.

The plain was now waiving with grain, nor would it be possible to imagine a more fertile or luxuriant upland. On its margin, where it breaks off abruptly into the marvelous gorge of El Hamam, with its precipitous sides rising 1,200 feet sheer up from the little stream which which trickles at their base, are the ruins of Irbid, interesting as containing the remains of the oldest Jewish synagogue probably to be found in Palestine.

The steep hillside which slopes down to the edge of the cliff is very rocky, and numerous sarcophagi are carved on the surfaces of the natural slabs. The largest measures from six feet to six feet five inches long and one foot two inches deep, being round at the head and square at the foot, which is slightly deeper. There was a ledge all round to receive the stone cover, and a channel made to keep the surface water from running in. They were of all sizes, some, evidently, for small children and babies. But the most remarkable tomb was one which opened out of

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He informed me that here were supposed to be buried four of the sons of Jacob, he did not know which, and Jochabed and Dinah. He also pointed out to me the tomb of the Rabbi Nitai, who was supposed to have built the synagogue I had been examining, and who was a native of the place, and lived about 200 years B.C.; also a mound of stones covering apparently a rock tomb, which he declared was the burial place of Seth, the son of Adam; but, although from much habit I am accustomed to swallow a fair amount of traditional information, I am unable to push my credulity thus far. It is described, however, by the Abbe Brocardus. A. D. 1561, as being in a cave with a spring to which a flight of steps led down. The tombs of Zerah and Zephaniah were also pointed out. Indeed there are few places in Palestine where in the same limited area such a number of distinguished personages of sacred history are buried as in the neighborhood of Arbela or Irbid. I do not now include the tombs of the numerous rabbis whom the Jews hold sacred. If it has a character for sanctity, it must at one time have had a reputation for strength. From it's position it must always have been a military stronghold. Josephus tells us, in his Life, that when he was governor of Galilee he fortified it, and laid up stores of grain here; and it is without doubt the Casale Ardelle of the Teutonic knights (1250 A.D.), the D. being an error for B, as it is mentioned in connection with Tiberias and Beisan, both places not very distant.

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with these subterranean abodes. They are of immense extent, and are placed over each other in different stories; some are walled in, leaving doors and windows. Some idea of the extent of this singular natural fastness may be formed from the fact that it is capable of containing six thousand men. The caves communicate wih each other by subterranen galleries. These are the fortified caverns mentioned by Josephus in connection with Arbela. Bachides, the general of Demetrius, the third king of Syria, when he invaded Palestine, encamped at Arbeal and subdued those who had taken refuge in the caves. This event is narrated in Maccabees, where the caves are called "stories." It was here, also, that Herod the Great had his famous fight with the robbers who had made their dens in the caves, letting down his soldiers in baskets, and fighting them in midair.

I was determined to push my explorations to the summits of the rocky crests which frowned above, and are called the Horns of Hattin. Scrambling up the steep, rocky hillsides, we found ourselves at last obliged to leave our horses and make our way on foot over the huge blocks of basalt which are thickly strewn around these singular peaks. On reaching the top we found that they had been artificially superimposed one on the top of another, so as to form a rocky rampart of immense solidity. Both crests had, at some period of remote antiquity, been thus fortified. Beneath one of them were the foundation and ruins of an ancient town which the inhabitants call "Medinet el Inweileb," or "the ruins of the long tower." At the southeast of the hill is an oblong cavern cut in the rock and cased with cement, which may formerly have been a cistern; and not far from it are the foundations of a building which the natives say was a Christian church before the conquest of the country by the Mohammedans, who subsequently converted it into a mosque. Nothing could be more striking than the view from the summit of the highest horn. Immediately beneath us, some six or seven hundred feet below, I looked down into the gloomy gorge, with the white walls of the Neby Shaib contrasting with the black basalt rocks, its terraces covered with groups of brightly costumed Druses—their songs as they danced in circles reaching us on the still air of evening, and beyond the modern village of Hattin, surrounded by orange groves and fruit gardens of the most brilliant green. Stretching away on all other sides were uplands of waiving grain, till they either sunk away into valleys or terminated at the base of hills which rose abruptly above them. To the northeast the precipitous sides of the Wady Hamam, honeycombed with caves, formed a vista through which appeared in the distance a green strip of the plain of Gennesareth; beyond it the waters of the sea of Galilee, seventeen hundred feet below us, gleamed in the setting sun. From its eastern margin rose the steep cliffs above which is the vast plateau of Jaulan, once the grazing lands of the flocks and herds of Job, while a line of conical volcanic peaks, backed by snow-clad Hermon, closed the prospect.—*Cor. New York Sun.*

A ROCKY MOUNTAIN STORM.

A Peculiar Experience.

Blissfully unconscious of impending adventure, a gay party of Chicago pleasure-seekers started out from Manitou Springs recently. It consisted of five equestrians—viz., Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Hall, Miss Sadie Bates, Miss Grace and Master Hall, accompanied by Mrs. F. T. Sherman, Mrs. H. L. Thayer and little Goodwin Thayer in a buggy, Mrs. Thayer holding the lines. The destination chosen was a tableland beyond "Glen Eyrie" called "the Mesa," a Spanish word for plateau. A glorious canter was enjoyed through the "Garden of the Gods," and the beautiful valley beyond, reaching as far as "Glen Eyrie," the charming property of Gen. Palmer. A murky, threatening sky excited some remarks, but as similar cloud effects had clustered around the distant hilltops for several days without bringing the much-needed rain no particular apprehension was felt. At "Glen Eyrie" the road turned abruptly, making an ascent up the side of what to our Chicago residents was quite a steep hill, the road being cut shelving out of the hillside. Away to the south, where the mysterious beauty of the gateway to the "Garden of the Gods" loomed up in its silent majesty, a cloud of whirling dust was observed and commented on, but no suspicion of what it portended entered the minds of our uninitiated novices. With many an exclamation of delight at the extreme loveliness of the valley view, backed by the gardens of the "Rockies," and with many a jest and a laugh, the party rode gayly up the ascent, when just on the summit of the hill, on the brow of the precipice, a terrific wind struck them. With the natural instinct of facing a foe, the equestrians turned and headed their horses to the hurricane; but the ladies in the buggy being in the rear and the buggy-top affording the greatest resistance to the wind, they realized at once their danger and sprang at once from the vehicle just in time to bid adieu to hats, handkerchiefs, dusters, wraps, etc., which soon sought a more sheltered locality in the valley below. Mr. Hall, bareheaded and almost blinded by the fury of the gale, sprang from his horse, and just succeeded in catching the frightened animal in time to prevent his precipitating himself and the buggy after the other portable property. Grasping him with one hand and his own—an excitable, nervous horse—with the other, he succeeded in forcing them away from the brow of the hill.

Little Goodwin Thayer, aged 7 years, a slight child, was held down to the ground by his mother, or the wind would certainly have carried him over, while Mrs. Sherman clung with great presence of mind to the slender bushes. The little mountain pony Gracie Hall rode seemed to take it all as a matter of course, and halted stubbornly in the most dangerous spot of all, browsing contentedly, while the child was apparently in the greatest danger. The violence of the storm increased steadily for about ten minutes, during which the little party pushed forward to a safe spot, all having dismounted. Fortunately the horses behaved well, standing firmly, though evidently frightened, or we might have had something, more serious to chronicle than a severe fright. Soon a brisk shower of hail added to their discomfort, as by this time all heads were bare, the remaining hats having gayly cavorted over into the valley. The rain and hail fall brought a slight abatement of the wind, and Mr. Hall led the procession, by this time a very draggled and woe-begone looking company, down the hill to "Glen Eyrie," where a kind welcome and refreshments were received.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Billous attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents

The Courtship of Napoleon III.

There are some curious anecdotes about Napoleon III. in the "Souvenirs of Compiegne" recently published by "Sylvanecte," who appears to have been one of the Legitimist neighbours of the Emperor in that vicinity of Compiegne forest. One says that Napoleon's fascination for Mademoiselle de Montijo, who afterwards became the Empress Eugenie, dated from the time when that sprightly beauty gave him a sharp horse-whipping. The Emperor had invited Mademoiselle de Montijo and her mother to Compiegne, and showed them much attention at hunting parties. One evening, when the hunt came home late, Napoleon so enraged the beauty that she caught up her riding-whip and gave it to him over the head and ears. This soon brought about an explanation, and in course of time came the famous letter in which Napoleon expressed his desire to have Mademoiselle Eugenie to wife—a letter which the mother lost no time in making public, and which is now religiously preserved in the archives of the family at Madrid. According to "Sylvanecte," the future Empress was much persecuted by Napoleon before he made her his proposal of marriage, and it is related that on one occasion he was so enraged because she would not grant him a rendezvous—asked for while they were out riding—that he put spurs to his horse and galloped away, leaving her to find her way home through the forest as best she could. The poor girl lost her way, and did not reach the palace until nine o'clock in the evening, when all the guests and the domestics were thoroughly alarmed for her safety.

What Makes a Home?

It is an excellent thing to have a well-kept house, finely appointed table; but after all, the best cheer of every home must come from the heart and manner of the home mother. If that be cold, and this ungracious, all the wealth of India cannot make the home pleasant and inviting. Intelligence, too, must lend its charm it we would have home an Eden. The severe style of house-order neatness seldom leaves much margin for intellectual culture; a simpler style of living and house-furnishing would set many a bonded slave at liberty, and add vastly to the comforts of all the household. There are cabin homes that have been and are remembered with pleasure, because of the beautiful, loving presence there; and stately homes without it are but dull and cheerless habitations.

Fighting Peccaries.

A peccary is in all respects a hog. He looks, smells, tastes like a hog, and is a hog, but for a thing of indomitable courage of the lower type, for a hater of quenchless fury, and for a fighter to the last throb of his heart he has no parallel in the animal kingdom. They never begin a war, but when one is assailed the entire drove rush to the attack as men rush when martial vigor urges them. Each bead-like eye is a fire spark; tusks are protruding, the echinated spine straightened, and woe to the wretch who falls into their path. Gored, bitten, torn, tramped upon, and eaten up, to the very last shread of his clothing—such is the fate of the man caught by a drove of angry peccaries. With the same fury they assault a wolf or attack a bull, and neither the wolf nor the bull can stand up against a charge of half a dozen peccaries. Both know this and flee in terror from the field.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

Cremation is making great strides in France where the Prefect of the Seine means to establish Siemens furnaces in several of the cemeteries in Paris, and proposes to cremate all persons whose remains are not claimed by their friends. If this experiment proves successful, the Government will probably introduce a general bill on cremation in the Chamber, and the Council of Health is now considering the different ways of detecting traces of poison.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

A child in Leominster, Mass., placed in the garden a small piece of looking glass in an upright position, and for a week a sparrow has spent three hours each day capering in front of it. It will stand and peck away at its reflected self until it gets thoroughly excited, then run back and forth along the fence, then return to its attack, and continue it until it falls exhausted and apparently dead. On recovering it flies away, only to return at the same hour the next day and renew the contest.

Childhood's Memories

Come back laden with the joys and pleasures of that dream time of life when sweet anticipation garnished with brightest hues the future as it stretched out before us. Only the pleasures hoped for us entered the heart then. But as we grow older, to one and other comes the awakening. If you should be troubled, not in heart, but in feet, with corns, and they make life miserable, go to the nearest drug store and buy a bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor, the "sure, safe, and painless corn cure," and you will be quickly relieved, and happiness will ever after brighten your path. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop's.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The Mighty Dollar

Is lone distanced by a 10 cent bottle of Polson's NERVILINE, the newest and best pain remedy. It cures colds, cramps, colic, pain in the head, sciatica pain in the chest; in fact it is equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of the great pain remedy. New lines. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents. Try a sample bottle of Nerviline, only 10 cents. Take no substitute.

Chemistry begins to play havoc with the mother tongue. The latest compound announced from the laboratories is monochlorodibromoparadinitrobenzol. The discoverer's name is not given.

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Difference between the House of Lords and the House of Commons—all the difference between ability and nobility.

There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier. At Druggists 50 cents

A.P. 190.

PHRENOLOGY. EXAMINATIONS GIVEN BY WALLACE MASON, 12 Queen St. W., Toronto.

WHEAT Valley $4, Scott $1.35, Deihl 1.35, Amber 1.35, (bus) Rye.85c. Jas. Rennie, Toronto.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont

FOR SALE.

Roughcast Blacksmith Shop, Woodshop, and Dwelling House, 1½ land, good garden, stable and woodshed. Failing health the cause for selling. Apply Box 79, Hepworth, Ont.

MEN WANTED.

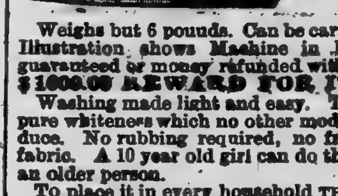
Active, pushing men wanted to wholesale my famous teas to consumers. Salaries from $600 to $2,000 per year. Send stamp for particulars. JAMES LAUT, Importer, Toronto.

PARTY WANTED TO PURCHASE CARRIAGE shops 24 x 118 feet; double stoop, with office 24 x 60 lacksmith's shop, 20 x 42; lumber, barn, and shed, horse barn, two acres of land with dwelling house suitable for two small families; two cisterns, cellar, and well; situated at Ross' Corners, four miles from Belleville, on main gravelled road; good locality, where a business from $8,000 to $10,000 per annum is done. The premises are now in full blast, and will be sold to good live man at a bargain. HARFORD ASHLEY Belleville.

Steam Flour Mill.

Capacity 300 barrels daily. New roller process; cooperage with large supply of dry staves; also 500 cords of wood on property; Saw mill adjoining flour mill; G. T. R. switch within ten feet of mill; situated in fine wheat country. Address Lock Box 11, Listowel.

SEND And get a sample copy of TRUTH, free, the best 28-page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of rewards for answering Bible Problems. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada.



THE MODEL Washer AND BLEACHER

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days.

$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.

AGENTS WANTED.

C. W. DENNIS,

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE,

213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.



CONBOY'S

CARRIAGE TOPS

ARE THE

Latest, Neatest, Lightest, Strongest, Cheapest and most Stylish Top in the market.

☞ Buy no other until you see them. ☜

For sale by all the leading Carriage Builders.

Manufactured in great variety at 407, 409 and 411 King St., W., Toronto.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co.

100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal.

Importers of

Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay.

Manufacturers of

Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

DEATH TO POTATO BUGS.

ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR

RAMSAY'S PURE PARIS GREEN.

Nothing has been found more effective for destroying Potato Bugs. The purest is the cheapest.

A. Ramsay & Son,

Paint and Color Manufacturers, Montreal.

WHAT SHALL I DRINK!

THE MONTSERRAT

Lime Fruit Juice.

Cordial, most wholesome, delicious and refreshing beverage. Strictly pure and entirely free from Alcohol. Gold Medal Calcutta Exhibition. Sold by all druggists and grocers. Sole proprietors H. SUGDEN EVANS & CO., Montreal. Agents, JAS. H. PEARCE & CO., Toronto.

MACHINERY. 1 Portable T. Westinghouse Farm Engine 1 Able Triumph do. 1 G. C. Morrison do. 1 8 h p Portable Engine and Boiler one Skids. 1 35 h. p. Horozontal by Northy. 1 do. by Waterous with cut off valve, and 20 engines and boilers of smaller sizes, all thoroughly refitted before leaving shop. 2 24-inch Planers and Matchers. 1 20-inch Pony Planer. 1 Iron frame Tenoning machine. 1 Blind Slat Tenoner, 1 Buggy Plainer or jointer. 2 band saws. 10 Saw Tables. 1 Fire-Proof Safe. 1 Jeweler's Rools Steel. 1 Book-Binder's Screw Press. 1 42-inch French Burr Portable Grist Mill. 1 62-inch inserted Tooth-Saw, &c., &c. Send for new list, No. 9, containing full description of machinery in stock. Address,

H W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT ASS'N, Incorporated, Head Office, London, Ont. Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates. For $500, or half certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75. For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance, $1.00. For $2,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance, $2.00. For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00. The only cash payments. Assessments on marriages $1.60 on each $1000. First years quarterly assessments are promptly paid, on present membership at end of year. Endowment reserve account will amount to $10,000 providing for a large number of endowments, which places this Association in a sound financial position. No connection with any similar Institution. A good savings society for young people. Send for By-Laws, &c. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

Brooklyn,	Aug. 18	*Oregon	Sept. 6
*Vancouver,	Aug. 23	Montreal,	Sept. 13
Toronto,	Aug. 30	*Sarnia	Sept. 20

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $36.75. Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

GURNEYS & WARE,



STANDARD SCALES.

THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.

RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS

Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.

☞ SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

GURNEYS & WARE,
HAMILTON. ONT

The New Williams



High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

Sewing Machine of the Period.

Is Light and Easy to run!

Silent and Rapid movement,

Plain and Simple to learn

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1733 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 58 King St., West, Toronto.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities ; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOCG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

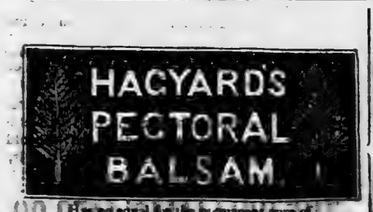
Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.



Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

To remove dandruff, Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

Sydenham fall show will be held on the 7th October.

A crying evil, Children are often fretful and ill when Worms is the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

GOOD THE YEAR ROUND.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator, and mild purgative for all seasons.

FOR OLD OR YOUNG
Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the remedy for Cholera, Colic, Diarrhœa and Dysentery. No person is safe without it.

The Thornbury *Venture* is a year old and will venture on.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.—For Pimples, Blotches, Tan, and all itching tumors of the skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap.

Worms often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms effectually.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—Sir Leonard Tilley and Lady were presented to Her Majesty the Queen, at Osborne Castle to-day by the Princess Louise.

The Signs of Worms are well known, but the remedy is not always so well determined Worm Powders will destroy them.

PREJUDICED PEOPLE.

Many people are prejudiced against patent medicines but all who try Burdock Blood Bitters are compelled to acknowledge it worthy a patent as a valuable discovery.

Melancthon Council is afraid those in neighbcring townships would drive the bears into that township and shoot them, in order to get their bounty should they offer one, so they wo'nt offer any. Every municipality should offer at least $5, for bear scalp and double that amount for that of dogs, then sheep raising might be entered into with very little risk.

A BLESSING TO ALL MANKIND.

In these times when our Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are billious, Blood out of order, Liver inactive.or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. 2

COUNTY VALUATION.—We were unable last week to give our readers the result of the appeal against the County valualion taken by the townships of Osprey, Proton and Bentinck owing to the Judge having received his judgment. The following changes have been made:—Normanby, increased $237,226; Bentinck, decreased $75,731; Euphrasia, decreased $2,100; Keppel, decreased $48,561; Osprey, decreased $105,884; Sarawak, decreased $10,000.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. There unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00 2

GRAY MEDICINE COMPANY.—Will some of our exchanges who have had dealings with this company inform us as to their reliability. We have tendered our account till we are tired of doing so and if many of our brethren are similarly situated, the only course open to us will be to denounce them as deadbeats.—Bruce *Herald.* We had dealings with above Company in 1882, they paid half their account the other half we have been unable to collect.—Ed. STANDARD.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

The potato and buckwheat crops in parts of Northern Michigan have been ruined by a heavy frost which occurred on Friday night.

McGregor's Speedy Cure.

Every purchaser of common sense business capacity, when requiring an article for a certain purpose, purchases only that which has been tried or is allowed first to test before buying. You are allowed a free trial bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure, the great remedy for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood and Liver Disorders at Hill Bro's. Sold at 50 cents and $1 per bottle. See testimonials from persons in your own town. A. & S. 6

The writ for the election of a member of the Ontario Legislature Lennox, in place of the late A. H. Roe, has been issued. The nomination will take place at Napanee on the 21st inst., and the election on the 28th.

A REMARKABLE RECORD.

The most remarkable case of Scrofula on record is that of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, whose case of Scrofulous Abscess baffled the skill of seventeen Surgeons for twenty three years. He was perfectly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

FROM KINGSTON.

N. C. Polson & Co., druggists, write that Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry has long been the best remedy for Summer Complaints in the market.

Osprey Council will meet on the 19th.

WOMAN'S WEAKNESS.

Much of the weary weakness peculiar to females is caused by irregularities that could be promptly remedied with that Excellent Regulating Tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters.

A lodge of Royal Templars of Temperance has been instituted at Meaford.

CAN DEAFNESS BE CURED.

Mr. John Clark, of Milldridge, Ont., declares it can, and that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the remedy that cured him. It is also a specific for all inflamation and pain.

Arran Council has decided to assist farmers to erect wire fences where the snow drifts badly.

A ST. ANN'S VICTORY.

Mr. John Morrison, well known in St. Ann's, N. S., had serious Kidney Complaint that bordered on dropsy. After hope had nearly fled, he was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

THE Orangeville Gazette has suspended publication owing to financial difficulties.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA.

Procure from your druggist one bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and take as directed. It cures all Summer Complaints.

FALL wheat of year's growth, purchased from a Tuckersmith farmer, weighed 62½ pounds to the bushel, and yielded forty bushels to the acre. This is said to be a fair average of the crop in that neighborhood.

The following is from J. W. Ptolemy, of Winnipeg, formerly grain buyer for William Gillesby, of Hamilton and Grimsby: "I was for many years much afflicted with Costiveness, Biliousness, and ultimately Dyspepsia. I suffered very much and tried many different medicines, which gave me only temporary relief and then I was as bad as ever again. I was recommended by a friend, who had been restored to health by it, to try McGregor's Speedy Cure. I did so, and it was not long before I felt like a new man, and I have enjoyed excellent health ever since. I first commenced taking it February 7th, 1879. Sold by Hill Bro's. A. & S. 5

THE condition of the crops throughout the whole Canadian North-West is most gratifying. The yield of wheat will be the largest yet known in that portion of the Dominion, the amount available for export being estimated at five million bushels. The Canada Pacific experimental farms have proved abundantly successful, and have placed the suitability of the region for cultivation and settlement dispute.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, *McGregor's Speedy Cure* leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a *relief* but an *absolute cure* for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's. A. & S. 4

What is an Editor?

Josh Billings says: An editor is a male being whose business is to navigate newspapers. He writes editorials, grinds out poetry, inserts deaths and weddings, sorts manuscripts, keeps a waste basket, blows up the "devil," steals matter, fights other people's battles, takes white beans and apples for pay when he can get them, raises a large family, works nineteen hours out of twenty-four, knows no Sunday, lives poor, dies middle-aged, and often broken-hearted, leaves no money, is often rewarded for a life of toil with a short but free obituary puff in the newspaper.

HOPEFUL WORDS.

Mrs. McArthur, of Hopeville, Ont., says she could not keep house without Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam to cure prevailing throat and lung troubles.

The Western Fair.

We have received a handsome prize list of the Western Fair at London to be held in September from the 22nd to the 26th, inclusive. Prizes to the amount of $17,000 will be given and in addition to usual attractions seem at exhibitions of this kind, there will be balloon ascensions, fireworks, games, races &c., for the entertainment of visitors.

RESCUED AT LAST.

W. H. Crooker, druggist of Waterdown, says, when all other remedies fail for Bowel Complaints, then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue.

Go to John Noble's, Markdale, for a Chatham wagon.

Franco - Chinese War.

Notwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccos cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 J. PLEWES.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER,

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN. 192-195

P. DUCOLON'S LIVERY,

IN HULL'S OLD STAND,

MILL - STREET.

Good Horses and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.

195

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and PASTRY that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply;
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

J. G. IRVING

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Chain Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS SUPPLIED.

The Markdale Stand

Is issued every Thursday, at the office Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $ not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards on space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50
Half column.....	27 00	15 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00
Three inch space	10 00	5 00

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks $1, the advertisement not to exceed ten lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid assortment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,

199-251 TORONTO

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL.B.
County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REGISTRAR in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON.
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL

MARKDALE,

John McAleer, - Proprietor

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 19

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

...co - Chinese War.
...withstanding the desolating
...w raging in China it will not
...e the price of Teas at the
...st House, Markdale
...g imported prior to the open-
...ostilities, a sufficient quantity
...y 20,000 MEN for a period of
...ths. In other departments of
...cery trade the BELFAST
... has KILLED BY THOU-
...hose who assume to transact
... by purchasing of small deal-
...bitant rates of interest on long
... Our imports of
...RVED MEATS, SALMON
...TERS, SARDINES, HAMS,
...N, ASSORTED PICKELS
...y articles in the grocery trade
LIQUORS
...est brands and quality. Wine
...amental purposes warranted
...randies direct from the man-
... and all other kinds of liquors.
..., Teas and Tobaccoes cannot
...give satisfaction. Oranges,
...&c. Family Flour supplied
...t Rates.
...IOS. McNEA.
...T HOUSE, - MARKDALE
GROCERY STORE
CONNECTION WITH
Flour and Feed Store.
...ng just received a
..., Fresh and Select
...TOCK OF
...ugars,
Tobacco, &c,
...ll be sold VERY CHEAP.
...ctfully solicit the public's
J. PLEWES.
...SWORTH HOUSE
...LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
...ATSWORTH, Ont.
... & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
... brand of liquors and cigars al-
...k. Good meals and comfortable
...nteed. Good stabling and at-
...er. 114
...NRY GILL,
...E PAINTER,
..., GLAZIER AND PAPER
...ER, CALCIMINING
... WALL TINTING.
...opposite Planing Factory,
...RKDALE.
...ITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-205
...UCOLON'S
...VERY,
...ULL'S OLD STAND,
... - STREET.
...d Horses
...mfortable Rigs at
...erate charges.
...E'S BAKERY.
...AD. the staff of life and
...RY that will please
...always on hand, to supply
... the demand.
...your stock is low
... and let us know,
... your wants supply,
...'ll know the reason
...E. ROOKE,
Markdale.
...IRVING.
...ARKDALE,
...facturer of all Kinds of
...MPS.
... Cylinder, Forcs, and Cistern
All kinds of
...N - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 206. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG 21, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
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Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.
CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeors, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-85

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

Fall Show Fairs.

East Grey, at Flesherton, the 23rd and 24th September.

South Grey, at Durham, the 30th September and 1st October.

Glenelg, at Markdale, on the 2nd and 3rd October.

Collingwood township, at Clarksburg, on the 25th and 26th September.

Osprey, at McIntyre October 9th.

Dominion Exhibition at Montreal September 5th to 13th.

Provincial at Ottawa Sept. 22nd to 27th.

Toronto Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 10th to 20th.

Western Fair, London, Sept. 22nd to 26th.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

MILEAGE TICKETS.

On and after Monday, Aug. 11th, 1884, this company will have on sale mileage tickets, as follows:

500 Miles for - - $12.50,
1000 " for - - 22.50.

These tickets are issued in book form, containing the same number of coupons as miles represented. They are valid for one year from date of issue, good for one person only, and are positively not transferable.

The books are not good for passage on the trains, but if presented at any ticket office, either on the Ontario or eastern divisions of this company's railway, first-class passage tickets will be issued by the agent to any point on the divisions named, in exchange for the number of coupons representing miles to be travelled, which he will detach.

The book must be presented to conductors with the passage ticket, for examination.

Mileage tickets on sale at all principal ticket offices.

D. McNICOLL,
General Passenger Agent.

ROBBERY,

AND THREATENED MURDER IN OSPREY.

On Thursday night, the 14th, about 12 o'clock, Mr. John McEachren was on the 4th line, on his way home from a meeting of the Salvation Army at Feversham, being on foot and alone. He was suddenly clenched by the throat by a stout man, who also presented a cocked revolver to his head, and fiercely demanded his money. Mc is a strong man, not much afraid of ghosts; but he saw, although it was pretty dark, that his antagonist would likely be a match for him even under more favorable circumstances, and considered it his best policy to obey orders and deliver up his little all, being only 50 cents. The robber swore he had more, and threatened to blow his brains out when John solemnly declared he had no more. The desperado, however, still held the revolver to Mc's head with one hand and searched his pockets with the other, but finding no valuables let him go. McEachren could see that the tramp was a heavy man, had his pant legs in his boots, had dark brown whiskers, and was unshaven. Nothing more has been heard of him.—COM.

That Home of Ours.

In these days of low prices, when a pretty print or muslin dress can be bought for five or eight cents a yard, cambric and satteens in choice colors for fifteen cents, or cotton and wool fabrics for suits at twenty-five cents, there is little reason why a lady should not be prettily dressed when about her work at home. If the warm, damp weather takes the curls all out of her frizzes, a few moments should be employed after the family are scattered to put them up again. A little more trouble and expence will more than pay, if the little children are overheard to say, "Doesn't mother look sweet?" Boys, especially, are very early influenced by the surroundings of home. Happily the old custom of having a "best room" shut up, except for weddings, funerals, or occasional company, is fast being abandoned. Now the home rooms are all thrown open. Sunbeams are welcomed, for it has been found, that it is a choice between them and malaria, or disease in some form. All the best things are not crowded into one room, and the other left bear and shabby. Doors are removed, and curtains or portieres, hung on brass or stained rods, divide halls and rooms. The curtains are made of a variety of materials. There are heavy striped and figured goods, which come for this purpose, but plain goods with broad bands of contrasting color are richer. Double-faced canton flannel is the best cheap material. Dark blue or garnet is handsome, and bands of strips used for saddle-girths, or some kinds of coach trimmings, are very effective upon them. Often one wishes a curtain between a large and small chamber or dressing-room. Cretonne is best for this. Screens used for the purpose are very useful and ornamental, and may be very expensively or cheaply made. A clothes "horse" makes a good frame when stained or ebonized. If it has three panels, each should be different. —ETHEL STONE *in American Agriculturist for September.*

A Father Rebuked.

Col. McLeod, although not a bad man at heart, used very rough language in his intercourse with his family. On returning to his home from his place of business, a few days ago, he found his wife very much excited over the outrageous conduct of a tramp, who, being dissatisfied with the food given him by Mrs. McLeod, had abused her in a most outrageous manner.

"Jonney," said Col. McLeod, to his ten-year-old son; "when you heard that cowardly scoundrel abusing your mother, why didn't you run to the store quick, and let me know? Didn't you hear?"

"Yes, pa, I was out in the stable and heard what he said about the victuals ma give him, and how he abused her, but——"

"But what?"

"I thought it was you scolding ma. He used the same cuss words as you do when the dinner don't suit you, so I thought it couldn't be anybody else but you. I didn't think anybody else would dare talk to ma that way."

Johnny unconsciously administered a severe rebuke to his irascible pa, who never again spoke to his wife as if he were a tramp.

The Agents' Herald.

This is a sixteen page monthly paper, published in Philadelphia at 50 cents per year. It is devoted to *exposing frauds.* The country is pested with advertising frauds, who are continually endeavoring to gull the public. Some of them receive your money and you hear nothing more of it, and others return something almost worthless, while many of them never pay the publisher for their advertising contracts. Then there are numerous newspaper publishers who are continually making gross misrepresentations in regard to the circulation of their publications, in many instances claiming double and treble their actual circulation, thereby defrauding advertisers. The *Agents' Herald* has a sworn circulation of over 50,000 per month, and has become a terror to evil-doers in the above respect, and a welcome guest on every honest publisher's table.

Euphrasia Cheese Factory.

A meeting of the association was held at the factory on the 7th inst. to receive the report of scales of cheese made and of the division of profits. It was shown that there was received at the factory from May 20th to July 12th 189,890 lbs. of milk, from which was manufactured about 800 boxes of cheese, averaging about 60 lbs to the box. Of this number 290 had been disposed of, and the patrons had divided 28 among themselves. After paying all expences, including manufacturing and insuring, their was a balance of over $1800 to be devide among the patrons, paying them at the rate of 7¼ mills per pound for milk. This is considered very low. The grater part of the cheese was sold as low as 9 and 9½c. per lb., and the expenses were heavier than they will likely be at a future time. There were in the factory manufactured, but not ready for sale, 110 boxes more. The patrons expressed themselves as quiet satisfied with the working of the factory by a unanimous vote to that effect. At the close of the season a full account of the quantity of milk delivered, with the amount of cheese manufactured and prices obtained, will be published for the information of all. J. L. WILSON, Sec.
—Meaford *Mirror.*

General News.

The first threshing machine built in Tara was turned out of the foundry there two weeks ago.

Mr. A. Proctor, of Aurora, has established a horse training stable in Meaford.

Voting on the Scott Act will, in all probability, take place in some twenty-eight counties in this Province, on or about the 15th of October next.

The two Presbyterian congregations of Mt. Forest are to be united.

Farmers near Teeswater who have threshed their fall wheat, say they have an average of forty-five bushels to the acre.

According to the report of the Ontario Bureau of Industries for August, a good harvest of grain crops throughout the province is assured.

An English authority has decided that it is illegal for a school teacher to detain a pupil after hours for having failed to have his lessons thoroughly; indeed the authority gave it as his opinion that such detention was an assault.

Francis F. Walsh, the oldest registrar in the province, died on Thursday at the age of 95, after serving over seventy-four years as registrar.

THE FIRST WHEAT.—It is a notable fact, says the Winnipeg *Times*, that the first wheat cut this season in this country was in the district between Moose Jaw and Calgary, which was said to be nothing but a sterile desert. The fine crop of heavy wheat on the C. P. R. experimental farm, 650 miles west of Winnipeg and 10 miles east of Medicine Hat, has passed into the hands of the reapers. Harvesting of the wheat on the other experimental farms will be begun at once.

Canadian apples are reported to be in great demand in England, owing to the failure of the crop there and on the Continent.

Thirty thousand head of cattle were shipped from Montreal to England in the four months ending the 2nd inst., an increase over last year of nearly two thousand.

The heart of a Greenland whale is a yard in diameter.

The musician who notes the Misses is almost sure to miss the notes.

Over 21,000,000 widows in India, and all forbidden to re-marry. Think of that!

Jay Gould's income is $4 a minute A very little time is a good deal of money to him.

The Chicago *News* objects to the free importation of earthquakes of foreign manufacture.

Greek is abolished in all Chicago public schools by a vote of the Board of Education.

THE Orangeville *Advertiser* says "About nine thousand excursionists went to Owen Sound" on the recent A. O. U. W. moonlight excursion. Draw it mild brother.

THE official return in the Muskoka election gives Mr. Dill 127 of a majority.

THE Duke of Wellington dropped dead last Wednesday at Brighton, while entering a train

A GREENROOM ROMANCE.

IN THREE SCENES.—SCENE I.

Mr. Percy Montmorency was seated in front of a looking-glass in his dressing-room at the Pantheon Theatre habited in the costume of Charles Surface, with the perruquier in attendance. The name of "Montmorency" was merely a *nom de theatre* assumed by Harry Stanley when he adopted the somewhat singular resolution of "fretting and strutting his hour" on the boards of a metropolitan theatre; for Mr. Stanley was the only child of his father Colonel Stanley; and consequently heir to that gallant officer's estates in Yorkshire and elsewhere. For the rest, he was three-and-twenty, undeniably good-looking, and endowed with considerable abilities. Having completed the arrangement of the powdered wig, the perruquier withdrew a pace and contemplated the effect with well-simulated admiration. "Mr. Charles Mathews never looked the part better, sir."

The actor seemed to coincide in the opinion of his flattering attendant, for he rose, and surveyed himself in the glass with admiration, which he made no attempt to conceal.

"A good house, Jackson?"

"Capital, sir. But a little cold. They'll warm up when *you* go on, sir."

"Tell the call-boy I want him, Jackson."

Jackson withdrew; and Montmorency surrendered himself to a mental soliloquy, which assumed somewhat of this form: "I wonder what my father wishes to see me about? The same old story, I suppose—the folly and wickedness of the step I have taken. Well, of one thing, I am certain; I am much better off in my present position than wedded to that Barbadoes girl, Miss Anstruther, in spite of her money-bags, and whom I have never seen."

These reflections were put an end to by the entrance of the call-boy.

"If a gentleman giving the name of Colonel Stanley should call, show him in here."

"He is outside, sir," replied the boy.

"Show him in at once," whereupon there entered a small, wizen faced old gentleman, with snow-white hair, and supporting himself on a stick. Montmorency advanced, shook hands with a great show of cordiality, and placed a chair, on which Colonel Stanley slowly seated himself, gazing around the small apartment with an unfeigned expression of curiosity. "So this is a theatrical dressing-room. You are pretty snug."

The room certainly deserved the encomium of the old colonel. Painting in oils and water colors nearly covered the walls; fancy pipes and cigar-boxes and scent-bottles littered the tables; a case of champagne reposed in one corner, while in the other was a small pile of seltzer water.

The Colonel, after indulging in a sigh, proceeded: "I have called, Harry, before I return to Yorkshire, to make one more appeal to you to give up your present mode of life, settle down as a landed proprietor in your native county, and marry Miss Anstruther."

It was now the turn of the young man to sigh as he replied; "Impossible, my dear sir. I am already wedded—to the stage."

"That may be: but unions can easily be dissolved by a divorce, especially in these days."

"Not where the contracting parties are so attached to each other as I am to my profession. No, sir. If a man could take a wife on a lease, for seven, fourteen, or twenty ore years, the case would be different. But the feeling that my lot in life was fixed—cut and dried so to speak—the matter won't bear a thought." The young man felt strongly inclined to indulge in a stage-walk, but the limited area of the apartment forbade such a physical relief. If the reader should consider the remarks of the actor somewhat flippant, it must be borne in mind that no one whose character did not fall under that definition would have acted as Harry Stanley had done.

The old man scowled as he resumed: "I wonder you can respect yourself, dizened out and painted like a mummer at a pantimime."

"I am of the same calling as the glory of England, Shakspere the actor"—

"And poet—you forgot that, sir—poet, sir," sharply retorted the colonel.

"I can assure you, sir, we have men of good family playing very small parts to-night. Trip took honours at Oxford, and Backbite is a Cambridge man."

"Pray, sir," replied the colonel, "if that be the case, why do you all sail under false colors? Why resign the honoured name of Stanley for the Frenchified one of Montmorency?"

The young man bowed as he responded: "Out of deference to the shallow scruples of the narrow-minded portion of society."

"Of which I constitute a member, eh?"

It was in a more conciliatory tone that his son took up the argument. "Pray, sir, let me ask you a question. Do poets and novelists never adopt a *nom de plume*? Did not Miss Evans style herself "George Eliot;" the late Governor-general of India, "Owen Meredith;" Mademoiselle de la Ramee, "Ouida;" Dickens, "Boz?"

"That'll do," interrupted the colonel. "Then one fine day you will be falling in love, as you call it, with one of these artful and painted sirens, and I shall find myself grandfather to a clown or a pantaloon! For, of course, you will bring up your offspring to *the* profession, as you call it, as if there were no other profession in the world."

His son and heir drew himself proudly up as he replied: "No, sir, I trust I shall never forget that I own the honoured name of Stanley."

The colonel remained silent for several moments ere he observed; "I shall never understand why you declined to even see Miss Anstruther."

"Because the very fact that the lady was labelled my future wife," replied the son, "would have caused me to detest her at first sight."

The old colonel rose from his seat. "I can see very plainly that I am wasting both your time and my own—I suppose you will have to do a little 'tumbling' presently?"

"I do not make my entrance till the third act. If you will go in front, you can have my box." Montmorency rang the bell as he spoke, and when the call-boy appeared, directed him to show his visitor into box A.

The actor was indulging in a sigh of relief, when a head appeared at the half-closed door, and a voice exclaimed: "May I come in?"

Montmorency bounded from his chair as he seized hold of the extended hand and drew the owner into the room. The new-comer was a young man of about the same age as the actor, and was habited in modern evening dress. Montmorency wrung the hand of his friend Vallance, and forced him into a seat. "Delighted to see you, Jack! Have a weed and a seltzer?"

In a few seconds the two young men were similarly occupied, and immersed in the consumption of a couple of choice Partagas.

The actor opened the ball. "You must have met an elderly party in the passage. That was the governor. He is very irate because I won't fall in love at the word of command, and marry Miss Anstruther, whom I have never seen.—By-the-bye, you have seen her. What is she like?"

"A lovely girl," replied Vallance. "I met her at a ball at Scarborough, soon after her arrival from the West Indies, Faith, Harry, you might do worse."

"And might do better; eh, Jack? But your ideas of beauty are so opposite to mine as I remember of old. Now, if you wish to see a perfect vision of loveliness, go in front and see Fonblanque, the Lady Teazle of to-night."

"You mean *Miss* Fonblanque, I persume?"

"Exactly. The prefix "Miss" is frequently omitted in theatrical parlance. She is bewitching."

Vallance shakes his head. "Have a care, Harry. It would be a pity if you allied yourself with some unknown adventuress, after refusing the rich Miss Anstruther."

"Well, to be candid, Jack, I *am* afraid of myself. If I did not constantly call to my mind the fact that I am a Stanley, I should speedily succumb to the charms of the divine Fonblanque, so there is some benefit arising from birth after all."

"And how long do you mean to pursue this mad freak of yours?" inquired Vallance,

"Till I hear on goad authority that the troublesome Miss Anstruther is engaged, or married."

"And then?"

"Why, then I quit the mimic stage as suddenly as I entered upon it."

"Meanwhile?" ejaculated Vallance with an incredulous smile.

"Meanwhile," replied Montmorency, loftily, "I contribute to the 'gaiety of nations," as Johnson said of Garrick; and therefore consider myself a far better member of society than a successful general who has killed so many hundreds of his fellow-mortals; or a lawyer, who has set whole families by the ears in order to fill his pockets; or a doctor, who, as Tobin says, spends the greater part of his time in writing death-warrants in Latin."

Vallance examined his finger nails for a few seconds, and after an embarrasing pause, said: "Harry, I am about to make a confession."

"I cannot promise you absolution, Jack."

Vallance proceeded: "On the memorable night when I first beheld Miss Anstruther at the ball at Scarborough, I fell over head and ears in love with her."

"You fell in love with her, did you," repeated Montmorency, in a tone of some annoyance. "You mean with her banking account. Remember, you are in the confession box."

"On my honour, no!" replied Vallance. "As you are aware, I could not afford to marry a penniless girl; but if I were as rich as Rothschild, and Miss Anstruther a pauper, I would marry her to-morrow, if she would have me—You do not seem to like the idea?"

"Humanity is a strange compound, Jack. It grates upon my senses of propriety that any else should step into my shoes and wed the woman intended for my wife, yet whom I have vowed never to marry."

"Why, what a dog in the manger, you are!"

"I would not mind so much if a stranger were to win the heiress; but to know her as your wife, Jack, for the remainder of my existence, to repent probably for my obstinacy—You are not in earnest, Jack?"

"Ah, but I am!" replied Vallance, inwardly murmuring: "May I be forgiven the lie."

After a brief mental struggle, Montmorency continued: Well, success attend you. You are a lucky fellow to walk off with such a prize; while I shall remain a humble stage player."

"Remember the peerless Fonblanque, Harry."

"Ah! you right. There is beauty, talent, wit, elegance, refinement, all enshrined in the admirable Lady Teazle of to-night. I shall no longer hold back. To-night I shall know my fate. You have applied the touchstone."

The shrill voice of the call-boy now uttered the words "Charles Surface."

"There is my call So adieu for the present. Go in front, and call for me at the end of the show; and we will have a steak at the Albion together, and drink to the speedy nuptials of my *bete noir*, Miss Anstruther."

"With whom?"

"Any one! I care not—no offence, Jack—so I am free."

Vallance proceeded straight to box A, and having tapped at the door, found himself face to face with Colonel Stanley, who eagerly exclaimed: "Well, Vallance has my plan suceeded?"

"I fear not, sir."

"Give him a second dose the first opportunity. I never knew it to fail. If you want to make a man fall in love with a particular woman, tell him she is half engaged, and she will instantly go up twenty per cent. in his estimation. That is how I came to marry his mother. Directly my father told me that Fred Spencer was mad after her, and that she was half inclined to marry him, I rushed to the attack, stormed the fortress, and carried off the prize! *I* wasn't going to let that puppy march off with her. A fellow with not a tithe of my personal recommendations." Here the colonel paused, as he beheld the countenance of his auditor completely engrossed with the scene; for in the lovely Lady Teazle of the play Jack Vallance recognized the West Indian heiress, Emily Anstruther!

SCENE II.

Along one of the tortuous passages leading to the dressing room, a gentleman is conducting a lady, preceded by the dresser. They have evidently come from the audience part of the theatre, as they are both in modern evening dress. Presently the dresser pauses at a door, and after tapping, enters; and returns to invite the lady to invade the sacred pricints of the dressing-room of Miss Fonblanque, the representative of Lady Teazle. After a few whispered words to her escort, the lady accepts the invitation, and in another moment is clasped in the embrace of the actress. "My dear Julia!"

"My da ling Emily!"

Certainly, Lady Teazle fully deserved the rapturous praises of Montmorency. Her lovely dark eyes shone all the brighter from the contrast to the powdered wig; while her splendid figure was desplayed to the utmost advantage by means of her handsome brocaded dress.

"And so you recognised me under these disguises, Julia?"

"Your voice is unmistakable. I should have known it anywhere, Emily. When do you intend to return to your own sphere?"

"First tell me, Julia, how you managed to penetrate these sacred precincts?"

"Oh! my husband, who knows everybody, said he could at once accomplish it, directly I told him you were my old school-fellow at Barbadoes.—Now answer me my question, there's a dear!"

"I *have* found my proper sphere; I am free, popular, and admired. Instead of one admirer, I have hundreds, and the number is increasing nightly. What can woman wish for more?"

"I'll tell you, Emily; a nice husband, and domesticbliss."

The actress indulged in a scarcely audible sigh. "That might have been my lot. I mean the domestic bliss part of the affair, if I had not had it dinned into my ears from morning till night that there was only one road to happiness—a union with Mr. Stanley, whom I have never seen."

"You might have liked him very much."

"Impossible, my dear Julia. The very fact of a man being ticketed like a prize animal at a show, and then his being introduced to you as your certain and future husband, would be quite sufficient to make me detest him.—No, Julia; when *I* marry, I will myself make the selection, and he must be one who is ignorant that his intended is a rich heiress."

"That will not be a very easy matter to accomplish, Emily."

"Listen, Julia, and I'll tell you a secret. There is a young man acting in this company—a Mr. Percy Montmorency. He is all I could wish—handsome, clever, accomplished, and vastly agreeable."

"Then you have *made* your selection?"

"Not so, Julia. His profession renders our union impossible. He may be heir to a peerage; he may be a lawyer's clerk. There is the most delightful mystery as to our antecedents, we play actors! For instance, who would suppose that I was the rich West Indian heiress, who utilized her amateur theatrical talents, and adopted her present profession? And all in order to escape being pestered into an unwelcome and distasteful marriage. Heigh-ho! I wish I had never seen this captivating fellow.'

Mrs. Sydney sighed as she rejoined: "Ah, Emily, there is the danger of your present mode of life. Before you know where you are, finding yourself over head and ears in love with some handsome fellow, even of whose very name you are ignorant. As to the position in society of his progenitors, that is a point which would require the research of the Society of Antiquaries."

The actress looked solemnly in the face of her friend, and taking both her hands within her own, replied: "Julia, there is a fascination in the life of a successful actress, of which you can form no conception. There is the delight of selecting the costume you are to wear on the eventful evening. No trifle to a woman, as you will admit. Then there is the actual pleasure of wearing it, not for the sake of some half-dozen friends, whose envy in consequence is a poor reward, but the object of admiration to hundreds of spectators nightly! Then, instead of monotonous domesticity, executing crewel-work to the accompaniment of the snoring in an armchair of a bored husband, we have the nightly welcome from a thousand pair of hands, and the final call before the curtain amidst an avalanche of flowers! Your name on every tongue, your photo, in every print-shop in London, and your acts and deeds the subject of conversation at every dinner-table in the metropolis!"

Mrs. Sydney shook her head with a melancholy smile as the actress finished her oration. "I am still unconverted, Emily.'

"Quite right, Julia. If we were all actresses there would be no audiences!"

The inexorable call-boy here put a compulsory finish to the interview between the two friends, with the words "Lady Teazle."

SCENE III.

Montmorency was seated in the green-room at the conclusion of the play, engaged in that absent train of thought known as a brown study. The more he saw of the fascinating Fonblanque, the more he was captivated. Every hour spent in her society but served to rivet more closely the chain which bound him to her. Should he condescend and make her an offer of his hand, she would naturally be influenced by a profound sense of gratitude, when she discovered that she had married a man of fortune and a Stanley! Whereas, if he had married the rich Miss Anstruther, he would have had money bags perpetually thrown in his face. A silver-toned utterance fell on his ears. Looking up, he beheld the subject of his cogitations.

"Allow me to congratulate you, Mr. Montmorency, on your Charles Surface this evening. A double call before the curtain, and well deserved."

"You are pleased to flatter me. The plaudits of the house to-night render any praise on my part of your Lady Teazle unnecessary. I regret that I am fated to lose so charming a compatriot."

Was it fancy that Montmorency imagined he detected a paler tint on the cheek of the actress, as she replied: "You are not going to leave us?"

"I fear so."

"Wherefore?"

"You are the last person to whom I can confide the cause of my sudden departure,"

Lady Teazle cast down her lovely eyes for a brief space, and then, in a voice in which the smallest possible *tremolo* was perceptable, whispered: "Are you not happy here?"

"I fear, too much so," sighed Montmorency. "I have been living in a fool's paradise lately."

"How? In what way, Mr Montmorency?"

"I am in love.—You start. You do not believe in an actor, who is always simulating affection, ever falling under the influence of a real and veritable passion?"

"You wrong me; indeed, you do. The artistic nature is, and must be, more acutely sensitive than that possessed by ordinary mortals. Do I know the lady?"

"You see her every day—when you contemplate those charming features in the glass. Yes; it is you, Miss Fonblanque whom I love, whom I adore!"

How can we describe the flood of sensations which agitated the bosom of the heiress, as she listened to the avowal of affection from the lips of the only man she ever loved! In low and trembling tones, she managed to reply: "Mr. Montmorency, you are not rehearsing a scene in some new comedy?"

"I never was more serious in my life."

By this time the pride of the Anstruthers had come to the assistance of the heiress. "I grieve very much that I cannot accept your offer. It is impossible."

"Impossible! Why?"

"That I cannot explain."

"We are both members of the same profession, and so far equal."

'Pardon me," said Lady Teazle "You know nothing of my antecedents, and"—

"And you know nothing of mine, you would say. Charming equality! Say, Miss Fonblanque, may I hope?"

It was now the turn of the actress to sigh. "It would be cruel to raise hopes which can never be realized."

Montmorency let fall the hand which in his ardour he had seized, and drew himself proudly up. "That is your fixed answer?"

"It is."

Montmorency once more took possession of her taper fingers, and raising them to his lips, uttered the word "Farewell!" and hastily left the green-room.

The dark melting eyes of the heiress gazed after his retreating figure, and large drops of moisture gathered in them. "I have half a mind to call him back," she mentally whispered.—"No! I must remember I am an Anstruther."

Sinking on a couch, Lady Teazle felt her brain going around: then presently raising her eyes, she beheld—Mr. Vallance.

"Have I not the honour of speaking to Miss Anstruther?"

"Since you recognise me, it would be affectation to deny my identity. Mr. Vallance, may I ask you to preserve my secret?"

"From all save one individual—Mr. Montmorency. Surely you knew that in the Charles Surface of this evening you beheld your rejected lover, Mr. Stanley?"

A film came slowly over the eyes of Miss Anstruther. "You are not joking, Mr. Vallance?"

"The matter is too serious for jesting. But I will break a confidence. He loves you. He told me so half an hour ago."

The heiress could scarcely forbear a smile, as she reflected that her ears had drank in the soft confession only five minutes ago. "Mr. Vallance will you do me a favor? Will you ask Mr. Stanley to step here for a few minutes? But remember, you must on no account reveal my identity."

"You may rely on me, Miss Anstruther. I do not know what steps you mean to adopt; but there is no time to lose, for old Colonel Stanley is in front, and will, if he has recognised you, at once inform his son."

"That is my fear; so haste."

Almost before the heiress could mature her plans the rejected one appeared before her. He was very grave, and bowed with an air of deep humility, as the actress thus addressed him: "Mr. Vallance and I are old acquaintances, so I commissioned him to ask you to return for a short time. I feel very anxious about our scenes in the *Hunchback* to-morrow. Would you mind running through the Modus and Helen scene. I mean the second one."

Montmorency bowed. "With pleasure."

It would have been a lesson for half the actresses on the stage, could they have beheld the manner in which the saucy coquette of the play coaxed her lover, lured him on, facsinated him, and enveloped him in such a spell of witcheries, that no Modus that ever breathed could have been proof against her seductive wiles. The scene came to an unexpected termintion, for Montmorency suddenly caught her in his arms, and as he held her clasped tight to his breast, exclaimed in rapid and excited tones: "This is not acting! If it be, you are the greatest actress that ever trod the boards. You love me! I see it in your sparkling eye; I read it in your blushing cheek! Say, am I not right?"

Emily Anstruther remained perfectly passive in the arms of Harry Stanley, as she murmured "Yes."

The enraptured couple were so completely absorbed in reading love in each other's eyes that they had not observed the entrance of two gentlemen, Colonel Stanley and Mr. Vallance.

The old colonel was the first to speak. "Speak, sir! Is this a scene from a play?"

By this time the heiress had left the sweet anchorage of her lover's arms, and advancing to the old man, said: "Do you not recognise your godchild, Emily Anstruther?"

But surprise had taken away the power of speech from the colonel.

His son interposed. "I trust Miss Anstruther will acquit *me* of any guilty knowledge of this fact—will believe that *I* believed she was merely Miss Fonblanque the actress."

Emily Anstruther here cast down her eyes, while a deep blush mantled over her face and neck. "I am afraid *I* am not equally innocent; for Mr. Vallance informed me that I had refused my hated lover. But I have enough confidence in *his* love for me, to hope for his belief in my unselfish love for *him*."

"So you see, dad," exclaimed the younger Stanley, "Love not only rules the court, the camp, the grove, as the poet says, but does not disdain to flutter his wings in the green-room."

Love of Home.

The most appreciable quality of the British people is their love for home. I place the love of home as the very base of national life. Surely there is no bond more consoant with true happiness than that which binds together the members of a family. There is nothing so congenial, so pleasing and satisfying as home, for it is the abode of love, free and unconstrained; it clusters around itself sweet associations with loving and loved faces during a long series of years of sweet companionship; it is the museum *par excellence* where a thousand things, each with a history and pedigree of its own, are arranged with equisite taste by loving hands—altogether a perpetual solace to heart and mind. And it is at home, in the midst of peace and quietness, that the best work is conceived and executed. Let no sentimental hobby or crude political theories destroy the united action of every member of the household. Married women may now exercise a right over their separate property. They will wield the right at a great cost if at the expense of mutual distrust and lessened co-operation between husband and wife.

Some Historical Jokes.

"A mule is a mule but a woman is a mulier." This joke is supposed to have been brought up from India by the earlier Pelasgian settlers of Italy. Tetrarchus Periconinus, in his annals relates that Cæsar while pausing at the brink of the Rubicon, in an effort to budge a baggage mule, embraced its foreleg against a Doric temple, was approached by one of his officers, Tedius Sempronius, who remarked that his wife was even more difficult to move than the aforesaid obstinate animal. Cæsar, after curtly rejoined, "Omnis Gallia divisa in partes tres," bade Tedius declare himself, whereupon the latter said that while a mule was a mule, yet his wife was mulier. Cæsar, upon hearing this remark, mounted his horse and made a dash for the other bank. So passed away the liberties of Rome. Tedius Sempronius was subsequently put to death on the first proscription, after having got off the joke on Marc Antony. The specific charge against him was an attempt to revive the humour of the Tarquins.

William Rufus was tarrying one day at Winchester, during the summer of 1088, when he was approached by his Lord Chancellor, who suggested that inasmuch as the King was a young bachelor the ladies of the court naturally expected more attention than they had received during the preceding reign. "By St. Simon the Cellarer," exclaimed the King, "they shall never say I value them not. Largess is thine, me lud, if thou devise a scheme for their entertainment, for I am busy with the cares of State." "Ice-cream," suggested the Chancellor. "Too high," rejoined the economical King, pointing to a neighboring confectioner's sign, "$1.50 per gal." The Chancellor resigned in disgust.

When Alexander paused before the walls of Tyre, Delessepsius, his engineer reported that the city was impregnable. All attempts to break down the walls would be but a waste of time, and an assault would cause terrible effusion of blood. Alexander smilingly replied that while a battering-ram might fail, a goat would probably answer. "Bring up a goat or the butter we had last night; either is a strong butter," he musingly answered. The people of Tyre, who were on the walls of their city, immediately got down and left on the other side.

Gladstone and his Wife.

We are always curious to know something of the domestic life of great men, and wish to know if the wife has had any part in the husband's success. It is always said that Mrs. Gladstone has been a helpmeet indeed, and one would be led to this opinion from the sweet, wifely, motherly expression of her countenance. Mrs. Gladstone does not look older than an American lady does at 50. Her hair is almost black and her face is almost free from lines and wrinkles. English woman of the last generation dresses hideously, and the majority of the present generation do. And Mrs. Gladstone, in respect of dress, belongs to both past and the present. She always looks dowdy. One can not get over the feeling when seeing her that she is of bourgeois origin. If one did not know her, one would assume that she belonged to what is called the "shop keeping class." When she came into the chapel on Sunday she was really a curiosity. Her face is uncommonly sweet and spiritual. Her smile tells the story of a true and gentle heart. But—— Why should any lady dress so barbarously? The puffed-out hair, and big, ill-shaped bonnet, with the old-fashioned spotted veil; a long, rather rusty velvet cloak, with wide fur-trimmings and ungloved hands did not seem suitable to the face. During the services, when Mrs. Gladstone removed the cloak, she put on a light, coarsely-knitted worsted shawl, and then to me, the picture of odds and ends seemed compleate.

But to Mr. Gladstone, I was pained to see him. He shuffled into the chapel and into his pew with a quick, nervous, ill-regulated step that indicated strength of will trying to overcome weekness of limb. He looked two inches shorter than he did four years ago. His face is full of crows' feet. Lines and wrinkles run in every direction upon it, and if he were 100 years old his face could not be more wizen and worn. The withered, pinched face, with its great, penetrating, restless eyes, was almost weird. I sat immediately facing the prime minister, and within ten feet of him, and I must say—I am bound to say—that his presence pained me all the while I was in the chapel. He is a man with a great trouble on his mind, or else no face in this world ever told the story of trouble. When he closed his eyes in prayer—and I peeped several times to see—there was almost an agony on his countenance. He was so uneasy and restless when standing up, so fidgety with the books and his fan that it was deeply painful to see him.

Recklessness of the British.

There is considerable recklessness in the character of the British people, and its effects are seen in early marriages, in trade and finance, at sea and land, in the mine and the factory. What are the oft-recurring commercial crisis but the rebounds of a reckless neglect of rules of prudence and wisdom! Whence the many accidents on the railways and the heavy losses at sea but the result of wanton negligence of danger! It is not only the owner of the mine that neglects opening proper shafts, but the miner himself, that will light his candle or pipe in the midst of fire-damp. It is not the ship-owner only that will send unworthy, overladen, and under-manned ships to sea, but the captain and seamen, who will encounter any peril in order to shorten the passage by so many hours or days. If boldness be a virtue, recklessness is a vice; if bravely be commendable, rashness is a crime. In 1882, 15,350 deaths arose from violent causes in mines, from vehicles, from machinery, from weapons, from falls, from burns, from explosions, from weather agencies, from drowning and suffocation, and from poison and other causes, many of them the simple result of recklessness. No other country exhibits such a catlogue of violent deaths. True, they have not the same quantity of mines, nor the same milage of railways, nor the same tonnage of shipping; yet the proportion of losses is greater here than anywhere. Now, the acquisition of wealth by gambling and recklessness is vicious and criminal. Wealth, says Weyland, is not acquired, as many persons supposed, by fortunate speculations and splendid enterprises, but by the daily practice of industry, fragality, and economy. He who relies upon these means will rarely be found destitute, and he who relies upon any other will generally become bankrapt.

AGRICULTURAL.

Fall Fallowing.

It is singular a farming process be so little understood and practis[ed] is so thoroughly efficient in ridd[ing] all pernicious weeds, and which so [...] fits it for the production of a p[...] farm crop, and especially is this [...] the fall-fallowing succeeds the cu[...] the grass on meadow land.

By fall-fallowing, I mean plowing [...] or August, and from that time for[th] the surface so well cultivated as to [...] weeds that vegetate, and to keep [...] fresh seeds within vegetation dist[...] the surface. This, with the warm [...] and the "latter rains," causes ne[...] weed seeds within four or five inche[s of the] surface to grow, and destroys the p[...]

Few weeds ripen their seeds bef[ore] proper haying time, and after they [are cut] off and removed in the hay, very fe[w] make sufficient growth to blossom a[nd mat]ure seeds before the middle or [...] August; at or before which time the [...] should be plowed, care being taken [...] that every green thing is turned und[er and] covered with soil. Even though a [...] sufficiently matured, so that if the pl[ant be] cut and left to dry on the surface, it [would] germinate by being covered together [...] the mass of succulent growth and the [...] the fermentation that takes place wi[ll des]troy its vitality and cause it to deca[y with] the rest.

In case of the summer-fallow, we h[ave to] plow early and plow several times, b[esides] the very many harrowings and cultiva[tions], taking the whole Summer and involv[ing the] loss of one crop and great labor; bu[t with] the fall-fallow, we first get our hay cro[p and] then plow only once, and have no [...] labor with harrow and cultivator th[an for] the same length of time with the sum[mer] fallow. No process can be so perfect[ly de]structive to perennial weeds; by cu[tting] the hay early, the weeds are cut b[efore] maturity, and most growth of top [...] that time only serves to exhaust the vi[tality] of the roots; if then taken off, but [...] growth is afterwards made, and the s[ubse]quent plowing and continuous cultiv[ation] are sure destruction to all. Fall fallo[wing] not only cleans the land, but it enriche[s it] by allowing the clover to attain full [...] the largest root growth is secured, and [...] short time after haying, if not pastured [(as] it should not be), in favorable seaso[ns a] large second growth is secured to be tu[rned] under and this is in the best possible [con]dition for decaying and enriching the [soil,] and when plowed up in the Spring, it f[orms] the best of all preparations for a pa[...] crop of barley, oats or early potatoes.

It is surprising how prone men a[re to] persist in the old-fogey, expensive, soil-[ex]hausting system of summer-fallowing w[hen] a way so much quicker and better exist[s for] cleaning the land.

Ants as Insect Destroyers.

Farmers or gardeners, in their contest w[ith] insects, have not as yet called to their [aid,] as they should, other insects and birds, [the] natural enemies of insect hordes, says [...] Sun. Too generally all insects are loo[ked] upon as enemies, although it is well kno[wn] that many kinds of insects are very ben[efi]cial in protecting fruits and grains from [the] ravages of other insects. The ants, [al]though generally regarded as an unmitig[at]ed nuisance, have been found, by care[ful] observation, to be useful in several wa[ys.] The canker-worms, which are a most [de]structive pest to orchards in some sectio[ns,] are sometimes destroyed in large numb[ers] by them. The editor of the Boston *Jour[nal] of Chemistry* says that ants are great [de]stroyers of canker-worms, and probab[ly of] other worms or insects of the smaller va[ri]eties. He watched with great interest t[he] work of a large colony of black ants whi[ch] attacked the canker-worms on an elm t[ree] in his grounds a few weeks ago, and w[as] delighted with the nature and results [of] their labors. Two processions of the an[ts] were moving on the trunk of the tree, o[ne] going up empty, the other coming dow[n,] each bringing with him a canker-wor[m] which he held fast in his mandibles, gras[p]ing the worm firmly in the centre of t[he] body. Although the prey was nearly t[wice the] size of the destroyer, the plucky little a[nt] ran down the tree in a lively way, deposit[ed] its booty in its nest in the ground, and i[n]stantly returned for another slaughte[r.] There were at one time as many as 40 con[...]ing down the tree, each bringing along h[is] victim, and doing the work with apparen[t] ease. Extending his observations, he noti[c]ed that the ants ran up the trunk and o[ut] on the limbs, thence onto the leaves of th[e] tree where the filthy worm was at work and seizing him with a strong grip at about the centre of the body, turned about with the squirming worm and retraced his steps. The worm was dead by the time the ant reached the ground. If this move of the ants is common they must prove valuable friends to farmers and fruit raisers, and should be protected in every way possible. We do not believe that the birds that prey upon worms will do the work in our orchards, which these ants were doing in an hour.

Sowing Orchard Grass.

Those farmers who desire to seed to Orchard Grass should prepare the land for the reception of the seed, which should be sown early in August. The land should be thoroughly well prepared, because this crop not only requires it, but well deserves it, remaining in the ground, as it does, for 20 or 30 years, or even more, when well treated by occasional top-dressings. The soil should be made fine by repeated harrowings. The seed is then sown and cross-sown, half each way, to get an even sowing, and the ground is then lightly brush-harrowed, and then rolled. The rolling is especially needed if the weather is dry. From two to three bushels of seed—about 33 pounds—are sown per acre. As the seed is rather costly, it is well to sow an acre or two first, cut this the next year when it is ripe, and save the seed. One acre will produce enough to sow 10 acres.

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By fall-fallowing, I mean plowing in July or August, and from that time forth keeping the surface so well cultivated as to kill all weeds that vegetate, and to keep bringing fresh seeds within vegetation distance of the surface. This, with the warm weather and the "latter rains," causes nearly all weed seeds within four or five inches of the surface to grow, and destroys the product.

Few weeds ripen their seeds before the proper haying time, and after they are cut off and removed in the hay, very few will make sufficient growth to blossom and manure seeds before the middle or last of August; at or before which time the ground should be plowed, care being taken to see that every green thing is turned under and covered with soil. Even though a seed be sufficiently matured so that if the plant be cut and left to dry on the surface, it would germinate by being covered together with the mass of succulent growth and the roots, the fermentation that takes place will destroy its vitality and cause it to decay with the rest.

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There is room for a live young man in every neighborhood, who knows how to deal with the insect pests of the farm.

The Arb compels his horse to feed from the ground in order to maintain the curve of the backbone. This is the natural way of feeding, and is an argument for low mangers.

Sow Rutabagas——It does not pay to stake tomatoes——Prepare new strawberry beds and set the plants as soon as you choose. Raw bone flour is a good fertilizer; but the soil should be mellowed with old farm manure.

Cultivate between the raspberries. Now is the time to rid the land of weeds and suckers. Tie up the new canes to stakes securely set. Pinch off the main canes and laterals so as to induce a stocky growth. Do the same for blackberries.

Uncle Waldo is of the opinion that wire is a cheap material for fence, as it enables the farmer to use crooked posts, and also to set them at a larger distance apart than can be done when boards are used. But he is afraid to use or recommend barb wire to much extent, as there is great danger to stock, especially horses, from its use. Within the past three months two of the 12 members of the farmer's club to which he belongs have had horses injured on it.

Larger fields and cheaper fences, says Uncle Waldo, in the N. Y. *Tribune*. He affirms that at least one-half of the best plow and on every farm could be profitably thrown in one field and never pastured——There are thousands of farmers, he thinks, who have planted largely of hedge, who would be willing to lose the whole of it if they could burn it up; but the digging out of an old hedge involves nearly as much expense as making a new fence. He has had 32 years' experience with Osage Orange hedge, and finds it so troublesome to care for, that he would not allow a man to plant another on his farm if he would do it for nothing and care for it till it would turn stock.

One Explanation of the Horse-Shoe Superstition.

The principal gateway at Allahabad is thickly studded with horseshoes of every size and make. There are hundreds of them nailed all over the great gates, doubtless the offerings of many a wayfarer who has long since finished his earthly pilgrimage. We could not find out what was the exact idea connected with this custom—probably much the same notion of luck as we attach to finding a horseshoe, especially one with the old nails still in their places. It has been suggested, and apparently with some reason, that in ancient pagan times it may have been a recognized symbol in serpent worship, and hence may have arisen its common use against all manner of evil. The resemblance is obvious, more especially to that species of harmless snake which is rounded at both ends, so that head and tail are apparently just alike. The creature moves backward or forward at pleasure, hence the old belief that it actually had two heads, and was indestructible, as even when cut into two parts it was supposed that the divided heads would seek one another and reunite. It stands to reason that in a snake-worshiping community such a creature would be held in high reverence. Even in Scotland various snake like bracelets and ornaments have been found, which seems to favor this theory, and at a very early period both snakes and horseshoes seem to have been engraved as symbols on sacred stones. We hear of the latter having been sculptured, not only on the threshold of old London houses, but even on that of ancient churches in various parts of Great Britain. And in the present day we all know the idea of luck connected with finding one, and how constantly they are nailed up on houses, stables and ships as a charm against witchcraft—in Scotland, England and Wales, and especially in Cornwall where (not only on vans and ominibuses, but sometimes even on the grim gates of the old jails) we may find this curious trace of ancient superstitions.

A Squirrel Punished by Sparrows.

Parties coming up Main street at an early hour of a recent morning were somewhat surprised to see a large and apparently tame gray squirrel hasten across the street and enter the doorway to the store of Rice & Rich. It was also noticed that his squirrelship was closely followed by a flock of sparrows, the majority of whom took a position opposite the door, so as to cut off his retreat. Half a dozen birds remained on the wing, fluttering, some three feet from the sidewalk, and near to the entrance. The squirrel made frantic efforts to force an entrance, and as he did so the birds, who during the fight kept up an incessant chattering, charged upon him and brought him to bay. They eventually drove him from his position to the store of J. B. Spencer, and from there to the Boston store. Finding himself hard pressed, he beat a retreat, but the sparrows forced him from the sidewalk, and he sought an entrance to the store of J. B. Shaw. Here, also, he was foiled, and he broke for the other side of the street, closely followed by the entire flock of sparrows, who lost no opportunity to give him a clip and hasten his speed. He finally entered the Pierce block, and thus escaped further punishment.—*Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.*

The Tomb of Rachel.

A correspondent of the Salt Lake *Tribune* from Palestine says of Rachel's tomb: Singularly enough this is one of the places in Palestine where the traditions of Jews, Moslems and Christians agree, and where the veneration of all is bestowed. Undoubtedly it is the spot where Rachel was overtaken by her last illness when she and Jacob was journeying southward from Bethel, and where Benjamin first opened his eyes to look upon this great world. The building is a modern, white, square structure, with a domed roof of coarse plaster, and the pillar which Jacob sorrowfully set up to mark the site has long since passed away; but the spot is faithfully cherished in the hearts of all.

The tomb lies at the point where the Bethlehem and Hebron roads unite. Bethlehem is in sight to the left, and only one mile distant. How near Rachel was to a good halting place when her life went out, and that of Israel's favorite son, after Joseph, was kindled!

A coachman is the saddest of all men, for his life is full of "whoa."

A CHINESE PHYSICIAN.

The Remarkable Methods and Theories of a Mongolian "Devil Destroyer."

Wong Choo Fan, a Chinese doctor, arrived in Philadelphia with the intention of making that city his home, and ministering after his own peculiar fashion to the ailments of his countrymen. He was disappointed to find the Chinese population so small and its health so good and will go to New York.

Wong Choo Fan is rather a diminutive specimen of the Mongolian race, being but five feet in height and rather delicately proportioned. The doctor or "devil destroyer," as he is known in the Flowery Kingdom, speaks very excellent English, and consented, when questioned, to explain a few of his many odd methods for conquering disease. "Every sickness," he said, "is caused by a Nong T'sao—a 'disease devil'—and it is the work of the doctor to find out where the devil is and drive him out. What you call fever—hot skin, dry lips, high pulse—is the work of a little imp with eight mouths, each mouth having a hot, scorching breath. The imp gets into the patient's stomach by flying down his throat and is usually in the air on a damp day like this. The little devil is as large as a grain of sand, but when he gets into the human body he grows to be about as large as a bean. He blows his hot breath into every vein of the victim and causes him great distress and thirst by drinking all the water in his stomach. The way to cure the patient is to poison the imp with a powder scraped from the inside of a tree which grows in the Province of Foo Chow."

The doctor exhibited some of the powder, which proved to be either quinine or cinchonidia.

"Spasms or fits," continued the Mongolia disciple of Æsculapius, "come from the 'earth devil,' a creature that lives under the ground and sends a shock into the victim through his feet. You will find that nearly all persons when first taken with fits fall while walking, but after awhile, when the devil gets the victim weakened, the shock can be communicated from the earth, through the house and into the bed. It is very hard to cured them. I cured a man in Canton who had been subject to fits for fifteen years by rubbing the soles of his feet with fat stewed out of a frog's heart. Opium is a very valuable help in such cases when taken internally, because it makes the patient's feet itch and prevents the devils from gaining an entrance. A very small proportion of Chinamen die of consumption, because three hundred years ago it was discovered by T'sang Loo, a learned doctor, that people became afflicted with the disease by breathing through the mouth instead of the nose. There are millions and millions of imps flying in the air all the time—more in cold weather than in warm—and to your eyes they appear like specks of dust. They cannot get through the nose because the hairs catch them and they die, but they go into the mouth where there are no hairs, and find a resting place in the lungs. In a short time the lungs are dug out and coughed up. The only cure is to lay the patient on his back and beat him on the chest with a switch until the imps are frightened and fly out into the air again. Then the patient is starved for thirty-six hours and has his mouth sealed up. Very often he dies, but that is because all the imps were not driven out."

Food Fishes of Lake Erie.

In a paper read before the Buffalo Naturalists' Field Club it is stated that Lake Erie and the Niagara River furnish thirty-seven marketable varieties of fish. But their numbers are becoming rapidly reduced in those waters, owing in great measure to so many fish being taken when they are so full of ro. Some fish spawn late in the fall; the eastern salmon, salmon-trout, whitefish, brook-trout and lake-herring belong to this class, but the majority spawn in April, May or early June. Black bass choose a place for their spawn-beds where the water is shallow and the bottom is a sandy gravel. They leave their winter quarters in deep water a month or six weeks previous to spawning. The eggs hatch in from one to two weeks, according to the temperature. Bass are very prolific, yielding fully one-fourth their weight of spawn. The bass and the maskalonge are the recognized game-fish of the lakes. Whitefish do not take the bait readily, but are caught in gill nets, and can be taken in great numbers just at the time they are ready to spawn. They aver age three and a half pounds in weight, though some are taken weighing ten to eighteen pounds. Sturgeon average fifty pounds, but occasionally one is caught that weighs a hundred pounds or over. Fish differ greatly in rapidity of growth. Some grow in one, two or three years to a definite size, and then growth seems to be arrested. Such fish are short-lived. Other kinds, which slowly and steadily increase in size, attain a great age. Pike have been known to be over a hundred years old.

Baby is King.

It was just a young couple who were moving. They had been boarding with mother but were going to housekeeping for themselves now. In front of the house stood a great load of furniture red and blue and other bright colors. It consisted of a baby's rocking chair with the rockers off, a baby's crib and a perambulator, one small high chair and one large high chair, one hobby horse, one express wagon with the forward wheels gone, one doll's buggy. There might have been a cooking stove and a dining-table there, but if so, it was lost to sight to memory dear under the more numerous belongings of the baby housekeepers. And when the young father and mother came out they had the little emigrants with them and all the indescribable dolls, humming-tops and other paraphernalia that there wasn't room for on the load. Two happy babies going to housekeeping with their child-parents! And it's love, love that makes the world go round.

A Brute.

A married couple were out promenading in the suburbs of Austin one day. Presently the wife said: "Think, Albert, if the brigands should come now and take me from you!"

"Impossible, my dear."

"But, suppose they did come and carry me away what would you say?"

"I should say," replied the husband, "that the brigands were new at the business."

LOCKED UP IN HER TRUNK.

The Strange Adventure of an Actress.

The Grau Opera Company performed "The Mascotte" at the Park Theatre, Newark, recently, and at the end of the play Miss Jennie Pierce heard smothered cries coming from one of the ladies' dressing-rooms. She called assistance, and, upon investigation, the sounds were found to proceed from a large trunk which stood upon the floor securely locked. It was pried open, and in it was found in an almost unconscious condition Miss Minnie Figman, who said she had fallen into it while she was preparing to put away her costume.

Miss Figman did not take a leading part in "The Mascotte" at the Park Theatre next evening, owing to nervousness, but she went on at times and sang in the chorus. At the end of the performance she received a reporter in the theatre office, and afterward accompanied him and others to the wardrobe-room. She is of medium height, with large blue eyes, a round and pretty face, and a plump form. Her dress of thin white stuff fitted her to perfection. Diamonds glittered in her ears, and her Gainsborough hat was as white as snow.

The wardrobe trunk which she had looked was, she said, being repaired in a trunk maker's shop, as the lock was ruined and the front was perforated with auger holes.

The trunk is 3 feet 6 inches in height and nearly 5 feet long. It is watertight, in order to protect the delicate dresses it contains when the singer is on the road. It was fastened by a new Excelsior spring lock and the lock was so strong that P. H. Coyte, the gas engineer of the theatre, was ten minutes prying the lid off with a strong iron bar.

Miss Figman was unconscious when she was lifted out of the trunk. She was so nearly smothered that it was feared for a few minutes that she would not recover. Manager J. L. Gray hastily called a physician, who administered restoratives.

"I was putting some articles of my wardrobe into a corner of the trunk," Miss Figman explained, "and I suddenly tipped over and fell in head foremost. I was terribly frightened by the bump my head got on the bottom, but I squirmed around and raised my head. Just then I saw the heavy lid falling, and I gave a loud scream that was fortunately heard by Miss Pierce. The next instant the lid struck me on the head. I fell back unconscious, and the spring lock closed with a snap, so Miss Pierce said.

"They could not find the key of the trunk, and knowing that I must have air, Mr. Coyle bored auger holes in the trunk. I know nothing of what was done of my own knowledge, for I did not recover consciousness until they had carried me into the green room. Oh! how my fingers did tingle with pain when I came to. I felt as if thousands of needles were shooting through every pore. I must have been nearly asphyxiated, and I am sure that if Miss Pierce had not come to the room by good fortune just as I screamed, I would have been taken out of the trunk dead.

"I have been weak and nervous all day, startled at the least sound, but I feel better now, and I will go on the stage and sing tomorrow evening."

St. Winifred's Well at Holywell.

That many of our countrymen look on prayers offered at special shrines as specially efficacious is evident from the number of devout Welsh Roman Catholics of the upper class, who, on the 27th of July, 1882, went on a pilgrimage to St. Winifred's well at Holywell to offer prayers for the restoration to health of the infant son of the Duke of Norfolk. The pilgrimage was conducted by Very Rev. Canon Monaghan, and prayers were said at the chapel at Holywell, and also at St. Winifred's well itself. Of the many wells held in reverence by our ancestors, none probably has more fully sustained its old reputation than this, which has given its name to the town of Holywell. According to the legend its waters gushed up within the Church of St. Bueno, at the spot where the head of the holy St. Winifred rested, when, having been cut off by Prince Caradoc, it rolled on until it entered the consecrated building. This miraculous fountain, of course, became a noted place of pilgrimage. William the Conquerer, Henry II., Edward I., and James II, were among the sovereigns who came here to seek parden for divers sins, and doughty warriors were ofttimes to be seen standing for hours in the well, with only their heads above water, absorbed in fervant prayer and craving the intercession of St. Winifred. Of one brave knight it is recorded that in the earnestness of his devotion he forgot all prudence and stayed in the chilling water till he was paralyled. His last audible words were "Sancta Winifreda ora pro me," after which he never more. Cold as the water is, it never freezes, and the flow is always the same. It is said to be the most copious spring in Britain, yielding twenty-one tons of water per minute. This well is the property of the Duke of Westminster, who, in 1876, granted to the corporation of Holywell a lease of the well for one thousand years at a rental of one sovereign per annum. A recent visitor to the well took note of some of the votive offerings which had been deposited by grateful patients, and which included thirty-nine crutches, six hand sticks, a pair of boots, and a hand-hearse.

Early Fish Culture.

It shall be good for all Gentlemen and others hauing the gouernment of any riuers, brookes, or standing pooles, to replenish them with all such kinds of fish as may they be preserued or bred, as well of straying as others. There is a kinde of fish in Holland, in the fennes beside Peterborrow, which they call a poult, they be like in making and greatnesse to the Whiting, but of the callour of the Loch; they come foorth of the fenne brookes into the riuers nigh there about, as in Wansworth riuer there are many of them. They stirre not all the sommer, but in the winter when it is most coldest weather. There they are taken at Milles in Welles, and at wayers likewise. They are a pleasant meats, and some do thinke they would be as well in other riuers and running waters, as Huntingdon, Ware, and such like, if those waters were replenished with them, as they may with small charge.—*A Booke of Fishing with Hooke and Line.* L. M. 1590.

The last letter but one in the alphabet must be the least used, since "a word to the Y's is sufficient."

WIT AND WISDOM.

Those who walk most are generally the healthiest; the road of perfect health is too narrow for wheels.

Adam is said to be the only man who never tantalized his wife about "the way his mother used to cook."

Parson—"Rather drowsy weather, this, Farmer Jones." "Ay, parson, so it be; minds one of sermon time, doesn't it?"

Strive to be rich in knowledge. A man gets more than the value of whatever he gives in exchange for learning.

There are truths which some men despise because they have not examined, and which they will not examine because they despise.

If an untruth is only a day old, it is called a lie; if it is a year old, it is called a falsehood; but if is a century old, it is called a legend.

The preacher was rather cynical than charitable who took for the text of a wedding sermon, "Let there be abundance of peace—while the moon endureth."

He who has reined in and curbed his pleasures by temperance has procured for himself much greater honor and a greater victory than when he conquers an enemy.

"I like hot weather the best," said a Philadelphia girl, "because it makes pa and ma so sleepy that they don't come bothering around the parlor the nights I have company."

Get but the truth once uttered, and 'tis like a star new born, that drops into its place, and which, once circling in its placid round, not all the tumult of the earth can shake.

One of the Two Million. Parish Parson (to Dobbs)—"They are going to give you the franchise." Dobbs—"What cheese?" Parish Parson—"The franchise." Dobbs—"I hope they'll gie us some bread wi' it. What's the good o' cheese without bread?"

Smith met Jones on the deck of an ocean steamer one calm morning, after several days of very rough weather. "Why, I declare, Jones," said Smith, "you look years older than when I last saw you!" "No wonder," answered Jones, "I've had several berth-days lately."

A gentleman bought a newspaper, and tendered in payment a piece of forty sous. The newspaper woman: "I haven't the change; you can pay me as you pass along to-morrow." The gentleman: "But suppose I should be killed to-day?" The newspaper woman: "Oh, it won't be a very great loss."

Irish Republicanism.—Irish Landlord—"How dare you speak in that manner! Do you know who I am?" Pat—"And who may your honor be?" Landlord—"I am Knight, Baron Knight, and Knight of the Garter." Pat—"Then I'll have you to know that I am Pat Murphy, to night, to-morrow night, and the night after."

A village doctor, on going to see one of his patients in the country, took his gun along in the hope of having a little sport. A wag meeting him on the way, asked him where he was going. "To see one of my patients," answered the doctor. "Are you not afraid you will miss him if you use that?" exclaimed the wag, pointing to the gun.

Depositor—"Where is the cashier?" Bank Boy—"Gone to Canada." "And the President?" "Gone to South America." "Mercy save us! But the directors, where—" "Nobody knows." "Is any one left?" "Yes, me and the watchman." "Well, why didn't you go also, and make a clean sweep of it?" "There wasn't nothing left when our turn came."

Not long ago a practical jokist conceived the idea of frightening passers through a country churchyard by dressing himself up as a ghost. One night about half-past eleven, a burly old farmer was coming along, when out jumped the apparition. "Well, who are you?" asked the agriculturist. The ghost wailed forth some some sentence ending with "ghost." "Now, look here," said the farmer as he began to drop across him with a stick, "you clear off; its time all you confounded ghosts were in bed." The ghost went.

The Bet Still Undecided.

Two well-meaning men, one from St. Louis and the other from St Paul, had an argument in the Sherman House on the pronunciation of the word depot.

"I say its 'dee-po!'" said the St. Paul man.

"And I say its 'day-po!'" answered the St. Louisian.

In the course of time they put up $5 apiece and agreed to leave it to a tall, fine-looking man on the other side of the rotunda,

Going up to him, the St. Paul disputant said: "My friend and I have a small bet on the pronounciation of the word 'dee-po.' I say it is 'dee-po,' and he says it is 'day-po.' Now, who is right?"

"Pardon me," said the stranger, "but I never heard the word before. How do you spell it, and what does it mean?"

The betting men looked at each other dubiously, and one said: "D-e-p-o-t, a railway station"

"Oh, yes, yes; excuse me. You mean 'deppo,' of course. Yes, yes, depp. It is pronounced 'deppo.'"

"Look here!" yelled the St. Paul man, "where do you come from?"

"Boston, sir."

"Well, there can't no Boston man settle a bet for me on the English language. Come on, let's interview Carter Harrison."

The Eye.

It is said that very quiet eyes, which impress and embarrass one with their quiet repose, signify not only self-command, but also much complacency and some conceit. Restless eyes that cannot look one steadily in the face denote a deceitful designing mind. Eyes in which the white has a yellowish tinge and is streaked with reddish veins, prove much of strong passion and hasty temper. Very blue eyes bespeak a mind inclined to coquetry. Gray eyes signify dignity, intelligence, and excellent reasoning faculties. Greenish eyes falsehood and a fondness for scandal. A malicious mind is often indicated by greenish eyes. Black eyes show a passionate, lively temperament, and oftentimes a most deceitful disposition. Brown eyes are generally tender and true, indicating a kind and happy disposition.

Walter's Falls -

The Standard.

MARKDALE AUG. 21, 1884.

Better Than The Best.

GRAND OFFER GOOD FOR AUGUST ONLY.

We will send to any adress the STANDARD and Toronto *Weekly News* the balance of 1884 for 40 cents, or the STANDARD and Montreal *Star*, six months for 65 cents, or the three papers mentioned the balance of the year for 70 cents. This is the best oportunity yet presented to secure the news at a small cost. Do not delay, but send in your subscrsption early in the month and thereby secure the greater bargain. The cash must accompany the order in all cases. Mail all orders tc STANDARD office, Markdale.

Champion of the World No Longer.

For the first time in his life Edward Hanlan, in a match race with another sculler, was beaten on Saturday. For seven years Hanlan's history has been the history of the aquatic championship of Canada; for six years his history has been the history of the championship of America; for five years his history has been the history of the championship of the world. From the spring of 1877 until Saturday the Canadian sculler's record showed sixteen successive victories over the best scullers in the world. No other oarsman that ever lived, no other athlete that ever lived, had such a record.

To just what his defeat has been due is not yet clear, and Canadians, who have watched Hanlan's extraordinary career with pride, at the least, in the uniform straightforwardness of his performances--straightforwardness so different from what the most formidable of his rivals in this country have shown—Canadians will be loth to believe that Hanlan's star has paled an the Antipodes, never to regain its former lustre. They will hope to hear that his defeat has been such as will be avenged when his turn comes again, himself having meanwhile had the advantage of knowing exactly the nature of the task ahead of him. The most careful men are sometimes caught napping, and the most reasonable supposition in Hanlan's case is that he partly under estimated his opponent, and partly suffered in his training in a strange clime.

Walter's Falls.

This truly rural village is situated in Holland, and within one mile of the boundry of four townships, viz., Holland, Euphrasia, St. Vincent and Sydenham, and is distant from Markdale 12 miles, from Meaford 14, from Holland Centre 6, from Chatsworth 10, from Owen Sound 18, and from Woodford 8 miles. Big Head River runs through the village, and has a fall of 50 feet within a stone throw of the center of the town. This river furnishes good water power, which is appropriated by a fine roller flour mill, woollen factory, saw mill and shingle and planing factory. The village has a very picturesque surrounding, and the immediate vicinity is somewhat rough, but has an excellent agricultural country on all sides a short distance out. There is a tri-weekly mail to this place, and it can boast of nearly 100 inhabitants. The following are the principal business men:—Bonnell Bros., a large and well stocked general store; James Campbell, Sr., Postmaster; James Campbell, Jr., Hotel-keeper; Clark & Olmstead, flour-mill, saw-mill, shingle and planing factory; D. Brown, woollen factory; Thos. Barker, boot and shoe maker; Wm. Bush, blacksmith; John Delereo, blacksmith; James Delereo general agent and commissioner; John Colridge, implement agent; John Findly, wagon-maker; Alex. McLelland, M. D.; Dr. McLelland, grocery and drug store; Miss King, dressmaker; Mr. Holmes, tailor; S. Caswell, carpenter; Thos. Campbell, sawyer; Henry Smith, carpenter; Wm. McQuacker, sawyer; Miss Batty, school teacher; Rev. Mr. Pepper, Methodist minister; also English and Methodist churches. We want a live correspondent there, and we have no doubt this inland town will be better known in future than it has been in the past.

Insure Your Life.

Those who purpose joining the Markdale Council of Royal Templars, will do well to do so before the 6th September, in order to secure the reduced rates for charter members.

It is very important and desirable for every mechanic, laborer and farmer, as well as others, to have Insurance on their lives in some manner, as it not only secures those depending upon them of substantial aid in time of need, but is a good investment. The above order pays half the policy in case a member is totally disabled, at any time, to perform the duties of life, and the balance is paid at death. It is also conducted on strictly Temperance principles, which is in itself strongly in its favor. Any person wishing information in regard to the laws and working of the order can see the constitution by calling at this office.

Osprey.

We had a dusty drive through Osprey on Tuesday last, calling at Maxwell, Feversham and McIntyre. The spring grain harvest has commenced and an astonishing improvement has taken place in the crops generally since our last drive that way the last week of June. There is now a certainty of a full average crop. Peas, barley and spring wheat are an excellent crop and oats though somewhat thin are generally a fair crop. The hay crop was light, and roots in this township are suffering for want of rain. In the neighborhood of McIntyre, (which is situated one concession South of the Collingwood, or gravel road) the crops are looking exceedingly fine, in fact this is a beautiful destrict and will compare with the best parts of the province when a little older. The merchants of McIntyre report a fair summer's trade and now fast improving.

We found Osprey parliament in session at Feversham, and were endeavoring to economise in the township expenses, the great valuation expense being an important item, and not yet decided whether the county or individual townships will have the costs of the recent appeal to pay. The valuation has proved a most unsatisfactory, unnecessary and expensive undertaking.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Sartor Resartus.

Markdale, Aug. 19, 1884.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—In a late issue of your paper appeared a lucubration headed, "Too good to miss," and signed "Railroader." I won't attempt to answer his letter. Indeed it is unanswerable. However lest that "unanswerable" should be misunderstood, I beg leave to point out that a letter may be unanswerable for two reasons: first, it may be perfect; secondly, there may be nothing in it.

Let me tell you a story, Mr. Editor. In the Old Country lived a man who worked for father occasionally, and whom we will call John. He was a good fellow in many ways, honest, hard-working, and good natured; but with one sad fault, he would get drunk. One day John had been at the tavern, and was on "His devious course uncertain seeking home," when he happened to stumble against the heels of a notorious donkey that was grazing by the roadside. This donkey was viciously inclined, and he resented John's familiarity by promptly knocking him down with his heels. John must have been pretty drunk for he mistook Neddy for a man, and, being an Irishman, of course he couldn't stand such treatment, and so prepared to fight. A few more knocks, however, opened John's eyes to the fact that he was quarreling with an ass, and the poor fellow's maudlin dismay on making the discovery, was extremely ludicrous It seemed as if he could never get over the disgrace. He actually wept for shame.

So, I too, sir, in my rather devious wandering, came into the vicinity of an animal who kicked at the intrusion; but warned by the fate of my countryman, I give him the whole road now and forever more, lest I also, should be found fighting with ———.

With thanks for your courtesy, Mr. Editor.

Yours truly,

M. NORRIS.

To remove dandruff, Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

To the Editorof the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—Although many months have passed since I left your country, I am still interested there, the demand for early chicks is immense and in N. Y., St. Louis, N. O., Denver, and other large cities, they find a ready market at from 50 to 60 cts. per lb.; but to get these high prices they must be hatched in February, March and April. As hens are not inclined to set that early you must use incubators. They hatch a larger number of chicks than hens and are healthier, being free from lice. I have two incubators that I made myself; they cost $5, and hold 480 chicks. Any one can get directions for making an incubator like mine by writing to J. Bane, New Concord, O., inclosing stamps for postage. My incubators are a complete success, and being so cheap are within the reach of all, and any lady can run it. I have 212 hens, and from them, and in two incubators, to have sold $1427 worth of chicks and fowl since March. Now is the time to make your incubators, and prepare for the winter and spring trade. Give your incubators one trial this fall, then you can go to work intelligently. I run my incubators all the year round, and think there is no business requiring less capital, yielding such large profits. I will soon write you an article on "Which are the most profitable varieties of poultry to raise," and on other poultry topics, if you wish.

WILL GRIFFITH,
Poultryman.
Sago, Ohio,

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Miss Annie Middleton, whose illness was reported last week, died on Wednesday evening, and buried on Friday last. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. T. J. Snowdon on Sabbath evening.

Mrs. A. McConnell, whose illness was considered dangerous, is now recovering.

Our teachers resumed their duties on Monday last with less than the average number of scholars.

You will doubtless have heard that your baseball club were defeated in the match with the Dundalk club on Thursday last. The score was, Markdale 18, Dundalk 52.

The baseball match between the "Atlantics," of Toronto, and Dundalk was not played, owing to a failure of the Toronto club to put in an appearance.

Dr. McWilliam is erecting a very handsome residence.

Proton Fall Exhibition will be held here on October 7th and 8th.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

On the evening of Wednesday last a garden party was given by Mr. and Mrs. Van Dusen on their own law which proved to be the greatest event of the season. The evening and night was all that could be desired, being so calm and pleasant that common lamps could be used upon the tables in the lawn. The grounds were beautifully decorated and lighted with Chinese lanterns. All manner of harmless games were indulged in; and last but not least the music provided for the occasion was just charming, the band being composed of the Parks Bros., E. Varzant, F. McDowell, N. Campbell, and Mr. Robins, who presided at the organ. After having spent a most enjoyable evening the company separated about 12 p.m.

Mr. M. Richardson and two daughters are at present spending a few holidays on the picturesque and beautiful grounds at Chautauqua Lake, N. Y.

Another society added to the list in Flesherton. A Council of Royal Templars was organized by Mr. Hill on Tuesday evening, commencing with 22 members.

The circus has come and gone, and a goodly number are left 25 cts. less in cash. The show was pretty well patronized here, and almost all seemed to think it quite as good as expected.

Meaford Road.

From our own correspondent.

The hot dry weather is bringing the harvest in fast. The prospects at present are good. Those who had fall wheat can rejoice in a good crop both in quality and quantity.

Mr. J. McAllum is building a new brick house. Mr. J. Whitten of Flesherton has the contract.

Mr. J. Sperling, of the Eclipse saw mills, furnished the square timber for Mr. Plewis' new grist mill at Markdale. Mr. Richards, the contractor, finds this way cheaper, than the old way of using the broad axe.

Miss H. Brodie has returned home from Brampton where she had been visiting her friends for some time past.

Friend Buchanan still seems annoyed at your correspondent for daring to report anything in connection with the Sabbath School. He seems to be in the dark as to what a news paper correspondent should and should not report. A great deal of a correspondent's information comes to him second handed as it is impossible for him to be always present at the different happenings; if he was he would have a big time. He tries to make capital out of the word discussion although that word appeared in the paper it was a typographical error. It was decision that should have appeared.

About the fitness of my being a teacher or superintendent has nothing to do with the matter. It is not always the fittest that is elected to office. Before this I was not aware of the secretary keeping trace of how often your correspondent attended the school. As far as my friendship goes there is more ways than one of showing friendship; but enough of this for the present.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

Rev. J. Chisholm, who is on a visit to Britain, met with an accident while in Scotland, by getting his right wrist put out of joint which accounts for his not writing to the STANDARD, as well as other friends; the accident disabling his hand so that he could not write.

On Wednesday last there was a Union Sabbath School pic-nic held in the bush at Feversham. Notwithstanding the busy time there were a great number there; and the children seemed to enjoy themselves at the swings and other amusements, also at the refreshments in the evening.

The captain of the "Lord's Army" from Thornbury held a meeting in the log church, which was crowded; but one would judge, from the order, that more came for amusement than anything else.

Personals.

Mr. E. Elliott and daughter, of Perth, called on his brother-in-law, Thos. Mathews, this week. They returned on Monday, accompanied by Hattie Mathews.

Messrs. G. Haskett and Wm. Lucas returned this week from a pleasant drive to Blythe.

Miss Minnie Rorke is spending her holidays at Chateauquay.

Master John and Miss Elizabeth Young of Toronto are the guests of Rev. A. Wilson.

Dr. F. F. and Mrs. Brown of Woodstock are staying with their son W. A. Brown Jeweller.

Mr. A. Turner, druggist, spent the week about Owen Sound, Chatsworth and other watering places North.

Mrs. Rae is visiting friends at Owen Sound, Tara and vicinity.

Mrs. John Moore and daughter of Holland are visiting friends in West Chester, Pensylvenia.

The American Agriculturist for September, 1884.

The *American Agriculturist* for September embraces over two hundred different editorials, prize papers, and plain, practical, common sense articles, and topics pertaining to the Farm, Garden, and Household. written expressly for this journal by over 40 different writers. The New Elm Tree Pest; The New Swine Poisoner; The New Early Cherry; The New Narcissus; The New Destroyer of the Cabbage Worm; The New Method of Blanching Celery; A Little Known Grass; together with all other fresh subjects are fully treated and illustrated. Joseph Harris gives a world of information in his "Walks and Talks," and discusses the Apple Barrel War. Dr. George Thurber writes on horticultural topics. Col. Mason C. Weld narrates at length the results of his experiments in testing famous butter cows. Andrew S. Fuller discourses upon the Influence and Effects of Pollen. Prof. Thompson, of Nebraska, tells how to most advantageously raise cattle in the West. Elias A. Long presents full instructions for making handsome lawns. Henry A. Haigh gives valuable suggestions in making farm contracts. Professor Slade, of Harvard University, tells how to successfully treat Animal Ailments. Col. F. D. Curtis writes of Weaning and Feeding Young Pigs. R. G. Newton, Dak., turns the Farmer's Grindstone. Alfred Trumbull analyzes the Harvest of the Sea. Timothy Bunker descants upon the "yaller dorg" in his usual facetious vein. Dr. Byron D. Halsted points out the value of buckwheat as a farm crop. David W. Judd, describes the Far-west. The illustrations and engravings, by leading artists, number over a hundred. Of the full page illustrations, the one representing "A Gathering Storm" is most vivid and life like. Price $1.50 a year. Single numbers 15 cents; 751 Broadway.

MARKDALE POST OFFICE.

Mails at Markdale are closed as follows, commencing Monday August 11th, closed bag for Toronto 8. a. m. General Mail South 5:40 p. m. General Mail North 1:30 p. m. closed bag for Owen Sound 7. p. m.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

ESTRAY HORSE.



Came to the premises of the subscriber lot 10 con 12 Holland, about the 11th August a horse, dark bay, with right hind fet lock white, star in face. The owner is requested to prove property pay charges and take him away.

JOHN BURNSIDE. 105—107.

STEER ASTRAY.

LOT 90, Con. 2, West of Toronto and Sydenham Road, Glenelg, red and white spotted steer, with horns turned up, 1 year old. Any person giving satisfactory information will be suitably rewarded. Address MARSHALL BAIRD,

205-207 Markdale P. O.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

A splendid farm for sale two miles from the rising town of Markdale, an important station on the Toronto, Grey & Bruce division of the C. P. R. Being lots No. 108 2nd and 108 & 109 in 3rd range, West of T. & S. Road, Glenelg, Co. Grey, containing 1?? acres. The farm is admirably adapted for grain or stock and especially for the latter is watered by a beautifull never failing stream of spring water. There is 110 acres cleared and is in a good state of cultivation well fenced with cedar rails, balance hardwood with sufficient cedar for fencing the place, also a comfortable house, with splendid well adjoining, good out buildings, young orchard bearing. This is a most desirable farm for stock raising. Title indisputable. For further particulars and terms apply to EDWARD RUTLEDGE, on the premises, Markdale P. O., or to STANDARD Office, Markdale. 200-4

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

RUTLEDGE & TRELFORD.

181

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best Oil
Nothing its equal, cast's aside foil
External its use, on every soil.

Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for machinery, sold manufacturer, McColl Bros. Toronto.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

WALTHAM,

ELGIN SWISS

WATCHES.

GE STOCK OF CLOCKS,
Quadruple Plated Ware,
edding Rings, 18 k.,
INGS,
CHAINS,
SEALS,
zarus & Morris and Boss
cks, good Violin Strings,
sical Instruments.
areful and accurate repair-
personally attended to and
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W. A. BROWN.

MARKDALE.

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RKDALE school opened on Monday

e **Stuffs** at the Medical Hall, A. er & Co.

HN McKENNA'S new shop is up closed in.

COMMUNICATION from Vandeleur e too late for this week.

ional Pills the favorite purgative and ilious medicine, they are mild and ugh.

MONSTER excursion from Brampton ed through to Owen Sound on day.

ingle copies of the STANDARD five cents each.

H. Foster, merchant of Williamsshipped 2000 bushels of wheat to recently.

HERE will be an excursion to Owen d next Monday 25th, we did not earn the fare.

LARGE variety of assorted candies e best description just arrived ontgomery Bakery.

n. THOS. JORDAN and Mr. Joseph arey have been appointed tax ctors in Euphrasia.

LARGE tank is being built at kdale Station, the water to be ed by steam power.

HE balance of our stock of wheel'd will be sold at reduced prices. and examine, all fully warranted . Shanahan.

OOD YIELD.—Thos. Hartop, lot con. 3, Euphrasia, threshed 11 s of fall wheat last week and has ld therefrom of 500 bushels of did wheat.

AN from indigestion or sick head is instantly relieved by one dose equivinator Bitters, made from and herbs. Sold by Smith, the er.

VER & LITTLEJOHNS have their hing machine in good trim, and commenced operations for the on, having threshed for Jake ey on Saturday last.

e magical power over pain that Hagyard's w Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels cient times. It acts in a natural manner duce inflammation; cures Rheumatism. e, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful ses.

ANY person wanting a first class f house painting done will find it eir interest to employ the services . O. Whitby, Markdale. Orders at the STANDARD office will receive pt attention.

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Butcher Shop.

meats the country can produce and

ED TO ALL PARTS OF WN WHERE ORDERED.

f public patronage respectfully the stand in McNea's block.

LEDGE & TRELFORD.

EUCENIA aw and Lath Mills

e extensive improvements in I feel confident I can give on.

UR ALWAYS ON HAND g Done Every Day.

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ND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

nut, White Ash, Black Ash and Hemlock Logs wanted

M. AKITT, Eugenia.

N ACROSTIC.

a good old age
wise as a sage
ll you can
s dispel, like a man
e, Lardine's the best Oil
g its equal, cast's aside toil
al its use, on every soil.

Machine Oil unexcelled for manufacturer, McColl Bros.

digestion, Biliousness, e Liver and Kidneys, ult Rheum, Scrofula, from Impure Blood, ion of the Bowels.

WALTHAM,



WATCHES.

RGE STOCK OF CLOCKS,
Quadruple Plated Ware,
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INGS,
CHAINS,
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SPECIAL bargains for the next 30 days at R. J. Sproule's Flesherton, annual clearing sale.

WE understand a senior base-ball club has been organized in Markdale to play the professionals of Dundalk. From what we hear of the Dundalk club, the seniors of this place will have to practice considerably to prepare themselves for the coming match.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

WE have the pleasure of entering the names of forty two new subscribers to the STANDARD on our list to be called for at Markdale P. O. They will please remember to call at the Post Office for their paper, not at the Printing Office.

ANOTHER lot of that famous Japan tea, 50 cents per lb., worth 70, at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

NEARLY every person we meet says it's very warm, and what everybody says must be true. The thermometer also substantiates the universal opinion and lingers about 90 in the shade, we had a beautiful shower on Tuesday night but the excessive heat continues.

SPLENDID factory cotton 5c. per yard and all other goods accordingly at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

OWING to additional connections, together with heavier trains, the railway has not made as good time since the last change of time came in force as was previously made. We hope to see an improvement on the past week's time. It reminds us of the narrow gauge of years gone by.

HIGHEST price paid in cash for Butter, 1,000 tubs of good butter wanted by R. J. Sproule Flesherton

ENCOURAGING.—It is both gratifying and encouraging to know that the public fully appreciate our efforts to supply a *live newsy* local paper. We have been favored, since the 1st July, with 147 new subscribers, and expect by the 1st September to make it 200. This is just the manner in which we desire to have the public show their appreciation of our efforts.

THE BEST YET.—By special arrangement we are enabled to offer the Montreal *Star* together with the STANDARD six months for 65 cents. The *Star* is allowed to be the best family paper published while the STANDARD is hard to beat as a local paper, and the two are offered for about the price of one. Send in your subscription at once to this office for one or the both, you can have the *Star* for 30 cents or the STANDARD for 85 cents to any address, balance of year, cash in advance.

RECOVERING.—William J., son of Mr. James McNicoll, of Artemesia, aged about 20, received a kick of a plow in the side over two months ago, which disabled him at the time, and he continued to grow worse, when a few weeks later he was confined to his bed, a lump gathered in the side and mortified, and at one time his life was despaired of. Dr. Christoe was in attendance, and we are pleased to learn that he is now up and around; and though several months will yet elapse before he is as rugged as before, he is in a fair way for recovery.

NEILSON BROS., of Proton Station, have erected a fine, substantial frame for a saw-mill on the ground of the one burned over a year since. They are now putting in the machinery, which is being fitted up by Moffatt Bros., of Markdale foundry. They removed a cast wheel from this foundry on Monday last which weighed 2000 lbs. Messrs. Neilson has sold the mill to one Mr. Burton, of Toronto, who expects to have it in operation about the 1st October. This will be good news for the people of Proton Station and vicinity.

RENOVATED.—Haskett Bros. (the proprietors) have overhauled the Revere Hotel throughout, having pulled down partitions, enlarged rooms, built an addition to the rear, and plastered and re-painted the house in the new. The work of overhauling is now nearing completion, and when finished will cost over $600, and will give the house a greatly improved appearance. They have secured a good man for the house in the person of Mr. John Colwell, who will take possession the 1st September. Mr. Colwell has had considerable experience in the hotel business and is highly spoken of. He will doubtless keep a well regulated house.

MR. HAY of Berkeley will preach in the Presbyterian Church here at 11 o'clock to-morrow (Friday) in connection with the Sacramental Services, there will be service at 11 o'clock on Sabbath after which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed, service also on Sabbath evening.



Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'CING MONDAY AUG. 11, '84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 9:40 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
" Arrive 1:00 p. m., 10:30 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 8:15 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" arrive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:00 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 9:10 a. m.
" " Mixed 10:05 "
" " Mail 6:07 p. m.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 2:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 4:26 "
" " Express 9:19 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

MARKDALE HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

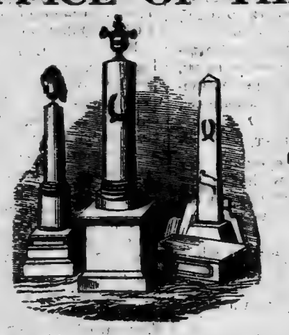
It removes the evidences of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President;
E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; W. Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y;
G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor; R. H. Robertson, M.D., Toronto, Med. D'tr;
C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa; Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington;
Thos. Menzies, Peterboro; J. P. Bull, Downsview;
Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association. Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
1 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 37 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

IN ARCTIC SEAS.

A Talk With an Old Whaler.

"Yes, I have read some of the news about the finding of the Greely party," said an old salt, who had been in the Arctic regions in his earlier days.

He had all the marks of "a life on the ocean wave and a home on the rolling deep." A weather-beaten and browned skin, India ink tattoos, and several scars, the result of blows from capstan bars, boat oars and harpoon hooks.

"No, I never went on an exploring expedition, but came very near doing it once. I am told that Dr. Hall makes mention in one of his books of his meeting with Capt. Parker, of the old "Truelove," in Coddling Bay, in the fall of '61. I was one of the two men he mentioned as volunteering to join his party and winter with him in Davis Strai s. Hall had lost two of his crew and one of his small boats, and he wanted to make up his deficiency from the whaling fleet when they were ready to leave for home. I was a young fellow then, and me and my chum were ready to face any climate and any hardship, but Capt. Parker said he felt himself responsible for our safe return to our friends in England, and he wouldn't let us go with Hall. But we let him have one of the "Truelove's" small boats. That was the nearest I ever come to being an Arctic explorer."

"But you have seen a good deal of life in the Arctic regions, nevertheless?" said the reporter, by way of drawing him out on a subject which the finding of the Greely party has been made interesting. "Where is Coddling Bay?"

"I don't suppose you'll find it on the maps. We whalers had names of our own for Arctic ports and didn't bother our heads much about what the explorers called 'em. We could talk among ourselves about the east and west shore all the way up to parallel 71 just as familiar as we could about the English Channel and the Mersey, but after you got above Lancaster Sound we were off. We left that for the scientific chaps to navigate and give all our attention to whale oil. The was more money in it and

LESS SHIPS AND MEN LOST.

Of course we kept a weather eye open for any relics of the Franklin crew that might be drifting about in hope of the reward offered, but we didn't go out of our way to hunt for 'em."

"Can you give me a general idea of what the surface of the country is like up there?" as the reporter. "The general idea, I think, we have is of a surface entirely and always covered with ice."

"Well, that is pretty near it. About the only bare spots are the perpendicular faces of the rocky shores, with here and there a bit of stunted vegetation during the Arctic summer. The west shore of Davis Straits is very mountainous, only broken here and there by a 'fewer' (fiord) as we call Arctic rivers. I don't know as anybody has ever been on those mountain tops to see what they bear, but I don't think they're up to much. Wouldn't care to own a farm there, anyway."

"Do you know how icebergs are formed?" he asked, by way of turning the subject to something he had more definite knowledge about. "You know an iceberg is made of fresh water while the water they float in is salt. Some people think that the saltiness is taken out by the freezing. That's a mistake. It is the spring water falling down the mountain sides that make icebergs. It runs from the springs in the mountains and freezes as it falls until its accumulated weight breaks it off and it goes drifting down the channel, if it falls into plenty of water. I have seen icebergs grounded in 400 feet.

"Talk about your Niagara Falls! I have seen nothing prettier than some of them mountain cataracts in the Arctics. There's variety about 'em, too. They are always breaking away and forming in new shapes, so

THEY NEVER LOOK TWICE THE SAME.

Fine place for a landscape painter that, but I suppose they prefer to draw on their imagination. Them pictures of the finding of the Greely survivors in the illustrated papers show all they know about it.

"No, we never had a vessel ground up in the ice in our voyages; always had the good luck to get out of the way. The way we did it was to make artificial harbors in the shore ice. When we saw a big ice-floe coming, and the wind was crowding it to our side of the channel, it was 'hurrah boys!' I tell ye. We carried long ice saws with pulley attachments and trestles to support them overhead. When put in position for sawing a part of the crew manned the pulley ropes while others held the teeth of the saw against the ice. The rope and pulley made the raising of the saw easy, and its own weight carried it down. We would start three saws at the outer edge of the ice and cut three seams, starting a hundred feet apart and verging toward each other. When the two shorter seems met, and a small triangular piece of ice had been shoved out into the current it was easy to losen the larger piece and send it adrift. Then we unshipped our rudder and hauled our vessel into the harbor we had made just in time, sometimes, to see a cake of ice ten to twenty miles in area go grinding past our little harbor of refuge. The ice we sawed through would be ten feet thick, and the sawing took us five hours sometimes.

"But we got the most excitement out of our fishing. Talk about your fresh water regattas. If you could take a crowd up there to witness a whaler's crew get away after a fish it would be something worth seeing," said the old sailor, as his storm-dimmed optics seemed trying to flash youthful fire again in the mental contemplation of a spirited picture he had once been a figure in.

"A big thing on ice," suggested the reporter, just to show he was listening.

"I have seen a crew all asleep in their berths when the cry of 'a fish' was given and in one minute and a half the boats were pulling away from the ship. Their clothes hang in a bag beside their berths, and they grab it and

DRESS AS THEY GO.

The boat that get the first harpoon in gets an English pound for their harpoon thrower, and when several ships sight the same fish and each ship sends off several boats you can believe there is some good pulling done. The harpooner in the first boat generally encourages his crew with the promise of a pound of tobacco out of his prize money if they get him to the fish first.

"But the best long pulling is done when the first boat get a harpoon in and the fish has to tow it while the crew rest on their oars and wait for another boat to come up to catch up and get a line on. Then they bend to their oars, and keep it up ten or fifteen miles. This generally happened when we struck a fish that had her young with her. At other times they dive immediately they are struck. But a young fish must blow oftener than the mother, and a fish with young skims along the surface, carrying the young one on her back if too youthful to keep up with her. We once had a pull of twenty miles of that sort, and it was the prettiest regatta you ever seen. Don't know how much further we would have gone if the young devil hadn't slipped off its mother's flipper, and she turned around to find it. Then the man in the second boat struck her again, square between the eyes. If the harpoon thrower had missed his aim there would have been trouble on that boat. Nobody cares to get in front of a maddened fish, I can tell you, but that one turning back came on 'em unexpected like.

"Did I enjoy that kind of life? Well, I did. If I had my time to come over again that's just where I'd go—on an Arctic expedition. Healthiest climate in the world. Never heard of any of us being sick. They either freeze or starve to death up there. Only those two ways of going to Davy Jones' locker in the Arctics. No yellow fever and cholera as we get in the tropics. Don't wonder at the Greely survivors being ready to go again. Would do the same thing myself if I hadn't got my anchor down in fresh water in the shape of a wife and seven children to look after. There's no money in Arctic expeditions, but it's the independentest kind of a life."

The Newspapers of the World.

London, as might be expected, with its population of 4,000,000, takes precedence of all other great cities in its list of publications, which very nearly approaches 2,000. These have an annual circulation of about 1,017,000,000 copies.

But while London shows a longer catalogue than any other city, Paris, with a population of less than 2,000,000, issues 1553 periodicals, and these have an annual circulation of about 1,000,000,000 copies; so that, in point of fact, the citizens of Paris are far more liberally supplied with daily or weekly literary provender than their British neighbors. In fact it is estimated that the journalistic products of Paris amount annually to almost one-tenth of the issue of the entire press of the globe.

New York and Brooklyn (which bear to one another somewhat the same relation as Birkenhead to Liverpool) have a combined population nearly equal to that of Paris. They produce 587 publications, with an annual circulation of about 516,000,000; Berlin produces 536; Vienna, 483; Madrid, 253; Rome, 211, showing a gradual diminution till we reach St. Petersburgh, with a population of 601,969 and only 57 periodicals. The latter, however, are exceedingly varied, and offer something for all tastes—literary classes, medical students, horse-breeders, stock-rearers, musical societies, law, mathematics, horticulture, agriculture, the drama, commerce, satire, history, ecclesiastical questions, science, and a very limited allowance of politics.

I must not omit to notice one point of interest, suggested by the languages which chiefly predominate in this vast newspaper literature. Though there are comparatively few tongues which are not in some measure represented, we find that an enormous majority are published in four languages. As a matter of course English heads the list, inasmuch as English speaking races have peopled North America and Australasia. The German races rank second, the French third, and Spanish fourth; but, inasmuch as the latter tongue is the lingua franca of Mexico and South America, it is probable that it will find a more extensive circulation in print as these nations advance. Meanwhile, the proportion is as follows:—English, 16 500 publications; German, 7,350; French, 3,850; Spanish, 1 600.

Taking the nationality of the 34,000 papers of the world we find that close upon 32,000 are published in Europe and North America, leaving little over 2,000 for all the rest of the world! South America only issues a sufficient number to allow each of its inhabitants three newspapers a year—exhibiting the curious contrast in this, as in all else, between the great Northern and Southern Continents.

The combined annual product of Asia and Africa amounts to 227,000,000, which, in proportion to the population, would allow one copy in ten years for each person. Of course the newspaper circulation of Africa is confined to the extreme north and south, with a very feeble commencement on the west coast. In like manner Asia has neither supply nor demand except in parts of Turkey, Persia, China and Japan. Not a newspaper of any sorts is to be found in Arabia, Afghanistan, Beloochistan, or Turkestan.

Strange, to say, China, that nation which of all others holds literature (that is to say, its own dry-as-dust classics concerning a remote past) in highest honor, has so small a thirst for news of the present day, that it produces fewer papers than any other nation with the smallest claim to civilization. The proportion of newspapers to population is in the ratio of about one publication to 2,000,000 inhabitants. The Chinese Empire produces only 22 periodicals, of which 12 are in Chinese, 9 in English, and 1 in French. Even of this small number, the circulation is extraordinary small, and, as a rule, a newspaper may be said to be a thing unknown to the 400,000,000 inhabitants of the Celestial Empire.

A Curious Custom.

About 100 yards from Kilmainham Prison, Dublin, Ireland, is the ancient well of St. John, with which an old tradition is attached that water taken therefrom on the eve of the 24th of June possesses curative properties. This is firmly believed by many people, and quite 5,000 persons assembled at the well on that day recently, having made a pilgrimage there for that special purpose. It is regarded as essential that the water should be drawn before daylight on St. John's eve, and the pilgrims came provided with every class of vessel to bring away the precious fluid. The well is in a recess under a wall, and candles had to be used to light the people down the steps, the scene thus presented being of a weird character. The people dispersed about three in the morning.

A good editor must always be in his write mind.—[Merchant Traveller. And have a pen-chant for work.—[South and West. And be ink-quisitive about affairs that concern the public.—[Gorham Mountaineer.

THE SEA SERPENT.

In Canadian Waters—Passed off the Gaspe Coast on the Way to Montreal.

The much vexed sea serpent question is at last brought home to Canadians by the appearance of one of these monsters off the Gaspe coast. The creature was seen from the steamship "Silkworth," of Sunderland, which arrived at Montreal recently from Pictou, N. S., with a cargo of coal consigned to Wm. Muir & Sons. A reported visited the vessel at her berth in the new canal basin, and the chief officer, a gentleman of wide experience, very readily gave the particulars of the appearance of the monster. He stated that the point where the creature had been sighted was about midway between West Point, in Prince Edward Island, and Cape Gaspe, in the Province of Quebec. It was seen on Saturday morning between three and four o'clock. He was in charge of the deck for the middle watch and was pacing up and down the bridge when the lookout on the forecastle called out "There's a

QUEER LOOKING THING

on the starboard beam." He immediately looked in the direction indicated, and saw something about a quarter of a mile off. It was a remarkably clear moonlight night, and the sea was calm, and he could easily see what, in the momentary glance he took, looked like a sail. Without giving any particular attention to it, he thought it must be a vessel, but jokingly replied to the hail of the lookout that it was probably the sea serpent. He assured the reporter that previous to this, he looked upon sea serpent yarns as the sheerest nonsense. A second glance at the object, however, showed him that there was something remarkable about it, and this prompted him to take up the night glasses, and he brought them to bear upon it. The result was a perfect surprise to him, for there undeniably was the much doubted sea serpent. It rose

BETWEEN TWENTY AND THIRTY FEET

from the water at the least. It appeared to rise perpendicularly from the sea by a movement which resembled more the opening of a telescope than anything else he could name. As it appeared above the water its body seemed to expand as if inflated with the air, and the body tapered off from the surface of the water towards the head. At the water, as near as he could judge, the diameter of the body must have been between three and four feet. The whole appearance of the creature was that of a huge conger eel, the head, which was an enormous size, resembling that of this species of fish in every particular, The head was the most prominent part of the creature and principally attracted his attention. The body of the beast appeared to be

STRIPED LIKE A MACKEREL

with black and light colored bars running round the body mingling in black at the back and a silver gray at the belly. After looking at the creature through the glass sufficiently long to comprehend what it was, he ran aft to notify the captain and a couple of passengers they had aboard. By the time they had hurried into their clothes and got on deck, however, the serpent had disappeared. It appeared suddenly to sight the ship and sank beneath the water with the same steady telescopic movement with which it had elevated itself, although quicker. The part of the brute which appears particularly to have impressed itself upon his memory was the mouth, which much resembled that of a shark. About two teet below the head

TWO TREMENDOUS FINS.

stuck out from the body, extending for several feet on either side. Fortunately the creature rose to the surface again and was seen by Captain Read and the passengers, or the serpent might have been set down as the fruit of the imaginations of himself, the lookout and the wheelman. As a matter of fact he remarked that even with so many reliable witnesses as to the genuiness of the serpent he would not have believed in it, had he not seen it with his own eyes. He had, he said, given the matter serious consideration since seeing the serpent, and he is now unable to account for his previous scepticism on the subject of sea serpents, as it is easy to suppose that sea eels are capable of attaining a gigantic size. The serpent on the second occasion of rising was about half a mile distant from the ship and well within the range of the night glass. It rose in the same quiet manner as before and was exposed to view altogether about three minutes. Before sinking below the surface it opened its mouth to its fullest extent, as if gulping in a supply of air, and closing its jaws gave vent to

A LOUD BELLOW

resembling both a dog's bark and the lowing of a cow. The noise was one of the most horrifying things imaginable, and involuntarily all on the deck of the "Silkworth" trembled when they heard it.

The lookout and the other members of the steamship's crew who saw the creature corroborate the chief officer's statement in every particular, and the affair is regularly entered in the log. The lookout states that he first saw it when its head had risen above the surface, and his attention was directed to it as the only object in sight.

SANCTUM-ONIOUS LEVITY.

The key to wealth—luc-key.

Many are comfortable only when others are not.

The argument of ignorance is often based on the force of bigotry.

Clothes don't always make the man—unless he sells them at a good profit.

No tombstones mark the graves in the cemetery where lost hopes are interred.

The world is a great barber shop and every man waits his turn to be shaved.

Men and horses differ. The latter is worthless unless he is broke, and the former is worthless if he is ditto.

The bee that is loudly proclaiming that the world owes it a living goes honeyless to bed.

More money can be made by one day's strict attention to one's own business than by ten day's minding the affairs of one's neighbor.

Lover of the Antique—"What's the price of that antique Louis XIV. cabinet?" Bric-a-Brac dealer—"Five hundred dollars." "Mercy! Why, a friend of mine got one just like that for $150." "Where?" "At Milburgville, Conn." "O, of course: you can't expect us to compete with Milburgville." "And why not?" "That's where they make 'em."

THE TURKS AND EGYPT.

Envious of England's Supremacy—Baron Hirsch and the New Railway.

The Turks have now very little to say about the conference. They were hoping for much wider issues than merely financial agreement in respect to Egypt's indebtedness; but seeing that neither France nor Germany would support the demand for the withdrawal of the British troops they care little as to what may be said or done, provided there be no further encroachments upon the sultan's rights. The hint thrown out as to the future neutralization of Egypt is not at all relished at Constantinople. The advisers of the sultan do not understand that if an arrangement of that nature could be really effected it would be the surest possible guarantee for the preservation of such rights as the sultan has been left by the course of British action in Egypt. To them it wears the aspect only of an independent Mussulman state, created at the expense of the Ottoman empire, which might eventually seek to become its rival. Turkey was quite prepared to send troops, if called upon to do so by the conference, both for the maintenance of order in Egypt proper and the subjugation of the Soudan. Mouktar Pasha was to have been intrusted with the command of ten thousand men, with a certain Hadji Achmet Pasha, who speaks Arabic well and has had much experience in dealing with Arabs, as his second in command.

The Turco-Servian railway junction may be looked upon as a settled thing, although it will doubtless be some time yet before a final iradeh on the subject is issued. What all Baron Calice's insistence at the porte and Prince Rudolph's recent visit to Constantinople failed to effect has been brought about, apparently, by a timely present of horseflesh to the sultan. His imperial majesty has a real passion for horses. He understands their management well, and is both a good hand at the reins and a bold rider. The delicate flattery conveyed in such a tribute to his favorite pursuit as the six superb horses sent by the Emperor Franz Josef could not be withstood by one whose generosity is likely to pass into a proverb, and as the most pleasing acknowledgement of the same in his power to make, the sultan decided to allow serious negotiations to commence with Baron Hirsch for the construction of the required length of railway. The Turkish railway king is expected here shortly to conduct the affair in person. He is sure to succeed, as no one knows so well how, when, and where to use the arguments that alone carry weight in Turkey as the wily baron, who has managed to have a huge railway system constructed in the name of the porte with other people's money, apparently for his sole benefit.

Not satisfied with what he has already made out of the affair, to the prejudice of the Ottoman treasury, the lessee of the Roumelian lines now comes forward with an offer which is no compliment to the acuteness of the Turks. The baron is ready to undertake the construction of the line at his own expense, and to work it, giving the Ottoman government, as his draft contract declares, a large share of the gross receipts. This sounds well, but a very cursory examination will show that the proposed bargain is all in favor of Baron Hirsch. The new line is to form a link in the general system, and as such is leased with the other sections to the constructor until such time as the share of the receipts carried to the credit of the porte shall have reached the amount expended upon it by Baron Hirsch. The Ottoman government is to receive 47½ per cent of the gross receipts upon the whole lines—so runs the proposed arrangement. It would seem, however, that before any division at all is made 7,000 francs per kilometer have to be handed over to the working company as cost of administration and working, etc. It may be safely predicted that for many years to come the books of the company will show little in the way of earnings beyond the 7,000 francs above referred to, and thus the new contract with Hirsch, if concluded, will tend to secure the possession of these railways to him for an indefinite period.

There is joy among the Armenian saraffs. His imperial majesty has ordered the grand vizier to make some arrangement for the payment of the havallehs. For the benefit of the uninitiated, it may be explained that a havalleh is a bill upon a provincial treasury. These bills are given when the treasure-chests of the department are dry, either in payment for goods purchased or as salaries to the army and navy. Usually they were discounted for cash at rates varying from 40 to 50 per cent. discount. Eventually they were paid in full, so that the traffic in havallehs was very profitable. Recently the grand vizier obtained a iradeh, putting a stop to all further encashment of these bills, and so they became a drug in the market. The holders, however, have been vigorously attacking the generosity of the sultan by petitions, and at last made a formidable demonstration at the palace, which in the time of Mahmoud would have sent their heads rolling in the dust. A deputation of some sixty persons drove in carriages to Yildiz, asking permission to lay a petition at the feet of their sovereign. After some parleying, three of their number were admitted to the presence of the chief chamberlain, and they placed in his hand a statement of their grievances for transmission to his majesty. The reader should understand that it is not the intention of the government to repudiate these papers, but merely to put a stop to the traffic which has benefited a few officials while enriching a lot of usurers at the expense of the army and navy. The idea is to obtain a proper account of this portion of the floating debt by compelling registration before settlement.
—*Constantinople Cor. New York Herald.*

Pleasant People.

We are sometimes surprised to find how many pleasant people there are sojourning upon this planet, and how ready they are to do and say pleasant things, and fill the world with "sweetness and light" for others. Sometimes when we least expect it, when it has seemed to us as if almost everybody was made upon the bias, so to speak, we suddenly happen upon one of these pleasant people, and the cobwebs are all swept out of our heaven and the whole complexion of things is changed. They make a dull day cheerful; they have something of the same effect in a room as an open fire or bouquet of flowers; or they are like the trill of a brook hidden in a still wood, or the unexpected whistle of a bird in early spring.

A rolling stone gathers no moss. Neither does a paving stone for the matter of that.

THE BASTINADO.

A Terrible Punishment Inflicted on Robbers—Graphic Description by An Eye-Witness.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 15.—The surrounding Constantinople are infested by robbers who have for some time carried on their trade almost with impunity. The police have recently made an effort and a dozen of the thieves were captured. They were given a summary trial and the bastinado was inflicted upon two of them, the others were acquitted for want of evidence.

THE BASTINADO.

Mr. Hilaire Gay, a Genevan gentleman, has published a *brochure* in which he relates his experiences of torture in Egypt. "The second time that I presented myself at the Prefecture," he writes, "I was compelled to witness, much against my will, the punishment of the bastinado inflicted on two unfortunate Arabs, and on several subsequent occasions I had to undergo a similar ordeal. I hesitate to describe these scenes, which to us Europeans recall the darkest days of mediæval times; but it is nevertheless my duty as a faithful chronicler to set forth the most striking facts that come under my observation I must ask my readers to overcome their repugnance and accompany me to the place of torture. His Excellency Osman Bey is seated on the divan of a room of cold and sinister aspect, the floor covered with large slabs and lighted by two windows looking on the street. He wears the *stramboulin*e, or official costume, a frock-coat with a straight collar, waistcoat, black trousers and fez. His face, of a light olive tint, is adorned with a scanty black beard and whiskers, the nose is strong, the lips are thick, the eyes dark and deep. Though rather short, he is well formed and above middle height. When Osman Bey smiles his countenance becomes pleasing and amiable, but when the smile is absent his regard is cold and stern. Near him, before a little table covered with green baize, sits his secretary.

THE PREFECT.

"As I walk up the room a clock strikes the hour of two. The Prefect offers me his hand, and at his invitation I take a seat by his side. Then a negro, clad in a long robe and wearing on his head an enormous yellow turban, brings me a little cup of coffee and a bundle of cigarettes. As I give back my cup to this imposing servitor, two Arabs, escorted by two guards, are brought before the Prefect. These unfortunates seem to belong to the poorest of the people; their feet are bare, their clothing is wretchedly ragged, their hands tremble convulsively, their eyes are haggard, and their lips twitch in apprehension as they listen in mournful silence to the words addressed to them by the Prefect. But they answer his questions with feverish vivacity, and after the exchange of a few words two of the prisoners are led from the room. Then five men enter. These are the torturers, and nothing more fell or hang-dog than their looks can be imagined. Four of them seize the Arab who is still standing before the Prefect, and the poor wretch, as he falls on the ground, throws at him a glance eloquent with agony and fear, but the great man's countenance remains fixed and passive, and he makes no sign of grace.

THE VICTIM.

"The victim was then placed on one of the slabs with his chest resting on the floor, in which position he was held by two of the executioners. Two others next raised his legs until his feet were in a horizontal position, a position in which they were retained by means of a cord fastened to either end of a stick. Each man held the stick with one hand while with the other he kept firm hold of one of the Arab's legs. In the grip of these four powerful and expert men it was impossible for him to move and almost impossible for him to writhe. On this the fifth torturer, who had taken no part in the preliminary proceedings, came forward, holding in his hand a sort of lash composed of five strands of twisted gut or hide. The face of this man was singularly hideous and repulsive—the yellow and tawny skin, the low forehead, the round eyes, dull and fixed, the thick black eyebrows, the unkempt chin retreating from coarse, thick lips, the creased and furrowed cheeks, imparted to the countenance of the chief executioner an air of ferocious and bestial stupidity.

THE TORMENTOR.

"The tormentor raised his arm and struck with the regularity of a pendulum the upturned feet of his helpless victim. At the fourth stroke the Arab uttered a cry of pain, and at every fresh stroke the cry was repeated. But soon the cry became a scream, the flagellated flesh visibly shuddered, and the soles were seamed with red and livid streaks. Sitting silently on my couch, chewing mechanically the tobacco of my extinguished cigarette, I could not help shivering with horror at the sight of so much suffering. I felt as if I were under the influence of some terrible nightmare. Osman Bey, his secretary, the five executioners, with their stern and sinister features, looking unmoved at so cruel a sight, seemed for a moment rather the creations of a diseased imagination than beings of flesh and blood; but the heavy thud of the stick and the screams of the victim recalled me to the sad reality which I was so reluctantly witnessing. Then the punishment ceased and the Arab, with ghastly face, and body shaken with a feverish trembling, had to incline himself respectfully before the man by whose order he had been so cruelly tormented. Helped by a guard, for his maimed and bleeding feet refused to support him, he was then led, still moaning with agony, from the torture chamber. The two other Arabs were afterwards punished in like manner. It was now past three o'clock, and his Excellency, putting on his most pleasant smile, gave me his orders concerning the service of the police. I then saluted him and hurried away from the place where I had seen the practical application of barbarous jurisprudence."

In Vino "Vulgaritas."—The earl of B—, to a ... romonger, stiffly: "Yes, Mr. Ballicrop, that is a good glass of wine, as you say. It is, in fact, sir, some of my '39 port—a rare wine, as it is called." Mr. Ballicrop, member of parliament: "Lor, bless me, my lord! You don't say so? That's '39 port? Why that's only three and three a bottle! Wherever d'ye you get it, my lord, eh? I 'aven't a drop in my cellar that stands me in less than five an' six, and that's the truth."

A German scientist says that one cubic foot of air contains fifteen million insects, and a traveling man says that the country hotel beds he has been sleeping in must be built entirely of air.

UP A POLE.

A Line Repairer's Story.

...e of my companions had a queer ...
...ing stock of the whole party fo...
... We ... stringing a line of w...
... Elmira ... on one of ...
...ipal streets. Jim, as we called ...
..., shinned up a high pole and began fa...
...g a wire to an insulator. The cross-b...
...ust in front of a fourth story windo...
... Jim was not more than forty-eig...
... from the building. A boy on t...
... yelled "The pole is fallin,' and J...
...ed through the open window. Wh...
...ghted inside he found he was in a nic...
... little bedroom with little boxes ...
..., and numerous bottles of perfume...
... about on the stands and shelves. Ji...
...'t the slightest idea what to do. H...
... not attempt to climb back on the pol...
... he could hear voices in the next roo...
...aited below for him, thinking he w...
...g down the inside stairway while ...
...rembling inside for fear the regul...
...ant of the room might enter. Finall...
...d a paper to a thread and let it dow...
...ad; What the d—l shall I do? I'...
...d up here in some infernal old maid...
...oom." We let him stay up there ha...
...our longer, and then went up and mad...
...are right with the tenants."

Persian Imitations of Antiques.

...e art of manufacturing "Brumagem ... appears to be rapidly extending a... the globe. Japan and China, not t... of France and America, have lon... taken up the trade, but among th... recent to enter the field are the sub... of the King of Kings, as he like... styled, the Shah of Persia. An Ameri... Consul in that country gives an inter... account of how the modern Persian... by the present craze or mania for an... among the British and American... ays:—

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"... impossible."

"Well, you certainly can *imagine* it."

"No I can't, my dear."

THE BASTINADO.

A Terrible Punishment Inflicted on Robbers—Graphic Description by An Eye-Witness.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 15 ... surrounding Constantinople are infested ... robbers who have for some time carried on their trade almost ... police have recently made an effort ... a dozen of the thieves were captured ... were given a summary trial and the bastinado was inflicted upon two of them ... others were acquitted for want of evidence.

THE BASTINADO.

Mr. Hilaire Gay, a Genevan gentleman, has published a brochure in which he ... his experiences of torture in Egypt:— "... second time that I presented myself ... Prefecture," he writes, "I was compelled to witness, much against my will, the punishment of the bastinado inflicted on unfortunate Arabs, and on several subsequent occasions I had to undergo a similar ordeal. I hesitate to describe these ... which to us Europeans recall the days of mediæval times; but it being my duty as a faithful chronicler to set forth the most striking facts that come under my observation I must ask my readers to overcome their repugnance and accompany me to the place of torture. His Excellency Osman Bey is seated on the divan of a room of cold and sinister aspect, the ... covered with large slabs and lighted by windows looking on the street. He ... the *stramboulin*e, or official costume, a frock-coat with a straight collar, ... waistcoat, black trousers and tarboosh. His face, of a light olive tint, is adorned with a scanty black beard and whiskers; the nose is strong, the lips are thick, eyes dark and deep. Though rather ... he is well formed and above middle height. When Osman Bey smiles his countenance becomes pleasing and amiable, but when the smile is absent his regard is cold and stern. Near him, before a little table covered with green baize, sits his secretary.

THE PREFECT.

"As I walk up the room a clock strikes the hour of two. The Prefect offers me his hand, and at his invitation I take a seat by his side. Then a negro, clad in a long robe and wearing on his head an enormous yellow turban, brings me a little cup of coffee and a bundle of cigarettes. As I ... my cup to this imposing servitor, ... Arabs, escorted by two guards, are led before the Prefect. These unfortunates ... belong to the poorest of the people; ... are bare, their clothing is worn and ragged, their hands tremble convulsively, their eyes are haggard, and their ... watch in apprehension as they listen in mournful silence to the words addressed to them by the Prefect. But they answer questions with feverish vivacity, and after an exchange of a few words two of the prisoners are led from the room. Then ... enter. These are the torturers, ... nothing more fell or hang-dog than ... can be imagined. Four of them ... Arab who is still standing before ... fect, and the poor wretch, as he is ... the ground, throws at him a glance ... with agony and fear, but the ... 's countenance remains fixed and ... ive, and he makes no sign of grace.

THE VICTIM.

The victim was then placed on ... slabs with his chest resting on the ... which position he was held by two of ... utioners. Two others next raised ... until his feet were in a horizontal ... a position in which they were retained by means of a cord fastened to either ... stick. Each man held the stick ... hand while with the other he kept ... of one of the Arab's legs. In the ... ese four powerful and expert men ... impossible for him to move and almost impossible for him to writhe. On this ... torturer, who had taken no part in ... minary proceedings, came forward ... g in his hand a sort of lash consisting of ... strands of twisted gut or hide. ... f this man was singularly hideous ... ive—the yellow and tawny skin, ... forehead, the round eyes, dull and ... thick black eyebrows, the ... in retreating from coarse, thick ... eased and furrowed cheeks, imparted a countenance of the chief executioner of ferocious and bestial stupidity.

THE TORMENTOR.

The tormentor raised his arm and struck with the regularity of a pendulum the ... feet of his helpless victim. At ... stroke the Arab uttered a cry ... and at every fresh stroke the cry ... d. But soon the cry became a scream ... gellated flesh visibly shuddered, ... les were seamed with red and ... Sitting silently on my cushion ... g mechanically the tobacco of ... nished cigarette, I could not ... g with horror at the sight of so m... g. I felt as if I were under the ... of some terrible nightmare. Osman ... is secretary, the five executioners ... eir stern and sinister features, ... moved at so cruel a sight, seemed ... nt rather the creations of a disordered imagination than beings of flesh ... but the heavy thud of the stroke ... screams of the victim recalled me ... reality which I was so reluctant ... ng. Then the punishment ceased ... Arab, with ghastly face, and ... with a feverish trembling, had ... himself respectfully before the ... e order he had been so cruelly ... Helped by a guard, for his maimed ... ding feet refused to support him, ... n led, still moaning with agony ... torture chamber. The two others ... were afterwards punished in ... It was now past three o'clock ... Excellency, putting on his ... smile, gave me his orders concerning ... service of the police. I then saluted ... hurried away from the place where ... een the practical application of ... s jurisprudence."

... o "Vulgaritas."—The earl of B... , stiffly: "Yes, Mr. Ballicrop, ... good glass of wine, as you say. ... sir, some of my '39 port—a ... t is called." Mr. Ballicrop, ... parliament: "Lor, bless me, ... You don't say so? That's ... Why that's only three and ... Wherever d'ye you get ... I 'aven't a drop in my cellar ... in less than five an' six, and the ..."

... man scientist says that ... of air contains fifteen million ... a traveling man says that ... otel beds he has been sleeping ... uilt entirely of air.

UP A POLE.

A Line Repairer's Story.

One of my companions had a queer experience ... laughing stock of the whole party for a ... We were stringing a line of wire ... Elmira, and were on one of the ... streets. Jim, as we called the ... shinned up a high pole and began fastening a wire to an insulator. The cross-bar ... just in front of a fourth story window, ... Jim was not more than forty-eight ... from the building. A boy on the ... yelled: 'The pole is falling,' and Jim ... through the open window. When ... lighted inside he found he was in a nice, ... little bedroom with little boxes of ... and numerous bottles of perfumery ... about on the stands and shelves. Jim ... the slightest idea what to do. He ... not attempt to climb back on the pole, ... could hear voices in the next room. ... waited below for him, thinking he was ... coming down the inside stairway while he ... trembling inside for fear the regular ... occupant of the room might enter. Finally, ... a paper to a thread and let it down. ... ; What the d—l shall I do? I'm ... up here in some infernal old maid's ... room.' We let him stay up there half ... hour longer; and then went up and made ... right with the tenants."

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GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Wounds given to honor never heal.

Never accuse others to excuse yourself.

He that sips of many arts, drinks of none.

Busy fools ... labor ... but ... peddling ... hope.

He who lives but for himself lives but for a little thing.

Our acts make or mar us; we are the children of our own deeds.

Human government is imperfect because human nature is.

Fiction pleases the more in proportion as it resembles truth.

Innocence is like polished armour, it adorns and defends.

Who so keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from trouble.

To succeed one must sometimes be very bold, and sometimes very prudent.

Sincerity is the way to heaven. To think how to be sincere is the way of man.

There is no knife thas cuts so sharply and with such poisoned blade as treachery.

As to trouble, who expects to find cherries without stones, or roses without thorns?

Vanity keeps persons in favor with themselves who are out of favor with all others.

Religion is not a thing of noise and spasm, but of silent self-sacrifice and quiet growth.

Live on what you have; live if you can on less; do not borrow, for vanity will end in shame.

If you had the abilities of all the great men past and present, you could do nothing well, with out sincerely meaning it, and setting about it.

Many persons fancy themselves friendly when they are only officious. They counsel not so much that they should become wise, as that they should be recognized as teachers of wisdom.

Verily, verily, travellers have seen many idols in many countries; but no human eyes have ever seen more daring, gross, and shocking images of the Divine nature than we creatures of the dust make in our own likenesses of our own bad passions.

Christianity means to the merchant that he should be honest; to the judge it means that he should be just: to the servant, that he should be faithful; to the schoolboy that he should be diligent; to the street-sweeper, that he should sweep clean; to every worker that his work shall be well done:

There is a "divine discontent" which lies at the root of all improvement, and without which we should stagnate. The indolence which craves nothing but quiet, the stupidity which sees nothing to hope or work for, and the vanity which is self-satisfied through its ignorance of better things are all foes to happiness and clogs upon progress.

An Old Enemy.

Macpheaton, an eminent cholera historian, says that the cholera is one of the most ancient diseases of which distinct descriptions exist, and there are few diseases respecting which such an interrupted chain of evidence has been preserved.

Sporadic, or spasmodic, cholera prevailed in the time af Hippocrates (B. C. 460), of which he gives a description, showing all the characteristics of the disease at the same time.

Avurveda, of Sucruta, in Sanscrit, describes a fatal disease called visuchika, embracing all of the striking symptoms of the cholera of the present day.

In A. D 7, Celsus gives a full account of the disease at that time, as, also, Galen in A. D, 381; Alexander, of Trallas, 460; Paulus Ægureta, 760; Rhazes, of Bagdad, 900, Arisenna, in 1000, and we find a history of its prevalence down to the present date.

The birthplace of cholera is admitted by all cholera historians to be in the delta of the Ganges, spreading thence over the globe through the medium of the religious and commercial gatherings.

An Indian Fable.

An owl, puffed up with pride and vanity, was repeating his doleful cries at midnight, from the hollow of an old oak. "How is it," he said, "that silence prevails in these woods, unless it be to allow my melodious voice to be heard with effect? Surely the groves are charmed with my voice, and when I sing all nature listens." An echo repeated the words, "All nature listens." "The nightingale has usurped my rights," continued the owl; "his note is sweet, it is true, but mine is much more melodious." "Much more melodious," repeated the echo. Excited by the approval, the owl, at the rising of the sun, instead of going to sleep as usual, continued to join his horrible hooting with the matin songs of other birds. But they were disgusted by the sounds, and with one consent attacked the owl and drove him from their society, harassing him wherever he appeared, so that to escape from them he was glad to avoid the light and return to obscurity. Vain people fancy that their imaginary perfections are the cause of admiration in others, and mistake their self-flattery for the voice of fame.

Directions for Intelligent Lying.

1. Never tell an unnecessary lie.
2. Never tell a lie at all unless required by honor or the exigencies of society.
3. When you tell one, remember it and stick to it.
4. Tell it with perfect politeness and an air of conviction.
5. If your statement is questioned, say, as to those parts of it which are true, that you may be mistaken (you can prove them); pledge your word to the rest if it is a question of honor.

She Needed Rest.

Fair Patient—"Have you any idea what is the matter with me, doctor?"

"Doctor—"Why, I can diagnose your case, miss, with my eyes shut. There is nothing the matter with you except that you need rest.

Fair Patient—"Why, I have just come back from a whole month at the most popular health resorts."

Doctor—"Yes, as I said, you need rest."

Pullman cars are a great comfort to travellers in Mexico. The wise bandits never bother the passengers. They go for the porters.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Billious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and is a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents.

Treatment of Criminals.

A somewhat remarkable account appears in the Paris *Temps* on the way in which persons convicted of murder are treated in some of the European states where capital punishment is either abolished or never enforced. In Belgium it appears that many murderers who are confined under life sentences, may be seen "going about unshackled or working at some easy occupation, like toy making, in cells that have been made to look homelike with pictures and other little things which the convict has bought out of his earnings. This is one way of punishing murderers, because the king is too tender hearted to allow a capital sentence to take effect. The other side of the picture is shown in Italy, where conscientious scruples also prevent the executioner from doing his duty." Passamante, who tried to murder King Humbert in 1878, is confined in the Island of Elba. He is secured to the wall of an almost dark cell by a chain five feet in length, which is riveted to an iron ring around his ankle, and which does not allow him to take more than one step in any direction. His keepers are forbidden to speak to him or answer his questions. He has become imbecile. The most sensational French novelist never invented anything worse than this of the Bastile in its palmiest days.

A Good Meal.

Charles Dickens used to say that he judged the quality of house-keeping by the condition of the castors on the table. If the mustard was freshly made, the vinegar cruet stainless, the silver brilliant, and the pepper-boxes perpendicular, he expected a good, clean, well-served meal, "with behavour to match," If, on the contrary, the castors were unclean, and out of order, he knew what he had to expect, and was seldom disappointed. It is, in truth, simple things that denote quality. The test of a good cook is not the cake she can make, nor the mysterous sausage she can concoct, nor the rich pudding she can produce. A good cook is known by her boiled potatoes, her mutton chop, her roasted joint. Such plain things require personal care and judgment, and are the basis of "a good meal."

Universal Testimony

Cannot be disputed, and the case is yet to be heard from in which Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has failed to perform a perfect cure. This with painless and rapid action and freedom from annnyance during use. The great corn and bunion cure stands unrivalled. Sure, safe, painless. Beware of frauds offered as substitutes for the great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. N C Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors. Use no other.

Russia on several occasions sent expeditions to the Poles and got around them very successfully.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

Enos says he will reside in Canada permanently. Enos where he is well off.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

There is nothing so tiresome as the dude except the talk about him.

A Single Trial

Is all that is needed to prove that Poison's NERVILINE is the most rapid and certain remedy in the world for pain. It only costs 10 cents for a trial bottle. A single trial bottle will prove Nerviline to be equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy, and for pain of every description it has no equal. Try a 10-cent sample bottle. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents. Avoid substitutes.

To count but few things necessary is the foundation of many virtues.

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Volatic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Happiness is like the statue of Isis, whose veil no mortal ever raised.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

MEN WANTED

Active pushing men wanted to wholesale my famous teas to consumers. Salary from $600 to $1000 per year. Send stamp for particulars, JAMES LAUT, Importer, Toronto.

PARTY WANTED TO PURCHASE CARRIAGE shops 24 x 118 feet; double stoop, with office 24 x ...; blacksmith's shop, 20 x 42; lumber, barn, and shed, horse barn, two acres of land with dwelling-house suitable for two small families, two cisterns, cellar, and well; situated at Rose Corners, four miles from Belleville, on main gravelled road; good locality, where a business from $8,000 to $10,000 per annum is done. The premises are new in full blast, and will be sold to good live man at a bargain. HARFORD ASHLEY, Belleville.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE

GUELPH, ONT.,

Offers the best facilities for obtaining a thorough preparation for a successful business career. The latest and most approved methods of instruction are adopted. Six Teachers and Lecturers, including two first class Penmen, are permanently employed. The Annual College Circular will be mailed free to any address.

MacCormick, Begle & Timmins.

There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier. All Druggists 50 cents.

PHRENOLOGY. EXAMINATIONS GIVEN. WALLACE MASON, ...

WHEAT ... Rye ...

THOS. GALLOWAY ... Co., ... Woollen ... pet, and ... Dundas, Ont

1883-St. John Exhibition-1883

Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

W. & F. P. CURRIE & Co.

100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal.

Importers of

Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay

Manufacturers of

Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

MACHINERY. For sale 1 Westinghouse Traction Farm Engine. 1 Able Triumph do. 1 G. C. Morrison do. 1 8 h. p. Portable Engine and Boiler on Skids. 1 35 h. p. Horozontal by Northy. 1 do. by Waterous with cut off valve, and 20 engines and boilers of smaller sizes, all thoroughly refitted before leaving shop. 2 24-inch Planers and Matchers. 1 20-inch Pony Planer. 1 Iron Frame Tenoning machine. 1 Blind Slat Tenoner. 1 Buggy Plainer or jointer. 2 band saws. 10 Saw Tables. 1 Fire-Proof Safe. 1 Jeweler's Rools Steel. 1 Book-Binder's Screw Press. 1 42-inch French Burr Portable Grist Mill. 1 62-inch Inserted Tooth-Saw &c., &c. Send for new list, No. 9, containing full description of machinery in stock. Address,

H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

HOUSE CLEANING TIME.

If you want your houses to be attractive, use

Ramsay's Improved Calsomine Colors

for tinting Walls.—Can be used without the aid of a Painter and do not rub off. Made in fifteen differen tints. Apply to your local dealers for them.

MANUFACTURED BY

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box

F. E. DIXON & CO.,

Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting!

70 King Street, East, Toronto

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.



The White Glycerine—The Sharon Bouquet—Palm Oil Bath Soap—Oatmeal Skin Soap, and The Baby's Own Soap.

—MADE BY—

The Albert Toilet Soap Co.'y

ARE UNSURPASSED FOR

Purity and Excellence.

Sold by all leading druggists.



CONBOY'S

CARRIAGE TOPS

ARE THE

Latest, Neatest, Lightest, Strongest, Cheapest and most Stylish Top in the market.

Buy no other until you see them.

For sale by all the leading Carriage Builders.

Manufactured in great variety at 407, 409, and 411 King St., W., Toronto.

MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT ASN Incorporated. Head Office, London, Ont. Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates. For $500, or half certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75. For $1,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance, $2.00. For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00. The only cash payments. Assessments on marriages $1.00 ... $10 ... quarterly assessments are ... at membership at end of year. ... Endowment ... full amount to $10,000, ... a ... endowments, which places ... financial position. No ... the institution. A good savings society for young people. Charter By-Laws, &c. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

Brooklyn,	Aug. 23	Montreal,	Sept. 13
Toronto,	Aug. 30	*Vancouver,	Sept. 20
*Oregon	Sept. 6		

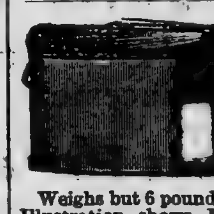
Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60 $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $36.75, Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal



THE MODEL Washer AND BLEACHER

Weighs but 6 pounds, Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days.

$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.

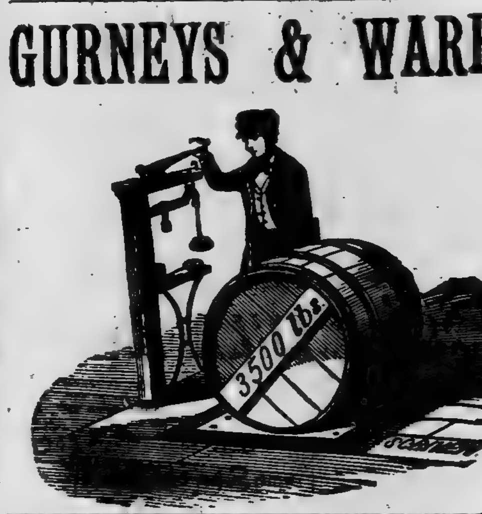
AGENTS WANTED.

C. W. DENNIS,

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE.

213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

GURNEYS & WARE,



STANDARD SCALES.

THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.

RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS.

Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

GURNEYS & WARE,

HAMILTON, ONT

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,

—:) MANUFACTURERS OF (:—

Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,

New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).

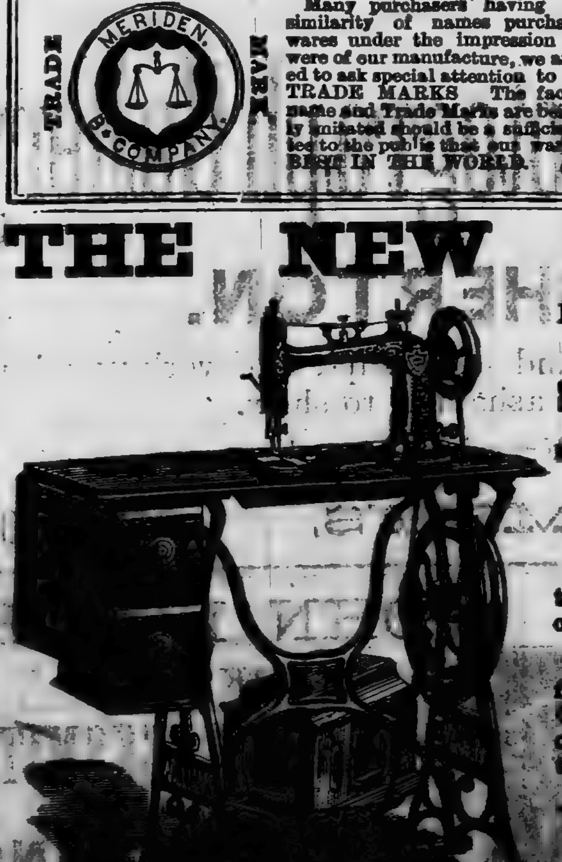
BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.

TRADE MERIDEN B. COMPANY MARK

Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRADE
1847 Rogers Bros. A1.
MARK.

THE NEW WILLIAMS



High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

Sewing Machine of the Period.

It is Light and Easy to run.

Silent and Rapid in movement

Plain and Simple to Learn.

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1733 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 58 King St. West, Toronto.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Classware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOCG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.



Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS,

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

Stratford had a $12,000 fire on Monday.

A crying evil, Children are often fretful and ill when Worms is the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

A Newboro farmer, named Wm. Betton, had eight cows poisoned recently.

GOOD THE YEAR ROUND.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator, and mild purgative for all seasons.

Much of the fruit coming to market these days is loaded with stomachache.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.—For Pimples, Blotches, Tan, and all itching tumors of the skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap

"Canada, my Home," is a very popular song among American bankers and bank officers just now.

Worms often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms effectually.

F. F. Teeple of Inistioge has sold his farm for $1,750 to one Mr. Hames of Napanee.

The Signs of Worms are well known, but the remedy is not always so well determined Worm Powders will destroy them,

THE foundry and machine shops of Messrs. Hiller and Nesbit of Port Elgin were burned on Thursday night last. Loss $6,000 Insured for $300.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00. 3

Hanlan was defeated by seven lengths, on Saturday, by Beach, in the match for the championship of the world and five hundred pounds a side, on the Paramatta river, New South Wales.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. 3

ENOCH EBY, a respectable farmer, near Port Elgin committed sueside last Friday by hanging.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Fifteen thousand men are out of employment in New York city on account of the strike of the bricklayers. Of course there are not so many bricklayers on strike, but many other trades are affected. Carpenters, plasterers, painters, glaziers, plumbers, and many others have to wait until the bricks are laid before they can do their part of the work.

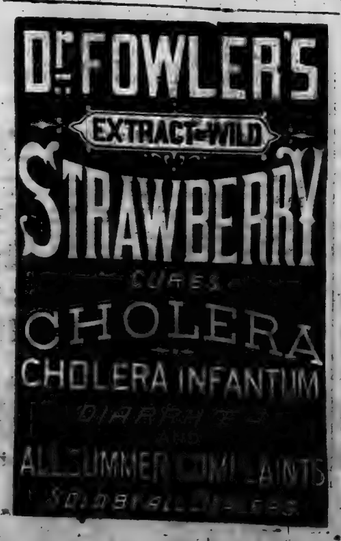
McGregor's Speedy ure.

Every purchaser of common sense business capacity, when requiring an article for a certain purpose, purchases only that which has been tried or is allowed first to test before buying. You are allowed a free trial bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure, the great remedy for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood and Liver Disorders at Hill Bro's. Sold at 50 cents and $1 per bottle. See testimonials from persons in your own town. A. & S. 6

A vote was taken in Moncton, N. B., last Thursday, to have the Canada Temperance Act repealed, and was defeated by a large majority. A vote was also taken in West Midland for the same purpose, and defeated by a small majority.

STRONG ADJECTIVES.

"It sells immensely, in fact it has the largest sale of any patent medicine in Summer." says J. F. Smith, druggist, Dunnville, of Fowler's Wild Strawberry. The great remedy for Summer Complaints.



The following is from J. W. Peabody, of Winnipeg, formerly grain buyer for William Gillesky, of Hamilton, and Grimsby: "I was for many years much afflicted with Costiveness, Biliousness, and ultimately Dyspepsia. I suffered very much and tried many different medicines, which gave me only temporary relief and then I was as bad as ever again. I was recommended by a friend, who had been restored to health by it, to try McGregor's Speedy Cure. I did so, and it was not long before I felt like a new man, and I have enjoyed excellent health ever since. I first commenced taking it February 7th, 1879. Sold by Hill Bro's. A. & S. 5

In process of time all the cars used on the Credit Valley and T. G. & B. divisions will be rattled along under the name of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Instructions have been issued whereby all the cars belonging to these roads will be repainted, renumbered and renamed in order to prevent confusion in keeping a record of them. A very large number have already undergone the change.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, *McGregor's Speedy Cure* leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a *relief* but an *absolute cure* for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's. A. & S. 4

Several new buildings are in progress in Shelburne. Mr. Jelly is building five new stores and a hotel. Mr. Marshall has erected a fine brick residence in the east end. Mr. R. McKay is building a residence on Main Street. Mr. E. F. Bowes has completed a very handsome house on Main Street, and is busy building another on one of the back streets.—Shelburne *Free Press*.

A VALUABLE FIND.

Mr. Isaac Brown, of Bothwell, declares that he found one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters worth $500 to him. It cured him of Salt Rheum from which he had suffered years after other treatment had failed to relieve.

As far as heard from, says the Howick *Enterprise*, the fall wheat crop will average fully twenty-five bushels to the acre in this neighborhood. Spring wheat looks very promising and will be ready for the reaper by the 20th of August.

THE FRUITS OF FOLLY.

Eating green apples, cucumbers and unripe fruits generally, may be so termed, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures all Summer Complaints.

The Dominion Government has consented to a vote for the repeal of the Scott Act in Halton, though it has only been in operation for two years. The antis say that the Act has been a failure and that there is more liquor sold than ever; but if this is the case, why are the liquor men so desirous of its repeal? From all we can hear as to the working of the Act in Halton, we are satisfied that it has given general satisfaction, and we believe that the effort to repeal it will be defeated by a larger majority than it had when it passed.—Orangeville *Advertiser*.

NOT BAD.

It is so agreeable that even an infant will take it. For coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, asthma and bronchitis, Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is reliable for young or old,

The last township heard from in the egg contest is Holland, where Mrs. Wm. Howey has a common hen which was ambitious to enter the lists, with the result of an egg which has been sent us, measuring 6¼ by 8¼ inches. Keppel and Brooke will now have to take back seats.—*O. S. Times*.

WARNING.

The most suddenly fatal diseases of Summer and Fall are and various forms of Bowel Complaints which Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will promptly remedy.

An Editor Insulted.

Editors have put up with all manner of taunts and insults. Not so long ago, at a social gathering, a Markdale lady said to a young man who is connected with the local paper:

"You ought to belong to a church choir."

"But I can't sing. What put the idea of my belonging to a choir into your head."

"O nothing, except that I was reading the other day that a San Francisco church proposes to introduce harp music into the choir, and there is not much difference, you know, between a harp and a lyre, so I thought I'd just make the suggestion."

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Mr. James Moye and wife, well known in Leamington, were both chronic sufferers from dispepsia that the best medical aid failed to relieve. Three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured both husband and wife.

Franco - Chinese

Notwithstanding the war now raging in China it increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Mark

Having imported prior to the ing of hostilities, a sufficient to supply 20,000 MEN for a 12 months. In other departments the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKLES

and every articles in the grocery

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality, for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

NEW GROCERY STO

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed St

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Sel STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco,&

Which will be sold VERY CHE

I respectfully solicit the pu patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES**

CHATSWORTH HOU

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars ways in stock. Good meals and comfor rooms guaranteed. Good stabling a tentive hostler.

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTE

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PA HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Fac

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES G

P. DUCOLON'S LIVERY,

IN HULL'S OLD STAND,

MILL - STREE

Good Horses and comfortable Rigs moderate charges.

195

ROOKE'S BAKER

BREAD, the staff of life **PASTRY** that will p your wife, always on hand, to sup the demand.

So when your stock is low Step in and let us know, And we'll your wants sup Or you'll know the rea why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale

J. G. IRVIN

MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and C Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUM

SUPPLIED.

...OL. 4.--No. 2

...e Markdale Standa

...ed every Thursday, at the office, ... Street, Markdale.

...MS—$1 per year in advance; $1.2 ...aid within three months.

...ofessional and business cards one i ...e and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3
...le column	$50 00	$27 50	$15
... column	27 00	15 00	10
...ter column	15 00	10 00	6
...inch space	7 00	4 00	
...e inch space	10 00	5 00	

...ual advertisements 8 cents per line f ...rtion, 3 cents per line each subsequ ...tion, nonpareil measure.

...ecial notices, or notices in local c 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cen ...subsequents insertion.

...ray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks ...ble advertisement not to exceed twel

...paper discontinued until all arre ...paid except at the option of the publish

—JOB PRINTING.—

...E STANDARD office has a splendid equi ...of poster as well as fine job type. Sp ...attention to orders by mail. Orde ...with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

...ANDS & PERRY
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
...ARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, No ...taries, Conveyancers, &c. Money ... at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
...251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
...ARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-A ... Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conve ...rs, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed a ...herton, Office open every Thursday, a ...tofore.
...RD FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. ... County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
...ARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG ... in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyan ...&c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
...FFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block ...lett St.; Branch office in Markdale, ove ...Farland's Store, on Friday and Saturday ...y week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
...ARRI... ...RS, SOLICITORS, CONVEY ...ances, &c. &c.
...FFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block ... W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE:
... W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday ... Friday of each week.
... Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
...N CREASOR, Q. C., DUNCAN MORISON
...arkdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
...SUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and ...Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner ...B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed ...ctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers ...raisants, and Land Sales, Punctually at ...ded to and charges made very moderate ...Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
...SSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c ... Commissioner in B. R. &c. ...Conveyancing in all its branches promptly ...ended to and carefully executed. ...N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se ...rity.

...ANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

...as. Bryan, Proprietor.

...CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE,

...hn McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situ ...d on Mill street, where the travelling pub ...may depend on the very best accommo ...tions. Union bus to all trains. 194

...ARKDALE HOUSE,

...MARKDALE, - - ONT.

...RS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

... A. HILL,

...Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Franco - Chinese W
Notwithstanding the
war now raging in China it will
increase the price of Tea as the
Belfast House, Markd
Having imported prior to the o
ing of hostilities, a sufficient quan
to supply 20,000 MEN for a perio
12 months. In other department
the, Grocery trade the BELFA
HOUSE has KILLED BY THO
SAND those who assume to tran
business by purchasing of small d
ers exorbitant rates of interest on l
redit. Our imports of
PRESERVED MEATS, SALMO
LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAM
BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS
nd every articles in the grocery tr
LIQUORS
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MARKDALE.
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192
P. DUCOLON'S
IVERY,
IN HULL'S OLD STAND,
LL - STREE
Good Horses
comfortable Rigs
oderate charges.
OKE'S BAKER
READ, the staff of life
STRY that will ple
wife, always on hand, to sup
the demand.
hen your stock is low
ep in and let us know,
we'll your wants supp
you'll know the reas
why.
E. ROOKE,
Markdale.
G. IRVIN
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
UMPS
Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cis
All kinds of
ON - PUMP
SUPPLIED.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 207. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG 28, 1884. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

e Markdale Standard

ned evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

MS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if paid within three months.

fessional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
le column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
f column	27 00	15 00	10 00
er column	15 00	10 00	6 00
inch space	7 00	4 00	
e inch space	10 00	5 00	

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ay animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for the advertisement not to exceed twelve

paper discontinued until all arrears paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

STANDARD office has a splendid equip- of poster as well as fine job type. Spe- attention to orders by mail. Orders with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, No- taries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
951 TORONTO.

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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner R. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Viewer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually at- tended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

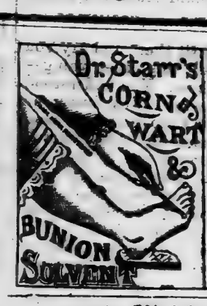
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Poetry.

Time's Exchange.

The knot is tied;
The groom and bride,
Without an earthly care.
Sail up the lake.
Where they can take
A little sun and air.

A year goes by;
Again July
Comes with its heat and glare,
They seek the lake,
But now they take
A little son and heir.

A Frolic with Papa.

Hi! my baby! and ho! my baby!
And how do you do to day?
Come! papa has just an hour to spare,
And help his little one to play,
What, indeed!
Must I get on my knees,
And be a "big bear"
Your highness to please?

I wonder what next I shall have to do,
To satisfy such a young tyrant as you?
But high, my baby, and ho, my baby,
Whatever you wish to play,
I'll give you an hour of frolic and fun,
Before taking myself away.

Hi, my baby, and ho, my baby.
I'm tired of being a "bear,"
Come sit on my foot, and I'll give you a ride
But—tumble off, if you dare!
For mamma would come,
And I know what she'd do;
She'd scold poor papa
For hurting you.

And you, you roghue, would shirk all the blame.
For babies are all the world over the same
But hi, my baby, and ho, my baby,
I've no more time for play.
So give me a kiss, and say good-bye,
And—I wish you a very good day.

Mangled by A Bear.

"PETER THE GREAT" INFLICTS DREADFUL INJURIES UPON A TORMENTOR.

"Drunken men and fools are always safe" is an old adage, which, however true as a rule, has some exceptions. One of these exceptional cases, if they are exceptional, happened on Saturday last at the Zoo. A man named Sam Thompson, who is employed as engineer on the *Mazeppa*, managed to gain admission to the Gardens, after being refused twice at the door because of his being intoxicated, and was found in the cage with the camels teasing them. From thence he was very summarily ejected and thrown out of the grounds, but managed again to get in, and returned to the same place, but was again put out on the street, as it was thought finally. A short time afterwards one of the keepers was horrified to see him standing inside the guard rail of the cage occupied by the large bear "Peter the Great," and with his hand in the bear's mouth. Peter, as the board in front of his cage tells everyone, is dangerous, and no sooner had the man's hand in his throat than he commenced to crunch it, and when finally the bear was forced to let go the hand and arm were found to be so badly mangled that it had to be amputated at the General Hospital. The managers of the Zoo have taken every possible precaution to prevent accidents of this kind, and have placed an extra stout railing in front of all the cages occupied by dangerous animals, but they seem of no use in keeping drunken men away.

Canada's Great Fair.

NOTES ON THE EXHIBITIONS AND THE DIFFERENT ATTRACTIONS.

Bicycle races will form one of the features of the program during the second week.

A large number of entries and photographs for the exhibit of types of beauty have been received.

Cheap rates have been arranged with all the railways, and a great influx of visitors is expected.

The grounds have been closed to the public and no person is admitted except those having business.

Numerous applications are being received for programmes from all parts of Canada and the United States.

A large glass case nearly sixty feet long has been erected for the display of ladies work of a valuable kind.

Over one hundered electric lights and an electric tower 150 feet high, will be used to illuminate the grounds and buildings each evening.

The art gallery has been fitted out as a concert room, and organ and piano recitals, and vocal and instrumental music will be given each day and evening.

Those who have not made their enteries should do so at once, as it is possible, on account of the large number already in, that those coming in late may have to be refused for want of space.

The engines and shafting in the machinery hall have received a thorough overhauling and cleaning. Steam was got up yesterday and the engines tested. The boilers will be tested next week.

The Committee on horses visited the grounds yesterday afternoon and decided to erect additional stalls, but those exhibitors whose entries are in before Monday will have the preference in getting stalls.

It has been decided by the gas company to erect an elevator from the ground floor to the top gallery of the main building which will be a great convenience to exhibitors as well as the public in general.

The electric railway is rapidly approaching completion. Mr. Vandepoele, of Chicago, is here, and is giving it his personal superintendance. Three cars arrived from London yesterday, and were placed on the track.

Toronto's great Industrial Fair, which will be held from Sept. 10th to 20th, promises to excel that of any previous years. The entries are pouring in and the energetic secretary, Mr. Hill, and his assistant are kept busy almost night and day.

Mr. Robertson, of the "Little World" exhibit, arrived hear yesterday with the exhibit, from San Francisco. As soon as the building is completed he will at once commence its erection, which will take considerable time.

On account of the large number of firemen that have notified the secretary of their intention to take part in the fireman's demonstrations September, 15th and 16th, it is desirable that the proprietors of boarding houses who may be able to accommodate any of the visitors should leave word to that effect at the Association's office.

The exhibition will be opened by his Honor the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Robinson, on Wednesday, Sept. 10th, at 2 p. m., at which time Sir John A. Macdonald and other prominent gentlemen are expected to be present. His Excellency the Governor General will officially visit the Exhibition on Tuesday, Sept. 16th when an address will be presented to him at three o'clock p. m.

Committed for Manslaughter.

On Saturday morning last, Dr. Dowsley was called in to see a notorious woman named Mrs. Robinson, who resides on a hill near the Catholic Church, and found her dead. As there were marks of violence on the body, he informed the County Attorney, and an inquest was held before Coroner Cameron. Drs. Dowsley and C. E. Barnhart having made a *post mortem* examination, testified that there were several marks of ill-usage on the body, which might have been there for some time, but that she came to her death from a blow on the temple with some blunt instrument, which had not been inflicted many hours. The other inmates of the house, besides the deceased, were her daughter Miss. Maggie Campbell and a man named Wm. Scoones who lived with her. Mrs. Forsyth and her son, a young man named Robert Blyth, besides a couple of children. All except the children were called to give evedence, and it was quite apparent that all the women and Scoones had been drinking on the Friday; that the deceased had been violent and abusive, and had taken a bottle of whiskey which Scoones had brought home. Evidence was elicited from them with great difficulty, but Mrs. Forsyth testified at last to a scuffle between the deceased and Scoones towards evening; and though the latter spoke of having seen her alive several times during the night, neither Mrs. Forsyth nor her son appeared to have heard or seen her after nightfall till they saw her dead next day.

The inquest was adjourned from Saturday till Monday, lasting all through that day and till three on Tuesday morning, when a verdict was rendered that Mrs. Annie Robinson came to her death at the hands of Wm. Scoones, and he was committed for trial.

Since the inquest, Chief Constable Egerton has been working up the case, and this morning obtained sufficient evidence to arrest Maggie Campbell *alias* Cox, as accessory. She was brought before the Public Magistrate and remanded to gaol. We understand clear evidence has been obtained that the blow on the temple which caused the death of the woman was a kick by Wm. Scoones on the Friday afternoon.—*O. S. Times.*

General News.

Fighting has commenced between France and China.

Thornbury papers continue to agitate in favor of incorporation.

The repeal petition will be voted on in Halton on September ninth.

Mr. J. D. Edgar was elected to the House of Commons for West Ontario last Friday.

Mr. Norman McIntyre has sold his grocery and liquor business in Durham to Mr. McLaughlan.

The McCullough house, Dundalk, has changed hands, Mr. McCullough of Orangevill being the new host.

There have been sixty-nine deaths from whooping cough, in Brooklyn, during the past seven weeks.

The Arcade scating rink at Goderich was burned on Saturday night last. Loss covered by Insurance.

There was a $100,000 fire at Duluth last Friday; The lumber mill of G. W Peck & Son was destroyed.

The Owen Sound Dredging, Towing, and Wrecking Company have been incorporated with a capital of $40,000.

TWELVE attempts at burglary and three incendiary fires have occurred in the city of Belleville during the past three months.

Proton Agricultural Society are distributing 1,000 prize lists; It's no wonder they are taking the lead as a township fall show.

A lamp exploded in Dr. Moffat's bedroom, Owen Sound, last week, scattering the oil over the carpet, destroying it; but the fire was extinguished without further serious damage.

The C. P. R. elevator, at Owen Sound, is complete. The people of the town presented, last week, the company with a fine Canadian flag to adorn the building, and also presented Mr. W. J. Ross, the gentleman who had charge of the construction, with a beautiful gold watch.

GOOD FOR ALLISTON.—The by-law granting to Knight & Wilson the sum of $10,000 to help to rebuild the foundry and machine shop recently destroyed by fire was carried by over two to one. Work on the new buildings will be commenced immediately.

The Industrial Exhibition in Toronto this year promises to eclipse all previous efforts. Any thing approaching to it in the Province, or even in Canada, has never been seen. Every year the Fair is thought to have reached perfection, and every next year what was previously so much admired, is found to have been comparatavely but a poor affair.

GOOD THE YEAR ROUND.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator, and mild purgative for all seasons.

SPLENDID factory cotton 5c. per yard and all other goods accordingly at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

A MORAL EXIGENCY.

BY MARY E. WILKINS.

At five o'clock, Eunice Fairweather went up-stairs to dress herself for the sociable and Christmas tree to be given at the parsonage that night in honor of Christmas-eve. She had been very busy all day making preparations for it. She was the minister's daughter, and had, of a necessity, to take an active part in such affairs.

She took it as usual loyally and energetically, but there had always been seasons from her childhood—and she was twenty-five now—when the social duties to which she had been born seemed a weariness and a bore to her. They had seemed so to-day. She had patiently and faithfully sewed up little lace bags with divers colored worsteds, and stuffed them with candy. She had strung pop-corn, and marked the parcels which had been pouring in since daybreak from all quarters. She had taken her prominent part among the corps of indefatigable women always present to assist on such occasions, and kept up her end of the line as minister's daughter bravely. Now, however, the last of the zealous, chattering women she had been working with had bustled home, with a pleasant importance in every hitch of her shawled shoulders, and would not bustle back again until half-past six or so; and the tree, fully bedecked, stood in unconscious impressiveness in the parsonage parlor.

Eunice had come up stairs with the resolution to dress herself directly for the festive occasion, and to hasten down again to be in readiness for new exigencies. Her mother was delicate, and had kept her room all day in order to prepare herself for the evening, her father was inefficient at such times, there was no servant, and the brunt of everything came on her.

But her resolution gave way; she wrapped herself in an old plaid shawl and lay down on her bed to rest a few minutes. She did not close her eyes, but lay studying idly the familiar details of the room. It was small, and one side ran in under the eaves; for the parsonage was a cottage. There was one window, with a white cotton curtain trimmed with tasselled fringe, and looped up on an old porcelain knob with a picture painted on it. That knob, with its tiny bright landscape, had been one of the pretty wonders of Eunice's childhood. She looked at it even now with interest, and the marvel and the beauty of it had not wholly departed for her eyes. The walls of the little room had a scraggly-patterned paper on them. The first lustre of it had departed, for that too was one of the associates of Eunice's childhood, but in certain lights there was a satin sheen and a blue line visible. Blur roses on a satin ground had been the original pattern. It had never been pretty, but Eunice had always had faith in it. There was an ancient straw matting on the floor, a home-made braided rug before the cottage bedstead, and one before the stained pine bureau. There were a few poor attempts at adornment on the walls; a splint letter case, a motto worked in worsteds, a gay print of an eminently proper little girl holding a faithful little dog.

This last, in its brilliant crudeness, was not a work of art, but Eunice believed in it. She was a conservative creature. Even after her year at the seminary, for which money had been scraped together five years ago, she had the same admiring trust in all the revelations of her childhood. Her home, on her return to it, looked as fair to her as it had always done; no old ugliness which familiarity had caused to pass unnoticed before gave her a shock of surprise.

She lay quietly, her shawl shrugged up over her face, so only her steady light brown eyes were visible. The room was drearily cold. She never had a fire; one in a sleeping-room would have been sinful luxury in the poor minister's family. Even her mother's was only warmed from the sitting-room.

In sunny weather Eunice's room was cheerful, and its look, if not actually its atmosphere, would warm one a little, for the windows faced south-west. But to-day all the light had come through low gray clouds, for it had been threatening snow ever since morning, and the room had been dismal.

A comfortless dusk was fast spreading over everything now. Eunice rose at length, thinking that she must either dress herself speedily, or go down-stairs for a candle.

She was a tall, heavily built girl, with large, well-formed feet and hands. She had a full face, and a thick, colorless skin. Her features were coarse, but their combination affected one pleasantly. It was a staunch, honest face, with a suggestion of obstinacy in it.

She looked unhappily at herself in her little square glass, as she brushed out her hair, and arranged it in a smooth twist at the top of her head. It was not becoming, but it was the way she had always done it. She did not admire the effect herself when the coiffure was complete, neither did she survey her appearance complacently when she had gotten into her best brown cashmere dress, with its ruffle of starched lace in the neck. But it did not occur to her that any change could be made for the better. It was her best dress, and it was the way she did up her hair. She did not like either, but the simple facts of them ended the matter for her.

After the same fashion she regarded her own lot in life, with a sort of resigned disapproval.

On account of her mother's ill health, she had been incumbered for the last five years with the numberless social duties to which the wife of a poor country minister is liable. She had been active in Sunday-school picnics and church sociables, in mission bands and neighborhood prayer-meetings. She was a church member, and a good girl, but the *role* did not suit her. Still she accepted it as inevitable, and would no more have thought of evading it than she would have thought of evading life altogether. There was about her an almost stubborn steadfastness of onward movement that would forever keep her in the same rut, no matter how disagreeable it might be, unless some influence outside of herself might move her.

When she went down-stairs she found her mother seated beside the sitting-room stove, also arrayed in her best—a shiny black silk, long in the shoulder seams, the tops of the sleeves adorned with pointed caps trimmed with black velvet ribbon.

She looked up at Eunice as she entered, a complacent smile on her long, delicate face; she thought her homely, honest-looking daughter charming in her best gown.

A murmur of men's voices came from the next room, whose door was closed.

"Father's got Mr. Wilson in there," explained Mrs. Fairweather, in response to Eunice's inquiring glance. "He came just after you went up-stairs. They've been talking very busily about something. Perhaps Mr. Wilson wants to exchange."

Just at that moment the study door opened and the two men came out, Eunice's father, tall and round-shouldered, with grayish sandy hair and beard, politely allowing his guest to precede him. There was a little resemblance between the two, though there was no relationship. Mr. Wilson was a younger man by ten years; he was shorter and slighter; but he had similarly sandy hair and beard, though they were not quite so gray, and something the same cast of countenance. He was settled over a neighboring parish; he was a widower with four young children; his wife had died a year before.

He had spoken to Mrs. Fairweather on his first entrance, so he stepped directly toward Eunice with extended hand. His ministerial affability was slightly dashed with embarrassment, and his thin cheeks were crimson around the roots of his sandy beard.

Eunice shook the proffered hand with calm courtesy, and inquired after his children. She had not a thought that his embarrassment betokened anything, if indeed she observed it at all.

Her father stood by with an air of awkward readiness to proceed to action, waiting until the two should cease the interchanging of courtesies.

When the expected pause came he himself placed a chair for Mr. Wilson. "Sit down, Brother Wilson," he said, nervously, "and I will consult with my daughter concerning the matter we were speaking of. Eunice, I would like to speak a moment with you in the study."

"Certainly, sir," said Eunice. She looked surprised, but she followed him at once into the study. "Tell me as quickly as you can what it is, father," she said, "for it is nearly time for people to begin coming, and I shall have to attend to them."

She had not seated herself, but stood leaning carelessly against the study wall, questioning her father with her steady eyes.

He stood in his awkward height before her. He was plainly trembling. "Eunice," he said, in a shaking voice, "Mr. Wilson came—to say—he would like to marry you, my dear daughter."

He cleared his throat to hide his embarrassment. He felt a terrible constraint in speaking to Eunice of such matters; he looked shamefaced and distressed.

Eunice eyed him steadily. She did not change color in the least. "I think I would rather remain as I am, father," she said quietly.

Her father roused himself then. "My dear daughter," he said, with restrained eagerness, "don't decide this matter too hastily, without giving it all the consideration it deserves. Mr. Wilson is a good man; he would make you a worthy husband; and he needs a wife sadly. Think what a wide field of action would be before you with those four little motherless children to love and care for! You would have a wonderful opportunity to do good."

"I don't think," said Eunice, bluntly, "that I should care for that sort of an opportunity."

"Then," her father went on, "you will forgive me if I speak plainly, my dear. You—are getting older; you have not had any other visitors. You would be well provided for in this way—"

"Exceedingly well," replied Eunice, slowly. "There would be six hundred a year and a leaky parsonage for a man and woman and four children, and—nobody knows how many more." She was almost coarse in her slow indignation, and did not blush at it.

"The Lord would provide for His servants."

"I don't know whether He would or not. I don't think He would be under any obligation to if His servant deliberately incumbered himself with more of a family than he had brains to support."

Her father looked so distressed that Eunice's heart smote her for her forcible words. "You don't want to get rid of me, surely, father," she said, in a changed tone.

Mr. Fairweather's lips moved uncertainly as he answered: "No, my dear daughter; don't ever let such a thought enter your head. I only—Mr. Wilson is a good man, and a woman is best off married, and your mother and I are old. I have never laid up anything. Sometimes— Maybe I don't trust the Lord enough, but I have felt anxious about you, if anything happened to me." Tears were standing in his light blue eyes, which had never been so steady and keen as his daughter's.

There came a loud peal of the door-bell. Eunice started. "There! I must go," she said. "We'll talk about this another time. Don't worry about it, father dear."

"But, Eunice, what shall I say to him?"

"Must something be said to-night?"

"It would hardly be treating him fairly otherwise."

Eunice looked hesitatingly at her father's worn, anxious face. "Tell him," she said at length, "that I will give him his answer in a week."

Her father looked gratified. "We will take it to the Lord, my dear."

Eunice's lip curled curiously; but she said, "Yes, sir," dutifully, and hastened from the room to answer the door-bell.

The fresh bevies that were constantly arriving after that engaged her whole attention. She could do no more than give a hurried "Good-evening" to Mr. Wilson when he came to take leave, after a second short conference with her father in the study. He looked deprecatingly hopeful.

The poor man was really in a sad case. Six years ago, when he married, he had been romantic. He would never be again. He was not thirsting for love and communion with a kindred spirit now, but for a good, capable woman who would take care of his four clamorous children without a salary.

He returned to his shabby, dirty parsonage that night, with, it seemed to him, quite a reasonable hope that his affairs might soon be changed for the better. Of course he would have preferred that the lady should have said yes directly; it would both have assured him, and shortened the time to when his burdens should be lightened; but he could hardly have expected that, when his proposal was so sudden, and there had been no preliminary attention on his part. The week's probation, therefore, did not daunt him much. He did not really see why Eunice should refuse him. She was plain, was getting older; it probably was her first, and very likely her last, chance of marriage. He was a clergyman in good standing, and she would not lower her social position. He felt sure that he was about to be relieved from the unpleasant predicament in which he had been ever since his wife's death, and from which he had been forced to make no effort to escape, for decency's sake, for a full year. The year, in fact, had been up five days ago. He actually took credit to himself for remaining quiescent during those five days. It was rather shocking, but there was a good deal to be said for him. No wife, and four small children, six hundred dollars a year, moderate brain, and an active conscience, are a hard combination of circumstances for any man.

He returned thanks, however, to-night to the Lord for His countless blessings with pious fervor, which would have been lessened had he known of the state of Eunice's mind just at that moment.

The merry company had all departed, the tree stood dismantled in the parlor, and she was preparing for bed, with her head full, not of him, but another man.

Standing before her glass combing out her rather scanty, lustreless hair, her fancy pictured to her, beside her own homely, sober face, another, a man's, blonde and handsome, with a gentle, almost womanish smile on the full red lips, and a dangerous softness in the blue eyes. Could a third person have seen the double picture as she did, he would have been struck with a sense of the incongruity, almost absurdity, of it. Eunice herself, with her hard, uncompromising common-sense, took the attitude of a third person in regard to it, and blew her light out at length, and shut it out, with a bitter amusement in her heart at her own folly.

There had been present that evening a young man who was comparatively a recent acquisition to the village society. He had been in town about three months. His father, two years before, had purchased one of the largest farms in the vicinity, moving there from an adjoining State. This son had been absent at the time; he was reported to be running a cattle ranch in one of those distant Territories which seem almost fabulous to New Englanders. Since he had come home he had been the cynosure of the village. He was thirty and a little over, but he was singularly boyish in his ways, and took part in all the town frolics with gusto. He was popularly supposed to be engaged to Ada Harris, Squire Harris's daughter, as she was often called. Her father was the prominent man of the village, lived in the best house, and had the loudest voice in public matters. He was a lawyer, with rather more pomposity than ability, perhaps, but there had always been money and influence in the Harris family, and these warded off all criticism.

The daughter was a pretty blonde of average attainments, but with keen wits and strong passions. She had not been present at the Christmas tree, and her lover, either on that account, or really from some sudden fancy he had taken to Eunice, had been at her elbow the whole evening. He had a fashion of making his attentions marked: he did on that occasion. He made a pretense of assisting her, but it was only a pretense, and she knew it, though she thought it marvellous. She had met him, but had not exchanged two words with him before. She had seen him with Ada Harris, and he had seemed almost as much out of her life as a lover in a book. Young men of his kind were unknown quantities heretofore to this steady, homely young woman. They seemed to belong to other girls.

So his devotion to her through the evening, and his asking permission to call when he took leave, seemed to her well-nigh incredible. Her head was not turned, in the usual acceptation of the term—it was not an easy head to turn—but it was full of Burr Mason, and every thought, no matter how wide a starting-point it had, lost itself at last in the thought of him.

Mr. Wilson's proposal weighed upon her terribly through the next week. Her father seemed bent upon her accepting it; so did her mother, who sighed in secret over the prospect of her daughter's remaining unmarried. Either through unworldliness, or their conviction of the desirability of the marriage in itself, the meagreness of the financial outlook did not seem to influence them in the least.

Eunice did not once think of Burr Mason as any reason for her reluctance, but when the day but one before her week of probation was up he called, and when, the next day, he took her to drive, she decided on a refusal of the minister's proposal easily enough. She had wavered a little before.

So Mr. Wilson was left to decide upon some other worthy reliable woman as a subject for his addresses, and Eunice kept on with her new lover.

How this sober, conscientious girl could reconcile to herself the course she was now taking was a question. It was probable she did not make the effort; she was so sensible that she would have known its futility and hypocrisy beforehand.

She knew her lover had been engaged to Ada Harris; that she was encouraging him in cruel and dishonourable treatment of another woman; but she kept steadily on. People even came to her and told her that the jilted girl was breaking her heart. She listened, her homely face set in an immovable calm. She listened quietly to her parents' remonstrance, and kept on.

There was an odd quality in Burr Mason's character. He was terribly vacillating, but he knew it. Once he said Eunice, with the careless freedom that would have been almost insolence in another man: "Don't let me see Ada Harris much, I warn you, dear. I mean to be true to you, but she has such a pretty face, and I meant to be true to her, but you have—I don't know just what, but something she has not."

Eunice knew the truth of what he said perfectly. The incomprehensibleness of it all to her, who was so sensible of her own disadvantages, was the fascination she had for such a man.

A few days after Burr Mason had made that remark, Ada Harris came to see her. When Eunice went into the sitting-room to greet her, she kept her quiet, unmoved face, but the change in the girl before her was terrible. It was not wasting of flesh or pallor that it consisted in, but something worse. Her red lips were set so hard that the soft curves in them were lost, her cheeks burned feverishly, her blue eyes had a fierce light in them, and most pitiful thing of all for another woman to see, she had not crimped her pretty blonde hair, but wore it combed straight back from her throbbing forehead.

When Eunice entered, she waited for no preliminary courtesies, but sprang forward, and caught hold of her hand with a strong nervous grasp, and stood so, her pretty, desperate face confronting Eunice's calm, plain one.

"Eunice!" she cried, "Eunice! why did you take him away from me, Eunice! Eunice!" Then she broke into a low wail, without any tears.

Eunice released her hand, and seated herself.

"You had better take a chair, Ada," she said, in her slow, even tones. "When you say *him*, you mean Burr Mason, I suppose."

"You know I do. Oh, Eunice, how could you? how could you? I thought you were so good!"

"You ask me why *I* do this and that, but don't you think he had anything to do with it himself?"

Ada stood before her, clinching her little white hands. "Eunice Fairweather, you know Burr Mason, and I know Burr Mason. You know that if you gave him up and refused to see him, he would come back to me. You knew it."

"Yes, I know it."

"You know it; you sit there and say you know it, and yet you do this cruel thing—you, a minister's daughter. You understood from the first how it was. You knew he was mine, that you had no right to him. You knew if you shunned him ever so little, that he would come back to me. And yet you let him come and make love to you. You knew it. There is no excuse for you: you knew it. It is no better for him. You have encouraged him in being false. You have dragged him down. You are a plainer girl than I, and a soberer one, but you are no better. You will not make him a better wife. You cannot make him a good wife after this. It is all for yourself—yourself!"

Eunice sat still.

Then Ada flung herself on her knees at her side, and pleaded, as for her life. "Eunice, oh, Eunice, give him to me. It is killing me. Eunice, dear Eunice, say that you will."

As Eunice sat looking at the poor dishevelled golden head bowed over her lap, a recollection flashed across her mind oddly enough, of a certain recess at the village school they two had attended years ago, when she was among the older girls, and Ada a child to her; how she had played she was her little girl and held her in her lap, and that golden head had nestled on her bosom.

"Eunice, oh, Eunice, he loved me first. You had better have stolen away my own heart. It would not have been so wicked or so cruel. How could you? Oh, Eunice, give him back to me. Eunice, *won't you?*"

"No."

Ada rose, staggering, without another word. She moaned a little to herself as she crossed the room to the door. Eunice accompanied her to the outer door, and said good-by. Ada did not return it. Eunice saw her steady herself by catching hold of the gate as she passed through.

Then she went slowly up stairs to her own room, wrapped herself in a shawl, and lay down on her bed, as she had that Christmas-eve. She was very pale, and there was a strange look, almost of horror, on her face. She stared, as she lay there, at all the familiar objects in the room, but the most common and insignificant of them had a strange and awful look to her. Yet the change was in herself, not in them. The shadow that was over her own soul overshadowed them and perverted her vision. But she felt also almost a fear of all those inanimate objects she was gazing at. They were so many reminders of a better state with her, for she had gazed at them all in her unconscious childhood. She was sickened with horror at their dumb accusations. There was the little glass she had looked at before she had stolen another woman's dearest wealth away from her, the chair she had sat in, the bed she had lain in.

At last Eunice Fairweather's strong will broke down before the accusations of her own conscience, which were so potent as to take upon themselves material shapes.

Ada Harris, in her pretty chamber, lying worn out on her bed, her face buried in the pillow, started at a touch on her shoulder. Some one had stolen into the room unannounced—not her mother, for she was waiting outside. Ada turned her head, and saw Eunice. She struck at her wildly with her slender hands. "Go away!" she screamed.

"Ada!"

"Go away!"

"Burr Mason is down-stairs. I came with him to call on you."

Ada sat upright, staring at her, her hand still uplifted.

"I am going to break my engagement with him."

"Oh, Eunice! Eunice! you blessed—"

Eunice drew the golden head down on her bosom, just as she had on that old school-day.

"Love me all you can, Ada," she aids. "I want—something."

Keep up Your Spirits.

Don't get down in the mouth, man! Don't lose your faith in men and thing just because for a time you have seemed to lose your hold. All broken up it may be you are, and insurance seems to be the best way toward bread-getting and paying the expenses of that little family that are now housed in a flat; but don't you show the white feather. Stick! Up, and at 'em again! The long road must turn, you know. You have been at it quite a good while, and somehow you fail to get your work in, they don't sign applications yet, and you are blue. But keep at it! Pluck and patience must win the day. Then just screw your courage up to the sticking-place, and peg away; and keep on pegging away and on, and on, and on; for there is no good in halting for an instant. It's all nonsense about you not being suited to the business. What you lack is just a little tact, most likely, and that will come to you soon. You have legs and brains, and therefore you can get around and do life insurance business. Having a hard time of it, you say? Yes, but how much harder time would that little woman have without you? Think of it. It will help put you in sympathy with your work; help you build a wall of protection around some other home, to shield when the worker and bread-getter has gone farther along and out of sight on life's road. Don't get blue; but if you must, don't look blue. That will be death to you. Fight against odds with a smiling face, and don't slack, but keep fighting. You will awake some sunshiny morning to find you have conquered.

"Mary," said Mrs. Sharply to her maid, "you really must put some sort of a dish out on the step to hold the ice, so there won't be a puddle of water left there every morning." "What dish shall I use, mum?" "Anything would do. Suppose you use a tea-cup."

Some Definitions.

Wages.—Sweet oil for human machinery.

Poverty.—Death in life.

Patronage.—A big boy helping a … boy to raise his kite.

Law.—A trap baited with promise of profit or revenge.

Debt.—The example set by Government to its people.

Prison.—An oven in which society p… newly made crime to harness.

Taxes.—Periodical bleeding, as prescribed by Government.

Congress.—Men assembled to prevent each other from doing anything.

Experience.—Life's daybook.

Soldier.—A target set up by one nation for another to shoot at.

Revenge.—The only debt it is wrong to pay.

Dinner.—The breakfast of the poor and the supper of the rich.

Luxury.—The labor of the wealthy.

Pawnbroker.—The man who holds your coat while you fight.

Miser.—One who makes bricks that his heirs may build houses.

Tobacco.—One whose life is consumed in establishing its character.

Time.—To the aged an atom; to the young a world.

Poetry.—Thought in blossom.

Ireland.—The Actæon of nations, torn to pieces by its own dogs.

Bachelor.—A wild goose that tame … envy.

Family.—Matrimony doing penance.

Marriage.—The only lottery not … down.

Child.—The future in the present.

Coat.—The scabbard that offers no guarantee for the blade it sheathes.

Theatre.—Nature in the "House of Correction."

Ink.—The Black Sea on which Thought rides at anchor.

TRACKING HIS MOTHER'S MURDERER.

A Young Polander's Faithful Watch and Prospective Revenge.

Fourteen years ago Joseph Comoski, Sr., died in Poland, leaving a snug estate to Joseph Comoski, Jr., his sister, and the children's mother. The hours of mourning had scarcely passed when Michael Stan… turned his eyes upon Miss Comoski. He wooed and won. To possess the estate became his unholy ambition. The widow stood in the way of the successful accomplishment of his foul object. He meditated and finally determined to resort to … means for the removal of his obstacle.

One morning the little Polish village was excited as it had never been before. Some one during the hour of sleep had foully murdered Widow Comoski. Suspicion at once attached itself to the son-in-law. Pursued by the law and a guilty conscience he fled from the land of his birth, crossed the ocean and found employment in the mines of Pennsylvania. Here he considered himself secure.

Joseph Comoski, Jr., though but a boy of 14 years, swore solemnly to avenge his mother's death, even should the murderer seek the most distant spot on earth. In pursuance of this resolve he bade a sad adieu to his betrayed sister and sailed for America. Fortune favored the brave youth, and after a time he discovered his mother's murderer in Pottsville. He at once made known his discovery to the Polish Consul at New York and acquainted him with all the facts in the case. The sympathy of the official was enlisted in the boy's behalf and he promised his assistance. The boy kept a watch over the murderer's doings, tracking him from town to town. Finally the fugitive was apprehended while engaged in the commission of a robbery and sent to the Philadelphia penitentiary for a term of three years. The consul, in the meantime, had written to Poland and learned of the correctness of the boy's story. He then securred the extradition papers, and the boy came to Mount Carmel, where so many of his countrymen reside, to work while the three years were passing. He found employment at the Pennsylvania colliery as ash-wheeler. By his industrious habits he gained the good will of his bosses, and was finally promoted foreman, a position which he now satisfactorily fills.

The young man is scrupulously careful in saving his earnings, and it was a knowledge of this, followed by an inquiry from an official, that led to a recital of the above facts. The young man has succeeded in keeping his secret from his countrymen, and this account will probably be to them startling. He has collected a snug sum by his economical habits, and, with fire in his eye, one day this week remarked to our informant that upon the completion of the murderer's term of imprisonment extradition papers would meet him in the face and the villain should swing from a Polish gallows if it took every cent he earned at the Pennsylvania colliery.—Mount Carmel *News*.

True Appreciation.

The observation of a great writer on receiving half a dozen bottles of brandy sent him by an anonymous admirer is well known. "This," he said with complacency, "is fame." For my part, as is only in accordance with the rules of proportion, I have had to be content with much inferior liquids—mere ginger beer, a drink which is effervescent no doubt, but while it lasts is refreshing enough. I once lost a Persian cat, which (I had almost written "who,") was very dear to me, and went to a suburban police office for professional advice as to hand-bills and rewards. "What is your name, Sir?" inquired the intelligent Inspector. (It is cynically observed that Inspectors are always called in the newspapers "intelligent;" but this one, as will be seen, fully deserved the title.) As my name was a lawful one, I of course gave him no alias. "James Payn?" he echoed. "Not you the story teller?" I modestly assured that I was. "Then I tell you what," he said, in a tone in which generosity and gratitude were finely blended, "you're out of my district, but I'll take the case." And he took it. That was my brandy. I have also had sums of money borrowed of me at various times by admirers of my genius—but that has given me less satisfaction.—*James Payn, in the Cornhill Magazine.*

FOREIGN ITEMS.

… in Europe—The … in Spain—Irish Ladies Cricketers—Proposed Canal Across Ireland, &c., &c.

A new sculpture room in the British Museum will soon be opened to the public. In this gallery have been arranged the remains of the mausoleum at Halicarnassus, erected by Artemisia about 350 B. C., over the remains of her husband, Mausolus.

The *Moniteur des Arts* says that … "Artistes Japonais" are now collecting at Tokio the material for special exhibition at Paris. A society has been formed in J… under the presidency of a member of the imperial family, for the protection and r… of Japanese art.

The Ottoman porte has taken in hand the preservation of ancient monuments. … are not to be disturbed, to be used as building materials, or worked up as lime. … useful provision forbids the erection of … lime-kiln within some miles of such remains.

At Bellona, on the northern frontier of Turkey, the administrator of the forest … of Baron Birsch was recently attacked by Turkish brigands while returning from a journey, and was carried off into the country. Ransom in the sum of 1,000 Turkish pounds is demanded.

Near Gastein, in Austria, there is a small watering place called Zelt-on-the-lake, which, during the past year, not a single … was made. The night watchman is the … and only representative of the po… force, and him the common council has unanimously resolved to pension.

There recently arrived at one of the hotels in Paris a young woman named Paul… ——, who paid a week's rent in advance, and two days afterward was found hanging behind the door in her room. Life was extinct. In her dress was found a pocket-book containing 60,000 francs in bank notes.

A bronze medal and certificate have just been awarded in England to a lad named Mitchell, only 13 years of age, who at Southampton saved from drowning a boy aged … The boy fell into the river Test while playing on its bank, and Mitchell, who was passing, took off his clothes, jumped, in and saved him.

The French Northern Railway company has begun experiments on the motive power generated by electricity at the Chapelle station. The company has established an electric lift, with two Siemens eletro magnetic machines, one for elevating the weight and the other for moving the machinery along the railway.

At the Louvre, in Paris, is once more to be seen in its former place the Venus de Milo. The statue stands on a new plinth, and the plaster which hid many of the details of the figure has been carefully removed, while the fragments of two arms, and the small Her… discovered in the same place with the statue having been placed at its side.

The new English judge, Mr. Justice Wills, a well-known mountaineer, and possesses in Switzerland the reputation owned by very few, even of the best climbers, of being able to ascend any mountain without the assistance of a guide. His books, "Wanderings among the High Alps," and "The Eagle's Nest," are widely read and circulated.

Two Frenchmen, the brothers Forre, have invented a new kind of harp, made entirely of wood. Instead of strings the inventors use strong strips of American fir. The sound is produced as in the ordinary harp, by the contact of the fingers, but the player wears leather gloves covered with rosin. The tone of the instrument is said to be of remarkable purity.

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The civil courts of Bengal, after paying their own expenses, yield a profit of more than 75 lakhs rupees. Out of this profit is paid the cost of most of the criminal courts, … offices, jails, and the penal settlement of the Andamans, after which the net profit amounts to about 12 lakhs of rupees. The fairness of compelling civil suitors to pay for the administration of criminal justice is questioned.

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At a public garden near Stuttgart, a few weeks ago, several young Frenchmen expressed pleasure at the insult which had been offered in Paris to the German flag. An elderly German who overheard the conversation, remonstrated with the young men on the unseemliness of such conversation in that place. Angry words followed which soon led to blows, one of which was inflicted with a cane on the old man's head. He died from the injury.

Irish ladies must be very good cricketers or the gentlemen must play very much below themselves when competing with a sex which in the matter of catching cricket-balls, is … During the recent Done… eleven ladies challenged eleven gentlemen to a cricket match. The ladies were to have bats, the gentlemen were to play with broomsticks. Now the broomstick … is, or used to be, no ordinary … of a broom. It is, or was, a round … not much lighter than a bat, and with … pleasantly fined down, so as to be easy to grasp. With this kind of a broomstick a strong defense was not easy to dis…, and you could hit as far, or even further, than you could with a bat. Armed with …, then, the gentlemen should have … the ladies, whose bowling can not … like that of Messrs. Spofforth and … But the ladies won a keenly-contested … by one wicket, in spite of the … innings of Mr. Richardson, an Irish …, who scored 93 off his own broomstick. … these Irish ladies will next play … of Australia.

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The alarm caused by the appearance of cholera in the south of France has been intensified in the Spanish capital by the dangers arising from the condition of the cemeteries in that city. After the French occupation [illegible] century two cemeteries were opened, one to the north and the other to the south of the city, but the coffins, instead of being buried in the earth, were placed inside walls built for the purpose of receiving them. In 1831 religious associations called Beneficentales were formed for opening fresh cemeteries, where the coffins were also placed in walls above ground, and these cemeteries are now nine in number, exclusive of one reserved entirely for Protestants. Many of these cemeteries which, when first opened, were isolated from all buildings, are now surrounded by dwelling-houses, and for some time past the municipality has been anxious to open a large necropolis at some distance from the city. The ecclesiastical authorities, however, which derive large profits from the existing cemeteries, have opposed the scheme in a most uncompromising manner, and though the decree for closing the latter was signed a year ago by the king, it has not yet been put in force.

The Art of Not Being Understood.

The importance of the art of being able to express one's self, either in conversation or in writing, with conciseness, force and accuracy cannot be over-estimated. Yet, if one may judge from the talk of his neighbors in a railway car, and from the columns of the average newspaper, there is no branch of learning that, considering its importance, is so neglected. If he has plenty of time at his disposal almost everyone can make himself understood, but too often the number of words used is out of all proportion to the ideas. The peculiarly nervous temperament, and the limited vocabulary of most Americans lead them to express themselves in a vague, verbose fashion. They are too long in getting at the pith of what they are talking about; and when they reach this point their inability to remember the two or three words, that would put their thoughts in a compact, intelligible form, compels them to use ten, where one, were it the right one, would have been sufficient. Not infrequently this vagueness is a cloak assumed for the moment to cover imperfect information or ill-defined ideas regarding the subject that is being discussed.

This false pride which shows itself in a desire to seem to know something about that of which one knows little or nothing, is the cause of much loose, meaningless talk which may serve its purpose temporarily, but which more often leaves a listener in such a state of uncertainty that he is as likely as not to attribute his doubts to his own dulness. Honesty, simplicity and exactness are not qualities that are conspicuous in the conversation of an ordinary American, or even in that of a man of liberal education. The temptation to extravagance and insincerity, which strictly speaking, are forms of dishonesty, is great, especially if one wishes to create the impression that he is unusually clever; and simplicity and exactness of statement, being oftentimes unattainable, give way to circumlocution and generalities. The result is that one gives at best only imperfect expression to his ideas.

Imitation Pearls.

"You would hardly think," said a dealer in fancy goods, holding up a string of glass beads as big as a cherry, made in imitation of pearls, "that to get the pearl tint on each one of those little globes the lives of at least fifteen beautiful fish had to be sacrificed, would you? But they do, though, and although they are made in Venice, and that string represents a catch of nearly 500 fish and the exhaustion of a good many cubic inches of glassblower's breath, I can sell it to you for a quarter and make a fair profit.

"They've been turning out beads like these in Venice ever since 1656. There is a fish in the Adriatic they call the bleak fish, but why bleak I can't say. There is nothing bleak about its appearance. It is a graceful fish, with a glittering armor of silver scales. They are more prolific and swarm in larger schools than herring. One day in 1656 a resident of Venice, Salvator Jacquin by name, placed several of these fish in a small acquarium, to observe their habits. After they had been confined in the aquarium some time, he noticed that the water took on a pearly hue. Believing that this was communicated by the scales of the bleak fish, Jacquin tried some experiments with them. He found that water could be so densely charged with the tint from these scales that glass on being dipped in it and then allowed to dry had every appearance of a pearl. He coated glass beads with the liquid, and they were readily taken for large pearls. The coating would not resist much friction, however, and soon rubbed off of the surface. Finding that a great sale could be had for beads made in imitation of pearls if the coating could be made permanent, Jacquin conceived the idea of having the globes blown hollow and then fixing the fish-scale liquid to the inner surface. This was a success from the start, and the glass pearl bead business got its first boom. It requires the scales of 4,000 bleak fish to make half a pint of the pearl liquid. They are simply removed from the fish, which are as cheap as mossbunkers, and soaked in tepid water. Nowadays a very small quantity of salammonia and isinglass is added to the liquid. It is introduced inside the bead by a small tube, and when it is dry, a coating of wax is run over it. Fortunately for the fish, the trade in these beads, pretty and cheap as they are, is not alarmingly large.

A Unique Monomaniac.

There is a young woman at the seashore who disregards prevailing fashions and overstates her age. It is added, however, that she is not in her right mind. Persons who ride past a certain cottage see on the piazza a figure clad in the garments of a hundred years ago. A near view of the face indicates about twenty-five years. She is a unique monomaniac. She firmly believes that she has been dead a century. Her delusion had a start in her conversion to Spiritualism. She became deeply interested in the materialization of spirits, and for a time deemed herself a medium for that sort of alleged phenomena. Then the idea took possession of her mind that she was the permanently re-embodied form of a spirit which had long ago departed from mortal clay. Under this create she deems it suitable to dress in the styles which were in vogue at the time of her previous human existence. In all other matters she is sane and well-behaved.

PERSONAL.

While the minister is fishing and shooting in Scotland,

"Nearly all the rich men in the United States," says Mr. Moody, "were born poor."

A descendant of William Pitt, the famous British statesman, Mr. H. M. Pitt, plays in the *Eajal*.

Mr. Worth's flower garden outside the city of Paris contains fifty acres of plants and flowers.

Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson has left Wheatlands for Baltimore, there she intends to make her home.

It is said that Bret Harte now makes a handsome picture, with his silver hair and dark mustache.

"Wind Points" is the name of Jenny Lind's English country place, and the house is called "John's Folly."

The Egyptian deserts are to be explored by professor Schweinfurth for the Berlin Academy of Science.

The finest amateur singer in the world is said to be M. Jules de Soria, who had been singing in London society.

It is thought that the Queen of Sandwich Islands, who gives garden parties, should give nothing but Kalakaua balls.

A niece of Mr. Blaine is the mother superior of one of the largest convents in the country, in Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania.

Although eighty years of age Signor Scotti, the harp professor, at the Royal Conservatory of Music in Naples, still teaches.

"American complexion drinks" were dispensed by Lady Churchill at a bazar, the other day, in aid of a fashionable charity in England.

The decline of the vocal art is predicted by Tamberlik, who thinks that great singers are to disappear from the stage, and much be spoken that is now sung.

Miss Arnold resembles her father, Matthew Arnold, and is tall and stately. She was quite a belle in New York, and after marriage will reside there.

A costly cattle ranche has ben bought, forty miles west of Fort Macleod, in the Canadian North-west, by the son of the Earl of Shannon, Viscount Boyle.

One of the Central Pacific millionaires, Mr. Charles Crocker, says he began business at nine by selling oranges and newspapers in the streets of Troy, New York.

The inventor, Captain Ericsson, begins work after an early breakfast, and continues it for sixteen hours daily, either with pen or tools, although he is eighty-one years old.

Dr. Koch thinks that watering the streets during the cholera season is the worst thing to be done, as the microbe loves moisture, but dies when exposed to high temperature and a dry atmosphere.

Mrs. Hendricks is a fine-looking woman of about fifty, with dark eyes and hair; she wears eyeglasses, and has rather a *distingue* appearance. She has no children, having lost her only boy.

Mrs. Robert Ingersoll increases her resemblance to Martha Washington by dressing her hair and arranging her neck gear in the same style as that to be seen in the portraits of the elder lady.

The novelist Mrs. Augusta (Evans) Wilson is a friend of Mrs. Vanderbilt, widow of the commodore, and has given her assistance in the preparation, it is said, of a genealogy and history of the Vanderbilt family.

Wombwell's London Menagerie, latterly known as Edmond's, dating back to the time when lions were kept in the Tower, and contemporary with George IV's historical giraffe, has lately come under the hammer.

At the late Russian marriage festivities Prince Louis of Battenburg, who married the Queen's granddaughter, was excluded from the imperial table, where his wife sat, because he himself was not born in the purple.

The Father of Miss Catherine Wolfe, a lady who has an income of five hundred thousand dollars a year, began life as a wholesale dealer in hardware, tin, and general notions. She has refused many offers of marriage.

The front of the wedding gown of Signor Arditi's daughter, who was lately married in London, was designed by the bridegroom and wrought by the bride; and the bridemaid's gown was sprinkled with red, white, and green flowers, emblems of Italy.

Miss F. F. Beechy, youngest daughter of Admiral Beechy, of the British navy, who, for taking an active part in chess affairs, has been styled the "British Queen of Chess," has married Mr. T. B. Rowland, the leading Irish problem composer and solver.

At the recent festivals in honor of Lieutenant Greely, at Portsmouth, Mrs. Greely wore white cashmere with scarlet flowers on the corsage, and a white hat with scarlet tuffs; Mrs. Greely, the mother, wore rich black silk and black lace. Those who know the latter lady say it is very evident whence the arctic hero derived his pluck and courage.

Proposed Canal Across Ireland.

The project for constructing a ship canal across Ireland has been warmly espoused by influential people in England. Elaborate plans and surveys have been made at considerable expense, and have been submitted by Capt. Eads, the American engineer. The plans were prepared by Mr. T. A. Walker, of Great George street, Westminster. The proposed canal would be 127 miles in length, and would contain thirty locks. For ships of 1,500 tons the cost would be eight millions; for ships of 2,500, twelve millions; and for ships of 5,000 and upward, twenty millions sterling. If built on this scale the canal would be 200 feet wide on the surface and 100 feet at the bottom. The passage through the canal would be effected by a system of towage, and it is estimated that the passage of a ship from Galway Bay to Kingstown would occupy between twenty-four and thirty-six hours.

An alternative scheme of a ship railway in which the ships would be carried in cradles, which could be constructed for ten millions, is proposed, by which the duration of the passage through the island would be reduced to twelve hours. An immense aqueduct would have to be constructed to carry the canal over the Shannon at Banagher, and would be over three miles in length, being one of the most difficult and costly works in connection with the undertaking.

USEFUL RECEIPTS.

Lemons, Rockport biscuits, etc., often recommended for food on account of their cheapness. Epicures are fond of them. The taste for them is an acquired taste, which is not desirable to cultivate. The latest decision of physicians is that they are not suitable to eat; "as from their constant use in the animal system as excretory organs—organs which separate from the blood that which, if it remained in the blood, would poison the system—they are often liable to become diseased."

Darbie Pudding, or Fruit Tapioca.—Three-quarters of a cup of pearl tapioca, a pint and a half of boiling water, one saltspoonful of salt, quarter of a cup of sugar, and half a tumbler of currant jelly. Pick over and wash the tapioca. Put it in the double boiler with the boiling water, and cook one hour, or till soft and transparent, stirring often. Add the salt, sugar and currant jelly. Stir till the jelly is all dissolved. Pour into a glass dish, and keep on ice. Serve very cold with sugar and cream. Half a cup of lemon juice, or any acid fruit syrup, or one cup of canned apricot, peach or quince, may be used instead of the jelly. Or, in summer, use one pint of ripe berries or any small fruits, adding more sugar as required.

Mrs. Lincoln's Lemon Jelly.—Take a half box of gelatine, one scant cup of cold water, one pint of boiling water, one cup of sugar, half a (large) cup of lemon juice, one square inch stick of cinnamon. Soak the gelatine in cold water till soft. Shave the lemon rind thin, using none of the white. Steep it with the cinnamon in the pint of boiling water ten minutes, then add the soaked gelatine, sugar and lemon juice, and when dissolved, strain.

Grape Pickles.—Fill a jar with alternate layers of grapes and sugar, and cover with cold vinegar.

Hasty Cup Pudding.—Beat four spoonsful of flour with a pint of milk and four eggs to a good batter, nutmeg and sugar to taste; butter teacups, fill them three parts full, and send them to the oven. Will bake in a quarter of an hour.

No-Egg Cookies.—One cup of butter, one of milk, two of sugar, half a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon or nutmeg, with flour enough to roll.

Light and Puffy Icing.—White of one egg beaten to a stiff froth, beat in gradually a quarter of a pound of powdered sugar, with not quite half a teaspoonful of baking powder mixed with it, flavor to taste. Nice for the top of any baked pudding whether to be served in what it is baked in or in saucers.

Stuffed Cabbage.—Cut out the heart of a fine large cabbage, fill the vacancy with cooked chicken or veal, minced very fine, highly seasoned, and rolled into balls with yolk of egg. Tie the cabbage firmly together, and boil in a covered kettle two hours.

Cheese Potatoes.—Select large potatoes of even size, bake, and when done cut a piece from each and remove the inside and rub through a fine sieve or mash thoroughly; put on the fire with half an ounce of butter, and one ounce of grated cheese for every four potatoes, add boiling milk, pepper and salt as for mashed potatoes, fill the potato shells, and put in a hot oven and brown.

Chili Sauce.—Twelve ripe tomatoes, four ripe peppers, two onions, two tablespoonsful of salt, two tablespoonsful of sugar, three teacups of vinegar, and a little cinnamon. Peel the tomatoes and chop them fine, also the peppers and onions, and boil all together one hour. Canned tomatoes may be used if fresh ones are not convenient.

Oatmeal Cakes.—One cup of cream, two cups of sour milk, two tablespoonsful of sugar, one large teaspoonful of soda, oatmeal sufficient to make a thick batter.

Rye Breakfast Cakes.—Two cups of rye meal, one-half cup of molasses, a little salt, a cup and a half of sweet milk, to be mixed very soft, and one teaspoonful of saleratus. Bake at once in a roll-pan or muffin-rings.

Skeltons.—Two eggs, three tablespoonsfuls of sugar, and one tablespoonful of butter. Flour to make very stiff, roll very thin, and cut in fancy shapes.

Wafers.—One quart of flour, four ounces of lard or butter, a little salt, mix with cold water; pound with a rolling pin twenty minutes, to be rolled out very thin and cut with a doughnut cutter. To be eaten with jelly.

Currant Jelly Pie.—One cup of currant jelly, rind and piece of one lemon, one cup of sugar, one spoonful of flour. Two crusts.

English Steamed Pudding.—One cup of molasses, one-half cup of butter, and one cup of milk, a teaspoonful of soda, a teaspoonful of different spices, one cup of chopped raisins, three and a half cups of flour. Steam two or three hours.

Uncomfortable Genius.

Half a dozen hearts are worth a world of heads. Once upon a time I worshipped intellect. Brains were all that were worth having. Brilliant men were the gods of my idolatry, and good people I thought stupid. Since those salad days I've discovered that, however fascinating genius may be in public, it is not the sweetest of boons in a private family, for nine times out of ten genius is intensely selfish. It wants to be coddled; it rarely coddles. It wants to be heard; it seldom listens. Ego is the burden of its song. Who and what you are matters little. Accustomed to be adored, it accepts devotion as a divine right. To receive is its due; to give is the privilege of lesser mortals. Now if I *have* a talent it is that of appreciation. If there *is* a good listener among women, I am that she. I delight in genius, but I've found it out, and have no more illusions.

An Easier Shave.

The minister had gone to see a dying parishioner, and when he reached the cottage he found the family bathed in tears. "Is he worse?" he asked. "Oh, Sir, he's just deein'," was the reply given in an agony of sorrow. Looking toward the "box bed" where the sufferer lay, he was astonished to see two men bending over it. "What are they doing there?" "Eh, Sir, they're just shaving him!" "Shaving him!" said the minister in amazement, "Can they not let the man die in peace?" "It's for easier nay," was the strange answer which mingled with the sobbing.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Prof. [illegible] Professor of Physics in the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, has been elected an honorary member by the Philosophical Society, Cambridge, England.

In order to say what action superphosphates will have on a soil, M.P.P. Deherain insists that it is not sufficient to determine merely the total quantity of phosphoric acid, but to ascertain also with what bases it is combined.

In experiments on manures artificially prepared M. G. Joulie has determined that the loss of nitrogen during the process of fermentation is about 20 per cent., a proportion inferior to what takes place in actual practice.

To make plaster set quickly mix it with water into which a little sulphate of potash has been dissolved. To make plaster set slowly mix it with fine slacked lime. The time of setting may be regulated after a few trials by changing the relative proportions.

The report on recent improvements in astronomical instruments, drawn up by Prof. Newcomb and presented to Congress as the fruit of his visit last year to the principal observatories in Europe, has been received with due consideration by astronomers on that Continent.

The British Social Science Association meets this year in Birmingham, from Sept. 17 to 24, where its first meetings were held in 1857. It is now 16 years since this organization met for the second time in Birmingham. Mr. G. J. Shaw-Lefevre has accepted the Presidency of this body for the ensuing year.

Taking the nitrifying action of gypsum on soil as 100, M. Pichard says that of sodium sulphate is 47.71, that of potassium carbonate 12.52. The nitrifying power of gypsum explains its beneficial action in producing crops of lucerne, while that of the lime salts justifies the ancient practice of marling.

Horseshoes made entirely of the horns of sheep have been tested of late in Lyons, France. Horses shod with them have been driven over a variety of pavements, at a rapid pace without slipping. They are more expensive than the ordinary iron horseshoes, but they are more durable and more readily adapt themselves to the changing size and shape of the horse's hoofs.

A memoir by M. E. Maumene treats on the presence of manganese in plants and animals and on the part played by this substance in the animal system. Tea and tobacco are found to contain the largest quantities of metallic manganese, which is on the whole injurious to animals and constantly rejected by them; hence he infers it should no longer be employed medicinally.

That the various powers of a great nation may have free exercise and influence in the world its people must have, says Sir James Paget, distributed among them, besides the possibilities for the attainment of every form or depth of knowledge, "abilities to live healthily wherever work must be or can be done." Herein, he asserts, is the essential bond between health and education.

M. Yeyreneuf, says the *Chemical News*, finds that with coal gas or with hydrogen sound undergoes a less diminution of intensity than in traversing the same stratum of air. This result is contrary to that shown in Leslie's experiment, but in this latter the vibrations were communicated to the gas from a solid body, and not, as in the present researches, from one gas to another.

Dr. Pietra Santra injected the body of a rabbit with a solution containing two milligrammes of biniodide of mercury and that of a sheep with five milligrammes, and he asserts that, after several months, the preparation sufficed to keep the carcases in a perfect state of preservation. Of course this method of arresting decay will hardly recommend itself to dealers in game or meat, or to their customers.

It is reported from Kylealain, Isle of Skye Scotland, that a large basin made of small pieces of copper rivited together, and several wooden kegs containing "bog butter" have been dug up from a depth of seven feet in a peat moss at that place. The kegs were hollowed out of solid blocks of wood, and they show traces of fire all over the surface. The largest is 1 foot 6 inches in height and 3 feet 6 inches in circumference.

Mr. C. V. Boys, in a recent lecture, gave the results of some experiments on the crushing resistence of the small hardened steel balls used in the bearings of bicycles and tricycles. A ball .187 inch in diameter broke with a weight of 2 tons 13 hundredweights, one .25 inch in diameter broke with 4 tons 9 hundredweights, and one .375 inch in diameter broke with 8 tons 7 hundredweights. The wear of a set of 12 of these balls in an Otto machine after a thousand miles of running was under 21 grains.

Freaks of Watches.

Watches are queer things. They possess some unaccountable peculiarities. For instance, some time about the beginning of last summer, when there had been a succession of fine displays of *aurora boreaus*, it was estimated that in a single night in the City of New York the mainsprings of no less than 3,000 watches broke. This estimate is based on actual enquiries. Fine sensitive watches are particularly liable to be affected by electrical atmospheric disturbances. During the months of June, July and August, when these phenomena are most frequent, there are more mainsprings broken than during all the remaining months of the year. They break in a variety of ways, sometimes snapping into as many as twenty-seven pieces. It is a fact that since the introduction of the electric light has become so general a large number of watches, some of them very fine ones, have become magnetized. While in this condition they are as useless as timekeepers. This defect used to be incurable, and because of it thousands of watches have been thrown away after much money has been spent on them in vain attempts to persuade them to keep good time.

In ascending a peak in the Himalayas of more than 23,000 feet, or any similar elevation, Mr. Graham suffered no other inconvenience than a decided increase in the rate of the motion of the heart, the beating of which became audible. But he experienced no difficulty in breathing, and had no nausea, bleeding at the nose, or temporary loss of sight and hearing as other travellers say fall to their lot in accomplishing like mountaineering feats.

The Standard.

MARKDALE AUG. 28, 1884.

FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY.

Norris the head Teacher fires three shots at Miss Ford, second teacher, and then shoots himself.

HE EXPIRES IN 40 MINUTES.

Miss Ford in a Critical Condition.

LOVE AND JEALOUSY.

Our village was thrown into intense excitement on Monday last about 11 o'clock, when a report spread like wild fire to the effect that M. Norris, head teacher of our public school had fired a shot out of a revolver at Miss Ford teacher of the second department while in school, and then shot himself. The terrified pupils fled from the school house to their various homes, wild with excitement and fear, when parents and citizens hurried to the school house finding the above report only too true, here Norris lay unconsious in the room of the second department where the tragedy occurred. Miss Ford, though shot three times in the head, remained consious throughout, and walked to a neighbors (Mr. Biggar's) house over 100 yards distant, the blood flowing profusely from the wounds and from her mouth. In order to describe the sad event it will be necessary to first state

THE CAUSE

which led to the tragedy. M. Norris, who has been head teacher in the school since the 1st January, and who had, previous to the affair, given general satisfaction as a teacher, and conducted himself throughout in a manner which won for him the respect of the people generally, has shown a desire during several months past to win the affections of Miss Ford, and, though not encouraged by her, and latterly denied the privelege of her company, Norris' affection it appears, grew into a

REVENGEFUL JEALOUSY.

When home on his vacation he brought a revolver with him on his return, and even previous to this, threatened to shoot any person who would go with Miss Ford, so that it is evident the black deed was premeditated; however, things went as usual until Monday last when the school was dismissed at half-past ten for intermission. Norris went up into the second department where Miss Ford was, doing some crotchet work, they talked about their school duties, and afterwards he said he had a question which he wished to have finally decided, viz., whether she was willing that he should keep company with her? (of course with a view to matrimony) she saw that he looked wild, and in order to evade a direct answer said, it is time to call in the school; he answered, not until I have an answer yes or no, then she said it would have to be the same as before, no. He then, having his right hand in his pocket, drew out a revolver and shot her, the bullet entering her face below the cheek bone and lodging in the upper maxillary, she dodged under a desk with both hands on her head for protection when he followed and discharged two other shots, both of which made flesh wounds near the top of the head, one of them first passing through the third finger of the left hand, she then hastened from the room bleeding terribly and was scarcely out of the door when she heard the 4th shot, supposing it was also at her but which proved to be the fatal one for himself, entering the right eye and coming out at the back of his head. He lived some 40 minutes but never spoke. Miss Ford entered the first department and endeavored to wash off the blood, and sent for the doctor, seeing the blood flow so freely she hastened away to meet the Dr., Mrs. Biggar met her and took her into her house by the way where medical assistance was at once on hand, and where the best of care in being administered and the patient is doing well so far, and hopes for her recovery are good.

She is about 20 years of age and a very highly respectable person as also the whole family, and universal sympathy is felt for them in their present sad trial. It is most remarkable how the young lady escaped, three shots being amed at her head from within less than two feet distance, yet none touching a vital point.

M. Norris was 28 years of age, his parents reside at Lyons Head, they were telegraphed for and his father and sister arrived Tuesday, taking the body home for interment same day. It was considered unnecessary to hold an inquest, or post mortem examination on the body, as the evidence was clear and undoubted both of Miss Ford and several children who were in the room at the time. His parents are very respectable people and great sympathy is felt for them.

The village people are scarcely over the shock yet, and we trust that we never againshall be called upon to chronicle such a horrible tragedy in our midst.

LATER.—As we go to press. Miss Ford is doing very nicely, having rested and slept well during nights, her finger is painfull and will likely have to be amputated as it is badly shattered; up to the present there is no bad symptom, she can speak clearly without any trouble and does not suffer much from the wounds in her head. She has a strong nerve and was very little excited through the dreadful tragedy.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Manitoba Letter.

Tucas Manitoba, Aug. 12, 1884.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR.—Please allow me the privilege of inserting a few lines in your valuable columns.

There has been a great deal said with regard to this Western portion of our Dominion, many of the statements are quite correct while others are very far astray. I will just express my ideas in as short a space as possible. We have in this Province of Manitoba what I would term the flour of our vast Dominion. In the first place we will view it as an agricultural country and as that I might safely say that it cannot be surpassed on the continent, when compared with the older province of our dominion it is far ahead and I believe from this time forward it will be the principal support of our English markets. The land here is a black mould from two to three feet deep which has for a subsoil a very tenacious yellow clay. When once the Prairie is broken the land is easily worked, and one man here with a span of horses can work as much land and get it ready for crop as two men would in Ontario. I speak from experience as I lived in Ontario and at the present day live in Manitoba. A man can break and get ready for crop seventy acres of Prairie land and the following summer reap a harvest of from twenty-five to thirty bushels per acre. I have lived in Manitoba two years and that has been the average yield of wheat in our district, which is Arrow River settlement, this settlement lies north of the Assiniboine, in fact it is well settled from Brandon to Fort Ellice on each side of the Assiniboine. It is wondeful the change has taken place in the last three years. Three years ago this place was nothing but a vast extent of wild Prairie where no human trod except the indian bands, and to-day it is a fruitful country which will team out its millions of bushels of wheat and oats. I might just say here that every kind of grain ripens and is a good sample. The crops this year are looking well and are assuming their golden appearance, people expect to cut their grain about the twentieth of August. It is also a great stock raising country the grass grows in great abundance, it is composed of wild peas vetches and other natural grasses which grow to a great highth in the low land, there is also plenty of water, and roots are a successful crop, all kind of roots can be grown and they attain a great size.

A word about the climate, we have got one of the healthiest climates that can be found, it is a clear bracing atmosphere with very little cloudy or foggy weather, one cause of it being so healthy is because we have so much sunshine and very little damp weather the days are warm and the nights cool, true it is that the winter months are cold but no person appears to suffer much except they loose there way and it is not so easy getting lost now since every place is becoming settled and plenty of travel on the different trails, in fact there is little or no sickness in any part that I have been in. While speaking of the climate I would just state the reason we have such a good sample of grain; The reason simply is this, it has a longer time to grow and mature than it has in Ontario, this year grain was sowed the beginning of April and it won't be fit to cut till about the twentieth of this month, and another reason is the cool nights and our rainy season being in June and July.

Now I would advise men who have large families of boys and who wish to give them land and be able to live in the midst of their family in their old days to come to Manitoba or the North West where they can draw one hundred and sixty acres apiece for himself and boys and pre-emt another quarter section.

Also while the two great political parties of our day are disputing as to the class of emigrants, allow me to tell them to send out a larger supply of young ladies, there are a great many more men than women in this country and the bachelors find it very inconvenient to carry on farming alone.

I am yours truly,
J. H. CUNNINGTON.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The Scott Act agitation has reached Flesherton in full. On Monday evening last the 6th inst., the Town Hall here was filled to the door in response to an invitation given to the citizens of this country to meet for the purpose of hearing a lecture from Mr. F. Spence of Toronto, on the present aspect of the temperance question also for discussion or debate upon the same. The platform was occupied by the Rev. Mr. Shaw of Maxwell, Rev. Mr. McGregor of this place, and others, the Rev. Mr. McDowell occupied the chair. A cordial invitation was given to any one who might wish to speak in favor of the liquor traffic to come on the platform, but no one seemed inclined to accept the opportunity offered. Mr. Spence spoke for more than two hours at times holding the large audience in brethless silence, his arguments were clear, logical and forcible. Mr. Spence thoroughly explained the provisions of the Scott Act as compared with the Dunkin Act and the Crooks Act, he concluded a very powerful speech by urging upon patriots, citizens, and Christians to support the measure. A vote was taken but only one or two persons stood up against the adoption of the act. A very pleasing feature in connection with the meeting was the large number of ladies present. The meeting closed by a hearty vote of thanks to the speaker, and singing God save the Queen when Rev. Mr. McGregor pronounced the benediction and thus closed an enthusiastic but most orderly meeting.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The organization of the Lodge of Royal Templars of Temperance will be completed to day (TUESDAY.) Rev. Mr. Keefer lectures in Victoria Hall in the evening on the Scott Act.

Miss Campbell, a teacher in a rural school near here, took her departure suddenly during Saturday night last in company with one of our young bloods. They were seen in your village last Sabbath morning, Miss C. lately received her dismissal from her trustees, and is reported to have live rather a fast life.

The return base-ball match between Flesherton and Dundalk was played last Thursday. The very unfair decisions of the umpire were a matter of comment by all the spectators. Notwithstanding that Flesherton club brought picked players from different parts of the county, our boy's are confident they would have won the game, had they received fair play.

W. T. JACKMAN is in Dundalk this week He seems quite at home among his lady acquaintances, but dont tell any of the young ladies of Markdale Mr. Editor.

The petition for submission of the Scott Act is expected to have the names of 300 Proton ratepayers on it.

Williamsford.

WHY THEY HAVE NO CHERRIES.

Mother don't you think these cherries are ripe enough to preserve. I reckon they are about fit to preserve you can look and see. But laws a massy! if there haint the Methodist parson and his wife. Well well! you will have to "thrash shim woll for they have a sweet tooth (eye you mind) though they do [illegible] Better Than The Best.

GRAND OFFER GOOD FOR AUGUST ONLY.

We will send to any address the STANDARD and Toronto *Weekly News* the balance of 1884 for 40 cents, or the STANDARD and Montreal *Star*, six months for 65 cents, or the three papers mentioned the balance of the year for 75 cents. This is the best opportunity yet presented to secure the news at a small cost. Do not delay, but send in your subscrsption early in the month and thereby secure the greater bargain. The cash must accompany the order in all cases. Mail all orders to STANDARD office, Markdale.

Personals.

Mr. John McIntyre has returned from Port Arthur.

Jake G. Keefer, of St. Thomas, called on us last Friday.

Mrs. A. Lyons of Sunderland, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. D. J. Shanahan and Master Eddie are visiting friends in Penetanguishene and Medonte.

Mr. H. and Miss Carrie Foster of Williamsford left on Monday for the town of Perth on a three weeks visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Purvis of Brockville are visiting their daughter and other friends here.

Mrs. J. Garton, of Toronto, is this week visiting her sister Mrs. Wm. Armstrong.

C. P. R. Excursion to Montreal.

The Ontario Division of the C. P. R. which includes the Toronto Grey and Bruce and Credit Valley branches will give a cheap excursion to Ottawa and Montreal over the Ontario and Quebeck branch on Tuesday September the 2nd.

Tickets will be good to stop over at Ottawa on returning trip, and will be good for return by any regular train leaving Montreal up till 11th September. Fare from Toronto for round trip $5, from Owen Sound and Flesherton inclusive $9, from Orangeville $7. Trains will leave Toronto at 9, a. m. and 7, p. m. Tuesday the 2nd. For further particulars see bills.

THE BEST YET.—By special arrangement we are enabled to offer the Montreal *Star* together with the STANDARD six months for 65 cents. The *Star* is allowed to be the best family paper published while the STANDARD is hard to beat as a local paper, and the two are offered for about the price of one. Send in your subscription at once to this office for one or the both, you can have the *Star* for 30 cents or the STANDARD for 35 cents to any address, balance of year, cash in advance.

DARING ROBBERIES IN DURHAM.—On Wednesday morning Lower Town was thrown into quite a consternation by the report, that McAlister's stable had been burglarized and two valuable sets of harness, a leather horse net and some odd pieces of harness stolen and also that an attempt had been made to enter Middaugh's stable but the burglars had evidently been disturbed. The report turned out to be too true and McAlister is a loser to the tune of fifty or sixty dollars, all the harness taken belonging to gentlemen staying at his hotel. Later on, we learnt that Birnie had four bridles stolen, and also that he had a clue to the thieves, who are represented as a tough gang residing in Glenelg. A watch has been put on them and Birnie goes to day to Hanover to obtain a warrent for the arrest of two or three parties. It also developes that the scoundrels, had been prevented from effecting an entrance to Middaugh's place by Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre; both were on the look out for their boy, whom they were hourly expecting home, and hearing a rig supposed it to be the boy's and went out with a lantern, disturbing some fellow skulking about the stable. After using abusive language, they got into their rig and drove off. These fellows McIntyre can identify and the fact of them acting in such a suspicious manner is sufficient warranty for an arrest and enquiry. It is about time the silly idea was exploded that it is not absolutely necessary to catch well known rascals in the very act of committing a crime, before you can institute a prosecution. The town authorities should offer a handsome reward for their conviction and McAlister will deserve little sympathy, if he doesn't prosecute. Scoundrels should not be tolerated in one crime lest they should do you another and this superstition about burning out is rank nonsense. Very few men will risk fourteen years in the Penitentiary to gratify a revengeful feeling. Next week we trust, for once, to be able to give an account of an arrest for rascality.—*Durham Chronicle.*

FOR BOOTS.

Nobby and neat,
Fashionable and cheap,
and for
Satisfaction and comfort
Every day in the week,
Go to Alex. Kay, Markdale.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

FOSTER.—In Artemesia, on the 25th inst., Henry C. eldest son of Mr. Jas. Foster, aged 6 years and 6 months.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness wherever tried. An assortment of Furnished School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL

TEACHER WANTED.

MALE TEACHER. BY MARKDALE public school board. Certificate second class, duties to commence immediately balance of year, state salary.

B. COLEMAN, Secretary,
107-109 Markdale P. O.

STEER ASTRAY.

LOT 90, Con. 2, West of Toronto Sydenham Road, Glenelg, red white spotted steer, with horns turned year old. Any person giving satisfactory formation will be suitably rewarded.

MARSHALL BAIRD.
205-207 Markdale P. O.

New Butcher Shop

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

RUTLEDGE & TRELFORD.
181

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mill

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

69 J. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best oil
Nothing its equal, cast's aside
External its use, on every side

Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for machinery, sold manufacturer, McCOLL Toronto.

WALTHAM, ELGIN, SWISS WATCHES.

LARGE STOCK OF CLOCKS.

Quadruple Plated Wares.

Wedding Rings, 18 RINGS, CHAINS, SEALS.

Lazarus & Morris and Specks, good Violin Strings, Musical Instruments.

Careful and accurate repairing personally attended to and fully warranted.

Square Dealing. - Fair Prices.

W. A. BROWN.
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items

NOTICES in these columns intended to call any individual or Society will be charged 5 cents a line for the first insertion and 2 cents a line each subsequent insertion.

TEACHER wanted for Markdale S. S. See Adv.

THE excursion on Monday was well patronized.

GEO. GRANT and Co., have a large stock of furniture.

20 lbs. good brown sugar for $1 at J. R. Trimble's.

SATURDAY the 6th September is the cattle fair in Markdale.

JOHN MCKENNA expects to be in his new shop next week.

Seven new shops have been built on mill street this summer.

36 INCH factory cotton at J. R. Trimble's for 5 cents per yard.

THE sidewalks are still in a rickety condition in places; this is a shame.

MR. BENSON is pushing forward the new building which will be ready for occupation shortly.

R. S. RAE will soon have his premises ready for occupation, He is putting a plate glass front in.

WE were about 20 papers short last week, those who got none will know the reason when they read this.

THE Omnibus of the "Markdale House," with its splendid pair of bays has had a freshend appearance lately.

MR. P. DUCOLON is ornamenting the Livery Stable premises with a coat of paint, which adds materially to the appearance.

EXPECTED next week ex. S. S. Sardinia, via, 25 cases dry goods for W. J. Farland, direct importation from Europian markets.

THE hum of the threshing machine is heard in all directions, and the yield and sample both of barley and fall wheat is excellent.

J. R. TRIMBLE has a few forks, shovels and spades left which he will clear out away below cost.

D. J. Shanahan has yet a few rugs which he is determined to dispose of in order to fully clear out his stock call and get a bargain.

SPECIAL bargains for the next 30 days at R. J. Sprou Flesherton, annual clearing sale.

BOWLER BROS. threshed for Mr. Mercer on Wednesday last, twenty acres of fall wheat in 4 hours and 5 minutes, there being 332 bushels of splendid quality of grain.

J. R. TRIMBLE is now receiving his full stock Ready Made Clothing boots and shoes which for variety and style cannot be surpassed be sure you see them before purchasing elswhere.

SUCCESSFUL candidates at the intermediate examination Owen Sound Intermediate—J. Kelso, J. T. Luton, A. E. Smith, A. L. McNab, M. Tu[illegible], E. K. Richardson, M. C. Whit[illegible] Third class—G. Smith, A. M. Stewa[illegible] Danard, D. Day, F. E. Godfre[illegible] Robertson, M. E. De Le Matte[illegible] Hinkley, F. Ford, S. Davi[illegible] Second class—W. Bellamy, B. A. [illegible] B. A. P. Torr, B. A. [illegible] Dobie, B. D. H. Pearse, A.

Better Times [illegible]

RAND OFFER GOOD FOR AUGUS

ONLY.

We will send to any adre ne STANDARD and Toront Weekly News the balance 884 for 40 cents, or the STAN RD and Montreal Star, s nonths for 65 cents, or th hree papers mentioned th alance of the year for ents. This is the best opp nity yet presented to secu he news at a small cost. D ot delay, but send in yo ubscrsption early in th nonth and thereby secure t reater bargain. The ca nust accompany the order l cases. Mail all orders TANDARD office, Markda

FOR BOOTS.

Nobby and neat,
Fashionable and cheap,
and for
Satisfaction and comfort
Every day in the week,
Go to Alex. Kay, Markdale.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and De nty five cents.

DEATHS.

STER.—In Artemesia, on the 25th Henry C. eldest son of Mr. Jas. Fo ged 6 years and 6 months.

D SCHOOL TRUSTEE

undersigned is manufacturing cellent assortment of

School Furniture

sisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DE ACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the gn and most approved pattern. R mmended by School Trustees and T for cheapness, comfort and compa ever tried. An assortment of Farm ol Bells kept always on hand. Sen logue to Chatsworth P. O.

ANDREW McGIL

EACHER WANTE

ALE TEACHER, BY MARKD public school board. Certificate s , duties to commence immediately ce of year, state salary.

B. COLEMAN, Secretary,
7-109 Markdale P.

STEER ASTRAY

T 90, Con. 2, West of Toronto Sydenham Road, Glenelg, red spotted steer, with horns turned old. Any person giving satisfactor ation will be suitably rewarded. Ad

MARSHALL BAIRD,
07 Markdale P.

ew Butcher Sho

best meats the country can pr on hand and

IVERED TO ALL PARTS E TOWN WHERE ORDERE

hare of public patronage respe ed.
member the stand in McNea's Blo

RUTLEDGE & TRELFOR

EUGENIA

st, Saw and Lath M

ing made extensive improveme st Mill I feel confident I can atisfaction.

D FLOUR ALWAYS ON H

hopping Done Every D

om Sawing and, Bills Filled t notice.

BER AND LATH ALW ON HAND.

Butternut, White Ash, Blac od, Pine and Hemlock Logs w

M. AKITT, Eugen

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best
Nothing its equal, can't aside
External its use, on every
ardine Machine Oil unexcelled
ry, sold manufacturer, McColl

WALTHAM,

ELGIN, SWISS



WATCHES.

LARGE STOCK OF CLOCKS,

Quadruple Plated Ware,

Wedding Rings, 18 k.,

RINGS,

CHAINS,

SEALS,

Lazzarus & Morris and Boss Specks, good Violin Strings, Musical Instruments.

Careful and accurate repairing personally attended to and fully warranted.

Square Dealing. - Fair Prices.

W. A. BROWN.

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

TEACHER wanted for Markdale School See Adv.

THE excursion on Monday was fairly patronized.

GEO. GRANT and Co., have a full stock of furniture.

20 lbs. good brown sugar for $1, at J. R. Trimble's.

SATURDAY the 6th September will be cattle fair in Markdale.

JOHN McKENNA expects to be into his new shop next week.

Seven new shops have been built on mill street this summer.

36 INCH factory cotton at J. R. Trimble's for 5 cents per yard.

THE sidewalks are still in a rickety condition in places; this is a shame.

MR. BENSON is pushing forward his new building which will be ready for occupation shortly.

R. S. RAE will soon have his new premises ready for occupation. He is putting a plate glass front in.

WE were about 20 papers short last week, those who got none will know the reason when they read this.

THE Omnibus of the "Markdale House," with its splendid pair of bays, has had a freshend appearance lately.

MR. P. DUCOLON is ornamenting his Livery Stable premises with a coat of paint, which adds materially to its appearance.

EXPECTED next week ex. S. S. Servia, 25 cases dry goods for W. J. McFarland, direct importation from Europian markets.

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37 yards good Factory Cotton for $1, at McFar lands.

Dye Stuff at at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

40 inch bleached and unbleached cotton for 10 cents at J. R. Trimble's.

National Pills the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine, they are mild and thorough.

FAST REAPING.—E. Wright cut, on Tuesday last, eleven acres of oats in five hours and fifteen minutes. This was his last field of grain to cut. The reaper was driven by Oscar Wright who is clerk in Trimble's store, Markdale.

A FEW of Mastins celebrated grain cradles at J. R. Trimble's. Will clear out the balance at $1, each.

PAIN from indigestion or sick head ache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs. Sold by Smith, the barber.

J. R. TRIMBLE wants 500 tubs Butter and 10,000 doz. eggs for which he will pay highest market price either in goods or cash.

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

School Books And Stationary at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

JUDGING from the prospects and reports of the wheat crop, and outside markets, the price of wheat will range about 75 cents per bushel.

HIGHEST price paid in cash for Butter, 1,000 tubs of good butter wanted by R. J. Sproule Flesherton.

IF you want a nice nobby suit in Canadian tweed French worsted or Scotch tweed go straight to J. R. Trimble's he can suit you both in quality and price.

ARE you a subscriber to the STANDARD and would like to send the paper to a friend, if so, we will forward it the balance of the year to any address free of postage for 25 cents.

ANOTHER lot of that famous Japan tea, 50 cents per lb., worth 70, at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

MR. J. R. TRIMBLE time expires in the building he now occupies on the 24 Febuary 1885 and the whole of the stock must be sold off by that time so look out for bargains.

STILL ANOTHER.—The C. P. R. will run an excursion on regular trains the 29th and 30th August at following rates, good to return up till the 6th Sept. From Owen Sound Markdale and Flesherton to Detroit $6, Bay City $9, Saginaw. $9, Grand Rapids, $8, Cincinati, $12, Chicago, $12.

J. R. TRIMBLE's tea takes the lead of anything in the tea line ever brought to Markdale if you dont believe it just try it, it is simply Immense. Every person who trys it comes back for more.

STACKS of wincey all shades at J. R. Trimble's. Dress goods in all the leading shades and styles just opened out, and remarkable value at J. R. Trimble's.

KEEP OUT THE COLD.—The use of tar paper for the building of houses will, we believe, come into general use in Ontario, as it has in the North West. Mr. John Lyons, of this village, has taken the battons off his dwelling, which was built some years ago, and has lined the house outside with this paper and put over it dressed siding which he intends to have painted. This will make the dwelling very warm and will cost but little. The tar paper can be used when the building is being first erected more cheaply than afterwards, and will doubtless become generally used and serve well the purpose of making houses air tight, a thing very desirable during our cold winters.

In addition to the large assortment of hats already on hand J. R. Trimble has received this week a large consignment of the newest and nobbiest hats ever brought to Markdale and purchased much below the regular price.

Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'CING MONDAY AUG. 11, '84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 9:40 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
Arrive 1:00 p. m., 10:20 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 8:15 a. m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a. m., 1:05 p. m., 4:50 p. m.
arrive 9:50 " 3:45 " 7:00 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 9:10 a. m.
" " Mixed 10:05 "
" " Mail 6:07 p. m.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 2:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 4:26 "
" " Express 9:19 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S

YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

---

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach or irregular action of the Bowels.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun-burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented, it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops, — in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President;
E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer;
G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor;
C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa;
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Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington;
J. P. Bull, Downsview;
S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, [illegible] King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE [illegible] **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

AGRICULTURAL.

Hay-Making.

The value of the hay crop of this country is immense, being exceeded only by that of corn and wheat, and the increase or diminution of half a dollar in the value of each ton made, would amount to a difference of over 18,000,000 for or against the farmers, and his difference is easily made by the difference in the time of cutting and the manner of curing. Though I am a firm believer in clover and clover hay, yet I realize that on many soils clover does not thrive, and that in much of the country, permanent meadows are a necessary part of farming, and that under such conditions the grasses must be used. The hay from them is not quite as easily ruined by the mode of curing; but it is as much dependent for its highest quality upon the time of cutting. Very much of the Timothy hay made is for sale in the city markets, and I have seen tons sold for the highest price, so ripe that on cutting the bales open the seed rattled out very freely, and the color showed that it had got by far too ripe before cutting, while by its side was other Timothy selling as second or third quality, which was green and nice and worth for feeding purposes several dollars per ton more than the other, and I wondered that city people knew so little of the real value of hay cut at different times. Though Prof. Sanborn, in what he said in the *Rural* of May 24, may be right as to the value of hay cut at different stages of maturity, yet I am quite sure that in practice ten times more injury results to hay by too late than by too early cutting. The time from the point indicated by the Professor (after bloom) to full ripening is so very short, and ripe Timothy straw is so very little better than any other straw, that I don't think it safe to advise farmers to wait for this period to arrive before cutting. In case of Orchard Grass, it is much worse, for though it makes a fair substitute for good hay, if cut just as it is passing out of bloom, it becomes only a poor substitute for good straw, if left till nearly or quite ripe.

My father was a firm believer in the theory of allowing Timothy to pass from the milk to the dough state before cutting, arguing that he got a greater weight of hay per acre, and, though well satisfied that he was right as to the weight, I always noticed that the cattle preferred the earliest cut, and after I began farming for myself, I began experimenting, and I found the earlier cut always the first eaten, and I believed this was because it was the most palatable and nutritious, and I preferred to let the stock be the judges, and for that reason I began cutting each year a little earlier until I arrived at my present custom of beginning the haying as soon as the grass is well out of bloom, and if there is a large area of meadow, some of it will get too ripe before it is cut.

Though the grasses are not as susceptible of injury or utter ruin as the clovers, yet much of their feeding value depends upon the manner in which they are handled. A heavy dew upon hay thoroughly cured, detracts much from its value, and the curing should be so managed that what is cut in the early part of each day should be in the barn or cock, or at least in the windrow, before dew falls at night. Where the labor of turning and stirring has to be done by hand, the mowers should not be started until the dew is all risen and the ground has become dry and hot. Should the hay be heavy, that cut before dinner should be stirred out immediately after, and if the weather is good for hay-making, it will be fit to rake by three o'clock, and go into the barn or stack. That mowed after dinner up to five o'clock, should be neatly turned over, so as to get the cured side next the ground, and the green side up to receive the dew, and that cut after five will not be sufficiently wilted to take any harm. In the morning following by 10 o'clock, any thick places should be stirred out, and the hay will be ready to rake and draw by one o'clock, so that no hay is left out over more than one night, and none is left partly cured except the uncured side left up. It one has a tedder (and one is very useful even in a Timothy meadow) the mower may be started at pleasure in the morning, as the dew makes no difference, because at 10 o'clock the boy and tedder should be started, and every particle of dew is dispelled by the shaking and airing, and the grass is left in the best possible condition for curing. If the hay is very heavy, let the tedder go over it the second time immediately after noon, and by one o'clock it will be fit to rake and draw, and all that is cut before one o'clock, can be put into windrows before the dew falls. I I keep my mower going till one o'clock, and then do not start it again till four, and mow from that time as long as the driver can see. In this way the dew falls only on wilted hay, and does no more harm than if it fell on standing grass.

This system leaves no hay out over night that has been cured, and dispenses with the necessity of putting the hay into cock, which involves great labor, and is not at all necessary unless storms threaten, and the hay will be found just as good as it is possible to get hay made from the grasses, though not nearly so good as first-class clover hay. —*Rural New Yorker.*

The Easiest Keeping Cattle.

This is precisely what most men who want cattle at all are in quest of. But it is true of cattle as it is of meadow grass, that by the law of nature we cannot get something from nothing. If any one attempts to keep two cows of any sort ordinarily kept for beef making, upon a surface pasture where only one had been kept before, he must select two animals possessing the qualities which enable them to digest and assimilate as nearly as is possible all the food taken. The easiest keeping cow may be compared, with profit, to the best heating furnace. The mere name given to the furnace may be but a slight index to its capacity for economical heating, especially if there be different grades or capacity for feeding up in any named breed of cattle.

Each forage crop has its peculiarities in the matter of taking up sustenance from the soil, as each breed of fattening cattle has its peculiarities in converting food into flesh and fat. Yet there are individual plants in a given species, as there are individual cows of a breed, that greatly excel, while there are others that fall materially below the average. To illustrate more fully that the fattening tendency is not confined to any one breed, we cite the fact that by breeding together two animals taken from two different so-called distinct breeds, neither of which individual animals possesses in a high degree the fattening tendencies of the breed from which it is taken, progeny may come that will take the highest rank when put up to feed. This is not owing to any superlative tendency in either parent breed, but is due to a quality which lies at the base of fact—that all breeds are *made*, and that we secure any particular tendency through *combined forces*. Two ounce bullets, when combined and ignited, may make a hotter fire than either can possibly make separate. So the digestive and assimilative power of the progeny from a cross between two distinct breeds, may be increased much beyond that of either progenitor.

It should not be lost sight of that there is a wide difference in the value of two animals, one being an easy keeper, while at the same time it is a slow grower, and the other a rapid grower, keeping fat while growing. To be an easy keeper because of being a small eater, presupposes slow growth, hence a non-paying piece of property. The value of the laboring ox lies in the work of his muscles. The value of the beef-making animal, regardless of breed or family, lies in the working capacity of its digestive and assimilative systems, presupposing, of course, that there is a favorable anatomical structure to build upon. If breeders could, figuratively speaking, mould cattle forms with as much uniformity and accuracy as the honey bee moulds her cell honey-receptacle, then supposing they all had views alike back of their breeding movements, they would have precisely what they like best; but they are quite a remove from that consummation yet, and must watch and work.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

A writer in the *Chicago Live-Stock Journal* dwells upon the necessity of caring for cattle during the summer months as well as at other seasons usually considered more critical. The same remark might well be profitably extended in its application to all kinds of stock. No class of live stock should be left long without careful scrutiny and frequent visits, even though plentifully supplied with pasturage and water. Where a number run together they are liable to mishaps that often end fatally, which a little timely attention might easily have avoided. Indeed the successful stock-man must keep constant vigil if best results are to be attained. A trusty little lad will answer very well for visiting and noticing as to how the flocks and herds get on, with an occasional visit from the owner. If the farm is large, the aid of a safe little pony may be profitably called in, in which case the daily visits are likely to become a source of pleasure to the lad rather than the reverse.

A Russian Wedding Feast.

The banquet is ordered at some fashionable confectioner's. Nothing is wanting—silver, crystal, flowers and lustres laden with candles of the purest wax. The young married pair occupy seats about the middle of the table, the parents supporting them on both sides, the rest of the company take seats according to the degree of relationship or rank. If they want a grand dinner they order a "general's" dinner, which costs $30 more than an ordinary one. At this dinner, so ordered, the master of ceremonies invites a real old pensioned off general, who is received with all the reverence due to his rank and seated in the place of honor. He is the first to drink to the health of the young couple, and is always helped before any one else. He never speakes unless it is absolutely necessary. He is there only for show, and he does his best, in return for the $20 paid him. He never refuses a single dish of all the thirty or more served on such occasions. As the last roast disappears from the table the champagne corks fly, the glasses are filled to the brim, the music strikes up, and huzzas resound from all parts. But here comes the brides father with glass in hand, going up to her bowing and making a most woeful face saying that his wine was so bitter that he could not drink it it until she had sweetened it. After a good deal of pressing she rises and gives her husband a kiss; her father still pretends that his wine is bitter, and it remains so till she has given her husband three kisses; each kiss not only sweetens his wine, but is accompanied with roars of laughter and bursts of applause After the dinner comes the ball and "the general's walk." They lead him through all the rooms once every half hour; everybody salutes him as he passes along, and he graciously replies by an inclination of the head. At last, at 3 o'clock in the morning, all the young girls and those who dressed the bride take her away to undress her and put her to rest; the men do the same by the husband. The next morning the house of the newly married couple is again filled with the crowds of the evening before. The young wife is seated in a drawing room on a sofa with a splendid tea service before her. One after another approaches her and salutes her. She then offers tea, coffee or chocklate, according to the taste of the visitor. She is throned for the first time in all splendor as the mistress of the house. The most intimate friends remain to spend the day with the young pair.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

Another wonder in the progenitive line has turned up three miles southeast of Eureka, in Jefferson County, her name being Mrs. H. W. Pullman Twelve days ago Mrs. Pullman became the happy mother of four bouncing boys, all of whom are in good condition, and to all appearances likely to grow up together in peace and harmony to inflict a double Dromio act upon an unsuspecting world. The chronicle of Mrs. Pullman's past career leads up to the present occurrence very naturally. One year after her marriage she was delivered of a boy, now living. A year after another boy came into the world, who died. Her next was still another boy, who still lives, and later on she became the mother of three more boys at one time, one of whom died. Her next experience was that of twelve days ago.

In East Africa nearly every woman wears the *pelele*. When she is a little girl a small hole is pierced through the middle of the upper lip, and into this is placed a small wooden pin to prevent the puncture from closing up. After a time this is changed for a larger pin, and so on until the hole is large enough to admit a ring. In proportion as the *pelele* is made gradually larger, so the lip enlarges also and come to look like a snout. An average specimen measures 1¼ inches in diameter and almost an inch in length. When she becomes a widow fashion compels her to take out her *pelele*, the lip falls, and the great round hole, called *labercle*, shows the teeth and jaw quite plainly, making her hideous.

CANNIBALISM.

Something About Men Who Have Eaten Their Fellow-Men.

The publication of the alleged cannibalism of the survivors of the Lady Franklin bay expedition turns public attention strongly to the subject of anthropophagy. The fact that men under stress of hunger will eat man is as old as the stone age of Europe. Remains of human banquets are to be found in the lately-opened caves of France and the prehistoric remains of Denmark. Savage tribes the world over have eaten their enemies, a fact which induced the philosopher Compte to declare that the greatest step forward in civilization made by man was the invention of slavery, which substituted service for food. When the early explorers came first to America, they found the West Indian islanders all man-eaters, whence the name cannibal comes, "Carribal" being the word used by the Spanish discoverers. These Indians were exceedingly partial to human flesh, eating, however, only that of their enemies. In Marco Polo's travels in the east, he described markets in which human flesh was offered for sale in Tartary, and later travellers have confirmed this fact. The same open sale is said to be the custom among the wild tribes near the Congo in Africa, and in other parts of the interior of the dark continent. In New Zealand and the South Sea islands generally, especially at Fee-jee, cannibalism was the rule rather than the exception. It was associated with the religious beliefs of the people, and the most horrible excesses were continued down into times within the memory of men now living. In the South seas the chief epicures in anthropophagy were to be found, the New Zealanders, and, indeed, all of those with educated palates, esteeming the palm of the human hand as the choicest tid-bit in all gastronomy. Singularly enough, the Australian cannibals, after a number of experiments, declared that civilized man had so saturated himself with salt and tobacco that his flesh was ruined for cookery, and the white man among the cannibals of the South seas is looked upon much as we regard a fish-eating duck. Instances are on record wherein crews of wrecked vessels were preserved for the sole reason that they were unfit to eat.

Among white men cannibalism has always been regarded with the deepest loathing and horror, and it has only been under the direst stress of famine that food so unnatural has been resorted to. There has always been an idea, amounting almost to a superstition, that once a man partakes of the ghoulish repast the foul appetite grows upon him, and that no fear of punishment or detection can keep him from seeking new victims. This is said to be a mania, and a name has been given to it, "anthrophagia," of which many well authenticated cases are to be found in the books.

A Milanese woman named Elizabeth, was burned in the middle of the thirteenth century for murdering and

DEVOURING A NUMBER OF CHILDREN.

In Saxony the celebrated Goldsmith case will be remembered. This wretch had killed a man, and in order to conceal the body burnt and ate it. He then committed several other murders for the same purpose, being finally executed in 1782. It is asserted that the reason that swine and similar flesh was declared unclean by the lawgivers of the east was the fact that it tasted much like man, and led to the use of the latter food. It is related of Richard Cœur de Lion that after being sick in Palestine he craved a boar's head, a luxury hard to get in a Mohammedan land, and that a Saracen's head was dressed, baked, and eaten ravenously by the king, who, according to the ballad, said:

> King Richard shall warrant
> There is no flesh so nourrissant
> Unto an English man,
> Partridge, plover, heron ne swan,
> Cow ne ox, sheep ne swine,
> As the head of a Saracyne.

In the wars that devastated Italy in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, cannibalism was common in the prolonged sieges and determined resistance of the besieged. At the siege of the castle of Borretino in 1340, the soldiers who formed the ward of the castle ate their horses, dogs, and other such domestic animals as they could find, and then devoured the servants, women, and children in the fortress. When the castle fell the constable was burned and the soldiers still living executed at once. When Cortez was besieging the city of Mexico the inhabitants were driven to the last extreme of famine, and slaughtered and ate their prisoners, making the most desperate sallies in quest of human food. It is noted, however, that in spite of their most desperate hunger the Mexicans would not eat their companions or their dead friends, regarding that as sacrilege. During the conquest of Peru instances of cannibalism are numerous, both on the part of the Spaniards and Peruvians, the former learning the habit from the latter. When the Spaniard De Narvaes was making his explorations in Florida, after a complete failure of provisions, those of his troops who died of the famine

WERE DEVOURED BY THE OTHERS,

to the horror of the Indians, who exclaimed against the sacrilege of eating one's friends. Exploring parties in the Rocky mountains were driven to the same dreadful necessity; in one case, that of McCalmont and Hughes, being as recent as 1858, the latter killing and eating his companion, and subsequently going crazy. He was finally found a raving maniac beside the mutilated body of his friend.

Shipwrecks, and the consequent suffering and starvation have often tinged the pages of history red with the consequent records of inhuman and ghoulish feasts.

Perhaps the best known case in recent times followed the wreck of the Medusa in 1816. The Medusa frigate with several other ships set sail June 17, 1816, from Rochefort, France, for Senegal, Africa, and went aground on the Arguin bank on the west coast. A raft was constructed upon which over a hundred soldiers and some of the passengers of the ship were put. Most of the officers took to the boats and made off, leaving the others to get to the African coast the best way possible.

There was no food and no instruments on the raft; there was plenty of wine and some water. The raft was the scene of the most indescribable suffering. A storm arose and many of the unfortunates were washed away; others committed suicide before they had been a day afloat. The men became despondent and mutinied, seizing the wine and drinking themselves into a state of intoxication. They then tried to destroy the raft so that all might be involved in one common ruin. A desperate fight between the passengers and the officers on the one side and the drunken mutineers on the other followed, in which many were slain, the rafts being simply strewn with dead bodies. The survivors, wild with hunger, and entirely delirious, began feasting on the bodies of the dead. They tore the flesh from their dead comrades, and, strengthened by their horrible meal, again attacked the officers, against whom they seemed to be animated by a blind fury. For thirteen days these terrible scenes were repeated daily until the end. At last but twenty-seven remained alive, and of these twelve were so weak from wounds and exposure that the rest threw them into the sea in order to save their rations. This expedient saved the lives of the rest, who were rescued by the Argus brig thirteen days after parting company with the Medusa. There were 150 on the raft when it started; fifteen of these were picked up by the Argus, and five of them died immediately after their rescue.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

The Handy Housewife.

"I wish there was some way to keep those children quiet on a rainy day, or when it is too warm for them to be out in the sun playing," said a weary mother the other day to her frind and neighbor. "I always notice what little trouble you have with your children, although you have three more than I have, and I thought perhaps you could tell me how to manage it."

"A very easy matter, my dear," replied her friend, "Children must be amused or they will become cross and naughty; so would you or I. Suppose we were doomed to stay all day, or half a day, in one room, were not allowed to read, write, or sew, could only sit on certain chairs and handle certain articles, and there was no one to talk to or nothing but a game of *solitaire* for us to play. Why we'd be almost crazy. Any one, man, woman, or child, in good health, must have something to do during their waking hours. Yet how few mothers try to give this something to the busy hands and active brains of the little ones. You notice children out in the street or garden. Are they ever still or quiet? No. It is true they find amusement in the most trival things. Now, I have thought about all this, and I have fixed up one room in the house, the play-room exclusively for the children.

"The room is the large one on the top floor. It was all I had to spare, and as I could not afford a good carpet I painted the floor and left it bare. A poor carpet would be worn out in six months. In the winter the room is heated by a little circular stove, and over this I put a wire screen, so there is no danger of the children burning themselves. The walls are painted a delicate grey, with a pale pink border, and I have a wainscoting that is one of the chief charms of the room.

"What is it? Well, I collected all the pictures I could out of magazines, illustrated papers, etc., and pasted them on the wall from the floor almost as high as the mantel. pictures of birds and animals, and those of child-life, are, of course, the greatest number. I put the colored prints down near the surface, so that the smaller children could enjoy them, and they are pasted on so nicely that tearing them is impossible.

"Then," continued this nice little mother, "I have five boxes in the room, all of different sizes. These boxes have covers that fasten down, and are padded on the top, with a flounce around the edge, so that when the box is closed they have the appearance of little ottomans, Each child keeps his playthings in the box, and it is his particular property. A nursery rug, with all kinds of animals cut out of cloth, with the name embroidered underneath, is among the furnishings of the room.

"My children amuse themselves for hours in that room, with only excursions now and then to the kitchen for sometaing to play 'tea-party' with, and I flatter myself that they learn considerable from the pictures, as well as neatness and order with their playthings."

A Colossus of Colossi.

In the course of the excavations at San (Zoan-Tanis) there have been disclosed several portions of a red granite colossal statue of Rameses II., which, when whole, must have been the largest statue known. It appears to have been a standing figure of the usual type, crowned with the crown of Upper Egypt, and supported up the back by a pilaster. Judging from the dimensions of various parts, such as the ear and the instep; and comparing the proportionate size of the cartouenes (which are three feet wide) with those engraved upon other statues, this colossus must have been ninety-eight feet high from the foot to the crown. Together with its pedestal, which we can scarcely doubt was in one piece with it, it would altogether be about 115 feet high. The great toe measures 18 inches across. That it was a monolith is almost certain, from the fact that all the largest statues are without any joint; nor does this seem incredible, since there are obelisks nearly as long. But this may claim to have been the tallest and heaviest statue that we know of, as the figure alone would weigh 700 tons, to which the accessories would probably add as much again. A total weight of 1200 tons is most likely under rather than over the actual sum. The statue has been cut into building blocks by Sheshank III., and used in the construction of the great Pylon; hence only small pieces of a few tons each are now to be seen.

There is a little Shoshone papoose out West, only four years of age, and not much larger than a pickle jar, who evinces wonderful aptitude for moulding images out of mud and clay. His mother was engaged at a washtub outside of a house the other day, and from the mud caused by the sloppings the little savage moulded a deer and a horse, which were almost perfect in contour and form. He displayed but little pains in his work, to which he appeared to adapt himself as naturally as an ordinary white child would to the making of mud pies. With proper cultivation there is evidently the development of a wonderful sculptor in this infant redskin.

Precept at variance with practice is worse than useless, inasmuch as it only serves to teach that most cowardly of vices—hypocrisy. Even children are judges of hypocrisy, and the lessons of the parent who says one thing and does the opposite are quickly seen through. The teaching of the friar was not worth much who preached the virtue of honesty with a stolen goose in his sleeve.

LAUGHLETS.

The most verdant young man of the season was the one who attempted to cut grass with a bicycle.

The long and short of it: "When I'm waiting for Jam a minute seems an hour; when he is with me an hour seems but a minute."

A Jersey City man tans leather with stale eggs, and in view of the number of long-winded orators who are now taking in ballast this waste of useful material should be discouraged.

To enable ladies to view the dresses of others of their sex as they come into church a Western man has invented a seat which is set on a pivot. This saves much neck straining.

A Long Island man kicked a professional dude who visited his daughter, and broke his own leg. He was not familiar with the terrible rebound from kicking at nothing.

A quip by sweet sixteen: "What do you do down here at the shore when it is so awfully damp all the time?" was the inquiry of a young visiting miss. "Do? Why, we just mildew."

"Oh, ma!" exclaimed a little girl, running breathlessly into the house from the garden, "you know my beans that I planted, don't you?" Yes, dear." Well, there's peas on 'em."

Mrs. Bascom's pun: "Here is an article about 'The Land of the Midnight Sun,'" said Mrs. Bascom. "It can't mean this country, because this is the land of the midnight husband."

Verbatim: At a German court-martial—Captain (presiding): Then I'm to understand that the accused offered you a cigar when you were doing sentry duty?" "Yes, your honor." "And you declined?" "Yes, to command, your honor." "And what reply did he make?" "You are an ass, your honor!"

Entomological: A Pulman palace car porter refused to admit a lady's pet rabbit to a car and was shown a small turtle carried by another passanger, with the query why the rabbit was exoluded and a turtle admitted. "Cats is dogs and rabbits is dogs," was his emphatic answer, "but a turtle is an insect."

It is reported that King Thebaw has murdered four hundred and seventy-five of his relatives since he ascended the throne. He may have had provocation enough. No doubt they were city relatives, and the King, who has a country seat, anticipated a visit from them during the summer. Don't judge the King too harshly, until all the facts are known.

"But, oh, papa, Georgie and I do love each other so devotedly." "I don't care. I say you shall not marry him. How can he support the daughter of a wealthy merchant when his salary is only five thousand dollars a year?" "But, papa, you forget he is your confidential clerk, your trusted employe." "What of that?" "Why he probably owns more of that store than you do already."

Little Billy Simpson is age about ten. Not long since the Simpton family was increased by still another little boy, and a friend of the family, meeting Billy, said to him: "So you have got another baby at your house. He is a right smart little fellow, ain't he?" "Humph!" sneered Billy, turning up his nose; "how many smart boys do you expect us to have in our family?"

Lord Coleraine was noted for imperturbable presence of mind. Going up to his room in an Irish inn one night he found his bed occupied by a stranger, who started up, exclaiming furiously: "How dare you come into *my* bedroom sir! My name is Johnson; I shall demand satisfaction in the morning." Just then a waxen-faced little woman popped her head from under the clothes. Lord Coleraine pointed at her and coolly observed: "Mrs. Johnson, I presume."

The Growth and Vitality of Proverbs.

Since the dawn of history the East has always been the favorite breeding-ground of proverbs. Proverbs are the natural language of a contemplative race, and the people of the East are and have been always contemplative to a marked degree. To the East, therefore, the student of this kind of literature must look for the best specimens with the certainty of finding there a wealth, the abundance of which must be seen to be appreciated. But not alone in the East is there found a proverbial philosophy, for every nation to some extent grows its own proverbs as it raises the most necessary articles of daily use. Few nations impart what they can raise at home, so few nations incorporate into the language of daily life forms of speech from foreign sources. The literature of a country may perish, but proverbs never die, because they have in themselves a germ of life that renders them practically immortal. It is with the proverbs of a nation as with the proper names and the native flowers. Every kind of social, moral and political revolution may sweep over the land, the native language may disappear and the native people vanish before the sword of the destroyer, but the native names and the native flowers never perish, and the proverbs have an almost equal tenacity of life.

The Queen of Siam's Thimble.

The thimble is a Dutch invention that was first brought to England in 1695 by one John Lofting, who began its manufacture at Islington, near London, gaining thereby both honor and profit. Its name was derived from the words thumb and bell, being for a long time called thumble, and only lately thimble. Old records say that thimbles were first worn on the thumbs; but we can scarcely conceive how they would be of much use there. Formerly they were made of brass and iron only, but of late years, steel, silver, gold, horn, ivory and even pearl and glass have all been used for making thimbles.

A thimble owned by a Queen-consort of Siam is shaped like a lotus bud, that being the royal flower of the country, and almost everything about the court bearing, in a greater or less degree, some impress of the lotus. This thimble is of gold thickly studded with diamonds that are so arranged as to form the lady's name and the date of her marriage. It was a bridal gift from the King, who, having seen the English and American ladies at his court using thimbles, took this method of introducing them among his own people.

The Land of the Vedas.

It was close upon midnight when reached Ajmere, the last halting pla the journey to Bombay, writes a corre dent of the New York *Tribune* from Aj India. It was some consolation to that Dak bungalow, where we were to was just over the way from the st These Dak bungalows are an institutio cellar to a condition of things that is ra passing away in India. They are, in way, identical with the refuges that sprinkled over the bleak passes of the The structure is erected by the governm who at more frequented stations, pla khansamah, or caterer, who supplies fo charges subject to the supervision o district committee. In out-of-the places the Dak bungalow is simply a comfortless as any in Alpine passes had not hitherto come in our way to st a Dak bungalow, and hearing that there an exceptionally good one at Ajmere, w cided to go there. The room into whic were shown was plain but sufficiently fortable for a traveller's rest. The walls were recently whitewashed; t was a spacious bath-room, and the bed-r was furnished with a few chairs, a ta and a small truckle-bed in the corner. T were neither sheets, blankets or quilts the bed, but the man, who had disappe after showing us into the room, had do less gone in search of them.

After waiting a reasonable time I wen hurry him up, and made the pleasing covery that sheets, blankets, and coun panes do not enter into the domestic econo of a Dak bungalow. We had omitted, packing up for our journey, to put i leather-bed, a blanket or two, and a cha of sheets, and the prospect for the ni was not attractive. It was varied by appearance on the scene of a boister Briton, a fellow-lodger, who, hearing of dilemma, literally broke into the roo dragging his bed-clothes with him, and sisting upon our accepting the loan. weakly protested, but he stormed so, claring in typhoonic manner that he "cou not lie in his bed and know that a lady w without sheets," that there was no h for it. The matter settled by his insistan he left his bed-clothes and disappeared do the passage like a gale of wind blowing salt out to the southward.

Ajmere is not one of the show places India, lying out of the hurly-burly of tra and having nothing well-advertised in t way of tombs or temples. But it is, in quiet way, a singularly

INTERESTING EXAMPLAR OF NATIVE LIFE

Moreover, it has its Hindoo temple and Moslem mosque, both of hoar antiquit The temple is know to the Hindoos as A dia-ka jhopra, which, being translat means "the work of two days and a half The story is that the king, one of the o rajahs of Rajputana, projecting a journe to his residence on a hill overlooking t town, gave orders for the building of temple, mentioning by the way that would be back on the third day, and th he expected to find the work complete. went off, returned in sixty hours, and t temple was ready for service. This fac strange in itself, becomes even more amaz ing reflected upon among the ruins of th temple, and taking note of the enormous la bor that must have been expended on it construction. There remain now only th brick wall and the roof, supported by re sandstone pillars. These are exquisitel and elaborately carved. Some recent ex cavations, accidentally conducted, hav brought to light a number of slabs of ston covered with inscriptions which, as far as could gather from inquiries on the spot, n one has attempted to decipher. In the mai street stands the mosque, in much bette preservation and in daily use by the faith ful, who form a considerable proportion o the population of Ajmere. The mosqu was founded in the early days of the Mogu empire, by Khaia Synd, the first missionary to the heathen Hindoo of Ajmere. We have visited many mosques in India without le or hindrance, and were taken aback when on proposing to enter this building, a Mussulman, with ferocious beard and im agitary scimitar in his hand, waved us back.

The fortress of Zeraghur, whither the rajah went pending the building of the Hindoo temple, still stands on the hill with its ruined battlements looking down upon the city. A betel-nut man reclined in a chair while the barber, aproned and toweled hovered about him. The two squat down face to face and knee to knee, and thus is the shaving accomplished. The barber is one of the luxuries of European residence or travel in India. He is innumerable and ubiquitous. On arrival at a station after an all night journey he is sure to be waiting, and will enter the carriage and shave you without troubling you to remove from your seat. At the hotels he

KNOCKS TIMIDLY AT THE DOOR

as soon as he conceives time has been allowed for the consumption of chota hazree, will patiently wait half an hour or an hour, and thankfully takes his threepence, conscious that it is eight times as much as he would get from a native, whilst Sahib is not exigeant in the matter of nostrils and ears, and would even be angry if he laid waste a square inch or so on the crown of his head.

It was curious, as we strolled about, to find the dogs barking at us. One suddenly coming upon us would stand and gaze for a moment, marvelling at the strange thing, and then, first observing the precaution of sidling out of the way, begin to bark. Others coming out to see what was the matter, and being equally disturbed in their mind, took up the cry until matters began to seem exciting. We came upon a shoemaker sitting full in the sun by the dusty roadside with the forlornest agglomeration of wrecked boots and shoes ever seen off a dead heap. He was gazing upon the moldy mass of soleless uppers and earthquake-rent soles, a picture of despondency. A possible customer coming along, he brightened up, and in a long and animated speech appeared to be demonstrating that, though eccentric in appearance, these were the kind of shoes, which, with judicious mending, were warranted to carry a man on to fortune. Boot-making and boot-mending, a great trade generally throughout India, is peculiar in Ajmere, where the men are much given to wearing them than is the rule. Of course here as elsewhere invariably go barefooted. Shoes used by a native must necessarily be a size too large, since their owner is a constant alteration of slipping off and shuffling on. No native enters a room or shop with his shoes on.

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med by a Queen-consort of ike a lotus bud, that being of the country, and almost t the court bearing, in a egree, some impress of the nble is of gold thickly stud- onds that are so arrang- e lady's name and the date It was a bridal gift from having seen the English and at his court using thimbles, of introducing them among

The Land of the Vedas.

It was close upon midnight when we reached Ajmere, the last halting place on the journey to Bombay, writes a correspondent of the New York *Tribune* from Ajmere, India. It was some consolation to know that Dak bungalow, where we were to stay, was just over the way from the station. These Dak bungalows are an institution peculiar to a condition of things that is rapidly passing away in India. They are, in their way, identical with the refuges that are sprinkled over the bleak passes of the Alps. The structure is erected by the government, who at more frequented stations, place a khansamah, or caterer, who supplies food at charges subject to the supervision of the district committee. In out-of-the-way places the Dak bungalow is simply a shed, as comfortless as any in Alpine passes. It had not hitherto come in our way to stop at a Dak bungalow, and hearing that there was an exceptionally good one at Ajmere, we decided to go there. The room into which we were shown was plain but sufficiently comfortable for a traveller's rest. The lofty walls were recently whitewashed; there was a spacious bath-room, and the bed-room was furnished with a few chairs, a table, and a small truckle-bed in the corner. There were neither sheets, blankets or quilts on the bed, but the man, who had disappeared after showing us into the room, had doubtless gone in search of them.

After waiting a reasonable time I went to hurry him up, and made the pleasing discovery that sheets, blankets, and counterpanes do not enter into the domestic economy of a Dak bungalow. We had omitted, in packing up for our journey, to put in a feather-bed, a blanket or two, and a change of sheets, and the prospect for the night was not attractive. It was varied by the appearance on the scene of a boisterous Briton, a fellow-lodger, who, hearing of our dilemma, literally broke into the room, dragging his bed-clothes with him, and insisting upon our accepting the loan. I weakly protested, but he stormed so, declaring in typhoonic manner that he "could not lie in his bed and know that a lady was without sheets," that there was no help for it. The matter settled by his insistance he left his bed-clothes and disappeared down the passage like a gale of wind blowing itself out to the southward.

Ajmere is not one of the show places of India, lying out of the hurly-burly of trade, and having nothing well-advertised in the way of tombs or temples. But it is, in its quiet way, a singularly

INTERESTING EXAMPLAR OF NATIVE LIFE.

Moreover, it has its Hindoo temple and its Moslem mosque, both of hoar antiquity. The temple is know to the Hindoos as Arai-din-ka jhopra, which, being translated, means "the work of two days and a half." The story is that the king, one of the old rajahs of Rajputana, projecting a journey to his residence on a hill overlooking the town, gave orders for the building of a temple, mentioning by the way that he would be back on the third day, and that he expected to find the work complete. He went off, returned in sixty hours, and the temple was ready for service. This fact, strange in itself, becomes even more amazing reflected upon among the ruins of the temple, and taking note of the enormous labor that must have been expended on its construction. There remain now only the brick wall and the roof, supported by red sandstone pillars. These are exquisitely and elaborately carved. Some recent excavations, accidentally conducted, have brought to light a number of slabs of stone covered with inscriptions which, as far as I could gather from inquiries on the spot, no one has attempted to decipher. In the main street stands the mosque, in much better perservation and in daily use by the faithful, who form a considerable proportion of the population of Ajmere. The mosque was founded in the early days of the Mogul empire, by Khaia Synd, the first missionary to the heathen Hindoo of Ajmere. We have visited many mosques in India without let or hindrance, and were taken aback when, on proposing to enter this building, a Mussulman, with ferocious beard and imaginary scimitar in his hand, waved us back.

The fortress of Zeraghur, whither the rajah went pending the building of the Hindoo temple, still stands on the hill with its ruined battlements looking down upon the city. A betel-nut man reclined in a chair while the barber, aproned and toweled hovered about him. The two squat down face to face and knee to knee, and thus is the shaving accomplished. The barber is one of the luxuries of European residence or travel in India. He is innumerable and ubiquitous. On arrival at a station after an all night journey he is sure to be waiting, and will enter the carriage and shave you without troubling you to remove from your seat. At the hotels he

KNOCKS TIMIDLY AT THE DOOR

as soon as he conceives time has been allowed for the consumption of chota hazree, will patiently wait half an hour or an hour, and thankfully takes his threepence, conscious that it is eight times as much as he would get from a native, whilst Sahib is not exigeant in the matter of nostrils and ears, and would even be angry if he laid waste a square inch or so on the crown of his head.

It was curious, as we strolled about, to find the dogs barking at us. One suddenly coming upon us would stand and gaze for a moment, marvelling at the strange thing, and then, first observing the precaution of sliding out of the way, begin to bark. Others coming out to see what was the matter, and being equally disturbed in their mind, took up the cry until matters began to grown exciting. We came upon a shoemaker sitting full in the sun by the dusty roadside with the forlornest agglomeration of wrecked boots and shoes ever seen off a dust heap. He was gazing upon the moldy mass of soleless uppers and earthquake-rent soles, a picture of despondency. A possible customer coming along, he brightened up, and in a long and animated speech appeared to be demonstrating that, though eccentric in appearance, these were the kind of shoes, which, with judicious mending, were warranted to carry a man on to fortune. Boot-making and boot-mending, a poor trade generally throughout India, is brisker in Ajmere, where the men are much more given to wearing them than is the rule. Women here as elsewhere invariably go barefooted. Shoes used by a native must necessarily be a size too large, since their career is a constant alteration of slipping off and shuffling on. No native enters a room or shop with his shoes on.

Driving out to the gardens we came upon a gang of road-makers. The process of mending the Ajmere roads is peculiar. A strip about six feet wide is formed in the centre with a mixture of hard clay and gravel. When it is level it is beaten down and makes an admirable road for light traffic. The outer edges get whatever may be left. A gang of ten or more were beating the road with rammers. They stood in double line, five facing five, one line retiring, and the other advancing. As they moved they

CHANTED IN QUICK TIME,

a refrain which phonetically reads, "Sydly-hum, Sydly-hum," the rammers being brought down all together at the "hum." Women brought in baskets, carried on their heads, the road material, which they flung down as it was wanted. One woman, doing her full share under the hot sun, carried a lusty year old boy on her hip. This is a marked distinction between Japan and India. While in the former country babies are always carried on the back, in India they are invariably borne astride on the hip.

Women work hard in Ajmere. I expect it would not have taken four of them to make those thin cakes. By the Dak bungalow I saw a file of a dozen, chiefly young girls, uplifted high on an unfinished house, busily engaged in bricklaying. The drawing of water is an important item in the days work of the women in Ajmere. In most towns water is supplied in frequent wells, approachable from the street level. At Ajmere the daily store of water is found in a dip between two walls of rock, approached by steep flights of steps. One rock raising there out of the water was almost literally hidden from view by a cloud of pigeons that clung to its rugged front. It was a pretty sight, the constant stream of straight, lithe women in many-colored kirtles coming and going with their red jars poised on their heads. Some had a small ring of plaited straw, which they placed on their heads, and on this stood the water jar, slim-necked, full-bodied, and rounding off at the base to a ring not larger than the palm of the hand. Far up at the top of the steps on the town side was a stalwart blind beggar, who had miraculously caught sight of us, and at short intervals broke forth into stentorous entreaty for backsheesh. The pigeons, alarmed at the reverberation, started off from the rock, darkening the air in their flight. I don't know what becomes of the pigeons; evidently no one kills and eats them. In the peepal tree under which the betel-nut man was getting shaved there were trays suspended from the boughs on which passers-by threw a few grains of rice or millet. The tree was peopled with birds, which, when not overeating themselves, hopped about as if the place belonged to them; which indeed it does, for no Hindoo would disturb them.

All the life of an Indian bazaar dies out at sundown, as it began at sunrise. There are no flaring gas-lights, no crowd of promenaders. As darkness falls over the narrow streets the goods are taken in from the ever open shop, the shop-keepers disappear, the shops become dark, empty caverns, and only here and there the glare of a miniature furnace with a man's face suddenly lighted up, as he applies the blow-pipe, shows the late worker in silver or brass.

A Dog's Practical Joke.

There is in Sheepshead Bay a sad-eyed, black-muzzled brindle pup which is known thereabouts as "The Dude." He is the property of Mr. W. A. Edwards, the celebrated alligator expert. He (the dog) has a broad chest, parenthetical forelegs, and a small stub which is popularly supposed to be a tail. "The Dude" veils beneath a haughty and indifferent exterior a deep vein of humor. He has at various times in his career thrown the Edwards household, the whole of Sheepshead Bay, and a large portion of Coney Island into a state of excitement by his antics; but he never perpetrated quite so complete and thorough a practical joke as on Thursday night. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon "The Dude" went with his master to take a swim in the bay. When the master returned he suddenly discovered that "The Dude" was not with him. A search was made, but no trace of the brindle pup could be found. Mr. Edwards' brother and several neighbors searched Sheepshead Bay until dark, but were obliged to give "The Dude" up at last, and at 9 o'clock at night no trace of him could be found. At that hour several men and boys started out with lanterns to look for him. At 10 o'clock the youngest son of the Edwards family returned with the mournful intelligence that he had found "The Dude" lying in two compact and well-severed parts on either side of the railroad track. The dog was dead. When the boy returned to the house he was afraid to tell his mother for fear of the grief it would cause her, but after mustering up courage the family was apprised of the affliction, and a short time afterward Mr. Edwards and his brothers and friends took a wheelbarrow and a lantern and went forth to bury the remains. When they arrived at the railroad track a more minute examination of the dog revealed the startling fact that it was not "The Dude," but another brindle pup which had lived across the way, and which had waged perpetual warfare with "The Dude." Only that morning Mr. Edwards' pup had gloriously defeated the brindle which lived across the way, and it is now supposed that the brindle pup went and committed suicide through sheer chagrin.

The mourners returned to the house in great haste to convey the good news to Mrs. Howell, Mr. Edwards' mother. They threwopen the gate and were about to enter the grounds when they were brought to a stop by a low growl and they discovered "The Dude" himself, as large as life and in a great state of apparent ferocity, guarding the gate. He guarded it so effectively that he kept his master and all the younger members of the Edwards household at bay. They coaxed and pleaded, but without avail. "The Dude" positively refused to allow them to enter. When eventually Mrs. Howell came out and coaxed the dog away from the gate, there was a reunion in the front parlor, and the fact was developed that "The Dude" had been on the top floor of the house watching the search from a front window ever since his return from the water. When they went out to look at the brindle pup, the last thing before retiring, the youth of the Edwards family discovered a broad grin upon his rugged features and observed that his stubby tail was wriggling with the semblance of ecstastic joy.

The Transmission of Emotions.

The wife of Arthur Severn, the distinguished landscape painter, woke at 7 o'clock with a start, feeling a hard blow on the mouth, and with a distinct sense of being cut and bleeding on the under lip. She seized her handkerchief and put it to her mouth as she sat up in bed, and was surprised on taking it away to find that it was not bleeding. She concluded she had been dreaming. At breakfast her husband, who had been out for an early sail, appeared with a bad cut on the lip made at that hour by the tiller, which had struck him in a squall.

A case of transferred emotion is that of Rev. J. M. Wilson, headmaster of Clifton College, a senior-wrangler and a distinguished mathematician. When in good health, one evening, while a student at Cambridge, he suddenly felt ill, trembled with a sort of fright, thought he was dying, tried to study, but could not, went to see a friend, who tried to distract his mind, but could not. After three hours it passed off, and the next morning he was well. In the afternoon a letter informed him that his twin brother had died the evening before.

A case of transfer of will is given by Alex. Skirving, a foreman of masons. While at work, one morning, he suddenly felt an intense desire to go home. It was a long distance, and he could not well leave his work, and he resisted it. But the feeling became uncontrollable, and, though he believed his wife would ridicule him, he went home. There he was met by a woman who asked him: "Why, Skirving, how did you know?" He knew nothing, but he had been compelled to come home. He was told that his wife had been run over by a cab, and seriously injured, and had been piteously calling for him.

These cases do not go into the supernatural. They do not concern visions of the dead or assumed communications from them. They do not pass belief. We have all known of similar cases in our acquaintance. Science has laughed at them as incredible, but we may remember that Lavoisire said: "Stones cannot fall from the sky; for there are no stones in the sky." But there are stones in the sky, and stones do fall. The incredible happens, and it is of no use to deny such facts as we have given.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinay succes that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the maiority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada. and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

Nature combs the rooster's head, but man has to comb his own.—*N. Y. Times.* Quite a comb-ination of circumstances, so to speak.

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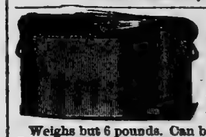
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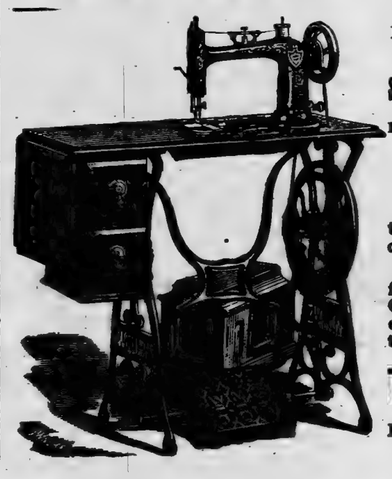

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April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

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SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOCG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

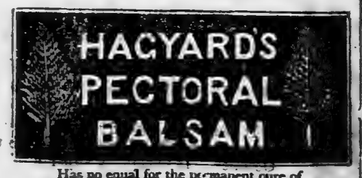
Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.



Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated **CHATHAM WAGONS.**

Fall Show Fairs.

Osprey, at McIntyre October 9th.

Provincial at Ottawa Sept. 22nd to 27th.

Western Fair, London, Sept. 22nd to 26th.

Proton, at Dundalk October 7th and 8th.

Toronto Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 10th to 20th.

Melancthon, at Shelburne October 7th and 8th.

Glenelg, at Markdale, on the 2nd and 3rd October.

East Grey, at Flesherton, the 23rd and 24th September.

Dominion Exhibition at Montreal September 5th to 13th.

South Grey, at Durham, the 30th September and 1st October.

Collingwood township, at Clarksburg, on the 25th and 26th September.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

THE FRUITS OF FOLLY.

Eating green apples, cucumbers and unripe fruits generally, may be so termed. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures all Summer Complaints.

Moody thinks he has been instrumental in converting 35,000 English sinners this season.

A crying evil, Children are often fretful and ill when Worms is the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00. 3

We will send the STANDARD the balanse of the year to any address for 35 cents.

Worms often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms effectually.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. 3

NOT BAD.

It is so agreeable that even an infant will take it. For coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, asthma and bronchitis, Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam is reliable for young or old,

Some people suppose that the negro population of the United States will gradually amalgamate with the whites by intermarriage, but in most of the states there are laws against miscegenation. Henry Thornton, colored, of Madison, Ind., has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment for marrying a white woman.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

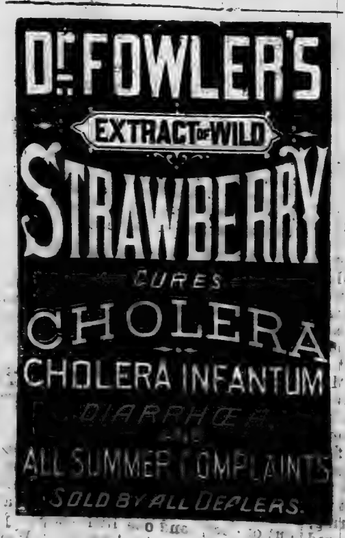
The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

A RUN ON A DRUG STORE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner & Co's. Drug Store for a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a trial bottle of this great remedy free, by calling at above drug store. Regular size $1. 5

STRONG ADJECTIVES.

"It sells immensely, in fact it has the largest sale of any patent medicine in Summer." says J. F. Smith, druggist, Dunnville, of Fowler's Wild Strawberry. The great remedy for Summer Complaints.



How To Grow Fine Celery.

A new method, by Mrs. H. M. Crider. Printed on very heavy paper, 16 pages, 12 months, price, by Mail, 25 cents. How to grow fine celery, according to a theory deduced from a study of the natural habits of the plant, and well attested by several years of experience, is now offered to the public.

The method has already been set forth in the columns of the *New York Tribune* and *York Daily*, but is now offered for the first time in a form convenient for preservation and reference.

The importance of Celery as an article of diet, and especially its value as a specific for nervous diseases, makes its successful culture of the first importance, and the method herein given will enable any one to have it in perfection in his own garden. Address

H. M. CRIDER,

Local Agents wanted at every Post Office. YORK, PA.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery ; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4

To remove dandruff, Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

Profanity is a mark of vulgar mind.

HUSBAND AND WIFE,

Mr. James More and wife, well known in Leamington, were both chronic sufferers from dispepsia that the best medical aid failed to relieve. Three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured both husband and wife.

The Signs of Worms are well known, but the remedy is not always so well determined Worm Powders will destroy them.

Single copies of the STANDARD five cents each.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. Markdale. 4

A VALUABLE FIND.

Mr. Isaac Brown, of Bothwell, declares that he found one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters worth $500 to him. It cured him of Salt Rheum from which he had suffered years after other treatment had failed to relieve.

The wife of a Montreal hotelkeeper eloped with one of the boarders. She took her husbands trousers with her. All his money was in his trousers. This was a clever way of retarding persuit by her husband. A moneyless and trouserless man cannot persue a woman with comfort to himself.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.—For Pimples, Blotches, Tan, and all itching tumors of the skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap.

One hundered and four trains are handled daily at the Union Station, Toronto.

WARNING.

The most suddenly fatal diseases of Summer and Fall are and various forms of Bowel Complaints which Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will promptly remedy.

TAKE IT HOME.—A level headed newspaper man comes down as follows: —We presume that some people think we newspaper men are presistent duns; let a farmer place himself in a similar business position and see if he would not do the same. Suppose he raise a crop of a thousand bushels of wheat, and his neighbor should come to buy a bushel, and the price was only the small sum of one dollar, or less, and the neighbor says, "I will pay you the sum in a very few days." As the farmer don't want to be small in the matter he says "all right." Another comes in the same way, until the whole of the one thousand bushels are gone out to one thousand different persons, and not one of the purchasers concern himself about it, for it is a small account he owes the farmer, and of course, that could not help him any. He does not realize that the farmer has frittered away his crop of wheat in little dribbles, and that he is seriously embarassed in his business because his debtors treat it as a little matter. But if all would pay him promptly, which they could do as well as not, it would be a very large amount indeed, to the farmer and enabled him to carry on his business without difficulty. The above comparison is too true of the difficulties that a newspaper man has to contend with.

Franco - Chinese War.

Notwithstanding the destructive war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale.

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKLES

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA,
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory.

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN

P. DUCOLON'S LIVERY,

IN HULL'S OLD STAND,

MILL - STREET

Good Horses and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.

195

ROOKE'S BAKERY

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

J. G. IRVING

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Chain Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMP

SUPPLIED.

The Markdale Standard

Issued every Thursday, at the office, Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1. paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one ince and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50
Half column.....	27 00	15 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00
One inch space.....	7 00	4 00
Three inch space	10 00	5 00

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Estray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks in the advertisement not to exceed two lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid assortment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

J. W. RUTLEDGE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

SANDS & PERRY
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & SANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
251 TORONTO

Frost & Frost.

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed practice in Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

FRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL.B., County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON.

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REGISTRAR in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Bagott St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday of each week. 57-15

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE; over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

H. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON.
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner for B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers' Sales, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate at city.

MANSION HOUSE

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL

MARKDALE,

John McAleer, - Proprietor

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 19

MARKDALE HOUSE

MARKDALE, ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor

OVER McFARLAND'S STORE.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

anco - Chinese War.
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now raging in China, it still con
ease the price of Teas at the
ast House, Markdale
aving imported prior to the open
of hostilities, a sufficient quantity
pply 20,000 MEN for a period of
months. In other departments of
Grocery trade the BELFAST
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D those who assume to transact
ness by purchasing of small deal
xorbitant rates of interest on long
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SERVED MEATS, SALMON
BSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS,
ACON, ASSORTED PICKELS
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THOS. McNEA.
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J. PLEWES.
TSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
HATSWORTH, Ont.
CK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
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ostler. 114
ENRY GILL,
USE PAINTER,
ER, GLAZIER AND PAPER
NGER, CALCIMINING
ND WALL TINTING.
ce opposite Planing Factory,
ARKDALE.
SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-202
DUCOLON'S
VERY,
N HULL'S OLD STAND,
LL - STREET
od Horses
comfortable Rigs
derate charges.
KE'S BAKERY
EAD, the staff of life and
STRY that will please
e, always on hand, to supply
the demand.
en your stock is low
in and let us know,
e'll your wants supply
you'll know the reason
hy.
E. ROOKE,
Markdale.
IRVING
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds
UMPS,
alve, Cylinder, Force, and Gas
All kinds of
ON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 208. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 4, 1884. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

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Issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

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	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
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Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
One inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Yearly unusual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Local editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line subsequents insertion.

Notices of stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for 75 cents the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

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THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

J. W. RUTLEDGE
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Legal.

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(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
3351 TORONTO.

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BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
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Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Thos. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

★DR STARR'S★
★CATARRH CONQUEROR.★
THE GREAT CURE FOR CATARRH,
And all diseases arising from it. A Speedy and Certain Antidote for Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis, Cold in the Head, Hay Fever and Polypus. It gives immediate relief and effects a cure in a short time. Sold by Medicine Dealers at 50 cents.
TRIAL SIZE, BY MAIL, 15 CENTS.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Proprietors, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Aylesth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

Poetry.

Now and Then.

One starry night
By Luna's light
A loving couple walked and talked,
Of wedding rings
And senseless things.

Two years hence,
Above the fence,
Their eyes did meet, and she did scowl
And loudly curse
His empty purse.

In later days,
By candle's rays,
She surg him songs while she sewed
Numerous patches
On his breeches.

Will M. Clemens.

Flesherton.

From our own Correspondent.

TEACHER'S FAREWELL—PRESENTATION BY HIS PUPILS.

On Friday afternoon last a number of our villagers paid a visit to our public school, it being the last day in which the teacher, Mr. McMaster, was to preside over the school. Before closing Mr. McMaster was presented by his pupils with a very handsome and valuable silver cornet, accompanied by a complimentary address expressive of their high appreciation of his services among them. A few brief and pithy addresses were delivered by some of the visitors present giving expression to the kind feelings which had existed between teacher and parents for the past five years, and of their appreciation of his genuine work as a man and a teacher, and their deep and universal regret at his removal. Mr. McMaster replied to pupils and visitors in feeling befitting terms, regretting that associations so mutually pleasant and profitable had to be severed.

Mr. McMaster commenced his duties as head teacher of the public school in the Town of Thorold on Monday the first of September.

GRAND ILLUMINATION.—On Friday evening last Mr. M. Richardson's new and magnificent building was for the first time illuminated, Mr. Kay having just finished the gass fixtures. There were about fifty lights burning. Tthe shops are very artistically finished inside and in the bright gas light presented a very fine appearance.

Mr. D. Munroe, who is well and favorably known and who taught in section 3 for two years has been engaged as head teacher for the Flesherton School which was vacated by Mr. M. P. McMaster.

Miss Lizzie Richardson and Miss Van Dusen has very efficintly taught the junior department of the school here, while Miss Hopkins took charge of the senior department since Mr. McMaster left.

The decisive game between the Dundalk and Flesherton base-ball clubs on the grounds of the latter yesterday stands a disputed game. The Flesherton club say they played against all odds and unfair decisions by the Dundalk umpire and felt sure of winning the game, but bearing as long as they could until he called an out which was so unfair they walked in off the field and would play no longer, under such ruling.

The Model Woman.

She only is a true and noble wife for whose ambition a husband's love and her children's adoration are sufficient, who applies her military instincts to the discipline of her household, and whose legislatives exercise themselves in making laws for her nurse, whose intellect has field enough for her in communion with her husband, and whose heart asks no other honors than his love and admiration; a woman who does not think it a weakness to attend to her toilet, and who does not disdain to be beautiful, who believes in the virtue of glossy hair and well-fitting gowns, and who eschews rents and reveled edges, woman who speaks low, and does not speak much; who is patient, and gentle, and intellectual and industrious; who loves more than she reasons, and yet does not love blindly; who never scolds and never argues, but adjusts with a smile: such a woman is the wife we have all dreamed of once in our lives, and is the mother we still worship in the backward distance of the past.—*Charles Dickens.*

A HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.

Perpetrated upon a Weak Minded Drunken Girl.

THE AUTHORITIES UNABLE TO TRACE THE BLACK-HEARTED SCOUNDRELS.

DUNDALK, Aug. 23.—This usually quiet and peaceable hamlet was on Wednesday, 13th inst., the scene of one of the most dastardly affairs which has ever trken place in that part of the country, and it was with great difficulty that your correspondent, even at this late day, was able to ascertain the facts of the case. On the above-mentioned day a simple minded girl, apparently about twenty years of age, who gave her name as Mary Campbell, or Cameron, of Hopeville, came to the village and applied at the residence of several prominent citizens for employment as a servant. A few minutes conversation soon convinced the parties to whom she made full application that she was of weak intellect, and naturally they refused to employ her. While walking around the village she had, by her strange behavior and eccentric movements, attracted the attention of some roughs from Shelburne who were in town that day, and others belonging to the village, who, under the pretence of assisting her in "getting a place," took her to a hotel and all afternoon plied her with liquor until she was in a beastly state of intoxication. When evening arrived the inhuman brutes carried or dragged her down the railway track to Hogan's bush, where they repeatedly outraged her. After satisfying their lusts, the black-hearted villains brought her back to the village, when the poor girl wandered around aimlessly until she reached Main street, where she told her story to G. R. Middleton, one of the police trustees, who, together with Thomas Hanbury, secured her lodgings for the night at the McCullough house. The next morning she was unable to give any description of her assailants, and the police trustees could take no action in the matter. She left the village on foot that afternoon and nothing has been since heard of her.

Notwithstanding that diligent inquiries have been made, all efforts to discover the names of the perpetrators of the outrage have failed, as those who pretend to know something of the affair are very reticent.—Toronto *News*.

Attempted Suicide.

BY A WOMAN IN THE VILLAGE OF MAXWELL.

Our Maxwell correspondent sends the following which arrived too late for last week:—Last Sunday afternoon an old woman aged about 55 or 60 years, named Saigeon, residing in the village of Maxwell with her two sons and a daughter, all being grown up, attempted to end her existence by hanging. Ascending the stairs she suspended herself from a rafter by a cord, doing it so noiselessly that the daughter, who was alone at the time, did not hear it for some time. However, a low strange sound reached her ear, and she went up stairs to ascertain the cause, when the body of the suicide met her gaze, the face already being black, and life nearly extinct. The cord was instantly severed and the body fell down, and in a few minutes animation was restored. She has nearly recovered now. The cause is said to be her inability to obtain any whiskey, being under its influence a little already. This is not the first time she has tried such an act, doing it once before, about two months since, when for the same reason she took nearly two ounces of laudanum, and great efforts were then required to resuscitate. She says she will do it yet. Some talk is heard of sending her to an asylum, but she is simply crazed through drink, the old woman being quiet sensible and well conducted when away from its influence. Score another for drink.

The temperance folk expect to deposit the Scott Act petition in the registrar's office this week. The campaign is being warmly carried on.—Shelburne *Economist*.

Cyclone In Manitoba.

HOUSES AND CHURCHES DESTROYED BY THE FORCE OF THE WIND.

WINNIPEG, Man., August 29.—A terrific wind storm of cyclonic character swept over the province last night, doing incalculable damage to property in various towns, and also damaging crops, which are now being reaped, to a large extent. The wind, which began to blow from the southwest about eight o'clock after a hot day, was encountered by a violent gale coming from the north. A fierce fight between the elements followed, resulting in great losses. No less than fifty buildings in this city were affected. Houses were blown down, roofs were wrenched from their position and carried far away, ends were blown out of houses, and plate glass windows were smashed. A house, and a stable occupied by a horse were blown away, the stable being carried into the Assiniboine River, and a street car, with a number of passengers, was lifted of its track and borne some distance by the wind. At Portage La Prairie, a town sixty miles from here, a church was blown down and a freight shed overturned. A paper mill was destroyed at Headingly, a village fifteen miles west of here, and a large number of stores, dwelling houses and farmhouses suffered. Mr. Francis' store was blown to pieces, and his stock scattered on the prairie. The dwelling house occupied by Mr. Buchanan and wife was blown entirely away, the pair having a narrow escape from being killed, and a church was blown over a house.

Fatal Reaping Maching Accident.

A fatal accident took place Thursday, 21st, on lot 14, con. 1, Euphrasia, whereby Mr. Richard White lost his life. It seems that something went wrong with his horses or harness, and that he went round to the off side in front of the reaper, and while there the horses ran away, and the machine being in gear, he was caught on the guards and knife, and carried about eight rods and then got free from the machine in some way. the horses ran a short distance farther and stopped, his father and hired man were in the field binding, and they ran to his assistance, and when they got to him he was lying in a pool of blood. A doctor was at once sent for but when he got there he was breathing his last. He bled to death, having received a very bad cut on the back of his right leg close to the body, and two of the guards appear to have run into his hip. The deceased was a very quiet and inoffensive young man, and upright in all his dealings. He leaves a loving wife, a young child, and aged father to mourn his loss. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon, when a very large company assembled to pay their last respects. In fact it was one of the largest funerals that has been in that part for a long time.—Meaford *Monitor*.

Farmers' Homes.

Why should not a farmer's home be a varitable little paradise? Who else has so good an opportunity for beautifying his grounds until they shall far exceed in beauty and elegance the grandest possibilities of any cramped and pent up city lawn? We neglect this altogether too much; we have so much to do, we say, in looking after our crops that bring us money, that we have no time to spend with flowers, shade trees, etc., which simply ornament the place, and bring no money. As an investment even, we believe this to be a mistake; but aside from the financial side of the matter, we think it pays to take a little time—considerable, if necessary—to improve the external appearance of our homes. Shade trees are at the disposal of every farmer, flowers and plants are cheap, and easy obtained and cultivated, and we believe it is as much every man's duty to make his home and its sorroundings the most beautiful and attractive place on earth, as it is to pile up a large fortune for the benefit of the future generations and lawyers. We do not expect to come this way again, so why not enjoy as much as we can as we go along.—*Ex.*

Caught a Bear.

Recently Mr. W. H. Campaigne, our well known hunter, set some bear traps on the banks of the Saugeen river near what is known as Currie's clearing, Artemesia. On Wednesday morning a farmer living near by discovered a large black bear in one of them. As it was living he shot it and notified Campaigne of the fact, who forthwith proceeded to bring his bearship home. The hair is long and of a rich black color. Markdale sports will have to waken up.—*Advance*.

Osprey.

Mr. John Batie of the police force Toronto was home on a visit recently.

Mr. John Phillips was married on the 9th Aug.

Died.

BONNELL.—In Scott Tp. Ontario Co., Honor, beloved wife of Mr. H. V. Bonnell and Mother of Bonnell Bro's. of Walter's Falls, on the 31st July aged 56 years 10 months, her end was peace. The above deceased lady had a very large circle of friends and acquaintances among whom she was universally respected. There were 160 carriages in the funeral cortege. The following tribute of condolence and respect was recently tendered to her son's at Walter's Falls.

Cassode Lodge Room,
Walter's Falls, Aug. 5th, 1884.

To Bros. Henry & John Bonnell.

DEAR BROTHERS.—In view of your recent affliction in the death of a beloved mother, we the members of Cassode Lodge C. O. O. F. beg leave to express our sympathy with you and we do hereby tender to you in your deep affliction our most sincere condolance. in your crushing sorrow, it is a source of real joy to us and comfort to you to know that your loss is not that of those who mourn without hope of a future re-union, you have the comforting assurance that your loss is the unspeakable gain of the departed loved one. Our wish and prayer is that the promise of God's word may give you comfort through the journey of this life and when the grand roll is called that we may all answer present robed in proper regalie and that you may then experience that blessed re union where farewell words are never spoken and tears of sorrow are unknown.

Signed on behalf of the lodge,
T. DUNN, N. G.
J. FINDLAY, V. G.
J. C. PATERSON, P. G.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farm Work for September.

The yield of wheat depends largely upon he tillering, therefore sow early on rich, mellow soil. Wheat needs to make a strong growth of roots before winter. Use superphosphate or other commercial fertiliser, when there is no sufficent barnyard manure. Lime may be used to roll rich in vegetable matter. Its chief value is in liberating other elements of plant food. As a preventive of rust, wet the seed grain in strong brine, or a solution of four ounces of bluestone (sulphate of copper), to a gallon of water. Sow with a drill when possible. If the wheat land is not well drained, make the water furrows with the plow after all else is done. These will quickly carry off surface water after hard rains. Grass seed may be sown a few weeks later. Clover is best sown in spring, and the seed may be scattered on the last snow.

The best way to harvest corn is to cut the stalks close to the ground, and place them in shocks. A "shocking horse" is almost indispeneable in setting up corn so that it will stand. Willow, or other tough withes are excellent for tying the shocks when the stalks are not suitable. The seed corn should have been selected in mid-summer, but if delayed, neglect this important work no longer. Carefully decide what are the superior points in the corn desired and choose that. This can be best done while the stalks are standing. Go through the corn field and cut the selected stalks and place them in separate shocks.

Buckwheat should be harvested before frost can injure it. Cut it in the morning when the dew is on, to prevent shelling. Thresh as soon as the straw is sufficiently dry, and spread the grain thinly upon a floor as it may heat in a large heap.

Harvest potatoes when ripe, and before hard rains induce new growth, or cause them to rot.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.—One of the leading requisites for health and thrift in live stock, is regularity in feeding and watering. Both the quantity and quality of food should be uniform. Pastures are now beyond their prime, and need to be reinforced by roots, fodder corn, or other green food. Any falling off in condition in farm stock should be strictly guarded against as cold weather approaches. Young animals profit much from any extra feed during the first year. Horses after a day's work enjoy being sponged with clean water containing a few drops of carbolic acid. After the regular feed, they may pass the night in the pasture. Look well to the feet and the shoulders of workhorses.

SUNDRY MATTERS.—Clean up all rubbish about the yards and buildings, and store all farm implements not in use in a dry place. Do not think lightly of the fairs, but compete for some of the premiums. Make it a point to go to at least one exhibition and take the family. Prepare storage room for roots and other late crops, and be well ready for taking in the live stock when cold weather comes and autumn storms threaten.

Care of the Work Team.

A dear work team makes farm operations more costly. Grooming is essential, as it gives rest to tired muscles. It is second only to proper food. It has been said: "A good grooming is worth four quarts of oats." Feed liberally, but do not over feed. Feed regularly, and see that the team has its breakfast, dinner, and supper, before you have your own. It is poor policy to give horses no grain until they are about to do some hard job, or a season's hard work. Over-feeding with grain or grass, causes derangement of the digestion. Imperfect digestion means impaired usefulness in the long run. A horse will do more work on oats than on corn. Corn will prepare a horse for labor, but oats make a better ration during hard work. Oil and starch in corn make it an undesirable summer food; it is heating. Old hay, cut and mixed with bran or a little meal, makes a good work ration, if old hay is not plenty, feed newly cured clover or timothy. Give an occasional feed of roots, apples, and the like; they afford a variety and help digestion.

If at all possible, let the team during hard summer work drink once in the forenoon and once in the afternoon, besides at their regular meals. Judge them somewhat by yourself. See that the breast and shoulders do not chafe. To prevent it, take care to have well-fitting collars, and bathe the shoulders with cool water on returning from the field.

A HINT TO SHIPPERS OF APPLES.—An English agricultural paper prints some excellent advice to American apple-growers. In the first place, it complains of a kind of two and three quarter bushel barrel, which is extensively used in New York, and advises all who wish to ship fruit to England to use the old fashioned three-bushel barrel, with an honest bulge. Then it alludes politely, but plainly, to the American habit of sorting the fruit, and stowing the second rate article in the middle of the barrel, while the red cheeked, plumb apples are invariably placed in the exposed ends. The apple packers of New England will do well to ponder on these remarks, for they are good. Let them check their inclination to place the pleasant faces of their apples all on the outside, and rest assured that if they can get a reputation for honest sorting, their reward shall be substantial.

ALL THE EGGS IN ONE BASKET.—We do not believe in it. The eggs may all be of excellent quality, and the basket strong and large enough to hold them, and yet we think it unwise to risk them all at once. There are manychances which a farmer must take, but he is rarely warranted to hazarding his present comforts in the hope of great gains. A man may invest all his capital in hops or cranberries, or some other special crop, and —lose. He may clog all the machinery of his farm operations, by going largely into grape growing, when he might better have kept to his wheat. Farmers have been sold out by the sheriff because the horses possessed too much speed, and the race track had greater fascinations than the corn field. Some men run all to cider, have a mill to make it, and that is all they make. Others raise only hay, and sell it off the farm. Their eggs are all in one basket. Mixed husbandry, and not specialties, wins in the long run.

How does Pat propose to get over single blessedness? Why, he proposes to bridge-it, of course.

Drinking Ceremonies.

The custom of touching glasses prior to drinking healths is very common in England and many othes countries, and especially in Germany. It is curious to trace how this custom has prevailed, and still exists, even among savage tribes. To drink out of the same cup and eat of the same plate, was one of the ways in which the ancients celebrated a marriage, and the wedding feast continues to be not the least important of the marriage ceremonies to the present day. The Indians of Brazil retain a custom of drinking together a little brandy, as a sign that the marriage is concluded. In China similar customs are met with. In the mediæval banquets of Germany it was the custom to pass a "loving cup" from hand to hand, but this gradually necessitated that the cup should be of enormous size, and thus smaller cups or glasses were adopted, and the old custom was conformed to by the drinkers touching their glasses before drinking, The ceremony attending the passing and drinking out of the "loving cup," as practiced at our great city festivals and at some of our college halls, is said to have arisen from the assassination of King Edward. It was then the custom among the Anglo-Saxons to pass round a large cup, from which each guest drank; he who thus drank stood up, and as he lifted the cup with both hands, his body was exposed without any defence to a blow, and the occasion was often seized by an enemy to murder him. To prevent this the following plan was adopted: When one of the company stood up to drink, he required the companion who sat next to him to be his pledge—that is, to be responsible for protecting him against anybody who should attempt to take advantage of his defenceless position; this companion stood up also, and raised his drawn sword in his hand to defend the drinker while drinking. This practice in a somewhat altered form, continued long after the condition of society had ceased to require it, and was the origin of the modern practice of pledging in drinking. In drinking from the "loving cup" as now practiced, each person rises and takes the cup in his hand to drink, and at the same time the person seated next to him rises also, and when the latter takes the cup in his turn, the individual next to him does the same.

How Opium is Smoked.

The smoker lies curled up, with his head resting on a bamboo or earthenware pillow about five inches high. Near him stands an opium lamp, the flame of which is protected by a glass shade low enough for the point of the flame to project above the top of the shade. The smoker takes a wire and dips it into a little box containing prepared opium. A small quantity adheres to the point of the wire, which is then held over the flame of the lamp until the heat has swollen it into ten times its original size. This is rolled over on the flat side of the clap bowl, the opium all the time adhering to the wire. When it has been rolled to a soft, solid mass it is again applied to the lamp, and this alternate roasting and rolling is kept up for at least ten minutes, by which time it is in the shape of a pill and ready for use. The aperture in the pipe is so small that it can only receive the smalleat quantity and the most careful manipulation is needed to transfer the tiny ball of opium from the end of the wire to the bowl of the pipe. The point of the wire is inserted into the hole of the pipe and worked round and round till the soft opium forms into a conical shaped ring around the wire. By twirling the wire the drug is gradually detached from it, leaving a hole through the opium about as large as the hole of the pipe bowl, with which it communicates, The pipe is now ready and the bowl is held over the lamp so that the opium comes in contact with the flame. A spluttering noise ensues as the smoker sucks at his pipe. After each successive draw he ejects from nose and mouth a volume of smoke, the very smell of which is enough to turn a horse's stomach. By the end of the fourth or fifth whiff the pipe is empty. The smoker scoops up another dose of opium, rolls it into a pill and repeats the operation with the same patience as before and smokes away until the pipe falls from his hands and he is lost in dreamland. If tobacco smoking were only half the trouble tobacconists would soon have to shut up shop.

How Eclipses of the Moon Impress Savages.

The Greenlanders have a personal apprehension in the matter and believe that the moon rummages their houses for skins or victuals, and destroys those persons who have not observed due sobriety. The South American Chiquitos try to help the darkened star against a dog that has worried it till its light has been colored red, and extinguished by its streaming blood; and they shoot arrows into the sky to drive away the dog. Charlevoix gives a similar account of the Guarani, except that with them a tiger takes the place of a dog; and in the language of the Tupis the literal translation of the word eclipse is, "The jaguar has eaten the sun." So, in Asia, the Tunguses believe an evil spirit has swallowed the earth's satellite, and they try to frighten it away by shots at the darkened disk. In Sumatra and Malacca the fear is aroused that a great snake will swallow the sun or the moon; and the Nagas of Assam set up a great drum-beating, as if in battle, to frighten away the devouring monster. Among the American tribes are some who believe that eclipses are a warning of the approaching disappearance of the sun and the fall of the moon at the end of the world. The Pottawattamies tell of a demon in the shape of an old woman sitting in the moon weaving a basket, on the completion of which the world will be destroyed. A dog contends with the woman, tearing the basket to pieces every once in a while, and then an eclipse of the moon takes place; others imagine that the moon is hungry, sick or dying at these times; while the Alfuras, of Ceram, think he is asleep, and make a great uproar to awake him.

A Little Quarrel.

Two ladies had a little tiff, and one of them remarked as she departed:

"Well, as I told my husband this morning, I shouldn't care to be in your shoes."

"I imagine not," the other one responded. "You would find them painfully close fitting."

Motto for cyclists (adapted, by kind permission, from the popular cry of tradesmen in cheap neighborhoods).—"Tri before you bi."

[FIVE MONTHS WITHOUT FOOD.

Kate Smulsey's Extraordinary Period of Fasting.

FORT PLAIN, N. Y.—Interest in the case of Kate Smulsey, the young girl who, for 163 days has been involuntarily starving to death, is spreading throughout this section of the country with extraordinary rapidity. Within the past week or two scores of persons have come to this village from places many miles away to see or inquire about this remarkable girl. To-day she was very low, and the members of her family believe that she cannot live more than a few hours longer. Although she has suffered great pain of late she has not felt any inclination to take any nourishment. The mother of Miss Smulsey said to-night that her parents and every member of the family had coaxed and implored the girl to swallow some food, but without avail. Even when her agony caused her body to sway to and fro with the

CONSTANT REGULARITY OF A PENDULUM,

she turned her face away from the most tempting morsels that could be prepared, and said that she could eat nothing. She was conscious and able to talk this afternoon. Kate Smulsey was a bright and industrious girl a little more than two years ago. She was then 18 years of age, and had acquired an excellent reputation among the good people of this vicinity as a dressmaker. She was quick and willing and always had plenty to do. In July, 1882, she was taken sick and was confined to her bed. She gradually improved, and for a short time was able to be about. In October, however, she grew worse and was compelled to return to the sick bed, from which she has never since been able to rise. The first symptoms of her disease was trembling and shaking of the hand, followed by an involuntary motion of her right leg and foot. After a while her head had a sidewise movement to the right. Doctors diagnosed the case as St. Vitus' dance, and the usual remedies were applied, but with no benefit to the patient. The girl grew worse and the motion at first confined to the limbs of one side seized her whole body. The motion was at first perpendicular and like that of a person sawing wood, only not so violent. To this particular motion was soon added one partly rolling, and the two were combined. Lately the motion has been rolling only, the rolls constantly moving her entire body from side to side with perfect regularity at the rate of 50 per minute. This motion is perpetual for 22 or 23 hours out of 24, and is perfectly involuntary. The poor girl would be quiet if she could. For an hour or more—never more than two—in the night she is motionless. She then

SLEEPS FROM SHEER EXHAUSTION,

but is awakened by the slightest noise. The moment that she wakens the ceaseless rolling begins, to stop only when, worn out, she again sinks to rest. Some persons doubted the necessity of this constant moving of the girl's body, and thought it was voluntary. One physician sat by her side for three hours, during which time there was not the slightest diminution of the rolling. Another physician said he could stop it if he wished, and seizing her by the shoulders, held her tightly a few minutes, but the instant he relaxed his hold her body resumed its motion. She feels the result of this yet, and says that there is not a spot on her person that is not sore. The weight of a pin is actually painful to her, and cannot be endured. Her arms are larger and harder than one would expect for a young lady of her size in perfect health. To the touch they indicate strong muscle. In fact, all the muscles of her body are well developed. This is accounted for by the constant motion of her body, which keeps her in perpetual exercise. Another remarkable thing about Miss Smulsey's case is that she has no bed sores on her person. In most cases where persons are confined to their bed for a long period sores show themselves and become very troublesome. In her case, although she has not left her bed since a year last October, there are none. Since January 1st she has not been able to raise her head from her pillow. About three months ago she began to have trouble with her eyes. A strong light was painful to her. She lies now in a darkened room and wears blue glasses. The color of the glasses contrasts strongly with the pale, white face and the snowy bedding. During the early part of her sickness Miss Smulsey relished delicacies, and the neighbors sent in such little dishes as they thought would please her. Her appetite was not ravenous, still she ate as much as an invalid ordinarily would eat. At length solid food distressed her, and since March 11, 1884,

SHE HAS NOT SWALLOWED A MORSEL.

For some time she was able to drink either milk or water and drank two or three glasses each day. After a time she could not drink milk, and water only was taken, and that in small quantities. At length she could not even drink water. One day she drank a glass of water and was soon seized with convulsions, and for two days was in terrible distress. She bloated till she measured nearly twice her natural size about the waist. During the last eight weeks she has not swallowed a drop of water or any other nourishment. Attempts have been made to give her a teaspoonful of water, but invariably it brought on convulsions and great distress. Every exertion seems to bloat her. Long conversation causes her to turn purple and bloat. She has no desire to eat, and thirst is satisfied by holding water in her mouth and ejecting it. This she does several times a day. Her stomach feels full, as if she had recently eaten a hearty meal.

Miss Smulsey's sickness has been accompanied by no delusion whatever, and her mind is clear and rational. She would be glad to eat if she could, and at the request of her physician she has made attempts to eat or drink, with the results described. All efforts to feed her in other ways than by the mouth have proved futile. There is no denial of the positive fact that for 163 days up to noon to-day she has not tasted food and that for weeks she has not swallowed anything. Her case stands without parallel. Reporters, doctors, scientists have visited her and gone away puzzled.

The Smulsey family are Germans, and are highly respected. Dr. Zoller, the attending physician, says that the girl looks as though suffering from normal dropsy. Dr. Ayers thinks it a peculiar form of St. Vitus' dance.

The difference between the Quaker form of marriage and the Episcopal form is, that in the former the bride does not promise to obey but does obey, while in the latter the bride does promise to obey but does not obey.

THE LEGEND OF STAR ISLAND.

The Only Monument to John Smith, the Friend of Pocahontas.

During the troublesome times before and subsequent to the revolution, the Isles of Shoals, off the coast of New Hampshire, were the resort and hiding places of the freebooters who haunted the northern coast, and these silent rocks, if they could speak, would tell many a tale of bloody cruelty and gloomy wrong. The pirates used to come here to divide and hide their booty, and melt up the silverplate they captured from the colonists along the coast.

For a long time it was supposed that bushels of doubloons were buried in the gaping crevices of the rocks, or the little caves that have been eaten out of the ledges by the restless tide; but the place was thoroughly searched by several generations of fishermen, and nothing more valuable than a rusty cutlass or a bursted blunderbuss was ever found.

The grandames tell how Capt. Kydd came here often, "as he sailed, as he sailed," and there are legends of other pirates quite as fierce and free as he. The Star Island used to be haunted by a beautiful spectre with long white robes and golden tresses reaching to her heels, who used to come out of some undiscovered cavern at dawn, and shading her eyes with a hand that was as white and beautiful as a lily's bosom, gaze off upon the sea in hopeless expectancy of the return of a clipper that sailed away and never came back again.

The story goes that a bloody-hearted old pirate, being pursued by a cruiser, brought his beautiful mistress here and left her while he went out to battle, telling her that by dawn he would be back again, but he came not, not even till now. She died of starvation, but her frithful spirit still comes to the summit of the island as the sun rises each morning, to meet the corsair who never returned.

There are eight of the islands, the smallest being as large, or rather as small, as a city building lot, and the largest containing only a couple of hundred acres—nothing but bare, lifeless rocks, carved by the incessant waves into strange grotesqueness, and covered by no vegetation except low clinging vines and the New England blueberry. Four of the islands are inhabited, the largest, the Appledore, bears a hotel and a few cottages. Star Island has another hotel and a small settlement of fishermen; a third has a few fishermen's huts, and the fourth has a bold, white lighthouse springing out of its crest. They were discovered by Cap. John Smith, the friend of Pocahontas, who in 1614 explored the New England coast in an open boat, and spent some time here making repairs and resting.

On Star Island stands the only monument erected in America to Capt. John Smith. It is a rude affair—a prismatic-shaped shaft of marble, upon a pedestal of sandstone, inscribed at length with the record of his valorous deeds, and some cyclopedias say he is buried here, but that is a mistake.

The War on the Condor.

The announcement that the Chilian Government has declared a war of extermination against the monarch of vultures—the condor—and offers about five dollars for every condor killed, justifies some remark as to the possibility of the Chilian Government realizing its purpose. The Condor has indeed been declared "an enemy to the republic," and condor hunting has become a highly lucrative business; but when one takes into consideration the astounding powers of the bird, and its wonderful habits, one finds it hard to believe that the government can ever succeed in destroying the species at any price. Shooting it on the wing is almost out of the question; for it sails at altitudes far beyond the reach of the human eye, and roosts on peaks immeasurably above the clouds. It has been seen at altitudes of 20,000 feet. It can withstand variation of temperature beyond human endurance, and hatches its young far above the snow line; nevertheless, it rests quite comfortably on the buring sands of the Southern seacoast. It haunts the whole western slopes of the Andes—not only Cauli, but Peru, Bolivia and Patagonia. With the vast spread of its wings—often exceeding twelve feet—it can perform prodigious journeys in a few hours, Its eye is miraculously keen; for when no bird is visible in the sky, even with the aid of a powerful glass, if a mule or other animal in a convoy fall or die, the condors instantly drop upon it like lightning from heaven.

Latterly the birds have so increased as to form a veritable scourge—notwithstanding the fact that the female lays but two eggs at a time, and that condor hunting has been a regular and lucrative calling for more than a century. Traps are the only reliable means of catching them; but the day will certainly come when traps shall be of no avail whatever. Condors have already learned to fear a gun; and with their wonderful sight it is absolutely impossible to get within rifle range of them. Birds soon learn to avoid danger, as has been proved since the erection of the telegraph lines in United States; few are now killed by flying against the wires. It will be strange if the condor does not learn to avoid snares instinctively.

When the birds find life in Chili or in Peru unusually difficult they have only to migrate further south or north, and propagate their species in other altitudes, until they become so numerous as to migrate again to those regions which outlawed them. Then the work of destruction would have to be done over. All things considered it seems impossible to exterminate such a race of vultures unless means of destroying their eggs can be devised; but nobody—not even Mr. Graham—would undertake to scale icy peaks 19,000 or 20,000 feet high for such a purpose. The condor is certainly gifted with rare powers of self-preservation; and it is not unlikely his huge shadow may float above the corpse of the last South American in that lurid twilight preceding the world's final dissolution.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Refused.

The moon beat silently upon the waves, and the waves beat noisily upon the sand, and they strolled quietly along the beach, and as he looked down into her eyes lovingly, he asked pleadingly: "Mildred, will you return my love?" "Yes, George," she answered hesitatingly, "on one condition." "Only tell me that condition," he pleaded breathlessly. "It is," she replied solemnly, "that you do not again ask me to accept it," and the moon and the waves and his heart continued to beat as they walked home sorrowfully and silently.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Good, the more communicated, more abundant grows.

To keep one's opinion is a charge and a sweet one.

What is defeat? Nothing but education, nothing but the first step to something better.

Keep carefully out of a quarrel—keep your son's way, and still more carefully out of your own ways.

A person under the firm persuasion that he can command resources virtually controls them.

If you hit the mark, you must aim a little above it; every arrow that flies feels the attraction of the earth.

It is the pleasure of the gods—that which is in conformity with justice shall also be in conformity to the laws.

Whatever people may think of you, be sure that which you believe right. It is altogether different to censure or praise.

The moment we feel angry in controversy we have already ceased striving for truth, and begun striving for ourselves.

Philanthropy, like charity, must begin at home. From this centre our sympathies may extend in an ever-extending circle.

He who is dear to the heart is near, though far as he can be; he whom the heart rejects is remote, though near as our very soul.

Any coward can fight a battle when sure of winnning; but give the man who has pluck to fight when he is sure of losing.

As the soil however rich it may be, can not be productive without culture, so the mind without cultivation can never produce good fruit.

Every man is not so much a workman in the world as he is a suggestion of what he should be. Men walk as prophecies of the next age.

Where are there two things so opposite and yet so nearly related, so unlike and yet often so hard to be distinguished from each other, as humility and pride?

Conversation should be pleasant without scurrility, witty without affectation, wise without indecency, learned without conceit, edness, novel without falsehood.

True glory consists in doing what deserves a place in history, writing what deserves to be read, and in so living as to make the world happier and better for living in it.

Expect not praise without envy until you are dead. Honors bestowed on the illustrious dead have in them no admixture of envy; for the living pity the dead; pity and envy, like oil and vinegar, assimilate not.

Educate all the faculties and propensities of children; but, above all, see that the conscience, the balance-wheel of the whole system, is trained unto perfect accord with the principles of positive truth and absolute justice.

If Satan ever laughs it must be at hypocrites. They are the greatest dupes in the world. They serve him better than any others, and receive no wages. Nay, what is still more extraordinary, they submit to greater mortifications than the sincerest Christians.

We are ruined not by what we really want but by what we think we do; and therefore never go abroad in search of your wants if they are real wants, they will come home in search of you; for she who buys what she does not want will soon want what she cannot buy.

Never be ashamed to confess your ignorance, for the wisest man on earth is ignorant of many things, insomuch that what he knows is mere nothing in comparison with what he does not know. There cannot be a greater folly in the world than to suppose we know everything.

The most glorious exploits do not always furnish us with the clearest discoveries of virtue or vice in men. Sometimes a word of least moment, an expression or a jest, informs us better of their characters and declinations than the most famous sieges, the greatest armaments, or the bloodiest battles whatsoever.

What is death? To go out like a light and in a sweet trance to forget ourselves and all the passing phenomena of the day; we forget the phantom of a fleeting dream to form as in a dream new connections with God's world; to enter into a more exalted sphere, and to make a new step up the graduated ascent of creation.

Where and How We Remember.

If, now, we take models of our brain and on the first mark out the location of the various areas connected with the various sensory organs as determined by the anatomical connection of the white nerve threads; on the second mark out the location of the various areas which physiologists have shown to govern various sensory organs; on the third mark out the various areas which disease produces disturbance of action in the various sensory organs, and lose the memory of perceptions by those organs; and on the fourth mark out the various areas which wither after disease of the various sensory organs—we shall find that upon the four brains the areas belonging to any one organ coincide. We may therefore conclude that each class of sensations and each class of memories has its own definite area of the gray matter on the surface of the brain. Memories of objects seen are located in the posterior part in the occipital region. Memories of sounds heard are located in the lower lateral part in the temporal region. Memories of motions in the limbs, and touch in those limbs, are located side by side in the central lateral region. Memories of speech are located in the fronal region. It is therefore a mistake to speak of memory as a single faculty of the mind. It is really an assemblage of distinct memories which we possess, each kind of memory being as different from the others both in its nature and in its location as are the different organs of sense through which the original perceptions came.

Early Marriages.

Early marriages are reported to be very common among boys and girls in the east end of London. They begin "keeping company" when twelve years of age. In one district there are four married boys. The eldest is 19, and receives 13s a week; the other is 18; has three years of his apprenticeship yet to serve, and has two children; the other is between 16 and 17, and has two children; the fourth is 16 and keeps a wife and child on 11s a week.

A Fight with a Crocodile.

"What a queer craft! I'm glad I have ... to go up to Khartoum in a thing li...

... spoke a bearded, brown-faced Engli... standing upon the bank of the Upp... close to the Arab Village of Shend... way between Berber and Khartoum. ... Certainly it was a "queer craft," and ... it well be glad that he had not got ... a long voyage in it. It was a hu... ...ay, flat-bottomed barge, almost as bro... ...ree long, and steered by a gaunt, ha... Arab with something that looked ve... ...h like an overgrown wooden shov... the rigging was more curious still. ... bony native standing bolt upright up... deck, served as a mast, while the pie... ...arse canvas which he held up at fu... ...th in his outstretched hands did du... ...sail. This living mast was kept in i... ...e by two other men, one of whom clas... ...round the waist, while the other he... ...o its knees with all his might and mai... ...o use living rigging is not always a s... ...eriment, and in this case it proved ve... ...fe indeed. A sudden gust of wind too... ...sail aback, and the Arab who was ser... ...e mast for it, and who had planted h... ...upon the two lower corners of the ca... ...in order to keep it stretched to its fu... ...nt, found himself entangled in it almo... ...re he knew what had happened. Losi... ...balance, he fell backward, and rolle... ...the edge of the boat into the wate... ...ging along with him one of the two me... ...had been holding him up.

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...The hideous creature waddled down into ...river so clumsily that any one who had ...n watching it would have been startled ...the arrow-like swiftness of its course the ...moment it touched the water. The poor ...h knew only too well what was in store ...him, and made frantic efforts to reach ...boat, which was now close at hand, ...the monster was too quick for him. ...ding in between him and the approach... ...barge, it spun around suddenly and dart... ...right at him, opening its terrible jaws ...e enough to show two ranges of spiky ...th that might have crushed a buffalo.

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herbage shimmering in the refraction, and
the shadows of the plants are gathered close
about their roots. So he knows it is noon,
and turns around to slumber again. The
dogs are lying on their sides in the shadow
of the hut, fast asleep. From within the
kraal there is not a sound of life. High up
in a tree a barbet is piping the hours, and,
clinging to a twig, the shrill-voiced cicada
cries all the afternoon through. But the ne-
gro dozes on until the evening breeze comes
up and the shadows lie asleep. The dog is
now up on its haunches, huskily barking at
nothing; the chickens are abroad again; the
grass-mats of the huts rustle as the women
come out, and the sound of food being pre-
pared awakes the sleeper. The day is not
fit, he says, for human beings to be busy.

American Fables.

An Ox which had for some time had his eye on the Rich Pasture of a certain Peasant, but who feared Results in case of Trespass, finally went to the owner and said:

"My Dear Friend, I have Reasons to believe that the Goats and the Sheep Contemplate a raid on your Meadow. I am very Tender on the matter of Trespass, Stealing, Embezzlement, etc., and will Volunteer my Services to act as a Sentinal for you."

The Peasant Accepted the offer with many Expressions of Gratitude, and for the first time in many Weeks went to bed wit a Feeling of Security.

Next morning, However, as he walked out to view his Meadow, he found the Ox just Sneaking away, after Having filled his Hide to Bursting with the juciest Grass.

"Ah! is this the way you Guard my Property!" exclaimed the Peasant,

"Well, you see,' replied the Ox as he Continued moving away, "on Second Consideration I Decided it would be less trouble to eat your Grass than to Guard it from Others."

MORAL:

The Reformer is generally the biggest Robber.

THE CLAM AND THE LOBSTER.

A Clam and a Lobster fell out one day as to Whether the Fisherman had a Legal Right to catch their prey by appealing to their Hunger. From words they came to blows, and the Lobster had one eye blacked and two ribs broken, and the Clam had his jaw broken and his chin knocked off. They were Repairing Damages for a fight to the finish when both were suddenly scooped out of the Water by the Fisherman, who quietly Observed:

"Had they not been so Intent on Destroying each other I should have got neither."

MORAL:

The fisherman still fishes in the same old way.

THE OWL AND THE HAWK.

An Owl and a Hawk who Dwelt Together on a Certain Island got by the ears as to which had the best Right to be called the Queen of Song. (Tickets $5, and standing room only.)

It was agreed to leave the case to a Fox who dwelt on the Mainland, and after Hearing all the Particulars, Reynaad replied:

"Gentlemen, my Decision is that the title Belongs to the one who can sing the Loudest. Come and see me this day week.'

The Disputants Returned home and Tuned up. As the Hawk sang all day, and the Owl all night, Neither could sleep, and Before the week was up both Dropped the Disputed point in Disgust.

MORAL:

Quarrels Between Neighbors cannot last Unless fed by the gossip of Tale-bearers.

MAKING A HUMAN FACE.

Thomas Colt's Thirteen Years of Experience Under the Surgeons.

In 1871 Thomas Colt, then 12 years old, was taken to Bellevue Hospital, New York, suffering from a disease which had destroyed his nose and lips and had begun to affect his eyes. He was taken in charge by Dr. Gustavus Sabine, and since that time has been under treatment with a view to replacing the lost part of the face.

After the course of the disease had been checked the process of building up was begun by cutting away the flesh about the edges of the orifice, where the nose had been. Then the inside of the large finger of the right hand was flayed, and the fresh cut wound was fitted where the nose should be. The hand was held in place by bandages and plaster of paris until the finger had grown fast to the forehead and cheeks of the patient. In the meantime the mouth was covered by the hand, and a silver tube was inserted into the lad's throat, through which he was fed, and through which he also breathed.

When the grafting of the finger to the face was completed, and the circulation established, the finger was amputated near the knuckle, leaving two and a half joints attached to the face. The operations so far had required about a year, but the process was only begun. The next step was to trim down the finger into the shape of a nose by removing the bone and gradually building up the flesh on each side and drawing up the skin from the cheeks and forehead over it. In course of time the result sought was obtained, except that there were as yet no nostrils.

The eyes of the unfortunate boy had both been drawn out of position somewhat, and these were straightened by clipping nerves in the manner usually adopted by oculists in treating cross-eyed people. The eyebrows were also patched up at the inner ends.

The next step was to give the boy a new pair of lips. This was done gradually by taking pieces of flesh from the cheeks and grafting them in place bit by bit.

Recently, after thirteen years of experience under a surgeon's knife, having meantime undergone and recovered from thirty different operations, the patient, now a young man, left the hospital. His face was smooth, and to the casual observer bore no traces of what he had gone through. The case is extraordinary for the extent of the work done and the perfect result obtained. Not less extraordinary was the fortitude of the patient, who never murmured under the necessarily painful operations, and who, when walking the floor because of his suffering, was wont to cheer up the other patients in the ward by telling droll stories, of which he had a large supply. He was known in the hospital as "Patient Tommy."

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Billious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents.

NEWSPAPER FUN.

The boiled wave has come.

Ben Butler wishes to send a Minister to England who does not wear mutton chop whiskers. The bald headed diplomat's whiskers must be cut bias, and of a sunset or dynamite hue.

Just exhumed by *Punch*: Real hard-ships—Ironclads.

There is a town in Arkansas which struggles under the name of Limburger. We'll wager a scent that it's a live town.

"Poetry is the sister of sorrow," writes Mr. Andre, who had evidently been having a narrow escape from a newspaper office.

First Speculator.—"Pek'n Turnpikes second mortgage bonds! What did you clear by them?" Second ditto.—"My pockets!"

Is it not odd that the boot blacks can command five cents for a shine when the advertisements say that "The New York *Sun* shines for all for two cents!" Competition is the soul of trade.

A Michigan justice of the peace advertises: "Marriage ceremonies performed at all hours of the day or night. Knots tied after midnight fifty per cent. extra." Western enterprise is something astonishing.

A news item says that the inventor of a device for fastening a necktie sold the patent for $1,000,000, and received as much more in royalties. His good fortune is easily explained. The news item lies,

A lady in Fonda, N. Y., who is ninety-two years old, is just learning to play the piano. She says that a woman who can't play some sort of an instrument nowadays stands a pretty poor chance of getting married.

"Why," he pleaded, our very circumstances bind us together; our similar tastes, our friendship, long acquaintance——" "Yes," she replied, "even age could bind us together." "What age, dearest?" he asked. "Mucilage," answered she, gluemily. A minute later, as he paste up and down the room alone, he realized that his failure was gumplete.

"How can you account for those fine stalks of corn coming up in the fence corners?" asked a man of a farmer! "That's not corn," the farmer replied. "Only weeds." "Ah, how singular!" "D'n't know much about farmin', I reckin'?" "Very little. I am the editor of an agricultural paper."

160 Days Without Food.

Probably the most extraordinary case on record of a person living in a conscious state without eating is that of Miss Kate Smusley of Fort Plain, who is at the point of death because of self-starvation. She is at her father's residence, and it is asserted with a positiveness undisputed by those who attend her that not a particle of food has passed her lips for now over 160 days. She takes a little water in her mouth occasionally, but does not swallow it, as, when swallowed, it at once throws her into convulsions which seem to wrench her stomach most terribly. She is emaciated to a skeleton. She is conscious, recognizes her friends and is able to converse with them.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

The commander-in-chief of the pig-tail army has issued his first command, "Tomtoms to the front and centre, march."

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Elizabeth, N. J., has been painting her laws of a bluish tint, and the air has been full of streaks of a similar shade.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and set up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

The relations of the sun and moon, and intimate personal friends of the seven stars should offer Chinese Gordon the contract to clean out the French.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel, than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Another expedition to the pole," said the man, as he wended his way to the barber shop.

How would it do!

This bad weather requires a remedy. It seems as if the whole responsibility should rest on Vennor and Wiggins, for we had some kind of weather before they appeared upon the scene. How would it do to string them up! Would it make things better. Another hint of importance—don't hang on to your corns as weather indicators. Better string them out root and branch. Putnams Painless Corn Extractor will do it quickly, painlessly and with certainty. Don't buy dangerous flesh-eating substitutes. Get Putnam's, and no other.

The Opinion of All

Who have tried Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain remedy is that it is never failing in pain of every description. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, pain in the stomach, and kindred complaints are banished as if by magic. Rapid and certain in operation, pleasant to take, Nerviline stands at the very front rank of remedies of this class. A trial bottle may be purchased for 10 cents, a very small amount to any one; but the best expenditure you can make, if a sufferer from any kind of pain, is a 10 or 25 cent bottle of Nerviline at druggists and country dealers.

Young man from the country to Scotch policeman—"Whar's Oxford street?" Constable, sternly—"Why, whar it was yesterday! None o' ye larkin' wi' me!"

There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier At Druggists 50 cents

A.P 193.

FARM FOR SALE. 130 ACRES IN GOOD order; easy terms. DR. PYNE, Toronto.

SAW MILL PROPERTIES FOR SALE—STAVE machinery included if desired. Send for circular. H. J. LEACOCK, Brigden.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk & Carpet, and Worsted, Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont

PHRENOLOGY. EXAMINATIONS GIVEN BY WALLACE MASON, 12 Queen St. W., Toronto.

OVER 200 FARMS IN MICHIGAN FOR SALE Description and price list furnished free to all applicants. GEO. W. SNOVER, 103 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

SEND And get a sample copy o TRUTH, free, the best 28-page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of rewards for answering Bible Problems. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

MEN WANTED.

Active, pushing men wanted to wholesale my famous teas to consumers. Salaries from $600 to $2,000 per year Send stamp for particulars. JAMES LAUT, Importer, Toronto.

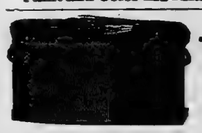
PARTY WANTED TO PURCHASE CARRIAGE shops 24 x 118 feet; double stoop, with office 24 x 60 lacksmith's shop, 20 x 42; lumber, barn, and shed, horse barn, two acres of land with dwelling house suitable for two small families; two cisterns, cellar, and well; situated at Ross' Corners, four miles from Belleville, on main gravelled road; good locality, where a business from $8,000 to $10,000 per annum is done. The premises are now in full blast, and will be sold to good live man at a bargain. HARFORD ASHLEY Belleville.

1883.-ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.-1883

Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting, and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by th Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co.
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DEATH TO POTATO BUGS.
ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR
RAMSAY'S PURE PARIS GREEN.
Nothing has been found more effective for destroying Potato Bugs. The purest is the cheapest.
A. Ramsay & Son,
Paint and Color Manufacturers, Montreal.



THE MODEL Washer AND BLEACHER
Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days.
$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.
Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.
To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars
AGENTS WANTED.
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TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE,
213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co, Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT ASN, Incorporated. Head Office, London, Ont. Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates. For $500, or half certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75. For $1,000 Certificate, $8; quarterly dues in advance, $1.60. For $2,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00. For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00. The only cash payments. Assessments on marriages $1.50 on each $1000. First years quarterly assessments are promptly paid, on present membership at end of year. Endowment reserve account will amount to $10,000 providing for a large number of endowments, which places this Association in a sound financial position. No connection with any similar Institution. A good savings society for young people. Send for By-Laws, &c. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

MACHINERY. 1 Portsmouth Westinghouse Engine. 1 Able Triumph do. 1 G. C. Morrison do. 1 8 h p Portable Engine and Boiler on Skids. 1 35 h. p. Horozontal by Northy. 1 do. by Waterous with cut off valve, and 20 engines and boilers of smaller sizes, all thoroughly refitted before leaving shop. 2 24-inch Planers and Matchers. 1 20-inch Pony Planer. 1 Iron frame Tenoning machine. 1 Blind Slat Tenoner. 1 Buggy Plainer or Jointer. 2 band saws 10 Saw Tables. 1 Fire-Proof Safe. 1 Jeweler's Rolls. Steel. 1 Book-Binder's Screw Press. 1 42-inch French Burr Portable Grist Mill. 1 62-inch inserted Tooth Saw &c., &c. Send for new list, No. 9, containing full description of machinery in stock. Address,
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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $105, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
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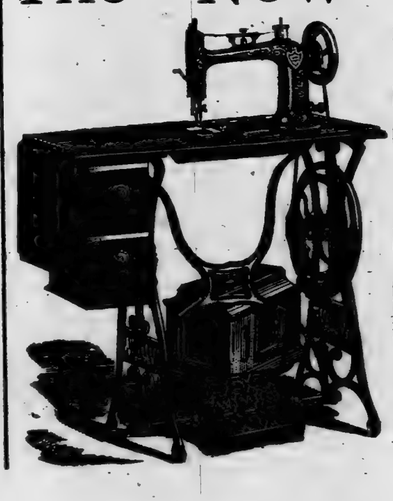
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STANDARD SCALES.
THE BEST,
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Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.
THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.
RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS
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SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.
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MANUFACTURERS OF
Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,
New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).
BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.
TRADE MERIDEN B'T'A CO. MARK
Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.
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1847 Rogers Bros. A1.
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The New Williams



High Arm Machine is now recognised as the
Sewing Machine of the Period.
It is Light and Easy to run!
Silent and Rapid movement,
Plain and Simple to learn!
It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.
It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.
THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.
1738 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 6[illegible] St., West, Toronto.

The Standard.

MARKDALE SEPT. 4, 1884.

NINE YEARS OLD.

Four years have come and gone since we launched our bark on the sea of public journalism. The paper was five years established when it came into our hands, hence it is now a "nine year old."

We have had our share of the numerous perplexities common to the lot of country editors yet we have not been overcome by despondency, but rather feel encouraged by the measure of success which has attended our labors. We do not pretend to compete with the city weeklies either in political strife or foreign news; but we shall continue to fill the colums of the STANDARD with interesting local and district news such as our readers cannot find in the city papers, and which ought to be of more interest than that from a distance. We are more than convinced that the STANDARD as a non-political paper, is what the public are after. It is an old saying that "the proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof."

And we are fully satisfied to accept the proof received during past years in a patronage far exceeding our expectations. We are now in the midst of a "boom" in regard to the circulation of the STANDARD, which if continued another two months equal to the past we will be under the necessity of substituting a power press for the hand press now in use; we only trust it shall be so, and we can assure our patrons that they will share the benefits of a still further improvement in the STANDARD. Should this change take place, it would incur an outlay of about $1,000, and it will be necessary for all who are in arrears to square their indebtedness, and we know it will not be a difficult task: now just try, pay up to date and a year in advance, and see if the paper will not appear more interesting than ever. Hoping our many agricultural friends may secure an abundant harvest and realize a good market price for the same we remain your humble servant, the Editor.

THE LATE TRAGEDY.

The general topic of conversation, the past ten days, through the whole district has been the late tragedy. Various false and erronious reports have been circulated, some of which have found their way into public print, and as we have taken pains in finding correct particulars in regard to the same we will endeavor to give the *facts*. One report, to the effect that M. Norris had sent Miss Ford a sealed letter the morning of the sad event, and that said letter contained a proposal of marriage, giving her until 10:30 intermission to decide. Now, there is no truth whatever in said report, as no such letter was either sent by Norris, or received by Miss Ford.

During the morning session Norris handed to Miss Ford, in her department, a large sheet of paper, containing an outline of what the senior class in her department were to give special attention to in their studies between that date and Christmas, in view of their promotion to a higher department; this, it is supposed, gave rise to the report of a sealed letter. Then it is commonly believed, having appeared in most of the newspaper reports that (after Miss Ford had received one shot and endeavored to hide partially under a desk for protection) Norris took hold of her with one hand, dragging her from under the desk, etc. This is also without foundation, as he never laid a hand on her in any shape or form during the whole affair.

The young lady was fully conscious throughout, and, since 24 hours after the sad occurrence, has been quite communicative. We have been enabled to get the facts from herself, so that this report is not second-handed.

We are glad to be able to say that Miss Ford has continued to improve, resting well and sleeping peacefully during nights. Several pieces of bone were taken from her finger, and also a piece of lead. The finger will be partially stiff.

Miss Ford, we understand, was carefully driven to her home (a distance of about half a mile from Markdale) in a covered carriage, last Monday afternoon. We feel pleased to note that she arrived safely home, and is recovering as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

BASE-BALL.

On Tuesday last a return match was played between the Flesherton and Dundalk clubs, on the grounds of the former. Ball should have been pitched at 2 p. m. sharp, but owing to a delay in the railway train, two of the "Atlantic" club, of Toronto, who were employed for the occasion, delayed the "pitching of the ball" till half-past three. The toss sent Flesherton to the bat. Watt and Belford made one each, but it was evident Flesherton had "old hands" to compete with; and when we compared the tithe, youthful physique of the Fleshertonians with that of their adversaries, had we been a betting man, three to one would have been our venture.

Dundalk took bat and made one successful run, but on the second and third. were caught by Ruston and Bulmer, respectively.—1 run.

Flesherton took bat, and Clarke, on a neat stroke, was run out. H. Bull, on the fourth run, made good time, but rather risky for a less able dodger. —2 runs.

Dundalk.—Hanbury made good his third base at a single run. P. Langley made a similar success, and the innings ended with 2 runs.

Flesherton took bat to the striking of W. Campaigne, who was not in training, but a substitute for Mr McDowell, the best player of the club, who was invalided by a painful malady in one eye; but, altho' Will. was out of training, he proved himself an efficient striker and fielder; and altho' the fielding of the Dundalkers was keen, Will's agility was more than a match for them.—1 run.

Dundalk took bat, and several good runs made, when D. Langley was caught by Hannah; a ball struck by Glazier was caught at long-field by Hannah. A ball from Rundle was cleverly caught by Campaign, who "Stumped" third bace, ending this innings with a score of 6 to the credit of Dundalk.

Flesherton sent Ruskin as its first representative, who made a successful run, followed by A. R. Hannah. G. Bulmer made a neat hit, but was caught "on fly."—2 runs.

Dundalk was represented by J. D. Morgan, who made a herculean hit, and throughout the game distinguished himself by good, cautious, play. Hanbury and Langley went on the *three strike* rule. Rundle and Glazier made brilliant runs, but Hanbury was caught "on the fly" by H. Bull, at 4 runs.

Flesherton seemed to "waken up" at this point. and sent Rutherford to bat, who took an easy run. Bull went out "on fly"; Ruskin made his third base at one run; while R. J. Hannah made a successful run to second base; but the failure of Watt in reaching first base, ended the innings.—2 runs.

Dundalk sent Langley to bat, but was "run out" on third base. Glazier was caught by Rutherford. Morgan made an excellent hit in this innings, which cleared all the bases. Barber was caught "on fly," which ended this innings.—8 runs.

Flesherton took bat to the hitting of J. Bulmer, who was caught "on fly." Geo. Bull made a good hit and a successful run. H. Bull was equally vigorous, when H. Clarke sent a ball across the field, and immediately followed by H. Bull, which cleared every base. Ruskin took bat, and made his third base in an easy run; but the most successful "hit" of the day was made by R. J. Hannah, who ran the entire bases in an easy trot. G. Bull was caught "on fly," ending the innings with 7 runs.

Dundalk took bat to the striking of Finnerty, who was caught on second base, and Dean was caught by Watt, which terminated the innings with a credit to Dundalk of an 0.

Flesherton had apparently awoke from its slumbers, and the scientific agility displayed on both sides was pleasing to any appreciative beholder Watt proved himself "a successful dodger."—3 runs.

Dundalk lost her three first men in less time than it takes the writer to pen it, and the innings closed with an 0, from the "fly catches" of Hannah and Watt's.

In the two succeeding innings little may be said. The usual "fouls," etc., were indulged in, and altho' the game was not carried out to termination, it is to be hoped all "rulings" of the umpire will be extinguished in the ocean of oblivion.

McGregor's Speedy Cure.

Every purchaser of common sense business capacity, when requiring an article for a certain purpose, purchases only that which has been tried or is allowed first to test before buying. You are allowed a free trial bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure, the great remedy for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood and Liver Disorders at Hill Bro's. Sold at 50 cents and $1 per bottle. See testimonials from persons in your own town. A.&S. 6

MARKDALE SCHOOL.

The trustees of Markdale school have engaged Mr. Frank Porter, of Peel Co., as head teacher. Mr. P. holds a second-class A certificate, has taught two years and has since taken a course in the Toronto Normal School. Miss Ford's sister takes her place in the meantime, while Miss Lyons takes her accustomed position over the junior department.

Mr. Porter was accompanied by Mr. Thos. Hill, trustee, Mr. Dunbar, a former teacher and the editor of the STANDARD. After a few brief remarks by each to the school, the various teachers commenced their duties, there being an average attendance.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

Flesherton Sept. 3rd 1884.

DEAR SIR,—A base-ball match was played here yesterday between the Dundalk and Flesherton clubs. The game was keenly contested favorable in the beginning to Dundalk club. At the close the Flesherton boys played well giving Dundalk three (3) straight whitewashes, but owing to a repeated attempt at cheating on the part of Dundalk club, the game was broken up on the 8th innings leaving Dundalk ahead, being 25 to 18 the general opinion of those present were that Flesherton would have come out best had the game been finished. Advantages were two (2) men from Toronto and a partial umpire who appeared determined that Dundalk should win.

Yours,
M.

Intemperance, a Prevalent, Deceitful, Loathsome, and Destructive Vice.

To the Editor of the STANDARD,

Pro. xx., 1—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. Chap. xxiii, 21—The drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty. 29—Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath redness of eyes? who hath contentions? who hath bablings? They that tarry long at the wine, they that go to seek mixed wine. 34—Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or he that lieth upon the top of a mast. 35—They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not sick; they have beaten me, but I felt it not; when shall I awake, I will seek it yet again. Isa. xxviii, 7—They also have erred through wine, and through strong drink are out of the way; the Priest and the Prophet have erred through strong drink; they are swallowed up of wine; they are out of the way through strong drink; they err in vision; they stumble in judgment. 8—For all tables are full of vomit and filthiness, so that there is no place clean. Chap. lvi, 12—Come, say they, I will fetch wine and we will fill ourselves with strong drink. Dan. v, 1—Belshazzar the King made a great feast to a thousand of his lords, and drank wine before the thousand. 4—They drank wine and praised the gods of gold and of silver. Hos. iv, 11—Whoredom and wine take away the heart.

INTEMPERANCE FORBIDDEN.

St. xxi, 20—They shall say unto the Elders of his city: This our son is stubborn and rebellious; he will not obey our voice; he is a glutten and a drunkard. 21—And all the men of the city shall stone him with stones, that he die; so shalt thou put away evil from amongst you, and all Israel shall hear and fear. Pro. xxiii, 30—Be not among wine bibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh. 31—Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. 32—At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder. Isa. v, 11—Wo unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink, and continue until night, till wine inflame them. 12—And the harp and the viol, the tabrot, and pipe and wine are in their feasts. 22—Wo unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle with strong drink. Chap. xxviii, 1—Wo to the crown of pride to the drunkards of Ephraim whose glorious beauty is a fading flower, which are on the head of the fat valleys of them that are overcome with wine. Rom. xiii, 13—Let us walk honestly as in the day, not in rioting and drunkness. Etc. 1st Cor. vi, 10—Nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revelers, nor Extortioners shall inherit the Kingdom of God. Gal. v, 21—Envyings, murders, drunkness, revelings, and such like, of which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the Kingdom of God. Eph. v, 18—And be not drunk with wine wherein is excess, but be ye filled with the spirit.

THE LIQUOR SELLER VIRTUALLY AND EXPLICITLY CONDEMNED.

Gen. xli, 9—And the Lord said unto Cain, where is Abel? thy brother, and he said, I know not. Am I my brother's keeper. 10—And he said what has thou done, the voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground, and now art thou cursed from the earth which hath opened her mouth to receive thy brother's blood from the earth. Det. xxxii, 33—Their wine is the poison dragons, and the cruel vinom of asps. 34—Is not this laid up in store with me, and sealed up among my treasures. 35—To me belongeth vengence and recompence; their foot shall slide in due time, for the day of their calamity is at hand, and the things that come upon them make haste. Hab. xxi, 9—Wo unto him that giveth his neighbor drink that puttest thy bottle to him and makest him drunken, also that thou mayest look on his nakedness. John iii, 19—This is the condemnation that light is come into the world, and men love darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil. Luke i, 15—He, John shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and shall drink neither wine nor strong drink. Rom. xiv, 21—It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine, or anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended or is made weak.

Several other passages might be quoted, but we think the above is sufficient.

P. S.

Personals.

Mr. Dunbar, a former head teacher of Markdale school, spent a few days in the village, he is now teaching in Derby township.

Mr. C. H. Buchanan, of the Hamilton *Times*, called on us, while we were out, last week. We regret not seeing him.

Mrs. T. Hall, of Dundalk, spent a few days last week in this village.

Miss Boomer left for Acton on Monday.

Mr. H. D. Irwin is able to be about again, his right arm is till a patient.

Mrs. E. Purvis left on Tuesday to visit friends at Smith's Falls.

Mrs. Waldie of Streetsville is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. John Galbraith returned last week from Manitoba after a two years sojourn.

Miss M. Edge of Glenelg took the morning train on Monday to Attend the Normal School in Toronto, having received a Second A. at Walkerton examination recently.

Mr. F. McRae returned a week ago from Minnesota and Dakota. He gave us a call on Friday.

Miss McSurley, of Bowmanville, is visiting at Dr. Sproule's.

Dr. Airth was in town Monday prospecting for a field of practice.

C. W. Rutledge, editor, left on Tuesday to visit friends in Leeds and Carleton counties.

BIRTHS.

McLEOD—In Markdale, on the 2nd. of August, the wife of Wm. McLeod, shoemaker, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

McLEOD—In Markdale, on the 3rd. of August, the infant daughter of W. McLeod shoemaker.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

A splendid farm for sale two miles from the rising town of Markdale, an important station on the Toronto, Grey & Bruce division of the C. P. R. Being lots No. 108 2nd and 108 & 109 in 3rd range, West of T. & S. Road, Glenelg, Co. Grey, containing 180 acres. The farm is admirably adapted for grain or stock and especially for the latter, is watered by a beautiful never failing stream of spring water. There is 110 acres cleared and is in a good state of cultivation, well fenced with cedar rails, balance hardwood with sufficient cedar for fencing the place, also a comfortable house, with splendid well adjoining, good out buildings, young orchard bearing. This is a most desirable farm for stock raising. Title indisputable, for further particulars and terms apply to EDWARD BUTLEDGE, on the premises, Markdale P. O., or to STANDARD Office, Markdale. 200-4

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	90	00
Spring Wheat	0	00
Barley	0	00
Peas	0	00
Oat	0	00
Butter	0	00
Eggs	0	00
Potatoes	0	00
Hay	0	00
Pork	7	00
Flour	7	00
	4	75

VISITORS TO OWEN SOU

DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT

THE "BON MARCHE

THEY HAVE THE

LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPES

ASSORTMENT OF

CROCKERY

AND WILL SELL

Lower than the Toron Houses.

Look at This

A GOOD ENGLISH-MADE

SERGE SUI

(This is no Shoddy.)

BOYS' - - - FROM $4 00
YOUTHS' - - - " 6 00
MENS' - - - " 8 00

Everybody should look at the

Bon Marche

They sell everything at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

B. ALLEN'S old sta

OWEN SOUND.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTE

The undersigned is manufacturing a cellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DES TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the la design and most approved pattern. H recommended by School Trustees and Te ers, for cheapness, comfort and compact wherever tried. An assortment of Farm School Bells kept always on hand. Send catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL

STEER ASTRAY.

LOT 90, Con. 2, West of Toronto Sydenham Road, Glenelg, red white spotted steer, with horns turned u year old. Any person giving satisfactory formation will be suitably rewarded. Addr

MARSHALL BAIRD,

205-207 Markdale P. O.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can prod kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS O

THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfu solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

RUTLEDGE & TRELFORD.

181

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mill

Having made eqtensive improvements my Grist Mill I feel confident I can g good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAN

Chopping Done Every Day

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on th shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWA ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
If's true, Lardine's the best Oil
Nothing its equal, cast's aside toil
External its use, on every soil.

Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for machinery, sold manufacturer, McColl Bros. Toronto.

WALTHAM,

ELGIN SWISS

WATCHES.

LARGE STOCK OF CLOC
Quadruple Plated Ware,
Wedding Rings, 18
RINGS,
CHAINS,
SEAL
Lazzarus & Morris and B
Specks, good Violin Strin
Musical Instruments.
Careful and accurate repa
ing personally attended to a
fully warranted.
Square Dealing. - Fair Pric

W. A. BROWN.

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items

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School Books.—And Stationa the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

MR. THOS. MATHEWS, harness mak e removed four doors north of t ecent stand on Mill st.

A GOOD factory cotton at J. rimble's for 3½ cents per yard.

National Pills the favorite purgative an ti-bilious medicine, they are mild an horough.

MEN's and boy's NEW HATS soft an iff, latest styles, at M. Richardson's

MR. H. BONNELL and Mr. R. Clar WaltersFalls will accept thanks fo indness, which we highly appreciate hile in their village last week.

WHITE and colored canton flannels much used now, in all shades ver heap at M. Richardson's.

PAIN from indigestion or sick hea che is instantly relieved by one dos Rejuvinator Bitters, made fro oots and herbs. Sold by Smith, th arber.

MOTTO. PHOTO, and picture frame elling out at a great discount for on onth at the photo gallery, Markdale

The magical power over pain t at Hagyard' ellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvel ancient times. It acts in a natural manne subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism roup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painfu injuries.

MR. E. E. KNOTT visited his old ome in Euphrasia recently, he has old the old homestead, Springfield arm, 4th con. for $16,500.

J. R. TRIMBLE has received this eek, a choice lot of Mantle cloths new patterns; extra value.

SEVEN GRADES of Waltham move ents in stock this week, with 3 and oz. coin cases to fit. Prices educed. W. A. Brown, Markdale.

ARE you a subscriber to the STAND and would like to send the paper a friend, if so we will forward the balance of the year to any ddress free of postage for 25 cents.

J. R. TRIMBLE's Fall stock is now early complete in every department; nd for variety, style, and cheapness annot be surpassed.

NEW TIN SHOP.—Mr. W. R. Wal er has opened a new stove and tin epot in the premises recently occupied y Mr. Thos. Mathews. Mr. W. is ow opening up his stock. Give him call.

M. RICHARDSON, Flesherton, for he newest styles and the lowest prices Takes the lead in ready made clothing. large stock now opened to chose

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Hay	7 00 to 0
Pork	7 00 to 7
Flour	4 75 to 5

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Butternut, White Ash, Black As Pine and Hemlock Logs wante

M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AN ACROSTIC.

Wish to a good old age
Should be wise as a sage
Should all you can
Don't dispel, like a man
Virtue, Lardine's the best Oil
Having its equal, cast's aside tri
Journal its use, on every soil

Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for
Oil manufacturer, McColl Bros.

WALTHAM,



ELGIN, SWISS

WATCHES.

LARGE STOCK OF CLOCKS,

Quadruple Plated Ware,

Wedding Rings, 18 k.,

RINGS,
CHAINS,
SEALS,

Lazzarus & Morris and Boss Specks, good Violin Strings, Musical Instruments.

Careful and accurate repairing personally attended to and fully warranted.

Square Dealing. - Fair Prices.

W. A. BROWN.

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Ladies! don't fail to see M. Richardson's choice and large stock of new, plain and fancy dress goods in the newest designs, now open for inspection.

The Weekly Globe.—We are now prepared to take subscriptions for the Weekly *Globe* for balance of this year and all of 1885 for $1. The cash must accompany the order. Hand them in to this office at once and get four months free.

Another lot of that famous Japan tea, 50 cents per lb., worth 70, at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

Cattle Fair.—Saturday next, the 6th, is fair day in Markdale, and we expect a large number of cattle out. Scott Bros. of Owen Sound will attend, and they inform us that they want all the heavy cattle they can get. Other outside buyers are also expected.

Why Jennie.—Would you believe it! You can get Factory Cotton for 4 cents a yard at the "Bon Marche," Owen Sound. They sell everything at rock bottom prices.

To the Ladies.—Miss Wilson, of Thornbury, wishes to inform the ladies of Markdale and surrounding country that she is now prepared to do all kinds of dress-making in the latest style. Shop next door to T. Mathews' residence, Mill st.

Well Mother.—I am sure no one need be afraid to by at the "Bon Marche," Owen Sound. Just listen. They will refund the money for any article not approved of, if returned within seven days, neither soiled nor worn. No credit.

Our Little Ones for September is as bright and attractive as ever. For beauty and variety of illustrations and interesting and attractive reading matter, it stands unsurpassed as a magazine for children. $1.50 a year. Russell Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

Oh Mary.—Call and get me a Spool of Cotton from the "Bon Marche," Owen Sound. It is only 3 cents. They keep all makes. The cheapest store in town. Needles 2 cents a packet.

The readers of the Standard may look for something spicy in the way of editorials. The junior editor being freed from the thraldom of the task-master, will be able to surprise the reading public with some of his wit, which he has been too modest to give while under the eye of his senior.

Parents should not forget that $4 will buy a suit for Boys—$6 for Youths and $8 for men. This is *not hoddy* but good English Serge. Come and inspect them at the "Bon Marche," B. Allens old stand Owen Sound.

Improved roads.—There is a greater improvement in the road from Markdale to Walter's Falls, being the townline between Euphrasia and Holland, than any road we have travelled. It speaks well for the farmers in that district and shows that they expend labor on the road, not merely *time* while performing their statute labor.

Sherman's New York Comedy Aggregation, "Mated & Mismated," "Blue & Red," plays in the Oranga Hall, Markdale, on Friday, the 12th inst. Don't miss it; it will be grand. We are informed that it is conducted on strictly moral principles; so bring along your lady friends.

We are glad to inform the many readers of the Standard that a brass band is about to be organized in Markdale. We are informed that a petition is being gotten out, and will be presented to the citizens of our town and vicinity in a day or two. Subscribe liberally towards the band fund and secure for yourselves an occasional evening's enjoyment in the park, or on the market-square.

Magistrates Court.—On Monday last two young men, James Frame and John Whitmore, were brought up before the Mayor on a charge of being concerned in disorderly conduct, and breaking windows on the previous Thursday evening. They pleaded guilty and were fined $5 and costs each or 20 days in gaol. Warrants are out against two more, Joseph Parrot and Albert Eva, who have left town, on the same charge.—*Grey Review.*



Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'CING MONDAY AUG. 11, '84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 9:40 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
" Arrive 1:00 p. m., 10:30 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 8:15 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" arrive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:00 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—	Express	9:10	a. m.
" "	Mixed	10:05	"
" "	Mail	6:07	p. m.
GOING NORTH.—	Mail	2:00	p. m.
" "	Mixed	4:26	"
" "	Express	9:19	"

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

SEEDS SEEDS

—IMPORTED—

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President;
E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; W. Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y;
G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor; R. H. Robertson, M.D., Toronto, Med. D'tr;
C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa; Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington;
Thos. Menzies, Peterboro; J. P. Bull, Downsview;
Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; S. W. Hill, Esq., Bidgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario), Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued, by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
1 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Bidgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 37 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

A TASTE OF HONEY.

By Mary E. Wilkins.

The long, low, red painted cottage was raised above the level of the street on an embankment separated into two terraces. Steep stone steps led up the terraces. They were covered with green slimy moss, and little ferns and weeds sprung out of every crack. A walk of flat slate stones led from them to the front door, which was painted green, sagged on its hinges, and had a brass knocker on it.

The whole yard and the double banks were covered with a tall waving crop of red timothy and herds-grass and red and white clover. It was in the height of haying-time.

A grassy wheel track lay round the side of the house to the barn dashed with streaks of red paint.

Off to the left stretched some waving pasture-land, a garden patch marked by bean holes and glancing corn blades, and a long row of bee-hives showing in the midst of it.

A rusty open buggy and a lop-eared white horse stood in the drive opposite the side door of the house.

An elderly woman with a green cotton umbrella over her head sat in the buggy placidly waiting. She had a flattish black straw bonnet with purple strings, and wore a dull green silk shawl sprinkled with little bright palm leaves over her broad shoulders.

She had a large smiling face, crinkly gray hair, and quite a thick white beard cropped close on her double chin.

The side door stood open, and a young woman kept coming out, bringing pails and round wooden boxes, which she stowed away in the buggy, in back and under the seat. She was a little round-shouldered, her face with its thick, dull-colored complexion was like her mother's, just as pleasant and smiling, only with a suggestion of shrewd sense about it which the older's woman's did not have.

When the pails and boxes were all in the buggy, she locked the door, got in herself, and drove carefully out of the yard.

The road along which they proceeded lay between waving grain fields. The air was full of the rattle of mowing-machines this morning; nearly every field had its broad furrows where they had passed.

The old white horse jogged slowly along; the two women sat behind him in silence, the older one gazing about her with placid interest, the younger one apparently absorbed in her own thoughts. She was calculating how much her butter and eggs and berries would bring in Bolton, the large market town towards which they were travelling.

Every week Inez Morse and her mother drove there to sell the produce of their little farm. Her father had died three years before; ever since, the daughter had carried on the farm, hiring very little help. There was a six hundred dollar mortgage on it, which she was trying to pay up. It was slow work, though they saved every penny they could, and denied themselves even the fruit of their own land.

Inez had a mild joke about the honey which her bees made. She and her mother scarcely tasted it; it all went into the Bolton markets.

"I tell you what 'tis mother,' Inez used to say, "the day the mortgage is paid off we'll have warm biscuit and honey for supper."

Whenever her mother looked wistfully at the delicacies which they could not keep for their own enjoyment, Inez would tell her to never mind—by-and-by they would eat their own honey. The remark grew into a sort of household proverb for them.

The mother felt the privations much more keenly than the daughter. She was one of those women for whom these simple animal pleasures form a great part of life. She had not much resource in her mind. The payment of the mortgage did not afford her the keen delight in anticipation that it did Inez; she was hardly capable of it, though she would be pleased enough when the time came. Now she though more about eating the honey. However, she had never grumbled at any of her daughter's management. In her opinion, Inez always did about right.

When they reached Bolton, Inez drove about the village from house to house, selling her wares at the doors, while her mother sat in the buggy and held the horse. She had a good many regular costomers; her goods were always excellent, and gave satisfaction, though she had the name of being a trifle exacting in her bargains, and asking as much as she possibly could.

To day one of her customers in making change did not give her enough by a cent. Inez, when she discovered it, drove back a quarter of a mile to have the error rectified.

The woman looked amused and a trifle contemptuous when she asked her for the missing penny. Inez saw it. "You think it is queer that I came back for one cent," with slow dignity, "but cents are my dollars."

"Yes, I suppose so," assented the woman, hastily changing her expression.

Inez driving through Bolton streets, looks at the girls of her own age whom she met in their pretty street suits in grave feminine admiration. She had never had anything but the very barest necessaries in the way of clothes herself. Lately a vain desire had crept into her heart for a bright ribbon bow to wear at the throat, as some of those girls did. She never dreamed of gratifying the desire, but it remained. She thought of it so much that, before she knew, she mentioned it to her mother on her way home.

"Mother," said she, "a red ribbon bow with long ends like those girls wore would be pretty for me wouldn't it?"

Her mother stared at her in amazement. It did not sound like Inez. "Real pretty, child," she said. "I'd hev one ef I was you; you're young, an' you want sech things. I hed 'em when I was a girl."

"Oh no, mother," cried Inez, hastily. "Of course I never thought of such a thing really. I only spoke of it. We've got to wait till the morgage is paid to eat our honey, you know."

That evening after the mother and daughter had eaten their supper, and were sitting in the kitchen in the twilight, there came a knock at the door.

Inez answered it. Willy Linfield stood there.

"How do you do, Willy?" said she.

"Pretty well, thanky, Inez."

Then there was a pause. Inez stood looking gravely at the young man. She wondered what he wanted, and why he did not tell his errand.

"Nice evening," said he finally.

"Beautiful."

Then there was another pause. The young fellow stood on one foot, then on the other, and got red in the face.

Inez could not imagine why he did not tell her what he wanted. At last she grew desperate.

"Did your mother want to buy some eggs, Willy?" she asked.

"No-o," he faultered, looking rather taken aback. "I don't—she does—leastways she didn't say anything about it."

"Was it butter, then?"

"No—I guess not. I rather think she's got plenty."

Inez started at him in growing amazement—what did he want?

He was a fairly complexioned young man, and he looked as if the blood was fairly bursting through his face.

"Good-night, Inez," said he finally.

"Good-night, Willy," she responded. Then he walked off.

Inez went into the kitchen, entirely mystified. She told her mother about it. "What do you suppose he wanted?" asked she.

Mrs. Morse was an obtuse woman, but Inez's father had come courting her in bygone days. She caught the clew to the mystery quicker than her daughter.

"Why, I guess he comes to see you Inez, most likely."

"Come to see me! Why, what for?"

"Why, 'cause he wanted to. Why does any feller go to see a girl?"

It was Inez turn to color then. "I never thought of such a thing as that," said she. "I don't believe it, mother."

"He did, sure's preachin'."

"I never thought of asking him to come in. I guess you are mistaken, mother. Nobody ever came to see me *so*."

Inez kept thinking about it uneasily. It was a new uneasiness for her.

The next day she met Willy Linfield in the village store. She stepped up to him at once.

"Willy," said she, "I didn't ask you to come in last night, and I thought p'raps, afterward, I'd ought to. I never thought of your wanting to come in. I supposed you'd come on an errand."

The young fellow had looked stiff and offended when she first approached him, but it was impossible to doubt her honest apology.

"Well, I kinder thought of making a little call on you, Inez," he owned, coloring.

"I'm very sorry, then; but no young man ever came to see me before, and I never thought of such a thing."

She looked into his face pleasantly. He gained courage. "Say, Inez," said he, "the bell-ringers are going to perform in the hall to-morrow night. Would you like to go with me?"

"Yes, I'd like to. Thank you, Willy."

Inez was not easily perturbed, but she went home now in a flutter. Such a thing as this had never happened to her before. Young men had never much partiality for her. Now she was exceedingly pleased. She had never realized that she cared, because she had not had the experience of other girls; but now her girlish instincts awoke. She really had a good deal of her mother's simplicity about her, though it was redeemed by native shrewdness.

Now she began to revolve in her mind again the project of the red ribbon. She did want it so much, but she felt as if it was such a dreadful extravagance. At last she decided to get it. She actually looked pale and scared when she stood at the counter in the little millinery shop buying it.

She went home with it feeling a guilty delight, and showed it to her mother, and told her of Willy Lindfield's invitation. She had not before. This was the afternoon of the concert day.

"My!" said her mother, elated, "you've got a beau, Inez, as sure as preachin', an' the red ribbon's beautiful."

Inez could not rid herself of the guilty feeling, however. She gave her mother a piece of honey-comb for her supper. "It ain't fair for me to be buying ribbon out of the mortgage money, and mother have nothing,' said she to herself. "So she must have the honey, and that makes two things out."

But when Inez, with the crisp red bow at her throat, followed her escort awkardly through the lighted hall, and sat by his side listening to the crystal notes of the bell-ringers, the worry about the ribbon and the weight of the mortgage seemed to slip for a moment from her young, bowed shoulders. She hardly though of them, only to look at some other girls with ribbons, and to be glad she had one too. She was making a grasp for a few minutes at the girl-hood she had never had.

The concert was Wednesday. Saturday she and her mother drove to Bolton to sell their butter and eggs again. When they got home, Inez opened the parlor, which was never used, and swept and dusted it. It was a grand apartment to her and her mother. It had never been opened since her father's funeral. When she first unclosed the door to-day she seemed to see the long coffin in the middle of the floor, where it had rested then.

She shuddered a little. "Folks that have had troubles do see coffins afterward, even when they're happy, I suppose," muttered she to herself.

Then she went to work. There was a large mahogany bureau in one corner of the room; some flat-bottomed chairs stood stiffly around; there was an old-fashioned card-table, with Mrs. Hemans's poems and the best lamp in a bead lamp mat on it, between the two front windows. A narrow gilt-framed looking-glass hung over it.

Mrs. Morse heard Inez at work, and came in. "What *air* you doing on, Inez?" she asked, in wonder.

"I just thought I'd slick up here a little. Willy Linfield said—he might—drop in a while Sunday night." Inez did not look at her mother. Somehow she felt more ashamed before her than she would have before a smarter woman.

"My sakes, Inez, you don't say so! You have got a beau as sure as preachin'. Your father kept right on reg'lar, after we once sat up a Sunday night. You'll have to put a new wick in that lamp, Inez."

"I'll see to it mother," replied Inez, shortly. She was delighted herself, but see felt angry with her mother for showing so much elation; it seemed to cheapen her happiness.

Sunday, Inez went with her mother to church in the morning and afternoon. She went to Sabbath-school after the morning service too. She was in a class of girls of her own age. She had never felt, someway, as if she was in the least one of their kind. She never had the things they had, or did anything which they were accostomed to do. To-day she looked at them with a feeling of kinship. She was a girl too. Three or four of them had lovers. Inez eyed them, and thought how she had one too, and he was coming to night as well as theirs.

She had work to do Sunday as well as week-days. There were cows to milk and hens to feed. But she changed her dress after supper, and put on the new red ribbon bow. She picked a little nosegay of cinnamon roses out in the front yard (there were a few of these little dwarf roses half buried in the tall grass there), and arranged them in an old wine-glass on the parlor mantol. When she heard Willy's feet on the slate walk and his knock on the front door, her heart beat as it never had before.

"There's your beau, Inez!" cried her mother; "he's come!"

Inez was terribly afraid Willy would hear what her mother said: the windows were all open. She went to the door trembling, and asked him into the garnished parlor.

Mrs. Morse staid out in the kichen, The twilight deepened. She could hear the soft hum of voices in the parlor. "Inez is in there courtin'," said she. "Her father an' me used to court, but it's all over. There's something queer about everything."

Willy Linfield came many Sunday night after that. It got to be said all around that Willy Linfield was "going" with Inez Morse. Folks wondered why he fancied her. He was a pretty, rather dandified young fellow, and Inez was so plain in her ways. He looks ten years older than she, though she was about the same age.

One Monday afternoon she told her mother that Willy the night before had asked her to marry him. The two women sat at the kitchen windows resting. They had been washing and were just through. The kitchen floor was freshly scoured; everything looked damp and clean.

"You don't say so, Inez!" cried her mother, admiringly. "What did you tell him? Of course you'll have him; he's a real nice feller; an' I don't believe you'll get anybody else."

"I told him I'd have him if he'd wait three years for me to pay off the mortgage," replied Inez, quietly.

"Did he say he would?"

"Yes."

"It's a long time for a feller to wait," said her mother, shaking her head dubiously. "I'm afraid you'll lose him Inez."

"Then I'll lose him," said Inez. "I'm going to pay off the mortgage before I marry any man. Mother, look here," she went on, with a passion which was totally foreign to her, and showed how deeply she felt about the matter. "You know a little how I feel about that mortgage. You know how father felt about it."

"Yes, I know, Inez," said her mother, with a sob.

"Many's the time," Inez went on, "that father has talked about it to me over in the field there. He'd been trying all his life to get this place clear; he'd worked like a dog; we all worked and went without. But to save his life he couldn't pay it up within six hundred dollars. When the doctor told him he couldn't live many months longer, he fretted and fretted over it to me. I guess he always talked more about his troubles to me, mother, than he did to you."

"I guess he did, Inez."

"Finally I told him one day—it was when he was able to be about, just before he gave up; I was out in the garden picking peas, and he was there with his cane. 'Inez,' said he, 'I've got to die an' leave that mortgage unpaid, an' I've been workin' ever since I was a young man to do it.' 'Father,' says I, 'don't you worry. *I'll* pay up that mortgage.' 'You can't, Inez,' says he. 'Yes I will,' says I; 'I promise you father.' It seemed to cheer him up. He didn't fret so much about it to me afterwards, but he kept asking me if I shought I really could. I always said 'Yes.'

"Now, mother, if I marry Willy now, nobody knows what's going to be to hinder my keeping my promise to father. Willy 'ain't got anything laid up, and he ain't very strong. Besides, he got his mother and sister to do for. Hattie's just beginning to help herself a little, but she can't do much for her mother yet. Mrs. Linfield ain't able to work, and Willy's got to look out for her. Then I've got you. And there might be more still to do for in the course of two or three years; nobody knows. If I marry Willy now, I shall never pay off the mortgage that I promised poor father I would, and I ain't going to do it. It'll take just three years to pay it every cent; and then I'll marry him, if he's willing to wait. If the mortgage was just for me, I wouldn't care, though I don't think it would be very wiseanyway. But it's for father."

Mrs. Morse was crying. "I know you're jest right about the mortgage, Inez," she sobbed; "but you'll lose your beau as sure as preachin'."

Nevertheless, it seemed for a long time as if she would not. Willy kept faithful. He was a good sort of young fellow, and very fond of Inez, though he hardly entered into her feelings about the mortgage. There was at times a perfect agony of pity in her heart over her father. It made no difference to her that all his earthly troubles were over for him now. When she thought over how he had toiled and worried and denied himself for the sake of owning their little farm clear, and then had to die without seeing it accomplished, it seemed as if she could not bear it. The pitiful spectacle of her poor dull father working all his life for such a small aim in such small ways in vain haunted her.

During the next three years she strained every nerve. She denied herself even more than she had formerly. Sometimes she used to think her clothes were hardly fit for her to appear in beside Willy, he always looked so nice. But she thought he knew why she dressed so poorly, and would not mind. "It brings the time when we can eat our honey together," she said.

Willy was faithful for a long time; but the last six monts of the third year he began to drop off a little. Once and a while he would miss a Sunday night. Inez fretted over it a little; but she did not really think of doubting him, he had been constant to her so long. Besides, there was only one more payment to be made on the mortgage, and she was so jubilant over that that she was hopeful about everything else.

Still, it was not with an altogether light heart that she went to the lawyer's office one afternoon and made the last payment. She was not as happy as she anticipated. Willy had not been near her for three weeks now. She had not seen him even in church.

Still she went straight to his house from the lawyer's office; that had been the old laughing bargain between them. She was to go and tell him the good news; then he was to go home with her, and help eat the festive supper of warm biscuit and honey.

She walked right in at the side door, and entered the sitting-room. She was familar with the place. In the sitting room sat Willy's mother and sister. They both started when they saw her.

"Oh, mother, here she is!" cried Hattie, without speaking to Inez.

Inez's heart sank, but she tried to speak naturally.

"Where's Willy?" asked she. "He's home from the shop ain't he? I've made the last payment on the mortgage, and I've come to tell him."

The mother and daughter made no reply, but gazed at each other in silent distress.

"Oh, Inez!" cried Hattie at length, as if she had nothing else to say. "Come into the parlor a minute with me, Inez," she added, after a little.

Inez followed her trembling.

Hattie shut the door, and threw her arms around Inez. "Oh, Inez!" she cried again, and began weeping; "I don't know how to tell you. Willy has treated you awful mean. We've all talked to him, but it didn't do any good. Oh, Inez, I can't tell you! He's—gone over to West Dorset this afternoon—to get married? Oh, Inez!"

"Who is he going to marry?"

"Her name's Tower—Minnie Tower. Oh, Inez, we're so awful sorry! He hasn't known her long. We never dreamed of such a thing."

"Never mind," said Inez, quietly. "Don't take on so, Hattie. Perhaps its all for the best."

"Why, don't you *care*, Inez?"

There was a pitiful calm on Inez's dull face. "There's no use fretting over what can't be helped," said she. "I don't think Willy has acted bad. I made him wait a long time."

"That was the trouble, Inez."

"I couldn't help it. I should do it over again."

Inez took it so calmly that the other girl brightened. She had felt frightened and distressed over this, but she had not a very deep nature.

"Inez," said she, hesitatingly, when she made a motion to go, "they've got a room fixed upstairs, you know; would you like to see it? It looks real pretty."

Inez shuddered. This fine stab served to pierce the deepest, though she knew the girl meant all right.

"No, thank you, Hattie, I won't stop."

Inez was thankful when she got out in the air. She felt a little faint. She had to walk a mile before she reached home. Once she stopped and rested, sitting on a stone beside the road. She looked wearily around at the familiar landscape.

"The mortgage is paid," said she, "but I'll never eat my honey."

Her mother was watching at the kitchen window for her when she entered the yard.

"Is it paid, Inez?" asked she, eagerly, when the door opened.

"Every cent, mother," replied the daughter, kissing her—something she seldom did; she was not given to caresses.

"Where's your beau?" was the next question. "I thought you was going to bring him home."

"He ain't coming, mother. He's gone over to West Dorset to get married."

"Inez Morse, you don't mean to say so! You don't mean you've really lost your beau! Wa'al I told you you would."

Mrs. Morse sat down and began to cry.

Inez had taken her things off, and now she was getting out the moulding-board and some flour.

"Wat air you doin' on, Inez?"

"I'm making the warm biscuits for supper, mother, to eat with the honey."

"You ain't goin' to make warm biscuit when you've lost your beau?"

"I don't see how that need to cheat us out of our supper we've talked about all these years."

"I do declar', I don't believe you mind it a bit," said the poor simple mother, her sorrow for her daughter lighting up a little.

"I don't care so much but what I've got enough comfort left to live on, mother."

"Wa'al, I'm glad you can look at it so, Inez, but you air a queer girl."

The biscuit were as light as puffs. Inez's face was as cheerful as usual, when she and her mother sat down at the little table, with the biscuit and golden honey-comb in a clear glass dish between them. The mother looked placidly happy. She was delighted that Inez could "take it so."

But when she saw her help herself to the biscuit and honey, she said again: "You air a queer girl, Inez. I know the mortgage is paid, an' I only wish your poor father knew, an' here we sit eatin' the warm biscuit and honey. But I should think losin' your beau would take all the sweetness out of the honey."

The pleasant patience in Inez's face was more pathetic than tears. "I guess there's a good many folks find it the same way with their honey in this world," says she. "Tomorrow, if it's pleasant, we'll drive to Boston, and get you a new dress, mother."

"Is This Hot Enough For You?"

In 1303 and 1304, according to a French periodical, the Rhine, Loire and Seine ran dry. In 1615 the heat throughout Europe became excessive. Scotland suffered particularly in 1625; men and beasts died in scores. The heat in several departments during the summer of 1705 was equal to that in a glass furnace. Meat could be cooked by merely exposing it to the sun. Not a soul dare venture out between noon and 4 p. m. In 1718 many shops had to close; the theatres never opened their doors for several months. Not a drop of water fell during six months. In 1773 the thermometer rose to 118 degrees. In 1779 the heat at Bologna was so great that a great number of people were stifled. There was not sufficient air for thair breath, and people had to take refuge under ground. In July, 1793, the heat became intolerable. Vegetables were burned up and fruit dried upon the trees. The furniture and woodwork in dwelling-houses cracked and split up; meat went bad in an hour. The rivers ran dry in several provinces during 1811; expedients had to be devised for the grinding of corn. In 1822 a protracted heat was accompanied by storms and earthquakes; during the drought legions of mice overran Lorraine and Alsace, committing incalculable damage. In 1832 the heat brought about cholera in France; 20,000 persons fell victims to the visitation in Paris alone. In 1846 the thermometer marked 125 degrees in the sun.

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Herr Binder, the Austrian manager of the estate of Baron Hirsch at Bellova, who was carried off to the hills by brigands some time since, is reported still to be alive, but ill from fright. The robbers have sent a letter in Greek, which Herr Binder was compelled to sign, to Baron Hirsch's representative, demanding £4000 as his ransom. Negotiations have been opened with the brigands on this basis.

The disease known as "English cholera," which had broken out virulently in some parts of Lancashire, has been ascribed to the use of impure water. The unwonted hot weather had caused a scarcity of the supply, and the people, in their extremity, had recourse to impure springs. In Northampton, where there were numbers of persons affected, the sewers also had given off noxious exhalations for want of flushing.

The Rev. Charles E. B. Reed, Secretary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, recently met his death by falling over a precipice at Pontresina, at which place he was spending his summer vacation. The deceased was born in 1846, and was a graduate of Trinity College, Cambridge. His services to the Bible Society were greatly valued. He was an expert rower and was always fond of athletic exercises, and it was while engaged in mountain climbing that he lost his life.

The English governmental gun factories have finished about four hundred new steel guns for the re-armament of the smaller ships of the royal navy. More than one hundred and fifty of the new guns are of the six-inch class of breech-loaders, and seven-eighths of the whole are especially adapted to sea service. Larger guns for the heavier iron clads are also in course of construction, the new ordinance being of the type which combines all that is perfect in the best systems. It is believed that within a year or two all existing deficiencies in the armament of the British navy will be repaired.

Recent lectures on lace making, delivered by Mr. Allan Cole in various towns in Ireland at the request of the Schools of Art in Cork and Limerick, are said to have already borne fruit. Queen Victoria has given photographs of fine specimens of ancient lace from her collections for use in the convents and schools, showing the variety of patterns adopted and the mode of production during the best period of the art. Typical specimens from the South Kensington Museum have also been taken, and photographs furnished at low prices, and a plan for further improving the standard of design for Irish lace-making is under consideration.

Mr. Labouchere, who has a very sharp tongue and sometimes dips his pen in gall, did not score his usual victory recently in an incident which occurred in the House of Commons. He gravely asked the Under Secretary for the Home Department if it were true that Mr. W. H. Smith, M. P., had lost his watch at a Conservative meeting and whether steps would be taken to prevent such on occurence at similar gatherings. The inuendo conveyed by the question was so patent that "amidst roars of laughter" the member for Westminster replied the watch was not lost at the meeting, but outside the doors, among the friends of the questioner, who objected to Mr. Smith's going into the building.

Oriental Jugglers.

A set of gifted Oriental Jugglers are to treat the Londoners to the most astounding of the series of the "twenty-eight miracles" produced before Ichanguire, Emperor of Hindostan, as attested by that monarch and witnessed by Ibu Batula, the Mohammedan Marco Polo." They will cut a citizen in pieces and make him whole again; the Oriental mystic is also prepared to put into a pot on the stage the seed of any plant selected by a committee of the beholders. During the time it will take to repeat ten times a prayer to the Prophet the seed will shoot into stem, branch, and bud, and will burst into leaf and fruit. They also announce "the grand mystery." The company will take a chain fifty cubits long and will throw one end towards the sky, where it will remain as if fastened in the air. A dog will be led to the foot of the chain, when the animal will at once run up and disappear at the other end. A hog, a rat, a goat, and a young cow will be then sent up and disappear in the same way, after which the operator will draw down the chain and put it in a bag. It is to be hoped that these mystic Orientals will not return to their native retirement without giving us a taste of their quality and collecting a lot of dollars.

Didn't Want a Bite.

"I haven't had a bite for two days," plained a tramp.

"Is it possible?" answered the woman with sympathy. "I'll see what I can do for you. Here, Tige—Tige—"

The tramp broke a $2 gate getting away.

ROBBING JEWS IN RUSSI

A Graphic Account of the Recent Riots Recovered—The Barefoot

The Jewish question is yet far fr
lved in Russia, says a New York
respondent, and it is rather doubtf
the Imperial Government is able
bout friendly ralations between
and He'brew subjects. According to
as it stands Jews can only reside
thirteen western provinces of Russ
the exception that professional Je
clanics, and others pursuing an i
occupation are free to reside in any
the country. If the law were
obeyed by the Jews there would
no Jewish riots in Russia, at least
of the Jewish quarters. But the t
that the Jews too often circumvent
It must be admitted also that the
peasants being exasperated, are too
take the law into their own hands,
when there is plenty of combustible
al, the lesar spark may cause a co
tion.

The city of Nijuy-Novgorod is situ
the Volga, hundreds of miles from t
ish provinces. There dwelt in that
out twenty Jewish families, of who
one-half are said to have been tre
against the laws. Some of them kep
shops, pawn shops, and disreputable
Almost all the Jews lived in one par
town. The relations between the Je
the Christians were not the best. H
nobody feared any serious trouble
evening when the workingmen were
ing home, a rumor spread that a Ch
girl, eighteen months old, was m
Soon a large crowd of people ga
around the crying mother. Some c
said that the child had been taken
Jewess to the synagogue. A dreadf
picion arose in the minds of the wo
men. 'They want Christian blood!'
shouted. That was enough. The e
crowd rushed in a body to the syna
They began to batter the door. A s
of stones dashed in the windows. The
was dropped out of a window aliv
with a bleeding hand. But it was to
The sight of the blood seemed to m
the crowd. With the shout, "Death
Jews!' they thronged into the synagog
a few minutes the house was nearly de
ed, and four Jews—a man, a woman
two children—were murdered. The
hurried to the scene of the riot, but
unable to stop it.

"Let us go for the other Jews," sh
the barefoot militia, as the poor, hon
workmen are called here.

The Jewish houses were besieged,
their inmates mobbed. A Hebrew mer
from Moscow named Deitzelman was
in one of those house. He has taken a
tract to pave some of the streets of
Novgorod. On the eve of the riot he rec
3,000 roubles to pay his employes.
in the hands of the rioters the poor old
gave them all the money he had in
house, and even promised to embrace C
tianity. It was all in vain. He was
nearly dead, and expired in a few h
Nine Jews were killed, and twelve seri
wounded. The rest of the Jews found re
in Christian houses.

Gov. Baranoff called in military
When the Cossacks and soldiers arrived
Jewish quarter presented a frightful sc
Fifth street was packed with the bare
militia, shouting, breaking in houses,
throwing furniture, and tearing to pi
Jewish books and clothes. The crowd
at once dispersed at the point of the bay
et, and the rioters about 150 in num
were arrested. It is said that the Chris
child which was the cause of the riot, w
playing with Jewish children fell and
her hand, and that the Jewess who live
the house occupied by the synagogue,
the child in order to stop the bleeding
to dress the wound. The crowd either
not know or did not believe this story.

As to the barefoot militia, it is becom
a rather dangerous element among
people. It is the product of the freed p
antry. The land granted to the libera
serfs is not sufficient for their supp
Therefore, many peasants, particul
those who are unmarried, leave their na
places and go elsewhere to seek their
tune. The large cities, when trade
industry are lively, attract thousands
them. They necessarily act as jacks of
trades. One is deemed lucky if he g
steady work for a month or two. Many
them are daily engaged and daily discha
ed. How they prosper is best suggested
their collective appellation. They are
lled barefoot. They are a militia too,
they work together, live together in h
lodgings, and struggle together for t
pitiful existence. A hot and daring h
among them may do great mischief,

Women as Telephonists.

Three years ago the United Telephone Company began to employ women. "Chiefly for reasons of economy," we learn, but besides this there are other advantages. If a boy 14 years old is employed as a telephonist his voice will before long become hoarse and indistinct; with a girl this is not the case. The female voice is always clear and as a clear voice (besides a good ear) is one of the chief requirements of a telephonist, woman are naturally preferred. They are admitted at the age of 16, the majority of those at present employed by the United Telephone Company being between the ages of 16 and 22. From the number of two with whom the experiment was begun, they have risen to over a hundred, who perform their duties to the satisfaction of the company.

Preference is given to the daughters of professional men; this, however, is no strict rule. There are no preliminary examinations to be passed before admittance into the telephone office. The different ranks are the clerk in charge, who has the supervision of a room in which are employed from six to fifteen clerks; the deputy of the clerk in charge, the first and second class operator, and the learner. According to these ranks the payment varies; as a rule, however, 15s. to 16s. is the weekly pay, which sometimes rises to £1, and in rare cases to 25s. The hours of work are from 9 to 6 or 10 to 7 respectively. No case of illness has occurred on the staff since the commencement of the work; the general state of health is also satisfactory, and Mrs. Merlin, the lady superintendent of the whole staff, is of opinion that the girls are on an average well satisfied with their situation and fond of their work.

It is perhaps a disadvantage that telephonists have to talk all day long; but this every fault is said to prevent them from in

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The number of vessels totally lost on or near the coasts of Great Britain during the years, 1877 82, was, according to the report of the Committee on Harbors, 2485, an average of 497 per annum, with a loss of life equal to nearly 739 per annum. This return takes no account of missing ships.

Miss Mary Anderson's picture, "shewing her classic oval face to perfection," has had an enormous sale in England, making the fortune of one of the photographers to whom she has given sittings. One of the London newspapers says that the three most popular beauty plates rank, judging from the sales, as follows: First, the Princess of Wales; second, Miss Anderson, and third, Mrs. Langtry.

Herr Binder, the Austrian manager of the estate of Baron Hirsch at Bellova, who was carried off to the hills by brigands some time since, is reported still to be alive, but ill from fright. The robbers have sent a letter in Greek, which Herr Binder was compelled to sign, to Baron Hirsch's representative, demanding £4000 as his ransom. Negotiations have been opened with the brigands on this basis.

The disease known as "English cholera," which had broken out virulently in some parts of Lancashire, has been ascribed to the use of impure water. The unwonted hot weather had caused a scarcity of the supply, and the people, in their extremity, had resorted to impure springs. In Northampton, where there were numbers of persons affected, the sewers also had given off noxious exhalations for want of flushing.

The Rev. Charles E. B. Reed, Secretary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, who lately met his death by falling over a precipice at Pontresina, at which place he was spending his summer vacation. The deceased was born in 1846, and was a graduate of Trinity College, Cambridge. His services to the Bible Society were greatly valued. He was an expert rower and was very fond of athletic exercises, and it was while engaged in mountain climbing that he lost his life.

English governmental gun factories have finished about four hundred new steel guns for the re-armament of the smaller ships of the royal navy. More than one hundred of the new guns are of the six-inch breech-loaders, and seven-eighths of the whole are especially adapted to sea service. Larger guns for the heavier iron clads are in course of construction, the new ordnance being of the type which combines what is perfect in the best systems. It is believed that within a year or two all existing deficiencies in the armament of the navy will be repaired.

Recent lectures on lace making, delivered by Allan Cole in various towns in Ireland at the request of the Schools of art in Cork and Limerick, are said to have already borne fruit. Queen Victoria has given photographs of fine specimens of ancient lace from her collections for use in the convent schools, showing the variety of patterns and the mode of production during each period of the art. Typical specimens in the South Kensington Museum have been taken, and photographs furnished at low prices, and a plan for further raising the standard of design for Irish lace making is under consideration.

Labouchere, who has a very sharp pen and sometimes dips his pen in gall, ... ore his usual victory recently in ... nt which occurred in the House of ... He gravely asked the Under ... for the Home Department if it ... that Mr. W. H. Smith, M. P., ... is watch at a Conservative meeting ... whether steps would be taken to ... such an occurence at similar gatherings ... he inuendo conveyed by the question ... so patent that "amidst roars of ... the member for Westminster re... watch was not lost at the meeting ... the doors, among the friends of ... ner, who objected to Mr. Smith's ... the building.

Oriental Jugglers.

... gifted Oriental Jugglers are to ... Londoners to the most astounding ... es of the "twenty-eight miracles ... before Ichanguire, Emperor of ..., as attested by that monarch and ... by Ibu Batula, the Mohammedan ... o." They will cut a citizen in ... make him whole again; the Ori... ic is also prepared to put into a ... stage the seed of any plant se... committee of the beholders ... time it will take to repeat ten ... yer to the Prophet the seed will ... stem, branch, and bud, and will ... eaf and fruit. They also an... e grand mystery." The company ... chain fifty cubits long and will ... end towards the sky, where it ... as if fastened in the air. A ... led to the foot of the chain, when ... will at once run up and disappear ... r end. A hog, a rat, a goat, and ... will be then sent up and disap... same way, after which the ope... raw down the chain and put it ... It is to be hoped that these mys... will not return to their native ... without giving us a taste of their ... collecting a lot of dollars.

Didn't Want a Bite.

... t had a bite for two days," pleaded ...

... ossible!" answered the woman ... thy. "I'll see what I can do for ..., Tige—Tige—"

... p broke a $2 gate getting away.

MOBBING JEWS IN RUSSIA.

A Graphic Account of the Recent Riot in Nijny Novgorod—The Barefoot Militia.

The Jewish question is yet far from being solved in Russia, says a New York *Sun* correspondent, and it is rather doubtful whether the Imperial Government is able to bring about friendly relations between Christian and Hebrew subjects. According to the law as it stands Jews can only reside in the thirteen western provinces of Russia, with the exception that professional Jews, mechanics, and others pursuing an industrial occupation are free to reside in any part of the country. If the law were faithfully obeyed by the Jews there would be no anti-Jewish riots in Russia, at least outside of the Jewish quarters. But the trouble is that the Jews too often circumvent the law. It must be admitted also that the Russian peasants being exasperated, are too ready to take the law into their own hands. Now, when there is plenty of combustible material, the least spark may cause a conflagration.

The city of Nijuy-Novgorod is situated on the Volga, hundreds of miles from the Jewish provinces. There dwelt in that city about twenty Jewish families, of whom fully one-half are said to have been trespassers against the laws. Some of them kept vodka shops, pawn shops, and disreputable houses. Almost all the Jews lived in one part of the town. The relations between the Jews and the Christians were not the best. However, nobody feared any serious trouble. One evening when the workingmen were returning home, a rumor spread that a Christian girl, eighteen months old, was missing. Soon a large crowd of people gathered around the crying mother. Some children said that the child had been taken by a Jewess to the synagogue. A dreadful suspicion arose in the minds of the workingmen. 'They want Christian blood!" a voice shouted. That was enough. The enraged crowd rushed in a body to the synagogue. They began to batter the door. A shower of stones dashed in the windows. The child was dropped out of a window alive, but with a bleeding hand. But it was too late. The sight of the blood seemed to madden the crowd. With the shout, "Death to the Jews!" they thronged into the synagogue. In a few minutes the house was nearly destroyed, and four Jews—a man, a woman, and two children—were murdered. The police hurried to the scene of the riot, but were unable to stop it.

"Let us go for the other Jews," shouted the barefoot militia, as the poor, homeless workmen are called here.

The Jewish houses were besieged, and their inmates mobbed. A Hebrew merchant from Moscow named Deitzelman was found in one of those house. He has taken a contract to pave some of the streets of Nijuy Novgorod. On the eve of the riot he received 3,000 roubles to pay his employes. When in the hands of the rioters the poor old Jew gave them all the money he had in the house, and even promised to embrace Christianity. It was all in vain. He was left nearly dead, and expired in a few hours. Five Jews were killed, and twelve seriously wounded. The rest of the Jews found refuge in Christian houses.

Gov. Baranoff called in military aid. When the Cossacks and soldiers arrived the Jewish quarter presented a frightful scene. Fifth street was packed with the barefoot militia, shouting, breaking in houses, destroying furniture, and tearing to pieces Jewish books and clothes. The crowd was at once dispersed at the point of the bayonet, and the rioters about 150 in number were arrested. It is said that the Christian child which was the cause of the riot, while playing with Jewish children fell and cut her hand, and that the Jewess who lived in the house occupied by the synagogue, took the child in order to stop the bleeding and to dress the wound. The crowd either did not know or did not believe this story.

As to the barefoot militia, it is becoming a rather dangerous element among the people. It is the product of the freed peasantry. The land granted to the liberated serfs is not sufficient for their support. Therefore, many peasants, particularly those who are unmarried, leave their native places and go elsewhere to seek their fortune. The large cities, when trade and industry are lively, attract thousands of them. They necessarily act as jacks of all trades. One is deemed lucky if he gets steady work for a month or two. Many of them are daily engaged and daily discharged. How they prosper is best suggested by their collective appellation. They are indeed barefoot. They are a militia too, for they work together, live together in huge lodgings, and struggle together for their pitiful existence. A hot and daring head among them may do great mischief,

Women as Telephonists.

Three years ago the United Telephone Company began to employ women. "Chiefly for reasons of economy," we learn, but besides this there are other advantages. If a boy 14 years old is employed as a telephonist his voice will before long become hoarse and indistinct; with a girl this is not the case. The female voice is always clearer, and as a clear voice (besides a good ear) is one of the chief requirements of a telephonist, woman are naturally preferred. They are admitted at the age of 16, the majority of those at present employed by the United Telephone Company being between the ages of 16 and 22. From the number of two, with whom the experiment was begun, they have risen to over a hundred, who perform their duties to the satisfaction of the company.

Preference is given to the daughters of professional men; this, however, is no strict rule. There are no preliminary examinations to be passed before admittance into the telephone office. The different ranks are the clerk in charge, who has the supervision of a room in which are employed from six to fifteen clerks; the deputy of the clerk in charge, the first and second class operator, and the learner. According to these ranks the payment varies; as a rule, however 11s. to 16s. is the weekly pay, which sometimes rises to £1, and in rare cases to 25s. The hours of work are from 9 to 6 or 10 to 7 respectively. No case of illness has occurred on the staff since the commencement of the work; the general state of health is also satisfactory, and Mrs. Merlin, the lady superintendent of the whole staff, is of opinion that the girls are on an average well satisfied with their situation and fond of the work.

It is perhaps a disadvantage that telephonists have to talk all day long; but this very fact is said to prevent them from indulging in disputes and gossip and makes their work comparatively quiet—a point upon which some subscribers to the exchange have been known to entertain a different opinion. The aspect of a telephone office is curious enough to an outsider. A number of young girls sitting before a cupboard-like structure into the apertures of which they are busily chattering, holding in the meanwhile an instrument like an ear trumpet to their heads, would appear ridiculous enough were it not well known how indispensable the telephone has become to civilization.

Stanley's Views.

The London *Times* says: In the course of a conversation with a correspondent on board the Kinsembo, Mr. Stanley declared that General Gordon might leave Khartoum whenever he chose, and had three routes of escape open to him. He was a soldier, but not a traveller. He would never leave Khartoum ingloriously. He would probably remain in Khartoum until he finally decided to escape by one of three routes. He could escape by means of the Congo, the Nile, and across the desert to Zanzibar. He could force his way through the country, because the people would be afraid of an armed force. He is perfectly well supplied with stores and ammunition, and is quite strong enough to meet the Mahdi. Mr. Stanley derides the suggested expedition to Khartoum, and says the men would die like flies when the summer sun is waning. He says that Gordon only requires to act like a soldier, as he believes he will, to settle the whole difficulty. Mr. Stanley added, I now return from a voyage which comprises almost two years' absence, having on this occasion been exploring that part of the Dark Continent which extends to the place named after me, the Stanley Falls. I did not proceed on this travel in connection with any work which I may subsequently undertake on behalf of the King of the Belgians. I have not been to Khartoum during my travels. I hava been to Assouan, but never to Khartoum. General Gordon could easily escape from Khartoum by way of the Congo if he wants to do so. It is just as easy as going from here to London. If, as the papers represent, the Mahdi and his followers are on the north side of Khartoum, that is on the river Nile, it is very easy for Gordon to escape. He has a large force under his command.

Politeness Rewarded.

"Will you be kind enough, sir, to hold this ram for me while I open this gate? It is fastened on the inside, and I must climb over." This modest request was made recently by a man who was standing at a gate on a lonely road running out of New Dorp, Staten Island, and was addressed to a stalwart sailor who had just come up. The only other living object visible on the long, straight road, was the large black ram, whose massive crooked horns were being held by the man as the two stood quite still in front of the gate. "Why, sartinly, shipmate," said the obliging tar, as he seized the big horns, and relieved the first holder. The latter climbed quickly over the gate. "I thank you very much," he said politely, when he got to the other side. "You will be surprised to hear that I never saw that ram before to-day. The brute attacked me about half an hour ago, and we have been tussling ever since. As long as you stand before him holding his horns firmly, he can't hurt you much. Good-by. I hope you will be as lucky in getting away from him as I have been." The New Dorp man, when telling this story last night, neglected to repeat the sailor's reply. He did not know what became of him.—*New York Sun.*

French Ladies' Æsthetic Bathing-Suits.

Here is a lady habited in scarlet, dainty shoes and stockings to match, and a bewitching cap (none of your hideous oil skin) with falling lace and telling little bows of ribbon. Here another, clad in pale blue, with a becoming hat tied under her chin, and many bangles on her wrists. The shoes alone are a marvel. How do all these intricate knots and lacings, these glancing buckles, survive the rough and sportive usage of the waves? Who but our Gallic sisters could imagine those delicate blendings of dark blue and silver, crimson and brown, those strange stripes and æsthetic olives and drabs? Two amiable persons, dressed in imitation of the British tar, obligingly spent the greater part of the day in the sea. Their business is to conduct timid ladies from the beach and to assist them in their bath. The braver spirits allow themselves to be plunged under the brine; the more fearful are content to be sprinkled delicately from a tin basin. There is also a rower, whose little boat, furnished with life-saving appliances, plies up and down among the crowd, lest one, more venturesome than his neighbors should pass beyond his depth.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Chinese Soldiers.

The distinctive military qualities of the Chinese are said to be unflinching bravery, or as some would have it foolhardiness. Chinese soldiers resemble the Mohammedans in this:—They believe that by exposing themselves to the deadliest dangers and dying in the heat of battle they are sure to win eternal bliss in their Celestial Paradise. Life is therefore, little cherished by them, and death—even though it be caused by a recklessness that is akin to suicide—is held to be the most desirable of all things. This wild religious devotion urges them to do the most extraordinary deeds. They have been known to leap by hundreds into a river and to die by drowning, though it was possible for them to escape from their enemies by land. This contempt for life in one sense enchances their value as soldiers, since by it they are driven to do deeds that less enthusiastic nations might refrain from.

An Encounter With a Bloodhound.

David M. Sherts of Lancaster, Pa., had a terrible encounter with a blood hound at Miller's soap factory, where he is employed, recently. The bloodhound roams about at night, and attacked Sherts who was the first to enter the premises, biting him in the right leg, which was lacerated from hip to knee. Sherts defended himself with his fists, pounding the dog about the head, but at last the infuriated animal bit him through the right arm, his teeth meeting. Shets finally succeeded in beating him off and escaped from the yard. His injuries are serious. The dog was killed.

ALL SORTS.

A tight fit—the jim jams.

Gastronomy—Cooking with a gas stove.

A rare specimen—Restaurant beef steak

Hand-book—A work on palmistry.

A man with a cast in his eye—A trout fisherman.

Earnest prayer is the disinfectant of the soul.

"The Mormon question:" Will you join the plurality?

Er good jedge o' er hoss is nearly allus er good jedge o' er man.

When a lady indulges in a round of shopping she might be said to go out on a buy-cycle.

What kind of official would Butler make? Well, to strain a point, we should say very Benay-ficial.

A Vermont dog has been seen with two tails. We throw this out as a pointer to the wags.

Unconscious Homeopathy: "I was vaccinated straight from the calf, you know." "Ah! similia similibus!"

"Why is an old lawyer always fat?" asked Atom. "Because," replied Molecule, "they feed him so much."

Frozen mutton is sold in England, and it is no uncommon thing there for a butcher to give a customer the cold shoulder.

Love goes not where it is cent, as much as where it is dollars. And dolorous it is, that it's true.

A writer in the Providence *Journal* says we "must wait until 1892 for Jupiter's next perihelion." Well, if we must we must, though it seem pretty tough.

A fat man who wants to get thin, but can't control his appetite, should wear a shepherd's plaid vest. He will then be always able to keep his stomach in check.

A little girl joyfully assured her mother the other day that she had found out where they made horses; she had seen a man finishing one. "He was nailing on his last foot."

"There is nothing impossible to the determined spirit," says a philosopher. Evidently that philosopher never tried to reach up behind his shoulder to get hold of the end of a broken suspender.

A prominent preacher recently chose for the subject of a sermon, "How to treat your enemies." The average man, however, thinks he has done his duty if he treats his friends.

An Irish witness was recently asked what he knew of the prisoner's character for truth and veracity. "Why, troth," said he, "since ever I've known her, she's kept the house clane and dacent."

A witty young lady having two suitors, one of whom was an army officer and the other a physician, she said it was very difficult to choose between them as they were both such killing fellows.

If a man wants peace to reign in the house hold he should count ten before speaking at times when he feels as if his clothes don't fit him. And on days when the kitchen stove doesn't draw he should count 480.

When a fellow is going by a place of regalation and kind of hesitates—argues with himself whether or not it is best to go in and take one, he can easily have the question decided by going in and seeing the barkeeper about it.

CURIOUS FACTS.

Louis XVI. was wiser than Marie Antoinette. While she spoiled the silk trade by wearing white muslin, he destroyed the sale of English nankeen, which was driving French cottons from the market, by ordering the executioner to perform his office in a dress of the foreign cloth.

A strong breeze off Lake Erie recently blew the lake flies broadcast into Cleveland. Local papers said there were a thousand bushels rotting in the streets. The lake fly is born, lives and dies in twelve hours. It never bites, but its laziness and familiarity and the nonchalance with which it stands still to be killed make it more despised than the mosquito. The lake fly cannot do much of anything except get drunk on light and die.

A notable drunkard who has just died at Paris in his 70th year, has kept a diary of his "drinks" for the last half century. It was his custom to take four bottles of wine as his daily allowance; so that in fifty years he must have emptied no less than 73 000 bottles! He could never eat until he had taken a dram of absinthe and as he regularly had three meals every day he must have swallowed down 109,500 drams of absinthe in the half century. In addition he found it necessary to his comfort to drink about twelve *petits verres* of some spirit or other during the spare hours of each day, so that he imbibed 219,000 glasses of spirituous liquor in the course of fifty years. He was never seen perfectly sober.

Co-operative baby farming is a success at Guise, France. In a late issue of *Le Devoir*, the official organ of M. Godin, who is the governor of the familistere at that place it is stated that the birth rate under his communal system is about the same as in French towns of the same population, while the infant mortality is fifty per cent. less. The baby farm comprises a baby house and a baby garden. The house contains 100 beds and one immense play-room, especially fitted up for its inmates. It opens flush with the garden, and is surrounded with spacious verandas. The administration is by a governess, with two assistants and the mothers that volunteer to serve. The children are generally brought there in the morning and taken to their homes at night, but a few make it a permanent home.

One of the most remarkable instances of the dumb spirit occurred in Glastonbury, Eng., during the present generation. This strange case was fully attested by a physician and reported to the London *Lancet* essentially as follows: Before the birth of Eli H., his father made a vow that should his wife bring him another girl—he now had three daughters in succession—he would never speak to the child as long as he lived. The expected infant proved to be a boy, and this son manifested from infancy the most pronounced antipathy towards his father. He never spoke to him, nor as long as this parent lived would he utter a word to anyone save to his mother and sisters. When Eli was 35 years old his father died, and after that the young man's tongue was loosed to every one, he becoming indeed quite loquacious, as though to make up for his long silence.

"THE HAPPY CITY."

Description of Foo Chow.

Foo Choo, the scene of the opening of hostilities between France and China, is called by the natives Hokchiu, or Happy City. It lies in latitude 26 degrees, 5 min. north, and longitude 119 deg. 20 min. east, on the northern side of the Min, thirty-four miles from its mouth and nine from Pagoda Island. The city is situated in a plain, surrounded by hills, forming a natural and most magnificent amphitheatre of vast dimensions, whose fertility emulates and adds to its beauty. Suburbs extend from the walls three miles to the banks and stretch along on both sides of the stream. They are connected with each other, and a small islet in the river, by a stone bridge built in the eleventh century. The scenery is bold, and such parts of the surrounding hills as are not cultivated or used for graves are covered with pines. Some of the hills north of the city are 300 feet high. Opposite Foo Chow the land is lower, and the suburb is built upon an island formerly the division of the main channel, seven miles above the city. The branches reunite at Pagoda Island. This island and the plain on each side form a large basin, about twenty miles long by fifteen wide. The river is crowded with floating habitations, ferryboats and trading craft, rendering its surface an animated and noisy scene. The flowers grown in pots in the boats and those usually worn by the boat women in their hair all assist in imparting a pleasing aspect to the lively sight.

A CHARMING PROSPECT.

The walls are about thirty feet high and twelve wide at the top. The gates, seven in number, are overlooked by high towers; smaller guard houses stand upon the walls at short intervals, in which a few soldiers lodge, and where two or three cannon indicate their object. The city is divided into wards and neighborhoods, each of which is under its own police and head men, who are responsible for the peace in their respective districts. From the Wa-shiu shan, an eminence on the north side of the city, the view is extensive, and presents a great diversity of charming objects. The square battlements of the wall are seen extending in a devious and irregular circuit for more than eight miles, and enclosing most of the buildings except on the south. On the south-west a hill rises abruptly more than two hundred feet, its ridge built up with interspersed dwellings, and another on the extreme north of the city, surmounting a watch tower, closes the prospect in that direction. Two pagodas within and fantastic looking watch towers upon the walls, large, regular built granaries, and a vast number of flagstaffs in pairs, indicating temples and offices, contribute to relieve the otherwise dull monotony, which is still further diversified by many large trees. Several lookout houses are placed on the streets or upon the roofs of buildings for the accommodation of watchmen, one of which immediately attracts the attention of the visitor from its height and its clock dial, with Roman letters. Few vacant spaces occur within the walls of the city, which is everywhere equally well built.

THE SOUNDS OF A BUSY LIFE.

Serpentine canals divide the country round about into plots of greater or less extent, of every form and hue, while they help to drain the city and provide channels for boats coming from the river. These parts of the landscape are dotted with hamlets and cottages, and, where the ground is higher, with graves and tombstones. To one seated on this eminence, says Dr. S. W. Williams in "the Middle Kingdom," the confused hum of mingling cries ascending from the town below—the beating of gongs, crackling of fire-works, reports of guns, vociferous cries of hucksters and coolies, combined with the barking of dogs and other domestic sounds, as well as those from the crows, fish hawks, and magpies nearer by—inform him in the livliest manner that the beautiful panorama he is looking down upon is filled with teeming multitudes in all the tide of life. On the western side of the city is a sheet of water called Si Hu, or West lake, with a series of unpretending buildings and temples lying along its margin, a bridge crossing its expanse and fishing nets and boats floating upon its bosom. The watch tower on the hill in the northern part of the city is upon the wall which here runs near a precipice 200 feet high; it is a most conspicuous object when approaching the place.

A BATTLE OF ANTS.

A Terrific Fight Between Rival Tribes.

A number of persons were standing in front of the City Hall, Denver, the other afternoon. A large number of ants were noticed running about on the steps and ground constantly augumented by numbers from unknown quarters. Examination revealed the fact that the ants were of two species, and that a battle begun in the air was raging on the ground. One of the species of the warring insects was large and red, with wings the size of a house fly; the other was a small red ant, with a black head and small wings. They were in superior numbers and attacked their enemies by twos, fours and scores. Several balls of the ferocious warriors when separated showed as many as thirty small ants on one larger one. Here and there could be seen single combats, the small ants in every case victorious. Those that were clinched in the air remained clinched on the ground until one or the other was vanquished and dead.

But as a general thing they fell to the ground and at once prepared for battle. Each side was under leaders, who massed their forces and marched them with military precision upon the foe. Skirmish lines were thrown out. The lines advanced, retreated, advanced again, and then the battle became general. The rules of civilized warfare were observed for a while, but before the fight was over it was a go-as-you-please affair. The small ants were in the majority but their opponents were giants compared with them and they crushed the pigmies in their strong mandibles as an alligator would a gnat.

For at least half an hour the battle raged. The ground was thick with the dead and the dying, the latter being dispatched wherever found. At last the giants were routed. They fled ignominiously, pursued by the pigmies, who slaughtered them by scores while in full retreat, some flying, others running to escape with their lives. The visitors acted as if they wanted to crow and probably did, but if they made any noise the spectators were not aware of it, it the vanquished were.

A PRETTY NURSE'S REVENGE.

How She Tortured an Old Gentleman Who Made Remarks About a Baby.

A Third avenue car, which had been jolting along wearily for half an hour, and groaning under its weight of heated humanity, stopped at One Hundred and Eighteenth street. There was no reason why it should have stopped, for it had been deliberately passing people who were frantically waving umbrellas and sticks after the manner of those who are anxious to ride. On this occasion, however, a remarkably pretty, pert-looking girl, whose cap denoted that she was a nurse, stood on the sidewalk, waving, not her hand, but a baby. The conductor kindly condescended to stop the car, not being entirely adamantine, and the girl entered. She clutched a strap with one hand and her baby with the other, and then stood glaring at a chubby old gentleman, who actually dared to keep his seat.

Presently the baby began to howl, Whether it was really uncomfortable or hungry, or simply guilty of infantile perversity did not appear, but it howled till it could howl no longer. The chubby old gentleman looked up indignantly and said loudly to one in particular: "What an intolerable nuisance a woman and a screeching baby are on a car! It is really most trying."

The young woman said nothing, but glanced at the receding figure of a man who had just vacated his seat and left the car. Quick as lightning she let go the strap, stooped down to the level of the old gentleman's knees, deposited the crying child thereon, and betook herself to the vacant seat before anyone could utter a sound. There as she could command a perfect view of the chubby old gentleman, she sat quietly with a provoking smile on her pretty face.

The old gentleman was dumfounded. Being somewhat gouty he could not rise in the moving car, but sat there, the personification of helpless indignation. If the child had howled previously, it roared now. The passengers were convulsed with laughter. Several ladies stuffed their handkerchiefs into their mouths, and the conductor looked everbody's head into vacancy and saw nothing. The chubby gentleman turned scarlet and appeared to be going off by spontaneous combustion. He, however, bent over the child, apparently with the intention of taking the matter as a joke, in reality to hide his furious countenance.

"Sing 'Tootsy-wootsy, darlin',' guv'nor," shouted a cheeky urchin at the end of the car. "Pat its back," shouted another. "Kids like that." The afflicted gentleman said nothing, but seemed to be revolving matters in his mind. Meanwhile the young woman never took her eyes from her baby, except to glance provokingly at the old man.

'Conducton,' shouted that individual in an awful tone, "I'll report you. How is it that you allow this ridiculous scene to take place on your car?"

"Ain't seen nothin'," was the imperturable rejoinder. "What is it?"

"Look at this baby on my lap."

"My! what a pretty child. Is it yours, sir?" very respectfully.

"I have had enough of this," said the chubby old gentleman. "Stop the car," The car was stopped. "Hang me if I don't keep the baby and take it home to my wife," and he prepared to descend with the child.

Then the young woman arose and snatched the baby from the old man's arms. "Insolent old buffer," she said, angrily "I thought I'd teach you a lesson. Maybe you think it's pleasant for a woman to board a car with with a crying child. Now, I'll venture to say you know more about it. Don't think I was afraid you'd keep the baby. Such innocents weren't for the like of crusty old toads such as you, Go home to your wife and joy go with you."

The chubby old geneleman thought it better to leave the car, and departed. The pert young woman took his place in the car, and the conductor who had seen nothing was actually guilty of the indiscretion of winking at her and then chuckling with apparent delight.—*New York Times.*

Mythical Snakes.

Rheem, who has charge of the reptile specimens in the Smithsonian Institute, contradicts much of the popular belief as to snakes. Some of the most dreaded have no existence. The hoop snake, which takes the end of its tail in its mouth and rolls over and over like a hoop, killing everything it touches with its venom, and the blow snake, the breath of which is deadly, are fictions. As serpents move about they are constantly feeling ahead with the tongue, and the forward thrust and peculiar forked appearance of this organ has given rise to the false idea that with them the stinging is done. It is generally thought that there are a great number of poisonous snakes. In North America there are but three species—the ratlesnake, the copperhead or moccasin, and the coral. There are about thirty varieties of these species altogether. The copperhead is probably the most dangerous, as it is vicious, and never gives warning of any kind before striking. The rattlesnake, though more poisonous than either of the others, will rattle at the approach of anything, and try to get away unless brought to bay. The coral is much smaller, and is a native of the Southern States. The bite is not necessarily fatal if the proper remedies are used in time, as, on account of its size, the quantity of poison is small. When a reptile strikes he throws his whole body forward, and the fangs penetrate the object against which they come. He does not jump; the hinder part of the body remains in position, and none of our snakes are in the habit of reaching more than half its length.

Have the courage to do with out that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to show your respect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears; and your contempt for dishonest duplicity by whomsoever exhibited.

Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones.

Have the courage to obey your Maker, at the risk of being ridiculed by man.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion, in all things.

Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance, rather than to seek credit for knowledge under false pretences.

Have the courage to provide entertainment for your friends within your means—not beyond.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Classware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities ; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOCG,**

FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

Fall Show Fairs.

Osprey, at McIntyre October 9th.

Provincial at Ottawa Sept. 22nd to 27th.

Western Fair, London, Sept. 22nd to 26th.

Proton, at Dundalk October 7th and 8th.

Toronto Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 10th to 20th.

Melancthon, at Shelburne October 7th and 8th.

Glenelg, at Markdale, on the 2nd and 3rd October.

East Grey, at Flesherton, the 23rd and 24th September.

Dominion Exhibition at Montreal September 5th to 13th.

South Grey, at Durham, the 30th September and 1st October.

Collingwood township, at Clarksburg, on the 25th and 26th September.

Normanby, in Ayton on Sept. 24th.

Some people suppose that the negro population of the United States will gradually amalgamate with the whites by intermarriage, but in most of the states there are laws against miscegenation. Henry Thornton, colored, of Madison, Ind., has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment for marrying a white woman.

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex-Alderman Taylor of Toronto, tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

Hatred does not cease by hatred at any time ; hatred ceases by love. This is an old rule.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

If a man speaks or acts with a pure thought, happiness follows him, like a shadow that never leaves him.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill-health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

Great talent renders a man famous; great merit, respected ; great learning, esteemed ; but good breeding alone insures love and affection.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.

A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to summer and fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry ; to be procured from any druggist.

Good, kind, true, holy words dropped in conversation may be little thought of, but they are like seed of flower or fruitful tree falling by the wayside, borne by some bird afar, happy thereafter to fringe with beauty some barren mountain-side, or to make glad some lonely wilderness.

RESPECT AGE.

Age should always command respect, in the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does. for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic and all bowel complaints.

FIRE.—On Friday afternoon last, the villagers were startled by the ringing of the fire bell. It was soon discovered that the new house belonging to Mr. John Marshall was in flames. Had there been a supply of water near, the building might have been saved, but as it was nothing could be done to save it. The building was just completed. The plasters had put the last stroke of work to the chimney, and leaving their tools in the house, had taken the ladder they had used to its owner, being absent not more than fifteen minutes, when the house was discovered to be in flames. Mr. Marshall places his loss at nearly $500, there being no insurance. There are only two ways of accounting for the fire ; a spark from the burning stumps near by, or the carelessness of some smoker. The wind was not blowing towards the house at the time, and the men say they had not been smoking.—Dundalk *Herald*.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT.

The Clergy, the Medical Faculty, the press and the people all endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating blood purifying tonic known. Its work bears out their best recommend.

On Sunday night last, Mr. Jas. Fleming of Kilsyth, lost a valuable mare. He had purchased the animal a short time before from Mr. Jas. Cochrane. On Sunday night she was apparently all right, and on Monday morning he found her dead in the field.—*O. S. Times.*

A RARE PLANT.

The Wild Strawberry Plant possesses rare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astringent, anteseptic and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vegetable extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it is an unfailing remedy in all bowel complaints.

Notice is given in the Canada *Gazette* by Mr. George B. Cox, of Goderich, Ont., that he will apply at the next session of parliament for a divorce, on the ground of adultery and desertion.

National Pills purifies the blood, regulate stomach, Liver and bowels.

A woman's tongue is the only edged tool that grows keener with constant use.—Irving.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove worms and cause, quicker than any other medicine.

A Buffalo paper publishes a dispatch from Cincinnati containing a sensational account of an interview with one John D. Caldwell, who, it is said, alleges that Captain McClintock, of the Franklin Arctic expedition, was shot by his starving companions, and his body used as food.

For Nettle Rash, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap

FIRE AT STAYNER.—A fire broke out last Monday morning, the 1st inst., in a house owned by Mrs. Crookshank and occupied by Thos. Hartnell as a general store. The fire spread to the drug store of T. W. Coleman, the furniture store of J. Mathers, the oddfellows' hall, and the dwelling of Mr. Kelly, the whole of which were totally destroyed.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Use Freeman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

BURGLARS AT ALLISTON.—Geo. Cumming's store was entered by burglars last Monday night, the 1st inst., and $80 was taken from the safe.

A GREAT DISCOVERY

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hay fever, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, pain in side, and chest, any disease of the throat and lungs, a positive cure guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Turner & Co's. drug store. Large size $1. 6

THE ALBERTA.—The iron steamer Alberta, of the C. P. R., which recently collided with and sunk a barge steamer in Lake Superior during a fog, has been thoroughly repaired and has resumed her regular trips between Owen Sound and Port Arthur.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, *McGregor's Speedy Cure* leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a *relief* but an *absolute cure* for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's. A. & S. 4

Serious riots have occurred in the mining district of Hocking Valley, Ohio, Owing to disagreements between the mind of owners and the miners, ten thousand men are idle, and are on the road to starvation. On Saturday night the miners made an attack on the guards of one of the mines, and in the collision which ensued seven men were killed and wounded. The militia have been ordered out, but it is believed that the worst is over, and that order will be soon restored.

The following is from J. W. Ptolemy, of Winnipeg, formerly grain buyer for William Gillesby, of Hamilton and Grimsby: "I was for many years much afflicted with Costiveness, Biliousness, and ultimately Dyspepsia. I suffered very much and tried many different medicines, which gave me only temporary relief and then I was as bad as ever again. I was recommended by a friend, who had been restored to health by it, to try McGregor's Speedy Cure. I did so, and it was not long before I felt like a new man, and I have enjoyed excellent health ever since. I first commenced taking it February 7th, 1879. Sold by Hill Bro's. A. & S. 5

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease; and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Turner & Co. 6

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA CHOLERA INFANTUM DIARRHŒA AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

Franco - Chinese War

Nothwithstanding the deadly war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery line

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wines for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.

BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP

I respectfully solicit the public patronage.

193 J. PLEWES.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 194

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN

P. DUCOLON'S LIVERY,

IN HULL'S OLD STAND,

MILL - STREET

Good Horses and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.

195

ROOKE'S BAKERY

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

J. G. IRVING

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS,

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

The Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 21

Issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Main Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Single column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
One inch space	7 00	4 00	
Two inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents per line subsequents insertions.

Strayanimals &c., advertised 3 weeks for the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

J. W. RUTLEDGE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

SANDS & PERRY,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & SANDS.)

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto.

1-251

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have removed to Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

FRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND REFEREE in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Victoria Block Bagott St.; Branch office in Markdale, over Farland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE; over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

W. CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORRISON.

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Orrisville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISSUE MISSING

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 210. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 18, 1884. COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Published every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms--$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
One column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
One inch space	7 00	4 00	
One inch space	10 00	5 00	

Seasonal advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local col. 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per sub-sequent insertion.

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J. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to lend at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
3351 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Chatterton, Office open every Thursday, as before.
FRED FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Bailiff St.: Branch office in Markdale, over Graham's Store, on Friday and Saturday of each week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c,
Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
W. CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-v

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se cured.

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This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

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A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



25 Doses, 25 Cents.
TAKE
Flint's Mandrake Pills
If you have Sick Headache, Liver is Torpid, Are Bilious, Appetite is Poor, Bowels are Costive, Have a Bad Breath, Want your Stomach thoroughly Cleansed, they are the medicine to use. Work like a charm. Are purely Vegetable.
Mildest Pill ever taken.
TRY THEM.
Sold by Medicine Dealers.
J. T. FLINT & CO.,
Pharmacists, Prop'rs,
Rock Island, P. Q., and
Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Avleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

Across The Sea.

A PLEASANT CONVERSATION ABOUT VARIOUS COUNTRIES IN EUROPE—WHAT REV. MR. CHISHOLM NOTICED IN HIS TRAVELS.

From Kingston Daily News of 2nd inst.

We had a very pleasant visit yesterday from the Rev. John Chisholm, B. A. of McIntyre, Ont., a recent graduate of Queen's, who has just returned from an extended tour of Europe. He visited England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Switzerland, Italy and Belgium, and brought back new ideas, and tales of the sights he has seen and places he has visited. He has a high opinion of the North of Ireland whose people he found clean and contented, frugal and industrious. While at Londondarry he attended a fair at which were farmers and the people of the whole surrounding district, and in appearance and intelligence he considered them the equals of the people who would be brought together at a similar gathering in Kingston, Toronto, or any other Canadian city, while the quality of the horses, sheep and cattle was infinitely superior to anything he had ever seen in the best counties of Western Ontario. I was particularly struck, he said, with the absence of trees, and the peculiar shape and small size of the farms. This however, was compensated for by the superior quality of the stock they raised, cows there selling for 80 dollars. "The people" don't grow wheat, but import their flour from this country, finding it more profitable so to do. In regard to their politics, the feeling

AGAINST THE FRANCHISE BILL

is something intense and the name of Gladstone is perfectly abhorred. The reason of this is that the property is chiefly in the hands of the Protestants and in the event of the bill passing they will be outvoted, even in Derry, by the Roman Catholics, who own only a small portion of the property; and ruled by people who have really very little interest in the land. In the North the people fear Catholic supremacy more than they do the rule of the Landlords, with whom nevertheless, they are by no means satisfied although they pay the rent and keep the law. From Derry I went to Bundooran, a seaside watering place, and there on Sabbath afternoon I attended a meeting of Nationalists which was addressed by Parnell and other celebrities. Parnell then expressed his assurance that at the next general election he would have seventy followers, not one of whom would be brought out unless he was perfectly free from party politics and bound himself to follow Parnell and the National party through thick and thin; and this number he said would be sufficient to block all legislation and force the government to give them what they wanted. I was told by a number of priests with whom I conversed that although Parnell is a Protestant, he is held higher in the estimation of the people than even O'Connell. They name bridges, streets, squares and buildings after him, and even Parnell potatoes are numerous.

IN THE SOUTH AND WEST.

After leaving Derry I visited Kerry, Galway Donegal, Cork, and all through the west and south, but I much preferred the north. The people of the southdo not cultivate their lands as well as their follow countrymen of the north, and have not the same thrifty and well-to-do air. The prospects are that there will not be a largs emigration from Ireland for years to come. The priests are strongly opposed to it from the fear of losing the people to the church; the politicians are opposed to it because of the support they would lose in the event of the passage of the franchise bill; and the people themselves are opposed to it because they confidently expect soon to be made absolute owners of the land by act of Parliament.

I also visited Scotland and found the people of the northwestern highlands and western islands as much dissatisfied with their land laws as the Irish. The people there are naturally liberal and opposed to the Lords. They are not in favor of the abolition of the House of Lords, but agitate for its reform, arguing that it should be elective and that they might just as well have hereditary judges and hereditary physicians as hereditary legislators.

LONDON AND THE CONTINENT.

I spent ten days in London and was present at the great Liberal demonstration in West Kensington, at which there were over a hundred thousand people present. From London I went to Paris and spent six days there. Paris impressed me with its beauty and cleanliness. It had not the vast awe and inspiring effect of London. but had a light fantastic air which was a revelation to me. The home life is there almost unknown to the people, the people spending the most of their time in places of amusement. A tourist can live much cheaper in Paris than in London, by making the proper bargains with the landlord before he moves in. The church has lost much of its hold upon the people owing to the attacks of Infidels who are gaining in numbers every day.

STOPPED BY CHOLERA.

I started, out from Paris to go to Italy but while passing through Switzerland I was informed that I would have to pass five days in a lazaretto both going and returning, if ever I did return, and be fumigated for four hours each day, all my luggage being taken out and fumigated as a preventative of cholera. Besides I would have to pay my board and all the expenses of my fumigation while I was in the lazaretto. Not relishing the prospect I retraced my steps northward, visiting Pague and Antwerp, Belgium I found the people divided in their politics into the Church party and the Liberal party, the chief subject of dispute being the school question.

From Antwerp I returned to London, from whence I went to Liverpool and set sail for Canada again.

NEWFOUNDLAND MATTERS.

Before coming west, however, I visited Newfoundland and found the people there strongly opposed to confederation. The majority of the people are Irish Roman Catholics who have the idea that union with Canada would be as bad for Newfoundland as they think Ireland's union with England is for her. Hence they are bitterly opposed to confederation. Among the Protestants also there are many who opposed it in 1866 and who still feel as strongly as they did then. Owing to the recent riots between Orangemen and Catholics, party politics are likely to be divided on religious lines, Protestant against Catholic. The school system of the island is the most contemptible that could possibly be devised. The government divides the money for educational purposes in proportion to the numerical strength of each religious sect. The consequence is, each denomination has its own public schools, and small towns have several very poor schools instead of having one large good public school where the rising generation could be properly educated. As now conducted, each religious denominatinon forms a set of its own, the children as well as the grown people mingling with none but those of their own set.

POLITICS IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

I also spent some time in the Maritime provinces and I think Fielding's success in Halifax was due chiefly to his personal popularity. The views of the people of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick are just the same as they were in 1882 and a general election would have the same result as it had then."

"I have been spending a couple of days here seeing some of the friends of my college days and as I have more to call on yet I will have to leave you. So long!"

Glenelg Council.

Town Hall Glenelg, August 25th 1884.

Council met this day pursuant to adjournmant all the members present, the Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed, road jobs were paid for as follows, in Ward No. 4, under Mr. Dunsmore.

D. Sweeny, gravelling at lot 7, con. 10, $8.75; Arch. Robertson gravelling at lot 1, con. 13, $39; Murdoch McQuarrie, gravelling at lot 1, con. 13, $10; Jas. Vaughen, repairing approach to Cliff's bridge $6; in Ward No. 3, under Mr. Neil.

Jno. Gallagher, gravelling at lot 16, con. 12, $16.23; John Gallagher, at lot 22, con. 12, $6.15; John Fogarty, work at lots 19 and 20 con. 10, $10.70; John Ryan, repairing bride at lot 12, con. 6, $5; R. McCaskell, cutting hill at lot 25 con. 8, $12; Thos. McAssey, repairing crossing at lot 15, con. 8, $5; John Tuohy, work at lot 18, con. 8, $4; Mal. Campbell, work at lot 20, con. 6, $1; John Carney, crossway at lot 14, con. 12, $25; John Wilson, work at Barrhead Mills $36; Henry Boyce, work at Barrhead Mills in 1883, $8; James Lauder, work at lot 13, con. 5, $2; John Cameron, work at lot 9, con. 2, N. D. R. $5; W. J. Rowe, plank for repair of bridge, $1.25; Micheal Henry, work on town-line A. & G. $2.62½; Edward Harrison, cutting hill at lot 18, con. 2, S. D. R. $35; Amos Chislett, plank for culvert, $1;

Members of Council were paid as follows.

J. A. McMillen, committee work 5, days, $10; P. Neil, 4, days on committee, $8; P. Neil, commision on appropriation $14,50; N. G. Dunsmore, committee 1 day, $2; Commission, $5.10; A. McCuaig, committee 4, days, $8; Thos. Davis, committee 4 days, $8; the Treasurer committee 1 day, $2; The Reeve, Treasurer and Clerk were paid $10; each for pay and expences in attending Court of appeal against report of County Valuation. Samuel Overfield, was paid $1.50; mending Scrapers, John Quillician, was paid $1.25; for repair of plough, broken at statute labor, $15 was granted to repair bridge at lot 9. con. 1. E. G. R. The Reeve and Mr. Neil reported on the dangerous condition of the road at Barrhead Mills, the council granted $225; towards putting the road in good condition. The proprietor of the mill agreeing to remove the saw-mill for that amount. By-law was passed striking rates as follows.

County and county Railway 4 six-tenths mills in the dollar, Township and railway 5 mills in the dollar, School Equivelant, 9 tenths of a mill in the dollar. Total 10 and 5 tenths in the dollar.

The Council adjourned to September 29th, at 10 a. m.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

Personals.

Stanley and Eddie Reynolds returned last week from a trip to Montreal.

H. Foster, Merchant of Williamsford returned from Perth two weeks ago.

Rev. Mr. Hart and lady of Williamsford returned recently from an extended visit East.

Mr. Traynor P. L. S. of Dundalk was in Markdale last week.

John Cameron Esq., Warden, was in town last Friday, he gave us a pleasant call.

Mr. Thos. J. Spears of Williamsford has removed with his family to Essex Centre.

Mr. Jas. McDougall of fort William has been spending a few days in Markdale.

Mr. Oliver Daunis. miner from Algoma district near Port Arthur dropped off a day here on his way to Toronto last week.

Mrs. John McKenna is visiting friends in Tara.

Mr. G. S. and Mrs. Bowes have been visiting friends at Milton and Georgetown recently.

Mrs. Grant and Mrs. A. McFarland are making a prolonged visit with friends distant. We pity the grass widowers; had a trial ourselves recently.

Miss Laura Rorke returned last week to Whitby to take her last course in the college.

Mr. and Mrs. Saunders of Regina N. W. T. are visiting at Mr. J. R. Trimble's, Mrs. S. being a sister to Mrs. Trimble.

Mr. Alex. Mathers returned this week from Caledonia.

Meaford Road.

From our own correspondent.

Rev. Dr. Strongman of Eugenia, preached in the Wesley Church last Sabbath afternoon from the text. "What is man that thou art mindeful of him" at the close of the service a collection was taken up in aid of the Educational fund.

Mr. William Buchanan Jr. has been laid up with a severe attact of rheumatism.

Mr. David Johnston met with a serious loss last week, by a fire which he had set out in an old slash, running across his meadow and catching in a stack of hay in which there was some eight or ten tons, this should be a warning to be careful about putting out fire during such dry weather.

The Scott Act will be voted on in Simcoe on the 9th October.

The Scott Act was passed in Hamilton Co., in 1881 by 81 of a majority, and sustained on Tuesday the 9th inst., by a majority of 188 when a vote was taken for its repeal.

C. P. R.

The Ontario and Quebec division of the C. P. R. between Toronto and Smiths Falls which was open about a month ago, is now doing an extensive freight and passenger traffic. It is now the short line to Montreal, is equipped in first class condition, having first class drawing room and sleeping cars, attached, refreshments served on the train, corteous train officials and everything which can be done for the comfort and speedy conveyance of the public is to be found on this new line. We had a trip over the line and can speak from experience, there is now a heavy passenger traffic over the road.

A BLUE GRASS PENELOPE.

By Bret Harte.

CHAPTER I.

She was barely twenty-three years old. It is probable that up to that age, and the beginning of this episode, her life had been uneventful. Born to the easy mediocrity of such compensating scenes as a small farmhouse and large lands, a good position and no society in that vast grazing district of Kentucky known as the Blue Grass region, all the possibilities of a Western American girl's existence lay before her. A piano in the bare-walled house, the latest patented mower in the limitless meadows, and a silk dress sweeping the rough floor of the unpainted "meeting house," were already the promise of those possibilities. Beautiful she was, but the power of that beauty was limited by being equally shared with her few neighbors. There were small, narrow arched feet besides her own that trod the uncarpeted floors of outlying log cabins with equal grace and dignity; bright, clearly opened eyes that were equally capable of looking unabashed upon princes and potentates—as a few later did—and the heiress of the County Judge read her own beauty without envy in the frank glances and unlowered crest of the blacksmith's daughter. Eventually she had married the male of her species, a young stranger, who, as school master in the nearest town, had utilized to some local extent a scant capital of education. In obedience to the unwritten law of the West, after the marriage was celebrated the doors of the ancestral home cheerfully opened, and bride and bridegroom issued forth without regret and without sentiment to seek the further possibilities of a life beyond these already too familiar voices. With their departure for California as Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Tucker, the parental nest in the Blue Grass meadows knew them no more.

They submitted with equal cheerfulness to the privations and excesses of their new conditions. Within three years the school master developed into a lawyer and capitalist, the Blue Grass bride supplying a grace and ease to these transitions that were all her own. She softened the abruptness of sudden wealth, mitigated the austerities of the newly acquired power, and made the most glaring incongruity picturesque. Only one thing seemed to limit their progress in the region of these possibilities. They were childless. It was as if they had exhausted the future in their own youth, leaving little or nothing for another generation to do.

A southwesterly storm was beating against the dressing-room windows of their new house in one of the hilly suburbs of San Francisco, and threatening the unseasonable frivolity of the stucco ornamentation of cornice and balcony. Mrs. Tucker had been called from the contemplation of the dreary prospect without, by the arrival of a visitor. On entering the drawing-room she found him engaged in a half-admiring, half resentful examination of its new furniture and hangings. Mrs. Tucker at once recognized Mr. Calhoun Weaver, a former Blue Grass neighbor; with swift feminine intuition she also felt that his slight antagonism was likely to be transferred from her furniture to herself. Waiving it with the lazy amiability of Southern indifference she welcomed him by the familiarity of a Christian name.

"I reckoned that mabbee you opined old Blue Grass friends wouldn't naturally hitch on to them fancy doin's," he said, glancing around the apartment to avoid her clear eyes, as if resolutely setting himself against the old charm of her manner as he had against the more recent glory of her surroundings, "but I thought I'd just drop in for the sake of old times."

"Why shouldn't you, Cal?" said Mrs. Tucker with a frank smile.

"Especially as I'm going up to Sacramento to-night with some influential friends," he continued with an ostentation calculated to resist the assumption of her charms and her furniture. "Senator Dyce of Kentucky and his cousin Judge Briggs—perhaps you know 'em, or maybe Spencer—I mean Mr. Tucker—does."

"I reckon," said Mrs. Tucker, smiling; "but tell me something about the boys and girls at Vineville—and about yourself. *You're* looking well, and right smart, too." She paused to give due emphasis to this latter recognition of a huge gold chain with which her visitor was somewhat ostentatiously trifling.

"I didn't know as you cared to hear anything about Blue Grass," he returned, a little abashed. "I've been away from there some time myself," he added, his uneasy vanity taking fresh alarm at the faint suspicion of patronage on the part of his hostess. "They're doin' well, though—perhaps as well as some others."

"And you're not married yet," continued Mrs. Tucker, oblivious of the inuendo. "Ah, Cal," she added archly. "I am afraid you are as fickle as ever. What poor girl in Vineville have you left pining?"

The simple face of the man before her flushed with foolish gratification at this old-fashioned ambiguous flattery. "Now look yer, Belle," he said chuckling, "if you're talking of old times and you think I bear malice agin Spencer, why——"

But Mrs. Tucker interrupted what might have been an inopportune sentimental retrospect with a finger of arch but languid warning. "That will do! I am dying to know all about it, and you must stay to dinner and tell me. It's right mean you can't see Spencer, too; but he isn't back from Sacramento yet."

Grateful as a *tete-a tete* with his old neighbor in her more prosperous surroundings would have been—if only for the sake of later gossiping about it—he felt it would be inconsistent with his pride and his assumption of present business. More than that, he was uneasily conscious that in Mrs. Tucker's simple and unaffected manner there was a greater superiority than he had ever noticed during their previous acquaintance. He would have felt kinder to her had she shown any "airs and graces," which he could have commented upon and forgiven. He stammered some vague excuse of preoccupation, yet lingered in the hope of saying something which, if not aggressively unpleasant, might at least transfer to her indolent serenity some of his own irritation. "I reckon," he said, as he moved hesitatingly toward the door, "that Spencer has made himself easy and secure in them business risks he's taking. That 'ere Alameda ditch affair they're talking so much about is a mighty big thing—rather *too* big if it ever got to falling back on him. But I suppose he's accustomed to take risks!"

"Of course he is," said Mrs. Tucker gayly. "He married me."

The visitor smiled feebly, but was not equal to the opportunity offered for gallant repudiation. "But suppose you ain't accustomed to take risks?"

"Why not? I married *him*," said Mrs. Tucker.

Mr. Calhoun Weaver was human, and succumbed to this last charming audacity. He broke into a noisy but genuine laugh, shook Mrs. Tucker's hand with effusion said, "Now that's genuine Blue Grass and no mistake!" and retreated under cover of his hilarity. In the hall he made a rallying stand to repeat confidentially to the servant, who had overheard them: "Blue Grass all over, you can bet your life;" and opening the door was apparently swallowed up in the tempest.

Mrs. Tucker's smile kept her lips until she had returned to her room, and even then languidly shone in her eyes for some minutes after, as she gazed abstractly from her window on the storm-tossed bay in the distance. Perhaps some girlish vision of the peaceful Blue Grass plain momentarily usurped the prospect; but it is to be doubted if there was much romance in that retrospect, or that it was more interesting to her than the positive and sharply cut outlines of the practical life she now held. Howbeit she soon forgot this fancy in lazily watching a boat that, in the teeth of the gale, was beating round Alcatraz Island. Although at times a mere black speck on the gray waste of foam, a closer scrutiny showed it to be one of those lateen-rigged Italian fishing boats that so often flecked the distant bay. Lost in the sudden darkening of rain, or reappearing beneath the lifted curtain of the squall, she watched it weather the island, and then turn its laboring, but persistent course toward the open channel. A rent in the Indian-inky sky, that showed the narrowing portals of the Golden Gate beyond, revealed, as unexpectedly, the destination of the small craft—a tall ship that hitherto lay hidden in the mist of the Saucelito shore. As the distance lessened between boat and ship they were again lost in the downward swoop of another squall. When it lifted the ship was creeping under the headland toward the open sea, but the boat was gone. Mrs. Tucker in vain rubbed the pane with her handkerchief—it had vanished. Meanwhile the ship, as she neared the Gate, drew out from the protecting headland, stood outlined for a moment with spars and canvas hearsed in black against the lurid rent in the horizon, and then seemed to sink slowly into the heaving obscurity beyond. A sudden onset of rain against the windows obliterated the remaining prospect; the entrance of a servant completed the diversion.

"Capt. Poindexter, ma'am!"

Mrs. Tucker lifted her pretty eyebrows interrogatively. Capt. Poindexter was a legal friend of her husband, and had dined there frequently; nevertheless she asked, "Did you tell him Mr. Tucker was not at home?"

"Yes, 'm."

"Did he ask for *me*?"

"Yes,'m."

"Tell him I'll be down directly."

Mrs. Tucker's quiet face did not betray the fact that this second visitor was even less interesting than the first. In her heart she did not like Capt. Poindexter. With a clever woman's instinct, she had early detected the fact that he had a superior nature, stronger than her husband's; as a loyal wife, she secretly resented the occasional unconscious exhibition of this fact on the part of his intimate friend in their familiar intercourse. Added to this slight jealousy, there was a certain moral antagonism between herself and the Captain which none but themselves knew. They were both philosophers, but Mrs. Tucker's serene and languid optimism would not tolerate the compassionate and kind-hearted pessimisms of the lawyer. "Knowing what Jack Poindexter does of human nature," her husband had once said, "it's mighty fine in him to be so kind and forgiving. You ought to like him better, Belle." "And qualify myself to be forgiven" said the lady pertly. "I don't see what you're driving at, Belle; I give it up," had responded the puzzled husband. Mrs. Tucker kissed his high but foolish forehead tenderly, and said, "I'm glad you don't, dear."

Meanwhile her second visitor had like the first, employed the interval in a critical survey of the glories of the new furniture, but with apparently more compassion than resentment in his manner. Only once had his expression changed. Over the fireplace hung a large photograph of Mr. Spencer Tucker. It was retouched, refined, and idealized in the highest style of that polite and diplomatic art. As Capt. Poindexter looked upon the fringed hazel eyes, the drooping raven mustache, the clustering ringlets, and the Byronic full throat and turned down collar of his friend a smile of exhausted humorous tolerance and affectionate impatience curved his lips. "Well, you *are* a d——d fool, aren't you?" he apostrophized it, half audibly.

He was standing before the picture as she entered. Even in the trying contiguity of that peerless work he would have been called a fine-looking man. As he advanced to greet her, it was evident that his military title was not one of the mere fanciful sobriquets of the locality. In his erect figure and the disciplined composure of limb there were still traces of the refined academic rigors of West Point. The pliant adaptability of Western civilization which enabled him, three years before, to leave the army and transfer his executive ability to the more profitable profession of the law, had loosed sash and shoulder strap, but had not entirely removed the restraint of the one or the bearing of the other.

"Spencer is in Sacramento," began Mrs. Tucker in languid explanation, after the first greetings were over.

"I knew he was not here," replied Capt. Poindexter gently, as he drew the proffered chair toward her, "but this is business that concerns you both." He stopped and glanced upward at the picture. "I suppose you know nothing of his business? Of course not," he added reassuringly, "nothing, absolutely nothing, certainly." He said this so kindly, and yet so positively—as if to positively—as if to promptly dispose of that question before going further—that she assented mechanically. "Well, then, he's taken some big risks in the way of business and—well—things have gone bad with him, you know. Very bad! Really, they couldn't be worse! Of course it was dreadful rash and all that," he went on as if commenting upon the amusing waywardness of a child: "but the result is the usual smashup of everything, money, credit, and all!" He laughed, and added, "Yes, he's got out off—regularly routed and dispersed! I'm in earnest." He raised his eyebrows and frowned slightly, as if to deprecate any corresponding hilarity on the part of Mrs. Tucker, or any attempt to make too light of the subject, and then rising, placed his hands behind his back, beamed half humorously upon her from behind her husband's picture, and repeated, "That's so."

Mrs. Tucker knew instinctively that he spoke the truth, and that it was impossible for him to convey it in any other than his natural manner, but between the shock and the singular influence of that manner she could at first only say, "You don't mean it!" fully conscious of the utter inanity of the remark, and that it seemed scarcely less cold-blooded than his own.

Poindexter, still smiling, nodded.

"Where is he," she asked.

"At sea, and I hope by this time where he cannot be found—or followed."

Was her momentary glimpse of the outgoing ship a coincidence, or only a vision? She was confused and giddy, but, mastering her weakness, she managed to continue in a lower voice: "You have no message for me from him? He told you nothing to tell me?"

"Nothing, absolutely nothing," replied Poindexter. "It was as much as he could do, I reckon, to get away before the crash came."

"Then you did not see him go?"

"Well, no," said Poindexter, "I'd hardly have managed things in that way." He checked himself, and added, with a forgiving smile, "but he was the best judge of what he needed, of course."

"I suppose I will hear from him," she said quietly, "as soon as he is safe. He must have had enough else to think about, poor fellow."

She said this so naturally and quietly that Poindexter was deceived. He had no idea that the collected woman in front of him was thinking only of solitude and darkness, of her own room, and madly longing to be there. He said, "Yes, I dare say," in quite another voice, and glanced at the picture. But, as she remained standing, he continued more earnestly: "I didn't come here to tell you what you might read in the newspapers to morrow morning, and what everybody might tell you. Before that time I want you to do something to save a fragment of your property from the ruin—do you understand? I want you to make a rally and bring off something in good order."

"For him," said Mrs. Tucker with brightening eyes.

"Well—yes—of course—if you like—but as if for yourself. Do you know the Rancho de los Cuervos?"

"I do."

"It's almost the only bit of real property your husband hasn't sold, mortgaged or pledged. Why it was exempt—or whether only forgotten—I cannot say."

"I'll tell you why," said Mrs. Tucker, with a slight return of color. "It was the first land we ever bought, and Spencer always said it should be mine, and he would build a new house on it."

Capt. Poindexter smiled and nodded at the picture. "Oh, he did say that, did he? Well, *that's* evidence. But you see he never gave you the deed, and by sunrise to morrow his creditors will attach it — unless——."

"Unless——?" repeated Mrs. Tucker, with kindling eyes.

"Unless," continued Capt. Poindexter, "they happen to find *you* in possession."

"I'll go," said Mrs. Tucker.

"Of course you will," returned Poindexter pleasantly. "Only as it's a big contract to take suppose we see how you can fill it. It's forty miles to Los Cuervos, and you can't trust yourself to steamboat or stage-coach. The steamboat left an hour ago."

"If I had only known this then," ejaculated Mrs. Tucker.

"*I* knew it, but you had company then," said Poindexter, with ironical gallantry, "and I wouldn't disturb you." Without saying how he knew it, he continued: "In the stage coach you might be recognized. You must go in a private conveyance and alone—even I cannot go with you, for I must go on before and meet you there. Can you drive forty miles?"

Mrs. Tucker lifted up her abstracted pretty lids. "I once drove fifty—at home," she returned, simply.

"Good! and I dare say you did it then for fun. Do it now for something real and personal—as we lawyers say. You will have relays and a plan of the road. It's rough weather for a *pasear*, but all the better for that. You'll have less company on the road."

"How soon can I go?" she asked.

"The sooner the better. I've arranged everything for you already," he continued with a laugh. "Come now—that's a compliment to you, isn't it?" He smiled a moment in her steadfast, earnest face, and then said more gravely: "You'll do. Now listen."

He then carefully detailed his plan. There was so little of excitement or mystery in their manner that the servant, who had returned to light the gas, never knew that the ruin and bankruptcy of the house was being told before her, or that it's mistress was planning her secret flight.

"Good afternoon, I will see you to-morrow then," said Poindexter, raising his eyes to hers as the servant opened the door for him.

"Good afternoon," repeated Mrs. Tucker, quietly answering his look. "You need not light the gas in my room, Mary," she continued in the same tone of voice as the door closed upon him; "I shall lay down for a few moments, and then I may run over to the Robinsons for the evening."

She regained her room composedly. The longing desire to bury her head in her pillow and "think out" her position had gone. She did not apostrophize her fate, she did not weep; few real women do in the access of calamity, or when there is anything else to be done. She felt that she knew it all; she believed that she had sounded the profoundest depths of the disaster, and seemed already so old in her experience that she almost fancied she had been prepared for it. Perhaps she did not fully appreciate it; to a life like hers it was only an incident, the mere turning of a page of the illimitable book of youth; the breaking up of what she now felt had become a monotony. In fact, she was not quite sure she had ever been satisfied with their present success. Had it brought her all she expected? She wanted to say this to her husband, not only to comfort him, poor fellow, but that they might come to a better understanding of life in the future. She was not perhaps different from other loving women, who, believing in this unattainable goal of matrimony, have sought it in the various episodes of fortune or reverses, in the bearing of children or the loss of friends. In her childless experience there was no other life that had taken root in her circumstances and might suffer transplantation; only she and her husband could loose or profit by the change. The perfect understanding would come under other conditions than these.

She would have gone superstitiously to the window to gaze in the direction of the vanished ship, but another instinct restrained her. She would put aside all yearning for him until she had done something to help him, and earned the confidence he seemed to have witheld. Perhaps it was pride—perhaps she never believed his exodus was distant or complete.

With a full knowledge that to-morrow the various ornaments and pretty trifles around would be in the hands of the law, she gathered only a few necessaries for her flight and some familiar personal trinkets. I am constrained to say that this self-abnegation was more fastidious than moral. She had no more idea of the ethics of bankruptcy than any other charming woman: she simply did not like to take with her any contagious memory of the chapter of the life just closing. She glanced around the home she was leaving without a lingering regret; there was no sentiment of tradition or custom that might be destroyed; her roots lay too near the surface to suffer from dislocation: the happiness of her childless union had depended upon no domestic centre, nor was its flame sacred to any local hearthstone. It was without a sigh that, when night had fully fallen, she slipped unnoticed down the staircase. At the door of the drawing-room she paused and then entered with the first guilty feeling of shame she had known that evening. Locking stealthily around she mounted on a chair before her husband's picture, kissed the irreproachable mustache hurriedly, said, "You foolish darling, you!" and slipped out again. With this touching endorsement of the views of a philosopher, she closed the door softly and left her home forever.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rattlesnakes.

The special peculiarity of the group of America's venomous serpents called rattlesnakes is that they make a sharp rattling noise by vibration of the tail. Hence the family name is Crotalidæ, from *crotalia*, jingling ear-rings of pearls worn by the Roman girls, or *crotalum*, a castanet. The fat-bodied, sluggish, terrestrial serpents bear their castanets at the extremity of the tail, in the shape of a varying number of hollow, and somewhat rounded segments, terminating in one of a more globular form called "the button." These are hinged loosely together, giving them considerable play, and the number of pieces, as well as their shape, varies greatly in different snakes and different ages; while two species—the copperhead and the massassauga—have none at all, but can boast only a horny tip to their tails. There are records of forty-five, thirty-two and twenty-one rattles; but three to fourteen is the usual number in full-grown crotali of the largest-sized species. They show no accurate index of age, notwithstanding the contrary has been so long the popular belief. But though it is possible that, by playing upon the curiosity or even by deceiving through mimicry, the crepitating tail might now and then become useful, we do not think that as an aid in food getting it is ever of more than accidental service. As a matter of sober fact, the rattle is not heard when the crotalis is seeking its prey, which is procured by stealthily crawling and by lying ambushed, patient and rigid, in the accustomed haunts of small animals until chance favors. That the rattling of the crotali answers the purpose of a call we know from the fact (recorded in many places) that other rattlesnakes quickly respond and hasten toward the one ringing the alarm. Moreover, in the latter part of the summer, the snakes sometimes make the sound loudly and long when they have no apparent reason to be alarmed, but, by the argument from analogy, can reasonably be supposed to be calling the opposite sex. That the rattling of one serpent in captivity has an immediate effect upon other crotali within hearing is constantly observed, and in many cases where the young have been seen to run into the mouth of the old one for protection they appear to have been summoned and informed of their danger by this signal. The instant the snake suspects danger it throws itself into the coil of vantage and sounds its long roll, varying the swiftness of the vibration, and the consequent loudness of its note, as its apprehensions increase or diminish.

"Dead Man's Gulch."

The following incident occurred during the early days of the Californian gold fields. A miner had died in a mountain digging, and as he was much respected, his acquaintances resolved to give him a "square funeral," instead of putting the body in the usual way into a roughly made hole, and saying, by way of funeral service, "Thar goes another bully boy under!" They sought the services of a miner who bore the reputation of having, at one time in his career, been "a powerful preacher in the States." And then, Far Western fashion, they all knelt down while the extemporized pastor delivered a prodigiously long prayer. The miners, tired of this unaccustomed opiate, to while away the time, began, digger fashion, fingering the earth that had been taken from the grave. Gradually looks were exchanged, whispering commenced and increased, until it became loud enough to attract the attention of their parson. He opened his eyes and stared at the whispering miners. "What is it, boys?" Then, as suddenly his eyes lighted on sparkling scales of gold he shouted, "Gold, by jingo! And the richest kind o' diggin'! The congregation is dismissed!" Instantly every man began to prospect the new digging, the parson not being the least active of the number. The body had to be burried elsewhere; but the memory of the incident lived from the name given to the locality, for "Dead Man's Gulch" became one of the richest goldfields in all California.

"Molly, I wish you would be a better little girl," said an Austin father to his little daughter. "You have no idea how sorry I am, that mama has to scold you all the time." "Don't worry about it, pa," was the reply of the little angel; "I am not one of those sensitive children. Half the time I don't hear what she says."—*Texas Siftings.*

A MODERN MONTE CHRISTO.

Remarkable Case of Punished [illegible]

The Victim Living Only for Revenge.

An Erie (Pa.) despatch says: Three [illegible] ago a well-dressed, finely formed, [illegible] cased gentleman knocked at the door [illegible] the humble cottage occupied by [illegible] Gates, who lives in the back country, [illegible] twenty miles south of this city, and [illegible] ed concering the widow's son, who had [illegible] home ten years ago. In a short time [illegible] stranger's identity was revealed and [illegible] widow's long-lost son was in her arms. [illegible] name of the gentleman is Charles Stafford. Ten years ago he was a rough, uncultured backwoods lad. His life since then [illegible] been passed, until Wednesday, in the [illegible] tentiary at Alleghany, and the story of [illegible] transition from a boorish to a refined [illegible] dition discounts the fiction which was [illegible] primary cause of the change. Last Wednesday Gov. Pattison signed Stafford's pardon and liberated him, after serving [illegible] of the fifteen years to which he had [illegible] sentenced for a crime that had shocked [illegible] part of the State. The victim of the [illegible] is now a young matron, living in the [illegible] ity, and morbialy sensitive on the subject. Stafford, the ignorant, uncultured [illegible] cutter, was arrested, and was convicted upon strong circumstantial evidence. [illegible] strongest link in the chain was the fact [illegible] when arrested he wore the red vest [illegible] the victim of the crime noticed upon [illegible] masked assailand in the woods. The [illegible] assertion that he had been induced to [illegible] vests with a man named McGahan, who [illegible] he was going west, was uncorroborated, [illegible] when a number of other links were supplied by some witnesses named Rockwell and [illegible] Reeder Moore, there was no doubt in [illegible] minds of the jury, and they convicted [illegible] in less than ten minutes. Four years [illegible] the man named by Stafford as the [illegible] who swapped vests with him died in [illegible] charcoal woods of Michigan, and [illegible] dying confessed to the truth of the [illegible] er's story. He denied being the [illegible] perpetrator, but said Stafford was as [illegible] cent as an unborn babe. The [illegible] was duly attested and sent on here, but [illegible] considered too obscure by the authorities. Two years later Reeder Moore, the [illegible] who gave the most damaging testimony committed suicide, and while in the [illegible] of death he confessed and exonerated Stafford. The community began to [illegible] that an innocent lad was languishing in prison. Lawyers of eminence [illegible] citizens of prominence proffered their [illegible] vices, and by degrees a mass of evidence [illegible] obtained that conclusively established [illegible] ford's innocence. Through the [illegible] process of the State Pardon Board his [illegible] lease was finally effected on Wednesday.

Being interviewed by our correspondent he stated that when he arrived at the [illegible] tentiary and reflected upon the fifteen [illegible] to be passed there he almost went [illegible] His ignorance he saw was against [illegible] The Judge who sentenced him had [illegible] to his unintellectual condition as being [illegible] harmony with the brutish nature of [illegible] crime, and he had seen the approving [illegible] of the jury. He felt that he could [illegible] help himself or prove his innocence [illegible] out education, and so he resolved to [illegible] the power which knowledge [illegible] Through the kindness of the officials [illegible] learned how to read and write, and [illegible] launched into the study of mankind as [illegible] flected in the daily press. The newspapers furnished to the convicts were devoured [illegible] him with avidity, and soon he knew [illegible] of the world and its doings than those [illegible] outside the prison walls. One day he [illegible] cured Dumas's "Count of Monte Cristo" and upon that work of fiction his [illegible] life was shaped.

Stafford, after reading this book, [illegible] more than ever determined to acquire [illegible] knowledge which gives power. There [illegible] no learned abbe in the penitentiary to [illegible] into his cell, but for cell companions [illegible] once had a minister who had gone [illegible] and a lawyer who had not done [illegible] From these he had obtained some [illegible] information. He lived now for revenge. Upon his knees he swore by the eternal [illegible] that each of the wretches who had [illegible] away his liberty should be made to suffer [illegible] he was suffering. By the force of his [illegible] acquired intelligence he reasoned out a [illegible] ry which plainly indicated the guilty [illegible] and laid bare the cunning plot of the [illegible] spirators. What was dark to him when [illegible] ignorant lad was now clear as day. The perspicuity of the letters he sent [illegible] lawyers was remarkable and materially aided them in their search for the [illegible] United States Detective Benson [illegible] up the clues thus furnished and succeeded [illegible] arresting four of the alleged perjurers.

Stafford's plan for revenge is to [illegible] the law his instrument in crushing [illegible] Some of them have grown wealthy in [illegible] meantime, one being a rich banker, [illegible] proposes to devote the remainder of his [illegible] to the purpose of establishing their [illegible] The wife of the man whom he charges [illegible] being the actual porpetrator of the [illegible] has made damagiug admissions, which [illegible] ford was engaged in copying when the [illegible] porter found him. When he read of [illegible] death of the man in Michigan and the [illegible] cide of Reeder Moore, he says he cried [illegible] passion and railed against the king of [illegible] for robbing him of his prey. The [illegible] the Judge who sentenced him was regarded by him as the fulfilment of the curse [illegible] his old mother hurled at the Court after [illegible] son's sentence was pronounced. Taken together it is one of the most remarkable [illegible] kindred cases.

Worthy of Respect.

To be worthy of respect demands [illegible] honor, truth, and sincerity. It demands that a man be a good son and brother [illegible] good husband and father, an industrious and faithful workman, a just and [illegible] master, a loyal and trustworthy citizen. [illegible] he be these he is respectable, for he [illegible] claims upon the respect of all who [illegible] him. He may wear homespun or [illegible] cloth, may live in an attic or palace, [illegible] work with his hands or his brain, may [illegible] but few friends or be the centre of an [illegible] ing crowd, may be dependent upon his [illegible] labor for support, or possess the wealth [illegible] a Rothschild—his true respectability [illegible] neither heightened by the one or lowered [illegible] the other. It inheres in this character, [illegible] in its belongings. It is dependent [illegible] what he is, not upon what he has.

Looking on the Bright Side.

"Dear me, Janet! you've spilt water over my play-house," complained sister [illegible] "Oh, but never mind," said J[illegible] "We'll play it rains so fewly in their [illegible] try the dolls will be glad."

OUR YOUNG FOL[KS]

A Hero on Crutches.

The Tay Bridge disaster! Who [illegible] got that most sudden and awful [illegible] phe? The dark night, the howli[ng] [illegible] the hurrying train, the broken bri[dge] [illegible] then that last horrible plunge of th[e] [illegible] carriages and their human freight [illegible] The story is like a nightmare in [illegible] ghastliness; we cannot escape from [illegible] Naturally enough, the details of i[t] [illegible] ed in all the papers of the day, and [illegible] farther than our own island, drew [illegible] thetic cries of pity and horror from [illegible] tinental neighbors.

The Germans, especially, had a [illegible] their own to say on the subject, [illegible] the name of "Carl Springel" rose fr[om] [illegible] to their lips.

Who was Carl Springel, and [illegible] way did the Tay Bridge accident [illegible] story?

I will tell you, and I am sure you [illegible] will swell with a proud joy in the r[illegible] my tale, for Englishmen can welcom[e] [illegible] of whatever nation he may be.

Carl Springel, then, was the lame [illegible] railway official in South Germany. Springle, the father, among other [illegible] performed that of keeping watch o[n] [illegible] nights over the great bridge known [illegible] Devil's Gulch Bridge, which spanne[d] [illegible] rible cleft in the rocks, two hund[red] [illegible] wide and a hundred and fifty deep. [illegible] ravine below a mountain stream [illegible] and fought its way into the valley [illegible] deep down it seemed to lie at [illegible] times, but in winter weather the str[eam] [illegible] came a torrent of tremendous force, [illegible] to a terrific height.

Such a sudden swell took place on [illegible] of November, 1857, after twenty [illegible] heavy and continued rain. Wilhelm [illegible] el was, of course, on duty all day, a[nd] [illegible] coming home towards evening, Carl [illegible] to pay him a visit at his post, carryi[ng] [illegible] him his father's supper.

The night was one of black darkn[ess] [illegible] the lame lad struggled along on his c[rutches] [illegible] the breath half blown out of his feeb[le] [illegible] his ears dinned by the fury of the st[orm].

He was within a hundred yards [illegible] bridge—renowned in the neighborho[od] [illegible] triumph of engineering skill—when a [illegible] er blast than usual made him totter [illegible] crutches, while at the same moment [illegible] ful crash made itself heard above the [illegible] of the storm.

It was—it could be nothing else [illegible] bridge giving way, Carl felt sure. [illegible] agony of haste and terror he pushed [illegible] ward the spot, calling frantically [illegible] father's name. But how could he h[ear] [illegible] through the tumult?

The lad pressed on still further. [illegible] on the railroad track now, and the f[illegible] ject he stumbled against was his [illegible] hand-truck, the red light yet burnin[g] [illegible] but no father near.

And beyond that—ten yards furth[er] [illegible] the sight was too awful, the dim gla[re] [illegible] lantern showing a cruel gap where th[e] [illegible] had been—a fearful chaos of shatter[ed] [illegible] onry and timber, and boiling [illegible] "Father! Father!" cried Carl again [illegible] horror, but no voice answered. "[illegible] gone down with the bridge!" shrie[ked] [illegible] poor fellow.

For a second or two he lingered as [illegible] lyzed by the sight of the fearful [illegible] holding tightly the useless supper-ca[n] [illegible] a sudden thought filled his soul [illegible] flowing, and gave him new strength [illegible] and dare.

The night train—that was due. [illegible] lay below in that awful gulf, who [illegible] warn it of its danger? Who would [illegible] back from that leap into nothingness [illegible] it must inevitably take if left to pu[rsue] [illegible] course unchecked?

"I must do it," said Carl with c[lenched] teeth.

Up above no danger signal was [illegible] there was only one lame boy and [illegible] moments of time to save a train full of [illegible] beings.

The boy threw away his crutches [illegible] on to his fathers's truck, and wo[rked] [illegible] steadily back toward the great city. [illegible] mattered it that he steered straig[ht] [illegible] the jaws of death? He should s[top the] train; he would make the driver s[ee] [illegible] and learn the danger ahead.

It was all as Carl knew it wo[uld.] Round the curve of the mountain, [illegible] glittering serpent, came the nigh[t] [illegible] speeding on—ever nearer, nearer, till [illegible] trembled under its weight.

Then Carl stood up as well as he [illegible] on his truck, and raised the red ligh[t] [illegible] about his head, waving it backward [illegible] ward to attract the notice of the engine[er.] He lost all sense of personal danger; [illegible] only bent on saving the train.

"The bridge—the bridge is down!" [illegible] ed the boy.

Only just in time came the warnin[g.] [illegible] engine-driver, always on his guard [illegible] spot, turned off the steam, and the tr[ain] [illegible] its crowd of living beings, was arre[sted] [illegible] the brink of the abyss.

But where was Carl the while? [illegible] the truck?

Hurled fifty feet into the air by [illegible] coming train, the boy was never aga[in] [illegible] recognized as the living Carl Sprin[gel.] [illegible] was found afterward, a lifeless and [illegible] corpse, among the rocks.

A tombstone stands in a grave[yard in] South Germany on which in glittering [illegible] of gold is this inscription:

CARL SPRINGEL.

AGED 14.

"He died the death of a hero and a[illegible] and saved two hundred lives."

The memorial was erected by thos[e] [illegible] by the lad's heroism, the only rec[illegible] they could make of a brave and [illegible] deed.

Success and Prosperity.

People who are fond of complai[ning of] the injustice of circumstances, declar[e] [illegible] the good are often unsuccessful and [illegible] are often prosperous, would do well [illegible] lyse carefully their estimate of succ[ess and] prosperity. If they include in it rich[es] [illegible] and position, and exclude from it [illegible] mind, a contented spirit, a good co[illegible] a noble character, and the luxury [illegible] good, they are right, according [illegible] standard. But, if these latter po[illegible] are preferable, then are the good pr[illegible] blessed with a prosperity that no mi[illegible] can touch and no loss can remove, [illegible] evil are truly unsuccessful, thou[gh they] may have wealth and station and po[illegible] case.

A MODERN MONTE CHRISTO.

Remarkable Case of Punished Innocence. The Victim Living Only for Revenge.

An Erie (Pa.) despatch says: Three days ago a well-dressed, finely formed, self-possessed gentleman knocked at the door of the humble cottage occupied by widow Gates, who lives in the back country, some twenty miles south of this city, and inquired concering the widow's son, who had left home ten years ago. In a short time the stranger's identity was revealed and the widow's long lost son was in her arms. The name of the gentleman is Charles Stafford. Ten years ago he was a rough, uncultured backwoods lad. His life since then has been passed, until Wednesday, in the Penitentiary at Alleghany, and the story of the transition from a boorish to a refined condition discounts the fiction which was the primary cause of the change. Last Wednesday Gov. Pattison signed Stafford's pardon and liberated him, after serving ten of the fifteen years to which he had been sentenced for a crime that had shocked the part of the State. The victim of the crime is now a young matron, living in the vicinity, and morbialy sensitive on the subject. Stafford, the ignorant, uncultured woodsutter, was arrested, and was convicted upon strong circumstantial evidence. The strongest link in the chain was the fact that when arrested he wore the red vest which the victim of the crime noticed upon his masked assailand in the woods. The latter assertion that he had been induced to swap vests with a man named McGahan, who said he was going west, was uncorroborated, and when a number of other links were supplied by some witnesses named Rockwell and Reeder Moore, there was no doubt in the minds of the jury, and they convicted him in less than ten minutes. Four years after the man named by Stafford as the person who swapped vests with him died in the charcoal woods of Michigan, and before dying confessed to the truth of the prisoner's story. He denied being the actual perpetrator, but said Stafford was an innocent babe. The confession was duly attested and sent on here, but was considered too obscure by the authorities. Two years later Reeder Moore, the witness who gave the most damaging testimony committed suicide, and while in the throes of death he confessed and exonerated Stafford. The community began to think that an innocent lad was languishing in prison. Lawyers of eminence and citizens of prominence proffered their services, and by degrees a mass of evidence was obtained that conclusively established Stafford's innocence. Through the tedious process of the State Pardon Board his release was finally effected on Wednesday. Being interviewed by our correspondent he stated that when he arrived at the penitentiary and reflected upon the fifteen years he must be passed there he almost went mad. His ignorance he saw was against him. The Judge who sentenced him had adversely his unintellectual condition as being in harmony with the brutish nature of the crime, and he had seen the approving nod of the jury. He felt that he could never help himself or prove his innocence without education, and so he resolved to possess the power which knowledge gives. Through the kindness of the officials he learned how to read and write, and then crunched into the study of mankind as depicted in the daily press. The newspaper was furnished to the convicts were devoured by him with avidity, and soon he knew more of the world and its doings than thousands outside the prison walls. One day he procured Dumas's "Count of Monte Cristo," upon that work of fiction his future was shaped.

Stafford, after reading this book, was more than ever determined to acquire the knowledge which gives power. There was a learned abbe in the penitentiary to whom his cell, but for cell companions he had a minister who had gone wrong, a lawyer who had not done right. From these he had obtained some useful information. He lived now for revenge. On his knees he swore by the eternal God that each of the wretches who had sworn away his liberty should be made to suffer as he was suffering. By the force of his newly acquired intelligence he reasoned out a theory which plainly indicated the guilty parties, laid bare the cunning plot of the conspirators. What was dark to him when a tyrant lad was now clear as daylight. The perspicuity of the letters he sent to his lawyers was remarkable and materially aided them in their search for the facts. United States Detective Benson followed the clues thus furnished and succeeded in getting four of the alleged perjurers. Stafford's plan for revenge is to make the law his instrument in crushing those of them have grown wealthy in the meantime, one being a rich banker, but proposes to devote the remainder of his life to the purpose of establishing their guilt. The wife of the man whom he charges with being the actual perpetrator of the crime has made damagiug admissions, which Stafford was engaged in copying when the officer found him. When he read of the death of the man in Michigan and the confession of Reeder Moore, he says he cried with joy and railed against the king of terrors for robbing him of his prey. The death of the judge who sentenced him was regarded by him as the fulfilment of the curse which the mother hurled at the Court after the sentence was pronounced. Taken together it is one of the most remarkable cases.

Worthy of Respect.

To be worthy of respect demands virtue, truth, and sincerity. It demands that a man be a good son and brother, a good husband and father, an industrious and faithful workman, a just and kind neighbor, a loyal and trustworthy citizen. Only in these he is respectable, for he has a right upon the respect of all who know him. He may wear homespun or broadcloth, he may live in an attic or palace, may be rich with his hands or his brain, may have few friends or be the centre of an admiring crowd, may be dependent upon his daily labor for support, or possess the wealth of Rothschild—his true respectability will be neither heightened by the one or lowered by the other. It inheres in this character, and not in his belongings. It is dependent upon what he is, not upon what he has.

Looking on the Bright Side.

"Dear me, Janet! you've spilt water on my play-house," complained sister. "Never mind," said Janet, "but never mind," said Janet, "I'll play it rains so fewly in their cots the dolls will be glad."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A Hero on Crutches.

The Tay Bridge disaster! Who can forget that most sudden and awful catastrophe! The dark night, the howling wind, the hurrying train, the broken bridge, and then that last horrible plunge of the doomed carriages and their human freight!

The story is like a nightmare in its swift ghastliness; we cannot escape from it.

Naturally enough, the details of it appeared in all the papers of the day, and travelling farther than our own island, drew sympathetic cries of pity and horror from our continental neighbors.

The Germans, especially, had a word of their own to say on the subject, in which the name of "Carl Springel" rose frequently to their lips.

Who was Carl Springel, and in what way did the Tay Bridge accident recall his story?

I will tell you, and I am sure your hearts will swell with a proud joy in the reading of my tale, for Englishmen can welcome a hero, of whatever nation he may be.

Carl Springel, then, was the lame son of a railway official in South Germany. Wilhelm Springle, the father, among other duties, performed that of keeping watch on stormy nights over the great bridge known as the Devil's Gulch Bridge, which spanned a terrible cleft in the rocks, two hundred feet wide and a hundred and fifty deep. In the ravine below a mountain stream struggled and fought its way into the valley—deep, deep down it seemed to lie at ordinary times, but in winter weather the stream became a torrent of tremendous force, and rose to a terrific height.

Such a sudden swell took place on the 19th of November, 1857, after twenty hours of heavy and continued rain. Wilhelm Springel was, of course, on duty all day, and, not coming home towards evening, Carl set out to pay him a visit at his post, carrying with him his father's supper.

The night was one of black darkness, but the lame lad struggled along on his crutches, the breath half blown out of his feeble body, his ears dinned by the fury of the storm.

He was within a hundred yards of the bridge—renowned in the neighborhood as a triumph of engineering skill—when a stronger blast than usual made him totter on his crutches, while at the same moment an awful crash made itself heard above the raging of the storm.

It was—it could be nothing else but the bridge giving way, Carl felt sure. In an agony of haste and terror he pushed on toward the spot, calling frantically on his father's name. But how could he hear him through the tumult?

The lad pressed on still further. He was on the railroad track now, and the first object he stumbled against was his father's hand-truck, the red light yet burning on it, but no father near.

And beyond that—ten yards further! Ah! the sight was too awful, the dim glare of the lantern showing a cruel gap where the bridge had been—a fearful chaos of shattered masonry and timber, and boiling waters! "Father! Father!" cried Carl again in his horror, but no voice answered. "He has gone down with the bridge!" shrieked the poor fellow.

For a second or two he lingered as if paralyzed by the sight of the fearful chasm, holding tightly the useless supper-can; then a sudden thought filled his soul to overflowing, and gave him new strength to do and dare.

The night train—that was due. If father lay below in that awful gulf, who would warn it of its danger? Who would hold it back from that leap into nothingness, which it must inevitably take if left to pursue its course unchecked?

"I must do it," said Carl with clenched teeth.

Up above no danger signal was shining; there was only one lame boy and a few moments of time to save a train full of human beings.

The boy threw away his crutches jumped on to his fathers's truck, and worked it steadily back toward the great city. What mattered it that he steered straight into the jaws of death? He should stop the train; he would make the driver see him, and learn the danger ahead.

It was all as Carl knew it would be. Round the curve of the mountain, like a glittering serpent, came the night train speeding on—ever nearer, nearer, till the line trembled under its weight.

Then Carl stood up as well as he was able on his truck, and raised the red light wildly about his head, waving it backward and forward to attract the notice of the engine driver. He lost all sense of personal danger; he was only bent on saving the train.

"The bridge—the bridge is down!" shrieked the boy.

Only just in time came the warning. The engine-driver, always on his guard at this spot, turned off the steam, and the train with its crowd of living beings, was arrested on the brink of the abyss.

But where was Carl the while? Carl and the truck?

Hurled fifty feet into the air by the oncoming train, the boy was never again to be recognized as the living Carl Springel, but was found afterward, a lifeless and mangled corpse, among the rocks.

A tombstone stands in a graveyard in South Germany on which in glittering letters of gold is this inscription:

CARL SPRINGEL.
AGED 14.
"He died the death of a hero and a martyr, and saved two hundred lives."

The memorial was erected by those saved by the lad's heroism, the only recognition they could make of a brave and unselfish deed.

Success and Prosperity.

People who are fond of complaining of the injustice of circumstances, declaring that the good are often unsuccessful and the evil are often prosperous, would do well to analyse carefully their estimate of success and prosperity. If they include in it riches, fame and position, and exclude from it peace of mind, a contented spirit, a good conscience, a noble character, and the luxury of doing good, they are right, according to their standard. But, if these latter possessions are preferable, then are the good prosperous indeed with a prosperity that no misfortune can touch and no loss can remove, and the evil are truly unsuccessful, though they may have wealth and station and power and ease.

FOUR DAYS ON A RAFT.

Terrible Sufferings of Four Sailors on the Lake.

A Muskegon, Mich., special says that the crew of the wrecked schooner W. W. Brigham were picked up in mid-lake recently by the schooner Walter Smith, and landed there. The unfortunte men tell a terrible story of their experience. The names of the men are Jas. O'Leary, Patrick Powers, Richard Bird and Edwin Anderson. The Brigham left last Saturday for Chicago, loaded with lumber. When she reached mid-lake a violent storm arose, and the schooner nearly swamped. The men stood at the pumps nearly all night, during which time the storm increased. At about 10 o'clock on Monday the Brigham capsized, turning completely bottom up. The men clampered upon the floating lumber, and with the aid of a piece of rope, make a temporary raft. Every sea swept over them, and their sufferings cannot be told. Hunger and sleep pressed upon them at times, but the men were fighting for life and thought only of clinging to the raft. Tuesday dawned without succor, and it passed so slowly that it seemed like an eternity to the half-famished men tossed about on the waves. A vessel was seen, but the only signal they had, an old oil cloth coat, failed to attract attention. Another weary night and Wednesday dawned upon the third day on the raft without any better prospects. On Thursday morning the schooner Walter Smith, bound from Muskegon to Highland Park, rescued the shipwrecked crew. Captain Smith noticed some objects on the water which he took to be human beings and bore down on them. Aid came in the nick of time, for the suffering sailors could not have held out much longer.

A Harvest of Feathers.

A correspondent of the *Newark Advertiser* writes as follows from Mexico: "The industry of ostrich farming is about to be attempted in this country by Mr. William Zimmerman, an American who has experimented successfully in Southern California with ostriches imported from Cape Colony, South Africa. He tells me he has been very successful there, that his birds thrive, propagate well, the climate suits them and that their feathers are of fine quality and fetch a high price. Mr. Zimmerman has just obtained a concession from the Mexican government, allotting him certain public lands and exempting the same from taxation for a long period of years, to encourage him in forming a company whose object shall be ostrich farming in this country.

"The vast plain described above, covering many millions of acres, is peculiarly suited to ostrich farming, because it is level, and ostriches need level grazing land, as they are liable to fracture their long, bony legs when clambering over rough country or up hillsides; because of the great quantities of cactus, of many varieties, growing wild all over that tract, and cactus leaves, after being trimmed of their thorns, form one of the items of food most longed for by the ostrich, and because the temperature of that section of Mexico is most favourable to the ostrich, since it never varies more than 15 degrees throughout the year; is never colder than the climate of Cape Colony, South Africa, where these birds thrive so well.

"By irrigation, the whole of this vast plain can be made to produce all the grain needed as food for as many ostriches as can be brought there, and leaves a large surplus for sale. Irrigation can easily be accomplished by boring arteaian wells. No doubt a great future in this direction lies before the Mexicans. Labor is so phenomenally cheap here—farm laborers being paid only 25 cents to 31½ cents per day—the cost of living in the country towns and on farms so trifling, the climate so favourable, and never cold enough in the section above described to injure ostriches, the cactus, of many species, growing wild in such quantities that it would seem as if nature had contrived to arrange this spot as the natural home on this side of the Atlantic for the huge birds who furnish the most beautiful feathers known to man, lay the biggest egg, kick the hardest of all birds, are both monogamists or polygamists as it suits their fancy to be, have the most extraordinary appetite, drink the most water, have the tenderest stomachs (in spite of, or, perhaps, because of all the stones, broken bottles, old clothes, hoopskirts, sardine boxes and other like dainties they freely partake of on occasion,) the most violent passions and are the most terrible fighters of of all birds.

The Theory of Color.

The theory of color is as yet unknown, and we are but on the threshold of a delightful science. Though there are many to whom the study would offer no attractions, yet these would scarcely out-number those who have "no ear" for music, and who, notwithstanding that fact, attend concerts, are taught to "play the piano," and are even given instruction in singing until the tortured ears of the teacher end of the martyrized household lead to their own release from pain. But to those gifted with the capacity it will be an immense boon to have the science of color recognized as such, and laid open to the willing student. The characterisation of colors has yet to be studied. A French writer says, "You may laugh in a sky-blue bonnet, but you must not weep in a rose-colored one." In the same way no one would willingly put on a yellow gown if she felt dull or in a peevish mood. There is a cheerful good-nature about the color, as seen in pansies, in laburnum, or in buttercups, that unsuits it for darker moods. Violet is sentimental, but the paler mauve laughs with good nature and lightness of heart. There is something solemn about the splendour of the more brilliant tints of red, and much of pretentiousness in the decided shades of blue. musicians recognize similar qualities in the various keys in which they write. Some are chosen for interpreting a querulous ditty, and others for words of a melancholy drift. All these possibilities are to be found in colors, as in sounds, in tints as in tones. Many of us now seize these harmonies by a sort of intuition, but our interpretation of them must be as lame and inadequate as was Jubal's harp to render the music of the spheres, perhaps more audible to mortals in those early days of the world's youth. Will no one accomplish for sight what musicians have done for sound? We have not even words wherewith to write of colors, but have to borrow from the language of music. Should any hereafter make the rough places smmoth and the crooked ways straight, it will be matter of gratitude, not only to the possessor of artistic perceptions, but to the world at large, since the science of dress must thereby become greatly simplified, and an infinite variety be rendered possible without further resources than those we now possess.

Photographing Motion.

Interesting experiments in instantaneous photography are being made by Edward Maybridge at the university of Pennsylvania. A space on the college grounds has been set apart with a high board fence surrounding three sides of the enclosure; the fence has been painted a bright white. On the fourth side there is a shed covered with black material, while the ground is covered with an inch of coal dust. This is the background and directly opposite is a little structure, with an open front, containing twelve cameras. On Saturday a splendidly developed young student, a member of the University Crew, stripped to the skin, was photographed in various attitudes. He took his position in front of the row of cameras. At a signal he seized a bucket of water, raised it in the air and tossed away the contents. The instant he moved Mr. Maybridge touched an electric button. A series of sharp clicks sounded as in rapid succession the shutters of each camera were freed. As the last click sounded the water was falling to the ground, and twelve photographs had been taken of the young man, representing twelve phases of the movements through which his body went while lifting the pail and emptying it of water. Even the water itself was photographed as just leaving the pail, again as falling, and again as reaching the ground.

The young athlete was also photographed pulling a rowing machine, climbing a ladder, striking a ball, and other movements designed to bring his muscles into full play.

The Stingiest Man in the World.

The old man who drives the stage over here is the stingiest man in the world, says a Rye Beach correspondent of the Chicago *Inter Ocean*. He always collects his money at the start, because several years ago a passenger from New York or somewhere died on the way over, and the old man never got his fare. He doesn't propose to lose another fifty cents in that way. Passengers can do whatever they like, for all he cares, but he proposes to get his money before they do it. They say he used to keep a livery and feed stable, where farmers who came to town put up their horses and fed them. A shoe factory failed at Haverhill, and the old man went over there when they sold the assets at auction. He bought a waggon-load of shoe pegs, brought them home, and put them in an oat bin. When a farmer put up his horse the old man would give the animal four quarts of shoe pegs and charge fifty cents for them. It was a dark barn and the owner couldn't tell them from oats. Of course the horses wouldn't eat any, and the farmer would get scared because they had lost their appetites. The old man had a mixture which he recommended in such cases and which he sold at fifty cents a bottle. It was harmless stuff and was made by stirring up thistle tops or something of that sort, but it had a great reputation, for the horses would be given a dose before they started, and another when they got home, and, having nothing but shoepegs all day, they were hungry enough to eat their own heads off by the time they got the taste of oats. The credit of the appetite was given to the medicine, of course, and the old man got a big reputation as a horse doctor, and made a mint of money out of his thistletop soup soup until the shoepeg business was discovered, when he quit the livery business and went to driving stage.

The Age of the Soldier.

When we hear of veteran soldiers there are few probably who realise how few years of active warfare justify the employment of the term. Two or three years of service in the field are sufficient to convert into trustworthy soldiers the most hastily raised levies. Double that experience would justify the application to any troops of the term veterns. War is in every sense a wasteful occupation, and a few year's experience under an active general will reduce to smallest limits the number of those who have accompanied him through his successive campaigns. As a rule, fighting is done by boys, and the period of adventure, so far as the private soldier is concerned, coincides with that of the pursuit of war. These reflections are suggested to me by a curious mistake, as I regard it, in the picture of "The Morning of Agincourt," which constitutes the solitary contribution of Sir John Gilbert to this year's Academy Exhibition. Buy the description of Grandpre in "King Henry V." quoted in the catalogue, by the words of Chorus depicting the English with "gesture sad," with "lank-lean cheeks and war-worn coats," and by the answer of King Henry to the French herald—

"There's not a feather in our host.
. . . . . .
And time hath worn us into slovenry."

we know how wretched was the appearance of the English soldiers. This is faithfully presented by Sir John Gilbert in a picture worthy of his reputation. To the other misfortunes of the English host, however, he has added old age. Scarcely a man is there whose years can number less than fifty, and not a few may claim another decade. This is, of course, wholly erroneous. In the case of combats waged against foreign ascendency such as were fought by the Swiss, or on behalf of liberty of conscience, like the wars of the Covenanters, middle-aged men may be numbered among the combatants. The armies sent to France under successive kings, however consisted of the personal followers of the great nobles or peasants hastily impressed in Kent or Essex. Youth alone could face such privations as attended the victors at Agincourt.

A Methodist minister once started a church in a young western town, but for want of pecuniary support was soon obliged to abandon it. His farewell sermon to the lukewarm brethren was characterized by more heat than elegance. He ended thus:—"At the last day the Lord will say to St. Peter, 'Where is your flock?' and St. Peter will answer, 'Here, Lord,' He will say to Calvin, 'And where are your sheep?' and Calvin will reply, 'Here, Lord;' and so all of the shepherds can answer. But when he asks me, 'Where are your sheep?' how will you feel when I am compelled to reply, 'Lord, I haven't any; mine were all hogs?'"

A Gorilla Study from Life.

Nature says of the young gorilla of the Jardin des Plantes: It had been imported from the Gaboon, and it was the first living specimen of this great anthropomorphic ape which had been brought to France. Its study would have presented many points of interest, not alone from the natural history point of view, but also from the opportunity it would have afforded for studying the development of its intellectual faculties. This young specimen was about three years of age; he had already his full complement of milk-teeth, and the long and sharp canines were decidedly longer than the molars. In disposition he appeared to be very different from either the ourang-outang or the chimpanzee. While these in a state of captivity are most gentle and sociable, this young gorilla on the other hand was savage, morose and brutal; he never gave his keeper the least mark of affection; he never allowed himself to be touched without evidencing the greatest aversion, and for the most part he returned caresses by snappings. He never took the least part in the games of the other apes, and he most reluctantly tolerated having them near him. He was not very active and most generally he kept himself crouched up in the corner of the cage, or sitting on a branch with his back up against the wall, and scarcely ever moved but to look about for something to eat. He used his hands with much readiness, and they were extremly well developed. His lips were less mobile than in the chimpanzee, especially the lower lip, which was never pouted out when drinking into a spoon shaped form. His eyes were extremely mobile, and were crowned with immense superciliary ridges; his nose was flat, with excessively large nostrils, giving him a quite peculiar physiognomy. Since the above note was presented by Alph Milne-Edwards to the Paris Academy of Sciences, the young gorilla died at Jardin des Plantes.

The First Meerschaum Pipe.

In 1723 there lived in Pesth, the capital of Hungary, Karol Kowates, a shoemaker whose ingenuity in cutting and carving on wood, etc., brought him into contact with Count Andrassy, with whom he became a favorite. The Count, on his return from a mission to Turkey, brought with him a piece of whitish clay, which had been presented to him as a curiosity on account of its extraordinary light specific gravity. It struck the shoemaker that, being porous, it must be well adapted for pipes, as it would absorb the nicotine. The experiment was tried, and Karol cut a pipe for the Count and one for himself. But in the pursuit of his trade he could not keep his hands clean, and many a piece of shoemaker's wax became attached to the pipe. The clay, however, instead of assuming a dirty appearance when Karol wiped it off, received wherever the wax adhered to it a clear brown polish instead of the dull white it previously had. Attributing this change in the tint to its proper source, he waxed the whole surface, and polishing the pipe again, smoked it, and noticed how admirably and beautifully it colored, also how much more sweetly the pipe smoked after being waxed. Other noblemen, hearing of the wonderful properties of this singular species of clay, imported it in considerable quantities for the manufacture of pipes. The natural scarcity of this much esteemed article and the great cost of importation in those days of limited facilities for transportation rendered its use exclusively confined to the richest European noblemen until 1840, when it became a more general article of trade. The first meerschaum pipe made by Karol Kowates has been preserved in the museum of Pesth.—*Armagh Guardian.*

Prince Leopold as a Host.

Mr. James Payn says in his "Literary Recollections" in the *Cornhill*: "As a host Prince Leopold was almost faultless. He never forgot, however great might be the interval between their visits, the little peculiarities of his friends. In royal residences the early hours which are essential to my private comfort are not usual, nor is it customary to retire before the master of the house. But long before it grew late he would make some pleasant observation about the habits of those who were not night birds which left me free to go to roost. He was not a student in the ordinary sense of the word, though his knowledge of science and philosophy was probably much superior to mine, but he was well acquainted with the lighter branches of literature, and took great pleasure in them. I had the satisfaction of introducing him to the works of Lefanu, and his admiration of that author (so strangely neglected by the general public, notwithstanding the popularity of some of his imitators) vied with my own. He was fond of humor, though not of the boisterous kind (which perhaps requires physical health for its appreciation), and his favorite modern author was Thackeray. In Scott, too, he took a great delight and pointed out to me with pride a memento which had been given him by his hostess at Abbotsford, the hog oak walking stick which Sir Walter brought away with him from Ireland, and of which he made such constant use. He had had his choice of richer relics, but had the good taste and sense to know what to choose."

The Coming American.

If we could only learn that there are but twenty-four hours in a day. But it is a national fault with us to try to crowd about thirty-six hours into every day. We want to make up ten columns of matter in a nine column paper. When a hen refuses to sit before she is ready, thus teaching humanity a lesson of patience and the eternal fitness of things, we do not yield to the hen; we construct artificial hatchers, and hatch out twelve dozen chicks in forty-eight hours. If plants and vegetables refuse to grow for us as rapidly as we think they should, we force them into hot beds, and make them keep step with the times. We fly past the wind and outstrip the birds with our railway trains; we make water run up hill; we light our streets without oil, gas, or candle; we take the sting out of lightning with platinum tips; when we can't fly we run; and if we have to walk we don't, we simply sit still and telephone. We go up-stairs in an elevator; and we call a messenger boy or policeman or a hack with an electric bell. We won't even make the physical exertion to shout "fire;" we press a button or pull down a hook, and a machine gives the alarm for us. We are going to be physically lazy. If it be true, as the scientists say, that unused members and organs disappear, in so many generations the American people will be a race of men without legs.—*Hawkeye.*

VAGARIES OF SLEEPLESSNESS.

Queer Ways by Which Victims of Insomnia Soothe Themselves to Slumber.

"The various eccentricities and whimsical fancies of the men and women who suffer from wakefulness defy all rule, and would be amusing if they were not so dangerous to the patient and so discouraging to the doctor. There are many persons who cannot sleep on the left side, others who must have their heads point to some pet quarter of the compass, patients who demand noise, like the ticking of a clock, and others who require perfect silence to enable them to fall asleep. What, for instance, do you think of a woman who cannot, or will not sleep in a room carpeted with anything except straw matting and who cannot sleep in the same room more than ten consecutive nights? I am assured and believe that she has faithfully tried, again and again, to exceed this ten-night limit; that the eleventh night is invariably sleepless, the twelfth excited, hysterical perhaps, the next worse, and so on, until, on two occasions when I have been called, I can assure you that her condition was too critical to admit of a suspicion of malingering."

"Are women more subject to it than men?"

"Not in my experience, nor is it confined to the physically or mentally weak among men. A well known athlete has assured me that, after training for some important event, he used often to be thrown out of condition by sleeplessness for several nights preceding the trial of strength, until he discovered that he could always sleep if the closet door in his chamber were set wide open. Even now, in travelling, if he occupies a room without a closet, he is certain to lose his night's sleep.

"A grave and self-contained judge," continued the physician, "every night ties a black thread tightly round the big toe of his left foot—the right won't do at all—and, with judicial gravity, claims this as a certain cure for what he used to call his "night fits;" while a classmate of mine at college, now an eminent and eloquent clergyman, once confided to me with much self-reproach and perturbation of mind, when he ever had an attack of sleeplessness he became at once possessed by an irresistible temptation to say 'damn,' and that cabalistic word once uttered, his unrest vanished, and sleep came at once. 'Think,' said he to me, solemnly, but with a twinkle in his eye, 'of a minister of the Gospel becoming irresponsibly profane for want of something to put him to sleep, when he has a desk full of old sermons in the house.'"

"Irresponsibly profane?" we repeated.

"Quite so. Maudsley declares insomnia to be a frequent cause of insanity, and I am inclined to regard it as one of the most obscure of mental diseases."

"And the cure?"

"Well, there is a grim humor about giving a restless man the 'active principle of hops' to put him to sleep, but as for the permanent cure, the most satisfactory cures are those queer fancies of the patients themselves. They may be absurd and irrational, but they are lasting, and taste better than most medicines."—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Bird's Intelligence.

A correspondent of *Nature* writes: "The following instance of animal intelligence may interest some of your readers. While walking through the forest here the other day, I found a young jay on the ground scarcely able to fly. As I stooped down to examine it I was somewhat startled at a swoop made at my head by the old birds, their wings actually touching my hat. Determined not to be driven away, I remained by the young bird, whereupon a succession of like swoops were made at my head; these I easily succeeded in parrying with my stick, although the old birds frequently came in different directions. After about a couple of minutes the old birds seemed to have come to the conclusion that nothing could be achieved in this fashion, and one of them, flying to some little distance, kept calling to the younger one, who half hopped half flew after her. I, of course, followed; and now occurred what seemed to me a striking instance of animal sagacity. The pines here are covered with lichen and a long hairy kind of moss, which easily crumbled into dust. The cock bird perched himself on the tree over my head, and began pecking with wonderful rapidity at this lichen and moss so that, the moment I looked up a shower of fine dust fell on my face. As I followed the young bird, the old one followed me, got on a branch as close to my head as he could, and sent a shower of dust down upon me. I can scarcely doubt that the dust, like the previous swoops, was intended rather to blind me than to distract my attention. Have instances of like sagacity—i. e., the apparent knowledge of the organ of vision, and the means of injuring it—been noticed in jays before?"

An Illuminated Bouquet.

The latest novelties in bouquets, newer even than pink water lilies or blue hydrangeas, was carried by the Princess of Wales at a ball after the races at Goodwood. It was of roses, and in the middle of it was concealed a miniature electric lamp, the light from which could be turned on at will, by means of a little switch in the form of a lady's brooch. Gentlemen's boutonniers, are also so arranged as to contain an electric light. These, if they come generally into use, will deal a death blow to flirtations in dark places, as a passing friend has but to turn on his battery, and lo! forms and features are revealed with uncompromising distinctness. Paterfamilias will probably be a willing patron of the electric boutonniere, as he can thus not only follow up and drive away ineligibles and detrimentals, but can collect his scattered forces as the small hours approach, and gather them under his wings preparatory to departure.

Madman and Murderer.

A terrible affair is reported from the town of Grulich, in Moravia. A madman killed his son twenty-six years old, with an axe and then cut the body to pieces, declaring that he intended to cure the remains for food. The crime was committed in the presence of the young man's mother, who was crippled with gout and powerless to interfere. The murderer then looked the door of the cottage, which is in an isolated position. On the second day after the occurrence of the crime the mother succeeded in communicating with a passing neighbor, who informed the police. On the arrival of the gendarmes the madman defended himself vigorously with his axe, but was eventually captured.

The Standard.

MARKDALE SEPT. 18, 1884.

CANADA'S GREAT FAIR.

Everything has proved favorable for the success of Toronto Industrial Exhibition. The weather has been simply delightful and the attendance as well as the number of enteries have been in excess of any former year. A greater number left this district this year than any former one, many of whom have not yet returned.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

Dayton, Ohio Aug. 30th 1884.

DEAR SIR.—Knowing as I do that your are always pleased to receive news from every avalable source is my plea for writing this letter.

Early last spring I passed from under the British Lion "that braved for a thousand years the battle and the breeze" into the Dominions of that proud bird of liberty the American Eagle, that flaps his protecting wings screeching defiance of all possible enemies, I am now quietly settled down under the proudly flapping folds of the stars and stripes.

I am now duly iniliated into the mysterias of commercial travelling, having visited in business capacity over one hundered of the chief towns and cities of Ohio. This is a fine farming country. The cultivated land is almost free from stone, notwithstanding this, good building stone can easily be obtained from the numerous quarries along the banks of rivers. Crops are good this season, wheat will average 25 bushels per acre; hay 2 to 4 tons and corn 50 bushels; sugar cane, tobacco, sweet potato and and fruit are abundant, harvest is over here generally in July,

Very little snow in this country only 3 to 5 inches in Jan. and Feb. The contest for the presidential chair is waxing warm. In consequence of this there is a little stagnation in business, but as soon as this political campaign is settled an energetic reaction is onticipated. In the course of my peregrinations I came to Dayton nearly two weeks ago, Dayton is a good manufacturing city population 60,000. One of the most stupendieous monuments of human industry exhibited to our eager gaze here is the world famed soldiers' home encercling 750 acres of land cultivated into a "Garden of Eden" by 4,400 heroes of the abolished slavery of the South. This is the largest home in the United States, 2nd is Milwankee 3rd Hampton in Virginia 4th in New York State. The Dayton home was established in 1865 for the disabled Volunteer Soldiers of the Union Army. The dining hall consists of two floors each seating 1,100 persons it requires over 100 waiters to attend to the wants of their comrades. Everything is conducted in a systematic and satisfactory manner. There is a chain of artificial lakes dotted with Islands, they are well stocked with fish an equipment of row boats are in readiness, A well drilled band entertains the visitors with choice operatic airs. The deer park comprising bears, monkeys, allegators, turtles, buffaloes, elks, wolves, birds of various kinds and other animals this is quite an attraction, the beauty of the garden is indescribable. Surmounted by cliffs, terraces and lakes; bordered by grottos, cascadey and murmuring fountains; blessed with living springs of pure water, and enlivened by the music of birds, which give to it an air of fairy land.

Swans drift idly by on the bosom of the lake. Mounted guns, pointing their grim visages over the peaceful water, are unheaded by the approaching flock of water fowl, there are 200 flower beds, laid out and stocked with about 200,000 plants, flowers and shrubs all the products of the home propagating houses and conservatories, the products of the home farm are valued at $20,000 a year; the soldiers consume each day the following.—6,300 lbs. of bread, cakes and biscuit, 4,900 lbs. of beef, poark and fish; 500 lbs. of butter 500 lbs. of cheese; 600 lbs. of tea 1,200 gals. of coffee, 150 gals. of milk; 240 lbs. of sugar; 300 doz. of eggs; 600 lbs. of beans; 45 bushels of onions; 50 bushels of potatoes 650 lbs. of dried apples; 240 gals. of oysters on Christmas Day; 2,600 lbs. of turkey on Thanksgiving Day; 240 doz. of oranges on each holiday, there are 2,600 noble heroes deposed in the cemetery, and seldom a day passes but the roll of the muffled drum and the farewell volley informs the survivors that another of them has gone to join the ranks of the dead. The Soldiers Monument near the cemetry is 48 feet high surmounted by a statue of colossal size, of a private soldier at parade rest. One on the four corners stand life like representations of the four branches of the servises. All the statutes are of pure white marble and are carved in the highest style of art coming from Italy, this monument was erected at a cost of $20,000. I leave here to-day for Cincinnati thence to Kentuckey about end of Sept. Be pleased to insert the above notes and oblige.

Yours Faithfully,
P. J. McCASEY.

Walters Falls.

From our own Correspondent.

DEAR SIR.—After a nap, Rip Van Winkle like, of about a quarter of a Century, this place is rousing itself and begining to show remarkable signs of activity. Refreshed, doubtless, by the long slumber, the probability is, that this village will advance with astonishing rapidity, to be sure, it may not be able in the long run, to rival Chicago or New York; however, when once fairly started on the progressive road, no one can predict with certainty when or where the final stop will be made.

To drop Metaphor and Hyperbole and desend to plain, common sense, practical, affairs, the village has undoubtedly made greater advance this last year than in any previous one within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

First and foromost, comes the new Roller Flouring Mill, fitted up with the latest improved machinery; a handsome structure, which would do credit to any Town or village in the Dominion, the conception of which, and successful completion, being mainly due to the praiseworthy enterprise and perseverance of our respected townsmen Messrs. Richard Olmstead and Clarke. Early insummer a fine new barn overlooking the village was put up on his place by Mr. Robt. Walters, then came Dr. McClelland's new Grocery and Drugstore, there is now also in course of erection three building's, one for the sale of Agricultural Implements by Mr. Jas. Delerce Mail carrier. one for a general Store by Mr. George King, and the other a dwelling House by Mr. Wm. Mc Quaker. This Limstone Ridge is considered to be a very healthy site, the creek that flows briskly through and turns the Mills, is a natural drain, by carrying off all superfluous water, no stagnent pools ever form, and Misma and Malaria are unknown. From the village can be seen to the west, a fine tract of clear land which for Agricultural capabilities might compare favorably with any in the Province. Then we have the famous Falls, although not quite so grand as Niagara, they present attractions, to tourists and visitors, by the romantic beauty of the surrounding scenery. Cheering accounts come from all quarters around here of the magnificent crops, and favorable Harvest, which will make the farmer's heart war glad and many others besides.

There is very little discussion of the Scott Act in this place at present, public attention is probably directed, to the great contest about to take place in Halton, and which will be decided in a few days. with regard to the argument so much dwelt upon by the opponents of the Act, viz., "The infringement of personal liberty," I would merely say, that there exists, compulsory Vaccination compulsory education, compulsory Sanitary regulations all for the public weal, and I can see no good reason why there should not also be, enforced sobriety.

BARRY LYNDON.

Mr. John Pepper, father of the Rev. Mr. Pepper, Methodist Minister of this place, died on Tuesday evening aged 78 years.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, *McGregor's Speedy Cure* leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a *relief* but an *absolute cure* for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's. A. & S. 4

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Sabbath last was an exciting day. The swamp near the village was found covered to be on fire about noon, the high wind blowing in the direction of the village made it very dangerous. At one time it was feared the village could not be saved. While men were watching the school house, it was discovered that the yeard of McGregor's mill was on fire. The fire had caught underneath a very large pile of lumber. Fortunately steam had been got up and the pump was set to work. Willing hands had been summoned at the first outbrake by the bell, and whistle, and by means of desparate work the lumber was removed, and the fire extinguished. It was feared that they would have to abandon it at times, but persevernance was rewarded, and the mill saved, very fortunately too, for there was no insurance.

During the removal of the lumber, a heavy hardwood plank was thrown on Mr. Morgan, inflicting a terrible wound on the top of his head. He was assisted home, and is now doing well.

Toward evening it was deemed advisable to light the part of the swamp, and long grass near the village, as the wind had changed to a more favorable direction. and a number of men with torches did so, but again the wind changed and the village was than in greater danger. The firebell and whistle summoned aid to the workers, and at once emptied the churches shortly after the commencement of the sermons. The danger was then very great, as the wind was driving the brands and coals in every direction, but just then a welcome thunder storm passed over, of which we received sufficient to very considerably lessen of not remove danger.

The question of the seperation of Proton from the county of Grey and its annexation to Dufferin is now being agitated. From what has been said, it appears the township would have everything to gain, and nothing to lose by the step.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the Blood regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50 cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale. 1

IN THE WOODS AND CHATTELS.

IN THE ESTATE OF

JOHN MANAREY,

(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34 of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Manarey, late of the Township of Euphrasia, County Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 30th May 1884, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the 1st DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1884 to send by post, prepaid, to Joseph Manarey, giving P. O., in the County of Grey, administrator of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the administrator then have notice.

JOS. MANAREY,
Administrator

Date September 4th 1884.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner ROBERT CLARK Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

HEAP'S PATENT

Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Factory

UNION STREET, (B. Allans Old Stand,)
OWEN SOUND.

By this system you can have a closet inside your house (if desired) and yet have no smell from it.

By their use you ensure Health, Comfort and Cleanliness.

CALL AND SEE THEM WORKING.

Wm. Heap, SANITARY ENGINEER.

Agent for Markdale; W. Cornwall.

Notice of Dessolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given, that the partnership lately subsisting between W. H. Rutledge and John Trelford of Markdale, under the name of Rutledge & Trelford. butchers, was dissolved on the 13th day of September 1884, by Mutual consent, The business will be carried on by W. H. Rutledge who will collect all accounts, and pay all liabilities of the late firm.

Signed { W. H. RUTLEDGE,
JOHN TRELFORD.

—:o Toronto House, o:—

We are now showing special drives in *New, Stylish* and *Fashionable*

Dress Goods, Laces, Trimmings. **Mantle Cloths, Buttons, Hosiery,**

LADIES & GENTS UNDERCLOTHING ETC.

—:o:—

TWEEDS, CANADIAN, SCOTCH and WEST of ENGLAND for Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Garments—Cheap, Fashionable and Stylish.

BOOTS AND SHOES

For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.

We invite special attention to our

BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED TEA SETS,

Suitable for **Wedding Gifts** or **Birthday Presents.**

TEAS A Spesialty from **15c** to **60c per lb.** Every grade. Splendid value. **TEAS**

Give us a call. Examine & compare goods & prices

Markdale, Sept. 1, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

BIRTHS.

MCLEOD—At Manitoulin, on the [illegible] the wife of W. A. McLeod, of a [illegible]

MARRIAGES.

DOUGHERAN—WOOD—By the Rev. Grandy at the Methodist Parsonage dale, on the 11th inst., Mr. Jacob head to Miss Eliza Wood all of Eup

DEATHS.

GOULD—In Euphrasia, on the 1st infant child of Mr. James Gold.

BOWLER—In Artemesia, on the 26th William Roy. son of Mr. Wesley aged 1, month and 15 days.

MANN—In Markdale on the 9th Reignald C. I. son of Mr. Thos. aged 4, months 3 days.

COOPER—In Euphrasia, on the 14th Rachel wife of Mr. Wm. Cooper, years.

VISITORS TO OWEN SO

DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT

THE "BON MARCH

THEY HAVE THE

LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPE

ASSORTMENT OF

CROCKER

AND WILL SELL

Lower than the Tor Houses.

Look at Thi

A GOOD ENGLISH-MA

SERGE SU

(This is no Shoddy.)

BOYS' - - - FROM
YOUTHS' - - - "
MENS' - - - "

Everybody should loo at the

Bon March

They sell everything

ROCK BOTTOM PRIC

B. ALLEN'S old s

OWEN SOU

TO SCHOOL TRUST

The undersigned is manufacturing cellent assortment of

School Furnitu

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of design and most approved pattern. recommended by School Trustees and ers, for cheapness, comfort and wherever tried. An assortment of School Bells kept always on hand. catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW M

STEER ASTRA

LOT 90, Con. 2, West of Tor Sydenham Road, Glenel white spotted steer, with horns tur year old. Any person giving satisf formation will be suitably rewarded.

MARSHALL BA

205-207 Markd

New Butcher Sh

The best meats the country can kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PART

THE TOWN WHERE ORDE

A share of public patronage re solicited.

Remember the stand in McNe

RUTLEDGE & TRELF

181

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath

Having made extensive improv my Grist Mill I feel confident I good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON

Chopping Done Every

Custom Sawing and Bills Fille shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH A ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Log

69ly. M. AKITT.

WALTHAM, ELGIN. SWISS **WATCHES.**

LARGE STOCK OF CLO
Quadruple Plated War
Wedding Rings, 18
RINGS, CHAINS, SEAL
Lazzarus & Morris and Specks, good Violin Str Musical Instruments.

Careful and accurate re ing personally attended to fully warranted.

Square Dealing. - Fair Pr

W. A. BROWN
MARKDALE

Local and Other Item

NOTICES in these columns intended to b any individual or Society will be charge cents a line for the first insertion an cents a line each subsequent insertion.

School Books — And Statio at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

GLENELG Council meets on the at the town hall.

Dye Stuffs at the Medical Hall Turner & Co.

A MAN who smokes is said to third class male (mail) matter.

National Pills the favorite purgative anti-bilious medicine, they are mild thorough.

HOLLAND Council will meet Williamsford on Monday the 22n

HAMILTON the Markdale photog her is turning out magnificent tures.

WHY is maple molasses like f because they work best in hot weat

What makes me laugh when others
It is because I always buy
McFarland's Tea.

THE last Markdale cattle fair fairly attended and prices somew improved.

MOTTO. PHOTO, and picture fra selling out at a great discount for month at the photo gallery, Mark

THE Weekly *Mail* to the en 1885 for $1, subscription taken at STANDARD office.

What is it makes me hale and stout
And all my friends can't make it
McFarland's Tea.

THE Weekly *Globe* for $1, to end of 1885 leave your name subscription at this office.

WHY buy shody boots when can get genuine leather ones at Farland's.

MR. ALEX. WEBSTER, formerly Priceville has opened a general s in Cookstown.

Single copies of the ST DARD five cents each.

MR. F. MACRAE has leased an o in Dunlop's building two doors S of the City Hotel, where he will att to conveyancing &c.

WHY buy old trashy auction go when McFarland sells nice, cle fresh goods. Imported direct.

THE Royal Templars in this vil had an addition of eight members their last regular meeting.

PAIN from indigestion or sick h ache is instantly relieved by one d of Rejuvinator Bitters, made f roots and herbs. Sold by Smith, barber.

MR. D. S. MONROE, now teach at Dungannon has been engaged head teacher in Flesherton School.

The magical power over pain that Hagya Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the mar of ancient times. It acts in a natural man to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumati Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and pai injuries.

LARGE stock of Rejuvinator Bitt at Smith the barber's this week. T best preventative from Cholera.

ANOTHER lot of that famo Japan tea, 50 cents per l worth 70, at R. J. Sproule Flesherton.

THE Scott Act will be voated on the united counties of stormont, Du das and Glengarry on the 16 October.

WALTHAM,

ELGIN. SWISS

WATCHES.

LARGE STOCK OF CLOCKS,
Quadruple Plated Ware,

Wedding Rings, 18 k.,

RINGS,
CHAINS,
SEALS,

Lazzarus & Morris and Boss Specks, good Violin Strings, Musical Instruments.

Careful and accurate repairing personally attended to and fully warranted.

Square Dealing. - Fair Prices.

W. A. BROWN.
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

School Books—And Stationary at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Glenelg Council meets on the 29th at the town hall.

Dye Stuffs at the Medical Hall. A Turner & Co.

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National Pills the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine, they are mild and thorough.

Holland Council will meet at Williamsford on Monday the 22nd.

Hamilton the Markdale photographher is turning out magnificent pictures.

Why is maple molasses like flies; because they work best in hot weather.

What makes me laugh when others sigh
It is because I always buy
McFarland's Tea.

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Motto. Photo, and picture frames selling out at a great discount for one month at the photo gallery, Markdale.

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And all my friends can't make it out
McFarland's Tea.

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Single copies of the Standard five cents each.

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Pain from indigestion or sick headache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs. Sold by Smith, the barber.

Mr. D. S. Monroe, now teaching at Dungannon has been engaged as head teacher in Flesherton School.

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

Large stock of Rejuvinator Bitters at Smith the barber's this week. The best preventative from Cholera.

Another lot of that famous Japan tea, 50 cents per lb., worth 70, at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

The Scott Act will be voated on in the united counties of stormont, Dundas and Glengarry on the 16th October.

Mr. Bar is going to have the most handsome shop front in town, besides being the first and only plate glass front in Markdale.

Why Jennie.—Would you believe it! You can get Factory Cotton for 4 cents a yard at the "Bon Marche," Owen Sound. They sell everything at rock bottom prices.

Are you a subscriber to the Standard and would like to send the paper to a friend, if so we will forward it the balance of the year to any address free of postage for 25 cents.

Large stock of hair oil to hand splendid preparation keeps the head free from dandruff makes the hair soft and glossy. Sold by Smith the barber.

The Shelburne *Free Press* is to be enlarged this week, this paper has been materially improved during the year, and is now about to take an important "forward march."

The Weekly Globe.—We are now prepared to take subscriptions for the Weekly *Globe* for balance of this year and all of 1885 for $1. The cash must accompany the order. Hand them in to this office at once and get three months free.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

A change has been made in the railway time table, trains now run about on the old time. We cannot say how long this arrangement may last, as changes come often and sudden lately. A number from Euphrasia on their way to the Industerial Exhibition last week got left owing to the unexpected change.

For Sale.—Fire Insurance agency in the village of Markdale. Apply to W. L. Young.

A cattle yard has been provided by the Railway Company at Berkely station, which is a great convenience to the farming community.

Mr. J. R. Trimble of this village has four horses at the Toronto exhibition this week.

Mr. M. L. Hawken of the 11th line Euphrasia, had a cow which got her leg broken by getting fast between two roots of a tree recently.

The highest price paid for skins at Walker Bro's. store and tin depot, Markdale.

Plewes' new mill is up and being pushed forward with all possible speed, Mr. Plewes, the mill-wright is determined to make a model roller mill of it.

Light.—The greatest invention of the age is the *electric lamp*. It will produce as much light as six ordinary lamps. See it; buy it. John Richards agent for Markdale.

Sheep.—Mr. Wm. Shepherdson of Euphrasia will exibit this fall at the various local fairs two large load of sheep, in Cotswool, Leicester and Shropshire Downs, all of which he will offer for sale.

One car load stoves just arrived which will be sold at the lowest living prices, an inspection invited. Walker Bro's. Markdale.

Omitted.—The Glenelg Agricultural Society will give a premium of $1 & 50 for first and second prize factory made cheese, 40 lbs. this being accidentaly omited in the prize list, those interested will take notice.

A large assortment of tinware, granite ware, lamps, brushes, brackets &c., at bottom prices at Walker Bro's. Markdale.

The Montreal *Star* will be sent to new subscribers from the 1st October 84 to the 1st January 1886 for $1. Now is your time to secure the best family paper published 15 months for $1. Subscribe at this office,

Oh Mary.—Call and get me a Spool of Cotton from the "Bon Marche," Owen Sound. It is only 3 cents. They keep all makes. The cheapest store in town. Needles 2 cents a packet.

Geo. Grant & Co., are doing a good seasons business in the planing factory line, having turned out a great amount of dressed lumber, sash, doors, &c., &c., and have given general satisfaction. They also keep a good stock of furniture.

A big discount off the balance of wheel rigs at Shanahan's Carriage Works, we have not many left and are bound to clear them all out to make room for our winter work which is now in the way. Call at once and get a bargain in a waggon, carriage or buggy, all guaranteed for four years.

New fashioned.—A few days ago a lady was shopping at McFarland's; after making somewhat extensive purchases wound up by asking the clerk for twenty-five cents worth of new fashioned rice, she was promptly helped to Tapioca which proved to be the desired article.

Well Mother.—I am sure no one need be afraid to by at the "Bon Marche," Owen Sound. "Just listed. They will refund the money for any article not approved of if returned within seven days, neither soiled nor worn. No credit.

Our Little Ones for September is as bright and attractive as ever. For beauty and variety of illustrations and interesting and attractive reading matter, it stands unsurpassed as a magazine for children. $1.50 a year. Russell Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

Miss Ford continues to improve and is now considered out of all danger. The bullet still remains in her face, but causes no inconvenience or pain. She attended church last Sunday and will probably soon resume her place in school.

Accident.—Last Friday Mr. Isaac Plewes Mill-wright received a stroke from a stick of scantling while working on Plewes' new mill, the stick struck him accross the eyes and it was thought he was fatally wounded but we are glad to state he is fast recovering.

Markets.—Every farmer is now anxious to know the state of the market and the prospects for prices of farm produce. Everything at present indicates low prices, wheat especially is very cheap and likely to rule low.—Following are Markdale markets as we go to press. Fall Wheat per bushel 65 to 70: Spring 60 to 70; Oats 25: Barley 45 to 55: Grass Seed 1.50 to 1.75: Potatoes 30. Butter 17. Eggs 15.

Did'nt come.—C. P. Sherman's New York Comedy advertised for an exhibition in Markdale last week but failed to put in an appearance.

Their advance agent left several small unpaid bills here as also in other places in the district where his show was announced to take place.

Tea meeting.—A tea meeting will be held in Hannah's School House, 10th line Holland on Friday the 26th inst., the entertainment to consist of addresses by several reverend gentlemen and readings, recitations, songs, and music &c., by well known amateurs. The Markdale M. church are choir also announced to be present. Admission 25 cents, tea served at 6.30 p. m. See posters for full particulars.

The Dundalk *Herald* has entered on its fourth year and the proprietor, Mr. T. Hall, is sparing no pains to make it a success, the people of Dundalk should give it a liberal support which it richly deserves. The *Herald* is the best paper for its size in the county, and it is large enough for any country paper.

Pick Pockets.—On Monday evening last Mr. Wm. McNally, a neighboring farmer, got "full" while in this village, and in his anxiety to let his associates know he was not "strapped" exhibited a number of bills; later in the evening he was relieved of his wealth by some unknown person or persons. The next morning however he found his pocket-book minus some $22. Strong suspicion rests on two youths of the town who left for the exhibition by first train.

A base-ball match was played on Tuesday between Dundalk and Flesherton, club's resulting in a victory for the former by five runs, the score standing thus, Dundalk 25, Flesherton 18. The "Pastimes" of Dundalk, have come out victorious in every match they have played this year. Success to the Professionals.

Balance of '84 free.—We will send the Standard to new subscribers from the 1st October to the end of 1885 for $1, to any address, or we will put in the Toronto Weekly *News* with the Standard for the same period for $1.50 Now is the time to secure cheap reading matter, send in the dimes with your name and address at once to this office.

The Markdale *Standard* is nine years old. Under four years of Mr. Rutledge's care the *Standard* has been greatly improved, and the circulation has largely increased. We hope the sun of prosperity will never cease to shine on friend Rutledge. He proposes shortly to purchase a power press on account of his increasing circulation.—Dundalk *Herald*.

It is costomary for country papers to suspend publication one week in the year. We did so last week; it was however the first week in which the Standard was not published for two years.

We trust our correspondents will now cause the columns of Standard to sparkle with interesting items from throughout the district.

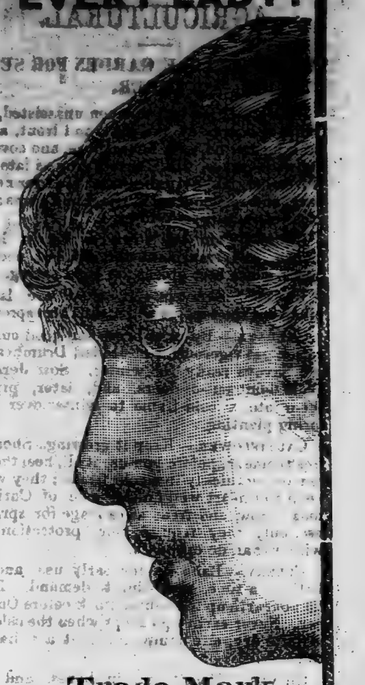
Serious Fire.—Mr. Donald O'Hanly's barn and out buildings 8th con. Glenelg were destroyed by fire together with his entire crop Tuesday last. The fire originated from bush fires which are raging in that vicinity. Mr. O'Hanly's loss will be keenly felt as he had no Insurance. He is an honest industrious man, and cannot well bear such a loss. We trust the public may come to his assistance in a practical manner.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Use Freeman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.



It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms, and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.

Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. **TAILOR,**

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE
OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proverty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—
—AT—
Bulmers Photograph Gallery
FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S. **FLESHERTON.**

AGRICULTURAL.

THE VEGETABLE GARDEN FOR SEPTEMBER.

BEANS.—If too late to ripen unassisted, a frame of boards at the back and front, and banking around with hot manure, and covering with sashes, will secure a crop as late as November. Save ripe beans for seed for next year, and remember that ripe Lima beans are excellent eating in Winter.

BEETS.—Thin out sowings put in last month, and transplant thinnings if necessary; if not beet greens are good eating.

BRUSSEL SPROUTS.—If they are late, pinch out the tops; it will make them sprout.

CABBAGE.—By cleanliness and good cultivation get vigorous, firm headed Drumheads and Savoys ready for winter. Sow Jersey Wakefield out-of-doors, and, later, prick them into a cold-frame to winter over for spring planting.

CAULIFLOWER.—Keep it growing. Should frost come on before you use it all, heel those remaining thickly in a cold frame; they will keep and heart well on this side of Christmas. Sow and treat as cabbage for spring use, only they require more protection in winter than do cabbages.

CELERY.—Bank up for early use, and a little at a time, according to demand. But do not earth up the winter stock before October. Never earth up except when the celery is quite dry, else damp and rust are liable to occur.

CHIVES.—Plant some in boxes, and by keeping them warm, you can have green chives all through the winter.

CORN SALAD.—Sow some on light, sheltered ground. It is perfectly hardy, and will afford you greens in early spring.

CUCUMBERS.—Sow some seeds or set out some young plants in a frame; as cold weather comes on, line the frame with hot manure.

ENDIVE.—Tie up a few at a time of that which is nearly full grown. Plant out thickly that which you intend wintering over, and before hard frost sets in, put a frame, well banked, around it, and keep the endive dry overhead.

GERMAN GREENS.—Sow about the middle of the month in rows a foot apart. In winter cover with a tin mulching, which remove early in spring.

LEEKS.—Cultivate and keep clean. For winter use, mulch among them with dry leaves, or lift and heel them in thickly in a cold-frame, pit, or cellar.

LETTUCE.—Before frost comes, get all your hearting lettuces together, so that you can protect them with a frame if necessary. Sow Curled Silesia and Tennis Ball in the third week of the month, and, later, prick them thicky into a cold-frame to winter over for planting in hot-beds in early spring.

MUSTARD makes a capital salad. Cut it for use when it is only four or six days old.

ONIONS.—Plant out sets in rows a foot apart, three to four inches asunder, and four inches deep. Examine the ripe onions occasionally, remove the spoiling ones, and break the sprouts from others.

OYSTER PLANTS AND PARSNIPS need no care for a few weeks yet.

PARSLEY.—Lift and plant some in a cold-frame for winter and early spring use. Thin those sown last month.

RADISHES.—Sow a few out-of-doors, and after this in a gentle hot-bed.

SPINACH.—Put in a goodly sowing of the prickly-seeded for next spring's use. In winter a thin mulching of clean sedge or thatch helps it; but do not put it on thick, as it is apt to harbor field mice. Round spinach put in now will give a good crop before winter sets in. If you have New Zealand Spinach, put a box frame over it to keep it from frost. It keeps in good condition as long as you keep frost from it.

SAVING SEEDS.—Save what seeds you can conveniently. Your own saved seeds are just as good as what you can buy. Peppers, cucumbers, melons, tomatoes, beans, and many other things may be saved with very little trouble. But if your time and space for gardening are limited, it may not pay you to save onions, carrots, parsley, turnips and other biennials. Seeds are so cheap that it does not pay to go to much bother in saving our own if our demand is small.

ONIONS.—In the last week of last September, I planted a lot of yellow Danvers Onion sets in rich ground, in rows a foot apart, three to four inches between the sets, and four inches deep. They grew a little in the fall; I did not cover them at all in winter, and I did not lose one bulb, and in spring they grew first rate. Many of them threw up flower-heads, but these were removed every week. By the end of June they had made splendid bulbs, and showed an inclination to ripen. On the 9th of July I had them all pulled up, and laid on their sides in rows to ripen; on the 15th I topped them all, and brought them inside. Potato onion sets I treated in the same way and with equal results, except that they do not throw up any flower-heads. Another thing about potato onions is, that the large sets do not bear large onions, but, instead, a bunch of small ones; it is the small sets that bear the large onions. Onions from sets, if need be, can be harvested about the first of July, and sold at a profit you cannot realize for seed onions, and you have the ground for early strawberry planting, late peas, snap beans, beets, turnips, cauliflowers or early celery. Onions from sets are poor keepers in winter; they are apt to sprout, hence should be disposed of or used up early. Let seed and potato onions be the mainstay for winter.—*Rural New Yorker.*

He Had Tried It.

Two Hamilton citizens were toddling up street the other day, and the close and earnest manner with which they were seen to be in conversation clearly betokened that they were exchanging their experience with dispepsia.

"And did you ever try the hot water cure?" asked the thin man, as they paused at the melancholy man's gate.

"Did I?" repeated the melancholy man in a tone of sarcasm; "Well, I should say I did! Why, I've been married fourteen years."

It is impossible to be a hero in anything unless one is first a hero in faith.

In the literary as well as military world, most powerful ability will often be found concealed under a rustic garb.

The Net of Marriage.

Some people, especially if they marry young and on the impulse of some taking fancy, without a due consideration of the very grave nature of the state they are entering, discover afterward that his or her mate does not come up to the expectations which had been formed. The light and laughing love of the marriage and the early periods of married life are succeeded by a sense of disappointment. Then comes domestic indifference, perhaps recrimination. Both man and wife are deceived and undeceived. Unintentionally perhaps, but really. Both feel, as it were, entangled. They have married in haste, and repent too often, not at leisure, but with mutual bitterness and ill-concealed unconcern for one another. Each generally thinks the other most to blame. And I do not believe that I am overstepping the limits of appropriate language when I say that the idea of being caught in a net represents their secret convictions. Here is a disastrous state of affairs. In this country such a net cannot be easily broken. The pair have married for worse, in a more serious sense than these words are intended to bear in the marriage vows. What is to be done? I should very imperfectly express my advice if I simply said, "Make the best of it." For though this is a rude rendering of the advice needed, much might be said to show how this can be done after a Christian way. It is a great Christian rule that, to be loved, we must show kindness and consideration, and not expect to receive what we do not grant ourselves. "Give," says Christ, "and it shall be given unto you. Judge not, and you shall not be judged. Condemn not, and you shall not be condemned." And if this applies anywhere, it applies most in the case of those who are in the close relationship of husband and wife. Clouds sometimes come over the married life because too much consideration is expected. Show it, I would say rather than demand it, if it has seemed to come short. Do not think to mend matters by a half-grudging endurance, but ask God to give His sacred help to the keeping of the rule, "Bear and forbear." So may a hasty marriage, the beauty of which has been spoiled by some misunderstandings, ripen into the true affection which should mark this holy estate, and the cloud of disappointment give place to a love which rests upon no passing fancy, but upon an honest Christian observance between man and wife of the vow between them made. So may the miserable afterthought of having been entangled in a relationship be blotted out and succeeded, as years go on, by a love cemented with the desire to do right before God, in whose presence and with prayer for whose blessing the relationship was begun. —*Sunday at Home.*

Satisfactory Evidence

Among the many indications of a marked advance in temperance sentiment, there is none more satisfactory and assuring than the demand of the public for sound speech from the platform, and of logic and practical common sense, rather than sentimentalism and twaddle. The time was, when to be a successful temperance advocate it was only necessary to have a fund of comic stories, and be able to mimic in word and act the drunkard's reelings and gibberings, and possibly picture the sufferings of his family, and shed a few tears over the "scene" just before the curtain fell. The audience then went home feeling that the entertainment had been quite agreeable; that intemperance was indeed an evil, but with not the remotest idea that any effort could or should be made to contest the evil.

But the advocate of this work to-day must come before the people having his mouth filled with the soundest arguments, and his mind stored with statistics, facts and law, in short, possessed of the ability to educate and lead the people. So effective has been the results of the agitation upon this question that the great mass of the people have themselves become fully awake to the demands of the hour, and the call is for something substantial and tangible—not the froth and foam of that agitation which only weakens and enervates public sentiment. And all over the land such men, and women too, are coming to the front. No reform ever had more ardent or able advocates. The greatest minds of the country are giving thoughtful consideration to this problem, which to-day, despite the efforts of politicians to smother it, is the most important, and only really prominent issue before the nation. With singularly few exceptions the old anti-slavery leaders are among the hosts of freemen in the present movement against the iniquity which curses the nation, the state and the individual. Unlike the movement against slavery, however, the good people of every section are united. There might be slight difference as to methods, but these differences only lead to agitation and to thought which profit both the individual and the cause itself. There never was a time in the history of this great national, moral reform when sentiment was growing so rapidly, and in the right direction, as at the present. Again we say, the most assuring evidence is in the character of public address required to satisfy the people.

JOHNNIE'S KITE.

Narrow Escape of a Boy From a Terrible Fate.

A recent New York telegram says: Johnnie MacIntover, 7 years of age, went on the roof of his father's house, in Hester street, to-day to fly his big kite. It flew so well that he did not realize that he was approaching the edge of the roof, so intently was the little fellow watching the huge toy. Suddenly a strong gust of wind caught the kite and literally lifted him from his feet, suspending him fully 65 feet above the pavement. The lad swung against a telephone wire about on a level with the top of the building, when, loosing his hold upon his spool of string, he grasped the wire and hung directly above the street. There was great excitement in the street, when Franz Newman, a lad of fourteen, darted up the stairway and went upon the roof. He made his way to the edge, and, leaning over, caught young MacIntover by his coat collar, and lifting him off the wire, swung him to a place of safety.

Billy Clark the town crier at Nantucket, is credited with a recent sharp answer. A young lady who had made some remarks about him which he did not like asked him where he got his bell. "I got my bell, young lady, where you got your manners—at the brass foundry,"

Coming down the first Cataract of the Nile.

At first we went very well, and were beautifully steered first from one rock, then from another, until we came to the Gate. The crew raised their oars, and the dahabeah pitched straight down. The rush and power of the water was awful; the only sound, for every one held his breath for a moment. All would have been well had the cataract folk stuck to their oars and rowed on the left to get the better of the water the instant the boat regained its level, for there is only just enough to clear Scylla and Charybdis and all depends upon the work of a minute. But the pilot steered badly, the crew saw it, lost their presence of mind, and dropped their oars, and scampered like monkeys up the rigging as the water dashed over us, and bump we went against one rock, then bump against another; despairing shrieks re-echoed through the boat, and all flew to the bows, the gentlemen, both passengers and visitors from another dahabeah who had come to see the fun all helping to bale. We womankind, thinking this was a temporary delay, an ordinary bumping, took our pains and began sketching the wreck of the "Sultana," as it lay before us. I had just scrawled "7.30. We have bumped," under mine, when up came one of the gentlemen, with gun-case in hand saying, "Get anything you really care for, we may have to leave the boat." A few seconds after up rushed the gentleman, crying, "The water is gaining rapidly; come instantly!" We shall never forget the scene. Oh! the yells, the screams, the confusion! The one thought of our crew proper was to save themselves and their goods. The dragoman turned out the sailors from the felucca (small boats) to make room for us, and in we scrambled, and in a few moments we were all landed, and the gentlemen returned to the *Bessie Camuc* for the crew, and then went to and fro as salvage corps. They worked splendidly, in and out of water, under a very hot sun, and with everything against them. No one was in command. The dragoman had completely lost his head, the dahabeah was rapidly tilting over, natives swarmed the feluccas and crowded the cabins, the water rushed in, and but for individual efforts, none of our things would have been saved. It was really distracting to see the gilt cornices, pillows, soap-dishes, and curtains being handed out instead of our precious lares and penates. However, two of our salvage corps climbed in up the windows, and handed or threw out our treasures just as they had caught the swimming mattresses which were blocking up the way. The Arabs were worse than useless, and the dragoman beside himself, poor fellow, shrieked all over and doing nothing.—*Lady Sophia Palmer in the Quiver.*

Visit to a Jossmaker.

"Me no wantee you come lound hea. Stay away," and a Celestial frown was bestowed upon the unheeding reporter from a square aperture in the door of a dirty and rickety building on Jackson street.

"It's all right, John; I want to buy a joss."

"Come in," said the Chinamen, in modified tones.

The rough door was pushed open and the jossmaker—for such the man was—plied his peculiar vocation. Here were seen unsubstantial idols of all descriptions, ranged around the room in a promiscuous fashion and with what seemed a lack of reverence on the part of the manufacturer. Then there was the raw material—gilded and colored paper, rough frame work and other accessories—strewn about the place, odds and ends, dirt and disorder being everywhere visible.

"You paintee man?" asked the joss-maker, as he picked up a scrap of blue paper, probably intended for the robe of a god, and which the reporter had sacrilegiously trodden upon. "Some paintee man buy joss: makee pictua."

"No, I'm not an artist but I wish to price the goods. What is this one worth?" and a blue, yellow and red idol, with a staring countenance and with the conventional Chinese head dress, together with paper robes, stuffed with cotton, was pointed out.

"Twent-fi dolla," was the reply.

Assuming that the price was satisfactory, and pending an imaginary transfer of the property, it was found by putting a few questions to the Mongolian that quite a trade in these idols is carried on the city, though of course the chief buyers are worshippers of joss. When finished, the joss, if it is one which has been made to order for a wealthy Celestial, or which is to take its place in a temple, must first be consecrated by a high priest, who with his acolytes goes through a prolonged and apparently recondite ceremonial, winding it up by daubing a little red paint in each of the black eyes of the joss, who is then enabled to see into the mysteries of this world and the hereafter. It is the dying wish of every Chinaman who can afford it that a joss may be burned for him after his death, and this proceeding forms a part of all well-regulated funeral ceremonies—another cause for the great demand on the effigy manufacturer and a constant source of revenue to him. The head being of wood or pliable cardboard and the body of cheap though gaudy material, there is nothing about one of these images which may be considered of value; the ingenious workmanship, in which such a display of detail is made, may be noted as of far more consequence than the useful or extraneous stuff which goes to make up the potent and mystic joss. Even the paper finger-nails, of extraordinary length are finely curved, and the thick-soled shoes and fan are not omitted. A half-completed joss is one of the queerest looking sights to be seen in the Chinese quarter, work being commenced from the feet, and the inside portion of the body being plainly visible.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The fact must be learned sooner or later, that it is an utter impossibility to oblige everyone. No matter how a person chooses to conduct himself he will find that his conduct will not meet the approbation of all who are cognizant of his actions. The temperaments of men are so variously constructed that no particular disposition will be acceptable to all. The practice of a certain set of virtues will find admirers in a portion of mankind, while another and large portion will be antagonistic or indifferent. More than half of the world cannot be pleased with a particular line of conduct, for all experience has indisputably demonstrated and confirmed the fact.

ODDS AND ENDS.

It is the many lesser men, growing slowly but steadily, in thought and strength, that make the advent of every great man possible.

Lord Brougham once facetiously defined a lawyer as "a learned gentlemen who rescues your estate from your enemies and keeps it himself."

To prevent patent leather from cracking, always warm the leather before inserting the foot in the shoe. Heat renders patent leather soft and pliable.

Whatever be its inspiriting motive, tact is in its outward features a sort of charity; it is impossible to be tactful, however selfishly, without making life pass mere pleasantly for our neighbor.

The Indians in Oregon hold that it is a violation of their religion to deal in land; that the Great Chief made them from the dust of the earth, and, after they wander on its surface for a certan length of time, they return to its bosom, and again become part of the elements of the earth. Dealing in land they regard as dealing in their own flesh and blood.

The height and velocity of clouds have been determined by means of photography. Two cameras, placed about six hundred feet apart, are provided with instantaneous shutters simultaneously released by electricity. The observer measures the angle of inclination of the cameras and the position of the cloud as photographed on the two plates, and from these data a trigonometric calculation gives great accuracy.

Keep up in spirit and earnestness. Hope, believe, try—it need be, struggle. Never let things drift. It is ruinous when a young man begins to allow the world to move without his having a common share in its progress. Sometimes we who have had longer experience in life wonder how the new-comers in the arena can evince so much enthusiam as they do. We forget what we ourselves once felt, and, looking on with dimmed eyes—more far-sighted perhaps, but not half so keen and bright as those of younger men—marvel to observe the energy of our juniors. Let nothing be said or done to discourage them. It is cruelty to check their ardour. By so doing we shall not only detract from their power, but increase the toil and difficulty of the task which lies before them. Let us urge them to "keep up" rather than sink into an apathetic mood and mode of action. It is well for the interests of progress that the prominent places in the working world are occupied by young men.

A New Gas-Light.

For the past three weeks the York departure platform at Euston Station has been lighted upon a novel principle—namely, with an incandescent gas-light. The light was invented by Mr. Lewis some two years since, but the present is its first public application on a commercial scale. Before, however, it was applied at Euston the system underwent careful trial at the company's works at Crewe, and it it answers expectation at Euston—which so far it has—it will no doubt be widley adopted by the London and Northwestern Company. The principle of the burner is the mixing of air under pressure with common gas, the light being produced by the incandescence of a platinum-wire gauze cap which forms the apex of the burner. The air and gas are mingled at the burner in such proportions that perfect combustion takes place, so that it is impossible for any unconsumed carbon to escape. The power used at Euston for compressing the air is simply that of a Bishop gas-engine of two-man power, which is sufficient to supply the air to a much greater number of burners than are at present in use there. The platform is 900 feet long, and it is very effectively lighted by 20 Lewis burners, which have taken the place of 50 ordinary burners previously in use.

No lanterns or gasses are used, and the light is perfectly steady, there being no flame. It is, moreover, quite unaffected by wind or rain. The burners are constructed to consume 18 feet of gas per hour, but they are actually consuming only 12½ feet, so that if necessary a very much more briliant light could be given than this. It is stated that the quantity of gas consumed is 17 per cent. less than with the ordinary system, but that fully double the candle power is obtained.

Then, again the expense of the glass lanterns is obviated, as well as the labor of keeping them in order. An arrangement of this system has also been perfected for house-lighting which gives the same results without the necessity of using power to compress the air. On the whole, the invention seems to be a practical success, and in view of its value as avoiding the formation of noxious vapors by combustion, and not less of its apparent economy, it would seem to have a good future before it now that it has been practically started.—*London Times.*

The Office Boy's Conceits About Women.

Woman is said to be a mere delusion, but the Office Boy has heard that it is a pretty thing to *have* delusions.

The loveliest lining for a bonnet, according to the Office Boy, is a pretty face.

When lovely woman makes you a pair of slippers, the Office Boy says you have "put your foot in it."

Blushes, says the Office Boy, are colours which maidens carry becomingly.

Marriage always begins, and sometimes ends in a "Union."

In love the heart is the pupil of the eye.

The heart that beats for no woman, the Office Boy compares to a niche without a statue.

Don't reckon too much on the honeymoon; it may turn out all moonshine!

Girls who "fly into a passion," ought to have their wings clipped.—*Judy.*

A Strange Indian Habit.

It is a fact not generally known, says the St. Thomas *Times*, that the Indians on the Thames River reserves chew the leaves of the ivy as a remedy and protection against the poisonous effects of the plant. We have the authority of an old resident in corroboration of the statement that the poison ivy leaf can be chewed and eaten with impunity. He heard of its efficacy as a cure for the troublesome cutaneous disease resulting from contact with the vine, and saw it eaten in proof of its harmless qualities. He also ate it himself without suffering any inconvenience. It may be as well to know that the plant is not poisonous when taken into the stomach, and that there may be some truth in the opinion that it furnishes an antidote for its own poison.

A Parson's Experience of Weddings.

Generally speaking, marriages pass off very smoothly, and frequently with very pretty effects. The brides are credited with careful study and perusal of the service for many days beforehand. Sometimes there has been a rehearsal. I have known brides when the grooms have failed to take up proper responses, prompt them immediately and with the greatest facility. The most common mistake of the bride is to take off only one of her gloves, whereas both hands are brought into requisition in the service. As for the men they commit all kinds of blunders and bunglings. I have known a man at that very nervous and trying moment, follow a clergyman within the communion-raile, and prepare to take place opposite him. I have known a man when the minister stretched out his hand to unite those of the couple, take it vigorously in his own and give it a hearty shake. Many times more serious difficulties occur. Some ladies have had an almost unconquerable reluctance to use the word "obey;" and two, if their own statements are to be accepted, have ingeniously constructed a word "nobey." The word, however, is still to be formally admitted into the language. There was one girl, who was married by a very kindly old clergyman who absolutely refused to utter the word "obey." The minister suggested that if she were unwilling to utter the word aloud she should whisper it to him; but the young lady refused to accept even this kind of compromise. Further, however, than this the clergyman refused to accommodate her, but when he was forced to dismiss the matter without proceeding any further, the recalcitrant young person consented to "say it."

The difficulty, however is not always made on the side of the lady. On one occasion the bridegroom wished to deliver a little oration qualifying his vow and describing in what sense and to what extent he was using the words of the formula. This was, of course, given to understand that nothing of this kind could be permitted. There was one man who accompanied the formula with *sotto voice* remarks, which would have been exceedingly disagreeable to the officiating minister. He interpolated remarks after the fashion of Bassanio: "Fudge!" "With this ring I thee wed;" "that's superstition." "With my body I thee worship; that's idolatry." "With all my worldly goods I thee endow; that's papistry." It is a wonder that such a being was not conducted out of church by the beadle. The story puts one in mind of an anecdote that is told of a man who in his time was a Colonial Minister. There was a great discussion as to the question whether a man can marry more than three hundred a year. "All I can say," said the great man, "is that when I say, 'With all thy worldly goods I thee endow,' I am so far from having three hundred pounds a year, the question whether, when all my debts are paid, I had three hundred pence." "Ah, my love," said his wife: "but then you had your splendid intellect." "I didn't endow you with that, ma'am," sharply retorted the right honorable husband.

Ghostly Apparition.

In a recent *Fortnightly Review* there is an article on Ghosts, in which a remarkable story of the appearance of a reporter to a judge at the time of his death is told. A gentleman at Rawdon who read the story informs us that a similar occurrence came under his own observation some years ago. He says:—

"In 1859, when I was a young man, I was employed in an office in Montreal. One night I retired early to bed, but in the course of the night I suddenly awoke, and lay quietly musing on bed. While engaged in the delightful time of building castles in the air, the door which I had securely locked and fastened suddenly opened, and one of our clerks, Mr.——, who lived several miles out, stepped in, dressed exactly as I had left him leave the office on the previous evening, apparently in perfect health and strength. He advanced to a large mirror that hung over the washstand near my bedside, looked into it despondingly, took up a brush, combed down his long side whiskers and twisted his moustache, as was his custom, to do, adjusted his coat collar, wiped the dust off his hat, gazed steadily for a moment into my face, and suddenly vanished from my sight without uttering a word. I was thoroughly surprised, although I was not frightened in the least. Of the reality of the apparition there was not the slightest doubt, as I was fully awake at the time. After thinking over it for some time I arose, looked at my watch, and found that it was 3 o'clock. The rest of the night passed without further disturbance. When I arrived at the office next morning the first news I heard was that my fellow clerk was dead. Enquiry elicited the fact that he had dropped dead from heart disease at 3 o'clock on the previous night—about the very time that I had had my nocturnal visitor. Why he appeared to me I cannot tell, unless it was from the fact that on the previous evening in the wash room.

An Aboriginal Dwelling!

A short time ago there was discovered in a marsh at Schussenried, in Wurtemburg, a well-preserved hut of the age of stone. The flooring and a part of the walls were perfect, and, as appeared from a careful scientific examination, had formed when complete, a rectangle, 10 metres long and 7 metres wide. The hut was divided into two compartments communicating with each other by a wooden bridge, made of three girders. The principal door, looking towards the south, is 1 metre wide, and opening into a room 4 metres long and 4 metres wide. In a corner lay a heap of stones which had evidently formed the fireplace. This room was the kitchen, "the living room," and probably the night refuge for cattle in cold weather. The second room, which had no opening except the door, measured 6·50 metres long and 4 metres wide, and was no doubt used as the family bedchamber. The floors of both rooms were formed of round logs and walls of split logs. This, be it remembered, was a hut of the Stone Age. It may be safely presumed that the lake dwellings of the Bronze Age were larger in size and less primitive in their arrangements. At both periods they were supporting the houses communicated with the shore by means of a bridge (generally removeable at pleasure) and with the water by ladders. These ladders, as appears from an example found at Chavannes, were made of a single stang with holes for the steps, which protruded on either side.

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INTERESTING ITEMS.

Post Cards in China—Magic Mirrors—English Co-operationists — Another Ship Canal, Etc., Etc.,

China proposes to adopt postal cards on and after Jan. 1, 1885.

More visitors from the provinces have sojourned in Paris this summer than during any season since the siege. Many were refugees.

Lord Byron sold his manor of Rochdale in Lancashire at a ludicrously low sum in 1824 in order to get money for the Greek cause. It is now of immense value.

Notwithstanding the enormous attendance at the Health Exhibition in London, the receipts have, up to the present, only just covered the cost. Profit may now be looked for.

South of Long Island, beneath the Atlantic, are the remnants of a vast marsh. In clear water roots of trees can be seen from a boat, and in stormy weather masses of decayed wood and peat are thrown upon the shore.

A Parisian marchioness has taken service in a Marseilles hospital as a nurse for the cholera victims; she is pretty and young, dresses in plain calico, and has been very useful. She is fulfilling a vow made during the illness of one of her children.

A successful attempt has been made to introduce fresh springbok meat from South Africa into England. "It was the most delicious meat" writes a correspondent, "that any of us had ever tasted, being very far superior to English venison." But that is say very high praise.

A lemonade man on a Hudson River excursion boat is said to have sold ten thousand glasses of lemonade on one excursion not long ago, and he had half the lemon left for the next day's trip up the river. Fortunes are rapidly made in the United States.

Japanese magic mirrors are in the market. They are made of fine burnished metal, and when lightly breathed upon disclose geometrical patterns, landscapes, or faces. Their manufacture is a secret, but is believed to consist in welding the pattern in one kind, of steel or iron upon a plate of a different kind. One which reproduced faces, sold at Philadelphia for $110.

Wood pavement is to be given up in London, and the old McAdam system restored. The former is said to have not only failed to realize the expected advantages, but has led according to Prof. Tyndall's report, to serious affections of the eyes and lungs; that is, by continual watering, the wood became saturated with street filth, and then, under the influence of the hot sun gave forth a pernicious species of dust.

A census was recently taken of the swans on the Thames between Southwark bridge and Henley. The total number of swans was 267, and cygnets 53. Of these the Queen claims 176 swans and 46 cygnets, the Vintners' Company 48 swans and 12 cygnets and the Dyers' Company 43 swans and 5 cygnets. The mandibles of the royal birds were marked with a diamond, the Vintners' with two "nicks" and a couple of "V's" and the Dyers' with a single nick and other distinguishing emblems.

A suit to recover $50,000 damages has been commenced in the Brooklyn courts. The defendant is a New York firm and the plaintiff a young lady of Brooklyn, who alleges that she ate of canned tomatoes sold by the defendant to a Brooklyn grocer, and through the eating was poisoned so that at one time her life was despaired of, and that her health is permanently injured. Her plaint alleges the tomatoes were poisoned by the solder used in the canning.

A local paper of Dakota is responsible for the following; A Dakota farmer in 1881 planted a single grain of spring wheat and from it grew twenty-two stalks, each bearing a full head of wheat, yielding in all 860 grains of wheat; 760 of these were planted the next year, producing one fifth of a bushel of spendia wheat. This was planted last spring, yielding seventeen bushels, making 1 020 pounds of wheat from one grain in three years.

The project of cutting a ship canal across the province of Holstein, connecting the North Sea with the Baltic, is now being taken up by the German authorities in earnest. The canal is to run from near the mouth of the Elbe to the harbor of Kiel, Germany's chief naval port on the "Ostsee." It is to be constructed of such dimensions as to permit the largest ironclads in the German navy steaming from the Baltic to the German Ocean, or *vice versa*, thus avoiding the necessity of making, as at present, the long voyage round the peninsula of Jutland. Detailed drawings on the subject are to be submitted to the new Reichstag.

At Cocket, in Wales, a poor man was knocked down, dragged by the train; and his skull was taken off. The guard of the train ran to his assistance, and was himself injured in so doing. Some time afterwards a traveller who had witnessed the accident, asked the guard whether he had quite recovered; he showed his arm, the bruise of which was still visible, and told him he had been three weeks an invalid; and on asking him what compensation the Company had given him, he replied that his pay was stopped on the following day.

Paris tradesmen begin to utilize science for advertising purposes. A late notice reads: "Tea and coffee contain tannic acid, the essential part of oak and hemlock; milk contains albumen and fibrin in the same manner as flesh and skin. Add milk to coffee and a turbidity ensues, of which each particle is a tannate of fibrin, i. e., an atom of leather. In a life time a man thus consumes a hundred pair of boots, but no man could thus consume the elegant and scientific foot wear only to be found at 5 Rue de —."

A Fiji correspondent writes to an English paper: "Often, while sailing among the South Sea Islands, I have passed flocks of birds, principally terns and whale birds, resting in vast numbers on the sea. It is remarkable that, however rough the sea may be at the time, yet where the birds rest there is not a ripple to disturb them. This must be caused by oil, but whether it is purposely deposited by the birds with the intention of quieting the water, or whether they do so from natural cause is a question the answer to which I think would interest many of our readers."

A truly singular method of preserving historical ruins, says the London *Truth*, has been discovered in Ireland. On the Cas Hill, near Belfast, there was a short time ago an ancient castle. In order to protect its ruins from the ravages of time and of passing vandals, some local antiquarians determined to surround it with a wall, and employed a contractor to execute the work. The wall was finished in due course but when the antiquarians came to admire the castle it was gone. The contractor had used the ruins for building material, and not a stone of the castle remained!

At the sixteenth annual Congress of English Co-operationists, held at Warwick, Derby, last June, 1,242 societies were represented, with a membership of 668 000. Their sales during 1883 aggregated £27,865,054. Many societies were unrepresented. The growth of co operation in England is well illustrated by the figures in a table prepared by H. R. Bailey, Secretary of the Co-operative Board. In 1869 there were 450 societies, 91,500 members, £2,300,000 sales; in 1865 these had increased to 867,148,580, and £3,370 000; in 1874 to 1 026, 411,250, and £16,350,000; and in 1883 to 1,242,668,000 and £27,865,000.

Were Mr. Under Secretary Burke, who was with Lord Frederick Cavendish, murdered in the Phœnix Park, now living, to him would belong the baronetcy of the Burkes of Glynsk, which has just descended to his brother, Col. Burke, by the death of Sir. John Burke, the last of the direct line. The family, which is the oldest of the name in Galway, succumbed to circumstances some time since, and the Glynsk estate became the property of strangers. The late Under Secretary had a good estate, however, in his own right, the revenues of which he never touched, but applied wholly to his mother and sisters.

The *Lancet* calls attention to the fact—in speaking of beer drinking and heart disease—that statements are made to the effect that the average weight of the heart in men is greater in Munich than elsewhere. The result of 1,000 autopsies appears to have created a belief among the observers that "the habitual consumption of beer in large quantities tends to enlarge the heart by the direct action of alcohol on its tissues, by the increase of the amount of fluids in the body and by the belief that the nutritive ingredients of the beer are easily assimilated." It is stated as an interesting fact that in 1882 the average amount of beer consumed by each person in Germany ranged in different districts from 54 to 186 litres. In Bavaria it reached 233 litres, and in Munich it reached 432. The litre is a little less than an English quart.

So many vague statements have been made concerning Prof. Koch's views relating to Cholera that the Berlin correspondent of the *British Medical Journal* (Aug. 2) thinks it wise to give his ideas as printed in the official report. The spread of cholera, it recites, is caused by personal contact, and not by goods and other objects, except damp infected linen. The infection is not in the air, but in the ejections of the patient; it is only dangerous in a moist state, and dies very speedily when dry; air cannot transfer the disease. The bacilli do not, as in small-pox, produce spores, which may dry up only to reappear alive. Drying will positively kill them in three hours. The disease is confined wholly to the digestive organs. Contact with the patient is without danger if no contamination from the digestive organs is received. The following convey infection; infected drinking and washing water, infected moist and liquid food especially milk. The Berlin Hospital inspector stated there was no need to be especially afraid of cholera, it was much less dangerous than indigenous plagues.

The Ladies' Waist.

The more closely a woman can get her bust to approximate to the shape of a peg-top the prouder and happier she usually is. Why the peg-top has attained to the high distinction of serving as a model for woman is one of the many puzzles connected with dress. The Greeks—who certainly knew something about the human form—assigned to their ideal waist dimensions quite intolerable to an American woman of to-day. Moreover, they made it oval, whereas the modern waist is round. It is a physiological fact that there is about an oval waist a delightful suppleness and elasticity, while the round waist so common at the present day is hard, rigid, and unsympathetic. The fact is that some women are blessed with waists naturally small and oval, as every waist naturally is, while other women less favored by nature, are determined to outdo the smallness at no matter what cost. But no discriminating critic can can ever fail to perceive the difference between natural and artificial smallness. Perhaps if this were better understood women would cease to ruin their health and weaken the muscles of their back by going out in a tight fitting cuiras, even at the risk of appearing to depart conspicuously from woman's dress. They would then find that some other problems, such as distribution of weight, would settle themselves without much difficulty.

A Chinese Shave.

The customer seats himself erect on a stool or bench, with the knowledge that an hour must pass before he is released. The barber begins operations by carefully washing the victim's face, ears and head with very warm water, wiping off the dripping parts with a wet towel. He then begins shaving the head, or rather around the crown where the cue begins, commencing over the right ear and moving along until the forehead and the lower part of the backhead are cleaned. He next passes to the face and afterward to the neck. The ears are shaved and carefully brushed out and cleaned with delicate brushes and ingenious instruments. The face, neck and arms are then washed and rubbed until the skin assumes a healthy pink. The second part is somewhat like the "Swedish movement cure." The barber begins to turn and manipulate the head and neck until every cord and muscle has been stretched, pinched and pulled. The shoulders, arms and back are also scientifically pounded and pulled until the victim expresses a desire to have the manipulation stop. The cue is then unbraided, combed and cleaned, and again braided up and put in place. Occasionally, when a barber desires to show great attention to a distinguished customer, he rubs and pulls his fingers, and even his toes, until the joints crack.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Bilious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents"

USEFUL RECEIPTS.

CONVENIENT PICK-ME-UP.—One of the most nourishing of quickly-prepared dishes is a cup of consomme with egg. To prepare this you need not go to market for stock. A small can of Johnston's fluid beef and a fresh egg are the ingredients. A spoonful of the beef, boiled for ten minutes, in a half pint of boiling water, is seasoned and placed in a dainty bowl; into this drop a raw egg. The heat of the soup cooks the egg sufficiently, and it looks something like a poached egg, except that the white is clearer. If you do not like—and some delicate appetites do not—to see the egg, beat it up first, white and yolk together, before putting it in. It adds much smoothness to the rather sharp taste of all prepared beef-essence, and is a very good dish for a hasty luncheon or when a nourishing "pick-me-up" is needed.

SOUP, A NO. 1.—Take a knuckle of veal, cover it with water and let it boil until you can shred. Add to it, one dessert spoonful of allspice, one of cloves, cayenne pepper and salt to taste, three eggs boiled hard and chopped up fine, one pint of port wine, the juice of two lemons, and one wineglassful of Lee & Perrins' Worcestershire Sauce, or mushroom ketchup, and enough browned flour to thicken.

BAKED OYSTERS.—Grate some day-old Vienna bread into fine crumbs and season them with salt, white pepper and a little grated nutmeg. Drain the oysters and dry them between the folds of a cloth, being careful not to press them. Now dip them into beaten egg and roll them in the seasoned crumbs until well covered. Then place them in their lower shells with a piece of butter on the top of each oyster and bake a few minutes in a hot oven. Arrange them still in their shells, on a plate, and, before sending to table, squeeze over them a little of the juice of a lemon.

TO BROIL OYSTERS IN THEIR SHELLS.—After opening the oysters let them remain in the deep shell with their juice, placing a small piece of butter upon the top of each and seasoning them with a little salt and cayenne pepper. Have a good clear fire; place the shells on a gridiron, squeeze a little lemon juice over the oysters, and broil until done. Two or three minutes will suffice to cook them.

DEVILED EGGS.—Put a dozen fresh eggs into a pan of cold water, set the pan on the fire, and after the water comes to the boil, let them remain boiling for fifteen minutes. Then take them out and put them in a bowl of cold water to stand for a minute or two, that the shells may be the more readily removed. Take off the shells, cut the eggs into halves and carefully remove the yolks without bruising or breaking the whites. Make a thick paste by mixing the yolks smoothly with a tablespoonful of anchovy sauce, seasoning it with salt and cayenne pepper. Fill the white halves of the eggs with this paste, and after slicing a little off the point of each, stand them upon a dish in any desired form and fill the intervening spaces with finely chopped lettuce.

TO BROIL A FRESH MACKEREL.—Select a large fish, cut it down the back, cleanse and dry it well, and then rub over the inside with a mixture containing a little salt, cayenne pepper and Lucca Cream oil. Now take a sheet of white paper thickly buttered fold it over the fish, and fasten each end loosely together with a pin. Have your fire clear, place the enwrapped fish between a folding wire broiler and cook for twenty-five minutes, turning the broiler frequently.

STUFFED TOMATOES.—Take a dozen, smooth, solid tomatoes, slice off the part where the stem joins the fruit, take out the centre with the seeds, and fill the cavities with a mixture made as fellows: Put into a stew-pan a quarter of a pound of fat bacon, a dozen mushrooms, an onion, a bunch of parsley, and a little thyme; (the above ingredients to be minced very fine,) Season the mixture with salt, pepper, and a pinch of cayenne; stir over the fire for a few minutes, and then add the yolks of five eggs well beaten, to bind it together. After the tomatoes are filled with the mixture, put them in a baking pan, pour around them Lucca Cream oil just sufficient to cover the bottom of the pan, strew over their tops some fine bread crumbs, and bake in a quick oven.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents

The judicious planting eucalyptus trees has been recommended by Baron Von Muiler as a means of increasing and maintaining the water-supply of Australia. These trees—known also as the "blue gum" trees—are credited with remarkable power of collecting and absorbing water, and of condensing into water the moisture in the air.

Failure Impossible

When Polson's Nerviline is used for pain. It matters not of how long standit may be, or how often other remedies have failed to afford relief, Nerviline, the great pain cure does its work promptly. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle, and try it for internal or external pains. You will be convinced of its extraordinary power in relieving pain. Ten cent bottles and large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists. Take no substitute.

The Ghetto at Rome has been doomed by an improving but impecunious municipality, and visitors who used to wander through the intricate maze in pursuit of old lace or of old bronzes, or in quest of fragment of pillars and inscribed slabs built into the doorposts, will find their occupation gone. Intimately associated as the quarter is with memories of the Jews, it was not always their home in Rome, and Paul IV. was the first Pope who removed them across the river from the Trastevere into the shadow of the sombre Tower of Marcellus. The same Pontiff was notorious for his cruel treatment of the aliens, and rigorously enforced attendance at the annual sermon on Holy Cross Day, when such miraculous conversions were made, for reasons which may be found in Mr. Browning's familiar stanzas.

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Volatic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,643 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

Astronomers tell us in their own simple, intelligible way that the gradual lengthening of the days is due to the "obliquity of the ecliptic to the terrestrial horizon." This ought to set at rest the foolish idea that the days are longer because the sun rises earlier and sets later.

Nothing Hunts out Corns

Like tight boots. Corns are very small affairs, but apply to them a pair of tight boots and all other concerns of life sink into insignificance. Tight boots and Putnam's Corn Extractor (the great and only sure cure for corns) may go together, and comfort will be their partner; but don't fail to use Putnam's Corn Extractor. Frauds, cheap, poisonous and dangerous substitutes are in the market. Beware of them. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

As the train pulled out of Kansas City recently, bound West, a fine-looking old gentleman, who occupied a seat in the smoking-car was accosted by a rank looking specimen of Western humanity. "Goin' far West, stranger?" he asked. "Yes, sir," replied the old gentlemen, politely; "I am going to Denver." "Business or pleasure?" "Chiefly for my health." "Ah, yes, I see. from the East ain't yer?" "Yes, I am President of the Twenty-fifth National Bank of New York." "You don't say so!" exclaimed the Westerner. Then he added in a whisper: 'Giv us your hand, old pard, I'm a Missouri train robber.".

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A growth forming a scum upon a pond near Campbellton, New South Wales, has been noticed to have a rich green color in the mornings, turning into deep red in the afternoons.

There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier All Druggists 50 cents.

A. P. 194.

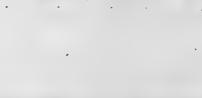
PHRENOLOGY. EXAMINATIONS GIVEN AT WALLACE MASON, 12 Queen St. W., Toronto.

THOS. GALLOWAY & CO., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, On

SAW MILL PROPERTIES FOR SALE—STAVE machinery included if desired. Send for circular H. J. LEACOCK, Brigden.

H. WILLIAMS,
SLATE AND FELT ROOFER.
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Paper, Carpet Felt, &c., at lowest Prices.
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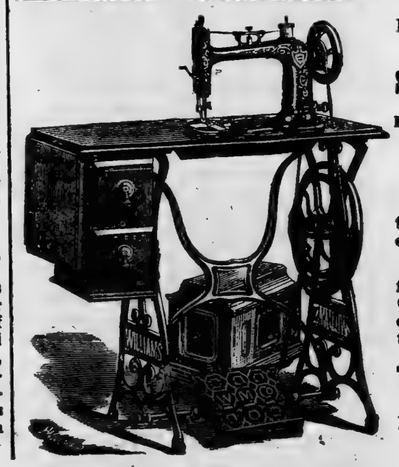
MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT ASS'N Incorporated, Head Office, London, Ont. Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates. For $500, or half certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75. For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance, $1.00. For $2,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance, $2.00. For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00. The only cash payments. Assessments on marriages $1.60 on each $1000. First years quarterly assessments are promptly paid, on presenting membership at end of year. Endowment reserve account will amount to $10,000, providing for a large number of endowments, which places this association in a sound financial position. No connection with any similar institution. A good savings society for young people. Send for By-Laws, &c. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.



THE MODEL
Washer
AND
BLEACHER

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days
$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.
Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.
To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $2.00. Send for circulars.
AGENTS WANTED.
C. W. DENNIS,
TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE.
213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT

THE NEW WILLIAMS



High Arm Machine is now recognized as the
Sewing Machine of the Period.
It is Light and Easy to run.
Silent and Rapid in movement
Plain and Simple to Learn.
It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.
It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.
THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.
1783 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 59 King St. West, Toronto.

OVER 200 FARMS IN MICHIGAN FOR SALE Description and price list furnished free to al applicants. GEO. W. SNOVER, 103 Griswold street Detroit, Mich.

PARTY WANTED TO PURCHASE CARRIAGE shops 24 x 128 feet; double stoop, with office 24 x 60; blacksmith's shop, 30 x 42; lumber, barn, and shed horse barn, two acres of land with dwelling-house suitable for two small families; two cisterns, cellar, and well; situated at Rose' Corners, four miles from Belleville, on main gravelled road; good locality, where a business from $8,000 to $10,000 per annum is done. The premises are now in full blast, and will be sold to good live man at a bargain. HARFORD ASHLEY, Belleville.

MEN WA
Active pushing men wanted to wholesale my famous teas to consumers. Salary from $600 to $2000 per year Send stamp for particulars. JAMES LAUT, Importer, Toronto.

F. E. DIXON & CO.,
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

W. & F. P. CURRIE & Co.
100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal.
Importers of
Drain Pipes, Portland Cement,
Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings,
Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting,
Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay,
Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay
Manufacturers of
Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

SMOKED SAUSAGES.
The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

HOUSE CLEANING TIME.
If you want your houses to be attractive, use
Ramsay's Improved Calsomine Colors
for tinting Walls.—Can be used without the aid of a Painter and do not rub off. Made in fifteen different tints. Apply to your local dealers for them.
MANUFACTURED BY
A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL.

MACHINERY. For sale 1 Westinghouse Traction Farm Engine. 1 Able Triumph do. 1 C. O. Morrison do. 18 h. p. Portable Engine and Boiler on Skids. 1 35 h. p. Horsontal by Northy. 1 do. by Wereus with cut off valve, and 20 engines an boilers of smaller sizes, all thoroughly refitted before leaving shop. 2 24-inch Planers and Matchers. 1 20-inch Pony Planer. 1 Iron Frame Tenoning machine. 1 Blind Slat Tenoner. 1 Buggy Plainer or jointer. 2 band saws. 10 Saw Tables. 1 Fire-Proof Safe. 1 Jeweler's Rocks Steel. 1 Book-Binder's Screw Press. 1 42-inch French Burr Portable Grist Mill. 1 62-inch inserted Tooth Saw &c., &c. Send for new list, No. 9, containing full description of machinery in stock. Address,
H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

Dominion Line of Steamships.
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from
QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

Brooklyn,	Aug. 23	Montreal,	Sept, 13
Toronto,	Aug. 30	*Vancouver,	Sept, 20
*Oregon	Sept, 6		

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60 $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

GURNEYS & WARE,

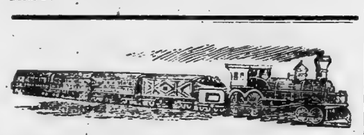
STANDARD SCALES.
THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.
Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.
THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.
RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS.
Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.
GURNEYS & WARE,
HAMILTON, ONT

Over the Falls in a Rubber Ball.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 15.—Oliver Wormald, a Buffalo fresco printer, will go to Niagara Falls to-day to perfect arrangements for going over the cataract in a rubber ball. fifteen feet in diameter, for a purse of $1,000. W. S. Graham of Cleveland, and Peter S. Grant, a Buffalo business man, are managing the affair. Wormald's ball will be of rubber, three-quarters of an inch thick, covered with closely braded tarred rope and filled with compressed air. He expects the ball will receive sufficient momentum to hurl it a considerable distance beyond the Falls and he will be picked up by one of the ferry boats plying at the Prospect park inclined railway.

A Michigan Thunderstorm.

ALPENA, Mich., Sept. 11.—There was a voilent thunder squall here yesterday. Rain fell over an inch in eight minutes. Thos. Scarfe was killed on the street. Another man's arm was broken. A horse and mill were blown down. Forty thousand feet of lumber were blown into the lake.



Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'CING TUESDAY SEP. 9, '84.

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a. m., 4:40 p. m.
" Arrive 10:45 a. m., 3:10 "

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:30 a. m.
" " Mixed 8:48 "
" " Mail 4:20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 11:50 a. m.
" " Mixed 5:00 p. m.
" " Express 9:09 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

HAGYARDS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has proved one of the most successful cures of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA CHOLERA INFANTUM DIARRHŒA AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

Osprey Council.

This Council met at Feversham on the 19th Aug. Members all present.

Communication from A. R. Fawcett, bill $48.94, printing Minutes, 100 Road Lists and advertising Court of Revision. C. W. Rutledge, account $30 05, printing and advertising. Voter's List and 100 notices of appointment to office. D. C. McFarlane, account $5, postage stamps for Clerk. T. Freethy, account $3.50, mending scraper. J. A. Bannerman, account $1.60, plank for pathmaster. G. Moore and 23 other petition re deviation road on Con. 14. James Elliott, application for collectorship, County Clerk rates for 1884. Estimates and requisitions for T. S. Moneys from trustees of sections 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10.

Orders were issued to pay above accounts.

Taylor, McIntyre, That the Clerk be instructed to notify the Council of Collingwood Tp. that the Council intends expending $10 on the town-line east of Sykes saw mill, provided that they garnt an equivalent. Carried.

Speers, McIntyre' That D. Buie get $8 in full to January 1885, being an indigent. Carried.

Speers, McIntyre, That by-law 227 to assess and levy rates for county township and school purposes for the year 1884, be introduced and read the first time. Carried.

This by-law was carried through the several stages and passed

Johnston. McIntyre. That George Scutt receive $17.60 for work done on 50th side road2nd north, and that the Reeve issue his order for the same, and that said amount may be retained out of the appropriation for division 1 and 5 next year. Carried.

Johnston. Taylor. That Robert Morrison be paid $9, John Winter $8, W. Davidson $8, John Speers $13, A. McIntyre$12.50, W. Milne, $26.75 and Thos. Gamey $35, being expenses re appeal to county judge against the equalization and valuation of the Municipality by the County Council. Carried.

Speers. Johnston That the Clerk communicate with the Council of Collingwood concerning a on hill the town-line opposite Lot 1, Con. 9, Collingwood and Lot 13, Con. 14, Osprey. Carried,

Speers. Taylor. That this Council adjourn to meet on the 15th October at McIntyre. Carried.

W. MILNE, Clerk.

Fall Show Fairs.

Osprey, at McIntyre October 9th.

Provincial at Ottawa Sept. 22nd to 27th,

Western Fair, London, Sept. 22nd to 26th.

Proton, at Dundalk October 7th and 8th.

Melancthon, at Shelburne October 7th and 8th.

Glenelg, at Markdale, on the 2nd and 3rd October.

East Grey, at Flesherton, the 23rd and 24th September.

Dominion Exhibition at Montreal September 5th to 13th.

South Grey, at Durham, the 30th September and 1st October.

Collingwood township, at Clarksburg, on the 25th and 26th September.

Normanby, in Ayton on Sept. 24th.

Sydenham, at Annan, Tuesday, Oct. 7th.

Holland, at Chatsworth, Thursday, Oct., 9th.

Derby, at Kilsyth, Thursday, Oct. 9th.

Sullivan, at Desboro, Tuesday, Oct. 7th.

North Grey, at Owen Sound, Thursday and Friday, 2nd and 3rd Oct.

Artemesia, in Priceville Oct. 7th.

St. Vincent in Meaford the 8th and 9th October.

Horticultural, at Owen Sound, Wednesday and Thursday, 24th and 25th Sept.

Holland Centre, at Williamsford on the 8th October.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.

Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 24 Broadway, New York.

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex-Alderman Taylor of Toronto, tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

Shelburne Foresters had a successful excursion to Galt recently.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

The Meaford *Mirror* says that the editor of the Dundalk *Herald* is *a gentleman and a scholar.* So say we.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill-health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

November 6th has been proclaimed by the Governor-general as Thanksgiving Day throughtcut the Dominion.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.

A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to summer and fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

The Owen Sound Fall Races takes place on the course October 7th and 8th. Prizes will be offered to the amount of $1,000.

RESPECT AGE.

Age should always command respect, in the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does. for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic and all bowel complaints.

The Fifth Division Court of the County of Grey will hold its regular sittings in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Thursday, October the 30th next.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT.

The Clergy, the Medical Faculty, the press and the people all endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating blood purifying tonic known. Its work bears out their best recommend.

"SUCCESS.—We congratulate the Markdale *Standard* on its safely reaching its ninth birthday. It has missed the calamities usually fatal to youngsters, and is in a fair was to success. Friend Rutledge is a pushing man and deserves to succeed."—Shelburne *Free Press.*

A RARE PLANT.

The Wild Strawberry Plant possesses rare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astringent, anteseptic and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vegetable extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it is an unfailing remedy in all bowel complaints.

The *Canadian Farmer* has entered upon its seventh year. It has greatly improved during the present year and now comes out in a new dress and otherwise improved. It is an excellent weekly agricultural journal, published at Welland, Ont., Only $1, per year.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

Every purchaser of common sense business capacity, when requiring an article for a certain purpose, purchases only that which has been tried or is allowed first to test before buying. You are allowed a free trial bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure, the great remedy for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood and Liver Disorders at Hill Bro's. Sold at 50 cents and $1 per bottle. See testimonials from persons in your own town. 'A. & S. 6

DON'T DO IT.—Don't box your child's ears. Numerous incidents are recorded with serious results, often permanent injury have followed such treatment. Nature has provided every child with a place where corporal chastisement may be safely administered and that place is not on the head.

A LIFE SAVING PRESENT.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 1

There has been much talk of late about India becoming a rival of Canada in the production of wheat, but a Bombay dispatch says that the crops are almost a complete failure in the interior owing to the drought, and that the distress is so great that many women are killing themselves because they cannot find food for their children.

The following is from J. W. Ptolemy, of Winnipeg, formerly grain buyer for William Gillesby, of Hamilton and Grimsby: "I was for many years much afflicted with Costiveness, Biliousness, and ultimately Dyspepsia. I suffered very much and tried many different medicines, which gave me only temporary relief and then I was as bad as ever again. I was recommended by a friend, who had been restored to health by it, to try McGregor's Speedy Cure. I did so, and it was not long before I felt like a new man, and I have enjoyed excellent health ever since. I first commenced taking it February 7th, 1879. Sold by Hill Bro's. A. & S. 5

Earl Dufferin has been appointed viceroy of India. He is probably the best man that England could put in the place. He was the most popular governor-general that Canada ever had, and he has since shown himself to be an accomplished diplomatist.

National Pills purifies the blood, regulate stomach, Liver and bowels.

We are pleased to notice that Mr. W. H. Hearst, of J. Masson's office, secured 3rd scholarship ($40) at the 1st Intermediate Examinations at Osgoode Hall lately held there. We understand this is the first scholarship ever obtained by any of our law students from town, but now that Mr. Hearst has succeded in breaking the ice, we hope to chronicle many more. —*U. S. Times.*

For Nettle Rash, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

The names of over 100 ladies appear on the Owen Sound voters list this year; The *Advertiser* says the man who stays out late at night won't be Mayor next year.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove worms and cause, quicker than any other medicine.

GEN. WOLSELEY left London Sunday for Egypt. He was greeted by a large crowd at the railway station, and was enthusiastically cheered as the train left.

A CERTAIN very humorous editor was once asked what made him so mirthful and witty; He said 1st he took nine hours sleep every night, 2nd he ate three hearty meals per day and 3rd he had a good salary; but the greatest of these is salary.

GOSSIP.—What is the cure for gossip? Simply culture and education. There is a great deal of gossip that has no malignity in it. Good-natured people talk about their neighbors because—and only because—they have nothing else to talk about. Gossip is always a personal confession to either malice or imbecility, and the young should not only shun it, but should with the greatest watchfulness guard themselves against every temptation to indulge in it. It is low and frivolous. There are country neighoorhoods in which it rages like a pest. Churches are split in pieces by it; neighbors made enemies for life by it. In many persons it degenerates into a chronic disease practically incurable.

School Report.

S. S. No. 6, Holland, for month of August 1884.

First—1, Louis Haslip; 2, Robert Sanderson; 3, Willie Smith; 4, Jennie Martin.

Second Part Jr.—1, Annie Smith; 2, Minnie David; 3, Nellie Rowe; 4, Willie McKay.

Sr.—1, Gerty Allen; Robbie We' h.

Second Class Jr.—1, Minnie Welsh; 2, Emma Ewart; 3, Lizzie Ritchie; 4, Sarah Brown.

Second Class Sr.—1, Sadie Rowe; 2, Bella Gillespie; 3, Thomas Bradley; 4, John Sargent.

Third Class Jr.—1, Latetia Sanderson; 2, Albert Allen; 3, James Blaney.

Third Sr.—1, John Sargent; 2, Maggie Walker 3, Lizzie Sanderson.

Fourth—1, Mattie Gillaspie; 2, Addie Allen.

E. J. BAILEY, Teacher.

Seventy Thousand Lives.

THE NUMBER LOST IN A JAPANESE INUNDATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 15.—Advices from Yokohama, Aug. 30, say that information has reached Canton of a frightful inundation in Kiang Lai province. The news is dated from King Tak, chief center of the pottery manufacture, and one of the four great markets of the empire. The floods lasted four days, and the entire country is submerged to a depth of sixty feet. Whole towns have been swept away. It is believed that seventy thousand persons have perished. It was feared that a pestilence would follow. Cholera has broken out in the army.

MARKDALE POST OFFICE.

Mails at Markdale are closed as follows, commencing Monday August 11th, closed bag for Toronto 8, a. m. General Mail South 3:45 p. m., General Mail North 11:30 p. m. close bag for Owen Sound 7. p. m.

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best Oil
Nothing its equal, cast's aside toil
External its use, on every soil.

Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for machinery, sold manufacturer, McColl Bros. Toronto.

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP
I respectfully solicit the public patronage.
193 **J. PLEWES.**

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 11

HENRY GILL,
HOUSE PAINTER
GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.
Residence opposite Planing Factory
MARKDALE.
ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN

P. DUCOLON'S
LIVERY,
IN HULL'S OLD STAND,
MILL - STREET
Good Horses and comfortable Rigs at moderate charges.
195

ROOKE'S BAKERY
BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.
So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply
Or you'll know the reason why.
E. ROOKE, Markdale.

J. G. IRVING
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS
Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Chain Pumps.
All kinds of
IRON - PUMP
SUPPLIED.

The Markdale Sta

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6
Whole column	$50 00	$27
Half column	27 00	15
Quarter column	15 00	10
Two inch space	7 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5

Casual advertisements 8 cents per insertion, 3 cents per line each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices under 10 cents per line first insertion each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised $1, the advertisement not to exceed lines.

No paper discontinued until arrears are paid except at the option of the

JOB PRINTING

THE STANDARD office has a specialment of poster as well as fine job cial attention to orders by mail filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY
(SUCCESSORS TO HARPER & HANDS)
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East
199-251

Frost & Frost.
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS Law, Solicitors in Chancery, &c., Owen Sound, have removed to Flesherton, Office open every Tuesday heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST
County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON.
BARRISTER, MASTER AND REFEREE in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Victoria Chambers, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, at McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

Creasor & Morrison
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Duffer Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE:
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Tuesday and Friday of each week.
☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner for Life Insurance Agent, Conveyancer in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Merchants, and Land Sales. Promptly attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880.

Wm. Brown.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches attended to and carefully executed. N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate Security.

MANSION HOUSE
MARKDALE
Jas. Bryan, Propr.

CITY HOTEL
MARKDALE
John McAleer, - Prop.
This house is fitted up in good style and situated on Mill street, where the traveling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains.

MARKDALE HOUSE
MARKDALE,
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPR.

A. HILL
Fashionable Tailor
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

anco - Chinese War.
otwithstanding the fluctuating
now raging in China it will not
ease the price of Teas at the
East House, Markdale
aving imported prior to the open-
of hostilities, a sufficient quantity
pply 20,000 MEN for a period of
onths. In other departments of
Grocery trade the BELFAST
SE has KILLED BY THOU-
D those who assume to transact
ess by purchasing of small deal-
xorbitant rates of interest on long
t. Our imports of
SERVED MEATS, SALMON
BSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS,
ACON, ASSORTED PICKELS
very articles in the grocery trade
LIQUORS
e best brands and quality. Wines
acramental purposes warranted.
Brandies direct from the man-
urer and all other kinds of liquors.
fees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot
to give satisfaction. Oranges,
ns, &c. Family Flour supplied
west Rates.
THOS. McNEA.
AST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
W GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
es' Flour and Feed Store.
aving just received a
cee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
s.
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.
will be sold VERY CHEAP
espectfully solicit the public
age.
J. PLEWES.
ATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
HATSWORTH, Ont.
CK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
best brand of liquors and cigars
stock. Good meals and comfortable
uaranteed. Good stabling and
hostler. 114
ENRY GILL,
USE PAINTER
NER, GLAZIER AND PAPE
NGER, CALCIMINING
AND WALL TINTING.
nce opposite Planing Factory
ARKDALE.
SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVE
192-2
DUCOLON'S
IVERY,
IN HULL'S OLD STAND,
LL - STREET
ood Horses
comfortable Rigs
oderate charges.
KE'S BAKERY
EAD, the staff of life
STRY that will plea
ie, always on hand, to supp
the demand.
hen your stock is low
p in and let us know,
e'll your wants supp
you'll know the reas
hy.
E. ROOKE,
Markdale.
IRVING
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
UMPS
Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cis
All kinds of
ON - PUMP
SUPPLIED.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 211. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 25, 1884. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C., DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



25 Doses, 25 Cents.
TAKE
Flint's Mandrake Pills
If you have Sick Headache, Liver is Torpid, Are Bilious, Appetite is Poor, Bowels are Costive, Have a Bad Breath, Want your Stomach thoroughly Cleansed, they are the medicine to use. Work like a charm. Are purely Vegetable.
Mildest Pill ever taken.
TRY THEM.
Sold by Medicine Dealers.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Prop'rs, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT,—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

Harvest is over and fall ploughing and threshing is now the order of the day.

The Salvation Army stil "hold the fort" in Feversham, where they are going to build a barracks 30 x 50 feet.

Rev. J. Chisholm returned from Europe last week looking none the worse for his extended trip. Mr. De Argent, who filled his place while absent, will leave for "Queen's College," Kingston, next week.

Bush fires are numerous owing to the continued drought, causing considerable damage in some cases.

R. T. McGirr is exhibiting his Clydesdale Stallion at the Industerial Fair this week.

There is a new shoemaker at Maxwell.

Capt. Ned is in Toronto this week.

Williamsford.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. Jas. Ireton has opened out business, after his late scorching, in the premises recently occupied by Jas. Foster.

Mr. Young, tailor, has also opened in Handly's building, opposite the Queen's Hotel.

Mr. Thos. Spears has purchased a lot, where he will erect a large stone blacksmith shop.

D. C. McLogan, our station agent, has left, and Charlie ——— takes his place. The latter is very popular, especially with the gentler sex.

Mr. C. Price has his new store up and closed in and is pushing it towards completion.

Mr. H. Foster has commenced buying grain, which makes things more lively.

Our fall show which takes place here on the 8th October is likely to be the best yet held; entries are now already coming in and a large exhibit is expected. The directors are highly pleased with the posters, which were printed at the STANDARD office.

Priceville.

From our own correspondent.

Priceville fair, held on Monday, 15th inst., was a success in both quantity and quality. The number of cattle brought out was large and quite an improvement in flesh was noticeable. The sales were numerous, over one hundred head changed hands. Prices were low. 3 year-old steers and heifers selling from $25 to $35 per head. Several horses were offered but no sales reported. Proceeds of fair leaving between $2,500 and $3,000 in the hands of the farmers in this vicinity.

Miss R. Nicholl, dressmaker in this place, is about leaving for the North-West. "We shall meet and we shall miss her" in the Sunday School and elsewhere.

Mr. John McLeod is building himself a new house. It has been said "New stoves mean new cooks." Tell me whether this holds good in houses (Batchelors I mean).

Dr. Hixon is working into a good practice. His success with the various cases with which he has had to deal, shows him to have a thorough knowledge of his profession. This, with his upright, manly principles, pronounce him a man in whom his patients may feel the utmost confidence.

The Priceville Public School is quite a busy place this session. The two departments, under the instruction of Mr. Dixon, Principal, and Miss M. Nicholl of the junior, are making rapid improvements. We understand two of our citizens have offered a special prize to be given in each department to the pupils making the best progress during the year; and we are having an active, live school right along.

The farmers have commenced threshing. All agree that the grain is turning out well, is of good quality and will compare favorably with other Counties.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove worms and cause, quicker than any other medicine.

Traverston.

From a Correspondent.

Times are lively here at present.

Cliff and son is doing an extensive business in the woollen mill. We understand they have lost one of their best knitters in the person of Miss Martha Banks, who is gone to Amaron to visit friends. We expect her to return this week if some lucky young man does not make her his own, Miss Esther Pearth has also gone, to Hamilton. We wish them a pleasant trip.

Harvest is over and threshing commenced.

There was a fine shower here Tuesday.

There is talk here of a grand wedding shortly.

Personals.

Mrs. Eaton has been visiting friends in Markdale and Flesherton recently.

Rev. J. and Mrs. Galloway called off at Markdale on their way home to Port Elgin from a visit to Markham.

Blackburn Galbraith, of Michigan, has been in this district on business lately.

We had a friendly call from our esteemed friend John McDuffie, who has had the past year a situation on the C. P. R. North of Lake Superior. He is now on his way north of Bracebridge to oversee men on the building of that portion of the C. P. Railway.

Miss Boomer has returned from Halton. She looks well after her holidays and is enthusiastic for the Scott Act.

MR. HICKS, Principal of Invermay Public School, while visiting friends in this village, paid our school a short visit on Monday forenoon.

Rev. J. F. Parke and wife of Blythe have been the guests of Mr. Wm. Lucas for the past ten days.

Mr. Wm. Lucas left for Brigden and London Fair on Monday, he returned on Wednesday.

Messrs. G. M. Haskett and E. S. Mabee, left for London Fair on Monday.

Mr. Jas. Hume of Watford, brother-in-law to Mr. Lucas visited Markdale last week.

New Conveyancing and Loan Office.

It gives us much pleasure to announce to our readers the fact that our late esteemed Reeve, F. MacRae, Esq., has opened a conveyancing office and money loan agency in Dunlop's buildings, adjoining McAlear's ity Hotel. Mr. MacRae represents the most popular Loan Societies in the Dominion—low rates of interest and easy terms.—Let old friends give him a call. His thorough knowledge of the intricacies of conveyancing renders him equal to the best professionals.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.

A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to summer and fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

Fall Show Fairs.

Osprey, at McIntyre October 9th.

Proton, at Dundalk October 7th and 8th.

Melancthon, at Shelburne October 7th and 8th.

Glenelg, at Markdale, on the 2nd and 3rd October.

South Grey, at Durham, the 30th September and 1st October.

Normanby, in Ayton on Sept. 24th.

Sydenham, at Annan, Tuesday, Oct. 7th.

Holland, at Chatsworth, Thursday, Oct., 9th.

Derby, at Kilsyth, Thursday, Oct. 9th.

Sullivan, at Desboro, Tuesday, Oct. 7th.

North Grey, at Owen Sound, Thursday and Friday, 2nd and 3rd Oct.

Artemesia, in Priceville Oct. 7th.

St. Vincent in Meaford the 8th and 9th October.

MARKDALE POST OFFICE.

Mails at Markdale are closed as follows, commencing Monday August 11th, closed bag for Toronto 8, a. m. General Mail South 3:45 p. m., General Mail North 11:30 p. m. close bag for Owen Sound 7, p. m.

East Grey Fall Show.

Notwithstauding the threatning aspect of the weather, and the down pour of rain on the evening of the second day the exhibition was a success both as regards the number of entries quality of exhibit and attendance at the fair. As we cannot obtain the prize list for this week's paper we will leave our comments for next week when a full account and prize list will be given.

VISIT OF BISHOP BALDWIN.—The first visit of the new Bishop of Huron, which will take place on Sunday next, is looked forward to with much interest, and there will no doubt be crowded congregations at St. George's Church, where he will preach both morning and evening. At the evening service he will administer the rite of Confirmation to a large number of candidates. The warm interest he takes in the temperance cause is well known throughout the Province, and at the request of the W. C. T. U. he will give a temperance address in the Town Hall on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. His other appointments in the county will be as follows:—

Sept. 22.—St. Thomas Church, St. Vincent

Sept. 23.—Christ Church, Meaford.

Sept. 24.—St George's Church, Clarksburg, and Trinity Church, Collingwood township.

Sept. 25.—St. Augustine Church, Heathcote and St. James Church, Euphrasia.

Sept. 26.—St. Philip's Church, Walter's Falls, and St. Matthew's Church, Sydenham.

Sept. 27.—St. Mark's Church, Holland.

Sept. 28.—St. Paul's Church, Chatsworth, and St. John's Church, Sullivan.

Sept. 29.—St. Luke's Church, Williamsford, and Christ Church, Markdale.

Sept. 30.—St. Mary's Church, Maxwell, and Eugenia.

Oct. 1.—St. John's Church, Dundalk, and St. Paul's Church, Shelburne.

Oct. 2.—Trinity Church, Durham,

Oct. 3.—Christ Church, Allen Park, and Christ Church, Hanover.—*C. S. Times.*

A RARE PLANT.

The Wild Strawberry Plant possesses rare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astringent, antiseptic and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vegetable extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it is an unfailing remedy in all bowel complaints.

A BLUE GRASS PENELOPE.

YE BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER II, CONTINUED.

"Well, I don't know anyone who has a better right to know than Spence Tucker's wife," said another with a coarse laugh. The laugh was echoed by the others. Mrs. Tucker saw the pit innto which she had deliberately walked, but did not flinch.

"Is there any one to serve here?" she asked, turning her clear eyes full upon the bystanders.

"You'd better ask the sheriff. He was the last one to *serve* here. He sarved an attachment," replied the inevitable humorist of all Californian assemblages.

"Is he here?" asked Mrs. Tucker, disregarding the renewed laughter which fol'owed this subtle witticism.

The loungers at the door mads way for one of their party, who was half dragged, half pushed into the shop. "Here he is," said half a dozen eager voices, in the fond belief that his presence might impart additional humor to the situation. He cast a deprecating glance at Mrs. Tucker and said: "It's so, madam! This yer place *is* attached; but if there's anything you're wanting, why, I reckon, boys"—he turned half appealingly to the crowd—" we could oblige a lady." There was a vague sound of angry opposition and remonstrance from the back door o the shop, but the majority, partly overcome by Mrs. Tucker's beauty, assented. "Only,' continued the officer explanatorily, "ez these yer goods are in the hands of the creditors, they ought to be represented by an equivalent in money. If you're expecting they should be charged——"

"But I wish to *pay* for them," interrupted Mrs. Tucker with a slight flush of indignation. "I have the money."

"Oh, I bet you have!" screamed a voice, as, overturning all opposition, the malcontent at the back door, in the shape of an infuriated woman, forced her way into the shop. "I'll bet you have the money. Look at her, boys. Look at the wife of a thief with the stolen money in diamonds in her ears and rings on her fingers. *She's* got money if *we've* got none. *She* can pay for what she fancies, if we haven't a cent to redeem the beds that's stole from under us. Oh, yes, buy it all, Mrs. Spencer Tucker! buy the whole shop, Mrs. Spencer Tucker! do you hear? And if you ain't satisfied then buy my clothes, my wedding ring, the only things your husband hasn't sto'en."

"I don't understand you," said Mrs. Tucker coldly, turning towards the door. But with a flying leap across the counter her relentless adversary stood between her and retreat.

"You don't understand! Perhaps you don't understand that your husband not only stole the hard labor of these men, but even the little money they brought here and trusted to his thieving hands. Perhaps you don't know that he stole my husband's hard earnings, mortgaged these very goods you want to buy, and he is to day a convicted thief, a forger, and a runaway coward. Perhaps, if you can't understand *me* you can read the newspaper. Look!" She exultingly opened the paper the Sheriff had been reading aloud and pointed to the displayed head lines. "Look! there are the very words. 'Forgery, Swindle, Embezzlment!' Do you see? And p'raps you can't understand this. Look! 'Shameful flight. Abandons his wife. Runs off with a Notorious——"

"Easy old gal, easy now. D—n it! Will you dry up? I say. *Stop!*"

It was too late! The Sheriff had dashed the paper from the woman's hand, but not until Mrs. Tucker had read a single line, a line such as she had sometimes turned from with weary scorn in her careless perusal of the daily shameful chronicle of domestic infelicity. Then she had wondered if there could be any such men and women: and now! The crowd fell back before her; even the virago was silenced as she looked at her face. The humorist's face was as white, but not as immobile, as he gasped. 'Christ!—if I don't believe she knew nothin' of it!'

For a moment the full force of such a supposition, with all its poignancy, its dramatic intensity, and its pathos, possessed the crowd. In the momentary clairvoyance of enthusiasm they caught a glimpse of the truth, and by one of the strange reactions of human passion they only waited for a word of appeal or explanation from her lips to throw themselves at her feet. Had she simply told her story they would have believed her; had she cried, fainted, or gone into hysterics, they would have pitied her. She did neither. Perhaps she thought of neither—or indeed of anything that was then before her eyes. She walked erect to the door and turned on the threshold. "I mean what I say," she said calmly." I don't understand you. But whatever just claim you have upon my husband will be paid by me—or by his lawyer, Captain Poindexter."

She had lost the sympathy but not the respect of her hearers. They made way for her with sullen deference as she passed out on the platform. But her adversary, profiting by the last opportunity, burst into an ironical laugh.

"Capt. Poindexter, is it? Well, perhaps he's safe to pay *your* bill—but as for your husband's——"

"That's another matter," interrupted a familiar voice with the greatest cheerfulness—"that's what you were going to say, wasn't it? Ha! ha! Well, Mrs. Patterson," continued Poindexter, stepping from his buggy, "you never spoke a truer word in your life. One moment, Mrs. Tucker. Let me send your back in the buggy. Don't mind *me*. I can get a fresh horse of the sheriff. I'm quite at home here. I say, Patterson, step a few paces this way, will you? A little further from your wife, please. That'll do. You've got a claim of $5,000 against the property, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, that woman just driving away is your one solitary chance of getting a cent of it. If your wife insults her again—that chance is gone. And if you do——"

"Well?"

"As sure as there is a God in Israel and a Supreme Court of the state of California, I'll kill you in your tracks! * * * Stay!"

Patterson turned. The irrepressible look of humorous tolerance of all human frailty had suffused Poindexter's black eyes with mischievous moisture. "If you think it quite safe to confide to your wife in this prospect of her improvement by widowhood—you may!"

CHAPTER III.

Mr. Patterson did not inform his wife of the lawyer's personal threat to himself. But he managed, after Poindexter had left, to make her conscious that Mrs. Tucker might be a power to be placated and feared. "You've shot off your mouth at her," he said, argumentatively "and whether you've hit the mark or not you've had your say. If you think its worth a possible $5,000 and interest to keep on, heave ahead. If you rather have the chance of getting the rest in cash, you'll let up on her." "You don't suppose," returned Mrs. Patterson contemptuously, "that she's got anything but what that man of hers—Poindexter—let's her have?" "The Sheriff says," retorted Patterson surl ly, "that she's notified him that she claims the *rancho* as a gift from her husband three years ago—and she's in *possession* now, and was so when the execution was out. It don't make no matter," he added, with gloomy philosophy, "whose got a full hand as long as *we* ain't got the cards to chip in. I wouldn't hev minded it," he continued meditatively, "ef Spencer Tucker had dropped a hint to me afora he put out. "And I suppose," said Mrs Patterson angrily, "you'd have put out too?" "I reckon," said Mrs. Patterson simply.

Twice or thrice during the evening he referred, more or less directly, to this lack of confidence shown by his late debtor and employer, and seemed to feel it more keenly than the loss of property. He confided his sentiments quite openly to the Sheriff in possession, over the whiskey and euchre with which these gentlemen avoided the difficulties of their delicate relations. He brooded over it as he handed the keys of the shop to the Sheriff when they parted for the night, and was still thinking of it when the house was closed, everybody gone to bed, and he was fetching a fresh jug of water from the well. The moon was at times obscured by flying clouds—the *avant couriers* of the regular evening shower. He was stooping over the well, when he sprang suddenly to his feet again. Who's there?" he demanded sharply.

"Hush!" said a voice, so low and faint it might have been a whisper of the wind in the palisades of the corral. But, indistinct as it was, it was the voice of the man he was thinking of as far away, and it sent a thrill of alternate awe and pleasure through his pulses.

He glanced quickly around. The moon was hidden by a passing cloud, and only the faint outlines of the house he had just quitted were visible "Is that you, Spence?" he said, tremulously.

"Yes," replied the voice and a figure dimly emerged from the corner of the corral.

'Lay low, lay low—for God's sake," said Patterson, hurriedly throwing himself upon the apparition. "The Sheriff and his *posse* are in there."

'But I must speak to you a moment," said the figure.

"Wait," said Patterson, glancing toward the building. Its blank shutterless windows revealed no inner light—a profound silence encompassed it. "Come quick," he whispered. Letting his grasp slip down to the unresisting hand of the stranger, he half dragged, half led him, brushing against the wall, into the open door of the deserted barroom he had just quitted, locked the inner door, poured a glass of whiskey from a decanter, gave it to him, and then watched him drain it at a single draught. The moon came out, and, falling through the bare windows full upon the stranger's face, revealed the artistic but slightly dishevelled curls and moustache of the fugitive, Spencer Tucker,

Whatever may have been the real influence of this unfortunate man upon his fellows, it seemed to find expression in a singular unanimity of criticism. Patterson looked at him with a half-dismal, half welcome smile. "Well, you are a h—ll of a fellow, ain't you?"

Spencer Tucker passed his hand through his hair and lifted it from his forehead, with a gesture at once emotional and theatrical

'I am a man with a price on me!" he said bitterly. "Give me up to the Sheriff, and you'll get five thousand dollars. Help me, and you'll get nothing. That's my d—d luck, and yours too, I suppose."

'I reckon you'r right there," said Patterson gloomily. "But I thought you got clean away. Went off on a ship——"

"Went off in a boat to a ship," interrupted Tucker savagely; "went off to a ship, that had all my things on board—everything. The cursed boat capsized in a squall just off the heads. The ship, d—n her, sailed away, the men thinking I was drowned, likely, and that they'd make a good thing of my goods—I reckon."

"But the girl, Inez, who was with you, didn't she make a row?"

"*Quien sabe,*" returned Tucker, with a reckless laugh. "Well, I hung on like grim death to that boat's keel until one of these Chinese fishermen, in a 'dug out,' hauled me in opposite Sancelito I chartered him and his dug out to bring me down here."

"Why here?" asked Patterson with a certain ostentatious caution that ill concealed pensive satisfaction.

"You may well ask," returned Tucker, with equal ostentation of bitterness, as he slightly waved his companion away. "But I reckoned that I could trust a white man that I'd been kind to, and wouldn't go back on me. No, no, let me go! Hand me over to the Sheriff!"

Patterson had suddenly grasped both the hands of the picturesque scamp before him, with an affection that for an instant almost shamed the man who had ruined him. But Tucker's egotism whispered that his affection was only a recognition of his own superiority, and felt flattered. He was beginning to believe that he was really the injured party.

"What I *have* and what I have *had* is yours, Spence," returned Patterson, with a sad and simple directness that made any further discussion a gratuitous insult. "I only wanted to know what you reckoned to do here."

"I want to get over across the coast range to Monterey," said Tucker. "Once there, one of those coasting schooners will bring me down to Acapulco, where the ship will put in."

Patterson remained silent for a moment, "There is a mustang in the coral you can take—leastways, I shan't know that its gone—until to-morrow afternoon. In an hour rom now," he added, looking from the window, "these clouds will settle down to business. It will rain; there will be light enough for you to find your way over the mountain, but not enough for any one to know you. If you can't push through to-night, you can lie over on the Posada on the summit. Them Greasers that keep it won't know you, and if they did they wont go back on you. And if they did go back on you nobody would believe them. It's mighty curious," he added with gloomy philosophy, "but I reckon its the reason why Providence allows this kind of cattle to live among white men and others made in His image. Take a piece of pie, won't you?" he continued, abandoning this abstract reflection and producing half a flat pumpkin pie from the bar. Spencer Tucker grasped the pie with one hand and his friend's fingers with the other, and for a few moments was silent from the hurried deglutition of viand and sentiment. "*You're* a white man, Patterson, anyway," he resumed. "I'll take your horse, and put it down in our account, at your own figure. As soon as this cursed thing is blown over, I'll be back and see you, though, you bet. I don't desert my friends, however rough things go with me."

"I see you don't," returned Patterson, with an unconscious and serious simplicity that had the effect of the most exquisite irony. "I was only just saying to the Sheriff that if there was anything I could have done for you, you wouldn't have out away without letting me know." Tucker glanced uneasily at Patterson, who continued. "Ye ain't wanting anything else?" Then observing that his former friend and patron was roughly but newly clothed, and betrayed no trace of his last escapade, he added. "I see you've got a fresh harness."

"That d——d Chinaman bought me there at the landing; they're not much in style or fit," he continued, trying to get a moonlight view of himself in the mirror behind the bar, "but that don't matter here." He filled another glass of spirits, jauntily settled himself back in his chair, and added. "I don't suppose there are any girls around anyway."

"'Cept your wife; she was down here this afternoon," said Patterson meditatively.

Mr. Tucker paused with the pie in his hand. "Ah, yes!" He essayed a reckless laugh, but that evident simulation failed before Patterson's melancholy. With an assumption of falling in with his friend's manner, rather than from any personal anxiety, he continued.

"Well?"

"That man Poindexter was down here with her. Put her in the *hacienda* to hold possession before the news came out."

"Impossible!" said Tucker, rising hastily. "It don't belong—that is——" he hesitated.

"Yer thinking the creditors 'll get it, mebbe," returned Patterson, gazing at the floor. "Not as long as she's in it; no, sir! Whether its really hers, or she's only keeping house for Poindexter, she's a fixture, you bet. They're a team when they pull together, they are!"

The smile slowly faded from Tucker's face, that now looked quite rigid in the moonlight. He put down his glass and walked to the window as Patterson gloomily continued. "But that's nothing to you. You've got ahead of 'em both, and had your revenge by going off with the gal. That's what I said all along. When folks—specially women folks—wondered how you could leave a woman like your wife, and go off with a scalliwag like that gal, I allers said they'd find out there was a reason. And when your wife came flaunting down here with Poindexter before she'd quite got rid of you, I reckon they began to see the whole little game. No, sir! I knew it wasn't on account of the gal! Why, when you came here to night, and told me quite natural like and easy how she went off in the ship, and then calmly ate your pie and drank your whiskey after it, I knew you didn't care for her. There's my hand, Spence; you're a trump, even if you are a little looney, eh? Why, what's up?"

Shallow and selfish as Tucker was, Patterson's words seemed like a revelation that shocked him as profoundly as it might have shocked a nobler nature. The simple vanity and selfishness that made him unable to conceive any higher reason for his wife's loyalty than his own personal popularity and success, now that he no longer possessed that *eclat*, made him equally capable of the lowest suspicions. He was a dishonored fugitive, broken in fortune and reputation—why should she not desert him? He had been unfaithful to her from wildness, from caprice, from the effect of those fascinating qualities; it seemed to him natural that she should be disloyal from more deliberate motives, and he hugged himself with that belief. Yet there was enough doubt, enough of haunting suspicion that he had lost or alienated a powerful affection to make him thoroughly miserable. He returned his friend's grasp convulsively and buried his face upon his shoulder. But he was not above feeling a certain exultation in the effect of his misery upon the dog-like, unreasoning affection of Patterson, nor could he entirely refrain from slightly posing his affliction before that sympathetic but melancholy man. Suddenly he raised his head, drew back, and thrust his hand into his bosom with a theatrical gesture.

"What's to keep me from killing Poindexter in his tracks?" he said wildly.

"Nothin' but *his* shooting first," returned Patterson, with dismal practicality. "He's mighty quick, like all them army men. It's about even, I reckon, that he don't get *me* first," he added in an ominous voice.

"No!" returned Tucker, grasping his hand again. "This is not your affair, Patterson: leave him to me when I come back."

"If he ever gets the drop on me, I reckon he won't wait, continued Patterson lugubriously. "He seems to object to my passin' criticism on your wife, as if she was a queen or an angel."

The blood came to Spencer's cheek, and he turned uneasily to the window. "It's dark enough now for a start," he said hurriedly, "and if I could get across the mountain without lying over at the summit, it would be a day gained."

Patterson arose without a word, filled a flask of spirit, handed it to his friend, and silently led the way through the slowly falling rain and the now settled darkness. The mustang was quickly secured and saddled; a heavy *poncho* afforded Tucker a disguise as well as a protection from the rain. With a few hurried disconnected words, and an abstracted air, he once more shook his friend's hand and issued cautiously from the corral. When out of earshot from the house, he put spurs to the mustang and dashed into a gallop.

To intercept the mountain road he was obliged to traverse part of the highway his wife had to walk that afternoon, and to pass within a mile of the *casa* where she was. Long before he reached that point his eyes were straining the darkness in that direction for some indication of the house which was to him familiar. Becoming now accustomed to the even obscurity, less trying to the vision than the alternate light and shadow of cloud or the full glare of moonlight, he fancied he could distinguish its low walls over the monotonous level. One of those impulses which had so often taken the place of resolution in his character, suddenly possessed him to diverge from his course and approach the house. Why, he could not have explained. It was not from any feeling of jealousy suspicion or contemplated revenge—that had passed with the presence of Patterson; it was not from any vague lingering sentiment for the woman he had wronged—he would have shrunk from meeting her at that moment. But it was full of these and more possibilities by which he might or might not be guided, and was at least a movement toward some vague end, and a distraction from certain thoughts he dared not entertain and could not entirely dismiss. Inconceivable and inexplicable to human reason, it might have been acceptable to the Divine omniscience for its predestined result.

He left the road at a point where the marsh encroached upon the meadow, familiar to him already as near the spot where he had debarked from the Chinaman's boat the day before. He remembered that the walls of the *hacienda* were distinctly visible from the *tules* where he had hidden all day, and he now knew that the figures he had observed near the building, which had deterred his first attempts at landing, must have been his wife and his friend. He knew that a long tongue of the slough filled by the rising tide followed the marsh, and lay between him and the *hacienda*. The sinking of his horse's hoofs in the spongy soil determined its proximity, and he made a *detour* to the right to avoid it. In doing so a light suddenly rose above the distant horizon ahead of him, trembling faintly, and then burned with a steady lustre. It was a light at the *hacienda*. Guiding his horse half abstractedly in this direction, his progress was presently checked by the splashing of the animal's hoofs in the water. But the turf was firm, and a salt drop that had spattered to his lips told him that it was only the encroaching of the tide in the meadow. With his eyes on the light, he again urged his horse forward. The rain lulled, the clouds began to break, the landscape alternately lightened and grew dark; the outlines of the crumbling *hacienda* walls that enshrined the light grew more visible. A strange and dreamy resemblence to the long blue brass plain before his wife's paternal house, as seen by him during his evening rides to courtship, pressed itself upon him. He remembered, too, that she used to put a light in the window to indicate her presence. Following this retrospect, the moon came boldly out, sparkled upon the overflow of silver at his feet, seemed to show the dark, opaque meadow beyond for a moment, and then disappeared. It was dark now, but the lesser earthly star still shone before him as a guide, and pushing towards it, he passed into the all-embracing shadow.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE STAGE-DRIVER'S STORY.

How General Scott's Life was Saved and How His Driver Twice Escaped Death.

The traveller of the present day, as he is hurried along by the lightning express, in its buffet cars and palace sleepers, seldom reverts in thought to the time when the stage coach and packet were the only means of communication between distant points. It is rare that one of the real old-time stage drivers is met with nowadays, and when the writer recently ran across Fayette Haskell, of Lockport N. Y., he felt like a bibliographer over the discovery of some rare volume of "forgotten lore." Mr. Haskell, although one of the pioneers in stage driving (he formerly ran from Lewiston to Niagara Falls and Buffalo), is hale and hearty and bids fair to live for many years. The strange stories of his early adventures would fill a volume. At one time when going down a mountain near Lewiston with no less a personage than General Scott as a passenger, the brakes gave way and the coach came on the heels of the wheel horses. The only remedy was to whip the leaders to a gallop. Gaining additional momentum with each revolution of the wheels the coach swayed and pitched down the mountain side into the streets of Lewiston. Straight ahead at the foot of the steep hill flowed the Niagara river, towards which the four horses dashed, apparently to certain death. Yet the firm hand never relaxed its hold nor the clear brain its conception of what must be done in the emergency. On dashed the horses until the narrow deck was reached on the river bank, when by a masterly exhibition of nerve and daring, the coach was turned in scarce its own length and the horses brought to a stand-still before the pale lookers-on could realize what had occurred. A purse was raised by General Scott and presented to Mr. Haskell with high compliments for his skill and bravery.

Notwithstanding all his strength and robust constitution the strain of continuous work and exposure proved too much for Mr. Haskell's constitution. The constant jolting of the coach and the necessarily cramped position in which he was obliged to sit, contributed to this end, and at times he was obliged to abandon driving altogether.

Speaking of this period he said:

"I found it almost impossible to sleep at night; my appetite left me entirely and I had a tired feeling which I never knew before and could not account for."

"Did you give up driving entirely?"

"No. I tried to keep up but it was only with the greatest effort. This state of things continued for nearly twenty years until last October when I went all to pieces."

"In what way?"

"Oh, I doubled all up, could not walk without a cane and was incapable of any effort or exertion. I had a constant desire to urinate both day and night, and although I felt like passing a gallon every ten minutes only a few drops could escape and they thick with sediment. Finally it ceased to flow entirely and I thought death was very near."

"What did you do then?"

"What I should have done long before; listen to my wife. Under her advice I began a new treatment."

"And with what result?"

"Wonderful. It unstopped the closed passages, and what was still more wonderful regulated the flow. The sediment vanished; my appetite returned, and I am now well and good for twenty more years, wholly through the aid of Warner's Safe Cure that has done wonders for me as well as for many others."

Mr. Haskell's experience is repeated every day in the lives of thousands of American men and women. An unknown evil is undermining the existence of an innumerable number who do not realize the danger they are in until health has entirely departed and death perhaps stares them in the face. To neglect such important matters is like drifting in the current of Niagara above the Falls.

Speaking of matrimonial yokes, a New York woman has just run away with Mr. Egge.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Called back"—The man that forgot to pay his check.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure. the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

Mr. Winks—"Jane, have you fed the dog this morning?"

Mrs. Winks—"No; he doesn't need anything."

"Why, I have not given him any meat since yesterday morning; have you?"

"No, but one of Mariar's fellers called last night."

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Bilious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 25 cents.

An Unknown Monster.

For the past seven or eight years different stories have been told concerning a dreadful monster that inhabited a body of water known as Crater Lake, situated about fifty-five miles west of North Linkville. John Shallook, with others, has just seen the monster. Mr. Shallook says it looked to be as large as a man's body, and was swimming with about two or three feet out of water, and going at a rapid rate, as fast as a man could row a skiff, leaving a similar wave behind it. Its face, or head, looked white, and, although it was a long way off, they could plainly see that it was of an immense size. Several shots were fired at it, but it was so far off that they could not see where their bullets struck the water. Charles Moore says the bluffs around the lake are from 1,500 to 3,000 feet above the water, and almost perpedicular.—*Klamath, Ore., Star.*

The Fashionable Color.

Bank cashier to tailor:

"You may take my measure for a suit of clothes."

"Exactly. What color do you prefer?"

"What is the go this fall?"

"Well, for bank cashiers, Canada gray seems to be the favorite."

SAVED BY THE ENGI

A Thrilling Experien

The westbound express of th
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REVERSED THE ENGINE

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The Mouse-Eating Spider.

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leaves that road.

TAGE-DRIVER'S STORY.

ral Scott's Life was Saved and Driver Twice Escaped Death.

veller of the present day, as he along by the lightning express, ot cars and palace sleepers, sel- ts in thought to the time when coach and packet were the only communication between distant t is rare that one of the real tage drivers is met with nowa- when the writer recently ran yette Haskell, of Lockport N. t like a bibliographer over the of some rare volume of "sor- s." Mr. Haskell, although one neers in stage driving (he form- rom Lewiston to Niagara Falls lo), is hale and hearty and bids e for many years. The strange his early adventures would fill At one time when going down n near Lewiston with no less a than General Scott as a pas- he brakes gave way and the e on the heels of the wheel The only remedy was to whip rs to a gallop. Gaining addi- nentum with each revolution of s the coach swayed and pitched mountain side into the streets n. Straight ahead at the foot p hill flowed the Niagara river, hich the four horses dashed, sp- certain death. Yet the firm r relaxed its hold nor the clear nception of what must be done rgency. On dashed the horses arrow deck was reached on the , when by a masterly exhibi- ve and daring, the coach was scarce its own length and the ght to a stand-still before the s-on could realize what had oc- purse was raised by General resented to Mr. Haskell with ments for his skill and bravery. tanding all his strength and titution the strain of continu- nd exposure proved too much kell's constitution. The con- g of the coach and the neces- ed position in which he was bit, contributed to this end, s he was obliged to abandon gether.

of this period he said: it almost impossible to sleep y appetite left me entirely and d feeling which I never knew ould not account for." give up driving en irely?" tried to keep up but it was e greatest effort. This state ntinued for nearly twenty ast October when I went all

way!" oubled all up, could not walk ne and was incapable of any rtion. I had a constant de- e both day and night, and felt like passing a gallon nutes only a few drops could they thick with sediment. ased to flow entirely and I h was very near." you do then?" should have done long be- o my wife. Under her ad- a new treatment." what result?" l. It unstopped the closed what was still more wonder the flow. The sediment appetite returned, and I am d good for twenty more through the aid of Warner's t has done wonders for me many others." ll's experience is repeated the lives of thousands of n and women. An un- undermining the existence rable number who do not anger they are in until tirely departed and death s them in the face. To important matters is like current of Niagara above

matrimonial yokes, a New as just run away with Mr.

Important.
or leave New York City, save sage and Carriage Hire, and AND UNION HOTEL, opposite Depot. 600 elegant rooms cost of one million dollars, per day. European plan. Ele- ant supplied with the best. ges and elevated railroads Families can live better the Grand Union Hotel than -class hotel in the city.

"—The man that forgot to

—A New Treatment.
st extraordinary success that d in modern science has been Dixon Treatment of catarrh. ents treated during the past ninety per cent. have been bborn malady. This is none when it is remembered that . of the patients presenting he regular practitioner are the patent medicines and cures never record a cure at n the claim now generally be- most scientific men that due to the presence of in the tissues, Mr. Dix- lapted his cure to catarrh his accomplished the catarrh d, and the permanency is un- es effected by him four years l. No one else has ever at- tarrh in this manner, and no as ever cured catarrh. The remedy is simple and can be d the present season of the favorable for a speedy and the majority of cases being tment. Sufferers should ors. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 Toronto, Canada, and enclose eatise on catarrh.—*Montreal*

Jane, have you fed the dog

' No; he doesn't need any-

e not given him any meat horning; have you?" of Mariar's fellers called

ll go down my throat again, 'cause get such a prompt and pleasant acks, such as Dr. Carson's Stom- e the Blood Pure and Cool and ring Medicine. Large bottles 50

SAVED BY THE ENGINEER.

A Thrilling Experience.

The westbound express of the Northern Pacific due at Helena at 8 o'clock Saturday evening, met with a severe accident on the Yellowstone, about twenty-two miles from Miles City. We got the following particulars from I. S. G. Van Wart, of Helena, who was a passenger on the train. He says the train was running along under a steep mountain close to the Yellowstone River, about 2 o'clock Saturday morning, with thirteen coaches express, baggage, emigrant, mail and Pulman cars, when the fireman discovered a huge pile of rock moving down the mountain about thirty yards ahead, and cried out to the engineer! "See them come—jump for your life?" at the same time jumping himself and lighting safely on the side next the river. In a moment the engineer instead of jumping to save his own life, thought of a hundred passengers whose lives were in his hands,

REVERSED THE ENGINE

And put on the air breaks, but still the heavy train moved on apparently to utter destruction against the huge pile of rocks that had piled up on the track a few feet ahead. The collision came, and the locomotive was forced high upon the rocks, the tender telescoped into the first express car for about half its length. A huge rock, estimated by Chief Engineer Anderson, who was aboard the train, to weight fifty tons, jumped the track in front of the engine, carrying away the head-light and smoke-stack, and landing so close on the other side that a part of it had to be cut away to allow the train to pass, which took forty men twelve hours at hard work. It was a great mercy that the rock came down in front instead of striking the train in the middle, when a loss of life by drowning in the river would have occurred that would have been appalling to relate. It was a mercy, too, that a brave engineer was in charge of the train, who was daring enough to ply the brakes before he considered his own safety. It appears that the mountain was over a

COAL MINE THAT WAS ON FIRE,

and that the combustion loosened the rocks on the side of the hill. The passengers, who had felt the concussion, being assured that it was only a forward car off the track went back to bed and slept till morning, in the presence of what came very near being one of the most dreadful accidents ever known in the history of railway smash-ups. The conductor had to walk eight miles to a telegraph station before he could call assistance. He summoned wrecking trains from the east and west, and both came with a large force of men, who worked bravely to clear the track and take back the wreck, so that the train, which was about fifteen hours behind time, could move on. Fortunately no one was injured, and amid congratulations next morning among the passengers upon their deliverance from a dreadful fate they did not forget stout-hearted Engineer Gleason, whom they commented by a series of resolutions and a handsome purse, which they forwarded to headquarters, with the signature and thanks of every passenger on the train. Engineer Gleason, was the recipient of a gold watch on a former occasion, when by his presence of mind and brave action he saved the lives of another train load of passengers. It is by such brave deeds that men become heroes upon a more exalted field than that of battle.

Effects of Temperature.

The effects of temperature on men do not depend so much on the mean for the day, month, or year, as on the extremes, as when the days are hot and the nights comparatively cool the energy of the system becomes partially restored, so that a residence near the sea, or in the vicinity of high mountains, in hot climates is, other things being equal, less enervating than in the plains, as the night air is generally cooler. It is commonly believed that hot climates are necessarily dangerous to Europeans, by causing frequent disorderangements and diseases, dysentery, cholera, and fevers. This, however, is, to a certain extent, a mistake, as the recent medical statistical returns of our army in India show that in the new barracks, with more careful supervision as regards diet and clothing, the sickness and death rates are much reduced. Planters and others, who live about a good deal, as a rule keep in pretty good health; but the children of the Europeans certainly degenerate, and after two or three generations die out, unless they intermarry with natives and make frequent visits to colder climates. This fact shows that hot climates, probably by interfering with the due performance of the various processes concerned in the formation and destruction of the bodily tissues, eventually sap the foundations of life among Europeans; but how far this result has been caused by their habits as regards food, exercise, and self-indulgence I cannot say. Rapid changes of temperature in this country are often very injurious to the young, and old, causing diarrhœa and derangements of the liver when great heat occurs, and inflammatory diseases of the lungs, colds, etc., when the air becomes suddenly colder, even in summer.—*Exchange.*

The Mouse-Eating Spider.

About three years ago I succeeded in getting a live specimen at last, or rather three of them, all together, in a nice box fronted with wire netting. I bought them from a native, who sells cigars and walking sticks on the market wharf in Bahia, a town on the coast of Brazil.

For some time after they commenced their voyage they ate nothing, though I put in flies and cockroaches into their cage. Then I offered them bits of fresh-killed raw beef which they seemed to suck; and then, as if they had whetted its appetite, to my great delight one killed the other two and sucked them till only the dry shells were left of them, bloating itself visibly in the process. When it began to get cold I filled up the jar with hay, under which it retired and went to sleep, and in that condition was safely boarded by rail from Southampton to the Zoological Gardens in London, where I next saw it in a splendid glass cage, labelled with a latin name several inches in length, and composed expressly for it.

They call it the "mouse-eating" spider, because it seemed to prefer the bodies of young mice to anything else. At first it used to drain them of blood as vigorously as it had served its late companions, but after a bit it got to know there were more in the larder, and that it could have as many as it wanted, so it would cut out the top of the mouse with its sharp nippers, suck the brains and leave the rest.

The Gunpowder Plot.

The Gunpowder Plot involved an attack on the nine foot thick foundation walls of the ancient palace on the river side, just below the chamber occupied by the House of Lords. The conspirators were all gentlemen and they bloodied their delicate fingers at that point to an end. Their object was to put between thirty and forty barrels of gunpowder into the mine, and to blow the king and the Prince of Wales, the lords, and the bishops, to atoms. They shortly found a cellar which answered their purpose better. Here they banked up their barrels under a suspicious quantity of coal and other fuel. When the train was laid, it led, however to themselves, and when the explosion came, it was under their own feet. They were scattered to the four winds. When the fated members of the conspiracy were sought and found, a number were slain in the arrest, a few escaped, but the remainder were put to the torture and tried. Guy Fawkes and seven others were arraigned before a special commission in Westminster Hall, and Coke, the Attorney-General, managed the proceedings against them. The result was, of course, an immediate and horrible execution in the rear of the Hall, and close to the scene of their labors. With very natural injustice this infamous attempt was attributed to the Catholic party.

The consequence of all this was the immediate formation as an imaginary explosive compound, that went by another name than gunpowder—a threefold mixture of this popular rumor, some actual Catholic discontent, and some latent treason, the fright of which lasts, in form at least, to this day. Parliament always looks under the bed at the opening of every new session, the Prayer book turns pale on the 5th of November, and Guy Fawkes is dishonored with a mock procession. But there was a period, and a good long one, when the memory of it revived in some more fiery form than this now fossil ceremonial. In the nervous imagination of the people the explosive compound was always underneath the government. The mere spark of suggestion was enough to set the whole train fizzing. This, for the most part, was after the Rebellion, at which time the throne was undermined and overturned by the Puritan party without exciting nearly so much scandal. The people were only afraid when the papists were at it. So when Titus Oates, seventy-four years after the Gunpowder Plot, told his enormous lie, they rushed, metaphorically speaking, to the cellars again to find the "popish plot" which had no existence, to seize and drag to judgment about as many supposed conspirators with supposed dark lanterns and supposed explosive materials concealed as Guy Fawkes had ever actually to do with, and again Westminster Hall had even more bloody work on its hands over this fiction of a malicious brain and this credulity of a suspicious people than it had over the veritable plot itself. It was a petard which, nevertheless, worked so undesignedly well at it nearly hoisted Charles the Second out of his throne because he had the best reason for not believing it, which did hoist all the papists out of Parliament so high that they never came down till George the Fourth's day, and the ring of the detonation was so loud that Jame the Second had afterward to put his hands to his ears and leave the kingdom to the Protestant triumph which has prevailed ever since. The extraordinary peculiarity of this gaseous version of the Gunpowder Plot was that it blew up the royal family after all, and with the nation's joyous consent.—*Harper's Monthly.*

Electricity as an Aid to Lion Tamers.

The latest application of electricity is an invention made in the interests of lion tamers, which consist of an apparatus of great power, shaped like a stick, about three and a half feet in length. M. Ranspach, the inventor is a lion tamer himself, who has been "a good deal worried" during a long and successful professional career. He has already experimented with it upon the denizens of the cages in his menagerie, and relates the different effects upon the brutes. Three of his lions receiving the shock immediately showed signs of the greatest terror. They were seized with trembling and growled fitfully. The tiger was more quickly subdued, became stupefied, and crouched in a corner of the cage. Bruin was more refractory to electricity, which seemed scarcely to effect him He would growl and show his teeth, and was subdued after repeated discharges.

The most astonishing effects, however, were perceptible in the boa constrictor. On receiving the discharge, the specimen from Cayenne, nearly twenty feet in length, became at once paralysed and remained motionless for six hours afterward. When he recovered, he showed signs of numbness for three whole days. Finally, the elephant on being electrified by a touch of the stick upon the tip of his trunk set up a series of wild cries, and became so strange that the tamer feared the brute would break its heavy iron chain. M. Rauspach is said to intend addressing a paper upon the experiments to the Academy of Sicences.

The Oldest Author.

Rev. W. K. Gleig, of England, was one of the warmest friends of the second duke of Wellington, recently deceased. Mr. Gleig is almost an nonagenarian, and is the oldest living author who still wields a pen. "He was present at the battle of New Orleans in 1815," says Labouchere in *Truth*, "and saw Gen. Pakenham killed and some of the picked regiments of the British army defeated by Gen. Andrew Jackson and a few American backwoodsmen. Mr. Gleig, who subsequently took orders and became chaplain general, wrote a spirited description in his 'Subaltern' of the engagement at New Orleans, and, having started as an author in 1815, has quite lately contributed an article to *Blackwood's Magazine*. His mind and memory are still entirely unshaken. He was a great favorite with the Iron Duke."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

A Curiosity of the Electrical Exhibition.

Among the curiosities in operation at the exhibition of electrical inventions in Philadelphia is a magnetic table. It is a small, unpretentious stand, with a plain innocent looking surface, but beneath it is an electro-magnet. A handful of nails lay upon it yesterday. Suddenly and without any perceptible cause, each arose and silently stood upon its head, much to the delight and mystification of the small boys. A moment they remained motionless and then suddenly tumbled in a heap, when the unseen current was shut off by the operator. At his will they would rise, bow and courtesy like a dancing master, or stand up their heads like circus tumblers.

The Gulf of Mexico and its Stream

At the American Science association in Philadelphia, Prof. J. E Hilgard read a paper on the "Relative Level of the Atlantic Ocean and the Gulf of Mexico." He exhibited a relief model, showing the western part of the North Atlantic ocean, the Gulf of Mexico, and the United States east of the Mississippi river. The principal features to which he directed attention were the fact that the actual continental outline does not correspond to the present accidental limits of land and water, but to the one hundred fathom curve, so that the continental limit is far out under the sea. Florida and Yucatan have more than twice their geographical limits, while the West Indies and the Antilles appear as a vast submarine continuation of the Florida peninsula, the mountain summits of which only appear above the sea. This submarine plateau, extending to the southeast, forms, with the coast line of the United States, a great bight nearly as large again as the Gulf of Mexico, which Prof. Hilgard designated the Great Bay of North America. Whatever the causes which produced the gulf stream, they must give rise to an elevation of the gulf above the Atlantic in order to occasion the stream—a physical fact demonstrated by the most accurate measurements. The explanation of the stream was that the North Atlantic trade winds set the water of the Caribean sea against the "Spanish main" (Central America), deflected northward along the coast of Yucatan, where the flow is through the straits between Yucatan and Cuba, and thence through the Bemini channel into the Atlantic ocean, thus forming what is known as the "Gulf Stream." The part which the Gulf of Mexico has in this is mainly that of a reservoir or "accumulator," maintaining the outflow at a more uniform rate than the assigned cause would admit of without such a reservoir.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Love and reason seldom go together.

The tree of knowledge is not the tree of life.

If youth only knew and age only could!

Let us encourage the beautiful, for the useful encourages itself.

Nothing is rarer in literary history than a scholar who confesses that he has been refuted in anything.

Sober thought about one's own sober soul and its destiny is by no means a favorite occupation with men.

Liberty is a privilege which carries with it high duties and grave responsibilities. The right to say what is false implies the duty of declaring that which is true. Liberty is a glorious light, but it demands duties and sacrifices greater than any which tyranny exacts, and more is required from freemen than from slaves.

English Schools.

The following were recently among the written answers in examinations on Scripture by her majesty's inspectors of schools:

"Who was Moses?" "He was an Egyptian. He lived in a hark maid of bullrushes, and he kept a golden carf and worshipt braizen snakes and he het nothin' but qwales and manner for forty years. He was kort by the air of his 'ed while ridin' under the bow of a tree, and he was killed by his son Absolom as he was hanging from the bow. His end was peace."

"What do you know of the patriarch Abraham?" "He was the father of Lot and had tew wives. One was called Hismale and the other Haygur. He kept wun at home and he hurried the other into the desert, where she became a pillow of salt in the daytime and a pillow of fire at nite."

"Write an account of the Good Samaritan." "A certain man went down from Jerslam to Jeriker and he fell among thawns and the thawns sprank up and choked him. Whereupon he gave tuppins to the hoast and said tak care on him and put him on his hone hass. And he past bye on the hother side."—*London Times.*

A Young Mother.

Recently there occurred four miles west of Alexandria, Ky., a case of maternity the most remarkable in the history of American obstetrics. The mother, a young colored girl named Rena Freeman, was born March 5, 1873, and is therefore 11 years and 6 months old. She is small of stature, being about 4 feet 8 inches in height, and weighing but 90 pounds, and is a child in everything but experience.

After her confinement she acknowledged that she had been seduced by her brother-in-law, Ross Johnson, a burly negro, aged 30, and the father of two children. When taxed with the seduction of his sister-in-law he did not deny the charge. Her accoucher, Dr. T. S. Orr, says the case is without a parallel in the medical history of this country. He had considerable difficulty with the patient, the infant's size and weight, ten pounds, necessitating the operation of craniotomy.—*Cincinnati Inquirer.*

A Town Where Neither Coal nor Wood Is Wanted.

Not a pound of wood or coal is consumed at Creighton, twenty miles from Pittsburgh, where the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company have their plant. Glass factory and residences are heated and lighted by natural gas. Gas was struck at 1,200 feet in a five inch bore. A torrent of what the owners describe as "pure nitrogen gas" burst out with a force of 250 pounds to the square inch, and after three years is flowing with as much energy as ever. The visitor sees no coal, no wood, no cinders, no ashes, no smoke. In the furnaces is a lurid, steady heat regulated by clock-work. No grimy stoker sweats his life away at furnace doors, but instead a calm person with a stained glass shield invites you to look at the glass through the open furnace doors, where glares a heat sufficient to deter a modern Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego. Overhead gas burners are ablaze in broad day, because it is not worth while to take time to turn the burners off and on, as there is plenty of gas and to spare. In the residences a thumb screw regulates the temperature to absolute perfection.

Little Dot's mamma had been ill with a severe attack of neuralgia. A visitor called, and while waiting in the parlor, asked Dot how her mother was. She replied, "she is sick, she's got the morality."

ALL SORTS.

'Tis the last roast of summer.

A trade scenter—The drummer.

The death rate—the undertaker's bill.

A tie game—popping the question.

A waist of time—an old maid's.

A Chinese want—Celestial music.

The heated spell—h-e-a-t-e-d.

False hair does not antedate false pride.

Spitting on the hands doesn't dig the potatoes.

The question of the hour—What time o' day is it?

Maid of hall work—the hotel corridor sweeper.

A supposititious case—The prima donna's jewel casket.

A screaming farce—The performance of an amateur opera singer.

Should a mustard plaster be classed among drawing materials?

A justice's pantaloons can hardly be called breaches of the peace.

The emigration of bank cashiers to Canada looks like an ex-owed us.

The Czar of Russia may be Warsaw off than if he had staid at home.

It is the successful trapeze performer who generally reaches the climb-acts.

The last rows of summer—Those taken on the lake just before leaving for town.

The cream of a joke would be lost upon a milkman—he wouldn't know what it was.

Life is short—only four letters in it. Three-quarters of it is a "lie" and a half of it is an "if." Put this on "file" if you would as "lief."

In China Foo Chow means "Happy City."—*Detroit Free Press.* We thought it meant something good to eat.—*Chicago Sun.* Well, something good to eat makes a happy city.

"Truth lies at the bottom of a well," but in this enlightened century men are able to carry on the same business very successfully on top of the ground.

A Bewitched Wedding Dress.

A very singular case has come out recently in regard to a young girl who was engaged to be married. She was poor and her intended husband bought her a wedding dress at an expense of $50. Before the wedding day the intended bridegroom was taken sick and died. The bride-elect mourned his loss, and finally imagined that he was present about her, and that she would still be married to him. She told her parents how she felt, and they told her that she must get rid of the wedding dress. She sold it for $10 to an acquaintance and soon recovered her spirits. The girl who bought the dress after she got it imagined that she would lead a bad life, and was so affected that she was out of her head, and her parents sent the dress back when she recovered. No. 1 was soon affected as before, and so much so that she sent the dress back to No. 2 again, and then she recovered. No 2 was again affected, and an attempt was made to return the dress again to No. 1, but her family declined to receive it. A police officer was sent to take the dress back, after consultation with counsel, but neither party would receive it, and now the friends of the officer are looking to see him go off his base on account of the dress. It would seem as though the old Salem witches possessed the dress, and it is barely possible that the garment may be burned.—*Boston Globe.*

SOME SMILES.

"Heigh-ho!" said Mrs. Sprigg'ns, "I see that poor old Mr. Wilkins has died intestate, I allus said high living would ruin his innards."

A little fellow with a tall, stalwart wife was asked by a friend if the contrast between them didn't often expose him to mortifying remarks. 'O, I don't mind that," he said cheerfully; "but since Sarah's grown near sighted I have to look sharp for fear she'll step on me."

Little Freddie was talking to his grandma who was something of a skeptic. "Grandma, do you be'ong to the Presbyterian church?' "No." "To the Paptist?" "No." "To any church?" "No." "Well, grandma, don't you think it's about time to get in somewhere?"

Two sides to a question.—"Say, Smith, are you coming down town to-night?" "No." "Why not?" "Well, my hired girl left this morning, and Mary will be lonesome by herself." "My hired girl left this morning, too, and that's why I'm coming down. I'd be awful lonesome with Maggie."

Facts About the Cholera.

Remarkable revelations are reported at a recent meeting of the medical committee at Marseilles. Experience has shown that the cholera will rage during two consecutive years in the same place. It has been ascertained that cholera made its appearance at Marseilles last year, a case followed by death having occurred at the hospital in a room containing numerous other patients. The disease made a good many victims. The mayor, who was immediately advised of the fact, proceeded to the hospital. Energetic measures were taken to prevent further contagion, and in order to avoid a panic in the town, the mayor solicited and secured the silence of all persons aware of the facts. The chief surgeon, two house surgeons, a warder, and two Sisters of Mercy took an oath to divulge nothing, which oath was strictly kept till the whole proceeding was made known to the medical committee.

The Mouth of the Congo.

Unlike most other great rivers, the Congo has no delta. It discharges into the sea by a single, unbroken estuary, seven and a half miles across, in which a sounding line of two hundred fathoms does not everywhere touch bottom, and a current runs of five to seven knots an hour. This enormous volume exceeds that of every other known stream except the Amazon. A conservative estimate of the amount of water discharged by it is 2,000 000 cubic feet per second. The Mississippi, when at flood height, carries down no more than 1,500,000 cubic feet and sinks in the dry season to 228,000. Moreover the Congo never runs low. It swells and sinks, as the rainy and dry seasons succeed each other, but within a relatively narrow range of oscillation.

The Duke of Wellington's Experiment.

In a ground-floor room in one of the large public buildings of London a man sat writing at a table covered with papers. He was a short, strongly built figure, with a prominent nose, and a face hard and massive as a granite statue, wearing the set look peculiar to men who have surmounted great difficulties and confronted great perils. Few, indeed, had had more practice in both than this man, for he was no other than the Duke of Wellington, and his crowning victory at Waterloo was still but a few years old.

There was the tinkle of a bell outside, and then a murmur of voices in the anteroom; but the Duke never raised his head from his writing, even when his secretary entered and said:

"If it please your Grace, that man with the bullet-proof breastplate has called again, and wishes very much to see your Grace for a moment."

The Duke's face darkened, as well it might, for the man in question was the most pertinacious bore whom he had ever encountered. The bullet-proof cuirass was his own invention, and he never lost a chance of declaring that the safety of the whole British army depended upon its instant adoption of this "unparalleled discovery," which he carried about with him, and exhibited at all times and in all places.

Had this been all, he would soon have been disposed of; but unluckily, he had contrived to interest in his invention one or two of the Duke's personal friends, and to get from them letters of recommendation which even Wellington could not easily disregard. Something must clearly be done, however; for although the fellow had hitherto been kept at bay, he was evidently determined to give the Duke no peace till the matter had been fully gone into

For a moment Wellington looked so grim that the secretary began to hope for the order which he would gladly have obeyed, viz., to kick the inventor into the street forthwith. But the next instant the iron face cleared again, and over it played the very ghost of a smile, like a gleam of winter sunshine upon a precipice.

"Show him in," said he, briefly.

The observant secretary noted both the tone and the smile that accompanied it; and he inwardly decided that it would have been better for that inventor if he had *not* insisted on seeing the Duke.

In came the great discoverer—a tall, slouching, shabby, slightly red nosed man, with a would-be jaunty air, which gave way a little, however, before the "Iron Duke's" penetrating glance.

"I am glad to think that your Grace appreciates the merits of my invention," said he, in a patronizing tone. "They are, indeed, too important to be undervalued by any great commander. Your Grace cannot fail to remember the havoc made by your gallant troops at Waterloo among the French cuirassiers; whose breastplates were *not* bullet-proof; whereas, if—"

"Have you got the thing with you?" interrupted Wellington.

The inventor unwrapped a very showy looking cuirass of polished steel, and was just beginning a long lecture upon its merits when the Duke cut him short by asking,

"Are you quite sure it is bullet-proof?"

"Quite sure, your Grace."

"Put it on, then, and go and stand in that corner."

The other wonderingly obeyed.

"Mr. Temple," shouted Wellington to his secretary, "tell the sentry outside to load with ball-cartridge, and come in here to test this cuirass. Quick, now!"

But quick though the secretary was, the inventor was quicker still. The moment he realized that he had been set up there on purpose to be fired at, and to be shot dead on the spot if his cuirass turned out to be *not* bullet proof after all, he leaped headlong through the open window with a yell worthy of a Blackfoot Indian, and darting like a rocket across the courtyard, vanished through the outer gateway; nor did the Duke of Wellington, from that day forth, ever see or hear of him again.—DAVID KER, in EDITOR'S DRAWER, *Harper's Magazine for October.*

The Chinese War and Tea.

The war in China has visibly affected the tea market. Recently 30,000 chests of black tea, including Foo Chow, Among, and Formosa, were sold here at an advance of three cents per pound. In London the prices of tea have gone up five cents. From the island of Formosa this country receives annually 250,000 chests of tea, and if the French, who have already seized Keelung, an important tea exporting point, should close up Tamsui, brokers say there will be a big advance in the price of black teas. About 59,000 packages of teas annually have usually come to this country from Foo Chow.—*Albany Express.*

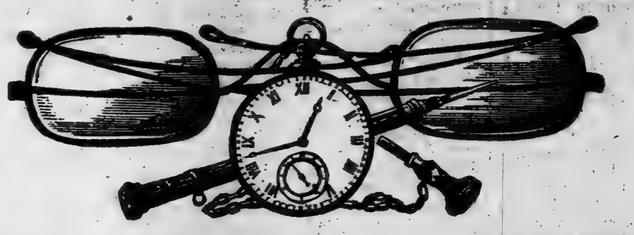
Life's Burdens.

A large part of life's burdens are self-imposed and wholly needless. Fears of calamities which never happen, a doleful habit of looking at the worst, a suspicious disposition, a jealous turn of mind—these are the tyrants that load us with burdens heavy to bear and needless to carry. If we should honestly examine the various burdens of our lives, we would be surprised to find how many of them are of this character. Not only may we drop them if we will, but justice to others demands that we should. A man or woman habitually unhappy is essentially selfish, and is always a thorn in the community. There are enough crosses and trials in life which must be borne, without manufacturing artificial and needless ones; and the more thoroughly we rid ourselves of the latter, the more energy and spirit we can bring to bear upon the former.

"The Curse of Guiteau."

Washington special Chicago *Tribune*: The murder of Police Officer Fowler by a negro rough in the chaingang has reminded some superstitious people of the curse of Guiteau. Police Officer Fowler was one of the three mounted men who guarded the assassin's van in his trips from the jail to the court-house throughout the trial. Guiteau, the night the verdict was brought in, in the dark court room dimly lighted by candles, glaring like a wild beast, invoked a curse upon all who had been connected with the trial. There have been a number of deaths of persons who were so connected, including in their number jurors, doctors, detectives, jailers, policemen and attorneys. Within two weeks two covered by Guiteau's curse have died — Dr. Wood, of the army, one of Garfield's surgeons, and now Officer Fowler.

MARKDALE JEWELLRY STORE.



EXTENSIVE NEW FALL STOCK.

WATCHES.

Fall stock complete in following lines: Waltham movements, four grades; Elgin movements, three grades. Large stock Swiss watches in Silver and Nickle Cases. Ladies Gold Watches, 10 and 14 k., Elgin and Swiss movements. Highly finished Gents Gold and Deuber filled cases, with fine movements, close time keepers. Waltham, Fahay's & Crigley coin cases, in 3, 4 and 5 ozs., to fit all 18 size American movements.

CLOCKS.

Large lines of Clocks to chose from, $1 to $12, 4 makes of American and Canadian Clocks, with walnut, veneered and nickle cases.

Ladies Chains in 10 k., and Roll Plate. Gentlemen's Chains in fine American Roll Plate and Fire-gild, $1 to $11.

Ladies Necklets, Lockets, Cuff Buttons, Ear Rings, Brooches, Sets Bar-Pins. Gents Chain-Charms, Seals, Lockets, Scarf Pins, Collar Buttons, and latest makes of Lever Cuff Buttons.



To the Public:

—:o:—

I feel thankful to my numerous customers for their confidence and patronage during the eleven months past, and can assure them that my aim will be, to give a good article in my line for a fair price. I will keep a better class of goods than is usually found outside of large places, as I find the demand is for such goods in this locality. Get a good article, pay a right price, and you will have satisfaction. I sell retail, and tell my customers just what the article is as to quality, in Gold, Roll Plate or Gilt. My 18 k. Wedding Rings will assay as stamped.

W. A. Brown,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER,

MARKDALE.

EXTRA LINE

Of Silver Plated, Hollow and Flat Ware for Presentations, Casters, Pickle Cruetts, Butter Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Cake Baskets, Tea Sets, etc. Knives, Spoons, Forks, Napkin Rings, etc. Agent for Meridon Silver Plate Co. New goods and warranted Quadruple Plate.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Violins from $1 50 to $10, Bows 50c to $3. Full lines in first-class Strings and Violin fittings, Concertinas, Fifes, Richter Mouth Organs.

OPTICAL GOODS.

Lazzarus & Morris Specks, also the Boss Speck, and other makes, to suit all eyes in need of improved Specks.

REPAIRING.

I shall endeavor to practically and carefully repair all work trusted to my care, and hope there will be lots of it. Fair prices, with usual warrants. I respectfully ask a continuation of your confidence and patronage.

W. A. BROWN.

TORE.

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LINE

ow and Flat ons, Casters, Dishes, Fruit Tea Sets, etc. ks, Napkin for Meridon w goods and Plate.

RUMENTS

o $10, Bows in first-class ings, Concer- outh Organs.

OODS.

Specks, also ther makes, of improved

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practically work trust- e there will s, with usual y ask a con- fidence and

OWN.

TOWN HALL.

about a town hall? The numerous public enter- is before us, and we have for such; will some one It is not yet too late to have one completed A joint stock com- perhaps the best means of desired, and much needed, We will take ten shares of and we have no doubt, that a sufficient amount readily subscribed should be offered. Don't all but let some one or matter in hand without

Euphrasia Council.

Council met pursuant to ad- on the 5th of Sept., 1884. all present; minutes of last council read and confirmed was instructed to obtain Gilleland, P.L.S., plan of deviation road, and 7, con. 4, for the pur- establishing said deviation. and Mr. Boyd were ap- committee for the purpose a bridge over Saugeen side-line 3 and 4, con. 10. was authorized to call to assist him in ascer- cost of cutting down the 11th line, so as to make road at this place. was ordered to remit P.L.S., the sum of $8, for surveying and plan. was ordered to remit of Artemesia the sum being the amount for which is liable on account of ad law concerning town-line and Euphrasia, as Arte- paid the full amount

was ordered to remit Delaree, Walter's Falls, $1.50, repairing road scraper. orders were issued on to pay as follows: McMorris, $35, land taken purposes; to Chas. Fawcett, John Clugston, $8.60, Samuel Wiley, $3.30, roads; Robt. Johnston, work; Thos. Howard, $60, Geo. Julian, $2.01, road Howe, $60, road work; $9.50, road work; Andrew special services school Samuel Gilmour, $20.50,

adjourned until the first October next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

This and the Other.

railway station at Owen [illegible]

[illegible] sever its con- [illegible] and join Dufferin

[illegible] Dundalk, has [illegible] business at Wood- [illegible]

[illegible] Sr., of Euphrasia, [illegible] the 16th, aged 82 [illegible] resident of Euphrasia

[illegible] died in Hamilton [illegible] belonged to the [illegible] the United States, [illegible] to fail in arrear [illegible] lapsed and thus [illegible] of $2,000 which [illegible] received had he kept [illegible] paid up.

[illegible] the Mowat procession numbered 13,000, while independent papers say there from 3,000 to 4,000.

correspondent to the Dundalk denies any truth being in the recently published in the News in reference to a certain having been made drunk and ravished by unknown rowdies.

crops of the district have been in excellent condition. The about the average, and the is uniformly excellent.

BURNT.—A fire barn belonging Lawrence and situated on the of Glenelg was destroyed by Monday, together with the about 70 acres of land. The supposed to have originated a spark blown from a burning about 25 rods off. The total is about $1,600 and the utmost sympathy is felt for Mr. Lawrence, only carried a slight insurance. *Durham Chronicle.*

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT. Alderman Taylor of Toronto, tried Yellow Oil for rheumatism. It him after all other remedies had failed.

An Astonished American.

There have been a large number of American visitors at our great Industrial Exhibition, and they have been not a little surprised at the vastness of the display and its general excellence. "Well, I'll be struck dumb," exclaimed one of these astonished gentlemen yesterday, after inspecting several of the departments, "if ever I saw anything like this on the other side, and all for 25 cents!" In reply to an inquiry he added—"You can't get into any kind of a show over there for less than fifty cents, and ten to one you will find more than half of the exhibition made up of side shows and fakirs. I have never seen an agricultural show to equal this in the whole United States."

The Wife's Commandments.

1. Thou shalt have no other wife but me. 2. Thou shalt not take into my house any beautiful brazen image of a servant girl, to bow down to her face and serve her; for I am a jealous wife, visiting, etc. 3. Thou shalt not take the name of thy wife in vain. 4. Remember thy wife and keep her respectable. 5. Honor thy wife's father and mother. 6. Thou shalt not fret. 7. Thou shalt not find fault with thy dinner. 8. Thou shalt not chew tobacco. 9. Thou shalt not be behind thy neighbor. 10. Thou shalt not visit the rum tavern; thou shalt not covet the tavern keeper's rum, nor his brandy, nor his wine, nor anything that is behind the bar of the rumseller. 11. Thou shalt not visit the billiard hall. And the 12th commandment, thou shalt not stay out later than 9 o'clock at night.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, *McGregor's Speedy Cure* leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a *relief* but an *absolute cure* for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's. A. & S. 4

Fire in Williamsford.

On Sunday morning, 14th inst., about 4, o'clock, the premises occupied by Mr. Jas. Ireton was discovered to be on fire by a neighbor, and the alarm given when Mr. Ireton and family barely escaped, not having time to save anything; not even their clothing. The building being wooden, burnt rapidly and it was with great difficulty the adjoining building (which is occupied by S. Watson) was saved being but four feet from the burning one. Mr. Ireton (who is a shoemaker) loses his fall stock of leather, together with all his household furniture, bedding, clothing, &c. Mr. Young, tailor, who occupied one side of the shop, saved the contents of his apartment. The building was owned by Arthur Shute and was insured for $300. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Mr. Ireton's loss will be severe. still we understand he will commence business again at once; and the public ought to show their sympathy by a liberal patronage.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday last, as Mrs. Frost, (wife of A. Frost, Esq., County Attorney,) was starting for a picnic with several children, the horse took fright at a boiler on the roadside near Kennedy's foundry, and ran away, throwing them all out of the buggy. Mrs. Frost received very serious injuries, having three of her ribs broken; while her daughter Hattie, who was caught in the wheel and whirled around several times, received a very severe wound in the head, though fortunately the skull was not fractured. The other children luckily escaped without injury. We are glad to learn that both Mrs. Frost and the little girl are doing well, and in a fair way of recovery.—*O. S. Times.*

On Monday 8th inst. while Mr. Blyth M. P. P. was out hunting for for smaller fry at Dodd's mill dam he shot and killed a beaver weighing 46½ lbs. The animal was the largest ever seen in this section, it had lost a fore leg, the stump of which was completely grown over.—Mt. Forest *Advocate.*

For Nettle Rash, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
1 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire,

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, THOS. MANN.

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

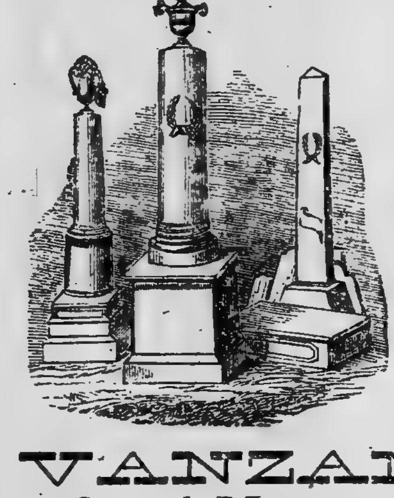
Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



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And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—
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Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

A BLUE GRASS PENELOPE.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER II.

The wind and rain had cleared the unfrequented suburb of any observant lounger, and the darkness, lit only by far-spaced, gusty lamps, hid her hastening figure. She had barely crossed the second street when she heard the quick clatter of hoofs behind her; a buggy drove up to the curbstone, and Poindexter leaped out. She entered quickly, but for a moment he still held the reins of the impatient horse. "He's rather fresh he said eyeing her keenly; "are you sure yo can manage him?"

"Give me the reins," she said simply.

He placed them in the two firm, well-shaped hands that reached from the depths of the vehicle, and was satisfied. Yet he lingered.

"It's rough work for a lone woman," he said, almost curtly. "I can't go with you, but—speak frankly—is there any man you know whom you can trust well enough to take? It's not too late yet; think a moment!"

He paused over the buttoning of the leather apron of the vehicle.

"No, there is none," answered the voice from the interior; "and its better so. Is all ready?"

"One moment more." He had recovered his half bantering manner. "You have a friend and countryman already with you, do you know? Your horse is Blue Grass. Good-night."

With these words ringing in her ears she began her journey. The horse, as if eager to maintain the reputation which his native district had given his race, as well as the race of the pretty woman behind him leaped impatiently forward. But pulled together by the fine and firm fingers that seemed to guide rather than check his exuberance, he presently struck into the long swinging pace of his kind, and kept it througout without "break" or acceleration. Over the paved streets the light buggy rattled, and the slender shafts danced around his smooth barrel, but when they touched the level high road, horse and vehicle slipped forward through the night—a swift and noiseless phantom, Mrs. Tucker could see his graceful back dimly rising and falling before her with tireless rhythm, and could feel the intelligent pressure of his mouth until it seemed the responsive grasp of a powerful but kindly hand. The faint glow of conquest came to her cold cheek; the slight stirrings of pride moved her preoccupied heart. A soft light filled her hazel eyes. A desolate woman, bereft of husband and home, and flying through storm and night—she knew not where—she still leaned forward toward her horse. "Was he Blue Grass, then, dear old boy?" she gently cooed at him in the darkness. He evidently *was*, and responded by blowing her an ostentatious equine kiss. "And he would be good to his own forsaken Belle," she murmured caressingly, "and wouldn't let any one harm her!" But here, overcome by the lazy witchery of her voice, he shook his head so violently that Mrs. Tucker, after the fashion of her sex, had the double satisfaction of demurely restraining the passion she had evoked.

To avoid the more travelled thoroughfare, while the evening was still early, it had been arranged that she should at first take a less direct but less frequented road. This was a famous pleasure drive from San Francisco—a gravelled and sanded stretch of eight miles to the sea, and an ultimate cocktail in a "stately pleasuredom decreed" among the surf and rocks of the Pacific shore. It was deserted now, and left to the unobstructed sweep of the wind and rain. Mrs. Tucker would not have chosen this road. With the instinctive jealousy of a bucolic inland race born by great rivers, she did not like the sea; and again the dim and dreary waste tended to recall the vision connected with her husband's flight, upon which she had resolutely shut her eyes. But when she had reached it the road suddenly turned, following the trend of the beach, and she was exposed to the full power of its dread fascinations. The combined roar of sea and shore was in her ears; as the direct force of the gale had compelled her to furl the protected hood of the buggy to keep the light vehicle from oversetting or drifting to leeward, she could no longer shut out the heaving chaos on the right from which the pallid ghosts of dead and dying breakers dimly rose and sank as if in awful salutation. At times through darkness a white sheet appeared spread before the path and beneath the wheels of the buggy, which, when withdrawn with a reluctant hiss, seemed striving to drag the exhausted beach seaward with it. But the blind terror of her horse, who swerved at every sweep of the surge, shamed her own half superstitious fears, and with the effort to control his alarm she regained her own self possession—albeit with eyelashes wet, not altogether with the salt spray from the sea. This was followed by a reaction, perhaps stimulated by the victory over the beaten animal, when for a time—she knew not how long—she felt only a mad sense of freedom and power; oblivious of even her sorrows, her lost home and husband; and with intense feminine consciousness she longed to be a man. She was scarcely aware that the track turned again inland until the beat of the horse's hoofs on the firm ground and an acceleration of speed showed her she had left the beach and the mysterious sea behind her, and she remembered that she was near the end of the first stage of her journey. Half an hour later the twinkling lights of the roadside inn where she was to change horses rose out of the darkness.

Happily for her the hostler considered the horse, who had a local reputation of more importance than the unknown muffled figure in the shadow of the unfurled hood, and confined his attention to the animal. After a careful examination of his feet and a few comments addressed solely to the superior creation, he led him away. Mrs. Tucker would have liked to part more affectionately from her four footed compatriot, and felt a sudden sense of loneliness at the loss of her new friend, but a recollection of certain cautions of Captain Poindexter's kept her mute. Nevertheless, the ostler's ostentations adjuration of "Now, then, aren't you going to bring out that mustang for the Senora?" puzzled her. It was not until the fresh horse was put to, and she had flung a piece of gold into the attendant's hand, that the "*Gracias*" of his unmistakable Saxon speech revealed to her the reason of the lawyer's caution. Poindexter had evidently represented her to these people as a native Californian who did not speak English. In her inconsistency her blood took fire at this first suggestion of deceit, and burned in her face. Why should he try to pass her off as somebody else? Why should she not use her own—her husband's name? She stopped and bit her lip.

It was but the beginning of an uneasy train of thought. She suddenly found herself thinking of her visitor, Calhoun Weaver—and not pleasantly. He would hear of their ruin to-morrow, perhaps of her own flight. He would remember his visit, and what would he think of her deceitful frivolity? Would he believe that she was then ignorant of the failure? It was her first sense of any accountability to others than herself, but even then it was rather owing to an uneasy consciousness of what her husband must feel if he were subjected to the criticisms of men like Calhoun. She wondered if others knew that he had kept her in ignorance of his flight. Did Poindexter know it—or had he only entrapped her into the admission? Why had she not been clever enough to make him think that she knew it already? For the moment she hated Poindexter for sharing that secret. Yet this was again followed by a new impatience of her husband's want of insight into her ability to help him. Of course the poor fellow could not bear to worry her—could not bear to face such men as Calhoun—or even Poindexter—(she added exultingly to herself) but he might have sent her line as he fled, only to prepare her to meet and combat the shame alone. It did not occur to her unsophisticated singleness of nature that she was accepting as an error of feeling what the world would call cowardly selfishness.

At midnight the storm lulled and a few stars trembled through the rent clouds. Her eyes had become accustomed to the darkness, and her country instincts, a little overlaid by the urban experiences of the last few years, came again to the surface. She felt the fresh cool radiation from outlying upturned fields, the faint, sad odors from dim stretches of pricking grain, and quickening leaf, and wondered if at Los Cuervos it might be possible to reproduce the peculiar verdure of her native district. She beguiled her fancy by an ambitious plan of retrieving their fortunes by farming; her comfortable tastes had lately rebelled against the homeless mechanical cultivation of these desolate but teeming Californian acres, and for a moment indulged in a vision of a vine-clad cottage home that in any other woman would have been sentimental. Her cramped limbs aching, she took advantage of the security of the darkness and the familiar contiguity of the fields to get down from the vehicle, gather her skirts together, and run at the head of the mustang, until her chill blood was thawed, night drawing a modest veil over this charming revelation of the nymph and woman. But the sudden shadow of a *coyote* checked the scouring feet of this swift Camilla, and sent her back precipitately to the buggy. Nevertheless she was refreshed and able to pursue her journey, until the cold grey of early morning found her at the end of her second stage.

Her route was changed again from the main highway, rendered dangerous by the approach of day and the contiguity of the neighboring *rancheros*. The road was rough and hilly, her new horse and vehicle in keeping with the rudeness of the route—by far the most difficult of her whole journey. The rare waggon tracks that indicated her road were often scarcely discernible; at times they led her through openings in the half cleared woods, skirted suspicious morasses, painfully climbed the smooth dome-like hills, or wound along perilous slopes at a dangerous angle. Twice she had to alight and cling to the sliding wheels on one of these treacherous inclines, or drag them from impending ruts or immovable mire. In the growing light she could distinguish the distant low lying marshes eaten by encroaching sloughs and insidious channels, and beyond them the faint gray waste of the Lower Bay. A darker peninsula in the marsh she knew to be the extreme boundary of her future home—the Rancho de los Cuervos. In another hour she began to descend to the plain, and to once more approach the main road, which now ran nearly parallel with her track. She scanned it cautiously for any early traveller; it stretched north and south in apparent unerring solitude. She struck into it boldly, and urged her horse to the top of his speed, until she reached the cross road that led to the rancho. But here she paused and allowed the reins to drop idly on the mustang's back. A singular and unaccountable irresolution seized her. The difficulties of her journey were over, the rancho lay scarcely two miles away; she had achieved the most important part of her task in the appointed time, but she hesitated. What had she come for? She tried to recall Poindexter's words, even her own enthusiasm, but in vain, She was going to take possession of her husband's property, she knew—that was all. But the means she had taken seemed now so exaggerated and mysterious for that simple end that she began to dread an impending something or some vague danger she had not considered, that she was rushing blindly to meet. Full of this strange feeling. she almost mechanically stopped her horse as she entered the cross road.

From this momentary hesitation a singular sound aroused her. It seemed at first like the swift hurrying by of some viewless courier of air, the vague alarm of some invisible flying herald, or like the inarticulate cry that precedes a storm. It seemed to rise and fall around her as if with some changing urgency or purpose. Raising her eyes she suddenly recognized the two far stretched lines of telegraph wire above her head, and knew the æolian cry of the morning wind along its vibrating chords. But it brought another and more practical fear to her active brain. Perhaps even now the telegraph might be anticipating her! Had Poindexter thought of that? She hesitated no longer, but laying the whip on the back of her jaded mustang again hurried forward.

As the level horizon grew more distinct her attention was attracted by the white sail of a small boat lazily threading the sinuous channel of the slough. It might be Poindexter arriving by the more direct route from the steamboat that occasionally laid off the ancient *embarcadero* of the Los Cuervos Rancho. But even while watching it her quick ear caugh the sound of galloping hoofs behind her. She turned quickly and saw that she was followed by a horseman. But her momentary alarm was succeeded by a feeling of relief as she recognized the erect figure and square shoulders of Poindexter. Yet she could not help thinking that he looked more like a militant scout and less like a cautious legal adviser than ever.

With unaffected womanliness she rearranged her slightly disordered hair as he drew up beside her. "I thought you were in yonder boat," she said.

"Not I," he laughed; "I distanced you by the high road two hours, and have been reconnoitering, until I saw you hesitate at the cross roads.

"But who is in the boat?" asked Mrs. Tucker, partly to hide her embarrassment.

"Only some early Chinese market gardener, I dare say. But you are safe now. You are on your own land. You passed the boundary monument of the rancho five minutes ago. Look! All you see before you is yours, from the *embacardero* to yonder Coast range."

The tone of half railery did not, however, cheer Mrs. Tucker. She shuddered slightly and cast her eyes over the monotonous sea of tule and meadow.

"It doesn't look pretty perhaps," continued Poindexter, "but it's the richest land in the State, and the *embarcadero* will some day be a town. I suppose you'll call it Blue Grassville. But you seem tired!" he said, suddenly dropping his voice to a tone of half humorous sympathy.

Mrs. Tucker managed to get rid of an impending tear under the pretence of clearing her eyes. "Are we nearly there?" she asked.

"Nearly. You know," he added, with the same half-mischevious, half sympathizing gayety, "it's not exactly a palace you're coming to. Hardly. It's the old *casa* that has been deserted for years, but I thought it better you should go into possession there than take up your abode at the shanty where your husband's farm hands are. No one will know when you take possession of the *casa*, while the very hour of your arrival at the shanty would be known—and if they should make any trouble——"

"If they should make any trouble?" repeated Mrs. Tucker, lifting her frank inquiring eyes to Poindexter.

His horse suddenly reared from an apparently accidental prick of the spur, it was a minute or two before he was able to explain. "I mean if this ever comes up as a matter of evidence you know. But here we are!"

What had seemed to be an overgrown mound rising like an island out of the dead level of the grassy sea now resolved itself into a collection of adobe walls, eaten and encrusted with shrubs and vines that bore some resemblance to the usual uninhabited looking exterior of a Spanish American dwelling. Apertures that might have been lance shaped windows or only cracks and fissures in the walls were choked up with weeds and grass, and gave no passing glimpse of the interior. Entering a ruinous corral they came to a second entrance, which proved to be the *patio* or courtyard. The deserted wooden corridor, with beams, rafters, and floors whitened by the eternal sun and wind, containing a few withered leaves, dryly rotting skins and thongs of leather, as if undisturbed by human care. But among these scattered debris of former life and habitation there was no noisome or unclean suggestion of decay. A faint spiced odor of dessication filled the bare walls. There was no slime on stone or sun-dried brick. In place of fungus or discolored moisture. the dust of efflorescence whitened in the obscured corners. The elements had picked clean the bones of the crumbling tenement ere they should finally absorb it.

A withered old *peon* woman, who in dress, complexion, fibrous hair might have been an animated fragment of the debris, rustled out of a low vaulted passage and welcomed them with a feeble crepitation. Following her into the dim interior, Mrs. Tucker was surprised to find some slight attempt at comfort and even adornment, in two or three habitable apartments. They were scrupulously clean and dry—two qualities which in her feminine eyes, atoned for poverty of material.

"I could not send anything from San Bruno, the nearest village, without attracting attention," explained Poindexter; "but if you can manage to picnic here for a day longer I'll get one of our Chinese friends here," he pointed to the slough, "to bring over, for his return cargo from across the bay, any necessaries you may want. There is no danger of his betraying you," he added with an ironical smile; "Chinamen and Indians are, by an ingenious provision of the statute of California, incapable of giving evidence against a white person. You can trust your hondmaiden perfectly—even if she can't trust *you*. That is your sacred privilege under the constitution. And now, as I expect to catch the up boat ten miles from here, I must say "good-by" until to-morrow night. I hope to bring you then some more definite plans for the future. The worst is over." He held her hand for a moment, and with a graver voice continued: "You have done it very well—do you know—very well!"

In the slight embarrasment produced by his sudden change of manner, she felt that her thanks seemed awkwark and restrained. "Don't thank me," he laughed with a prompt return of his former levity, "that's my trade. I only advised. You have saved yourself like a plucky woman—shall I say like Blue Grass? Good-by!" He mounted his horse, but, as if struck by an after thought, wheeled and drew up by her side again. "If I were you I wouldn't see many strangers for a day or two, and listen to as little news as a woman possibly can." He laughed again, waved her a half-gallant, half-military salute and was gone. The question she had been trying to frame, regarding the probability of communication with her husband, remained unasked. At least she had saved her pride before him.

Addressing herself to the care of her narrow household, she mechanically put away the few things she had brought with her, and began to readjust the scant furniture. She was a little discomposed first by the absence of bolts, locks, and even window fastenings, until assured by Concha's evident inability to comprehend her concern that they were quite unknown at Los Cuervos. Her slight knowledge of Spanish was barely sufficient to make her wants known, so that the relief of conversation with her only companion was debarred her, and she was obliged to content herself with the sapless, crackling smiles and withered genuflections that the old woman dropped like dead leaves in her path. It was staring noon when, the house singing like an empty shell in the monotonous wind, she felt she could stand the solitude no longer, and, crossing the glaring *patio* and whistling corridor, made her way to the open gateway.

But the view without seemed to intensify her desolation. The broad expanse of the shadowless plain reached apparently to the Coast range, trackless and unbroken save by one or two clusters of dwarfed oaks, which at that distance were but mossy excrescences on the surface, barely raised above the dead level. On the other side the marsh took up the monotony and carried it, scarcely interrupted by undefined water courses, to the faintly marked-out horizon line of the remote bay. Scattered and apparently motionless black spots on the meadows, that gave a dreary significance to the title of "The Crows," which the rancho bore, and sudden gray clouds of sand pipers on the marshes, that rose and vanished down the wind, were the only signs of life. Even the white sail of the early morning was gone.

She stood there until the aching of her straining eyes, and the stiffening of her limbs in the cold wind, compelled her to seek the sheltered warmth of the courtyard. Here she endeavored to make friends with a bright-eyed lizard who was sunning himself in the corridor—a graceful little creature in blue and gold, from whom she felt at other times she might have fled, but whose beauty and harmlessness solitude had made known to her. With misplaced kindness she tempted it with bread crumbs, with no other effect than to stiffen it into stony astonishment. She wondered if she should become like the prisoners she had read of in books, who poured out their solitary affections on noisome creatures, and she even regretted the mustang, which with the buggy had disappeared under the charge of some unknown retainer on her arrival. Was she not a prisoner? The shutterless windows, yawning doors, and open gate refuted the suggestion; but the encompassing solitude and trackless waste still held her captive. Poindexter had told her it was four miles to the shanty; she might walk there. Why had she given her word that she would remain at the rancho until he returned?

The long day crept monotonsly away, and she welcomed the night which shut out the dreary prospect. But it brought no cessation of the harassing wind without, nor surcease of the nervous irritation its perpetual and even activity wrought upon her. It haunted her pillow even in her exhausted sleep and seemed to impatiently beckon her to rise and follow it. It brought her feverish dreams of her husband, footsore and weary, staggering forward under its pitiless lash and clamorous outcry; she would have gone to his assistance, but when she reached his side and held out her arms to him, it hurried her past with merciless power, and bearing her away, left him hopelessly behind. It was broad day when she awoke. The usual night showers of the waning riany season had left no trace in sky or meadow; the fervid morning sun had already dried the *patio*; only the restless harrying wind remained.

Mrs. Tucker arose with a resolve. She had learned from Concha on the previous evening that a part of the shanty was used as a *tienda*, or shop for the laborers and *rancheros*. Under the necessity of purchasing some articles, she would go there and for a moment mingle with those people who would not recognize her Even if they did, her instinct told her it would be less to be feared than the hopeless uncertainty of another day. As she left the house the wind seemed to seized her, as in her dream, and hurry her along with it, until in a few minutes the walls of the low *casa* sank into the earth again and she was alone, but for the breeze on the solitary plain. The level distance glittered in the sharp light, a few crows with slant wings dipped and ran down the wind before her, and a passing gleam on the marsh was explained by the far-off cry of a curlew.

She had walked for an hour, upheld by the stimulus of light and morning air, when the cluster of scrub caks, which was her distinction, opened enough to show two rambling sheds, before one of which was a wooden platform containing a few barrels and bones. As she approached nearer she could see that one or two horses were tethered under the trees, that their riders were longing by a horse trough, and that over an open door the word *Tienda* was rudely painted on a board, and as rudely illustrated by the wares displayed at door and window. Accustomed as she was to the poverty of frontier architecture, even the crumbling walls of the old *hacienda* she had just left seemed picturesque to the rigid angles of the thin, blank, unpainted shell before her. One of the loungers, who was reading a newspaper aloud as she advanced, put it aside and stared at her; there was an evident commotion in the shop as she stepped upon the platform, and when she entered, with breathless lips and beating heart, she found herself the object of a dozen curious eyes. Her quick pride resented the scrutnly and recalled her courage, and it was with a slight coldness in her usual lazy indifference that she leaned over the counter and asked for the article she wanted.

The request was followed by a dead silence. Mrs. Tucker repeated it with some *hauteur*.

"I reckon you don't seem to know this store is in the hands of the Sheriff," said one of the loungers.

Mrs. Tucker was not aware of it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Sea Atmosphere for the Sick Room.

The solution to be used and diffused as spray consisted of a solution of peroxide of hydrogen(10 volumes strength) containing 1 per cent of ozonic ether, iodine to saturation, and 2 50 per cent of sea salt. The solution placed in a steam or hand spray diffuser can be distributed in the finest spray in the sick room at the rate of two fluid ounces in a quarter of an hour. It comunicates a pleasant sea odor, and is the best purifier of the air of the sick room I have ever used. It is a powerful disinfectant as well as deodorizer. acting briskly on ozonized tests solutions and papers. Mr. Carl R. Schomberg has recently invented a large spray producer, which will diffuse the artificial sea air through a hospital ward.—*B. W. Richardson, M.D.*

Time the Great Healer.

There is nothing more strange in all the experinces of humanity than the manner in which a great convulsion either in nature or in human history ceases after a while to affect the world. Grass grows and flowers wave over the soil which an earthquake has rent asunder; and the lives of men are similarly torn in twain without leaving a much more permanent result. The people whom we see one year crushed by some great blow, when the next has come have begun to pursue their usual course again. This means no infidelity of nature, no forgetting; but only the inevitable progress by which the world keeps going. There is no trouble, however terrible, that does not yield to the touch of time.

A Woman As She Is.

At the theatre the other evening I ... the pleasure of sitting near a young ... whose dress shot up at the shoulders ... the ears of a rabbit, and I was ... reminded of the masculine freaks ... female fashions now take to with ... marked degree. Why should the ... a lady's dress extend two inches above ... shoulders? For no other reason than ... men in the military wear epaulettes ... do ladies wear tailor-made suits? ... men do. Why should a lady wear the ... heavy shoes which they do? Because ... do. Why do women wear ulsters? ... cause men do. Why do women wear ... white collars about their necks? ... men do. Have you thought of the ... approach towards man's dress that ... women have made in the last ten ... The old female dress reformers started ... They wanted to put bloomers on the ... That would not do. Neither would ... ers, such as Dr. Mary Walker wears ... modest woman could jump out of ... into a pair of trousers and preserve her ... respect, and the respect of her ... admirers. The approach to the male ... tume was by a more circuitous route ... the result reached is pleasing and ... Feminine attire is not so feminine as it ... to be, and it is altogether sensible ... proper that it should not be. Take ... now dressed in an ulster that reaches ... heels, that has lappels in front and ... buttons, that is made of good, heavy ... cloth, and if she has a cap and ... shoes she looks when walking away ... you on a cold day in winter very much ... the gentleman at her side. You may ... sensible, and so she is, but how far has ... departed from the style of her grandmother ... when everything was silk, and lace ... feathery finery! It is coming to be ... nized that a woman is not a kitten to ... kept in a satin bag at home and dressed ... blue ribbon when she goes out, but that ... has muscles to be developed, and a skin ... may surely come in contact with the ... ing breezes and the light of heaven ... other words, women are becoming ... sturdy and robust than they used to ... Croquet is not the game now, but it ... be lawn-tennis, which requires more ... tion. more strength, and more activity ... The girl of the future will be an ... She will have strong arms and a ruddy ... plexion. She will ride horseback and ... boats. She will dig the juicy clam at ... seaside and feast like a king as the ... her honest toil. And she will be all ... better for it—all the stronger and ... physically, mentally, and sentimentally ... She will be a better specimen in every ... than her puny sisters of a generation ... Above all, she will make a better wife ... better mother. All this she can be and ... retain every real and essential woman ... character.

Women at Breakfast.

Perhaps there is no better test of a ... man's health and beauty than her appear... ance at an early breakfast table. She is ... more as nature made her than at any ... period of the day, when art has been ... in with a view of heightening her ... If she has slept well, it argues, to some ... tent, a sound nervous system, and the ... is seen in the brightness of her eyes and ... tone possessed by the muscles of the ... and neck. Her movements are full of ... for her limbs have been refreshed ... strengthened by repose, and her ... clear and bright, for it also has rested ... there have been no bad dreams to ... her nervous system and make her ... haggard. Her intelligence is then ... maximum, and she feels the mental ... lessness that is so generally the result ... sound, healthy sleep, and that is only ... tural elation of the emotions, ... doubtless, for her to exhibit, but ... pleasant to those to whom it is manifest...

If, on the contrary, she has slept ... or has suffered from nightmare, in ... ence of a feeble digestive system, her ... are weak, dim and watery, her face is ... her head appears to be held unsteady ... shoulders, for it drops on her chest, or ... helplessly from side to side, her complexion ... is dull and blotchy, red where it ought ... to be red, and pale where it ought not ... pale. Her expression is indicative of ... discomfort she has undergone during ... night, her movements are either ... slow, or aggravatingly brusque, her ... ect shows stupidity, her emotions are ... her perceptions dull.

While the woman that is in good ... health exhibits all the beauty in the ... morning that her features are capable ... pressing, the one whose organic life ... ranged is at this period of the day at ... worst. There is no better test of a ... health than her ability to eat a ... breakfast, and it might almost be said ... her physical beauty is in direct proportion ... the amount of beefsteak or mutton ... she can put into herself at this meal ... tainly, pretty women can always ... hearty breakfast.

Queer Advertisements.

The second column of the first page of ... London *Times* is known as the "agony ... umn." In it are inserted such sad ... as, "information wanted" of some ... man who disappeared, one, five or ... years ago, and has never been heard ... since. There too are to be found the ... etic notices intended for one pair of ... only, entreating "S P." or "T. L. M." ... turn, "and all will be forgotten." But ... are other advertisements which ... laugh more than these can make us ... Punctuation, or want of it, is responsible ... many of the strange advertisements ... these, for instance:

WANTED—A woman able and willing ... wash iron and milk three cows.

WANTED—By a German girl just ... in a private family a situation with or ... out children.

WANTED—A comfortable room for a ... man four feet by ten.

WANTED—Boy to milk and mow ...

A rather singular announcement ... in one of our city papers.

A large blue gentleman's overcoat ... the vicinity of the market.

TO RENT—An elegantly furnished ... to gentlemen already heated.

Among the artistic advertising ... declaring that, "Two young women ... washing," and another cheerful ... ment says:

Try our coffins. You will never ... other.

PIE PHILOSOPHY.

... for Palatable Pastry—Th... of a Noted Pie Shop.

In this sublunary existence it is ... enough simply to live, to pull thro... a tired horse pulls a load up-hill ... best thing we've got, and it beh... make the best of it in the few y... allotted to us. How are we to ... this? "Eat pie" is the ... monition that comes back to us like ... from some far beyond, and in the ... words we may find all that is neede... ... inhumanity those tender qu... ... in demand, because so scarce ... They, that pie means indigestio... "They?" A dyspeptic does no... to any great extent, and wher... grumbler who likes pie? Mirthful i... motive that should qualify our ex... in the jolly compound of fat ... laughter do we find the sunniest ... that many choose to call a hard an... world.

A MIRTHFUL MAN LOVES PIE

... lover of pie loves mirth, and the ... man goes through life to get all th... of it he can. Life is not a seriou... that we should hang our heads and ... We are not to blame for existing. ... put ourselves here, and we ne... bother our brains about getting ... that will be all attended to at the ... time. All that is expected of us is t... thank the Lord for giving us the cha... glorify him in her happiness. Bu... has this to do with pie? Pie is th... stratum of our average sweetness of c... ... and if you were as great a phila... just as you should be, if you really h... good of the nation at heart, it wo... your self-instituted task to establish ... pies in every city in the land, an... would sell pies by retail at wholesale ... men, women and babies; in fa... would give them away—that is if ... couldn't buy them; anyway, they ... eat pie. Who knows of a city tha... be better than New York, unless it ... There we are told they have p... breakfast, pie for dinner, pie for supp...

SIT UP NIGHTS TO EAT PIE.

Both are good cities, in their way. ... some chronic pessimists in each, ... investigation proves that they do not e... No pie eater can be truly wicked ... position. Show us a city that eats pi... we will show you a city with a ... population.

Away down on the eastern end of ... island forty years ago, a boy was dro... potatoes for his uncle. He got tir... dropping potatoes, and one mornin... found himself at Catharine Street ... with one cent in his pocket. The ... master took the one cent and truste... boy for the rest of his fare across the ... River. He found a job with a baker f... board and clothes before night, and ... boy has been baking ever since. He ... by the president of a New York Pie ... Company and claims the distincti... having baked and

SOLD MORE PIES.

than any man in America. He has ed... the people up to their present fon... pies, and therein he has built for ... a monument. He sold pies to Mr... Niblo, when the 'Garden' was a... lot surrounded by a high board f... the simple couple stood day after ... their caps and white aprons and r... them at a big profit.

When P. T. Barnum was his own t... seller and doorkeeper at his museum, ... situated where the *Herald* building ... stands, his dinner every day was on... Thompson's pies and a piece of cheese. ... Company sell now 20,000 pies ever... and its business is rapidly increasing ... the appetite of the community. It use... barrels of flour a week, and every day w... into pie 25 barrels of apples, other fruit ... proportion, 6,000 pounds of sugar, 840 d... eggs, 2,640 pounds of lard, 1,400 quart... milk, and 100 bushels of berries. The ... pie plates alone is $5,000 a year. ... business is established on a straight ... basis, and under no circumstances are ... principles departed from.

In the face of such facts as these, ... dares to say that it is not good to eat ... When a man reaches that point where ... turns up his nose at sweet things, ... pretty far gone.—*New York Confection...*

GERMAN SOLDIERS.

A System that Teaches Self-respec... Rank and File Alike.

The proudest soldiers in Europe ar... Germany. Whipping the French has ... them vain and self-sufficient. Like t... master, Bismarck, they really have a ... and contempt for France. "Every ma... Germany must serve from one to three y... in the army," said the Mayor of Dresd... conversation I had with him.

"Don't you think it hurts German... keep 500,000 young men in the army in ... of peace?" I asked.

"No. You do not understand the Ger... army. It is a school. The stupidest d... ... in the army is transformed in... man."

"Has a Prussian officer a right to ma... servant of a private, as he has in Amer...

"Never, sir. Making a menial of a so... will ruin any army. A Prussian officer ... would compel a soldier to do the work ... servant would be cashiered. Why, son... our rich German private soldiers keep ... vants of their own. A soldier do serv... work! Your question astonishes me."

"But the officer of a cavalry regimen... he were riding on the Unter den Lin... would have a private behind him, woul... not?" I asked.

"No, sir. If he had a servant he w... be dressed like a groom. No soldier w... hold an officer's horse. Why, many o... rich privates keep a groom themselves."

I thought of the many times I had ... our American officers using soldiers for ... vants, and how different it is here, wh... private will not even tie or hold an offi... horse; in fact, where he will do no m... work. I noticed this morning, when of... were riding in the park, that they took ... own servants, dressed like grooms, bu... soldier uniform was thus degraded. ... this one thing that makes the Prussian s... the best in the world. It was this one t... Gen. Sheridan thought that made the ... tory at Sedan. Gen. Sheridan, stop th... of our soldiers as servants, and our ... will be a different army.

A Woman As She is.

At the theatre the other evening I ha
e pleasure of sitting near a young lad
hose dress shot up at the shoulders lik
e ears of a rabbit, and I was once mo
minded of the masculine freaks of
male fashions now take to with ma
arked degree. Why should the sleeves
dy's dress extend two inches above th
oulders? For no other reason than th
en in the military wear epaulettes. Wh
ladies wear tailor-made suits? Becaus
n do. Why should a lady wear the hea
avy shoes which they do? Because m
. Why do women wear ulsters? B
ite collars about their necks? Becau
n do. Have you thought of the gradu
proach towards man's dress that th
men have made in the last ten years
e old female dress reformers started wron
ey wanoed to put bloomers on the women
at would not do. Neither would trou
, such as Dr. Mary Walker wears. N
dest woman could jump out of dress
o a pair of trousers and preserve her es
pect, and the respect of her masculi
mirers. The approach to the male co
me was by a more circuitous route, a
e result reached is pleasing and endurable
minine attire is not so feminine as it us
be, and it is altogether more sensible a
per than it should not be. Take a g
w dressed in an ulster that reaches
ls, that has lappels in front and b
tons, that is made of good, heavy, wa
th, and if she has a cap and st
es she looks when walking away fr
on a cold day in winter very much li
gentleman at her side. You say she
sible, and so she is, but how far has s
arted from the style of her grandmoth
en everything was silk, and lace, a
hery fiery! It is coming to be rec
d that a woman is not a kittten to
t in a satin bag at home and dressed i
e ribbon when she goes out, but that
muscles to be developed, and a skin th
surely come in contact with the da
breezes and the light of heaven.
er words, women are becoming m
dy and robust than they used to
quet is not the game now, but it m
awn-tennis, which requires more ex
more strength, und more activi
girl of the future will be an athle
will have strong arms and a ruddy co
ion. She will ride horseback and r
s. She will dig the juicy clam at
ide and feast like a king as the result
honest toil. And she will be all
er for it—all the stronger and health
sically, mentally, and sentimentall
will be a better specimen in every w
her puny sisters of a generation ba
ve all, she will make a better wife an
er mother. All this she can be and s
n every real and essential woman
acter.

Women at Breakfast.

rhaps there is no better test of a
s health and beauty than her appe
at an early breakfast table. She is t
as nature made her than at any ot
d of the day, when art has been brou
th a view of heightening her char
e has slept well, it argues, to some
a sound nervous system, and the ef
n in the brightness of her eyes and
possessed by the muscles of the f
eck. Her movements are full of gr
her limbs have been refreshed
gthened by repose, and her mind
and bright, for it also has rested,
have been no bad dreams to exha
ervous system and make her limp
ard. Her intelligence is then at
mum, and she feels the mental re
ss that is so generally the result
, healthy sleep, and that is only a
elation of the emotions, pleas
less, for her to exhibit, but far m
ant to those to whom it is manifeste
on the contrary, she has slept bad
suffered from nightmare, in connec
f a feeble digestive system, her c
eak, dim and watery, her face is flat
ad appears to be held unsteady on
lers, for it drops on her chest, or b
ssly from side to side, her complex
and blotchy, red where it ought
red, and pale where it ought not t
Her expression is indicative of
nfort she has undergone during
her movements are either pair
or aggravatingly brusque, her in
ows stupidity, her emotions are
rceptions dull.
ile the woman that is in good phys
exhibits all the beauty in the e
ng that her features are capable of
ng, the one whose organic life is
l is at this period of the day at
There is no better test of a wom
than her ability to eat a hea
ast, and it might almost be said
ysical beauty is in direct proporti
ount of beefsteak or mutton ch
n put into herself at this meal.
pretty women can always ea
breakfast.

Queer Advertisements.

second column of the first page of
n *Times* is known as the "agony
In it are inserted such sad inqu
nformation wanted" of some yo
ho disappeared, one, five or two
go, and has never been heard f
There too are to be found the p
tices intended for one pair of
ntreating "S P." or "T. L. M." t
'and all will be forgotten." But t
ner advertisements which make
more than these can make us w
ation, or want of it, is responsible
f the strange advertisements. T
for instance:

TED—A woman able and willin
on and milk three cows.

TED—By a German girl just la
ivate family a situation with or w
ildren.

TED—A comfortable room for a y
r feet by ten.

TED—Boy to milk and mow lawn
ther singular announcement appe
of our city papers.

ge blue gentleman's overcoat lo
inity of the market.

ENT—An elegantly furnished r
lemen already heated.

ng the artistic advertising was
ng that, "Two young women w
g," and another cheerful adver
ays:
our coffins. You will never mo

PIE PHILOSOPHY.

A Plea for Palatable Pastry—The Origin of a Noted Pie Shop.

In this sublunary existence it is not good enough simply to live, to pull through life as a jured horse pulls a load up-hill. Life is the best thing we've got, and it behooves us to make the best of it in the few years that are allotted to us. How are we to go about doing this? "Eat pie" is the quiet admonition that comes back to us like an echo from some far beyond, and in those two words we may find all that is needed to produce inhumanity those tender qualities so much in demand, because so scarce. They say, *They*, that pie means indigestion. Who are "They?" A dyspeptic does not enjoy life to any great extent, and where is the grumbler who likes pie? Mirthful is the adjective that should qualify our existence, for in the jolly compound of fat men and laughter do we find the sunniest side of what many choose to call a hard and cruel world.

A MIRTHFUL MAN LOVES PIE,

a lover of pie loves mirth, and the mirthful man goes through life to get all the good out of it he can. Life is not a serious thing that we should hang our heads and mope. We are not to blame for existing. We did not put ourselves here, and we need not bother our brains about getting away. That will be all attended to at the proper time. All that is expected of us is that we thank the Lord for giving us the chance to glorify him in her happiness. But what has this to do with pie? Pie is the substratum of our average sweetness of disposition, and if you were as great a philanthropist as you should be, if you really had the good of the nation at heart, it would be your self-instituted task to establish pie factories in every city in the land, and you would sell pies by retail at wholesale prices to men, women and babies; in fact you would give them away—that is if people couldn't buy them; anyway, they should all eat pie. Who knows of a city that loves pie better than New York, unless it is Boston? There we are told they have pie for breakfast, pie for dinner, pie for supper, and

SIT UP NIGHTS TO EAT PIE.

Both are good cities, in their way. There are some chronic pessimists in each, but investigation proves that they do not eat pie. No pie eater can be truly wicked in disposition. Show us a city that eats piee and we will show you a city with a happy population.

Away down on the eastern end of Long Island forty years ago, a boy was dropping potatoes for his uncle. He got tired of dropping potatoes, and one morning he found himself at Catharine Street Ferry with one cent in his pocket. The ferry master took the one cent and trusted the boy for the rest of his fare across the East River. He found a job with a baker for his board and clothes before night, and that boy has been baking ever since. He is today the president of a New York Pie Baking Company and claims the distinction of having baked and

SOLD MORE PIES,

than any man in America. He has educated the people up to their present fondness for pies, and therein he has built for himself a monument. He sold pies to Mr. and Mrs. Niblo, when the 'Garden" was a vacant lot surrounded by a high board fence, and the simple couple stood day after day in their caps and white aprons and resold them at a big profit.

When P. T. Barnum was his own ticket seller and doorkeeper at his museum, then situated where the *Herald* building now stands, his dinner every day was one of Thompson's pies and a piece of cheese. This Company sell now 20,000 pies ever day, and its business is rapidly increasing with the appetite of the community. It uses 300 barrels of flour a week, and every day works into pie 25 barrels of apples, other fruits in proportion, 6,000 pounds of sugar, 840 dozen eggs, 2 640 pounds of lard, 1,400 quarts of milk, and 100 bushels of berries. The loss in pie plates alone is $5,000 a year. The business is established on a straight cash basis, and under no circumstances are its principles departed from.

In the face of such facts as these, who dares to say that it is not good to eat pie? When a man reaches that point where he turns up his nose at sweet things, he is pretty far gone.—*New York Confectioner.*

GERMAN SOLDIERS.

A System that Teaches Self-respect to Rank and File Alike.

The proudest soldiers in Europe are in Germany. Whipping the French has made them vain and self-sufficient. Like their master, Bismarck, they really have a pity and contempt for France. "Every man in Germany must serve from one to three years in the army," said the Mayor of Dresden in a conversation I had with him.

"Don't you think it hurts Germany to keep 500 000 young men in the army in time of peace?" I asked.

"No. You do not understand the German army. It is a school. The stupidest dunce once in the army is transformed into a man."

"Has a Prussian officer a right to make a servant of a private, as he has in America?"

"Never, sir. Making a menial of a soldier will ruin any army. A Prussian officer who would compel a soldier to do the work of a servant would be cashiered. Why, some of our rich German private soldiers keep servants of their own. A soldier do servant's work! Your question astonishes me."

"But the officer of a cavalry regiment, if he were riding on the Unter den Linden, would have a private behind him, would he not?" I asked.

"No, sir. If he had a servant he would be dressed like a groom. No soldier would hold an officer's horse. Why, many of our rich privates keep a groom themselves."

I thought of the many times I had seen our American officers using soldiers for servants, and how different it is here, where a private will not even tie or hold an officer's horse; in fact, where he will do no menial work. I noticed this morning, when officers were riding in the park, that they took their own servants, dressed like grooms, but no soldier uniform was thus degraded. It is this one thing that makes the Prussian army the best in the world. It was this one thing Gen. Sheridan thought that made the victory at Sedan. Gen. Sheridan, stop the use of our soldiers as servants, and our army will be a different army.

A Leap to Safety.

Johnny Mackintover is a sturdy little fellow of 7 years, who lives with his parents at No. 144 Hester street, New York. Adjoining the house is a six-story factory on the south-east corner of Hester and Elizabeth streets. The factory has a flat roof, which on Sundays is a resort for the people of the neighboring houses, being easily accessible by ladder from their own roofs.

Sunday morning, about 9 o'clock, Johnny Mackintover was flying a kite on the roof of the factory. Beginning at one end of the long building he ran with his kite the entire length. Most of the way he ran backward, pulling the kite after him. So absorbed was he that he ran too far, and striking his heels on the low guard that bounds the roof he fell over the edge on the Elizabeth street side, turning over and over in the air as he fell.

Luckily for Johnny the telegraph wires at this point are very high above the street, and the boy after falling about ten feet, by a good fortune that was hardly less than a miracle, caught one of the lower wires in his hands and hung there, about fifty feet above the ground. There was no other wire within his reach.

A few persons had seen the little fellow fall, and in a moment a crowd had gathered. Unable to render the slightest help the people stood paralyzed with horror, gazing up at the boy dangling between Heaven and earth. Not a cry escaped the lad's lips.

"Hold on tight and I'll save you!" cried Frank Neumann, a youth of 18 years, who lives in the same house with Johnny. He had been lying on the top of the house, and, attracted by the noise, he ran to the edge of the roof. Young Neumann took in the situation at a glance, noting that Johnny hung nearly opposite the fire escape. But the fire escape extended only to the fifth story, and not to the roof. Without losing a moment, Neumann clambered over the edge of the roof, and, supporting himself by his fingers on the narrow line of brick outside the guard, hung directly over the fire escape.

"Oh, Frank," cried the lad, "do hurry up if you're going to do anything. I can't stand this any more. I'm going to drop."

"Hold on tight a minute longer and I'll be there!" shouted Neumann.

Swinging his body backward and forward like a pendulum he cleared the wall and let go his hold. Like an arrow he shot down through the trap in the fire-escape at the fifth floor, and caught with his hands the iron rounds of the ladder between the fourth and fifth stories.

A loud cheer went up from the crowd in the street. It was a fearful leap, but a successful one.

"You'll have to move lively, Frank," said the boy. "I must let go."

"Just one moment yet," said the young man. He got a precarious hold on the ladder with his feet and one arm, and leaned far out so that he could just grasp the boy's wrist. Then he drew him in amid the cheers of the crowd. Taking the boy in his arms they descended the ladder until they reached the third floor, when his strength failed him and he let go his hold, dropping with the boy to the ground. Neither was hurt. Then the crowd shouted itself hoarse.

The little fellow's face was white. "Frank I wouldn't try that again, if I was you," was all he said. Then he ran away and hid himself in a cellar, where he remained two hours, fearing the paternal wrath.

A Domestic Scene.

"There!" exclaimed Mrs. Prittie. "you eft the ink-stand on the table and I have turned it over and ruined the carpet."

"Well," replied the husband, "why didn't you leave the ink-stand on the table and not turn it over?"

"None of your foul puns, William. I'll crack your head with this duster. I'd just as leave do it as not. Here I have to scrub, scrub, scrub, all the time and we never have anything fit to look at."

"When you have completed your tirade I'd like to say—

"Tirade!" she snapped. "It's enough to make anybody swear. I do think that you are the most careless and good-for-nothing man I ever saw."

"I'd like to say, in case a convenient season should roll around, that I have been unjustly assailed.

"Unjustly assailed!" she howled. "I ought to drive you off the place. Just look at that carpet. Ruined all on account of your foolishness."

"If you are ready, madame, I will make a casual observation. This morning, you asked for my ink. I told you that it was on my desk. You put it on the table and wrote the note which you have just sent down town. So you see, I had nothing to do with the performance."

"Well, I don't care," exclaimed the poor woman, bursting into tears, "it was just like you to leave it there. You are always leaving things where they don't belong. I have a great mind to declare that I won't live with you another day."

"What have I done?"

"What is it you haven't done?"

Unable longer to bear her burden of grief, she went into the adjoining room and sobbed. An hour later while her husband sat reading his paper, soft arms stole around his neck, tender lips pressed his forehead, and a sweet voice said:

"Am I so very bad?"—*Arkansas Traveller.*

THE WORLD'S FOOD SUPPLY.

A Year of Superabundance.

The Department of Agriculture at Washington reports the condition of cotton on the first of September lower than on August the first, by reason of the drought. The general average is 82½, against 87 in August. The product of winter wheat is above the average, and generally of good quality. The rate of yield is not far from an average of 13 bushels to the acre. The results of the harvest of spring wheat are not yet complete. It is probable from the reported condition of the crop already harvested and thrashed that the aggregate will vary little from a hundred million bushels. The general average condition when harvested is 98, against 83 last year. The corn crop is in better condition than in any September since 1880; the general average is 94. It promises to produce an average yield of 26 bushels for the entire breadth, or not less than eighteen hundred million bushels. It will make the largest aggregate of quantity ever reported in the history of the crop. In oats the average yield per acre is about the same as corn, and makes an aggregate exceeding 2½ hundred million bushels. The condition when harvested was 96, which is lower than the two previous years. Barley averages 97; it will average about 22 bushels per acre. The general average for rye is 96; for buckwheat 94; which indicates a medium crop of about 12 bushels per acre. The condition of potatoes averages 91; it will be an abundant crop but not so large as last year. The condition of tobacco is higher than in September of any year since 1877; it averages 94.

THE CROPS IN EUROPE.

The London agent of the department cables to-day as the result of a statistical investigation that the year will be one of superabundance, that European wheat, although above the average in product will be less than the aggregate of 1882. European importing countries need two hundred and sixty million bushels above the production. European countries exporting can supply eight million bushels, leaving one hundred and eighty million bushels to be obtained from other continents. Stocks are not excessive. There is an increased consumption of wheat, and it is the general opinion that the lowest prices have been reached. Potatoes and rye are less abundant than last year. The average yield of northern and central Italy is abundant, but it is short in the south, including Sicily and Sardinia. Corn is looking unusually well, and promises an abundant yield. The same is true of rice. As for fruit, the excessively hot, dry weather in Italy is said to have damaged it.

A FEW SMILES.

A shallow-brained fop remarked, with the air of an instructor, "People should never laugh at their own jokes. I never think of laugning at mine." "Does anyone else?" slyly asked a young lady.

Because a Chicago girl leaves her shoes outside of the door of her room in a hotel to be polished, it does not excuse the porter for knocking, and asking if she wants "those valises taken down to the office to be checked."

"I hear that you are to marry a wealthy American girl," said one British nobleman to another. "Ya'as," replied his lordship. "Are there any encumbrances on the property?" "Ya'as, the lady."

A wealthy bank officer being applied to for aid by a needy Irishman, answered petulantly, "No, no; I can't help you. I have 50 such applicants as you every day." "Sure and ye might have a hundred without costing you much," was the response.

A full bearded grandfather recently had his beard shaved off, showing a clean face for the first time in a number of years. At the dinner-table his three year old granddaughter noticed it, gazed along with wondering eyes, and finally she ejaculated: "Grandfather, whose head you got on?"

"Inquirer." No, an intelligence office is not a place to look for intelligence. The name is entirely irrelevant. But if you want a green house-girl, whom you will have to teach all she will ever know, that is the place where they have them on draught. Titles do not signify anything in America.

"And what's the big fellow with the red face doing now?" asked an unsophisticated country visitor at the opera. "Great goodness, man, shut up," whispered the other; "that's Picklehomy, the celebrated tenor, and he's trilling." "Oh, I thought he was gargling his throat. It sounds like it."

A young negro bootblack observed a neighbour poring wisely over a newspaper, whereupon he addressed thus: "Julius, what are you looking at that paper for? You can't read.' "Go away," retorted the other indignantly; "guess I can read; I's big enuff for that." "Big enuff!" retorted the other scornfully; "dat ain't nuffin. A cow's big enuff to catch mice; but she can't."

Overrated Rome.

Rome, proud mistress of the world, who sat in grandeur on her seven hills, was undonbtedly a much overrated institution; only great in comparison with the littleness with which she was surrounded, only strong because she had the opportunity to measure her strength with weakness; and only civilized in contrast with barbarism. Her hills, the famous seven, the Aventine, Capitoline, Cœltan, Esquiline, Palatine, Quirinal and Viminal, are only about 150 feet in height, and not at all comparable to our seven hills of San Francisco—Telegraph, Clay street, Russian, Pacific heights, Rincona, Strawberry and Leone mountain. The famous Appian way is a narrow and unserviceable road of unshapely bowlders. The wall which Romulus built, Remus jumped over, and there has never been a wall around Rome since which would for a moment resist a modern siege. The Tiber is a muddy rivulet; the campagna an unhealthy morass; the Castle St. Angela is an exaggerated cheesebox; St. Peter's, her famous basilica, is but the monument of a fading superstition which succeeded the pantheon and coliseum ruins of a defunct paganism. A cardinal, with his purple mantle, is a burlesque pantomime of the Roman senator in his toga The "states of the church," under the civil dominion of the Pope, was in extent of country a cabbage garden, in point of government a sort of cross between an Irish wake and a Methodist camp meeting. The city of Rome under the government of Italy, and as Italy's capital, is undergoing transformation is being improved and modernized; is well governed and is prospering. The malignant shadow of the cross crawls slowly in as the sun of the new day rises above the horizon. Oldd superstitions disappear, giving to new Italy a new and better Rome, with liberty and religious freedom.

The Funny Furnishing of a Gothenburg Bedroom.

The hotel we choose in Gothenburg was the Gota-Koilare. I had to study Swedish customs at once, for my bed had no pillows, and an enormous lump, like a camel's, in the centre. I remonstrated gently but firmly with the maid, and told her that to sleep on such a hemifphere would bring on curvature of the spine. She uncovered the lump and showed me the pillows architecturally disposed in the centre. That night I found all these pillows and more at the head of the bed, the chambermaid having evidently taken the notion that I desired to sleep standing, or very nearly so. My room was not cheerful. It had a tall reservoir of a water picture near my head, which looked like a tombstone, and a vast tile stove some ten feet high which resembled a monument. So I naturally dreamed of sleeping in a Swedish cemetery and read, "Sacred to the memory of." etc., on the tile stove.

Khartoum.

Khartoum is a name that is known among the wildest savages of equatorial Africa who never heard of Paris or of London; to them it is the centre of all that is great, and it is the capital of everything. The abandonment of Khartoum would, in their estimation, be the disruption of a central power, which would imply impotence. The slave hunters have been suppressed by the authority from Khartoum, and the force required for that suppression has emanated from that centre of strength and government; if therefore, Khartoum should be abandoned, the protection that was the support of royal tribes of the interior would have been withdrawn, the supporting power would have been overthrown, and the slave hunters would again be in the ascendant. The result would be immediate; those tribes which had been faithful to the Government would become the first victim to those who had been against the Government; a general anarchy would ensue, and the loyal would be sacrificed to the slave gangs, which had been kept in subjection by the imperial forces. The slave trade would be renewed with tenfold vigor, as no power woul remain to curb the atrocities of the traders. This deplorable situation would render impossible all future attempts at government, as the natives would have lost all confidence of support; they would have seen that the loyal had been sacrificed by the abandonment of the Government, upon which they have depended for protection, while those who had openly defied the laws had triumphed by rebellion. All the good results of the last five-and-twenty years of exploration and energetic action against the slave trade would have been entirely dissipated, and the end of the long struggle would have yielded victory to the wrongdoers. The work of 64 years since the conquest of the Soudan by Mehemet Ali Pasha would have been utterly destroyed, and the Soudan would relapse into the frightful barbarism described by Bruce a hundred years ago. It is ridiculous to suppose that any Soudan races are capable of self-government. If we refuse this to Ireland, how can we expect a better result from ignorant barbarians, who would extinguish all progress by a chronic inter-tribal strife? As local autonomy would be impossible should Khartoum be evacuated by the Egyptian forces, the Soudan, deprived of its capital, would resolve into a political chaos, until some superior force should take advantage of the general disruption and restore order by militia conquest. Abyssinia is dangerously situated as a hostile neighbor. From the frontier at Gellabat the march would be a direct descent upon Khartoum by the River Rahad and Blue Nile, through a fertile country teeming with supplies. If Khartoum should be abandoned by the imperative orders of the British Government, Egypt will have abdicted her right, and the country will become an easy prey to the first adventurer. If I were a Frenchman I should not neglect the opportunity. French officers might assist the King of Abyssinia in the organization of his army for the conquest of Khartoum and the fertile Provinces of Senaar, Kadarif, and Taka. Kartoum and the richest portions of Africa would be annexed to Abyssinia. French influence would procure concessions of land to various officers in reward for their militiary services. By degrees, the embryo of a French settlement would be established, and in less time than many people would believe, we should discover a rival colony firmly rooted at Khartoum.

Life in High Altitudes.

The highest spot on the globe inhabited by human beings is the Buddhist cloister of Hanle, Thibet, where twenty-one priests live at an altitude of 16,000 feet. The monks of St. Bernard, whose monastery is 8,177 feet high, are obliged to descend frequently to the valley below in order to obtain relief from the asthma induced by the rarity of the atmosphere about their mountain eyrie. At the end of ten years' service at the monastery they are compelled to change their level. When the brothers Schlaginswell explored the glaciers of the Ibi Gamin, in Thibet, they once encamped at 21,000 feet the highest altitude at which a European ever passed the night. On Mont Blanc, 15,781 feet above the level of the sea Professor Tyndall spent a night, and with less discomfort than his guide, who found it very unpleasant. In July, 1872, Mr. Glaisher and Mr. Coxwell ascended in a baloon to the enormous height of 38,000 feet. Before starting Mr. Glaisher's pulse beat 76 strokes per minute, and Mr. Coxwell's 74. At 28,000 feet Mr. Glaisher's pulse had increased to 84 and Mr. Coxwell's to 100 At 19,000 feet the hands and lips of the aeronauts turned quite blue. At 26,000 feet Mr. Glaishea could hear his heart beat and his breathing became oppressed. At 29,000 he lost all feeling, notwithstanding which he still ascended another 9,000 feet, when his hands were paralyzed, and he had to open the valve of the balloon with his teeth.

The Locomotion of Shells.

The great conch or strombus, has a veritable sword that it thrusts out, sticks into the ground, and by a muscular effort jerks itself along, making a decided leap. The squids, that are the brightest forms of mulluscs, leap entirely clear of the water, often several feet. They are the ink-bearers, and from their ink-bags comes the sepia used by artists, while their bone is the cuttle-fish bone of commerce. Many of the cockles have a method of flying through the water that is quite novel. They are generally beautifully colored, and have long, streaming tentacles, and suddenly, without warning, they dart up from the bottom, and by a violent opening and shutting of their valves rush away with their long, reddish hair streaming after them, presenting a very curious appearance. The shell known as the Lima Nians is particulary remarkable for these flights, and all the scallops are jumpers and leapers. When placed in a boat they have been known to leap out, and the ordinary scallop has been known to jump out of a pot when placed upon a stove. A description of the different methods by which shells move would fill a volume.

The number of cross-ties in a mile of railway track varies largely in different roads. Every first class line has at least 2,640, or one to every two feet, and some exceed 3,200 per mile. Then, again, there is a difference on different parts of the same road. A tie, or grade, must present a clear surface of eight and a thickness of six inches. Sometimes ties below grode are used and the difference balanced by increased numbers.

AN ELECTRIC EEL SIX FEET LONG.

How it was Brought from South America—Indians Killed by it.

A very interesting addition has recently been made to the Zoological Gaudens in the shape of an electric eel—*gymnotus electricus.* It is said to be nearly six feet in length, and must therefore be one of the largest specimens of its kind. Those who remember the palmy days of the old Polytechnic may recollect a dimunitive electric eel which used to deal out very decided shocks to visitors who had the temerity to touch it, and which used to kill, or at any rate to stun, the live fish which were put into its tank for food. The newcomer is altogether a more formidable fellow, and when he has had time to recruit after a long voyage from South America, during which he was rather cruelly coiled in a vessel in which he could not move without chafing himself raw in many places, it will be anything but wise to venture on any liberties with him.

Humboldt, when in the native home of this fish in and about the Rio Colorado, measured some that were five feet five inches in length, but though the Indians said there were larger he himself saw none. The captive in Regent's Park is no doubt therefore a very big specimen, and there can be little doubt of its power. Humboldt, thought that the Indians of the locality referred to had exaggerated ideas on this subject, but they no doubt had had practical experience, while the illustrious traveller seems to have prudently retained from testing the matter except in the case of an eel in a somewhat exhausted condition. He admits that it would be temerity to expose one's self to first shocks of a large and strongly irritated gymnotus, and though he does not mention any case within his knowledge of any human life being lost by a shock from the fish, the mode of catching them adopted by the Indians seems to render it by no means incredible that, as some have asserted, this fish is capable of killing a man.

The Indians, it seems, are accustomed when they want to catch gymnoti, to scour the country round for wild horses and mules, which they drive into the ponds where the fish are known to be, and so violent are the discharges of the pent-up lightning to which these animals are exposed that, though they are not killed by electricity, they are so stunned and disabled that usually several of them are drowned. Humboldt once imprudently put both his feet on an electric eel just taken out of the water; and, though he does not speak of it as a large one, he says he never experienced from a large Leyden jar a more dreadful discharge than he felt on that occasion. He was affected all day with a violent pain in every joint of his body.

It seems to be generally agreed that the electric force of this fish is closely dependent on its general vitality, and as the new arrival is as yet only in a comparatively poor condition, perhaps no great harm would result from bodily contact with it.

A Shakespearian Discovery.

Rev. W. D. Macray has recently discovered in the Bodleian Library an old letter from a certain William Hall, a Queen's college man, who took his B. A. degree in October, 1694, to Edward Thwaites, of Queen's College, a well known Anglo-Saxon scholar. The interest of the letter is in the light it throws upon the verses cut upon Shakespeare's tombstone. The portion of the letter that refers to Shakespeare is as follows: "Dear Neddy.—I very greedily embrace this occasion of acquainting you with something which I found at Stratford-upon-Avon. That place I came unto on Thursday night, and the next day went to visit the ashes of the great Shakespeare which lye interred in that church. The verses which in his lifetime, he ordered to be cut upon his tombstone, for his monument have others, are these which follow:

Reaper, for Jesus sake forbear
To dig the dust enclosed here;
Blessed be he that spares these stones,
And cursed be he that moves my bones.

The little learning these verses contain would be a very strong argument of the want of it in the author, did they not carry something in them which stands in need of a comment. There is in this church a place which they call the bone house, a repository for all bones they dig up, which are so many that they would load a great many waggons. The Poet, being willing to preserve his bones unmoved, lays a curse upon him that moves them, and having to do with clarks and sextons, for the most part a very ignorant sort of people, he descends to the meanest of their capacitys, and disrobes himself of that art which none of his contemporaries wore in greater perfection. Nor has the design mist of its effect, for, lest they should not only draw this curse upon themselves but also entail it upon their posterity, they have laid him full seventeen foot deep, deep enough to secure him.

A Hatless Poet.

Undue conviviality is said to have compelled Swinburne the poet, to retire from the London Arts Club. His last freak there was the trying on in succession of all the hats that hung in the hallway. On finding that one would not fit he would throw it down and trample it under foot, exclaiming "No, that isn't mine!" until the headgear of all the unsuspicious members inside strewed the passage. "If you please, sir," said the always respectful footman, "what are you looking for?" "My hat! my hat!" said Swinburne, unsteadily. Then came the information: "If you please, sir, I noticed that when you came in you hadn't one on."

Never talk about a child's peculiarities before it. The greatest charm of childhood is its forgetfulness of itself, its utter ignorance of the state of its own attire and its own mind, its capability of forgetting whether it is ill or well clad. Do not tell it that it is studious, or playful, or proud, lest you make it affected; and do not let it hear its beauty or its ugliness alluded to.

A wise Quakeress used to say in her sermons that there were three follies of men which always amused her. The first was their climbing trees to shake fruit down, when, if they only waited a little, it would fall of its own accord: the second was, that they should go to war to kill each other, when if they but waited they would all die naturally, and the third was that they should run after women, which, if they would not do, the women would run after them.

The Standard.

MARKDALE SEPT. 25, 1884.

INCORPORATION.

We believe that nine-tenths of the ratepayers of Markdale are strongly in favor of having the village incorporated; yet the important and much desired step is not taken. The cause of the delay appears a mystery. The place is destined to become a very important business centre, and it becomes our leading business men to encourage or adopt any change or course that will advance the financial interests, or improve the moral and social atmosphere of the place; and we believe the incorporation of the village is the first step in that direction. We are proud of our country as a "land of liberty," but must acknowledge we have too much *liberty* in Markdale. When sporting characters of the surrounding district feel like having a "jolification," they come to Markdale, where they have an idea they can do about as they please, (and they think about right); but their sport often ends in a drunken broil when the air in the vicinity of such is filled with profanity and noise of a hideous nature, disturbing peaceful citizens, and giving the village an unenviable notoriety for disorder and wickedness. Now, we have no sympathy with this sort of *liberty*, and are strongly convinced that were our village incorporated, and had a live, enterprising municipal council at the head of affairs, a new era would be ushered in, that would exceed our most sangume expectations.

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

Yes! went to the Exhibit of the Arts of Man and Mankind, at Toronto, the other day. Our better half had given our only shirt an extra rub and touch; and it was with a feeling of dignified pride that we took our seat on the morning train, amid the wealth, intelligence, and beauty of our land. Arrived at Toronto, we wended our way to the grounds. Whew! the spectacle was appalling to the view of a back-woods Editor, and caused an expansion of skull that will, in future, compel our hatter to make our pattern a size larger.—To enumerate—it was immense. Our stay was cut short by a telegram from the satanic power that rules our Press-room, announcing that despatches had been received from Right Hon. W. Gladstone, asking our opinion as to the desirability of closer political and commercial relations with our Sister West India Islands. The reader may reasonably presume that the management of the C. P. R. placed a special train at our disposal, and whirled us home at the rate of 67⅜ miles an hour; where, to our chagrin, we found that our "imp" had invented this ingenious *ruse* to get us home, as he had run out of tobacco, and none of the groceries in town would trust him, except upon our own written Order.

However, we were long enough on the ground to see that the County of Grey was well represented. Our Markdale has reason to feel proud of her worthy representative, Mr. J. R. Trimble. He took first prize in the roadster class with his sorrel mare "Rose," by Clear Grit; second prize by brown stallion, Clear Grit, Jr. The best horsemen on the grounds pronounced the decision unjust—that Grit possessed four times the qualities that make a perfect horse. Prejudice upon one side, and excellence on the other, kept the judges two days, vascillating between Truth and Dishonesty; but, a compromise was made whereby Postmaster Patteson was called in as Umpire. Much better had it been that Mr. Hendrie, of Hamilton, the owner of the competitor, had been chosen referee; for we have reason to believe that that gentleman would have scorned to render the decision referred to, altho' in favor of his own horse. Mr. Trimble's sorrel colt, "Woodbine Chief," altho' not taking a prize, was highly admired. In the general purpose class, Mr. Trimble's "Black Prince" took a third from a host of competitors from all portions of Ontario. The imported horse that took first prize last year, got nothing this year, thus showing the competition "Prince" had to contend with. Of Mr. Trimble's exhibit, the *Mail* of the 18th inst. says:—

"J. R. Trimble, Markdale, has a lot of fine exhibits. The first one in 131 is Black Prince, a beautiful 4-year-old black, in general purpose, a horse of good promise. Moving up to 216 is found Young Clear Grit, stallion, 5 years, by Old Clear Grit, he by imported Lapidist (thoroughbred), dam a Royal George mare; brown, slightly mottled, with nigh hind heel white; great length and substance; heavy stifles; a model of a neck, head and forequarters. The next is a 2-year-old Grit colt Woodbine Chief, solid chestnut with white markings; fine cantour and remarkable fine limbs; plenty of style and substance, good action and one of the best youngsters on the ground. Following is a Grit filly, 3 years, golden chestnut with nigh hind heel white, stands about 16, dam by Lord Byron (thoroughbred); great power in forequarters, with swan-like neck. Good length and ranging."

Our enterprising townsman, Mr. Angus Plewes, comes in for a fair share of distinction, in as much as he carried off first prize for the best pair of ponnies in harness between 13½ and 14½ hands; while Mr. Morgan Secord, of Meaford, won second in the same class.

Mr. James Myles, an enterprising farmer near Kimberley. 4th line Euphrasia, obtained first for a yearling colt, entire, in the general purpose class.

In former days the North portion of our County "ruled the roost;" now, the Centre of Grey takes the palm. Our veteran horseman, Hannah, of Flesherton Station, in a field of 34 competitors, successfully came off with first laurels. The *Mail* says of Mr. Hannah's horse:—

"R. J. Hannah, Flesherton Station, shows a beautiful dark chestnut 4-year-old gelding —Chestnut Jim—in roadster class; 15.3, great range, powerful, strong, open action that has carried him to the front in more than one race last winter. Sired by Eden Gold Dust, dam by Clear Grit."

We have not yet done:—It is questionable whether any other County in Ontario has contributed as great a share of first-class horse-flesh to the exhibition as Grey our years of development being considered. To the energy of Dr. Sproule, we are indebted for the first thoroughbred stallion, "Extra;" then came Mr. Brondgest's "Astronomer;" then a better class by Mr. Trimble, so that in a few years the County of Grey will become as famous for its horses as it is to-day for its cattle and sheep, and the superiority of its grain, pasturage and fruit.

Our sister town of Chatsworth was ably represented by Mr. Thos. Tuck, who exhibited a yearling, that, in the sporting phrase, will "take the spots" off some of the roadsters in a few years. The shock we received at the "Gladstone Hoax" prevents further comment on the Industrial Exhibit. Hear what the *Mail* says of Mr. Tuck's colt;

"Thomas Tuck, Chatsworth, has a yearling, Eddie F., pretty near all chestnut in roadster class. He is by Old Clear Grit, dam a Tippo mare. Stands about 15, good power, with fine action to the halter, and possessed with what would be considered a trotting conformation."

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

What Constitutes Common Sense.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—By all authentic philosophic authors, "Common sense" is an indext to that principle upon which the Creator organized the world and the creatures who inhabit it—MAN, the Primary. In all stages of mankind, grouped as they are into various communities, different degrees of development, culture, and modes of government have existed from time immemorial, each with a more or less tendency toward refinement, and the desire to promote to the world the joyous security of

THE MERRY, MERRY HOMES OF ENGLAND.

However, altho' Britain has for centuries been recognized as the "land of the brave, the home of the free"; yet, the baseness of humanity, thro' the Fall of Adam, caused the reprobates who were fostered on this side of the Atlantic by British money, and motherly care, to do, as all villains do, spurn the hand that reared them. Pirates, smugglers, law-breakers, and villains of every description, joined in the unholy League. Britain had all the unholy hord of Europe to contend with at that time, and could not spare troops to fight vagabonds; yet the moral and political development of what is now Yankeedom is just in proportion to the moral tone of the perjurers who organized it. Every participant in that rebellion was, by the law of nations, deserving of death upon the scaffold; their iniquity was inexcusable; but, frauds have genius in the mode of entrapping the unwary, and the "smart young man" who writes you from Dayton, Ohio, U. S., has evidently been one of our Canadian green-horns.

Vagabondism rarely rises above its own level, and seeks companionship accordingly; hence we find the Washingtonian ruffians selecting an emblem in accordance with their own vulturous disposition—the Yankee Eagle. All ornithologists represent that bird as the most unscrupulous ravager of the feathered tribe: but, the brute is a fitting ornament to the heraldry of the nation which was begotten in treachery and fraud.

L. M. L. S.

Age of Improvement.

From a correspondent.

We are happy to inform the inhabitants of Markdale and the surrounding country that the steam saw-mill on the 11th line, Euphrasia, has changed hands, and is now owned by Mr. J. H. Ford, of St. Vincent, and Mr. James Stinson of this place. Messrs. Ford & Stinson are pushing and enterprising men. They have got their new mill now in full blast, and are cutting from eight to ten thousand feet per day. The mill is a model mill, all of the best modern improvements having been purchased from the Waterous Engine Works, Brantford, Ont. Messrs. Ford & Stinson will be pleased to fill all orders of lumber on the shortest notice, and at reasonable terms, and will pay cash for all sound logs brought to their mill. They intend to have a lath and shingle machine in operation by next spring. This is music to the surrounding country, as a mill was much needed here. We wish those enterprising men the best of success in their undertaking. Mr. Ford is a thorough mill-man, having owned a steam mill in St. Vincent.

On the line from No. 1 to 18 there has been over 600 acres of land taken from the state of nature and put under cultivation in the past twenty-four months, and forty-six new buildings have been built on the line during the last three years.

We are pleased to see that Mr. J. Struthers has moved into his new brick residence. This building adds much to the appearance of the line.

We learn that Mr. W. Taylor has refused $70 for a calf fourteen months old.

Mr. John McNeely is now shipping a large quantity of wood over the O. & Q. R. R.

Mr. J. B. McMillan is spending his summer months with Mr. McNeely on the farm. He intended going to Durham to start a law office.

AGRICOLIST.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill-health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS

OF THE LATE

JOHN MANAREY,

(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Manarey, late of the township of Euphrasia, County Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 30th May 1884, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the 1st DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1884 to send by post, prepaid, to Joseph Manarey, giving P. O., in the County of Grey, administerator of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, adresses and description, the full particulars of their claims a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the administerator then have notice.

JOS. MANAREY,
Administerator

Date September 4th 1884.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK-Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

HEAP'S PATENT

Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Factory

UNION STREET, (B. Allans Old Stand,)
OWEN SOUND.

By this system you can have a closet inside your house (if desired) and yet have no smell from it.

By their use you ensure Health, Comfort and Cleanliness.

CALL AND SEE THEM WORKING.

Wm. Heap, SANITARY ENGINEER.

Agent for Markdale; W. Cornwall.

Notice of Dessolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given, that the partnership lately subsisting between W. H. Rutledge and John Trelford of Markdale, under the name of Rutledge & Trelford, butchers, was dissolved on the 13th day of September 1884, by Mutual consent. The business will be carried on by W. H. Rutledge who will collect all accounts, and pay all liabilities of the late firm.

Signed { W. H. RUTLEDGE,
JOHN TRELFORD,

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best Oil
Nothing its equal, cast's aside toil
External its use, on every soil.

Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for machinery, sold manufacturer, McColl Bros. Toronto.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual *destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

VISITORS TO OWEN SOUND

DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT

THE "BON MARCHE"

THEY HAVE THE

LARGEST,
BEST and
CHEAPEST.

ASSORTMENT OF

CROCKERY!

AND WILL SELL

Lower than the Toronto Houses.

Look at This.

A GOOD ENGLISH-MADE

SERGE SUIT

(This is no Shoddy,)

BOYS' - - -	FROM $4 00.
YOUTHS' - -	" 6 00.
MENS' - - -	" 8 00.

Everybody should look in at the

Bon Marche,

They sell everything at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES,

B. ALLEN'S old stand

OWEN SOUND.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

STEER ASTRAY.

LOT 90, Con. 2, West of Toronto and Sydenham Road, Glenelg, red and white spotted steer, with horns turned up, 2 year old. Any person giving satisfactory information will be suitably rewarded. Address MARSHALL BAIRD,

205-207 Markdale P. O.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

RUTLEDGE & TRELFORD.

181

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Lumber constantly.

M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Toronto House.

We are now showing special drives in *New, Stylish* and *Fashionable*

Dress Goods, Laces, Trimmings. | **Mantle Cloths, Buttons, Hosiery,**

LADIES & GENTS UNDERCLOTHING ETC.

TWEEDS,

CANADIAN, SCOTCH and WEST of ENGLAND for Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Garments—Cheap, Fashionable and Stylish.

BOOTS AND SHOES

For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.

We Invite special attention to our

BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED TEA SETS,

Suitable for **Wedding Gifts** or **Birthday Presents.**

TEAS A Spesialty from **15c** to **60c per lb.** Every grade. Splendid value. **TEAS**

Give us a call. Examine & compare goods & prices

Markdale, Sept. 1, 1884. 190-tf

WM. BROWN.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

AN ACROSTIC.
ive to a good old age
nd be wise as a sage
ead all you can
oubt's dispel, like a man
's true, Lardine's the best Oil
othing its equal, cast's aside toil
xternal its use, on every soil,
line Machine Oil unexcelled for
sold manufacturer, McColl Bros.

AGYARD'S
LLOW OIL
S RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
M POWDERS.
asant to take. Contain their own
Is a safe, sure, and *effectual*
of worms in Children or Adults.

S TO OWEN SOUND
ON'T FAIL TO CALL AT
"BON MARCHE"
THEY HAVE THE
EST,
BEST and
CHEAPEST.
ASSORTMENT OF
OCKERY!
AND WILL SELL
r than the Toronto Houses.

ok at This.
OOD ENGLISH-MADE
RGE SUIT
(This is no Shoddy,)
- - - FROM $4 00.
IS' - - " 6 00.
- - - " 8 00.
ybody should look in
at the
n Marche,
y sell everything at
BOTTOM PRICES,
LEN'S *old stand*
OWEN SOUND.

CHOOL TRUSTEES.
signed is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
ool Furniture.
SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS,
DESKS, etc., of the latest most approved pattern. Highly
by School Trustees and Teachers, comfort and compactness,
An assortment of Farm and kept always on hand. Send for
P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

EER ASTRAY.
Con. 2, West of Toronto and
Road, Gle lg, red and
steer, with horns turned up, t
any person giving satisfactory in-
rewarded. Address
MARSHALL BAIRD,
Markdale P. O.

Butcher Shop.
meats the country can produce
ed and
ED TO ALL PARTS OF
WN WHERE ORDERED.
of public patronage respectfully
the stand in McNea's block.
TLEDGE & TRELFORD.

EUGENIA
Saw and Lath Mills
ade extensive improvements in
ill I feel confident I can give
ction.
OUR ALWAYS ON HAND
oing Done Every Day.
Sawing and Bills Filled on the
ice.
AND LATH ALWAYS
ON HAND.
Cornut, White Ash, Black Ash
Pine and Hemlock Lath wanted
M. AKITT, Eugenia.

l and Other Items.

In these columns intended to benefit Individual or Society will be charged ten cents for the first insertion and five cents each subsequent insertion.

o clearing sale at J. R.
's.

Pills the favorite purgative and
ic medicine, they are mild and

good brown sugar for 100
J. R. Trimble's.

Grey Agricultural prize list
ven at this office.

—Fire Insurance agency in the
Markdale. Apply to W. L. Young.

Weekly *Mail* to the end of
$1. subscription taken at the
office.

makes me laugh when others sigh
because I always buy
rand's Tea.

R. Trimble of this village has four
s to Toronto exhibition this week.

highest price paid for skins at
Bro's. store and tin depot,
et.

Weekly *Globe* for $1, to the
1885 leave your name and
tion at this office.

ases long clear Bacon sweet
, just to hand at J. R.
's.

Grand Trunk car shops at
were destroyed by fire
rday. Loss about $400,000.

want to get value for your
ggs or butter go to J. R.
's.

TO DO.—If you are not a
er to the Markdale STANDARD,
one dollar and get it 15
from date.

. Trimble has the largest
the choicest patterns and
ine in Dress Goods of any
the County.

Montreal *Star* will be sent to
scribers from the 1st October
the 1st January 1885 for $1.
your time to secure the best
paper published; 15 months for
subscribe at this office.

from indigestion or sick head
instantly relieved by one dose
vinator Bitters, made from
d herbs. Sold by Smith, the

directors of Glenelg Agricul-
ociety held a meeting last week,
final arrangements were made
fall show. A good exhibit is
ed Thursday and Friday the
d 3rd of Oct.

assortment of tinware, granite
lamps, brushes, brackets &c.,
om prices at Walker Bro's.
ale.

you a subscriber to the STAND-
d would like to send the paper
friend, if so we will forward
balance of the year to any
free of postage for 25 cents.

stock of Rejuvinator Bitters
the barber's this week. The
ventative from Cholera.

ED.—The Glenelg Agricultural
will give a premium of $1 & 50
and second prize factory made
40 lbs. this being accidentaly
in the prize list, those inter-
will take notice.

ical power over pain that Hagyard's
possesses, outrivals the marvels
times. It acts in a natural manner
inflammation; cures Rheumatism,
Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful

G. Ptolemy, of 12th con. Hol-
ne 9, has brought in a fine
h bull from Hamilton. The
arrived on Tuesday evening's

DIES and others in want of fall
ter goods should not fail to
J. R. Trimble's, he has the
you are looking for, and at
that will suit you.

largest and best selected stock
goods, mantle cloths, ulstering
ool shawls to be seen in Mark-
at J. R. Trimble's.

ER.—Mr. Wm. Shepherdson of
nia will exibit this fall at the
local fairs two large load of
in Cotswool, Leicester and
shire Downs, all of which he
ale for sale.

W. Konold, music teacher,
a pleasant call on Tuesday last.
ded this village with the view
ning classes for the coming fall
inter. He is an expert in piano
gan as well as violin and brass
aching. We hope our people
Mr. Konold a liberal patron-
He is now teaching Durham
band which was organized

Eggs 18 cents per doz. at Brander's, Priceville.

Farms for sale., see advertising columns.

18 lbs. good bright sugar for $1, at Brander's, Priceville.

Minutes of Holland council left over for next week.

Butter 18 cents per lb. at Brander's, Priceville.

Mr. W. G. Moffat of Osprey sold his team of horses recently for $310.

Did you see the new Electric Lamps at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

Ladies.—Be sure and read Hill Bro's. Millinery announcement in this paper.

J. R. Trimble has received a large consignment of sugars cheaper than ever.

Miss Ford continues to improve, and expects to commence teaching again next week.

Another lot of that famous 50c. Tea or 10 lbs. for $4, at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

Ford's new process grist mill is giving splendid satisfaction and drawing customers 15 and 20 miles

Large lot of men's and boys Hats and Caps at less than half price at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

J. R. Trimble has a choice lot of fresh Teas very cheap, by the chest, or in 5 or 10 lbs. lots.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Use Freeman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

R. J. Sproule's new stock of fall and winter goods is now complete and selling like hot cakes.

Cattle Fair.—Markdale cattle fair has continued to enlarge until it is now considered the best in the district. A number of good buyers will be present at the next fair, Saturday Oct, 4th.

The electric lamp is far ahead of all other lamps or even gasoline, R. J. Sproule, agent for Flesherton.

A good Investment.—The Standard a year for $1. New subscribers now will get three months free. You cannot invest a dollar that will bring you a more satisfactory return: try it.

For sideboards, dressing cases, bedsteads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

We were shown a piece of oak graining in the hall of the Revere House last Tuesday, done by R. O. Whitby, which is very artistically executed. Friend Whitby is fast gaining a reputation as a painter.

Splendid heavy factory cottons at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton, only 5 cents per yd. and all other goods accordingly.

Mr. R. McGirr and Mr. David Madill of Osprey, offered special prizes for colts from their respective horses, to be awarded at the Osprey fall show, but a mistake was made in the prize list in which they were both omited.

R. J. Sproule, Flesherton, wants one thousand pairs heavy large home made Socks and Mitts to fill a north west order, for which he will pay the highest market price.

The post office authorities have received instructions from the Department not to take small coins having holes punched in them or defaced in any way.

Try the great Importing House of W. J. McFarland's for Silks, Velvets, Mantles, Dress Goods, Flannels and Blankets.

Call at this office and get sample copy of the Toronto Weekly *News*. We will give it together with the Standard to the end of 1885 for $1.50.

We are pleased to see the smiling and genial face of Miss Boomer, McFarland's popular Milliner, back in her old quarters.

One car load stoves just arrived which will be sold at the lowest living prices, an inspection invited, Walker Bro's. Markdale.

The Secretary of South Grey Agricultural Society will accept thanks for a complimentary to the fall show, to be held in Durham on the 30th Sept. and 1st October, also for copies of prize list.

Bazaar and Concert.—The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church, Markdale, will hold a bazaar in the agricultural grounds on Friday 3rd Oct. the second day of Glenelg fall show. They will also give a dinner on the grounds, and a concert in the evening of which further particulars will be given by posters.

Large stock of hair oil to hand splendid preparation keeps the head free from dandruff makes the hair soft and glossy. Sold by Smith the barber.

The Mount Forest *Advocate* had a column of items last week headed, "Clippings from our exchanges." He did not however give credit for a single clipping to any exchange. Of course we do not grumble, there were none of them ours.

The crowds of buyers at Richardson's new store Flesherton find that he is making prices interesting. The stock compares favorably with any city store and prices will be found equally low.

There are merchants not 5 miles from Markdale who are continually advertising no shoddy or auction goods kept. As a general rule those are the ones who deal in that class of goods. But J. R. Trimble keeps first-class goods at prices far below shoddy or auction goods.

The Weekly Globe.—We are now prepared to take subscriptions for the Weekly *Globe* for balance of this year and all of 1885 for $1. The cash must accompany the order. Hand them in to this office at once and get three months free.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Brown is recovering from her late searious illness. She was removed to her home in Woodstock on Tuesday. Stood the journey well and is still improving.

The Misses Jennie and Millie Lyons and Mary E. Benson left Markdale last week for Tara where they will carry on a Millinery and dressmaking business. Their practical and business capabilities can scarcely fail to ensure their success.

Markdale forever, the Queen of the West,
In commerce and trade she excells.
Her goods are the neatest, the cheapest and best,
And handsomely dressed are her belles:
For McFarland's store is a first-class place
For leaders in fashion and fame;
His DryGoods are noted for beauty and grace
And deservedly great is his name.

See here.—If you have lost any cattle, sheep or other stock, or if any such have strayed into your premises, advertise them at once in the Standard. This paper circulates largely through Artemesia, Glenelg, Holland, Euphrasia and Osprey townships.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

Balance of '84 free.—We will send the Standard to new subscribers from the 1st October to the end of 1885 for $1, to any address, or we will put in the Toronto Weekly *News* with the Standard for the same period for $1.50 Now is the time to secure cheap reading matter. Send in the dimes with your name and address at once to this office.

A big discount off the balance of wheel rigs at Shanahan's Carriage Works; we have not many left and are bound to clear them all out to make room for our winter work which is now in the way. Call at once and get a bargain in a waggon, carriage or buggy, all guaranteed for four years.

We have received a copy of Proton Agricultural Society's prize list for 1884. The prizes offered are more numerous and larger than the average township list The list is got out in pamphlet form, and reflects great credit on the *Herald* office, where it was printed, as it is indeed a neat job. The Society had one thousand copies published this year.

Go to J. R. Trimble's for Ready-made Clothing and ordered Suits, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, the largest stock to select from in the County: *no shoddy*, but thousands of dollars worth of goods purchased at the auction trade sales at from 30 to 50 per cent less than merchants claiming to be direct Importers can buy them for, and don't you forget it. *Come* and see for yourself before purchasing a dollar's worth elsewhere.

Markdale Jewellry.—Our esteemed townsman, Mr. W. A. Brown, is now about twelve months doing business in our midst, and has during that period gained the confidence of the public generally. He has handled a high grade of goods, made no mis-representations (a system very rare in the jewellry business) thereby creating a confidence in his customers that they get full value for their money. As a result of this, he has very materially enlarged his stock in every line, and may now be considered the *Leading Watchmaker* in Grey. He is a thorough mechanic, and personally attends to repairing. Read his advertisement in this paper. Give him a call and be convinced. Hill's block, Markdale.

A GRAND DISPLAY OF

MILLINERY.

OUR OPENING OF

Fall and Winter Millinery

——will take place on the——

2nd and 3rd of October.

Under the supervision of the peoples' popular Milliner,

MISS M. CAMPBELL.

Miss Campbell has been in the market, selecting and purchasing Goods for the past month. She has secured one of the

FINEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCKS

——Ever brought into——

MARKDALE.

For Variety and Style it cannot be Surpassed.

It consists of the latest novelties in

HATS, BONNETS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS,

And all kinds of TRIMMINGS. Also

Mantles and Mantle Trimmings.

We call speeial attention to our opening days.

Come one—Come all & you will be delighted

Hill Bros.

N. B —All other lines are now complete.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 68	to	$70 00
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	72 00
Barley	48	to	60
Peas	55	to	00
Oat	25	to	00
Butter	17	to	00
Eggs	15	to	00
Apples	30	to	35
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 25	to	4 50

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, wethty five cents.

BIRTHS.

Brown—In New Westminster, B. C. on the 9th Sept., the wife of Mr. J. L. Browne, artist, of a son.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

NOTICE.

TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

A Chattle Mortgage, made by Joseph Hewitt and Joseph Payne of the township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, in favor of Alexander McPhee, of the same place, dated 22nd March, A.D. 1884, on certain stock and chattles mentioned in said mortgage, and for which the Mortgagers received no value. The public are hereby cautioned against purchasing said mortgage as no value has been received for the same.

JOSEPH HEWITT,
JOSEPH PAYNE.

Dated Glenelg, 30th Sept., 1884.

ESTRAY.

FROM the premises of John Atkinson, Lot 8, Con. 3, Holland, about the 1st May, 8 head of yearlings—6 heifers and 2 steers, all spotted and grey.—Each one has a nick cut in the left ear, and a hole through same ear, made with hot iron.

Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN ATKINSON.
Maxie P. O.

Holland, Sept. 18, 1884. 111-113



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Farm for Sale or Rent.

LOT 2, Con. 8, Holland. 100 acres, 90 of which is in a good state of cultivation, and fit to run reaper and mower on; well watered with running stream.

Apply for terms and particulars to
WM. NORTON,
111-116. Walter's Falls.

AGRICULTURAL.

Foot Rot in Sheep.

Foot rot is of two kinds, common foot rot, and contagious foot rot, the latter being much more difficult to cure and requiring longer treatment. Mr. Steward in his Manual gives the following mixture as a dressing to be used after paring and washing with carbolic soap and water:

Oxide of Copper	4 ozs.
Arsenic	½ oz.
Acetic Acid	3 ozs.
Honey	8 ozs.

To be applied by dipping tow or lint in the mixture and binding it around the tender parts, especially between the digits.

Another remedy is an ointment made of finely powdered blue vitrol one pound; verdigris, one half pound; linseed oil, one pint, and pine tar, one quart. This will dry on the foot and will not be as easily washed by the wet grass. In a recent number of the *American Agriculturist*, Dr. Thurber gives a method of treating sheep, which is quite popular in France, both for preventing the spread of foot rot and curing mild cases. Shallow tanks or trays are placed at the doors of the sheep barn, and the animals as they go out and in, bathe their feet in a liquid made by slacking quick lime in water. The tanks are ten feet long, and have slats nailed on the bottoms to prevent the sheep from slipping and falling all over into the caustic solution. The depth should be only enough to well cover the hoofs. Foot rot is much more common on damp soils where the shell of the hoof grows faster than it wears off. Paring must always be attended to in such localities.

Feed Growing Chicks Well.

In midsummer young chickens are growing more rapidly than at any other period in the year. They love the warm weather, if they are of the larger varieties, especially; and if they have roaming room they cannot well be overfed, because they find such a variety of insect and green food in the course of their daily journeys around the farm or country plat.

Their condition is quite different from that of adult or maturely-grown fowls. These may be overfed easily, and will put on fat eternally, to their discomfiture and detriment. But the young stock, in good thrift, convert what they eat into flesh, bone and muscle, and continue to thrive during the heated season upon all they will ordinarily pack away in their craws, particularly if allowed a variety of good provender.

Don't stint them, therefore, in feeding, but give them all they will eat up clean. Thus they will grow in stature and keep generally in good health. It is a mistake to underfeed the growing chickens. They require more solid food from the time they are three to six or seven months of age, in proportion, than at any time before or afterward in their lives. This fact is worth observing and remembering by all who aim to have the "best birds" in the succeeding fall and winter, annually.—*Poultry Yard.*

Sow Now for Spring Flowers.

While our gardens present a much greater variety than did those of a half century ago, there are some plants in which the old-time gardeners excelled. We do not see such beds of Pansies, or of Rocket Larkspurs, as were then the pride of the gardeners. Success with Pansies is mainly due to sowing the seed in autumn. If the seed is sown in spring, by the time the plants begin to bloom hot weather comes, and the flowers become fewer and smaller. In order to have the flowers in spring, sow the seeds early this month. Make a spot of rich soil fine, and level the surface by pressing it with a board. Sow the seeds, sift a little soil over them, and press down firmly with the board. When the plants are an inch high, transplant them to the place they are to flower The plants are quite hardy, and all the winter protection they need is a little brush to keep the snow from pressing too heavily upon them. The Rocket Larkspurs are, unlike the tall ones, annuals. A bed of them is as showy as one of Hyacinths. Sow in a well enriched bed this autumn, but leave them to flower where they were sown. The bed may be covered with brush during the winter, and if the plants are too much crowded in any part of the bed next spring, thin them by cutting out the surplus. They do not transplant satisfactorily.

Autumn Care of Meadow Land.

Meadows should not be closely grazed at any time, and especially not in the fall. They need to have fertilizing materials added to instead of taken from the soil. Young animals are much more injurious than mature ones, while full-grown stock that are being fattened, and are fed rich grain rations, may by their droppings add materially to the fertility of the soil. Young-growing stock withhold a large share of the potash, phosphoric acid, and nitrogen of the food to build up their bodies, leaving the manure comparatively poor. On the other hand mature fattening animals need very little of these three chief elements of soil fertility. Aside from the loss of plant-food, the close feeding of stock on meadow land does mechanical damage. If the soil is soft, the feet of the animals injure it, and the close grazing pulls much of the grass up by the roots. Meadows, like winter grains, are injured by freezing and thawing, and the plants need to be in a vigorous condition in late fall, with a good growth of of after-math for protection from the frosts, winds, etc. Well-rotted manure applied to the meadows as a top-dressing, will strengthen the plants and insure a fine crop the next season. This application is best when made soon after the hay is removed. Later in the season much of the soluble material is washed out of the soil by the fall rains. Quick acting manures should be used in the growing season, otherwise loss is sustained. Take good care of the meadows, for they suffer greatly if abused. They are easily and often injured by animals in late autumn.—*American Agriculturist.*

Buckwheat as a Farm Crop.

The albuminoids are less in buckwheat than in wheat; in fact, not much more than half as abundant, while there is a greater amount of starch and fat. Buckwheat is, therefore, shown by analysis to be more fattening and less strengthening than wheat. It makes an excellent feed for pigs and poultry. Many persons believe that buckwheat is not healthful, and causes skin eruptions, Several other members of the buckwheat family produce powerful vegetable principles, and this plant may possess such, though it is probably not harmful.

New York and Pennsylvania produce sixty-eight per cent of the twelve million bushels of buckwheat now grown in the United States. Only twenty per cent is grown outside of New England and the Middle States. The great fertile prairies and the vast South with its warm climate, are not favorable for the growth of this crop. Buckwheat does well in the hilly regions, where the soil is light and thin. It, in short, flourishes at higher altitudes, with a lower temperature, and under a greater rainfall than other grains.

One great merit of buckwheat is its availability as a second crop, thus replacing another that has been destroyed by frost, drouth, insects, or otherwise. It is also valuable as a weed exterminator. The infested land may be tilled until mid-summer and sowed with buckwheat, which by growing rapidly smothers the weeds. Another use is that of a green manure. It grows well on moderately poor land, and makes a large growth of straw, which rots quickly when plowed under, thus adding much vegetable matter to the soil.

Raising Early Lambs for the Butcher.

So far as my experience goes, there is no more trouble in raising an early lamb than a late one. In fact, our earliest lambs are almost invariably our best lambs. I would rather have lambs come in January and February than in April and May, and if I could have them earlier, I should prefer it.

Merino ewes will take the ram earlier in autumn than the English breeds of mutton sheep. For this reason, if for no other, in raising early lambs for the butcher, I should select common Merino ewes, or at any rate ewes having more or less Merino blood in them. There are other reasons why I should select such ewes, There are more of them in the country, and they can be obtained cheap. They are healthy, hardy, thoroughly acclimated, and will stand rougher treatment than the English mutton sheep. They are smaller, eat less. and occupy less room in winter quarters. They will bear crowding better than the large English sheep—or rather, they suffer less, for it is a mistake to keep any sheep in too close quarters. Common Merino ewes, like Jersey cows, when well-fed, give rich milk, and if you want early, fat lambs for the butcher, the mothers, no matter what breed you may select, must have plenty of nutritious food.

I do not say that common Merino ewe, are, in themselves, the best for raising early lambs. They are not. I have had grade ewes, the offspring of a mixed Merino ewes and a Cotswold ram, that would produce larger lambs, give more milk, and the lambs would fatten more rapidly, and mature earlier. But it is not always easy to fine such ewes for sale. Those that you find in market are apt to be culls. The butcher, if he has a chance, gets the best lambs. A good plan is to go to some large market and buy a car load of sheep, or three or four times as many as you want. Bring them home, and pick out the best ewes, and then sell the other ewes and wethers to the butchers.—*American Agriculturist.*

When young men desire to enter college, they are obliged to pass an examination in grammar, algebra, geography, etc. Those elementary studies are not taught in colleges. The private or public school fits the student for college. In like manner, young men should be constrained to pass an examination in plowing, hoeing, sowing seeds, etc., before entering agricultual colleges, The farm should be to them the public or private school. Why should farmers' sons spend their time in learning in agricultural colleges what they can as well learn at home?

A Complicated Case.

A curious case is before the Tribunal in Paris. A gentleman was getting down from an omnibus in a crowded thoroughfare, when he missed his footing, nearly fell backward, and, to recover his balance, caught hold of another passenger. The latter, taken by surprise, also found himself in danger of falling, and, in his turn, caught hold of a woman with an infant in her arms, the upshot being that all four rolled together into the road. A heavy goods van was coming along behind which, had it not been for the prompt action of the omnibus conductor, who seized the horse's head, would have run over some of the prostrate forms. As it was, the gentleman who was the original cause of the accident escaped with a few trifling bruises; the other male passenger falling on him was not hurt at all, and the infant was equally fortunate; but its mother had her arm broken, and sustained other severe injuries. Which of the two gentleman should pay damages is the question—the one who caught hold of her or the one who caused him to do so by catching hold of him.

Hurt his Good Name.

"Yer mout offer me er $100 ter vote fur yer in de conwention an' it wouldn't hab no 'fluence wid me," said an old negro in reply to a candidate who had asked for his support.

"Oh, I wouldn't offer you money," rejoined the candidate. "I believe in conducting a campaign fairly and squarely. Corruption in office-seeking has cast a dark shadow over our institutions. I wouldn't think of offering you $100. I haven't that amount of money, anyway."

"Yer ain't? Well den dar ain't no use talkin' ter me. How much is yer got, nohow?"

"I've got $5."

"Uh, hum. no useh talkin' ter me. I ain't gwine ter sell myself ter no white man."

"Of course not."

heah, whut yer gwine ter do wid dat $5?"

"I'll make good use of it."

"Heah, lemme hab it. Dem folks thinks dat I'se dun sold out. I 'clare to goodness, white man, it hurts er pusson's good name to be seen er talkin' ter yer."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

"Oh, don't propose to me here!" exclaimed a young lady, whose lover was about to pour out his avowal as they were riding by a corn field. "The very corn has ears."

THE SOLEMNITY OF AUTUMN.

By Rev. James Hastie, Cornwall.

The beauty of autumn, the bounty of autumn, the beneficence of autumn, these topics have often been descanted upon, and worthily so; but there is a hundred theme too often overlooked, viz.: The Solemnity of Autumn.

Pre-eminently, autumn is a solom season. Autumn's beauty is the beauty of death. Autumn's plenty can be had only at the price of dissolution. The gorgeous hues of the maple and beach are but the pictorial form of the lament "Ichabod," "the glory (of summer) is departed." From field, and forest, and fruit trees come the solemn reminders: "We all do fade as a leaf." "In the midst of life we are in death."

The change that comes over the face of nature between June and October is not greater than the change that comes over man between youth and old age. In both cases, trials play an important part in the transformation. Sun and wind, and biting frosts have much to do in beautifying the variegated leaf and fruit. And is not character ripened and beautified by providential trials? Happy those whose autumn of life is more conspicuous for the beauty of ripeness than for the deformity of decay; whose character glows with love and meekness and goodness, with faith and hope and charity; who are more humble, more pure, more Christlike as the winter of the graves draws near. But, happily, the solemnity of autumn is not a gloomy solemnity, but a gladsome. It contains the promise and potency of coming seasons. The fruit it matures as it passes away is embryonic fruit, and contains in germ springs and summers and autums yet to be. And has not the Christian the best of ground to be gladsome and hopeful in the autumn of life? "Marvel not at this, for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in their graves shall hear His voice and come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation." Yes, precisely so. "As the sowing so the harvest." "Glory, honor, immortality, eternal life"—this fruitage hereafter can only spring from Christ the crucified, believed in here and lived out in daily life. "As is the earthy such are they also that are earthy; and as is the heavenly such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly." "He that has ears to hear let him hear" to profit this present preacher on its timely topic: "The Solemnity of Autumn."—*Presbyterian.*

How the Sultan goes to Prayers.

At one end of the main palace is a handsome cream colored mosque with two minarets. Around this, though kept at a respectable distance, were crowds of people. The street leading to the mosque was also lined with an expectant multitude. Men were sweeping the streets clean, and then sprinkling fresh gravel over it, to make the passage of the carriage easier. Presently everything was complete, and soon after the glitter of arms appeared in the distance. The escort of soldiery was an immense one, representing the very flower of the Turkish army. They are well-developed men, elegantly uniformed, and under thorough discipline, as was evidenced by the admirable style of the few evolutions performed incidentally.

When the soldiers had been distributed properly in phalanxes about the door I could get a view of the royal train. There were two carriages filled with favored members of the harem who did not alight. There was one carriage containing the five princes of the royal household, scared looking little fellows, from 10 to perhaps 16 years of age. There was the Sultan's Cabinet and immediate staff on foot, directly in front of the Imperial barouche. There were two other men in the carriage with his Majesty, one of whom—a fine looking man—was Osman Pasha, I was told. The carriage halted, his Majesty alighted, and in company with a few of his intimates, ascended to the mosque, the head priest sweeping off the steps before him. As he did so the muezdin in the minaret balcony above sounded his sonorous call to prayer.

Of course I could not get a good view of the Sick Man owing to the tantalizing movements of the boat. He is apparently of medium height, and, others who were present say, has an expressionless face, indicative of dissipation. Perhaps his sickness is not wholly political. He was dressed after the most approved French style, in a black suit, with frock coat, black tie, and the national fez as a headdress. The lappel of his coat was distinguished by two or three decorations, including, doubtless, the Star and Garter. I am told that his devotions consumed an hour.

A Nevada Fish Story.

It is asserted on the authority of persons who have recently visited Marlette Lake that the prodigious increase of trout in its waters has over stocked the lake. At times they can be seen massing themselves in the small streams which are tributary to the lake, and on these occasions they have been crowded out on the grass growing on the borders of the stream. Thousands could be thrown out with a pitchfork. A piece of bark thrown into the lake will cause a dozen or more of trout to leap for it. The coyotes have caught the knack of fishing and sit by the shore watching for leaves to fall into the water. The instant the leaf touches the water the fish rise, and like a flash the coyote bounds into the thick of the fish, and is certain to bring out one or two in his mouth. The coyotes are shot whenever any of the lumbermen see them, but by stealing up in the underbrush they manage to escape observation.

Origin of a Petticoat.

It was about the same date (1855 56) that our gracious queen set the fashion of wearing a scarlet under petticoat, an idea obtained from the milkmaids at Balmoral. It is said that the late Prince Consort, in admiring the effect of the red petticoat in the landscape, suggested that her majesty should adopt one also. This sealed the fate of white petticoats in England. They had been worn, previously to that, both in summer and winter, and, of course, in order to make sufficient warmth, several had to be put on, thus adding to the weight to be carried at the waist. Since the introduction of the scarlet skirt the fashion of the colored petticoat has been maintained, and the useful skirt lined with leather has also been introduced for walking in the country in muddy weather.

THE SALVATINN ARMY IN INDIA.

A War Between the Army and the Missionaries.

Here in Ahmedabad we from time to time hear of episodes in a comedy which is being played by the Salvation army and the missionaries. When Maj. Tucker with his "army" came up to Ahmedabad, the missionaries received them with open arms as brothers and fellow workers in the good cause. and lent Maj. Tucker their schoolroom to lecture and hold meetings in; and I believe once or twice, when Maj. Tucker preached in the open air, Mr. Beatty translated into Gujarati for him. Things went on thus until the hot weather came, when the missionaries, as is their annual custom, betook themselves to the hills—this year to Pinto's hotel, Matheran. Maj. Tucker, however, stayed in Ahmedabad, spending many of his days under the shade of a tree by the roadside, talking to such as would hear. However, in some mischievous moment, he seems to have remembered that the missionaries had a little community of converts occupying the village of Shahawadi, about three miles south of Ahmedabad, which community was their particular pride and care. Maj. Tucker seems to have thought that these Christians must be in special need of salvation, for he proceeded to invade the village with tambourines, tamtams, banners, etc., and, after a little, succeeded in converting a large portion of the village, including the patel, to the "mukhtifani."

The news reached Mr. Beaty at Matheran that someone was poaching on his preserves, and he hastened to rescue his flock. In a state of holy anger and pious grief he reached Shadhawadi, and encountered Maj Tucker in full possession—banners, tambourines, tam-tams, and all. Mr. Beatty proceeded to expostulate, whereupon Maj. Tucker went down on his knees and prayed audibly for the salvation of Beatty's soul. Soon after the dispute in the village took a practical turn, and the missionary converts would not permit the Salvationists to draw water. Hence a petition to the collector, who had to go down and make enquiries. He found that there were only two wells in the village. One was public property, and was usually used for watering cattle, but was then dry. The other well, on which the village depended for drinking water. was private property, belonging to a native Christian who was not a Salvationist, and who now, in a truly Christian spirit, refused to let the Salvationists draw water from his well. The recriminations on both sides were rather amusing. One old Salvationist lady exclaimed with much warmth: "Oh, I have drawn water from that well all my life. Why should you break my pots if I go there now? You're not Christians!" To this an old man retorted: "Why do you disturb us and frighten our buffaloes by marching through the village with your tam-tams and your banners and your horrid noise?" Maj. Tucker is now poaching on the missionary preserves at Anand and Borsad. The quarrel seems a very pretty one as it stands. We can only hope that the police will not have to interfere.—*The Times of India.*

AMERICAN FABLES.

THE BOY AND THE BEES.

A Boy who had a great curiosity to know how a Bee-Hive was constructed entered an Apiary and proceeded to upset a Hive, but while feeling in his Hind Pocket for a Two-Foot Rule the Angry Swarm alighted upon him and ran the thermometer up to such a Notch that he cried out in a voice which could be heard a mile away. When the last Bee had got in his Work and there was nothing but boot-heel left to Bite at, an old Snoozer with a Yellow Back and a Squint-Eye flew up on the Gate-Post to Pick the Bones out of his Teeth and said:

MORAL:

"Better wait until the Mule is Dead before picking up a Hind Foot to see how it is glued on. When Curiosity interferes with the Housework next door it is time to throw Flat-Irons."

THE HARE'S REBUKE.

A Hare who was out in the Early Morning to secure her Breakfast began stepping on all the Insects she Encountered, and even went out of her way to roll a Field Mouse on his back and make him feel his inferiority. He was having a Boss time when a Hawk swooped down and bore him away before he could repeat five words of the Prohibition Platform.

"Well, well!" chuckled an old Beetle who had been Hidden under a tuft of grass, "the One-Hare Power may be a big thing while it lasts, but the drop is too sudden for such blood as mine."

MORAL:

Jay Gould is a big boss, but ——.

TWO OF 'EM.

A Sly old Wolf who wanted some Pretext for Attacking the Hares Finally Announced that he had Become a Convert to a New Religion, which Privileged him to Dine on young Rabbit. Armed with this excuse, he was Promenading Around in Search of Meat when a Lion met him and Demanded an Explanation. When the Wolf had Explained his new Religion and his Intentions the Lion replied;

"How odd! While your Religion Privileges you to Eat the Hares the one I have just Tackled Commands me to Paralyze every Wolf I meet! Take that for a Beginning!"

MORAL:

The man who gets a Spavined Horse while Trading Off a Blind One is Rightly Served.

A Potato Crop Destroyed. Lightning.

A flash of lightning struck an entire potato field of several acres belonging to N. J. Wood, of North Sterling, Conn. The vines turned yellow and sprawled over the ground. When Mr. Wood went to dig them a few days ago he found not a potato in the whole piece. It is the first instance on record there in which a growing crop was destroyed by the electric fluid.

AGATES.

Where They Are Found and How Are Worked—The Ingenuity of Agate Workers

Scotland is famed for its agates, known as "Scotch pebbles," which, small compared with those found elsewhere, are yet unequalled in the variety and brilliancy of their colors. Scottish pebbles are found chiefly at Kinoul hill, near Perth, on the shore near Montrose, at Dangins, at Burn Aune, near Galston, Ayrshire, and whether they occur on the shore or in gravels, they have been all previously rolled out of trap rocks. The pebbles, called by Edinburgh lapidaries, are used in the manufacture of Scottish jewellery. The chief seat of the agate industry of the world, however, is at Oberstein, in Rhenish Bavaria, where it has been carried on for centuries. It is there naturally enough, owing to the presence in the volcanic rocks of the neighborhood of an abundance of fine agates; and has continued and extended long after the rocks have ceased to yield, or at least to be mined for, the raw material of the industry. The agate quarries of Oberstein were abandoned owing to the discovery, fully a century ago, of a rich supply of those stones in the river gravels of Uruguay. Some German workers in agate, who had emigrated to that region, noticed the courtyard of a farm-house paved with pebbles that resembled them of the agates of their native district. Specimens were accordingly sent home and cut, and the surmise proved correct. Since that time there has been a regular export of agate nodules from Uruguay to Oberstein, where they have long formed the staple material used in the agate trade. These "Brazilian agates," as they are called when brought to Germany, are arranged in lots and sold by auction, stones of certain quality bringing it is said, not more usually than 15 shillings per hundredweight. "Uruguayan agates" are thus, for the most part, South American stones cut and polished at Oberstein. The extent of the industry has greatly increased with this accession of raw material, and a few years ago there were no fewer than 163 agate mills, working by grindstones, and giving employment together to about three thousand persons. Cheapness of labor and a plentiful supply of water-power has much to do with the continuance of this industry at Oberstein. The labor is both ill paid and severe The worker, says Professor Rudler, who years ago visited the mines and mills, upon a low wooden grinding stool, specially constructed to fit the chest and abdomen, leaving the limbs free; the hands are engaged in holding and grinding the agate while the feet are firmly pressed against short stakes or blocks of wood screwed to the floor, the reaction enabling the grinder to press the agate with much force against the moving millstone. The friction thus produced causes the agate to glow with beautiful phosphorescent light, and radiates under this treatment look, it is said, as if they were red-hot. The mill stones are red sandstone, measure five feet diameter, and generally make three revolutions per second. The finer agates are also ground by means of steel wheels and diamond dust, but the coarser stones are simply chipped into shape and ground, After they are polished on rotating cylinders of wood or lead covered with moistened tripoli.

The ingenuity of the agate worker is not confined merely to cutting, carving and polishing his material into all manner of shapes. He has also succeeded in varying its color by artificial means. The layers composing an agate differ considerably in porosity, those that are transparent, for example, being less porous than opaque layers, which, indeed, seem to be altogether impervious to ordinary temperature and pressure; and agate workers both at Oberstein and in India have availed themselves of this peculiarity in applying their staining processes. A suitable agate, after being thoroughly dried, is immersed in a mixture of honey and water or in olive oil, and is kept thus for at least three days, exposed to a moderate heat, then is then washed, dried, and put into a vessel containing enough sulphuric acid to cover it. The vessel is thereafter exposed to a gentle heat for a varying number of hours, when the porous layers are found to have become much darker in color. The reason of this is that these layers, having become saturated with the syrup or oil, are acted upon by the sulphuric acid, which decomposes the sugary or oily constituent and forms in its place a deposit of carbon. It is in this way that banded agate is converted into the onyx with its black and white layers, used in the production of cameos and intaglios. Exposure to strong sunlight was long ago found to give a reddish tint to gray-colored agates, and this suggested the burning of the stones so as to convert them into carnelian. At Oberstein, likely stones for this purpose are first dried thoroughly, then saturated with sulphuric acid, and afterwards exposed in an earthenware crucible to a red heat. They are allowed to cool slowly, and are then found to be of a bright red color. Not content with imitating the rarer natural varieties of agate, such an onyx and carnelian, German manufacturers have taken to staining agates blue and all sorts of colors unknown in the natural stones. Aniline dyes, unsuitable as they are fugitive, have also been laid aside used for agate staining. It is possible that the stones themselves may yet be artificially produced. Indeed, according to Kunz ("Natural History of Gems"), a Florentine anatomist long ago accomplished this feat, although unfortunately, the secret died with him. He is said to have petrified human viscera into real agates. "In the hospital of San Spirito may be inspected still by the incredulous," says King, "a table top mosaicked up of hearts, lungs, livers, etc., thus agatized into one large slab—meet board for a banquet of vampires!" Organic remains in agates are not unknown, for Bowerbank states that in the moss agates of Oberstein he has found microscopic organisms, and Dr. Heddle says that he has found undoubted organic remains of considerable size in agates from Ayrshire and other localities.—*Edinburgh Scotsman.*

"What is the price of this axle grease?" asked the new clerk of a grocery dealer. "there is no mark on it." "It depends on your customer. If he asks for axle grease charge him 15 cents a pound; but if he wants butter, make it 38 cents."

While the very young daughter of a country clergymen was playing in the garden one day, a stranger came along and inquired for her father was at home. "No," she replied, "but my mother is in the house, and she will pray with you, you poor miserable sinner."

AGATES.

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COUNT ZOWASKI.

One of Old Bony's Soldiers—He is Nearly One Hundred Years Old.

Our sanctum was visited yesterday by a ... personage than a genuine Polish ... nearly a century old. He was a ... fresh man of about five feet four ... in height with a keen clear eye, and ... his faculties seemed to be as bright as if ... only sixty years of age. He speaks ... English but understands every word ... His long flowing almost tanny ... and white beard give him an elfish ... He is hale and hearty, straight ... firm of muscle, and very strong of ... He gave us the following account ... which we know will be perused ... interest by every reader of the *Guide*: ... I am 93 years old, and my body and ... are still vigorous. I was born in War... in 1791, and took my title from my ... Count Zowaski. When I was born ... country, Poland, was free, but I inherit... the love of freedom and the hatred of ... I felt my blood tingle at the re... of battle scenes when I was a mere ... and when I was 14 I determined to be ... Napoleon (the count, by the way, ... calls him 'Bony,') was already ... Europe with his campaigns. I ... of him, I admired him and when I ... 15 I asked my father to let me join the ... My father said: 'I will give you a ... a sword, a lance, and money. Go and ... yourself.' Overjoyed by the free con... of my parents, I went and reported ... to Prince Poniatowski, who knew ... parents by reputation. Here my hopes ... again. He told me that he was not ... to make me a member of the French ... My request must be forwarded ... through several hands to Bonapart himself. ... waited the reply impatiently for weeks. ... at it came. 'I was too young, it said, ... for active service, but they would take ... into the military school in Paris. So I ... and I was there in 1810, when Bona... was making war with Black Arabia, ... in 1811, while he was whipping Egypt. ... he came back from Egypt and he ... and Paris I joined the army. I was ... captain of the One Hundred and ... Light Artillery. He remained in ... only five days, and started on the ... able march to Moscow. I was twenty ... years old then.

I remember that campaign distinctly? ... should say I did. I shall remember the ... retreat from Moscow as long as I remember ... thing. On our way to the city we had ... marched every day forty-eight miles, but it ... was longer going back. While the army ... dwindling from 500,000 to 300,000 men. ... youth and great powers of endurance ... enabled me to hold my own; but

... SUFFERED HORRIBLY FROM THE COLD

... from the dreadful fare we were obliged ... to put up with. Everything around us was ... destroyed. Napoleon's enemies had made ... last great effort to crush him. We ... were ordered not to touch any meat which ... we might find on the way. We devoured ... horses. We could not complain when ... Bonaparte himself and his officers joined ... us. On our way back we went through ... and I had chance to see my native ... once more.

Then came Austerlitz; I was in that, ... I remember that. It was a terrible ... There was a twenty-five mile field, ... Full of soldiers, full of cannon; ... Prussian, Turk, troops from Saxony ... Wurtemberg, all fighting at once. Na... said, 'I will conquer all!' In fifteen ... it was over. And the appearance of ... battlefield was something which no one ... saw it could forget. After that there ... no more fighting. Everybody was ... Then we met Wellington at Water... Bonaparte is a much slandered man ... don't know him here. Some know too ... some don't enough; hardly anybody ... it right. Everybody was against ... Bonaparte. They did not treat him fair. ... were not fair with him, but he made ... whole of Europe tremble. Ah, he was ... soldier!"

... Waterloo was a misfortune. Na... his wife took hold of his hand before ... battle and said, 'O my dear husband, I ... you in 1815 to go on. But go no ... You have already conquered the ... of Europe.' He kissed his wife and ... 'My dear wife, there is no other man ... me. First Christ. I am second, If ... to be 60 I will conquer the whole ...

... Well, after Napoleon's defeat I had to ... under other leaders. But I kept in ... the time. I was active in the Polish ... independence in 1831, and warmly ... Kossuth, I and my family. Then ... under the hand of the Austrian rulers, ... would have transported me to Siberia, ... got out of their way. My father and ... brothers died in Siberia in 1835. I tell ... it is a bad place. It is next to the ... They worked in the silver mines— ... away down, where it was always ... No one can live there long if they ... iron.

... GLAD WHEN THE CZAR WAS BLOWN UP.

... They'd blow them all up. O, they'd ... been right glad to have got hold of me. ... was away from them, safe. I took up ... for Hungary, and presently found ... a prisoner of war in Turkey in Asia. ... property at Warsaw had been confiscat... The upshot of it all was that I was ... I came to this country in 1851, ... the company was Carl Schurz. ... brought my famous white war horse ... with me. I found he was famous for ... knew him. I went to West Point and ... instructions there for a while. Then ... to Reading, Penn., and when the ... the rebellion broke out I offered my ... I was seventy years old then. I ... with Sigel as captain of a Pennsyl... battery. The most serious loss of ... war was the loss of my horse, who ... shot under me. I complained about it ... General Grant. 'Ah,' said General ... 'I know your horse well. It was ... You will sign your name on a ... and we will give you land in place of ... horse.' I scorned the land and would ... What land could replace my ... companion of the bloody battlefields ... Europe?'

... When the war was over they called me ... I went to San Francisco and was ... captain of the police. Then every... used to say 'the old hero!' It is ... to hear that when one is old and ... days are over for him. Old! But my ... father was 115 years old before he died, ... but 93 the 4th of last July. But ... not be under the rules and regu... to do everything just so in my police ... I gave it up. The newspapers said that the 'old hero,' had better stay; but I had made up my mind. Since then I have tramped about a good deal. All the way newspapers speak of me as I go along, and everybody is kind when they find out who I am. I have walked nearly all the way from Kingston and am on my way to Toronto where I shall call on my fellow-countryman, Col. Gzowski. The old hero started out of our office with a hearty "God bless you" on his lips to some gentlemen present who had relieved his necessities.—*Port Hope Guide.*

CURIOUS MURDERS IN AFRICA.

How a Magician Killed a Dozen Women at Lagos.

The last arriving mail steamer at Liverpool from Africa brought particulars of the trial and sentence of the native Adeoshun for the murder of numerous women at Lagos, on the West African coast. The killing of at least a dozen females was laid to the account of Adeoshun, but at the trial, which took place on the 9th of July, he was charged with the wilful murder of three women, viz., Mrs. Catherine Clegg, Mrs. Selena Cole, and her sister.

The exact number of skeletons found in the bush was twelve, and of these three were identified as the females named, all of whom were natives, and occupied respectable positions in Lagos, two of them being the wives of native merchants. A large number of witnesses were examined, the testimony of one female showing the modus operandi of the prisoner. This witness, whose name was Idown, had a very narrow escape of being one of Adeoshun's victims. Idown went down to Adeoshun's house. He had numerous "charms" spread on the floor, among them being a small mud idol and several vials filled with powder. Adeoshun had a pistol, which he fired at the idol. He then took something out of the idol, and together with a shilling dropped it into a vessel containing water, making the shilling into two shillings.

This was the great power his "charms" possessed of making articles double their original value. He urged Idown to bring him cloth and beads for that purposo, but she said she was not a trader. After this he wanted her to mask her face, and on her refusing blew some of the powder from the vial to the wind, and Idown became somewhat stupefied. She went home and returned to Adeoshun's house with a sum of £10, together with a quantity of beads and cloth. Adeoshun told her to buy two fowls, two bottles of rum one yard of white Croydon cloth, and two Kola nuts, and meet him at Ikovi road. Ikovi road is near to the place where the skeletons were found. It was 4 o'clock in the morning when the meeting was to take place.

Idown was to tell nobody of the matter, or the charms would not act, and the cloth was to be tied round her face. The appointment fortunately was not kept, and three days afterward the prisoner was arrested. The statement of Idown corroborates, for the most part, the supposed plan which the prisoner adopted in carrying out his fiendish object, viz., to blindfold the women, place a fowl in each hand, get them to kneel down, and then despatch them with some heavy weapon. Adeoshun denied the charge of murder, maintained a dignified demeanor in addressing the jury, and told them he was bold and intrepid, having nothing to fear. The jury, however, brought in a verdict of guilty in all three instances, and asked that the prisoner be executed in public if sentenced to be hanged. The prisoner was sentenced to death.

Adeoshun was a native of Porto Navo, and years ago was sold by the authorities to the King of Dahomey, one of whose executioners he immediately became. The King of that place was, and no doubt is still, a bloodthirsty ruler, having frequent and fearful human sacrifices. Escaping to Lagos, Adeoshun set up as a conjuror, a fetish priest, medicine man, and a worker of charms, in which capacity his victims visited him, and through which they lost their lives.

The Jews of Roumania.

There is once more a crisis in the position of the Jews of Roumania. The effects of the malevolent ingenuity of the authorities are likely far to exceed in ultimate effect the Russian outrages of two years ago, which aroused the indignation of civilized Europe and excited the generous sympathy of England. The Jews of Roumania, are, it is true, not maltreated by misguided peasants. But thousands of them have been deprived of their livelihood by a crafty legislative trick, and have no resource but to become wanderers on the face of the earth. Once more western Jews have to face the problem how to assist these victims of persecution. Already the tide of emigration has begun to flow through Germany. The desired destination of the emigrants is America, but they cannot fulfil the conditions of the immigration laws of the United States, and they find their advance stayed. The experience at Briody in 1882 are likely to be repeated, not in Galicia, but nearer Berlin. The wretched wanderers can neither advance nor retire. The condition of their having obtained emigration passports is that they shall not return to Roumania. Germany and Austria can not and will not retain them. Whither are they to go, and what is to be their fate? Prince Bismarck has given several proofs that he insists upon the Berlin treaty being observed by the contracting powers. Is there any just reason why he should not give a timely hint to Roumania that she must loyally observe to the letter the explicit provisions embodied in the forty-fourth clause of the treaty? Germany has much influence in Roumania. King Charles is a Hohenzollern Roumanian statesmen look to Germany to protect their country from Muscovite designs. The crown prince has shown his abhorrence of the persecution of the Jews. Here are elements which might be judiciously dealt with at once. Every moment is precious. Thousands of Roumanian Jews are being reduced to the condition of beggars. They cannot stay in Roumania and will wander through Austria and Germany, depending in their dire distress upon the charitable assistance of their bretnern-in-faith.—*Jewish Chronicle.*

Wasn't that funny? A Louisville bank cashier who was supposed to have embezzled $3,000 called for an examination of his books and proved that the bank was $3.75 ahead of him. The officials took off their hats and offered to raise his salary, but he got mad and walked off on his ear.

In Camp at Aldershot.

My friends, stationed at the camp, received me with the frank, generous hospitality of the English officer, and their kind and friendly treatment soon makes me feel thoroughly at home among them, free to come and go as I please, and to make my acquaintance with Tommy Atkins at my leisure. All branches of the service are represented here—engineers, artillery, "horse, foot, and dragoons," and all the varied types of character in the army are to be met with, from the little drummer-boy born in the service to the hardened non-commissioned officer of a dozen campaigns. Magnificent types of the soldier these latter, as they pass through the streets with ringing stride, straight as arrows, neat as soap and water, pipe-clay and brush, can make them, proud of their position and of their protession, and often exercising fully as much authority over the men under them as the best of their officers.

A canteen where the soldier can purchase at moderate rates many of the little luxuries of life, libraries, reading, smoking, and recreation rooms, are attached to the large barracks at Aldershot. Here theatrical performances, often of considerable merit, are frequently given by the men, and the soldiers can always rely upon the generous support of their officers in their amusements. The theatre or music hall at the Royal Artillery Barracks is generally well attended almost any evening, and a good "song and dance" man enjoys no mean degree of popularity among his comrades.

But it is the innate love that all Englishmen bear for athletic sports that "Tommy" comes out in his full glory, and his officers do not disdain to meet him on equal grounds at cricket, foot-ball, and other out-door games. Different branches of the service frequently meet in friendly rivalry, and many a match is played on the grounds of the officer's club between teams of various regiments or corps, selected from among the officers and men, irrespective of their military rank. It is not an unusual sight to see a game among the officers "umpired" by some veteran non-commissioned officers, skilled in all the intricacies of the national game of cricket.

The most interesting of the purely martial sports—if I can use the word in reference to what forms part of the drill of the cavalry and mounted artillery—are the exciting contests of sabre *versus* sabre, or sabre *versus* lance, and the like, when some rival "rough-riders" are pitted against one another. One can easily imagine how the tournaments of old appeared, to see these active fellows, mounted on their fine horses, which seem to sympathize with and enter into the spirit of their riders, as clad in stout leather tunics, their heads protected with strong wire masks, they charge down on one another, cutting, thrusting, and parrying, retreating and pursuing. Hard knocks are given and received with apparent good-humor, though I doubt not that long habits of discipline restrain many an honest fellow's temper when his blood is up. It is rough but manly worker, and one does not wonder, on seeing what training they go through that the British horsemen are renowned for their courage and dexterity. Another sport in which the nerve and coolness that go so far toward making a good cavalier are displayed to great advantage is tent-pegging, introduced, I believe into the British Army by the native cavalrymen of the Indian service. The player, armed with a light bamboo lance, puts his horse at full gallop over the course, and strikes with his lance head a tent peg protruding a few inches out of the ground, into which one end has been firmly driven. See how firmly yet lightly the soldier sits his horse, body bent forward, lance couched, thundering forward at the top of his horse's speed. Lower down on his charger's neck, a tighter clasp of the legs, nearer and nearer—the exact moment must be rightly chosen—a slight turn of the wrist of the practiced bridle hand—now! crash!—and he swings back upright into the saddle, waving the light lance triumphantly above his head, with the splintered piece of wood transfixed on its iron point.—R. F. ZOGBAUM, in *Harper's Magazine for October.*

The Italian Peasant.

Life beneath an Italian sky is popularly imagined to be a pleasant form of existence. Such, however, does not appear to be invariably the case. The account given by Mr. Beauclerk, in a report to the foreign office on the agricultural condition of Italy, of peasant life in Piedmont is not of a glowing character. Day-laborers who possess nothing are, he states, the majority of the inhabitants; they amount in Piedmont to one-fifth of the rural population. The landlords are habitually absentees, taking no interest whatever in their tenants, in return for which they have excluded almost every man of means from the list of councillors at the communal elections. The townspeople deride and despise country folk, and are looked upon by them as proud and selfish. In Novara the farm-laborer is said "to contend with every species of privation from the cradle to the grave." His infancy is passed in the care of strangers or rolling in the mud; at 7 years old he receives a few months per year of elementary schooling, and passes the remainder in tending goats; at 10 he already gains some small wages; at 12 he sleeps away from home, and is regularly employed; and at 15 he undertakes the hardest farm work. The men rise in summer at 2 a.m., in winter at 4 a.m., awakened by beating a stick on an empty box; in the former season they work from twelve to fifteen hours per day. When ill the hospital receives them; when old and unfit for work they are forsaken and uncared for; yet the peasants seldom take to begging, even when deprived of all resources. Girls take part in field work at the age of 14 or 15. At night they catch frogs and fish in the marshes. At 30 they are matured women, old at 40, decrepit at 50, with bent backs and bronzed faces. Many families lead a nomadic life. Every Michaelmas their household goods, worth perhaps a total of £6, are packed on a bullock cart, and a new home or situation is sought. In the hill regions many of the villages are notable for their excessive filth. Throughout the plains masters and workmen live together for years without the change of a syllable of good will. In every hamlet class distinctions are complete down the entire gamut of the social scale. Laborers usually have many children, "and," says the report of the Italian government commission that has been recently inquiring into their condition, "indeed they have nothing else."—*St. James's Gazette.*

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

The Great Eastern.

It is now regarded as certain that the Great Eastern will be chartered by the Exposition management to bring from London to New Orleans the collective and individual exhibits that have been promised by the governments and by private individuals and firms of Europe. Unless the negotiations fail, the great vessel, the largest in the world, will leave London between the 15th of October and the 1st of November. The great Eastern herself will be no inconsiderable feature of the great show and will be worth going hundreds of miles to see. The management has not decided what use the great ship will be put to after her arrival.

"How will you have your hair cut?" may not be slang, but it is certainly a barberism.

Home Testimony.

Many hundred recommendations similar in character to the one given below have been received, and give proof of the great value of Polson's NERVILINE as a pain remedy. Try it.

ATHOL, Feb. 20.—We hereby certify that we have used Nerviline in our families, and have found it a most reliable remedy for cramps in the stomach, also for headache, and externally for rheumatic pains. No house should be without this invaluable remedy. LUKE COLE. ELISHA COLE, J. P.

The man who discovers the North Pole can knock plenty of persimmons with it.

A Question.

How can we raise more corn to the acher? Why, of course, by using PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has given universal satisfaction, for it is sure, safe and painless. Like every article of real merit it has a host of imitators, and we would specially warn the public to guard against those dangerous substitutes offered for the genuine Putnam's Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

The girl with bangs generally makes a noise in the world—at least it annoys a good many to look upon her.

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Sleep, "nature's sweet restorer," is the best grindstone we know of to brighten one's ideas.

There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier At Druggists 50 cents

A.P 196.

PHRENOLOGY. EXAMINATIONS GIVEN BY WALLACE MASON, at 362 Yonge st., Toronto.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont

OVER 200 FARMS IN MICHIGAN FOR SALE Description and price list furnished free to all applicants. GEO. W. SNOVER, 103 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

PARTY WANTED TO PURCHASE CARRIAGE shops 24 x 118 feet; double stoop, with office 24 x 60 lacksmith's shop, 20 x 42; lumber, barn, and shed, horse barn, two acres of land with dwelling-house suitable for two small families; two cisterns, cellar, and well; situated at Ross' Corners, four miles from Belleville, on main gravelled road; good locality, where a business from $8,000 to $10,000 per annum is done. The premises are now in full blast, and will be sold to good live man at a bargain. HARFORD ASHLEY, Belleville.

E. E. KNOTT'S Speculator's Mart, Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Application for money from farmers a speciality. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application

WANTED in every City, Town, Village and County in Canada, Lady and Gentleman to sell "Queen Victoria, her girlhood and womanhood," by Grace Greenwood, 490 pages. The cheapest and fastest selling book ever published. Send 75c. for sample copy, and address for terms and territory: The Canadian Subscription Company, 8 Exchange Bank Buildings, Montreal.

DEATH TO POTATO BUGS.

ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR

RAMSAY'S PURE PARIS GREEN.

Nothing has been found more effective for destroyin Potato Bugs. The purest is the cheapest.

A. Ramsay & Son,

Paint and Color Manufacturers, Montreal.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co.

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Importers of

Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings. Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay

Manufacturers of

Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

SEND And get a sample copy of TRUTH, free, the best 28-page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of rewards for answering Bible Problems. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada.

MEN WANTED.

Active, pushing men wanted to wholesale my famous teas to consumers. Salaries from $600 to $2,000 per year Send stamp for particulars. JAMES LAUT, Importer, Toronto.

H. WILLIAMS,

SLATE AND FELT ROOFER.

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Paper, Carpet Felt, &c., at lowest Prices.

4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, - - TORONTO

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

*Brooklyn, Aug 23 | Montreal, Sept. 13
Toronto, Aug 30 | *Vancouver, Sept 20
*Oregon, Sept 6 |

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

MACHINERY. 1 Portcast Westinghouse Fin r givearm Engine. Able Trumph do. 1 G C Merrison do. 18 h p Portable Engine and Boiler on Skids. 1 35 h. p. Horozontal by Northy. 1 do. by Waterous with cut off valve, and 20 engines and boilers of smaller sizes, all thoroughly refitted before leaving shop. 2 24-inch Planers and Matchers. 1 20-inch Pony Planer. 1 Iron frame Tenoning machine, 1 Blind Slat Tenoner, 1 Buggy Plainer or jointer. 2 band saws 10 Saw Tables. 1 Fire-Proof Safe. 1 Jeweler's Rols. Steel. 1 Book-Binder's Screw Press. 1 42-inch French Burr Portable Grist Mill. 1 62-inch inserted Tooth-Saw &c., &c. Send for new list, No. 9 containing full description of machinery in stock. Address,

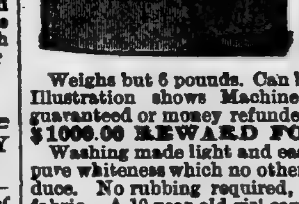
H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co, Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT ASS'N, Incorporated, Head Office, London, Ont. Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates. For $500, or half certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75. For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance, $1.00. For $2,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance, $2.00, For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00. The only cash payments. Assessments on marriages $1.00 on each $1000. First years quarterly assessments are promptly paid, on present membership at end of year. Endowment reserve account will amount to $10.000 providing for a large number of endowments, which places this Association in a sound financial position. No connection with any similar Institution. A good savings society for young people. Send for By-Laws, &c. W. J. IMLACH Secretary, London, Ont.



THE MODEL Washer AND BLEACHER

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days.

$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00 Send for circulars

AGENTS WANTED.

C. W. DENNIS,

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE,

213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

GURNEYS & WARE,



STANDARD SCALES.

THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.

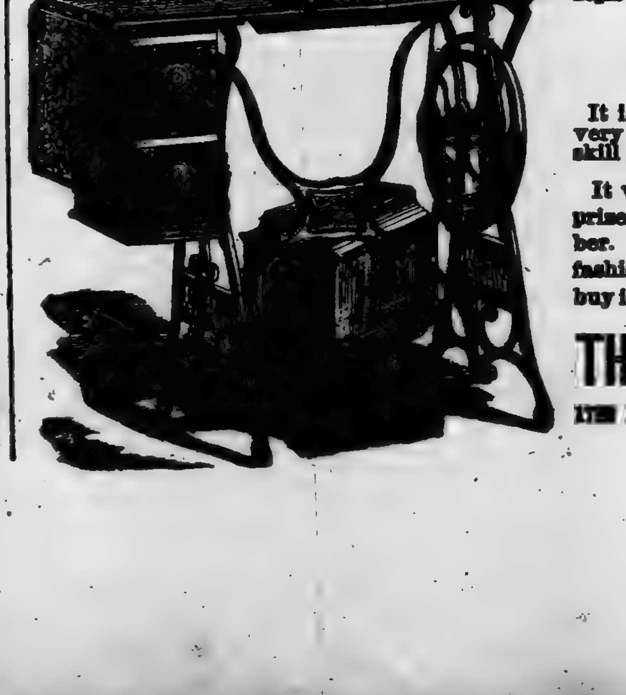
RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS

Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.

☞ SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

GURNEYS & WARE,
HAMILTON, ONT

The New Williams



High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

Sewing Machine of the Period.

It is Light and Easy to run

Silent and Rapid movement,

Plain and Simple to learn

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1733 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 58 King St., West, Toronto.

SARGENT'S

LOAD-LIFTING MACHINE,

Has stood the test and is without a peer.

Hundreds of them are in use in Ontario and giving the very best satisfaction.

READ THE FOLLOWING.

MR. P. MILNE, York Twp.,

Writes to say—I have used one of Sargent's Patent Load Lifters and for the purpose for which it is intended, beats anything I ever seen or heard of. It has saved me more this season than I paid for it, and I would advise all farmers great or small to have one.

This is to certify that I purchased one of Sargent's Load Lifting Machines from his agent, A. H. Dixon, and that it has exceeded my expectations altogether. I did the mowing myself in loose barley for two teams hauling and did not find it any harder work than with two helpers in the old way. I would not be without it for twice its cost.

JOHN STEWART, Lot 13, con. 2, York Tp.

MR. WM. SARGENT,

This is to certify that I purchased one of your Load Lifting Machines from Thomas Glassford, agent for Markham and Whitchurch, and have used it this harvest, and that I am well pleased with it. I believe it to be one of the best labor saving maching ever invented. One horse can elevate the largest load with the greatest ease to any height your barn may require, enabling you to do with at least one man less, also to fill the barn to the very peak of the roof, with ease. I would not be without it should it cost twice as much. Yours truly,

THOS. WILLIAMSON, Reeve, Markham Tp.

Victoria Square, Aug. 27, 1883.

I have bought and used one of Sargent's Load Lifters which has given unbounded satisfaction. It has already paid for itself in the saving of labor and speed in hauling it, and I consider it a grand invention for farmers.

JOHN BOAN, Lot 26, Con. 4, Markham.

J. S. LEARY & SON,

Toronto township,

We hereby certify that Sargent's Load Lifters are a decided success and cousider them the greatest modern labor-saving machine for the cost. No farmer can afford to be without them. They are especially good in patent barns, where the mows are high, making it easy to fill them to the top. We have two in use and would not be without them for any reasonable consideration.

Brampton, Oct. 24, 1883.

WM. SARGENT:

SIR,—I have tried your Load Lifter and it gives full satisfaction to me, and I feel safe in recommending it to any one. It is a great saving of time and strength. I therefore recommend it to the public.

WM. JAMES.

Sandhill, July 9th, 1884.

This is to certify that I purchased one of Sargent's Load Lifters in 1881, and in 1882 bought two more to put in other barns I have. They give me such satisfaction that if I had any more barns I would have one in each. I would not take $200 each for them if I had to be without them. Without the machine I would have to employ two more men. Besides a great deal of time is saved. Any person disputing this may refer to me.

JOHN DEAN.

WM. SARGENT:

SIR,—I purchased one of your Load Lifters. It saves me one man at the beginning of the season, and two men when the mow is nearly full.

JAMES SHARK, Britannia.

This is to certify that I am using one of Sargent's Load Lifters; and I would not be without it for five times its cost. I recommend it to the public.

J. C. SWITZER, Albion.

A. H DIXON, ESQ., Sand Hill, P.O.

Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in saying that the load lifter, Sargent's Patent, you put up in my new barn this summer, has been most satisfactory, and has done its work even better than I at first expected. It has saved valuable time and labor. My neighbors tell me I have the advantage of them when I can pitch all my loads down even in the top of the mow. I have put in about fifty loads of hay and the same number of grain and can strongly recommend your Patent Load Lifter to my brother farmers; would not do without it myself.

Yours truly, F. A. FLEMING.

This is to certify that I have used one of Sargent's Load Lifting Machines and that it has given me entire satisfaction. I consider it one of the best labor saving machines yet introduced and would most strongly recommend it to all farmers. HENRY D. SANDERS,

Sept. 4, '83. Fair Bank P.O., York Tp.

I am well satisfied with your Load Lifter. I consider it a labor saving machine. I would not like to bewithout it for any reasonable cost.

G. STEER.

This is to certify that I have one of Sargent's Load Lifters erected in my barn, and used it last summer, and it gives me full satisfaction. I would not be without it for five times the cost of it.

J. C. SWITZER, Lot 7, Con. 6, Albion.

MR. SARGENT:

SIR,—This is to certify that I have used one of your Load Lifting machines with run way across width of barn, 100 feet wide and 25 feet high, and does the work like a charm. Would not be without it at any reasonable price. It saves a great deal of hard work and time with less help in barn.

This is to certify that I have one of Sargent's Load Lifters in my barn. I would not be without it for $100. I recommend it to the public notice.

STEPHEN CRAIG, Mayfield.

This is to certify that I have one of Sargent's Load Lifting machines, and I am well satisfied with it. I had a one-wheel lifter and I sold it, as I think Sargent's Lifter is better by far.

RICHARD GRAHAME.

The best thing out is Sargent's Load Lifting machine. It works like a charm. I would recommend it to every farmer.

CHAS. UPSHALL, Toronto Tp.

I have used one of Sargent's Patent Load Lifter one season, and can safely say that it works to perfection. I can recommend it to the farming community.

H. D. IRWIN,

Lot 113, Con. 1, E. T. & S. Road,

Artemesia.

My barn is 20 feet high to the plate and I always had to put a scaffold up to fill the mow, which required a extra man, but since I got your Load Litter three men can take off a load easier than four could without it. I consider that they will pay for themselves this year, as they take the place of one man.

GEO. HOLTBY,

Locus Grove Farm.

Numerous other names are pouring in, but the above is sufficient to prove the popularity and merits of Sargent's Patent Load Lifter.

National Pills purifies the blood, regulate stomach, Liver and bowels.

A man whose knowledge is based on actual experience says that when calling on their sweethearts young men should carry affection in their hearts, perfection in their manners and confection in their pockets.—*Boston Journal.*

November 6th has been proclaimed by the Governor-general as Thanksgiving Day throughout the Dominion.

RESPECT AGE.

Age should always command respect, in the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does, for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic and a'l bowel complaints.

The Fifth Division Court of the County of Grey will hold its regular sittings in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Thursday, October the 30th next.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT.

The Clergy, the Medical Faculty, the press and the people all endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating blood purifying tonic known. Its work bears out their best recommend.

A chap from the country, stopping at one of the hotels, sat down to dinner. Upon the bill of fare being handed to him by the waiter he remarked that he "didn't care 'bout readin' now; he'd wait till after dinner."—*Botton Transcript.*

If there is any girl who doesn't like to pop the question even if it is leap year, she can get around it by asking her young man if he'd be willing to fill in his name on her marriage certificate.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

Every purchaser of common sense business capacity, when requiring an article for a certain purpose, purchases only that which has been tried or is allowed first to test before buying. You are allowed a free trial bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure, the great remedy for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood and Liver Disorders at Hill Bro's. Sold at 50 cents and $1 per bottle. See testimonials from persons in your own town. A. & S. 6

The old saw, "Never kick a man when he is down" is a good one, because to kick a man when he is down is cowardly. Now we give another, "Never kick a man when he is up," because it is reckless.—*Evansville Argus.*

A BLESSING TO ALL MANKIND.

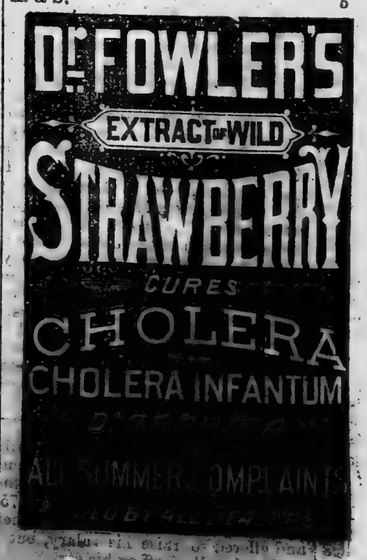
In these times when our Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are billious, Blood out of order, Liver inactive or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. 2

Every young lady should learn to make her own dresses. There may come a time after marriage when she will need to make doll babies' dresses, and then her former experience will come into good service.—*Phila. Chronicle.*

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. There unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00 2

A minister having preached the same discourse to his people three times one of his constant hearers said to him after service: "Doctor the sermon you give us this morning having had three several readings, I move that it now be passed."—*Boston Beacon.*

The following is from J. W. Ptolemy, of Winnipeg, formerly grain buyer for William Gillesby, of Hamilton and Grimsby: "I was for many years much afflicted with Costiveness, Biliousness, and ultimately Dyspepsia. I suffered very much and tried many different medicines, which gave me only temporary relief and then I was as bad as ever again. I was recommended by a friend, who had been restored to health by it, to try McGregor's Speedy Cure. I did so, and it was not long before I felt like a new man, and I have enjoyed excellent health ever since. I first commenced taking it February 7th, 1879. Sold by Hill Bro's. A. & S. 5



Franco - Chinese

Notwithstanding the war now raging in China increase the price of Teas

Belfast House,

Having imported prior to ing of hostilities, a sufficient to supply 20,000 MEN for 12 months. In other depart the Grocery trade the HOUSE has KILLED SAND those who assume to business by purchasing of ers exorbitant rates of interest credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, BACON, ASSORTED PI

and every articles in the gr

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and qual for Sacramental purposes pure. Brandies direct from ufacturer and all other kind

Coffees, Teas and Tobacc fail to give satisfaction. Lemons, &c. Family Flour at Lowest Rates.

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BELFAST HOUSE, -

NEW GROCERY

IN CONNECTION WI

Plewes' Flour and Fe

Having just rece

Choicee, Fresh and

STOCK O

Teas,

Sugars,

Tobacc

Which will be sold VER

I respectfully solicit patronage.

193 J. PLE

CHATSWORTH

(LATE MORROW HOUSE)

CHATSWORTH

TUCK & McLEOD Pro

The best brand of liquors ways in stock. Good meals rooms guaranteed. Good tentive hostler.

HENRY GI

HOUSE PAI

GRAINER, GLAZIER A HANGER, CALCI AND WALL TIN

Residence opposite Plan

MARKDA

ORDERS SOLICITED.

HAGYARD PECTORA BALSA

Has no equal for the per Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bron all Lung Disea

Every bottle guaranteed to T. MILBURN & CO., Pro

ROOKE'S BA

BREAD, the st PASTRY that your wife, always on ha the demand,

So when your stock Step in and let us And we'll your want Or you'll know t why.

E. ROCKE

M

J. G. IRV

MARKDA

Manufacturer of all

PUM

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Fo Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - P

SUPPLIED.

The Markdale Stand

Issued every Thursday, at the office Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; paid within three months.

Professional and business cards or less and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50
Half column	27 00	15 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00
One inch space	7 00	4 00
Three inch space	10 00	5 00

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks the advertisement not to exceed three.

No paper discontinued until all arrears paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid assortment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

SANDS & PERRY

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to lend at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed practice in Flesherton, Office open every Thursday before.

FRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL.B., County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REGISTRAR in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Bett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday of each week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORRISON.

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner, B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farms, Tenants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Flesherville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate at low rates.

MANSION HOUSE

MARKDALE,

S. Bryan, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL

MARKDALE,

Wm McAleer, - Proprietor

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 19

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

S. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 212. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 2, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
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Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

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—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
9-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Meaford, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
FRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Collett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over Farland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
W. CREASOR, Q.C., DUNCAN MORRISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Tenants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

WM. BROWN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se cury.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Thos. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - - ONT.
THOS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Aylseth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
1241y

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PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
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EAST GREY FALL SHOW.

The above exhibition was held in the Society's grounds, Flerherton, on the 23rd and 24th Sept. The number of entries were within three of being the same as last year, while the recipts at the gates showed a large increase in attendance. The show inside the hall was as good, if not better than any previous exhibit. Grain was an excellent quality through out and the exhibit was large. Roots, though not so large as we have seen, was a good average quality. There was a fine display of fruit, the best we have yet seen at a county show, and the exhibit far above the average in quantity. Flowers were also more numerous than usual which added much to the appearance of the hall. Ladies work in the various classes was well represented and in many instances of a high order. There was a very large and creditable collection, of photographs, which drew special attention and were much admired by spectators, Mr. J. Hamilton of Markdale, and Mr. Jas. Bulmer of Flesherton were the exhibitors, the former taking first prize. A pencil drawing of Eugenia Falls which hung at the West of the fruit stand arrested our special attention, the scene being a familiar one, and the drawing so perfect we were led to inquire, who it was that executed the work, when we learned that it was Miss Edith Richardson. There was not a very large exhibit of dairy products, but the quality was fine.

The quality of horses as well as the number continue to improve from year to year; the exhibit this year was decidedly good. In cattle however the show was below an average. Sheep and pigs were fair, Implements and machinery scarcely up to the average in numbers. The exhibit of poultry was large and fine; this branch (if it may so be called) of farming is now a very profitable one, and claims special attention, we have not the space to go into full particulars of this show, but would here compliment the directors of the Society on the success which has attended their arduous labors.

The following is the list of prizes awarded: Our thanks are due Mr. Damude, the corteous secretary for the list.

HORSES.

Pair Draught Horses—S Stokes.
Pair Roadster Horses—Jas. Johnston, W H & J Johnston.
Pair Carriage Horses—W J McNea, J H Henderson.
Buggy Horse—A S VanDusen, Joseph Henderson.
Saddle Horse—A Beattie, E Davis.
Draught Brood Mare—W Nicholls, Wm. Brewster.
General Purpose Mare—W Brewster, Jas. Best.
Draught 2-year-old Gelding or Filly—D McDonald, R Paton.
Draught 1-year-old Gelding or Filly—Geo. Glazier, D McDonald.
Draught Spring Foal—W Brewster, A Madill.
General Purpose 2-year-old Gelding or Filly—Alex. Madill, Jas. Farris.
General Purpose 1-year-old Gelding or Filly—Geo. Glazier, D. McDonald.
General Purpose SpringFoal—W Brewster, D Campbell.
S Damude's special for best Single Driving Horse. judged by style and speed—W H Campaigne.
A S. VanDusen's special, best 3-year-old Colt, driver. in harness—A S VanDusen.
Dr. Sproule's, M. P., special, best Carriage Team—W J McNea.
W McColman's special, best pair General Purpose Horses—1st Alex. Mercer, Jr., 2nd Geo. Dinwoodie.
J R Trimble's special, Clear Grit Colts, 1 year old—A S VanDusen, W H & J Johnston.
Spring Foal—A Beattie, Geo Stewart.
A Munshaw's special, Lady Driver—Miss Hannah.
J Gordon's special. best Lady Rider—Miss Madill.
W Clayton's special, 2nd best Lady Rider—Miss Donkin.

DURHAM CATTLE.

Bull Calf—R Black, R Leyer.
Cow—E & W S O'Brien, R Black.
2-year-old Heifer—R Black.

AYRSHIRE.

Bull Calf—A Cairns, sr.
Cow—C Konald, A Cairns, sr.

DEVON.

Bull Calf—R Oliver.
Cow—R Oliver.
1-year-old Heifer—R Oliver.

GRADE.

Cow—A White, A White.
2-year-old Heifer—A White, R Black.
1-year-old Heifer—R Black, Jas. Farris.
Heifer Calf—Jas. Farris, J & J Anderson.
Pair Working Oxen—R Oliver, J Milnor.
3-year-old Steers—J Thibaudeau, D McMillen.
2-year-old Steers—Thos. Timbuakle, Wm. Talbot.
Herd, consisting of 1 Bull and 4 females—R Black.
Wm. Richardson's special, fat Ox, Steer, Cow or Heifer, fed on Thorley Cattle Food—E & W S O'Brior.

COTSWOLD SHEEP.

Aged Ram—W Fawcett, W Shepherdson.
Shearling Ram — W Shepherdson, W Fawcett.
Lamb Ram—W Shepherdson, W Shepherdson.
Pair aged Ewes—W Shepherdson, W Shepherdson.
Pair Shearling Ewes—W Shepherdson, Geo. Swanton.
Pair Ewe Lambs—W Shepherdson, W Shepherdson.

LEICESTER SHEEP.

Aged Ram—W Shepherdson, W Fawcett.
Shearling Ram—W Fawcett, Geo. Swanton.
Ram Lamb—W Shepherdson, W Fawcett.
Pair aged Ewes—W Shepherdson, W Fawcett.
Pair Shearling Ewes—W Shepherdson, A Cairns, sr.
Pair Ewe Lambs—W Shepherdson, W Fawcett.

SOUTH DOWN SHEEP.

Aged Ram—W J Piercy.

SHROPSHIRE DOWN.

Aged Ram—Joseph Howe.
Shearling Ram—Thos. Ellis.
Lamb Ram—J Howe, W Shepherdson.
Pair aged Ewes—Thos. Ellis.
Pair Shearling Ewes—Thos. Ellis, J Howe.
Pair Ewe Lambs—Thos. Ellis, J Howe.
Extra prize awarded Geo. Swanton for yearling Cotswold Ram.

SWINE.—BERKSHIRE OR OTHER BLACK BREEDS.

Aged Boar—J Johnston, R Oliver.
Aged Sow—D Stinson, Geo. Swanton.
Sow Pig—J Johnston.

SUFFOLK OR OTHER WHITE BREEDS.

Aged Boar—D Stinson, W H Campaigne.
Boar Pig—W Barnhouse, R Oliver.
Aged Sow—D Stinson, A Munshaw.
Sow Pig—W Barnhouse, R Oliver.

POULTRY.

Pair Brahmas—R Montgomery, R Montgomery.
Pair Leghorn—W Barnhouse, W H Campaigne.
Pair Hamburg—J McGee, R Lever.
Pair Houdans—W Barnhouse, W Barnhouse.
Pair Spanish—R Montgomery, R Montgomery.
Pair Game—R Montgomery, Wm. Hollinshead.
Pair Aylesbury Ducks—W J Cooey, Geo. Swanton.
Pair other Ducks—W Nicholls, D Campbell.
Pair Turkeys—Jas. Beecroft, Thos Elliott.
Pair Geese—A White, J Brodie.

GRAIN.

White Fall Wheat—R Ruthvan, Jacob Holley.
Clawson Fall Wheat—Thos Ellis, R Black.
Any other variety—D Stinson.
Spring Wheat, Glasgow—D Stinson.
Spring Wheat, Russian—J Brodie, James Stewart.
Dr. Sproule, M. P, special, best bushell Russian Wheat—J Brodie.
Spring Wheat, any other variety—James Stewart, Jas Brodie.
Barley—T Kells, J Brodie.
Oats, white—W Fawcett, Jas Stewart.
Oats, black—D Stinson, John Beecroft.
Peas, small—R Ruthvan, Jas Stewart.
Peas, large—J Brodie, W & J Anderson.
Timothy Seed—J Hickling, J Brodie.
Indian Corn, white—E Davis.
Indian Corn, yellow—H Mathewson, W Pickell.
Collection Beans—J McGee, W H Campaigne.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

Early Rose Potatoes—R Black, J Howe.
Any other variety Potatoes—J Howe, J Holley.
Collection Potatoes—J Howe, R Black.
Mangolds, long—H Johnston, R H Stinson.
Mangolds, Globe—R H Stinson, H Mathewson.
Long Blood Beets—R H Stinson, J Farris.
Any other kind Beets—W Barnhouse, Jas Beecroft.
Swedish Turnips—R Black, W & J Anderson.
Other Field Turnips—R Lever, H Johnston
Table Turnips—Thos Leitch, J Milnor.
Field Carrots—Thos Ellis, H Hurd.
Early Horn Carrots—R H Stinson, J Brodie
Parsnips—E Butledge, R H Stinson.
Onions from black seed—Jas Beecroft, John Beecroft.
Potato Onions—A Teeter, Jas Farris.
Cabbage, Win'stadt—A Teeter, Jas Farris.
Cabbage, Drumhead—W Barnhouse.
Cabbage, any other variety—A Teeter, Wm Barnhouse.
Cauliflower—J Milnor.
Celery, white—S Damude, Jas Farris.
Celery, red—W Barnhouse.
Pumpkins—A Teeter, W J Cooey.
Squashes—H Mathewson, D C McDowell.
Citrons—Jas Balmer, J McGee.
Tomatoes—Jas Beecroft, J Brodie.

FRUIT.

Crab Apples—A Cairns, W Barnhouse.
Fall Apples, 3 varieties—R Ruthvan, J Holley.
Winter Apples, 3 varieties—W Norton, John Beecroft.
19 Fall Apples, 1 variety—E Davis, J Holley.
12 Winter Apples, 1 variety—R Gilray, W Norton.
Fall Pears—Alex. Madill, John Beecroft.
Winter Pears—J Brodie, J McGee.
Plums, red and blue—W Norton, Robert Plantt.
Plums, yellow or green—Thos Ellis, J McGee
Grapes—R Gilray, J I Graham.
Canned Fruit—Mrs. W W Trimble, Mrs. Jas Beecroft
Honey—J H Heard.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

5 lbs. Butter—J Abbott, H Johnston, J Hickling.
Pail or crock Butter—E Rutledge, James Farris, Geo Dinwoodie.
50 lb. Tub—Jas Farris, J Abbott, C Stokes
Dr. Sproule's special, best 50 lbs. Butter—Jas Farris.
Cheese Factory made—G Stewart, Thomas Elliott.
Cheese, not factory—W Norton, J Milnor.
Bread—J Abbott, W Norton

LEATHER MANUFACTURES.

Team Harness—J Gordon.
Carriage Harness—J Gordon.
Buggy Harness—J Gordon.
Gents fine sewed Boots—W Barnhouse.
Gents Stoga Boots—W Barnhouse, J Smith
Ladies Boots—J Smith, W Barnhouse.

GENERAL MANUFACTURE.

Lumber Waggon—1st prize protested. 2nd J H Heard.
Democrat Waggon—T & J Ryon.
Buggy, open—J H Heard, J H Heard.
Cutter, single—J H Heard.
Harrows—J H Heard.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE.

Blankets, home-made — W. Norton, J Hickling.
Full Cloth, home-made — J Milnor, J Hickling.
Full Cloth, factory-made—J M Burk, W Norton.
Rag Carpet—R Black, S Stokes.
Flannel, home made—J Milnor, J Abbott.
Stocking Yarn—Mrs Thos Ellis, Mrs J Abbott.
Mits, woollen—Mrs J McGee, Mrs J Milhor
Socks, woollen—Mrs J Abbott, Mrs W Norton.
Stockings, woollen—Mrs S Stokes, Mrs J McGee.
Patchwork Quilt—Mrs R Gilray, Mrs J Brodie.
Knitted Quilt—Mrs R Gilray, Mrs W Norton.
Any other kind Quilt—Mrs J M Burk, Mrs G Cruikshank.
Collection Berlin Wool Work—Mrs J Milnor, Mrs R Gilray.
Arrascne Work—Miss L Armstrong, Mrs J Milnor.
Braiding in Cotton—Miss Gilray, Mrs J Farris.
Embroidery in Silk—Miss L Armstrong, Miss C Leitch.
Embroidery in Cotton—Mrs J Milnor, Miss Gilray.
Embroidery in Worsted—Mrs J Milnor, Miss A Leitch.
Crotchet in Cotton—Miss Gilray, Mrs H Mathewson.
Crotchet in Wool—Mrs E Davis, Miss Gilray.
Paint and Honiton Lace—Mrs J Milnor.
Fancy Knitting in Wool—Mrs J Milnor.
Woollen Work on Canvass—Mrs J Milnor, Miss L Armstrong.
Needle Work, ornamental—Miss McGee, Miss Gilray.
Man's Shirt, hand made—Mrs Norton, Mrs Farris.
Rag Mat—Mrs W W Trimble, Mrs W Buchanan.
Macrame Lace—Mrs J Milnor, Miss L Armstrong.
Leather Work, ornamental—Miss Gilray.
Worked Slippers—W Barnhouse, Miss Damude.
Tatting—Miss Hickling.
Wax Fruit—Mrs J Milnor.
Wax Flowers—Miss L Armstrong, Mrs Milnor.
Collection Photos—J Hamilton, J Bulmer.
Crayon Drawing—Miss McDowell, Miss C Leitch.
Cretonne Work—Mrs Milnor, Miss McGee.
Pencil Drawing—Miss McDowell.
Water Color Painting—Miss McDowell, Miss L Armstrong.
Collection Paintings and Drawings—Miss E Richardson, Miss L Armstrong.
M Richardson's special for best sketch from nature, made in 1884—Miss E Richardson.

PLANTS AND FLOWERS.

Table Bouquet—Mrs. Jas Beecroft, Mrs Brodie.
Foliage Plant—Mrs Jas Beecroft.
Geranium—Mrs Jas Beecroft.
Hanging Basket—Mrs Jas Beecroft, Mrs. McDowell.
Calla Dilly—Mrs Damude, Mrs Beecroft.
Heliotrope—Mrs Beecroft.
Begonia—Mrs Hickling, Mrs Bulmer.
Collection Cut Flowers—Mrs Jas Beecroft.
Collection Plants—Mrs Beecroft, Mrs McDowell.

JUDGES.

Horses—J Cruikshank, R Campbell, J Grearson.
Cattle—R Walker, J Hutchinson, S Wiley.
Sheep and Swine—W Buchanan, sr., G Buskin, A Lyons.
Poultry—H Meldrum, J Beecroft.
General Manufacturers—W. Guy, D. J. Shanahan, F. Wait.
Grain and Seeds—J Hickling, R McGowon
Roots, Vegetables and Fruits—R J Sproule, Geo Middleton, R Campbell.
Ladies' Work—Mrs Middleton, Mrs Kells, Miss Page.

National Pills acts promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

A BLUE GRASS PENELOPE.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER IV.

As Mrs. Tucker, erect, white and rigid, drove away from the *tienda*, it seemed to her to sink again into the monotonous plain, with all its horrible realities. Except that there was now a new and heart-breaking significance to the solitude and loneliness of the landscape, all that had passed might have been a dream. But as the blood came back to her cheek, and little by little her tingling consciousness returned, it seemed as if her life had been the dream, and this last scene the awakening reality. With eyes smarting with the moisture of shame, the scarlet blood at times dyeing her very neck and temples, she muffled her lowered crest in her shawl and bent over the reins. Bit by bit she recalled, in Poindexter's mysterious caution and strange allusions, the corroboration of her husband's shame and her own disgrace. This was why she was brought hither—the deserted wife, the abandoned confederate! The mocking glitter of the concave vault above her scoured by the incessant wind, the cold stare of the shining pools beyond, the hard outlines of the coast range and the jarring accompaniment of her horse's hoofs and rattling buggy wheels alternately goaded and distracted her. She found herself repeating 'No! no! no!' with the dogged reiteration of fever. She scarcely knew when or how she reached the *hacienda*. She was only conscious that she entered the *patio*. The dusty solitude that had before filled her with unrest now came to her like balm. A benumbing peace seemed to fall from the crumbling walls—the peace of utter seclusion, isolation, oblivion. death! Nevertheless, an hour later, when the jingle of spurs and bridle were again heard in the road, she started to her feet with bent brows and a kindling eye, and confronted Capt. Poindexter in the corridor.

"I would not have intruded upon you so soon again," he said gravely, "but I thought I might perhaps spare you a repetition of the scene of this morning. Hear me out, please," he added, with a gentle, half deprecating gesture, as she lifted the beautiful scorn of her eyes to his. "I have just heard that your neighbor, Don Jose Santierra of Los Gatos, is on his way to this house. He once claimed this land and hated your husband, who bought of the rival claimant, whose grant was confirmed. I tell you this," he added, slightly flushing as Mrs. Tucker turned impatiently away, "only to show you that legally he has no rights, and you need not see him unless you choose. I could not stop his coming without perhaps doing you more harm than good; but when he does come, my presence under this roof as your legal counsel will enable you to refer him to me." He stopped. She was pacing the corridor with short, impatient steps, her arms dropped and her hands clasped rigidly before her. "Have I your permission to stay?"

She suddenly stopped in her walk, approached him rapidly, and, fixing her eyes on his, said:

"Do I know *all* now—everything?"

He could only reply that she had not yet told him what she had heard.

"Well," she said, scornfully," that my husband has been cruelly imposed upon—imposed upon by some wretched woman, who has made him sacrifice his property, his friends, his honor—everything but me."

"Everything but whom?" gasped Poindexter.

"But me!"

Poindexter gazed at the sky, the air, the deserted corridor, the stones of the *patio*, itself, and then at the inexplicable woman, before him. Then he said gravely, "I think you know everything."

"Then if my husband has left me all he could—this property," she went on rapidly twisting her handkerchief between her fingers, "I can do with it what I like, can't I?"

"You certainly can."

"Then sell it," she said with passionate vehemence. "Sell it—all! everything! And sell these." She darted into her bedroom, and returned with the diamond rings she had torn from her fingers and ears when she entered the house. "Sell them for anything they'll bring—only sell them at once."

"But for what?" asked Poindexter, with demure lips but twinkling eyes.

"To pay the debts that this—this—woman has led him into; to return the money she has stolen!" she went on rapidly, "to keep him from sharing her infamy! Can't you understand?"

"But, my dear madam," began Poindexter, "even if this could be done——"

"Don't tell me 'if it could'—it *must* be done. Do you think I could sleep under this roof, propped up by the timbers of that ruined *tienda*? Do you think I could wear those diamonds again, while that termagant shop woman can say that her money bought them? No If you are my husband's friend, you will do this—for—for—his sake." She stopped, locked and interlocked her cold fingers before her, and said hesitatingly and mechanically, "You meant well, Captain Poindexter, in bringing me here, I know! You must not think that I blame you for it—or for the miserable result of it that you have just witnessed. But if I have gained anything by it, for God's sake let me reap it quickly, that I may give it to these people and go! I have a friend who can aid me to get to my husband or to my home in Kentucky, where Spencer will yet find me, I know. I want nothing more." She stopped again. With another woman the pause would have been one of tears. But she kept her head above the flood that filled her heart and the clear eyes fixed upon Poindexter, albeit pained, were undimmed.

"But this would require time," said Poindexter, with a smile of compassionate explanation; "you could not sell now, nobody would buy. Your are safe to hold this property while in actual possession, but you are not strong enough to guarantee it to another. There may still be litigation; your husband has other creditors than these people you have talked with. But while nobody could oust you—the wife who would have the sympathies of judge and jury—it might be a different case with anyone who derived title from you. Any purchaser would know that you could not sell, or, if you did, it would be at a ridiculous sacrifice."

She listened to him abstractedly, walked to the end of the corridor, returned, and without looking up, said:

"I suppose you know her?"

"I beg your pardon?"

"This woman. You have seen her?"

"Never to my knowledge."

"And you are his friend? That's strange." She raised her eyes to his. "Well," she continued impatiently, "who is she? and what is she? You know that surely?"

"I know no more of her than what I have said," said Poindexter. "She is a notorious woman."

The swift color came to Mrs. Tucker's face as if the epithet had been applied to herself. "I suppose," she said, in a dry voice, as if she were asking a business question, but with an eye that showed her rising anger—"I suppose there is some law by which creatures of this kind can be followed and brought to justice—some law that would keep innocent people from suffering for their crimes?"

"I am afraid," said Poindexter, "that arresting her would hardly help these people over in the *tienda*."

"I am not speaking of them," responded Mrs. Tucker, with a sudden sublime contempt for the people whose cause she had espoused; "I am talking of my husband."

Poindexter bit his lip. "You'd hardly think of bringing back the strongest witness against him," he said bluntly.

Mrs. Tucker dropped her eyes and was silent. A sudden shame suffused Poindexter's cheek; he felt as if he had struck that woman a blow. "I beg your pardon," he said hastily, "I am talking like a lawyer to a lawyer." He would have taken any other woman by the hand in the honest fulness of his apology, but something restrained him here. He only looked down gently on her lowered lashes, and repeated his question, if he should remain during the coming interview with Don Jose. "I must beg you to determine quickly," he added, "I already hear him entering the gate."

"Stay," said Mrs. Tucker, as the ringing of spurs and clatter of hoofs came from the corral. "One moment." She looked up suddenly and said, "How long had he known her?" But before he could reply there was a step in the doorway, and the figure of Don Jose Santierra emerged from the archway.

He was a man slighty past middle age, fair and well shaven, wearing a black broadcloth serape, the deeply ombroidered opening of which formed a collar of silver rays around his neck, while a row of silver buttons, down the side seams of his riding trousers, and silver spurs completed his singular equipment. Mrs. Tucker's swift feminine glance took in these details as well as the deep salutation, more formal than the exuberant frontier politeness she was accustomed to, with which he greeted her. It was enough to arrest her first impulse to retreat. She hesitated and stoppod as Poindexter stepped forward, partly interposing between them, acknowledging Don Jose's distant recognition of himself with an ironical accession of his usual humorous tolerance. The Spaniard did not seem to notice it, but remained gravely silent before Mrs. Tucker, gazing at her with an expression of intent and unconscious absorption.

"You are quite right, Don Jose," said Poindexter, with ironical concern, "it *is* Mrs. Tucker. Your eyes do *not* deceive you. She will be glad to do the honors of her house," he continued with a simulation of appealing to her, "unless you visit her on business, when I need not say *I* shall only too happy to attend you, as before."

Don Jose with a slight lifting of the eyebrows, allowed himself to become conscious of the lawyer's meaning. "It is not of business that I come to kiss the Senora's hand to-day," he replied, with a melancholy softness: "it is as a neighbor, to put myself at her disposition. Ah! what have we here for a lady?" he continued, raising his eyes in depreciation of the surroundings: "a house of nothing, a place of winds and dry bones, without refreshments, or satisfaction or delicacy. The Senora will not refuse to make us proud this day to send her of that which we have in our poor home at Los Gatos, to make her more complete. Of what shall it be? Let her make choice. Or if she would commemorate this day by accepting of our hospitality at Los Gatos, until she shall arrange herself the more to receive us here we shall have too much honor.,'

"The Senora would only find it the more difficult to return to this humble roof again after once leaving it for Don Jose's hospitality," said Poindexter with a demure glance at Mrs. Tucker. But the innuendo seemed to lapse equally unheeded by his fair client and the stranger. Raising her eyes with a certain timid dignity which Don Jose's presence seemed to have called out, she addressed herself to him

"You are very kind and considerate, Senor Santierra, and I thank you. I know that my husband"—she let the clear beauty of her translucent epes rest full on both men—"would thank you too. But I shall not be here long enough to accept your kindness in this house or in your own I have but one desire and object now. It is to dispose of this property—and indeed all I possess—to pay the debt of my husband. It is in your power perhaps, to help me. I am told that you wish to possess Los Cuervos." she went on, equally oblivious of the consciousness that appeared in Don Jose's face, and a humorous perplexity on the brow of Poindexter. "If you can arrange it with Mr. Poindexter, you will find me a liberal vender. That much you can do, and I know you will believe I shall be grateful. You can do no more, unless it be to say to your friends that Mrs Belle Tucker remains here only for that purpose, and to carry out what she knows to be the wishes of her husband." She paused, bent her pretty crest, dropped a quaint curtsey to the superior age, the silvor broid, and the gentlemanly bearing of Don Jose, and with the passing sunshine of a smile disappeared from the corridor.

The two men remained silent for a moment, Don Jose gazing abstractedly at the door through which she had vanished, until Poindexter, with a return of his tolerant smile, said. "You have heard the views of Mrs Tucker. You know the situation as well as she does"

"Ah, yes—possibly better."

Poindexter darted a quick glance at the grave, sallow face of Don Jose, but detecting no unusual significance in his manner, continued, "As you see, she leaves this matter in my hands. Let us talk like business men. Have you any idea of purchasing this property?"

"Of purchasing—ah no."

Poindexter bent his brows, but quickly relaxed them with a smile of humorous forgiveness. "If you have any other idea, Don Jose, I ought to warn you, as Mrs. Tucker's lawyer, that she is in legal possession here, and that nothing but her own act can change that position."

"Ah—so."

Irritated at the shrug which accompanied this, Poindexter continued haughtily, "If I am to understand, you have nothing to say."

"To say—ah yes, possibly. But,"—he glanced toward the door of Mrs. Tucker's room—"not here." He stopped, appeared to recall himself, and with an apologetic smile, and a studied but graceful gesture of invitation, he motioned to the gateway, and said, "Will you ride?"

"What can the fellow be up to?" muttered Poindexter, as with an assenting nod he proceeded to remount his horse. "If he wasn't an old *hidalgo* I'd mistrust him. No matter. Here goes!"

The Don also remounted his half-broken mustang; they proceeded in solemn silence through the corral, and side by side emerged on the open plain. Poindexter glanced around; no other being was in sight. It was not until the lonely *hacienda* had also sunk behind them that Don Jose broke the silence.

"You say just now we shall speak as business men I say no, Don Marco; I will not. I shall speak—we shall speak—as gentlemen."

"Go on," said Poindexter, who was beginning to be amused.

"I say just now I will not purchase the *rancho* from the Senora. And why? Look you, Don Marco;" he reined in his horse, thrust his hand under his *serape*, and drew out a folded document: "This is why."

With a smile, Poindexter took the paper from his hand and opened it. But the smile faded from his lips as he read. With blazing eyes he spurred his horse beside the Spaniard almost unseating him, and said sternly, "What does this mean?"

"What does it mean?" repeated Don Jose, with equally flashing eyes, "I'll tell you. It means that your client, this man, Spencer Tucker, is a Judas—a traitor! It means that he gave Los Cuervos to his mistress a year ago, and she sold it to me—to me you hear—*me*, Jose Santerra, the day before she left! It means that the *coyote* of a Spencer, the thief who bought these lands of a thief, and gave them to a thief, has tricked you all. Look," he said. rising in his saddle. holding the paper like a *baton*, and defining with a sweep of his arm the whole level plain, "all these lands were once mine—they are mine again to-day. Do I want to purchase Los Cuervos? you ask, for you will speak of the business. Well, listen. I have purchased Los Cuervos, and here is the deed."

"But it has never been recorded," said Poindexter, with a carelessness he was far from feeling.

"Of a verity, no. Do you wish that I should record it?" asked Don Jose, with a return of his simple gravity.

Poindexter bit his lip. "You said we were to talk like gentleman," he returned. "Do you think you have come into possession of this alleged deed like a gentleman?"

Don Jose shrugged his shoulders. "I found it tossed in the lap of a harlot. I bought it for a song. Eh—what would you?"

"Would you sell it again for a song?" asked Poindexter.

"Ah! what is this?" said Don Jose, lifting his iron gray brows: "but a moment ago we would sell everything for any money. Now we would buy. Is it so?"

"One moment, Don Jose," said Poindexter with a baleful light in his dark eyes. "Do I understand that you are the ally of Spencer Tucker and his mistress—that you intend to turn this doubly betrayed wife from the only roof she has to cover her?"

"Ah, I comprehend not. You heard her say she wished to go. Perhaps it may please me to distribute largess to these cattle-yonder; I do not say no. More she does not ask. But *you*, Don Marco, of *whom* are you advocate? You abandon your client's mistress for the wife—is it so?"

"What I may do you will learn hereafter," said Poindexter, who had regained his composure, suddenly reining up his horse. "As our paths seem likely to diverge, they had better begin now. Good morning."

"Patience, my friend, patience! Ah, blessed St. Anthony, what these Americans are! Listen. For what *you* shall do, I do not inquire. The question is to me, what I"—he emphasized the pronoun by tapping himself on the breast—'I, Jose Santierra, will do. Well, I shall tell you. To-day—nothing. To morrow—nothing. For a week, for a month—nothing! After, we shall see."

Poindexter paused thoughtfully. "Will you give your word, Don Jose, that you will not press the claim for a month?"

"Truly, on one condition. Observe! I do not ask you for an equal promise—that you will not take this time to defend yourself." He shrugged his shoulders. "No! it is only this. You shall promise that during that time the Senora Tucker shall remain ignorant of this document."

Poindexter hesitated a moment. "I promise," he said at last.

"Good. Adois. Don Marco."

"Adois, Don Jose."

The Spaniard put spurs to his mustang and gallopped off in the direction of Los Gatos. The lawyer remained for a moment gazing on his retreating but victorious figure. For the first time the old look of humorous toleration with which Mr. Poindexter was in the habit of regarding all human infirmity gave way to something like bitterness. "I might have guessed it," he said, with a slight rise of color. "He's an old fool; and she—well, perhaps it's all the better for her!" He glanced tenderly in the direction of Los Cuervos, and then turned his head toward the *embarvadero*.

As the afternoon wore on, a creaking, antiquated oxcart arrived at Los Cuervos, bearing several articles of furniture, and some tasteful ornaments from Los Gatos, at the same time that a young Mexican girl mysteriously appeared in the kitchen, as a temperary assistant of the decrepit Concha. These were, both clearly attributable to Don Jose, whose visit was not so remote, but that these delicate attentions might have been already projected before Mrs. Tucker had declined them, and she could not without marked discourtesy, reject them now.

She did not wish to seem discourteous; she would like to have been more civil to the old gentleman, who still retained the evidences of a picturesque and decorous past, and a repose so different from the life that was perplexing her. Reflecting that if he bought the estate these things would be ready for his hand and with a woman's instinct recognizing their value in setting off the house to other purchasers' eyes, she took a pleasure in tastefully arranging them, and even found herself speculating how she might have enjoyed them herself had she been able to keep possession of the property. After all, it would not have been so lonely if refined and gentle neighbors, like this old man, would have sympathised with her; she had an instinctive feeling that, in their own hopeless decay and hereditary unfitness for this new civilization they would have been more tolerant of her husband's failure than his own kind. She could not believe that Don Jose really hated her husband for buying off the successful claimant, as there was no other legal title. Allowing herself to become interested in the guileless gossip of the new handmaiden—proud of her broken English—she was drawn into a sympathy with the grave simplicity of Don Jose's character—a relic of that true nobility which placed the descendant of the Castilians and this daughter of a free people on the same level.

In this way the second day of her occupancy of Los Cuervos closed, with dun clouds along the gray horizon, and the paroxysms of hysterical wind growing fainter and fainter outside the walls with the moon rising after nightfall, and losing itself in silent and mysterious confidences with drifting scud. She went to bed early, but awoke past midnight, hearing, as she thought, her own name called. The impression was so strong upon her that she rose, and, hastily enwrapping herself, went to the dark embrasures of the oven-shaped windows and looked out. The dwarfed oak beside the window was still drooping from a passed shower, but the level waste of marsh and meadow beyond seemed to advance and recede with the coming and going of the moon. Again she heard her name called, and this time in accents so strangely familiar that with a slight cry she ran into the corridor, crossed the *patio*, and reached the open gate. The darkness that had, even in this brief interval, again fallen upon the prospect she tried in vain to pierce with eye and voice. A blank silence followed. Then the veil was suddenly withdrawn, the vast plain, stretching from the mountain to the sea, shone as clearly as in the light of day; the moving current of the channel glittered like black pearls, the stagnant pools like molten lead; but not a sign of life nor motion broke the monotony of the broad expanse. She must have surely dreamed it. A chill wind drove her back to the house again; she entered her bedroom, and in half an hour she was in a peaceful sleep.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Who Struck Billy Patterson?

I did!

I am an old man now, and the sands of life are nearly run, and I cannot be far distant from that traveller whence no bourne returns, and I have decided to make a clean breast of the whole matter, especially as nothing further is to be gained by lying. Do you happen to have a quid pro quo about you? Thanks.

Yes, *I* struck Billy Patterson!

You see we were boys together, him and me. We went to the same district school in the back woods of Troy, N. Y., and we both loved the same girl; her name was Helen, too; no, it was Helen Jones, come to think of it. We swapped chewing-gum and pocket-knives, and played hookey at recess. I loved Bill like a brosher. You know how brothers generally love each other. I was the very boy history tells about who gave his chum the brown side of a russet apple and said: "Bite bigger, Billy." I mean it sarcastic like. Billy didn't bite any bigger because he couldn't; he got away with the whole apple at the first mouthful.

Strange what large aches from little oak-horns grow. Billy and me quarreled. He said my skull wasn't any thicker than a sheet of brown paper; I told him it was as thick as his, and thicker too; he threw a paper wad that hit the master. Then he said I done it! Then I turned—even a worm will turn and I wasn't no worm—and yelled that his sister had red hair!

To my dying day I shall never forget the look he gave me! It was full of concentrated lie; he squinted and that made it worse. It hit me on the left shoulder, and thrilled my being, then it glanced off into my boots. (This is a figure of speech. I was barefoot.)

I struck him then in self-defense. It was a hard whack just behind the ear, and I rather guess Bill saw more stars than he had names for in his astronomy. I heard the master say in a voice of thunder:

"Who struck Billy Patterson?"

I held up my hand. The master told me to rise. I rose. Then, with the unblushing effrontery of youth and a glance of malignant triumph at the snuffling Billy, I answered in the language of history:

"I cannot tell a lie, sir; *I don't know*."

This late confession is hastened by the article in a recent issue, which assumes that Billy Patterson was *baldha Pathan* a sun-god of some ancient order. Billy might have looked like a sun-flower with his carroty top-knot, but he acted like a son of a gun and hadn't the first principles of even a heathen god. This is his true story that I'm telling now, so help me John Rogers, and the oldest inhabitants of Troy can vouch for it. I never knew what become of Billy.

How Fish are Spread.

In looking over the most recent faunal lists of this portion of the country, writes Dr. C C Abbott in his forthcoming "Rambles About Home," I find that much of our zoological literature is somewhat amusing. By a preconceived notion of what should be the geographical distribution of the fishes, and other animals as well, these "systematic" writers gravely assert that in such a river such a fish is found, but that it never wanders either to the eastward or westward. Perhaps originally this was true of our rivers, as the river itself determined the range of specific variation that has ultimately come about; but no river could retain all the species that originated in it. There are too many possible ways by which fish can be safely transported long distances for us to assert that none of them have operated in stocking a neighboring stream with species not native and to the manner born. There is undoubted evidence on record of whirlwinds gathering up immense numbers of minute fish and landing them miles away. These showers of fishes, frogs, and even salamanders, are not unknown, even if they are uncommon; and strange would it be if all such wind-transported species should fall upon dry ground, and never into the water. Fertilized eggs, too, can likewise be blown a long distance even over low ranges of hills which sometimes separate river valleys, and so give rise to a race of fishes that previously were unknown in the locality. Eggs, too, might readily adhere to the mud that often clings to the feet of wading birds, and would thus be gently replaced in a distant river, miles away from that in which they were deposited by the parent fish. The present extensive system of canals also has tended to mingle the ichthyic faunas of our various river systems. And when all these possible, probable and actual conditions are considered it need excite no wonder if in any one of our rivers or its tributaries we now find occasional individuals of unsuspected species.

Origin of Men of Genius.

Columbus was the son of [illegible] weaver himself. Rabelais was the son of [illegible] apothecary; Claude Lorraine was [illegible] pastry cook. Moliere was the son of [illegible] tapestry maker. Cervantes was a common soldier. Homer was the son of a [illegible] farmer. Demosthenes was the son of [illegible] ler. Oliver Cromwell was the son of [illegible] brewer. Howard was an apprentice [illegible] grocer. Franklin was a journeyman [illegible] son of a tallow-candler and soap boiler [illegible] Thomas, Bishop of Worcester, was the [illegible] of a linen draper. Daniel De Foe was [illegible] hosier and the son of a butcher. Wh[illegible] was the son of an innkeeper at Glo[illegible] Bishop Prideaux worked in the kitchen [illegible] Exeter College, Oxford. Cardinal W[illegible] was the son of a butcher. Ferguson [illegible] shepherd. Dean Tucker was the son [illegible] small farmer in Cardiganshire, and [illegible] ed his journeys to Oxford on foot. [illegible] Halley was the son of a soap boiler [illegible] Shoreditch. Joseph Hall, Bishop of [illegible] wich, was the son of a farmer at Ashby-de-le-Zouch. Lucian was the son of a maker [illegible] statuary. Virgil was the son of a po[illegible] Horace was the son of a shopkeeper. Shake[illegible] speare was the son of a wool-stapler. M[illegible] was the son of a money scrivener. [illegible] was the son of a merchant. Robert B[illegible] was the son of a ploughman in Ayrshire.

A Hero of the Rockies.

Long before Horace Greely had made [illegible] self famous Hank Monk was a hero [illegible] the heroes of the Pacific coast. H[illegible] perhaps, the first man to use the [illegible] double-barrel shotgun, which Wells-F[illegible] messengers made famous in their [illegible] battles with stage robbers. The fact [illegible] Hank Monk was such a reckless dri[illegible] that, while every one was proud of the [illegible] of having once crossed the Sierras with [illegible] no treasure messenger was willing to [illegible] a regular thing of it. For it was univer[illegible] conceded that it was only a question of [illegible] when Hank Monk and his new [illegible] "Tally-ho" stage, along with his six h[illegible] would be tumbled from the heights into [illegible] of the innumerable gorges that lay yawn[illegible] under his narrow span of road around [illegible] mountain peaks.

It was the ingenuity of Monk that in[illegible] duced the short double-barrel shot gun. [illegible] he did not carry it under his cloak [illegible] cock lifted and finger on trigger. No[illegible] of that sort; his hands were too full [illegible] ten or a dozen reins for that. He [illegible] had the gun pointed down on the side [illegible] leg, with the muzzle just peeping th[illegible] the sole of his heavy boots. And n[illegible] was permitted to know of the presen[illegible] this arm at all. It was known that [illegible] ried his bowie knife down the back of [illegible] neck so as to be in easy reach wh[illegible] pushed back his broad hat to get a [illegible] look at his enemy; but the novel [illegible] gun no one knew anything about; [illegible] even after he had twice been attacked [illegible] had thrice beaten off the robbers. [illegible] that the first time he used this [illegible] he stopped the stage, and was slowly [illegible] ing down the treasure box to the [illegible] when, getting his leg in range, he emp[illegible] a load of buckshot into the robber's [illegible] A second shot into the crowd of sur[illegible] robbers and he dashed away with all [illegible] desperate speed down the mountain. [illegible] even then no one knew who fired the [illegible] The robbers believed it was all the wor[illegible] the passengers inside the stage.

Purely Vegetable.

First the bud, then the blossom, [illegible] the perfect fruit. These are the se[illegible] stages of some of the most importa[illegible] gredients composing the painless and [illegible] corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn [illegible] tractor. The juice of plants greatly [illegible] centrated and purified, gums and b[illegible] in harmonious union, all combined [illegible] the grand results. Putnam's Ex[illegible] makes no sore spot, does not lay [illegible] up for a week, but goes on quietly [illegible] its work until a perfect cure results. [illegible] ware of acid substitues.

It is stated that some enterprising [illegible] kees have adopted the Piute dish of [illegible] hopper soup, as a delicacy. It ought [illegible] make a good spring entree.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, [illegible] Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire [illegible] stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, op[illegible] Grand Central Depot 600 elegant rooms [illegible] up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 a[illegible] wards per day. European plan. El[illegible] Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse [illegible] stages and elevated railroads to all d[illegible] Families can live better for less money a[illegible] Grand Union Hotel than at any other [illegible] class hotel in the city.

Are shrouds classed as kilt suits!

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, M[illegible] offer to send their celebrated El[illegible] Volatic Belt and other Electric Appli[illegible] on trial for thirty days, to men (you[illegible] old) afflicted with nervous debility, l[illegible] vitality and manhood, and all ki[illegible] troubles. Also for rheumatism, neur[illegible] paralysis, and many other diseases. C[illegible] plete restoration to health, vigor and [illegible] hood guaranteed. No risk is incurred [illegible] thirty days trial is allowed. Write [illegible] at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

What is the difference between the [illegible] prietor of a cattle train and a sea capt[illegible] One ships his steers and the other steers [illegible] ship. Hence these steers.

What's the Use?

Why suffer a single moment, when [illegible] can get immediate relief from in[illegible] or external pain by the use of Po[illegible] NERVILINE, the great pain cure? [illegible] viline has never been known to fail. [illegible] a 10 cent sample bottle. You will fi[illegible] just as recommended. Neuralgia, [illegible] ache, cramps, headache, and all s[illegible] complaints disappear as if by magic [illegible] Nerviline is used. Large bottles [illegible] cents. Test bottles 10 cents, at d[illegible] gists and country dealers.

The credit system has its drawbacks [illegible] business, but in truly good newspa[illegible] it is highly approved. It is a wise pa[illegible] graph that knows its own father.

There are lots of people going around grumbling, [illegible] half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might [illegible] well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's S[illegible] Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood P[illegible] All Druggists 50 cents.

"No," said an old lady, "I'm not o[illegible] talk agin my neighbors, or say anything [illegible] hind their backs. Now, there is [illegible] Brown, she who lives over in the c[illegible] house. I may not like her very well, [illegible] there is no reason why I should run [illegible] down. But I do feel miserably sorry [illegible] poor Mr. Brown and the children."

[illegible]GRICULTURAL

[illegible]TURAL NOTES.

[illegible] the corn stalks low—just above [illegible]

[illegible] are to plant a bed of hyacin[illegible] [illegible] ets. It will delight you next spri[illegible]

[illegible] ntly sixteen carloads of Texas m[illegible] [illegible] tallions were shipped from New [illegible] [illegible] or Constantinople.

[illegible] n different parts of Colorado come [illegible] that the grazing is better than it [illegible] been in a dozen years.

[illegible] live stock papers say that never [illegible] story of the country has there been [illegible] drouth. Stock is already suffer[illegible]

[illegible] of hardy perennials may now [illegible] Save the seeds of the gladioli. T[illegible] [illegible] ly raised from seed, and will blo[illegible] [illegible] ways—sometimes in two.

[illegible] transplant trees or shrubs j[illegible] [illegible] as the leaves begin to change col[illegible] [illegible] best time, because the roots [illegible] longer time to become settled in [illegible]

[illegible] is the time to paint the house, [illegible] [illegible] ses, and fences. A little varnish [illegible] [illegible] ist added to the lead, will prevent [illegible] [illegible] om rubbing off like white-wash i[illegible] [illegible] ra.

[illegible] keeping large flocks of poultry w[illegible] [illegible] advantage in separating the coc[illegible] [illegible] hens and keeping each by the[illegible] [illegible] until mid-winter.

[illegible] France, eggs are sorted and sized [illegible] [illegible] them through a ring. The avera[illegible] [illegible] must enter a ring four centimete[illegible] [illegible] eter; the small ones must enter [illegible] [illegible] ree centimeters.

[illegible] of the detractions from clematis c[illegible] [illegible] disease which has eluded all rem[illegible] An Illinois florist however finds th[illegible] [illegible] rm powder put about the collar [illegible] [illegible] t is a remedy.

[illegible] olorado wool-grower says: "Wha[illegible] [illegible] en need most is unity of action [illegible] [illegible] t it they can not obtain railro[illegible] [illegible] r mutton or wool." The same r[illegible] [illegible] pplies to growers of stock of othe[illegible]

[illegible] Denver *Live Stock Record* says th[illegible] [illegible] rloads of unbroken Colorado horse[illegible] [illegible] shipped in a few days for Europe [illegible] [illegible] re all half Norman, of good size an[illegible] [illegible] nd will be placed on the London ma[illegible]

[illegible] od farmer will be long without plat[illegible] [illegible] scales to weigh stock or produce tha[illegible] [illegible] goes to market. The use of these [illegible] [illegible] will pay better interest on their cos[illegible] [illegible] ll that of many other implements o[illegible]

[illegible] in their food when cooked, for poul[illegible] [illegible] very proper seasoning, but salt given [illegible] [illegible] w state is deleterious, if much of i[illegible] [illegible] by fowls. We do not recommend [illegible] in any form save mixed with thei[illegible] [illegible] scalded meal and boiled vegetables.

[illegible] ides that apples dry up the flow of [illegible] [illegible] les from turning cows into orchards [illegible] up the fallen fruit. They get a very [illegible] supply, and after heavy winds un[illegible] [illegible] ly get too many. A few fed daily [illegible] rease the flow, and the amount fed [illegible] o gradually be increased with bene[illegible]

[illegible] is a great advantage in subsoil plow[illegible] [illegible] wheat. The colder and poorer sub[illegible] [illegible] t turned up for a seed bed, nor do [illegible] at roots penetrate it deeply in the [illegible] But next spring and summer this [illegible] subsoil is a reservoir for water, giv[illegible] [illegible] t as most needed to perfect the head [illegible]

[illegible] er Trail, Colo., a bunch of wethers [illegible] ng 111 pounds lately sold for $3.33 [illegible] A short time before they had clipped [illegible] unds of wool each, which at 15 cents [illegible] nd will bring the income from each [illegible] p to $4 53. Yet 'tis said that sheep-[illegible] the West are discouraged by their [illegible] ts.

[illegible] has been said in regard to the hardi[illegible] [illegible] the beautiful Japanese maples, and [illegible] conflicting experiences are reported. [illegible] llowing from W. Falconer in the [illegible] er's *Monthly* refers to their hardiness [illegible] ltivation in New England: "Shelter, [illegible] summer and winter, has much to do [illegible] eir sucessful cultivation. They will [illegible] n sandy or loamy soils. Most of the [illegible] d more delicately covered varieties [illegible] nerally increased be grafting, and [illegible] them by layering. I have raised ex[illegible] [illegible] plants from layers left till the second [illegible] efore disconnecting them from the [illegible]

Horse Notes.

[illegible] authenticated reports from all sec[illegible] [illegible] f the country indicate that the sup[illegible] [illegible] ood carriage horses is not equal to [illegible] nand, and prices on this class of ani[illegible] [illegible] re likely to rule higher for some time [illegible] than they have averaged during the [illegible] y years. Speaking of this state of [illegible] "Observer," in the *National Live* [illegible] *Journal*, remarks that "there is a [illegible] in the market of well bred, high-[illegible] carriage horses; they have doubled in [illegible] within the last few years. The man [illegible] n supply this demand with a highly-[illegible] powerful breed, possessing the ines[illegible] [illegible] qualities of speed and endurance for [illegible] g loads, and endowed with a kind, [illegible] t disposition, with good spirits, and [illegible] ence of all irritability, will quad-[illegible] he value of the breed, and furnish the [illegible] nity with a safe and agreeable family [illegible]

[illegible] utiful form, superlative action and [illegible] disposition are what constitute the [illegible] f family horses. It costs no more to [illegible] high priced horse than it does a low [illegible] mongrel. The difference in their re-[illegible] value is more than the cost of produc-[illegible] The more good qualities concentrated [illegible] family, the higher will rise the mar-[illegible] e of the produce of that family. If [illegible] succeed in breeding docility into our [illegible] a good, kind, fearless disposition and [illegible] ence of all vices that horse flesh is [illegible] the family could ride after such a [illegible] disposition without risk of life or [illegible]

Look to the Fodder.

[illegible] just the time now for all owners of [illegible] to look well to the fodder. Dry, hard, [illegible] tible feed promotes what is known as [illegible] red water, mad itch, and other dis-[illegible] hich prevail in the fall. When the [illegible] poor, then is the time to make use of [illegible] the cheap linseed cake meal; or of [illegible] alone, which is nutritive and health-

Origin of Rats & Mice.

Columbus was the son of [illegible]
weaver himself. Rabelais [illegible]
pothecary; Claude Lorraine was [illegible]
astry cook. Moliere was the son of
pestry maker. Cervantes was the son of
oldier. Homer was the son of a
rmer. Demosthenes was the son of a
r. Oliver Cromwell was the son of
rewer. Howard was an apothecary
rocer. Franklin was a journeyman printer
n of a tallow-chandler and soap boiler.
homas, Bishop of Worcester, was the
a linen draper. Daniel De Foe was
sier and the son of a butcher. Whitefield
as the son of an innkeeper at Gloucester.
shop Prideaux worked in the kitchen
eter College, Oxford. Cardinal Wolsey
as the son of a butcher. Ferguson was
epherd. Dean Tucker was the son of
all farmer in Cardiganshire, and perfected
his journeys to Oxford on foot. Bloomfield
alley was the son of a soap boiler
oreditch. Joseph Hall, Bishop of Norwich,
ch, was the son of a farmer at Ashby-de-la-
Zouch. Lucian was the son of a maker
tuary. Virgil was the son of a potter.
race was the son of a shopkeeper. Shakspeare
are was the son of a wool-stapler. Milton
s the son of a money scrivener. Pope
s the son of a merchant. Robert Burns
s the son of a ploughman in Ayrshire.

A Hero of the Rockies.

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lifted and finger on trigger. Nothing
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his bowie knife down the back of
so as to be in easy reach when
ed back his broad hat to get a good
at his enemy; but the novel fact is
no one knew anything about; no, not
after he had twice been attacked and
thrice beaten off the robbers. I am told
the first time he used this weapon
opped the stage, and was slowly handing
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getting his leg in range, he emptied
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rate speed down the mountain. And
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bbers believed it was all the work of
assengers inside the stage.

Purely Vegetable.

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stated that some enterprising Yankee
ave adopted the Piute dish of grasshopper
soup, as a delicacy. It ought to be a
good spring entree.

Important.

you visit or leave New York City, save
e expressage and Carriage Hire, stop at
the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite
Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up
a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards
per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant
supplied with the best. Horse cars
and elevated railroads to all depots. Families
can live better for less money at the
Union Hotel than at any other first-class
tel in the city.

hro'ds classed as kilt suits!

Young Men! Read This.

Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich.,
o send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic
Belt and other Electric Appliances
for thirty days, to men (young or old)
ted with nervous debility, loss of vitality
and manhood, and all kindred troubles.
Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis,
s, and many other diseases. Complete
storation to health, vigor and manhood
aranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty
lays trial is allowed. Write them at once
for illustrated pamphlet free.

is the difference between the Pope
a cattle train and a sea captain?
s his steers and the other steers his
Hence these steers.

What's the Use?

suffer a single moment, when you can
immediate relief from intense pain
nal pain by the use of Polson's NERVINE,
the great pain cure? Nervine
as never been known to fail. Trial
t sample bottle. You will find it
recommended. Neuralgia, toothache,
amps, headache, and all similar pains
nts disappear as if by magic when Nervine
e is used. Large bottles 75 cents.
Test bottles 10 cents, at druggists
country dealers.

edit system has its drawbacks, but
but in truly good newspapers
ly approved. It is a wise parent
at knows its own father.

lots of people going around grumbling about
the Stomach all the time; who might be
ppy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach
sionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier.
ts 50 cents.

said an old lady, "I'm not one of
my neighbors, or say anything
ir backs. Now, there is Mrs.
she who lives over in the corner
I may not like her very well, still
no reason why I should run her
But I do feel miserably sorry for
Brown and the children."

AGRICULTURAL:

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

the corn stalks low—just above the

pare to plant a bed of hyacinths,
, etc. It will delight you next spring.

ually sixteen carloads of Texas mares
gallons were shipped from New Orleans
ter Constantinople.

ree different parts of Colorado come reports
that the grazing is better than it has
been in a dozen years.

ew live stock papers say that never in
mory of the country has there been so
a drouth. Stock is already suffering

ly.

ds of hardy perennials may now be
Save the seeds of the gladioli. They
ily raised from seed, and will bloom
ree years—sometimes in two.

ay transplant trees or shrubs just
as the leaves begin to change color.
the best time, because the roots will
a longer time to become settled in the

w is the time to paint the house, the
ns, and fences. A little varnish or
oint added to the lead, will prevent the
from rubbing off like white-wash in a

ers.

ee keeping large flocks of poultry will
an advantage in separating the cocks
like hens and keeping each by themselves
until mid-winter.

France, eggs are sorted and sized by
g them through a ring. The average
es must enter a ring four centimeters
ameter; the small ones must enter a
ree centimeters.

e of the detractions from clematis culture
a disease which has eluded all remedies.
An Illinois florist however finds that
rum powder put about the collar of
ant is a remedy.

Colorado wool-grower says: "What
men need most is unity of action,
ut it they can not obtain railroad
for mutton or wool." The same remedy
applies to growers of stock of other

Denver *Live Stock Record* says that
carloads of unbroken Colorado horses
be shipped in a few days for Europe.
are all half Norman, of good size and
and will be placed on the London market.

good farmer will be long without platform
cales to weigh stock or produce that
poses to market. The use of these
will pay better interest on their cost
will that of many other implements on

in their food when cooked, for poultry
a very proper seasoning, but salt given
raw state is deleterious, if much of it
en by fowls. We do not recommend
e in any form save mixed with their
of scalded meal and boiled vegetables.

ides that apples dry up the flow of
ries from turning cows into orchards
k up the fallen fruit. They get a very
n supply, and after heavy winds unwisely
get too many. A few fed daily
crease the flow, and the amount fed
ld gradually be increased with benefit.

re is a great advantage in subsoil plowing
wheat. The colder and poorer subsoil
not turned up for a seed bed, nor do
heat roots penetrate it deeply in the

But next spring and summer this
ed subsoil is a reservoir for water, given
out as most needed to perfect the head

rain.

Deer Trail, Colo., a bunch of wethers
ging 111 pounds lately sold for $3.33
A short time before they had clipped
pounds of wool each, which at 15 cents
und will bring the income from each
up to $4 53. Yet 'tis said that sheepmen
of the West are discouraged by their

ch has been said in regard to the hardiness
of the beautiful Japanese maples, and
conflicting experiences are reported.
following from W. Falconer in the
er's *Monthly* refers to their hardiness
ultivation in New England: "Shelter,
n summer and winter, has much to do
their successful cultivation. They will
on sandy or loamy soils. Most of the
ed more delicately covered varieties
erally increased be grafting, and
them by layering. I have raised excellent
plants from layers left till the second
before disconnecting them from the

Horse Notes.

ll authenticated reports from all sections
of the country indicate that the supply
good carriage horses is not equal to
mand, and prices on this class of animals
are likely to rule higher for some time
e than they have averaged during the
w years. Speaking on this state of
"Observer," in the *National Live
Journal*, remarks that "there is a
y in the market of well bred, high-
carriage horses; they have doubled in
within the last few years. The man
n supply this demand with a highly-
, powerful breed, possessing the ines-
e qualities of speed and endurance for
ng loads, and endowed with a kind,
t disposition, with good spirits, and
ence of all irritability, will quadruple
the value of the breed, and furnish the
unity with a safe and agreeable family

autiful form, superlative action and
disposition are what constitute the
of family horses. It costs no more to
a high priced horse than it does a low
mongrel. The difference in their relative
value is more than the cost of production.
The more good qualities concentrated
family, the higher will rise the market
ice of the produce of that family. If
succeed in breeding docility into our
a good, kind, fearless disposition and
sence of all vices that horse flesh is
, the family could ride after such a
disposition without risk of life or

Look to the Fodder.

is just the time now for all owners of
to look well to the fodder. Dry, hard,
tible feed promotes what is known as
ss, red water, mad itch, and other diseases
which prevail in the fall. When the
e poor, then is the time to make use of
the cheap linseed cake meal; or of
alone, which is nutritive and healthfully
laxative. But the prevalent bad water
is the worst of all, loaded as it is with decaying
matter and foul with filth. The first
thought of the [illegible] should be to secure
a supply of pure water; with this, cattle will
worry through a good deal of poor food; but
dry, hard feed without water is more than
any animal can stand.

Isn't it just a bit cruel to make a horse
work seven hours in the hot sun, dry wind,
and dust, without water? The stomach of
the horse is small. Why not water, say
five times a day! No hurt comes of it, and
the horse will be refreshed and work better.
This matter of watering horses should receive
considerable attention just at this season—when
the horses are being worked in
the horse powers of thrashing machines or
are pulling the plow through the dry, hard
ground.

Wheat After Corn.

The practice of sowing wheat after corn,
is for the Northern farmer, a striking feature
in Southern farm management, and might,
in some instances, be adopted also in northern
sections to good advantage.

Early in September, when the corn has
come to maturity, three or four rows, at intervals
of about 60 feet, are cut down. The
open spaces are then thoroughly harrowed
and sown to wheat with the drill. Afterwards
the corn is all cut and placed in shocks
on these seeded strips, when the rest of the
field is ready for narrow and drill. If the
soil is hard or baked, the harrow is often
weighted down with a short piece of timber
or a small log, for the purpose of making a
smooth and mellow seed bed.

The advantages of this method in a mild
climate are obvious. The labor of preparing
the field for the drill is reduced to a minimum.
Late weeds are destroyed, and a
stop is put to the production of seed by them.
The only disadvantageous circumstance connected
it is that it may put off the seeding
to a rather late season; but I am told by
some very successful Southern farmers that
the yield of wheat in corn land, after a favorable
Fall, generally exceeds that on stubble,
which, was treated with plow and harrow.

There are many localities in New York
State and elsewhere with lands full of weed
growth, where the corn crop matures early
enough to make the adoption of the above
practice feasible. But rye, more particularly,
should always be grown after corn and
potatoes. Save the labor of plowing, and
make your land free from weeds.

Jersey Cows for the Farm.

Now the farmer's opportunity appears.
The recent sales of Jersey cattle have shown
that good animals are sold and can be procured
at reasonable farmers' prices. It is not
to be supposed that Jersey cows will go a-begging
for a good many years yet; for, all told,
there is about one cow only for 300 farmers
if all the country were equally divided
and every farmer who keeps cows for butter
should have either pure Jersey cows or good
half bred ones. For the latter, of course the
farmer needs to have a good Jersey bull and
to breed his best cows to it. The produce
in most cases will be equal to that of the
pure bred cows, and in saying this, a breeder
or farmer who understands something
about breeding stock will realize that the
very highest character for excellence is
given to the breed. The Jerseys have made
their reputation, not only for having among
them the largest butter producers of any
breed, for weight, and feed consumed, but
for being on the average, the best of cows
for the production of butter for farmers and
dairymen. And the farmers are fast finding
this out, for the Jersey colors and form are
visible in thousands of fields, where the half
bred cattle, scarcely to be distinguished
from the pure bred, may be seen in every
part of the country, North, South, East and
West. It is to be hoped that the breeders
who have hitherto led the crowd in holding
their cattle at high prices will not selfishly
sacrifice their bull calves, lest the stock may
become too common, but offer them to farmers
at such prices as they can well afford to
pay, and which will amply remunerate the
breeders for their expenditure.

Many farmers have already supplied themselves
with pure bred stock for making
butter, and having the skill to handle the
butter as it deserves, are doing a good business
in selling their product at double the
ordinary market prices.

Testing People's Temper.

Another conspicious way in which one
person differs from another is in temper.
Some men are easily provoked, others remain
cheerful even when affairs go very contrary
to their liking. We all know specimens
of good and bad tempered persons,
and all of us could probably specify not a
few appropriate test conditions to try the
temper in various ways, and elicit definite
responses. There is no doubt that the temper
of a dog can be tested. Many boys do
it habitually, and learn to a nicety how
much each will put up with, without growling
or showing other signs of resentiment.
They do the same to one another, and gauge
each other's tempers accurately.

It is difficult to speak of tests of character
without thinking of Benjamin Franklin's
amusing tale of the "Handsome and the
Deformed Leg," and there is no harm in
quoting it because, however grotesque, it
exemplifies the principle of tests. In it he
describes two sorts of people: those who
habitually dwell on the pleasant circumstances
of the moment, and those who have
no eyes but for the unpleasing ones. He
tells how a philosophical friend took special
precautions to avoid those persons who, being
discontented themselves, sour the pleasures
of society, offend many people and
make themselves everywhere disagreeable.
In order to discover a pessimist at first
sight, he cast about for an instrument. He
of course possessed a thermometer to test
heat, and a barometer to tell the air pressure,
but he had no instrument to test the
characteristic of which we are speaking.
After much pondering he hit upon a happy
idea. He chanced to have one remarkably
handsome leg, and one that by some accident
was crooked and deformed, and these
he used for the purpose. If a stranger regarded
his ugly leg more than his handsome
one, he doubted him. If he spoke of it and
took no notice of the handsome leg, the
philosopher determined to avoid his further
acquaintance. Franklin sums up by saying
that every one has not this two legged instrument,
but every one with a little attention
may observe the signs of a carping and
fault finding disposition.

The Method of Climbing a Church Steeple.

A man, said a steeple climber to a reporter
of the Boston Globe, cannot go up a
steeple as he climbs a telegraph pole. In
the first place he cannot reach around the
spire, and, secondly, if the spire is shingled,
a man in attempting to climb would undoubtedly
meet with an accident, for the
shingles, being usually decayed, would not
hold the weight of his body. The way to
reach the top af a steeple without the aid of
a ladder or a staging would be to go inside
the spire and climb to the highest point and
then make an aperture. Out of this hole a
piece of joist could be run, and a tackle rigged
for a boatswain's chair. The man could
then be hoisted on the outside up to the aperature:
and from this point, by standing in
the chair, he could place a trap around the
spire, into which he could place the tackle,
and by degrees reach the top. It is strange
that in climbing a steeple there is an uncontrollable
desire to look down, and I do not
believe that the mere looking down causes
one to fall. The awful stillness which prevails,
the strangeness of the situation, and
the fact that one is so near danger overpowers
the brain and the man falls. Danger acts strangely upon a man. I remember
in the war when the rebels were approaching
and we were retreating, seeing wounded
men arise from the ground and run as swiftly
as an athlete. Sounds from the street
comes very indistinct to a man on a steeple.
When I have a steeple job I go into training.
I abstain from using any intoxicants and tobacco,
and I drink but little tea or coffee.
I do this, not so much for myself as for
others who maybe at work for me in a dangerous
place. I always want to have steady
nerves and a strong arm so as to be ready to
work quickly.

Caustic Remarks by Divines.

The fame of Stockbridge Mass., rests largely
upon three great names, of which the first
is that of Jonathan Edwards. Here is the
house in which that wonderful preacher and
philosopher used to pray and read and write
and fight hand to hand with the devil. Here
is the very table at which he sat, and on it
are ink stains from the very ink-horn into
which he so often dipped his pen.

Here is the very chair in which Edwards
often sat; perhaps the very one in which
he was seated when a young man called upon
him to ask his daughter's hand in marriage.
"You can't have her," said the
preacher. "But I love her." "No matter,
you can't have her." "But she loves me,
too." "I say you can't have her." "But I
am well off and can support her." "You
can't have her, I tell you." "Why not, Mr.
Edwards? What have you against me?"
"Nothing." "Well, then, why can't I have
Emily?" "Because I think you are a pretty
decent sort of young man; too good for her."

"What? Mr. Edwards, what in the world
do you mean?" 'She's got a wicked temper,
and you wouldn't be happy with her."
"But I thought she was a Christian?" "So
she is, young man; so she is. But before
you have lived as long as I have you'll find
out that there are some people in this world
that the grace of God may get along with
but you can't."

In a neighboring village in Edwards' time
a similar grim divine, to whom, during a
revival season, came a notorious scamp and
practised backslider, with sanctimonious
snivel, saying: "Doctor, I realize that I
am indeed the chief of sinners." "Glad to
hear it; your neighbors realized it long ago."
"I feel that I want salvation." "Guess you
need it as much as anyone." "And I feel,"
continued the hypocritical patient, "that I
am willing to do anything God requires of
me. I would willingly even be damned
for His glory." "Well," said the preacher,
"I don't think there is anyone that knows
you that would have the slightest objection
to that!"

The Cleanest People in the World.

Holland is the cleanest country in the
world, as everybody knows, but no one can
understand how very clean cleanliness can
be until he visits her little villages. Even
The Hague is a wonder of neatness, and on
every Friday and Saturday undergoes an indescribable
drenching and scouring. Water
flies about everywhere on these two days
from hose and garden-squirt in jets, and
from tubs and pails in torrents; there is
an immense clattering about of women in
wooden shoes, and the whisking and scraping
of brooms and scrubbing brushes resound
on all sides. Not only the windows, but
also the sides of the houses are scoured; not
only the sidewalk, but the roadway as well,
until one thinks that the dikes all over the
country have given way at once, and the
sea has again come into possession of its
ancient domain. But in the smaller towns
the swash and gurgle of water seems to go
on all the time, and the people to be absolutely
daft on the subject of neatness. But
the effects of so much washing and scrubbing
is very agreeable, and one immediately
feels delight in seeing the peaceable fruits
of the virtue which is universally held to be
second only to godliness.

An immense dog, a cross between a mastiff
and a St. Bernard, savagely attacked a
young man at Edmonton, England, and
would have killed him had not his sister
come to his rescue. The girl fought the
beast courageously and desperately, and
was terribly bitten, but she conquered him.

The frenzied prediction by a woman on a
Missouri railroad train that an awful accident
was impending might not have scared
anybody had she not immediately afterward
fallen from her seat dead. Most of the passengers
quit the cars at the next station,
but nothing happened to those who continued
their journey.

There is a stagnant pool in a Florida forest
particularly lonesome and secluded. Thirty
years ago a lover was shot and thrown into
it by the father of his sweetheart, who at
once drowned herself in the same water;
and the belief is held among the people of
that region that no visitor to the spot can
avoid an intense depression of spirits, occasioned
by the brooding ghosts of the pair.

"Melindy," said Zeke, as he and the old
woman were discussing some purchases to be
made in the city, "I kan't see whatcher want
with so menny little trimmin's and fixin's;
you ain't no young gal now, an' I think you
orter be satisfied with one nice kalliker
dress." "Yes, I s'pose so," was all she said.
The next morning Zeke rose at his usual
hour, and proceeded to his little brown jug
to take his morning nip, when lo! it was
empty. "Melndy," he yelled, "whar's my
likker gone to?" "Zeke," she said smiling
sweetly, "you ain't so young as you uster
be, an' I kan't see whatever you want with
so many fixin's; so I jis emptied the jug, an'
think ye orter be satisfied with nothing but
a purty little jug." Zeke caved.

IRELAND AS SHE IS.

What Father Davis and Lady Burdett-Coutts Have Done for Cape Clear Fishermen.

The fisheries of Ireland are the only industry
which are likely to be left exclusively
or principally to Irish home enterprise. The
geographical position of the Emerald Isle
permits her inhabitants to make of this industry
a source of wealth more plentiful and
more lasting than the gold of California.
Hitherto the unaccountable indifference of
the imperial Government, as well as the reckless
improvidence of the great Irish landlords,
had left that wealth as untouched by
the needy and destitute populations of the
long line of seacoast as if these teeming
waters bathed the shores of Alaska or Kamschatka.
The extraordinary success which
has attended the patriotic zeal of one poor
priest and the creation in this, the remotest
corner of South Cork of a prosperous fishing
industry, have suddenly concentrated upon
this spot the attention of not only Irish
patriots, but of British statesmen.

Here I am, writing to you from the chapel
of the Rath, overlooking Baltimore harbor,
with Carberry's hundred isles, chief among
which are the large islands of Innisherkin
and Cape Clear. There was terrible suffering
among the starving fisherfolk of this
large, desolate, and most picturesque district
during the years of the great famine,
1846 and 1847. Thanks to the intelligent
energy and priestly devotion of one man,
the Rev. Charles Davis, and to the disinterested
generosity of one true-hearted woman,
the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, the situation
is changed. Each of the two great islands
of Innisherkin and Cape Clear has for resident
priest a curate of Father Davis, so that
they have on each Island Sunday services
and a chapel of their own. Father Davis,
when he came to Baltimore, in 1879, found
the once flourishing borough town reduced
to a few wretched tumble-down houses, the
only decent and comfortable dwellings
being those of the Protestant rector and his
confrere of Youngbal, who occasionally spends
the summer here. The harbor, from the
beginning of March till August, is frequented
by large fleets of Scotch, Manx, and
French fishermen, who have hitherto had
the monopoly of the mackerel fishery in
these waters. The native fishermen, possessing
only small rowboats,

COULD NOT VENTURE FAR OUTSIDE THE HARBOR,

and were thus unable to take any share in
the deep-sea fishing. They were compelled
to look on helplessly, year after year, while
strangers and foreigners bore off the treasures
which are by right the possess on of Irishmen.
The herring and such other fish as
can be caught in shallow waters were the
only resource they had, together with the
scanty crop of vegetables raised in the rare
patches of land, along the shore or in sheltered
nooks in the islands. Even for the
privilege of cultivating these patches they
had to pay high rents to the owners of the
soil. Yet they are a noble race, these
islanders and Baltimoreans, eager to profit
by every opportunity to improve their own
social position.

It was generally believed and openly asserted,
that the chronic state of abject poverty
and hopeless destitution prevailing
among the populations of Skibbereen and
this district was the result of Irish idleness,
shiftlessness, and stupidity. Father Davis
has forever and peremptorily given the lie
to this blind, traditional prejudice. He has
often heard it affirmed dogmatically that the
Irish are unwilling to work even when remunnerative
work is offered them, and incapable
of improving even when the utmost pains are
taken to ameliorate their condition and
their methods of labor. To be sure, the
contrary was evident to all observers both in
the United States and throughout the British
colonies. Everywhere the Irish laborer
has proved himself to be able to compete
with the most intelligent and to rival the
most successful. Still the majority of Englishmen
and the dominant proprietory class
in Ireland continued to believe and to say
that Irish destitution was the fruit of Irish
sloth, thriftlessness and improvidence.

Father Davis's immediate predecessor had
applied to the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, but
without obtaining any favorable answer.
The new pastor, thoroughly acquainted with
what this lady's spontaneous generosity
had done for the costermongers of London,
felt sure the daughter of Sir Faancis Burdett
would not close her ear or steel her
heart against an appeal properly made from
the neediest district in Ireland. He wrote,
inspired by priestly zeal and patriotic ardor.
Without delay came an answer bidding him
to write again and lay before Lady Burdett-Coutts
a detailed statement of his
people's needs and of the remedial measures
he judged to be most urgent. He did so,
and forthwith Lady Burdett-Coutts sent her
confidential agent to Baltimore to confer
with Father Davis. For three entire weeks
the English gentlemen, in every way worthy
of the mission intrusted to him, stayed with
the priest, verifying every assertion of his,
and verifying every one of the remedies
suggested. Upon his reporting, £7 000
was at once deposited at the Bank of Skibbereen.
This was soon afterward increased
to £6 000. No interest was demanded. The
fishermen were to receive loans, under the
direction of Father Davis, and these were
to be

PAID BACK IN YEARLY INSTALLMENTS.

The new boats with their equipments were
thus to become the property of the fishermen.
So, at length, after many centuries
of heartsickening discouragement, the brave
men obtained the means of laboring for
themselves, and by well-requited labor of
lifting themselves up from poverty and all
its degrading influences! The men clubbed
together, and joyously accepted the conditions
sent them, they believed, by God's
merciful providence. How well they have
profited by this golden opportunity, the
following facts will tell better than the most
ornate narration.

The boats are constructed in the Isle of
Man, on the best models, of the very best
materials, and cost, each, from £500 to £800.
A Manx crew, in the beginning, brought
these large craft to Baltimore and taught
the islanders how to manage them. They
proved themselves to be apt scholars. Irish
intellect, enthusiasm, and courage soon
made of every schooner's crew accomplished
sailors and most successful fishermen. They
had now a chance to prove, in their own
native waters, that they could do better
than Manxmen, Scotchmen, or Frenchmen,
and they proved it speedily and triumphantly.
In 1879 there were but four boats in
this district belonging to native fishermen
that were in any way fit for deep-sea fishing. Now there are forty-two boats of 30
tons and upward, of an aggregate value of
£20 000, or $100 000. The owners have
honestly and scrupulously paid back the money
loaned by yearly instalments, and there is
in every fisherman's home in Baltimore and
the islands independence, comfort, competence—all
the blessings which are the fruit
of labor, when the toiler is a good and true
man, and when his time and his labor and
his implements are his own.

Father Davis related to us one incident
which vividly paints the revulsion of feeling
wrought in these good souls by the unhoped-for
chance of becoming the proprietors of
such large craft. Two stout-hearted fellows
had worked for the priest from time to time
at one job or another. They saw with a
kind of envy the rising prosperity of their
neighbors. But such was their own poverty,
and so crowded was the labor market in
Baltimore, that they could only support
wives and children by doing such chores as
chance offered them. Father Davis, seeing
how willing to work and rise in the world
they were, asked them one day, as they
were gazing at a beautiful new craft, "if
they would like to have a boat of their own."
The poor fellows did not answer, for they
did not think he had seriously put the question.
"Would you really, boys," he again
said, "like to have such a boat yourselves?"

"Ah, your reverence, do not be laughing
at us; only give us a chance," was the answer.

"Indeed I will, my brave fellows,"
the good priest replied. "I'll get you a
boat."

The promise was made good without a
moment's delay. When their boat at length
was brought to Baltimore and hauled upon
the beach to receive its complement of gear,
Father Davis went down to present it to its
proprietors. They could not believe their
eyes. They would walk round and round
the pretty craft, and

STOP IN SILENCE TO LOOK AT IT,

as if asking themselves if this were a dream,
a delusion.

Indeed, this is the very question which
the inhabitants of this district ask themselves
as they see, each spring and summer,
the fleet of stout boats which comes into
their harbor daily, manned and owned by
their brethern, laden with the treasures of
the deep. They cannot believe their eyes
as they see, under the fatherly hand of their
priest, Baltimore rising from its ruins—commerce,
prosperity, education revisiting
these shores so long desolate and seemingly
forsaken of God and man.

Besides the mackerel fishing in which the
Baltimoreans now outstrip all rivals, the
pilchard has lately become another source
of profitable enterprise. This fish, rich and
oily, is unpalatable to Irishmen; but, when
salted, packed, and carefully preserved, it
find a ready market in Spain and all along
the shores of the Mediterranean. For this
ever increasing industrial activity, Father
Davis is ever watchful to provide new means
and appliances. He has obtained the building
of a new pier in Baltimore harbor, and
of other piers on both sides of Cape Clear
and Sherkin Islands, thereby creating safe
ports of refuge for the fishermen at the approach
of every storm. At this moment,
too, the Government, at his solicitation, is
about to construct a lighthouse on the headland
opposite Baltimore Beacon, so that his
brave fisherman can run into the harbor at
all hours of the darkest night.

Decline of the Influence of the Press.

It will not be denied that the influence
once exerted by the public press has greatly
diminished, and if a reaction does not soon
occur, will become a thing of the past.
Why this is true, is plain to all who have
given the subject a thought. It is an utter
disregard for the truth, not only in dealing
with advertisers, the real supporters of the
press, but with readers as well. Partisan
journals let nothing pass that they can turn
to account against a rival, no matter how
untrue or unjust. Some will say this is to
be expected. It ought not to be. But a
short time ago we saw published in several
newspapers laying claim to high standing in
journalistic circles, the statement that the
editor of a rival journal was born at a
time and place he had said over his own
signature he was not, the object being not
only to cloud his word but rob him of his
birthright, and all this for demagogy.

Many newspapers proceed on the assumption
that their readers are fools, while the
only reason for such an opinion can be
based upon the fact that they are the readers
of such characterless newspapers.

We might say American politics had
much to do with this sad state of affairs, and
perhaps they have, but as will be seen by
the following extract from a London dispatch,
this decline of the press is not confined
alone to the American press: "It is
not a long time since the *Times* occupied a
position of so great authority that a publication
by it of such as it printed this morning
would have thrown the city of London
into a tumult and the financial markets of
Europe into a fever. To-day's occurrence
marks plainly how far the influence of the
Times has waned."

As stated, the newspaper that has made
this great decline is none other than the
London daily *Times*, and the matter it published
on this occasion was a sensational dispatch
about the operations of the French
fleet bombarding Chinese ports. The only
object apparent that the *Times* had in view
was an increase in the sale of that single
edition by a few thousand copies. To accomplish
this fiend, throwing the "markets
of Europe into a fever" and unsettling business
of all kinds—perhaps bankrupting many
persons—was of small account. Such a perfidious
course should bankrupt the *Times'*
management instead. Its waning power is
deserved.

In this country many newspapers try to
increase their sales by beastly obscenity.
We have more than one that are simply
sewers through which all the vile and loathsome
side of life as brought out in the police
courts are filtered. Even stories of the
vilest character—stories that only have an
existence in the low and vile minds of the
writers, are published. We wish it was
possible to trace to the press all the wrong
it has wrought. We wish we could hold up
to the public gaze all the lies and deceptions
it has practised, the homes it has wrecked,
the young men and women it has led astray.
If we could, it would not be a question of
its decline, for the outraged public would
not let it appear at all. We believe in the
freedom of the press as we do of the man
until after he has committed crime, and
then we believe that the same law that
punishes him should be meted out to the
press.—*Agents' Herald.*

The Standard.

MARKDALE OCT. 2, 1884.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Walters Falls.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—Since I last wrote you, another new dwelling house is in course of construction, to be owned and occupied by Mrs. Seabook. The extent to which building operations have been carried on here this year, is quite unprecedented, proving that an era of prosperity has commenced, and that a promising future is before Walter's Falls. Some allege that it is only temporary, merely a move, which receding, will leave us stationary as before; but, Sir, I cannot believe this progress to be only transitory, for here no wild speculations of imaginary wealth are indulged in, hence no mushroom growth, to flourish one day and perish the next. It is the natural, sound, steady outcome, of a fine agricultural section of country teeming with real wealth, converging towards the centre (and this is the centre) and on account of its long repression, with accumulated force. Still there are some who persist in taking an unfavorable view of things, and question the capabilities of the country to support such a rapidly increasing population; but should that time ever arrive here, which I do not think will, when population will press on the means of subsistence, the surplus population might be removed with advantage to Markdale or some other sparsely settled district. The result of overcrowding being so well known, there is no need to expatiate on its dangers.

B. R.

Dundalk.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. W. T. Rundle has forsaken the ranks of the batchelors. We feel lonesome now without him. Dear me, what will become of the rest of us. When will our time come. So long to wait, and so many marriageable young ladies in Dundalk, actually anxious, (we had almost said spoiling) for

"Some one to love and cherish them"

The bride and groom arrived home on Monday evening, when the band serenaded at their residence. It is said "Walter" is getting over his bashfulness, and now thinks it foolish to be faint hearted, the probability is that there will be another wedding before long.

Mr. Clark has the brick work of his new stores completed. Messrs. Hanbury & Bell are bricking the stores occupied by G. W. Parsons, and the Post office. Mr. Gardiner is veneering his house and shop. A number of substantial improvements have been made in the appearance of our village this summer.

Dr. McWilliam's new residence will be late before completed as the brickwork is not yet begun.

The Council of Royal Templars has now 33 members, and others propose to join shortly. We hope it will prove permanent. It should, as a number of our best men are at the head of it.

Ratepayer has been trying to "lay out" the teachers through the columns of our local paper, for carelessness with regard to the miserable old shell known as a school house. The prevailing opinion is, that in view of a new building, both trustees and teachers have been rather careless about the old one. It is really no wonder that the trustees do not care to repair, but still the teachers might have prevented it from looking so uninviting and uncomfortable.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. Thos. Aikinhead of Toronto paid a flying visit to Flesherton this week, spending Sunday last at the residence of J. W. Armstrong, Esq.,

Miss. Georgie Woodland of Toronto is at present spending a few holidays with the Misses Richardson's of this place.

Mr. M. P. McMaster having left here some weeks ago to take charge of the senior department of the public school in the town of Thorold, Mrs. McMaster and family moved from here on Monday last to join Mr. Mc in their new home. They carry with them the kind wishes of all.

Rev. Robt. H. Leitch, son of our esteemed citizen, Thos. Leitch, with his newly made bride is paying a visit at home here this week, being out on their wedding tour. Mr. Harry Leitch also son of Mr. T. Leitch, who is this summer practicing medicine in the county of Hastings, accompanies the bridal party. The Rev. Mr. Leitch occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church here morning and evening on Sabbath last and preached two very eloquent and interesting sermons.

The Bazaar and Concert, given under the auspices of Ladies' Aid Association of the Presbyterian Church on the second day of the County Fair was decidedly a success although the day and evening was so unfavorable. At the Bazaar during the day a large quantity of goods were disposed of, and in the evening the concert in the Hall was well patronized. The Rev. Mr. Wilson occupied the chair and performed his duties in his most happy manner. The following names appeared on the programme and each one excellent in his and her parts several selections rendered by the Parks Bros. and Vanzant were highly appreciated and loudly enchored. Messrs. J. R. Anderson and D. Munroe gave the "Larbord Watch" in the most pleasing manner. Miss Hopkins recited "Mary Queen of Scotts" in her usual able manner. A short reading by A. R. Fawcett, editor of *Advance*, was attentively listened to. Song by special request, "Robin Thompson's Smiddy," by our Scotch Vocalist Mr. J. R. Anderson, brought down the house, or I should say almost brought the audience to their feet. Although old these songs always seem fresh from Mr. Anderson. Miss Millie Van Dusen sang in her usual sweet manner. Millie's voice is almost charming, an Instrumental by Messrs. McDowell and Vanzant was well received. Mrs. W. W. Trimble sang two songs very sweetly; also a song by Miss Damude was well rendered. A song by Messrs. Anderson & Co. was well rendered and listened to with wrapt attention. The evening's entertainment was of a most pleasant character; proceeds of Bazaar and Concert $93.

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, Sept. 22, '84.

Council met on the above date for the transaction of business. Members all present; Reeve in the chair. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

A report on Bruce's bridge was read (15 and 16 side road).

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the above report be adopted, and that a new bridge be built and completed not later than the 10th July, 1885.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that George Sinclair be paid $5 for getting stones removed from the road.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that S. Cannel's name be placed on the roll for lot 31 and 32, Walter's Falls, at a valuation of $200.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the account of the arbitrators be paid, and that we consider the charge very high.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the account of C. W. Rutledge be paid.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Norton, that the sum of $27 be paid to the Treasurer to cover expenses on defending the appeal against the County Valuation.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that by-law No. 6, for the purpose of breaking up U. S. S. No. 2, and attaching the same to Sections Nos. 6 and 9.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that a rate of 9 mills be levied on all the rateable property of the township both real and personal.

Moved by Mr Norton, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that by-law No. 7, for the purpose of levying a rate of 9 mills on all rateable property of the township, be read first, second and third time and engrossed on the minutes.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that $4 be granted to repair on Conger's side-road in beaver meadow.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that George Little be assessor at a salary of $55.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that by law No. 5, for the appointing of collector, be read first, second and third time and engrossed on the minutes.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that John Findly get an order for $2.50 for repairing scraper.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that A. McGill be paid the sum of $1.25 as balance of account.

The Clerk tenders his resignation to the council.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Norton, that the Clerk's resignation be not now accepted.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that we adjourn till the 20th of October.

CARSON PRICE.

What we may Expect.

Variable weather.
To hear of wood thieves.
An improvement in business,
During October.
Incorporation laid over till 85.
A big fire in town,
And then the question of fire protection revived.
Big threshing stories,
And an accident.

Personals.

Mrs. John Bonnell, of Walter's Falls, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. McKenna, the past week.

Mrs. Shepherd Boyce and Mrs. John Orr have been visiting friends in Rochester, N. Y.

Arch. Deacon Marsh, of London, visited Markdale this week.

Ed. Wright returned from Butte City, Montana, last Tuesday.

Miss Campbell (Hill's Milliner) returned this week.

Miss Carry Foster returned to Williamsford from Perth on Tuesday.

This That, and the Other.

The Scott Act is to be voted on in Bruce Co., on the 30th October., James Allen, of Allenford, Returning Officer.

The Shelburne *Economist* appeared last week printed in two colors.

A Council of Royal Templars was organized in Chesely last week with a membership of 28.

The Western Fair, held at London last week was a grand success.

Dundalk is agitating for incorporation.

The plans for the Orangeville Post Office are out.

Durham Brass Band is prospering.

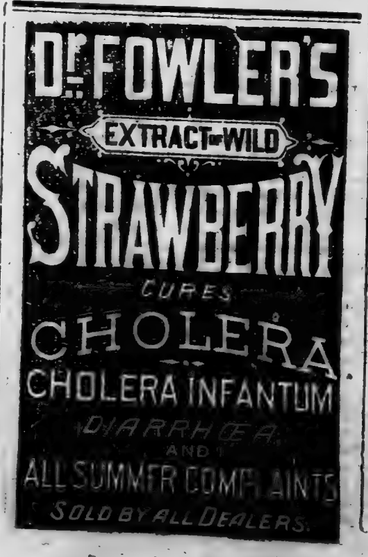
Collingwood Exhibition takes place this week.

The latest phase in the trouble between Gordon Brown and the *Globe* is that he has entered suit against the company to recover $50,000 for alleged wrongful dismissal from the position of editor-in-chief and managing director of the *Globe*.

Fall Show Fairs.

Osprey, at McIntyre October 9th.
Proton, at Dundalk October 7th and 8th.
Melancthon, at Shelburne October 7th and 8th.
Glenelg, at Markdale, on the 2nd and 3rd October.
Sydenham, at Annan, Tuesday, Oct. 7th.
Holland, at Chatsworth, Thursday, Oct, 9th.
Derby, at Kilsyth, Thursday, Oct. 9th.
Sullivan, at Desboro, Tuesday, Oct. 7th.
Artemesia, in Priceville Oct. 7th.
St. Vincent in Meaford the 8th and 9th October.
Euphrasia, in Rocklyn, on Friday Oct. 10.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2



Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 68	to	$0 70
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 76
Barley	48	to	50
Peas	55	to	00
Oat	28	to	00
Butter	17	to	00
Eggs	16	to	00
Apples	30	to	35
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 25	to	4 50

A RARE PLANT.

The Wild Strawberry Plant possesses rare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astringent, antiseptic and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vegetable extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it is an unfailing remedy in all bowel complaints.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE FARM,

In the township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey. There will be sold, on Wednesday, the

22nd DAY OF OCTOBER, 1884,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at

Rutledge's Hotel,
MARKDALE,

By virtue of Powers of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the Sale, the following Property:

PARCEL I.

Under Mortgage from Thomas English, Lot 27, in the 4th Concession of the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey, containing 117 acres more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: Ninety acres cleared, one frame dwelling, one log dwelling, two log barns, one stable, good orchard and well.

TERMS—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.
Or to **JOHN LYONS, Esq.,**
Markdale.

Toronto, 29th Sept., 1884. 212-4in

Strayed or Stolen.

From the farm of Richard Shears, Lot 1, con. 11, Euphrasia, about the 18th Sept. A ram, 3 years old, Cotswold, marked with red lead along back. Any person giving such information as will lead to his recovery will be suitably rewarded. Should any person allow above sheep to stay on their premises without giving public notice of the same they will be dealt with according to law.

RICHARD SHEARS.
Markdale P. O. 112-114.*

Dakota Illustrated.

A 32-page paper descriptive of the Northwest and Far West and a County Map of Dakota sent *free* for 2-cent stamp. Send your address to A. V. H. CARPENTER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, 212-115.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS.
—OF THE LATE—
JOHN MANAREY,
(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Manarey, late of the township of Euphrasia, County Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 30th May 1884, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the 1st DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1884 to send by post, prepaid, to Joseph Manarey, giving P. O., in the County of Grey, administerator of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, adresses and description, the full particulars of their claims a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the administerator then have notice.

JOS. MANAREY,
Administerator
Date September 4th 1884.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK. Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

Notice of Dessolution of Partnership

Notice is hereby given, that the partnership lately subsisting between W. H. Rutledge and John Trelford of Markdale, under the name of Rutledge & Trelford, butchers, was dissolved on the 18th day of September 1884, by Mutual consent. The business will be carried on by W. H. Rutledge, who will collect all accounts, and pay all liabilities of the late firm.

Signed { W. H. RUTLEDGE, JOHN TRELFORD.

Holland, Sept. 18, 1884.

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a mist
It's true, Lardine's the best
Nothing its equal, can't excel
External its use, on every axle

Use Lardine Machine Oil in all machinery, sold manufactured, McColl Toronto.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

VISITORS TO OWEN SOUND
DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT
THE "BON MARCHE"
THEY HAVE THE
LARGEST,
BEST and
CHEAPEST
ASSORTMENT OF
CROCKERY
AND WILL SELL
Lower than the Toronto Houses.

Look at This
A GOOD ENGLISH-MADE
SERGE SUIT
(This is no Shoddy.)
BOYS' - - - FROM $4 00
YOUTHS' - - " 6 00
MENS' - - - " 8 00
Everybody should look at the
Bon Marche
They sell everything at
ROCK BOTTOM PRICES
B. ALLEN'S old stand
OWEN SOUND.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and completeness wherever tried. An assortment of Furnace and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

New Butcher Shop

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS
OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNee's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.
181

NOTICE.

TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

A Chattle Mortgage, made by Joseph Hewitt and Joseph Payne of the township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, in favor of Alexander McPhee, of the same place, dated 22nd March, A.D. 1884, on certain stock and chattles mentioned in said mortgage, and for which the Mortgagee received no value. The public are hereby cautioned against purchasing said mortgaged as no value has been received for the same.

JOSEPH HEWITT,
JOSEPH PAYNE.

Dated Glenelg, 20th Sept., 1884.

ESTRAY.

FROM the premises of John Atkinson, Lot 8, Con. 8, Holland, about the 1st May. 8 head of yearlings—6 heifers and 2 steers, all spotted and grey.—Each one has a nick cut in the left ear, and a hole through same ear, made with hot iron.

Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN ATKINSON,
Massie P. O.
111-12

Holland, Sept. 13, 1884.

WALTHAM,
ELGIN. SWISS
WATCHES.
LARGE STOCK OF CLOCKS
Quadruple Plated Ware,
Wedding Rings, 18
RINGS,
CHAINS,
SEALS
Lizzarus & Morris and B
Decks, good Violin Strin
Musical Instruments.
Careful and accurate repa
personally attended to a
fully warranted.
Square Dealing. - Fair Price
W. A. BROWN.
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items

NOTICES in these columns intended to bene individual or Society will be charged 5 a line for the first insertion and 2 a line each subsequent insertion.

JOHN ORR has a good supply of lime, having just burnt a kil

ANOTHER lot of that famous 50c. T 10 lbs. for $4, at R. J. Sproule Chorton.

THE Weekly *Mail* to the end 35 for $1, subscription taken at th STANDARD office.

FOR sideboards, dressing cases, bed ads, lounges and cradles, go t ant & Co., Markdale.

THE Weekly *Globe* for $1, to th of 1885 leave your name an scription at this office.

R. J. SPROULE'S new stock of fa winter goods is now complete an ing like hot cakes.

WHAT TO DO.—If you are not scriber to the Markdale STANDARD nd us one dollar and get it 1 nths from date.

LARGE lot of men's and boys Hat Caps at less than half price a J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

WE can always rely on a notic IN some of our exchanges by owing a typographical error to g corrected.

THE electric lamp is far ahead all other lamps or even gasoline J. Sproule, agent for Flesherton

CATTLE FAIR.—Markdale cattle fai continued to enlarge until it i w considered the best in the district. umber of good buyers will be pre- at at the next fair, Saturday Oct

SPLENDID heavy factory cotton R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton, only ents per yd. and all other goods cordingly.

MARKDALE Council of Royal Temp s have leased the Workmen and d Fellows hall, where they will hold eir regular meetings every two eks on Friday evenings, next iday 3rd being their next meeting.

PAIN from indigestion or sick head he is instantly relieved by one dos Rejuvinator Bitters, made from ots and herbs. Sold by Smith, the rber.

THE Montreal *Star* will be sent to w subscribers from the 1st October to the 1st January 1886 for $1 w is your time to secure the best nily paper published; 15 months for Subscribe at this office.

R. J. SPROULE, Flesherton, wants e thousand pairs heavy large home ade Socks and Mitts to fill a north et order, for which he will pay the ghest market price.

ARE you a subscriber to the STAND- D and would like to send the paper a friend, if so we will forward the balance of the year to any dress free of postage for 25 cents.

CALL at this office and get sample py of the Toronto Weekly *News*. e will give it together with the STAN- RD to the end of 1885 for $1.50.

NOTICE.—There will be no meeting Royal Templars on Friday evening xt, 3rd, but a meeting will be held Tuesday next instead. This change made owing to the Presbyterian ncert which takes place on Friday ening.

AN ACROSTIC.
Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best Oil
Nothing its equal, ...'s aside to
External its use, on every roll.
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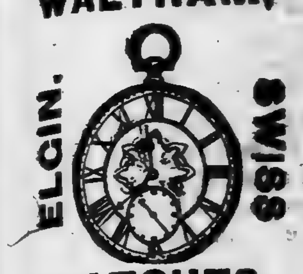
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Massie P. O.
111-113
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WALTHAM,



WATCHES.

LARGE STOCK OF CLOCKS,
Quadruple Plated Ware,
Wedding Rings, 18 k.,
RINGS,
CHAINS,
SEALS,
Lazzarus & Morris and Boss Specks, good Violin Strings, Musical Instruments.

Careful and accurate repairing personally attended to and fully warranted.

Square Dealing. - Fair Prices.

W. A. BROWN.
MARKDALE.

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What to do.—If you are not a subscriber to the Markdale Standard, send us one dollar and get it 15 months from date.

Large lot of men's and boys Hats and Caps at less than half price at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

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R. J. Sproule, Flesherton, wants one thousand pairs heavy large home made Socks and Mitts to fill a north west order, for which he will pay the highest market price.

Are you a subscriber to the Standard and would like to send the paper to a friend, if so we will forward for the balance of the year to any address free of postage for 25 cents.

Call at this office and get sample copy of the Toronto Weekly *News*. We will give it together with the Standard to the end of 1885 for $1.50.

Notice.—There will be no meeting of Royal Templars on Friday evening next, 3rd, but a meeting will be held on Tuesday next instead. This change is made owing to the Presbyterian Concert which takes place on Friday evening.

Don't forget the Concert in Mr. Rae's new Hall on Friday evening.

For Sash, Doors and Mouldings, go to grant & Co., Markdale.

Good double-barrel Gun for sale. Apply to Smith, the Barber.

You can get 13½ lbs. granulated sugar at Benson's, for $1.

Don't forget Hill Bro's. Millinery opening to-day and to-morrow, (Thursday and Friday.)

Land sakes, Mary, the very smell of McFarland's Tea makes me feel good.

Wm. Braidner, 10 con. Euphrasia wishes to lease his farm for a term of years.

W. J. McFarland has received one car load first class coal oil: price 20 cents per gallon, Imperial measure.

Confirmation.—Bishop Baldwin, of the Diocese of Huron, held confirmation services in Christ Church on Monday evening last when about 80 candidates were confirmed.

You can get both the stone and rolled Flour at Benson's.

Miss Burch calls attention to her new stock in Dress and Mantle Trimmings. Patterns etc., Dress and Mantle making promptly executed. Mantles a specialty. Note—Bargains in Millinery.

All goods purchased at Benson's delivered at any place in town.

Ladies see the New Fur-in-hand Jackets, Velvet Bonnets, Hats, Black Gro-grain Silks and Empress Velveteens at McFarland's.

Bottled ale and stout only 10c. per bottle at Benson's Liquor Store.

Call at the Standard office if you want Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Envelopes, Blank Notes, Receipts, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, Sale Bills, Streamers, Dodgers, Circulars or anything from a calling card to a double sheet Poster.

Benson's have the name of keeping the best Rye and Malt whiskey in Markdale: Try them.

Why buy *Shoddy* Boots *Shoddy* Tweeds *Shoddy* Hats Shoddy Flannels and shoddy Over Coats when you can get the genuine article for a little more money at McFarland's great Importing House.

Another choice lot of smoked Hams Bologno Sausage; just arrived at Benson's.

Parties.—Getting their sale bills at this office will get a notice in the Standard free; this is worth considerable as the paper has a very large circulation.

Our Mail carrier had to secure a hand-cart and a man to assist him to convey the mail from the Post Office to the train the day the Standard was issued. Last week's issue of the Standard was over 170 lbs. in itself.

A big discount off the balance of wheel rigs at Shanahan's Carriage Works; we have not many left and are bound to clear them all out to make room for our winter work which is now in the way. Call at once and get a bargain in a waggon, carriage or buggy, all guaranteed for four years.

A good Investment.—The Standard a year for $1. New subscribers now will get three months free. You cannot invest a dollar that will bring you a more satisfactory return: try it.

The Weekly Globe.—We are now prepared to take subscriptions for the Weekly *Globe* for balance of this year and all of 1885 for $1. The cash must accompany the order. Hand them in to this office at once and get three months free.

Accident.—On Friday last while driving near Maxwell Mrs. Robt. Gordon was thrown from the rig, the team having taken fright and were running full speed. Mrs. G. was considerably injured but is fast recovering.

See here.—If you have lost any cattle, sheep or other stock, or if any such have strayed into your premises, advertise them at once in the Standard. This paper circulates largely through Artemesia, Glenelg, Holland, Euphrasia and Osprey townships.

Hurrah for the Scott Act!—R. H. Benson, of the original Belfast House, wishes to inform the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that he has contracted for a sufficient quantity of Liquor to keep the mirth of the public in general Humour during the next three years, or until the Common Sence of public opinion will render a contrary verdict; but, Benson will have sold out his stock; and by that time his fortune will be made, at the enjoyment of the public and a decreased revenue to the Dominion Government.

Revival.—Rev. Mr. Corcoran, Methodist minister of the Hepworth mission, has for the past few weeks been holding a series of successful revival meetings in the various appointments throughout the mission.—*Wiarton Echo*.

Eggs.—Who would imagine the egg business had assumed such proportions. Mr. Carrie, our Markdale egg merchant, has purchased this summer, up to Saturday the 27th September, 75,000 dozen, for which he paid $11,250,00.

Balance of '84 free.—We will send the Standard to new subscribers from the 1st October to the end of 1885 for $1, to any address, or we will put in the Toronto Weekly *News* with the Standard for the same period for $1.50 Now is the time to secure cheap reading matter. Send in the dimes with your name and address at once to this office.

Fatal accident.—A little girl named Nellie Gains was killed at Orangeville on Saturday morning by an unprotected shaft in connection with Jull's saw-mill. She was at the mill along with some companions, and placing her hands on the shaft it caught her clothes, dragging her round and dashing her brains out against a log.

The *Canadian Dairyman and Farmer* is the name of a new monthly (the second number of which is before us) is a 16-page journal, and will supply a felt want. The dairy interest in Canada is assuming large proportions and should be represented by an able and well conducted journal, and from the appearance and tone of the *Dairyman* it will "fill the bill." It is published by the Canadian Dairyman Publishing Company, Montreal. Subscription 50 cents per year.

The St. Marys Carriage Manufacturing Company, an enterprise managed by capitalists of that town is meeting with great success, having sold already over twenty-three thousand shares. The surplus stock of the Company amounting to $106,000 will be divided on October 22nd. Shares are $2 each and all those desiring to participate in this Grand Division, should buy a share at once. Address: H. A. L. White, Sec'y., St. Marys.
*112-115

Mr. Alex. Mercer, Jr., has perhaps the best team of general purpose horses in the County; they are 4 years old, and took 1st prize at East Grey exhibition last week. One of them carried off 1st prize at the same show in 1880-81 and '82, and the team has never yet been beaten either single or as a pair. They were not shown last year at Flesherton, as stated and believed by several parties, but Alex. Mercer, Sr., showed a team in the same class.

Re-opening.—The Revere Hotel, which has been undergoing repairs for the past two months, was this week re-opened. The premises has been thoroughly overhauled and many important changes made. It has also been re-painted throughout and an addition built to the rear, making it both spacious and convenient. The changes has incurred an outlay of over $600, and the Revere is now one of the best hotels in the district. Mr. John Colwell is the new proprietor, and we are very much mistaken in the man if he does not keep a *first-class* house.

A grand tea-meeting and concert was held in Hannah's school-house, Holland, on the evening of Friday, 26th inst. The place was crowded to excess. After due regard was paid to what had been prepared by the ladies, a choice programme was presented. Mr. Hay gave an eloquent address on "The young men of Canada." Mr. J. Richards of Markdale figured prominently in his favorite *role* of the "Red Jacket", during the rendering of which he worked the feelings of the astonished rustics up to such a pitch of excitement that they really laughed. Mr. Porter of the same place gave a recitation, followed by readings by Miss Stewart and Mr. Walker and interspersed with singing by Miss Bailey of Berkeley, who has reason to be proud of the talent with which she is endowed. Her singing was simply sublime. The chairman deserves all praise for the masterly manner in which he *filled the chair*. But the most important feature of the programme was the presenting of a nicely worded address and a purse, to Mr. Hay, a student of Queen's College, Kingston, for which institute he starts about the 1st of October. We much regretted the absence of the Markdale choir, but suppose it was unavoidable.—Com.

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INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!
"MAY DEW"
The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

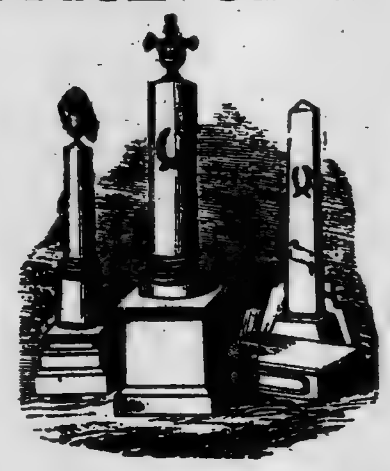
It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



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For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.

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Markdale, Sept. 1, 1884. 190-tf
WM. BROWN.

A TRAGIC TALE OF THE SEA.

The Story of the Yacht Mignonette.

Edwin Stephens and Edmund Brooks, the mate and seaman of the ill-fated yacht Mignonette, reached Southampton at 12:30 o'clock. Stephens was met at Northam by his mother and brother-in-law, Mr. Fisher, and appeared quite prostrate.

Brooks furnishes the following interesting account of his experiences:

The Mignonette proved a capital sea boat. Prior to July 5, the day she was lost, the wind had been hard and shifty, but she rode out the gale admirably. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon of that day Capt. Dudley called the watch—myself and Mr. Stephens—the boy Parker sharing the watch with the skipper. Parker had gone down to wet the tea of which we were all to partake when we hove to. He had just come up, when Mr. Stephens called, "Look out!" and I saw a tremendous sea reaching, I should think, quite half way up to our masthead, coming down upon us. The Captain and Parker had held on to the main boom to leeward, and the mainsail being furled had broken the force of the sea upon them. Mr. Stephens held on by the tiller ropes. When the sea had passed, Stephens almost directly said, "Oh, my God, her sides are stove in!" The Captain ordered the boat out. I helped get the boat out. In fact, I was able nearly to throw her out myself. We got in—Stephens, I, and Parker—and called out several times to the Captain to come on board, and he presently did so, the Mignonette sinking in about five minutes after she was struck. We then found our boat had been stove in on the port side, and she leaked a lot; but I stopped it as well as I could with a piece of waist I found on the bottom boards, and this kept the water out till the morning, when Capt. Dudley made it more secure. Parker took the shipwreck very kindly, his expectation after we were in the boat being that

WE SHOULD SOON SEE LAND;

but of course the rest of us knew better thon that. He was a nice, steady, and good boy—as good a boy, in fact, as I ever sailed with in my life. I regularly took to him, and tried to teach him all I knew myself.

We did not open our first tin of turnips till three days after the wreck, having eaten nothing at all in the meantime. We knew the tins contained only turnips, for I had acted as a sort of cook on board the Mignonette. On the fifth day out I was steering, and saw a turtle swimming almost to windward of us; in fact, we had almost passed it when I saw it. Its head was some distance out of the water, and I pointed it out to the others. I and the Captain pulled the boat's head to sea, and Mr. Stephens got hold of the creature by the fins and turned it over. I let go the fore oar, and although it was a pretty good sized fish, it came on board as light as a fly. We all now felt as if we were sure to be saved. This feeling was strong up to the time poor little Parker was killed, but after then my heart was cold. Capt. Dudley killed the turtle, but as the weather was so rough, we lost the blood through the salt water coming on board. But for this we al ould have had quite a quart or more, which would have lasted us several days. The water got into the chronometer box, in which we were getting the blood. The turtle lasted us till the twelfth day. We ate everything, skin and all, throwing the shell overboard. If we saw a little bit of the turtle fat lying about that had been left, we picked it up and ate it.

Parker, the boy, had several times expressed a desire to drink the sea water, and I and the other two strongly warned him against such a course, saying that if he did so it would kill him, but his reply always was,

"I MUST DRINK SOMETHING."

I told him he should not if I saw him. One morning—I think we must then have been fifteen or sixteen days out, but I can't remember exactly—about 5 o'clock, Dickey told me he had drank the bailer, which would hold quite a quart, empty, and half full again. I told he was a very silly young fellow, and he again replied that he must drink something. He had been gradually getting weaker, and was, in fact, the weakest of us all. The salt water put his insides out of order, and he suffered very much from diarrhœa, being at times in an agony of pain from this cause, and we all thought he would die. He appeared at times to be delirious; he would lie in the bottom of the boat and try to sleep, and if he went off, when he woke up he would say he wanted a ship. To get on board a ship was all I every heard him express a wish to do. I said to him several times: "Cheer up, Dickey, it will all come right," and the Captain and Stephens did all they could in the same way.

We had several times spoken between the three of us about casting lots as to who should be killed, and Parker had heard of this, but I and Mr. Stephens would not hear of it, and said that if we were to die we would all die together. Excepting Parker, Mr. Stephens suffered more than any of us. He was seized with pains internally, and his legs were so much swollen that he could hardly move. One night he was so bad that I thought he was going to die, and took hold of his hand, and we prayed together to the Almighty to save us.

July 20, when Parker's life was taken, was a very fine day. Excepting a little piece of the skin of the turtle, with a little drop of water we had caught in a storm which had passed over our heads,

WE HAD HAD NOTHING FOR EIGHT DAYS

Dick was lying in the bottom of the boat, groaning with pain; but he had never said anything to lead us to suppose that his life was a burden to him. I believe that the Captain and Stephens had spoken about it in the night, though nothing had been said to me either directly or indirectly of any intention to kill the boy, and Mr. Stephens, I believe, would never have consented to it. I had been at the helm three or four hours, and was lying in the bows of the boat; and Stephens made signs to me which I understood to mean that the Captain intended to take the boy's life, as he was dying. I believe he was dying, and if he had not been killed, I have not the slightest doubt we should all have died. I did not see the deed done, I had my oil-skin coat over my head trying to get to sleep, and I was not aware when it was to happen. All I heard was the Captain say to Mr. Stephens, "Hold his feet," and uncovered my head, and then saw the boy was dead. I fainted away for a minute or two, and when I came to I saw the Captain and Mr. Stephens drinking the blood which was running from his neck. I said, "Give me a drop," but it was very nearly all gone, but what I had was quite congealed. I felt quite strong after that—in fact we all made use of the expression that we were quite different men. I went aft and steered for two or three hours. I don't know exactly how long. Capt. Dudley and Stephens cut off the boy's clothes and threw them overboard. It was a horrible sight and no mistake.

I and the Captain fed on the body, and so did Mr. Stephens occasionally, but he had very little. We lived on it for four days, and we ate a good deal—I should think quite half the body—before we were picked up, and I can say that we partook of it with

AS MUCH RELISH AS ORDINARY FOOD.

We were picked up on the twenty-fifth day out. I was steering the boat, about half past six in the morning, as near as I can guess, but we had no watch. I saw a sail, but did not at first know what it was, for I had been sitting down talking to myself and praying to the Almighty to rescue us from death, as our sufferings from thirst were so horible. When Mr. Stephens and the Captain "got up," I said: "Oh, my God, here's a ship coming straight for us."

We all prayed together out loud that she would not miss us, each promising to lead a different life to what we had done if the Almighty would only give us the strength to reach the vessel. We put our sail, which was made out of Stephen's shirt, down, as the bark was a little to windward, and pulled as well as we could a little way. I should think she was four or five miles off when we sighted her, and as she came down upon us Mr. Stephens hoisted the shirt, and signalled as well as he was able, for he had not much strength to hold it up. Quite an hour and a half was passed in this dreadful suspense, for we were afraid, being still to leeward, that the bark would not see us. We at last saw her keep away from the wind, and then we felt she had seen us, and were very much rejoiced, and all thanked God for His mercy.

As we got close alongside I took both oars, being the strongest. The Captain caught the rope, and made a turn, as well as he was able, round the fore thwart, Mr. Stephens being aft. The latter sang out, "Oh, Captain, for God's sake, help us. We have been twenty-four days, and have had nothing to eat or drink. Helph us on board." The Captain of the bark made a reply in German, which I could not understand. Capt. Dudley also hailed him. Two of the crew came down and made the boat fast, and got ropes around and lifted us on board, for we were so weak we could not climb the ship's side. I took hold of the chain plates and scrambled up as well as I could, and the carpenter then carried me across the deck to the place where Mr. Stephens was lying. The Captain of the Montezuma had taken charge of Capt. Dudley. They all treated us very kindly.

THE MATE'S ACCOUNT.

Edwin Stephens, who is the son of the late Capt. Richard Stephens, of Southampton, late of the Isle of Wight Company's service, on his arrival home, furnished some interesting details. He said:

"Our nights were the worst time; they seemed never to end; we dreaded them very much. We had now the longest interval without food or water, viz., eight days without food and five days without water, with the exception mentioned. The lad dying before our eyes, the longing for his blood came upon us, and on Friday morning the twentieth day of our being cast away, the master hastened his death by bleeding him. In a minute all was over.

"I will leave you to imagine how we subsisted on the body until Tuesday, July 29, the twenty-fourth day after being in the boat, when were picked up by the German bark Montezuma, of Hamburg, Capt. Tremonsen, bound to Falmouth, from whom we received every kindness. We suffered a great deal for some days afterwards. The extremities seemed to have entirely lost life. We had thus been in the boat from July 5, at 5 p. m., until July 29, at 10 a.m., nearly twenty-four days, having drifted and sailed a distance of about 900 miles, viz, from lat. 27° 10′ S., long. 9° 50′ W., to lat. 24° 20′ S., long. 28° 25′ W., our position when picked up.

"Many of the statements that have been published in the papers are wrong, particularly one, which said I stood up and held the boy Parker while the Captain killed him. That is quite wrong. I don't remember hearing anything at all, but I know I was expected to hold his feet if he struggled, but he did not. The fact is, you can't carry your recollection back to the thing at all properly. We don't know what we did; we were maddened with thirst and hunger; but I know I did not suffer from hunger as the others did for the first eight days. I had hardly anything to eat, and I never thought of eating any of the turtle until it was about three parts gone. Drink was all I wanted.

"The boy's death saved our lives, for we should have all have been dead before the time we were picked up. Prrker was a nice lad—a regular Itchen ferryman, honest, and always willing to do everything he was told, which is a great virtue in a boy on board a ship."

THE CAPTAIN'S CONFESSION.

The Captain, who is a stout-built, fair-bearded man of middle height, looks fairly well, but is still very weak. He wears slippers on his feet, as they are still too tender to admit of putting boots on. When the unfortunate men were picked up both his legs were much swollen, and it was only after a long course of blistering and bandaging that they were reduced to a normal size.

Capt. Dudley, in an interview in the afternoon, conversed freely about the terrible occurence. After detailing the earlier part of the voyage of the Mignonette from Southampton to Madeira, and their afterwards signalling an Italian bark and speaking the Bride of Lorne, he said:

Day after day passed, and on the eleventh day we had finished the turtle, and had nothing left except the two fins; but we ate every portion, even the bones. The fat of the turtle proved very nutritious, and we got water a few times when there were showers by catching the rain in our oilskins, though sometimes when we had a little drop a sea broke into it and spoiled it, so that we had to throw it away.

We went on from the fifteenth to the twentieth day without any food at all or drink, and by that time we had begun to look each other in the face very black. The boy, who had drank some sea water at night, had said, "We shall all die, i' and I remarked, "We shall have to draw lots, boys."

This was ignored by all, and they said, "We had better die together," to which I replied: "So let be, but it is hard for four to die when perhaps one might save the rest."

A day or two before I suggested we should try and make some kind of a sail, which we did with our shirts rigged on an oar for a mast and a strand of the painter for shrouds and stays. Things now looked as hard as they could.

On either the nineteenth or twentieth day the boy was lying in the bottom of the boat, where he he had been for two days, gasping for breath and nearly dead. At about 3 o'clock in the morning I said to the mate: "What is to be done? I believe that boy is dying. You have a wife and five children and I have a wife and three children." I said that human flesh had been eaten before.

Stephens replied: "See what daylight brings forth."

Brooks took his watch at 6 o'clock, and we made motions to each. Brooks said he could not do it, and Stephens said he could not do it.

I told Brooks to go forward, which he did. I then took hold of the shrouds and had a last look round to see if anything was in sight, but there was nothing. I offered up a prayer most fervently that God above might forgive us for such an act, and then I knelt down by the boy and said: "Now, Dick, my boy, your time has come."

He murmured: "What, me, sir?"

I put the penknife in his throat and he was dead instantly.

The Captain, who was much upset by the recital, further stated how they drank the blood of the poor boy, and lived upon his flesh for the next four days. On the twenty-fourth day, when they had almost given up all hope, Brooks called out, at about 8 o'clock in the morning, "Sail, oh!" In an hour and a half the Montezuma was alongside, and they were lifted on to the deck. The remains of the lad Parker were buried by the Captain of the rescuing vessel.

BUBBLES

Didn't Know his Business.

"What are you doing there?" demanded the grocer of the new clerk.

"I'm putting a little sand in the sugar. Ain't that right?"

"Right? Great Scott! No. You take a little of the sugar and put it in the sand."

Quick Work in Court.

"I grant an absolute divorce to both parties," said the Judge. "Call the next case."

"But the children, your Honor. What disposition shall be made of them?"

"Equal division. Let each party take half. Call the next——"

"But there are three of them, your Hon——"

"Can't help it. That's their look out, not mine. Call the next case."

Where the Libel Hurt.

A politician who had been nominated for office said to a lawyer, "I want you to bring suit against the editor of the *Daily Wanderer*. He has defamed my character outrageously."

"But, my dear man, what he has published won't lose you any votes."

"Of course it won't lose me any votes, but my wife complains that she isn't able to hire a servant girl."

An Investigation not Necessary.

Depositor—Have you looked into the affairs of the bank recently?

Director—No, but everything is all right I am sure.

Depositor—Why are you sure?

Director—Because the health of the cashier is very poor.

Depositor—What has that got to do with the matter?

Director—He is too feeble to stand the rigors of a Canadian winter.

Sense of Taste in the Lower Animals.

The lowest animals hardly need a sense of taste at all, at least in the developed form: all is fish that comes to their net; they swallow, and, if possible, digest every bit of organic matter they happen to come across in the course of their aimless peregrinations. Or, rather, they swallow whatever is smaller than themselves, and get swallowed by whatever is larger. Still, even in these lowest depths of animal evolution, we get in a very simple and undeveloped form some first faint foreshadowing of the faculty which becomes specialized later on into the sense of taste. When floating jelly bag meets floating plantlet or floating jelly speck under the microscope, it makes an effort to envelop the edible morsel all round with its own matter. But when it meets mineral bodies or uneatable things generally, it either does not try to envelop them at all, or if it coats them for a moment it soon rejects them as of no practical use for its own purposes. These simplest rudimentary animals, besides being all mouth and all stomach, are also all nerve and all sense organ. Every part of them seems to possess in some feeble manner the power of discriminating between what is food and what is useless.

The First Napoleon a True Prophet.

A very curious fragment of Napoleon's table talk is brought to mind by the present position of affairs in Central Asia. The Emperor happened to speak of the way in which Alexander besought him at Tilsit to let Russia seize Constantinople. "Alexander a fort desire Constantinople de moi," said Napoleon; and he then went on to show how Russia might gradually sap our power in India. The subject interested him, and he spoke at great length, laying down a strategic details of the most minute description. His idea was that when Russia had firmly established herself within striking distance of our frontier she might bring about an insurrection and offer England her kind assistance in quelling the revolt. He said: "De toutes les puissances la Russia est la plus redoutable surtout pour les Anglais. Tout cela je l'avais prevu. Je vois dans l'avenir plus loin qui les autres."

There is no doubt but that he was right. He certainly did see further into the future than any statesman of whom we have knowledge. The predictions which he made during this memorable conversation form very suggestive reading at the present time, for they are being fulfilled one by one.

A COUPLE OF DOG STORIES.

AN AMICABLE TERRIER.

A few days since a hen belonging to Mrs. Elck stole off under the barn, and later was found sitting on four broken eggs, while the piping of ten newly fledged chicks came from beneath her wings. In order that she might bring out the remaining eggs the ten chicks were taken away from her and placed in a box nicely filled with straw in Mrs. Elck's kitchen. The plaintive cries of the chickens attracted the attention of Beauty, a pet black-and-tan dog, who after soberly inspecting the box and taking in the situation, stepped carefully into the straw and settled down among the chickens. The cries of the feathered youngsters ceased immediately, and they took to their unnatural, but attentive mother at once. For several days the dog assumed watchful care over her charges, carefully tucking them down about her with her nose, and becoming visibly anxious whenever one of the more active of the birds hopped over the edge of the box upon the floor, barking loudly until some one came and replaced the troublesome chick. When the chickens were finally taken from her and placed with the mother hen, Beauty seemed completely lost.

A CUTE CANINE.

A dog belonging to the B—s, which was a great favorite of theirs and regarded as of thoroughly irreproachable training, was charged by some of the neighbors with worrying sheep at night. The family rebutted this charge on the ground that the dog was fastened into their kitchen at night and was never let out until the servants came down in the morning.

The farmers, however, persisted that they knew the dog well, and had seen him going from the sheepfold, though he had managed to escape them. When this was urged so strongly as to make it imperative on the B—s to take some further steps, one of the daughters volunteered to sleep in the kitchen and watch the dog's behavior.

When they made up the young lady's bed the dog seemed very restless and strange but by and by he settled down, and all was silent.

A little after midnight he got up, came to the bed, and sniffed about until he had satisfied himself that the lady was not awake. Then he leaped into the window seat, lifted the latch of the shutters, and opened them. Then he undid the latch of the window, which he opened, and then disappeared.

After a long interval he came back, closed and fastened the windows and shutters, finished by licking his own feet, and the marks which he had left by springing on the floor. To the terror of the seeming sleeper, he now came and closely scrutinized her; but she kept still, and he at last crept off to his own bed.

As soon as she heard the servants stirring, the lady rose softly and slipped through the door. But the guilty dog had marked her. He sprang up and made a dash at her with most undisguised fury, for he saw that his secret was discovered and his character blasted by one whom he now regarded as a hateful spy.

Fortunately, she got the door fast shut in time, and at once alarmed the house. But the dog was now so furious that no one dared go into the kitchen, and at last a gun was brought, pointed through an apeture, and he was shot dead.

Italian Passions.

Love, jealousy, and vengeance continue to affect certain classes of society to a degree disproportionate to their actual importance. Tales of love have an invincible attraction for our lower classes, and there is a whole literature of tales of vengeance. Jealousy takes the same important place, and it has become the subject of legislation. A man who does not know to avenge an affront, to obtain justice for himself, and demand life for life, is unmanly in the popular estimation especially in Southern and Central Italy. A woman would refuse to smile upon a man who allowed himself to be insulted with impunity. This mode of feeling which manifests itself in the higher classes in the frequency of duels, is in the lower orders the principal cause of crime and violence. It is confirmed by the national quickness of temperament, and by the little respect for law which dates from earlier times, when legal justice was full of abuses. For this reason a naturally humane and gentle people takes an unfavorable place in the statistics of crime, in which violent offenses occupy an exceptional place. As, however, the Italians have not adopted destructive societies so, also, they could not possibly be guilty of the *dragonnades* nor of the excesses of the Convention and of the Commune. And we constantly encounter instances of kindness and humanity, especially in the lower classes, which called for our admiration. From their special qualities the people may be said to be capable of all good as well as of all evil. And among their prevailing sentiments, in addition to those who have already indicated, the highest place is taken by what is termed humanity. The lower classes are not only peculiarly sensible of the bonds of kindred, but they display in their family relations, and even in those with strangers, a devotion and love which puts those classes to shame who might do likewise at small personal inconvenience. The reserved and defensive spirit which characterizes the modern civilization of many countries is unknown in Italian life. The joys and sorrows of life are readily shared with relations, friends, and neighbors: He who has more than one loaf is ready to give to the neighbor who is destitute, knowing that he shall be relieved in a like necessity. Insensibility to the sufferings of others, a want of compassion or heartlessness, as it is called, is an unpardonable sin in Italy, while much is forgiven to the compassionate. There is no country where the plea for forgiveness to the Magdalen is more readily accepted. This same people, if their honor or that of their wives is concerned, or even if their passions are aroused by a gument or contradiction, will stain some friendly dwelling with blood without incurring the censure of the multitude. It is this morbid condition of public opinion which produces the evil; nor can it be cured by legislation, but it must be traced back to its source. On the day when the striker is regarded as an ordinary criminal the number of crimes committed in Italy will be materially diminished, since deliberate offenses, committed from motives of self-interest, are comparatively few. The first effect of an act of violence is commonly to ruin the position and future of the delinquent who has preferred the satisfaction of his dominant passion to any other consideration.

Novel Marriage Customs.

The people now living in the Northern Turkestan steppes consist, for the most part, of a Turkish race generally called Kirghese, of which the two sections are the Kara Kirghese living in the mountains of the south, whilst the Kirghese of the plains call themselves Kaisak. The manifold circumstances connected with marriage among the Kirghese are somewhat formidable, and involve the payment of a kalim besides the giving of various presents. The affair is arranged as to its preliminaries by matchmakers, and the bridegroom after betrothal has sometimes to wait for a year or more until he can bring the remaining portion of the kalim. If during this period the betrothed girl should die, her parents are bound to give instead their next daughter, or in default to return the kalim and pay also a fine of one or two horses and robes or furs. So also is it if the girl should refuse to marry, which she may do on account of the suitor's ill health, or his poverty, or (in some localities) her personal dislike. Yet another custom is that if the bridegroom die or refuse to marry the girl, his parents are bound to take her for their next son, paying a fine, usually a camel, in case of refusal. When the prescribed period of betrothal is at an end the bridegroom, dressed and mounted on his best, goes with his friends to the aul or village of the bride, where the tent has been prepared for his reception. Throughout the ceremonies of betrothal the bride's brother has the right of pilfering from the bridegroom whatever he pleases, but now the bride's relations come and take as presents almost everything he has—his coat, hat, girdle, horse and saddle, saying each one that they are for the education of the bride—a seizure that is afterward repaid by the relations of the bridegroom on their visit to the aul of the relations of the bride. The bride's parents are bound to give up the bride when the kalim is paid, giving her in dowry a kibitka or tent, a camel or riding horse, and cattle, also a bride's head-dress, called *saoukele*, or, if poor, another called *jaoulouk*, besides a bed, crockery and a trunk of wearing apparel.

An Electric French Girl.

M. Arago, Dr. Cholet, and M. Victor Meunier are responsible for the following extraordinary account of an electric girl. The girl, a peasant of 13, called Angelique Cottin, was, Meunier tells us in his weekly scientific article, working in a factory, when a small table next to her was violently upset without ostensible cause. Subsequently, in the presence of M. Meunier, she sat on a chair held by several people, when the chair was hurled from their hands. This was tried more than once with like results, the chair being in one case broken when its holders were strong enough not to let it go. When isolation from the ground was produced by glass, none of these effects occurred. The only discomfort which the girl ever feels is a pain in the hollow of the elbow. Before a commission of engineers none of these experiments succeeded but it is alleged in explanation that the electric properties of her system have through repeated discharges lost their force and finally become exhausted.

The Moors' Use of Water.

The Moors displayed an astonishing ingenuity and fertility of invention in their manipulations of fountains and baths and running streams. It is plain to see that water from the same source is made to subserve different purposes in different parts of its course, though there is never lack of water about the Alhambra, for the hotter and drier the weather the more rapidly is the snow melted on the mountains and the more copiously flow its streams. All the courts about the Alhambra are arranged that water may flow continually, open to the air, and thus give coolnes to the atmosphere even in the heat of day. At the Alcazar (which is Arabian for palace) of Seville the water is made to gush in crossing jets all along the pavements of the gardens, and the apparatus of arrangement still remaining.

The Camphor Tree.

Camphor laurel, a native of China, Japan, Formosa, and Cochin China, the tree from which most of the camphor of commerce is obtained, has recently been introduced into California. It grows to considerable height, and is valuablable for timber, the wood being light and durable, not liably to injure from insects, and much in favor for carpenter and cabinet work. Every part of the tree, and especially the flowers, smells strongly of camphor. With respect to the growing of the camphor tree in California it is said that it is easily propagated from seeds or cuttings, and especially well along the coast. A tree at Sacramento has attained a height of thirty feet.

Why the Needle Points to the Pole.

Pressing on to the scientific subjects, Prof. Wiggins was asked his theory regarding the reason why the magnetic needle always points towards the North Pole. The Professor said he believed it was caused by a perpetual current of electricity running over the earth's surface from east to west, for it was well known that a needle swung freely within a wire coil through which an electric current is sent will invariably place itself across the current. This would be greater towards the equator, where the earth's diameter is greatest, for in both oblate and prolate spheroids electricity collects at the extremities of the greatest diameter.

Thought He was an American.

Stranger—"Ticket to Montreal, Canada, please?"

Ticket Agent (whispering)—"Here it is; lay low."

Stranger—"What?"

"Ticket Agent—"There is a detective right behind you."

Stranger—"What do I care for detectives? I came here from Montreal on business and am merely returning home."

Ticket Agent—"Beg pardon; thought you were an American."

Fifty Hereford and Short Horn bulls and 300 high grade bulls have been added to the herds of Douglas County, Colorado, this summer.

INTERESTING ITEMS

Evangelists—A Parisian Sc… Butter in India—English … Stealers, Etc., etc.

Two robbers took the hoarded hu… from belonging to an industrious N… widow, and then a third scoundrel, … the neighbor's sympathy and hi… cial address to account, collected e… reimburse the loser and then disapp…

Having lost the whole of both legs … and subsequently living in povert… forty years on his pension, a Na… has upon the idea of making a … curiosity of himself by attachin… wire wax feet to his stumps and fig… freak of nature. He is now pro…

Sullivan, a London cigarette man… says that more ladies smoke in … than the world wots of. The cigs … becoming popular with those wh… in the least afraid to ask for what … not. There is no special brand for … they prefer the one with the most … flavor.

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Needle Points to the Pole.

In addition to the scientific subjects, Prof. Barker was asked his theory regarding the reason why the magnetic needle always points or tends the North Pole The Professor believed it was caused by a powerful current of electricity running over the earth's surface from east to west, for it was known that a needle swung freely within the coil through which an electric current will invariably place itself in the current. This would be greatest at the equator, where the earth's motion is greatest, for in both oblate and prolate spheroids electricity collects at the extremities of the greatest diameter.

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Bold Evangelists—A Parisian Scene—Irish Butter in India—English Dog Stealers. Etc., etc.

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Having lost the whole of both legs in the army, and subsequently living in poverty for many years on his pension, a Nashville man hit upon the idea of making a side-show curiosity of himself by attaching deceptive wax feet to his stumps and figuring as a freak of nature. He is now prosperous.

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Irish butter seems to be the best. At the International Exhibition held this year at Calcutta, it was awarded a medal and diploma. The samples exhibited had voyaged from Ireland to India, and had withstood several months' exposure to tropical heat. The next in merit was a sample of American cleomargarine, but it was thrown out by the judges on learning its nature.

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M. Poincaire (*Comptes Rendus*) contends that the attraction of the moon modifies the intensity of gravitation. Hence at the equator the clock is retarded by half a second yearly by the combined attraction of the sun and moon, and advanced a second at the poles.

THE SLAVE TRADE IN THE PACIFIC.

The Inhuman Traffic Carried on in the South Sea Islands by Englishmen.

For some years past attention has been from time to time directed to the fact that there is carried on in the Western Pacific by British ships, under the protection of British men-of-war, what is in effect a slave trade accompanied by many of the horrors which have made the African infamous. Assertions to that effect have, indeed, been decried as sensational or denied as false. The report of Mr. Romilly, commissioner in the Western Pacific, and the accounts which have been received of several trials for murder and kidnapping held at Brisbane, have brought this question most prominently before the public. The following notes of his personal experience have been furnished by an old master mariner who has during the last three years, made a number of voyages between Queensland and the Solomon Islands, the New Hebrides, and other groups in that quarter as master or mate of vessels engaged in the labor trade:

For the benefit of those who are wholly unacquainted with the traffic, let me explain the manner of it from the beginning. About two thousand pounds are required—and very often people club to raise it, and buy an old sailing vessel, generally a schooner, that is no longer fit to carry a heavy cargo. When a craft of that kind has been found she is fitted up for the trade. She then is surveyed by the Government surveyor, and on his favorable report the vessel is granted a license to carry so many "boys" as the native men are called, and so many Marys, as the women are called, she then ships a white crew, which she is by law compelled to do, and then having taken on board a Government agent, makes her way into the seas lying west of New Guinea, stopping at one of the nearest islands where it is known that boats' crews can be obtained. Having got these helpers on board the vessel then goes on to cruise among the islands. In many islands it is customary to light a fire as the ship approaches as a signal that the islanders want to trade. Two boats then go to the shore, rowed by the natives I have described, and carrying a white man, who is known as a "recruiter," one of these boats has on board the "trade," as we call the goods by which purchases are effected, and this boat goes ashore; while the second boat, which is called the "cover" boat, keeps a short distance outside the surf, in order to cover the retreat of the trading boat if it becomes necessary. When the first boat approaches the shore the bargain is conducted in the following manner. There is generally a head man on the beach, with several assistants belonging to him. They keep the "boys" and the Marys in the background while the head man makes the bargain. Only one boy is bought and sold at a time. The head man who gets into the "trade" boats, tells the recruiter how much he wants for the boy, and they in the usual way try to make the best bargain they can, and on their agreeing upon the price, the "trade" is taken from the trade chest and placed into the head-man's hands exactly at the same moment that the boy is passed into the boat. In order to make the thing legal, the man or woman is taken on board before the Government agent and captain, and the question asked, through an interpreter, whether they would like to go to Queensland and work for three years. The interpreter knows exactly what the buyers would like him to say and he says it, and it is duly entered on the ship's log or the Government agent's official book. The islanders are thus bought, often without knowing what has happened and are carried off.

The trade is a paying one to all concerned, and there are some rough crews engaged in it. As a rule, the natives deal fairly, but the European traders who go among them try to cheat them, and they try to retaliate. The word "gammon" is in great use among them. For example, if you say anything to them that they do not care to believe they will say, "You gammon," and when they wish to ask you if you mean what you say, they will say, "You no gammon" They seem at some of the islands to have a great terror of vessels from the Figi Islands for the reason that there has been a great deal of kidnapping going on by vessels from those islands, and it is hard to make them believe at times that you are of a Queensland vessel and not a Figi man.

When the vessel has a full cargo, which it often takes her some months to collect, she starts off on her way home, going round first to drop her natives boat's crew at the island from which they were taken, which often means a long round and great delay. As to the treatment of the cargo during the voyage it differs of course according to the character of the crews, but I have often seen things which it would be impossible to relate with regard to decency. Cruelty is less common, as it is in the interest of the crew to land the "boys" (who are generally fed on yams, a most nutritious fruit) in good condition, but I have seen some cases of horrible barbarity.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Ice and Caste in India.

India is no longer dependent upon America for her ice supply, as in many of the large cities ice factories have been established, thus bringing the luxury within the reach of persons of very modest incomes. Many of the natives have learned to esteem the use of ice a grateful addition to their comfort. In an advertisement of one of the great companies having factories at Allahabad, Lucknow and Agra we find this addressed to high-caste natives: "We invite inspection of any of our factories by native friends, so that they may see for themselves that the ice is manufactured with all due regard to caste, and that nothing is done to offend the most prejudiced." Recently a fire in Bombay destroyed a large ice factory, and had the bread supply been suddenly cut off there would not have been a greater outcry than was raised at the prospect of an ice famine.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents

Bank of England notes will stand almost anything. They will hold together at the bottom of the sea and come out of a furnace intact, but they will not outlast the scrubbing, the bleaching, and the mangling of the laundry. That trial, to which they are sometimes subjected through the inadvertence of ladies who send them to the wash in their pockets, usually deface them, though even after it their genuineness is recognizable.

A FATHER'S PREMONITION.

Verified by a Telegram and a Post Mortem.

A remarkable case of premonition of trouble and death is now agitating the people of Jersey City. Some time ago Miss Laura L. Bunnell, aged 23 years, daughter of Mr. William J. Bunnell, a well-known wealthy resident of Jersey City, spent a few weeks on a visit to an aunt of her's in New York. She attended a series of Methodist revival meetings and soon became a convert to that faith.

On her return home her mind seemed to dwell almost wholly on religious subjects and, from her conduct, it soon became apparent that her mind had become unsettled. She believed herself possessed of supernatural power and that she possessed the gift of restoring the sick by laying on of hands.

Finally she became imbued with the idea that her family friends were endeavoring to kill her with poison, and she would neither eat nor drink till her father had first partaken of the dish. She was sent to the hospital in the hope that relief could be afforded by physical treatment, but after a few days it was decided to remove her to the State Insane Asylum at Morris Plains, where she was accordingly taken. She was then very quiet and harmless, her parents getting frequent telephonic communication with the institution.

On last Friday week Mr. Bunnell went as usual to his place of business, but a sense of great oppression weighed upon his spirits. "I could not work," said Mr Bunnell to a reporter; "if I attempted to look over my books I found that

I COULD NOT CONCENTRATE MY THOUGHTS.

My ideas all seemed centered upon my daughter, and I felt that she was in trouble. I finally requested my son to tel-phone to the asylum and make inquiries concerning her. He did so, and the steward replied that he would call the physician and ascertain. Presently he came to the telephone again, and said that the doctor said that the girl was doing well That while she could not be considered as being really any better, still she was no worse.

"But this assurance did not relieve me and I could not rid myself of the impression that something terrible was about to happen. I was so affected that I went home and lay down, but the idea continued to grow upon me and I cried like a child. My family became alarmed and sought to learn the cause of my singular conduct. But I could only say that Laura was in trouble.

"I suffered terribly; nor was it of any use to attempt to reason against my convictions, although I had positive assurance that my daughter was all right. At last a telegram was received stating that Laura had grown suddenly worse and had died during the night."

Subsequent developments have revealed the fact that during the time Mr. Bonnell was laboring under the conviction his daughter was in trouble, she was in a straight-jacket, strapped to a bedstead. He made inquiries into the case and finally received a letter from Dr. H. A. Buttolph, the manager of the asylum, in which he stated that the morbid excitement under which Miss Bunnell was laboring suddenly took on a form so acute as to render it "necessary to restrain her in a recumbent position."

Mr. Bunnell was not satisfied with the explanation, for the doctor added in a postscript to this letter: "It occurs to me to add that, with the strong suicidal tendency existing in your daughter's mind during the day and night before her death, she would probably have effected her purpose had she remained unrestrained, thus making it a duty to use this means of safety."

"My daughter never manifested any tendencies of this nature alluded to in the doctor's letter. It was wholly uncalled for to employ the means used, as they alleged to restrain her at the asylum, and I hold the asylum managers responsible for her death."

A post-mortem examination of the remains of Miss Bunnell revealed the evidence of very savage usage.

Life in Uruguay.

Uruguay has a delightful climate, temperate and pleasant. The mercury does not rise above eighty-five degrees. The climate is salubrious and the people are subject to no disease in particular. There are thirty-four Americans in Uruguay. The natives are remarkable for their refinement and intelligence. They have a number of good schools and colleges. The revenue of the country is $4 000,000. Their exports amount to $1,200,000, and their imports $900,000. Twenty steamers a day enter and depart from the port at Montevideo. The people are engaged largely in manufacturing and cattle herding. Half a million dollars' worth of cattle are killed each year for the hides. It is a strange thing, but the people there will not use mares in any way. The street railway company put them before the cars and the people refused to ride in the cars. Fine animals of this kind, which would sell here for $150, are sold there for $5 and killed for their hides. The natives are enterprising and progressive. Ten years ago they imported all their wheat; to-day they export 400,000 bushels of their own production. Uruguay is a beautiful, blooming country, and its scenery is a source of perpetual delights to a traveler within its bounds. I attended a wedding a few weeks ago; 240 guests were present and a finer appearing, better dressed assembly I have never seen in any country.

The Chinese a Subject Race.

The Chinese are a composite nation. The Chinese proper form the basis of population in the eighteen provinces. The Tartars are the ruling race. They have held the imperial power for more than two hundrod years. Tartar Garrisons distributed throughout the empire keep the great cities in order and dominate the provincial armies, which are chiefly composed of Chinese. Besides these leading elements there are the Mohammedans, who are found principally in the southern and western provinces. They are descendants of the first Arab invaders who found their way to China about the tenth century. They have not preserved the faith of Mohammed in a high degree of perfection and in externals of dress and manners they resemble the Chinese about them. The Mohammedans are always oppressed and discontented. The Chinese, though they have so long obeyed a Tartar emperor, are dissatisfied, and, as shown by their recent revolts, would willingly transfer their allegiance to rulers of their own or even of another race if they could do so with safety,

"I must congratulate you on your apparent success," remarked a gentleman to a young man who had just opened a writing school in the village. "Thanks," replied the teacher, "I hope to flourish here."

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Bilious attacks, such as Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents

A. P. 197.

PHRENOLOGY. EXAMINATIONS GIVEN BY WALLACE MASON, 353 Yonge St., Toronto.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, On

GRAND OPPORTUNITY FOR A FARMER RETiring and able to command from $12,000 to $20,000, large clay estate, embracing about 30 houses, will bring such rental as will give good interest on investment and handsome return for necessary attention; property compact. W. HAMILTON, 241 Talbot street, London.

MEN WANTED

Active pushing men wanted to wholesale my famous teas to consumers. Salary from $600 to $2000 per year Send stamp for particulars, JAMES LAUT, Importer, Toronto.

PARTY WANTED TO PURCHASE CARRIAGE shops 24 x 118 feet; double stoop, with office 24 x 60; blacksmith's shop, 20 x 42; lumber, barn, and shed horse barn, two acres of land with dwelling-house suitable for two small families; two cisterns, cellar, and well; situated at Ross' Corners, four miles from Belleville, on main gravelled road; good locality, where a business from $8,000 to $10,000 per annum is done. The premises are new in full blast, and will be sold to good live man at a bargain. HARFORD ASHLEY, Belleville

MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWNMENT AS Incorporated. Head Office, London, Ont. Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, as following rates. For $500, or half certificate $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75. For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance, $1.00. For $2,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance. $2.00. For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance. $3.00. The only cash payments. Assessments on marriages $1.60 on each $100 0, First years quarterly assessments are promptly paid, on present membership at end of year. Endowment reserve account will amount to $10.000, providing for a large number of endowments, which places this association in a sound financial position. No connection with any similar institution. A good savings society for young people, Send for By-Laws, &c. W. J IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

HOUSE CLEANING TIME.

If you want your houses to be attractive, use Ramsay's Improved Calsomine Colors for tinting Walls.—Can be used without the aid of a Painter and do not rub off. Made in fifteen different tints. Apply to your local dealers for them.

MANUFACTURED BY A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL.

E E KNOTT' Speculator's Mart. Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Application for money from farmers a speciality. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application.

1883.-ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.-1883

Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Our First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting, and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by th Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

F. E. DIXON & CO.,

Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting

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Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

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Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay

Manufacturers of

Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

MACHINERY. For sale 1 Westinghouse Traction Farm Engine. 1 Able Triumph do. 1 G. C. Morrison do, 18 h. p. Portable Engine and Boiler on Skids. 1 35 h. p. Horozontal by Northy. 1 do. by Waterous with cut off valve, and 20 engines an boilers of smaller sizes, all thoroughly refitted before leaving shop. 3 24-inch Planers and Matchers. 1 20-inch Pony Planer. 1 Iron Frame Tenoning machine. 1 Blind Slat Tenoner. 1 Buggy Plainer or jointer. 2 band saws. 10 Saw Tables. 1 Fire-Proof Safe. 1 Jeweler's Rools Steel. 1 Book-Binder's Screw Press. 1 42-inch French Burr Portable Grist Mill. 1 62-inch inserted Tooth-Saw &c., &c. Send for new list, No. 9, containing full description of machinery in stock. Address,

H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.



The White Glycerine--The Sharon Bouquet — Palm Oil Bath Soap—Oatmeal Skin Soap, and The Baby's Own Soap.

MADE BY THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.'Y

ARE UNSURPASSED FOR PURITY & EXCELLENCE.

Sold by all leading druggists.

WANTED In every City, Town, Village and County in Canada, Lady and Gentleman to sell "Queen Victoria, her girlhood and womanhood" by Grace Greenwood, 400 pages. The cheapest and fastest selling book ever published. Send 75c. for sample copy, and address for terms and territory: The Canadian Subscription Company, 8 Exchange Bank Buildings, Montreal.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 949 Montreal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

Brooklyn,	Aug. 25	Montreal,	Sept. 13
Toronto,	Aug. 30	*Vancouver,	Sept. 20
*Oregon	Sept. 6		

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60 $55, $80. Return, $90, $105. $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal



THE MODEL Washer AND BLEACHER

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days

$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED TO $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.

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213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT

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STANDARD SCALES.

THE BEST, THE STRONGEST, THE MOST RELIABLE.

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.

RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS.

Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

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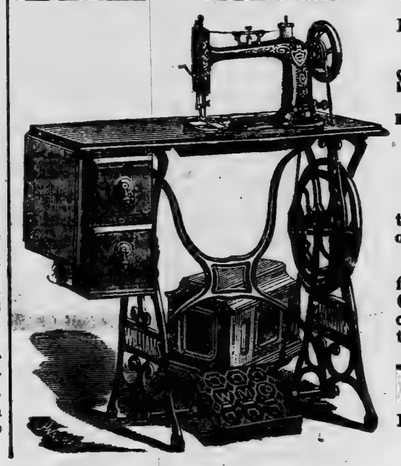
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Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRADE 1847 Rogers Bros. A1. MARK.

THE NEW WILLIAMS



High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

Sewing Machine of the Period.

It is Light and Easy to run.

Silent and Rapid in movement'

Plain and Simple to Learn.

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1783 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 59 King St., West, Toronto.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

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The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provintial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association. Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

RESPECT AGE.

Age should always command respect, in the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does, for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery Diarrhœa, Colic and all bowel complaints.

The Fifth Division Court of the County of Grey will hold its regular sittings in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Thursday, October the 28th next.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT.

The Clergy, the Medical Faculty, the press and the people all endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating blood purifying tonic known. Its work bears out their best repommend.

Toronto's population is now 104,276.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. 3

The jury in the Blyth murder case yesterday returned a verdict of manslaughter against the three Beamishes, for causing the death of Mr. Main. Bemish senior and one son were sentenced to twenty years' penitentiary and the youngest son to five years.

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex-Alderman Taylor of Toronto, tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

FIRE.—We regret to learn that the Mt. Forest *Advocate* newspaper office was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, the 21st Sept. Loss covered by insurance.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill-health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Tan, etc.

The following is from J. W. Ptolemy, of Winnipeg, formerly grain buyer for William Gillesby, of Hamilton and Grimsby: "I was for many years much afflicted with Costiveness, Biliousness, and ultimately Dyspepsia. I suffered very much and tried many different medicines, which gave me only temporary relief and then I was as bad as ever again. I was recommended by a friend, who had been restored to health by it, to try McGregor's Speedy Cure. I did so, and it was not long before I felt like a new man, and I have enjoyed excellent health ever since. I first commenced taking it February 7th, 1879. Sold by Hill Bro's, A. & S. 5

The Climate of Colorado.

DENVER, Sept. 26.—Miss J. C. Welton, of New York, was frozen to death on Tuesday in making an ascent of Long's Peak. She was caught in a snowstorm.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00. 3

THE GLOBE AND THE C. P. R.—The impression prevails amongst the intimate friends of Duncan McIntyre that the rumors regarding his purchase of the Nelson stock in the Globe Company are true, and that a change in the attitude of the paper towards the Canadian Pacific and the development of the Northwest may be expected shortly. It is understood that the present management is doing all in its power to prevent the sale, knowing that the Nelson stock, together with that owned by Hon. Donald A. Smith, has the controlling influence on a stock vote.—Montreal *Star*.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

An incorporation meeting was held in Thornbury on Tuesday evening Mr. A. Grier was appointed chairman and Mr. E. Rorke secretary. After a good deal of discussion on the matter it was carried by the casting vote of the chairman (the vote being 17 to 17) that Thornbury incorporate. A committee was then appointed to wait upon the people of Clarksburg to ascertain their desire or otherwise as to joining Thornbury in the scheme. The vote seemed to be regarded as more for fun than reality. At present there is not the slightest probability of Thornbury incorporating. We notice that every farmer in the meeting voted that Thornbury incorporate. —Thornbury *Standard*.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worm from 15 to 80 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.

A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to summer and fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, to be procured from any druggist.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

Every purchaser of common sense business capacity, when requiring an article for a certain purpose, purchases only that which has been tried or is allowed first to test before buying. You are allowed a free trial bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure, the great remedy for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood and Liver Disorders at Hill Bro's. Sold at 50 cents and $1 per bottle. See testimonials from persons in your own town. A. & S. 6

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, *McGregor's Speedy Cure* leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a *relief* but an *absolute cure* for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's. A. & S. 4



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Buttornut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

HEAP'S PATENT

Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Factory

UNION STREET, (S. Allans Old Stand,)

OWEN SOUND.

By this system you can have a closet inside your house (if desired) and yet have no smell from it.

By their use you ensure Health, Comfort and Cleanliness.

CALL AND SEE THEM WORKING.

Wm. Heap, SANITARY ENGINEER.

Agent for Markdale; W. Cornwall.

Franco - Chinese W

Notwithstanding the war now raging in China increase the price of Teas

Belfast House, Mark

Having imported prior to the ing of hostilities, a sufficient to supply 20,000 MEN for a per 12 months. In other departmen the Grocery trade the BELF HOUSE has KILLED BY TH SAND those who assume to business by purchasing of small ers exorbitant rates of interest on credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SAL LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HA BACON, ASSORTED PICKLE

and every articles in the grocery

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality, for Sacramental purposes warra pure. Brandies direct from the ufacturer and all other kinds of liq

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccos ca fail to give satisfaction. Ora Lemons, &c. Family Flour sup at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA,
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARK

NEW GROCERY STOR

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Sto

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Sol STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco,

Which will be sold VERY CHE

I respectfully solicit the pu patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

CHATSWORTH HOUS

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, ONT.

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars ways in stock. Good meals and comfor rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and tentive hostler. 1

HENRY GILL,

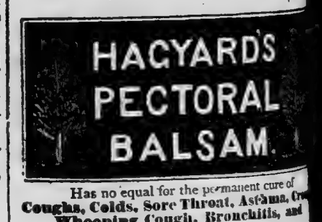
HOUSE PAINTE

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAP HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Fact

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES G



Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toron

ROOKE'S BAKERY

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS,

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

...Ma...

...L. 4.--No. 213

...arkdale Standard

...esey Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

...$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if within three months.

...onal and business cards one inch or under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
...lumn	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
...mn	27 00	15 00	10 00
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...space	7 00	4 00	
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JOB PRINTING.

...NDARD office has a splendid equipment ...oster as well as fine job type. Special ...tion to orders by mail. Orders ... dispatch.

...RUTLEDGE

...TOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

...DS & PERRY,

...CESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

...STERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to ...west rates of interest.

...ffices 16 King Street East, TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,

...STERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-... Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, ..., Owen Sound, have resumed at ..., Office open every Thursday, as ...

...ROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. ...y Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

...TER, MASTER AND DEP. REG ...ancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer

...UMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

...—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block; Branch office in Markdale, over ...'s Store, on Friday and Saturday ... 57-1y

---

...easor & Morrison,

...—...ns, SOLICITORS, CONVEY... &c. &c,

...in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, ... Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

... McFarland's Store on Thursday ... of each week.

...s to lend on reasonable terms.

...SON, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON ..., March 15, 1882. 79-1y

...lexander Brown.

... of Marriage Licenses, Fire and ...surance Agent. Commissioner ...&c. Conveyancer and Licensed ... for the County of Grey. Farmers ... and Land Sales, Punctually at... ...nd charges made very moderate ..., Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

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Wm. Brown,

... OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c ...missioner in B. R. &c.

...ncing in all its branches promptly ... and carefully executed.

...Money to Lend on Real Estate se

...SION HOUSE,

...ARKDALE,

...Bryan, Proprietor.

...Y HOTEL,

...ARKDALE,

...cAleer, - Proprietor.

...use is fitted up in good style, situ... ...ill street, where the travelling pub... ...epend on the very best accommo... Union bus to all trains. 194

...RKDALE HOUSE,

...RKDALE, - - ONT.

...UTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

...A. HILL,

...ionable Tailor,

...ER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

...CT FIT GUARANTEED.

Franco - Chinese W
Notwithstanding
war now raging in China it will
increase the price
Belfast House,
Having imported
ng of hostilities,
supply 20,000 MEN for
2 months. In other departments
e Grocery trade the BELFA
OUSE has KILLED BY THO
AND those who assume to transa
siness by purchasing of small d
s exorbitant rates of interest on
edit. Our imports of
RESERVED MEATS, SALMO
LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS
BACON, ASSORTED PICKLES
l every articles in the grocery tra
LIQUORS
the best brands and quality. W
Sacramental purposes warrant
e. Brandies direct from the ma
cturer and all other kinds of liquo
offees, Teas and Tobaccoes can
to give satisfaction. Orang
nons, &c. Family Flour supplie
owest Rates.
THOS. McNEA,
FAST HOUSE, - MARKDA
W GROCERY STOR
IN CONNECTION WITH
wes' Flour and Feed Store
Having just received a
icce, Fresh and Selec
STOCK OF
as,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c
h will be sold VERY CHEA
respectfully solicit the public
nage.
J. PLEWES.
ATSWORTH HOUS
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
THATSWORTH, Ont.
UCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
best brand of liquors and cigars
stock. Good meals and comfortab
guaranteed. Good stabling and c
oster. 134
ENRY GILL,
USE PAINTER
ER, GLAZIER AND PAPE
NGER, CALCIMINING
ND WALL TINTING.
ce opposite Planing Factory
ARKDALE.
OLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVE
109-19
HAGYARD'S
PECTORAL
BALSAM.
no equal for the permanent cure of
olds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup
ping Cough, Bronchitis, and
all Lung Diseases.
y bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
LBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.
KE'S BAKERY.
EAD, the staff of life and
TRY that will please
always on hand, to supply
the demand.
n your stock is low
in and let us know,
'll your wants supply,
ou'll know the reason
y.
E. ROOKE,
Markdale.
IRVING,
MARKDALE,
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UMPS,
e, Cylinder, Force, and Chain
All kinds of
N - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

Markdale Standard

L. 4.--No. 213. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 9, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

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MARKDALE,
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TY HOTEL,
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McAleer, - Proprietor.
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RKDALE HOUSE,
RKDALE, - - ONT.
RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.
A. HILL,
shionable Tailor,
ER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
F CT FIT GUARANTEED.

★DR STARR'S★
★CATARRH CONQUEROR.★
THE GREAT CURE FOR CATARRH,
And all diseases arising from it. A Speedy and Certain Antidote for Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis, Cold in the Head, Hay Fever and Polypus. It gives immediate relief and effects a cure in a short time. Sold by Medicine Dealers at 50 cents.
TRIAL SIZE, BY MAIL, 15 CENTS.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Proprietors, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.
187-239

ALEX kAY
BooT & ShoE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

GLENELG FALL SHOW.

Last Thursday and Friday, Glenelg Agricultural Society held their fall exhibition. The first day was wet throughout, and no doubt hindred many from bringing articles to the hall which were previously entered; however the hall was well filled. The following morning was very gloomy but towards 10 o'clock, old saul broke through the scattering clouds, and a lovely day followed. The grounds presented a very handsome appearance being clean and dry notwithstanding the great quantity of rain which had recently fallen, and had only a few hours to dry off. The hall presented a very creditable appearance, being well arranged with the various exhibits which surpassed in appearance and quality that of East Grey Show. The hall is not more than half large enough for the proper display of exhibits in this rapidly growing fair. The poultry house attracted considerable attention and called forth many expressions of admiration on account of the neat and convenient arrangement of the building, as also the number and quality of the exhibit in this class. The show of horses was very good, as also the cattle. W. J. Shepherdson, of Euphrasia, had a fine lot of sheep, but had that department nearly to himself. There were also a good grade of pigs. Everything passed off quiet, orderly and most satisfactory, and those who attended were highly pleased with the general management and fair throughout. The gate receipts were some $20 in excess of any former year. The following is the list of prizes awarded:

HORSES.

Span General Purpose—A Mercer, jr., Geo Dinwoodie, Thos Mathews.
Span Carriage—W J McNea, Jas Henderson, Angus Plewes.
Buggy Horse—Mrs A Rutledge, Ed Davis.
Saddle Horse—Ed Large, Robt Walker.
Brood Mare—Jas Brady, Thos Elliott.
Spring Colt, General Purpose—Jas Brady, Jas O'Brien.
Spring Colt, Roadster—Jas Nelson, S Boyce.
Colt, 2 years, General Purpose—Jas Brady, Mr Burnside.
Colt, 1 year, General Purpose—Richard Douglass, Wm Walker.
Colt, 2 years, Roadster—D J Shanahan, Adam Shiel.
Colt, 1 year, Roadster—Ed Large, Wm Douglass.
Special prize of $5, by J B Trimble, for most valuable Team—A Mercer, jr.
Special by J MacLeer for Brood Mare—Jas Brady.
Special by David Madill for Colt by Lord Byron—Jas Nelson.

CATTLE.

Bull over 2 years—Robert Wright, Robert McBride.
Bull under 2 years—C C McFayden, Frank Taylor.
Grade Cow—Robert Walker, Ed Davis.
Heifer, 2 years—Robt Wright, Robt Wright.
Heifer, 1 year—Wm Walker, Wm Walker.
Spring Calf—Wm Walker, Thos Grandy.
Yoke Oxen—Robt Walker, Adam Shiel.
Pair Steers, 2 years—Frank Taylor, Robt. Walker.
Pair Steers, 1 year—Ed Rutledge, Robt Walker.

SHEEP—LONG WOOL.

Aged Ram—W J Shepherdson, W J Shepherdson.
Shearling Ram—W J Shepherdson, W J Shepherdson.
Pair Shearling Ewes—W J Shepherdson, W J Shepherdson.
Ram Lamb—W J Shepherdson, W J Shepherdson.
Pair Ewes, aged—W J Shepherdson, W J Shepherdson.
Pair Ewe Lambs—W J Shepherdson, W J Shepherdson.

SHEEP—LONG WOOL.

Shearling Ram—Thos Ellis.
Pair Shearling Ewes—Thos Ellis, W J Shepherdson.
Ram Lamb—W J Shepherdson.
Pair Ewes, aged—Thos Ellis.
Pair Ewe Lambs—Thos Ellis.

SWINE—BERKSHIRE.

Aged Boar—Robt Freeborn, B Coleman.
Spring Boar—Robert Freeborn, B Coleman.
Aged Sow—B Coleman, J W Ford
Spring Sow—B Coleman, D McDuffie.

SWINE—SUFFOLK.

Spring Boar—Robt McBride.
Spring Sow—B Coleman.
Spring Boar, any other kind—B. Coleman.

POULTRY.

Collection Barnyard Fowls—B Coleman, Wm Haskett, R Montgomery.
Pair Geese—B Coleman, J W Ford.
Pair Turkeys—Thos Elliott, Jas Nelson.
Pair Ducks—Thos Gilray.
Plymouth Rock Rooster—Wm Haskett, Ed Large.
Plymouth Rock Hen—Wm Haskett, James Nelson.
Leghorn Rooster—J McGee, B Coleman.
Leghorn Hen—J McGee, Ed Large.
Brahma Rooster—Robt Montgomery, Robt Montgomery.
Brahma Hen—Robt Montgomery, Robt Montgomery.
Spanish Rooster—Robt Montgomery, Wm Haskett.
Spanish Hen—Wm Haskett, Robt Montgomery.
Hamburg Rooster—Robt Montgomery, J McGee.
Hamburg Hen—J McGee, Robt Montgomery.

GRAIN.

Fall Wheat—Thos Ellis, Thos Kells.
Spring Wheat—J Boland, C Irwin.
Barley—Thos Kells, C Littlejohns.
Large Peas—W & J Anderson.
Small Peas—Wm Henry, C Irwin.
White Oats—C Irwin, Wm Henry.
Timothy Seed—2nd Wm Douglass.
Corn—H Mathewson, C Littlejohns.
Beans—C Littlejohns.

ROOTS.

Collection Potatoes—Thos Ellis, J H Heard
Early Rose Potatoes—Andrew Nodwell, Wm Douglass.
Potatoes, any other kind—Ed Purvis, Wm Walker.
Swede Turnips—W Robinson, J Boland.
Turnips, any other kind—Wm Robinson, Wm Douglass,
Mangold Wurtzel—Jas Nelson. William Walker.
Blood Beets—C Littlejohns, J Boland.
Field Carrots—Thos Ellis, J Boland.
Early Horn Carrots—Wm Walker, Ed Rutledge.
Parsnips—Ed Rutledge, Wm Henry.
Celery—2nd R D Bigger.
Cauliflowers—Wm Douglass.
Cabbages—S Boyce, Ed Rutledge.
Tomatoes—Wm Douglass.
Seed Onions—R Watson, Wm Henry.
Onions, any other kind—R Watson, C Littlejohns.
Squashes—H Mathewson, C Littlejohns.
Pumpkins—C Littlejohns.
Cucumbers—C Littlejohns.
Citrons—J McGee, C Littlejohns.

FRUIT.

Winter Apples—W J McNea, Thos Gilray.
Fall Apples—Thos Gilray, S Boyce.
Collection Apples—S Boyce, Thos Gilray.
Crab Apples—Jas Nelson, Thos Ellis.
Collection Crab Apples—G S Bowes, Thos Gilray.
Pears—J McGee, T Gilray.
Grapes—T Gilray, J H Heard.
Blue Plums—G S Bowes, J H Heard.
Green Gages—G S Bowes, Ed Davis.
Plums, any other kind—Isaac Miller, S Boyce.

DAIRY.

Tub Butter—Ed Rutledge, Robt Walker, S Boyce.
Roll Butter—Jas Nelson, Ed Rutledge, S Boyce.
Factory Cheese—Thos Elliott.
Wheat Flour—J W Ford.
Bakers Bread—J Montgomery, J Montgomery.
Home-made Bread—Wm Douglass, Jas Foster.
Maple Sugar—C Littlejohns, C Littlejohns.
Honey in Comb—J H Heard.
Maple Syrup—Jas Nelson, Ed Rutledge.

MANUFACTURES.

Farmers' Waggon—J H Heard.
Democrat—D J Shanahan.
Buggy—D J Shanahan, J H Heard,
Cutter—J H Heard.
Team Harness—T Mathews. T Mathews.
Carriage Harness—T Mathews, T Mathews.
Coarse Boots—A Kay, A Kay.
Fine Boots—A Kay, A Kay.
Horse Shoes—D J Shanahan, D J Shanahan.
Cabinet Work—Moffatt Bros, Moffatt Bros
Panel Door—Ed Purvis, Ed Large,
Window Sash—Ed Large, Ed Purvis.
Cooperware—J H Hull, J H Hull,
Tinware—Haskett Bros.
Collection Photographs—Jas Hamilton.
Home-made Satinet—Robt Walker, B Coleman.
Fancy Flannel—B Coleman,
Plain Flannel—Ed Davis, Jas Foster.
Horse Blankets—Ed Rutledge, R Watson.

LADIES' WORK.

Pair Woollen Mitts—J McGee, Ebenezer Jones.
Pair Socks—C Littlejohns, J McGee.
Patch Quilt—W A Brown, Thos Gilray.
Fancy Quilt—B Watson, Robt Walker.
Log Cabin Quilt—Richard Douglass, Robt. Askin.
Embroidery in Cotton—Robt Askin, C Littlejohns.
Berlin Wool, raised—Thos Gilray.
Berlin Wool, not raised—J B Trimble, W A Brown.
Fancy Knitting in Cotton—W Anderson, Wm Henry.
Fancy Knitting in Wool—Mrs Turner, Thos Gilray.
Braiding in Cotton—Mrs G S Bowes, Wm Henry.
Knitted Lace—C Irwin, Isaac Miller.
Collection Berlin Work—Mrs Turner, Thos Gilray.
Gent's Fine Shirt, hand-made—H Mathewson, Wm Douglass.
Rag Mat—J B Trimble.
Mat, any other kind—Mrs Turner, Wm Anderson.
Rag Carpet—A Shiel.
Collection Flowers—Wm Douglass, Mrs A Rutledge.
Macrame Lace—R Watson, Mrs Turner.
Ornamental Leather Work—Thos Gilray.
Ladies' Stockings—Robt Askin, Isaac Miller.
Seed Drill, manufactured by J W Mann, of Brooksville, and shown by Thos Elliott, highly recommended.
Darned net Pillow Shams, shown by W J McNea, highly recommended.
Arrasene Work, shown by Mrs Trimble, highly recommended.

Teachers' Association.

The next regular meeting of the South Grey Teachers' Association will be held at Durham on the 16th and 17th October next, commencing, the first day, at 10 a.m. All teachers of this inspectorate are required to be present; public school trustees too, and friends of Education are cordially invited to attend. *A Grand Literary and Musical Entertainment* will be held in the evening of the first day. Admission 15 cents.

THE PROGRAMME.

President's Address.
"Advantages of Cramming"—Joseph Reid, B.A.
"Corporal Punishment"—S. Neilly.
"Teaching History" to a class—D. C. Cameron.
"Geography to beginners"—W. J. Sharp.
Report of Delegate to Provincial Association.
Drawing—J. S. Campbell.
"Grammar to beginners" with a class—W. M. Atton.
"Investigation of Pupils' Difficulties"—G. McFarlen.
"Teachers and Teaching"—H. C. Rose.
Uniform Promotion Examinations—Dr. Hixon of Priceville.
Practical Illustrations of Class Work—J. Winterbern.
Dietetics—Dr. Gun of Durham.
"Public Opinion"—David Grier.
"Teachers' Position"—William Gorsline.
"Encouragements and Discouragements of Teachers"—James Binnie.
School Songs—Miss Elliot.

W. FERGUSON, I. P. S., President.
W. L. DIXON, Sec. Managing Com.

P. S.—It is expected that J. Morgan, B.A., of Walkerton High School, will be present and address the association on "The Study of English."

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.
The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. Markdale. 4

Landsdowne Lodge, C. O. O. F.

The following is the list of officers elected for the next quarter in Royal Landsdowne Lodge, C. O. O. F., Blantyre. The installation services by Bro. J. C. Patterson, P.G. Landsdowne Lodge was organized in August last, and is making good progress and working harmoniously with a membership of 20. The officers are:

Bro. A. C. Patterson, N. G.
" H. M. Patton, V. G.
" J. Dillon, Sec.
" W. E. Cook, Treas.
" W. H. Shepherdson, Warden.
" W. Dillon, Conductor.
" J. M. Reynolds, R. S. N. G.
" B. Clark, L. S. N. G.
" Jas. Patterson, sen., R. S. V. G.
" J. Boyd, L. S. V. G.
" T. Wright, I. G.
" G. L. Sewell, O. G.
" J. W. Patton, Ass. Sec.
" J. C. Patterson, L. M.—Meaford *Mirror*.

The Manitoba Crop.

WINNIPEG, Oct. 2.—Telegraphic reports, covering nearly all the districts of importance, say that the wheat harvest is completed; some oats are yet left out. A good deal of threshing and some marketing has been done. Wheat is reported as averaging from twenty to forty bushels; in various districts it will probably average at least twenty five. The quality is reported good. Fall plowing is rather backward, though the weather is now fair and settled.

A BLUE GRASS PENELOPE.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER V.

The two men kept their secret. Mr. Poindexter convinced Mrs. Tucker that the sale of Los Cuervos could not be effected i the notoriety of her husband's flight been fairly forgotten, and she was forced to accept her fate. The sale of her diamonds, which seemed to her to have realized a singularly extravagant sum, enabled her to quietly reinstate the Pattersons in the *tienda*, and to discharge in full her husband's liabilities to the *ranchero* and his humble retainers.

Meanwhile the winter rains had ceased. It seemed to her as if the clouds had suddenly one night struck their white tents and stolen away, leaving the unvanquished sun to mount the vacant sky the next morning alone, and possess it thenceforward unchallenged. One afternoon she thought the long sad waste before her window had caught some tint of gayer color from the sunset; a week later she found it a blazing landscape of poppies, broken here and there by blue lagoons of lupine, by pools of daisies, by banks of dog roses, by broad outlying shores of dandelions that scattered their lavish gold to the foot of the hills, where the green billows of wild oats carried it on and upward to the darker crest of pines. For two months she was dazzled and bewildered with color. She had never before been face to face with this spendthrift Californian Flora, in her virgin wastefulness—her more than goddesslike prodigality. The teeming earth seemed to quicken and throb beneath her feet; the few circuits of a plough around the outlying *corral* were enough to call out a jungle growth of giant grain that almost hid the low walls of the *hacienda*. In this glorious fecundity of the earth, in this joyous renewal of life and color, in this opulent youth and freshness of soil and sky it alone remained—the dead and sterile Past—left in the midst of buoyant rejuvenescence and resurrection, like an empty churchyard skull upturned on the springing turf. Its bronzed *adobe* walls mocked the green vine that embraced them, the crumbling dust of its court yard remained ungerminating and unfruitful; to the thousand stirring voices without its dry lips alone remained mute, unresponsive, and unchanged.

During this time Don Jose had become a frequent visitor at Los Cuervos, bringing with him at first his niece and sister in a stately precision of politeness that was not lost on the proud Blue Grass stranger. She returned their visit at Los Gatos, and there made the formal acquaintance of Don Jose's grandmother—a lady who still regarded the decrepit Concha as a giddy *muchnaha*, and who herself glittered as with the phosphorescence of refined decay. Through this circumstance she learned that Don Jose was not yet fifty, and that his gravity of manner and sedateness was more the result of fastidious isolation and temperament than years. She could not tell why the information gave her a feeling of annoyance, but it caused her to regret the absence of Poindexter, and to wonder, also somewhat nervously, why he had lately avoided her presence. The thought that he might be doing so from a recollection of the innuendoes of Mrs. Patterson caused a little tremor of indignation in her hot pulses. "As if——" but she did not finish the sentence even to herself, and her eyes filled with tears.

Yet she had thought of the husband who had so cruelly wronged her less feverishly, less impatiently than before. For she thought she loved him now the more deeply, because, although she was not reconciled to his absence, it seemed to keep alive the memory of what he had been before his one wild act separated them. She had never seen the reflection of another woman's eyes in his; the past contained no haunting recollection of waning or alienated affection; she could meet him again, and clasping her arms around him, awaken as with a troubled dream without reproach or explanation Her strong belief in this made her patient; she no longer sought to know the particulars of his flight, and never dreamed that her passive submission to his absence was partly due to a fear that something in his actual presence at that moment would have destroyed that belief for ever.

For this reason the delicate reticence of the people at Los Gatos, and their seclusion from the world which knew of her husband's fault, had made her encourage the visits of Don Jose, until from the instinct already alluded to she one day summoned Poindexter to Los Cuervos, on the day that Don Jose usually called. But, to her surprise the two men met more or less awkwardly and coldly, and her tact as hostess was tried to the utmost to keep their evident antagonism from being too apparent. The effort to reconcile their mutual discontent, and some other feelings she did not quite understand, produced a nervous excitement which called the blood to her fair cheek and gave a dangerous brilliancy to her eyes—two circumstances not unnoticed nor unappreciated by her two guests. But instead of reuniting them, the prettier Mrs. Tucker became, the more distant and reserved grew the men, until Don Jose rose before his usual hour, and with more than usual ceremoniousness departed.

"Then my business does not seem to be with him?" said Poindexter, with quiet coolness, as Mrs. Tucker turned her somewhat mystified face toward him. 'Or have you anything to say to me about him in private?"

"I am sure I don't know what you both mean," she returned with a slight tremor of voice. "I had no idea you were not on good terms. I thought you were! Its very awkward." Without coquetry and unconsciously she raised her blue eyes under her lids until the clear pupils coyly and softly hid themselves in the corners of the brown lashes, and added—"You have both been so kind to me."

'Perhaps that is the reason," said Poindexter, gravely. But Mrs. Tucker refused to accept the suggestion with equal gravity and began to laugh. The laugh, which was at first frank, spontaneous, and almost childlike, was becoming hysterical and nervous as she went on, until it was suddenly checked by Poindexter.

"I have had no difficulties with Don Jose Santierra," he said, somewhat coldly ignoring her hilarity; "but perhaps he is not inclined to be as polite to the friend of the husband as he is to the wife."

"Mr. Poindexter!" said Mrs. Tucker, quickly, her face becoming pale again.

"I beg your pardon," said Poindexter, flushing; "but——"

"You want to say," she interrupted coolly, "that you are not friends, I see. Is that the reason you have avoided this house?" she continued, gently.

"I thought I could be of more service to you elsewhere," he replied, evasively." I have been lately following up a certain clue rather closely. I think I am on the track of a confidante of—of—that woman."

A quick shadow passed over Mrs. Tucker's face. "Indeed!" she said, coldly, "Then I am to believe that you prefer to spend your leisure moments in looking after that creature than in calling here?"

Poindexter was stupefied. Was this the woman who only four months ago was almost vindictively eager to pursue her husband's paramour? There could be but one answer to it—Don Jose. Four months ago he would have smiled compassionately at it from his cynical pre-eminence. Now he managed with difficulty to stifle the bitterness of his reply.

"If you do not wish the inquiry carried on," he began, "of course——"

"I? What does it matter to me?" she said coolly. "Do as you please."

Nevertheless, half an hour later, as he was leaving, she said, with a certain hesitating timidity, "Do not leave me so much alone here—and let that woman go."

This was not the only unlooked for sequel to her innocent desire to propitiate her only friends. Don Jose did not call again upon his usual day, but in his place came Dona Clara, his younger sister. When Mrs. Tucker had politely asked after the absent Don Jose, Dona Clara wound her swarthy arms around the fair American's waist and replied, "But why did you send for the abogado Poindexter when my brother called?"

'But Capt. Poindexter calls as one of my friends," said the amazed Mrs. Tucker. "He is a gentleman, and has been a soldier and an officer," she added with some warmth.

"Ah, yes, a soldier of the law—what you call an *oficial de policia*—a chief of *gendarmes*, my sister; but not a gentleman—a *camarero* to protect a lady."

Mrs. Tucker would have uttered a hasty reply, but the perfect and good natured simplicity of Dona Clara withheld her. Nevertheless she treated Don Jose with a certain reserve at their next meeting, until it brought the simple minded Castilian so dangerously near the point of demanding an explanation which implied too much that she was obliged to restore him temporarily to his old footing. Meantime she had a brilliant idea. She would write to Calhoun Weaver, whom she had avoided since that memorable day. She would say she wished to consult him. He would come to Los Cuervos. He might suggest something to lighten this weary waiting—at least, she would show them all that she had still old friends. Yet she did not dream of returning to her old Blue Grass home. Her parents had died since she left. She shrank from the thought of dragging her ruined life before the hopeful youth of her girlhood's companions.

Mr. Calhoun Weaver arrived promptly, ostentatiously, circularly, and cordially—but a little coarsely. He had—did she remember?—expected this from the first. Spencer had lost his head through vanity, and had attempted too much. It required foresight and firmness as he himself—who had lately made successful "combinations" which she might perhaps have heard of—well knew. But Spencer had got the "big head." "As to that woman—a devilish handsome woman, too!—well, everybody knew that Spencer always had a weakness that way—and he would say—but if she didn't care to hear any more about her, well, perhaps she was right. That was the best way to take it." Sitting before her, prosperous, weak, egotistical, incompetent, unavailable, and yet filled with a vague kindliness of intent, Mrs. Tucker loathed him. A sickening perception of her own weakness in sending for him, a new and aching sense of her utter isolation and helplessness, seemed to paralyze her.

"Nat'rally you feel bad," he continued, with a large air of a profound student of human nature. "Nat'rally, nat'rally you're kept in an uncomfortable state, not knowing just how you stand. There ain't but one thing to do. Just rise up, quiet like, and get a divorce agin Spencer. Hold on! There ain't a Judge or jury in California that wouldn't give it to you right off the nail, without asking questions. Why you'll get it by default if you wanted to—you'll just have to walk over the course! And then, Belle"—he drew his chair nearer her—"when you've settled down again—well! —I don't mind renewing that offer I once made ye, before Spencer ever came round ye—I don't mind. Belle, I swear I don't! Honest Injin! I'm in earnest; there's my hand!"

Mrs. Tucker's reply has not been recorded Enough that half an hour later Mr. Weaver appeared in the courtyard with traces of tears on his foolish face, a broken falsetto voice, and other evidence of mental and moral disturbance. His cordiality and oracular predisposition remained sufficiently to enable him to suggest the magical words "Blue Grass" mysteriously to Concha with an indication of his hand to the erect figure of her pale mistress in the door way, who waved to him a silent but half-compassionate farewell.

At about this time a slight change in her manner was noticed by the few who saw her more frequently. Her apparently invincible girlishness of spirit had given way to a certain matronly seriousness. She applied herself to her household cares and the improvement of the *hacienda* with a new sense of duty and a settled earnestness, until by degrees she wrought into it not only her instinctive delicacy and taste, but part of her own individuality. Even the rude *rancheros* and tradesmen who were permitted to enter the walls in the exercise of their calling began to speak mysteriously of the beauty of this garden of the *almarjal*. She went out but seldom, and then accompanied by the one or the other of her female servants, in long drives on unfrequented roads. On Sundays she sometimes drove to the half ruined mission church of Santa Inez, and hid herself during mass in the dim monastic shadows of the choir. Gradually the poorer people whom she met in these journeys began to show an almost devotional reverence for her, stopping in the roads with uncovered heads for her to pass, or making way for her in the *tienda* or *plaza* of the wretched town with dumb courtesy. She began to feel a strange sense of widow-hood, that, while it at times brought tears to her eyes, was not without a certain tender solace. In the sympathy and simpleness of this impulse she went as far as to revive the mourning she had worn for her parents, but with such a fatal accounting of her beauty, and dangerous misinterpreting of her condition to eligible bachelors strange to the country, that she was obliged to put it off again. Her reserve and dignified manner caused others to mistake her nationality for that of the Santierras, and in "Dona Bella" the simple Mrs. Tucker was for a while forgotten. At times she even forgot it herself. Accustomed now almost entirely to the accents of another language and the features of another race she would sit for hours in the corridor, whose massive bronzed enclosure even her tasteful care could only make an embowered mausoleum of the past, or gaze abstractedly from the dark embrasures of her windows across the stretching *almarjal* to the shining lagoon beyond that terminated the estuary. She had a strange fondness for this tranquil mirror, which under the sun or stars always retained the passive reflex of the sky above and seemed to rest her weary eyes. She had objected to one of the plans proposed by Poindexter to redeem the land and deepen the water at the *embarcadero*, as it would have drained the lagoon, and the lawyer had postponed the improvement to gratify her fancy. So she kept it through the long summer unchanged save by the shadow of passing wings or the lazy files of sleeping sea fowl.

On one of these afternoons she noticed a slowly moving carriage leave the high road and cross the *almarjal*, skirting the edge of the lagoon. If it contained visitors for Los Cuervos they had evidently taken a shorter cut without waiting to go on to the regular road which intersected the highway at right angles a mile further on. It was with some sense of annoyance and irritation that she watched the trespass, and finally saw the vehicle approach the house. A few moments later the servant informed her that Mr. Patterson would like to see her alone. When she entered the corridor, which in the dry season served as a reception hall, she was surprised to see that Mr. Patterson was not alone. Near him stood a well dressed handsome woman, gazing about her with good-humored admiration of Mrs. Tucker's taste and ingenuity.

"It don't look much like it did two years ago," said the stranger cheerfully. "You've improved it wonderfully."

Stiffening slightly, Mrs. Tucker turned inquiringly to Mr. Patterson. But that gentleman's usually profound and melancholy appeared to be intensified by the hilarity of his companion. He only sighed deeply and rubbed his leg with the rim of his hat in gloomy abstraction.

"Well!—go on, then," said the woman laughing and nudging him. "Go on—introduce me—can't you? Don't stand there like a tomb stone You won't? Well, I'll introduce myself." She laughed again, and then, with an excellent imitation of Patterson's lugubrious accents, said: Mr. Spencer Tucker's wife that *is*—allow me to introduce you to Mr. Spencer Tucker's sweetheart that *was*! Hold on! I said *that was*. For, true as I stand here, ma'am—and I reckon I would'nt stand here if it wasn't true—I haven't set eyes on him since the day he left you."

"It's the Gospel truth every word," said Patterson, stirred into a sudden activity by Mrs. Tucker's white and rigid face. "It's the frozen truth and I kin prove it. For I kin swear that when that there young woman was sailin' outer the Golden Gate Spencer Tucker was in my barroom; I can swear that I fed him, lickored him, give him a hoss, and set him on his road to Monterey that very night."

"Then where is he now?" said Mrs. Tucker. suddenly facing them.

They looked at each other and then looked at Mrs. Tucker. Then both together replied slowly and in perfect unison. "That's —what—we—want — to—know now." They seemed so satisfied with this effort that they as deliberately repeated. "Yes—that's—what—we—want—to—know."

Between the shock of meeting the partner of her husband's guilt and the unexpected revelation to her inexperience, that in suggestion and appearance there was nothing beyond the recollection of that guilt that was really shocking in the woman—between the extravagant extremes of hope and fear suggested by their words, there was something so grotesquely absurd in the melodramatic chorus that she with difficulty suppressed a hysterical laugh.

'That's the way to take it," said the woman putting her own good-humored interpretation upon Mrs. Tubker's expression. "Now look here! I'll tell you all about it." She carefully selected the most comfortable chair. and' sitting down, lightly crossed her hands in her lap. "Well, I left here on the 13th of last January on the ship Argo, calculating that your husband would join the ship just inside the heads. That was our arrangement, but if anything happened to prevent him, he was to join me in Acapulco. Well! He didn't come aboard, and we sailed without him. But it appears now he did attempt to join the ship, but his boat was capsized. There now—don't be alarmed—he wasn't drowned, as Patterson can swear to—no, cato *him!* not a hair of him was hurt —but *I—I* was bundled off to the end of the earth in Mexico, alone, without a cent to bless me. For, true as you live, that hound of a Captain, when he found, as he thought, that Spencer was nabbed, he just confiscated all his trunks and valuables and left me in the lurch. If I hadn't met a man down there that offered to marry me and brought me here I might have died there. I reckon. But I did', and here I am. I went down there as your husband's sweetheart; I've come back as the wife of an honest man, and I reckon it's about square!"

There was something so startlingly frank, so hopelessly self-satisfied, so contagiously good-humored in the woman's perfect moral unconsciousness that even if Mrs. Tucker had been less preoccupied her resentment would have abated. But her eyes were fixed on the gloomy face of Patterson, who was beginning to unlock the sepulchres of his memory and disinter his deeply buried thoughts.

"You kin bet your whole pile on what this Mrs. Capting Baxter—as used to be French Ines of New Orleans—her told ye. Ye can take everything she's onloaded. And its only doin' the square thing to her to say she hain't done it out o' no cussedness, but just to satisfy herself, now she's a married woman and past such foolishness. But that ain't neither here nor there. The gist of the whole matter is that Spencer Tucker was at the *tienda* the day after she sailed and after his boat capsized." He then gave a detailed account of the interview, with the unnecessary but truthful minutiæ of his class, adding to the particulars already known that the following week he visited the Summit House and was surprised to find that Spencer had never been there, nor had he ever sailed from Monterey.

"But why was this not told me before?" said Mrs. Tucker, suddenly. "Why not at the time? Why," she demanded almost fiercely, turning from the one to the other, "has this been kept from me?"

"I'll tell ye why," said Patterson, sinking with crushed submission into a chair, "When I found he wasn't where he ought to be, I got to lookin' elsewhere. I knew the track of the hoss I lent him by a loose shoe. I examined, and found he had turned off the high road somewhere beyond the lagoon, jist as if he was makin' a bee line here."

"Well," said Mrs. Tucker, breathlessly.

"Well," said Patterson, with the resigned tone of an accustomed martyr, "mebbee I'm a God-forsaken idiot, but I reckon he *did* come yer. And mebbe I'm that much of a habitual lunatic. but thinking so, I calkilated *you'd* know it without tellin'."

With their eyes fixed upon her, Mrs. Tucker felt the quick blood rush to her cheeks, although she knew not why. But they were apparently satisfied with her ignorance, for Patterson resumed, yet more gloomily:

"Then if he wasn't hidin' here beknownst to you, he must have changed his mind again and got away by the *embarcadero*. The only thing wantin' to prove that idea is to know how he got a boat, and what he did with the hoss. And that's one more idea, and ez that can't be proved," continued Patterson, sinking his voice still lower, "mebbee it's accordin' to God's laws."

Unsympathetic to her as the speaker had always been and still was, Mrs. Tucker felt a vague chill creep over her that seemed to be the result of his manner more than his words. "And that idea is?" she suggested with pale lips.

"It's this! Fust, I don't say it means much to anybody but me. I've heard of these warnings afore now, ez coming only to folks ez hear them for themselves alone, and I reckon I kin stand it, if it's the will of God. The idea is then—that—Spencer Tucker—*was drownded* in the boat—the idea is"—that it was no living man that kim to me that night, but a spirit that kem out of the darkness and went back into it! No eye saw him but mine—no ears heard him but mine. I reckon it weren't intended it should." He paused, and passed the flap of his hat across his eyes. "The pie, you'll say is agin it" he continued in the same tone of voice—"the whiskey is agin it—a few cuss words that dropped from him, accidental like, may have been agin it. All the same they might have been only the little signs and tokens that it was him."

But Mrs. Baxter's ready laugh somewhat rudely dispelled the infection of Patterson's gloom. "I reckon the only spirit was that which you and Spencer consumed," she said cheerfully. "I don't wonder you're a little mixed. Like as not you've misunderstood his plans." Patterson shook his head. "He'll turn up yet alive and kicking! Like as not then. Poindexter knows where he is all the time."

"Impossible! He would have told me," said Mrs. Tucker quickly.

Mrs. Baxter looked at Patterson without speaking. Patterson replied by a long lugubrious whistle.

"I don't understand you," said Mrs. Tucker drawing back with cold dignity.

"You don't?" returned Mrs. Baxter, "Bless your innocent heart! Why was he so keen to hunt me up at first, shadowing my friends and all that, and why has he dropped it now he knows I'm here, if he didn't know where Spencer was?"

"I can explain that" interrupted Mrs. Tucker hastily, with a blush of confusion. "That is—I——"

"Then mebbee you kin explain too," broke in Patterson with gloom significance, "why he has bought up most of Spencer's debts himself, and perhaps you're satisfied it isn't to hold the whip hand of him and keep him from coming back openly. P'raps you know why he's movin' heaven and earth to make Don Jose Santierra sell the ranch, and why the Don don't see it at all."

"Don Jose sell Los Cuervos! Buy it, you mean?" said Mrs. Tucker, "*I* offered to sell it to him"

Patterson arose from the chair, looked despairingly around him, passed his hand sadly across his forehead, and said: "It is come! I knew it would. It's the warning! It's suthing betwixt jim jams and doddering idiocy. Here I'd hev been willin' to swear that Mrs. Baxter here told me *she* had sold this yer ranch nearly two years ago to Don Jose, and now you——"

'Stop!" said Mrs. Tucker in a voice that chilled them.

She was standing upright and rigid, as if stricken to stone. "I command you to tell me what this means!" she said, turning only her blazing eyes upon the woman.

Even the ready smile faded from Mrs. Baxter's lips as she replied hesitatingly and submissively: "I thought you knew already that Spencer had given this ranch to me. I sold it to Don Jose to get the money for us to go away with. It was Spencer's idea ——"

"You lie!" said Mrs. Tucker.

There was a dead silence. The wrathful blood that had quickly mounted to Mrs. Baxter's cheek, to Patterson's additional bewilderment faded as quickly. She did not lift her eyes again to Mrs. Tucker's, but slowly raising herself from her seat, said, "I wish to God I did lie; but it's true. And it's true that I never touched a cent of the money, but gave it all to him!" She laid her hand on Patterson's arm, and said, "Come! let us go," and led him a few steps toward the gateway. But here Patterson paused and again pressed his hand over his melancholy brow. The necessity of coherently and logically closing the conversation impressed itself upon his darkening mind. "Then you don't happen to have heard anything of Spencer?" he said, and vanished with Mrs. Baxter through the gate.

Left alone to herself, Mrs. Tucker raised her hands above her head with a little cry, interlocked her rigid fingers, and slowly brought her palms down upon her upturned face and eyes, pressing hard as if to crush out all light and sense of light before her. She stood thus for a moment motionless and silent, with the rising wind whispering without and flecking her white morning dress with gusty shadows from the arbor. Then with closed eyes, dropping her hands to her breast, still pressing hard, she slowly passed them down the shapely contours of her figure to the waist and with another prayerful effort lifted and went stripping herself of some loathsome garment. Then she walked quickly to the gateway, looked out, returned to the corridor, unloosening and taking off her wedding-ring from her fingers as she walked. Here she paused, then, slowly and deliberately re-arranged the chairs and adjusted the gay colored rugs and draped them and quietly re-entered her chamber.

Two days afterward the creaking wheels of Capt. Poindexter was turned loose in the corral, and a moment later the Captain entered the corridor. Handing a letter to a decrepit Concha who seemed to be utterly disorganized by its contents, and the few short words with which it was delivered, he gazed silently upon the vacant bower, still fresh and redolent with the delicacy and perfume of its graceful occupant and her dark eyes filled with unaccustomed moisture. But his reverie was interrupted by the sound of jingling spurs without, and his old humor struggled back into his eyes as Don Jose impetuously entered. The Spaniard started back, but instantly recovered himself.

"So I find you here. Ah!—it is well!" said passionately, producing a letter from his bosom. "Look! Do you call this hand? Look how you keep your compact!"

Poindexter coolly took the letter. It contained a few words of gentle dignity from Mrs. Tucker, informing Don Jose that she had only that instant learned of his just claim upon Los Cuervos, tendering him her gratitude for his delicate intentions, but positively declining to accept the property. "You must know that a moment's further acquaintance of his courtesy was impossible.

"She has gained this knowledge from my word of mine," said Poindexter, coldly. "Right or wrong, I have kept my promise to you. I have as much reason to account of betraying my secret in this," he added coldly, as he took another letter from his pocket and handed it to Don Jose.

It seemed briefer and colder, but was neither. It reminded Poinderter that he had again deceived her, she must take the government of her affairs into her own hands henceforth. She abandoned all the future and improvements she had put in Los Cuervos to him to whom she now knew she was indebted for them. She could not thank him for what his habitual generosity impelled him to do for any woman, but she could forgive him for misunderstanding her for any other woman—perhaps she should like a child. When he received this he would be already on her way to her home in Kentucky, where she still hoped to be able by her own efforts to amass enough to discharge her obligations to him.

"She does not speak of her husband—the woman," said Don Jose, scanning Patterson's face. "It is possible she rejoins him eh?"

"Perhaps in one way she has never left him, Don Jose," said Poindexter significantly.

Don Jose's face flushed, but he returned carelessly, "And the *rancho*—naturally it will not buy it now?"

"On the contrary, I shall abide by my offer" said Poindexter quietly.

Don Jose eyed him narrowly, and then said, "Ah, we shall consider of it."

He did consider it, and accepted the offer. With the full control of the land Capt. Poindexter's improvements, so indefinitely postponed, were actively pushed forward. The thick walls of the *hacienda* were the first to melt away before them: then the lines of corral were effaced, and the soft breath of the summer trade winds swept, uninterruptedly across the now leveled plain to the *embarcadero*. where a newer structure arose. A more vivid green alone marked the spot where the crumbling *adobe* walls of the *casa* had returned to the parent earth that gave it. The channel was deepened and the lagoon was drained until one evening the magic mirror that had so long reflected the weary waiting of the Blue Grass Penelope lay dull, dead, lustreless—an opaque quagmire of noisome corruption and decay that put away from the sight of man forever. On this spot the crows—the titular tenants of Los Cuervos—assembled in tumultuous congress, coming and going in mysterious circles or laboring in thick and writhing masses as if they were continuing the work of improvement begun by human agency. So it had they done their work that by the end of a week only a few scattered white objects remained glittering on the surface of the quickly drying soil. But they were the bones of the missing outcast Spencer Tucker!

* * * * * * *

The same spring a breath of war rose over a foul decaying quagmire of the world land before which such passing deeds as these were blown as a vapor. The called men of all rank and condition to battle for a nation's life, and among the first to respond were those forty-two boyish hands had been placed the nation's honor. It returned the epaulets to Poindexter's shoulders, with the addition of a double star, carried him triumphantly to the front and left him at the end of a summer's day and a hard won fight sorely wounded at the door of a Blue Grass farmhouse. And the woman who sought him out and ministered to his wants said timidly as she left her hand in his, "I told you I should live to pay you."

[THE END.]

Ingleside Reflections.

I have a morbid love of truth. It is wrong, I know. It is even false to use a microscope when all others employ a field-glass.

There is a wide distinction between good taste and the intelligent discussion of character.

There is an element of the ridiculous in a man who is graceful at all times and in all places.

A child's questionings seriously answered supply the chief's basis for that child's education.

How I hate an Irish woman. She occupies the whole atmosphere. She breathes up all the air; and leaves one gasping, for lack of breath,

The one thing which most agitates the world is that dreadful question of expense.

We wish for God, for He completes life. We wish for love for that completes life. [San Francisco Ingleside.

The Antiquity of Advertising.

In all ages people seem to have needed to be reminded of their wants and the advertisement enabled the busy or the lazy to supply them without extra trouble. We find mention of the peripatetic advertisements which now greet our eyes on street corners in various outre and ridiculous garbs, but perhaps they may have had their origin from antiquity and the peripatetic philosophers, who studied and discussed their learned theories while perpetually pacing the walks of the gymnasium.—[Philadelphia Times.

...l adjusted the gay colored rug that ...aped them and quietly ...amber.

Two days afterward the ...pt. Poindexter was turned ...rral, and a moment later the Captain ...ed the corridor. Handing a letter to ...crepit Concha who seemed to be ...organized by its contents, and then ...t words with which it was delivered ...ed silently upon the vacant hower, ...sh and redolent with the delicacy ...fame of its graceful occupant. Until ...k eyes filled with unaccustomed ...s. But his reverie was interrupted ...sound of jingling spurs without, and ...humor struggled back into his eyes ...n Jose impetuously entered. The Sp... started back, but instantly recover... himself.

"So I find you here. Ah!—it is well ... passionately, producing a letter fro... bosom. "Look! Do you call this kind ...k how you keep your compact?"

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...he does not speak of her husband—th... ...n," said Don Jose, scanning Poindex... ...ace. "It is possible she rejoins hi...

...rhaps in one way she has never l... Don Jose," said Poindexter significa...

...Jose's face flushed, but he returne... ...sly, "And the *rancho*—naturally yo... ...ot buy it now?"

"...the contrary, I shall abide by my o... ...id Poindexter quietly.

...Jose eyed him narrowly, and the... "Ah, we shall consider of it."

...hid consider it, and accepted the o... With the full control of the lan... Poindexter's improvements, so indef... postponed, were actively pushed fro... The thick walls of the *hacienda* wo... ...t to melt away before them: the lo... ...corral were effaced, and the ear... ...of the summer trade winds swept u... ...ptedly across the now leveled pla... *...mbarcadero*, where a newer struc... ...se. A more vivid green alone mar... ...spot where the crumbling *adobe* wal... ...asa had returned to the parent ea... ...ve it. The channel was deepened th... ...was drained until one evening th... ...rror that had so long reflected the ... waiting of the Blue Grass Penelope... ...d, dead, lustreless—an opaque quag... ...noisome corruption and decay to w... ...by from the sight of man forever. O... ...t the crows—the titular tenants ... ...rvos—assembled in tumultuous co... ...ming and going in mysterious cloc... ...ng in thick and writhing masses, ... were continuing the work of in... ...ant begun by human agency. So w... ...y done their work that by the end o... only a few scattered white objects ... ...d glittering on the surface of th... drying soil. But they were th... the missing outcast Spencer Tuck...

* * * * * *

...me spring a breath of war swe... ...ul decaying quagmire of the winte... ...ore which such passing deeds ... were blown as a vapor. ...nen of all rank and condition ...e for a nation's life, and among ... to respond were those itch who ...nds had been placed the nation's ...t returned the epaulets to Poindex... ...ers, with the addition of a doub... ...ied him triumphantly to the fron... ...im at the end of a summer's day ...d won fight sorely wounded at th... Blue Grass farmhouse. And th... ...no sought him out and ministered ...nts said timidly as she left her ...is, "I told you I should live to ra...

[THE END.]

Ingleside Reflections.

...a morbid love of truth. It is wrong ...t is even false to use a microscop... ...thers employ a field-glass.

...a wide distinction between gossi... ...telligent discussion of character.

... an element of the ridiculous in a ...s graceful at all times and in al...

...s questionings seriously answered ... ...chief's basis for that child's edu...

...ate an Irish woman. She occupies ...atmosphere. She breathes up all ...d leaves one gasping, for lack o...

... thing which most agitates the ...at dreadful question of expense.

... for God, for He completes time ...or love for that completes life.—... ...isco Ingleside.

Antiquity of Advertising.

...es people seem to have needed ... ...of their wants and the advertise... ...ed the busy or the lazy to supply ...out extra trouble. We find ... ...f the peripatetic advertisement ... greet our eyes on street corners, ...outre and ridiculous garbs, but ... ...ey may have had their origin ...uity and the peripatetic philos... ...o studied and discussed them ... ...ories while perpetually perambul... ...alks of the gymnasium.—[Philad... ...mes.

A STRANGE DECEPTION.

Gertie Fuller, the Woman's Wife, Married to a Man—Remarkable Historical Parallel Recalled.

A great sensation was created a year ago by the announcement that two women living in Waupun, Wis., had been quietly married and were living together as man and wife. The case attracted widespread attention, and the developements were closely watched. An investigation showed that Mrs. J. L. Hudson, who came with her husband from a small town in Illinois and resided at Fond du Lac, had deserted her family, and, donning male attire, found work on a farm near Waupun. Mrs. Hudson called herself "Frank Dubois," and in her bifurcated garments readily passed

AN EFFEMINATE-LOOKING COUNTRYMAN.

He was about 30 years old. After living near Waupun for several months Dubois met and began courting a good looking girl named Gertie Fuller, whose mother was a respectable widow living in the outskirts of the village. After a short courtship the couple were married, and took up their residence with the bride's mother. A few weeks after the wedding it began to be whispered around that the groom was a woman, and the village gossips set their tongues wagging. The news spread, and in a few weeks the leading papers of the country contained long despatches in regard to the queer case, and its peculiar phases were discussed in their editorial columns. Dubois and "his" pretty young wife stoutly denied the stories, but they were so bothered by inquisitive visitors and newspaper correspondents that they decided to leave the town, which they did at the dead hour of night, going to a small place named Brandon, where they began living under an assumed name. At last Mrs. Fuller took up the case, and decided to find out for herself whether her daughter's

HUSBAND WAS A MAN OR A WOMAN.

She invoked the aid of officers and followed the couple, overtaking them at a Brandon hotel. She induced them to return to Waupun. But they fled a second time, and were lost sight of for several months. Hudson heard of the case, and after making an investigation, felt satisfied that Frank Dubois was no other than his recreant spouse. Then he began searching for the queerly matched couple. After considerable trouble he discovered them, and sure enough "Frank Dubois" proved to be the missing Mrs. Hudson. She refused to return with her husband at first, but upon being threatened with arrest decided to leave "her wife" and return to her abandoned home and her four children. Gertie Fuller returned to her mother's home in Waupun, where they continued to live until a few days ago. She refused to talk to outsiders about her marriage but contended to the last that Dubois was a man. Hudson took his wife home and later on returned to their former place of residence in Illinois. Last fall Gertie Fuller became a mother, and she strenously asserted that Dubois was the child's father. The strange case has never been explained satisfactorily but all kinds of theories have been advanced. It certainly was one of the strangest matrimonial marriages on record. The last chapter was enacted at Chicton, a small town in the northern part of the State, where Gertie Fuller Dubois was married to a man named Lehman, and they have gone to Maine, Wis., where they will in future reside.

A HSITORICAL PARELLEL.

Chevalier, generally known as Madam, D'Eon, was born of good family at Tonnerre, in France, in 1728. D'Eon was a man of brilliant parts, a writer by no means contemptible on various subjects, an accomplished diplomat and a brave officer, and at one period he was minister plenipotentiary to the British court. A little quarrel with the Court de Guereby, who succeeded him as ambassador, was assigned as a reason for his not returning to France, but, it is probable, that the real cause of his stay in England was his acting as the private agent of Louis XV., by whom he was allowed a pension. D'Eon continued to reside in London for fourteen years, and was in habits of friendship with the most distinguished persons. Rumours, at first faint, but gradually acquiring strength said,

THAT D'EON WAS A WOMAN.

There were certain feminine indications in his voice, and he was known to be averse to all affairs of gallantry and to manifest extreme caution with respect to females. At length it began to be generally believed, both in England and France, that he had no right to the title to wear the dress of a male. Wagers to a large amount were laid upon this subject; and in 1771 one of them produced a most sensational trial before Lord Mansfield. The action was brought by Surgeon Hayes against Jacques, a broker and underwriter, for the recovery of seven hundred pounds, Jacques having about six years before received premiums of fifteen per cent. for every one of which he stood engaged to return a hundred guineas, whenever it should be proved that the Chevalier D'Eon was actually a woman. In this cause three seemingly unexpected witnesses, two of whom were of the medical profession, positively swore that they had obtained such proof as admitted of no contradiction that D Eon was of the female sex.

A VERDICT WAS IN CONSEQUENCE GIVEN

for the plaintiff; but it was afterwards set aside on a point of law. After this trial M. de Vergennes, one of the French Ministers, in a letter which he wrote to D'Eon, declared that it was the king's will that he "should assume the dress of his sex"—meaning the dress of a woman—and this injunction was repeated on the chevalier arriving in France. It was obeyed, and till the end of his long life D'Eon dressed and was looked upon as one of the softer sex. Early in the French revolution he returned to England still as a female, and remained there till his decease in 1810. Death proved the folly of those who forced him into pettiecoats, for his manhood was placed beyond all doubt by an anatomical examination of the body. Why he was metamorphosed, and why he continued to acquiesce in the change, when he might have safely asserted his sex, there appears to be no means of discovering.

A bank of earth caved in on a labourer at Kansas City, and while three or four men in the crowd were trying to figure how long it would take to dig him out the rest waited. He ought to have lived, according to the figures, forty-five minutes, but was dead when they reached him in forty-three.

English Members of the Cabinet.

In countries where the Minister of War is always a General, the Minister of Marine an Admiral, the Minister of Education a Professor, &c., the advent of every new Ministry is the signal for hasty, costly changes in all directions. Every Minister having, as he conceives, ample professional experience, comes to his work with his mind full of crotchets, and thinks he must signalize his term of office, however short, by abolishing something and setting up something else. In England a man of talent, who may have been rather presumptuous and flighty as an independant member, quickly gets sobered when he is set to learn the difficult work of managing a department about which he knows nothing. He must rely at first upon his permanent staff and this prevents him from attempting rash innovations; by and by, when he has acquired experience, whatever reforms he may see fit to propose will be mounted in a prudent spirit, and are more likely on that account to be satisfactory and durable. It is certainly a pity that a Minister of proved abilities should be turned out of office just as his services are beginning to be appreciated; but under our English system the services of a statesman who goes into Opposition are not lost to the country, for he brings his experience to bear in controlling the work of his successor; besides which there is a departmental etiquette which binds a Minister under ordinary circumstances to carry on and complete good work commenced by his predecessor. Two or three little facts will shew how harmoniously both parties in the State combine to keep the mechanism of Government in good working order, despite their struggles for power. An incoming Minister is always received in his department by the outgoing chief, who puts him in possession of all the facts about current business to be transacted. In acknowledgement of this the new Minister during the whole of his stay in office takes care that his predecessor shall be the first informed of all events connected with the department which may be made public. Thus, if important news arrived from abroad, a copy of the dispatch would be forwarded at once by the present Foreign Secretary to the former holder of the office—the idea of this being that the latter, as critic ex-officio of the Indian policy of the Government, has a claim to be supplied with ample and rapid information. These patriotic courtesies are not practised in any other country, and one may allude to them with pleasure as showing that—

"For some true result of good
All parties work together."

But if they have so worked the result is largely due, as we have shown, to the Queen's wisdom in siding with neither party and in establishing relations of personal friendliness with most of her Ministers, so that no jealousies could arise among them. The late King of Bavaria used to make the lives of Ministers whom he disliked unbearable by questioning them about the affairs of their departments until he had exposed their ignorance. This would be a resource always open to an ill-natured sovereign; and it must be remembered again that the personal influence which Mr. Gladstone has praised her Majesty for exerting in her correspondence with foreign rulers is an influence which need not have been given, as it constantly has been, to serve Ministers of either party who happened to want it. The Queen might have refused her good offices to get incompetent Ministers out of scrapes, and she would have had constitutional warranty for so doing since Ministers who are not loth to solicit her Majesty's assistance when they were in distress have sometimes not scrupled to cavil at letters written to help their opponents.—[Temple Bar.

The Height of Waves.

Many experiments have been made to measure the height of waves in all condition of weather. One authority goes as high as sixty four feet, and another as low as five feet, giving it as his reason that the penetrating power of wind cannot reach below that depth. On this philosopher it may be presumed that he was a martyr to sea sickness and that he must have contented himself with making his calculations in his study. On the other hand, a height of sixty-four feet is almost as absurd, though it is true that the earthquake wave has been known to rise to sixty feet; yet surges of this kind are happily scarce, since when they occur they are not only in the habit of razing whole towns upon the coast line where they break, but of carrying some of the vessels they may encounter at anchor in the neighborhood to the distance of a day's walk inland. Practical experience, however, will look with suspicion on most of the scientific theories touching the altitude and velocity of waves. Professor Airy's table couples speed with dimensions, and, as a sample of his calculations, it may be shown that the wave one hundred thousand feet in breadth will travel at the rate of 533 90 feet per second in water that is ten thousand feet deep. This is possible, but it is difficult to accept such conclusion as exact. At all events, there is nothing more deceptive than the height of waves. The tallest seas in the world run off Cape Horn, where whether the wind blows east or west, they have a holiday ground within a belt of eight or ten degrees that compass the globe without the intervention of a break of land. Any man who has run, say, before a strong westerly gale round the Horn will know the magnitude of the seas that follow his ship. Viewed from the stern when the vessels sinks in the trough, the oncoming sea that is about to underrun the ship and lift her soaring to the flying heavens will seem to heave its rushing summit to the height of the mizen-top; but when the summit is gained by the observer and the waves viewed from there, it will then be seen that these crests which from the deck looked a long way up will now appear to be a long way down. It is a common shore-going phrase that the sea ran "mountains high." The idea implied is not very generally accepted by sailors, though the term may be sometimes used by them for convenience. The truth is if waves were as tall as they are popularly supposed to be, no ship could by any possibility live in them. They are lofty to the fancy, because at sea they are usually surveyed from low freeboards. To a spectator on a steamer, with a six foot height of side an Atlantic or Pacific surge would necessarily appear as a mountain compared to the aspect it would take from the deck of an old line-of-battle ship, with a thirty-foot "dip;" or from one of those lofty, glazed and castellated structures which in former times took six months to jog soberly from the Thames to the Hooghly.—[London Telegraph.

A FLOOD OF FLAMING OIL.

A Terrible Scene in the Oil Country Recalled By a Recent Calamity.

The announcement of the death of Wallace Riley, at Saylersville, O., recalls the fifth terrible casualty in the history of the petroleum development in this country, of which disaster he was the last surviving victim. It left him a blind and helpless cripple, and subject at times to fits of insanity during which he seemed to suffer all the agonizing experiences through which he passed on the day of the great disaster, twenty-three years ago.

In April, 1861, there was a cluster of wells, yielding from one hundred to three hundred barrels of oil a day, on the then newly-developed territory on Oil creek. Flowing wells were then as yet unknown. Harley and Merrick sank a well to the depth of two hundred feet, but as the yield was small they took out the pumps, and started the drill to make the well deeper. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon of April 16, the drill had gone to a depth of three hundred feet, when it struck a vein of oil and gas, and instantly the oil rushed up through the five and a-half inch tubing, hurling the tools high in the air, and gushing up in a fountain fifty feet in height. This was the first flowing well ever struck in the region. The great noise made by the escaping oil was heard for half a mile around, and in a few minutes the fountain of oil was surrounded by a crowd of excited men, women, and children. The well was spouting at the rate of one hundred barrels an hour. Above the roaring mass of oil the gas rose so densely as to be visible as a cloud at least sixty feet high. As soon as the oil began to gush forth all the fires of the engines in the vicinity were extinguished. There had been no preparation made to receive so unprecedented and unexpected a rush of oil, and in a few minutes petroleum was running in streams in every direction. Dams were built and trenches dug to collect the fluid that was running to waste, and in a short time a lake of oil surrounded the derrick.

Wallace Riley, then a young man of 24, arrived at the scene of the excitement at 6 o'clock, from Meadville. He was to be married that evening at 8 o'clock to the daughter of a farmer who lived on Oil creek, near the Harley & Merrick well. Riley went with his prospective father-in-law and joined the crowd at the flowing well.

The nature of petroleum gas was then unknown, and while the crowd stood about with no thought of danger, the gas from the spouting well was slowly spreading in every direction and filling the air. There was no fire nearer than a quarter of a mile to the well. That was the boiler-house of a well then drilling. By seven o'clock in the evening the gas from the flaming well had reached the boiler, and, taking fire in a second, the whole air was in a flame with a crash and roar like the discharge of a field of artillery. The fountain of oil became a stream of solid fire, falling back to the ground, over an area of a hundred feet around, in blazing globes of boiling oil. Instantly the ground was covered with flames. A scene of indescribable horror ensued. Scores of people were thrown to the ground by the explosion and surrounded by the burning oil as it seethed on every side, while the flaming gas roared above them. The most of these managed to reach the outer circle of fire with their lives, but were horribly burned. At the time of the explosion everything in the neighborhood for the distance of a quarter of a mile around took fire, and shanties, derricks, engine-houses, and dwellings, were at once wrapped in flames. The boiler at Dobb's well, eighty rods from the original fire, blew up with a tremendous report, instantly killing the engineer, Wesley Skinner. At this time the whole air was afire. The jet of oil, rushing up for fifty feet, was a pillar of living fire, while the gas above it to the distance of one hundred feet was flashing and exploding like some terrific electrical display during a thunder-storm. The sounds of the explosions were almost continuous, and the roar of the flame was like the rushing of a violent hurricane. The heat of the fire was so intense that no one could approach within 150 feet of the limits of the fire.

Among those who were prostrated by the first explosion of gas was the young man Wallace Riley. He succeeded in gaining his feet, and being fortunately only a few steps from the outer edge of the fiery circle, he made his way through the burning oil, and fell, all ablaze, just beyond the limit. He was seized by others, who plunged him into a hogshead of water, extinguishing the fire, and carried him to a neighboring shanty.

Within the circle of flame, not ten feet from the edge, at the spot where Riley escaped, four bodies could be seen boiling in the seething oil. One man who had been digging at a trench to convey the oil to a lower part of the ground, was killed as he dug, and he could be seen, as he fell over the handle of his spade, roasting in the burning oil. H. R. Rouse, of Warren county, one of the most prominent of the early oil producers, for whom Rouseville was subsequently named, and whose revenue from oil wells at the time of the great disaster amounted to $1,000 a day, was standing near the trench this man was digging, when the explosion occurred. He was lifted in the air and thrown more than twenty feet away, alighting in a pool of blazing oil. He rose to his feet, and ran, all ablaze for a short distance, and fell. He was seized by several men, his burning clothes extinguished, and carried to a shanty. Not a vestige of clothing was left upon him except his stockings and boots. His hair was burned off as well as his ears, his eyelids, and his fingers. His eyeballs were entirely burned out. His body was blistered from the breast down. He never lost consciousness, but lived nine hours, during which time he deliberately dictated his will to his lawyer. In this will he left $100,000 to the poor of Warren county, but he died before he could acknowledge and sign the document.

Besides Mr. Rouse, twelve dead bodies were taken from the flames before they were entirely destroyed. Of these only six could be recognized—the brothers Walker, two leading oil men of Clarion county; Wesley Skinner, of Wattsburg; John Stevens, Judd Mason, and Albert Gardiner. Twelve men, who are known to have visited the spot, strangers sight-seeing in the oil regions, were believed to have been among the victims of the disaster, as they could not be found and were never heard of afterward. Thirty-four men were rescued, as Wallace Riley was, but their injuries were so great that twenty-two of them died.

The scene at the height of the fire is described as having been the most frightful and at the same time the grandest spectacle ever witnessed. The flow of oil continued unabated for months, and as no human power could extinguish the flames it continued burning furiously. The well finally gradually exhausted itself, and the fire was at last conquered. Hundreds of thousands of barrels of oil were consumed, and the well which would have been an enormous fortune to its owners ruined them.

Wallace Riley was burned in almost exactly the same manner as the unfortunate Mr. Rouse had been. For weeks his sufferings were intense, and he constantly begged to be killed. The young woman whom he was to have married on that terrible evening was his constant attendant during all his suffering. His life was saved, but he was left sightless and without hands, while his face was terribly disfigured, and his lower limbs were fleshless and drawn out of shape. His mind was also badly affected, and although he recovered in a great measure his mental powers, he was subject to frequent lapses, which lasted sometimes for days. During these spells he raved continuously about the horrors of the scenes at the burning well. It was during one of these paroxysms that he died, apparently in the greatest agony. He had been cared for for twenty-two years by a brother. The young woman to whom Riley had been engaged to be married died within a year after the frightful catastrophe of the burning well.—*Philadelphia Item.*

Railway Travelling.

A London paper calls attention to the fact that the managers of English railways are now studying to provide for the comfort of passengers instead of trying to secure more gorgeous accommodations and greater speed. This subject should receive the attention of railway managers in this country. With all the recent improvements in cars, railway travel is still very uncomfortable. The time of leaving and arrival of trains running between great cities is often very inconvenient. On some of the trunk lines between Chicago and New York, the trains leave about 5 in the afternoon and arrive at about the same hour in the morning. Persons who leave home at the hour named go without supper. Perhaps the train stops twenty minutes for refreshments at some unimportant station where there is but a single eating-house. If this is the case, half of this time is occupied by the passengers in going from the train to the dining room, in waiting to be served, and in returning to the cars. Ten minutes do not afford a sufficient time in which to eat a meal. Five or even six in the morning is a very inconvenient time in which to arrive in a great city. Especially is this the case if the passenger is a stranger. He does not know where to go, and is generally at the mercy of "hotel runners." There is no opportunity of transacting business for at least three or four hours. To avoid discomfort, it is generally necessary to go to a hotel in a carriage, and be at the expense of paying for a room. The rapid speed of the train is no gain to the traveller. It is in fact a loss in both time and money. The proper time for arriving in a large city in the morning is when public conveyances are making regular trips, the hotels are ready to serve breakfast, and the stores are open for business.

The perpetual annoyance of railway passengers by the venders of worthless books, stale pop corn, unwholesome fruit and prize packages is an abomination that should never be tolerated. Peddling is prohibited or restricted in most cities, and the peddler is a nuisance in a first-class car. He is a train-robber whose presence is almost as objectionable as a back-woods bandit. He renders travelling a burden. The attempt on many railway companies to monopolize the trade in food, drinks, and cigars is not commendable. It shows a very small spirit. The comfort of passengers would be promoted by having several places for the sale of refreshments at the stations where long stops were made. Many people travel who can not pay a dollar for a meal. They should have an opportunity to obtain meals that are within their means. A lavatory should be provided for every passenger car. Passengers, especially in summer, become covered with dust and smoke after riding a few hours. They can enjoy little comfort unless they have an opportunity to wash. Lavatories are needed for cleanliness, health, and comfort. Passengers would care much more for them than for expensive ornamentation. The number of women who travel with young children is always large. The children are generally a source of great annoyance to the passengers. It would cost but little to partition off and fit up an apartment for a nursery on one car on each passenger train. A car having an apartment for women with young children would be a great convenience and would add to the revenue of a road by increasing the number of passengers. Common comfort is in greater demand than highly ornamented cars and very rapid speed.—*Chicago Times.*

Life in St. Petersburg.

People here all arm themselves for the winter. There can be no question as to its severity. Indeed, one would be inclined to imagine it were almost welcomed as a friend, for keen disappointment is expressed when the snow is tardy in falling. After the heavy rains which fall in the late autumn snow roads are almost a necessity of existence. If frost suddenly sets in before they are made it is under great difficulties that the country people bring supplies to the metropolis; the price of provisions rises in proportion, and distress ensues. Double windows are universal; they are an absolute necessity. For the admission of fresh air one pane in each window is left so that it may be opened at pleasure. The rest of the window is so thoroughly secured that not a breath of the keen air can enter. The process accomplished, the difference of the temperature within doors is sensibly perceptible, and heating by means of stoves may then be delayed for some time. The interior of a Russian house is not familiar to all, so, under favor of the Lares and Penates, we will enter the sacred domicile, first premising that a well kept house in St. Petersburg or Moscow is exceedingly comfortable. A tall portly *suisse* (house porter) admits you, when a footman ushers you up a mostly spacious, handsome staircase, often of marble, and after passing through the usual double doors you are introduced into an anteroom where you leave your inevitable garment—your fur cloak. The reception rooms are then entered, and these often seem interminable; eight or nine in number in the houses on the Palace or English Quays are not uncommon, generally opening into one another. The inlaid parquets of the rooms are often very beautiful—the floor polisher is an important institution in Russia; of course, some rooms are richly carpeted and do justice to the looms of Turkey and Persia. The silk or damask curtains, wall hangings, and coverings for the ottomans are superb. All is luxurious; vases of apis-lazuli, porphyry, and malachite, pictures, and objects of art in general are in profusion. The Russians are very fond of promenading through their suites of apartments, and ample space is left for this purpose. The winter being so long, every conceivable means is used to shed around the charms of warmer climates; trellises, along which various creepers are trained, are introduced; pretty baskets of plants (tulips, hyacinths, and camellias in full bloom, while winter is still raging outside,) the constant warm temperature indoors being favorable to their cultivation. The Continental fashion of living in flats much prevails here. Sleeping rooms are not invariably numerous in proportion to the reception rooms; but this state of things naturally improves with the increase of civilization.—[Temple Bar.

Cremation of an Indian Rajah.

A case of cremation has occurred at Etretat under very remarkable circumstances. A rich Indian, the Rajah Abussabid Koanderao, with a suite of 12, came lately to the Hotel des Bains, scared from Nice by the cholera. He died of an anthrax, or carbuncle, rather suddenly. His friends asked that his body might be burned with Asiatic rites. The Mayor of Etretat, greatly embarrassed, telegraphed to Paris for instructions, and an authorization was given, but great pains were taken to prevent the public from seeing the unusual spectacle. At 2 in the morning the corpse was placed on a bier on the sands at the foot of one of the great white cliffs of Etretat, where it was set fire to, and continued burning to 6 in the morning. There were scarcely any spectators except the native friends of the deceased and some fishermen, who appeared greatly astonished at the unusual spectacle of which they were witnesses. The ashes, when the incineration was complete, were divided into three portions. One was thrown to the winds, another into the sea, and a third placed in a vase to be sent to relatives in India.

A Venetian Wedding Day.

A Venetian festival is a synonym of all that is magnificent and romantic. From the earliest history the fetes have been events of the greatest popular interest and importance. They have been celebrated most frequently to perpetuate the memory of some triumph of the Venetian army, and the patriotism of the people has been kept alive by these fetes quite as much as by the consciousness of commercial importance and power.

For centuries the Marian festivals were the most important holidays of the year. It was a custom introduced early in the tenth century to select from the different parishes of the city twelve poor maidens, distinguished for virtue and beauty, who were provided with dowry at the cost of the State, and fitted out with wedding trousseaus from the Treasury of St Mark. The girls were dressed in long robes of white, with loosened hair interwoven with threads of gold, and in a rich barge were carried to the Church of St. Peter, followed by a cortege of gayly decorated gondolas, with music and singers, the Doge and Signory accompanying the procession. Each maiden bore in her hand a small box containing her dowry, and met her appointed husband in the church. Mass was celebrated, and the bishop officiated in the marriage ceremony. This was the beginning of the fete, which lasted a whole week. With the growth of luxury and laxity of morals the festival lost its original character, and it became necessary to limit its observance, and during the Genovese war, in the fourteenth century, the celebration was neglected and fell into disuse. An incident which happened in the tenth century during the observance of this festival has long been a favorite theme of artists and poets, and illustrates too well the spirit of the day and the isolation of the new republic to be omitted here. The Trieste pirates long watched an opportunity to rob the festal barge of its treasures, both human and monetary, and one fine morning of St. Mary's eve they burst open the doors of the church, surprised the congregation and escaped with the brides and treasures. The Doge, who was present, urged immediate pursuit. Every boat capable of carrying rowers was manned and put to sea in the greatest haste. Venice rose as one man to join the pursuit of the pirates and to assist in the recovery of the brides. The enthusiasm of the Venetians was so irresistible that the pirates were overtaken and beaten in one of the entrances to the lagoon. Not a pirate escaped, such was the fury of the pursuers. The brides were recovered entirely unharmed, and the ceremony of marriage took place with increased pomp the same evening.

The Standard.

MARKDALE OCT. 9, 1884.

We are called upon this week to chronicle the death fo Mr. Thos. Irwin, who passed away on Monday last after a lingering illness at the age of 49 years. Mr. Irwin was an old resident of Artemesia, well known and highly respected. His remains were followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of surrowing friends and acquaintances.

FLESHERTON.

While visiting the County Show at Flesherton, we were pleased to notice that it is waking up and not at all disposed to give up the competition for trade altho' placed at some disadvantage for railway facilities relatively with other places on the T., G & B. railway. The business buildings in course of erection are of a character that bespeak permanency and durability. J. H. Heard & Sons are preparing for extensive building operations next spring. Dr. Christoe's block is rapidly approaching completion, and is not only handsome, but when finished will be equal to some of the best business blocks in older frontier towns. The new Presbyterian Church is very well situated on an elevation at the eastern end of the village, and it is one of the prettiest ecclesiastical structures in this northern country. The style is gothic with some elements of the French Renaissance which may be observed in the tower at the eastern angle the finale to which, intended we suppose for belfry is the only objectionable point in the building. However as we are not sufficiently skilled in architecture to suggest what it might, could, or should have been, we forbear further criticism other than to say it did not present to our eye the best point for a picture of the edifice. We should not do justice to this subject did we not notice the fine business block erected by M. Richardson, and into which he has recently moved. An attempt was made by our contemporary the *Advance*, to give its readers some description of the building, and such as it was it might pass, as the most of them live within a limited area of the village and can, from personal inspection, get for themselves the information the *Advance* attempted, but failed to give. As the STANDARD reaches many a home and greets many an eye far from Artemesia who, from earlier associations, still have a love for and interest in its progress, we will give a short description of this the finest business premises in the County of Grey. The building is of brick and cut stone with mansard roof, three stories, frontage on Sydenham street, and as there is an incline from the corner on Durham street in the length of the building of ten feet, it presents a four-story frontage on that street. The streets do not run at right angles, and the sight is an obtuse or open angle spreading from thirty feet on the front to sixty feet at the rear of the building. The shape of the lot and the unequal level of the streets having been utilized to the very best advantage. There is an annex in the rear of the building which has a front entrance on Durham street to the hardware store, the front of which has a very handsome design, as the window in form of a beautiful arch takes in the upper story which lights the clothing department immediately above. Approaching from Sydenham street we were agreeably surprised to note the wide, lofty door space, the handsome black iron pillars with flutings in gold at the angle of each window, where behind the large clear sheets of plate glass we saw on one side what looked like an array of headless ghosts all out for parade in the nobbiest suits of latest fashions mens' youths and boys, with a background drapery of tweeds and suitings of fine texture and novel patterns. The other window was filled with such a miscellaneous assortment of dry goods arranged with all the attractions of the city window dresser, we shall not attempt to describe or enumerate its contents. On entering we were again agreeably impressed by the beauty and finish of the interior. The ceiling is divided into five large panels, in the centre of each of which is a beautiful specimen of the moulder's art in plaster casts. The divisions are made by a projection in the ceiling, resting at each side on moulded brackets placed on pillasters running up the walls on each side. The floor has a rise of one foot in seventy-two, which has the effect of throwing the interior to better view from the entrance. At this distance from the front there is a rise of four steps to the millinery department, which is lighted from the roof with spacious sky-light. The cashier's desk is placed on the left side entering, about midway up the store. It communicates thro' an arched opening with the business offices. About fifty feet from the front, on the left side, is an opening into the boot and shoe department, which appeared to be filled with every description of boot and shoe ware. In the archway is a door opening into a large wareroom used for storing groceries in unbroken packages, excepting tea, which is stored in the next flat above this. An opening in the corner of the boot ware-room leads up a few steps into the clothing department. It is on the same level as the millinery and above the hardware. It is well lighted with the large arched window, embracing the whole of the south-eastern side. There is a stairway from the arch to the boot room, descending which we found on the level of Durham street. The hardware and crockery store in this is also kept a fine display of silver-plated goods; fine China, beautifully ornamented in gold and hand painting, and a large assortment of glassware and lamp goods. The thousand and one useful articles needed to be kept in a well-furnished hardware store like this would seem enough to tax the full attention of one busy brain to keep supplied everything from ladies pen-knifes to mounted grind stones. Another ware-house was still needed and is being fitted up in which to store window glass, nails, iron, oils, paints, cordage, and all the heavy unsightly, but not the less useful materials which are incorporated in the building and furnishing of our homes. The counters and desks, etc., are beautiful specimens of cabinet art, showing also the beauty of some of our native woods, when wrought into artistic designs by skilled workmen, and the superiority of the natural grain to the most skilled imitations of the painter's art. On the whole we congratulate the village on the acquisition of such a handsome building, beautiful by night as well as by day, as it is brilliantly lit up by gas externally as well as internally, and when it receives the finish of a large mirror to be placed at the back of the millinery department, and which will be so placed as to reflect the whole interior of the main store. It will hardly be surpassed by any of our city establishments. Ten years ago Mr. Richardson built the store he has just vacated. It was then the best in the country—nothing in Markdale to equal it,—how, for our village soon outstripped that style of building may still be seen, and before half another decade passes we hope to see his last effort as far excelled here as his former essay was.

PRESBYTERIAN CONCERT.

The concert held in Rae's new hall on Friday evening last, under the auspices of the ladies of the Presbyterian church, was in every respect a success. This hall is located on the 3rd flat of Mr. Rae's new building, entrance at side, near rear end, and will seat about 200. The place was well filled and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Several amateurs appeared for their first time before a Markdale audience and equitted themselves in a creditable manner. Mr. F. Porter gave a recitation in a most able and masterly manner. while Mr. R. B. Currie appeared to advantage in song, Instrumental music and in reciting. He is a whole team in himself. Messrs. A. Parks and Currie gave, on their violins an imitation of the "Highland Pipes" which was highly applauded. In fact all did well. The songs were of a suitbal character and well rendered. The instrumental music somewhat lively, arousing the mirthful propensities of quite a number, while the Readings and Recitations were such as are seldom equalled. The following persons took part: Mr. Currie, Mr. A. Parks, Miss Katie McDuffie, Mrs. Trimble, Mr. W. A. Brown, Master A. Moffat, Miss Ellie Wilson, Mr. A. McFarland Miss Emma Damude, Mr. F. Porter and last but not least the audience sang "Auld Lang Syne" with great enthusiasm. The receipts of the concert were over $31, while that of the dinner and bazaar, which was held on the Agricultural grounds during the day, and which was also a success, amounted in all to $61, making a total of $92, for the day and evening. There was also a 10 cent social given on Monday evening which swelled the total amount to $100.

HOLLAND CENTRE SHOW.

The second annual show of the above Agricultural Society was held at Holland Centre yesterday (Friday). The weather was very unfavorable, the rain poured from early morning until after noon. Notwithstanding this a goodly number turned out, and the exhibit, both in the hall and field, was surprising both in extent and quality. Had the weather been favorable we have reason to believe this exhibition would have far eclipsed the neighboring township fairs; as it was it was fully up to the average. We will give the list of prizes awarded next week.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily ouring patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4

Artemesia Fall Show.

The annual fall show of Artemesia township was held in Priceville on Tuesday, the 7th. The weather was most favorable and as a result a large number turned out. The inside show was held in Watson's, new brick wagon shop, and was a very suitable place. The show was on the whole a success. Further particulars with list of prizes awarded will be given next week.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—How is it that bakers bread still remains 12 cents? which it was when wheat was a dollar, wheat being now only 70 cents. Hamilton, Toronto and Shelburne, where there is no competition, get bread delivered at 10 cts. There is a screw "fast" somewhere.

CONSUMER.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Fort William, Oct. 1st, 1884.

Quite an exciting contest took place here Friday, the 19th ult., between your old townsman Mr. A. McDougall and Mr. Robt. Dunbar of Winnipeg in a match for winner of four in seven games for fifty dollars a side. Mr. McDougall won five games without any training whatever, while his opponent has been putting himself to a lot of trouble the last two months training and trying to arrange a match.

Mr. McDougall still retains his athletic abilities and did some big work, surprising the Port Arthur folks who turned out to see their man an easy winner.

The games were won as follows:—

Standing jump—A. McDougall, 12 ft. 10½ inches. R. Dunbar 11 ft. 9 inches.

Three standing jumps—A. McDougall, 37 ft. 6 inches. R. Dunbar, 35 ft. 9 inches.

Standing hop step and jump—R. Dunbar, 35 ft. 7 inches. A. McDougall, 35 ft. 4 inches.

Putting 13 lbs. shot—A. McDougall 47 ft. 3 inches. R. Dunbar, 47 ft. 2 inches 100 yard race was won by R. Donbar, and the 75 yd. race and hurdle race race by A. McDougall.

E. S. R.

Personals.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jones, of Mono Mills, visited Markdale this week.

Mrs. Arch. Donaldson, of Muskoka, is visiting friends in this district.

Edward S. Rutledge arrived from Port Arthur on Sunday last.

Mr. Robt. eldest son of the late Mr. Thos. Irwin, arrived from British Columbia last week.

Eddie Reynolds has accepted a situation in Norwood and took his leave of Markdale on Wednesday last for that place.

Wm. R. Burnett returned from Palmerston recently.

SALE REGISTER.

Tuesday, Oct. 14th, at one o'clock, on the farm of R. S. McLaughlin, lot 14 con. 12, Holland, when the above lot 100 acres, will be sold, togather with horses, cattle pigs household furniture, &c. W. J. Shepherdson, Auctioneer.

Thursday, Oct. 15th, at 1 o'clock, on the farm of the late John Manarey, lot 19, con. 9, Euphrasia, a large stock of horses, cattle, sheep, swine, and implements. W. J. Shepherdson, Auctioneer.

Wednesday, Oct. 22nd, at 1 o'clock, Mr. John McArthur will sell on lot 12, con. 8, Euphrasia, an extensive farm stock, consisting of horses, cattle, sheep, swine, and implements, Hay, &c. Joseph Manarey, Auctioneer.

Wednesday, Oct. 22nd, Mr. Richard English, lot 6, con. 15, Glenelg, at 1 o'clock, Farm Stock, Implements, &c. R. M. Galbraith, Auctioneer.

The following is from J. W. Ptolemy, of Winnipeg, formerly grain buyer for William Gillesby, of Hamilton and Grimsby: "I was for many years much afflicted with Costiveness, Biliousness, and ultimately Dyspepsia. I suffered very much and tried many different medicines, which gave me only temporary relief and then I was as bad as ever again. I was recommended by a friend, who had been restored to health by it, to try McGregor's Speedy Cure. I did so, and it was not long before I felt like a new man, and I have enjoyed excellent health ever since. I first commenced taking it February 7th, 1879. Sold by Hill Bro's. A. & S. 5

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 68	to	$0 70
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 75
Barley	48	to	60
Peas	55	to	00
Oat	25	to	00
Butter	17	to	00
Eggs	16	to	00
Apples	30	to	35
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 25	to	4 50

A RARE PLANT.

The Wild Strawberry Plant possesses rare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astringent, anteseptic and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vegetable extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it is an unfailing remedy in all bowel complaints.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE FARM,

In the township of Holland, in the County of Grey. There will be sold, on Wednesday, the

22nd DAY OF OCTOBER, 1884,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at

Rutledge's Hotel,

MARKDALE,

By virtue of Powers of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the Sale, the following Property:

PARCEL I.

Under Mortgage from Thomas English, Lot 27, in the 4th Concession of the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey, containing 117 acres more or less.

The following improvemsnts are said to be on the premises: Ninety acres cleared, one frame dwelling, one log dwelling, two log barns, one stable, good orchard and well.

TERMS—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.
Or to **JOHN LYONS, Esq.,**
Markdale.

Toronto, 29th Sept., 1884. 212-4in

Strayed or Stolen.

From the farm of Richard Shears, Lot 1, con. 11, Euphrasia, about the 18th Sept. A ram, 3 years old, Cotswold, marked with red lead along back. Any person giving such information as will lead to his recovery will be suitably rewarded. Should any person allow above sheep to stay on their premises without giving public notice of the same they will be dealt with according to law.

RICHARD SHEARS,
Markdale P. O. 112-114.*

Dakota Illustrated.

A 32-page paper descriptive of the Northwest and Far West and a County Map of Dakota sent *free* for 2-cent stamp. Send your address to A. V. H. CARPENTER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, 212-115.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS.

—OF THE LATE—

JOHN MANAREY,

(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Manarey, late of the township of Euphrasia, County Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 30th May 1884, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the 1st DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1884 to send by post, prepaid, to Joseph Manarey, giving P. O., in the County of Grey, administerator of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, adresses and description, the full particulars of their claims a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the administerator then have notice.

JOS. MANAREY,
Administerator

Date September 4th 1884.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK. Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

AN ACROSTIC.
Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a mist
It's true, Lardine's the best
Nothing its equal, can't be
External its use, on every
Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for machinery, sold manufacturer, Toronto.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain no Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

VISITORS TO OWEN SOUND

DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT

THE "BON MARCHE"

THEY HAVE THE

LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST

ASSORTMENT OF

CROCKERY

AND WILL SELL

Lower than the Town Houses.

Look at This

A GOOD ENGLISH-MADE

SERGE SUIT

(This is no Shoddy.)

BOYS' - - - - FROM $4
YOUTHS' - - - " 6
MENS' - - - - " 8

Everybody should look at the

Bon Marche

They sell everything at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

B. ALLEN'S old stand

OWEN SOUND

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and completeness wherever tried. An assortment of Furniture and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGIRR

New Butcher Shop

The best meats the country can afford kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNee's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE

181

NOTICE.

TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

A Chattle Mortgage, made by John Hewitt and Joseph Payne of the township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, in favor of Alexander McPhee, of the same place, dated 22nd March, A.D. 1884, on certain stock and chattles mentioned in said mortgage, and for which the Mortgagee received no value. The public are hereby cautioned against purchasing said property as no value has been received for the same.

JOSEPH HEWITT,
JOSEPH PAYNE.

Dated Glenelg, 20th Sept., 1884.

ESTRAY.

FROM the premises of John Atkinson, Lot 8, Con. 8, Holland, about the 1st May, 8 head of yearlings—6 heifers and 2 steers, all spotted and grey.—Each one has a nick out in the left ear, and a hole through same ear, made with hot iron.

Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN ATKINSON,
Massie P. O.
114

Holland, Sept. 18, 1884.

WALTHAM,

ELGIN. SWISS

WATCHES.

LARGE STOCK OF CLOCKS
Quadruple Plated Ware
Wedding Rings, 18
RINGS, CHAINS, SEALS
Lazzarus & Morris and Specks, good Violin Strings Musical Instruments.

Careful and accurate repairing personally attended to and fully warranted.

Square Dealing. - Fair Prices

W. A. BROWN.
MARKDALE

Local and Other Items

NOTICES *in these columns intended to be charged for, any individual or Society will be charged 10 cents a line for the first insertion and 5 cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

DID any person see the eclipse?

FOR Sash, Doors and Mouldings go to grant & Co., Markdale.

DON'T forget the splendid show at Rae's hall on Saturday evening.

THE Weekly *Mail* to the end of 1885 for $1, subscription taken at STANDARD office.

A FINE speciman of North West Red man may be seen in J. Trimble's shop window.

FOR sideboards, dressing cases, bedsteads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

REV. MR. CASSON will preach a funeral sermon in the Methodist Church on Sunday at 10:30 o'clock on the occasion of the death of Mr. Thos. Irwin.

THE Weekly *Globe* for $1, to the end of 1885. Leave your name at this office.

IF the person who took the wrong parasol from the hall one day at the Exhibition will leave at the office to the Secretary, the owner will be exceedingly obliged.

THE Montreal *Star* will be sent to new subscribers from the 1st October '84 to the 1st January 1885 for 25c. Now is your time to secure the best family paper published; 15 months for $1. Subscribe at this office.

MISS BURCH calls attention to her new stock in Dress and Mantle Trimmings. Patterns etc., Dress and Mantle making promptly executed. Mantles a specialty. NOTE—Bargains in Millinery.

CALL at the STANDARD office if you want Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Envelopes, Blank Notes, Receipts, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, Sale Bills, Streamers, Dodgers, Circulars or anything from a calling card to a double sheet Poster.

REV. MR. CASSON will preach in the Presbyterian church, Markdale, on Sabbath next at 2:30 instead of 10:30 as announced, The change was made owing to the death of Mr. Thos. Irwin whose funeral sermon will be preached by Mr. Casson in the Methodist Church at 10:30.

SEE HERE.—If you have lost any cattle, sheep or other stock, or if any such have strayed into your premises advertise them at once in the STANDARD. This paper circulates largely through Artemesia, Glenelg, Holland, Euphrasia and Osprey townships.

CATTLE FAIR.—Markdale cattle fair last Saturday was a decided improvement on any former one. There were two buyers from Toronto, two from Owen Sound and a host of local dealers besides, all of whoom meant business. Some 250 head of fine cattle were on the fair ground, and ever $4,000 was paid for 125 out of that number.

THE Rev. Alfred Andrews, Sunday School Agent of the Guelph Methodist Conference, will visit the Euphrasia Methodist Mission on Monday 13 inst., and will lecture on "Sabbath School work." Meeting at New England at 10:30 a. m. and Ebeneze at 2:30 p. m. in addition to his lecture he will give a discription of the Tabernicle of Moses. Illustrated the same by charts and diagrams.

AN ACROSTIC.
Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the Fe
Nothing its equal, cast's aside
External its use, as every sc
machinery, sold manufacturer, McC
Toronto.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OI
CURES RHEUMATIS

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDER
Are pleasant to take. Contain their
Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effec
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Quadruple Plated Ware,
Wedding Rings, 18 k.,
RINGS,
CHAINS,
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Lazzarus & Morris and Boss Specks, good Violin Strings, Musical Instruments.

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The St. Marys Carriage Manufacturing Company, an enterprise managed by capitalists of that town is meeting with great success, having sold already over twenty-three thousand shares. The surplus stock of the Company amounting to $106,000 will be divided on October 22nd. Shares are $2 each and all those desiring to participate in this Grand Division, should buy a share at once. Address: H. A. L. White, Sec'y., St. Marys.

*112-115

In the report of Glenelg Council Minutes which appeared three weeks ago the following paragraph appeared which was somewhat misleading "The Reeve and Mr. Neil reported on the dangerous condition of the road at Barrdead Mills, the council granted $225; towards putting the road in good condition. The proprietor of the mill agreeing to remove the Sawmill for that amount." The above is the total amount for the right-of-way, and the proprietor has agreed to remove the mill and clear the road without further compensation.

Cute.—A citizen says: We had the fun of witnessing rather a "cute" trick this week; a farmer sold a load of hay; after unloading he returned to weigh the wagon when the buyer noticed that the *absent minded* farmer had forgotten the binding pole, (a 75 lb. sapling) and also that he himself had been on the hay when weighed, after being thoroughly reminded of those *minor* matters the pole was fetched and weighed together with *the man* which made a difference in favor of the buyer of 230 lbs. such exhibitions of absent mind, and rustic innocense should have publicity.

Coming.—The celebrated Comedian R. H. Baird, supported by an excellent Company, will give an entertainment in Rae's hall Markdale on Saturday evening next, 11th, under the auspices of A. O. U. W. of this place. "To please all and offend none" is Mr. Baird's Motto. The piece selected for this occasion is "Joshua Whitcomb." This Company has received very flattering notices wherever they have played, see what the Barrie *Advance* says:—"Nip and Tuck was played by the Bijou Comedy and Dramatic Company in the Barrie town hall on Tuesday night. The audience, which was a large one for this time of the year, was thoroughly appreciative and many times applauded the performances of the actors. Miss Voughan and Messrs. Baird and Mulligan are excellent on the stage, and made during the course of the evening many hits. The Company was successful enough to warrant them in again appearing here, and we shall shortly have the pleasure of announcing their reappearance. The remainder of the cast was good."

Honor Roll S. S. No. 8. Artemesia.

4th class—(Total 702 marks)—Esther McNally 409, Alice Nicholson 349, Bella Thompson 338.

3rd class—(Total 648)—Hannah Stafford 547, Charlie Stafford 501, George McNally 227.

2nd class—(Total 624)—Eleanor McKee 458, Sarah McKee 407, Elsie McKee 263.

2nd part first—(Total 524)—Annie Gamey 372 Annie Badgers 256 Sammy McNally 198.

Elsie Inkster,
Teacher.

September.

Honor Roll for month September, S. S. No. 6, Holland

First class—Mary Brown, Willie Smith.

Part second—Minnie David, Annie Smith, Louis Heslip, Robt. Sanderson.

Second A—Robbie Welsh, Ida Allen.

Second B—Sarah Brown, Mamie Welsh, Emma Ewart, Lizzie Ritchie.

Second C—Sadie Rowe, Bella Gillespie, Willie Sanderson.

Third A—Albert Allen, Letita Sanderson, James Blaney.

Third B—George McNeely, Maggie Montgomery, Herbert Ewart.

Fourth class—Addie Allen, John Sargent, Mattie Gillespie.

E. J. Bailey,
Teacher.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale Standard, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

Credit Sale.

Mr. McLaughlin Lot 14, con. 12 Holland is giving up farming in this section and will sell his farm of 100 acres, and the following property without reserve on Tuesday the 14th October commencing at one o'clock, 1 pair matched Horses, steel grey, rising 4 years; 4 Milch Cows; 2 Steers, rising 2 years; 3 Heifers, rising 1 year; 1 Steer, rising 1 year; 1 Brood Sow; 7 young Pigs; 1 Waggon, new; 1 Buggy, nearly new; 1 pair Sleighs, new; 1 Boss Gang Plough, new; 1 Stubble Plough; 1 Monarch Fanning Mill, new; 1 Massey Rake, new; 1 Set Harrows; 1 Set Team Harness; 1 Set Single Harness; 1 Hay Rack; 1 Stoneboat; 1 Grinding Stone; 1 Grain Cradle; 1 good Cooking Stove, new; 1 Wanzer C Sewing Machine; Tables, Chairs, Bedstead, Churn, Milk Pans, Pails, Tub, etc., etc.

Whiffletrees, Neckyoke, Forks, hoer, Shovel, Chain, and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms of Farm $200 on day of sale, $400 on 1st of Febuary next, balance secured by Mortgage at 7 per cent. For Hay and Pigs, $10 and under, cash; over that amount 15 months credit on approved joint notes.

The Chatsworth correspondent to the *O. S. Advertiser* says:—"There appears to be real desperadoes about fifty sideroad in Holland. Mr. Robt. Carter, a quiet, inoffensive farmer of that neighborhod was shot at by two of them a few evenings ago and had a very narrow escape with his life. The bullet grazed his forehead, cutting its track through the skin. It appears that when he came in, in the evening his children informed him there were two men up stairs. Immediately making his way up, he just got there in time to see them escape through the window. It was later in the night, while standing in front of the door, that a shot was fired at him from behind a pump platform in front of the house. Mr. Carter has always more or less money about him and it was doubtless this the scoundrels were after. This is the second attempt that has been made to rob him."

About a month ago considerable stir was caused in the northwestern part of Toronto where the news spread that Johnathan Madell, builder, of Lippincott street, had eloped with Mrs. Martin, organist in the College street Babtist church. Madell sung in the choir. The tuneful pair were both married and had two children each. They disappeared suddenly, and their exact whereabout could not be ascertained. At 2.30 Sunday morning they put in an appearance at their respective homes, and as both were truly penitent they were welcomed back, promising never to do it again. Both were heartily ashamed of themselves and were covered with grief, not only for their own conduct, but also for the sorrow they have brought on their families.

BIRTHS.

Sarjeant—On the 5th October, at Hawkstone, Co. Simcoe, the wife of Mr. Fred Sarjeant, of a son.

Apprentice Wanted.

To learn blacksmithing, a smart stout boy A good opportunity to learn the business. Apply to Thos. Sargent, Berkeley. 113-15

WANTED.

Sealed tenders will be received up to the 25th October for "care taker" of the Societies; Hall, to light fires, light and clean lamps, &c., for three seperate lodges. A member of one of the orders preferred. Apply at this office where specifications of duties to be performed can be seen. 113-15

WANTED.

3 Teachers for Markdale Public School, duties to commence 1st January next, one male holding second, and two females with third class certificates. Give Salary wanted and grade of certificate held. Applications taken up to 1st of November

B. COLEMAN,
Secretary.
Markdale, Ont.

213-15

Notice to Contractors.

A Committee of the Glenelg council, consisting of the Reeve, Deputy-Reeve and Mr. McCuaig will attend at Saugeen Bridge, 1½ miles east of Durham, on Saturday, the 25th October, 1884, at 2 p. m., to let contract of re-building said bridge. Plans and Specifications may be seen at Thos. Davis, Esq's lot 2, con. 3, N. D. R., on and after the 10th inst.

By order of Com.,

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

Glenelg Oct. 7th 1884.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.



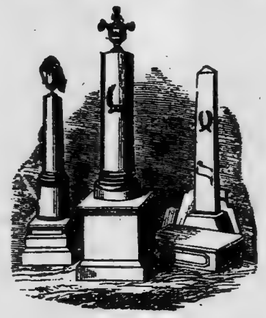
It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A large bottle" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.

Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

Toronto House.

We are now showing special drives in *New, Stylish* and *Fashionable*

Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths,
Laces, Trimmings, Buttons, Hosiery,
LADIES & GENTS UNDERCLOTHING ETC.

TWEEDS, CANADIAN, SCOTCH and WEST of ENGLAND for Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Garments—Cheap, Fashionable and Stylish.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.

We invite special attention to our
BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED TEA SETS,
Suitable for **Wedding Gifts** or **Birthday Presents.**

TEAS A Spesialty from **15c** to **60c per lb.** Every grade. Splendid value. **TEAS.**

Give us a call. Examine & compare goods & prices.

Markdale, Sept. 1, 1884. 109-tf

WM. BROWN.

A SAILOR'S GHOST STORY.

the Swede and the Man who Haunted Him.

"I have never yet seen a ghost, but I think I have been taken for a ghost, and unless I am out of my reckoning there's a man, if he is still alive, who has been haunted by me these 30 years." So said an intelligent looking man who represented himself as the second mate of an East Indian clipper one day recently in the office of a South street chandler shop. There was much in the remark to excite curiosity, and the man who had undergone the strange experience referred to was begged to spin his yarn, which he readily consented to do.

"About thirty years ago—perhaps more," he began. "I was in London, where I landed a lad of 15 after my first voyage. It was the time of the gold fever out in Australia, but I wasn't anxious then to go to the diggings so I shipped on a bark of about 800 tons that was bound for Singapore. The skipper was the greatest tyrant I have ever sailed under, and his mate was nearly as bad as him. Both were Englishmen, I am sorry to say, because I'm English myself. The second mate was a decent enough fellow, I thought, but he didn't seem to be of much account on board. The skipper and the mate thrashed me every now and then, but I was a hardy youngster, and managed to stand it. The chap who came in for the most thrashings was a Spanish sailor we called Antone. He took the lickings quietly, but at times he looked mighty revengeful. There was a big, heavy-built sailor that we called Pete the Swede. Somehow neither the mate or captain ever tackled him. Early one afternoon, when we had got into the Straits of Malacca, and were, as we understood, within less than a day's sail of Singapore, Antone dropped a bucket of slush on the clean deck. The skipper and mate knocked him down and, springing upon him, and began to pound him. Suddenly the skipper sprang up and I saw blood spurting out of a gash in his side. He staggered forward on his knees, and, seizing his own knife, plunged it into Antone. The latter was then struggling with the mate. Several of the watch ran up and pulled the two apart. But there was a wound near the heart of the mate which had been made by the knife of Antone. The latter was stone dead, and the skipper and mate never spoke again. The mate did not live 10 minutes, while the skipper died within thirty minutes.

"The second mate was called on deck by one of the sailors, but he did not get up in time to see the stabbing. All hands, of course, debated as to what we should do. The second mate was entitled to take command, but he had little to say in the matter. Pete the Swede did all the ordering, and every one obeyed him. We had been running close to the wind, but Pete had the yards squared and we stood in toward the shore. We all went afoul that the man at the wheel could have his say in the council of war. The crew were divided, Pete and the majority wanted to scuttle the bark and to divide the money in the cabin, and to leave it to be supposed that the bark had been lost in a storm. The second mate agreed with Pete. The carpenter said that we ought to keep on our regular course until we fell in with a pilot and to report the killing of the skipper and mate. Pete said our story would never be believed. We would probably all be arrested, and perhaps hanged on the charge of mutiny. The carpenter had only the steward, cook, one able seaman, and myself to back him, while Pete and the second mate had eight men besides themselves on their side. We were rapidly getting in toward the shore, but we were leaving the track of other vessels and of the pilots. The carpenter protested against this, but Pete kept on just the same. Shortly afterwards soundings showed about 10 fathoms of water, and Pete ordered one of the anchors to be let go. The sails was simply clewed up, and no attempt was made to furl them. The matter was talked over again, but the carpenter's party still held out. Pete went into the cabin and burst open the locker where the money was kept. He said that there was several thousand pounds, and that we had only got to divide it up evenly. The carpenter called us that were backing him to one side and told us that we had better pretend to give in. I noticed at the time that Pete and some of his men were looking at us suspiciously.

"We agreed to the carpenter's proposal with the understanding that as soon as we got in to Singapore to report the matter to the proper authorities. Pete said that before we divided the money we had better lower the long boat and drop it astern. Weights were then made fast to the bodies of the three dead men and they were dropped overboard, and the deck where they did the killing was washed up. It was getting near dark, and Pete said that we could not very well scuttle the bark before morning, and proposed that we should break into the stores and get a drink or two. Then I felt myself suddenly seized from behind. I was overpowered and my hands tied. I looked around and saw that the carpenter and his other three backers were in the same fix. We were walked to the forward hatch, which was opened and were pushed down into the hold. Pete the Swede said as he put down the hatch over us: 'I don't want to kill you fellows, but I can't trust you; if we hit on a plan to-night for saving you we'll give you a chance when we scuttle the bark.' Then we found ourselves in the dark. We knew that we were in a tight fix, but while there was life there was hope. We turned to and helped one another until we got our hands free. Then we sat down on the boxes of cargo and talked our case over. We could hear occasional yells, which showed us that the men had got at the whisky and were making the most of it. The steward said there was a good deal of it in the cabin, and he was afraid that the men wouldn't be apt to deal kindly with us while they were in liquor.

"The hold was filled with bales and boxes of cargo up to within a few feet of the forward end where a bulkhead of heavy boxes left a place where you could climb down into the fore peak. Here we supposed was where they would go to work to scuttle the bark. 'I wish I had my tools here,' said the carpenter. 'What good would they do you—would you scuttle the bark now?' asked the cook. 'No,' says the carpenter, 'but I could cut a hole through the planking here for one of us to crawl through, and swim aft to the boat. Then he could bring her around here, and we could all climb out into her and escape.' The cook seized the carpenter and said, 'I saw them putting in the cargo at London, and they stowed right down here about twenty carpenters' chests.' In just one second we five were groping around for that sort of cargo. In about two minutes the carpenter found a chest under some bales. We got this out and broke it open, and the carpenter felt for the tools he wanted. 'We must wait a bit,' said he 'they'll all be dead drunk in a little while, and no one will be on the lookout.' The shouts of Pete's gang soon stopped altogether. Then the carpenter slid down into the fore peak with his tools. He decided on a spot which he thought was a little above watermark and went to work. It took him some time to start a place for his saw to begin work. In the meantime we listened, ready to warn him in case any of Pete's gang came to the fore hatch. The carpenter's saw was music to us. Finally we saw a ray of what looked like light, although it was long after dark. We all climbed down into the fore peak, and the cook undressed, and, putting a knife in his teeth, got through the hole the carpenter had made and dropped into the water and swam away. It seemed an age while we listened for the sound of an oar. Frequently water would dash through the hole on to us, but we paid no attention to it. Finally the sound of an oar reached us, and the cook came round with the boat, into which we all got. He told us that he had cut the painter close to the boat. Then we rowed away. I'll never forget the black hull of that bark as it looked when we began to draw away from it.

"There was a little bread and water in the boat, but no compass, and no one knew the coast. We soon rested on our oars and drifted about. It was probably then a little before midnight. It was clear, but no moon was out. Toward morning the sea grew rough and we had to bail out the boat with our hats several times. As soon as day broke we began to look about for some passing vessel. The land seemed to lay about as it did the afternoon before, and we steered toward it. In a moment one of us noticed two poles sticking out of the water. We got nearer to them and could make out the fore and main royal masts of the bark. We could tell them by the gilt balls at the ends. The bark was scuttled and the hole we made had done done the business. 'They might have done it themselves,' said the carpenter. 'Not as long as the whisky lasted,' said the steward. We concluded that the men had remained in a drunken stupor until the ship in sinking, had heeled over to one side, and then water had filled the cabin, drowning every one there. We agreed that we did not intend to drown the fellows and our consciences did not trouble us. The carpenter might have cut the hole a little higher up, but we all thought he ought to be excused for his mistake. And we didn't mourn much for Pete and his gang. We got in close to the shore, but found no place where we thought it safe to land. So we rowed along keeping the land in sight, until it was nearly evening, when we found ourselves approaching the harbor of Singapore.

"A sailing vessel came along and we hailed her. The Captain agreed to take us in tow, and asked few questions. He may have taken us for a pleasure party which we were not. The vessel dropped anchor well in the harbor, but it was late at night before we reached the quay. We agreed to say nothing about the loss of the bark to any one until we had reported to the agent, whose name the steward knew. We were making inquiries along a street fronting on the water when the carpenter pointed out a public house on the corner a little way ahead and told me to ask the people there if they knew where our agent could be found. As I came up to the public house I mistook the window on the side street for the door. The latter was on the main street. But as the latter was open I looked in. At the bar stood a large man drinking. I looked at him closely and saw that it was Pete the Swede. He laid down his glass and glanced toward the window just outside of which I stood. When he saw me his eyes seemed to stick out of his head and his hair seemed to stand on end while he shook like a leaf. I stood looking at him. I was frightened out of my senses and I must have stood like a block of stone or a ghost. I didn't know whether to cry out or run. Pete looked at me for a few seconds and then backed slowly away, keeping his eyes on me till he reached the door. Then I heard steps as if some one was running. I waited for a moment and then went in to the public house and asked if any one knew where our agent stopped. No one there did. I went back to the carpenter and told him what I had seen. We concluded that the whole gang had escaped. We kept up our search until nearly morning before we could find the agent. We told our story, and he tried to have Pete and his gang arrested. All the vessels bound for Australia were searched during the next day, but we afterwards found that Pete and his fellows paid their passage on a ship bound for Europe, which sailed early in the morning after I had appeared to Pete the Swede. That made it seem as if the fellows had got away with the money in the cabin. The agent gave us our wages and shipped us on a bark bound to Melbourne, where we separated, all but the cook and I going to the diggings. We made up our minds that the fellows come to just before the bark sunk, and that they launched one of the other boats, thinking that the painter of the one lowered the day before had parted. They probably thought the bark had in swinging struck a rock, and that we were still in the fore hold when the bark went down. They couldn't have dreamed of our cutting our way out. They knew the coast better than we, so that accounted for their getting into Singapore before us.

'Pete must have taken me for a ghost as I stood in the dark just outside the window of the lighted taproom of the public house. Somehow the real facts about the loss of the vessel didn't get out. It was generally believed that she was wrecked. And I believe that Pete and the fellows of his gang took care afterwards to give a wide berth to Singapore, and rarely said anything to strangers about the voyage that came so near winding up with the drowning of them. And I have no doubt, up to the present day, if he's alive, Pete the Swede once in a while sees just outside some public house window the ghost of a lad in whose death he believes he bore a hand."

"Will you have your oysters scalloped?" asked the waiter at an Austin restaurant, of a green customer. "Have the oysters scalped? Has every thing in the restaurant got hair on it? Why don't you scalp the butter?"

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Items About Prominent People.

Alma-Tadema contributes to the Royal Academy Exhibition of Berlin a life-size portrait of his daughter. A shell necklace encircles her neck, and she wears a gray dress.

A daughter of Dr. Pavy, the physician of the Graely expedition, who died at Cape Sabin, lives, in Paris Kentucky. She is a little girl, and her father left no money for her support.

President Arthur is talked of for the presidency of Union College after his reign at Washington. He is a graduate of the institution, and it elected will still be President Arthur.

"I would sooner have the cordial support of the women in an audience than the men," says Mr. Robert Mantell, the actor; "first, because they lead the men, and secondly, because they are always able to catch the finer points of a play more quickly than the coarser part of the audience."

Mr. Myone, Foreign Minister of Japan, lives in a beautiful cottage in the neighborhood of Tokio. It is furnished partly in the European style. The hard woods used in the interior are highly polished. The coloring of the walls would please a French artist.

The celebrated English painter G. F. Watts, whose highly imaginative works are soon to be exhibited, was the first husband of Ellen Terry. He did not suit the charming actress, and she left him for an architect named Godwin. Her present husband is an actor named Charles Kelly, with whom, however, she does not live,

Mr. Hurbert Herkomer is building a mediæval tower at Lech, Bavaria, his birth-place. It will contain five rooms, and be used as a studio. Many of its decorative pieces will be of hammered iron, Mr. Herkomer, like Mr. Louis C. Tiffany, having a keen appreciation of the artistic possibilities of that metal, as well as a practical acquaintance with them.

Miss Cobbe thinks that the position of women is improving. Fifty years ago, one Ash-Wednesday, in England, she heard the principal of a young ladies' school tell her pupils, after giving them salt fish and roast mutton for dinner, that fasting was very meritorious, and that they were free to take meat or not, as they pleased, but that it was to be hoped that they would fast—it would be good for their souls and their figures.

Miss Anderson has been telling a London reporter that during her late tour of six weeks in Edinburgh, Glasgow, Manchester, Liverpool, Dublin, and Birmingham, she met "audiences of a generous and enthusiastic character, and my efforts to please them were recognized most cordially. The Scotch people I found more eager and responsive than I had expected them to be; they are not cold people but equally warm-hearted and intellectual."

De Nittis, the Italian painter, who died recently in Paris, was told by King Humbert a few years ago that "Italian artists should work at Rome on Roman subjects," "Sire," he replied, "had I remained in Rome I surely should not enjoy the reputation I have. It is to Paris that I owe the pleasure of being claimed by Italians as a compatriot." This story is of a kind to be appreciated by American artists who have been successful abroad.

Frenchmen claim that the inventor of the steamboat was not Robert Fulton, but one of their own countrymen, Jouffroy. They raised a statue to his memory at Besancon on the 18th of August, in which he is represented as standing thoughtful, with one hand on his first steam engine. The Minister of Public Worki, who unveiled the statute, coupled the names of Jouffroy and De Lesseps—the one the inventor of the steamboat, the other the enlarger of the sphere of its use.

William Earl Dodge, grandson of William E Dodge, and a member of the firm of Phelps, Dodge, & Co., who died recently at Riverdale, New York, in his twenty-sixth year, was a graduate of Princeton, and at his funeral Dr. McCoth said: "He was the most influential man in his class, and he was one of the few students with whom I conferred as to class matters. I had anticipated for him a long career of usefulness, and looked upon him as the one on whom his venerated grandfather's mantle had fallen."

Du Maurier's studio is described as lighted by two large mullioned windows. An Indian matting dado runs around its walls, and above this a sage green paper, adorned with mythic forms or fruit. The carved stone chimney-piece supports a reduction of the Venus of Milo, and a pedestal clock of ancient date ticks on a bracket. There is a semi-grand piano of oak and brass, at which the artist and many of his friends have often "uttered themselves in song." The orange-tawny skin of his famous dog Chang, nearly eight feet long from tip to tip, hangs opposite. Du Maurier's lasting affection for that fine brave beast is well known.

The "King of Cyprus," as he entitled himself, has died in St. Petersburg. His name was Colonel Louis de Lusignan, and his descent was from the Crusaders and Lusignans of France. A soldier in the Russian army, he nevertheless preserved the hope of becoming King of Cyprus and Armenia, and advanced his claims with the persistency of a Henry V, as often as a crisis arose in the affairs of the Ottoman Empirer. When Lord Beaconsfield attached Cyprus to the English Empire he issued a solemn protest, and demanded from Turkey a bonus of $100,000 000 for the surrender of his rights. He was an excellent specimen of the almost extinct species of royal pretenders.

The late Duke of Wellington, son of the Iron Duke, says that the famous words attributed to his father, "Up, Guards, and at them," were really uttered by Lord Saltoun, or rather that the latter's correct words were, "Up, Guards, and grow low." The Iron Duke's horse, Copenhagen, came from Spain, and was ridden by the great soldier during all his Spanish campaigns. When the animal was buried in Strathfieldsaye Park, England, the old Duke, then very infirm and feeble, surprised his family and servants by appearing at the ceremony. He had one of his hoofs made into an inkstand.

The famous French chemist M. Chevreul, now ninety-nine years old, has told a friend "the secret of long living." "I have never been a pessimist," he says, "and I have cautiously kept myself from being too much of an optimist. Let us not trouble ourselves about tomorrow. Let us enjoy the present. I had a model of a wife, the mother of a most exemplary family. She has left me a posterity that I love, and by whom I am loved. Why, one of my little great-granddaughters—she is three years old—salutes the bust of her old great-grandfather every morning. I have always put in practice the adage, 'Seek and ye shall find.' I have sought and I have always found something, at the domestic fireside as well as in the laboratory."

Optical Illusions.

Many of you know about *optical Illusions* and the curious mistakes which the eye sometimes makes concerning an object at which it is looking; but few of us know how frequently we ourselves are the victims of optical illusions of one sort or another. The fact is, we see nearly as much with our experience as we see with our eyes. We know an object to be of a certain form in one position, and of a certain color in one light: and we are too apt to fancy that we see it of that form and color in all positions and lights regardless of the fact that, seen from another stand point, the contour of it may appear entirely different, and that a different light may totally change the color of it. We all know that the actual color of clean boots is black, and a beginner in painting almost always paints them perfectly black, whereas the direct rays of the sun or of an artificial light may make them appear nearly white in parts, while it they be placed near some bright substance, such as a piece of orange-peel, or a crimson scarf, they will reflect the color of that object, and so become orange or red in parts and an expert painter would so represent them. We hear people speak of "the white of the eye," and beginners with the brush often give a very ghastly expression to their attempts at portraiture by painting the white of the eye pure white; whereas owing to the projection of the brows, the lids, and the lashes, it is often thrown into deep shade, and may be even darker than some of the flesh tints. Now, if their eyes were trained like those of a skilled artist, they would know the true color of all objects they beheld. But this is the very hardest thing an artist has to learn, namely, to know really what he does see.

In coloring almost everything depends upon the nature of the light. A white handkerchief is black in a dark room. An excellent aid to the study of color is to take a white card, and with your paints try to match on it some tint in any oil-painting, chromo, or even colored fabric which you may have, Then cut a small hole in the card adjoining your tint, and place the card over the tint you have copied, so that you can see it through the hole, side by side with your own attempt. Then you will see at once how nearly you have matched the tint.

Monte Carlo.

It is impossible that evils so gigantic as the gaming establishments at Monte Carlo should long outlive the chorus of reprobation they have aroused. I am reluctant that they should expire without having lifted a finger to aid in their subversal Europe in the last century was studded with gambling resorts. Apart from the public gaming tables at Baden, Homburg, or elsewhere, there was scarcely a watering place, or a place of Summer resort like Grenoble or Aix, where a man burdened with loose cash might not find a congregation of gamblers and chevaliers d'industrie ready to ease him of it. Slowly public opinion has put down public gambling as immoral, and now Monte Carlo is a solitary representative of one of the most mischievous of human institutions. Gorged with the spoils of its predecessors, it stands a moral pesthouse. In the midst of the loveliest scenery Europe can boast, in the chief health resorts of the South, it remains a centre of contagion. Seventeen million francs it annually draws from its victims, which means, according to the calculations which cannot be disputed, that between £20 000,000 and £30,000,000 are annually won and lost at the tables. The difficulty seems to be how to get at the owner. If a principling were to maintain in Europe—and close to such countries as Italy, France and Switzerland, practically Spain also—a physical pesthouse, a seat of disease whence smallpox or cholera spread to adjoining countries, he would find himself compelled to put his house in order. A collective remonstrance from the powers would, in such case, bring about an immense change. If not, the process described by an Eastern Prince as that he would employ to England if he went to war with it might be recommended, and an army of sappers and miners might be sent to tumble the entire Principality into the sea.

The Bantu Negro and His God.

I believe that much that is said about fetich-worship rests on no solid foundation; neither a kind of worship nor any serious service is addressed to the harmless toy we call a fetich, but only a mysterious good or evil spirit is fancied to dwell within it. A negro, as is his habit, is sitting and thinking about nothing. Casually he casts his eye upon a knotty limb of strange growth that may bear some indistinct resemblance to a human face. Amused at it, he takes a knife and makes an effort to help out Nature by scratching the nose, mouth and eyes into plainer prominence. At last the thing appears so curious that he concludes he will take it home and set it up before his hut. It becomes his "fetich," and grins to-day pleasantly, to-morrow with a cross air, at him. To heighten the effect, he paints it red around the eyes, or adorns it with bright ornaments. In some such way as this, I believe, we may explain the origin of the first images of the gods, new illustrations of which we may still observe to be brought before us from time to time. I do not regard the process as a religious one, but rather as an instance of the development of the first idea of art.

They Were Marked Down.

Old Moneybagge stood in front of his store the other morning, hanging a "reduced price" mark on several rolls of carpeting. Along comes Harris, and him to Moneybagge:

"Those ain't feathers."

"Well, who said they was?" retorted Moneybaggs, with ungrammatical testiness.

"Why, you; that is, you've marked them down."

And Moneybaggs fell through a plate-glass window with a sickening thud.

Thus it is shown that every man will have his joke, feather it be good or feather it be evil.—[Rockland Courier Gazette.

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A recent writer on the emotions of says curiosity shows itself the minute a begins to take interest in other things sides its food, and when, though it carries everything to its mouth, it does merely because the tongue is the finest well as the most exercised organ of touch. At this stage the child handles things, at them closely, pulls them to pieces, in playing instructs itself.

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The microscope reveals that there more than 4 000 muscles in a caterpillar and that the eye of a drone contains mirrors. There are spiders as small grain of sand, and they spin a thread so that it would require 400 of them to the size of a single hair.

According to the *Journal of the Society la Chimie Industrelle*, bituminous coal fire at 392° F., coke at 482° and anthracite at 578° F. This spontaneous combustion has been attributed to the presence of phate of iron, but recent experiments demonstrate that the coals absorb oxygen, ignite quicker than the sulphate, and the rate of this absorption depends entirely upon the temperature and other conditions or the air and upon the size of the coal.

The Chicago *Druggist* recommends following for the cure of severe scalds burns: Cover the injured parts freely softsoap. If the burn be severe apply after linseed oil, with a plentiful dredge of flour. This cakes on, and fresh oil flour can be added. When this corrugated falls off a new skin will have formed, scar left. Carron oil is also regarded as excellent remedy where the skin is unbroken care, of course, being taken to exclude air from the injured part.

Sir J. Freyer inclines to the belief notwithstanding the fact of the toothless upper jaw, deer do actually consume shed horns. He picked up recently at deer forest at Dunrobin, Scotland, a which appeared to show that it had been great part eaten away, and this, it was the belief also of the members of Zoological Society of London, to whom recently exhibited the gnawed specimen. The marks on the horn are such as would made by the broad incisors of the lower and here scientific observation seems to firm popular opinion.

The *Popular Science News* says that agreeable beverage known as champagne according to a French recipe, made as lows: Take sixty gallons of water; add pounds of ginger cut in small pieces, gently boil for half an hour, carefully moving any froth that may arise. Cool liquor as quickly as possible, and when a blood-heat (100° F.) add nine pounds raisins chopped fine and the juice of dozen oranges and six dozen lemons. Allow the liquid to ferment, and after standing month it may be bottled in the usual manner. If desired, the ginger may be omitted and the number of oranges increased to eighteen dozen.

Must be Distinguished.

"Who is that old gentleman going down the beach?"

"I don't know, but he must be a distinguished personage."

"Are you sure?"

"Oh, I know it."

"But what do you judge by?"

"The fact that no one knows him, his name does not appear in any of the side papers.—[Philadelphia Call.

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There is a way to earth up celery to blanch: First, the earth is worked up to it with the hands, the leaves being held close together with one hand; this is what is called handling. Then it is allowed to stand for a week or ten days, when common brown wrapping paper is wrapped around the stalks and tied with twine, and the earth worked up to within one inch of the top of the paper. In about a week or ten days the paper is wrapped and tied as before, and the earth is partially worked up to the top of the paper. In a short time it will be blanched sufficiently for use, which may be known by the blanched stalks growing out at the top of the paper. For crispness, tenderness, and fine flavor, I think celery grown in this way cannot be excelled. Certainly, it takes more pains to tie and wrap it, but I think all lovers of this excellent vegetable will feel repaid for the extra work when they have eaten it blanched in this fashion.

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More than a "Spectre Bark" Roving the Sea.

The lumber-laden schooner Maggie M. Rivers which was abandoned waterlogged, near Cape Hatteras, on January 7, still outlives the raging Atlantic gales. A vessel arriving at Halifax last week reported passing this derelict on the 11th inst. in latitude 37 deg. 05 min. north, longtitude 64 deg. 16 min, west, dismasted and covered with barnacles. After the crew left her she drifted 300 miles in an easterly direction right across the Gulf Stream current, then altered her course, travelling 120 miles due southeast: then for forty days moved to the northeast. In May she was heading for the Florida coast; in June she turned towards Savannah, and since then she has been twice reported drifting to the northeastward in the Gulf Stream current.

She is now probably about 250 miles southeast from New York, and having gotten by the aid of ocean currents fairly within the "anti-trade" wind belt, she will be speeded by combined wind and current agency into the great ship routes between America and Europe. She is not a "spectre bark," but an almost solid mass of lumber, and hence a grave menace to navigation, which may for years survive the disintegrating power of the waves unless someone blows her to pieces. The government would do a good service to commerce by dispatching a naval steamer to find and sink, or else to bring into port this seemingly indestructible rover of the deep.—[New York Herald.

CURRENCY.

A Kansas woman and a bulldog and a club drove four cowboys a distance of two miles and then she let up because she stuck a sliver in her foot.

It is estimated that $50,000,000 has been squandered in trying to solve the problem of perpetual motion. It's a good thing to keep a man home nights.

The horse of a Russian peasant is first in his estimation; then comes his cow; then his dog, and if he has anything left it is bestowed upon his wife and children.

A Duluth man who was jealous of his wife hid her bustle so as to keep her at home, and the papers speak of it as "an outrage worthy of the dark ages."

A case has been found in Chicago where a woman was paying a pawnbroker $58 per year for the use of $25 That's about the average female idea of finance.

A druggist in a new town in Wyoming advertises a good opening for a doctor who knows how to read, write and spell. Any other sort will be given the cold shoulder.

A Philadelphia burglar has his opinion about burglar-alarms in houses. He says that not more than one in twenty five will ring in an alarm after the house has been occupied three months.

New York's death rate comes close to a thousand a week, and they are wondering how long they can continue to spare a good-sized city out of their population each week and keep smiling.

The woman who wants to look utterly flat and silly in the eyes of common-sense people has only to pin a sunflower to her left shoulder. It answers just as well as if she carried her tongue hanging out.

The doors in Japanese dwellings are made so small that a person must turn sideways and squeeze in. This is the reason why a Jap throws his wife out of the window when she gets on a spree.

"I'm a plumber!" answered a burglar who was discovered in a chamber in a house in Cincinnati at midnight, and the owner turned over in bed with the remark: "Oh, I was in hopes it was a burglar, and he might leave me something."

After half a dozen persons had died in a fine-looking dwelling house in Washington, an investigation was demanded, and it was found that the plumbing had been done without a single trap. The owner saved about $12 by leaving them out.

Newspapers Afloat.

On board the Hecla, one of the ships belonging to Capt. Edward Parry's expedition in search of the northwest passage, a paper was printed called the *North Georgia Gazette and Winter Chronicle*. The first number was dated the 1st of November, 1819, and its twenty-first and last the 20th March, 1820. The Great Britain steamer, which started for Australia on the 21st of August, 1852, may claim to have inaugurated the practice of publishing a newspaper on board ship, as a paper, entitled the *Great Britain Times*, was published every week during the voyage and distributed among the passengers. At the present time these seaborn broadsheets are a source of considerable amusement and go a long way to relieve the monotony of the passengers, At the present time these seaborn broadsheets are a source of considerable amusement and go a long way to relieve the monotony of the passage, as the passengers not only read but supply the articles. Burlesque telegrams, jokes made by the passengers, and all the news, whether social nautical, or personal, of the voyage, are published in their columns.

Plantation Philosophy.

Er tired mind kain' hab er rested body. No matter how healthy a tree looks, ef de sap ain't right, de fruit ain't gwineter be good.

'Ligion sorter 'pens on sarcumstances. I doan b'lebe dat er hongry man ken sen' up ez putty er prayer ez de man what hab had er good meal an' has er putty good idea whar he's gwine ter git de naixt one.

De man whut spen's his time in groanin' bout de wickedness o' dis hear worl' may cut or bigger figger ab er camp meeting den de hustlin' sort o' feller, but he ain't gwineter raise nigh so much cotton. Er little sweat mixed with "Oh, Lawd, gin us so and so," heps de cause mightily.—[Arkansaw Traveller.

What are the North American Indians?

Dr. E. B. Taylor made some remarks before the American Association on North American races and civilization. In attempting to answer the question: "What are the North American Indians?" he stated that whenever he had been among the Indians the thought had always struck him that, if these people were dressed up as Asiatics, there would be little observable difference. Admitting this supposition the next question that arose would be: "How came they here?" To answer this question, Dr. Taylor warned his hearers that they must beware of taking for granted that the physical geography of this continent has not changed. The next question would be: "How it is that among tribes, physically so similar, there should be such a diversity in language as we find among the North American Indians?" For the solution of this question, we must look to the geologists to prove the antiquity of man. Dr. Taylor remarked that even if the North American Indians was the result of the migration of one stock to this continent, the remoteness of the time when that migration must have taken place, would fully account for the great diversity in speech. We are so accustomed to consider the patricharchal system the only natural one, that we do not look for any other, yet the matrimonial system which Sir George Gray found among the Australians is also prevalent among the Indians. This system is not so uncommon as may be supposed, and lingers in many curious customs. Thus among the Kaffirs of South Africa there is a custom by which a man is supposed to completely ignore the existence of his mother-in-law. If the two should meet in the street they turn away from each other. This custom, traces of which, Dr. Taylor thought, existed among the Spartans in historic times, points to a matriarchal system of society in which marriage is surreptitious and unrecognized. These speculation were strangely confirmed by the report during the past year of some Dutch residents in Sumatra. The inhabitants of that island still live in the matriarchal system. When a man and woman marry they do not set up housekeeping for themselves, but both stay in their mother's house. The father has no control whatever over his children, the head of the family being the maternal uncle. It would be considered a grave offense against his wife's family were a man to undertake to reprove or chastise his children. The curious state of affairs which exists in Sumatra is the key to customs, common to the Kaffirs of South Africa, to the hill-tribes of India, and the Indians of North America.

Don't Worry.

One of the crimes of the age—and it is really a crime—is the hurry and bustle with which nearly everything is done. The business and professional man, the farmer and mechanic, hurry themselves in their clothes in the morning, hurry their breakfasts into their stomachs, and rush off to their work as though it was their last day on earth. A certain amount of energy is always to be commended, and the sin of overwork is better than the sin of laziness. But among those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brows there is entirely too much worry, for they are the men and women whose lives should be prolonged as being beneficial to the community. The lazy, trifling person is of no consequence, and it really matters little whether his good-for-nothing form reposes on a dry goods box or in the grave, but no man or woman can be in a continual state of worry and excitement and do a full day's work without soon breaking down. In very many instances the useless worry and excitement in regard to tasks to be performed is much harder on the vital forces than the work itself—and the premature gray hairs which adorn the heads of most middle aged men can be attributed to needless concern and mental strain in regard to their daily tasks. While attending as strictly as possible to work, let all worry as little as they can in regard to their various occupations and matter concerning them.—[Detroit Chaff.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Nothing so cements and holds together in union all the parts of a society as faith or credit; which can never be kept up, unless men are under some force or necessity of honestly paying what they owe to one another.

What a vast deal of time and ease that man gains who is not troubled with the spirit of impertinent curiosity about others; who let his neighbor's thoughts and behavior alone, who confines his inspections to himself, and cares chiefly for his own duty and conscience.

The only way for a rich man to be healthy is by exercise and abstinence, to live as if he was poor; which are esteemed the worst parts of poverty.

We can be thankful to a friend for a few acres, or a little money, and yet for the freedom and command of the whole earth, and for the great benefits of our being, our life, health and reason, we look upon ourselves as under no obligations.

Nothing hinders the constant agreement of people who live together but vanity and selfishness. Let the spirit of humility and benevolence prevail, and discord and disagreement would be banished from the household.

Detect in manners is usually the defect of fine perceptions. Elegance comes of no breeding, but of birth.

There should be, methinks, as little merit in loving a woman for her beauty as in loving a man for his prosperity; both being equally subjected to change.

Men of quality never appear more amiable than when their dress is plain; their birth, rank, title, and its appendages are at best invidious; and as they do not need the assistance of dress, so, by their disclaiming the advantages of it, they make their superiority set more easy.

Keenness in a man is not always to be taken as a sign of capacity, for it is generally observed the most in those who are selfish and over-reaching; and his keeness generally ends in that kind of penetration into other people interests which will tend to benefit his own.

Were it left to me to decide whether we should have a government without newspapers, or newspapers without a government, I should not hesitate to prefer the latter.

Next to the Clergyman.

"Are you the Rev. Dr. B.?" a young man inquired of a citizen on the street.

"No, sir, but I am frequently taken for him. We resemble each other closely. I am a lawyer, and make a specialty of divorce cases. Has your object in finding the Rev. Dr. B. any connection with matrimony?"

"Well, yes." the young man blushingly acknowledged.

"H'm, I thought so. Just put that card where you won't lose it."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinay succes that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

Death, the great overtaker, prepares the way for the undertaker.

Those who have Tried it Say

The best proof of the great power of Polson's Nerviline over every kind of pain is obtained by the use of a ten cent bottle. Nerviline requires no puffing; every bottle tells its own story. It cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain-subduing remedies know to medical science. Nerviline is equally useful in external or internal pains. Try the great remedy. Ten cent bottle at any drug store. Large bottles only twenty-five cents.

Those three Kings could raise the deuce in Europe if they felt so disposed.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Is it any wonder that "boards of aldermen should sometimes be wooden-headed?"

Have You Thought of It.

For four thousand years or more the world groaned, suffered, and fumed about its corns, for there was no positive relief—no certain and painless cure until Dr. Scott Putnam gave to the world his great Corn Extractor. If there is suffering now it is a result of carelessness, for the remedy is at hand. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is sure, painless, and prompt. Beware of substitutes. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston. BOTTLES BOTTLES

The widow of a Hindoo is about the only individual whose career really "ends in smoke."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

"Are shrouds classed as kilt suits?" asks the Pittsburg *Telegraph* We have heard them called "spric wrappers." Although they are intended for the close of life they are not designed for the clothes of life.

A.P. 198

PHRENOLOGY. EXAMINATIONS GIVEN BY WALLACE MASON, at 362 Yonge st., Toronto.

GRAND OPPORTUNITY FOR A FARMER ENTERprising and able to command from $12,000 to $20,000, large city estate, embracing about 30 houses, will bring such rental as will give good interest on investment and handsome return for necessary attention; property compact. W. HAMILTON, 231 Talbot street, London.

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Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts

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SLATE AND FELT ROOFER.

Manufacturer and Dealer in

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A. RAMSAY & SONS, MONTREAL,

are ground in Pure Linseed Oil and Turpentine. The American Mixed Paints are to a large extent ground with Silicate of Soda, and are dear at any price. Ask for Ramsay's, and see that you get them. Apply to your local dealers.

I will supply two year old vines of the

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WHITE GRAPE

without any conditions whatever at

Two Dollars Each.

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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; D. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston. Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday, during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

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Toronto, Aug. 30 | *Vancouver Sept. 20
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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

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Coleman Patent Harness.

Improved, works without whiffletrees. Cool, light and durable, much easier on man and teams. This harness is a specialty in orchards, as no trees can be injured; working qualities guaranteed. Price $10. Territory for sale in United States and Canada.

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THE BEST,
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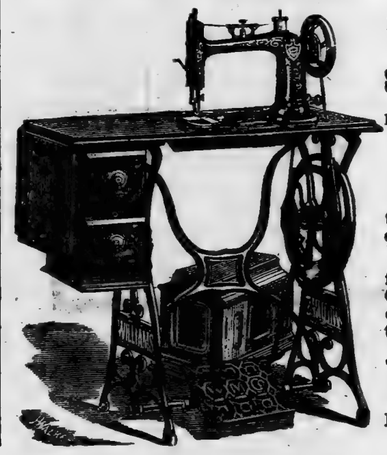
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High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

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It is Light and Easy to run.

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It is strong, durable, and well built, the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

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1783 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 'King St., West, Toronto.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

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The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

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An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - **THOS. MANN.**

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SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

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Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

RESPECT AGE.

Age should always command respect, in the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does, for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic and all bowel complaints.

Owen Sound has now a Telephone company, and are giving it a liberal support by using the telephone.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT.

The Clergy, the Medical Faculty, the press and the people all endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating blood purifying tonic known. Its work bears out their best recommend.

Specimens of Penmanship from the Northern Business College of Owen Sound took 1st prize at Toronto Exhibition and Ottawa.

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex-Alderman Taylor of Toronto, tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

The Fifth Division Court of the County of Grey will hold its regular sittings in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Thursday, October the 30th next.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill-health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

J. J. Middleton, Esq., Reeve of Proton, will take up his residence in Toronto shortly. Mr. Thos. Hanbury is looked upon as the coming Reeve.

Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Tan, etc.

MARKDALE POST OFFICE.

Mails at Markdale are closed as follows, commencing Monday August 11th, closed bag for Toronto 8, a. m. General Mail South 3:45 p. m., General Mail North 11:30 p. m. close bag for Owen Sound 7, p. m.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Freeman's Worm Powders require no other purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn Scald or Wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure you get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Hill Bro's. has the genuine. J. & J. 2

National Pills acts promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

SCOTT ACT PETITION.—The petition asking for the submission of the Scott Act in Grey was fyled in the office of the Registrar on Saturday last. The number of signatures from the different municipalities are as follows: Meaford 114, St. Vincent 320, Collingwood 245, Sullivan 280, Euphrasia 180, Proton 136, Glenelg 207, Artemesia 310, Osprey 299, Keppel 293, Bentinck 224, Derby 158, Owen Sound 241, Egremont 244, Sydenham 394, Durham 53, Normanby 148, Holland 190, Sarawak 104—total 4050. The Act requires that the petition shall be signed by at least one-fourt of the whole number of voters in the county. We have not at hand any statement of the total number of voters in the county at present; but according to the last statement we have (that of 1882,) the total numbers of voters at that time was 14,489, and on the basis the petition would require to have 3623 signatures. It is probable there has been some increase in the number of voters since that time, and possibly a scrutiny might strike off some of the signatures as not qualified, but it is not likely these would reduce the number below the requisite one-fourth. The petition has to remain for public inspection ten days in the Registrar's office, after which it is sent to the Secretary of State, and the Government passes an Order-in-Council fixing a time for the voting.—*O. S. Times.*

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worm from 15 to 80 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.

A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to summer and fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

Every purchaser of common sense business capacity, when requiring an article for a certain purpose, purchases only that which has been tried or is allowed first to test before buying. You are allowed a free trial bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure, the great remedy for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood and Liver Disorders at Hill Bro's. Sold at 50 cents and $1 per bottle. See testimonials from persons in your own town. A.&S. 6

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, *McGregor's Speedy Cure* leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a *relief* but an *absolute cure* for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's. A. & S. 4



ROBT. ASKIN,

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Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
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FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

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PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

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HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

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Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

HEAP'S PATENT

Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Factory

UNION STREET, (B. Allans Old Stand,)

OWEN SOUND.

By this system you can have a closet inside your house (if desired) and yet have no smell from it.

By their use you ensure Health, Comfort and Cleanliness.

CALL AND SEE THEM WORKING.

Wm. Heap, SANITARY ENGINEER.

Agent for Markdale; W. Cornwall.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

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(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER,

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

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ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN. 192-205

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

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PUMPS,

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All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

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GENER'L BLACKSMITH

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Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA

CHOLERA INFANTUM

DIARRHŒA

AND

ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

Markdale Standard

...esday Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

...$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if ...within three months.

...onal and business cards one inch ...nuder, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
...mn.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
...n.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
...umn.....	15 00	10 00	6 00
...space.....	7 00	4 00	
...space.....	10 00	5 00	

...dvertisements 8 cents per line first ...3 cents per line each subsequent ...nonpareil measure.

...l notices, or notices in local col...nts per line first insertion 5 cents ...quents insertion.

...imals &c., advertised 3 weeks for ...vertisement not to exceed twelve

...r discontinued until all arrears ...cept at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

...NDARD office has a splendid equip...ster as well as fine job type. Spe...tion to orders by mail. Orders ...dispatch.

...RUTLEDGE

...TOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

...DS & PERRY,

...ESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS)

...STERS, Solicitors, Proctors, No...es, Conveyancers, &c. Money to ...west rates of interest.

...ffices 16 King Street East, Toronto.

... Frost & Frost,

...STERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT ... Solicitors in Chancery, Convey... Owen Sound, have resumed at ... Office open every Thursday, as

...ost, J. W. FROST, LL. B. ...y Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

...TER, MASTER AND DEP. REG... ...ancery, Notary Public, Conveyan...

...MBER OF FARMS FOR SALE. ...—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block ... Branch office in Markdale, over ...'s Store, on Friday and Saturday 57-ly

...easor & Morrison,

...RS, SOLICITORS, CONVEY...&c. &c,
...n Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, ... Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE; ... McFarland's Store on Thursday ...of each week.
...s to lend on reasonable terms.
...OR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
..., March 15, 1882. 794y

...lexander Brown.

...of Marriage Licenses, Fire and ...surance Agent. Commissioner ...&c., Conveyancer and Licensed ...for the County of Grey. Farmers, ... and Land Sales, Punctually at... ...nd charges made very moderate. ..., Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

...OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c ...issioner in B. R. &c. ...cing in all its branches promptly ... and carefully executed. ...oney to Lend on Real Estate se

...SION HOUSE,

...ARKDALE,

...Bryan, Proprietor.

...Y HOTEL,

...ARKDALE,

...Aleer, - Proprietor.

...se is fitted up in good style, situ... ...l street, where the travelling pub... ...spend on the very best accommo... ...nion bus to all trains. 194

...KDALE HOUSE,

...KDALE, - - ONT.

...UTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

... HILL,

...ionable Tailor,

...R MACFARLAND'S STORE.

...T FIT GUARANTEED.

W GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
ves' Flour and Feed Store.
aving just received a
cee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
s,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.
will be sold VERY CHEAP.
spectfully solicit the public's
age.
J. PLEWES.
TSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
HATSWORTH, Ont.
CK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
est brand of liquors and cigars al-
tock. Good meals and comfortable
arranteed. Good stabling and at-
tender. 114
ENRY GILL,
SE PAINTER,
ER, GLAZIER AND PAPER
GER, CALCIMINING
D WALL TINTING.
opposite Planing Factory,
ARKDALE.
LICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-205
HAGYARDS
ECTORAL
BALSAM.
equal for the permanent cure of
ds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup,
ing Cough, Bronchitis, and
all Lung Diseases.
bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
BURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.
E'S BAKERY.
AD. the staff of life and
TRY that will please
always on hand, to supply
the demand.
your stock is low
and let us know,
your wants supply,
'll know the reason
E. ROOKE,
Markdale.
IRVING,
ARKDALE,
acturer of all Kinds of
MPS.
Cylinder, Force, and Cistern
All kinds of
- PUMPS
SUPPLIED.
N NOBLE,
RKDALE
L BLACKSMITH
E SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
t for the celebrated
M WAGONS.
OWLER'S
TRACT-WILD
AWBERRY
CURES
OLERA
RA INFANTUM
RRHŒA
AND
ER COMPLAINT
ALL DEALERS.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 214. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 16, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH.

Markdale Standard

Every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if within three months.

Local and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
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Advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 4 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Local notices, or notices in local columns 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each insertion.

Marriages &c., advertised 3 weeks for each advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

The STANDARD will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

The STANDARD office has a splendid equipment for job work as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders promptly dispatched.

J. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HODS & PERRY,
SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
LICITORS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to lend at rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Owen Sound, have resumed at Office open every Thursday, as
J. W. FROST, LL. B.
Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
MASTER, MASTER AND DEP. REGISTRAR Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer,
NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block
Branch office in Markdale, over Store, on Friday and Saturday
57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
In Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
McFarland's Store on Thursday of each week.
Money to lend on reasonable terms.
Owen Sound, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Dated March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Insurance Agent. Commissioner &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Sales and Land Sales, Punctually attended to, charges made very moderate.
Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c
Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
Money to Lend on Real Estate se

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Bryan, Proprietor.
COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
McAleer, - Proprietor.
The house is fitted up in good style, situated on Main street, where the travelling public can depend on the very best accommodation. Omnibus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - ONT.
RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

J. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



A PLEASANT & ELEGANT TOOTH POWDER
FOR WHITE TEETH AND A SWEET BREATH USE
FLINT'S SAPONACEOUS TOOTH POWDER
THE PEERLESS DENTIFRICE
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
AT 25 CENTS
J. T. FLINT & CO. PROPRIETORS
PHARMACISTS
DERBY LINE, VT. & ROCK ISLAND P. Q.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

Poetry.

Don't Stop My Paper.

Don't stop my paper, printer;
Don't strike my name off yet;
You know the times are stringent,
And dollars hard to get;
But tug a little harder,
Is what I mean to do,
And scrape the dimes together,
Enough for me and you.

I can't afford to drop it;
I find it does not pay
To do without a paper,
However others may,
I hate to ask my neighbors
To give me theirs on loan;
They don't just say—but mean it—
"Why don't you buy your own?"

You can't tell how we miss it,
If it, by any fate,
Should happen not to reach us,
Or come a little late.
Then all is in a hubbub,
And things go all awry,
And, printer, if you're married,
You know the reason why.

So, printer, don't you stop it,
Unless you want my frown;
So here's the year's subscription,
And credit it right down;
And send the paper promptly
And regularly on,
And let it bring us weekly
Its welcome benison.

Artemesia Show.

Last week we gave a short notice of this Show. There is a material improvement in this fall exhibition, and we would here mention, that we notice a greater improvement, and keener competition where the products of the township *only*, in which the show is held, are allowed. This question should be well discussed at the coming annual meetings of the various township agricultural societies.

Following is the prize list, for which our thanks are due the Secretary Mr. J. Brodie.

HORSES.

Span Draught Horses—M McDonald, A Currie.
Span General Purpose—J Stewart, A McMillan.
Span Carriage—J Bentham, J Gilles.
Lady Driver—Miss Black.
Hack Horse—J Dennis, R Cook.
Brood Mare—D McDonald, —— Gowland.
2-year-old Gelding or Filly—D McDonald, W H Huddy.
1-year-old Gelding or Filly—D McDonald, D Harrow.
Spring Colt—R Plant, W Reid.
Blood Colt—J Bentham.

CATTLE.

Durham Bull—R Plant.
Devon Bull—R Oliver.
Devon Milch Cow—R Oliver.
Ayrshire Bull—A Cairns, W W Trimble.
Ayrshire Milch Cow—A Cairns.
Grade Bull—J Fletcher, D McMillen.
Grade Milch Cow—R Oliver, W McAuly.
2-year-old Heifer—H King, J White.
1-year-old Heifer—R Oliver.
Heifer Calf—M Reily.
Yoke Oxen—J McLean, R Oliver.
Yoke 3-year-old Steers—C McKinnon, A McMillen.
Yoke 2-year-old Steers—R Oliver, J White
Yoke 1-year-old Steers—R Whitaker, R Oliver.

SHEEP—LONG WOOL.

Aged Ram—R Oliver, G Swanton.
Shearling Ram—G Swanton, R Oliver.
Ram Lamb—G Swanton, R Oliver.
Pair Aged Ewes—G Swanton, R Oliver.
Pair Shearling Ewes—G Swanton, G Swanton.
Pair Ewe Lambs—R Oliver, R Whitaker.

LEICESTER.

Aged Ram—J Stewart.
Shearling Ram—G Stewart, J Stewart.
Ram Lamb—J Stewart, J Stewart.
Pair Aged Ewes—R Oliver, G Stewart.
Pair Shearling Ewes—A Cairns.
Pair Ewe Lambs—J Stewart, R Oliver.
Special for best pen, by W J Dennis—G Swanton.

SWINE.

Berkshire Boar, one year or over—R Oliver, G Swanton.
Berkshire Sow—J Watson, G Swanton.
Suffolk Boar, 1 year or over—R Oliver.
Suffolk Sow—R Oliver.
Suffolk pair, special by T Atkinson—R Oliver.

POULTRY.

Pair Game—T Conkey.
Pair Hamburgs—W McAuly, W W Trimble
Pair Brahmas—J Brodie.
Pair Leghorns—W Wilcock, W H Campaigne.
Pair Plymouth Rocks—W W Trimble, J Fletcher.
Pair Ducks—W McAuly, A Stewart.
Pair Turkeys—W Watson, W J Cooey.
Pair Geese—W H Campaigne, J Brodie.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Fall Wheat (Clawson)—R Plant, J Stewart.
Fall Wheat, any other kind—D McMillan.
Bushel Spring Wheat, White Russian—J Stewart J Brodie.
Bushel Spring wheat, white Fyfe—J Stewart J Brodie.
Bushel any other kind of Spring wheat—J Stewart, J Brodie.
Bushel Barley, 6 rowed—J Brodie, W J Cooey,
Bushel oats, white—J Stewart, J Brodie.
Bushel oats black—J Stewart.
Bushel Peas, large—J Brodie, W J Cooey.
Bushel Peas small—J Stewart, J Brodie.
6 ears Corn—W Watson, H Mathewson.
1 Peck timothy seed—J Brodie.
Collection Beans—J Brodie, W J Cooey.

ROOTS & VEGETABLES.

1 bushel Potatoes, early rose—D McMillan, J Simson.
1 bushels any other kind—A Millan, D McMillan.
Collection potatoes, 6 varieties, 1 peck each—J Brodie, D McMillen.
6 Turnips, Swede—C McKinnon, G Swanton.
6 turnips, any other kind—J Brodie.
6 Mangold wurtzels—J. Brodie, W J Cooey.
6 Beets—W J Cooey, D McLean.
6 Heads Cabbage—R Plant, J Watson.
1 quart potato onions—W J Cooey, J Brodie.
12 Onions raised from tops—W McCauley.
6 Parsnips—W McCauley, J Brodie.
6 Carrots, field—W J Cooey, R Whitaker.
6 Carrots table—R Whitaker, W. McCauley,
2 Pumpkins—J Assum, T Conkey.
2 Squash—H Mathewson.
3 Roots Celery—J Vause, S Damude.
3 Citrons—J Watson, J Brodie.
6 Tomatoes—J Brodie, Watson.

FRUIT.

6 Winter apples—J Stewart W Conkey.
6 Fall apples—J Brodey, W J Cooey.
3 varieties of Apples, 3 of each variety—J Brodie.
12 Crab apples—J Stewart, R Cook.
6 Plums—R Plant, W Conkey.
6 Pears—J Brodie.
3 Bunches grapes—J H Heard.

FLOWERS

Hand bouquet—J Brodie, W Wilcocks.
Table—W Wilcocks.

DAIRY & OTHER PRODUCE.

5 lbs. Honey in comb—J H Herd, J Watson,
10 lbs. rolled Butter, 1st by John Latimer, $2.00 worth of goods—J Assum, D Harrow.
50 lbs. Tub butter, 1st by John Brown a wringer worth $4.00,—H Mathewson.
Special by James Brander for the best crock of Butter, weight 20 lbs., one Ladies Mantle worth $4.00—C McKinnon.

MANUFACTURES.

Set of horse Shoes, hammer finished, 1st by John McArthur—D McLean, M Riley.
Lumber waggon—J H Heard, J Watson.
1 set Iron Harrows—J Watson.
1 sen Team harness—J Gordon.
1 pair Mens' boots sewed or pegged, T Conkey.
1 pair Women's Sewed boots, by John McLeod—T Conkey.
5 yards Full cloth, home made—A McMillan, D McMillan.
5 yds plain Flannel—A McMillan, A McLean

LADIES' WORK.

1 pair men's socks home made—A McLean, Mrs. Wilcocks.
Pair mitts, home made—A McLean, Mrs Bentham.
Pair mens' Gloves, home made—Mrs Brodie, Mrs A McMillan.
1 Quilt, Patchwork, hand made—1st $1.75 (75 cents by T A Conkey) Mrs Brodie, Mrs Wilcocks.
1, Quilt any other kind—Mrs Brodie.
2 Loaves home made Bread, 1st prize copy of *Flesherton Advance* 1 year—2nd, copy of same paper 6 months—Mrs Harrow, Mrs Mathews.
Berlin wool work, raised—Mrs, W Watson, Mrs. Tryon.
Col. Berlin wool work—Mrs. W Trimble, Mrs W Watson.
Hooked mat—Mrs W Trimble.
Crotchet work in cotton—Mrs Mathewson, Mrs Plant.
Crotchet work in wool—Mrs J Fletcher, Mrs F Tyron.
Fancy knitting in cotton—Mrs A Currie, Mrs J Brodie.
Braiding in cotton—Mrs W Trimble, Mrs D Harrow.

JUDGES.

Horses and cattle—D McCormick, John Martin and James Lawson.
Sheep Pigs and Poultry—John Nichol, W C Parker and Thos. Paul.
Grain & Seeds—D K McArthur, J Latimer and John Brown.
Ladies Work—Mrs T Buchanan, and Mrs A Webster.

Talks With The Girls.

M. Quad's "Talks With the Boys' has sot me tew thinkin' that sumbody ought tew take up the girls' cause and havin' ben a girl myself for quite a number of years, and bein' full prepared tew 'preciate their feelin's in this matter, I feel jest as if it was my solem duty tew undertake the task, and if my services is accepted I'll garantee not tew teach 'em anything injurious or otherwise.

Now cum rite here, girls, and set yourselves down alongside of yewr "Aunt Mehetible" and listen tew her while she pleads yewr case like a cheap lawyer with both ears open. The old saying, and it's a trew one, that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world" teaches me the great importance of the subject before me and I shall try tew act accordin'. Girls, yew are the buds that air goin' tew blossom intew "the mothers of our land" in a few years, consequently I want tew tell yew sumthin', and I want yew should remember every word I say, if not more'n that. Yew are rosey-cheeked torments, full of pie and mischief now, but yew've got a mishum tew perform besides makin' mud pies and faces at the teacher. Them little dirty hands has got tew mix biskit, and rock the cradle, and play the peanner and and break the hearts of them little freckle-faced Congressmen sittin' on the other side of the school-room, with a stone bruise on each heel, and a geolgrafy losson in the book. In a few years yew'll think the world is made out of love, tolu gum, tight shoes, bangle bracelits, bows, ice-cream, and moonshine, and caramels, but it ain't. Its made up of reality and solid facts, and the sooner yew find it out the more good sound sence yew'd have tew fall back on. Yew all want tew live tew be 99 years old, but yew won't never own yourself tew be more'n 27, 'cause wimmen never dew, and how air yew goin' to accomplish it? With don'ts! Don't crowd both of yewr lungs intew a single bed and plant the seeds of early death amomg yewr dijestive organs 'cause yew think yew'll look better with a slim waste. God made yew just as He wanted yew tew look. If He'd wantid yew made in tew seckshuns and hung together with a almost invisible thread of the same material He'd dun it on the start. He kalkerlatid on yewr lungs expandin' insted of bein' jammed away intew one corner of yewr sistim, like a last year's bunnit in a clothes-closit. He yew a pair of feet tew match your body and tew carry it comfortably threw life, and if He'd tuought cosns and bunions was a improvement He'd put 'em on himself, and saved yew the trouble of wearin shoes tew sizes and a half tew small in order tew manufacture 'em. If He'd thought yew'r heels needed elevation tew inches off'n the ground He'd build them up on the start, and made the corns and mussels tew fit 'em, instid of leavin 'em, to the mercy of fashun and French heels.—*Mehitable Hopkins in Detroit Free Press.*

WELL REWARDED.

A liberal reward will be paid to any person who will produce a case of Liver, Kidney or Stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All Blood diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents a bottle, For sale by A. Turner & Co. 5

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Barrie is building a Public Building at a cost of $50,000. The building will accomodate the postoffice, custom house, inland revenue and an office for Daniel Spry, post office inspector.

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER I.

Mine—all mine! Mine the grand sweep of meadow-land, green and fertile, looking like a sea of gold when the wind stirred the yellow buttercups! Mine the range of purple-tinted hills that lay in the distance, clothed with trees which had been the growth of centuries! Mine the pine forest stretching down to the sea, with its rich aromatic odours, and its never ceasing music as the wind swayed the heads of the stately pines! Mine the shady woods with their open glades, their leafy cloisters, where the sunlight fell on the sward, filtered, as it were, through the boughs of the interlacing trees, where the wild-flowers grew in lavish abundance—a lovely verdant kingdom wherein the merry brown hares roamed at will and the bright-eyed squirrels leaped fearlessly from bough to bough! Mine the magnificent gardens said to be the finest, the most extensive, and the best laid out in the country, with their wealth of ferneries, and greenhouses, fountains, and statuary! Mine the fine trout stream that ran through the wide domain! Mine the numberless little brooks that meandered along peacefully and found their way to the river Floy, and were then swept on to mingle their waters with the ever restless ocean! Mine the grand old mansion called Jesmond Hall, one of the most ancient and picturesque houses in the country, a stately pile of gray stone standing on the slope of a hill! Originally it had been a castle, held by one of the early Saxon chiefs. It had changed hands many times, and had been added to, taken from, and altered until it became what it was now a confusion of architectural styles, in which the original was almost obliterated by the later additions; yet withal it was a picturesque home. The terraces and gardens had a gentle slope, and the deep swift river Floy ran at the foot of the hill; and in the distance there was a glimpse of the blue waters of the sea—for Jesmond stood on the fair coast of Hampshire. Mine the fine old ruins, with their ivy-clad walls and well-preserved keep! Mine all the wealth that had been hoarded in hidden coffers, the countless thousands that had been accumulating for long years! Mine the diamonds and rare jewels—Jesmond heirlooms! Mine the pictures—literally worth a king's ransom—the fine old silver, the treasures of gold, of rare old china, of buhl, of jaspor, and of marqueterie—all that the old Hall contained was mine—all mine!

As I, Felicia Gordon, stood on the summit of the steep grassy hill, everything on which I gazed was my own, except the vast expanse of sea which bounded my estate on the south.

I was not vain; but, looking back, I should imagine that my heart swelled at that moment with a sense of my own importance. On this large domain there were many tenants. Pretty little farms nestled in the valleys, quaint old-fashioned homesteads dotted the meadows, the straggling little village of Mead was all mine, and I owned many houses in the town that lay nearest to the Hall—Honton; so that numbers of men, women and children were dependent on me, many lives lay as it were in my hand; and on this bright May morning, when I stood on the hill top, looking over my miniature kingdom, my heart and mind were full of good resolutions.

This splendid fortune which had come so unexpectedly to me should not be spent on myself in lavish luxury, in gaieties, frivolities, or senseless extravagance. That I seriously resolved. Heaven had given it to me, and I would do good with it and use it wisely. There should be no bitter abject poverty, no sickness should go unrelieved, there should be no want of education on my fair estate of Jesmond? I would be queen and mother to my people. My heart warmed to them yearned over them, as I stood and contemplated how bounteously Dame Nature had dealt with the fruitful lands before me. No motherless children should weep on these fertile lands. My first undertaking would be an orphanage, to be built down by the sea, yet so near Jesmond that I could visit it every day. No old men or old women should live half starving and die forlorn within the limits of my domain, for I would have almshouses that should yet be comfortable homes. The sick should not lie neglected and helpless in the cottages that were mine, for I would build a large hospital near the village of Mead, where the air was clear and bracing. The children should have their schools and play grounds and education should be free to all. I would be queen and mother in a true and real sense to those whom Heaven had in a measure confided to my charge. My heart and soul were fired with these resolves.

The blue heavens shone above me; the yielding earth laughed beneath my feet; the air was full of the luscious odours of May, the scent from the pine forest, the brine from the sea, and nearer to me came heavily-laden gusts of perfume from lilac and magnolia blossom. I shall never forget the moment when, standing on the green hill top, the shining, shimmering sea in the distance, I registered my vow to live for others and not for myself alone.

The will which gave me all this wealth was indisputably clear and simple, and had in it no flaw. My uncle Sir William Jesmond had but one son, Paul, who was his natural heir and successor.

The Jesmonds of Jesmond Dene were a very old family, but at the time when my story begins their number had greatly decreased, They had died away—fathers, mothers, sisters and brother—until there was no one left of the once numerous race except Sir William, the owner and lord of Jesmond Dene, and his sister, my mother, Teresa Jesmond.

Sir William was at heart a miser. He loved money for its own sake, and the sight of it never failed to bring a smile to his hard mean face. Although my mother was his own and only sister, when she married he gave her no dowry, but very unwillingly made her a present of a few hundred pounds with an intimation that she must ask for no more. She never did: but in those days, when she deplored my uncle's meanness, she never thought that all his gold was accumulating for me.

My mother had married a clergyman, the Rev. Arthur Gordon, and I was their only child. They both died when I was a girl of thirteen, and my father's sister, Annette Gordon, took charge of me.

Sir William Jesmond was married, and a son and heir had been born unto him; but in his lifetime the home at Jesmond Dene was not a happy one. I went there once. Lady Jesmond had asked aunt Annette to bring me for the summer holidays, and I well remember the magnificent old house with its treasures, the gardens and grounds, the woods and the sea. I remember Sir William, a tall spare man with a mean face and small cunning eyes; I vividly recollect Lady Jesmond, a faded elegant woman, who seemed to me to be tired of life; but I remember best of all my handsome bright-faced cousin Paul. I was thirteen years of age then, he five years older. He was very kind to me, and I loved him with all the ardor of a childish love. He was a young prince and a veritable hero in my eyes.

"Cheer up, Felicia!" he would say to me twenty times a day. "I am going out to see the world, and, when I have seen it, I shall come home and marry you."

"But Sir William will never give us any money," I would remark, with a keen conviction that nothing could be done without it.

"I will make plenty of money, dear. My father may keep his," he would answer cheerfully.

And, of all the memories of my girlhood that of my handsome, generous laughter-loving cousin stands out the brightest and the best. How little I dreamed in those days that I should ever take his place!

My life was spent quietly enough with my aunt Annette. She had a small annuity, out of which she fed, clothed, and educated me for I had not in the wide world one shilling of my own.

It may be imagined therefore what a change it was for me—a penniless orphan—when I became sole heiress of Sir William Jesmond of Jesmond Dene, his land, shares, untold gold, all mine.

Lady Jesmond died when her son was nineteen, and after her death, Sir William became, if possible, a greater miser than ever, and almost refused himself the necessaries of life. None but the old servants bound by strong ties to the family would tolerate his meanness: even his son Paul could not endure it. He wanted to see the world, as he had alway desired, and, after many disputes and arguments, Sir William purchased for him a commission in the —th Hussars. Three months after he joined the regiment it was ordered off to India, and Paul thankfully embraced the opportunity of getting away from the paternal roof and "seeing the world" at the same time. Five years passed, and there was little communication between father and son. Sir Williams was a wretched, miserable life, and it ended as miserably as it had been spent. He was found dead in his chair, holding in his hand a letter written by Colonel Brownlow, of the —th Hussars, telling him that his son Captain Paul Jesmond had died suddenly of a malignant fever without having had time to write him one word of farewell.

The old Baronet had never seemed to care much for either his wife or child, but that letter killed him. He had given his life, his heart, his soul, to gold—he had worshipped his accumulating wealth to the exclusion of everything else in life; yet he could not live on, knowing that his handsome, careless, generous son had been snatched away in the bloom of early manhood, and he,—his father—denied the consolation of one parting word or one last look at the face he loved.

Sir William was buried in due course; and, when his will was read, it was made clear that I, Felicia Gordon, was sole heiress of all his wealth. The terms of the will were simple enough. He left everything he had in the world—land, houses, money, scrip, and shares—to his son Paul Jesmond. If his son married and had issue, the property, was to descend intact to his eldest son. If Paul Jesmond died unmarried, it was to go without reserve to his niece Felicia Gordon, the only child of Teresa Gordon, his sister. It was to descend to her children if she married; if she did not, it passed to some distant relatives to whom Sir William had always entertained a strong antipathy. That I was next of kin there was no doubt. Sir William was dead, Paul was dead; Jesmond Dene, with its rich revenues, was mine.

It was early in February when I came with aunt Annette to take possession of my new home, and it was the beginning of May when I made my resolve to live for others and not for myself.

I had been at Jesmond Dene, about three months, and had grown to love the place and the people I had just begun to put my philanthropic resolutions into shape, and my buildings were slowly rising beneath the hands of the many workmen engaged. The grand old mansion had been renovated—some of Sir William's hoarded thousands had been spent upon it—and the grounds and gardens had been rescued from the weeds and long standing neglect. I had increased my staff of servants—indeed everything was in the very perfection of order—I was unboundedly happy. I was to be happier still, although the full light of the sun was hidden from me for the present.

CHAPTER II.

A smile came over the kindly face of my aunt Aunt Annette when I told her of my resolves.

"Mother and queen!" she repeated. "I wish you health, strength, and wisdom to keep to them."

The May sun never shone on a brighter fate than mine or on a lighter heart. It was true the shadow of death lay over my new inheritance: but then I had seen my uncle only once, and that some years before. For the bright-faced handsome cousin dead in a far-off land I had the deepest pity, and one of my first acts was to erect to his memory a beautiful marble cross—and that memorial was always surmounted by fragrant flowers.

All the novelty of my position had died away when the month of May came round. I might have been Miss Gordon of Jesmond Dene all my life, everything came so natureally to me. The tenants liked and trusted me, the servants showed me absolute devotion; my buildings were all in process; my aunt and I were happy beyond words in the grand old mansion. Our neighbors had called upon us; but it was too soon after Sir William's death for us to receive or pay visits. We were happy enough without that—indeed the hours of the day were not sufficiently long for all the pleasant occupations we found to engage us. Aunt Annette was as young at heart as I was myself and, when the moon was silvering the ripples of the sea, it was no unusual thing for us to wander down to the shore and gaze in rapturous awe and delight at the majestic scene before us.

I was nearly twenty when this great change of fortune came to me, but still a girl in lightness of heart, in want of knowledge of the world and its ways—a girl, with all a girl's fresh innocent love of fun and frolic. I had had no lover; my heart was fresh and untouched.

It is a hard thing for a girl to tell her own love-story as I have to tell mine—to tell of the dream that came to me before I knew that my fair inheritance was to be the scene of a tragedy—to disclose the beautiful love dream that came to me as the revelation of a newer, brighter, higher life than any I had yet known.

In the same green county, on the shore of the same shining sea, stood an old mansion called Dunroon. It was larger than Jesmond Dene, though not quite so picturesque; still there were not many finer old places than Dunroon. The great feature of it was the river Doon, which ran through the grounds. From the hill-top I could see the tall towers and turrets of Dunroon the ancestral home of the Saxons.

When we had been some time at Jesmond Dene, Lady Saxon called upon us, and was pleased from the first moment she saw me to take great interest in me,

"The Jesmonds and the Saxons have been friends for many generations," she said: "they have loved and intermarried. It seems strange that you and I—you a young woman and I an old one—should be the sole representatives of two such ancient families."

"But you have a son," I remarked—for I had heard much of Lord Saxon.

"I do not mean that," she interrupted hastily. "Of course my son is the representative of the Saxons. What I intended to say was that it seems strange we should both have the care of house and estate. My son is away in Italy, and I do know when he will return." Here she looked at me with sudden emotion in her face. "My son is more than the whole world to me," she went on. "He is the very core of my heart, the very light of my eyes. The world is shadow to me, but he stands out clear and distinct. It is the great pain of my life that he lives away from me, that he seems to love art better than nature, Italy better than England. I cannot understand it; but it is so."

Lady Saxon was still a handsome well-preserved woman, with a penchant for rich dresses and costly furs, diamonds and priceless lace. I had heard others say that her son was "art mad." He had now been five years from home, during which time his mother had lived at Dunroon, and had managed everything for him. Indeed it was often said that but for his mother's continual mention of him Lord Saxon would have been forgotten on his own estate. My aunt and I both liked Lady Saxon, and I often listened patiently by the hour while she expatiated upon the virtues of her darling son. He was the handsomest, the dearest, the best. There was no face, no voice like his. The only flaw in his otherwise perfect character was that he would loiter in Italy instead of coming home.

"Have you ever dreamed how beautiful a man's face can be?" she asked me. "Imagine one that is dark, proud, tender, and imperious, drawing the hearts of all women who look upon it—a face that seems always raised to the skies and hardly to see the lowly earth. That is my son. He is like that. I have seen women watch for the gleam of his eyes, for his smiles, for the words from his lips; but he did not see them. He sees the stars that illumine the skies, but he does not see the daisies that grow in the fields. When you come to Dunroon, I will show you his portrait, and when you see his face you will understand better."

So it happened that I thought a great deal and formed a very high opinion of Lord Saxon because his mother talked to me incessantly and almost always in praise of him.

"If he were but more like other men," she would say, with a sigh, "if he had ambition, I should not care at what he aimed. He thinks more of a broken statue than of a seat in Parliament. An old picture has a greater charm for him than any wordly honors. Music, painting, and sculpture are the three things he loves best; and he is an English nobleman, master of a large estate, and head of a grand old race!"

I ventured to suggest that all noblemen need not have the same tastes; but she was dissatisfied because her son frittered away his time and his opportunities upon art instead of cultivating the ordinary life of an English nobleman.

"My husband," she said, "was a staunch Conservative, yet I do not believe that my son knows the difference between a Whig and a Tory. My husband never allowed one foot of timber to be cut down on his estate; my son writes always about the preservation of pictures. But he is so good that I ought to be ashamed to grumble at his one great failing."

"My son is a dreamer of dreams," she told me one morning, when she had driven over to Jesmond Dene. "He is led astray by a passionate love of beauty. He detects loveliness where others see none. The curve of an arm, the graceful arch of a neck, the beauty of a dark straight brow, delight him. He is, in fact, one of those people, half artist, half genius, who 'can hear a leaf fall.' Do you know all that that phrase means?"

"I can imagine it," I replied.

"My son has a theory that the world can be set straight by a right understanding of beauty, and by a proper cultivation of it. He is a dreamer in a world of stern reality, and some day or other I am sorely afraid his dreams will bring him bitter sorrow. If he would but marry!"

"That would perhaps cure him of dreaming," I said laughingly.

After that we paid a visit to Dunroon. While aunt Annette talked to some visitors, Lady Saxon, addressing me in a low voice, said—

"Come with me to my boudoir. My son's portrait hangs there, and I want you to see it."

I went with her. There was a strange wild beating at my heart, a strange sense of something unusual. I felt more as though I were going to see a living person than a picture.

The boudoir was an elegant room facing the west; a soft light fell on the picture of the master of Dunroon, Lord Saxon.

We stood silent before it. She did not even turn to me and say, 'That is my son.' Looking at the portrait, I seemed to know by instinct why he could not help his love of beauty, and why women loved him as they looked upon him. It was a handsome, even fascinating face. The kingly poise of the head, the well chiseled features, the dark straight brows, the keen dark eyes that seemed full of pride and passion—eyes that had in them the power of controlling others—the shapely mouth, combining the firmness of a man with the tenderness of a woman—the face altogether was one that seen either in a picture or in real life must haunt you for ever. The eyes looked into mine as I stood silently marvelling at the beauty portrayed on the canvass.

'That is my son," said Lady Saxon, after we had gazed for some time upon the strangely fascinating picture.

Why did I stand there with fast beating heart and flushed face? Why did my hands tremble? Why did those dark tender eyes flash into mine as it were? I turned to her ladyship.

"What is your son's name?" I asked.

"Lionel," she answered, smiling; "but at home he was always called 'Nello.'"

Again I relapsed into silence.

"His face is full of power," said his mother proudly.

"Yes," I answered, with unconscious prophecy; "but the power is latent. It will not develop yet. He must dream out his dreams, and then——"

"Ah, then!" his mother echoed, with a sigh.

I had seen no face like the one before me. I had not believed that nature was so lavish in the bestowal of her riches upon mortal man. I went home haunted by Lord Saxon's portrait. If I looked at the western sky where the great rosy clouds were gathered, it was there; if I looked along the serried rows of dark pine trees, it was there; when the moon shone out at night, and I walked down to see it glittering on the sea, the face was there. It came to me in the starlight, in my dreams, in the rays of the sun. I saw it in the chalice of the white lilies and the hearts of the red roses.

"I am haunted," I said to myself. And even as the face seemed to be photographed on my brain, so the name rang like music in my ears, "Nello, Nello!" The birds sang it, the wind whispered it, and I laughed at my strange fancies.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

The Armless Artict of Antwerp.

In Antwerp the only one of these mechanical artists who has gained more than a bare subsistence is "Felix," a man born without hands or arms, but who uses his feet instead, and with such dexterity that he paints three pictures while the every day young man whom nature has in no way distinguished barely gets through two of the same size. Needless to say, Felix finds customers while better pictures than his remain unsold at lower prices. There are too many, especially of the tourist order, who infinitely prefer a poor copy of the "Descent of the Cross," regarding which they can say: You see that picture? Painted by who do you call 'em—I forget the name—some great gun of a painter; well, sir, this copy was painted by a man named Felix—a fellow without any arms—he done it, every inch of it, sir, with his feet. I seen him to work on it myself in one of them everlasting galleries, I don't remember which one, they're all alike to me. I don't take so much stock to paintings, you know, but, by George! that fellow can do as good a picture with his feet as those big painters they make such a fuss over could do with their hands, and, as far as I can see, one's just as good as another. My daughter don't think so, but you know she's been to one of these here schools in New York. She don't take no stock in anything less its 600 or 700 years old in the way of a picture. It suits me, though. Yes, sir, painted it with his feet. I seen him do it." And so Felix, the armless artist of Antwerp, has through his affliction made enough money to purchase the house he lives in, and he could, if report be true, retire from his labors and live upon his income, while the better artist, his neighbor, in no way differing from the average brother in respect to legs and arms, starves under the shadows of the Sacred Tragedy!

Burmese Housekeeping.

The dwellings of the Burmese are built on small wood or bamboo posts; of bamboo mat walls; roofs of palm leaves, or dried grass; each house has a front verandah, closed only at the ends, if at all; the door from one to three feet from the ground, made of rough boards or of bamboos. Then the main or sleeping room is from four to six feet higher than the verandah, with its floor from seven to ten feet above the ground. The veranda is the place of cooking, eating, visiting, buying and selling. But you would look in vain for stove, oven, fireplace, or chimney. A bed of earth, or ashes, in one end of the veranda, is the centre of the kitchen; a large jar of water, two or three small earthern pots for cooking, one for rice and the other for some kind of curry, are usual sufficient; a water dipper, made of cocoanut shell, a wooden ladle for the rice pot, a bread wooden platter in which to put the rice when cooked, and around which the family squat to eat, with one or two brass or iron spoons for the curry, with perhaps two or three earthern dishes, constitute the furniture of the kitchen. Tablet, chairs, spoons, knives, forks, cups and saucers, etc., were not seen among them. To shuffle and manipulate a dozen and one articles that can't be eaten in order to get a simple meal into one's mouth is a vain display and an endless hindrance; at least, so a Burman would say. A young Burman left his jungle home to follow an English officer; when he returned he entertained the astonished household with a description of the Englishman's table—its dimensions, splendid spread, rich china, plated and glassware, cutlery, etc., and the beautiful chairs. The old mother asked, "and do they eat all these things?" "O no, of course not," replied the young man "Well, then, what's the good of it all?" was the old lady's poser.

How Slaves are Made on the Congo.

The purchase of slaves continues at the value of £5 or £6 each. When they are not bought they are obtained in the following manner: An article is laid apparently out of the way, but within reach of the negro, who steals it at once, and being taken in "flagrante delicto," becomes at once a slave. If he is a person of importance, and is claimed by his relatives or by the chiefs of the village to which he belongs, he is sometimes given up in exchange for two or three substitutes who become slaves in their village, and are put in chains and made to work under the lash and rod. Therefore, should any government seriously wish to correct or avoid any further slavery and secure free trade, in order that the Congo should again be productive to commerce, as it was ten or fifteen years ago, reforms must be made in the abuses mentioned above.—[Correspondence Boston Budget.

A Carnival of Cranks.

New York is the greatest city in the world for cranks. They thrive there. In Paris they are snubbed, except when they write for the papers, when they are glorified; in London they are suspected by the police; in Ireland they are shot; in St. Petersburg they are buried in Siberia, and in Boston they become Concord philosophers early in life, and devote themselves to study until they become too cultured for cards, when they die or come to New York. The cranks who are restrained in other cities of the world flock here by common impulse. The police do not interfere with their schemes, the public encourage them, and the newspapers treat them as legitimate sensations. Only one thing is positively known of the average New York crank, and that is that he eventually dies a violent death. The commonplace cranks are not of so much importance as men who just border upon crankiness, or who have manias of sufficient originality to entitle them to distinction.—[Exchange.

Catarrh—A New Treatment

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

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A.P. 190

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ÆRIAL FLIGHTS.

Difference Between Birds and Balloons Flying.

...regard to the subject of balooning ... recent French experiments in ste... balloon, it may be noted that the ... of nature are adverse to the at... of artificial flight by means of a ... We do not mean by way o... but by way of principle. The th... balloon is that of levitation, th... of counterposing gravity by ... placing of a given bulk of atmosph... by a lighter gas. That the l... method involves the exposure of so ... surface to atmospheric currents a... quire great force to overcome the re... of a rapid breeze by fans, screw... mechanical means, is well-kno... the point to which we refer is ... the flight of every bird or insect ... of the animal is directly util... maintaining it in the air. At the ... the bird, the feathered surface th... poses to the wind can be so incline... movement of the latter as to make ... rise or fall at will, by the di... of the wind, without any vis... of the wings. From the deck ... a gull may be watched, hove... many minutes together, without ... of its wings. The bird at such ti... living kite, its power of self-bala... producing the effect of the string of ... in maintaining a certain inclined ... relative to the wind. And altho... birds of the swiftest flight have ... ordinary area of wing surface in ... to their weight, others, of ec... ever superior power of flight, h... little wing surface in proportion ... weight. Thus the probl... flight has been solved by nature ... ways; but in all of them the gr... of the living creature, far from be... destroyed or counterposed, is an essen... of its mechanical action. T... inference that we draw from this is t... opposition principle, that of levi... is not likely to be followed w... mechanical success, except on rare ... occasions.

Inventive Genius of Italians.

...was surprised to find how many e... inventions the Milanese posse... about the house were particular... noticeable. The upper panels of the be... doors were swung on hinges a... fastened with thumbscrews—an excelle... for ventilating the room. T... bedstead rollers traveled in a light ir... which slid upon the carpet and th... it from being cut by the wheel... bolts to the closed doors disclosed th... "libre" when open and "occupi... when shut. All this was a revelation ... I fancied the Italians were behin... age in mechanical improvements. ... the Milanese, at least, a long wa... of the English and French. Bu... here there is no running water i... bedrooms—a luxury only known i... America. Gas lights are being introdu... into the bedrooms of some few of th... recently-built London hotels, but as ... gas and running water in bedrooms ... common, almost universal, throughout ... cities of the United States, are no... found in those of Europe. In thes... respects, therefore, Milan is not a whi... behind either London or Paris.

A Cool Client.

An acquaintance of mine—a young law... tired of being briefless and feeless i... Francisco — determined to establis... himself in some inter or county. A few... months after he wrote me that he had hi... case, and that he had won it. It wa... hard case, he wrote; one that required ... study and ingenuity, but he had won ... and assured me that he considered hi... fifty dollars, I believe—as well earned. ... client was an old countryman, simpl... unsophisticated, and he had endeavored ... post him on the ways and doings o... courts, so that he should attend the tria... without embarrassment or trepidation. By ... coolness in the court the client di... credit to his lawyer.

My friend came down to spend his holi... and we met. I asked him, laughing... whether he had had another case sinc... first. He looked at me curiously, an... me that something incredible had hap... in regard to that affair. That sam... evening he met his former client and ove... appetizer they had discussed the ma...

"That only cost me a hundred dollars," ... the client.

"A hundred?" asked the lawyer.

"Yes. I took the judge out for a drink ... gave him fifty dollars. That is why ... so cool in the court."

The feelings of my young lawyer frien... be better imagined than described... he looked upon it as a good joke. ... never spoiled his amusement by asking him ... whether he had returned to his client hi... ill-earned fee."

A Good Year for Icebergs.

A New York dispatch says: The oldes... inhabitant in Newfoundland does not re... remember anything approaching the ic... phenomena of this year. In ordinary year... few icebergs have been seen on the 1st o... August, but now there is an immense flee... of them sailing past the island. Since th... beginning of February a stream of iceberg... have been passing down toward the Gu... stream at intervals. At one time durin... the present month seventy icebergs of un... usual size were visible from Signal Hill, ... St. John, passing southward. Some g... movement must have occurred in the A... regions of an unusual character to ... cause an abnormal disgorgement ... into existence the vast ice argosies ... the past seven months.

A man's time when well husbanded, i... like a cultivated field, of which a few ... acres produce more of what is useful t... life, than extensive provinces, even of th... richest soil, when overrun with weeds and ... brambles.

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER I.

Mine—all mine! Mine the grand sweep of meadow-land, green and fertile, looking like a sea of gold when the wind stirred the yellow buttercups! Mine the range of purple-tinted hills that lay in the distance, clothed with trees which had been the growth of centuries! Mine the pine forest stretching down to the sea, with its rich aromatic odours, and its never ceasing music as the wind swayed the heads of the stately pines! Mine the shady woods with their open glades, their leafy cloisters, where the sunlight fell on the sward, filtered, as it were, through the boughs of the interlacing trees, where the wild-flowers grew in lavish abundance—a lovely verdant kingdom wherein the merry brown hares roamed at will and the bright-eyed squirrels leaped fearlessly from bough to bough! Mine the magnificent gardens said to be the finest, the most extensive, and the best laid out in the country, with their wealth of ferneries, and greenhouses, fountains, and statuary! Mine the fine trout stream that ran through the wide domain! Mine the numberless little brooks that meandered along peacefully and found their way to the river Floy, and were then swept on to mingle their waters with the ever restless ocean! Mine the grand old mansion called Jesmond Hall, one of the most ancient and picturesque houses in the country, a stately pile of gray stone standing on the slope of a hill! Originally it had been a castle, held by one of the early Saxon chiefs. It had changed hands many times, and had been added to, taken from, and altered until it became what it was now a confusion of architectural styles, in which the original was almost obliterated by the later additions; yet withal it was a picturesque home. The terraces and gardens had a gentle slope, and the deep swift river Floy ran at the foot of the hill; and in the distance there was a glimpse of the blue waters of the sea—for Jesmond stood on the fair coast of Hampshire. Mine the fine old ruins, with their ivy-clad walls and well-preserved keep! Mine all the wealth that had been hoarded in hidden coffers, the countless thousands that had been accumulating for long years! Mine the diamonds and rare jewels—Jesmond heirlooms! Mine the pictures—literally worth a king's ransom—the fine old silver, the treasures of gold, of rare old china, of buhl, of jaspor, and of marqueterie—all that the old Hall contained was mine—all mine!

As I, Felicia Gordon, stood on the summit of the steep grassy hill, everything on which I gazed was my own, except the vast expanse of sea which bounded my estate on the south.

I was not vain; but, looking back, I should imagine that my heart swelled at that moment with a sense of my own importance. On this large domain there were many tenants. Pretty little farms nestled in the valleys, quaint old-fashioned homesteads dotted the meadows, the straggling little village of Mead was all mine, and I owned many houses in the town that lay nearest to the Hall—Honton; so that numbers of men, women and children were dependent on me, many lives lay as it were in my hand; and on this bright May morning, when I stood on the hill top, looking over my miniature kingdom, my heart and mind were full of good resolutions.

This splendid fortune which had come so unexpectedly to me should not be spent on myself in lavish luxury, in gaieties, frivolities, or senseless extravagance. That I seriously resolved. Heaven had given it to me, and I would do good with it and use it wisely. There should be no bitter abject poverty, no sickness should go unrelieved, there should be no want of education on my fair estate of Jesmond? I would be queen and mother to my people. My heart warmed to them yearned over them, as I stood and contemplated how bounteously Dame Nature had dealt with the fruitful lands before me. No motherless children should weep on these fertile lands. My first undertaking would be an orphanage, to be built down by the sea, yet so near Jesmond that I could visit it every day. No old men or old women should live half starving and die forlorn within the limits of my domain, for I would have almshouses that should yet be comfortable homes. The sick should not lie neglected and helpless in the cottages that were mine, for I would build a large hospital near the village of Mead, where the air was clear and bracing. The children should have their schools and play grounds and education should be free to all. I would be queen and mother in a true and real sense to those whom Heaven had in a measure confided to my charge. My heart and soul were fired with these resolves.

The blue heavens shone above me; the yielding earth laughed beneath my feet; the air was full of the luscious odours of May, the scent from the pine forest, the brine from the sea, and nearer to me came heavily-laden gusts of perfume from lilac and magnolia blossom. I shall never forget the moment when, standing on the green hill top, the shining, shimmering sea in the distance, I registered my vow to live for others and not for myself alone.

The will which gave me all this wealth was indisputably clear and simple, and had in it no flaw. My uncle Sir William Jesmond had but one son, Paul, who was his natural heir and successor.

The Jesmonds of Jesmond Dene were a very old family, but at the time when my story begins their number had greatly decreased, They had died away—fathers, mothers, sisters and brother—until there was no one left of the once numerous race except Sir William, the owner and lord of Jesmond Dene, and his sister, my mother, Teresa Jesmond.

Sir William was at heart a miser. He loved money for its own sake, and the sight of it never failed to bring a smile to his hard mean face. Although my mother was his own and only sister, when she married he gave her no dowry, but very unwillingly made her a present of a few hundred pounds with an intimation that she must ask for no more. She never did: but in those days, when she deplored my uncle's meanness, she never thought that all his gold was accumulating for me.

My mother had married a clergyman, the Rev. Arthur Gordon, and I was their only child. They both died when I was a girl of thirteen, and my father's sister, Annette Gordon, took charge of me.

Sir William Jesmond was married, and a son and heir had been born unto him; but in his lifetime the home at Jesmond Dene was not a happy one. I went there once. Lady Jesmond had asked aunt Annette to bring me for the summer holidays, and I well remember the magnificent old house with its treasures, the gardens and grounds, the woods and the sea. I remember Sir William, a tall spare man with a mean face and small cunning eyes; I vividly recollect Lady Jesmond, a faded elegant woman, who seemed to me to be tired of life; but I remember best of all my handsome bright-faced cousin Paul. I was thirteen years of age then, he five years older. He was very kind to me, and I loved him with all the ardor of a childish love. He was a young prince and a veritable hero in my eyes.

'Cheer up, Felicia!" he would say to me twenty times a day. "I am going out to see the world, and, when I have seen it, I shall come home and marry you."

"But Sir William will never give us any money," I would remark, with a keen conviction that nothing could be done without it.

"I will make plenty of money, dear. My father may keep his," he would answer cheerfully.

And, of all the memories of my girlhood that of my handsome, generous laughter-loving cousin stands out the brightest and the best. How little I dreamed in those days that I should ever take his place!

My life was spent quietly enough with my aunt Annette. She had a small annuity, out of which she fed, clothed, and educated me for I had not in the wide world one shilling of my own.

It may be imagined therefore what a change it was for me—a penniless orphan—when I became sole heiress of Sir William Jesmond of Jesmond Dene, his land, shares, untold gold, all mine.

Lady Jesmond died when her son was nineteen, and after her death, Sir William became, if possible, a greater miser than ever, and almost refused himself the necessaries of life. None but the old servants bound by strong ties to the family would tolerate his meanness: even his son Paul could not endure it. He wanted to see the world, as he had alway desired, and, after many disputes and arguments, Sir William purchased for him a commission in the —th Hussars. Three months after he joined the regiment it was ordered off to India, and Paul thankfully embraced the opportunity of getting away from the paternal roof and "seeing the world" at the same time. Five years passed, and there was little communication between father and son. Sir Williams was a wretched, miserable life, and it ended as miserably as it had been spent. He was found dead in his chair, holding in his hand a letter written by Colonel Brownlow, of the —th Hussars, telling him that his son Captain Paul Jesmond had died suddenly of a malignant fever without having had time to write him one word of farewell.

The old Baronet had never seemed to care much for either his wife or child, but that letter killed him. He had given his life, his heart, his soul, to gold—he had worshipped his accumulating wealth to the exclusion of everything else in life; yet he could not live on, knowing that his handsome, careless, generous son had been snatched away in the bloom of early manhood, and he,—his father—denied the consolation of one parting word or one last look at the face he loved.

Sir William was buried in due course; and, when his will was read, it was made clear that I, Felicia Gordon, was sole heiress of all his wealth. The terms of the will were simple enough. He left everything he had in the world—land, houses, money, scrip, and shares—to his son Paul Jesmond. If his son married and had issue, the property, was to descend intact to his eldest son. If Paul Jesmond died unmarried, it was to go without reserve to his niece Felicia Gordon, the only child of Teresa Gordon, his sister. It was to descend to her children if she married; if she did not, it passed to some distant relatives to whom Sir William had always entertained a strong antipathy. That I was next of kin there was no doubt. Sir William was dead, Paul was dead; Jesmond Dene, with its rich revenues, was mine.

It was early in February when I came with aunt Annette to take possession of my new home, and it was the beginning of May when I made my resolve to live for others and not for myself.

I had been at Jesmond Dene, about three months, and had grown to love the place and the people I had just begun to put my philanthropic resolutions into shape, and my buildings were slowly rising beneath the hands of the many workmen engaged. The grand old mansion had been renovated—some of Sir William's hoarded thousands had been spent upon it —and the grounds and gardens had been rescued from the weeds and long standing neglect. I had increased my staff of servants—indeed everything was in the very perfection of order—I was unboundedly happy. I was to be happier still, although the full light of the sun was hidden from me for the present.

CHAPTER II.

A smile came over the kindly face of my aunt Aunt Annette when I told her of my resolves.

"Mother and queen!" she repeated. "I wish you health, strength, and wisdom to keep to them."

The May sun never shone on a brighter fate than mine or on a lighter heart. It was true the shadow of death lay over my new inheritance: but then I had seen my uncle only once, and that some years before. For the bright-faced handsome cousin dead in a far-off land I had the deepest pity, and one of my first acts was to erect to his memory a beautiful marble cross—and that memorial was always surmounted by fragrant flowers.

All the novelty of my position had died away when the month of May came round. I might have been Miss Gordon of Jesmond Dene all my life, everything came so naturally to me. The tenants liked and trusted me, the servants showed me absolute devotion; my buildings were all in process; my aunt and I were happy beyond words in the grand old mansion. Our neighbors had called upon us; but it was too soon after Sir William's death for us to receive or pay visits. We were happy enough without that—indeed the hours of the day were not sufficiently long for all the pleasant occupations we found to engage us. Aunt Annette was as young at heart as I was myself and, when the moon was silvering the ripples of the sea, it was no unusual thing for us to wander down to the shore and gaze in rapturous awe and delight at the majestic scene before us.

I was nearly twenty when this great change of fortune came to me, but still a girl in lightness of heart, in want of knowledge of the world and its ways—a girl, with all a girl's fresh innocent love of fun and frolic. I had had no lover; my heart was fresh and untouched.

It is a hard thing for a girl to tell her own love-story as I have to tell mine—to tell of the dream that came to me before I knew that my fair inheritance was to be the scene of a tragedy—to disclose the beautiful love dream that came to me as the revelation of a newer, brighter, higher life than any I had yet known.

In the same green county, on the shore of the same shining sea, stood an old mansion called Dunroon. It was larger than Jesmond Dene, though not quite so picturesque; still there were not many finer old places than Dunroon. The great feature of it was the river Doon, which ran through the grounds. From the hill-top I could see the tall towers and turrets of Dunroon the ancestral home of the Saxons.

When we had been some time at Jesmond Dene, Lady Saxon called upon us, and was pleased from the first moment she saw me to take great interest in me,

"The Jesmonds and the Saxons have been friends for many generations," she said: "they have loved and intermarried. It seems strange that you and I—you a young woman and I an old one—should be the sole representatives of two such ancient families."

"But you have a son," I remarked—for I had heard much of Lord Saxon.

"I do not mean that," she interrupted hastily. "Of course my son is the representative of the Saxons. What I intended to say was that it seems strange we should both have the care of house and estate. My son is away in Italy, and I do know when he will return." Here she looked at me with sudden emotion in her face. "My son is more than the whole world to me," she went on. "He is the very core of my heart, the very light of my eyes. The world is shadow to me, but he stands out clear and distinct. It is the great pain of my life that he lives away from me, that he seems to love art better than nature, Italy better than England. I cannot understand it; but it is so."

Lady Saxon was still a handsome well-preserved woman, with a penchant for rich dresses and costly furs, diamonds and priceless lace. I had heard others say that her son was "art mad." He had now been five years from home, during which time his mother had lived at Dunroon, and had managed everything for him. Indeed it was often said that but for his mother's continual mention of him Lord Saxon would have been forgotten on his own estate. My aunt and I both liked Lady Saxon, and I often listened patiently by the hour while she expatiated upon the virtues of her darling son He was the handsomest, the dearest, the best. There was no face, no voice like his. The only flaw in his otherwise perfect character was that he would loiter in Italy instead of coming home.

"Have you ever dreamed how beautiful a man's face can be?" she asked me. "Imagine one that is dark, proud, tender, and imperious, drawing the hearts of all women who look upon it—a face that seems always raised to the skies and hardly to see the lowly earth. That is my son. He is like that. I have seen women watch for the gleam of his eyes, for his smiles, for the words from his lips; but he did not see them. He sees the stars that illumine the skies, but he does not see the daisies that grow in the fields. When you come to Dunroon, I will show you his portrait, and when you see his face you will understand better."

So it happened that I thought a great deal and formed a very high opinion of Lord Saxon because his mother talked to me incessantly and almost always in praise of him.

"If he were but more like other men,' she would say, with a sigh, "if he had ambition, I should not care at what he aimed. He thinks more of a broken statue than of a seat in Parliament. An old picture has a greater charm for him than any wordly honors. Music, painting, and sculpture are the three things he loves best; and he is an English nobleman, master of a large estate, and head of a grand old race!"

I ventured to suggest that all noblemen need not have the same tastes; but she was dissatisfied because her son frittered away his time and his opportunities upon art instead of cultivating the ordinary life of an English nobleman.

"My husband," she said, "was a staunch Conservative, yet I do not believe that my son knows the difference between a Whig and a Tory. My husband never allowed one foot of timber to be cut down on his estate; my son writes always about the preservation of pictures. But he is so good that I ought to be ashamed to grumble at his one great failing."

"My son is a dreamer of dreams," she told me one morning, when she had driven over to Jesmond Dene. "He is led astray by a passionate love of beauty. He detects loveliness where others see none. The curve of an arm, the graceful arch of a neck, the beauty of a dark straight brow, delight him. He is, in fact, one of those people, half artist, half genius, who 'can hear a leaf fall.' Do you know all that that phrase means?"

"I can imagine it," I replied.

"My son has a theory that the world can be set straight by a right understanding of beauty, and by a proper cultivation of it. He is a dreamer in a world of stern reality, and some day or other I am sorely afraid his dreams will bring him bitter sorrow. If he would but marry!"

"That would perhaps cure him of dreaming," I said laughingly.

After that we paid a visit to Dunroon. While aunt Annette talked to some visitors, Lady Saxon, addressing me in a low voice, said—

"Come with me to my boudoir. My son's portrait hangs there, and I want you to see it."

I went with her. There was a strange wild beating at my heart, a strange sense of something unusual. I felt more as though I were going to see a living person than a picture.

The boudoir was an elegant room facing the west; a soft light fell on the picture of the master of Dunroon, Lord Saxon.

We stood silent before it. She did not even turn to me and say, 'That is my son." Looking at the portrait, I seemed to know by instinct why he could not help his love of beauty, and why women loved him as they looked upon him. It was a handsome, even fascinating face. The kingly poise of the head, the well chiseled features, the dark straight brows, the keen dark eyes that seemed full of pride and passion—eyes that had in them the power of controlling others—the shapely mouth, combining the firmness of a man with the tenderness of a woman—the face altogether was one that seen either in a picture or in real life must haunt you for ever. The eyes looked into mine as I stood silently marvelling at the beauty portrayed on the canvas.

'That is my son," said Lady Saxon, after we had gazed for some time upon the strangely fascinating picture.

Why did I stand there with fast beating heart and flushed face? Why did my hands tremble? Why did those dark tender eyes flash into mine as it were? I turned to her ladyship.

"What is your son's name?" I asked.

"Lionel," she answered, smiling; "but at home he was always called 'Nello.'"

Again I relapsed into silence.

"His face is full of power," said his mother proudly.

"Yes," I answered, with unconscious prophecy; "but the power is latent. It will not develop yet. He must dream out his dreams, and then——"

"Ah, then!" his mother echoed, with a sigh.

I had seen no face like the one before me. I had not believed that nature was so lavish in the bestowal of her riches upon mortal man. I went home haunted by Lord Saxon's portrait. If I looked at the western sky where the great rosy clouds were gathered, it was there; if I looked along the serried rows of dark pine trees, it was there; when the moon shone out at night, and I walked down to see it glittering on the sea, the face was there. It came to me in the starlight, in my dreams, in the rays of the sun. I saw it in the chalice of the white lilies and the hearts of the red roses.

"I am haunted," I said to myself. And even as the face seemed to be photographed on my brain, so the name rang like music in my ears, "Nello, Nello!" The birds sang it, the wind whispered it, and I laughed at my strange fancies.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

The Armless Artict of Antwerp.

In Antwerp the only one of these mechanical artists who has gained more than a bare subsistence is "Felix," a man born without hands or arms, but who uses his feet instead, and with such dexterity that he paints three pictures while the every day young man whom nature has in no way distinguished barely gets through two of the same size. Needless to say, Felix finds customers while better pictures than his remain unsold at lower prices. There are too many, especially of the tourist order, who infinitely prefer a poor copy of the "Descent of the Cross," regarding which they can say: You see that picture? Painted by who do you call 'em—I forget the name—some great gun of a painter; well, sir, this copy was painted by a man named Felix—a fellow without any arms—he done it, every inch of it, sir, with his feet. I seen him to work on it myself in one of them everlasting galleries, I don't remember which one, they're all alike to me. I don't take so much stock to paintings, you know, but, by George! that fellow can do as good a picture with his feet as those big painters they make such a fuss over could do with their hands, and, as far as I can see, one's just as good as another. My daughter don't think so, but you know she's been to one of these here schools in New York. She don't take no stock in anything less its 600 or 700 years old in the way of a picture. It suits me, though. Yes, sir, painted it with his feet. I seen him do it." And so Felix, the armless artist of Antwerp, has through his affliction made enough money to purchase the house he lives in, and he could, if report be true, retire from his labors and live upon his income, while the better artist, his neighbor, in no way differing from the average brother in respect to legs and arms, starves under the shadows of the Sacred Tragedy!

Burmese Housekeeping.

The dwellings of the Burmese are built on small wood or bamboo posts; of bamboo mat walls; roofs of palm leaves, or dried grass; each house has a front verandah, closed only at the ends, if at all; the door from one to three feet from the ground, made of rough boards or of bamboos. Then the main or sleeping room is from four to six feet higher than the verandah, with its floor from seven to ten feet above the ground. The veranda is the place of cooking, eating, visiting, buying and selling. But you would look in vain for stove, oven, fireplace, or chimney. A bed of earth, or ashes, in one end of the veranda, is the centre of the kitchen; a large jar of water, two or three small earthern pots for cooking, one for rice and the other for some kind of curry, are usually sufficient; a water dipper, made of cocoanut shell, a wooden ladle for the rice pot, a bread wooden platter in which to put the rice when cooked, and around which the family squat to eat, with one or two brass or iron spoons for the curry, with perhaps two or three earthern dishes, constitute the furniture of the kitchen. Tablet, chairs, spoons, knives, forks, cups and saucers, etc., were not seen among them. To shuffle and manipulate a dozen and one articles that can't be eaten in order to get a simple meal into one's mouth is a vain display and an endless hindrance; at least, so a Burman would say. A young Burman left his jungle home to follow an English officer; when he returned he entertained the astonished household with a description of the Englishman's table—its dimensions, splendid spread, rich china, plated and glassware, cutlery, etc., and the beautiful chairs. The old mother asked, "and do they eat all these things!" "O no, of course not," replied the young man "Well, then, what's the good of it all?" was the old lady's poser.

How Slaves are Made on the Congo.

The purchase of slaves continues at the value of £5 or £6 each. When they are not bought they are obtained in the following manner: An article is laid apparently out of the way, but within reach of the negro, who steals it at once, and being taken in "flagrante delictu," becomes at once a slave. If he is a person of importance, and is claimed by his relatives or by the chiefs of the village to which he belongs, he is sometimes given up in exchange for two or three substitutes who become slaves in their village, and are put in chains and made to work under the lash and rod. Therefore, should any government seriously wish to correct or avoid any further slavery and secure free trade, in order that the Congo should again be productive to commerce, as it was ten or fifteen years ago, reforms must be made in the abuses mentioned above.—[Correspondence Boston Budget.

A Carnival of Cranks.

New York is the greatest city in the world for cranks. They thrive there. In Paris they are snubbed, except when they write for the papers, when they are glorified; in London they are suspected by the police; in Ireland they are shot; in St. Petersburg they are buried in Siberia; in Boston they become Concord philosophers, early in life, and devote themselves to study until they become too cultured for cranks when they die or come to New York. The cranks who are restrained in other cities of the world flock here by common impulse. The police do not interfere with their schemes, the public encourage them, and the newspapers treat them as legitimate sensations. Only one thing is positively known of the average New York crank, and that is that he eventually dies a violent death. The commonplace cranks are not of so much importance as men who just border upon crankiness, or who have manias of sufficient originality to entitle them to distinction.—[Exchange.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, King street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—Montreal Star

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e Difference Between Birds and Balo
Flying.

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man's time when well husbanded, is a cultivated field, of which a few produces more of what is useful to than extensive provinces, even of the est soil, when overrun with weeds and mbles.

A Carnival of Cranks.

New York is the great[illegible] city in the
rld for cranks. They [illegible]
rs they are snubbed, except when they
te for the papers, when they are glorifi
in London they are [illegible]
ice; in Ireland they are shot in
ersburg they are buried in S
Boston they become C
ly in life, and devo
il they become too
n they die or come to New York.
rks who are restrained in other cities
world flock here by common impul
police do not interfere
mes, the public encourage them,
newspapers treat them as legitimate
ons. Only one thing is positively k
he average New York crank, and
he eventually dies a violent death.
monplace cranks are not of so much
nce as men who just border upo
kiness, or who have manias of suffi
nality to entitle them to distinction.

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ned by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh
of 2,000 patients treated during the pa
nths, fully ninety per cent. have bee
d of this stubborn malady. This is no
ess startling when it is remembered tha
ive per cent. of the patients prescribin
selves to the regular practitioner a
ditted, while the patent medicines a
advertised cures never record a cure
Starting with the claim now generally be
d by the most scientific men tha
disease is due to the presence
g parasites in the tissues, Mr. Di
at once adapted his cure to the
mination; this accomplished the catarr
ctically cured, and the permanency is n
tioned, as cures effected by him four yea
re cures still. No one else has ever
ted to cure catarrh in this manner, and
treatment has ever cured catarrh. Th
cation of the remedy is simple and can b
at home, and the present season of th
is the most favorable for a speedy an
nent cure, the majority of cases bein
at one treatment. Sufferers should co
d with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON,
Street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclos
for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montrea*

ke people happy, and there will not b
he quarreling or a tenth part of th
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crop up all along life's pathway, fo
unately it is the unexpected tha
s happens. There is at least on
of acknowledged merit that neve
oints. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN
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in a few days, and as no claim
that it will cure anything else,
disappoint. If you have hard o
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ctors, Kingston.

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upwards per day. European plan. Re
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depots. Families can live bette
money at the Grand Union Hotel tha
other first-class hotel in the city.

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as prudent people do their money
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AERIAL FLIGHTS.

The Difference Between Birds and Balloon Flying.

In regard to the subject of balooning and the recent French experiments in steering a balloon, it may be noted that the analogies of nature are adverse to the attainment of artificial flight by means of a balloon. We do not mean by way of derision, but by way of principle. The theory of a balloon is that of levitation, that is to say, of counterposing gravity by the displacing of a given bulk of atmospheric air by a lighter gas. That the latter method involves the exposure of so large a surface to atmospheric currents as to require great force to overcome the resistance of a rapid breeze by fans, screws, or other mechanical means, is well-known. But the point to which we refer is this. In the flight of every bird or insect the weight of the animal is directly utilized in maintaining it in the air. At the will of the bird, the feathered surface that it opposes to the wind can be so inclined to the movement of the latter as to make the feature rise or fall at will, by the direct action of the wind, without any visible motion of the wings. From the deck of a vessel a gull may be watched, hovering for many minutes together, without one stroke of its wings. The bird at such times is a living kite, its power of self-balance in reducing the effect of the string of the kite in maintaining a certain inclined position relative to the wind. And although the birds of the swiftest flight have an extraordinary area of wing surface in proportion to their weight, others, of equal or even superior power of flight, have very little wing surface in proportion to their weight. Thus the problem of flight has been solved by nature in many ways; but in all of them the gravity of the living creature, far from being removed or counterposed, is an essential element of its mechanical action. The difference that we draw from this is that the opposition principle, that of levitation, is not likely to be followed with mechanical success, except on rare occasions.

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A Cool Client.

An acquaintance of mine—a young lawyer, tired of being briefless and fee-less in San Francisco — determined to establish himself in some inter or county. A few months after he wrote me that he had his first case, and that he had won it. It was a hard case, he wrote; one that required careful study and ingenuity, but he had won it, and assured me that he considered his fifty dollars, I believe—as well earned. The client was an old countryman, simple and unsophisticated, and he had endeavored to post him on the ways and doings of cities, so that he should attend the trial without embarrassment or trepidation. By his coolness in the court tho client did honor to his lawyer.

My friend came down to spend his holidays, and we met. I asked him, laughingly, whether he had had another case since that. He looked at me curiously, and told me that something incredible had happened in regard to that affair. That same morning he met his former client and over an appetizer they had discussed the mat-ter.

"That only cost me a hundred dollars," said the client.

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ALL SORTS.

Folo de se—Captain Kidd.

A hollow mockery—The echo.

Takes anything—A photographer.

Taking the stump—Picking up the cigar stub.

Shoving the "queer"—crowding an eccentric man.

Ask Bridget; she can tell you what a scrub game is.

Flirts are like fiddles—No good without the beaux.

Astronomers and theatrical managers both discover new stars.

Water is musical, we presume, when the fountains play.

A polly-tickle movement—Scratching a parrot with a straw.

The man who buys chewing tobacco does not always get quid pro quo.

Waiter girls may not be Spiritualists, but most of them are table tip-pers.

Never hurt a milkman's feelings by talking to him about the cream of a joke.

In matters matrimonial, eastern girls seem to require a little coaching.

Street altercations sometimes alter the expression of a man's countenance.

If big heads are a sign of astuteness a cabbage should be sharper than a pin.

"O where shall I find content?" sighs a magazine poetess. Have you tried the dictionary, dear?

A young lady asked a shop-keeper for a tight-fitting garment such as they wear in New Jersey.

The drowning man clutches at a straw. You may have seen the drowning man—or the man drowning his sorrow in the bowl—clutching at a straw.

There is one thing certain about investing in telephone stocks. It is a sound investment. It is not, however, equal to a telegraphic instrument, for that is sounder.

In South America there is found a fruit which boiled with tough meat makes it tender. The boarding house motto, "Bless Our Home," may yet become less of a mockery.

Richard Grant White says the letter "r" is disappearing from the American tongue. This is truly alarming. We shall presently have no month in which oysters may be safely eaten.

"Thank Heaven, the fuss is all over," said the groom, "and I have you all to myself." "Yes," returned the happy bride, "and now let us take one last look at the wedding presents before pa sends them back to the jeweler's."

"Oh, yes. Jones is getting on first rate. He's just coining money in his new business." "Ah, I'm glad to hear it. What is he engaged in?" "Counterfeiting."

A New View of his Case

The following new story will remind the reader of an old one. It has a point that will well bear illustrating.

The case being argued was old Farmer Closegrip *vs.* a railroad company for damages sustained in a collision.

The old man's lawyer was making a pitiful appeal to the jury.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "just gaze upon the true, honest, time-beaten face of my client, and suppose he had been fatally wounded; think of the sad blow his loving wife and little, innocent children would have to receive; but, thank heaven it was not so bad as that.

"But, oh, how he must have suffered during the long days of his illness! how the heart stricken companion of his life felt when they brought him home bruised and mangled! Now, tell me shall this poor old man go down to his grave a maimed and helpless creature without some aid from the cause of his affliction?"

During this delivery, Closegrip was noticed to be very much agitated, and rising as the lawyer finished he sobbed,—

"Judge, 'scuse my breakin' in, but I must speak."

"Go on," commanded the court.

"I didn't know it wer so bad as it air till the gentleman thar sot down; an' ef ye'll let me I'll—I'll—" here he faltered.

"You'll what?" asked his honor.

"Just raise them figgers on the rail ord fer a few dollars more—make it a thousand instid o' five hundred; won't ye, judge?"

It is needless to add that the judge didn't.

Over the Fence.

Mrs. Singleton put her head over the fence and thus addressed her neighbor, who was hanging out her week's washing,—

"A family has moved in the empty house across the way, Mrs. Clothes-line."

"Yes, I know."

"Did you notice their furniture?"

"Not particularly."

"Two loads, and I wouldn't give a dollar a load for it. Carpets! I wouldn't put them down in my kitchen. And the children! I won't allow mine to associate with them, you bet. And the mother! She looks as if she had never known a days happiness. The father drinks, I expect. Too bad that such people should come into this neighborhood. I wonder who they are?"

"I know them."

"Do you? Well, I declare. Who are they?"

"The mother is my sister, and the father is superintendent of the Methodist Sunday-School."

A painful pause ensues.

Careful.

Prof. Reuger, on feeding his monkeys, in Paraguay, with eggs, observed that at first they smashed them and thus wasted much of their contents; but they soon learned to hit one end against some hard body and pick off the bits with their paws, and if they cut themselves once with any sharp tool, they would either not touch it again or handle it with the greatest caution. Lumps of sugar were given them wrapped up in paper, and sometimes a live wasp was put in to try them, so that in hastily opening the paper they got stung; but after this had once occurred they always held the packet to their ears to detect any movement.

It is only through the morning gate of the beautiful that you can penetrate into the realm of knowledge; that which we feel here as beauty, we shall one day know as truth.

Cancer.

Any disease which is acknowledged by all to be full of danger, is sure to be associated with quackery. Unprincipled men take the advantage of the popular ignorance of medical remedies to make money. In respect to no disease is this more true than in the case of cancer. And the success of imposition is made easier from the fact that the name is constantly applied to tumors of various kinds, which have nothing of a serious character, which will disappear of themselves if they are only *let alone*. If, however, the name of *cancer* has been suggested, and then either a "cancer doctor" has been called, or without any such addition some one of the boasted remedies has been employed, when the tumor gradually diminishes and eventually disappears, the case is heralded as a "cancer cure," and the delusion is greatly strengthened thereby. For instance, the common-red clover has a great reputation in some parts of the country for curing cancer, and to attempt to convince the believers in its efficacy that they are under a mistake is perfectly useless. The case of this one and of that is quoted in proof, whereas no one of them doubtless had ever the least reason for fear or the slightest sign of cancer.

The simple fact is that cancer is not at all a local disease. It affects the entire system; the change of tissues which constitutes what is recognized as the "cancer" is only the local manifestation. Hence the well known truth that removal of the ulcerated part, the tumor is constantly only a temporary relief; the disease returns to its power, and commonly is soon fatal. Hence the universal dread of "the knife," and hence the readiness to flee to those who give the comforting promise that they will "draw out the cancer by the roots;" and beyond question such men will be encouraged in this imposture by continued application for the use of their *skill*. If they treated only cases where true cancer exists there would be comparatively small evil done, for there is too much reason to believe that the disease is of its very nature fatal, and that its progress to a painful death is sure and steady despite the utmost human skill; but harmless tumors are constantly submitted to their care. Everything with them is invariably a "cancer," and it must be drawn out. The applications which are made destroy the tissues, for how can they draw the cancer out without it? That which was harmless becomes a source of suffering and even of danger, and if the patient recovers after the "doctor" has taken all the money available, it is paraded as a *cure*, whereas no cure was needed.

The domestic remedies, such as the clover above noted, are commonly harmless, and while they do no good they serve to pacify the patient. If cancer is there, it goes on its evil way unchecked; if a simple, non-malignant tumor is involved, it either disappears or remains stationary in progress, and presently clover or perhaps cancer root (*Conopholis Americana*) is in greater repute than ever.

A Remarkable Buffalo Hunt.

People living near Glendive, Montana, were surprised the other day by hearing a loud tramping, and through the clouds of dust kicked up they discovered a herd of buffalo making at a mad pace for the river. The animals appeared to be well-nigh run-down, but many of them were furious. As they came to the bank of the Yellowstone they plunged in pell mell, one on top of the other, and for a time it looked as though many of them would be killed, but nearly all got out uninjured. They had hardly reached the other side when a yelling, swearing crowd of white men and Indians came up on foam-covered horses. They paused here long enough to get refreshment, and then resumed the chase.

There were four or five hundred buffalo in the herd, and they were making for British America as fast as their legs would carry them. From the hunters it was learned that the hunt began down in Dakota, on the Cannon Ball River, where not less than 5,000 of the animals were found grazing. A few of the men had followed them the entire distance, but although the party that passed here numbered only thirty, its members estimated that from first to last three or four hundred men had taken part in the slaughter. Some of the men who had started out with the original party had remained behind at various points to secure the hides, and others, who only joined in for the sport, had dropped out after satisfying themselves with the chase. The rapidity with which these magnificent animals are slaughtered is shown by the fact that the hunters passing through here said they would have the hides of the remnant of the herd before reaching the boundary line.

Probably this is one of the last big buffalo hunts that will ever occur in this country. The Indian, now that he is assured of enough to eat at the agencies, is as reckless in his slaughter of the bison as the white man. He seems to consider the game as nearly extinct, and he goes in recklessly with the idea of having all the sport he can before the end is reached. The wanton destruction of this herd has caused great indignation throughout the entire section traversed, but as it seems to be the policy to exterminate the bison nothing will be done about it.

France is not prosperous. Allowing for the million and a half taken away by Germany, the population has made no progress at all since 1860. Its numbers are smaller now than they were fifteen years ago, while the load of taxation has almost doubled. Equally stationary has been the export trade. The average of recent years has indeed been lower than for the years immediately succeeding the war. Imports have, on the other hand augmented much, but not because the country has been internally prosperous. The increase is the consequence of bad harvests, and indicate a further denudation of the wealth of the people.

In The Next Great War.

If the next great war should be waged between the two nations which were parties to the last it will find the French wall protected by a granite wall of strong places, bristling with cannon, and here and there a gap, as if to tempt an unwary enemy to destruction. But no enemies so acute as the Germans would attempt to enter the country without first affecting a breach in the wall. To this end the plan of concentration and the plan of operation will have to be executed simultaneously. The campaign will open with great cavalry fights, each army trying to rid itself of these dangerous witnesses of its movements, and at the same time to ascertain those of its adversaries. The side that succeeds in beating back the enemy's horse will have scored a great advantage. The concentration of their *corps d'armee* will be rendered easier, the secret of their strategy more effectually guarded. This will be the object of the German commanders; and, as we may presume, also of the French. The cavalry combats will probably be followed by a great battle, offered by the army whose horsemen have been worsted, either in front of its fortifications, or in the intervals between them. This preliminary contest, though it can hardly fail to be murderous, is expected to be indecisive; for if the assailant be vanquished, he will return to the charge, while if the defenders should prove the weaker, they can withdraw behind their fortifications. Then will begin the tug of war. The iron and granite barrier that shelters the beaten foe will have to be forced at all costs. Regular siege operations will be out of the question. The delay would enable the defenders to rally and direct the bulk of their forces on the threatened point. The assailants must be able to cover their advance by an artillery fire superior at once to that of the forts and that of the army by whom they are supported. In the next great war the decisive battles will be preceded by combats of artillery greater than any the world has yet seen. After breaking the line the invaders will have to encounter the enemy a second time, if they will accept battle, or invest them in their fortified camps, if they should be so unwise as to take refuge there. Unwise, because an army in an intrenched camp is a lost army, and in this opinion Col. Heanebert, a French military writer, who discusses the subject in his "Europe Under Arms," is fully agreed with Baron von der Goltz. In the event of the defenders being a second time beaten the problem would be solved; the rest of the campaign could be conducted under normal conditions, save that the guarding of communications would require greater watchfulness and absorb many more men than previous ways were wont to do. The German staff do not seem much concerned with the idea of leaving behind them a line of strong places. They remember that in the last war the fortified camp of Langres, with its 17,000 men, did not cause them them the least embarrassment. Neither Baron von der Goltz nor Col. Hennbert is a great admirer of the exaggerated system of defense adopted by French strategists. Strong places are a shelter in time of disaster, and tend, perhaps, to give confidence to Generals, and impart a sense of security to their men; but these advantages are dearly purchased by the sacrifice of more manly qualities—dash, boldness and audacity—and by turning all their thoughts towards a defensive warfare, they exercise a pernicious influence over the head quarter staff and the Commander in Chief. The great wall of China did not keep out the Tartars, and not all the fortifications in the world can stop an army confident of its superiority, and conducted by a General who knows his business. But they must be willing to make sacrifices hardly less severe than would be inflicted by a disastrous defeat.

Remarkable Intelligence and Heroism of a Dog.

The large Newfoundland dog Heck, belonging to the St. Elmo Hotel in the oil town of Eldred, Pa., was known throughout the northern oil field for its great strength and almost human intelligence. The porter of the hotel, a kind hearted but intemperate person, was an especial favorite with the dog. The porter, a small man, slept in a little room back of the office. The dog slept in the office. On the night of Sept. 18 last, the porter was drunk when he went to bed, and soon fell into a heavy sleep. Some time in the night he was awakened by the loud barking of Heck, who was jumping frantically on the porter's bed and seizing the pillow with his teeth. The still drunken and drowsy porter tried to make the dog go away, but the animal persisted in his efforts, and it finally dawned on the befuddled mind of the porter that the house was on fire.

His room was full of smoke, and he could hear the crackling of the flames. He sprang from the bed, but he was still so drunk that he fell to the floor. The faithful dog at once seized him by the coat collar, the porter not having removed his clothing on going to bed, and dragged him out of the room and half way to the outer door of the office, when the man succeeded in getting on his feet, and, unlocking the door, staggered into the street. The fire was rapidly spreading over the building, and the hotel was filled with guests, not one of whom had been aroused. The dog no sooner saw that his helpless friend was safe than he dashed back into the house and ran barking loudly upstairs.

He first stopped at the door of his master's room, where he howled and scratched at the door until the inmates was made aware of the danger and hurried out of the house, as there was no time to lose. The dog gave the alarm at every door, and in some instances conducted guests down stairs to the outer door, each one of these, however, being a stranger in the house, which fact the dog seemed to understand in looking out for their safety. All about the house seemed to have lost their heads in the excitement, and it is said that the hotel dog alone preserved complete control of himself, and alone took active measures to save the inmates of the house. In and out of the burning building he kept continually dashing, piloting some half-dressed man or woman down stairs, only to return at once in search of others. Once a lady with a child in her arms tripped on the stairs while hurring out, and fell to the bottom. The child was thrown on the floor of the hall some distance away. The woman regained her feet, and staggered in a dazed way out of the door leaving the child in the midst of the smoke that was pouring from the office door. The brave dog saw the mishap, and jumped in through the smoke, which was now becoming almost impassable, and seizing the child by its night clothes, carried it safely out.

Notwithstanding this rescue, the mishap [illegible] death of the noble animal. The mother of the child on being restored by the fresh air first became aware that the child was not with her, and crying out wildly that "Anna was burning up in the house!" made a dash for the building, as if to rush through the flames to seek her child. Heck had already brought the little one out, but it had not yet been restored to its mother. The dog saw the frantic rush of the mother toward the burning building and heard her exclamation that some one was burning up in the house, and, although the building was now a mass of smoke and flames inside and out, the dog sprang forward and, as a dozen hands seized the woman and held her back from the insane attempt to enter the house, disappeared with a bound over the burning threshold. The faithful animal never appeared again. His remains were found in the ruins. There is no doubt in any one's mind that but for the intelligence and activity of Heck the fire in the hotel would not have been discovered in time for a single inmate to have escaped from the building with his life; and that the noble animal understood from the half-crazed movements of the child's mother that there was still another one in danger, and to rescue whom he gave his own life, is accepted as certain. The remains of Heck were given a fitting burial, and his loss is regretted as that of a useful citizen might be.

HOLLAND'S FIGHT WITH THE SEA.

A Corps of Engineers Always at Work.

After a delicious breakfast of coffee and thick cream, with rusks, scones, and different kinds of cheese, always indispensable in Dutch breakfasts, we took to the railroad again and crossed Zealand, which chiefly consists of four islands, Noordt, Beveland, Zuid Beveland, Schouwen, and Walcheren, and is less visited by the rest of the Netherlands than any other part of the country. The land is all cut up into vast polders, as the huge meadows are called, which are recovered from the sea and protected by embankments. Here, if human care was withdrawn for six months, the whole country would be under the sea again. A corps of engineers, called "Waterstaat," are continually employed to watch the waters and keep in repairs the dikes, which are formed of clay at the bottom, as that is more waterproof than anything else, and thatched with willows, which are here grown extensively for the purpose. If the sea passes a dike ruin is imminent, an alarm bell rings and the whole population rush to the rescue. The moment one dike is even menaced the people begin to build another inside it, and then rely upon the double defense while they fortify the old one. But all their care has not preserved the Islands of Zealand. Three centuries ago Schouwen was entirely submerged and every living creature drowned. Soon after Noordt Beveland was submerged and remained for several years entirely under water, only the points of the churchspires being visible. Zuid Beveland has been submerged in the fourteenth century. Walcheren was submerged as late as 1808, and Tholen even in 1825. It has been aptly asserted that the sea to the inhabitants of Holland is what Vesuvius is to Torre del Greco. De Amicis says that the Dutch have three enemies—the sea, the lakes, and the rivers; they repel the sea, they dry the lakes, and they imprison the rivers, but with the sea it is a combat that never ceases.

A Weed Which Eats Fish.

Commander Alfred Carpenter, writing from Suakim, Red Sea, contributes this instance of a carnivorous plant preying upon vertebrats, observed by him in 1881, when he was surveying at the Paracel islands, in the South China sea: "The tide was low on the reef on which I was strolling and admiring the lovely forms, of coral existence. As I neared a pool cut off by the tide from the sea I noticed among other submarine verdure a very ordinary looking flesh-colored weed about one foot high and of similar girth. My appearance alarmed numbers of tiny fish, which darted to the cover of overhanging ledges, but I noticed about half a dozen apparently seeking cover in the weed. Bending down closer I saw that they were lying helpless about the fronds, with very little life left in them. Putting my hand down to pick up one of the half dead fish I found my fingers sucked by the weed, the fronds of which closed tightly on them. The fish were not caught by the head especially, but held anywhere round the body. The death seemed to be slow and lingering, and where the fish had been held its skin was macerated. These captives may have been caught some time, and were in different stages of exaustion. I regret being unable to name the plant or the young fish. They were from an inch to an inch and a half long. The plant had a dirty and rather slimy look about it."

Almost Eternal Springs.

Standing in the city of Lima, Peru, one looks to the west, on the broad expanse of the ocean, and to the east, on the ever snow capped peaks of the Andes. The mountains and the ocean play the game of battledor, continually throwing back gentle breezes night and morning. It has rained there but twice or three times within the memory of man, and the temperature varies but little from 60° to 90° Fahrenheit throughout the year. The climate is almost an eternal spring, with sunshine and deep blue unclouded skies. To add to its salubrity and freshness the river Rimac, in cascades, descends from the snow of the mountains through the heart of the city. With such a climate and such surroundings, no wonder the Limanan makes the further proud boast that "their senioritas are the fairest of all the daughters of Eve."—[Correspondence Chicago Current.

A Crab That Climbs a Tree.

In some of the islands of the Malay Archipelago and neighboring counties, the cocoanut is obtained in a curious manner. An enormous crab is found there that lives on the fruit, climbing the trees and tearing them off, either hurling them down or breaking them by tearing of the husk, and then beating them against the rocks with its huge claws. The husk that the crabs take from the fruit they carry to their holes at the foot of the trees and make a bed of it, and knowing this, the Malays visit and rob the crabs once or twice a year, using the husk to weave into mats.—[Golden Days.]

The Standard.

MARKDALE OCT. 16, 1884.

ANOTHER PIONEER GONE.—Mr. Thos. Richardson of Euphrasia was one of the early pioneers of this district; was a highly respected and well-to-do farmer. After a short illness he passed away early Sunday morning at the age of 63 years. The funeral was largely attended.

THE SCOTT ACT.

There has been nothing more wonderful in the social history of Canada than the growth of public sentiment in favor of prohibition. For many years teetotalism, like vegetarianism, was regarded as a harmless craze, and its devotees put down as an erratic sort of people. By and-by it attained the dignity of a doctrine, but even then it appealed almost exclusively to the rugged morality of the rural districts. It was not until the churches had indentified themselves with the movement that it rose to the hight of a crusade and began to make conquests of towns. It now promises to sweep from victory to victory, and to force, at no distant day a general prohibitory law.

BUSINESS.

There are two particular reasons why farm produce is not being marketed in greater quantities: First, the weather is so fine that farmers cannot think of giving up their fall plowing in order to thresh and market their grain, and in the second place the markets being low, they imagine it at least safe to hold a while longer. From returns of the amount of wheat and corn all over the world it is impossible to come to any conclusion other than that wheat *must* rule very low for twelve months to come, and while every farmer knows there is a material loss in holding grain, from shrinkage and rattage, besides the risk from fire, it is not surprising to see a number of the most shrewd and well-to-do farmers marketing their produce. When the question is put by the more speculative class, the answer is that in their experience they have found that taking one year with another it is money in their pocket to market their grain when the season comes for it, or as soon as can be threshed after harvest. If this plan were acted upon generally at the present time it would set the wheels of commerce rolling in a very desirable manner, and would doubtless be a decided gain to the whole community, farmer as well as mechanic and businessman.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Slander.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Thou serpent-like monster of iniquity—the female spawn of the concentrated essence of all villainies; the offspring of that creation which has its germ in the dregs of damnation. Thou hast no humanity in thy composition; and, when thou diest, the demon which thou dost serve, will drag thy vile carcass back to his region of Inferno, and out of thy ashes, like the Phœnix of old, another female demon will arise, and, like thyself, take up her abode in the otherwise reputable town of Markdale. Thou hast truly performed the mission upon which thou wast sent to Markdale by thy satanic father—to destroy virtue and kill the innocent; but, think:—the joy thou dost experience in the sorrow thou hast created in the breast of the pure and holy, will be doubled one hundred fold in the agony thou shalt endure, before thy fatherly cremator shall have reduced thy vile imitation of humanity to the base ashes from whence it sprang, in the great crucible of his fiendish torments. —Beware of the *Avenging Angel*.

Yours truly,

ONE WHO HAS BEEN SLANDERED.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—I have delayed writing until I would be in a position to know what the harvest here would prove. Hay, which was a plentiful crop, was saved in good condition. Spring wheat and oats will, I think, be greatly spoiled by rain; in fact I hear that some parties have given up all hopes of saving their oats, which have been cut down and laying in swaths for two weeks. A great deal of wheat is badly grown in the stooks. The weather is sometimes very perverse here as well as in Ontario. The summer was almost too dry, and now when the rain is least wanted, it must come, and when it does rain here, it just lets it down for all it's worth. It has held to it now for a fortnight, and at present date of writing (Sept. 4) has anything but the appearance of having tired of it. There is every appearance of an early winter. You can see there has been snow on the mountains and it feels quite chilley on the low lands—quite the reverse of what it was at this time last year.—A person starting on a new farm here must needs have a good deal of means. Oxen are now worth from $200 to $300, cows $50 to $70, ploughs $30, and everything in proportion, and to clean a fir bush farm it is worth from $60 to $100 per acre. In a wet season it is almost an impossibility to run off the timber, particularly old fallen trees. The worst sample in Ontario is nothing compared with it. Cedar grows upon all lands. You ask, as I used to do, how do they manage to chop down these large firs. Just cut a three or four inch notch into the tree as deep as you can, and as high as you can conveniently reach, insert a slab or piece of plank, get up on this, cut another higher up as before, and a third if necessary, so as to get above the swell of the roots. The plank you stand on while chopping is provided with a plate of iron or steel with teeth, screwed on the upper side of the end, and when placed in the notch prevents the plank from slipping out. You never see two men at a cross-cut saw. It is never thought of. I have not seen any Canada thistles here. The fern I believe is as bad. The roots run in the ground much the same as the thistle, and are nearly an inch thick, very tough. The pigs are fond of them. This fern is not what we call fern in Ontario. This grows from six to eight feet high. They are the pest of the country. There are other timber lands called older bottom, which is much easier cleared and yields better crops afterwards. Root crops will be good. Salmon, I believe, has been a poor crop this year. You have to pay $1 for a good one in the spring of the year, and now you get a 30 lb. larger for 25 cents. The spring opens up earlier here, but you have a more rapid growth, and consequently as early if not earlier harvest. Older settlers now begin to say they have seen it rain for six weeks steady one harvest, and nothing was saved. I am giving you both sides as it comes. The summer was pleasant; but this is abominable. Sept. 20, rain has cleared off; more rain yet in view.

Yours truly,

J. M. WEBSTER.

Port Haney, B. C., Sept. 4, '84, on the Fraser

Flesherton.

(*From an occasional correspondent.*)

Weather fine.

Businesss improving.

The town in holiday attire.

Grain coming into market rapidly.

Prices good, as compared with other marts.

A gentleman entered my shop the other morning, with the query "Are you Valentine Muggins?" I instinctively answered, "No!" and inquired why he asked the question, when he asked me had I not read the *Advance*. On turning to my desk I took the last issue of the paper, and on the last page I found a correspondence detailing Mr. Munshaw's cruelty to T. H. Firth, tenant to the former. As I know something of the case, it may be summed up thus: Firth leased a brick house, garden, and four acres of land from Mr. Munshaw two years ago. The garden and young orchard were in excellent keeping at that time; but Mr. Firth in two years has allowed the premises to become over-run with grass and weeds until to-day the premises bear no resemblance to that of two years ago. I have been informed that the destruction to the interior of the building is even greater injury than the neglect to the grounds. So Mr. Munshaw gave him notice to quit by raising the rent. Firth attempted to sneak away to another house, leaving a balance of rent unpaid. The man, Firth, is in constant employment — Mr. Munshaw employed him a long time during the past year in painting and papering—and had he been a saving man could certainly have paid his rent, as every one must admit he had a cheap bargain of the premises; and why the *Advance* should have published such a tirade of abuse against Mr. Munshaw, whose probity of character is a household word from Orangeville to Owen Sound, is to us all a mystery. Perhaps the *Advance* can explain. His theory that Mr. M. was jealous of the teetotal influence of Firth is moonshine. If Firth possesses influence, the *Advance* may justly lay claim to the credit of being the first discoverer thereof.

Yours,

CIVIS.

Oct. 10, 1884.

NO MATTER.

No matter where pain, lameness or soreness exists, Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken or applied will give immediate relief, and a positive cure quickly follows its use.

Baird's "Joshua Whitcomb."

R. H. BAIRD and his company rendered this popular play in Rae's Hall Saturday evening to a good house. The play is choked full of fun and good humar and was heartily enjoyed by all. Now and then there appears a tinge of the sorrowful side of life, but this only tends to enhance the merriment which follows. As "Uncle Josh" Mr. Baird keeps the audience in roars of laughter; as the pretty and vivacious Boston belle Miss Vaughn is inimitable; by her pathetic voice and manner Miss Edith Bartlett's "Tot" won the sympathy of her hearers; and Mr. P. Redmond in his budget of comic specialties is alone worth the price of admission. The company is one of the best on the road and well equipped.

Sale Register.

Thursday Oct. 23rd, at 1 o'clock on lot 27, concession 7, Euphrasia, farm stock, implements &c., James Guy, Proprietor, W. J. Shepherdson Auctioneer.

Friday October 31st at one o'clock on lot 19, con. 5, Euphrasia, farm stock, implements &c., Hugh Curry Proprietor, W. J. Shepherdson, Auctioneer.

ASSAULTED.—A few days ago, as Mr. Frank Millsap was going up the track towards home, when about a mile and a half from the village, he was assaulted by two tramps. After abusing him, and then relieving him of his money and tobacco, they departed, leaving him in an insensible state on the track. How long he lay there he is not sure. He is now under Dr. Griffin's care. Pity the rascals could not have been caught.—Dundalk *Herald*.

HORSE THIEVES.—On Sunday night or Monday morning last some thieves entered Dr. Rolstin's stable and stole his mare, buggy and harness. The mare is a light bay four years old, the buggy is a covered one with Brewster springs, and the harness is silver mounted and almost new. The Dr. only arrived home about eleven o'clock on Sunday night, and the mare and rig must have been taken between that time and daylight. Telegrams have been sent in all directions, but up to the present time no tidings have been received.—Shelburne *Free Press*.

Notice to Contractors.

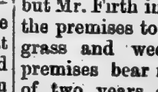
A Committee of the Glenelg council, consisting of the Reeve, Deputy-Reeve and Mr. McCuaig will attend at Saugeen Bridge, 1½ miles east of Durham, on Saturday, the 25th October, 1884, at 2 p. m., to let contract of re-building said bridge. Plans and Specifications may be seen at Thos. Davis, Esq's lot 2, con. 3, N. D. R., on and after the 10th inst.

By order of Com.,

J. S. BLACK, Clerk.

Glenelg Oct. 7th 1884.

FOR SALE.



Mr. James Morwood, lot 9, con. 6, Euphrasia, has a number of choice Ram and Ewe Lambs for sale. Parties wishing to improve their stock at a small cost cannot do better than see Mr. Morwood. *114-16

LOST

BETWEEN Markdale and 70 side road, Holland, on the gravel road, on Saturday last, a pocket book containing $13.00 in cash, and two notes, one in favor of S. Wardel, Owen Sound, against John Dillen, lot 24, con. 8, Euphrasia, and due the 1st Dec., 1884; and one in favor of the same, against Mr. Perry, con. 8 Euphrasia, and due the 1st January next; and also a book account of $44, and one of $25. The public are warned against purchasing above notes as I have stopped payment. A reward of $5 will be given any person who will return said pocket-book and contents to the STANDARD office.

Markdale, Oct. 11, '84. 114

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 68	to	$0 70
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 78
Barley	43	to	60
Peas	55	to	00
Oat	25	to	00
Butter	16	to	18
Eggs	16	to	00
Apples	30	to	35
Potatoes	25	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	0 00	to	0 00
Flour	4 25	to	4 50

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

BURNSIDE—In Markdale, on the 12th inst., the wife of Mr. R. Burnside, butcher, of a daughter.

PEDLAR—In Artemesia, on the 12th inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Pedlar, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MCMILLAN—RUTHERFORD.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Wednesday the 1st inst., by the Rev. D. McLeod, B. A., Mr. C. A. McMillan of Priceville, to Miss Christina Rutherford, daughter of Mr. Wm. Rutherford, Artemesia.

RUTLEDGE—THIBAUDEAU.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 15th inst., by Rev. Mr. Casson, Edward S. eldest son of Mr. Edward Rutledge to Miss Annie J. second daughter of Mr. J. B. Thibaudeau.

DEATHS.

RICHARDSON—In Euphrasia, on the 12th inst., Mr. Thomas Richardson, aged 63 years.

A RARE PLANT.

The Wild Strawberry Plant possesses rare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astringent, anteseptic and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vegetable extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it is an unfailing remedy in all bowel complaints.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE FARM,

In the township of Holland, in the County of Grey. There will be sold, on Wednesday, the

22nd DAY OF OCTOBER, 1884,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at

Rutledge's Hotel,

MARKDALE,

By virtue of Powers of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the Sale, the following Property:

PARCEL I.

Under Mortgage from Thomas English, Lot 27, in the 4th Concession of the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey, containing 117 acres more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: Ninety acres cleared, one frame dwelling, one log dwelling, two log barns, one stable, good orchard and well.

TERMS—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,

Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.

Or to **JOHN LYONS, Esq.,**

Markdale.

Toronto, 29th Sept., 1884. 212-4in

Strayed or Stolen.

From the farm of Richard Shears, Lot 1, con. 11, Euphrasia, about the 18th Sept. A ram, 3 years old, Cotswold, marked with red lead along back, Any person giving such information as will lead to his recovery will be suitably rewarded. Should any person allow above sheep to stay on their premises without giving public notice of the same they will be dealt with according to law.

RICHARD SHEARS.

Markdale P. O. 112-114.*

Dakota Illustrated.

A 32-page paper descriptive of the Northwest and Far West and a County Map of Dakota sent *free* for 2-cent stamp. Send your address to A. V. H. CARPENTER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, 212-115.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK. Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

IELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a mist
It's true, Lardine's the best
Nothing its equal, east, west
External its use, on every

Use Lardine Machine Oil [illegible] machinery, sold manufacturer, [illegible] Toronto.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW O[IL]
CURES RHEUMAT[ISM]

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDE[RS]

Are pleasant to take. Contain [illegible] Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and [illegible] destroyer of worms in Children or A[dults]

VISITORS TO OWEN [SOUND]

DON'T FAIL TO CALL [AT]

THE "BON MARC[HE]"

THEY HAVE THE

LARGEST,
BEST and
CHEAP[EST]

ASSORTMENT OF

CROCKER[Y]

AND WILL SELL

Lower than the To[wn] Houses.

Look at Th[is]

A GOOD ENGLISH-MA[DE]

SERGE SU[ITS]

(This is no Shoddy.)

BOYS' - - - FROM $[illegible]
YOUTHS' - - - "
MENS' - - - "

Everybody should [look]
at the

Bon Marc[he]

They sell everything

ROCK BOTTOM PRI[CES]

B. ALLEN'S old s[tand]

OWEN SOU[ND]

TO SCHOOL TRUST[EES]

The undersigned is manufacturing a [full] assortment of

School Furnit[ure]

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. [illegible] recommended by School Trustees and others, for cheapness, comfort and convenience wherever tried. An assortment of Blackboards, School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW M[illegible]

New Butcher S[hop]

The best meats the country can afford kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PART[S]

THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's [block]

W. H. RUTLE[DGE]

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NOTICE

TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

A Chattle Mortgage, made by [illegible] Hewitt and Joseph Payne of the township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, in favor of Alexander McPhee, of the same place, dated 22nd March, A.D. [illegible] certain stock and chattles mentioned in said mortgage, and for which the Mortgagee received no value. The public are hereby cautioned against purchasing said [illegible] as no value has been received for the same.

JOSEPH HE[WITT]
JOSEPH PA[YNE]

Dated Glenelg, 20th Sept., 1884.

ESTRAY

FROM the premises of John [illegible] Lot 8, Con. 8, Holland, about the [illegible] May. 8 head of yearlings—6 heifers and 2 steers, all spotted and grey.—Each [illegible] nick cut in the left ear, and a hole [illegible] same ear, made with hot iron.

Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be [illegible] rewarded.

JOHN ATKINSON

Holland, Sept. 18, 1884.

SPRINGFIE[LD]

WALTHAM.



AND SWISS WATC[HES]

FINE

Gold and Silver C[ases]

—IN—

Ladies' and Gents' S[ilver]

Quadruple Silverware
Wedding Presents

Wedding Rings, 1[8ct]

Gold & Silver Jewel[lery]

RINGS,
CHAINS,
SEA[LS]

VIOLINS AND STRI[NGS]

Fine Repairing a Specia[lty]

Square dealing in [all]
and Work. Fair Prices.

W. A. BROWN.
MARKDAL[E]

Local and Other Iter[ms]

NOTICES *in these columns intended to* [illegible] *any individual or Society will be charged* [illegible] *cents a line for the first insertion and* [illegible] *cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

A pocket-book lost, see advt.

GOOD double-barrel Gun for [sale]. Apply to Smith, the Barber.

THE city of Toronto covers an [area] of 7,282 acres.

FOR Sash, Doors and Mould[ings] go to grant & Co., Markdale.

POTATOES are a fine crop, and [the] acreage planted is above the aver[age]

FOR sideboards, dressing cases, [bed]steads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MRS. YOUNG, of Blythe, is visiting among her many friends in Markd[ale]

SPECIAL inducements to [all] customers at J. R. Trimble's.

THE Scott Act was carried in Sim[coe] by about 1,200 of a majority.

A FEW of those noted Siberian [long] top coats at J. R. Trimble's.

MR. THOS. MCNEA has sold [out] wholesale liquor and grocery busin[ess] to Mr. Wm. Hanbury.

FOR Bedsteads, Spring Beds, [Hair] Mattrasses, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MR. JAS. MORWOOD, of Euphras[ia] has a choice lot of Ewe and Ram Lambs for sale.

FOR Sash, Lumber, Newel Post[s], Stairs, Balusters and Hand-railing go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE general store of Reynolds & [Co.] Son of this village is now in charge of the Sheriff.

I AM going to J. R. Trimble's, where I can get an overcoat worth $12 for $6.

WE fully expected to publish this week the Holland Centre Show prize list, but did not come to hand.

J. R. TRIMBLE has the goods you are looking for, and at the price that will suit you: and don't you forget it.

MARKDALE has two Millinery establishments which are not surpassed in the County: McFarland's and Hill Bro's.

DOWN.—Bread 10 cents per large loaf at Rooke's bakery, on and after Friday the 17th.

DON'T forget the great clearing sale going on just now at J. R. Trimble's. He is bound to clear the whole stock out.

THE Dundalk Brass Band has acted very unwisely and childlike in taking offence at a *pun*, given by the Dundalk *Herald*.

J. R. Trimble has a choice assortment of ladies' Fur setts, Ladies caps and muffs away below regular prices.

A LARGER assortment of mens' boys' and youths' caps in Persian Lamb, cloth and Scotch, at J. R. Trimble's.

AN ACROSTIC.
Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the be
Nothing its equal, can't s
External its use, on every
Use Lardine Machine Oil where
machinery, sold manufacturer, Mc
Toronto.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW O
CURES RHEUMATI

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDE
Are pleasant to take. Contain the
Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and ef
destroyer of worms in Children or

VISITORS TO OWEN
DON'T FAIL TO CALL A
THE "BON MARC
THEY HAVE THE
LARGEST,
BEST and
CHEAP
ASSORTMENT OF
CROCKER
AND WILL SELL
Lower than the Tor
Houses.

Look at Th
A GOOD ENGLISH-MA
SERGE SU
(This is no Shoddy,)
BOYS' - - - FROM $
YOUTHS' - - "
MENS' - - - "
Everybody should loo
at the
Bon Marc
They sell everything
ROCK BOTTOM PRIC
B. ALLEN'S old s
OWEN SOUN

TO SCHOOL TRUST
The undersigned is manufacturing
cellent assortment of
School Furnitu
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and
TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of th
design and most approved pattern.
recommended by School Trustees and
ers, for cheapness, comfort and comp
wherever tried. An assortment of F
School Bells kept always on hand.
catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW Mc

New Butcher Sh
The best meats the country can
kept on hand and
DELIVERED TO ALL PART
THE TOWN WHERE ORDE
A share of public patronage res
licited.
Remember the stand in McNea's b
W. H. RUTLED
181

NOTICE
TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY CONC
A Chattle Mortgage, made by
Hewitt and Joseph Payne of th
n of Glenelg, in the County of
or of Alexander McPhee, of th
ee, dated 22nd March, A.D.
tain stock and chattles mentioned
rtgage, and for which the Mortg
ved no value. The public
tioned against purchasing said
no value has been received for the
JOSEPH HEW
JOSEPH PAY
Dated Glenelg, 20th Sept., 1884.

ESTRAY
FROM the premises of John A
Lot 8, Con. 8, Holland, about
y. 8 head of yearlings—6 heifer
ers, all spotted and grey.—Each o
k cut in the left ear, and a hole
e ear, made with hot iron.
ny person giving such informa
lead to their recovery will be
arded.
JOHN ATKINSON
Maxvi
land, Sept. 18, 1884.

SPRINGFIELD.



AND SWISS WATCHES.

FINE
Gold and Silver Cases
—IN—
Ladies' and Gents' Sizes.
Quadruple Silverware for Wedding Presents.
Wedding Rings, 18 k.,
Gold & Silver Jewellery
RINGS,
CHAINS,
SEALS,
VIOLINS AND STRINGS.
Fine Repairing a Specialty.
Square dealing in Sales and Work. Fair Prices.
W. A. BROWN.
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

A pocket book lost, see advt.

Good double-barrel Gun for sale. Apply to Smith, the Barber.

The city of Toronto covers an area of 7,282 acres.

For Sash, Doors and Mouldings, go to grant & Co., Markdale.

Potatoes are a fine crop, and the acreage planted is above the average.

For sideboards, dressing cases, bedsteads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Mrs. Young, of Blythe, is visiting among her many friends in Markdale.

Special inducements to cash customers at J. R. Trimble's.

The Scott Act was carried in Simcoe by about 1,200 of a majority.

A few of those noted Siberian dog top coats at J. R. Trimble's.

Mr. Thos. McNea has sold his wholesale liquor and grocery business to Mr. Wm. Hanbury.

For Bedsteads, Spring Beds, and Mattrasses, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Mr. Jas. Morwood, of Euphrasia, has a choice lot of Ewe and Ram Lambs for sale.

For Sash, Lumber, Newel Post, Stairs, Balusters and Hand-railing, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

The general store of Reynolds & Son of this village is now in charge of the Sheriff.

I am going to J. R. Trimble's, where I can get an overcoat worth $12 for $6.

We fully expected to publish this week the Holland Centre Show prize list, but did not come to hand.

J. R. Trimble has the goods you are looking for, and at the price that will suit you: and don't you forget it.

Markdale has two Millinery establishments which are not surpassed in the County: McFarland's and Hill Bro's.

Down.—Bread 10 cents per large loaf at Rooke's bakery, on and after Friday the 17th.

Don't forget the great clearing sale going on just now at J. R. Trimble's. He is bound to clear the whole stock out.

The Dundalk Brass Band has acted very unwisely and childlike in taking offence at a *pun*, given by the Dundalk *Herald*.

J. R. Trimble has a choice assortment of ladies' Fur setts, Ladies caps and muffs: away below regular prices.

A large assortment of mens' boys' and youths' caps in Persian Lamb, cloth and Scotch, at J. R. Trimble's.

Good and glorious news. A fall in the price of Bread. Ten cents for the large loaf on and after Friday, Oct. 17th, at Montgomery's Bakery.

Remember J. R. Trimble has to vacate the premises he now occupies in February and the goods must and will be sold, so you may depend on getting bargains.

A Pail of Fish.—Last Saturday while working at Plewes' new mill, the water was shut off a portion of the stream and a pail of speckled trout were gathered off the dry creek bed.

Paring bees have been the whole go among the farmers lately, and if reports are true, a number of pairs will be spliced before another month rolls round.

Mrs. Caswell has her fine house complete and is having it furnished in good style. She intends giving a house-warming on Wednesday, the 5th November, to which all are cordially invited. A splendid supper is promised.

J. P. Marshall, Dentist, visits Markdale regularly on first and third Wednesday of each month. He gets all he can do in the time, and expects he will have to come oftener or stay two days each trip. His office is in the Markdale House.

Welcome.—Owing to financial difficulties the Orangeville *Gazette* has been suspended for over two months. Last week, however, it came to hand, and we are glad to say, improved in appearance. We wish it abundant prosperity in future.

Mr. Enoch Boyce, lot 14, con. 6, St. Vincent, has an apple tree of the winter variety in full bloom and still loaded with this season's apples. He has also in his orchard a pear tree now bearing the second crop of pears for this season, the second crop being now half grown.

We regret not being able to attend Osprey Fall Show. Owing to pressure of office work we could not put in an appearance and consequently cannot give particulars of the fair; it was however a beautiful day and no doubt the fair was a success. The list of prizes awarded may be found on the supplement enclosed in this issue.

J. R. Trimble would respectfully invite every person in need of winter clothing to inspect his stock. Having recently purchased a large line of boys' and mens' suits and overcoats at a Bankrupt sale, he can offer them at 25 per cent less than the same goods can be purchased for in any other house in Markdale.

The editor of the Durham *Chronicle* thinks prize lists of fall shows are rather monotonous affairs, and does not intend publishing such in future. They do seem monotonous when a week out of date. We believe withal, they are more interesting to a greater number than the same amount of any other matter.

At a meeting of the trustees of the Methodist church, Markdale, held last Thursday, it was decided to test the willingness of the congregation to building a new church, by passing round a subscription list. Should the committee, appointed for the purpose meet with success, (as we have no doubt they will) then a public meeting of the congregation will be called to take further action.

A Change.—There is a change in the proprietorship of the *Grey Review*. Mr. J. Townsend published last week his valedictory, and his brother, B. H., takes control. Mr. J. Townsend has proved himself an able and energetic publisher, and the *Review* is hard to beat as a local and family journal. We are personally acquainted with B. H., the new editor, and have confidence in his ability to conduct the *Review* so that it will not lose its popularity.

Following is the Honor Roll of S. S. No. 14, Euphrasia for the month of September:—4th Class—(Total 160)—Maggie Hemming 148, Sarah Wilson 137. 3rd Class—(Total 260)—Essie Johnston 260, James Johnston 248. 2nd class—(Total250)—Mabel E Gambel 250, Willie Farding 214, Robbie Fothergill 201. 1st Class—(Total 175)—Mary Johnston 175, Bennie Wilson 135, Walter Wilson 125. Isa. L. Brundage, Teacher.

The St. Marys Carriage Manufacturing Company, an enterprise managed by capitalists of that town is meeting with great success, having sold already over twenty-three thousand shares. The surplus stock of the Company amounting to $106,000 will be divided on October 22nd. Shares are $2 each and all those desiring to participate in this Grand Division, should buy a share at once. Address: H. A. L. White, Sec'y., St. Marys. †112-115

The Quarterly meeting of the C. O. O. F. was held on Monday night last, when the following officers were elected: Bro. A. Turner, P. N. G.; Bro. Dan McFarland, N. G.; Bro. Alex Kay, V. G.; Bro. Wm. L. Young Lecture Master, also re-elected as Secretary; Bro. Wm. Mason, re-elected as Warded; Bro. James Bryan, Conductor; Bro. A. McFarland, Inside Tyler; Bro. Alonzo Bryan, R. S. N. G.; Bro. Robt. Clark, L. S. N. G.; Bro. Dr. Sproule, R. S. V. G.; Bro. Jas. Sproule L. S. V. G.

Keep Cool.—Gentle reader let me give you a little solid advice. Don't get mad and hop around vowing vengeance on the editor and threatening to annihilate the whole business by stopping your paper, just because you see something in the paper about yourself that you do not like. Just imagine the editor to be a bold bad man who don't give a straw for Sam Hill, M. P., M. D., or a whole army of pugilists, and remember, that in all probability, the same reason that led you to stop your paper, will be the cause of a dozen new subscribers.

Welcome Back Again.—It is with pleasure we hail the return of our genial young friend, Mr. Frank Wismer, and we are sure the young people of the village will be equally pleased. He leaves in a few days on a canvassing tour for Cosgrove & Co's jewelery and silverware establishment, Toronto. Our gymnasium club will miss his musical services, which added much to the attraction of their entertainments. The best our boys can do is to make an effort to raise a brass band and secure Mr. Wismer's services as teacher during the coming winter. Let a move be made at once.—Com.

The Tea-meeting held at the Ebenezer appointment of the Euphrasia Methodist Mission, on the evening of the 13th inst, was a decided success, the evening being fine and roads good; the church was crowded. The provisions were in abundance just such as the ladies of that neighborhood are noted for getting up. After the eating was dispensed with, the meeting was called to order by a few remarks from the Rev. Thos. Grandy, Pastor of the church. Mr. Thomas Kells was elected to preside over the meeting which he did in his usual efficient way. Several local gentlemen gave neat and intelligent addresses. The speech of the Rev. Wesley Casson was one of the best it has been our privilege to hear in a long time. The Rev. Alfred Andrews gave a brief description of the "Tabernacle of Moses," illustrating it with chart and map, and finished his address by refering to the Scott Act and very clearly showed the necessity for such an act. The singing by the local choir was good. Proceeds $28.30.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS.
—OF THE LATE—
JOHN MANAREY,
(DECEASED.)
NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Manarey, late of the township of Euphrasia, County Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 30th May 1884, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the 1st DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1884 to send by post, prepaid, to Joseph Manarey, Goring P. O., in the County of Grey, administerator of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, adresses and description, the full particulars of their claims a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the administerator then have notice.

JOS. MANAREY,
Administerator
Date September 4th 1884.

Apprentice Wanted.

To learn blacksmithing, a smart stout boy A good opportunity to learn the business. Apply to Thos. Sargent, Berkeley. 113-15

WANTED.

Sealed tenders will be received up to the 25th October for "care taker" of the Societies, Hall, to light fires, light and clean lamps, &c., for three seperate lodges. A member of one of the orders preferred. Apply at this office where specifications of duties to be performed can be seen. 113-15

WANTED.

3 Teachers for Markdale Public School, duties to commence 1st January next. one male holding second, and two females with third class certificates. Give Salary wanted and grade of certificate held. Applications taken up to 1st of November

B. COLEMAN,
Secretary.
Markdale, Ont.
213-15.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun Burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A large bottle" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto. Ont.
Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham st, Markdale. TAILOR,

Toronto House.

We are now showing special drives in *New, Stylish* and *Fashionable*

Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths,
Laces, Trimmings, Buttons, Hosiery,

LADIES & GENTS UNDERCLOTHING ETC.

—:o:—

TWEEDS, CANADIAN, SCOTCH and WEST of ENGLAND for Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Garments—Cheap, Fashionable and Stylish.

BOOTS AND SHOES

For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.

We invite special attention to our

BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED TEA SETS,

Suitable for **Wedding Gifts** or **Birthday Presents.**

TEAS A Spesialty from **15c** to **60c per lb.** Every grade. Splendid value. **TEAS**

Give us a call. Examine & compare goods & prices.

Markdale, Sept. 1, 1884. 190-tf

WM. BROWN.

AGRICULTURAL:

Management of Sheep in October.

The first part of the season, over nearly the whole country, was so wet as to produce a large growth of grasses, and pastures were everywhere flush. Still, in some places, it was observed that sheep did not lay on flesh as fast as when the growth of grass was more moderate, it was too watery and contained less substance. But September has been dry over a large extent of country, and pastures have become short. This will, in many sections keep the condition of sheep lower than will be desirable for fall sales, and thinner than they should be for the most profitable winter feeding.

We do not believe that any feeder can afford to let his sheep get thin because his pasture is short—that is the policy of the man who remarked that he "always made his hay hold out whether his cattle did or not!" When an animal is not thriving all profit at once ceases, and loss begins.

The question then arises, what shall the sheep-feeder do to keep up a steady growth on young sheep, steady gain on fattening sheep, and a full, healthy condition in breeding sheep, when drought cuts off the supply of grass? If the Ensilage system has been fully entered upon, then succulent clover and other grasses preserved in silo may be given to excellent effect; but this system is only yet on trial by the "one in a thousand," and won't apply to the general sheep-feeder. For breeding sheep one-half pound of wheat bran, fed in troughs in pasture, will probably make up the deficiency. A little extra food goes a long way in keeping up condition. For 8 months lambs and young growing sheep a half pound of bran with one to two gills of corn, or one-half pound of oil meal, will keep them thriving. For fattening sheep to be sold in late fall or early winter, one pound of corn and a half pound of oil meal; this, with half pasture, will push them forward favorably.

These specific rations are not intended to be considered as adapted to all cases. The feeder's eye must take in the situation of each flock, and adapt the ration to each particular case. But we have seen the quantities named produce excellent results with the different classes of sheep mentioned.

There is another method which we have adopted on several occasions when pasture was cut off by drought. We took early cut and nicely cured clover and timothy hay, cut into very fine chaff in a power cutter, then moistened this chaff so that ground feed would adhere to it, and mixed the bran. oil meal, &c., with it. This mixture was placed in the troughs, and the sheep ate it all down. The cut hay was about twice the bulk of the ground feed. We found that the whole was more completely digested when cut hay was added.

This plan could only be followed by those who use a cutter, and then it does not add very materially to the labour. When oats are cheap, there is no better food for sheep on pasture.

The rule of profit must always be to full feed growing and fattening sheep. This brings them to maturity and market at the earliest period and commands the best profit. If sheep are allowed to stand still, without gain or growth, then the food eaten is utterly wasted. We have always found a little grain in the fall to pay even with fair pasture, because the fattening sheep can digest a little concentrated food besides all the grass they will eat; and this concentrated nutriment will all go to gain or profit. Every feeder should look carefully to his sheep and see that they have enough regardless of drought.—[Canadian Breeder.

Look after the Weeds.

One of the most thoughtless and unwise things a farmer can do, and yet a practice so common that a farmer's garden has become a synonym for a weed nursery, is to let weeds take possession of every plac made vacant by the removal of any crop. This practice not only exhausts the fertility of the soil, but fills it so full of noxious seeds as to greatly multiply the labour of keeping a clean garden the following season. It is a very sensible practice to so arrange the various plants that those maturing together, at different times, shall be grouped, so that as they mature and are removed, the vacant ground shall all come in one plot, gradually enlarging, as others mature and are removed. When so placed, a boy. horse and cultivator can go over the ground in a very short time, and, by repeating the operation at intervals of one or two weeks, the ground can be kept entirely clean. See to it now that all weeds grown in and about the garden are carefully cut or pulled, and all, root or branch, placed in a pile and burned. The seeds are so fully matured that it is not safe to place them even in a compost heap, and it is better to sacrifice what little manurial value they contain than to scatter the seeds. By cutting or pulling them when damp, but few seeds will shell out, and by putting an armful of dry straw or brush at the bottom of the pile and leaving them till mid-day, they can be easily burned. Every day you now neglect this little "chore," the more weeds you will have to contend with next summer. Go for them at once!

General Rules for Breeding Light Horses.

Mr. H. Pratt, of Gawsworth, Co. Cork, one of the most successful breeders of light horses in Ireland, lays down the following rules for the breeding of hunters and saddle horses:

"1. Determine exactly what it is you really require to produce, and having done so never lose sight of it.

"2. Procure a young mother that has arrived at maturity and is healthy, roomy, well-shaped, round, large-sized, with good temper and good action, and remember the better bred the mare is that possesses those qualities the more valuable she will be,

"3. The dam, as a general rule, has more direct influence on her offspring as regards health and size than the sire has.

"4. The offspring bred from greatly dissimilar parents in either size or character should never be used for breeding purposes; their offspring will certainly prove to be mongrels of nondescript character. That the parents should be as similar as possible is a rule the neglect of which has led to more disappointment than almost any other rule I know of.

"5. A pure thoroughbred sire that has got good ones should be selected, and I do not believe a really good weight-carrying hunter will ever be bred from anything but a thoroughbred horse.

"6. The sire has more direct influence on the bones, heart, tendons, and nerves of the foal than the mare, consequently nothing but blood horses will produce stout and fast hunters.

"7. Breeding too early is quite incompatible with hardiness of constitution and lasting qualities. Hence I believe the mare should be at least four years old before she is put to the horse."

How to Save Corn Fodder.

Prof. Sanborn, of Missouri, says the complaint that stock will not eat corn fodder well, or over one-fourth to one-third of it, arises from our method, or lack of method, of securing it. Most of our corn is allowed to stand as it grew, and to have its nutrition washed out of it, and then it is fed where it grew to cattle roving through the field. The bleached stuff is little liked and little eaten. A few cut it and put it into large shocks, but not until after the corn is dead ripe. It should be cut while the stalks are yet quite green, the corn being in the latter stages of the dough state, or before the corn is too hard to crush easily in the fingers, and before it is dry throughout. It should be put into shocks made from four hills in place of the old 16 hills square, and bound round the top by rye straw, twine, or a green corn stalk. It is well to bend the tassel down, binding the tops under, thus turning the rain. In the course of two to four weeks, depending upon the weather, the small shocks may easily be husked out, and the corn cribbed. The band will not have to be removed or the shock taken down in husking. After husking, the hills of corn, around which the shock is made, as fast as the shock is wanted, may be cut, and the fodder of the shock may be quickly and easily, by one man, passed to the waggon for stacking, the band around the shock always remaining on. Thus treated, it will be tender, more palatable, and more nutritious, and when fed with clover, cotton seed meal, or middlings, will be nearly all eaten. It will also be handled from the start at less expense per acre than by the system of 16 hills square shocks.

A Litte Hero.

A sad story of a French drummer boy is told at Heidelberg, in connection with the last siege of that city. The Austrians were in possession of the place, and the only means of attacking them was by crossing the old bridge over the river Neckar. But the defenders were well prepared for the attack; they placed their cannon in such a manner that it covered the bridge and its approaches. The French planted their cannon on the opposite side of the river, and kept up a terrible fire, but were utterly unable to dislodge the Austrians from their end of the bridge. The attackers were determined to take the city, but had no other means of doing so than by crossing the bridge, and that was swept by the guns their opponents. They made repeated charges from their side, but each time they advanced they were mowed down by the Austrian artillery, or repulsed at the point of the bayonet. The French band advanced as far as the centre of the bridge, exciting the soldiery with their martial strains, but were compelled to retreat with the retreating men. Again and again the musicians advanced and retreated, with their comrades, until at last a little drummer boy, disdaining flight, mounted on the parapet of the bridge, and, although his fellow-bandsmen fled with the soldiers, stood his ground manfully, beating a wild air to recall the men to the charge. On rushed the Austrians with fixed bayonets, whilst the little hero, still beating his drum defiantly, was run through the body by some brutal foe. As he fell over the bridge into the rapid rushing river below, the poor boy cried out, "Oh, my mother! my mother!" The last words of the little conscript were heard, both by friend and foe, and are yet remembered in Heidelberg. On wild nights, as the peasant crosses the bridge, in fancy he still sees the form of the little drummer boy beating the fierce alarm, and still, amid the rush of the waters, imagines that he hears his dying words, "O, my mother! my mother!"—[Exchange.

A Ghost Story from the Pacific.

A correspondent in Canton sends the *Pall Mall Gazette* the following story from the Marshall Islands: The end of last year an American ship the "Ranier" was wrecked on these Islands, and about 20 men found refuge on them. But their number being too large for their supply of provisions it was agreed that the party should separate. The captain caused a small twenty-ton schooner to be built of the remains of the wreck, and taking ten of the crew and a share of the provisions sailed away for another island of the group about 200 miles off. The rest of the crew was left in charge of the first mate—a son-in-law of the captain. The second mate was sent off to make his way to Saigon and appeal for aid. This he did, finally reaching Hong Kong, when the U.S. corvette "Essex" was despatched to the rescue, carrying the second mate as a guide. Meanwhile the king of the island on which the shipwrecked men were, who was kind and friendly to them, was full of forebodings as to the fate of the captain's party and the second mate; said they would never see them again, and so on. But one day he came with different tidings. It seems he was in the habit of holding spiritual communion with his dead wife, by name Olivia. In one of the *seances* he had, I suppose, asked her if she could give him any tidings, any hopes, for his shipwrecked friends. She said that on a Sunday a sail would be seen, and they would be rescued. The king brought this news with great joy to the refugees, and with some curiosity they awaited the result. This must have been some four months after they were wrecked. Sure enough on the following Sunday a sail was seen, but in spite of their efforts to attrack attention the ship passed on her course. But the Sunday after that the rescuing ship, the "Essex" appeared in sight, and eventually took them all off. This story was related by an officer of the "Essex" to a friend of mine, who at once told it to me. These Islands are in the North Pacific Ocean, to the S. W. of the Sandwitch Isles, and there is very little communication with them.

A Fast Life on a Slender Income.

"There goes a man who leads a fast life."

"Is he rich?"

"No, he only gets $75 a month."

"Then he must steal to lead a fast life on that income?"

"Oh, no; he's a railroad conductor."

AMERICAN FABLES.

A number of Sharks once Gathered in Convention to Discuss the Question: "Shall a Sailor be Eaten Head or Feet First?" As they were about Equally Divided in the Discussion a Wrangle soon Resulted, and from angry Words they began to Battle with each other, and many hard Knocks were given and Received. A Whale finally made his Appearance and Commanded the Row to cease, and when order had been Restored, he said:

"Why Fight over how a Sailor should be Eaten when none of you have Sighted a Ship for the last six months?"

MORAL:

Steal your Melons before you draw lots for the Biggest.

THE JUG AND THE JAR.

A Jug and a Jar which found themselves on a shelf together began to plume themselves on their Merits.

"I cost thirty-eight cents," observed the Jug.

"And my owner walked ten miles to secure me," replied the Jar.

"I hold two gallons of water."

"And I am nearly always filled with milk."

"My master takes me to the hay-field and gives me the shadiest spot."

"And the women carry me in their arms up and down the cellar stairs."

They were still disputing when the Peasant's wife entered the room and said to herself:

"My husband having brought home a new tin pail, I can now throw the old Jug and Jar out of the back door."

MORAL:

Our merits are best known to ourselves; our faults to the world.

A QUEER QUARTETTE.

An Elephant was standing in all his majesty under the shade of a Banyan tree when a Hare, a Frog and a Sloth Approached him in Company, and the Hare Announced that they Desired to journey across the country with him in search of wisdom.

"Haw! haw! haw!" laughed the old Colossal as he flapped his ears around, "that's too good. The Idea of such Insignificant Nonentities as you are thinking you can Teach *me* Wisdom. Well, well, but that's worth Bottling up."

The Hare stuck to her point so Persistently, however, that the elephant finally decided to humor the trio, and a start was made. They had not proceeded above a quarter of a mile when the Sloth asked for a slower pace. The Elephant sneered at this, but in the next ten minutes discovered that had he stuck to his swinging pace he would have run into a Band of Hunters crossing the Trail.

When the journey had lasted an hour the Hare suddenly called for a Halt, declaring that the notes of the Birds in the Branches above Betokened Strangers in the Forest.

"And what of it?" sneered the Elephant, but next moment the Hare pointed out several Natives stealing away from a Pitfall they had Constructed in the Path. A hundred feet further and the Colossus would have been Trapped.

The Quartette had scarcely circled the Dangerous place and struck the path again before the Frog began to Croak.

"And what's up now?" asked the Elephant.

"There is going to be a terrible storm. I, being a Swimmer, will remain here. The Sloth, being a climber, is safe in a tree. The Hare, being a Swift Runner, can distance the Flood. As for you, Sir Colossus, with all your size and strength, you must at once hurry to the Hills to save your Life."

"Poor, Silly Fools!" exclaimed the Elephant, as he looked down upon them in Contempt, "When such as you teach me wisdom I shall expect to see Hen's Feathers growing on the backs of Wolves."

Nevertheless the storm broke and raged fiercely for hours. Next day, when the Frog, the Sloth and the Hare met again, it was Beside the Dead Body of the Elephant, and the Hare answered:

MORAL:

"Many a great Statesman, feeling secure in place and power, has been humbled to the dust by degrading words of wisdom from a back county."

How to Judge a Horse.

An old horseman says if you want to buy a horse don't believe your own brother. Take no man's word for it. Your eye is your market. Don't buy a horse in harness. Unhitch him and take everything off but his halter, and lead him around. If he has a corn, or is stiff, or has any other failing, you can see it. Let him go by himself a way, and if he staves right into anything you know he is blind. No matter how clear and bright his eyes are, he can't see any more than a bat. Back him, too. Some horses show their weakness at tricks in that way when they don't in any other. But, be as smart as you can, you'll be caught sometimes. Even an expert gets stuck. A horse may look ever so nice, and go a great pace, and yet have fits. There isn't a man could tell it till something happens. Or he may have a weak back. Give him the whip and off he goes for a mile or two, then all of a sudden he stops in the road. After a rest he starts again, but he soon stops for good, and nothing but a derrick could move him. The weak points of a horse can be better discovered while standing than while moving. If he is sound he will stand firmly and squarely on his limbs without moving any of them, the feet flatly upon the ground with legs plump and naturally poised; or if the foot is lifted from the ground and the weight taken from it, disease may be suspected, or at least tenderness, which is a precursor of disease. If the horse stands with his feet spread apart, or straddles with his hind legs, there is a weakness in the loins and the kidneys are disordered. Heavy pulling bends the knees. Bluish, milky cast eyes in horses indicate moon blindness or something else. A bad-tempered horse keeps his ears thrown back. A kicking horse is apt to have scarred legs. A stumbling horse has blemished knees. When the skin is rough and harsh, and does not move easily to the touch, the horse is a heavy eater and digestion is bad. Never buy a horse whose breathing organs are at all impaired. Place your ear at the side of the heart, and if a wheezing sound is heard it is an indication of trouble.

Photographing a Bully.

The frontier town of Cheyenne, Texas, had been pestered for some time by one of those swaggering bullies who delight in terrifying women and children, and inoffensive citizens. The desperado boasted that he could "clean out" the whole town single handed. He was accustomed to enter the stores, demand whatever caught his fancy, and threatening to shoot the proprietor if the article was not forthcoming at once, emphasizing his threat by flourishing a horse pistol. One day, this "flower of the plains," as he facetiously called himself, sauntered into a photographer's studio. The artist, a young man from New York, had been in Cheyenne but a short time.

"Well, tenderfoot," said the bully, as he dropped carelessly into a chair, "what do you charge for pictures?"

"I beg your pardon," answered the artist, replied his visitor, pulling out his pistol. "I asked you how much you charged for pictures?"

"I beg your pardon," answered the artist, quietly, "but I did not understand your first remark."

"No? I don't repeat remarks, young feller," replied the visitor, pulling out his pistol. "I asked you how much you charge for pictures?"

"Eight dollars a dozen, large size."

"As large as my size?" sneered the bully.

"I have taken them your size," answered the young man, coolly.

"Well, look here, you! I don't intend to pay any such price. My size is too big for this establishment. You are going to give me a sitting for nothing. Do you understand that, stranger?"

"I think I do."

"Then the quicker you mix the chemicals for the scenery of this view, the better. Step lively!"

The young artist looked black for a minute, and then, as if he thought the matter a good joke, burst into a laugh.

"You are sure you want to sit for a large size picture?" he asked, with a queer look on his face.

"Yes. And you want to be quick about it, too. No fooling. That won't go down with this son of the plains. Where are you going."

"I must get the materials for the picture from my other room."

"Oh, all right!" growled the bully. "Thought you were going to cut. But you don't fool this child!"

The artist went into his other room and came back with the prepared plate which he put into its place in the camera. Unobserved he also slipped something else into the box of the instrument over which the cloth was laid.

"Now then, sir," said he, still laughing. "How will you have the picture, sitting or standing?"

"Well, I'll have it the way I am," answered the desperado, throwing his pistol on a table and folding his arms across his breast in a defiant manner.

"Very well, sir," said the artist, quietly putting his head under the cloth. "Now, then, just fasten your eyes on that projection in the corner over there. Don't move. If you move an inch I'll defend my rights with *this*!"

And quick as lightning, the photographer threw off the cloth, and pulled out a revolver from the camera, where he had hidden it.

It was a scene for an artist. The bully looked along the barrel saw it was as steady as if it rested on a stone wall, and the sweat gathered in big drops on his forehead. Like most bullies he was a coward. The artist had him completely at his mercy. He coolly took out his watch with his left hand.

"For large-pictures of this kind, I generally take three minutes. But to insure a good sitting in your case, I will make it a little longer, Steady, my dear sir! If this revolver should go off, in haste, it might damage the picture, and I don't wish to spoil my reputation as an artist. You will keep your eyes on that point, or be prepared for the consequences."

Still covering the trembling bully with his weapon, the young artist advanced to the table, took the desperado's pistol, and came back to the camera.

"Five minutes. There is a good impression on the plate by this time. Still, to make sure, seeing it is a large size, too big for this establishment, and all of you may not be taken yet, we will continue the sitting a few moments more."

At the end of another minute the bully's face was livid. The artist, still with a glittering eye on him, put the cap over the camera.

The bully departed and left the photographer master of the field. The picture was a wonderful likeness, and the artist hung it and the pistol on the wall together, where they served the double purpose of an advertisement and a warning. He has never been again troubled by that visitor.—[Youth's Companion.

That Give Milk and Water.

If a tree produces bread, so-called, we should not be surprised to find one that gives milk, and such a one was discovered by Baron Von Humboldt in South America. It was called the palo de vaca by the natives, or "cow tree," and when the bark was pierced the sap that looked and tasted like milk ran out in a clear stream, forming a delicious and nutritious food.

The tree is a variety of evergreen very common in the higher regions of Venezuela, and the milk not only looks like that of the cow, but tastes like it, and the discovery was considered so valuable that attempts have been made to transplant it, though without success.

Equally remarkable is the Traveller's tree of Madagascar. It somewhat resembles the banana, but grows taller, the leaves extending upward, arranging themselves in a graceful fan-shape, the entire group resembling a gigantic fan forty feet in the air, formed of twenty-four or five leaves, each ten or twelve feet long.

It is called the Traveller's tree, as it takes the place of springs or wells, and in the dryest times, when all the pools and springs are exhausted, produces an abundant supply of clear pure water. This is obtained by cutting a hole or piercing the base of the leaf where it joins the tree, upon which a stream of water will flow that equals any spring—a welcome supply to the weary traveller.

It is also called the builder's tree, as houses are made of it, and water tight roofs from the leaves, the smaller ones of which are used as cloth and for various purposes.—[Golden Days.

CURRENCY.

Milwaukee has five citizens named D... two named Satan, and three Hell... they all expect to go to Heaven ... that town is a puzzle.

Not one post office official in fifty ... the mails and escape detection and ... ment, but every week or two some... cides to take the chances.

A Chicago druggist offers $25,000 ... for a sight of a traveling man who doesn't ... sure that his liver is out of order and ... about six different remedies.

A California farmer has had to pay a ... of $10 for knocking his hired man down ... a bunch of grapes weighing ten pounds ... was cheaper than hunting around for a rock.

Wisconsin has a two-headed girl, a ... legged calf, the champion dude and a $2... 000 tobacco crop. Some folks manage to gobble up about all the good things in the world.

The average time consumed by man in ... ing out a p. o. money order is five min... while the average woman takes twenty ... then calls upon the clerk to tear it up ... write a new one.

One issue of a New York daily contained sixty-four advertisements of "pianos for ... cheap because the family is going out of town." None of 'em want any music where they are going.

They are puzzled in Indiana to decide whether a boy caught stealing melons should be brained with a club or sent home with some good advice in his ear and half-a-dozen kicks in his pocket.

"There was no particular ceremony about it," says an Arkansas paper in referring to the lynching of three horsethieves. Less ceremony and more rope is just what the ... country is aching for this fall.

A laboring man in Syracuse drew $10... in a lottery, and his first move was to buy his wife a set of diamonds valued at $1,... He said the poor thing should have comfort if the money didn't last even ten years.

A man who laid claim to half the land which Buffalo is built relinquished all rights for $2 and a thumping big drink of whisky. That's his regular rates for relinquishing, and he is taking the cities in rotation.

London has tested the squeezing power of a boa boa constrictor twenty-five feet long and is satisfied that he couldn't crush the ribs of a woman given to tight lacing if he was given every show a snake could ask for.

When Prof. Proctor predicts that all the water will disappear off the face of the earth in about 15,000,000 years more, it's just as good a prediction as John Smith could make and entitled to just as much credit.

They still stick to it in Minnesota that the tornado of last fall carried farm houses half a mile and set them down so softly that not a bit of plaster was loosened. That's very likely, but there should have been cellars scooped out for 'em.

The run-off-with-father's-coachman ... seems to have had its day, and after a few beatings and two or three weeks' diet of ... potatoes the various brides will appear at the front door with tears in their eyes and a ... of divorce in their pockets.

London restaurants are advertising "American pie" as a draw for customers. If there is an American who can tell what an American hotel or restaurant pie is lots of folks would like to see him and feel of his head. The English imitation must kill on sight.

For fourteen long years the people of Dubuque allowed Martin Jackson to run the town because it was believed that he was a dangerous man to provoke. The other day a woman half killed him in a row, and now every Dubuquer stops to give Martin a kick.

A Joke on a Musician.

Handel had such a remarkable irritability of nerves, that he could not bear to hear the tuning of instruments, and therefore this was always done before he arrived at the theatre. A musical wag, who knew how to extract some mirth from Handel's irascibility of temper, stole into the orchestra on a night when the Prince of Wales was to be present, and untuned all the instruments. As soon as the Prince arrived, Handel gave the signal of beginning, *con spirito*; but such was the horrible discord, that the enraged musician started up from his seat, and having overturned a double-bass which stood in his way, he seized a kettle-drum, which he threw with such violence at the leader of the band, that he lost his full-bottomed wig by the effort. Without waiting to replace it, he advanced bare headed to the front of the orchestra, breathing vengeance, but so much choked with passion, that utterance was denied him. In this ridiculous attitude he stood staring and stamping for some moments, amidst a convulsion of laughter; nor could he be prevailed upon to resume his seat until the Prince went in person, and with much difficulty appeased his wrath.

Made a Call.

Life in a Florida cabin is occasionally not wanting in excitement, if the following story of adventure, told by the Palatka *Herald*, is true:

While a settler on Cook's Bayou was in the back yard, the other day, assisting his wife in hanging a kettle, preparatory to washing, he was startled by the screams of a child left sitting near the open front door. Hurrying into the house he found a ten-foot alligator lying in the door-way, half of its body being in the house, and his open mouth withing six inches of the child's face.

As soon as he entered, the alligator took fright and wheeled into the water. But for his prompt appearance the child would have been carried away.

The Richest Young Woman in America.

Miss Mary Garrett, the daughter of the late John W. Garrett of Baltimore, is ... said to be the richest unmarried lady in America. The estimates of her father's wealth runs from $15,000,000 to $50,000,000, and of this she has a third. Miss Garrett receives as her share of the property the elegant and costly residence at the corner of M... and Cathedral streets, with all the plate, furniture, and pictures it contains. She will also be the owner of Montebello and ... the beautiful Garrett cottage at Deer Park where her father died. In addition to this property, Miss Garrett will also come in for her third of the personal estate of the testator. Miss Garrett is 28 years old.

Scenes at Naples.

...correspondent at Naples sends an ... of the episodes of the cholera: ... town is, on the whole, as dirty ... contrast between the rich and p... as striking as ever. We see ... of the inhabitants listening to the ... of the press and medical profession ... to scour the streets and hou... Chiatomone, Santa Catteri... Ferdinando appear in a st... extraordinary cleanliness. At Pendi... Mercato, and the Porto, on the ... in the little streets that twine ... each other, where the Neapo... and lazzaroni's live, the scav... leave no trace behind them. There, ... of the narrow, ill-paved street, ... stream of black and evil-smell... On either side the doors st... open, but it is very difficult to ... into these dark rooms, or rat... guarded as they are by gossiping ... and romping children, the latter ... complete nakedness. When we ... in getting a glimpse into the int... find a miserable bed almost worn ... with here and there a heap of ra... chair, a table, and madon... up in gilt paper, all of which ... lamp that is never extinguished ... in a half-hearted manner. T... and refuse which emits a vile sm... one stairs unless it be to buy a wat... upon which, as the Neapolitans s...

Si mangia, si beve,
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...gression is not always easy outsi... route is often impedded by oth... barrows and bearers waiting for th... so that in the *vichis* or little narr... there is frequently a perfect bloc... It is the duty of the guard to ope... At times the patient becom... on the litter, and pushing away ... which covers him, he exposes a f... deathly pallor upon it. On other ... —which are only too numerous—t... stop to drink, become weak in t... and stumble. Sometimes, moreov... sick person is upset and projected up... passers by, who move about calm... little heed to the cholera patient... is a long procession of hand-barr... streets around the hospitals of Ca... and Piedigrotta. The bearers me... street corners, and silently form ... file. When tired they calm... to rest, and even sit down on th... and then the parents, who f... follow the bearers as far as the d... hospital, take advantage of the ... to encourage the sick ones. T... seen on the way are generally ... terrible character. The patients ... processions, terribly simple, with ... drawn by a pair of miserable jade... the driver is obliged to lash unmerc... to make them move a little quicker. ... day before yesterday there was ... around the mairie in the Foria qu... Some asked for doctors, others d... porters or hearses. The cholera ha... doing its fell work during the nigh... the number of cases increased contin... As there was not sufficient employ... with the difficulty, the more imp... portion of the crowd began to shou... the sound of a clarinet and other i... was heard playing a spirited walt... musicians approached, and succeede... making their way through the crow... followed by a young couple in their Sunda... who were come to be married befo... mayor. The lady objected somewh... she was obliged to go into the dini... room like any ordinary person. S... for her white dress, which would b... by the chlorine, and the gentlema... plained as to his gloves, which were ... somewhat uncertain color. As soon, how... as they entered the apartment whe... ceremony took place their gayety r... A few minutes later they rea... with smiling faces, and the musician... their waltz air, and the doctor... to attend the dying.

Measuring Genius.

...the great mass of what we call mor... useful men, practical men, and men o... common sense are very useful men; the... the warp and woof of society, but the... not capable of understanding the heroi... and then it appears in a life, and w... know where it came from. His fathe... like that: his mother wasn't lik... but here comes a heroic natur... is careless of matter or physical com... or even of society and its proprietie... its penurious reward, but who has ... of beauty. It burns in him to d... it. For the sake of giving expressio... he is willing to waste his whol... He has the artist's impulse to colo... construct; it is in him, and for th... of it he bears poverty, for the sake o... says: "What though I am not know... working on the higher sense. Wh... I expect the lower and vulgar crow... understand me?' And they did not. ... paints pictures and gets money, O... can understand that, but not a ma... paints portraits because it is in him... he must do it without any relation t... it or any lower life whatever. M... sing or sell their poems, we all under... them. They are on the market. No... it is a discredit to them, but we inter... them because they are manufacturin... that bring money. But men tha... as old Homer sung, as Dante sung, a... Milton sung, how we pity them! W... back and say: 'Oh, that they should... lived in such a dark age; they neve... anything for it." They got themselves... answered the highest and noblest im... We are all the time measuring me... genius by the lower standards of wha... called practical common sense men, wh... like machines turning out fodder fo... themselves and other animals.—[Henry Ward Beecher.

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Scenes at Naples.

A correspondent at Naples sends an account of the episodes of the cholera:

The town is, on the whole, as dirty and the contrast between the rich and poor quarters as striking as ever. We see one hears of the inhabitants listening to the advice of the press and medical profession and observing to scour the streets and houses, and Chiaja, Chiatomona, Santa Catterina, Villa, San Ferdinando appear in a state extraordinary cleanliness. At Pendina, Mercato, and the Porto, on the contrary, in the little streets that twine and cross each other, where the Neapolitan fishermen and lazzaroni's live, the scavonger leave no trace behind them. There, in a side of the narrow, ill-paved street, runs a thin stream of black and evil-smelling mud. On either side the doors stand wide open, but it is very difficult to see clearly into these dark rooms, or rather dens, guarded as they are by gossiping females and romping children, the latter in semi or complete nakedness. When we do succeed in getting a glimpse into the interior we find a miserable bed almost worn to pieces, with here and there a heap of rags, a rickety chair, a table, and madonnas dressed up in gilt paper, all of which a sickly lamp that is never extinguished illuminates in a half-hearted manner. There is mud and refuse which emits a vile smell, but no one cares unless it be to buy a watermelon, upon which, as the Neapolitans say,

Si mangia, si beve,
Esi si lava la feccia.

Progression is not always easy outside, for the route is often impedded by other handbarrows and bearers waiting for their burden, so that in the *vichis* or little narrow streets there is frequently a perfect blockade. It is the duty of the guard to open a passage. At times the patient becomes restless on the litter, and pushing away the cloth which covers him, he exposes a face with a deathly pallor upon it. On other occasions—which are only too numerous—the bearers stop to drink, become weak in the legs and stumble. Sometimes, moreover, the sick person is upset and projected upon the passers by, who move about calmly, paying little heed to the cholera patients. There is a long procession of hand-barrows in the streets around the hospitals of Cannonchia and Piedigrotta. The bearers meet at the street corners, and silently form in single file. When tired they calmly stop to rest, and even sit down on their barrows, and then the parents, who frequently follow the bearers as far as the door of the hospital, take advantage of these stoppages to encourage the sick ones. The spectacles seen on the way are generally of a terrible character. The patients see funeral processions, terribly simple, with a hearse drawn by a pair of miserable jades, which the driver is obliged to lash unmercifully to make them move a little quicker.

The day before yesterday there was a crowd around the mairie in the Foria quarter. Some asked for doctors, others demanded priests or hearses. The cholera had been doing its fell work during the night, and the number of cases increased continually. As there was not sufficient employes to deal with the difficulty, the more impatient portion of the crowd began to shout, when the sound of a clarionet and other instruments was heard playing a spirited waltz. The musicians approached, and succeeded in making their way through the crowd, followed by a young couple in their Sunday best, who were come to be married before the mayor. The lady objected somewhat when she was obliged to go into the disinfecting room like any ordinary person. She feared for her white dress, which would be spoiled by the chlorine, and the gentleman complained as to his gloves, which were of a somewhat uncertain color. As soon, however, as they entered the apartment where the ceremony took place their gayety returned. A few minutes later they reappeared with smiling faces, and the musicians resumed their waltz air, and the doctors went to attend the dying.

Measuring Genius.

The great mass of what we call moral and useful men, practical men, and men of common sense are very useful men; they are the warp and woof of society, but they are not capable of understanding the heroic. Now and then it appears in a life, and we don't know where it came from. His father wasn't like that: his mother wasn't like that, but here comes a heroic nature that is careless of matter or physical comfort, or even of society and its proprieties and its pecurious reward, but who has a sense of beauty. It burns in him to develop it. For the sake of giving expression to that he is willing to waste his whole life. He has the artist's impulse to color, form, construct; it is in him, and for the sake of it he bears poverty, for the sake of it he says: "What though I am not known, I am working on the higher sense. Why should I expect the lower and vulgar crowd to understand me?' And they did not. If a man paints pictures and gets money, Oh! they can understand that, but not a man that paints portraits because it is in him, and he must do it without any relation to profit or any lower life whatever. Men who sing or sell their poems, we all understand them. They are on the market. Not that it is a discredit to them, but we interpret them because they are manufacturing things that bring money. But men that sing as old Homer sung, as Dante sung, as blind Milton sung, how we pity them! We look back and say: 'Oh, that they should have lived in such a dark age; they never got anything for it." They got themselves. They answered the highest and noblest impulses. We are all the time measuring men of genius by the lower standards of what are called practical common sense men, who are like machines turning out fodder for themselves and other animals.—[Henry Ward Beecher.

How They Make Putty.

The process of making putty is a very simple one. The principal ingredients are raw linseed oil and whiting. Marble dust is mixed with the whiting, and as it is much cheaper it reduces the cost of the putty. Paraffine oils are used to a great extent instead of linseed, and as the former is the cheaper and inferior oil of the two the result is to make an inferior article. To knead it, it is put in a chaser—an annular shaped trough from the centre of which rises a vertical shaft. From this shaft, two arms extend, on the ends of which are heavy iron wheels that rest in the trough. When the shaft revolves the wheels chase each other around the trough. The wholesale price of putty is about two cents a pound.

Impressive Scene Among Alaska Glaciers.

A vast ice field, the accumulation of ages, stretched back as far as the eye could reach, or rose still like seemingly limitless walls they met the horizon. Icebergs whose wondrous colorings and and grotesque formations exceeded our wildest imaginings, surrounded us on all sides. A huge blue pyramid growing fainter towards the apex where rested a mass of snowy whiteness, sailed slowly by to be followed by another, black at the waterline, growing bottle-green, lighter olive, and then by some inexplicable transformation becoming tipped with a delicate turquoise. Pinnacles, arches and domes in turn drifted by, till the speed of the Ancon was checked, and we found ourselves ready to drop anchor, while before rose a vertical ice-wall 500 feet in height and with a frontage of three and one-half miles. Not daring to attempt a pen picture, I quote the words of Muir, the State Geologist of California: "The whole front and brow of this majestic glacier is dashed and sculptured into a mass of yawning chasms and crevices, and a bewildering variety of strang architectural forms appalling to the strongest nerves, but novel and beautiful beyond description. Clusters of glittering, lance-tipped spires, gables and obelisks, bold out-standing bastions, and plain mural cliffs adorned along the top with fretted cornice and battlement, while every gorge and crevasse, chasm and hollow were filled with light shimmering and pulsing in pale blue tones of ineffable tenderness and loveliness." When at the firing of a cannon huge masses of ice became detached and plunged into the water with a force that threw the spray hundreds of feet in the air, and even at the distance we were, caused our steamer to sway violently, the excitement culminated, and the cheers of our party mingled with the echoes of the fall as the distant crags sent them back to us. We were landed on shore and after almost the entire afternoon spent climbing the side morraine, looking back at our ship, an atom in the distance, we returned feeling the half had not been told us.—[Correspondence Providence Journal.

Guides for Ghosts.

The Chinese hill-tribes believe that man has only three souls, and these are most satisfactorily disposed of. One appropriately and conveniently remains in the grave, another takes up his position at the ancestral board, and the third roams about unrestrained in the spirit world, not necessarily upon earth. Many of the women are fond, as in India, of giving their dead child a dog, or,—by dint of prayers and supplications—the departed soul of an old and experienced person as guide, that the infant wanderer may not miss its way on the path to the spirit world. For this reason it was that the Mongolians sent slaves to accompany their dead princes. The Chinese, however, have a more humane idea. They believe that, since it is likely that the dead man will be unable to find his way safely to the land of spirits, and may as probably as not stray from the right path, the kings of the under-world would furnish him with a little devil to act the part of guide and servant to the newly disembodied spirit on its journey. The Poles used to have a notion of a similar kind, though they, like the Chinese, did not display it in such an unpleasant way for survivors. It was their custom to lay bears claws in the grave, to serve the dead man as hooks, with the help of which he might climb the great glass mountain. According to the common notion among the Kareens, the dead renew as "plu-pho" in the world of Pin, under sovereignty of the great King Koetay, or Taeedo, the occupations which they had followed while as yet mortals upon earth—a most curious hint at the caste system of the Hindoos, which has no place with the Kareens while they are alive.—*English Paper.*

Destruction of a Swiss Glacier with Dynamite

One of the youngest, as well as one of the most beautiful, glaciers in the country is that which gives birth to the river Rhone, and the grandest sight in connection with the Rhone glacier is the supurb seracs or pinnacles of ice, which prove a source of unending attraction to travellers by the Furka pass. As is well known, the second and third bends of the road almost hang over the glacier, and afford a wonderful view of the stupendous ice fall, which, descending from precipitous rocks, is broken and twisted into fantastic pyramids. This sight, writes our Geneva correspondent, is certainly unique in that part of the Alps, but unless active steps are taken to stop the destruction now going on, it will soon be so no longer. It appears that some people have obtained permission—from whom it is not clear—to destroy these pinnacles by means of dynamite, in order that the huge blocks thus easily detached may be put on the St. Gothard railway, and so transported to Bale, where they are to be stored in immense wells for summer use. Should the destruction of the glacier be allowed to continue the authorities will find to their cost that they have killed the goose that laid the golden eggs, for the chief attration of that desolate region is the supurb ice pinnacles of the great glacier, and when they have disappeared travellers will turn their steps in other directions.—[London News.

The Spanish American.

The Spanish American is an inveterate gamester, while many who have studied the social economy of Mexico have held that the financial embarrassments of that fine country have been due no less to "pronunciamentos" than to the game of "monte." The Cuban, again, is one of the most determined and the best mannered of punters. Whether he gains or loses at card playing or cock-fighting, he rarely moves a muscle, and pockets handsful of gold doubloons, or sees the auriferous "cart wheels" swept away from him, with equal imperturbability. Every steamship that leaves Liverpool for an American port has among her passengers a portion of gentlemen who would smile and shrug their shoulders in contempt, or open their eyeswide with amazement, were they told that gaming was an offense against public morality, and was in the highest degree detrimental to the maintenance of good discipline on board ship. The Spanish American begins to gamble when he is a boy, and continues to gamble his whole life long; and a baccarat table on board a steamship would be by him regarded as a sweet boon, not only from its presenting a chance of winning a comfortable pile of dollars, but for its alleviation of the tedium of a sea voyage.—[London News.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Love, like fear, makes us believe everything.

There can be no friendship where there is no freedom.

Frugality is founded on the principle that all riches have limits.

If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.

It is good discretion not to make much of any man at the first, because one cannot hold out that proportion.

To wish to do without our fellows and to be under obligation to no one is a sure sign of a soul void of sensibility.

True politeness is the last touch of a noble character. "It is the gold on the spire, the sun-light on the corn-field."

An old proverb says, "An unkind word falls easily from the tongue, but a coach and six horses cannot bring it back."

When a misfortune happens to a friend look forward and endeavor to prevent the same thing from happening to yourself.

Life, according to an Arabic proverb, is composed of two parts—that which is past, a dream; and that which is to come, a wish.

Deceit and falsehood, whatever conveniences they may for a time promise or produce, are, in the sum of life, obstacles to happiness.

We are linked both to the past and the future, and our duty to the former, well fulfilled, will best fit us to discharge our duty to the latter.

He that does not know those things which are of use, and necessary for him to know, but an ignorant man, whatever he may know besides.

Pride is like the beautiful acacia, that lifts its head proudly above its neighboring plants—forgetting that it, too, like them, has its roots in the dirt.

Every man has his domain and his clog, only it is looser and lighter to one man than another, and he is more at ease who takes it up than he who drags it.

Troubles spring from idleness, and grievous toils from needless ease; many, without labor, would live by their wits only, but they break for want of stock.

Conversation should be pleasant, without scurrility, witty without affectation, free without indecency, learned without conceitedness, novel without falsehood.

If you are willing to be as pleasant and as anxious to please in your own home as you are in the company of your neighbors, you will have the happiest home in the world.

Friendship without benefaction degenerates into a weak and worthless sentiment; benefaction without the spirit of friendship becomes a mechanical and lifeless routine.

A generous, a brave, a noble deed performed by an adversary, commands our approbation; while in its consequences it may be acknowledged prejudicial to our particular interests.

Whenever you commend, add your reasons for so doing; it is this which distinguishes the approbation of a man of sense from the flattery of sycophants and the admiration of fools.

Sarcasm always leaves its doubt and its depression. Human nature avenges itself by suspicion. There comes the internal and unerring whisper, "As others have been used so shall we."

A man should never put a fence of words around his ideas, because many who would otherwise give him a fair hearing, lack sufficient resolution to climb over such a rugged enclosure.

The Loss of the "Wasp."

When the British gunboat was lost with all save six on board she was bound for Lough Foyle to take the Sheriff and bailiffs to Instrahull to evict the inhabitants. The total rental of this speck in the ocean is £18. It is a small island on the seaboard of Donegal, and it is well known as the scene of the wreck of the Iris some few years back, when the hardy islanders, at great risk of life and limb, succeeded in rescuing the passengers and crew of the ill-fated steamer. The extreme length of the islet is three miles and the breadth one and a half miles. It is distant from the mainland about nine miles, and of all the desolate speaks of land it is the most uninviting. Sixteen families with the lighthouse keeper make up the entire population. There is no arable land, and the surface of the ground is formed of rocks. Some of the tenants have never paid any rent, and others are from ten to fifteen years in arrears. A precarious livelihood is earned at fishing during the summer months, but, owing to the stormy and dangerous nature of the coast in the winter, the islanders go to the mainland until the spring, as there is no fuel to be obtained on the islet. There is only one landing place, and it requires skill and care to run into it in safety. So the attempt to collect $90 has cost the British navy thousands of pounds and fifty-two lives.

A Pen and Ink Portrait.

A man of refined courtesy and pleasantness, who can make a flattering speech when needful, and yield to non essentials with grace, there is in Lord Dufferin, as in all successful Irishmen—in the Wellesleys, and the Lawrences, and the Wolseleys—an element of granite hardness and impenetrability, rising sometimes into pitilessness, indispensable to the man who is to govern, and not merely seem to govern, under Indian conditions. The sceptre which guides and controls a fifth of the human race must be of hard metal, and the man who cannot bear to punish may ruin provinces. Lord Dufferin can hang if needful, as he showed in Syria, or frighten opponents, as he showed on one great day in Constantinople, and is by no means, when pushed to the wall, the sweetly-soothing politician of which his career in Canada left in some minds an impression.

How Doth the Busy Little Moth.

It is astonishing what an appetite a moth has, and how many square inches of a $60 overcoat he can get away with in one short summer. They don't make any noise about it, but as soon as spring opens, and it becomes warm, their appetite reminds them that they have been lying quiet for some time, and so they go to work to eat enough to last all winter. When fall comes again and you take your overcoat off the hook, it looks as though it had been chewed by a buzz saw.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 343 Montreal.

H. WILLIAMS,
SLATE AND FELT ROOFER.
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Paper, Carpet Felt, &c., at lowest Prices.
4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, - - TORONTO

DEATH TO POTATO BUGS.
ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR
RAMSAY'S PURE PARIS GREEN.
Nothing has been found more effective for destroying Potato Bugs. The purest is the cheapest.
A. Ramsay & Son,
Paint and Color Manufacturers, Montreal.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co.
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Importers of
Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay
Manufacturers of
Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

I will supply two year old vines of the
NIAGARA
WHITE GRAPE
without any conditions whatever at
Two Dollars Each.
Agents wanted, apply to
D. W. Beadle,
ST. CATHARINES.

Dominion Line of Steamships.
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.			
Toronto,	Oct. 11	*Vancouver,	Nov. 1
*Oregon,	Oct. 18	*Sarnia	Nov. 8
Montreal,	Oct. 25	*Brooklyn	Nov. 15

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50,$60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.



Burton's All Healing
TAR AND GLYCERINE
SOAP!
The best in the world for all diseases of the Skin, on Man or Beast. Sold by all druggists.
THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.
TRANRPARENT
CARBOLIC ACID AND GLYCERINE
Is the best in the market.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co, Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.


Coleman Patent Harness.
Improved, works without whiffletrees. Cool, light and durable, much easier on man and beasts. This harness is a specialty in orchards, as no trees can be injured; working qualities guaranteed. Price $10.
Territory for sale in United States and Canada.
Address—
J B Dewey & Co.
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GURNEYS & WARE,


STANDARD SCALES.
THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.
Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.
THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.
RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS
Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.
GURNEYS & WARE,
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MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,
—:) MANUFACTURERS OF (:—
Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,
New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).
BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.
TRADE MERIDEN B. COMPANY MARK.
Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.
TRADE
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The New Williams

High Arm Machine is now recognized as the
Sewing Machine of the Period.
It is Light and Easy to run]
Silent and Rapid movement,
Plain and Simple to learn]
It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.
It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere, See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.
THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.
78 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 58 King St., W Toronto.

GURNEY'S STOVES!
THE

BEST
NORTH-WEST.
WOOD COOK.
ETNA,
[COAL AND WOOD COOK,
GRAND DUCHESS,
COAL AND WOOD RANGE,
COUNTESS BASE BUBNER,
WITH OR WITHOUT OVEN
FOR SALE BY STOVE DEALERS HERE.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President; E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor; C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa; Thos. Menzies, Peterboro; Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President; W. Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y; R. H. Robertson, M.D., Toronto, Med. D'tr; Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington; J. P. Bull, Downsview; S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
1 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire,

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL. Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

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Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

RESPECT AGE.

Age should always command respect, in the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does. for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic and all bowel complaints.

Shelburne Post office was burglarized recently.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT.

The Clergy, the Medical Faculty, the press and the people all endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating blood purifying tonic known. Its work bears out their best recommend.

The Meaford Baptist Church was opened last Sunday.

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex-Alderman Taylor of Toronto, tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

The Fifth Division Court of the County of Grey will hold its regular sittings in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Thursday, October the 30th next.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill-health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner. purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Tan, etc.

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT.

Mr. Bloomer, of Hamilton Ont., suffered for many years with a painful running sore upon one of his legs, which Baffled all attempts to heal until he used Burdock Blood Bitters, which speedily worked a perfect cure.

Quebec Parliament Buildings were blown up on Saturday.

PROMPT MEASURES.

Prompt means should be used to break up sudden colds and cure coughs in their early stages. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does this most speedily and effectually.

The Great Northern Exhibition at Collingwood was a grand success.

AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE.

Those who try Burdock Blood Bitters as a regulator of the bowels, or to purify the blood, aid digestion, regulate the liver and kidneys, or strengthen tired nature, are agreeably surprised at the prompt benefit derived.

Freeman's Worm Powders require no other purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

A DECIDED HIT.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil touches the right spot every time when applied for rheumatism, neuralgia, pain, soreness or lameness, and internally for colds, sore throat, etc., it is equally infallible.

Twenty-five candidates were confirmed recently in the English Church, Hanover.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

Investing twenty-five cents for a bottle of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best throat and lung healer known. Cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma and all other pulmonary complaints.

Mills exploded on Thursday last killing four men and seriously injuring two others.

INHUMAN CRUELTY.

It is a barbaric cruelty to torture the weak stomachs of chronic invalids with harsh purgatives and sickening drugs, when Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys in so agreeable and effectual a manner.

Chatsworth town hall is to be opened the 1st week in November with a grand Concert. Clever.

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

An Oshawa man recovered $580 from an Oddfellows' Lodge for rough treatment while being initiated.

A GOOD RECORD.

Among the many thousand bottles of Hagyard's Yellow Oil sold annually in Canada not one has ever failed to give satisfaction. It cures rheumatism, colds and all painful complaints and injuries.

The Bruce *Herald* issued a daily edition during Walkerton fair. It was a neat, spicy sheet and reflects credit on the proprietor.

A GOOD TEST.

For over sixteen years G. M. Everest, of Forest, has sold Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and its sales are steadily increasing. It cures coughs, colds and all lung complaints; is pleasant to take the always reliable.

National Pills acts promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

It is rumoured in London that Sir John Macdonald's visit to England will result in an arrangement, whereby the West India colonies will be admitted into the Dominion of Canada a confederation that, Earl Derby says, has the approval of the home Government.

A REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

A council of doctors declared Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, of 372 Exchange St., Buffalo, incurable. Her liver was badly disordered; she vomited green mucous; could retain no food; skin yellow and full of humors. She was rapidly sinking, but Burdock Blood Bitters Cured her.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worm from 15 to 20 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.

A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to summer and fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

USEFUL TO KNOW.

Everyone should know that Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give prompt relief; applied externally will stop any pain; and taken internally cures colds, asthma, croup, sore throat and most inflammatory complaints.

MARKDALE POST OFFICE.

Mails at Markdale are closed as follows, commencing Monday August 11th, closed bag for Toronto 8, a. m. General Mail South 3:45 p. m., General Mail North 11:30 p. m. close bag for Owen Sound 7, p. m.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

Fortelling the weather is a useful science, but relieving the effects of its sudden changes is a better one. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures coughs and colds, incident to sudden changes.

A RUN ON A DRUG STORE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner & Co's. Drug Store for a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a trial bottle of this great remedy free by calling at above drug store. Regular size $1.
5



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

HEAP'S PATENT

Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Factory

UNION STREET, (*S. Allens Old Stand,*)
OWEN SOUND.

By this system you can have a closet inside your house (if desired) and yet have no smell from it.

By their use you ensure Health, Comfort and Cleanliness.

CALL AND SEE THEM WORKING.

Wm. Heap, SANITARY ENGINEER.
Agent for Markdale; W. Cornwall.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER,

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-205



Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

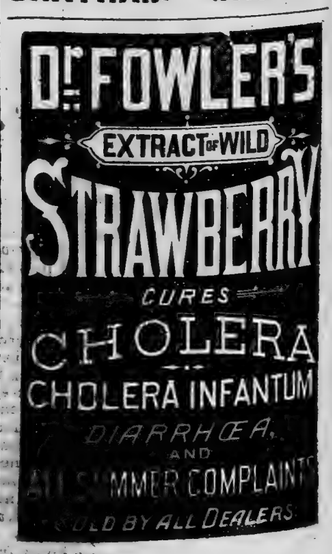
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.



SUPPLEMENT TO MARK

Prize List of Osprey Fall Sho

HORSES.

General Purpose Horses—J. D. McDonald.
Brood Mare—M. Cameron, D. Ginnis.
Two year old Colt—Jas. Thom Thos. Saidgeon.
One year old Colt—H. Bell, H. Donald.
Spring Colt—D. McDonald, D. Donald.
Two year old Roadster—D. McI J. Lamont.
One year old Roadster—Jos. T. McIntyre.
Spring Roadster—M. Cameron McArthur.
Driving Horse—J. Chisholm, H. Lean.
Saddle Horse—F. P. Hinds, H. mont.
Draught Team—M. Cameron, D. Ginnis.
Carriage Team—J. Johnston, R. Birr.

CATTLE.

Bred Bull, aged—Wm. Pearson Speers.
One Year Old—J. Hudson, E. Pot
Bred Cow—Wm. Pearson, J. Tod
Grade Cow—Wm. Pearson, H. Donald.
Working Oxen—J. Duncan, J. Ga
One year old Heifer—D. McDon McDonald.
Two year old Heifer—no entry.
Heifer Calf—no entry.

SHEEP.

Aged Ram—H. McDonald.
Ram Lamb—H. McDonald; H. Donald.
Shearling Ewes—H. McDonald.
Ewe Lambs—no entry.

PIGS.

Aged Sow—H. McDonald, D. Donald.
Spring Boar—Isaac Hamilton.
Spring Sow—Isaac Hamilton.

POULTRY.

Ducks—Wm. Hamilton, D. McDon
White Leghorn—Wm. Hamilton.
Hamburg—F Winters, M Morrison.
Plymouth Rock—H McDonald. McDonald.
Barnyard Fowls—J Kerton.
Geese—W Hamilton, W. Hamilton.
Black Spanish—W Hamilton.
Brahmas—W Hamilton, F Winters.

GRAIN.

Fall Wheat—J Duncan, T Scott.
Spring Wheat—F Winters, J Winte
Barley—J. Winters, J Hudson.
Black Oats—F Winters, D McDona
White Oats—W Inkster, J Hickling.
Peas—W Inkster, T Saidgeon.
Timothy Seed—J Hickling, W Inkst

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire a Life Insurance Agent, Commissio B. B. &c. Conveyancer and Licens Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farme Merchants, and Land Sales Punctually ttended to and charges made very modera Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches promp Attended to and carefully executed. N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate Security.

MANSION HOUSE

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprieto

CITY HOTEL

MARKDALE,

John McAleer, - Proprieto

This house is fitted up in good style, sit ated on Mill street, where the travelling pu lic may depend on the very best accomm dation. Union bus to all trains. 1

MARKDALE HOUSE

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

Prize List of Osprey Fall Show.

HORSES.

General Purpose Horses—J. Duncan, D. McDonald.
Brood Mare—M. Cameron, D. McGinnis.
Two year old Colt—Jas. Thompson, Thos. Saidgeon.
One year old Colt—H. Bell, H. McDonald.
Spring Colt—D. McDonald, D. McDonald.
Two year old Roadster—D. McIntyre, H. Lamont.
One year old Roadster—Jos. Taylor, A. McIntyre.
Spring Roadster—M. Cameron, D. McArthur.
Driving Horse—J. Chisholm, H. McLean.
Saddle Horse—F. P. Hinds, H. Lamont.
Draught Team—M. Cameron, D. McGinnis.
Carriage Team—J. Johnston, R. McGirr.

CATTLE.

Bred Bull, aged—Wm. Pearson, J. Speers.
One Year Old—J. Hudson, E Potts.
Bred Cow—Wm. Pearson, J. Todd.
Grade Cow—Wm. Pearson, H. McDonald.
Working Oxen—J. Duncan, J. Gamey
One year old Heifer—D. McDonald, D. McDonald.
Two year old Heifer—no entry.
Heifer Calf—no entry.

SHEEP.

Aged Ram—H. McDonald.
Ram Lamb—H. McDonald, H. McDonald.
Shearling Ewes—H. McDonald.
Ewe Lambs—no entry.

PIGS.

Aged Sow—H. McDonald, D. McDonald.
Spring Boar—Isaac Hamilton.
Spring Sow—Isaac Hamilton.

POULTRY.

Ducks—Wm. Hamilton, D. McDonald.
White Leghorn—Wm. Hamilton.
Hamburg—F Winters, M Morrison.
Plymouth Rock—H McDonald, H. McDonald.
Barnyard Fowls—J Kerton.
Geese—W Hamilton, W. Hamilton.
Black Spanish—W Hamilton.
Brahmas—W Hamilton, F Winters.

GRAIN.

Fall Wheat—J Duncan, T. Scott.
Spring Wheat—F Winters, J Winters.
Barley—J. Winters, J Hudson.
Black Oats—F Winters, D McDonald.
White Oats—W Inkster, J Hickling.
Peas—W Inkster, T Saidgeon.
Timothy Seed—J Hickling, W Inkster

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

Aberdeen Turnips—D McDonald, S. Taylor.
Sweed—Wm. Milne, H McDonald.
Potatoes—M. Morrison, J Kerton.
Seed Onions—H McDonald, J Little.
Potato Onions—W Hamilton, R. Y. Burk.
Top Onions—W. Hamilton, J Taylor.
Beets—J. Taylor, T Hawton.
Cabbage—T Scott, W Hamilton.
Corn—J Taylor, H. McDonald.
Citrons—W Hamilton, R. Y. Burk.
Tomatoes—W Hamilton.
Pumpkins—H McDonald.
Squash—W Hamilton.
Mangolds—T Scott, J Taylor.
White Carrots: J McKinnon, W. Hamilton.
Orange Carrots: H McDonald, W. Hamilton.
Parsnips: W Hamilton.
Cellery: R Y Burk.

FRUIT.

Dozen Apples—W. Inkster, H McDonald.
Assortment Fruit—W Milne, W. Hamilton.
Crab Apples: M Morrison, H Lamont.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter: Mrs. A McIntyre, Mrs. J. Kerton, Mrs. H. Lamont.
Cheese: J Taylor.
Maple Sugar: W Hamilton.
Bread: Mrs. S. Taylor.

GENERAL MANUFACTURE.

Farmers Wagon—J H Heard.
Open Buggie—J H Heard, J. H Heard.
Covered Buggie—J H Heard.
Horse Shoes—J Heard.
Bureau—D Grant.
Pair Boots—D Holman, D Holman.
Set Harrows—Wm. Guy, J. Little.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE.

Full Cloth—R Heron, W. Pearson.
Flannel—R Heron, W Pearson.
Blankets—R Heron, W Pearson.
Patch Quilt—J Kerton, J Little.
Quilt any other kind—Miss Isa McDougal Mrs. J Taylor.
Socks—Mrs. J Little, Mrs. W Hamilton.
Mits—Mrs. J Little, Mrs. W Hamilton.
Hand-made Shirt—Mrs. J Little.
Berlin Wool—Mrs. Wm. Spencer.
Fancy Knitting—Mr. J. Little.
Specimen Embroidery—Miss J Hickling.
Braiding—Isa McDougal.
Tatting—Miss J Hickling.
Hooked Rug—Miss Madill.
Farmers Wreath—Mrs. Wm. Spencer.
Motto—Miss H. Lamont.
Pillow Sham—Mrs. J Little.
Yarn—R. Herron.
Crayon Work—Isa McDougal.
Cushion—Miss Madill.

The following articles were highly recommended, viz:
Fanning Mill—T Foster, T. P. Hinds.
Plow—T P Hinds.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 215. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 23, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST; J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAlcer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

All kinds of
- PUMPS
SUPPLIED.
N NOBLE,
RKDALE
L BLACKSMITH
E SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
t for the celebrated
AM WAGONS.

OWLER'S
TRACT OF WILD
AWBERRY
CURES
OLERA
RA INFANTUM
RRHŒA,
AND
IER COMPLAINTS
ALL DEALERS.



Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University, Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

HENRY GILL,
HOUSE PAINTER,
GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.
Residence opposite Planing Factory,
MARKDALE.
ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-205

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.
187-389

Prize List of Holland Centre Fall Show.

HORSES.

Draught Horses—J Atkinson, Geo Sinclair
General Purpose—J Silburn, W Robinson, J Quinn.
Span Carriage—J Henderson, J Marquis.
Brood Mare—W McKay, J Hamilton.
Buggy Horse—N Handley, P Gillin.
Saddle Horse—R Walker, P Gillin.
Colt, 2 years old—M Rammage, T Dixon.
Colt, 1 year old—James Quinn, Robert McKissick.
Roadster, 1 year old—J Hamilton.
Roadster, 2 years old—Wm Henery, Wm Henery.
Spring Colt—Wm McKay, W Robinson.

CATTLE.

Bull, with pedigree—R McBride, Geo. Ptolemy.
Bull, under 2 years, with pedigree—R Freeborn.
Bull, grade, any age—J Atkinson, W Robinson.
Cow, with pedigree—W Robinson, R Freeborn.
Grade Cow—W Vogan, W Walker.
Heifer, 2 years—J Henderson, J Henderson.
Heifer, 1 year—W Walker, R Freeborn.
Yoke Oxen—A McKinnet, M Hamil on.
Pair Steers, 3 years—M Hamilton, J Henderson.
Pair Steers, 2 years—R Clark.
Spring Calf—W Walker, D Squire.

SHEEP.

Pair Ewe Lambs, Cotswold—P Hamilton,
Aged Ram, Leicester—T Sowerby, P Hamilton.
Aged Ram, Southdown—T Anderson.
Ram Lamb—W Sowerby, E Eagle.
Pair Ewe Lambs, Southdown—J Murray.

SWINE.—BERKSHIRE.

Spring Boar—Robt Freeborn.

SUFFOLK.

Spring Boar—R Clark.
Spring Sow—N Handley.
Pair Spring Pigs—J Ireson.

POULTRY.

Coll. of Fowl—Thos Anderson, Mos Smith,
Pair of Geese—A Shute, W Sargent.
Pair of Turkeys—Wm Howie.
Ducks, large—Thos Trouton.
Ducks, small—Jas Langley, S Hannah.

GRAIN.

Fall Wheat—J W McQuaker, R Boyd.
Spring Wheat, White Russian—J Cameron, P Kelley.
Spring Wheat, general—J Cameron, R McKissick.
Barley—J Cameron, J Henderson.
Peas—P Kelly, J Henderson.
White Oats—J Cameron, J Murray.
Black Oats—W Norton, J Henderson.
Timothy Seed—J Vair, W Howie.
White Beans—Wm Norton, Alfred Calcut.

ROOTS.

Coll. Potatoes—Jas Bruce, J Atkinson.
Potatoes, Early Rose—S Hannah, James Bruce.
Potatoes, any other kind—H Norton, Jas Bruce.
Sweede Turnips—Geo Ptolmy, H Norton.
Turnips, any other kind—W Robinson, J Hewit.
Mangold Wurtzel—J Vair, R McKissick.
Blood Beets—Jas Bruce, Jas Farley.
Field Carrets—Robt McKissick, H Norton.
Parsnips—Robt McKissick, Wm Howie.
Celery—J Vair.
Cauliflowers—P Hamilton, J Vair.
Cabbage, Early York—Thos Trouton.
Tomatos—Wm Howie, Jas Langley.
Seed Onions—Wm Norton, H Roberts.
Onions, any other kind—Jas Langley, Wm Norton.
Squashes—J Wise, J Vair.
Pumpkins—Geo Ptolmy, Robt Clark.
Cucumbers—Thos Sargent.
Citrons—James Bruce, J Hewit.

FRUIT.

Winter Apples—J Gillespie, T Williscroft.
Fall Apples—J Marquis, S Hannah.
Variety Apples—J Marquis, J Vair.
Crab Apples—J Vair, M Hamilton.
Pears—Robt Clark, Wm Howil.
Grapes—J Vair, Thos Williscroft.
Blue Plums—Wm Norton, H Norton.
Plums, any other kind—Wm Norton, Wm Howie.

DAIRY.

Tub Butter—Robt McKissick, Thos Dixon.
Roll Butter—Thos Troughton, Robt McKissick.
Cheese—Wm Norton, J Henderson.
Flour—Robert Clark.
Bread—J Vair, Wm Howie.
Maple Sugar—J Hewit.

MANUFACTURES.

Iron Harrow—Robert Aljoe.
Single Cutter—George Dunbar.
Coarse Boots—Jas Ireton, Jas Ireton.
Horse Shoes—Robert Aljoe.
Window Sash—F Kemp.
Full Cloth, home-made—J Hewit, J Henderson.
Satinet, home-made—Robt Walker.
Fancy Flannel—J Cameron, J Henderson.
Plain Flannel—J Cameron, Wm Howie.
Pair Blankets—J Sutherland, P Kelly.
Horse Blankets—J Murray, Wm Norton.

LADIES' WORK.

Pair Woollen Mitts—J Henderson, J Sutherland.
Pair Socks—J Cameron, J Henderson.
Patch Quilt—J Henderson, Robt Clark.
Fancy Quilt—Wm Norton, P Walker.
Log Cabin Quilt—Wm Norton, D Squire.
Embroidery in Cotton—R Clark.
Embroidery in Wool—Thos Williscroft, Thos Williscroft.
Berlin Wool, raised—P Kelly, Wm Howie.
Berlin Wool, not raised—Thos Williscroft, Geo Dunbar.
Fancy Knitting in Cotton—Robt Walker, J Henderson.
Fancy Knitting in Wool—P Hamilton.
Braiding in Cotton—Thos Williscroft, J Henderson.
Knitted Lace—J Henderson.
Coll. Berlin Work—Thos Williscroft, C Price.
Rag Mat—Amos Write, Wm Howie.
Any other variety Mat—R Clark, R Clark.
Rag Carpet—Wm Howie, Wm Norton.
Coll. Flowers—Thomas Williscroft, Mos Smith.
Work of Art—A Calcut, Mos Smith.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on the 3rd Oct., 1884. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed, except one resolution, which was rescinded, as follows:—

Moved by Mr. Hurd, seconded by Mr. Fawcett, that a resolution, passed last meeting of council, authorizing the Reeve to get a deviation surveyed at lot 30, 11th line, be rescinded, as this council deems it unwise to proceed with said work at present.—Carried.

A resolution was passed to establish the present survey of the Valley road, in the 5th con.

The Treasurer was authorized to deposit the interest accruing on the money deposited as sinking fund in the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society.

By-law 340, for closing part of the original allowance of road between this township and Artemesia, carried through the different stages and passed.

The collector was ordered to strike 78 cents from his roll, being the taxes of the late Wm. Martin for 1883.

An order in favor of Robert Johnston, issued at last meeting of council, was withdrawn, as the work has not been performed.

The amount of $2, charged for statute labor against S½ lot 5, con. 5, struck off Collector's Roll, as it is made to appear that said work was performed.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz:—James Paterson, Esq., $2.50, to pay men for road work; John Dillon, $6.25, road work; Thomas Jordan, $50, salary as collector for 1883; Joseph Howe, $12, road work; Robt. Conn, $5, road work; Robt. Clark, $10, road work; Robt. Camplin, $7.50 road work; Hamilton Conn, $16.72, road work; Irwin Fawcett, $8.17, road work; W. J. Laugheed, $7.84, road work; R. H. Stinson, $4, road work.

On motion being made and seconded, the council adjourned until the first Friday in November next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Clerk.

A NEW ERA FOR DAIYMEN.

The best churn made.

The Atmospheric Tempering Churn. The latest and only common sense churn before the public, is made on the old and reliable up and down dash principle, with air chamber and lever power attachments, making it very easily worked, a child being able to do the churning. But the principal charm is the tempering arrangement. This churn is made with two bottoms, one three inches above the other, forming an air chamber in which can be poured Hot or Cold water, as the season requires, either warming or cooling the air which rises in a pipe from the air chamber with the up stroak of the dash, and is forced down from under the plunger with the downward stroke into the cream, thereby obth purifying and tempering the cream by pure Hot or cold air, as required during the process of churning, doing away with the necessity of using Hot or cold water in connection with the cream; which is a great injury to the cream for making good keeping butter. This churn is only to be seen to be desired. The most competent judges (the farming community) wherever it has been introduced assert it is without doubt the best churn in Canada; and the price—Six Dollars—brings it within reach of the rich and poor.

Kimberly.

From our own correspondent.

A. T. Buchanan has been appointed a commisioner for taking affidavits.

Building is lively and houses to rent are in demand.

An M. D. would find a good opening here.

The Valley is supplying Osprey and Artemesia with apples. The crop is abundant and prices very low. We need a canning establishment, as the local demand is not equal for the supply for green fruit.

R Cooper trapped four bears this fall in his dead-fall.

The annual shooting match comes off next Tuesday. Geo. Graham and J. Fawcett are captains. Supper at Thurston's Temperance Hotel.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

A RARE PLANT.

The Wild Strawberry Plant possesses rare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astringent, anteseptic and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vegetable extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it is an unfailing remedy in all bowel complaints.

SCOTT ACT PETITION.—When the petition for the submission of the Scott Act in Grey was deposited in the Register Office on the 20th ult., we stated that the total voters in the county, according to the latest return we had then at hand (1882) was 14,489, but that they would no doubt be an increase since that time, and that possible some names might be struck off on a scrutiny, although it was not likely that they would diminish the list below the requisite number. It now appears that those who had charge of the getting up the petitions miscalculated the number of voters now in the county, and were not careful enough in the signatures they obtained. When the petition had lain the requisite time in the Registry Office, it was removed to verify the number of voters before forwarding to the Secretary of State. It was ascertained from the Clerk of the Peace that the total voters in the county qualified on 20th September was 15,443 (Durham, Glenelg, Osprey, Proton and Sullivan being the only municipalities whose lists for 1884 were then disposited.) This would require a petition of 3861 to make the requisite one fourth. There were actually 4047 names on the petition; but the scrutiny of them, completed last Friday, showed that there were 276 names of non-voters, and on these being struck off it left the petition 90 short of the requisite number. We understand it is intended to go on and secure a sufficiont number of names; but this will necessitate giving a new notice and again depositing the petition, which will delay the vote so long that it cannot possibly be taken in time to take effect in May next, if it should be carried. The vote must be taken at least a hundred and fifty days before the 1st of May for the Act to go into forcethen—if less than that time, it does not take effect till a year from 1st of May.—*O. S. Times.*

Wife—What's the matter now, John? Husband—Oh, that neuralgia and toothache near kills me. Wife—Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief. O. & N. 4

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER III.

So little did I realize or understand this new sensation which possessed my whole being that I laughed again when Lady Saxon drove over to the hall and we spent two long hours in discussing her son.

"I like to speak to you about Nello," she said; "you seem to understand him. I know that talking about him so frequently is a weakness of mine, and at times I see a half-satirical smile on the faces of many of my listeners; but you never smile and never tire—you understand."

So, from the day on which we stood side by side before his portrait, the young lord seemed to form a tie between the mother and myself.

Aunt Annette was much amused at the ardent friendship which Lady Saxon had evinced for me.

"If you were Lady Saxon's own daughter, she could not care more for you," she would say to me.

Why did those simple words, so carelessly uttered, touch my very heart? Of course he would come home some day, and I should see him; and he would talk to me this dreamer of dreams, because his mother loved me. Then my thoughts would become confused and my heart beat more quickly than ever.

One morning Lady Saxon drove over with a bundle of letters from her son to read to me. They were dated from different places, and in several of them he spoke of coming home; but no definite time was mentioned.

"He may come at any time now," said Lady Saxon—"at any hour. If Heaven will but give me my son once again, he shall not leave me. I with he would marry."

As she spoke she fixed her eyes on my face, and my instinct told me that in her heart she added, "I wish he would marry you:" and that look in her eyes was often there when she spoke to me of Lord Saxon.

It was early in June, and the world seemed a paradise of beauty, fragrance, and song the great magnolia trees on the lawn were all in bloom, and the light breeze wafted the perfume of myriads of flowers. I had some fine white jessamine that was in the full perfection of beauty, and, as Lady Saxon was very fond of it, I resolved to drive over and take her some. The birds were trilling their tuneful lays, the bank and hedges were resplendent with clusters of wild flowers, whilst the wind played musically as it rustled gently among the leaves of the lime trees. All nature appeared in its brightest garb and in its gayest mood. To my girlish fancy, excited by always hearing of the young lord, the birds sang "Nello" in their shrill sweet voices and the wind whispered "Nello" to the green lime leaves that had on them a half golden glow.

I drove through the wealth of rich summer foliage and flowers, always keeping in view the murmuring sea, as it rolled lazily in the golden sunlight, until I came to Dunroon's stately mansion.

A groom came out and relieved me of the high spirited ponies.

"Her ladyship is in the garden, Miss Gordon," he said, knowing that I always made my way straight to her wherever she was.

Yes; her ladyship was in the garden, her hands full of crimson roses, and a light on her pleasant face such as I had never seen there before.

"Felice," she cried, when she saw me—she always used the French form of my name—"Felice, what good angel has brought you here?"

"I came to bring you this," I answered, holding out the odorous jessamine. "Let me twine it with your roses," I said; and, lo, she was looking at me with tears in her eyes!

"This is not the only welcome gift that has come to me to-day," she murmured to herself. "Come with me, Felice; I have something to show you," she said; and I followed her, my hands filled to overflowing with fragrant flowers.

She led the way to a pretty little drawing room, called Sea View room, from the fact that a magnificent view of the sea, of the stretch of yellow sand, and of the blue waters that came rolling in, breaking into sheets of white foam could be obtained from the long wide windows. She entered the room quietly, and I followed. By the open window, intently watching the inrolling of the waves, stood a tall young man; and, when he turned at the sound of our entrance, I saw the face of Lord Saxon—"Nello," as the birds, the leaves, and the wind sang it; "Nello," as the word fell like two notes of liquid music from his mother's lips; but Lord Saxon to me. As she had taken me to see his portrait, so she now brought me to see him in person. She led me to him.

"Nello," she said, "this is my new neighbor, Miss Felicia Gordon, the 'Felice' of whom I have written so often. Though I am an old lady and she a young one, we are very fast friends."

"My mother's friends are always mine," he said, holding out his hand to me in the most cordial manner.

I wish I could describe what I then felt. In our lives there are moments so full of emotion that they seem to mark a turn in them that we never reach again.

This was such a moment for me. I could not describe it. At first I felt almost a shock, as though the picture had suddenly come to life and the dark tender eyes were again smiling down into mine. Then I saw the dancing waves crest-tipped by the powerful rays of the summer sun, I saw the yellow sands, and the gently-waving foliage of the trees on the lawn, I saw the bouquet of fragrant flowers that I held in my hands. Ah me, to this day the sight and the scent of those flowers vividly bring back the past to me! When I look at them, Swinburne's line comes home to me with singular force—

"I shall never again be friends with roses."

And then I raised my eyes and looked at the original of the picture that had so strangely fascinated me. It was as though I had raised them to the warm noon-day sun, as though a thrill of fever passed through my veins; my heart beat violently, my face flushed, some of the flowers fell unheeded to the ground. I remembered what his mother had said, that all women who looked into his face loved him. Did I? The very thought made me tremble; but it was not with fear. He was speaking to me, of what I hardly knew, for in the spell his presence cast over me I saw nothing but the surpassing loveliness of his marvellous face. All the attributes of a noble character were delineated in it, and it had an indefinable something which, without my knowing it drew my heart from my breast and kept it.

"What a glorious bouquet you have," he was saying; "and how beautiful they are! I did not know that red roses and white jessamine went so well together."

"That is Felice's taste," said Lady Saxon; "and it is perfect."

"It is like herself," he remarked, with a glance of unmistakable admiration.

Ten minutes later I was sitting on the couch by the great window. Lady Saxon had taken off my hat and mantle, her son had relieved me of my burden of flowers and I was at home with them—happy, light of heart, but with a strange sensation of almost terrified delight, something quite new to me. I could not tell which was the greater, the pleasure or the pain of it. I did not often look at him; but my ears drank in every word that he uttered. I had never before known the charm of a good talker, and to me the flow of his words was like listening to a strain of sweet music. He had a low, clear, cheery voice, and a laugh that it did one good to hear. Looking back on that day, I blame myself. No girl ought to give her love unasked. It is unmaidenly, undignified; but it was more Lady Saxon's fault than mine. She had sown the seed, and I was to reap the harvest.

Lady Saxon begged me to stay for the day, and, assuming that she had my consent, ordered the carriage to fetch aunt Annette. It was a day of days! I could no more describe it than I could paint the rose, the gold, and the purple that flush the morning sky. It was the day on which my soul woke to maturity; and the dawning of that new life was terrible, even in its beauty. It was brightest sun and deepest shadow—sun when the light of his face was turned upon me, when he spoke to me, when he showed me any gracious little act of attention; shade when he was absent or engrossed with another.

We were out on the lawn under the white magnolia-tree, and he was talking to me of the power of its perfume. When we came to the sweet syringa-trees, he told me a legend of one of his ancestresses, who broke off a spray to give to her lover when he was going to the wars, and it was returned to her dyed with his heart's blood,

"It was taken from this very tree," he said.

After dinner, when we were out under the cypress, Lord Saxon told me how often his mother had written about me, and how well he knew the name of Felicia Gordon.

"There was one surprise in store for me," he said, with a smile. "I thought you were a staid matronly lady, and I found you a young girl. I was astonished when I saw your face behind that great mass of flowers."

I longed with all my passionate young heart to ask him if he had found my face fair, if it had pleased him. But no—he must never know that his mother had made me love him before he returned home. And, as we stood under the dark boughs of the cypress, watching the sun set over the river and the pine-woods, these words came into my mind—

"My mother, list'ning to my sleep,
Heard nothing but a sigh at night—
The short sigh rippling on the deep,
When hearts run out of breath and sight
Of men to God's clear sight.

"When others named thee thought thy brows
Were straight and tender—'Here
He comes between the vineyard rows!'
I said not 'Ay,' nor waited, dear,
To feel thee step too near."

I would be like the girl in the song, I determined. No one should know, no one should even guess my secret; no one should read it in my face, or hear it in my voice, or see it shining in my eyes. It never need be, never should be known. I could and would guard my secret.

At last this day of supreme happiness came to an end. There could be no other like it, just as though there could be no other second sunrise, no second birth of lily or rose. It was the first dawn of love, delicious yet bewildering.

I drove home with aunt Annette under the light of the stars, but I did not see them. When I raised my face to the heavens, I saw only the face of Nello, Lord Saxon.

CHAPTER IV.

"Do you like my son, Felice?" asked Lady Saxon, some days afterwards. "Is he what you expected to find him? Did I describe him well?"

I did not dare to look straight at her when I answered the question; but I saw a smile on her lips.

He had been home a fortnight then, and I had forgotten what life had been like before he came to Dunroon. The past and the future held no charm for me. I had no thought but for the present, with its unalloyed happiness, its ravishing delight.

We never tired of each other, for we had, after all many ideas and tastes in common. He was an excellent talker, I a good listener. No one seemed to think it strange that we passed long hours together. Lady Saxon made no comment, my aunt no remark. Few days passed without an invitation to Dunroon; and, if we did not accept it, Lord Saxon would come to Jesmond Dene. And every morning the delight, the novelty, with its mixture of passionate happiness and transient pain, grew stronger upon me. He was a dreamer of dreams, a lover of beauty, poet and artist in one. But, to my thinking, there was no one else like him—he stood alone.

He never even hinted at love; yet he was always kind, gentle, and attentive; and I felt sure he admired me, for he had made many sketches of me. I flattered myself that my love for him was carefully concealed, that no one knew of it, that it was hidden in the innermost recesses of my heart.

"Nothing is better, I well think,
Than love; the hidden well-water
Is not so delicate to drink."

I felt sure he was growing to love me, for there was between us an intangible something denoting a stronger feeling than friendship. When he spoke to me, his voice had a low and tender tone; when he looked at me, his eyes shone with evident admiration. I had a sure conviction that he thought of me, remembered my words, studied to please me—and was not that growing love?

One evening we stood together by a picturesque acacia, and, carelessly gathering a spray of it, I held it out to him.

"There are not many fairer flowers," I said; and, as he took it from me, he kissed my hand.

On another occasion we were standing in the library, both searching for a book, which he found; and, as he stooped to give it to me, he touched my brow with his lips. In that moment all the brightness and sweetness of heaven seemed to be showered upon me. He was learning to love me! And he kissed me again in the woods, when we wandered thither to listen to the nightingales. And, as we strolled on in the silvery moonlight which pierced the leafy canopy above us, with only the musical thrill of the birds breaking the silence, I thought how applicable these lines were to me—

"First time he kissed me, he but only kissed
The fingers of this hand wherewith I write;
And ever since it grew more clear and bright,
Slow to world-greetings, quick with its 'Oh, list!'
When the angels speak. A ring of amethyst
I could not wear here plainer to my sight
Than that first kiss. The second passed in height
The first, and sought the forehead, and half missed
Half falling on the hair. Oh, beyond meed
That was the chrism of love, which love's own crown
With sanctifying sweetness did precede!
The third upon my lips was folded down,
Two perfect purple states, since when ended
I have been proud, and said, 'My love, my own!'"

In all England there was no place so famous for nightingales as Jesmond Dene. There was a whole colony of the sweet songsters in the trees that grew near the pine forest, and they sang as surely never nightingales sang elsewhere. I listened to them often, when it seemed to me that they wiled by their melodious music the very heart from my breast. But one evening—we had been at Dunroon all day—I was talking enthusiastically of the nightingales, when most of the guests present expressed a wish to hear them, and it was arranged that, as it was a fine moonlit night, we should all drive back to Jesmond Dene and stroll to the woods; afterwards the guests were to take some refreshment at the Hall, and then return home.

"It will be a beautiful evening, Felicia," said Lord Saxon to me—by this time mother and son had both learned to address me by my Christian name.

From the moment we left Jesmond Dene until we reached the woods it was all a happy dream to me. I did not notice how the different groups arranged themselves; all I knew was that a voice the very tone of which made my heart vibrate with joy said—

"Felicia, let us walk together."

Lord Saxon was looking into my face; and with a fluttering heart and a deep color rising to my cheeks I turned to accompany him.

Slowly we walked by the great sombre trees, listening to the river as it rushed past the projecting rocks in its seemingly mad haste to reach the sea; at the silent twinkling stars as they kept their vigil in the heavens above. There can never again come such a night for me.

I look back to that evening as the one perfectly happy evening of my life. It was not the full sunrise of love; it was the fresh tremulous dawn. Lord Saxon said little, and the silence that fell between us was more eloquent than words.

"Through his words the nightingales
Drove straight and full their clear long call,
Like arrows through heroic mails;
And love was awful in it all—
The nightingales, the nightingales!"

It was on this occasion that he kissed my lips; and I vowed that no other's kiss should ever lie there. A nightingale that had been singing melodiously suddenly flew from one tree to another, and we watched the flight of the bird in the pale light of the moon.

"Look, Felicia," cried Lord Saxon; "it is there!"

I looked up eagerly, and then, as my face was lowered again, he caught it and kissed my lips; while I heard him whisper, "Ever dearest Felicia!" The music of his voice and the sweetness of the caress seemed to me one. Then footsteps and laughing voices drew near us, and the charm was dispelled. But in that moment I learned what many pass a long life without learning—the very ecstacy of love.

"You have caught the moonlight in your eyes, Felicia," said aunt Annette, when we entered the brilliantly-lighted drawing-room. "You look dazed."

So I was; but it was with happiness and love, not with the light of the moon. When our visitors prepared to depart, aunt Annette and I accompanied them to the end of the lawn. Oh fair white moon, never again will you shine for me with the same light! Never more will rose-leaf and lily-bloom be so sweet; never again will summer wind waft me such love-laden messages!

He held my hand tightly in his own as we walked across the lawn to the drive where the carriage was in readiness. As we passed the cluster of acacia-trees, he said, bending down, and looking tenderly into my eyes—

"I shall never forget this night, Felicia."

"Nor shall I," I answered."

"What does it all mean, Felicia?" he asked. What do the nightingales sing? What thrills in the air and shines in the stars? What is it, my—my darling? Do you know?"

I bowed my head—ah me!—as I answered "Yes."

"I will come to-morrow," he whispered, "and tell you what it means. Good night, Felicia."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Just as Good as Divorced."

A well-known Detroit clergyman, who has one of the largest congregations in town, as well as the largest capacity to appreciate a joke, relates that one day last week he was called upon to marry a couple. His catechism of the prospective bridegroom was satisfactory and he then turned his attention to the lady.

"Have you ever been married?" was asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Husband dead?"

"No, sir,"

"Are you divorced?"

"N-no not exactly, but I'm just as good as divorced. My husband left me, and besides, we never paid the minister for marryin' us."

Among fine minds, men and women are more truly felt than seen. We meet people of the plainest appearance and most unostentatious manner, and yet without effort they compel us to respect them.

A rill, had it concious life, would never forget the pebble that defected its course from one ocean to another; human life as it flows onward cannot fail to recognise events, trivial in themselves, which nevertheless gave direction to all the future.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

Girls who run away with their fathers' male servants are now called "lilies of the valet."

A Chicago man died while waiting in a drug store for a prescription. Most men do not die while waiting for a prescription; they only turn gray.

Southern woman said to me of her neighbor, who accepted attentions from a gentleman this woman disliked: "I do hope she will not marry him. I stay awake nights to hate him!"

How funny things work around! Sin brought clothes into the world, and if it were not for sin nobody would go to church, for had it not been for sin there would be no clothes to show there.

"So you want my autograph in your book, do you?" said Mrs. Parvenu to a little girl. "Well, honey, I'm real sorry, but I hain't had a pioter took since I was married, and I can't give it to you."

"What do you think of this reception?" asked the leader of a vigilance committee, as he placed a rope around a horse thief's neck. "I wouldn't mind it a particle if it were a little less cordial," was the significant reply.

Mrs. Mixit—"I don't get the hang of this Chinese fuss." Mr. M.—"What is it you don't understand, my dear?" Mrs. M.—"Well, first, I don't what Li Hung Chang for, and then——" Mr. M.—"My dear, you should remember that you are a woman and not try to understand such things."

A married man is not without his troubles. A Somerville man hunted all over the house the other day for his tobacco box, and was about abandoning the search in despair, when his wife informed him that she had used it to pack her bathing suit in, to preserve the dress from the moths.

Overset from the omnibus: A.—"Of what sickness is the Mrs. B. dead?" B.—"Exactly know they not; perhaps because she too fast lived." A.—"How so?" B.—"At her marriage was she, according to her own story, three years younger than her husband, and after her death was she, according to the birth and death certificate, nine years older than the same."

The origin of the expression "where the shoe pinches" is thus given: "Plutarch relates the story of a Roman who was divorced from his wife. This person being highly blamed by his friends, who demanded "Is she not chaste? is she not fair?" held out his shoe and asked them whether it was not new and well made. "Yet," added he, "none of you can tell where it pinches me."

How the impertinent Mrs. Cass was salted down: Mr. Jack Cass, who is considerable of a donkey in his way, had been particularly pert the other evening. Finally he said something to Miss Sharp that was just too saucy for anything. "Why don't you box his ears?" asked one of the girls. "I would," replied Miss Sharp, "only I don't know where I can find a box big enough."

"Your son William is in the city, I understand, Mrs. Ploughit?" remarked Mrs. Calfer. "Will he learn a trade?" "Oh, my, no! He has entered the professions." "Ah, which one?" "He has adopted that of an artist, ma'am. The last we heard of him was through a friend who said he was engaged in painting the town red."

Sweets of the honeymoon: Husband—"Hulda, dear, as I was passing through our garden I saw some asparagus ready for cooking; perhaps you would like to go and gather the first fruit of the season yourself?" Young wife (anxious to conceal her ignorance in the vegetable department): "I tell you what Adolphus, we will go together; you shall pluck it and I will hold the ladder."

A correspondent of a family magazine wants to know how to boil cabbage without the disagreeable odor of cooking filling nearly every room in the house. The plan is very simple and effective. Place a piece of old rubber shoe on the stove while the cabbage is boiling. The aroma of the rubber kills the odor of the cabbage—and you will probably want to kill the person who suggested the plan, after you have tried it.

An Austin negro, familiarly known as "Rabbit Hash," has returned to Austin after an absence of several years. "Where have you been all this time?" asked Uncle Mose. "Where's I been? I'se been to Mezzico." "How do you like it dar?" "De country am mighty fine, but de Mezzicans am de stupidest folks I has struck yet." "So dey am not so peart as de culled folks?" "Lawd no. I libbed right among 'em foah yeahs, and when I left 'em dey didn't understand me a bit more den when I fust kom dar. Dey am de slowest folkes to larn I has struck yet."

"I understand that you have stopped practising?" said the Secretary of State to an eminent colored physician. "Yas, sah; 'cluded ter 'gin up de trade an' go to preachin', In dis country dar-hin't no money ter be made in de practicin' of medicine. Why, sah, of I had er 'voted my time ez close ter suthin' else ez I has ter business, I would er been putty well off by dis time Ober two-thirds o' my patients neber paid me, sah." "Why didn't you sue them?" "'Twouldn't done no good, 'case da wuz dead, sah. I got de wus' class o' patients. None o' em neber had no health an' constitution."

Needless Criticism.

What is the good of seeing holes in people's coats when we can't mend them? Talk of my debts if you mean to pay them: if not, keep your red rag behind your ivory ridge. A friend's faults should not be advertised, and a stranger should not be published. He who brays at an ass is an ass himself, and he who makes a fool of another is a fool himself. Don't get into the habit of laughing at people, for the old saying is "Hanging's stretching, and mocking catching." Jesting is too apt to turn into jeering, and what was meant to tickle makes a wound. It is a pity when my mirth is another man's misery. Before a man cracks a joke he should consider how he would like it himself; for many who give rough blows have very thin skins. Give only what you would be willing to take; some men throw salt on others, but they smart if a pinch of it falls on their own raw places. When they get a Roland for their Oliver, or a tit for their tat, they don't like it; yet nothing is more just. Biters deserve to be bitten.—[Spurgeon.

Name Evolution.

Emigration is a much more serious matter than revolution. Virtually, it is obliteration. Thus, Gerard Petit, landing upon the coast of South Carolina in the days of French confusion, gave his wife and children over to that oblivion. Turning his face westward, he pushed his way to the mountains. He had begun his journey fired with the despair of an exile, and he ended it with something of the energy and enterprise of a pioneer. In the foot-hills of the mountains he came to the small stream of English colonists that was then trickling slowly southward through the wonderful valleys that stretch from Pennsylvania to Georgia, between the foot hills of the Blue Ridge and the great Cumberland range. Here, perhaps for the first time, the je, vous, nous of France met in conflict the "un-vi," the "we-uns" and the "you-uns" of the English-Pennsylvania Georgians. The conflict was brief. There was but one Gerard Petit, and, although he might multiply the je, vous, nous by the thousands and hundreds of thousands, as he undoubtedly did, yet in the very nature of things the perpetual volly of "you-uns" and "we-uns" must carry the day. They belonged to the time, and the climate suited them. By degrees they fitted themselves to Gerard Petit; they carried him from the mountains of South Carolina to the mountains of North Georgia, and there they helped him build a mill and found a family. But their hospitality did not end there. With the new mill and new family they gave him a new name. Gerard Petit, presumably with his hand upon his heart, as became his race made one last bow to genealogy. In his place stood Jerd Poteet, "you-uns" to the right of him, "we-uns" to the right of him. He made such protest as he might. He brought his patriotism to bear upon the emergency, and named his eldest son Huguenin Petit. How long this contest between hospitality on the one hand and family pride and patriotism on the other was kept up, it is unnecessary to inquire. It is enough to say that the Huguenin of one generation left Huge Poteet, as his son and heir; Hugue left Hague, and this Hague, or a succeeding one, by some mysterious development of fate, left Teague Poteet. Meanwhile the restless stream of English-Pennsylvania Georgians, with its "you-uns" and its "we-uns," trickled over into Alabama, where some of the Petits were carried with it became Pettys and Pettuses.

"Taken at the Flood."

Every reader of history knows the story how the gallant Sir Walter Raleigh spread his cloak beneath the royal feet of Elizabeth and was rewarded with his sovereign's smile and speedy restoration to favor. Potemkin, the favorite of Catherine II, and the founder of the powerful Russian family which bears his name, would doubtless have remained an obscure soldier had not a trivial incident—a chance, in fact,—changed his destiny. After Catherine had deposed her weak husband and herself assumed the sceptre, she was accustomed to parade the streets of St. Petersburg, sword in hand, at the head of her troops. One day Potemkin noticed her sword bore no knot. He boldly stepped forward, braving the knout for his insubordination, and offered his. It was accepted it, and struck by the handsome young lieutenant, asked his name and regiment and if he would not like to serve in the palace. Haul Pasha, the Sultan's Chief of Artillery and most trusted vizier, was a dinner. Employed in the palace, he offered to mend a valuable French clock, as no clockmaker was available, and did his work so well that the Sultan had him lay aside his dinner's service and new him. Robt. Wilson, one of England's gentlemen, owes his elevation from a desk in a solicitor's office to a chance meeting with the Duke of York in the rain. Geo. Stephenson, the inventor of the locomotive, was born with a taste for mechanics. At a very tender age he was compelled to work as a pit-boy at twopence a day to help support the family. Deep in the mines, shut off from everything that cheered the sense, young Stephenson found much to stimulate his mechanical bent. He mastered the hoisting machinery and longed to be allowed charge of it. One day the engineer chanced to stumble and injure himself. Young Stephenson promptly offered to supply the place and proved his skill so well that the mine superintendent gave him permanent charge of the machinery, and thus gave him an opportunity to observe and think and think and build until the Rocket appeared as a result of his labors.

Migratory Plants.

There are nine species of hickory in the United States and one in Mexico. The Mexican species has a four-winged fruit and our species, which is its nearest geographical neighbor. Some plants have migrated the same as individuals and it is no more uncommon to see a foreign species of plant growing on our shores than it is to see a Chinaman. This is illustrated by the shortia in the mountains of Carolina and our May apple. At other times a whole flora will migrates just as the northern plants migrated southward along our mountain ranges during the glacial period, forced on by the mass of ice, until they found a climate similar to the one they left. Numerous specimens of European plants have taken root in our country that doubtless came through Behring's Strait, their course being unmistakably marked, although the cause of their migration remains unknown. There are invisible plants, without stem, leaf or root and without a green thing about them, or yet they are plants as surely as the oak tree. Such plants are alleged to produce diphtheria, splenic fever, consumption and Asiatic cholera. These plants can be carried long distances by air. They are found in large numbers in diseased persons, but disappear rapidly as the patient recovers. Persons living in districts where the water is impure should resort to artesian wells or springs, and if these are not handy, boil the water or add a little lime juice, the acetic acid of which destroys the plant and renders it harmless as a carrier or producer of disease.

In most of the New England fishing villages every married woman is spoken of as "the wilder" so and so. Her husband may be in the best of health at the time, but they use the handle so as to get accustomed to it. It's only a question of time.

Sweet Corn as a Forage Pl

One of the lessons of the year, w
been most forcibly taught, has bee
use of sweet corn as a forage plant.
mean the spindling, washy, foo
most farmers are foolish—larg—e
grow; but fodder corn which has
fit. There cannot be too much of t
of food on any farm. Next year
there will be four times as great—
corn. The seed is now ready to
both early and late varieties. Ther
food to be obtained in an acre of s
der corn than of any crop; the wo
and it pays several hundred per cen
Mine was grown as follows: the gr
covered with manure—mind, I say
ed," not sprinkled. This was plo
der; the ground harrowed and
made three feet apart; the seed w
scattered in the furrows by hand, a
row was run lengthwise over the fu
cover it. The same work may
with a drill. As soon as the corn
up, a cultivator was run through o
row, and twice afterwards it was cu
working close up to the corn. On
gone over, and the weeds in the row
out. There was no hoeing, as it
necessary. It was kept mellow and

Cutting up Corn.

For the curing of corn there is prob
better mode, taking into account th
of the fodder, than by cutting at the
placing in stocks, and so allowing t
until sufficiently dried. The mode
a horse with pin, about which to fo
stock, may answer a good purpo
prove convenient, but for greater secu
the stook itself, the arrangement
talks about a single hill that is left
ing seems to serve a good purpose.
adoption of this mode, convenience se
select five rows at each cutting, givi
rows on each side of the one upon wh
stook is placed. With average corn, t
five hills will form a good sized stoo
being bound at the top by bending do
spindles, and almost invariably stand
erect, admit of a free circulation of a
the proper curing of the fodder. W
horse is employed, unless especial
are taken, the stocks, with the weal
of the stalks by curing, are apt to b
blown down, resulting in injury to
grain and fodder. It is always safe t
mence cutting corn as soon as the k
have become a little hardened by
neared over. Of three different mode
ed some years ago, by S. F. West, viz
topping, cutting up as indicated above
allowing to stand undisturbed until hu
there was a marked advantage in wei
grain in favor of cutting up when the
had commenced to harden.

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Name Evolution.

igration is a much more serious matter evolution. Virtually, it is oblitera- Thus, Gerard Petit, landing upon the of South Carolina in the days of confusion, gave his wife and children to that oblivion. Turning his face ward, he pushed his way to the moun- He had begun his journey fired with spair of an exile, and he added it with ning of the energy and enterprise of eer. In the foot-hills of the moun- e came to the small stream of English its that was then trickling slowly ward through the wonderful valleys retch from Pennsylvania to Georgia, en the foot hills of the Blue Ridge e great Cumberland range. Here s for the first time, the je, vous f France met in conflict the "aa-vi, e-uns" and the "you-uns" of the h-Pennsylvania Georgians. The con as brief, There was but one Gerard and, although he might multiply the s, nous by the thousands and hund thousands, as he undoubtedly did, the very nature of things the per- volly of "you uns" and "we-uns" arry the day. They belonged to the n l the climate suited them. By de they fitted themselves to Gerard they carried him from the mountains th Carolina to the mountains of Georgia, and there they helped him mill and found a family. But their ley did not end there. With the l and new family they gave him a me. Gerard Petit, presumably with d upon his heart, as became his race, ne last bow to genealogy. In his cod Jerd Poteet, "you-uns" to the him, "we-uns" to the right of him. de such protest as he might. His his patriotism to bear upon the ncy, and named his eldest son in Petit. How long this contest be- hospitality on the one hand and pride and patriotism on the other t up, it is unnecessary to inquire, ough to say that the Huguenin of eration left Huge Poteet as his son ir: Hugue left Hague, and this or a succeeding one, by some mys- development of fate, left Teague Meanwhile the restless stream of -Pennsylvania Georgians, with its s" and its "we-uns," trickled over abama, where some of the Petits who rried with it became Pettys and

"Taken at the Flood,"

reader of history knows the story gal ant Sir Walter Raleigh spread beneath the royal feet of Eliza- was rewarded with his sovereign's nd speedy restoration to favor, n, the favorito of Catherine II, and der of the powerful Russian family ars his name, would doubtless have l an obscure soldier al not a tri- dent—a chance, in fact,—changed ny. After Catherine had deposed husband and herself assumed the she was accustomed to parade the St. Petersburg, sword in hand, at of her troops. One day Potemkin her sword bore no knot. He boldly forward, braving the knout for his ation, and offered his. The accepted it, and struck by the e young lieutenant, asked his name ment and if he would not like to the palace. Hail Pasha, the Sul ef of Artillery and most trusted ad as a tinner. Employed in the e offered to mend a valuable French no clockmaker was available, and ork so well that the Sultan bade side his tinner's service and serve bt. Wilson one of England's best owes his elevation from a desk in r's office to a chance meeting with of York in the rain. Gen. Steph e inventor of the locomotive, was a taste for mechanics. At a very e he was compelled to work as a twopence a day to help support y. Deep in the mines, shut out ything that cheered the senses ephenson found much to stimulate anical bent. He mastered the achinery and longed to be allowed it. One day the engineer chanced le and injure himself. Young n promptly offered to supply his proved his skill so well that the rintendent gave him permanent the machinery, and thus gave his unity to observe and think and build until the Rocket appeared of his labors.

Migratory Plants.

r; nine species of hickory in the tates and one in Mexico. T pecies has a four-winged fruit and s, which is its nearest geographi developing wings, like its Mex bor. Some plants have migrated s individuals and it is no more n to see a foreign species of plant n our shores than it is to see This is illustrated by the the mountains of Carolina and apple. At other times a whole migrates just as the northern plant southward along our mountain ing the glacial period, forced s of ice, until they found a clim the one they left. Numerous of European plants have taken r country that doubtless came Behring's Strait, their cour istakably marked. although the eir migration remains unknown invisible plants, without stem and without a green thing about t they are plants as surely as the Such plants are alleged to pro htheria, splenic fever, nd Asiatic cholera. These plant ied long distances by air. The n large numbers in diseased pe isappear rapidly as the patient Persons living in districts where s impure should resort to artes springs, and if these are not the water or add a little lim etic acid of which destroys enders it harmless as a carrier f disease.

of the New England fishing v married woman is spoken of r" so and so. Her husband m est of health at the time, be e handle so as to get accustom only a question of time.

AGRICULTURAL.

Sweet Corn as a Forage Plant.

One of the lessons of the year, which has been most forcibly taught, has been the value of sweet corn as a forage plant. I do not mean the spindling, washy, fodder corn most farmers are foolish—lazy—enough to grow; but fodder corn which has an ear to it. There cannot be too much of this kind of food on any farm. Next year the area here will be four times as great—all sweet corn. The seed is now ready to pluck—both early and late varieties. There is more food to be obtained in an acre of sweet fodder corn than of any crop; the work is less and it pays several hundred per cent. profit. Mine was grown as follows; the ground was covered with manure—mind, I say "covered," not sprinkled. This was plowed under; the ground harrowed and furrows made three feet apart: the seed was then scattered in the furrows by hand, and a harrow was run lengthwise over the furrows to cover it. The same work may be done with a drill. As soon as the corn was well up, a cultivator was run through once in a row, and twice afterwards it was cultivated, working close up to the corn. Once it was gone over, and the weeds in the rows pulled out. There was no hoeing, as it was not necessary. It was kept mellow and clean.

Cutting up Corn.

For the curing of corn there is probably no better mode, taking into account the value of the fodder, than by cutting at the roots, placing in stocks, and so allowing to stand until sufficiently dried. The mode of using a horse with pin, about which to form the stock, may answer a good purpose. and prove convenient, but forgreater security to the stock itself, the arrangement of the stalks about a single hill that is left standing seems to serve a good purpose. In the adoption of this mode, convenience seems to select five rows at each cutting, giving two rows on each side of the one upon which the stook is placed. With average corn, twenty-five hills will form a good sized stook, and being bound at the top by bending down the spindles, and almost invariably stand erect, erect, admit of a free circulation of air, and the proper curing of the fodder. When a horse is employed, unless especial pains are taken, the stocks, with the weakening of the stalks by curing, are apt to become blown down, resulting in injury to both grain and fodder. It is always safe to commence cutting corn as soon as the kernels have become a little hardened by being seared over. Of three different modes tested some years ago, by S. F. West, viz: by topping, cutting up as indicated above, and allowing to stand undisturbed until husked, there was a marked advantage in weight of grain in favor of cutting up when the grain had commenced to harden.

Diseased Potatoes.

Farmers have not been seriously troubled with diseased potatoes for a number of years, until the present, in this vicinity. Last season, while stopping at Quissett, Mass., I noticed that potatoes were quite extensively diseased, and that where, in some instances, they had been dug early, and placed in the cellar, they had to be removed and sorted over, sustaining a very great loss from decay. At that time, in the adjoining State of Connecticut, but little effect was observed, nothing sufficient to cause any change from the usually pursued course regarding digging or storing; but this season the condition of things is considerably changed. August was not severely hot, but the early part of September witnessed an extremely hot wave, and with that there was an apparent change in the health and vigor of the potatoe, which resulted in premonitions of decay by which it was rapidly followed, and to a large extent. Some thought to arrest the disease by digging the crop, but no such result was obtained; the seeds of disease had taken root and developed in the mass of stored tubers At the present time very few are doing anything in the line of digging, preferring to wait until decay has exhausted its energies, and then if any are left, they will be harvested.

Water Soaked Apples.

I have observed especially in the variety known as the King of Tompkins Co., a tendency to be heavily water soaked, a condition which is difficult of accounting for. I have, on previous occasions, observed a similar condition on a small scale, in the case of fall Pippins and Chesboro Russets, and in fact, one is liable to come across a single specimen of water soaked apple with any variety. Now the question arises. What is the cause of this condition? It is not because of lying upon the ground, because our apples were picked from the tree and had not come in contact with the earth. But I observed certain facts which may have had an influence in producing this condition, and may not. I can only state my observations, and leave the matter for the investigation of the scientific student.

In the first place. from about the first of September, the temperature for about two weeks was excessively hot; in the case of the fruit named upon the surface turned towards the midday sun, there was the appearance of having been super-heated, and where this condition exists, was also found the water soaked condition. Another fact was also noticeable, and that was, that the conditions named, existed only upon those portions of the trees most exposed, or facing the south; hence, upon the interior of the tree, or upon its northerly side, no water soaked apples were found. Whether there is any connection of the different conditions named, and the result mentioned, I am not prepared to state, but simply mention the same that others may give expression to any items of experience or observation touching similar cases.

Caring for Tuberose Bulbs.

The tuberose has long been admired, and was formerly considered to be beyond the care and cultivation of the farmer's wife; a sort of hot-house product to be obtained only by an expenditure of money, but it is now common to find this beautiful member of the floral kingdom in the flower garden, which has become almost as important upon the farm as the vegetable garden.

The chief point to be considered in managing tuberose bulbs is their extreme tenderness; this is to be provided for in the planting, if they are set in the ground, in the lifting of them in the fall, and in the keeping of the bulbs through the winter. If they are exposed to frost, either in the spring, before lifting, or during winter, they will be greatly damaged if not wholly destroyed. For that reason, in the fall, they should be taken from the ground before there is any danger of a killing frost, because if the top is badly frozen the influence extends to the bulb. They should be exposed in a sunny place, so as to become as throughly dried as possible, and when so dried, securely placed in a box or basket and conveyed to a warm, dry closet to remain during the winter. If chilled at all during the winter, all hopes of future beauty will be blasted, and the enjoyment derived from a full bloom of spikes of tuberoses should be a sufficient inducement for exercising due diligence in their proper protection.

There is one thing it seems impossible to do—to make sheep do well in a stable in the summer time. They will gain very fast at pasture, with a little grain. In winter they eat better, and with some roots, hay and grain, they will gain rapidly. Instead of selling my surplus sheep at a low price, I am going to feed them. I do not much expect to get any profit on the food, only enough to pay for it. The advantage will be in the fine lot of manure to be made from such food, this will pay for all of the trouble and the grain goes into the home market. This idea of a home market in their own homes, is just what never enters the heads of most farmers. How much more wisdom there would be in the plan to look around and get some animals to fatten, and so keep the grain at home, than to take it away to market, and there compete with our farmers, who can raise it at so much better advantage.

A gentleman who had bred Malay fowl for thirty years, and won more prizes with these fowls than any other fancier in England, says that breeding in-and-in does not necessarily cause deterioration, but all depends how this thing is managed. My plan is to keep about five or six runs, and to rear 200 chickens each year, and to select the best birds from each run for crossing. I thus secure sufficient crossing to prevent deterioration. Many animals are gregarious and the males must frequently pair with their own daughters, for they expel the young males as well as all intruders.

Does Death Sting?

One is remarkably exempt from the crime of hasty induction if he affirm that there is no sane or healthy mortal who anticipates his extinction with any degree of pleasure. The function of dying is absolutely vegetative—we fall to pieces like a flower. This very fact, that the process is chemical, confirms us in the conclusion that the final "throe" is as painless as the inconvenience is nothing to the fœtal pilgrim when he touches on daylight. A moment's examination of the way we are to die will show marks of goodness in our "taking off." The degree of sensitility is proportioned to the integrity of the tissues. An inflammation heightens it; age depreciates it. Any defect in nutrition disturbs the comfort of the individual until the carbonic acid generated in the devitalization of the blood becomes fixed in the cells or is no longer displaced. The sensory ganglia everywhere cease to conduct currents. During the progress of this dissolution of nerve force, this creeping on of this numbness of death, the individual is rapidly passing into a condition of repose, and instead of torture or pangs, a degree of self-satisfaction oft approaching to enthusiasm is realized. The sensations peculiar to the operation of opium, hashish, ether, etc., are not improbably akin to the mental activities of the dying. Barring the hallucinations in the stupor as it gains on the subject, the moribund is familiar with naught that borders on suffering. In short the notion of pain is forbidden the instant that any stimulant fails to excite a response.

Fortunately, for a wholesome study of one's demise, there are assurances abundant, from vivisection, the testimony of those who have been restored to consciousness, affirmations of the dying, that there is no physical recoil from death. Burney tried hard to resist the efforts made to resuscitate him from drowning. so bewitched was he by his prolonged slumber. Dr. Solander, the traveller, was so delighted with the sensations of excessive cold, that he was the first to lie down in the snow to realize the luxury of such a death. Wm. Hunter was sorry he was not able to "write how easy and delightful it is to die." Infants die as serenely as they breathe, and not a few among the advanced in years treat death as a friend to their infirmities. Hanging is naturally rated a most distressing procedure. But it is reported of those who have been saved from strangulation, that the agony promises to be brief, and was rapidly replaced by hallucinations of a fascinating variety.

One would fain believe that the kind God who suffered us to feel no sigh in coming would take no delight in turning our farewell into writhing—nay, He does not quit us at the last. He is our greatest benefactor in allowing us to sleep out of weariness. Death is, assuredly, no tax collector; its "jaws" are not the clutches of an assailant; there is no "victory to the grave;" the ghost speeds away from us as it entered, with no ruffle. The sense of death, as Shakspeare has it, is most in apprehension. It is the fear of the lonely night, not the throes of nature, that makes the leaving painful.

Extravagence in Speech.

Of all the extravagant habits, which bring trouble to one's neighbors, as well as one's self, is that of extravagant speaking. How many a reputation has been injured, nay, lost—how many a home blasted—how many a business credit impaired, by an extravagant mode of speech—a remark with a grain of truth as a basis, embellished and colored so as to grow to such extravagant proportions, the harm is done forthwith. Extravagant professions of love, or friendship, are never to be relied on. Their very form wears out the feeling—it will not last long. Extravagance in religion leads to bigotry—in politics to demagogism. In the press, under its influence freedom becomes license, and so it goes. Let us recommend to those of our readers afflicted with the vice—in a greater or less degree who is not?—to remem what the immortal Shakspeare said to "Romeo": "Love moderately;" and bear in mind that moderation will insure tranquility of mind and a peaceful domestic circle.

A FLORIDA MYSTERY.

The Ghost of the Everglades and the Legend of Bowlder Pool.

A few weeks since there arrived in an eastern city from St. Augustine, Fla., a gentleman who had been travelling in the interior of that state, despite the hot weather; on important business, which led him in the vicinity of that well-known section the "Everglades." Fortunately for the gentleman in question, he remembered that an old friend had bought land near the route he was taking, and had there planted an orange grove, and it occurred to him that here was an opportunity for enjoying Florida hospitality, which had hitherto only reached him through the familiar means of hotels.

His friend's orange grove covered about one-half of a five hundred-acre plantation called "Millamount," and after he got within the boundaries of the sparsely settled region where it was he had no difficulty in finding it. Indeed, it was a very old place, though only within the last ten years planted in oranges. From the last town he had taken horses for himself and servant, and the dozen miles or so which lay between were rapidly ridden over in the late afternoon. Mr. Canaday, the gentleman in question, and who now tells the story, reached "Millamont" just before dusk, and after riding through a long, shady avenue, reined up his horse in front of a broad, two story dwelling, evidently an old-timer, while his friend, Mr. Romayne, came down from a group of persons with whom he was conversing on the piazza to greet and welcome him. Introductions followed, and then it became evident to the guest that something more than common was disturbing the minds of his host and family, about whom there was a curious air of mingled mystery and expectation which soon set his curiosity on the qui vive.

Mr. Romayne either perceived this fact or was himself so full of his subject that he could not keep it secret, for he observed, as they were enjoying their wine after dinner; "You came in good time to witness a sensation, Canaday."

"I had the impression from your manner there was something stirring. What is it?"

"Well, in brief, it is a ghost story. Several of us are going down into the Everglades to inspect for ourselves certain mysterious phenomena of a supernatural character which are said to make their appearance every ten years at this time."

"You surprise me. Have you any idea of the origin of the story?"

"Yes; I know the story and will tell it later on. The occurrences happened about thirty years ago, and every ten years, on the 11th of August, which is to-night, they say that startling scenes occur near a deep, black pool, where we shall go presently."

The party, as made up, consisted of three or four of Mr. Romayne's neighbors himself and Mr. Cannaday, and at about ten o'clock the same night they started from the house, guided by an old negro, who, Mr. Romayne said, had lived with Mr. Millamont when the scene had occurred which it is supposed has given rise to the ghostly appearance.

Taking lanterns, the parties moved in single file through the plantation, and, guided by the negro, struck into a path, which, after an hour's careful picking of steps over hummocks, among vines and underbrush through the swamps of the Everglades, brought them to the side of "Bowlder pool," as it was called, from an immense mass of rock which stood on its margin. The pool was about half an acre in extent, difficult of appoach, and, Mr. Romayne said, very deep and muddy. Beside the bowlder was a dry spot, large enough for a party to huddle together upon it; and there, having first extinguished their lanterns, they seated themselves in various cramped positions and waited silently. Through the dense masses of foliage above their heads the stars could be seen shining, reflected in the black waters of the pool. Occasionally the creak of a frog or the sharp cry of some aquatic bird could be heard, and save that, it was still, damp. and generally a lugubrious situation. It was about midnight when the silence was suddenly broken by a shriek, so awful as to fairly curdle the blood. It was repeated in a moment, and then there was a rush through tangled forest as though of someone escaping from pursuit. It drew nearer and nearer. and presently stifled cries and the panting of a person in hot flight was heard distinctly. The gentlemen had risen to their feet, and, standing with their backs against the huge bowlder, peered into the direction whence the sound proceeded. Nearer still, and now the deep bay of a bloodhound pierced the night, and again that awful shriek—plainly that of a woman, startled their ears and froze the blood in their veins.

The noise of crashing through the underbrush, the heavy breathing of at least two persons, and the low, savage barking of the dog were now so near—in sound—that the watchers gazed in momentary expectation of the appearance of the fugitives. And this is what happened: six credible witnesses aver that suddenly a sheet of light, coming from no one could tell whence, illuminated the scene, and there burst from the forest the figure of a young man, half dragging, half supporting a girl clad in white, her hair disheveled, her clothes torn by the brambles, and who even as she appeared, sent forth again that terrible shriek! They passed within a few rods of the stunned and bewildered group of spectators, and in a moment were followed by a bloodhound, panting and growling, and, behind him, by a large, powerful man, who carried in one hand a heavy whip. The bright light vanished—to reappear above their heads,—and as Mr. Romayne, pointing upward, directed the attention of the others to the top of the rock against which they had been leaning, they saw the young man standing upon it, with the girl clasped in his arms. Meanwhile the dog bayed fiercely below, and then the man who had been following them reached the summit. The whole situation was plainly visible. Springing upon the two, who stood locked in each other's arms, the elder man tore them apart, the girl falling at his feet. Then there was a fierce struggle, and in a moment the stronger man seized the other around the waist, and, with gigantic strength, hurled him into the pool. They heard the splash, saw the water close over his form with a sluggish ripple—and then something white flashed through the air, there was a last bubbling cry—and instantly darkness came again, and there was neither dog nor man, nor anything but the black pool, as still as ever, the dense forest, and the great bowlder.

With one accord the parties lighted their lanterns and hurried from the spot. Arrived at the homestead, Mr. Romayne called for spirits and food, and, indeed, all seemed in need of them—a more pallid, scared party never returned from anywhere. "There is no story to tell," replied Mr. Romayne to a question from his friend. "You have witnessed it all—exactly as I have had it described to me over and over again. The old man was Mr. Millamont, who owned this place and built the house; the girl was his daughter, the young man the son of a neighboring planter, who was her lover. Her father forbade his visits, and, finding them together, chased them with his dog, and when they climbed upon the rock to get away from the bloodhound followed them, and in his rage threw the young man into the pool. Then she plunged after him and both were drowned. Mr. Millamont left the country before he could be arrested, and was reported to have been drowned at St. Augustine two weeks after. His place remained without a tenant until I bought it."

The next morning Mr. Cannaday left for St. Augustine, and now the story in various forms is being circulated through the south. This is his version of it, as an eye and ear witness. And he believes his eyes and ears.—[New York Telegram.

MODERN HAWKSHAWS.

The Requisites for a Successful Career as a Detective—Coolness, Bravery, and Good Judgment—The Real and the Dime-Novel Detective.

"Looking back over my twenty years' experience I can not say that I regret my choice of a profession," remarked a detective at one of the city agencies yesterday.

"What are the requisites of a good detective?" asked a reporter who had been listening to his stories,

"Fearlessness, coolness and self-control. Without these a man can never be a perfect detective, for though he may be useful in some branches of the business he can never attain to the highest eminence in all of them. He must also have strong perceptive faculties, and that power of generalization which will enable him to jump at once to correct conclusions. Memory is one of his most important essentials. One sight of a face must imprint it so indelibly upon his recollection that he can never forget it; and he must remember not only the face itself, but the time, place, and circumstances with which it is associated. A memory of faces alone is not sufficient. The detective must have a strong memory for names, numbers, and dates as well. He must be intelligent, and there is no knowledge of any kind that may not some time be of value to him in his profession. His eyesight and hearing should be of the best, and he should cultivate a power of observation which will enable him to carefully note, without seeming to do so, everything by which he is surrounded.

"Detectives in real life are very different from those in novels and plays. The latter are represented as wearing various disguises such as wigs, false whiskers, etc., which they suddenly pull off at the most unexpected moments, thereby revealing their identity. Dion Boucicault, in one of his plays, represents a detective who is quite a young man as making himself up for an elderly gentleman of more than 60 and going about in broad daylight, holding conversations with people who knew him well in propria persona without discovery. Charles Reade and Wilkie Collins do the same thing in some of their novels. This is simply nonsense. It is utterly impossible for the most skilful hair-worker to make up a wig or a set of false whiskers that can not be detected as false when worn, and every theatre-goer knows that the most skilful artists in 'make-up' can not put upon their faces the lines and wrinkles which indicate age in such a way as to deceive, even when aided by the glamour of the footlights. No detective in real life ever attempted to wear any such disguise. Detectives on the stage are usually debonair individuals in neat suits and mutton-chop whiskers. In real life there is nothing distinctive in the appearance and manner of detectives any more than there is in those of lawyers or merchants. For my own part, I am more frequently taken for a 'well-to-do' farmer than anything else."

"What is the salary of detectives?"

"That is a hard question to answer. There is no business in which the price varies more. Sometimes a man, after having had a little apprenticeship on the police force or in connection with some agency, will set up in business as a private detective, and then he charges whatever he pleases. Detectives are paid by the day, and I have known some of these private detectives, such as I have mentioned, to charge the unsophisticated $25 and even more per day.

"For the services of any of their detectives the Pinkerton agency charges $8 per day, of which about one half goes to the detective himself. This is the invariable charge, and none of the Pinkerton detectives are permitted to work upon any other basis or with a view to obtaining a contingent reward. This is the only right way, for detectives, like merchants, should have one price only, but most of the private detectives can be induced to take up cases on speculation—that is, to agree to demand nothing for their work unless successful, in which event they are to receive a stipulated sum."

"How do men become detectives?"

"They don't 'become;' they have a natural gift in that direction. Detectives, like poets, are born, not made. Many of them begin as amateurs. For instance, something occurs in their own lives which causes them to turn detective for their own purposes They work up the case successfully; they find they like the work, and they embark in it as a business. You know that is the way Allan Pinkerton began. He lived in the far west, and having horses stolen from him on several occasions he traced out the thieves in every instance, brought them to justice, and recovered his property.

"You would be surprised to find how clever some amateur detectives are. I know a young Chestnut street merchant who would make one of the greatest of all detectives if he would follow the business. He wanted to find out the whereabouts and antecedents of a young fellow whom he suspected in a certain manner. He employed detectives, but they could discover nothing. Finally he began to look into the matter himself, and although the man he was after had left the city and covered up his tracks, I'm blest if he didn't find out everything there was to find. He discovered the address of a girl on Race street to whom the man had been paying attentions.

"He called on her, represented himself as lawyer, said that her lover would inherit a fortune if his identity could be established, and in order to do that he'd have to have some specimens of his handwriting, and persuaded her to let him have two of the love letters the fellow had written her. That was as neat a piece of detective-work as I ever heard of.

"It often happens that a man fails to be a good general detective through the lack of some one quality. Thus, I employed a young fellow once who I thought would make a splendid detective. He had everything in his favor, possessing a splendid physique and appearance, an elegant and insinuating address, great shrewdness, remarkable quickness of perception, and, in short, every requisite of a great detective except one, as I afterward discovered. He was lacking in self-control, having an ungoverned temper, to which he gave way on slight provocation. This great fault was not apparent at first, however, and I assigned him to a number of difficult cases, which he worked up very satisfactorily. At last I resolved to test his skill to the utmost, and set him to try and extort a confession from a young woman charged with infanticide. Now, in the course of his interview with this girl, as he afterward confessed to me, he fell in love with her, and took it into his head that she was not only innocent of the crime alleged against her, but that she was not the real mother of the infant which she was accused of having destroyed, but that she had merely assumed the responsibility of being its mother to shield a friend. However, resolved to do his duty, and feeling sure the result would be such earnest protestations of innocence as would convince the whole world of their sincerity, he persevered in his attempts to extort a confession. He acted with so much tact that she broke down completely, and was about to confess the whole affair, but being satisfied, from her words and actions, that she was undoubtedly guilty, he became so enraged to find that one whom he had allowed himself to love and believe in had been guilty of such baseness that he burst forth into such a torrent of oaths and invectives against her as to seal her lips forever on the subject of her crime. The result was her prompt acquittal for lack of direct evidence. Thus you see how important it is for a detective to keep his temper."

"Are not the innocent often mistaken for the guilty?"

"Very often, An innocent man wrongly accused will always appear like a guilty one while a hardened criminal, under the most criminating circumstances, will seem the personification of virtuous innocence. I remember a singular circumstance that occurred at the Smithsonian institution in Washington, when I was doing special duty there some years ago. In one of the coin cases there was a rare old Roman coin, supposed to be the only one of the kind in existence. One day a gentleman came with a written order from a high official directing a curator to let him take the coin out of the case to examine it. It was placed in his hand, and after looking at it to his heart's content he returned it, as he thought, to its place in the case and turned to leave the room. The curator approaching the case to lock it found that the coin was missing. He stated the fact to the gentleman, who immediately became very red and indignant and declared positively that he had replaced it, at the same time trying to leave the room. I intercepted him and being convinced from his conduct that that he had stolen the coin, insisted upon searching him. He positively refused to permit this, whereupon the curator and myself after a hard struggle, succeeded in searching him by force, and found the coin in one of his pockets. I was just going to conduct him to durance vile when the curator, who had gone to restore the coin, stopped me, returned it to the gentleman with apologies The poor man had mislaid the original coin in the case and had previously purchased at great expense a similar one, which we had found in his pocket, and his visit was for the purpose of comparing the two."—[Philadelphia Times.

The Fascination of Ballooning.

Explorers of the air and earth are strangely alike in two respects—individually they seldom weary of their self-imposed struggles and collectively they make little progress. A first plunge into Africa or the Arctic is almost certainly followed by a return trip, if the first be survived, Yet a lady's finger-tip can cover all of the polar circle yet charted. and Africa is still the unknown continent. Five hundred ascents are credited to Prof. Wise, and Godard left the clouds beneath him at least 890 times. Their perseverance can hardly be surpassed and modern skill and science were exhausted in their appliances. Yet they went little higher or further or longer than the bold men who tested Montgolfier's discovery a century ago. The fascination of ballooning is akin to that of gambling. There is a glorious uncertainty whether the auronaut will come back to be feted and quizzed by men of science, or whether many sorts of unpleasant things will happen to him.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

The heart often leads to the sheerest folly.

After all, how often our reason fails us at a pinch.

With men, friendships mean something, and last.

In the saddest life there is always some compensation.

Meddling rarely accomplishes anything except mischief.

There are hidden laws that control and shape our lives.

Women learn more through their hearts than their heads.

Narrow minds think nothing right which is above their capacity,

The instinctive craving of every nature is for that which supplements itself.

One cannot live and fight side by side with a man for years and not know his mettle.

How true it is that often the heaviest burdens of life are those at which the world would laugh, and of which the overweighted heart cannot and will not speak.

When the Shah, during his visit to England, passed the St. Thomas Hospital, his amazement was great on finding what he supposed a palace to be a refuge for the sick and poor.

W. A. BROWN, MARKDALE, has a SPLENDID STOCK of WATCHES.

The Standard.

MARKDALE OCT. 23, 1884.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

A Lad 13 years old has both legs torn off by a Threshing Machine.

HE EXPIRES IN 13 HOURS.

A most heartrending accident occurred on the farm of Mr. Geo. Hill, 11th line, Euphrasia, about 9 o'clock on Tuesday last, where Stinson Bros. were threshing, in which one of the brothers, met with a most sickening and fatal accident. The younger brother, Thomas J., was attending ordinary duties oiling, &c., when the coupling near the gearing caught his clothes, instantly winding him up and literally tearing both legs off below the knees before the machine could be stopped. One of the feet had passed through the cylinder and the other was found near the place where the accident occurred. Dr. Sproule was immediately sent for and on arriving found that little or no hopes could be entertained for his recovery, both legs being completely severed below the knees, and several wounds about the head and other parts of the body. He, however, bound up the battered and bleading form, but the unfortunate sufferer continued to sink until 10 o'clock in the evening when death ended his sufferings. It is a sad stroke of affliction for his parents and the family, who live in the same neighborhood where the sad event happened. The funeral will take place to-day, (Thursday) to the Presbyterian cemetary, leaving the house at 10 a. m.

AGAIN SUCCESSFUL.

We are pleased to observe that our enterprising townsman, Mr. J. R. Trimble, has again been successful in taking a first prize and diploma at the great Northern Fair held at Walkerton last week, with his celebrated entire horse, Clear Grit, Jr.; also a first prize with his young Clear Grit mare, which gives promise of great excellence. It is the natural outcome of the true spirit of humanity to feel a degree of pride in all that pertains to ourselves, whether of a national or local character; hence we admire the public spirit and enterprise which actuates Mr. Trimble in placing within the reach of our farmers, a horse which has no compeer in the province, as a roadster—a class of horse which will always find a ready market. On former occasions we have admonished our readers to devote a greater share of their energies to stock raising, of all kinds, our country is peculiarly well adapted therefor, not only for its excellent pasturage, but its abundant supply of pure spring water.

Meaford Road.

Mr. Robert Shannon, Jr., is here visiting among his friends and former acquaintances.

Mr. Daniel Walker has rented Mrs. Foley's farm. He thinks that it will pay him better than working at chance jobs.

Mr. Jesse Wing has purchased a farm in Euphrasia and has gone there to live.

The present teacher of the day school here, Mr. Robert McLaughry, has been re-engaged for 1885.

Eldon, son of Mr. J. Brodie, had his arm broken last week by being thrown from a milk waggon. Dr. Sproule fixed up the broken sores, and he is now doing well.

Mr. T. Penelton was compelled to leave the farm on which he was living, in the village, by the lawsuit in which he was engaged going against him.

Dundalk.

From our own Correspondent.

The Band racket is subsiding, the leading members being ashamed of their childishness and the younger members disclaiming all connection with the affair. We hope our band boys will hold together, and continue to blow and prosper.

Dr. McWilliam's residence is being proceeded with, and when completed will be an ornament to the village.

The brick work on Mr. Clarks block is finished, and presents a very neat appearance.

Mr. J. Duncan, one of the Plymouth brethren of Toronto, has been holding forth here of late.

Revs. Snowdon and Shaw have commenced a series of special services in the Methodist Church here.

On Saturday evening the alarm of fire! was raised. The roof of a house, owned by Mr. Wm. Robinson, and occupied by Mr. A. Duncan, caught fire. The fire-bell hastily summoned the villagers, and the fire was extinguished, but not till the roof was considerably damaged, and the contents injured by hasty removal. The fire-bell is a very useful article in our town. A few gongs collect a large crowd in a few moments.

Our village is increasing in wealth, another "precious jewell" having been added last week.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Miss Miller of Owen Sound, is at present visiting at J. W. Armstrong's, Esq.,

J. R. Clark, Esq., of Hamilton *Times*, after passing through an attack of typhoid fever, has quite recovered again and with his wife has been spending a few days at his father-in-law's, J. W. Armstrong's. Mr. Clark left here on Monday last and we understand will sail from New York on Thursday for England where he intends spending a few months. We wish him a safe and speedy trip across the Big water.

The Rev. Alfred Andrews, who has been appointed by the Guelph conferance of the Methodist Church to do special Sabbath School work, preached in the Methodist Church here on Sunday evening last to a large audience and on the Monday evening following lectured in the basement of the same Church to a crowded house. Mr. Andrews' lecture was lengthy, full of life, and interesting, and we think will do much good in creating a deeper interest in Sabbath School work.

Mrs. Ed. Higginbotham, of Bowmanville daughter of Rev. D. C. McDowell, who, some time ago, received some injuries from jumping out of a buggy, is now convalescent and paying a visit at home here at present.

Wednesday afternoon Oct. 15th the residence of W. J. Armstrong, Esq., was the scene of a cheerful and happy gathering of friends, being occasioned by the the marriage of his second daughter, Lydia to Thos. Aikinhead of Toronto, the ceremony was performed by the Rev. D. C. McDowell, at the hour of two o'clock, after which the company partook of a bountiful repast, then the happy couple was escorted to the Flesherton depot when they took the evening train for Toronto, from theoce, on their wedding tour.

A very unpleasant scene occurred in our village on Monday last, between two men R. Hardgreave and Mr. Nelson sr. It appears Hardgreave and some others had been drinking in the Hotel, when Nelson was asked to drink with them but refused to do so Mr. Nelson left the hotel but was followed by Hardgreave, to Mr. Trimblee store when he, Hardgreave, charged Nelson with owing him some money and struck Mr. Nelson, making violent threats, when Mr. N. who had been cutting an apple had his knife in his hand struck at Hardgreave, and inflicted a severe cut in his upper lip. A charge was laid by Hardgreave with J. W. Armstrong, J. P., but was afterward withdrawn.

Walters Falls.

Since you received my last note the new flour mill here has changed hands. Messrs. Olmstead & Clark have retired and Mr. Charles Freeman has assumed sole control. Mr. Freeman has resided for many years in Meaford, where he once conducted the steam flour mill, I believe, to the satisfaction of every one, and from his well known business capacity and energy, there can be little doubt that he will prove the right man in the right place.

I have to chronicle the advent of another son of St. Crispin, from Thornbury, a family man, who has started in business for himself. A new doctor has lately arrived from Halton Co. We have now two ministers, two doctors, and if we only had a couple of lawyers, would be ready for any emergency. So the folk keep pouring in. Well, let them come; there is room enough as yet for all that come—of that kind. I say of that kind, as I am not in favor of indiscrimmate immigration. We want the honest, sober, and industrious; not the idle and dissolute, to hang around street corners, showing a bad example to the rest of the community.

Dear Sir,—'Tis but trite to observe—

"That the mélancholy days have come—
The saddest of the year."

"The sere and yellow leaves" lie strewn around us or yet flutter mournfully on the boughs. What a beautiful simile it is, which I have seen somewhere, that nature dresses up in her most brilliant, gay, and gaudy robes, just before death, or the semblance of death, which our long and severe winter presents, as if to note her departure and to bid us a bright farewell.

Life has been aptly compared to the seasons, (Spring)—

"Oh, life how pleasant in thy morning;
Young fancy's rays the hills adorning;"

that enchanted time,—

"When the feelings were young,
And the world was new,
Like the fresh bowers of Paradise
Opening to view."

Then the summer of our days, when in the full strength and vigor of maturity, we enter with eagerness and zest, on our various pursuits of business or pleasure. Then Autumn follows. We feel we are declining and look back with soberness on our past career. We have the fruition of our exertions and aspirations, or perhaps the saddened retrospect of bereavements, failures, or disappointments.

A paring bee was held at Mr. T. Campbell's on Friday evening last. Most of the elite of the place, and a goodly number of commoners besides had been invited. After a bountiful supper abundant in delicacies, amongst which roast duck figured conspicuously; jokes and merry chat went round; but the prime moving spirit of the evening's hilarity was Mr. T. Home, Master Tailor here, whose fund of jests, anecdotes, repartee, and *bon mots*, seemed inexhaustible and kept the table in a perpetual roar. That gentleman has the happy knack of making old witticisms and stories appear as good if not better than new ones, by the imitable drollery of his expression and recital. One about the Cannibal and the Missionary fairly brought down the house. Said the Cannibal to the Missionary, "I think I'll eat you." "I don't agree with you my friend," says the Missionary. "Do you think so," returned the Cannibal. "Oh, then I'll let *you* go as I do not like to take anything that does'nt agree with me." The party broke up at a late hour, all seeming to have thoroughly enjoyed themselves and all unanimous in their praises of the kind and liberal hostess, Mrs. T. Campbell.

A GOOD TEST.

For over sixteen years G. M. Everest, of Forest, has sold Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and its sales are steadily increasing. It cures coughs, colds and all lung complaints; is pleasant to take the always reliable.

Fluid Lightning cures Neuralgia in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Toothache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Face Ache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Lumbago in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning relieves Rheumatism in one minute. Fluid Lightning cures any pain or ache instantly. Price 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 6

Sale Register.

Thursday Oct. 23rd, at 1 o'clock on lot 27, concession 7, Euphrasia, farm stock, implements &c., James Guy, Proprietor, W. J. Shepherdson Auctioneer.

Friday October 31st at one o'clock on lot 19, con. 5, Euphrasia, farm stock, implements &c., Hugh Curry Proprietor, W. J. Shepherdson, Auctioneer.

Tuesday Oct. 28th, on lot 16 con. 9, Euphrasia, a large stock of horses, cattle, sheep and pigs, also farm implements, sale to commence at 12 noon. James Farding proprietor, W. J. Shepherdson Auctioneer.

Tuesday Oct. 28th on lot 72 and 73 con. 2, Holland, west of T. and S Road, commencing at 12, noon. horses, cattle and sheep; also farm Implements. W. J. McFarland proprietor, Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

Tuesday, the 4th November, on the farm of Mr. Daniel Silverthorn, lot 15, con. 9, Euphrasia. Farm stock and implements, also farm to lease. Sale at 12 o'clock; usual terms. D. Silverthorn, proprietor; Joseph Manarey, Auctioneer.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1, and upward per day. Europerian plan Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

NO MATTER.

No matter where pain, lameness or soreness exists, Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken or applied will give immediate relief, and a positive cure quickly follows its use.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 68	to	$0 70
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 70
Barley	45	to	55
Peas	55	to	00
Oat	25	to	26
Butter	16	to	18
Eggs	18	to	00
Apples	30	to	35
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	0 00	to	0 00
Flour	4 25	to	4 50

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease; and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Turner & Co. 6

FOR SALE.



Mr. James Morwood, lot 9, con. 6, Euphrasia, has a number of choice Ram and Ewe Lambs for sale. Parties wishing to improve their stock at a small cost cannot do better than see Mr. Morwood. *114-16

Dakota Illustrated.

A 32-page paper descriptive of the Northwest and Far West and a County Map of Dakota sent *free* for 2-cent stamp. Send your address to A. V. H. CARPENTER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, 212-115.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.
" "	61 "	39 " "
" "	60 "	38 " "
" "	59 "	37 " "
" "	58 "	36 " "
" "	57 "	35 " "

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

Auction Sale
—OF—
VALUABLE PROPERTY

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in two certain mortgages, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on

Wednesday, 5th November, 1884,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, by **John W. Morrow**, Auctioneer, at the

Revere Hotel,
—IN THE—
VILLAGE of MARKDALE

No. 1. Lot No. 21, in the 5th Concession of the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey, containing 134 acres, more or less.

No. 2. Lot No. 44, in the 2nd Con., East of the Garatraxa Road, in the said Township of Holland, containing 85 acres, more or less.

Terms will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars apply to

ROBINSON, O'BRIEN, GIBSON & LEFROY,
VENDORS' SOLICITORS,
No. 68 Church Street, Toronot.
Or to A. G. HUNTER, Dundalk.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred, animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. **140 Page Catalogue** sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Societe Hippique Percheronne* of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

AN ACROSTIC.
Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best Oil
Nothing it equal, cast's aside toil
External its use, on every soil.

Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for machinery, sold manufacturer, McColl Bros. Toronto.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

VISITORS TO OWEN SOUND
DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT
THE "BON MARCHE"
THEY HAVE THE
LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST
ASSORTMENT OF
CROCKERY
AND WILL SELL
Lower than the Toronto Houses.

Look at This.
A GOOD ENGLISH-MADE
SERGE SUIT
(This is no Shoddy.)

BOYS'	FROM	$4 00.
YOUTHS'	"	6 00.
MENS'	"	8 00.

Everybody should look in at the
Bon Marche,
They sell everything at
ROCK BOTTOM PRICES,
B. ALLEN'S old stand
OWEN SOUND.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and
DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.
181

Notice to Contractors.

A Committee of the Glenelg council, consisting of the Reeve, Deputy-Reeve and Mr. McCuaig will attend at Saugeen Bridge, 1½ miles east of Durham, on Saturday, the 25th October, 1884, at 2 p m., to let contract of re-building said bridge. Plans and Specifications may be seen at Thos. Davis, Esq's lot 2, con. 3, N. D. R., on and after the 10th inst.

By order of Com.,
J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

Glenelg Oct. 7th 1884.

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
IELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore.

VIOLINS, CO

SPRINGFIELD.



ND SWISS WATCHES

FINE
old and Silver Cases
—IN—
adies' and Gents' Sizes.
Quadruple Silverware for Wedding Presents.
Wedding Rings, 18 k.
Gold & Silver Jewellery
RINGS,
CHAINS,
SEALS,
VIOLINS AND STRINGS.
Fine Repairing a Specialty.
Square dealing in Sales and Work. Fair Prices.
W. A. BROWN.
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a line each subsequent insertion.*

GRAIN is coming to market in increased quantities.

W. J. ROWE raised his new sawmill on Monday.

THE weather prophets are forecasting a light winter.

MRS. FLEMING and family removed on Tuesday for Rat Portage.

WILL LYONS arrived from Fort William on Monday.

MR. JAS. F. SPROULE of Winnipeg spent a week with friends in this district, and returned on Tuesday.

MR. A. G. HUNTER of Dundalk gave us a pleasant call on Monday.

FOR Sash, Doors and Mouldings, go to grant & Co., Markdale.

POTATOES are an abundant crop and selling at twenty cents per bushel.

CALL at J. R. Trimble's and see his 16 lbs. sugar for $1: *it can't be beat.*

W. J. MCFARLAND bought Reynolds Son's bankrupt stock; and is now selling it out by auction.

FOR Bedsteads, Spring Beds, and Mattrasses, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE pews in the Methodist Church will be re-let on Saturday, the 1st November at 2 o'clock.

FOR sideboards, dressing cases, bedsteads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

J. W. Ford has quit grinding old, (or frozen) wheat, as he does not wish to injure the new with it.

MOFFAT BRO'S. are now very busy putting up mills through the district. They are excellent machinists.

J. R. TRIMBLE'S great clearing sale is booming. Customers are delighted with the bargains they are getting.

FOR Sash, Lumber, Newel Post, Stairs, Balusters and Hand-railing, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

EVERY person should call at J. R. Trimble's and secure some of the bargains he is giving. His store is crowded every day with eager customers.

WE hope those in arrears will not expect us to accept $1. as full settlement so near the end of the year. We will however if you pay a year in advance at the same time.

THANKS.—We highly appreciate such patrons as Alex. Webster, now of Cookstown, and Wm. Mutrie, of Glenelg, both of whom have already renewed their subscription for 1885. Thanks gentlemen.——Still they come.—since the above was in type R. H. Byers, Rochester, N. Y., and Geo. Drew, of Artemesia, have done likewise. We

TCHES

AN ACROSTIC.
Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best Oil
Nothing its equal, cast's aside toil
External its use, on every soil.
e Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for
inery, sold manufacturer, McColl Bros.
nto.

IAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
URES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
ORM POWDERS.
e pleasant to take. Contain their own
tive. Is a safe, sure, and effectual
over of worms in Children or Adults.

TORS TO OWEN SOUND
DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT
E "BON MARCHE"
THEY HAVE THE
RGEST,
BEST and
CHEAPEST.
ASSORTMENT OF
ROCKERY!
AND WILL SELL
wer than the Toronto Houses.

ook at This.
GOOD ENGLISH-MADE
ERGE SUIT
(This is no Shoddy,)
'S' - - - FROM $4 00.
'THS' - - " 6 00.
'NS' - - - " 8 00.
erybody should look in at the
n Marche,
ney sell everything at
CK BOTTOM PRICES,
LLEN'S old stand
OWEN SOUND.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
ersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
hool Furniture.
of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, ERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest d most approved pattern. Highly nded by School Trustees and Teachcheapness, comfort and compactness, tried. An assortment of Farm and lls kept always on hand. Send for to Chatsworth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

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RED TO ALL PARTS OF OWN WHERE ORDERED.
of public patronage respectfully
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W. H. RUTLEDGE.

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of Com.,
J. S. BLACK, Clerk.
Oct. 7th 1884.

DS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
AND GARDEN SEEDS
ce to buy your Seeds just
PARKER'S,
are. DURHAM.

VIOLINS, CONCERTINAS, MOUTH-ORGANS &c at W. A. BROWN'S JEWELRY.

SPRINGFIELD.

WALTHAM. ELGIN.



D SWISS WATCHES.

FINE
Gold and Silver Cases
—IN—
adies' and Gents' Sizes.
Quadruple Silverware for Wedding Presents.
Wedding Rings, 18 k.,
Gold & Silver Jewellery
RINGS,
CHAINS,
SEALS,
VIOLINS AND STRINGS.
Fine Repairing a Specialty.
Square dealing in Sales d Work. Fair Prices.
W. A. BROWN.
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Grain is coming to market in increased quantities.

W. J. Rowe raised his new sawmill on Monday.

The weather prophets are forecasting a light winter.

Mas. Fleming and family removed on Tuesday for Rat Portage.

Will Lyons arrived from Fort William on Monday.

Mr. Jas. F. Sproule of Winnipeg spent a week with friends in this district, and returned on Tuesday.

Mr. A. G. Hunter of Dundalk gave us a pleasant call on Monday.

For Sash, Doors and Mouldings, go to grant & Co., Markdale.

Potatoes are an abundant crop and selling at twenty cents per bushel.

Call at J. R. Trimble's and see his 16 lbs. sugar for $1: *it can't be beat.*

W. J. McFarland bought Reynolds Son's bankrupt stock; and is now selling it out by auction.

For Bedsteads, Spring Beds, and Mattrasses, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

The pews in the Methodist Church will be re-let on Saturday, the 1st November at 2 o'clock.

For sideboards, dressing cases, bedsteads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

J. W. Ford has quit grinding old, (or frozen) wheat, as he does not wish to injure the new with it.

Moffat Bro's. are now very busy putting up mills through the district. They are excellent machinists.

J. R. Trimble's great clearing sale is booming. Customers are delighted with the bargains they are getting.

For Sash, Lumber, Newel Post, Stairs, Balusters and Hand-railing, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Every person should call at J. R. Trimble's and secure some of the bargains he is giving. His store is crowded every day with eager customers.

We hope those in arrears will not expect us to accept $1. as full settlement so near the end of the year. We will however if you pay a year in advance at the same time.

Thanks.—We highly appreciate such patrons as Alex. Webster, now of Cookstown, and Wm. Mutrie, of Glenelg, both of whom have already renewed their subscription for 1885. Thanks gentlemen.——Still they come.—since the above was in type H. Byers, Rochester, N. Y., and Geo. Drew, of Artemesia, have done likewise. [illegible] decided to [illegible]

Collingwood Enterprise.

Ladies' Dress Goods in great variety, at greatly reduced prices at J. R. Trimble's.

Mr. John Gillespie, of Berkeley, exhibited the best specimens of winter apples at the Holland Center fall show that we have yet seen. Six of them weighs 20 ozs. each and are 14 inches in circumference. They may be seen at the Markdale House.

The *Athabasca*, which arrived down on Sunday morning, brought 17,000 bushels of grain, being the first to pass through the new elevator. The *Algoma* arrived on Tuesday with 20,000 bushels, and the *Alberta* this morning with 28,000 bushels. Every boat coming down now brings Manitoba wheat, and a lively business is being done at the C. P. R. elevator.—*O. S. Times.*

Settled.—Rev. W. H. W. Boyle, who completed his college course this summer, has accepted a call to Dumfries St. Presbyterian church, Paris, the induction took place last week, and Rev. Mr. B. commenced under very favorable circumstances. He is a clever speaker, an ernest christian and will be a great influence for good to any community that will have the good fortune to secure him.

Rev. Mr. Andrews, Sunday School Agent of the Guelph Conferance of the Methodist church, preached an exceedingly interesting sermon in the Methodist church, last Sunday, to a large congregation; subject, the duty of parents. the church and the State, to children and yonth. He also addressed the Sabbath School in the afternoon. His services were highly appreciated throughout.

Commendable.—Rev. Mr. Grandy is proving himself a thorough worker and a valuable citizen. Through his efforts, together with the liberal support of his people, he has made a thorough overhauling of the parsonage premises, giving the house a new roof, and lining the outside with felt, and dressed siding over it, besides other material repairs which adds much to the value and comfort of the premises.

S. S. Anniversary.—The Markdale Methodist S. S. Anniversary tea meeting and Cantata will take place on Tuesday October the 28th. Tea will be served to the children in the Orange Hall at 5:30 and to adults from 6:30 to 7:30 p. m. after tea all will repair to the church when the popular Cantata, entitled "The Choicest Gifts," will be rendered by the children, choir and others. Admission to the whole only 25 cents.

The St. Marys Carriage Manufacturing Company, an enterprise managed by capitalists of that town is meeting with great success, having sold already over twenty-three thousand shares. The surplus stock of the Company amounting to $106,000 will be divided on October 22nd. Shares are $2 each and all those desiring to participate in this Grand Division, should buy a share at once. Address: H. A. L. White, Sec'y., St. Marys.

*112-115

Attention.—We are in need of funds, and about half of our subscribers are in arrears for 1884: now this is not using us fair, we have to pay cash for all our material, cash for wages and a cash outlay of $100 a year for postage and express. We call upon every one who is indebted to us either for subscription or other account to come forward with the needful at once; don't wait for a personal call but remit the amount or hand it in.

Highly pleased.—I have had this summer a dwelling house erected and completed, and wish to express my entire satisfaction for the manner in which the contractor, Mr. Thos. Abbott, did his work throughout; he having done a first class job and proved himself honorable in his dealings as well as competent in his work. I also wish to thank Mr. Henry Gill, painter, for the very satisfactory manner in which he did the painting. Wm. Deaver, Holland.

A Valuable Nest.—Mrs. Madill, who resides near Dunedin has worked very hard in her lifetime, and by honest effort had accumulated about $600 from the sale of butter, poultry etc. The odd lady did not believe in banks nor in any of the various methods provided for the investment of money, so she stowed her pile carefully away in a spot known only to herself. Wishing to add to it she paid the hidden place a visit last week, but found that her wealth had melted away like the Simcoe hotel men before the Scott Act vote, and only fragments of paper were left to show that the mice had destroyed the whole of the money, to build themselves a $600 nest. Sic transit spondulix Mudilli.

Mr. Wm. Hanbury now holds forth at the "Belfast House" and is prepared to wait on the public with choice groceries and A 1 liquors. Give him a call.

Our respected townsman Mr. R. B. Currie took his departure a few days ago for Elora, and will return with his bride to-day. We welcome them to our village, and wish them true happiness and prosperity.

Remember the S. S, Anniversary in the Methodist Church next Tuesday evening. Sabbath Schools richly deserve a liberal support, and great pains have been taken to make this entertainment highly interesting.

Mr. John Foster has purchased the saw mill at Corbetton, four miles south of Dundalk on the Railway from Mr. Shook. Mr. Foster has called a sale of his farm stock implements &c., and will remove to Corbetton in November. The sale will take place next Wednesday.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

Fortelling the weather is a useful science, but relieving the effects of its sudden changes is a better one. Hayyard's Pectoral Balsam cures coughs and colds, incident to sudden changes.

Pair'd.—Our esteemed young folk, Edward S. Rutledge and Miss Anna J. Thibaudeau, having decided that—

"Two is better far than one,
For council or for fight"

have been united in holy bonds, for better or for worse. We wish them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

National Pills acts promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

A Fighting Editor.—On Saturday last, a person dressed in female apparel struck our village, and proceeded to make a personal canvass for subscribers to a sporting paper in Toronto and claiming to be, herself, editor of the same. During the canvass, however, a dispute arose between her and a worthy citizen, and the plucky female editor repaired to a harness establishment, purchased a whip and proceeded to chastise the above citizen. He had her promptly arrested, but soon after she was liberated; then it was that the question was hinted around: is she a female: she uses the whip like a man: she walks like a male, &c.. &c.; but later, the disputed question as to her sex was settled by a young man affirming that *she was* a female, he having found out.

A GREAT DISCOVERY

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hay fever, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, pain in side, and chest, any disease of the throat and lungs, a positive cure guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Turner & Co's. drug store. Large size $1. 6

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS.
—OF THE LATE—
JOHN MANAREY,
(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Manarey, late of the township of Euphrasia, County Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 30th May 1884, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the 1st DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1884 to send by post, prepaid, to Joseph Manarey, Goring P. O. in the County of Grey, administerator of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, adresses and description, the full particulars of their claims a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the administerator then have notice.

JOS. MANAREY,
Administerator

Date September 4th 1884.

Apprentice Wanted.

To learn blacksmithing, a smart stout boy A good opportunity to learn the business. Apply to Thos. Sargent, Berkeley. 113-15

WANTED.

Sealed tenders will be received up to the 25th October for "care taker" of the Societies, Hall, to light fires, light and clean lamps, &c., for three seperate lodges. A member of one of the orders preferred. Apply at this office where specifications of duties to be performed can be seen. 113-15

WANTED.

3 Teachers for Markdale Public School, duties to commence 1st January next. one male holding second, and two females with third class certificates. Give Salary wanted and grade of certificate held. Applications taken up to 1st of November
B. COLEMAN,
Secretary.

213 15

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.
Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham st, Markdale. TAILOR,

Toronto House.

We are now showing special drives in *New, Stylish* and *Fashionable*

Dress Goods, Laces, Trimmings,
Mantle Cloths, Buttons, Hosiery,
LADIES & GENTS UNDERCLOTHING ETC.

—:o:—

TWEEDS, CANADIAN, SCOTCH and WEST of ENGLAND for Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Garments—Cheap, Fashionable and Stylish.

BOOTS AND SHOES

For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.

We invite special attention to our
BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED TEA SETS,
Suitable for **Wedding Gifts** or **Birthday Presents.**

TEAS A Spesialty from **15c** to **60c per lb.** Every grade. Splendid value. TEAS

Give us a call. Examine & compare goods & prices.

W. H. BROWN.
Markdale, Sept. [illegible] 1884.

THE TRUTH OF IT.

I, and I alone of all living men, know the truth of it; and although in these pages I ightly alter the details, and change the mes of the actors in that sad tragedy, my ration of the facts will be sufficiently accurate to enable anyone who was interested in the case to know to what I refer.

On the morning of—say, the 20th of February, 1870, I reached my office at the usual hour, half past nine o'clock; and having perused my letters, summoned my confidential clerk, Mr. Wilson.

"Are Mr. Northwick's papers ready?" I asked, as he entered my room.

"Quite ready," replied Mr. Wilson; who guessing what I wanted, had brought the documents with him.

He placed them in due order before me; and after glancing through them, and satisfying myself as to the manner in which they had been prepared, I sat awaiting the appearance of the gentleman for whose signature the papers were ready.

Roland Northwick was not only a good client, but a dear friend of mine. His father before him had borne the same relation to me. As my age lay about midway between the two generations, it had been [my fortune to be able to stand on equal terms of friendship with both father and son; so that upon the death of the former, the management of all the legal business connected with the estate continued in my hands as before.

The particular business which now engaged me on Roland's behalf was a very pleasant task to me. He was to be married in a few days, and the match was in every way suitable and desirable one. Miss Musgrave, the lady of his choice, was well born, well dowered, and moreover, a beautiful and amiable girl. Everything was going well and smoothly—no hitches in the settlements, no unpleasantness with friends on either side. In all human probability the union would bring happiness to the contracting parties.

I was very fond of Roland; but having known him from a boy, did not hesitate to lecture him on certain things connected with his batchelor life which had, from time to time, come to my knowledge. Yet many of these were only the faults common to young men, and I felt convinced that marriage, and marriage with a girl he really loved, would lead him so far away from the errors of youth that there would be little chance of his returning to them. In truth, I had so high an opinion of the young man, that I would not have hesitated to entrust my own daughter's happiness to his keeping.

He possessed a large property, and as there were several things connected with his estate which I wished settled before his marriage and departure on the long tour he purposed making with his bride, I was very busy with his affairs. This morning he had promised to call at my office, about ten o'clock, to sign several documents. Later on, I knew he intended to leave town; so as the papers were of importance, I felt much annoyed when half-past ten came and he had not yet made his appearance.

I looked over the papers once more, then said to my clerk:

"Perhaps Mr. Northwick misunderstood me and thinks I am coming to him. I will take a cab and go to Jermyn street. If he should call, ask him to wait till I return."

Roland Northwick lived in chambers in Jermyn Street. His town house had been let furnished since his father's death. Now, I was glad to think, the bachelor's chambers would be given up, and the house occupied by its owner and his young wife as soon as they sought fit to return from their Continental tour.

In a few minutes I alighted at No.—, Jermyn Street. Even as my hand was on the bell, the door was suddenly thrown open, and some one rushing out nearly threw me down. It was Roland's groom, a respectable man, whom I know well by sight. His face was blanched with terror, his looks were wild. He seemed to recognize me, and gasped, "Oh God! My master! Upstairs!" Then shouting, "Police! Police!" he rushed madly down the street

I ran upstairs to Roland's rooms. Outside the bedroom door crouched a terrified servant maid, with horror in her eyes. Inside, on the bed, lay Roland Northwick, apparently fast asleep, but in a sleep that would never be broken; for a felon hand had driven a knife deep into his heart.

It was a sight I have never forgotten—a sight I never shall forget. Even after all these years it comes to me in my dreams. Had the murdered man been a total stranger to me, that sight would have haunted me; but as one of my dearest friends lay there, what wonder if the shock almost deprived me of my senses? I was unable at the time to realize the extent of the calamity, and stood gazing at the frightful sight as motionless and almost as powerless as the form stretched in front of me. Then came the rush of feet, and the room filled with people. Policemen hustled me from the bedside, and I heard the words, "Make room for the doctor!" I saw a gentleman bend over and examine the corpse; then he shook his head, and I knew that every lingering hope must be dispelled, and that Roland Northwick lay dead before me. Murdered as he slept—but by whom?

As I stood by the dressing table, resting my hand upon it for support, I placed it accidentally upon a morsel of paper. Why, I knew not; but my fingers closed on it, and mechanically, I read a few words written there. I am sure at the time I was quite unable to grasp the meaning, but the idea must have come to me somehow that the substance of that letter, or whatever it was, ought not to be exposed to every curious eye. This must have been the reason why I folded the paper and placed it in my pocket.

Shortly after the room was cleared, and the necessary steps taken to sift the dreadful mystery.

The inquest opened the next day, and, after some formal evidence, was adjourned. The doctor deposed that Roland had been killed by a stab with a knife, the point of which had penetrated his heart, so that death must have been instantaneous. The groom stated, that according to custom, he had called in Jermyn Street for his master's orders at nine o'clock in the morning. He was informed that Mr. Northwick had not yet risen. He had then waited an hour, and, as his master did not make his appearance, had rapped at the bedroom door without getting any response. At half-past ten he knocked again without success. Shortly afterward, fearing his master, who was generally an early riser, must be ill, he had ventured to open the door, and so made the ghastly discovery. I stated the little I knew about it, and the inquest was then adjourned for several days. I should mention that, in the doctor's opinion, the murder must have been committed between eight and nine o'clock in the morning.

At the adjourned inquest fresh evidence came forward. Roland's watch and chain were found to be missing. This seemed to show clearly that robbery had been the object of the crime. The knife was produced. It was no assassin's dagger, or weapon a robber would be likely to choose. It was simply a short bladed, white handled carving knife, such as are designed to carve poultry or game. Use had worn it to a sharp point, and a strong hand had found it an easy task to drive it up to the very handle in poor Roland's breast. It afforded no clew whatever likely to lead to the detection of the wretch who had wielded it. The maker's name had long been worn away and there must have been millions of similar knives in existence.

The servant at the chambers next gave evidence. At first she roundly stated that by no possibility could anyone have entered the house that morning without her knowledge; but, under pressure, admitted that whilst cleaning the doorsteps, between eight and nine o'clock, she had crossed the road to say a few words to another servant, leaving the door wide open during her absence. How long had she been away? At first she only confessed to a minute, but a series of judicious questions proved her to have been absent from a quarter to half an hour. She was sure no one entered the house, although she admitted that she had gone into the opposite house to inspect some new article of finery which her friend had purchased.

This was sufficient. The murderer had waited his time, entered the open and deserted door, probably intent upon robbery, then, having struck the fatal blow, and walked away, unnoticed and unsuspected. It was all clear. The jury returned a verdict of 'Wilful murder by some person or persons unknown." Government offered the usual reward of a hundred pounds, the heirs of the dead man increased this to five hundred pounds, and Scotland Yard was all agog.

I need not enlarge upon the terrible time I had during those days. The anguish of Miss Musgrave, who insisted upon seeing me and hearing all the harrowing details from my lips. The genuine sorrow I myself felt at the loss of my friend. The utter sadness and dreariness of the funeral, which took the place of the anticipated gay wedding. The inquiries of well meaning but inquisitive friends. The dreadful sight that was ever before my eyes. All these combined to render me almost unfit for business. Indeed, what I should have done, without the assistance of my confidential clerk, Mr. Wilson, I cannot tell. He rendered me yeoman's service at that time, and resolved to repay him when an opportunity presented itself.

James Wilson was a man of about thirty-six; gentlemanly, sedate, and trustworthy. He had now been with me some three years, and I placed every confidence in him, and respected his great ability. Originally he had practised on his own account, as a solicitor—somewhere in the West of England, I believe; but being one of those many men who are better off as servants than as masters, he had managed to come to grief over that precipice that yawns before all young solicitors—transactions with speculative builders. After his failure he was strongly recommended to me as fit to fill a responsible post, and I installed him as my principal clerk.

Although a quiet, reticent man, I soon discovered that he was well educated. I knew nothing of him in his private capacity. The few well-meaning advances, in a social way, which I had at first made to him, had been respectfully but decidedly declined, so that when office hours were over he went his own way. I did not even know where he lived. For all I knew it might be in an attic; but as he was the first to reach the office and the last to leave it, it was no concern of mine. He was an admirable clerk; but at first I was distressed by the melancholy look he always wore—a look as though the world had not been kind to him—but after a time I ceased to notice it; or concluded that, in spite of his unhappy looks, my clerk was as comfortable as the majority of people.

The press of a professional business always seems to come when you are least able to cope with it. It was so at the time when the terrible event happened. Leaving every thing connected with Roland Northwick out of the question, I had more work than I could do. Wilson was my right hand, left hand, head and all, at the time. He worked as I believe no clerk ever yet worked, and his pale face told of nights spent in my service. I was afraid the strain would be too great for his rather delicate looking frame; but he assured me his health was good, even if his appearance belied it.

It was well I had with me some one whom I could trust to attend to my work, as, in truth, for some days I could think of little else than Roland Northwick, and wonder, as all the world was wondering, who killed him.

Robbery, said the general public: murdered by a common criminal for the sake of plunder. Robbery, said Scotland Yard, and easily to be traced—the watch and chain will give us the clew. Robbery was Mr. Wilson's opinion when I talked the matter over with him. Robbery, said all poor Roland's friends, save one. I alone knew that robbery had not been the murderer's aim—that if the watch and chain had been taken it was but to throw the hunters on a false scent—that the man who struck that deadly blow, struck it for vengeance, and vengeance only. Not that I knew a man in the world who was Roland Northwick's enemy. Gay, pleasant Roland, with a smile, a kind word, and, when needed, an open purse for everyone. But as I smoothed out that slip of paper, which I had picked up from his dressing table, I found these words:

"My husband knows all. I could not help it. Beware."

The writing was, of course, a woman's; this was, doubtless, why in that dreadful moment my confused brain had led me to conceal the words whose meaning at that time I could not grasp. The first thing that struck me, as I examined the paper when alone, was the peculiar character of the writing. It was, evidently, undisguised, but it appeared as if the writer had striven to acquire a certain sort of originality in the formation of her letters. The long letters, being unusually long, gave an elegant, if rather peculiar, look to the hand writing. The paper was a half sheet of creamlaid note—torn off, perhaps, to prevent any name or address appearing—and I noticed that, good as the writing was, it was rather tremulous in places, as though written by an aged woman, or by one in great haste, or suffering from some powerful emotion. The paper had been twisted into a knot, and then addressed, so there was no envelope for it, and the note, from the outside appearance, must have been delivered by hand.

As I sat with that paper in front of me, I knew for certain that the man who had slain Roland Northwick in his sleep was the husband of the woman who had penned those words of warning. Roland had lived as many another man lives, taking his pleasure where he found it, and counting not the cost. His life, I feared, had been shed to appease the vengeance of an injured husband. He was no libertine; but he was young, and few young men can resist temptation when it assails them in the shape of a fair woman.

I may have been wrong—I was wrong in the course I took, but I was fully resolved that the letter which I alone had seen should not become public property—that it should not serve as a theme for the newspaper to enlarge upon and to point out in unctuous paragraphs what the wages of sin, etc., must be. Poor Roland's murder had rung through England, and the mind of the public had been greatly stirred by it. It was unprecedented that a man should be killed in broad daylight, in the centre of a populous neighborhood, and that the assassin should escape scot free. Already the papers had begun to sneer at the incompetency of the detectives, and to hint that a change in the present system was desirable. Moreover, I was anxious that no word of what I suspected should reach Miss Musgrave's ears; nothing that should lead her to think that aught save robbery had been the murderer's object. So I determined to keep the matter secret until the inquest was over. Then I sent for the detective in charge of the case. I was as eager as anyone that the guilty should be brought to justice, so lost no time in endeavoring to put the police on the right scent.

"Mr. Sharpe," I said, "you are doing all that can be done, I hope."

'Everything, sir; and I hoped to have caught him before this. But, strange to say, we can find no trace of the stolen property. I am afraid it's in the melting-pot."

"Before you go any further," I said, "I want you to disabuse your mind of the idea that the murder was committed for the sake of plunder."

The detective smiled, as much as to say, 'Everyone thinks he knows better than we do."

"If I wanted to earn this large reward," I continued, "I should ascertain all about Mr. Northwick's habits—what acquaintances he had of which his friends knew nothing—any ties he might have formed. In fact, I will be candid with you, Mr. Sharpe—I know that a day or two before he died my poor friend received a letter warning him to beware of some woman's husband. I can tell you no more than this, but it ought to be enough."

"You should have said so before the coroner, sir."

"Yes—and given the guilty man full warning. Now he suspects nothing, and should easily be discovered."

This reasoning of mine was so cogent that Mr. Sharpe was forced to agree with it. I could give him no more information, so he departed, certain of claiming the reward in a week's time. I heard no more for some days, save the usual statement that the police had a clew and were following it.

When I saw the detective again he was quite crestfallen.

"I have made every inquiry," he said, "but I cannot find a word of scandal against Mr. Northwick. I think, sir, that you are making a mistake."

"I am not," I replied. "The blow was struck in revenge, and the man who struck it is probably in London now."

But it was no use. The reward was never claimed, and poor Roland's murder went to swell the already long list of undiscovered and unavenged crimes. After a while a still more appalling tragedy drove it from the public mind, and only those closely interested continued to think of it. I had done all I could, so I locked the mysterious slip of paper in my secretaire, wondering whether fate or chance would some day reveal the writer's name to me. It appeared to me that the whole affair had been terribly mismanaged; as, with such information as I had been able to give Sharpe, suspicion at least, should have fallen on some one. However closely poor Roland might have veiled any indiscretion of his, surely the skill of Scotland Yard should have laid it bare. There must have been meetings—there must have been servants who carried letters or messages—there must have been some persons who could throw light on the affair; and yet not the slightest trace of the intrigue which I suspected could Inspector Sharpe's skill discover. I must confess that, as I placed the paper in a safe drawer, I was inclined to agree with the newspapers that a change was needful in our detective arrangements.

Five years passed by. The grass had grown long on Roland Northwick's grave—his memory had vanished from all but a few hearts. If his name were casually mentioned, men would say: "Ah, yes, Roland Northwick! He committed suicide, or was killed, or something—I forget now what it was." Everybody save myself had given up the hope of seeing his murderer hanged, but I had a conviction that the piece of paper lying in my desk would some day or another bring the guilty man to justice.

The five years had been very uneventful to me. I was growing grayer and richer, and was beginning to look forward to taking life somewhat easier; but when a man is in the swim of a large professional business, he finds great difficulty in reaching the shores of retirement. During these five years I had once more drawn up settlements for Miss Musgrave. Time had healed her wounds, and she had now been married twelve months. I did not blame her for forgetting—if she did forget. With the young, no sorrow can be eternal. She had mourned Roland long and truly, and I was glad that her bright eyes were not destined to be always saddened with the memory of the man she loved best.

My trusted clerk, Mr. James Wilson, was still with me. He was grave, reserved, and correct as ever. Perhaps even more pale, unhappy, and delicate in appearance; but he never complained of his health, and as he worked early and late to my benefit, I could only suppose his constitution was better than it looked. I never saw such a man to work; certainly no man not working for himself. No sooner was one thing finished than another was commenced; and I may safely say that, during those five years, except on business, he had not been absent from his desk an hour. He reminded me of a machine, wound up and sent into the world to work with unerring accuracy until the wheels and the spring at last broke down.

Once or twice I had raised his salary. He had accepted the increase with quiet, but not effusive thanks, as one who knew he fully earned it. As he was now so important to me in my business, and as he knew my clients almost as well as I knew them myself, I had once more gone out of my way to endeavor to creat some sort of friendship in private life between us. I invited him—indeed, pressed him—to come home and spend a Sunday with me at Richmond. He declined in his usual polite way; and upon my telling him my reason for urging it was that I thought men who spent so many hours in business together should not be entire strangers out of the office bounds, he said:

"You must really excuse me, Mr. Maitland. I have visited no one for years. I am never happy in company. Indeed, I dare say by this time you have noticed that I have peculiarities of my own, and I am quite unfitted for society."

I was more annoyed at this rebuke than I cared to say, and resolved that for the future he should go his own way, live his own life, and I would trouble no more about it.

Yet at the time of which I now write—five years after Northwick's murder—I began to realize the fact that I was not quite so young as I was; so, after much consideration, and, perhaps, not altogether heedless of what appeared just, I decided that the hour had come to offer Wilson a partnership. He had now been with me eight years. His conduct and general bearing had been irreproachable. His transactions were all strictly honorable. I felt I should be happier with the business in the hands of a man whom I so thoroughly knew and trusted, than were I to take as a partner one unproved—although the latter course might be more advantageous in a pecuniary sense.

I told Wilson of my good intentions toward himself. His pale face flushed, and, for once, I saw him manifest signs of real feeling—so much so that I began to hope, that, standing on terms of equality, we might be more companionable. Judge of my surprise when he said:

"I am really much obliged to you, Mr. Maitland—deeply grateful for this proof of confidence—but I regret to say I must decline your offer."

"Decline it, Mr. Wilson! You must be mad."

"Perhaps I am—perhaps I am philosophical—I told you I was peculiar. I am, although you won't believe it, a restless man, and I know if I were bound in partnership with you I should want to leave you before three months were over. Now that I can quit you at any time I choose, I stay on, and probably shall continue to do so if you wish to keep me."

The man was an unsatisfactory riddle; but I did not like to see him throwing away his chances in this fashion, so I said:

"But, Wilson, have you no belongings—no family dependent upon you?"

"I have no near relatives," he replied.

"Why don't you get married? You would find life a great deal happier with a nice pleasant wife to look after you."

"I shall never get married—women and I don't agree."

"Then you are quite determined to refuse my offer?"

"Quite, Mr. Maitland. Thanks to your generosity, I have a larger income than I want, and am free from all business anxiety; so I could not be be better off. But will you allow me to shake your hand and thank you, once and for all, for your invariable kindness to me?"

I said no more, but held out my hand. Wilson grasped it, and then returned to his desk and his drafts as though nothing unusual had happend, and he had not deliberately thrown away the chance of a lifetime.

(TO BE CONCLUDED.)

Begging as a Regular Business

In China begging is a regular business, beggars being born into the profession and bringing up their children to it. In every large city there is a vast association of mendicants, to whom every one who begs for a living must belong. At the head is one styled the Beggar King. His authority is absolute; and to him the others are amenable. The society has a code of rules, and by this every beggar has a right, according to custom, to stand at the door of a dwelling and howl, sing, knock, or make any other noise he pleases, until the occupant gives him one cash. Then he is obliged to desist and can apply at the same place no more that day. No two are allowed to beg together at the same place, yet they are so numerous that few doors are free from their clamorings long at a time. The proprietors of large establishments, who desire to save themselves from the annoyance of the continual visitations, do so by paying a certain sum at once to the King, who causes a written statement to that effect to be pasted by the side of the door, and this procures for the house certain exemption. No beggar dare approach it, for, though few of them, can read, all recognise the seal of their chief, and if one transgresses he may be beaten by the occupants of the house, or, being reported to the King, be more severely punished. Every beggar has his beat, beyond which he dare not go, and has also his superior, to whom every night he hands over a certain part of the day's proceeds. The overseers in turn pay to the King a fixed sum monthly, which must be large, as he lives like a nabob. If a beggar breaks the laws he is sent to the King, who is held responsible by the city magistrates for the good conduct of all his people. The punishment he administers is generally too slow for the people who suffer from the depredations of the beggars, and when a beggar is detected in an offense his punishment generally consists in having his hands tied behind him, being drawn up over the limb of the nearest tree and beaten half to death with sticks, clubs, fists or anything that comes to hand.

A Bird Twelve Feet High.

The tallest bird known to ethnologists was found by Prof. Herbert in the lower eocene deposits near Paris, France. It was over twelve feet in height, and could have bitten a man's head off as easily as a woodpecker can nip a cherry. We cannot be too thankful that this bird has gone out of fashion and existence. Ladies would have wanted it to wear on their hats, and men who sat behind such bonnet ornaments in the theatres would be unable to see whether a ballet or a prayer-meeting were in progress on the stage.—[Boston Herald.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

What the World's Notable People are Saying and Doing.

Clara Louise Kellog is to sing in one hundred concerts this season.

The old Holmes mansion at Cambridge has lately been demolished.

The Empress of Austria is equally remarkable as an equestrian and a pedestrian.

The most important work of Holman Hunt, "The Flight into Egypt," is almost completed.

Rosa Bonheur is painting a picture for the frontispiece of the Percheron stud-book of France.

The mother of Miss Woolsey, the authoress, known as "Susan Coolidge," died lately at New Ipswich, New Hampshire.

Alvin Clark, the veteran telescope maker of Cambridge, is hale and hearty, and a regular worker although eighty.

Lawrence Barrett, Edwin Booth, and William Winter are among the latest applicants for admission to the Tavern Club.

Mrs. Samuel D. Warren, Jun., has been entertaining her father, Senator Bayard, at Mattapoiset, Massachusetts.

The Queen has won a prize at the Amsterdam International Exhibition, for pigs bred at Windsor on the model farm of the late Prince Consort.

The sister of General Gordon recently inspected several of the boats to be used in the relief of her brother, and took a short sail in one of them.

Baron Alphonse Rothschild says it would take him twenty-five years to settle his affairs sufficiently to allow him to withdraw from the firm.

The Crown Prince of Prussia is a painter; the Crown Princess can earn a living with either brush or pen, their eldest son, Prince Wilhelm, is a photographer.

The aspect of Dante Rossetti's typical heroine was inspired by the portrait of Mrs. William Morris, who was once a famous beauty.

The former residence of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, in Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, is now the home of the Rev. Mr. Haweis, who has redecorated it, and crowned the roof with a "flying Mercury."

The first instance of a blind man's being admitted to the practice of law is said to be that of Mr. Reed E. Beard, in Tipecanoe County, Indiana, who has learned it by hearing it read.

Eugenie's companions at Carlsbad are the wife of General Bourbaki and M. Petetin, the latter of whom in the days of her splendor was Prefect of Police.

M. Chevreuil, professor of chemistry, and member of the French Academy of Sciences, and long at the head of the Gobelins works, still continues his lectures, although ninety-nine years of age.

The young son of Prince William of Prussia, was baptized August 31, by the court chaplain, Dr. Kogel, in the library of Frederick the Great, by the name of Charles.

Senor Carlos Ramon, a Spaniard of education, who, owing to reverses and discouragement was porter in a Springfield hotel, has just fallen heir a large fortune and three important titles.

For the erection of a hospital in Rome, near the Vatican, the Pope has granted forty thousand dollars, and in the event of an outbreak of cholera, promises to visit the hospital personally.

A grandson of Admiral John A. Winslow, commander of the *Kearsarge* when it sank the *Alabama*, has been appointed a cadet at West Point, after a competitive examination.

Although Mr. Gladstone's face is massive and his hair grayer, his eye is as luminous, his mouth as firm, his head as gracefully held on his shoulders, and his walk as stately as ever.

George Eliot had a weakness for French bonnets, and a pencil sketch of her by Mrs. Alma-Tadema, now owned by Edmund Gosse, represents her in one of these structures encircled by a huge yellow feather.

Three thousand dollars have been given within the last two years by Mrs. Hendrick, wife of the rector of the Episcopal church at Fortress Munroe, and solicited a dollar apiece for charitable and ecclesiastical objects.

The Queen has ordered two busts of the Duke of Albany by Boehm; one for the Prince Consort's tomb at Frogmore, and the other for Balmoral.

Mr Vanderbilt must look to his laurels, for the Chinese banker Han Qua, of Canton, pays taxes on four hundred and fifty million dollars, and is the richest man in the world.

In order that he and a lady with whom he was in love might enjoy *La Sonnambula* alone, the present Duke of Hamilton bought up every seat in the opera-house at Nice on one occasion.

The late Duke of Wellington was a capital story-teller. The Zulus prostrated themselves before him out of reverence for his father, the great Duke.

Whistler's most characteristic room in his Chelsea residence is a symphony in dull blue and canary-color skillfully contrasted; matting covers the floor, blue china fills the dresser, and is here and there attached to the canary-colored walls and soft white curtains, lined with canary silk, elaborately embroidered in gold thread, hide the windows, and the pots on the mantel hold sixteen flowers.

The Mahdi's flag has been brought from Egypt by Clifford Lloyd, captured at the battle of Tamanieb. The lettering is in white on a red ground, and there are two stars and two crescents on the side nearest the staff. The inscription consists of praises to God and Mohammed, and the names of the four earliest caliphs; the word "Mighdy," meaning a religious teacher of to-day, referring to Osman Digma, is in Arabic characters, which read from left to right.

It is said that of the eleven who formed the Goverment of National Defense, after the fall of the French Empire, but a single one, Jules Ferry, has a share now in the government of the country, and he the least share. Six of the eleven are dead—Favre is buried in the French Legation at Berne, Jules Simon in almost as great obscurity in Paris. Eugene Pelletan is one of the Senators, and Henri Rochefort is editor of the *Intransigeant*, in which he attacked the Republic as violently as he attacked the Empire.

ROBBING HORSE-JOCKEYS

The Disgraceful Scene on a French Course—Assessed of "Ropi

A Paris cablegram says: Paris[illegible] formerly had for their [illegible] the government, but now, it would [illegible] their aim is to upset jockeys and [illegible] the dust. Your correspondent [illegible] enabled to give additional details [illegible] ing, that regretable incident on [illegible] course at Longchamps in connection [illegible] the Prix des Fortifications, the last [illegible] of the day. For this event three horses [illegible], and the betting was very even, [illegible] being the price for Blonde II. and [illegible] while Duc de Castrie's Georgina was [illegible] 6 to 4. At the moment when the [illegible] were returning to weigh a tumult [illegible] similar to the notorious one [illegible] at Epsom, when there was a [illegible] that a French horse had been roped. 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[illegible] three exasperated jockeys, who struck [illegible] him of his clothes, and were about to [illegible] him when the picket of troops came on the [illegible] scene, and saved him from his impending fate. Your correspondent, who was an eyewitness of the scene, had to-day an opportunity to interview the jockeys and ascertain the real cause of this disgraceful turmoil. At the start, Infidele made play and [illegible] he led until entering the straight, [illegible] this point she died away and let up. Passing the grand stand Georgina was leading. Sharpe, however, made a great effort with Blonde II., and momentarily succeeded in gaining a lead of half a length, but in the last few strides Georgina came on again, finally winning at the post by half a length. Infidele, who had almost stopped before the finish, returned first to weigh. Shouts and hootings greeted her entrance to the passage leading to the weighing-room. The crowd accused her jockey of not having taken it out and of "roping." When Infidele and her jockey had disappeared from public view, it was thought the incident was terminated. Georgina was allowed to pass without any hostile demonstration, but when came to the turn of Blonde II. and her jockey. A fresh clamour broke out, and horse and rider found themselves hemmed in by two ranks of angry and disappointed betters. Sharpe very sensibly did not [illegible] to force his way, but took a [illegible] gallop over the part of the course that remained clear, hoping that this statesmanlike move would give time for the evanescence of a French crowd to evaporate. [illegible] bob, however, continued to shove and [illegible] and he finally entered the weighing-room amid angry cries, and even blows, from those who were ranged on each side of the [illegible] kind of lane leading to it. The crowd even followed him into the weighing-room, and the police and the Republican guards succeeded in clearing it after half an hour's exertion, and by making some arrests. The report addressed to the prefect of police by the official specially charged with the supervision of race-courses says that the Duc de Castrie's mare was very fidgety at the start, and there was much difficulty in urging her into line before the fall of the flag. The report states that Sharpe was the object of insults and hootings, and that Sharpe, besides receiving some blows, sustained a contusion of the knee when dismounting. He had to jump over the gate of the weighing-room. Leo, the jockey, says in the Prix des Fortifications gave rise to the regretable incident. Some spectators did not understand that if Sharpe pulled up Blonde II. at the distance he did so to save her from falling, and at the moment he acted as he did the jockey had the greatest difficulty in the world to even keep his seat in the saddle. Some persons surrounded him and accused him of "roping." One struck him with a stick. M. Tavernier, to-day's *Evenement*, after recounting the incidents of the race, writes: "Immediately the public invaded the course, and an ignominious scandal occurred. Stare, who returned first to weigh, was hooted, but that was merely a prelude. The crowd fairly precipitated themselves upon Sharpe. The Duc de Castrie's jockey seeing his danger, put his horse to the gallop, but, as he passed, was assailed with insults and blows. When he thought it prudent to throw himself from his mount, he was again assailed with blows, and only succeeded in gaining the weighing-room with great difficulty. 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Measurement of Character.

The use of measuring man in his entirety to be justified by exactly the same arguments as those by which any special examinations are justified, such as those in classics or mathematics; namely, that every measurement tests, in some particulars, the adequacy of the previous education, and contributes to show the efficiency of the man as a human machine at the time it was made. It is impossible to be sure of the adequacy in every respect of the rearing of a man, or of his total efficiency, unless he has been measured in character and physique as well as in intellect. A wise man desires this knowledge for his own use, and for the same reason that he takes stock from time to time of his finances. It teaches him his position among his fellows, and whether he is getting on or falling back, and he shapes his ambitions and conduct accordingly. "Know thyself" is an ancient phrase in [illegible] philosophy.

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A Paris cablegram says: Parisian riots formerly had for their object the overturn of the government, but now, it would seem, their aim is to upset jockeys and drag them in the dust. Your correspondent is now enabled to give additional details concerning that regretable incident on the race-course at Longchamps in connection with the Prix des Fortifications, the last race of the day. For this event three horses started, and the betting was very even, 2 to 1, being the price for Blonde II. and Infidele, while Duc de Castrie's Georgina was quoted 3 to 4. At the moment when the jockey returning to weigh a tumult commenced similar to the notorious one some years at Epsom, when there was a suspicion a French horse had been roped. They rushed upon the rider of Infidele, at whom they aimed a shower of blows, but he managed to effect his entrance to the weighing-room at the expense of only some bruises. The crowd next turned their attention to Blonde II. and her rider, Sharpe. Their reception was now furious, and their rage knew Crowds of people rushed about shouting frantically. The Duc de Castrie's horse, which at least could have given no cause of offence, was made the target of a perfect storm of blows from umbrellas, sticks, and even stones. She stumbled, and the jockey Sharpe was unhorsed, and so badly maltreated that he had to be taken to his home in a cab. The affair now degenerated into a riot. The crowd endeavored to storm the weighing-room, and one rioter who had ventured too far was seized by those exasperated jockeys, who stripped him of his clothes, and were about to hang him when the picket of troops came on the scene, and saved him from his impending fate. Your correspondent, who was an eye-witness of the scene, had to-day an opportunity to interview the jockeys and ascertain the real cause of this disgraceful tumult. At the start, Infidele made play and held the lead until entering the straight. At this point she died away and let up. In passing the grand stand Georgina was leading. Sharpe, however, made a great effort with Blonde II. and momentarily succeeded in gaining a lead of half a length, but in the last few strides Georgina came on again, finally winning at the post by half a length. Infidele, who had almost stopped before the finish, returned first to weigh. Shouts and hootings greeted her entrance to the passage leading to the weighing-room. The crowd accused her jockey of not having rid. den it out and of "roping." When Infidele and her jockey had disappeared from public view, it was thought the incident had terminated. Georgina was allowed to pass without any hostile demonstration, but it came to the turn of Blonde II. and her jockey. A fresh clamour broke out, and horse and rider found themselves hemmed in by two ranks of angry and disappointed bettors. 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CURRENCY.

The only thing an Arab wont steal is another man's religion.

An average of 1,500 thimbles are annually swallowed by the babies of America.

Fall watermelons are said to bring on chills, but perhaps the chill comes on when the farmer's dog takes hold.

Tell a woman she ought to learn to swim, and then muffle her feet with her skirts so that she can't give a kick.

The dude did not last long in this country. It is sometimes more trouble to play fool than the stakes are worth.

A Mobile man who went out to shoot squirrels wounded a school teacher, and at once married her to prevent a suit for damages.

An American who went into business in Paris, and advertised on the fences, was fined $50 by the courts "for annoying the vision of the public."

Out of about 600 cases of sunstroke noted in New York the past summer, at least 200 turned out to be drunks. Old Sol gets a heap of unmerited censure.

A Pensacola man who went out to fish for sharks about four weeks ago, is supposed to have caught one, and he has not been seen since. Inquire inside.

Three of the numerous "Indian doctors" soft-soaping the public have been killed within the last two weeks. Is this the beginning of a new era long hoped for?

It is said that Vanderbilt's household expenses foot up $250,000 per year, and we don't question the statement. Butter has been awfully high for a year or two past.

A Duluth doctor hit a man with a club in a quarrel and then charged him $2 for fixing up a scalp wound. The other fellow can't see where his share of the fun came in.

The police of Spain are not allowed to resort to violence to extort confessions from suspects, but keeping a prisoner on bread and water for two or three weeks is not considered violence.

A Chicago chap squeezed his girl's hand so hard as to crush one of the finger joints, and as he was rich and a good catch she never uttered a groan until he had left the house.

A year ago seven or eight prominent citizens of Chicago formed a class and hired an athlete to teach them how to gain strength. Three of their number are dead and two more crippled.

They hung Joe Bogard, a colored Arkansas murderer, for forty minutes before his relatives had pronounced him a mile before Joseph sat up and drank whiskey and rapidly became O. K.

A Texas man who shook his blanket after a nap lasting nine hours discovered that two centipedes and a rattle snake had been his bed-fellows, and yet he had slept better than when his wife was alive.

OLD SAYINGS.

Looked at From a New Standpoint.

"A ROLLING STONE GATHERS NO MOSS."

Time out of mind, a rolling stone has been censured for gathering no moss. But what of that? Is it not to its credit rather than to its dispraise? If it had lain idle all its life, it doubtless would have accumulated no end of moss. But its busy existance prevented its acquiring any such useless environment. True, the rolling stone gathers no moss, but it gathered something better, to wit, polish. Isn't polish to be preferred to cumbersome and useless moss? Avast there!

"OUT OF THE FRYING-PAN INTO THE FIRE."

It is conventional to condemn the man who jumps out of the frying-pan into the fire. But, gentle reader, were you in the midst of the feraent fat of the frying-pan, would you not rather jump into the fire itself and have your anguish ended speedily and at once than to suffer the slow agony of being fried like a vulgar doughnut? Of course you would. Then never again speak a word against the judgement of this unknown martyr to expediency.

"FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS."

This may be true on general grounds, but we fancy that facts bearing on a political campaign are as pliant and yielding as boarding house butter. We trust, therefore, that this severe characterization of facts in the abstract will give place to a more generous appreciation. It is no nearer the truth to say that all facts are stubborn things than to affirm that all stubborn things are facts.

'FAINT HEART NE'ER WON FAIR LADY."

This is a libel on the faint heart. The modest, diffident, bashful man—that is to say, the faint heart—is always first to be won by the fair sex, which is the true way of saying that he is the first to win the fair sex; for be it known, that it is the woman and not the man, who wins in the game of hearts. The man thinks he does, but he doesn't. It is true that the winnings are often times hardly worth the taking; but be they good, bad or indifferent, the woman is the arbiter of man's matrimonial destiny every time; and the fainter the heart she assails the easier her victory.

It all Depends on the Stomach.

It is a fundamental truth, in natural science that the whole organized world is created with an especial regard to the stomach. Cuvier and the other comparative anatomists have demonstrated to evidence that a membranous digesting sack is the simplest primeval form of animal being, and as that organization progresses in complexity the stomach is ever the nucleus around which heads, hearts, legs, wings and tails are arranged, with an all but exclusive view to the especial interests of that part. While, therefore, a stomach can do very well by itself, in independence of all that we are accustomed to consider as the animal, no animal could carry on war for five minutes without a stomach. The stomach is in truth the immediate cause of the endless varieties of animal form, and digestion is the one main end of animal existence. Man himself, that perpetual object of his own admiration, is but a mere complicated zoophyte, a perfected stomach, a transcendental machine for the assimilation and elaboration of nutritious particles. To eat, and to be eaten, is the common lot of all living beings; and if men be indeed the lord of creation, it is manifestly only in the right of his omnivorous faculty.

Why She Hated Her.

"Yes," said Mrs. Gadabout, "I must say that I just hate that odious Miss Honeywell. She's forever putting her oar in. There was a splendid story about that Pembury man. It was all around town that he quarreled with his wife awfully, and that he had finally beaten her with a trunk strap and she had sued for a divorce, when that odious Miss Honeywell went to work, like the busybody that she is, and found out that Pembury wasn't married and never had had been; that he lived with his sister and that he never had a trunk strap in the house and if he did have he wouldn't have courage to strike a kitten with it, much less a woman. No wonder everybody dislikes Miss Honeywell, the hateful thing."

Any Small Boy, with a Stick,

can kill a tiger,—if the tiger happens to be found when only a litle cub. So consumption, that deadliest and most feared of diseases, in this country, can assuredly be conquered and destroyed if Dr Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" be employed early.

Self-interest rules the world. Party is the madness of the many for the gain of the few.

Dyspepsia, liver complaint, and kindred affections. For treatise giving successful self-treatment address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Only those who brood in idleness over the misfortunes and disappointments of life are destroyed by them.

"The play's the thing,
Wherein I'll reach the conscience of the king."

And equally true is it that Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" (the original Little Liver Pills) are the most effectual means that can be used to reach the seat of disease, cleansing the bowels and system, and assisting nature in her recuperative work. By druggists.

There is no curiosity so penetrating as that of the fashionable world when once it is aroused, and the game deemed worthy of pursuit.

The Summer is Come.

The birds with us once more. Nature garbed in the brightest green brings joy to those who hate the cold and dreariness of winter. But Summer brings with her many other things besides green fields and singing birds. Corns sprout and grow just as if mother earth had a share in nuturing them, and no person wants them. Go, then, to the nearest drug store and buy a bottle of the great and only sure corn cure—PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. A few days will relieve you of them. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

The same littleness of soul which makes a man despise his inferiors and trample on them makes him obsequious to his superiors.

Pain Cannot Stay

Where Polson's NERVILINE is used, Composed of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known, Nerveline cannot fail to give prompt relief in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pain in the back and side, and the host of painful affections, internal or external, arising from inflammatory action. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline will give sufficient proof of its superiority over every known remedy. Try Nerviline. Large bottles 25 cents; trial bottles only 10 cents.

The fruits of true wisdom are modesty and humility. A vain or proud man is in a positive sense an ignorant man.

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Volatic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

No scene of nature is complete without the human element.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

Heaven! what a mockery! Even the lichen, the insect, lives a complete life, while we, with all our reason, so often blunder, fail and miss that which is essential to existance.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A. P. 199

PHRENOLOGY. EXAMINATIONS GIVEN BY WALLACE MASON, 362 Yonge St., Toronto.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas. Ont.

GUNS RAWBONE & CO. PRACTICAL GUN MAKERS have again resumed business, and want to hear from all their old customers. We have the "inside track" in the gun business, and will furnish you Firearms and Sporting Goods at, and in some cases less than trade prices. Winchester Rifles 1873 model for $19 90, other goods just as cheap. We have removed from Yonge St., and have no connection with the old stand. Note change of address. Send 6c. for new ill. catalogue. RAWBONE & CO., Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto.

ONE HUNDRED ACRES—TOWNSHIP ELDON lot 4, concession 1st; choice land, good buildings, orchard, and fencing. G. S. KING, Cannington.

MEN WANTED

Active pushing men wanted to wholesale my famous teas to consumers. Salary from $600 to $2000 per year. Send stamp for particulars. JAMES LAUT, Importer Toronto.

HAND STAMPS METAL & RUBBER Stamps of every description, Seals, etc. Bronze Medals the last four years at Toronto Exhibition. Agents wanted. KENYON, TINGLEY & STEWART, MFG. CO., 72 King St., West, Toronto.

GRAND OPPORTUNITY FOR A FARMER RETIRING and able to command from $12,000 to $20,000, large city estate, embracing about 30 houses, will bring such rental as will give good interest on investment and handsome return for necessary attention; property compact. W. HAMILTON, 241 Talbot street, London.

E E KNOTT'S Speculator's Mart. Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Application for money from farmers a speciality. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application

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MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT AS Incorporated, Head Office, London, Ont. Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates. For $500, or half certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75. For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance, $1.00. For $2,000 Certificate, $10; quarterly dues in advance, $2.00. For $3,000 Certificate, $15; quarterly dues in advance, $3.00. The only cash payments. Assessments on marriages $1.60 on each $1000. First years quarterly assessments are promptly paid, on present membership at end of year. Endowment reserve account will amount to $10,000, providing for a large number of endowments, which places this association in a sound financial position. No connection with any similar institution. A good savings society for young people. Send for By-Laws, &c. W. J IMLACH, Secretary, London Ont.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summ from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

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*Oregon	Oct. 18	*Sarnia	Nov. 8
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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60 $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
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I will supply two year old vines of the
NIAGARA
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without any conditions whatever at
Two Dollars Each.
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Manufacturers of Star Rivet
LEATHER BELTING,
70 King Street, East, Toronto
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.



THE MODEL
Washer
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Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days.
$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.
Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.
To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars

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TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE,
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Coleman Patent Harness.

Improved, works without whiffletrees. Cool, light and durable, much easier on man and teams. This harness is a specialty in orchards, as no trees can be injured. working qualities guaranteed. Price $10.
Territory for sale in United States and Canada.
Address—
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STANDARD SCALES.
THE BEST,
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Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.
THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.
RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS.
Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.
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NORTH-WEST, WOOD COOK.
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GRAND DUCHESS, COAL AND WOOD RANGE.
COUNTESS BASE BURNER, WITH OR WITHOUT OVEN.
FOR SALE BY STOVE DEALERS HERE.

THE NEW WILLIAMS



High Arm Machine is now recognized as the
Sewing Machine of the Period.
It is Light and Easy to run.
Silent and Rapid in movement
Plain and Simple to Learn.

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.
1763 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 68 King St., West, Toronto.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

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The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL. Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—
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Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

RESPECT AGE.

Age should always command respect. In the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does for 35 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentary, Diarrhœa, Colic and all bowel complaints.

The Durham Presbyterian congregations propose to re-unite.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT.

The Clergy, the Medical Faculty, the press and the people all endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating blood purifying tonic known. Its work bears out their best recommend.

Gravel is taken from the Charleston pit for the Ontario & Quebec branch.

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex-Alderman Taylor of Toronto, tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

The Fifth Division Court of the County of Grey will hold its regular sittings in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Thursday, October the 30th next.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill-health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

The Scott Act was sustained in Charlottetown, P. E. I. by a majority of 40.

Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Tan, etc.

A detachment of Toronto police have been sent to Michipicoten to maintain order.

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT.

Mr. Bloomer, of Hamilton Ont., suffered for many years with a painful running sore upon one of his legs, which Baffled all attempts to heal until he used Burdock Blood Bitters, which speedily worked a perfect cure.

A legal firm in Orangeville has purchased a type writing machine and engaged a lady shorthand and type writer.

PROMPT MEASURES.

Prompt means should be used to break up sudden colds and cure coughs in their early stages. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does this most speedily and effectually.

A boy about 10 years old fell from a mow into a threshing machine near Orillia last Friday, and was torn to pieces.

AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE.

Those who try Burdock Blood Bitters as a regulator of the bowels, or to purify the blood, aid digestion, regulate the liver and kidneys, or strengthen tired nature, are agreeably surprised at the prompt benefit derived.

Arnprior Ont. had a $55,000 fire on Monday.

Freeman's Worm Powders require no other purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

The town of West Carthage, N. Y., has been destroyed by fire.

A DECIDED HIT.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil touches the right spot every time when applied for rheumatism, neuralgia, pain, soreness or lameness, and internally for colds, sore throat, etc., it is equally infallible.

The Windsor house, Welland, was burned on Monday last.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

Investing twenty-five cents for a bottle of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best throat and lung healer known. Cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma and all other pulmonary complaints.

The official returns place the majority for the Scott Act in Simcoe Co., at 1,188.

INHUMAN CRUELTY.

It is a barbaric cruelty to torture the weak stomachs of chronic invalids with harsh purgatives and sickening drugs, when Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys in so agreeable and effectual a manner.

The Tichborn claimant has been liberated from prison, his term having been shortened three years for good conduct.

A REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

A council of doctors declared Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, of 372 Exchange St., Buffalo, incurable. Her liver was badly disordered; she vomited green mucous; could retain no food; skin yellow and full of humors. She was rapidly sinking, but Burdock Blood Bitters Cured her.

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

The editor of the Shelburne *Economist* received another threatening letter; from a female this time. She threatens to take her slipper (a number 13) to him. *Clever.*

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

A GOOD RECORD.

Among the many thousand bottles of Hagyard's Yellow Oil sold annually in Canada not one has ever failed to give satisfaction. It cures rheumatism, colds and all painful complaints and injuries.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.

A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to summer and fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

Scott Act.—The Vote of Stormont, Dundas, and Glengarry.—The result of Thursday's voting has astonished even the temperance people. A very large vote was polled throughout the counties. The majority was upwards of 1,700, nearly three times the number expected by the most sanguine.

USEFUL TO KNOW.

Everyone should know that Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give prompt relief; applied externally will stop any pain; and taken internally cures colds, asthma, croup, sore throat and most inflammatory complaints.

Fluid Lightening.

Fluid Lightening not only cures Toothache instantly, but also Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica. Pain of any kind cannot remain one minute where it is applied. When you hear of Fluid Lightning you hear of one of the greatest marvels ever known in the way of a medicine, as it never fails to cure, and not in a week or a day, but the instant it is applied to the effected part. Sold at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 5



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

HEAP'S PATENT

Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Factory

UNION STREET, (*B. Allans Old Stand,*)
OWEN SOUND.

By this system you can have a closet inside your house (if desired) and yet have no smell from it.

By their use you ensure Health, Comfort and Cleanliness.

CALL AND SEE THEM WORKING.

Wm. Heap, SANITARY ENGINEER.
Agent for Markdale; W. Cornwall.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD Proprietors.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

ROOKE'S BAKERY

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

J. G. IRVING

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS,

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

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HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGON

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WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. All orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound

---

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA

CHOLERA INFANTUM

DIARRHŒA

AND

ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.
Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP
I respectfully solicit the public's
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J. PLEWES.
CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
The best brand of liquors and cigars al-
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rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and at-
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BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale
HAGYARDS
PECTORAL
BALSAM
Has no equal for the permanent cure of
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup,
Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and
all Lung Diseases.
Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
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COOKE'S BAKERY
BREAD, the staff of life and
PASTRY that will please
the wife, always on hand, to supply
the demand.
When your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply
Or you'll know the reason
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Manufacturer of all Kinds of
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Force, Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern
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Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122
DR. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY
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CHOLERA
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DIARRHŒA
AND
SUMMER COMPLAINT
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 216. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 30, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

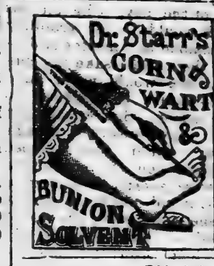
J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C., DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.
CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194
MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.
A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



CURE YOUR CORNS by using the Wonderful Corn Remover.
DR. STARR'S CORN SOLVENT.
A Safe and Sure Remedy for the Painless Removal of Corns, Warts, Bunions and Callous. Each bottle has a brush attached to the cork for applying. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. Ask your medicine dealer for it. PRICE, 25 CENTS.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Proprs, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University, Vict. College,
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 122-47.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. 124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

HENRY GILL,
HOUSE PAINTER,
GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.
Residence opposite Planing Factory,
MARKDALE.
ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN. 192-205

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-209

Poetry.

Life In the Bush.

When first we came to Holland's grounds,
From where the Humber flows,
Our path was strewn full three feet deep
With winter's drifting snows.

No stately coach along the line,
Upon its wheels could go;
But sledges smooth and swift did glide
Upon the frozen snow.

Then desolation reigned supreme
And naught appeared around,
But snow clad hills and lonly streams
In icy fetters bound.

The forest stood as thick as when
Before the food it grew,
But soon a clearing long and wide
Appeared to please the view.

With sturdy arms and axes keen,
Two youths that forest felled,
And soon a dwelling rose to sight
Where late the savage yelled.

The house then was composed of logs
Upon a gentle hill,
And joined together at their ends
With scientific skill.

The cedar swamp then lent its aid
And furnished us with means
With shingles then and neatly laid
For to keep out the rains.

Her father Adam's sentence then
Upon us fell full sore,
But all with patient fortitude
Our lads and lassies bore.

The words of Israel's sage proved true,
Even here among the wilds,
And many a comfort we enjoyed
For those we left behind.

No real want we ever knew,
Though homely was our fare;
With thankful and contented hearts
We banished grief and care.

Our lads the forest ranged for game
And sometimes a fat buck
Or doe rewarded them if they
Upon their track had struck.

A blazing fire adorned our hearth
And cheerful faces round
Sat gossiping or listning
To music's lively sound.

The Matron and her Maiden then,
Like Watt's busy bee,
Improved the time with easy toil
Or vocal melody.

The Ox, the heavy plodding Ox,
Of all the Bestial train,
Was then our friend, for to his strength
We looked for future gain.

With patience slow and solemn tread,
His devious way he wound
To Sydenham's mills the nearest place,
Where flour could be ground.

The Bakers art soon turned to bread,
The flour thus obtained,
With home-made yeast, both good and pure,
The maple tree contained.

Of all the trees the forest yields,
No other can compare,
For innate virtue all thy own
Thou Sugar maple fair.

Thy useful virtues well deserve.
More commendable praise
Than can be given by me or mine
In these poor homely lays.

Thy juices manufactured can
When done at proper times,
Produce a sugar sound and sweet
As those of sunny climes.

A syrup sweet as nectar and
An acid pungent too
As that which crosses o'er the sea.
From old and famed Bordeau.

Thy wood doth make a cheerful fire
and with a little art
Thy ashes forms the substance which
Doth cleanliness impart.

When turned and polished it doth make.
Most splendid furniture;
O bird eye maple how I love
To have such garniture.

But now the sun in Taurus takes
His systematic place
And nature now begins to wear
A mild and cheerful face.

Grim hoary winter takes his flight,
The snow doth disappear,
And busy labour now begins
To occupy the year.

The feathered tribe now visit us
From distant sunny climes
And grateful to our ears is the
Sweet music of their chimes.

The wood pecker that taps the trees
For its sustaining food,
And pigeons numberless which come
To nurish their young brood.

The woods do now begin to wear
Their bright green summer's dress,
And cattle now their pastures find
In the wild wilderness.

The strength of men and oxen joined
With fire doth clear the ground
Of lumbering, logs, and brings to view
The fertile fields around.

For the first year the settler has
No need for any plough;
The Harrow, by them, called the Drag
Being quite sufficient now.

And now with wheat and pulse and roots
The fields are thickly sown
Which genial suns and copious showers
Soon made maturely grown.

Those fields which never yet were tilled
Since Adam was a boy,
Now waves with corn and goldon wheat
The settlers hope and joy.

And then with scythe and careful rake,
Both men and maidens go
To gather in the bounteous crop
which Heaven did bestow.

With rapid strokes the mower goes
Among the ripened wheat
And cuts it down in even rows
Upon the ground so neat.

The careful rake then follows him,
Held by some maiden fair,
Who rolls the swarth in even sheaves
With handiness and care.

Another hand in order comes
Who ties them with a band
And then the're placed in shocks erect
Upon the stubble land

The heavy wain by horses drawn
Was scarcely to be found
Among the settlers of the time
For many miles around.

Instead of them the ox and sleigh,
(Though they were rather slow,)
Were used to carry in the crop
And place it in the mow.

The healing art, though highly prized,
Was seldom practiced here,
For temperance and labour joined
With pure and balmy air.

It braced our nerves, our spirit cheered,
And purified our blood,
That of the doctor or his stuff
In little need we stood.

The lawyer, he was seldom seen,
And just as seldom wanted;
No litigation then had been
To jar the quiet homestead.

The pious man did not forget
The God who reigns above,
But lived in peaceful harmony
In friendship and in love.

The Ministers of God with him,
A hearty welcome found,
When ever they at stated times
Did go the circuit round.

This was the routine of our life
And of most settlers too
And should you be inclined to try,
It may be so with you.

Now settlers bare your heads with me
And give three hearty cheers,
And then go singing through the wood
The British Grenadiers.

MRS. G. LEE, Holland.

Building an Ice-House.

We can best answer numerous inquiries about building an ice-house, by giving a discription of one we put up for our own use a few years ago. The locality selected was one affording facilities for drainage, was well shaded by trees, and conveniently near the house. The surface being sandy, was levelled, and four by six inch sills, fourteen feet long, were laid down and halved together at the corners. The plates of the same length, of two or four inch stuff, were put together in the same manner. Studs two by four, and thirteen feet long, were mortised into the sills and spiked to the plates every eighteen inches. The roof, a "square-pitch," is covered with ten-inch boards, two inches apart, and other boards of the same width nailed on as battens. Hemlock boards, nailed horizontally on both sides of the studs, cover the sides and ends; the four inch space between the other and inner siding, being filled with sawdust. There is a door at the ground level, and another just above, both being practically double, by means of horizontal boards placed on the inside as the house is filled. The roof projects over the sides about a foot, and the spaces between that and the plates are left open to afford ventilation. A layer of sawdust, four inches or more thick, was laid upon the ground, and the blocks of ice stacked upon it as closely as possible. The top of the ice is covered with a layer of marsh hay, about two feet thick. This house, if filled up to the roof, would hold about sixty tons. When half filled, there has been a considerable quantity of ice left over each year, though it has been used very freely. The cost of the house is small.—*American Agriculturist for November.*

A RARE PLANT.
The Wild Strawberry Plant possesses rare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astringent, anteseptic and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vegetable extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it is an unfailing remedy in all bowel complaints.

Can't You Sleep!

Many persons find themselves troubled by wakefulness. Some resort to the Hydrate of Chloral and other drugs to produce sleep. Such drugs, if their use is once begun, have to be continued, and in increasing doses, and every effort should be to induce sleep in some other way. Among the methods that have been suggested, is the stopping of all study or serious reading, half an hour before bed-time and to take sufficient exercise with dumb bells or Indian clubs to produce a warm glow of the body, and then jump into bed. In winter sleep in a flannel night-gown, and between blankets inside of cold sheets. The attempt, when in bed, to read some amusing novel may be made, in order to divert the mind from the wakefulness. A second method is, instead of reading, to repeat a poem with which one is familiar. Another plan is, to draw in a long, slow breath by the mouth, and force the breath out through the nose, imagining that the two currents can be distinctly seen. The mind is to be kept fixed upon the operation of breathing, and the endeavor to see the currents as they are expelled. One of our editorial associates finds relief by wetting a cloth with cold water and placing this across the forehead, and binding it in place by means of a towel. It is worth while to give either of these methods a thorough trial rather than to resort to drugs of any kind.—*American Agriculturist for November.*

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, Oct. 23, '84.

Council met at Vogan's Hall for the transaction of business. Members all present; Reeve in the chair.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that Mr. Norton get low place in road at Berkeley repaired and not to exceed $5.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that $8.08 be paid to U. S. S. No. 3, A. G. & H., for the year 1883, for lots 91, 92, 90, 89, con. 1, E. T. & S. Road.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the Clerk write to Trust & Loan Company to find out why they do not give deed of road deviation according to agreement made with John Shea for part of lot 23, con. 5, E. G. R.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that Jas. Dudgeon be paid $3 for gravel for road.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the Clerk be paid $85 for balance of last quarter of this year.

Mr. Norton demanded the yeas and nays, which were as follows:

Yeas—Galbraith, Howey, Williscroft, and Cameron.

Nay—Norton.

A deputation from Chatsworth village, consisting of Messrs. McDonald and McGill, were heard with regard to getting a grant from this council to assist in paying for the Town Hall at Chatsworth.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the prayer of the above deputation be not now entertained, but be laid over till next meeting for further consideration.

Council adjourned till the 13th day of Dec., 1884.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER V.

To-morrow! I closed my eyes that night in an ecstacy of delight. The calm serenity of the night-skies, the gentle ripple of green leaves, the silver light of the moon, and the dark handsome face of my lover—I dared in my own heart use the word—were with me in my dreams. The song of the nightingales and my lover's voice blended harmoniously, greeting my ears with sweet melody as I dreamed on of the morrow. "Felicia—good night, Felicia!" was the burden of the melody; and its ravishing strains fell soothingly on my senses.

"To-morrow" was come. The sun was gilding the earth with its resplendent rays, the birds carolled their songs of delight, the gentle wind, kissing the flowers, wafted their perfume abroad. Nello was coming to tell me "what it all meant." I knew that one word explained it, and that that word was "love." He was coming. Patience—he would be here soon, and then my life would be crowned by the possession of his love!

I was standing under the spreading cedar boughs, anticipating in thought the happiness that was to be mine, when a letter was brought to me. I had gone thither knowing that he must pass by the spot. The golden sunlight that pierced through the drooping boughs was warm and pleasant. He would stand beside me, and he would tell me "what it all meant." Taking the letter from the bearer, a thrill passed through me. I knew by instinct that the note was from him, I opened it hastily. It ran thus—my first love-letter—

"I had hoped to be with you to-day, Felicia, as I have much to say to you. But I have just received a telegram from my agents in Ireland, and, if I want to save my property there from utter destruction, I must go at once. I shall not be long absent. I hope to be back with you before the nightingales have ceased to sing."

Though the sun was shedding its warmth around, a sudden grey chill fell over everything. All the gold seemed to fade from the sunlight, the perfume to depart from the flowers, the light from the skies, the glory from earth and sea. A mist of passionate tears rose before my eyes as I saw my cup of happiness dashed to the ground. It was not "to-morrow" after all; and I remembered how people always said that to-morrow never came. But he would return. I felt grieved, disappointed, but not fearful. Lady Saxon had often spoken to me of their Irish estate, Locofin, and had expressed a wish that Lionel would sell it. The tenants were always in rebellion against the agent, and she was nervous lest harm should come to her son. He laughed at the idea. He was not afraid of disaffection or open rebellion, so he had gone amongst them; and I——

Well, the summer was not over, the roses had not ceased to bloom. All would come right if I had but the patience to wait. I should soon again see the face I loved so well.

But, notwithstanding my self-administered solace, a chill had come over the warm summer day, and I wondered vaguely why I had allowed my own life to be so completely absorbed in his. Why should this terrible dread possess me because he was not with me? And what—oh, the horror of it!—what if he never came back!

An hour afterwards, while I was standing under the cedars a second letter came. It was from Lady Saxon. Brief, but to the point, it ran—

"Come and comfort me, Felicia—I have lost my son again! I want to talk to you about him."

I went at once. Aunt Annette kissed me with a quiet smile. I think she understood more of my affairs than she chose to let me know.

"My son, my son!" That was the burden of Lady Saxon's cry; yet she was not sorry that he had gone to Ireland, for she firmly believed in his ability to allay the anger aroused against his agent. "When the people see him, they will be sure to love him," she argued with motherly pride. "There could be no better cure for disaffection than seeing and conversing with my son."

And when the day was over she walked with me to the end of the drive.

"You have comforted me greatly, Felicia," she said. "What should I do without you? I wish you were my own daughter."

A few moments afterwards she added—

"Oh, Felicia, I should be the happiest woman in the whole wide world if Nello fell in love with you, and you agreed to marry him! I wonder, if he asked you to be his wife, whether you would say 'Yes'? I almost think you would."

I could laugh happily at the words, knowing what he had whispered to me.

"My daughter Felicia," she murmured when I had taken my seat in the pony-carriage—"fair as the sweetest flower that blows."

And with those pleasant words ringing in my ears I hastened home.

The last rays of the setting sun were falling over Jesmond Dene as I drew near; a golden light lingered on the distant sea, on the pine-wood, on the rushing river, on the green pastures and the picturesque pile of buildings which I had learned to love so well. No warning of coming tempest came to me; no shadow lay on the lovely Dene: no presentiment of coming evil possessed me, but there at the great entrance door, looking pale and anxious, stood my aunt Annette.

She held out her hands to me as I ascended the flight of marble steps.

"Welcome home, my dear!" she said; but there was a strange ring in her voice, and a troubled look was on her face. "You look tired, Felicia," she continued; "you must have a glass of wine. Come in here with me."

Somewhat to my surprise, she led the way into one of the small drawing-rooms that we seldom used, and stood by in silence while I drank the wine.

"There is a little surprise for you, Felicia," she began in a trembling voice. "Mr. Benson is here."

Mr. Benson was the family solicitor, and had for many years been intrusted with the management of the Jesmond affairs. Sir William had the most implicit faith in him. "Benson says so!" was affirmation strong enough for anything. Benson had advised him with all his investments; Benson had drawn up the will which made me, in consequence of Paul's death, heiress of Jesmond Dene; Benson had brought us down to the Dene, and had remained with us a whole week, instructing me in my new duties, and teaching me much of which I had previously been quite ignorant. It was he who had approved all my plans for building, and who had told me that I could not spend Sir William's hoarded thousands in a better fashion.

I felt no alarm at hearing that he had come, even though it was suddenly and without notice. I was much troubled about aunt Annette, for she seemed so unlike herself.

"He came soon after you had gone to Danroon," she went on nervously. "He wanted me to send for you, but I thought you should have one more happy day."

"Mr Benson would never make me unhappy," I laughed. "He is always the bearer of good news to me."

She looked at me wistfully.

"Mr. Benson desires a long talk with you on business-matters," she explained. "You had better defer it until after dinner."

"I will do that with pleasure," I answered little imagining the nature of the business.

Had I been less engrossed in my own love story, I should have known from Mr Benson's nervous hesitating manner that something of more than usual importance was amiss. While I was talking to the grave old lawyer, while I was dining with him, I was in fancy looking into my absent lover's face and listening to the notes of the nightingales.

"Can you spare an hour this evening," inquired Mr. Benson; "or shall I defer my business until the morning?"

It appeared to me that he was not unwilling to defer it. I had never seen him so unlike himself—confused, hesitating, glancing at me strangely, beginning a speech, then ending abruptly.

I said to him at last—

"You are not well, Mr. Benson."

"No, I am in great distress," he answered.

"In distress?" It was such a strange confession for him to make. "In distress?" I repeated. "You are not ill, I hope? You have not met with any misfortune?"

"I am not ill, and the misfortune that depresses me is not mine," he said.

"Not yours!" I exclaimed; and his grave manner gave an additional significance to his words.

"The fact is," he continued, looking at me, "I have, for the first time in my professional life, made a terrible mistake."

I could only repeat the words, "A terrible mistake!"

"It is not often that lawyers do that," he said. "They are generally very cautious. I fear that in this particular business I have been neither. A lawyer," he continued, "above all men, should well consider every step he takes. In this one case I did not."

He was talking to a girl whose whole soul vibrated to the music of the nightingales, and the sound of her lover's voice; and even those words, portentous as they were, did not startle her.

"Yet," he continued, "I cannot see how I could have helped it, or how I am to blame, though blame must lie somewhere."

"It does not lie with you, I feel sure," I said, with a faint attempt at consolation, and as a proof of my confidence in his legal acuteness.

"The worst of it," he continued, "is that the mistake I have made affects you."

"Then," I said, "it can be easily remedied." For, in my ignorance, I did not think there could be any mistake made which would seriously affect me.

"I am afraid," he went on disregarding my interposition, "it will be a terrible blow to you. You seem so happy here."

"I am very happy here—indeed it would be impossible for any one to be happier," I replied.

"You remember the terms of Sir William's will, Miss Gordon?" he continued.

I answered that I remembered them well.

"The whole estate descended to his son Paul. The title is hereditary; the estate is not. If Paul married and had children, it went to them. If he died unmarried, it became yours."

"Yes; and it is mine, thank Heaven?" I said.

"So I thought. Heaven knows I thought so," he answered; "but, Miss Gordon, it appears that Paul was married. He has left a widow and an only son."

CHAPTER VI.

The lawyer's words fell like poisoned arrows on my heart. Paul had left a widow and an only son! That meant that I was no longer mistress of Jesmond Dene—that the splendid inheritance I had planned to do so much good with had slipped from my grasp.

There was silence between us for some time—a silence fraught with unutterable horror to me. Mr. Benson broke it at last.

"I blame myself," he said. "I ought to have made enquiries, and have been satisfied beyond the possibility of a doubt that Paul Jesmond had not married; I ought to have ascertained that before helping to place you in possession. I am afraid it is a terrible blow to you," he added.

"Yes, it is," I replied—so great a blow that I cannot at present realize it. It has stunned me."

"It stunned me," said Mr. Benson, "I was for many hours quite unable to comprehend the result of this deplorable blunder. Now I see plainly enough what I ought to have done. I should have written to India for further information before you were formally installed as mistress of Jesmond Dene."

"It would have been better," I said mechanically. "You are quite sure that there is no mistake now?" I added.

"No, everything is too well authenticated for that. There is no mistake this time. I—I cannot tell you how grieved I am—how I blame myself; but there had never been any word of Paul's marriage. He had not mentioned it, and it seems to have been but little known, even among his friends in the Army. You bear the blow well, Miss Gordon."

Nevertheless, bravely as I bore this crushing reverse of fortune, it was a terrible blow to me. For a time it had banished the cherished memory of my lover's face. But slowly it began to return, and I took heart once more. The first thought that presented itself clearly to my mind was this—that, if he loved me, change of fortune would not affect him; and whilst I possessed his love nothing on earth could affect me. By degrees hope seemed to come back to my heart, the color to my face, clear thought to my brain. Then I realized that I was no longer mistress of Jesmond Dene, and that I must give way to my cousin's little son. I confess, between smiles and tears, that the very words "My cousin's little son" softened and warmed my heart to the child as nothing else could have done, and robbed the blow of half its bitter sting. My cousin's little son—the son of the bright-faced handsome lad who had been so kind to me in my girlhood, who had kissed me, and had promised to marry me when he had seen the world! He had married some one else, and I must give way to his child, the rightful heir to Jesmond Dene. Still my heart warmed to him for my dead cousin's sake.

"As you will remember," continued Mr. Benson, "there was no cordiality between father and son. Sir William liked to save money; Paul enjoyed spending it. The father's miserly ways made home hateful to the son. They quarrelled fiercely before they parted, and I should imagine from the tone of the letters that passed between them that they were never on friendly terms again. Sir William refused him an allowance for some time, so deeply rooted was his anger. He afterwards relented; but by that time the young man's heart was hardened. I know that Sir William wrote to him several times on the subject of marriage, urging him to take great care not to be so foolish as to fall in love—that he must not marry until he returned to England, and then he was to marry a wealthy woman. Money was to be his first consideration. Sir William told me all about these letters. He added also that he had never recived an answer to them. "That accounts," remarked Mr. Benson, "for the young fellow's silence about his marriage. There is no doubt he believed implicitly that, if his father knew of it, he would disinherit him and leave him penniless, for he married much beneath him, his wife having no dowry except a beautiful face."

"Who was she?" I asked.

"Her name was Gabrielle Fairfax," he replied, "and she was living in the family of Major Esmond as governess to his children—a very unusual thing in India; but the Esmond children were strong and healthy, and their parents did not care to part with them. She was a most beautiful and a very good girl, so Colonel Brownlow tells me, clever and accomplished, belonging to a respectable English family. She had, of course, no fortune, and no prospect of ever possessing any. Paul Jesmond fell in love with and married her. No one knew of the marriage, except Major Esmond and his wife. Paul cared not let it be known, lest his father should hear of it. He never spoke of it, even to his most intimate friends; but he told Major Esmond that when he returned to England he should take his wife straight to Jesmond Dene, and trust to her lovely face to win him his father's forgiveness. Miss Gordon, I can hear in fancy his cheery young voice saying, 'When my father sees her, he will relent.' He was always sanguine, poor Paul!"

I knew that—my bright-faced handsome cousin! Mr. Benson went on—

"He rented a pretty little house on the Neilgherry Hills for his wife, and they lived happily for two years no one guessing his secret. A son was born there; and Paul Jesmond who knew the importance of that son's birth, took the precaution of having it properly registered, and of keeping a copy of the registration. The child was christened by the resident chaplain, who, in his turn, faithfully kept the promise of secrecy that he had given. Paul took yet another precaution, which, for one so habitually careless as himself, seems to me somewhat remarkable. He gathered together the needful papers—his certificate of marriage, and the certificate of his son's birth—and placed them together, with a long letter to his father, telling him all the story of his marriage, and begging, if anything happened to him, that he would be kind to his wife and child."

"'Let little Guy succeed me,' he wrote. 'Do not visit the offences of the father on the son. However faulty I may have been, do not disinherit my boy. My marriage may displease you, but you will forgive me when you see my wife's face. And she is as good as she is beautiful. I loved her with all my heart. There comes to me, father, at times a presentiment that I shall die young. If I do, be kind to my wife and child. Let my wife have the honor that falls to the widowed ladies of Jesmond Dene, and let my son succeed to the estate. I am your only son, you will not refuse my prayer. I am writing this, so that, should anything happen to me, my wife may bring it in her hands to you, and you, in your turn, will do justice to her.'

"So runs the letter, Miss Gordon."

By that time my eyes were full of tears, and I had begun to forget my own troubles, and to think only of the handsome bright eyed lad who had loved me when I was a child, and of his little son.

"It appears," continued Mr. Benson, "that Paul fell ill very suddenly with one of those terrible maligant fevers so common in the East. He had been appointed to some slight military command where he would be detained three months. The name of the place to which he was sent, and where he died, was Faizabad. As a matter of course, he bade farewell to his wife, she knowing that the separation would be for three months; and during that time, not having expected to hear from him, she was not anxious about him. His comrade in the fatal expedition was Captain Archie Hartigan, who was by his side when he died. It seems that on the day before his death, while some little consciousness still remained, Paul placed a small package in Captain Hartigan's hands, with these words, "find out my wife, and give her this to take to my father.' Captain Hartigan intended to fulfil the commission at the earliest moment; but, even before his friend was laid at rest, he himself was stricken down with the same fever, and lay for some time hovering between life and death. Other officers were at Faizabad, and for many weeks the package left by Captain Jesmond was not delivered. The first thing that Captain Hartigan did, when restored to health, was to go to Colonel Brownlow and gave him Paul's message—'Find out my wife, and give her this to take home to my father.' The Colonel declaired that Captain Jesmond had never married. He made the fullest possible inquiries, but could obtain no confirmation of any such marriage. None of Paul's brother officers knew anything of it. Major Esmond did not belong to the same regiment; and unfortunately just at that time he was away on military business, so that there was no one to throw any light upon the m[illegible]. But, when [illegible] Esmond returned and heard what [illegible] happened, he went at once to Colonel Brownlow, and told him the whole story. The Colonel [illegible] very well pleased. [illegible] blamed [illegible] Esmond for having connived at a secret marriage of a young officer [illegible] Captain Hartigan [illegible] the young wife [illegible] to communicate to her the intelligence of her husband's [illegible]. He found her with her infant son. She was beautiful as a dream, and good as she was fair. Her distress was terrible when she learnt the bad news, for it appears that she had dearly loved her husband. At first she refused to believe that he was dead; and then she declined to go home to England. She wanted to be left alone to die in peace where he had left her. It was represented to her how greatly such a course would injure the prospects of the boy, who on his grandfather's death would in all probility become Sir Guy Jesmond and master of Jesmond Dene. For the child's sake she consented to do what she would never have done for her own—return to England, to see her huband's father. She would not however, accept any escort, though Colonel Brownlow would have placed her under the protection of an officer and his wife who were shortly returning to England. Mrs. Esmond implored her to take a maid; but she would not; she would travel alone, her only companion being her fatherless boy. Colonel Brownlow gave her the precious package, and she sailed from Calcutta in the *Caspian Queen*, and reached London safely."

"Reached London!" I exclaimed. "Then she is near—quite near?"

"Yes," replied the lawyer gravely. "The news of Sir William's death was not known in the regiment when she left, and Colonel Brownlow, understanding that I was the family solicitor, advised her to come straight to me. She did not do so, but allowed a fortnight to elapse, and then she came."

"Then you have seen her?" I cried.

"Yes," he answered, "I have seen her;" and the old lawyer was strangely silent after that.

"What about her?" I asked eagerly. "What do you think of her?"

"She is simply the most beautiful woman I ever beheld," he replied.

"And good as beautiful?" I asked again.

"I could not judge; she was not with me very long—though long enough to convince me that her claims are valid and legal. She is Lady Jesmond, and her son is Sir Guy."

"Heaven bless my cousin's little son, Sir Guy!" I managed to say, although my eyes were blinded with tears.

"I am glad, I am thankful that you bear it so well," said Mr. Benson, "I have never felt so anxious or so unhappy in my life as I have felt over this unfortunate business. But who would have thought that Paul would marry entirely for beauty, and then hide his wife in the Neilgherry Hills?" I do not know what would have been the result of this match if Sir William had lived."

"You say Paul married her entirely for her beauty; surely he must have loved her?"

"Yes, there is no doubt he did," he replied. Still there was a significant hesitation in his manner.

"You do not like her?" I said, divining, as I believed, his true thoughts. I put the question so suddenly that he had no time to think before he answered.

"No—indeed I do not," with an air of great relief. "But she will be here to-morrow, Miss Gordon. She would not come with me, but it was arranged that she should follow me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE EDUCATION OF "PUSSY."

The Playful Companion of Two Unfortunates.

Prince Krapotkin's experiment with "Pussy," the companion of his captivity, has been repeated by M. Emile Gautier, his fellow prisoner, who during his detention at Clairvaux has studied very closely the intelligence of the cat. The result of his experiments are published in the *Revue Scientifique.* M Gautier says: "It is literally true what Krapotkin says, that 'Pussy'—whose education, it should be mentioned, has been particularly careful—recognizes her image in a glass, distinguishes the different signs of the prison clock, plays hide-and-seek with the same seriousness and the same interest as little children, etc. It is also correct that she understands (at least she behaves as if she understood) the significance of a few words. I am even disposed to believe that she is not indifferent to Gounod's music. But these are not the most surprising features. Among those which Krapotkin has omitted to cite there is one which has always struck me more than all others, and which I now submit to you. I ought to tell you that nature has ornamented my head with a luxurious mass of hair. Krapotkin, on the other hand, is extremely bald. This difference was used by our little companion for a singular intrigue. It has often happened when both played with her that she softly passed her paw over our respective heads as if to ascertain that her eyes did not deceive her. This inspection concluded and the visual notions confirmed by touch, her physiognomy took the air of comic surprise. The variety of sensations perplexed her, and she did not dissimulate the feeling. Nearly every evening the scene was gone through, to our great edification, as you may imagine. Another strange thing was her unaccountable fear of the warders. She had been born within the walls of the prison, and belonged to an old family of prison cats. Heredity and the influence of the same surroundings ought to have overcome this antipathy. This, however, was not the case. No sooner did she espy the abhorred uniform at the end of the dormitory or cell than she fled with every sign of terror. Even if one held her at the moment it was prudent to let her go at once, otherwise she knew how to scratch. Nothing was of any use, neither smiles nor frowns. With us, on the contrary, she allowed herself all kinds of familiarities.

A Sermon Spoiled.

"What seems to be the matter?" he asked, mildly, as they were returning from church; "didn't you enjoy the sermon?"

"Enjoy the sermon?" she repeated, shortly, "and that odious Mrs. Smith sitting directly in front of me with a new fall wrap on that never cost a cent less than $125. You must think I have a very warm religious temperament."

Loss of Flesh and Strength

with poor appetite, and perhaps slight cough in morning, or on first lying down at night, should be looked to in time. Persons afflicted with consumption are proverbially unconscious of their real state. Most cases commence with disordered liver, leading to bad digestion and imperfect assimilation of food—hence the emaciation, or wasting of the flesh. It is a form of scrofulous disease, and is curable by the use of that greatest of all blood-cleansing, anti-bilious and invigorating compounds, known as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

"This is the fast line," remarked a tired passenger on a train which had waited on a switch about half an hour. "Yes," replied another, "it seems to be fast now."

Many imitators, but no equal, has Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Love is blind, very blind—when the girl is rich.

How to Save Money

and we might also say—time and pain as well, is our advice to housekeepers and ladies generally. The great necessity existing always to have a perfectly safe remedy convenient for the relief and prompt cure of the ailments peculiar to woman—functional irregularity, constant pains, and all the symptoms attendant upon uterine disorders—induces us to recommend strongly and unqualifiedly Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription"—woman's best friend. It will save money.

The Jiji Shampo is a Japanese newspaper. Not a bad publication for perusal when in a barber's chair.

Then Tell It.

To the victim of pains and aches no tidings can give greater pleasure than the means of relief. Polson's NERVILINE exactly fills the bill. Nerviline cures rheumatism. Nerviline cures cramps. Nerviline cures headache. Nerviline is sure in lumbago. Nerviline, the great cure for internal or external pains. Trial bottles costing only 10c. may be had at any drug store. Buy one and test it. Large bottles of Nerviline only 25c., at all druggists. Nerviline, nerve pain cure.

The lad who was pounded by another lad to whom he owed a cent, now declares the other fellow was "penny wise and pound foolish."

What! Limping Yet!

Why should you go limping around when PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR will remove your corns in a few days. It will give almost instant relief and a guaranteed cure in the end. Be sure you get the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor made by Polson & Co., Kingston, for many substitutes are being offered, and it is always better to get the best. Safe, sure, and painless.

"Confidence is a plant of slow growth." If this were true, the bunko steerer would not be so successful as he appears to be.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

The Venetian gondolier has a peculiar way of tying up his craft; in fact, it is the moor of Venice.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinay success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

Economy may be wealth, but it is not always a good thing to draw sight drafts on.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

FREE *By return mail. Full description* Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. PROF. MOODY, Toronto, Ont.

A TWO-ACRE ORCHARD AND GARDEN FOR sale; good water and stable; store with or without goods; good-will of Post-office; also store and dwelling in village of Victoria Harbour. Apply T. P. HAYES, Ogilvy & Co., Toronto.


TRADE MARK

The White Glycerine—The Sharon Bouquet—Palm Oil Bath Soap—Oatmeal Skin Soap, and The Baby's Own Soap

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Purity and Excellence

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1883.-ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.-1883

Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas, The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

AGRICULT

SWINE BREEDING AN

S. J. PELTON

Swine breeding and feed and western portions of th have become a business of proportions. It is a comm with farmers who keep from on farms of 160 acres, wher only three or four were kep Of the different breeds, th are the Berkshires and Pola an occasional herd of Essex, or the latest novelty, Duroc seems to be considerable the breeders of Berkshires a some localities the majority and in others, the other.

The principal aim of the be to get healthy, vigorous come to maturity quickly, most pounds from a given s The days of breeding sows are past; what we now w selection of both male and fe the best natives, or the comm country, and cross them w males, and the results will b tory. The pigs seem to take qualities of the male, while bone and offal, common to greatly toned down.

A little personal experienc may not inappropriately be m September, 1879, I purchase Berkshire boar, and crossed h stock; the results were very much so that many of the nei ized the animal, some even c tance of ten miles, and all ob satisfactory results. The ide wish to impress is, that mon expended in the purchase males is money invested at a interest. What investment w better? I had 40 pigs that age of 339 pounds when 11 m the results of a first cross betw shire and the common stock. select long, rangy sows that a mothers; cross these with compact, heavy-hammed and male; care should be taken to that have short legs and smal ears. It is always best to br sows; there is less risk to be r better mothers and produce m the young ones.

I prefer to have my pigs March or even as early as then keep them thriving till I sell. Pigs reared in this way kept in a warm stable or pen, till two or three months old. should be used not to feed the two or three days after farrowi of creating fever. After tha must have all of the bran, co barley-meal with milk that she clean. The pigs will soon le When warm weather comes an gins to start, they may be tu small range after "ringing," and danger but that they will th days of feeding swine in a mudh are past; now, plenty of rang ture with pure water, is the mo of all conditions of profitable ho

In many localities, where from or more acres of corn are raised do their own feeding; they are a portion of the field and allow for themselves. While this me favor with many, I still adhere old way of saving the stalks for feeding the corn by the basketfu good pork may be made by fee kins in the fall. Hogs of this k were very numerous last season, "skips." I have grown pork but clover and water in the su finished with slops, soft corn, pu boiled potatoes, with good res main item in feeding is to keep healthy, and then it will eat well

A few years ago it was a ver practice to keep June to Sept over Winter, and with much cro them fat by the next October; s tice now seems a little too long a sive. Competition and the mark quickly-made pork, which shall and eatable. Who wants to eat has been stunted and half starve the first half of its existence? grown pig pork, tender and juicy ways be in demand at the highest

Keep your herd of swine respe clean; feed them clean and prope drink—breed well, feed well, and well, and your efforts will be cro success and a good profit.

Cutting Corn for Fodde

Corn will ripen and mature ev stalk is cut while the grain is st milk so as to be practically as feeding purposes on the farm as th ed to ripen in the ordinary way, a might not be quite so acceptab markets. And the difference i value between corn-fodder cut u frost and before the stalks hav too hard and woody, and corns standing in the open field or no shocked until after frost has struck scarcely be compared, either as r sustaining or fattening qualities relish with which cattle will eat i generally calculated by the farmer grain alone pays for the raising of crop, and the feed realized from th may be considered as so much cle There is a great deal of it upon an a it will certainly pay to save it in shape as possible and when posse highest feeding value, which can done by cutting it up early before i matured, and before the frosts hav effect upon it. Even when other abundant, we believe it will not neglect the corn-fodder, becaus kinds of feed will keep, and in ma ities can be disposed of to some ad At any rate, the cattle like a chan and then, and a turn to good, swe cured corn-fodder will be in eve beneficial.

BURN THE HASSOCKS.—At this se the year time is well spent that is e in cutting the hassocks on meado with a carpenter's adze. They thrown into the hog pen, although them some time to decompose. but way of getting rid of them is to pil up, and when they get dry cart t some gravelly knoll and burn them

AGRICULTURAL.

SWINE BREEDING AND FEEDING.

S. J. PELTON.

Swine breeding and feeding in the central and western portions of the United States have become a business of almost gigantic proportions. It is a common thing to meet with farmers who keep from 25 to 100 head on farms of 160 acres, where ten years ago only three or four were kept for family use. Of the different breeds, the most common are the Berkshires and Poland Chinas, with an occasional herd of Essex, Chester-White, or the latest novelty, Duroc Jersey. There seems to be considerable rivalry between the breeders of Berkshires and Polands; in some localities the majority favor one breed, and in others, the other.

The principal aim of the breeder should be to get healthy, vigorous pigs, that will come to maturity quickly, and furnish the most pounds from a given amount of food. The days of breeding sows to scrub males are past; what we now want, is careful selection of both male and female. Choose the best natives, or the common stock of the country, and cross them with pure bred males, and the results will be very satisfactory. The pigs seem to take all of the good qualities of the male, while the excess of bone and offal, common to the natives, is greatly toned down.

A little personal experience in breeding may not inappropriately be mentioned. In September, 1879, I purchased a pure-bred Berkshire boar, and crossed him on common stock; the results were very gratifying—so much so that many of the neighbors patronized the animal, some even coming the distance of ten miles, and all obtained equally satisfactory results. The idea that I most wish to impress is, that money judiciously expended in the purchase of pure-bred males is money invested at a good rate of interest. What investment will pay a man better? I had 40 pigs that made an average of 339 pounds when 11 months old as the results of a first cross between my Berkshire and the common stock. For breeding, select long, rangy sows that are from good mothers; cross these with a fine-boned, compact, heavy-hammed and shouldered male; care should be taken to select males that have short legs and small heads and ears. It is always best to breed from old sows; there is less risk to be run; they are better mothers and produce more milk than the young ones.

I prefer to have my pigs to come in March or even as early as January, and then keep them thriving till I am ready to sell. Pigs reared in this way should be kept in a warm stable or pen, with the sow, till two or three months old. Great care should be used not to feed the sow much for two or three days after farrowing, for fear of creating fever. After that time, she must have all of the bran, cornmeal and barley-meal with milk that she will eat up clean. The pigs will soon learn to eat. When warm weather comes and clover begins to start, they may be turned into a small large after "ringing," and there is no danger but that they will thrive. The days of feeding swine in a mudhole of a pen are past; now, plenty of range in the pasture with pure water, is the most preferred of all conditions of profitable hog raising.

In many localities, where from 40 to 100 or more acres of corn are raised, the swine do their own feeding; they are turned into a portion of the field and allowed to hus for themselves. While this method is in favor with many, I still adhere to the good old way of saving the stalks for fodder, and feeding the corn by the basketful. Pretty good pork may be made by feeding pumpkins in the fall. Hogs of this kind, which were very numerous last season, are called "skips." I have grown pork on nothing but clover and water in the summer, and finished with slops, soft corn, pumpkins and boiled potatoes, with good results. The main item in feeding is to keep the animal healthy, and then it will eat well.

A few years ago it was a very common practice to keep June to September pigs over Winter, and with much crowding get them fat by the next October; such a practice now seems a little too long and expensive. Competition and the market demand quickly-made pork, which shall be healthy and eatable. Who wants to eat pork that has been stunted and half starved through the first half of its existence? Quickly-grown pig pork, tender and juicy, will always be in demand at the highest prices.

Keep your herd of swine respectable and clean; feed them clean and proper food and drink—breed well, feed well, and then sell well, and your efforts will be crowned with success and a good profit.

Cutting Corn for Fodder.

Corn will ripen and mature even if the stalk is cut while the grain is still in the milk so as to be practically as good for feeding purposes on the farm as that suffered to ripen in the ordinary way, although it might not be quite so acceptable in the markets. And the difference in feeding value between corn-fodder cut up before frost and before the stalks have become too hard and woody, and cornstalks left standing in the open field or not cut and shocked until after frost has struck it, can scarcely be compared, either as regards its sustaining or fattening qualities or the relish with which cattle will eat it. It is generally calculated by the farmer that the grain alone pays for the raising of the corn crop, and the feed realized from the fodder may be considered as so much clear gain. There is a great deal of it upon an acre, and it will certainly pay to save it in as good shape as possible and when possessing its highest feeding value, which can only be done by cutting it up early before it is fully matured, and before the frosts have had an effect upon it. Even when other feed is abundant, we believe it will not pay to neglect the corn-fodder, because other kinds of feed will keep, and in many localities can be disposed of to some advantage. At any rate, the cattle like a change now and then, and a turn to good, sweet, well-cured corn-fodder will be in every way beneficial.

BURN THE HASSOCKS.—At this season of the year time is well spent that is employed in cutting the hassocks on meadow land with a carpenter's adze. They can be thrown into the hog pen, although it takes them some time to decompose, but the best way of getting rid of them is to pile them up, and when they get dry cart them to some gravelly knoll and burn them. The ashes are the very best fertilizer that can be applied, as they contain no weed seeds, and are, as it were, the essence of muck. It will not do to burn them in the meadow where they are cut, as the entire soil may take fire, and be burned down to the clay-pan. In England upland pastures are often pared and burned, the entire surface sward being cut off with spades, dried and burned. It is especially beneficial to clayey soils, and to those impregnated with iron, the fire converting the iron into what is known as a peroxide, in which state it is harmless to vegetation.

HARRY ENGLISH'S CAREER.

A Once Noted Outlaw Again Arrested as He Stepped Out of the Penitentiary.

When Harry English stepped out of the penitentiary at Allegheny recently he was accosted by two tall men dressed in dark clothes, writes a correspondent from Bradford, Pa. They were detectives, and they wanted Harry English for forgery. The ex convict, a short and finely proportioned man, who had just served three years and six months for a similar crime, held out his hands for the manacles. On Wednesday the detectives brought English to Bradford, and on Thursday he was placed in a cell at Smithport, where he will await trial.

English has a remarkable story. Prior to 1880 he lived with his wife and three children on Washington street, in Bradford. He was for a time in the employ of Mayor Broder. In the spring of 1880 he removed his family to Caledonia, Elk county. In the meantime he had quitted the lumber business, and took lessons in penmanship. He was so successful that at the February term of the McKean county court, several indictments were found against him for forgery.

Detectives Morrill and Wilmoth, of Bradford, called at his home in the forest at Caledonia, but he was gone. After remaining in the vicinity several days, and finding no traces of their man, the detectives returned home. Postmaster Dixon kept them posted as to the whereabouts of English. Early in April Dixon wrote that English was at home, and that he had threatened to take his (Dixon's) life. He tesought the officers to come and take the young man at once. A posse consisting of Constables Frank Warnith, Philip Vollmer, and Thomas J. Burke, a justice of the peace, after firing up with liquor, started for the home of the outlaw. English was in front of the house. To Constable Warnith's demand to surrender he replied: "Never alive." Then he ran into the house, with Warnith and Burke close at his heels. As he bounded up the stairs the pistol of Warnith was discharged, the bullet striking English in the leg. English dashed into his sleeping-room and pulling down a Winchester rifle, fired through the door, killing Warnith. Burke dragged the body out into the yard. Later on Constable Vollmer was fatally wounded by a bullet from English's Winchester. Soon afterward English sent out word that he would surrender if he was permitted to shoot Jack Burke. This request was refused.

Although badly wounded in the leg, English left the house and made a dash for liberty. The posse and a number of armed citizens fired at the fleeing man, who was wounded in seven different places, but escaped to the woods. For three days he lay hidden under a bunch of willows within three miles of his house. He then made his way to the house of a relative in a remote neighborhood, where his wounds were dressed. Afterward he went to Canada, and thence worked his way into the wilds of Michigan, where he engaged himself to a half breed Indian as a fisherman. Here he was discovered by one of his old Bradford friends, who, spurred on by the reward of $2,200 offered by Elk and McKean counties for the outlaw's apprehension, gave his companion away. In July, 1880, a Pinkerton detective surprised English as he was returning from a day's fishing. Loaded down with irons, he was a few days later placed in the jail at Ridgway. In September of the same year he was tried on the charge of murdering Constable Warnith. It was shown by the testimony that the constables who attempted his arrest were under the influence of liquor, and that they fired shots into the house when within easy gunshot range. Then, too, the constable had fired the shot. On September 27 the jury decided that English was not guilty. At the January term of court, in 1881, English was tried for feloniously shooting Constable Vollmer. Again he was acquitted, but he was not allowed to go free. At the same term of court he was found guilty of forgery, and on March 29 he was sentenced to serve four years in the penitentiary. By his exemplary conduct he received a commutation of six months.

He was brought to McKean county to answer to a charge of forgery preferred by O. D. Coleman, of Kane. The forged check, which was for $112, was drawn on the First National bank of Olean, N. Y. Prison fare evidently agreed with English, who weighs 215 pounds. He is a blacksmith, and, by working over time, saved up considerable money. At the time of the murder public feeling was strong against him, but the general impression now is that he has been punished severely enough.

On London Bridge.

The sun fairly up, who shall describe the scene which immediately ensues upon a London bridge. The rattling and rumbling and thundering of teams, light and heavy, grows in volume and ear-splitting din with every moment that passes. Two currents of streaming humanity, equally divided by the roadway, and occupying the two sides of the bridge, pour unceasingly over its surface and empty constantly into the great sea, which is never full, beyond. As the hour for opening business and working operations approaches, faster and more nosily flows the stream, until the torrents rush on remorselessly, unheeding, overwhelmingly. Counter currents are like special trains upon a railroad—they have no right of way, and must present no obstacles to the regular, customary movements. Loiterers and intruders and interlopers are of small account, and have few respected rights. A block here and now, from any cause, over six feet of space, would instantly influence the conduct of thousands of people in the vicinity. Long continued, it would result in something like a panic; but it seldom occurs or is allowed to take place. Henceforth, until long after the sun's setting, there will be no cessation of the surging of the human tide.—[Correspondence Boston Herald.

NEWSPAPER FABLES.

While an Editor of an Afternoon Paper was Shearing four columns of Matter from a Morning Daily to be used as "Strictly Original News" in his Own Issue a Cockroach Climbed into the Paste-pot and Proceeded to Satisfy his Hunger. He had not Eaten above three Mouthfuls when the Editor seized him by the Neck and Flung him to the floor with such Violence as to Break Three Legs and Fracture a Rib or two.

"On what Theory do you Defend Such Outrageous Conduct?" demanded the poor Cockroach as he lay Helpless on his back.

"Why, you were Stealing my Paste"

"Exactly, but you were Stealing Copy."

MORAL:

Two Steals don't make a Right, but you can't Blame the Cockroach for Feeling that this Conduct was Excusable under the circumstances.

THE INDIGNANT CITIZEN.

A Citizen who "had had his attention Called" to an Item in a Newspaper which seemed to Reflect on his Integrity of Character, made a Bee-Line for the office to Thrash the Editor. At the head of the second flight of Stairs he Paused to Wonder if it would not be Wiser to Demand Retraction. At the third landing he had almost Decided that the Item Contained no Insinuations. At the fourth he Decided to send the Thrashing by Letter. At the fifth he met the Editor whom he Started Out to find and handed him the Cash for the Year's Subscription in Advance.

MORAL:

First Impulses are more apt to be Wrong than Right.

THE DISAPPOINTED REPORTER.

A Reporter who had Walked two miles on a Rumor of a Murder discovered the Supposed Victim alive and in the Best of Spirits, and in his great Disappointment he cried out:

"Alas! but I had hoped to find you with your Throat Cut, and I have had my tramp for Nothing!"

"While it is true I am Alive!" replied the Citizen after due Reflection, "it Hurts my Feelings to see you so Cast Down, and I will therefore Kill my Mother-in-law and give you the Scoop on all the Other Papers."

MORAL.

Disappointment is sometimes the Forerunner of Luck.

THE PROOF-READER AND THE ORATOR.

An Orator who had Delivered a "little Offhand Address" at a Public Meeting carried the Manuscript down to his Favorite Newspaper to be published. Next morning when he came to read the Matter over he Discovered that the sentence, "The Bulwarks of Liberty," had been changed to "The Bulrushes of Livoniau." In great Pain and Consternation he Rushed down to the office and sought out the Proof-Reader and exclaimed:

"Alas! that you should have made me the Victim of Ridicule and Contempt! I feel as if I could Paralyze you!"

"Gently, my Friend," was the calm reply "Had you halted at the door below you would have found the Editor writing a Second Page Article in Praise of this very Sentence, which he Declares to be Original and bound to have a Run. My Inadvertence will make you Famous."

MORAL:

There's none in it. The Proof-Reader always manages to Wriggle Out, no matter how Small the Knot-Hole.

The French Hair Trade Affected by War with China.

The troubles in China are unfavorably affecting one of the most important minor industries of Marseilles, and may interfere with female heads all over Europe in a way their owners little expect. China has ceased to send hair to France, whether because its export has been interdicted by authority or because Chinese dealers in the article are too patriotic to deal with their enemies, has not yet been ascertained. The Iraouady, which arrived in August from Hong Kong, brought only three bales of this interesting merchandise, and the Sindh, which arrived last month, brought but a single case.

Marseilles is the principal human hair market in Europe. The imports average 80 000 kilogrammes (about 80 tons), of which fully one half come from China. For the rest Italy supplies 22,000, Cochin China 1 347, the English East Indies 2,000, Japan 538 Algeria 431 Turkey 98, Austria 57, and Spain 13 kilogrammes. Thus Caina, Cochin China, and Japan furnish a greater quantity than Italy, which was formerly the sole source of supply.

As education extends it becomes increasingly difficult to persuade young women in Europe to part with their tresses. The only parts of France where any can still be procured are Brittany and France. The trade has grown enormously. In 1865 the imports into Marseilles were no more than 17,000 kilogrammes, but since "plaits" came into vogue the demand for hair has created not alone a large commerce, but an important industry. There is something almost appalling in the idea of eighty tons of perukes, plaits, and false fronts, France, however, profits by it, and wigs all the world—certainly all the women in central Europe. This is proved by a curious and suggestive calculation. Marseilles reserves for his own consumption 3,000 kilogrammes, of which 300 are made into peukes for men and 2,700 into postiches for women. Now as one kilogramme of hair makes on the average ten coiffors, it is evident that the sale of postiches must be at the rate of 27,000 a year, and as a postiche lasts three years, it follows further that 84,000 women in Marseilles—pretty nearly the whole of the female adult population—must be wearers of false hair in one shape or another.

Applying the like rule to the balance of the hair imported into Marseilles we find that after deducting the same proportion for the wigs of men, there remains for the use of the fair sex in France and elsewhere 70,000 kilogrammes—equal to an annual sale of 600,000 postiches. Hence the number of women who procure their false hair directly or indirectly from Marseilles must be upward of two millions. But as Marseilles, though the great mart, is not the only place to which human hair is consigned, there are probably many more bewigged women in Europe than these figures denote.

THE PANGS OF STARVATION.

Horrible Sufferings Caused by a Lack of Food and Water.

"When I look back to my own brief experience and think of the poor fellows of the Greely expedition, and the long and weary months they suffered in the Arctic regions, I think the mantle of charity and forgetfulness should be thrown over their action," says George W. Brower, an ex-coxswain of the navy, who had been attached to the ill-fated steamer Tallapoosa. Continuing, he said: "I was coxswain of one of the boats of the Tallapoosa when she was attached to the gulf squadron. One evening when returning from a boat expedition we were caught in a terrific squall and our boat was capsized near a small island. My crew managed to reach the shore, but our boat drifted away in the darkness. We lay down in the bushes and slept that night, and when morning broke we realized that we were on a desolate island. We explored the island, and found on it only underbrush and trees, nothing in the shape of food and water. We had only to hope that we would soon be rescued. The gale continued with violence, and we spent another night in our bed of bushes.

"On the following morning we began to feel the pangs of hunger and thirst, and finding an old barrel on the beach we broke it up and used the staves to dig for water, which we found so brackish that we could not drink it. Then we set up a pole on a cliff, with a shirt of one of the men fastened on it as a signal of distress. Our sufferings from thirst were indescribable. We passed the third night and day on the island without any change, excepting one incident. With a companion I started on a tour round the island, it being our practice to take turns to search for a passing vessel that we might signal, and going through a clump of woods saw a cormorant, a bird of carrion considered unfit to eat. I killed it with a club and we ravenously tore it in pieces and sucked its blood, which, in our condition, we found refreshing. But we did not mention the fact to our comrades upon our return to camp. The morning of the fourth day broke with excessive heat, and one of our party was so delirious that it required two of us to subdue him. Our tongues had so swollen that we could scarcely speak above a whisper. Our lips were also cracked and split with the intense heat.

"In the afternoon one of the men who had been on his tour was observed running toward the camp, and we could just distinguish as he came nearer that he was crying a boat, a boat.' Those who were able started toward the end of the island where our distress signal was flying, and we distinguished a boat approaching us from the distance. As it approached the shore we recognized it as the launch of the Tallapoosa. As the officer came on shore we begged him to give us water. He gave us a couple of swallows each which made us crave for more, but it was denied to us. Then a fire was made on the beach, and in a few moments a pot of hot coffee was ready. Of this we received only a few swallows each, and then we were given a few pieces of pilot bread soaked in the coffee. Then we were assisted into the boat and taken to the ship, which we reached late at night. A few days of careful feeding and tender nursing restored us to our former strength. I have often thought how thankful I was to God for that rescue. Persons who have never had like experience can form no idea of the terrible sufferings of men in that condition; and those persons who so harshly criticise the survivors of the Greely expedition, if placed amid similar surroundings, would no doubt adopt the same course."—[New York Tribune.

MAN-EATING TIGERS.

Forty People Killed by them in One Month in an Indian Province.

Mr. H. G. Tunner, acting agent to the governor of Vizagapatam, writes to the chief secretary to the Madras government, from Lothugedda, as follows: "I have the honor to report that the neighborhood of this village, together with the adjoining villages belonging to Gangaraz Madgole, are invested with man-eating tigers to such an extent as to render some special measures being taken for their destruction a matter of urgent importance. During the last four months upward of forty people have been killed in the vicinity of the police stations of Paderu, Nandapoor, Padawa and Sujankota. In the neighborhood where I am now encamped, which is within the circle of the Lamsinghi police station, upward of thirty-five people have been killed in the last twelve months, and in both places there is a weekly recurrence of deaths from the same cause. The panic that exists here is terrible. People will not go out of their houses after dark. They are obliged to gather in large parties to go to market; villages are deserted; cultivation is pursued under the greatest difficulty and in constant trepidation. This morning I was shown a deserted village, abandoned on account of the tiger terror. Recently a man and his wife were ploughing a field near this abandoned village, when a tiger attacked the man in the middle of the day. He hit him with a bill hook, and the tiger turned on the woman and carried her off before his eyes. On the same road I was shown two spots where the tiger carried off two men in one day. Yesterday I was shown a place where a tiger sprang upon a constable, knocked him down, and mauled him so severely that he died the next day. This constable was one of a guard who were escorting about one hundred people home from market. Three days ago a village munsif came to see me, with the story that a tiger got into his yard in the middle of a village, seized his wife, and although he beat it off, the poor woman died next day. I came up here with Mr. Lushington and Messrs. Egan and Stuart from Jaypore, joined our camp with the hope of getting a chance at this brute, and the maharajah of Vizianagrum, with his usual public spirit, has lent me some shikar elephants; but the hopes of finding a tiger in such an immense area of forest are very dim indeed, and I am afraid no good will come of our efforts. There is some chance that this particular tiger of this neighborhood was killed by one of the constables, who got a shot at him when he was carrying off his comrade, as I have mentioned above. But north and west of us stories of ravages continue to come in; and a tiger killed a man at Gangarra Magdole within the last four days. We have been in consultation as to what is to be done in this dreadful position of affairs, and we are unanimously of opinion that the only thing to do is to supply certain villages with police carbines and ammunition, and endeavor to persuade the villagers to endeavor to kill these beasts themselves, giving the usual reward of 100 rupees for tan ordinary tiger, and a special reward of 200 rupees for the well-established death of a man eater. I have inquired of a few villagers, who tell me that their guns are no good, being matchlocks, that they have no guns, that their guns were lost in the flouri. I therefore think it likely that this unprecedented human slaughter may arise from an unusual dearth of firearms in the country. It is clear to me that if something is not done to stop these ravages the country-side will be gradually depopulated. I should say that at least six villages have been abandoned quite recently from this cause, and this means that lands have fallen out of cultivation, that the people try to live on jungle produce, and, failing in that, go off to the plains as laborers. It is not only the absolute danger to life that we have to think about, but likewise this disastrous stopping of all agricultural operations. It is horrible to contemplate the feelings of a poor laborer going out for his day's work to a field a few hundred yards from his house, with the knowledge about him that there is an even chance of his being carried away from the side of his plow, or that his wife may be seized when she is bringing him his mid-day meal. Yet this is, and must be, the attitude of mind of every man in this country who pursues the usually peaceful vocation of the husbandman."—London Globe.

PERSONAL NEWS.

About a Few of the Prominent People of The Day.

Mr. Gladstone amused himself a few days ago by ascending and descending one of the highest mountains in Scotland. The route was circuitous, and the distance about twenty miles.

Felix Moschelles, the English portrait painter is about to return so New York. He left suddenly in the spring on account of the illness of his mother. She is entirely well again, and he has since then covered a good many canvases in London, and is soon to be back in New York with some blank ones.

Prince Edward, son of the Prince of Wales, will travel in Canada and the United States next year.

The heirs of the late James L. Claghorn, of Philadelphia, have refused an offer of $120,000 for his magnificent collection of engravings and etchings, among which are three hundred Rembrandts.

Hans Makart, the distinguished Austrian painter, who recently became violently insane, died on the 3d inst. at Vienna, from inflammation of the brain. His chief hallucination was that his head was a box full of pigments, which he wanted, but could not get at. His malady suddenly took a fatal turn and he died in great agony.

The Rev. W. H. H. Murray, who five years ago was filling Music Hall, Boston, with his eloquence in the presence of vast audiences, is now the proprietor of the "Snowshoe Cafe" in Montreal. Last year he was in the lumber business in Texas.

Says the Baltimore *American*: "Mr. John W. Garrett was a citizen of Baltimore, one who loved his city, and who with wonderful success devoted all his best energies for the furtherance of her interests, dying while completing the self-imposed task. A movement inaugurated by prominent members of the commercial bodies for the erection by private subscription of a memorial would, we do not question, meet with ready response, and be crowned by deserved success.

A foreign correspondent writes that Thiers handshake was brusque and dry, but not unpleasant; that Gambetta's contrasted with his apparent openness and heartiness, and did not express character; that Clemenceau's is nervous and rapid and with a friend very friendly; that Grevy scans your face in a good-humored way while holding your hand; and that Victor Hugo shakes hands after the manner of a grandoise statue into which, as into Galatea, the breath of life has been breathed.

Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt: "I am living a private life, and I am enjoying myself. My health is splendid and I enjoy the society of my family. I go for a walk in the morning and a ride in the afternoon, when circumstances will admit, and I find a quiet life all that I expected it to be. I think I have good reason to congratulate myself that I know when to retire. There are few who are satisfied to stop, and they keep on until the end stops them. I have retired from business, and if my name is mentioned in connection with railroad stocks, don't ask me. My sons Cornelius and William K. attend to all my affairs now."

An Honest Beggar.

A benevolent lady investigated the wants of some professional beggars the other day.

"Where is the blind man?" she asked of a little girl she met at the door of the tenement-house.

"He's readin' der paper, mum."

"Ah! And where is the deaf man?"

"He's talkin' politics wid de butcher."

"And what has become of the paralytic?"

"He is abed, mum."

"Well, that's strange. He ought to be running a race," replied the lady, sarcastically. "He's the only honest beggar in the building. Why is he in bed?"

"Because he's dead mum."

Prince Bismarck's Fish Preserves.

Prince Bismarck has been going in strongly for artificial pisciculture during the last three years at Friedtichsruhe, and every stream and lake on or near his estate is now well stocked with fish. The Prince has an extensive breeding establishment at Graude, near Friedrichsruhe, from which 10,000 young trout have lately been sent out to neighboring waters. He obtained a large stock of trout from the celebrated ponds at Wolfsbrunnen, near Heidelberg, which are, or at least which ought to be, well known to many of my readers.

A Facetious Father.

"Pa, can money talk?"

"That's what betting men say, sometimes my son.'

"What can it talk, pa?"

"I suppose it can talk good cents.'

The Standard.

MARKDALE OCT. 30, 1884.

PASSED AWAY.—Mr. James Sproule of Osprey, father of Dr. Sproule, M. P. for East Grey, died at his residence last Thursday, 23rd inst., at the age of 68 years. Mr. Sproule received injuries from a horse last winter, from which he did not recover. He was a resident of Osprey township for 32 years, and was highly respected by all who knew him. His remains were followed to their last resting place on Saturday by a large concourse of sorrowing friends and acquaintances, and interred in the Presbyterian cemetery at Maxwell.

Our Patrons.

The year is drawing to a close, and the time for renewing your subscription is also at hand. Now we wish to give you a little advice. Should the STANDARD fail to give satisfaction as a local paper, we will be glad to hear any suggestion our patrons may give, for the improvement of the paper. We do not by any means expect to please every body, neither do we expect to adopt every improvement or supposed improvement that may be suggested, yet we may be able to materially improve the paper and profit by such a course, and we assure you we will use our best endeavors to continue to improve the STANDARD so that it may not loose its popularity. We will continue to send the paper to present subscribers after their subscription has expired if we are not notified to discontinue it. The greater majority of subscriptions expire at the end of the year and we trust that very few will allow that time to pass without renewing. Of course there are always some who, for various reasons, do not wish to renew; however, we hope the number will be mighty small. There is a thousand and one ways whereby our patrons can help to improve the paper, besides being prompt paying subscribers: there are incidents happening in every locality which we will be glad to have reported either in writing or verbal, by any subscriber. Now see what you can do for the time to come. Should we receive an occasional Dominion bank note inclosed with other notes we'll not squeal.

Flesherton.

From our own corresondent.

Mr Will Thompson, who has been in the employ of W. Barnhouse, boot and shoe maker, for over three years, bid farewell to our village last week, having accepted a situation in the town of Stayner. Mr. Barnhouse regretted very much to part with Mr. Thompson who is a first-class workman and a faithful and trust worthy employee whose equall he says is seldom met with. During his stay in our village Will had won, by his gentle manly conduct exemplary christian life, and esteem of many, and was regular and constant worker among the Sons of Temperance. We wish him every success in his new field of labour.

Mr. George Stewart, President of the Flesherton Cheese Factory Co., sold last week to Messrs. Jackson and Hallett, of Guelph, over ten and a half tons of cheese, for which he realized the handsome sum of nearly two thousand and a half of dollars. This amount covering six weeks making of cheese and distributed among the patrons in this vicinity ought to, and no doubt will make cash a little more flush in some quarters Mr. M. Richardson, of this village, acts as Banker for the patrons this season.

Still they come: George H. Blackburn, of Feversham, boot and shoe maker, has moved into our village. We have three boot and shoe shops for ordered work and all driven hard.

Master David Clayton, since opening out in the harness business in our town, seems to be doing a rushing business.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

Owen Sound.

From a Correspondent.

Grain is being stored in the C. P. R. elevator on account of a block in Montreal yard. Over 150 000 bushels has already arrived at this port.

The *Athabasca* arrived in Port Arthur Saturday morning at 7 o'clock with 16,000 bushels of wheat. The *Algoma* arrived at Port Arthur 11 o'clock Sunday night. They experienced some very stormy weather. Captain reports heavy snow storms all the way up.

Owen Sound station has two telephone lines in connection; one operated by the Bell Telephone Co., the other by the Owen Sound Co., of which Mr. H. Durie holds the agency. Lots of music for the boys.

Steam barge *Georgian*, which was sunk at Little Current, is unloading her cargo of rails. She then goes in the Dry Dock.

A big smash-up occurred in the C. P. R. yard about 2:30 a. m. Monday in shunting the early express, which goes east at 5:20 a. m. The yardman after reversing the train, proceeded to the lower end of the yard where some cars were foul of the main line. When the cars struck they were going at a high rate of speed, smashing the baggage car and smoking car so as to disable them completely; also throwing five flats and some coal cars off the track. More cars had to be got for the express train which leaves at 5:20 a.m., and by the good engineering of the car repairers they got the track clear so as to only detain the express fifteen minutes.

What we may Expect.

An open fall,

And a mild winter.

A good cattle fair on the 8th Nov.

A new Express line in operation next week,

And cheaper rates to follow.

Extensive improvements around the station.

Municipal matters grow interesting.

A new Methodist Church next summer.

Another store in Markdale.

A further increase in our population.

Several more weddings shortly.

Another dozen new subscribers next week.

Among Our Exchanges.

When we *Review* the signs of the *Times*, we are forced to the conclusion that each *Advertiser* is in need of increased *Enterprise*, and would *Venture* to say that in order to *Advance* in business, and at the same time adhere to the principles of the *Economist*, it is necessary to *Echo* from week to week, from the columns of their *Gazette*, a general *Bulletin* of their various wares, and thus *Post* the *Confederate* forces on matters of vital interest. The *Free Press* will be found willing to *Chronicle*, and anxious to *Herald* any special progress in the community, thus serving as a *Monitor* and reflecting as a *Mirror*, the *Standard* of trade and serve as an *Index* to the prosperity of the nation; each *Mail* as it is conveyed to the *World* would encircle the *Globe* bearing the impress of *Truth* in its pages, and *News* of a reliable character in its columns.

Sale Register.

Wednesday, 5th November, at the Revere Hotel, Markdale, by J. W. Morrow, Auctioneer, two parcels farm property. Robinson, O'Brien, Gibson & Lefroy, Solicitors, Toronto.

Tuesday, the 11th Nov., on lot 24, con. 8, Euphrasia, farm stock, implements, &c., &c. Sale at 1 o'clock. Terms: 14 months on good paper. John Dillon, proprietor; W. J. Shepherdson, Auctioneer.

Thursday, 6th November, on lot 19, con. 10, Euphrasia, commencing at noon, farm stock, implements, household furniture, hay, &c. Terms 14 months on good paper. Wm. Braidner, proprietor; Joseph Manarey, Auctioneer.

Friday October 31st at one o'clock on lot 19, con. 5, Euphrasia, farm stock, implements &c., Hugh Curry Proprietor, W. J. Shepherdson, Auctioneer.

Tuesday, the 4th November, on the farm of Mr. Daniel Silverthorn, lot 15, con. 9, Euphrasia. Farm stock and implements, also farm to lease. Sale at 12 o'clock; usual terms. D. Silverthorn, proprietor; Joseph Manarey, Auctioneer.

Briefs from Abroad.

In Ohio there is one divorce case to every seven marriages. The other six pairs are probably boarding with their parents.

Only what we have wrought into our characters during life can we take away with us.—*Humbolt.*

Character, good or bad, has a tendency to perpetuate itself.—*A. A. Hodge, D. D.*

Life is not measured by the time we live.—*George Crabbe.*

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.—*Sir Philip Sidney.*

Art is the application of knowledge to a practical end.—*Sir John Herschel.*

Many dishes bring many diseases.—*Pling.*

There never was a great man, unless through divine inspiration.—*Cicero.*

The intelligence of the people is the security of the nation.—*Daniel Webster.*

Do to-day thy nearest duty.—*Goethe*

The filing of the Scott Act in Perth has been declared to be invalid.

The movement to seperate Proton from Grey appears to be "Standing at ease."

Two libel suits next week at Owen Sound, all among newspaper men.

MANITOBA PRODUCTS.

The Canadian Pacific Railway will run a car containing a full exhibit of Manitoba farm produce over their line, stopping one day at each station in order to give the public a chance to see for themselves what the prairie province can produce. The exhibition will be free, and may be seen the following places and dates:—

Shelburne,	November	8th
Dundalk,	"	10th
Flesherton,	"	11th
Markdale,	"	12th
Chatsworth,	"	13th
Owen Sound,	"	14th.

WANTED

150 NEW SUBSCRIBERS ON the following terms: The STANDARD to the 1st January, 1886, together with a copy of "Kendall's treatise on the Horse and his diseases" for $1.00 cash in advance. This book contains about 100 pages of valuable information on the diseases common to horses, and the treatment of the same. The whole is good value for $1.50.

Decide at once and you will not regret it

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

FARM FOR SALE.

75 ACRES, being lot 4, con. 12, Euphrasia, 40 acres cleared, balance hardwood, 2½ miles from Markdale, frame house and barn on the premises, well watered. For further particulars apply on the premises.

GEORGE McNALLY,

*216-18 Markdale P. O.

M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes

75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.

EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:

150 Imported Brood Mares,

250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,

100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders, that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal said pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Société Hippique Percheronne of France, 1884, purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by ROSA BONHEUR, the most famous of all animal painters.

SALE BILLS

Printed while waiting, and in first-class style at this office.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

SHANNON.—Robert Arthur, son of Mr. Robt. Shannon, Artemesia, on the 25th inst., aged 23 years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 64	to	$0 68
Spring Wheat	0 65	to	0 70
Barley	45	to	62
Peas	50	to	52
Oat	28	to	29
Butter	18	to	00
Eggs	18	to	00
Apples	25	to	35
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	6 00	to	6 00
Flour	4 25	to	4 50

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, September 9th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 22 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 40 "	11 45am
Orange- Arrive..	9 50 "	7 05 "	12 29pm
ville. Leave...	10 05 "	7 23 "	1 03 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 36 "	1 28 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 03 "	2 30 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 30 "
Flesherton.....	11 35 "	8 55 "	4 35 "
Markdale.....	11 50 "	9 09 "	5 00 "
Williamsford	12 12pm	9 31 "	5 45 "
Chatsworth.....	12 27 "	9 48 "	6 15 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	7 15pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	3 10pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 53 "	3 42 "	7 35 "
Williamsford....	6 08 "	3 58 "	8 10 "
Markdale.....	6 30 "	4 20 "	8 48 "
Flesherton	6 45 "	4 35 "	9 10 "
Dundalk	7 10 "	4 58 "	9 50 "
Shelburne	7 33 "	5 22 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 47 "	11 50 "
Orange Arrive...	8 12 "	6 00 "	12 15pm
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	6 17 "	12 50 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 40 "	1 30 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 55 "	.....
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

FOR SALE.



Mr. James Morwood, lot 9, con. 6, Euphrasia, has a number of choice Ram and Ewe Lambs for sale. Parties wishing to improve their stock at a small cost cannot do better than see Mr. Morwood.

*114-16

STRAYED

On to the premises of Donald Mower, lot 7, Con. 12, Holland, about the 20 of Oct., 3 yearlings, one steer and two heifers, two of which are spotted and the other red. The owner can have the same by proving property, paying expences, and taking the same away.

DONALD MOWER,
Walter's Falls P. O.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing 62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.	
" " 61 "	39 "	"
" " 60 "	38 "	"
" " 59 "	37 "	"
" " 58 "	36 "	"
" " 57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

Auction Sale

—OF—

VALUABLE PROPERTY

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in two certain mortgages, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on

Wednesday, 5th November, 1884,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, by John W. Morrow, Auctioneer, at the

Revere Hotel,

—IN THE—

VILLAGE of MARKDALE

No. 1. Lot No. 21, in the 5th Concession of the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey, containing 134 acres, more or less.

No. 2. Lot No. 44, in the 2nd Con., East of the Garafraxa Road, in the said Township of Holland, containing 85 acres, more or less.

Terms will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars apply to

ROBINSON, O'BRIEN, GIBSON & LEFROY,
Vendors' Solicitors,
No. 68 Church Street, Toronto.

Or to A. G. HUNTER, Dundalk.

AN ACROSTIC.

Live to a good old age
And be wise as a sage
Read all you can
Doubt's dispel, like a man
It's true, Lardine's the best Oil
Nothing its equal, cast's aside toil
External its use, on every soil.

Use Lardine Machine Oil unexcelled for machinery, sold manufacturer, McColl Bros. Toronto.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

VISITORS TO OWEN SOUND

DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT

THE "BON MARCHE"

THEY HAVE THE

LARGEST,
BEST and
CHEAPEST.

ASSORTMENT OF

CROCKERY!

AND WILL SELL

Lower than the Toronto Houses.

Look at This.

A GOOD ENGLISH-MADE

SERGE SUIT

(This is no Shoddy,)

BOYS' - - -	FROM	$4 00.
YOUTHS' - - -	"	6 00.
MENS' - - -	"	8 00.

Everybody should look in at the

Bon Marche,

They sell everything at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES,

B. ALLEN'S old stand

OWEN SOUND.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

181

SEEDS SEEDS

—IMPORTED—

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

SPRINGFIELD.



ELGIN.

SWISS WATCHES.

FINE

Gold and Silver Cases

—IN—

Ladies' and Gents' Sizes.

Quadruple Silverware for Wedding Presents.

Wedding Rings, 18 k.,

Gold & Silver Jewellery

RINGS,
CHAINS,
SEALS,

MANDOLINS AND STRINGS.

Fine Repairing a Specialty.

Square dealing in Sales Work. Fair Prices.

A. BROWN.
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten cts. a line for the first insertion and five cts. a line each subsequent insertion.

Look out for your gate.

Go to cabbage garden.

To-morrow night.

The egg dealer has taken a partner.

A large addition has been built to the City Hotel.

Take care of your health by keeping your feet dry.

Remember the cattle fair on Saturday the 8th Nov.

Take in your cabbage before to-morrow night; and gate.

Envelopes printed neat and very cheap at the STANDARD office.

Doors, Sash, Doors and Mouldings, Parker, Grant & Co., Markdale.

The Scott Act was defeated in Grey Co., by a majority of 198.

An immense quantity of freight is being moved on the C. P. R.

The milk hawling to the factory commenced on Monday last for the season.

The best Long Boots for men and boys in Markdale are at McFarland's.

Governor General has appointed Thursday Nov. 6th, as Thanksgiving

Bedsteads, Spring Beds, and Mattresses, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Rev. N. A. McDERMID stopped off a couple of days on his way to Barrie last week.

Table Extension, Side, Centre, Fall Leaf and Kitchen Tables, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Dr. Sproule's Pills acts promptly upon the liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative mild and thorough.

Chairs, sideboards, dressing cases, bedsteads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

LETTER Heads printed and put in pads at a small advance on the cost of the bare paper at this office.

Doors, Sash, Lumber, Newel Post, Balusters, Balusters and Hand-railing, Parker, Grant & Co., Markdale.

ABOUT six inches of snow fell on Sunday, which has since disappeared leaving the roads in a sloppy condition.

Those wanting bargains should be on hand Saturday at Auction Sale of the Bankrupt Stock of Reynolds & Son.

A new express company will operate shortly. The Dominion Co. are completing arrangements to operate over the whole C. P. R.

R. TRIMBLE is this week attending the great Trade Sales going on in Toronto. Look out for bargains.

It will pay you to buy your Groceries from R. J. Sproule, Fleshton. Call for samples.

AN ACROSTIC.
...e to a good old age
...d be wise as a sage
...ad all you can
...ubt's dispel, like a man
...s true, Lardine's the best Oil
...thing its equal, cast's aside toil
...ternal its use, on every soil
...e Machine Oil unexcelled for
...ld manufacturer, McColl Bros.

...CGYARD'S
...LLOW OIL
...S RHEUMATISM
...REEMAN'S
...M POWDERS.
...ant to take. Contain their own
...s a safe, sure, and effectual
...worms in Children or Adults.

TO OWEN SOUND
...T FAIL TO CALL AT
...BON MARCHE"
...HEY HAVE THE
...EST,
...EST and
CHEAPEST.
...SORTMENT OF
...CKERY!
...ND WILL SELL
...than the Toronto Houses.

...k at This.
...D ENGLISH-MADE
...GE SUIT
...is is no Shoddy,)
... FROM $4 00.
... " 6 00.
... " 8 00.
...body should look in at the
...Marche,
...ell everything at
...OTTOM PRICES,
...EN'S old stand
...WEN SOUND.

...OL TRUSTEES.
...l is manufacturing an ex...e assortment of
...Furniture.
...OOL SEATS and DESKS, ...ESKS, etc., of the latest approved pattern. Highly ... School Trustees and Teach..., comfort and compactness. An assortment of Farm and ... always on hand. Send for ...sworth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

...utcher Shop.
...s the country can produce
...TO ALL PARTS OF ...WHERE ORDERED.
...blic patronage respectfully ...stand in McNea's block.
...N. H. RUTLEDGE.

...SEEDS
...IMPORTED —
...GARDEN SEEDS
...buy your Seeds is at
...KER'S,
... - DURHAM.

...ENTS
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, ...rs for Patents, Caveats, Trade ... the United States, Canada, ...nany, etc. Hand Book about ...hirty-seven years' experience. ...ough MUNN & CO. are noticed ...ERICAN, the largest, best, and ... scientific paper. $3.20 a year. ...ngravings and interesting in... ...opy of the Scientific Americ... ...ress MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC ...Broadway, New York.

...SPRINGFIELD.

...HAM. ELGIN.



...SWISS WATCHES.

FINE
...ld and Silver Cases
—IN—
...dies' and Gents' Sizes.
...adruple Silverware for Wedding Presents.
...edding Rings, 18 k.,
...old & Silver Jewellery
...NGS,
CHAINS,
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... will pay you to buy your ...rom R. J. Sproule, Flesh...n: Call for samples.

THE BEST brands of liquor can be had at Hanbury's liquor store, Markdale.

A grand shooting match will take place at the mansion house, Kimberley, to-morrow, (Friday.) Shooting to commence at 10 o'clock. Wm. Condey, proprietor.

CORRECTION.—In reporting a birth in the family of our friend Wm. Pedlar of Artemesia, our informant gave it as a daughter when it should have been a son.

BEAUTIFUL Crapes at J. R. Trimble's ranging in price from 50c to $4.50. Parties in need of those goods should not fail to see them.

OWING to next Thursday being a public holiday (Thanksgiving) the STANDARD will be issued the day previous. Our correspondents will please act accordingly.

NEW Velveteens at McFarland's.
New Dress Goods at McFarland's.
New Flannels at McFarland's.
New Mantles at McFarland's.

TO-MORROW is All Hallow E'en, and would suggest to the boys, whatever you do, do not destroy property; there is many ways of enjoying sport and having a good time without damaging property.

THE Clearing Auction Sale of Reynolds & Son's Bankrupt Stock will be sold on Saturday without reserve, commencing at 1 o'clock p. m.

MR. JAS. BRYAN has purchased the right for Artemesia township for the sale of "The Atmospheric Tempering Churn," and is making numerous sales. They appear to be just what was wanted.

MR. JOHN HILL, of Artemesia, lost a valuable horse last week. Death is supposed to have been caused by the bursting of a blood-vessel. The animal was worth $150.

WE have been informed that Robt. Freeborn, of Holland, was awarded 1st prize for cow with pedigree at Holland Centre Show. The prize list only gave him 2nd. We gladly make the correction.

J. R. TRIMBLE has received a fresh line of Tea; this season's importation. This is undoubtedly the finest tea for the money ever offered for sale in Markdale. Call and get a trial of it.

MONEY.—Having secured an agency for the Canada Permanent, Loan & Savings Co., I am in a position to loan any quantity of money on real estate security. Business strictly private. For particulars apply to Thos. Boland, Vandeleur P. O.

DRESS goods in the latest patterns in great variety, and at bottom prices at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

PLEASE read my advertisement of *actual stock*, at head of local column, then get my cash quotations on these different lines of Watches, &c., ere you purchase elsewhere. I feel able to satisfy all customers as to prices, goods, and warrants.—W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

PERSIAN Lamb and other winter caps to suit the million at prices that will astonish the natives at R. J. Sproule's.

BIBLE SOCIETY.—The Markdale branch of the Bible Society will hold their annual meeting on Friday evening, 31st Oct., in the Methodist Church. Addresses will be given by the agent, J. G. Manly, and Revs. Wilson, Grandy and Casson. A good attendance is desired. Wm. Lucas, President. W. A. Brown, Secy.

A large stock of tweeds at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton. No better variety to select from or value given in the county: Call an see.

OUR LITTLE ONES.—This excellent childrens paper, for November, is to hand. It always sets the children wild with delight when it comes. It is by all odds the best paper of the kind we have seen. It contains 32 pages, and is beautifully illustrated. Published by the Russell Pub. Co., 86 Bromfield St., Boston, at $1.50 per year.

OFFICERS AND TEACHERS.—A teachers meeting of the Markdale Methodist S. S. was held on Tuesday evening last when the following were elected for the insuing year:—G. S. Bowes, Superintendent; W. A. Brown, Asst. Superintendent; Rudd Mathews, Secy.; R. H. Benson, Librarian; W. Brown, Treasurer. Teaching Staff.—R. W. Ennis, Mr. Smith, Mr. Crossen, Miss Lyons, Miss Rorke, Miss Henry, Miss Stevens, and Mrs. Casson. Mrs. Hill, Organist.

FRESH teas and choice sugars selling cheap at Hanbury's Grocery.

NO MATTER.

No matter where pain, lameness or soreness exists, Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken or applied will give immediate relief, and a positive cure quickly follows its use.

NEW STOCK.—Wm. Hanbury has his new stock now open and every department of his grocery and liquor establishment will be found well supplied with fresh goods and at right prices.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.

A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to summer and fall; is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

"MR. Riley" has been taken down (from J. R. Trimbles' shop windcw) and dissected, and a five gallon whiskey keg found in his stomach, the contents of which were completely drained. We saw a person round town who looke as if he had assisted the draining process.

Fluid Lightning cures Neuralgia in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Toothache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Face Ache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Lumbago in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning relieves Rheumatism in one minute. Fluid Lightning cures any pain or ache instantly. Price 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 6

MOSES OATES, in alluding to the weather, says.—"Tell the farmers to get in their turnips before they finish any fall plowing they have to do, for very cold weather is coming before October is out, and it may hurt the turnips in some parts of the country. There will be plenty of time in November to do the plowing in western and central Ontario and perhaps a little time for it in the middle of the winter."

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1, and upward per day. Europerian plan Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

RECEPTION.—On Thursday evening last quite a number of the young folks of the village assembled at the Revere Hotel to receive Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Currie on their return from their wedding tour. About 10:30 the company sat down to a sumptuous repast, whih did credit to the proprietor of the Revere, after which toasts were drank to the health of the bride and groom, the ladies, the host and hostess, and to the Queen,—"God bless her." Mr. Currie has been amongst us only a short time, but has succeeded by his genial and friendly manner in winning the respect and esteem of his young associates, which they each gave expression to at the close of the evening. We heartily welcome to our town Mr. Currie, and his better half, and wish them success, long life and continued happiness.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the Blood regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50 cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale. 1

S. S. ANNIVERSARY.—The most successful annual entertainment yet held by the Markdale Methodist Sabbath School, took place on Tuesday evening last. Notwithstanding the very bad state of the roads, a goodly number from the country were present, and the church was well filled. After full justice was done in supplying the inner man, at the Orange Hall, the company repaired to the church, where the intellectual part of the exercises took place. The Cantata was well rendered, and reflects great credit on those who took part, especially the Superintendent, Mr. Bowes, who toiled with such untiring perseverance during many weeks in preparing and practising the school in the various parts. Short addresses were given by Revs Wilson, Grandy, Dr. Sproule, and the chairman Rev. Mr. Casson. The Dr's. address was specially appropriate and well received. The financial total was also very satisfactory, and the funds will be appropriated towards purchasing books, papers, and other supplies for the school.

APPLES, Turnips, Dollar bills, Potatoes and other vegetables taken from new subscribers at market price for the STANDARD.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble Works.



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of Marble and Monumental Works, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles, in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham st., Markdale. TAILOR,

Toronto House.

We are now showing special drives in *New, Stylish* and *Fashionable*

Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths,
Laces, Trimmings, Buttons, Hosiery,

LADIES & GENTS UNDERCLOTHING ETC.

TWEEDS, CANADIAN, SCOTCH and WEST of ENGLAND for Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Garments—Cheap, Fashionable and Stylish.

BOOTS AND SHOES

For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.

We invite special attention to our

BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED TEA SETS,

Suitable for Wedding Gifts or Birthday Presents.

TEAS A Spesialty from 15c to 60c per lb. Every grade. Splendid value. TEAS

Give us a call. Examine & compare goods & prices

Markdale, Sept. 1, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

THE TRUTH OF IT.

Some months after this conversation with my extraordinary clerk, Sir William Jarvis, an old client of mine, died. I was summoned to attend his funeral, and to read the will afterward. The day before I went down to his country-house, I thought it would be as well if I looked through the draft of his will, in order to be familiar with its provisions. His box was brought in, and I soon put my hand upon the document I wanted. It was dated in 1867—the year Wilson came to me—and the draft was in my clerk's handwriting. It was a voluminous document, consisting of a good many sheets of paper, joined together at the corner. To the front page was affixed a slip of white paper, bearing sundry memoranda—also in Wilson's handwriting—suggesting, most likely, a few alterations to be made if I approved of them.

As I bent this piece of paper back, to read the words concealed, I saw writing on the other side of it, and my heart stood still as I knew that the writing was identical with the writing of those words which had been stamped upon my brain since the day of Roland Northwick's death.

With trembling hands I detached the slip of paper, opened my secretaire, and laid it side by side with the notes of warning. I had been deceived by no fancied resemblance, the writing was the same, and so peculiar was the penmanship that I felt convinced that no chance could have produced these two specimens from different persons. True; the writing on the newly-found paper was better and firmer than on the other; but I compared letter for letter and found them exactly alike in their formation. The hand that wrote one wrote the other: and as the two slips of paper lay before me I felt that the murderer of Roland Northwick had had his day. Then, with professional instinct, I sat down to think calmly over my discovery. The paper which I had so unexpectedly found contained what appeared to be a portion of Byron's "When we two parted." Probably the writer was an admirer of the poet, and had transcribed it for her own pleasure. The paper had been torn, lengthways, down the centre: so that only the first halves of the lines were left. But this was more than enough—I could have sworn to the identity of the writing had only two letters appeared.

Now came the difficulty. How could I connect the two papers? What theory could I form? Here, through an extraordinary chance, was the clew starting from my very office. Here it had been lying for five years. Now that it was within my hands, whither would it lead? Could it be possible that Wilson was in any way mixed up in the affair? I shuddered at the thought, and felt inclined to dismiss it as preposterous. At first I even contemplated asking him point-blank whose writing it might be on the back of the slip of paper he had used; but recognizing the necessity for extreme caution, I decided not to do so. I endeavored to throw my memory back to the time when Sir William's will was made. Looking through my old diaries, I found that about that date we had a press of business in hand; but I could recollect nothing more than taking Sir William's instructions, and, afterward, seeing him execute the will. I felt I must endeavor to get some more information before I took any decisive steps; so, pinning the two pieces of paper together I placed them in my pocket-book and sent for Mr. Wilson. I was quite composed when he entered, and running over the sheets of the draft, asked:

"Do you remember the circumstances under which you drew this up? I ask, as there are several little things in it I should have worded differently."

Wilson took the paper in his hand, looked at the date and replied:

"It was one of the first things I did for you, before I had quite caught your style. I remember, as we were very busy, I drafted it at home, and you altered a good deal of it before it was fair copied."

Then this fact was pretty well established; the paper, whoever wrote it, came from Wilson's house. I saw clearly that my first proceeding was to ascertain everything I could respecting his antecedents and private life. I looked up my letters of 1867, and found from them that Wilson had been recommended to me by Forbes and Thwaites, of Bristol, a firm of high standing. Having ascertained this much, I went in search of a private inquiry agent. I hated the idea of having to spy on one of my household, as it were, but the serious nature of the case gave me no option.

"Can you attend to a bit of business for me?" I said. "A few private inquiries I want made."

"Certainly, sir," replied the agent, producing his note-book; "we are rather slack just now."

"I want you to go to Bristol to-night. Inquire there of Messrs. Forbes and Thwaites solicitors, from what part of the world James Wilson came. He was bankrupt in 1866, I believe, and they were concerned."

The heads of my instructions were rapidly jotted down.

"Then you will go to the place at which he originally lived, and find out all you can about him. His connections, private life, etc."

The agent nodded.

"Then you will ascertain his private address in London, and get all particulars you can of his history since he came to town. As soon as you know enough, write me, and I will call for your report."

"Case of defalcation, I suppose?" said the man, closing his note-book.

"Something of the sort," I replied, and wished him good morning.

I did not choose to take anyone into my confidence this time. I would get all the links together before I put the chain into other hands.

In five days' time the agent sent me word that his report was ready. I had been anxiously awaiting it, so hastened to hear what he had discovered.

There was a good deal in it that was of no consequence whatever; but the detective had done his duty in getting the fullest information. Sifting out all extraneous matter, I learned as follows:

James Wilson was of respectable family. He had been well educated, then articled to a firm of solicitors. Afterward he set up in practice at a rising watering-place on the Bristol Channel, where, as I have already stated; he became involved in some unfortunate building transactions, failing in consequence. He had married, whilst in practice, the daughter of a well-to-do retired tradesman; but as several members of his wife's family lost considerable sums of money by his failure, they became completely estranged. Wilson came to London in 1867, taking lodgings at Chelsea. His wife died on February 22nd, 1870. They were apparently a happy and much attached couple. They had no children, and since her death Wilson had continued to occupy the same rooms.

"And," added my informant, with a lurking smile, "I find that since he has been in London he held the post of confidential clerk to Mr. Maitland, solicitor, of Bedford Row."

"Thank you," said Mr. Maitland. "I am much obliged to you. It has been painful to me to institute these inquiries, but I was bound to set my mind at rest about Mr. Wilson."

Although I had gained little direct evidence, my suspicions gathered strength. Impossible as the idea seemed, the testimony of the handwriting proclaimed that James Wilson must in some way be connected with the perpetrator of the foul crime. At least, he would be able to identify the writer of the message. My agent had ascertained that his wife had died on February 22d, 1870—two days after the blow was struck. As I thought the matter over, the fact of Wilson not having mentioned his wife's death at the time, and his misleading words to me on a recent occasion, which had made me conclude he was unmarried, tended to make it appear possible that the writer of the warning note was Mrs. Wilson herself. Even the tremulous nature of the handwriting would be accounted for; as she must have been at that moment lying on her death-bed. How Roland Northwick became entangled with James Wilson's wife was a matter of little consequence now. Detective skill must unravel all that, and no doubt drag a painful scandal to light. For me, at present, it was sufficient to know that could I prove the writer of these two papers lying in my pocket to be James Wilson's wife, I had enough ground to justify his arrest as the murderer.

This identification must be my first task. I determined to make no delay. The thought that for years I had been in daily contact and communication with the cold-blooded murderer of one of my dearest friends was to me horrible. With this dreadful suspicion hanging over him, I felt it almost impossible to breath the same air with Wilson, much less to transact my usual business matters with him. I felt that I might betray myself in his presence, and, with the acute suspicion which such a crime must engender, he would guess what was passing through my mind, and fly from justice. I left the office, stating that I should not return that day, and the next morning sent Wilson a letter, saying that an urgent private matter had called me into the country. The link that joined the two others I must have before proceeding any further. I knew the name of the church in which Wilson had been married; the object of my journey was to visit it. I inspected the register of marriages, and, knowing the date of the ceremony, had but little difficulty in lighting on the signatures of Adelaide Fletcher and James Wilson. The resemblance in the writing here was even closer to the warning message than that of the lines of poetry I had so fortunately found. Perhaps, from the emotion natural to a young girl when signing her maiden name for the last time, the strokes were tremulous, even as from another cause they were tremulous in those fatal words that now lay side by side with the bride's signature—"My husband knows all. I couldn't help it Beware!"

With all my lingering doubts—with all the hopes I cherished as to Wilson's innocence dispelled, I hastened back to town, nerving myself to perform a harrowing duty the next day—the duty of denouncing as the murderer of Roland Northwick the man who for eight years had been my constant companion and trusted associate in business.

Late as the hour was when I reached Paddington, I drove straight to Inspector Sharpe's house. Accustomed to surprises at all hours, the astute gentleman expressed no astonishment at seeing me, but awaited patiently any communication I had to make for his benefit. Yet for once, at least, in the course of his checkered career I believe he was taken aback.

"If you will be at my office at eleven o'clock precisely to-morrow morning, I will point out to you the man who murdered Roland Northwick."

The inspector stared.

"Tell me where to find him," he said, "and the handcuffs shall be on his wrists to-night."

I hesitated. Something restrained me from telling him to whom my suspicions pointed. It was not mercy; but I wished to give Wilson one chance of explaining the thing which had led me to accuse him of the crime.

"No," I replied. "I cannot even tell you his name at this moment. I must manage matters in my own way. He will come to my office to-morrow, utterly unsuspecting. I will then point him out to you, and you can take the proper course."

Inspector Sharpe promised obedience to my instructions, so I left him to dream, no doubt, of the reward he might claim to-morrow.

Tired as I was with the day's work, I slept but little that night. I was drawing mental pictures of the painful proceeding of to-morrow. Then, between sleeping and waking, a wild thought took possession of me. I fancied that for some reason or other Wilson had divined my suspicions, and that on the morrow he would be absent. So strongly did this idea impress me, that I actually rose, determined to go to the detective at once, reveal all I knew, and let the arrest be made at once, so that justice should not be defeated. Then, as my senses returned to me, I saw how utterly impossible it was that Wilson could suspect anything, and, lying down once more, I resolved to let matters follow in the train I had designed.

Still it was not without relief I saw, upon entering my office in the morning, my confidential clerk at his usual post. He saluted me with his invariably calm politeness. For the life of me I could not return the greeting; but, averting my face, hurried into my room, the entrance to which lay through his. I opened my letters in a mechanical way, in the present excited state of my mind giving little heed to their contents. I could think only of one thing—was I not wrong, after all? Could that quiet, self-possessed, gentle-spoken man, now sitting within a few feet of me, be guilty of one of the foulest and most dastardly crimes ever perpetrated? I began now almost to wish that my fear of the preceeding night had been well founded, and his flight had given me assurance of his guilt.

In a few minutes the door of my office opened and Wilson entered. He had a number of papers in his hand, and running them through, said:

"If you are at liberty now, Mr. Maitland, there are several things about which I should like to consult you."

I shuddered as he spoke; but he stood there with his impassable exterior—his mind, evidently, bent only on business—it seemed absurd to suppose that this was the being who, with hellish vengeance in his heart, crept up the staircase to Roland's bedroom; that those white fingers, holding now a harmless pen, were the same which closed round the handle of the knife that pierced my poor friend's bosom.

But the time for hesitation and uncertainty was gone by. In an hour Sharpe would be here, eager for his prey; and until he came I determined that Mr. James Wilson should not be a moment out of my sight.

I rose and walked to the office door, locked it, and placed the key in my pocket. Then I resumed my seat; and motioned Wilson to one near me. My unusual proceedings, I fancied, troubled him—he turned a shade paler if that were possible, but he said nothing.

Many a time afterward, in cold blood, I have wondered at my folly at thus, of my own free will, cooping myself up with a man whom I suspected to be a murderer; a man who might have made preparations against a surprise of this nature, and to whom my life might be as nothing. But I was the stronger, although the older, man of the two. Wilson, although tall, was slim, almost to thinness, and I was certain that in a hand-to-hand struggle I could overpower him. I felt disgust and horror at my companion, but not fear. He looked at me inquiringly.

"Mr. Wilson," I said, "some time ago you led me to understand you were unmarried. I have since ascertained that your wife died in February, 1870."

Wilson, whose acuteness told him that I did not make this assertion with the primary object of reproaching him for concealing the true state of his domestic affairs from me, made a simple gesture of assent.

"I find," I continued, "that your wife died on the 22d of February—two days after the murder of Roland Northwick."

As I spoke the last words he knew what was coming—I could see it in the man's face.

"And," I concluded, 'from certain facts which have come to my knowledge, I have decided that you, even if you did not strike the blow yourself must know the murderer."

Wilson rose. He was perfectly calm, and speaking in his usual quiet voice, said:

"You must be mad, Mr. Maitland, to make such an accusation—against me, of all men in the world? Without troubling to deny it, I ask you, as a lawyer and a man of business, what possible motive could I have for committing such a crime?"

"The day before he was killed, Roland Northwick received a letter of warning from a woman—a woman whose husband he had doubtless wronged. Till a few days ago her name was unknown. Now, from the similarity of the curious writing to that of another specimen which I have ascertained was written by your wife, I know that the warning was sent by her. James Wilson, you wretched murderer! Your hour has come! I have already denounced you, and in a short time the officers will be here."

Wilson sat silent for some time. I was on the alert, expecting that my accusation would be the signal for an attempt to escape. But nothing seemed further from his thoughts. After a while he raised his eyes to mine, and said quietly.

"Your knowledge of common law cannot be very great, Mr. Maitland, if you think that any English jury will convict a man upon the fancied resemblance between two scraps of writing. But your deductions are better than your law—I did kill Roland Northwick."

The audacity of this full confession, spoken as if he were mentioning an incident in his career of little moment, so surprised me that I could only stare at him and ejaculate:

"Villain! Ruffian!"

"Yes," continued this strange man, "I killed him—I will tell you why I killed him—that is, if you care to listen to the tale, and if there is time before the warrant arrives."

"The information will be sworn at eleven o'clock," I stammered; marveling at his extraordinary composure, and by it compelled to give him an answer to his question. "Till then," I added, "I shall not lose sight of you for an instant."

He smiled faintly, almost contemptuously. He might really have been an uninterested spectator of the scene. He began to speak, and, in a moment, his whole manner changed. He was transfigured, and I knew that at last I was face to face with the true man. His brows contracted, his deep-set eyes burned with fierce light, his cheek flushed, and the veins on his forehead stood out with emotion. His speech was rapid, and his language eloquent. His gestulation was striking; his thin, lithe fingers clasped each other, or were extended to give due influence to his powerful words; and as I watched his actions and listened to his words, I comprehended that under the cold surface of reserve, under that well-fitting mask of suave politeness, beat a heart shaken by the strongest passions and capable of the deepest feeling. As I stood face to face with him, I could scarcely realize that this was the same man whom I had seen daily for eight years.

"I will be brief, Mr. Maitland," he said, "I killed Roland Northwick because he seduced my wife. I had loved her as a boy—I loved and married her as a man. If I had no wealth to give, I gave her such love as man has never yet given woman. I believed her to be the most pure, as well as the most beautiful, of women. To me she was simply my life. Every hope, every thought of mine was for her happiness. Oh, how I loved that woman! I loved her, worshipped her, trusted her, slaved for her! And that night when, stricken with the illness which she knew would be fatal, when I hung over her pillow and tended her with loving hands, she whispered that cursed confession to me, my life was at an end for ever. As, trembling at death, and the judgment she feared after that death, she sobbed out her shame to me, praying for my forgiveness, so that the God whom she dreaded might, perhaps, forgive her, then I laid my lips beside her ear and whispered:

"'When I have killed him, I will forgive you. Not till then.'

"Had you ever loved a woman as I loved her, you would pity even whilst condemning me for what you call the crime. I cared not which was to blame, the man or the woman; but I said, 'That man shall die.' The details of their intrigue were of little interest. They had first met outside this very office, where she would frequently wait to accompany me home. How their acquaintance ripened, or what arts he used, I know not. She was a beautiful woman, and he was a gallant handsome young man. Yet the day has been when I could have shown as gay and gallant a front as Mr. Roland Northwick! He had made an end of my life, and his own should pay forfeit.

"The next morning I was outside his house, but found no means of gaining an entrance, I knew all his habits well, and several times had been to his rooms on business.

"To-morrow," I whispered to my wife, who now lay almost speechless and insensible—and 'to-morrow' it was! You know the rest.

"I reached home in the evening, and leaning over my dying wife whispered:

"He is dead—I forgive you now."

"She spoke no more. The next day she died, and that look of horror which settled on her face when I whispered those words of forgiveness never left it."

He was silent.

"You wretched man!" I cried. "Do you feel no remorse?"

"I feel no remorse. My life became a blank. Love passed out of it with my wife's death. Hate left it when I drove that knife through her seducer's heart. Since then I have cared nothing for life—nothing for death."

"But the hereafter—beyond death!" I cried, appalled by such callousness.

Wilson had again seated himself, and resumed his usual mask. His recent excitement had vanished, and left no trace. His ordinary quiet smile passed over his features.

"Intellectual men with my views," he said, "trouble little about the future, and fear it less."

In spite of my horror and disgust, I could not help feeling a certain amount of curiosity.

"But how could you avoid detection?" I asked.

"Simply by not trying to escape it. I cared little whether I was discovered or not. Some strange instinct induced me to take the watch and chain, which now lies a shapeless mass, buried in one corner of the cellar beneath this house. I only wanted access to the room. Having done what I had resolved to do, it mattered little whether I came out again or not. By some strange chance no one saw me; so I walked down the stairs and reached the office as usual. My glove was on my hand when I struck the blow. It was stained with blood, so I burnt it. That was all. Had I been arrested that day—as, indeed, I fully expected to have been—I should have made no defense paying the penalty of my act as carelessly as I shall now."

"But how could you meet me? How could you go about your business as usual, with this awful crime on your conscience?"

"I tell you, Mr. Maitland, I neither felt nor feel remorse regret, or even wish to evade justice. My life, as I understand life, ended. I simply waited, never doubting but all would some day be known."

I felt it was too horrible to hear this man discussing his crime and approaching a shameful end as coolly as though he were speaking of some client's ordinary business matters.

"Now you see, Mr. Maitland," he continued, "why I refused your kind offer of a partnership. It will matter very little your clerk being arrested for murder; but had I been your partner it would not have improved the standing of your firm."

I thanked him mentally for his consideration, but said nothing. I was determined to speak no more. It was too painful, and I longed for Sharpe to arrive and terminate the interview.

Wilson, as though reading my thoughts, glanced at his watch.

"I see that my time is short," he said. "I have one letter I wish to write before the handcuffs are on my wrists. Would it be asking too great a favor if I requested you to leave me alone for a few minutes?"

I told him he was at liberty to write what he liked; but I should not quit him. He slightly shrugged his shoulders, and saying, "As you will," took a sheet of paper and commenced writing.

His letter was a very short one. He placed it in an envelope, laying it on the table with the address downward.

The minutes stole on, surely it must now be eleven o'clock. I would have looked at my watch, but a kind of feeling of delicacy restrained me. I waited some time longer and then glanced at Wilson. I was sitting nearest the door, with the idea of cutting off any attempted escape. Wilson was in my usual seat at the table which was littered with letters and legal documents. This table, I should add, was between us. As he finished his letter he took up a brief and commenced perusing it. Even at this awful moment he appeared to be interested only in the work which had done so well for so many years. His left hand held the sheet he was perusing near his eyes; the remainder of the document hung down, hiding his right hand as well as the greater portion of his body. As I sat waiting until the hour sounded from the neighboring church tower, and wondering at the self-command displayed by the remorseless murderer, he looked across and met my gaze. There was an expression in his eyes, which I had never before noticed there.

"I have been thinking, Mr. Maitland," he said in his gentle voice, "that, after all, I should like to escape the gallows. As there are only two ways of escaping—one over your body, and another—I choose that other one."

And before I could comprehend the hidden meaning of his words I heard the loud report of a pistol, and James Wilson fell forward across my office-table, deluging it and all it held with his heart's blood.

Before I could call for assistance, Inspector Sharpe, who was waiting outside, burst open the door and rushed to the dying man. He sighed once, and then we knew that all was over with him.

The letter he had just penned was addressed to me. It contained only these words:

"The reason of my rash act is extensive defalcations, which, sooner or later, you must discover."

At the inquest held on my ill-fated clerk I had to appear. I stated truthfully that our conversation that morning had been upon a matter of business which conducted much to my astonishment, the letter which I produced apparently explained all. The verdict was, "Suicide in an unsound state of mind."

I never looked for any defalcations, knowing that none would be found. The detective, no doubt, formed his own conclusions as to the identity of the man he was to arrest, for he asked me no questions about him; but I—and I only—knew the whole truth: why Roland Northwick was murdered, and why James Wilson had killed himself in my office. And this truthful narrative above written.

THE END.

European Cavalry.

Among the military nations of the Continent it is recognized that, so far from the time for the efficacious employment of cavalry either on the battlefield or in enterprises against the flanks or rear of an army being past, a glorious future is dawning for that arm, and that opportunities will arise when well disciplined, well-trained, well-commanded cavalry may, through the power of securing for itself comparative immunity from the dangers to which other arms are in a higher degree exposed, take a leading part in the conflict and principally decide the fate of a campaign. Among the high authorities, Field-Marshal Count Moltke has recorded his opinion that because in future the destructive fire of infantry will necessitate a scattered formation the role of cavalry will be most important. Greater skill will no doubt be required in handling it so as to bring it into action decisively at the critical moment, *cito, celeriter victoriam*, for only by rapidity in manoeuvring can the effect of the breechloader be paralyzed. History proves that when a cavalry a victory is rarely brilliant. If cavalry is beaten, according to Montecuculi, the battle is entirely lost; if, on the other hand, it is victorious, the victory is complete. From the day when Hannibal destroyed the Roman host at Cannæ to that on which, 2 000 years afterward, the British squadrons, charging the flank of the old guard at Waterloo, "prevented rallying" after the annihilation of the French cavalry, this axiom has been verified on several occasions nobly executed in order to gain time for the infantry, by heroic effort to avert disasters already imparable, but neither in the "death ride" of Worth or Rejonville, or in the terrible slaughter of Sedan, were the losses as great as those incurred by cavalry in the days of muzzle-loaders. That the effect of the shock of modern weapons, requiring as they do for their use considerable skill and a correct judgment of distance, would be very destructive to cavalry moving rapidly over the zone of 400 yards remains to be proved. In a trial which took place in India between 4 Gardner guns and a detachment of picked shots file-firing at 6 stationary targets at 585 yards, the distance being known, the latter made only 24 hits with 411 rounds, and at 900 yards volley-firing the distance being known, only 36 hits out of 630 rounds. The Gardner guns were even less successful, a result highly encouraging to cavalry.—[The Fortnightly Review.

A Little Virginia Girl.

Joaquin Miller, the poet and novelist, has been down in the West Virginia mountains and he writes to the New York *Star*:

"A little Virginian climbed up the tree like a little pet squirrel; she was as frisky; her hair as black, bushy and abundant; her eyes as bright and many times as large and beautiful. Ah, me! my heart went all to pieces at once. She was about a dozen years old, and yet she was a woman. But she didn't know it at all; she had no dream of such a thing. And that fact alone made her so ten-fold formidable. I helped her my seat in the packed car, and she thanked me with such prompt ease and grace, such precision of silent, good will that I wanted to stand there before her and wait all the days of my life for her to speak. But she never spoke. Her hair was all tumbled about, her dress was torn, and her small, dimpled hands were brown as a briar-root. Pretty soon she dived her little hand into her pocket, threw back her hair with the right hand, and so began to crack a lot of chestnuts with the white teeth and the reddest lips you ever looked at. Dear, lovely little girl. She was the quaintest bit of nature I have seen in the state of Oregon. And although I shall never see her again I venture my life that she will have the best blood in the land, one of the first families of the war; a pitiful little waif whose valiant people went down in defeat and never came back to her mother and her mother's mother any more. And what a contrast her wild refinement with the beginnings of vulgarity in lace and diamonds one encountered in New York I again fell thinking, and thinking of the strange vicissitudes of life in this up and down world of ours."

Oriental Wood Carvers.

The East Indians are naturally free hand carvers. Long before the Caucasian race on the Thames enbankment by the chase of a porpoise up the river by men armed with rifles on board a steam-launch. The porpoise was a large and lively specimen, and gave his pursuers some trouble. He was three times fired at near Westminster bridge, the last shot evidently taking effect, as he gave a tremendous leap under one of the arches on the Lambeth side and then disappeared in deep water, the ebb running down very rapidly at the time. Only a day or two previous a porpoise was seen beyond Chelsea bridge, and several have lately been seen within the limits of the river. A female porpoise, in fine condition, measuring four feet six inches, weight fifty-six pounds, was caught the day before off Sufferance and Provident wharves, Belvedere road, by a lighterman who succeeded in hooking it with a gaff.

The Russians are reducing their army expenditure by $4,500,000 per annum. According to the *Moscow Gazette*, this economy is to be brought about by extending the time of service and decreasing the annual number of recruits. Instead of the 260,000 recruits serving respectively three years for infantry and four years for cavalry, it was decided at the last meeting of the committee charged with the consideration of the subject: 1. To reduce the Caucasian

It seems like the irony of fate that a milkman gets drowned in his own well.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Underground Railway in Paris—Mormon Missionaries in Calcutta—Wine from Raisins—Public Instruction in Italy, &c., &c.

After twelve years agitation, a concession has been signed for an underground railway in Paris.

There have recently been two trials of the stability of the canal from St. Petersburg to the sea, which is to be formally opened by the emperor before long.

The original Eddystone lighthouse—the work of Smeaton—has been erected on the Hoe, at Plymouth, and a formal opening of it by Trinity house officials recently took place.

The fund being raised in England for a memorial to the late Dr. Pusey now amounts to over $151,500. Canon Liddon has recently put his name down for a second donation of $2,500.

A party of Mormon missionaries has lately arrived in Calcutta. The leader is a lively Englishman, who has spent many years in Utah, and one of his companions is one of the notorious Orson Pratt. This is the first occasion on which efforts have been made to obtain converts to the Mormon faith in that city.

Impecunious noblemen and gentry in England find disposing their ancestral properties the most convenient way of raising money. The example of the dukes of Marlborough and Hamilton is to be followed by Sir John Thorold, who in December proposes to bring to the hammer the valuable library of Syston hall, in Lincolnshire.

An idea of the consumption of ice in Great Britain may be formed from the fact that Boston alone, since the beginning of the year, upwards of fifty thousand tons of ice from Sweden and Norway were imported in 116 steamers and sailing vessels. Freights even marks a ton, the price has latterly risen to twenty-four marks, and is likely to be still higher, in consequence whereof the manufacture of artificial ice is attracting much attention.

The islands of Mauritius and Reunion, in the Indian Ocean, which are 115 miles apart, are to have telegraphic communication with each other by means of signals flashed from the mountain tops. The instrument adopted for the purpose is the heliotrope, a small mirror which is used in trigonometrical surveying. The population of the two islands is 400,000, and, as Mauritius is about being connected by cable with all parts of Europe and Asia, the heliotrope will include Reunion in the system. The sun telegraph, which has already been tested, will be useful in transmitting intelligence from one island to the other of the approach of cyclones, which are common and very destructive there.

The number of works sent in to the Royal Academy this spring reached the enormous total of 8 093 an increase of 811 over last year. Of these only 761 were unreserved, and accepted by the council 2 116 being classed as doubtful, and 5 216 entirely rejected. In the end as many as 1 856 works were exhibited, and of these 1 656 were sent in by outsiders, the members of the academy being represented by a small total of only 202 works. This total included 166 paintings, 23 pieces of sculpture, 9 architectural drawings, 4 engravings, as against 9 paintings, 263 water color-drawings, 10 pieces of sculpture, 135 architectural drawings, 47 miniatures and enamels, 58 crayon drawings, and 97 engravings, all from the hands of non-members of the Royal Academy.

One of the industries of thrifty France is the making of wine from raisins, which is carried on especially at Marseilles, Cette, Bordeaux, and Bercy. About seventy thousand tons of raisins are imported in France from the neighboring high country and Syria, costing nearly $7,500,000. After softening into water, and the addition of sugar and alcohol, a harmless wine is produced, of which no less than thirty millions hectoliters are made. Another dodge is to treat the settlings, the residuum of the native harvests of Spain, Portugal, Sicily, etc., with sugar, alcohol, and water, and make from the compound what is called "second vat" wines. Thus France, in spite of phylloxera, retains her position as the greatest wine-exporting country in the world.

An improved electric railway about two miles long, and 39 inches gauge is now in operation between the cities of Frankfort and Offenbach, the time being about ten minutes. The four dynamo-electric machines are driven by two steam engines of 125 horse power each. In connection with the cables which conduct the current of electricity, a switch is provided to regulate and direct it. The conductors consist of tubes slitted along their entire length at the bottom and insulated on poles like telegraph wires. A small cylinder slides or runs in the tubes, and from this a conductor connects the car and the dynamo. The use of this conductor prevents interruptions at the cut-outs, which are caused by frosts and moisture when the carriage runs on a conductor, as in the Berlin-Lichterfelde Electric Railway.

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had to appear. I stated truthfully
that our conversation
been upon a matter of
conducted much to my
letter which I produced
ed all. The verdict
in an unsound state of
I never looked for any
knowing that none would be found.
detective, no doubt, formed his own
sions as to the identity of the man he
o arrest, for he asked me
about him; but I—and I only—knew
whole truth why Roland Northwick
murdered, and why James Wilson
himself in my office. And the truth is
narrative above written.

THE END.

European Cavalry.

Among the military nations of the
inent it is recognized that, so far from
ime for the efficacious employment of
dry either on the battlefield or in
rises against the flanks or rear of an
eing past, a glorious future is dawning
hat arm, and that opportunities will
hen well disciplined, well-trained,
ell-commanded cavalry may, through
ower of securing for itself
mmunity from the dangers to which
rms are in a higher
ading part in the conflict and perhaps
de the fate of a campaign. Among
igh authorities, Field-Marshal
oltke has recorded his opinion that
use in future the destructive fire of
y will necessitate a scattered formation
e role of cavalry will be most
reater skill will no doubt be required
andling it so as to bring it into action
ively at the critical moment, *cito*
torium, for only by rapidity in
can the effect of the breechloader
ralyzed. History proves that
valry a victory is rarely brilliant
valry is beaten, according to Montecuculi,
the battle is entirely lost; if, on
her hand, it is victorious, the victory
mplete. From the day when Hasdrubal
stroyed the Roman host at Cannæ,
t on which, 2 000 years afterward,
itish squadrons, charging the flanks
old guard at Waterloo, "prevented
lying" after the annihilation of
nch cavalry, this axiom has been
the last great war cavalry on both
re on several occasions nobly sacrificed
rder to gain time for the infantry,
oic effort to avert disasters already
able, but neither in the "death rides"
rth or Rejonville, or in the terrible
ghter of Sedan, were the losses as heavy
hose incurred by cavalry in the days
zzle-loaders That the effect of the
odern weapons, requiring as they do
r use considerable skill and a coup
gment of distance, would be very
tive to cavalry moving rapidly out
zone of 400 yards remains to be proved
trial which took place in India between
ardner guns and a detachment of
ed shots file-firing at 6 stationary
at 585 yards, the distance being
vn, the latter made only 24 hits out
rounds, and at 900 yards volley-firing
distance being known, only 36 hits
30 rounds. The Gardner guns
less successful, a result highly encouraging
to cavalry.—[The Fortnightly

A Little Virginia Girl.

quin Miller, the poet and novelist
been down in the West Virginia
ains and he writes to the New

little Virginian climbed up the
little pet squirrel; she was just
; her hair as black, bushy and
her eyes as bright and many times
and beautiful. Ah, me! my
all to pieces at once. She was only
years old, and yet she was a woman
he didn't know it at all; she did
n of such a thing. And that is why
her so ten-fold formidable. I
my seat in the packed car, and
ed me with such promptness
such precision of silent, good
wanted to stand there before her
ll the days of my life for her to speak
he never spoke. Her hair was
ed about, her dress was torn
all, dimpled hands were brown
o n. Pretty soon she dived her
into her pocket, threw back her
with the right hand, and so began
a lot of chestnuts with the whitest
h and the reddest lips you ever looked
ar, lovely little girl. She was
iest bit of nature I have seen this
gon. And although I shall never
in I venture my life that she
t blood in the land, one of the rude
s of the war; a pitiful little
valiant people went down to
ver came back to her mother and
's mother any more. And what
ther wild refinement with the big
garity in lace and diamonds constantly
tered in New York I again
g, and thinking of the strange
life in this up and down

Oriental Wood Carvers.

East Indians are naturally free
ers. Long before the Christian
loos beautified the interiors of
and homes with the most intricate
the kind. The facility of
lets them, and a block of teak
heir chisels soon became the
t beautiful traceries and reproductions
ra of the East in all its varied
The Oriental wood carvers
are unequaled—they have only
nception united with a power of
which is wonderful. They
the suggestions of the artist
ing paper with none of the
of background supports and
hich are necessary to the work
There they in truth use their
ies, for their hands are firm.
uainted simply with the idea
yed, and with one or two
el a Lily or a passion flower
anate lies imbedded in the
it had been waiting simply
and enjoined. But while the
ssed in what is known as
they are at a loss at the broad
re required in the decoration
nts or halls.—[N. Y. Commercial
ker.

rns like the irony of fate
n gets drowned in his own

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Underground Railway in Paris—Mormon Missionaries in Calcutta—Wine from Raisins—Public Instruction in Italy, &c., &c.

After twelve years agitation, a concession has been signed for an underground railway in Paris.

There have recently been two trials of the navigability of the canal from St. Petersburg to the sea, which is to be formally opened by the emperor before long.

The original Eddystone lighthouse—the work of Smeaton—has been erected on Hoe, at Plymouth, and a formal opening of it by Trinity house officials recently took place.

The fund being raised in England for a memorial to the late Dr. Pusey now amounts to over $151,500. Canon Liddon has recently put his name down for a second donation of $2,500.

A party of Mormon missionaries has lately arrived in Calcutta. The leader is an utterly Englishman, who has spent many years in Utah, and one of his companions is son of the notorious Orson Pratt. This is the first occasion on which efforts have been made to obtain converts to the Mormon faith in that city.

Impecunious noblemen and gentry in England find disposing their ancestral libraries the most convienient way of raising money. The example of the dukes of Marlborough and Hamilton is to be followed by Sir John Thorold, who in December proposes to bring to the hammer the valuable library of Syston hall, in Lincolnshire.

An idea of the consumption of ice in Germany may be formed from the fact that in Stettin alone, since the beginning of the year, upwards of fifty thousand tons of ice from Sweden and Norway were imported by 116 steamers and sailing vessels. From seven marks a ton, the price has latterly risen to twenty-four marks, and is likely to be still higher, in consequence whereof the manufacture of artificial ice is attracting much attention.

The islands of Mauritius and Reunion, in the Indian Ocean, which are 115 miles apart, are to have telegraphic communication with each other by means of signals flashed from the mountain tops. The instrument adopted for the purpose is the heliotrope, a small mirror which is used in trigonometrical surveying. The population of the two islands is 400,000, and, as Mauritius is about being connected by cable with all parts of Europe and Asia, the heliotrope will include Reunion in the system. The sun telegraph, which has already been tested, will be useful in transmitting intelligence from one island to the other of the approach of cyclones, which are common and very destructive there.

The number of works sent in to the Royal Academy this spring reached the enormous total of 8 093 an increase of 811 over last year. Of these only 761 were unreservedly accepted by the council 2,116 being classed as doubtful, and 5 216 entirely rejected. In the end as many as 1 856 works were exhibited, and of these 1,656 were sent in by outsiders, the members of the academy being represented by a sum total of only 202 works. This total included 166 paintings, 23 pieces of sculpture, 9 architectural drawings, 4 engravings, as against 906 paintings, 263 water color-drawings, 169 pieces of sculpture, 135 architectural drawings, 47 miniatures and enamels, 58 crayon drawings, and 97 engravings, all from the hands of non-members of the Royal Academy.

One of the industries of thrifty France is the making of wine from raisins, which is carried on especially at Marseilles, Cette, Bordeaux, and Bercy. About seventy thousand tons of raisins are imported into France from the neighboring high countries and Syria, costing nearly $7,500,000. By softening into water, and the addition of sugar and alcohol, a harmless wine is produced, of which no less than three million hectoliters are made. Another dodge is to treat the settlings, the residuum of the native harvests of Spain, Portugal, Sicily, etc., with sugar, alcohol, and water, and make from the compound what is called "second vat" wines. Thus France, in spite of phylloxera, retains her position as the greatest wine-exporting country in the world.

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The Russians are reducing their army expenditure by $4,500,000 per annum. According to the *Moscow Gazette*, this economy is to be brought about by extending the time of service and decreasing the annual number of recruits. Instead of the 260,000 recruits serving respectively three years for infantry and four years for cavalry, it was decided at the last meeting of the commission charged with the consideration of the subject: 1. To reduce the Caucasian regiments and the whole reserve forces in times of peace so as to diminish the standing army by 100 000 men. 2. To fix the period of service at five years for infantry and artillery and six years for cavalry. 3. To settle the annual contingent of recruits at 190,000 men serving a period of from five to six years, and at 44,000 men serving for nine months, which will diminish the annual levy of recruits by 25 000 men. If the annual cost of a recruit, is put at $45, this reduction will save more than $4.500,000 per annum.

The Italian government has recently published some figures on the subject of public instruction in Italy. The budget of public instruction has risen from 16 300,000 francs in 1871 to 130,400,000 francs in 1883; the number of schools from 21,358 in 1811 to 42,510 in 1881; and the number of pupils in the same period from 1,008,674 to 1,928,700. There are, moreover, 701 gymnasiums or secondary schools with 3,674 professors and 41,124 scholers, and having a five years' course of study. Above the gymnasiums, agaid, are colleges to the number of 298, with 1,601 professors and 11,133 students, and a course of study lasting three years. In addition, there are 383 technical schools, with an attendance of 22,120. Lately, the Royal universities, 18 in number, registered in 1881 10,592 students, the two most important being those of Turin with 1.651 students, and Naples with 2,851 students. There have still to be added 21 high schools indpendent universities, instructingal and together 1,948 scholars.

This year's vintages in France are likely to be of quite exceptional excellence. A good vintage, however, does not, unfortunately, mean what it once did, the ravages of phylloxera during the past sixteen years having so largely diminished the number of vines. A few figures will show what havoc has been made by this scourage of French vinelands. Fourteen years ago there were 2,400,000 hectares of vineyards, and now there are scarcely 1,000,000 under cultivation. The production has fallen within the same period from 72 000,000 to 30,000,000 of hectolitres. Not only has exportation become immensely reduced, but importation has to be resorted to for the supply of this country. Within only the last four years wines have been brought into the country from Spain, Italy, and Greece to the value of 1,000,000 francs. Of the 1,500 000 hectares devastated, not more than 20,000 hectares have as yet be replanted which is not to be wondered at, considering that it costs as much to replant as the soil itself is worth.

A Human Skye Terrier.

The passenger who attracted the most attention during the voyage of the City of Chicago from Liverpool to New York was Theodore Jo Jo, a boy of 16, whose face resembles that of a Skye terrier. His face is covered with a long waivy mass of silken hair, which in color is between light red and silver gray. It hangs upon his brow down to his eyes, parting in the centre and waiving off to either side like that of a fancy terrier. It droops from his cheeks in long wavy locks, grows from the nostrils, and hangs from both ears. The length of this luxuriant growth of hair varies from two to four inches, and it is so thick that the skin beneath is visible only in scattered spots. The eyes of this dog-faced boy also resemble very closely those of a terrier. They are slightly bluish in color, almost perfectly round, and the whites are visible entirely around the pupils His mouth is furnished with only the two canine teeth above and two incisors below, and all four are thin and sharp, resembling miniature tusks rather than human teeth. The entire body is covered with a growth of thin, light hair, but the thick heavy locks are found only on the face. He speaks Russian and German tolerably well, and a few words of English and took great pride in showing that he could write his name by signing it to the back of his pictures in large, flowing characters. The dog-faced boy was captured in the forests of Kostroma, in the center of Russia, about eleven years ago, with his father, who is described as a wild man, with the same peculiar face which the boy now possesses. Jo Jo was then little more than a baby, and his face was comparatively hairless. The father was exhibed all over Europe until three years ago, when he died. —New York Times.

Alaska Devil Fish.

Victor Hugo's description of the devil fish has always had for me a terrible fascination, but here in Alaska, this land of wonders, the Indians recount stories equally startling, and almost all of them substantially corroborated by good testimony. Yesterday an Indian hooked up from one of the wharf posts an octopus five feet from tip to tip, and to the query "What are you going to do with him?" answered: "Me eat him," and in fact with them the flesh is esteemed a great delicacy, although when alive the animal is an object of terror. The flesh when boiled is perfectly white, and tastes something like cods' tongues, but while eating it the recollection of what the dainty was when alive takes away all enjoyment. It is not such a harmless amusement this fishing for devil-fish, and one which everybody would choose for an afternoon sport. There is only one really skilful fisher in town, a mission boy, who fearlessly wades into the water near their haunts, and, seeing the animal, tears him from the rock. Of course his satanic majesty resents the intrusion upon his rights and retaliates by winding one or more arms around the limbs of the boy, but with a quick and peculiar motion the Indian tears them off with a noise resembling the ripping of heavy cotton cloth, at the same time slitting open the sack of the animal. It is a dangerous proceeding, and one which makes the beholder cringe to see the soft slimy arm of the octopus winding itself around and gradually taking hold with its innumerable suckers, surely and gradually drawing its victim down. Only on one occasion, historically speaking, has one of these creatures been found of sufficient size to attack a canoe and one Indian was the only survivor.

Increase of Wealth.

An English statistician maintains that the daily increase of wealth in the United States is upward of $25,000,000, or about $838,000,000 a year, which is one-third as much as the increase in wealth as the whole of the rest of the world. England, whose increase of wealth is next to our own, makes only a profit on all her business of $300,000,000 a year, or but a little over a third of our own.

FALLING A MILE.

A Startling Adventure in a Balloon—Dropping Like a Shot From the Clouds to the Earth.

Monday a startling experience of Messrs. Gaston Tissandier and Friederick Gower, husband of Nordica, the American prima donna, showed that the practical dangers of ballooning are still far from being surmounted, however well actual disasters may be avoided by coolness and skill. These two gentlemen ascended from the Tissandier establishment at Auteuil about 1 o'clock, to continue a series of scientific experiments upon certain theories advanced by M. Gower. They sailed slowly past Paris to the southeast at a height of about 1,500 feet, and disappeared in the direction of Vincennes. In answer to the inquiry of a *Morning News* representative M. Gower relates what befell the voyagers afterwards.

"We were at a height of six thousand feet above the village of Fontenay. A fete was going on there, and the faint echo of drums, mingled with the cries of children and the barking of dogs, just reached our ears amid the awful silence of the heavens. We were among the clouds of the lower heavens. We were among the clouds of the lower stratum, and had before our eyes the magnificent spectacle of their formation. The forces of nature moved them to and fro in a kind of sullen majesty, now piling them into a mountain just above our heads, and, then, as the mass toppled to its fall, dispersing it suddenly, as by a blow from the hammer of some invisible Titan, making rifts through which we saw the fair, green lands, and quickly closing them, as the vaporous monster rolled into fresh combinations. It was the inner temple of creative power, perhaps the greatest sight revealed to human eyes, and we stood entranced in silent admiration.

"Suddenly we felt a breath of cold and biting air, as though the world had revolved beneath us and brought us over the pole. At the same moment the needle upon a verticle scale (from which I had been reading indications of level) began to travel with a startling speed. A sound like the roar of surf filled our ears for an instant and then gave place to the noise of the fete, which had now swelled into a cry, as it seemed, from every living thing below. Tissandier threw out sand, and the sand flew up in our faces. Our breath came short and hard, and we felt the rushing air as on a steamer against the wind. We were falling suddenly, as though the great globe above our heads had given way! Yet nothing visible had happened, save that the undersurface of the envelope had all at once grown hollow and wrinkled, like the face of an aged man. The clouds were gone as by magic, and the earth was rushing at us, with its thousand voices in full cry. Tissandier stood cool and firm, dealing out the ballast with steady hand and counting the bags that remained.

"'Stand by the anchor,' he said, quietly, as if at his study table, 'and be ready to cut away when I tell you.'

"Down we went; the drag-rope touched the earth—trailed across the fields, with scarcely perceptible difference in our fall. The ground seemed alive with men hurrying from every side, with here and there a horseman among them. A meadow was just beneath, and a quick glance beyond showed the edge of a forest. The balloon trembled as from a blow, and our speed across the field was suddenly doubled. We had fallen into a squall.

"'Cut away,' said the steady voice of the aeronaut, and the anchor fell. Over went a bag of ballast, too, and, thus suddenly lightening by thirty pounds, the balloon regained its poise at fifty feet above the ground, and our fall of a mile through the air was safely ended.

"Never was sound precept more quickly followed by practical illustration. Less than an hour before Tissandier had been dwelling on the need of reserving ballast as a precaution. 'There are in the air,' said he, 'occasional rarefactions into which a balloon can fall without the slightest warning. When you are near the ground it does not much matter. But no prudent aeronant at a height of a thousand meters or more will allow his ballast to become even nearly exhausted.' And this was precisely what our own case showed so shortly afterward. We encountered a partial vacuum, a veritable pit in the air, where the lifted power of gas suddenly fell to almost nothing. Air was, of course, on the way from some area of a greater density to restore the normal pressure, and of this we had ample evidence upon reaching the ground. The anchor struck the soft earth in the most favourable position, buried half its flukes in the soil, and was snatched out with scarcely an effort by the flying car. Again and again the heavy iron bounded fifty feet into the air, and it was only when a score of stout laborers had laid hold of the drag-rope (at cost of a few tumbles), that the gambols of our playful monster were brought to an end. And then Tissandier, while obliging hands folded and packed the balloon, produced a notebook and his map, and calmly completed his record of the excursion."—[Paris News.

A Tale for the Marines.

The sudden change in the weather reminded the young woman of her sealskin sacque packed away up-stairs.

She brought it down and showed it to her father.

"It looks a little worn and shabby, my dear," said the old gentleman; "I will give you the money to get a new one before cold weather sets in."

"Oh, no, you needn't, papa. A little cleaning and brushing and it can be made to look very well for another season at least."

She then went into the kitchen and made some biscuits for tea that reminded the writer of swansdown, only they weren't quite so heavy.

The name and address of this girl will be given to any young man whose references are satisfactory.

Paying for Value Received.

"How much did Mr. Smith give you at his wedding?" asked a minister's wife of her husband.

"Two dollars."

"Well, that's a very insignificant sum for a rich man like Mr. Smith to pay for such a service."

"It does seem a small amount," he replied, "but you must remember that he has been married before."

A bicycle to run on ice may be called an icicle.

A.P. 20

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The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use Sold by grocers through the Dominion Send for price to W. CLARK P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co, Halifax: Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.: Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H A. Allan Portland, Boston, Montreal



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Improved, works without whiffletrees. Cool, light and durable, much easier on man and teams. This harness is a specialty in orchards, as no trees can be injured; working qualities guaranteed. Price $10.
Territory for sale in United States and Canada.
Address—
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HAND STAMPS METAL & RUBBER
Stamps of every description. Steel, etc. Bronze Medals the last four years at Toronto Exhibition. Agents wanted
KENYON, TINGLEY, & STEWART MFG. CO.,
72 King St., West, Toronto.

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All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Application for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N. B.—Most of references on application.

GUNS. RAWBONE & Co. We are again in the Gun business and can supply you with anything in the Sporting line at wholesale prices, same as charged to dealers. We have now the "inside track" or the Gun business and no one else can sell at our figures. The only article we do not carry on is the Winchester, as we don't care to sell it, but instead offer you the beautiful New Colt Repeating Rifle in every way safer and superior, (fully Warranted) at several dollars less. Send 6c. for our new ill. catalogue containing fish and game laws. Note change of address, we having moved from Yonge St. are not in any way connected with the old stand. RAWBONE & Co., Practical Gun Makers Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto. All kinds of Gun repairing done in first-class style in our own workshops.

I will supply two year old vines of the
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Agents wanted, apply to
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*Oregon.	Oct. 18	*Sarnia,	Nov. 8
Montreal,	Oct. 25	Brooklyn,	Nov. 15
*Vancouver	Nov. 1	Toronto,	Nov. 22

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Washing made light and easy. Mhe clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.
To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2 50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.
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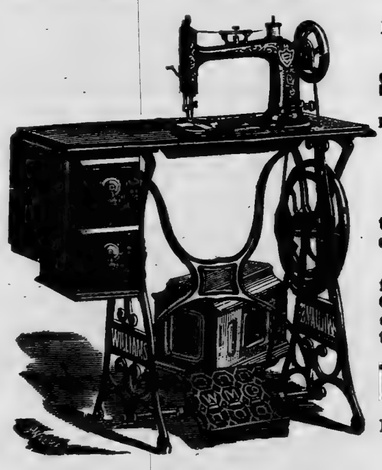
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TRADE MERIDEN B. COMPANY MARK.
Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.
TRADE
1847 Rogers Bros. A1.
MARK.

CURNEY'S STOVES!



THE BEST
NORTH-WEST, WOOD COOK,
ÆTNA, COAL AND WOOD COOK,
GRAND DUCHESS, COAL AND WOOD RANGE,
COUNTESS BASE BURNER, WITH OR WITHOUT OVEN.
FOR SALE BY STOVE DEALERS HERE.

THE NEW WILLIAMS



High Arm Machine is now recognised as the
Sewing Machine of the Period.
It is Light and Easy to run.
Silent and Rapid in movement
Plain and Simple to learn
It is strong, durable, and well built, the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.
It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.
THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.
1783 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and
King St., West, Toronto.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President; E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor; C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa; Thos. Menzies, Peterboro; Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President; W. Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y; B. H. Robertson, M.D., Toronto, Med. D'tr; Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington; J. P. Bull, Downsview; S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Manag. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOCG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

RESPECT AGE.

Age should always command respect, in the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does, for 35 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic and all bowel complaints.

A cyclone struck Owen Sound and vicinity on Friday evening, the 17th, unroofing buildings and doing considerable damage.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT.

The Clergy, the Medical Faculty, the press and the people all endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating blood purifying tonic known. Its work bears out their best recommend.

The O. S. *Times* scissors man is somewhat mixed in his clippings last week from the STANDARD.

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex-Alderman Taylor of Toronto, tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

Flesherton is troubled with wood thieves.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill-health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

The Orangeville *Advertiser* sparkles with news.

Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Tan, etc.

Orangeville young men will shortly give a pan-cake social.

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT.

Mr. Bloomer, of Hamilton Ont., suffered for many years with a painful running sore upon one of his legs, which Baffled all attempts to heal until he used Burdock Blood Bitters, which speedily worked a perfect cure.

The new Methodist Church in Durham will be opened next Sunday, the 2nd Nov.

PROMPT MEASURES.

Prompt means should be used to break up sudden colds and cure coughs in their early stages. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does this most speedily and effectually.

A very youthful couple from Horning's Mills were married last week on the sly.

AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE.

Those who try Burdock Blood Bitters as a regulator of the bowels, or to purify the blood, aid digestion, regulate the liver and kidneys, or strengthen tired nature, are agreeably surprised at the prompt benefit derived.

David McCulloch, Esq., collector of customs at Hamilton died on Saturday.

Freeman's Worm Powders require no other purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

FIRE.—The Grand Trunk railway freight shed and storehouse at Lindsay was destroyed by fire on Sunday last.

A DECIDED HIT.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil touches the right spot every time when applied for rheumatism, neuralgia, pain, soreness or lameness, and internally for colds, sore throat, etc., it is equally infallible.

An association, composed of leading citizens has been formed in Toronto, for the obolition of tax exemptions.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

Investing twenty-five cents for a bottle of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best throat and lung healer known. Cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma and all other pulmonary complaints.

Mr. John Hartley, of Amaranth, got a thumb taken off recently in the gearing of a threshing machine.

The magical power over pain that Hagyard's Yellow Oil possesses, outrivals the marvels of ancient times. It acts in a natural manner to subdue inflammation; cures Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Sore Throat, and painful injuries.

SHOT.—John Cameron, teacher for Ogilvie, was shot dead by David Welch in Winnipeg last Sunday. The tragedy was the outcome of a drunken brawl. Welch is in custody.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

The movement inaugurated in Toronto for the abolition of tax exemptions has spread to Kingston, where it is proposed to form a committee to co-operate with the one recently appointed here.

Wife—What's the matter now, John? Husband—Oh, that neuralgia and toothache near kills me. Wife—Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief. O. & N. 4

Publishers are aware that half a sheet, containing only local matter, is commonly used for exchanges, but when the half sheet contains the same matter on both sides, it don't fill the bill; such was our copy of the *Chronicle* last week.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worms.

The house of W. C. Brown, 14th con., Bentinck, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 18th Oct., together with contents, and $800 in cash. The family had a narrow escape from being burned alive.

A LIFE SAVING PRESENT.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 1

Chatsworth Town Hall will be opened on the 7th November with a grand concert. The citizens, and especially the building committee have exhibited commendable energy in the erection of a Hall, and the public should show their appreciation of the same by liberally patronizing the opening entertainment

Fluid Lightening.

Fluid Lightening not only cures Toothache instantly, but also Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica. Pain of any kind cannot remain one minute where it is applied. When you hear of Fluid Lightning you hear of one of the greatest marvels ever known in the way of a medicine, as it never fails to cure, and not in a week or a day, but the instant it is applied to the effected part. Sold at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 5



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

HEAP'S PATENT

Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Factory

UNION STREET, (E. Allan's Old Stand.)

OWEN SOUND,

By this system you can have a closet inside your house (if desired) and yet have no smell from it.

By their use you ensure Health, Comfort and Cleanliness.

CALL AND SEE THEM WORKING.

Wm. Heap, SANITARY ENGINEER.

Agent for Markdale; W. Cornwall

NEW GROCERY STO

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed

Having just received

Choicee, Fresh and

STOCK OF

Teas,

Sugars,

Tobacco,

Which will be sold VERY

I respectfully solicit the

patronage.

193 J. PLEWE

CHATSWORTH HO

(LATE MORROW HOUSE.)

CHATSWORTH, O

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETO

The best brand of liquors

ways in stock. Good meals and

rooms guaranteed. Good stabling

tentive hostler.

ALEX

BOOT & SH

MAKER,

Mill Street, - Mark

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat,

Whooping Cough, Bronch

all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors

ROOKE'S BAK

BREAD, the staff of

PASTRY that will

your wife, always on hand,

the demand.

So when your stock is

Step in and let us

And we'll your wants

Or you'll know the

why.

E. ROOKE,

Markd

J. G. IRVIN

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMP

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force,

Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PU

SUPPLIED.

JOHN NOB

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKS

HORSE SHOE

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebr

CHATHAM WAG

SAMUEL WARDEL

WELL DIGGER AND DRILL

orders promptly attended

dence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEV

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE ACIDITY OF THE STO DRYNESS OF THE

And every species of disease arising disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STO BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors TOR

VOL. 4.--No.

The Markdale Standa

Issued every Thursday, at the office, Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1 paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one ine and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.
ngle column	$50 00	$27 50
f column	27 00	15 00
arter column	15 00	10 00
inch space	7 00	4 00
ree inch space	10 00	5 00

casual advertisements 8 cents per line sertion, 3 cents per line each subseq sertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local n 10 cents per line first insertion 5 c n subsequents insertion.

stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks the advertisement not to exceed tw ns.

o paper discontinued until all arr paid except at the option of the publis

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid eq of poster as well as fine job type. attention to orders by mail. Or d with dispatch.

J. W. RUTLEDG

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

ANDS & PERRY

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, taries, Conveyancers, &c. Money n at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,

-251 TORONTO

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS- Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Con ers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed herton; Office open every Thursday, etofore.

RED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. County Crown Attorney,

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. RE in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveya &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vidler's Blo lett St.; Branch office in Markdale, o Farland's Store, on Friday and Satur y week.

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRI[illegible]ORS, SOLICITORS, CONVE ances, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Bloc r W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

r W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursd Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

N CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORR Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire a Life Insurance Agent. Commission B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licens ioneer for the County of Grey. Farme hants, and Land Sales, Punctually ded to and charges made very modera rieville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Commissioner in B. R. &c. onveyancing in all its branches promp nded to and carefully executed. .B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate ty.

MANSION HOUSE

MARKDALE,

S. Bryan, Proprieto

CITY HOTEL

MARKDALE.

an McAleer, - Proprieto

his house is fitted up in good style, sit n Mill street, where the travelling pu may depend on the very best accomm ion. Union bus to all trains.

MARKDALE HOUSE

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

RS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEE

NEW GROCERY STOR
ONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed Sto
Having just received a
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STOCK OF
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ugars,
Tobacco, &
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I respectfully solicit the pub
tr. nage.
J. PLEWES
HATSWORTH HOU
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD Proprietors.
The best brand of liquors and cig
rs in stock. Good meals and comfor
ms guaranteed. Good stabling an
ive hostler.
ALEX KA
BOOT & Sho
MAKER,
ll Street, - Markd
HACYARD'S
PECTORAL
BALSAM
Has no equal for the permanent cure of
chs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, C
Whooping Cough, Bronchi is, an
all Lung Diseases.
Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfa
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors To
OKE'S BAKER
READ, the staff of lif
ASTRY that will p
wife, always on hand, to s
the demand.
when your stock is low
tep in and let us know
we'll your wants sup
r you'll know the rea
why.
E. ROOKE,
Markdal
G. IRVIN
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
UMP
Valve, Cylinder, Force, and
All kinds of
ON - PUM
SUPPLIED.
HN NOBL
MARKDALE
ER'L BLACKSM
RSE SHOEI
SPECIALTY.
lso agent for the celebrate
ATHAM WAC
AMUEL WARDELL
LL DIGGER AND DRILLER
orders promptly attended to
Snider's Hill Owen Sound
Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS
LL CURE OR RELIEVE
SNESS, DIZZINESS,
PSIA, DROPSY,
STION, FLUTTERING
ICE. OF THE H
ELAS, ACIDITY OF
HEUM, THE STO
BURN, DRYNESS
CHE, OF THE
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BOWELS OR BLOOD,
LBURN & CO., Proprietors TOR

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 217. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 6, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

ssued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1-25 if paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch or less, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
One column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
One inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Strayed animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for 75 cents, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
3251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as follows:

S. Frost, J. W. Frost, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Head Office; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y.

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JAMES CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORRISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Tenants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se cur y.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Thos. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE,

John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

DR STARR'S
CATARRH CONQUEROR.

THE GREAT CURE FOR CATARRH,

And all diseases arising from it. A Speedy and Certain Antidote for Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis, Cold in the Head, Hay Fever and Polypus. It gives immediate relief and effects a cure in a short time. Sold by Medicine Dealers at 50 cents.

TRIAL SIZE, BY MAIL, 15 CENTS.

J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Proprietors, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. Col ege.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Avleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dr. Hixon,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER,

PRICEVILLE.

☞ *All calls promptly attended to.*

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

124ly

HAMILTON'S

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

MARKDALE.

OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes; fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER,

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-205

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

Glenelg Council.

Town Hall, Glenelg, Sept. 29th, '84.

The council met this day, pursuant to adjournment. All the member present. The Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, Seconded by Mr. McMillan, That Alex. McPhail be paid the sum of $13.25 being half cost of job, on Townline of Egremont and Glenelg, and Mr. John Morrison $6.00 for job on con. 4, sideroad 40, and $6.00 for job on sideroad 20, con. 5, and Martin Stonehouse $30.00 for job on old D. R. at Lot 26, John Morrison's and Martin Stonehouses's to be left in the Treasurer's hands till they complete their jobs.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, Seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That John Cameron be paid $1.00 for removing fallen timber off sideroad at Lot 10, con. 1st, N. D. R.—Carried.

By-law 226, appointing collectors, and By-law 227, appointing Polling places and deputy Returning officers, was introduced a first and second time.

Moved by Mr. Neil, Seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, That Hugh McLeod be paid $25.00 for crosswaying at Lot 14, con. 12.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, Seconded by Mr. Neil, That N. G. Dunsmore, Jr., be paid $1.00 for repairing covering of bridge over Saugeen River at Lot 16, con. 1. E. G. R.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, Seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That M. Beaton be paid $8.00 for work opposite lot 11, con. 2. N. D. R., and Charles Grey be paid $7.60, being half cost of repairing bridge on Garafraxa Road at lot 29 Glenelg & Bentinck.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, Seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, That Mr. Neil be paid $2.00 as commission on $25.00 expended by him.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, Seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, That by-law No. 226, be now read a third time, signed, sealed and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, Seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That C.W. Rutledge be paid $3.65 for Printing 900 tax collector's Receipts.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, Seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That the Clerk notify James Nichol of Egremont, that unless he at once pays to the Treasurer the sum of $2.00 that was expended in removing his dead horse from off the road he will be proceeded against as the law directs.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, Seconded by Mr. Neil, That the commissioner for ward No. 3 be instructed to give Donald O'Hanly a job on the roads on the 8th con. to the amount of his Taxes for 1884, as his barn and contents were burned, and that the collector for that ward be notified to that effect.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, Seconded by Mr. McMillan, That by-law No. 227, be read a third time, signed, sealed, and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, Seconded by Mr. Neil, That Thos. Davis, J. A. McMillan and Arch. McCuaig be a committee with power to let by contract the building of a bridge over Saugeen river at lot 56, con. 3, E. G. R., binding the contractors to get out all the timber during winter, and to have the job completed on or before the first day of July 1885, and also to keep the present structure in a passable state until such time as it is necessary to remove the same to commence building the new bridge.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, Seconded by Mr. Neil, That the Clerk's account for Postage and Stationery and quarter's salery amounting to $40.08 be paid.—Carried.

Council adjourned to meet at Town Hall on the 15th December at 10 a. m.

J. S. BUCK, Clerk.

A PERFECT BEAUTY!

Perfect beauty is only attained by pure blood and good health. These requirements give the possessor a pleasant expression, a fair clear skin and the rosy bloom tone the entire system to a healthy action.

Honor Roll S. S. No. 8, Artemesia.

Junior 1st Class—(total 350)—Priscilla McKee, 234; Tiny Badgero, 207; Bella McNally, 117.

Senior 1st Class—(total 350)—Bella Blackburn, 276; Martha Boyce, 166; Frankie Chard, 157.

2nd Part 1st Class—(total 498)—Sammy McNally, 308; Annie Badgerow, 208; Annie Gamey, 149.

2nd Class—(total 682)—Sarah McKee, 488; Elsie McKee, 469; Eleanor McKee, 466.

3rd Class—(total 428)—Hannah Stafford, 262; Georgie McNally, 286; Charlie Stafford, 213.

4th Class—(total 724)—Bella Thompson, 601; Alice Nicholson, 405; Herbert Thompson, 348.

ELSIE INKSTER,
Teacher.

Honor Roll S. S. No. 14, Euphrasia.

3rd Class—(total 275)—Essie Johnston, 273; James Johnston, 240.

2nd Class—(total 200)—Mabel E. Gambel, 189; Mattie Johnston, 159; Robt. Fothergill, 136; Robt. Blackwood, 88.

1st Class—(total 180)—Mary Johnston, 170; Fannie Rogers, 102; Walter Wilson, 96.

ISA L. BRUNDAGE,
Teacher.

Killed for a Bear.

Bobcaygeon, Nov. 1.—A sad accident occurred Wednesday in Somerville at a place known as Bolton's crossing on the Victoria railway. Robert English was out hunting and was looking for a bear. At the same time an Indian named Spaniard was also out hunting dressed in a black coat. He had set some traps, and was stooping over one of them when Mr. English came through the woods. Seeing something black through the brush wood he levelled his rifle and fired. The ball entered Spaniard's side and came out near the shoulder. He gave one cry and fell to the ground and died in about forty minutes.—*World.*

The Decadence of Marriage.

The Detroit *Post* recently discussed in a very sensible way the question of the decadence of marriage. The writer took it for granted as a fact almost too patent to require proof, that there is such a decadence. There is a disinclination, if not a positive aversion to assuming the marriage relation, he thinks, which is a new feature in social life. This more especially on the part of men. With women the case is different. Even if she have no great inclination for marriage, she does not openly express herself as the man does. As to the causes the writer thinks there is little real question. One of the foremost is the changed view of what is necessary to make a happy married life. Young people are not contented to begin as their parents began. They want the same comfortable style of living they have always been accustomed to, and they hesitate to enter a condition of life which may necessitate the sacrifice of any of this. The first step, then, is the acquisition by the young man of means sufficient to keep up a certain amount of style, and this sometimes requires so long a time that he loses all inclination to give up the freedom as a bachelor.

A NEW CARTAGE COMPANY.—To-day the Dominion Transfer Company begins operations in this city as cartage agents of the Canadian Pacific. The company is already doing business in Montreal, and will open out at all the main stations of the road. They will take over a portion of the plant of Rosser & Co., who have heretofore done the cartage business of the Ontario and Quebec in Toronto. The president of the company, Mr. Vassalis, the superintendent, Mr. Smith, all of Montreal, were in town yesterday completing arrangements.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Triples While in Her Teens.

San Antonio, Tex., Nov. 3.—Marie Cusimano, an Italian emigrant yet in her teens, gave birth to triplets on the train arriving here yesterday. She had with her three other children born a year ago.

A punkin which was left in an Ohio newspaper office by an honest looking farmer exploded within half an hour he left and almost destroyed the office. Over 150,000 seeds have been combed out of the editor's hair, and the outlook is still promising.

There are women who will spend lavishly for show and screw down the wages of servants and work-people to the lowest possible point, who will be affable and courteous in the parlor and rude or unfeeling in the kitchen or nursery. The type of character which can thus oppress or insult those who have no means of redress, and from there is no hope of gain or fear of loss, is essentially mean, dishonorable, and low.

To overcome evil with good is the most glorious of all virtues; it is the most beneficial also, because this amiable conduct alone can put an end to an eternal succession of injuries and retaliation—for every retaliation becomes a new injury, and requires another act of revenge for satisfaction. Would we thus observe this salutory precept—to love our enemies and to do good to those who despitefully use us—this obstinate benevolence would at last conquer the most inveterate hearts, and we should have no enemies to forgive.

A project which has been talked about for a good many years among some of the leading Presbyterians of Canada, seems likely at length to crystallize into something like definite shape. It is proposed to form a joint-stock company and start a newspaper which shall be much more truly representative of wealth and intelligence of that powerful church, than the journal which at present figures as its organ. Much dissatisfaction, it is said, is felt with the *Canadian Presbyterian*. No enthusiasm is felt for it in any part of the denomination. Many of the ministers feel very coldly towards it, and express themselves unable conscientiously to urge their people to take it. On the whole there seems good reasons to believe that a newspaper, once started, and edited with the ability the Presbyterian Church ought to be well able to supply, would have no reason to complain of lack of support. Such a body as the Presbyterians, which includes such a large proportion of the wealth and intelligence of the Province, ought to support a denominational paper second to none on this continent.



My customers will please not leave their hair cutting until Saturday as that is my busy day. T. D. SMITH, Markdale.

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER VII.

Until long after midnight aunt Annette, Mr. Benson, and I sat discussing this—to me—momentous matter. One thing was certain—there was no deception, no flaw in the evidence no informality in the marriage; everything was perfectly straightforward and strictly legal. Aunt Annette wanted me to dispute the claim—possession was nine points of the law, she contended. But Mr. Benson declared that it would be absolutely useless—nay, he added gravely that it would be wrong to contest a claim so fully established. There was not the least doubt about any of the facts, and the case as strong as it well could be. Indeed Mr. Benson, who was an upright man as well as a clever lawyer, pointed out that, even if there should be a slight flaw in any of the evidence, that would not alter the fact that Paul's son was entitled to succeed him. Womanlike I was most curious to know why he did not like Lady Jesmond; but to this question he would give me no satisfactory answer. She was beautiful, graceful, well-bred.

"She gives me the idea of one who has been brought up in France," he said. "And, *entre nous*, Miss Gordon, I do not like French training."

Then came the question, what was to be done with me? What course ought I to pursue with regard to my future? Aunt Annette, who was vexed and angry at this untoward appearance of a claimant for my throne, declared that I should go back with her to the little house we had left but a few months before. But that had been let just as it stood, therefore we could not return to it for a time at least. Mr. Benson counselled us to wait.

"Wait until you see her, Miss Gordon, until you know what she intends to do. You have many undertakings on hand; she may desire to go on with some of them, and ask your co-operation. Be patient and wait."

When I retired to rest that night, sleep came not to my weary eyes, for my mind was full of the romance of this beautiful young widow who was coming to Jesmond Dene to reign in my stead. As a matter of course, I felt most bitterly and keenly the loss of this my princely inheritance. It was as much lost to me on that first evening when I heard the news as afterwards when others reigned there supreme. Crushing and keen was the ever-recurring thought that I was no longer "queen and mother" of my people; they were no longer my loyal and affectionate subjects I thought of the half built almshouses, of the hospitals and schools, of the thousand and one plans I had conceived for the benefit of those living around me, and my heart ached at the thought that my dreams would not be realized. Still, if the goodness of her heart were in accord with her personal charms, the probabilities were that Lady Jesmond would be pleased with the work I had begun and carry it on. What a dream of wealth and luxury, benevolence and happiness it had been to me! And now I must go back to the dreary seclusion that had been mine before.

But no! Now that love had dawned in my soul, the dreariness of my past life could never recur. I knew by instinct that Lady Saxon would love me none the less for my loss of fortune—that she would be superior to such sordid meanness as to allow her feelings towards me to change because I was no longer mistress of Jesmond Dene. And I was equally certain that Lord Saxon, than whom a more generous hearted man never lived, would love me as hitherto. My heart found perfect rest in these pleasant thoughts.

Early on the following morning my aunt Annette fell ill, and Lady Saxon came over to see me. I looked full and straight into my old friend's kindly face while I told my story. If I had detected the slightest coldness towards me, the slightest shade of disappointment, I should have shrunk from her. But there was nothing but the most loving sympathy and motherly affection depicted on her countenance. She listened for some time in silent amazement; and then she spoke.

"Felicia," she said, "you shall share my home and my purse; you shall be my dear adopted daughter, and I will make you so happy that you shall not miss Jesmond Dene. I love you the better now that I see how bravely and how well you can bear such a disastrous stroke of ill fortune I wonder what this Lady Jesmond is like?"

"Beautiful as a dream, I am told," I answered.

"A worshipper of beauty, a dreamer of dreams." The words returned to me with vivid force. They were Lady Saxon's description of her son.

How kind and good she was to me at this trying period of my life! I ought even to have been grateful for the misfortune which brought to me such disinterested love. She would have been pleased and proud to carry me off there and then. but I was destined to remain for many a long day at Jesmond Dene. I knew little of the world, my experience being limited to the few acquaintances of my aunt and Lady Saxon's; but I knew enough to be sure that it was a marvellous thing to find one perfectly disinterested friend.

"I think," said Mr. Benson, "that it would be as well to send a carriage to Honton station to meet Lady Jesmond. I do not know the hour at which she will arrive, but she said she should come to day."

"She will doubtless feel nervous," I remarked, "and slightly uncomfortable. It is not a very pleasant position for her."

Mr. Benson looked at me with his eyes opened to their widest extent.

"I saw no sign of nervousness in her," he observed. "She seemed perfectly self possessed and mistress of the situation."

The words jarred upon me.

"You must feel the position a painful one," he added kindly.

"But she is said to be as good as she is beautiful," I cried; "and good women are sensitive."

"Not all," he rejoined. "Many women have the most matter of fact natures; they are sensitive neither for themselves nor for others; yet they are good women."

"I think sensitiveness a noble virtue," I remarked.

"It is hardly that," he replied. "It is rather a quality that directs many others. Lady Jesmond is not sensitive, I am sure," Mr. Benson went on. "She did not seem to think how this change would affect any one but herself. You will send the carriage for her, bye the-bye?"

I did send it, with orders that it was to remain at the railway station and await all the London trains. I sent also for the doctor from Honton to see my aunt Annette. On his arrival he spoke rather gravely of her condition. I told him that she desired to go away from Jesmond Dene at once; but he said she would imperil her life if she were so rash. So perforce, whether we liked it or not, we must remain as guests within the walls of what had for a brief period been our own home."

"Forgive me, Miss Gordon," the doctor said before leaving; "but as I came along I heard a rumor which I venture most earnestly to hope is not true?"

I knew at once that the story in some way or other had leaked out.

"You mean," I said slowly, "that we have had news from India, and that my cousin Paul has left both a widow and a son?"

"That is what I heard. Is it true, Miss Gordon?" asked Doctor Bland.

"It is perfectly true," I replied. We expect the young widow, Lady Jesmond, and her son here to day."

"True? I did not believe it. There will be a revolution among the people, for you are greatly beloved here, Miss Gordon."

"Right is right," I answered; "and my cousin's little son is the heir to Jesmond Dene."

He said no more, but when he was gone I sought Mr. Benson and told him what had occurred, and that I thought it would be preferable to call all the servants together and tell them what had happened rather than that they should be left to hear it piecemeal from strangers. He quite agreed with me, and the whole household was gathered together in the servants' hall, where Mr. Benson told them the story of Paul's marriage and death, and announced that the widowed Lady Jesmond, with her little son Sir Guy, was coming that day to take possession. Mr. Benson told me, with tears in his eyes that when he had finished his narration there was but one cry among the servants, and that was for Miss Gordon. They all loved Miss Gordon; they did not want to lose Miss Gordon.

"They are devotedly attached to you," he said; and my heart was comforted by the knowledge that I retained the affection of those about me.

Noon came, but still there was no sound of carriage wheels. Then followed a long sultry afternoon, during which Mr. Benson, who was miserably anxious and nervous, dropped off to sleep.

That afternoon many callers came, for the news had spread throughout the district. I ought to have been, and I was, consoled by the many expressions of kindness and sympathy. No one seemed to think it strange that Paul had married, or that his widow should come home to claim his heritage. The general impression seemed to be that it was a thousand pities Sir William and his son had not been on better terms, when Captain Jesmond would have had no reason to conceal his marriage, and the unfortunate mistake would never have been made.

The long afternoon had passed, my visitors had all departed, and Mr. Benson had awaked from his slumbers; still there was no sound of carriage wheels to herald the approach of Lady Jesmond.

"I cannot stand much more of this kind of thing," said the lawyer. "I do not think I ever knew what suspense meant before."

"I have ordered dinner for seven," I said. And just as I uttered the words we heard the sound, so long and anxiously awaited, of carriage wheels. "They are here!" I cried.

But no warning came to me of what was to follow in the wake of the home coming of Lady Jesmond.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Shall you go to meet Lady Jesmond?" asked Mr. Benson.

"Yes," I replied; "she shall have a kindly welcome home."

I went out into the entrance hall, and there I saw three figures. One was that of a tiny child crying with fatigue; the second was a tall elderly woman dressed in deep mourning, who seemed to be a nurse; and the third a tall graceful lady dressed in deep black crape. This was the young widow, Lady Jesmond. I went to her with outstretched hands—for was she not Paul's widow?—but she did not or would not see them; for she merely gave me a cool little nod, and said—

"Are you Felicia Gordon?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Mr. Benson told me about you," she said. "Is he here? I am Lady Jesmond."

"Mr. Benson is here," I replied, "and has been anxiously expecting you."

"I hope," she said, "that we will be in time for dinner; I am very hungry. It has been a tiresome journey."

I had had some faint idea of falling on her neck and bidding her welcome to the home that I was about to relinquish to her—some faint idea of telling her how I bade her welcome for Paul's sake; but the manner in which she met my advances checked my ardor. It was evident the lady felt no emotion on reaching the home of her husband's boyhood. She was hungry!

"Dinner is at seven," I answered; and she must have noticed the change in my voice, for she looked at me.

"Seven!" she repeated. "Why, it is only just six now!"

Then I turned from her, and Heaven knows, although he had deprived me of my inheritance, tears of honest affection filled my eyes when I saw Paul's little son. I should have known the child was Paul's, no matter where I had seen him, his face was so like his father's. He had the same dark laughing eyes, with a golden light in their depths, the same brows, the same dark curls."

"Why," I cried, "this child is the living image of dear Paul!"

Lady Jesmond turned to me quickly, and there was a strange inflection in her voice.

"Did you know Paul?" she asked.

"I knew him well when he was a boy," I answered. "I knew him here at Jesmond Dene. I was his cousin."

"Yes, I know that—Mr. Benson told me; but I was not aware that you knew him," she remarked. Then her voice softened a little as she said, "I shall like to talk to you about him."

When she uttered these words, the bright handsome face of my dead cousin rose before me, and seemed to ask pleadingly for kindness to his wife. She should receive it from me for the sake of the olden days.

I took the bonny little fellow into my arms and caressed him fondly. He ceased crying, and looked with piteous eyes into my face.

'Mamma," he cried, "mamma!"

"I am here, Guy," replied Lady Jesmond quickly. "Be a good boy, dear."

"He is tired," I said. Shall I take him to the nursery we have prepared for him? It is the same his father had."

I saw her make a quick gesture to the woman who stood near. She came forward instantly.

"I am the child's nurse," she said, and prepared to take him from me; but the little fellow resisted all her efforts and clasped his baby arms tightly round my neck.

"Never mind, nurse," interposed Lady Jesmond. "If Miss Gordon likes to trouble herself with a tiresome child; let her; I am sure it is very kind of her. Guy must be good," she added, turning to the little fellow who still clung eagerly to me.

The sound of her voice sweet and musical as it was, did not seem to appease the child. Again in a piteous voice he cried—

"Mamma!"

"I am here," Lady Jesmond repeated. "You had better take him, nurse; he seems inclined to be cross. I have but little patience with crying children," she continued. Then, turning to me, she asked. "Have you?"

"Unfortunately for me, I have been but little with children," I said; "but I do not think my patience would fail."

"Shall I take Sir Guy now, and give him his bath, my lady?" asked the nurse. "Then I can come and help your ladyship to dress."

"See that you have all you want yourself: nurse. Ring for wine or tea, and see that you have every comfort," said Lady Jesmond, much to my astonishment.

I thought that speech showed decided consideration for others, and it pleased me.

The child continued to cry as he was carried off to the nursery, and the sound was strange in that old house, where children had not lived for so many years.

"He is very cross to-night," said Lady Jesmond. "I wish I could break him of that absurd habit he has of always crying for me."

"It is natural enough," I answered. "Children generally cry for their mothers."

'Things that are most natural are not always most pleasant," said Lady Jesmond decidedly.

And then I wondered whether she had any heart, whether she felt any emotion on coming to this her husband's home—the place where his boyish days had been spent.

"It must have been a trial," I said to her, "for you to come home without Paul."

"Yes—a great trial," the replied; but there was no note of regret or pain in the calm sweet voice. "I think, Miss Gordon, I will go to my room now. I have brought no maid with me; perhaps I can have a little assistance from yours?"

"With pleasure," I replied.

During all this time she had stood with her travelling cloak, which was slightly edged with fur, even though it was summer-drawn tightly around her and her face closely veiled.

"I am afraid," I said, "that you feel cold."

"Cold!" she repeated in a voice of wonder.

"Most people suffer much from cold when they first come from India," I remarked.

"Yes; I suffered greatly the first few days after my arrival in England. I did not attempt to leave the house for a fortnight, but postponed my visit to Mr. Benson until I felt a little seasoned. Now I will go to my room."

I did not ask her where she had been staying, or with whom. She was not the kind of person with whom I felt I could take such a liberty, however kind the intention might be.

My maid was summoned, and showed her ladyship to her room. I was left with conflicting sensations, and I seemed quite unable to form any idea of the character of my newly found cousin. If any one had asked me whether I liked her, I could not have answered the question.

I hastened to give aunt Annette, who was anxiously awaiting me, an account of the interview. I could not tell her what I thought of Lady Jesmond, for I had no definitely-formed opinion upon the point. I told her all about the pretty child with his father's face, and the elderly nurse, and of Lady Jesmond's solicitude for her.

"That speaks well for her," said aunt Annette. "Good women are always thoughtful for their servants."

Why did those words haunt me—"good as she is beautiful"?

I did not go down stairs until the dinner bell rang; when I did so, I found Mr. Benson alone in the dining room. Her ladyship had not yet come down.

"Well?" he cried eagerly, and waited for me to speak.

The next moment the rustling of silk and crape told us that Lady Jesmond was near.

I cannot describe what I felt when I beheld her ladyship's marvellous loveliness. I have never seen anything like it; it was perfect, surpassing loveliness; and with it was that subtle irresistible charm which men call fascination. As I gazed at her, Lady Saxon's words came back to me—"a worshipper of beauty, a dreamer of dreams."

Tall and slender, her figure was the very perfection of grace. She had such shapely shoulders as are rarely seen; and, lightly veiled by thin black crape, they shone white as alabaster through their gauzy covering. Her hands were delicate and white, and were adorned with many valuable rings; her arms were as though they had been sculptured. She was a blonde of the purest type; even the hot sun of India had not marred the faultless delicacy of her complexion. Her eyes were blue, large, bright, and clear, full of fire, with a gleam of passion—eyes that could smile and flash, that could woo with all sweetness "and scorn with all fire"—eyes that startled by their unusual brightness and their depth of expression. The brows were dark and straight. Her mouth was perfect, with the most alluring of dimples; yet there was in the short upper lip something that told of pride and scorn. From her crown of golden hair to her dainty little feet, she was simply a masterpiece of nature's handiwork, without one blemish in her fair loveliness.

Even Mr. Benson's calm face flushed as he hastened to greet her with a low bow and extended hand.

"I am glad to see you looking so well, Lady Jesmond," he said.

She looked at him with a world of mischief in her eyes.

"You do not say 'Welcome to Jesmond!'" she remarked playfully. "That is because Miss Gordon is here, and you think it would hardly be in good taste. You are right, but Miss Gordon and I are already very good friends."

Mr. Benson was quite at a loss how to reply to these candid utterances. It seemed to me that her beauty had robbed him of all power of speech. She then turned to me with an amused smile, and I could see that she was gratified by my look of admiration.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MISERS AND THEIR HOARDS.

Famous Grubbers of Gold and the Wealth they Hid.

There is every reason to believe that the hoards of money and valuables one often reads of as having been discovered by workmen while engaged in pulling down old houses have been secreted by misers; the result is that, in many cases, property thus found is taken possession of by persons whom the misers never intended to benefit namely—their heirs-at-law and next of kin.

It is pretty certain that misers of both sexes existed years ago, as they do in our own day, and the following notes concerning some notable examples of this class of monomaniacs may not be uninteresting. Of those who made it a rule of their lives to "gather gear by every wile," the case of M. Osterwald, who died at Paris in 1791, is remarkable, as shewing that the richest man in a city may also be the most miserable one. He was the son of a poor minister, and began life as a clerk in a banking-house at Hamburg, where he acquired a small sum, which he augmensed by his speculations in business and his economical mode of living; he afterwards came to Paris, where he accumulated his enormous fortune. He was a bachelor—the expenses of a wife and children being incompatible with his frugal mode of living. He had for a servant a poor wretch, whom he never permitted to enter his apartment; he had always promised that at his death he should be handsomely recompensed, and accordingly he left him a pittance of six months' wages and a suit of clothes, but, as he expressly stated, "not the most new." A few days before his death some of his acquaintances, who saw that he was reduced to the last extremity by want of nourishment, proposed to him to have some soup. "Yes, yes," he replied, "it is easy to talk of soup—but what is to become of the meat?" Thus died one who was reported to be the richest man in Paris, more from want of care and proper nourishment than disease. He is stated to have left to his relations, whom he had probably never seen, the sum of £3 000,000 Under his bolster was found 800 000 in paper money.

The neighborhood where Mary Luchorne died seems to be still famous for its misers. In 1877 there died at Woolwich, England, a Mr. John Clarke, aged 86. He is described as being a man of education, but a very singular character; although reputed as immensely wealthy, he was very miserly in his habits, and lived to the last in a squalid hovel in the poorest part of Woolwich; the greater portion of his life was spent in the accumulation of books, of which he left a large store. It was reported that the front shutters of his house had not been open for over thirty years; he never took a regular meal, nor did he know the tastes of wines or spirits. Yet, notwithstanding that he lived in such a den and suffered such privations, he reached an octogenarian age, and died worth $200 000 or thereabouts.

An instance of miserly habits in the great and noble is to be found in the case of that renowned captain, the Duke of Marlborough of whom it is chronicled that, when in the last stage of life and very infirm, he would walk from the public room in Bath, to his lodgings on a cold, dark night, to save sixpence in chair hire. He died worth $7,500,000.

It is recorded of Sir James Lowther that, after changing a piece of silver in George's coffee house, and paying twopence for his dish of coffee, he was helped into his chariot (he was then very lame and infirm). and went home. Some time after he returned to the same coffee house on purpose to acquaint the woman who kept it that she had given him a bad half penny, and demanded another in exchange for it. Sir James is stated to have then had about $200,000 per annum coming in, and was at a loss whom to appoint his heir.

Sir Thomas Colby, an official high in office, shortened his existence by his passion for this world's goods, as appears by the following anecdote: "He rose in the middle of the night, when he was in a very profuse perspiration and walked down stairs to look for the key of the cellar, which he had inadvertently left on a table in the parlor; he was apprehensive that his servants might seize the key and rob him of a bottle of port wine, instead of which he himself was seized with a chill and died intestate, leaving over $1 000,000 in the funds, which was shared by five or six day laborers, who were his next of kin." Marvelous good luck for his poor relations!

At Northfield, England, there died in 1772 a Mr Page, dealer in limestones and gunflints, by which occupation, and by a most penurious way of living, he had accumulated a fortune of some $60 000. He lived alone in a large house for several years, no one coming near him but an old woman in the village who once a day went to make his bed. His death was occasioned by his running a knife into the palm of his hand while opening an oyster.

Some years since a chiffonnier (or rag and refuse gatherer) died intestate in France, having literally "scraped" together 400,000 francs, the whole of which went to the heir-at-law.

A New Jersey Porcupine.

A most remarkable conquest was made by four hunters at Millbrook, N. J., recently. James and Frank Kimble, Amos Van Gorden, and Abe Warner went on the mountain hunting raccoons. Their dogs, late in the evening, barked up a tree. Hastening to the tree they saw on a limb about 40 feet from the ground, what they supposed to be a "coon." Mr. Warner climbed the tree and shook the animal out. When it fell to the ground the dogs attacked it, but it succeeded in running into the rocks and was followed by the dogs. Here they managed, after a sharp and severe struggle, to kill it. The men then took sticks and succeeded in getting it out, when to their great surprise, it proved to be a large porcupine, which would have weighed at least 25 pounds.

How People Enter a [Car].

Have you ever noticed how different people enter a car? It is a study. [The ex]perienced traveler drops into the first [va]cant seat; if there are more than one, he takes the one on the shady side. Here are two ladies; they pass two or three seats; they are all alike, but neither seems just the thing. They pass down the aisle, [pass] more seats, walk back again to where they came in, then carry their luggage back to the seats they first looked at, and drop down exhausted. Now comes a party just from the farm. They don't ride much; the [old] man leads the party, and carries the baby; the madam drags two small boys, and the four take the side seat just by the door, look around with a satisfied air, seem to think they are in luck to get inside. [It] was a wild western passenger whose entrance was peculiar. He had been accustomed to riding in stage coaches; the door of a stage is on the side, and is about the size of a car window. The passenger knew of no reason why a car should have a door in the end, so when his first train rolled up to the platform he saw the window, it was open, and it was big enough, so he got in fast.

"I do not like thee, Dr. Fell,
The reason why, I cannot tell."

It has often been wondered at, the [bad] odor this oft-quoted doctor was in. [It was] probably because he, being one of the [old] school doctors, made up pills as large as bullets, which nothing but an ostrich could bolt without nausea. Hence the dislike. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated, and no larger than bird-shot, and are quick to do their work. For all derangements of the liver, bowels and stomach they are specific.

"Lucifer" is the name of a Kansas [paper]. Who dares make light of it?

French Grape Brandy, distilled [ex]tract of Water Pepper or Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, combined in Dr. Pierce's Compound [Ex]tract of Smart-Weed, is the best possible remedy for colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery or bloody-flux; also to break up colds, fevers, and inflammatory attacks. 50 cts. Keep it on hand. Good for man or beast.

The "palmy" days evidently [relate to] childhood.

* * * * Rupture, pile tumors, fistulas and all diseases of lower bowel (except cancer), radically cured. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y., and enclose two (3c) stamp for book.

The "sere and yellow leaf" is not the [best] day of life.

Corn Raising.

It may surprise the good people of Canada to learn that the Corn Crop has been immensely increased in Canada. [No] doubt the N. P. people will claim this a product of protection, but PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR alone is entitled to all the credit. It raises more corn to the acre, than anything else the world can supply. Safe, sure and painless. Take no substitute. Only 25 cents. Try your hand. A good crop guaranteed. Beware of flesh-eating substitutes. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Sewer pipes are sometimes laid, but we never heard of any being hatched.

Don't do it. Do not Wait

If suffering from pain, but go at once to the nearest drug store and buy a sample bottle of Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure. Never fails to give immediate relief. Nerveline is endorsed by medical men everywhere. Don't wait a single hour without trying Nerviline. The best medicine in the world to keep in the house in an emergency. Ten and 25 cents a bottle.

A milkman is justified in making the assertion that he is "pump kins."

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

The song of the mill is always hopper-tune.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"One glass sometimes makes a tumbler," remarked the chap who found that a single drink of applejack twisted his legs in a bow-knot.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is un[questioned], as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, [305] King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

A.P 201.

ONE HUNDRED ACRES—TOWNSHIP [of] ELDON, lot 4, concession 1st; choice land, good buildings, orchard, and fencing. G. S. KING, Cannington.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet, and, Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas.

MEN WANTED

Active, pushing men wanted to wholesale [...] teas to consumers. Salaries from $600 to $2,000 per [year]. Send stamp for particulars. JAMES LAUT, Importer, Toronto.

AGRICULTURA[L]

Breeders and their Character[istics]

CROSSES.

The introduction of gigantic As[iatic] [poul]try produces a great change for t[he] [...] in our poultry-yards. The littl[e] [...] bony fowls, we once called poultry [are] almost forgotten; for one or othe[r] [im]proved breeds has left its impre[ss] [on] poultry from Maine to California; [the] greatest improvement for general u[se] [of t]he new breeds produced by cro[ssing] [the] Asiatics with our small, non-setting [breeds] produce a permanent breed that w[ill] [raise t]heir own young, make fair table-b[irds], [ma]ture early and be fair layers. This [was t]ried in the Plymouth Rocks, wit[h] [a] degree of success; I say a fair deg[ree, as I a]m not as well pleased as some pe[ople] with fowls of this breed *as now br[ed]*. [The]re are my reasons: too much im[portance ha]s been attached to size; this bri[ngs out] [th]e Asiatic feature, and the produc[tion of] heavy, clumsy birds is encouraged [at the] expense of laying qualities, as I am [sure th]e smallest Plymouth Rocks lay th[e best, as t]hey partake more of the Dominique [charac]teristic in being prolific layers.

Another new breed from Asiatic c[ross] [w]hich promises much if the "A[merican] standard of excellence" does not in[sist too m]uch on size, is the Wyandotte. T[his is an] [As]iatic cross on the Hamburg, whic[h is too s]mall a fowl to be very useful in itse[lf. In] this new form, we have a comely, [good-lo]oking, closely-feathered, small a[nd rose-co]mbed, yellow legged, early-feather[ing, early-m]aturing, strong breed, which do the[ir own ha]tching, and are quite peaceable bir[ds. W]e should keep them down to a fair s[ize; w]e may as well breed pure Asiatic[s. The]se the fine laying characteristics [of the H]amburgs, which is a great feature [of fo]wls of that breed, though their egg[s are sm]all. The Wyandott eggs are not [...], [bu]t they are of a fair marketable size, [which th]e Hamburgs' are not. What we ga[in in th]is breed is a hardier and larger bird [than th]e Hamburg, combining the laying [and ot]her qualities enumerated above.

Another cross which attracted muc[h atten]tion at the New York Fanciers' E[xhibiti]on last winter, was one between the [Dorkin]g and Langshan. The off-prings [are i]mmense birds. Both parents belong to [...] [br]eeds; but the Langshan is hardier [than th]e Dorking, and the off-spring of the [cross m]atures very much earlier for Spring c[hicken]s than birds of either ancestral bre[ed].—*[H]enry Hales, in Rural New Yorker.*

A Good Potato.

When cut into, the colour of a good p[otato], says the *Irish Farmers' Gazette*, sh[ould be a] yellowish white; if it be a deep yel[low it] will not cook well. There must be a [consid]erable amount of moisture, though [not en]ough to collect in drops and fall off, [even wi]th moderate pressure. Rub the pieces [toge]ther, and if the potato is good, a f[roth wi]ll appear around the edges and also u[pon th]e two surfaces after they are separa[ted. Th]is signifies the presence of a proper qu[antit]y of starch—the more froth the m[ore sta]rch, and consequently the better [the po]tato; while the less there is, the poore[r it wi]ll cook. The quantity of the starchy c[onte]nt may also be judged by the more [or les]s ready adherance of the two parts. [If th]e adherance be sufficient for one piece [to hol]d the other up, that fact is evidence of [a go]od article. These are the experimen[ts usu]ally made by experts when buying po[tatoes], and are the best tests that can be g[iven] short of boiling; but even they are by [no me]ans infallible.

Wheat Sowing.

The practice of sowing wheat after the co[rn is] for the Northern farmer, a striking fe[ature] in Southern farm management, a[nd mi]ght in some instances, be adopted also [in No]rthern sections to good advantage. Ear[ly in] September, when the corn has come [to mat]urity, three or four rows, in intervals [of abo]ut sixty feet, are cut down. The ope[n spa]ces are then thoroughly harrowed an[d sow]n to wheat with the drill. Afterward[s the] corn is all cut and placed in shocks o[n th]e seeded strips, when the rest of th[e fiel]d is ready for harrow and drill. If th[e soil] is hard or baked, the harrow is ofte[n wei]ghed down with a short piece of timbe[r or] small leg, for the purpose of making [a sm]ooth and mellow seed bed.

[F]or ages wheat and all small grain had bee[n sow]n broadcast, thus precluding the poss[ibili]ty of cultivation, and this practice sti[ll pre]vails. For many years, however, dril[led wh]eat has been practised on the bette[r ma]naged farms of America and Europe, an[d the i]mplement made specially for plantin[g the] grain in drills, a few inches apart, is now [cons]idered as an essential article for th[e la]rge planter to own.

[E]xperience has shown that the use of the [dri]ll is advantageous. It distributes the [seed] with great regularity, thick or thin, a[s may] be preferred; the growth of the crop i[s mor]e more uniform; more sunlight and [air] goes to the roots of the wheat, and the [yiel]d is generally more and of better quality [tha]n is the case with wheat sown broadcast. [In so]me instances the advantages are very [stri]king; in others, not so manifest; but [alto]gether it is found to be a great improve[men]t on the old custom of seeding broad[cast]. There is every reason therefore to [pract]ise it.

Ensilage Without a Silo.

[Ensi]lling without a silo—that is, stacking [gree]n stuff in the open air—has been prac[tised] by M. Cormouls Houles in France. [An] open air silo was constructed in May in[...] [an]d by building a stack of 30 carloads of [...] trefoil, lucerne, and other grasses. No [diffe]rence was visible, whether the stacking [occur]red in wet or dry weather. As to the [stoc]k which consumed the products, 60 cat[tle w]ere fed indifferently on ensilage from [the st]ack and from the pits, and were turned [into] the fields for exercise alone. M. Cor[mou]ls Houles insists upon the necessity of [the] grasses and the other products being [stac]ked while freshly cut. His workmen, [durin]g his absence, placed in the middle of [the s]tack four or five cartloads of hay cut [some] days previously, and the result was a [hori]zontal section of mould right across the [stac]k exactly where the partially dried mat[ter] had been placed. He is trying maize, [subj]ecting it to the same treatment.

[It] will pay to spend a little leisure time, [befo]re cold weather, in re-nailing every [...], and in battening up the cracks

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Wheat Sowing.

The practice of sowing wheat after the corn crop for the Northern farmer, a striking feature in Southern farm management, and might in some instances, be adopted also in the northern sections to good advantage. Early in September, when the corn has come to maturity, three or four rows, in intervals at about sixty feet, are cut down. The open spaces are then thoroughly harrowed and sown to wheat with the drill. Afterwards the corn is all cut and placed in shocks on these seeded strips, when the rest of the field is ready for harrow and drill. If the soil is hard or baked, the harrow is often followed down with a short piece of timber with a small leg, for the purpose of making a smooth and mellow seed bed.

For ages wheat and all small grain had been sown broadcast, thus precluding the possibility of cultivation, and this practice still prevails. For many years, however, drilling wheat has been practised on the better managed farms of America and Europe, and the implement made specially for planting the grain in drills, a few inches apart, is now considered as an essential article for the farm planter to own.

Experience has shown that the use of the drill is advantageous. It distributes the seed with great regularity, thick or thin, as may be preferred; the growth of the crop is made more uniform; more sunlight and air goes to the roots of the wheat, and the yield is generally more and of better quality, as is the case with wheat sown broadcast. In some instances the advantages are very striking; in others, not so manifest; but together it is found to be a great improvement on the old custom of seeding broadcast. There is every reason therefore to continue it.

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It will pay to spend a little leisure time, in cold weather, in re-nailing every loose board, and in battening up the cracks about the stables to shut out the cold and make them comfortable. It is simply barbarous to confine the stock in cold, bleak stables, and compel them to shiver out the cold Winter on dry food alone; and any man who will be so cruel and inhuman, not to say shortsighted, should be doomed to live on hard-tack and sleep in an open garret with simply a sheet for covering. It may be such treatment would remind him of the proverb "A merciful man is merciful to his beast."

Taking A Chinaman Home.

Yesterday morning a solemn-looking Chinaman went west on the Union Pacific train. He was escorted to the depot by half a dozen of his almond-eyed countrymen, who parted with him with envy in their hearts, for he was bound to his old home in the Flowery Kingdom, while they are doomed for a while longer to mangle the Melican man's linen. In the pocket of the traveller was a check for a leather gripsack, which he was careful to see loaded on the baggage car before he boarded the train. There would be nothing peculiar about this were it not that the leather grip contained the bones of a good Chinaman being transported back to the Celestial paradise free of expense.

Nine years ago Ching Lee, then a new arrival from Chinaland, strolled into Beindorf's bakery, and tackled his first dish of ice cream. Ching found it "belly good," and ordered a whole quart, which he ate on the spot. The day was oppressively hot, and not having a chill-proof lining like the average Omaha girl, Ching found his load very uncomfortable. While passing from the table to the street there was a Græco-Roman struggle between the iceberg within and the furnace without, and Ching was thrown. He fell on the sidewalk, and in five minutes he was a dead Chinaman.

After Ching had been buried two years a party of Chinese officials who were en route home stopped in Omaha to get his body and take it with them. The grave was opened and the remains taken out, but they were not in shape for shipment, and were reburied. Sexton Medlock, at the request of the mandarins, took from the casket at that time a hand mirror, an empty wallet, and about 80 cents in money, which had been buried with the corpse. The three suits of clothes in which Ching was dressed were also taken off and planted under a tree in another part of the cemetery.

Sunday morning Ching's grave was opened the second time. Five or six of the deceased's countrymen were present with a "joss" man, and a number of Americans watched the ceremony from a respectable distance. After considerable blowing and scraping, a basket of eatables was produced, and a goodly dinner spread about the head of the grave. A chicken roasted with the head on occupied the post of honor, flanked on either side by large pieces of boiling pork and liver. Tea was made in a curious little Chinese caddy, and a number of cups poured out and placed on the ground. Then, after more bowing and scraping, several packages of cigarettes were strewed over the grave, and innumerable sticks of incense lighted. More incantations by the "joss" man followed, and when the mourners had bowed themselves tired the casket was opened and the remains shovelled out. The bones which were free from flesh, and perfectly dry, were rolled up in a piece of coarse sheeting and sewed up, after which they were placed in the valis. While Medlock was busy packing Ching's remains for shipment two of the Chinamen jumped into the grave and pawed over the earth at the bottom with their fingures in order to make sure that nothing belonged to the deceased's anatomy was left behind.

Satisfied that they had secured all of Ching's bones, the Celesticals drank the tea that had been standing about the grave, gathered up the eatables and came back to town, chattering like magpies, and smoking the cigarettes they had offered up to their dead countryman. The valise was taken by the journeying Celestial to his lodging and put under his bed, where it remained until the custodian started with it for China Monday noon.

DREADFUL MURDER IN RUSSIA.

Six People Cruelly Butchered—The Murderers Escape.

The *Novoe Vremya* publishes some details of a frightful tragedy recently committed in the parish of Balakovo, on the left bank of the Volga, and in the government of Saratoff. The victims are six in number—viz., a merchant's widow named Krasillnikoff, her two children, a seamstress, a man-servant, and a coachman. The murderous band was apparently acting upon a full knowledge of the house and personnel of the family. The third youngest child, which usually slept with the seamstress, was given by the latter on the evening of the murder to the cook, who slept in the kitchen. The cook and this child, an infant at the breast, were the only two of the household who escaped the premeditated general butchery. All the members of the household were asleep when the robbers and assassins sealed the courtyard wall. With an evident foreknowledge of the place, they proceeded to the coach-house, where the coachman was sleeping. The latter appears to have made a desperate resistance, but was ultimately dispatched. The murderers then ascended to the roof of the house and entered by a skylight. Mme. Krasillnikoff, the two elder children, and the seamstress slept in separate rooms on the upper story, and were murdered simultaneously. In the case of the seamstress a bill-hook or chopper appears to have been the weapon used. The man-servant, who slept on the ground floor, and the cook with the child in the kitchen, were awakened by the cries above. The cook, with the infant in her arms, rushed out to arouse the coachman, but only to find his mangled corpse, and, being too terrified either to return to the house or to fly to the village, she concealed herself, and managed to still the cries of the infant. The man-servant, immediately following the cook's flight from the house, was cut down on the threshold. The murderers then made a search for the missing cook and child, but failed to discover the place of their concealment. After pillaging the house the murderers locked the door and left. The terrified cook raised an alarm, and messengers were dispatched to the police, who only arrived late the following forenoon, when, of course, the murderers had made good their escape.

"Motto of the housekeeper who buys at market—"Measures, not men."

TRANSVAAL GOLD.

Another Addition to the Wealth of South Africa—Rich Quartz Discoveries.

For months past the late discoveries of gold in the Transvaal republic have been the principal topic of conversation throughout South Africa, and a large number of people have thrown up employment in the colony and Natal to proceed to the new El Dorado at Moodie's. As a great many Americans are now coming out for these fields, it may be interesting to your readers to know where they are situated, and what the surrounding country is like. Moodie's holding, upon which the reef called after him is situated, is estimated to be 170 miles west by south from the Portuguese town of Delagoa Bay, and about the same distance northeast of Pretoria, a town of some importance, containing about a couple of thousand inhabitants. But the actual distances are not known, for there are so many roads that few parties travel by the same route, and for the last twenty miles or so there are no roads at all, and from the nature of the country but little possibility of making any. There are two main overland routes to Moodie's and the fields farther north from Natal and the Cape Colony—one, the post-cart route, through Potchefstroom, Pretoria, and Middleburg, the other through Utrecht and New Scotland. The latter is the short-route, but it is unsafe at present owing to the unsettled condition of the natives. There is also a route by sea from Durban (Natal) to Delagoa bay, and thence overland. This is the quickest way of getting to Moodie's, but the chances are that you carry your death-warrant with you in the shape of the deadly coast fever.

The road from Delagoa bay is only safe during the months of June, July and August, when the weather is cool and but little rain falls. The country near the coats is a succession of huge swamps, where the wagons sink up to their axles, and two, sometimes three, teams, of sixteen oxen each, have to be inspanned to get the blundering, unwielding vehicles through. Several large rivers have to be forded, and here accidents are more the rule than the exception. One river, the Crocodile, is aptly named. A few weeks ago the sub-editor of one of the Durban papers, when crossing it, suddenly disappeared. It was subsequently discovered that he—or at least a considerable portion of him—had taken an involuntary berth inside a crocodile, which officiated as a rifle target shortly afterward. When the lower country is passed the traveller has to make his way as best he can over a range of lofty hills. The track here is incumbered with immense boulders, many of which are as big as an ordinary three-story house. Wagons generally break down on this section of the journey if they have not come to grief previously, and many parties have to abandon their wagons here and go to camp on foot, taking what goods and baggage they can carry on their mules and oxen. Horses and oxen will not live any length of time in this part of the country, and the only hope to get them through is to push forward as fast as possible. Mules fare somewhat better, but the donkey is the beast of burden for work in the Crocodile and Koop river country. He is sure-footed, will live on scrub-brush if he can get it, and thrive on rocks when he can get nothing else, and the bite of the dreaded taetse fly scarcely appears to inconvenience him at all, while to oxen and horses it is certain death.

Many travelers have asserted that this unpleasant little insect does not extend its dental proclivities to the human species. Those travelers either wilfully lied—and being personally acquainted with the majority of them I may safely say that their capabilities for the economization of truth rank little, if at all, below those of the average Cretan—or they must have been physically pachydermatous. I do not pretend to be a great African traveller, though I have meandered over a considerable extent of the country. I have shot at an elephant, but I missed him, which, considering that my only weapon was a Winchester rifle of the old rim-fire, pop-gun make, was probably quite as well for me as it was for the elephant; and I once wounded a buffalo, which turned out to be a black bullock, and which I did not go after for prudential reasons that may easily be comprehended by the class of sportsmen to which, I fear, I belong. But I have been bitten by tsetse fly, and I remembered that bite for some considerable time subsequently. It is only, however, during the eight or nine hot months of the year that these pests are really troublesome to man or dangerous to cattle, and, once the high bush belt between the swamps and the very high country is passed, one need be under no apprehensions of loss or inconvenience from this pest.

This fly, however is not the only objectionable specimen of the animal kingdom with which the gold miner is likely to make acquaintance on his road to the Transvaal fields. Snakes are plentiful, and most of them are exceedingly venomous, and there are enough tarantula, centipedes, and scorpions to furnish an unpleasantly liberal allowance to countries where these horrors are not included in the census. The climate, however, in the high country about Moodie's is probably one of the grandest in creation. In the winter months it is bright, bracing, but always dry, and sometimes exceedingly cold. In the summer the heat during the daytime is enough to melt a salamander, but it is a dry heat, and therefore nothing like so trying as the continual summer vapor-bath on the coast. There is water in abundance, but it has to be led some distance for mining operations. Wood is not over plentiful, but there is coal in the neighborhood of the mines, and this will be the fuel of the future. At present most of the diggers have to be content to use cow-dung—and excellent fuel it makes, too—though the aroma it produces in burning is not exactly the sort of thing that Eugene Rimmel makes his dollars out of. Life is necessarily of the roughest; but the life of the pioneer miners generally belong to this category. Most things can be had by paying for them, but the prices are, in some cases, such as no sensible man would think of giving. However, any man who is not blessed—or cursed—with a gigantic appetite, can manage to exist tolerably well on £10 a month, and if he cannot afford this modest outlay, he is not likely to succeed as a miner.

With regard to the quartz, I may say that I have seen and handled a great deal of it. Some was fabulously rich. There was actually more gold than quartz in the specimens. But this was picked stuff, and went to England for the purpose of enticing capitalists to invest. Much of it would yield one hundred ounces to the ton. Of course this must not be taken as the average. The majority of the quartz, however, is certainly very rich, and the general opinion of old Australian and Californian miners is that from two to seven ounces may be accepted as a general average. There are at present about 1,200 men on Moodie's reef. Many of them are almost starving. The latter are mostly clerks who have thrown up situations in stores and gone up to the fields without either money or mining experience. The same class of men starved in the early days of the diamond fields simply because they did not possess the physique for hard manual labor and wanted to make fortunes by working at their claims. Men who understand mining are doing well. The country at present is entirely unsettled. The Transvaal legislature is powerless to protect the concessionaires, and the only law at the gold fields is that of Mr. Justice Lynch. Native labor is not over plentiful, but so soon as the Swazie chiefs find out that the fields are being worked—as they eventually will be—by an exclusively English speaking population, they will be only too willing to send down their men in parties to contract for six or twelve month's work.—[Port Elizebeth Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

ALL SORTS.

A flat-head—The janitor.

A sigh for nothing—a cipher.

A last resort—The cobbler's shop.

A sound reason—a fog-horn conclusion.

An open question—who will shut the door?

Young men don't often go wild over blonde hair, novels to the contrary notwithstanding. It is the black locks they go raven over.

The cold winds of autumn remind the farmers that it will soon be time to put their cattle under cover. Ye who have steers to shed prepare to shed them now.

A new brand of cigar is advertised called "The kicker." We should think that a cigar would be more apt to be a butter than a kicker. The one who smokes it is probably the kicker.

When a man's clothes come home from the laundry only half done up its but another illustration of the irony of fate; and generally he gets so mad that it takes all the starch out of him.

Westward the star liar takes his way. The Montana *Sun* says a gentleman in that vicinity recently killed twenty-four fish in a small pond with a buggy whip, the shortest measuring thirteen inches.

At a recent Sunday school meeting, a long-winded clergyman consumed too much time with a wordy address. When he sat down the leader of the meeting unwittingly announced the hymn beginning "Hallelujah! 'tis Done."

The truth is often spoken inadvertently. A French Bishop, in the coarse of a talk with a smart young man, mechanically opened his snuff-box and offered it to his questioner. "Much obliged, no, mon igneur," was the answer; "thanks to God I have not this defect." "Oh," returned the prelate, laughing, "if it were a defect you would have it."

Mrs. Seeley, of Sardinia, N.Y., is a needle manufactory. The doctors in one week took forty-six needles from her arm. She doesn't know how they got there. They keep a coming. Her husband wants the doctors to keep probing until they find a sewing machine or a Bessemere furnace, he isn't particular which.

"Doesn't that man remind you of the sea?" said a pretty girl on Fourth street to her companion, as a very fashionable masher went by. "I don't know. How do you mean?" "Oh, because he is such a heavy swell." "Yes, dear," was the quiet response, "but you know the sea swell is salt."

Excavations in Greece.

Excavations are being carried on with great activity and more or less success in various parts of Greece. Upon the site of the temple of Asklepios, at Epidauros, and upon that of the Amphiareion, at Oropos, in Attica, the diggings, which have been going on simultaneously for some time past, have resulted in the discovery of numerous pieces of sculpture and inscriptions of value. The excavations begun several years ago on the site of the Temple of Eleusis have been resumed after a considerable pause. In all these cases the work is conducted by the Archæological Society of Athens. The Greek Government on the other hand, has taken up a very extensive and important task in Athens itself, where it is engaged in thoroughly examining the Acropolis. Two years ago a portion of the ancient citadel, lying to the southeast of the Parthenon, was cleared by order of the Ephor, M. Kastratiades, and resulted in the discovery of numerous very beautiful and remarkable monuments and remains of ancient Attic art. It was accordingly determined thoroughly to explore the entire site of the Acropolis. The work has been begun by the new Ephor, M. Stamatakis, on a large scale, and already a considerable portion of the mediæval and Turkish fortifications surrounding and disfiguring the hill have been demolished and removed. The appointment of M. Stamatakis as Ephor-General of the antiquities of the Kingdom of Greece is the best guarantee that this important work will be carefully and thoroughly executed. For many years past the new Superintendent has distinguished himself by his labors in bringing to light and preserving antiquities in all parts of Greece. The practical direction of the work of demolition and excavation has been intrusted to Dorpfeld, a German architect, who is well known for his labors in connection with Dr. Schliemann.

A Maine Farmer's Fish Story.

A farmer who was in town from Wells, Wednesday morning, related a remarkable circumstance which happened in his town one day recently. For some time past the herring have remained away from shore, and the fishermen were unable to obtain them in very large numbers. All at once they began to come in shore, even into the breakers, in immense numbers, probably being frightened by dogfish or bluefish. The number kept increasing, and when the tide went out it left a place of about an acre completely covered with the fish. In some spots, where there was a depression in the sand, the fish were piled in to the depth of about five feet. The farmers in the vicinity soon learned of the fact, and they flocked to the shore and secured cartloads of the fish to be used on their farms as fertilizers. One farmer obtained 60 cartloads.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Very lately, and following up recent researches, Dr. Heinsch, of Frankfort, has has detected the existence of bacteria upon half-mark pieces which had been long in circulation.

An optical telegraph was established on Lacroix Peak, in Reunion, and Vert Peak, in Mauritius, on the night of July 12-13, when messages were freely exchanged between the two islands.

The eucalyptus, or Australian blue-gum tree, is now grown in every civilized country almost where frosts do not occur, but, being by nature adapted to act as an evaporating machine, it will not destroy malaria or keep off mosquitoes if planted in a dry and not in a marshy soil.

A chestnut at the foot of Mount Etna is believed to be the largest and oldest tree in Europe. It is hollow, and large enough to admit two carriages driving abreast to pass through it. The main trunk has a circumference of 212 feet. This grizzly giant is said to measure 92 feet in height.

Until lately most of the supply of sugar in Denmark was imported. Now the material for sugar is provided within the boundaries of the kingdom. Six years ago the Danes made 2 600 000 pounds of beet-root sugar, and four years later the figures rose to 8 600,000 pounds. The production of 1882 exceeded that of 1881 by fully 2 000 000 pounds.

It is stated that the Tshi Yuen, a powerful "protected" cruiser of 2 355 tons and 2 800 horse-power, carrying two 8½ inch and 5 7-8 inch Krupp guns (mounted *en barbette*), built for the Chinese Government at Stettin, made several trial trips, without making the full contract speed of 15 knots an hour. But the result has been that the causes of the slow rate clearly revealed themselves, and proved to be easily remedied.

It is said that the French railroad companies are about to adopt an electric gate opener. A catch connected with an electro-magnet keeps the gates closed. When a train approaches it closes the circuit, releases the catch, and the gates fly open. The last train as it passes through opens the circuit, and the gates are again closed. The same apparatus rings a bell violently on the approach of a train.

Lead tanks which withstood sulphuric acid perfectly, Mr. S. P. Sharples reports, were soon destroyed by hydrochloric acid. In some recent experiments undertaken to destroy cotton there by means of hot hydrochloric acid it was found that lead-lined vessels were soon rendered useless by it. Even the cold acid could not be kept in wooden tanks lined with lead. Most authors say that lead is only slightly affected by hydrochloric acid.

On brass, a technical journal says, a steel color is developed by using a boiling solution of arsenic chloride, while a careful application of a concentrated solution of sodium sulphide causes a blue coloration. Black being generally used for optical instruments is obtained from a solution of platinum chloride to which tin nitrate has been added. In Japan the brass is bronzed by using a solution of copper sulphate, alum, and verdigris.

Work on the Antwerp International Exhibition, 1885, is advancing rapidly. The buildings are convenient for foreign exhibitors and visitors, as the grounds can easily be reached from the docks quays, and railway station. Space has already been taken by Belgium France, Holland, Great Britain, Germany, Denmark, Austria, Spain, Italy, America, Norway and Sweden, Russia, and Hayti. The buildings will be finished by the end of March next.

Some remarks were recently made by M. F. Tisserand on the subject of the theory of the figure of the planets. His calculations and estimates of their present form were founded upon the assumption that the celestial bodies were originally in the fluid state, subject only to the mutual attraction of their constituent elements, and endowed with a rotary movement with very slight angular velocity. Their outer surface would thus be somewhat of a revolving ellipsoid.

Origin of a Few Oaths.

The courtiers of Louis IX. were wont to indulge in swearing to an extent that was both painful and distressing to the good king, their master, although the penalty prescribed in the statute book for the offance was no less than branding the tongue with a red-hot iron for every commission of it. The oaths most offensive to the saintly monarch were the "cordieus," the "tetedieus," the "paradieus," etc., which still survive in Moliere and Rabelais. At this time there was at the palace, belonging to one of the ladies of the court, a little pet dog named "Bleu." To elude the harsh sentence of the law, which might deprive them forever of the power of indulging in their favorite pastime, the courtiers determined to substitute for "dieu" the name of the dog. So "cordieu" became "corbleu," "tetedieu" "tetebleu," etc., and the apparently meaningless words are preserved to the present day. "Sacredieu" became "sacrebleu," and was finally contracted to "sacre." This last is the most common of French oaths nowadays (except "mon Dieu." The dandies of ancient Rome used to swear by all the gods indiscriminately, although it was customary for each one to have his favorite oath. Castor and Pollux were the favorites among the demi-gods to swear by Gemini, they meant to swear by Castor and Pollux, the twins. This oath has come down to us, even to the present day, when the expression "By Jiminy!" is frequently heard. "The deuce!" is a very ancient oath, indeed, as will appear from the derivation to which it is referred—the Latin Deus—God. Nowadays it is considered a mild oath to say "the deuce!" It is a curious thing that deuce is generally supposed to mean the "devil." So people say, "go to the deuce!" The origin of the phrase "by jingo" is traced to the word Jincoa—the baser name for God.

Too Imitative by Far.

Mrs. Renshler of Madison Wis., killed a chicken in the presence of her little boys, cutting its head off with a hatchet. The boys became interested in the proceeding and while the mother was in the house the older boy prevailed upon the younger to play the part of chicken and actually had his head on the block and was in the act of chopping off his head when the older brother accidentally noticed the game and stopped the operation before any serious damages had been inflicted.

The Standard.

MARKDALE NOV. 6, 1884.

THE FINANCIAL DEPRESSION.

That there is a depression in the financial world, none will attempt to deny; but, while those periods of depression come with such apparent certainty, and we might say, periodical regularity, it is not absolutely necessary that each individual, in an agricultural country like this, should suffer any material inconvenience therefrom.

It is well to consider the cause, or some of the causes of hard times. It is a well known fact that prosperity begets extravagance and speculation, and these, together with the credit system, are sufficient to bring about universal depression to those who come within their domain. Extravagance and the credit system are twin brothers: the latter is good in its place, but is so terribly abused, causing so much loss and ruin, that it is difficult to say a good word for it. It is not the expense of supplying the actual necessaries of life which cause hard times and general depression among the agricultural community, but rather in making investments, (not absolutely necessary) with a prospect of good crops and high prices. The prudent, industrious agriculturist is not suffering any serious embarrassment from the present depression, and why should he. There is no doubt the untimely frost in the harvest of '83 did incalculable damage, yet all kinds live stock brought a remarkably high price. Where mixed farming is carried on—as is the rule in Ontario—the chances for serious losses are greatly lessened, as there is seldom a failure of all the products in one season, while it is often the case that when one kind of produce is a partial failure, some other makes up for it either in abundant yield or in price. The present season we consider above an average prosprous one to the farmer; this statement will be doubtless startling to many at first thought. Let us consider it for a moment. All kinds of grain is above an average crop, and the quality universally good; while the harvest weather was all that could be desired, thereby enabling the husbandman to gather in the products of the farm in the best possible condition. The markets are low, especially wheat; yet, on the whole, we do not consider the price of farm produce any farther under an average than the combined quality and quantity is above. Then stock (which is fast becoming an important branch of mixed husbandry and should receive still greater attention) though not as high in price as in recent years, is still an average, while butter keeps up, and eggs are extremely high, cheese holds its own, and roots and fruits are an abundant crop, but low in price, so that an average here may be counted. Now that we have made out the year 1884 an average prosperous season to the farmer, as far as the products of the farm and prices for the same is concerned, we wish further to draw attention to the current prices of mercantile goods. Are the prices not extremely low in every department, groceries, dry goods, hardware, agricultural implements, and everything you could mention (except perhaps ladies bonnets), while there is no material advance in wages for labor. Now, where does the boot pinch. Since the present season is, on the whole, a prosperous one, where does the general depression come in. Oh, but one says, I am behind since last year. Just so, in nine cases out of ten the cause can be traced to extravagance and speculation, counting on ungrown crops and unrealized prices, in short, counting the chickens before they are hatched. Now, each individual for themselves may avoid untold hardship by studying the cause and effect of the so called hard times. While this applies to all classes, it is specially applicable to the agricultural community; as, in a country where farming is the chief pursuit of the country, all other classes must necessarily be affected by its condition.

GOOSE QUILL.

'Tis *sweet* to remember the days of our youth, when we were compelled to undergo the *bitter* experience of making our own pen from a goose-quill. Sad recollection; but, the tuition we learned in that primitive day has stood us in good stead against the shocks of democratic violence which have assailed us from time to time.

Last Monday evening, news was brought into town, that a flock of wild geese had "lit" upon Plewes' millpond. Accordingly, next morning, two hours before the dawn, there were tinkers, tailors, weavers, shoe-makers, butchers, yard-stick men of the counter stripe, sallied forth with single-barrels and double-barrelled guns, with deadly intent upon the feathered tribe. Arrived at the pond, daylight was as anxiously sought for, as was darkness on the eve of Waterloo. While waiting—wishing—waiting—for the dawn of day the good Morpheus cast his balming wand over the features of the tallest man in the assembly, and sent him to the land of Nod, True to his instincts, and a verification of the adage that the master makes the man, R.....ds took a pious seat upon the warm stomach of the sleeping representative of Markdale's intellectuality. With the peep of dawn the Master of Ceremonies, Gander Flock, ordered his household into morning exercise, when, with a cruelty known only to sportsmen, Nimrod J..... H..... let fly with both triggers of his double-barrelled gun, and brought down four of the feathered beauties. With a daring that would have done credit to Leander of the Hellespont swimming match, Master J. E. R., of Mack's Commercial House, boldly plunged into the seething waters, and recovered the game. But! lo!! and behold, they had slaughtered four members of the innocent flock of a worthy citizen—but not intentionally. Boys, put on your night-glass next time. In order to prevent a law suit and save costs the boys cheerfully paid the damages.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

R. G. Trimble, Esq., jeweller of this village, has, we understand, found an opening for his business more to his liking on the other side, to which Mrs. Trimble intends moving in a short time.

Harry Firth, Esq., painter, is about deciding to remove to Atcheson City, Kansas. Already there are a number from this locality in that city.

A very pleasant evening's entertainment and social was given last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. Andrew Carr, under the auspices of Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society. The evening was unfavorable, but a good number turned out. A very enjoyable evening was spent in various games and amusements.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Saturday afternoon last the Rev. Mr. Chisholm of Maxwell preached in the Presbyterian Church; on Sabbath following the Sacrament and Lord's Supper was dispensed in the same church. The Rev. Mr. Wilson, Pastor, preached morning and evening.

The regular Quarterly services of the Canada Methodist Church was also held in that church on Sabbath Last. Services conducted by the pastor, Rev. D. C. McDowell.

The Rev. Mr. McGregor, Baptist Minister in this place, is about leaving his congregation here, having received a call to another field of labor.

Meaford Road.

(From correspondent No. 2.)

Those little winters are hindering the harvesting of root crops.

Mr. John Cooey is erecting a substantial bee house. More power to him: We all like honey.

"Sam" is fixing up the wee log house. "Hannah" had better be looking up white trimmings.

The 12th has run to orators lately. By gorry now "George" has taken the stump against the Scott Act; so has the big Conservative on the corner. The new money agent supports and defends it.

A bolt factory is to be started in Toronto shortly with $200,000 capital.

Letter From Manitoba.

Turtle Mountain, Oct., 1884.

DEAR STANDARD,—Two and a half years have rolled away since I struck this portion of Her Majesty's domain. I promised at that time I would write you something of my experience in the prairie province. Well, having located in the Turtle Mountain district, and spent two winters and three summers here, I am enabled to establish what I say. When I came here there were only three or four houses between here and Delorane, a place 20 miles east of this. Now I can stand in my door and count 98, and only half of the land in that territory in the market yet. This district lies along the boundry line between Manitoba and Dacota. The soil is a rich black loam with clay bottom. The inhabitants are of different nationality and are intelligent, industrious, highly moral and very enterprising and well-to-do.

The harvest has been an abundant one and saved in prime condition. We had this year 1,000 bushels of grain. We have splendid water; no sickness, a most contented and happy community, and prospects of a railway within 13 miles of the boundry next summer. We are, however, in need of housekeepers, as it is quite common for the one man to be cook, butler and plowboy. It does very well for a short time, but I tell you it soon grows monotonous. They tell me that out at Brandon, when an emigrant train is expected, the fence along the R. R. may be seen lined with young men, sitting waiting to get even a sight of a girl. Now just think how anxious they must be; you know the fences out here are made of barbed wire. Oak and poplar timber is to be had 12 miles from here. There are various kinds of wild fruit, such as cranberries, plums, etc. This is just the place for young men to make a start in life, with a good prospect of gaining for themselves in a short time easy and comfortable circumstances. I would not, however, advise those who are getting up in years and have a comfortable home in Ontario, to leave it.

The supposed cold winters up here are no dreaded object to us, having spent two of them, and being out all through from December to April, I consider the winter, on the whole, pleasant.

We get the STANDARD as regular as the week rolls round, and it is watched for as eagerly as the emigrant trains above, though not in the same position.

Yours truly,
JAMES A. ROWE,
Waskada
Man.

Hallowe'en.

Much as we reverence the customs and habits of the past, we cannot but reprobate such of their follies as carry with them the spirit of rowdyism. It must not be supposed that there is any night in the year when Her Majesty's Laws are inflexed to permit the perpetration of crime, with impunity.

The doings of last Friday night and Saturday morning convinces us that the sooner a barbarous custom gets its quietus thro' the instrumentality of civilized public opinion, so much the better for the general public.

Sale Register.

Wednesday, 5th November, at the Revere Hotel, Markdale, by J. W. Morrow, Auctioneer, two parcels farm property. Robinson, O'Brien, Gibson & Lefroy, Solicitors, Toronto.

Tuesday, the 11th Nov., on lot 24, con. 8, Euphrasia, farm stock, implements, &c., &c. Sale at 1, o'clock. Terms: 14 months on good paper. John Dillon, proprietor; W. J. Shepherdson, Auctioneer.

Thursday, 6th November, on lot 10, con. 10, Euphrasia, commencing at noon, farm stock, implements, household furniture, hay, &c. Terms 14 months on good paper. Wm. Braidner, proprietor; Joseph Manarey, Auctioneer.

Wednesday, 12th Nov., on lot 119, 3rd range E. T. & S. Road, Artemesia, being the effects of the late Archibald Foster, live stock, implements, etc. Sale to commence at one o'clock. Terms—12 months on approved paper for sums over $5. T. Elliott and Jas. Foster, Executors; Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

A WISE CONCLUSION.

If you have vainly tried many remedies for rheumatism, it will be a wise conclusion to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures all painful diseases when other medicines fail.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

JENKINS—In Durham on Sunday, 26th inst., the wife of A. H. N. Jenkins, of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 65	to	$0 68
Spring Wheat	0 65	to	0 70
Barley	45	to	52
Peas	50	to	52
Oat	28	to	29
Butter	18	to	00
Eggs	18	to	00
Apples	25	to	35
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	6 00	to	6 00
Flour	4 25	to	4 50

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, September 9th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 22 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 40 "	11 45am
Orange- ville. } Arrive..	9 50 "	7 05 "	12 29pm
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 36 "	1 28 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 03 "	2 30 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 50 "
Flesherton.....	11 35 "	8 55 "	4 35 "
Markdale.....	11 50 "	9 09 "	5 00 "
Williamsford	12 12pm	9 31 "	5 45 "
Chatsworth.....	12 27 "	9 48 "	6 15 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	7 15pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	3 10pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 53 "	3 42 "	7 35 "
Williamsford.....	6 08 "	3 58 "	8 10 "
Markdale.....	6 30 "	4 20 "	8 48 "
Flesherton	6 45 "	4 35 "	9 10 "
Dundalk	7 10 "	4 58 "	9 50 "
Shelburne	7 33 "	5 22 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 47 "	11 50 "
Orange } Arrive...	8 12 "	6 00 "	12 15pm
ville.. } Leave...	8 35 "	6 17 "	12 50 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 40 "	1 30 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 55 "	.....
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

WANTED

150 NEW SUBSCRIBERS ON the following terms: The STANDARD to the 1st January, 1886, together with a copy of "Kendall's treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" for $1.00 cash in advance. This book contains about 100 pages of valuable information on the diseases common to horses, and the treatment of the same. The whole is good value for $1.50.

Decide at once and you will not regret it

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY.

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James C. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

TEACHER WANTED,

MALE or Female, for U. S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia. Apply personally or by letter stating salary to

ALEX. MORDOCH,
Secretary.

Or THOS. NEELY,
Trustee. 217-3in

FARM WANTED.

100 ACRES, in Euphrasia or Artemesia. Give location, price, terms, improvements, etc. Address J. L. in care of

J. HANSON,
Vandeleur,
117-18 Ont.

NOTICE

To money lenders. The trustees of Markdale Foundry Joint Stock Co. are desirous of borrowing $800. Any person having private funds to invest on good security will do well to apply to the undersigned not later than the 25th November.

GEO. HASKETT,
Secretary.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual *destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNeal's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

181

FOR SALE



Mr. James Morwood, lot con. 6, Euphrasia, has a number of choice Ram and Ewe Lambs for sale. Parties wishing to improve their stock at a small cannot do better than see Mr. Morwood.

STRAYED

On to the premises of Donald Mower, lot Con. 12, Holland, about the 20 of Oct., yearlings, one steer and two heifers, two which are spotted and the other red. The owner can have the same by proving property, paying expences, and taking them away.

DONALD MOWER.
Walter's Falls P. O.

Markdale Roller Mill

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any custom roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs.	40 lbs. Flour.
" "	61 "	39 " "
" "	60 "	38 " "
" "	59 "	37 " "
" "	58 "	36 " "
" "	57 "	35 " "

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford

FARM FOR SALE

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. of Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to use a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and house of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and other houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK,
Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211.

FARM FOR SALE

75 ACRES, being lot 4, con. 12, Euphrasia, 40 acres cleared, balance hardwood, 2½ miles from Markdale. Frame house and barn on the premises, well watered. For further particulars apply on the premises.

GEORGE McNALLY,
Markdale P. O.
*216-18

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM

SPRINGFIELD WALTHAM



AND SWISS WATCHES

FINE

Gold and Silver

—IN—

Ladies' and Gents'

Quadruple Silverware

Wedding Presents

Wedding Rings,

Gold & Silver Jewelry

RINGS,

CHAINS,

SEALS

VIOLINS AND STRINGS

Fine Repairing a Specialty

Square dealing in all and Work. Fair Prices.

W. A. BROWN.
MARKDALE

Local and Other Items

NOTICES *in these columns of any individual or Society will be charged cents a line for the first insertion cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

IT SNEW like sixty on Tuesday.

FOR Sash, Doors and Mouldings go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

A HEAVY snow-storm on Tuesday.

JUST received at J. R. Trimble's car load brl. Salt: Cheap for Cash.

REMEMBER the cattle fair on Friday, the 8th Nov.

FOR Bedsteads, Spring Beds, Mattrasses, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

WE publish one day earlier this week.

Two CORDS dry cedar, two feet, wanted at this office.

MR. W. BENSON has moved into his new premises on Mill St.

ALEX. KAY is turning out extra boots, both coarse and fine.

MR. JAS. BURNS, formerly of this village, was in town this week.

YOUR choice of 200 pairs of Ready-made Pants for $1.75 per pair at J. R. Trimble's.

DR. CARTER has returned to Markdale from Sault Ste Marie, Mich.

MEN'S Felt Boots, Men's and Women's Overshoes and Rubbers cheap at J. R. Trimble's.

THE stores in Markdale will be closed on Thursday (Thanksgiving day).

A good heavy Velveteen Top Back, suitable for Ladies' Mantles, at J. R. Trimble's.

MR. J. W. WRIGHT of St. Vincent, formerly of Artemesia, was in town this week.

FOR Extension, Side, Centre Tables, Leaf and Kitchen Tables, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MR. C. NICOL, travelling agent for the *Globe*, was in town Friday and gave us a pleasant call.

GRANT & Co., are very busy and have enough work on hand to keep them going for six weeks.

Remember the union services in the Methodist Church at 10:30 a.m. on Thanksgiving day.

FOR sideboards, dressing cases, bedsteads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

SMITH, the barber, has a splendid double-barrel gun for sale; just the thing if you want to shoot the wild geese.

FOR Sash, Lumber, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters and Hand-rails go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

J. R. TRIMBLE has received this week Ready-made Clothing in great variety, recently purchased at the great Trade Sales. Parties should not fail to inspect those goods as they are great value.

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SPRINGFIELD.

WALTHAM,  ELGIN,

AND SWISS WATCHES.

FINE

Gold and Silver Cases

—IN—

Ladies' and Gents' Sizes.

Quadruple Silverware for Wedding Presents.

Wedding Rings, 18 k.,

Cold & Silver Jewellery

RINGS,
CHAINS,
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VIOLINS AND STRINGS.

Fine Repairing a Specialty.

☞ *Square dealing in Sales and Work. Fair Prices.*

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Get your Business Envelopes and Letter-heads printed; 10,000 Envelopes and 200 quire of paper just opened at the Standard Office.

It will pay you to buy your tea from R. J. Sproule, Flesherton: Call for samples.

Furr-top Coats, Furr Caps and Ladies' Furr Setts in great variety at less than wholesale prices at J. R. Trimble's.

Messrs. W. & J. Anderson of Orange Valley, left us seven fine swede turnips this week which weighed 60 lbs. They are the best we have seen, even at the show fairs. Thanks.

Every Man, Woman, Boy or Girl, who has a dollar to spend, should call at J. R. Trimble's: he has something that will suit you.

Mr. G. S. Brown of Meaford, formly of this place, was in town a few days last week. He has taken a ranch in Arkansas and intends removing there shortly.

J. R. Trimble has just received another lot of Cooper & Smith's Boots and Shoes, acknowledged to be the best goods in the market.

The teachers for Markdale Public School for 1885 have been engaged and are as follows:—Frank Porter, 1st, $425; Miss F. Ford, 2nd, $250; Miss S. Davis, 3rd, $210. Total amount, $885.

Dress goods in the latest patterns in great variety, and at bottom prices at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

The Scott Act has been carried the past week as follows:—Majority for Bruce Co. 1,312; Dufferin 860; Huron 1,668; and the vote for the repeal in York, N. B., defeated by 300.

The Chesley *Enterprise* says:—"The Flesherton *Advance* man takes two columns to explain to an anxious world that he got a speck of plaster in his eye while workmen were renovating his office." Wonder how his feet escaped.

Persian Lamb and other winter caps to suit the million at prices that will astonish the natives at R. J. Sproule's.

Mr. E. Vanzant, of the Flesherton Marble Works, is turning out excellent work, and his territory constantly extending. He gets up fine stock and is a good mechanic, which, together with fair dealing, is fast increasing and building up his business.

A large stock of tweeds at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton. No better variety to select from or value given in the county: Call an see.

Please read my advertisement of *actual stock*, at head of local column, then get my cash quotations on these different lines of Watches, &c., ere you purchase elsewhere. I feel able to satisfy all customers as to prices, goods, and warrants.—W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

Markets.—The prospects for any improvement in the price of wheat are indeed poor. The crop is so abundant throughout the world, and the corn crop of the United States also greatly above an average. There seems no reasonable prospect for an advance in price. The corn crop in the state of Kansas alone, for 1884, is estimated at 200,000,000, bushels.

The Lady Editor.—We have received a letter from a Toronto citizen giving some light on the character recently mentioned in this paper as having attempted to horsewhip one of our worthy citizens for refusing to subscribe for her paper. She is described as having fine address, good business tact, and well educated, but, is a notorious impostor; had published a sporting paper some months, but that enterprise collapsed some time ago. The letter describes her as a fit subject for jail or the lunatic asylum; that several judgments are out for her in Toronto.

MANITOBA PRODUCTS.

The Canadian Pacific Railway will run a car containing a full exhibit of Manitoba farm produce over their line, stopping one day at each station in order to give the public a chance to see for themselves what the prairie province can produce. The exhibition will be free, and may be seen the following places and dates:—

Shelburne,.........November		8th
Dundalk,..........	"	10th
Flesherton,..........	"	11th
Markdale,..........	"	12th
Chatsworth,..........	"	13th
Owen Sound,..........	"	14th

Briefs from Abroad.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN

Samuel and John McDowell, Jr., of Dundalk, left two weeks ago for British Columbia.

A movement is on foot by Mt. Forest men, favoring the formation of a new county, consisting of Normanby, Egremont and Proton from Grey, and Luther, Arthur and Minto from Wellington, with Mt. Forest as county town.

A foot race between Heriman of Owen Sound, and Case of Hamilton, for $400, is to take place in Owen Sound on Thanksgiving day.

The Oddfellows of Owen Sound celebrated their fifteenth anniversary on Tuesday evening, 28th, by an oyster supper and social in their hall.

The Brockville and Westport railway is now being agitated, and steps taken to have a by law submitted to the municipalities interested in assisting in the way of bonuses.

Hanover is to have a new grain elevator shortly.

A by-law to raise $200,000 by debentures for the erection of a new City hall for Toronto was submitted to a vote last Thursday and defeated by a majority of 562.

Mr. McLeod of Chatsworth, has invented a new self-binder which can be attached to any reaper, and binds with straw, instead of cord. He has secured the patent for Canada and the United States. We hope it will prove a complete success.

There is a very general feeling of hostility manifested by the Canadian press towards the annexation of Jamaica, and the papers which are not actively hostile show much indifference to the subject. By many the project is not regarded with any great seriousness. The *Globe* opposes it quite strongly, and many smaller papers echo its sentiments quite faithfully. But there does not seem to be any very strong impression that the scheme will come to anything. This is very much our own opinion. We regard it as quite unlikely that for a considerable time to come at anyrate, the question of Jamaica and other West India Islands joining the Canadian Confederacy, will be other than one of merely speculative interest and importance.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

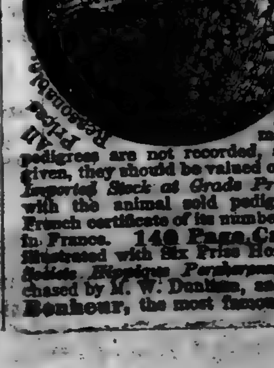
Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale Standard, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

PRINTING!

Posters,
Streamers,
Dodgers,
Circulars,
Letter-Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Calling Cards,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Funeral Cards,
Shipping Tags,
School Reports,

And all kinds of Municipal Stationery done with neatness and dispatch at this office.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.
STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.



Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book of France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Société Hippique Percheronne of France, 1884, purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

INVALUABLE TO EVERY LADY!

"MAY DEW"

The Great French Lotion for Beautifying the Face.

It conceals the evidence of age. One application will make the most stubbornly red and rough hands beautifully soft and white. Remember that "MAY DEW" is not a paint or powder that fills up the pores of the skin, and that is injurious to the skin, but a new and great discovery, a vegetable liquid, that causes the cheek to glow with health, the neck, arms and hands to rival the Lily in whiteness. Impossible to detect in the beauty it confers any artificial character. It cures greasy Skin, Freckles, Wrinkles, Pimples, Black Heads, Crow's Feet, Blotches, Face Grubs, Sun burn, Tan, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Sore or Chapped Lips, Barber's Itch, Tetter, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes. By its use all redness and roughness are prevented; it beautifies the skin, and will make it soft, smooth and white; imparting a delicious softness; imparting a perfectly healthy, natural and youthful appearance. The best face lotion that the world ever produced. We will send "A LARGE BOTTLE" to any address on receipt of price, $1. When ordering mention this paper.

Address all letters to the MAY DEW AGENCY, 167 Church Street, Toronto, Ont. Parlor and Reception Room for Ladies.



Trade Mark.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble  And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham st., Markdale. TAILOR,

Toronto House.

We are now showing special drives in ***New, Stylish*** and ***Fashionable***

Dress Goods, Laces, Trimmings, Mantle Cloths, Buttons, Hosiery,

LADIES & GENTS UNDERCLOTHING ETC.

TWEEDS, CANADIAN, SCOTCH and WEST of ENGLAND for Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Garments—Cheap, Fashionable and Stylish.

BOOTS AND SHOES

For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.

We invite special attention to our

BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED TEA SETS.

Suitable for **Wedding Gifts** or **Birthday Presents.**

TEAS A Spesialty from **15c** to **60c per lb.** Every grade. Splendid value. TEAS

Give us a call. Examine & compare goods & prices.

Markdale, Sept. 4, 1884. 190-tf

WM. BROWN.

A NAMELESS ROMANCE.

I have a leisure hour to spend now and then, and I spend it in rambling round the the city where I dwell. Perhaps some of you may think this is poor enjoyment, but it does not seem so to me. True, were I young and rich, I might seek my pleasures farther afield—on the sunny shores of the Mediterranean, or in the gay gardens of France. I might bask more in the smile of gentle dames, forgetting my loneliness, as one forgets in the sunshine that only a moment before the sky hung black with clouds. But I am neither young nor rich; and even if I were, it seems to me that no place in the world could ever be so dear as those lanes and meadows I love so well

Yes; I am old now, and chilly sometimes at night when the fire gets low, wearing a great coat even on the summer days, and shivering often when the zephyrs fan my face. But I am kept young by my love for nature; I woo her as amorously as ever maid was wooed by swain, and she is not afraid to press her rosy lips to mine, yellow and withered as they are, and to twine her lovely arms round my neck. I love her for her hopefulness, for her inexhaustible store of youth. Everywhere with love she rebukes poor mortals for sitting down sad with folded hands, and with a glad voice bids them be up and doing. She is irrepressible. You may crush her down with stony hand and plaster over every vestige of her beauty, and then say to yourself, in pride of heart, 'I have made a city, a place for commerce and traffic, and pleasure and sorrow;" and, yet, turn your back for an instant, lo! a little blade of grass comes up between the stones of the causeway and laughs in your very face. We may build our houses up story upon story, with the dingy attic at the top, for women's hearts to break in, and the squalid court beneath in which little children may get their first taint of sin; but a gleam of sunshine will day after day work its way down to the very centre of the filth and squalidness, and a rose will bud and bloom in some poor man's window, blushing back with pleasure into the face of its kindly keeper.

Then think how charitable she is, how slow to return an insult, how cheerfully she bears an affront. I often think—though, of course, it is but the vagary of an old dreamer—that those who build up masses of brick and mortar would be well repaid if nature left a sterile belt round their work, a belt gray and cold as their own walls. But no! She takes no such revenge as this. Long before the city smoke has mingled with the clouds, or the hum of city life died away, we come on patches of green, smiling us a welcome; on trees, too, sprouting forth in beauty, or draped with leaves and flowers nodding to us in a grave and stately way, as if to show that they at least bear no grudge, and are prepared to be friendly in spite of all rebuffs. Ruminating thus, many a lesson have I learned on charity and forgiveness.

Nor are my rambles unromantic, though the scenes are no longer strange. Every house and farm has become familiar to me. I have seen a generation or two of cowboys develop into ploughmen, wed themselves to rosy dairymaids, and go their ways. I have beguiled idle hours in weaving webs of fancy round their married lives, listening for the merry laughter of children in their cottages, and watching for the glad light of love on many a mother's face. And as with men and women so with things. The old castle with its turreted walls and secret passages has furnished me much food for thought. I have recalled in fancy the noble men and fair women who used to tread its halls, their courtly, gallant ways, their feasts and tournaments: and as I stand in the chambers, girt with gray stone and canopied by heaven. I can see the coats of mail still on the walls, and hear through the mist of years the voice of some gay warrior recounting his triumphs in the field. And many a story, too, have I heard from the rustic people about the whole gray house which stands in the hollow among the trees. You see, I am old enough to pat the comely maidens on the shoulder without exciting the ire of their brawny lovers, and to chat, too, with impunity to the buxom matrons in the cottages while their husbands sit smoking by the fireside. And thus it was that I heard the story of the Old House in the Hollow. I had often wondered if it did not contain a secret, so silent was it, so forbidding in aspect, with its old porch black with age, and its windows stained and weather beaten. It looked so grim, that I used to think it, too, must have witnessed deeds of blood, and taken the best way to avoid detection by standing for evermore in gloomy silence. It stood among thick foliage, so thick, that even on a summer day but a stray sunbeam or two rested on its blackened walls, wavering and timorous, as if scared at their bravery in venturing so far. The carriage road from the gate to the door had faded out of sight, and there was nothing around but grass heavy and dark-coloured, with the weeds that grew among it. The woman in the cottage not far off was glad enough to give me the key of the rusty iron gate which admitted to the grounds, and there I used to wander more from curiosity than pleasure. But I always felt morbid under the old trees; and the grass, too, was thick and rank, that it was like walking over deserted graves.

In that old garden, said the villagers, a lady in a white mantle used to walk among the trees, and look with yearning glance towards the windows of the old house. The e I have waited for her, but she never came; for, through habit. I have fallen into believing the stories I hear. Perhaps the sunshine frightened her away; perhaps, from long living in the shades, her eyes had grown too weak to bear the light; perhaps she cared not that strangers should share her grief, and wished to mourn there alone with the darkness for her friend and the winds sighing comfort to her among the trees. Whatever the reason was, I never met her face to face in that gloomy hollow. Yet, although she was so fair and young, the older villagers could not tell her tale without a shudder; and though the lads and lasses laughed aloud, yet it was a wavering uncertain laugh, which died on their lips, and left a silence all the more profound.

Forty years had passed since the oaken door creaked on its hinges to admit the master and his fair young bride; and a year later, it had closed on her as they bore her away to sleep in the churchyard, to the grave that had proved too small for her wandering restless spirit. On that day, cold, and with a drizzling, chilling rain, the small cortege passed through the gate, a man stalking behind, with head bent and eyes cast on the ground, his face calm, but chill and gray as the sky. And if the curious one had turned his eyes on the house he would have seen, at an upper window, a woman's figure, clad in mourning, with head bent, intently watching the pall bearers as they wound along the muddy road. Had the curious one cared to look closer, he might have seen the gleam of triumph in her eyes—dark, flashing, coal-black eyes—as she watched the tall bent figure walk behind with such a weary, listless step But soon a turn in the road hid the company from view, and the window was empty again.

One year had sufficed to darken the brightness of that fair young life. Did it ever strike you, reader, that some men and women seem to have had a sunlight bath before entering this world, so destined are they to make everything around them pure and good; while others, wafted from the regions of gloom, cast all around them the shadow of death? Into this baleful darkness had the young bride fallen, and in it her spirit had been quenched. She loved her husband truly, that tall, bronzed man, who had come from the Indies to woo her in the sunny lanes of her own England. Right glad too, had she been to become mistress of his old home. For months, no spot had come on their home picture. He was happy in his treasure; she, too, in her simple life in the village, where, from her kindness, she already was receiving the homage due to a queen. But one day, when the snow was on the ground and the flowers were dead, a woman came to the Old House in the Hollow. She was dark, and radiantly beautiful with the beauty that blossoms under western skies She neither asked nor received leave to stay as a member of the family circle in the old house, but there was no one to oppose her action. The master was her cousin, she said; and even as she spoke, the gleam in her eyes gave her words the lie. Yet he said nothing, for suddenly he had grown silent and cold, avoiding even the wistful, questioning glances of his wife.

The shadow spread slowly over the house, up the staircases, into the nooks and corners of the rooms, laying its black hand now on this and now on that, but nowhere so strongly as on the heart of the young mistress. Her rippling laughter changed to sighs, her bright smiles were replaced by downcast looks; she passed from summer to winter with no mellowing autumn days to make the change less sad. It was not that the woman who had come so strangely, sought the love of her husband, or in any other way attempted to dispel the sunshine of her life; she simply dwelt with them, nay, was friendly enough at times; but the dark dress which she wore, and the masses of dark hair which at times she would let fall about her shoulders, seemed indicative of the moral cloud which was slowly gathering over their lives. The lily drooped day by day for want of sunlight. She became morbid, nervous, full of strange and wayward fancies. She thought the love of her husband was dead; and she took to dressing herself in her wedding garb, to try if by that strange way she might make it live again. Clad in the soft lustrous satins—in which as a happy bride she had flushed and smiled in the little English church but a few months before—she would pace her room for hours, and stand, too, longingly before the glass peering wistfully to see if aught of her, charm were gone. In this garb, too, she would walk among the old trees, and deck her bosom with the snowdrops of spring: but they seemed to wither away at her touch and hang listless and dead. Thus it was one day she was found sitting among the trees on the fresh spring grass, some faded snowdrops in her lifeless hand, her golden hair surmounting a face darkened with some mysterious presence. A pale gleam of spring sunlight had crept down and settled on her brow; but it was out of place, and timid as the sunbeams which I have seen playing on the old house itself.

Thus quietly as the gliding of a river did her spirit depart, or rather was effaced, as a cloud can hide the silver moon from us for a time. And so, they tell me, she can be seen at times in the old garden, just as, when the clouds grow faint, the welcome shafts of light come down to assure us that the remother orb still lives.

Where Meteors Come From.

If, about 200 years ago, a witness had stated that he had seen a witch at midnight riding through the air on a broomstick, he would have been believed; but if he had stated that he had heard a loud explosion, and found a large hole in the ground, and, upon thrusting his hand in, he had found a stone which was warm, his veracity would have been doubted. Meteors must have fallen in olden times, but it is only in latter days that these cases have been reported. Until 1749 it was the belief that meteors were visitations from God. A Danish astronomer was the first to write on the subject. Pallas found a meteor which the former examined, and recognized its true character, being a composition of iron and nickel. In 1883 a large shower fell in Normandy, which was of meteoric origin. A Hindoo claimed that a meteor followed him for two hours before it fell to the earth. The most celebrated one fell in 1492, in Alsace, and it has hung for three centuries in a cathedral. It weighed 230 pounds, and fell with the sound of a clap of thunder. It penetrated the earth six feet. The best known meteor is one of 1874, which fell in Wolverhampton, Eng. A farmer saw a hole in the ground, and an examination showed the earth to be warm, and a meteor was finally unearthed which weighed about 700 pounds. Being polished, it resembles solid iron, and is now stored in the British Museum. In falling, meteors start from above the atmosphere, where there is little resistance, and come down with a velocity twenty times greater than that of a bullet. Coming in contact with the atmosphere great heat is generated and the meteor is broken in pieces. The most common meteors are stones, and cannot be found because they resemble stones, on the earth's surface. In Siberia and South America the most are found. Where they come from has caused much discussion. One theory is that meteors originally came from the earth, and were due to stupendous volcanic eruptions of ages gone, when the meteors were thrown beyond the attraction of the earth, and sent revolving around the sun. When the earth in its orbit comes near one of there wandering meteors it attracts it, and it plunges into the earth. Any stone thrown at the rate of six miles a second would be thrown outside of its attractive power. Every one of these must in time enter the orbit of the earth and must, of course, return to it.—[Prof. Ball before a Boston audience.

With the drunkard life is reel.

KILLING HER CHILD AND HERSELF.

A Distracted Wife's Last Message to the Man who Had Deserted Her.

In a humble room upon the second floor of a Callowhill street, Philadelphia, boarding house, a mother and child lay down recently and died in each other's arms. Upon the head of Jesse Logan, the recreant husband and father, rests the moral responsibility for the double tragedy. When Mrs. Theodore Seifert, the mistress of the boarding house, arose in the morning and went about her duties, she wondered why her lodgers in the back room slept so late. She did not go to their room until nearly noon. Then she knocked violently and called, but the room was quiet. She put her face to the keyhole. It was stopped with a wad of paper, but she detected the odor of escaping gas.

The door was forced open. The body of Annie Logan was on the bed. She had undressed for the night. Her careworn face was almost as peaceful as though she slept. One arm was outstretched upon the pillow and the other clasped in a tight embrace the body of her baby boy, Howard. The bedroom was scrupulously neat. The clothing of mother and child had been carefully packed away in a trunk, together with some little trinkets. Only a few articles of the child's clothing were in sight. These had been carefully used to seal cracks about the door and window frames. Under the door was tightly wedged a piece of carpet. The gas jet was turned on.

A cup on the washstand was partly filled with laudanum, and a teaspoon redolent with tincture of opium lay upon the floor where Annie Logan had thrown it after giving her child a fatal dose and draining the dregs herself. The forsaken wife had also twisted and knotted a towel about her throat to hasten the work of suffocation. On the bureau were a few rumpled and tear-stained leaves hastily torn from a memorandum book. They contained the story of the woman's shattered life, or as much of the story as the heart-broken wife chose to make public on the night of her death. The first note, hastily written with a pencil found beside it, was addressed to her landlady. It read:

MRS. SEIFERT: You will let my brothers know it as soon as possible. The eldest, Jerome Fegley, lives at 2 418 Reece street, between Fifth and Sixth streets. Thomas Fegley, 2 816 Poplar street, is fireman at Twenty-third and Race streets, with North & Brother.

In the other message, written closely upon five pages, the trembling hand had confessed the motives that had prompted to murder and suicide. The letter was addressed to her family. It read:

DEAR BRETHERS AND SISTERS: My dear husband has forsaken me and his dear little boy that thought there was no one like his papa, and was looking for him every day. I hope he will often think of the best friend he has had for the last six years. I gave up all for him, and I will die for him. I hope he will forgive me for what I have done, and I hope we will soon meet each other in the other world, for I forgive him and still love him, and hope our little boy will. Howard will be three years old the 8th day of next March. Please bury him in my arms. Dear brothers, forgive me. Take care of my trunk and bury me whereever you wish to. Good-bye to all and every one and to our dear papa. To him Howard said the last word.

I have lived as long as I could bear it, for these two weeks I have lived in misery, but before that I was——

Here the writing wavered and stopped in the middle of a sheet.

Six years ago Annie Fegley lived with her parents in Pottsville. Here she first met Jesse Logan, a man considerably her senior. They were married, She was then 24 years old. They came to Philadelphia, where Mrs. Logan's little fortune was soon spent. Then the husband began to neglect her, and finally he left them apparently forever. On the following day Mrs. Logan received a postal card. The husband's brief message was this:

Will not be home again. Kiss Howard for me.

A Sunday Scene in Texas.

A party of hunters returning from a trip on the plains captured, eleven miles from Colorado City, Texas, a huge black bear, weighing, in his half-famished condition, about 300 pounds. For days he would neither eat nor sleep, and kept the curious at respectful distance, as he paced uneasily to and fro the length of his chain, rolling his blood-shot eyes and giving vent to his rage and fear in snarling, menacing growls. On Sunday morning as the church bells were calling the children from all directions to Sabbath School, brain waxed desperate, and, with a powerful tug, snapped the chain that held him, and was off on a clumsy gallop through town. A great hue and cry was raised, and pursuit made. Bruin, thus hard beset, and having long fasted, made a break for a large-paned window in the dining-room of the Rendrebrook Hotel, landing with a crash in the midst of the astonished guests, who "stood not upon the order of their going, but went at once." Amid the clang and clatter bruin placed himself at bay in a corner, unconsciously, but undeniably, "monarch of all he surveyed."

Brief, however, was his reign. Soon a cowboy entering the long hall, threw a lasso over his shoulders; a second and third followed, and the great angry brute was dragged into the street. Then a lively skirmish followed, causing a general stampede of the crowd, the three cowboys endeavoring to mount their plunging, bucking, frightened ponies, who evidently did not like his fellowship. The feat was accomplished, however, and then came the "tug of war"—the harassed brute, fairly at bay, lunged to the right and left, while the ponies, with feet spread, bracing sturdily against the tremendous strains of the lariats wound about the saddle horns, were with their riders dragged hither and thither over the hard, smooth ground. A girth snapped, and a saddle went spinning over the horse's head, leaving the nimble rider astride the neck of the snorting equine.

But the war was unequal, and Bruin at length, utterly spent, surrendered, and sullenly allowed himself to be led off towards the Zoo in the park. Crossing the Lone Wall Creek, "Ursa Major's" spirit utterly failed him, and he laid him down in the shallow water and gave up the ghost.

The plumber may not be a musician, but he often plays on the pipes.

The Prayer Barrel.

I first met with prayer barrels on the borders of Thibet, when travelling the narrow paths which wind along the face of majestic, precipitous Himalayan crags, we met native travellers from still further north—traders driving flocks of laden goats, women with quaint headdresses of lumps of amber and large, coarse turquoises fastened on bands of dirty cloth, and here and there a man holding in his hand a small bronze or brass cylinder which he twirled mechanically all the time he was journeying. It was some time before I succeeded in getting hold of one of these for a closer examination, as the owners are nervously afraid to trust their treasures in the hands of one who, albeit in ignorance, might irreverently turn them the wrong way, and so undue much of the merit acquired by perpetual twirling in the opposite direction. For, as we eventually discovered, not only is the sacred six-syllabled charm embossed on the metal cylinder, but the same mystic words were written over and over again on very lengthy strips of cloth or papyrus, which are bound round the spindle on which the cylinder rotates, and one end of which forms the handle. It is therefore necessary to turn this little barrel of prayers in such a direction that the characters forming the holy phrase may pass in proper order before the person turning, and as all Oriental books are read from the right side of each page to the left, the barrel is turned in the same direction. For the same reason the Thibetan walks in this direction round the great terraces and other buildings, on which the holy words are inscribed, in order that his eyes may rest on the words in due course, which can only be the case when he keeps his left hand toward the object round which he is walking. Happily this produces a doubly satisfactorily result, for in Eastern lands, as well as in our own West, it has ever been accounted lucky and meritorious to walk round sacred objects or places in this sunwise course—an act of homage to the sun which I have seen rendered in many lands. Just as our British ancestors continued thus to circumambulate their churches long after they had nominally abandoned all paganism, so throughout the world we find survivals of the old homage. —[The Contemporary Review.

Carving Ivory and Bone.

All the curiously carved handles which are so fashionable, and the quainter that are sought after, are shaped upon a series of rapidly revolving wheels, ranging from an eighth to three inches in diameter, and which are a cross between a file and a saw upon their cutting surface. Ivory and bone are carved in precisely the same manner, the only difference in the handling of the two being that bone has to be boiled a long while to free it from animal matter before it goes to the carver, while ivory is clean and pure from the start.

When it is desired to produce any object in bone or ivory, an umbrella handle with a crouched tiger upon it for instance, the carver takes a piece of the material of suitable size, and presses it upon one of the wheels described above. At the point of contact it cuts with amazing rapidity. Soon the shapeless block begins to assume the rough outlines of the object intended. The lathe is then stopped, which requires but an instant and another, probably a smaller wheel, is substituted. In this way a dozen wheels may be used before the final finish is given with a delicate disc, a little larger than a pin's head; but when the work leaves the deft fingers, of the skilful worker a perfect miniature of the royal native of the jungle is seen. The only remaining thing to be done polishing, which is accomplished by means of canvas belts with pumice upon them; and finally, by canton flannel belts or wheels.

Many people suppose that billiard balls are turned by means of some exquisitely adjusted machinery in order to secure their spherical perfection. The exquisite machinery is the eye and hand of the artisan. The writer saw a gray-haired workman turn several billiard balls, and the only tool he used was an ordinary turner's chisel. His eye was his gauge.

The Drunkard's Toughness.

In his "Scrambles Among the High Alps" Leslie Stephen tells the story of a guide who while drunk fell over a precipice so deep that a fall over it seemed almost certain death, and yet sustained little injury. Stephen accordingly gives his readers the advice either not to fall over a precipice or to get thoroughly drunk before doing so. I myself once saw a man who had thrown himself while drunk over the Dean bridge, in Edinburgh, a height of about 200 feet, on to the rocky bed of the stream below. A sober man would probable have been instantly killed, but this individual though he had broken both of his thigh bones, quickly recovered. The reason of this immunity probably is that the nerve centers, which regulate the heart and vessels, are so much paralized in the drunken man as not to be affected by the fall, which in a sober man would have acted on them so violently as to stop the heart, arrest circulation and cause instant death.

The Pie-Eater and the Lunchman.

The other day a newspaper man, en route from Columbus to his home in Cincinnati in search of a clean shirt, might have been seen munching a piece of pie at the lunch counter of the depot at Xenia. The pie-eater observed to the lunchman:

"I notice that this piece of pie is below the regulation size."

"Well," was the reply, "the fact is, I am a little short on pies this morning, and I had to make a draft on the transfer pies. The truth of the matter is, I sell a piece of pie to a railroad employe or transfer hand for 5 cents and I charge passengers 10 cents. I cut a passenger pie into three pieces and get thereby 30 cents for a pie. The transfer pies are cut into four pieces, and I get 20 cents for the pie from the transfer hands. You just ate a piece of transfer pie. Ten cents, please."

"If a passenger happens to get served with a hunk of transfer pie he has to pay regular passenger rates, eh?"

"Correct again."

"Suppose the transfer pies should run out and the passenger pies had to be served to the railroad employes, what rate would they pay?"

"There goes your train, sir."

There is a great deal of flash literature coming over the wires nowadays, yet no one attemps to suppress it.

RUSSIA'S GREAT CORN PORT.

A Commercial Mart on the Black Sea and its Characteristic Features.

There are some towns, as there are some faces, upon which the lapse of years seem to leave no trace, and the great corn port of Russia is one of them. Its bombardment by the combined fleets of France and England in 1854 might almost be considered a blessing in disguise, as tending to break, if even only for a time, its deadly uniformity, but even setting it on fire did it no permanent good. The streets are just as straight; the butter-colored houses just as yellow, the dust clouds just as stifling, the surroundings just as outrageously modern as when I was last here in 1873. One change, indeed is apparent, viz: That the names of the principal streets, formerly written in Russian and Italian, now appear in Russian alone. But in all other points Odessa is Odessa still, The statues "after the antique" are so long after it that it has forgotten all about them. The gaunt, scraggy church towers look like overgrown coffee pots, and all the larger buildings are so exactly alike that I am in hourly expectation of seeing a newly-arrived tourist swagger into the town hall or the public library, instead of his hotel, shouting to the astounded custodian to "trot out the bill of fare."

But this universal unprogressiveness is merely the natural and inevitable result of the peculiar temperament which characterizes the Slavonian race. Paradoxical as the assertion may appear, there is not enough discontent in Russia. There is, indeed, misery enough and far too much; but, instead of being thereby goaded into advancing, the sole idea of the suffering masses is to endure doggedly until the evil day is passed, and then to jog on in the old ruts after the old fashion. The Finn still inhabits the same log hut, wears the same shoes of twisted bark, feeds upon the same dried bread and fish mixed with sawdust, which served his forefathers in the days of Peter the Great. The Russian peasant, in an age of railways and telegraphs, is still the same careless, hospitable, thievish, drunken, good humored savage that he was two centuries ago. The Tartars of the Crimea burrowing like rabbits amid the ruins of Chersonesus or in the caverns of the Inkerman valley, will tell you, as they told Mr. Kinglake, in October 1854, that they are content because they lived happily under the czars for three generations. It is not from such material as this that great nations are wrought. The sheep-skin frocked philosopher of the steppes, a conservative by nature and a fatalist by creed, accepts without a murmur the coarse fare and log-built hovel which served his ancestors in the middle ages, content to remain as his father was before him, and as his son will be after him. To offer civilization to such a race is like reading poetry to an oyster.

But however morally backward she may be, the great empire has visibly advanced in a material sense since the day when I saw all Moscow mourning for "the good czarina" four years ago. If railways are indeed, as the well-known saying declares, the "true civilizers of mankind," she has constructed enough of them lately. Apart from the famous military railroad from the eastern shore of the Caspian eastward across the Khiva desert—which has just received a fresh extension whereof I shall have more to say before long, the whole southeast of European Russia is now being opened up in all directions. The prolongation of the Poti-Tiflis, railroad to Bakua and the new petroleum fields has at last connected the Black Sea with the Isolated Caspian. Along the northern slope of the Caucasus, another line, running southeastward from the point where the Don pours into the sea of Azof, is already open as far as Vladkavkaz, at the foot of the great central ridge, and working its way slowly among the mighty precipices of the Dariel Pass and Mount Kasbek to join the trans Caucasian track at Tiflis, and link the border provinces with the interior of Russia. From the Ponti Tiflis line a branch has been run out to Russia's new port, Batoum, ceded by Turkey in 1878 and a "Caspian coast railroad" is now being projected, which is to run southward into Persia along the western shore of the great lake, although Persia herself seems in no special hurry to accept the benefit.

It is an unspeakble relief to find one's self once more, after so many days among the unintelligible dialects of Hungary, Transylvania and Roumania, in a country where one can understand every word that is said When I first heard Russian spoken a few days ago at the frontier station of Umgheni, it was like the first glimpse of the minarets of Bagdad to a traveller on the plains of Mesopotamia. But to any one who does not understand it, the grand old Slavonian tongue must have a somewhat startling sound. The Russian word for "Thank you" is pronounced exactly like "Blackguard are you," while the phrase for "Pass me the salt"—viz: "Dai myne sol," is, as any one will see who pronounces it quickly, suggestive of a very unorthodox remark indeed. The formidable length of some of the words, too, reminds one of the king of Kamboja's title, which required three men and a boy to recite it.

All that I have said regarding the unprogressiveness of Odessa might as justly be retorted by Odessa upon us, for just at present our progress has come to a standstill altogether. My draft upon the Odessa bank, for some mysterious reason quite beyond the comprehension of any benighted gentile who has not graduated upon the stock exchange, cannot be cashed without some further commercial hocus-pocus, which I have just telegraphed to St. Petersburg to obtain. Meanwhile we were stranded here, with the satisfaction of seeing the steamer that should have carried us to Sebastapol going quietly off without us. Nor is this all. Our total wealth in the currency of the realm being exactly 25 Russian kopecks, (about 15 cents,) we may well feel like embodied frauds in one of the best hotels in Odessa. Every dish that I order makes me feel as if I had picked some one's pocket, and the mere presence of a waiter acts upon my nerves very much as that of a detective might act upon those of a suspected burglar or murderer.

M. Edouard Detaille, the well-known French painter, who has been studying the most characteristic types of the Russian soldier at the recent manœuvres at Krasnoe-Selot, found himself exceptionally favored by the Commander-in-Chief. He was lodged in the palace, and every facility given him to master his subject. He has returned to France with a great number of designs and sketches to be worked up into a great battle piece hereafter.

INTO THE JAWS OF DEA

A Charge that Amazed the World Years Ago.

It was thirty years ago, on the October, that the Earl of Cardiga brigade made the famous charge klava, near Sebastopol. A gentlem was on the staff of an English Gene who witnessed the charge, gives t cription of it:

"On Oct. 25, 1854, our eyes turne heights of Balaklava, on the posse which depended the very existenc allied forces. On that day the R made a desperate attack on our line as desperately repulsed. Word wa headquarters that the enemy, und of a heavy fire from the forts, had lef topol in force and was massing hi as to threaten the safety of the hei was at once sent with an order for t alry and horse artillery to move ready to assume the offensive. To not to wait long. The Turkish lines

SWEPT AS BY A WHIRLWIND,

and with our Mohammedan allies th was *sauve qui peut*. The heavy cav the right and the light brigade on were advanced, with the artillery centre playing a game at long Meanwhile a Russian battery was tiously moved forward, whose wel guns promised to be embarrassing.

"Lord Raglan, who did not know strength of the foe, saw that this must be removed; but whether or also foresaw the necessity of first before the leap was taken must be fo mystery. The commanders of the brigades, Lords Lucan and Ca brothers-in-law, between whom no lo lost, were waiting the word to engage Lucan being the senior officer. T sped Capt. Nolan, a dashing hussar sting the General, he said he bore an —unwritten—from Lord Raglan th battery must be silenced and the gun tured. Lord Lucan, a man so cauti to have earned the nickname 'Lord on,' fearing to expose his small force ambushed dangers, asked for more d orders. With a slightly contemptuou of his handsome lip, the aide-de pointed in the direction of the batter said:

"'You see your enemy, my lord.'

"Even the Earl of Cardigan, impetu he was, generally speaking, looked commander in doubt as to the words, owing to the unhappy enmity existin tween them,

NEITHER WOULD SPEAK HIS THOUGH

and once more Nolan, impatiently w his sword, which he had fiercely drawn its scabbard, and pointing it to the arti cried: 'Take the guns: these are orders!'

"The crisis has arrived. No recou left but to do as he bids. A cold nod sent from Lord Lucan. A profound from Lord Cardigan 'Light Division ward charge!' breaks from his lips, echoing cheer is the reply from 607 th as with clang of scabbard and rat bridle and bit, the braying of the tru and the ringing cheer of the 'Heavies Fourth and Thirteenth Lights, the E and Eleventh Hussars, the latter Lor digan's own corps, conspicuous in cherry-colored trousers, and the Seven Lancers, with ranks closed up and s rons dressed as evenly as if at a march trot forward down the slight declivity their head ride the gallant Nolan an dauntless Cardigan—even at this su ment with a reckless laugh upon hi as he argues some point of war wit brother hussar.

"The unmasked batteries are al belching forth shot and shell. The breaks into a gallop, the gallop into

A FURIOUS, HEADLONG CHARGE.

Already Nolan has fallen, cut dow grape shot, the secret of the fatal day with him. The serried ranks show fre gaps as saddle after saddle is em 'Close up! Closeup! Charge!' is th ceasing cry, and in a shorter time th takes to tell the opening ranks of th disclosed to the doomed, but indom few, cannon to right of them, cannon of them, cannon in front of them—and cannon behind them. On through broken Russian line pressed the noble of martyrs, their crest flaming, their leader's flashing sabre, their support.

"With a wild cheer and a wilder the cherry-clad heroes fly over the gu lightly as they would over a five b gate on the hunting field, sabering the ners as they leap. A beardless boy, n 17, holds fast to the colors he has swo carry to death or victory, and falls wi cry, 'My mother will hear of this!' dying lips, still grasping that banner i hand.

"Far away, clear in front, with his de camp and a few choice spirits on his hand and on his left—none ahead of hi ranging like a lion, fights, as with a fe hope, the leader and commander o Light Brigade. He bears a charmed and his brawny arm is endowed w power of slaughter that grows mi every moment from the meat it feed Further and further he dashes on, cle his way with his blood-stained swor he reaches the last of the guns.

"Here, when he sees the end is not but that rank upon rank of cavalry an fantry, with heavy artillery in the stretches out back to the city's utmos tion, he recognizes how useless it wi further to tempt the fates and fight

ONE AGAINST A THOUSAND.

Coolly and calmly, as if in Hyde Par takes in the situation at a glance, and the word to the trumpeter, to sound the 'assembly,' then the 'retreat.' A b crashes through the boy's hand as he the trumpet to his mouth, but, Stoic he makes no sign. Clear rings out the mons. A dozen only answer the Not one, save Lord Cardigan, but is wo ed more or less severely, and his clo shows where lance or sabre or ball ploughed their way over his unsco flesh. Right about the little band t leaving the boy trumpeter dead on ground behind them.

The enemy, paralyzed by the shock c charge, and fancying that the whole B army supports the handful of braves, p in his murderous work to cheer the 108 vivors who returned slowly and sadly t point from which they came, having, fr military standpoint, achieved nothing covered with a deathless, fadeless wre glory. 'It was magnificent,' said Ge Regnett, 'but it was not war.'"

GREAT CORN PORT.

t Mart on the Black Sea and aracteristic Features.

me towns, as there are some ch the lapse of years seem ce, and the great corn port of of them. Its bombardment d fleets of France and Eng- ight almost be con idered a sguise, attending to break, if time, its deadly uniformity. g it on fire did it no perma- e streets are just as straight; red houes just as yellow, the t as stiffinx, the surroundings osely modern as when I was 73. One change, indeed is That the names of the prin- formerly written in Rusian w appear in Russian alone. er points Odessa is Odessa. ues "after the antique" are t that it has forgotten all The gaunt, scraggy church e overgrown coffee pots, and ildings are so exactly alike urly expectation of seeing a ourist swagger into the town blic library, instead of his to the astounded custodian bill of fare."

iversal unprogressiveness is ral and inevitable result of perament which character- an race. Paradoxical as the ppear, there is not enough Russia There is, indeed, and far too much; but, in- thereby goaded into advanc- a of the suffering masses is dly until the evil day is n to jog on in the old ruts shion. The Finn still inhab- hut, wears the same shoes , feeds upon the same dried mixed with sawdust, which fathers in the days of Peter e Russian peasant, in an age telegraphs, is still the same ble, thievish, drunken, good that he was two centuries rs of the Crimea burrowing d the ruins of Chersonesus s of the Inkerman valley, they told Mr. Kinglake, in at they are content because ly under the czars for three is not from such material t nations are wrought. The ked philosopher of the rvative by nature and a , accepts without a murmur and log built hovel which stors in the middle ages, n as his father was before on will be after him. To to such a race is like read- oyster.

morally backward she may pire has visibly advanced in since the day when I saw ning for "the good czarina" If railways are indeed, as aying declares, the "true sind," she has constructed lately. Apart from the ilroad from the eastern pian eastward across the which has just received a hereof I shall have more , the whole southeast of is now being opened up in The prolongation of the l to Baku and the new s at last connected the e Isolated Caspian. Along of the Caucasus, another theastward from the point urs into the sea of Azof, s far as Vladkavkaz, at great central ridge, and slowly among the mighty Dariel Pass and Mount trans Caucasian track at e border provinces with ssia. From the Ponti Tif- has been run out to Rus- toum, ceded by Turkey in ian coast railroad" is now hich is to run southward he western shore of the gh Persia herself seems in accept the benefit. kble relief to find one's er so many days among dialects of Hungary, Roumania, in a country erstand every word that rst heard Russian spoken the frontier station of ike the first glimpse of glad to a traveller on potamia. But to any one rstand it, the grand old must have a somewhat The Russian word for pronounced exactly like ou," while the phrase for —viz: "Dai myne sol," ll see who pronounces it e of a very unorthodox he formidable length of too, reminds one of the itle, which required three cite it.

nd regarding the unpro- ssa might as justly be upon us, for just at pre- as come to a stand till draft upon the Odessa steribus reason quite be- nsion of any benighted ot graduated upon the not be cashed without ercial hocus-pocus, which oned to St. Petersburg to we were stranded here, n of seeing the steamer arried us to Sebastapol thout us. Nor is this alth in the currency of tly 25 Russian kopecks, may well feel like em- e of the best hotels in n that I order makes me ked some one's pocket, ce of a waiter acts upon h as that of a detective e of a suspected burglar

taille, the well-known o has been studying the types of the Russian manœuvres at Krasno- exceptionally favored in Chief. He was lodg- nd every facility given bject. He has returned eat number of designs worked up into a great er.

INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH.

A Charge that Amazed the World Thirty Years Ago.

It was thirty years ago, on the 25th of October, that the Earl of Cardigan's light brigade made the famous charge at Balaklava, near Sebastopol. A gentleman who was on the staff of an English General, and who witnessed the charge, gives this description of it:

"On Oct. 25, 1854, our eyes turned to the heights of Balaklava, on the possession of which depended the very existence of the allied forces. On that day the Russians made a desperate attack on our lines, to be as desperately repulsed. Word was sent to headquarters that the enemy, under cover of a heavy fire from the forts, had left Sebastopol in force and was massing himself so as to threaten the safety of the heights. I was at once sent with an order for the cavalry and horse artillery to move and be ready to assume the offensive. They had not to wait long. The Turkish lines were

SWEPT AS BY A WHIRLWIND,

and with our Mohammedan allies the word was *sauve qui peut*. The heavy cavalry on the right and the light brigade on the left were advanced, with the artillery in the centre playing a game at long bowls. Meanwhile a Russian battery was ostentatiously moved forward, whose well-served guns promised to be emberrassing.

"Lord Raglan, who did not know the full strength of the foe, saw that this obstacle must be removed; but whether or not he also foresaw the necessity of first looking before the leap was taken must be forever a mystery. The commanders of the cavalry brigades, Lords Lucan and Cardigan, brothers-in-law, between whom no love was lost, were waiting the word to engage, Lord Lucan being the senior officer. To them sped Capt. Nolan, a dashing hussar. Saluting the General, he said he bore an order —unwritten—from Lord Raglan that the battery must be silenced and the guns captured. Lord Lucan, a man so cautious as to have earned the nickname 'Lord Look-on,' fearing to expose his small force to any ambushed dangers, asked for more definite orders. With a slightly contemptuous turn of his handsome lip, the aide-de-camp pointed in the direction of the battery and said:

"'You see your enemy, my lord.'

"Even the Earl of Cardigan, impetuous as he was, generally speaking, looked at his commander in doubt as to the words. But, owing to the unhappy enmity existing between them,

NEITHER WOULD SPEAK HIS THOUGHTS,

and once more Nolan, impatiently waving his sword, which he had fiercely drawn from its scabbard, and pointing it to the artillery, cried: 'Take the guns; these are your orders!'

"The crisis has arrived. No recourse is left but to do as he bids. A cold nod of as sent from Lord Lucan. A profound bow from Lord Cardigan 'Light Division, forward charge!' breaks from his lips. An echoing cheer is the reply from 607 throats, as with clang of scabbard and rattle of bridle and bit, the braying of the trumpet, and the ringing cheer of the 'Heavies,' the Fourth and Thirteenth Lights, the Eighth and Eleventh Hussars, the latter Lord Cardigan's own corps, conspicuous in their cherry colored trousers, and the Seventeenth Lancers, with ranks closed up and squadrons dressed as evenly as if at a march past, trot forward down the slight declivity. At their head ride the gallant Nolan and the dauntless Cardigan—even at this supreme moment with a reckless laugh upon his face, as he argues some point of war with his brother hussar.

"The unmasked batteries are already belching forth shot and shell. The trot breaks into a gallop, the gallop into

A FURIOUS, HEADLONG CHARGE.

Already Nolan has fallen, cut down by grape shot, the secret of the fatal day dying with him. The serried ranks show frequent gaps as saddle after saddle is emptied. 'Close up! Closeup! Charge!' is the unceasing cry, and in a shorter time than it takes to tell the opening ranks of the foe disclosed to the doomed, but indomitable few, cannon to right of them, cannon to left of them, cannon in front of them—and now cannon behind them. On through the broken Russian line pressed the noble army of martyrs, their oriflamme, their brave leader's flashing sabre, their support.

"With a wild cheer and a wilder leap, the cherry clad heroes fly over the guns as lightly as they would over a five-barred gate on the hunting field, sabering the gunners as they leap. A beardless boy, not yet 17, holds fast to the colors he has sworn to carry to death or victory, and falls with the cry, 'My mother will hear of this!' on his dying lips, still grasping that banner in his hand.

"Far away, clear in front, with his aide de camp and a few choice spirits on his right hand and on his left—none ahead of him, raging like a lion, fights, as with a forlorn hope, the leader and commander of the Light Brigade. He bears a charmed life, and his brawny arm is endowed with a power of slaughter that grows mightier every moment from the meat it feeds on. Further and further he dashes on, cleaving his way with his blood-stained sword till he reaches the last of the guns.

"Here, when he sees the end is not yet, but that rank upon rank of cavalry and infantry, with heavy artillery in the rear, stretches out back to the city's utmost bastion, he recognizes how useless it will be further to tempt the fates and fight

ONE AGAINST A THOUSAND.

Coolly and calmly, as if in Hyde Park, he takes in the situation at a glance, and gives the word to the trumpeter, to sound first the 'assembly,' then the 'retreat.' A bullet crashes through the boy's hand as he raises the trumpet to his mouth, but, Stoic-like, he makes no sign. Clear rings out the summons. A dozen only answer the call. Not one, save Lord Cardigan, but is wounded more or less severely, and his clothing shows where lance or sabre or ball had ploughed their way over his unscathed flesh. Right about the little band turns, leaving the boy trumpeter dead on the ground behind them.

The enemy, paralyzed by the shock of the charge, and fancying that the whole British army supports the handful of braves, pauses in his murderous work to cheer the 108 survivors who returned slowly and sadly to the place from which they came, having, from a military standpoint, achieved nothing, yet covered with a deathless, fadeless wreath of glory. 'It was magnificent,' said General Bosquet, 'but it was not war.'"

NEWSPAPER FABLES,

The Editor of a Country Paper one day turned on the Office Towel, which was Hanging on its Accustomed Nail, and began a Tirade of Abuse on its Appearance, terming it Dirty, Unfit, Ill-looking, and fit only to be Flung out of the Window.

"While I am compelled to plead guilty to all Charges," humbly Responded the Towel, "You must Remember that your own Hands have helped to Soil me and make me what I am."

MORAL:

Had the Country Editor wiped his Hands on his exchanges the Towel could have Indulged in no Back talk.

A DOMESTIC ROW.

One morning the Washington Hand-Press in a Printing Office suddenly flew its Frisket and called out in a loud voice:

"Hear ye! hear ye! But for me the *Banner* could not be issued each week!"

"Just hear that!" sneered a Case of Burgeois over by the Window. "Where would be the Paper but for its type?"

"And they never Printed a Paper yet without Ink," added the Roller in a Glue and Molasses voice.

"Well, I don't want to Appear Egotistical," observed a Bundle of White paper lying on the floor, "but if you knew how hard it was for the Editor to raise the Cash to buy me, you'd Imagine I was of some little Account Around here."

"Gentlemen," added the Imposing Stone in marble voice, "I don't claim to own all the corner lots in Town, but if the Chases, Shooting-Stick, Mallet, Quoins and myself were to go off on a Picnic I'd like to see the *Banner* go to press—I would!"

The Gordon Jobber, Box Stove and several of the Galleys were getting ready to chip in when the Editor entered and asked the cause of the Row. The matter was explained by the Card Cutter in a Calm and Unbiassed manner, and the Editor replied:

"Each and every one of you are valued in your Respective Places, and all combined go to help issue the Leading Newspaper of this country—circulation (when a circus agent comes along) 6,000 copies—Wood Received on Subscription, as Heretofore."

MORAL:

And the Shears lay right there in Plain Sight and were not even mentioned.

THE FARMER AND THE EDITOR.

A Farmer who felt in his Heart that this was a cold World and that no one cared for him or his Mechanically slipped a goose Egg into his coat tail pocket and Betook himself to the village and the office of the *Gazette*, where he Produced the Egg and Swore by the Horn Spoon that it was laid by a pullet. The Astonished and Delighted Editor sent out for a Bed-cord to Measure the Length and Diameter of the Egg presented the Farmer with a Year's Subscription, and took Voluminous Notes with a Pencil. The next issue of *Gazette* contained a full and Thrilling Description of the Egg and the Pullet, and wound up by saying that Farmer Johnson was Honest, Upright, Enterprising and Progressive, and that he had the Loveliest Family, the best Farm and the Fattest Live Stock of any Agriculturist in the State. All of which so Tickled the Farmer that he carried a Grin until the Weather Wore the Enamel off his front teeth, and he had no Trouble in Marrying of his Daughters, Selling off his Old Hay, and getting Elected as Supervisor.

MORAL:

If you can't get hold of a Goose Egg, a Pumpkin, Squash or a Peck of Turnips will Answer just as well.

Six Hours Without a Memory.

The brain plays odd tricks with us at times, especially when it has been subjected to a sudden shock; and scientific men who think that its various convolutions are the seats of various faculties of the mind derive some confirmation of their theory from the fact that the power of memory may fail in part without any failure of intelligence, and may fail in part without being altogether impaired. A notable instance of this last mentioned peculiarity occurred about a dozen years ago. A lad in the country was accused of throwing another into a pond, and he was put on his trial before a bench of magistrates. His elder brother who bore a high character in the village both for conduct and for mental shrewdness, had seen the previous struggle between the lads, and he was called to give evidence. He declared his belief that the fight was perfectly fair throughout, and that the immersion in the pond was an accident. Questioned as to what took place afterward, he could not speak to a single circumstance. "Did the prisoner attempt to rescue the deceased?" the Chairman asked him. He could not say. "The bench understand that you leaped into the water and recovered the body." "They tell me so," he said, "but I have no recollection of it." "The constable has told us that you dived twice, brought out the body, and carried it to the parents' house." "I have not the slightest remembrance. I only know that I was at home in bed at 8 o'clock" —six hours later—"and the last thing I could remember was seeing poor Smith fall over the edge." There could be no doubt that the witness was speaking the truth; and he could have had no object in doing otherwise. The shock which he had received on seeing the fatal result of his brother's quarrel had paralyzed his brain; the memory was interrupted by those few hours, though in all other respects he acted like a man in the full possession of his senses.—[Boston Traveller.

Age Cannot Wither.

Lord Lindsay states that in the course of his wanderings amid the pyramids of Egypt he stumbled on a mummy which proved by its hieroglyphics to be at least 2,000 years old. In examining it after it was unwrapped he found in one of its closed hands a tuberous or bulbous root. He was interested in the question how long vegetable life could last, and took the root from the mummy's hand and planted it in a sunny soil, allowing the rains and dews of Heaven to descend upon it, and in the course of a few weeks the root bust forth and bloomed into a most beautiful dahlia. The story is said to be well verified.

An Extraordinary French Murder Case.

Paris is at present stirred to its depths by the revelations made respecting the career of Pel, the poisoner of Moutreuil. Pel is now at Mazas, on a charge of having made away with his servant, a woman named Marie Boehmer. He is also charged with having poisoned his first wife. M Kuehn, the chief of the investigation department, is busily engaged at Montreuil in following up any clues which may bring the murder of the servant home to the accused. Two boxes which belonged to the missing woman were found to contain a napkin, which bore the imprint of a blood-stained knife. A large dinner knife has come to light, supposed to be the instrument with which Pel cut the flesh off the bones of his victim before burning it by some of the chemical processes in which he is an adept. It is thought that the victim's remains were placed in the closet, as Pel had been observed to make frequent visits there on three successive days in July last. This is somewhat borne out by the fact that when the cess-pools were dranned to-day portions of human intestines were found.

Pel is a clockmaker by trade, and was married in 1880 to a young woman named Boffreau, employed in a shop near the Champs Elysees. Two months after the marriage Pel's wife died in intense agony. She was hastily buried in the Montmartre Cemetery, but her remains are about to be exhumed by order of the Procureur of the Republic.

A year afterward Pel married a Mlle. de Murat, who is still alive. Pel denied that he had been married to his first wife, but M. Kuehn confronted him with his brother-in-law, and he then admitted the marriage.

M Kuehn has made a minute examination with a microscope of Pel's house at Montreuil, and in the interstices of the floor has found living organisms such as exist only in putrefying blood. When Pel arrived in Montreuil from Nanterre, where he ran away from his second wife and his creditors in July last, he was accompanied by the servant Marie Boehmer, who, it is said, was formerly a lay sister in a convent and afterward a milkseller in the Rue St Denis She entrusted a large share of her savings to the care of Pel, and about three months ago suddenly disappeared.

Pel, in answer to various inquiries, said he had sent her to the hospital. The neighbors, however, assert that one night, about the time of Boehmer's disappearance, a great fire was visible in Pel's house, and that the air around was infected by an offensive odor. In an adjacent sewer some human hair has lately been discovered, and it is in this direction, as well as in the closet, that Kuehn made his principal investigations today. Pel will probably be brought face to face with his second wife to-morrow.

It is not long since the mother of the alleged poisoner was killed by an electric battery made by her son. Pel is in a very despondent conditien at Mazas, and has not partaken of much food during the past two days. A *mottom* or associate has been placed with him as it was feared that he was about to commit suicide; and possibly the accused clockmaker may make some statement to this person.—[London Telegraph.

Effect of Paper and Ink on Eyesight.

The colors of paper and ink, says a writer in the *Scientific Monthly*, are far more responsible for defective eyesight than cross-lights from opposite windows, light shining directly in the face, insufficient light, or small type. If these were removed the principal cause of the mischief would still remain, the real root of the evil being the universally used black ink and white paper. These, says the writer in question, are ruining the eyesight of the reading nations. He argues that the rays of the sun are reflected by a white body, and absorbed by a black one, and that we print our newspapers and books in direct opposition to the plainest correct principles of optical science. A book or newspaper as now printed being read by us, the eyes do not see the letters, which, being black, are non-reflective the outlines of the impressions of the type reach the retina, but they are not received by the spontaneous, direct action of that organ. The white surface of the paper is reflected, but the letters are detected only by a descriminative effort of the optic nerves. This constant labor irritates the nerves, and, when long continued, exhausts their susceptibility. As proofs, the writer cites the well-known fact that the human eye cannot long sustain the glare of a white surface without injury. The sunlight reflected from fields of snow; unrelieved by the colors of other objects, or from the white sands of the desert, is, the world over, productive of ophthalmia.

In accordance with this argument; if colored paper were substituted for white the eyes of all reading people would at once be relieved of a blinding strain—a continuous effort bound to result in permanent weakening of the eyes. Nature and science, says the writer above quoted, tell us that the color of all printing paper should be green. Green grass covers the ground green leaves are on the trees and green is the color most grateful to the eye.

Green newspapers would be a novelty, but in time we should grow accustomed to tint: green school books would please the children: but green grounds would sadly mar the high art engravings for which a number of American magazines have become noted. And, if our scientific friend is correct in his conclusions, green paper would sadly cripple the trade in eye-glasses and spectacles.

Dispensing with Bridesmaids

There has been a great deal of talk lately among the fashionables as to whether it is the correct thing for a bride to be attended to the altar by a string of fair bridesmaids, and also if the uncompromising black coat of the usher should be longer permitted to obstruct the view. There certainly has been a tendency displayed in recent marriages in Philadelphia to dispense with bridesmaids, and several reasons have been given by the brides. A pertinent one is that it is such an expense to a girl to find a handsome dress, which, as a rule, can only be worn on one occasion—at the wedding. A bridesmaid's frock is seldom of any use as a ball dress, and anybody who has noticed the picturesque group of maidens who follow after the ushers would hardly care to see young ladies attired in that fashion on the streets.—[Philadelphia Press.

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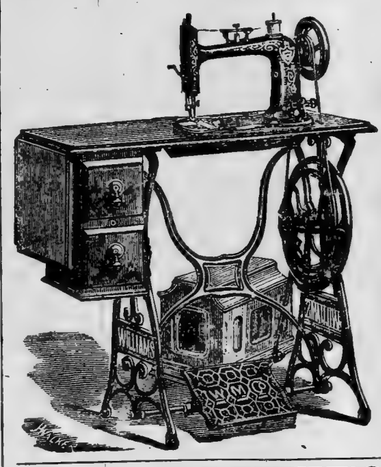


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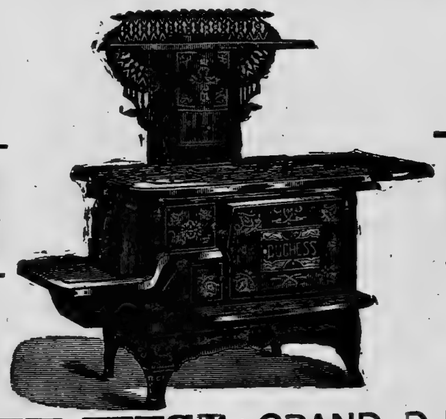
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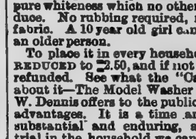
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The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Obstructions of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

Sitting Bull has cleared $2,800 by selling his autographs.

Freeman's worm powders destroy and removes worms without injury to adult or infant.

Dr. Tanner, the faster, has gone to Mexico to live on a ranch.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup.—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

A Georgia girl, who made a vow ten years ago never to speak again, has just died.

SERIOUSLY ILL.

A person suffering with pain and heat over the small of the back, with a weak weary feeling and frequent headaches, is seriously ill and should look out for kidney diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the kidneys, blood and liver, as well as the stomach and bowels.

A German proverb says:—"Keep your eyes wide open before marriage and half shut afterward."

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

"What influence has the moon upon the tide?" asked the professor. The class wag replied that he didn't know exactly what influence it had upon the tied but that it had a tendency to make the untied awful spoony.

Wife—What's the matter now, John? Husband—Oh, that neuralgia and toothache near kills me. Wife—Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief. O. & N. 4

Fifteen different machines are used in the manufacture of infants' shoes, but all the machinery in the world can not make a shoe that a healthy baby won't kick out in a week.

Fluid Lightening.

Fluid Lightening not only cures Toothache instantly, but also Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica. Pain of any kind cannot remain one minute where it is applied. When you hear of Fluid Lightning you hear of one of the greatest marvels ever known in the way of a medicine, as it never fails to cure, and not in a week or a day, but the instant it is applied to the effected part. Sold at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 5

The Chinese soldiers receive large rewards for the heads of Frenchmen slain or captured. The motto of the Celestial warrior is: "Tails I win—heads you lose."

Fluid Lightning cures Neuralgia in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Toothache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Face Ache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Lumbago in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning relieves Rheumatism in one minute. Fluid Lightning cures any pain or ache instantly. Price 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 6

They have a curious way of deciding lawsuits in North Siam; both parties are put under cold water, and the one staying longest wins the suit. In this country, both parties are got into hot water and then kept there as long as possible.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1, and upward per day. Europerian plan Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"What becomes of men who steal?" asked the Sunday school teacher of a sharp little boy. "They go to Canada." "No, little boy, that is not the right answer. They ultimately go to the wicked place." "Oh, yes; you mean Chicago."—*Texas Siftings.*

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. There unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00 2

"Ever had a cyclone here?" asked a Kansas man who was visiting a country aunt in the East. "A cyclone? Oh, yes," said his aunt. "Deacon Brown's son brought one from Boston a spell ago, but law! he couldn't ride it. Tumbled off every time he tried."—*St. Paul Herald.*

A BLESSING TO ALL MANKIND.

In these times when our Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are billious, Blood out of order, Liver inactive or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. 2

For rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, pimples, Eruptions and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

A French mother is credited with saying: "I could wish my daughters no worse luck than to wish for them to marry handsome men."

A GREAT MISTAKE.

It is a great mistake to suppose that dyspepsia can't be cured, but must be endured and life made gloomy and miserable thereby. Alexander Burns, of Cobourg, was cured after suffering fifteen years. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

He that gives good advice builds with one hand; he that gives good counsel and example builds with both; but he that gives good admonition and bad example builds with one hand and pulls down with the other.

A VALUABLE PATENT.

The most valuable discovery patented in modern times is that of the best blood purifier and liver and kidney regulator known. We refer to Burdock Blood Bitters, which is making so many wonderful cures and bringing the blessed boon of health to so many homes.

"Well, Pat, which is the way to Burlington?" "How did ye know my name was Pat?" "Oh, I guessed it." "Thin, by the powers, if ye air so good at guessing, you'd better guess the way to Burlington."

SURE TO CONQUER.

The most troublesome cough is sure to yield if timely treated with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasent to take and safe for young or old.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

691y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

HEAP'S PATENT

Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Factory

UNION STREET, (B. Allans Old Stand,)

OWEN SOUND.

By this system you can have a closet inside your house (if desired) and yet have no smell from it.

By their use you ensure Health, Comfort and Cleanliness.

CALL AND SEE THEM WORKING.

Wm. Heap, Sanitary Engineer.

Agent for Markdale; W. Cornwall.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE.)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

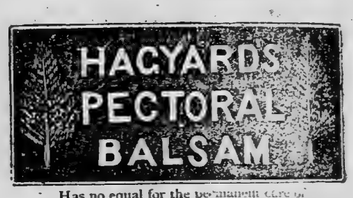
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale



Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

The Markdale Stan

Is issued every Thursday, at the office on Street, Markdale.

TERMS—1 per year in advance; not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards space and under, per year, 4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50
Half column	27 00	15 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00
Three inch space	10 00	5 00

Casual advertisements 8 cents per insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks $1, the advertisement not to exceed lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid assortment of poster as well as fine job type, special attention to orders by mail, filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS)

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto.

199-251

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed practice in Flesherton. Office open every Thursday as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST,
County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEPUTY in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Chambers over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C., DUNCAN MORRISON.

Markdale, March 15, 1882.

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farm Sales, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL

MARKDALE,

John McAleer, - Proprietor

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains.

MARKDALE HOUSE

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETRESS

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ROCERY STORE
NNECT
Tour and Feed Store.
just received a
Fresh and Select
TOCK OF
gars,
Tobacco, &c.
be sold VERY CHEAP.
ully solicit the public's
J. PLEWES.
WORTH HOUSE
E MORROW HOUSE,)
SWORTH, Ont.
McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
and of liquors and cigars al-
Good meals and comfortable
ed. Good stabling and at-
114
EX KAY
& SHOE
AKER,
et, - Markdale
CYARDS
CTORAL
ALSAM
al for the permanent cure of
Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup,
Cough, Bronchitis, and
Lung Diseases.
guaranteed to give satisfaction.
N & CO., Proprietors Toronto.
'S BAKERY.
D. the staff of life and
RY that will please
ays on hand, to supply
he demand.
our stock is low
and let us know,
your wants supply,
know the reason
. ROOKE,
Markdale.
RVING,
RKDALE,
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MPS.
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SUPPLIED.
NOBLE,
RKDALE
BLACKSMITH
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M WAGONS.
L. WARDELL,
ER AND DRILLER. ALL
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Hill Owen Sound 122-35
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OOD
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DIZZINESS,
DROPSY,
FLUTTERING
OF THE HEART,
ACIDITY OF
THE STOMACH,
DRYNESS
OF THE SKIN,
of disease arising from
KIDNEYS, STOMACH,
S OR BLOOD,
CO., Proprietors,
TORONTO.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 218. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. ,13 1884. {COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH.}

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS— 1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
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MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



Medical.

B. Gheut, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Avleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

Fall Assizes.

The Fall Assizes for this County opened on Tuesday, the 4th inst., Hon. Justice Armour presidmg. The criminal calender is an unusually heavy one, including one murder case, one of manslaughter, two of robbery, one of larceny, one of false pretences. There are also twenty-two civil cases on the list. Mr. A. Frost conducted the criminal business on behalf of the crown.

The following is a list of the Grand Jurors:

John Thompson, *Foreman;* David Beattie, R. H. Bull, Robert Shannon, N. Dunsmore, John Gillies, Wm. Fawcett, Alex. Beaton, John D. Montgomery, Jas. Campbell, Alex. Mercer, Joseph Maxwell, Thos. Bowie Wm. Walker. Geo. S. Bowes. R. P. Butchart, W. Wilde, John Sword, R. A. Stark, H. Palmer, John Ashley, Charles Burns.

The following cases were disposed of:—

NEILSON *vs.* PARKINSON.—A case of ejectment from premises in Manitowaning. Judgment reserved. James Mason for plaintiff; Mr. Walker of Hamilton for defendant.

BAXTER *vs* SUTHERLAND, *et al.*—The plaintiff was agent to purchase ties on Manitoulin Island for defendants James Sutherland and Joseph Maughan, and this action was brought to recover a ballance of salary alleged to be due, but which defendants disputed. Judgment reserved. Jas. Mason for plaintiff; Jno. Creasor, Q. C., for defendant Sutherland, J. M. Kilbourn for defendant Maughan.

The Grand Jury brought in a true bill against Wm Scones for murder.

GIBBONS *vs.* ROOLEY.—This action exposed the queer doings of a J. P. on the Manitoulin Island. It appeared that a Mr. Miller owned a wharf at Little Current, and arranged with a farmer named Rooley to bring him some timber to repair it. When the timber was delivered, he condemed a couple of the sticks, but they lay for some months with the others. In the meantime Miller became insolvent, and the asignee sold the dock to Mr. Gibbons, a merchant there, undertaking to repair it before giving possession. He took the timber that was there, thinking it all belonged to the estate, and repaired the dock, Mr. Gibbons being away from home and having nothing to do with it. About a month after, Rooley (apparently encouraged with the local magistrate,) had Gibbons arrested on a charge of stealing his timber, and brought before Sims, J. P., who adjourned the case and put him in the lock-up for five days, without a shadow of testimony that Gibbons had been guilty of anything. At the final hearing he had to be discharged, as there was absolutely nothing against him. He now brought this action against Rooley for malicious arrest. The jury brought in a verdict of $1200 damages. Creasor & Platt for plaintiff; Jas. Mason for defendant.

WEDNESDAY.

QUEEN *vs.* COOK TEETS.—The trial of Cook Teets, the blind man of Artemesia, on a charge of poisoning his wife last fall, was commenced on Wednesday morning, and had not been concluded as we went to press. Mr. A. Frost was for the prosecution, and Mr. J. Mason defended the prisoner. We will give a report of trial next week.

The Grand Jury returned "No Bill" against Finlay MacRae for false pretences.—*O. S. Times.*

THE GREAT HORSE BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT OF AMERICA.—One of the many wonderful enterprises the great West is noted for and one which none favored with opportunity should miss seeing, is the great breeding establishment of "Oaklawn," owned by M. W. Dunham, at Wayne, Ill., 35 miles from Chicago. His importations of Percheron horses from France to date, have aggregated the immense sum of $3,000,000, and at the present time at "Oaklawn," 500 head of the choicest specimens of that race, nearly all recorded with their pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Book of France, can be seen, while on their Colorado ranges are 2,000 mares and 52 imported Percheron stallions in breeding. 118.

C. P. R. Exhibition.

According to notice in the STANDARD, as well as by posters, a car containing samples of produce from the C. P. R. experimental farms, and other portions of the North West, was at Markdale station on Wednesday in order to give the citizens of our village and surrounding district an opportunity of seeing, without any expense, a sample of the products and soil of the Canadian North West.

The car has been fitted up for the purpose, and is well filled, and tastefully arranged with various samples of wheat, oats, barley, peas, timothy seed, flax, corn, turnips, potatoes, mangle wurtzel, beets, citrons, celery, 94 lb squash, cabbage, kohl rabbi, tomatoes, onions, wild hops, wild vetches, &c., &c. The sections are chiefly taken from the C. P. R. experimental farms; there are ten of those farme located along the line of the C. P. R. about fourty miles apart the nearest one to Winnipeg being 443 miles west while the farthest one is 785 miles distant. The grain is shown both in the sheaf and in the bag, and is a very creditable exhibit, while the roots and vegetables (especially the latter) were indeed remarkable for size and quality, twenty one varities of potatoes from one farm, grown by S. J. Jackson, M. P. P.. for Stonewall, was in itself a creditable exhibit in that line. Flax is now extensively and successively cultivated from which oil cake and linceed oil is manufactured in Winnipeg. The exhibit proved very interesting and will certainly have the effect of raising the country in the estimation of those who see the display, we would judge that over four hundred took in the show here on Wednesday, and all appeared highly pleased with what they saw, the gentlemen in charge of the car were corteous, and anxious to give all necessary information. Those who did not see the exhibit missed a rare treat.

Williamsford.

From a corrpesondent.

The directors of Holland Centre agricultural society held a meeting recently and report favorably with a satisfactory surplus for next year.

In the report of Holland Centre prize list Mr. P. Gillan should have been credited for first prize, for saddle horse and also buggy horse, instead of 2nd as reported.

The roads are very bad.

Grain is coming in slowly.

The Mayor has the rheumatiz.

We have a harness shop in our village, and the proprietor reports business good.

A scaffold on Spears new blacksmith shop fell together with four men a distance of 12 feet, fortunately no serious injury was done.

F. Kemp, carpenter is about through with his summers building, having completed nine buildings this year. He will visit friends at a distance shortly.

C. Price's new store will be ready for opening about the 15th.

A number of guests from a distence were at the Queen's Hotel recently.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPE.—What narrowily escaped being a fatal gun accident occurred a few miles east of this village some days ago. It appears two men, Wm. Love and F. Thompson, were out practicing with firearms shooting at a mark, when a little daughter of Edward Ross's on her way home from school, and not observed by the parties firing, a stray bullet struck her on the back of the head, passed up over the centre of the scalp and out through her hat, just grazing the skin on the head. The little girl was more frightened than hurt, and made her home as quickly as possible when she was taken by her mother (who thought the ball had gone through the child's head) to the residence of Mr Jas. Love, who carefully examined and dressed the girl's head, and at once was enabled to camfort the mother by assuring her that her girl was not seriously injured. We would cry, caution! caution!! to all using such dangerous weapons.

ANOTHER COUPLE MADE HAPPY.—The residence of Mr. Wm. Wright, merchant in this village, was the scene of a pleasant gathering on Wednesday morning, the 5th inst., on the occasion of his daughter Mary Ellen's marriage to Mr. Ed. VanDusen of this place. The presents were numerous and well chosen. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. Wilson, of Markdale. The happy couple left for their honey moon trip by the C. P. R. railway at 11 a. m. with the best wishes of their many friends.

DARING ROBBERY.—On Monday forenoon last the residence of Mr. Israel Boyce, 4th line, Artemesia, was entered by some unknown man to the little girl of about 12 years old, who was in the house alone. Mr. and Mrs. Boyce being away from home, he demanded of the little girl to tell him where Mr. Boyce's money was; if she did not he would shoot her. The child tried to escape from the house, but was followed and further threatened by her captor. The thief succeeded in getting something over $20 in cash.

Mr. Wilmot Pickle, who has been dealing largely in cattle this season, had, some nights ago, either strayed or stolen from his yard thirteen head of cattle. Since, six have been found up to the time of writing. There are seven still missing.

Monday last, fair day here was a busy day for the business men in town. There was a large number of bovines on the market, and changed hands at good prices.

Thursday last (Thanksgiving day) was a general holiday in this village. Business was suspended. Services were conducted in the Methodist and Presbyterian churches morning and afternoon.

Go to Smith, the barber, for hair wash that will cure dandruff.

DEATH.—We learn, on going to press, that Mrs. Henry Green, formerly of Orange Valley, died in Manitoba on the 5th inst.

FULL stock of fresh groceries at Benson's, also pure liquors.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.
STOCK ON HAND:
150
Imported Brood Mares,
250
Imported Stallions,
Old enough for service,
100 COLTS,
two years old and younger.



Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Societe Hippique Percheronne of France, 1883-4, painted by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER IX.

Lady Jesmond went at once to the head of the table, taking her place there as though it had been her custom for years. She smiled and nodded familiarly at me as she took her seat, but made no remark. She talked gaily and brilliantly during dinner, and did not seem at all conscious of being in a strange position; nor did she appear to realise that her coming could have caused me any pain. She spoke without constraint, and evidently had nothing to conceal. She looked round the luxuriously-appointed dinner-table with undisguised satisfaction.

"It seems a strange turn of fate that has brought me here," she said, "and made me mistress of all this wealth *pro tem.*"

"You can scarcely call it '*pro tem.*,'" said Mr. Benson. "Your son is a long way from his twenty-first birthday. How old is he now?"

"He will be two years old in September," she replied; "so that I shall be queen regent for almost twenty-years. I shall heartily enjoy my regency in this delightful spot."

I looked at Mr. Benson, and he at me. The words struck me as exceedingly strange, for it is not often that one hears a young widow speak of the years she must pass without the society of her husband as enjoyable ones.

"Did my cousin Paul talk much about Jesmond Dene?" I asked her.

"Not very much," she replied,

"Did he seem angry with Sir William?" asked Mr. Benson.

"No, not angry—that is not the word," she answered quickly. "He was vexed at what he considered his meanness."

"It was strange that Captain Jesmond made no allusion to his marriage," remarked Mr Benson.

Lady Jesmond laughed, giving her head a dainty little toss at the same time,

"I do not think so," she answered. "I had no fortune, and all Sir William's letters to his son on the subject of matrimony began and ended with the one piece of advice—he must marry some one with money. Unluckily I had none."

"You could not expect to monopolise all the good gifts of this world," said the lawyer politely.

She laughed; and truly her laugh was like a silvery chime.

"Paul said he should never write to Sir William about his marriage, but, when he could get leave of absence, he should bring me home. He had an idea that I was quite irresistible, and that Sir William had only to see me to love me," said Lady Jesmond, looking into the lawyer's face with an expression which fairly bewildered that good man. "What do you think Mr. Benson? Would Sir William have liked me?" she asked ingenuously.

"I am afraid he liked nothing but gold," the lawyer answered.

She laughed merrily, disclosing as she did so her even pearly white teeth.

"I had no idea," she remarked presently, "that Jesmond Dene was so extensive, or that Sir William was so rich. Paul spoke of him as a wealthy man; but I did not think he had such unbounded wealth."

"It is a pleasant surprise," said Mr. Benson.

"Very pleasant," replied Lady Jesmond, with a bright little laugh. "When one has suffered all one's life as I have for want of money, such a surprise is, I can assure you, fully appreciated."

I liked her better after these outspoken expressions. She was evidently not in the least ashamed of having been poor.

"More than half the world live in misery from want of money," she continued. "My parents were comparatively poor, and I had to leave home when I was quite a girl to earn my own living."

Mr. Benson ventured to suggest that early contact with the world helped to form and brace the character

"If it be so, I have had a long experience," she said laughingly, "for I began to teach when I was very young."

No certainly she had no false pride. I had never heard any one speak more openly, and I liked her for it.

When dinner was over, we left Mr. Benson with his bottle of favorite old port, and returned to the drawing-room. Lady Jesmond appeared absorbed in deep thought, and it was only when I was about to leave the room to visit Aunt Annette that she broke the silence.

"Stay with me, will you, Miss Gordon?" she said. "I feel lonely and strange to-night."

"Ah then," I thought to myself, "she is not devoid of feeling; but her strong will keeps the emotional side of her nature hidden from the world!"

"I will stay with pleasure if you desire it," I answered.

She crossed the room, and came over to where I was standing. How well I remember the scene! The sun had set and the lovely landscape was shrouded as by a misty veil. The French windows were wide open, and the perfume borne on the evening air filled the room.

"What a fair sweet night!" I remarked.

She looked calmly from the window; there was no admiration in her eyes.

"It is well enough," she said; and then, laying her hands on my shoulders, and looking down—for she was taller than I—into my face, she added slowly, "Miss Gordon you have great reason to hate me and my little son."

"I have no reason to entertain any such feeling towards you or the child," I replied half indignantly.

"How long have you been here?" she asked.

"I came at the beginning of February," I answered.

"Time enough for you to grow deeply attached to Jesmond Dene," she remarked in slow measured tones.

"I love it with all my heart," I confessed.

"You have grown accustomed to receiving a large income—to doing what you liked with vast sums of money?"

"I was not long in learning the lesson," I answered with a smile.

"Mr. Benson tells me that you have begun many improvements on the estate—that you are building schools, an hospital and almshouses."

"It is true, Lady Jesmond."

"He tells me also that you are already a model lady of the manor.

"He is very kind to say so," I answered with a glow of pride at the thought that my humble endeavors had been appreciated.

"Do you know, Miss Gordon," she said, drawing nearer to me, "I am exceedingly sorry? Not sorry that my son will succeed to what you have looked upon as your inheritance; but I am truly grieved because of the great loss you have sustained."

She spoke so kindly that my heart was touched.

"It is," I admitted, "a great loss. Still I have no right to complain of the course events have taken. It is right that Paul's son should inherit what is legally his. I do not see that any one is to blame."

"You might have been spared the pain of all this had more care been exercised by those whose duty it was to make the fullest inquiries," she said.

"Yes; but I shall not give up all hope and pleasure in life because I have lost Jesmond Dene."

She looked at me earnestly—so earnestly that I could not be offended when she said—

"You are beautiful enough to marry well."

"I shall not redeem my fallen fortunes by marriage," I answered; but my heart throbbed wildly and my face flushed as I spoke. Marriage meant love, love meant Nello; and again the music of the nightingales seemed to ring in my ears, and I heard him whisper "Felicia."

"Well, said Lady Jesmond, "we won't speculate as to what might have been, but will confine ourselves to the stern reality of what is. I thought when I came here that you would be my bitterest enemy, that you might possibly contest my claim"

"No one could contest your claim who had looked into little Guy's face." I replied, "for he is the very image of Paul."

"Still it was in your power to make things very disagreeable," she continued. "You might have given me much trouble; but you have yielded at once so generously, so gracefully, so kindly, and I may add, so nobly that I cannot help saying that I am deeply grateful to you for my son's sake. I thank you, Miss Gordon. And now I want to ask a favour of you. Will you stay here at Jesmond Dene with me—for a year at the very least? I do not know what your plans for the future may be; but this I promise you—you shall not leave Jesmond Dene without a handsome dowry. Before anything is settled, give me the promise that you will remain with me for one year—not as mistress of the house, but as my companion and helpmate. You say you loved your cousin Paul—promise me for his sake."

"Will you tell me why you require that promise, why you desire me to stay with you, Lady Jesmond?"

"Yes, as frankly as you ask. I am a stranger here, and shall feel lonely. The position is new to me, and I do not quite know how to fill it. I should be glad to learn from you if you will teach me. I am not accustomed to the management of a large household, and I am not sure even whether I understand what is and what is not etiquette in England. Will you stay and teach me?"

In response to her earnest pleading eyes, I promised, not that I would remain with her for a year, but that I would stay as long as I could.

"So much may happen in a year," I thought to myself; I would not promise for a year.

CHAPTER X.

On the following morning Lady Jesmond asked me to show her over the house. It was still early when we went through all the suites of luxuriously furnished rooms.

"I had no idea the place was so large," she said time after time; and the more she saw of it the more serious she grew. "What a place to lose and to win!" she murmured. "How could Paul leave such a home?" she added wonderingly.

"He preferred independence to luxury," I answered.

Then from the lawn I pointed out to her all the beauties of Jesmond Dene—the restless sea in the distance; the fragrant pine-forest; the shady woods; the clear deep river; the fertile meadow-lands—ah, and even the steep green hill from which I had surveyed the smiling landscape, believing it to be mine—all mine!

"It must be hard for you to give it up, Miss Gordon," she said again.

"It is hard; but I shall do it with a good grace," I answered. Then, thinking that she would like to see her boy, I suggested that we should go to the nursery.

"What for?" she asked, opening wide her bright blue eyes.

"To see little Guy," I replied,

"He is all right," she said curtly; "nurse will take good care of him. The little gentleman lives in clover, I assure you."

"What is the nurse's name?" I asked suddenly, without any particular reason.

For a moment I was startled by the change that overspread her countenance. She looked at me with a vague expression, as though she did not know; then recovering herself quickly, she answered—

"Mrs. Rivers."

"Has she been with you long?" I asked.

"No," she replied carelessly; "I brought no nurse with me from India, I engaged Mrs. Rivers on reaching England."

"You had good reference with her without doubt?" I said.

"She is well known to some very near and dear friends of mine," replied Lady Jesmond, "and is an excellent nurse. I can trust little Guy with her at all times"

"She struck me as being a rather queer woman," I ventured to say.

"In what way?" asked Lady Jesmond; and her voice seemed to grow scarp and harsh.

"Rather above her station, I fancied—lady like; and she speaks well," I answered.

Suddenly the roses she had been gathering fell from her hands, and I noticed that her face grew white and that a slight tremor passed over her.

"You are ill, Lady Jesmond!" I cried.

"No," she answered; "I am only cold. Though you call it summer, there is no warmth in the sun." Yet she did not look cold, but frightened and ill.

Longing to see more of Paul's little son, I went to the nursery when Lady Jesmond retired to her room It struck me at once that the nurse was not very pleased to see me.

"Good-morning, Mrs. Rivers!" I said.

She looked at me with an expression of blank surprise, and after a moment's hesitation returned my salutation. I knew from tradition that nurses are autocrats, and as I desired to see much of the child, I perceived that I must conciliate her

"May I see the little one and play with him a short time?" I asked.

She looked at me half hesitatingly and I felt sure she longed to say "No," but she smiled and answered politely—

"Certainly, if you wish it, Miss Gordon."

And then she brought the child, who was laughing and crowing with delight, to see me.

I took him in my arms and caressed him; but, when he saw that I was a stranger, the merry laughter died away, and the eyes so like his father's looked with pathetic inquiry into mine.

"Mamma," he said wistfully, "mamma!"

In a moment Mrs. Rivers was by his side.

"Bless the dear child," she said, "that is his cry the whole day long—nothing but 'mamma.'"

And again the large solemn baby-eyes looked into mine, as he cried—

"Mamma!"

"Your mamma is tired, little Guy," I said.

Mrs. Rivers looked up anxiously as she caught my words.

"Is Lady Jesmond tired? She is not very strong. People who come from India never are."

"As she was looking over the house with me," I answered, "she shivered violently, as though she was ill."

"How was that?" she asked nervously.

"I do not know—probably because she went on the lawn without hat or mantle," I answered

"Lady Jesmond is not strong," repeated the nurse. "If you would be so kind as to remain here with Sir Guy, Miss Gordon, I will go and see how her ladyship is."

Quite willingly I remained with the little fellow, kissing him to my heart's content. I tried to make him say "Felicia," and, after many futile attempts, the rosy little lips managed to murmur "Lessy," much to my delight. But what question did those baby eyes ask when they looked into my face and he cried "Mamma?"

After waiting some time, I began to feel anxious about Lady Jesmond.

"Come with me, baby Guy," I said. "We will go and see mamma."

And again in his eyes came the look of wonder and questioning that I had noticed before. I remember how I danced the boy down the long corridors, and how his merry little laugh resounded in the otherwise silent house.

Thinking Lady Jesmond might be ill, I went quietly to her door. Before I had time to rap or to speak I heard voices; and then Mrs. Rivers said—

"You must be careful, Gabrielle."

I knocked at once before I could hear more, and, when the door was opened, and they saw me, a strange confusion seemed to come over them.

"How you been waiting long, Miss Gordon?" asked Mrs. Rivers sharply.

"No; I have only just come," I replied. And then it flashed across my mind that she suspected me of listening. She would not suspect me of such meanness unless she were capable of it herself, I thought; and, as I turned to her, I caught her eyes fixed steadily on me. They were not the most friendly glances that we exchanged. "I was afraid that you were ill," I said to Lady Jesmond.

"I was tired this morning, Felicia," she answered gently; "and when I am tired I am afraid that I give way to fits of moodiness. I am better now."

I then left, taking baby Guy with me. But we did not dance down the passages this time, for my honor had been wounded by the suspicion this woman cast upon me. Why was she on such confidential terms with the mistress of Jesmond Dene? Addressing her with formal respect when they were in public, why did she call her "Gabrielle" when they were alone?

Lady Jesmond was wonderfully kind to her. She had two rooms most comfortably furnished, and she was waited upon by an under nurse who did all the work. She had every delicacy supplied to her, and her ladyship insisted that she should take wine. Indeed no servant could have led a more comfortable life than Mrs. Rivers led. She was much attached to the child, and seemed very devoted to Lady Jesmond; but there was nothing by which I could account for strange familiarity which undoubtedly existed between them.

I saw Lady Jesmond angry once, and I was the unintentional cause of it. We were talking about the boy's future, about Eton and Harrow, Oxford and Cambridge, when, quite accidentally and without attaching much meaning to the words, I said—

"You will have to decide upon one or the other when Mrs. Rivers has gone."

Lady Jesmond turned to me with flashing eyes.

"That time will never come," she said. "Mrs. Rivers will never leave me"

I was surprised that she should display so much feeling about such an insignificant matter. Then, seeing my look of wonder, she apologised.

"I am so impatient, Felicia" she said, "and I am very much attached to nurse. I should not like to lose her."

"I hope you never will," I replied. And, though we spoke of it no more, the subject did not fade from my mind.

CHAPTER XI.

A week had elapsed and no news had come from Ireland. Lady Saxon came over every day to Jesmond Dene, for she knew I was a very earnest listener to anything she had to say about Nello, and his silence had caused her considerable anxiety. She was very kind and attentive to aunt Annette, whose health did not improve; but to Lady Jesmond she seemed to have a quiet antipathy. They were most polite to each other, but rarely spoke except to exchange ordinary civilities.

"She is as you say, Felicia, a most beautiful woman; but I do not like her; and I do not know why," Lady Saxon would say to me; while Lady Jesmond would half reproach me by saying—

"I cannot understand what you see in Lady Saxon. She is excessively proud and haughty, almost repellent. I shall never like her."

Lady Saxon was very kind to the little heir, and always asked to see him when she came, never forgetting to bring him presents of toys, and she soon became a favorite of the child, and even the nurse.

Mr. Benson had gone away much relieved in mind. He was delighted that I was going to remain for some time at the Dene, that Lady Jesmond and myself were good friends, and that her ladyship had insisted on making me an allowance.

"I do not care," she said to the lawyer, "whether the money is taken from my income or my son's. Miss Gordon must have it."

We lived in peace and harmony, and as the days went on our friendship ripened and expanded,

"I call you Felicia," she said to me one morning, "you should call me Gabrielle. I prefer it."

And it was mutually agreed that for the future we should address each other by our Christian names.

"You are sure to have a love-story, Felicia," she said, after contemplating me earnestly as I stood before her; "and, unless I am a false prophet, it will not be a happy one."

"Why do you think so?" I asked her.

"I can read it," she replied, "in your face and eyes."

"You have had a love story of your own," I said.

"I," she cried, her brilliant eyes opening wide—"I! Oh, no; I have had no love-story!"

"But you married Paul for love?" I said, and her face flushed crimson.

She laughed and seemed slightly confused.

"To tell you the truth, Felicia," she said "I feel that I could love more deeply, more passionately than I loved Paul. I was young, and marriage presented an easy escape from those tiresome children. Besides I had a great desire to be Lady Jesmond. I did love Paul, but I am sure that I could love more deeply than I loved him."

"You do not mean to say that you would marry again, Gabrielle?" I cried in astonishment.

"I am certain I shall if I fall in love and the right man asks;" and she laughed. "You looked disappointed, Felicia."

"I have hitherto thought of you as belonging entirely to Paul and little Guy and Jesmond Dene," I answered.

"You thought I should be an ideal widow and live here in seclusion, devoting myself entirely to the education of my son and the cultivation of a life-long sorrow. But I do not aim at such perfection."

"Your heart is not buried in your husband's grave," I remarked.

"No; it is beating, living, full of hope, light, and longing for pleasures and gaieties. I shall stay here at Jesmond Dene quietly for a year, and then you will see what will happen, Felicia."

"You are by no means a model widow," I said.

"I am just a trifle more honest than many," she rejoined. "I was very sorry to lose Paul, and I would have done anything to save his life; but, as it was the will of Heaven that he should die, I do not see why the remainder of my life should be all darkness and gloom; do you?"

"Certainly not, if the loss of him does not make it so," I answered.

"I am ambitious," she said. "I intend to marry well, unless my ambition is spoiled by love."

We were standing on the balcony outside the library window, which commanded an excellent view of the river and the long avenue of chestnuts forming a drive. Never had I seen Lady Jesmond look fairer. The fresh morning air had tinted her cheeks with a delicate rosebloom, her blue eyes were bright as stars, and the light summer wind toyed gently with the loosened masses of bright waving hair.

"Who is that?" she asked suddenly, pointing to a tall figure striding up the avenue towards the Hall.

A spray of roses prevented me from seeing him for a moment; but, on pushing it hastily aside, I saw that it was Lord Saxon.

"Who is that?" repeated Lady Jesmond. "What a splendid man!" Her face flushed and her eyes shone with a brightness such as I had not seen in them before. "Felicia, how slow you are! Who is he?" she cried,

But my tongue clave to the roof of my mouth, and in vain I tried to give utterance to his name.

"I have seen many handsome men," she said, "but never one like him."

I shall never forget the expression of suppressed emotion on her face as she watched him.

"Do you know him? Who is he?" she repeated.

"It is Lord Saxon," I answered.

"Lord Saxon of Dunroon? You do not mean to say that is Lady Saxon's son? I was just begining to hate the very sound of his name, for she never see me to speak of any one else; but, if that is her son, I at once abjure my dislike, and will listen day long while she talks of him."

I heard the sound of footsteps, and a servant's voice announced—

"Lord Saxon."

I turned quickly, and, in doing so, I saw his first look at her. I saw how his eyes flashed, I saw the gleam of admiration that he could not control, and I knew that his beauty-loving nature was taken captive by her loveliness.

He looked at her in silence for a few moments; and then with difficulty, as I could see, he withdrew his eyes from her and looked at me.

"Miss Gordon," he said, "I am glad to see again."

But, oh, Heaven, something was missing from his voice that I might never hear again! It was not the tender voice that had whispered "Felicia" when I stood on the lawn on that memorable moonlit night.

I held out my hand to him, but my heart was too full for my lips to give utterance to words. Lord Saxon murmured something to me; I was conscious only that he desired an introduction.

Briefly I introduced Lord Saxon to Lady Jesmond.

He spoke first, and she listened as with charmed ears; and, as she responded to his greeting, his eyes seemed riveted by the fair loveliness of her face. He stood like one fascinated, unconscious of everything around him but the dazzling brilliancy of Gabrielle, Lady Jesmond.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Queer Place to Live In.

In Formosa there is not much sickness, but when a man is ill they string him up by the neck and let him down again quickly. This generally kills or cures him, and if the former his death his celebrated by a general spree. At 21 a young man is provided with a wife, but until the age of forty he must not visit her openly. He may do so stealthily, however, and if he doesn't like her he can get a divorce in about ten minutes. A man often marries four or five times a year. No children born before the mother has reached 37 are in case permitted to live.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is made the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

Don't turn in and advocate underground telegraph wire. In the course of the next 200 years, when this country has been denuded of forest, the supply of telegraph poles will be large enough to keep the oven hot until genius comes to the front with artificial cordwood.

Important.

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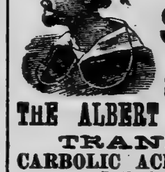
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A Long, Long Journey.

When the doctor came down stairs the sick-room of Mrs. Marshall the family gathered to have arranged them in the hall to waylay him.

"How soon will mamma dit well?" lisped Clyde, the baby.

"Can mamma come down stairs next week?" asked Katy, the eldest daughter and the little housekeeper.

"Did you find my wife much better?" asked Mr. Marshall eagerly. He looked pale, grave man, pale with anxiety and sleepless nights of watching.

The doctor did not smile; he did not even stop to answer their questions.

"I am in a great hurry," he said, as he took his hat; "I must go to a patient who is dangerously ill. This evening I will call again. I have left instructions with the nurse."

But the nurse's instructions were all concerning the comfort of the patient: she was professionally discreet and silent. The children playing on the stairs were told to make no noise. The gloomy day wore away and the patient slept and was not disturbed. But that night before they went to bed they were allowed to go in and kiss their mother good-night. This privilege had been denied them lately, and their little hearts responded with joy to the invitation. Mamma was better or she could not have given them. The doctor had cured her. They would love him for it all their lives!

She was very pale, but smiling, and her first words to them were:

"I am going on a journey!"

"A journey," cried the children. "Oh, do take us with you?"

"No; it is a long, long journey."

"Mamma is going to the South," said Katy, "the doctor has ordered her to. She will get well in the orange groves of Florida."

"I am going to a far distant country more beautiful than even the lovely South," said the mother, faintly, "and I will not come back."

"You are going alone, mamma?" asked Katy.

"No," said the mother, in a low, sweet voice, "I am not going alone. My Father goes with me. Kiss me good-bye, dear ones, for in the morning before you wake I shall be gone. You will all come to me when you are made ready, but each must make the journey alone."

In the morning she was gone. When the children awoke their father told them the beautiful country at which she had safely arrived while they slept.

"How did she go?" Who came for her?" they asked amid their tears.

"The chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof!" their father told them solemnly. People wonder at the peace and happiness expressed in the faces of these mother's children; when asked about their mother they say, 'She has gone on a journey,' and every night and morning they read in her guide book of that land where now lives, whose inhabitants shall never say I am sick, and where God himself shall wipe all tears from their eyes.

Preventing Coal Smoke.

A London housekeeper writes: The nuisance most destructive at all seasons will shortly be increased by the addition of several millions of fires daily during some months of cold weather. The chances of smoke abatement being carried out to an appreciative degree in domestic life are indeed small, until a plan is devised which will be practical, simple, and economic with existing grates. Such a plan I have actually carried out in my house. The system of putting cold coal on the top of the fire vertically under it hurries the chemical changes set up, which enables the heavy vapors rapidly ascending the chimney to carry with them unconsumed carbon—soot, which is the chief cause of the nuisance. A little time is required for complete combustion. Feeding from below the fire is not practicable, except with kitchens specially constructed, which cost money. There is, however, a medium that is feasible and advantageous to both comfort and pocket. It is as follows, and I cannot too strongly urge its adoption: With a shovel push the cinders from the end of the grate, heaping them toward its centre and leaving holes about three inches wide and as deep as possible. Into these holes drop either large or small coal; never put coke into them, nor coal on the middle of the fire; but as coke gives no smoke it may be used in making up the middle of the fire. By this mode of firing the fresh coal comes into contact laterally with hot coke, which gives facilities for its decomposition by allowing more suitable time for the chemical changes than does the vertical system.

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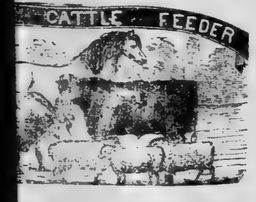
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There's many a slip betwixt the baby and the washtub.

Sure cure for insomnia—Send the baby to grandmother.

Hammered silver fingered bowls are the rage. The baby is supposed to do the emphatic part of the hammering.

HOLDING UP A RAILWAY TRAIN.

The Tale of a Telegrapher on the Border.

A party of men were telling stories in St. Louis, when one of them said he had seen a good deal of service on the border, and had had a good many adventures, only one of which ever impressed him much. Down at Granada, on the Santa Fe road, when it was first opened, he had had a circus all one night with a party of robbers.

"I was in the office in the evening," he said, "getting ready to close up, when four or five hard men came in. They didn't say much at first, but seemed to be looking the ground over. We were always on the lookout for that kind of chaps, and as the machine was ticking I pretended that somebody was asking me a question. I laughed a little and seizing the key, I broke in with, 'Everybody—don't stop the express at Granada to-night, whether signaled or not. Robbers here.' They eyed me sharply, but said nothing. The sounder kept up a merry click, and I leaned back in the chair. They fooled around for half an hour and then one of them asked me what time the train was due. 'Eleven five," I said. 'Well, we want it,' one of them replied. I told him that I would signal it. About 10 30 I got out the red lantern and lighted it. Just as I got it fixed two of them jumped up with revolvers in their hands and said they would save me the trouble. While one of them covered me with a pistol the others tied me flat on my back to a settee. I couldn't move head or foot. After they got me there I began to think what sort of a scrape I had got myself in. The train would come presently and would go flying by, and then those cutthroats would murder me just for the fun of it. I had thought the thing over when I heard a sharp whistle and a roar. The men ran out to the platform with masks on and revolvers in hand. One of them had the lantern, which he swung vigorously. In going out on the platform they had left the door open, so that I could see things pretty well. I began to hope that the train would stop, for I knew that it contained men enough to do up that crowd if not taken too much by surprise. The roar came nearer and nearer, until at last I knew by the sound that they were not going to stop. With the whistle blowing at full blast and the dust flying in clouds, she swept by like a streak of lightning. It was all up with me, I thought. The robbers dropped the lantern and began to swear. Then I could hear them talking, and pretty soon I made up my mind that the train had stopped down the road away, and that they were watching it. Before long they took to their heels, mounted their horses, and were gone. When the train men came up to the depot, all armed with Winchesters, I was the only occupant. They released me and I told them what had happened. A couple of them stayed there with me and the train went on. If any express ever came any nearer being robbed without going through the mill than this one did, I'd like to know it."

Graves in the Crimea.

Cathcart Hill has now become the one British cemetery. Extending from the Alma to Balaklava there were 139 burial places, and it was found impossible to look after them all, and now Cathcart Hill is to be taken care of as a monumental record of all the British who died in the Crimea. About 70 feet has been added all round to the old inclosure, and consecrated, and a substantial wall surrounds the space, with a house through which visitors pass into the cemetery. Capt. Harford, who acts as English Consul at Sebastopol, has taken a great interest in this work, and has got the place into very good order. A number of the principal monuments from the other cemeteries have been moved and placed on Cathcart Hill. It would be impossible now to move the bodies, but the headstones if placed in this new cemetery, will be safe from damage, and will be still records of those who fell. It is a heavy work to remove these headstones, and some have to be carried a great distance; it is to be hoped that a grant of money will be made to have this done now once and for all in a proper manner. For much less important objects money has been subscribed by the public, but if the Government did this part of the work, which is their duty, a monument should be erected on the spot to all who fell, and that might be done by public subscription. During the siege Cathcart Hill was the commanding point every one went to for the purpose of seeing Sebastopol and to get a glimpse of the operations. All knew it. It is still the spot where visitors go to see the ground of the great struggle. The piece of ground has been made over to the British Government, and a substantial and fitting monument on the historical ground would be a record of the past as well as a monument due to the memory of the brave who died. The Russians have done their duty in this respect to their dead and we should not be behind them. In addition to the memorial chapel in the Russian cemetery, a very fine new memorial church has been built in the middle of Sebastopol over the graves of four Admirals who were killed, or at least died, in connection with the defense of the place. It was Admiral Lazereff who created Sebastopol; the fortress and the Black Sea fleet were produced under him. He is one of the four Admirals buried in the new church, and so proud are the Russians of the defense of Sebastopol that after the siege they erected a monument—a statue on a pedestal—to him in the midst of the ruins of the city he had founded. The statue is colossal and stands in front of the "White Buildings," overlooking the harbor. These "White Buildings," which were barracks, are still roofless and in ruins, and the figure at the Admiral, which is black, has rather a ghastly appearance with such surroundings.

Population of Hawaii.

The population of these islands to-day I believe to be about 95 900, writes a correspondent; natives 45,00 , including at least 900 at the leper settlement, and it is safe to say that at least a quarter of the natives are tainted with leprosy or an incurable malady so-called. The Chinese now number nearly 30 000; the Americans and Europeans about 15,000, one-third European; 5,000 is made up of other nationalities—Japanese, Lascars East Indiamen, Australians, Maoris, and maneaters from the South seas, whose posterity in future will be sought after to be exhibited in all civilized countries—even the African bushmen (native) will view them with amazement and as their inferior.

THE ABBE DE L'EPEE.

What Turned His Attention to the Deaf and Dumb.

Having occasion to visit a certain widow, the Abbe de l'Epee found her on his arrival absent from home, and only two young girls—her daughters—sitting in the room and sewing. The girls received the abbe respectfully, but in total silence. To all questions he addressed to them they made no answer. Upon the arrival of the mother the good priest expressed his surprise at this extraordinary behavior of her daughters. "Ah," sadly answered the woman, "it is not their fault; they were both born deaf and dumb." The abbe, filled with pity, asked if there were no means of helping them, and the mother told him that a priest, the Father Vanin (who with the Abbe Deschamps, had made some efforts on behalf of the deaf and dumb), had for some time instructed them, but since his death there was no one else to do it. This was the inducemet which caused the Abbe de l'Epee to begin his first institution for deaf mutes at Paris in 1760, where he continued to work indefatigably until his death, which took place in 1789. His memory is still, and will ever be, held in veneration, and in Paris an annual dinner is given to the deaf and dumb in that city on the anniversary of his birth. He was succeeded in his labors by the Abbe Sicard, Bebion, and others. A writer in the *Penny Cyclopedia* says of de l'Eppee.

"While the good abbe, with that frankness which formed a beautiful feature in his character, solicited the examination and judgment of the learned upon his method, his rivals shrouded their proceedings under a veil of mystery. The abbe devoted his life and his fortune, except a bare supply for his own wants, to the service of the class he had taken under his protection. Pereira refused to disclose his method except for a large recompense and Heinicke, in addition to receiving payment from the rich, had 4,000 crowns annually allowed him by the grand duke of Saxony. Both these persons made the art they professed an interested speculation; the Abbe de l'Epee only tolerated the rich, he was proud of being the instructor of the poor and ignorant."

A Standard Bearer.

There is a beautiful story told of an old elephant engaged in a battle on the plains of India. He was standard bearer, and carried on his huge back the royal ensign, the rallying point of the Poona host. At the beginning of the fight he lost his master. The "mahout," or driver, had just given him the word to halt, when he received the fatal wound and fell to the ground, where he lay under a heap of slain. The obedient elephant stood still while the battle closed around him and the standard he carried. He never stirred a foot, refusing to advance or retire, as the conflict became hotter and fiercer, until the mahrattas, seeing the standard still flying steadily in its place, refused to believe that they were being beaten and rallied again and again around the colors. And all this while, amid the din of battle, the patient animal stood straining its ears to catch the sound of that voice it would never hear again. At length the tide of conquest left the field deserted. The mahrattas swept on in pursuit of the flying foe, but the elephant, like a rock, stood there with the dead and dying and the ensign waving in its place. For three days and nights it remained where its master had given it the command to halt. No bribe or threat could move it. They then sent to a village one hundred miles away, and brought the mahout's little son. The noble hero seemed then to remember how the driver had sometimes given his authority to the little child, and immediately, with all the shattered trappings clinging as he went, passed slowly and quietly away.

Two Pictures.

It is a treat to see a Parisienne cross a muddy street. She advances on tip-toe to the edge of the pavement. There she poises like a bird ready for flight, and then deftly she raises her dress no more than enough to show her snowy, embroidered skirt, and without more delay she trips across, toe and heel barely touching, and mud refusing to cling to the fairy feet that hardly leave an impression on it. Landed on the other side, she gives her fine feathers a little shake into place, and passes on with shoes that look as if put on that moment. Watch an English woman immediately afterwards. She reaches the kerbstone, comes to a dead standstill, and stolidly contemplates the muddy road. Finally she selects a route. Then very cautiously she lifts her dress, making sure that the tops of her shoes are under cover, and then, slowly advancing, she puts her right foot out—plumb it sinks in the soft mud; then the left—plumb it goes the water oozing over it; and then splash! splash! until the other side is reached, when, with soiled skirts and soaked shoes, she proceeds on her wet and muddy way. Nothing could be more characteristic of their respective nationalities, and nothing could be more amusing than the mutual contempt for each other's ways.

A Fox Steals a Baby.

Considerable excitement has been caused lately at Katsse by the doings of a fox. A young, well to-do farmer and his wife, who have a child two months old, are occupying a small wooden structure during the rebuilding of their former premises. On Sept. 13 the wife as usual went to sleep with the little one, but, waking during the night, was surprised to find it had left her side. She at once called her husband, when it was discovered that one of the frame wooden doors had been broken open. The suppositions naturally followed that some one had entered and stolen the infant, consequently the father started with the intention of arousing the neighbors. He had, however, only just stepped outside when he perceived a large fox run from under the veranda of the house opposite. Suspecting that Reynard was the culprit, lights were procured and a search made, which to the delight of the parents, resulting in the discovery of the baby, who, strange to say, had received no injury beyond a few scratches.

The baseball season is over for the National League, but our babies will continue base bawling during the winter months

It is said that American babies swallow 1,500 thimbles annually. This may account for the surprising amount of brass noticed in the composition of the grown up American baby.

Books.

There is perhaps no greater wonder than a book. By the help of little figures or marks placed upon reeds, or skins, or some other available material, men have been able to transmit their thoughts through thousands of years. The names and shapes of things, the deeds and sorrows that have occurred as far back as the time of Adam, have been made known to us. Even those abstract and invisible thoughts, which have no shape or substance, but which, nevertheless inspired the writer, and have since inspired others, are all put down in little letters or figures, and made eternal. The songs of David, the sublime grievings of Job, the speculations of Plato, the visions of Homer, have by those means been handed down faithfully for many centuries.

To read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest all the thoughts and learning of others is evidently impossible. It is beyond the compass of any intellect. But we may gather a portion of this knowledge, and the object is to know how to begin this humbler task.

We must not read to waste. We must be moderate if we wish to gain much. The bee does not overload himself with the nectar of flowers, but takes what he can carry away. We must select also, and see that the quality of what we take be good.

We should read not merely that we may make money, not to sharpen our intellect, but to enlarge it. We should read in order to know and feel what is good, and what is evil, and to do what is good and useful. Are we ambitious? let us learn humility. Are we avaricious? let us learn content. When a man can truly say to himself, "My mind to me a kingdom is," a kingdom of which he is the absolute ruler.

A Policeman's View of Burglary.

A correspondent sends a contemporary an interesting account of the ideas of a policeman on the question at issue between them and the burglars. "We often have a laugh at what the papers say about the burglars and the police," said the constable, an inspector with twenty years' experience. The public forgets that the house-breaker 'knows his way about' much better than the constable. It is the burglar's profession to steal: it is ours to catch him. His tread is light: our tread is heavy. On a frosty night—and 'cracking' goes on mostly in the winter—our tread can be heard three or four hundred yards off. The burglar listens—maybe he laughs, if he's an old hand—and sets to work when he knows the coast is clear. Bless you, he doesn't want anyone to watch; he does that himself. Yes, sir, give us revolvers; give us a military drill in their use, and let us have boots with india-rubber soles. Laugh at that. Well, the burglar would not. None of your hard, heavy boots, weighing I don't know how many pounds, but light ones, with thick india rubber bottoms. Then we could walk and listen. Now we make a noise—one, two three, four, on the pavement, like the tread of an elephant—while the burglar does his work. Then the odds would be in our favor. Instead of that it is now about twenty to one in favor of the 'lag,' and a criminal with these odds does not mind risking a little.

What the Moon is Doing to the Earth.

The tides are caused mainly by the moons as it were, catching hold of the watee as the earth revolves around on its axis. This must cause friction on the earth as it revolves and friction, as every one knows, causes loss of power. Suppose a wheel with hair round its rim, like a circular brush such as is used for hair-brushing by machinery; if this brush be revolving rapidly, and we hold our hand ever so lightly on the hair, so that it is slightly rubbed backward as the wheel revolves, we can understand that the speed of the wheel will be gradually diminished, until at last it will be brought to a stand-still, provided there is no additional power communicated to the wheel or machinery or hand beyond what was given to set it spinning round. Now this is somewhat analogous to what is happening to the earth in its rotation. There is reason to suppose that the action of the tides is slowly but surely lessening the speed of the earth's rotation, and consequently increasing the length of the day, and that this action will continue until the earth revolves on its own axis in the same time that the moon takes to revolve round the earth. Then the day, instead of being twenty four hours as now, will be about twenty-eight days, and the earth will be exposed to the full blaze of the sun for about fourteen days at a time. The change this will bring about on the face of the earth can hardly be exaggerated. All life, both animal and vegetable, will be destroyed; all water will be evaporated; the solid rocks will be scorched and cracked, and the whole world reduced to a dreary and barren wilderness. It is supposed by some that the moon has already passed through all this hence its shattered and bare-looking surface. That the earth, being so much larger, has more quickly acted upon the oceans which once were under the moon's surface, and stopped almost entirely its revolution, round its own axis, thus causing it to have a day equal to twenty-eight of our days, and the heat of the sun has already to it what in future ages it will do to the earth.

Rapidity of the Blood Currents.

The rate of the blood current generally increases with the activity of the animal, being most rapid in birds. In insects, however, it is comparatively slow. But this is because the air is taken to the blood—the whole body being bathed in air, so that the blood has no need to hasten to a special organ. However, activity nearly doubles the rate of pulsation in a bee. The motion in the arteries is several times faster than in the veins, but diminishes as the distance from the heart increases. In the carotid of the horse, the blood moves twelve and one-half inches per second, in that of man sixteen; in the capillaries of man one to two inches per minute; in those of a frog one inch.

Men's Foibles.

Men with red noses are the light houses warn mariners when "half seas over."

Men with dudish habits are coated high in the tailor market.

Men with slovenly ways are balanced and found wanting.

Men with money to spend can make most any man their friend.

Stockmar's Diamond Wedding.

Golden weddings are events of rare occurrence, but diamond weddings, as they are called in Germany, which are celebrated after 60 years of married life, excite a national interest even in a country where an Emperor is able at 88 to sit for three hours in the saddle, and where a Minister in his seventieth year delights in keeping the whole diplomatic world on tenter hooks from one end of the year to the other. The German papers give an account of the diamond wedding of Gen. Steckmar, (no relation of Baron Stockmar,) which took place on the 18th of October at Dessau. Genr Stockmar is in his ninety-first year, and both he and his wife are said to be in the enjoyment of perfect health. Gen. Stockmar is one of the oldest friends of the German Emperor. They met for the first time, as mere boys, on the battle of Jena in 1806. At one of their most recent meetings when the General expressed a hope that his Majesty might bring his shares up to par, the Emperor replied in his own humorous way: "Oh! Stockmar, you are not a courtier; if you were a true courtier you would have said, 'Oh! your Majesty, at least 20 per cent above par!'"

Aristocratic Cooks.

Louis XV. gave the most exquisite suppers at Le Petit Trianon, prepared by his own hands and those of his most favored courtiers, for a thorough knowledge of gastronomy was in those days an indispensible accomplishment to the fine gentlemen. All, majesty included, would don the cook's apron, and assisted by four pages to do scullion's duties, go to work; the king would devote himself to "poulet au basilic" and preparations of eggs, in which he was highly skilled; the Duc de Gontant would prepare the salad, the Duc de Coigni would superintend the *rotti*—each one of the party being famous for certain dishes—and there were never fewer than forty-eight. In the salon above the tables were splendid with Sevres, and gold and silver plate, and vases filled with the rarest flowers. Attendants were dispensed with altogther; one course being finished, at the stamp of the foot the table sunk through the floor, and another, completely furnished, rose in its place.

An Eight-Year-Old Murderer.

The Ravel *Gazette* gives an account of a preliminary investigation in which a little girl aged only 8 years was charged with having murdered another little companion only 5 years old by stabbing her with a knife which was found to have passed downwards through the lungs and penetrated the heart. The circumstances seemed to point to premeditation. The day before the elder girl wanted to obtain a piece of gay-colored cloth which the other had in her possession but refused to give up. So the elder threatened to killher unless she surrendered it next day. This threat was made in the presence of her own sister. Next day she repeated her demand for the coveted piece of cloth, and upon being again refused she instantly stabbed the little one.

Bismarck's Tyranny.

The duchy of Schleswig, recently wrested from Denmark by Germany, is in a state of ferment over the law, originating with Bismarck, forbidding any of the people to speak the Danish language. Even school children are punished when they speak among themselves in their native tongue, and so far has this obnoxious law been carried that a girl's birthday festival was broken up and the guests arrested and fined because they sang some old Danish folk-songs.

Milked by a Snake

John Yard, a farmer living on the Brunswick pike, eight miles from New York, has been pasturing a number of cows on a lot in his place. For a number of times he noticed that one of the finest of them every morning was as dry as though she had been milked. He was puzzled at this, and as an experiment changed her to another pasture. She immediately began to give the usual amount of milk. After a few days she was returned to the pasture with the other cows, and at once began to come in dry as before. Finally Mr. Yard had a boy to watch the cow. The mystery was then quickly solved. The boy reported that early in the morning a large snake, "the biggest he had ever seen," came and breakfasted from the cow's udder, draining it completely. The cow did not seem to mind the operation. The facts are vouched for by respectable persons who have seen the snake taking its matutinal meal.—[New York Tribune.

Four M's in Jewish History.

Four of the strongest links in the chain of Jewish history are forged with the letter M, and around the name Moses are clustered some of the brightest epochs of our people. Moses the lawgiver. Moses Maimonides the Jewish Luther, Moses Mendelssohn the philosopher and Moses Montefiore the philanthropist, are names revered and dear to all Jewish hearts, The first three are known to us by the qualities of the brain: they have obtained a place in our history by the greatness of their intellect; but Moses Montefiore is endeared only to us, and he has earned his place in Jewish annals by the qualities and greatness of his heart.—Rabbi Wise.

The coat was a very bad fit—too full in the back. "That'll never do," said the customer; "It's like a shirt on a bean pole." "Dot coat, my frient," replied the dealer, "ish a very stylish garment. Look at dot back! Mein gracious, it ish lufly. See dot peautiful puffing—der latest style—and don't you forgot it. It was made on Fifth avenoo. It is der Fadder Hubbard style and ish actually worth so much as five tollar more for dot cut," and five minutes later the delighted customer left the store with his Father Hubbard coat.

A voudoo doctor in Washington, when a believer comes to him to find out what is to be the issue between him and his enemy, drops two silver coins into a skillet of boiling water, adds a pair of black chicken feathers, and in the course of a satisfactory incantation manipulates the skillet so that the coin which represents the believer shall hop up and down upon the coin which represents his enemy; and the believer pays five dollars with alacrity for so convincing an exhibition.

The Standard

MARKDALE NOV. 13, 1884.

—On the 10th inst., Neil McCannel, Esq., of the township of Glenelg, Co. of Grey. Deceased once held a prominent position in the municipal management of Glenelg; while his urbane demeanour and friendly disposition, endeared him to all with whom he came in contact.

Our Improvements.

There are few villages in Ontario that have made such steady progress upwards and onward, as our own town of Markdale; neither have our improvements been of a flimsy, ephemeral nature, but, we can boast of a greater number of substantial buildings than any other town of its population, in this or any other County in the province. The number of buildings erected this season is perhaps not equal to some former years, yet some of them are of such a character as to make up for number.

The first important improvement of the season is that of Mr. J. W. Ford, of which we briefly referred to some time ago. At a cost of over $4.000, Mr Ford has introduced the roller system into his flour mill, which system is now being, almost universally adopted througout the Continent. This mill was erected but a few years since, but, the proprietor, being an enterprising business man, is determined to keep abreast with the times and has made the above change, which we hope may result profitable to himself, as well as the community.

VICTORIA MILL.

Mr. Angus Plewes has erected a new mill from the bottom, which has this week commenced operations; this is another full line roller mill with the latest improved machinery throughout Mr. Plewes is a first-class practical miller, (in fact we might say the whole Plewes family connection are millers) however Mr. Angus has spirit, enterprise and push sufficient to carry him through almost anything; at a cost of about $7,000 he has completed, what he considers "a model" mill; this in itself is a valuable addition to the place.

The Revere Hotel was this summer been overhauled and an addition built thereto. The City Hotel enlarged. Mr. Wilson Benson has completed a substantial brick block on Mill St. Mr. J. McKenna, a two-stcry building for a blacksmith shop. Mr. Rae has finished his pair of stores with public hall above. These stores have, by all odds, the finest fronts in Markdale, being large plate glass. Mrs. Caswell has also erected and finished a large boarding house overlooking the railway. This is a large square building with cottage roof, and is well finished. Then there is Joseph Gibson's residence on George St., a veneered house; a new saw-mill at Barrhead Mills, and a saw-mill in course of construction by M. Armstrong.

Were it not for the great scarcity of lumber the above list would have been greatly swelled, as it is, we have no reason to complain of the season's advancement, but rather congralute ourselves on the extent and class of additional wealth to our prosperous village.

ANNIVERSARY.

The Canadian Order of Oddfellows and Ancient Order United Workmen of this village held their annual union entertainment on Thursday evening in their hall. The hall was well filled and a very pleasant and enjoyable evening was spent. An hour passed in games and general social amusement, followed by refreshments, after which a programme was entered upon and gone through in which Mr. Wm. Brown appeared as representative of the A. O. U. W. order, and Mr. A. Turner in behalf of the C. O. O. F., each producing forcible argument in favor of the respective orders. The following also appeared:—Miss Wilson, music; Mr. Porter, recitation; Mr. W. A. Brown, song; Mr. Sparling, reading; Rev. Mr. Casson, address; and the "National Anthem" by the assembly. This wound up "ThanksgivingDay" in a very pleasant way.

FOX HUNT.

Last Monday a party of our sportsmen went out to try their luck, amongst whom was Smith, McNea, Brothers and others, whose names we did not learn. They took the railway-track north, and when a short distance across the Saugeen river, the dogs "gave tongue," and in a few minutes a rousing silver-colored fox came bounding across the track, considerably in advance of the dogs; but Reynard met an unexpected foe in an unerring slug from Smith's Winchester, which rolled him over and over. He soon regained his feet, when McNea gave him another "send-home;" yet, there was sufficient vitality left to carry him to his den, some 500 yards distant. The boys procured spades and shovels, and removed as much earth as would have made an excellent cellar for a large commercial house. Night put an end to their efforts.

THE U. S. PRESIDENTAL ELECTION.

On the 4th inst. the Yankee nation was thrown into its usual quadrennial turmoil as to whom should belong the power of displacing all, or nearly all, the public servants of the country, and supplanting old servants with the inexperienced public hands who may have rendered any service to the successful party. The candidates were Blain, Republican, and Cleveland, Democrat. The latter has been successful, if the voters in the Electoral College remain true to their party. The Republicans have been the masters of the situation since 1861, and it is said much of their ascendancy was due to the dispensing power they possessed in connection with the late war. It is to be hoped that the incoming President will inaugurate a Reciprocal commercial trade offer to our Canada, so that business men dealing to and with the respective countries will not be put to the inconveniences they have been since the Republican party came into power.

HONEST RIVALRY.

It has been with a degree of regret that we have witnessed the un-editorial action at law between our esteemed confreres, the *Chronicle* and the *Review* of Durham. Honest rivalry need not make enemies; but the two worthies mentioned have carried their opposition so far as to bring their respective households into the fray—the efforts of the two belligerents being to see which of them could first present Her Majesty with another ratepayer. The figures will be found in another column. We generally make a moderate charge for legal advice, but, in respect to the fraternity, this is *gratis*:—Next Monday morning, meet at Garafraxa street bridge; shake hands across the Saugeen River, go down to Middaugh's arm in arm, and drown your antipathies in his refreshing—clarified cider.

THE WHEAT SUPPLY.

Further developments in connection with the grain market do not offer much ground for hope of any considerable increase in prices. According to the October report of the Americane department of agriculture, the wheat crop exceeds that of last year by 100,000,000 bushels. The probable wheat requirements of the world—exclusive of the home demand in the wheat producing countries—is estimated at 273,815,000 bushels, and the available supply at 287,000,000 bushels, leaving a surplus of about thirteen million bushels. There has been considerable loss in harvesting the wheat crops in Russia, especially in the northern portion of the empire, owing to snowstorms, and only the southern region will be able to bring its full quota to market. But any deficiency in the European supply from this source is likely to be more than made up by the good harvest in England and other parts of Europe, In England a larger area than usual has been planted with wheat this fall, which will have a depressing effect upon the market in view of the probability of an increase in the domestic supply next year. On the whole the prospects are not favorable for any rise in the price of wheat, and the farmers will do well to market their grain at the ruling prices instead of holding for higher rates.—*Toronto News.*

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—In your last issue of the STANDARD, Meaford Road correspondent No. 2 charges me with having taken the stump against the Scott Act. This I must positively deny. I, like many others of the electors with whom I have come in contact, have never had the privilege of seeing the Act. When I do I shall endeavor to give it my best consideration, so that if ever called upon I shall be able to vote intelligently.

Hoping you will give this space in your valuable paper,

I remain yours,

GEORGE.

Scott Act in Grey

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—The majority of your readers have heard with regret that the vote cannot now be taken in Grey, so as to bring the Act in force next May. This will be felt more especially by those living on the borders of the county, as we do at Singhampton. Simcoe has voted out the Licensed Drink Traffic, and so here we will have Scott Act on one side, and Crook's Act on the other. It is anticipated this will be a sort of watering place, for dry throats of Nottawasaga. Though the petitions came short, yet we rejoice to hear that they are to be filled, and the work vigerously prosecuted. We do not believe that the majority of the people of Grey want such a traffic in their midst, or that they care to license it any longer, and thus bring themselves into partnership in the dreadful work. People of our Province are wiping their hands free from the stains, which have polluted them so long. May God hasten the day when this whole Dominion shall no longer have any complicity in the curse, which has degraded it. The drink traffic does not pay financially, socially, or morally. O! Sir, I wish my fellowmen would not degrade themselves by selling intoxicating liquors. They must see their victims going down, down in finances down in the social scale, down in morals. They must see that to gain the money they look for, they have to trust their hands through blood and tears and misery and crime. Does money satisfy consience for the work their business accomplishes? O! but he says; "See that piece of tin over the door licensed to sell, &c. The people license me, let them look after the ruin the business causes," and we turn our eyes with shame to that piece of tin, which is evidence that we authorize the work goirg on. Of course it does not relieve him, in the least from his responsibility, but it makes us partners so long as we license.

The County of Grey is under a moral obligatition to Simcoe, Dufferin, and Bruce, to go right ahead with Scott Act work. They have gone into it with the full expectation that Grey was coming into line at once, let us show them that we are true to the faith placed in us. Let every man, woman and child ask in this crisis "Lord, what wilt thou have *me* to do?" Especially so let this be the case with every Christian. Does God want us to sustain the drink trade? If so let us do it. Does he want us to fold our hands in indifference? Is there any neutral ground between right and wrong? When the Lord calls us to remove the License System, and take no more blood money, let us be in our place and finish the work He gives us to do.

Write it in the nations laws,
Trampling out the License cause;
Write it each ballot white
Politicians read it right,
Where there's drink there's danger.

P. FLINT.

Singhampton, Nov., 10, '84.

Mr. Geo. Binnie of Glenelg, has just received a cheque for $20 from the Ontario Agricultural and arts As. as third prize for proficiency in Agricultural subjects. Mr. Binnie wrote out his examination papers in Mount Forest some time ago. He is also entitled to a certificate. This is the first year these prizes have been offered by the Ass'n, but there was a large number of competitors from all over the province. and it is quite an honor to this part of the country to have a man able to compete successfully against those living in the older and more favored townships. We understand that Mr. James Booming of Egremont is also entitled to a certificate.—*Grey Review.*

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

BIRTHS,

MCARTHUR.—In Dundalk, on Nov. 1st the wife of Donald McArthur, of a daughter.

TOWNSEND.—In Durham on the 31st Oct., the wife of Mr. J. Townsend of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

VANDUSEN—WRIGHT—On Wednesday, the 5th Nov., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Clarence Edgar VanDusen, to Miss Mary Ellen, daughter of Mr. Wm. Wright, merchant, Flesherton.

WELLS—COULTER—On Friday, the 7th inst., at the Presbyterian Manse, Markdale, by Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Wm. E. Wells, of Euphrasia, to Miss Mary Jane Coulter, of Artemesia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 65	to	$0 68
Spring Wheat	0 65	to	0 70
Barley	45	to	52
Peas	50	to	52
Oat	28	to	29
Butter	16	to	00
Eggs	18	to	00
Apples	25	to	35
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	6 00	to	6 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, September 9th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 22 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 40 "	11 45am
Orangeville. Arrive..	9 50 "	7 05 "	12 29pm
Orangeville. Leave...	10 05 "	7 23 "	1 03 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 36 "	1 23 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 03 "	2 30 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 50 "
Flesherton.....	11 35 "	8 55 "	4 35 "
Markdale.....	11 50 "	9 09 "	5 00 "
Williamsford	12pm	9 31 "	5 45 "
Chatsworth	12 27 "	9 48 "	6 15 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	7 15pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	3 10pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 53 "	3 42 "	7 35 "
Williamsford.....	6 08 "	3 53 "	8 10 "
Markdale.....	6 30 "	4 20 "	8 48 "
Flesherton	6 45 "	4 35 "	9 10 "
Dundalk	7 10 "	4 58 "	9 50 "
Shelburne	7 33 "	5 22 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 47 "	11 50 "
Orangeville. Arrive...	8 12 "	6 00 "	12 15pm
Orangeville. Leave...	8 35 "	6 17 "	12 50 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 40 "	1 30 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 55 "	.....
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

WANTED

150 NEW SUBSCRIBERS ON the following terms: The STANDARD to the 1st January, 1886, together with a copy of "Kendall's treatise on the Horse and his diseases" for $1.00 cash in advance. This book contains about 100 pages of valuable information on the diseases common to horses, and the treatment of the same. The whole is good value for $1.50.

Decide at once and you will not regret it.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY.

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,

217-269 Flesherton.

TEACHER WANTED,

MALE or Female, for U. S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia. Apply personally or by letter stating salary to

ALEX. MORDOCH, Secretary.

Or THOS. NEELY, Trustee. 217-3in

FARM WANTED.

100 ACRES. in Euphrasia or Artemesia. Give location, price, terms, improvements, etc. Address J. L. in care of

J. HANSON, Vandeleur,

117-18 Ont.

FOUND

IN a secreted place in Markdale, a quantity of tobacco, supposed to have been stolen. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. Apply at this office. 216

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

181

FOR SALE.



Mr. James Morwood, lot 9, con. 6, Euphrasia, has a number of choice Ram and Ewe Lambs for sale. Parties wishing to improve their stock at a small cost cannot do better than see Mr. Morwood.

*114-16

STRAYED

On to the premises of Donald Mower, lot 7, Con. 12, Holland, about the 20 of Oct., 3 yearlings, one steer and two heifers, two of which are spotted and the other red. The owner can have the same by proving property, paying expences, and taking the same away.

DONALD MOWER, Walter's Falls P. O.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat	Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.
"	"	61 "	39 " "
"	"	60 "	38 " "
"	"	59 "	37 " "
"	"	58 "	36 " "
"	"	57 "	35 " "

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

FARM FOR SALE.

75 ACRES, being lot 4, con. 12, Euphrasia, 40 acres cleared, balance hardwood, 2¼ miles from Markdale, frame house and barn on the premises, well watered. For further particulars apply on the premises.

GEORGE McNALLY,

*216-18 Markdale P. O.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.



FINE

old and Silver Cases

—IN—

dies' and Gents' Sizes.

uadruple Silverware for Wedding Presents.

edding Rings, 18 k.,

old & Silver Jewellery

INGS,

CHAINS,

SEALS.

OLINS AND STRINGS.

Fine Repairing a Specialty.

Square dealing in Sales Work. Fair Prices.

V. A. BROWN.

MARKDALE.

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your Business Envelopes and heads printed; 10,000 Enve- and 200 quire of paper just at the STANDARD Office.

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YARD'S
LOW OIL
RHEUMATISM
EEMAN'S
POWDERS.
o take. Contain their own
safe, sure, and effectual
rms in Children or Adults.

OL TRUSTEES.

is manufacturing an ex-
t assortment of
Furniture.
OOL SEATS and DESKS,
SKS, etc., of the latest
approved pattern. Highly
School Trustees and Teach-
, comfort and compactness,
an assortment of Farm and
always on hand. Send for
worth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

tcher Shop.

the country can produce

O ALL PARTS OF
VHERE ORDERED.

lic patronage respectfully
and in McNea's block.
. H. RUTLEDGE.

SALE.

. James Morwood, lot 9,
6, Euphrasia, has a num-
f choice Ram and Ewe
s for sale. Parties wish-
r stock at a small cost
n see Mr. Morwood.
*114-16

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Wood is scarce in Markdale.

Municipal matters will soon commence to loom up.

Very seldom are the roads in as bad a condition as at present.

Dark gloomy weather, with universal bad roads is the rule.

The tax collectors report money more plentiful than last year.

The balance of the report of Grey Assizes will be given next week.

Jim Bruce and Jack Mercer left for British Columbia last Wednesday.

Is there any stray cattle or sheep about your premises; if so, advertise.

Plewes new roller mill commenced grinding on Tuesday last. They will buy grain, and expect to run night and day.

SOLID SILVER Swiss Lever Watches, fifteen jewells, $11.00 cash. Fully warranted. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale,

Owing to the storm last Tuesday week, Mr. Daniel Silverthorn's sale, in Euphrasia, was adjourned until Thursday the 20th November when it will take place commencing at 12 noon.

Mr. McComb is a terror to remove buildings. any thing from a 6x8 to the largest building moved with ease. Those who contemplate changing the position of a building should see him. He has been working in Markdale this week.

Mr. Richardson, Flesherton, is showing an immense stock of men's and youth's overcoats.

AT the County Fall Assizes, a verdict of guilty was declared against Cook Teets for poisoning his wife, when he was sentenced to be hanged on the 5th December. It is reported that he since made an unsuccessful attempt to poison himself.

School Books.—Having recovered from the shock caused by the failure of Jas. Campbell & Son we have renewed our stock of School Books and Stationery and are prepared to supply the public with a good assortment at low prices. A. Turner & Co.

THE cattle fair was fairly attended last Saturday. There were some twelve buyers on hand and prices fair but cattle scarce. Those who have farrow cows to dispose of, or newly calved cows should bring them out to the fair; such would find a ready sale.

Ladies wanting a stock of Mantles to select one from, should see Richardson's prices, ranging from $1 to $35 each.

THE platform round Flesherton station has been torn up and thoroughly renewed, which change has made a vast improvement. A similar alteration is being made at Markdale station this week. Various changes and improvements are constantly being made recently along the C. P. R.

Richardson's new Hardware Store contains one of the finest stocks in that line in the country, a magnificent range of table and pocket cutlery and silver plate goods.

A WESTERN AGRICULTURIST says that a good agricultural paper is the most profitable implement on the farm: another wise man, a wide-a-wake rural farmer, says, no investment he makes gives him as much satisfaction for the amount, as his local paper. Every farmer should have both.

FEVERSHAM.—A very worthy correspondent, but we won't vouch for his veracity, states that a Salvation Army Barracks are about to be erected there—yes! open in two weeks. There is opposition amongst the business men of the town as to the locality of the Home of Virtue, for one hotel-keeper offers a ten dollar bonus over the amount subscribed by his rival, if the Barracks are erected nearer his (the latter) hotel.

NEW PAPER.—Since the Mt. Forest *Advocate* was burned out, some two months ago, Mr. H. H. Stovel, formerly of the *Confederate*, has been making preparations to commence again in the old business; and last week we received the first copy of the new paper, the *Index*. The old gentleman is a *gentleman* in principle, and possessed of ample abilities as a journalist. His son, C. Stovel, is with him in the publishing of the *Index*. We wish them success.

Annexation of Jamaica.

The Legislative Council of Jamaica have voted against the proposed annexation of the Island to the Dominion of Canada, all voting against it but one.

Rocklyn.

From our own correspondent.

MUNICIPAL PROBS IN EUPHRASIA.

As far as we can learn there is not likely to be any opposition to Mr. Gilray for the Reeveship. For the Deputyship Mr. Wm. Fawcett will again be a candidate and will be opposed by Mr. Jas. Erskine, and perhaps Mr. D. R. Ellis will also be a candidate. Mr. Wm. Shepherdson, the most successful country auctioneer in Northern Ontario, is the only new candidate we have heard spoken of the position of councillor. He is certain to be elected by a big majority.

PROJECTED CHANGE IN THE MAIL SERVICE BETWEEN FLESHERTON AND MEAFORD.

According to the present arrangement mails on this route leave Meaford on Monday mornings, calling at Griersville, Fairmount, Rocklyn, Epping, Kimberley and Eugenia, arriving at Flesherton in the evening, and returning over the same route next day; and so on during the week. It has been decided to divide the route, forming two separate services. A carrier to leave Epping at such an hour as will enable him to catch the train passing North and return after its arrival at Flesherton every day; and a carrier to leave Epping every day at 9 a. m. for Meaford and return after arrival of train from Toronto. The change is to come into effect on 1st January next. It will prove a decided benefit to the people all along the line.

A Mysterious Accident.

HANOVER, Nov, 6.—Chris. Bruder left Chesley this morning by the mixed train for Hanover. He was subsequently found lying alongside the track with his leg terribly mangled. The leg was amputated, but the sufferer did not survive the operation. How he got off the train is not known.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. Europeau plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

NOTICE

To money lenders. The trustees of Markdale Foundry Joint Stock Co. are desirous of borrowing $800. Any person having private funds to invest on good security will do well to apply to the undersigned not later than the 25th November.

GEO. HASKETT,
Secretary.

STRAYED

FROM the premises of W. J. Blakely, lot 10, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the 15th May last, a red bull calf, one year old. Any person giving such information as will lead to his recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. J. BLAKELY,
218-20 Markdale P. O.

Choppers Wanted.

TO cut 1,000 cords of wood and make a large quantity of ties, also teams to haul the same to Markdale station. Contracts will be let in quantities to suit contractors.

Apply to
MAURICE DOOLAN,
*218-20 Traverston.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the undersigned lot 78, con. 3, Holland, in October, a spotted steer, rising 3 years old. The owner can have it by proving property, paying expences, and taking it away.

JOHN McKAY,
Markdale P. O.

Berkshire Boar.

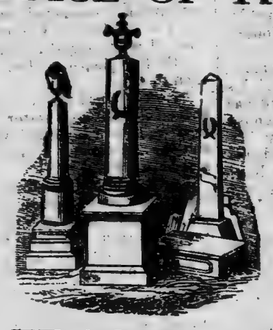
ALL parties wishing to improve their swine will find it to their interests to use that thorough-bred Boar belonging to the undersigned, and bred by J. G. Snell, Edmonton, Ont., eighteen months old.

TERMS—$1 at time of service.
See pedigree.

JOHN BOLAND,
Lot 15, Con. 12,
Vandeleur P. O.,
Ont.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham st., Markdale, TAILOR,

Toronto House.

We are now showing special drives in *New, Stylish* and *Fashionable*

Dress Goods, Laces, Trimmings, Mantle Cloths, Buttons, Hosiery,

LADIES & GENTS UNDERCLOTHING ETC.

TWEEDS, CANADIAN, SCOTCH and WEST of ENGLAND for Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Garments—Cheap, Fashionable and Stylish.

BOOTS AND SHOES

For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.

We invite special attention to our

BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED TEA SETS,

Suitable for **Wedding Gifts** or **Birthday Presents.**

TEAS A Spesialty from **15c** to **60c per lb.** Every grade. Splendid value. TEAS

Give us a call. Examine & compare goods & prices

Markdale, Sept. 1, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

ATTENTION.

"Self interest rules the Nation" and you will find it to your interest to purchase your Dry-goods, Groceries, Ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes &c., &c., at R. J. Sproule's Flesherton

The price of farm produce is now so low it will be necessary to make every dollar go as far as possible, and in order to meet you half way, I have determined to sell at rock bottom prices.

Call and get quotations, examine goods and be convinced.

R. J. Sproule,
FLESHERTON.

IN ONE SHORT YEAR!

If the Rector of Chelston could cut out, obliterate, forget one short year of the forty-five he has lived he might be a happy man; or as happy as a mortal may be, who recognizes the responsibilities and duties of life.

His living is a rich one. He has no domestic worries or aggrieved parishioners. He is of good family—so good that he takes his place among the county people as much by right as by courtesy. In spite of his grave, not to say austere, manners, he has won the love of his parishioners and friends; and if the world he rules spiritually is a little one, his writings have carried his name far beyond it. Certainly the Rev. Percival Blake is a successful man and could that one year be forgotten might be a happy one.

The story of the year he would consign to oblivion is this:

Ten years ago, at half-past six o'clock on the 31st of December, the stars were shining brightly; at eight o'clock the congregation coming out of Chelston Church found a heavy snow-storm raging. The wind had changed. An army of dark clouds had hurried up and was attacking the earth so furiously that already everything within range was white with snow.

The Rector's mother, a lady of stately presence, came down the aisle attended by her two daughters. She paused to address a few reproachful words to the sexton, respecting the low temperature inside the church; then passed into the porch, which was full of members of the congregation preparing to fight their way home through the unexpected snow-storm. Wishing all present a happy new year, the ladies wrapped their cloaks around them, and at a brisk pace went up the lane which led to the Rectory.

There was warmth and comfort. The reflection of a roaring fire danced on every polished oak panel of the dining-room. Mrs. Blake and her daughters gathered round the blaze like priestesses round an altar; and the bell was rung to show they were ready for tea.

It was a week day. The service had been held to mark the last day of the year. The rector, a sensible man, disapproved of midnight services. His flock were better in bed at such an hour. So he had given them the ordinary evensong, and preached a short suitable sermon. His work over, he was expected home every moment.

The tea came, but not the rector. The cozy was put on the teapot, and the hot cakes placed inside the fender. The ladies sat toasting themselves and discussing who were and who were not at church.

Presently Selina, the youngest daughter, looked out of the window and reported that the lights of the church were extinguished. It was decided that Percival had gone on some errand of charity, so the ladies began tea without him. Mrs. Blake was filling the cups for the second time when the missing rector entered.

Percival Blake was above middle height, and strongly but not clumsily built. H[is] face must be described by a word which would convey more than "handsome"—it was a fine face. If now, and when in repose, it wore an expression of contented indolence, it was, nevertheless, the face of a man from whom something out of the common might be expected.

The truth is, his life had been far too uneventful and easy. He possessed abilities which had never yet been fully called forth; he was capable of passion that had never yet been aroused. The sharp spurs of ambition had not yet gored his flanks. This may be understood when one knows that at thirty he was Rector of Chelston—and even now, at thirty-five, he had not met the woman he could love.

Young as he was when the late rector, his father, died, his succession was a matter beyond question. The living of Chelston belongs to Lord Keynsham, and, as all the county knows, Percival's father was Lord Keynsham's first cousin. That the young clergyman was to stand in his father's shoes had been settled long ago. He had been brought up to do so as surely as a merchant's son is brought up to enter his business.

So the boy was apprenticed to the trade. There was no question as to his fitness for the sacred office. The fact of his being his father's son settled this. He himself accepted his position as a matter of course, and after a creditable career at Oxford, settled down to do duty as his father's curate.

He was a conscientious man, and did his work well. But his life had been made too simple, too easy for a man of his powers. It seemed all arranged: beginning, middle, and end.

His father died. He took his place, his mother and sisters living on at the rectory, and looking after the needs of the parish even as they did in his father's reign. At first they supposed Percival would marry; after a year or two they believed, perhaps hoped, he would not; now they looked upon him as cut out for a bachelor, and felt pretty sure of their tenure.

"You are late, my dear," said Mrs. Blake, as the young rector took his seat.

"Yes; and cold and hungry too."

They ministered to his creature comforts. He drank his tea and ate his muffins with gusto.

"Your sermon was very powerful," said Mrs. Blake. "At times I think you preach almost up to your poor father's level."

"Thank you," said Percival, suppressing a smile.

Preaching had not been his predecessor's forte.

"Percival," said Maria, his eldest sister, "did you notice a lady in black? She sat in the south aisle."

The laity may be confiding, but a clergyman's mother and sisters know he is able, and often ready, to take stock of his congregation.

The rector had noticed her.

"We feel sure she is the person who has just come to the Hollies."

"She is. She told me so."

"Told you so! When?"

Three pairs of astonished eyes gazed at the rector.

"It is on her account I am late. Just as I was leaving the church, old Jones told me a lady had slipped on the snow and sprained her ankle. I picked her up and carried her into the vestry."

"You carried her! Couldn't you have left that to Jones—if necessary?"

"My dear mother! She is a fine young woman, weighing about twelve stone. Jones is past seventy, and getting shaky."

This answer was unanswerable.

"Well?" asked Mrs. Blake, severely.

"Jones went to the Red Lion for a cab, or some conveyance. I tried a little amateur surgery."

"Alone with her in the vestry?"

"Her maid was there. A poor helpless creature, more hindrance than use."

Helpless or not, Mrs. Blake was relieved at hearing about the maid. "Was it a *real* sprain?" she asked suspiciously.

"The ankle was swollen to an enormous size. I was obliged to cut her boot off."

"Oh!" gasped Mrs. Blake. "And then?"

"I ascertained that no bones were broken, bathed it with cold water, and bound it up, in a most workmanlike way. Then Jones and the cab came. I saw my patient home, and here I am."

The Rector of Chelston bathing and binding up a young woman's ankle in the vestry was more than Mrs. Blake could stand. She rose from her seat and gave her son her ideas on the subject.

"All I can say is that carrying beautiful young women into vestries, attending to their ailments, and taking them home, is, in my opinion, an unclerical, if not a disreputable, proceeding."

The rector's cheek flushed, but he checked the hot retort which rose to his lips; still his voice and manner showed there was a limit to maternal authority and his own patience.

"I did not say she was beautiful. I would have done the same for the oldest and ugliest of my congregation. Good-night. I am going to my study."

The ladies looked blank; the more so when the hours passed without his reappearing. It was their custom at the Rectory to watch the old year out, and exchange good wishes as the clock struck twelve. Mrs. Blake grew very fidgety as midnight drew near, and was trying to bring herself to go to her son and ask his pardon. But Percival spared her this by returning of his own accord.

"Mother," he said, "you spoke hastily. But it is the last night of the year; let us forget it."

Mrs. Blake melted.

"Oh, Percival, it was only from anxiety on your account."

He laughed.

"I am old enough to look after myself."

"Yes, my dear. But, Percival, who is she?"

"I told you. Mrs. Russell, the lady just come to the Hollies."

"But *who* is she? No one knows anything about her. She may be an adventuress."

"Adventuresses are not likely to come to Chelston. Besides, we heard she bought the house, and I suppose has paid for it."

"Is she a lady?" asked Selina—"lady" bore a very high meaning with the Blakes.

"Undoubtedly. You can call and judge for yourselves."

Mrs. Blake made no objection to calling. Unless there was something known against her, the new arrival was entitled to a call from the Rectory folks. Besides, Mrs. Blake, still much troubled by the vestry episode, wanted to see Mrs. Russell and form her own opinions.

Twelve o'clock struck, and after the usual good wishes the family party separated.

"What will the new year bring?" said the rector, as he undressed himself. "Not much change so far as Chelston is concerned. That was a very beautiful woman," he added.

The next morning, in spite of the four inches of snow, Percival Blake felt bound to walk to the Hollies and inquire after his new parishioner. The Hollies, a medium-sized house, stood in about half an acre of garden on the outskirts of Chelston village. At the back were meadows, and through the meadows ran the deep Chelston brook or river, as the inhabitants were pleased to call it. The Rectory was half a mile from the Hollies, and Percival, as he walked the distance, had time to wonder why a beautiful young woman like Mrs. Russell should choose Chelston as an abode. Not that society was wanting, provided one was duly accredited. But the country people are rigidly exclusive, and few enter the circle on their own merits. The impression Mrs. Russell had given the rector was that of a woman who would scarcely be contented with the society of the doctor's and lawyer's wives and daughters, much less with that of the respectable farmers' women-kind.

Mrs. Russell was better. She was up, and would be glad to see Mr. Blake. The rector hesitated—thinking of his snow-caked boots—but after some vigorous work with scraper and door-mat, decided that he might venture into a drawing-room, so he followed the servant to Mrs. Russell and his fate.

His first thought was that, high as he had ranked her beauty, he had under-estimated it. But then he had seen her in the dimly-lighted vestry, and while she was suffering great pain. Now!

An artist should have painted her! A sculptor should have fixed that attitude immovably in marble! She lay on a couch wheeled round by the fire. Her pose was full of that grace which appeals so eloquently to the eye capable of appreciating beauty and symmetry of form. It was unstudied and natural, yet full of dignity. Moreover, the classical purity of her style was bound to tell upon a man of Percival Blake's good taste. Adventitious aids she had none. The thick dark shining hair was coiled simply on the well-proportioned head. Her dress was plain black, but fitting her so as to show every line of that splendid figure. The dark eyes, lashes and eyebrows looked darker, the bright red lips redder, from the contrast of the white face. White, but, if such words can convey the idea, warm-white. If color was wanting on the cheek, no one would call her pale; her complexion spoke of warmth, life and health.

And Percival marveled again that such a creature should bury herself in such a place as Chelston.

[S]he greeted him smilingly. She gave him her hand; it was white and well-shapen, but not diminutive. A tiny hand would have been a deformity with a woman of her splendid build. She thanked him for his last night's kindness. He hoped she was better, and complimented her on her fortitude. After this light skirmish of pretty sayings they settled down to general conversation.

Certainly a most interesting woman! She was animated; she was natural; she questioned the rector about the parish, the church, the schools, the neighborhood, and other subjects which are clerical specialties. Then their conversation became more eclectic—literature, music, painting, even politics. After a little while the rector found himself discussing and arguing, as if her opinion carried weight. As the Rev. Percival had a low opinion of the intellectual powers of women in general, this was a great compliment to Mrs. Russell.

The minutes passed pleasantly. At last the rector felt that, so far as time was concerned, the obligations of duty and politeness had been discharged. He showed signs of leave-taking.

"Spare me a few minutes more," said Mrs Russell. "I have something to say."

He reseated himself willingly enough.

"I suppose you are all puzzling your heads about me," she said gravely; "your mother and sisters, for instance?"

This direct attack confused the rector.

"Chelston is a little place," he said.

"And, like all little places," she continued, "much exercised about a new comer?"

"As you use the phrase, I may as well say it is the right one."

"Well, Mr. Blake, I have no wish to be an object of curiosity or suspicion. In a village, the Rectory—not perhaps, the rector—is often the headquarters of gossip."

Percival laughed; but remembering his mother and sisters, dared not deny the charge. Mrs. Russell looked at him with her great dark eyes, and smiled as she saw how correctly she had judged.

"I am right, then? Well, Mr. Blake, if you are expected to give information, it is just as well you should be correctly informed yourself."

"But I have no wish to know. It is not my business."

She shrugged her shoulders, and just raised her eyebrows. The actions were, perhaps, bordering on coquetry. Mr. Blake at once caught their meaning. His disclaimer of curiosity was not flattering to the fair woman beside him. He hastened to atone.

"I mean, if I can be of service; please command me."

He wondered at the eagerness of his own manner. She smiled.

"I should like this to be known," she said. "I have no wish for society, and I bring no credentials. My story is this: My father was a well-to-do merchant in Liverpool. His name was Bennett. My mother died when I was an infant. I was an only child, and was utterly spoiled. My father's kindness I repaid by marrying a man whom he particularly disliked. My husband died three years ago; my father shortly afterward. He forgave me on his death-bed, and left me all he had to leave. He might well forgive me. I had long before repented of my obstinacy and folly."

A hard look came into her eyes as she spoke.

"You were unhappy?" said the rector, sympathizingly.

"More than unhappy—poor, unhappy, and—ill treated. But that concerns no one save myself."

She was silent. Her eyes looked far away. Her lips hardened and grew thin with a bitter smile. Percival Blake, watching her, knew she had a past she would fain forget.

"Thank you for your confidences," he said. "You are right, living in a small inquisitive world, to publish your antecedents. I shall tell the busy-bodies as much as seems good to me. And you really mean to live at Chelston?" he continued.

"I think so. I hated the loneliness of London. I have no friends, no relations. The fit seized me to try the country. I saw this house advertised. Chelston was the same to me as another place. So here I am, with a faithful old servant to look after me."

"You will find it terribly dull."

"One may be dull, yet fairly happy. I can amuse myself. I am fond of reading, of painting, of music. Perhaps, when you know me better, you will find me something to do."

"Anyway, we must try and keep you now," said the rector, gallantly.

Then he took his leave, and went to perform less agreeable if less dangerous duties. He dared not confess to himself how greatly his interest had been awakened by the strange, uncommon beauty of this woman. But he dimly understood how it might be possible for a man to forsake friends, duty—even creed—for the sake of some one whom he pictured as not unlike his new parishioner. He was nearer to his fate than he imagined.

His account of his morning's exploits spread consternation through the rectory. With discreditable want of tact he praised Mrs Russell to the skies. His mother and sisters at once took the alarm. Percival, after all, might not be cut out for a bachelor. The joint regency was threatened—not by one who would be a suitable spouse for the Rector of Chelston, but by a terribly beautiful young widow about whom no one knew anything!

Nevertheless, they called at the Hollies, and Mrs. Blake's heart sunk as she saw that Percival had not been led astray by the glamour of good looks when he declared that Mrs. Russell was a lady. Maria and Selina, the rector's sisters, two plain, middle-aged women, who had outlived envy of another's personal charms, rather inclined to the new-comer; but their mother was obdurate. She shook her head ominously.

"There is a mystery," she said. "There is something wrong with that woman; I have a presentiment."

Mrs. Blake's presentiments were not things to be trifled with.

However, a kind of reserved friendship sprung up between the ladies. Mrs. Blake looked upon it as an armed truce, under cover of which she could better protect her son from the allurements of this mysterious siren.

But unhappily that son began to manifest a strength of will and determination to walk his own way, and, moreover, walked that way so far and so openly that the folks about Chelston began to talk; but even that troubled the rector very little.

He had long left off deceiving himself. His fate had met him. He loved this woman with all the strength of his really strong nature, and was striving, in deadly earnest, to make her love him. His passion had swept away all domestic barriers. Mother, sisters, everything faded into insignificance beside it. Life without that one woman's life was worthless. The touch of her hand, the look of her dark eyes, the sound of her musical voice, thrilled him. The Rector of Chelston loved at last—loved as only one man out of a thousand can love. His was not the sparkling transient emotion of a boy—not the dotage of the septuagenarian—it was the ardent glowing passion of a man—the love of a lifetime!

He blamed himself bitterly for this complete surrender to one dominant passion. He saw what dangers he might be led into, yet was helpless against his fate. His unhealthy state of mind was clearly shown him whilst he was engaged in the performance of a peculiarly painful duty. A son of one of his parishioners had murdered his sweetheart. He was now lying in the county jail under sentence of death. It was reported that he was callous and impenitent. His father, with tears in his eyes, begged Percival Blake to visit his boy and try and save his guilty soul. The criminal had once been the brightest of the village boys, and a great favorite of Percival's. Perhaps his pleading might succeed where another's failed. The rector at once visited the jail, and tried all his powers of persuasion to bring the convict to a proper frame of mind. But his labor was vain. The young man was quiet and respectful. He regretted the necessity for the deed, but not the deed itself.

"I loved her," he said sullenly. "No other man should have her. I would do it again rather."

Percival prayed and reasoned without moving him an atom. But the murderer at last turned to him and said:

"You've never loved a girl like I did, Mr. Blake, or you'd have done just the same."

Percival Blake turned pale. The thought struck him like a bullet—the man was speaking the truth. He—even he, the Rector of Chelston—would kill his love rather than another man should have her!

"God help me!" he groaned. "I must end this."

So one bright afternoon in April he walked over to the Hollies and told Philippa Russell he loved her. He spoke fiercely and sternly, almost like one under compulsion. In fact, he all but commanded her to return his love, and perhaps she liked him none the less for his masterful bearing.

She looked particularly lovely that afternoon. Although living in solitude, she was always well dressed. Had she anticipated the visit and wished to hasten the avowal, she could not have attired herself more effectively. The man must be ultra fastidious who could find a single fault in her personal appearance—or so thought the rector as he waited her answer.

For a while she was silent. She stood with her white fingers interlaced. Her downcast eyes gave her wooer no sign, but a wave of color crossed the healthy pallor of her cheek. Then she raised her eyes and her look set every pulse in his body throbbing. In another moment he would have thrown his arms around her.

But she checked him, although she still gazed at him. She spoke; her words were strange, but there was something in her voice which as yet he had never detected there.

"Tell me how much you love me!" she said.

"I cannot," he whispered. In truth, he dared not even tell himself.

"Tell me how much you love me!" she reiterated.

"Far above any being in the world."

A scornful smile made her look even more beautiful.

"Spare me the ordinary lover's protestations. But stay," she continued, with a marvelous change of voice and manner. "I am treating you unfairly. Percival, listen. I love you! I love you!"

She leaned a little way toward him. The action was unmistakable. His arms were round her; his lips on her lips. From that moment life held but one thing for the Rector of Chelston.

"Tell me; tell me now, Percival," whispered Philippa, as she lay passive in his arms.

Even then there flashed across him that scene in the jail. If he spoke the truth he need seek no further for a fitting simile. He bent his head, and whispered in a strange hoarse voice:

"I love you even as that young man just hanged loved. I would kill you rather than you should love another."

She laughed deliriously.

"Sweet, sweet love!" she cried. "I believe you! I love you!"

Then she laid her head on his shoulder and sobbed.

He adored her, yet he feared her. He was her master, yet her slave. She had wrung words from him which no man, certainly no clergyman, should dare to say; but she had told him and shown him she loved him. He led her to a seat, and, now that the victory was his, began to count the spoils.

"We will be married soon, dearest," he said.

She pressed her hands to her forehead.

"I did not promise to marry you," she said.

The rector wondered if he heard aright.

"Philippa, what *do* you mean?" he cried.

"You asked me if I loved you. I answered truly. For the rest, you took me by surprise. Come to morrow or the next day."

"But why. What is your meaning? You love me, and of course you will marry me."

She clasped her hands, then once more pressed them to her brows.

"I am telling lies," she said. "It was no surprise to me. For weeks I have pictured this moment. Percival, there shall be no deceit between us."

"None on my part," he answered gravely.

"And none on mine. I said, 'Come to-morrow.' One day of pleasant dreaming—one day of your love—seemed worth having. To-day and to-morrow are the same. Sweet love, I love you! Hold my hand—listen—and leave me."

He obeyed with a white face. She spoke for some minutes in a low voice. The gravity of her communication was shown by the change which the rector's face and bearing underwent. Save by one or two smothered exclamations, he did not interrupt her, and when she had finished speaking, sat silent and motionless. She drew her hand from his and rose. His eyes followed her, and at last, with dry lips, he whispered:

"This is the truth?"

"This is the truth," she said, moving toward the door. "Farewell. I leave here to-morrow."

At the door she lingered and looked back. Their eyes met. A shiver ran through the man's strong frame. Then, like one who makes, for good or ill, a sudden resolution he sprung to his feet.

"What do I care?" he cried. "I love you. I cannot live without you. Let it be all forgotten, or borne together."

Once more he embraced her. She made no resistance, no attempt to conceal the joy his decision gave her. But presently drawing a little away from him, she said:

"Percival, if you give me your love in spite of all, it must be forever. Nothing must part us."

"It is for ever. Nothing shall part us."

An hour afterwards the rector walked home, and informed his mother that Philippa Russell had consented to be his wife.

(TO BE CONCLUDED.)

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

WHY NEGROES ARE BLACK.

Surgeon Maj. N. Alcock has contributed to *Nature* an interesting communication as to why the tropical man is black, in which he suggests that as the lowest animal pigment-cells placed behind a transparent nerve termination exalt its vibration to the highest pitch, the reverse takes place when, as in the negro, the pigment-cells are placed in front of the nerve terminations, and that the black pigment in the skin serves to lessen the intensity of the nerve vibrations that would be caused in a naked body by exposure to a tropical sun; that, in fact, the pigment plays the same part as a piece of smoked glass held between the sun and the eye.

THREE MILES ABOVE THE SEA.

A recent traveller in Asia, Mr. Webber, states that in the mountains of Thibet he has lived for months at the height of more than 15,000 feet above the ocean with the following results: His pulse, normally sixty-three beats per minute, seldom fell below 100 beats per minute during the time he lived at that altitude. His respirations were often twice as numerous as under ordinary circumstances: a run of 100 yards would quicken both pulse and respirations more than a run of 1,000 yards would at the sea-level.

NEWSPAPER LITERATURE.

Although there are few tongues that are not represented in newspaper literature, an enormous majority are published in four languages. As a matter of course, English heads the list, inasmuch as English-speaking races have peopled North America and Australasia. The German races rank second, the French third, the Spanish fourth. The proportion is as follows: English 16,500 publications; German, 7,350; French, 3,850; Spanish, 1,600.

A WONDERFUL MACHINE.

An inventor writing to the "Scientific American" proposes to revolutionize the present system of cultivating the earth. He describes a machine that is rigged with a large windmill sails, has a tiller for steering, will travel up hill or down, and with the wind in any direction. A full-sized one of sixty-horse power may be depended upon to draw ten ploughs four miles an hour, with but one man in attendance. It will also harrow, and furnish the power to sow, reap, and mow, thrash, grind, or carry loads to market or irrigate lands. Will travel ten miles an hour in any direction and carry twenty passengers, provided there is a good breeze. The machines are not expensive to build.

The Hyprocrisy of the Face.

An Italian author, Signor M. P. Mantegazza, professor of natural history at the Museum of Florence, has just contributed a very remarkable volume to the list of scientific works. Mantegazza's work is devoted to the subject of human physiognomy and the expression of the emotions; it deals very amply with one very interesting question—whether it is possible to mask one's feelings by force of will so completely as to deceive the keenest and most experienced observer. Civilized, and even uncivilized peoples, have been steadily training themselves to master all outward signs of emotions as far back as history records—the fashionable man of Paris, London or St. Petersburg tries to appear as impassive as a god; the American, less hypocritical, aims nevertheless to cultivate something of Indian gravity and stoicism. What are the results of the long continued effort of man to master feeling and to hide what Nature seeks to express under all circumstances? They are sometimes very wonderful; but M. Mantegazza does not believe they are ever wholly successful—notwithstanding that the capacity for self-conquest may have increased steadily through generations. Woman succeeds, indeed, better than man; and the uninitiated may be deceived by either, but the experienced physiologist can never be wholly duped by the immobility of a face or the tearlessness of an eye.

How to Increase the Pleasure of Eating.

In his essay on "The Pleasure of Eating," Count Rumford says: "The pleasure enjoyed in eating depends—first, on the agreeableness of the taste of the food; and, secondly, upon its power to effect the palate. Now, there are many substances extremely cheap, by which very agreeable tastes may be given to food, particularly when the basis or nutritive substance of the food is tasteless, and the effect of any kind of palatable solid food (of meat, for instance), upon the organs of taste, may be increased almost indefinitely by reducing the size of the particles of such food, and causing it to act upon the palate by a larger surface. And if means be used to prevent its being swallowed too soon, which may easily be done by mixing it with some hard and tasteless substance such as crumbs of bread rendered hard by toasting, or anything else of that kind, by which a long mastication is rendered necessary, the enjoyment of eating may be greatly increased and prolonged." He adds that "the idea of occupying a person a great while, and affording him much pleasure at the same time, in eating a small quantity of food, may perhaps appear ridiculous to some, but those who consider the matter attentively will perceive that it is very important."

The secret of the jumping Mexican bean is out. It was discovered on the Comstock lode in Nevada. Each bean contains a worm which can uncoil itself with such sudden vehemence that the bean is made to jump. The Nevada newspaper which avers this also says that the worm is a provision of nature whereby the beans are distributed and become planted. Dropping from the trees which produce them, they jump about until they fall into crevices in the ground, where they are imprisoned and may take root.

ROMANCE OF A BRACELE[T]

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ROMANCE OF A BRACELET.

Found After Two Thousand Years on the Banks of the Oxus—Interesting Historical Reminiscences Suggested by the Event.

A beautiful gold bracelet found upon the banks of the Oxus, and purchased for £1,000 by the South Kensington museum, carries imagination back to some of the most stirring events of antiquity. The very spot where it was discovered calls up to the mind a bewildering series of old-world episodes, the tragic histories of Xerxes and Darius, and the terrific prowess of conquering Alexander. It would be easy to go still further back, for the waters of the Oxus flow through the cradleland of Aryan civilization, and on either banks lie the deserts, once fertile provinces, in which the ancestors of European nations lived, fought and died. This bracelet, however, antique though it is—more than 2,000 years old—does not encl asp so wide an area of history. Yet it is surely enough for any single jewel that it should summon up to the recoll ection of the nineteenth century the prodigious events of Persian and Macedonian empires, and recall, as if by actual presence, the odalisques for whom the great Mede planted his pavilions of purple and gold under the plane trees by the broad Asiatic stream, the ladies who graced the banquets of the mightiest of Babylonian monarchs as he lay encamped upon the Bactrian frontier, who shared with both Mede and Persian the terror of fight before a furious conqueror, whose by Alexander's side when he feasted with his captains after victory, and who, in the surpassing splendor of their pride, asked as the simplest of an evening to see the stately city of Persepolis destroyed by fire. Here, in the very place where this jewel has lain hidden all these years, stood, perhaps, the sumptuous tents in which the lovely Thais held her court in the midst of the greatest army the world has ever seen; and—who knows? perhaps this very bracelet was her own, and once clasped the wondrous white arm that had a power, which all the hosts of embattled Asia could not compass, to stay the march of "the great Eurathian," and dictate to the conqueror of the world the movement of his troops. Perhaps he displayed it on himself, and it may be that, as she pointed to the treasury city of Cambyses, doomed to blaze for her amusement, this circlet of enameled gold glittered in the light of the torch which, the legends tell us, Alexander fastened with his own hand to set, at her bidding, to the beautiful palace of the Forty Pillars. Fancy can not run over such a theme, for its possibilities are infinite; yet the fact remains that it has been found, and found, too, upon such historic ground as justifies much license of imagination, and conjures up all the romance of the old Oxus stream.

Once upon a time there stood upon the seacoast of Ionia a temple of Apollo, rich in treasures of gold and jewels. The Persians invaded Greece, and the ministers of the god impiously betrayed their trust and surrendered the costly spoils of the oracle to the enemy. When the foreign hordes returned, befouled, homewards, the priests, afraid of the vengeance of their country, begged to be taken away and settled in some distant spot beyond the reach of angry Greece. So they left Ionia and traveled eastward until they came to the Oxus, and there, in that pleasant land, they planted themselves as a colony, still retaining their name of Branchidæ and the hereditary duties of the temple of Apollo that stood at Miletus. Yet they were not so far off but that the arms of Alexander could reach them, and, as he advanced toward India, rolling back the armies of Asia before him, scattering them as the sun scatters the mists right and left, the conqueror came to the arms and to this colony of these treacherous priests. The vengeance of Greece was rapid, cruel, and complete, and the Branchidæ ceased to exist. Here for a while Alexander encamped, and on that occasion, if fancy may dare to imagine it, some fair one of his court, perhaps the incomparable Athenian herself, lost her bracelet. It slipped off that arm—the despair of sculptors, the boast of Greece, the living scepitre which swayed the greatest soldier our earth has known. It fell down among the piled carpets and luxurious cushions with which Hephæstion Macedonian, following the customs of the country he had conquered, had furnished the sumptuous pavilions of his lords. No matter; it would be found by the slaves next day. Nevertheless it was forgotten, and when the camp was struck the ornament, perhaps, got trampled into the ground, and the vast host of the conqueror passed over it, leaving it where it had fallen, to be discovered after a lapse of more than two thousand years. What had he, this imperious beauty, who held in thrall the man for whom the limits of our earth were too small; who commanded with a smile the destruction of royal cities, and flung away with a jest the destinies of nations—what had she to care about in such trifle as a bracelet of enameled gold? Even Alexander gave it her, would he not place it with another? Susa, "the city of lilies," was within a day's camel ride, and were there not jewels enough in the pleasure palace of the Persian kings to smother all the beauties of Corinth under their weight? So she lightly forgot it. The multitude of the Macedonian army, the nation of camp-followers, the myriads of beasts of burden, stamped and trudged over the spot where the tents of Thais had stood, and, fortunately for us, not one of all that mighty host saw that jewel where it lay. And so it has happened that after twenty centuries the gem lies in South Kensington. As a specimen of ancient goldsmiths' work it is of great value; for though antiquity was prodigal in personal ornament, we have but little left to assure us of the wondrous taste, surpassing skill of the artist goldsmiths of Asia, Greece, or Rome. That they were magnificent in their works all history assures us; but the surviving jewels are all too few to give any adequate idea of the taste and richness of their handicraft in heaping the ornament armlet is a plain "bangle," having at the ends two winged sphinxlike figures, with eagles beaks and twisted horns, showing, probably, to Assyrian influence, as the eagle is not a Greek ornament, though common in Nineveh art. Originally it was gold lined, but the lustrous materials had all perished, leaving only sufficient discoloration to prove that it was once there. That the bracelet was Asiatic and not European in design is probable, and there is reason, indeed, for supposing that it was part of the spoil taken by Alexander as he swept onward, emptying the treasuries of imperial capitals, and plundering palaces and cities. Who made this priceless bauble that has come to England after all these years? Fancy finds the question an easy to answer as the other, who wore it? Nor, remarking how many fashions and patterns in ancient jewelry go back to the banks of the Ganges, and how in the old days of magnificence in jewellery, famous goldsmiths, masters of their craft, traveled like princes from court to court, and were passed on by the personal invitation of kings from palace to palace, is it beyond the possibilities of fact that this armlet was the work of some Aryan artificer? In primitive countries the goldsmith work in the open air; the customer comes and sits to watch his jewels being made. There is not light enough within the shop so the smith squats upon his carpet spread on the raised platform before the door, and there, in the bright sunshine, with his tastefully-formed implements about him, melts the metal and molds it, engraves and begems it, all in full sight of the busy street. Loiterers stop and watch. They tell each other it is for so-and-so. The goldsmith there has no secrets. His weights are public property as it were; his work proceeds under the eye of all his neighbors. To the western mind the simplicity of his processes, the apparently rude apparatus with which they work, raises a smile; but when the jewel is complete all the world confesses its beauty, and scornful Europe does not hesitate to adopt the pattern. So that the pattern of Thais's armlet, dropped on the banks of the Oxus, survives, through the "armillas" of Rome in the bangle of to-day; and the plain gold band with fantastic little creatures of mythic form and ornaments at the ends, just such as Alexander's favorite wore, may be seen any day in the jewellers' shop of our own metropolis.

This armillia or psallion was especially a favorite ornament with the nations of Mesopotamia, where men wore it as well as women. The Greeks considered it effeminate for men to do so and the Romans imitated them, though the dandies of both nations might be seen with bracelets on the arm. As a military reward the armlet was highly valued, and a massive coil of gold twisted six times around the soldiers arm was as honourable as the Victoria cross. The jewel, to which we are referring, however, is too dainty in its design for any but a lady's arm, and though, of course, it may be all that is left of some handsome young Persian who carried his lady-love's favor into fatal flight it is far more legitimate to suppose that it belongs to the sex whom such ornaments best adorn. Who she was the world can never know; but the place of its finding, and the date that is assigned to it, carry us back to the days of Darius and Alexander. Each of these great captains, as was the custom of the times, took with them on their campaigns the favorite ladies of their court, and with such circumstances of luxury that they were able at a moment's notice to produce in any spot, whether desert or wilderness, the refinements and pleasures of their palaces; so that both in the Persian and Macedonian camps there were jewels enough, and to one or the other belongs probably the armlet that has just been discovered. It may be that some fair Persian almond eyes kindled out of their voluptuous dreaminess into momentary anger when the slave came to tell the petted oualisque that the bracelet could not be found. Or it may be that some quickly angered Athenian was the sufferer by the loss, and—alas for the manners of Greece!—that some poor Cytemnestra of a maid went away weeping from the tent conscious of boxed ears. Yet, whatever it may have been, we have got the armlet, and imagination can do with it nearly as it pleases.

Women Bull Fighters Routed by a Bull.

A bull fight of a novel kind took place at Tarragona recently, the performers being women clothed in the male toreara suit. The bulls were all young and full of fire. The first one let into the arena made straight for one of the toreras, and sent her spinning in the sand several yards off. A second torera rushed to the rescue with her capa, which she waved before the bull to draw off its attention from her discomfited colleague. The bull accepted the challenge at once, and with a rapid twist of the neck caught the banderilla and sent her flying. She fell on her face, and followed the previous toreara in her retirement, bleeding from several scratches. The third torera then advanced; but no sooner had the bull caught sight of her than he bounded toward her and tossed her. After this the bull took a quiet walk around the arena, waiting for fresh sport. No further competitor entering the list, the crowd began to show signs of impatience, which grew at every moment, until they finally began breaking up the seats and throwing brickbats into the arena, yelling anathemas at the cowardice of the toreara company. The stewards then announced that the money would be returned. This was done partially; but the cashier's office suddenly closed, that official having bolted with the rest of the takings.

A scene of indescribable uproar occurred when the fact became known, and the work of demolition was pursued with increased fury. The gendarmes were called in to restore order, but only succeeded in adding to the general confusion, in which they were roughly handled. The arrival of three companies of infantry enabled the managers to clear the amphitheatre. The most extraordinary part of the affair is that, undeterred by the fate of the first company of toreras and their manager, who were marched off to prison besides, the workwomen of the tobacco factories of Madrid are preparing to give an exhibition of their prowess, and a troupe is organizing to do the round of the arenas in all the principal towns of Spain.

Lord Dufferin's Secretary.

Lord Dufferin is to be congratulated as well on his courage as on his perspicacity in having appointed Mr. Mackenzie Wallace to the responsible and important position of his private secretary. It should be understood that the office is of much greater significance than its name would seem to imply. The private secretary of an Indian Viceroy is his chief's *alter ego* in great as well as in small matters; he is the power behind the throne. If he is a strong man and a wise man, he has immense influence for good; if feeble and foolish, he can do an immensity of harm. Few people out of India know to what degree the success of Lord Mayo's regime was due to Owen Burne. Evelyn Baring, as Lord Northbrooke's private secretary, was the Moltke of the famine campaign in Tirhoot. Poor Colley's skilful scheme of campaign for the Afghan war was of much benefit to the Viceroy whom he served so loyally.

Brother and Sister Blind.

Dr. R. B. Bloss, of Troy, during a recent hunting trip in the north woods, found at Port Hudson, Essex county, two unfortunate persons who aroused his deepest sympathy. One was a girl 18 years old, who had been totally blind from birth. Her brother, aged 19 years, was also blind, his sight having been ruined by cedar juice flying into his eyes while he was chopping in the woods. The sightless pair, unable to provide for themselves, were living in extreme destitution. Dr. Bloss determined if possible, to mitigate the sorrow of their condition. He has brought the boy to Troy and Dr. Mitchell, the oculist, thinks that the sight of one eye may be partially restored. For the other eye there is no hope. Some kind-hearted citizens have already given liberally for the aid of the boy who was entirely without money. Dr. Bloss expects to secure for the girl admission to the Batavia Institute for the Blind. Her touch is wonderfully delicate and she can thread a needle, sew, and distinguish slight differences of fabric through the sensitiveness of her finger tips.

You Cant Make $500 by Reading This,

even if you have chronic nasal catarrh in its worst stages, for although this amount of reward has for many years been offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for any case of catarrh they cannot cure, yet notwithstanding that thousands use the Remedy they are seldom called upon to pay the reward, and when they have been so called upon they have universally found that the failure to cure was wholly due to some overlooked complication, usually easily removed by a slight modification of the treatment. Therefore, if this should meet the eye of anybody who has made faithful trial of this great and world-famed Remedy without receiving a *perfect* and *permanent* cure therefrom, that person will do well to either call upon or write to the proprietors, the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N.Y., giving all the particulars and symptoms in the case. By return mail they will get good advice free of all costs.

In almost every case where a man has fallen in love with a girl dressed in a bathing suit and afterwards married her a divorce has followed within two years.

* * * * Pile tumors, rupture and fistulas, radically cured by improved methods. Book two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

The thrust of a bowie-knife doesn't hurt the victim at the moment any more than the prick of a pin. It is a good deal more merciful to stab a man than to hit him with brass knuckles.

Throat and Lung Diseases.

a specialty. Send two letter stamps for a large treatise giving self-treatment. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

A Parisian landlord who forgot to charge an American ten centimes for the candle which a waiter lighted to go up and ask if his name was Jones has been sent to an insane asylum.

Let the World Know it.

You can purchase a bottle of Polson's NERVILINE, the greatest pain remedy in the world. Nerviline cures headache, neuralgia, toothache, pains in the side or back, rheumatism, &c. As an internal remedy, Nerviline is prompt, effective and pleasant to take. Nerviline has no equal as a pain subduing remedy, and a test bottle costs only ten cents. Call on your druggist and invest 10 cents. Nerviline, Nerviline, nerve pain cure.

A cat has been discovered in France with an eye like that of the Cyclops. It seems to us that if any change is to be made in cats it should be made in their voices and not their eyes.

Painless and Prompt.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, the great remedy for corns, is absolutely safe and painless, does its work promptly, without in the least interfering with the comfort of patients, and is absolutely alone as a safe, painless remedy for corns. Do not be imposed upon by dangerous counterfeits. Use only Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of base substitutes. Sold everywhere by druggists and dealers in medicine. Take only Putnam's Painless Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., propra. Kingston.

HAND STAMPS METAL & RUBBER Stamps of every description, Seals, etc. Bronze Medals the last four years at Toronto Exhibition. Agents wanted KENYON, TINGLEY & STEWART, MFG. CO., 73 King St., West, Toronto.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion :: Send for price to W. CLARK P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

GUNS RAWBONE & CO. PRACTICAL GUN MAKERS have again resumed business, and want to hear from all their old customers. We have the "inside track" in the gun business, and will furnish you Firearms and Sporting Goods at, and in some cases less than trade prices. Winchester Rifles 1873 model for $19 00, other goods just as cheap. We have removed from Yonge St., and have no connection with the old stand. Note change of address. Send 6c. for new ill. catalogue. RAWBONE & CO., Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto. N. B.—All Kinds of Gun Repairs done.

W. & F. P. CURRIE & Co.
100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal.
Importers of
Drain Pipes, Portland Cement,
Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Fire Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay
Manufacturers of
Bessemer Steel

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

Toronto,	Oct. 11	*Vancouver,	Nov 1
*Oregon	Oct. 18	*Sarnia	Nov 8
Montreal,	Oct. 25	Brooklyn,	Nov. 15

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $105, $117, $145, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35. Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

WE WANTED

Active pushing man wanted to wholesale my famous teas to consumers. Salary from $200 to $500 per year. Send stamp for particulars. JAMES LAUT, Importer Toronto.

THE BANK OF TORONTO—DIVIDEND NO. 97. Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four per cent. for the current half year, being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum upon the paid up capital of the bank has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Monday, the first day of December next. The transfer books will be closed from the seventeenth to the twenty-ninth day of November, both days inclusive. By order of the Board. D. COULSON, Cashier, Bank of Toronto, Toronto, 29th October, 1884.

FREE By return mail. Full description, Moody's new Tailor system of Dress Cutting. PROF. MOODY, Toronto, Ont.

YOUNG MARRIED persons, or those about to marry, will be greatly benefited by sending 3c. for sealed particulars of this advertisement. J. W. SOUTHWICK, Toronto, Canada.

E E KNOTT'S Speculator's Mart, Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at low rates of interest. Application for money from farmers a speciality. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

GURNEY'S STOVES!

THE



BEST

NORTH-WEST, WOOD COOK.
ÆTNA, COAL AND WOOD COOK.
GRAND DUCHESS. COAL AND WOOD RANGE.
COUNTESS BASE BURNER, WITH OR WITHOUT OVEN.
FOR SALE BY STOVE DEALERS HERE.

$50,000.00
—THE—
Great Holiday Bible Competition
NUMBER 13.

TRUTH The leading domestic weekly magazine of Canada, (28 large pages). Instead of giving large sums of money and valuable articles in the way of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Silver Tea Sets, Gold and Silver Watches, etc., etc., to agents, are giving all these things direct to subscribers for answering Bible questions in the following manner, to the twenty-four hundred persons who correctly answer the two ollowing

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. Is husband mentioned in the Bible.
2. Is wife mentioned in the Bible.

} One reference or answer to each question will suffice.

will be given in the order mentioned the following valuable and costly list of First, Middle, and Consolation Rewards

FIRST REWARDS First great reward will be given the sender of the first correct answer to the foregoing Bible questions... $1,000 in gold.

2, 3 and 4. Three magnificant Grand Square Pianos	1,650
5, 6 and 7. Three fine toned 10 stop Cabinet Organs	750
8 to 15. Eight Gentlemen's Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	800
16 to 28 Thirteen Ladies' Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	1,170
29 to 40. Twelve best Solid Quadruple Plate Silver Tea Sets, six pieces	780
41 to 70. Thirty Gentlemen's Solid Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches	900
71 to 100. Thirty Gentlemen's Solid Aluminum Gold Watches	600
101 to 135. Thirty-one Solid Quadruple Silver Plate Cake Baskets, new and elegant pattern	525
136 to 305. One hundred and seventy dozen sets of heavy Solid Silver Plated Teaspoons	850
306 to 509. Two hundred and four elegantly bound volumes of Shakesphere's Poems	510
510 to 715. Two hundred and six fine Silver Plated Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives	206

All these seven hundred and fifteen rewards will be given out strictly in the order *the correct* answers to those Bible questions are received at **TRUTH** office. The first *correct* answer taking number one, ($1,000 in gold) the second correct answer number two, (one of the pianos), and so on till they are all given away.

Then after this list will follow the Middle Rewards, which will be given in this way:—At the conclusion of the competition, (Feb'y. 15th,) all the answers received will be carefully counted by three disinterested parties, *when to the sender of the middle correct answer will be given number one, a fine stylish trotting horse and carriage.* The next correct answer following the middle one will take number two, (one of the pianos). The next correct answer, number three and so on till all these middle rewards are given away. Here you have the list in full.

MIDDLE REWARDS Number one. A fine stylish Trotting Horse and Carriage $1,000

2, 3, 4 and 5. Four Square Grand Pianos, by a celebrated maker	2,100
6, 7, 8 and 9. Four fine toned Cabinet Organs, by a celebrated maker	1,000
10 to 20. Ten fine Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	1,000
21 to 32. Ten Ladies' fine Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	1,000
33 to 50. Eighteen Solid Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Services	1,440
51 to 70. Thirty Double-barrell English Twist breach-loading Shot Guns	2,700
71 to 110. Forty sets (10 vols. to set) complete Chamber's Encyclopædia	2,000
111 to 134. Twenty-three Gentlemen's Solid Coin Silver Htg. Case or Open Face Watches	690
135 to 162. Twenty-seven Solid Aluminum Gold Htg. Case Watches	540
163 to 350. One hundred and eighty-eight dozen sets of heavy Silver Plated Tea Spoons	980
351 to 600. Three hundred and fifty Solid Rolled Gold Brooches, newest design	1,050
601 to 940. Three hundred and fifty-six copies of Milton's or Tennyson's Poems	865
941 to 1,254. Three hundred and fourteen Solid Silver Plated Sugar Spoons or Butter Knives	314

After these will follow the *Consolation Rewards* for the last comers. So, even if you live almost on the other side of the world you can compete, as it is *the last correct* answers that are received at **TRUTH** office that takes these rewards. The plan is this, your letter must be *post-marked where mailed* not later than the closing day of this competition which is *February fifteenth,* fifteen days allowed after date of closing for letters to reach us from distant places,) so the more distant you are the better your opportunity for securing one of these elegant and costly

CONSOLATION REWARDS

1, 2 and 3. Three elegant Rosewood Square Pianos	$1,540
4, 5, 6 and 7. Four Gentlemen's Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	400
8, 9, 10 and 11. Four Ladies' Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	400
12 to 17. Six Solid Quadruple Silver Plate Tea Services	540
18 to 29. Eleven sets Chamber's Encyclopædia (10 vols. to set)	600
30 to 39 Ten Solid Coin Silver Htg. Case or Open Face Watches	300
40 to 90. Fifty-one Aluminum Gold Htg. Case Watches	1,000
91 to 121. Thirty-one Solid Quadruple Silver Plate Cake Baskets, elegant design	450
122 to 330. Eighty-nine dozen Solid Silver Plated Tea Spoons	445
201 to 400. Two hundred volumes Tennyson's Poems, elegantly bound	450

This finishes the largest and most elegant list of rewards ever offered by any publisher in the world. *It will positively be the last unless* the results of this competition far exceeds the preceeding ones, as I certainly cannot afford to continue them. I have now kept faith with my subscribers and the public in continuing these Bible competitions for a year, as promised, and this great one, offering this immense list of rewards will be a fitting close to the affair. Bear in mind every one competing must send *one dollar* with their answer for which **TRUTH**, (the cheapest and best weekly for the money) will be sent six months. You therefore pay nothing extra for the privelege of competing for these costly rewards, as one dollar is the regular subscription price of **TRUTH** for a half year. You cannot fail to be well pleased with your dollar investment even if you do not succeed in gaining any one of these rewards, as **TRUTH** is extra good value for the money as thousands of our subscribers have testified. Long lists of winners in previous competitions appear in nearly every issue of **TRUTH**, and full lists of winners in this entire competition will be published in the issues of **TRUTH** immediately after the close of the competition on fifteenth February, with the full name, street and number, when in cities, and in fact all the addresses as completely as possible, in order that all may be satisfied that there is no fraud or humbug in this matter. In order to prevent fraud, the proprietor of **TRUTH** reserves the right to deny any person or persons the privilege of competing for these remarks. We have always done *exactly as promised* during this year in conducting these competitions, and our reputation for fair and honorable dealings, is too well established now to risk overthrowing it. Look up these Bible questions, it will do you good apart from anything else. These competitions have done, we are assured, a great deal to promote the study of the Bible among all classes. Now this may be your last opportunity to secure an elegant piano, a gold watch, a fine horse and carriage, in addition to a half year's subscription to one of the most widely circulated and most popular weekly magazines you may have, so attend to it now. Don't delay. All money must be sent through the post office or by express. None can be received by telephone or telegraph. Don't forget that we don't guarantee that everyone will get a prize, but out of nearly twenty-four hundred rewards you doubtless will secure something. Be prompt. Answer as soon as possible after seeing this notice, and **TRUTH** will at once be forwarded as an acknowledgment of your subscription, and your letter will take its place in the order it is received at this office. There is no favouritism, and all are treated alike, fairly and squarely.

Address, S. FRANK WILSON,
Proprietor TRUTH
33 and 35 Adelaide St. - - TORONTO, Canada.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
1 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL. Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOCG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Obstructions of the Stomach. Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

Dundalk is to have a sash and door factory.

Freeman's worm powders destroy and removes worms without injury to adult or infant.

Meaford has a snow-shoe and toboggan club.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

The *Mirror* advocates a new town hall for Meaford.

SERIOUSLY ILL.

A person suffering with pain and heat over the small of the back, with a weak weary feeling and frequent headaches, is seriously ill and should look out for kidney diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the kidneys, blood and liver, as well as the stomach and bowels.

Dufferin County Council meets next Tuesday at Shelburne.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

The late Tomb Thumb left $16.000

Wife—What's the matter now, John? Husband—Oh, that neuralgia and toothache near kills me. Wife—Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief. O. & N. 4

Collingwood is to have a new town hall.

Fluid Lightening.

Fluid Lightening not only cures Toothache instantly, but also Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica. Pain of any kind cannot remain one minute where it is applied. When you hear of Fluid Lightning you hear of one of the greatest marvels ever known in the way of a medicine, as it never fails to cure, and not in a week or a day, but the instant it is applied to the effected part. Sold at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 5

The Scott Act was carried in Renfrew by nearly 1,000 of a majority.

Fluid Lightning cures Neuralgia in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Toothache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Face Ache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Lumbago in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning relieves Rheumatism in one minute. Fluid Lightning cures any pain or ache instantly. Price 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 6

The Thornbury *Standard* of last week devoted over a column to municipal matters.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1, and upward per day. Europerian plan Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

One Robert Dunlop, a messenger of Montreal bank in Toronto, had his gold watch stolen at Bond St. Congregational Church last Sunday while making his way through the crowd from the building, the watch was worth $260.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00. 3

The Northern elevator at Toronto is filled for the first time since it was built. There is in it 153,000 bushels of grain and 500 barrels of flour.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. 3

Sir John MacDonald will leave England on the 22nd for home.

A WISE CONCLUSION.

If you have vainly tried many remedies for rheumatism, it will be a wise conclusion to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures all painful diseases when other medicines fail.

A clergyman who resides not three hundred miles from Walkerton recently preached a farewell sermon before taking a position as chaplain of an asylum for idiots. His text was "I go to prepare a place for you!"—Walkerton *Herald*.

SURE TO CONQUER.

The most troublesome cough is sure to yield if timely treated with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasent to take and safe for young or old.

For rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, pimples, Eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

A GREAT MISTAKE.

It is a great mistake to suppose that dyspepsia can't be cured, but must be endured and life made gloomy and miserable thereby. Alexander Burns, of Cobourg, was cured after suffering fifteen years. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

The Michigan Central Depot at Niagara Falls was burned on Monday.

A VALUABLE PATENT.

The most valuable discovery patented in modern times is that of the best blood purifier and liver and kidney regulator known. We refer to Burdock Blood Bitters, which is making so many wonderful cures and bringing the blessed boon of health to so many homes.

Nov. 10th at Duluth, an incendiary fire this destroyed the Onota Lumber Company's saw mill, Osterhout & Hughart's saw mill, fifteen million feet of lumber, four dwelling houses, a store, and other buildings. Loss $200,000

A PERFECT BEAUTY.

Perfect beauty is only attained by pure blood and good health. These acquirements give the possessor a pleasant expression, a fair clear skin and the rosy bloom tone the entire system to a healthy action.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

HEAP'S PATENT

Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Factory

UNION STREET, (E. Adams Old Stand.)
OWEN SOUND.

By this system you can have a closet inside your house (if desired) and yet have no smell from it.

By their use you ensure Health, Comfort and Cleanliness.

CALL AND SEE THEM WORKING

Wm. Heap, SANITARY ENGINEER.

Agent for Markdale; W. Cornwall

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto

J. G. IRVING,

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Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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Posters,
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Circulars,
Letter-Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Calling Cards,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
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School Reports,

And all kinds of Municipal Stationery done with neatness and dispatch at this office.

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VOL. 4.--No.

The Markdale Star

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 5
Half column	27 00	15 0
Quarter column	15 00	10 0
Two inch space	7 00	4 0
Three inch space	10 00	5 0

Casual advertisements 8 cents per insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in column 10 cents per line first insertion each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks $1, the advertisement not to exceed lines.

No paper discontinued until all are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid assortment of poster as well as fine job type special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY

(SUCCESSORS TO LAIDER & HANDS)

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

199-25

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST. J. W. FROST,
County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEPUTY in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vickers' Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Chambers over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE:

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON.
Markdale, March 15, 1882.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Land Agent. Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farms for sale. Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate Security.

MANSION HOUSE

MARKDALE

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL

MARKDALE

John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style and situated on Mill street, where the traveling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains.

MARKDALE HOUSE

MARKDALE,

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETRESS.

A. HILL

Fashionable Tailor

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

HEAP'S PATENT
Earth or Ashes Closet Factor
NION STREET, (E. A's Old Stand.)
OWEN S UND.
this system you can have
inside your house (if desired
et have no smell from it.
their use you ensure Health
ort and Cleanliness.
AND SEE THEM WORKING
Wm. Heap, SANITARY ENGINEE
nt for Markdale; W. Cornwall

ATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
HATSWORTH, Ont.
UCK & McLEOD, PROPRIETORS.
best brand of liquors and cigars a
stock. Good meals and comfortab
guaranteed. Good stabling and a
hostler. 114

LEX KAY
OT & SHOE
MAKER,
Street, - Markdale

HACYARDS
PECTORAL
BALSAM
s no equal for the permanent cure o
Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup
oping Cough, Bronchitis, and
all Lung Diseases.
ery bottle guaranteed to give satisfactio
ILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

-IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
UMPS,
alve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern
All kinds of
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SUPPLIED.

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LOOD
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CURE OR RELIEVE
ESS, DIZZINESS,
A, DROPSY,
ION, FLUTTERING
OF THE HEART,
AS, ACIDITY OF
UM, THE STOMACH,
RN, DRYNESS
OF THE SKIN,
pecies of disease arising from
LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH,
OWELS OR BLOOD,
URN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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reamers,
Dodgers,
Circulars,
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velopes,
Business Cards,
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Bill Heads,
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Shipping Tags,
School Reports,
kinds of Municipal
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Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 219. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 20, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
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A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE; Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
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MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
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CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.



25 Doses, 25 Cents.
Flint's Mandrake Pills
If you have Sick Headache, Liver is Torpid, Are Bilious, Appetite is Four, Bowels are Costive, Have a Bad Breath, Want your Stomach Thoroughly Cleansed, they are the medicine to use. Work like a charm. Are purely Vegetable.
Mildest Pill ever taken.
TRY THEM.
Sold by Medicine Dealers.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Prop'rs. Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

Poetry.

Seperated.

(Original.)

The golden links of friendship
Which bound her heart to mine,
Now are broken, scattered widely,
Hidden 'neath the sands of time.

Oh! the bitter pain and sorrow
Which doth gnaw my aching heart;
Speak of happy hours spent with her,
How we at the gate did part.

Are we parted thus to wander
Up and down this stage of care,
Caring naught for each to-morrow
Whether here or whether there.

Oh! this world seems dark and dreary
When we part with those we love,
When our wanderings here are over
Shall we die to meet above.

O'er the silver domes of childhood
I look back to hear the chime
Raise that air to me the dearest
'Tis the song of "Auld Lang Sine."

When the moonbeam gently rising
Fill the solom air, so bright
With the gladness of the heavens,
I think of that last "Good Night."

DAN MCCAUGHRIN.

Fall Assizes

(Continued from last week.)

THE QUEEN *vs.* TEETS.—The prisoner was charged with administering poison to his wife. Rossanah Shepherd about one year ago which caused her death. The parties lived near Flesherton, and an inquest was held by Dr. Christoe, and the prisoner committed for trial. The stomach of the deceased was sent to Dr. Ellis, of Toronto, when it was found that it contained strychnine. The prisoner on being arraigned, and in reply to the question "are you Guilty or not Guilty," answered in a firm voice "Not Guilty." The Crown Council, A. Frost, Esq., addressed the Jury, briefly giving a history of the murder. The evidence was circumstantial and went to show that the prisoner had strychnine in his trunk, which he had brought from the United States, and that he was heard to say, while standing by the bead-side of his dead wife "Poor Rossy, it was me caused this," etc. The prisoner had also insured the deceased's life some time previous for $4,000. After hearing the evidence the council for the defence, Mr. Masson, addressed the Jury at length, and was followed by Mr. Frost for the crown, who clearly presented the facts in a short and concise speech. The Judge in summing up the case charged strongly against the prisoner, after which the Jury retired and were absent about half an hour when they returned into court, rendering a yerdict of "Guilty" with recommendation to mercy. The Judge then addressed the prisoner asking him if he had any thing to say why the sentence of the the Court should not be pronounced upon him. The prisoner slowly arose to his feet, and addressed the court at considerable length, protesting his innocence. He said that one of the witnesses Aron Teeter swore falsly. He also denied the statement of Mrs. Leppard, her daughter and daughter-in-law. He said that he had been wrongly dealt with by the people and the press.

His Lordship before passing sentence said he entirely agreed with the verdict of the Jury. He said the prisoner had but a short time to prepare to meet his Maker, and advised him to make the best of his time, as he could not hold out any hope of a reprieve. His Lordship then proceeded to pass the sentence as follows:—The sentence of this Court is that you Cook Teet, be taken from the place from whence you came, and that you there remain until the 5th day of December next, when you are to be taken to the place of execution, and there hanged by the neck till you are dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul.

THE QUEEN *vs.* WYLIE, SPENCER, AND FOX.—The prisoners were charged with assaulting and robbing Thomas Christie, in August last, and were tried before the Police Magistrate and committed for trial. The evidence was given in the *Advertiser* in full at the time. The prisoners, were found guilty of common assault, and sentenced to six months in the Central Prison. The Grand Jury returned no Bill against H. Cavell. A Frost for the Crown, John Creasor and S. J. Lane for the prisoners.

DOBIE *vs.* MICHAEL BAY LUMBER CO. An action to recover the value of ties taken by the defendants under right of purchase from an insolvent who had as the plaintiff claimed, previously sold the ties in question to James Sutherland of whose estate he is trustee. Verdict for plaintiff. Creasor & Platt for plaintiff, and — Lount Q. C. of Barrie for defendants.

GIBBON *vs.* MICHAELS BAY LUMBER CO.—An action to recover value of ties sold to the defendants. The defendants claimed by way of counter claim to be entitled to damages amounting to $600 having been delivered 6 days over length of time. The plaintiff was said to have contracted to have the vessels loaded but failing to supply a sufficient number of men capable to perform the loading of the vessels. Judgement reserved. Creasor and Platt for plaintiff, and — Lount Q. C. for defendant.

GIBBON *vs.* SIMS.—An action for false arrest and malicious prosecution. The parties are merchants residing at Little Current. The defendant who is a Justice of the Peace caused the plaintiff to be arrested upon the information of one Rooley. That his timber had been taken away by some person unknown, and that the plaintiff had been using timber in building a wharf. The plaintiff after some evidence had been given, and on being asked by the defendant to give bail refused to do so, and was remanded to gaol for one week. Verdict for plaintiff $1000. Creasor & Platt for plaintiff, J. Mason for defendant.

THE QUEEN *vs.* SCOONS.—The prisoner was charged with the murder of an old woman named Smith last summer. The evidence went to show that he had been living with the deceased and daughter, for some time previous to the occurrence; that some time previous to the death of the deceased she had been drinking and was very quarrelsome; that the night and morning of her death the prisoner had also been drinking and had beaten, and otherwise ill-treated her. The prisoner was found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced to ten years in the Penitentary. A. Frost for the Crown, Creasor & Platt for the prisoner.

COUPLOND *vs.* CHARLTON.—An action of seduction. The parties reside in the township of Derby. Verdict of $150 for plaintiff, Creasor & Morrison for Plaintiff, Kilbourn & Bishop for defendant.

LEGARD *vs.* CARSON.—An action for seduction. The parties reside in the the township of Artemesia. Verdict for plaintiff $800. Frost & Frost for plaintiff, J. Masson for defendant.

REYNOLDS *vs.* MCDONALD & Co.—An interpleader issue. Verdict for defendant; J. Mason for plaintiff, McLaren for defendant.

The Court then adjourned leaving ten cases to come up for hearing on the 7th of January.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

The United States Harvest.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—The November returns to the Department of Agricultural state that owing to the long continued drought, the indicated yield of cotton per acre is lower in nearly every State than the average. The lowest yield are in Florida, Georgia, Alabama, and Texas. Indications however, point to a crop somewhat larger than that of 1883, gathered in unusually fine condition. The corn yield exceeds 1,800,000,000 bushels, an average rate of 26 bushels per acre. The best yield is in what has been designated the "Great American Desert." The eleven arid region in the vicinity at the one hundredth meridian have produced heavy crops of maize of high quality. That line of longitude has ceased to be an absolute barrier to corn production or general farming. The New England State averages nearly 33 bushels, New York, 30; Pennsylvania, 31 per acre. The quality of corn is better than in 1883, nearly everywhere, and in the northern belt it is worth 25 to 75 per cent. more. The potato crop is nearly an average yield or ninety bushels per acre, and exceeds 190,000,000 bushels The value of domestic breadstuff exported during October is $11,541,000.

Hanlan and Beach.

Mrs, Hanlan has just received a letter from Ned giving an account of his race with Beach and the way which it was lost. He states that the wonder was not that he lost the race but that he was not killed. Beach cut fairly across his boat, and Hanlan says that only a tremondus pull with the right oar, which partially strained his wrist, saved him from being run down. As it was his boat became fairly water logged, and it was only with great difficulty that he could keep afloat long enough to cross the line. Even then, he says, he believes he would have won had he not been forced about a quarter of a mile out of his course from one cause and another.

Ruddick of Boston has just shipped two new boats to Hanlan. They were packed in wadding and then enclosed in wooden cases and shipped to London. Mr. Whitefoot of the Sportsman will there tranship them to the Australion line of steamers, and they will reach the antipodes about January 1. Hanlan will not probably row another race until the new boats reach him. The shells are of the same pattern as those he has been using lately and cost $125 each.—*News*

They all want Farms.

"I can assure you," said a leading real etate agent to a reporter yesterday "that the value of property will be raised in those counties in which the Scott Act has been passed. The great majority of those who came to us for farms want them in Scott Act counties. The demand is especially great for farms in Oxford, Halton, Huron, and Norfolk. There is one man who came from the States and purchased a farm in Halton because the act was in force there. Another man bought a farm there, and was so pleased he induced a relative to do likewise. Even anti-temperance men prefer to locate in these counties. The farmers in Halton say that business is much better now. As a proof of this there are three new stores in the town of Milton. The store keepers say that they are now doing a fine cash business. In Halton County gaol there is only one prisoner, and that is Zimmerman, an hotel-keeper, who is serving two months for a third breach of the Scott act.

Two Thieves Captured

IN A BARN IN HOLLAND, NEAR BERKELEY.

About two weeks ago Joseph Gawley, a boy of 13 summers, caught two owls in a trap. The feathered thieves had been making the poultry scarce, so the young fellow determined to put a stop to their unwelcome visits, and set a trap with the above result. The boy had his prisoners in a cage exhibiting them in Markdale last week.

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER XII.

An hour passed, and still the conversation was kept up with unflagging interest. All Lady Jesmond's power of fascination were brought into play. Once or twice his lordship turned to me with some commonplace remark, and at one bright smile from her he instantly forgot me. We were still out on the balcony, Lord Saxon seated by her side, whilst I stood gazing at the roses with a faint sad heart. What had happened that the light had seemed to have left the sun and the fragrance to have fled from the flowers?

Lord Saxon was "a lover of beauty and a dreamer of dreams"—I knew it—and, now that he had met with a woman of surpassing loveliness, he would worship at her shrine. Why need I mind? With a smile on my face I stood there whilst my heart was slowly breaking; for I new, just as well as if they had disclosed their thoughts, that a passionate mutual love was burning in their hearts. He could never have loved me; it had been but a passing fancy. That woman had stormed his heart with her beauty, and he had surrendered,

When the feeling of pain had somewhat moderated, I heard what they were saying.

"Not ride!" cried Lord Saxon. "I thought all ladies rode in India!"

"I was an exception," she said. "It is the one accomplishment above all others that I miss."

"Let me teach you," he begged eagerly.

"You would not like the trouble," she said coquettishly.

"Trouble!" he repeated. "Why, it would give me the greatest pleasure and delight."

"We will speak of it later," she said.

Then came an interruption, in the shape of a message from the nursery, saying that Mrs. Rivers would be glad if Lady Jesmond would go there at once, as Sir Guy did not seem well.

Nello and I were left on the balcony alone. He had come to talk to me of the silvery moon and the nightingale's song. Alas, alas his eyes followed Lady Jesmond, and, when she had vanished from his sight, he stood with a dreamy, musing smile on his lips.

"He is a dreamer of dreams," I said to myself, whilst a bitter pain seized my heart; "and now they are of her, not of me."

"Felicia:" he said, turning to me, "I cannot tell you how grieved and distressed I am at your sudden reversal of fortune. I could hardly believe my eyes when I read my mother's letter, and found that Jesmond Dene was no longer yours. Do you feel the loss greatly?"

His words were kind enough, but the very kindness was as a dagger thrust into my heart; it showed me how completely his love was dead.

The loss of Jesmond Dene was so trifling to me in comparison with this other and greater loss that I could have laughed at the question; but I answered it soberly enough.

"I felt it most deeply; but I do not resent it. I loved my cousin Paul, and I am glad that his son will have the estate."

"You are very noble and very good," he said, "I have thought a great deal about it, and I cannot express to you how glad I am to see you carry such a brave heart, Felicia. Have you decided yet what you will do?"

I could have cried out in my anguish that I had hoped, had thought that he was coming to settle my future for me; but I shrouded myself in a mantle of pride. If his love for me was so weak that it had died at sight of a fairer face.. what had it been worth?

I told him I had decided on nothing—that for the present I should remain with Lady Jesmond, as she had asked me; also that my aunt was too ill to be removed.

"I should like to see your cousin Paul's little son," he said. "Certainly his widow is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen."

"And you worship beauty," I remarked, bitterly.

How deaf he was to the anguish that rang in my voice! He laughed frankly, apparently unaware of the pain he had caused me.

"So my mother said, Felicia; and I am afraid it is true. But I want to talk to you of yourself."

When Lady Jesmond returned to the room, laughing at the nurse's anxiety and unnecessary alarm, he immediately left me, and the next moment I heard him beseeching Lady Jesmond to drive over to Dunroon.

"I should like to show you the place," he said. Felicia will drive over with you."

"I will think about it," answered Lady Jesmond. "I never make hurried promises."

"Felicia," cried Lord Saxon, "you will bring Lady Jesmond over to Dunroon?"

"When she likes to go," I answered.

And then Lord Saxon rose to depart. He really must go, he said; he had stayed much longer than he ought. But even after that declaration he lingered, talking to her, and watching her every movement with admiring eyes.

So this was the prosaic end of my love-story! Had he cared for me? I could not tell; but I believed he had, or he would not have kissed me. He had loved me with a feeble apology for love which had died when he saw the fair face of Lady Jesmond. I had tasted happiness but to lose it; I had dreamed my love-dream but to wake and find it vanished. I had been unspeakably happy for a few days, and now, without any warning, the cup of happiness had been dashed from my lips, the blissful delusion had been dispelled.

When Lord Saxon had gone, Lady Jesmond turned to me.

"Felicia," she cried, "you are a greater mystery to me than ever. Imagine knowing such a man as that and never speaking of him! You must be as unimpressionable as marble."

"You never liked Lady Saxon," I made excuse.

"It did not follow that I should not like her son," she said, and then added, "I have a presentiment that I shall become his wife."

"You must wait until he asks you," I ventured to suggest.

"Yes; and I can make him ask when ever I liked,' she said laughingly. "Why, Felicia, do you not see?"

"See what!" I asked impatiently.

"Why, that he is in love with me from the first moment that we met! I felt it; I am sure of it. And, Felicia, Felicia, I am afraid my own case is like his! He is the first man I have seen whom I should care to love or marry."

"You forget Paul," I said, shocked at her words.

"I do not forget him. But, Felicia why did you never speak to me of Lord Saxon?"

"How could I tell the topic would interest you?" I asked.

"You might have been sure, knowing what a superior man he is. Now I shall cultivate his mother's friendship, and, Felicia, you will take me to Dunroon?"

CHAPTER XIII.

A year passed, and to me it was of slow torturing agony. My strength deserted me, the colour faded from my cheeks, the light from my eyes; but I kept my secret. No one, except perhaps Lady Saxon, had the faintest idea that I had ever cared for the handsome Lord of Dunroon.

It was impossible for me not to watch Nello and Lady Jesmond as they sauntered amid the trees and flowers, her bright lovely face and golden hair contrasting with dark, proud, manly beauty. Never was lover more devoted than Lord Saxon. He came every day, sometimes twice; and I could hear his voice calling "Gabrielle, Gabrielle!" as he sought her in the grounds. He was proud of her love, and he gloried in her brilliant beauty. If by any chance he came when she was engaged or absent, she would pour out all his passionate loving thoughts to me. Lashings from a fiery whip could not have stung me more; but I listened with a smile on my lips, though every word lacerated my heart. As for Lady Jesmond, she gave herself up completely to her love-dream.

"I talked of ambition once," she said to me; "I never could have had any. I would marry Lord Saxon if he were a peasant instead of a prince, as he is."

"Do you love him so much," I asked.

"Love him," she exclaimed, with a warm glow on her face—"I love him? That is a weak expression, Felicia. It is something deeper and stronger than simple love, I always knew, she continued, "that if I ever loved at all, it would be in terrible earnest. I wish I had more moderation and greater self-control."

They were acknowledged lovers when she spoke in that enthusiastic fashion; but no time had been settled for the marriage. My aunt Annette was still lying ill, and Lady Saxon was miserable.

"I do not like Lady Jesmond," she said to me one day when we were alone; "I never liked her, and I never shall. I do not trust her. There is something strange and mysterious in her manner which repels even more than her glittering loveliness. I am anxious that my son should be happy; but I wish he had chosen differently;" she concluded, with a sigh.

I could not help noting that there were times when Lady Jesmond seemed unhappy, when she was restless and uneasy, and started at the least sound, grew pale when she heard an unusual noise. I found her at intervals, with her face clouded in thought and her bright blue eyes shadowed. It struck me that she spent much more time with Mrs. Rivers than she had hitherto done. They were in constant and close companionship, always talking eagerly, earnestly, and in whispers. Two other things struck me as extremely singular—how little thought Lady Jesmond bestowed upon her dead husband and how little love she showed for her child. All her interest centered in Lord Saxon.

The month of June came round again, and still I was an inmate of Jesmond Dene. I could not leave, first, because I had solemnly promised to remain for a time, and secondly because my aunt Annette, who was lying ill with a spinal complaint, could hardly endure my being out of her presence. All nature smiled in the summer sun, and the nightingales once again awoke the echoes of the night with their melodious song.

At the close of a sultry day, when the moon was shining over the trees, I went quietly to hear the nightingales, as I had once gone with Nello. Bitter were my thoughts, hot and bitter were my tears. She had taken him from me, this beautiful woman whose little son had robbed me of my inheritance.

It was a luxury to be alone, to pour forth unrestrainedly the agony of my heart, to crouch down on the long soft grass and sob out my grief. They were singing so exquisitely, the nightingales, and yet the sweet music seemed to tear my very heart. He would have loved and married me but for her! Heaven forgive me—in that moment I hated her! Ah, if she had but remained in India—if my cousin Paul had but lived! and the plaint of Bianca among the nightingales came home to me.

She had not reached him at my heart,
With her fine tongue, as snakes indeed
Kill flies; nor had I, for my part,
Yearned after, in my desperate need,
And followed him, as he did her,
To coasts left bitter by the tide,
Whose very nightingale, elsewhere
Delighting, torture and deride.
For still they sing, the nightingales

"I would not for her white and pink,
Though such he likes, her grace of limb,
Though such he has praised, nor yet I think,
For life itself, though spent with him,
Commit such sacrilege, affront
God's nature, which is love, intrude
'Twixt two affianced souls, and hunt
Like spiders in the altar wood.
I cannot bear those nightingales!

"If she chose sin, some gentler guise
She might have sinned in, so it seems.
She might have pricked out both my eyes,
And I still see him in my dreams,
Or drugged me in my soup or wine,
Nor left me angry afterward.
To die here with his hand in mine,
His breath upon me, were not hard.
Our Lady, hush those nightingales!

" ....Sing they so,
And you be silent? Do I speak,
And you not hear? An arm you throw
Round some one, and I feel so weak.
Oh, owl-like birds! They sing for spite,
They sing for hate, they sing for doom;
They'll sing through death, who sing through night
They'll sing and stun me in the tomb—
The nightingales, the nightingales!"

In the madness of my despair I realised how much I had loved him. He would be standing now on the balcony with her; he would be worshipping the beauty of her fair face, his arm encircling her waist, and he would kiss her lovely lips. And I was lying there, lonely, desolate, and broken-hearted! Was it just? I cried to the silent shining heavens. She had everything. She had had the trusting love of my bright young cousin; she was the mother of his heir; she was mistress of the house that had been mine; she had money, lands; and now she had taken him! Was it fair, because she had the brightness of the stars in her eyes and the sheen of the sun in her hair, that she should take him from me? Was it fair that she should stand in the circle of his arm, and I lie forsaken there? Was it fair that she should take his caresses and his kisses while I stretched out my arms to the empty air?

CHAPTER XIV.

There was a surprise in store for me when I returned from my dismal ramble. I found that Lord Saxon had remained rather later than usual, and that Lady Jesmond had discarded her widow's weeds. Never shall I forget the vision of loveliness that met my dazed eyes. She wore a dress of pale violet velvet, which contrasted well with her golden tresses and exquisite complexion. I had seen, not many days before, Lord Saxon take the little crape cap from her head, and all her shining hair fall in a golden mass of ripples and waves about her shapely shoulders.

"It is more than a sin to cover such hair," he said.

She looked up at him with sudden gravity.

"I hope," she answered calmly, "that I shall never commit a greater."

"I do not think you could commit a sin if you tried," he said, his eyes looking into hers with deep yearning love; and, to my surprise, instead of smiling, her gravity deepened.

The remembrance of her dazzling beauty of that evening will never leave me. I remember, too, how she sang to him, and how he leaned admiringly over her chair and drank in the music of her sweet voice; and then they went out on to the balcony, where he bade her good night, bending down and kissing her lips, and breathing passionate words into her ears which seemed to stir her into new life.

Then he was gone; and she stood gazing after him with a smile sweet and tender, such as I had seldom seen on her face before.

We stood together once more; her face was full of emotion, her eyes were full of tears of joy.

"I will be a good woman my whole life long," she said suddenly, "I will be as good a woman can be; for, oh, Felicia, I am so happy—I am so unutterably happy! Do you know what has happened?"

"No," I answered faintly; but my heart told me what was coming.

Two warm soft arms were placed round my neck, a golden head nestled on my bosom, a fair bewitching face was turned to mine, tears shone in the blue eyes.

"Listen to me, Felicia," she said. "I am the happiest woman in the whole wide world. Oh, I will be good—I will indeed be good!"

"But you are good now, Gabrielle," I said, anxious only to avert the coming announcement.

"I will be better!" she cried. "Oh, Felicia, I do not deserve to be so happy!"

The white arms tightened their clasp and the beautiful head nestled more closely to me.

"I shall remember to-day above all other days," she said; "it is the happiest of my life. Felicia, I am shy at telling you my good news. Lord Saxon has asked me to be his wife, and wishes me to marry him this summer."

There was a dead silence as her voice died away; the smile on her face was full of unutterable content.

The blow which I had so long expected had at last fallen. I must go away, far away, where I could never hear of or see either of them again!

"This summer," she repeated; "and, now that my happiness is so near, I—I am afraid of it—afraid!" she repeated, raising her face and kissing me. "Can you say anything that will give me courage?"

"You have nothing to fear," I said, with difficulty.

"Is it colder than usual to night?" she asked. "The air is sweet with roses, but it seems to me chill;" and I felt a shudder pass over the graceful figure. "I wish," she added, with sudden melancholy, "that I had my life to begin over again. All people make grave mistakes at one time or another in their lives, do they not?"

"Very many do," I replied—who had made a greater one than I? "But surely you are not among the number, Gabrielle—you can have made no mistake in your life?"

She looked at me with wistful longing eyes.

"I did not know," she said, "that pure love brought so much with it. I find the first thing is a craving to be worthy of it."

"I hope you are worthy of it," I answered gravely. Her curious words and manner began to make me feel anxious

"I will try to be," she said. "Felicia," she continued, drawing my face down to hers and kissing it again, "you have known Nello longer than I have; do you think, if he loved any one very much, and found out that she he loved had done a great wrong, he would forgive readily?"

"It would depend altogether on the nature of the wrong committed," I replied. "I should imagine that he would be ready to overlook ordinary faults and weaknesses; but there are some things that he would never pardon."

"What are they?" she asked breathlessly.

"He hates trickery and deceit," I answered. "He would, I believe, almost forgive murder sooner than anything of that nature."

She was looking at me with wide-opened frightened eyes.

"He would sooner forgive murder than deceit!" she echoed.

The words had a strange sound as she uttered them, and made a lasting impression upon me.

"I am sure it is cold," she remarked, after a pause; and once again she shuddered.

She began to pace up and down the long drawing-room.

"You will think that I am behaving strangely to night," she said. "I am uneasy; I cannot rest."

I attempted to go, but she cried out, "Felicia, do not leave me!"

"It is strange," she said presently, with rare humility, "that out of all the world of women Nello should have chosen me."

"I do not think so," I replied quickly. "He loves you because you are one of the most beautiful."

She looked sad and disappointed.

"Do you think it is only for my beauty that he loves me?" she asked.

"Would not that content you?" I inquired.

"Not now," she answered slowly. "It would once; it will not satisfy me now. Love has opened my eyes to a hundred things I did not know before."

"You really do not seem to have loved my cousin," I was startled into saying.

"No," she replied—and her eyes filled with tears,"—"I did not love Paul—not in this fashion, at least."

Then I advised her to go to rest. Her face was burning her eyes were shining with a strange light, her golden hair had fallen over her shoulders in careless profusion. Never was vision of womanhood so fair!

"I am so loath to see the happiest day of my life come to an end," she said, "that I feel compelled to linger here. Felicia, have you ever had what people call a presentiment?"

"Yes, often," I answered.

"Have they been realized?" she asked.

"More often than not," I replied.

"I have a presentiment to-night—a feeling that tells me to morrow will not be like to-day"

"You will be happier than ever to-morrow," I said. "Lord Saxon will come over to Jesmond Dene quite early, and will want to drive you or ride with you to one of your favourite haunts. Than you will romp on the staircase with little Guy; you will go off in excellent spirits; and you will have quite forgotten your presentiment when you return"

"Good night, Felicia," she said; "you have comforted me."

I kissed her, and said "Good night."

When I awoke the next morning, my first thought was that I must go from Jesmond Dene. I could not bear to remain in the place that had seen my hopes crushed and my love ruthlessly blasted.

Just as I had prophesied, Lord Saxon came over quite early, as he wanted to drive Lady Jesmond to St. Michael's Priory, a fine ruin about ten miles distant.

"A whole day my, darling, out in the sunshine together!" I heard him say.

They went to the nursery, whence I heard issue peals of sweet childish laughter. I went after them with a message for Lady Jesmond. Lord Saxon was tossing the child in his arms, delighting and frightening him at the same time. Lady Jesmond was speaking to the nurse at the other end of the room and again I caught the words, "Be careful, Gabrielle;" and once more I wondered why the nurse should presume so to address her mistress.

Nello and Lady Jesmond rode away together, and there was no shadow on her lovely laughing face as she wished me a pleasant "Good morning,"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Two Popular Singers.

Mrs. Agnes Corlett-Thomson, who will be remembered by many of our readers as Miss Corlett, is rapidly coming to the front as a singer of much more than average merit. Her voice is a pure, sweet "stoccato" soprano, particularly strong, and marked with a fullness of tone and purity of production but seldom met with. She is also a good type of an ideal Canadian, rich in good health, with that bright and clear complexion characteristic of her countrywomen. Last May she married Mr. J. F. Thomson, a baritone of whom Canada may well be proud. As yet a young man, he has has already filled engagements with a number of high class opera and concert Companies. It was with the Strakosch and Litta Companies that his greatest successes were made. While with them he appeared with such great artists as Marie Roze, Torriani, Annandale, Litta, Brignoli, Taglispietra, Kellogg, Carey, Perugini, Conly, etc. The Boston *Herald* in speaking of his debut there said: "Another debutant, Mr. J. F. Thomson, scored the success of the evening by his artistic singing. He possesses a magnificent baritone voice of over two octaves in compass, particularly strong and pure, even in all its registers and highly cultivated, which he uses with great taste and expression. His numbers were "The Torreador Song" (*Carmen*) and "Si tu Savais" (*Balfe.*) He was enthusiastically encored after each, and his number given in response, "Good Company" *Adams*), and "Awake" by the same composer, but increased the good impression his first selections excited."

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, remain in Toronto until the spring, when they expect to go to New York, and finish their musical studies.

One of Froude's Stories of Carlyle.

It is no exaggeration to say that if one of the stories in Froude's "Thomas Carlyle" had been published during the historian's life no woman, unless possibly one of his kinsfolk as hard as himself, would ever have spoken to him again. His wife, suffering from the combined effects of chronic neuralgia and a terrible fall, with the nerves and muscles of one side entirely disabled lay on her bed, unable to close her mouth. He came into her room, looked at her, while he leaned against the mantelpiece—an act intensely irritating to a woman not vain, indeed, but proudly desirous not to look ill—and said: "Jane, ye had better shut your mouth. Jane, ye'll find yourself in a more compact and pious frame of mind if ye shut your mouth." That Mrs. Carlyle endured this gibe and afterwards remained near the man who inflicted it upon her, says much for her constancy; but no woman who reads its crude brutality can afterwards be open to conviction that there was anything good about Carlyle.

The Dunce's Cap in the East.

A party of scientific travellers who had gone out to Egypt to examine the Pyramid spent a portion of their time in visiting the public elementary schools in Cairo. What was their surprise to see a European "stove-pipe" hat hanging on the wall in almost every school-room. In reply to the interpreter's inquiry, one of the teachers said that the most efficacious punishment for refractory boys was to be compelled to wear the hat.—[Deutsche Hutmacher Zeitung.

Wrecked Manhood

Victims of youthful indiscretions suffering from nervous debility, lack of self-confidence, impaired memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three letter stamps for large illustrated treatise, giving means of certain cure, with numerous testimonials. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Another Life Saved.

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A grate singer—The tea kettle.

"Frailty, thy Name is Woman."
—*Hamlet.*

That she is frail, often in body,
"'Tis true, 'tis true 'tis a pity.
And pity 'tis, 'tis true."

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FOR THE FARM

Fall Work With Poultry

On most farms, chickens as soon ... are old enough to leave their chicken ... coops, take to trees, sheds, or ... rather than to the poultry-houses. ... cases it is best that they make ... tion for their health and comfort ... soon as the leaves fall, or the driving ... storms of Autumn sweep through the ... sheds, it is time to get them in ... warm, winter houses. The first ... wards preparing to winter the stock ... see that the poultry-houses are all ... clean. All impurities that may ... cumulated during the summer, in ... or nests, when the houses are not ... used, must be removed. The houses ... be fumigated with sulphur and ... stems, burned indoors, and while ... ings and crevices are tightly stopped ... a coat of whitewash, with a little ... acid in it, should be applied to walls, ... all boxes, nests, and everything ... house, and the perches should be treated ... a coat of benzine and carbolic acid. ... this is the work of time; but it will ... well, for by these means the fowls will ... into healthful quarters free from ... Without such precaution, hen ... sure to afflict the stock. Some pests ... these pests lice, but they are of ... family; are nocturnal, like bed bugs, ... ing the birds and taking to ... woodwork of any kind in day-time.

The next thing is to see that the ... have a dust-bath to keep their body ... from lice, as these breed and keep ... fowls. The only way to keep or get ... them, is to keep a good bath of sand ... ashes—wood ashes when they can be ... cured—and the birds are only too ... do their part to cleanse themselves. ... are many kinds of lice on fowls, some ... ing entirely on the feathers; others ... bodies; some keep about the heads; ... only appear when dirt accumulates ... the bodies. When a fowl gets sick ... parasites accumulate rapidly, primarily ... because the bird relaxes that activity ... is necessary to keep itself clean. The ... bath should be close to a low window ... that the sun will shine directly upon it. ... box sunk till its edges are level with ... floor, will tempt the fowls better than ... on the floor, as some fowls will not use ... that position.

Early pullets will lay about this ... and it is well to observe which lays ... liest and keep it up, so as to be able ... lect these as hens for breeding purposes. ... very important thing to attend to is ... that no half-grown or stunted, sickly ... ens are admitted into the houses with ... flock, or they may communicate disease ... the whole lot; better kill off all such ... even if you have to bury them. All ... windows or holes that will let in ... should be promptly repaired, so that ... tilation can be controlled by the proper ... rangements. It is well also to see that ... birds from different roosting places ... when put together for the first time. ... who have gone through the annoyance ... driving in a large flock of chickens to ... houses in the fall, can appreciate ... trouble. It is best for a number of pens ... to surround them, drawing closer ... closer to the house. The chickens will ... see their way, and learn to go in; if ... off the trees and carried in, they do not ... learn their way, and the operation ... be repeated a number of times before ... birds will learn to go in of their own ... cord.

The Dairyman's Best Way for Increasing Profits.

Of the various ways through which ... possible for the average dairyman to ... hance his profits, the most effectual is ... duce the cost of producing his milk. ... he can do in a variety of ways. One ... of doing so lies in the improvement of ... milking stock. This is a certain but ... way, and must be the work of years. ... more rapid way, and one that can be at ... made available, consists in reducing ... cost of keeping his cows. This he may ... in different ways: first, by securing ... warmth and more comfort for his herd ... winter. The heaviest item of expense ... which he incurs consists in the cost of ... tering his cows, and the more they are ... posed to the cold, the heavier that item ... comes. Animals eat more in winter than ... summer, simply because more heat is ... sorbed from their bodies by the colder ... just as a hot iron will cool faster on a ... day than on a warm one. As the animal ... heat must be kept up to a uniform standard, ... the extra loss of warmth must be ... stored by taking in more fuel in the form ... food, and this increases the cost of keeping ... and the cost of producing the season's milk. ... Keep the cows warm, and they will eat ... more in winter than in summer; and ... will require less and less extra food in winter, ... just in proportion as they are kept ... warm and comfortable, and by just so much ... they will turn out milk at a reduced ... pense.

There is profit in keeping cows warm ... winter. It costs much less to tone ... the cold of our severe climate by providing ... warm buildings for the herd once in a ... time, than to furnish extra food year ... year to restore heat needlessly lost by ... posure to cold air. I do not know ... dairyman who could not do something ... this direction toward reducing the cost ... his milk, and I believe it is possible ... most dairymen to reduce the cost of ... keep one-third. I have seen this done ... several men who thought they were treating ... their stock pretty well before they began ... making a special effort in this direction.

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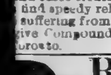
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FOR THE FARMER.

Fall Work With Poultry.

On most farms, chickens as soon as they are old enough to leave their chickenhood coops, take to trees, sheds, or anywhere rather than to the poultry-houses. In most cases it is best that they make such a selection for their health and comfort; but as soon as the leaves fall, or the driving cold storms of Autumn sweep through the open sheds, it is time to get them into their warm winter houses. The first step towards preparing to winter the stock, is to see that the poultry-houses are all perfectly clean. All impurities that may have accumulated during the summer, in corners or nests, when the houses are not so much used, must be removed. The houses should be fumigated with sulphur and tobacco stems, burned indoors, and while all openings and crevices are tightly stopped. Then a coat of whitewash, with a little carbolic acid in it, should be applied to walls and to all boxes, nests, and everything in the house, and the perches should be treated to a coat of benzine and carbolic acid. All this is the work of time; but it will pay well, for by these means the fowls will come into healthful quarters free from vermin. Without such precaution, hen mites are sure to afflict the stock. Some people call these pests lice, but they are of the mite family; are nocturnal, like bed bugs, leaving the birds and taking to perches or woodwork of any kind in day-time.

The next thing is to see that the fowls have a dust-bath to keep their bodies free from lice, as these breed and keep on the fowls. The only way to keep or get rid of them, is to keep a good bath of sand and ashes—wood ashes when they can be procured—and the birds are only too glad to do their part to cleanse themselves. There are many kinds of lice on fowls, some living entirely on the feathers; others on the bodies; some keep about the heads; others only appear when dirt accumulates about the bodies. When a fowl gets sick, these parasites accumulate rapidly, principally because the bird relaxes that activity which is necessary to keep itself clean. The dust-bath should be close to a low window, so that the sun will shine directly upon it. A box sunk till its edges are level with the floor, will tempt the fowls better than one on the floor, as some fowls will not use it in that position.

Early pullets will lay about this time, and it is well to observe which lays the earliest and keep it up, so as to be able to select these as hens for breeding purposes. A very important thing to attend to is to see that no half-grown or stunted, sickly chickens are admitted into the houses with the flock, or they may communicate disease to the whole lot; better kill off all such birds, even if you have to bury them. All broken windows or holes that will let in cold, should be promptly repaired, so that ventilation can be controlled by the proper arrangements. It is well also to see that the birds from different roosting places agree when put together for the first time. Those who have gone through the annoyance of driving in a large flock of chickens to their houses in the fall, can appreciate the trouble. It is best for a number of persons to surround them, drawing closer and closer to the house. The chickens should see their way, and learn to go in; if taken off the trees and carried in, they do not learn their way, and the operation has to be repeated a number of times before the birds will learn to go in of their own accord.

The Dairyman's Best Way for Enhancing Profits.

Of the various ways through which it is possible for the average dairyman to enhance his profits, the most effectual is to reduce the cost of producing his milk. This he can do in a variety of ways. One means of doing so lies in the improvement of his milking stock. This is a certain but slow way, and must be the work of years. A more rapid way, and one that can be at once made available, consists in reducing the cost of keeping his cows. This he may do in different ways: first, by securing greater warmth and more comfort for his herd in winter. The heaviest item of expense which he incurs consists in the cost of wintering his cows, and the more they are exposed to the cold, the heavier that item becomes. Animals eat more in winter than in summer, simply because more heat is absorbed from their bodies by the colder air, just as a hot iron will cool faster on a cold day than on a warm one. As the animal heat must be kept up to a uniform standard, the extra loss of warmth must be restored by taking in more fuel in the form of food, and this increases the cost of keeping and the cost of producing the season's milk. Keep the cows warm, and they will eat no more in winter than in summer; and they will require less and less extra food in winter, just in proportion as they are made warm and comfortable, and by just so much they will turn out milk at a reduced expense.

There is profit in keeping cows warm in winter. It costs much less to tone down the cold of our severe climate by providing warm buildings for the herd once in a lifetime, than to furnish extra food year after year to restore heat needlessly lost by exposure to cold air. I do not know of a dairyman who could not do something in this direction toward reducing the cost of his milk, and I believe it is possible for most dairymen to reduce the cost of winter keep one-third. I have seen this done by several men who thought they were treating their stock pretty well before they began making a special effort in this direction.

There is but one other source of needless expense in the production of milk, which approximates in magnitude the waste of fodder from exposure to cold; and that is, the lack of a full and steady supply of good milk-producing food through the whole of the milking season, less than ten per cent. of the very intelligent dairy public of New York having foresight enough to provide against even a short midsummer drought. Between a lack of food in summer and insufficient protection in winter, the cost of milk is made something like twice as great as it need be. Let the cows be so well fed in summer that there shall be no shrinkage in their milk, except from the natural decrease due to the time of coming in; and reduce their keep to a minimum by comfort in winter, and there is money in dairying. It is a better, as well as a more effectual way of enhancing profits, than by endeavoring to raise the price of dairy products, as this diminishes consumption by increasing the burden of consumers; and a very much better way than by waging a war of doubtful justice with cheap substitutes for dairy products, which could not exist if the bottom cost of genuine products were touched. It is a good time now to think of this matter before it is to late to prepare for the coming winter.—[Rural New Yorker.

Shelters for Sheep.

A writer in *La Semaines des Constructeurs*, referred to by the *American Architect* as "the clever 'architect of the beasts,'" discusses the proper way of building shelters for sheep. The following brief summary of his suggestions is given by the *Architect*:

"The first criticism that he makes upon the ordinary close sheds used for the purpose, is that they are not sufficiently ventilated for the health of the sheep. In Norway, it is said, as well as in Holland, which has a much colder climate than France or England, sheep live out of doors the year round without inconvenience; but where merino or other sheep of delicate constitution are kept, they should be provided with a cover to protect them from the heat of the sun in summer, and in winter from rain and wet snow, which soak their fleeces, and often chill them fatally.

"The sheds for this purpose may with advantage be closed with a wall on the north side, but left either entirely open, or shelered with louvre boards, on the south. If built thus, they can be kept dry and wholesome throughout the year. The doors of such buildings, especially, should be very wide, and ought to open by sliding.

"Sheep, in going in or coming out of their houses, crowd upon each other, all trying to get out at once; and in the crush the lambs are sometimes killed, while the sheep nearest the sides of the doorway are pushed against the timbers or stones, and often leave tufts of their wool on the sharp edges, or suffer bruises. To prevent this in part, the 'architect of the beasts' recommends that the jambs should be provided with vertical rollers to prevent friction and facilitate the movements of the sheep nearest the side.

"With the same idea of preventing the crushing of the animals against the jambs, a platform, of the same width as the door, may be placed in on each side of it, slightly ascending to the threshold, which is raised. With these, the crowding in the opening cannot take place, as the sheep at the edges of the platform are pushed off before they reach the door.

"In allotting space for housing a flock, it may be useful to remember that the shorter diameter of a sheep, or the space he occupies when eating, side by side with others, is about twenty inches, while the average length is about five feet. The rack generally used for feeding measures about nineteen inches in width, so that twenty inches by six feet seven inches, will be the space required for each animal while standing and eating."

Wintering Plants in Cellars.

Many plants, such as agaves (century plants,) oleanders, large cactuses, etc., that have grown too large to be accomodated in the sitting room or conservatory, can be successfully wintered in any moderately dry, frost-proof cellar. After placing these large plants in the cellar, it will not be necessary to give them any water, the object being to keep them dormant all winter, which can be done by keeping the soil as dry as possible, but not so dry as to allow the plants to shrivel, or become withered. Large plants of this kind mentioned, often form desirable ornaments during the summer time. It is impracticable, in most cases, to bring them into the house, in winter, but they can be kept for years by cellaring through the winter as stated. Large geranium salvia, and heliotrope roots, and even tea-roses, and carnations, can be kept moderately well in the cellar by trenching them in dry, or moderately moist sand. Thus many choice specimens of these plants that we are loth to pull up and throw away when winter approaches can be successfully kept over till next season. It is a needless expense to purchase a stock of new plants for the garden every year, when we can winter many of the old ones in this simple and inexpensive manner. The leaves of all deciduous plants should be removed before they are put away in this manner. The foliage should remain on the oleanders and carnations through the winter.—[American Agriculturist for October.

Tranquility.

Probably nothing tires one so much as feeling hurried. When, in the early morning the day's affairs press on one's attention beforehand, and there comes the wonder how in the world everything is to be accomplished—when every interruption is received impatiently and the clock is watched in distress as its moments flit past—then the mind tires the body. We are wrong to drive ourselves with whip and spur in this way. Each of us is promised strength for the day, and we must not wear ourselves out. If only we can keep cool and calm we shall be less wearied when we have reached the eventide. The children may be fractious, the servants trying, the friend we love may fail to visit us, the letter we expect may not arrive; but if we can preserve our tranquility of soul and demeanor we shall get through everything creditably.

Life's Discipline.

It is not the best thing—that is, the things we call best—that make men. It is not pleasant things; it is not the calm experience of life. It is life's rugged experiences, its tempests, its trials. The discipline of life is here good and there evil, here trouble and there joy, here roughness and there smoothness, one working with the other; and the alterations of the one and the other which necessitate adaptions constitute a part of that educatien which makes man a man in distinction from an animal, which has no education. The successful man invariably bears on his brow the marks of the struggle which he has had to undergo.

The cholera epidemic in Paris is emptying the hotels. Only eighteen families remain at the Grand, and American *habitues* are preparing to leave at once. The ambulance service is inefficient and is being enlarged, and fumigating corps are being organized. The weather is mild and foggy. It is admitted that the water supply is generally defective, and that it is charged with organic matter. The epidemic is increasing.

A Western Doctor's Story.

My name is Anthony Hunt. I am a drover and live miles and miles away upon the Western prairies. There wasn't a house in sight when I first moved there, my wife and I, and now we have not many nighbors, though those we have are good ones.

One day, about ten years ago, I went away from home to sell some fifty head of cattle—fine creatures as I ever saw. I was to buy some groceries and dry goods before I came back; and above all a doll for our youngest, Dolly. She had never had a store doll of her own—only rag babies her mother had made her.

Dolly could talk nothing else, and went down to the very gate to call after me to get a big one. Nobody but a parent can understand how full my mind was of that toy, and how, when the cattle were sold, the first thing I hurried off to buy was Dolly's doll. I found a large one with eyes that would open and shut when you pulled a wire, and had it wrapped up in a paper and tucked it under my arm while I had the parcels of calico and delaine and tea and sugar put up. Then, late as it was, I started for home. It might have been prudent to stay until morning, but I felt anxious to get back and eager to hear Dolly's praises about her doll.

I was mounted on a steady going old horse and pretty well loaded. Night set in before I was a mile from town, and settled down as dark as pitch while I was in the middle of the darkest bit of road I knew of. I could have felt my way through, I remembered it so well; and when the storm that had been brewing broke, and pelted the rain in torrents, I was five miles or maybe six miles from home.

I rode as fast as I could, but all of a sudden I heard a little cry like a child's voice. I stopped short and listened. I heard it again. I called and it answered me. I couldn't see a thing; all was as dark as pitch. I got down and felt around in the grass—called again, and again was answered. Then I began to wonder. I'm not timid, but I was known to be a drover and to have money about me. It might be a trap to catch me unawares and rob and murder me. I am not superstitious, not very, but how could a real child be out on the prairie in such a night, at such an hour? It might be more than human. The bit of a coward that hides itself in most men showed itself to me then, but once more I heard the cry, and said I:

"If any man's child is hereabouts, Anthony Hunt is not the man to let it die."

I searched again. At last I bethought me of a hollow under the hill and groped that way. Sure enough, I found a little dripping thing that moaned and sobbed as I took it in my arms. I called my horse and the beast came to me and I mounted and tucked the little soaked thing under my coat as well as I could, promising to take it home to mamma. It seemed so tired, and pretty soon cried itself to sleep on my bosom.

It had slept there over an hour when I saw my own windows. There were lights in them, and I supposed my wife had lit them for my sake; but when I got into the doorway I saw something was the matter, and stood still with a dread fear of heart five minutes before I could lift the latch. At last I did it, and saw the room full of neighbors, and my wife amid them weeping. When she saw me she hid her face.

"Oh, don't tell him," she said, "It will kill him."

"What is it, neighbors?" I cried.

"Nothing, now, I hope. What's that you have in your arms?"

"A poor, lost child," said I; "I found it on the road. Take it, will you? I've turned faint." And I lifted the sleeping thing and saw the face of my own child, my Dolly.

It was my own darling, and none other, that I picked up on the drenched road. My little child had wandered out to meet papa and the doll, while the mother was at work, and they were lamenting her as one dead. I thanked Heaven on my knees before them.

It is not much of a story, neighbors, but I think of it often in the nights and wonder how I could bear to live now if I had not stopped when I heard the cry of help upon the road, hardly louder than a squirrel's chirp.

That's Dolly yonder with her mother in the meadow—a girl worth saving—I think (but, then, I'm her father and partial, maybe), the prettiest and sweetest thing this side of the Mississippi.—Philadelphia News.

Amusing Printers' Errors.

The unlucky poet who wrote:

See the pale martyr in his sheet of fire!

must have been completely crushed when the line appeared as:

See the pale martyr in his shirt of fire.

We can sympathize also with the poet who, writing of his love, asserted that he had "kissed her under the silent stars," and found the compositor made him state that he "kicked her under the cellar stairs." True, it has been doubted if these two poets ever existed; but others, of less mythologic fame, have suffered as badly at the hands of the printer. Burns, in a cheap edition of his works, is made to say:

Oh, gin my love were yon red *nose*,

A well-known temperance lecturer was indignant at finding the sentiment ascribed to him that "drunkenness was jolly," whereas he had declared that it was "folly."

Much surprise was occasioned by Sir Archibald Alison, in his "History of Europe,' including among the persons present at the funeral of the Duke of Wellington the name of "Sir Peregrine Pickle.' There can be little doubt that the author had made an unconscious slip, intending to name Sir Peregrine Acton. Sir Thomas Brassey having referred in a speech to the "Golden Treasury of Songs and Lyrics," the compositor transformed the title into the 'Golden Treasury of Soups and Cynics." A report in a Manchester paper of a recent dramatic performance mentioned the well known farce of "No, I Round the Corner" under the amusing and suggestive title of "*No one* Round the Corner."

In the following instance it was no doubt a bachelor compositor who, in setting up the toast, "Woman, without her, man would be a savage!" got the comma in the wrong place, and made the sentence read, "Woman, without her man, would be a savage!"

The deplorable state of the press in Field's time may be realized from the fact that Bishop Usher, on his way to preach a Paul's Cross, asked at a stationer's for a copy of the Bible, and on examining it found to his astonishment that the text from which he was about to preach was not in the book! The well-known "Vinegar Bible was published in 1717, and obtains its name from the Parable of the Vineyard being printed as the Parable of the *Vinegar*. One of the most wilful alterations of the text, and one which cost its perpetrator her life, was committed by the widow of a German printer. One night while an edition of the Bible was being printed in her house she took the opportunity of altering the word *Herr* into "Narr," making the verse read, "he shall be thy *fool*," instead of "he shall be thy *lord*."

A Glasgow divine, and one of her Majesty's chaplains in Scotland, was lately reported as saying that "personally he violated the Lord's Day as much as any member of the Court." "Venerated" was probably the word actually employed by the reverend gentleman.—[Chamber's Journal.

Boiling Mud-Pools in New Zealand.

The Maoris, with a faith born of long experience, bring their sorely tried rheumatic friends from far and near; and well are their pains rewarded, for many who have been crippled for years are here restored to comparative comfort and health. We saw one poor lad who literally lived in a mud-pool, just like one of the African mudfishes. He was suffering from an agonizing hip disease, and his friends had carried him from afar to try this blessed remedy. He certainly obtained great relief from lying in the muddy water for hours, but, in his weakly state, he very naturally fainted on being removed, so his kindred thought the best thing they could do was to build a hut over the pool, and keep him in it permanently. So there he has been for months and would probably remain there until he died.

Some of the boiling mud-pools are horribly repulsive. They lie in great natural pits or craters, and as you stand on the brink watching the surface of black boiling mud slowly upheave, with a dull gurgle, and then burst in the form of a monstrous bubble, you can scarcely repress a shudder at the thought of how one slip of the foot on that greasy soil might plunge you headlong into that horrible pool, therein to be hopelesly engulfed. The very silence with which it works is an element of horror, contrasting with the noise and energy of the clear boiling lakes, and the roar of the steam clouds as they escape from a thousand fissures in the rocks and from chasms all over the mountain-sides.

There is, however, one mud-lake in which interest predominates over horror. It is an expanse of halt-liquid gray mud, from the surface of which rise a multitude of small mud volcanoes—really miniatures, not more than three or four feet in height, but each a perfect model of an ideal conical crater, like Vesuvius or any other volcano of graceful outline. From each little summet come puffs of white steam, and then a small eruption of boiling clay, which, trickling down the surface, gradually builds up the tiny mountain.

The Maoris not only absorb this chemical mud *externally*, but they take large quantities *internally*. There are several places where a thick dark mud exudes from fissures in the rock, and this they have discovered to be edible, and eat large handsful with the greatest appreciation. One boiling mud-hole is known as the porridge pot in consequence of this peculiarity, and the natives who visit it swallow enough to satisfy an ordinary appetite.

What with mud-pools and mud volcanoes, and one large volcano of pure sulphur, and columns of steam rising on every side from the well-baked hills, and from the surface of the lake—what with many colored boiling pools, and the silvery whiteness of snowy terraces, Roto Mahana is, in truth, such a centre of marvels as seem to belong to some creation other than the steady-going world on whose solid surface we live our commonplace lives.

The sulphur volcano rises from the brink of the lake, very near the so-called "Pink Terraces," which, in point of fact, are distinguished from the "White Terraces" by a most delicate tinge of pale salmon color, like reflected sunlight on snow. The sulphur volcano produces a most startling effect of coloring in contrast with the vivid blue of sky and lake. It is entirely yellow—just the color of a bright primrose—and the great column of steam ascending from it is primrose-hued, and all the water near it is thus tinted, while the peaks far and near are coated with a deposit of pure sulphur.—[Cornhill Magazine.

Silent Suffering.

Silent suffering is a thing often unknown to the world; for there is much pain that is quite noiseless and vibrations that make human agonies are often mere whispers in the roar of hurrying existence. There are glances of hatred that stab and raise no cry of murder; robberies that leave man and woman forever beggared of peace and joy, but that are kept secret by the sufferer—committed to no sounds, except of low moans in the night—seen in no writing except that made on the face by the slow months of suppressed anguish and early morning tears. Many an inherited sorrow that has marred a life has been breathed into no human ear.

Three of Them Fresh.

Gilhooly and Gus De Smith entered an Austin restaurant, and sat down at a table.

"What will you have, gentlemen?" asked the obsequious waiter.

"I'll take three boiled eggs," said Gus.

"And you, sir?"

"I'll take the same, but be sure and have mine fresh," said Gilhooly.

The waiter goes to the speaking tube and calls out:

"Six boiled eggs, three of them have got to be fresh."

Our Infirmities.

It is often easier to bear with the infirmities of strangers than those of friends and kindred. Too often the sharpest words which we utter—those which sting the most keenly and cause the most bitter repentance—are addressed to those whom we love best. The sad fact ought to be appreciated, however, so that every one of us may be on his guard. In nothing is the spirit of Christ seen more plainly than in the little acts and unstudied words of home life, and no other victory over self is greater than when we bring ourselves; to neither speak nor make retort to the unkind words which so often spring to the lip in the domestic circle.

NIAGARA FALLS.

A New Theory Regarding Their Origin—Pre-Glacial Times.

Dr. Julius Pahlman, a local geologist of Niagara Falls, gives a correspondent of the Buffalo *Courier* the following theory of how the present cataract came into existence: "In tracing the origin of this river," he said, "we must go away back into the pre-glacial times, when the bed of the great lakes was occupied by a great river, and Tonawanda valley contained a lake 50 miles in length and 16 to 12 miles in width, with a possible maximum depth of 60 feet. The northern barrier of the lake was of limestone formation. Being about 50 feet lower than the southern one, the overflow of water was towards the Ontario valley. The outlet found its way into the present channel of the Niagara river somewhere near the upper rapids of the river above the falls. From here the waters met no obstacle, and in their flow predetermined the river gorge between the falls and the whirlpool, and continued in a straight course north through the side of the whirlpool, and thence through the valley of St. David's in Canada, and onward through the Ontario valley.

"I have made careful searches and find this track of the river from the whirlpool through Canada. By and by the Tonawanda lake began to subside, and finally was reduced to a river, with a wide, low valley on each side. The course of the river in making its way out of the valley of the ancient lake changed. It flowed into the channel of the present Niagara where the present Tonawanda river enters now. It curved around the southern margin of Grand Island—which formed a shallow part of the northern margin of the lake and had risen as a peninsula in the course of time—and then flowed north into the original channel of the outlet, thus determining the two branches of the present river. That branch of the Niagara river which separates the island from the mainland is of quite modern origin, as testified to by soundings. Well, the erosion across the thin bed of Niagara limestone naturally cut one or the other part of the outlet deeper than the rest, and confining the smaller channels gave birth to a number of larger and smaller islands, known at present as Goat, Bath, Luna, the Sisters, and so forth.

"The branches of the river joined again into one stream as they approached the heavy Niagara limestone at about the site of the new suspension or foot bridge, and rushed north for about three-quarters of a mile, where they fell over a precipice of about 100 feet. Goat island extended northerly in a triangular prolongation, with its apex somewhere abreast of the northern end of the present American fall. Below this fall of 100 feet, that I have just spoken of, the river descended in rapids over shale until it encountered the Clinton limestone near the railway suspension bridge, where it took another leap. From here a short rapid carried it to the entrance of the whirlpool, where another fall was caused by quartzose andstone of the Medina group. Thence there was a rapid current to Ontario basin. The volume of water then was exceedingly small as compared with the estimated 20,000,000 cubic feet a minute of the present. Now, at the time of the glacial period the movement of the ice sheet was in a north-easterly direction.

"The channel of the great river which I remarked about in the beginning was excavated deeply, and the valley of the great lakes was formed. When the Arctic climate again changed into a temperate one, the ice sheet retreated northward, and in its melting spread over the land all the ground up material as well as the rocks which had been caught up and carried under, and the valleys of St. David's, Tonawanda, and others more or less completely filled up with drift. The channel of the old Tonawanda river from the whirlpool was also included in the filling process. After long ages the ice disappeared, and the bed it had occupied became the seat of a chain of great lakes. At this time Lakes Erie and Ontario formed two large bodies of water, and were at the same, level, that is, their surfaces were even with Lewiston heights. The waters in the lakes began to subside, and a mud flat appeared between them, extending from Buffalo to Lewiston. An outlet from Lake Erie was formed through this flat, and we have the present Niagara river."

A Pacific Coast Curiosity

George W. Fox was over on the coast a few days ago, and has brought back with him quite a curiosity in the shape of a fragment of an abalone shell with an infant's foot, shoe and all, incased in abalone in the interior of the shell. The shape is perfect, and indicates a very young child. The sole of the shoe is seen; the toe is worn, and particles of the stockings may be picked out with a pin or needle. The buttons are covered with abalone, and the button hole where one of the buttons is pulled off is seen; also the little tassel at the ankle. The body of a drowned infant must have been carried along by the tide and the foot passed into the open shell of the shell fish, which was closed down and the imprisoned foot held until it was severed from the body by decay; in the meantime the fish covered the shoe by its secretions. The ankle shows the decay and the rotting off of the member, and was not covered over with the shell. It is reported that a woman and her child were drowned off the coast about seven years ago, and it is supposed that the foot is that of the child.—[Redwood City (Cal.) Gazette.

A Springfield oysterman has a featherless chicken. It is 3 months old. It is said that the chicken, although so young, can't be downed.

"All I want is my home," as the barber remarked when he grabbed it from his mate.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Teacher Wanted—Alex. Mordock.
Found—This Office.
Berkshire Boar—John Boland.
Choppers Wanted—M. Doolan.
Attention—R. J. Sproule, Flesherton.
Fine Watches—J. G. Bussell, "
Victor Roller Mill—Angus Plewes.
New Store—Wm. Dundass.
Farm for Sale—John Hamilton.
Stray Cattle—J. Pickering.
Pumps—J. T. Quinn.
Bargains—J. R. Trimble.

The Standard.

MARKDALE NOV. 20, 1884.

THE CROPS.

Report of the Bureau of Industries for November.

GREATER ABUNDANCE THAN ANTICIPATED.

The report of the Bureau of Industries for November deals chiefly with the grain and root crops of the Province, and gives tables of produce based on 1,350 returns made to the Bureau on the 25th of October. These tables show that the harvest of grain crops has been even more bountiful than appeared by the estimates of the 1st of August, and form a gratifying contrast to the tables of last year's harvest. The quality of the grain, too, is generally excellent, being plump, hard, and heavy. Barley, however, was badly discoloured by the rains of the harvest season, and the bulk of it does not rank higher than second grade. Wheat is remarkably free from defects of any kind. The grain is above the standard weight, and the average yield of spring and fall varieties is 22.3 bushels per acre, or 9.9 more than last year. Oats also show a large yield, although in the northern and northwestern counties this and other spring grains suffered from the drought of June and July. The total yield of peas is 18,691,607, bushels, or 3,000,000 more than last year. The quality is of unvarying excellence, little or no damage having been done by the bug. Beans and corn, which were in an unpromising condition at the end of July, made a surprisingly good recovery in August, and steadily improved to maturity. The yield of the former is 592,044 bushels and of the latter 12,935,889 bushels, being an average of 23.8 and 74 bushels per acre respectively. Last year both crops were destroyed by the frosts.

ROOT CROPS.

The root crop is generally an excellent one, especially potatoes, mangolds, and carrots. Turnips suffered to some extent from the August drought, but they are of good quality. The aggregate and average yield for 1883 and 1884 are as follows :—

		Aggregate		Average	
		1884.	1883.	1884	1883.
Potat'e bush.		27,546,261	16,400,783	168.2	98.0
Mangolds "		8,655,164	6,252,015	471.9	368 0
Carrots "		4,197,200	8,984,490	882.0	354.0
Turnips "		44,406,363	20,879,354	426.2	304.0
Fall wheat"		20,722,288	11,455,967	24.0	10.6
Spring do "		14,609,661	9,726,063	20.2	16.1
Barley "		19,119,041	18,414,337	27.3	24.1
Oats "		57,835,025	54,578,609	38 9	38 5
Rye "		1,648,259	8,012,240	15.9	16 0

The clover midge has been very destructive on all fields from which a first crop of clover was taker, but where fields were pastured until the beginning or middle of June the seed was unharmed.

Fruit trees have been in a healthy condition, and have made a healthy growth of new wood, but with the exception of apples the crop of the season has been less than an average. Apples are plentiful and of good quality.

The area of fall wheat sown this year appears to be somewhat less than last year, but the land at seed here was in a much better state of tilth, and the young wheat has made a vigorous growth.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

From the number of attempts of assault and robbery within the last few weeks upon travellers at night, it would seem as if a gang of thieves were prowling the country, especially the eastern section of this township. Already several thefts have been reported. It would be well such high-handed work were stopped and the perpetrators brought to justice. On last Thursday night one of these attempts to rob was made upon the person of Mr. James M. Campbell, blacksmith, of the 4th line, Artemesia, while returning home from Eugenia. While passing through a rather secluded spot in the neighborhood of a small swamp, he was sprang upon by two men who emerged from the swamp and who jerked him from the vehicle on which he was seated. Mr. Campbell succeeded in felling one of his opponents with the heavy end of his whip-stock; the other struck at him several times with a knife, inflicting several cuts in his arm. Mr. Campbell, by his agility, caused his opponent No. 2 to retreat, when he sprang to his vehicle which luckily stood near by, as fortunately his horse stopped when he was first molested. Giving tongue to the animal he sprang forward and soon had his driver out of reach of the assassin.

Rev. Mr. McGregor and family move from our village this week to their new home in Victoria, Mr. McGregor having received a call from the church in that place; but as one drops out another steps in. Again we have the pleasant countenance of Dr. Carter in our midst who, by his contented looks, almost prevent the people from getting sick.

A good time is anticipated at the anniversary services of the Methodist church here next Sabbath. Dr. Harper of Collingwood is to preach morning and evening; and, Mr. Editor, if you don't come down to get some of the good things provided by the ladies on the Monday evening following (and fetch your goose-quill with you), we will try to give you a report of some of the doings of that evening.

Osprey.

From a corrpesondent.

Fine weather recently.

Fall plowing is well advanced.

Messrs. A. Heron and S. Osborn are preparing to erect a steam saw-mill on lot 1, con. 10.

FEVERSHAM.

After extensive repairs, the Feversham mills are running again. Mr. W. Perigo has been engaged as miller.

Mr. John Paul has engaged Charles Little to run his new blacksmith shop which was opened this week.

Mr. R. Brown is also about to have a wagon-maker.

R. T. McGirr has completed a fine stone cellar under his hotel.

Threshing is about wound up for the season, and the yield as well as quality is above an average.

Killed By A Tree.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

From the Collingwood Enterprise.

On Wednesday Nov. 5, Alexander Tegart, of Singhampton, was engaged falling trees for C. Meckle, near Rosseau. A falling limb struck him and he immediately became unconscious and never recovered. A doctor was brought from Parry Sound, a distance of twenty miles, but could not help the dying man, who on Thursday was taken on board the steamer Nipissing for Gravenhurst, and died shortly after starting. His son Arthur was with him, and the greatest kindness was shown young Tegart by Mr. Meckle and the men in his employ.

The deceased was brought to Singhampton where a funeral service was held in the Methodist church on Sunday, and he was taken on Monday, the 11th, by the 5:40 train to Tottenham, for interment in the family burial ground. He was nearly sixty-five years of age, and able to do the average man's work. He leaves a wife and twelve children, the eldest son, Robert, having for years been Deputy-Reeve of Essa.

Mr. Tegart was a pioneer of Nottawasaga from about the year 1851, and was deputy-reeve and councillor for years. He was a member of the Methodist church, in fact the founder of it in his neighborhood, and he raised the body of a church on his farm thirty years ago. His house was then the meeting house, and the home of many of the early ministers of his church. He possessed great kindness of heart, often excessive, and lived to find that many of his acts of kindness were poorly requited.—*Cox.*

How Mr. Mackenzie's health is

Hon. Alex. Mackenzie has returned from New York after having consulted a noted physician there. It is to be regretted that the reports are far from favorable. His complaint is said to be what is commonly known as creeping paralysis.

Curious Deformity.

Chatsworth, Nov. 18.—This village perhaps possesses the most peculiar case of deformed humanity ever produced in Canada. The other evening Mrs. Elliot, wife of the druggist here, gave birth to a child, a strong and healthy infant. The little one is perfectly developed except in one particular. The right arm is entirely missing, with the exception that at the shoulder the knuckles of a hand are plainly discernible. The matter excites a great deal of attention.—*News.*

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. Europeau plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having erected a new flour mill, and completed the same with the best, and latest improved ROLLER SYSTEM machinery, at a heavy cost, I am now in a position to supply the public with a superior quality of flour, and would respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. Having a thorough practical knowledge of the business, together with a mill in every particular FIRST-CLASS, I trust, by close attention to business and fair dealing, I shall merit your confidence, and secure a fair share of your esteemed patronage.

Yours respectfully,
ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale, Nov. 18th, 1884.

Berkshire Boar.

ALL parties wishing to improve their swine will find it to their interest to use that thorough-bred Boar belonging to the undersigned, and bred by J. G. Snell, Edmonton, Ont., eighteen months old.

TERMS—$1 at time of service.
See pedigree.

JOHN BOLAND,
Lot 15, Con. 12,
Vandeleur P. O.,
Ont.

Choppers Wanted.

TO cut 1.000 cords of wood and make a large quantity of ties, also teams to haul the same to Markdale station. Contracts will be let in quantities to suit contractors.

Apply to
MAURICE DOOLAN,
*218-20 Traverston.

TEACHER WANTED,

MALE or Female, for U. S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia. Apply personally or by letter stating salary to

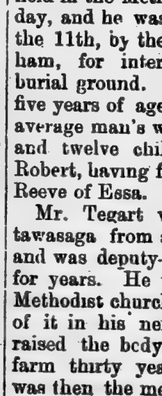
ALEX. MORDOCH,
Secretary.
Or THOS. NEELY,
Trustee. 217-3in

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000,
which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.
STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions,
Old enough for service,
100 COLTS,
Two years old and younger.



Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be sold to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Société Hippique Percheronne* of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by M. Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

WARLING—BRODIE—By Rev. Thos. Grandy, on the 12th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, James Brodie, Esq., Samuel Warling to Hannah E. Brodie, both of Artemesia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 65	to	$0 68
Spring Wheat	0 65	to	0 70
Barley	45	to	62
Peas	50	to	52
Oat	28	to	29
Butter	16	to	00
Eggs	18	to	00
Apples	25	to	35
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	6 00	to	6 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

STRAYED.

From the premises of John Pickering, lot 5 con. 7 Euphrasia, about the 1st September last, two heifers rising three years old, one all white and the other red with white spot on forehead and white on end of tail. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably awarded.

JOHN PICKERING,
319 21. Vandeleur, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

90 ACRES, being south half of lot 18, con. 12, Holland, town-line of the township of Holland and Euphrasia, six miles from Markdale and the same distance from Walter's Falls. This farm is level, soil clay loam, has 60 acres cleared and under cultivation; balance splendid hardwood timber; is 3½ miles from Berkeley station; new frame house and log stable thereon; splendid well of spring water beside house. Church, School and Post-Office all less than a mile distant. Reason for selling—the place is 8 miles from homestead, making it inconvenient to labor. Terms easy Apply to JOHN HAMILTON, Markdale P. O., or to this office, for further particulars.

STRAYED

FROM the premises of W. J. Blakely, lot 10, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the 15th May last, a red bull calf, one year old. Any person giving such information as will lead to his recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. J. BLAKELY,
218-20 Markdale P. O.

RICHARDSON'S, FLESHERTON,



Is the place to get Hardware

We will send the STANDARD to any address in Canada or the United States, free of postage, to the 1st Jan'y 1886 for $1. cash.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

181

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.	
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK. Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

—FINE—
WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY.

New goods arriving every week, consisting of
WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,
CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.
18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery
Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.
Give me a Call.
James C. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

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— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

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MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items

Notices in these columns intended to ben any individual or Society will be charged cents a line for the first insertion and cents a line each subsequent insertion.

MR. THOS. FREEMAN of Fort Willia was in town last week.

GENTLEMENS' Underwear cheap than ever at J. R. Trimble's.

MISS SARAH COLEMAN is home for few days from Toronto.

BUSINESS still increasing under t old process at Barrhead Mills

MR. WM. M. CLARK and family r moves to Toronto this week.

Is there any stray cattle or shee about your premises; if so, advertis

Miss Martha Wright left on Tues day for Allenford to visit friends.

IF you want a good Hair-Clot Parlor Suit go to Grant & Co., Mark dale.

MR. CHARLES PORTER of the Colling wood *Enterprise* gave us a call Wed nesday.

W. J. ROWE will have his new sa and shingle-mill in operation thi week.

MR. THIBAUDEAU had a cow kille last week by a train on the railwa crossing.

GENTLEMENS' Fur Caps in P. L. an S. S. S. at less than cost at J. R Trimble's.

MR. ISAAC BROWN will please accept our thanks for a fine lot of roots and vegetables.

FOR Bedsteads, Spring Beds, an Mattrasses, go to Grant & Co. Markdale.

WE have to thank Mr. Geo. L Dodds. Wolseley. Man., for renewal o subscription.

EXTRA value in Dress Goods at J. R. Trimble's. See them before you purchase elsewhere.

MR. B. PETCH of Glenwilliams, father-in-law of W. H. Rutledge, butcher, is up on a visit.

J. R. TRIMBLE is offering special inducements to cash purchasers for the next sixty days.

THE Markdale Royal Templars will give an entertainment in Rae's hall on the evening of the 2nd December.

FOR Extension, Side, Centre, Fall Leaf and Kitchen Tables, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE Markdale Lodge of A. O. U. W. has sent $10 to the relief fund in connection with the late Port Perry fire.

FOR sideboards, dressing cases, bedsteads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE celebrated Ball family, jubilee singers, will give three days on the Euphrasia mission of the Methodist church in December.

FOR Sash, Lumber, Newel Post Stairs, Balusters and Hand-railing, go to Grant & Co.. Markdale.

J. R. TRIMBLE'S grand clearing sale is looming. Every person is delighted with the bargains they are getting.

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...o Chatsworth P. O.
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...OWN WHERE ORDERED.
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...e place is in good shape, fit to run
...nd mower, good orchard, well
...et fence around orchard and front
...maple trees planted inside, good
...ouse, also good barn and out
...itle good, no transfers from the
...or further particulars apply on the
...o owner. ROBERT CLARK.
...rd Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

—FINE—
...ES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY.
...arriving every week, consisting of
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Ladies' and Gents' Sizes.
Quadruple Silverware for Wedding Presents.
Wedding Rings, 18 k.,
Gold & Silver Jewellery
RINGS,
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SEALS,
VIOLINS AND STRINGS.
Fine Repairing a Specialty.
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MISS SARAH COLEMAN is home for a few days from Toronto.

BUSINESS still increasing under the old process at Barrhead Mills.

MR. WM. M. CLARK and family removes to Toronto this week.

Is there any stray cattle or sheep about your premises; if so, advertise.

Miss Martha Wright left on Tuesday for Allenford to visit friends.

IF you want a good Hair-Cloth Parlor Suit go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MR. CHARLES PORTER of the Collingwood *Enterprise* gave us a call Wednesday.

W. J. ROWE will have his new saw and shingle-mill in operation this week.

MR. THIBAUDEAU had a cow killed last week by a train on the railway crossing.

GENTLEMENS' Fur Caps in P. L. and S. S. S. at less than cost at J. R. Trimble's.

MR. ISAAC BROWN will please accept our thanks for a fine lot of roots and vegetables.

FOR Bedsteads, Spring Beds, and Mattrasses, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

WE have to thank Mr. Geo. L. Dodds. Wolseley. Man., for renewal of subscription.

EXTRA value in Dress Goods at J. R. Trimble's. See them before you purchase elsewhere.

MR. B. PETCH of Glenwilliams, father-in-law of W. H. Rutledge, butcher, is up on a visit.

J. R. TRIMBLE is offering special inducements to cash purchasers for the next sixty days.

THE Markdale Royal Templars will give an entertainment in Rae's hall on the evening of the 2nd December.

FOR Extension, Side, Centre, Fall Leaf and Kitchen Tables, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE Markdale Lodge of A. O. U. W. has sent $10 to the relief fund in connection with the late Port Perry fire.

FOR sideboards, dressing cases, bedsteads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE celebrated Ball family, jubilee singers, will give three days on the Euphrasia mission of the Methodist church in December.

FOR Sash, Lumber, Newel Post Stairs, Balusters and Hand-railing. go to Grant & Co.. Markdale.

J. R. TRIMBLE's grand clearing sale is booming. Every person is delighted with the bargains they are getting.

Moffat Bros. have recently sent 18 box stoves to a dealer in Owen Sound, they have also sent $100 worth of cresting to the same place.

MR. J. G. IRVING has sold his pump business to Mr. John T. Quinn of this place, who has now possession, and will continue manufacturing all kinds of pumps.

SOLID SILVER Swiss Lever Watches, fifteen jewells, $11.00 cash. Fully warranted. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale,

MRS. WM. CLARK, formerly of Artemesia and only daughter of Mr. James Beaty of Orange Valley, arrived from Colorado with three of her children on a visit last week.

FARM TO RENT.—The old Currie farm near Glascott, 100 acres, 70 cleared. Apply to Geo. Lamb, Glascott, for particulars.

A LITERARY and dramatic club has been organized in Markdale. They had one play entitled "The opening farce," and are preparing for something still greater.

LADIES' Dress Goods at J. R. Trimble's 25 per cent. less than the same goods can be bought for in any other store in the county.

ARM BROKEN.—Ada, daughter of Mr. C. Reynolds, aged about 12 years, had her arm broken in two places last Saturday while playing. Dr. Sproule set the bone and the little girl is doing well.

J. R. TRIMBLE has the largest, most select, and cheapest stock of groceries ever offered in Markdale. One trial will convince the most sceptical.

A person last week made the enquiry, if the steel steamers were not going to run all winter to PortArthur; we should rather think not, the last trip for the season will be made this week.

IF you want really nice, nobby clothing, either in Suits or Overcoats, go straight to J. R. Trimble's: he has an immense stock to choose from.

AUCTION SALE—At the Mansion House, Markdale, on Saturday next at 2 o'clock p. m., live stock, farm implements, etc. Terms—on sums over $5 eleven months on good paper. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

OWING to the increase of gristing business for the past two months at Barrhead Mills, Mr. Rowe is now putting in the third run of stones.

Flour is now very cheap. yet, it appears a difficult task for some families to provide a supply, We heard one person declare they saw the very mice coming out of the empty flour barrel with tears in their eyes.

MRS. GRANDY left on Friday morning for Newmarket to see her brother who has been afflicted for about three years, and on Saturday evening he quietly passed away to that city whose walls are Salvation and whose gates are praise.

School Books.—Having recovered from the shock caused by the failure of Jas. Campbell & Son we have renewed our stock of School Books and Stationery and are prepared to supply the public with a good assortment at low prices. A. Turner & Co.

ORANGE SOIREE.—L. O. L. No. 1383 will give their annual soiree in their hall, Kells' corners, on the evening of the 4th December. This lodge has a reputation for giving good, enjoyable entertainments, and we have no doubt the coming one will be fully up to any of the past. Tea will be served from 6 o'clock, after which speeches will be given by Revs. A. Wilson, W. Casson and Dr. Sproule. M. P., interspersed by music, recitations, etc. Admission 25 cents.

FARMERS' ADVOCATE.—We are pleased to hear this champion agricultural paper so highly spoken of by our numerous patrons who read it. It has pursued a fearless and independent course in the interests of the farmer for nearly nineteen years, each season making important improvements and every year adding largely to its list of subscribers, and still the advancement continues in both respects. A copy should be seen in every farmers and housekeepers house.

BEAVER DAM.—On the rear of Mr. B. Coleman's farm, which adjoins the village; the Saugeen river crosses, and a new dam is being built by the industrious beaver. several of our citizens have, at various times recently, visited the place to see the wonderful works of the "emblem of industry." We were informed this week that a Markdale youth, in order to investigate more minutely the structure, went under water on Sunday last, but his explorations were not sufficiently interesting to report.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, September 8th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 22 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 40 "	11 45am
Orange- ville Arrive..	9 50 "	7 05 "	12 29pm
Leave...	10 05 "	7 23 "	1 03 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 36 "	1 28 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 03 "	2 30 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 30 "
Flesherton.....	11 35 "	8 55 "	4 35 "
Markdale.....	11 50 "	9 09 "	5 00 "
Williamsford	12 12pm	9 31 "	5 45 "
Chatsworth	12 27 "	9 48 "	6 15 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	7 15pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	3 10pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 53 "	3 42 "	7 35 "
Williamsford....	6 08 "	3 58 "	8 10 "
Markdale.....	6 30 "	4 20 "	8 48 "
Flesherton	6 45 "	4 35 "	9 10 "
Dundalk	7 10 "	4 58 "	9 50 "
Shelburne	7 33 "	5 22 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 47 "	11 50 "
Orange ville.. Arrive...	8 12 "	6 00 "	12 15pm
Leave...	8 35 "	6 17 "	12 50 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 40 "	1 30 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 55 "	.....
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.
—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**
I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.
A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.
Cash paid for good hard Wheat.
☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.
ANGUS PLEWES.
219

New Store.
Mr. Dundass has opened a Grocery, Crockery and Boot & Shoe Store in Rae's new block, Markdale.
The stock is all new and fresh, and prices right. Call and see.
Advertisement next week.

PUMPS! PUMPS!
Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,
Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,
Manufactured by
J. T. QUINN,
Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
219

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.
All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.
Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

Toronto House.
We are now showing special drives in *New, Stylish* and *Fashionable*
Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths,
Laces, Trimmings, Buttons, Hosiery,
LADIES & GENTS UNDERCLOTHING ETC.
—:o:—
TWEEDS, CANADIAN, SCOTCH and WEST of ENGLAND for Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Garments—Cheap, Fashionable and Stylish.
BOOTS AND SHOES
For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.
We invite special attention to our
BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED TEA SETS,
Suitable for **Wedding Gifts** or **Birthday Presents.**
TEAS A Spesialty from **15c** to **60c per lb.** Every grade. Splendid value. **TEAS**
Give us a call. Examine & compare goods & prices
Markdale, Sept. 1, 1884. 190-tf
WM. BROWN.

ATTENTION.
"Self interest rules the Nation" and you will find it to your interest to purchase your Dry-goods, Groceries, Ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes &c., &c., at R. J. Sproule's Flesherton.
The price of farm produce is now so low it will e necessary to make every dollar go as far as possible, and in order to meet you half way, I have determined to sell at rock ottom prices.
Call and get quotations, examine goods and e convinced.
R. J. Sproule,
FLESHERTON.

IN ONE SHORT YEAR!

Mrs. Blake did not faint. She did not even revile her future daughter-in-law. Percival's manner told her that words to this effect would be wasted. But she entreated her son, by every claim she had upon him, to do nothing hurriedly. Of course she objected to his desire; but she knew her objections would have no influence upon a man so madly in love. But she prayed for delay—literally went upon her knees and besought him not to be married for twelve months. A clever woman was Mrs. Blake. Who knew what unforseen things might happen in a year?

Percival yielded to some extent. After all before he married he must prepare another home for his mother and sisters. He wished to refurnish the rectory. He wished to be married without undue haste. He wished to see his people friendly with Philippa, and he wished Philappa to get some idea of what a clergyman's wife should be. So he agreed to wait six months—even, when worn out by his mother's tearful importunities, extended this time of probation till the end of the present year. In exchange, he stipulated that Mrs. Blake should try and bring herself to regard Philippa as a daughter.

He told Philippa what he had promised. She said nothing, but something in her look made him regret he had made the promise. However, he vowed that the first of January should be his wedding-day.

Mrs. Blake kept, at any rate, the letter of her contract with her son. The intercourse between the rectory and the Hollies seemed so friendly, that it looked as if the rector's mother was going to make the best of what she thought a bad job. Yet her presentiment was always with her. Although it was placed beyond doubt that Mrs. Russell had a considerable fortune, Mrs. Blake kept her presentiment, and prayed every night that Percival might escape from this siren. To do her justice, she was not anxious that he should marry money, so Mrs. Russell's fortune did not affect her views. Mrs. Blake played her part very well, and Percival was delighted when she suggested that Philippa should accompany her daughters and herself to London, whither they always went early in June; for Mrs. Blake, although but a country rector's widow, was a woman of fashion and friends.

It is very possible that whilst pressing this invitation on Philippa Mrs. Blake thought: "She has lived in London. A woman of her extraordinary appearance cannot be forgotten. Some one must surely know all about her."

Although Percival begged her to go with his mother, Philippa hesitated.

"Have you forgotten?" she whispered.

He frowned.

"It is better to face what may be in store than to fly it. Nothing can part us."

"Very well, I will go."

She kissed him and for the thousandth time told him how much she loved him.

A fortnight afterward Mrs Blake and Philippa were seated side by side at an evening party. The beautiful young widow was the object of much attention. Suddenly Mrs. Blake noticed that her companion stopped short in the middle of a sentence, and begged a gentleman near her to lead her from the room—the heat was overcoming her. Then Mrs. Blake felt sure that something had occurred, and looking round in search of it, saw a man leaning against the opposite wall and eying Philippa with amused wonder.

She knew him well—a rising barrister, with whose family she had long been upon terms of intimacy. So when he turned his eyes from the vanishing Philippa to her vacant chair, Mrs Blake signed him to fill it.

She cut greetings and inquiries very short.

"You know that lady who just left my side?" she said.

"I thought so. Perhaps I was mistaken. Tell me her name."

She told him.

"It must be the same," he said.

"What do you know of her?" asked Mrs. Blake.

"The law has its secrets as well as the church," said the barrister laughing.

"Don't jest, Richard Graham. I have known you and your family for years, and I ask you to tell me who and what Mrs. Russell is."

Graham glanced at her, and saw she was in terrible earnest. He hesitated, then said:

"I met her professionally. I was her counsel in a—an action."

Mrs Blake noticed the pause.

"A criminal action?" she asked sharply.

"Well—yes, it was."

"Was she acquitted?"

"No; but I believe she was innocent. I believe it firmly. The jury were fools."

And this woman about to marry the Rector of Chelston! No wonder Mrs. Blake's agitation was great enough to puzzle the barrister.

"Speak low," she said. "What had she done?"

"Her husband—a fearful rogue—was tried for forging and swindling. The rascal tried to save himself at her expense. She was tried with him. The man was sent to penal servitude for five years."

"Yes, yes—but the woman?"

"It was a burning shame," said Graham "On my soul, I believe she was innocent. The judge thought so too."

"Go on quickly," said Mrs. Blake.

"Her sentence was three months," said Graham reluctantly and sullenly. He hated himself for having tattled about this beautiful woman's antecedents.

"Then," said Mrs Blake, with emphatic pauses, "she has—actually been—in prison?"

"I suppose so. But why do you want to know? I wish I had said nothing."

"I have a right to know all about her," said Mrs. Blake icily. "For the sake of sealing your lips, I may tell you that Percival intended marrying her. What an escape! In prison! What an escape!"

She sailed away in search of her daughters and Philippa. Her head was in a whirl. The Rector of Chelston about to make a creature who had worked on the treadmill and picked oakum his wife! Her presentiment had come true with a vengeance. She walked from room to room in search of her charges, and mechanically murmured: "What an escape! What an escape!"

Mrs. Russell was willing enough to go home. Mrs. Blake's lip curled as she thought why. She said nothing, but before going to bed telegraphed to her son, bidding him come at once.

He came up by the first train the next morning. Mrs. Blake had managed to get Philippa and her daughters out of the way, so was able to meet him alone. His first inquiry was for Philippa. He seemed greatly relieved by hearing she was well.

Then Mrs. Blake made her communication. She was kind enough to suppress all show of triumph; but she told him everything, and wondered at the silence with which he heard it.

"Oh, Percival, my son," she cried, "what an escape!"

He looked fearfully stern.

"I hoped you would be spared this," he said. "I hoped it might remain unknown to all save Philippa and myself."

"Percival! What are you saying?"

"I knew it before she promised to be my wife. She told me herself. Poor girl, she was cruelly wronged. Her life has been a hard one, Till her wretched husband died in prison it was misery."

"She deceived you—cajoled you! Percival You cannot mean to—"

"This will make no change in my plans. I shall be married on the first of January."

Mrs. Blake really did succumb at the announcement. She fell, a dead heap, into a chair.

"Graham I shall see at once," continued her son, "and entreat his silence. But even if the matter becomes public property it may be lived down."

Mrs. Blake was goaded past endurance. She rose in fierce wrath.

"Besotted boy!" she cried, "You—in your position—Rector of Chelston—to marry a convict, a felon! Percival, I am ashamed of you—ashamed! I will go to the bishop—to Lord Keynsham. It shall never be!"

In his present mood the names of the bishop and Lord Keynsham were to Percival no more than sounding brass.

"I am sorry, very sorry, mother," he said; "but I love Philippa too well to give her up; and surely, if one person above another should exercise Christian charity, it is a clergyman."

"Christian charity!" said Mrs. Blake with biting scorn. "Call it by its true name—blind, unholy passion!"

She left him, little knowing how deeply her parting shaft had struck.

He saw Graham; then returned and told Philippa everything. She listened with composure,

"I expected it," she said, "the past can never be obliterated." Then she added, "I do not even offer to free you. You are mine—mine for ever."

The look which accompanied her words added another link to the chain which already bound him.

It was impossible she should remain longer with Mrs. Blake. That afternoon, accompanied by the rector, she went back to Chelston. Percival, who considered that he was absolved from his promise to his mother suggested an early day for the marriage.

"No, no," said Philippa. "Why change our plans? I have no fear of losing your love. No one shall say I have hurried you into marriage."

Mrs. Blake's hopes revived when, in reply to a long, reproachful letter, her son informed her that the previous arrangement would be adhered to. There was still six months' grace, so Mrs. Blake did not curtail her visit to town. She even went to the seaside for a few weeks as usual. Whilst "that creature" was within stone's throw, the Rectory was not an attractive residence.

At last she returned home, and it soon became an open secret that there was friction between the ladies of the Rectory and the lady of the Hollies, but signs soon multiplied which told the Chelston folk that the rector meant to have his own way.

In the late autumn a house was taken in the neighborhood, and it was perfectly well known this was to be Mrs. Blake's house after the marriage. Whispers went round that Mrs. Russell had ordered and extensive trousseau from London. But all doubt was disposed of when the banns were called in Chelston Church. Then Mrs. Blake's heart really sunk. She had kept, and would keep her own counsel. The world need not see the Rectory soiled linen But after this public announcement, which she called an insult to God and man, she had another stormy scene with her "besotted boy." He was more determined than ever to go his own way, so she washed her hands of him altogether. Perhaps she was not to blame,

Although he saw Phillippa frequently, the days passed slowly with the rector, and he longed for the moment which for better or worse, would make Philippa his wife. In his secret heart he blamed himself for the boundless sway this woman exercised over him—even the strength of her love startled him. When they were married all would doubtless be well. In time his mother and sisters might come round. Surely, with his strong mind, he could make the woman who adored him a perfect parson's wife. In spite of everything they would be happy; yet, as he told himself so, he knew that had the blackest misery been shown to be his lot, he must still have married Philippa.

The last day of the old year dawned, and Percival Blake rejoiced to think that to morrow would end his uncertainties and troubles. He was now alone in the Rectory. Mrs. Blake, having sternly refused to attend the ceremony, or to permit her daughters to be present, had by her son's advice if not command, left the neighborhood for a while.

Although he had been very busy all the day he had seen Philippa once or twice, and had promised to call again after the evening service. He preached his sermon, introducing a few fitting words about to morrow's event; then having lingered in the vestry giving some last instructions to his subordinates, he started to walk across to the Hollies.

In going from the church to the Hollies, about two hundred yards were saved by turning out of the main road and passing through the meadows which ran by Chelston stream. Although this route took one to the back of the house, he usually chose it, Philippa having given him a key which opened the garden gate. He went this way now.

It was a clear starlight night. The ground was turned into iron by a sharp frost. As the rector walked briskly along the river path, he thought of all that had occurred since this time last year, when he bore Philippa into the vestry. Not now did he wish this year taken out of his life. But he prayed that before the next year was over many things which now distressed him might be made right. It was a terrible thing to quarrel with mother and sisters, but then it had been for Philippa's sake. Heavens! how he loved that woman!

He turned from the river path and struck across the field toward the Hollies. He had scarcely gone twenty yards when he heard a sharp scream; and looking round, he saw to his right some distance up the river bank. two dark struggling forms. As he ran toward them he saw that the combatants were a man and a woman, but he was almost within arm's length before he realized the truth—that the woman, who appeared to be defending herself from some ruffian's murderous attack, was Philippa.

Percival Blake was a man of immense muscular power. At Oxford he had been famous as an athlete. Without a word he set his teeth and sprung on Philippa's assailant. He dared not strike him—his crushing blow might fall on the wrong person—but in a second the wretch found his arms wrenched from his victim and half dislocated, whilst he writhed helplessly in the enraged clergyman's grip.

That ineradicable old Adam, revenge, lurks in every heart, lay or clerical. Whether it is aroused or not is but a question of the stimulating motive. Surely a man in the rector's situation may be pardoned for inflicting summary punishment. He did not stop to argue the moral points of the case. His blood boiled in a most unchristianlike manner. Without more ado, he put forth all his great strength and hurled the ruffian from him with prodigious force. The man fell with a dull heavy thud on the iron bound path: moreover, he lay there still and silent; and Percival, whose rage was expended in that effort of strength, felt his heart grow sick from the fear that he had taken human life.

Yet Philippa was his first care. She stood by his side motionless. He face in the moonlight, looked livid. Her eyes were dilated and full of horror. She paid no heed to his anxious enquiries, but she clasped her hands round his strong right arm—she even seemed to caress it, to be trying to estimate its power.

"Percival," she whispered, "you are strong—you have killed him."

"God forbid!" said Percival nervously, and stepping to the fallen man. His fears were soon at rest. The fellow breathed heavily and as he leaned over him the rector detected in that breath a strong smell of ardent spirits. He was glad to find the man a stranger to Chelston—glad he had not been compelled to chastise one of his own flock. Evidently the rogue was a half-drunken tramp; so, greatly relieved, the rector went back to Philippa.

"He is dead—you have killed him?" she said.

"No—senseless, and, I suspect, half-drunk. Now go home. I will run up to the village and fetch the constable."

Philippa shivered.

"Go back and kill him?" she said in a strange voice.

The rector looked at her in amazement. Her large eyes gleamed like those of a wild animal.

"My darling," he said, "you are upset. If he has robbed you or injured you he will pay bitterly for it. Go home, dear Philippa, I will soon be with you."

Again he felt her shudder. Then all at once her calmness and presence of mind seemed to return.

"I was upset," she said. "I don't know what I said. Percival, we cannot leave the poor wretch lying there."

The rector was thinking the same thing.

"Besides," she continued, "I am only frightened, not hurt. If you send for the police we shall have to give evidence."

She spoke wisely. To-morrow they were to start for sunnier lands. Was it worth while delaying their departure for the sake of giving this drunken wretch a taste of the treadmill?"

"I will hear his account of himself," said Percival sternly. "Wake up!" he continued shaking the tramp's shoulder. All the waking up he seemed capable of was limited to an uneasy grunt.

"Carry him up to the house—it is not far" suggested Philippa. "Leave him in one of the outhouses until he recovers."

The rector could discover no better plan. He threw his fallen foe, who proved to be a slight attenuated creature, over his shoulder and bore him to the Hollies. By Phillipa's directions he placed him on the floor of the tool-house. There was no lock to the door, but as the man gave no evidence of an immediate return to consciousness that mattered little.

"We must try and revive him," said Percival rather nervously.

"Come indoors, I will get something."

He followed her through the French casement of the drawing room. He was beginning to wonder what had taken her abroad that night, and intended to lecture her on her rashness; but as soon as they entered the room she left him, to fetch the remedies, he concluded.

More than ten minutes passed before she returned. The rector grew uneasy and fidgety. He did not like to think of that senseless tramp outside. He blamed himself for the vengeful force he had put into his arms. A horrible thing, indeed, if he, a clergyman, had caused a man's death! Where was Philippa? He would wait for her no longer. At that moment the door opened, and his bride entered.

Was she mad? Why at this particular moment did she come to him like this? Brief as her absence had been she had found time to make what can only be called a grand toilet. She wore the richest of the many rich dresses which had just been sent from London. There were diamonds in her ears; diamonds on her white uncovered neck. Her beautiful long round arms were bare, or but partially veiled by thin, delicate lace, and a blood red flower burned in her black hair. A queen! No queen with charms to compare with Philippa's has yet graced a throne! So, with her maddening beauty brightened by all that art can do, she entered the room, and after laying on the table what seemed to be a small bundle of some kind, with a firm quick step she came toward her lover.

A cry of astonishment, of delight, sprung from him. She placed her soft white fingers on his lips, drew him to a low chair, and motioned him to be seated.

He obeyed. She knelt beside him, her face on a level with his own. A strange sweet perfume emanated from her garments. She wreathed her warm white arms around his neck. She kissed him on his brow, his eyes, his mouth. She drew her face a little away from his, and her dark lustrous eyes gazed into his with wild rapture. He forgot everything save the glorious being who knelt beside him—all save his love for her, her love for him.

He returned her caresses with passion. Her magnificent bosom rose and fell with her quick breathing. His cheek brushed her satiny shoulder. He was in a dream of intoxicating bliss—and yet faintly through it he seemed to hear his mother's words, "blind, unholy passion!"

"Percival, Percival!" murmured the woman. "You love me!" His answer was not given in words.

"I am worth loving," she whispered. "Such love is worth a sacrifice. Percival, it is worth more. It is worth a crime!"

Even then he returned her embrace.

"Percival, listen. Love, kiss me and listen. That man outside—he is my felon husband."

A sharp fierce cry broke from him. His very lips turned ashen. Yet still he held her to him.

"They told me he was dead—yet he lives. No matter. Shall our love be wrecked by him?"

A cold sweat broke out all over the man. Yet he turned not from her kiss.

"Dearest," she went on in her flute-like voice. "How shall it be. Shall we fly like cowards to another land? I am rich, you know."

He shivered from head to foot. Some strange instinct made him turn his eyes to the little bundle she had placed on the table. The woman followed his gaze.

"No," she said, with a low, wild laugh. "No need to fly. Percival, I would have done it alone, but I knew we should love the better if we sinned together. Come."

Still holding his hand, she rose. Percival Blake staggered to his feet. He swayed to and fro like a drunken man, and grasped the table for support. The woman smiled in his face.

"I am worth it," she whispered, as she unwound a large handkerchief and disclosed a stoppered bottle.

"It will be painless," she murmured. "It will be like going to sleep. Come, dearest."

She placed the handkerchief and the bottle in one of his nerveless hands; the other she took in her own. She led him, as one leads a blind man, to the casement. She opened it and the keen fresh wintry air cut into the perfumed atmosphere of the room like a knife.

On the threshold she paused and clung to him in an almost frenzied embrace. The man quivered beneath it. Then, hand in hand, they walked down the garden path. They went swiftly, although the man moved as one in a trance.

She led him to the door of the outhouse. It was open. She looked into his set drawn face. Her burning fingers tightened round his icy-cold hand.

"Your hand trembles, sweet love," she said, and therewith took the handkerchief and the bottle from him.

She passed in, and whilst he stood as one spell bound, leaning for support against the doorpost, she began feeling about for the recumbent figure of her husband.

In a minute she was at her lover's side again. She shook his arm fiercely.

"Gone! He has gone!" she cried. "Seek him! He cannot be far off!"

Her words, her touch, seemed to break the spell. With a low cry Percival Blake fell upon his knees, and lifting up his hands, thanked God, whose mercy had willed that he should not be a murderer in very deed as well as in thought. Then the humbled man bowed his head, and sob after sob broke forth.

The woman stood like a statue. A dreary look of hopeless despair settled on her pallid face. Not a muscle moved—not even when Percival Blake rose to his feet and confronted her with eyes full of horror and aversion.

"Temptress! Fiend!" he whispered. "I have another prayer to make—that we may never meet again."

He turned away and went swiftly down the path to the gate by which he had entered. It was but a few steps away. Before he passed through it he cast one look back. Phillippa stood as he had left her, tall and erect; her white face, neck and arms gleaming in the wintry moonlight. Then, even then, the old fascination struggled for supremacy—all but mastered him. He took a backward step. Had she made but one sign he must have rushed to her side. But she moved neither hand nor foot. By a supreme effort he wrenched himself away, passed through the gate, closed it behind him, and rushed out into the night—anywhere! anywhere!

For two or three hours he wandered about aimlessly; then, scarcely knowing how, found himself in Chelston churchyard. He carried a key which opened the little door of the church. He entered the building and groped his way to the altar steps. He threw himself on the cold stones and lay there in contrition and abasement until five o'clock in the morning. Then, a humbled man, he crept to the rectory and from sheer exhaustion slept.

Terrified tearful faces met him when he arose. As gently as they could, people told him that an hour ago Mrs. Russell's old servant had found her mistress in her own room, lying on her own bed, dressed as one going to a ball, but quite cold and dead. In a horrified whisper they added it was feared she had committed suicide.

This is the story of that year in a man's life which must be swept away from his memory before he can call himself happy.

THE END.

The Czar of Russia's Winter Palace.

The Winter Palace is described as the largest palace in the world being one-third larger than that of the Emperor of Austria's, and unsurpassed in point of splendor. It is the residence of the Czar and his Court during winter, and stands on the left bank of the Neva. The palace is four stories high, or about 80 feet; the frontage is 455 feet in length, in breadth 350 feet. The principal entrance or "perron des Ambassadeurs," is from the Neva, and leads by a magnificent flight of marble steps to the state apartments of the palace. A gateway in the centre of the building, facing Alexander's Column, opens into a large court. The most magnificent apartments are the Throne Room of Peter I., where the diplomatic corps generally present their congratulations on New Year's Day; the White Hall, the Hall of St. George, a paralfelogram of 140 feet by 60 feet; the gallery of the Field-Marshals and the Alexander gallery, a suite of splendid halls, filled with marbles, malachites, vases, and pictures. When the Imperial family is in residence, about 6,000 persons are lodged in the building.

It is enough to take away your breath to hear of a California onion weighing nearly two pounds.

An exchange has a poem "On the Birth of Twins" and didn't know enough to make the rhyme a couplet.

NEWSPAPER FABLES.

A $ Mark and a * were one day left close together on the Imposing Stone, and the $ Mark coughed in a Pompous way and observed:

"I am constantly used to designate the Wealth of the World."

"And I," replied the *, as he Bristled up in the Prompt est Manner, "am symbolic of Liberty."

"By means of me," continued the $ Mark "the Printer can change 1 000,000 Grains of Sand into $1 000,000."

"Yes, but Heaven's vaults are studded with Stars, and I am frequently used in Print to represent Unknown Quantities."

They were still Boasting when the Apprentice came up and Inquired the Cause of the Excitement. Having received an Explanation, he said:

"Both are of so little use that I'll chuck you into the pi case."

MORAL.

Any man may set his own value, but the Trouble is to make other men Believe in his Figures.

THE CIRCUS AGENT AND THE EDITOR.

A Genial Circus Agent who Struck the Town of Boncombe called at the Bigle Office for the Purpose of Inserting a Four Column Ad. of his Greatest Show on Earth, and the following Dialogue Took Place:

"Has your Paper a Pretty Good Circulation?"

"Oh, yes."

"About 1,000, I suppose?"

"One thousand! Why, Sir, the Bugle is the Party Organ in this Congressional District."

"Say, 1,500?"

"Sir!"

"Oh, well I'll pay you on the basis of 2,000 circulation, but it's 1,400 too many."

"Sir! Do you mean to Insult me?"

"Will you swear to 3,000 Circulation!"

"Of course I will."

The Editor was taked out and sworn, and the Ad. which the Agent hoped to get in for $15 cost him $45—with Complimentary Tickets for the Editor's Family of Sixteen.

MORAL.

The real circulation was 750 copies, but be Sure you are Right and then go ahead and Swear to it.

THE TOWEL AND THE STOVE.

A Printing Office Towel suddenly Boiled Over one day and called out to the Stove:

"Lands alive! but when were you Blacked Last?"

"And when were you Washed Last let me Humbly inquire?" sneered the Stove.

"The Editor uses you for a Spittoon!"

"And the Apprentice uses you for a Mop!"

"You are Cracked in a Dozen places!"

"And I can Count Twenty Holes in you!"

At this moment the Sheriff came in to Levy on the Entire Outfit, and the Standing Galley heaved a Deep Sigh and Observed:

MORAL.

"Recrimination Never Helps a Bad Matter."

OH, DEAR!

When you hear squalls about the house its scold weather you can expect.

The "hire" education of woman, says a close observer, consists in teaching her how to labor for the wages of independence.

Although some new fall bonnets are trimmed with game, no one will be permitted to "shoot the hat," says the New York Journal

What a woman makes up her mind to do crewel work she always gets worsted. The key to this will be sold for a quarter.

Ouida says: "A girl's love must never be begged but conquered." Paradoxical as it may seem, the girl cannot be conquered unless she concurs.

It is about time the papers let up on publishing that threadbare item about not stirring stewed mushrooms with a silver spoon. In the first place, this a close season for mushrooms, and, secondly, the stockbrokers haven't left us any silver spoons.

Lord Norbury, when once charging a jury in a breach of promise case, noticed that the letters of the faithless defendant had been so long in the plaintiff's pocket or so often shown to her sympathizing friends that they were greatly frayed at the folds and almost in tatters. "Gentlemen," said Lord Norbury, carefully holding up one of the epistles to the gaze of the jury, "it's easy to see that these are love letters, because they are so exceedingly tender."

Alaska Glaciers.

It was nearly sunset when we began to near the Muir glacier, and the day was near ended when the cliff was reached, and we had anchored near the frowning precipice. The shades of evening had gathered about the islands passed during the day and half hid from sight the lower ranges and the trackless forests; but the Fairweather peaks were visible still and glowed with a ghastly light in the isolated height like banks of phosphorous hung above the trees. Around us floated icy fragments, grinding against each other, or floating, solitary, and majestic down the watery way. The scene was grand past all conception, wild and beautiful, and silencing all with admiration. No other wonder of nature equals this glacier of untold age, as it moves silently yet irresistibly down from its birthplace to the sea, crying as it comes the very embodiment of strength, the destroyer of all life. All the glaciers of Switzerland might be combined and together they would not equal this of Glacier Bay. Set it crawling over the valleys guarded by Mont Blanc, and it would crush the country beneath its weight and leave a wilderness behind. And yet in Alaska, long and broad and wild, it is a mere fissure—a single stream among the many.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

Pride.

Pride is base from the necessary foolishness of it, because it cannot but imply that our eyes look downward only; for there is not the man so lofty in his standing or capacity, but he must be humble in thinking of the cloud habitation and far sight of the angelic intelligences above him; and in perceiving what infinity there is of things he cannot know nor even reach unto.

FOREIGN ECHOES

Horrible Religious Exercises—J... Cholera—Liquor in Paris—A ... geous Act—Murder and Robb... &c., &c.

In an article on the religious ex... of the Orient, Dr. Zambaco describes... of Rafais, who in their religious ce... jump, dance, oscillate, and shriek... hours at a time, or until they fall i... vulsions. When the excitement ... height their power of feeling physi... appears to be lost, for they pier... limbs and bodies with sharp knives... tes swallow broken glass, living sc... and cactus leaves armed with thorn...

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watery way. The scene was
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of nature equals this glacier
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Horrible Religious Exercises—Jews and Cholera—Liquor in Paris—A Courageous Act—Murder and Robbery, &c., &c.

In an article on the religious exaltations of the Orient, Dr. Zambaco describes the sect of Rafais, who in their religious ceremonies jump, dance, oscillate, and shriek for two hours at a time, or until they fall into convulsions. When the excitement is at its height their power of feeling physical pain appears to be lost, for they pierce their limbs and bodies with sharp knives, and often swallow broken glass, living scorpions, and cactus leaves armed with thorns.

Nantes, France, has had a Charley Ross case. A sweep decoyed away a boy of 9 and put him to climbing chimneys. One day this man and a comrade, when half drunk, stripped the child and whipped him with nettles. The boy managed to escape, and told his story to someone who communicated with his friends, and after a month's hue and cry, he is at home again, and his abductor in custody.

A very clever scamp, in prison at Poissy, France, has lately succeeded to large property in Switzerland, a fact which has been formerly announced to the jail authorities by the legal authorities at Zurich. The former are amused at the intense sense of property rights which the news has developed in the rogue, who is full of apprehensions, founded on his own experiences, lest thieves impair his possessions.

The Ravel Gazette gives an account of a preliminary investigation in which a girl, aged 8 years, was charged with having murdered a companion only 5 years old, by stabbing her with a knife, which penetrated the heart. The circumstances seemed to point to premeditation. The day before the elder girl wanted to obtain a piece of gay-colored cloth which the other refused to give up. The elder threatened to kill unless she surrendered it the next day. Next day accordingly she repeated her demand, and upon being again refused she instantly stabbed the girl.

The European Jewish papers comment on the remarkable exemption Jews have enjoyed from cholera. At Naples the number of victims has been very small, at Toulon none. Of seven at Marseilles five, writes Rabbi Weyle, did not live conformably with Hebrew precepts in the matter of food or hygiene, while of the other two, a father and son, the first, a victim to duty, died in the hospital, and the other fell a sacrifice to filial love by insisting on nursing his father. The percentage to population of Jews' deaths was 0 07 per 100; for other inhabitants, 0 33. The grand rabbi of Marseilles ascribes the exemption to Jewish hygeine and mode of life.

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Leo XIII. will create eight new cardinals at the secret consistory to be held on the 10th of November—one Austrian, Mgr. Gaugibauer, archbishop of Vienna; one Spaniard, Mgr Gonzalez Diaz Tuon, archbishop of Seville; and six Italians—namely: Mgr. Massaia, the venerable African missionary; Mgr. Merosi Gori, secretary of the consistorial congregation; Ngr. Laurenzi, assessor of the holy office; Mgr. Massotti, secretary of the congregation of bishops and regulars, and Mgr. Nerga, secretary of the congregation of the council there will remain seven vacancies in the sacred college, exclusive of one creation reserved in petto since the 13th of December 1880.

Vice Admiral Close, of the British navy, has offered a singular explanation about the loss of the gunboat Wasp recently, off the Irish coast. There exists, it seems, a form of defective sight known as "moon blindness," persons afflicted with which are unable to perceive a light shining in darkness. It is easy to see the consequences of this infirmity in the navigating officer of a ship. Admiral Close says he nearly lost the man-of-war Trident once from this cause, only discovering in the nick of time that his navigating officer was unable to see the light of a lighthouse half a mile distance. If "moon blindness" is an established fact in medical science, the sooner provision for detecting it is made the better.

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Naples has just lost her oldest painter in Tommaso de Niva, who has died at the age of 94. From early youth to advanced age he was active in his profession, and only two weeks before his death he gave the finishing touches to his last picture, the "Virgine Immaculate." The public buildings of Naples contain many of his works, and specimens of his art are to be seen in various parts of Italy and other European countries, as well as our own. He was a professor in the Institute of Fine Arts, inspector general of all the royal galleries, and member of the academies of the Pantheon and of St. Luca. He had received eleven gold medals from public exhibitions, and had been decorated with nine knightly honors. Yet despite has labors and fame he died poor. The syndic was requested by the government to assign a distinguished place in the cemetery for his remains among the "bene merite" of the country.

A Boulogne correspondent reports a courageous act in life-saving at Bazac-sur l'Isle, a village in the Derdogue department, France. Four little boys, two sets of brothers, of ages ranging from 11 down to 6 years, were crossing a bridge over the mill-sluice when one of the lads fell into the water which was at that part over ten feet deep. The eldest of the boys, without divesting himself of any clothing, jumped in to the rescue of his friend, and succeeded in bringing him to the bank. Their companions rushed to the spot to pull them out, but the matter was not easy, as the bank was about two feet high, and they ran the risk of being dragged in also. They were eventually landed safely by the boys on the bank lying down, so making a counterbalance to those in the water, who were considerably out of their depth.

Every now and then facts come to light, says The *Pall Mall Gazette*, which seems to conflict strangely with the theories of the doctors. For instance, at Howdon, a dirty, desolate village on Tyneside, a boy was born who, at the time of his birth, had four grandparents and five great-grandparent alive, each of whom was in active work, earning his or her own livlihood. Yet the village where these hale and hearty grandsires and granddames live and flourish is one of the most unsanitary in England. Open sewers run down the centre of some of the streets. Until a few years ago the water supply was from one shallow well. Only one solitary scavenger is employed on half time for cleansing, repairing, and mantaining all the streets. Houses have been condemned wholesale as unfit for human habitation, to the intense disgust of the people. Yet, notwithstanding all these adverse conditions, these families live and thrive vigourously.

A most determined murder and robbery was committed recently by five Italians at Nogent-sur-Marne, near Paris. The murderers broke into a wine-shop in the high street, and overpowered the garçon, who vainly endeavored to defend himself. He fell to the ground, bleeding profusely from numerous wounds in his chest, inflicted by the knives of the Italians. The proprietress of the establishment, an old woman named Guinisset, was aroused by the cries of the garçon, and came down from her room, when the murderers immediately attacked her, rifled her pockets, and left her half strangled on the floor. The Italians then broke open the cash-box of the shop, and succeeded in making their escape with 15,000 francs. Some passers-by, seeing the door open, went in, and finding Mme. Guinisset and the garçon almost lifeless, immediately informed the gendarmes. The garçon died in a few hours from the effects of his wounds, but the woman had sufficiently recovered to be able to make a statement to the police. The perpetrators of the murder and robbery have not been discovered.

A Dance of Death.

In spite of the occasional slaughter of 500,000 Chinese before breakfast by the French troops in Tonquin, according to the dispatches to the War Office, in Paris, it must be pretty dull for the reporters there. Even a reporter for a French paper gets tired merely of setting down every day a new figure with several rows of ciphers to represent the total of Chinese corpses.

Accordingly a Parisian paper tells a very thrilling story of a reporter attached to an "esteemed contemporary," who, with his comrades, signed a promise not to send any information by telegraph or mail, without submitting his manuscript to the commanding officer, on penalty of subjecting himself to martial law. After signing it he told the general commanding that in spite of his pledge he should tell the truth about everything which came under his observation. Thus warned, the General set spies on him, and in a few days the correspondent was detected posting a letter at a small town on the frontier. The letter was fished out and brought to the General, who sent for the correspondent. He admitted that the letter was his, but protested that the General would be violating the privacy of correspondence if he opened it. The General replied that it would have been public in Paris in less than twenty-four hours, and went on with his reading.

He became enraged as he found that it was a severe stricture upon the conduct of the campaign. On finishing it, he informed the correspondent, that inasmuch as he considered himself a competent military authority he should have a taste of martial law to add to his military knowledge.

A court-martial was convened. The trial was short. The sentence read: "Condemned to be shot at 6 next morning at the capital city." He was put upon a special train, which arrived there half an hour before the execution was to take place. A ball at the palace of the Governor-General was not yet ended, and he asked permission to have a waltz before he died." He was allowed to waltz even with the Governor-General's daughter, and when the time had expired he bade adieu, went out before the file of soldiers, gave the word and expired, also "May all journalists do as I have done; it is their duty," was his last words.

Thus it will be seen that it is easier to stay in Paris and write thrilling narratives of exciting scenes it Tonquin than it is to go there and stand like the entry-clerk of a Chicago pork house and count the number of victims slaughtered every day.

The Old Hundredth.

The music harmonized in four parts of this venerable church tune was composed by Claude Goudimel, about the year 1544. The composer, who was chapel master at Lyons, France, died in 1572, a victim to religious opinion. The harmony of this hymn has since been altered, as may be seen by comparing the same as arranged in the present collections of church music with the original. It is a popular musico-historical error that Luther was the composer of this chorael.

Oddities of Wills.

Among the curious wills and bequests that deserve mention is that of a French merchant who in 1610, left a large legacy to the lady who had jilted him, in order to express his gratitude to her for her forbearance and his admiration for her sagacity in leaving him to a happy bachelor life. Jasper Mayne, who died in 1620, left to a bibulous servant an old portmanteau which, he wrote, the legatee would value when he found that it contained something "which would enable him to drink." The "something" proved to be a red herring. A Scotch gentlemen having two young daughters bequeathed to each her weight, not in gold, but in £1 bank notes. The elder seems to have been slimmer than her sister, for she only got $256,000, while the younger received $287,720. An annuity of $250 was bequeathed to the bellringers of Bath Abbey by Lieu Col. Nash, "provided they should muffle the clappers of the bells of the said abbey, and ring them with doleful accentuation from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. on each anniversary of his wedding day, and during the same number of hours, only with a merry peal, on the anniversary of the day which released him from domestic tyranny and wretchedness." Bequests of bodies for anatomical purposes, or of skulls as curiosities or relices have been sufficiently numerous; but unquestionably the most curious will of this sort was that made by Mr. S Sanborn in 1871, when the testator left his remains for dissection and provided that the flesh stripped from his bones should be used to fertilize an American elm, and his skin be converted into two drumheads, inscribed with the Declaration of Independence and Pope's Universal Prayer, on which "Yankee Doodle" should be played at Bunker Hill annually on the 17th of June.

A testator cannot it need scarcely be said be too careful in drawing up a will. "My black and white horses" do not bear the same meaning as "my black and my white horses." A near friend of Victor Cousin, the philosopher, lost a large legacy through a trifling accident and delay. Cousin intended to include his name in his will, but there was no stamped paper in the house, and he told his servant to obtain some. The servant said he would—tomorrow—and on the morrow Cousin died at dinner, just as a West of England millionaire was choked at breakfast with a fish bone with the unsigned will which would have altered the disposition of his vast estate lying on the table. People should immate the example of Lord Eldon, who, when a very rich piece of patronage came into his gift, having received the news while riding with the relative upon whom he intended to bestow it, wrote out the appointment while sitting in his saddle, lest he should be thrown from his horse before he got home. An officer in the Indian army, who had not much to leave, but was on friendly terms with two of his brother officers, made a will, leaving his property, consisting merely of personal belongings, to be divided between them. The testator came unexpectedly into a very large fortune, but he forgot all about his will and never made another. When he died the will made under such different circumstances held good, and his aged mother, sisters and near relations were left out in the cold.

Of bequests to animals a few may be mentioned. In 1781 a peasant of Toulouse made his horse his universal heir. Doctor Cristiano, of Venice, left 6,000 florins for the maintenance of his three dogs, with a condition that at their death the sum should be added to the University of Venice. A Mrs. Elizabeth Hunter, in 1813, left $1,000 a year for her parrot, and the Count of Mirandola bequeathed a considerable legacy to a pet carp Lord Chesterfield left a sum for the support of his favorite cat, as also did one Frederick Harper, who settled $500 a year on his "young black cat," the interest to be paid to his house keeper, Mrs. Hodges, as long as the cat should remain alive. The most singular of these wills, however, was that of a Mr. Herkeley, of Knightsbridge, who died in 1805. He left $125 to four of his dogs. During a journey through France and Italy this gentleman, being attacked by brigands, had been protected and saved by his dog; the four animals he pensioned by his will were the descendants of this faithful friend. Feeling his end near Mr. Berkeley desired that two arm chairs might be brought to his bedside and his four dogs seated on them, received their last caresses, which he returned with the best of his failing strength, and died in their paws. By an article in his will he ordered that the busts of his four dogs should be carved in stone and placed at the four corners of his tomb.—[Philadelphia Record.

Was It Fate or Fortune?

The following circumstance is as true as it is singular: A few years ago, two gentlemen, who had been left executors to the will of a friend, on examining the property, found a scrap of paper, on which was written, "Ten thousand dollars in Till." This they took in the literal sense, and examined all his apartments carefully, but in vain. They sold his collection of books to a bookseller, and paid the legacies in proportion. The singularity of the circumstance occasioned them frequently to talk about it, and they recollected among the books sold (which had taken place upwards of seven weeks before) there was a folio edition of Tillotson's Sermons. The probability of this being what was alluded to by the word "Till" on the piece of paper, made one of them immediately wait upon the bookseller who had purchased the books, and ask him if he had the edition of Tillotson, which had been among the books sold to him On his replying in the affirmative, and the volumes being handed down, the gentleman immediately purchased them, and on carefully examining the leaves, found bank bills singly dispersed in various parts of the volumes, to the amount of ten thousand dollars! But what is perhaps no less remarkable than the preceding, the bookseller informed him that a gentleman at Cambridge, Mass., read in his catalogue of this edition to be sold, had written to him, and desired it might be sent to Cambridge, which was accordingly done; but the books not answering the gentleman's expectations, they had been returned, and had been in the bookseller's store till the period of this very singular discovery.

In Morocco when a thief is caught in the most trivial offence, they politely request him to hold up both hands. Then they ask him what hand he would prefer to have in his possession, and when he has made his choice they cut off the other. When a thief has thus lost both hands, and also his foot, he loses his head and quits stealing.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

A close student—The tailor's apprentice.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City. A. P. 203.

ONE HUNDRED ACRES—TOWNSHIP ELDON, lot 4, Concession 1st; choice land, good buildings' orchard, and fencing. G. S. KING, Cannington.

FREE *By return mail. Full description.* Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. PROF. MOODY, Toronto, Ont.

YOUNG MARRIED persons, or those about to marry, will be greatly benefitted by sending 3c. for sealed particulars of this advertisement. J. W. SOUTHWICK, Toronto, Canada.

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E E KNOTT'S Speculator's Mart. Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Application for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N. B.—best of references on application

HAND STAMPS METAL & RUBBER Stamps of every description, Seals, etc. Bronze Medals the last four years at Toronto Exhibition. Agents wanted KENYON, TINGLEY, & STEWART M'FG. CO., 72 King St., West, Toronto.

TEN ACRES.

BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED adjoining the corporation of the Town of Clifton. The land slopes gently toward the South, and is one of the best situations in Canada for fruit raising. Land at opposite side of the road is held at $1,000 per acre. I will sell this whole lot for $2,500. $500 cash, balance at six-and-a-half per cent, secured by mortgage.

Address "TRUTH" Box 10, Toronto, Canada.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co. 100 Grey Nun St., Montreal. Importers of Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay Manufacturers of Bessemer Steel sofa, Chair Bed & Springs

GUNS RAWBONE & CO. PRACTICAL GUN MAKERS have again resumed business, and want to hear from all their old customers. We have the "inside track" in the gun business, and will furnish you Firearms and Sporting goods at 5 in some cases less than trade prices Winchester Rifles 1873 model for $19.50, other goods just as cheap. We have removed from Yonge St., and have no connection with the old stand. Note change of address. Send 6c for new ill. Catalogue. RAWBONE & Co., Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto

N. B.—All kinds of Gun repairs done.

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SMOKED SAUSAGES. The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use Sold by grocers through the Dominion Send for price to W. CLARK P. O. Box 343 Montreal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax: Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.: Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

Dominion Line of Steamships. Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday, during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL

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FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses Cows, Calves, Sheep and pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter, It fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves food. Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.

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For sale by Druggists everywhere.



THE MODEL Washer AND BLEACHER. Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days. $1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR. Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

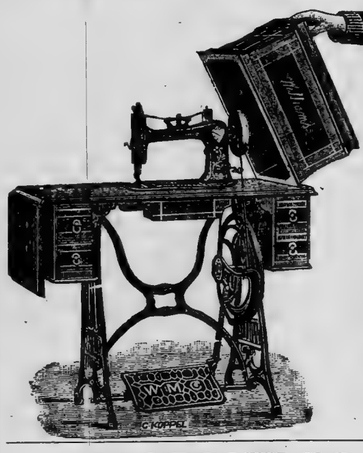
To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2 50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars AGENTS WANTED. C. W. DENNIS, TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE, 213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and muscle.

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High Arm Machine is now recognised as the Sewing Machine of the Period. It is Light and Easy to run. Silent and Rapid in movement. Plain and Simple to learn

It is strong, durable, and well built, the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

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THE BEST NORTH-WEST, WOOD COOK, ÆTNA, COAL AND WOOD COOK, GRAND DUCHESS, COAL AND WOOD RANGE, COUNTESS BASE BURNER, WITH OR WITHOUT OVEN. FOR SALE BY STOVE DEALERS HERE.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

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The Association will do business on the following plan:

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All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, accerding to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30.....	$3 000	From 45 to 46.....	$2 200
30 to 31.....	2 950	46 to 47.....	2 150
1 to 32.....	2 900	47 to 48.....	2 100
32 to 33.....	2 850	48 to 49.....	2 050
33 to 34.....	2 800	49 to 50.....	2 000
34 to 35.....	2 750	50 to 51.....	1 900
35 to 36.....	2 700	51 to 52.....	1 800
36 to 37.....	2 650	52 to 53.....	1 700
37 to 38.....	2 600	53 to 54.....	1 600
38 to 39.....	2 550	54 to 55.....	1 500
39 to 40.....	2 500	55 to 56.....	1 400
40 to 41.....	2 450	56 to 57.....	1 300
41 to 42.....	2 400	57 to 58.....	1 200
42 to 43.....	2 350	58 to 59.....	1 100
43 to 44.....	2 300	59 to 60.....	1 000
44 to 45.....	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
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4—Careful medical examination required.
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6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

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SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proverty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
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Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

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Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Obstructions of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

Cleveland's majority is 1078.

Freeman's worm powders destroy and removes worms without injury to adult or infant.

A copper mine has been struck at Windsor.

For rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, pimples, Eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

St. Catherines is now lit by the electric light.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

There are two heneries in Mount Forest. There's room for one in Markdale. They ought to pay well.

Wife—What's the matter now, John? Husband—Oh, that neuralgia and toothache near kills me. Wife—Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief. O & N. 4

Samuel Edgerton and John Abbott are preparing to start a cheese factory in Proton.

Fluid Lightening.

Fluid Lightening not only cures Toothache instantly, but also Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica. Pain of any kind cannot remain one minute where it is applied. When you hear of Fluid Lightning you hear of one of the greatest marvels ever known in the way of a medicine, as it never fails to cure, and not in a week or a day, but the instant it is applied to the effected part. Sold at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 5

Shanahan is extensively preparing for winter, he has a lot of fine cutters nearing completion, as well as bobsleighs and other heavy rigs; his vehicles are substantially built and well finished.

Fluid Lightning cures Neuralgia in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Toothache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Face Ache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Lumbago in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning relieves Rheumatism in one minute. Fluid Lightning cures any pain or ache instantly. Price 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 6

The Steamer *Pacific*, of the Great Northern Transit Company, makes its last trip for the season this week. During the past season Capt. Campbell, who is noted for his successful sailing, has made remarkable time and punctuality, never once being behind. The company are to be congratulated on having his services, and also those of the secretary, Mr. Bellsmith, who is an obliging and precise business man.

A FOURFOLK WORK.

Burdock Blood Bitters act at the same upon the liver, and bowels, the kidney and the skin, relieving or curing in every case. Warranted satisfactory or money refunded.

Kilgour & Son's foundry in Mount Forest has been closed down.

A GOOD MOTTO.

Waste not your substance in riotous living which feeds impure blood and clogs the system with disease. Open the channels of health, purify the blood, and regulate all the organs with Burdock Blood Bitters.

Port Arthur's population is 6,097, an increase of 4,000 this year.

DANGER IN THE AIR.

In the chilling winds, the damp atmosphere, and suddenly checked perspiration, colds are lurking. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsom cures colds, coughs, asthma and bronchitis, and all complaints tending towards consumption.

Woodstock boasts of building operations for the season amounting in value to $150,000.

DEPEND UPON IT.

You can depend upon Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a pain reliever in rheumatism, neuralgia and all painful and inflammatory complaint. It not only relieves but cures.

The date of the Liberal Conservative convention and banquet to Sir John Macdonald has been definitely settled for Wednesday and Thursday, the 17th and 18th of December next.

A GOOD GUARANTEE.

H. B. Cochran, druggist Lancaster, Pa., writes that he has guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, bilious attack and liver and kidney troubles. In no case has it disappointed those who used it. In Canada it gives the same satisfaction.

$50 was netted at the opening of the Chatsworth town hall. The entertainment was a grand success. A ball will be given in the new hall on the evening of the 28th.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's, Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4

St. George's Church, Owen Sound is now heated by Steam, there are pipes in every pew.

A PRINCELY FORTUNE.

A man may possess the fortune of a prince but can never possess happiness without good health; to securewhich the blood must be pure and every organ in proper action. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and regulate all the organs.

Meaford has petitioned the post office department for a second mail per day from Toronto. Should they get it they will be equal with Markdale in that respect.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blodd purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co, Markdale. 4

There is over 100,000 bushels of Manitoba wheat in the C. P. R. elevator, at Owen Sound.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

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HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

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Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

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IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE.)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

TUCK & McLEOD Proprietors.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

J. G. IRVING,

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Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS,

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All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

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Two inch space.....	7 00	4
Three inch space.....	10 00	5

Casual advertisements 8 cents insertion, 3 cents per line each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices umn 10 cents per line first inse each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised $1, the advertisement no. to lines.

No paper discontinued until are paid except at the option of the

—JOB PRINTING—

THE STANDARD office has a splendi ment of poster as well as fine job cial attention to orders by mail filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PER

(SUCCESSORS TO L

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King street East, 199-251

Frost & Frost.

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound. Office re Flesherton, Office open every Thursday heretofore.

ALFRED FROST. A. W. FROST County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND REFEREE in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE:

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON.

Markdale, March 15, 1882.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Land Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farm Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually tended to and charges made very moderate Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE

MARKDALE

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL

MARKDALE

John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style and situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains.

MARKDALE HOUSE

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETRESS.

A. HILL

Fashionable Tailor

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

TSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
HATSWORTH, Ont.
K & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
A brand of liquors and cigars always on hand. Good meals and comfortable beds. Good stabling and attendance. 114

LEX KAY
OT & SHOE
MAKER,
Street, - Markdale

HAGYARDS
PECTORAL
BALSAM
No equal for the permanent cure of Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.
Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
LELBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS,
Force, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern
All kinds of
N - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

urdock
LOOD
ITTERS.
CURE OR RELIEVE
DIZZINESS,
DROPSY,
FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
Diseases of disease arising from LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
URN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

INTING!
Dreamers,
Dodgers,
Circulars,
Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Calling Cards,
Bill Heads,
Cents,
General Cards,
Shipping Tags,
School Reports,
kinds of Municipal
ry done with neatness
patch at this office.

FARMERS
and Threshers ask your Merchants for
McCall Bros.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 220. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 27, 1884. COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion. nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 8 weeks for $1. the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
9-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
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MANSION HOUSE,
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Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



CURE YOUR CORNS by using the Wonderful Corn Remover,
DR. STARR'S CORN SOLVENT.
A Safe and Sure Remedy for the Painless Removal of Corns, Warts, Bunions and Callous. Each bottle has a brush attached to the cork for applying. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. Ask your medicine dealer for it. PRICE, 25 CENTS.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Proprs, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. 124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

A Glenelg Boy.

(*From the Regina Leader.*)

We visited the general store of Mr. G. L. Dodds, Wolseley, and found it a veritable "Noah's Ark" of things inanimate. He has a large and well assorted stock of all sorts of fall goods, hardware of every description, groceries, ad libitum, boots shoes and overalls and his stock of dry goods comprises some of the very finest articles that can be had in any store of our large cities. We were quite surprised at seeing such quality of gloves, silks and all sorts of wearing apparel. It is a dangerous place for a young man to go to with "his girl," the temptations in the ladies department are quite irresistable. Mr. Dodds buys his stock mostly from Montreal, and, as he does a business of about $40,000 a year, he can offord to buy in large quantities at such a rate as enables him to retail at reasonable prices.

Mr. Hiram Parker, section foreman at Wolseley, was united in the happy bonds of wedlock on Wednesday the 6th November, to Miss Mary Jane Kenny, also of Wolseley. The wedding was celebrated on Wednesday evening by the bride, bridegroom and their numerous friends, by a "grand hop" in the public hall, Wolseley, which was kept up with great glee till well on in the sma' hours, when the company dispersed, all highly pleased with their night's enjoyment, and with emphatic wishes for the future happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Parker.

Another wedding in Wolseley is expected in the course of a few days, and it is rumored that there are more to follow. Mr. G. L. Dodds keeps a large supply of marriage licenses on hand which he is ready to supply at all hours. He expects to have quite a "boom" in marriage licenses before the advent of the new year.

The country round Wolseley is not only of a fine character with butiful rich mould capable of producing anything, but the district is one of the best settled in the North West. The four townships round Wolseley are almost all taken up and under cultivation by a very superior class of settlers. The hotel in Wolseley is not only large and commodious but is run by Mr. W. D. Purley in a very superior style. That Mr. Purley has a large patronage from the numerous settlers in the district and from visitors is only to be expected in a house which is so well conducted, which possesses such a genial hospitable obliging landlord as Mr. P.

There were three steam threshers working on Friday in the vicinity of Wolseley, each employing about 15 hands. It is a busy place.

Sir John's New Honor.

THE QUEEN MAKES HIM A GRAND CROSS OF THE ORDER OF THE BATH.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—The queen has, at Mr. Gladstone's request, conferred upon Sir John Macdonald the grand cross of the order of the bath, in recognition of his eminent public services. He goes to Sandringham to visit the prince of Wales next Saturday.

The most honorable Order of the Bath is said to be originated in the time of the crusades. The ribbon is of crimson, the motto, *Tria juncta in uno*, (three joined in one). It is made up of military knights and civil knights grand cross, K. G. B.'s; a second class military knights and civil knights commanders, K. C. B.'s; a third class military and civil companions, C. B.'s. Sir John Macdonald was in the second class, and he has been raised to the first rank, he is now a K. C. B. Of the civil knights grand cross there are twenty-four, the Earl of Dufferin being the one last created. Of these, eighteen, including Sir John, are members of the privy council and are, most of them, eminent for service to the state.

There is no doubt the conservative party in this county will be delighted at the honor which they claim is thus done their leader, and the Mail, in its evening edition of yesterday, had a double-leaded article full of rejoicing.

The World's opinion is simply this: as long as Canada is a colony and the premier of this country is regarded as an imperial officer, or as a servant of the queen, then the queen has the right to confer on the servant the liberty to accept such distinction. We would prefer, however, to see no imperial honors accepted by Canadians.—*World.*

Wonderful Progress in Horse Breeding.

The great demand for large work horses has led to extreme experiments in breeding the small mares of Western ranges to large Percheron stallions. The results contrary to public belief, have proven remarkably successful. From these mares, weighing from 700 to 900 pounds, when bred to imported Percheron stallions, are produced horses that possess about one-half the united weight of sire and dam, and while partaking of the characteristics of the sire, they lose none of the endurance and hardihood of the dam, selling readily for from $100 to $200.

As the vast herds of the long-horned, gaunt Texas cattle, worth from 2 to 3 cents a pound, that appeared on our market a few years since, have been improved by the use of Short-horn and Hereford bulls until we scarcely recognize the bloodlike looking steers, worth from 5 to 6 cents a pound, now coming from the range as their descendants; so may we expect that the useless horses that are being brought from the West and Southwest and sold through the States at from $25 to $50 a head, will soon be displaced in our markets by their descendants of triple their value being of sufficient size to work, and showing the character and docility of their sires.

One of the best evidences of the success of this method of breeding is deduced from the fact that M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., the greatest importer of Draft horses in America, and from whose stables have gone out nearly all the pure bred Percheron stallions now in breeding upon Western ranges, and who has had the benefit of the experience of all those who have been breeding from stallions bought of him during the past ten years, has engaged in the business with the Messrs. Studebaker, of South Bend, Ind and John A. Witter, of Denver, Col., and invested half a million dollars in ranges and stock. The present year they are breeding about 2,000 mares to 32 of the finest imported Percheron stallions. The uniformity beauty and size of the colts produced from the range mares and imported sires, has attracted the attention of many of the progressive breeders of the West; notably the Hon. M. E. Post. Members of Congress, from Wyoming, who has one of the finest bands horses, and probably one of the largest and best ranges in that territory, consisting of 100,000 acres under fence, recently purchased. During the past Mr. Post has bought from Mr. Dunham 15 imported Percheron stallions and two imported Percheron mares; also, the Oregon Horse and Land Co., located on Snake River and owning 8,000 horses, have bought of him a large number of Percheron stallions, and are introducing them exclusively for breeding on their herd. Many other prominent stock breeders, recognizing the superiority of the Percheron cross, have been liberal purchasers of Mr. Dunham. Among them Poindexter & Orr, Conrad Kohrs, Mr. Clark, Mr. Maulden, Mr. Murphy and others of Montana; Shimpman Bros., of Northwest Ty., Mr. Latimer and Mr. McNutt, of Idaho; Mr. Dean, of Navada; Mr. Cory, Mr. Clark and Mr. Roundy, of Utah; Mr. Lot Smith. Mr. Mortison of Arizona; Mr. Starkweather and numerous others of Texas; which shows what a powerful hold this system of breeding is taken on the minds of range breeders. To supply his vast trade which penetrates every portion of the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Manitoba to the Gulf $3,000,000 worth of horses have been imported from France since 1872 by M, W. Dunham, of Oaklawn, Farm, Wayne, DuPage Co., Ill., who now has on hand 500 head of pedigreed stallions and mares. 120

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

JEWS in Jerusalem were until lately a few hundered families, who had gone there to die in the land of their fathers. Now there are about 50,000, or about one-third of the population. They devote themselves almost exclusively to the mercantile occupations. The new comers are mostly from Bulgaria, Russia, and Hungary.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Friday last Mr. W. J. Symington received a telegram informing him of the sudden death of Mrs. Symington's father, Mr. Archibald. Mr. and Mrs. Symington left on Saturday morning for Fergus to attend the funeral. Mr. Archibald was station master at Stony Point, and while attending to his duties on Friday morning staggered and fell to the ground. Friends at once ran to his assistance but life was extinct.—Dundald *Herald*.

QUITE EASY.—A great newspaper reader was out hunting recently, and a storm coming up he crept into a hollow log for shelter. After the storm abated, he endeavored to crawl out, but found that the log had swelled so that it was impossible to make his exit. He endeavored to compress himself as much as possible, but with indifferent success. He thought of all the mean things he had ever done, until finally his mind reverted to the fact that instead of subscribing for his local paper he was in the habit of borrowing it from his neighbor, and thus defrauding the printer. On this, he felt so small that he slipped out of the log without an effort.

Cholera is making great headway in France. It is in Paris and is daily becoming more widely spread. In all likelihoods it will be on this continent before the winter is over. The evident duty in view of such a possibility is for every one to clean up, cultivate great moderation in eating and drinking, &c., and not to allow anything like panic or fear even though the danger do come. Curious that while all profess to believe in the God of the Bible as a wise, generous, loving Father, for anyone to recommend trust in combined with prayer to Him as a due complament of all judicious care and all sanitary effort, is generally voted fanitical or sneered at as absurd. It a great deal more than curious. It is ominous for it shows that many who have plenty Christianity on their lips, have little or none of it, either in their hearts or their lives.

The following we clip from the Thornbury *Standard* of last week, and will explain itself. We have no doubt the Thornbury people will find it to their advantage to adopt the proposed change in shipping. "A number of our business men seem to be dissatisfied not only with the rates of the N. & N. W. Railway Company, but also with the lack of accommodation at many of the smaller stations. In consequence a scheme regarded by many as practicable and important is on hand, and that is to ship from Montreal to Markdale by the C. P. R. and team to Thornbury. Goods are shipped from Montreal to Markdale at about the same rate (at all events no more) as from Toronto to Thornbury. This has been shown time and again. In the winter season freight could be taken from Markdale to Thornbury at about 7 cents per cwt. and flour and grain shipped from Thornbury to Markdale at about the same rate. This in good sleighing we think could be done. We therefore direct the attention of our business men to this matter, and think it one well worthy their careful consideration. The nearest point of the C. P. R. to Thornbury is about 18 miles, and a team could easily make one trip a day. We think the matter should be gone into, and believe a number are now already in favor of giving it a trial during the present winter."

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER XV.

The clock was striking twelve when the footman brought me a card with the announcement that the visitor had asked for Lady Jesmond, but that, on being told that she was from home, he had requested to see me.

Taking up the card, I read the name of Major Esmond; and I remembered that Gabrielle was living in his family when she first met Paul.

"I presume I have the pleasure of seeing Miss Gordon," he said, as he rose and bowed, "whom I already know well by report? I called on Mr. Benson as I passed through London, and he spoke much of you. I am Major Esmond. Lady Jesmond was living in my house when she met your cousin Paul."

I replied that we had often spoken of those days, and that, although Lady Jesmond was not just then at home, I felt sure she would welcome him most cordially to Jesmond Dene. I invited him to partake of some refreshment and, as he drank a glass of sherry, he told me what had brought him home.

"I have but six months' leave of absence," he said, "and I had some difficulty in getting that; but we have had a law suit in our family which has lasted sixteen years, and I have just won it. I was compelled to come to England to settle affairs; and before I left India my wife, who was warmly attached to Miss Fairfax, now Lady Jesmond, begged me to run down to Jesmond Dene to see her. I ought to have written; but, finding myself with two days to spare, I decided to come down unannounced. How is Lady Jesmond?"

"She is exceedingly well," I answered.

"I am glad of that. She was very delicate when she left India; her husband's death was a terrible blow to her."

I thought to myself that she must have changed greatly if sorrow for Paul's death had made her ill.

"It was only natural," I said.

"She was always very delicate—indeed some of us thought she would not stand the voyage," said the Major earnestly.

"In what way was she delicate?" I asked wonderingly, for Lady Jesmond had always seemed to me the very personification of health and strength.

"She seemed to be consumptive," he replied; "but I am delighted to hear that she is better."

"I have never seen or known her anything but perfectly well and robust," I said. And he repeated that he was very glad to hear it.

"Miss Fairfax was in delicate health the whole time she lived with us," continued the Major. "Mrs. Esmond was always more or less anxious about her. She will be pleased to hear of her perfect recovery. And how is little Sir Guy?"

I told him how well the boy was progressing, and what a pet he was; how every one loved and indulged him. I told him too what a devoted nurse he had; and the Major appeared perfectly delighted to hear such excellent news.

"We were very much attached to Miss Fairfax," he continued. "My children loved her as though she was one of the family. She was as good as she was beautiful."

Again the old familiar phrase that puzzled me so often! I should certainly not have described Gabrielle as being as good as she was fair.

"I have never seen anyone so perfectly patient as she was," he went on.

"Patience is the very last virtue I should attribute to Lady Jesmond," I remarked, with a smile.

"You surprise me!" he said, with a pleasant laugh. Then, changing the subject, he added, 'What a magnificent place this is, Miss Gordon! I had no idea that I should find it so large."

"Lady Jesmond was greatly surprised when she first came."

"Was she very much pleased?" he asked.

"Yes—delighted," I answered.

"I am glad to hear that," said the kind-hearted soldier. "I was afraid she would never take an interest in anything again. Hers was so entirely a love match."

I thought of her words—"Marriage proved an easy escape from the slavery of teaching; besides, which, I liked the idea of being Lady Jesmond." Evidently the Major and myself viewed the beautiful Gabrielle's character from very different stand-points.

I ordered lunch eon for Major Esmond, and then left him to rest, promising to bring Lady Jesmond to him directly she returned.

After lunch eon the Major fell asleep, and I went to sit with aunt Annette for an hour or two.

Then it occurred to me that he would probably like some coffee. It was just four o'clock when I entered the drawing-room, where he sat, to ask him. He looked the picture of comfort, with newspapers and magazines scattered on the table near him.

"If I have a weakness," said the Major, 'it is for coffee. I shall be delighted to take a cup."

In my own mind I had decided that Lord Saxon and Gabrielle would return about five, in time to rest and dress for dinner. "A whole day in the sunshine, my darling," he had whispered; and I therefore felt sure they would not hasten to return.

Suddenly, just as I was inquiring whether the Major would take milk and sugar with his coffee, I heard the sound of their voices. They had returned by what we called the road, and had passed into the courtyard instead of riding up the drive. They walked together towards the drawing-room windows, which were wide open.

She came on talking and laughing gaily, to her doom. His arm was thrown lightly around her, after his usual caressing fashion and her beautiful face wreathed in smiles, was raised to his.

"Lady Jesmond has returned," I said to the Major.

His face brightened perceptibly at the words.

Just at that moment her ladyship and Lord Saxon came to the long open glass doors, and entered the room,

The Major rose and bowed as he glanced at the beautiful woman, but there was no sign of recognition between them.

I looked at her, expecting her to welcome affectionately one who had been so devoted a friend to her and Paul. As she did not move, I went to her.

"Gabrielle," I said, "your old friend Major Esmond is on leave of absence, and has come to see you."

Then I drew back in fear and trembling for I saw that there was something terribly wrong. Her face grew colorless, while the light seemed suddenly to fade from her eyes, and a startled fear to take possession of her. I pray Heaven that I may never again witness such torture as I read on that woman's face,

She did not look at the Major. Her eyes sought Lord Saxon, and rested piteously on his handsome face. The Major seemed confused and uncomfortable.

"I am very sorry," he said hesitatingly; "I am afraid that I have made some mistake. It was Lady Jesmond, my old friend Gabrielle Fairfax, the widow of Captain Paul Jesmond, whom I called to see."

She raised her head with desperate courage, and looked into his face. There was a certain pathetic dignity in her manner as her eyes met his.

"I am Lady Jesmond," she said, proudly.

"I beg your pardon, madam," returned the Major. "I am convinced there is a great mistake somewhere. You are not the Mrs. Paul Jesmond I had the honour of knowing in India."

"I am Lady Jesmond," she repeated; but the colour did not return to her lips, nor the light to your eyes.

"You are not the widow of the late Captain Jesmond," he said.

"I am the widow of Paul Jesmond," she replied.

"You are not the mother of the child who left India in his own mother's arms!" he cried; and this time his face flushed with impatience, as he looked at the woman standing like a statue before him.

"I am the mother of little Guy," she answered.

"I swear before Heaven that you are not the same Gabrielle Fairfax who lived in my house!" he cried.

She paused a moment, then answered—

'I am Gabrielle Fairfax."

"You are not!" contradicted the Major warmly. "Who you are, madam, is best known to yourself, and does not concern me; but you are not Gabrielle Fairfax, the young lady who lived in my house, who taught my children, who married Paul Jesmond, and whom I myself gave away at the altar. Emphatically and most certainly you are not she. You might as well try to make me believe that I am the Viceroy of India."

"You may be for all that I known to the contrary," she said, with simulated pride and contempt.

"I can bring hundreds of people to prove that I am Major Esmond, I do not think, madam, that you will find one who can give truthful testimony to the fact that you are Lady Jesmond."

And then seeing that her face grew paler, and that she trembled violently, Lord Saxon went to her. She held out her arms to him, as though he were the only rock of refuge, and he clasped her to his breast with a passionate cry.

'What is it, my darling?" he said. "I do not understand. Tell me what is wrong."

She rose slowly from his circling arms, and pointed to Major Esmond.

"Nello," she exclaimed, "that man has insulted me! He is mad!"

The Major seemed rather relieved to have a man to deal with, and when the words fell from her he turned impatiently to Lord Saxon.

"I am sane enough," he said; "but, mad or sane, I persist in denying that that lady is Gabrielle Fairfax or Lady Jesmond."

CHAPTER XVI.

Major Esmond, who had at first seemed anxious and distressed, now stood erect and at ease, evidently with the consciousness of one who had suddenly realized that he was to be the means of exposing what at present looked like a gigantic fraud. The smile which had rested on his handsome face was no longer there; a stern grave expression had taken its place. Lord Saxon looked perplexed and bewildered, but his face was full of love and tenderness, and turned always toward the woman beside him.

No idea that she could be an impostor had ever occurred to me—indeed the frank and open way in which she had spoken of her past life, of her marriage, of my cousin Paul, of the fact that she had never been in love until now, seemed to me guarantees of her identity and honesty. But there was fear in the agonised face now raised beseechingly to her lover—startled, terrible fear; and, if she was innocent, why need she tremble at the visit of one who had acted as a father towards her?

Lord Saxon, drawing her nearer to him turned angrily to Major Esmond.

"This lady,' he said, 'is soon to become my wife; anything you may have to say against her or about her will be my affair, not hers."

'With all the pleasure in the world," rejoined Major Esmond. "I have nothing to say against the lady—how could I when this is the first time I have seen her? How could I, either, say anything about her when she is an entire stranger to me?"

"You deny her identity!" cried Lord Saxon.

"I do not indeed. I simply affirm and repeat that this lady is not Gabrielle Fairfax, who lived as governess in my house. I seem," continued the Major, "to have hit upon some family secret or mystery of which I know nothing. The case seems simple enough to me. The young lady whom I seek lived in my house, where she was treated with the utmost kindness and affection. We were present at her marriage; we had the same warm feeling for her afterwards. When I was returning to England, my wife's first request was that I should call upon Gabrielle Fairfax, now Lady Jesmond. At some inconvenience to myself I came hither, desiring to see the young girl I had befriended and helped. I find brought to me as Lady Jesmond a total stranger—a beautiful woman, but a total stranger to me—and you are angry because I speak out and say so. I am sorry I came. I wish I had been a thousand miles away; but, being here, I must speak the truth. This lady who calls herself Lady Jesmond is not Gabrielle Fairfax who lived with us. Our Gabrielle Fairfax," he continued, "was a fragile delicate girl with a fair angelic face which had a consumptive look. Her eyes were gray, and her hair was more brown than golden. I swear before Heaven that this lady is not the bride whom I gave away to be Paul Jesmond's wife. You doubt me," said the Major, looking towards Lord Saxon. "I can give you positive proof of the truth of what I say." Then he looked round upon us, as if specially to engage our attention. "Listen—I can give you overwhelming proof that this lady is not Gabrielle Fairfax. You know—all my friends know—that Miss Fairfax lived in my house for two years; it is also well known that I gave her away at her marriage. Now I appeal to you, Miss Gordon, and to you, Lord Saxon, to take note of this—not only did I utterly fail to recognize Lady Jesmond when she entered the room, but she also failed to recognize me. Was it not so? I appeal to you both. Did she recognize me?"

We were compelled to answer "No."

"The Gabrielle Fairfax who left my house in tears because she loved us all so well would have come to me as a daughter, would have taken my hand in affectionate greeting, would have bidden me a hundred times welcome to her home. If this be Lady Jesmond; why did she meet me in silence and without recognition? There is no answer to the question: there can be none. One of two things must be clear to you, Miss Gordon, and to you, Lord Saxon. Either I am not Major Esmond, or this lady is not Gabrielle Fairfax. Now I am prepared to prove my identity. To begin—I am personally well known to the Commander-in-Chief and to many of the officials at the Horse Guards; and I can bring more than a hundred gentlemen, all men of position, to prove that I am Major Esmond. I will wait here, if you wish it, until more than sufficient evidence is brought to prove it. When it is conclusively proved, it will be for you to find out who this lady is whom you have received as Lady Jesmond."

Lord Saxon looked at me with fear and dismay depicted on his face. His eyes sought mine with a horrible questioning in them.

"I received Lady Jesmond," I said; "and I never had the least doubt as to her identity. She came here with her infant son, and at once took up her position as mistress of Jesmond Dene. Mr. Benson, too," I added, "was fully satisfied as to the validity and genuiness of her claim."

"I am sorry I should be the means of creating so much unpleasantness," returned the Major: "but justice should be done. The lady will pardon me, perhaps, if I ask her a few questions. What, for instance, were the names of my three children?"

She made no answer, but clung more closely to her lover.

"Can you tell me one detail of the wedding—where it took place,—the name of the clergyman who married you? Can you describe the dress you wore? What happened just as we were leaving the church?"

Again she did not reply, but flung her arms round her lover's neck, crying despairingly—

'Oh, Nello, Nello!"

"I do not think," said the Major quietly, "that there is any need to prolong this painful scene. I will relieve you of my presence, and then the lady may be inclined to throw some light upon the matter. Then, turning to me, he said, 'I thank you. Miss Gordon, for your kindness and hospitality. I should have been very glad to help you to solve the mystery; but perhaps you will let me hear the solution before I leave England. I need hardly add that you may rely upon my silence,"

'Stay!" cried Lord Saxon. "You must not leave us in this suspense."

"There is no suspense," rejoined the Major. "You may take it as an established fact that this lady is not Lady Jesmond." Then, as if suddenly remembering something, he added quickly, "I can give you another and what ought to be an overwhelming proof of what I say. I had forgotten it until just this moment. The clergyman who married Gabrielle Fairfax and Captain Jesmond is now in London. He was sent home on the sick-list, and arrived in England last month. The proper and most satisfactory course would be to telegraph for him. I can give you his address. He is a friend of mine, and he knew Miss Fairfax. Let him come, and we will abide by his decision."

"Oh, Nello, Nello," cried the unhappy girl, "not that, not that!"

"Shall it be so;" asked his lordship. "If this clergyman can prove that the Major is wrong and you are right, by all means let him come."

But she clung to him, weeping passionate tears, and cried—

'Not that! Oh, Nello, Nello, not that!"

"Will you not see him?" asked Lord Saxon gently.

"No, no—a thousand times no!" she cried.

'Tell me why you will not see him, Gabrielle;" he said, gazing on the face he loved so well. "If he, by seeing you for a moment, can disprove what the Major asserts, and prove your truth, why not see him?',

"Yes," put in the Major quietly, "why not see him?"

'Say 'Yes,' Gabrielle," said her lover. "It is an easy way of meeting the difficulty Do you not see, my darling, that if you refuse this test it will look like guilt?"

But his entreaties were all in vain.

"No man," said the Major, "ever found himself in such a painful position, I do believe; yet, if there has been a fraud, it should be exposed."

"Do not use the word 'fraud' in connection with this lady!" cried Lord Saxon, with a darkening face.

"I have no wish to do so; but, if she is not Lady Jesmond, is she not guilty of a most wicked fraud, one that no honest man could ever tolerate or forgive?"

"Nello, Nello!" cried Lady Jesmond: and the drooping figure nearly slipped from his grasp, while the colourless face drooped heavily upon his breast,

"I believe," he cried, turning with hot anger to the Major, "that you have killed her."

"It is not I who have killed her," said the Major gravely. "I am merely the instrument by which a cruel wrong has been found out."

Lord Saxon laid the beautiful unconscious figure on the couch.

"Come to her, Felicia," he cried excitedly; "she's in a dead swoon!"

Major Esmond turned to Lord Saxon and looked straight into his face.

"It is natural," he said, "that, loving this lady, you would espouse her cause; but your prejudice should not blind you to the claims of simple justice. Miss Gordon is bound to give up all in favor of the true Lady Jesmond, but not to a fraudulent stranger. I should like to see the child," he continued, as if expecting that the fraud had extended even to the substitution of another child for Paul's.

I rang the bell, standing before Lady Jesmond to screen her from observation, and told the servant who appeared to tell Mrs. Rivers to bring down little Sir Guy to the drawing-room without delay.

"It is hardly a scene for a servant to witness," said the Major.

But I assured him that the nurse was a confidential servant whom Lady Jesmond trusted implicitly.

I shall never forget Mrs. Rivers's face when she entered the room. She looked from one to the other with wild questioning eyes, and an anticipation of coming danger seemed to come to her.

Major Esmond took the child from her arms and looked critically at the boy's pretty features.

"I know not," he said, after a pause; "where the mother may be, but this certainly Paul Jesmond's child."

"What is the matter?" cried Mrs. Rivers. What is wrong?"

And on her face I noticed the same deadly fear and dismay that had taken possession of Lady Jesmond.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NAVIGATION OF THE AIR.

The Propulsive Power Attained from an Induced Current.

Amongst the latest patents applied for by Pittsburg inventors is one for a novel airship, constructed on principles entirely different from any hitherto employed. The inventor is John Heatley, a furnace builder in Friend's mill, on the Southside. Mr. Heatley is one of the oldest furnace builders in the city, being at present sixty years of age. It is now fifteen years since the inventor first conceived the idea of his ship, and since that time he has been steadily engaged, during his spare hours, in perfecting his plans. During his long experience in furnace building, Mr. Heatley often noticed, with surprise, the terrible force of the air current in the stack flue, which in some cases was strong enough to carry boards, pieces of wood and other articles within its reach up with it. It was the force of this draft which suggested to him the idea of his invention, and application is made of it. The mechanical principle of the proposed machine is substantially that of a rocket, the force being continuous according to will, however, and the direction of motion, according to Mr. Heatley, being variable.

Mr. Heatley was seen recently at his home on Steuben street, West End. The gentleman is by no means a crank on the subject, still is perfectly confident of the success of his scheme. He is not in affluent circumstances, but said that with the aid of a number of gentlemen who have become interested in the invention he will soon construct a machine and subject it to a personal test.

Mr. Heatley exhibited a drawing of the proposed machine to a reporter for the *Dispatch* and entered into an explanation of its parts. It consists first of an ordinary globular gas balloon surmounted by a light cross-piece, the ends of which carry four ropes from which the car or ship is suspended. Mr. Heatley argued that the balloon will be entirely unnecessary after it has performed its function of taking the vessel up into its proper medium, and that it will after that prove more of an obstacle than otherwise.

The car, as at present designed, will be shaped like a deep scow and will be constructed of light wicker work with strong oaken ribs. Both the bow and stern of the craft will have strong pieces of oak attached to them laterally, which will form the mountings for two broad rollers or pulleys, adjustable to a slight limit either sideways, up or down, by means of screws, and the object of which will be explained hereafter.

The car contains in its centre a heater shaped somewhat like a trunk, but tapering down to a conical flue at the bow of the boat. The heater consists merely of an air chamber with circular openings at the two ends. The fuel pan is under this heater, and can be fed with coal oil, which will be used, from the end.

Through the axis of the heater runs a wide pipe, projecting at the bow and stern ends of the apparatus, which is called the "inducer" by the inventor. The pipe is constructed in two pieces, which fit together by a bevel, the stern one being called the "socket" and the bow one the "plunger." The plunger may be screwed towards the bow end, thus creating an opening through which the hot air may escape out of the inducer towards the stern of the vessel. It is argued by the inventor that the passage of this hot air current towards the stern will cause a tremendous suction of cold air through the inducer from the bow to the stern. A partial vacuum before the bow will be the result, and the ship will move in an opposite direction from the current.

The steering apparatus of the machine consists in principle of appliances for slightly changing the direction of the draft. The guiding of the ship will not therefore be sudden but in long sweeping arches. The attachment will be substantially as follows: A broad, endless belt, supplied with numerous gum pockets will run over the two pulleys mentioned above through the inductor and under the car. The pockets open towards the bow ends of the boat, and as the draft passes through the inductor the pockets will be inflated. The pockets will then shoot out of the stern end of the inductor with lightning rapidity, a fact which will add much to the impetus of the machine.

Sufficient play is allowed in the inducing tube so as not to cause a bumping of the pockets on the sides of it, when the pulleys are slightly moved by means of this adjusting screw. Mr. Heatley says that but one of the pulleys need be made adjustable, so that the whole management of the vessel, including firing, can be done at the bow. The smoke and gases from the burning coal oil will escape through the conical stern end of the heater, which is double-walled, and will mark the trail of the vessel as it glides through the air.

Mr. Heatly claims that the vessel will be able to beat against a heavy wind, although either up and down, or right and left tacking may be necessary. He says he has carefully computed the weight of all parts, and the force of current necessary to move the machine, and that he will be able to induce over sufficient force. Mr. O. D. Lewis has entered the application for a patent, and whereas yesterday remarked that a number of mechanical engineers and scientific men versed in the theory of aeronautics had examined the invention and uttered favorable opinions.

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FOREIGN NOTES

A Large Railroad Station—Railroad Scheme—Water Ch—Shocking Occurrence—&c

The English city of Birmingham the largest railroad station in t It is just finished at a cost of $

It is said that naphtha residum i perimented with by Russian naval with the view of using it to heat t of the imperial Black Sea fleet. S result be satisfactory, the use of co abandoned in favor of the more po

The German government is repor highly satisfied with the new tor which was tried at the recent mano the fleet. Besides possessing great and speed, the boat has water comp which enable it to be suddenly fille deck sunk to the level of the sea seriously impairing its rapid motio

The extending destitution in Pari tested by the amount of the budget public assistance for next year, as mitted to the Paris municipal coun total is 42 000 000 francs, being 6 000 francs more than the budget year, It is calculated that the nu individuals requiring assistance in forms will be 406 000.

An imposing sculpture of a lion veiled at Belfort, the other day, as orial of Col. Denfert Locherau, who ed the town in 1870, and the Thie saved it from annexation to Germ threatening to renew the war rather sacrifice it. Belfort was the only which the Germans were unsuccessful opened its gates only on the armistice followed the capitulation of Paris.

In the middle of the performance o ner's "Gotterdammerung" at the theatre at Munich the other night, a man named Hummel, an architec Vienna, suddenly became mad, and the music of the third act was comm he made a violent attack on a lady w sitting near him. Seizing her by the the lunatic nearly throttled her, wh police interfered; and with difficult ceeded in removing him from the hous

Journalists have been excused from ing on juries in India, the judge, in so ing, following the precedent laid do another judge in Natal. He went so to say that all reporters should be ex from serving on a jury because th their presence at preliminary examin and inquiries, for the purpose of publ the same as news, they might be in p ion of facts which might come out dence, and probably they would hav judged the case.

The German and Russian newsp have referred to another gigantic r scheme believed to be entertained b Russian government—to wit, a great railway running from Ekaterin through Tobolsk, Yeniseisk, and Irku Nicholaievsk on the Amoor, with one b to Irkutsk and Kiakhta, another to and India, and a third to Bokhara and gar. This wonderfull scheme is to hav 000 versts of road, and to cost 1 mill rubles, or 50,000,000 rubles per ye twenty years.

Irrespective of the large number of recently ordered by the civil administ to be withdrawn from public circulatio holy synod at St. Petersburg has also established a new *Index Expurgatori* cluding over seventy books and rel tracts, mostly distributed by the Pas ites. Pashkoff himself was very late pelled the country. A large number of lish evangelical tracts were a short ago seized and burnt, although they h ready been approved by the ecclesia censors,

In that healthy seaside resort, Swa isle of Purbeck, Dorset, with a popul of 2 350, there were living no fewer tha persons between the age of 70 and 9 November, 1882, and the number at pr is about the the same, The names of persons were taken by the rate collecto sisted by a native inhabitant, who is aged 80. The oldest inhabitant, now may by seen daily, taking his walk a In Dorsetshire, the proportion of people 70 to the population is one in 51, whil Swanage it is one in 16.

Lieut. Ludovisi, who struck and ins a brother officer, and shot him dead i duel which followed, was tried by c martial at Rome the other day for the f er offense, and condemned to two y military seclusion and the forfeiture commission. The court-martial took cognizance of the duel; for, while the code regards dueling as a crime, thou very venial one, the regulations of the It army compel an officer to fight with an who insult or challenges him, on pain o pulsion from the army.

"Water chestnuts" (eaten by the old dwellers in Switzerland) are largely g in China. Every canal is full of flo islands of them; and the gathering like the picture of Athelney in flood w young and old are going about after apples in boats. Instead of boats put each pushed with bamboo poles by a ye mat or woman, and paint two or three up for John Chinaman is full of fun, and who have seen a water chestnut harve say that everybody is on the broad grin accepts a ducking with the same good h with which he gives one.

A curious instance, says *The Pall Gazette*, concerning the extraordinary va of influences which affect English tra afforded by the late trade report from field. Owing to the drought in Queens which reduced the flocks of one great h from 27,000 to 5,000, large orders for s shears and other hardware had been celled, much to the inconvenience of capital of cutlery. On the other hand success of the 100 ton gun at Spezia in en ing the armor-plates supplied by Krup likely to lead to the placing of new It orders for compound armor-plates with Sheffield platemakers.

The most perfect and comprehensive plication of electricity to lighting ship war has been attained on board the Br iron-clad Colossus by the use of the Ad American Brush system. The most re parts of the vessel are illuminated, inca scent lamps being used below decks three powerful search lights and incades yard-arm lights above. The interior il lination is effected by 150 lights of 20 240 lights of 10-candle power. At the re trial at Portsmouth the three dynamos engines were run for six hours continuo

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FOREIGN NOTES.

A Large Railroad Station—Gigantic Railroad Scheme—Water Chestnuts—Shocking Occurrence—&c., &c.

The English city of Birmingham now has the largest railroad station in the world. It is just finished at a cost of $2,000,000.

It is said that naphtha residum is to be experimented with by Russian naval officers, with the view of using it to heat the boilers of the imperial Black Sea fleet. Should the result be satisfactory, the use of coal will be abandoned in favor of the more potent fuel.

The German government is reported to be highly satisfied with the new torpedo boat which was tried at the recent manœuvres of the fleet. Besides possessing great strength and speed, the boat has water compartments which enable it to be suddenly filled and its deck sunk to the level of the sea without seriously impairing its rapid motion.

The extending destitution in Paris is attested by the amount of the budget of the public assistance for next year, as just submitted to the Paris municipal council. Its total is 42 000 000 francs, being some 4,500,000 francs more than the budget for this year. It is calculated that the number of individuals requiring assistance in various forms will be 406 000.

An imposing sculpture of a lion was unveiled at Belfort, the other day, as a memorial of Col. Denfert Locherau, who defended the town in 1870, and the Thiers, who saved it from annexation to Germany by threatening to renew the war sooner than sacrifice it. Belfort was the only siege in which the Germans were unsuccessful. It opened its gates only on the armistice which followed the capitulation of Paris.

In the middle of the performance of Wagner's "Gotterdammerung" at the Court theatre at Munich the other night, a gentleman named Hummel, an architect from Vienna, suddenly became mad, and just as the music of the third act was commencing he made a violent attack on a lady who was sitting near him. Seizing her by the throat the lunatic nearly throttled her, when the police interfered, and with difficulty succeeded in removing him from the house.

Journalists have been excused from serving on juries in India, the judge, in so deciding, following the precedent laid down by another judge in Natal. He went so far as to say that all reporters should be excused from serving on a jury because, through their presence at preliminary examinations and inquiries, for the purpose of publishing the same as news, they might be in possession of facts which might come out in evidence, and probably they would have prejudged the case.

The German and Russian newspapers have referred to another gigantic railway scheme believed to be entertained by the Russian government—to wit, a great Pacific railway running from Ekaterinogburg, through Tobolsk, Yeniseisk, and Irkutsk, to Nicholaievsk on the Amoor, with one branch to Irkutsk and Kiakhta, another to Herat and India, and a third to Bokhara and Kashgar. This wonderfull scheme is to have 21,000 versts of road, and to cost 1 million of rubles, or 50,000,009 rubles per year for twenty years.

Irrespective of the large number of books recently ordered by the civil administration to be withdrawn from public circulation, the holy synod at St. Petersburg has also now established a new *Index Expurgatorius*, including over seventy books and religious tracts, mostly distributed by the Pashkovites. Pashkoff himself was very lately expelled the country. A large number of English evangelical tracts were a short time ago seized and burnt, although they had already been approved by the ecclesiastical censors.

In that healthy seaside resort, Swanage, isle of Purbeck, Dorset, with a population of 2 350, there were living no fewer than 148 persons between the age of 70 and 92, in November, 1882, and the number at present is about the the same. The names of these persons were taken by the rate collector, assisted by a native inhabitant, who is now aged 80. The oldest inhabitant, now 94, may by seen daily, taking his walk alone. In Dorsetshire, the proportion of people over 70 to the population is one in 51, whilst in Swanage it is one in 16.

Lieut. Ludovisi, who struck and insulted a brother officer, and shot him dead in the duel which followed, was tried by court-martial at Rome the other day for the former offense, and condemned to two years' military seclusion and the forefeiture of his commission. The court-martial took no cognizance of the duel; for, while the penal code regards dueling as a crime, though a very venial one, the regulations of the Italian army compel an officer to fight with anyone who insult or challenges him, on pain of expulsion from the army.

"Water chestnuts" (eaten by the old lake dwellers in Switzerland) are largely grown in China. Every canal is full of floating islands of them; and the gathering looks like the picture of Athelhey in flood where young and old are going about after the apples in boats. Instead of boats put tubs, each pushed with bamboo poles by a yellow mat or woman, and paint two or three upsets, for John Chinaman is full of fun, and those who have seen a water chestnut harvesting say that everybody is on the broad grin, and accepts a ducking with the same good humor with which he gives one.

A curious instance, says The *Pall Mall Gazette*, concerning the extraordinary variety of influences which affect English trade is afforded by the late trade report from Sheffield. Owing to the drought in Queensland, which reduced the flocks of one great holder from 27,000 to 5,000, large orders for sheep-shears and other hardware had been canceled, much to the inconvenience of the capital of cutlery. On the other hand, the success of the 100 ton gun at Spezia in smashing the armor-plates supplied by Krupp is likely to lead to the placing of new Italian orders for compound armor-plates with the Sheffield platemakers.

The most perfect and comprehensive application of electricity to lighting ships of war has been attained on board the British iron-clad Colossus by the use of the Anglo-American Brush system. The most remote parts of the vessel are illuminated, incandescent lamps being used below decks and three powerful search lights and incadescent yard-arm lights above. The interior illumination is effected by 150 lights of 20 and 240 lights of 10-candle power. At the recent trial at Portsmouth the three dynamos and engines were run for six hours continuously with a full load of 180 ampers and an electro motive force equal to 80 volts. The dynamos rotated at the rate of 400 revolutions a minute with 40 pounds presure of steam

The London Vegetarian Society gave a dinner to about 120 ladies and gentleman at the Health Exhibition the other day. The object of the dinner, which is one of a series, was to show how an ample and varied diet could be procured without the use of any sort of animal food. The menu included, among other dishes, "Chestnutina de Lyon" soup, pea fritters, and fried onions, and barley pudding. After the dinner Dr. Ridge delivered a short address in which he laid stress upon the fact that it had been abundantly proved that a vegetarian diet was not only possible but profitable, and expressed his conviction that the excessive use of condiments was the cause of a large proportion of dyspeptic illness. It was also believed that vegetarians lived much longer than flesh-eating members of the community.

Another murder has been committed in Vienna, somewhat resembling that in the Matzleinsdorfer strasse; the scene on this occasion being the Schaeffer Gasse, which is in a much more central part of the city. Early on Saturday morning an invalid bachelor of 46, named Kostler, a retired officer, whose only attendant was an old woman, was attacked by a youth of about 20, who had been seen for some time prowling about the neighborhood, and who took advantage of the absence of the old woman to enter the house and attack Herr Kostler with a hatchet, completely shattering his skull. He next searched all the drawers, finding only a silver watch and about 1 florin in money. He then left as quietly as he came. On the housekeeper's return Herr Kostler was found conveyed to the hospital, where he died soon afterward. On the 16th inst., a woman named Schinke was similarly murdered in her own shop. Both murderers are still at large.

What do the Chinese Eat?

When I was at Lake View, in August, at the New England Assembly, and having a "real nice time" telling the children about China in the headquarters of the C. Y. E. R. U., one day, I was accosted by a bright little girl, who wished to know "what people eat in China, and whether those dreadful stories about eating rats were true."

I answered as well as a few words would serve me, but did not satisfy the curiosity of the eager inquirer, Later, I devoted a half hour to talking about the "Daily Food of the Chinese," to some forty boys and girls; and here I repeat the matter for the sake of others curious to learn the truth—trusting a little natural indignation and plain speaking may be excused me.

Americans are fond of wonderful stories. Nothing pleases them more than to hear something revolting or strange about other people. Nations and races who resemble themselves, are not worth attention. Hence, travellers—knowing fellows, all of them—possibly find it profitable to startle them with accounts as marvellous as they are false. Not that these accounts any always wholly untrue, but that solitary instances and occurrences are magnified to represent habits and customs of a whole people.

Belonging to this class of accounts, are those relative to the use as food in China, of certain animals. I find that many Americans believe that dog soup, cat fricassee and rat *a la mode*. are to be found daily on every table in the Empire. The fact is that there are some peculiar people in China, as elsewhere, credulous and superstitious; and some of these believe that the flesh of those animals I have mentioned possesses medical properties. For instance, some silly women believe that the flesh of rats restores the hair. Some believe that dog meat, also cat meat, renews the blood, and quacks often prescribe it. Then it is also true that there are very poor people who have no money to buy proper food, and therefore subsist upon what they can get, rather than starve. But I have lived fifteen years of my life in China, and have had experience at public banquets, social dinners and ordinary meals, and in company with all classes of people, but I have never seen cat, dog or rat, served in any form whatever.

"What then do the Chinese eat?"

Our gardens are prodigal of vegetables; our ponds, rivers and lakes swarm with fish; our farm-yards are crowded with pigs, land fowls, ducks and geese; our fields are gilded three times every year with ripening rice. In some sections of the Empire wheat and barley are produced; but rice is our usual substitute for bread. These articles make up the everyday food of the people. But there are certain things unknown to your tables that are considered great delicacies by everybody, one of which I have told you about already—edible birds' nests. Another is sharks' fins.

The Chinese do not keep many cows, and it is true that beef is not esteemed as good as pork, and that many will not eat beef on account of religious scruples. Milk, butter and cheese are almost unknown articles of diet. The Chinese think it is robbing the calves to take milk from the cows.—[You Phou Lee, in November Wide Awake.

Throwing down the Gauntlet.

From time immemorial throwing down the gauntlet has been a symbol of defiance, a challenge to battle both in real contests and in the mimic warfare of tournaments. Virgil in the Fifth Book of the Æneid, as we have seen, represents Enteilus as casting a gauntlet on the ground before entering the lists with Dares. In the Middle Ages, when the leaders of opposing armies challenged each other to single combat, a herald bearing a glove was sent with the message, Shakespeare makes Henry the Fifth, when he engages under an incognito in a wordy dispute with one of his soldiers on the eve of the battle of Agincourt, exchange gloves with him as a proof that if they both survive the battle the quarrel shall be settled with blows. Amongst the Highlanders the custom of employing the glove as a sign of challenge given or vengeance to be taken lingered long. "Did one of them break faith? The surest remedy was for the injured person to appear at the next-meeting place, bearing a glove upon the point of a lance, and proclaim the perfidy. The symbol aroused so keen a sense of right, so fervently appealed to their rough justice, that the offender was often slain by his own clan to wipe out the disgrace brought upon them," To bite the glove was the sure prelude of a quarrel:

> Stern Rutherford right litt'e said,
> But bit h.s glove and shook his head.

writes Scott in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel."—American Queen.

BEDLAM IN A VAN.

Scenes Attending the Transfer of Patients of an Insane Asylum.

"We are all going to heaven, girls; come on; get in quick."

A big furniture van stood in the yard of the old Essex county insane asylum at Newark yesterday afternoon, and the remark was made by one of the patients as she sprang in and took a seat The other female patients caught the infection, and, to the great relief of the doctor and attendants followed like a flock of sheep until the van was filled. Then the van was driven to the new asylum buildings, on South Orange avenue, near the limits of the city. About 150 women and 100 men were removed, and although excitement ran high among the inmates of the asylum from the moment the change was announced, the only trouble experienced was with one woman who insisted that she owned the old building and refused to leave it. A dozen trips of the van accomplished the removal of all the inmates. With some of them a great deal of persuasive talking was required to get them into the van, and one of the male patients would get in only on being told that they were going to church. Then he said, "Good, I'll go, and I'll pray for Newark once more. Newark needs praying for." One old man took command of the forces as "Gen. Grant," and endeavoured to marshal his companions into line. The curious scenes were repeated when the patients arrived at the new building, and the greatest tact was needed to keep down the excitement. Some of the patients screamed the names of their relatives with delight when they saw the new structure, and evidently thought they were returning to their old homes. One woman looked around curiously and then, putting her hands on her lips, said: "This will do very nicely. This is my house and I want it distinctly understood." Some of the patients were delighted with the elevator and wanted to stay in it and ride up and down, while others shrank in terror from it and had to be taken up the stairs.

The new building is an imposing structure extending three hundred feet on South Orange avenue, with two wings of nearly equal extent. Over the main doorway is the word "Retreat" carved in relief on the capstone in massive letters. The old building on Camden street is a rambling frame structure. It is proposed to use it as the city hospital.—[New York Herald.

WEALTH IN THE GUTTER.

The Pickers up of Unconsidered Trifles in the Street.

Notwithstanding some drawbacks and occasional periods of stagnation the rag business of the United States, particularly of the west, appears to be flourishing, and has reached wonderful proportions both as to quantities handled and in value. The miserable creature with bag or basket in hand collecting what can be found in the alley-way does not seem much in the world's concerns, but to the wholesale dealer the ragged, bent old collector is a much more important item in the business community than many might suspect. In these days of vast figures we are not apt to be very much surprised when we hear of a wholesale dry goods or hardware firm doing a business aggregating $1,000 000 a year, but that a mere dealers in rags and wastes could under any circumstances reach that figure does seem a little startling. It is nevertheless the case, and is but another illustration of the wonderful business spirit and possibilities of the great west.

There is one firm of rag and waste dealers in this city doing a business amounting to $1 000,000 a year, and the business is constantly increasing. There is another firm of paper manufacturers in this city whose business, exclusive of what it supplies to its own mills in Wisconsin, exceeds half a million dollars annually. There are several houses dealing exclusively in rags whose business ranges from $100,000 to $500,000 a year, while there are several smaller ones whose custom is by no means contemptible, but, on the contrary, in most cases quite up to the average volume reached by the more assuming retail dry goods, hardwares, boot and shoe, clothing and grocery stores, a great many of which think they are doing remarkably well if they have a business of from $25,000 to $50 000 a year. There is not a rag dealer in the city, and there are thirty-six of them, according to the directory, that does not control a business of from $5,000 to $10,000 a year, and a noteworthy peculiarity of the trade, they claim, is that there is hardly ever, if ever, any one in it who fails or compels a compromise with cheated creditors, although they have to pay cash for their goods every time, carry a stock ranging from $1,000 to $100,000 or more, and sell on two, three, four and six months' credit.

It is estimated the total amount of this business done in the city exceeds $5,000,000 annually, even at the unusually low figures at which some grades of rags are held in the market at present. The number of hands employed is not less than 5,000, including 1,000 set aside as the quota engaged, bag or basket in hand, gathering up what they can and where they can throughout the city and its suburbs.

Will Blood Stains Wash Out?

To the present day the superstition is rife that blood stains cannot be washed out. During the French Revolution eighty priests were massacred in the Carmelite chapel at Paris, and the stains (called) of their blood are pointed out to-day. Sir Walter Scott, in his "Tales of a Grandfather" declares that the blood stains of David Rizzio, the Italian private secretary of Mary Queen of Scots, who was stabbed in Holyrood Palace by certain Protestant leaders of her court aided by her husband, Darnley, are still to be seen. In Lancashire the natives show a stone called the 'Bloody Stone,' which was so marked show Heaven's displeasure at some of Cromwell's atrocities at Gallow's Croft. In "Macbeth," act 5, scene 1, Shrkespeare alludes to the idea: "Yet here's a spot." The truth about blood not washing out can easily be explained. In the first place, if that of a murdered person, it is not often attempted. In the next place, blood contains oxide of iron which sinks deep into the fibre of wood, and proves indelible to ordinary washing. Thus it is true that stone of porous nature and wood not of the hardest kind are susceptible to the stain of blood produced by the oxide of iron which the blood contains. But the blood of a pig is as good as that of a murdered man.

A TALE OF GRISLY HORROR.

A Half-Burned Corpse Found Sitting Upright in a Chair.

In a little two-story on Keokuk street and Oregon avenue, St. Louis, in a kitchen on the lower floor, William Klittich came to his death under circumstances full of grisly horror. He was married a couple of years since to a pretty young woman, a typical German blonde, with soft blue eyes and child like face, with whom his life, according to the common testimony of those who knew them, was a home-spun idyl. Klittich was a carpenter, a hard-working and saving man, whose ambition has been to own his own house. About a month since Klittich had money enough ahead to begin to build. He was in the habit of getting up at night to go over to the new place, only half a square away, to see that no one was attempting any depredation, and hence it was that when Mrs. Klittich awoke at 5.30 this morning and found her husband absent from her side she paid no attention to the fact. A little later she arose and dressed, and as she did so she noticed a smell of burning meat which pervaded the house. Wondering she went out into the kitchen, carrying her bedroom lamp with her. There was a light in the kitchen, a creeping, flickering light that shot up and down and flared, now dimly, now fiercely, and it was some moments before the young wife realized that her dead husband was wrapped in fire.

Shriek upon shriek rang out then, and in a few moments the family living upon the upper floor ran in. The flames hissed away into a sickening steam as bucket after bucket of water was cast upon the dead, and then for the first time. The frightened men and women had time to look at what was before them.

Belt upright in the chair sat the corpse, with his arms arrested at his sides as though death had come while he was lifting them to his head. His clay pipe lay in a pool of water at his feet, and later his revolver was found a little behind the chair. His right side, his head, his back and arms were simply a charred and blackened cinder that had been flesh. His clothes were burned away mostly, and the back of the chair even had given way to the fire. The pose of the corpse was not that of one who had died in great agony. The lips were serene and the burned mustache gave a jaunty air to the mouth, as though the last thought that had played across the dead countenance had been a pleasant one.

When the reporter saw the body some effort at decorum had been made. A sheet with horrible greasy stains had been cast over the formless horror, yet despite the fact that loving hands had been at work, the view was awful. Instead of the normal ghastliness of death this body was marked with black baked chars, and there was a ghastly effect where the right ear and the hair had all baked into one pitch-like whole, intensely distressing to look upon or remember. The shirt and trousers and the underclothes were burned chiefly on the right side over the heart, and the flame had slowly eaten its way through the chair back and through all of the trousers not protected by the pressure of the body from the air.

The Coroner held an inquest and post-mortem this afternoon, and after an exhaustive examination of all the incidents of the tragedy, came to the conclusion that Klittich had either died suddenly in his chair while smoking, or had shot himself in the stomach, where it was found the bullet missing from the revolver had gone; that his pipe had dropped from his relaxed mouth and that the fire had fallen inside his vest, where it had speedily kindled into a flame.

A CHECKERED CAREER.

"Chawed" by a Tiger, Bitten by a Moccasin, Struck by Lightning, Tried for Murder, and Dying a Natural Death.

The death of Thomas Stewart in Berrien county removes a singular character from the scene of life, writes a correspondent from Milledgeville, Ga. He first appeared there in 1845. He was not remarkable for anything except for scrawniness, being of small stature, lean and of a clay bank color, the result perhaps of private meals off of the chimney clay. But as time sped by he became a hero in that then wild country; at least he was a hero in one sense.

The family with whom he lived resided not far from the Alapaha swamp. One day he and another boy were sent to the swamp to feed a sow. When within a short distance of it a large American tiger or jaguar sprang out of the bushes and brought Stewart to the ground. He fell on his face, and the jaguar seemed to be in no hurry to kill him. Indeed, the brute was engaged just then in watching the other boy fleeing in the direction of the house. Being satisfied as to the direction the other boy took, the beast then took Stewart's head in its mouth and closed on it, but its teeth slipped over instead of penetrating the skull. It bit the boy's skull several times, with the same result, and the boy, with a presence of mind wonderful in one so young, did, not once flinch while the animal was tearing huge furrows through his scalp. The tiger, after holding its nose near the boy's face an instant, as if listening if he was breathing, seemed satisfied that he was dead, and hastily covering him up with pine straw ran hurriedly after the other boy. As soon as the creature was out of sight Stewart sprang to his feet, and, taking a wide circuit, ran with all the speed he could command, and finally reached the house in safety. The other boy reached the house some time before the tiger came in sight of it, and the brute, seeing that he was too late, hurried back to his first prey.

If Stewart had moved while the tiger was biting his skull, or if he had breathed while the beast was listening, with its nose close to his face, he would have been torn into fragments; but the boy, having heard of many of the peculiarities of this ferocious beast, was prepared to profit by the knowledge.

The neighbors rallied at once, and were successful in killing the jaguar, which they found a little farther on in the swamp.

A few years after the above occurrence, Stewart, while feeding a cane mill, had one of his hands caught and drawn in between the rollers and so badly mashed that the hand and a portion of the arm withered.

Later on he was in the field at work, when a thunder storm came up and he was struck by lightning and left for dead. He came to, however, and was all right in a few days.

By this time he was old enough to take unto himself a wife, but the parents of his girl did not favor the alliance, so they decided on elopement. In those days, even, a hero could get married without shoes, so he started for his future wife, succeeded in getting her from the house, and the happy pair were on their way to the parson's when Stewart was bitten on the foot by a moccasin, a dangerous reptile. Even that did not stop him. They proceeded to the parson's and were united in wedlock. Stewart did not die from the snake bite. History does not say whether the snake died.

Next we hear of Stewart, he was being tried for his life for the murder of a man named Wheeler. The evidence was all against Stewart, and everybody thought he would hang. He was defended by the now venerable Judge Hansell, of Thomasville, Ga., then a young lawyer just "starting out." So able was the defense, so pathetically did the young lawyer dwell upon the many hair breadth escapes of the prisoner, who seemingly had been preserved through them all through providential intervention, that the jury brought in such a verdict as sent him to the penitentiary for six years. While in the penitentiary he learned the painter's trade, and after satisfying the sentence of the law, returned home.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

The sawdust and refuse of the sawmill is now made to yield fourteen gallons of turpentine, three or four gallons of rosin and a quantity of tar per cord.

Civilization has its drawbacks. It is said that not only has the acuteness of vision of civilized man fallen below the standard common among savage nations, but at the same time the eyes of civilized man often depart from the normal or approximately spherical formation, either becoming flattened from front to back so as to bring the retina too near the surface, or elongated from front to back, so as to remove the retina too far from the surface.

Mercury is firmly believed by the Chinese to possess wonderful virtues. They hold that it not only prolongs life, but expels bad vapors, poison, and the gloom of an uneasy mind. The doctrine of the transmutation of mercury into other metals prevailed 2,000 years ago. Cinnabar was known to the Chinese in the seventh century before the Christian era.

Two ounces of soda dissolved in a quart of hot water will make a ready and useful solution for cleaning old painted work preparatory to repainting. This mixture, in the above proportions, should be applied when warm, and the wood work afterwards washed with water to remove all traces of the soda.

The average specific gravity of bricks is 1.841; the weight of a cubic foot, 115 pounds which absorbs one fifteenth of its weight of water; the cohesive force of a square inch is 275 pounds; it is crushed by a force of 562 pounds on a square inch; the weight of a cubic foot of newly built brickwork is 117 pounds; the weight of a rod of new brick work is sixteen tons.

Two methods are in use in Philadelphia to prevent chemical obstructions in water pipes. One is to coat the interior of the pipe with coal tar pitch, which does well enough for large mains and keeps the passage tolerably clear for more than a quarter of a century. The other method is the one called "bower-barff," which consists in subjecting the pipes at a high temperature to the action of steam or air, so that there is a film of magnetic oxide acquired by the metal, which insures a clean surface for a long time.

In a communication to the Physiological Society at Berlin Dr. Falk stated, as a result of his researches on drowning, that when rabbits are suddenly plunged into water having a temperature of 40 or 50° F., cramp of the expiratory muscles occurs and respiration ceases. The methods of restoring the apparently dead have no relation to the effect of cutaneous stimulation upon respiration. Cold water dashed upon the chest acts on the heart alone; on the naps of the neck it acts upon the lower brain.

A German technical journal says that the advantage gained in having the flesh side of the leather soles of boots and shoes outside is mainly the peculiar facility it affords in the application of grease for preserving the leather, since the pores are so much larger, besides permitting the introduction of fine sands or iron fingers, etc., which increase the resistance to wear. Again if the more compact portion of the leather be outside, when the outer layer is worn away it leaves the interior in a soft and tender state, which abrades very rapidly, while if the soft side be first exposed it may be protected, as above mentioned, and when removed leaves a compact layer, even when worn down almost to the thinness of paper.

She Might Have Been Queen.

News has reached this city of the death of Mrs. Barnice Panahi Bishop, the wife of Charles Reed Bishop, at her residence in Honolulu, Sandwich Islands. For years she had been afflicted with a cancer, to which her untimely end was undoubtedly due. Mrs. Bishop was the highest chief in the Sandwich Islands, her maiden name being Barnice Panahi. On the death of Kamehameha V., the last of the original line of native kings, in 1872, she was offered the throne, but declined it. When king Lunalilo died in 1874 she was again recognized as the heir to the throne, and again declined preferring to remain in private life. Years ago she became the wife of Charles H. Bishop, a native of New York, who went to the Sandwich Islands in 1847, and after pursuing various branches of business, finally settled down as the senior partner in the banking firm of Bishop & Co. He has acquired a large fortune, and his wife was the wealth-woman on the Islands in her own right. She was a woman of wide culture, the leader of the best society in Honolulu, and her elegant, graceful and generous hospitality is remembered by all Americans of character who have visited the Islands. She had travelled extensively, both in Europe and the United States, her last visit to this country having been made in 1876. When travelling abroad she invariably registered herself as "the Hon. Lady Bishop." She was about fifty years of age.

The detractor may, and often does, pull down others, but he never, as he seems to suppose, elevates himself to their position. The most he can do is maliciously to tear from them the blessings which he cannot enjoy himself.

The Standard.

MARKDALE NOV. 27, 1884.

CLEVELAND'S MOTTO.

No Harm Shall Come to any Business Interest in the County.

THE BROADEST MINDS TO GOVERN.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 22.—The Albany correspondent to the *Times* had interviewed President-elect Cleveland yesterday, in the course of which he said:—"No harm shall come to any business interest as a result of the administrative policy so long as I am President. I intend to surround myself with the best and broadest minds in the party, and then bend all my energies toward making an Administration that shall at least assure every element that the transfer of the Executive control from one party to another does not mean any serious disturbance of existing conditions. It is almost incredible to me that there should be any feeling of uncertainty whatever as to the future so far as the result of the election is concerned. Those who are to succeed to power by the will of their people are as much interested in the future of the United States as those who yield it. They also have an equal stake in the prosperity and advancement of the country. They are as thoroughly committed to the maintanance of values and as earnestly anxious for sterling business prosperity at their opponents. Naturally they will be careful about pronouncing for a policy inimical to the interests of the very class, which than any other, has thus honoured us with its confidence. Coming into power after so long an absence the party ought and will, so far as the Executive is concerned, bring liberal views and good impulses into the control of the Government. It would be unnatural for a party not to be actuated by a desire to continue in power by demonstrating that it deserved the higher confidence of the business and make factious war upon well conceived plans of government. This is the view I take of the proper position for a party just assuming control of a country in a crisis like this, and the standard by which I shall be guided while in the Presidential office. If I follow it I hope for and expect a fair and honest response from Republicans with whom I may have relations, as well as the hearty support of my own party. I feel of course that I have great responsibilities, and approach them with feelings of more or less anxiety."

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The mixed train going north ran though the open switch on Monday disabling the tender and delaying both the mixed, and the mail trains for two or three hours.

Rev. Mr. Kerr, who travelled the old Artemesia circuit when Markdale, Flesherton, and Dundalk circuits were all in one, about twenty six years ago, conducted Divine service here in the Methodist church last Sabbath, morning and evening.

The ratepayers choose another school site on Monday last, and though three seperate polls have been held on the question it is quite possible there may be another. The question of new buildings is not discussed at all now, the necessity being admitted by even the chronic growlers. The site has been for some time the "all important" matter.

Mr. McMillan of Meaford will address an audience in the Methodist church on the Scott Act. When the campaign begins in good earnest, it is likely to be lively here.

Mr. Connor, late of Caledon, purchaser of the Davidson property, has arrived and erected a blacksmith shop prior to commencing business in that line.

Mrs. Kirvan and family formerly of Markdale, remove to Meaford this week.

We notice by posters that you have a live lodge of R. T's. What are our's doing I wonder.

Municipal matters very, very, quiet.

Flesherton.

From our own corresgondent.

FAREWELL GREETING. — On Wednesday evening, the 19th inst., a goodly number of the residents of Flesherton and vicinity assembled at the house of J. E. Moore, Esq., for the purpose of offering the Rev. Mr. McGregor, on the eve of his departure from this place, some token of respect and esteem. After some time had been spent in pleasant social conversation, and all had partaken of the good things provided by the ladies, Mr. C. Threadgold stated the object of the gathering, and presented Rev. Mr. McGregor with a very appropriate and kindly worded address, accompanied with a valuable silver watch, to which Mr. McGregor made a very suitable reply. After a very pleasant evening, the company separated.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.—Quite a disappointment occurred to the officers and members of the Methodist church in connection with their anniversary services here on Sunday and Monday last, by the Rev. Dr. Harper of Collingwood, who was announced to be present on Sabbath, and lecture the Monday evening following, not filling his engagement here. However, on the Sabbath morning Rev. Mr. McDowell occupied the pulpit, and in the evening the Rev. Wesley Casson of Markdale was present and gave a very eloquent, thoughtful and heart searching discourse upon the temptations by the Devil on the Saviour. The roads were bad; the weather very inclement, consequently the congregations were much smaller than usual. On Monday evening the tea provided by the ladies was all that heart could desire, but owing to the severe cold and blinding snowstorm the assembly of people was small, and it could not be wondered at that the expected speaker of the evening, Rev. Mr. Casson, was not present. After tea the company still remained in the basement of the church, and out of those present, a programme was made up of music, recitations and maiden speeches. Some choice selections were rendered by the choir. Song by Miss Christoe, also song by Mr. C. Sproule; recitation by Joseph Blackburn; pithy addresses by Mr. W. G. Pickell, M. Richardson and Rev. Mr. McDowell, which, on the whole, made a very pleasant and enjoyable evening's entertainment. As there was an abundance of provisions untouched, a social will be held in the basement of the church on Friday evening.

Rev. Mr. McIntyre of Knox College, Toronto, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church here last Sabbath, much to the edification and pleasure of all who heard him.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

The Rev. D. C. McDowell held sacremental services in the Wesley Church last Sabbath. There was a good attendance.

Death, on a pale horse, has paid another visit to this neighborhood; his victim this time was Arthur, second son of Mr. R. Shannon. His end was peace. The bereaved friends have the sympathy of the entire community.

Messrs. G. Warling and D. Walker are busy erecting an addition to Mrs. Foley's barn for a cow-stable and hay mow.

Mr. T. Clark has been canvassing this neighborhood with a petition in favour of Cook Teats death sentence being commuted to a term of years imprisonment.

Mr. R. Smith, Sr., has rented his farm to Mr. D. Thompson.

Mr. S. Coleman is round looking after the dimes on behalf of the municipal fathers.

Mr. John Cooey's bee house, like Mr. J. Brodie's substantial stone and cedar fence, is not completed yet. Perhaps he has also came in contact with a bull.

Correspondent No. 2 had better be on his guard, or he will have to wield something differen: to a grey goose quill.

(*The above came to late for last week.*)

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on 6th of Nov., 1884. Members all present except the Deputy Reeve. Minutes of last session of Council read and confirmed.

$2.85 struck off A. McKewen's taxes as an error.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to J. Reckie $300, repairing road scrapers. The Treasurer was ordered to pay as fees for selecting jurors to the Reeve, $4.00; Clerk $6.00; Assessor, $4.00. The following named gentlemen were appointed Deputy-Returning officers to hold next municipal Election, viz., James Yelland, Nicholas Hewson, Thomas Abercrombie, Daniel Silyerthorn, James Struthers Esq., Nathaniel Curry.

The Reeves order was issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz., to Robert Clark, $84.92, to pay for road work; John Blain, $4.62, road work; B. Smith, $10, building culvert, and also $4.00 for cedar as per order of pathmaster; John Clugston, $36.50 road work; J. McMorris, $10, land taken for road purposes; J. W. Kinott, $6.00, road work; W. Milson, $12, road work; Thomas Julian, $4, repairing bridge and furnishing cedar.

Coucil adjourned until the first Friday in December next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

A Modern Dick Turpin.

(*From the Owen Sound Advertiser.*)

For a very long time past more than a score of persons in town have lost articles innumerable, and notwithstanding the watchful eye of the owners, the vigilence of the night-watchmen, and the long experience of Chief Egertion in such matters, the adroit thief went on his way rejoicing. Mystery of mysteries! Who could he be, and when could he do it? This is what everybody said, and echo answered "Who!" and "When!" Yet. still things disappeared. Blacksmith's portable forge, sewing machines, guns, arm-chairs, all sorts of tools, clothing from an undershirt to an overcoat, bales of cotton, boots, &c., &c. To be brief, everybody seemed to have lost everything. This was about the size of the affair up to last Saturday evening. It was then that somebody saw somebody in the vicinity of Mr. D. P. Urquhart's store making off with a pair of boots under somewhat suspicious circumstances. Mr. Urquhart just then discovered that two pairs of boots were missing, and immediately communicated with Chief Egerton, who followed up the trail and knocked boldly and asked for admission to the residence of one Thomas Leighton, a machinist, who lives on Scrope street. The Chief arrested Leighton, and, after duly cautioning him requested him to give up those boots. And the boots were produced! The Chief then proceeded to search the premises, and found, as he had expected, the clue to what had puzzled the brains of the people for so long a time. He then serched the premises and found a number of articles stowed away. After putting the prisoner in the Lock-up the Chief got a team and commenced the removal of the goods to the Police Office. Monday morning Leighton was arraigned at the Police Court for stealing two pairs of boots from Mr. Urquhart, elected to be tried by the P. M., and pleaded guilty. He was then remanded to gaol for one week, then to come up for his sentence. The Chief has already found twenty-one persons who have identified their property. The following is a list of the goods identified, but there is still several articles unclaimed as yet:

D. P. Urquhart, 2 pair of boots one do. overalls.

Wm. Wilson, two large arm chairs.

Robert Breckenridge, arm chair.

James Caton, arm chair.

Samuel Graham, 6 pair long leather boots; value $25.

Stephen Spencer, several dies a wheelbarrow and other blacksmith's tools; value $30.

Wm. McFinley drill machines &c., drills, sawing machine, several dies and other blacksmith's tools; value $50.

Thomas Christie, a portable forge, value $25.

Thomas Maidment, steel rule.

Joseph Ramsay several dies and a number of blacksmith's tools; value $25.

Messrs. Corbet & Sons, a large iron vice and center bit.

W. B. Stephens, several cans of paint, value $20.

Alexander Cameron, several carpenter's tools.

John B. Smith a large number of carpenter's tools.

David McKenzie, a drill machine.

Henry Penton, two machine hammers.

Robert Butchart, wheelbarrow.

Steinhoff, painter, step-ladder.

"Bon Marche", 3 bales factory cotton and under shirts.

Edward Paterson, small sleigh.

The American Agriculturist.

FOR DECEMBER, 1884.

Rounds out the year with most superb illustrations, and a very inviting table of contents. The cover is one of great beauty, while numerous full-page and other illusterations to the number of ninety, by Bennett, Forbes, Folsom, and others well known artists, add to the attractiveness of the number. Joseph Harris tells what he saw on a long Western tour, from which he has just returned....Colonel Weld writes on Milk Fever, Devon Oxen, Mutton and Milk....A. S. Fuller illustrates remarkable varieties of Pecan-Nuts....F. D. Coburn argues that Mule Raising is profitable in the West.... Chester P. Dewey describes a visit to the home of Seth Green, the noted Fish Culturist ....S. B. Reed gives Plans and Estimates for a convenient cottage costing $1,500...E. A. Long illustrates Plans and Designs of Crooked and Straight Paths....Dr. Halsted writes on Rust, Mildew in Wheat, and the Fall Army Worm....James Sheehan contributes a paper on the Care of House Plants. There are numerous other articles from well-known writers.....The Household Department is unusually full, and abounds in descriptions of suitable Holiday Presents....The Christmas Story for the young people is unusually entertaining, and the Humbug Column fairly bristles this month. Indeed every page of the December *American Agriculturist* is bright and interesting, with superior engravings and thoroughly prepared descriptive matter. Price $1 50 per year, single numbers 15 cts. Address Publishers of the *American Agriculturist*, 751 Broadway, New York.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 65	to	$0 68
Spring Wheat	0 63	to	0 00
Barley	45	to	62
Peas	52	to	00
Oat	28	to	29
Butter	16	to	18
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	15	to	00
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5½
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

STRAYED.

From the premises of John Pickering, lot 5 con. 7 Euphrasia, about the 1st September last, two heifers rising three years old, one all white and the other red with white spot on forehead and white on end of tail. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably awarded.

JOHN PICKERING,
319 21. Vandeleur, P. O.

STRAYED

FROM the premises of W. J. Blakely, lot 10, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the 15th May last, a red bull calf, one year old. Any person giving such information as will lead to his recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. J. BLAKELY,
218-20 Markdale P. O.

Choppers Wanted.

TO cut 1,000 cords of wood and make a large quantity of ties, also teams to haul the same to Markdale station. Contracts will be let in quantities to suit contractors.

Apply to
MAURICE DOOLAN,
*218 20 Traverston.

TEACHER WANTED,

MALE or Female, for U. S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia. Apply personally or by letter stating salary to

ALEX. MORDOCH,
Secretary.
Or THOS. NEELY,
Trustee. 217-3in

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having erected a new flour mill, and completed the same with the best, and latest improved ROLLER SYSTEM machinery, at a heavy cost, I am now in a position to supply the public with a superior quality of flour, and would respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. Having a thorough practical knowledge of the business, together with a mill in every particular FIRST-CLASS, I trust, by close attention to business and fair dealing, I shall merit your confidence, and secure a fair share of your esteemed patronage.

Yours respectfully,
ANGUS PLEWES.
Markdale, Nov. 18th, 1884.

ESTRAY.

Came to the premises of the undersigned, lot 15, con. 12, Euphrasia, about the 15th September, a year old steer, red. The ownew is requested to prove property, pay expences, and take him

JAMES LUGAN, P. M.,
120-22 Harkaway.

Teacher Wanted,

FOR S. S. No. 6, Holland, male or female, holding 3rd class certificate; duties to commence Jan. 1st, 1885.

Applications received up to December 15th by letter.

WM. JACKSON, Jr.,
Sec. Trustee.
221-23 Berkeley P. O.

EAST GREY

Liberal Conservative Association.

SIR.—A meeting of the East Grey Liberal Conservative Association will be held at Markdale, on Monday, December 1st, 1884, for the purpose of appointing Delegates to the Provincial Association, about to be organized, and to have the Riding represented at the Banquet to the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, on the 17th of December, 1884.

Other business of importance will be brought before the Association.

N. McCOLMAN, Pres.
T. LOW, Cor.-Sec.
Thornbury, Nov. 24, 1884.

For rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, pimples, Eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNeil's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.
181

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,		40 lbs. Flour.		
"	"	61 "	39 "	"	
"	"	60 "	38 "	"	
"	"	59 "	37 "	"	
"	"	58 "	36 "	"	
"	"	57 "	35 "	"	

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK, Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

NOTICE.

THE person who took a bag of flour from my waggon in Markdale on Saturday evening, the 22nd inst., is hereby requested to return the same, or value for it ($1.25) on or before Saturday, the 6th December, and save trouble and exposure, as I have been informed who it was.

220 JOHN M. DAVIS.

Holiday Go

XMAS CARDS and
XMAS G
WEDDING RINGS
PRESENTS

Stock complete in all li
Holidays.

See my new goods, a
prices before you invest

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
Markda

Local and Other Ite

NOTICES *in these columns intended t any individual or Society will be cha cents a line for the first insertion a cents a line each subsequent insertion*

FOUR weeks till Christmas.

A FEW Goat Robes very cheap R. Trimble's.

SATURDAY the 6th Dec. will be fair day.

BOOTS & SHOES cheaper than at J. R. Trimble's.

SIR John Macdonald dined wi Queen last Tuesday.

THE celebrated Dundass C Warp at J. R. Trimble's.

D. J. SHANAHAN has 19 rigs to go out. Call and see them purchasing.

21 lbs. Sugar for $1, a R. Trimble's.

14½ lbs. of Redpath's Sta ard granulated Sugar for at J. R. Trimble's.

Now is the time to renew subscription for '85, it is not nece to wait till this year is out.

You can save 20 per cent by bu your goods from J. R. Trimble.

MR. WM. FAWCETT, Deputy-ree Euphrasia, called on us last w He is a candidate for re-election.

HATS, Caps and Furs in great va at reduced prices at J. R. Trimbl

A SLIGHT change in the Rai time table took effect last Mon For present time see adv. in an column.

OVERCOATS in great variety che than the cheapest at J. R. Trim

HAND in $1.50 cash and get STANDARD and *Weekly News* to en '85. The *News* is $1 per year sepe

A FRESH arival of choice candi all varieties at Montgomery's Ba

ONLY four weeks until the an school meetings; get your notice the STANDARD office, all ready pri 3 for 15 cents.

J. R. Trimble is giving sp inducements in Ready Made Clot

THE Daily *News* is the spiciest published; subscription for mo edition $4, per year. Clubbed the STANDARD you get both for $

IF you want a good Hair-Parlor Suit go to Grant & Co., dale.

AT a convention held at Owen S on the 11th inst., it was decide continue the Scott Act campaig Grey and bring the matter to a as soon as possible.

For Bedsteads, Spring Beds, Mattrasses, go to Grant & Markdale.

ONE day last week while Mr. W was driving down Mill St. his became fractious and kickish, smashed the buggy badly. No serious damage was done.

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Butcher Shop.

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John W. Ford.

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—FINE—

S, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

riving every week, consisting of CLOCKS, CHAINS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc. *dding Rings always in stock.*

Clocks and Jewellery

myself and satisfaction guar- anteed.

UBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

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G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller, Flesherton.

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- IMPORTED —

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JOHN M. DAVIS.

Holiday Goods

XMAS CARDS and XMAS GIFTS,

WEDDING RINGS AND **PRESENTS.**

Stock complete in all lines for Holidays.

See my new goods, and get prices before you invest.

W. A. BROWN,

Jeweller, Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Four weeks till Christmas.

A few Great Robes very cheap at J. R. Trimble's.

Saturday the 6th Dec. will be cattle fair day.

Boots & Shoes cheaper than ever at J. R. Trimble's.

Sir John Macdonald dined with the Queen last Tuesday.

The celebrated Dundass Cotton Warp at J. R. Trimble's.

D. J. Shanahan has 19 rigs ready to go out. Call and see them before purchasing.

21 lbs. Sugar for $1, at J. R. Trimble's.

14½ lbs. of Redpath's Standard granulated Sugar for $1, at J. R. Trimble's.

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You can save 20 per cent by buying your goods from J. R. Trimble.

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Hats, Caps and Furs in great variety at reduced prices at J. R. Trimble's.

A slight change in the Railway time table took effect last Monday. For present time see adv. in another column.

Overcoats in great variety cheaper than the cheapest at J. R. Trimble's.

Hand in $1.50 cash and get the Standard and *Weekly News* to end of '85. The *News* is $1 per year seperate.

A fresh arival of choice candies of all varieties at Montgomery's Bakery.

Only four weeks until the annual school meetings; get your notices at the Standard office, all ready printed, 3 for 15 cents.

J. R. Trimble is giving special inducements in Ready Made Clothing.

The Daily *News* is the spiciest paper published; subscription for morning edition $4, per year. Clubbed with the Standard you get both for $4.

If you want a good Hair-Cloth Parlor Suit go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

At a convention held at Owen Sound on the 11th inst., it was decided to continue the Scott Act campaign in Grey and bring the matter to a vote as soon as possible.

For Bedsteads, Spring Beds, and Mattrasses, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

One day last week while Mr. Whitby was driving down Mill St. his horse became fractious and kickish, and smashed the buggy badly. No other serious damage was done.

For Extension, Side, Centre, Fall Leaf and Kitchen Tables, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Robert Montgomery is busily engaged flooding the rink. Already the surface of the rink presents rather a slippery appearance. If the cold weather continues he expects to have a grand opening in the course of a week.

For sideboards, dressing cases, bedsteads, lounges and cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Notice.—Ratepayers in Ward No. 2, Artemesia, who have not paid their taxes, are hereby notified to do so before the 1st December and save costs. S. J. Coleman.

For Sash, Lumber, Newel Post Stairs, Balusters and Hand-railing, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

The Owen Sound and Meaford barbers have been instructed by the "powers that be" to cease Sunday labor. We are glad to know that our Markdale barber has always kept the 4th commandment, at least in regard to professional duties.

Just Arrived—Fresh stock of Groceries, Wines, Liquors and choice Cigars at Hanbury's, Belfast House.

Credit Auction Sale.—Mr. John Gillespie will sell on his premises, near Berkeley, on Friday the 5th December, commencing at 1 o'clock, his farm stock, implements, &c. Twelve months credit given on approved paper. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Solid Silver Swiss Lever Watches, fifteen jewells, $11.00 cash. Fully warranted. W. A. Brown, jeweller, Markdale.

Those who promised to fetch us wood in payment for the Standard will please bring it along. We have a great number of promises to hand but our stove is a large one and broken promises don't fiz on it, we would much prefer the wood, or, if you hand in the cash, we will be in a position to secure a supply of fuel.

I say, Mister, where are you going? I am bound for J. R. Trimble's, where I can get the best value for my money of any store in Markdale.

Concert.—The Markdale Royal Templars will give an entertainment on Tuesday evening next in Rae's Hall. The committee are making preparations for a "Boss time" and the indications are very promising. According to the poster, "the program is being cooked and will be served up in style." Admission 25 cents.

J. R. Trimble buys all his goods from 10 to 25 per cent cheaper than any of his competitors in Markdale or surrounding villiages, that is the reason why he sells so much cheaper than any of the other merchants.

Orange Soiree.—L. O. L. No. 1883 will give their annual soiree in their hall, Kells' corners, on the evening of the 4th December. This lodge has a reputation for giving good, enjoyable entertainments, and we have no doubt the coming one will be fully up to any of the past. Tea will be served from 6 o'clock, after which speeches will be given by Revs. A. Wilson, W. Casson and Dr. Sproule, M. P., interspersed by music, recitations, etc. Admission 25 cents.

School Books.—Having recovered from the shock caused by the failure of Jas. Campbell & Son we have renewed our stock of School Books and Stationery and are prepared to supply the public with a good assortment at low prices. A. Turner & Co.

Barn Burned.—Mr. Henry Boyce lost his seasons crop yesterday morning before daylight by the devouring element. The barn, which was a large frame, was filled with fine grain, the product of 50 acers. There was in the stable adjoining, a span of horses 6 cattle. 9 pigs, also hens and ordinary contents. The horses, cattle and pigs were saved by a desperate effort. The origin of the fire is a mystery, as Mr. B. had no lantern or light of any kind about the barn the evening previous. The fact of having found, one morning about two weeks since, a bottle of whiskey and several partly burned matches in the barn, leads Mr. Boyce to suspect tramps, who may yet be found in the ruins. Mr. Boyce's loss will not be less than $1,000, with $500 insurance. It is not known whether Mrs. Reid (who owned the barn) had it insured or not.

FOUND.

In a secreted place in Markdale, a quantity of tobacco, supposed to have been stolen. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. If not claimed by noon 29th inst., will be sold to pay expenses. Apply at this office. 218

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, September 9th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orangeville Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orangeville Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,
Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,

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Successor to J. G. Irving, Markdale.

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Berkshire Boar.

ALL parties wishing to improve their swine will find it to their interests to use that thorough-bred Boar belonging to the undersigned, and bred by J. G. Snell, Edmonton, Ont., eighteen months old.

Terms—$1 at time of service.

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Lot 15, Con. 12,
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FARM FOR SALE.

90 ACRES, being south half of lot 18, con. 12, Holland, town-line of the township of Holland and Euphrasia, six miles from Markdale and the same distance from Walter's Falls. This farm is level, soil clay loam, has 60 acres cleared and under cultivation; balance splendid hardwood timber; is 3½ miles from Berkeley station; new frame house and log stable thereon; splendid well of spring water beside house. Church, School and Post-Office all less than a mile distant. Reason for selling—the place is 8 miles from homestead, making it inconvenient to labor. Terms easy. Apply to JOHN HAMILTON, Markdale P. O., or to this office, for further particulars.

New Store.

The undersigned wishes to inform the inhabitants of Markdale and neighborhood that he has fully opened out in Mr. Rae's new block, adjoining A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, a complete assortment of **Groceries Boots & Shoes** and **Crockery,** which will be sold at prices to suit the times. In consequence of having a practical knowledge of the working of the wholesale business, also of Boots & Shoes, and, having paid down in cash for my purchase, I feel convinced I am in position to sell goods as cheap as any house in the trade, and by straight dealing hope to realize a share of patronage. I purpose paying particular attention to the above lines, especially Teas and Coffees; the latter you can get fresh and good in any quantity on short notice. In addition to Groceries I purpose keeping a well selected stock of Canned Goods, Figs, Dates, Oranges and Lemons, of which I am well supplied with at present. You can always depend on getting good goods at close prices. A cordial invitation is given, especially to the Ladies to an inspection of my goods.

Wm. Dundas.

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For all ages and conditions from the heavy Stoga to the finest Kid. These goods are unsurpassed—price, value and quality considered.

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BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED TEA SETS.

Suitable for **Wedding Gifts** or **Birthday Presents.**

TEAS A Spesialty from **15c** to **60c per lb.** Every grade. Splendid value. **TEAS.**

Give us a call. Examine & compare goods & prices.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Sept. 1, 1884. 190-tf

FOR THE FARMER.

Fall Feeding.

November is a trying month to farm stock in our northern climate. The tender grasses have been partially ruined by the first hard frosts, leaving just enough to coax the cattle and other stock away from their dry fodder, yet too scant to furnish a generous living, or to keep up the flow of milk for the dairy.

The poor dumb brutes are loath to leave the fields and pastures so long as there is a green blade to be nibbled, and they will even continue to haunt their favorite grazing grounds when only the yellow tufts of frost-bitten herbage remain to mark the place of their summer revels. Reason, instinct, experience, or something, seems to teach them that a long, hard winter is approaching, when they will have to forego their wholesome diet of green food, as is too often the case on the farm; and they seem to dread its arrival, and endeavor to protract the grazing period to the last possible hour.

This of itself should teach the farmer the needs of his stock, and induce him to provide for their wants by laying in a generous supply of green food to relieve the monotonous diet of dry hay and grain, which he has been long accustomed to deal out to them. It is a hard matter to break up old customs and practices that by long association have become fixed habits; yet when the farmer sees how closely it affects his interests, he should not long hesitate in working the greatly needed reform.

While the cattle may naturally desire to roam over the fields to the latest possible day, I do not think it policy to allow them to do so. More cattle are made unruly at this time of the year than at all other times put together. They find nothing satisfactory to feed upon, so roam uneasily about, reaching through the fences and bars, and trying the strength of every obstruction that comes in their way, in the form of wall or fence. The boldest of the lot will make a "break" and the rest of the herd are not slow to follow, thus taking their first lessons in fence breaking and pilfering.

Instead of allowing stock to wander about to pick up a precarious living during the late autumn months it is much better management to provide late cut forage plants which yield very heavily and can be cut and cured for this purpose, at very little expense. Those who have corn-fodder—and what farmer has not—can find no better time for using it than during these late months. If well cured it is always relished by stock, when hay would go untouched. This is particularly the case with the fodder obtained from sowed corn, which is cut and cured with regard to the forage rather than to the ripening of the grain.

To supplement this coarse food, and to furnish something to take the place of the green food they have lost, pumpkins, squashes, and such quick decaying roots as cannot be kept along into winter, should now be fed out. Immense crops of flat white turnips can be grown for this purpose after another crop has been taken from the ground. These are not long keepers, and can best be fed out in the fall. Pumpkins are excellent, while squashes cannot be surpassed as feed for milch cows in fall and winter. All the roots are good—potatoes, ruta bagas, carrots beets, wurtzels, etc.

Stock fed liberally with the above mentioned articles will not fail in flesh or milk, as is the case with those that are allowed, or forced, to pick up a living from the fields. When so fed they should be kept in large yards where they will have plenty of room for exercise, but still not enough to cause them to run their flesh off in exploring them.

As soon as the frosty nights come, the stock should be housed, as well as fed, regularly. Stock cannot do the best when they get up in the open yard covered with frost and thoroughly chilled through each morning. I know that it is customary among a large class to allow them to lie out in the yards until heavy freezing or perhaps snow comes; but the fact does not make it any better for the stock, or the practice profitable to the owners. An animal well-housed does not require as much food to keep it up in good condition, as the one that is exposed to all sorts of weather, day and night. If the readers of this article have ever seen cattle fed in the yard on a cold, frosty morning, they will agree with me that such voracious appetites require at least a third more fodder to satisfy them. As the cattle when so exposed do not thrive as well as those that are housed and fed much less, it is quite plain that the extra feed is wasted, to say nothing of the injury done the stock.

Nor should stock be allowed to run over the grass lands late in autumn, on account of the injury resulting to the next year's crop of grass in consequence of close picking, and hard treading. Grass roots need mulching in this climate, and the only practical method of furnishing this mulch, is to allow a portion of the growth to serve in this capacity. It is not that a light growth of dry grass will keep the frost from the roots, but it assists in retaining the snow evenly on the surface, which prevents the alternate freezing and thawing, so fatal to the roots of grasses and grains.

I am satisfied that yard and stable feeding is by far the most economical system of feeding at all times of the year. Good farm managers are resorting to the soiling system, and nearly all agree that the capabilities of an acre are much increased by this method of feeding. As our farms grow smaller, as they eventually must, in consequence of divisions of family estates and increase of population, this method will become more generally adopted. There is certainly no other time in all the year when yard and stable feeding can be more advantageous to the farmer than during the autumn season.

Coarse fodder that could not be stored in the barn, should now be fed out before it suffers any further injury from rains and snows. If fed in the stable it will usually pay to cut it up fine and mix a little ground feed with the mass. Above all things the stock should not be denied a fair portion of green food, such as we have mentioned above. A sudden change of diet from green to dry food is always sure to cause a falling off in the condition of the stock.—[Western Plowman.

Work in the Garden.

November is a good month to plan out the garden for next year. It may seem a working a good ways ahead, yet if this work is done this fall it will save considerable time in the spring. Then if you have no asparagus bed, or rhubarb, you can procure the sets this fall and make a start; or, if you have sown seed in the spring, now is the best time to transplant.

In planning out the garden, first decide to use a garden plow and drill in planting and cultivating, and in order to do this to the best advantage plant in long rows.

My plan of a garden is to reserve one side for a number of rows for asparagus, rhubarb, sage, savory, horse radish, mustard, spinach, chicory, saffron and horehound. They are al convenient. More might be added, but I find the ones enumerated sufficient for ordinary purposes.

The asparagus bed, or rows, come first, then the rhubarb, because they require nearly the same treatment, and by planting them close together I save some trouble in mulching in the fall. Then the sage, savory and saffron follow next, and then the horehound. This places the medical and seasoning plants together. Then the chicory, spinach, mustard and horse radish, these are principally for greens. By having these all on one side there is no need for disturbing them when plowing up the garden in fall; part of them do not necessarily require extra manuring, and I find this plan economizes manure, while the others require extra heavy manuring in order to secure the best results, and this can be given without wasting. The plants can all be set out better in the fall than in the spring, while the seed of the mustard and spinach can be sown as well in the fall as in the spring and will come into use much earlier than if the work is delayed until spring.

In plowing up the balance of the garden see that the furrows are left open so that the water will drain off easily and rapidly. A good dressing of well rotted manure will be beneficial. Remember that it is extremely difficult to get the garden too rich. Yet it is not desirable to haul out fresh manure that is full of weed and grass seeds in the garden. It will pay better to pile up and rot well and then work as fine as possible before applying.

A little time spent now in preparing a supply of pea brushes, or sticks, and bean poles ready for use, will save considerable time in the spring when work is pressing.

Then it is a good plan to prepare a number of small round stakes, flatten one side and paint white so they can be written upon. They are very convenient for marking the places where the different varieties of plants are sown; store them away where they will dry. See that all the tools are under a good cover, well cleaned up and oiled so that they will not rust.

"Fat in December, strong in March," is a maxim that should be painted in large letters over the door of every sheep-house. The practice is altogether too common of letting sheep run on the pastures without extra food till the snow gets so deep that they can no longer secure a scanty living. The first heavy freeze so injures the grass that it has but little nutritive value, and unless additional food is given the sheep will begin to lose flesh; and if compelled to live on what they pick, will get quite thin before severe cold weather. This is about the most foolish thing the farmer can do, for when they are once in this condition, it is very hard to arrest the downward course. It is the result of this unwise practice that causes the great loss among the flocks toward spring, particularly among the younger sheep, which is so often attributed to "grub in the head." Every sheep-keeper should have the facilities, and on the approach of hard freezes should commence to feed daily a little hay or grain. The necessary outlay will be money well invested.

Precious Stones in America

A beautiful diamond that was cut into a remarkably fine stone has lately been found near San Francisco, and at a jeweler's in Indianapolis there are two crystals of this precious gem on exhibition which were found in Indiana. Within the past year a diamond is reported to have been found in Missouri by a hunter, who picked it out of a brook where he stopped to drink. Experienced geologists held to the opinion that so many of the associations of the diamond are present in North Carolina that they have hopes of their being found there. The garnet districts of Arizona and New Mexico may also be looked upon as the probable diamond mines of the future. Sapphires and rubies have been found at Vernon, N. J., and in Franklin, Macon County, N. C. The colors are rich blue, violet blue, ruby red and yellow, while some are colourless. The principal locality for sapphires in the United States, however, is in the gravel districts near Helena, Mon., and Santa Fe, N. M. Here they occur in the sand, associated with poridol and pyrope-garnet. No regular searching for them is carried on. They are often found with the associated gems on ant hills, which abound in that district.

A Horse Problem.

Color in regard to constitution is a problem which some casual students of horse-breeding are trying to solve. As usual in such cases, when the information vouchsafed by those who are in the position of knowing something is not submitted to the test of cross examination, it is not reliable. For a long time all those who have been engaged in working horses have been of the opinion that brown horses lasted the longest, and were the best to withstand wear and tear. Bays and blacks were next fancied, then came the animals of lighter shades of color. We have no good reasons for believing this, however, for any single opinion on the subject expressed without reasons or facts, is not reliable enough. We have known the oldest horses—horses that have done the hardest work in the centre of a Clydesdale district, where chestnut is despised—to be pure chestnuts, and the best and oldest horse of the opposition firm almost next door to be a pure black. There is danger, therefore, we say, in raising discussions on this subject without material. In fact some horsemen are color blind to all but bays and browns.—[London Live Stock Journal.

The knowledge of courtesy and good manners is a very necessary study. It is like grace and beauty, that which begets liking and an inclination to love one another at the first sight, and in the beginning of an acquaintance a familiarity; and consequently, that which first opens the door, and introduces us to better ourselves by the examples of others if there be anything in the society worth taking notice of.

A FORTUNE IN CLIPPINGS.

A Yankee's Quick Jump from No Thing to a Big Thing—New Way of Utilizing Newspapers.

About two years ago a young man of Russian descent and Cincinnati birth was standing one morning on a Parisian boulevard, wondering whatever was to become of him. He had only two francs in his pocket and had already tried in vain every means he could think of for getting a living. While he was contemplating the black prospect before him a gentleman stepped up to a newspaper kiosk close by, received a copy of a paper costing two sous, laid down a franc in payment, and walked away. It was not for nothing that this young man had been born in America, since to witness this mysterious transaction was to him the same thing as to realize that there was place and fortune for the middle man between the two parties to it. The explanation, as he learned afterward, was that the gentleman was an artist, that the old woman carefully searched each morning's papers for any remarks upon his pictures, and that when she found one he gave her a franc for the paper containing it. What the apple was to Newton or the deer's skull to Geoffroy Saint Hilaire, this monetary spectacle on the boulevard was to Henry Romeike; in so far, at any rate, as it pointed the way to fame. He managed to get to London, invested his last penny in a copy of the *Daily Telegraph* during the picture season, cut out the notices of artists' works, and positively peddled them from studio to studio. The next day he was in a position to buy several papers, and the next week a large number, and to extend his operations to other persons than artists. At the present moment, so accurate was his *idee mere*, and so skillfully has he followed it up, that his handful of newspaper snippings has become nothing less than "The Artistic and Literary Correspondence and Universal Compendium of the Press," with offices where a score of clerks, male and female, are busily engaged all day long in cutting up great heaps of newspapers, pasting the cuttings upon printed forms, and mailing them literally to all parts of the world.

Three thousand English newspapers, 600 American ones, and several hundred published on the European continent are thus regularly searched through and dismembered under the direction of this ingenious American. The papers as they come in are examined by Romeike himself or one of his head clerks (French, German, Italian, and Russian are read in the office), passages referring to any person or subject on the books of the bureau are marked, numbered, and a printed slip correspondingly numbered and having blank spaces for the date, name, and address of the newspaper, and name of the subscriber, is placed between the leaves, and finally the paper is handed to the boys or girls, who cut out the passages, stick them on the slips, enter them in a book, and mail them. The charge made for 100 notices—"To see ourselves as others see us," on any matter whatever—is $5, or $20 for 500. From its humble beginnings, the "Artistic and Literary Correspondence" has grown into an institution of recognized merit and importance. Among its 7 000 subscribers are a majority of the members of Parliament, numbers of actors, artists, novelists, poets, institutions, and every person who makes a hobby of any public matter. When Lord Dufferin was appointed Viceroy of India, he telegraphed to Romeike from Constantinople to forward him all allusions to India. Lord Randolph Churchill was provided with 8 000 cuttings about himself in eight months. Barnum received 1 000 notices of his white elephant in three days; Mr. Chamberlain has been supplied with opinions concerning the shipping legislation, and Lord Derby concerning New Guinea; the Irish members have a standing order for cuttings upon which troublesome questions to her Majesty's ministers may be founded. Not a few persons are actuated by the same motive as the lady (not the major's wife) who writes for all allusions to Major ——— of the ———th, now serving in Egypt, and Oscar Wilde, it need hardly be added in conclusion, has been a patron of the enterprise from the first.

Concerning Finger Rings.

While there is a touch of barbarism, in wearing rings on the fingers, yet the civilized hand has so long been adorned by them that it would look plain and unfinished without its hoops of gold. The ancient Romans wore the ring on the joint just under the nail. The Hebrews wore it on the right hand alone. The Greeks wore their rings on the fourth finger of the left hand the Gauls and Britons on the third finger of the left hand. In Pliny's time the bethrothal ring was an iron hoop, set with a loadstone instead of a gem. The Romans were even greater slaves to fashion than we of the present. They had winter and summer rings, the weight and color of the ring being adapted to the season. The Greeks wore week ly rings, which were charms, and were always italglios and cameos. Talismanic rings were also in use among the Romans. Seal rings were heirlooms and of great value in business transactions. The wedding ring is of great antiquity. It is a common thing to find wives who have been married a lifetime, yet never had allowed the wedding-ring to slip over the finger-joint. It is considered unlucky to take it off To lose it indicates a misfortune.

As your wedding ring wears
So wear away your cares."

It is only on very old hands that the worn thread of gold is now seen,

A Duchess's Narrow Escape.

Duchess Thyra of Cumberland, sister of the Empress of Russia and of the Princess of Wales, has just escaped, in an almost miraculous manner, an accident of the chase. Two days ago this young princess was hunting a stag in company with her husband and several other members of the illustrious colony of princes established on the shores of Lake Gmarden. Just as she was crossing on horseback the waterfall of Aurach, the little bridge gave way and the noble huntress was precipated into the stream. The fall was the more unfortunate as the horse rolled over the princess. However, her Royal Highness received only a few slight bruises which did not even prevent her from mounting into the saddle again as soon as she was drawn out of the water.

The rich are able, but not liberal; the poor are generous, but lack ability.

HUNGRY JIM'S STORY.

The Details of a Romantic Tragedy Told Before the Pine-Knot Fire of a Sierra Shakemaker.

Living just above the foothills and in the midst of the virgin pine forests of the Sierras are a class of industrious people little known to the world, writes a correspondent. They live an isolated happy life far from the busy world, of which they know little and care less. These are the "shakemakers." They exist usually in couples, and make their home for the time being where the finest sugar-pine grows, and whence the products of their labor can be conveniently hauled away. They are a jolly, happy lot, these "shakemakers" of the Sierras. They work at will, and by way of recreation divide their leisure time between deer and bear-hunting and the nearest country store The mode of making "shakes" or clapboards is simple. The tree felled is sawed into suitable lengths, and then is split into thin boards or "shakes" by means of a froe and a mallet. The shakes sell here in the mountains at $4 to $4.50 per thousand, and are always in demand. A shakemakers' camp is one of the most picturesque scenes to be found on the coast and the voluntary recluses who spend year after year in these mountain solitudes are the jolliest lot of bachelors on earth. A majority of this almost unknown race of men are old miners and young men from the foothill farms. Wild, brave, uneducated, and kind-hearted, they include within their numbers hundreds of the best frontiersmen and the noblest types of manhood. While rambling among this hospitable class of men one evening, I suddenly came into a clearing upon the mountain side, in the centre of which stood a log cabin of the most primitive character, upon the porch of which stood a smiling old man; who ventured the information, "This is 'Hungry Jim's' place." Before I could reply to this startling and incomprehensible announcement the old man added the following explanation:

"The shakemakers call me 'Hungry Jim' just for fun; not that I don't have enough to eat, for if you stop at my place to-night, as I hope you will, you will find Hungry Jim a good feeder."

And so it proved, for Jim is a good cook, a hospitable host, and one of the best story-tellers extant. His name is Miguel Elias, and he is a native of Tucson, but he has spent thirty-fiveyears among the mountains. He is one of those interesting characters who live in the past, and never tire of telling of the days of '49, when gold was being taken out of these gulches in chunks and every man was wealthy who would work. "Jim" had seen the day when he could count his wealth by thousands, but monte and bad luck has made him poor, but happier than ever before. His life is a romance and a woman the cause of his financial ruin. Now he keeps a rendezvous for the Calaveras and Tuolumne shakemakers. It was "Jim" seated before a cheerful pine knot fire which glowed brilliantly that keen frosty evening, who related the following interesting details of a recent tragedy and romance. The telegraph told a meagre story of the crime, which was committed last fourth of July, but the romantic part of the affair remained untold. "Said Jim: "Did you notice a toll gate down the mountain? A nice little white cottage near the bank of a creek? Yes? There is where my old mining pard, Frank Pareta, lived, and there in that creek is where he drowned his wife. Oh, she was a beauty, was Frank's wife. The handsomest Italian girl I ever saw. Frank went all the way to Italy to find and marry her, and now he has killed her. This is how it came about Frank Pareta and I were working together several years in the mines down there in Angels camp, and one day Frank said to me, 'Miguel, I am going to get married when I get money enough to buy that toll road at Murphy's. I laughed at him, and thought no more about it, as women were scarce about Angels, and Frank never mixed with them. But he saved all of his money, and in due time left the cabin and went to Italy. In a few months he astonished the camp by returning with a young girl wife, the handsomest woman we had ever seen. Frank was very proud of his prize and fairly worshiped her. He bought her everything she desired, dressed her gayly, decked her in jewellery, and kept a girl to wait on her. He bought her the toll road for $4 000 and built that pretty little cottage you see there. But the girl was not satisfied. She tired of her elderly husband, and looked with loving glances upon younger admirers. The husband was jealous, but he was kind and patient. She was capricious and abusive, but Frank lived on in hopes of happier times. The toll-gate keeper had about $1,200 buried in his cellar, and this hidden treasure he revealed to his pretty Italian wife, who secretly appropriated $500 and with it went to San Andreas, the county-seat, and applied for a divorce. Frank heard of the divorce business, but did not discover the loss of his $500 until the morning of last Fourth of July. There was a celebration at Murphy's camp, and Frank staid at home to collect tolls. He went down to the cellar and discovered the loss of the $500 He called his wife and accused her of the theft. At first she denied, but finally acknowledged that she had taken it, and defiantly announced that she intended to use it to obtain a divorce, and positively declined to give it up. Then the angry husband went out and walked up and down in front of the house. Then he went and gazed into the foaming mountain stream, which was swollen and deep. Then he went to the house and quietly and calmly invited his wife to take a little walk with him. She consented. The servant girl protested and warned the wife that her husband intended to kill her. The man and wife walked to the creek. There seized her by the throat, and, after furtively strangling her, threw her body into the stream to see her drown. An old German living near witnessed the struggle and ran to the wife's assistance. He drew the half-drowned woman out of the water. The husband seized her again and plunged her plunged her once more into the torrent. The old German once more dragged the inanimate woman to the shore. Again the brutal husband threw her into the water and she floated down stream from whence the old German pulled her lifeless form. When taken to the house the missing $500 and $150 more money was sewed in her corset. She died with her coin."

"And what became of the murderer?"

'He is in the county jail at San Andreas awaiting trial. He is as happy as a prince and sings merrily every day. Of course he will hang, and everybody in these regions will say, 'Well served.'"

A LADY'S PLUCKY FIGHT.

Shooting and Perhaps Mortally Wounding a Negro Assailant.

Mrs. L. A Cooley, of Atlanta, Ga., is alone much of the night owing to her husband's absence at his mill. She had bolted the doors and windows of her house at 9 o'clock for the purpose of retiring when a rapping on the door attracted her attention. Asking "Who's that?" the answer came in a man's voice

"It's me. I've dropped something out here; give me a match."

"I'll shoot you if you don't leave here instantly," the lady replied.

She heard the man retreat and pass out of the gate. Going to her bureau she loaded her husband's revolver and laying it on a shelf beside her bed retired. During the night she was awakened by a noise at the door, and thinking her husband had come she started to open it. All recollection of the man who had knocked at the door earlier in the night was for the moment forgotten. On opening the door a hand black as the ace of spades was quickly thrust in, and before Mrs Cooley could realise her danger a negro had his arms about her and was bearing her back into the room. As the negro raised her from the floor her hand came in contact with the shelf on which she had laid her pistol, and she grasped it. Unluckily it was her left hand with which she seized the weapon, but as the negro strode further into the house she cocked the pistol and placing the muzzle close to the negro's neck pulled the trigger. A loud report followed and with a groan the negro released his hold upon Mrs Cooley and dropped to the floor. Mrs. Cooley also fell but instantly regained her feet, and changing the pistol from her left hand to her right, she again cocked and presented it at the negro, fully determined to kill him. The negro who was already wounded and bleeding, begged for his life. Mrs. Cooley pulled the trigger, but the hammer would not respond. She laid all her force upon it, but it would not go.

The negro was quick to see that something was wrong and, rising, staggered towards the door. Just as he disappeared through the doorway Mrs. Cooley discovered that her pistol was but half-cocked. The hammer was given another pull, and, as the negro sprang through the yard gate Mrs Cooley sent a ball flying after him. Again he dropped, but almost immediately was upon his feet again, racing towards the woods.

The encounter drove the sleep from Mrs. Cooley's eyes for the rest of the night and until her husband came home she sat beside the fire with the pistol in her lap.

Mrs. Cooley is satitfied that she mortally wounded her assailant. The police are scouring the country for him, but it is most likely he will be found dead in the woods.

THE ALASKA SEALS.

Preparing the Skins for Market—A Mystery in Natural History.

Few of those wearing a sealskin sacque have any knowledge of the process by which the skins are prepared for use. Seen when first taken from the animal they little resemble the warm glossy skins worn upon our streets, for until dyed and cured they are of a light-brown hue, coarse and full of sand. Before becoming valuable they are shaved down on the flesh side until not thicker than paper, the long hairs are pulled out and the fur dyed. The cost of the article is due to the labor expended on it. The raw skins are sold in London, where the finishing is done, and then shipped back to America, where they are sold with a heavy duty added. The killing season in Alaska begins about the 12th of June and the 100,000 skins are usually ready for shipment a month later. The work of slaughtering the animals is done by natives who live upon the St. Paul and St. George islands and the process is an interesting one. When skins are wanted the natives go to the rookeries, station themselves along the shore between the seals and the water, and at a given signal spring to their feet and make as much noise as possible. The frightened victims, timid as deer, then stampede up the beach and are driven like sheep a few miles inland, until their captors, attack them with hickory clubs. Being knocked senseless, they are stabbed with long sharp knives and the skins are quickly stripped from the bodies, The work is divided among the men, some knocking the seals down, others stabbing them and still others taking off the skins. The native Indians numbers about three hundred and under the terms of the lease, are provided gratis by the company with warm houses, sixty tons of coal, a doctor and a schoolmaster, salmon and other necessities and comforts. For their labor the men are paid some $40 000 altogether each season, a sum more than sufficient to meet the limited needs of life in a region of almost perpetual fogs and utter isolation.

After the killing season is over the seals begin to shed their hair and a few weeks later disappear from the summer camping-grounds for parts unknown. The males leave first and the females and young seals later, until by November the islands are utterly deserted. Where the fur seal spends his winter is a question that has never yet been settled. The fact that he goes away in November and returns in May is all that can be learned of him. Some have supposed that the animals btake themselves to undiscovered islands further south, where they remain during the winter season, but still none of the many seekers have been able to find these places. The seal is not a water animal in the true sense of the word. He cannot remain long under water, is not an expert swimmer, and yet he leaves St. Paul for months and returns there thin and scrawny. Where is the time passed? If somebody could tell, that person would have information worth a fortune. They go away in sections and are scattering in their return, yet they select every year the old feeding and breeding stations, and are found nowhere except upon the two rocky islands of St. George and St. Paul. Here is a simple fact, yet one of inestimable value to Alaska. Sail to the seal islands in July, notice the countless number of animals there, realize the price which the skins command, the constant demands of the market, and Alaska will appear in a new light; It will look to be worth the money that it cost us.

To quarrel with a superior is injurious; with an equal is doubtful; with an inferior, sordid and base; with any, full of unquietness.

...LADY'S PLUCKY FIGHT.

...and Perhaps Mortally Wound-...ing a Negro Assailant.

...A. Cooley, of Atlanta, Ga., is al-... of the night owing to her hus-...ence at his mill. She had bolted ...and windows of her house at 9 ...r the purpose of retiring when a ...p the door attracted her attention. ..."Who's that?" the answer came in ...pice ...e. I've dropped something out ...me a match." ...ot you if you don't leave here ... the lady replied. ...d the man retreat and pass out of ... Going to her bureau she loaded ...d's revolver and laying it on a ...c her bed retired. During the ...was awakened by a noise at the ...thinking her husband had come ... to open it. All recollection of ...ho had knocked at the door earli-...ight was for the moment forgot-...pening the door a hand black as ...spades was quickly thrust in, and ... Cooley could realise her danger ...d his arms about her and was ... back into the room. As the ...ed her from the floor her hand ...ntact with the shelf on which she ...r pistol, and she grasped it. Un-...ss her left hand with which she ...eapon, but as the negro strode ...o the house she cocked the pistol ... the muzzle close to the negro's ... the trigger. A loud report fol-...with a groan the negro released ...on Mrs Cooley and dropped to ...rs. Cooley also fell but instantly ...r feet, and changing the pistol ...ft hand to her right, she again ... presented it at the negro, fully ... to kill him. The negro who was ...unded and bleeding, begged for ...s Cooley pulled the trigger, but ... would not respond. She laid ... upon it, but it would not go. ...o was quick to see that some-...rong and, rising, staggered to-... door. Just as he disappeared ... doorway Mrs. Cooley discover-... pistol was but half-cocked. The ...e given another pull, and, as the ...ng through the yard gate Mrs ...a ball flying after him. Again ..., but almost immediately was ...et again, racing towards the ...

...nter drove the sleep from Mrs. ...s for the rest of the night and ...sband came home she sat be-... with the pistol in her lap. ...ey is satitfied that she mortally ... assailant. The police are scour-...try for him, but it is most like-... found dead in the woods.

...E ALASKA SEALS.

...the Skins for Market—A Myst-...y in Natural History.

...ose wearing a sealskin sacque ...owledge of the process by which ... prepared for use. Seen when ...from the animal they little re-...warm glossy skins worn upon ...for until dyed and cured they ...t-brown hue, coarse and full of ...e becoming valuable they are ...n on the flesh side until not ... paper, the long hairs are pull-...e fur dyed. The cost of the ar-...ue to the labor expended ...raw skins are sold in London, ...nishing is done, and then ship-...America, where they are sold ... duty added. The killing sea-...n begins about the 12th of June ...00 skins are usually ready for ...month later. The work of ...the animals is done by natives ...n the St. Paul and St. George ...he process is an interesting one. ... are wanted the natives go to ..., station themselves along the ...n the seals and the water, and ...gual spring to their feet and ...n noise as possible. The fright-... timid as deer, then stampede ... and are driven like sheep a ...nd, until their captors, attack ...ckory clubs. Being knocked ...y are stabbed with long sharp ...he skins are quickly stripped ...es, The work is divided among ...me knocking the seals down, ...g them and still others taking ... The native Indians numbers ...undred and under the terms ...re provided gratis by the com-...rm houses, sixty tons of coal, ... a schoolmaster, salmon and ...ies and comforts. For their ... are paid some $40 000 alto-...ason, a sum more than suffi-...the limited needs of life in a ...st perpetual fogs and utter in-...

...illing season is over the seals ...their hair and a few weeks ...r from the summer camping-...parts unknown. The males ... the females and young seals ... November the islands are ut-... Where the fur seal spends ... question that has never yet ... The fact that he goes away ...nd returns in May is all that ... of him. Some have supposed ...ils btake themselves to undis-... further south, where they ...he winter season, but still ...ny seekers have been able to ...s. The seal is not a wat...an-...rue sense of the word. He ... long under water, is not an ...r, and yet he leaves St. Paul ...nd returns there thin and ...here is the time passed? If ...d tell, that person would have ...orth a fortune. They go ...s and are scattering in their ...y select every year the old ...breeding stations, and are ... except upon the two rocky ...eorge and St. Paul. Here is ...yet one of inestimable value ... to the seal islands in July, ...ntless number of animals ...he price which the skins com-...tant demands of the market, ...will appear in a new light; ...be worth the money that it ...

...with a superior is injurious; ... doubtful; with an inferior, ...; with any, full of unquiet.

A Chinaman's Strange Attachment.

In Alaska street, on the corner of a narrow alley below Sixth, there is a dingy laundry, with the name of "Wah Kee" painted in flaming letters on a crazy sign above the door. This is where Wah Kee lives and works and spends his lonely life.

The house across the alley is just as old, and the roof is just as crazy, and the folks that live there are just as poor and lonely as poor Wah.

That's where Tot lived. Everybody knew Tot. Tot's clothes were old, and Tot's face was wan, but somehow the soul of the little one crept into the heart of the lonely Chinaman, and Wah Kee's eyes beamed as they never beamed before.

So he would stand by the door and look across the alley at Tot and smile—and Tot would patter across the little ocean of dirt and water, and clasping her chubby hand around Wah Kee's legs, look up in his face and coo.

Tot's folks chided the little one—for they hated the sight of "the haythen," as they called Tot's friend.

One day Tot stayed away and Wah Kee looked in vain for the baby. Another day passed and then Wah Kee's face grew sad and his heart heavy, and he shambled across the narrow alley and begged Tot's folks to tell him where Tot was.

They told him she was sick, that it would be many days before Tot would be about again.

So Wah went back to his dingy shop and rolled up his sleeves and went to work again, but his head was heavy and his heart was across the alley in the little house where Tot lay ill

One day Wah Kee looked over the way to the little house and his heart gave a great leap, for there, pressed against the window was the face of wee Tot—white and wan, but smiling. And Wah Kee dropped his iron and ran across the pavement and stood by the window.

Tot's voice was weak and Tot might not have the window up, for it was cold and damp, but Wah Kee stood outside and talked in pantomime and Tot, punching her fists against the murky pane, laughed with glee.

So every day Tot was propped up in the window and Wah Kee stood in the shop and looked at the little face and sighed.

Sometimes when Wah Kee's countrymen came to see him they laughed, and Hop Long and Lee Yeo and Wong Sing Lung chided him for the strange love he bore the baby, but Wah Kee only shook his head and answered:

"Wah Kee has no one else. Tot is Wah Kee's baby."

But Tot died, and yesterday they buried her. There were only two carriages—there was one for Tot and the father and mother of the dead baby—and Wah had a carriage, and all alone, in the silence of the tight-closed cab, he rode and grieved for the sunny face and the prattling nonsense of the child he had worshipped with all the devotion of his pagan faith.

They buried her at Fernwood in a little grave in a little plot almost as small, and Wah Kee stood by the grave and cried, and the great tears streamed down his face, and, dropping upon the grave, he kissed the place where Tot—or all that was left of her—slept in silence.—[Philadelphia News.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

The Struggle Between a Man and a Panther.

A Bombay shikaree narrates how he once actually fell into the claws of a panther, and lived to tell the tale. After describing the incidents of the hunt up to the time when the beast broke cover, he says:

"I had to wait until the panther was within a few feet of me, and then I put my rifle down to his head, expecting to roll him over like a rabbit (as I had succeeded in doing on other occasions), and then place my second bullet pretty much where I pleased. To my horror, there was no report when the hammer fell. The next moment the panther, with an angry roar, sprang upon me. Hanging on with the claws of one fore-paw driven into my right shoulder and the other round me, he tried to get at my head and neck, but I fortunately prevented this by raising my left arm, which he instantly seized in his huge mouth. I shall never forget his sharp angry roar, the wicked look of his greenish yellow eyes within six inches of mine, the turned back ears, his fetid breath upon my cheek, and the feeling of his huge fangs closing to the bone through my arm above the elbow.

"I endeavored, by giving him my knee in the stomach, to make him let go. Those who have ever kicked a cat can imagine what little effect this had. It was more like using one's knee to a football than anything else. The panther, with a roar, gave a tremendous wrench to my arm, hurled me some five paces down the side of the hill prone on my face, bringing my head in contact with a tree. Stunned and insensible, a lay some seconds on the ground, and the brute, thinking me dead, fortunately did not worry me, but, passing over me, went for the retreating police constable who had brought me into the difficulty. I remember, when I came to, raising my head from the ground, leaning my head against the tree, and smiling with a certain feeling of grim satisfaction, when my eye caught the retreating form of the constable and the pursuing panther down the hill, and I thought the policeman's turn had come.

"The civil surgeon of the station probed the teeth-wounds in the arm, and found that the one at the back of the arm ran right to the bone and was an inch and a half deep. The two wounds on the inner side, in or close to the biceps, were, one an inch and a quarter and the other an inch deep. The claw-wounds on the right shoulder were not serious, and had fortunately just missed the large artery near the collar-bone, injury to which would have resulted in my bleeding to death in a very few minutes."—[The Times of India.

Plantation Philosophy.

De pusson what ain't got some selfishness ain't nachul.

Faith mighty often moves der merchinery dat wouldn't move ef dar was less belief. De hoss dat hab got faith nebber looks 'roun at de load an' in de consequence o' dat fack, he nebber balks.

It ain't fur de lub o' money dat some pussons work. It is 'kase dat when da had ter do it, da got so used ter de 'sociation dat at las' da fin's it de bes' 'panion. Er pusson ken own er disagreeable dog till he gets so used ter his ways dat sirter er while he larnt ter like him.—[Arkansas Traveler.

A DRY TIME.

When the Earth Drinks up Her Oceans.

Prof. Cookley, of New York, says: Most of the planets have probably cooled down by radiation to a solid under crust like the earth. The sun owing to his greater mass is still a fiery globe not yet cooled down so as to have a solid crust. But our moon being a body of small mass only about one-eightieth of the earth's mass, is supposed to have had time to cool down to a solid globe all the way from its surface to its centre. Its internal heat is supposed to have been all radiated away into the surrounding cold space. Now the hot interior mass of the earth can, of course, contain no water, and little or none of the free gases that constitute an atmosphere. They would be boiled off, expanded and driven to the surface where are found now the great bulk of our oceans and our atmosphere. But when the earth shall have parted with all its internal heat, having thrown it into the surrounding cold space as the moon has done, then the cold, solid but porous mass within its present crust, which is now incapable of absorbing water or air, on account of the present high temperature, will begin to drink up the water and air just as the parched soil after a summer's drought drinks up the rain, and the ground is dry in a few minutes after the shower. But you may well ask, could the solid porous mass within the present crust of the earth thus drink up the whole of the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans and canse all the waters of our globe to disappear? Let us examine this more closely.

While the interior of the earth remains as hot as it is at present it is no more possible for the water and air of our globe to penetrate to these fiery regions than it is for a drop of water to remain on a hot stone. But the earth is losing its heat day by day and year by year, radiating it out into the surrounding cold space. I know it has been computed that the earth receives from the sun annually just as much heat as it loses in a year by radiation into the surrounding space. Grant that it may be so for the present and for many thousand years to come. But the trouble is that the sun himself is cooling off and, therefore will not be always able to send us as much heat as he does at present. The time will, therefore, surely come when we shall lose more heat by radiation into space than the sun will be able to return to us. Then it will only be a question of time for the earth gradually to cool down, as the moon has already done, from surface to centre. When that time comes will not the dry but solid and porous core of our globe drink up the oceans and atmosphere, causing them to disappear, not into large cavernous pockets but into the minute pores of its substance?

The proposition appears to be established by strict calculation that the interior of the earth when cold will be able to absorb more than four times, possibly more than thirty times, the amount of water now on its surface. Now, it seems certain that in the manner first explained the earth will continue to lose both its superficial water and its atmosphere The earth, the other planets, and even the sun himself, are regarded as doomed at some future day to the same fate. Melancholy fate, some will say. But why complain of the general law of nature? Everything in nature has its morning of life, its high meridian of glory and strength, its evening decline and its midnight of blackness and death. Is the case of a world—is that the last term of a series?

The World's Telegraphs.

Canada has been represented to be a "slow-going" country. We don't believe it. In the matter of great internal improvements, she stands first among the countries of the world, regard being had to population. In railways she has gone ahead with wonderful rapidity, and in canals she is not wanting, and in telegraphic lines she is as prominent as she is in railways. A recent report of the Public Works Department points out that our telegraphic accomodation is greater than either that of the United States or any European country. The number of offices in Canada is 2,259, or 1 to 1,914 of population, as based on the census of 1881. In the Scientific American it is stated that the number of American telegraph offices in 1882 was 12,917, and the number of telegrams forwarded during the year was 40,581,177. The number of telegraph offices in Great Britain and Ireland in 1882 was 5,747, the number of telegrams forwarded being, 32,965,029. Germany has 10,803 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 26,260,124. Russia had 2,819, the number of telegrams forwarded being 9,800,201. Belgium had 835 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 4,066,843. Spain had 647 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 2,830,186. British India had 1,025 offices the number of telegrams forwarded being 2,032,605. Switzerland had 1,160 offices, Italy 2,590, and Austria 2,696. The number of telegrams forwarded in the last three countries mentioned was 3,040,182, 7,026,387, and 6,626,203, respectively. It will be seen by these figures, having regard to population, that Canada stands A No. 1, while she stands only third or fourth among the nations in the absolute magnitude of her commerce. To say, under these circumstances, that Canada is a "slow-going" country, is to pronounce upon her an unmitigated libel.—[Brantford Telegram, Oct. 31.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

No woman is educated who is not equal to the successful management of a family.

The administration of government, like a guardianship, ought to be directed to the good of those who confer, and not to those who receive the trust.

I know no such thing as genius; genius is nothing but labor and diligence.

The ignorant man hath no greater foe than his own ignorance, for it destroyeth where it liveth.

The key of fate is in our own hands; we often unlock it and then throw the key away.

Many people take no care of their money till they have come nearly to the end of it, and others do the same with their time.

The whole of human virtue may be reduced to speaking the truth always, and doing good to others.

Moon-Blindness.

Moon blindness seems to be the explanation vouchsafed by a British Rear Admiral to account for the loss of the gunboat Wasp and the imminent danger of the Trident. This affection is supposed to cause its victims to grope as if in the dark in bright moonlight and to mistake the gleam in a lighthouse for moonshine. One British writer who objects to this notion says he has known moon-blind men to be effectually cured by the punishment of extra duty; and it is really worth while inquiring whether the modern eagerness to theorize in some unexpected way about disasters on land and sea, does not tend to shelter under scientific speculations simple carelessness and gross betrayal of trust.

What 10 cents Will do.

A 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline will cure neuralgia or headache. A 10 cent bottle of Nerviline will cure toothache and faceache. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline is sufficient to cure colds, diarrhœa, spasms, dysentery, &c. Nerviline is just the thing to cure all pains, whether internal or external. Buy at your druggist a ten cent sample of Nerviline, "the great pain cure." Safe, prompt, and always effectual. Large bottles at any drug store, only 25 cents.

A Texan steer—giving a man twenty-four hours to leave town.

How They Do it.

So called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most genteel manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C Polson & Co., Kingston, proprs.

"Time is a great physician." That is because it "moves with a leaden heel."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure. the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

Still life—a tramp at work.

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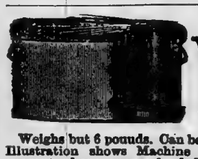
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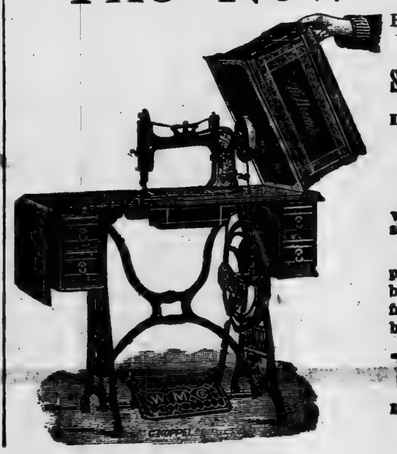
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BOYS and GIRLS

(both large and small)

Can make money for Christmas by selling our Cards to Friends and Neighbors everywhere.

Our Card Packages for this season are ready. The assortment is larger and the quality of the cards finer than any previous year. A very handsome profit can be realized, as the prices are less than wholesale. Our stock is selected from the best makers of the world, and is very choice. No two alike. Remember postage prepaid.

No. 1—For 25 cents we will mail you 25 beautiful small size cards, worth from 3 to 5 cents each.

No 2—For 50 cents we will mail you above, with the addition of four handsome fringed cards.

No. 3—For fifty cents we will mail you 25 beautiful medium sized cards worth from 5 to 10 cents each.

No. 4—For $1.00 we will mail you same as No. 3, with six elegant medium size fringe cards.

No. 5—For $1.00 we will mail you 25 large size cards worth from 10 to 15 cents each.

No. 6—For $2.00 we will mail you same as No. 5, and six very handsome large size fringed cards.

No. 7—For $3.00 we will mail you 100 same kind of cards as No. 5.

Fringed Cards, Hand-Painted Cards, Ivory and Ivorine Cards and other novelties at 10, 15, 25, 50, 75 cents, and $1.00 each, which will be selected with care for different tastes and ages.

Birthday Card Packages, excepting for Nos. 1 and 2, put up and mailed same as the Christmas Cards; or if so desired they can be assorted Christmas and Birthday. Cards mailed same day as order received. Cash must always accompany order. Address MATTHEW BROS. & CO., 83 Yonge St., Toronto.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association,

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President;
E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; W. Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y;
G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor; R. H. Robertson, M.D., Toronto, Med. D'r;
C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa; Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington;
Thos. Menzies, Peterboro; J. P. Bull, Downsview;
Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association. Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL. Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber lnd, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Obstructions of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

To avoid a mis-take always marry a widow.

Freeman's worm powders destroy and removes worms without injury to adult or infant.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Why is a selfish friend like the letter P? Because, though the first in pity, he is last in help.

Wife—What's the matter now, John? Husband—Oh, that neuralgia and toothache near kills me. Wife—Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief. O. & N. 4

A sociabl man is one who, when he has ten minutes to spare, goes and bothers somebody who has'nt.

Fluid Lightening.

Fluid Lightening not only cures Toothache instantly, but also Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica. Pain of any kind cannot remain one minute where it is applied. When you hear of Fluid Lightning you hear of one of the greatest marvels ever known in the way of a medicine, as it never fails to cure, and not in a week or a day, but the instant it is applied to the effected part. Sold at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 5

Over seven miles of block pavement was laid in Toronto last year.

Fluid Lightning cures Neuralgia in 1 minute, Fluid Lightning cures Toothache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Face Ache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Lumbago in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning relieves Rheumatism in one minute. Fluid Lightning cures any pain or ache instantly. Price 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 6

Winnipeg had a $10,000 fire last Friday.

A FOURFOLK WORK.

Burdock Blood Bitters act at the same upon the liver, and bowels, the kidney and the skin, relieving or curing in every case. Warranted satisfactory or money refunded.

$1,000 was a clergyman's fee at a fashonable wedding in New York recently.

A GOOD MOTTO.

Waste not your substance in riotous living which feeds impure blood and clogs the system with disease. Open the channels of health, purify the blood, and regulate all the organs with Burdock Blood Bitters.

The Steamer *Alberta* leaves Owen Sound this week for her last trip to Port Arthur for the season.

DANGER IN THE AIR.

In the chilling winds, the damp atmosphere, and suddenly checked perspiration, colds are lurking. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsom cures colds, coughs, asthma and bronchitis, and all complaints tending towards consumption.

Mt. Forest had a fire last week.

There has been 38,000,000, feet of lumber shipped from Montreal to Brazil this season.

DEPEND UPON IT.

You can depend upon Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a pain reliever in rheumatism, neuralgia and all painful and inflammatory complaint. It not only relieves but cures.

A boy named Sanderson fell into an open well at 70 school house, Holland, last week. His injuries were not serious.

A GOOD GUARANTEE.

H. B. Cochran, druggist Lancaster, Pa., writes that he has guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, bilious attack and liver and kidney troubles. In no case has it disappointed those who used it. In Canada it gives the same satisfaction.

A boy who claims to be the long-lost Charlie Ross, and who tells a very plausible story, has been discovered in St Catharines. He is being cared for by resident of PortDalhousie until Mr. Ross can be communicated with at Philadelphia.

A RUN ON A DRUG STORE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner & Co's. Drug Store for a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a trial bottle of this great remedy free by calling at above drug store. Regular size $1. 5

Why is Q rather impertinent? Because it is always inquisitive.

A PRINCELY FORTUNE.

A man may possess the fortune of a prince but can never possess happiness without good health; to securewhich the blood must be pure and every organ in proper action. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and regulate all the organs.

WELL REWARDED.

A liberal reward will be paid to any person who will produce a case of Liver, Kidney or Stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All Blood diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents a bottle, For sale by A. Turner & Co. 5

THE BENEFIT OF NEWSPAPERS.—The country newspaper is the most useful and least compensated of all the agencies which stamp the impress of progress upon villages and inland towns. Without the aid of local newspapers, local towns are, as a rule, thriftless and dead. It is common for some great man to speak with contempt of the local newspapers, but the village newspaper makes more great men out of less material—more bricks without straw—than any other factor in politics, and it is the one ladder on which men climb to local distinction as the beginning of wide fame. The advent of the local newspaper has always dated the increased thrift of the community. The local newspaper is the life of the locality, and the measure of its support as a rule measures the advancement of the people. Not only subscribe but pay for your local newspapers. They are friends and helpmates in all seasons.

NOT AN INDUCEMENT.—When advertising a piece of property for sale, a shrewd real estate agent will mention among other advantages location, good schools are within easy reach, the churches of different denominations are within easy reach, and that though in a quiet and retired place, two minutes' walk takes you to a street car line leading into the heart of the city, etc. Did you never notice in this enumeration of inducements to buy, the fact that a first-class saloon was located on the opposite corner, or that on the next block was a free lunch counter, where the best beer it the city was always on drought, or a pool-room which would be so pleasant and handy for the boys?

No, indeed. While the church and the school an easy access to business are essential to the well-being and maintenance of the home, the others are in every sense antagonistic and inimical to everything that is reckoned dearest and most valued in that sacred place.—*Ex.*



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

PRINTING!

Posters,
Streamers,
Dodgers,
Circulars,
Letter-Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Calling Cards,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Funeral Cards,
Shipping Tags,
School Reports,
And all kinds of Municipal Stationery done with neatness and dispatch at this office.

FARMERS

and Threshers ask your Merchants for

McCall Bros.

LARDINE Machine Oil.

ATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
THATSWORTH, Ont.
UCK & McLEOD Proprietors.
best brand of liquors and cigars al-
stock. Good meals and comfortable
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hosler. 114

LEX KAY
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MAKER,
Street, - Markdale

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PECTORAL
BALSAM
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LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH,
BOWELS OR BLOOD,
URN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

RINTING!
Dreamers,
Dodgers,
Circulars,
Heads,
nvelopes,
Business Cards,
Calling Cards,
Bill Heads,
ers.
neral Cards,
Shipping Tags,
School Reports,
kinds of Municipal
ery done with neatness
patch at this office.

FARMERS
and Threshers ask your Mer-
chants for
McCall Bros.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 221. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 4, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

DR STARR'S
CATARRH CONQUEROR.
THE GREAT CURE FOR CATARRH,
And all diseases arising from it. A Speedy and Certain Antidote for Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis, Cold in the Head, Hay Fever and Polypus. It gives immediate relief and effects a cure in a short time. Sold by Medicine Dealers at 50 cents.
TRIAL SIZE, BY MAIL, 15 CENTS.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Proprietors,
Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. 124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of,
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine 187-289

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Berkshire Boar.

A FINE thoroughbred boar 15 months old, for service at his pen, ½ mile out of Markdale. Terms—75 cents cash.
221 B. COLEMAN.

Teacher Wanted

FOR School Section No. 17, Euphrasia, male or female, holding 3rd class certificate; duties to commence first of 1885; state salary. Applications received up to noon on Saturday, Dec. 20th, by
JOSEPH MANAREY,
221-23 Going P. O.

Sealed Tenders

WILL be received up to the 15th day of Dec., 1884, by the Trustees of School Section No. 18, Euphrasia, for the erection of a fence at their school ground. Specifications can be seen at B. H. Stinson's, lot 2, con. 8, Euphrasia. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
R. H. STINSON,
221-22* Sec.-Treas.

AGENT WANTED.

WANTED, a good man to act as agent for the sale of Reapers, Mowers, and Self-Binders, manufactured by A. Harris, Son & Co. of Brantford. Address
R. J. McKITRICK,
General Agent,
221-24* Orangeville, Ont.

Suffolk Boar.

A FINE Suffolk Boar, 8 months old, bred by Edward Shaw, Collingwood Township, for service on lot 18, con. 10, Euphrasia. Terms—$1 at time of service.
221 24 JOSEPH MANAREY.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the patrons of Markdale cheese factory is hereby called for Saturday 13th inst., at Markdale for the purpose of appointing officers for 1885 and other business. A full attendance is requested. To commence at 2 p. m.
B. COLEMAN, Pres. H. D. IRWIN, Sec.
121-22

For Sale Cheap

SOUTH ½ Lot 3, Con. 12, Euphrasia, 100 acres, 20 cleared, and balace good wood; never failing stream crosses the back end of it, and a good well close to the house; a log house, and log stable of fair size. Also for sale by the undersigned, one good farm horse, five years old; one cutter and one single horse waggon. For further particulars apply to
T. S. SPROULE,
Markdale P. O.
P. S.—The timber on farm would more than pay for it. 221-26

Teacher Wanted

FOR School Section No. 5, Holland. Apply personally, or by letter, stating salary to
ROBERT CLARKE,
Secretary,
Williamsford P. O.
Or to JAMES QUINN, WM. VIRTUE, } Trustees.
221-23 Berkeley P. O.

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE.

STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUITS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATTRASSES,

Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.

If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.

—ALSO—

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at

GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

Walters Falls.

From our own correspondent.

DEAR SIR,—Nothing very interesting has transpired here since I wrote you last, except the death of Mr. Philip Walters, which, although not sudden, was unexpected, and gave a shock to every one in this vicinity. The deceased gentleman may be said to have been the most influential person in this part of the country, and by his upright and honorable conduct and genial manners was both beloved and respected by all who had the good fortune to be acquainted with him. His death has been a great trial to his family, who, however, are comforted by the assurance, that *their* loss is *his* gain.

There have been no arrivals or departures of any consequence of late.

Mr. Richard Olmstead and Mr. Anson Smith started on a hunting expedition lately. They went to Muskoka and had considerable success. They shot two deer, but one got away, and they brought the other home.

Mrs. D. Brown has returned from a four weeks visit to friends and relations at Emsdale, Muskoka.

Our citizens appear to be settling down and preparing for the inevitable winter. All are in good spirits, and seem to think that life is worth living. Like the historian Mignet, Mr. Sam Caswell is proud and thankful that he has been brought into existence, and of having arrived at consciousness; and Mr. Bush, blacksmith, agrees perfectly with Mr. Ernest Renan, that it is something to have lived, and to have emerged, even for a short space, from the infinitude.

As was anticipated, the new roller flour mill here, under the able management of Mr. Freeman, has proved a success, and is assuming proportions which warrant us in the belief that it will be one of the main branches of industry for the furtherance of the prosperity of this place.

Mr. Cæsar, butcher, is coming to settle here permanently on the first of next month, which shows the great advance this place is making, as a few years ago, if any one had said that we wanted a butcher to ourselves, that person would have been immediately examined by two medical men (we have two here now), very likely have been pronounced insane, and be at present languishing in the asylum.

The wintry wind extends his blast. To-night (27th) there is sleighing here; and the signs of an open winter are gone again.

Honor Roll of S. S. No. 8, Artemesia.

1st Class — (Total 318) — Bella Blackburn, 206; Sammy McNally, 135; Priscilla McKee, 119.

2nd Class—(Total 520)—Sarah McKee, 408; Elsie McKee, 403; John Gamey, 394.

3rd Class—(Total 438)—Maggie Parliament, 392; Hannah Stafford, 298; Georgie McNally, 296.

4th Class — (Total 436) — Bella Thompson, 361; Alice Nicholson, 341; Esther McNally, 314.

ELSIE INKSTER.
Teacher.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

A DOUBLE PURPOSE.

The popular remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil, is used both internally and externally, for aches, pains, colds, croup, rheumatism, deafness, and diseases of an inflammatory nature.

An Extraordinary Operation.

A MAN ABLE TO TALK AFTER HAVING HIS TONGUE CUT OFF.

A few days ago Dr. McFarland performed an unusual operation on H. C. Ward, an old Crimean veteran, of Center street, having removed a cancer from his tongue at the General hospital. At the time the operation was so successfully performed there were some two hundred students and a number of doctors in attendance, and it was generally believed that the old man would lose his power of speech and sense of taste. Yesterday, however, Mr. Ward's son received a note from his father which stated that he would lose neither his speech nor his sense of taste, as he could already articulate quite plainly and the doctors assured him that he would soon be able to wag his tongue, or what remains of it, with as good effect as before he brought on the cancer by smoking a pipe with a broken and jagged edged stem. In the letter to the son he says he will be able to leave the hospital in about two weeks, and he concluded:—

"The doctors says I will be able to talk as well as ever, and I know I have not lost my sense of taste. There were about two hundred students present while the operation was going on, and when I came to my senses they gave me a hearty cheer.

The operation was an extraordinary one and has been reported on both sides of the Atlantic.—*News.*

EASILY CAUGHT.

It is very easy to catch cold, but not so easy to cure it unless you use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best remedy for all throat, bronchial and lung troubles, coughs, colds and consumptive tendencies.

THE LEIGHTON CASE.—On Monday Thomas Leighton was brought up on remand charges with stealing two pairs of boots from D. P. Urquhart, to which he pleaded guilty, but as there were twenty-four other charges of larceny against him he was further remanded. On Monday he was again brought up, when the other twenty-four claimants of stolen property were in attendance. The prisoner pleaded not guilty to all the several charges. The Chief had all the goods assorted and laid out in due order all round the court room so that he could lay his hand on each parcel as it was claimed. The Police Magistrate went through with the evidence in each case patiently which was somewhat monotonous, and was about after this wise: The Chief swore to finding the goods in the house of the prisoner, who said most of them were taken there by a colored man named Johnson. Johnson denied knowing anything about them, and the owners severally identified their goods. The contradictory statement in reference to Johnson and other circumstances showed that Johnson had no complicity with him. Johnson, who had been arrested for receiving stolen goods on information given to the Chief by Leighton, was discharged from custody on application of his counsel, Samuel Platt, Esq. The prisoner Leighton was convicted on all the twenty-five charges and sentenced to seven years in the Provincial Penitentiary at Kingston in each case, all to run concurrently. The Police Magistrate ordered restitution of the stolen property to the several owners. The prisoner was sentenced at 12:30 on Monday, and at 3 p. m. the same day was on his way to Kingston.—O. S. *Advertiser.*

A PLANT OF RARE VIRTUES.

Is the common and well known Burdock It is one of the best blood purifiers and kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters possesses wonderful power in diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys and stomach,

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NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER XVII.

"What is wrong?" repeated the nurse. "Oh, tell me for Heaven's sake?"

"She may be able to throw some light on the mystery," said the Major. "She came here with the lady, and, as you say she is a confidential servant, I should most certainly tell her what has occurred."

"We do not know what is wrong yet," I said, answering Mrs. Rivers. "This is the gentleman—Major Esmond—in whose house Miss Gabrielle Fairfaix lived in India, and he has come to see her. He declares this lady to be a stranger to him, and not Lady Jesmond at all."

The woman's face, as she listened, assumed a livid pallor, and a fierce gleam shone in her dark eyes.

"Who dares say it?" she cried. "Who dare utter so foul a calumny?"

"I do; I dare," said the Major. "That lady is no more Gabrielle Fairfax than you are! I know Gabrielle as well as I do my own children."

The old nurse's face became more ghastly white, and a violent fit of trembling came over her.

"Can you tell us anything which will help to solve the mystery?" asked Lord Saxon.

"There is no mystery, my lord. He speaks falsely—falsely! I have not one word to say. Where is Lady Jesmond?"

"She is here," I said, moving aside. "She has fainted."

With a heart-rending cry the woman sprang and knelt down by the side of the apparently lifeless body on the couch. At the sound Lady Jesmond languidly opened her eyes and murmured something which did not reach us.

"Hush, my dear, hush!" cried the nurse; then, turning to us with anger and defiance, she added. "You will kill between you! Who dare! to say she is not Paul Jesmond's widow and the mother of this child?"

"Nello, Nello," cried the faint voice, "I—I will tell you! Send them all away—all away!"

"Hush, hush, my dear!" said Mrs. Rivers. "Lie still!" And again she turned her face to us, as she continued, "She does not know what she is saying. You will drive her mad between you!"

'Send them all away, Nello! I want to tell you—only you!" she cried.

"Take the child to the nursery, Mrs. Rivers," said Lord Saxon.

But the woman refused to go.

"I will not leave her," she declared. "She is not safe with anyone but me."

"Go," said the faint weak voice.

And, weeping bitter tears, the nurse obeyed the command of her mistress, and left the room.

"Wait for me in the dining room, Major Esmond," said Lord Saxon, "I should like to see you again before you go."

"I will," answered the Major.

And then, with a slight gesture, Lord Saxon made known to me his wish that I should remain.

"Speak out, Gabrielle," he said. "Of all people in the world, you need fear me the least, because I love you the best. Speak to me fearlessly—tell me all."

"Oh, Nello, Nello, nothing that I can say will make any difference to you—to us?"

But I remarked that he did not answer the question. So did she, for she stretched out her trembling arms to him.

"Nello, I will tell you all."

She rose from the couch, and flung herself imploringly upon her knees at his feet. She caught his hand in hers, and raised her agonised face to his. I pray Heaven I may never witness another such scene. Her golden hair hung like a glittering veil over her shoulders, and her fair loveliness was shadowed by a storm of agonized despair.

"Look at me, Nello?" she cried with passionate fervor, "Do not turn your eye from me! You will not love me less when I confess that I am a most miserable sinner. Throw your arms round me, Nello; take me to your breast. I cannot speak when I am so far from you."

But he did not move.

"Nello!" she cried again; and the piteous agony in her voice touched my heart

"Speak to me freely, Gabrielle," he said, "At present I cannot understand what all this means;" and, as he spoke he laid his hand on her head.

"I am a miserable sinner," she sobbed, after a momentary pause; "but I did not think of the wickedness of the act, and I was persuaded. I saw the enormity of my crime afterwards; but it was too late to withdraw then."

"Tell me," he said—and I noticed the change in his voice—"is what the Major said true? Are you Lady Jesmond?"

"No," she answered, "I am not. Oh, forgive me, Nello, forgive me! If I had known that I should see you and love you, I would never have done it. Oh, forgive me!"

"Will you tell me who you are?" he asked, gently but firmly.

"I am Lady Jesmond's sister," she replied. "My name is Alice, not Gabrielle." She must have caught sight of his face then, for her voice died in a wail of deep despair. "You must forgive me, Nello, you must," she persisted, "or I shall die here at your feet! If I had known that I should meet you, if I had known that the time was coming when I should see you and love you, I would rather have died than have been guilty of this sin. Great Heaven, there is no pity in your face, no love in your eyes! Your heart is growing hard and cold towards me. Let me die—let me die!"

She wrenched her hands from his, and flung herself to the ground in a frenzy of madness. I went to her, for I could not bear the sight of her despair.

"Gabrielle," I said, "do not weep so bitterly." Then, my heart aching with anguish at the sight of the beautiful wreck before me, I turned to him. "Oh, Lord Saxon, be kind to her! She loves you so well, and she is so unhappy. Be kind to her."

"Tell me all," Lord Saxon again requested.

"I cannot," she answered; "my strength fails me. Felicia, fetch my mother; she will tell you all."

"Your mother, Gabrielle? She is not here," I said.

"Ah, I forgot you do not know! Mrs. Rivers is my mother."

"Mrs. Rivers your mother!" cried Lord Saxon, in undisguised astonishment. "More deceit, more intrigue! Oh, Gabrielle, whom I believed to be true as I found you fair, how could you stoop so low?"

The only answer to this reproach was a moan of despair,

"There is a terrible scene below, Mrs. Rivers," I said, entering the nurse's room. "Will you come down please? Lady Jesmond wants you."

She seemed to fly rather than walk; and I hastened after her. Ah, the mother's instinct, the mother's love? She thought neither of Lord Saxon nor of me, but went to the girl who lay upon the carpet, crushed and helpless.

"My darling, what is it?" she cried.

For a moment the burning face of the unhappy girl appeared through the veil of oosened hair.

"Mother," she said, "tell them all! Do not keep one word back—tell them all!"

The nurse looked up with a troubled frightened face.

"You know!" she said.

"We know that lady is not Lady Jesmond," Lord Saxon broke in, "and we also know that you are Mrs. Fairfax."

"It is all discovered then!" she said despairingly. "Oh, my beautiful Alice; it would never have been done but for me—guilty miserable me!"

She turned to Lord Saxon, and kept her eyes fixed on his face the whole time that she spoke.

"My lord," she went on, "you have judged her already. I read your judgement in your eyes. Suspend it until you have heard what I have to tell."

He bowed.

"I must speak of myself for a few minutes," she said. "My husband was a poor hard-working curate who left me, when he died, with two little daughters, Gabrielle and Alice. We lived at Wavertree; and after his death I supported myself and my children by giving music-lessons there. I say 'supported'; but only Heaven knows the desperate struggle I maintained to bring up my children respectably. I never knew until recently what it was to be free from the pinch of poverty—poverty all the more bitter because it has been what the world in its satire calls 'genteel.' Of all the slow tortures that destroy life, genteel poverty is the greatest. You, my lord, who have never felt the pangs of hunger, you do not know the trials that beset those who have to battle fiercely for their daily bread. My children were good and beautiful. They were both clever; and I struggled on until they were old enough to receive educational training. I denied myself food in order that they should have enough to eat. Many a night, my lord, I have lain awake too hungry to sleep; but they knew no hunger, no cold. They were little then.

"When they grew older, through the good offices of a friend of mine, since dead, I found a home for them in a large boarding-school near Paris, where they both received an excellent education in return for the services they rendered.

"When Gabrielle was about seventeen, she had an offer of a situation in India. A lady going thither wanted a companion who could speak French. My daughter went with her; and afterwards she went to live as governess in the family of Major Esmond. She was very happy there, and often sent me money home. Still my life was a terrible struggle, and few sun-rays illumined my dreary path. I had to rent a comfortable house and dress respectably, or I should have lost all my pupils. Think, then, what news it was to me when I heard that my daughter was to marry the son and heir of Sir William Jesmond, although, as she told me, the marriage was to be kept secret. Still I understood the advantages that must accrue from it."

She paused for a few minutes. Lord Saxon did not stir; but I saw traces of deep emotion on his face.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"You cannot realize," continued Mrs. Fairfax, "what that marriage meant for me; it meant freedom from the horrible grind of poverty, which had already almost crushed the life from me; freedom from the irksome task of teaching for a miserable pittance; a fair provision of the comforts and necessaries of life—for I knew that my daughter would care for me. She did I believe that the first sum of money her husband gave her was sent to me. She told me that she would be able to do more for me after a time; that, when she returned to England, I should cease to work; that she would settle a substantial income on me; and that at last I should have the rest so long withheld from me! Think of my delight at the glowing prospect opened up to me! You cannot realise it, you who have never known want. My daughter begged me to be reticent as to her position and prospects, never to mention her marriage even to my dearest friends; and I never did—not even to poor Alice, her sister lying here, my poor beautiful Alice!"

She bent down and kissed the colourless face half hidden by the trembling hands.

"Not even Alice knew then," she reiterated, as though speaking to herself. "When the little heir was born, my daughter wrote to me again, and told me of her happiness adding that the proudest moment of her life would be when she placed her little son in my arms. For I was a good mother to both my girls, Lord Saxon."

He bowed, but did not speak. I was hoping that he would say a few words to comfort her.

"All this time," she went on, "my daughter Alice was in France. She had found an excellent situation there, and things were going better with me. Then came a period of disquiet. Gabrielle had written to me from India to say that her husband was going to Faizabad on some military business, and that he would be absent for three months.

"The next letter that came from her brought the news of his death, and that she was coming home with the little heir to Jesmond Dene. I well remember the words of her letter—

"'I shall come home to you for a few days first, mother; my heart is so completely broken by Paul's death that I could not face Jesmond Dene just yet.'

"She came to Wavertree, bringing with her no servant—only her baby boy; and on the same day my daughter Alice returned from France. For the first time since they were children, I had them together under my roof. Try to realise the temptation, Lord Saxon, and you Miss Gordon.

"We were then in my house quite alone. I had no servant, no visitor, few of my pupils came to my home and none of them knew anything of my daughters. Lady Jesmond, the child in whom all my hopes centred, was taken ill and died quite suddenly. She looked very ill when she came, for the loss of her husband had preyed on her mind and weakened her already debilitated constitution. She had never been strong; she was fragile and delicate—unlike my beautiful Alice, who was always healthy. Poor Gabrielle died of inflammation of the lungs. We called in a doctor; but, remembering all she had said about secrecy, I did not mention her name before him; he knew only that she was my daughter. Neither he nor I anticipated a serious termination to her illness, or what was done afterwards would have been impossible; but she died quite suddenly in the middle of the night, when Alice and I were in the house alone. I was terribly distressed—because of her loss chiefly, and also because of the complete shattering of all my hopes. The child might live and succeed to Jesmond Dene; but there would be no provision for me. If my daughter had lived I should have been well provided for; but here she was lying dead! Poverty and work still stared me in the face; and I was so tired! An idea—I admit that it was a wicked one—flashed across my mind showing me how I could avert the calamity which threatened my future prospects. No one knew anything about my daughter; no one knew here in England, which was Lady Jesmond and which was Alice Fairfax. Why not ask the living child to take the dead one's place?

"No one could ever know; it would hurt no one. A widowed Lady Jesmond was travelling from India; a widowed Lady Jesmond was expected at Jesmond Dene. They were both my children, and, as it could work no injury to any one, why should not the one pass for the other?"

"I thought it all over carefully, and viewed it in all its bearings. There seemed to me little harm in it; and I was so tired of poverty, so tired of work! The only danger I could foresee was the very one that has occurred—the coming home of some one from India who had known Gabrielle there; but the chances of such a thing happening appeared to me very small. She had known but few people, and those few were not likely to seek her out in England; and, if they should happen to do so, she could easily evade them. There did not seem to me to be the least danger of my plans being upset in that manner. I pondered the matter in my mind, and then I broached it to Alice.

"At first—believe me, Lord Saxon—she most positively refused to agree to my scheme. She said that it would be false, dishonourable, mean—that she would never consent to such a deception But I talked to her, and pointed out that, with her beauty and her position as Lady Jesmond, she would be able to make a briliant marriage. I persuaded her; let the blame and the punishment fall on me—I deserve it.

"I took my living daughter to the side of the dead one. I drew from my dead child's hand her wedding-ring and diamond keeper, and placed them on Alice's hand.

"'It is Alice Fairfax who lies there,' I said; 'and you are Gabrielle, Lady Jesmond.' I took the boy and placed him in her arms. 'Henceforth,' I said to her, 'this is your child.'

"I told the little fellow to call her 'mamma;' but I was much troubled by the look in the child's eyes. If he could have spoken he would have said plainly, 'This is not my mamma; she has gone away!' But he was too young to understand; nevertheless, whenever he calls Alice 'mamma' there is a questioning look in his eyes."

I wondered that I had not thought of that before, for I had often heard the cry of the child for his mother and seen his strange, inquiring gaze. This confession made clear to me many of the mysterious things I had observed during the past twelve months.

"We had no trouble in successfully carrying on the deception," Mrs. Fairfax continued. "No one suspected what had been done. Alice took possession of Gabrielle's trunks, of her clothes, her jewels, her papers, of the package left by Captain Jesmond to be given to his wife. Who was there to say that she was not Gabrielle, Lady Jesmond? The doctor's certificate was made out in the name of Alice Fairfax, and in Wavertree churchyard the name of Alice Fairfax is engraved on my dead daughter's tombstone.

"But, when all was arranged, my daughter grew nervous. 'It is a fraud and a deception,' she declared; and more than once she told me that she had not the courage to carry it through. She consented to represent her sister only on condition that I would come with her and act as nurse to the child. Then, and not till then, did she consent to come. She made me promise that I would live with her always; and we have been very happy. Oh, my beautiful Alice, have I crushed you by my miserable folly?"

Her voice died away in bitter sobs as she knelt by her daughter's side; and she who had for so long been known as Lady Jesmond opened her arms and pillowed the gray head upon her bosom.

"Never mind, mother," she said. "Do not cry so, dear: all will be well yet. Nello will forgive me."

But I knew, from the stern pained expression on his face, that he would never take her to his heart again. He was "a worshipper of beauty and a dreamer of dreams;" but he was a man who valued honour and integrity, who could not tolerate deceit. I knew her doom, poor girl, before he pronounced it.

"You will forgive us both, my lord?" said the weeping mother.

"Your sin was not against me," he replied gravely. "You have wronged Miss Gordon more than you have wronged me."

"Felicia, you will forgive me?" pleaded Alice Fairfax.

"I forgive you, dear, with all my heart," I replied.

"You have always been good to me, Felicia," she went on, "although I took so much from you."

She did not know—she would never know—all that she had taken, or all that I had lost.

"Felicia has forgiven me," she said, in a trembling voice. "Nello, you will not refuse me pardon?"

"Forgive us, my lord!" sobbed Mrs. Fairfax again.

"Not only do I forgive you entirely," said Lord Saxon, "but it shall be my care and my pleasure to provide for your future, Mrs. Fairfax. You shall know want no more."

She turned quickly and kissed his hand.

"I thank you, my lord," she said gratefully; but her daughter's voice interrupted her further expression of thanks.

"Nello, Nello," cried the unhappy girl, "speak to me—think of me!"

"Will you leave us?" he said to Mrs. Fairfax. "I wish to talk to your daughter for a short time." Then, noting the violence of her grief, he added, "Do not weep so bitterly. It was a great folly—a wretched mistake; but it is too late now to repair it. I can only say this—that your future shall be my care. Leave me with your daughter now."

And, still weeping most bitterly, Mrs. Fairfax left the room.

Lord Saxon walked over to Alice Fairfax, and stood by her side, gravely looking down at the face he had so often smiled upon.

"Alice!" he said, "It seems strange to give you that name."

She looked up to him with eager passionate eyes.

"Shall I never be 'Gabrielle' to you again?" she asked.

"No—never more," he answered gravely. "The name was not yours, and you should not have borne it."

"Oh, Nello, Nello, if you will not forgive me, kill me! I cannot live without you!" she cried.

"It is no question of forgiveness," he said coldly; "my dear, beautiful as you are, and dearly as I love you, we must part."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Evolution of Names.

Annabella is not Anna-bella, or fair Anna, but is the feminine of Hannibal, meaning gift (or grace) of Bel. Arabella is not Arabella, or beatiful altar, but Orabel, a prying woman. In its Anglicized form of Orabel, it was much more common in the thirteenth century, than at present. Maurice has nothing to do with Mauritis, or a Moor, but comes from Almarica—himmelreich—the kingdom of Heaven. Ellen is the feminine of Alain, Alan or Allan, and has no possible connection with Helen, which comes from a different language, and is older by 1,000 years, at least. Amy, is not from amee, but from amie. Avice, or Avis, does not exactly mean advice. as some think. It comes from Ædwis, and means unhappy wisdom. Eliza has no connection with Elizabeth. It is the sister of Louisa, and both are the daughters of Heloise, which is Hele-wis, hidden wisdom. There is, indeed, another form of Louisa, or rather Louise, which is the feminine of Louis, but this was scarcely heard of before the sixteenth century. The older Heloise form of the name, Aloisa, Aloisia, or Aloysia, was adopted into mediæval English as Alesia—a name which our old genealogists confuse with Alice. Emily and Amelia are not different forms of one name. Emily is from Æmylia, the name of an Etruscan gens. Amelia comes from the Gothic amala, heavenly. Reginald is not derived from Regina, and has nothing to do with a queen. It is Rem-alt, exalted purity. Alic, Adelais, Adelaide, Aliza, Alix, Adaline are all forms of one name, the root of which is adel, noble. But Annie was never used as identical with Annis or Agnes (of which last the old Scottish Annas is a variety); nor, as is sturdily maintained, was Elizabeth ever synonymous with Isabel.

It Wasn't His Heart.

"I hope you will be a better boy in the future," said his mother.

"Yes'm," sobbed the boy.

"I guess you will mind your father next time he speaks to you."

"Yes'm."

"Poor boy!" she added, sympathetically, "did he touch your heart?"

"No m."

"It Knocks the Spots," and everything in the nature of eruptions, blotches, pimples, ulcers, scrofulous humours, and incipient consumption, which is nothing more nor less than scrofula of the lungs, completely out of the system. It stimulates and invigorates the liver, tones up the stomach, regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and builds up the weak places of the body. It is a purely vegetable compound, and will do more than is claimed for it. We refer to *Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."*

The rich are able, but not liberal; the poor are generous, but lack ability.

"As Good as New," are the words used by a lady, who was at one time given up by the most eminent physicians, and left to die. Reduced to a mere skeleton, pale and haggard, not able to leave her bed, from all those distressing diseases peculiar to suffering females, such as displacement, leucorrhœa, inflammation, etc., etc., she began taking Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," and also using the local treatments recommended by him, and is now, she says, "as good as new." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

No woman is educated who is not equal to the successful management of a family.

Throw Away Trusses when our new method is guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture without the use of the knife. Send two letter stamps for pamphlet and references. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

The merit of great men is not understood but by those who are formed to be such; genius speaks only to genius.

What 10 Cents will Do.

A 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline will cure neuralgia or headache. A 10 cent bottle of Nerviline will cure toothache or faceache. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline is sufficient to cure colds, diarrhœa, spasms, dysentry, &c. Nerviline is just the thing to cure all pains, whether internal or external. Buy at your druggist a 10 cent sample of Nerviline, "the great pain cure." Safe, prompt, and always effectual. Large bottles at any drug store, only 25 cents.

The whole of human virtue may be reduced to speaking the truth always, and doing good to others.

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

The key of fate is in our own hands; we often unlock it and then throw the key away.

How They do it.

So-called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most genteel manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprs.

The ignorant man hath no greater foe than his own ignorance, for it destroyeth where it liveth.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevators. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A plain, genteel dress is more admired and obtains more credit than lace and embroidery in the eyes of the judicious and sensible.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

A. P. 205.

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With the single exception of Tchemodanoff, who aimed at a change in Government by peaceful means, the defendants belonged to the extreme faction of the Nihilists—the Terrorists—and took an active part in the most terrible Nihilist plots. Some of them had been so for for many years. Thus Vera Figner, known as "the beautiful Nihilist," has been tracked since 1875, when she found spreading revolutionary ideas among the peasantry. In 1876 she took part in a street demonstration before the Kazan Cathedral of St. Petersburg. In 1879, in a Nihilist congress, she assisted in framing the Nihilist war policy—terrorism—and in the same year she and her comrades in digging a mine in Odessa. She was one of those who prepared the bombs which were thrown at the Czar on March 13, 1881. In 1880 she set on foot some revolutionary societies among the workingmen. In 1882 she was one of those who planned and carried out the assassination of Gen. Strelnikoff. Afterwards she was very active in organizing military revolutionary societies

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The journals of this city were not to make any comments on this

"It Knocks the Spots,"
erything in the nature of eruptions
es, pimples, ulcers, scrofulous
urs, and incipient consumption
is nothing more nor less than scro-
the lungs, completely out of th
n. It stimulates and invigorates
er, tones up the stomach, regulates
wels, purifies the blood, and builds
weak places of the body. It is a
vegetable compound, and will do
than is claimed for it. We refer to
Pie ce's "Golden Medical Discovery."
rich are able, but not liberal; the
re generous, but lack ability.

"As Good as New,"
e words used by a lady, who was at
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king Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Pre-
on," and also using the local treat-
recommended by him, and is now,
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out by those who are formed to be
genius speaks only to genius.

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unlock it and then throw the key

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e considerable before pilfering
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ould be too too. The same dis-
tion is not indicated by the so-
respectable druggist when that
ful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS
EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will
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by substituting cheap and danger-
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Extractor. Sold by druggists
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achieved in modern science has been
by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh
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et West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose
their treatise on catarrh.—*Advertiser*

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The journals of this city were afraid to make any comments on this trial. Mr. Katkoff of the *Moscow Vedomosti* said:

"Formerly our Government had to deal with students and mechanics, and now among the conspirators there are officers of the army and the navy. A Lieutenant-Colonel cannot be put on the same footing with a dismissed student. God forbid that further researches should disclose conspirators still higher in rank! Our army and navy are guilty of treason. So far we have gone by abolishing the Government in principle."

The Effect of Imagination.

At a large hotel in Suffolk, the not uncommon dilemma arose of there being only one room in the house vacant when two visitors required accommodation for the night. It was a double-bedded chamber, or was soon converted into such, and the two guests—who were both commercial travellers—agreed to share it. One of these gentlemen was a confirmed hypochondriac, and greatly alarmed his companion by waking him up in the middle of the night, gasping for breath. "Asthma," he'panted out; "I am subject to these spasmodic attacks open the window quickly; give me air!" Terrified beyond measure, the other jumped out of bed. But the room was pitch-dark; he had no matches, and he had forgotten the position of the window. "For heaven's sake be quick!" gasped the invalid. "Give me more air, or I shall choke." At length, by dint of groping wildly and upsetting half the furniture in the apartment the window was found: but it was an old-fashioned casement, and no hasp or catch was to be discovered. "Quick, quick; air, air!" implored the apparantly dying man. "Open it, break it, or I shall be suffocated!" Thus adjured his friend lost no time, but, seizing a boot smashed every pane; and the sufferer immediately experienced great relief. "Oh, thank you, a thousand thanks. Ha," he exclaimed, drawing deep sighs, which testified to the great comfort he derived; "I think in another moment I should have been dead!" And when he had sufficiently recovered, and had expressed his heartfelt gratitude, he described the intense distress of these attacks, and the length of time he had suffered with them. After a while, both fell to sleep again, devoutly thankful for the result. It was a warm summer night, and they felt no inconvenience from the broken window; but when daylight relieved the pitchy darkness of the night, the window was found to be still entire! Had invisible glaziers been at work already, or was the episode of the past night only a dream? No; for the floor was still strewn with the broken glass. Then, as they looked around the room in amazement, the solution of the mystery presented itself in the shape of an antiquated bookcase, whose latticed glass doors were a shattered wreck. The spasmodically attacked one was cured from that moment. So much for imagination!

Out-Door Novels.

Reading a book out-doors one can find out how its pages will accord with certain phases of nature, so to speak. Ten to one what had seemed quite perfect, read in the atmosphere of the library, will fall off to a mere skeleton in the open air. I have found that, strange as it may seem, the poems of Burns lose something by outside reading, whilst certain passages of Tennyson; Browing, and Emerson reach out and gather an increment of freshness from gastoral surroundings. The humorists, as a rule, require to be read within the limitations of four walls. A novel that will bear the sunlight and the winds and the bird songs may be set down as a thoroughly good one. Short, crisp stories, not too tragic, having strong local color and bright conversations stand this test very well. Our magazines fall into the error of printing, during the out-door season, light society stories of city life; these fade into colorless and tasteless films when read on the beach, or in the open country.[—Outing for December.

How Glass Eyes Wear Out.

The most perfect glass eyes are made in Thuringia, Germany, and have a more natural appearance than any others. The iris is covered with silver and the blood-vessels with gold, and, when properly inserted, they will move as readily as their natural companion. Of course much depends upon the condition of socket and the state of the muscles as left by the surgeon. Our greatest trouble is the matching of the eyes. You see, eyes wear out, their life being about a year or a little over, though occasionally I see one that has lasted a much longer time. The salt and alkaline solutions of the tear ducts, however, have an effect upon the surface of the glass, and eventually roughen it, so that a new eye is necessary. Here's one, you can see how rough its surface is, and how its colors are dimmed.—[Philadelphia Press Interview.

Jewish Exemption from Cholera.

Some of the Jewish papers are pointing out that in Toulon and Marseilles the Jewish population, which by no means always lives in the healthiest parts of those towns, has been singularly exempt from the ravages of the cholera, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*. They unhesitatingly attribute this escape to the dietary and hygienic regulations prescribed by the Mosaic ritual. The probability is, however, that the Jews have been inured to miasma and all kinds of disease germs during the centuries of their confinement to their ghettos. All the weakly Jews being killed off, a plague-proof variety has alone survived. Perhaps modern sanitary reformers are apt to overlook the valuable body of hygienic truths contained in these ancient ordinances. The traditional health of Jewish colonies in all parts of the world amid the most violent epidemics is a significant fact, at any rate.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The tallest of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do without a thought of fame.

Do not arraign the rain while it holds the reigns, for its reign will soon be over when Sol gets his ray in. Then he will be arrayin' the earth in beauty.

A prominent Michigan lumberman, whose wealth was too much for his democratic peace of mind, got out a patent of nobility and a coat-of-arms recently His motto was "Vidi." Only his classical friends knew it meant "I saw."

"Sal, is anybody a-courtin' on ye?" inquires an anxious friend. "Wal, yes," says Sal, "there's a feller kinder sorter courtin' on me an' kinder sorter not, but rather more kinder sorter not than kinder sorter." There are plenty of that sort, by the way.

A recently propounded conundrum by a member of the Lower House of the British Parliament: "What is the difference between the House of Commons and the House of Lords?" Answer: "One has ability; the other nobility."

Said Brown to Parker: "What's the difference between a watermelon and a cabbage?" "Give it up; can't tell." Brown laughed softly, as he said: "You'd be a nice man to send to buy a watermelon, you would."

Eulalia (sentimentally)—"Oh, no! I have no desire for great wealth. I should be happy, very happy as the wife of a noble bread-winner." George (practically)—"And I should be happy, very happy, as the husband of a good bread-maker." She concluded to learn.

A little Vermont girl called at a drug store, and said: "My mother wants ten cents worth of jumps." This astonished the clerk. The child insisted that it was jumps she had been sent for; but returned to her mother for further instructions. Very soon she came back and said it was hops she wanted.

At a meeting in London, to receive a report from the missionaries sent to discover the tribes of Israel, Lord H——— was asked to take the chair. "I take," he replied, "a great interest in your researches, gentlemen. The fact is, I have borrowed money from all the Jews now known, and if you can find a new set I shall feel very much obliged."

A Deadwood husband issues this advertisement: "My wife Sarah has Shot my ranche. When I dident Do a thing Too hur an' I want it distinctly Understood that any man That takes hur In an' keers fur hur On my account Wil get himself pumped so Full of lead that Sum tenderfoot will locate him fur a Mineral clame. A word To the wise is suficient an' orter work on fools."

"My pa's poorly, and ma's gone away till he's better, she has," said one little Hoboken girl to another the other day. "What's your ma gone away for?" asked the other diminutive gossip. "Because the doctor said pa had to be quiet, and pa said he thought he couldn't be quiet with ma about the house, so ma had to go."

Tommy was a little rogue, whom his mother had hard work to manage. Their house in the country was raised a few feet from the ground, and Tommy, to escape a well-deserved whipping, ran from his mother and crept under the house. Presently the father came home, and hearing where the boy had taken refuge, crept under to bring him out. As he approached on his hands and knees, Tommy asked, "Is she after you, too?"

Fitznoodle was out again worrying the life out of the ducks with his shot-gun. He blazed away at some ducks, and an unseen man on the other side of the pond rose up, threateningly, with a long gun, and called out: "Did you shoot at me?" "Did any of the shot hit you?" inquired Fitznoodle. "Yes, they did," said the man, rubbing his legs. "Then you may be certain I didn't shoot at you. I never hit anything I shoot at."

A person of an odd turn of mind, riding on horseback, met with another equal to himself in a lane so narrow that neither could pass without giving way, which neither would do. Both made a halt, and not a word was spoken till the first-mentioned took a newspaper out of his pocket, which he began to read to himself with great composure. The other, determined to exhibit an equal degree of patience, took his snuff-box from his pocket, and very leisurely taking a pinch of snuff, gravely said, "Sir, when you have done with that paper, I shall be glad to look at it." This so pleased the humorist that he immediately took off his spectacles, seized him by the hand, and insisted on his going home to dine with him.

Johnson once made a bet with Boswell that he could go into the fish market and put a woman in a passion without saying a word she could understand. The doctor commenced by silently indicating with his nose that her fish had passed the state in which a man's olfactories could endure their odor. The Billingsgate lady made a verbal attack common in parlance. The doctor answered: "You are an article, madam." "No more an article than yourself, you misbegotten villain." "You are a noun, woman." "You—you," stammered the woman, choking with rage at a list of titles she could not understand. "You are a pronoun." The bedlam shook her fist in speechless rage. "You are a verb, an adverb, an adjective, a conjunction, a preposition, an interjection!" suddenly continued the doctor, applying the harmless epithets at proper intervals. The nine parts of speech completely conquered the old woman, and she flung herself down in the mud, crying with rage at being thus "blackguarded" in a set of unknown terms, which, not understanding, she could not answer.

Oiling the Waves.

Oiling the waves has been recently been the subject of investigation and exhaustive report by Captain H. W. Chetwynd, R. N., Chief Inspector of Lifeboats, at the instance of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution of Great Britain. The *Telegraph*, London, reports the results as follows:

"Various conditions of the sea and all manner of oils were tested, and in reference to the latter Captain Chetwynd says they are all very much alike in their effect. Only very small quantities of oil indeed were necessary for covering a considerable distance with a smooth, glassy surface. The effects of this oil film in rollers that would endanger the safety of small open boats was most marked. It entirely stopped their breaking, leaving only the undulations or roll of a harmless well, and thereby robbed them of their danger; but in surf of sufficient magnitude to be of importance to a lifeboat, or such as are ordinarily encountered by them, this effect was very much modified, and frequently entirely absent. On more than one occasion, in a moderate surf, which the oil was entirely 'killing,' if a larger breaker than the surrounding one rose the oil was powerless to check it, and the sea broke through it, covering boat, gear, etc., with oil. Its want of power to overcome the dangerous part of a heavy surf in shoal water (viz, the break) was clearly shown on more than one occasion, even when the oily film could be distinctly seen on the surface between the breakers. It seemed to fail in a very marked and curious way to have any effect on breakers caused by a heavy ground swell, and not by wind, on the coast of Cornwall. To be any protection, says Captain Chetwynd, it must be applied to the sea from the boat or vessel in the direct line from which the seas are advancing, and at sufficient distance to give it time to spread and act upon the waves before they reach the vessel to be protected. This could only be done in a lifeboat in two positions, viz., first, when at anchor and laying head to sea and tide; and, secondly, when running dead before the sea for the shore. In another position, even supposing the oil to be calming the sea, it would most probably be impossible to keep the boat within its influence, and proceed toward a wreck, or other desired point, at the same time. This difficulty would be considerably enhanced by the fact of the tide or current, on the greater part of the coast, setting with more or less velocity along shore. Under these circumstances, Captain Chetwynd is of opinion that no practical advantage can arise from the use of oil in the boats of the Institution, and he cannot, therefore, recommend its being supplied to them.

"With respect to its use as a protection to ordinary open boats in (to them) dangerous surf or breakers, the experiments appear to demonstrate clearly that, although it cannot be considered a 'specific' certain to insure immunity from danger in all cases, yet in many cases it would prove a very material protection, and go far to insure the boat passing safely through what would otherwise prove very dangerous, and possibly fatal, seas, and on that account alone its adoption cannot be too strongly urged for boats having or likely to have to encounter these dangers. As to the effect of oil in the open sea, Captain Chetwynd could not make personal experiments, but from well-authenticated cases he believes that it is considerably more beneficial than off shore, and he strongly recommends vessels to carry oil, with perforated canvas bags for its distribution. The application of oil at harbor entrances is also advantageous to a certain extent, but there remain many practical difficulties in the way."

Luxurious Bathing.

A writer on health says: One does not need the Atlantic Ocean or even a river to get the benefit of a bath. A wash basin, a broad, flat pan to stand in, and two cans or jugs of water, hot and cold, will answer every purpose. The effect of the hot water followed by the cold is very curious. I have the pleasure of knowing a lady who found it so good for her own ailment that she tried it on her plants. A fading fern revived at once to vigorous life. Try it for rheumatism and neuralgia. Try it for any maladies you may have. It is good for a local application; but general treatment is best in all cases if you can compass it. Make the whole body more alive, and every part will feel the benefit—besides, life flows where it is most needed. A good invigorating bath removes local congestions, and distributes as well as increases the force of health.

Child Venders.

In Nankin and Kai-fun children from 6 to 12 years of age are sold by tens of thousands. Not hired out or transferred—but sold for a small sum in cash, in consideration of which the progenitor, by a tacit understanding, renounces all parental rights, even the right of inquiring into the fate of his offspring. The purchasing trader may be the middle man of a well-to-do childless couple, or the agent of a wholesale tea-planter or a coolie-breeder, raising or training slaves for a foreign market. For the equivalent of £3 any commission peddler will undertake to "adopt" the same number of young mongols in the name of any employer, and at very short notice. The authorities might object to a formal and public purchase, but the meaning of the adopting transaction is well understood and connived at. It is a lesser evil, and few parents ask any questions. Rather than see their child starve they will resign them to any fate—with one exception: The orthodox Buddhists seem to have evinced occasional scruples in delivering up their youngsters to the proselytising missionaries, whom they suspect of all sorts of damnable practices. But even such scruples can be readily outweighed by a few extra dollars.

LIVING ON THE MOON.

A Chat with the Telescope Fiend—Peculiarities of People Who Take a

"There ain't much in this murky weather for me," said the telescope man on the common to a Boston "Globe" reporter. "I've been out all day, expectin' to git a clear sky for a bit, but the whul o' Cambridge couldn't un'arth the sun today, I'll bet."

"Why do you come out such weather?" was asked.

"Waal, its like this: If people don't see me they begins to think I've immigrated, an' ye cawn't tell w'ether but what the sun might come out. Besides, don't seem as how I'm alive if I hain't out in some sort o' weather."

"Do you have regular customers?"

"Oh. Bless your heart, yes; big uns an' little uns, young an' old. It's them I'm thinkin' 'bout, rain or shine, I want 'em to see I'm round if the sun ain't."

"What can be seen in the day now?"

"Venus is no good now; she's got too far away from the 'arth. You can catch a glimpse of her, but it ain't worth the money, so I rely on the moon. I've had mighty hard luck with her, too, lately, day an' night, There hain't been a square look at her since she came in, the weather's been so bad. Venus was good pay while she lasted, but she's been slidin' away some time, and purty soon she'll be clean out o' sight. 'Long 'bout April she'll begin to git visible again."

"Do you find the moon quite enough to work on?" was asked, with what was thought an effort to be funny.

"I can make a good square living on the moon," the astronomer replied, in dead earnest, "if you'll give her a clear sky. Not ten people out of a hundred knows that you can see the moon in daytime, an' half of 'em looking through this instrument believes I'm lyin' when I tell 'em they're a lookin at the moon. Country folks know more 'bout the moon than city-folks, an' I frequently have 'em tell me they can see the moon to home."

"What are the sights at night?"

"Saturn and his rings just now. He ain't out till 'long 'bout half-past ten o'clock. Ten o'clock's only 'about the shank of the evening here, anyhow. People going home from the theayter likesto take a peep, 'ticularly the ladies, bless 'em! Jupiter an' his moons won't be out agin till four years from now."

He was asked if his portable observatory paid.

"Waal; I makes it a profession," he replied. "You can judge from that. This instrument cost me $1,100, an' I'm havin' a larger glass made to Cambridge now. It i'll be done in December. It's a good 'nough business in New England, whar there's more 'tention paid to astronomy than anywhar. Boston is the best payin' place in the country for it. There ain't half the 'tention paid to astronomy there should be. Not ten out of a hundred knows whether its Saturn's got rings an' Jupiter moons, an' half of 'em put the rings on Jupiter. Every public school ought to be armed with an instrument like this," said the old man, emphatically, "an' teachers shouldn't be allowed to teach astronomy without havin' a telescope right thar to prove what they say. They ought to be made to know the heavenly bodies jest like geography. What Boston ought to do is to put an instrument 'bout the size o' this right here on the common, an' pay a man to tend it an' make it free to everybody."

"Wouldn't that interfere some with your business?"

"I'm willing to make the sacrifice any day for the good of science," and the wise man folded up his observatory, stuck his head through it and walked off.

A Strange Story.

There has been a strange story circulating for some time that a Fenian or Dynamite Council has been for a good while back in session at a village in the borderland of the Pyrenees. It will be remembered that about four months ago there was a report that several prominent Fenians had suddenly quitted Paris; it was supposed to escape the vigilance of the detectives. They were tracked to Madrid, however, but after a week or a fortnight they disappeared in a manner which completely baffled the officers. The theory was that they had made their way over here, but recently the French authorities received information from an English tourist which led to the discovery that a company of political conrpirators have been for some time quietly ensconced in the district of Pau. It is said the Maire of the commune is of Irish descent, and that through his influence and by other means the two parish gendarmes, whose duty it was to report the presence and movements of strange or suspicious individuals, were induced to keep silence. The group are, or were, when word of their discovery was sent to Paris, to gether, but as the detectives immediately made for the place, it is likely their coming dispersed them. There is much suggestion about the arrangements made and the exploits decided on at the conference.

Nothing Like Realism.

Miss Florence St. John, the London actress weary of charming humanbeings, has turned her attention to the gentle cobra with killing effect. Miss St. John, to put it in another way, plays the part of snake charmer in "The Grand Mogul," at the Comedy The corbras are fine, well developed specimens, whose elegant movements were not at first so very much admired by the prima donna, but now she ties them in knots around her neck and lets them kiss her without so much as a shudder. The cobras, are, in fact, highly popular in the theatre and rehearse with the other performers in a most satisfactory manner. Nothing pays like realism nowadays. The scene should draw the town.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Holliday Goods—A. Turner & Co.
Farm for Sale—Dr. Sproule.
Teacher Wanted—Joseph Manarey.
Teacher Wanted—Wm. Jackson, jr.
Agent Wanted—R. J. McKitrick.
Berkshire Boar—B. Coleman.
Sealed Tenders—R. H. Stinson.
Suffolk Boar—Joseph Manarey.
Teacher Wanted—R. Clarke.

The Standard.

MARKDALE DEC. 4, 1884.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

In Artemesia the present probabilities are that the old council will be re-elected.

We hear of no opposition to our Glenelg Reeve, Mr. Davis. He is a very proper person for the position, and will doubtless hold it. at least for the coming year. We have not heard of any opposition to the Deputy, J. A. McMillan. The council will seek re-election, and stand a good chance of being returned.

In Holland, matters are quiet. It is thought Mr. Cameron, the Reeve. will have no opposition. We understand Messrs. Shute and Norton will be candidates for Deputy-Reeve. The old council will seek re-election, all except perhaps M. Howey, who is not certain whether he will be a candidate. Mr. John Murray will likely try it again. If the East ward wishes to have a representative they will have to decide on one man, as by having a number of candidates they are sure to loose all. We would suggest Mr. Jas. Freeborn as a very fit and proper person for the position, and well qualified to ably represent the East ward. There are, however, other good men; the only difficulty will be in deciding on *one*.

Euphrasia municipal politics are already assuming a business-like aspect. Mr. Gilray will doubtless be elected Reeve by acclamation. He has proved himself a painstaking and efficient representative, and a good financier, and stands high in the estimation of the ratepayers. Mr. Wm. Fawcett, the present Deputy-Reeve, is busy canvassing. D. R. Ellis is undecided whether he will take the field or not. Jas. Erskine has announced his determination of again offering himself as a candidate for the Deputy-Reeve. He has been many years in the council, and will doubtless take that position at the coming election. As a business man and efficient representative he is head and shoulders above the present Deputy. The present councillors have discharged their duties faithfully and proved themselves worthy the confidence reposed in them. They are Messrs. Boyd, Black and Hurd; and will all seek re-election. Report has it that W. J. Shepherdson, the famous auctioneer, will again offer his services as councillor.

In Osprey we hear of no particular stir as yet. Mr. Gamey will, no doubt, be re-elected to the office of Reeve. He is an able representative at home as well as at the County Council. The other members of the council are economical and careful of the interests of the township, and in all probability will seek, and succeed in being re-elected.

CONSERVATIVE MEETING.

A meeting of the East Grey Conservatives was held in Markdale on Monday last to appoint delegates to the Provincial Association about to be organized, and to have the Riding represented at the Banquet to the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald on the 17th December.

There were present, N. McColman, M. P. P., President; T. Kells, Vice-President; John Lyons, Recording Secretary; T. S. Sproule, M. D., M.P., and a very large representation from all parts of the riding.

The following were appointed delegates to Toronto:—

Dr. Sproule, M. P., T. Kells, W. J. McFarland, Wm. Lucas, Geo. Haskett, John Lyons, E. Davis, D. Henderson, John Hutchinson, N. McColman, M. P. P., R. Reid, Thos. Andrews, John Veitch, Joseph Rorke, Wm. Sparling, Jas. Brodie, Wm. McLoughry, Rich. Watson, A. McGirr, J. C. Irish, H. McDonald, Thos. Brown, M. Akitt, John McArthur, T. Hanbury, Isaac Traynor, Jas. Lamon, John Abbott, P. McGregor, J. McArdle, E. Potts, F. Winter, C. McDowell, W. T. Parsons, D. K. McArthur, W. Kerr, W. Pringle, J. Nelson, J. Brian, G. Warling, N. Irish, J. W. Morrow, J. Elliott, S. Edgerton, S. Damude, W. H. Dodson, G. Swanton, M. Richardson, R. J. Sproule, C. Devitt, C. R. Sing, M. Robinson, J. J. Johnston, N. Reid, H. Chisholm, R. Kerr, James Bowes, J. Burnett, W. Ward, T. Gilray, W. Fawcett, N. Smith, G. McAlister, Thos. Lowe, J. Erskine, A. Erskine, Dr. Christoe, J. Shaw, T. Shaw, J. Galloway, J. Gillespie, J. R. Sing, R. Cornett, R. Hector, J. Sparling.

After the above business was completed the business of the annual meeting was taken up. Mr. N. McColman handed in his resignation as President of E. G. L. C. Association. The resignation was accepted, and Mr. Kells, Vice-President, elected to fill his place. Mr. T. Gilray, Reeve of Euphrasia, was then elected Vice-President. Mr. John Lyons, Recording Secretary. Wm. Douglas, Treasurer; and the following corresponding secretaries were appointed: W. J. Grier, Thos. Hanbury and Jas. Brodie. Auditors, Wm. Lucas and R. J. Sproule. Dep.-Vice-Presidents, Jas. Erskine, Euphrasia; Thos. McMurchy Collingwood; A. Freeborn, Holland; A. Elliott, Artemesia; A. McGirr, Osprey; J. McArdle, Proton; N. Reid, St. Vincent; H. Chisholm, Meaford; R. Slack, Melancthon.

After business the Convention were treated to a sumptuous supper at the Markdale House by Dr. Sproule, M. P.

"WHY NOT FLESHERTON?"

The Flesherton *Advance* makes a feeble attempt to represent that village, a more convenient point for Thornbury merchants to reach, in bringing freight over the C. P. R. than Markdale. The editor should remember that it is a point on the C. P. R. Thornbury wishes to reach; and farthermore, if there is any truth in the statements contained in various articles which has appeared in the *Advance*, urging the township to construct a passable road from Flesherton to the railway station, we would naturally conclude that the *Advance* simply advocates the road via Flesherton to reach Markdale. We can see no great obstacle in the way of Thornbury people reaching this station *direct*, there being but one hill of any account, and it is not absolutely necessary to travel even that hill to reach this village. Every necessary convenience and accommodation will be provided at Markdale in the handling of freight, &c., should the Thornbury people decide on the proposed change.

R. T. OF T.

The Royal Templars concert, which was given in Rae's Hall on Tuesday evening was in every respect a success. The hall was well filled, and everything passed off with the best of order. The customary refreshments were dispensed with, much to the relief of the committee, and we believe, to the satisfaction of all. A substitute was, however, provided, in the shape of a supply of beautiful eating apples. Rev. Mr. Casson was voted to the chair, and the programme entered upon within six minutes of the stated hour; this was another important improvement, as it is very common to commence proceedings from half an hour to an hour later than the time advertised. The programme was ably rendered. A quartette by Mrs. Hill, Misses. Lyons and Armstrong, and Messrs. Brown and Armstrong, was rich. Mr. Porter is a good reciter and did his part admirably. Mr. Richards acquitted himself creditably. Mr. J. R. Anderson appeared in his usual happy mood. It is always a delight to a Markdale audience to have the privilege of listening to Mr. A., and they were by no means disappointed this time. Mr. H. A. Galbraith of Toronto gave two most thrilling recitations. He has a pleasing address, and an expressive and thrilling manner. W. J. Benson appeared in character, and brought the house down completely. He is a genius indeed, and did his part exceedingly well, keeping the audience in roars of laughter throughout his stay on the platform; was heartily encored, and gave an amusing episode, followed by a song, "Mr. Riley." There was also a duette by Misses. Armstrong and Lyons. Song by Misses Ford. Song by Nellie Wilson, also by Miss Wilson. An address by Rev. T. Grandy, and statistics, &c., of the order by Mr. Ennis. The whole was wound up by the singing of the National Anthem. The Flesherton people turned out in large numbers, showing, in a practical manner, the fraternal feeling existing between the brethren. We hope to be able to reciprocate.

ODDS AND ENDS.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN FOR THE STANDARD.

Tara wants a cheese factory.

Shelburne cheese factory is a success.

A 498 lb. pork was sold in Shelburne last week.

Sir John Macdonald left England on Saturday by the Cunard steamer Oregon.

The weather in Manitoba is so mild that the farmers are able to continue plowing.

The Dundalk *Herald* is immensely interesting recently, and is fast growing popular,

Frank O'Flinn of Primrose, killed five racoons in his barnyard one night last week.

Heavy snow storms are reported in England, the drifts seriously impeding railway traffic.

David and A. C. Broadfoot, of Allenford, left for Kansas recently, where they intend to winter.

Messrs. Foster & West are making things hum at their mill in Corbetton. We wish them success.

We see by the Manitoba Daily *Free Press* that W. F. Doll is at the Grand Union Hotel in that City.

Owen Sound Y. M. C. A. is flourishing. The reading room is open in day time as well as evening.

A man had his tongue cut out at the Toronto General Hospital recently to save him from a painful death.

A man named Coutts has been arrested for stealing a mail bag from the stage between Gorrie and Wroxeter.

The Thornbury *Venture* is removing this week to Clarksburg, one mile from the former place, and there will consequently be no paper this week.

The Rev. W. Read, lately of the Primitive Methodist Church, Orangeville, was recently inducted as Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Weston.

A man named Joseph Woodhouse was shot while out hunting in Ennskillen township on Monday by his companion John Miller in mistake for a deer.

The propellor, City of Owen Sound, is ashore at Michipicoten, and will be a total loss. She is valued at $35,000. Her cargo is valued at $20,000. Both are insured.

An exchange compares life to a harness, saying that there are "traces of care, lines of trouble bits of good fortune, breaches of good manners, bridled tongues, and everybody has a tug to pull through."

We believe that a man who would borrow his neighbor's local paper to read, when he is well able to subscribe and pay for it himself, is so stingy that he would talk through his nose to save wearing out his teeth.

Rutherford Bros. of Owen Sound, who have been under the weather recently, owing to the failure of Campbell & Sons of Toronto, are now, we are glad to learn, on their feet again in the Stationery business.

Mr. Moody, the evangelist, commenced his series of services yesterday in the Metropolitan church, Toronto, the building being densely packed on each occasion, and hundreds being turned away from the doors.

The Grand Trunk and Canada Pacific railway companies have at last come to an amicable arrangement in regard to the Union station, Toronto, the latter company in future getting the absolute use of the north side of the station.

Following in the footsteps of New York jewellers, the jewellers of Toronto, Montreal, and other cities have formed a Mutual Alliance Association for protection against burglars, and will employ Pinkerton's detectives for the purpose of bringing to justice any of the fraternity operating on their premises.

Fire in Glenelg.—The house on Lot 8, Con. 3, N. D. R., Glenelg, lately bought by Mr. William Collier, and occupied by Mr. Jenkinson, was burned on Friday last. The fire was first noticed about eleven o'clock, while Mr. Jenkinson and his son were in the woods, there being nobody near but Mrs Jenkinson. The alarm was given, but when the neighbors arrived the flames had made too much headway to save the building, and they proceeded to remove the contents, most of which were saved. The building was a large frame partly finished. It will be quite a loss to Mr. Collier, as there was no insurance.—*Grey Review.*

The Duty of Farm Hands.

The following is the concise statment of the duties and liabilities of farm hands according to Canadian law: "When a farm hand hires for a stated time he is bound to do all necessary work on all occasions and legal holidays included. There is no stated length of time which constitutes a day's work on a farm. This is established by custom, and is usually considered to include feeding the stock and doing chores before 7 in the morning and after 6 in the evening. so that the day may be spent in the field work. A man receives pay and board on holidays as well as other days, should do his reasonable work on those days; otherwise it would be quiet as reasonable for his employer to say: "This is a holiday, and we do no work in the house and no meals will be prepared for you." It is better to have all these points settled when the man is hired and make part of the agreement, and so avoid all chances of dispute. A farm hand cannot claim extra pay for overwork, unless there is a special agreement, as extra time in harvest or haying or other emergencies go to offset the loss of time by bad weather. Nevertheless, an employeer can well afford to be liberal in this respect when work pushes.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

Brown.—In Markdale on the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, of a daughter.

Fleming—At Oakdale Farm, Fort Ellice, Man., on the 26th October, the wife of James Fleming of a daughter.

DEATHS.

Blair—On the 2nd inst., after a short illness of inflamation of the Lungs, Isabella, wife of Mr. Robert Blair, aged 44 years.

Williams—On the 29th November, Catherine, relic of the late John Williams, aged 75 years. Deceased, with her husband, were among the early pioneers of this destrict, having moved to this neighborhood 35 years ago. Her funeral sermon was preached on the 1st inst., by the Rev. W. Casson, after which her remains were interred in the Methodist church cemetery.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 65	to	$0 68
Spring Wheat	0 65	to	0 67
Barley	45	to	62
Peas	52	to	00
Oat	27	to	00
Butter	16	to	18
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5½
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

STRAYED.

From the premises of John Pickering, lot 5 con. 7 Euphrasia, about the 1st September last, two heifers rising three years old, one all white and the other red with white spot on forehead and white on end of tail. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably awarded.

JOHN PICKERING,
319 21. Vandeleur, P. O.

Teacher Wanted,

FOR S. S. No. 6, Holland, male or female, holding 3rd class certificate; duties to commence Jan. 1st, 1885.

Applications received up to December 15th by letter.

WM. JACKSON, Jr.,
Sec. Trustee,
221-23 Berkeley P. O.

Choppers Wanted.

TO cut 1,000 cords of wood and make a large quantity of ties, also teams to haul the same to Markdale station. Contracts will be let in quantities to suit contractors.

Apply to
MAURICE DOOLAN,
*218 20 Traverston.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale Standard, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

ESTRAY.

Came to the premises of the undersigned, lot 15, con. 12, Euphrasia, about the 15th September, a year old steer, red. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences and take him

JAMES LOGAN, P. M.,
120-22 Harkaway.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.
181

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs.	40 lbs. Flour.
" "	61 "	39 " "
" "	60 "	38 " "
" "	59 "	37 " "
" "	58 "	36 " "
" "	57 "	35 " "

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and our houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK, Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

—FINE—
WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

EAST GREY
Liberal Conservative Association.

Sir,—A meeting of the East Grey Liberal Conservative Association will be held at Markdale, on Monday, December 1st, 1884, for the purpose of appointing Delegates to the Provincial Association, about to be organized, and to have the Riding represented at the Banquet to the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, on the 17th of December, 1884.

Other business of importance will be brought before the Association.

N. McCOLMAN, Pres.
T. LOW, Cor.-Sec.

Thornbury, Nov. 24, 1884.

Holiday Goo

XMAS CARDS and
XMAS G
WEDDING RINGS
PRESENTS.

Stock complete in all lin
Holidays.

See my new goods, and prices before you invest.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
Markdal

Local and Other Item

Notices *in these columns intended to b any individual or Society will be charge cents a line for the first insertion and cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

The rush still continues at J. Trimble's.

Saturday the 6th Dec. will be ca fair day.

See those beautiful parlor stoves Walker Bro's.

Mr. T. Hanbury of Dundalk, cal on us Monday.

Mens Felt Boots from $1.85 up R. Trimble's.

Mrs. Wm. Clark returned to Col do last Tuesday.

Fresh Oysters arriving daily enson's.

Glenelg Council meets at the to all on the 15th Dec.

All goods purchased at Benson elivered through town.

Sausage season is to hand; keep ur cats and dogs.

Mr. Gamey reeve of Osprey gave pleasant call yesterday.

The cheapest Store in Markdale R. Trimble's. Every person sa

Mr. M. Akitt of Eugenia, gave us asant call on Monday.

Ayers Almanac's for 1885 at th ndard office call for one.

Pure Rye and Malt Whiskey— derham & Walker's distill— nson's.

Mr. T. Gilray, Reeve of Euphrasi ked in on us this week.

Benson, buys all his Whiskey at th illery, therefore the public ca end on getting it pure.

Don't forget the Orange Soiree th ning (Thursday) at Kells' corner

Gentlemen can be supplied at Du with first-class Wool Felt Fox ts at $1.90 per pair.

Large quantities of farm produce g daily disposed of on our marke

Sundae is selling in Rae's ne , Ladies' Double Sole Buff Boo or buttoned, for $1 per pair.

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Sawing done on short notice Markdale woolen mill. First clas warp kept constantly on han

Turner & Co., have an immens of Holliday goods to hand whic be opened next week.

What members of the gospe of Owen Sound are expected t next Sunday and take pa services in the Methodist churc

GYARDS
LOW OIL
RHEUMATISM

REEMAN'S
M POWDERS.

nt to take. Contain their own
s a safe, sure, and effectual
worms in Children or Adults.

OOL TRUSTEES.

ned is manufacturing an ex-
llent assortment of
ol Furniture,
SC OOL SEATS and DESKS,
DESKS, etc., of the latest
ost approved pattern. Highly
by School Trustees and Teach-
ness, comfort and compactness,
An assortment of Farm and
ept always on hand. Send for
hatsworth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

Butcher Shop.

eats the country can produce
nd
TO ALL PARTS OF
N WHERE ORDERED.

public patronage respectfully
e stand in McNea's block.
W. H. RUTLEDGE.

e Roller Mills.

r begs leave to announce to
he surrounding country that
nt flour equal to any other
ng while the grist is being
is the scale of exchange:—
ing 62 lbs, 40 lbs. Flour.
61 " 39 " "
60 " 38 " "
59 " 37 " "
58 " 36 " "
57 " 35 " "
portion to amount of flour.
age weight of new wheat to
bushel, and the most of it.
ed, would weigh 61 or 62 to

John W. Ford.

FOR SALE.

ity of 75 acres, comprising
half of 42, 1st East T. & S.
e mile from Williamsford
is in good shape, fit to run
ower, good orchard, well
around orchard and front,
rees planted inside, good
good barn and out
d, no transfers from the
particulars apply on the
r. ROBERT CLARK-
ton P. O. 209--211. Pd.

FINE—
LOCKS & JEWELERY
g every week, consisting of
LOCKS, CHAINS,
ECTACLES, PIPES,
OLIN STRINGS, etc.
Rings always in stock.
ocks and Jewellery
elf and satisfaction guar-
anteed.
LE TO SHOW GOODS.
me a Call.
. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
Flesherton

SEEDS
PORTED —
GARDEN SEEDS
uy your Seeds is at
KER'S,
- DURHAM.

GREY
vative Association.

f the East Grey Liberal
iation will be held at
y, December 1st, 1884,
ppointing Delegates to
ation, about to be organ-
Riding represented at
Right Hon. Sir John A.
th of December, 1884.
of importance will be
ssociation.
T. LOW, Cor. Sec.
4, 1884.

Holiday Goods

XMAS CARDS and XMAS GIFTS,

WEDDING RINGS AND PRESENTS.

Stock complete in all lines for Holidays.

See my new goods, and get prices before you invest.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

The rush still continues at J. R. Trimble's.

Saturday the 6th Dec. will be cattle fair day.

See those beautiful parlor stoves at Walker Bro's.

Mr. T. Hanbury of Dundalk, called on us Monday.

Mens Felt Boots from $1.85 up at R. Trimble's.

Mrs. Wm. Clark returned to Colorado last Tuesday.

Fresh Oysters arriving daily at Benson's.

Glenelg Council meets at the town hall on the 15th Dec.

All goods purchased at Benson's delivered through town.

Sausage season is to hand; keep in your cats and dogs.

Mr. Gamey reeve of Osprey gave us a pleasant call yesterday.

The cheapest Store in Markdale is R. Trimble's. Every person says

Mr. M. Akitt of Eugenia, gave us a pleasant call on Monday.

Ayers Almanac's for 1885 at the Standard office call for one.

The Rye and Malt Whiskey—Gooderham & Walker's distill—at Benson's.

Mr. T. Gilray, Reeve of Euphrasia, called in on us this week.

Benson buys all his Whiskey at the distillery, therefore the public can depend on getting it pure.

Don't forget the Orange Soiree this evening (Thursday) at Kells' corners.

Gentlemen can be supplied at Dundas' with first-class Wool Felt Fox'd Boots at $1.90 per pair.

Large quantities of farm produce is being daily disposed of on our market.

Dundas is selling in Rae's new block Ladies' Double Sole Buff Boots, laced or buttoned, for $1 per pair.

Mr. James Cooper of Euphrasia, moved to Camilla, east of Shelburne, this week.

It is given in by the public, that Benson's is the cheapest place to buy groceries, Flour and Feed in town.

Special services are being held in the Methodist church, with very favorable indications for good.

Weaving done on short notice at Markdale woolen mill. First class warp kept constantly on hand.

A. Turner & Co., have an immense lot of Holliday goods to hand which will be opened next week.

Several members of the gospel Band of Owen Sound are expected to be present next Sunday and take part in the services in the Methodist church Markdale.

Dundas is a practical Boot & Shoe man. You can depend on getting good Boots cheap. Give him a trial.

Now is the time to renew your subscription for '85, it is not necessary to wait till this year is out.

Dundas' Teas and Sugars are acknowledged to be the best value in Markdale. Try his Japan Tea at 25 cents per lb.

Hand in $1.50 cash and get the Standard and *Weekly News* to end of '85. The *News* is $1 per year seperate.

Where do you get your Photo Frames? I get mine at Hamilton's Photo Gallery: they are just lovely, and only 40 cents.

Holland Council will meet at Holland Centre on the 13th Dec.; and Euphrasia at Rocklyn to-morrow, the 5th.

If you require any kind of a stove, be sure and call at Walker Bro's. and examine his stock, and get prices before purchasing.

Rev. Messrs. Lake and Smith have been holding very successful revival meetings at Zion church, Glenelg, letely,

The Best and cheapest place in town to get axes, lamps, table cutlery, lance tooth and champion saws, is at Walker Bro's. Markdale.

Only three weeks until the annual school meetings; get your notices at the Standard office, all ready printed, 3 for 15 cents.

Say! do you know, I can get Picture, Motto, or Photo Frames cheaper than I ever saw them before, at Hamilton's Photo Gallery, over Standard office.

When a subscriber goes into a country newspaper office to renew his subscription the editor puts on a sanctum-moneyus look.

The Daily *News* is the spiciest paper published; subscription for morning edition $4, per year. Clubbed with the Standard you get both for $4.

The express companies are both doing a lively business at this point. Over three tons of produce was shipped by express within a week from Markdale.

Xmas cards, all new, fine designs, 8 cents to $1. These with silverware and other lines will be open for inspection and sale on Saturday 6th. No trouble to show goods. W. A. Brown, Markdale.

We have a few suscribers over a year in arrears, which we will strike off our list at the end of this year, if not paid before that time, and will put their accounts in court for collection.

The number of this paper is 221. Examine the number following your address on this paper, and if it is not as high a number as 121 you are in arrears, and should renew at once.

Coming.—Mr. Hamilton, our photographer, has secured the services of a first-class artist (Mr. Still of Orangeville) for one week, from Monday until Saturday, 8th to 13th inclusive. Come early in the day and secure a real lifelike picture, in any size.

Credit Sale.—On Saturday, fair day, Mr. Edward Large will sell by auction at the Revere Hotel, Markdale, a number of horses, a cow, and other articles. Sale at 2 o'clock. George Noble, auctioneer.

Those indebted to us for job printing will please call and settle before the last of this month. We have to transfer all accounts into a new set of books, and it will very materially lighten the labor if the majority of accounts are settled before that date.

Orange Soiree.—L. O. L. No. 740 will give a soiree in Price's New Hall, Holland Centre, on Tuesday evening the 16th inst. Several able speakers will give addresses and a good time is expected. Tea served from 6 to 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents.

We have received from C. A. Fleming, Principal of Northern Business College, Owen Sound, an engraving of a beautiful piece of ornamental penmanship, 18 x 24 inches, which formed part of his display of pen work that carried off all the first prizes this year at the leading Exhibitions. It contains every variety of pen work, flourishing, lettering, shading, scrolling, &c. On the left hand side a beautiful wreath of flowers encloses a pen sketch of Inglis Falls near Owen Sound, and a similar wreath on the right surrounds a very pretty little pen sketch of Canadian scenery. Mr. Fleming will send a copy of this magnificent piece of pen art on a roller by mail to every one who will enclose him two three cent stamps to pay postage and packing. Every one of our subscribers should take advantage of this liberal offer.

Credit Auction Sale.—Mr. John Gillespie will sell on his premises, near Berkeley, on Friday the 5th December, commencing at 1 o'clock, his farm stock, implements, &c. Twelve months credit given on approved paper. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

The Celebrated Ball Family, jubilee singers will give a concert in the Methodist church Townsend's, Glenelg, on Friday evening 5th; in the New England church Saturday the 6th, and in Ebenezer church Monday evening the 8th commencing in each place at 7 p. m.

Subscribers.—Please take notice to the number following your address on this paper; it is the number of the paper to which your subscription is paid. The last paper this year will be No. 224 and each week afterwards will add one to that number, or one less for every week before. If your subscription expires at date, (224,) we would be pleased to have you renew at once; if it has expired some time in the past, kindly let us have the amount as soon as possible.

Attempted Burglary.—About two o'clock on Tuesday morning last J. E. Richards and S. M. Smythe, two of W. J. McFarland's salesmen, who sleep in the store, were awakened by the growling of the big dog, who is also stationed in the premises at nights. They heard an effort made by parties outside to open the back door. The boys at once jumped, knocking a chair over in the dark, which it is supposed frightened the burglars. On opening the side door, two men were seen hurrying down Mill street from towards the store. Smythe fired three shots from a self-cocking 32 calibre revolver after them, but of course they were at too great a distance for the bullets to take effect.

Canadian Pacific R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, September 9th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	....
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
ville Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	....

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES,

LOOK OUT

For the magnificent display
—OF—
CHRISTMAS GOODS
To be opened out at the
MEDICAL HALL
Next week.

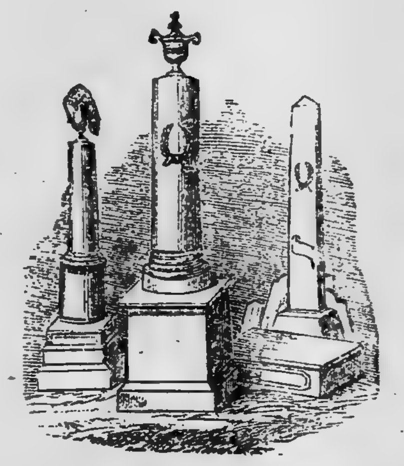
Our buyer is in Toronto this week making selections and purchases.

See new advertisement next week.

A. TURNER & CO.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,— in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

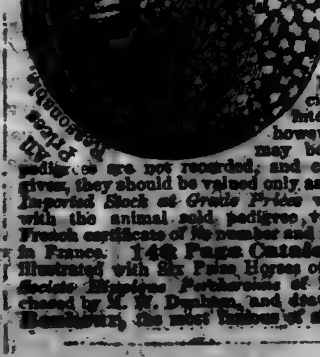
Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham st., Markdale. TAILOR,

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,
Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,
Manufactured by
J. T. QUINN,
Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold, pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book of France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Societe Hippique Percheronne of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

FOR THE FARMER.

Feeding "Store Cattle."

One great specialty of agriculture is the breeding and feeding of beef cattle for market. The expert in this business has learned that there must be, for the highest profit, no standstill in the life of the beef animal. Where there is no growth, the food eaten is lost. All growth comes from the extra food; if only enough is given to support the animal, it must remain stationary, without any increase in weight or in value. A numerous class of farmers keep what they call "store" cattle through the cold season, in a standstill condition; and they do not seem to realize that they have been throwing away all the food consumed through the winter, because they have not given food enough to produce any growth. This ought to be so plain to them as not to need explanation. The store animal that makes no growth, is actually becoming less valuable because its capacity for digesting food becomes impaired, and it often takes a month, on good grass, to get these store cattle into a thrifty condition again. If these farmers would study this storing system carefully, they certainly would not repeat it. As we have often shown, it takes two-thirds of a full ration to keep the animal alive, without growth, and this is lost unless the other third is added, to produce a vigorous growth. It costs from $10 to $15 to store a steer through the winter, and if the farmer has ten head, his loss will be from $100 to $150; while had he fed $50 to $75 worth more of feed, the growth would have paid a profit on the whole feed. This system, then, shows a great want of foresight.—[National Live-Stock Journal, Chicago.

Fruit Garden in December.

Gather up all stakes, labels, boxes, and store whatever may be of future use, and make kindling wood of the rest. Surface drainage should be provided to carry off water from rains and thaws. Young trees planted last fall or spring, need a mound of earth at the base of the trunk, to steady them against the heavy blows, and also help to keep off mice. Cut cions in mild weather, always taking vigorous last season's shoots. Pack with sawdust and moss, first carefully labelling them. Strawberry beds if not yet protected, should be covered with straw, hog hay, or leaves. Prune in mild spells. currants, gooseberries, grapevines, etc. If trees or small fruits are to be planted next spring, decide upon kinds, where they are to be bought, and order early. Fruit, if stored in the house cellar in large quantities, may give off so much carbonic acid as to contaminate the air of the rooms above. Provide ventilation, connecting with a chimney if possible. Keep a thermometer in the fruit cellar to aid in maintaining a low temperature—just above freezing. Manure should be drawn to the orchard while the ground is frozen, ready for spreading in early spring. Gates and fences should be in condition to keep out animals. Rabbits are most readily kept from young trees, by sprinkling the trunks with blood. Set traps. The eggs of the tent caterpillar, which are glued to the twigs in a band near their ends, should be got off and destroyed.

Swine-Farming.

We are more and more impressed with the value of hogs on the farm. Many farmers make their cows the main feature; the buildings are constructed with reference to their management, and the rotation of crops is fixed to promote the same end. We also have farms devoted to horse breeding, and whole sections of country where sheep breeding is the leading industry. To make these different branches of husbandry a specialty, is the right course for success. In the great corn districts of the West, hogs are raised in large numbers, but we are forced to say, from observation, that it is generally corn, more than care, which gives the business its degree of success. Often enough corn is wasted if fed with care to fatten the entire stock. The western hog does not fill the entire place for which he was designed. He is simply a condensed corn crib, with a great many rat holes. This business basis may possibly answer where corn is cheap and land requires no fertilizer, but in the largest portion of this country corn is not so abundant that the farmer can afford to waste it, or is land so rich but that it can become more productive. Hogs should be made a factor of improvement on every farm. We should have swine farms the same as dairy horse and sheep farms, with the fields and buildings adapted to them. Hogs should be fed in the fields, with a rotation in their feeding grounds, the same as in crops. In this way, in a few years, the whole farm can be gone over, and every field enriched. There is room here for solid missionary work, both in improving the condition of the pigs and of the people.

Litter Swine Lightly.

There is but little danger of horses, cattle, and sheep being given too much litter; but where swine have a shelter that wards off winds and rains, and where the hogs are allowed to herd together, they require very little litter. Giving them too much is a common error, and is the source of nearly all the bronchial and pulmonary diseases which affect hogs in the late winter and enrly spring. The body of the hog is of such a nature, and these animals lie so close together, that if they, have for litter a poor conductor of heat they become overheated in the shelter and chilled when they come outside. But the liquid excrement of swine is too valuable to be lost, and they should be supplied with dry earth. This affords a convenient means of saving both solid and liquid excrement and does not lead to disease. When hogs rapidly foul their bed, the litter should be removed each morning and a new quantity supplied.

To be profitable, the litter must be properly composted. Build a four square pen of poles in any convenient situation, and place a roof over it that will effectually ward off the rain. Into this keep the mass level or lowest in the middle. There is no drainage from the pen, as there is a roof over it. Use enough litter to hold all the urine; it rots well, rarely requiring forking over before using. It is, however, easy to build another pen at one side, and throw the compost from one to the other. Frequently fork over the surface, going as deep as possible, scatter shelled corn over it and turn in the hogs being careful to turn them out as soon as they have done rooting. If the hogs do not go deep enough, make holes with a sharpened stick, and fill them with shelled corn. An enterprising hog will go to the bottom.

The Witch's Ring.

A curious, sleepy old village is Adlingtune. In the course of my ramblings in the old disused burial ground I found an old stone, and on it I read the words:

BARBARA CORNWALL.
BORN 1620, DIED 1680. AGE, 60 YEARS.
Lawfully executed for witchcraft.

I inquired of several persons as to the history of this woman. Finally I found an old woman who told me the story.

Old Barbara was tried, condemned, and hanged, protesting innocence to the last. The little money found in her possession was used to buy that gravestone; and to this day if anyone was bold enough to go to her grave at midnight on the same day of the year on which she was hanged and say: "Barbara, I believe you were innocent," at the same time stretching out a hand over the grave, she would appear to him and place in his hand a talisman.

This talisman would bring good fortune as long as he retained it, but at some time in his life the witch would return to claim her own.

I found myself almost unconsciously wandering back through the old burial ground to the witch's grave. Carelessly glancing at the inscription, I was surprised to find that very day was the 200th anniversary of her death.

The world was wild and weird that night when I stole forth from the village. Climbing the low stone wall, I made my way to that dark, dreary corner where the old witch reposed. By and by the village clock tolled twelve. Mechanically I strove to speak the words I had been told, but my lips refused to form a sound.

Still I stood, in that awful, black silence, chilled with fear, until with a mighty effort I reached out my arm over the grave and grasped—a hand.

It was only for an instant—not that, for it was jerked away in a twinkling—but long enough to feel how warm and velvety it was, and how very small. I cleared the old wall at a bound and was out on the moonlit road, walking toward town. The touch of those fingers thrilled me as with an electric shock. Gradually the consciousness forced itself upon me that I held something in my clenched hands—a ring set with a flashing stone. On reaching my room at the little inn I sat down and examined the ring.

It was curiously carved and massive. The setting was composed of several small colored stones set in a circle about a large diamond, the name inside, "Barbara."

Fortune smiled upon me from that night. Two years of busy life had passed and old Barbara's talisman was still unreclaimed.

Do you believe in love at first sight? Well, if the first appearance of Walter Wynam's sister had not conquered me the touch of her hand when she welcomed her brother's friend would have enslaved me for ever. Never had a touch so thrilled me since—since I held the witch's hand in the graveyard. The same peculiar shock passed through me, and the memory of that spectral night came over me like a flash.

The end came about through my asking the young lady if she believed in ghosts.

"I suppose I should," said she, laughing, "considering my experience."

I implored an explanation, and she related the following story:

It was about two years ago when a party of girls, just home from school, were visiting a friend down in the country. One of the girls had heard a foolish story about a witch's grave, and some nonsense about her annual appearance and a talisman, and when I expressed my incredulity they braved me to put it to the test. What is the matter? The place? A little town called Adlingtune.

"Foolishly I accepted their challenge, and received a terrible fright. I carried out the instructions, and stretched my hand out over her grave. It was so dark I could see nothing, but some one seized my hand. I was so benumbed with fear that I could not cry out, but could only fly through the lonely graveyard to where my trembling companions were awaiting me in the field. It was a foolish adventure, for I felt ill, and it cost me a valuable ring which was left me by my poor Aunt Barbara. 'For her little namesake,' she said, when she sent it across the sea to me. You see, the ring was a little large for my finger, and was pulled off by—by——"

"By me," I interrupted, taking the lost ring from my pocket.

It was time for Barbara (I forgot to say that was her name) to be startled now. I told my story, and, finally, not only offered to return the ring but to give myself into the bargain. She took both.

The administration of government, like a guardianship, ought to be directed to the good of those who confer, and not to those who receive the trust.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

ADDRESSED TO MOTHERS.

Bear in mind that you are largely responsible for your child's inherited character.

If you have lost a child, remember that for the one that is gone there is no more to do; for those remaining, everything.

Make your boys and girls study physiology; when they are ill try and make them understand why, how the complaint arose, and the remedy, as far as you know it.

Impress upon them from early infancy that actions have results, and that they cannot escape consequences even by being sorry when they have acted wrongly.

Respect their little secrets; if they have concealments, worrying them will never make them tell, and time and patience will probably do their work.

Allow them, as they grow older, to have opinions of their own; make them individuals, and not mere echoes.

Find out what their special tastes are and develop them, instead of spending time, money and patience in forcing them into studies that are repugnant to them.

Take your children yourself, if you can, to places of amusement; let them associate you with their enjoyment; when they are parents themselves the memory of it will influence them in their treatment of their children. For their sakes, enjoy life with them if possible; clouds will come soon enough.

If you say no, mean no. Unless you have a good reason for changing a given command, hold to it.

Take an interest in your children's pleasure, mother's participation is a great delight.

Remember that trifles to you are mountains to them; respect their feelings.

Keep up a standard of principles; your children will be your keenest judges in the future.

Be honest with them in small things as well as in great. If you cannot tell them what they wish to know, say so rather than deceive them.

WOMEN IN A SLEEPER.

There are more hatreds engendered between women on sleeping cars than anywhere on earth unless it be in a church. Suppose there are a dozen women in a sleeper and one toilet room. Passengers are awakened say an hour before the train arrives at its destination. The first woman who gets into that toilet room will lock the door and stay in there until she has made as elaborate a toilet as she would at home, while the other eleven women are waiting, with their hair in one hand and hairpins in the other, and satchel on their arms, and they hate the woman in the room. When she comes out the one with the most gall gets in the room next, and though she has talked outrageously about the one who went in first, she stays quite as long, until the other ten women hate her worse than they did the first. The ten ladies who are waiting will by this time have concluded that there is no show for them, and they will try and fix up so they can go to a hotel before making their toilet. The only two who will be fixed up will be those who have been hoggish, crowded in and remained regardless of the comfort of others. Many ladies who travel on sleepers never try to get in the toilet room in the morning, because there is always one or two who have seemed to lay awake all night in order to make a rush on the wash room before anybody else. Some ladies who travel a good deal can pick out the one, the night before, who will monopolize the toilet room in the morning. There is a demand for apartments, certainly, in sleepers, where women can be comfortable and at their ease without annoying each other. They do not annoy men, because men can go in the wash room and "register on the towel," put on a clean collor and pair of cuffs and make room for a cartload of dirty passengers.

How a Chinaman Gets into Business.

Wong Ching Foo, the Chinese ex-journalist, tells how his countrymen get into business in America. He says; "One of my race arrives here with no money and in debt to his friends or to bankers for the steamer and railroad fair. He generally engages himself as a greenhorn or apprentice to some successful laundryman. Although the compensation is small ($4 or $5 per week and board), for the six months or one year of his contract, he learns the business, pays off his debts, and gains a good name for integrity and capability. At the end of his term, if he is a skilled workman, he can either secure first-class wages ($18 per week), or open a laundry of his own. The latter is his usual course. He may see, for example, a laundry for sale for $600, whose looks and location he likes, and he himself has but $50 to his name. He goes to Mott street and there on the bulletin boards puts up a notice calling for a "whey," or syndicate of twelve men with $50 each to meet him at a certain time and place. The meeting is had, and if he be regarded as honest and capable the requisite $550 is given to him, he in return acknowledging the indebtedness, and promising to pay a certain interest on the money advanced (generally 20 per cent. per annum). This money is paid back in monthly instalments, so that at the end of a year the borrower is free from debt, his credit unimpaired and the laundry absolutely his own."

To enter safely into the married state, the contracting parties should understand human nature, and above all, their own dispositions, and then compare them frankly and candidly.

How A Great Industry Arose.

We shall soon hear how long paper in progress, when it nearly extinguished the cotton flour sack manufacture; but necessity was never more truly the Mother of Invention, than the war was the cause of the making of the paper flour sacks at that time.

Cotton was not king, as had been written across the length and breadth of the land; paper was found to be a substitute better and cheaper than cotton itself. As energetic as the firm of Arkell & Smiths had been in extending their business at the start, they still had unused resources of mind and energy to attack the paper problem and bring it to a highly successful solution.

From 1863 to 1865 the manufacture and trade in cotton sacks had almost wholly dried up, and this firm, seeing clearly that its business was fraying down to more than a ragged edge, commenced a series of experiments in several paper mills, to produce a power of the requisite toughness and tensile strength to bear the abrasion and strain incident to the transportation of flour. The paper grocery bag was then just coming into use, but the paper of which it was, and is still made, is so tender and fragile that i would have been useless for anything except the lightest contents, and for the shortest transportation.

Every known and available fibre was tested—Australian and Spanish grasses, Canadian wild rice straw, Kentucky hemp, Northern flax, Hindu jute, manilla, linen waste, and many others.

No material gave such strength as the manilla used in the manufacture of rope and cordage. This material however, was so obdurate and kinking that the first sheets of paper made from it would roll themselves up as snug as a watch-spring, and it was only after months of chemical persuasion and mechanical castigation, that this contrariness was overcome. This paper was found to have a surprising tensile strength, for an inch ribbon of it sustained a weight of one hundred and twenty pounds. Some of the bag paper now made is strong enough to hold toward two hundred pounds on an inch ribbon. The same size strip of cotton cloth gives way at twenty-eight pounds.

Manilla, however, was found too costly, being worth in those days sixteen cents per pound in gold, with gold at 210, and it required two pounds of the fibre, exclusive of the chemicals, to make a pound of paper. Manilla could not be cheapened, for, though the labor employed in getting the fibre was excessively cheap, the distance of the transportation from the Philippine Islands could not be shortened, and the material was too expensive for an ecomical paper material. It was not long, however, before it was found that old manilla rope, that had been used in rigging on water craft, had all the requisite strength, and was cheap enough, while a large part of the stickiness of the new fibre was worked out of it by the usage. So the old rope, that paper-makers had hitherto considered a nuisance, and thrown away, was utilized for the new paper flour sack.

This manilla stock is made into the desired paper by a peculiar process of felting. The rope is cut into lengths of three or four inches, and beaten out while dry into a mass that looks like the hair of a mattress; it is then boiled in limewater, beaten for hours in great pounders, whose iron ribs comb out the fibres without mashing them, and then, by one step after another, it is carried floating in water to the face of revolving wires, where it is tucked up against their moving faces, all woven, tangled and interlaced, and so passes upon a continuous moving belt of flannel, where another soppy, wet sheet, made in the same way, joins it, and the two, now beginning to unite, are passed under and over a long double row of steam calenders, which squeeze out the water, dry and pack the fibres tightly together, till at last the hairy-looking pulp that surged out at one end of the machine like a foamy sea, is rolled up at the other end in big drums of paper weighing four hundred and fifty pounds to the roll. —[Paper World.

A Dog's Devotion.

"I had only got my harvest done when one night I awoke to find my room brightly illuminated. I understood its meaning at once and made all haste to dress and get my wallet of money, nearly $3,000, and get out of the cabin. It was as I suspected, the dreaded prairie fire. Away in the horizon I could notice its rapid advance. I knew that my only way of escape was in hasty flight. My horse was roaming over the prairie, and I could not afford to look for him, so along with my faithful dog I plodded my way as rapidly as possile towards the Bow River. The distance was ten miles, and whether I could make it or not I did not take time to consider, but ran as I never did before. How I lasted the distance is a problem to me. I reached the bank of the river as the raging flames were within a hundred yards, and as I was standing there, dazed my dog took hold of me and with a sudden jerk pulled me head-foremost into the river. The cool waters revived me and I stayed there until the flames leaped the river and were licking the dry grass on the other side. Several buffalo were in the river, having been driven by the flames. I had no home any more and knew not what to do. I wanted to go back and look at the place where my home was, but I knew there was nothing there for me any more. Then the first thought dawned on me that I had no means of sustenance, not even a firearm to assist me in securing game. I started down the river, intending to keep by its course until I reached the Saskatchewan, thus making sure of something to drink if nothing to eat. The route was a good deal the longest, but the safest, and I plodded on. That night I was tired and hungry when I laid down to rest. Strange to say I slept sound and awoke with a prodigious appetite. To appease it my dog had a fine prairie rabbit lying in front of me. He had not touched it himself after killing it, but by the wishful way he watched the dead animal I knew he was as hungry as myself. I shared with him and continued on my way. I reached Fort Walsh in five days after, my dog always having something fresh each morning that would last us the rest of the day."—[St. Paul Day.

A CURE FOR HUMAN PASSIONS.

What a Homœopathic Physician Proposes to do in Science.

A physician of the Homœopathic school at Lyons professes, seriously, to have discovered a remedy for human passions—those moral diseases, such as envy, hatred, malice, anger, jealousy, obstinacy, avarice, etc., which render so many homes unhappy. On a pamphlet to show "How homœopathy may improve the character of man and develop his intelligence," he gives some wonderful instances of the cures alleged to have been affected by his special treatment, which he declares to be infallible.

In one case a suspicious, jealous, and violent husband, who ill-treated his wife for a period of sixteen years, was cured, unconsciously to himself, by a few globules of nux vomica dropped quietly into his broth, and his wife was soon delighted to hear him humming some operatic airs and addressing her as "cherie," "ma pouponie," etc. After a few days' experience of this *regime* the terrible Bartholo was transformed into the tenderest of husbands. By a skilful alternation of other mendicaments a rascally husband was corrected of his inherent faults and wilful outbursts of anger. A miserly father, on being subjected to a few doses of calcarea carbonica, gave his consent to his daughter's marriage, which he had previously resisted. By the same medicine, varied in its preparation, a young student who was backward in mathematics was enabled to master the science without further study. The calcarea carbonica, it will be noted, cured a miser and a dolt—both suffering from the tyranny of sums and figures.

The Lyons physician has an antidote for everything; nux vomica for jealousy; sulphur for drunkenness, salicea for obstinacy, arsenica album for malice, and belladonna for imbecility. Those patients who do not happen to be laboring under these infirmities, and for whom the remedies just mentioned might be prescribed for other ailments, will probably protest against their use. But unhappy partners, who believe in the efficacy of this latest application of the science of homœopathy, may be tempted to resort to it as a means of avoiding a divorce, and certain husbands invoke its aid against their mothers-in-law.

ROUGH BUT NOBLE.

How a Western Man Found a Relative by a Courteous Act.

"You will have to go into the forward coach," said the conductor, as he tore off a coupon from a second-class ticket.

"But the tobacco smoke is so bad and I have such a headache," said the little woman timidly, and the pale face was raised pleadingly.

"Can't help it, ma'am. Rules of the road require passengers having second-class tickets to ride in the forward coach," was the uncompromising reply, as he passed on.

"Hang your rules!" blurted out a big man with a fierce mustache.

"Stay where you are, madam. You look tired; here let me turn this seat over so you can lie down. Put your head on this grip. Here's my overcoat; put put it so," and he had her nicely tucked away before she could object.

"Your ticket? All O.K. Take mine; it's to the same place, first-class, unlimited. I love to smoke. Always ride in the smoker anyhow." And he went forward. Dinner was announced in the dining-car, and the big man came bustling in and insisted on her having dinner. She objected, evidently thinking it improper to receive so much attention from a stranger. "Kate Adams," read the big man, looking at the name on her valise.

"Not Dick Adams's wife? You are! Well, by——! Why, come here, I'll kiss you, my girl. Dick's my youngest brother. Well, I'll be——? Well, well. Why, I was just going out to see him. Heard he'd got flat broke and kind o' want to set him up again."

And the big man looked so happy and the little sister-in-law so pleased that the passengers forgot to kill the "straw" lunatic that was taking a vote of the passengers on the presidential question for a daily.

Fifteen Hundredweight of Gunpowder to a Charge.

The gun which Colonel Hope is making for the British War Office is to be, it appears, a 100 ton gun, firing the enormous and unprecedented charge of 15 cwt. (three quarters of a ton!) of powder concentrated behind a 1,200 lb. shell in a 12-inch gun. We hear that the calculated velocity is upwards of 4,000 feet a second, and the theoretical penetration through wrought iron about 5 feet. Assuming this gun to be a success, it would have a value beyond that of other guns, because owing to the immense range and penetration, it would afford such protection to our harbors and coaling stations that it would set free a large number of ships for their legitimate work of cruising which otherwise would be compelled to remain in port. We hear that Colonel Hope expects to finish his first gun in ten or twelve months, including the time necessary for the construction of the enormous plant required; but as he makes his guns in one single forging, the actual construction of the gun itself is not expected to take quite three months.

GENERAL GORD

What his Recently Publi... the War Office say...

Among the batch of letters... General Gordon in the Soud... ed by the English War Off... following of more than unu... interest:—

GENERAL GORDON TO SIR E. ... NUBAR PACHA.

KHARTOUM, July ...

Your telegram of the 5th ... received. Thanks for kind ... Nile now high, and we hop... route to Sansar in a few days. ... had no serious losses. S... slightly wounded in arm near ... is all right now. Be assured ... hostilities are far from being ... but we have no option, for ret... possible unless we abandon ... ployees and their families, ... general feeling of troops is ... have no advice to give. If ... Sansar and clear Blue Nile wil... enough to take Berber—that i... gola still holds out. As for ... will not send succour here: ... pound of the money you ga... here; it was captured at Be... want £200,000 sent to Kassala, ... penses of these garrisons mus... Khartoum costs £500 per diem ... gets open to Kassala, I shall se... art there with journal—that is, ... consent to go. You may rel... that if there was any possibi... avoiding the wretched fighting ... adopt it, for the whole war is h... me. The people refuse to let m... on expeditions, owing to the bot... would arise if anything happe... sit on tenter hooks of anxi... could make any one chief here ... do it, but it is impossible, f... good men were killed with H... show you that Arabs fire well, t... steamers received 970 ... shots in their hulls res... Since our defeat on the ... March, 1884, we had onl... killed, 50 or 60 wounded, whic... little. I should think we have ...

HALF A MILLION CARTRIDG...

The conduct of the people and t... been excellent. I was thinking ... ing a proclamation liberating th... of those in arms, but have deferr... so for fear of complication. I ha... trust that God will bring us on... phantly, and with no great loss o... side. We have queer stories a... fall of Berber. Arabs captured ... Stewart's Hussar uniforms, and ... dals, etc. It may be bad taste to ... but if we get out of this give S... K. C. M. G. and spare me at a... You will thus save me the disag... ness of having to refuse, but I ha... things. If we get out it is in an... prayer, and not by our might, an... true pleasure to have been here, ... painful enough at times. S... journal is copious. I only hope ... get down to you when I send it. ... mines are the things for defence ... ture; we have covered the wor... them, and they have deterred all ... and done much execution. Sin... 30th March, 1884, date of your Ca... patch, we have had no news fro... Seyd Mahomet Osman, of Kassala, ... to be the route for your despatche... yon ought to give him a present o... for he saved Khartoum. We have ... a decoration with three degrees, ... gilt, silver, pewter, with insc... "Siege of Khartoum," with a gren... centre. School children and woma... also received one; consequently ... very popular with the black lad... Khartoum. We have issued paper ... to the amount of £26,000, and bo... £50,000 from merchants, which yo... have to meet. I have sent in ad... £8,000 paper notes to Senaar. ... Kassala is doing for money I d... know. Of course, we only get taxe... in lead, so you are running a good ... here. The troops and people are ... heart; I cannot say the same for ... Europeans. The Arabs are in poor ... I should say that about 2,000 det... ed men alone keep them in the fie... expect it will end in ...

A TERRIBLE FAMINE ...

throughout the land. Spy yes... stated the Queen of England had a... at Koroska. Perhaps it is a ste... The only reinforcements the Souds... received since 27th November, 1883 ... when Hicks' defeat was known at ... is seven persons, including myself ... we have sent down over 600 soldier... 2,000 people. The people here ... Arabs laugh over it. I shall not ... Khartoum until I can put some or... If the Europeans like to go to the ... tor I will give them steamers, but I ... not leave these people after all they ... gone through. As for routes, I ... told you that the one from Wady H... along right bank of Nile to Berber, ... best, and this, had not Berber f... would have been a picnic. The ... route is from Senhit to Kassala ... Abou Harason Blue Nile, which ... be safe up to Kassala, but I fear it ... late. We must fight it out wit... means. If blessed by God, we shal... ceed; if not His will, so be it. ... main thing is to send money to Ka... Where is Wood? Kind regards to ... and Generals Stephenson and Gra... Why write in cypher? It is useless ... Arabs have no interpreter. You ... your feeling is to abandon Soudan; ... it, but before you do that you must ... down Egyptian population, and thi... Arabs do not see. According to a... counts, 5,000 men were massacre... Berber. All is for the best. I will ... made by saying that we will defend ... selves to the last; that I will not ... Khartoum,; that I will try to pers... all Europeans to escape; and that I ... still sanguine that, by some means

GENERAL GORDON.

What his Recently Published Letters to the War Office Say.

Among the batch of letters to and from General Gordon in the Soudan, published by the English War Office, are the following of more than unusual popular interest:—

GENERAL GORDON TO SIR E. BARING AND NUBAR PACHA.

KHARTOUM, July 30, 1884.

Your telegram of the 5th May, 1884, received. Thanks for kind expressions. Nile now high, and we hope to open route to Sanaar in a few days. We have had no serious losses. Stewart was slightly wounded in arm near Palaco; he is all right now. Be assured that these hostilities are far from being sought for, but we have no option, for retreat is impossible unless we abandon civil employees and their families, which the general feeling of troops is against. I have no advice to give. If we open Sanaar and clear Blue Nile will be strong enough to take Berber—that is, if Dongola still holds out. As for Mahdi, he will not send succour here: Not one pound of the money you gave me got here; it was captured at Berber. We want £200,000 sent to Kassala. The expenses of these garrisons must be met. Khartoum costs £500 per diem. If route gets open to Kassala, I shall send Stewart there with journal—that is, if he will consent to go. You may rely on this that if there was any possible way of avoiding the wretched fighting I should adopt it, for the whole war is hateful to me. The people refuse to let me go out on expeditions, owing to the bother which would arise if anything happened, so I sit on tenter hooks of anxiety. If I could make any one chief here I would do it, but it is impossible, for all the good men were killed with Hicks. To show you that Arabs fire well, two of our steamers received 970 and 860 shots in their hulls respectively. Since our defeat on the 16th of March, 1884, we had only thirty killed, 50 or 60 wounded, which is very little. I should think we have fired

HALF A MILLION CARTRIDGES.

The conduct of the people and troops has been excellent. I was thinking of issuing a proclamation liberating the slaves of those in arms, but have deferred doing so for fear of complication. I have great trust that God will bring us out triumphantly, and with no great loss on either side. We have queer stories as to the fall of Berber. Arabs captured there all Stewart's Hussar uniforms, and my medals, etc. It may be bad taste to say it, but if we get out of this give Stewart a K. C. M. G. and spare me at all costs. You will thus save me the disagreeableness of having to refuse, but I hate those things. If we get out it is in answer to prayer, and not by our might, and it is a true pleasure to have been here, though painful enough at times. Stewart's journal is copious. I only hope it will get down to you when I send it. Land mines are the things for defence in future; we have covered the works with them, and they have deterred all attacks and done much execution. Since the 30th March, 1884, date of your Cairo depatch, we have had no news from you. Seyd Mahomet Osman, of Kassala, ought to be the route for your despatches, and you ought to give him a present of £500 for he saved Khartoum. We have made a decoration with three degrees, silver gilt, silver, pewter, with inscription "Siege of Khartoum," with a grenade in centre. School children and woman have also received one; consequently I am very popular with the black ladies of Khartoum. We have issued paper notes to the amount of £26,000, and borrowed £50,000 from merchants, which you will have to meet. I have sent in addition £8,000 paper notes to Senaar. What Kassala is doing for money I do not know. Of course, we only get taxes paid in lead, so you are running a good bill up here. The troops and people are full of heart; I cannot say the same for all the Europeans. The Arabs are in poor heart. I should say that about 2,000 determined men alone keep them in the field. I expect it will end in

A TERRIBLE FAMINE

throughout the land. Spy yesterday stated the Queen of England had arrived at Koroska. Perhaps it is a steamer. The only reinforcements the Soudan has received since 27th November, 1883, date when Hicks' defeat was known at Cairo, is seven persons, including myself, and we have sent down over 600 soldiers and 2,000 people. The people here and Arabs laugh over it. I shall not leave Khartoum until I can put some one in. If the Europeans like to go to the Equator I will give them steamers, but I will not leave these people after all they have gone through. As for routes, I have told you that the one from Wady Halfa, along right bank of Nile to Berber, is the best, and this, had not Berber fallen, would have been a picnic. The other route is from Senhit to Kassala, and Abou Harason Blue Nile, which would be safe up to Kassala, but I fear it is too late. We must fight it out with our means. If blessed by God, we shall succeed; if not His will, so be it. The main thing is to send money to Kassala Where is Wood? Kind regards to him and Generals Stephenson and Graham. Why write in cypher? It is useless, for Arabs have no interpreter. You say your feeling is to abandon Soudan; so be it, but before you do that you must take down Egyptian population, and this the Arabs do not see. According to all accounts, 5,000 men were massacred at Berber. All is for the best. I will conclude by saying that we will defend ourselves to the last; that I will not leave Khartoum; that I will try to persuade all Europeans to escape; and that I am still sanguine that, by some means not clear, God will give us an issue. What was the result of your negotiations for opening road Suakim to Berber? The Arabs captured the money (you gave me) at Berber, but it is the only money which the Egyptian pachas have ground out of the Soudan since their occupation.—(Signed) C. G. GORDON.

P. S.—July 31, 1884.—Reading over your telegram of the 5th May, 1884, you ask me "to state causes and intention in staying at Khartoum, knowing Government means to abandon Soudan," and, in answer, I say I stay at Khartoum because Arabs have shut us up and will not let us out. I also add that even if the road was opened the people would not let me go unless I gave them some government or took them with me, which I could not do. No one would leave more willingly than I would if it was possible.—C. G. G.

GENERAL GORDON TO SIR E. BARING.

KHARTOUM, July 31st, 1884.

We continue, thank God, to drive Arabs back up Blue Nile, and hope to open road to Senaar in eight days or less, and to recapture small arms lost by Salah Bey. We then hope to send an expedition to surprise and recapture Berber. It is a sind qua non that you send me Zebehr otherwise my stay here is indefinite. And you should send £50,000 to Dongola to be forwarded to Berber if we take it. River begins to fall in, say, four months. Before that time you must either let the Soudan take back the Soudan or send Zebehr with a subsidy yearly. (D. V.) We will send down to Berber to take it with the Egyptian troops here, so that they will be on their way home, and I shall send Stewart. We hope (D. V.) to recapture the two steamers which were lost at Berber on its fall. The Equator and Bahr Gazelle provinces can be (D. V.) relieved later on, and their troops brought here. As to Darfur, it must be afterwards thought of, for we do not know if it still holds out. As for Kordofan, I hope and believe the Mahdi has his hands full. I could vacate Senaar if it was possible, but I do not think it is, and also the moral effect of its evacuation would be fatal to our future interests, while we have no food to feed the refugee people who would come here. You will see if we open road to Senaar from here to cut the Arab movement in two by Blue Nile. I repeat I have no wish to retain this country. My sole desire is to restore the prestige of the Government in order to get our garrisons and to put some ephemeral government in position in order to get away.—(Signed) C. G. GORDON.

A Water Pipe Shock.

A singular occurrence, which is stated to have recently taken place at Ithaca, N. Y., illustrates the dangers attendant upon the universal introduction of electricity. As a lady was turning on the water from the faucet over the sink in her kitchen, using her right hand, her left being in contact with the iron lining of the sink, she was suddenly prostrated by a severe shock. Her impression was that she had been stricken with paralysis or apoplexy, but a physician who was summoned found that the inside of the thumb of the left hand had been blistered in several places. This led him to believe that she had received a strong electric shock from some source. A few minutes subsequently the lady's daughter, in drawing water from the same faucet, was similarly affected, though not so severely. The family then became convinced that the trouble existed in the water pipe and sink. The manager of the Telephone Exchange, after a brief examination of the premises, found the secret of the trouble. The residence was connected with the Ithaca Hotel by a "dead" private telegraph wire. This wire had been crossed with the electric light wire. The "dead" wire was connected with the metallic roof on the dwelling house, which in turn was connected by a tin water conductor with the water pipe leading to the sink. When the dynamo machine of the electric light company was in operation, the current passed over the "dead" wire to the tin roof, and thence to the water pipe. It needed only the completion of the circuit by some person drawing water.

Care and Caution.

A man may be too careful, and too cautious; but the reverse is much more apt to be the case. When care and caution are the result as well as the cause of mature deliberation, they are to be commended by all means. It is the man who looks carefully over the whole ground, who looks at all sides of the question, thus exercising care and caution, and who then acts, if he acts at all, with decision and tenacity, who is eminently successful. And otherwise a man cannot act steadily and perseveringly; he who rushes to action, hasty and inconsiderate, will be just as erratic and inconstant in his movements. It is a popular opinion that in this country we must act upon the spur of the moment, and that care and caution are factors better discarded. This is most assuredly a mistake. Where the hurly-burly of life is greatest, there is the most need of being careful and considerate.

A Biblical critic of British extraction corrects what he styles a stupid perversion of sense. For "hewers of wood and drawers of water" he would read "drawers of wood and ewers of water." Nobody, he justly says, ever saw a bureau with drawers of water, or a bedroom pitcher made of wood.

"Smith, didn't you tell me you sometimes wrote for the paper?" "Yes, I did." "It's strange I never saw any of your articles in print." "Oh, they never publish them. You see, I don't mind telling you, the editor told me confidentially that my articles were so solid he used them for paper weights."

What is Catarrh?

From the Mail (Can.) Dec. 15th.

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amoeba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are:—Morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxoemea, from the retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposits of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces, or back of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing of the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

Many attempts have been made to discover a cure for this distressing disease by the use of inhalants and other ingenious devices, but none of these treatments can do a particle of good until the parasites are either destroyed or removed from the mucus tissue.

Some time since a well-known physician of forty years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease, whether standing for one or forty years. Those who may be suffering from the above disease should, without delay, communicate with the business managers, Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King Street West, Toronto, and get full particulars and treatise free by enclosing stamp.

Where Women Start the Fires.

Among the tribes of Africa the care of the fire is entrusted to the oldest unmarried daughter of the chief, or, if he has no such daughter, to the maiden nearest related to him. If by an accident or misfortune, it is extinguished, it must not be relit from another, but must be made anew from the beginning. For this purpose two straight sticks of any readily burning wood are taken. A hollow is made in one of the sticks, in which the sharpened end of the other one may be twirled, and some punk or half rotten wood is put in a grove cut to hold it, to serve as tinder. This stick is held to the ground by the knees, while the other one is turned rapidly back and forth between the open hands. When a spark appears, it is directed upon the tinder, which is then readily blown into a flame. The natives dislike this work very much, and when on a journey if they have no other fire apparatus they take an ignited stick with them, the fire of which they skillfully keep glowing for a long time.—[Popular Science Monthly.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use Sold by grocers through the Dominion Send for price to W. CLARK P. O. Box 342 Montreal

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

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Cures Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Chronic Sore Throat, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Nervous Exhaustion, etc., etc. Home and office Treatment. Trial Free. All nervous diseases find Speedy Relief and permanent cure. Those who are suffering from the above named diseases should give Compound Oxygen a trial. 73 King Street West Toronto.

F. E. DIXON & CO Manufacturers of Star Rivet LEATHER BELTING, King Street, East, Toronto

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

H. WILLIAMS, SLATE AND FELT ROOFER. Manufacturer and Dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Paper, Carpet Felt, &c., at lowest Prices. 4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, - - TORONTO

RUPTURE.



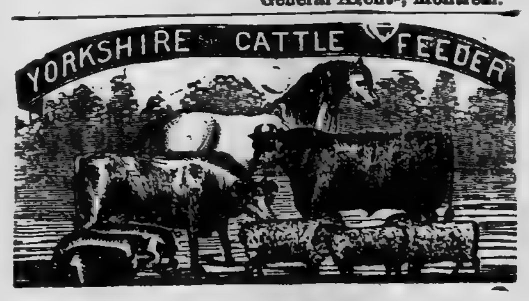
EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS, with a Spiral Spring; the best ever invented. Took ten years to perfect. Cures every child; 8 out of 10 adults. Holds the worst Hernia, during hardest work, or money refunded. 25 years' practical experience. Circulars free. Address, THE EGAN IMPERIAL TRUSS CO., 23 Adelaide, Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Dominion Line of Steamships

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

Toronto,	Oct. 14	*Vancouver,	Nov. 1
Oregon,	Oct. 18	*Sarnia	Nov 5
Montreal,	Oct 25	Brooklyn,	Nov. 13

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $35, steerage as lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agents or local agents of the Company, or to DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.



FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses, Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. THE YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter. It fattens in one-fourth the usual time, and saves food.

Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.

HUGH MILLER & Co., AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS 167 King St East. Toronto.

For sale by Druggists everywhere.

W. & F. P. CURRIE & Co 100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal. Importers of Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay, Manufacturers of Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs.

A. R. WILLIAMS, DEALER IN **MACHINERY,** ENGINES, IRON TOOLS, SAW-MILLS, BOILERS, WOOD TOOLS, SHINGLE-MILLS, BELTING, BAND SAWS, LATH MILLS. Send for new catalogue, mentioning this paper. Soho Machine Works, Toronto

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—[o]—

FINE GOLD AND SILVER JEWELLERY.
LADIES' AND GENTS' DIAMOND RINGS.
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
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TEA AND COFFEE SETS, SIX PIECES.
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CASTERS, BUTTER DISHES, & ALL THE STAPLES
SETS OF DESSERT KNIVES AND FORKS, IN CASE.
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MUSICAL BOXES, TWO TO TEN AIRS.
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(PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.)

TEN ACRES.

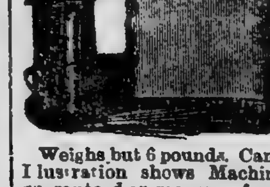
BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED, adjoining the corporation of the Town of Clifton. The land slopes gently towards the South and is one of the best situations in Canada for fruit raising. Land on opposite side of the road is held at $1,000 per acre. I will sell this whole lot for $2,500. $500 cash, balance at six and a half per cent secured by mortgage.

Address "TRUTH." Box 10. Toronto, Canada.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal



THE MODEL Washer AND BLEACHER

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days.

$1000 00 REWARE FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A ten year old child can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED TO $2:50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian" says about it: The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Province of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars

AGENTS WANTED.

C. W. DENNIS, TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE, 213 Yonge Street, - Toronto, Ont.

CHRISTMAS CARDS BY MAIL

BOYS and GIRLS (both large and small) Can make money for Christmas by selling our Cards to Friends and Neighbors everywhere.

Our Card Packages for this season are ready. The assortment is larger and the quality of the cards finer than any previous year. A very handsome profit can be realized, as the prices are less than wholesale. Our stock is selected from the best makers of the world, and is very choice. No two alike. Remember postage prepaid,

No. 1. For 25 cents we will mail you 25 beautiful small sized cards, worth from 3 to 5 cents each.

No. 2. For 50 cents we will mail you above, with the addition of four handsome fringed cards.

No. 3 For 50 cents we will mail you 25 beautiful medium size cards worth from 5 to 10 cents each.

No. 4. For $1.00 we will mail you same as No. 3, with six elegant medium size fringe cards.

No. 5 For $1.00 we will mail you 25 large size cards worth from 10 to 15 cents each.

No. 6. For $2.00 we will mail you the same as No. 5, and six very handsome large size fringed Cards.

No. 7. For $3.00 we will mail you 100 same kind of cards as No. 5.

Fringed Cards, Hand-Painted Cards, Ivory and Ivorine Cards and other novelties at 10, 15, 25, 50, 75 cents, and $1.00 each, which will be selected with care for different tastes and ages.

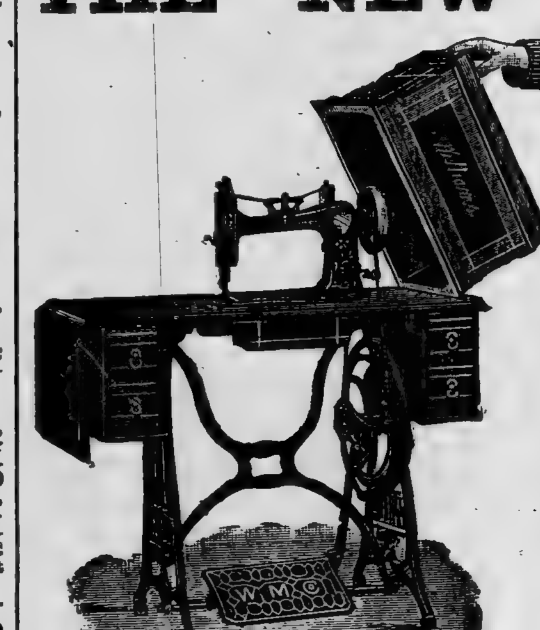
Birthday Card Packages, excepting for Nos. 1 and 2, put up and mailed same as the Christmas Cards; or if so desired they can be Assorted Christmas and Birthday Cards, mailed the same day as order received. Cash must always accompany order. Address MATTHEWS BROS, & CO., 93 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

THE NEW WILLIAMS



High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

Sewing Machine of the Period,

It is Light and Easy to run.

Silent and Rapid in movement

Plain and Simple to Learn.

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1783 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 56 King St., West, Toronto.

GURNEY'S STOVES!

THE  BEST

NORTH-WEST, WOOD COOK.

ÆTNA, COAL AND WOOD COOK.

GRAND DUCHESS. COAL AND WOOD RANGE.

COUNTESS BASE BURNER, WITH OR WITHOUT OVEN.

FOR SALE BY STOVE DEALERS HERE.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

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The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association. Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
31 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

SAW MILL AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR TO LET

In the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, 4 miles from Flesherton Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill is situated at Little Falls, in a block of about 400 acres timber land, with other timber land surrounding. The building is substantially built on stone foundation. The machinery is all good and driven with great power by a 23 inch Leffell wheel, under 36 ft. head of water. There are one large circular saw for cutting logs, 2 small circulars for sawing lath and broom handles, 1 guage lathe for turning broom handles, etc., 1 shingle machine with jointer and packer complete. The water power is excellent, the stream being very regular. There are several other good mill sites on the proyerty. The land in the valley is considered the best in the country. The place would make an excellent stock farm when the timber is taken off.

This offers a good opportunity for a practical, energetic man to go into this kind of business, as the place will be sold or let on liberal terms.

The bush is so convenient to the mill logs can be trucked in summer time. Immediate possession given.

Apply to the proprietor, **WM. HOGG,**
FLESHERTON STATION P. O., ONT.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Hot water is now the cure-all for dyspepsia. Some wit thinks he has discovered in this the reason why married men are seldom troubled with that complaint.

Wife—What's the matter now, John? Husband—Oh, that neuralgia and toothache near kills me. Wife—Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief. O. & N. 4

"A man who is so mean as to thus sue a widow woman ought to be kicked to death by a jackass," said the attorney, "and I wish the court would appoint me to do it."

Fluid Lightening.

Fluid Lightening not only cures Toothache instantly, but also Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica. Pain of any kind cannot remain one minute where it is applied. When you hear of Fluid Lightning you hear of one of the greatest marvels ever known in the way of a medicine, as it never fails to cure, and not in a week or a day, but the instant it is applied to the effected part. Sold at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 5

"So you prefer my medicines to those of Dr. Pillsbury, Mrs. Mulligan?" "Och, indade, dochter dear, ye're a deal better than th' other ould humbug.

Fluid Lightning cures Neuralgia in 1 minute, Fluid Lightning cures Toothache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Face Ache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Lumbago in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning relieves Rheumatism in one minute. Fluid Lightning cures any pain or ache instantly. Price 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 6

The true use of a porous plaster, according to a Milwaukee druggist, is "to retain the back in its proper place and let the pain crawl out through the holes."

A GREAT DISCOVERY

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hay fever, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, pain in side, and chest, any disease of the throat and lungs, a positive cure guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Turner & Co's. drug store. Large size $1. 6

Doctor (engaged six months after the death of his first wife, soliloquizing over a letter).—"This is better. She addresses me as 'darling duck.' My first wife used to speak of me as 'old quack.'"

WELL TO REMEMBER.

A STITCH IN TIME—saves nine. Serious results oft follow a neglect of constipated bowels and bad blood. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate and purify the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys and the blood. Take it in time.

Drug clerk to diffident young lady—"Wish to get something?" Young lady, muttering—"I really believe I've forgotten what I came for." Clerk, who catches "onto" the last words—"Camphor; how much, please?"

THE BEST COMBINATION.

The best combination of blood cleansing, regulating, health giving herbs, roots and barks enter into Burdock Blood Bitters—a purely vegetable remedy that cures diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys.

SETTLED OUT OF COURT.—Early last summer a collision occurred in the Sault river between the steamers Pacific of Detroit and the Alberta of the Canadian Pacific line. The Alberta was libelled at Detroit in consequence. The proceedings that had been instituted by the owners of both boats were terminated recently by the agent of Mr. Cheeseborough, the owner of the Pacific, paying to the Canadian Pacific Company the damage sustained to the Alberta.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life, strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease; and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Turner & Co. 6

The World's Exhibition which is to open at New Orleans on December 1st and continue till the 31st of May, is now attracting a great deal of attention. The main building covers thirty-three, acres, and is the largest ever erected, exceeding in size the Crystal Palace in Sydenham, and being nearly double the size of the main building at the Centennial. Through some oversight, the Canadian Government was not asked to take part in the exhibition till a couple of weeks ago, and as there was not time to get up a creditable display it has been decided not to attempt any.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

NATIONAL PILLS are [illegible], mild but thorough, and are [illegible] and Liver Pills in use.

A flannel cloth wet with coal oil, and applied at night to the throat and over the lungs, will invariably break up the most cold and cough, if taken in time, and a few days' care will complete the cure.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

ALUM IN WHOOPING-COUGH.—Dr. Warfwinge uses alum internally in whooping-cough, with excellent results, and states that children take it without objection, and that it rarely causes constipation.

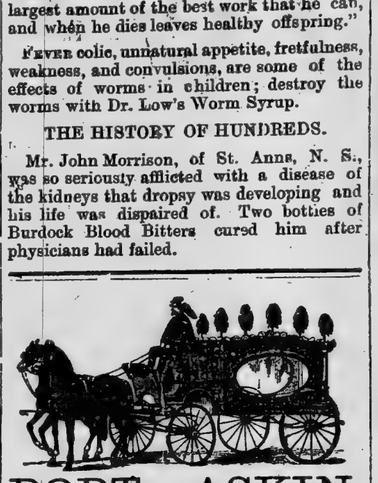
USE PROF. LOW'S SULPHER SOAP for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scalev Eruption, Itch, and all diseased condition of the Skin.

Sir James Paget describes the pattern healthy man as "one who lives long and vigorously, who, in every part of his life, whenever and whatever it may be, does the largest amount of the best work that he can, and when he dies leaves healthy offspring."

FEVER colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

THE HISTORY OF HUNDREDS.

Mr. John Morrison, of St. Anns, N. S., was so seriously afflicted with a disease of the kidneys that dropsy was developing and his life was dispaired of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after physicians had failed.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

FARM FOR SALE.

90 ACRES, being south half of lot 18, con. 12, Holland, town-line of the township of Holland and Euphrasia, six miles from Markdale and the same distance from Walter's Falls. This farm is level, soil clay loam, has 60 acres cleared and under cultivation; balance splendid hardwood timber; is 3½ miles from Berkeley station; new frame house and log stable thereon; splendid well of spring water beside house. Church, School and Post-Office all less than a mile distant. Reason for selling—the place is 8 miles from homestead, making it inconvenient to labor. Terms easy. Apply to JOHN HAMILTON, Markdale P. O., or to this office, for further particulars.

STRAYED

FROM the premises of W. J. Blakely, lot 10, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the 15th May last, a red bull calf, one year old. Any person giving such information as will lead to his recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. J. BLAKELY,
218-20 Markdale P. O.

Berkshire Boar.

ALL parties wishing to improve their swine will find it to their interests to use that thorough-bred Boar belonging to the undersigned, and bred by J. G. Snell, Edmonton, Ont., eighteen months old.

TERMS—$1 at time of service.

See pedigree.

JOHN BOLAND.
Lot 18, Con. 12,
Vandeleur P. O.,
Ont.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

MARKDALE HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MANUFACTURERS

and Threshers ask your Merchants for

McCall Bros.

LARDINE Machine Oil.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

The Markdale Star

VOL. 4.--No.

Is issued every Thursday, at the office on Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards, space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 5
Half column	27 00	15 0
Quarter column	15 00	10 0
Two inch space	7 00	4 0
Three inch space	10 00	5 0

Casual advertisements 8 cents per insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in column 10 cents per line first insertion each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks $1, the advertisement not to exceed lines.

No paper discontinued until all are paid except at the option of the p

—JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid ment of poster as well as fine job ty cial attention to orders by mail. filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLED
EDITOR AND PROPRIETO

Legal.

HANDS & PER
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HAND

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Conveyancers, &c. M loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Tor
193-251

Frost & Frost.

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNE Law, Solicitors in Chancery, ancers, &c., Owen Sound, have rest Flesherton, Office open every Thurs heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP in Chancery, Notary Public, Con cer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdal McFarland's Store, on Friday and Sa every week.

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRI[illegible], SOLICITORS, CO Bances, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE:
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Th and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable ter
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN M Markdale, March 15, 1882.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fi Life Insurance Agent. Commis in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Li Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Fa Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctu tended to and charges made very mo
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENS Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches pr attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Est curity.

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CITY HOTE
MARKDALE
John McAleer, - - Propr

This house is fitted up in good styl ated on Mill street, where the travelli lic may depend on the very best ac dation. Union bus to all trains.

MARKDALE HOU

MARKDALE, - - ON

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRI

A. HILL
Fashionable Tai
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE
A PERFECT FIT GUARANT

LEX KAY
OT & SHOE
MAKER.
Street, - Markdale
HN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
LR'L BLACKSMITH
RSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
agent for the celebrated
THAM WAGONS.

HAGYARDS
PECTORAL
BALSAM
s no equal for the permanent cure of
olds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup,
oping Cough, Bronchitis, and
all Lung Diseases.
ry bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
HILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

MARKDALE
NESS EMPORIUM
ABLISHED 19 YEARS.
MATTHEWS, Proprietor
ng but good stock used and
t mechanics employed. A
Double and Single, Heavy
ght Harness always on hand.
ips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets,
&c., always in stock.

urdock
LOOD
ITTERS.
L CURE OR RELIEVE
NESS, DIZZINESS,
SIA, DROPSY,
TION, FLUTTERING
CE. OF THE HEART,
ELAS, ACIDITY OF
HEUM, THE STOMACH,
URN, DRYNESS
HE, OF THE SKIN,
y species of disease arising from
ed LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH,
BOWELS OR BLOOD,
BURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

McCall Bros.
and Threshers ask your Merchants for
FARMERS

EUGENIA
, Saw and Lath Mills
made extensive improvements in
Mill I feel confident I can give
isfaction.
FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
pping Done Every Day.
n Sawing and Bills Filled on the
notice.
ER AND LATH ALWAYS
ON HAND.
Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash
d, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 222. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 11, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
193-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Avleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all; of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-259

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE ROBSON HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Berkshire Boar.

A FINE thoroughbred boar 15 months old, for service at his pen, ½ mile out of Markdale. Terms—75 cents cash.
221 B. COLEMAN.

Teacher Wanted

FOR School Section No. 17, Euphrasia, male or female, holding 3rd class certificate; duties to commence first of 1885; state salary. Applications received up to noon on Saturday, Dec. 20th, by
JOSEPH MANAREY,
221-23 Goring P. O.

Sealed Tenders

WILL be received up to the 15th day of Dec., 1884, by the Trustees of School Section No. 18, Euphrasia, for the erection of a fence at their school ground. Specifications can be seen at B. H. Stinson's, lot 2, con. 8, Euphrasia. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
R. H. STINSON,
221-22* Sec.-Treas.

AGENT WANTED.

WANTED, a good man to act as agent for the sale of Reapers, Mowers, and Self-Binders, manufactured by A. Harris, Son & Co. of Brantford. Address
R. J. McKITRICK,
General Agent,
221-24* Orangeville, Ont.

Suffolk Boar.

A FINE Suffolk Boar, 8 months old, bred by Edward Shaw, Collingwood Township, for service on lot 18, con. 10, Euphrasia. Terms—$1 at time of service.
221 24 JOSEPH MANAREY.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the patrons of Markdale cheese factory is hereby called for Saturday 13th inst., at Markdale for the purpose of appointing officers for 1885 and other business. A full attendance is requested. To commence at 2 p. m.
B. COLEMAN, Pres. H. D. IRWIN, Sec.
121-22

For Sale Cheap

SOUTH ½ Lot 3, Con. 12, Euphrasia, 100 acres, 20 cleared, and balace good wood; never failing stream crosses the back end of it, and a good well close to the house; a log house, and log stable of fair size. Also for sale by the undersigned, one good farm horse, five years old; one cutter and one single horse waggon. For further particulars apply to
T. S. SPROULE,
Markdale P. O.
P. S.—The timber on farm would more than pay for it. 221-26

Teacher Wanted

FOR School Section No. 5, Holland. Apply personally, or by letter, stating salary to
ROBERT CLARKE,
Secretary,
Williamsford P. O.
Or to JAMES QUINN, WM. VIRTUE, } Trustees.
221-23 Berkeley P. O.

MARKDALE FURNITURE STORE.
STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUITS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATTRASSES,
Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.
If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.
—ALSO—
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at
GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

ODDS AND ENDS.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN FOR THE STANDARD.

There's a pan-cake social in Orangeville this (Thursday) evening. Wonder will they have maple molasses.

Dundalk cheese factory has wound up business for the year, a full report of which appears in the *Herald*. The results are highly satisfactory, some of the patrons having received over $400 for milk for this season.

The three C. P. R. steel steamers have completed their season's work, and have put up at Owen Sound harbor for winter.

Dr. Campbell, the phrenologist, was at Shelburne last week lecturing.

The Chatsworth and Meaford Literary Societies purpose having a debating match in January in the new Hall, Chatsworth.

Carroll's planing mills, Thornbury, were destroyed by fire last week.

Messrs. John Arthur and G. S. Brown of Meaford have taken their departure for Eureka Springs Arkansas.

Stevenson & Graham of the Orangeville woollen mills have assigned with liabilities of $16,000. Their assets will cover the amount.

W. H. Hunter of Orangeville, presented his minister, Rev. W. A. Hunter, with a fine horse recently.

Orangeville is to have a branch office of the Bank of Hamilton shortly.

The value of buildings erected in Montreal during the year exceeds three million dollars, exclusive of railway offices and railway buildings.

Two thousand car loads of exhibits have already been received and placed at the New Orleans World's Fair. Preparations for the opening are nearly complete.

A passenger train was stopped on Saturday night near Little Rock, Arkansas, by five masked men, who "went through" the passengers and the express safe, securing a haul of six thousand dollars, and made their escape No violence was used by the thieves beyond firing a few playful shots at the conductor and express messenger, who were, however, unhurt.

A destructive and fatal fire occurred in Port Dalhousie at midnight on Sunday, during which an old man was so badly burned that he died Monday afternoon. The damage will exceed fifteen thousand dollars.

In the United States Senate, Monday, the bill to grant a pension to General Grant was withdrawn in deference to Grant's wishes, he having written to Senator Mitchell stating that under no circumstances could he consent to accept a pention.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company have redeemed and cancelled over nine million dollars of their land grant bonds out of the total issue of twenty-five millions.

There is terrific weather on the English coast and several vessels have been wrecked with a large loss of life.

Thirty thousand acres of land on the north shore of Lake Superior have been bought by American speculators for mining purposes.

Rev. Dr. Rice, senior General Superintendent of the Methodist Church, is again seriously ill.

Sir John Macdonald arrived at the capital yesterday, being met at the station by all the members of the Cabinet and a large number of friends, who gave him a cordial and hearty welcome.

Mr. George Stephen hopes to beat the United States route between China and New York by a week.

It is proposed to construct a railway from Sault Ste. Marie to a point on the C. P. R.

—Annie Allen, only daughter of the Hon. Joseph Allen, of Palmyra, cut her throat with a razor, on Sunday last. She is a handsome woman of 21 years.

Honor Roll for S. S. No. 14, Euphrasia.

3rd Class—(Total 125)—Susie McCullough, 114; John Wells, 110; Essie Johnston, 104; Jas. Johnston, 90.

2nd Class—(Total 120)—Robert Fothergill, 120; Isaac Silverthorne, 100; Willie Farding, 90; Thos. Farding, 76; Robert Blackwood, 75; Mabel E. Gamble, 71; Maggie McCullough, 67; Mattie Johnston, 65.

1st Class—(Total 114)—Mary Johnston, 112; Minnie Caswell, 92; Sarah McCullough, 87.

ISA L. BRUNDAGE,
Teacher.

Draft Horses.—40 Years Experience.

A. S. Chamberlain, for 40 years proprietor of the Bull's Head Stables, New York City, in reference to the value of different breeds of draft horses, said:

"I keep exchange and sale stables for horses. Don't deal on my own account to any extent. All classes of horses, amounting to several thousands annually, come to my stables from all sections of the country. A large number of these are draft horses of the different breeds the Clydesdales, the French horses called Percherons or Normans, the English and Belgian. There seems to be a larger demand for the French horses than for any other breed.

"Some years ago we used to get a great many horses from Upper Canada. These were Clydesdales, and would weigh from 1,400 to 1,600 pounds, but they did not seem to answer the purpose; as a general thing their feet were thinshelled and flat, and being heavy horses their feet would become sore and would not stand the pavements. The French horses have good feet and stand the pavements better than the Clydesdales. That is the reason they sell better

"I would advise the farmers and breeders who are breeding horses to sell on the New York market for draft purposes to breed from the French horses in preference to all others."
—*Chicago Tribune.*

The best horses to be found in France are recorded with pedigrees in full in the Percheron Stud Book of that country.

At the great importing and breeding establishment of M. W. Dunham, Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois, hundreds of the finest specimens of this famous race can be found at all times.

Horse Physiognomy.

A horse's head indicates his character very much as a man's does. Vice is shown in the eye and mouth; intelligence in the eye and in the breadth between the ears, and between the eyes; spirit in the eye and nose, in the mobile nostril, and active ear. the size of the eye, the thinness of the skin, making the face bony, the large, open, thinedged nostril, the fine ear, and the thin, fine mane and fore-top, are indications of high breeding, and accompany a high-strung nervous organization, which with good limbs and muscular power, ensures a considerable degree of speed in the animal. The stupidly, lazy horse, that drivers call a "lunk-head," has a dull eye usually, a narrow forehead, and contracted poll. He is not represented in this groupe, but occurs not frequently is always a blunderer, forgets himself, and stumbles on smooth ground, gets himself and his owner into difficulties, balks himself, is sometimes positively lazy, but often a hard goer. He needs constant care and watchfulness on the driver's part. A buyer of equine flesh should be able to detect the good and bad qualities of the animals he contemplates purchasing. This valuable knowledge is only acquired by a careful study of the various parts of horse physiognomy.—COL. M. C. WELD, *in American Agriculturist for Dec.*

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER XIX.

When Alice heard Lord Saxon's words —and they sounded with terrible distinctness in the quiet room—she started with a faint cry, and then fell back white and helpless. After a few moments she stood up, having recovered her composure.

"You cannot mean that, Nello!" she cried. "You cannot leave me; we cannot part! I am your promised wife. Look at me," she continued, in frenzied despair—"look into the face that you have found so fair, and tell me that your love is still mine? You must not leave me to desolation and death! Look at me whom you have professed to love, and whisper your forgiveness. Nello, would you plunge a dagger into my heart?"

"Need you ask, Alice?" he answered.

"Well, you will kill me far more cruelly if you leave me bereft of your love," she said. "Oh, Nello, Nello, if you must send me from you, kill me here and now! I would rather die by your hand than receive life from another."

A simple dignity, such as I had not seen before, came to him now.

"My dear," he said, in gentle yet firm tones, "you must see that it is impossible I can ever marry you. Your beauty took me by storm, and I gave you as deep and passionate love as man ever gave to woman. It came to me like a vision of perfect bliss; it died when I found that you had been to me a living lie. I would have married you had you been poor as the beggar-girl whom King Cophetua loved; I would have married you had your beauty been marred by burn or scar. But you have on your soul a stain so horrible to me that your beauty could never hide it from my eyes."

With a cry to Heaven for pity, she again sank upon the couch, whilst Lord Saxon went on, in a grave, sad voice—

"Do not think me harsh—do not think that I judge you from a pinnacle of self-complacent goodness. I humble myself before Heaven for my many faults and sins while I speak to you. There are transgressions much greater than yours in the eyes of the world which I could more easily have forgiven; but a lie has always been to me the thing most hateful on earth. Had you told me all," he went on, "when I first declared my love for you—had you trusted to my affection, and shown me that, after all, a love of truth reigned in your soul, I would have made you my wife. But the lie you have acted and lived has been found out by another. I never before appreciated," he added, "the moral beauty of a woman. Beauty pales before the grandeur of nobility of soul, even as the twinkling stars are outshone by the sun of noonday."

I could listen to no more, but stood up to defend the beautiful yet unhappy woman who was writhing beneath the words of contempt that he poured forth.

"Do not be so terribly hard, so bitterly cruel, Lord Saxon!" I cried. "You may need mercy yourself, some day. If she has sinned, she suffers."

"And I suffer," he returned. "My life is as hopelessly shattered as is hers. I have loved, not a real, but an ideal woman whose soul, I believed, was clear as crystal. The ideal has vanished; and the reality that remains is but the dross of common humanity. Oh, Alice, why, when you knew that I loved you—why did you not tell me yourself of the deceit you were practising? Your honesty in telling me would have gone far towards atoning for your crime. As it is, you have been simply found out."

She rose from the couch and approached Lord Saxon. The pallor of death was on her face. As she flung herself upon her knees at his feet she looked at him with a pathetic yearning I shall never forget to the day of my death.

"Forgive me, Nello," she pleaded—and her voice might have touched a heart of stone—"forgive me! I did wrong, and I have suffered throughout the whole period of my deception. Oh, Nello, forgive me, and take me to your heart! I will be such a faithful wife to you—all the more faithful and truthful because I have deceived you. Nello, never again in this world shall my lips open to utter one false word—never again!"

"My dear," he said, "you only torture yourself and me. The soul has gone from my love; there is but the corpse of it left—nothing can reanimate it. I must be able to look up to the woman I take for a wife, to honor and reverence her. How could I reverence you when I know you to have committed a fraud? I will befriend you, I will take care of you; but my love is dead."

"Felicia," she cried, "plead for me! If he leaves me thus I shall die!" The tears were raining down her face, and her anguish was pitiable to see. "Plead for me, Felicia; he will listen to you."

"Be kinder to her, Lord Saxon," I said. "Do you not see that you are breaking her heart? And, with all her faults, you ought to remember that she has loved you devotedly."

"She has indeed," he answered, with a sad look on his face. "I wish it were all different, for I shall never know happiness again."

She rose and put both her arms round his neck, and whispered words of love to him. She kissed him and caressed his face with her little white trembling hands.

"My own love, my dear love," she murmured, "you could not, you must not, leave me without your love."

But he was deaf to her entreaties, and the caresses which but a few hours before would have filled him with delight now were repugnant to him.

"I repent," she cried to him—"oh, Nello, I repent so bitterly! Heaven pities a repentant sinner. Cannot you, beloved, forgive this my great sin?"

"I do," he replied. "It is not that. [illegible] to-morrow [illegible] will [illegible] your future and your mother."

"Apart from you?" she said.

"Yes—apart from me, my dear—quite apart."

"To-morrow, Nello?" she questioned, looking at him with a strange smile. "You will settle my future to-morrow?"

"Yes, my dear," he said. "Now rest."

"To-morrow," she repeated, with the same strange brooding smile on her face. "Kiss me once more, Nello—once more. Forget that my lips have lied to you, and remember only that I have loved you. You are quite sure that nothing can induce you to take me back to your heart again—you are quite sure?"

"I am quite sure," he replied slowly.

"Kiss me just once again then, and say good-bye. Oh, the happy hours that we have spent, the love that has been between us, Nello! Mine was a great fault, a wicked deed; but you must always remember that my repentance was terrible. I see there is no mercy for me. You have none; Heaven will have none. I have finished. But you will say good-bye, Nello, and you will always remember my terrible repentance."

I never saw such yearning love and tenderness as then came into Lord Saxon's face.

Notwithstanding all his shrinking from her, she went up to him again. There was no supplication in her voice now; a quiet resignation had come over her.

"Good-bye, Nello!" she said. "My dear lost love, good-bye!"—and then, wringing her hands with a gesture of utter despair, she went from the room.

"Her heart will break," I said. "Oh, Nello, forgive her!"

"Do you not think that my heart is torn with grief and pain?" he asked. "Felicia, I loved her so well that I think I could have forgiven her anything except the base deceit that she has been guilty of."

Then Lord Saxon joined the Major. They were together for half an hour; and, when they were leaving, the Major expressed to me his great sorrow at what had occurred. He added that, in the distressing circumstances, he would not remain in the house; and, as Lord Saxon had asked him to stay at Dunroon, he had decided to accept his hospitality.

They arranged to return to Jesmond Dene on the following afternoon, and meanwhile they would telegraph to Mr. Benson to meet them without delay. Everything was to be done quietly, so as to give Alice as little pain as possible.

"No publicity!" said the Major. "It is an unfortunate business altogether; but we must screen her."

When I had said good-night to them, I repaired at once to Aunt Annette's room. I did not tell her anything of what had passed, as I feared it would greatly excite her and perhaps retard her already slow recovery.

Before retiring for the night, I went to Alice's room and asked if she would like me to stay with her for an hour or two. The answer came in a strange smothered voice—"No;" she would rather be alone.

CHAPTER XX., AND LAST.

Towards four in the morning she whom I had known as Gabrielle, Lady Jesmond, entered my room. Her face was quite colourless, and her long golden tresses hung loosely over her shoulders; her eyes shone with a light that was almost terrible in its brightness. She came towards me, holding a letter in her hand.

"I could not sleep," she said, "and I have written this. Felicia, you have been kind to me from the first; will you render me a great service?"

"I will if I can," I replied

"You can if you will. I want you to go this morning, and with your own hands deliver this letter to Lord Saxon. Do not trust it to any servant or friend; give it direct into his own hands."

"He is coming here this afternoon," I told her, thinking she might then give the letter to him.

"I want him to read it at once. He said he was coming to settle my future to-day; but before he decides upon anything, I wish him to read this. Will you take it to him, Felicia, early this morning? You can drive over to see Lady Saxon, and then place it in his hands."

"Do you wish it very much?" I asked, for I did not care for the commission.

"I do with my whole heart," she said. "Take it, Felicia, and promise me that he shall have it before ten o'clock."

I took the letter from her hands and promised to fulfil her wishes. She kissed me, but her face was deathly cold, and a strange wild gleam was in her eyes. She went to the window and drew aside the lace hangings.

"The sun is rising," she said, "and the river is rushing madly onwards to the sea."

The faint light of the dawn was on her face as she left my room, and those were the last words she ever uttered to me. I heard her close the door, and I hoped fervently that she might rest and sleep.

I did not like the commission; still, as the letter was evidently of great importance, and I had promised, I went. It was just ten o'clock when I reached Dunroon and placed it in Lord Saxon's hands. He was surprised to see me so early, and seemed in no mood to read the letter. He opened it at last. As he read his face grew ghastly white, and he staggered back, with his hand pressed to his brow. He stood for some few minutes stunned and bewildered, then thrust the letter into my hands.

"Read, Felicia," he cried—"read quickly, quickly!"

I hurriedly read the loving, despairing, passionate words that were her death-knell—words all blotted with tears—words written in the early dawn of the day of which she was not to see the end. This was the letter—

"You say, Nello, that you are coming to-day to settle my future. Dear, I shall settle it myself. There is no mercy for me; there is none on earth—there will be none perhaps in heaven; I expect none. And yet my fault was not so great, not so terrible. Such as it was, I will expiate it with my life; and the expiation is a greater sin than that for which you have left me. Now that I have known the warmth and sunshine of your love, I cannot live in the cold and darkness. Better a thousand times to be at rest, with the green grass growing over me, than to live on without happiness, without hope!

"This will be my repentance, Nello. I shall walk out in the early morning to the river when the sun is shining. You know the reach where two days since you stood on the bank and drew the dripping water lilies ashore, and I—the happiest woman in the world—stood by your side. It is there that I shall seek rest. This my repentance, Nello. I shall walk down the path we have so often trodden together, knowing that it is for the last time. As I take my last walk to the river, everything will say good-bye to me. Yet I shall not falter. When the chill water kisses my face, when it seizes me and carries me swiftly along, when it washes my hair and bears me, a deadly burden, on its breast, then my repentance will have been accomplished; and, when this letter reaches your hands, she whom you have loved and spurned will be past reproach, beyond recall. Of all that was but yesterday filled with light and gladness there will remain to-day nothing but a dark memary. Nello my beloved, I write this on my bended knees, and on this sheet have fallen the most bitter tears woman can ever shed. I lay my last kiss on this paper, for I know that you must touch it. I shall die as I have lived, loving you. When I reach the river's brink, I shall love you; when the chill water—kinder than you, beloved—takes me into its embrace, I shall still love you.

"Long as you live, Nello, my spirit will hover near you. During the sweet summer nights, when the wind is sighing in the trees, you will think of me. When you walk by the river and hear the faint sobbing of the water, you will give a thought to her who preferred to die rather than live without you. You will know that my soul was not all false, because it held in it so true a love for you. Through the sigh of the summer wind, through the wash of the waves on the shore, my voice will come to you, and you will remember that, though I sinned greatly, my repentance was terrible. Beloved, farewell!"

I laid down the pitiful letter blotted with tears, and for a minute we looked at each other in silent horror. Then Lord Saxon, rousing himself from the stupor that had come over him, cried out—

"For Heaven's sake come quickly to the river, Felicia!"

But the river was far away, and the hour long past for human power to save her from the doom that she had sought. We drove rapidly from Dunroon to Jesmond Dene, accompanied by Major Esmond, and Lord Saxon led the way to the reach.

It was all too true. There, at the spot indicated in her letter, she lay, her face upraised to the morning sky and a smile on her lips, as though she had found the water kinder than her lover's closed arms and death sweeter than life.

Her body was speedily recovered from its cruel resting-place and conveyed to the Hall.

Lady Saxon and her son, Major Esmond and myself, held a council that same afternoon, and we decided that the last act of kindness we could show to her memory would be to keep her story of duplicity and the cause of her death secret from the world.

There were terrible dismay and consternation throughout the district when it became known that the beautiful Lady Jesmond had been found drowned. Of course it was an accident. Many people thought that she had been trying to reach the water-lilies, and so had fallen in. In the first wild months of her great anguish we were afraid that Mrs. Fairfax would reveal the secret which we all hoped would be buried with the remains of the unfortunate girl. Fortunately she did not disclose the truth. We were compelled to tell Mr. Benson everything; and, to my astonishment, he did not seem greatly surprised. He suggested that Mrs. Fairfax should continue to have charge of the child until he was a few years older, and that afterwards she would be provided for on the estate.

Lady Jesmond's funeral will not soon be forgotten. It was attended by rich and poor, and there was no one who did not regret and grieve over the fair young life so abruptly and, as it seemed, so cruelly cut short.

Lord Saxon was there as chief mourner. The vast assemblege of spectators, beholding his white set face, little dreamed of the tragedy in which he had shared.

"May Heaven pardon me if I was too hard on her!" he said to me, as we stood together after the funeral.

By the end of July a calm that was almost painful had settled over Jesmond Dene. The grass had grown on Alice's newly-made grave, and people wondered why it was always surrounded by beatiful flowers, yet never had a headstone.

There was a calm too at Dunroon; for its master had gone away, and his mother believed that he would never return.

He had suffered terribly during the recent days—so much so that he was a changed man. He regretted having spoken so bitterly to the erring woman, and that he had not been more patient. He felt that he ought to have known what she meant when she said so strangely, "To-morrow!" and he blamed himself for not at the time realising all that her words portended and taking steps to frustrate her design. He did not forget her; and for years his life was embittered and darkened by the tragedy in which he had played so conspicuous a part.

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. . . .

Six years afterward, when every one had ceased to expect him, Lord Saxon came home. It was in June, and the nightingales had begun to sing. He asked me to walk with him to hear them; and where we had lingered when he had first kissed me and lovingly whispered my name, we now stood again. He told me how he was learning to love me when that fair but frail woman came between us and snatched his very soul away. He asked me to trust him with my love and to be his wife; while the nightingales sang as though they had always known how my story must end. I did not say "Yes" at once. It was not the passionate love of "long ago," but the more enduring love of maturer years, that I gave him. We were married; and I am now Lady Saxon of Dunroon, and the Dowager Lady Saxon was overjoyed at the realization of her long-deferred hopes. Sooth to say, I worship my husband, and we are very happy; but the words of that terrible letter haunt him. Nello is strong and brave; but there are times when I can see that he is nervous, and those times are when the wind sighs amongst the trees and we can hear the soft low sobbing of the waves on the shore.

But for all thatwe are happy; and I know now what the nightingales sing about in June.

(THE END.)

Building 100 Freight Cars in 9 Hours.

This altogether unparalelled feat was performed in the freight car shops of Pulman's Palace Car Company, at Pullman, Ill., some time ago. The cars were flat, and formed part of an order for the Vicksburg, Shreveport & Pacific Railway Company, which desired to have them delivered as soon as possible. The task was accomplished without any special preparation. The work was "laid out" as usual on Saturday, that is, five sets of wheels and axles were placed on each of the seven tracks used in the work, and the materials for each of the cars were placed along the track in the usual manner. When the whistle sounded at 7 A. M., the men sprang to their work. Of the twenty-nine gangs, twenty-eight consisted of four men each, but the best gang was one hand short, because of sickness. The three men preferred to do the work themselves rather than take on a fourth hand. The first complete car was completed at 9:15 A. M., and the first lot of twelve completed was pulled out of the shop at 10:40 A. M. The hearty interest felt by all the men in this splendid contest was shown by the cheer which ran along the lines when the first finished lot began to move out of the shop. The writer reached the scene at about 4 P. M., and found the floors being laid on the last two or three of the 100 cars. It is within bounds to say that the whole number was finished by 5 P. M., and by 6 P. M. twenty-four of them were lettered and ready to ship. The remaining seventy-six were lettered and shipped during the next day.

Disposing of Chinese Lepers.

Lepers in China are sometimes unceremoniously disposed of. An English writer once saw a leper in a basket by the side of a stream. The basket was filled with stones and moved by a crowd towards the water. The Englishman, who was in a boat, wanted to go on shore and interfere, but was not permitted. He could hear the poor wretch in the basket appeal to his executioners for mercy, but without success, for they proceeded to roll the basket and its occupant to the edge of the river at a point where it was deep and swift, and the miserable victim dropped into a watery grave. The men engaged in the disguustieg work were of a low and pariah class, and were probably engaged by the villagers for the purpose. The indignant witness of this revolting deed stood up in the boat and told the perpetrators that he would report the occurrence to the authorities at Canton, but they only laughed at the threat. What shocked him more than anything in connection with doleful tragedy was the callous demeanor of the adult actors and spectators and the presence of a crowd of children, who appeared to consider the affair very good fun, and to be utterly oblivious to the misery and despair of the doomed wretch.

Death From Lightning.

At a recent congress of German medical men, a paper was read by Herr Heusner on the effect of lightning-stroke on human beings, and the author showed that when the lightning discharge passed through the skin the passage was much easier, that is to say the internal organs are much more conductive than the epidermis. This fact was pretty well-known but it is not so well known that the brain and spinal cord are apparently conductive and hence a lightning stroke on the head does not materially affect the brain beyond shattering the nerves, and causing temporary derangement. Most persons struck by lightning do not remember anything about the stroke, but others describe a sensation such as would be caused by their being struck a heavy blow, and should have likened the shock to what they would be supposed to feel if torn into small pieces. The subject is an obscure one, but happily it is now beginning to engage the attention of Physiologists as well as physicists.

Repose in Conversation.

The quality to be cultivated, if you would have an agreeable manner in conversation, is repose. If you are restless and vehement you will be considered weak. So you must not fidget in your chair, nor run your fingers through your hair, nor crack your finger joints, nor gesticulate like a campaign orator. All of these things are bad form, and make people wish you were absent [illegible] regrets. You must avoid interrupting other talkers, also, and learn to control your temper, and say as little as possible about yourself. No matter how bored you may be, assume the virtue of being interested, and look pleasant at any sacrifice of sincerity and self-respect. Politeness exacts that you do unto others at such times as you expect them to do unto you when your turn comes. Your language should be simple and terse, but clear and comprehensive, and free from slang. Do not seek to shine as a humorist unless you are very confident that the company is an easy one to amuse; but if another person makes such a venture it is your duty to laugh, even if his jokes are so [illegible] and flat that you long to strangle him. The amenities of social conversation do not permit the introduction of political or religious topics, for the reason that they can rarely be discussed in a calm and kind spirit.—[The Mentor.

Have You Thought About It?

Why suffer a single moment when you can get immediate relief from all internal or external pains by the use of Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure. Nerviline has never been known to fail in a single case; it cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline. You will find Nerviline a sure cure for neuralgia, toothache, headache. Buy and try. Large bottles 25 cents, by all druggists.

A famous cook says: "The secrets of good cooking are fire and flavoring." We never thought so much about the flavoring, but we always understood that you couldn't cook anything except raw oysters without at least a little fire.

"No Physic, Sir, in Mine!"

A good story comes from a boys' boarding-school in "Jersey." The diet was monotonous and constipating, and the learned Principal decided to introduce some old-style physic in the apple-sauce, and await the happy results. One bright lad, the smartest in the school, discovered the secret mine in his sauce, and pushing back his plate, shouted to the pedagogue, "No physic, sir, in mine. My dad told me to use nuthin' but Dr. Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' and they are a doing their duty like a charm!" They are anti-bilious, and purely vegetable.

"Do you understand how to fix up my hair?" asked a lady of her newly hired colored servant. "Yes, ma'am; I kin fix it up in ten minutes." "You will never do for me. What would I do with myself all the rest of the day?"

"Hello!" we heard one man say to another the other day. "I didn't know you at first, why! you look ten years younger than you did when I saw you last." "I *feel* ten years younger," was the reply. "You know I used to be under the weather all the time and gave up expecting to be any better. The doctor said I had consumption. I was terribly weak, had night-sweats, cough, no appetite, and lost flesh. I saw Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' advertised, and thought it would do no harm if it did no good. It has cured me. I am a new man because I am a well one."

First citizen—"Is it true about the sudden death of young Snooks?" Second citizen—"Yes." First citizen—"Too much liquor, was'nt it?" Second citizen—"No; too much water." First citizen—"How so?" Second citizen—"He drowned himself while intoxicated."

It's no secret nostrum. We speak of Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, composed of best French Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water. It cures cholera morbus, colic or cramps in stomach, diarrhœa, dysentry or bloody-flux, and breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

Little Beaste had a doll which gave out a sharp little squeak when pressed with the hand. One morning the sound failed to respond to the pressure. "Mamma," she said, with much earnestness, "do you know, I think dolly has swallowed her squeak."

Dr Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be used in almost every household in Canada it is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 50 cents.

More or less: General on inspection—"Are you satisfied with the fare?" "Yes, to command, Herr General." "How is it with the meat? Are all served alike, or does one receive more and the other less?" "No, Herr General, they all get less."

Let there be no mistake about this, that the Myrtle Navy tobacco is manufactured from the very finest Virginia leaf. No Higher quality of leaf can be purchased for any tobacco made. It is selected with the very greatest care, and treated with the most approved processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco.

How Young America got even: Mr. Smythe—"'Kid,' Miss Arabella, is a slang word to signify a child." Miss Browne—"Oh, yes, for instance: Maudie, here, is a kid." Miss Maud (who resents the imputation)—"Yes, for instance, Arabella's no kid."

Yes you can get something to stop that cough. "Pectoria" will do it in no time. Try Pectoria, it never fails. The great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

The daughter of a New York millionaire has just been refused by her father's coachman, to whom she proposed elopement and marriage. He took a day to think about it, sized the matter all up and came to the conclusion that he wanted a wife who could take in washing and help him around the stables when he wanted a day off. No millionaire helplessness in his domestic circle.

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PERSONALITIES.

Among the World of Gossip and Society.

Mr. Matthew Arnold will soon resign his position as Inspector of Schools in order to make an extended tour of this country.

Although the newspapers have announced that Madame Patti has bought a handsome billiard table and sent it to her castle in Wales, it is not she who plays the game: but Nicolini.

Fifty years ago Meissonier's pictures fetched from five to eight dollars apiece, and while making them he was so poor that his luncheon consisted of a raw apple, and his dinner of soup, bread and fried potatoes, his total living expences for six months being ten dollars.

One of the ornaments of Prince Bismarck's audience chamber is a marble bust of Count Von Moltke, the base of which is encircled by a wreath of laurel and oak leaves bound with a broad ribbon of black, red and yellow. Portraits of Beaconsfield and Thiers face each other.

Some men have greatness thrust upon them. Dr. Schweninger, of Munich, having cured Arince Bismarck of obesity, has been make "extraordinary professor" at Berlin. But his new colleagues at the institution do not take kindly to him, and Dr. Schweninger challenged the rector to fight a duel, which he declined to do.

"George Elliot's Life as Related in Her Letters and Journals" is the title of the forth-coming work by her husband, Mr. J. W. Cross, who has arranged her letters and journals so as to make practically an autobiography. The famous novelist was wont to lay bare her mind with great frankness before her various correspondents.

Mr. W. T. Dannat's large picture of four life sized strolling Spanish musicians, which was perhaps the best executed and most important American contribution to the last Paris Salon, is now at Mr. Shaus's gallery. It is a wonderful piece of realism, flavered to a highly suggestive degree with the personality of the author.

Captain Ericsson, though more than eighty years old, has few of the physical traits of an octogenarian. Neither his hair nor his beard is grey. Twehty-three years ago his little *Monitor* saved the day in Hampton Roads by putting the *Merrimac* to flight. He lives in a modest way in New York City, and still applies his mind to inventions of various kinds.

Some time ago General Di Cesnola presented a cast of an original Babylonian cylinder to Mr. J. F. X. O'Conor, an American pupil of Professor Haupt. The cylinder contained an inscription in Assyrian cuneiform letters, which Mr. O'Conor has translated, and which refers to Nebuchadnezzar and the magnificent building of Babylon.

Sir William Thomson, of the University of Edinburgh, is one of the directors of the railroad at the Giant's Causeway, where electricity is successfully used as a motive power. At Mr. Cyrus W. Field's request, he recently made a examination of the New York elevated roads, and reported that the same motive power could be applied to them with a great saving in the cost of running. The experiment will soon be tried.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley, the eminent African explorer, is one of the most important of the technical advisers before the Congo Conference at Berlin. Probably no man possesses so thorough a knowledge of the Congo and of the vast territory through which it flows as the author of *Through the Dark Continent*, published by Harper & Brothers, in which Mr. Stanley narrates the adventures that attended his exploration of that mighty river.

Mr. Andrew Lang writes that when a boy somebody gave him a copy of Edgar Poe's lurid tales, which greatly frightened him. "Every night I expected to wake up in my coffin, having been prematurely buried; or to hear sighs in the area, followed by light, unsteady footsteps on the stairs, and then to see a lady all in a white shroud, stained with blood and clay, stagger into my room. I had as bad a time of it in the night watches as any happy British child has survived."

Professor Tyndall claims to be a descendant of Tyndale the translator of the Bible, and to have a yearly income of only $6,000. Six years after he left school he was a civil engineer's assistant at a salary of five dollars a week. "I have often wondered since," he says, "at the amount of genuine happiness which a young fellow of regular habits, not caring for pipe or mug, may extract from pay like that." Subsequently when studying at Marburg, Germany, he "worked without weariness sixteen hours a day."

Edmund Yates en Charles Dickens: "In regard to the friendship which Dickens vouchsafed me, I have been frequantly asked, 'Did he come up to the expectations you had formed of him? was Dickens, the man, as lovable as Dickens, the author?' and I have always replied, 'Yes, wholly.' All the kindness of heart, generosity, generosity, appreciation of what was could be appreciated in others, manly independence, hatred of humbug, all the leading qualities of his books, were component parts of his nature."

The late Earl of Malmesbury saw the Emperor Napoleon the Third at Wilhelmshone, who, during half an hour, conversed with me calmly as in the best days of his life, with a dignity and distinguation which might be that of a father, but could hardly be obtained from any other creed. When I saw him again I found him much more depressed at the destruction of Paris and at the anarchy prevailing over France than he was at his own misfortunes; and that the Communists should have committed such horrors in the presence of their remedies, the German armies, appeared to him the very acme of humiliation and of national infamy."

The Paris press have been attacking Mlle. Van Zandt, the American singer, with suspicious unanimity. A cable this, patch gives the following explanation: "She would not purchase the favor of the Boulevard critics by money or otherwise. She poses a little as a hoyden, but is thoroughly well-behaved, and is admitted into the best French society. Her cheekbones are high, her forehead, brows, and eyes show intensity of character and intellect, and her mouth is simply perfect. The hair auburn, and has narrowly escaped being sandy. She abhors the stage, and only sings because she wants money. She is not luxurious in taste or habits, and her dream of happiness is the tranquil life of an English or an American home."

A HUSBAND'S DUAL CRIME.

He fatally wounds His Wife and then kills Himself.

The little market town of Edenboro, in Erie county, Pa., has been the scene of a terrible tragedy, a jealous husband having shot his young wife and blown out his own brains, after a futile attempt to murder his step father. The tragedy occurred at an early hour in the Exchange Hotel, where the husband had found his wife after looking for her nearly a week.

The murderer and his victim are Mr and Mrs. Charles Williams, of Cambridge, They were married about a year ago, but have lived unhappy owing to the morbid and unwarranted jealousy of Williams. His wife was Miss Maggie Parshal, daughter of William Parshal, a farmer of Edenboro. She was a girl of considerable personal attractions, of which she was quite conscious. She had many admirers, one of them being a clergyman. She preferred Charles Williams, who was an idle and dissolute fellow, with no visible means of support, who, during his courtship, frequently showed his insane jealousy. Her friends, foreseeing a miserable life if she married him, earnestly desired her to break off the connection and accept another lover. The love sick girl turned a deaf ear to all entreaties however, but in less than a month after marrying him, she became entirely disenchanted and realized the full force of the warnings which she had disregarded.

The slightest attentions of ordinary politeness shown her by her gentleman friends were regarded as fraught with concealed meaning by her husband, and the life led by her at last became so unbearable that last week she packed her valise and left his home, going to Edenboro. There her husband tracked her, and he and his stepfather, Mr. George Redmond, visited her, the latter acting in the capacity of a mediator. An affecting interview took place, resulting in the wife consenting to try her husband once more, he promising to trust her implicitly.

With a kiss and a fond embrace the reconciliation was sealed and the husband and wife passed out into the street arm in arm. They entered the store of F. I. Proudfit and Williams purchased for his wife a pair of kid shoes. To the storekeeper they appeared to be most affectionate, the man lavishing upon her a whole vocabulary of endearing terms. Williams announced his intention of occupying the room in the hotel which his wife occupied, and the pair retired to rest about midnight.

An hour later, Redmond, the successful peacemaker, was aroused by hearing Mrs. Williams exclaim:

"My God, Charlie, I am innocent!"

"False devil, you lie!" he heard Williams reply.

Then a shot was heard, followed by a terrible shriek and a heavy fall. Redmond rushed up the stairs and was met on the landing by Williams, who stood with a revolver in his hand. He fired twice at Redmond, but missed him. Then putting the muzzle to his own head he fired and put a bullet through his brains falling dead on the landing. The wife is still alive, but she cannot live. At present she is unable to talk.

Mrs. Williams the victim of Charles Williams her husband, who blew his brains out Saturday night after attempting to murder his step father and shooting his wife, still lives but the end is expected every hour. Redmond the stepfather who acted as a mediator between the jealous husband and his wife, maintains a dogged silence concerning the cause, if any, existed for William's last exhibition of jealousy. When questioned concerning the unhappy life led by Mrs. Williams, Redmond positively refused to speak. A new and peculiar feature of the affair was developed to-day which may account for Redmond's reticence.

It appears that Redmond was the husband of Mrs. Williams for a brief period before Williams met her, although the marriage was not known at the time. It now transpires that after a few weeks Redmond and his youthful bride parted, and Redmond married her mother, who is nearer his age. Thus Mrs. Redmond's husband became her stepfather, and therefore she called him pa. Her last words were to Redmond, saying: "Pa, he has killed me." When Mrs. Williams almost crazed with terror at the actions of her jealous husband, quitted his home a year ago, she went to live with her mother, and was thus brought beneath the same roof with Redmond, once her husband, but now her mother's. This circumstance it is believed, served to intensify William's jealousy, and was probably the cause of the attack upon Redmond's life. An additional complication is telephoned from Edenboro to-night to the effect that Williams had also met and married the mother, before he met and married the daughter, so that each man has been married in turn to both mother and daughter.

THE DETENANTED ROOM.

A Mystery which has Never Been Solved.

In June, 1872, Kenneth Franklin, a son of one of the old Maryland families, was graduated from an institution of learning in that State. Three months later Franklin arrived in New York, intending to read medicine with a distinguished surgeon living not far from Union square. At that time Franklin was 21 years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, and weighed 170 pounds. He was a good specimen of manhood, well educated, clear-headed, and not given to excesses.

Mr. Franklin, reached New York by way of the Pennsylvania Railroad at 9:15 o'clock Sunday evening. He went directly to the Astor House, and after dining ordered copies of the daily papers. Then he sat down in his room and carefully read the advertisements of lodging to let. Finally he cut from a paper two advertisements. One of these announced that a second-floor front room, well-furnished, could be found on East Fifteenth street. The number given was four doors west from Union square on the south side of the street. The other advertisement described a room in the same street, on the east side of the square, but, curiously enough, in a corresponding situation in the street. The next morning Franklin arose late, breakfasted, and walked up Broadway to Union-square. The day was mild and pleasant and not too warm. Franklin was deeply interested in all he saw around him, and enjoyed the quick, active life of the great thoroughfare with all the zest which belongs to a man fresh from school. His previous visits to New York had been few and of short duration, and, while he did not feel entirely a stranger, he looked at all he saw with keen pleasure.

It was 10:40 when Franklin reached Union-square, and he stopped and debated whether he should turn to the left and go first to the house west of the square, or to the right and go to the house east of the square. He decided upon the former, chiefly because he had walked up on the west side of Broadway. The house mentioned in the advertisement was one of those ordinary three story, brown-stone structures which are to be found in most of the lateral up-town streets of New York. There was a flight of stone steps leading up to a double-door, and there were blinds carefully closed upon all the windows in the front of the house. The neighborhood had an air of agreeable quiet, and as Franklin surveyed the house he was exceedingly pleased with his prospective residence. When he rang the bell there was a proper amount of delay in opening the door, and so sensitive was the young man to the minor evidences of good breeding that he was much pleased with this. But as the door swung back he was very much startled. There stood upon the threshold a singular-looking man of most unprepossessing appearance. He was of stunted statue and evidently about 40 years old. His hands and feet were large, as was his head, which, because of his short neck, seemed to rest upon his broad shoulders. His hair, which was black, grew down to within a finger's width of his eyebrows, which met in a straight, black line. The skin between the hair and eyebrows was unusually white, and his face, upon which no beard had ever grown, was equally white. His eyes were dark and cold, his nose thin and clear cut, and his mouth small, with thin lips closing over large, white teeth.

Franklin experienced one of those curious changes of feeling which we are wont to call revulsions when he saw the man before him. Instantly he determined that he would not make known his real errand. "I don't like that face," he he thought, "and I don't care to live in a house which a man with such a face makes his home." Accordingly the young man said with a little hesitation that he was looking for a friend who lived in the neighborhood and thought the inmates of that house might give him some information. The man in the doorway answered the caller's questions pleasantly, and Franklin thanked him and walked down the steps. Turning as he reached the sidewalk Franklin saw the singular-looking man still standing on the threshold, and noted with chagrin and embarassment a smile of mingled scorn and amusement on his features. No man likes to feel that he has not been equal to an emergency, especially when the emergency calls for a keen wit. As Franklin walked away, flushed and angry, he knew his explanation had not been believed. But the morning was too beautiful for ill-humour to remain long with any man, especially a young one, and five minutes walk around the square restored Franklin to his usual good temper. Then he walked to the east side of the square, determined to try the house mentioned in the second advertisement. A hasty survey of the house showed that it was exactly like the one he had already visited, except that instead of blinds there were inside shutters. The neighborhood was equally attractive. Franklin rang the bell with confidence, feeling that while he had, perhaps, been hasty in deciding against the other house, he had had the good fortune to find one equally desirable. To his surprise and consternation, when the door opened there stood before him a man corresponding in every detail to the ill-favored person in the other house. But there was apparently no recognition of Franklin on his part. Franklin was puzzled. He was sure that the man before him was the same he had left laughing at him little more than five minutes before, and could not understand his presence here. But the young man was quick to act, and instantly decided to enter the house and, if possible, to solve apparent mystery.

"I have called to look at lodgings which are advertised as being to let here," said he.

"Will you step in?" said the man. The voice was certainly the same, Franklin thought.

The interior of the house was in no way [illegible] quiet. This the landlord, for such the mysterious man was, explained by saying that all the other lodgers were out, and that he and and the single servant who assisted him in the care of the room, were alone in the house. None of the rooms were open, but the hall in which the two men stood Franklin could see was well-furnished. The landlord led the way up a flight of stairs, carpeted so thickly that the footfall was smothered in its birth, and Franklin followed. The stairs terminated in a broad landing, from which a corridor was pierced with three doors, evidently opening into as many rooms, the other side was perfectly blank. As the corridor ran through the centre of the house this blank wall struck him as being rather strange. Although the left wall looking down the corridor was blank, Franklin saw that directly opposite the head of the stairs there was a door in this wall. This the landlord opened, and walking to the window drew back the curtains and let a flood of light into the room. When Franklin's eyes became accustomed to the light he found himself standing in a large, richly furnished room, with easy chairs, a few good pictures, bits of bric-a-brac and a white marble mantle carved with grapes and other fruits.

"I like this," he said mentally, and then repeated it aloud. "What is the price?"

The landlord named terms which were satisfactory, and in a few minutes Franklin had paid an instalment and taken possesion of the room. "I will send my baggage up from the hotel," he said to the landlord. "By the way, may I ask your name?"

"Jaster—Melchisedek Jaster," said the landlord. "Odd name, isn't it?" he added, as he saw a smile on Franklin's face. "My people were pious, read the Bible you know; found the name somewhere there, I believe."

"It doesn't matter," said Franklin, with an indifferent laugh. "There isn't much in a name. Mine is Kenneth Franklin."

"Very well, Mr. Franklin," said Jaster; "I hope you'll be comfortable here."

"I dare say I shall," replied Franklin. "Who are your other lodgers?"

"Only the two rooms farthest down the hall are occupied. An agent has one of them and a law clerk the other. The lower part of the house I use myself. I live alone, except for my lodgers and my own servant. If you need anything you will find a bell there by the mantel, which she will answer. Good-day, sir."

Franklin remained in the room only a few minutes after Jaster left it and then went out. After luncheon he called upon the surgeon with whom he was to study, and then wandered around the city. Dining early, he went to the theatre and returned to his room about midnight. The house was quiet when he entered, but as he reached the head of the stairs he thought he heard a low murmur of voices in the room nearest to his door. As this was the one Jaster said was not tenanted, he concluded he must have been mistaken, and that the voices came from one of the other rooms.

Franklin fell into a light slumber almost as soon as his head touched the pillow, but was awakened presently by a loud knock at his door. He waited a minute and the knock was repeated.

"Who's there?" he called.

There was no answer. Rising from his bed he walked over to the door and opened it. There was no one in sight. The moonlight streaming into the corridor from the window at the lower end made every object discernable. Franklin went back to bed, somewhat puzzled. He was again almost asleep when another knock sounded upon his door. This time he noiselessly left the bed and walked over to the door. He listened intently, but heard nothing. Then, while he stood with his ear so close to the door that he could feel the vibrations, the knock was repeated, this time with great energy. Franklin flung the door open and dashed into the hall. There was nothing in sight except the moonlight streaming into the window. Peering over the edge of the railing he could hear or see nothing down the flight of stairs, though sufficient light entered the lower hall from a street lamp shining through the narrow windows on either side of the door to have disclosed a person had one been present.

The young man returned to his room slowly and again sought his bed. He was anything but superstitious, and the mysterious knocks greatly perplexed him. But by and by he again went to sleep. This time he was aroused by voices evidently in fierce altercation in one of the rooms across the hall. Franklin lay for a few moments listening to the sounds, which were gradually increasing in volume. Then he arose and for the third time opened the door. As he did so he heard the voices more distinctly, and he was startled to note that they came from the room nearest his door. He heard a man's voice say in expostulatory tones: "Don't. What's the use. I tell you—"

"But I will," interrupted a woman's voice.

"Then I'll kill you," said the man, as if seized with a sudden fury. There was choking, gurgling sound as if some one was being strangled.

"I can't stand this," said Franklin, aloud, and he ran across the short space between his door and that of the room which Jaster had said was unoccupied. Seizing the knob he turned it without any ceremony and opened the door, following it as it swung back.

Suddenly he felt something wet dashed in his face and then a blinding blow fell crashing upon his head.

When Franklin recovered consciousness he found himself on his own bed, with the gas lighted and Jaster standing [illegible]

"I found you in the hall senseless," said Jaster. "You have fallen and struck your forehead. There is a lump there."

Franklin did not speak for a minute. Then he said slowly: "Who is in that first room over there?"

"That is the one I told you was vacant," said Jaster. "It has been vacant for a long time."

"Vacant!" said Franklin. "Why there was a man in there choking a woman to death, and when I went in he struck me over the head with something. It must have been a washbowl, for this feels like soapy water," said the young man, as he felt of his night dress, the shoulders of which were saturated.

"I think you were dreaming," said Jaster quietly. "There's nobody in the room. Can I do anything more for you?"

Franklin answered in the negative and Jaster left the room. The young man felt dizzy and confused and soon fell into a troubled sleep. When he opened his eyes again it was broad daylight. As he dressed before the mirror he saw that there was a swelling of considerable size upon his left temple, and he gradually thought over the events of the night and Jaster's assertion that he had been dreaming. "I know I was not dreaming, he said, "and I mean to know what is in that room." Accordingly when he had finished dressing he opened his door and walked directly across to the door of the mysterious room. Bending down, he put his hand upon the carpet at the threshold where he had stood the night before, and felt that it was still damp. He knocked at the door and the blow seemed to awaken only hollow echos. He knocked again with no better result. Then he turned the knob and stepped into the room. By the light that came through a dusty window and from the open door behind him Franklin saw that the room was absolutely bare. There was not in it a single piece of furniture of any description. The dust lay thick upon the uncarpeted floor undisturbed except by the tracks which his own feet had made. It was evident the room had not been entered before in months.

Franklin left the house determined to put the case into the hands of a detective. Within an hour he received a dispatch from his father summoning him home without a moment's delay. He had not even time to return to his room, but sent a message to Jaster asking that his effects be forwarded. Then he started South.

All this was in September, 1872. Last week Franklin came to New York for the first time since he left it so hastily. The house where he spent one night was torn down years ago. Nobody could be found who remembered Melchisedek Jasper.

A Strange Fish.

A correspondent in the island of Papa Westray, Orkney, Scotland, writes:—While passing along an outlying point on the east side of the island recently, I came across a rather strange-looking fish which had been driven ashore during the late stormy weather. No one here seems to have seen or heard of anything like it. At first sight it appeared to belong to the porpoise or dolphin class, its body being speckled in a similar manner and also of the same color. On removing the seaweed in which it was partly embedded, it was found that the length of the body was five feet seven inches, and the tail, which is longer than the body, measures six feet. Its girth round the thickest part is over four feet, and at the commencement of the tail one foot six inches. Its mouth is very small compared to the rest of the fish, being only five inches across, and is armed with three rows of short sharp teeth, with the points turned inwards. In some particulars it resembles the common dogfish, the openings of the gills being the same. The two side fins, both in position and shape, also resemble those of the dogfish. They seem to be very powerful and strong. When spread out they measure between four and five feet across. The most peculiar part of it is its tail, which, as I have stated, is six feet long. Where it joins the body it resembles very closely that of the dogfish; measured across its broadest part it is one foot four inches, and where the upper part branches off it is ten inches broad and two inches thick, resembling the blade of a knife with the edge on the under side. From this it runs off and terminates in a point about one inch broad and half an inch thick. When floating on the water the tail was fully half out, and forming an angle of about 45 degrees with the surface. The eyes are very close to the nose and only three inches apart.

What's in a Name?

One of the upper ten thousand, who was visiting America, accepted the hospitality of a gentleman in New York. When taking farewell of his host, the latter asked him what he thought of the American people. "Well," answered the nobleman, "I like them immensely, but I miss something." "What is that?" asked the Yankee. "I miss the aristocracy!" replied the Englishman. "What are they?" naively asked his host. "The aristocracy!" said the nobleman, in a somewhat surprised tone of voice, "why, they are people who do nothing, you know; whose fathers did nothing, you know; whose grandfatherr did nothing, you know—in fact, the aristocracy." Here he was interrupted by the American, who chimed in with, "Oh, we've plenty of them over here; but we don't call them aristocracy we call them tramps."

President Grevy has published a decree stating that a universal exhibition in Paris will open May 5th, 1889. Now is the time for our boys and girls to commence depositing in the savings bank.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Holliday Goods—A. Turner & Co.
Farm for Sale—Dr. Sproule.
Teacher Wanted—Joseph Maurey.
Teacher Wanted—Wm. Jackson, jr.
Agent Wanted—R. J. McKitrick.
Berkshire Boar—B. Coleman.
Sealed Tenders—R. H. Stinson.
Suffolk Boar—Joseph Maurey.
Teacher Wanted—R. Clarke.
Apprentice Wanted—W. A. Brown.
Attention—Wm. Hogg.
Notice—W. J. Rowe.
Merry Christmas & Happy New Year—A. Turner & Co.
Rooms to Let—R. S. Rae.
Teacher Wanted—Robt. Mathers.

The Standard

MARKDALE DEC. 11, 1884.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Thos. Lowe, one of the first settlers in this district, passed away on Sunday last, 7th inst., at the ripe age of 83 years. He enjoyed good health up to the time of his demise; was a cheerful and exceedingly kind dispositioned man and highly respected by all who knew him.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Our respected townsman, Mr John Montgomery, baker, died suddenly early Tuesday morning. He was about his customery duties the day previous, delivering bread around town, when nothing special appeared wrong with the old gentleman. We learned since, however, that he was suffering from a severe cold, and was taken with weak spells occasionally; nothing was thought of it as he has not been rugged for some time. He retired to rest Monday night as usual, coughed considerably during the night. Mrs. Montgomery (who is also in a weak state of health) was shocked to find, in the morning, her partner a corpse. The old lady has the sympathy of the community in her sorrow and affliction which it is feared she may not survive.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR.—Notwithstanding the very bad state of the roads, the Orange Soiree held at Kells' corners on the fourth inst., was a grand success. Tea was served at the house of Mr. Kells, the parties retired from thence to the hall which was well filled. In commencing the intellectual part of the proceedings, the committee with exceeding regret, had to make some changes in the programme as some of the gentlemen who had promised to aid in the entertainment were unavoidable prevented from coming, however other parties present, kindly, and ably, aided towards the enjoyment of the evening, especially the Rev. A. Wilson who delivered a very eloquent and pleasing address, highly appreciated by all present. Miss Wilson also acted well her part by rendering music vocal and instrumental as did Miss Ford and others. There was also recitations and readings by the following ladies and gentlemen namely:—

Misses McDuffie, Gimby, Messrs. I. Stinson, W. J. Benson, Geo. Marshall, Fred Boland, Thos. Boland.

Special interest was taken in the pieces so ably rendered by Miss McDuffie Messrs I. Stinson and W. J. Benson which brought down the house every time. The best of order prevailed all agreeing that a very pleasant evening was spent. The usual vote of thanks being put to the meeting and tendered to the parties entitled thereto. It being about 10:30 o'clock p. m. the National antham was sung and the Rev. A. Wilson brought the meeting to a close by pronouncing the benediction.

Proceeds of the evening amounted to $81.40.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

THE MURDERER'S DOOM.

Execution of Cook Teets at Owen Sound.

He Protests His Innocence of the Crime to the End.

HOW HE PASSED HIS LAST HOURS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

OWEN SOUND, Dec. 5.—The first time the extreme penalty of the law has ever been inflicted in the county of Grey was in the case of Cook Teets, who was hanged this morning, for the poisoning of his wife. The crime, the trial, and now the carrying into effect of the sentence have made a profound sensation here—a sensation heightened by the fact that the prisoner was totally blind—the condemned man himself being apparently less concerned than any others who have had connection with the case. His council, Jas. Mason, Esq., made endeavours to have the sentence commuted, and while the matter was still in doubt the prisoner said if he was not to get out, he would just as soon be hanged as kept in confinement, and he was quite prepared for it. When he was informed yesterday afternoon that the Exctive would not interfere, he did not seem much concerned, and in the evening, in the presence of Rve. J. E. Howell, who has been constant in his ministrations, requested his counsel to take down the following statement:—

LAST STATEMENT OF COOK TEETS.

My council has informed me that there is no hope of my sentence being commuted, and that I must to morrow suffer the extreme penalty of the law. I think it my duty to make this statement:—With the advice and consent of her father and mother I married Rosannah Leppard, intending to live the remainder of my days with her as my wife. Shortly before our marriage, with the advice and consent of her father, I let her have money to insure her life. Her father and one Wilson had spoken about getting insurance. It was at her own request that her life was insured. She wanted it in case anything happened to her that there would be something to support her children. We spoke about having the policy payable to herself, or payable to her father. Mr. Purdy wrote to the company explaining that we were going to get married, and the policy was made to me as her promised husband. She trusted to me giving it to her children, or spending it for their benefit. Her mother consented to our marriage, and was anxious for me to marry her, and went with Rosannah and me to Robert Trimble's store to purchase things for the marriage. I payed part then, and gave Rosannah $6 a few days afterwards to buy some other things.

HER MOTHER PRESSED ME HARD

to get married at once. She said it would cost no more now than afterwards. Her mother wanted us to be married by a priest. I did not want to be married by a priest, and Rosannah did not want to either, only her mother. I took her and went to Toronto, and was married by a Presbyterian minister. When we came back I did not go to her mother's with her, but she told me afterwards that her mother said to her when she came in. "Are you married now, Rosie?" That she said, "Yes." Her mother said, "Have you a certificate?" and she said, "Yes." Her mother said, "Who were you married by—a priest?" She said, "No, by a Presbyterian minister." Her mother then said, "Take him and go to hell with him, for that is where you will go anyway." On the 7th October I started for Michigan, and we were gone just two weeks. When we came back she went to her mother's and I went home to my mother's; that was on Tuesday. On the Sunday I met her on the road near my mother's, and went back with her as far as my sister's. She then told me

HER MOTHER WAS ILLUSING HER,

and wanted me to take her out of the house, I told her I would go down on the Monday, I did so, and we spoke of getting a house from Pedlar. She was to see Pedlar the next day. I left Leppard's about 4 o'clock or a little before that, I stopped in at Middleton's and he told me it was then 15 or 20 minutes to 5 o'clock, I then went to my sister's and rested a little then went home. On leaving Leppard's Rosannah went part of the way with me. We stopped to light our pipes, while we were lighting our pipes Sherwood passed. She stopped lighting her pipe, she said, "There is Sherwood, I don't want to let him see me smoking." I said "You are my wife, not his servant." She got up and we went a little further on towards my place and had our smoke. I do not know that she had a paper. She may have had matches in paper, or may have had tobacco in paper, or may have used paper to light the pipes. I gave her no paper or anything else. Sherwood stated that when we got up that we went back towards her father's place, such is not the case. We then parted, she went back to her mother's and I went home.

I NEVER SAW HER AGAIN ALIVE.

I never knew anything until Bridget came and told me she was dead. I don't know what I said, I was so full of grief. I went to my sister's. My sister asked me to wait; that she would drive me over. I went to her bedside and asked her to speak. I said I knew she was not dead, to speak and tell me what is the matter. My sister was beside me and said "Rosie will never speak again." I asked Bridget what was the matter, and she said she did not know. I asked her if Rosie said what was the matter, or what she complained of, or something like that, I never said at her bedside or in Leppard's that I "was the cause of it," or that I "came down on her sudden," or that I knew anything about it. I did not know anything about it. I do not know where the poison was got, or who got it, wherever it came from it never came out of my bottle. I had the poison for not quite two years. I got it in Lexington, Michigan, for to get furs. I used some of it, and got a few furs for a cap for my mother, which I tanned myself. I made no secret about having the poison. Mrs. Leppard asked me for some to poison dogs. She said that there were dogs that bothered her cattle in the bush. I never gave her any. I never suggested to her to put it in onions to poison people who were stealing her onions. Such a thing was never mentioned. That whole story is a fabrication.

As far as the death of Rosannah is concerned, I know nothing about it.

I go to my death an innocent man. Thank God I do not die with a load of guilt on my shoulders. I am ready to die. I feel my Savour say, it is all right, Cook.

I bid all my friends good-by, and die an innocent man.

Taken before me this 4th Dec., 1884.
(Signed) COOK TEETS.
Signed) J. E. HOWELL.
Methodist Minister, Owen Sound.

THE DOOMED MAN'S UNCONCERN.

The prisoner was one of the early settlers of the township of Artemesia, and became partily blind about thirty years ago, having lost the sight of one eye by a snowball, and of the other by inflammation. As an evidence of how unconcerned he was at his approaching doom, it may be mentioned that he sat up till three o'clock this morning, telling stories and relating his exploits to his guards. The sentence was carried into effect at eight o'clock this morning, in the gaol yard, in presence of the sheriff and other officials and reporters, the condemned man firmly maintaining his innocence to the end.

By Associated Press.

OWEN SOUND, Ont., Dec. 5.—This morning at eight o'clock Cook Teets, convicted of murdering his wife by administering poison to her a year ago last October, in the township of Artemesia, paid the penalty of his crime on the gallows. His solicitor, during the trial at the assize court, made every effort to have the death sentence commuted, but without avail. Last night he received a telegram from Ottawa stating there would be no executive interference. The doomed man received the news with great calmness, in fact, ever since his imprisonment in October, 1883, and since the sentence of the court, a month ago, he has conducted himself with great composure, and manifested the greatest indifference as to his horrible crime and the terrible end that awaits him. Last night, as the hours were fast fleeting away and the dreaded moment approached, he occupied the time leisurely talking with those who happened to visit him. Whenever the subject of the murder was reverted to he protested his innocence, and declared in the most emphatic manner that he was innocent of the charge.

Yesterday, in the presence of the clergy and others, he made a long statement in writing, reviewing the whole case and denying the evidence given at the trial by the Leppard family. The statement will be published. This morning the prisoner was attended by the Rev. J. Howell, Methodist minister, and the Rev. A. H. Scott, pastor of Knox church. They visited the cell early, and held conversation and prayer with the doomed man, who appeared quite penitent and prepared for the end, but still declared his innocence. He had no desire to make any statment on the scaffold, and requested the jail officials to have the ceremony as short as possible. At just three minutes to eight o'clock the cell door was opened and the sad procession started, consisting of the prisoner, supported on the right and left by Rev. Messrs. Howell and Scott, and followed by the sheriff, jailor and other officials. The prisoner walked to the scaffold and ascended the steps with all the fortitude and firmness describable and took his stand on the trap door of the scaffold. While the hangman was adjusting the noose the prisoner shuddered and gave himself a slight turn to the left, which was followed by a nervous trembling for a few moments during the delivery of the Lord's prayer by Rev. Mr. Howell. The hangman then drew the bolt, and Cook Teets was almost instantaneously ushered into eternity. After the body had been hanging for about fifteen minutes it was cut down and an inquest held by Coroner Cameron. The jury returned a verdict of death by hanging in compliance with the sentence of the court.—*Mail.*

A wealthy farmer in Brantford township, 2 miles from Paris, named James Crawford, aged 38 years, hanged himself in his stable last Tuesday Morning.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

LOWE—In Artemesia, on the 7th inst., Mr. Thomas Lowe, aged 83 years.

MONTGOMERY—In Markdale, on the 9th inst., Mr. John Montgomery, baker, aged 58 years.

MARRIAGES.

WALKER—DONNELLY.—By Rev. A. Wilson, on Wednesday the 10th inst., at the residence of the brides Mother, Mr. Andrew Walker to Miss S. M. Donnelly, both of Glenelg.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 65	to	$0 68
Spring Wheat	0 65	to	0 67
Barley	58	to	00
Peas	52	to	00
Oats	27	to	00
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	4 75	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers' *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

WANTED

AN intelligent, honest young man to learn Clock, Watch and Jewellery business. For first 2 years will be required to help with the mail. The right boy will be rightly dealt with.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
Markdale

Rooms to Let.

THREE large rooms in the second flat in Rae's new block, suitable for offices, dress makers. Good light and in splendid location. Apply for further particulars to

R. S. RAE,
222-24 Markdale.

TEACHER WANTED

FOR School Section No. 14, Euphrasia, female, holding third class certificate, duties to commence 1st Jan., 1885. Apply, giving salary wanted, to

ROBT. MATHERS,
Sec.-Treas.,
222-24 Rocklyn P. O.

NOTICE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

SAW AND SHINGLE MILL

In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.

Will saw on shares or for cash.

Cash for Good Logs.

Yours truly,
W. J. ROWE,
222 3m BARR HEAD MILLS.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.
181

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to cut a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and other houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK, Williamsford Station P. O. 209—212. P

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURSES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS ☜

Give me a Call.

James C. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton

Markdale Roller Mill

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any old roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs;	40 lbs. Flour	
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour. I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford

STRAYED

From the premises of John Pickering, 5 con. 7 Euphrasia, about the 1st September last, two heifers rising three years old, all white and the other red with white on forehead and white on end of tail. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably awarded.

JOHN PICKERING,
319 21. Vandeleur, P. O.

Teacher Wanted,

FOR S. S. No. 6, Holland, male or female holding 3rd class certificate; duties to commence Jan. 1st, 1885.

Applications received up to December 20th by letter.

WM. JACKSON, Jr.,
Sec. Trustee,
221-23 Berkeley P. O.

ESTRAY.

Came to the premises of the undersigned lot 15, con. 12, Euphrasia, about the 1st of September, a year old steer, red. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take him

JAMES LOGAN, P. M.,
120-22 Harkaway

Holiday G

XMAS CARDS a
XMAS
WEDDING RING
PRESENT

Stock complete in al
Holidays.

See my new goods
prices before you inv

W. A. BROWN,
Jewelle
Mark

Local and Other

NOTICES *in these columns intended to call attention to any individual or Society will be charged 10 cents a line for the first insertion and 5 cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

NOMINATION on Monday, 15th December.

JAS. SHEA is visiting friends in Manvers, Ont.

GLENELG COUNCIL meets at Williamsford hall on the 15th Dec.

ANNUAL school meeting, Wednesday in the year.

W. G. Pickell started on Wednesday last for Manitoba on Friday last.

FULL particulars of the execution of Cook Teets in another column.

Menthol Pencils.—Instant cure for headache; for sale at Medical Hall.

THE annual tea-meeting will be held in the Methodist church, Markdale, on Christmas day.

GENTLEMEN can be supplied with "Das" with first-class Wool Felt Boots at $1.90 per pair.

Now is the time to renew your subscription for '85, it is not necessary to wait till this year is out.

ALL who wish Xmas Cards can be pleased with the fine assortment at A. Brown's Jewellery Store.

HAND in $1.50 cash and get the STANDARD and *Weekly News* to Jan. '85. The *News* is $1 per year alone.

DUNDAS is selling in Rae's new block Ladies' Double Sole Buff Boots, laced or buttoned, for $1 per pair.

ALL parties indebted to T. McNea either by note or book account will please call and settle at once and save costs.

DUNDAS is a practical Boot and Shoe man. You can depend on getting Boots cheap. Give him a trial.

ONLY three weeks until the close of school meetings; get your notices at the STANDARD office, all ready printed 3 for 15 cents.

IF you require any kind of Boots be sure and call at Walker Bros. and examine his stock, and get prices before purchasing.

THE Daily *News* is the spicier paper published; subscription for the daily edition $4, per year. Clubbed with the STANDARD you get both for $5.

DUNDAS' Teas and Sugars are acknowledged to be the best sold in Markdale. Try his Japan Tea at 25 cents per lb.

MARKDALE Gymnastic and Literary Club intend giving a grand concert in Rocklyn next Tuesdry. Some good may be expected. For particulars see posters.

A HEAVY LOSS.—Mr. Elias Traverston lost one of his valuable horses last Tuesday from heart disease. He had the horse hitched up, to fetch his children from school, one horse, the young one, fell down and inside of a few minutes was dead. It was worth at the least one hundred and fifty dollars.

AGYARD'S
ELLOW OIL
RES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S
RM POWDERS.
pleasant to take. Contain their own
ive. Is a safe, sure, and effectual
ve of worms in Children or Adults.
EEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
D AND GARDEN SEEDS
place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
gstore, - DURHAM.
w Butcher Shop.
best meats the country can produce
hand and
VERED TO ALL PARTS OF
TOWN WHERE ORDERED.
ance of public patronage respectfully
ed.
ember the stand in McNea's block.
W. H. RUTLEDGE.
ARM FOR SALE.
luable property of 75 acres, comprising
and west half of 42, 1st East T. &
Holland one mile from Williamsford
, the place is in good shape, fit for
er and mower, good orchard, well
picket fence around orchard and front
with maple trees planted inside, good
g house, also good barn and other
. Title good, no transfers from the
For further particulars apply on the
es to owner. ROBERT CLARK
msford Station P. O. 209—212.
—FINE—
TCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY
oods arriving every week, consisting of
CHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,
MS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
ES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.
Wedding Rings always in stock
ches, Clocks and Jewellery
ired by myself and satisfaction guar-
anteed.
O TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.
Give me a Call.
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2

Holiday Goods

XMAS CARDS and
XMAS GIFTS,
WEDDING RINGS AND
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Stock complete in all lines for Holidays.

See my new goods, and get prices before you invest.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

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Nomination on Monday, the 29th December.

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The Best and cheapest place in town to get axes, lamps, table cutlery, lance tooth and champion saws, is at Walker Bro's. Markdale.

W. J. Rowe has his new saw-mill running, and is prepared to do custom work for the public. This will be a great convenience to those in the neighborhood.

We acknowledge receipt of subscription to end of 1885 from Mrs. Wm. Gowan, Alliston; Joseph Graham, Port Arthur; David Wark, Calkensville, Mich., and E. D. Wilcox, Beausejour, Man.

Cholera is coming, but if you use Rejuvinator Bitters, and thus keep the blood pure and your system healthy you will not be so liable to take disease of any kind. Sold by Smith, the barber.

Subscribers who reside at a distance, say outside this County, are particularly requested to renew before the year is out, or advise us, if they do not wish to continue as subscribers for another year.

The Royal Templars of Flesherton, will give a concert in the Town Hall, Flesherton, this (Thursday) evening, in which the celebrated Ball family jubilee singers will take part. A crowded house is expected.

Xmas cards, all new, fine designs, 3 cents to $1. These with silverware and other lines will be open for inspection and sale on Saturday 6th. No trouble to show goods. W. A. Brown, Markdale.

Orange Soiree.—L. O. L. No. 740 will give a soiree in Price's New Hall, Holland Centre, on Tuesday evening the 16th inst. Several able speakers will give addresses and a good time is expected. Tea served from 6 to 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents.

Rumor has it that the undersigned bought a diseased beef from Mr. John McLeod, of Artemesia, for a low figure, and that he sold the same to his customers in town. Now, I emphatically deny selling diseased meat of any kind since commencing business. W. H. Rutledge.

A Good Record.—The Canadian Pacific steamers Algoma and Athabasca, which are now both in winter quarters here, have each made 28 round trips between here and Port Arthur during the past season. This is the largest number ever made by any steamer, either American or Canadian, from port to port on the upper lakes, and speaks well for the skilful navigation of captains Moore and Foote.—O. S. *Advertiser*.

The following is a list in order of merit of the pupils of 1st division of Markdale school who obtained over 60 per cent. at the examinations for November: Class V.—S. B. Douglass, Geo. Bowes, Mamie Bowes, Lizzie Thibaudeau, Lillie Walker. Class IV. Sr.—Annie Cunningham, Janie Irving, Richard Douglass. Class IV Jr.—Charles Casson, Harry Large, Lottie Mann, Mary Nesbit, Minnie Wilson, Nettie Kay, Frank Bryden. Class III. — Mary Casson, Peter Thibaudeau, Violet Ford. F. Porter, Teacher.

First Show.—The Markdale Gymnastic and Dramatic club will give one of their popular concerts in the Town Hall, Rocklyn, on Tuesday evening the 16th Dec. This club is made up of some of the best talent in Ontario, and they are determined to make this the best concert yet given. They are a respectable class of young men, and by thorough training have become experts, both in dramatic and gymnastic performances, and a rich treat is in store for those who attend. Admission 25 cents. See large posters for full particulars.

New Church.—A meeting of the Methodist congregation was held last Monday evening to consider the propriety of building a new church the coming year. The village having been partially canvassed for subscriptions, a list was produced with over $1,800 already subscribed, which amount will be swelled to at least $2,000 in the village alone, and it is expected there will be no difficulty adding another $1,000 from the country, which will be sufficient to warrant the trustees in commencing operations. The meeting was, however, adjourned until Friday evening, 12th inst., in order to have a better representation, and to more fully consider the important undertaking.

A LIFE SAVING PRESENT.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 1

Williamsford.

From our own correspondent.

Thos. Young, our tailor, has moved to his new shop in Price's new block.

Thos. Spears now occupies his new blacksmith shop.

Jas. Ireton has just completed his new dwelling and shop, and expects to move into it shortly.

Vicker's express office has been removed to Price's store.

Samuel Watson is recovering his late severe illness.

Moses Oats has heard of the reputation and notoriety of our local prophet, Mr. D., and has signified his intention of visiting our village for the purpose of consulting him on the weather prob's for the winter and particularly for the coming summer. The general belief is, that they will issue an almanac after their deliberations.

Honor Roll for S. S. No. 6, Holland.

First Book.—Robens Brown.

Second part.—Jennie Martin, Willie Smith, John Pickett, Willie McKay.

Second Class A—Annie Smith, Minnie David, Robbie Sanderson.

Second Class B—Gerty Allen, Sarah Lyons, Willie Montgomery.

Second Class C—Sarah Brown, Lizzie Ritchie, Emma Ewart, Mary Blaney.

Second Class, Jr.—Lizzie Martin, Michael Pickett, Sadie Rowe, Jennie Bradley.

Third Jr.—Letitia Sanderson, Albert Allen, Andrew Walker, Jim Blaney.

Third Sr.—Lizzie Sanderson, Maggie Smith, Sam Wright, Herbert Ewart, Thos. Rowe.

Fourth Class—Annie Martin, Mattie Gillespie, Addie Allen, John Sargent, Albert Walker.

E. J. Bailey,
Teacher.

Canadian Pacific R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- ville. Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orange- ville. Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange ville. Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orange ville. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, "A Model Mill."

I am therefore in a position to give the public a Superior Article of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

212

MERRY CHRISTMAS.



1884. 1885.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

To our patrons and all whom it may concern:

Owing to the increasing demand for Christmas and Fancy Goods, we have bought a much larger stock than usual, consequently the selection is greater, and we are in a position to offer finer goods and lower prices than ever. The following is a list of a few of the numerous articles in our stock:—

Photo. Albums, Auto. Albums, China Cups & Saucers, Moustache Cups, Mugs, Cigar Cases, Cigar Holders, Pocket Books, Wallets, Vases, Toilet Sets, Canes, Ladies Dressing Cases, Work Boxes, Companions, Writing Desks, etc., etc.

We have purchased a portion of the Bankrupt Stock of Jas. Campbell & Son. These goods are all newly imported, having been taken out of customs after the assignment; they are of the best English manufacture, and will be sold much lower than ordinary prices. Among them will be found:

Silk Woven Book Marks, Silk Woven Pictures, Silk Perfumed Christmas Cards, Silk Handkerchief Satchels, Silk Glove Satchels, Silk Match Holders, Poems, Story Books, Childrens' Picture Books, Family and Pocket Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, etc., etc.

Christmas Cards, we have an extra large and choice collection.

Toys & **Dolls** in endless variety.

Call and examine our stock; an efficient staff of assistants always in readiness.

A. TURNER & Co.
Medical Hall,
Markdale.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble Works.



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of Marble and Monumental Works, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,
Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,

Manufactured by

J. T. QUINN,
Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

Farmers, get your address and the name of your farm printed on your envelopes. We do them neat and very cheap at this office.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Considering the world-wide reputation of the Bank of England, it is remarkable how little is generally known as to its internal working. Standing in the very heart of the largest city in the world—a central landmark of the great metropolis, even the busy Londoners around it, have, as a rule, only the vaguest possible knowledge of what goes on within its walls. In truth, its functions are so many, its staff so enormous, and their duties so varied, that many even of those who have spent their lives in its service will tell you that, beyond their own immediate departments, they know but little of its inner life. Its mere history, as recorded by Mr. Francis, fills two octavo volumes. It will be readily understood, therefore, that it would beidle to attempt anything like a complete description of it within the compass of a magazine article. There are, however, many points about the Bank and its working which are extremely curious and interesting, andsome of which we propose briefly to deseribe.

The Bank of England originated in the brain of William Patterson, a Scotchman—better known, perhaps, as the organizer and leader of the ill-fated Darien expedition. It commenced business in 1694, its charter—which was in the first instance granted for eleven years only—bearing date the 27th July of that year. This charter has been from time to time renewed, the last renewal having taken place in 1844. The original capital of the Bank was but one million two hundred thousand pounds, and it carried on its business in a single room in Mercer's Hall, with a staff of fifty-four clerks. From so small a beginning has grown the present gigantic establishment, which covers nearly three acres, and employs in town and country nearly nine hundred officials. Upon the latest renewal of i's charter, the Bank was divided into two distinct departments, the Issue and the Banking. In addition to these, the Bank has the management of the national debt. The books of the various government funds are here kept; here all transfers are made,and here all dividends are paid.

IN THE BANKING DEPARTMENT

is transacted the ordinary business of bankers. Here other banks keep their "reserve," and hence draw their supplies as they require them. The Issue department is intrusted with the circulation of the notes of the bank, which is regulated as follows. The Bank in 1844 was a creditor of the government to the extent of rather over eleven million pounds and to this amount and four million pounds beyond, for which there is in other ways sufficient security, the Bank is allowed to issue notes without having gold in reserve to meet them. Beyond these fifteen million pounds, every note issued represents gold actually in the coffers of the Bank. The totai value of the notes in the hands of the public at one time averages about twenty-five million pounds. To these must be added other notes to a very large amount in the hands of the Banking department, which deposits the bulk of its reserve of gold in the Issue department; accepting notes in exchange.

All Bank of England notes are printed in the Bank itself. Six printing-presses are in constant operation, the same machine printing first the particulars of value, signature, &c., and then the number of the note in consecutive order. The paper used is of very peculiar texture, being at once thin, tough and crisp; and the combination of these qualities, together with the peculiarities of the watermark, which is distributed over the whole surface of the paper, forms one of the principal guarantees against imitation. The paper which is manufactured exclusively at one particular mill, is made in oblong slips, allowing just enough space for the printing of two notes side by side. The edges of thepaper are left untrimmed, but, after printing, the two notes are divided by a straight cut between them. This accounts for the fact, which many of our readers will doubtless have noticed, that only one edge of a Bank-note is smooth, the other three being comparatively ragged. The printing-presses are so constructed as to register each note printed, so that the machine itself indicates automatically how many notes have passed through it. The average production of notes is fifty thousand a day, and about the same number are presented in the same time for payment.

No note is ever issued a second time. When once it finds its way back to the Bank to be exchanged for coin, it is immediately cancelled; and the reader will probably be surprised to hear that the average life of a Bank-note, or the time during which it is in actual circulation, is not more than five or six days. The returned notes, averaging, as we have stated, about fifty thousand a day, and representing one day with another, about one million pounds in value, are brought into what is known as the

ACCOUNTANT'S SORTING OFFICE.

Here they are examined by inspectors, who reject any which may be found to be counterfeit. In such a case the paying-in bank is debited with the amount. The notes come in from various banks in parcels, each parcel accompanied by a memorandum stating the number and amount of the notes contained. This memorandum is marked with a certain number, and then each note in the parcel is stamped to correspond, the stamping-machine automatically registering how many are stamped, and consequently drawing immediate attention to any deficiency in the number of notes as compared with that stated in the memorandum. This done, the notes are sorted according to number and date, and after being defaced by punching out the letters indicating value, and tearing off the corner bearing the signature, are passed on to the "Bank-note Library," where they are packed in boxes and preserved for possible future reference during a period of five years. There are one hundred and twenty clerks employed in this one department; and so perfect is the system of registration, that if the number of a note be known to the head of this department, by referring to his books, can ascertain in a few minutes the date when and the banker through whom it was presented; and if within the period of five years, can produce the note itself for inspection. As to the "number" of a Bank-note, by the way, there is sometimes a little misconception, many people imagining that by quoting the bare figures on the face of a note they have done all that is requisite for its identification. This is not the case. Bank-notes are not numbered consecutively *ad infinitum*, but in series of one to one hundred thousand, the different series being distinguished as between themselves by the date, which appears in full in the body of the note, and is further indicated to the initiated, by the letter and numerals prefixed to the actual number. Thus $\frac{25}{O}$ 90758 on the face of a note indicates the note in question is No. 90758 of the series printed on May 21, 1883, which date appears in full in the body of the note $\frac{69}{N}$, in like manner indicates that the note forms part of a series printed on February 19, 1883. In "taking the number" of a note, therefore, either this prefix or the full date, as stated in the body of the note, should always be included.

The "Library" of cancelled notes—not to be confounded with the Bank Library proper—is situated in the Bank vaults, and we are indebted to the Bank-note Librarian for the following curious and interesting statistics respecting his stock. The stock of paid notes for five years—the period during which, as before stated the notes are preserved for reference—is about

SEVENTY-SEVEN MILLION SEVEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-FIVE THOUSAND

in number. They fill thirteen thousand four hundred boxes, about eighteen inches long ten wide, and nine deep. If the notes could be placed in a pile one upon another, they would reach to a height of five and two-third miles. Joined end to end they would form a ribbon twelve thousand four hundred and fifty miles long, or half way round the globe; if laid so as to form a carpet, they would very nearly cover Hyde Park. The original value is somewhat over seventeen hundred and fifty millions, and their weight about ninety-one tons. The immense extent of space necessary to accomodate such a mass in the bank vaults may be imagined. The place, with its piles on piles of boxes reaching far away into dim distance, looks like some gigantic wine-cellar or bonded warehouse.

As each day adds, as we have seen, about fifty thousand notes to the number, it is necessary to find some means of destroying those which have passed their allotted term of preservation. This is done by fire, about four hundred thousand notes being burnt at one time in a furnace specially constructed for that purpose. Formerly, from some peculiarity in the ink with which the notes were printed, the cremated notes burnt into a solid blue clinker; but the composition of the ink has been altered, and the paper now burns to a fine gray ash. The fumes of the burning paper are extremely dense and pungent; and to prevent any nuisance arising from this cause, the process of cremation is carried out at dead of night, when the city is comparatively deserted. Further, in order to mitigate the density of the fumes, they are made to aescend through a shower of falling water, the chimney shaft being fitted with a special shower bath arrangement for this purpose.

Passing away from the necropolis of dead and buried notes, we visit the Treasury, whence they originally issued. This is a quiet-looking room, scarcely more imposing in appearance than the butler's pantry in a West-end mansion, but the modest looking cupboards with which its walls are lined are gorged with hidden treasure. The possible value of the contents of this room may be imagined from the fact that a million of money, in notes of one thousand pounds, forms a packet only three inches thick. The writer has had the privilege of holding such a parcel in his hand, and for a quarter of a minute imagining himself a millionaire—with an income of over

THIRTY THOUSAND PER ANNUM FOR LIFE!

The same amount might occupy even less space than the above, for Mr. Francis tells a story of a lost note for thirty thousand pounds, which, turning up after a lapse of many years, was paid by the Bank *twice over!* We are informed that notes of even a higher value than this have been printed, but the highest denomination now issued is one thousand pounds

In this department is kept a portion of the Bank's stock of golden coin in bags of one thousand pounds each. This amount does not require a very large bag for its accommodation, but its weight is considerable, amounting to two hundred and fifty-eight ounces twenty penuyweights, so that a million in gold would weigh some tons. In another room of this department—the Weighing Office—are seen the machines for detecting light coin. These machines are marvels of ingenious mechanism. Three or four hundred sovereigns are laid in a long brass scoop or semi-tube, of such a diameter as to admit them comfortably, and self-regulating to such an incline that the coins gradually slide down by their own weight on to one plate of a little balance placed at its lower extremity. Across the face of this plate two little bolts make alternate thrusts, one to the right, one to the left, but at slightly different levels. If the coin be of full weight, the balance is held af equipoise, and the right-hand bolt making its thrust, pushes it off the plate and down an adjacent tube into the receptacle for full-weight coin. If, on the other hand, the coin is ever so little "light," the balance naturally rises with it. The right-hand bolt makes its thrust as before, but this time passes harmlessly *beneath* the coin. Then come the thrust of the left-hand bolt, which, as we have said, is fixed at a fractionally higher level, and pushes the coin down a tube on the opposite side, through which it fall into the light coin receptable. The coins thus condemned are afterwards dropped into another machine, which defaces them by a cut half way across their diameter at a rate of

TWO HUNDRED A MINUTE.

The weighing machines, of which there are sixteen, are actuated by a small atmospheric engine in one corner of the room, the only manual assistance required being to keep them supplied with coin. It is said that sixty thousand severeigns and half-sovereigns can be weighed here in a single day The weighing machine in question is the invention of Mr. Cotton, a former governor of the Bank, and among scientific men is regarded as one of the most striking achievements of practical mechanics.

In the Bullion department we find another weighing-machine of a different character, but in its way equally remarkable. It is the first of its kind, having been designed specially foa the Bank by Mr. James Murdoch Napier, by whom it has been patented. It is used for the purpose of weighing bullion, which is purchased in this department. Gold is brought in bars of about eight inches long, three wide, and one inch thick. A bar of gold of these dimensions will weigh about two hundred ounces, and is worth, if pure, about eight hundred pounds. Each bar when brought in is accompanied by a memorandum of its weight. The question of quality is determined by the process of assaying: the weight is checked by mnans of the weighing-machine we have referred to. This takes the form of an extremely massive pair of scales, working on a beam of immense strength and solidity, and is based, so as to be absolutely rigid, on a solid bed of concrete. The whole stands about six feet high by three wide, and is inclosed in an air-tight plate-glass case a sash in which is raised when it is desired to use the machine. The two sides of the scale are each kept permanently loaded, the one with a single weight of three hundred and sixty ounces, the other with a number of weights of various sizes to the same amount. When it is desired to test the weight of a bar of gold, weights to the amount stated in the corresponding memorandum, *less half an ounce*, are removed from the latter scale, and the bar of gold substituted in their place. Up to this point the beam of the scale is kept perfectly horizontal, being maintained in that position by a mechanical break: but now a stud is pressed, and by means of delicate machinery, actutated by water-power, the beam is release. If the weight of the bar has been correctly stated in the memorandum, the scales which holds it should be exactly half an ounce in excess. This or any less excess of weight over the three hundred and sixty ounces in the opposite scale is instantly registered by the machine,a pointer travelling round a dial until it indicates the proper amount. the function of the machine, however, is limited to weighing half an ounce only. If the discrepancy between the two scales as loaded is greater than this, or if on the other hand the bar of gold is more than half an ounce less than the amount stated in the memorandum, an electric bell rings by way of warning, the pointer travels right round the dial, and returns to zero. So delicate is the adjustment, that the weight of half a penny postage stamp—somewhat less than half a grain— will set the hand in motion and be recorded on the dial.

The stock of gold in the bullion vault varies from one to

THREE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.

The bars are laid side by side on small flat trucks or barrows carrying one hundred bars each. In a glass case in this vault is seen a portion of the war indemnity paid by King Coffee of Ashantee, consisting of gold ornaments, a little short of standard fineness.

One of the first reflections that strike an outsider permitted to inspect the repository of so much treasure is, 'Can all this wealth be safe?' These heaps of precious metal, these piles of still more precious notes, are handled by the officials in such an easy-going, matter-of-course-way, that one would almost fancy a few thousands would scarcely be missed; and that a dishonest person had only to walk in and help himself to as many sovereigns or hundred pound notes as his pockets could accomodate. Such, however, is very far from being the case. The safeguards against robbeay, either by force or fraud, are many and elaborate. At night the Bank is guarded at all accessible points by an ample military force, which would no doubt give a good account of any intruder rash enough to attempt to gain an entrance. In the event of attack from without, there are stiding galleries which can be thrust out from the roof, and which would enable a body of sharpshooters to rake the streets in all directions.

Few people are aware that the Bank of England contains within its walls a graveyard, but such is nevertheless the fact. The Gordon riots in 1780, during which the Bank was attacked by a mob, called attention to the necessity for strengthening its defences. Competent authorities advised that an adjoining church, rejoicing in the appropriate name of St. Christopher-le-Stocks, was in a military sense a source of danger, and accordingly an Act of Parliament was passed to enable the directors to purchase the church and its appurtenances. The old Churchyard, tastefully laid out now forms what is known as the Bank "garden," the handsome "Court Room", or "Bank Parlor" abutting on one of its sides. There is a magnificent lime-tree, one of the largest in London, in the centre of the garden, and a tradition states that under this tree a former clerk of the Bank, *eight feet high*, lies buried. With this last, though not least of the curiosities of the Bank, we must bring the present article to a close. We had intended briefly to have referred to sundry eventful pages of its history; but these we are compelled, by considerations of space, to reserve for a future paper.

FOR THE FARMER

Cooking Food For Swine.

The cost of pork is greatly lessened by cooking the food for the hogs. Wormy apples, small potatoes, etc., will pay handsomely for the trouble of cooking It is the greatest fault of our pork production, that we feed corn almost exclusively. This motonous diet, rich in oil, must jeopardize health. It is as if a man ate nothing but fat meat and corn-bread. The value of cooked food does not depend altogether upon its nutritious contents. In cold weather much good is done by feeding hogs heated food. It warms up the body, and stimulates the digestive organs to vigorous action. It pays always to warm slops in cold weather. The main reason farmers do not feed more cooked food to their swine, is the fancied labor and trouble of preparing it. A good utensil is a large iron kettle, swung upon two poles of sufficiently strong wood. The bail is removed, and a piece of chain, forming a loop a foot long, is passed through each eye of the kettle, and over the respective pole. The poles are placed on forked sticks, set in the ground. The poles should be parallel, and as far apart as are the eyes of the kettle. Place near the kettle a large, light trough, made of two- inch pine boards, which may be situated in a small lot separated from the hog lot by a fence with a small gate. Old broken fence rails make excellent, cheap fuel: they ignite readily, give a quick, hot fire, and soon die down When the cooking is done, rake the fire to one side, and bring the trough partially under the kettle on that side from which the fire has been removed. Raise the pole from that side out of the crotches, and let it down. This will tilt the kettle on the edge of the trough, and most of the food will be deposited in it; the balance is easily scooped out with a board or pan. When only one pole is used, it is difficult to get the cooked food into the trough. After the food has been cooked sufficiently, open the gate in the fence, and let the hogs into the feast. Managed in this way the labor of cooking a kettle of food can be done in five minutes, and the only expense of making the ration is a few pieces of old rails.

Boiled small potatoes, mixed with meal, will cause pigs to grow and fatten. Give horses cut feed in the winter. Cut the hay and oat-straw together, and sprinkle on the meal; it saves the hay, utilizes the straw, and the meal itself does better service. Corn stalks should be cut for cattle. If you own an old horse, that has barely lived through the summer, it would be an act of mercy to put him out of the way now. He would otherwise eat a ton or more of hay before spring opens, and then be worthless. Keep salt before the cattle, or at least so convenient to them, that regular "saltings" will not be forgotten. Farmers should make a careful study of the feeding of store cattle. They make a mistake who feed simply to keep the animal alive through the winter. It requires two-thirds of a full ration to sustain life without growth, whereas the other third will produce growth, and yield a profit on all the feed. The animal, which comes out in good condition in the spring, has a long way the start of one that, from insufficient food must take a month on grass to get thrifty again.

Do not delay filling the ice-house, for a single day, after the ice is six inches thick and of good quality. Get out the year's supply of fire wood, and any logs needed for timber, lumber, etc.

Orchard and Fruit Garden.

Gather up all stakes, labels, boxes, and store whatever may be of future use, and make kindling wood of the rest....Surface drainage should be provided to carry off water from rains and thaws.....Young trees planted last fall or spring, need a mound of earth at the base of the trunk to steady them against the heavy blows, and also help to keep off mice....Cut cions in mild weather, always taking vigorous last season's shoots. Pack with sawdust or moss, first carefully labelling them....Strawberry beds, if not yet protected, should be covered with straw, bog hay, or leaves....Prune in mild spells, currants, gooseberries, grapevines, etc. If trees or small fruits are to be planted next spring, decide upon kinds, where they are to be bought, and order early ....Fruit, if stored in the house cellar in large quantities, may give off so much carbonic acid as to contaminate the air of the rooms above. Provide ventilation, connecting with a chimney if possible. Keep a thermometer in the fruit cellar to aid in maintaining a low temperature, just above freezing.....Manure should be drawn to the orchard while the ground is frozen, ready for spreading in early spring ....Gates and fences should be in condition to keep out animals....Rabbits are most readily kept from young trees, by sprinkling the trunks with blood. Set traps....The eggs of the tent caterpillar, which are glued to the twigs in a band near their ends, should be cut off and destroyed.

The Kitchen and Market Garden.

In most localities the weather has been favorable for doing spring work in the fall. Continue in mild spells, to do whatever will save time in the busy time of next spring....Cold frames, in a mild winter, require close watching. If the temperature is but slightly below freezing, air must be given every day. If the plants are not frozen when snow falls, the glass should be cleared of snow soon afterwards .....Spinach, kale, and onions, that are now in the ground, should have a moderate covering of straw, bog hay, or leaves. Roots in pitts, and celery in trenches, will need more covering up as the winter grows colder....Parsnips and salsify, if needed before spring, may be dug during the thaw that usually occurs this month, as also may horseradish....It is poor economy to sow seeds of uncertain quality. Overhaul the stock on hand, and reject all that are doubtful. Determine what seeds are to be bought, and order them. While parsnips, onions, and a few other seeds are uncertain if not of the growth of the previous year, cucumbers, squashes, and all of that family, will remain good for many years....Every source of manure supply should be watched, and nothing allowed to go to waste that will increase the value of the compost pile. The market gardener should be acquainted with all the manufactories in the vicinity, and ascertain the character of their refuse, with a view to securing it if of value.... Have all the implements in good working order. If any are beyond repair procure new ones. Make all home-made appliances, such as markers, dibbles, etc. Secure labels, tying materials for bunching vegetables, baskets, boxes for raising seedings, etc., etc.

Flower Garden and Lawn.

But little can be done here save to prevent injury to trees, etc. Have the snow plow in motion soon after a storm, as the labor of opening paths is much less when the snow lies lightly. Evergreen trees and hedges are often injured by snow, which collects in and breaks them. Shake or beat out accumulations of snow, before they harden. All proposed improvements in the grounds may be leisurely considered at this season, and if a plan of the grounds is made on paper, drawn to a scale, it will greatly fecilitate doing the work next spring.

SCIENCE.

In a recent number of the *Journal of Inebriety*, Dr. Napier shows that farinaceous foods are preferable to all others in the treatment of alcoholism. Maccaroni, beans, dried peas, and lentils, in his opinion antagonize in a marked degree the appetite for alcohol.

An inventive genius, after a long series of experiments, says the natural gas contains the chemical elements of whiskey, and he claims to have discovered a process by which it may be converted into first-class whiskey. Another man is making bogus butter out of the gas wells.

Professor Osborne Reynolds says that steel ropes as transmitters of power have a great advantage over shafts, because the stres on the surface will be uniform, and may be at least ten to fifteen times as great as with the shafts, say 100 feet per second, the rope is carried on friction pulleys, which may be at distances of 500 or 600 feet, so that the co-efficient of friction will not be more than 0.015, instead of 0.04.

In the Northeastern island of Terra del Fnego the Ua people, who in ermarry frequently with the more Southern Yahgans (as they are called by the English missionaries), are the tallest race on the globe, according to the French Mission to Cape Horn report, presented to the Academy of Science, Paris, by Dr. Hahn. In stock and speech this tall people appear closely related to the Patagonians of the Continent.

Professor Fitzgerald, of the University Experimental Science Association, Dublin, has published a paper on the magnetophone, a new form of which instrument has been devised by Mr. W. V. Dixon. In this a diaphragm removed from a telephone is placed in proximity to one end of a bar magnet, while at the other extremity of the magnet small masses of soft iron fixed radially are rotated. A note is produced at the diaphragm.

The height and velocity of clouds has been determined in England by means of photography. Two cameras, placed about 600 feet apart, are provided with instantaneous shutters simultaneously released by electricity. The observer measures the angle of inclination of the cameras and the position of the clouds as photographed on the two plates, and from these data a trigonometric calculation gives the distance and height of a cloud with great accuracy.

A great Swiss marine and pocket chronometer competition is now going on at Geneva, to last eighty-three days. A special stove, in which an invariable temperature can be maintained for several consecutive days, was built. For five days the chronometers placed therein will be kept at one temperature, which will afterwards be raised by degrees at a time from 5 deg. to 35 deg. Centigrade, and then reduced in like manner from 35 to 50 per cent.

A famous aeronaut says that no balloon has ever gone over a second sunset. The moment the sun goes down the gas condenses, and you get through the night better than the day. But the next day, in the presence of the sun, the gas expands and you mount to great elevations, but every mount the balloon makes cripples its power, and it is only a question of hours, if not minutes, how long you can keep up. If an aeronaut could have forty-eight hours of night he could travel a great distance. The highest rate of speed he had ever attained, even with a strong wind blowing, was eighty miles an hour.

"I have read every book in my husband's library. I really don't know what to do for something to read," said a newly married woman to a friend. "Why don't you get another husband?" was the reply of the other party, who had some experience. The above is said to have occurred in Boston.

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A LOST ART.

How the Millstone has been relegated out of use.

A number of heavy white millstones were piled up on one of the docks along the river. They were consigned to some interior town forty or fifty miles from the city, and were of the style, make, and finish so long in use. An old man, with a slouch hat pulled down so far over his face that his small, fast blinking eyes from view, stood a little way back on the wharf and talked to a young man he had halted and asked for a match. "Millstones have pretty nearly gone out of date," said he, with a half mournful air, "and with them have gone the occupation I have followed for thirty years. See here," and the old man crowded his hat over on to the back part of his head and lifted his face for the first time into plain sight. It was pitted all over with numberless ugly dimples, depressions, and cuts, and looked as if he might have some day have had the small pox,

"Do you know how that was done?" he asked. The young man did not know. "By picking mill-stones," was the quickly volunteered information. No one who has ever followed the business of giving these stones that keen cut texture that enables them to crush and grind grain, can escape these scars. Why, my face is literally filled with the little particles of steel and stone, and my eyes have seasons of paining me terribly. But the profession has about run its race. In ten years the dictionary makers will put the stereotyped word 'obsolete' after the noun 'millstone. Modern inventions have relegated the time-honored millstones to oblivion. New processes have been discovered for extracting the wheat from flour, beside which the millstone has no show."

The young man began to grow interested. He drew his companion into the doorway of a little switch shanty, secured permission for the two sit down a moment before the fire, and asked him to continue.

"Nowadays," said the old man, "wheat is crushed beneath rollers and the flour produced is much superior to the old make. Then, too, the bran that was once thought to be almost worthless is now sifted by a new process and a quality of flour is separated that is worth forty or fifty cents more per sack than the common variety. You have heard that the best part of a potato lay just beneath the skin. Recent scientific experiments have shown that it is true of all vegetables; especialy of the wheat. This suggested the construction of a sieve that would separate the little particles of the kernel that cling to the shuck when it has been broken up and ground to pieces. It has been successful, and the flour secured in this way, though small in quantity, is of superb quality. This latter process was the only means possible by the new method of grinding wheat that has been generally adopted by all the large mills in the country. But in the meantime my occupation has been gradually undermined. Once in a while I have a call to go somewhere into the country and dress a stone, but it is very seldom."

"Most of the millstones in use in this country are of French burr, a silicious rock, containing many small rough cavities, and requiring less preparation than a perfectly plain stone. It is quarried in the geological district known as the 'Paris basin.' A quarry has been worked for many years in the valley of the Savannah river, about one hundred miles above the city of Savannah, and the quality of stones secured are said to be almost equal to those produced in France. The lower stone has generally a smooth grinding surface. The moving stone is hollowed toward the centre to allow the material ground room to flow freely between the grinding surfaces. The faces of both stones have to be cut with straight grooves in direction inclined radii. The edges of the grooves are thus given a cutting action somewhat resembling that of scissor blades, and a tendency to force the grain outward towards the circumference is secured, thus accelerating the feeding and avoiding choking. To do this work perfectly requires an enormous amount of practice, an and apprentice must serve four or five years on cheap stones before he is allowed to touch the most valuable ones. Machines were once invented to do the cutting, but they were not a success. It was a hard business to learn, and its day was very profitable. Modern innovations, however, have no sympathy for workingmen, and in ten years it is doubtful if there will be a millstone in use in this country.—[Cleveland Leader.

Studying the Past.

We all have an innate craving to grasp some part or parcel of the tissue of the past, whether we express it by collecting Damascus sword blades. Aleppo prayer rugs, old manuscripts or otherbric-a-brac, or whether we "notch off a fragment of the Acropolis or carve one's name among the ruins of the Forum." We are always trying to revive and rehabilitate the dead past, "to know something more of the vanity and pettiness, the fear and longing of those weary men and women, the memorial of whose lives has been trampled out."

Electricity as a Brake.

A new electric brake, recently invented by an American, named Walker, and which is already in use in America, was lately tried on a tramway between Turin and Piosasslo, with remarkable results. It is reported that by means of this brake two cars, running at a speed of about twenty-two miles per hour, were stopped in the short spice of six seconds, and within a distance of twenty yards. This, if reliable, is a great achievement certainly, and will doubtless lead to further and more extensive experiments, and possibly to its general adoption. The brake is at present being exhibited in the Turin Exhibition.

Playing Cards of the Past.

Playing cards, of course, form the staple of the show [in one apartment of the Health Exhibition] but who ever dreamed that such a collection of cards of all ages aed countries—from England to the far East—could be brought together? The walls are literally covered with them, and the tables bear man yrare and curious specimens. There are French caricature cards printed from copper plate and colored by hand, bearing the date 1818; German astronomical cards, with the signs of the constellations, colored by hand, of the seventeenth-century; German and French heraldic playing cards, with the coats of arms and blazoning of the Princes and nobles of Europe, bearing the date 1620. There is an English pack of 52 picture cards, each card illustrative of the virtues and vices of mankind; the date of this interesting pack is 1720. There are French playing cards with dance music, and English and French cards for teaching geography to the children of the latter part of the seventeenth century. One pack of cards, not satisfied with England and Wales, profess to teach the geography to the world. This appears to have a common mode of instruction in the easy-going times of Charles II. There is a very amusing pack of caricature cards of the year 1745. One set of different kind commemorates the murder of Sir Edmundberry Godfrey and the Popish plot of 1679. As Titus Oates figures here as a hero, it is only fair to assume that the cards were designed previous to the exposure of Oates's villainy. A pack of cards bearing the date 1720 caricatures the persons and incidents of the South Sea Bubble. Another pack, dated 1710, gives a series of portraits of eminent Greeks and Romans. Sporting is represented on cards designed as far back as 1705—a very beautiful example of engraving of that period. A book describing fortune by playing cards contains some curious woodcuts, many of them evidently copied from the very rare pack of cards known as the Cartes de Baldini. Then we have the learned Dr. T. Murner's cards for teaching logic and jurisprudence with which it is said he was so successful as a teacher that he narrowly escaped being burned as a sorcerer. The issue of 1509 and the French reprint may be seen together in Old London, and near to them is a very curious and rare fortune telling book of cards made in Venice in 1607. Among the greatest rarities are two cards from the pack known as the "Chotto" cards of 1480 or thereabouts, and four cards from a pack of circular playing cards made at Cologne about 1470, China, Japan, and Hindustan are also represented by various examples of the curious playing cards of those countries, and visitors to the interesting exhibit should take note of the pack of Tarrochini cards of Bologna. The Makers of Playing Cards Company show packs of their cards issued for the years 1872 and 1873, bearing the arms of the company. The Mittelli, which are fine examples of design of the period. It is amusing to see here (when we remember the authorship which is sometimes assigned to playing cards) that a thick illustrated quarto shown in one of the cases is a treatise devoted to teaching Bible history by means of playing cards. Worthy of notice is the pack of cards by Christopher Blanchard, "maker in ordinary to his Majesty George III.," of 1783, and those who care to see what has been done to improve playing cards in a hundred years may compare this pack with that of the Playing Card Makers of 1883, which is shown closely by it. A proclamation of Charles I., protecting the playing card makers of London against foreign invasion, is shown on the window shutter of the Old Rose Inn. This collection is both interesting and valuable as showing that for 400 years at least playing cards have formed an important part of the diversions of the civilized world, and it is worthy of remark, also, that they have been used in no insignificant way as an aid to scholastic education. The collection and arrangement is due to the energy of Mr. George Clulow, a member of the Court of Assistants of the company, whose intimate knowledge on the subject of playing cards, antiquarian, historical, and practical, has been used to produce an exhibit of a most novel and attractive character.

About Paris Gambling-Houses.

A Parisian journal has been making some inquiries regarding the number of gaming-houses and gambling hells in the "capital of civilization" and the amount of money which changes hands in them. If the information be trustworthy, it is indeed startling. There are twenty-four of these *tripots* in Paris, and between six and seven millions sterling are computed to have been lost there during the last five years. The minimum profits of the banks in the clubs are put down at £240 daily, and in the less select gambling-houses at £40. Taking the average at £80 per day, the total for the five years comes out at the respectable figure of three and a-half millions sterling. Nearly another two and a half millions are set down as the five years' "pickings" of the croupiers and *preteurs*. Some of these men make enormous incomes, and it is certainly well within the mark to put down their receipts at an average of £4,000 per annum. Then there is another half-million for the salaries of administrators and their staffs. Truly, it would appear that, if the French Government is to suppress Mont Carlo, it must at the same time suppress the private and semi-private gambling-hells which stand at the very doors of the Elysee.

He Knew it by Sight.

"Johnny do you know the Tenth Commandment?"

"Yes'm."

"Say it."

"Can't."

"But you said you knew it, Johnny."

"Yes'm I know it when I see it."

INDIA AND CANADA.

The Advantages of the Dominion—An Army Veteran's Experience.

Toronto Mail.

The Earl of Dufferin, our late Governor-General, is evidently a man of destiny. His appointment to the Viceroyalty of India is a deserved honor, and he will have the best wishes of every loyal Canadian. But he has no sinecure. English rule in India is a difficult thing to maintain—as the late Postmaster-General Fawcett often pointedly told Parliament—for it is one civilization attempting to rule another on its own domain. Moreover, the ruling class will always be in a minority because the climate is so exacting that Englishmen cannot colonize the country in any considerable numbers. Adults cannot long abide there without a change of climate, and children born there of Caucasian parents, invariably die if they are kept in the country over six years.

India has many natural advantages over other English dependencies, but Canada has a more healthful climate, and she is not vexed, with the problems of the government of aliens.

The heat of the lowlands of India is something dreadful, the average being over 80 degrees In the dry season the glass often registers 120°. Most of the wealthy class can flee to the mountains in summer, but the army officers and men have to endure it. As a consequence the mortality is very great.

Not long ago it was our privilege to converse at some length with Mr. T. B. Deacon, of Goderich, who has served in Her Majesty's Indian army over 17 years. To our inquiry on how the climate affects the health of foreigners, he said:—

"Well, one does not notice the change at first unless the dry and hot season is on. Indeed I endured the damp hot of winter and the dry heat of summer very well for many years. Not till 1877, did I begin to feel knocked up entirely. Then I lost flesh rapidly, my appetite was that capricious that I could find nothing agreeable, my bowels were stupidly torpid, my spirit was gone directly I wanted any vim. I got that yellow that I looked very like a lemon, and my legs swelled in size to an elephant's. And sure enough, I was weak! No, I had no pain at all. I was simply quietly wasting away, my system being completely saturated with malaria None of the army physicians could help me, and I finally went home for treatment, but the London medical men gave it up when they saw me and learned that I had been soldering in India. Quite given out I came to Canada, but got no help here, either. I had about made up my mind that it was all up with me but by a very fortunate turn of circumstances I began to use the famous Warner's Safe Cure, and when I had taken nine bottles I got to be a strong and healthy man, having run from 92 to 142 lbs., the most I ever weighed. I have not had to take a drop of medicine in over a twelve-month. No, I shall not go back to India and I don't advise any of my friends either here or at home to go there. The Caucasian has no business there whatever."

Some of us may at times feel like finding a little fault with our cold Dominion, but take it all in all we have a climate much preferable to that of "India's coral strands," and we still stick to our own country.

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the blood. De Carsen's Stomach bitters promotes the circulation keeps the bowels regular and induces good health. Large bottles at 50 cents.

"Halloo!" shouted one boy to another, whom he saw running wildly down the street. "Halloo! are you training for a race?" "No," called back the flying boy. "I'm racing for a train."

What 10 Cents will do

A 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline will cure neuralgia or headache. A ten cent bottle of Nerviline will cure toothache or faceache. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline, is sufficient to cure colds, diarrhœa, spasms, dysentery, &c. Nerviline is just the thing to cure all pains, whether internal or external. Buy at your druggist a 10 cent sample of Nerviline, "the great pain cure." Safe, prompt, and always effectual. Large bottles at any drug store, only 25 cents.

A little town up in New York has a skating rink that they call the "Niagara." It is supposed that they call it that because the people go there to see the "falls."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinay succes that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

"Love begets love," sings the old song, but how are you going to reconcile that with the homeopathic claim that like cures like?

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

A misunderstanding: His master—"Did you take those boots of mine to be soled, Larry?" Irish valet—"I did, sor: and see the thrifle the blag'yard give me for 'm!—said they was purty nigh wore through!"

How They do it.

So-called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most genteel manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprs.

A.P. 206.

LECTURERS wanted. See *The Sun.* Copy free. SUN, Box 2,083, Kalamazoo, Mich.

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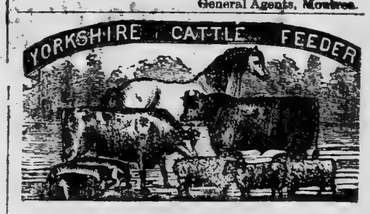


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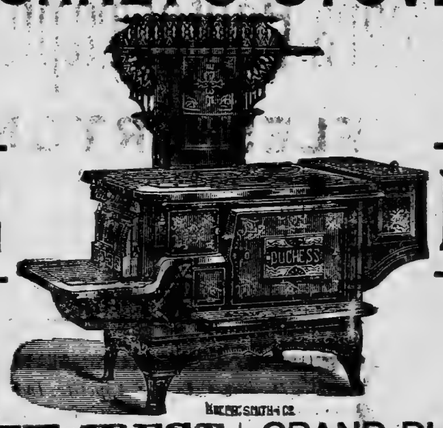


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The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30.....	$3 000	From 45 to 46.....	$2 200
30 to 31.....	2 950	46 to 47.....	2 150
31 to 32.....	2 900	47 to 48.....	2 100
32 to 33.....	2 850	48 to 49.....	2 050
33 to 34.....	2 800	49 to 50.....	2 000
34 to 35.....	2 750	50 to 51.....	1 900
35 to 36.....	2 700	51 to 52.....	1 800
36 to 37.....	2 650	52 to 53.....	1 700
37 to 38.....	2 600	53 to 54.....	1 600
38 to 39.....	2 550	54 to 55.....	1 500
39 to 40.....	2 500	55 to 56.....	1 400
40 to 41.....	2 450	56 to 57.....	1 300
41 to 42.....	2 400	57 to 58.....	1 200
42 to 43.....	2 350	58 to 59.....	1 100
43 to 44.....	2 300	59 to 60.....	1 000
44 to 45.....	2 250		

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Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

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FEVER colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

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A STITCH IN TIME—saves nine. Serious results oft follow a neglect of constipated bowels and bad blood. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate and purify the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys and the blood. Take it in time.

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The best combination of blood cleansing, regulating, health giving herbs, roots and barks enter into Burdock Blood Bitters—a purely vegetable remedy that cures diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys.

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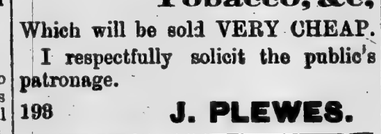
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Professional and business cards of space and under, per year $5

	3 mo.	6 mo.
Whole column	$15 00	$27 50
Half column	27 00	15 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00
Three inch space	10 00	5 00

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion and 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

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JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid assortment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS).

BARRISTERS, Solicitors Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,

199-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost.

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL.B.
County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON.

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Victor's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE:

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON.
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farm Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL

MARKDALE,

John McAleer, - Proprietor

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains.

MARKDALE HOUSE

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETRESS.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

EX KAY
F & SHOE
MAKER,
eet, - Markdale
N NOBLE,
ARKDALE
'L BLACKSMITH
SE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
gent for the celebrated
AM WAGONS.
ACYARD'S
ECTORAL
BALSAM.
qual for the permanent cure of
s, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup,
g Cough, Bronchitis, and
ll Lung Diseases.
ttle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
URN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.
ARKDALE
ESS EMPORIUM
LISHED 19 YEARS.
TTHEWS, Proprietor
but good stock used and
mechanics employed. A
uble and Single, Heavy
Harness always on hand.
Trunks, Valises, Blankets,
always in stock.
urdock
LOOD
TTERS.
CURE OR RELIEVE
ES, DIZZINESS,
N, DROPSY,
S, FLUTTERING
M, OF THE HEART,
ACIDITY OF
THE STOMACH,
DRYNESS
OF THE SKIN,
pecies of disease arising from
IVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH,
OWELS OR BLOOD,
RN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.
McCall Bros.
and Threshers ask your Mer-
chants for
THE FARMERS
EUGENIA
Saw and Lath Mills
ade extensive improvements i
ill I feel confident I can giv
action.
OUR ALWAYS ON HAN
bing Done Every Day
Sawing and Bills Filled on th
tice.
R AND LATH ALWAY
ON HAND.
ut, White Ash, Black A
Pine and Hemlock Logs want
M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 223. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 18, 1884. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
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This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

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MARKDALE, - - ONT.

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A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



25 Doses, 25 Cents.

Flint's Mandrake Pills

If you have Sick Headache, Liver is Torpid, Are Bilious, Appetite is Poor, Bowels are Costive, & are a Bad Breath, Want your Stomach thoroughly Cleansed, they are the medicine to use. Work like a charm. Are purely Vegetable.

Mildest Pill ever taken. TRY THEM.

Sold by Medicine Dealers.

J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Prop'rs, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Vet. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Avleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. 124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Berkshire Boar.

A FINE thoroughbred boar 15 months old. for service at his pen, ½ mile out of Markdale. Terms—75 cents cash.
221 B. COLEMAN.

Teacher Wanted

FOR School Section No. 17. Euphrasia, male or female, holding 3rd class certificate; duties to commence first of 1885; state salary. Applications received up to noon on Saturday, Dec. 20th, by

JOSEPH MANAREY,
221-23 Goring P. O.

AGENT WANTED.

WANTED, a good man to act as agent for the sale of Reapers, Mowers, and Self-Binders, manufactured by A. Harris, Son & Co. of Brantford. Address

R. J. McKITRICK,
General Agent,
221-24* Orangeville, Ont.

Suffolk Boar.

A FINE Suffolk Boar, 8 months old. bred by Edward Shaw, Collingwood Township, for service on lot 18, con. 10, Euphrasia. Terms—$1 at time of service.
221 24 JOSEPH MANAREY.

For Sale Cheap

SOUTH ½ Lot 3, Con. 12, Euphrasia, 100 acres, 20 cleared, and balace good wood; never failing stream crosses the back end of it, and a good well close to the house; a log house, and log stable of fair size. Also for sale by the undersigned, one good farm horse, five years old; one cutter and one single horse waggon. For further particulars apply to

T. S. SPROULE,
Markdale P. O.

P. S.—The timber on farm would more than pay for it. 221-26

Teacher Wanted

FOR School Section No. 5, Holland. Apply personally, or by letter, stating salary to

ROBERT CLARKE,
Secretary,
Williamsford P. O.
Or to JAMES QUINN, WM. VIRTUE, } Trustees
221-23 Berkeley P. O.

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE.

STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUITS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATTRASSES,

Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.

If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.

—ALSO—

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at

GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

NOTICE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

SAW AND SHINGLE MILL

In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.

Will saw on shares or for cash.

Cash for Good Logs.

Yours truly,
W. J. ROWE,
222-3m BALM HEAD MILLS.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on 5th Dec. 1884. Members all present. Minutes of last session read and confirmed.

The amount of $76.85, which was charged as arrears on the Collectors Roll for the year 1883, against the S E ¼ of lot 2, con. 4, was struck off said roll as the County Treasurer's receipt for the same was produced.

A resolution for a new survey of the Walter's Falls road, was moved and seconded but lost.

By-Law No 341, establishing a deviation road in the second concession; By-Law No. 342, to close and dispose of part of the original allowance of road in the second concession, and By Law No. 343, appointing deputy returning officers to hold the next municipal election, and appointing polling places, were carried through the different stages and passed.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: To J. McIntyre, $7, road work; J. Farewell, $38.20, printing up to date; W. Rea, $4.25, road work; J. Struthers, Esq., $11, service as school referee; J. Homes, $118.02½ road work; J. Feeney, 50 cents, road work; J. Wilson, 75 cents, road work; John Feeney, $6.25, road work; H. Hurd Esq., $23.12½, to pay for work on bridge; R. Lougheed, $9, repairing bridge; W. Hewgill, Esq., $13 26, plank and labour on road; R. Allen, $7.25, road work; G. Blackwood, $26 road work; C. Knott, $1, road work; W. J. Lougheed, $6, road work; R. Camplin, $8.50, road work.

Council adjourned until the last Friday in December, inst.

R. DUNLOP, Clerk.

Holland Council.

Holland Centre Dec. 13, 84.

Council met for the transaction of business, Reeve in the chair.

Members present—Galbraith, Howey, Norton and Williscroft.

Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Norton, sec. by Mr. Howey, that Arthur Cherry, be empowered to sell timber on 25, 26 side road and expend the amount received on the road and report to council next spring.

Moved by Mr. Norton, sec. by Mr. Howey, that Robt. McIlwain be assessed on Roll for $200 for lot pt. 3, con. 7, and part 4 on the 6th, the same being omitted from the roll.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft sec. by Mr. Howey, that lots 57, 58, 59, 60, con. 2, E. T. & S. R. be assessed to Capt. Geo. Wright, at $700 the same being omitted from the Roll.

Moved by Mr. Norton, sec. by Mr. Williscroft, that John McCartiny be exempted from taxes for the year '84 on account of having the misfortune of getting his barn burned last fall.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, sec. by Mr. Howey, that James Ireton be exempted from taxes on account of having the misfortune of getting his stock of leather and most of his wearing apparel burnt by fire.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, sec. by Mr. Howey, that pt. of lot No. 23, on the 5th con, be extended on the collectors roll for collection.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, sec. by Mr. Howey, that Jas. Campbell be refunded the sum of $3.60, Henry Jackson $1, R. Givens, 79 cents and R. Stewart $1, being errors on the assessment roll.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, sec. by Mr. Galbraith that the following widows be exempted from taxes:—Mathews, Jackson, McGregor, Graham, Chambers Thos. Shea and Samuel Watson.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, sec. by Mr Norton, that Samuel Watson get an order for ten dollars on treas. being in indigent circumstances.

Moved by Mr. Norton, sec. by Mr. Williscroft, that we adjourn *sine die*.

CASSON PRICE, Clerk.

IT SHOULD BE REMOVED.

If the lungs are obstructed by phlegm, caused by cold, do not wreck them by coughing, when the cough and soreness can be cured by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the reliable throat and lung healer.

ODDS AND ENDS.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN FOR THE STANDARD.

D. A. Creasor, Esq., Mayor of Owen Sound, is seriously ill.

Owen Sound citizens tendered to the officers and officials of the various steamboat lines, trading at that port, to a grand banquet on the 10th. Over 150 was in attendance.

The Orangeville *Gazette* has been purchased by Messrs. Ketchum & McGuire. They propose to alter the paper in form, appearance and politics, to change the name, and to print it all at home.

Wm. Garbutt of amaranth, plowed a field of sod this month.

Mr. Samuel Edge, of Glenelg, recently killed eight hogs which when dressed weighed over a ton. Seven of this number were May spring pigs, and averaged about 250 pounds each.

MRS. KIRVAN has moved from Dundalk to Meaford, and has opened a millinery and fancy goods store.

Euphrasia cheese factory has wound up business for the year with satisfactory results.

Five inches of snow fell at St. Louis last Thursday. Storm was general throughout the West.

The total arrivals of immigrants in the Dominion for the eleven months from January 1st to November 30th, were 144,842, of which 84,198 were intending settlers.

The total majority in Brant county for the Scott Act is 601.

THE Thornbury lodge of A. O. U. W. have contributed $20 to the suffering brethren of the late Port Perry fire.

George E. Wingate, who absconded from Toronto a few days ago with nine thousand dollars, was arrested on Sunday in New Orleans.

A public meeting was held in Toronto on Saturday evening to discuss the question of the abolition of tax exemptions, when a resolution was unanimously passed in favor of the movement.

Lord Dufferin has arrived safely at Calcutta. A special to the *Mail* says he was very warmly welcomed and the city was magnificently illuminated at night.

REV. DR. RICE, senior superintendent of the Methodist Church, died Monday afternoon after a protracted illness, at the advanced age of 69 years.

The pan-cake social took place at Orangeville last week all right, and there was both honey and molasses, but there was no salt in the pan-cakes.

Wm. Duke of Lyons Head has been arrested and lodged in Walkerton jail to await his trial for embezzling township funds and making false entries on the collector's roll for the township of Eastnor, of which he was collector.

The Dominion Parliament will meet for the transaction of business on Tuesday the 29th of January.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Fluid Lightning cures Neuralgia in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Toothache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Face Ache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Lumbago in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning relieves Rheumatism in one minute. Fluid Lightning cures any pain or ache instantly. Price 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. O. & N. C.

Yule-Tide.

We meet to-night—a band of far off friends;
Long severed hearts whose lives have separate ends.
Rich friends and poor, whose hearths are bright or drear;
But pledge them all, "Good speed!" since they are here!
Why came the Child, who this fair night was born
But that dark lives should sometimes see the morn?
Shake hands; and, parting, sing Love's song again:
"Peace unto all on earth, and good will towards men!"

Perchance some heart from thy glad board hath ranged;
Some heart from thee by grief or chance estranged,
Pledge him "God speed!" at this thy Christmas cheer.
As in old days when he, in love, was near.
Why came the Child who this fair night was born,
But to bring back the feet that roam forlorn?
Let be the buried Past, and softly say:
"God speed, poor child, upon thy solitary way!

Perchance to-night some fading eyes are here,
Who scarce may see another dying year;
Pledge them "God speed" upon their onward way,
A sweet "good night" until the break of day:
Why came the Child who this fair night was born,
But from their brows to loose the dying thorn
"Good night and may the star of Bethlehem
Shed, when they fall asleep, the same pure light on them!"

Perchance to night the vacant chair is seen,
On one whose grave still blooms in memory green;
Pledge him "God speed" as though he still were here,
Though gone before thee into life's New Year:
Why came the Child who this fair night was born,
But for Heaven's barns to reap His golden corn?
Shed not a tear, but when ye hear the swells,
Echoing through heaven of merry Yuletide bells,
Rejoice, and lay upon his grave a crown of immortelles!

BABY'S CHRISTMAS TREE.

BY HAROLD W. RAYMOND.

PART I.

A queer baby that. A strange anomalous mixture of mental infancy and physical manhood.

When James Smith and Lizzie Ashwood were married the sun of their existence shone in a cloudless sky. The husband was rich, handsome and accomplished—and more. He was a man. He had sown his wild oats in reasonable measure and reaped a fair crop of regrets, and his experience with the world had given him a strength of character he never would have obtained otherwise, besides teaching him to appreciate to their fullest extent the rare beauties of truth and purity. And these he found in his lovely bride, who coupled a warm temperament with the clear light of a woman's brightest jewel, and who did what is either woman's greatest wisdom or sublimest folly—idolized her husband.

In short, the Smiths were as happy a couple as could be found in the city, and society had no brighter ornament upon her diadem than they.

The accident occurred in the third year of their wedded life. It was a common-place accident enough, an unmanageable horse, a swift-moving locomotive—a wrecked carriage, and a man lying pale and cold, and covered with blood, by the roadside. And when James Smith's unconscious form was carried home on a stretcher, it was an open question whether it could be called a man or a corpse.

For three days and nights Lizzie watched by her husband's side, disobedient to all command to the contrary.

"If he opens his eyes" she had said, "whether it be to live or die, mine must be the first thing he sees."

"God bless you, my dear!" exclaimed the old physician that had doctored the Smiths for two generations. "God bless you, my dear, we will nurse him together."

So together they watched, and nursed, and battled with the terrible stupor which had imprisoned his faculties, taking turns in sleeping, but neither leaving the sick man's chamber for any length of time. It was a weary while of waiting, but their love knew no flagging; this heroic woman, this dear, patient, loving old doctor! But at length the poor battered brain awoke to the consciousness that the attendant nerves were in pain, and testified its appreciation of the fact by a good honest groan which rang through the room in pleasant contrast to the solemn silence which had hitherto held possession of his form.

"Now, look sharp, my child," said the dear old physician, voice and hand trembling as he seized the wrist of the sufferer. "He may open his eyes at any moment."

How tenderly she bent the brown eyes—so beautiful, but oh, so weary—to catch the first faint gleam of recognition! It was a glance of wife and mother combined. As she watched, pressing her hand against her fiercely beating heart, there came a change in the face before her; the muscles were contracted into an expression of pain, and then after a moment the eyes were slowly unclosed and gazed vacantly and without recognition into hers. She poured into them the great wealth of her heart, but her imploring glances met with no answering ones. In their stead came a sour, peevish expression, and in a thin, childish voice, which bore no resemblance to the manly bass of James Smith, he cried out:

"Baby hungry. Do you hear? Baby hungry, I say."

"James. My darling! Do you not know me?"

"Baby hungry. Oh-h-h! Give baby eat."

"Doctor, what does he mean?" cried Lizzie, turning in agony toward the old physician. "O why does he talk so strangely?"

The old physician was now trembling visibly. Professional habit struggled vainly with personal feeling, and he found it impossible to veil his emotions. He bent over the prostrate form, and spoke to it in a voice that he could not for the life of him control.

"James, my lad, you have not forgotten *me*, Doctor White, your old friend, have you? Look at me well, my boy; don't be in a hurry."

No answer but the old one; "Baby hungry; give baby eat!"

Suddenly the voice of the doctor changed to the sweetly silly tone in which the best of men are wont to speak to children.

"Is'e baby hungry?" he said. "Well, 'e little baby shall be fed; yes he shall. Shall old Whitey look after his own baby boy? Shall old Whitey give his baby some pepper drops?"

A sudden flash of intelligence came into the invalid's eyes, at the sound of the word "Whitey," and when the words "pepper drops" were uttered he clapped his hands together and crowed with delight.

As for the loving old doctor, whose experiment had been only too successful, he broke down entirely, and turning aside his head, fell to sobbing like the veriest baby in the land. To Lizzie's quick intuition the scene needed no interpreter, and without a sound she sank upon the floor and quietly fainted away,

PART II.

This happened a little over three years prior to the time of our story, and during the intervening time Lizzie's life was absorbed in the trying occupation of caring for Baby. Three years! Easy enough to write the words, but hard to suffer them when coupled with imprisonment. But it is not my purpose to dwell upon the miseries of her lot—a task for which my heroine would not thank me; for though it was a constant torture in seeing the man she loved changed into a mental child, his brain living over the infant days and making him a constant source of worriment, Lizzie never allowed herself to succumb to the darkness which enshrouded her life. With the heroic measure of courage, which all true women who love possess, she rose above the grief that hung upon her heart, and made her self-enforced incarceration a thing of laughter and song.

Lizzie's theory was that by patient teaching she could slowly drag her husband's brain from the gulf which it had tumbled. In her secret heart she ed that they would some day reach a point where the missing link of memory lay, and then suddenly all would come back to him, and she would be the proud possessor of a twice won husband. Perhaps it was this belief that gave her courage to face her task, for hope is a powerful stimulant. It is very probable that this secret faith was a little in the nature of a chimera, but who can help honoring Lizzie for holding fast by it?

In the three years following the accident, her success was not of a very startling kind, but there was at least a gain. Baby soon learned to know and love the sweet face which was so constantly before him—to love it as a child loves its mother—and after a somewhat protracted struggle, to obey her also. This was a very necessary lesson, for Baby's hands were mischief-loving, and being very strong hands, he must look upon her as a master, or she never could get along with him

The lesson of obedience being learned, the patient teacher set to work to seek the broken ends of memory, and if possible to bind them together once more. Day after day, with a patience that was marvellous, she labored at her task; night after night she poured out a prayer for strength, never giving up the hope which glowed like a burning coal in her bosom.

People wondered that a society woman, young and beautiful, and accomplished, should give up her social pleasures for such a hopeless, thankless task; but I tell people, that society women are the kind that do this thing when their hearts are touched. I do not join hands with those who satirize those upon whom fortune has smiled, for I believe this weakness lies in their circumstances. Give them an opportunity and they are Florence Nightingales and Lizzie Ashwoods.

I wish the scoffers at society women could have peeped into the pretty home which had become such a prison house for my heroine. To see the great man-baby plying her with the most foolish questions, which she never failed to answer, though he forgot and repeated them within a few minutes; to see them pouring so industriously over A, B, C, which he never could remember, though he tried so hard; to see her spinning his top, or amusing him with a doll or jump-jack, while he sat upon the floor clapping his hands and laughing like the veriest babe in the land; or when in the dusk of approaching evening he knelt upon the floor beside her, gazing into her face as she sang sweet songs to him. If sights like these would not make you bow in reverence, there is a certain bump in your head that needs developing. The singing hours were especially touching; for music seemed to come nearer the lost link of memory than anything else, and Lizzie often noticed with a fluttering heart that sometimes a far-off questioning look came into the great gray eyes as her soft voice rose and fell in gentle song, as if he were striving himself to catch up the broken ends, and she sang with redoubled energy, throwing her very soul into her voice.

But Christmas was coming, and Lizzie had promised to give Baby a Christmas tree. She had told him all about the beautiful *Santa* who brought to good children an immense amount of uncompressible material down an exceedingly small chimney-hole and the big hands had clapped together with such delight that she determined that Santa Claus should come to Baby, whatever might betide.

I cannot tell all the preparations for that Christmas tree, delightful though the task would be, for a hard-hearted editor warns me that I am apt to be long-winded and tedious when I get to wrestling with print. How she struggled to keep young Mr. Inquisitive out of the fateful chamber while the carpenter was putting up the tree; how she stole away from him at unexpected moments to stick on stray ornaments, rushing back in a violent hurry lest he should follow her! It required a great deal of sharp manœuvering on her part to get the magic fruit upon the evergreen without attracting his attention, but she succeeded in doing it, and the Christmas tree was at length ready for lighting.

On Christmas Eve, after the supper and evening songs had been concluded, Lizzie coaxed Baby into undressing and dressing Dolly in the parlor while she slipped up stairs, and with the help of her maid got the tree lighted and burning merrily. Then going to the head of the stairs she called to Baby, who, obedient to her voice, came running up to meet her.

Imagine, if you can, the unbounded astonishment and delight of our huge infant at seeing a real Christmas tree; as if, poor fellow! he had not seen a score of them in his normal childhood! Like a child who sees the starry evergreen for the first time, twinkling in its fantastic way, his mind seemed to halt between pleasure and awe, and while he showed his delight by sundry chucklings and crowings, he clung very fast to Lizzie's hand at the same time. After a few moments though, he became accustomed to the novel objects, and sitting down upon the floor, began to play quite contentedly with some bright colored *bon bons*, that Lizzie pulled from the tree for him.

Lizzie never remembered exactly what called her from the room; she had just left it for a moment intending to return without delay, when she heard the sound of something falling, and then a cry of terror in Baby's voice. Rushing back into the chamber she was almost paralyed with horror at seeing the Christmas tree lying upon the floor, and Baby's light clothing in a blaze. For an instant her limbs refused to do their office, but Lizzie's schooling had taken all the nonsense out of her, and her presence of mind returned almost on the second. Without a word she ran into her own bed room, and tore a blanket from the bed; but before she could get back again Baby's tall form dashed into the hall, and with a long cry fell the whole length of the stairs and lay, a motionless mass, on the floor below.

When the old doctor reached the house, he found all that remained of Baby lying upon Lizzie's bed—dead. At least so it seemed to the unprofessional eye, but doctors are not so easily satisfied.

"His pulse beats," cried the physician who immediately began to tear away the charred clothing from Baby's chest and to chafe and handle various portions of his body.

"I find no broken bones," he said, "nor any serious bruises. See! Lizzie. He breaths! he moves! quick my dear, he is about to open his eyes."

Lizzie was quickly bending above him, and sure enough Baby's eyes slowly opened and gazed into hers. *Baby eyes*, do we say? What is it that makes her stagger and turn so pale, so that the doctor has to prevent her falling? It is not *Baby's* voice that speaks to her in such tender accents:—

"Why, Lizzie darling, what makes you so pale and weary looking? And why am I so weak and full of pain? Have I been ill, little wife?"

"Yes, James, you have been very ill?"

"Well, I shall get well now. Tell me all about it, dear. But not now—I am too tired.

And James Smith kept his word and got well. After this will you call him a myth—that historical character, I mean who "jumped into another bush and scratched them in again?"

SKATING FLIRTATION.

Lying on your right side, "My heart is at your feet."

Standing on your nose, "I have no objection to a mother-in-law."

Lying on your back, "Assist me."

One leg in the air, "Catch me."

Two legs in the air, "Mashed."

Hitting back of your head with your heel, "I am gone."

Suddenly placing your legs horizontally on the floor like the letter V indicates, "I am paralyzed."

Punching your neighbor on the stomach with your left foot, "I am on to your little game."

A backward flip of the heels and sudden cohesion of the knees to the floor indicates, "May I skate the next music with you?"

An Anxious Suitor.

A young negro man looked in at the window of the Atlanta Police Station and anxiously inquired:

"Capt'n, is you alls got Bill Davis in the callybosse yet!"

"Yes. Do you want to see him?"

"No, sah! I dess wanted to ax' im; I dess wanted to know whudder I cood go down ter his house ternight.'

"Well, you can ask him."

"I don't wanter to ax 'im; I dess wanted ter know ef he was hyar an' gwinter stay in."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, boss, I'se co'tin' Bill's gal, an'—an'—yer see, I'se be berry same nigger what he busted down er panel ob de fence wid las' Chusday night."

STRANGE CLAIRVOYANCE.

The Wonderful Powers Vouchsafed to an Invalid in Her Last Illness.

The following incidents happened during the last illness of a relative of the writer, and have never before been published. The deceased was a young married woman, about the age of 32 She left one child. Her husband was a mechanic, and she herself was by trade a coat-maker, at which occupation she worked until about three weeks before her death. She was a pleasant-tempered woman, the daughter of a well-to-do farmer in New Hampshire, brought up in the usual plain manner of the region: When she first ceased her work and acknowledged herself an invalid her symptoms were feverishness and an unusual activity of mind, which was at first called flightiness, then hysterics, and later insanity. As a matter of fact, however, she was entirely normal in her mental action up to the very last, excepting in the matter of clairvoyance. She was cheerful and happy. She did not appear to have any serious functional disturbance outside of the brain. Soon after she was taken sick she told her husband: "I am much sicker than the doctor thinks me; I am going to die pretty soon. I don't mean that I am really sick, for I am not; but I am going to die, that is all.' She made complete arrngements for her funeral, and gave directions for paying the expenses out of her own money in the bank. She told her husband one day: I am going to die. Now it won't hurt me any. but I know of course that you will soon marry again. Only if I were you I would wait awhile because it will look better; otherwise the neighbors will think that you do not care for me, but I know you do." A few days latter she said: Never mind what I said the other day about marrying again; it won't make the least bit of difference to me you can marry just as soon as you like. She sent for several of her relatives who had become estranged in family differences, and had them make up their quarrels. In this vein of cheerful content her life ebbed away without any well-defined reason.

The queer thing in her sickness was the development of genuine clairvoyance of a kind which no theory satisfactorily explains. Upon one occasion her mother came in the room after having left it for a few moments and found her making her bed. She said: "Emma, you ought not to do that; let me do it.' "Oh, no;" she said, "I am strong enough to do it. Aunt Mercy is coming down. She just started a few minutes ago, and you know how she hates to find anything in disorder.' After a look in the glass the invalid returned to the bed, and in a few moments had the satisfaction of Aunt Mercy's approval. Nothing was thought of this at the time, but a few days later another case happened. The family doctor could make nothing of her sickness, and disposed of it under that convenient carry-all "hysterics." So, without her knowledge her mother sent to a town some thirty miles away for a more skilful physician. a relative of the family. The next morning as she and her mother were together she suddenly remarked: "Why there is Dr. Lathrop just getting off the cars How fast he walks." Then a few minutes later, she laughed and said: "Why, how fast the doctor does walk; and he is coming the long way round, too. Why don't he take the short cut?" Presently the doctor came in, out of breath, when she immediathly said: "Oh, I saw you running; but why didn't you take the short cut? But of course you wouldn't know."

Another day she said to her mother, "What made you tell father to come down here to day? He is too lame to walk so far?" Her mother replied that she had not done so, and that she had no idea that he would come. "Oh, yes," said Emma, "he is started and he is just passing Mr. Smith's now." So she went on from time to time, telling how far he had got, until at the end he came in, just as she had seen him. One day she said to her aunt, who was with her, "Uncle Jo has just started to come up to see me, but what did he get those blue pants for?" Uncle Jo lived about forty miles away. Her aunt said, "I don't dnow. I should think Jo would look well in blue." Then the invalid said, "Oh, yes, he has got a blue coat. Well, it is becoming to him." After a little while she said: "He is now opposite Ipswich, but he will not stop." When the train arrived Uncle Jo was on it, in the new blue suit, as she had seen him. When he came in she said: "What made you get off on the wrong side of the train at P.? I thought you would get left." Uncle Jo owned up to having gotten off upon the wrong side at the junction and to having had a narrow escape from being left.

Upon another day she said to her mother, "I am going to have a party this week; Aunt Lizzie will wear her new black silk, and she has the funniest new collar that I ever saw." She then described the collar to her mother, who humored her, and said: "Oh, no, Emma, I guess I would not have the party this week." "No. I guess I will put it off until next week.' said Emma. "Then Aunt Abbey will have to get her new dress done." A day or two later she said: "Aunt Lizzie is coming here; she is at Ipswich, and is coming here on her way home:" Then after a few minutes, "I am so sorry; she has just decided that she will not come."

The "party" was her funeral. The new dress and the strange coller were worn, and Aunt Lizzie had been at Ipswich when Emma saw her there, and had intended to visit her but changed her mind. The incidents here given are true. They are but samples of many others which took place during this strange sickness. No autopsy was allowed It was the opinion of the distant physician that her disease was cerebral. But in what way disease could operate to liberate the sense from their customary bondage to time and space the physician had no opinion to offer. The writer will add that a cousin of the deceased had in childhood the gift of seeing friends at remote distances by the aid of a "magic stone" held in a hat, into which he looked. The faculty was tested at the time, and seemed to exist beyond dispute. It was lost at a later age.

A New Remedy for Diphtheria.

The medical world is just now all alive concerning a new discovery in the manner of treating diphtheria, commonly known as "croup" or "buffy angina." To Dr. Delthil we are indebted for this new improvement (says La Poussin). It appears that the idea was thought of to try on fowls the remedy intended for the cure of man. Mr. Weber reported to the Veterinary Society that he had experimented on a whole poultry-yard invaded by diphtheria. From the moment the treatment was adopted, all the fowls which were not ill were safe from infection, and the epidemic ceased immediately. The following is the treatment employed: "Turpentine and tar are mixed together, and the whole is burned in a well-closed house, where the victims of the disease are roosting. Immediately a thick, black smoke fills the place, converting the inmates into "regular sweeps," and shortly after the most favorable symptoms appear, viz., the detaching of the spurious membranes, the moisture of the mucus, and the result is a perfect cure in the majority of cases. This treatment, however dirty and strange, has been experimented on man and beast with great success. New trials are about to be made on a number of subjects.

"Woman and Her Diseases."

is the title of an interesting illustrated treatise (96 pages) sent, post-paid, for three letter stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bad colds and sore throats float in on cool winds and by reason of thin garments.

"Delays are Dangerous."

If you are pale, emaciated; have a hacking cough, with night-sweats, spitting of blood and shortness of breath, you have no time to lose. Do not hesitate too long—'till you are past cure; for taken in its early stages, consumption can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," as thousands can testify. By druggists.

Good thoughts are fragrant spears of green grass, enjoyed even after they have faded.

"Yes; I shall break the engagement," she said, folding her arms and looking defiant; "it is really too much trouble to converse with him; he's as deaf as a post, and talks like he had a mouthful of mush. Besides the way he hawks and spits is disgusting." "Don't break the engagement for that; tell him to take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It will cure him completely." "Well, I'll tell him. I do hate to break it off, for in all other respects he's quite too charming." Of course it cured his catarrh.

Laugh and be cheerful and generous, that others may grow fat and happy over your good works.

As if by Magic.

This is always the case when Polson's NERVILINE is applied to any kind of pain; it is sure to disappear as if by magic. Stronger, more penetrating, and quicker in action than any other remedy in the world. Buy a bottle of Nerviline to-day, and try its wonderful power of relieving pain of every description. Pain cannot stay where it is used. It is just the thing to have in the house to meet a sudden attack of illness. Only 25 cents a bottle. Sample bottles only ten cents, at any drug store.

Cruel croup comes climbing through a night of cold, foggy air, and clutches your little one's larynx.

An old smoker declares that he has been using Myrtle Navy tobacco ever since the second year of its manufacture, and that during that time he has never suffered from a blistered tongue or parched tonsils or any other of the unpleasant effects which most tobaccos will leave behind them. His experience, he says, is that no other tobacco which he has ever tried is quite its equal and that in value for the money no other comes anywhere near it.

Never sit on a damp cushion, moist ground, or a marble or stone step, if you wish to avoid sore throat.

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the Blood. Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters promotes the circulation keeps the bowels regular and induces good health. Large bottles at 50c.

To cure croup, the air of the room must be warm, even tempered, and moderately dry during the entire attack.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

Let your doctor do all the prescribing and not yourself, your drugist, or your cousins, or their aunts and all their hosts of friends.

How They Do it.

So called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most genteel manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, propra.

The best lung protectors are dry feet and warm, comfortable body clothing, no exposures, and no late suppers or dissipation.

OUR CHRISTMAS CAROL[S]

In days when books were rare [and] readers few, the carol singer was a m[ore] important person than he is now. To unlettered peasants, a "ballad in pr[int] was once a thing uncommon, and [they] flocked round the carol-seller with w[on]dering delight, not the less that he [sang his] song to a very doleful tune. Vill[age] schools and village choirs have enla[rged] the rustic knowledge, and improved [the] rustic ear. Most of our country paris[hes] can now supply their own carol sing[ers] and are less dependent on the travell[ing] venders of these Christian wares.

More than forty years ago. Hone, author of the "Everyday Book." [said] that the old carols began to be spoken [of] as not belonging to this century, and [that] no one, that I am aware of, has attem[pted] a collection of these fugitive piece[s]. Few of the ancient carols are admit[ted] into the modern hymn-books in comm[on] use, and so they seemed to be among [the] old things which were passing away. [But] Hone, in this matter, underrating [the] persistency of popular taste, W[ith] all the improvements in printing, and [the] progress of art, there is still a large d[e]mand, both in town and country, for [the] rude broadsheets which form the stock-[in-t]rade of the carol-singer.

We have made a collection of the c[urrent] Christmas carols still printed and sur[viving]. They are indeed curiosities of relig[ious] literature. They nearly all come from th[e n]eighborhood of the Seven Dials, wh[ere] several printing-presses keep up the a[nn]ual supply. Chief among these is th[e n]otorious press of Jenny Catnach [th]ough now bearing the name of anoth[e]r printer. It is in Monmouth Cou[rt] Dudley-street. Going down this b[y-wa]y ... [o]f old clothes and old shoes ... [entr]ance to Monmouth Court ... [ab]out half-way from St. Giles to th[e S]even Dials. Entering the c... [a] w[ind]ow with specimens of sentimental ... [ba]llads and cut-throat looking ... [th]e place where Catnach, the ... [t]o Bentley of his day," produced ... Seven Dials Literature." Other printers [of] similar broadsheets and ... [a]re near; but a visit to ... [sh]ow the nature of the trade. The paper [is] flimsy, the type poor, the woodcuts ... [fo]r they are almost all "illustrated" pu[bli]cations) coarse, and the colouring wid[e] beyond all rules of art." That such [pro]ductions should have a large circula[tio]n is rather mortifying in these days [of] educational progress; but it is so for [th]e supply can only equal the demand. In [who]le, the Christmas carols are printed as [th]e less reputable issues from the same [pr]esses. Hone once asked Patcheler, a [pr]inter of Christmas carols in Moorfields, [wh]ether he would not exchange his old-[fas]hioned and rude woodcuts for better [an]d more modern designs. "No," said [Pa]tcheler, "them are old favourites, and [bet]ter would not please my customers ... [a]ll." Mr. Hotten put a similar question [to] a Seven Dials printer, and received a ... answer. The cuts were certainly ..., said the successor to Pitts ... [sk]etch, and ballad memory ... people who buy them ... [the]m at all if the pictures were ... The[y wo]uld say they weren't genuine ... [mig]ht as well have never printed ...

[T]he broadsheets (oftentimes ... [t]en inches by ten inches) contain sev[eral] carols, with a variety of illustrations. ... coloured sheets are hideous ... [bu]t their sale may give a useful hint to [tho]se who may seek to supply a better ar[ticl]e of the class. Each sheet has a gen[eral] heading for the trade. Some of [th]e headings are as follows: "The Sa[vio]ur's Garland: a choice collection of [the] most esteemed carols;" "Divine ...th;" "Saviour of Mankind;" "Christ[mas] drawing near at hand;" "Hap[py] Is...;" "The Nativity, a collection of ex[cell]ent Christmas carols;" "The Mes...;" "The Evergreen; carols for [Chr]istmas Holidays." The last-named [broa]dsheet we give just as it is printed, [a] specimen of the whole:

GOD REST YOU.

[God] rest you, merry gentlemen,
[Le]t nothing you dismay,
[Rem]ember, Christ, our Saviour;
[W]as born on Christmas day,
[To s]ave poor souls from Satan's power,
[W]hich a long time had gone astray.
And 'tis tidings of comfort and joy.

[From] God, that is our Father,
[Th]e blessed angels came
[Unt]o some certain shepherds
[W]ith tidings of the same—
[That] there was born in Bethlehem
[Th]e SON of GOD by name.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

["F]ear not," said God's Angels,
[L]et nothing you affright,
[T]here is born in Bethlehem
[Of] a pure Virgin bright:
[One] able to advance you,
[An]d beat down Satan quite."
And 'tis tidings, etc.

[The] Shepherds at these tidings
[Re]joiced much in mind,
[And] left their flocks a feeding
[In] tempest, storms, and wind.
[And] straight they went to Bethlehem,
[Th]e Son of God to find.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

[But] when they came to Bethlehem,
[W]here our sweet Saviour lay,
[They] found him in a manger,
[W]here oxen fed on hay.
[The] blessed Virgin kneeling down
[Un]to the Lord did pray.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

[With] sudden joy and gladness
[Th]e Shepherds they were filled,
[To se]e the babe of Israel
[Befo]re his mother mild.
[And] they, "Upon this blessed day
[Th]e Scriptures are fulfilled."
And 'tis tidings, etc.

[Now] to the Lord sing praises
[All] you within this place;
[An]d like true loving Christians
[Eac]h other then embrace,

nd space the physician has to offer. The writer will add usin of the deceased had in child- gift of seeing friends at remote by the aid of a "magic stone" hat, into which he looked. The was tested at the time, and seem- st beyond dispute. It was lost r age.

Remedy for Diphtheria.

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Important.

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doctor do all the prescribing rself, your drugist, or your heir aunts and all their hosts

How They o it.

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lung protectors are dry feet omfortable body clothing, no nd no late suppers or dissi-

OUR CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

In days when books were rare and readers few, the carol singer was a more important person than he is now. To the unlettered peasants, a "ballad in print" was once a thing uncommon, and they flocked round the carol-seller with wondering delight, not the less that he often sang to a very doleful tune. Village schools and village choirs have enlarged the rustic knowledge, and improved the rustic ear. Most of our country parishes can now supply their own carol singers, and are less dependent on the travelling minstrels of these Christian wakes.

More than forty years ago, Hone, the author of the "Everyday Book," said that the old carols began to be spoken of as not belonging to this century, and yet so one, that I am aware of, has attempted a collection of these fugitive pieces." Few of the ancient carols are admitted into the modern hymn-books in common use, and so they seemed to be among the old things which were passing away. But Hone, in this matter, under-estimated the persistency of popular taste. With all their improvements in printing, and the progress of art, there is still a large demand, both in town and country, for the coarse broadsheets which form the stock-in-trade of the carol-singer.

We have made a collection of the old Christmas carols still printed and sung. They are indeed curiosities of religious literature. They nearly all come from the neighborhood of the Seven Dials, where several printing-presses keep up the annual supply. Chief among these is the notorious press of Jemmy Catnach, though now bearing the name of another printer. It is in Monmouth Court, Soho-street. Going down this busy mart of old clothes and old shoes, the entrance to Monmouth Court is on the left, about half-way from St. Giles's to the Seven Dials. Entering the court, a window with specimens of sentimental halfpenny and cut-throat looking stories marks the place where Catnach, the "Colburn and Bentley of his day," produced his "Seven Dials Literature." Other printers of similar broadsheets and serial stories are near; but a visit to one suffices to show the nature of the trade. The paper is flimsy, the type poor, the woodcuts (when they are almost all "illustrated" publications) coarse, and the colouring wild "beyond all rules of art." That such productions should have a large circulation is rather mortifying in these days of educational progress; but it is so for the supply can only equal the demand. In sale, the Christmas carols are printed as well as less reputable issues from the same presses. Hone once asked Batchelor, a printer of Christmas carols in Moorfields, whether he would not exchange his old-fashioned and rude woodcuts for better and more modern designs. "No," said Batchelor, "these are old favourites, and other would not please my customers so well." Mr. Hotten put a similar question to a Seven Dials printer, and received a similar answer. The cuts were certainly older than the accession to Pitt—of dying speech and ballad memory—but "the people who buy them wouldn't have them at all if the pictures were new. They'd say they weren't genuine, and I dares well have never printed 'em."

The broadsheets (in size usually about ten inches by ten inches) contain several carols, with a variety of illustrations. The coloured sheets are hideous daubs, and their sale may give a useful hint to those who may seek to supply a better article of the class. Each sheet has a general heading for the trade. Some of these headings are as follows: "The Sailor's Garland: a choice collection of the most esteemed carols;" "Divine Songs;" "Saviour of Mankind;" "Christmas drawing near at hand;" "Harp of Israel;" "The Nativity, a collection of excellent Christmas carols;" "The Messenger;" "The Evergreen; carols for the Christmas holidays." The last-named broadsheet we give just as it is printed, as a specimen of the whole:

God Rest You.

God rest you, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember, Christ, our Saviour,
Was born on Christmas day,
To save poor souls from Satan's power,
Which long time had gone astray.
And 'tis tidings of comfort and joy.

God, that is our Father,
The blessed angels came
Unto certain shepherds
With tidings of the same—
That there was born in Bethlehem
The SON of GOD by name.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

"Fear not," said God's Angels,
"Let nothing you affright,
For there is born in Bethlehem
A pure Virgin bright;
Able to advance you,
And beat down Satan quite."
And 'tis tidings, etc.

The shepherds at these tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a feeding
In tempest, storms, and wind.
And straight they went to Bethlehem,
The Son of God to find.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

And when they came to Bethlehem,
Where our sweet Saviour lay,
Found him in a manger,
Where oxen fed on hay.
His blessed Virgin kneeling down
To the Lord did pray.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

Unto sudden joy and gladness
The Shepherds they were filled,
Of the babe of Israel
Were his mother mild.
They, "Upon this blessed day
The Scriptures are fulfilled."
And 'tis tidings, etc.

Unto the Lord sing praises
All you within this place;
And like true loving Christians
Each other then embrace,
For the merry time of Christmas
Is drawing on apace.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

God bless the rulers of this house
With great prosperity;
And many a merry Christmas
May they live again to see,
Amongst their friends and kindred
That live both far and near.
And God send us all a happy New Year.

St. Stephen's Day.

In friendly love and unity,
For good St. Stephen's sake,
Let us all this blessed day
To Heaven our prayers make—
That we with him the cross of Christ
May freely undertake.
And Heaven will bless you evermore.

Now, while we sit here banquetting,
Of dainties having store,
Let us not forgetful be
To cherish up the poor,
And give what is convenient
To the needy at the door.
And Heaven will bless you evermore.

For God hath made you stewards here
Upon the earth to dwell.
He that gathereth for himself,
And will not use it well,
'Gainst the kindness of his Maker
Does wickedly rebel.
And Heaven, etc.

May every blessing from on high
Attend each family dear,
Long life, health, and prosperity,
To enjoy good Christmas cheer.
Now kindly for my pretty song,
Good butler, draw some beer,
And Heaven, etc.

St. John's Day.

The moon shines bright, the stars give light.
A little before 'tis day;
And hark! the bellman of the night
Awakes us all to pray.
Awake! awake! good people all,
Awake! and you shall hear
How Christ our Lord this day was born,
To be our Saviour dear.

Arise, arise! and let us sing
Glad songs to hail the day,
The Day that Christ our Heavenly King
Did in a manger lay.
To save poor sinners such as we
From everlasting pain,
Christ died upon the cursed tree
And rose from death again.

The life of man is but a span,
He comes forth like a flower,
For presently he is cut down
And withered in an hour,
Princes and kings, with those that sing,
These ditties through the streets,
Though fortune does them here divide.
In death at last shall meet.

Holy Innocence.

Now cruel Herod, with wrath and anger filled,
Did order that all infants should be killed,
Thinking to murder our dear Saviour then,
O cruel, cruel, savage-hearted man.
Hail! ye first flowers of martyrdom,
Whom, heedless of your tender age,
Christ's persecutor, filled with rage,
Destroyed—as
Does the storm young roses in their bloom

The next carol on the sheet may be taken as a specimen of the strange doggerel of very early times:—

The Joys.

The first good joy our Mary had
It was the joy of one;
To see upon her breast
Her own beloved Son.
Her own beloved son, God-man
And blessed may He be;
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of two;
To see her own Son Jesus,
To make the lame to go,
To make the lame to go, etc.

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of three;
When that her own Son Jesus
Did make the blind to see,
To make the blind to see, etc.

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of four;
To see her own son Jesus
To read the Scriptures o'er.
To read the Scriptures o'er, etc.

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of five;
To see her own Son Jesus
To raise the dead to life.
To raise the dead to life, etc.

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of six;
To see her own Son Jesus
To wear the crucifix.
To wear the crucifix, etc.

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of seven;
To see her own son Jesus
To wear the crown of Heaven.
To wear the Crown of Heaven, etc.

The Three Ships.

As I sat on a sunny bank,
A sunny bank, a sunny bank,
As I sat on a sunny bank,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

I spy'd three ships come sailing by,
Come sailing by, come sailing by,
I spy'd three ships come sailing by,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And who should be with these three ships,
With these three ships, these three ships,
And who should be with these three ships
But Joseph and his fair lady.

Oh, he did whistle, she did sing,
And all the bells on earth did ring,
For joy that our Saviour he was born,
On Christmas day in the morning.

Two of these carols, "The Merry Gentlemen," and the "Joys," used to be the most popular of all. A version of the latter, the fourteenth or fifteenth century, is among the Sloane MSS. in the British Museum. Another ancient carol thus begins:

"When Joseph was an old man, an old man was he,
And he married Mary, the queen of Galilee."

An old version of the hymn well known in modernized form, "Christians, awake! salute the happy morn;" "It is the day, the holy day on which our Lord was born;" "Come Christians all, behold the Lamb," and "Ye faithful, triumphant enter into Bethlehem," are carols included in most of the sheets. The latter, by the way, is invariably printed with the stop thus,

"Ye faithful triumphant,
Enter into Bethlehem," etc.

It is sung to the tune of the Portuguese Hymn. Another old favorite is "The angel Gabriel," thus commencing:

"Come, all you faithful Christians
That dwell upon the earth,
Come, celebrate the morning
That gave the Saviour birth.
This is the happy morning,
This is the happy morn,
Whereon to save our ruined race,
The Son of God was born.

"Behold the angel Gabriel,
In Scripture it is said,
Did with his holy message come
Unto the virgin maid;
Hail, blest among all women,
And thus did greet her then,
Lo, thou shalt be the mother,
Of the Saviour of all men."

Another old carol is entitled "A Virgin most pure," from the opening words:

"A virgin most pure, as the prophets did tell,
Should bring forth a son, and so it befel,
To be our Redeemer from death and from sin.
Which Adam's transgression involved us in."

Then follows the quaint chorus repeateds after each verse:

"Therefore, be merry, aye, therefore be merry,
Rejoice, and be merry, set sorrow aside,
For Christ our Redeemer was born on the tide."

Th duty of liberality to the poor at Christmastide is forcibly enjoined in the old ballad of Dives and Lazarus, beginning thus:—

"As it fell upon a day,
Dives made a feast,
And he invited all his friends,
And gentry of the best,
A Lazarus laid him down and wept,
And down at Dives' door,
Some meat, some drink, brother Dives,
Bestow upon the poor."

We conclude by quoting an equally plain and practical carol, which gives the title to one of the broadsheets.

Christmas Drawing Near At Hand.

Christmas now is drawing near at hand,
Serve the Lord and be at his command,
And God for you a portion will provide,
And give a blessing to your soul beside.

Remember, man, that thou art made of clay,
And in this world thou hast not long to stay.
This wicked world will never be content
With all its gifts that God hath sent.

Down in the garden where flowers grow in ranks,
Down on your bended knees and give the Lord thanks.
Down on your knees and pray both night and day,
Leave off your sins and live upright I pray.
So proud and lofty is some sort of sin,
Which many take delight and pleasure in.
Whose conversation God doth much dislike,
And yet he shakes his head before he strikes.
So proud and lofty do some people go,
Dressing themselves like players in a show.
They patch and paint and dress with idle stuff,
As if God had not made them fine enough.
E'en little children learn to curse and swear.
And can't rehearse one word of godly prayer,
Oh! teach them better—teach them to rely
On Christ the sinner's friend who reigns on high.

In the older carols which we have quoted will be noticed some fragments of ancient superstition and error, for they date from pre-Reformation times. On the whole it is satisfactory to state that the teaching of the carols is sound, and that the offences are mainly against propriety and good taste. Without losing what has hold on the popular mind, it would be easy to produce broadsheets more attractive in appearance, and with greater variety of matter.

A Patagonian Rum Dance.

Some of the older men gathered around the cask, which was speedily tapped, and then, with great unction and solemnity they proceeded to taste the liquor in order to see if it had been over watered. Several decided grunts of satisfaction, however, showed that these aged fathers approved of its strength, whereupon a general and doubtless equitable distribution of the spirit took place, and before long the whole camp, men, women, and children, had ample opportunities for judging of its merits for themselves.

Presently a dance was organized. The men who took part in it were all specially painted for the occasion, and wore long feathers on their heads. The dance itself was a monotonous jig, executed to the excruriating music of various drums or tom-toms. The women, strange to say, do not dance; at least they did not as long as they were sober.

As the evening wore on, after vast quantities of meat had been consumed and innumerable dances had been performed, special attention began to be paid to the aguardiente, and the fun consequently soon began to be very fast and very furious.—[Wanderings in Patagonia.

Prognostications.

The most common prognostications of death in Sicily are: the midnight howling of a dog: the hooting of an owl: the crowing of a hen at night: to dream of dead friends or kinsfolk: to sweep the house at night: or to make a new opening of any kind in an inhabited house. Boys are of evil omen when they accompany the Viaticum, but as they always do accompany it, it would seem as if no one who has received the Last Sacraments has a chance of recovery. He has not much; but it does at times happen that he breaks the bonds of death already woven round him and comes out with renewed life and vigor. Death is expected at midnight or at the first hours of the morning or at midday. If delayed, something supernatural is expected. Had the dying man when in health burned the yoke of a plow? Is there an unwashed linen thread in his mattress? Perhaps he once, like care, killed a cat. If he delays his dying, the friends must call out his name in seven Litanies, or at least put his clothes out of doors. In any case he dies because the doctor has misunderstood his case and given him a wrong medicine; else Saints Cosmo and Damian Saints Francisco and Paolo, would have saved him. When he dies the women raise the death-howl and let loose their hair about their shoulders. All his good qualities are enumerated and his bad ones are forgotten. He is dressed in white, and after he is dead his shroud is sewed tight. This pious work gains indulgences for those who perform it; and the very needle is preserved as a sacred possession. Sometimes, however, it is left in the grave-clothes to be buried with the corpse. In certain places the women are buried in their wedding dress, which they have kept all these years to serve as their shroud. Seated or in bed, the corpse is always laid out feet foremost to the door, and for this reason no one in Sicily makes a bed with the head to the window and feet to the door. It would be a bad omen. About the corpse bed stand lighted candles, or, however poor the family, at least one little oil lamp. The hired mourners, "repulatrici," were once so numerous and costly as to demand legislative interference and municipal regulation. To this day they tear their hair and throw it in handsful on the corpse, and the sisters who lament their brothers—rustic Antigones and Electras—exhale their sorrows in sweet and mournful songs.—*Temple Bar.*

The Maelstrom.

On the 10th July, 1856, I was sailing very near to the spot where the Maelstrom is marked on our English maps, and therefore looked for it on the detailed sailing charts and other Norwegian maps that were on board. It was not to be found on any of them. I then asked the Captain as to its whereabouts, he having had much experience in these parts. He told me that the only information he had ever been able to obtain concerning it had been obtained from English geography books and the accounts of English passengers; that the fishermen who lived on the islands on each side of it knew nothing at all about it in consequence of their ignorance of the English language. He was cruelly satirical. There is a current between Lofotoden and Mosken (the position usually assigned to the fabulous vortex) known as Moskostrommen, one of the many tidal currents that run through the sounds between the multitude of islands constituting the Lofoden Archipelago. At the spring tides, when heavy gales are blowing from east or west, the Moskostrom is sufficiently dangerous to be avoided by prudent navigators, but in fair and calm weather is no more dangerous than that between the arches of Putney bridge. As Tonsberg says the "Norge" (the national illustrated handbook of Norway,) the fishermen dwelling on the spot have no fear of the Strom, they fish in it and suffer their boats to drift on its surface." For reasons that I have explained this current may have been more rapid in former times than now, but it was never anything but a simple tide stream running through a channel.—[The Gentleman's Magazine.

Pliny's Wife.

What a delightful picture has the younger Pliny given posterity in his letters! Of Calphurnia, his wife, he says: "Her affection to me has given her a turn for books; and my compositions, which she takes a pleasure in reading, and even getting by heart, are continually in her hands. How full of tender solicitude is she when I am entering upon any cause! How kindly does she rejoice with me when it is over! While I am pleading, she places persons to inform her from time to time what success attends the cause. When at any time I recite my works, she conceals herself behind some curtain, and with secret rapture enjoys my praises. She sings my verses to her lyre, with no other master but love—the best instructor—for her guide. Her passion will increase with our days, for it is not my youth, nor person; which time gradually impairs, but my reputation of which she is enamoured.

Blue Stocking.

The origin of this name is traced to the literary society, composed of both sexes, and formed at Venice in the year 1400. Having existed up to the year 1590, it cropped up in Paris, and was especially patronized by lady savantes. The original societies distinguished their members by the wearing of blue stockings, which livery or badge was kept up on the birth of the branch in France, and afterward in England, where it was started by Mrs. Montague in 1780. Miss Monckton, afterwards Countess of Cork, was the last survivor of the clique; she died in 1840, and the Blue Stocking Society became extinct.

VARIETIES.

There is now no established religion in Japan, and missionaries are regarded as harmless curiosities.

At the Poultry Show recently held at Amsterdam concurrently with the Agricultural exhibition one of the female birds in a pen of Toulouse geese sent from England weighed thirty-four pounds.

The Church of the Holy Ghost at Heidelberg is divided by a partition running lengthwise through it. On the one side the service is Protestant and on the other Roman Catholic. The Elector Palatine in 1719, undertook to annex the Protestant part of the church; but the attempt was a failure.

Some interesting particulars have been given before the Social Science Congress concerning the extent to which excessive railway-rates are driving business from the Midlands to the ports. No fewer than six important firms are said to be removing their manufacturies from Birmingham to the sea-coast.

The oldest and largest tree in the world, so far as known, is a chestnut at the foot of Mount Etna. It it hollow and large enough to admit two carriages driving abreast through it. The circumference of the main trunk is two hundred and twelve feet. The American Grizzly Giant, monarch of the Mariposa Grove, measures ninety-two feet.

The Yangste-Kiang, or Blue River, of China, usually called the Ta-kiang, or Great River, rises in the high central plateau of Tibet. It extends from 88° E to 122° E., covering it its winding course a distance of some three thousand miles, of which two thousand miles are navigable. The main stream is formed by three branches having their confluence in 94° E., 34° 50' N., where its breadth in the dry weather is seven hundred and fifty feet, and in the summer rains over a mile. Its level here is thirteen thousand feet above the sea.

New Zealand Mutton. — London takes an immense quantity of New Zealand mutton, and it is largely supplied even by the West-end butchers, without the knowledge of their customers. The quality is excellent. The freezing arrangements are so far perfected that the London butcher can send to the large cold store rooms at the docks for as many carcases as he requires, with the certainty of being able in a couple of hours to furnish his customers with joints which they will be unable to distinguish from home-fed mutton. Buying these at fivepence per pound and retailing them at elevenpence, his motives for preferring them to animals bought at Islington at even sevenpence per pound are sufficiently obvious.

Intermarriage of Cousins. — The prevalent idea that the offspring of the intermarriage of first cousins are specially liable to be below the average intellectually and physically is not found to be sustained by good evidence. Mr. G. H. Darwin, in a very carefully prepared paper, read before the Statistical Society, comes to the conclusion, as the result of close comparison of all the records available, that evidence will not "enable anyone to say positively that the marriage of first cousins has any effort in the production of insanity or idiocy. . . . With respect to deaf mutes, there is no evidence whatever of any ill results accruing to the offspring in consequence of the cousinship of their parents." And again, "It tends to invalidate the high death-rate among the offspring of cousins." And once more, "the safeat verdict seems to be that the charge against consanguineous marriages on this head is not proven."

Fighting Sleep With Tea.

The practice of taking tea or coffee by students, in order to work at night; is downright madness, especially when preparing for an examination. More than half of the cases of break-down, loss of memory, fainting, etc, which occur during severe examinations, and far more frequently than is commonly known, is due to this.

I frequently hear of promising students who have thus failed; and, on inquiry, have learned—in almost every instance—that the victim had previously drugged himself with tea or coffee. Sleep is the rest of the brain; to rob the hard-worked brain of its necesary rest is cerebral suicide.

My old friend, the late Thomas Wright was a victim of this terrible folly. He undertook the translation of the life of Julius Cæsar," by Napoleon III., and to do it in a cruelly short time. He fulfilled his contract by sitting up several nights successively by the aid of strong tea or coffee (I forget which). I saw him shortly afterward. In a few weeks he had aged alarmingly, and became quite bald, his brain gave way and he never recovered. There was but little difference between his age and mine, and but for this dreadful cerebral strain, rendered possible only by the alkaloid (for otherwise he would have fallen asleep over his work, and thereby saved his life), he might still be amusing and instructing thousands of readers by fresh volumes.

Cremation in Scandinavia.

Cremation is making way even in Scandinavia. The Swedes have long favored cremation, but hitherto their efforts to obtain from their authorities the sanction for building a crematorium at Stockholm have been unsuccessful. At the last meeting of the Swedish Cremation Society, however, the President, Lieut.-Gen. Klingenstierna, announced that arrangements had been made with the Stockholm authorities for erecting a crematorium in one of the suburbs. The place chosen is a high rocky plain to the north of the city, where a wide view is obtained of the surroundings. A large plot of ground round the crematorium is to be laid out as a public park at the expense of the town. It is hardly likely to be a popular promenade when a cremation is progress.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Holliday Goods—A. Turner & Co.
Farm for Sale—Dr. Sproule.
Teacher Wanted—Joseph Manarey.
Teacher Wanted—Wm. Jackson, jr.
Agent Wanted—R. J. McKitrick.
Berkshire Boar—R. Coleman.
Sealed Tenders—R. H. Stinson.
Suffolk Boar—Joseph Manarey.
Teacher Wanted—R. Clarke.
Apprentice Wanted—W. A. Brown.
Attention—Wm. Hogg.
Notice—W. J. Rowe.
Merry Christmas & Happy New Year—A. Turner & Co.
Rooms to Let—R. S. Rae.
Teacher Wanted—Robt. Mathers.

The Standard.

MARKDALE DEC. 18, 1884.

MUNICIPAL.

The municipal elections are drawing near, and it becomes every ratepayer to consider the situation.

In Glenelg, the largest and most wealthy and influential ward, in the township is without a representative. This is not as it should be, and we suggest that a meeting be called in order to select a candidate for the coming contest. Markdale is paying a very important share of the township rates and is entitled to at least one representative, and it is our own fault if we are without one. Monday the 29th will be nomination day, and something should be done before that time.

DECIDED TO BUILD.

An adjourned meeting was held in the Methodist church here last Friday evening to further consider the advisability of erecting a new church the coming year. There was a large attendance, the country being especially well represented. The question was thoroughly discussed, during which time a most harmonious feeling existed. Resolution was unanimously passed in favor of building the coming summer on conditions that the sum of $8,000 be first subscribed. This condition is not considered an obstacle, as that amount will readily be subscribed, two thirds being already promised, without going out of this village.

Midnight Mechanics.

On Friday night, about half past twelve Mr. John Hill, painter, who resides in Dr. Sproule's block, over Benson's grocery and liquor store, was awakened by what he supposed to be breaking of a window in the shop below, he listened until he was sure that some one was making a raid, when he jumped up, dressed, and thinking he would go lighter and make less noise, he pulled on two pair of socks and left his boots behind. He first went and aroused Benson, who lives a block distant from the grocery, and then returned to watch proceedings while Benson got dressed, but before the latter arrived the burglar made his exit from the unexpected part of the store, when Hill gave chace pursuing the thief around Hill Bro's corner and up Sydenham street to the street leading to the agricultural ground, when the latter scaled the high fence and escaped. In returning Hill found a pair of boots, the thief having dropped his boots which he had in his hand. he also lost one sock, which Hill found on his return trip. On examination the next morning it was found that entrance was made to the cellar by a side window, but nothing of importance was missing. The burglar was evidently either hungry and dry, and simply desired a feed, or else being disturbed in his plunder made a hasty retreat without accomplishing his purpose. A strong suspicion rests upon a Markdale citizen.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—The forcible entry with burglarious intent which some scoundrel effected last week into Benson's establishment brings prominently before us the question of "Night protection." How are we to guard our premises against thieves and midnight prowlers, whose footsteps are ever shrouded in darkness? This is the question of the hour which just now prominently claims the attention of our merchants and others who wish to guard their premises against such intrusions.

To all those who are anxious to procure the most absolute protection the writer is pleased to announce that for the small sum of $50 he will make known a plan for setting an automatic "Spring Gun," or a self acting "Torpedo Flash" which will effectually dispose of all intruders in such a way that more than the "Boots" will remain to discover the culprit. It cannot be too widely known, that there are other means of guarding our premises than by the faithful "watchdog" or the expensive "policeman" both of which experience has taught us may be tampered with.

Markdale, Dec. 15. 1884. WM. BROWN.

Was It Dynamite.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—A serious occurrence, and what might have turned out to be more serious still, took place on my premises and in my presence some time ago. The matter was kept from the public, as the young man, who was the victim, was seeking an helpmeet, and did not wish that others would have too much fun at his expense. It occurred as follows:

At a certain time, and in a certain place, I wanted to divide my flock of sheep. In order to carry out my wishes I appointed three young men to attend to the matter. A few of the sheep were in the yard, the gentleman of the flock being one of the number, but the greater part were in the stable. One of the young men was placed in side to catch the sheep; another outside to keep those that were out a proper distance from the door; the third, an injured one, was placed at the door, which was about four feet high, to guard both sides. The door being low he had to stand in a stooping attitude. All being ready, the inside party commenced to catch the sheep, which became very much excited, running first one way then another, some rapidly running for the door, the guard always managing to turn them. The noise made by them created an excitement among the flock outside. Finally a large ewe made for the door, determined to be out guard or no guard. Summoning all the fortitude he possessed (which was no little) the guard endeavored to stop her, but to no avail, on she came striking him first on the forehead. The gentleman sheep wishing to get in, was at the same instant, coming up behind, with all the force of a steam engine struck the guard behind with such force and in such a fashion, that up he went as though blown from the earth by some volcanic agency We watched for him, he came down, and great was the fall; but, oh! the looks clearly proving the effect the atmosphere has on a person when raised a distance from the earth. Every drop of blood in his body seemed to have flown to his head, his eyes protruding from their sockets, leading the spectators to fear they would fall out of the place assigned them by nature, after which he began to change and the change struck terror to the hearts of all around him. He seemed determined to have revenge; sometimes he would run at the sheep; other times he would make for the young men (who had been assisting him), but they managed to keep out of his way. After a time he began to come to his senses, and sitting down on the straw, he placed his hand on his head, wished in his inmost soul that he had never been born into this world of trials and tribulations.

We are pleased to say that, all things considered, he is recovering. Out of regard for the young man's feelings we forbear giving the name.

MEAFORD ROAD CORRESPONDENT No. 8.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—With your permission I crave the privilege of saying a few words in reference to an article which appeared a few weeks ago in the STANDARD reflecting upon the *Canada Presbyterian* and calculated to lower that journal in the estimation of those for whom it is intended. To that article I would gladly have replied at an earlier date but waited expecting that an abler pen than mine would have been employed in the genial task. Apparently I have waited in vain, hence now even at the eleventh hour lest it should be thought that there is not sufficient loyalty among the Presbyterians of Markdale to the old "Blue Banner" or a sufficiently intelligent regard for the reputation and welfare of the only "Organ" of our church in the province to resent the insult, I am constrained to enter my feeble protest.

I have been a reader of the *Presbyterian* for many years and I have always regarded it as a well conducted journal whose editorial and selected matter, with few exceptions, bore traces of comprehensive scholarship, cultured learning and a depth of research which would do credit to the best of metropolitan publications: and though I am not disposed to set much store by my own opinions in this respect yet I am happy to find that this opinion is strengthened and confirmed by that of many other better able to judge as the following extracts which appeared in last weeks *Truth* will show.

"The *Canada Presbyterian* shows in "the front rank of denominational "journals on this continent.—Thorold "*Post.*"

"A most able representative of the "press and of the church for which it "speaks; evidently bound to keep up with all the requirements of our rather exacting time.—Toronto *World.*"

"Its columns are thronged with "strong and editorial articles and paragraphs, news of the churches and "general selections, together with a "valuable advertising patronage.—"Toronto *Globe.*"

"It will now compare favorably with "any of the New York religious weeklies.—Port Hope *Guide.*"

"It is conducted with marked ability "and filled from week to week with "matter that should be in the family "of every Presbyterian.—Berlin *Telegraph.*"

"The general editorial matter shows "a breadth and liberality of view that "renders the paper welcome in any "household.—London *Advertiser.*"

Besides the foregoing, the names of a few of its stated contributors are a sufficient guarantee that the *Canada Presbyterian* will continue in the future as in the past to reflect the noblest sentiments of the church and the purest morality of the age.

Rev. Principal McKnight, D. D.; Rev. Prof. Forrest, M. A.; Rev. G. D. Mathews, D. D.; Rev. R. Campbell, M. A.; Rev. John Lang, D. D; Rev. R. R. Burns, D. D.; Principal McVicar, L. L. D.; Rev. W. Cochrane, D. D; Principal King, D. D.; Sir Wm. Dawson, L. L. D. Magill University and many others who are as household words in many Presbyterian families throughout the land.

I cannot imagine, Sir, why any Presbyterian should have written in the strain of the article referred to unless from interested motives of a very low order, and yet it is hardly likely that any one of another communion would have ventured unsolicited to proffer his council in a matter wherein he was not concerned.

Thanking you Mr. Editor, for this privilege I will close for the present.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Dec. 16 '84.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The entertainment under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance held in the Town Hall last Thursday evening was in every respect a decided success. The lengthy and interesting program was carried out to perfection. Mr. Galbraith of Toronto was present and added much to the program. Dr. Christoe occupied the chair in a most pleasing and graceful manner.

Going West.—Mrs. W. G. Duncan and family, Miss Duncan and John Sample & wife started from Flesherton station Tuesday morning for the Western States there to join Mr. W. G. Duncan who has been there for some months.

The above came too late for last week.

The Ball family Jubilee Singers gave a concert in the Town Hall last Thursday under the auspices of the Royal Templars of Temperance here. There was full house and the audience seemed to enjoy the songs from the colored singers. A large number were present from Markdale. A very friendly feeling exists between this and the sister society in that village.

Last week Mr. McMillan of Meaford held a public Scott Act meeting in this village in the Town Hall which was very well attended. Mr. McMillan gave a very interesting address which was listened to with wrapt attention, after which a central committee for this township was formed in order to carry the campaign in this township to a successful issue. Mr. Fawcett, Editor of the *Advance*, occupied the chair. His words were few but well chosen.

MISTAKES.—On Thursday last we had occasion to meet the evening train going South at Flesherton Station. When the train arrived we noticed, with others, a family of strangers come from the train; they first enquired for a bus driver, and desired him to drive them to Mr. Fawcett's; It occurred to us at the time that it was some of Mr. F's relations coming to visit him, and we were strengthened in our surmises by their complexion, but were both astonished and amused to learn later, that they were the Ball family of jubilee singers.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of success of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts upon the bowels, the liver, the kidneys, the skin and the blood; removing obstructions and imparting health and vigor.

Sale Register.

Mr. Henry Hurd, lot 8 con. 4 Euphrasia, will sell by auction a very extensive stock together with implements &c., on Tuesday next. Dec. 23rd. Commencing at 12 o'clock, twelve months credit on approved paper. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Tuesday Dec. 30th. Mr. John Wilson, lot 12 con. 9, Euphrasia, will sell by auction, live stock, implements &c. &c., sale at 1 o'clock, usual terms, Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

USE PROF. LOW'S SULPHER SOAP for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased condition of the Skin.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

PLEWES—SPENCE—On the 16th inst., at the residence of the brides parents, Rich Hill Farm, Amaranth, Mr. Simon Plewes of Markdale, to Miss Spence of Amaranth.

DEATHS.

GALBRAITH.—In Artemesia on the 3rd inst., Mrs. Wm. Galbraith, aged 59 years.

WILLISCROFT.—In Winnipeg at the residence of her brother on the morning of 11th Dec., Elizabeth H. Williscroft, aged 26 years 4 months.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 65	to	$0 68
Spring Wheat	0 65	to	0 67
Barley	58	to	00
Peas	52	to	00
Oat	27	to	00
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 60
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

WANTED

AN intelligent, honest young man to learn Clock, Watch and Jewellery business. For first 2 years will be required to help with the mail. The right boy will be rightly dealt with.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
Markdale.

TEACHER WANTED

FOR School Section No. 14, Euphrasia, female, holding third class certificate, duties to commence 1st Jan., 1885. Apply, giving salary wanted, to

ROBT. MATHERS,
Sec.-Treas.,
222-24 Rocklyn P. O.

Entrance Examinations.

Entrance Examinations for admission to the High School will be held in the

PUBLIC SCHOOL, DURHAM,

—ON—

The 23 & 24 inst., 9 a.m. each day

☞ Applications to be made to
JAS. WINTERBOURNE,
Dec. 10, '84. Head Master.

Card of Thanks.

To the Agricultural Insurance Company of Watertown:

GENTLEMEN,—Please accept my thanks for the prompt and gentlemanly manner in which you have settled my loss on contents of barn, burned Nov. 26, insured through your agent, George Noble of Markdale.

RICHARD H. BOYCE.

Dated at Markdale this 10th Dec., 1884.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNeil's block.

1811 W. H. RUTLEDGE.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced, picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK, Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

MarkdaleRoller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.	
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

Teacher Wanted,

FOR S. S. No. 6, Holland, male or female holding 3rd class certificate; duties to commence Jan. 1st, 1885.

Applications received up to December 15th by letter.

WM. JACKSON, Jr.,
Sec. Trustee.
221-23 Berkeley P. O.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 J. PLEWES.

ACYARD'S
ELLOW OIL
RES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
RM POWDERS.

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he place is in good shape, fit to run
and mower, good orchard, well
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house, also good barn and out
Title good, no transfers from the
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J. PLEWES.

Holiday Goods

XMAS CARDS and
XMAS GIFTS,
WEDDING RINGS AND
PRESENTS.

Stock complete in all lines for Holidays.

See my new goods, and get prices before you invest.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Business is brisk.

Bulk Oysters arriving daily at Hanbury's.

The days are mighty short.

Ready made suits from $5 up, at J. R. Trimble's.

Does your subscription expire next week?

21 lbs. good raisins for $1 cash, at J. R. Trimble's.

About eight inches of snow fell on Sunday night.

20 lbs. good currants for $1 cash, at J. R. Trimble's.

Large quantities of pork has been Marketed in this village recently.

21 lbs. good brown sugar for $1 cash, at J. R. Trimble's.

Threshing is wound up early thit season. The straw is not so long.

Don't fail to procure the noted $1 Boot, laced or bottoned, at Dundas's.

Menthol Pencils,—Instantaneous cure for headache; for sale at Medical Hall.

15 lbs. granulated sugar for $1 cash, at J. R. Trimble's.

For Sale—A number of well-bred Cows in calf. M. Armstrong.

Dundas is selling 5 lbs. first class Tea for $1. Ladies, insure your tea-pots.

Hanbury keeps the purest Wines and Liquors in town.
The people say so.

All who wish Xmas Cards will be pleased with the fine assortment at W A. Brown's Jewellery Store.

Mens' high foxed felt boots from $1.85 per pair and up, at J. R. Trimble's.

The Daily *News* is the spiciest paper published; subscription for morning edition $4, per year. Clubbed with the Standard you get both for $4.

No friendship in business, procure the best value for your $1; give Dundas a trial.

The Royal Templars of this village have rented a room in Rae's block, where they will meet every two weeks. The order is flourishing here.

For Christmas goods, Fancy goods, Toys, Dolls, &c. &c., go to the Medical Hall, See advertisement, A. Turner & Co.

Bread, Buns, Buiscuits, Cakes and all kinds of confectionery at Montgomery's bakery, as usual.

Mr. Chas. Lee and mother of Bracebridge, and formerly of this place, were visiting for a few days at Mr. C. Reynolds'. They returned by evening train Wednesday last.

You can procure at Dundas's, felt overshoes, snow excluders, for gentlemen at $1.65 per pair; also ladies high cut buttoned overshoe for $1,30 per pair.

200 pairs mens' pants, good tweed and well made; your choice for $1.75 per pair, at J. R. Trimble's.

The annual Tea-meeting of the Townsend's Methodist church will be held in that church on the 23rd inst. Tea served from 6 to 8 p.m. Several excellent speakers will deliver addresses, and music by a good choir.

New Raisins, new Currants, new Figs, new Icing Sugar, new Spices and Peels at McFarland's.

Fine Seth Thomas and Ansonia O. G. weight clocks just arrived, and will be sold at close cash margins. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

Mr. Jas Webster, late of Cookstown has purchased the Johnston saw mill from Mr. Treleven, of the township of Euphrasia. Mr. Webster intends running the mill steadily all winter and intends keeping lumber, lath and shingles always on hand.

Mens' good heavy overcoats, well made, from $3 up to $10, at J. R. Trimble's. These goods are worth 40 per cent more money.

Violins, Accordians, Concertinas, and other musical goods, also fine Violin strings at W. A. Brown's, Jewellery store, Markdale.

We had no intention of making the editor of the *Advance* mad when we criticised his remarks on the road between Thornbury and the C. P. R., and as we see the Thornbury *Standard* gives him a "pun" last week we will not venture further comment now, as it might have a serious result.

200 mens' and boys vests, good tweed, well made, and good patterns, for 70 cents each, worth $1.50 at J. R. Trimble's.

Twenty-five per cent. reduction on all heavy Mantle and Ulster Cloths at McFarland's.

Christmas Tea.—The annual tea-meeting will be held in the Methodist church on Christmas day. Tea will be served in the Orange Hall from 5 to seven o'clock, after which a splendid entertainment will take place in the church. Admission 25 cents. Proceeds in behalf of the new church building fund.

Furs, Mantles, Overcoats, Muffs, Boas, Caps, Capes, a beautiful stock price list at Richardson's, Flesherton.

From now untill the New Year, I will give a fine Xmas card with every article purchased from my lines of goods. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

Accident.—Mr. Wm. Ritchie had one arm wound up in the carding machinery in his mill recently, and, were it not for a belt flying off, thereby stopping the machinery, he would have lost his arm: as it was his hand and arm was bruised and twisted so that he has been laid up since. We are pleased to learn, however, that he will be able to resume work in a few days.

Take your list of wants to Richardson's for Xmas fruits and groceries, Flesherton.

Cholera is coming, but if you use Rejuvinator Bitters, and thus keep the blood pure and your system healthy you will not be so liable to take disease of any kind. Sold by Smith, the barber.

Accident.—One day last week while attending the threshing machine at Hugh McKee's in Glenelg, Richard Millsap in stepping upon the horse power while in motion got his foot caught, tearing off the sole of the boot and part of the upper, and bruising his foot so that he has since been laid up. It was a narrow escape but we are glad to learn he will soon be about again.

If you want to procure nice goods for Xmas presents, see Richardson's immense stock, Flesherton.

In making Christmas presents we would advise giving something useful, say for instance a nice warm Shawl, Silk or Velvet Dress, Mantle, set Furs, Ladies Satchels, or a Fur Jacket. W. J. McFarland has opened out very choice lines in the above goods for his Xmas trade.

Fever colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

The editor of the *Advance* is very ready to take exchanges to task for presuming to clip from his paper without giving credit. It's a poor rule won't work both ways. Wonder where he got his report of the recent Conservative convention held in Markdale. For our part, we do not always give credit for scissorisms, but we don't grumble if others do likewise, but we don't like to see a person finding fault with others for a thing he practices himself.

Mr. Joseph Maxwell of Osprey died at his residence Maxwell, from bleeding of the lungs, on Saturday last.

Good News.—Mr. R. O. Whitby, painter, Markdale, has secured the rink for this season from Mr. Robert Montgomery. Rufus has had considerable experience in making ice, having for some time managed the rink in Dundalk, to the satisfaction of all concerned. He expects to have good skating about the latter end of this week. There will be skating three nights in the week—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday throughout the season.

Mrs. Wright, who has been spending a few months visiting friends, took her departure on Wednesday last for St. Louis.

It will pay to come 15 miles to get watches, clocks, silverware, wedding rings, &c., for your holiday needs, from W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale. Buy a substantial present for a few dollars, and the many years of wear it gives makes it a good investment. This holds good in my lines of presents. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

Owing to Christmas and New Years day coming on Thursday, the Standard will be published a day earlier each week.

Frank Millsap, of Artemesia, died on Monday last. It is supposed he died from the effects of being way-laid on the railway tract about a month since near Proton Station.

J. R. Trimble offers for the next 30 days a large lot of clothing, Tweeds, Gurnsy Shirts, and Drawers, lined Buffalo Robes, all wool white Blankets, Bed Comforters, table oil Cloths, childrens wool Jackets, a large line of Dress Goods, all wool Shawls and a few cases mens No. 1 extra whole stock long Boots, at 40 per cent below regular prices, having purchased the above lines under very peculiar circumstances, a large Montreal monitory institution having advanced money upon them, and the parties failing to redeem them I bought them at a great sacrifice. I now offer them to my customers, giving them the advantage of my cheap purchase. Don't fail to see the above lines.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.
219

FARM FOR SALE.

90 ACRES, being south half of lot 18, con. 12, Holland, town-line of the township of Holland and Euphrasia, six miles from Markdale and the same distance from Walter's Falls. This farm is level, soil clay loam, has 60 acres cleared and under cultivation; balance splendid hardwood timber; is 3½ miles from Berkeley station; new frame house and log stable thereon; splendid well of spring water beside house. Church, School and Post-Office all less than a mile distant. Reason for selling—the place is 6 miles from homestead, making it inconvenient to labor. Terms easy. Apply to JOHN HAMILTON, Markdale, P. O., or to this office, for further particulars.

Rooms to Let.

THREE large rooms in the second flat in Rae's new block, suitable for offices, dress makers. Good light and in splendid location. Apply for further particulars to

R. S. RAE,
Markdale.
221-24

MERRY CHRISTMAS.



HAPPY NEW YEAR.

To our patrons and all whom it may concern:

Owing to the increasing demand for Christmas and Fancy Goods, we have bought a much larger stock than usual, consequently the selection is greater, and we are in a position to offer finer goods and lower prices than ever. The following is a list of a few of the numerous articles in our stock:—

Photo. Albums, Auto. Albums, China Cups & Saucers, Moustache Cups, Mugs, Cigar Cases, Cigar Holders, Pocket Books, Wallets, Vases, Toilet Sets, Canes, Ladies Dressing Cases, Work Boxes, Companions, Writing Desks, etc., etc.

We have purchased a portion of the Bankrupt Stock of Jas. Campbell & Son. These goods are all newly imported, having been taken out of customs after the assignment; they are of the best English manufacture, and will be sold much lower than ordinary prices. Among them will be found:

Silk Woven Book Marks, Silk Woven Pictures, Silk Perfumed Christmas Cards, Silk Handkerchief Satchels, Silk Glove Satchels, Silk Match Holders, Poems, Story Books, Childrens' Picture Books, Family and Pocket Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, etc., etc.

Christmas Cards, we haye an extra large and choice collection.

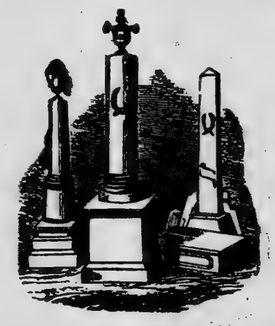
Toys & **Dolls** in endless variety.

☞ Call and examine our stock; an efficient staff of assistants always in readiness.

A. TURNER Co.
Medical Hall,
Markdale.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect.

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,
Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,
Manufactured by

J. T. QUINN,
Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
219,

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

Farmers, get your address, and the name of your farm, printed on your envelopes. We do them neat and very cheap at this office.

Santa Claus.

Chirrup! Chirrup! Christmas Cricket
Ch'rrup! all the evening through!
For a footstep's at the wicket,
And the wind is in the flue.

Chirrup! Chirrup!—He is rap'ring:
Chirrup!—There! Undo the door;
Santa Claus, Sir, from his tapping;
He's been often here of yore

Chirrup! B'ess hi!—Old and jolly
(Just as when I was a boy),
With a little Christmas holly,
And a deal of Christmas joy

With a bundle white and snowy,
And his boots a trifle damp,
And his eyes—the night is blowy—
Look rheumy near the lamp.

But the same old, honest laughter,
And the same old cheery tone,
With a chord of sorrow after,
And a tenderness its own.

And he takes the chair we offer
In the chimney corner here,
And he dirks the glass I proffer,
As we talk of Christmas cheer.

Just the same old, hearty fellow
With his presents for the boys,
With his winter apples mellow,
And his store of children's toys;

With his crackers and his kisses,
And his rebuses and rhymes,
And his mistletoe for Misses,
And his tales of olden times.

Just the same, and little older,
With the good things in his pack,
With the white locks on his shoulder,
And the snowflakes on his back.

Bless him! Chirrup! Christmas Cricket!
Chirrup! all the evening through!
For his footsteps at the wicket,
And the wind is in the flue;

And the wintry gusts distress him,
And the way is wild and long,
And the little children bless him
For their stories and their song!

WILLIAM TWAMLEY.

Christmas Folk-Tales.

Scattered round the Christmas season, we find in our own and other countries a host of amusing old folk-tales, most of which, apart from their own instrinsic interest, are valuable as faithfully embodying the superstitious beliefs of our forefathers in connection with the Yuletide festival. It would seem that, in days gone by, these fireside legends were extensively circulated at Christmas-tide; the varied incidents they contained acting as so many warnings to those who might, inadvertently or otherwise, be induced to disregard the traditionary notions of the season. As the greater part of these tales are novel probably to most readers, it may not be inopportune to give some illustrations of them. Thus Norwegian folk-tales often allude to the merry doings of the "Nisse" at Christmas time—a class of fairies about the size of small children, and who were, we are reminded, far more numerous in the good old times than nowadays. Like Shakspeare's Puck, they are fond of pranks, and unless the master of the house pampers them they are spiteful and vindictive, and hence it is not surprising that their goodwill is deemed worth securing On Christmas Eve, therefore, offerings of sweet porridge, cakes, beer, and other delicacies are provided specially for them; but care must be taken that this act is performed with every mark of respect, otherwise they will quickly show their displeasure. Thus, it is related how, one Christmas Eve, when a girl in a mocking spirit brought these little beings their customary offerings, she was so severely handled by them that on the following Christmas morning she was found dead in the barn. With tales of this kind told among the peasantry, and received by them with the utmost faith, we can well imagine how ready they naturally were to gain the patronage and friendship of these mysterious elves who, in a thousand and one ways, could befriend those who acknowledged their superior power. Among Norwegian folk-tales of the sea relating to Christmas, we are told how a certain sailor, according to custom, was desirous of presenting on Christmas Day a cake to the spirit of the waters; but when he came to the shore, lo!—much to his disappointment—the waters were frozen over. Reluctant to leave his offering upon the ice, he tried to make a hole; but, in spite of all his labors, he could not make it large enough for the cake to go through. When perplexed as to what he should do, he was agreeably surprised by the appearance of a little tiny hand, as white as snow, which, stretching through the hole he had made, seized the cake and instantly disappeared with it. In this legend originates, it is said, the compliment paid to a Norwegian lady, "Your hand is like a water sprite's."

The Norse peasant, in his popular tales, has a curious solution for the oft-asked question, "Why the sea is salt?" It appears, says Mr. Dasent, that once upon a time, long long ago, there were two brothers, one rich and the other poor. Now it happened on Christmas Eve that the poor one had not so much as a crumb of bread to eat, so he went to his brother for help, who gave him a whole flitch of bacon, at the same time bidding him go to a certain evil magician. On arriving at the magician's house, he was surrounded by a host of persons anxious to buy his flitch. "Well," said he, "by rights my old dame and I ought to have this flitch for our Christmas dinner, but since you have all set your hearts on it, I suppose you must have it; but if I sell it at all, I must have in return that quern behind the door yonder." At first, the old magician laughed outright at this proposal, but the "poor brother" stuck to it, and so at last the magician parted with his quern. On reaching home, the clock struck twelve, as his wife met him at the door, wondering what had kept him so long. "Oh!" said he, "you shall quickly see the cause of my delay;" after which words, he laid the quern on the table, bidding it grind everything necessary for the Christmas fare. The wife, as may be imagined, stood thunderstruck, watching this quern grind out dainties enough to last till Twelfth Day. When, however, the rich brother on Christmas Day saw all that was on the table, he was very envious, and said, "Whence have you got all this wealth?" For some time the poor brother refused to tell; but in the course of the day's rejoicings he incautiously gave the history of the magic quern, which his brother ultimately bought for three hundred dollars. Before long, however, he found that it kept on grinding; and so alarmed was he that he resold it to his brother for the same money as he had purchased it. As before, it soon brought renewed prosperity to the poor brother, which enabled him to buy a golden house, the fame whereof spread far and wide, and attracted strangers from all parts. So, one day, a stranger came to see the quern, and the first question he asked was whether it could grind salt. "Grind salt?" said the owner, "I should just think so; and anything else you like." Thereupon, so anxious was he to buy the quern that he promised to pay untold wealth for it. Secured of his prize, he put to sea, and when so far off that no one could reach him, he said to the quern "Grind salt; and grind both fast and good." No sooner had he spoken than the quern forthwith began grinding salt, which, in an amazing short time, arose in heaps on the deck and threatened to sink his vessel. Alarmed at the rapidity with which the quern kept grinding, he intreated it on his knees to leave off; but still it went on, and before many minutes the vessel sank beneath the weight of salt. But the quern, still beneath the water, keeps grinding, and hence the saltness of the sea

We may add that these tales, in which the witch element figures strongly, still exist in our own country. Thus, in the Isle of Man, it is related how a fiddler, having agreed with a stranger to play during the twelve days of Christmas to whatever company he should bring him, was astonished at seeing his new master vanish into the earth as soon as the bargain had been made. Terrified at the thought of having agreed to work for so mysterious a personage, he quickly resorted to the clergyman, who advised him to fulfil his engagement, and to play nothing but psalms. Accordingly, as soon as Christmas tide arrived, the weird stranger made his appearance, and beckoned the fiddler to a spot where the company were assembled. On reaching his destination he at once struck up a psalm tune, which so enraged his audience that they instantly vanished, but not without so violently bruising him that it was with some difficulty he succeeded in reaching home, and narrating his Christmas experience to the family as they were gathered round the fireside.

In Germany, Christmas Eve is the season of all others when fairies are supposed to be most active, keeping their festival on the mountain tops. Then, we are told, the rough stone is transformed into brilliant crystal—veins of gold starting out artistically into majestic pillars—beneath which graceful canopy feasting and dancing are kept up with protracted enthusiasm. The attendants on these fairy-gatherings are generally beautiful Swedish girls, who have unwarily partaken of the contents of the golden goblets offered to them by the fairies, and thus instantly fallen into their power. According to the legendary lore found in most parts of Germany, the magic effects of these fairy potions is threefold:—"At the first draught from that horn, he who drinks forgets Heaven; at the second, he forgets earth; at the third, he forgets his betrothed bride." Hence, on Christmas Eve persons are recommended to stay at home, because the fairies on this night delight to waylay the lonely traveller, compelling him to take a draught of Christmas cheer from their enchanted goblet. Among the large class of folk-tales connected with this superstition, may be quoted one which tells how, when a Christmas feast was being given in a German village, one of the guests, attracted by the sound of music from without, was induced to leave the festive scene indoors, and to wander towards the spot where the music seemed to come. He had, however, not gone many steps before he was met by two beautiful girls, who asked him to join their Christmas gambols in a neighboring field, which, after a little persuasion, he consented to do. On arriving at the fairies' gathering, for such it was, he was surrounded by numberless little beings all anxious to welcome him; one of whom handed him a cup of wine, after drinking which he forgot his former state, and thought of nothing except the feasting and dancing of the fairies. When he had been enjoying himself in this manner for some time, the fairies reminded him of his own home; but what was his astonishment when on passing through the village to find everything in decay, and all his relations and friends dead, for the spell of the fairies' cup on him had lasted a hundred years.

One German version of the well-known legend of the man in the moon connects this wretched individual's solitary imprisonment in that isolated region with his having stolen cabbages from his neighbor's garden on Christmas Eve. When just in the act of escaping with his load he was perceived by some passers by, who, there and then, conjured him up in the moon. There he stands in the full light of the moon, to be seen by everybody, having his stolen load of cabbages on his back for all eternity. He only has a minute's change one day in the year, when he is said to turn around once on Christmas Eve.

Again, the wild huntsman is said in Germany to make nightly excursions through the air for the twelve nights of Christmas, alarming all who hear him by his furious progress. He generally rides upon a large white horse, no less than four-and-twenty fierce dogs following him. According to a tale quoted by Mr. Thorpe, in his "Northern Mythology," in every place through which he passes the hedges fall with a crash, the road opening of its own accord before him. He rides with such speed that his dogs often fail to keep apace with him; and frequently may be heard panting and howling. Occasionally one is left behind, as happened one year at Wulfadorf, where it remained panting, howling without intermission until the following Christmas Eve, when the Wild Huntsman again took it with him. Hence various precautions were formerly taken to prevent the Wild Huntsman approaching any particular street—one special rule being that there should be no baking.

It is also considered dangerous to spin at Christmas-time, or the Wild Huntsman will gallop through it. On one occasion a woman refused to take the usual warning, and had no sooner sat down to spin on Christmas Eve than she fell into a deep sleep, and was only awoke by the entrance of a stranger, who, without any apology for intruding, asked for her spinning-wheel, and commenced spinning. Before long he used up all the flax she had, and on his asking for more, she was obliged to give him her supply of wool. Still, however, he kept on calling for more; and his angry demands so frightened and terrified the poor woman that, although it was but four in the morning, she roused up her neighbor—a cunning old crone—and acquainted her with the stranger's mysterious conquest. Happily, she quickly perceived the nature of the visitor, and hence was not long in driving him away by some magical charms; for had she not done so, his presence might have cost the woman her life.

Of the numerous folk-tales which have in the course of centuries clustered round the Christmas festival in Russia, one of the most popular refers to the celebration of the winter solstice. Thus it is said that the Sun—a female being—arrays herself in her holiday attire, and, seated in her telega, urges her horses upon the summer track. In many places, says Mr. Ralston, in his "Songs of the Russian People" (1872, p 187), it has been customary to represent this solar goddess—popularly designated Kolyada—by a girl dressed in white, who, seated in a sledge, is driven about from house to house, while the young people who accompany her sing various songs, of which the following is a specimen:—

Kolyada! Kolyada!
Kolyada has arrived
On the Eve of the Nativity.
We went about, we sought
Holy Kolyada
Through all the courts, in all the alleys,
We found Kolyada, &c.
Kerr

Tradition, too, says that at this season of the year all kinds of hidden treasures are specially revealed to mankind, in connection with which belief the following tale, quoted by Mr. Ralston, is current:—Between Christmas Day and the festival of the Epiphany the new-born Divinity comes down from heaven in order to wander about the earth; on which account labor of any kind is accounted wrong. At midnight, also, on each of these festivals, "the heavenly doors are thrown open; the radiant realms of Paradise in which the sun dwells disclose their treasures; the waters of springs and rivers become animated, turn into wine, and receive a healing efficacy; the trees put forth blossoms, and golden fruits ripen upon their boughs."

Space will not permit us to multiply further instances of these Christmas tales, but the few we have quoted will suffice to show their general nature.

RAILWAYS IN CHINA.

In a country where time is no object, where punctuality is unknown, and where haste is regarded as a sign of ill-breeding, the introduction of railways seems a superfluous anomaly. And yet stress of circumstances has so forced the hands of the statesmen of China that an imperial decree has, we are told, been issued inviting proposals for the construction of railways through the northern part of the empire. Thus the day has arrived which has for years been looked forward to by financial syndicates, groups of contractors, and ambitious foreign engineers. Already, no doubt, plans and maps which have been kept carefully pigeon-holed at Shanghai and Hong-Kong in preparation for the turn which events are now taking are on their way to Prince Kung's successor at Peking, and to his omnipotent lieutenant, Li Hung Chang, whose only difficulty will be to make choice of the best among the many schemes which will be laid before them. It is, however, by no means certain that foreigners, or at all events any subjects of the Great Powers, will have much to do with the construction of the proposed lines. The Chinese have shown of late a natural desire to do their own work, or if foreign help has to be called in, to employ people of nationalities whose desire to encroach may reasonably be considered as limited by their lack of power to trespass. Thus to Danes have fallen much of the work connected with laying the new telegraph lines, which, from a Chinese point of view, could not safely be entrusted to subjects of states possessing large armies and powerful fleets.

On the subject of the adoption of railways the Chinese have hitherto proved themselves stolidly indifferent to the promptings of active plenipotentiaries and of interested advisers. For some years it has been foreseen by the most enlightened of their statesmen that railways are inevitable, but at the same time they have wisely determined to wait for the demand of a naturally developed want, and have set their faces steadily against pandering either to a gushing philanthropy or to the outcry begotten of a manufactured need. In this spirit they refused on behalf of the late Emperor, the present of a railway which a number of well-meaning English capitalists proposed to lay down in the palace grounds for the amusement of his Imperial Majesty; and they pulled up the Woo-Sung Railway, which, having been made for the purpose of stimulating the appetite of the people for railways, enjoyed a checkered course of popularity, litigation, and financial loss for just six weeks. As though destined to be the unfortunate plaything of people in advance of the age, the *materiel* of this railway was shipped to Formosa by an enthusiastic mandarin who thought it possible to regenerate the island by carrying passengers and goods about it at the rate of thirty miles an hour. He even succeeded in collecting several hundred thousand dollars to make his road, but before he could begin the work he was transferred to another scene of usefulness, and the mandarin who entered on his labors entered also into the possession of his accumulated dollars. From that day to this nothing has been heard of the funds and the rails and rolling-stock are at this moment resting on the Formosan wharves.

But during the eight years which have elapsed since the Woo-Sung fiasco events have occurred which have educated the native mind at an unprecedented rate. One of the most awful famines which have ever visited any country has desolated whole provinces of the empire; there have been in the outlying dependencies rumours of wars with Russia and Japan, and actual crossing of swords with France. The telegraphs also, which now carry messages from Pekin to Canton in a few minutes, have aggravated the growing impatience at the slowness of the means of transport from one place to another, and the natural result of these conditions is the now expressed desire to have the iron horse running through the land.

Private interests are also in favor of the innovation, and Prince Ch'un, the Emperor's father, who, according to the *quidnuncs* of Shanghai, is opposed to everything foreign, has inaugurated his accession to power by giving his cordial support to the new proposal, and has sanctioned an order for a quantity of steel rails from the Osnabruck steel-works. For the last two or three years the Prince has taken an active interest in the coal and iron mines of the northern provinces and he probably recognizes the fact that his profits might be increased a hundredfold if the output were carried to market in railway trucks rather than in donkey carts. It is doubtless in connection with these mines that the first railway will be constructed, and fortunately for the undertaking the prospects of an immediate return are unquestionably certain. In Shan-see, the province adjoining the metropolitan province on the west, the extent of the coal field is incalculably great, while in the immediate neighborhood iron abounds in profusion.

In estimating the effects which are likely to be produced on the country by railways, it is necessary to consider the social side of the question. Although caste in its technical sense is unknown in China, the divisions which separate the ranks of the mandarins are as marked as those which divide the different Brahminical grades, and the gulf which intervenes between the official classes and the people is quite as wide as that which yawns between the Brahmin and Shudra classes. And in one sense the Chinese distinctions are more difficult to deal with than the Indian, in that they affect every act in the daily intercourse of life. At first, therefore, the levelling tendency of railways will beyond question produce some searchings of heart among the privileged classes. A red-buttoned mandarin whirling through the country in company with a parcel of rich shopkeepers would be in a position as distasteful to himself as embarrassing to his fellow-travellers, whose only attitude in the presence of so great a man would at any other time be one of humble prostration.

The necessity for punctuality also will be galling to men who have always been accustomed to start on their journeys at any hour they please, unfettered by time or time-tables; and the idea of a railway guard starting a train without waiting for a leisurely approaching local magnate would be an unheard-of want of propriety. Even in the time-tables plain to the people, some preliminary difficulties will unquestionably arise. The day of twenty-four hours is, according to Chinese reckoning, divided into twelve equal divisions, which are known as the period of the rat, the ox, the tiger, the hare, the dragon, the serpent, the horse, the sheep, the monkey, the cock, the dog, and the boar. Each of these periods is subdivided into eight parts of fifteen minutes each, and these are the smallest divisions of time known to all except the few fortunate possessors of watches. This at once opens a field for the wildest confusion and strange misunderstandings. What will minute, represent to the minds of people accustomed only to reckon by the rat, the ox, the tiger, etc.? and how will the fine distinctions of A.M. and P.M. be brought home to their intelligence? Though these and all other difficulties, not the least of which will be connected with ladies travelling, will disappear with time, they will not be less real while they last: and though railways will ultimately lead up to greater reforms and will produce greater advantages in China than in any empire under the sun, they will probably have to encounter a period of probation which will try the patience and tax the resources of the promoters and supporters of their existence.

Three cases are reported to the French Association for the Advancement of the Sciences of immediate cure of paralysis aglians by means of hypnotic suggestion. The patients had become unable to write legibly, but when the affirmation was made to them emphatically during sleep that they could write as well as other people, they did so forthwith and retained the power after awaking. M. Liebault showed specimens of the handwriting as produced before, during, and after the hypnotic sleep, and said he had obtained like results during several years of practice.

DR. MAXWELL'S AWFUL CRIME.

He Forces His Four Children to Swallow Poison and Three of Them Die.

A terrible tragedy was enacted at Springfield, O., recently, resulting in the death of the three children of Dr. John Maxwell. About six o'clock the doctor sent his wife to a store on an errand which would detain her some time, leaving him alone with his children, ranging in age from 4 to 15. As soon as his wife had gone he called his children into a room, and, threatening to kill them in case of a refusal, induced them to swallow a mixture of aconite and chloroform. Then he tied a cloth saturated with the same drug around the mouth and nostrils of each, and laid his victims on a bed. The children, after struggling for a few minutes, sank into insensibility. Maxwell then administered a dose to himself and lay down on the bed beside his unconscious children. In a few minutes after the doctor had swallowed the poison, Mrs Maxwell came home. Upon seeing the insensible forms of her children on the bed she suspected the terrible truth, and at once summoned assistance. Medical aid was speedily at hand, but before the physicians arrived Blanche, aged 12, was dead, Arthur, the youngest child, died shortly after 1 o'clock next morning, and Kenneth aged 10, died at 4 o'clock next morning. Grace, the eldest child, is still alive, but the prospects of her ultimate recovery are considered remote. The father recovered during the night, and in the morning was placed in jail. Mrs. Maxwell is in a terrible condition, and it is feared the shock will deprive her of reason. Dr. Maxwell had written a letter saying he was tired of life, and as he did not wish to leave his children to a life of poverty, such as they would have to face he had decided to take them to the grave with him.

Dr. Maxwell came to Springfield a short time ago from Cedarville, O. While living at the latter place he had been indicted by another physician on a charge of criminal libel. The case is still pending. Since coming there he has been unable to provide for his family properly, and his combined troubles are alleged to have affected his mind.

Zuni Sacred Bread Stones.

For no art or industry within the range of the domestic duties of Zuni, is so much care and instruction bestowed by the old women on the young, as for every process in the making of the he-we, or wafer-breads. Year in and year out, too, while these lessons are being plied, it is told how the famed and beloved "Goddess of the White Shells" taught not a few of her graces—and some secrets—in connection with the daily occupation, which forms their theme. Of these secrets, a chosen few old women of the tribe are the keepers. With many a mysterious rite and severe penance, they quarry and manufacture the enormous baking-stones on which the flaky, toothsome he-we is made. Garrulous enough, mercy knows! are these crones on most other subjects: but they guard with a sphinx-like jealousy such of their methods and observances as add prestige to experience in their occasional calling. The usual number of old women making up a party of "stone-finishers" is four or eight, rarely more. Four days previously to the tempering of the stones they retire to an estufa or lone room, there to fast and engage in certain ceremonials, in which chronic traditional chants and repeating rituals play an important part. During these four days they never come forth unless at rare intervals and for a very short time (and then under the protecting influence of warning head plumes) that they may not be touched by the unitiated. Yet, during the intermissions of their religious observances, they prepare great cakes of pinon gum, carefully wrapping them in strips of cedar bark, and in other ways make ready for the work at hand. On the morning of the day succeeding the last night of their vigil, they repair in single file, headed by a particular clan-priest—usually a "Badger," who on no account touches one of them—to a quarry. Before lifting the stones, before even quarrying any of them, they recite long, propitiatory prayers, casting abundant medicine-meal to the "Flesh of the rock." With other but shorter prayers the fire is kindled by the old priest, who uses as his match a stick of hard wood with which he drills vigorously into a piece of dry, soft root, until the friction ignites the dust of its own making, and to the flames thus generated, offerings of dry food are made. The stones are then brought, and when warm enough, placed over the fires; being constantly anointed with pitch and cactus juice, which they greedily absorb, so that they at least seem solid masses of carbonized substance rather than gritty rock. From the beginning to the end of this tempering process never a word is spoken aloud nor the least excitement or sprightly action indulged in. Sounds uttered would penetrate the grain of the rock and expelled by heat or conflicting with the new "being" (function) of the stone, split scale, or shiver it with a loud noise. So also, the evil influence of undue passion or hasty action would alike be communicated to it—with blighting future effect.

Probably a Bass Invention.

An Oil City boy who went fishing to Oleopolis the other day reports a singular experience. He had hooked a black bass weighing thirty-six pounds, but when he tried to haul his prize to shore the bass jumped at him, chased him up the hill, caught him and tied him securely to a tree with the fish line, ran the fishhook through the fisherman's tongue and calmly walked back to the river. When found the boy was insensible.

FOR THE FARME

Bones as a Fertilizer

Henry Stewart sets forth the bones as a fertilizer in a very pl ner. They consist, when fresh per cent of mineral matter (of w per cent., of the bone, is phosp lime); 3½ per cent. of organic chiefly gelatine and fat, and five p of water. The organic matter 3½ per cent. of nitrogen; the matter contains from 25 to 25¼ p of phosphoric acid, and 30 to 35 of lime. The phosphoric acid nitrogen are the valuable elemen former being worth, at six cents a $1.50, and the latter, at 25 cents a 87 cents; 100 pounds of bone, th condition to be available would b $2.37. But bones when whole ar slowly soluble in the soil. In m they will decay and wholly disappe in so many years that it is necessar duce them to a fine state of div make them useful. This is done ducing them to powder or by them to ashes. The latter metho cheaper, but the nitrogen is lost, the bones can be reduced to pow less cost than the value of the n the most costly method is the bett in many cases it is impossible t them for want of mills, and th burning becomes the only pra method. This leaves the phosph lime in the finest possible condition as available for plant food as in t bone or more so, because it is not an undecomposable condition gelatine.

The Past and the Futur

It is well, during the latter this month, to review the past in different phases. Where mistake been made, they can and should b rected, and to enable the farme this more knowingly, the greates he can have is a well-kept diary doings and a systematic account book are great helps, and no farmer neglect to keep them, and proper is very often the case that a care view of the past may save as well a many a dollar for the farmer in th ing year, and those who go altoget guess can never count on anythin are very likely to repeat the sam takes year after year. We well that the prices of the past year ha been as high, on most things the produces, as they might have de though they should remember th same has been true in nearly or qu other branches of industry; the p clothing and other things which t mer uses being now as cheap as w was, if not below any other prices w remember. This equalizes matte nearly so. We hope the year to may bring peace and plenty to the of workers in agricultural pursuits that prices may be such as will pla who strive to produce first class ducts.

Take a Look at the Root Ce

Yes, it should be seen to freq for a few decayed or decaying one soon start the whole pile to rottin much loss be entailed. Where the crop is stored in the cellar under the dwelling house, the rotting o toes, etc., may not only entail loss coming unsalable, but they may several large doctor bills, as scarcel thing will do more towards causi ness than being compelled to breat noxious gases arising from decaying tables. And this is much worse i ter than in summer, as during cold er the house is kept closed up so the fumes are kept confined in the ing, and the family compelled to b them day and night.

The proper place for a root cellar derneath an out-kitchen or other ing, or under the part of the ba used for the horses or other though in such places they are apt, to be much neglected, causing co able loss. If a side-barn is buil veniences should be made for the of roots, where they can be ke from dampness, be kept dark an and still not be where Jack Frost c at them. Conveniences should be for unloading and storing as well a ing easily and quickly.

About Butter.

The mode of preparing the when worked and salted, depends market it is intended for. Nea cities good butter, made up i fancy pats, commands a very high if sold directly to the consumer. pats will not stand any rough usag are taken to the market in box with trays for alternate layers of and ice. For the ordinary mark or two pound rolls, and square tangular ones will pack closest. should be covered with a clean cloth, wrung out of pickle.

Butter intended for keeping s packed closely in well-glazed ware jars; free from cracks, wi inch of the rim; a cloth is then and the jar is filled with salt; t then secured so as to exclude t much as possible.

Notes.

Sprinkle a little lime (air slak the potatoes in your cellar. It to prevent rot, and purify the cellar,

Major Pallett's plan of improvi is simply to find the best plant riety, in a given crop, then its and, finally, the best grain in ear; and with this ultimate be grain to re-start every year.

It is a question worthy of car

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FOR THE FARMER.

Bones as a Fertilizer.

Henry Stewart sets forth the value of bones as a fertilizer in a very plain manner. They consist, when fresh, of 63½ per cent of mineral matter (of which 55 per cent., of the bone, is phosphate of lime); 31½ per cent. of organic matter, chiefly gelatine and fat, and five per cent. of water. The organic matter contains 3½ per cent. of nitrogen; the mineral matter contains from 25 to 25½ per cent. of phosphoric acid, and 30 to 35 per cent. of lime. The phosphoric acid and the nitrogen are the valuable elements, the former being worth, at six cents a pound, $1.50, and the latter, at 25 cents a pound, 87 cents; 100 pounds of bone, then, in a condition to be available would be worth $2.37. But bones when whole are only slowly soluble in the soil. In moist soil they will decay and wholly disappear, only in so many years that it is necessary to reduce them to a fine state of division to make them useful. This is done by reducing them to powder or by burning them to ashes. The latter method is the cheaper, but the nitrogen is lost, and if the bones can be reduced to powder for less cost than the value of the nitrogen, the most costly method is the better. But in many cases it is impossible to grind them for want of mills, and then the burning becomes the only practicable method. This leaves the phosphate of lime in the finest possible condition to be as available for plant food as in the raw bone or more so, because it is not held in an undecomposable condition by the gelatine.

The Past and the Future.

It is well, during the latter part of this month, to review the past in all its different phases. Where mistakes have been made, they can and should be corrected, and to enable the farmer to do this more knowingly, the greatest help he can have is a well-kept diary of farm doings and a systematic account book. These are great helps, and no farmer should neglect to keep them, and properly. It is very often the case that a careful review of the past may save as well as make many a dollar for the farmer in the coming year, and those who go altogether by guess can never count on anything, and are very likely to repeat the same mistakes year after year, We well know that the prices of the past year have not been as high, on most things the farmer produces, as they might have desired, though they should remember that the same has been true in nearly or quite all other branches of industry; the price of clothing and other things which the farmer uses being now as cheap as ever it was, if not below any other prices we ever remember. This equalizes matters, or nearly so. We hope the year to come may bring peace and plenty to the army of workers in agricultural pursuits, and that prices may be such as will please all who strive to produce first-class products.

Take a Look at the Root Cellar.

Yes, it should be seen to frequently, for a few decayed or decaying ones may soon start the whole pile to rotting and much loss be entailed. Where the root crop is stored in the cellar underneath the dwelling house, the rotting of potatoes, etc., may not only entail loss by becoming unsalable, but they may make several large doctor bills, as scarcely anything will do more towards causing illness than being compelled to breathe the noxious gases arising from decaying vegetables. And this is much worse in winter than in summer, as during cold weather the house is kept closed up so much, the fumes are kept confined in the dwelling, and the family compelled to breathe them day and night.

The proper place for a root cellar is underneath an out-kitchen or other building, or under the part of the barn not used for the horses or other stock, though in such places they are apt, often, to be much neglected, causing considerable loss. If a side-barn is built, conveniences should be made for the storage of roots, where they can be kept free from dampness, be kept dark and cool, and still not be where Jack Frost can get at them. Conveniences should be made for unloading and storing as well as loading easily and quickly.

About Butter.

The mode of preparing the butter, when worked and salted, depends on the market it is intended for. Near large cities good butter, made up in small, fancy pats, commands a very high price, if sold directly to the consumer. These pats will not stand any rough usage; they are taken to the market in boxes fitted with trays for alternate layers of butter and ice. For the ordinary market, one or two pound rolls, and square or rectangular ones will pack closest. Each pat should be covered with a clean, white cloth, wrung out of pickle.

Butter intended for keeping should be packed closely in well-glazed earthenware jars; free from cracks, within an inch of the rim; a cloth is then put on, and the jar is filled with salt; the jar is then secured so as to exclude the air as much as possible.

Notes.

Sprinkle a little lime (air slaked) over the potatoes in your cellar. It will tend to prevent rot, and purify the air of the cellar,

Major Pallett's plan of improving wheat is simply to find the best plant of a variety, in a given crop, then its best ear, and, finally, the best grain in the best ear; and with this ultimate best single grain to re-start every year.

It is a question worthy of careful tests whether Lima beans will yield best if trained to tall poles or short ones. In the latter case, the vines are to be pinched or cut off as soon as they reach the top of the poles.

This question presents itself in different forms. Many think that raspberries and blackberries yield better if confined to the height of three or four feet. We must then cut off the laterals as soon as they are a foot or so in length. No stakes are necessary.

Ancient writers suggested picking out the largest grains, and also those from the middle of the ear. Major Hallett also states in the Ag. Gazette that six-and-twenty years ago, in 1858, he planted 18 ears in such a manner that the planting of each grain of each ear corresponded exactly with its position when in the ear, and the larger grains were noted on the diagram of each planting. He found no relation whatever to exist between the best plant produced and the size, or position in the ear, of its parent grain.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

To rise from the table able to eat a little more is a proverbially good rule for every one. There is nothing more idiotic than forcing down a few mouthsful because they happen to remain on one's plate after hunger is satisfied, and because they may be "wasted" if left. It is the most serious waste to overtax the stomach with even half an ounce more than it can take care of.

The great ocean is in a constant state of evaporation. It gives back what it receives, and sends up its waters in mists to gather into clouds; and so there are rain on the fields and storm on the mountains, and greenness and beauty everywhere. But there are many men who do not believe in evaporation. They get all they can and keep all they get, and so are not fertilisers, but only stagnant miasmatic ponds.

LIFE.—You will find existence full of sweet savour if you do not expect from it what it cannot give. When people complain of life, it is almost always because they have asked impossible things from it. Upon this believe wholly the teaching of the wisest. There is but one foundation for a happy life—the pursuit of the good and of the true. You will be well pleased with existence if you make fair use of it, and if you abide well pleased with yourselves. A noble sentence is that which says, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

FALSE IDEALS.—False ideals of happiness haunt the ways of men and lead them on to danger and destruction through the siren song of fantasy. One makes his of wealth. He has enough now for all the purposes of refined living; but he wants that extra, that margin, by which enough may be broadened out into excess and refinement may be made to include frantic luxury and insolent ostentation. "When I shall have so much, I will be content," he says to himself. But he is never content. If he gets a hundred thousand pounds, he wants two; if two, three; and so on, till he covers a million, which then, when compassed, shall positively be the term and boundary of his desires. But the million spreads out and rolls on, as the hundred thousand had done before it.

TRUTH.—Truth comes to us only by glimpses. There some who refuse to receive a partial truth, who insist upon having a clear idea of the whole, or at least upon persuading themselves that they have it, before they yield assent to anything. They will believe nothing which they cannot understand, they say, forgetting that, although we may both believe and understand many things to be true, it is only by occasional glimpses that we can ever discover how they came to be so. For instance, we all believe the wonders of the natural world, the existence and motions of the planets and stars, the changes in the earth's surface, the marvelous growth in the vegetable world, and the still more wonderful development of the animal creation—of conscious life and human intelligence. In believing these things we understand that they are so; but how they came to be so, how they perform their several functions, what are the laws which uphold them and the forces they obey—these things we do not understand, except as study or thought, or participation in another's thought, give us a glimpse of the truth.

A Correction.

"Yes, brethern," says the clergyman who is preaching the funeral sermon, "our deceased brother was cut down in a single night— torn from the arms of his loving wife, who is thus left a disconsolate widow at the age of 24 years." "Twenty-two, if you please," sobs the widow, in the front pew, emerging from her handkerchief for an instant.

The Paragrapher.

As age peetles his brow mit goot knowledges of der vorldt, Tommy goes out to prattle it. From early shildhoot oop, he vas shuck full mit merriments, und he vas wride all dis things down. He vas gone on der newspaper pishness, und many of dhem wood hafe found a grafe yart out, ofer it don't vas been for him.

The Lord Mayor of London is a Methodist lay preacher, and recently delivered a sermon at the opening of a Methodist Church.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be used in almost every family in Canada; it is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 50 cents.

"Hello, there; what do you want?" asked a Brooklyn parrot of a burglar the other night; thereupon the burglar left quick.

A SKEPTICAL CLERGYMAN.

Throws Aside His Doubts and Bears Strong Testimony to the Truth,
London Advertiser.

Skepticism is a deplorable thing, especially when it leaves the mind on a stormy sea without an anchor or hope of haven. It does not probably prevail any more in these days than it did in the past, but we hear more of it because of the publicity given by the secular press. Some minds are so constituted that they cannot accept anything without proof, and yet they do not necessarily demand that the proof shall have the stamp of highest authority. They recognize merit for itself, and accept it gladly, knowing that eventually it must gain general recognition. The legal and medical professions as well as the ecclesiastical are slow to adopt what may conflict with their notions of self-interest and right. New ideas are almost always disturbing, but eventually they become assimilated and are warmly commended.

The case of the Rev. George Waterman, a talented clergyman of Berwyn Lodge, Bredstone, Winborne, Eng., suggests these observations. He got into a desperate condition, which thoroughly unfitted him for ministerial work. His mind sympathizing with his body, became very much depressed. As the mind is so the thoughts are. He finally put himself under the care of the best London specialists. For several years he pursued the ever fleeting phantom, but at length they told him his case was beyond amendment. Still more thoroughly depressed, he grew skeptical to a degree and believed himself doomed.

Providentially, however, he had his attention drawn to a widely-reputed means of restoration in cases like his own. He reluctantly began its use. Every few weeks he had chemical analyses made, and finding constant improvement, he eagerly persevered, and when twenty-six bottles had been used, the analyst reported: "No trace of either albumen or sugar by the severest tests." In other words, he exclaimed with raptnre, "I was cured." He had Bright's disease of the kidneys. That was in 1882, and from day to day he put aside his skepticism at the use of an unauthorized remedy until to-day he has been strong and well in body and mind, and contrary to the boasts of his medical friends, has had no relapse. It is only fair to remark, though it may be unusual for papers editorially to do so, that Warner's Safe Cure is the remedy which saved Mr. Waterman's life, to which he ever bears willing testimony. And when we see it publicly endorsed by such eminent persons of quality as the Right Rev. Bishop Edward Wilson, the Rev. W. S. Henderson, of Prescott, Madame Sainton-Dolby, the renowned music teacher of London, Dr. Dio Lewis; the famous American hygienist, the Rev. Dr. Squirrel, of Rugby, Eng., the Rev. D. A. Brown, of Aultsville, Mr. Arthur Augur, of Montreal, Capt. W. H. Nichols, of Hamilton, the Rev. Dr. R. C. Sowerby, of Helensburg, N. B., the Rev. James Brierly, M. A., Congleton, Eng., the Hon. Geo. Taylor, of the *Globe*, and others equally well-known, we unhesitatingly commend it to the favor of our readers.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

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AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
1 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
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42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
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You would ask the secret of wealth. The question is answered in the talismanic word of only four letters: S—A—V—E!

A HUMAN BAROMETER.

The man with rheumatism can feel the approach of bad weather in his aching joints. Hagyard's Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, aches, pains and injuries.

Passenger to Irish emigrant; "Where's your trunk Pat?" 'Phwat 'bout oi do wid a trunk?" "Put your clothes in it." "An' me go naked?"

COMPELLED TO YIELD.

Obstinate skin diseases, humors of the blood, eruptions and old sores are cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, which purify and regulate all the secretions.

Some one says "no thoroughly occupied man was ever miserable." That man evidently didn't know what it is to attempt the feat of keeping twin babies quiet while their mother goes to church.

Fluid Lightening.

Fluid Lightening not only cures Toothache instantly, but also Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica. Pain of any kind cannot remain one minute where it is applied. When you hear of Fluid Lightning you hear of one of the greatest marvels ever known in the way of a medicine, as it never fails to cure, and not in a week or a day, but the instant it is applied to the effected part. Sold at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 5

There are some marriages which remind us of the poor fellow who said, "She couldn't get any husband, and I couldn't get any wife; so we got married."

"I aim to tell the truth." "Yes," interrupted an acquaintance, "and you are probably the worst shot in America."

TO OUR READERS.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back ache, biliousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of blood, liver and kidneys.

Don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider," said a dentist to his patient. "I intend to stand outside when I draw your tooth."

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. Europeau plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Medical Professor—"Where is the glottis?" *Raw Student*—"I don't know, sir! I think you put it on the shelf in the dissecting room with the rest of your surgical implements."

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. There unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's Drug Store. Large sixe $1.00 2

Berkshire Boar.

ALL parties wishing to improve their swine will find it to their interests to use that thorough-bred Boar belonging to the undersigned, and bred by J. G. Snell, Edmonton, Ont., eighteen months old.

TERMS—$1 at time of service.

See pedigree.

JOHN BOLAND,
Lot 15, Con. 12,
Vandeleur P. O.,
Ont.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

Artemesia Council.

This Council met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Monday, Dec. 6th, '84.

Present—Messrs. Christoe, Pedlar, McArthur, Elliott and Blakley.

The minutes of last meeting were read, and on motion adopted.

A letter from Wm. Murphy, Toronto, re mill reserve No. 5, Eugenia, presented and read.

A petition from Richard Ludlow *et al.* asking aid for F. Millsap, he being in indigent circumstances, was presented and read, and he was granted four dollars per month.

By-laws 369, appointing Deputy R. O., and 370 to extend the time for the collectors to return their rolls was passed after receiving the necessary number of readings, &c.

The sum of $15 was accepted from Mr. Riley for taxes on his lots in Priceville and the Clerk directed to request the Co. Treasurer to erase all taxes on his books against said lots. J. E. Sloan was refunded two dollars, being road work returned, charged in error. R. Olliver was paid $2 and Duncan McArthur was paid 50 cents, road jobs in Ward No. 1, Alex Smith was paid $3 for road job in Ward No. 4. The school trustees' rate in the several sections was ordered to be paid to the respective trustees. Mr. Elliott—Mr. McArthur,—That this council cannot take the action suggested by Mr. Wm. Murphy regarding the sale of mill reserve in Eugenia from the fact that there is no guarantee that said property would be improved land.

The business for the year having been concluded the Reeve was requested to vacate the Chair and the Deputy-Reeve requested to take the same, when the following resolution was put and unanimously carried. Mr. McArthur—Blakley, that the thanks of the members of this council are dueand are hereby tendered to the Reeve, Dr. Christoe, for the very able and gentlemanly manner in which he has presided over his council, and discharged the onerous duties as Reeve of this township during the year now about closing.

Council adjourned *sine die*.

W. J. BELLAMY,
Clerk.

Storing Ice.

Every family should have ice for the summer. Hence build an ice house. Select some spot shaded if possible and protected from the wind. Every ice house should have a kind of cellar dug, which must be filled up with stones covered with a layer of sand. This will permit the water to escape. On the foundation place a common sill; on this put the plank upright and nail outside boards well batted; inside any rough boards will do. The aim is to make the wall hollow and thus prevent conduction of heat from the heated atmosphere; the space must be filled with saw-dust, tanbark or rough course chaff. Roof of common boards is all that is needed, well batted. Opening should be left on each gable end to permit a free draft. Door should be double and filled with saw dust. When ice is put in let water be poured over each layer to fill up the crevices and prevent entrance of air. At first a layer of saw-duss should be put on floor at least six inches or a foot deep. A foot space be left between ice and walls, and this space should be filled with saw-dust. Over the top layer a good thickness of saw-dust or whatever other material is used.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE.	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS

Thresh and Thresh ask your Merchants for

McColl Bros.

LARDINE Machine Oil.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 224

ed every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

rs—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if d within three months.

essional and business cards one inch nd under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
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column	15 00	10 00	6 00
ch space	7 00	4 00	
nch space	10 00	5 00	

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animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for advertisement not to exceed twelve

per discontinued until all arrears except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

STANDARD office has a splendid equipment poster as well as fine job type. Speation to orders by mail. Orders ch dispatch.

V. RUTLEDGE EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

NDS & PERRY,

CCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

RISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto.

Frost & Frost.

RISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT w, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyc., Owen Sound, have resumed at on, Office open every Thursday, as re.

FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. nty Crown Attorney.

J. MASSEY,

ISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer

NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE s—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block St.; Branch office in Markdale, over d's Store, on Friday and Saturday ek.

reasor & Morrison.

S, SOLICITORS, CONVEYs, &c. &c.

s in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block. F. Wolff's Store and in

MARKDALE;

J. McFarland's Store on Thursday y of each week.

nds to lend on reasonable terms.

ASON, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON le, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,

R of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Insurance Agent. Commissioner &c. Conveyancer and Licensed for the County of Grey. Farmers, and Land Sales, Punctually attand charges made very moderate. le, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

R OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c missioner in B. R. &c. ancing in all its branches promptly o and carefully executed. Money to Lend on Real Estate se

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MARKDALE,

Bryan, Proprietor.

TY HOTEL,

MARKDALE,

McAleer, - Proprietor.

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RKDALE HOUSE,

RKDALE, - - ONT.

UTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,

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ER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

CT FIT GUARANTEED.

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N NOBLE,
ARKDALE
R'L BLACKSMITH
SE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
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HAM WAGONS.

ACYARDS
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URN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

ARKDALE
SS EMPORIUM
LISHED 19 YEARS.
TTHEWS, Proprietor
but good stock used and
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Harness always on hand.
Trunks, Valises, Blankets,
always in stock.

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LOOD
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DIZZINESS,
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OF THE HEART,
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les of disease arising from
ER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH,
ELS OR BLOOD,
& CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS
Threshers ask your Mer-
chants for
McColl Bros
UCENIA
w and Lath Mills
extensive improvements in
feel confident I can give
R ALWAYS ON HAND
Done Every Day.
g and Bills Filled on the
ND LATH ALWAYS
N HAND.
nt, White Ash, Black Ash
and Hemlock Logs wanted
M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 224. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 25, 1884. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

Markdale Standard

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—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if within three months.

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Offices 16 King Street East, TORONTO.

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STER, MASTER AND DEP. REG hancery, Notary Public, Conveyan
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CT FIT GUARANTEED.



CURE YOUR CORNS by using the Wonderful Corn Remover,
DR. STARR'S CORN SOLVENT.
A Safe and Sure Remedy for the Painless Removal of Corns, Warts, Bunions and Callous. Each bottle has a brush attached to the cork for applying. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. Ask your medicine dealer for it. PRICE, 25 CENTS.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Prop'rs, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon. Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Avleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. 124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Farm for Sale.
LOT 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 5 miles from Markdale, 97½ acres, bush land, consisting of hardwood, hemlock, cedar. The lot adjoins Duncan's saw mill; and the timber is worth the amount asked for the place. For particulars apply at this office. 224

STRAYED,
To the premises of the subscriber lot 49, con. 3, East T. & S. Road, Holland, about the month of September, a small yearling heifer, white and yellow. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take her away.
WM. LOVE,
224-26* Berkeley P. O.

AGENT WANTED.
WANTED, a good man to act as agent for the sale of Reapers, Mowers, and Self-Binders, manufactured by A. Harris, Son & Co. of Brantford. Address
R. J. McKITRICK,
General Agent,
221-24* Orangeville, Ont.

Suffolk Boar.
A FINE Suffolk Boar, 8 months old, bred by Edward Shaw, Collingwood Township, for service on lot 18, con. 10, Euphrasia. Terms—$1 at time of service.
221 24 JOSEPH MANAREY.

TEACHER WANTED
FOR School Section No. 14, Euphrasia, female, holding third class certificate, duties to commence 1st Jan., 1885. Apply, giving salary wanted, to
ROBT. MATHERS,
Sec.-Treas.,
222-24 Rocklyn P. O.

For Sale Cheap
SOUTH ½ Lot 3, Con. 12, Euphrasia, 100 acres, 20 cleared, and balace good wood; never failing stream crosses the back end of it, and a good well close to the house; a log house, and log stable of fair size. Also for sale by the undersigned, one good farm horse, five years old; one cutter and one single horse waggon. For further particulars apply to
T. S. SPROULE,
Markdale P. O.
P. S.—The timber on farm would more than pay for it. 221-26

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE.
STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUITS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATTRASSES,
Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.
If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.
—ALSO—
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at
GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

NOTICE.
The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his
SAW AND SHINGLE MILL
In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.
Will saw on shares or for cash.
Cash for Good Logs.
Yours truly,
W. J. ROWE,
222-3m BARE HEAD MILLS.

ODDS AND ENDS.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN FOR THE STANDARD.

The bachelors of Shelburne will hold their annual ball Friday evening, Jan. 23rd.

Newmarket is agitating for a beet sugar factory, with prospects for success.

Capt. Winfield of Mt. Forest has gone to reside in Dallas, Texas.

W. B. Jelly shot three deer near Riverview recently.

The Meaford *Mirror* man is happy. He was presented with the top story of a large Christmas cake by the good people of Victoria Methodist church, Meaford.

R. McMann of Shelburne chiselled one of his fingers two weeks since.

Clarksburg tub and pail factory will soon be in operation.

Mr. Thos. Fields, near Thornbury, had his barns and entire crop burned on Saturday, the 13th, entailing a loss of $2,000. The fire originated by the upsetting of a coal-oil lamp.

NOT IN EXISTENCE.—There is no such paper as *The Exchange and Mart* published in Toronto. It passed out of existence last August; therefore our readers will save their surplus wealth by giving the enchanting Fanny E. Downes a wide berth. The charming lady above mentioned was arrested in Orangeville on Tuesday last for horse-stealing. — Shelburne *Free Press.*

Last week's Walkerton *Herald* gives an amusing and humorous discription of Bruce Co. Council.

John S. Ramsey of Alliston was released from Toronto jail two weeks ago, where he had been confined for debt.

A remarkable Methodist revival has taken place at Point Edward. One hundred and ninety persons have been converted.

The new Metropolitan school room will accommodate 800, besides having eight large class rooms opening into it. The entire cost is about $15,000.

Nine hundred and forty seekers have asked for prayer since the Elm-street revival began, and the interest still continues as strong as ever. The services will be continued this week, when it is expected a jubilee over 1,000 saved souls will be held.

Old man Lauder died at Picton on Friday night last and, it is said on good authority, leaves a confession that it was he who killed Lazier, and that the two men hanged were innocent. The confession has been kept quiet, but so much has leaked out and more is expected.

LATER.

THE above rumor is a pure invention, having not the slightest foundation in fact.

The cold wave appears to have distributed itself pretty evenly over the province, the thermometer making from five to twenty degrees below zero throughout the country.

Ven Archdeacon Nelles died on Saturday afternoon, aged 79.

Professor Wiggons states that the plane of the orbit of the earth's second satellite passed through Gemini and between Polaris and Cassiopœia It eclipsed the sun in July, 1829, and May 16, 1884. The dark ring of Saturn, which is made up of satellites, is proof that dark satellites exist. He attributes the present cold snap to this satellite being in conjunction with the sun when it is so near the new moon. That's what we thought.

Manitowaning has exported produce in 1884 to the value of $60,000.

Nearly $11,000,000 of property is exempt from taxation in Toronto.

AN OLD STORE RE-OPENING.—The well known store on the corner of Queen and Arthur streets, first occupied by M. Irving & Co., will be re-opened next week by H.A. Neilson. We are glad to welcome Mr. N. to the business fraternity. He comes well recommended as a man of capital, industry, and best of all, sterling integrity.—*Manitoulin Expositor.*

A Woman Makes Poultry Pay.

Farmers do not appreciate chickens at near their full value. I have only a rough-board hen house, twelve by sixteen feet, with strips of clap-boards over the cracks to keep the wind out. A window with a shutter in the south gable end, and a large sliding door in the side facing the east, are the only ventilators. Over one hundred hens were kept in this cheap house last winter, terrible cold as it was, without being frost-bitten. A few hens laid all winter, and a large number began to lay on the first of February. I have a much smaller house close by, where hens lay and set. I find this detached house better for them, and more convenient for me. Both houses are white-washed inside, and have gravel floors. In the sleeping house the roosts are made like ladders, and very slanting to allow the fouls to go up and down easily. Early in the morning I take the setting hens off their nests and feed them before opening the door of the larger house to give the others their liberty. The sitters never stay from their nests over ten or fifteen minutes, and so are soon out of the way of the rest. I have a long row of coops (made by myself), which I keep the hens that have hatched, until the little ones get quite strong.—MRS. POULTRY-KEEPER *in American Agriculturist for January.*

Cooking Food for Swine.

In cold weather much good is done by feeding hogs heated food. It warms up the body and stimulates the digestive organs to vigorous action. It plays always to warm slops in cold weather. The main reason farmers do not feed more cooked food to their swine, is fancied labor and trouble of preparing it. A good utensil is a large iron kettle, swung upon two poles of sufficiently strong wood. The bail is removed, and a piece of chain, forming a loop a foot long, is passed through each eye of the kettle, and over the respective pole. The poles are placed on forked sticks, set in the ground. The poles should be parallel, and as far apart as are the eyes of the kettle. Place near the kettle a large, light trough, made of two-inch pine boards, which may be situated in a small lot separate from the hogs lot by a fence with a small gate. Old broken fence rails make excellent, cheap fuel; they ignite readily, give a quick, hot fire, and soon die down. When the cooking is done, rake the fire to one side, and bring the trough partially under the kettle on that side from which the fire has been removed. Raise the pole from that side out of the crotches, and let it down. This will tilt the kettle on the edge of the trough, and most of the food will be deposited in it; the balance is easly scooped out with a board or pan. When only one pole is used, it is difficult to get the cooked food into the trough. After the food has cooled sufficiently, open the gate in the fence, and let the hogs in to the feast. Managed in this way, the labor of cooking a kettle of food can be done in five minutes, and the only expense of making the ration is a few pieces of old rails.—J. M. STAHL *in American Agriculturist for December.*

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

FEVER, colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

AGATHA.

Three ladies were seated in Agatha Forester's parlor; Miss Fortescue, large, dark and of uncertain age, who monopolized the most comfortable arm-chair; Mrs. Becker, shrunken and sandy, who was constantly sliding off the sofa and reinstating herself with a jerk, and Miss Agatha herself, who sat apart from the others, glancing uneasily out of the window, as if distressed by their garrulity. Miss Agatha was a fair young woman, with a noble head and a countenance expressive of all grace and goodness. Yet at this moment she entertained feelings decidedly hostile to her callers, who had run in with the familiar freedom of fellow-boarders in a family hotel, to chat away the afternoon. At heart they were immensely sorry that Miss Nannie Foster had not yet returned from a suburb, where she had gone the day before. Miss Nannie, Agatha's cousin, companion and chaperone in one, was far more to their taste; she was more attentive, more easily impressed, more sympathetic, they thought. She never sat looking out of the window when they were retailing their choicest bits of scandal for her especial benefit. But then she was a woman of years. However, they still lingered; it was a pleasant place. The Fosters had the handsomest suite in the building—and furnished with such taste! Such carpets! Such decorative art! And the Fosters were tip-top people. There was four of them, Miss Agatha, her two bachelor brothers, ten and a dozen years her senior, and Miss Nannie, who, since their parents' death, had kept the children together. The winter day drew to a close, the room grew dusky, and still the ladies lingered.

Agatha could endure it no longer; this, of all days, she was without patience. She rose quickly.

"Ladies," she said, with an indignant quiver in her sweet contralto voice, "you must excuse me. I cannot listen to such coversation!"

There was silence a moment; then Miss Fortescue lifted her cumbrous frame. "Oh, certainly. I quite understand. We will withdraw. We do not wish to offend."

"Oh, certainly," faintly echoed Mrs. Becker, sliding from the sofa for the last time and preparing to follow.

Agatha's impatience only increased.

"And allow me to say," she exclaimed, with no compunction, "that I think ladies might be better employed than with their neighbors' affairs."

"Good afternoon," said Miss Fortescue savagely.

"Good afternoon," sneered Mrs. Becker.

"Good riddance!" cried Agatha sharply ere the door had closed.

"To-day of all days," she said, as she walked to and fro in the dusk. Presently the door opened.

"All in the dark, Agatha?" asked a cheery voice.

"I thought you would never come, Nannie," was the swift, unnerved reply. Then she lit the gas.

"Why, what is the matter, my dear?"

"I have just put Miss Fortescue and Mrs. Becker out of the room, and it—it has annoyed me."

"Dear me! What had they done?"

"The same old sickening gossip. Miss Bruce flirts on the street; Mr. and Mrs. Brown have shown no marriage certificate; Mrs. Gray holds her step-child to the furnace to burn it, and so on and so on."

"They get their ideas from the morning papers," said Nannie calmly, unclasping her fur lined circular. "The stepmother holding the child to the fire is a favorite paragraph when news is scarce. Sometimes she heats the flat-iron. For my part, I would never go to that trouble."

But Agatha could not respond to her staid humor. She helped put away the wraps, and inquired after the suburban friends.

"You look pale; aren't you well?" asked Miss Nannie when they were seated.

The girl dropped her eyes. "Nannie, I have some news for you," she said with an effort. "I—last night—I promised Mr. Peters—to—to marry him." Then she sighed as if relieved of a great burden.

The room was still, utterly still. If Miss Nannie were surprised or shocked she gave no token. She only sat quietly looking at the girl and taking time to collect her thoughts. Agatha never lifted her eyes until, after some moments, her cousin cleared her throat and tranquilly inquired: "Well, dear, are you satisfied that you will be happy?"

Then the girl rose and threw herself upon the sofa. "O, Nannie, I don't know; I can't tell."

More silence. Then Miss Nannie asked if she had told the boys?

To these women George and Lewis would be "the boys" as long as they lived.

"I told George at noon," replied Agatha in a voice heavy with tears. "Lewis was not here. I wish you would tell him."

"And what did George say?"

"He only said, 'I congratulate Peters.'"

Miss Nannie leaned back in the chair and meditated, bringing Peters up for a mental review. Poor little whiffet! To be sure, he had money, some social standing and a fair education. They had known him a long, long time, and even felt for him a sort of distant relatives' affection. They would do anything in the world for him. He often took Agatha about, to places of amusement, to church, or riding. But he was at least fifteen years her senior, and they had never dreamed of his aspiring to marry her. His appearance was pitifully against him. Miss Nannie reviewed his bad build, his bowed legs, his 'wild eye,' as she called it, a suspicious eye that seemed to skirmish about the room while its mate regarded you with steadfast respect. Then she turned her thoughts to Agatha—Agatha, perfect in face and figure and ennobled by education and advantages—Agatha, for whom a Senator had proposed and a Congressman languished, to say nothing of her lesser adorers—Agatha, who had rejected the Senator because he lacked principle, and the Congressman because he was a widower.

Nannie remembered that the girl had suffered and shed tears over refusing these and others. She had a curious disposition, as the boys had said.

At length Nannie roused and spoke. "I will tell Lewis; and now, dear, you had better dress; it is near dinner-time. A little Florida-water will cool your cheeks"—

"Hark!" cried Agatha, "there he is now—gone into his room."

Nannie recognized the clumsy step. Lewis has never yet come up those steps without tripping at the top; the rushing, impetuous way of his boyhood would always cling to him.

"I am going at once to tell him, before George comes," said Nannie, rising.

"Yes, do," sighed Agatha. And when her cousin had gone out across the corridor, and her tap had been welcomed by a careless "Come in!" the young girl stole after and listened at the crack of her brother's door.

"Lewis, I have news for you," said Nannie gently, and there was a hidden sob in her fond voice. "Agatha has promised...to marry Mr. Peters."

"O Lord!" cried Lewis in open-mouthed disgust.

Agatha crept away from the door; her face was burning and her heart beat hard.

But Miss Nannie remained awhile in her cousin's chamber.

"Lewis," she said quietly. "I suppose we all feel the same over this—matter? Agatha says when she told George he remarked that he 'congratulated Peters.'"

"Well, this is too bad," said Lewis indignantly. "It is a shame if a girl with her face and brains can't do better. She is altogether too soft-hearted. She would have married all the men who ever proposed, if we had let her, and out of sheer pity, not because she cared for them. That is why she accepted Peters; couldn't bear to hurt his feelings—didn't want his strait eye to suffuse with tears! We must do something to prevent."

Nannie smiled deprecatingly: "We must be very careful. Agatha has a curious disposition, and if she thought we were all against him, she would pity him the more."

"If there were only some way to dispose of him," exclaimed Lewis grimly; "If we could send him out with the next Arctic exposition"—

Nannie rose. "You will be very careful what you say, Lewis?"

"Oh, of course."

She lingered at the door. "Agatha has not a forceless nature by any means," she said; "she can get angry if she cares to. She tells me she put Miss Fortescue and Mrs. Becker out of our parlor to-day, because of their vile gossip. I have no doubt she did."

"Humph!"

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Agatha came down to dinner with her face composed and her manner gracious as ever. Her inward defiance was not outwardly manifest. Of her family, George was a shade more dignified than usual; and Lewis appeared annoyed, while Nannie put on a regretful look and occasionally sighed. When they left the dining-room Agatha swept haughtily by the table at which sat the Fortescue and the Becker. She was done with the twain, and intended they should see it.

Up in their own parlor, George sat down by his sister. "Agatha," he said slowly and with an evident dislike to the subject, "do you think you did well to engage yourself to Mr. Peters before consulting your family?"

"I was of age three years ago," she said, regarding him with calm dignity.

"Yes, yes, of course. But there is such a thing as advice. Mr. Peters is our good friend, but is he a suitable husband for you?"

"What is there against him?" she asked, unflinchingly. She was not blind to her lover's bodily imperfections. She had lain awake all night, mentally endeavoring to straighten his crooked limbs, and control his recreant orb. But with daylight they dawned upon her as uncompromising as ever.

But George would not stoop to personalities. "Nothing," he answered quietly. "Only we have looked very high for you. We want you to be happy."

"Then do not speak against Mr. Peters," she said in a way that seemed to dismiss the subject.

George betook himself to his own room and Lewis took his place by Agatha. "I suppose I am to congratulate," he said with a careless disregard of Nannie's injunctions.

"You do not seem very enthusiastic," responded his sister calmly, recalling his secretly-heard exclamation upon first hearing the news.

"I can't help it if I don't," he answered half-impatiently. "You know how proud we are of you, Gath, and we can't be expected to think any man good enough."

She smiled.

He went on recklessly: "I don't believe you knew what you were doing. You don't love Peters, you only pity him just as you used to pity the Senator and all the rest. This crooked little curmudgeon! Why, he is older than George, and cross-eyed"—

She sprang up in a rage: "Lewis, you have said quite enough. Never speak so again to me; I forbid it!"

Then she sought her own chamber and threw herself upon the bed.

Nannie came to her after awhile. "My poor darling! Why are you feeling so bad?"

"Lewis has been saying such awful things!"

"And are you quite sure you have made no mistake?"

"Quite sure."

She rose and arranged her toilet; Mr. Peters was to come that evening.

He arrived early. Nannie endeavored to be gracious, but soon excused herself, leaving Agatha to her lover, the boys having gone out. And Agatha, with Lewis' cruel criticism still ringing in her ears, felt as if in a dream. Fortunately Peters made no inquiries as to her brothers' opinion of the marriage. Miss Nannie had congratulated him as though all were satisfactory.

Agatht accepted his adoration quite passively, and, at last, when he was gone, retired to her room to pity him and weep for him, and tell herself how much she loved him.

But as the winter slipped away the engagement was announced, and having remained unbroken, Agatha's brothers began to feel resigned.

The quiet, intense devotion of Norman Peters was touching. He worshipped his betrothed; to him she was a very goddess.

"If," thought Nannie, with a softened regret, "if he were only a half-inch taller, to be of even height with Agatha!"

Meanwhile poor Agatha was fretting herself to death. A thousand little heartless sarcasms and glances of ridicule, to which Peters, in his great happiness, was utterly oblivious, were constantly stabbing her. Night after night she passed in wakeful agony, the idea of breaking the engagement never once occuring to her. She was sure she loved him, and she realized the depth of his devotion. She endeavored to rise above morbid sensitiveness, telling herself that people would cease their cruel ways when they saw that she was determined to stand by him. But she grew thin, and her face wore a hunted expression. Mesdames Becker and Fortescue now began to circulate pretty little stories about her—ingeniously constructed but untruthful romance.

Nothing very bad, for Agatha was a woman to whom no doubtful mist could cling for a moment; but whispers of "coquetry," "blighted hopes," "girlish folly" and "last resort," which, blown from lip to lip on the dubious breath of friendship, came at last to vex the ears of the Fosters. Agatha only grew more pale. Stormy Lewis, however, one day confronted Miss Fortescue in the hall before his sister's room.

"I can tell you, madame, that you must discontinue your talk of my sister," he cried angrily.

Agatha came out. "Oh Lewis, dear."

He took her by the arm. "Go back, Gath. I've a matter to settle with this lady. She knows what mischief she has been trying to work, and I intend the talk shall cease, or I will take measures she may not admire."

Without a word Miss Fortescue turned and fled.

"I was sorry for her," said Agatha, "she looked so guilty and helpless."

"I declare I haven't much patience with you," exclaimed her brother, "to think that you would defend her, and she every day assailing your good name. But all your ways of late are provoking. You are going to marry a man you don't love because you pity him. For God's sake, why didn't you pity some one suitable"—

She trembled with excitement and passion.

"Lewis, if you have the least particle of love or respect for me, you will never speak so again. I *do* love Norman, and it would kill me if anything should break the engagement!"

Lewis quit her presence quite crestfallen.

The days slipped by. There had been no date fixed for the wedding, nor was the subject discussed by the family.

None but Nannie knew the terrible tremor in which the girl existed. She was ever moving about, her hands constantly occupied. Day after day, rain or shine, the two women were out of doors. They had always an errand, usually one of mercy. Nannie, however disinclined, would have felt it a sin to oppose, and so Agatha dragged her off through the flitting sunshine, the moodiness, the chill or storm of the springtime, until one last morning.

It had been raining for three days, and so steadily that the sidewalk flags were cleaned and whitened.

Agatha said they would not be hampered with a carriage, and they took a car for a mile or so, alighting to walk a few squares or so to another line. The storm had abated, and the rain was but a listless drizzle.

Agatha slipped and slid once, and Nannie gave a frightened exclamation.

"My overshoes are useless," said the girl carelessly. "I must soon have another pair. I have a good deal of shopping to do soon."

"Your outfit"—ventured Nannie, and stopped.

Agatha sighed but her sigh was lost in the noise of the street.

A poor little yellow dog limped out from under a passing vehicle, holding up one paw and yelping pitifully.

"Oh, see!" cried Agatha, with her eyes wet. "Poor, poor doggy! I am so sorry!"

The yelps died away in the distance, and the ladies went on.

A blind man, crying, "Cough lozenges!" upon the corner detained them for a moment.

In the next block an old building had been torn away to give place to a new one. Careless workmen had left the side walk unguarded in one place, a step from which would have landed one in a deep cellar, where lay a number of loose foundation stones.

Just as they had reached this spot they were brought to a sudden halt by loud cries and confusion. Down the street and directly toward them, came a runaway team dragging a splendid carriage.

Agatha took an irresolute step forward, and then sprang back as the horses dashed up against the sidewalk.

The women were thus separated, and in a second Nannie was reaching forward, cold with horror.

"Agatha!" she cried, but too late. The girl had lost her balance, and had fallen backward from the unguarded sidewalk down into the deep cellar, and there lay upon the stones limp and unconscious.

. . . . . .

She would live, sadly crippled and helpless; the spine had been injured and one hip dislocated. So said the best of surgeons. She would henceforth require all care and tenderness.

"Thank God, she is not poor!" cried Nannie. As for the boys, George was completely crushed, and Lewis paced the floor for hours, crying for "his poor, poor, sister!"

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and, when it was made known was very silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

"I would not mind," faltered the sufferer, "but for him. Who will love and care for him now?"

Then she asked that he be sent for at once. When he arrived, Nannie and the boys were in the room, but they withdrew to the window. Peters' face was pale as Agatha's own.

"Norman dear," she said without preface, "I am a cripple for life. I may never walk again. I sent for you—to give you back your freedom."

A frightened expression overspread his countenance; his lip quivered, and he sank on his knees by the bed and buried his face.

"Agatha, darling!" he cried with real pathos, "don't, don't cast me off! You are a thousand times dearer to me now. All I ask is the right to care for you"—his voice broke, and he fell to weeping.

By the window three persons heard it all. They looked in silence at each other, then Lewis strode swiftly across the room.

"Peters," he said, "we havn't done right by you. I, myself, have acted despicably. But if you will forgive and forget, it will be very different in the future."

Then Peters, who had risen, stood silent and bewildered till, through the mist, the room grew suddenly bright, for they had encircled him and were clasping his hands with loving warmth.

And as Agatha lay watching she raised a feeble hand to stay the tears that coursed her cheeks.

"I never thought:" she sobbed aloud, "I never dreamed I could be made so happy!"

The Sponge.

To understand this subject you must have a sponge before you. You will see that it is of a brownish color, is soft and will absorb water very readily. It is made up of fine fibres which easily bend and are very elastic, or will spring back when pressed, and is pierced with many holes or pores. These fishes are made of three different substances—silex, which is an earth of which flint is formed, lime and a horny substance, (horn is composed of glue, phosphate of lime and albumen). The home of the sponge is the ocean, but it grows to its greatest perfection in the tropical waters. It originates from the mother sponge, and first appears as a pear-shaped jelly-like body about as large as a small pea. This is called a *gemmule*, from *gemma*, a bud; it looks very much like a drop of the white of an egg, without head, feet, arms, eyes or ears. This young sponge floats about for three days; it moves by means of a large number of fine threads, called *cilia*, which cover its body; these are whirled about rapidly, making quite a commotion in the water, and with the roundest part of the body foremost off the little thing goes. These cilia are not used to produce motion wholly, but by them the food is drawn into the body. After about three days it becomes tired of wandering and prepares to settle down upon some shell or rock, from which it never moves. The narrow end is attached to the substance they have found. Their cilia continue to move for some hours after it becomes fixed, but then they grow quiet and lay down flat on the rock and quietly suck in their food. After a short time dark spots are seen in the sponge; these are the sponge fibres beginning to grow in the live jelly and are what the cilia have drawn into the body out of the sea water. These little spots of sponge soon grow together and form a sort of framework for the live jelly to rest on, and as this frame grows the jelly grows too, and fills up the tubes and pores in the sponge.

After the sponge has grown to a pretty good size a great many fine spikes are seen to shoot out of the side of the sponge tubes; it is thought that these are to prevent the weight of the growing spong from pressing too heavily upon the jelly As the sponge grows on the rocks it throws up many round heads with large holes in them. The water from which the sponge obtains its nourishment is sucked in through the little holes or pores in the sides, and after running through the whole structure, is thrown out through these large holes with considerable force.

Sponges grow in many different forms. Some grow like shrubs, some like tubes, vases and trumpets. In some parts of the Pacific Ocean it grows like the most beautiful branches of trees.

They are fastened so securely to the rocks upon which they grow that the most furious dashings hardly ever tear them off.

HISTORICAL.

Addison, who wrote a good deal about female fashions in the "Spectator," very much ridiculed the hoop-petticoat, which was so large that a woman wearing one occupied the space of six men.

Anne Boleyn was remarkably dainty about her gloves. She had a nail which turned up at the sides, and it was the delight of Queen Catherine to make her play at cards without her gloves, in order that the deformity might disgust King Henry VIII.

It is not generally known that the custom of keeping birthdays is many thousand years old. It is recorded in the fortieth chapter of Genesis, twentieth verse: "And it came to pass the third day, which was Pharaoh's birthday, that he made a feast unto all his servants."

Bushrah is the name of a noble fortress in Syria, once a great stronghold, but now abandoned, but occupied only by roving bands of Arabs. It contains within its enclosure a great theatre, portions of which are still perfect, and which dates, without doubt, from Roman times.

It may be of interest to those who make the subject a study, to know that there are only five genuine signatures of Shakespeare known to be in existence. One is in the London Library, the other in the British Museum, one attached to his will at Doctor's Commons, and two in possession of private collectors.

In President Lincoln's last inaugural address occurs the following instance of involuntary rhyme:

> Fondly do we hope,
> Fervently do we pray,
> That this mighty scourge of war
> May speedily pass away;
> Yet if it be God's will
> That it continue until—

And here the rhyme ceases. Cicero's prose shows, in places, similar instances of involuntary rhyme.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. D I X O N & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh—[illegible]

The bread baked at Naples is the same size and weight and shape as was baked 6,000 years ago, but we are glad to learn that street beggars are a new generation.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The female base ball club of Philadelphia is now in New Orleans, and the girls are receiving so many offers of marriage that the organization will probably fall to pieces.

How They do it

So-called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the well called respectable druggist when the wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most gentlemanly manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprs.

Opium and sawdust enter largely into the ingredients of the cigarette, but these things were never known to have any bad effect on the soft-headed dude who suck cigarettes.

The Raw Cutting Winds.

Of winter bring to the surface every latent pain. It is one of the strange things associated with our physical well being that the very air, without which we could not exist, is heavily laden with the germs of disease. Rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, and, other complaints of a similar character hold revel at this season of the year amongst human nerves and human muscles. There was a time when fortitude alone could make life tolerable, but now with the advent of powerful, penetrating and nerve soothing remedies it becomes a thing of a moment. The best of the most powerful and most certain cure is Polson's NERVILINE. Nothing equals Nerviline for penetrating power. Nerviline is beyond comparison the greatest discovery for the relief of pain offered to the public. Druggists sell a sample bottle for 10 cents; large bottles only 25 cents at any drug store.

An Indiana husband who is seeking a divorce claims that his wife scalded him with the teapot on eighty-four different occasions. There are some patient men in this country.

Yes you can get something to stop that cough. Pectoria, will do it in no time. Try Pectoria, it never fails. The great 5 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

An Italian Count has offered to marry an Ohio girl, if her father will come down with $50,000 in cash, but the old man thinks that he will wait for a cheaper title from an American "Hon."

SAVED BY A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

The Timely Discovery of a Son's Plot—One Designs Against his Mother.

George Jones is a desperate character of Scriba, N. Y. Last week he quarrelled with his mother, an industrious and hard-working woman, because she told him that she would not work to keep him in money any longer. Having an errand at a neighbor's, she went out of the house. She was absent half an hour. When she returned her son had gone away. Mrs. Jones is very near-sighted. She went out to begin work at a clothes rinsing. She heard kitchenware in a knock at the door, and called her away. A neighbor's child had come in to borrow some soap for her mother. While Mrs. Jones was getting ready for her the child noticed a string running from the handle of the clothes wringer over a beam directly over the wringer. The string ran straight down from the beams and was tied to the muzzles of a double-barrelled shotgun. The little girl called Mrs. Jones's attention to it. Knowing that something must be wrong, Mrs. Jones called a man who was working near. He climbed on a chair and carefully took down the gun. Both barrels were loaded, and the hammers at full cock. The string which led from the handle of the wringer was fastened to the triggers. The slightest movement of the handle would have discharged the gun, and the contents of both barrels would have lodged in the left side of body of any one who stood beneath.

Mrs. Jones suspected that her son had set this deadly trap for the purpose of killing her, but she said nothing about her suspicions. At noon her son came home. He looked surprised at seeing her. She was getting dinner for him. He was up to her and exclaiming. "D—n you, are you alive yet?" knocked her down and kicked and beat her as she struggled about the floor. Her cries summoned passers-by. Her son fled. She made a complaint against him, and he has been arrested and held to answer a charge of attempting to murder.

Milk.

Milk has been a common carrier of disease. Cows eating the *Rhus toxicodron* get, writes Dr, Newsholme in *Hygiene*, the "trembles," and their milk produces serious gastric irritation in young children. The milk of goats fed on the herbs or spurgeworts has produced severe disorders. The milk of animals suffering from foot-and-mouth disease, although frequently drunk with impunity, occasionally produces inflammation of the mouth—apthous ulceration. The milk derived from cows fed on grass from sewerage farms, is, *per se*, as wholesome as any other, and its butter has no more tendency to become putrid than that derived from any other source. The great danger in respect to milk is of its becoming mixed with tainted water, or of absorbing foul odors, or the more dangerous but possibly less perceptible emanations from drains or sewers, when exposed in an ill-ventilated room. The absorptive power of milk for any vapour in its neighborhood is shown by exposing it in an atmosphere containing a trace of carbolic acid vapour; the milk speedily tastes of the acid. In addition to its absorptive power for any vapour present, milk tends to undergo rapid fermentative changes, especially in warm weather, when tainted by traces of putrefying animal matter. Diarrhœa in children is frequently due to such a condition, or to the rapid decomposition of milk in an imperfectly-cleaned bottle. It is a wise precaution always to boil milk in warm weather: and it should never be stored in ill-ventilated larders, or where there is possibility of the access of sewer-gases, nor ought it to be kept in lead or zinc vessels.

Newspapers.

Here, now we have it—the newspaper! Wonderful product of brain and toil! One would think that it should be dear, bought and highly prized, and yet it is the cheapest thing in the world. One or five cents will buy it; one to two dollars will bring it to your home every week in the year. And yet, strange to say, there are men "too poor" to take a newspaper. They can pay five cents for a glass of beer, or ten cents for a beverage of unknown composition, called a "cocktail;" they can pay a half a dollar for a circus ticket, or twenty-five cents for the theatre, but they are too poor to buy a newspaper, which is a ticket of admission to the great "Globe theater," whose dramas are written by God himself, whose curtains are rung down by Death. It is not necessary to speak of might responsibilities which necessarily attach to the control of such a power in the land as the newspaper is to day, nor to say that the editor who rightly apprehends the importance of his work must bring to it a reverent spirit and constant care. The humblest sheet in the land goes into some homes as the only authoritative messenger from the great world outside; its opinions are accepted as truth, and its suggestions have the force of law. The editor stands on the widest pulpit known in modern society. The lawyer has a narrow sphere before him; the senator and representative—the walls hedge in their voices; the minister has the parish walls about his church. But there is a church that has no limit—it is the press. It is literally the voice of one that cries in the wilderness; for all across the populous land the papers speak; and there is not in modern civilization a place of power that we compare with this. Rev. DeWitt Talmage once said: "In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out, I hear the voice of the Lord Almighty proclaiming to all the dead nations of the earth: 'Lazarus, come forth!' and to the prevailing surges in the darkness; 'Let there be light!'"

HISTORICAL.

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SAVED BY A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

The Timely Discovery of a Son's Murderous Designs Against his Mother.

George Jones is a desperate character of Scriba, N. Y. Last week he quarrelled with his mother, an industrious and hard-working woman, because she told him that she would not work to keep him in money any longer. Having an errand at a neighbor's, she went out of the house. She was absent half an hour. When she returned her son had gone away. Mrs. Jones is very near-sighted. She was about to begin work at a clothes ringer in her kitchen when a knock at the door called her away. A neighbor's child had come in to borrow some soap for her mother. While Mrs. Jones was getting it for her the child noticed a string running from the handle of the clothes wringer to a beam directly over the wringer. Pointing straight down from the beams were the muzzles of a double-barrelled shotgun The little girl called Mrs. Jones's attention to it. Knowing that something must be wrong, Mrs. Jones called in a man who was working near. He stood on a chair and carefully took down the gun. Both barrels were loaded, and the hammers at full cock. The string that led from the handle of the wringer was fastened to the triggers. The slightest movement of the handle would have discharged the gun, and the contents of the barrels would have lodged in the head or body of any one who stood beneath.

Mrs. Jones suspected that her son set this deadly trap for the purpose of killing her, but she said nothing about her suspicions. At noon her son came home. He looked surprised at seeing her. She was getting dinner for him. He walked up to her and exclaiming. "D——you ! are you alive yet?" knocked her down and kicked and beat her as she struggled on the floor. Her cries summoned passers by. Her son fled. She made a complaint against him, and he has been arrested and held to answer a charge of attempting to murder.

Milk.

Milk has been a common carrier of disease. Cows eating the *Rhus toxicodendron* get, writes Dr, Newsholme in *Hygiene*, the "trembles," and their milk produces serious gastric irritation in young children. The milk of goats fed on wild herbs or spurgeworts has produced severe disorders. The milk of animals suffering from foot-and-mouth disease, although frequently drunk with impunity, occasionally produces inflammation of the mouth—apthous ulceration. The milk derived from cows fed on grass from sewerage farms, is, *per se*, as wholesome as any other, and its butter has no more tendency to become putrid than that derived from any other source. The great danger in respect to milk is of its becoming mixed with tainted water, or of its absorbing foul odors, or the more dangerous but possibly less perceptible emanations from drains or sewers, when exposed in an ill-ventilated room. The absorptive power of milk for any vapour in its neighborhood is shown by exposing it in an atmosphere containing a trace of carbolic acid vapour; the milk speedily tastes of the acid. In addition to its absorptive power for any vapour present, milk tends to undergo rapid fermentative changes, especially in warm weather, or when tainted by traces of putrefying animal matter. Diarrhœa in children is frequently due to such a condition, or to the rapid decomposition of milk in an imperfectly-cleaned bottle. It is a wise precaution always to boil milk in warm weather: and it should never be stored in ill-ventilated larders, or where there is a possibility of the access of sewer-gases; nor ought it to be kept in lead or zinc vessels.

Newspapers.

Here, now we have it—the newspaper! Wonderful product of brain and toil! One would think that it should be dearly bought and highly prized, and yet it is the cheapest thing in the world. One to three cents will buy it; one to two dollars will bring it to your home every week in the year. And yet, strange to say, there are men "too poor" to take a newspaper. They can pay five cents for a glass of beer, or ten cents for a beverage of unknown composition, called a "cocktail;" they can pay a half a dollar for a circus ticket, or twenty-five cents for the theatre, but they are too poor to buy a newspaper, which is a ticket of admission to the great "Globe theater," whose dramas are written by God himself, whose curtains are rung down by Death ! It is not necessary to speak of might responsibilities which necessarily attach to the control of such a power in the land as the newspaper is to day, nor to say that the editor who rightly apprehends the importance of his work must bring to it a reverent spirit and constant care. The humblest sheet in the land goes into some homes as the only authoritative messenger from the great world outside; its opinions are accepted as truth, and its suggestions have the force of law. The editor stands on the highest pulpit known in modern society. The lawyer has a narrow sphere before him ; the senator and representative—whose walls hedge in their voices; the minister has the parish walls about his church. But there is a church that has no limit—it is the press. It is literally the voice of one that cries in the wilderness ; for, all across the populous lands the papers speak; and there is not in modern civilization a place of power that can compare with this. Rev. DeWitt Talmage once said: "In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out I hear the voice of the Lord Almighty, proclaiming to all the dead nations of the earth: 'Lazarus, come forth ! and to the creating surges in the darkness; 'let there be light!'"

FUNNIGRAMS.

A friend thinks that the winds must be great mathematicians because they sigh forever.

An opossum was found in the umbrella stand of a Reading, Pa., hotel recently. If it had been an umbrella it would never have been found.

A writer says you can almost tell a man's occupation by his gait. True; same way with a youth If it is a mile an hour he is a messenger boy.

In the war between France and China let us not forget the poor slain. For "poor slain" read "porcelain," and there you are. We have to be compelled to explain a joke.

John Ruskin refuses to use the word Celtic in his lectures lest he should be expected to call it Keltic. Next thing they will insist on saying salt-kellers.

A boy who kissed the schoolmarm now the Mayor of a Western city. When one enters upon a career of crime there no knowing where he may end.

An old maid in Nashville keeps a parrot which swears, and a monkey which chews tobacco. She says between the two she doesn't miss a husband very much.

At the theatre: Indigant old gentleman to young lady who has been jabbering at the top of her voice—"This talking is abominable. Nobody can hear a word." Young Lady—"That's just what I was telling Miss Smith, here. Those actors keep up such a racket on the stage you can't hear yourself speak."

"You've got my seat, sir," said a man on a Texas railroad who had left his seat for a moment. "There is nothing to show that you have retained this seat." "Look up there ! There is my hat box on the rack right over this seat." "Well, then you sit up there on your seat if that's where you have retained your seat."

"It is all very well to be thankful to-day for those who feel that way, but for my part I can't see it," says the turkey. "Here, too," says the chicken. "It don't matter to me," says the goose, "for I'm old and tough, and though they may kill they can't eat me." "Shake," says the duck, "for I'm kindertough myself."

Economy: Customer—"I left a pair of shoes here this morning. I wanted the heels taken off." Shoemaker—"All ready, sir." Customer—"How much ?" Shoemaker—"Oh, I shan't charge you anything for that ; only a small job, you know." Customer—"Thanks; but where are the heels? I'll take them, please; they may be of some use, you know, to you, if not to me."

"Where were you when the first shot was fired in this row?" the magistrate asked the policeman who made the complaint. "Right on the spot—right in the crowd,' the officer replied, proudly. "And where were you when the second shot was fired?' And with blushing reserve the officer modestly admitted: "Three blocks down the street, under the stone bridge, at the end of the culvert."

Trouble Ahead.

The Austrian Empire, which in the past had a silver currency, but more lately an irredeemable paper currency, is about to resume specie payments upon a gold basis. To do this the Empire will be in the market to purchase $250,000,000 of gold. The Kingdom of Greece also, which belonged to the bi-Metallic Latin Union, has also announced its intention of becoming a gold nation, and will require $40,000,000 of gold to do so as the first step. According to the bi-metallists the action of Austria and Greece will add to the prevailing commercial distress ; for it will augment the purchasing value of gold which will show itself by the reduced price of everything produced by human labour. With gold and silver used concurrently prices would be kept in equilibrium ; but, if one of the meney metals was discarded, of course values as expressed by the favored metal would in time be diminished one half. The scramble for gold among the nations is, according to this theory, the cause of the depression in all the markets of the world. It is believed that next year will see literally millions of working people thrown out of employment in Europe and America. According to the report of Mr. Burchard, Superintendent of the Mint, while this extra demand is being made on gold its production from the mines is steadily falling off. In 1883 the production was $94,000,000, while in 1882 it was $98,600,000, and in 1881, $103,020,000. The silver output of the world, however, is increasing. In 1881 it was over $102,000,000, in 1882 nearly $110,000,000 and in 1883 over $114,000,000.

An Able Shark Yarn.

Capt. Beckett of the British ship Amana, now in port, has a shark story which merits a place in nautical literature, because it bears the imprint of reliability, and can be proved by the affidavits of Capt. Beckett and of every member of his crew. When his ship was off Montevideo she was becalmed for several hours. A shark with five little ones swam around the ship all day. So soon as there was commotion on the water the mother would open her mouth, and the little ones would dart inside for protection. For amusement the sailors threw bits of refuse overboard among the family, disturbing the water, each time with the same result. The young quintlet immediately disappeared down the capacious countenance of their protector. On the following morning a shark hook and line, baited with pork, was thrown over board, and in a short time a shark was hauled on deck. Upon being opened it was discovered to be the very same fish which had amused the boys the day before, because five young sharks were safely stored away under her tongue.—[Portland Oregonian.

Gambled into Slavery.

There are ten kinds of legalized gambling in Siam, and so absorbed do the Siamese become in gaming that when their money and personal effects are gone they will stake their own bodies on the turn of the game, going into voluntary slavery if they lose. In this event before he is permitted to leave the place. the gambler must surrender himself, in fee simple to his owner, who procures from the Amphor (District Judge) a san kromatan (deed) in which, among other stipulations, he binds himself to render such services as may be required until the pecuniary obligation is discharged. The owner may also extract interest on the amount of indebtedness at the rate of fifteen per cent. per annum, but no more, as this is the highest rate of interest the King permits his subjects to charge. If a greater sum is demanded, and the fact can be established by acceptable testimony in a native court, the debt is cancelled and the slave becomes free. If for any reason he becomes dissatisfied with his owner, or master, which is often the case, he may secure another one by transferring the deed without asking the consent of the owner, provided the redemption or "taking over" (as the Siamese express the transaction) is made in pursuance of law. If he can prove to the satisfaction of the District Judge that his wife possesses the requisite amount, he may apply to the court for an order compelling her to pay the debt and thus redeem him from servitude ; but, in-asmuch as the government is not supposed to encourage gambling with a wife's money, the law requires that the assignment of the san kromatan shall be made to the wife ; so that, when possessed of this formidable document, with the official seal duly attached, she becomes the absolute and bona fide owner of her husband by an indisputable title which nothing but a royal decree can possibly annual.

French Holiday Presents.

During the last ten years the custom of making presents during the holidays, has been so abused, that thousands anticipate Christmas with beating hearts. Even those who dare not disobey the fashion speak of it as "one grand farce." It is, however, to Paris that one should go, if he wishes to see the tyranny of the "Christmas-box."

The reign of the despot begins a week before the New Year and lasts until the middle of January. The first attack is made by the postman, who is closely followed by the water, wood and coal carriers.

Then come the street-sweeper, the lamp-lighter, the baker, butcher, grocer, fish-woman, shoe-maker, tailor, hatter, and glove-man. Each salutes his victim in the finest phrases. They are very polite on these days of visitation—and receive from two to five francs.

At the *cafe*, on the tray from which the cup of chocolate is taken, lies an orange, a box of bonbons and a cigar tied up with tricolored ribbon. The waiter smiles and the victim, also smiling pockets one of the presents and lays a five-franc piece in its place.

The walker on the Boulevards is hailed by the women who keep the little stalls with, "Give me a present, my dear monsieur!" The *gamin* picks the gentleman's handkerchief out of his pocket, in order that he may restore it and ask for a "present."

The porter of the house in which the gentleman has rooms must be liberally feed, or during the year the lodger's letters will be lost, his friends will be told that he is not at home when he is expecting them, and those whom he does not wish to see will be shown into his apartment.

If he makes a social call, he must take a present for the lady of the house, and for the children. The ordinary present consists of a box of bonbons. Fashion requires that these should be bought of certain famous confectioners, though just as good *bonbons* may be purchased at a hundred shops, at a quarter of the price.

These famous confectioners inscribe their names on the pretty boxes and bags —which cost no trifle—so that the lady and the children know where your present was purchased.

Some of the ladies receive scores of such boxes or bags. A smile and a word of thanks reward the giver, and when he has departed, his present is handed over to the maid or footman.

The servants eat the *bonbons* and re sell the boxes to dealers, who do a paying business by furnishing people with second-hand boxes or bags stamped with the name of a fashionable confectioner. One lady, it is said, received the same box four times in as many years.

A witty Frenchman, annoyed by the tyrannical custom, announced his purpose to revere the method. Accordingly on New Year's Day he presented himself to the proprietor of the *cafe* which he frequented and claimed a present for having been a daily customer for twelve months.

Proper Food Indispensable to Health.

Good, healthy food that will give strength to the blood is the best preventive of disease that can be provided. It furnishes the system with the resistive power necessary to ward off disease. On the other hand, food defective in quality or quantity leaves the blood impoverished and the system open to the attack of various forms of epidemic. Thus the potato rot in Ireland, which produced a famine, was attended by low fevers, evidently superinduced by the lack of proper food. And cholera, typhoid fever, diphtheria, and other diseases rapidly spread where the people are reduced in strength by improper food. And when to this is added filth and overcrowding all the conditions for an epidemic exist.

Christmas Customs.

Christmas is a festival that seems to be more particularly the property of children than any other; not that everybody does not join in the celebration with all their hearts, but that children, in honor perhaps of Him who became a child, are given the chief part in its pleasures.

In Cornwall, on Christmas eve, the children are allowed to sit up till midnight, and to have a taste of cider, too; and in Devonshire they go, with their father and all the family and friends, out into the orchard with cider and a cake, placing the latter in the crotch of one of the branches, and throwing the other over the tree. This is evidently the relic of an old Pagan rite, bearing every appearance of the ancient sacrifice, a sacrifice to propitiate the tree to continue its fruitfulness, although why it should be offered on Christmas eve is not explained.

Indeed, there are many heathen customs that have been grafted upon our way of keeping Christmas. This will be understood when it is remembered that the early Christian fathers found it hard to keep their flocks from joining in the Pagan ceremonies at times of good feeling and jollity. They therefore wisely made their own ceremonies conform to the same occasion, so that if their people must celebrate, they could be celebrating Christian facts. Thus the old Roman Saturnalia, a time of great merry making, to speak mildly, coming at this season of the year, the early fathers thought best to harmonize it with their Christmas festivities.

From the Saturnalia are descended the "Mummers," a band of people who go about in masks, in England, and enact some rude play before the doors. Whatever this play was in the days of the Saturnalia, in the Christian days it has usually been the story of St. George and the Dragon—old Father Christmas, crowned with holly and carrying a wassail bowl, introducing St. George, a Turkish knight, a huge scaly dragon, and a doctor to bind up the wounds; to all of whom the children at the window are delighted to throw their half-pennies.

Again in Great Baitain the priest of the new religion borrowed from the Druids, for their Christmas use, the observance of the winter solstice with great solemnity, and allowed also some of the customs of the ancient Saxons to be absorbed. Thus from the Druids we have the misletoe, and from the Saxons the Yule log.

There is a cheer and general hospitality about the Yule log which it warms one to think of. In the places where such a thing is really burned, when it is cut and dragged along to be placed on the hearth, and lighted from the embers of last year's log, put away for that purpose, every wayfarer raises his hat to it as it goes along, it means so much.

From what the "Waits," another accompaniment of Christmas, dear to English children, have descended is not certainly ascertained; but there was a company of "Waits" as early as the year 1400, and it is understood that they were then strolling players on hautboys and other wind instruments; and that is all they are to-day.

The one purely Christian observance in all these glad, gay ceremonies is the "Carols." The singers have a picturesqueness as the glimmer of their lanterns illumines them by fits and starts in the darkness on the snow, and their voices have a sweetnese half stolen from their songs. The "Carols" are sung now all over the European continent, and in England usually by a portion of the church choir on Christmas eves, and often on Christmas mornings, by certain of the children of the parish. In the early ages the bishops sang them among their clergy.

In all these things children have their share, being the principal ones to enjoy them; while with the "Mummers" a little girl goes, having no other part than that of carrying a branch of Christmas green. The Christmas tree, which is the most positive feature of children's Christmas nowadays, was not much known, if at all, among the English speaking children till after the good Prince Albert came to England.

The very fact that Christmas means a rite celebrating the day of Christ's birth gives children an especial claim upon the day which belongs to the Holy Child, and one of the appellations of whose patron saint is Kriss Kringle, which means the Christ Child.

Petrified Wood.

The petrified wood which is so abunnant in the United States territories of Arizona, Wyoming, and the Rocky Mountain regions is rapidly becoming utilized by the practical American. In San Francisco there is now a factory for cutting and polishing these petrifications into mantlepieces, tiles, tablets, and other architectural parts for which marble or slate is commonly used. Petrified wood is said to be susceptible of a finer polish than marble, or onyx, the latter of which it is driving from the market. The raw material employed comes mostly from the forest of petrified wood along the line of the Atlantic & Pacific Railway. Several other companies have also been formed to obtain concessions of different portions of these forests. Geologist will regret the destruction of such interesting primeval remains, and some steps ought to be taken to preserve certain tracts in their original state.

Husband and wife present themselves before the Divorce Court.

"What do you want, madame ?"

"Divorce from that wretch !"

"And you, sir ?"

"Divorce from that vixen !"

"The decree is refused—there is no incompatability of temper. You both seem to be perfectly agreed. Call the next case !"

HIS RESTING PLACE LOST.

A Valiant Canadian whose Grave Cannot be found.

"But no man knoweth of his sepulchre unto this day," says the old Jewish story of the death of Moses. And so it is of a man of whom Pittsburg should have further knowledge.

"Where is the grave of Beaujeu ?" is a question often asked by those interested in antiquarian researches in local history, but no one can answer. No one knows where lies the body of the man who commanded the French forces at Pittsburg, and with a handful of men went out into the wilderness and defeated the finest army England ever sent against the French in America.

The boldest operations of the French against their ancient foe the English, were planned by this brilliant soldier, and his picture shows him to have been a man with a strikingly bright, handsome and commanding face.

Daniel Hyacinth Mary Leonard de Beaujeu was descended from a family of Dauphiny which wes ancient and illustrious. Daniel was born at Montreal in 1711, his father being an officer in the Canadian army and Mayor of Quebec. In 1748 Daniel became a captain and afterward was commandant at Detroit. He had great experience with the Indians and received the Cross of St. Louis for his services. He came to Fort Dusquesne in 1755, being made commandmant of that post, succeeding M. de Contrecœur. A formidable army under General Braddock composed of veteran English troops and Virginia Colonial companies, were on their way to Fort Dusquesne when Beaujeau took command The fort was not strong enough to stand a siege and the French force was too weak to defend it. There was a motley collection of Indians at the fort, and though Beaujeu did not think they could be relied upon he determined to test them. He hastily arranged the details of ambuscade by the banks of the Monongohela, near where the second great steel works of the world is now located. The Chevalier de La Perade made a reconnoissance on July 6th, and fell back to report the presence of the enemy. When Beajeu visited the Indian camp and told his project the natives were loth to aid him, and said they had no hope of defeating the English. On the 9th of July, in the little "Chapel of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin at the Beautiful River," which is represented now by Father Lambing's church, on Third avenue. the French troops listened to Mass and Beaujeu received the communion, as he said he did not expect to return. They marched forth then to battle, 1,200 regular soldiers and 146 Canadians. The Indians at first refused to go, but the Hudson Chief Athanase, of Lorretto and Pontiac persuaded the 600 Indians of a dozen different tribes to follow them. The ambuscade was made at the first crossing. At the third volley Beaujeu fell, pierced through the forehead by a ball. Capt. Dumas succeeded to the command. Then came Braddock's defeat, of which Washington said : "We have been beaten, by a handful of men." When the French returned to the field of battle after the pursuit of the English was over, the body of Beaujeu was carried back to Fort Duquesne with those of Lieut. De Corqueville and Ensign De la Perade. The body of Beaujeu remained exposed in state until the 12th of July, when it was buried in the cemetery of the fort.

Friar Baron says Beaujeu's body "was interred on the 12th of the same month in the cemetery of Fort Duquesne under the title of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin at the Beautiful River, and this with the ordinary ceremonies by us, Recollet priest, etc."

All trace of the cemetery has passed away. For making excavations for Breed & Edwards' plough works, on Water street, at the corner of Penn, some bodies and military accoutrements were dug up, and it is thought this was about the location of the cemetery, but there is no means of ascertaining. Beaujeu lies in a nameless grave, and France, under Napoleon III., refused to raise a monument to him. His descendants still live in Tours, in France, and the descendants of his brother reside in Canada.

From California On Horseback.

At Dubuque, Iowa, a woman about 20 years of age, riding a spirited horse with a yearling colt, behind which a little dog trotted, appeared recently. She said that her name was Ida Lawson. Her parents had died in California, and she had resolved to go to her relatives in Wisconsin. She started on horseback six months ago, carrying a revolver until she reached Denver, where she sold it. Miss Lawson's destination was Green Lake, Wis., which place she left with her sister for California in April, 1883. They took a horse, buggy, and colt, and arrived in San Francisco on Sept. 19, 1883. She left there on May 19, 1884.

The horse and colt she had were those taken from Wisconsin. She had no companion at any time on the homeward journey, and used a sheepskin for a saddle. The object of her trip in this novel way was to bring back the mare and colt and the novelty of crossing the mountains alone. Miss Lawson has a good education, is prepossessing in appearance, and ladylike in manners. She will reach her home on Thursday next.

In all things preserve integrity; and the consciousness of thine own uprightness will alleviate the toil of business, soften the harness of ill-success and disappointments, and give thee an humble confidence before God, when the ingratitude of man, or the iniquity of the times, may rob thee of other reward.

The Standard

MARKDALE DEC. 25, 1884.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. O. M. Stonehouse, formerly Lizzie McLeod, was born at Blantyre, Euphrasia township, Grey Co.; was married in Toronto to O. M. Stonehouse, July 13th, 1881, died in Marquett, Mich., Nov. 16th, '84, and interred at Forest, Ont. Her end was peace.

TO OUR PATRONS.

This is the last issue of the STANDARD for 1884, and we wish all our subscribers the compliments of the season.

It is with pleasure we return thanks to our numerous patrons, who have so cheerfully supported the STANDARD in the past. The present year has been one of vigorous growth in the circulation of the paper, and notwithstanding the financial depression, which is universal, there are a greater number of subscribers who have renewed for the coming year than there was any previous year at this date; this we look upon as an indication of the STANDARD's increased popularity among the people. Over 170 new names were added to our list in August as a trial trip for the balance of the year, many of whom have at ready renewed for 1885, and we trust the balance may all fall into line. We do not like to loose a subscriber from our list, and we know our patrons do not like to do without the paper.

It is encouraging to know that our efforts to improve the paper have been appreciated in the past, and we hope to keep on improving from year to year.

We are specially thankful to our correspondents, who have assisted very materially in making the STANDARD what it is, and we trust they will not grow weary in well-doing.

We wish all our subscribers health and prosperity in 1885.

MUNICIPAL.

Of the different municipalities surrounding us, none appears to get up the excitement at election times equal to Euphrasia. The interest in this township commences long before the end of the year and continues to increase until the election is over. We are told that Mr. Gilray, the present reeve will have opposition in the person of Jas Patterson, Jr. There is no doubt, however, that Gilray will be re-elected. He has been tried and found true, and richly deserves the confidence and support of the electors, Mr. Fawcett and Mr. Erskine are candidates for Deput-reeve, and should there not be a third, the latter should be elected by a good majority. It is possible however, that Mr. Ellis may take the field; if he does, it is hard to say what the result may be.

Messrs. Boyd, Black and Hurd, the present councillors are candidates for re-election; they are all staunch men and will probably be re-elected. J. W. Shepherdson is also a candidate. He is a boss Auctioneer, is well acquainted through the township and will poll a large vote. Should any of the present council be so *fortunate* as to loose their seat at the council board for '85, Shepherdson will be the man to take it.

In Osprey Mr. Gamey, the present reeve, is to be opposed by Mr. A. McGirr and A. McIntyre. Mr. Gamey is probably the best reeve ever Osprey had, and he will doubtless hold the reins, with increased support. Messrs. Taylor and Potts are reported as candidates for Deputy-reeve.

In Artemesia there will not likely be any opposition accept to Pedlar and Blakeley.

There is nothing new on the program in Glenelg. Mr. Davis will be re-elected reeve. We expect to give something important next week,

Mr. Cameron will have no opposition in Holland. Messrs. Shute and Norton will again take the field for the Deputyship, and the vote will likely be close. There are several new names mentioned as candidates for councillor, but nothing definite is yet announced.

We would ask our correspondents to send in the news early the next two weeks so that we may have reliable reports to give.

CHEESE FACTORIES.

The report of the first season's business of Markdale cheese factory may be seen in this issue.

After contending with all the difficulties incident to fresh hands at a new business, together with the great expense of hauling a comparative small quantity of milk from a long distance, the results are very satisfactory. Even calculating the cheese at a very low yield per amount of milk, and figuring butter at the very highest market price, there was a respectable balance in favor of cheese. This will doubtless have the effect another season of encouraging others to support the factory, as well as inducing the present patrons to add very materially to their present stock of cows. We are strongly persuaded that this country will not prosper as it should, until the whole district is dotted with cheese factories, and all vigorously patronized. The soil is well adapted to growing coarse grains and pasture, while the water cannot be excelled in the world. There is fortunes in it for farmers, and the sooner they adopt this system of agriculture the better. There are counties in Ontario, where the average soil is far below that of Grey County, where 80 cheese factories are in a county and all well patronized, and the farmers there are getting wealthy. The soil is yearly becoming rich in fertility, besides the labor for both male and female is greatly lightened, and the great expense connected with grain growing is reduced to a minimum. We certainly believe there is a prosperous time coming for those who turn their attention to dairying in the above manner.

ESTRAY ANIMALS.

The law requires that every person who takes in a stray animal must notify the township clerk of his municipality of the fact, in addition to advertising it, giving as minute a description of the animal as possible. The clerk is requested to keep a list of all such animals. Persons failing to comply with these provisions of the law, make themselves subject to very heavy penalty, and besides cannot collect expenses for keeping etc.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Vandeleur, Dec. 21st, 1884.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—That I may give public denial to an infamous slander that has been given to the public by a man in an exalted position, I appeal to you for a short space in the columns of the STANDARD as it is the only medium through which ordinary mortals in this part of the county can hope to obtain a fair hearing, and knowing your practice to be "give every man a square deal."

At a public meeting held in the Methodist church near here on Wednesday, the 10th inst., the Rev. Mr. McDowell of Flesherton made this statement concerning me: "I believe you have been no friend to our people in the past (Canada Methodist). I was informed so shortly after you came here, in fact I was told by a member of your own church that your feeling towards myself was so bitter you could spit in my face any hour." I wrote to Mr. McDowell demanding the name of his informant; to this reasonable request he gave me no reply, consequently I must hold him responsible for the slander.

Now, Sir, I defy any man to prove that I ever have, at any time, in any place, by word or act, shown the slightest spirit of animosity towards any denomination of the christian church, or any ill feeling towards Mr. McDowell or any other minister, more than this, I favored the Union movement from the first, and supported it to the utmost of my ability. For proof of this, and regarding my character previous to settling here, I refer to Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Hepworth, Ont., late of Markdale.

Thanking you for this favor, I remain, Sir, respectfully yours,

JAMES HANSON.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of success of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts upon the bowels, the liver, the kidneys, the skin and the blood; removing obstructions and imparting health and vigor.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Allow me, Mr. Editor, to wish you this week a merry, merry Xmas, and many returns of the same.

In this vicinity plenty of snow now, good sleighing; business brisk. Our business men here seem to have about all they are able to do.

On Wednesday evening, the 17th inst., the number of ladies and gentlemen seen wending their way in the same direction, with their latest new hat or bonnet on, with all their other fine Sunday clothes, made bystander inquire, why! where are all these people going? when in order to have a better view, taking his stand a little further round the corner, he observed that none passed the palatial dwelling of J. H. Heard, Esq., when shortly after, he was informed, that in that same house two would shortly be made one. The work being intrusted to the skilful hand of the Rev. D. C. McDowell was successfully completed. The happy couple being that of Miss M. E. Heard, daughter of J. H. Heard, and Mr. David Blair, carriage-maker in this village, who were pledged to each other in the holy bonds of wedlock. The young couple intend residing here and have settled down to house-keeping, and we understand intend having their honeymoon trip a little later, at least not till the weather becomes warmer.

The Howard Clifton Co. gave a first-class entertainment in the Town Hall here last Monday evening. The evening being very stormy there was not a very large turnout; but all who were fortunate enough to be present enjoyed a treat. Mr. Taylor, in the different characters he represented, excelled, especially in that of Uncle Sam, the farming man, Simple Simon and Sarah Walker, he fairly brought down the house. All the others performed their parts well. Mr. Clifton's imitations on the concertina was well done; also some very difficult feats in ventriloquism was well done.

Markdale Cheese Factory.

A meeting of the patrons of the above factory was held on the 13th inst., in the Orange Hall, Markdale, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m., to wind up the business of the past year and to appoint officers and directors for the next.

The President and Secretary gave a statement of facts and figures regarding the past season, which were received by the meeting as entirely satisfactory.

The auditors' report followed, and testified to the satisfactory way business was done, when by resolution of meeting, reports were accepted and adopted as entirely satisfactory.

It was then moved in substance by Edward Rutledge and seconded by Wm. McLoughry, that although this being the first year of our factory, and as a consequence not so good from many causes, chiefly want of milk and an unfavorable fall, yet when we compare the result, we would have, if we manufactured our milk into butter and sold, say at 18 cents per lb., which is a high average for this season, with the result we have netted from giving the same quantity to the factory, we find there is a handsome balance in favor of cheese. Be it therefore resolved that we give the Markdale cheese factory our most hearty support in the coming and following seasons.—Carried unanimously.

Some minor resolutions were passed as to regulating sale of cheese, etc., when the following were elected officers and directors for the next year:

B. Coleman, President.
H. D. Irwin, Secretary.
John Boland, Director.
Wm. McLoughry, "
Edward Rutledge, "
James Wright, "
Wm. Jackson, Jr., "
Wm. Brady, "
John Hutchinson, "
E. W. Moore, "
Thos. Boland, "

572,623 lbs. of milk were manufactured into 59,117 lbs. of cheese, and sold at an average of 9½ cents per lb. 966 lbs. of milk gave 1 lb. of cheese.

This speaks well for the manufactures and this section of country, as being highly favorable to the manufacture of cheese.

H. D. IRWIN, Secretary.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00, 3

Royal Black Preceptory Meeting.

At the last regular meeting of Victoria Royal Black Preceptory, held in Markdale, Dec. 12, 1884, the following were elected officers for the ensuing year:—

Sir Knights James Brodie, W. Preceptor; Wm. Brady, D. Preceptor; John McFadden, Chaplin; John Gillespie; Registrar; Jas. Elliott, Treasurer; Thos. Gilray, 1st Lecturer; Jas. Bryan, 2nd Lecturer; George Ritchie, 1st Standard Bearer; John Carson, 2nd Standard Bearer; Thos. Abbott, 1st Censor; Joseph Gibson, 2nd Censor; Richard Abby, Pursuivant; Thos. Elliott, Tylor.

Committee—Sir Knights William Rutledge, Thomas McConnell, James Erskine, Thos. McArthur, Jas. Carson, and James Trigger.

This Preceptory meets on the second Friday of each month in the Orange Hall, Markdale.

COM.

Sale Register.

Tuesday Dec. 30th. Mr. John Wilson, lot 12 con. 9, Euphrasia. will sell by auction, live stock, implements &c. &c., sale at 1 o'clock, usual terms, Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Fluid Lightening.

Fluid Lightening not only cures Toothache instantly, but also Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica. Pain of any kind cannot remain one minute where it is applied. When you hear of Fluid Lightning you hear of one of the greatest marvels ever known in the way of a medicine, as it never fails to cure, and not in a week or a day, but the instant it is applied to the effected part. Sold at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 5

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

BROWN—In Markdale, on the 17th inst., the wife of Wm. Brown, Esq., Merchant, of a son.

HILL—In Markdale, on the 18th inst., the wife of Mr. Solomon Hill, Merchant, of a son.

DEATHS.

STONEHOUSE—In Marquett, Michigan, Nov. 16, beloved wife of O. M. Stonehouse, aged 22 years, 9 months and 2 days, daughter of Donald and Elizabeth McLeod, late of Markdale, Ont. She was buried in Forest, Ont., Nov. 23rd.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 64	to	$0 00
Spring Wheat	0 64	to	0 00
Barley	40	to	55
Peas	52	to	00
Oat	26	to	00
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 60
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

STRAYED.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, lot 17, con. 8, Glenelg, late in September, two ewes and two lambs, all marked on the ear and one lamb with a particular mark besides. Would answer the description of stray sheep advertised in one of the Durham papers recently, as being lost in Bentinck. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them. One of the ewes has since strayed away.

MORDOCK O'HANLY, Markdale P. O.

Glenelg, Dec. 23, '84. 224-26

FARM FOR SALE.

90 ACRES, being south half of lot 18, con. 12, Holland, town-line of the township of Holland and Euphrasia, six miles from Markdale and the same distance from Walter's Falls. This farm is level, soil clay loam, has 60 acres cleared and under cultivation; balance splendid hardwood timber; is 3½ miles from Berkeley station; new frame house and log stable thereon; splendid well of spring water beside house. Church, School and Post-Office all less than a mile distant. Reason for selling—the place is 8 miles from homestead, making it inconvenient to labor. Terms easy. Apply to JOHN HAMILTON, Markdale P. O., or to this office, for further particulars.

Rooms to Let.

THREE large rooms in the second flat in Rae's new block, suitable for offices, dress makers. Good light and in splendid location. Apply for further particulars to

R. S. RAE, Markdale.

222-24

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S, Drugstore, - DURHAM

WANTED

AN intelligent, honest young man to le[arn] Clock, Watch and Jewellery busin[ess]. For first 2 years will be required to help [with] the mail. The right boy will be rightly d[ealt] with.

W. A. BROWN, Jeweller, Markdale

New Butcher Shop

The best meats the country can prod[uce] kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS [OF] THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectf[ully] solicited.

Remember the stand in McNee's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

181

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, compris[ing] Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & [S.] Road, Holland one mile from Williams[ford] Station, the place is in good shape, fit to [run] a reaper and mower, good orchard, [well] fenced, picket fence around orchard and fr[ont] of lot with maple trees planted inside, g[ood] dwelling house, also good barn and [out]houses. Title good, no transfers from crown. For further particulars apply on premises to owner. ROBERT CLA[...] Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELER[Y]

New goods arriving every week, consisting [of]

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS
CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock

Watches, Clocks and Jewelle[ry]

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guar[anteed].

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

Give me a Call.

James C. Russell, Watchmaker, Jeweller, Flesherton

217-269

MarkdaleRoller Mills

The subscriber begs leave to announce [to] the farmers of the surrounding country th[at] he is turning out flour equal to any o[ther] roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is bei[ng] ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 the bushel.

John W. Ford.

NEW GROCERY STOR[E]

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed [S]tore

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Selec[t] STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP

I respectfully solicit the public patronage.

198 J. PLEWES.

Holiday G[...]

XMAS CARDS a[nd] XMAS

WEDDING RING[S] PRESENT[S]

Stock complete in al[l] Holidays.

See my new goods [...] prices before you inv[est]

W. A. BROWN, Jewelle[r] Mark[dale]

Local and Other [...]

NOTICES in these columns inten[ded] any individual or Society will be [...] cents a line for the first inserti[on] cents a line each subsequent inse[rtion].

SPLENDID sleighing the pa[...]

SEVEN more days to propo[se ...] girls.

BULK OYSTERS arriving [...] Hanbury's.

MR. Charlie Porter looked [...] this week.

THIS is the season of the [...] *fowl* stomachs.

MISS MARTHA WRIGHT retu[rned ...] Allenford on Saturday.

A MERRY Christmas and ha[ppy New] Year to all our readers.

MR. John Ford, late of A[...] gave us a call on Monday.

WE may expect several [...] during the next eight days.

FOR SALE.—A number of [...] Cows in calf. M. Armstron[g].

MISS MCLEOD, formerly of [...] spent a few days here last we[ek].

WE had a pleasant call f[...] Jenkins of the *Chronicle* on [...]

Menthol Pencils,—Inst[ant ...] cure for headache; for sale at Me[...]

DON'T fail to procure the [...] Boot, laced or bottoned, at [...]

THE STANDARD wishes all it[s ...] a merry Christmas and ha[ppy New] Year.

J. R. Trimble paid $2.38 for [...] on Tuesday, and it was a d[...] at that.

WHAT about the open, mild [...] which was universally expect[ed ...] prospects are fading.

DUNDAS is selling 5 lbs. [...] Tea for $1. Ladies, insu[...] tea-pots.

MARKDALE skating rink wa[s ...] on Saturday last. The ri[nk ...] open on Christmas afternoon [...]

HANBURY keeps the purest [...] and Liquors in town.

The people [...]

MR. John Fleming, Wo[...] Assiniboia, N.W.T., will acce[pt ...] for subscription for 1884 and [...]

No friendship in business [...] the best value for your [...] Dundas a trial.

MRS. WRIGHT is now visi[ting her] daughter, Mrs. Hollingshe[ad ...] are pleased to see the old la[dy ...] well.

ALL who wish Xmas Car[ds ...] pleased with the fine assortu[ment ...] A. Brown's Jewellery Store.

Owing to Christmas and N[ew Year's] day coming on Thursday, th[e STAND]ARD will be published a da[y ...] each week.

FROM now untill the N[...] I will give a fine Xmas c[...] every article purchased from [...] of goods. W. A. Brown, [...] Markdale.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
URES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S
ORM POWDERS.
re pleasant to take. Contain their own
gative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual
royer of worms in Children or Adults.
SEEDS SEED
— IMPORTED —
LD AND GARDEN SEE
e place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
ugstore, - DURHAM
WANTED
intelligent, honest young man to l
Clock, Watch and Jewellery busi
st 2 years will be required to help
ill. The right boy will be rightly
W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
Markdale.
ew Butcher Shop.
best meats the country can pro
hand and
VERED TO ALL PARTS
TOWN WHERE ORDERED.
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mber the stand in McNeil's block
W. H. RUTLEDGE.
ARM FOR SALE.
ble property of 75 acres, compris
and west half of 42, 1st East T. &
Holland one mile from Williams
The place is in good shape, fit to
r and mower, good orchard, w
cket fence around orchard and fro
h maple trees planted inside, go
house, also good barn and o
Title good, no transfers from t
For further particulars apply on
to owner. ROBERT CLA
Sford Station P. O. 209—211.
—FINE—
HES, CLOCKS & JEWELER
ds arriving every week, consisting
ES, CLOCKS. CHAINS,
S, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
S, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.
Wedding Rings always in stock.
es, Clocks and Jewelle
ed by myself and satisfaction guar
anteed.
TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.
Give me a Call.
nes C. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
Flesherton.
kdaleRoller Mill
ubscriber begs leave to announce
ers of the surrounding country th
ning out flour equal to any o
ill.
re waiting while the grist is be
llowing is the scale of exchange:—
Weighing 62 lbs, 40 lbs. Flour
" 61 " 39 " "
" 60 " 38 " "
" 59 " 37 " "
" 58 " 36 " "
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in proportion to amount of flour
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John W. Ford.
GROCERY STOR
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STOCK OF
s,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c
will be sold VERY CHEA
ectfully solicit the publi
e.
J. PLEWES.

Holiday Goods

XMAS CARDS and
XMAS GIFTS,
WEDDING RINGS AND
PRESENTS.

Stock complete in all lines for Holidays.

See my new goods, and get prices before you invest.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Splendid sleighing the past week.

Seven more days to propose. Now girls.

Bulk Oysters arriving daily at Hanbury's.

Mr. Charlie Porter looked in on us this week.

This is the season of the year for *foul* stomachs.

Miss Martha Wright returned from Allenford on Saturday.

A merry Christmas and happy New Year to all our readers.

Mr. John Ford, late of Artemesia, gave us a call on Monday.

We may expect several marriages during the next eight days.

For Sale—A number of well-bred Cows in calf. M. Armstrong.

Miss McLeod, formerly of Markdale, spent a few days here last week.

We had a pleasant call from Mr. Jenkins of the *Chronicle* on Monday.

Menthol Pencils.—Instantaneous cure for headache; for sale at Medical Hall.

Don't fail to procure the noted $1 Boot, laced or bottoned, at Dundas's.

The Standard wishes all its readers a merry Christmas and happy New Year.

J. R. Trimble paid $2.38 for a turkey on Tuesday, and it was a dead one at that.

What about the open, mild winter which was universally expected. The prospects are fading.

Dundas is selling 5 lbs. first class Tea for $1. Ladies, insure your tea-pots.

Markdale skating rink was opened on Saturday last. The rink will be open on Christmas afternoon.

Hanbury keeps the purest Wines and Liquors in town.
The people say so.

Mr. John Fleming, Wolf Creek, Assiniboia, N.W.T., will accept thanks for subscription for 1884 and '85.

No friendship in business, procure the best value for your $1; give Dundas a trial.

Mrs. Wright is now visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hollingshead. We are pleased to see the old lady look so well.

All who wish Xmas Cards will be pleased with the fine assortment at W A. Brown's Jewellery Store.

Owing to Christmas and New Years day coming on Thursday, the Standard will be published a day earlier each week.

From now untill the New Year, I will give a fine Xmas card with every article purchased from my lines of goods. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

For Christmas goods, Fancy goods, Toys, Dolls, &c. &c., go to the Medical Hall, See advertisement, A. Turner & Co.

The thermometer registered below zero the last three days of last week, and part of the time down in the twenties.

Violins, Accordians, Concertinas, and other musical goods, also fine Violin strings at W. A. Brown's, Jewellery store, Markdale.

Plewes is shipping roller flour to Halifax. Mr. Hull expects to work up his large stock of staves into flour barrels for this new market.

Fine Seth Thomas and Ansonia O. G. weight clocks just arrived, and will be sold at close cash margins. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

The Daily *News* is the spiciest paper published; subscription for morning edition $4, per year. Clubbed with the Standard you get both for $4.

You cannot send a more suitable New Year present to a friend, than the Standard. Think of 52 copies to any address in America free of postage for $1.

Nomination of Village Police Trustees on Monday next, 29th. Bring out your incorporation men. The township nominations come also on the same day.

If Markdale ward does not bring out a candidate, Mr. Thos. Sullivan will offer his services. He is a level-headed staunch farmer, and will poll a heavy vote.

Hamilton, our photographer, has finished up the finest lot of photos the past two weeks we have seen any place. They compare favorably with the best city work.

The Christ Church Sunday School Christmas Tree entertainment will take place on Tuesday, Dec. 30th, in the Orange Hall, to commence at 7 p. m. Admission 15 cents.

A public meeting of the ratepayers of Ward No. 3, Glenelg, will be held at the City Hotel, Markdale, on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, to choose a man as a candidate for Glenelg council for '85.

A full attendance of Royal Templars of Markdale Council No. 142 is requested on Friday evening next in their Council Chambers, Rae's block, at 8 o'clock sharp, for the election of officers, &c.

Next Wednesday, the 31st, will be annual school meeting. Mr. B. Coleman is the retiring trustee in Markdale section. He is a first-class man for the position, and will likely be re-elected, if he will not object.

Mr. Benson has opened a grocery store in his new block, where oysters can also be had, served in any style. Apartments are fitted up specially for the latter. The business will also be continued next door to the Medical Hall.

The first number of the Dufferin *Post*, late *Gazette*, is to hand. The paper is well got up, has a neat appearance, is all home printed, and presents throughout a creditable aspect. Is independent in politics. We wish the proprietors, Messrs. Ketchum & McGuire, abundant success,

M. & W. Armstrong have their new steam saw mill, in this village about complete and will be sawing in a few days. They are now prepared to contract for the supply of any quantity of lumber, also custom sawing for cash or on shares. Will also purchase any quantity of good sound logs.

Accident.—While assisting to remove a large box stove one day last week, Robert Benson had one of his legs badly bruised and cut. He was walking backwards down a stairs when he tripped and the stove came down on him. It was at first thought his leg was broken but fortunately no bones were fractured. He is about again.

Selling off at Cost.—Dundas is selling his entire stock of Groceries, Crockery and Glassware at cost. You can save at least 25 to 50 per cent. by buying above lines at Dundas'. His stock is fresh and good and well bought. This is no sham sale. I purpose giving my whole attention to the Boot & Shoe business. Don't miss this opportunity.

It will pay to come 15 miles to get watches, clocks, silverware, wedding rings, &c., for your holiday needs, from W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale. Buy a substantial present for a few dollars, and the many years of wear it gives makes it a good investment. This holds good in my lines of presents. W. A. Brown, Jeweller Markdale.

Tea-Meeting.—The Presbyterian church annual tea meeting will be held on New Years day in the church Markdale. Tea will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock after which addresses will be delivered by several Reverend and other gentlemen, also vocal and instrumental music, readings, recitations, &c. Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

Use Prof. Low's Sulpher Soap for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased condition of the Skin.

In reference to the communication from the pen of Wm. Brown in last week's Standard, alent the *Canada Presbyterian*, we may say, the article referred to was a clipping from Toronto *Truth* (not credited). We consider *Truth* a very reliable journal, and have no doubt there was a great deal of truth in the article; further more the fact of a new paper being established in the intrests of the same denomination, strengthens our opinion in the matter; be that as it may we have no desire to discuss the question.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

American Agriculturist.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

44th Year. $1 50 a Year

THE RECOGNIZED READING PERIODICAL OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD.

100,000 CYCLOPÆDIAS FREE.

Every subscriber to the American Agriculturist, Old or New, English or German, whose subscription for 1885 is immediately forwarded us, together with the price, $1.50 per year, and 15 cents extra for postage on Cyclopædia—making $1.65 in all—will receive the *American Agriculturist*, (English or German.) for all of 1885, and be presented with the American Agriculturist Family Cyclopædia (just out), 700 pages and over 1,000 engravings. Strongly bound in cloth, black and gold.

From the Tenth Census, Vol. 8 just published.

"The *American Agriculturist* is especially worthy of mention, because of the remarkable success that has attended the unique and untiring efforts of its proprietors to increase and extend its circulation. Its contents are duplicated every month for a German edition, which also circulates widely."

Send three 2-cent stamps for mailing you specimen copy *American Agriculturist*, an elegant forty-page Premium List with 200 Illustrations, and specimen pages of Family Cyclopædia. Canvassers wanted everywhere.

Address **Publishers American Agriculturist.**

DAVID W. JUDD, Pres't. SAM'L BURNHAM, Sec.
751 Broadway, New York.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the **STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.**
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

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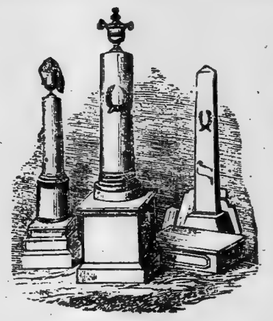
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221 B. COLEMAN

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

The astronomical clock in the cathedral at Besancon was the rival of the celebrated Strassburg clock until both were outdone by the one at Beauvais, completed in 1876. That at Beauvais is most startling in its performance, for it is intended to convey to the careless a warning of the frightful consequences of the misuse of time, and at a certain hour an opening discloses the lost in torment and flames. The religious idea of the Besancon clock, however, is more comforting. It is meant to teach this lesson:

"Having, through sin, lost a happy eternity, through our Lord's death and resurrection we regain the same by a good employment of our time; and so the spiritual idea of the horloge is not death, which is the end of man's time, but the Saviour who restores it to him."

Our walk to the cathedral was full of interest. We passed the house where Victor Hugo was born, the archbishop's palace, the Roman columns, the *Porte Noire*, dating from the days of Marcus Aurelius, and so into the church, where we rang an electric bell to summon the attendant.

A voice high above us called down, "Who is there?"

"Two strangers to see the *horloge*."

"Pass through the door to the right and ascend."

So we mounted the stairs till we reached a landing where we were met by a neat-looking woman, who civilly invited us to enter a small room in the tower. She had a little wand in her hand to point with, and she began her description in a rapid way, which proved that she had said it often and knew it by heart.

"This remarkable horloge," she began, "is in the Renaissance style. The entire time taken fer its construction was three years, and there are thirty thousand pieces of steel and copper in the machinery, and seventy-three dials. The height is six yards, the breadth two yards and twenty-four inches, the depth one yard.

"There are seventeen dials arranged around this central one," she continued, pointing with her little *baton* to the dials below a large clock face. "The middle ones gives the days of the month and the month of the year. Eight small dials, you observe, surround this. The top one indicates the equation of time; this one at the left shows the length of the days: that at the right the length of the nights; below this the left-hand one gives the four seasons; the right, the twelve signs of the zodiac; this one, the days of the week; the other the signs of the planets from which their names are taken, and the lowest one gives the date of the year.

"The eight larger dials show first the seconds; then here on the left the time the sun rises for every day in the year; there on the right, the hour that it sets. The others give the ecclesiastic reckoning. The first on the left gives the golden number; the second the Solar Cycle; the third the Epact; the fourth the Dominical Letter, and the fifth the Roman Indiction.

"On the right and left we see above four dials larger than the sixteen below them. Two show the periodical eclipses of the sun and moon, and two the common and bissextile years, the common centuries. The sixteen smaller dials show the time at Paris, Rome, Vienna, St. Petersburg, New York, Algiers, London, Batavia, Jerusalem, Pekin, Taiti, Cayenne, Madrid, Constantinople, and Calcutta.

The New York dial had a home look. We took advantage of a short silence, during which the woman paused to take breath, to compare the time with that of Besancon. We found the New York time nearly five hours earlier, and felt amused to think that while we stood there at high noon, some of our friends at New York were not yet awake!

"The large central dial surmounting all shows the time at Besancon," resumed the cicerone, "and the twelve apostles are enclosed in the little alcoves—six in each. At every hour two retire and two others take their places to sound the hour on little bells, which they strike with the instrument of their martyrdom or the symbol of their rank.

"St. Michael and St. Gabriel, standing above, strike the quarters.

"The three other figures above the Besancon clock face represent Faith, Hope, and Charity. When the apostles change places, Hope and Charity turn toward Faith, who turns toward each, extending a chalice, and then they renew their positions.

"The sepulchre of our Lord is represented above this, two armed soldiers mounting guard. Twelve o'clock is about to strike, so watch the clock, if you please."

The woman stopped as the hands reached noon. Our eyes were widely attentive. As the hour sounded, the two apostles retired and two advanced; Hope and Charity turned toward Faith, St. Mary lowered her sceptre, the armed soldiers fell prostrate, and a figure of the Saviour rose from the tomb, while sweet music sounded from a musical box attached to the machinery. The last stroke of twelve died away, and all was as before, excepting that the figure of our Lord remained visible.

"At three o'clock," resumed the guide, "the Saviour returns to the tomb, the stone rolls over him, the soldiers once more stand guard, and the music is no longer glad, but mournful.

"But this is not all; at the sides we see various seaports. Here are Havre, Dieppe, Mont St. Michel, St. Helena, Cayenne, Port Louis, and the harbor of Brest. Observe that the waves are constantly in motion, and that one sees storms gathering and passing, clouds coming and going, the tides flowing in and out. The ides rise and fall exactly as they do at the places represented, and the flood-tides also just as they occur at the ports. The other dials demonstrate astronomical facts.

"Outside on the cathedral tower are four very large dials, which give the hours and minutes, the days of the month, the days of the week, and the phases of the moon. An electric attachment operating every twenty seconds, transmits the time to four other dials; one in the church, another in the cloister, the third in the court of the citadel, the fourth in the archbishop's palace.

"One hundred and twenty-two indications are given, from a second of time to ten thousand years. And that is all," continued the woman, "except about the working of the machinery, which I do not explain."

After going behind the clock and looking well at the working, we gave the woman her fee and left, feeling solemnly impressed with the value of time, the wonders of science, and the beauty of the Psalmist's prayer: "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

Wonders of Astronomical Inventions.

Astronomers formerly knew nothing of the constituent elements of the heavenly bodies. Had La Grange been told of the wonderful achievements of the times later than his own, he would have pronounced them impossible. Think of Herschel, as he sat through those wintry nights, with the faithful Caroline at his side, recording the results of his observations. How little could he have dreamed that the actual gases of the far away planets which he was studying would one day be presented for analysis. The "Origin of Species" was presented to the world in 1859, and it was soon after this that a gigantic stride was made in asronsomical science in the series of spectroscopic. discover ies. Tyo's crude machine did noble work. It was not a telescope at all, but the suggestion of what was to come. The inventor of this crudity so stimulated his scholars that much was accomplished, and one of them became such an enthusiast that he could not be diverted from his close observation of a star by the alarming tidings that his house was on fire. "I will come to the house when this more important matter in determined." Reflecting telescopes are much larger than refracting telescopes, because it is difficult to get glass which is pure enough for the making of large object glasses. The earliest of the colossal instruments ever turned upon the heavens was Herschel's monster 40-foot reflector. A reflecting telescope is a great funnel catching all the rays of light in its compass, and concentrating them into one ray small enough to enter the pupil of the eye. This telescope was erected in the clear atmosphere of the Island of Malta. The wonderful reflectors of Lord Rosse's had a mirror six feet in diameter, with a tube sixty feet long. When the telescope was in a horizontal position a man could walk inside from one end to the other. The mirror in a reflecting telescope is metallic, being composed of two parts of copper to one of tin. But the greater part of the work of astronomers is performed by smaller and refracting instruments. The "meridian circle" is the most practical of the telescopes in the great work of science. By the use of these instrument, a foundation is laid for mathematical researches of the most exalted character. Practical astronomy is thus brought into immediate contact with the affairs of daily life. In most large cities there are astronomical observatories and these are generally connected by electricity with the clocks of the city. Uniform time is thus secured.

Air Navigation Again.

The Tissandier brothers, who a yearago tested a navigable balloon in Paris with some success, have repeated the same experiment with the same balloon this year, the only difference was in getting additional power of movement by increasing tha size of the zinc plates used in the battery, that furnished energy to the electric motor. With this help a force of one and-a-half horses was claimed and the propelling screw was driven at the rate of one hundred and ninety turns a minute. The balloon was allowed to ascend to a height of thirteen hundred feet above the earth, and found at that point a breeze blowing from the northwest at the rate of about seven miles an hour. The motor was then set in operation, and drove the balloon at the rate of nearly ten miles an hour, so that it was rapidly steered through a complete circle, and then moved against the wind as far as Grenelle. The ascent was made late in the afternoon, and, as it was getting dark, the aeronauts allowed the balloon to float away to the suburb of Varrenne, where they descended safely. Although the voyage smade by the Tissandier and Renard balloons seem to us absurdly short, they indicate, nevertheless, that the time is not far distant when balloons of a force much superior to them as that of a steamship is to the weak struggling of a dory, will navigate the air to some practical purpose. No attempts at doing this have ever yet been really made, but the evolutions of the ingenious toys which the French engineers have devised will soon point the way for applying the principles which they discover to airships made with serious purpose.

At dinner at the restaurant: "Have another glass of Burgundy, old fellow?" "No, thanks; it's too expensive." "Too expensive; I don't understand." "Yes, it cost me on an average a hundred and fifty francs for repairs to my carriage every time I drink it."

It ain't fur de lumbo' money dat some pursons work. It is 'case dat when da had ter do it da got so use ter de 'sociation dat at las' da fin's it de bes' 'panion. Er pusson ken own a disagreeable dog till he gets to used ter hes ways dat airter awhile he learns ter like him.

QUEER HAPPENINGS.

A Bloomsburg, N. J., woman, who was born dumb, began to laugh just before her death, and laughed continuously until she breathed her last.

As some workmen were burning brush on the battlefield of Missionary Ridge recently, a stump suddenly blazed up and was blown into many pieces. Investigation showed that three shells had been embedded in it.

A husband of Deadwood has put up in the Post Office the following notice: "My wife Sarah has Shot my ranche When I didn't Do a thing Too hur an' I want it distinctly Understood that any man That takes her in and keers for her On my account Wil get himself pumped so Full of lead that Sum tenderfoot will locate him for a mineral clame. A word to the wise is sufficient, an' orter work on fools. P. Smith."

Two cows went to a neighbor's gate during the sultry weather last summer, and the man, suspecting their desire, took a pail of water to them. They drank with great eagerness and then sauntered contentedly away. In half an hour they returned with three other cows. These too were liberally treated, after which they marched off. The next morning the first couple again visited their benefactor, bringing another stranger with them. Their visits became regular, and almost every time a strange cow or two accompanied them.

Nature tells of a canary that had been greatly annoyed by the hardness of the bits of cracker thrown into its cage. One day it lifted a piece of cracker and, taking it to the water trough, dropped it in and then stirred it about with its beak until it was in condition to be eaten. It now puts every hard substance which it deems eatable into the water. It endeavored to soften sweets in the same way, but finding that the sweet became gradually smaller and smaller, it hastily abstracted it, and has never since put anything of that nature into the water.

While a protracted meeting was being held in Resaca, Ga., a number of ministers stopped with Mrs. J. W. Davis, and she was sorely perplexed as to the means of getting something good for them to eat. She had tried in vain to get a ham in the place—all having been consumed by the large crowd in attendance—and but one small chicken could be found. While she was busy in the kitchen preparing the chicken, and wondering how she could provide for her guests, a covey of partridges flew into the dining room. The doors were closed, a number of birds caught, and the ministers fared sumptuously.

A drove of over 1,000 sheep was being driven on a road in Indiana. At a depression in the road water was found to cover it from fence to fence, but little more than the waggon track being bare. Just as the leader of the flock reached this spot a large black water snake crossed the track. The leading wether stopped short, and the entire space was soon blocked full. In a moment a dog came bounding over the backs of the sheep, and dropping down between the water holes took the leading wether by the ear, giving him a gentle pull. He sprang into the air, clearing the narrow space between the water holes, followed by the entire flock, the dog not leaving the track till the whole drove had passed.

Our Teeth.

They decay. Hence unseemly mouths, bad breath, imperfect mastication. Everybody regrets it. What is the cause? I reply, *want of cleanliness. A clean tooth never decays.* The mouth is a warm place, 98 degrees. Particles of meat between the teeth soon decompose. Gums and teeth must suffer.

Perfect cleanliness will preserve the teeth to old age. How shall it be secured? Use a quill pick and rinse the mouth after eating; brush and castile soap every morning; the brush with simple water on going to bed. Bestow this trifling care upon your precious teeth and you will keep them and ruin the dentists. Neglect it, and you will be sorry all your lives. Children forget. Watch them. The first teeth determine the character of the second set. Give them equal care.

Sugar, acid, saleratus and hot things are nothing compared with food decomposition between the teeth. Mercurialization may loosen the teeth, long use wear them out, but *keep them clean and they will never decay.* This advice is worth thousands of dollars to every boy and girl. Books have been written on the subject. This brief article contains all that is essential.

Never have a tooth taken out if it be possible to have it filled. The loss of a single jaw-tooth will not only give the cheek a sunken appearance, but it will prevent the proper mastication of the food, and this is a long step toward dyspepsia, with its train of evils.—[Selected.

A Simple Remedy.

There is no remedy of such general application, and none so easily attainable as water; and yet nine persons in ten will pass by it in an emergency to seek for something of far less efficiency.

There are but few cases of illness where water should not occupy the highest place as a remedial agent.

A strip of flannel or a napkin folded lengthwise, and dipped in hot water and wrung out, and then applied around the neck of a child that has croup, will usually bring relief in ten minutes.

A towel folded several times, and dipped in hot water and quickly wrung and applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works almost like magic. I have seen cases that have resisted other treatment for hours yield to this in ten minutes. There is nothing that will so promptly cut short a congestion of the lungs sore throat, or rheumatism, as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly.

Pieces of cotton batting dipped in hot water, and kept applied to old sores or new, cuts, bruises, or sprains, is the treatment now generally adopted in hospitals. I have seen a sprained ankle cured in an hour by showering it with hot water, poured from a height of three feet.

Tepid water acts promptly as an emetic; and hot water taken freely half an hour before bed time is the best of cathartics in cases of constipation, while it has a most soothing effect on the stomach and bowels. This treatment continued for a few months, with proper attention to the diet, will cure any curable case of dyspepsia.

Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and the back of the neck.

It is an excellent plan to record facts like these in a note book, which should be always be at hand when wanted. In the anxiety caused by accidents or sudden illness in the family, one becomes confused and is not apt to remember quickly what should be done; hence there may be prolonged and unneccessary suffering before proper remedies are applied.—[Hall's Journal of Health.

The Panama Canal.

An impression prevails in certain quarters that the great enterprise of connecting the Pacific Ocean with the Gulf of Mexico will eventually fail, owing to the engineering difficulties in the way; but Lieut. Henry H. Gorring, late of the American navy, who understands the situation thoroughly, has no doubt but that De Lessep's greatest work will be finished and in working order by 1890. He recalls the fact that eminent English engineers predicted the failure of the Suez Canal; but the knowledge gained in that enterprise, insures, he thinks, the success of the Panama Canal. He says:

"The substitution of mechanical appliances for manual labor is the real solution of the problem. The cutting of the Suez Canal dragged along for eight years, during which only 22,000,000 cubic metres were removed. During this time the prophecies of failure, notably by eminent Englishmen, were as persistent and as positive as the prophecies of failure to complete the Panama Canal are to-day by Englishmen and Americans. During the eighth year machinery was substituted for human labor, the remaining 55,000,000 cubic metres were removed in the two following years, and the canal was opened in the tenth year. The French engineers start on the American Isthmus with the experience gained on the other work. They have taken three years to study their needs and to prepare mechanical appliances, and the work is now progressing rapidly. Americans would much perfer that the American canal should be the work of Americans. I use the word in its broadest sense. Evidently Americans had neither the courage nor the means to undertake it. The Frenchmen had; they have gone quickly to work; they ask us for nothing, not even for subscriptions to the capital stock; they are spending their own money in their own way, and a very considerable part of the money they spend reaches the country in exchange for machinery, materials, and food. The Frenchmen are engaged in a work that will benefit American commerce, and especially benefit the commercial marine of the United States, quite as much as British commerce and the British commercial marine were benefitted by their work at Suez. It is a matter of no consequence to the United States who cuts the canal, provided it is cut. When it is completed, if it becomes necessary or even important to our national welfare and safety that we should control it, there is no doubt that we shall take possession of the canal and the country through which it passes, with as little hesitation and trouble as the British recently took possession of Egypt and the Suez Canal, and without the slightest consideration as to who built the canal or who operates it."

This is a very hopeful view to take of the matter, for Americans have not felt disposed to aid this enterprise, as they feared to lose the freight and travel between Europe and Asia which now makes use of our railways between the Atlantic and Pacific; but the French engineers are not fools, and they undoubtedly will succeeded in opening up an avenue between the two continents by way of the Isthmus of Panama.

Legally Dead, but Physically Alive.

A man who was legally dead, and whose estate had been administered upon has come to life. In 1874 William J. Trailer, of Monmouth, Ill., left home for the West, and his relatives hearing nothing of him for years, regarded him as dead. His father was Thomas Trailer, who was murdered in 1867, leaving 160 acres of land and $10,000 to be divided among three children. Diligent search was made for William, but it was fruitless, and in May, 1883, Judge Porter, of Chicaga, was appointed by the County Court as administrator of his estate, and preparations were being made to distribute his patrimony among the legal heir. But William now turns up in the flesh, and protests and petitions the Probate Court to re-establish him in his rights, asserting that he is "not dead," and never was, and he is now here in his own proper person to make his petition. His two uncles, Maj. Bond, and J. W. Bond, identified him, and the letters of administration on his estate were revoked, and he is placed in full control of his property as completely as if he he had been dead and resurrected. His only explanation of his silence is that it did not occur to him to write home.

Cremation in Italy.

As the figures quoted below will prove, cremation has made the greatest progress in Italy, where, in 1876, Milan was the first city to revive this method of disposing of the dead. From that time the little temple built in the cemetery by Macciachini has gradually become a grand institution. The example of Milan was soon followed by Lodi, where a simple but perfect apparatus was erected in 1877, and last year a temple was erected at Cremona. Rome followed with a small temple on the declivity of the cemetery in Camp Verano, in which the mortal remains of many illustrious patriots have already been consumed. At Varese an elegant temple has been built on the highest point of the new and beautiful cemetery, dominating all the valley below. Plans are now being examined at Novara, Venice, Florence, Pisa, Leghorn, and Turin for new temples of cremation to be erected next year, while that at Spezia is only awaiting opening. Since the body of Albert Keller, a well-known philanthropist, was burned at Milan in 1876, the fires of the cremative apparatus have been lit in that city no less than 362 times. At Lodi the operation has been performed 26 times; at Cremona, 12; at Udine, 2; at Rome, 35; at Brescia, 24; at Padua 3, while at the same time associations of cremation have been constituted not only in the above-named cities, but also at Domodissola, Como, Bologna, Modena Pavia, Codogno, Venice, Piacenza, Leghorn, Novara, Ancona, Genoa, Florence, Turin, Parma, Verona, Pisa, Carpi, Asti, Pistoja, Intra, and San Remo, counting together more than 6,000 members, not a few of whom are women. This rapid spread of the system of cremation has taken place among the Italians in advance of any governmental provision, and indeed the legislation may be said to be the only obstacle in the way. From a technical point of view the problem has been completely solved by the apparatus at Milan, which satisfies all sanitary and economical exigencies. The system does not exclude religious ceremonies.—[Naples Letter to the London Daily News.

A Bird Catching Tree.

Among the transactions of the New Zealand Institute Mr. R. H. Govett gives some startling facts as to the bird-killing powers of *Pisonia brunoniana* or *P. sinclairii*. A sticky gum is secreted by the carpels when they attain their full size, but is nearly as plentiful in their unripe as in their ripe condition. Possibly attracted by the flies which embalm themselves in these sticky seed vessels, birds alight on the branches, and on one occasion two silvar-eyes (Zosteropos) and an English sparrow were found with their wings so glued that they were unable to flutter. Mr. Govett's sister, thinking to do a merciful act, collected all the fruit-bearing branches that were within reach and threw them on a dust-heap. Next day about a dozen silver-eyes were found glued to them, four or five pods to each bird. She writes: "Looking at the tree, one sees tufts of feathers and legs where the birds have died, and I don't think the birds could possibly get away without help. The black cat just lives under the tree, a good many of the birds falling to her share, but a good many pods get into her fur, and she has to come and get them dragged out."

In a note Mr. T Kirk says that *Pisonia umbellifera*, Seeman = *P. sinclairii*, Hook, f., is found in several localities north of Whangerei, both on the east and west coasts, also on the Taranga Islands, Arid Island, Little Barrier Island, and on the East Cape, possibly in the last locality planted by the Maoris. The fruiting pericarp is remarkable for its viscidity, which is usually retained for a considerable period after the fruit is fully matured. It can be readily imagined that small birds tempted to feed on the seeds might easily become glued to a cluster of fruits.

The German Tramp

From time immemorial the Wanderjahre have been recognized as a distinct period in the life of the German handicraftsman, and almost as a necessary part of his education. As soon as his apprenticeship was over it used to be considered a matter of course that he should shoulder his knapsack and go out into the world to seek employment, if not a fortune. Unless he had very pressing reasons for doing so, the youth who staid at home was considered a milksop unworthy of the freedom that was now his by right. With a few thalers in his pocket, and all his other possessions upon his shoulders, the young tailor, smith, or watchmaker started on his travels. While his money lasted he led a pleasant and careless life in the open air and the little inns frequented by persons of his class. When it reached a low ebb, he sought for work in some neighboring town. How long he remained in his new position depended upon circumstances. In Summer it was seldom longer than enabled him to earn money enough to resume his vagrant life. When Autumn came, he grew critical as to the character of the masters and made full enquiry of his companions as to the mistress's liberality with respect to diet, before he applied for work; for it would have been unpleasant to have to turn out again in the ice and snow. Two or three years would be passed in this way and then the wanderer would fall in love, and either return home or settle down in the place in which he happened to be.—[The Saturday Review.

He Got the Job.

"Say, missus, d'ye want yer sidewalk cleaned?"

"No, bubby, I guess not."

"Waal, I guess yer better."

"Why?"

"Cause ef yer don't I'll slip down on it an' break my leg an' sue yer husband fur $10,000. I guess you better have it cleaned."

A German Legend.

Many years ago in the little
Dort, in Germany, were two
painted, dreary looking old hous
ing directly opposite each oth
was the home of the aged Herm
seldorf and his gentle daughter
The neighboring dwelling was
by one Jacques Lambert, a p
profession, and Italian by birth,
tiring in his manner. His only
ion was a poor, half witted lad,
roni. No one knew anything
previous history, unless it might
mann Desseldorf and his lovel
ter. For Bertha Desseldorf,
of the whole village, was his
bride.

About this time came news of
exhibition to be held at the nei
city of Antwerp, where he who
the finest representation of the
and Sufferings of Our Savior," to
in the cathedral, should receive
great value.

Jacques Lambert determined
the prize. Closely he applied h
the task, but as day by day pass
one bringing nearer the exhibitio
came almost despairing; for as ye
been able to create on the can
countenance he deemed a worthy
to our Savior. Bertha strove to
from his project. One day as s
by his side looking down at Pa
sat gazing up into her face w
beautiful eyes, his long golden c
ing on each side of a face of alm
manly sweetness and perfect in
she suddenly exclaimed: "Take
a model?"

Quickly Jacques glanced at th
the unfortunate, and wildly exc
"Why did I not think of that mys
fell back in his chair for the
motionless.

After that he came in every da
moment to see her, but always h
not to come to him until his pict
finished; for nothing now must
him from his work.

He daily grew pale and thin,
wild dark eyes burned with a stra
All avoided him as much as possi
one more bold than the rest alle
one night, crouching under the
led by curiosity, he heard cries and
issue from within.

Poor Paul Laroni was missing,
Jacques offered a liberal reward
one who would bring him back.
headed by Hermann Desseldorf
the adjacent forest, and even drag
river, but found no trace save on
boy's silk handkerchiefs, which they
near the river bank.

Bertha, in her anxiety for her
watched his studio window hour b
Finally, one day he omitted his
visit to her, and fearing that he m
ill she ventured to disobey his com
and, entering the house softly, sh
to his studio door. Suddenly a lo
full of human agony, smote her e
then immediately following it she
a wild laugh and the voice of Jacq
claiming:

"The very expression! Oh!
more such and my work will be
plete!"

Cautiously she lifted herself
knees, and peered through the ke
A moment thus; then, with a
shriek, she fell back insensible.

Jacques came hastily out, terr
pressed on his countenance, and,
the door behind him, bore her
home and laid her on her couch.
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Observer.

cmation in Italy.

ures quoted below will prove, s made the greatest progress ere, in 1876, Milan was the revive this method of dis- dead. From that time the built in the cemetery by has gradually become a grand The example of Milan was d by Lodi, where a simple apparatus was erected in year a temple was erected Rome followed with a small e declivity of the cemetery ano, in which the mortal re- by illustrious patriots have consumed. At Varese an le has been built on the high- the new and beautiful ceme- ating all the valley below. now being examined Venice, Florence, Pisa, d Turin for new temples to be erected next year, Spezia is only awaiting op- the body of Albert Keller, a philanthropist, was burned 876, the fires of the crema- s have been lit in that city 62 times. At Lodi the op- en performed 26 times; at at Udine, 2; at Rome, 35; 4; at Padua 3, while at the sociations of cremation have ted not only in the above- but also at Domodissola, a, Modena Pavia, Codogno, nza, Leghorn, Novara, An- Florence, Turin, Parma, Carpi, Asti, Pistoja, In- Remo, counting together 000 members, not a few of men. This rapid spread of cremation has taken place talians in advance of any provision, and indeed the ay be said to be the only e way. From a technical the problem has been com- by the apparatus at Milan, s all sanitary and economi- . The system does not ex- s ceremonies.—[Naples Let- ndon Daily News.

d Catching Tree.

transactions of the New tute Mr. R. H. Govett gives facts as to the bird-killing *onia brunoniana* or *P. sin-* cky gum is secreted by the they attain their full size, as plentiful in their unripe e condition. Possibly at- e flies which embalm them- e sticky seed vessels, birds ranches, and on one oc- ar-eyes (Zosteropos) and an ow were found with their d that they were unable to Govett's sister, thinking to act, collected all the fruit- hes that were within reach m on a dust-heap. Next ozen silver-eyes were found four or five pods to each es: "Looking at the tree, of feathers and legs where died, and I don't think d possibly get away with- e black cat just lives under d many of the birds falling but a good many pods get nd she has to come and ged out."

. T Kirk says that *Pisonia* eman—*P. sinclairii*, Hook, several localities north of oth on the east and west the Taranga Islands, Arld Barrier Island, and on the ssibly in the last locality Maoris. The fruiting per- rkable for its viscidity, ly retained for a consider- er the fruit is fully matur- eadily imagined that small to feed on the seeds might glued to a cluster of fruits.

erman Tramp

immemorial the Wander- en recognized as a distinct e of the German handi- d almost as a necessary cation. As soon as his ap- s over it used to be con- r of course that he should napsack and go out into ek employment, if not a ss he had very pressing ng so, the youth who staid considered a milksop un- freedom that was now his h a few thalers in his pock- other possessions upon his young tailor, smith, or rted on his travels. While ted he led a pleasant and the open air and the little d by persons of his class. d a low ebb, he sought for neighboring town. How ed in his new position de- rcumstances. In Summer onger than enabled him to ough to resume his vag- en Autumn came, he grew e character of the masters enquiry of his companions ess's liberality with respect he applied for work; for it n unpleasant to have to in the ice and snow. Two ould be passed in this way anderer would fall in love, rn home or settle down in hich he happened to be.— Review.

Got the Job.

s, d'ye want yer sidewalk

, I guess not."
ess yer better."

er don't I'll slip down on leg an' sue yer husband guess you better have it

A German Legend.

Many years ago in the little town of Dort, in Germany, were two large, unpainted, dreary looking old houses, standing directly opposite each other. One was the home of the aged Hermann Desseldorf and his gentle daughter, Bertha. The neighboring dwelling was occupied by one Jacques Lambert, a painter by profession, and Italian by birth, very retiring in his manner. His only companion was a poor, half witted lad, Paul Laroni. No one knew anything of their previous history, unless it might be Hermann Desseldorf and his lovely daughter. For Bertha Desseldorf, the belle of the whole village, was his affianced bride.

About this time came news of a great exhibition to be held at the neighboring city of Antwerp, where he who produced the finest representation of the "Death and Sufferings of Our Savior," to be placed in the cathedral, should receive a prize of great value.

Jacques Lambert determined to win the prize. Closely he applied himself to the task, but as day by day passed, each one bringing nearer the exhibition, he became almost despairing; for as yet he had been able to create on the canvass no countenance he deemed a worthy likeness to our Savior. Bertha strove to win him from his project. One day as she stood by his side looking down at Paul, as he sat gazing up into her face with his beautiful eyes, his long golden curls falling on each side of a face of almost womanly sweetness and perfect innocence, she suddenly exclaimed: "Take Paul for a model?"

Quickly Jacques glanced at the face of the unfortunate, and wildly exclaiming, "Why did I not think of that myself!" he fell back in his chair for the moment motionless.

After that he came in every day for a moment to see her, but always bade her not to come to him until his picture was finished; for nothing now must disturb him from his work.

He daily grew pale and thin, and his wild dark eyes burned with a strange fire. All avoided him as much as possible; and one more bold than the rest alleged that one night, crouching under the window, led by curiosity, he heard cries and groans issue from within.

Poor Paul Laroni was missing, too, and Jacques offered a liberal reward to any one who would bring him back. A party headed by Hermann Desseldorf scoured the adjacent forest, and even dragged the river, but found no trace save one of the boy's silk handkerchiefs, which they found near the river bank.

Bertha, in her anxiety for her lover, watched his studio window hour by hour. Finally, one day he omitted his usual visit to her, and fearing that he might be ill she ventured to disobey his command; and, entering the house softly, she crept to his studio door. Suddenly a low wail, full of human agony, smote her ear, and then immediately following it she heard a wild laugh and the voice of Jacques exclaiming:

"The very expression! Oh! a few more such and my work will be complete!"

Cautiously she lifted herself to her knees, and peered through the key hole. A moment thus; then, with a piercing shriek, she fell back insensible.

Jacques came hastily out, terror impressed on his countenance, and, locking the door behind him, bore her to her home and laid her on her couch. Tenderly he watched over her until she opened her eyes; but never again was she conscious.

On the tenth day she died, and the same night came the news of Jacques Lambert's triumph. Truly it was a wonderful picture, and filled all who beheld it with awe and admiration.

It was the "Savior on the Cross." Blood was streaming from His side, His hands and feet were fearfully lacerated by the cruel nails, and His eyes were turned toward heaven with such a look of patient suffering and agonized meekness that they drew tears from the eyes of all beholders.

One singularity, however, to the inhabitants of Dort, was that the countenance seemed familiar, though at first no one could tell when or where they had seen one like it. Soon a suggestion arose, and was whispered from ear to ear, causing the greatest excitement among the usually quiet villagers.

A mob was formed and marched to the house of the artist. The doors were burst open, the apartments carefully searched, and what was their horror, on breaking open a closet connected with his studio, to behold the stiffened corpse of the idiot boy fall the refrom! Fearful to tell, he had literally been crucified! He was found nailed to a rude wooden cross, his countenance wearing the same expression as that of the beautiful picture.

No trace of the artist was to be found. He had fled and was never heard of more. The indignant populace razed the house to the ground, and set fire to the ruins.

What Number of Meals?

Respecting the number of meals one ought to patronize, that must be regulated by want and habit. To digest well, it is necessary that the stomach should have completely dealt with the previous meal. However, feeble and delicate stomachs have need to eat but little at a time, though frequently. Also, to make an intelligent section of those aliments which refresh, heat and sustain. The aliment which digests best is the most suitable. Digestion is but the preference of the stomach for something it likes, the attraction of suitable ingredients; it is the sustaining of our organs and their tissues, and if the stomach be healthy and well constituted, its instinct will never be at fault. "Strawberries and cream make me sad," said Madame du Deffand, but they agreed with her not the less—[The Caterer.

PERSONAL.

Ristori is always up at seven o'clock in the morning.

Lord Mandeville is going into sugar-planting in Cuba.

The Marquis of Lorne is talked of for the Lord-Lieutenancy of Ireland.

In Valparaiso women are employed exclusively as street car conductors.

There is a little social club in Washington called "Les Precieuses Ridicules."

Novello has paid Gounod twenty thousand dollars for his new oratorio, *Mors et Vita*.

Mrs. Arthur Paget, Mrs. Paran Stevens's daughter, is said to be a remarkable fine shot.

In Vienna they consider Strauss a great match maker by means of his waltzes.

Mr. John Jacob Astor owns the De Bohun Psalter, illuminated on vellum, and dating from 1360.

Lester Wallack is sixty-five years old. He was at one time an officer in the British army in India.

The editor of *Punch*, Mr. Burnand, has among his "Happy Thoughts" eleven unmarried daughters.

Stanley, the explorer, has received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Halle.

Professor Fawcett's height was colossal and his voice mighty. He wore spectacles to conceal his sightless eyes.

John Stuart Mill's adopted daughter, Helen Taylor, is one of the editors of the the new London *Democrat*.

A life pass over a railway was one of the gifts to Sir Moses Montefiore recently on attaining his hundredth year.

A colossal bronze bust of Elias Howe, of the sewing machine, is to be erected on a granite pedestal over his grave.

Lieutenant Dannenhower brought home to his mother a knit bed spread, that he bought of a young Siberian girl, not quite finished.

The eldest son of the Prince of Wales, heir-presumptive to the British throne, will attend President Cleveland's inauguration.

In carrying home to their country seat the wedding presents of the lately married Lord and Lady Stafford four large vans were loaded.

Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth is in her sixty-fifth year, and engaged upon her sixty-fifth novel. She writes with a gold pen in a heavy hand.

Cardinal Manning's niece, Miss Vera Manning, carries to the convent where she is to take the veil a pretty fortune of three hundred thousand dollars.

The London *Spectator* says that cultivated grown up people hanker after fairy stories as much as children do, provided they are genuine clever ones.

Poston Goshuron Takahashi, the postmaster of Yokohama, is visiting the post-offices in the States with a view of impaoving the mail service of Japan.

Lord Sherbrooke, formerly Robert Lowe, suffered from the want of a colored iris to his eyes, and his wife, who has just died, was always His amanuensis.

Robert Browning's *Blot on the Scutcheon*, which is to be played by Lawrence Barrett this winter, was originally produced with Macready and Helen Faucit in the leading parts.

The London *Standard* declares that the opinion steadily grows that Nathaniel Hawthorne was the most considerable literary personage that America has yet produced.

The real name of the German novelist Elsie Marlitt is Eugenia John. The real name of Adah Isaacs Menken was Dolores Adios Fuertos; her father was a Spanish Jew, her mother a French woman.

Jenny Lind is one of the faculty of the College of Music at Albert Hall, London, and does not allow the position to become a sinecure, being the most devoted teacher imaginable, and the idol of the scholars.

A Mr. A. C. Lavelle, in San Francisco, who had dropped everything aristocratic and applied himself to business, recently received, on the death of his father, a Russian nobleman, a fortune of thirty million dollars.

The Japanese attache of Legation at Berlin, Kido, having recently to make a sea voyage, took with him a coffin and all the requisites for embalming, so that he should not be buried at sea.

Arabi Pasha is of lofty stature and imposing bearing; he has thin lips, good brow, and a long black beard; he converses like a cultivated gentleman, and lives in Ceylon in luxurious captivity.

Pretty but not at all talented actresses of London variety theatres will in time be respectively Duchess of Grafton, Countess of Cowley, Countess of Feversham, Marchioness of Ailesbury, and Countess of Gainsborough.

Sir Moses Montefiore had an uncle, one of seventeen children, who was a lawyer, an author, a privateer, married a second time when considerably past seventy, and died at eighty-one, leaving six small children, the youngest of whom was six weeks old.

A printer employed in Scotland on Carlyle's manuscript, left and went to London. One day the terrible script appeared in the hands of his new employer "Great heavens!" he cried when he saw it, "you don't mean to say you have that man here!" and fled into space.

The landlord of the inn at Ystradygynlais, Wales, fitted up a room for Madame Patti's use during her short stops at the village, and in return the prima donna presented him with a painting done by her own hands, which, he says, he would not barter for all his house contains.

CAPTAIN PIM'S PROPOSITIONS.

The United States and England to Build a Railroad and the Nicaragua Canal.

Captain Bedford Pim of the Royal Navy, and lately a member of Parliament from Gravesend has on foot a plan for building a railroad from Cheyenne to Hudson Bay for the transportation of cattle to England, instead of bringing them to Chicago and then shipping them East. The road will cost about $10,000,000 and he wants the United States to subscribe 1½ per cent. of that amount, and England 1½ per cent., and the remainder he claims to be able to raise on the London Stock Exchange in a few days.

Beside this, Capt. Pim has been in communication with Secretary Frelinghuysen and other heads of departments at Washington concerning the Nicaragua Canal The United States has recently secured the contract from Nicaragua for building this canal, and talks about $40,000,000 as a sum sufficient to do it. Capt. Pim contends that it cannot be done with $100,000,000, and wants the United States and England to go in together and start a subscription of $200,000,000, England to give 1½ per cent. and America a like amount, and the remainder he volunteers to raise in London by the same means he proposes to raise the money with which to build a railroad from Cheyenne to Hudson Bay.

Captain Pim has visited Nicaragua, seen for himself the proposed route of the canal, and given those at Washington much valvable information. To a reporter Captain Pim said:

"The plan to construct a railway, say, from Cheyenne to Hudson Bay, has been endorsed by many cattle men I met. The idea is to save as much time as possible. The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad runs to Cheyenne, and, if you like, cattle can be brought from as far south as Texas. Then from Cheyenne I propose to construct a road through Manitoba to Hudson Bay. There is a saving at once of 1,000 miles, while you save by shipping from Hudson Bay to England 500 miles, making in all 1500 miles."

Speaking further of the Nicaragua Canal plan, and in answer to an inquiry as to how joint action of the English and American Governments could be brought about he said:

"The President should appoint a preliminary commission, and for that purpose I shall wait on President-elect Cleveland at Albany. The English and American Governments both, so far, look upon the plan with favor, and I have no doubt that it can be consummated. The only question is that of a division of the proceeds of the canal, but I have no doubt that also can be amicably arranged.

European and American Brewries.

According to a report of the Internal Revenue Department of the United States the amount of beer which paid taxes in the United States last year was 588,000,000 gallons. Add to this the beer exported and evading the tax was 600,000,000 gallons. The United States now ranks third in the list of beer producing countries in the world. Although her breweies are few in number compared with those of other countries, she yet makes two-thirds as much beer as England, whose breweries are almost ten times as many. England is at the head of all beer producing countries. with 27,000 breweries, and a product of 990,000,000 gallons annually; while Germany. with 25,000 breweries, makes 900,000,000 gallons yearly. The United States, with only 3,000 breweries, makes about 600,000,000 gallons per annum. Then comes France, with 3,000 breweries, and a production of 157,500,000 gallons; and Austria and Hungary, with 2,093 breweries, but a production of 280,000,000 gallons. Belgium has 1,250 breweries. which produced last year, 210,250,000 gallons; Holland, 500 breweries, producing 34,000,000; Russia, 480 breweries. producing 8,000,000 gallons; Switzerland, 423 breweries, producing 13,500,000 gallons; Denmark, 250 breweries, producing 28,000,000; Sweeden, 220 breweries, producing 21,000,000 gallons; and Italy, 150 breweries, producing only 4,000,000 gallons, Nearly 80,000 persons are engaged in brewing lager beer in the United States.

Served Him Right.

"I—I wanted to ask your opinion about a little matter, and also secure your advice," he said, as he cornered a member of the City Council on one of the City Hall porches yesterday.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?"

"Is it your opinion that we shall have no open winter?"

"Why, sir, I—I can't really say. I do not pretend to be a weather-prophet."

"Sorry—very sorry," continued the other; "I've got to go to Chicago on foot. If you could guarantee me fine weather I wouldn't need to ask you to lend me more than half a dollar. As you can't do that, and as I am liable to be snowed in somewhere for a week, I shall be compelled to request the loan of at least eighty cents. Do you advise me to lay in a stock of crackers and cheese at this point, or would you buy as you went along and from day to day?"

The Alderman sought to crawl out of any responsibility in the matter, but the man hung to him until he got thirty cents as a compromise. The man who won't predict an open winter ought to be bled.

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the blood. Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters promotes the circulation, keeps the bowels regular and induces good health. Large bottles at 50 cents.

The Cincinnatti *Enquirer* has come to the conclusion that too much dignity injures a man's character and chances. He should have just enough to keep him level when a lurch of the street car throws a 210 pound woman into his lap.

Rupture Cured, permanently or no pay. Our new and sure cure method of treating rupture, without the knife enables us to guarantee a cure. Trusses can be thrown away at last Send two letter stamps for references, pamphlet and terms. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Massasoppi has been shiaping fresh December strawberries to Chicago, just to keep its hand in and prove what a garden spot that state is.

"A Perfect Flood of Sunshine" will fill the heart of every suffering woman if she will only persist in the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It will cure the most excruciating periodical pains, and relieve you of all irregularities and give healthy action. It will positively cure internal inflammation and ulceration, misplacement and all kindred disorders Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Hoops and bustles will be all the fashion again next spring, and six fashionable women will once more manage to occupy all the room in a street car.

Consumption.

Notwithstanding the great number who yearly succumb to this terrible and fatal disease, which is daily winding its fatal coils around thousands who are unconscious of its deadly presence. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will cleanse and purify the blood of scrofulous impurities, and cure tubercular consumption (which is only scrofulous disease of the lungs). Send three letter stamps and get Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption and kindred affections, with numerous testimonials of cures. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Among the "useful Christmas present" advertised by a Chicago dealer are grindstones, hatchets and butcher knives. Make your children happy for once.

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be in almost every family in Canada, it is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 50c.

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FOR SALE, 50 ACRES, TOWNSHIP OF BRANT, 37 acres cleared, bardwood bush, orchard, good buildings, near Waterdon Apply to WATT & WILLOUGHBY, Walkerton.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FIRST-CLASS Ontario Farm or city property, 640 acres of land in South District, "the Garden of Southern Manitoba," of which has been broken and backset this season, 320 acres, which is all ready to sow the seed on in the spring The first crop should more than pay the price for land. Terms liberal, Address Box 163, London, Ont.

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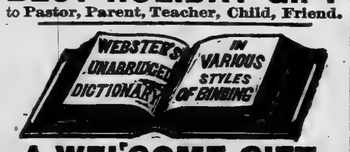
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FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses, Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. THE YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter It fattens in one-fourth the usual time, and saves food.
Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 20 Feeds.
HUGH MILLER & Co.,
AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS
167 King St East, Toronto,
For sale by Druggists ever where.



THE MODEL
Washer AND BLEACHER.
Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days.
$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.
Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.
To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $3 50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec Charges paid $3.50. Send for circulars
AGENTS WANTED.
C. W. DENNIS,
TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE,
215 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Rennie, Esq., Toronto, President; E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; G. H. Watson, L.L.B., Toronto, Solicitor; C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., Ottawa; Thos. Menzies, Peterboro; Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-Presidents; W Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y; R. H. Robertson, M.D., Toronto, Med. D'tr; Lewis Wigle, M.P.P., Leamington; J. P. Bull, Downsview; S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association. Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30	$3 000	From 45 to 46	$2 200
30 to 31	2 950	46 to 47	2 150
1 to 32	2 900	47 to 48	2 100
32 to 33	2 850	48 to 49	2 050
33 to 34	2 800	49 to 50	2 000
34 to 35	2 750	50 to 51	1 900
35 to 36	2 700	51 to 52	1 800
36 to 37	2 650	52 to 53	1 700
37 to 38	2 600	53 to 54	1 600
38 to 39	2 550	54 to 55	1 500
39 to 40	2 500	55 to 56	1 400
40 to 41	2 450	56 to 57	1 300
41 to 42	2 400	57 to 58	1 200
42 to 43	2 350	58 to 59	1 100
43 to 44	2 300	59 to 60	1 000
44 to 45	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

Artemesia Warehouse,

FLESHERTON STATION.

Full stock of General Goods now on hand, and will be constantly renewed, in

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Provisions, &c.

All carefully selected and well bought.

Will be Sold Low for Cash or Farm Produce.

Cash Paid for all kinds of Grain.

WILLIAM HOGG.

FLESHERTON STATION.

P. S.—My Saw-Mill at Little Falls is in full operation. Prompt attention given to custom work, so that owners of logs can get their lumber for return loads.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

NATIONAL PILLS are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

When a tramp asks for bread do not give him a stone. Set the dog on him.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

One of the problems which puzzle a musician is how to strike a bee flat without getting stung by its demi-semi-quaver.

AFTER TWENTY-THREE YEARS SUFFERING.

Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, was cured of scrofulous abscess that seventeen doctors could not cure. Burkock Blood Bitters was the only successful remedy. It cures all impurities of the system.

No, Laura, no. They do not "open the campaign with a can-opener." They do it with a cork screw. How little, alas! do women know about politics.

Wife—What's the matter now, John? Husband—Oh, that neuralgia and toothache near kills me. Wife—Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief. O. & N. 4

"Pa," asked Walter, "what is a Buddhist?" "A Buddhist, my son," replied pa, "is a—well—a sort of horticultural chap—you've heard of budding fruits, you know."

A HUMAN BAROMETER.

The man with rheumatism can feel the approach of bad weather in his aching joints. Hagyard's Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, aches, pains and injuries.

Said a lady to the famous actor Garrick: "I wish you were taller." "Madame," replied the wit, "how happy I should be to stand higher in your estimation."

COMPELLED TO YIELD.

Obstinate skin diseases, humors of the blood, eruptions and old sores are cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, which purify and regulate all the secretions.

"So you call that well water?" remarked the stranger, spurting the offending liquid from his mouth. "Great Scott! how must it have tasted when it was ill!"

Fluid Lightning cures Neuralgia in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Toothache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Face Ache in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning cures Lumbago in 1 minute. Fluid Lightning relieves Rheumatism in one minute. Fluid Lightning cures any pain or ache instantly. Price 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. O. & N. 6

In putting up your screen doors and windows be very particular to have a little hole in one corner so that the flies can go out of doors when they get tired inside.

TO OUR READERS.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back ache, biliousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of blood, liver and kidneys.

"Now, then, Patrick," said the merchant to his new office-boy, "suppose you go for the mail." "Yes, sor; an' what kind of mail wud ye be wantin, sor—Indian male or oat male?"

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. Europeau plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Twenty-one freshmen were lately suspened from an English college because a professor could not find who placed a tack in his chair.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. 3

"You look as if you had been kissed by a breeze from Northland," said a poetic young lady to a pretty friend, whoes cheeks were glowing with color. "Oh, no," was the laughing reply, "It was only a soft heir from Baltimore."

IT SHOULD BE REMOVED.

If the lungs are obstructed by phlegm, caused by cold, do not wreck them by coughing, when the cough and soreness can be cured by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the rehable throat and lung healer.

"Mr. Jones," said little Johnnie to that gentleman, who was making an afternoon call, "can whisky talk?" "No, my child; however can you ask such a question?" "Oh, nothing; only ma said whiskey was beginning to tell on you."

A Short Sermon.

You are the architects of your own fortune. Rely upon your own strength of body and soul. Take for your motto, Self-reliance, Honesty and Industry. For your star, Faith, Perseverance and Pluck, and inscribe on your banner, "Be just and fear not." Don't take too much advice; keep at the helm and steer your own ship. Strike out. Think well of yourself. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Assume your position. Don't practice humility, you can't get above the level—water don't run up hill—put potatoes in a cart over a rough road and small potatoes will go to the bottom. Energy invincible—determination with a right motive—are the leaves that move the world. The sure art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Civility costs nothing and buys everything. Don't drink. Don't smoke. Don't chew. Don't swear. Don't gamble. Don't lie. Don't steal. Don't deceive. Don't tattle. Be Polite. Be generous. Be kind. Study Hard. Play Hard. Be in earnest. Be self-reliant. Read good books. Love your fellow man as well as God. Love your country and obey the laws. Love truth. Always do what your conscience tells you to be a duty, and leave the consequence with God.

Facts Relating to the Draft Horses of France.

While some people in America call *all* horses imported from France Normans, *it is a fact* that there is no breed in France called by that name by the French people; the name Norman, therefore, is *purely* American. The principal breeds of France are known as Percherons and Boullanais. The Percherons are the *most highly prized of all* French races, and *all* departments of France go to the Percheron for stallions to improve their local breeds. The Percheron Stud Book of France is published *under the authority of the French Government* and admits *only* animals of pure Percheron origin and birth, established by their pedigrees and the pedigrees of their ancestors for generations. The fact that *no recorded pedigrees* can be furnished with *any* of the more common breeds of France, explains the eagerness of many importers in insisting that *all* horses imported from France are alike, and that pedigrees are useless.

It is a well known fact that what a man gives for a horse over from $500 to 800—the price of a good grade—is paid for purity of blood; and where the seller is not able to give the recorded pedigree of the animal sold by evidence of additional value, he has no right to ask it. With these facts before him, *no intelligent man* will buy a horse imported from France unless he is recorded with his pedigree in full in the stud book in France, and the importer furnishes with his bill of sale the *French certificate of registration*, as this is his *only* guarantee of safety, a large number of horses of unknown blood being imported to this country and sold as pure bred. 128

Berkshire Boar.

ALL parties wishing to improve their swine will find it to their interests to use that thorough-bred Boar belonging to the undersigned, and bred by J. G. Snell, Edmonton, Ont., eighteen months old.

TERMS—$1 at time of service.

See pedigree.

JOHN BOLAND,
Lot 15, Con. 12,
Vandeleur P. O.,
Ont.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

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MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE.	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS

and Threshers ask your Merchants for

McColl Bros.

LARDINE Machine Oil.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills.

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 225. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 1, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casnal advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

x

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



CURE YOUR CORNS by using the Wonderful Corn Remover,
DR. STARR'S CORN SOLVENT.
A Safe and Sure Remedy for the Painless Removal of Corns, Warts, Bunions and Callous. Each bottle has a brush attached to the cork for applying. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. Ask your medicine dealer for it. PRICE, 25 CENTS.
J. T. FLINT & CO., Pharmacists, Druggists, Rock Island, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon. Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeors, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. 124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
1956m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Farm for Sale.

LOT 13, con. 12, Glenelg, 5 miles from Markdale, 97 acres, bush land, consisting of hardwood, hemlock, cedar. The lot adjoins Duncan's saw mill; and the timber is worth the amount asked for the place. For particulars apply at this office. 224

STRAYED,

TO the premises of the subscriber lot 49. con. 3, East T. & S. Road, Holland, about the month of September, a small yearling heifer, white and yellow. The owner is requested to prove property. pay expenses and take her away.

WM. LOVE,
224-26* Berkeley P. O.

For Sale Cheap

SOUTH ½ Lot 3, Con. 12, Euphrasia, 100 acres, 20 cleared, and balace good wood; never failing stream crosses the back end of it, and a good well close to the house; a log house, and log stable of fair size. Also for sale by the undersigned, one good farm horse, five years old; one cutter and one single horse waggon. For further particulars apply to

T. S. SPROULE,
Markdale P. O.

P. S.—The timber on farm would more than pay for it. 221-26

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE.

STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUITS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATTRASSES,

Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.

If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.

—ALSO—

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at

GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

NOTICE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

SAW AND SHINGLE MILL

In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.

Will saw on shares or for cash.

Cash for Good Logs.

Yours truly,
W. J. ROWE,
222-3m BARE HEAD MILLS.

Berkshire Boar.

ALL parties wishing to improve their swine will find it to their interests to use that thorough-bred Boar belonging to the undersigned, and bred by J. G. Snell, Edmonton, Ont., eighteen months old.

TERMS—$1 at time of service.
See pedigree.

JOHN BOLAND,
Lot 15, Con. 12,
Vandeleur P. O.,
Ont.

STRAYED.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, lot 17, con. 3, Glenelg, late in September, two ewes and two lambs, all marked on the ear and one lamb with a particular mark besides. Would answer the description of stray sheep advertised in one of the Durham papers recently, as being lost in Bentinck. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them. One of the ewes has since strayed away.

MORDOCK O'HANLY,
Markdale P. O.
Glenelg, Dec. 29, '84. 224-26

COUNTY COUNCIL.

December Session.

From the Owen Sound Advertiser.

TUESDAY.

The Council met on December 16th pursuant to adjournment from the June session.

The following members were present:—Messrs. Bowes, Rogers, Clark, Campbell, Read, Messenger, Vasey, V. Lang, Norton, Hewgill, McNichol, Fawcett, W. Lang, Gilray, Paul, McMillin, McCallum, McIntyre, Caulfield, Thompson, Breen, Robertson, Davis, O'Farrel, Miller, Gordon, McKenny, McNaught, Heming, Widmeyer, Frost.

The Warden occupied the chair, and read his address to the Council. The following committee was appointed to report on the Warden's address:—Messrs. Christie McNichol, Read, Frost, and Miller.

Council adjourned.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Council met pursuant to adjournment—Warden in the chair. The Warden read several communications and accounts, which was referred to their several committees.

Mr. Frost, as chairman of special committee on Warden's Address, presented his report, which was received and adopted.

The Deputy-Reeve of Holland introduced a by-law to establish a Fair at Holland Centre.

By-law passed in committee of the whole.

A special committee, composed of Messrs. Christoe, McNicol, Read, Frost and Miller was appointed to draft a memorial relative to the late Joseph Dunnington.

Council adjourned.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Council met. Warden in the chair.

Several accounts and communications were read by the Warden and referred to their respective committees.

Moved by Mr. McNicol, seconded by Mr. Messenger, That the Warden and Clerk are hereby authorized and requested to execute a memorial to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council praying that no private bill may be permitted to pass at the next meeting of the Legislature of Ontario having in view the detaching of any portion of this County and adding to the County of Wellington, with a view to forming another county for political purposes. Carried.

The Reeve of Durham gave notice that at to-morrow's session he would apply for a grant of $2000 to reimburse the town of Durham for constructing a bridge and embankment on Garafraxa-street in said town.

The special committee appointed to draft memorial of condolence to the bereived widow and family of the late Joseph Dunnington presented their report, which was ordered to be engrossed, framed and presented by the Warden and Deputy-Reeve of Sullivan.

Moved by Mr. McNicol, seconded by Mr. Gamey, That this Council pay the expenses of solicitor's and witnesses in the late appeal suit. Lost.

Moved in amendment by Mr. McKenny, seconded by Mr. Vasey, That the Reeve's of the several township's present their claims relative to expenses incurred in the late assessment appeal case, and that they be presented through the Warden to the Finance Committee to report on. Carried.

The Chairman of Finance Committee presented his report which was adopted,

Council adjourned.

FRIDAY, 19th Dec.

Council met—Warden in the chair.

By-law No. 330 was read a third time, smed, sealed and engrossed in the minutes.

Reports were presented by the Finance, Education and Printing Committees.

Council adjourned.

SATURDAY 20th Dec.

Council met—the Warden in the chair. After receiving reports from the various committees it was moved by Mr. Frost, seconded by Mr. Chisholm, That the thanks of this Council are hereby tendered to our esteemed Warden, John Cameron, Esq., for his able and impartial services as Chairman of this Council during the year, and that as a slight evidence of our appreciation of the same he received for such services and incidental expenses one hundred dollars. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Mr. Fawcett, seconded by Thos. Gilray, That the following chairman of committees receive the following sums for services rendered:—Chairman of County Property, $15; Finance, $15; Education $5; Printing $5. Carried.

Council adjourned.

Honor Roll of S. S. No. 8, Artemesia.

1st Class—(Total 210)—Sammy McNally, 193.

2nd Class—(Total 576)—Sammy McKee, 438; Eleanor McKee, 434; Elsie McKee, 407.

3rd Class—(Total 456)—Maggie Parliament. 409; Georgie McNally, 381; Hannah Stafford, 288.

4th Class — (Total 420) — Alice Nicholson, 374; Bella Thompson, 324; Esther McNally, 320.

ELSIE INKSTER,
Teacher.

Artemesia Grange No. 239.

Officers for 1885:—John Boland, Master; Thos. Kells, Overseer; Jas. Brodie, Secretary; Thos. Boland, Chaplain; Jas. Buchanan, Steward; Wm. Bowler, A. S.; J Holley, G. Keeper; Mrs. J. Warling, Ceres; Mrs J. Boland, Pomnoa; Mrs. E. Brodie, Elora; Miss Buchanahan, L. A. S.; J. J. Graham and R. Buchanan, auditors. J. Weber member of executive committee, T. Kells, Delegate to Division grange.

Where to Advertise,

The Chicago Sun well says: "When cows have learned to read, then, and not till then, will it pay enterprising merchants to advertise their business on wayside fences, trees and gateposts." All the ingenuity of man has failed to invent an advertising medium equal to the columns of a well-established newspaper. It is a part of everybody's daily life to read the papers and to do this without readin the advertisements and being impressed with their statement is an impossibility. Therefore the merchant who knows anything of human nature never fails to prefer the newspaper "ad" to all the dodges ever invented.

The American Agriculturist For January, 1885.

BRIGHT BRISK, AND BEAUTIFUL is the *American Agriculturist* for January. The Forty-fourth volume opens with more than the usual fullness and freshness, and is indicative of renewed vigor in this long established authority on all matters pertaining to the farm, garden, and household. Upwards of a hundred fine engravings by several noted artists, as Cary, Bennett, Folsom and Giles adorn the pages and explain the carefully prepared articles upon a wide range of important subjects. Joseph Harris, "Walks and Talks" from the West.... Col. Weld is "Among the Farmers".... Dr. Thurber. A. S. Fuller, Dr. Halsted, Dr. Slade, and a score of others well-known writers are represented by their best efforts. "One of New York's Breathing Places," is a charming specimen of engraving, and illustrates one of the minor parks...."Remodeling a Barn," "Plan for a Convenient Kitchen," "Exterior and Interior of a Western Cattle Ranch," a "Cheap Poultry House," and a "Good Smoke House," give the usual number and variety of farm buildings...Improvement in a Well Curb, Mouse Traps Garden Fences. A Harness Holder, Slop Trap, etc., are among the useful farm appliances...Illustrated descriptions of "Showy Pigeons," "Shetland Ponies," "Silver-Gray Rabbits," etc., are of general interest....The Household Department, shows how to make a "Scrap-Basket," a "Foot Warmer," a "A Tea-pot Cosey," a "Remodeled Looking Glass," a "Clock Panel," a "Rustic Screen;" has hints on Cooking Apples, and other useful and timely matters....The Boys and Girls have a touching story, "Old Read Spitfire," beautifully illustrated. The Doctor's "Talks" explain the Cow's foot in the Milk, and the ways of Water Beetles. Mr. Carvell describes "A Living Boat," etc. Price $1.50 per year; single copy 15 cents. Address Publishers of the *American Agriculturist*, 751 Broadway, New York.

MIRIAM.

CHAPTER I.

"Miriam," said the wife of the Reverend James Archer, looking up from the book she held in her hand, as though struck with a sudden thought, "you are te be sure to go with us to the reading room to-night."

The young lady addressed was sitting on the other side of the fire place in the pleasant Rectory drawing room. She was dressed in deep mourning, and she held, to screen her face from the fire, the magazine she had grown tired of reading. She awoke from a reverie as the elder lady spoke, and a pair of deep set gray eyes, which had been gazing, unseeing, into the shadowy room, came back to the speaker's face.

"And why particularly to-night?" she asked in a soft toned, somewhat weary voice. "You know I don't care much for the evenings spent among your model young men, and I had promised Tommie to have an hour with him in the nursery after dinner."

"Poor mite! He'll be disappointed; but there must be no calling off. James told me I was to be sure to speak to you about it. It's a mercy I remembered. The Hickses sent word they were going down—that there was to be some music, and that we were to beg you to take some songs. You won't mind really, will you?"

"Of course not, if you and Mr. Archer really wish it. But, surely, Miss Hicks won't want any assistance from me! She sings a great deal."

Mrs. Archer laughed.

"She does," she said—"a great deal. Shall we content ourselves with speaking of the quantity, and be mercifully silent as to the quality of her singing, poor little girl?"

"Oh, I meant nothing unkind!" the other returned indifferently. "One must utter the sacred name of Hicks with bated breath, I know—say flattering things of them, or for ever hold one's peace; and really, from what little I have seen of her, I do indeed like Lady Hicks. She seems to me a kind and pleasant woman—a vast deal too good for the all important Sir Robert."

"My dear, just think of his money!'

"I defy you to think of anything else," the girl answered, with a smile. "He won't let you. I can't help wondering, myself, how many thousands of people have been ruined by the beer which puts so much money into his pockets."

"It certainly is atrociously bad beer," the other lady said. "Not that that need concern us, as we don't drink it. What does concern us is the very good use to which Sir Robert puts his money. Look at this model parish of ours; no poor—almost no vice—thanks to him! We ourselves too would be poorly off but for his liberality. I have to recapitulate his virtues very often, for I confess he is to me at times a little insupportable. By-the-way, he was asking a great many questions about you, the other day."

Apparently ignoring this last observation, the girl threw the magazine she had held lightly from her, and rose from her chair; she stood a moment by the fire, stretching out before her two slim white hands, one of which was ringless, the other—the left one—bearing on its third finger a heavy wedding ring.

"If I am to sing to-night I may as well try over some songs," she said.

"Yes, do," Mrs. Archer rejoined, her eyes wandering back to her book. She was an inveterate reader, and her taste in literature was not such as gave the Reverend James unmitigated satisfaction. "Take something pretty. I suppose this brother of Lady Hicks will be there too."

"Brother—what brother?" asked Miriam, carelessly turning over the music at the piano. "I did not even know she had a brother."

"Why, yes! He lives abroad; came back quite unexpectedly the other day. I told you all about it."

"I do not recollect your having told me," the girl said tranquilly, putting a song before her and sitting down to the piano. "But I don't want to hear. Go on with your book. Lady Hicks' brother does not interest me in the least."

With that she struck some chords on the piano, and presently the room was filled with the deep tones of a rich contralto voice. Half an hour passed while Mrs. Archer read her novel and the young lady sang and played. At the end of that time she closed the piano, came and knelt on the hearth rug, stretched her hands to the fire, and looked thoughtfully at the blaze. Suddenly, without turning her head, she spoke.

"And what was Sir Robert inquiring about me?" she said.

The room had grown dark in that half-hour; Mrs. Archer, who had been reading by the firelight, reluctantly closed her book and looked with rather dazed eyes at the girl.

"The usual thing," she answered presently. "You know what he would ask."

"Was I a widow? Then who had my husband been? Were you certain there had been, as Betsy Prig would say, 'sich a person'? Could you vouch for my respectability?"

"Stop there!" Mrs. Archer interrupted. "Thanks to your manner, and to a certain look there is about you, no one has asked me that question yet."

"And you? What did you tell him?"

"Why do you ask? What should I tell him?"

"That my name is Miriam King, that my husband has ceased to exist, that, having come into a little property lately, I had given up music teaching and had advertised for a comfortable home in a clergyman's family, which advertisement you had, fortunately for me, answered, and—here I am. Is that what you told him?

The elder woman nodded.

"Something of that."

The girl kept silence for a few moments, kneeling on the hearth rug, gazing into the fire.

"It is a harmless deception, surely—even your husband admits that—harmless and in my circumstances necessary; but you won't forget that it is, after all a deception. My name is not King, you remember, and I am not a widow that I know of—I wish with all my heart that I might be. I don't want to deceive you; I will tell you everything, if you and Mr. Archer wish it. But you have been so kind; you have taken me on trust, as it were."

"My dear, why not? And why should you be troubled with the recital of what is, of course, painful to you? If occasion should arise, you will tell me, that is all. Till then we can trust you, Miriam."

Miriam turned, and laid her arm across Mrs. Archer's knee.

"I have been lucky in one circumstance of my life," she said softly—"to have been led to you. Dear Georgie—I may call you Georgie?—it was all so long ago—five years ago! I am not very old yet, am I? I was a child then. There could have been nothing very terrible in me, or about me, you would think—nothing that a man, worthy of the name, should have feared to face and to endure. But he, my husband, cast me off—when he should have shielded, he disowned me. Ah, sometimes I have envied you your children and your husband's love! Mine has been a miserable fate; and yet I swear to you that, although I have been less happy than other women, I do not know wherein I have been less deserving of happiness."

"Dear, I should like to ask you one question. Do not answer unless you wish to do so. Did you love him—this man—do you still feel any affection for your husband, if he is alive?"

"Do I? No—a thousands times no! Did I? I can't say. What do girls of seventeen know of their hearts? What I felt for him you would not dignify by the name of love, perhaps; but he was to save me from a life I hated; he was strong and I was weak, and I liked him and leaned on him—leaned on him, and he failed me."

"Out of suffering you shall be made strong," repeated Mrs. Archer softly. "No one could call you weak now, dear. How long is it—may I know, Miriam?—since you saw your husband?"

"It is five years. I have never seen him since the hour he married me."

Mrs. Archer was silent for a moment, passing her hand gently over her friend's dark and softly rippling hair.

"I wish that he could see you," she said. "It is foolish; but I can't help wishing that. You may have been a pretty girl but you are a beautiful woman now. It might punish him to see what he has lost."

The girl gave a little bitter laugh.

"May he never know the extent of his misfortune!" she said. "I hope that I may never see him. I pray that he is dead."

* * * * * *

The Reverend James Archer and the two ladies who accompanied him had a walk of a mile along the sloppy roads of Eastwick before they reached the parish schoolroom, in which, nightly, most of the respectable young men of Mr. Archer's flock were wont to assemble for the mild recreation of newspapers, bagatelle, and coffee. The lights showing through the red-curtained window illumined the dreary surroundings, and were a welcome sight to the ladies, whose cloaks and faces were wet with the drizzling rain. Ere they reached the little iron gate before which some few men and boys were congregated, a carriage drew up, the lamps flashing brightly, the horse's spirits in no wise damped by their wet skins.

"The inevitable Hicks!" whispered Miriam, as two ladies wrapped in furs descended and passed over the wet pavement to the schoolroom door, followed by a tall and powerfully-built man, who dutifully carried more wraps upon his arm.

Mr Archer called his wife's attention to this gentleman.

"That's Keene," he said, "the brother I thought he would come."

Mrs. King leant forward a little eagerly.

"What did you say was his name?' she asked. "Keene? I wonder I was never told that Lady Hicks's name was Keene. And how, then, do you spell it?"

But Mr. Archer did not answer. Some one coming up at that instant claimed his attention, and the two women passed alone into the lamplit, heated room. It was full of young men, who were turning over with scant interest the newspapers and books plentifully strewed over the long table, intent on a game of dominoes, or playing bagatelle. Lady Hicks and her daughter were disappearing in the direction of the cloak-room, and the gentleman who had escorted them, divested of the heap of wraps he had brought in, stood, with his back to the roaring fire surveying the scene, a look of calm preoccupation on his bronzed face.

The two ladies came quickly up the long room, Mrs. Archer unwinding, as she advanced, a voluminous black woollen scarf from her throat and head. Miriam thickly veiled and shrouded in a long fur cloak. As she glanced at the man by the fire, she suddenly wavered in her progress, but only for a moment; as her friend looked at her questioningly, she came on again, and in another instant was in the cloak-room receiving the pleasant greeting of Lady Hicks and of Ella her daughter. A few minutes later Mrs. Archer, deep in the recital of some parish news, chancing to look in Miriam's direction, was somewhat startled at the girl's appearance.

"Come, dear, take off your cloak!" she said. "Are you not well, child, or is it only that lace veil which makes you look so pale?"

"I don't feel quite well," Miriam answered a little unsteadily. "Should you mind it very much if I went home?"

"Dear Mrs. King," cried Lady Hicks, "you never are intending to walk! Of course you will take my carriage. Ella, go and ask uncle Kingston to come and speak to me for a moment. He will fetch the coachman from the inn at once."

"Oh, no—oh, no!" demurred Mrs. King hurriedly. "Please do not—pray do not go, Miss Hicks. It is a minute's faintness; it will pass."

They would not heed her suggestion that they should leave her to recover by herself; and after a little further delay, she, having unclasped the handsome cloak and thrown off her hat and veil, declared herself ready to accompany them.

"Her pallor does not spoil her beauty," Lady Hicks decided, glancing with admiration at the proud cold face. "She will be a revelation to Kingston. I wonder what he will think of her?"

In two minutes she had asked him.

"Is not she beautiful? What do you think of her?"

She did not look at her brother as she asked the question, but followed with her eyes the graceful black robed figure moving down the room; had it been otherwise, to one other person that night a revelation would have been made. Mr. Keene's face had paled from its healthy bronze to an ashen hue, and the eyes, looking out from under the broad, rather heavy brow, had in them a wild surprise, a questioning horror.

"Do you know her? How does she call herself?" he asked; and Lady Hicks must have been indeed preoccupied not to notice the sudden hoarseness of his voice.

"Do I know her?" she repeated, smiling. "Did not I tell you all about her as we drove here? She is the Mrs. King, you know, who lives with the Archers. I call her quite an acquisition. You will hear her sing—her voice is as fine as her face. Come with me; I will introduce you."

But Mr. Keene drew back; and, as his sister left him to join Mrs. Archer, he turned his back on the bright and cheerful room, and, leaning an elbow on the chimney piece and his head on his hand, looked down with unseeing eyes and heavily beating heart into the fire. A great unmeaning buzzing and hum of voices was sounding in his ears; his thoughts were in a tumultuous whirl whose wild confusion no effort of his will could steady.

"I must get out into the fresh air," he said to himself.

He moved down the room, intending to slip out at the door unobserved; but a fresh young voice cried as he passed—

"Uncle Kingston! Oh, will you come here, if you please? You play chess, do you not? Then will you go on with this game and release Mrs. King, who is going to sing? Mrs. King, let me introduce uncle Kingston—Mr. Keene."

A pair of serious and steady gray eyes set beneath delicately marked level brows, were raised with no embarrassment, with not the faintest sign of recognition, to Mr. Keene's face, and calmly refused to lower themselves before the glance they encountered. Mrs. King rose from the table, and, as she did so, with her two hands she lightly swept the chess-men from the board.

"You must begin a fresh game," she said gently to the intelligent-looking lad whom she had been instructing in the intricacies of the game.

As he watched her action, a thrill that was almost a shudder passed through Kingston Keene's strong frame at sight of the single plain gold ring on one white and shapely hand. He sank down upon the seat she had vacated, looking vacantly at the chess-board before him and idly fingering the men. He was a nervous gentleman, surely, thought the lad at his side, observing how the brown hands trembled.

Presently through the hushed room rang the solemn tones of a rich contralto voice. It was always said by Ella Hicks, after indulging an appreciative audience there with her little treble pipe, that the schoolroom was delightful to sing in. Mr. Archer, who was musical, stood transfixed, a light of pleasure on his face; he had not heard Mrs. King's voice to such advantage before. The room seemed to throb to the rafters with the melodious sounds. The voice, thrilling and accusing, shook the heart of one man who listened, and the eyes of the boy at his side grew wet with tears, The singer had been excellently taught; in addition to the natural talent she possessed, she had learnt the art of pronouncing her words distinctly, of weighting them with deepest feeling. Not a syllable was missed of those she now sang, and there was a passionate complaint conveyed in them beyond what they themselves or the music to which they were wedded expressed.

"Alone through summer sunshine,
Alone through winter's rain,
Alone 'neath sheltering hedgerows,
Or 'mid life's scorching plain.

Smiles wreathed in feigned pleasure,
Heart racked with trouble sore;
Alone, alone in a pitiless world
For ever and evermore!

"Never to fill youth's promise,
Never to know life's bliss,
Never to rest in shielding arms,
To feel no infant's kiss:

To be, 'mid love of others,
Outcast, weary and sore;
Alone, alone in a pitiless world
For ever and evermore!"

As the last notes died away, Mr. Keene awoke as if from a dream. He turned to the lad beside him; who, having pulled out a large red handkerchief, was blowing his nose vigorously, looking at his neighbor the while with moistened apologetic eyes.

"She makes ye feel bad, don't she, sir?" he asked. "I never heerd one give it tongue like her before."

For all answer Mr. Keene pushed the chess-board from him and rose. He crossed over to his sister.

"Agatha, you will excuse me if I do not wait for you. I am going to walk home."

Lady Hicks turned a startled face on him.

"Home!" she repeated. "To walk! Why? Aren't you well?"

"Well enough; but the room is stifling. Don't you feel it so? I am longing for a mouthful of air."

Without further ado, he passed down the room. Close by the outer door Mrs. King was standing, apparently watching a game of Merris, over which two youths knit puzzled brows. Involuntarily Mr. Keene stopped. Against his will he looked over the bent heads of the young men to the calm and beautiful face on the other side of the table. Mrs. King kept her eyes lowered; but, as one of the players broke into a loud laugh over a blunder he had made, she smiled sympathetically, then raised her eyes, and quiet and unembarrassed, met for a moment the look fastened on her; then slowly the black lashes dropped over the cloudless eyes, and she was again apparently absorbed in the game.

A minute more and Mr. Keene had gained the wet road, and was splashed recklessly homeward through pools of muddy water, unheeding the pelting of the rain or the dark discomfort of the way.

"An odd fellow, that Keene!" the Rector remarked a couple of hours later, as he with his woman folk also tramped the Eastwick roads. "What made him rush off in that strange fashion? Fine-looking man, is he not? What do you think of him, Mrs. King?"

Mrs. King thought a great deal more than she choose to say. Among other things, she thought of the difference which five years had made in the appearance of this man of whom they spoke—of Kingston Keene—her husband! Was she herself altered as much as that? At any rate, he had recognized her instantly—she was sure of that—and she said to herself that the change in her had been more inward than outward. It had been with a sense of triumph she had stood calmly to-night in the man's presence, and had recognized that her strongest feeling towards him was now one of contemptuous indifference. After the first shock of the surprise—after that first sick quailing—she had felt and shown no embarrassment in the meeting. She knew this, and was proud—proud of the strength and the composure which had come to her at her need; and she walked homeward with a firm step and proudly-carried head—free, she told herself, free and independent!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One Dog to Thousands of Sheep.

An immense drove of sheep went stumbling, tumbling, and trotting out of Newark the other day, on their way to Philadelphia. They seemed to walk all over one another, bumped together, and crowded until it seemed as though some must have been trodden under the feet of the others. A rough-looking countryman trudged ahead in the middle of the road, and the sheep followed closely. He seemed as dusty, ill-humored and out of sorts as the sheep themselves.

In the rear, a tall and gaunt farmer tramped along, with a long hickory stick in his hand. At every few steps he uttered a peculiar cry, and whenever the sheep lagged behind, he touched them up with his hickory stick.

At his heels, and bringing up the tail end of the procession, was a long-bodied lean and scarred shepherd's dog. He ran with his nose close to the ground, and apparently paid little attention to the drove. But when two of the sheep got astray, and trotted into a garden, the dog jumped over the fence and chased them back in line in no time.

As he forced them into the herd the sheep swerved away from him. The dog trotted around the drove, making it still more compact in form, and then returned to his master, who by this time was walking on the side walk beside the writer.

"How many sheep are there in the drove?" was asked.

"Well, about eight hundred."

"You're way off," said the man with a good-natured grin. "There's three thousand three hundred and twenty-eight."

"Where do yo take them to?"

"We drive them from here to Philadelphia, selling them on the way to butchers, or whoever wants to buy them, and getting rid of all that remains, in the 'City of Brotherly Love.'"

"They are owned in Philadelphia, are they?"

"No, they ain't," said the man, quickly, "they are owned by A. B. Matthews, of Kansas City, Mo., and they travel about fiftee nmiles a day, and they're an infernal nuisance!"

After this he walked along in silence for some time, and then made a general remark that indicated that his life was not one of unalloyed happiness.

"If it wasn't fur that dorg," he said kicking the brute affectionately as he passed him, "my mate and me could never get these cattle through on time, but that animal is worth ten men. Good sheep dorgs, you know, are scarce now in this part of the country. I wouldn't take anything on earth for mine. He's as faultless as can be, and he knows as much as any man, I don't care who he is. If I should tell you some of the very wonderful things that dorg has done, you'd call me a liar, and as I don't wish no such reputation I'll be quiet."

Reflection, caused by this thought, overcome him, and he trudged along in absolute silence for some time. At last he raised his head and continued:

"When we get at the end of a day's march, if we find that three or four of the sheep are missing, I can send that dorg back after them if they are ten miles away, and it don't make any difference where the sheep are or who's got them, that dorg will get them to me, or I'll eat the whole drove, hoofs, bones and wool."—N. Y. Sun.

Shoeing Horses.

In response to an inquiry from a subscriber as to the propriety of shoeing horses, the editor of the Massachusetts *Ploughman* says: As the sole object of shoeing the horse is to prevent too great a wear of the ground surface of the outer crust of the hoof, it is very obvious that in certain districts where the roads are sandy and loamy the shoe may be dispensed with, much to the relief of the animal and to the pecuniary benefit of its owner. On pavements and macadamized roads the wear is too great and the foot must be protected. There are very many young animals that are shod merely because it is a custom to do so, and not because necessity calls for it. Where the shoe has never been applied, the hoof takes on a natural hardness, which fits it for an astonishing amount of work without injury. When it is desirable to remove the shoes entirely, the foot should be gradually inured to this new order of things by slow work, otherwise lameness will follow, especially in those cases where the owner has allowed the sole and frog to be mutilated by the knife of the blacksmith. These parts ought never to be touched with instruments. On icy roads, with heavy draught, it is probable that calkins cannot be given up, but these projections to the shoe are employed uselessly in many cases, much to the injury of the animal, especially where they are not all of equal height. In fine, there is no reason why every farmer should not try the experiment of using his horses without shoes especially on the farm work.

Nerviline, What is it?

Polson's NERVILINE is a combination of the most potent pain relieving substances known to medical science. The constant progress made in this department of science points upward and onward. Nerviline is the latest developement in this movement, and embodies the latest discoveries. For neuralgia, cramps, pains in the head—external, internal, and local—Nerviline has no equal. Expend 10 cents in the purchase of a sample bottle of Nerviline and be convinced of its marvellous power over pain. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

Disinterestedness is the very soul of virtue.

How Would it do?

This bad weather requires a remedy. It seems as if the whole responsibility should rest on Vennor and Wiggins, for we had some kind of weather before they appeared upon the scene. How would it do to string them up? Would it make things better? Another hint of importance—don't hang on to your corns as weather indicators. Better string them out root and branch. Putnam'z Painless Corn Extractor will do it quickly, painlessly, and with certainty. Don't buy dangerous flesh-eating substitutes. Get Putnam's, and no other.

Venture not to the utmost bounds of even lawful pleasures; the limits of good and evil join.

THERE is a curious diversity of taste among smokers as to the kind of pipe they prefer. Some like the clay pipe best, others again the meerschaum some must have their pipe well seasoned before they can enjoy it, others again must have a new pipe and throw it away whenever it becomes a little old. But though this diversity of taste among them is curious, it is not at all curious that there is substantial unanimity among them that the "Myrtle Navy" brand of Messrs. Tuckett & Son is the genuine article.

Nothing more quickly consumes the vigor of life, than the violence of the emotions of the mind.

Yes you can get something to stop that cough "Pectoria" will do it in no time. Try Pictoria, it never fails. The great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

To the generous mind the heaviest debt is that of gratitude when it is not in our power to repay it.

Young Men!—Read This

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

A man's valor had better flow from the ends of his fingers than ooze from the end of his tongue.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

When death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent, but our severity.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*.

It is the first little step that loses all. After that the road is slippery, and we are down before we know it.

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the blood. Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters promotes the circulation keeps the bowels regular and induces good health. Large bottles at 50 cents.

Oysters.

The oyster industry is r
from the hands of the fi
those of oyster culturists.
being sedentary except for
the earliest stages of its exis
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Shoeing Horses.

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erviline, What is it?

's NERVILINE is a combination of
potent pain relieving substances
medical science. The constant
made in this department of sci-
its upward and onward. Nervil-
e latest developement in this
t, and embodies the latest dis-
For neuralgia, cramps, pains
d—external, internal, and local
ne has no equal. Expend 10
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and be convinceed of its marvel-
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restedness is the very soul of

low Would it do?

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get something to stop that cough "Pec-
in no time. Try Pictoris, it never fails.
nt Cough and Cold Cure.

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o repay it.

ung Men!—Read This

TAIC BELT Co., of Marshall,
to send their celebrated ELEC-
BELT and other ELECTRIC AP-
trial for thirty days, to men
l) afflicted with nervous debili-
talgy, and all kindred troubles,
umatism, neuralgia, paralysis,
her diseases. Complete restor-
th, vigor and manhood guaran-
risk is incurred as thirty days'
ed. Write them at once for
mphlet free.

valor had better flow from
his fingers than ooze from the
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Important

isit or leave New York City, save
ressage and Carriage Hire, and
GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite
al Depot. 600 elegant rooms
a cost of one million dollars,
ds per day. European plan. Ele-
aurant supplied with the best.
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y at the Grand Union Hotel than
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th, the great reconciler, has
never our tenderness that we
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rh—a New Treatment.

most extraordinary success that
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fully ninety per cent. have been
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treatment. Sufferers should cor-
Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305
est, Toronto, Canada, and enclose
ir treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal*

first little step that loses all.
the road is slippery, and we
fore we know it.

hands are certain indications of impo-
of the blood. Dr Carson's Stomach Bit-
e circulation keeps the bowels regular
d health. Large bottles at 50 cents.

Oysters.

The oyster industry is rapidly passing from the hands of the fishermen not those of oyster culturists. The oyster, being sedentary except for a few days in the earliest stages of its existence, is easily exterminated in any given locality, since, although it may not be possible for the fishermen to rake up from the bottom every individual, wholesale methods of capture soon retult in covering up or otherwise, destroying the oyster banks or reefs, as the communities of oysters are technically termed. The main difference between the oyster industry of America and that of Europe lies in the fact that in Europe the native beds have long since been practically destroyed, perhaps not more than 6 or 7 per cent of the oysters of Europe passing from the native beds directly into the hands of the consumer. It is probable that from 60 to 75 per cent. are raised from the seed in artifical parks, the remainder having been laid down for a time to increase in size and flavor in the shoal waters along the coasts.

In the United States, on the other hand, from 30 to 40 per cent. of all the oysters consumed are carried from the native beds directly to market. The oyster fishery is everywhere carried on in the most reckless manner, and in all directions oyster grounds are becoming deteriorated, and in some cases have been entirely destroyed. It remains to be seen whether the governments of the States will regulate the oyster fisheries before it is too late, or will permit the destruction of these vast reservoirs of food. At present the oyster is one of the cheapest articles of diet in the United States, while in England, as has been well said, an oyster is usually worth as much as, or more, than a new laid egg. It can hardly be expected that the price of American oysters will always remain so low as at present; but, taking into consideration the great wealth of the natural beds along the entire Atlantic coast, it seems probable that a moderate amount of protection will keep the price of seed oysters far below the European rates, and that the immense stretches of submerged land along our coasts especially suited for oyster planting may be utilized and may be made to produce an abundant harvest at a much less cost than that which accumpanies the complicated system of culture in France and Holland.

Elizabethan Medicine.

The housewife was the great alley of the doctor in the days of good Queen Bess; in the still room the lady with the ruff and farthingale was ever busy in the preparation of cordials, conserves, cooling waters and simples. "All the herbs and flowers of field and garden passed through her fair white hands." Poppy-water was good for weak stomachs; mint and rue-water was efficacious for the head and brain; and even walnuts yielded a cordial. Then there was cinnamon-water, and the essence of cloves, gilly-flowers, and lemon-water, sweet marjoram-water, and spirits of ambergris.

Some of the remedies gravely believed in in those days will make the reader smile. Who would suppose now-a-days that the herb called shepherd's pouch held in the hand would stop the bleeding of a severe sword wound, or a dram of scrapings from a human skull taken daily in white wine stay hæmorhage? Lady Macbeth's doctor—one though, of Shakespeare's time—would have composed a poultice of pounded garden snails, while a quart of ale, dram of treacle, handful of rue, and a spoonful of tin shavings, boiled together, composed a remedy against the bite of a mad dog. The plague medicines were very numerous, and in all probability never effectual: if the patient recovered at all, he had to thank his own constitution. One of the plague waters is composed of rue, agrimony, wormwood, sage, ringwort, dragon's root, pimpernel, marigold, fever-few, burnet, sorrel, wood betony, brown ring-wort, tormentil, rosemary, angelica, burdocks, green walnuts, shredded into a kind of salad, and mixed with roots; these were infused for three days, covered close, and then distilled. "Some think," says old Burton, "physicians kill as many as they save, and who can tell how many murders they make in a year, that may freely kill man and have a reward for it?" Who, indeed, especially if allowed to prescribe as above? But Burton, who wrought over sixty years after the death of Elizabeth. recommends as infallable a human skull ground to powder, the corns in a horse's legs, and a wolf's liver.

The whole system of medicine in the days under review was founded on a series of curious theoretical views, partly those of Paracelsus. This physician divided the body into humours and spirits; the humours were blood, phlegm, choler, and melancholy. Courage was supposed to have its seat in the heart and stomach, reason in the head, and passion in the liver: a white livered man was a coward, and he who would not fight had no stomach for fighting.

A young married woman writes to the New York Crematory Company: "Can you burn a man before he dies? If you can I will be pleased to give you a job on my husband, who is of no earthly use to me or any one else."

TO REMOVE STAINS.—Tea, coffee, and fruit-stains are easily removed from napkins and table cloths (if done as soon as stained, all the better) by drawing the linen tightly over a vessel, and pouring boiling water through the stains.

GOOD WHITEWASH.—Walls ought first to be washed with thin lime and water; then take a bushel of lime, mix it well with plenty of water, dissolve three pounds of glue in water over the fire, and again whitewash the wall. It should be made the thickness of paint. Dwelling rooms should be whitewashed at least yearly.

HAVE A SMILE.

If thy neighbor offend thee, buy his boy a drum.

Abel has turned up smuggling diamonds. They will be raising Cain next.

Give a tramp the cold shoulder one day and he will come back the next day for potatoes to go with it.

The peal of a breakfast bell often fails to wake a man up. The peal of a banana will do it every time.

Grace (whispering)—"What lovely boots your partner's got, Mary!" Mary (ditto)—"Yes, unfortunately, he shines at the wrong end."

There is a land suit in Germany which was begun in 1604. They must be poor lawyers there not to have gobbled that land four centuries ago.

No, Arabella, the short stop of a baseball nine is not a comma, though he is sometimes knocked into a comma-tose condition.

"This is enough to take away my breath," murmured the youth as he grabbed a handful of cloves before re-entering the theatre.

Hoops and bustles will be all the fashion next Spring, and six fashionable women will once more manage to occupy all the room in a street car.

Wife—"John, our coachman must go!"—"But why, my dear? Our only daughter is married."—"Yes, but—John, I'm not so very old myself, you know!"

"Has that baby got the jaundice?" asked a cranky old bachelor of a young mother.—"Of course it hasn't. Why do you think so?"—"Because it is such an ugly yeller."

"Mamma," said a little girl, "I think I've got ammonia." "You must not say ammonia, dear; you must say pnuemonia.' "But it ain't new, for I think I had it yesterday."

At the Dime Museum: She—"Oh, look at that Indian with his feather headdress. He—"Yes, fine feathers," She—"Well, why do the Indians wear them that way?" He—"To keep his wigwam."

A chip of the maternal block: Mamma—"Yes, my child, we shall all know each other in Heaven." Edith—"But, mamma, we can make believe we are out when some of them call, can't we?"

Parent (angrily)—"You have been in the water! You were fishing!" Son—"Yes, ma'am; I was in the water, but I got a boy out who might have been drowned." Parent—"Indeed, who was he?" Son—"Myself."

"Stanley tells of an African who once bore ten men on his hands for ten minutes." That is nothing. We know of a man who has had his wife's entire family on his hands for twenty years, and he is not very strong either.

Little Eddie took a curious freak when he went to bed the other night and attempted to say his prayers backward. "Why, Eddie, what are you trying to do?" asked his mother. "Only trying to say my prayers inside out."

"Do you remember that young man who used to live next door to me, and who sang every night!" "Yes, I remember him." "Well, he has taken to drinking, and is getting lower and lower every day. "Well, I always thought his tone a little too high."

A cynical old bachelor, who firmly believes that all women have something to say on all subjects, recently asked a female: "Well, madam, what do you hold on this question of female suffrage?" To him the lady responded calmly, "Sir, I hold my tongue."

"Your daughter! It is impossible. Why, you look more like twin sisters." "No, I assure you she is my only daughter," replied the pleased mother. And the polite old gentleman spoiled it all by remarking, "Well, she certainly looks old enough to be your sister."

An Eastern man received a telegram from the West announcing the sudden demise of a relative, and replied, "Send on the remains at once." No telegram was received in answer, but a few days later a letter came saying simply: "Thar ain't no remains. He war kicked by a mul."

An Austin man who went fishing recently lost his lunch on the road, and went back to look for it. Meeting a negro who was picking his teeth, he asked, "Did you pick up anything in the road?"—"No, sah, I didn't pick up nuffin—couldn't a dog have found it and eat it up?"

The following advertisement, it is said, appeared recently in a French newspaper: "Found—On Sunday last, a lace mitten, embroidered with pearls. If the person who lost it will be kind enough to leave the other one at the office of this paper, she will greatly oblige the person who found the first."

"Where are you going, pet?" asked a woman of her husband, with whose relatives she was not on very good terms. "I am going to call on my folks," he replied; "but is not this coat rather shabby?" "Yes," replied his wife, turning up her nose; "but as long as you don't go among decent people it is good enough."

How little we know of the inner life of our closest friend! While we may imagine that his thoughts are of friendly serenity he, in thinking may muse: "Strange he does not mention the five dollars he borrowed from me." Ah, human nature, thou art a deceptive rascal. Thou amjest the smile of the sweet herb, and thinkest the thought of quinine.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A cookery book says, "Always smell a salt codfish before buying it." We always do, and after buying it too—a good many days after. In fact, one can smell a salt codfish without buying it at all if he gets within ten rods of it. The odor of a salt codfish is like the darkness that once settled on Egypt; it is something that can be felt.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Mr. Swan has estimated the life of an electric glow lamp at about 5,800 hours. This is a very high average, and the conditions under which it was attained, in the case of the Swan lamp at least, must have been exceptionally favorable.

Suberine, the characteristic component of cork, is a true fat, saponifiable by alkalies and oxidizable by nitric acid, which converts it into a mixture of suberic acid and cerie acid. It is composed of the mixed glycerides of phellonic and stearic acids.

Vulcanized fibre has been employed for valves for marine condensors. It is said to do much better than india-rubber. Valves of this fibre do not skew or corrugate, withstand well the action of water and oil, and give very little trouble after they have been carefully fitted in place.

Aseptol, a new antiseptic, says M. E. Tramser, has for its scientific name orthoxyphenyl—sulphurous acid. It is an acid phenol, capable of neutralising ammoniacal bases. It is said to be preferable to phenol as an antiseptic, because it possesses the decided advantage of not being poisonous.

The eider duck does not, Dr. Sundstrom of Stockholm, has ascertained, take her young during the summer into the ocean, as is so generally supposed, but remains with them among the islands on the coast. It appears that the eider duck has greatly increased in the south of Sweeden during the last few years.

Snails in a state of captivity can, Dr. Rawitz of Berlin, has discovered, be fed on paper. Dr. Kessel confirms this fact by a statement based on his own observations. He says that after feeding snails with highly calcareous paper for some time he found abnormal calcareous deposits in their monstrously developed shells.

It is maintained by Herr S. Ralisher that no steps have established the development of electricity during the conversion of water into steam, and that even upon electrified surfaces the steam which arises is electrically neutral. He also states that it can be experimentally demonstrated that no electricity results from the condensation of the vapor of the atmosphere.

A first study on the paraliax of the sun by M. Bouquet de la Grye has been submitted to the Academy of Sciences, Paris. This paper is founded on the calculations made in Mexico by the author and M. F. Arago during the late transit of Venus. From the measurements then taken there results a mean parallax of 8.76, with an apparent approximations of one-hundreth of a second.

Professor Hellriegel has made special researches on the influence of heat and light upon the development of plants. At a constant temperature of 40° C. in the soil the roots of barley cannot develop themselves. A constant temperature of 30° is not destructive, but decidedly injurious. A constant temperature of 20° is best adapted to the wants of the plants, but one of 10° is not distinctly injurious.

For the rapid preparation of standard solutions of carbon disulphide, M. A. Livache takes a solution of soap, with which he incorporates a certain quantity of petroleum. In this solution he can dissolve on stirring more than 200 hundred grams of disulphide of carbon per liter for 150 grams of soap. The solution so prepared, after water is added, remains perfectly limpid, the disulphide of carbon not separating out.

It must be of importance to dyers to learn that Mr H. Koechlin has published a new method of fixing chromium oxide, founded on the proporty of alkaline solutions of chrome of giving up their oxide to organic fibres on being left in contact for some hours. Thus, if cotton is steeped in a mixture of two parts acetate of chrome at 16°, (Beaume,) two parts caustic soda at 39°, and one part of water and after 12 hours' immersion the cotton is washed, the mordanting is complete.

Bush Horses.

From the mode of life the half-wild bush horses of Australia lead, unaccustomed to the hand of man, and not dependent upon him for food, they learn to look upon him with alarm and suspicion, and it requires some manœuvring to approach them without creating a premature panic. On the approach of a horseman one or two on the outside sound an alarm and make off toward the rest, who thereupon rush together, and a general concentration takes place. It is a fine sight to see a herd of these horses, of every size, age, and color, mustering in this manner from hill and valley, as if by common consent. Though physically very powerful, they assume no threatening aspect; their safety lies in their speed; and as they eye the suspicious object their meaning is obvious. They say, as plainly as looks and gestures can say: "Now, what do you want? If you are a stranger, pass on quietly; but if you are for a gallop, we are quite ready to try of what mettle that horse of yours is made."

Establishing Relationship.

"Ma, is the devil the father of lies?"

"Yes, dear."

"And is a lie an invention?"

"Yes."

"Then necessity is the devil's wife, ain't she, ma?"

"How do you make that out?"

"Why, she's the mother of invention."

It has been proved, by repeated experiments, that straw saturated with a solution of lime or common whitewash, is incombustible. The fact is of great importance, especially as thatch is not only rendered fireproof, but more durable. A solution of alum has been tried, but being soluble the rain destroys its virtues.

DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

THE QUEEN OF PUDDINGS.—One pint of bread crumbs, (not crumbs of stale bread unfit for the table,) one quart of sweet milk, one cup of sugar, and the well beaten yolk of four eggs, the grated rind of one lemon, and a piece of butter the size of an egg. Bake until done, but not watery. Whip the whites of four eggs, and beat in one cup of pulverized sugar, in which you have put the juice of the lemon. Spread over the pudding a layer of jelly or raspberry jam; then pour over it the whites of the eggs. Set it in the oven to brown slightly. Serve cold with cream. This is an excellent dessert for an elaborate dinner, as it may be made early in the morning and so be out of the way.

STEAMED FRUIT PUDDING.—One pint of flour, two teaspoonsful baking-powder, one-half teaspoonful salt, one cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, two eggs, one half cup of sugar, one pint berries, or ripe fruit, or one cup raisins, stoned and halved. Mix the baking powder and salt with the flour; add the milk and melted butter. Beat the yolks of the eggs, add the sugar, and beat them well into the dough. Then add the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff, and then the fruit, well rolled in flour. Steam two hours, and serve with lemon, or foamy sauce.

CHESTNUT STUFFING FOR ROAST FOWL.—Shell one quart of large chestnuts; pour on boiling water, and remove the inner brown skin; boil in salted water or stock, till soft; mash fine; take half for the stuffing, and mix with it one cup of fine cracker crumbs; season with one teaspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of pepper, and one teaspoonful of chopped parsley; moisten with one third of a cup of melted butter.

LEMON SAUCE.—Two cups hot water, one cup sugar, three heaping teaspoonsful corn starch, grated rind and juice of one lemon, and one tablespoonful of butter. Boil the water and sugar five minutes, and add the corn starch, wet in a little cold water; cook eight or ten minutes, and add the lemon rind, juice, and butter; stir until the butter is melted, and serve at once.

WHITE CANDY.—One quart of gradulated sugar, one pint of water, two tablespoonsfuls of vinegar; boil just as you do molasses candy, but do not stir it. You can tell when it is done by trying it in cold water. Pull as if it were molasses candy, and have a dish near by with some vanilla in it, and work in enough to flavour as you pull.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.—One cup of sweet milk, one cup of molasses, half a cup of grated chocolate, a piece of butter the size of a walnut; stir constantly, and let it boil until it is thick; then turn it out on buttered plates; when it begins to stiffen, mark it in squares, so that it will break readily when cold.

CELERY.—A dish which is sure to find favor with lovers of celery, is made by taking the stalks which are not thoroughly bleached, cutting them in pieces of about an inch long, and cooking as you would asparagus, the same length of time being required to boil it; season with milk, pepper and salt.

SCALLOPED CHICKEN.—Take equal parts of cold chicken, boiled rice or macaroni, and tomato sauce. Put in layers in a shallow dish, and cover with buttered crumps; bake till brown. Cold roast turkey, using stuffing and gravy, may be prepared in the same way.

CHESTNUT SAUCE.—Remove the fat from the dripping-pan, add nearly a pint of hot water, thicken with flower which has been cooked in brown butter; add salt and pepper and the remainder of the chestnuts.

FOAMY SAUCE.—Whites of two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup boiling milk, juice of one lemon; beat the whites of the eggs till foamy, but not dry; add the milk and lemon juice.

PARSNIPS boiled, then sliced and browned in butter, are delicious.

WINTER SQUASH is best when cut in pieces and baked.

Secret Societies in Germany.

One of the reasons of the successes of the Socialists is the astuteness displayed by the central authorities in party tactics. Blind fanaticism is no longer the chief characteristic of the social Democracy. Of Burke, that great enemy of revolution, it is said that he took up every cause that he was engaged it like a fanatic and defended it like a philosopher. It may be said of the leadels of this party, that, although fanatics in their cause they display a wonderful amount of sagacity in the choice of means and methods for compassing their ends. Their plans of operations for eluding the law where resistance would be dangerous or hopeless are remarkable for coolness of judgment and thoroughness in execution. Ministers, like von Puttkamer, defend the law against the Socialists on the ground that "Social Democracy, as far as it is of a revolutionary and subversive character, must hide its actions in darkness." But the concealment does not decrease but rather increases the efficiency of its organization, Thus, *e. g.*, in direct contravention of the first paragraph of the Socialist law, which forbids all associations of a social Democratic tendency, they manage to spread their ramifications like a network all ever the country. Although meetings of every Socialistic kind are strictly forbidden, yet, as a matter of fact, they are held whenever it is necessary for party purposes and under the very nose of the police authorities. The whole country is mapped out by the Socialists into electoral districts, officered in each case by "trusted persons," who act as delegates at provincial meetings, and these again act in concert with the common centre (verkehrsstelle) in Switzerland. To facilitate intercourse in the local centres, without arousing the suspicion of the authorities, the "trusted persons" of the district convene meetings from time to time which takes the form of friendly gatherings in houses or excursions into the country. Under the innocent title of singing classes, smoking clubs, and the like, associations are formed for party purposes. Sometimes the character and object of Socialist organizations and meetings are no secret to the authorities, but are connived at because it is not always desirable to act up to the utmost rigor of the law, or because it is advisable to ignore the illegality of the proceedings so as to gain information profitable to the powers that be. Much latitude of this kind is allowed at election time for obvious reasons.—[The Fortnightly Review.

Two Cautious Women.

"All women are alike in their fear of the cars," said an Illinois Central conductor. "They carry their caution to absurd extremes. That reminds me of a little story. Down in the southern part of the State we have up at road crossings some of the old-fashioned signs, "Look out for the cars when the bell rings."

"At one of the crossings the other day two women came up, driving an old horse hitched to a buggy. They looked all about and couldn't see any cars, but happened to read the sign.

'Stop,' said one, 'I hear a bell.'

"They both listened, and sure enough, they heard a bell tinkling. One of the women got out, and amid considerable excitement took hold of the horse's bridle. The other one tightened her grip on the lines, set her jaws, and prepared for the worst. They looked anxiously up the track for the train, but still couldn't see it, though they could hear the bell a little plainer than before. They waited and waited.

"Five minutes passed, then ten, and still no train. The old horse went to sleep, while the women's nerves from long straining threatened to throw them into hysterics. Nearer and nearer came the bell against which the sign warned them, and so they stood stall.

"In about a quarter of an hour an old brindle cow came walking down the pasture by the side of the track, chewing her cud and monotnously jingling her bell. One of the women cried from nervousness, and the other one got mad at the railroad company, and said they were nothing but mean old monopolies anyway."—Chicago Herald.

The Expansion of Germany.

In Germany itself the foundation of a colonial empire has come to be one of the most prominent of national questions; and, as is well-known, Prince Bismarck has placed himself at the head of this new and irresistible movement. The German nation has two objects in view—fresh openings and opportunities for its commerce and new fields for its redundant population, without that national severance from the mother country which is now the result of German settlement in Australia or North America. The Germans are becoming anxious ultimately to secure that emigration shall mean what it now means for Englishmen, not the loss of the national population, but merely its redistribution within the national boundaries. In the Fatherland these colonial aspirations are rapidly taking very practical shape. The commercial Geographical Society of Berlin has for some years made a special advocacy of colonial extension, and now we have an actual Association for the Acquisition of Colonies, and among several new periodicals specially dealing with this subject, one—the *Deutsche Kolonial-Zeitung*—wholly devoted to securing a colonial empire for the German nation. German commercial energy is just now second only to that of England, and has established itself firmly on nearly every coast. But in regard to new fields for its redundant population no active measures have as yet been taken. It is true that until quite recently there was hardly any area of territory outside Germany that was German soil, and the consequence was that there was no predetermining causes of patriotism to direct the German emigrant to any particular locality. Thus it is that the German patriot is now keenly regretting that there are 7 000,000 of German born citizens in the United States; that much of the prosperity of Russia depends entirely on the German element in the population and that in the quondam Provinces of the Turkish Empire in Southeastern Europe Germans are forced to seek those opportunities from which they are crowded out in the Fatherland. And just as one cause of German emigration is avoidance of the conscription, so the denationalization of so many Germans of enterprise and spirit is regarded not only as so much loss of strength to the German nation, but as so much accession of strength to certain rivals and possible foes. All this is keenly felt in Germany and the argument is common, "Why should not Germany as well as England have new national territories sufficient for the expansion of the nation, sufficient to allow all Germans to push their way without being forced to sever themselves from the Fatherland?"—[The Nineteenth Century.

"Mamma, be late suppers bad?" "Yes, my child, very bad." "What makes 'em bad?" "Why it injures the health to eat just before going to bed." "Oh, I thought maybe it injured the health to go to bed right after supper." Johnny wasn't hustled off to bed as early as usual that night, just the same.

"No, ma'am!" exclaimed the provoked young man to a young lady, who, on the refusal of her favorite, had asked him to accompany her to a party, "I don't play second fiddle to any one!" "No one asked you to play second fiddle," replied the girl with a smile: "I only asked you to be my beau."

The Standard.

MARKDALE JAN. 1, 1885.

—The Dominion Parliament will doubtless be called upon, during this coming cession, to consider the advisability of reducing letter postage from three to two cents. The experience of the United States, since adopting a similar change, is a powerful argument in its favor, and, as it is a matter which interests all, we hope the present government may see its way clear to reduce the rates.

TURN OVER A LEAF.

This is an opportune time to make resolutions for improvement. The first day of the year we are led to look over the past as well as anticipate for the future; and, while it is folly to grieve or encourage despondency, on account of the shortcomings of the past, it is desirable to make amends for the future. Then, in turning over a new leaf, let the pages of character for 1885 be an improvement on that any former year in our lives.

Nominations.

Glenelg nomination was well attended, and, owing to the general increase in taxation throughout the township, a more than ordinary interest was taken in the proceedings, the old council however explained, to the general satisfaction of the ratepayers present, the cause of the increased taxes. The following were nominated: for reeve, Thos. Davis and F. McRae; For deputy reeve, J. A. McMillan and Wm. Jackson; Councillors, N. Dunsmore, P. Neil, Arch. McCuaig, Christopher Williams T. Sullivan, J. Ellison, Peter Neil and Ed. Rutledge. Considerable spouting was indulged in for nearly three hours during which time, F. MacRae resigned his nomination, also Wm. Jackson for deputy, leaving Davis and McMillan elected by acclamation for reeve and deputy respectfully, C. Williams and Edward Rutledge also resigned leaving the following six candidates for councillors, Messrs. Dunsmore, Patrick Neil, Peter Neil, McCuaig, Sullivan and Ellison. The prospects are that the old council will be all re-elected.

Osprey nominated for Reeve Messrs. T. Gamey and A. McIntyre, deputy reeve E. Potts and J. Sing. Councillors, J. Hudson. J. Inkster, T. Johnston, Jas. Sinclair, John Speers and Joseph Taylor.

Owen Sound nominated for Mayor, John Rutherford; Reeve, John Chisholm; 1st Deputy Reeve, John W. Frost and W. A. McClean; 2nd Deputy Reeve, J. C. Miller. Councillors, Bay Ward, John. Fox, Geo. McDougall, James Fife, Wm. Brown, J. H. Little, A. Pratt, W. A. Joseph, Sam'l Scott, J. Sanderson; River Ward, R. Malcom, S. McClean, Jas. Brown, Ewiflg Cameron.

Meaford nominated for Mayor, C. Watt, and J. J. Johnston; Reeve, A. Thompson and R. Agnew; Deputy-Reeve, D. McCann, and J. Hill; Councillors—North Ward. J. Groom, H. Law, M. Robinson, H. Carson, G. P. McIntosh, J. J. Johnston; East Ward, J. Sparling, C. Little, W. Harkness, C. Barber, J. Hogg; West Ward B. Snider, S. Borden, C. Burns, H. McDonald, Wm. Cook, Wm. Gibson, A. W. Carley.

Holland nominated for Reeve, John Cameron, by acclamation, Deputy Reeve, Wm. Norton and A. Shute. Councillors. J. Galbraith, T. Williscroft. M. Howey, John Murray, and R. McKinnett.

Durham nominated Dr. Jamison, Mayor by acclamation.

Collingwood nominated Geo. Mobbly, Reeve, and John Nettleton, D.R. by acclamation.

Euphrasia nominated Gilray, Reeve by acclamation.

THE FORCES STRENGTHENED.

The vital forces are strengthened and the entire system renovated and built up by Burdock Blood Bitters. It acts on the bowels, liver, kidneys and blood.

THE BEST YET.

The best blood cleanser known to medical science is Burdock Blood Bitters. It purifies the blood of all fowl humors and gives strength to the weak.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Midnight Mechanics.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—I seldom pay attention to neighborhood slander, or petty jealousies; but, when my poverty renders me an object of suspicion of perpetrating filthy crimes justly due to my more aristocratic neighbors, whose table abounds with luxuries my family cannot dream of.

On the evening of the night upon which Mr. Benson's store was robbed, a young man came into my premises and borrowed a pair of shoes. The shoes, so borrowed, I claim the shoes in question, and if necessary will prove, by substantial testimony, that the villanious plot was well matured, and the loan of my shoes, on the night in question, shows that a cunning fox played the game

I am, yours respectfully,

PETER DUFF.

Markdale, Dec. 26, 1884.

South Side Glenelg.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—Being personally acquainted with you, I take this liberty for the first time to send you a few items for the STANDARD from the South of Glenelg. Being a subscriber to the STANDARD for some time and always receiving it punctually, I beg leave to state that I like its contents well. We, the people of the South, are generally good natured fellows. I do not know how many are getting the STANDARD. I would suggest to those who are not, to do so, and have communication from North to South. Your paper, Sir, being the only one in Glenelg, it ought to be well patronized by its residents

It being near election time, I suppose you will be busy receiving communication from this, that and the other fellow; but, how is it with Glenelg? We do not hear much complaints against the old members. Would it be a surprise for to see Glenelg, for the first time since her creation, going on the acclamation ticket for 1885? We hear rumors that the Deputy-Reeve is going to run against the Reeve. We would say to both, if elected by acclamation, to go home and be satisfied. We are well satisfied with our honest friend, Mr. A. McCuaig, in Ward No. 2, who has always discharged his duties faithfully and honestly, and we hope, should there be a poll demanded, that he will be well supported in the North.

Crops on this side in general were good, with the exception of oats, being a failure in some instances, from the effects of sowing frozen seed. Times are pretty dull on account of every thing being so low in price.

This (18th Dec.) is the coldest day felt for a long time. Snow about a foot deep on the level.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—The annual meeting of Meaford Road Union S. School took place on Wednesday, Dec. 10, '84.

Meeting opened by singing and prayer. Auditors' report of the finances read and adopted. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Constitution of school read. The Rev. Mr. McDowell being present, he was requested to nominate the superintendent for the coming year, (that power being vested in the minister of the circuit); but, instead of doing so he informed the school that he had come to form a Methodist Sabbath School then and there, and read that constitution, and when it was explained to him that we could make no change in the constitution without one month's notice to all interested parties, and then only by a two-thirds vote, it did not change his purpose or his manner of carrying it out; but said, "I am going to and I will;" and when an officer of the school ventured to say that he thought that our present constitution was better and more to this place (being of various creeds). He was abruptly told by the Rev. McD. that he (the officer) had nothing to say about it—not being a Methodist—and that if he did not like to join in with the proposed school he could step down and out. In like manner several who tried to speak were interrupted, and some received severe personal snubs by his Reverence until the evening was far advanced, and the meeting, by motion, adjourned, having made no election, when he told them "you need not, the Lord's not with you."

Teachers, officers and others interested met pursuant to adjournment on Dec. 24th, when the following were elected to the several offices for the coming year:—

Wm. Buchanan, Jr., Superintendent; Thos. Boland, Assistant Superintendent; J. I. Graham, Sec.-Treas.; Geo. Wright & Wm. Kells, Librarians; Misses. A. Kells & Lowie Bowler, Organists; J. C. Buchanan, Teacher Bible Class (Females); R. Douglass, Teacher Bible Class (Males); Miss E. Boland. Teacher 1st Testament Class; Miss A. Buchanan, Teacher 2nd Testament; Miss Kells, Junior Class (Girls); John Freeman, 1st Testament Class (Boys); James Buchanan, 2nd Testament Class (Boys); Miss Buchanan, Junior Class (Boys).

Resolved—That we, the scholars and friends of the Union Sabbath School, Meaford Road, feel ourselves in honor and duty-bound to show our gratitude towards the officers of our school who so nobly defended our rights and resented the priestly attempt of the Rev. Mr. McDowell to compell them to change the constitution of this school without first having due regard for the trust received from us, and that we sympathize with them on account of the abusive treatment they received from him on that occasion.

J. I. GRAHAM,
Secretary.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

On Tuesday evening, the 23rd inst., a free concert was given in the Town Hall in this village by the pupils of Flesherton public school, under the able management of D. S. Munroe, teacher. There was a good attendance. The hall was beautifully decorated with evergreens: and a very handsomely decorated Xmas tree was well laden with presents for the children. The pupils all deserve credit for the way each one done their parts in singing, and reciting. The most amusing part of the evening's entertainment was the distribution of the presents as each name was called, as there was all manner of presents for a large number of our citizens as well as scholars, a few of which we might mention. We observed Mr. C. Sproule and J. Blackburn got the mitten; also we noticed our good friend, the editor of the *Advance*, was not forgotten, as some kind friend remembered that scissors was much used by him, and at the same time his favorite companion, a tobacco pipe (made of clay) was not forgotten, accompanied by a missive which exhorted him to either cut his hair or put it up in curl papers. A pair of diminutive corsets were addressed by the unknown giver to Mr. Fred Leitch, "*Dude.*" We do not know whether our young friend felt more grateful or flattered by the compliment. We hope, however, his corsets fit well. Mr. Rutherford, the stone cutter, was presented by the model of a tombstone with his own epitoph on it

Ancient Xmas customs still have their charms for some of our citizens who yearly meet on Xmas morning to usher in the natal day of christendom with carol and song. A company of about 20 started out at midnight, Mr. J. Davis having volunteered the use of his team and a good large sleigh and himself as driver, they went the rounds of our village, making the welkin ring with their vocal music. The company was kindly entertained at a good number of houses with coffee, cakes and oysters.

The Sabbath School anniversary in the Presbyterian church on Xmas evening was as usual, quite a success. An interesting programme was gone through, principally by the children. Proceeds $70.00.

Flesherton Nomination was held on Monday last in the Town Hall and passed off quietly, but with one exception our old council, who must surely be men of clean hands, was re-elected by acclamation. No serious complaints were heard from any quarter of the township.

From some little feeling of opposition that arose between our present Reeve Dr. Christoe and Thom Wright at the last municipal election the Dr. was then notified to prepare himself for an opponen at the present election, therefore we expected to see an exciting contest but or some unknown reason the new aspirant did not make his appearance at all, the Dr., in his remarks while on the platform spoke very kindly of Mr, Wright, complimented him upon his ability at the council board, said he had no ill will toward Mr. Wright whatever.

In Ward No. 1, Mr. McCarthur, re-elected by acclamation; Ward No. 2 Mr. Elliott re-elected by acc.; Ward No. 3 Mr. Bleakley re-elected by acc.; Ward No. 4 Mr. Pedlar who has represented that ward for about 12 years although will be opposed by Mr. Mc Kee who Mr. Pedlar defeated last year Mr. McKee had no serious charge to bring against Mr. Pedlar. But thought he could represent the ward as well or a little better than Mr. P. between the two men we believe there is little choice, both are good men and well able to represent the ward. We think the contest will be close.

Flesherton Cheese Factory.

A meeting of the patrons and officers of the above cheese factory was held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on the 13th inst., for the purpose of winding up the business of the past year.

The secretary gave a statement to the patrons as follows:—

Milk received	898,790 lbs.
Cheese made	87,176 "
Cash realized	$9,199 67
Expenses	2,042.54
Amount divided among the patrons	7,157.13

The average price per lb. for the season's make being a fraction over 10½ cents.

The president also gave a statement of his part of the work, and the principle on which the factory had been run during the past year.

The auditors also made a report of having examined the secretary's books and found them kept in a very satisfactory manner, which, by resolution of meeting, was received and adopted. —COM.

Christmas & New Years Beef.

Our meat market is not behind in display this season. While all other departments of trade have done admirably, they are well to the front. Prominent is the Messrs. Sargent & Burnside, who display a rare lot of first class quarters, dressed in an artistic manner, consisting of beeves, mutton, veal and pork, of the choicest quality; while poultry of every description adorn their walls, and of a quality the best the country can afford. A visit to the aforenamed stalls will amply repay the trouble. They purchase none but well-fed, sound stock, and their meat is a guaranteed luxury. The highest price paid for any of the aforenamed articles.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

CORNWALL—In Markdale, on the 30th, ult., the wife of Mr. W. Cornwall, builder, of a daughter.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 64	to	$0 00
Spring Wheat	0 64	to	0 00
Barley	40	to	55
Peas	52	to	00
Oat	26	to	00
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 60
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

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HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable property of 75 acres, comprising Lot 40, and west half of 42, 1st East T. & S. Road, Holland one mile from Williamsford Station, the place is in good shape, fit to run a reaper and mower, good orchard, well fenced; picket fence around orchard and front of lot with maple trees planted inside, good dwelling house, also good barn and out houses. Title good, no transfers from the crown. For further particulars apply on the premises to owner. ROBERT CLARK Williamsford Station P. O. 209—211. Pd.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

Berkshire Boar.

A FINE thoroughbred boar 15 months old, for service at his pen, ½ mile out of Markdale. Terms—75 cents cash.

221 B. COLEMAN.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

Rooms to Let.

THREE large rooms in the second flat in Rae's new block, suitable for offices, dress makers. Good light and in splendid location. Apply for further particulars to

R. S. RAE,

222-24 Markdale.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**



ROBT. ASKIN,

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Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

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YARD'S
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EEMAN'S
POWDERS.
to take. Contain their own
safe, sure, and effectual
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operty of 75 acres, comprising
half of 42, 1st East T. & S.
ne mile from Williamsford
ce is in good shape, fit to run
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61 "	39 "	"
60 "	38 "	"
59 "	37 "	"
58 "	36 "	"
57 "	35 "	"

portion to amount of flour.
rage weight of new wheat to
bushel, and the most of it,
ed, would weigh 61 or 62 to

John W. Ford.

shire Boar.

roughbred boar 15 months
ervice at his pen, ½ mile out
Terms—75 cents cash.
B. COLEMAN.

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ily *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*,
ar, Montreal *Witness*,
ers, *Advocate*. Now is
subscribe and get the
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block, suitable for offices.
Good light and in splendid
ly for further particulars to
R. S. RAE,
Markdale.

ROCERY STORE

ONNECTION WITH
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Fresh and Select
TOCK OF
gars,
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be sold VERY CHEAP.
fully solicit the public's
J. PLEWES.



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FURNISHINGS
on the shortes notice.
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at moderate rates.
All kinds of—
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NEW YEAR

Greeting.

A HAPPY NEW

YEAR TO

ALL.

W. A. BROWN,

Jeweller,

Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Wood is cheap as well as wheat.

CATTLE fair next Saturday 3rd January.

Don't forget the Tea-meeting New Years in the Presbyterian church.

Mr. John. M. Walker, formerly of this place gave us a call on Monday.

THE voting in Markdale Ward, Glenelg, will take place in the Orange Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake King of Collingwood are now visiting friends in this place.

DUNDAS is selling 5 lbs. first class Tea for $1. Ladies, insure your tea-pots.

OUR townsman Mr. Thos. McNea trapped three fine beavers this fall. Their skins are worth $25.

No friendship in business, procure the best value for your $1; give Dundas a trial.

Full returns may be expected in this paper next week of the neighboring municipal elections.

Rutledge's Christmas beef was fed by Geo. Richardson Esq., of Euphrasia, and it was a daisy.

80 pupils in Markdale School Section are liable to be fined for non-attendance at school for 1884.

For Sale.—A one-horse sleigh new, also a good single bobsleigh, cheap for cash. A Turner & Co.

GOOD skating on the Markdale rink now. It is well patronized under its popular manager, R. O. Whitby.

A rapid thaw set in on Sunday last which has taken about all the snow away, and the prospects are that there will be yet an open winter.

School Books, a full assortment, also a complete line of Stationery at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

AN outbreak of the devils army took place the evening previous to Christmas day, on Mill St, Markdale, The worst of order prevailed throughout

Now is the time to settle up the little accounts, the printers are among this class, and should be paid even the larger ones should be laid over.

A CONCERT, followed by a grand hop, will take place at Williamsford on the evening of New years day. Tickets of admission to all, 25 cents.

YOU cannot send a more suitable New Year present to a friend, than the STANDARD. Think of 52 copies to any address in America free of postage for $1.

WE acknowledge this week subscription for STANDARD for 1884-85 for Shelton Knight, Chillawack, B. C., from Mr. Wm. Knight, (the old gentleman's New Years Gift to his son.)

SLEIGHS & CUTTERS.—The balance of our stock we will sell at reduced prices, we have on hand a number of cutters, pleasure sleighs, market sleighs, and lumber sleighs. D. J. Shanahan.

TEA-MEETING.—The annual tea-meeting of Ebenezer church, 11th line, Euphrasia, will take place on New Years day, commencing at 5 o'clock. Good speaking and choice music is promised. Tickets 25 cents.

A grand Masquerade Carnival will be given in the Markdale Skating Rink shortly after New Years. Between $30 and $40 will be given in prizes. The Dundalk Brass Band is engaged for the occasion. A large time is anticipated.

A TEA-MEETING will be held in the Methodist church, Kimberely, on New years day. Several reverend gentlemen are expected to address the audience. Admission 25 cents. Proceeds in aid of the new church building fund.

ERROR.—In the report of Markdale cheese factory last week, Thos. Boland should have appeared as the patrons, auditor, instead of a director; and, in giving the numer of lbs. of milk to the lb. of cheese, the figures 966 should read 9 66-100.

THE Durham *Chronicle* says Alex. Webster, formerly of Priceville, has purchased Johnston's Mills, Euphrasia, and is coming back again. Mr. *Chronicle* is somewhat estray, it being Jas. son of Alex. Webster, who has purchased the above mills.

AT the December meeting of L. O. L. No. 1045, Markdale, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Bros. Thos. Elliott, W. M.; Jas. A. Dodds, D. M.; Jas. Elliott, Chap.; R. W. Blakely, Rec. Sec.; Jas. Nelson, Fin. Sec.; Thos. J. Lackey, Treas.; Thos. Nelson, Lect. —COM.

M. & W. Armstrong have their new steam saw mill, in this village about complete and will be sawing in a few days. They are now prepared to contract for the supply of any quantity of lumber, also custom sawing for cash or on shares. Will also purchase any quantity of good sound logs.

THE publishers of the Montreal *Witness* have offered a prize of $100 for the best and most appropriate Winter Carnival poem to be in the hands of the publishers of that paper by the 6th of January. It is worth while our mentioning the above offer as the successful competitor may be found among our own readers.

Selling off at Cost.—Dundas is selling his entire stock of Groceries, Crockery and Glassware at cost. You can save at least 25 to 50 per cent. by buying above lines at Dundas'. His stock is fresh and good and well bought. This is no sham sale. I purpose giving my whole attention to the Boot & Shoe business. Don't miss this opportunity.

TEA-MEETING.—The Presbyterian church annual tea meeting will be held on New Years day in the church Markdale. Tea will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock after which addresses will be delivered by several Reverend and other gentlemen, also vocal and instrumental music, readings, recitations, &c. Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

ENTERTAINMENT.—An entertainment will be given in the School house 11th line Euphrasia on Friday the 9th January in aid the Union Sabbath School. Tea will be served from 5 to 7 o'clock, after which a programme consisting of Dialogues, Recitations, and Speeches by Rev. Gentlemen. Music, &c,, &c., will be rendered. Admission 25 cents, children half price.

ROYAL TEMPLARS.—The following officers were elected for the ensuing term at the last regular meeting, viz: S. C., R. W. Ennis; Vice C., W. T. Jackman; P. C., C. W. Rutledge; Chap., Rev. T. Grandy; Rec. Sec., J. A. Smith; Fin. Sec., A. Hill; Treas., Thos. Hill; Herald, J. R. Mathews; Guard, Jas. Sproule; Sentinal, J. E. Richards; Dep. H., O. Wright; G. S. Bowes, Representative to Grand Council.

A FAITHFUL SERVANT.—Mr. Thos. Edwards of Glenelg, has conveyed the Royal Mail from Traverston P. O. to Markdale and return three times a week for four years, making his last trip last Tuesday. He was punctual in the discharge of duty, and very accomodating, thereby making fast friends on all sides, and will be much missed. Edward Darcy has been awarded the contract for the coming four years, having secured it by a reduction of salary of but one dollar a year.

The Orange Soiree at Berkeley on Monday evening was a success.

The Christmas tree, in connection with Christ Church S. S. Markdale was a grand success.

The annual school meeting was quiet, Mr. B. Coleman, the retiring trustee being re elected.

W. L. Young is spending New Years day down home.

Mrs. Crane of Owen Sound is the guest of Mrs. Trimble.

MRS. MCKENNA has been visiting friends at Orangeville this week.

S. Sarjeant has returned from visiting friends near Bairdo.

Mr. Wm. Donnelly of Toronto made a flying visit with friends in this district this week.

R. H. WHITBY was home from Orangeville for Christmas.

CHURCH OPENING.—The new Amos church, just erected of white brick at Dromore, was opened for divine worship on Sunday last. Sermons were preached in the morning and evening by Rev. C. Campbell, of Toronto, and in the afternoon by Rev. J. Park, of Durham. Collection amounting to $130 were taken up. The building will seat 360 comfortable. Heated by hot air. Tis quite a credit to the neighborhood. A soiree was held on the evening of Monday Quite successful; proceeds $80.—*Index.*

A number of subscribers who are a long way in arrears, and whose papers will be stopped, next week may expect to find their account with the clerk of the court.

THE annual meeting of L. O. L. No. 1883, was held in their Hall, Kells corners on Tuesday evening, the 23rd Dec., when the election of officers for the ensuing year took place, and resulted as follows:—Bros. Thos. Kells, W. M.; Thos. Boland, D. M.; George Sewell, Chap.; Wm. McLoughry, Rec. Sec.; George Wright, Fin. Sec.; John Boland, Treas.; Wm. Sewell, D. of C.; A. Elliot, Lect.; Samuel Bowles, 1st Com.; Jas. Leckey, 2nd Com.; Samuel Leckey, 3rd Com.; Wm. Stinson, 4th Com.; Jas. Foster, 5th Com. —COM.

ANNUAL TEA.—The annual Christmas entertainment, in connection with the Methodist church of this place, was in every respect a grand success. Tea was served in the Orange Hall, after which the company repaired to the church, which was filled so that many went away not being able to gain admittance. C. W. Rutlenge was voted to the chair a few minutes to 8 o'clock, and a splendid program followed, in which Rev. T. Grandy, Dr Sproule, M, P., Rev. Mr. Casson and Rev. Mr. Howell of Owen Sound, took part in speech-making, while the choir discorsed choice selections of music, as also Mr. John Hill, with Mr. Mason's accompaniment with bass viol, and Mr. and Miss. Henry a song. The best of order was mantained throughout, a fact which would strongly indicate the interest manifested in the proceedings, this was the first entertainment in behalf of the new church building fund. The proceeds were $84.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

1884.  1885.

HAPPY NEW YEAR. II

To our patrons and all whom it may concern:

Owing to the increasing demand for Christmas and Fancy Goods, we have bought a much larger stock than usual, consequently the selection is greater, and we are in a position to offer finer goods and lower prices than ever. The following is a list of a few of the numerous articles in our stock:—

Photo. Albums, Auto. Albums, China Cups & Saucers, Moustache Cups, Mugs, Cigar Cases, Cigar Holders, Pocket Books, Wallets, Vases, Toilet Sets, Canes, Ladies Dressing Cases, Work Boxes, Companions, Writing Desks, etc., etc.

We have purchased a portion of the Bankrupt Stock of Jas. Campbell & Son. These goods are all newly imported, having been taken out of customs after the assignment; they are of the best English manufacture, and will be sold much lower than ordinary prices. Among them will be found:

Silk Woven Book Marks, Silk Woven Pictures, Silk Perfumed Christmas Cards, Silk Handkerchief Satchels, Silk Glove Satchels, Silk Match Holders, Poems, Story Books, Childrens' Picture Books, Family and Pocket Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, etc., etc.

Christmas Cards, we have an extra large and choice collection.

Toys & **Dolls** in endless variety.

☞ Call and examine our stock; an efficient staff of assistants always in readiness.

A. TURNER Co.
Medical Hall,
Markdale.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE.

90 ACRES, being south half of lot 18, con. 12, Holland, town-line of the township of Holland and Euphrasia, six miles from Markdale and the same distance from Walter's Falls. This farm is level, soil clay loam, has 60 acres cleared and under cultivation; balance splendid hardwood timber; is 3½ miles from Berkeley station; new frame house and log stable thereon; splendid well of spring water beside house. Church, School and Post-Office all less than a mile distant. Reason for selling—the place is 8 miles from homestead, making it inconvenient to labor. Terms easy. Apply to JOHN HAMILTON, Markdale P. O., or to the Office, for further particulars.

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TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,
Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,

Manufactured by

J. T. QUINN,
Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

219

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNee's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

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FOR THE FARMER.

Fall Feeding Mowing Lands.

No farmer can afford to allow his cattle to feed off the growth of grass in his mowing lands in the fall. It injuries the grass roots and diminishes the grass crop the year following, for more than the feed obtained is worth. It is cheaper to buy hay and feed to the stock in the barn than to have them feeding down the mowing fields.

Fertilizing Lawns.

Heavy dressings of stable manure should never be made to a lawn. Not only does it present a very unsightly appearance when thus treated, but the dressing lying in lumps, as it usually does, is liable to kill out the grass in places, and greately injure the appearance of the lawn. When any dressing is needed, it is much better to apply in the spring, a light dressing of bone phosphate or guano.

Green Food for Poultry.

Green food is very necessary to the health of poultry. So eagerly is every green substance devoured by fowls that every green thing is destroyed in the hen yard, unless the yard is very large. It is well to have a large yord divided into two parts, allowing the poultry to occupy one division at a time. By ploughing the unoccupied division and sowing it to grain, a good growth of green food will spring up, which, when a few inches high, is ready for the hens, and will afford them an excellent quality of green food for some time, and it will keep growing as fast as it is eaten off, While the poultry is eating this supply, another growth can be started in the unoccupied portion of the hen yard, and in this way a constant supply of green food can be provided.

Keeping Apples.

A Pennsyvlania farmer who had tried various methods of keeping apples, obtained the best success by wrapping each apple in paper, placing in a barrel, and heading it. He bored holes in the top and bottom so as to allow a free circulation of air, and laid the barrel upon its side in as cool a place as was safe from the frost. The variety of apples was the Fallowaters. On the fifth of May he opened the barrel and feund them in most excellent condition. There were only twenty specked and rotten apples in the barrel, "while the color was beautifully preserved, and the apples had a delicious flavor. Tney were fresh and beautiful in appearance, without any dampness or moisture. A gentleman present when the barrel was opened, pronounced them the best kept apples he had ever seen. The success seemed to be due to the fact that the paper absorbed all the moisture that was given off by the apples, while the holes in the top and bottom allowed the free circluation of air."

This is a method worth trying for preserving a few apples for home use, but evidently could not very well be practised for preserving large quantities of fruit. When large quantities of fruit are stored for preservation, the best method seems to be to keep down the temperature as near the freezing point as possible without chilling the fruit. Low temperature is the best preservative, and if it could be maintained near the freezing point until midsummer, there would be little difficulty in preserving fruit until that time. Some store in racks, allowing a free circulation of air, and others store in barrels closely headed up. Very good results are obtained by either method.

Best Way to Seed to Grass.

The old, and still too common, practice of seeding land with grass and grain at the same time may do under specially favorable circumstances, as when the land is constantly moist, and the grain is sown thinly. It does better, too, in a cool, northern climate, or where the grain is removed late in the season, after the hottest weather is passed. In northern Vermont, we have seen oats being harvested late in September, and cut at that season the grass is not so likely to be killed by hot sunshine after the grain is removed. But in southern New England and westerly, on the same parallel of latitude, probably at least three-fourths of all the grass sown with grain is seriously injured by being grown with it. We find that Western farmers are learning that grass is worthy of being given a better chance than when sowed with grain.

A writer in the the Philadelphia *Press*, says that farmers in the West seem to be coming to the conclusion arrived at in the East, that grass seeding is best when made alone. The reasons given are that "sowing grass seed with grain crops is on a par with trying to get two crops from the soil in the orchard. No land is rich enough to serve two masters, for either it will have one crop smothered in infancy, or the other choked and robbed in its old age. If you wish a fine catch of grass for a superior meadow, then follow the following: "Get the land in good tilth and well enriched for a crop of wheat, harrow until the surface is perfectly pulverized, and sow the grass seed alone. Farmers make the mistake sometimes of looking upon their cows as machines for producing milk and butter, forgetting that they are mothers every year, and their daughters are soon to take the places of their dams. In like manner, the grain crop is considered the main one on the farm, because this is sold and the grass and hay are not. Without the grass and the hay the grain would be light indeed."

A Wisconsin farmer stoutly maintains that he prevents the ravages of the beetles in his potatoes by planting one or two dazsfleein each hill. He says the bugs will shun the flax every time, and that he has grown potatoes in this way for ten years and secured good crops when others failed.

Mr. Lyman has Stopped Swearing.

The people of Lee Township, about seventy-five miles north of Louisville, Ky., are in a state of excitement over the case of James Lyman. Lyman recently moved into Lee Township. His family consists of a son and two daughters. In early years he was a seaman. When 11 years of age he ran away from his home in Boston, conceal'ed himself in the hold of a ship about to weigh anchor, and was carried off to sea.

On board a vessel Lyman soon learned to swear. As his years increased, his profanity became more voluble. His ship touched many foreign shores, and by frequent associations with the natives he gradually acquired their manner of speech, and in time became the master of four different languages. In all of these he was an adapt at swearing. The slightest trifle met with a volley of oaths. Let some one vex him and the air would be perfectly sulphurous with his wicked declamations. When excited his wrath was terrible, and few dared to remain within earshot, while curses and imprecations rolled with mighty vehemence from his tongue.

One day while superintending a force of hands in making a clearing, a silly accident threw Lyman in an excess of passion. Words more blasphemous than ever before uttered rolled from his fluent tongue while he danced about in a perfect paroxysm.

Suddenly the impious de'amations ceased. Lyman fell, face downward, to the ground, and was unable to move a muscle. A genuine thunderbolt or a bullet through the heart could not have despatched his senses quicker. Sight was destroyed, speech gone, and motion impossible. After thirty minutes' prostration he recovered slightly, but he was unable to regain his lost speech. His eyes were also dimmed. On the arms of two strong laborers he was borne to his house, where he has since been resting in a half-conscious condition.

Devout people in the neighborhood look upon Lyman's calamity as a righteous punishment and a fearful warning against blaspheming. They verily believe that it was a visitation of the wicked man's prolonged sins upon his own head.

Ice Skating.

Will roller-skating supplant its parent sport? We trust not. But there is no question that runner-skating has been on the decline among us for some years. In Holland, Denmark, and Germany it is universal. There every body skates, old and young, high and l w, rich and poor. Probably its decline h re arises from neglect of our ponds. T ere is skating until the first snow, and af er that pains are taken in but few places t clear the ice. There are also no conveniences for putting on skates, taking care of garments, etc. It is both uncomfortoble and dangerous to skate in overcoats and cloaks. In Germany and other European countries the public ponds are leased by the cities to parties who, charging small sums to skaters, keep the ice clear and in good condition, and also provide the other facilities mentioned. It would be a good idea to adopt the same course in our cities, while in country towns the organization of skating-clubs might effect the same ends.

Why the Swiss Can Drink So Much.

Owing to the small portion of moisture in mountain air and the low barometric pressure, evaporation is very rapid. Even after the heaviest rain the ground dries in a few hours. This quality of the air tends to make perspiration more profuse and the skin dry faster than is the case at lower elevations. There is greater thirst, the tissue waste faster, and a high authority has said that a man's tissue is the only thing which it is his duty waste, new tissue being out of all comparison better than old.

It is probable this rapid evaporation at grea heights and the thirst which it engenders that the Swiss have to thank for their wonderful drinking powers. The other week the marksmen of Canton Vaud held their annual rifle meeting at Payne, a picturesque village on the Broye, and the local papers mention with something like pride that the shooters and their friends drank the place dry.

Everybody who has been in the Highlands of Scotland, or any other mountain land, and tried the experiment, knows that he can drink with impunity much more whiskey, or whatever the vin du pays may be, than he can drink at home. This, it may be as well to observe, is mentioned as a dry fact, not as an additional reason for going to the mountains.

At a recent meeting of the Neurological Society, Dr. C. L. Dana read an interesting paper on spinal concussion and its results. He thought the fact was now established that railway accidents produce severe shocks to the nervous system which impair its activity and sometimes cause hysteria. The sufferers are sometimes as much injured as though they had lost a limb or actually injured the spinal cord. The trouble is to determine how ill such people are, how much they are shamming, how much the prospect of damages affects them, and how many are predisposed to disease, for a road cannot be called to account because it does not provide perfectly for valetudinarians. The term spinal concussion was, the Doctor thought, a misleading and often incorrect one—mental shock and physical bruising expresses the idea better. The prospect of partial recovery from these shocks to the system is good, but not so good as regards complete recovery. Concussion of the cord alone followed by temporary loss of function or by myelitis, does occur in some instances.

THE WORLD OVER.

M. Pasteur is going to Rio Janeiro to study yellow fever.

Over 5,000 patents on churns have already been granted by the U. S. Government.

A bill is pending before the Alabama Legislature compelling persons carrying concealed deadly weapons to designate the fact on their persons by wearing a badge inscribed "I am armed."

In the *Journal of the American Medical Association*, Dr. Klein says that sixty-seven per cent. of Jewish physicians occupy professorships in medical colleges, and thirty-six per cent. are medical authors.

In a recent work entitled "The Health of the Senses," Dr. H Macnaughton Jones states that "eye troubles are found more frequently in inveterate smokers who abstain from alcohol than those who take some of it."

According to the *Pharmaceutical Record* freckles may sometimes be made to disappear by an application of citric acid night and morning. Dr. Duhring advises an emulsion of almonds, to be applied until a slight amount of desquamation takes place.

Paper from the yucca, a hairy plant found in Arizona, New Mexico, and Lower California, is becoming popular in Great Britain. It is readily bleached, and has a fibre almost as strong as hemp. It can be manufactured at about the same cost as paper made from mixed cotton and linen rags.

There is great trouble in the iron and steel market on account of the alleged practises of English foundrymen of mixing crucible steel with Bessemer, and selling it as the former. The one costs $56 and the latter $25 a ton, so that a large profit inures to the adulterator. The Board of Trade desire to have it made a criminal offence.

The *Drug News* notes an important discovery, by which alnminium may be produced in unlimited quantities at $1.25 per pound, or one twelfth of the price now quoted. The discovery was made by Wm. Frishmuth, of Philadelphia, a pupil of Wohler, the discoverer of the metal itself. Mr. Frishmuth is said to have devoted twenty-eight years to this end.

According to the *British Medical Journal* there was last year an enormous less to the effective force of the army and navy from intemperance. In the army 1,490 cases of drunkenness were tried by courts martial, besides over 4,000 convictions from crimes springing from excessive drinking. During the year 15,904 soldiers, or 102 in every thousand, were mulcted in their pay for drunkenness.

English physicians have had strong discussions of late as to the truth of Dr. Crichton Browne's report upon over brain pressure in schools and its pernicious effects. The *Lancet* says: "We have grounds for believing that certain well-known depravities which progress with cerebral exhaustion are on the increase among these overworked children. Dr. Browne's protest has the support of the medical profession, and, as a body, we distinctly endorse what he has said."

In northern Siberia, if a young man desires to marry he goes to the father of the girl of his choice, and a price is agreed upon, one-half of which is then paid down. The prospective son-in-law at once takes up his residence with the family of his lady love, and resides with them a year. If at the end of a year he still desires to marry the girl he can pay the other half and they are married on the next visit of the priest. If he does not want to marry he need not, and simply loses the half he paid at the start.

The use of arsenic is alarmingly on the increase. The researches of Dr. Draper and Profs. Wood and Austen show that it is extensively employed in wall papers textile fabrics, writing and printing paper, candles, toys, confectionery, playing cards, theatre tickets, rubber balloons and balls, sweatbands of hats, paper collars and bed hangings, and in amounts sufficient to cause sickness and even death. Prof. Austen recommends a law prohibiting its use in all materials consumed or employed in the household.

Anton Warning left Chateau, M. T., a short time ago to get logs from the mountains, and not returning within a few weeks, search for him was made by friends, when his body was found beneath a great tree, which had fallen upon him and held him prisoner until death ensued from starvation and cold. After the accident he had written a note and tied it around the dog's neck, telling the particulars of the misfortune, but the faithful animal would not leave his master, and was sitting on the body when it was found, nearly famished.

The public baths at Vienna are said to be the finest in the world. The building is situated in the heart of the city, and encloses a basin of 570 feet in length by 156 feet in width, and varying in depth to twelve feet. The enormous quantity of water contained in this basin is removed three times a day. The whole establishment has accomodation for 1,500 persons, and is open from May 1 to Oct. 31, and from 5 in the morning until dusk. There is also a bath restricted to ladies, open from 9 in the morning until 1; and the Vienna ladies are especially good swimmers.

Dr. O. E. Davies writes to the Cincinnati *Lancet and Clinic* that, having been a sufferer from blood poisoning until he became a total wreck, he visited Las Vegas, New Mexico, took the "mud baths" administered there, and recovered his health. It seems that these baths of mud are made of earth through which the hot mineral waters of the place have percolated for ages. The patient is dropped into a cavity in this earth, and becoms really "poulticed." The doctor should be familiar with the subject, for he went through the process sixty-eight times.

A doctor was lately brought before the German tribunals for having neglected to keep himself informed as to modern methods of practice. A servant who received a wound in the chest in April last died from septicæmia under the care of this doctor, who, despising antiseptic dressings, treated his patient according to ancient usages. The court held that "every medical practitioner should keep himself informed on the accomplished progress of sicence, and have an exact knowledge of modern systems of treatment. If these had been employed the patient's life might have been saved, hence the liability for negligence." The Court of Appeal sustained the judgment.

A curious phenomenon was observed recently at the London Zoo. A few weeks since a fine lioness began to eat her own tail. In one day she removed at her leisure about twelve inches, and after a brief interval she resumed her repast and swallowed some more. She was then placed in a very narrow box in the hope that something might be done with the bleeding stump, and that she might be prevented from further assaults upon herself. But she was not to be denied. The tail has almost entirely disappeared, and she has now directed attention to one of her forepaws. If time only is allowed she may succeed in performing the astounding feat of disappearing down her own throat.

SCIENTIFIC.

A German botanist has given instances of the modification of plants by insects so as to produce new varieties.

A motor driven by small charges of gun-cotton is an English novelty. It is said to be applicable wherever small powers are required.

Successful experiments in distributing the electric light to great distances have been made in connection with the Turin Electrical Exhibition. A Siemens machine of 30 horse-power generated a current which was simultaneously used by several electric systems spread over a circuit of about 25 miles.

Wind Work.—A gale at East St. Louis in 1871, according to Mr. C. Shaler Smith, overturned a locomotive, exerting a force of no less than 93 pounds per square foot. Below these extraordinary pressures Mr. Smith has instanced numerous cases of trains blown off rails, and bridges, etc., blown down, by gales of 24 to 31 pounds per square foot.

Pictures of Sound.—Some remarkable photographs of a pistol bullet in its flight—under the illumination of an electric spark—have been secured by Prof. E. Mach, of Prague. He has also photographed the air streams which one may see over a Bunsen burner placed in sunshine, and has even obtained pictures of waves of sound; these last being made visible by a method in which advantage is taken of the irregular refraction of light by air set in vibration by sound.

Money Vegetation.—A short time since Paul Reinsch discovered several kinds of minute plants—including two algae which had before been unknown—growing upon coins after having been long enough in circulation to receive thin incrustations of organic matter. A Hungarian botanist, Jules Schaarschmidt, has more recently found the microscopic growths upon paper money, even the cleanest specimens not being free from them. He has detected seven species, including—although they are rare—the two new algae described by Reinsch.

The Theory of Vaccination.—Prof. Tyndall suggests that just as the soil may be so effectually robbed of some essential ingredient by one abundant crop, as to be incapable of producing another, so in the human system a parasitic disease may so completely exhaust the blood of some ingredient necessary to the growth and propagation of the parasite that the production of a second crop in fatal or considerable quantity may be impossible. It would thus appear that protective vaccination or inoculation is simply the introduction into the blood of weakened and comparatively harmless disease germs to consume the material which might become food for similar in a more vigorous and dangerous condition.

Great Worms.—According to Mr. F. E. Beddard, a London zoologist, earthworms two feet in length have been found in the British Isles, and various species as large or larger are known to exist on South America, Western Africa, Australia and New Zealand. The largest species known, however, inhabits South Africa. Forty years ago a specimen was described which measured six feet two inches in length, but it seems to have been nearly forgotten until the other day, when a gigantic creature of the same species was sent to the London Zoological Gardens from Cape Colony. The longest measurement of this worm yet taken reaches six feet five inches, its diameter being nearly half an inch.

A Lesson in Astronomy.

They were young and romantic, and although the minute hand was pointing to 12 o'clock they stood upon the porch gazing at the stars.

"That's Jupiter, dear, isn't it?" she murmured.

"Yes, pet, and that is Sirius," he replied, pointing to another star.

"Are you Sirius?" she cooed.

He kissed her several times. Then he pointed upward and said:

"That's Mars, dove."

"And that's pa's," she whispered, as a footstep sounded inside.

Mr. Spurgeon: "I wish to say that I am not ashamed of anything whatever that I do. I don't think that smoking makes me ashamed, and therefore I mean to smoke."

PERSONAL ITEMS.

About More or Less Prominent People.

Campanini owns two hundred and fifty head of cattle in Italy, where he now acts as farmer, wine-maker, miller, silk-grower, linen manufacturer, cattle-dealer, and tenor.

Senator Edmunds is about to build a handsome house in Washington. He has the credit of having driven out all the minor lobbyists who used to lounge about the cloak-rooms of the Senate.

Mr. W. W. Corcoran, the philanthropist and banker, ough in advanced years, still rides hors back almost daily in the streets of Washington, and was neither scared nor hurt when a vicious mare threw him, not long ago.

Colonel Robert Ingersoll's fee of $100,000 from ex-Senator Dorsey, for defending him in the Star Route trials, has awakened some interest among the members of the bar; but there are New York lawyers whom such figures do not surprise.

In a recent dramatic criticism Lord Lytton says that actors invite critics to supper, pat them on their backs, take them behind the scenes, and open their hearts to them, and that in consequence the critics "behave well" to them.

Senator John Sherman smokes small cigars before a wood fire in his commodious library in Washington, and is an interesting and instructive talker on politics, and perhaps the oldest living authority on matters of national finance.

Mark Lemon, late editor of *Punch*, as described by Mr. Edmund Yates: 'He was made for the part. Corpulent, jovial, bright-eyed, with a hearty laugh and an air of bonhomie he rolled through life the outward impersonation of jollity and good temper."

Mr. E. W. Gosse, now on a visit to the States, has been warmly received. He is the Lecturer on English Literature at the University of Cambridge, and is learned in the languages of northern Europe, besides being a poet and literary critic of note. His wife is a sister of Mrs. Alma-Tadema.

Mrs. Rebecca M. Levy, who died recently in New Orleans, was the sister of the late Judah P. Benjamin, in whose house for for many years she dispensed a graceful and generous hospitality that many Northern friends of his still remember with pleasure.

Our British cousins are taking very kindly to American periodical literature. More than seventy thousand copies of the December number of the English edition of *Harper's Magazine* were sold within a few days after its publication; and the sale of fifty thousand copies of the first number of the English edition of *Harper's Young People* shows how well that paper is appreciated by the little subjects of Queen Victoria.

On the 3rd inst. Mr. George W. Childs celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his purchase of the Philadelphia Public Ledger from Mr. W. M. Swain. At that time the paper was loosing heavily, but through the extraordinary business tact of Mr. Childs it soon became one of the most profitable papers in the country. It is pleasant to read that the man who was foreman of the composing-room under Mr. Swain, and was an important factor in the management of the paper, is living to-day, and is on Mr. Child's pension list, drawing his salary as though still in working harness.

Miss Mary Gwendolen Caldwell, of New York, who has given $300,000 to found a Catholic university, was of age last October. She and her younger sister are orphans. Their father was William Shakespeare Caldwell, a Virginian; their mother, Miss Breckinridge, a Kentuckian. Each parent left them a fortune, and they possess about two millions apiece. No young lady, in this country at least, ever made so magnificent an educational endowment. "Personally," she says, "I should prefer to see the university built at the South, for though born and educated at the North, my family are Southerners, and my feelings are Southern."

The valuable paintings belonging to the estate of Mr. Thomas G. Appleton will not be sold, although his furniture and bric-a-brac will. He bought some noble examples of Jean Francois Millet's brush-work when Millet was so little appreciated as to be compelled to beg bread for his children. The taste for Millet's pictures was first awakened in this country by the examples imported by Mr. Appleton and the late Mr. William M. Hunt. Did Alexander the Great die from drink? Dr. Alfred Carpenter says that he did, but a recent essayist reminds the doctor that there is no trustworty evidence on the subject, and, from the nature of the case, can not be. "I have heard," he continues "that Lord Eldon, who died at the age of eighty-seven, and who certainly suffered neither 'downfall' nor 'ruin,' was accustomed to drink a bottle of port-wine after his dinner every day, except Sundays, when his brother, Lord Stowell, dined with him, and they drank two."

One of the Rothschilds was once upon a time playing cards, when one of the players, a noted miser, let fall a small piece of money, and insisted upon stopping the game while he took the candle and looked for it. Whereupon the great banker, taking a bank note from his pocket, lit it, and handed it to the miserly player, bade him hunt for his money with that.

The following incident has the true Hibernian flavor: A gentleman, wishing to preserve some beautiful ruins on his estate near Belfast from the ravages of passing vandals, employed a contractor to build a wall around them. When the wall was finished the owner came to see it, and was horrified and disgusted to find that the contractor had used every stone of the ruins as material for the wall, which therefore enclosed nothing.

RSONAL ITEMS.

or Less Prominent People.

owns two hundred and fifty in Italy, where he now acts ne-maker, miller, silk-grower, ufacturer, cattle-dealer, and

munds is about to build a se in Washington. He has having driven out all the s who used to lounge about ns of the Senate.

Corcoran, the philanthropist ough in advanced years, back almost daily in the hington, and was neither t when a vicious mare threw ago.

bert Ingersoll's fee of $100,- nator Dorsey, for defending r Route trials, has awaken- est among the members of here are New York lawyers ures do not surprise.

dramatic criticism Lord at actors invite critics to hem on their backs, take he scenes, and open their , and that in consequence have well" to them.

n Sherman smokes small wood fire in his commod- Washington, and is an in- instructive talker on poli- ps the oldest living author- of national finance.

, late editor of *Punch*, as Mr. Edmund Yates: 'He he part. Corpulent, jovial, ith a hearty laugh and an e he rolled through life the rsonation of jollity and

Gosse, now on a visit to the n warmly received. He is n English Literature at the Cambridge, and is learned es of northern Europe, be- oet and literary critic of e is a sister of Mrs. Alma-

a M. Levy, who died re- Orleans, was the sister of n P. Benjamin, in whose any years she dispensed a generous hospitality that friends of his still remem- ure.

cousins are taking very rican periodical literature. enty thousand copies of the ber of the English edition *agazine* were sold within a its publication; and the usand copies of the first English edition of *Harper's* hows how well that paper by the little subjects of .

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WONDERFUL FACTS.

A Visit to the Prison of Louvain—Convicts Consigned to Living Tombs.

In the whole of Europe there is but one prison in which the *systeme cellulaire* of absolute isolation by day and by night is still enforced, and it has, on that ground, a strange and sad celebrity. That one prison is the Maison Centrale of Louvain.

In England and in France prisoners are submitted to less severe penalties, for although they are condemned to silence, they at least work in common, walk in common, pray in common, and confinement in their cells is only a temporary measure recurred to in case of an insubordination or misbehavior. The question now pendant in France of replacing the actual penitentiary system by the solitary system adopted in Belgium gives interest to the details of a visit paid to the prison of Louvain.

The buildings are situated on the anterior boulevards, nearly outside the town. They date from twenty years back, but their tall reddish walls have retained the freshness of newness. Admission to the interior can only be given by the Minister of Justice, who grants the permission with so much difficulty that the rare visitors are always treated with the utmost courtesy and consideration, and enabled to see as much of the interior administration as is consistent with the rules and discipline.

The buildings all converge to a central apsis, whence a warder can easily survey the six immense avenues or wings, consisting of two stories of cells. While some slight repairs were being done to one of these cells, a figure suddenly appeared standing motionless at the door—a mysterious and ghastly apparition, clad entirely in white linen, head and face closely masked by a hood of the same material. Air was admitted to eyes, nose and mouth by four round holes. Obeying a rapid sign from the warder, the figure turned to the wall, and crossed its hand behind its back. It was a convict. Even through the apertures of his concealing headgear, the prisoner of Louvain must never catch a passing glimpse of any human face beyond his keepers, and no breath of the outer world must ever pass upon his shrouded cheek. He wears his linen hood summer and winter, but during the cold he is provided with warm brown woolen cloths. Labor is compulsory, and the days are spent in one unvarying monotonous round of self-same duties.

At six o'clock the peals of an organ wake the convicts. They come from the chapel, all the doors of which are thrown open, and the prisoner who can play the organ strikes the first chords. This is the signal for all the others to rise, dress, and make up their beds and bedding. The music lasts for fifteen minutes, and may, at the will of the player, consist of religious anthems, operatic airs; waltzes or polkas—notes that must strike with weary significance on the ears of some of the wretched beings cloistered there. They do not all belong to the dregs of society. Leon and Armand Pettyer are there expiating the murder of the lawyer Berneys, whose trial two years ago startled the world by its cynical revelations.

At the last sound of the organ the warders must each find a man at his work. Breakfast consists of half a pint of coffee and bread, and the other two meals of the day of soup and vegetables. Three times a week the convicts have fresh meat, but never wine. The convict who has earned a certificate of good conduct, however, can procure some at the prison canteen, as well as beer and tobacco in stated quantities. Each day the prisoners are taken out of their cells in rotation for solitary exercise in seperate yards. The rest of the time is entirely given to up to the accomplishment of their alloted portion of work, except on Sunday, which is a day of absolute rest. Between the religious services the convicts are at liberty to employ their liberty in their cells as they think proper. The prison library contains a considerable collection of books of travel, and such publications as "*Magasin Pittoresque* from which each man can make a selection. Only those who can neither read nor write are compelled to attend school for instruction between mass and vespers. This takes place in the chapel itself.

Nothing can be more striking than the construction and internal arrangements of this chapel. It is a huge circle, or wheel, consisting entirely of superposed flights of steps, like a circular and reversed amphitheatre, the centre of which forms a raised stage, on which stands the altar, towering far above the heads of the phantom like congregation. Each row of steps is divided into compartments or pigeon holes, just large enough for a man to sit and kneel. When the hour for divine service has come, the first cell is opened by a warder, and convict No. 1 is lead out, conducted to the chapel, and entering the row to which he belongs, walks to the furthest compartment, which at once closes upon him. Then only No. 2 leaves his cell and goes through the same performance. And so on till all are settled—no man being permitted to move until the one immediately preceding him has entered his allotted pen. After mass they are all taken back into their cells in the same order and with the same precautions.

There are about twelve flights of steps, containing about sixty seats each, but as the circle of the chapel is divided by five or six immense partitions, into each of which the prisoners are carried similtaneously, the operation takes comparatively only a short time. From his stall each convict is able to see and follow every movement of the priest who officiates at the altar on the central platform, while he cannot even catch a glimpse of his right and left hand neighbor, owing to the height of the dividing doors, nor can he look over at the opposite row, which is hidden by a boarding higher than himself, and which as effectually shuts out from his view those above or below, before and behind him.

The cells are clean and well arranged. Daylight is admitted by a small window beyond the prisoner's reach. The ventilation is perfect. In winter the mouth of a hot air pipe gives sufficient heat, and in the evening the necessary light is procured by a gas jet, to which there is no access from the interior of the cell. The furniture consists of a washstand, a commode on the best sanitary principle, a shelf supporting some pewter utensils, and an iron bed. The bedding is a foundation of sacking, a mattrass, two sheets, one blanket in summer and two in winter, and a bolster. The convict has to fold and put these things away. The bed itself is taken to pieces and placed against the wall, forming a table in front of which is a stool. The remainder of the space is taken up by the implement necessary to the convict's obligatory daily task.

Some of the convicts are shoemakers; others bookbinders, tailors, carpenters, even smiths. The new comer, who knows no trade is taught one. Those who have had a superior education are employed in copying student's essays. The produce of each man's labor is divided equally between the State and himself. This latter portion is again sub divided, one-half being put aside for the day of his liberation, if not incarcerated for life, and the other deposited at the canteen for his private use. His earnings never exceed two or three cents a day. In the evening, labor ended, he dines and goes to bed. To the dreary silence of the day succeeds the dreary silence of darkness.

The rules of the prison are such that the convicts must replace their hooded masks as soon as the doors of their cells open. They cannot expose their faces even to their warders. If, perchance, a face is seen by a doctor it is paled by the long sunless shadow in which it lives, and the want of bracing, blowing air, for even the daily walk of an hour in the prison yards is at best only exercise in cramped passages between two high walls, partly roofed, shut in by iron gates, stretching out like the sticks of a gigantic fan, and where a few stunted plants soon wither and die. The prisoners have that flaccid fleshiness which comes from absence of movement and stimulating activity; yet in contradiction to the opinion prevailing in France that no man could stand solitary confinement for ten years without succumbing or getting insane, it has been found not to be the case at Louvain. Two of the inmates have dwelt there since 1864, the date of its foundation being transferred to the Central house after a ten years' imprisonment at Ghent. They had been condemned to death, but, owing to the virtual abolition of the penalty of death in Belgium, the King had commuted their sentence to the perpetual entombment of their present abode. When prisoners have deserved an alleviation of their penalty by ten years of uninterrupted good conduct, they are sent to Ghent, where the rules of the prison allow of their working in common.

The secondary buildings contain the infirmary, laundry, linen rooms, bath rooms, bakeries, and kitchens, all kept with a scrupulous cleanliness remarkable even in that land of unrivalled cleanliness. Huge iron pots contained an abundance of excellent potatoes boiling for the evening meal, and the bread, although brown, was sweet, crisp, and of better quality than that rationed out to the army.

None but isolated cases of revolt have ever taken place at Louvain. These are punishable by incarceration in a subterranean dungeon containing nothing but a single wooden bench, where nearly total darkness prevails. The time of retention within its walls cannot exceed eight days, during which the prisoner is kept on bread and water. This mode of punishment is rarely resorted to, as there is another which is viewed with far greater dread—the privation of work! For those silent recluses, this labor is the only link which connects them ever so remotely with the living world. It is more than an occupation—it is a favor, a recreation, almost a pleasure, and the threat of taking his tools from him never fails to insure the submission of the rebel.

Whether or not the system of solitary confinement has greater advantage for the repression of crime and the security of the community than the system of labor in common now generally adopted in penitentaries, and which only half sequestrates the offender from his fellow creatures, is a question not easily or lightly solved; but it is impossible to leave the Maison Centrale of Louvain, admirable as its administration is in the minutest details, without a feeling of almost superstitious horror at the vision of those miserable beings cloistered in eternal isolation, doomed to unbroken silence, buried in their livery of infamy as in a shroud, the face of each remaining as sealed to his six hundred companions of crime and shame, dropped into the same tomb with himself, as if the lid of a coffin had closed upon it and the hand of death forever obliterated its features.

An Intelligent Colt.

Tom Lenard, coachman for A. I. Migeon in Torrington, has taught a 5-year-old colt in his charge a variety of tricks. He will stand with his two fore feet on the end of a barrel, lie down, or kneel at command, and raise his fore feet as if in the act of shaking hands. He will stand upon his hind feet, and imitate the coachman in rubbing the floor with his shoes. He will also follow through the barn and if the coachman offers to go up stairs the colt will put his two feet on the stairway in an attempt to follow, and if chance offers he will steal the whip and run round with it in triumph in his mouth. He will also pick a brush from the floor and endeavor to brush himself, and like Dike Turpin's Black Bess will lie down as if dead.

Advantages of Travel.

Two beautiful young damsels meeting on Fulton street the other day, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, beamed with delight as they scanned each other's Summer finery.

"And where have you been, my love," asked the brunette.

"Travelling," responded the blonde. "Been gone three months, studying our own country. Ma said a lady's education was not finished till she had gone abroad, and 'twas vulgar to go to Europe without knowing something of one's own country."

"How grand," sighed the brunette, whose sight-seeing had been limited to Central Park and Coney Island.

"Yes, but pa didn't want to go a bit, so ma and I planned and planned. Finally I fell in love with a plumber. Pa reasoned with me, so did ma, but I got firmer and declared I'd have my own way. Ma got awfully uneasy (before pa) and—well, in short, pa concluded to let me travel."

"You naughty thing. But where have you been?"

"Just everywhere. First South and—"

"Oh! then you had a chance to study some of those Southern problems one is always reading about?"

"I don't remember them; but pa first tramped me over miles and miles of battlefields, and I saw where—Oh! what's his name?—Oh! that big general; you know who I mean?"

"Yes," responded the other, eagerly. "never mind his name."

"Well, we saw there—Oh! Grant, that's it; where Grant and Lee, yes, I'm sure t'was Lee, fought, or bombarded, or surrendered; anyway, I don't remember details. And then we went to Mexico, and that was awful; flies and sand, and pa just wore me out with his old Spanish towns, and graveyards, and dug up things. But ma said it was all important, and I wanted to be able to describe them all; so I just got through somehow."

"How lovely to travel and improve one's self!" murmured the listener with an admiring eye on Kitty's terra-cotta bonnet.

"So ma says. Well, then we went to Utah, to Salt Lake City."

"Oh! those horrid Mormons! Did you really see them?"

"Yes indeed, and made a study of them. Ma said that was proper. Were there two or three days, and such dowdies as those women are, and the men—well, they are too insignificant. Pa took us to the—the—Oh, Temple—no, Tabernacle, 'Twas ever so queer, and ma got me a book on statistics and things; so I'll be way up, see?"

"How splendidly you'll be able to converse with everyone! I quite envy you."

"Yes, ma says that few girls have such opportunities, and I mean to improve mine. Then we've been to California, and oh, such big trees and those wretched little Chinamen. San Francisco isn't much to see. The shops are not any nicer than Brooklyn. But St. Paul is too lovely. Got one of those stylish looking ulsters. Will you believe me? Pa wanted to drag me off to see the falls of—of—Millie or Minnehaha, just because Whittier, or Lord Byron, or some Tom, Dick, or Harry wrote a poem about it. But we only had two days there, and I was a fright."

"And you have seen all the great, grand West—the splendid mountains, the rolling prairies, and breathed that pure air—"

"Oh, my! yes!" interrupted the tourist eagerly, "and we visited a real mining camp. But I soiled my new silk jersey. I was so disgusted. But pa—well, once get him started and there's no going back. Chicago and Cincinnati are not like New York. Thank goodness, we are home. Travelling is improving and all, but pa did manage to take us to some horrid places. Now ma says, 'Europe next Spring, to give a final polish.' Pa is awfully contrary, but ma and I are patient with him, and we generally work together. I guess he will give in."

"Of course he will," murmured the brunette, "for he must be proud of you."

"Oh! he is, but pa is queer and thinks it silly to show one's feelings. But come round to lunch some day, and I'll tell you more. Ma says next thing to travelling one's self is to cultivate those who have enjoyed the privileges."

"How kind you are, dear!"

"Good-bye."

And the sweet creatures separated, one buying her ribbons with an envious soul, the other selecting ruches with complacent pride.

The Well-Dressed Man.

The golden rule in dress is to keep clear of extremes. The well-dressed man never wears anything striking or peculiar, and his garments are always of the best material, one suit that cost $50 being preferable to two suits that cost $25 each—and the tailor's risk, it will be observed is just the same in both cases. We are bound to add, however, that the gentleman who has but one suit instead of two can not escape embarrasment when it comes to sending his trousers to the shop for the purpose of having the wrinkles pressed out of them. The proper cut for coat and vest is that which makes them fit snug around the waist and loose over the chest, as the polite citizen is thus admonished at every turn that he will not only look better, but also feel better if he stands straight.

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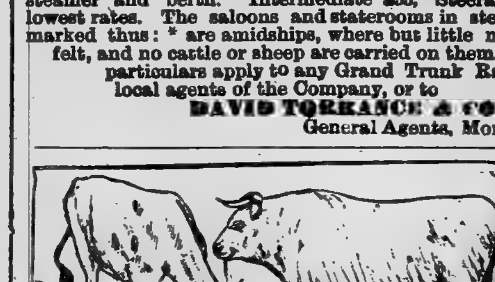
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$1,000 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR. Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required—no friction to injure the fabric. A ten-year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person. To place it in every household, the price has been reduced to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory money refunded. See what the BAPTIST says: From 'personal examination of its construction and experience in its use we commend it as a simple, sensible, scientific and successful machine, which succeeds in doing its work admirably. The price, $2.50, places it within the reach of all. It is a time and labor-saving machine, is substantial and enduring, and is cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence.'

C. W. DENNIS, 213 YONGE ST., TORONTO. ☞ Please mention this paper.



FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses Cows, Calves, Sheep and pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter It fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves food. Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds. HUGH MILLER and Co., AGRICULTURAL CHEMIST. 167 King St East, Toronto. For sale by Druggists everywhere.



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF. It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and muscle.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA Co., :) MANUFACTURERS OF (: Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate, New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.). BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont. TRADE MERIDEN B. COMPANY MARK. Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD. TRADE 1847 Rogers Bros. A1. MARK.

The Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20TH, 1880.

HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

:o:

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Wm. Bennie, Esq., Toronto, President; A. Gifford, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President;
E. H. Hilborn, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; W. Pemberton Page, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y;
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Thos. Menzies, Peterboro; J. P. Bull, Downsview;
Peter Graham, M.P.P., Warwick; S. W. Hill, Esq., Ridgeville, Memb. Supt.

The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario) Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the amount of $60,000.00, as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to members.

Reliable Aid to Families of Deceased Members at Small Cost.

The Association will do business on the following plan:

Applications.

All Applications for Membership shall be made upon printed forms furnished by the Association, (and applicants must pass a satisfactory medical examination). If accepted, a certificate will be issued within thirty days from date of such acceptance.

Membership.

The payment of TWELVE DOLLARS admits any of sound body and mind between the age of 18 and 60 years, to all the benefits of the Association. If the application is not accepted the money is promptly returned to the applicant.

Plan of Business.

The following table shows the amount for which Certificates of Membership will be issued by the Association, according to age:

AGE.	Amount at Death	AGE.	Amount at Death
From 18 to 30.....	$3 000	From 45 to 46.....	$2 200
30 to 31.....	2 950	46 to 47.....	2 150
1 to 32.....	2 900	47 to 48.....	2 100
32 to 33.....	2 850	48 to 49.....	2 050
33 to 34.....	2 800	49 to 50.....	2 000
34 to 35.....	2 750	50 to 51.....	1 900
35 to 36.....	2 700	51 to 52.....	1 800
36 to 37.....	2 650	52 to 53.....	1 700
37 to 38.....	2 600	53 to 54.....	1 600
38 to 39.....	2 550	54 to 55.....	1 500
39 to 40.....	2 500	55 to 56.....	1 400
40 to 41.....	2 450	56 to 57.....	1 300
41 to 42.....	2 400	57 to 58.....	1 200
42 to 43.....	2 350	58 to 59.....	1 100
43 to 44.....	2 300	59 to 60.....	1 000
44 to 45.....	2 250		

HALF RATE PLAN.

Certificates will be issued for half the above amounts should the applicant so desire.

Assessments.

An Assessment of One Dollar upon each member will be made in case of death or total disability of a member, except when there is money enough in surplus funds to pay said claim.

Special Features.

1—Great inducements to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2—Equal benefits to both sexes.
3—Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4—Careful medical examination required.
5—No annual dues or extra charges.
6—No large salaries or expenses.
7—Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8—Benefits secured at actual cost.
9—Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10—Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. HILL, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary, 87 King Street West, Toronto.

AGENT FOR MARKDALE, - - **THOS. MANN.**

Also Agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble Works.



And Granite

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, TAILOR,

Sydenham st., Markdale.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

AT

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Man wants but little here below, but wo man isn't so easy satisfied.

Sale Register.

Tuesday Dec., 30th, Mr. John Wilson, lot 12 con. 9, Euphrasia, will sell by auction, live stock, implements &c. &c., sale at 1 o'clock, usual terms, Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

"I hev often noticed," says John Billings, "that the man who would hev done such wonderful things if he had bin thare, never gets thare."

STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4

"Talk about being careful about wearin' out the seat o' my trousers," said the boy to his mother, you don't seem to think o' that when your old slipper's a goin' it."

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. Markdale. 4

Jones asked his wife, "why is a husband like dough?" He expected she would give it up, and he was going to tell her that it was because a woman needs him; but she said it was because he was hard to get off her hands.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. Europeau plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

"Make your husbands comfortable at home, and they will not go out in the evening," exclaimed a Cincinnati preacher lately. The next day Cincinnati wives were anxiously enquiring about the price of beer by the keg.

Are you troubled with Sult Rheum, Rough Hands, or Old Sores of any kind that cannot be healed? Even though it be of years standing McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Festerings, Frost Bites, Burns or any Skin Trouble, are alike cured by it. Sold at 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 4

"I thought I heard Fred kissing you on the piazza last night," said a Burlington father to his daughter the other morning. "Oh, no, pa," was the artless answer, "he only kissed me on the ear." "Well, perhaps that was it," cruelly rejoined the pater families.

SALT RHEUM.

Salt Rheum, Pimples or Blotches can be thoroughly removed by a proper application of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate to the part, and a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure for impure blood. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared by McGregor & Parke. Sold at 25 cents at Hill Bro's. D. & J. 5

Man is strong; woman is beautiful.
Man has science; woman has taste.
Man shines abroad; woman at home.
Man prevents misery; woman relieves it.
Man has a rugged heart; woman a soft one.
Man has judgment; woman has sensibility.
Man is great in action; woman in suffering.
Man is a being of justice; woman an angel of mercy.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tested by years of trial and has been found the most convenient and effectual method of applying Carbolic acid. The greatest antiseptic in use for Cuts, Burns and Old Sores. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold for 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 6

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

GOOD FOR ALL.

For all diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys and bowels take Burdock Blood Bitters. It is purely vegetable, can do no harm, and is always beneficial.

ODDS AND ENDS.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND JOTTED DOWN FOR THE STANDARD.

The contest for the Mayoralty in Toronto promises to be a lively one. Mr. Alex. Manning and Mr. J. Witherow are the candidates.

G. R. Middleton of Dundalk has recently had J. P. added to his name.

The dwelling house and contents of W. H. Steinhoff of Dundalk were totaly consumed by fire last week.

J. J. Middleton, Reeve of Proton, was banquetted in Dundalk last Monday night on the eve of his resignation of public affairs.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

On account of its purity and concentrated strength, and great power over diseases, Burdock Blood Bitters is the cheapest and best blood cleansing tonic known for all disordered conditions of blood, liver and kidneys.

A lady appeared on the platform on Monday last and nominated a gentleman for Mayor.

NO HARM IN IT.

No harm can come from using Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; as a remedy for throat, bronchial and lung complaints it is always reliable and positively safe.

A motion to allow street cars to run on Sunday failed to find a seconder in Toronto Council.

Worms often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Loy's Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms effectually.

Bruce County Council have passed a resalution to memoralize the Provincial Legislature for the abolition of tax exemptions, including those of church property and ministerial stipends.

For The Complexion.—For Pimples, Blotches, Tan, and all itching tumors of the skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sulpher Soap.

Meaford is to vote on a by-law, on the 12th January, to raise $12,000 for the purpose of building a Town Hall and Fire Hall.

The Signs of worms are well-known, but the remedy is not always so well determined. Worm Powder will destroy them.

The Mt. Forest *Index* is growing in size.

Good The Year Round.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator and mind purgative for all seasons.

The following village police trustees were elected in Markdale:—Thos. Mathews, Thos. McNea and Geo. Grant, all by acclamation.

A GOLDEN OPINION.

Mrs. Wm Allan, of Acton, declares that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds, and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
ville. Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 08 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes

75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.

EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:

150 Imported Brood Mares,

250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,

100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees can not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold, Pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Percheron Horse of France, 1884, engraved by M.W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the best framer of all animal pictures.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.
Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS

and Threshers ask your Merchants for

McColl Bros.

LARDINE Machine Oil.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted by

M. AKITT, Eugenia.

The Markdale

Is issued every Thursday, Street, Mar

Terms—$1 per year in not paid within three mo

Professional and busi space and under, per year

Whole column	$50
Half column	27
Quarter column	15
Two inch space	
Three inch space	10

Casual advertisements insertion, 3 cents per li insertion, nonpareil mea

Editorial notices, or umn 10 cents per line fir each subsequents inserti

Stray animals &c., adv $1, the advertisement lines.

No paper discontinue are paid except at the op

JOB PRI

The Standard office h ment of poster as well as cial attention to orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUT

EDITOR AND P

Lega

HANDS &

(successors to LA

BARRISTERS, Solic taries, Conveyan loan at lowest rates of

Offices 16 King

199-251

Frost &

BARRISTERS, AN Law, Solicitors in ancers, &c. Owen Sou Flesherton. Office oper heretofore.

Alfred Frost, County Crown Atto

J. MAS

BARRISTER, MAST in Chancery, Notar ser, &c.

A NUMBER OF FA

Offices—Owen Sou Poulett St.; Branch offi McFarland's Store, on every week.

Creasor &

BARRI... ...S, SOL ance, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen So over W. F. Wolf's Sto

MARK

Over W. J. McFarland and Friday of each wee

Funds to lend on

John Creason, Q. C. Markdale, March 15,

Alexande

ISSUER OF Marriage Life Insurance A in B. R. &c. Conve Auctioneer for the Cou Merchants, and Land attended to and charges Priceville, Sept. 17, 1

Wm. E

ISSUER OF MARR Commissioner in Conveyancing in all attended to and carefu N. B.—Money to Le curity.

MANSION

MARK

Jas. Bryan,

CITY

MARK

John McAleer,

This house is fitted ated on Mill street, wh lic may depend on th dation. Union bus to

MARKDA

MARKDALE,

MRS. RUTLEDG

A. H

Fashionab

OVER MACFAR

A PERFECT FIT

LEX KAY
OT & SHOE
MAKER,
Street, - Markdale

HN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
ER'L BLACKSMITH
RSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
agent for the celebrated
THAM WAGONS.

HAGYARDS
PECTORAL
BALSAM
is equal for the permanent cure of
olds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup,
ping Cough, Bronchitis, and
all Lung Diseases.
bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
ILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

MARKDALE
NESS EMPORIUM
ABLISHED 19 YEARS.
MATTHEWS, Proprietor
g but good stock used and
mechanics employed. A
Double and Single, Heavy
t Harness always on hand.
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BLOOD
BITTERS.
CURE OR RELIEVE
DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
species of disease arising from
LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
URN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS
and Threshers ask your Merchants for
McColl Bros.

EUGENIA
Saw and Lath Mills
made extensive improvements in
Mill I feel confident I can give
action.
LOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
ping Done Every Day.
Sawing and Bills Filled on the
otice.
R AND LATH ALWAYS
ON HAND.
utternut, White Ash, Black Ash
Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 226. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 8, 1885. {Copies of the Standar Five cents each.}

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—x—

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East.
199-251 TORONTO.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYancers, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon. Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.
187-239

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE.
STOCK COMPLETE
—:x:—
HAIR CLOTH SUIS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MAT RASSES,
Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.
If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.
—ALSO—
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at
GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

Osprey.

From our own Correspondent.

Messrs. J. W. H. Hamlin and J. Deargent are home from the University, Kiugston, for the holidays; also W. Burk, from Pickering.

The tea-meeting at Feversham, by the Presbyterians, was a grand success, and a very enjoyable time was spent. The proceeds, amounting to $40, go to the church improvement fund.

A. Herron has leased his farm, lot 18, con. 8, Osprey, to Philip Hollingshead.

Some of the Feversham Salvation Army recruits are said to have been "off their base" on Christmas.

Arch. McKinnon is doing an extensive business in square-timber this winter. Several gangs are to work through this and other townships.

There are numerous changes of school teachers in this district for the year '85.

[The above came too late for last week.—ED.]

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on 26th Dec., 1884. Members all present: minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The time for the collectors to return their rolls was extended until the 20th January, 1885.

Joseph Manary, collector, was instructed to strike off his roll $3.00, charged in error to John Hethers, and also $22.67, charged in error as arrears against N. W. ¼ of lot 1, con. 6.

By-law No. 344, providing for indemnity of members of council for the current year, carried through different stages and passed.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to H. Manley, Esq., Meaford, $3.15, payment for medicine furnished to Robert Robinson.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: To George Richardson, Esq., $2, statute labor charged in error; Geo. Reekie, $5, repairing road scrapers; George Cruikshank, $7, repairing road scrapers; James Falls, $11, salary as janitor of Township Hall; Robert Dunlop, clerk, $130, balance of salary and extra service, also $20 postage.

The following amounts were paid to members of council as indemnity for attending council meetings and all other services throughout the year, viz.: Thomas Gilray, Reeve, $96; Wm. Fawcett, Deputy-Reeve, $67; James Boyd, councillor, $69; Wm. J Black, councillor, $58; Henry Hurd, councillor, $64.

On motion being made and seconded the council arose.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Clerk.

More Eggs in Winter.

This is the very time when eggs are worth the most, when hens want to lay as much or more than they do at any other time, and when they are not allowed to do so by most poultry keepers. Folks think there is a great mistery about making hens lay in winter, There is none; anybody can do it; that is, the hens will lay if you let them. They bear a good deal of cold in the sunshine, and even freeze their combs and toes, and yet will not stop laying altogether if they can sleep warm. Now do not begin to plan setting up a stove in the hen house, or introducing steam pipes. Artificial heat is not peisonous perhaps, but very nearly so to chickens. They are warm themselves and need only to be crowded on their roosts, with the roosts all on one level. The ceiling of the roosting room should be only a few feet above the fowls' heads, and provided with ventilation from the floor if possible. Give them very close quarters, with no drafts of cold air, and clean out under the roosts every morning, not excepting Sundays. The combs will then redden up, and the eggs will be plenty on less feed than usual. It must not be corn, however, or only a small percentage of it, for this will make them too fat to lay well if they sleep warm.—COL. WELD in *American Agriculturist for Jan.*

Death of Mayor Creasor.

While last week we informed our readers that the Mayor was in a fair way of recovery from his prolonged illness, it is with a feeling of profound sorrow that we are new called upon to record his death, which occurred on Monday evening shortly before six o'clock. Mr. D. A. Creasor was born on the 11th of September, 1838, in the Township of Vespra, County of Simcoe, and was educated in Barrie Grammar school. He came to Owen Sound in the year 1855, and has remained a citizen since that time. Mr. Creasor studied law under his brother Mr. John Creasor, in the office of Wilson and Paterson, of Toronto, and was admitted to the bar at the Easter term in 1860. Mr. Creasor commenced to practice law in Owen Sound, and soon commanded a large and lucrative clientage, and during his residence here has accumulated a fair share of this world's goods. Though by no means an office-seeker he was always ready and willing to serve the town in the various positions to which he was called by his fellow citizens, and occupied the positions of Councillor, Deputy Reeve, and Mayor, which office he ably filled at the time of his death and during the past three years, having been elected each time without a contest. Mr. Creasor held a high position in the Masonic fraternity, and was also a prominent member of the Orange Society, having at one time occupied the position of County Master. Mr. Creasor was possessed of a most genial and hospitable disposition, and delighted to entertain his friends at his elegant mansion, Ingleside. Mr. Creasor was married in 1863 to a daughter of Mr. John Platt, of Toronto, and leaves a widow and three children—one son and two daughters—who have the sincere sympathy of the entire community in their irreparable loss. As a mark of respect the flag of the town was at half-mast from the time of his death till after the funeral, which took place this (Wednesdey) afternoon, and was very largely attended by our citizens generally, the Town Council, the Masonic fraternity, the Orange body, the Firemen and the band.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

Horse Breeding in America.

Fifteen Million of Horses are now owned in America, and more than a million a year must be bred to keep up the supply. The largest portion of these are used for agricultural and heavy draft porposes and such horses bring from $175 to $250 each. It would be impossible to breed them if it were not for the importations of Percheron horses. 500 stallions are now annually imported from France to the United States. The immense wealth they are adding to the nation will be better understood when it is known that the first cross of a Percheron stallion with a native mare doubles the selling value of the colt when mature. Large numbers of Percheron stallions are exported from the United States by Canadian breedres to renew the old French blood so highly prized, and also to give quality, style and action to the large English Draft and Clydesdale stock which has been bred there so long. Nearly one hundred Percheron stallions have been sold to Canada during the past two years by M. W. Dunham, "Oaklawn Farm," Wayne, Illinois, the greatest importer of the French race, who has imported from France nearly 2,000 head. He now has on hand several hundred of the finest Percheron to be found in France, nearly all recorded with their pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Book of France.
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IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Meaford Inundated.

HOUSE AND SEVERAL ACRES OF LAND SWEPT AWAY BY A BURSTING MILL DAM.

MEAFORD, Dec. 21.—About six o'clock this morning the embankment of Vain's mills dam gave way, and the immense body of water held by it swept across the road and down the street in front of Chief Grant's. In a few hours the bridge gave way. Over five acres of land have been carried away. Mr. F. Abbott's entire lot, dwelling-house and outbuildings, are swept away, and a part of Chief Grant's orchard, including seventeen choice fruit trees. What was once a fine street is now the bed of the river. The water is still rising, and it is impossible to estimate the damage at present,

Good Manners.

Good manners constitute the most valuable of earthly possessions. All may have them by the cultivation of the effections, and none without it. Only for the few are learning and genius, wit and beauty, wealth and fame; but good manners, with their dowery of happiness, are for all who are willing to pay the price of self-culture. That lady lives not, whatever her station in life, but who by amiable temper, pleasant words, and kind acts, may shed light and comfort on the hearts and homes of earth. That man is yet to be born who may not possess those elements of power, if true to the obligations of his being, which brighten and bless human society. There is a wealth of affection and kindness in every human heart, if properly developed; and the development and expenditure of the same in social life is a duty we, at once, owe to ourselves and the world.—*Truth.*

The Want of Energy.

Want of energy is a great and common cause of the want of domestic comfort. As the best laid fire can give no heat and cook no food unless it is lighted, so the clearest ideas and purest intentions will produce no corresponding actions without that energy which gives power to all that is of value, which is never more necessary or available than in the mistress or mother of a family. Those who have it not—and many constitutionally destitute of it—would do well to inquire of their experience and their conscience with compensating virtues they can bring into the marriage state to justify them in entering on its duties without that which is so essential to their performance. They should consider that the pretty face and graceful languor, which, as it is often especially attractive to the most impetuous of the other sex, gained them ardent lovers, will not enable them to satisfy the innumerable requisitions and secure the social happiness of the fidgety and exacting husbands, into which characters ardent and impetuous lovers are generally transformed.

Warming Up.

"But, doctor, I *must* have some kind of a stimulant," cried the invalid earnestly; "I am cold and it warms me." "Precisely," came the doctor's crusty answer. "See here; this stick is cold"—taking up a stick of wood from the box beside the hearth, and tossing it into the fire, "now it is warm; but is the stick benefitted?" The sick man watched the wood first send out puffs of smoke, and then burst into flame, and replied, "Of course not, it is burning itself!" "And so are you when you warm yourself with alcohol; you are literally burning up the delicate tissures of your stomach and brain." Oh, yes, alcohol will warm you up; but who finds the *fuel?* When you take food, that is fuel, and as it burns out you keep warm. But when you take alcohol to warm you, you are like a man who sets his house on fire and warms his fingers by it as it burns.

MIRIAM.

CHAPTER II.

Before Mrs. King had left her own room the next morning, a letter was brought to her. She divined whence it came, although she had never before seen the handwriting; and it was with more nervousness than she would have cared to acknowledge that she broke the seal. It was dated the previous night, and began abruptly.

"My presence was, of course, no such surprise to you as yours was to me. I recognized you instantly. It is necessary that we should meet alone for once; there are some words that must be said between us; then I need trouble you no more. Will you please select place and arrange time of meeting?"

Miriam perused this twice, a look of disdain on her face. Then came a knock at the door.

"If you please, ma'am," said the housemaid, putting in her head, "the boy is waiting below for an answer."

"He shall not wait long," said Miriam, and, tearing the note into four pieces, she flung them carelessly into the fire burning newly in her grate. Then she turned to a devonport standing in the window of her pleasant room, and wrote her reply.

"You are mistaken; your presence was as great a surprise to me as mine was to you. I see no necessity for the interview of which you speak. It would be an annoyance to me in every way. I decline to grant it."

Having despatched this concise epistle, Miriam proceeded with her interrupted toilette, brushing her long hair at the glass which gave back to her vision a scornful lip, a proud and steady eye.

"He thinks I knew that he was here; he thinks—great Heaven—I sought him! He shall find out his mistake," she said, and twisted her abundant wavy locks about her head with firm unwavering touch.

In the course of that day another letter was brought to her.

"I insist on speaking to you," it ran. "I will wait for you by the chapel on the Newton road from three to four o'clock this afternoon. If you fail to appear, I shall call on Mr. Archer, and explain to him the difficulty in which I am placed."

To this Miriam deigned no reply

"Let him insist, let him explain!" she muttered. "I am not bound to do his bidding, I thank Heaven!"

However, as the appointed time drew near, she saw fit to alter her first decision.

"He shall not think I am afraid," she said. "Better see him, and have done with it!"

"Going out?" cried Mrs. Archer, in surprised accents, looking up from her book, as Miriam presented herself before her. "My dear, what a day! Better by half stay at home over the fire with me!"

"The day isn't so bad, Georgie—dull, but the wind is high enough to keep off the rain. Good-bye. I shall be back before dusk."

"Come forward and let me look at you. Are you well wrapped up?"

The girl showed herself in her long sealskin coat and hat, her friend regarding her with admiring eyes.

"Mind no one runs away with you," she said, laughing "You always look your best in your furs."

"Little fear of that!" Miriam declared, as she nodded farewell.

The parish of Eastwick was but a suburb of the town of Newton, and the town encroached yearly on the suburb. The road along which Miriam briskly walked was adorned with villa-residences, let and unlet, while many more were in the course of building. The road was not picturesque in any way, nor a favorite of Miriam's. The chapel, a thorn in the flesh of Sir Robert Hicks and his *protege*, the Rector, stood by itself at the boundary of the parish. It was a dreary edifice enough, the villa-residences for the present holding aloof; but fields on either hand were marked out for building purposes, and black boards therein on tall poles called the attention of the rich and speculative to the admirable sites to be disposed of. A dreary lane, looking miserable and uninviting enough on this bleak November day, ran up one side of the chapel, and it was at the entrance to this lane that Kingston Keene stood as his wife came up. She silently bowed her head to him as he silently raised his hat, then turned into the muddy lane.

"Will you be good enough to come this way?" he said. "We shall not be interrupted here."

Miriam walked by his side in silence, her head well erect, an air of protest in her face, looking like a beautiful captive princess. He switched restlessly at the branches with his umbrella as he walked, a look of embarassment on his bronzed face, a huskiness in his voice when he began to speak.

"I have asked you to come," he said. "It seemed right to me that a few things should be settled between us. I have to thank you for complying with my request." She bowed her head; and, after a moment, he went on—"It was a surprise for me to see you last night—a very great surprise!"

"It was not a less one for me to see you," she interrupted. "I should not have been likely to seek to make a home here, had I known."

"And yet," he rejoined, "it was not such a very unlikely thing to contemplate that I might at one time or another visit my sister."

"And could I guess that Lady Hicks was your sister?" she asked hotly, resenting something in his tone. "A moment's thought will remind you that you never told me anything of yourself or your belongings. Your after-conduct proved that my antecedents were of importance to you—they were important enough for a pretext, at least; but you did not condescend to treat me as a rational being who might have possessed some interest in yours."

"When we, together, committed that mad act five years ago," he began, but she interrupted him.

"I beg your pardon, the madness was yours alone; I was sane enough. I simply did as I was told, as I had always done. The project was distasteful to me, as you must have known all along, although you pretended that the knowledge came upon you as a shock; but my feelings in the matter were not consulted, if you remember My mother's consent was asked and given."

"Of course I must leave you your woman's privilege," he sneered. "You must make wild statements and use opprobrious epithets unreproved; but do not forget that something has to be said on my side—something!" he repeated, with a bitter laugh. "You were a child—granted; but not so much a child that you could not tell right from wrong, nor know the meaning of what you did; not too much of a child to have had lovers by the score, to have jilted them, to have been jilted by them; not so much of a child that you did not know the meaning of the word 'adventuress'—and that your mother was—nor the meaning of the word 'convict'—and that your father was; not so childish nor so innocent but that you had learnt the art of making dupes, and you made one of me!"

All the little color natural to the girl's cheeks faded at the cruel words, leaving her face white as marble.

"As Heaven is my witness," she said, in trembling, solemn tones, "of that last disgrace of—of my father, I knew nothing until that fearful day—I knew no more than you! I knew that we had no money—my mother and I—that we were in debt, that we moved constantly from place to place, that—that I was to be married as the only chance of escape from such a life; the rest had mercifully been kept from me."

"And from me," he returned bitterly, "till I learned it all too late—thanks to your disappointed lover. And so you see the wrong is not all on your side. I was tricked—tricked into allying my honorable name with one that in every conceivable manner had been dragged through the dirt. I was to have been tricked into paying your mother's debts and spending my life with the daughter of a forger for my companion. I declined. Who could blame me? There is nothing for which I can blame myself. You spoke just now of your poverty—at least, I guarded you against that—I saved you and your mother too from the life you were leading. That you are fortunately, however mysteriously, circumstanced to be able now to dispense with all assistance from me is gratifying no doubt to you; but I am of course anxious to continue to do what is right in the matter."

"Thank you," she said, with ironical calm; "you are too liberal. Do not, however, imagine that the allowance to which you allude ever benefited me. Do you think that I would have touched your money," she cried, with sudden fire—"one farthing of it? My mother took what you gave; I could not help that; but I—I worked for my bread. I drudged for years in second-class schools until I had fitted myself for something better, for when you freed me from yourself you freed me from another bondage. I was a slave to my poor mother no more; I have been mistress of myself since then, and shall ever be. When you wrote to me just now that you 'insisted' on an interview, did you think that such a paltry show of authority would influence me? I came entirely of my free will—as, presently, I shall leave. I acknowledge no right of yours, and I fear no threat."

"Nevertheless," he remarked, "I must still ask you to answer one question which"—with a cold smile—"I fear I shall have to 'insist' on your answering. What are your means of support at present? At the second-class schools did you make your fortune, or—"

"Do not trouble to make any further conjectures," she interrupted quickly. "I have no objection in the world to tell you. My money—a few hundreds a year—came to me from a brother of my mother's, who refused to help us while he lived, for the same reason which induced you to turn your back on us when we were in trouble and needed help."

"And you selected Eastwick as a place of residence—not permanent, I imagine?"

"Why not? I have every intention of making it permanent."

"Eastwick," he said, "is hardly big enough to hold you and me at the same time. One of us, I think, will have to go" He spoke with intentional cruelty, his eyes fixed upon the darkening landscape. "One of us must go."

"Then it will not be I," she answered, with quick decision.

"Very good," he rejoined calmly. "In that case you leave me no choice."

The short dull day was nearly over, the daylight fading slowly from the sky. The wind had dropped unnoticed as they talked, a drizzling rain had come on. Mechanically Mr. Keene, having opened his umbrella, held it over his wife's preoccupied head; so, walking side by side, they regained the entrance of the lane. Here Miriam, looking about her for the first time, became conscious of the increasing darkness, of the down-falling rain.

"If that is all you have to say to me, I should be glad to be getting home," she said.

"I think I need trouble you no further," he replied; then, after a moment's hesitation—"It is dark and wet, and you have no umbrella; I will walk by your side, if you will allow me."

"I should not dream of allowing it," she answered shortly; and, bowing her head, partly to free it from the protecting umbrella, partly in farewell to Mr. Keene, she left his side and walked away quickly down the sloppy road.

It was well perhaps that she had something to take her mind from the dismalness of that return journey. There was not light enough to show her where to choose her way; the Newton road abounded in pit-falls in the shape of sloughs of slushy mud and pools of standing water; the rain came down in torrents now, running off her little sealskin hat in streams over her face. She hurried on, only dimly conscious of the discomfort, but unpleasantly conscious of the irritation caused by the regular tread of a footstep a couple of yards behind her. She hailed with delight the corner where this annoyance would cease, where she should turn off into the road leading to the Rectory, while he would still continue his straight course to Eastwick Park. This welcome spot was marked by a public-house—at what corner is there where human beings congregate which is not so distinguished? The lights from the windows and door streamed upon the road, illuminating for a space its mud and its puddles. As Miriam reached this patch of light half a dozen men, noisy and hilarious, came out. For a moment she was in the midst of this boisterous and swaggering group; then, seeing with dismay that they also bent their straggling steps in the direction of the lonely road she must pursue, she drew back, shrinking into the shadow for a moment; and in that moment Mr. Keene was again beside her.

"You are not frightened?" he questioned; and the instinctive desire to shield what was weak and defenceless had given an unconsciously softened tone to his voice. "I shall walk beside you for the rest of the way."

And so for that further half mile Miriam trudged through mud and rain at her husband's side, as though she had played Joan to his Darby for many a year. The path was narrow in many places, and he had to flounder in the gutter to give her the best of the way; she never demurred, that loftily repudiated umbrella now held carefully over her head was a signal of defeat to her; she did not try again to escape from its shelter; she was beaten, she told herself, unnerved, unstrung! The excitement of the interview she had gone through, now that it was over, began to tell on her. How could she be dignified in her present wet and cold and draggled condition? How could she attempt to assert the independence of her spirit when he had been a witness to the terror with which a handful of half-tipsy men had inspired her?

Mr. Keene could only catch glimpses now and again of the pale face beside him; but he noticed the short quick breath she drew, and understood the dejected droop of her head. In spite of his anger and unrelenting sense of injury, a feeling of pity and involuntary tenderness stirred anew at his heart as he walked by her side. A few paces from the Rectory gate they encountered Mr. Archer sallying forth at his wife's command to seek for Miriam, and Mr. Keene resigned her to his care.

* * * * * * *

When next Miriam heard Mr. Keene's name mentioned, it was announced, amid some surprise, that he had left Eastwick Park, to the great disappointment of its inmates, and had betaken himself to London, where he had business which would detain him some little time. Two days after this news was conveyed to her she was at church, and it was somewhat of a shock to Miriam, in face of such welcome intelligence—having turned her head, at the sound of a firm footstep advancing up the aisle—to find Mr. Kingston Keene quietly taking his seat in the Eastwick pew. After that hurried glimpse of him, she looked no more, but was uncomfortably conscious all through the service of that embarrassing presence, all insufficiently separated from her by the intervening aisle—was troubled many times by the certainty that Mr. Keene's eyes were upon her.

"Why could he not have stayed away?" she asked herself, ashamed of her quickened heart-beats and her nervous self-consciousness. "He is right—there is not room in Eastwick for him and me."

Little Mrs. Archer was a good and tender-hearted woman, but she loved her ease and was a thought less devout than her indulgent husband would have preferred. Standing cloaked and bonneted by his side for afternoon service on that same Sunday, she looked a little enviously at Miriam lying back in a big chair, luxuriously at ease over the drawing room fire.

I wonder James does not make you come to church as he makes me?' James's wife said, with a pout and a smile.

Miriam looked up, laughing, into the face of her pastor and master.

"He is wise enough not to strain his authority in my case," she said. "I am not his miserable down trodden wife, and, much as I delight in his eloquence, I should rebel at having to lend an attentive ear more than twice in one day. I shall have little Tommie down directly, and we will amuse ourselves after our usual artless Sunday after noon fashion."

"Only don't make him ill with sweets, as you did last Sunday," the Reverend James stipulated, as he drew his wife away.

Miriam sat and dreamed on for another half hour, with a somewhat sad and troubled face, then aroused herself with a sigh, and ran up to the nursery. Tommie, a small and chubby urchin just promoted to knickerbockers, ran to her at once, and caught at her dress.

"Tommie go down with Mim," he announced, while a fat cherub of a year-old baby drew attention to itself by much infantine crowing. Miriam caught her up in her arms, cuddling the little head against her own neck as she carried her down stairs, while master Tommie, clinging to her dress, conscientiously bringing down both fat short legs on to every stair, remarked aggrievedly that—

"Baby were a bad girl. Her n'oughtn't to cry, and to want to come down with Mim, because her were only a baby—her weren't Mim's dear little Tommie, were he?"

Those Sunday afternoons spent in uninterrupted enjoyment of Mim's society, with leave to play with her watch and the big pocket at her throat, to search her pocket for the sweeties which always lurked there, were times of intensest enjoyment to Tommie. To-day his pleasure was a good deal marred by the uncalled for presence of baby, who had, as yet, he considered, no claim to the enjoyment of life. He eyed her discontentedly as she sat sucking her fingers and placidly staring at the blaze of the fire from the shelter of Mim's arm. That was his place on a Sunday afternoon, as baby ought to have known, and "Her's greedy!" he declared, with a grieved quiver of his lips, when the intruder mad it evident she would not consent to be ousted from that pleasant resting place. Then Miriam kissed the sweet trembling mouth, and made room for him beside her in the big arm chair.

The three of them made a pretty picture sitting there—Miriam in her black dress, her dark silky hair a little ruffled, the fire playing upon broad bands of gold at her throat and wrists, the children's curly flaxen heads nestled against her.

"Tommie wants a song?" the little man announced presently—"not a Sunday song, not a hymn."

So Miriam, in her rich sad voice, sang softly to him all the nursery rhymes—not a few—that she could remember. Tommie was a quiet and appreciative listener. Baby, from the soothing effect of the singing, or of the finger she incessantly sucked, had fallen asleep, when there came a ring at the door, Miriam stopped for a moment.

"Who can that be, Tommie? Some one to see nurse, I expect."

But Tommie was impatient.

"Go on," he said—"go on! You hasn't sung me that about the pig yet—that little pig what left his mummie."

"'Where are you going to you littl pig?'" began Miriam, singing Tom Hood's words to an improvised tune of her own. This tragedy of the pig was given in a manner which thrilled Tommie always.

Neither Miriam nor he heard the door open, nor noticed that some one stood for half a minute earnestly regarding that group by the fire, imprinting a picture on his memory that he would never forget, that he was to look at many a time afterwards with such a pang of longing and regret as his heart had never before known.

"'The butcher is coming, I've grown so big,'" sang Miriam, in tragic accents of woe, they broke off suddenly, with a start which woke the child in her arms and made Tommie cling closer to her.

Had the butcher really come? he wondered, looking with terror at the strange man who stood before him, putting out a hand to Miriam, which she could not or would not take. Instead, grasping the children, she rose from her chair, and moved towards the door.

"Do not go," said Mr. Keene; and Miriam, hesitating, looked him questioningly in the face, while baby, having inspected the stranger, broke into a loud wail, hiding her face on Miriam's breast. "I find that there is still a word I must say to you—you must suffer me to say it now."

Then Miriam rang the bell, and gave the child into the nurse's arms, Tommie, as he was led from the room commenting loudly on his sister's behavior.

"Her's a coward!" he declared, as he trotted off. "Tommie's not a coward; Tommie'll take care o' Mim."

Miriam's face had grown pale; but she spoke with ordinary quiet self possession, standing proudly before her husband, looking with unwavering glance into his face.

"I had hoped that we had had our last interview," she said. "Is it not passible that you can spare me this?"

"No," he answered, "it is not possible," then he paused a moment. "Will you not sit down?" he asked; but Miriam shook her head, standing erect and proud and fearless before him.

"Since I saw you," he began presently, speaking with some hesitation and even nervousness, "I have thought a great deal over things which you said. I have reviewed the circumstances of the case, all that took place five years ago. I have always told myself that I acted then in the only way in which it was possible for me, for any honorable man to act; but—I don't know—you have also your way of looking at matters, and I would not wish to have done you a wrong. My impulse was naturally to save my name from dishonor and my life from a too probable disgrace. I still think the action defensible, although it may have been, as I now see, an action fraught with more terrible importance, both to you and me, than I have ever somehow considered it before."

He paused a moment; she was still standing before him, regarding him with the same unwavering eyes.

"I have said all that I have to say on the subject," she replied coldly. "It seems to me as unnecessary as it is unpleasant to open it all up again."

"But I have told you that I had yet something to say." He turned slightly from her as he spoke, and, leaning on one hand on the mantelpiece, looked down into the fire; then he asked—"Will you come to me now? You are my wife; will you share my life, and my fortunes as my wife should?"

She made no answer—she was silent through utter surprise. He looked up from the fire and turned to her again, the nervousness gone from his voice and manner. He held out his hand to her.

"Never she replied, through white l firm lips. "I say never! How co you suppose for one moment that I sho consent to that? For what manne woman do you take me? Don't you k that I would rather be dead than yo wife now, that I would sooner kill m self?" Then, he remained silent, gave a little scornful laugh, and spok a lighter tone. "Besides, you are n earnest," she went on; "you have sufficiently counted the cost. This is day of my prosperity certainly, and was the day of my necessity and helpl ness; but I am still the daughter of mother, remember, and the daughter my father. You would still run the r of sullying that honorable name of yo And—and trouble might come agai some one might vilify and slander once more—who knows? When yo you had owned me as your wife, it mi not be so easy for you to turn your b on me, to slink away and leave me bear the burden alone. No; you have properly considered the risk you run, M Keene."

His face had grown almost as white hers; the hand which had lain on the m telshelf grasped the marble now with unconscious powerful grip; his voice hoarse when he spoke.

"Is that your final answer?" he ask

"Final, though you asked me every d of your life on your knees for the years," she answered.

"I shall not do that. But you are a perhaps that, if it were worth my w —if I liked, I could compel you to sent to my proposal."

"I do not believe it," she said calm "Laws are to protect liberty, not to sure oppression. And if it were not if I failed with the tale which I sh tell to prove my right, in spite of any to keep myself as far as might be from you—why, then, as I said, I wo kill myself—that is all."

And she meant it. The man knew t full well, looking at the proud fearl eyes, listening to the passionate scorn her voice.

"No," she went on more calmly, " cannot be forced to live with you, a you cannot be forced to let me go entir ly free. I know so much of the laws the land."

"Of the latter part of your asserti you have probably assured yourself" remarked suspiciously.

For the first time she turned away h eyes from him, and a rush of color st ed the pale face.

"The matter was inquired into for m she said. "There is no reason that I sho not tell you that."

At sight of that suddenly crimson face he started upright, his hands clinch his blood on fire with the hitherto guessed at madness of jealousy. He wai ed a moment to control his voice.

"Some gentleman probably prosecute those inquiries?"

At the sneering tone, she lifted h eyes again calmly to his face, and answ ed deliberately—

"Exactly! You are right; he was gentleman."

"And supposing that I had be dead, or the law had been more co plasant?"

"In that case I should have been h wife now."

The look which came into his face nea ly daunted her for a moment.

"How dare you tell me this?" he aske suppressed fury in his voice. "How da you?"

Why should I not dare? Of wh should I be afraid? But, having told yo so much, I will tell you more, that, whe once it was found to be impossible, wh once we knew that I must for my life yours be bound to you, he—this man whom you grudge the title of gentleman and I said farewell for ever. We kno how to accept the inevitable. He woul have died rather than have run the ri of causing fresh trouble to me."

"Confound him!" Kingston Kee said, through clenched teeth. "Confou him!"

Miriam looked at him, infinite co tempt in her eye.

"He anathematised you," she said bi terly—"perhaps with better cause."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Engineer's Story of the Brak man.

Several years ago I was running a fa express. One night we were three hou behind time, and if there's anything the world I hate it's to finish a run behi schedule. These grade crossings of ou horse roads are nuisances to the tru lines, and we had a habit of failing stop, merely slackening up for 'em. one crossing I had never seen a train that time of night, and so I rounded t curve out of the cut at full tilt. I w astonished to see that a freight train w standing right over the crossing, evide ly intending to put a few cars on switch. I gave the danger whistle a tried to stop my train, but I had seve heavy sleepers on, and we just slid do that grade spite of everything I could d Quicker than I can tell you the brak man on that freight train uncoupled a just back of our crossing and signall his engineer to go ahead, which he d sharply, but barely in time to let through. In fact, the pilot of my eng took the buffer off the rear car. Throu that little hole we slipped, and lives a property were saved. Now, the brak man was only a common railroader. saw that situation at a glance. The wasn't time to run his whole train off crossing, nor even half of it—barely t to pull up one car length by promp , qu work. He kept his wits about him a venture to say, not one man in a hundr would have done, and saved my repu tion, if not my life. He is now a divi superintendent on one of the best ro in this country.

SOUPS.

CALF'S HEAD SOUP.—Procu liver. Clean the head split it in two; remove lay them in cold water, pepper and salt, and let it boil soft enough to take the bones whilst the head is out of the the liver and boil it until after which it must be ne, together with the h onions, parsley and thy it on to boil awhile, ded cloves, a few potatoe plings. Make a thicken of eggs, and a piece of b size of a walnut, all beat gether. A little vinegar or be added, if desired. tly cooked, take the soup in the brains through a sie and stir it well. Better put to boil early in the morning, a cooking before the bones oved. Boil gently.

GUMBO A LA FRANCAISE. small pieces three quarters of fresh beef, a slice of ham, a of codfish, or the meat of thr fry it all well. Brown an on it into small pieces; cut into slices a quarter of a peck of small bunches of thyme, and gether, and remember that be taken out of the soup served. Take the seeds out green pepper. Put all the into a saucepan, add as muc agreeable to you, and cover boiling water; stew them slo hours, stirring frequently w spoon, and occasionally add water to them.

GUMBO SOUP MADE WI POWDER.—Make a nice b whatever meat you please), a with fried onions and spices. serving it, stir into it well gumbo powder—about two ta for three persons—and keep the fire until the soup thicke you have them, add some oy meat of crabs.

GUMBO OR OKRA SOUP—A Put five pounds of lean beef with one gallon of cold water all the scum rises, and the thoroughly. Next add three sliced tomatoes and a chopped onion, two small gre and a quarter of a peck of into thin slices across the the soup sufficiently, and slowly, but steadily. The be set to boil about half-past and the soup should cook fro hours. Skim off all the fa fully.

GUMBO SOUP—GENUINE W Boil four crabs; when cook take off the claws and outer whatever is considered unsa keep the bodies whole. Plac the fire, put into it a table lard, and then add the cra portion of some fat bacon into squares an inch thick; simmer and fry, *without bu* handsomely browned; then matoes, two peppers, a s sliced, and some salt. Have boiling water, and pour a s of it in with the ingredients After the sputtering subside to add the boiling water unt about three quarts of soup then add a quarter of a peck gumbo, and boil it five hour without the bacon. Be care it, so as to remove all the gre

MOCK TURTLE SOUP.—Pre head very nicely, add th quarts of water to it, and let is perfectly cooked; then bones and cut it into fine pie in the water it was boiled mace, cloves, and pepper, to and let it boil well. Prepar browned flour (this ought to to previously), adding as mu will make it rich, and so onion-peel which has bee also, small portions of thym marjoram. Stir all together the pot containing the calf when you think it is enough some vinegar or lemon-juice you prefer, it can be served wine. Two or three hard- chopped, and stired into th great improvement.

The Camel.

The camel has twice the ca of an ox. With an ordinary pounds he can travel twelve days without water. going fo a day. They are fit to wor old, but their strength begi at 25, although they live usu They are often fattened at butcher, their flesh tastin The Tartars have herds of th often 1,000 belonging to one f were numerous in antiqui patriarch Job had 3,000. Th speed is remarkable for spe ly for couriers, going 800 ys with a meal of dates ghtfall.

Counterfeit Russian

An enormous quantity of ssian notes have been acci ered near Berne, Switzer ldren were playing on the er Limmath, when they di looking parcel, which me. The parcel was foun eral thousand splendidly ions of Russian bank not m were of the denominati bles and the whole amoun on the face of the notes w Swiss authorities have sian Government and de heir way here to make a . It is feared that nterfeit notes have alread ted both in Russia and th

she replied, through white
"I say never! How could
se for one moment that I should
that? For what manner of
you take me? Don't you know
ld rather be dead than you
that I would sooner kill my
hen, he remained silent, she
le scornful laugh, and spoke
one. "Besides, you are not
she went on; "you have no
counted the cost. This is the
prosperity certainly, and the
y of my necessity and helpless
I am still the daughter of my
member, and the daughter of
You would still run the risk
that honorable name of yours
trouble might come again—
might vilify and slander me
e—who knows? When once
ned me as your wife, it might
asy for you to turn your back
slink away and leave me to
rden alone. No; you have not
nsidered the risk you run, Mr.

had grown almost as white as
and which had lain on the mar-
sped the marble now with an
s powerful grip; his voice was
n he spoke.
your final answer?" he asked.
though you asked me every day
e on your knees for thirty
answered.
not do that. But you are aware
t, if it were worth my while
, I could compel you to ac-
proposal."
t believe it," she said calmly.
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udge the title of gentleman—
rewell for ever. We know
the inevitable. He would
her than have run the risk
sh trouble to me."
him!" Kingston Keene
clenched teeth. "Confound

oked at him, infinite con-
eye.
matised you," she said bit-
ps with better cause."

BE CONTINUED.)

er's Story of the Brake-man.

rs ago I was running a fast
night we were three hours
nd if there's anything in
te it's to finish a run behind
ese grade crossings of one
re nuisances to the trunk
had a habit of failing to
lackening up for 'em. At
had never seen a train at
ght, and so I rounded the
he cut at full tilt. I was
ee that a freight train was
over the crossing, evidently
o put a few cars on our
e the danger whistle and
y train, but I had seven
on, and we just slid down
e of everything I could do
can tell you the brakes-
eight train uncoup'ed a car
ur crossing and signalled
o go ahead, which he did
barely in time to let us
act, the pilot of my engine
off the rear car. Through
we slipped, and lives and
saved. Now, the brake-
a common rail'oader, you
tion at a glance. These
run his whole train off the
ven half of it—barely time
ar length by prompt, quick
t his wits about him as, I
not one man in a hundred
me, and saved my reputa-
life. He is now a division
on one of the best roads

SOUPS.

CALF'S HEAD SOUP.—Procure a head
d liver. Clean the head thoroughly,
d split it in two; remove the brains,
d lay them in cold water, with some
pper and salt, and let it boil until it is
t enough to take the bones out. Then
llst the head is out of the water, put
the liver and boil it until it is quite
e, after which it must be chopped up
y fine, together with the head, adding
me onions, parsley and thyme. Then
t it on to boil awhile, with a few
unded cloves, a few potatoes, and some
mplings. Make a thickening of two
lks of eggs, and a piece of butter about
e size of a walnut, all beaten well to-
ther. A little vinegar or lemon juice
y be added, if desired. When suffi-
ently cooked, take the soup off the fire,
rain the brains through a sieve into it,
d stir it well. Better put the head on
boil early in the morning, as it requires
ng cooking before the bones can be re-
oved. Boil gently.

GUMBO A LA FRANCAISE.—Cut into
all pieces three quarters of a pound of
esh beef, a slice of ham, a small piece
codfish, or the meat of three crabs and
y it all well. Brown an onion and cut
into small pieces; cut into small, thin
ices a quarter of a peck of okras; tie
all bunches of thyme, and parsley to-
ether, and remember that these must
e taken out of the soup before it is
erved. Take the seeds out of half of a
reen pepper. Put all the ingredients
nto a saucepan, add as much salt as is
greeable to you, and cover them with
oiling water; stew them slowly for five
ours, stirring frequently with a silver
poon, and occasionally adding boiling
ater to them.

GUMBO SOUP MADE WITH GUMBO POWDER.—Make a nice broth (using whatever meat you please), and season it with fried onions and spices. Just before serving it, stir into it well some of the gumbo powder—about two tablespoonsful for three persons—and keep the pot over the fire until the soup thickens; then, if you have them, add some oysters or the meat of crabs.

GUMBO OR OKRA SOUP—AMERICAN.—Put five pounds of lean beef into a pot with one gallon of cold water; boil it until the scum rises, and then skim it thoroughly. Next add three peeled and sliced tomatoes and a small, finely-chopped onion, two small green peppers, and a quarter of a peck of gumbo, cut into thin slices across the grain. Salt the soup sufficiently, and let it boil slowly, but steadily. The beef should be set to boil about half-past nine o'clock, and the soup should cook from five to six hours. Skim off all the fat very carefully.

GUMBO SOUP—GENUINE WEST INDIA.—Boil four crabs; when cooked enough, take off the claws and outer shells, and whatever is considered unsafe eating, but keep the bodies whole. Place a pot over the fire, put into it a tablespoonful of lard, and then add the crabs, with a portion of some fat bacon or ham, cut into squares an inch thick; let the whole simmer and fry, *without burning*, until handsomely browned; then add two tomatoes, two peppers, a small onion sliced, and some salt. Have ready some boiling water, and pour a small portion of it in with the ingredients for the soup. After the sputtering subsides, continue to add the boiling water until you have about three quarts of soup in the pot; then add a quarter of a peck of chopped gumbo, and boil it five hours. Serve it without the bacon. Be careful to skim it, so as to remove all the grease.

MOCK TURTLE SOUP.—Prepare a calf's head very nicely, add three or four quarts of water to it, and let it boil until it is perfectly cooked; then take out the bones and cut it into fine pieces. Put it in the water it was boiled in, adding mace, cloves, and pepper, to your taste, and let it boil well. Prepare some well-browned flour (this ought to be attended to previously), adding as much butter as will make it rich, and some chopped onion-peel which has been browned; also, small portions of thyme and sweet marjoram. Stir all together, put it into the pot containing the calf's head, and when you think it is enough cooked, add some vinegar or lemon-juice to it; or, if you prefer, it can be served without the wine. Two or three hard-boiled eggs, chopped, and stired into the soup, is a great improvement.

The Camel.

The camel has twice the carrying power of an ox. With an ordinary load of 400 pounds he can travel twelve to fourteen days without water, going fourteen miles a day. They are fit to work at 5 years old, but their strength begins to decline at 25, although they live usually until 40. They are often fattened at 30 for the butcher, their flesh tasting like beef. The Tartars have herds of these animals, often 1,000 belonging to one family. They were numerous in antiquity, for the patriarch Job had 3,000. The Timbuctoo breed is remarkable for speed and used only for couriers, going 800 miles in eight days with a meal of dates or grain at nightfall.

Counterfeit Russian Notes.

An enormous quantity of counterfeit Russian notes have been accidentally discovered near Berne, Switzerland. Some children were playing on the bank of the river Limmath, when they discovered an odd looking parcel, which they carried home. The parcel was found to contain several thousand splendidly executed imitations of Russian bank notes. Most of them were of the denomination of three roubles and the whole amount represented on the face of the notes was $325,000. The Swiss authorities have notified the Russian Government and detectives are on their way here to make an investigation. It is feared that many of the counterfeit notes have already been circulated both in Russia and this country.

Poisoning.

In the year 1881 there were 569 deaths recorded in England alone from poisoning, while the year 1882 shows a record considerably in excess of this, viz, 599, or one in every 363 of the total deaths registered. Fully two-fifths of these cases are classified under the heading "Accident and Negligence;" the remainder are suicides; and as it is not too much to assume that in nearly every instance such cases are preventable, we purpose calling attention to some of the more common causes of these fatalities, in the hope that the suggestions and warnings thrown out may not be without their influence in producing more care in the handling and use of these dangerous substances. Glancing over the various poisons, we find that the well known preparations of opium, laudanum, and morphia—opium itself being included—head the list, having caused 85 deaths through accident or negligence. This might have been expected from preparations so largely used in domestic remedies; but the 78 deaths from lead poisoning which followed do surprise us, in view of the fact that the conditions which produce as well as the conditions which mitigate or counteract the effects of this subtle poison are now so well known. Lead is followed by the four stronger acids—hydrochloric, nitric, sulphuric, and carbolic—which among them have caused 34 deaths under the same category. Arsenic, again, caused 9; phosphorus, 11; chlorodyne, 6; chloral, 14; chloroform, 4; soothing syrup, 4, with a host of casualties from substances of minor importance. Reading between the lines of the Registrar-General's report, which it is not difficult to do with the help of the medical journals, we will find that there are two prolific causes of these accidents—first, the giving or taking of overdoses of certain remedies containing poison, and, second, the substitution of one bottle or substance for another, as, for example, where a number of substances are congregated together, as in the case of the domestic cupboard. In the first case may be instanced the giving of overdoses of opiates or soothing preparations to children; the taking of overdoses of narcotics or soothing compounds, such as chloroal, by habitual drinkers, and the general familiarity which the handling or using of these powerful agents frequently begets in those habitually using them. In the second class may be instanced such mistakes as the substituting of one bottle containing, say, a poisonous liniment for a mixture intended for internal administration; the hasty and foolish practice of quaffing off a draught from any jug, bottle, or dish without examining the contents, and, lastly, mistakes caused from accumulating within easy access powerful medicines in the hope that they may come of future use.

HAVE A SMILE.

Feminine instinct is nearly always unerring. This is why all women choose good husbands, and why they always know that their own boy is in the right when everybody else thinks he is in the wrong.

"No," said the dying punster with a grim smile; "no, I don't object to flowers, but don't have any violets, please. I shouldn't care to have my grave violeted, you know." It was immediately agreed that it was best that he should go.

A Texas man made a bet that he could invent a question to which fifty people would give the same answer. He won the bet. The question was: "Have you heard that Smith has committed suicide?" The answer in each case was: "What Smith?"

A young lady whose very best young man lived over the way with his parents, took a seat by the window one cloudy morning. "Why do you sit by the window such a chilly morning, Laura?" asked her mother. "I'm waiting for the son to come out, ma," she replied.

An English magazine contains an article entitled: "What Dreams Are Made Of." As the author fails to mention mince pie, pickled pigs' feet, fruit cake and several other indigestible things, it is evident he has tackled a subject upon which he lacks information.

"Bric-a-brac is fast disappearing from fashionable mantle-pieces," read Mrs. Crimsonbeak from the daily papers the other evening. "I'm glad of that," replied her husband, looking up for a moment; now a fellow will have some place in the house to put his feet.

The passion for sealskin sacques, which was exclusive two or three years ago, has been working down among the people until they are discarded by the elite and are worn by carters' wives and the green-grocers' daughters. There seem to be some objects which carry the female mind away from its moorings, and among them is the sealskin sacque.

The head of the house has been in the habit of occasionally taking home a ready-made pie, believing that "pie and civilization go hand in hand." Last Sunday a home-made one was put on the table. The crust was not as brown as that of the others had been, and little Rilla, examining her section with a critical eye, said: "Mamma, this ain't a laundry pie, is it?"

Language of the Shop.

The language of the shop and the market must not be expected to be very exact; we may be content to be amused by some of its peculiarities. I cannot say that I have seen the statement which is said to have appeared in the following form: "Dead pigs are looking up." We find very frequently advertised, "*Digestive* biscuits"—perhaps *digestible* buscuits are meant. In a catalogue of books an "Encyclopædia of Mental Science" is advertised; and after the names of the authors we read, "invaluable, 5s 6d.;" this is a curious explanation of invaluable.—[Macmillan's Magazine.

THE GRIFF HALL MURDER.

Near the town of Settle, in Yorkshire, England, stands Griff hall. Edward Strongtharin was the occupant. He was the brother of the former occupant, whose only daughter, Eveline, was his sole heiress. On her father's death she was left to the guardianship of her uncle, and at the time of which this narative treats was on a visit to a relative in Somersetshire.

On the evening of Dec. 17, 1824, a carriage drove to the main entrance of the hall and three gentlemen alighted and asked to see Mr. Strongtharin. One of them, who gave his name as Mr. Lovett, said he was a lawyer of Gloucester, and introduced another as Mr Shotwell, a London attorney. The other a youth of about 23, was not introduced until later on.

"We have come," said Mr. Lovett, "about a very peculiar affair. Your late brother married here, I believe, about the year 18 6, and has one child, Eveline. Were you aware that he was married previous to that time? We have evidence incontrovertible that in June, 1800 he was married near Cardiff, in Wales, to one 'Eleanor Lewis,' by whom he had a son, who is alive and heir to his father's estate. This is the young gentleman—Mr. Charles Strongtharin, named after his father."

Mr. Lovett with a wave of his hand indicated the young gentleman referred to.

"Now," said Mr. Lovett, "I may say that this young gentlman's mother, the lawful wife of Charles Strongtharin, still lives."

"I know not," replied Mr. Edward Strongtharin, "what to answer. At the best it would be but a temporizing one, as, of course, Miss Eveline and her legal adviser would have to be consulted."

After further talk the visitors rose to depart, but on reaching the door was informed by the coachman that one of his horses had gone lame and it was impossible to use them, and there was nothing left for Strongtharin to do but to offer them shelter for the night.

When the servants arose at Griff hall the next morning they found their master in his bedroom with his throat cut. His strong box had been broken open and its valuable contents, consisting of its old family jewels and silverware and a large sum of money were missing. The library had been ransacked and other places where anything of value was likely to be had been visited, and a magnificent sword studded with precious gems of priceless worth, presented to an ancestor of the family by Charles II, was among the articles missing. It is needless to say that the three visitors of the evening before could not be found.

Detectives from London began a very thorough investigation. The fact was ascertained that the carriage which had passed through the neighbouring toll-gate at about 7 o'clock in the evening returned at 3 o'clock in the morning. It had avoided the main road for some distance, and was then heard of at Castleton, on the great north road. At Castleton the men had separated and gone away singly, and all search for them was in vain.

After the death of Mr. Edward Strongtharin the heiress, instead of returning to Griff hall at the end of her visit in Somersetshire, went to London to reside with her grandaunt, Lady Ainsworth, a woman advanced in years and of great wealth. Among her aunt's domestics Eveline saw a woman named Harper, whom she fancied she had seen before, and, after some reflection, it suddenly occurred to her that the woman had for some time been employed in the laundry at Griff hall, just before Eveline's departure for Somersetshire. The woman evidently did not recognize the person of Eveline, but on learning from her fellow-servants that the young lady was the niece and ward of Mr. Strongtharin, who had recently been murdered, she grew nervous and excited, and in a few days afterwards gave notice that she intended to leave, on the ground of ill-health and want of rest.

"She is pretty well off," Eveline's maid said to her mistress, "for she has plenty of money in her trunk, and I have seen her with jewelry in her possession fit for a queen. When I asked her where she got them she replied that one of her old mistresses gave them to her at her death. One of them is especially beautiful—a griffin of carbuncles and garnets with emeralds and diamonds mixed, set in silver."

Now, this was an exact description of one of the pieces of family jewelry stolen from Griff hall on the night of that dreadful crime. Eveline communicated the fact to Lady Ainsworth, who considered it of such importance that she immediately drove to her lawyer's, who went to Scotland Yard and consulted with the authorities there. The result was the examination of the contents of the servant's trunks, unknown to her, and indentification beyond question of the silver griffin and of a small gold watch made at Florence, and studded with pearls, as part of the jewelry stolen from the hall. The same evening a notorious outlaw, known as the Hawk, was discovered prowling in the neighborhood of Lady Ainsworth's dwelling, and in a little time the servant Harper came out and joined him. They were traced to the great Turnstile, in Lincoln Inn Fields, and there the perpetrators of the Griff hall murder and several of their associates, wanted for other crimes, were captured.

The three men engaged in the crime at Griff hall were tried at hall assizes in 1826 and convicted, and in twenty-four hours paid the penalty of their misdeeds. The woman was sentenced to penal servitude and dispatched to Botany bay.

At present there are something over 3,000 Indians in southern California.

LITTLE BITS.

An exchange puts it thus: "Lucy—your spring poem is accepted, but its publication is indefinitely postponed."

When the marriage ceremony was over, the parson was approached by the groom with the question: "What's the *damage*, elder?"

We heard of a man the other day who was said to be mean enough to steal a coat of paint. But he can't equal the party who tried to steal a dog's pants.

Geneva has a man that has moved so often that his live-stock lie down and cross their feet every time a covered wagon stops at the door.

"Oh, don't propose to me here!" exclaimed a young lady, whose lover was about to pour out his avowal as they were riding by a corn-field. "The very corn has ears."

The busy little bee is a tireless worker, but one able-bodied-man with a barrel of brown sugar and flavoring extracts, can make more honey in a day than a thousand hives of bees.

A stump orator exclaimed, "I know no North, nor South, no East, no West, fellow citizens." "Then," exclaimed an old fellow in the crowd, "its time you went to school and larnt jography."

"I haven't had a bite for two days," pleaded a tramp. "Is it possible?" answered the woman with sympathy. "I'll see what I can do for you in the way of a bite. Here, Tige—Tige—" The tramp broke a $2 gate getting away.

An Arkansas man went to church for the first time in his life. The minister had announced through the local papers that he would discourse on the "Lost Sheep" and the man hoped to gain some information regarding a stray ram of his.

"For my part," said Mrs. Partington, "I'm disappointed in your Charlie. I thought when we went to see the Indians at the circus that Charlie could talk with them, but he didn't know a word of their language, and here he's been every evening for a year *practicing with Indian clubs*."

"These candidate fellers," cries an exasperated farmer, "can talk pretty slick about the grandeur and independence of farm life, but I'll wager my last year's straw hat that none of 'em ever tried to convince a pig that it ought to go out of the garden by the way of the same hole in the fence that it came in!"

I understand you have been on a sick bed for some time, said Smith, in a tone of condolence, as he shook Jones by the hand. "Not at all," replied Jones: "Not at all. The bed's as good a bed as a man ever lay on. 'Twas I that was sick, not the bed." Smith was so taken aback, that he went on without speaking the words of sympathy that he intended.

The Difficulties of Disposing of Land in England.

That land in small parcels should be looked upon as a good security for loans by bankers in Switzerland is strong evidence of the system of transfer and registration of charges. In England and Ireland the possession of land in small parcels remains, notwithstanding recent changes in the law, as Lord Brougham described it, "a luxury which a rich man may indulge in, but a ruinous extravagance in the man of small means. Sir Robert Torrens thus describes the effect of the English system on land considered as a security for a loan: "The value of the land as a basis of credit is seriously depreciated by the curiously fictitious, we may say absurd, procedure in the case of mortgage; the object being to hypothecate or charge the land with a sum of money as security for a loan. Instead of doing this in a straightforward and direct manner, as is done by a dozen lines in the space of fifteen minutes under registration of title, the estate of the mortgagor is conveyed to the mortgagee by deed subject to a right of redemption." In the words of the same writer: "The system of conveyancing in this kingdom is by means of its insecurity, costliness, delays, complexities, and cumbrousness, unsuited to the requirements of this commercial age, and does seriously depreciate the natural value of land." In spite of the undoubted fact that, no matter how ample may be the value of the parcel of land in comparison with the loan, the security of a small plot of land is bad because it is only realizable at very great expense, an urgent demand is made that public money should be largely lent in Ireland on small parcels of land. Little is said and nothing proposed in the way of changing the law so as to make the security good by being easily realizable and transferable. This might be done by bringing land on which public money is loaned, and at the moment when the title is cleared for that purpose, under a system of registration of title and by prohibiting for such parcels the creation of entails, trusts, and such estates as would make the title complicated and not transferable at any moment.

What Number of Meals?

Respecting the number of meals one ought to patronize, that must be regulated by want and habit. To digest well, it is necessary that the stomach should have completely dealt with the previous meal. However feeble and delicate stomachs have need to eat but little at a time, though frequently. Also, to make an intelligent selection of those aliments which refresh, heat and sustain. The aliment which digests best is the most suitable. Digestion is but the preference of the stomach for some things it likes, the attraction of suitable ingredients; it is the sustaining of our organs and their tissues, and if the stomach be healthy and well-constituted, its instinct will never be at fault. "Strawberries and cream make me sad," said Madame du Deffand, but they agreed with her not the less.

VICTORIA'S LITTLE STORY.

How the Millionaire's Daughter Came to Marry the Coachman.

Notwithstanding the fact that volumes have been written and published about the famous Morosini elopement case, and various explanations made as to how the lady became enamored with her father's coachman, the real facts were never brought to light until they were obtained by a reporter from Mrs. Schelling herself. The story is a remarkable one. Mrs. Schelling, in reply to questions on the subject, said:

"From childhood up it has been my pleasure to roam at will through the forest which surrounded my home. Riding, too, was a great enjoyment to me, not because Ernest drove, for then I had no interest in him. One day I went to ride on the road that winds along the banks of the beautiful Hudson River. From one point on that road, the ruins of an old stone mansion are visible. It stands on the top of a hill at a considerable distance from the road to the right. I had often wished to go nearer to its moss-grown walls, but had always been deterred by some member of the family being with me, or else the sign marked 'dangerous,' which was nailed to a tree in front of it. But this day I was alone and determined.

ERNEST DROVE,

and, notwithstanding his entreaty, I sprang out of the carriage and was soon peering into the great entrance of the old ruin. Arming myself with a stick, I pushed aside the vines and creepers that overhung the open door and stood within the great hallway, which was filled with poisonous undergrowth. The interior presented such a wild and gloomy aspect that I was almost on the point of running away. Had I done so, Victoria Morosini would never have married Ernest Schelling. Being that day

IMBIBED WITH A SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE,

I mounted to the top of a flight of stone steps. There I found a narrow hallway leading into a large room at the back. I started to traverse that hall, but on taking three or four steps forward there was a crash. I felt myself falling, falling, and then I became unconscious. When I regained my senses some days after, I was lying in bed in my father's house, surrounded by anxious friends and relatives, and Earnest (who had rescued me, crushed and bleeding, from beneath the wrecked floor) stood over me with a white face. They were awaiting for the doctor's decision as to my chances for life. I had lingered for days, wasting slowly. "It is a serious wound," said the physician. "She has suffered great loss of blood, and I predict her death within an hour, unless the one chance that alone remains for her is taken. It is blood transfusion." All this I heard him say without being able to open my eyelids or speak a word. Then there was another pause. Not one of them moved. Then Ernest Schelling stepped forward, and without a moment's hesitation he

BARED HIS STRONG RIGHT ARM

and said calmly, yet oh, so determinedly: "Take from my veins the last drop of blood if it will save her life." The blood was transfused from Ernest's arm to mine. He saved my life, for I was strong almost immediately. Then there arose an intuitive attachment between us. How could I resist loving the man to whom I owed my life, and who pleaded for that love—the being whose life-blood courses in my blood, warming me back to life? It was a great debt I owed him, and one I have cheerfully paid—if, indeed, the poor recompense of my willing hand could pay it. He says it has. Our vows, at least, are indissoluble. It is a bond of love between us that is fixed, unaltered, unalterable. Had I a thousand years of my life, I'd live it all with him; and now you know why Victoria Morosini wedded Ernest Schelling."

About Oatmeal.

A dish of oatmeal on the breakfast-table is now so much a matter of course in this country that the rising generation who properly appreciate the matutinal porridge will be astonished to learn that this wholesome diet has only come in general use within the last fifteen years. Curiously enough, the merit of its introduction among us is mainly due, not to a native of the "Land o' Cakes," as might reasonably have been the case, but to the business energy of a poor but far sighted German, who, in the nature of things, had practical acquaintance with the excellent qualities of the food which he has been so largely instrumental in giving to a willing people.

The story of this old German, Ferdinand Schumacher by name, who began the manufacture of oatmeal at Akron, O., in the most modest way, and who is now the owner of great wealth, including half a dozen mills, two grain elevators, and several warehouses, with upward of a thousand people employed in his oatmeal business, is remarkable, illustrating as it does the success which sometimes results from a happy idea wisely carried out.

So far there has been nothing but benefit to those who use the morning porridge as a palatable and healthful change from the cakes made of buckwheat and other grains, which were formerly consumed in far greater quantities than since oatmeal made its appearance to share the favor then and still accorded them. Kind nature has dealt so lavishly with us in the variety and excellence of the cereal products that we have not to depend upon any single one of them to round out the pleasures of the morning meal to their fullest proportions. But oatmeal, nevertheless, has given us a new and wholesome dish, for which we are duly appreciative.

A colossal bronze bust of Elias Howe, of the sewing machine, is to be erected on a granite pedestal over his grave.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JAN. 8, 1885.

INCONSISTENCY.

If there is one weakness in an individual more despicable than another, and which is certain to shake the confidence, and expel the trust which the public may have placed in him, whether in public matters, business relations, or in the social circle, it is inconsistency; and of all the uncouth characteristics exhibited by our con temporary, the Flesherton *Advance*, the above undesirable feature stands out glaringly prominent.

A charitable allowance must be made for the inherited peculiarities of perverted human nature. From such we know what to expect, and are not disappointed, inasmuch as they pursue an undeviating course of senseless opposition to the recognized rules of common sense.

The inconsistent man is the more base, as he possesses a superficial knowledge of right and wrong, and therefore cannot plead absolute ignorance of the social laws he violates.

The appearance of Flesherton news in the *Advance* a week later than it had appeared in the STANDARD is quite a common occurrence. The civil question we put to the editor of that paper two weeks since, as to where he got his report of the East Grey Conservative meeting held in Markdale, has not been answered; of course we knew where it came from all the same, as there was no person or paper had it but ourselves. It is a recognized custom among country editors to clip from city papers without always giving credit, but to steal matter from a neighboring exchange, (even he should mutilate it before publishing) is a different matter.

In regard to Mr. F. endeavoring to create a little denominational sympathy, we will not here make further reference; the public are generally aware of his tactics, and will doubtless credit him with his full due.

ANOTHER BEAR SCARE.

Since the great bear hunt last summer, the particulars of which appeared in the STANDARD at the time, each and every of our sportsmen who try their luck in the neighborhood of the Saugeen. keep a sharp look-out for bruin.

Last Friday afternoon Mr. —— Smith, our popular tonsorial artist, and Mr. Burnside, of the Meat & Poultry Mart, sallied out in the direction of the R. R. crossing over the Saugeen, each taking opposite sides of the river. Toward evening Mr. B. discovered a grizzly high up on a hemlock tree, and although his gun was only charged with fine shot, he fired, at the same time shouting to Mr. S. on the opposite side of the river, "a bear, a lynx, or a wild-cat." Mr. S. had to make a considerable detour to reach the spot, but by this time Mr. B. had exhausted his ammunition, without making any perceptible impression on bruin. Mr. S. added the contents of two more charges, when there came to the ground, with a dull thud—horror of horrors! —not a bear, but an immense porcupine, not less than sixty pounds weight and covered with a coat of mail that would have resisted grape-shot; and but for an accidental hit which Mr. Smith got in on the under side of the body, the Nimrods might have been peppering at him yet, without any material effect. It is proposed to have the skin stuffed.

Magistrates' Court.

Last Monday afternoon W. Brown, Esq., J. P., with S. Rae, and Henry Irwin, J. P's, opened court at the Markdale House, in this town, to investigate a charge of house breaking, laid by Isabella Sinclair, of Flesherton Station, and said to have occurred during the "wee sma' hours ayont the twal," on last New Years morning. The implicated were Messrs. A. Patterson, R. Hannah, and T. Cornett, who were represented in the accusation as being the guilty parties, and the testimony went to show that their early morning visit to the mansion of "lady" Sinclair was purely in accordance with the old-time usage of New Year Calls. The family servants of the mansion appeared to have deserted their posts at this juncture. or may have been absent on a "jubilee;" for we learn that her ladyship had, in person, accompanied by the heir prospective, to attend the *bell*-ring, Patterson gained admittance into the spacious hall, and the customary cakes and wine not appearing, he grew obstreperous, and threatened to turn things inside out. The (supposed) men, Cornett and Hannah, left, while Patterson remained master of the situation, who left shortly afterward; but failed to attend the call of summons. The witnesses, when confronted with Mr. Cornett, acknowledged their error in implicating him; and as to Mr. Hannah, they identified him by the color of his clothing—a difficult task at the present day. Mr. Lamon, who appeared for the defence, demanded an acquittal of both Messrs. Hannah and Cornett. The latter was dismissed from custody; but, in case of Mr. Hannah, altho' there was neither sound of voice, nor other peculiarity, except the clothing, to identify him, the remaining witnesses had to be examined. The testimony of the latter witness for the prosecution elicited no new information. Mr. A. Hannah, for the defence, distinctly stated that Mr. R. Hannah went to bed at the usual hour, and could not have left or returned to the building without his knowledge, being unwell on the night in question. Very much of the straggling testimony of the prosecuting witness was overthrown by Mr. Hannah, in such conclusive manner as to convince both court and audience that there was "something rotten in the state of Denmark," and a complete dismissal of the charge, as against Messrs. Hannah and Cornett, was rendered. Much sympathy was expressed for Mr. Cornett and his blooming spouse, who had necessarily to attend in order to prove an *alibi*; but, as for Mr. Hannah, we believe he rather enjoyed the joke, as he was able to prove his presence in Toronto on Christmas day when he was sworn to as being present in Flesherton Station.—Is there such a law as duality of person, or is it only a phantasm of "seeing double?"

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

GLENELG.

In Glenelg, the old council is all re-elected. The following is the state of the poll at close:

Candidates	1	2	3	4	5	Total
Dunsmore...	77	39	19	53	29	217
Ellison	18	22	15	45	32	132
McCuaig.....	69	112	20	26	59	286
Patrick Neil..	21	32	53	12	52	170
Peter Neil ...	14	6	1	0	23	44
Sullivan.....	22	28	50	11	41	152

ARTEMESIA.

Artemesia council were all elected by acclamation except one, Mr. Pedlar, who was defeated at the poll by 17 votes, Mr. W. McKee being the victorious candidate, the full council for '85 are Reeve, Dr. Christoe, Councillors—Messrs. Elliott, McArthur, Bleakley and McKee.

OWEN SOUND.

Mayor, John Rutherford; reeve, John Chisholm; 1st deputy, Jno. W. Frost; 2nd deputy, J. C. Miller, Councillors—Bay ward, D. Morrison, Geo. McDougall, J. C. White; Centre ward, J. H. Little, W. A. Bishop, Sam Scott; River ward, R. Malcolm, Samuel McClean, Ewing Cameron.

MEAFORD.

Mayor, Chas. Watt; reeve, Robert Agnew; deputy, David McCann, Councillors—East ward, Jas. Sparling, Wm. Harkness, Chas. Little; West ward, H. McDonald, Wm. Gibson, B. Snider; North ward, O. P. McIntosh, M. Robison, John Groom.

COLLINGWOOD.

Mayor, A. Dudgeon; reeve, Geo. Moberly; deputy, John Nettleton. Councillors—First ward, W. J. Fame, A. Lockerbie; Second ward, Jas. Blue, R. Wright; Third ward, F. F. Telfer, Thomas Long; Fourth ward, C. Stephens; N. B. Hilborn; Fifth ward, A. McDermid, R. W. O'Brien.

DURHAM.

Mayor, D. Jackson; reeve, Dr. Jamieson. Councillors—C. L. Grant, J. Burnet, R. McFarlane, O. Gaynor, C. Leavens, R. Horn, A. Lowick, W. Laidlaw, and W. Rombough.

HOLLAND.

Reeve. John Cameron; deputy, A. Shute. Councillors—Galbraith, Howey Wiliscroft.

The contest in Toronto for Mayor was an exciting one resulting in the election of Mr. Alex. Manning by 155. A sweeping majority of votes was recorded in favor of abolishing the present existing exemptions. Parkdale gave 75 of a majority in favor of annexation to the city.

EUPHRASIA.

Reeve, T. Gilray; Dep.-Reeve, Wm. Fawcett, Council, H. Hurd, J. Boyd and W. J. Shepherdson. The official returns are: Fawcett 253, Erskine 211, Shepherdson 235, Boyd 201, Hurd 175, Loughead 178, Black 166.

OSPREY.

The following is the official state of the poll, at close:—Gamey 277, McIntyre 260. Majority for Gamey 17 Deputy-Reeve—Potts 273, Sing 230; majority for Potts 43. Councillors—Hudson 279, Johnston 295, Taylor 285, Speers 271; the first three being elected.

PROTON.

Mr. Hanbury was defeated by 19 votes, for the reeveship.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

I see, on reading the *Advance* of the 1st inst.. that I am specially favored by that scurrilous sheet, being made the subject of one of its vile editorial screeches. In the first place, in his usual loose-mouthed way he says I lied. Now, Mr. A. R. Fawcett, as the only safe way to treat any man who uses that expression without any provocation, as you have done, is Josh Billings' plan of handling the skunk: pounding him to death with a pole 365 feet long; and as neither the pole nor the ——— is at hand, I pass on to secondly, in which you make use of eight lines explairing your preference for the low, vulgar style of expressing your sentiments, that was a needless waste of ink, as your subscribers are fully acquainted with your debased and degrading tastes long ago. Thirdly. You say I "am not justified in expressing any opinion whatever in the matter," simply because "*you* do not know that I ever had a letter published in a newspaper before." That opinion of yours harmonizes beautifully with your weak-minded, lob-sided, narrow-souled way of viewing "matters" generally; but it is the privilege of wise men to profit by the experience of others. Fourthly. You say "the *Advance* never has and never will refuse to allow any man, woman or child to obtain a fair hearing in its columns;" and now, Mr. A. R. F., I will prove that you have published what you knew to be utterly false, a vile, sneaking lie, to give your paper a puff. I will prove it first from the *Advance*. In a snubbing, administered by you, to some person who had the "temerity" to open his mouth and speak about the 1st of July last. You describe the state of his intellect, and ascribe it to the fact that you had refused to allow him a hearing in the columns of the *Advance*. I will next produce proof from a more reliable source, as follows: At an entertainment given near here last winter, the chairman interupted a gentleman while reading, and made some very strong assertions regarding the article being read, giving neither proof nor reason: The result was, a variety of stories were floating round as to what the reading was. The chairman of committee sent you a copy of it, asking you to give it to the public in the columns of the *Advance*, and requested the person who had made the attack to prove his position. You not only refused, but returned, gratuitously, a large sheet containing your opinion of it which, for impudence and egotism it would be hard to equal.

JAMES HANSON, "ESQ."

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—A communication, purporting to be a report from Meaford Road Sabbath School, cannot be read without serious impressions. Let me say, that I am not a very great admirer of the rev. gentleman spoken of, neither am I connected with the Sabbath School in question, or with the congregation in fact; then, I am an outsider, but one who has heard a good deal about the doings of the Meaford Road people in relation to this business. It is easily conceivable, by the report, that its spirit is anything but christian forbearance—it is an onslaught on the doings of an aged Methodist minister—and altho' the plea of "Union" is put in, for vindication, it won't hold water, in the face of circumstances. It is well known, that when Union took place, the principal parties to it, were the Primitive Methodist and the Wesleyans—other parties being so insignificant, could not be considered a party to the transaction.—Recently it will be remembered a Union of all the Methodist bodies took place, and hence those who fell in with Union, assembled at the one place for worship. What then, would be more natural, than that the United parties, should fall in line and adopt the constitution, sanctioned by the United body for their Sabbath Schools; it was by this the rev. gentleman was impressed, and actuated, It should be known, that according to Methodist usage and law, all church property belongs now to the United church, held by trustees for that purpose. Mr. McDowell is the authorized chairman of this Board on and in behalf of the Confere ce. Then follows a sequence, that those churches may not be used for other purposes than those immediately affecting the body—certainly not for Union purposes, so called where, joint reports to the conferences from such Union schools, are inadmissible. But again every minister, faithful to his church, sees to it, or is expected to see a Sabbath school in connection with each congregation, overseen and controlled by officers duly under the influences of his ministry—so far as it may be obtained—not refusing the friendly assistance of others who take an interest in Sabbath school work. So far as this school is concerned, the principal was partially adopted, in the power vested in the minister by its constitution; so that a mere change of base would not affect the operation of the school one particle. Then if Mr. McDowell was merely discharging the behests of his Conference as pastor of the congregation, how is he to be blamed? But how must it appear with those of his congregation, who are expected to carry out the discipline of the church as well as the minister? It is a generally admitted fact that when a man or woman unites with any given branch of the church, their fidelity to act in all things tending to promote its interest should be unexceptionable. But in this case, Sir, a resolution carefully drawn, and as full of venom, as it is, is sent to the *press* by a Presbyterian secretary. What is the object? Is it to promote the interests of the school? It cannot be; for the sober thoughts of the congregation will resent such an offensive article—aimed as it was at an aged minister, for only attempting to discharge his duty, and who is greatly esteemed by many of the congregation. Who then was to blame? It is not my business to recriminate. It is only to notice the absence of the names of so many of the long tried Methodists of the congregation from its lists of officers and teachers, to know that there must be "a nigger in the fence" somewhere, and the sentiments uttered by Mr. McDowell, that "God is not with you" is as true as its utterance; proved by the resolution and its publication. It should not be forgotten in connection with the difficulty as before hinted that the *Union cry* has no force whatever in face of facts, but that the difficulty arises out of relentless faction by men who, altho' allied to the church, are its bitter enemies, and a source of weakness to it on this Sabbath school question—so thinks an

OUTSIDER.

Many people in the States have the idea that Canada is a country of snow and ice compared with which their own is a perfect paradise of endless summer. Such a notion is not borne out by facts. They have quite as much frost and snow, and just as cold weather as we have. It may not last quite as long perhaps, but even in that respect there is very little difference.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

SPROULE—In Markdale, on the 6th inst., the wife of Dr. Sproule, M. P. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

ENGLISH—BAINES—By Rev. Thos. Grandy, on New Years day, at the residence of the bride's father, John B. Baines, Richard English, of Glenelg, to Mary J. Baines, Holland.

TRELFORD—LYONS—In Markdale, on the 31st ult., by the Rev. W. Casson, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. John E. Trelford of Tara, to Miss Theresa, daughter of John Lyons Esq., Markdale.

THISTLE—SHEIL—On New Years day, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. W. Casson, Walter B. Thistle, of Owen Sound, to Elizabeth, daughter of Adam Sheil, Esq., Euphrasia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat.....	$0 75	to	$0 75
Spring Wheat.....	0 75	to	0 77
Barley	50	to	60
Peas	52	to	00
Oat	26	to	00
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 60	to	5 85
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat	Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
"	"	61 "	39 "	"
"	"	60 "	38 "	"
"	"	59 "	37 "	"
"	"	58 "	36 "	"
"	"	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,

217-269 Flesherton.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

1



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

CYARD'S
LOW OIL
RHEUMATISM

LEEMAN'S
POWDERS.
to take. Contain their own
a safe, sure, and effectual
forms in Children or Adults.

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61 " 39 " "
60 " 38 " "
59 " 37 " "
58 " 36 " "
57 " 35 " "
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John W. Ford.
SCRIPTIONS.
received at this office
following papers to the
one dollar in advance:
Markdale STANDARD,
y *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*,
, Montreal *Witness*,
s, *Advocate*. Now is
ubscribe and get the
year free.

FINE—
LOCKS & JEWELERY
every week, consisting of
OCKS CHAINS,
ECTACLES, PIPES,
OLIN STRINGS, etc.
Rings always in stock.
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Flesherton.

SEEDS
PORTED —
GARDEN SEEDS
buy your Seeds is at
KER'S,
. - DURHAM.

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the country can produce
ALL PARTS OF
HERE ORDERED.
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H. RUTLEDGE.



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T. ASKIN.

Look out for W. A. Brown's
CHANGE
of advertisement next week

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

The school opened on Monday last.

Blankets reduced at McFarland's.

The Dundalk dude was in Markdale last week.

Pargains in shawls at McFarland's.

A quantity of matter crowded out this week.

Dundas takes the cake for cheap groceries.

Mrs. T. Hall of Dundalk spent a few days last week in Markdale

Overcoats 25 per cent discount at McFarland's.

Mrs. J. C. Griffith of Owen Sound spent New Years at Dr. Sproule's.

21 lbs. bright Sugar for $1 cash at J. R. Trimble's.

Woollen Hoods, Furs, and Millinery goods at half price at McFarland's.

R. H. Whitby, Orangeville, will accept thanks for renewal of subscription for 1885.

15 lbs. standard granulated Sugar for $1 cash at J. R. Trimble's.

I get my tea at Dundas' store, I believe he gives the best value of the whole set.

Mr. John Hamilton has been to visit his brother Hugh in White Lake, Renfrew Co., the past week.

Dundas is selling 5 lbs. first class Tea for $1. Ladies insure your tea-pots.

Mrs. John Carson of Clark township, Durham Co., has been visiting friends in this vicinity recently.

Fred and Laura Allen of Allenford have been spending a few days with their numerous cousins in and around this village.

Rasins, Currants, Prunes, Rice, Sago, Tapioca and dryed Apples cheaper than the cheapest at J. R. Trimble's.

W. D. Cunneyworth, C. P. R. night operator at Owen Sound, spent a few days in Markdale, returning on Wednesday last.

School Books, a full assortment, also a complete line of Stationery at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

The Ebenezer, 11th line Euphrasia tea-meeting, which was postponed, will take place on the 14th January, A good time is expected.

Mr. Fred Cornish, who has been in this country but sixteen months, returned, leaving this place on Wednesday last for Pool, England.

If your stomach is out of order and you are troubled with sick heads or nervousness, try a cup of McFarland's pure uncolored Japan Tea.

A good working Wilson B Sewing machine, $10 cash, or ten cords good dry wood. Double drawer, extension table, extra attachments. Call and see it at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store, Markdale.

Sleighs & Cutters.—The balance of our stock we will sell at reduced prices, we have on hand a number of cutters, pleasure sleighs, market sleighs, and lumber sleighs. D. J. Shanahan.

The people say the Standard is *the* paper, and they must have it.

A wedding party paid our town a visit on Wednesday, the principal parties being Mr. John Watson, Markdale, and Miss E. J. Bailey, Teacher, of Williamsford.

J. R. Trimble offers for the next 30 days, Dry goods, Blankets, Quilts, Clothing, Gurnsey Shirts Drawers, Hats, Caps, and Boots & Shoes, and Rubbers, at astonishingly low prices. Come and see their goods and ask the prices. Dress goods at 75c. on the dollar. See them.

When our copy of the *Advance* of last week did not come to hand, we surmised that there was something for us in that issue; but, as there is another copy besides ours coming to this village, we borrowed that copy, and found our suspicion verified.

J. R. Trimble has just received a special line of Uncolored Japan Tea, bought under very peculiar circumstances which he offers at 20c. per single pound, or 5 lbs. for 95 cents, which is equal to any 30c. tea sold in other stores: Try it and be convinced.

M. & W. Armstrong have their new steam saw mill, in this village about complete and will be sawing in a few days. They are now prepared to contract for the supply of any quantity of lumber, also custom sawing for cash or on shares. Will also purchase any quantity of good sound logs.

Look out for J. R. Trimble's great puplic auction sales which will be held about the last of January and 1st February. He must sell as he has to vacate the present premises on Febuary 24, '85. Due notice will be given through this paper and posters the days and date of sales.

The various councils of township municipalities will hold their first meeting at the place where the last meeting of the old council was held, commencing at eleven o'clock on the third Monday in January. County councils meet on the fourth Tuesday of January. The time of above meetings are fixed by statute.

Selling off at Cost.—Dundas is selling his entire stock of Groceries, Crockery and Glassware at cost. You can save at least 25 to 50 per cent. by buying above lines at Dundas'. His stock is fresh and good and well bought. This is no sham sale. I purpose giving my whole attention to the Boot & Shoe business. Don't miss this opportunity.

Commendable Enterprise.— Wm. Edward, eldest son of Mr. Thomas Brady, of Euphrasia, has a bull-calf 10 months old which weighs 880 lbs. This kind of enterprise manifested in farmers' sons at such a junior period in life, exhibiting a determination to have the best stock in the neighborhood, and thus take a prominent position in the agricultural community is certainly commendable.

The annual meeting of Harkaway Grange was held on the 27th ult., when the following officers were elected for 1885:—Worthy Master, Peter Smith; Overseer, David Squires; Secretary, E. W. Moore; Lecturer, Joseph Hawkins, Jr.; Treasurer, Robert Elliott; Chaplain, Jas. Logan; Steward, Wm. Corbett; Assistant Steward, George Ptolemy; Gatekeeper, John Thompson; Seres, Mrs. W. Moore; Flora, Mrs. P. Smith; Pomona, Mrs. R. Elliott; Lady Assistant Steward, Miss A. Smith. A resolution was passed to order a copy of the *Grange Bulletin* for each head of family connected with the Grange, for 1885.—Com.

The annual Christmas tree entertainment in connection with the English church S. School was held in the Orange Hall on the 30th ultimo. Notwithstanding the very unfavorable condition of weather and roads, the attendance was large, the hall being completely filled. The plays, singing & recitations of the S. S. scholars were generally well rendered; some of the plays were exceedingly entertaining and amusing. The great joy and delight of the little folks was in the distribution of the presents from Christmas tree, which looked very beautiful when illuminated. It was laden with numerous and valuable presents. Quite a number of the Maxwell friends were present.

Presbyterian Tea-Meeting.—Notwithstanding the bad state of the roads, there being neither sleighing or good wheeling, the Presbyterian church was well filled on the evening of New Years day. After a sumptuous repast was partaken of, and apparently much enjoyed, Rev. Mr. Wilson called the meeting to order and entered at once upon the program. The following took part, viz:—J. R. Anderson, J. Lamb, Miss Cornwall, Misses Ford, Miss Wilson, W. A. Brown, Alfred Moffat, Mrs. Trimble, J. R. Anderson and company, and Dr. Sproule. The latter gave an interesting address on "the five senses," viz:—Sight, Hearing, Smell, Taste, and Touch, delineating various degrees of pleasure which may be enjoyed by the cultivation of the senses. The entertainment passed off very pleasantly and terminated at an early hour. Proceeds $48.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Since last writing you, New Years day has come and gone, and we are fairly launched out again in another New Year. May each of its months, days and hours be better and more profitably spent than any that is gone. New Years day was very quiet in our village during the day, no particular amusement of any kind going on; a few persons idling around the shops that were kept open, M. Richardson's being the only business place that observed the day as a holiday. In the evening the annual New Year Anniversary of the Methodist Sabbath School was held in the Methodist church. Owing to the very bad state of the roads the attendance was not so large as usual. After a sumptuous tea had been served in the basement, and the company had assembled in the lecture room of the church. A most popular programme was gone through. The children performed their parts well. The singing by the school was very good. The dialogue by Edwin Richardson and company of boys, entitled the "Auction," was well done by Edwin and brought forth loud applause. Under the untiring efforts of Mr. C. Sproule and the company of about twelve that assisted him, the Cantata, "Santa Claus," was well rendered. The solos by Misses. Bellamy, Leitch and Richardson were well sang. Misses. Ada Sproule, Lou. Armstrong, Annie Richardson and Addie McDowell, as goddesses, rendered their parts well. Mr. A. R. Fawcett as "Frost King", and Master Edwin Richardson as "Santa Claus", fairly brought down the house.

Monday last, fair day, was poorly attended, not many cattle on the market.

A few days ago Mr. Joseph Watson, who resides about six miles east of this village, when on his way home, a short distance from the village, his horse upon which he was seated, frighted at something on the road-side, and threw the old gentleman from her back. He received some severe bruises, but since is recovering nicely.

The Rev. Mr. Shaw of Dundalk delivered a very interesting sermon in the Methodist church last Sabbath morning. In the evening Dr. Christoe addressed the people upon the subject of Temperance.

The election in Ward No. 4, Eugenia, being the only ward a vote was polled in this township was a keen contest between Mr. Pedlar and Mr. W. McKee. The contest was so keen that a number of ladies who have votes in that ward were driven to the polls. Mr. Pedlar suffered defeat this year by a majority for Mr. McKee of 13.

Walters Falls.

From Our Own Correspondent.

A complete thaw; snow almost totally gone. Saturday afternoon it was still freezing, as it had been for weeks almost before, but a little after dusk a sudden change came—so sudden that every one was surprised—rain began to fall, and quite a gradual thaw set in which continued all next day (Sunday), but yesterday became more rapid; rain all day to-day, and all vestiges of sleighing have disappeared. I have often observed, when a thaw commences, that if it is accompanied by a very high wind, the wind soon shifts round again in the freezing direction, but this is a quiet, insidious, but determined break-up, without any bluster; not a green Christmas, but a green New Year. Wonder if the thaw is so complete other places, as our connection with the outer world is very slight,—

For only twice a week,
Does the poor postman seek,
His weary, dreary journey.

A saddler has arrived and began business, a circumstance unprecedented in the past history of our future town.

We have had a very enjoyable Christmas here, notwithstanding the hard times. The annual tea-meeting in the Methodist church, was a great success. The church, though densely packed, was full to overflowing; even standing room, at last, could not be obtained. Numbers could not gain admission. The handsome sum of $160 was realized, including the sale of an autograph quilt. Short humorous addresses, appropriate to the occasion, were given by several clergymen who attended from a distance, conspicuous among whom were Revs. David and Chas. Perry, who were received with the warm welcome of friends, both having been on this circuit in former years, and both being highly esteemed.

A notable event since I wrote you last, was the marriage of Miss Helen Nora Griffin and Mr. Frederick Thompson, both of this place. This marriage has been on the *tapis* for a considerable time, and was confidently expected; but the sudden announcement at last, that it was to come off in a few days, caused considerable commotion among all classes. The union was appointed to be solemnized at the residence of the bride's stepfather, Mr. Thos. Campbell, by Rev. John Pepper. The eventful morning was ushered in by a snowstorm from the East: shall we say "Happy is the bride that the snow snows on"—snow instead of rain—well, by making allowance for the climate, and with the knowledge that snow is but rain congealed, snow may be just as auspicious an omen on the occasion as rain, then let us repeat with confidence, "Happy is the bride that the snow snows on," A great many of the residents had been invited, and about thirty made their appearance to witness the ceremony, which was performed with all due solemnity at 10 o'clock a. m. A sumptuous repast was then served up which was partaken of with zest by the assembled guests. The bride was the recipient of many valuable presents, and the happy couple, that afternoon, started from Markdale on a bridal tour to the States.

GOOD FOR ALL.

For all diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys and bowels take Burdock Blood Bitters. It is purely vegetable, can do no harm, and is always beneficial.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto	Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction		9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston		9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- ville	Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
	Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun.		10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne		10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk		11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton		11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale		11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford		12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth		12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound		1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound		5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth		5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford		6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale		6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton		6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk		7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne		7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun.		8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange ville	Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
	Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston		8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction		9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto	Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

American Agriculturist.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

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From the Tenth Census, Vol. 8 just published.

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DAVID W. JUDD, Pres't. SAM'L BURNHAM, Sec.

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Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

STOLEN HORSE.

$25 Reward.

STOLEN from Wiarton, on the 15th Dec. '84, a dark bay mare and cutter, the beast has black legs, black mane and tail, small star in forehead, small in body, and thin in flesh. Cutter square box, old, without paint. The man is six feet high, slim, long face, thin long nose, slightly crooked, dark moustache, wares silk cap.

Any person giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the horse and cutter and arrest of the thief (his name is George Buck) will be rewarded as above.

HENRY MOON, Wiarton.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

For Sale Cheap

SOUTH ½ Lot 3, Con. 12, Euphrasia, 100 acres, 20 cleared, and balace good wood; never failing stream crosses the back end of it, and a good well close to the house; a log house, and log stable of fair size. Also for sale by the undersigned, one good farm horse, five years old; one cutter and one single horse waggon. For further particulars apply to

T. S. SPROULE,
Markdale P. O.

P. S.—The timber on farm would more than pay for it. 221-26

Farm for Sale.

LOT 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 5 miles from Markdale, 97½ acres, bush land, consisting of hardwood, hemlock, cedar. The lot adjoins Duncan's saw mill; and the timber is worth the amount asked for the place. For particulars apply at this office.

224

STRAYED,

To the premises of the subscriber lot 49, con. 5, East T. & S. Road, Holland, about the month of September, a small yearling heifer, white and yellow. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take her away.

WM. LOVE,
Berkeley P. O.

224-26*

FOR THE FARMER.

Why Some Farmers do not Succeed.

They are not active and industrious.
They are slothful in everything.
They do not keep up with improvements
They are wedded to old methods.
They give no attention to details.
They think small things not important.
They take no pleasure in their work.
They regard labor as a misfortune.
They weigh and measure stingily.
They are wasteful and improvident.
They let their gates sag and fall down.
They will not make compost.
They let their fowls roost in trees.
They have no shelter for stock.
They do not curry their horses.
They leave their plows in the field.
They hang the harness in the dust.
They put off greasing the wagon.
They starve the calf and milk the cow.
They don't know the best is the cheapest.
They have no method or system.
They have no ears for home enterprise.
They see no good in a new thing.
They never use paint on the farm.
They prop the barn door with a rail.
They milk the cows late in the day.
They have no time to do things well.
They do not read the best books and newspapers.

A Farmer's Liability to His Hired Men.

There are duties of a master to men, which, if not faithfully performed, render the master liable for the injury resulting to the men from such failure:

1. To exercise due care in the hiring and retention of employes. 2. To exercise due care in the purchasing and retension of machinery. 3 To exercise due care in keeping his buildings and premises in safe and proper condition. 4. To exercise due care not to expose his men to other than the ordinary risks of the business for which they are hired. Among the general duties of the last group are: One of the risks which a workman assumes when he engages in any employment, is that which arises from carelessness on the part of his fellow workmen. If two farm hands, presumably competent, are set to work together, and one carelessly injures the other, the injured workman has no claim therefor upon the master. But if the master failed in the first duty above set forth, *i. e.*, if he hired a man whom he knew to be incompetent, or if he did not exercise due care to ascertain that the man was competent, then he, the master, would be liable for injury suffered through such incompetence by another workman, without fault on the part of the latter, To illustrate this point: Suppose a farmer hires a careless boy and sets him to driving a spirited team; if the boy by his carelessness allows the team to run away and injure another workman, the farmer will be liable. He has here failed in his duty to exercise proper care in the selection of his employes. But if he had used the caution of an ordinarily prudent man in selecting a person competent to drive the team, and the man so selected had still proved careless and allowed the team to run away and injured a workman, the master would be relieved from liability for the damage done.—[American Agriculturist.

The Farmer's Station.

"We made a singular discovery the other day," remarked an official of a road running into Chicago. "About three miles beyond a certain station on our line there is a farm house by the side of the track. Just beyond the farm house is a little creek, over which there is a small bridge. About four years ago some repairs were made to that little bridge, and, of course, the bridge gang had put up a sign-board, 'Run Slow' on either side during the day or so the bridge was weakened. When they had finished their work they went off and forgot the signs. The fact is, the boards had disappeared, and they didn't take the trouble to hunt them up.

Some weeks afterward, no one knows just when, those signs reappeared in their former places. Nobody knew who put them there or what for. Nobody cared. If the section men noticed them at all they thought the bridge men had done it.

It was none of the engineer's business why they were there—it was their duty to observe regulations, which required them to slow down at all such signs. Observe regulations they did. For about four years not a train had passed over that little bridge without slowing almost to a standstill. The culvert, for that's all it is, has been as safe as any part of the roadbed, and yet stopping and starting trains there has cost this company thousands of dollars. Yes, it costs money to stop and start trains. You are wondering how it all came about, of course. Well that farmer stole those boards and put them up at his leisure. For four years he has been going into the town or coming from it on our trains, getting on or off right at his own door.

It was a slick scheme, and how he must have laughed at us and enjoyed it all the while. But his game is up now, and the engineers are having their revenge by keeping up an infernal screeching of their whistles at all hours of the day or night whenever they pass that farm house."

The Origin of Horse-Shoeing.

According to the *Blacksmith and Wheelwright*, it is evident that horses were not shod in Egypt, Assyria or Palestine. The latter country was supplied with horses by the Egyptians. Solomon paid 150 shekels of silver, equal in value to $75, for each horse. This was a high price, the difference in relative value of a shekel and a given weight of wheat being considered. Isaiah speaks of horses whose "hoofs shall be counted like flint"—a valuable quality where they were shoeless. The Syrians and Hittites were supplied with Egyptian horses by Solomon, who thus turned an honest penny by this means.

Aristotle and Pliny mention the covering of horses' feet in stony places to protect the hoof from breakage and wear, but it is probable that such a covering was a bandage or boot, and used principally on long journeys. Suetonius refers to the dismounting of Vespasian's muleteer to shoe his mules. Wrappings of plaited fibre, such as hemp or broom, were used, as was also leather. In Japan the horses have clogs of twisted straw, of which a large supply is carried on a journey; when worn another is immediately applied. The American custom of shoeing would, no doubt, appear a barbarous custom in their minds. Capt. Cook refers to the fact that the Siberians and Kamtschatkans use travelling socks for their dogs.

Camels in old times were similarly provided. These boots were drawn on over the feet, and it does not appear that iron or other metallic plates were nailed to the hoofs. Such boots were shod with metal for the rich. The mules of Nere were shod with silver; those of his wife, Pappœa, with gold. For less stately purposes mules were shod with iron. Homer mentions brazen-footed steeds, probably a merely metaphorical expression implying strength. Mithridates and Alexander experienced great difficulty with their cavalry, owing to the soreness of the feet of the horses in long marches. The first certain mention of shoes being nailed to horses hoofs is in the works of Emperor Leo. The practice of shoeing horses is said to have been introduced into England by William I.

In two respects the shoeing of horses in Holland differs from ours. First, to prevent slipping, the forehoofs are pared away to the toe and the shoe so fitted that the toes do not touch the ground when the foot stands flat; the weight resting on the middle and heel of the shoe. Second, the shoe is nailed on perfectly flat and close to the foot, which is flattened to receive it; the iron is thereby deprived of all spring and the hold of the nails is undisturbed. The frog comes in contact with the ground.

A Cholera Tragedy

The outbreak of cholera at Toulon and Marseilles this summer has led to the papers printing many ghastly stories; but none have the element of loneliness and desolation more vividly outlined than an incident which happened at Toulon early in August. A. M. Berard dwelt there, with a wife and family, and on the epidemic becoming severe, left town to proceed to a safe country retreat. One old and trusted servant, a hale and hearty woman, was left behind, partly at her own request. and partly because she did not care to face the journey. She was well, she said, and she had no fear of the plague. She would prefer to remain, and the family acquiescing, bade her good-bye with a light heart. She went about her duties after they left as cheerfully as usual. The house was duly closed up, the shutters bolted, and only the great heavy front door, common in French houses, kept on the latch.

In a panic and plague-smitten city there is no need to fear that people will pry into each other's business; and so, although old Marie was not seen about for a day or two, no notice was taken of the occurrence. Day succeeded day, but no window was opened, and the door was never seen ajar. At length a week passed, and a gendarme, thinking it curious, pushed open the door.

A rat bolted across his feet as he entered; and there, spread all her length within a yard of the entrance, lay the decomposed body of the faithful servitor, who must have been attacked with cholera and smitten with death just as she was on the point of crossing the threshold to seek for help or the last rites of the priest.

Statistics from a London Directory.

The population of London is sheltered by 550,000 dwelling houses, and the area of streets and squares embraces 122 square miles. Every day sees an average of 160,000 strangers enter the city, and 123 persons added to the population; while each year about twenty-eight miles of new streets are laid out, and 9,000 new houses erected. There are 129,000 paupers, upon whom 10,700 police keep a close eye. The population includes 120,000 foreigners, more Roman Catholics than there are in Rome, and more Jews than there are in Palestine. Two thousand clergymen preside over 620 churches and 423 chapels, of which latter buildings the Independents have 121, the Baptists 100, the Wesleyans 77, the Catholic 90, the Calvinists 10, the Presbyterians 10, the Quakers 7, and the Jews 10. The number of cats kept by the people is so large (700,000) that "cat's meat" is daily delivered at the majority of houses. The 3,000 horses which die each week are utilized to meet this demand.

A Terrible Weapon of Defence.

If a pompous wiseacre tries to sit down on you, ask him rapidly a few questions like the following:

What, if any, is the difference between a kaiak and a caique?

What, if any, is the difference between Jacobins and Jacobites?

What, if any, is the difference between the ear of Dionysus and the ear of Dionysius?

How do you accent vagary, coterie, and survey?

How do you pronounce pronunciation?

What is the meaning of the phrase to "bum your chuck?"

These questions will make it pleasant for him.

THE UNSPEAKABLE TURK.

Atrocities Perpetrated by him on the Bulgarians of Macedonia.

M. de Laveleye in the *Pall Mall Gazette*: In an article which this paper was good enough to accept not very long since I suggested, in the interests of humanity, that from time to time a separate sheet should be published containing exact accounts of the crimes and violence practised upon the unfortunate rayas of Macedonia, and that a copy of this should be forwarded to all the members of every European Parliament to excite general pity for this ill-used population. While awaiting the execution of this proposal the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* kindly allows me to assert in his paper such facts as come to my knowledge. Of course, as my sources of information are but limited, I am not acquainted with more than one tenth, perhaps not even with more than one-hundreth part of the atrocities committed on the Bulgarians of Macedonia. but I tell what I know. leaving others to add to the sad story. Here are a few recent facts: During the month of July last forty-five murders were committed by the Turks in the district of Velesse (Kurpouli, Macedonia), and at Bitolia (Monastire) sixty. Some of the most barbarous of these may be mentioned:

First—A band of eight men, headed by the bloodthirsty chief Feyzo of the village of Tchernilistcha (district of Prilep) set out for the village of Negilewo, and in the mountains attacked three Bulgarian shepherds of from 50 to 60 years of age, whose names were Naydo Tasseff Tcherenkewsky, Sowatcho Georgieff Tcherenkewsky, and Christo Newkewsky. They bound them, cut off their ears and noses, and then by order of Feyzo, tore the skin off their legs, arms, and necks, calling out to them as they laid the veins bare to "bear witness before the prophet that we know how to shed Slav blood." After this their eyes were put out and they were cut to pieces.

Second—In the village of Podles, near to Valesse, lives a well-known assassin named Hamidaah. He acquired his farm (Tchiwlik), which, by the way, he forces the peasants to cultivate gratuitously, by violence. He met, the other day, a Young Bulgarian, about 25 years of age, and asked for the loan of his horse. The young man informed him that the horse was just then at work in the enclosure. Enraged by this refusal, Hamidaah dealt the young fellow such a blow on the head with his gun that it killed him on the spot.

Third—A Turk found a cow belonging to the herd of a Bulgarian straying in one of his fields. Without more ado he at once fastened the man guarding them to a tree and put five balls through his body.

Fourth—At Podles several Turks seized upon a woman whose husband was unfortunately in exile in Asia. They took her to their home, and most grossly ill-treated and assaulted her. She complained to the authorities at Welles, who refused to seek out the criminals. The unfortunate woman dares not return to her village, and is now at Welles, supported by the ecclesiastical community.

Fifth.—In the village of Vintchany the Turks took violent possession of a young girl, and forced her to marry a Turk, living in the village. The latter treated her with extreme violence and ordered the girl to embrace the Mohammedan religion. The peasantry appealed to the authorities, who called in the police, and the complainants were taken off to prison. The wretched girl was among the prisoners, and was heard to call out in a voice quivering with emotion and agony:—"O God! are we handed over to tyrants, or have we a king to protect us? I have been torn from my family and barbarously outraged, and no one says a word in my defence." She was ultimately sent back to her home, but her assailants went unpunished.

Sixth—In the village of Nogilovo three Bulgarians were discovered massacred and their bodies most horribly mutilated. Their eyes were first put out, then their noses were cut off, then their hands and feet were amputated, and finally their arms were fastened behind them and their heads were cut off. These three unhappy victims were the village priest, a peasant who had brought him bread, and a passer-by who happened to be on the spot at the time of the crime.

Seventh—In the neighborhood of the village of Grasgo the body of an honest Bulgarian was found cowardly assassinated, and beside him lay his son grievously wounded.

Eighth—In one of the villages near Valesse a messenger, whose horse was walking behind him, was accosted by a Turk, who requested the loan of the horse. On the man's refusal, the Turk struck him dead with a blow on the head.

Ninth—In the villages of Nogayfzy and at Tcherivino, Bulgarians have recently been murdered by Turks, and in all these cases not the smallest effort is ever made to trace out and punish the guilty parties.

These atrocities are revolting to us, but the saddest part of them is the reflection that they are the necessary outcome of the situation created by Europe's intervention. Formerly it was to the interests of the Turks to treat the Bulgarians—who are the agricultural laborers—well; but since Europe has promised a better Government and an autonomy based on the principle of the most numerous nationality, the Mussulman's aim is to exterminate as many Christians as possible, so as to continue master himself. The Turks feel themselves menaced by danger, and they defend themselves by murdering and ruining those who would take their place. Europe ought not to have sanctioned the twenty-third article of the treaty of Berlin, promising guarantees to Macedonia similar to those accorded to Roumelia, if she can allow it at the present to remain a mere dead letter. England, who opposed complete freedom being granted to Macedonia, is responsible for the great evils now weighing on this unfortunate country. It is, therefore, her place to put a stop to all this, and to insist upon the Porte's observance of the stipulation of the famous twenty third article.

LOST IN THE SNOW DRIFTS.

Terrible Experience of Two Men in the Colorado Mountains.

The first report of hunger, cold, and death in the mountains comes from Eagle county, near Denver, Colorado. N. R Smith of Dotsero started a week ago last Tuesday with E bridge Forsyth and two teams from Dotsero for Coffeepot Springs for lumber and that night the storm began. On Sunday last the mail carrier reached Dotsero from Carbonate with the information that these men had not been seen since Wednesday, and as the storm had raged with unabated fury, it was known that something had gone wrong with the missing men. A relief party of four men was started at once, and after a struggle through the drifting snow and a furious gale of wind, they found Forsyth half dead from hunger and cold, and so weak that he was unable to move. When they asked for Smith the famished man pointed to a bank of snow some distance away and gasped:

"He died yesterday morning, and, boys, you are too late for either of us."

The white mound was examined and Smith's body was found half covered with snow and frozen hard. In Forsyth's clenched hand was a scrap of paper on which he had written with his benumbed fingers a brief word to his wife as follows:

DEAR ADDIE: We cannot live another night. I want you to have everything.

ROACH FORSYTH

He was carried to Willow Springs and cared for. His feet are badly frozen, and he will be crippled for life. Nathaniel Rochester Smith, the dead man, came from Rochester, N. Y. He was one of the pioneers in that newly settled region and had faith in its future. His brother, Henry R. Smith, lives in Salida.

Forsyth tells the following story: Soon after their start on Tuesday they killed a deer. When the storm struck them they thought it would be of brief duration, but on Wednesday they found themselves hemmed in on all sides by deep drifts, and they were unable to get fuel to replenish their fire. They were then left in the cold with only raw deer meat to eat. That day they saw the mail carrier in the distance on his way to Dotsero, moving along freely on snow-shoes.

They tried to signal him, but they could not, and they saw him disappear. With this failure their last hope died. On Thursday morning the storm abated, and Forsyth made an effort to get wood. He was weak and could hardly move, and Smith cried to him, "For God's sake don't leave me to die alone," and Forsyth dropped down where he was found by the relief party. For three days they lived on snow and raw venison. Forsyth thinks Smith died some time during Thursday night, but he cannot tell exactly.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

An oyster produces 125.000,000 young oysters in the course of a year.

If the public drinking places of England were placed side by side in a straight line they would extend a distance of 700 miles.

The cotton product of the several cotton-growing countries is as follows: United States, 2 770 000,000 lbs; East Indies, 407.000 000; Egypt. Smyrna, etc., 269.000,000; Brazil. 44,000 000; West Indies, 16,000,000. Total 3,506,000,000.

Some idea of the extent of the California canned goods trade and capital invested may be gained from the fact that the total pack of the Pacific Coast in fruits and vegetables, including pie fruits, jams and jellies, with a fair estimate of the tomato, quince, and grape packs not yet completed. is 606.900 cases, 14.157,600 cans, or 37.118 000 pounds; and the cost of the pack $1,830,120.

As to the depths reached in sounding the ocean. Lieut. Berryman obtained bottom at forty-five hundred and eighty fathoms a short distance south of the banks of Newfoundland. The depth of the sea is commonly exaggerated. People used to think that it ranged from seven thousand to eight thousand fathoms. The average depth is twenty-five hundred fathoms in both the Atlantic and the Pacific.

In the cotton States of Louisiana there are 197 000 000 acres of land in farms, of which 67,350 000 are improved. The cotton area actually tilled was about 44,000,000 acres in 1879. The crops in tillage now occupy about 53.000,000 acres, the difference representing the increase since the census from which the above figures were taken was made. The census value of farm productions for this section is $547,000,000. During the first four months of this year $54.000.000 was invested in Southern manufacturing.

A well educated person who possesses a college sheepskin, reads his Bible, his Shakespeare and the daily papers seldom uses more than 3.000 or 4.000 words in actual conversation. Accurate thinkers and close reasoners, who avoid vague and general expressions and wait till they find a word that exactly fits their meaning, employ a larger stock, and eloquent speakers may rise to a command of 10,000. Shakespeare, who displayed a greater variety of expression than probably any writer in any language, produced all his plays with about 13,000 words. Milton's works are built up with 8,000, and the Old Testament says all that it has to say with 5,462 words. In the English language there are, all told, 70,000 words.

EARTHQUAKE IN SPAIN.

People Passing the Night in Fields and Public Squares.

Further details of the destruction caused by the earthquakes in Spain have been received in a special despatch to the London *Daily News*. At Antiquera, a small city in Andalusia, twenty-eight miles north-west of Malaga, five distinct shocks were felt during Wednesday night and Thursday. Every one of the seven churches in the city was destroyed. A coffee-house fell to the ground while it was filled with people, and many of them were injured. Several other buildings were demolished, and many casualties are reported. During the whole of Christmas day and night the public squares were filled with people, and many of them were injured. Several other buildings were demolished, and many casualties are reported. During the whole of Christmas day and night the public squares were filled with people, who were afraid to re-enter their houses dreading a return of the shocks. At one time as many as three hundred people, were in one of the squares, kneeling on the pavement and praying for deliverance. At night many of them camped in the fields outside the walls or in the old city, which is built further up the hill, and was deemed a place of safety.

Later details concerning the earthquake show the damage to property and loss of life to be much greater than at first believed. The provinces of Malaga and Granada were the scene of the severest disturbance. Many parts of Albuqueros are in ruins, and 160 pearsons are believed to have perished. At Arteas del Rey forty persons were killed. Disasters are reported from other towns. A slight shock has been felt in many places since Thursday. As far as known 500 persons were killed in Andalusia by the recent earthquake.

SERIOUS LOSS OF LIFE.

Official reports show that 266 persons were killed in the provinces of Malaga and Granada by the recent earthquake. The population of Granada is still encamped in the squares, and the richer classes lodging in their carriages along the promenade. The *facade* of the cathedral was seriously damaged by the shock. Many houses were destroyed in Jimena, and a whole family was killed in the village of Cajar by the falling of a chimney. Over half the inhabitants of Albunuelas were killed. Alhama is

MOSTLY IN RUINS.

The province of Malaga suffered equally as much as Granada. Commerce is paralyzed. Two hundred houses at Alfarenetzo were damaged. The panic is subsiding. The shock was not felt in the northern and north-west provinces. The Government has granted $5,000 from the national calamity fund for the relief of the sufferers in the province of Granada,

FURTHER DETAILS.

Later advices show that 300 lives were lost at Alhama. Seven hundred and fifty houses and church were destroyed and 30 persons killed at Periana. The town hall and many houses were damaged at Trrox, and the inhabitants fled from the town panic striken. It is now estimated that 600 persons were killed in the province of Malaga, including those killed at Alhama.

FRESH SHOCKS.

Fresh shocks, more violent than the first, have occurred at Trrox and Alhama. The panic at those places has been revived.

The Proposed Saharan Sea.

With reference to the daring French project for flooding the desert of Sahara with what would be virtually a new sea, it may be well, says *Engineering*, to recall the opinion expressed by M. Elisee Reclus, that at one period in the world's history, the desert was covered by a sea very similar to the Mediterranean, and that this sea exercised a very great influence upon the temperature of France, as comparatively cold—or at any rate cool—winds blow over it, while now the winds which prevail in the great expanse are of a much higher temperature, and are, in fact, sometimes suffocatingly hot. The appearance of the desert seems to support the theory of M. Elisee Reclus, that it was at one time the bed of a sea of considerable extent, of which the great inland African lakes recently discovered are possibly the remains.

The present vast extent and configuration of the African continent would also appear to support the conclusion that at one time it comprised a less area of land than it does at present. The serious question which arises, assuming that the theory of M. Elisee Reclus is substantially correct, is, What will be the effect of the creation of a second African sea in the room of that which has disappeared? Would the temperature of France, and possibly even of England, be again reduced? It is a geological theory that in the glacial period of the world's history Great Britain was covered with ice and snow very much as Greenland is at present. Some great influences must clearly have been brought to bear upon France and Great Britain, which rolled the ice over so many hundred miles northward. What was this influence? Was it the large African sea which French enterprise is endeavoring to create? If it were, we should say that whatever the French may gain in Africa by the realization of a Saharan Sea would be much more than counterbalanced by what they would lose in France itself.

A Cure for Frost Bites.

The most effective remedy for frost bites: As soon as possible procure enough oil of peppermint to thoroughly bathe the affected part, and keep away from the fire until the frost is drawn out. Care should be take to get the oil, as the essence will not have the desired effect.

THE SKYE CROFTERS.

A Correspondent Tells How They Live.

I will describe a typical Idrigil house, which is occupied by the aged daughter and three grown-up grandchildren of a fisherman named John Macdonald, who has been dead for many years. The croft upon which it stands slopes outward toward the bay of Uig, and is one of some 350 that belong to Major Frazer, of Kilmuir. It is about two and a half acres in extent, and pays a nominal rental of rather more than £5; a temporary reduction of 25 per cent. of that sum having, however, been conceded during the last two or three years by the proprietor. Near the centre of the croft is a sea of sticky mud; and amid the slough are two very small stacks of corn, each about nine feet high by six in diameter, carefully thatched, and covered with old nets to prevent their being scattered to the winds. Close at hand is the house—a building of rough unmortared stone, measuring, perhaps, ten feet by twenty, and very thickly roofed; first with "divits" of turf, then with a close thatch of heather, and finally with fragments of coarse netting weighted with lumps of gray trap. The door is broken, and will not shut properly; there is no chimney; and the sole window, consisting of a single pane of glass, has an area of not more than three square feet. From the doorway, and from a small hole in the low roof, volumes of peat smoke escape; and when I entered the hut, I could not, for several minutes distinguish anything within, owing to the dense fumes that rose from a scanty fire smouldering on the floor in the middle of the gloomy room. At last my eyes became accustomed to the semi-darkness, and I was able to make out the forms of the inmates of the hovel. They sat huddled on a low black settle, warming themselves, and greedily watching a battered pot that, suspended from an improvised tripod above the fire, contained a quantity of thin broth; the main ingredients of which were, as I afterwards discovered, potatoes and fish. I shared the poor people's meal of broth and oaten cake, while the smoke curled upwards and hung beneath the roof in an impenetrable cloud; the whole making, with the festooned fishing-nets and the tattered oilskins on the walls, an interior which Tenier would have delighted to paint, if there had been any jollity in the scene. There was no table, but at one end of the room there was a shaky dresser, on which was arranged a poor display of cracked crockery and rusty tins. The inside of the house was divided, by means of rotten partitions about six feet in height, into three small chambers; one being the living-room, a second a bedroom, and the third a lumber or store room. In the bedroom the clothes were simply old rags and sacking, barely sufficient to cover poor humanity; and the floor throughout was formed, so far as I could see, of the hard earth. Yet this house of Macdonalds was a palace in comparison with some of the huts I visited elsewhere. One had neither door nor window. I crawled into it through an irregular aperture less than three feet high, and found myself among some ducks that were picking up scraps from amid the garbage with which the damp floor was littered. The sole tenant of this hovel was an old woman who had a hacking cough. In another hut the rain-water dripped from the broken roof and flooded the only room, in which seven people sat crouching.

One might reasonably expect to find that the people who live in such wretchedness are stunted and ill-looking. But they are not. They are a thick-set intelligent race; and some of the girls are models of buxomness, although before middle age all the women become withered. They are long-lived too. Their faults are that they are idle and saturated with superstition and prejudice. In only one out of at least a score of crofters' houses which I entered did I see any sign that the inmates regularly devoted themselves to any remunerative home employment. In that one two women were weaving home-spun tweed, and capital cloth they made on their awkward loom. I am glad to be able to say that most of the Skye landlords wear this tweed when they can get it; but if there was a wider demand there would be a larger supply, and the islanders would be proportionately benefitted. Until quite recently there were weavers in almost every township, and the art might easily be revived. The crofters can now get cheaper material for themselves from Manchester, and it is almost exclusively the richer classes who use the tweed of the island.—[St. James' Gazette.

An Infernal Machine.

A box containing an infernal machine was brought by a boy to the American Tract Society's office, 150 Nassau street, New York recently. It is believed the intention of the sender was to kill Anthony Comstock, special agent of the Society for the Prevention of Crime. The boy said a man, whose description he gave, had paid him 10c. at the corner of Leroy and Hudson streets to deliver the package. The machine consisted of a spring, parts of matches, broken glass 4 oz. bottle of powder and a phial of nitric acid. The package was addressed, "Bookstore, 150 Nassau street." Comstock said he did not think it was designed to reach him. He inclined to the belief that it was of infidel origin designed to harm the American Tract Society and Bible Society. When the box was brought in Comstock was called and took charge of it. The box had formerly contained collars, but had been altered into a modern infernal machine of the most approved pattern. Comstock removed the cover from the box, creating a stampede in the store, and then took the box and boy to the police station. Two policemen were detailed to accompany the boy to the place where he said the package had been given to him,

Vanderbilt's Gold.

Vanderbilt is worth $200,000,000, of which $50,000,000 are in United States bonds and can be turned into gold at any time, and the rest is made up of stocks and bonds, the bulk of which are above par. Vanderbilt's wealth, therefore represents so much gold. The ordinary mind can get no sort of notion of such a stupendous pyramid of gold as $200,000,000. Put it into a pyramid of Egypt, what a monument it would make in the desert for its owner! Vanderbilt's capital of gold is greater than all there was in the world-conquering Rome in the glittering reign of Augustus Cæsar. It is greater than the whole amount of gold and silver there was in the civilized world in 1492, at the time of the discovery of America. It is more than the entire product for the past hundred years of the great gold mines of the Czar of Russia. It is more than the whole product for two years of all the gold mines of the world. It is nearly twice as much as all the precious metals produced thus far in in the gold and silver-bearing State of Colorado. Counting this vast fortune dollar by dollar at the rate of sixty per minute, it would take six years to accomplish the act. Placed one after another it would make a string of dollars from New York to St. Louis.

The weight of all this gold is 350 tons. How many freight cars would be required to carry it? Ten, you'll say at a jump But stop; ten tons is about the maximum weight that is carried by a freight car, consequently, at that allowance, we should have a train of thirty-five freight cars. And what a train for the robbers to loot at! How many Jumbos would it take to draw this amount of gold from the subtreasury? Of the African or Indian variety seventy could walk off with it, giving five tons to each. And what a show they would make—seventy Jumbos

Turn the gold into ten-dollar coins, lay them in a circle with their edges touching, and what would be the circumference of that circle? It would be so great that it would take Maud S., going at the rate of a mile in 2:10, twelve hours and forty minutes to get around it.

Two hundred millions of gold, run into a square bar a foot thick, said bar would be how long, do you think? One hundred feet, eh? Well, friend, you would get badly left if you sold it "unsight, unseen," for a 300 foot bar—left by 250 feet. To shoulder this tremendous bar of gold how many men would be required at 100 pounds each? Seven thousand, reader. What a procession they would make! Fifty men giving the dollars away at the rate of 1,000 a day, would have to stand there eleven years before their work was done.

With it he could buy up and own all the 11,314 newspapers in the United States, running them to suit himself as a manufacturer of public opinion on a gigantic scale.

With it he could raise an army of 100,000 men and keep them in the field for a year at an expense of $200 a head, which is about the cost of a soldier in Bismarck's German army.

A CANADA BEAR FIGHT.

An Exciting Adventure of Two New Yorkers in the Wilds of the Dominion.

Enfield Stout of Tioga county returned to Elmira, N. Y., recently from a two weeks hunt in Frontenac county, Canada. He relates a thrilling adventure Thomas DeWitt and George Pearson, two young men from one of Hudson River counties, had with a wounded bear in the Canadian wilds while he was hunting with them. They had been hunting at White Lake, in Frontenac county, and toward evening rowed from one side of the lake to the other on their way to camp. As they were about to step from the boat they heard a loud crash in the thicket a few yards away. On looking around the young men saw a well-grown she bear with two cubs come from behind a fallen tree. Pearson instantly fired, and the old bear fell to the ground. The hunter ran to the spot, expecting to find her shot through the head, and was confronted by her standing on her hind legs and savagely approaching him. The fierceness of her appearance was increased by her lower jaw having been carried away by the rifle ball.

The bear threw herself upon Pearson before he could defend himself, and hunter and bear fell together on the ground. Pearson's cries brought DeWitt to the scene, but he did not dare to fire for fear of hitting his companion, so closely was he held by the bear as they struggled on the ground. The bear could not do Pearson any injury with her mouth, and he seized her long hair in his teeth and buried his face in her fur, thus keeping it away from her sharp claws. Seeing that he could not be of service to his friend with his gun, DeWitt picked up a heavy club and beat the bear across the back and head. The second blow stunned her, and Pearson sprang to his feet; but the bear quickly recovered herself and sprang upon the hunter, receiving his hunting knife in her breast. The furious animal struck Pearson a blow with one of her paws on the shoulder, and hurled him several feet away. He fell against a stump, breaking two of his ribs.

The bear then rushed upon DeWitt, who is a giant in size and strength. He dodged to one side and seized the bear around the body, and threw her over his left shoulder, and then shouted to Pearson to place his gun against her head and blow her brains out. Before this could be done the bear had stripped the clothing nearly off DeWitt's body, and lacerated his flesh badly. Pearson sent a bullet through her head, and DeWitt held her, bleeding and struggling, on his shoulder until she died. Pearson was injured the worst of the two men, and reached camp with difficulty. The two young bears escaped to the woods while the struggle between the old one and the hunters was going on. The dead bear weighed nearly 200 pounds.

Despise Not the Day of Small Things.

Little things may help a man to rise—a bent pin in an easy chair for instance. Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are small things, pleasant to take, and they cure sick-headaches, relieve torpid livers and do wonders. Being purely vegetable they cannot harm any one. All druggists.

I don't understand what our Sunday school teacher was telling us about a camel going through the eye of a needle. Shouldn't you think his hump would stop him? Small brother of the average American type: No, sir; he'd have to hump himself to get through.

Pile tumors cured in ten days, rupture in four weeks. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Intelligent non-professional people who do not belong to the English-speaking races have queer notions about the celebrities of England and America. Daniel Webster is still known to many folks as the author of a dictionary, and now the London *Athenæum* tells of a brilliant Spaniard who has confused ideas about Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood. He stood before the facade of London University, and after gazing at it long and thoughtfully pointed out the statue of Harvey to a friend who acted as his guide. "Just like you practical English," he said, "to erect a statue to a man because he invented a sauce."

There Shall be no Alps.

When Napoleon talked of invading Italy one of his officers said: "But, sire, remember the Alps." To an ordinary man these would have seemed simply insurmountable, but Napoleon responded eagerly: "There shall be no Alps." So the famous Simplon pass was made. Disease, like a mountain, stands in the way of fame, fortune and honor to many who by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" might be healed and so the mountain would disappear. It is specific for all blood, chronic, lung and liver diseases, such as consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs) pimples, blotches, eruptions, tumors, swellings, fever-sores and kindred complaints.

Travellers out on the red hills, says a California paper, have often shuddered at the sight of horned toads, which are numerous as black birds. The ugly creatures are as much dreaded as rattlesnakes, but a Chinaman spent all summer and fall gathering them. Recently he made a shipment of two thousand of the toads to San Francisco, from which place they will be sent to China. The toads are there converted into various kinds of medicines, which sell very high. For the cure of chills and fever they are said to be the finest thing known. A toad is placed in a flask of whiskey for several weeks, and then the stuff is sold as a tonic.

All tobaccos except the best Virginia have a pungent effect upon the tongue and will smart it if the smoking is long continued. Some of them even will blister it, or at least destroy its outer skin at the point where the smoke impinges upon it. The "Myrtle Navy" is entirely free from this defect, which, together with its fine full flavor makes it a great favorite with smokers.

How quickly is it possible for a man's legs, in health, to increase their bulk by halt? A pair of trousers were made by a Chicago tailor so tardily that six weeks elapsed between the measurement and the delivery. They proved too tight. The maker sued for pay, and testified that the dimensions were in accordance with the size of the legs at the time he took the figures; while the defendant will introduce expert testimony to prove that he did not fatten so rapidly as such a conclusion would imply.

Nothing Hunts out Corns

Like tight boots. Corns are very small affairs, but apply to them a pair of tight boots and all other concerns of life sink into insignificance. Tight boots and Putnam's Corn Extractor (the great and only sure cure for corns) may go together and comfort will be their partner; but don't fail to use Putnam's Corn Extractor. Frauds, cheap, poisonous and dangerous substitutes are in the market Beware of them. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

At Havana, when a distinguished stranger visits the tobacco factory of Senor Cabana or Partagas, the custom is to offer him an "obsequio" by fashioning a new brand of cigars in his honor. To this we owe the excellent cigars known as the Serrano and the Henry Clay. The London tobacco manufacturers elected to pay Charles Dickens the Cuban compliment. A neat little cigar, costing only two cents, was devised, and was christened "The Pickwick," which still retains its popularity in England.

The New Pain King.

Polson's Nerviline cures flatulence, chills, spasms, and cramps.

Nerviline cures promptly the worst cases of neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, and sciatica.

Nerviline is death to all pain, whether external, internal, or local.

Nerviline may be tested at the small cost of 10 cents. Buy at once a 10 cent bottle of Nerviline, the great pain remedy. Sold by druggists and country dealers.

Elisha Gray, now wealthy through the invention of electric instruments, used to be a very unsuccessful farmer at Oberlin, Ohio. He spent most of his time for several years in experimenting, and came to be regarded as a crank. His own family were inclined to take that view of him; and when one day he excitedly declared that he had devised "a self-adjusting helix," his uninformed wife hastily consulted with a physician about putting him under constraint.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be used in almost every family in Canada; it is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 50 cents.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

The building fund of the African Methodist Church at Grand Rapids, was lost at faro by two of the trustees.

Yes, you can get something to stop that cough "Pectoria" will do it in no time. Try Pectoria. It never fails. The great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

There are 80,000 widows in India from three to five years of age who will never be married. In that country as soon as a child is born a match is made by the parents. If the boy dies the girl becomes a widow, and must wear mourning for her intended as long as she lives.

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich. offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

The greatest miser in Indiana put his savings into life insurance policies, and denied himself all luxuries and most comforts in order to pay the premiums, though his heirs were distant relatives, for whom he seemed to care nothing They will get, now that he is dead, about $24,000.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

According to the United States Surgeon General's annual report, the death rate for colored troops has, for the first time since their organization, fallen below that for white troops. Their mortality from respiratory affections—usually pneumonia—is more than four times as great as that of white troops.

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the blood. Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters promotes the circulation keeps the bowels regular and induces good health. Large bottles at 50c.

The *Indiana Pharmacist* says that a woman, who has her letters directed to the New York Post Office claims to cure cancer by means of a direct revelation from her "dear Lord." Her circular winds up with "Praise God from whom all blessings flow; four-ounce bottles, $5; eight-ounce, $8." The editor says: "It will be seen that the financial part of the business is the big end of the log."

A.P 210.

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VIRGINIA FARMS GREAT BARGAINS in lands of all kinds. Catalogue *free*. New Map of Va. 16c. H. L. STAPLES, Richmond, Va.

NINETY-SEVEN ACRES—THIRTY BUSH—PINE oak, etc.; 4 miles from Brantford; worth lumberman's attention; would sell timber separate to suit buildings, well, orchard, never-failing spring, good large cistern, terms easy Apply to H A. NARRAWAY, Cedar St., Brantford, or A. R. NARRAWAY, Echo Place.

FARM FOR SALE—$6,000, ONE-THIRD CASH balance easy terms: 150 acres: parts lots 24, 25, 26, concession 2, towns p Yarmouth, county Elgin: clay loam: 95 acres cleared, balance well wooded: living spring creek; good orchard. Address, MRS ELIZABETH TEETZEL, Sparta, P. O.: or J V. TEETZEL, Hamilton.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FIRST-CLASS Ontario Farm or City property, 640 acres land in Souri District, "the Garden of Southern Manitoba," of which there has been broken and backset this season 320 acres, which is all ready to sow the seed on in the spring. The first crop should more than pay the price for land. Terms liberal, address Box 163, London Ont.

FREE *By return mail. Full description.* Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. PROF. MOODY, Toronto, Ont.

FREE A book of 160 pages on LOVE & Courtship, sent free by the Union Pub. Co., Newark, N. J. Send stamps for post'g.

HAND STAMPS METAL & RUBBER Stamps of every description, Seals, etc. Bronze Medals the last four years at Toronto Exhibition. Agents wanted KENYON, TINGLEY & STEWART M'FG. CO., 72 King St., West Toronto.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342 Montreal.



Burton's All Healing TAR AND GLYCERINE SOAP

The best in the world for all diseases of the Skin, on Man or Beast Sold by all druggists.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.

TRANSPARENT CARBOLIC ACID AND GLYCERINE Is the best in the market



W. & F. P. Currie & Co. 103 Grey Nun Street, Montreal, Importers of Grain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Fire Covers Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris Fire Clay Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay Manufacturers of Sense or Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug [illegible] Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

CONSUMPTION I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING —USE ONLY— Clapperton's Spool Cotton! Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.



RUPTURE—SCOTT'S IMPERIAL TRUSS with a Spiral Spring the best ever invented. Took ten years to perfect. Cures every child, 8 out of 10 adults. Holds the worst Hernia, during hardest work, or money refunded. 25 years practical experience. Circulars free. Address THE SCOTT IMPERIAL TRUSS Co., 33 Adelaide St. East Toronto, Ont.

Compound Oxygen. H. LINDSAY, GROCER, 60 KING STREET west, Toronto, writes:—Have suffered for years with Dyspepsia; felt great distress after eating; dared not eat bread or potatoes; thought there was no help for me; that I must suffer while I lived; was induced to try "Compound Oxygen" at 73 King street West; at the end of three weeks could eat any food I wished, and gained six pounds; have now taken one month's treatment, and feel like a new man altogether; no sign of rheumatism, which has troubled me every winter for years.

BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE ARCADE, YONGE ST., TORONTO. Finest rooms in America. Practical in every department. Teachers pushing and energetic and know what they teach. Endorsed by the leading business men of Ontario, its Graduates are filling positions of trust in every city, town and village of Canada. Send for new circular. C. ODEA, Secretary.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co, Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships. Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

PORTLAND.			
Toronto,	Dec. 4	Montreal,	Dec. 18
Brooklyn,	Jan. 1	Toronto,	Jan. 8
Montreal,	Jan. 29		

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60 $65, $80. Return, $90, $105, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal

CAUTION! Each Plug of the MYRTLE NAVY IS MARKED T & B. In Bronze Letters. NONE OTHER GENUINE.



FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produces more milk and butter. It fattens in one-fourth the usual time, and saves Food. Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 300 Feeds.

HUGH MILLER and Co., AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS, 167 King St East, Toronto. For Sale by Druggists everywhere.



THE MODEL Washer AND BLEACHER

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days. $1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR. Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00 Send for circulars

AGENTS WANTED. C. W. DENNIS, TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE, 213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, | Sydenham st., Markdale. | TAILOR,

—**Good Work Guaranteed**—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Artemesia Warehouse,

FLESHERTON STATION.

—oxo—

Full stock of General Goods now on hand, and will be cosntantly renewed, in

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Provisions, &c.

—o—

☞ All carefully selected and well bought. ☜

—o—

Will be Sold Low for Cash or Farm Produce.

—o—

Cash Paid for all kinds of Grain.

WILLIAM HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION.

P. S.—My Saw-Mill at Little Falls is in full operation. Prompt attention given to custom work, so that owners of logs can get their lumber for return loads. 226-29

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,

Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,

Manufactured by

J. T. QUINN,

Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

219

NOTICE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

SAW AND SHINGLE MILL

In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.

Will saw on shares or for cash.

Cash for Good Logs.

Yours truly,

W. J. BOWE,

222-3m BARR HEAD MILLS.

Durham Presbyterians have united.

GOOD THE YEAR ROUND.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator and mind purgative for all seasons.

Gladstone was 75 years old on the 29th Dec.

THE SIGNS OF WORMS are well-known, but the remedy is not always so well determined. Worm Powder will destroy them.

A Hamilton begger woman turns out to be worth $2,000.

WORMS often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Loy's Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms effectually.

Clarksburg is to have a private bank with a capital of $100,000.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.—For Pimples, Blotches, Tan, and all itching tumors of the skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sulpher Soap.

Dr. Griffin of Dundalk shot a large wild cat recently near Proton Station.

NO HARM IN IT.

No harm can come from using Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; as a remedy for throat, bronchial and lung complaints it is always reliable and positively safe.

Messrs. McGregor, Nixon and Ketchum were elected police trustees for '85 in Dundalk.

A GOLDEN OPINION.

Mrs. Wm Allan, of Acton, declares that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds, and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

Montreal has added, the past year, two and a half million dollars worth of buildings to the city.

THE BEST YET.

The best blood cleanser known to medical science is Burdock Blood Bitters. It purifies the blood of all fowl humors and gives strength to the weak.

The Kingston and Pembroke Railway is now open to its terminus at Ranfrew, on the C. P. R. main line.

THE FORCES STRENGTHENED.

The vital forces are strengthened and the entire system renovated and built up by Burdock Blood Bitters It acts on the bowels, liver, kidneys and blood.

A Niagara Falls hotel-keeper is reported to have come into a fortune of $30,000 by the death of a brother in Colorado.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tested by years of trial and has been found the most convenient and effectual method of applying Carbolic acid. The greatest anticeptic in use for Cuts, Burns and Old Sores. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold for 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 6

Mr. Van Horne, general manager of the Canadian Pacific railway, states that the road will be open and ready for travel from Ottawa to the Rocky mountains by the end of the approaching session of Parliament.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

On account of its purity and concentrated strength and great power over diseases, Burdock Blood Bitters is the cheapest and best blood cleansing tonic known for all disordered conditions of blood, liver and kidneys.

The Ontario Legislature meets on the 28th inst.

Man is strong; woman is beautiful.
Man has science; woman has taste.
Man shines abroad; woman at home.
Man prevents misery; woman relieves it.
Man has a rugged heart; woman a soft one.
Man has judgment; woman has sensibility.
Man is great in action; woman in suffering.
Man is a being of justice; woman an angel of mercy.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—One day last week, as Mrs. McInnis, wife of Hugh McInnis, near Annan, was engaged in scrubbing the kitchen, she left the little child of about eighteen months, playing on the floor. The stove was between them. so that she could not see, and bearing all quiet for a little while she went over and was horrified to find the child had fallen head first in a tub of water, life being already extinct.—*O. S. Times.*

Are you troubled with Sult Rheum, Rough Hands, or Old Sores of any kind that cannot be healed? Even though it be of years standing McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Festerings, Frost Bites, Burns or any Skin Trouble, are alike cured by it. Sold at 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 4

SUICIDE.—Mr. Alex. Mackenzie of Keppel, on Tuesday evening went to work at some neighbor's place, and did not return till evening. When he got home, he saw the house dark, and his wife missing. A search soon revealed her lifeless body hanging from a beam in the barn. The poor woman had been of unsound mind. and was for a short time in the asylum. On that morning she seemed quieter and better than usual, and her husband had no apprehensions when he left her home.—*O. S. Times.*

SALT RHEUM.

Salt Rheum, Pimples or Blotches can be thoroughly removed by a proper application of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate to the part, and a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure for impure blood. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared by McGregor & Parke. Sold at 25 cents at Hill Bro's. D. & J. 5

Various unpleasent discoveries have been made by New York chemists as to the nature of some of the substances used to give candies their bright tempting appearance. Now a few of them are rank poisons. and are used in quantities sufficiently large to make canday colored by them anything but safe. It is just as safe for every one and especially children to eschew these brilliant morsels. If they must eat candy, let it be the plain unvarnished sort.

The *Financial Reform Almanac* of Britain for 1885, shows how the aristocracy have drained the public purse since 1850. The net result is that 532 noble families of 7.991 members have held 13,888 offices in that period, and have received £106, 614,632 sterling as their pay. No doubt much of this money has been honestly earned in the public service, and there can be equally no doubt that by far the larger part of it has been quite unecessary expenditure.

The American papers are paying a good deal of attention to Sis John Macdonald's Confederation scheme. Comparatively few of them, however, seemed to attach very much importance to it. They regard it as the brilliant dream of aspiring politicians. We are by no means certain that they are right in this estimate. We incline rather strongly to the opinion that there is more in it than many Canadians even are willing to admit, and that the scheme of confederation will prove to be the plank on which the Conservative party hopes to keep itself afloat at the next general election.—*Truth.*

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

STRAYED.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, lot 17, con. 8, Glenelg, late in September, two ewes and two lambs, all marked on the ear and one lamb with a particular mark besides. Would answer the description of stray sheep advertised in one of the Durham papers recently, as being lost in Bentinck. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them. One of the ewes has since strayed away.

MORDOCK O'HANLY,
Markdale P. O.

Glenelg, Dec. 23, '84. 224-26

PRINTING!

Posters,
Streamers,
Dodgers,
Circulars,
Letter-Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Calling Cards,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Funeral Cards,
Shipping Tags,
School Reports,

And all kinds of Municipal Stationery done with neatness and dispatch at this office.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND: 150 Imported Brood Mares, 250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service, 100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book of France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. ... Illustrations by ... Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

ALEX KAY,
BOOT & SHOE MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
—
HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,*
JAUNDICE.	*ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,*
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS
and Threshers ask your Merchants for
McColl Bros.
LARDINE Machine Oil.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
—
Chopping Done Every Day.
—
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

VOL. 5.—N

The Markdale S

Issued every Thursday at ... Street, Markdale

Terms—$1 per year in ad... paid within three month...

Professional and business ... and under, per year, $...

	1 yr.
Whole column	$50 00
Half column	27 00
Quarter column	15 00
Two inch space	7 00
Three inch space	10 00

Casual advertisements 8 ce... insertion, 3 cents per line ... insertion, nonpareil measure. Editorial notices, or noti... 10 cents per line first in... subsequents insertion. Stray animals &c., adverti... the advertisement not ...

No paper discontinued u... paid except at the option ...

—JOB PRINTI...

THE STANDARD office has a ... of posters as well as fine ... attention to orders by ... with dispatch.

C. W. RUTL...
EDITOR AND PROP...

Legal.

HANDS & P...
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER ...

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, ... taries, Conveyancers, ... at lowest rates of interes... Offices 16 King Stre... 210-251

J. MASSON.

BARRISTER, MASTER A... in Chancery, Notary Pu... &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FO...

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in ... Poulett St.; Branch office in ... McFarland's Store, on Friday ... every week.

Creasor & Morri...

BARRI...S, SOLICITO... ances, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, D... W. F. Wolf's Store and ... MARKDALE ... W. J. McFarland's Store ... Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasona... J. CREASOR, Q. C. D... Markdale, March 15, 1882.

Alexander Bro...

ISSUER of Marriage Licen... Life Insurance Agent. ... B. R. &c. Conveyancer ... tioneer for the County of G... Merchants, and Land Sales, ... attended to and charges made ... Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880.

Wm. Brown

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE L... Commissioner in B. R. &c... Conveyancing in all its bran... attended to and carefully execu... N.B.—Money to Lend on Re... curity.

MANSION H...
MARKDA...
Jas. Bryan, Pro...

CITY HO...
MARKDA...
John McAleer, - P...

This house is fitted up in go... ated on Mill street, where the t... lic may depend on the very b... dation. Union bus to all train...

MARKDALE ...
MARKDALE, - ...
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PRO...

A. HIL...
Fashionable T...
OVER MACFARLAND'S ...
A PERFECT FIT GUAR...

A PRIZE Send six cent... and receive fre... of goods which ... of either sex to ... away than anything else ... await the workers ab... address TRUE & Co., Au...

EX KAY
T & SHOE
MAKER,
eet, - Markdale
N NOBLE,
ARKDALE
'L BLACKSMITH
SE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
ent for the celebrated
AM WAGONS.
ACYARDS
CTORAL
ALSAM
ual for the permanent cure of
, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup,
Cough, Bronchitis, and
l Lung Diseases.
le guaranteed to give satisfaction.
RN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.
RKDALE
SS EMPORIUM
ISHED 19 YEARS.
THEWS, Proprietor
nt good stock used and
chanics employed. A
ble and Single, Heavy
arness always on hand.
Trunks, Valises, Blankets,
ways in stock.
DOCK
OOD
TERS.
RE OR RELIEVE
DIZZINESS,
DROPSY,
FLUTTERING
OF THE HEART,
ACIDITY OF
THE STOMACH,
DRYNESS
OF THE SKIN,
es of disease arising from
ER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH,
LS OR BLOOD,
& CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.
and Threshers ask your Mer-
chants for
FARMERS
McColl Bros
UGENIA
and Lath Mills
extensive improvements in
feel confident I can give
ALWAYS ON HAND
Done Every Day.
g and Bills Filled on the
D LATH ALWAYS
N HAND.
nt, White Ash, Black Ash
and Hemlock Logs wanted
. AKITT, Eugenia.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 227. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 15, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
190-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Measham's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and table well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
136-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Farm for Sale.

LOT 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 5 miles from Markdale, 97½ acres, bush land, consisting of hardwood, hemlock, cedar. The lot adjoins Duncan's saw-mill; and the timber is worth the amount asked for the place. For particulars apply at this office.
224

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE.

STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUIS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATRASSES,

Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.

If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.

—ALSO—
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at
GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

Poetry.

Don't stop my Paper.

Don't stop my paper, printer,
Don't strike my name off yet,
You know the times are stringent,
And dollars hard to get;
But tax a little harder,
Is what I mean to do,
And scrape the dimes together,
Enough for me and you.

I can't afford to drop it;
I find it doesn't pay
To do without a paper,
However others may.
I have to ask my neighbors
To give me theirs on loan;
They don't just say—but mean it—
"Why don't you have your own?"

You can't tell how we miss it,
If it, by any fate,
Should happen not to reach us,
Or come a little late.
Then all is in a hubbub,
And things go all awry,
And printer, if you are married,
You know the reason why.

The children want their stories,
And wife is anxious, too.
At first to glance it over,
And then to read it through;
And I to read the leader,
And con the book reviews,
And scan the correspondence,
And every scrap of news.

I can not do without it,
It is no use to try,
The other people take it,
And printer so must I.
I, too, must keep me posted,
And know what's going on,
Or else I'll be accounted
A fogy simpleton.

Then take it kindly, printer,
If pay is somewhat slow,
For cash is not so plenty,
And wants not few you know;
But I must have the paper,
Cost what it may to me,
I'd rather dock my sugar,
And do without my tea.

So printer, don't you stop it,
Unless you want my frown,
But—lest I miss a number—
I'll plank the cash right down?
So send the paper promptly
And regularly on,
Let it bring us weekly
Its welcomed benison.

Married Life.

A good wife is the greatest earthly blessing. A wife never makes a greater mistake than when she endeavours to coerce her husband with other weapons than those of love and affection. Those weapons are a sure pull if he has any thing human left in him. Forbear mutual upbraidings. In writing letters, during temporary separation, let nothing contrary to love and sincere affection be expressed; such letters from a wife have a most powerful emotional effect, sometimes little understood by those who write them. It is the mother who moulds the character and destiny of the child as to the exteriors, therefore, let calmness, peace, affection, and firmness rule her conduct towards her children. Children are great imitators, whether they have scolding or peaceful mothers, they are generally sure to learn from the examples set before them, and thus the consequent joy or sorrow is transferred to other families, therefore let mothers take heed to their conduct. It is not possible to exercise judgment and prudence too much before entering on the married life. Be sure that the affections on both sides are so perfectly intertwined around each other, that the two as it were, form one mind; this requires time, and a thorough mutual knowledge on both sides. Bend your whole powers to avoid deprecatory remarks, jibing and anger in every form, and specially avoid everlastingly dishing up any unsuccessful past action that was done from a good motive and with the best intentions at the time. Let nothing foreign to the spirit of love and mutual affection intervene to cause distance between husband and wife; to this end let self-denial rule over each, and reciprocal unselfishness. Avoid habitual faultfinding, scolding, &c., as you would perdition itself; many men tremble as they cross their threshold into the presence of scolding wives. Let husband and wife cultivate habits of sobriety, and specially avoid drunkenness in every form. What a dreadful spectacle it is to see a husband transformed into a demon, tottering homeward to a broken hearted wife, whose noble self-sacrificing devotion to him seems to partake more of the nature of heaven than of earth. Never part, even for a journey, without kind and endearing words, and as a kiss symbolizes union from interior affection, do not dispense with it on such occasions, repeating it when you return. In one word, let love rule supreme.

Draft Horses.

The following is a synopsis of a lengthy article which appeared in the Chicago *Tribune*, consisting of interviews of its reporters with the leading draft horse dealers in America. It was headed as follows:

"Breeding of Draft Horses—One of the Important Industries of the Day—Experience of Dealers who Handle 40,000 Horses Annually—Relative Merits of Percheron, Clydesdale and English Horses—Opinions of all Leading Dealers in New York and Chicago—They are unanimous in preferring the French Breeds over all Others, as they are more enduring, best dispositioned, stand the pavements best and bring higher prices."

The *Tribune* reporters were instructed to procure opinions as to the relative merits of the different breeds of draft horses being raised in this country and sold in their markets. The experience of dealers who sell perhaps 40,000 horses annually directly to those who buy them to wear out was thus obtained. This information is of immense value to those engaged in breeding horses.

Mr. I. H. Dahlman, of New York City, said: "I handle between 9,000 and 10,000 horses annually. Of the draft horses I handle, the greater proportion—nearly all—are Norman-Percherons. These horses are docile, intelligent, easily broken, steady in harness, powerful and compactly built. They are short in the back, deep in the body and broad in the chest. They have the best feet of any horses in America. I do not want it understood that *all* Norman horses have these good qualities. I have seen some imported that were as badly shaped horses as could be found. Long in the back, narrow waisted and not worth their freight from France here. That class of horses is only imported by people who buy them to sell and not to breed." In regard to the Clydesdale horses Mr. Dahlman said: "I will give you no criticism. I buy very few of them. I prefer to pass their stable and say nothing about them. From what I have said the *Tribune* readers, I think, will understand what breed of horses I would recommend them to raise."

C. & H. Hayman, East 24th Street, New York city said: "We handle about 2,000 horses a year, principally draft horses of all kinds—French, Clydesdale, English and Belgian. We handle more of the French than of any the others because the people like them better and will give higher prices for them than for any other breed. They have more endurance and are the best dispositioned horses we have. They mature sooner and are ready for the market younger than the other breeds. The Clydesdales are not so well shaped nor are their feet so good. We advise the farmers of the west to breed to the finest and best bread Percherons to be found."

The above opinions were the expressions of all the other dealers interviewed, with one or two exceptions. The object of all farmers who breed horses for use or for market, is to obtain animals that will mature the earliest and bring the most money. In order to accomplish this purpose with the greatest degree of certainty the use of the finest and best bred Percheron Stallions is recommended and advised by nearly all the dealers. The finest specimens are recorded with their pedigrees in full in the Percheron Stud Book of France. 126

Dress Not Sinful Vanity.

Ruskin is the first great writer who has treated the subject of dress with due gravity. He has shown us that a serious study thereof is a needful virtue, instead of a sinful vanity, and that a harmonious and well constructed gown is as much a work of art as a picture or a statue. Neither can it be argued that the work is mean, since it is to adorn human beings, who are, after all, nature's masterpieces. His words are but the expression of an opinion held by all artists from time immemorial, and indirectly expressed by most of them. For there is neither drama nor printing in which costume, both to color and drapery, does not form an all-important element, and there are few impressive scenes in our works of fiction in which the dress is not mentioned. The unconscious tribute to its insignificance is not only due to the realistic force of such descriptions, but also to their power in expressing character.—[American Queen.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

On account of its purity and concentrated strength and great power over diseases, Burdock Blood Bitters is the cheapest and best blood cleansing tonic known for all disordered conditions of blood, liver and kidneys.

Legal Brevities.

A note dated on Sunday is void. A note obtained by fraud, or from one intoxicated, is void. If a note be lost or stolen it does not release the maker, he must pay it. An endorser of a note is exempt from liability, if not served with notice of its dishonor within 24 hours of its non payment. A note by a minor is void. Notes bear interest only when so stated. Principals are responsible for their agents. Each individual in partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm. Ignorance of the law excuse no one. It is fraud to conceal a fraud. It is illegal to compound a felony. The law compels no one to do impossibilities An agreement without a consideration is void. Signatures in lead pencil are good in law. A receipt for money is not legally conclusive. The acts of one partner bind all the others.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced. A contract with a minor is void. A contract made with a lunatic is void. Written contracts concerning land must be under seal.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up, at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

People talk about hard times and the great difficulty felt by multitudes in making ends meet, but after all have the people in general not themselves to blame? They drink whiskey and beer in such frightful quantities, and smoke tobacco at such a monstrous extent, that it is not impossible that there should be hard times from these two expenditures alone. Perhaps the people in the States drink a little more than we do and smoke tobacco somewhat more industriously. Yet after making all allowance we come pretty well up. In the States there is consumed about 1¼ gallons of whiskey to every man, woman and child in the country, and about 10¼ gallons of wine and beer. How can people be but poor when they waste at that rate?—*Truth.*

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

FIRE IN MELANCTHON.—On Thursday morning about 5 o'clock the barn of Mr. Robt. Oliver, was seen to be on fire, and past all possibility of saving. All the grain, machinery, implements, etc., were consumed, one fine cow burned to death, and one of the horses injured. The fire began in the mow, and is supposed to be the work of a tramp, as the doors were open when the fire was discovered, and some of the cattle had got out. The loss will be heavy as the insurance is small. Mr. Oliver has the sympathy of the community in the loss he has sustained.—*Dundalk Herald.*

MIRIAM.

CHAPTER II.—Continued

[illegible] Keene was silent for a while, wrestling with himself, striving to keep down a question which in spite of himself, would rise to his lips and which burst forth at last.

"You—you love this man?" he questioned hoarsely.

"I do not see that I need answer that question," she answered calmly. "I should have married him thankfully had it not been for you." She paused for an instant, and then, as if in spite of herself, went on—"He was an angel of goodnes to me," she said, a thrill of deep feeling in her voice. "He came to me when I was hopeless and penniless and friendless—"

"Penniless," Mr. Keene interrupted—"penniless?"

"Yes, penniless. He comforted and helped me, and—thanks to you—I had to give him the worst trouble of his life in return. He thought that I was free to marry when he asked me to be his wife, and I had to tell him all my dismal tale. He—who would not submit, he could not believe in such a cruel fate; but it was too hard for him."

"And why—why do you tell this thing to me?"

"Why? That you may be doubly sure of the uselessness of such a request as that you have made to me to-day. Why do I tell you? I will tell you more. It may be beneficial to you to contrast his conduct with your own. He, this man who loved me, attended my mother in her last illness—he is a clever and successful London doctor—and when I, who had left the school where I was working for my bread, fell ill too, he attended me. What money my mother had was spent to pay her bills and for her funeral—had there been thousands, I would not have touched it—it was yours; but there was nothing left. The little salary I had drawn went in the first week of my illness; and then he, my doctor, learnt that I was penniless and without a friend in the world. He sent me nurses, he supplied me for many weeks with every comfort and luxury, he gave me his constant care; and, when I could listen to him, he asked me—begged me—me, friendless moneyless, unknown—to be his wife. Then what a tale I had to tell him! I believe him to be one of the noblest men that walk the earth; but he cursed you, then. I did not beg for mercy on you. It seemed to me that you merited the contempt of all good men."

Kingston Keene answered her, as she finished, with a short laugh.

"Their contempt will not hurt me," he said. "I ought to thank you, I suppose, for your confidence, for entrusting me with the interesting tale of how you, the wife of one man, were thwarted in your desire to marry another—I ought to thank you, and I do. Such a woman, it is plain is not the kind of person I would ask to share my home and my life. Be sure that I will not trouble you with a repetition of my request. That is all, I think, which remains to be said; and I will go."

"Will you?" he asked. "Will you, Miriam? Let us obliterate these empty years we have spent alone—I have been as lonely as you—let us begin again together. What do you say?"

But, before he reached the door, Miriam knew by the sound of familar voices in the hall that the Archers had returned.

"You had better wait a moment, if you please," she said rather hurriedly, "You can explain your presence as you think best;" and so, with a whispered word of "the children" to Mrs. Archer as she passed her at the door, Miriam escaped, and left Mr. Keene to the hospitable cares of the Reverend James and his wife.

"What an odd thing for him to call to bid us 'good-bye' in the middle of a Sunday afternoon, when he might have known we were at church!" said Mrs. Archer to her husband, a quarter of an hour later. "And did you ever hear of anything so mad as his rushing back to Jamaica in this ridiculous fashion?"

"He is a most estimable person," answered her charitable husband, "and his sister's devotion to him is—is really touching; but he certainly does appear to have odd manners."

Meanwhile Mr. Keene, standing on the gravel sweep, sheltered by the fast increasing gloom of that winter's afternoon, looked up at the windows of the house he had left.

"Then that is over!" he was thinking. "I have done what appeared to me to be my duty—I have offered to make restitution, if I owed it, and it is over. Very good Better so—better, I am sure, for me. I am too old to bring such a change into my life, and the risk is tremendous. Better so!"

Repeating this phrase many times, as though to impress it on his memory, he turned away. But, before the rectory was quite hidden from view, he halted, stood irresolute a moment, and then retraced his steps. The window of the room he had just left glowed with the firelight within; he approached it, treading softly on the grass border, and looked in. Mrs. Archer, still in her out door dress, was standing on the hearth rug talking to her husband. Keene heard the sound of her voice as she chattered to him, although the words did not reach him, and her light laughter fell with a discordant sound on his ear, not attuned to mirth to-night. His eyes wandered over the fire-lit cosy room in search of one other form, and came back unsatisfied to the two on the rug.

"Go and get off your bonnet," Mr. Archer was saying imperatively, "and let me have some tea."

But, before she turned slowly to obey him, he put out a hand and drew his wife close to him and kissed her.

The man at the window turned away quickly, with a grim smile and a curious sudden pain at his heart.

"When we part—my wife and I—we do not find it necessary to exchange caresses," he said to himself, "although we part for ever. I wish it had pleased my lady [illegible] that I might [illegible] before [illegible]; [illegible] is [illegible] the [illegible] Heaven [illegible] for [illegible]!"

[illegible] his thoughts wandered off to old times. He saw again the girl with the foreshadowings of the beauty now so amply fulfilled, he remembered the gray eyes, identical with those so cold and proud, which had met his so short a time ago, but widely different in their timid veiled expression, eyes which then had power to quicken his blood and to madden his brain, and to cause him to commit the one great act of folly which had come near to ruin his life. He saw her shrinking from him and his wild caresses, he saw her nervously obedient, humbly subservient to her mother and to him—he saw her white and deathlike face, the appealing terror in her eyes as she sank at his feet by the altar steps—saw it as he had seen full many a time since then in his dreams—and then again there came to him a vision, but recently beheld, but henceforth never to be effaced from his memory, of a beautiful woman who, lying back in her chair, sang very softly to the children in her arms.

CHAPTER III.

During the mists and fogs of that damp November, Mr. Archer caught a cold which settled on his lungs, and from the effects of which he seemed unable to rid himself. In spite of the anxiety of his wife and household, he would not be prevailed on to take proper care of himself, but would go out in all weathers to visit the sick or sorrowful, and would persist in attending certain evening classes just established, and at that time very near his heart. So from relapse to relapse he fell, till his wife grew frantic with terror, and lost heart through her own impotence to control the man. At last Sir Robert Hick, whose word at Eastwick, at least, was law, came to her aid, and declared that for a month or so the Rector should be compelled to rest. To this effect it was necessary to remove him from the scene of his labors; and to this end he was compelled to accept the loan of a house at Bournemouth belonging to Sir Robert, and to which he and his family occasionally resorted, where it was hoped the enforced idleness and the milder climate might work a beneficial effect. The Rectory was shut up, the children and servants going with the Archers, and Lady Hicks, who had planned everything which Sir Robert had proposed, finally carried off Mrs. King to pass with the family at Eastwick Park the period of the Archers' absence.

Miriam had stood out stoutly against this kindly proposition for some time; she would fain have kept the Hickses at a distance, if that could have been possible, but was obliged to yield at last. For one thing, unless she accompanied the Archers—about whom she had a feeling that, at such a time, drawn closer than ever to each other by the fear of a possible separation, they would be happier left to each other—she had nowhere to go. She knew—for she had cause to know—the difficulties and unpleasantnesses attending a young and handsome woman who goes unprotected and unattended to a fresh neighborhood. She had little desire to renew that old experience. Mr. Archer advised, his wife implored, Lady Hicks persisted; Mr. Keene was on his lonely way to Jamaica. It was, after all, the easiest course open to her; and she desperately wanted to do easy things for the rest of her life—she was so weary of fighting and struggling alone. And so it came to pass that she went, and in a few days had made an easy conquest of the household. Sir Robert, used to dumpy and insignificant-looking women around him, was never tired of airing his pompous politeness before this beautiful woman, who accepted it with such queenly ease. Lady Hicks was proud of the new attraction her house boasted, and was anxious to gather her friends around her to display the quite uncommon treasure she had discovered. Ella, the only daughter, a somewhat gushing but generous and unselfish girl, raved about her new friend, hung on Miriam's words, and even round her neck sometimes, copied quite frankly her dress and the manner in which her hair was worn, and delightedly took lessons from her in singing. Miriam found the adulation wearisome at times; but she was so unused to feel herself of much importance that, as a rule, the new sensation pleased her.

She found the abundant interest which kindly Lady Hicks had at her command now pretty evenly divided between the reports from Bournemouth of Mr. Archer's progress, and so much as was known to her of the movements of her only brother. Miriam was joint recipient with Ella of the manifold conjectures and surmises arising from inefficient knowledge in the case of the latter.

"It is so vexing to me," Lady Hicks said, "to think that all this time he has been wasting over his tiresome business in London he ought to have spent with us. When he took leave in that hurried way I thought he sailed at once, but a month is gone and he is still here. Sir Robert however tells me that the vessel in which he is really to sail starts to-morrow. It does seem heartless, don't you think, that we should be having all those people to-morrow, and should be so happy in welcoming Bob home, and my only brother—in this wretched weather too—tossing on the wide sea.

"Why, dear mother," Ella remarked, laughing, "uncle Kingston is the very last to want us to mourn on his account. And although, for my part, I am sorry he should go away, still one can't forget that if he had wished he could have stayed, could he not now, mother? He meant to stay for months when he came, and he got tired of us in about three days."

"My dear," her mother answered, "you know nothing about my brother Kingston; he has known [illegible] and disappointment [illegible] not be judged as may [illegible] men."

[illegible] turned to Miriam.

"You know," she said, with solemn lowered voice, "uncle Kingston is married—isn't that dreadful?"

"Dreadful!" acquiesced Miriam, with a quite natural shudder. "But then he is not singular in that misfortune. Many people are married."

"Ella is not deploring the fact of his marriage, you see," explained Lady Hicks, seriously, "but the peculiar misfortune attending it. There is no reason why you should not be told. My dear, he actually parted from his wife at the church door."

Mariam was sitting over the fire in the dark with the other ladies, waiting for tea to be brought in, when this was told her. Ella, lying on the hearth-rug at her feet, turned and laid her arms across her new friend's knees, looking up into her face to watch the effect there of this startling disclosure. She looked for signs of surprise and dismay. She could not understand the sudden light of appeal which came into the deep gray eyes she was watching.

"Ah, do not tell me!" Miriam said. "Dear Lady Hicks, I do not want to hear. I have my own trouble—do not tell me!"

Ella laid down her soft cheek consolingly on the white hands which trembled a little on Mrs. King's lap.

"It is nothing to recall your own trouble, my dear," the elder lady said. "He did not lose his wife—poor Kingston—so mercifully as—as you lost—not by death. He found that she was unworthy."

Ella lying against her felt the shiver which passed through Mrs. King's frame at the words.

"I hope uncle Kingston is sure," she said, a doubt of the infallibility of his judgment arising for the first time in her mind. "Some one might have fibbed, mother. It would be a horrid thing if he left this poor girl, and after all he had no just cause for doing so."

Miriam released one hand from under the girl's cheek, and gently smoothed Ella's hair with it.

"My dear, there was no mistake," replied the mother, with sad conviction. "Kingston, in such a vital matter, would satisfy every doubt, you may be sure. No; everything was proved up to the very hilt."

"And was the—the unworthiness all her own, or was it the unworthiness of others—of her parents, perhaps?" Miriam asked a little unsteadily.

"Her own—her own entirely," she was assured, and felt for the moment a sense of gratitude towards Mr. Keene for his reticence.

"I wonder," Ella observed, after a pause "if uncle Kingston remembers—if he thinks of her, or even regrets her, perhaps."

"You may be sure he remembers," answered Lady Hicks. "He will not speak of his misfortune even to me; but each time that I look into his eyes I know that he remembers. I believe that he deeply loved this miserable woman."

"Oh no!" Miriam cried to this with eager haste. "Oh, no!"

"You think not? He is cold and passionless now? but that is the result of self-repression; he was not always so. His conduct throughout, the rashness of this unhappy marriage, proves to me he must have madly loved this girl. There was, however, something he loved more, his honor and the stainlessness of his name. He does not enlarge to me upon his griefs; but I have not fallen into the error of ignoring them. I know too well what he must have suffered."

"She—the woman—probably suffered too," Miriam said softly. "You have not heard two sides of the questiou, Lady Hicks. Be sure she had her grievances too."

"Poor uncle Kingston!" laughed Ella. "Picture him, Mrs. King, with blighted hopes and a broken heart and lifelong regrets!—uncle Kingston with his sturdy frame and copper-colored face and hair! I do hope that heavy, heavy moustache of his is not going to turn gray too: it really is the only interesting thing about him."

"Poor boy!" sighed Lady Hicks. "My poor old playfellow and protector and friend—poor Kingston! To think that that curly hair of his should be turning gray, that he should be getting quite—quite old, that he should be alone!"

* * * * *

Great excitement prevailed at Eastwick Park when Bob—the only son—came home from college for good, to be enrolled at once as partner in the great brewing firm, henceforth to be known as that of "Hicks and Son"

He was not a bad-looking or a bad dispositioned young fellow, considering how he had been *feted* and spoilt industriously from his babyhood. He was a little free with his money—but what could one expect?—and there was plenty of it—a little self-conceited—which was inevitable—as little unbearable generally as is possible to only sons of rich parents. Such as he was his mother, at least, adored him, and looked up into his face now admiringly as he stood on the rug in the room which was always set apart as "Rob's Study." Not many signs of study were apparent—mostly signs of hunting, shooting proclivities. Rob, standing with his back to the fire, a big cigar between his beardless lips, was surveying with complacence the manly adornments of his walls.

"There are some people coming tonight to welcome you, dear," his mother said to him fondly.

"Old lot, I suppose?" queried Bob indifferently. "They are a slow lot of duffers, mother; I should have made myself at home without their welcome. Any [illegible] staying in the house?"

"Your cousins came [illegible], dear, and Mrs. King is with [illegible]."

"And [illegible]?"

Then [illegible] explained [illegible] him [illegible] Mrs. King [illegible] the Archers [illegible] their absence.

"Ah [illegible]" [illegible] his [illegible] pardon; and so the conversation drifted.

An hour later the ladies of the party were taking tea in the—at present—but dimly-lighted drawing-room.

"The gentlemen do not honor us," one of them said.

"Rob is entertaining his cousins in his study," Ella explained. "Boys always have such a vast amount of important things to say to each other, and they are so 'mum' when we are present. I don't know what papa can be doing, or why he does not come."

Just then papa's voice was heard outside the door.

"Agatha is here," he said. "She will be so pleased—come in."

Then the door was opened and two gentlemen appeared, duskly and dimly seen beyond the pleasant gleam of the firelight.

"Here is a surprise for you, Agatha," one of them—Sir Robert—said.

"Ah, who is it?" Lady Hicks cried, dropping her tea-cup hastily and standing up.

"It is only I, Agatha," replied a quiet voice she knew, and she sprang forward joyously.

"Kingston, how good of you—how glad I am!" she cried, and she put her two hands on his shoulder, and lifted her face for his kiss. "How good of you!" she repeated, almost crying. "I thought I had seen the last of you; and I have been so unhappy."

"Uncle Kingston!" Ella exclaimed gaily, coming forward, "how splendid of you to come in time for to-night."

Mr. Keene patted and kissed the girl's cheek.

"Why 'to-night,' little one?" he asked and turned to shake hands with two other girls who greeted him. "I can scarcely see you," he said, laughing.

"It is Milly and Blanche," their aunt explained. "And, Kingston, you know Mrs. King? She is staying with us for a time."

Mr. Keene made a step forward. and took Miriam's reluctant hand in his.

"You mentioned in your last letter that she was here," he said to his sister. "Your husband made a mistake, Agatha; there is still a week before I sail. I thought I would run down and see you all once again. And why is it, Ella, that I have been so peculiarly fortunate in hitting on to night for my arrival?"

Then Ella, with her arm in his, began eagerly to explain to him how Rob was home, and how to-night there was to be a "young" dinner-party, and a little dance after it—the very first dance of this year—in the midst of which Mrs. King, almost unobserved, left the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

On the Nile.

At evening, when the sun has sunk in ruddy splendor behind the grey desert hills, every prospect pleases on the Nile. Then the dingy yellow river is touched by ruddy reflections of the after-glow, and the waves rippling under sombre shadows of the brown banks have a purple sheen on them. The long level stretches where crops are just beginning are a vivid green. Dark belts of palm, the feathery fronds of which are swayed slowly by the breeze, stand out clearly against the sky. Between their tall shafts one sees the ridge of a distant mountain range, above which the orange light is barred and blurred by dusky belts, where dust rises from the desert. The warm golden tints fade to pale chrome, and then flush through many gradations into roseate hues and die away into the deep blue studded with stars overhead. Every now and then the darker tints are brightened by faint throbs of ruddy bright until the after glow disappears and in its place the crescent moon, sinking low towards the western hills, throws a flood of light across the broad Nile Valley. To a lover of animate nature there is something of interest at every bend of the river, and the varieties of birds especially seems to increase rapidly as we go on. Buff-backed herons are not so plentiful as in the lagoons of the inundated Delta, but the black-headed plovers are, and the spur-winged plover may be seen flitting under the hollow bank. Kingfishers, black and white, and green and blue, dart across the water. Hoophoes hover about tamarisk and mimosa, myriads of blue rock circle in clouds above every village. Kestrals innumerable pose themselves on apparently motionless wings high above the maize; vultures gorged by gluttony and hopping heavily about with wings outstretched, cranes, and the great Dalmatian pelican may be seen on distant sandbanks. Here and there a great Dom Palm, with its crown of aloe-like spikes, reminds us that we are within the region formerly frequented by crocodiles, but we fail to see any sign of them yet. Probably the incursion of many steamboats has driven them away to more secluded quarters.

Old Judge Saunders is a great brag and has told about a dozen different stories in regard to the weight of a certain big catfish that he caught. A friend, trying to entrap him, asked: "Judge, what was the precise weight of that big fish you caught?" Judge Saunders (to colored waiter): "I say, Bob, what did I say yesterday that catfish weighed?" "What time yesterday, boss—in de mawning, at dinner-time, or after supper?"

A Good Telephone Story.

They tell a capital telephone story [illegible] Antwerp. A merchant had an instrument fitted between his house and his office, and shortly after this was finished, [illegible] or [illegible] day [illegible] with a slight indisposition, a friend called on a matter of business. To [illegible] the merchant had the telephone and in the course of the talk [illegible] now, on [illegible] the visitor detected a strong smell of beef and onions issuing from the kitchen, and on his way down the Bourse he planned a wicked little scheme, which he communicated to half a dozen congenial spirits upon 'Change. Within the next half-hour the merchant was summoned six time to the telephone to speak to six different people in his office, and every one of them ended his message with a wish that the beef and onions might be satisfactory. The following week when, fully recovered, the merchant was among his friends again, he told all of them a story of the wonders of his new instrument, the telephone. "Not only can we hear each other's voices," said he, "but last Friday every body who spoke to me at my house could smell the beefsteak and onions that were preparing for my dejeuner!"

Corns! Corns!

Tender Corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, corns of all kinds and of all sizes, are alike removed in a few days by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Never fails to cure, never causes pain, never leaves deep spots that are more annoying than the original discomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of substitutes. Sold by druggists everywhere. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop[rietors].

"Maggie, I don't like to see this dust on the furniture," "All right, ma'am, I'll shut the blinds right away."

A Sure Remedy for Neuralgia

Neuralgia is one of the most common and distressing complaints incidental to this climate. It is not confined to a particular season, for whilst most general in the winter seasons, yet many suffer excruciating agony in the heat of summer. In late years this form of disease has become better known, and consequently the means of relief have become greatly increased in numbers, as well as in efficacy. Among the most powerful and penetrating combinations, placed within the reach of the public for the relief of neuralgia, we can mention no remedy equal to, or more certain than Polson's Nerviline. Its power over pain is something wonderful, and we advise a trial for neuralgia or any other painful complaints. Nerviline is sold by all druggists at 25 cents a bottle, also trial bottles at 10 cents.

Poets are inspired. When they shake hands with an icicle they feel like writing a farewell to Summer.

Some tobaccos spurt up in the pipe when smoking, with little crackling explosions. This is caused by the addition of foreign matter to assist the combustion. When the purity of the tobacco is not tampered with, and it has been properly taken care of, the combustible foreign matter is wholly unnecessary. For in that case it burns at a lower temperature than almost anything. Nothing of this kind is seen in smoking the "Myrtle Navy." It burns with steady combustion throughout.

Ethel—"Oh, mamma, I've got such a pain!" Mother—Where, dear?" Ethel (a refined child)—"In my sash, mamma."

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the blood. Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters promotes the circulation, keeps the bowels regular and induces good health. Large bottles at 50 cents.

Don't fret if you cannot go into society. The oyster is often at a supper when he would perhaps prefer to be at home in bed!

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Woman is a luxury. Unless a man's circumstances permit of luxuries he had better be content with sewing on his own collar studs.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

"It am de walk o' er man that s'ils his character. No matter how clean er room may be, let him follow er duck all day an' at night he'll be muddy."

Yes you can get something to stop that cough. It will do it in no time. Try Pectoria, it never fails. The great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

Miss Roseleaf (who is trying to force conversation)—"What do you suppose, Mr. Van Noodle, makes our hostess' receptions so invariably stupid?" Van Noodle—"Aw, weally, I haven't a ghost of an idea." Mrs. R.—"All the other gentlemen are very much like you. Yes, that must be the reason."

E. W. PRITTIE.

Real Estate Agent

Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee, & Financial Agent. Room C, Arcade, Yonge St. Toronto. Money to Loan. Estates Managed, Properties Exchanged.

MISSIONARY [illegible]

A Murderer's [illegible]

The story of Baron Trenck, [illegible] by almost incredible [illegible] whiling away the hours of [illegible] imprisonment with compan[ionship] are more than paralleled by [the] ingenuity and curious [illegible] of Dr. Albert G. F. [illegible] who poisoned and murdered [illegible] tary confinement at Moyamensing [awaiting] the fulfilment of the law [illegible] almost beyond belief, [illegible] nothing so remarkable has [ever been] known in the unwritten history [of prison] life in America.

Prior to his trial Goersen [illegible] dissipated habits, and on th[is] [illegible] of the strongest pleas of the [defence was that] the murderer was irrespon[sible]. [Since] his incarceration, however, [under] the abstemious diet and [illegible] prison life, he has again [illegible] peculiar religious fervor he [illegible] ed, and is now warmly inte[rested in the] future fate of his fellow-pris[oners]. [With] this thought in view, Goersen [asked] permission to read the Bib[le to the in]mates of the prison. The r[equest, natur]ally, was refused. Goersen was determined to impart t[o his compan]ions in durance his knowle[dge and pro]fessed belief in the scriptu[res], and resorted to a scheme wh[ich in pro]bability has no simile in cr[iminal annals] the world over.

Black roaches were the m[edium en]listed by Dr. Goersen to co[nvey] instruction to the benighted [inmates of] Moyamensing.

The county prison is over[run with] English beetles. These ins[ects are] an inch and a quarter to [illegible] more in length, and infest [every part of] the prison. Goersen, who i[s of an inven]tive turn of mind, and at th[e same time a] remarkable penman, saw i[n the roaches] a medium through which it [might be possible] to attain the desired object, [and the training of] the roaches became his hobb[y].

Filled with this idea, h[e caught a] herculean beetle, and, parti[ally] salivated a tiny strip of tiss[ue paper], stuck it, by the aid of a past[e] made from scraps of bread, [on its] back. On the paper, writt[en in minute] characters, and with the s[kill for which] Goersen was so much not[ed, were the] words, small but legible:

"Although thy sins be as scarlet, [they shall be as] white as snow."

The insect was then relea[sed and hur]ried through a crack in the [wall. The] following day the doctor ca[ught a score] or twenty of the largest r[oaches of] the insectorial battalion tha[t infested his] cell and concealed them in a [specially] made box. Hiding the b[ox under his] bed, he prepared a dozen sli[ps like] the first, and, inscribing on e[ach a micro]scopic selection from the Sc[riptures, at]tached them to the backs o[f the] roaches.

After keeping the insects [long] enough to see that the pape[rs would] stick the roaches were [illegible] they, like their predecess[or], escaped through the cracks in the floor and walls of th[e cell. The] result of his experiment Goe[rsen awaited] with feverish anxiety.

The lid of a pan filled wit[h illegible] placed on the floor as a bait. [illegible] later Goersen found nearly [illegible] roaches in the lid.

Carefully he picked them [up one by] one, and examined them.

Speaking of his feelings t[o a friend] afterward he said his excite[ment was in]tense.

"My heart stood still," he [said, and the] tears stood in my eyes, and I [thought the] disappointment would kill m[e. I exam]ined over a dozen roaches a[nd did not] discover a single one with a[ny character]istic that would make me b[elieve I had] seen it before. Suddenly [I saw in] the mass something white [clinging to] the back of one of the bugs. [My heart] came fast, and for a mome[nt I hardly] dared to look. Then, pluck[ing up cour]age, I took the white-b[acked insect] between my fingers and [illegible] wings.

"I trembled as though s[haking with] the ague, and could hardly s[tand for a mo]ment. I examined the strug[gling insect. I] knew it—I had seen it before[. It was held] fast and tight, was still fast[ened the mes]sage I had sent to my unenl[ightened fel]low-prisoners."

On the back of the ro[ach was in]scribed on the strip of pape[r the following] words:

"Be not deceived; evil commun[ications corrupt] good manners."

But this was not all. W[ritten trans]versely across the paper in [a cramped] and almost illegible hand [were the] words:

"I no yure rite.—Sined, 62."

Goersen was delighted, [and the phe]nomenal success of his rus[e made him] long for greater achievemen[ts. He sighed] for new worlds to conquer.

After the return of the fir[st messenger] Goersen devoted his attenti[on to training] the largest dimensions alo[ne.] After several ineffectual [attempts he ach]ieved the remarkable feat [of writing in] infinitesimal characters, on th[e space of a] two-inch, a clear and distinc[t copy of] the "Ten commandments."

Yesterday, while one of th[e keepers of] the prison was walking thro[ugh the corri]dors, his attention was att[racted by a pe]culiar-looking insect. It [seemed to ha]ve a "spasm," and was e[ndeavoring] to relieve itself of the [illegible] strip of paper that trail[ed from its] back.

The insect was capture[d with trou]ble, and then the astoni[shed keeper was] confounded with amazem[ent to read on] the paper the following [illegible] distinctly written: "Lo[ok not upon the] wine when it is red, for a[t the last it biteth] like a serpent and sting[eth like an] adder."

A Good Telephone Story.

hey tell a capital telephone story in
werp. A merchant had an instru-
t fitted between his house and his
s, and shortly after this was finished,
g one day at home with a slight
position, a friend called on a matter
usiness. To him the merchant show-
he telephone, and in course of time
ok his departure. Now, on leaving
mansion, the visitor detected a strong
l of beef and onions issuing from the
hen, and on his way down the
rse he planned a wicked little
me, which he communicated to half
ozen congenial spirits upon 'Change
hin the next half-hour the merchant
summoned six time to the telephone
peak to six different people in his
e, and every one of them ended his
age with a wish that the beef and
ns might be satisfactory. The fol-
ng week when, fully recovered, the
hant was among his friends again, he
all of them a story of the wonders of
new instrument, the telephone.
t only can we hear each other's
es," said he, "but last Friday every
y who spoke to me at my house could
l the beefsteak and onions that were
aring for my déjeuner!"

Corns! Corns!

nder Corns, painful corns, soft corns,
ling corns, hard corns, corns of all
s and of all sizes, are alike removed
few days by the use of PUTNAM'S
... CORN EXTRACTOR. Never fails
re, never causes pain, never leaves
spots that are more annoying than
riginal discomfort. Give Putnam's
less Corn Extractor a trial. Beware
bstitutes. Sold by druggists every-
e. Polson & Co., Kingston, propr's.

Maggie, I don't like to see this dust
he furniture," "All right, mum,
hut the blinds right away."

Sure Remedy for Neuralgia.

euralgia is one of the most common
distressing complaints incidental to
climate. It is not confined to any
cular season, for whilst most general
e winter seasons, yet many suffer its
ciating agony in the heat of summer.
e years this form of disease has be-
better known, and consequently the
s of relief have become greatly in-
ed in numbers, as well as in efficacy.
g the most powerful and penetrat-
mbinations, placed within the reach
public for the relief of neuralgia,
n mention no remedy equal to or
certain than Polson's NERVILINE.
wer over pain is something wonder-
nd we advise a trial for neuralgia, or
ther painful complaints. Nerviline
by all druggists at 25 cents a bottle,
ial bottles at 10 cents.

ts are inspired. When they shake
with an icicle they feel like writing
well to Summer.

tobaccos spurt up in the pipe while
ing, with little crackling explosions
is caused by the addition of foreign
r to assist the combustion. When the
of the tobacco is not tampered with
has been properly taken care of, this
istible foreign matter is wholly un-
sary. For in that case it burns at
r temperature than almost anything
ng of this kind is seen in smoking the
... Navy." It burns with steady
stion throughout.

hel—"Oh, mamma, I've got such
" Mother—Where, dear?" Ethel
ned child)—"In my sash, mamma."

...ets and bowels are certain indications of impure
...ulation of the blood. Dr. Carson's Stomach
...romotes the circulation, keeps the bowels reg-
...induces good health. Large bottles at 50 cents.

n't fret if you cannot go into society
oyster is often at a supper when he
perhaps prefer to be at home in his

...mis a luxury. Unless a man
...stances permit of luxuries he has
be content with sewing on his own
studs.

...lights achieved in modern science has been
...the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh.
...atients treated during the past
...s, fully ninety per cent. have been
of this stubborn malady. This is none
s startling when it is remembered that
...per cent. of the patients presenting
...ves to the regular practitioner are
...ted, while the patent medicines and
advertised cures never record a cure
...arting with the claim now generally
...by the most scientific men that
...ease is due to the presence of living
...rasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at
...dapted his cure to their exter-
...on; this accomplished the catarrh
...tically cured, and the permanency is un-
...ed, as cures effected by him four years
...cures still. No one else has ever at-
...to cure catarrh in this manner, and no
...reatment has ever cured catarrh. The
...tion of the remedy is simple and can be
...t home, and the present season of the
...the most favorable for a speedy and
...ent cure, the majority of cases being
...t one treatment. Sufferers should cor-
... with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 3
...treet West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose
...for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal*

am de walk o'er man that s'iles his
ter. No matter how clean er rooster
e, let him follow er duck all day an'
ht he'll be muddy."

...u can get something to stop that cough. "P...
...ill do it in no time. Try Pectoria, it never fa...
...t 5 cent Cough and Cold Cure

s Roseleaf (who is trying to force
rsation)—"What do you suppose
Van Noodle, makes our hostess
ms so invariably stupid?"
Noodle—"Aw, weally I hav'n't
of an ideaw." Mrs. R.—"All
gentlemen are very much like you.
hat must be the reason."

R. W. PRITTIE.
...eal Estate Agent
...issioner, Valuator, Trustee, & Financial Ag...
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Managed, Properties Exchanged.

MISSIONARY ROACHES.

A Murderer's Curious [illegible] Cell Pets.

The story of Baron Trenck, who suc-
ceed, by almost incredible ingenuity, in
whiling away the hours of a lifetime of
imprisonment with comparative content,
are more than paralleled by the remark-
able ingenuity and curious [illegible] ...
ns of Dr. Albert G. F. Goersen, the
wife-poisoner and murderer, now in soli-
tary confinement at Moyamensing, await-
ing the fulfilment of the law. The story
is almost beyond belief, and certainly
nothing so remarkable has ever been
known in the unwritten history of prison
life in America.

Prior to his trial Goersen was a man of
dissipated habits, and on that rested one
of the strongest pleas of the defense, that
the murderer was irresponsible. Since
his incarceration, however, and under
the abstemious diet and regulations of
prison life, he has again developed the
peculiar religious fervor he once possess-
ed, and is now warmly interested in the
future fate of his fellow-prisoners. With
this thought in view, Goersen applied for
permission to read the Bible to the in-
mates of the prison. The request, natur-
ally, was refused. Goersen, however,
was determined to impart to his compan-
ions in durance his knowledge and pro-
fessed belief in the scriptural writings,
and resorted to a scheme which in all pro
bability has no simile in criminal annals
the world over.

Black roaches were the messengers en-
listed by Dr. Goersen to convey spiritual
instruction to the benighted prisoners of
Moyamensing.

The county prison is overrun with big
English beetles. These insects are from
an inch and a quarter to two inches or
more in length, and infest every cell in
the prison. Goersen, who is of an inven-
tive turn of mind, and at the same time a
remarkable penman, saw in the roaches
a medium through which it was possible
to attain the desired object. To utilize
the roaches became his hobby.

Filled with this idea, he captured a
herculean beetle, and, parting the wings,
salivated a tiny strip of tissue-paper and
stuck it, by the aid of a paste ingeniously
made from scraps of bread, on the insect's
back. On the paper, written in minute
characters, and with the skill for which
Goersen was so much noted, were the
words, small but legible:

"Although thy sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."

The insect was then released and scur-
ried through a crack in the floor. The
following day the doctor captured fifteen
or twenty of the largest roaches out of
the insectorial battalion that entered his
cell and concealed them in an ingeniously
made box. Hiding the box under his
bed, he prepared a dozen slips similar to
the first, and, inscribing on each a micro-
scopic selection from the Scriptures, at-
tached them to the backs of the captive
roaches.

After keeping the insects confined long
enough to see that the paper slips would
stick the roaches were released, and
they, like their predecessors, quickly
escaped through the cracks and crevices
in the floor and walls of the cell. The
result of his experiment Goersen awaited
with feverish anxiety.

The lid of a pan filled with scraps was
placed on the floor as a bait. Three days
later Goersen found nearly a score of
roaches in the lid.

Carefully he picked them up, one by
one, and examined them.

Speaking of his feelings to his keeper
afterward he said his excitement was in-
tense.

"My heart stood still," he said; "the
tears stood in my eyes, and I thought the
disappointment would kill me. I exam-
ined over a dozen roaches and could not
discover a single one with any character-
istic that would make me believe I had
seen it before. Suddenly I saw among
the mass something white gleaming on
the back of one of the bugs. My breath
came fast, and for a moment I hardly
dared to look. Then, plucking up cour-
age, I took the white-backed roach
between my fingers and parted the
wings.

"I trembled as though stricken with
the ague, and could hardly see for excite-
ment. I examined the struggling bug—I
knew it—I had seen it before—on its back,
fast and tight, was still fastened a mes-
sage I had sent to my unenlightened fel-
low-prisoners."

On the back of the roach, and in-
scribed on the strip of paper, were the
words:

"Be not deceived; evil communications corrupt good manners."

But this was not all. Written trans-
versely across the paper in a scrawling
and almost illegible hand, were the
words:

"I no yure rite.—Sined, 62."

Goersen was delighted, and the phe-
nomenal success of his ruse made him
long for greater achievements and look
for new worlds to conquer.

After the return of the first messenger
Goersen devoted his attention to insects
of the largest dimensions alone.

After several ineffectual attempts he
achieved the remarkable feat of writing in
infinitesimal characters, on the back of a
two-inch, a clear and distinct transcript
of the "Ten commandments."

Yesterday, while one of the officials of
the prison was walking through the cor-
ridors, his attention was attracted by a
peculiar-looking insect. It appeared to
have a "spasm," and was evidently try-
ing to relieve itself of the incubus of
a strip of paper that trailed from its
back.

The insect was captured without
trouble, and then the astonished official
was confounded with amazement to find
on the paper the following text, clearly
and distinctly written: "Look not upon
the wine when it is red, for at last it bit-
eth like a serpent and stingeth like an
adder."

It had been written by Goersen. The
darkness that had shadowed his own life
through his weakness and dissipation
had suggested a text that in the execu-
tion of his peculiar mania found expres-
sion as a message to his equally unfortu-
nate and equally shadowed fellow-beings.
—Philadelphia News.

SCIENTIFIC.

The United States during 1884 mined,
$29,000,000 worth of gold and $48,000,-
000 worth of silver.

The lactometer has been declared use-
less by an English authority.

The total yield of the potato crop of the
United States the past season is about
190,000,000 bushels.

Mr. Swan estimates the life of an elec-
tric glow lamp at about 6,800 hours. The
conditions must be exceptionally favor-
able.

According to Mr. J. Harrington Douty,
of the Asylum of Worcester, England, an
imperfect supply of oxygen, or simply
breathing a vitiated atmosphere, may
suffice to produce the mental disorder
known as melancholia.

A Frenchman—Mons. Bouquet de la
Grye—connects the inroads of the sea in
the thirteenth century with the high tem-
perature then prevailing, which permit-
ted the cultivation of the vine inEngland.
He thinks that the usual heat may have
increased the volumes of the ocean by
melting much of the ice in the polar re-
gions.

When vessels or timber sink to great
depths in the ocean the pressure is so
great that water is forced into the pores,
and the wood becomes too heavy to rise
again. Even when a ship is broken up
the detatched portions sink like lead.
It is this pressure that makes it impos-
sible for divers to descend to any great
depths.

Botanists have evidence that trees may
attain very long lives. The age of an elm
has been estimated at 335 years; that of
some palms to from 600 to 700 years; that
of an olive tree at 700 years; of a plane
tree at 720; of a cedar at 800; of an oak
at 1,500; of a yew at 2,880; of a taxo-
dium at 4,000, and of a baobab tree at
5,000 years.

We extract from a foreign journal the
following formula for a cement, which is
very near colorless: Seventy parts fine
cut, pure India rubber, which has not
been vulcanized, dissolved in 100 parts of
chloroform; when the rubber is thorough-
ly dissolved add fifteen parts gum mastic.
It will require several days to dissolve,
and it must be kept in stoppered bottles,
out of the reach of heat.

An excellent tincture to remove spots
from woolen cloth is made of alcohol 90
per cent., sulphate of napthaline, French
oil of turpentine, spirits of sal-ammoniac
and soapwort. The latter must be boiled,
sieved, mixed with the other four ingre-
dients and bottled. To remove spots of
tar, resin or wax, soapwort can be dis-
pensed with, the other chemicals being
sufficiently effective.

For hygienic reasons wall paper should
not be made either air or water tight.
The paper on the walls is like clothes on
the person, and the walls of the house
should have free intercourse with the
open air. When the paper is water proof
the dampness of the walls is increased and
prolonged, injuring health and producing
other evils.

In lobsters and crabs the mouth is sit-
uated underneath the head, and consists
of a soft upper lip, then a pair of upper
jaws provided with a short feeler, below
which is a thin lower lip. Then follow
two pairs of membraneous under jaws
which are lobed and hairy, and next three
pairs of foot-jaws. The horse-shoe crab
has no special jaws, the thighs answering
the purpose.

Professor R. S. Ball, astronomor royal
of Ireland, declares it to be his belief that
the masses of stone and iron which fall
to the earth as meteorites were originally
thrown out by terrestrial volcanoes at a
remote period in our planet's geological
history. If so, the fragments must have
been projected beyond the influence of
the earth's attraction by explosions giving
them the tremendous initial velocity of
six miles a second.

The whale feeds by putting its gigantic
strainer into operation as it swims
through the shoals of minute molluscs,
crustaceans and fishes which are constant-
ly found at the surface of the sea. Open-
ing its capacious mouth and allowing the
sea-water with its multitudinous tenants
to fill the oval cavity, the whale shuts its
lower jaw upon its horny plates, and
straining out the water through them,
swallows the prey stranded upon its vast
tongue.

The Prince Consort's Mausoleum

The mausoleum from the outside,
though imposing, gives no indication
that the large sum of £200,000 was spent
by the Queen in its construction. The
visitor, however, from the moment he
passes beyond the monolithic columns of
the porch, with its ceiling of Venetian
mosiac by Salviati, can understand how
superlative is the artwork comprised
within the limits of the interior. The
ground plan is in form of a Green cross.
The dome, lighted by eight stained-glass
windows in the clerstory, is colored blue,
with gold stars. Lines of angels between
each window converge towards the cen-
tre. From this height of seventy feet to
the exquisite floor of inlaid marble there
is not an inch of space without the adorn-
ment of the best decorative art. The
marble paneling of the walls, the bas-
reliefs, the urns and statues, the fresco
paintings of saints and incidents of scrip-
ture history—the painting in the ceiling
of the eastern transept, "The Glorifica-
tion of the Saints," was from a sketch by
the princess royal of England—are one
and all worthy of the most careful study.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

The forests of Scotland yield ten thou-
sand deer annually.

The pedestrian fever has struck Paris
but the walking is done out of doors, as
it used to be in Weston's time. It is quite
the pastime there on pleasant Sundays.

The government of New South Wales
has reserved for a national park a pictur-
esque tract of thirty-six thousand acres,
with a frontage of seven and a half miles
on the Pacific ocean.

The interest charge on the debt of
Guatemala is more than one-half of the
republic's total income, which in 1883-4
amounted to $6,728,606 55. The total
debt charges were $1,586,095 64.

The birds of paradise, which are na-
tives of New Guinea, are reported to be
in danger of extinction. At a recent sale
in London 4,725 of these birds were sold
for ornaments and decoration.

The German co-operators number
about one million as organized in credit
loan associations or banks, co-operative
stores, production syndicates, and build-
ing societies. The annual business is
about $500,000,000, of which two-thirds
is borrowed.

A successful collector, M. Guimet, who
has been studying eastern religions for
many years, has presented his treasures
to France, and a museum is to be special
ly built in Paris to contain his splendid
collection of objects used in the various
creeds and manuscripts on the same
theme.

The Russian government have decided
to build a monster iron-clad, on the
model of the Duilio. She will be a ves-
sel of 11,000 tons, with armor-plating
twelve inches thick, and a speed of seven-
teen knots. She is to be armed with 16-
inch guns, and her estimated cost is
£850,000.

A species of ant observed in the island
of St. Thomas has been described to the
French Academy of Science. A large fire
having been kindled at a certain distance
from the ant-hill, the ants were seen to
precipitate themselves into it by thou-
sands, until it was completely extin-
guished.

A steamer arriving lately at Hamburg,
from the north, brought a white bear
which, en route, escaped from its cage
and surprised the supercargo in his cabin.
The captain skillfully contrived to place
the beast under the influence of chloro-
form, and he was carried back to his
cage.

An act which has for a very long time
received but scant attention in England
requires bakers to carry scales when they
bring bread to their customers, and the
baking fraternity are not a little exer-
cised by the supreme court affirming, on
appeal, a magistrate's punishment for
failure to do this.

The redistribution bill gives the next
House of Commons 670 members. The
Liverpool *Post* estimates that at the next
election the liberals will secure 377
members, the conservatives 213, and the
home-rulers 80 members. This would
give the liberals a majority of 84 over
conservatives and home-rulers.

The *King-Pau* is the name of the
official Chinese paper. It was started in
the year 911 as a semi-occasional journal.
Then for some centuries it was a weekly
and at the beginning of the present cen-
tury it became a daily. It publishes
three editions, and has six editors, with
a circulation of fourteen thousand.

The latest surgical luxury is an instru-
ment by which incisions may be made
without giving pain. It consists of a
knife which is regulated by a watch at-
tachment, so that it advances at the rate
of only one inch in six hours. A slight
sensation of uneasiness is produced, which
does not, however, prevent the patient
from going to sleep.

The expense incurred for new works in
the twenty districts of Paris during the
past twenty years has amounted to the
enormous sum of 654,000,000 francs. Of
this sum 191,000,000 francs have been
spent in the formation of streets and
roads, 110,000,000 in architectural works,
48,000,000 in water works and sewers,
and 8,000,000 in parks and gardens.

The marquis of Bute has sold out most
of his enormous dock property at Cardiff
to a railroad company. He and his two
immediate predecessors probably ex-
pended not less than $15,000,000 in
docks Immense sums were spent in this
way during the present marquis' minority.
The wisdom of this expenditure was
doubted at the time, but events have
justified it.

Count Spantini, a pioneer cremationist,
placed his grandsire's ashes in a beautiful
urn of Florentine marble. Examining it
iately he found half the ashes gone. In-
quiry elicited that the countess' dog
had been taken sick in the room, and to
save the trouble of getting ashes to aid in
clearing away the mess, a raw young
housemaid had helped herself to those in
the urn. "To stop a hole to keep the
wind away" is a noble destiny compared
to this.

A young Englishman has insured his
whole body against accident except his
left leg, which no company will now in-
sure, as he is subject to sudden weak-
ness in this limb, and it has been the
cause of much loss to companies. If he
has a fall through this faulty member, he
will be unable to recover any amount
from the companies in whose office his
body is insured.

Dr. Landerer writes to *The Drug News*
that if vines be watered with a decoction
of bitter plants, such as wormwood, worms
will be unable to live upon them. The
use of quassia wood, he says, kills all in-
sects and worms. In Surinam, where
quassia trees grow, no birds live in them,
and neither insects or worms are found
at the roots. The method is not expen-
sive or laborious.

EL MAHDI AT HOME.

A Correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph on the False Prophet.

A few days ago there arrived in El
Ordeh, from Obeid, an elderly man named
Mahmoud el Meligy, whom ill-usage has
made almost blind. His antecedents are
known to many merchants here, and it is
stated he once was a rich, prosperous,
and honorable resident of Obeid, but he
is now destitute. Mahmoud attributes
all his misfortunes to the mahdi, and ap-
parently justly so. The merchant at first
believed in the divine mission of the
black prophet. He was blessed with a
young and lovely wife, whom Mohammed
Achmed admired and took. This con-
duct Mahmoud might have forgiven be-
cause he was very rich, and could have
purchased another spouse from some of
the Arab sheiks, but the prophet also cast
eyes on his wealth, and required him to
turn it all into the rebel treasury. Meligy
expressed a willingness to contribute a
portion, and tendered a sum, at the same
time secreting the bulk of his money.
Then it was the mahdi's myrmidons
seized him, and beat him with sticks, and
threatened him with death if he refused
longer to disclose the hiding place where
his treasure lay. Meligy remained firm,
so they fastened a rope to one of his
ankles, and lowered him down head first
into a very deep stone-built well. As he
was let down the rope went spinning
round, and his head and body were ter-
ribly bruised against the sides. The scars
still remain. He then gave way and
begged for mercy. On being hauled to
the top he told them where he had put
all his money, and when they had got it
he was allowed to go. As soon as he was
able he left Obeid, and, journeying to
Khartoum, eventually reached here.
Mahmoud says many of the Arabs are be-
ginning to disbelieve that Mohammed
Achmed is the "mahdi," and that if it
were not for a powerful band he has at-
tached to his person, who themselves
know better than to regard him as a true
prophet, he would be driven out of the
country. The "mahdi," he continued, is
a very able cunning man in all he does.
He has had a building erected into which
he retires to pray, and where he some-
times receives and speaks to his followers.
It is regarded as a sort of sanctuary, and
is a large, square, hall-shaped apartment,
roofed over. Here he tells his devotees
he converses with the "El Hadra," or
"Holy Presence," from whom he receives
instructions, direction, and advice in all
matters. The credulous Arabs squat
around outside this building in hundreds
all day long, and when the mahdi appears
beg to be shown the "Presence," that
they may die happy. "Oh, prophet,"
they cry, "show us the El Hadra." With
grave face Mohammed Achmed turns to
some one and answers: "Wallah! That
is a very serious and difficult task you
seek to impose on me." He is invariably
polite, and always calls every one "Ya!
Sidi!" (Sir). If in a complaisant mood
the mahdi pretends to yield to their re-
quest, and invites them into his sanctu-
ary, which is bare of furniture except a
few carpets, skins, and mats, a brass
bowl, and brass tray. He then bids them
search the apartment to see if there is any
one or anything beyond what meets their
eyes concerned therein. Their answer
usually is: "What need to search, oh
prophet? There is nothing here." "Then
leave me for a little while I pray," replies
the mahdi, "and perhaps the spirit may
grant your request." Meligy said, when
the "prophet" was left alone, he (the
mahdi) waited a little, then, lifting the
brass tray which had coffee-cups on it, he
poured a vessel of water into the bowl,
replacing the tray on the top, but not so
as to be resting on the bowl, for the tray
was held an inch or two above the bowl
either by big pieces of loaf sugar or cal-
cined lime. The water at once began to
act upon whichever of these substances
he employed, but, before it had time to
disintegrate them, the people were re-
admitted into the apartment, where all
appeared as they had left it a minute be-
fore. They were soon alarmed and ter-
rified by seeing the tray move and hear-
ing the cups and dishes rattle. Some-
times a little smoke or steam accompanied
these demonstrations, but, on every oc-
casion on which the ignorant Arabs and
negroes witnessed them, they shouted,
"It is 'The Presence,'" and, falling down
with their foreheads pressed to the ground,
remained in pious prayer until the mahdi
bade them leave him. Absurd as it may
seem, such is the leading "miracle" with
which the prophet works upon the crass
credulity of the ignorant natives. An-
other plan he has for enlisting adherents
is to covertly prepare a pit or hole in the
ground, in which he sets matches and
gunpowder. Haranguing the wholly
savage tribes who flock to hear and see
him, he tells them they have nothing to
fear from Turk or infidel. If necessary,
fire even could be sent to consume all
their enemies, so that they would not
need to lift their hands against them.
Then, to show his power, the mahdi
drives his spear into the ground, selecting
the spot prepared, and fire and smoke
follow the blow. He tells them the fire
will be confined so as not to then and
there burn them. Afterward his con-
federates come to his aid and remove the
traces of the prepared stage effect. The
mahdi is equally, if not more, adroit in
his manner of getting contributions.
From time to time he appears before his
people and says he has been commanded
to part with all his goods, everything he
possesses, in short, must go to the public
treasury, or to the "Bait el Mal"—charity
box. Proffers are made on all sides to
save him from stripping his household,
but all these he resolutely declines, say-
ing: "The command is for me, not you."
By and by their turn comes, when the
mahdi says he has had a communication
from "El Hadla" that such a one is to
give all he has to the "Bait el Mal."
They have seen the prophet himself com-
plying with these directions of the
"Presence," and how dare any one else
disobey? Accordingly, making a virtue
of necessity, goods and slaves all find their
way to the "charity-box"—otherwise the
prophet's chest. It was because he
scrupled to comply readily with a mandate
of the same kind that poor Mahmoud el
Meligy was maltreated. All disputes
about goods or betrothals the mahdi
quickly settles by appropriating the goods
to the public treasury and the women to
his harem. He courts the poor and gives
them free license to plunder, and snubs
the sheiks.

Carlyle's Sympathy.

The crowds of children growing up in
London affected him with real pain.
These small plants, each with its head
just out of the ground, with a whole life
ahead, and such a training! Noticed an-
other trait, too! Scotch thrift, showing
itself in hatred of waste. If he saw a
crust of bread on the roadway he would
stop to pick it up and put it on a step or
railing. Some poor devil might be glad
of it, or at worst a dog or a sparrow. To
destroy wholesome food was a sin. He
was very tender about animals, especially
dogs, who, like horses, if well treated,
were types of loyalty and fidelity. I horri-
fied him with a story of my Oxford days.
The hounds had met at Woodstock. They
had drawn the covers without finding a
fox, and not caring to have a blank day,
one of the whips caught a passing sheep
dog, rubbed its feet with aniseed, and set
it to run. It made for Oxford in its
terror, the hounds in full cry behind.
They caught the wretched creature in a
field outside the town and tore it to pieces.
I never saw Carlyle more affected. He
said it was like a human soul flying for
salvation from a legion of fiends.—
[Froude's "Life of Carlyle."

Eating an Orange Artistically.

In Brazil the orange-eater begins by
transfixing with a fork the vegetable globe
in the neighborhood of the south pole.
Then, with a sharp case-knife he makes
through the rind a circular cut, which
may be likened to the Antarctic circle.
Next he slices off the whole of the Arctic
zone. Then cutting from north to south,
he slices off the rind from one polar circle
to another. The rind thus having been
removed, and the luscious sphere being
still transfixed and held in his left hand
before him, the eater, with the knife in
his right, slices off the tropical region
and puts the pieces in his mouth on the
flat side, or pierced with the point of the
cutting instrument. In this operation
one-sixth of the substance of the fruit is
wasted in removing the rind, and another
sixth in cutting away the core; but with
the best of oranges by retail at less than
a cent apiece, no matter.

The Oldest Church in America.

It is alleged that the oldest church in
America is situated in the village of Ta-
dousac, where the Canadian river Saguenay
flows inio the St. Lawrence. The church
was built by the French discoverer,
Jacques Cartier, for the French colony he
had founded. It is only a small building,
being only about twenty feet square, with
a very low ceiling, and was erected in
1517, twenty-five years after the discovery
of the continent. I contains a very re-
markable picture of the Virgin Mary,
painted more than 300 years ago by one
of the Jesuit fathers at the mission. The
objects of interest in the church—for, be-
sides this picture, there are some ancient
vestments and a very curiously embroid-
ered altar-cloth—are freely exhibited to
strangers. They have not yet learned
the lucrative Roslin custom of charging
so much per head as an entrance fee.

Skies Aglow at Midnight.

Perhaps as strange an aerial phenomenon
as has ever been experienced or observed
in the Northwest was that in the Missouri
slope Tuesday night. At about midnight
the entire heavens were brilliantly illum-
inated with a bright, warm light. The
experience of the pedestrian was similar
to that of a sudden lighting of a lamp in
a darkened room. It reminded one of
standing beneath an electric light tower
in the evening just as the lights first
throw out their brilliant rays. One soli-
tary sword-like ray reached out from
Aurora's northern lighthouse, and, as if
touching some magnet set firmly in the
zenith or connecting with another electric
current in the very centre of the starry
dome, a perfect ocean of flickering light
was produced, with a small circle of daz-
zling brilliancy in the centre. The
phenomenon lasted about twenty minutes,
during which time a newspaper could be
read with perfect ease out of doors or at
a window in an unlighted room.

A Princess Who Needed Spanking

When John Brown first entered the
service of Prince Albert, the little prin-
cesses, hearing their father address him as
"Brown," used the same form in speak-
ing to him. The queen corrected them,
and they all addressed him as "Mr.
Brown," excepting the Princess Louise,
who, imperious in her childhood, persist-
ed in her right to use the name as her
father did. One morning the queen
heard her and informed her that if she
again addressed Mr. Brown without a
handle to his name she would be sent to
bed. The next day when Brown appear-
ed the future marchioness said: "Good
morning, Brown," and then added: "Good
night, Brown, for I am going to bed."—
Manchester Courier.

Snails in a state of captivity can, Dr.
Rawitz, of Berlin, has discovered, be fed
on paper. Dr. Kossel confirms this fact
by a statement based on his own obser-
vations. He says that after feeding snails
with highly calcerous paper for some time
he found abnormal calcareous de-
posits in their monstrously developed
shells.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JAN. 15, 1885.

RAILWAY EXTENSION.

The extension of the G. T. R. from Durham, via Markdale to Meaford or some point on the Georgian Bay, is the all important topic in this district at the present time. A largely attended meeting was held at the Markdale House on Friday evening last to discuss the question. The meeting was strongly in favor of the project, and appointed a committee, with W. J. McFarland as chairman and Wm. Brown, Esq., as Secretary, to confer with the manager of the Grand Trunk Railway and the municipalities interested. We expect shortly to be able to state the conditions upon which the extension can be had; in the meantime the great advantages of having competition from the *two great* Railway companies of Canada will doubtless be looked upon, not only with favor, but with enthusiasm by every ratepayer concerned.

ANNUAL MEETING OF GLENELG AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the above society was held in the Orange Hall, Markdale, on Thursday last. The attendance was good, and the proceedings harmonious. After preliminary opening, C. W. Rutledge read the auditors' report, giving explanations in regard to the various items of receipts and expenditure, the total receipts for the year just closed being $374.31, and the expenditure $338.98, leaving a balance in the treasury of $44.68, besides amount for membership for 1885 of $60.50. The directors report was also read and adopted, after which the following officers and directors were elected for the ensuing year:—President, Wm. Douglas; Vice-Pres., Thos. Elliott; Directors—Wm. Haskett, Edward Rutledge, Edward, Davis, Shepherd Boyce, Wm. Anderson, F. Burton, Jas. Nelson, James Henderson and John Boland. Auditors, Wm. McLoughry and C. W. Rutledge. After the general business of the society was closed, the question of the extension of the G. T. Railway from Durham via Markdale to the Georgian Bay was freely discussed, and the following resolution unanimously carried. Moved by Mr. T. Kells, seconded by Mr. Edward Rutledge, that a committee be formed to communicate with Mr. Hickson, manager of the G. T. R., to ascertain the terms, conditions, &c., on which they will undertake to extend their branch from Durham via Markdale to a point on the Georgian Bay, so as to intersect the Northern Railway, and that it be composed of the following: W. J. McFarland, Wm. Brown, Esq., Wm. Haskett, Thos. Kells, James Elliott, Edward Rutledge, and Alex. Mercer.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—In reading a communication from an "Outsider" in your issue of Jan. 8, one conversant with the facts of the case cannot but be struck with the thoughts that he would have been very near the truth if he had signed himself a *One-sider*. As some seem to think that I should not have published the minutes of the meeting, I beg leave, before replying to "Outsider," to give my reasons: 1st. The school is in the habit of having the minutes of its annual meetings published by Meaford Road correspondent, or other persons. Some errors were published last winter; so I felt justified in publishing a full report of the school meeting. I was also informed that a full report of what had transpired at the meeting had not even reached Flesherton, and as it is a matter in which the whole neighborhood is interested, I think it is my duty to give the facts of the case to all concerned. I supposed it was the treatment the members of the school received, that caused the "serious impressions." Upon reading the report, many who were there have expressed themselves in that way, especially from an "aged minister." He begins to say that he is not a great admirer of the rev. gentleman, &c., which is merely a blind hung up to conceal, if possible, his identity. He says that the spirit of the report is anything but christian forbearance. As he professes to know a good deal, and I ask who was the ruling spirit in that meeting. If the spiritual guide (by some so called) of a people manifest such a dogmatic, arbitary spirit in their dealings with an intelligent thinking society, he will learn that church dignitaries nor their bulls are not so much dreaded as they were 300 years ago. Again, "Outsider's" desertation on the union plea is misleading; because the union did not only include two Methodist bodies, but Presbyterians, Episcopalians and Baptists also, so that the Methodist union has not materially affected the school at all, nor did it necessitate that the plea put forth by Mr. McD., that the school should adopt the *whole* of the new constitution. But let me say that that was not what caused the disagreement between the school and Mr. McD. It was the manner in which he tried to force it upon the people in defiance to an article in the union school's constitution providing that "no change shall be made in the constitution without one month's notice having been given to all interested parties;" this is what the school asked for that night of the annual meeting. But the rev. gentleman evidently thought that delays were dangerous and pressed the immediate adoption of the new constitution with the success you see. Again, he tries to screen his actions by saying that according "to usage and law all church property belongs to the united church and held by trustees for that purpose, certainly not for union purposes." Now, it was just the same under the Canada Methodist usage and law, and that is why two clauses are in the union constitution, as the Rev. Mr. Johnston explained at the time of the union it could not be held in the church without them being in it. Then Sir "Outsider" comes out stronger still and says that "when a man or woman unites with any branch of the church their fidelity to act in all things tending to promote its interests should be expected." Is it not a great pity that "Outsider" were not a follower of that great body who take St. Peter as their foundation; would he not have made a devout one? Is it not more reasonable to a thinking person to follow men and agree with church polity so far as they follow Christ and the teachings of His Apostles? I prefer not to be such a partisan or bigot as he would have us be. His next step is still worse, for he makes a direct *false* statement, when he says the resolution was carefully drawn and sent to press by a Presbyterian secretary, then says that the old tried Methodists are absent on the list of officers. Why are they absent? Mr. McDowell had the nominating of the Superintendent. Perhaps some of them cared more for Methodism than for the spirit of *union*. For be it known that although "Outsider" states that after taking out the Methodists the other parties were so *insignificant* that they could not be called a party to the transaction, by actual count the families represented at the Sabbath school number 42, of those 15 families are Methodists, the insignificant remainder 27 families are not Methodists. And so "Outsider" says the *union cry* has no force. I have carefully enquired to find out who have caused a good deal of trouble and this agitation, and I find there is more than one "Nigger in the fence," or cats' paws as they are sometimes called; there are about three—two in the neighborhood and one about six miles from it; and then he vents *his venom* against those who have sacrificed comfort, time and means to advance the cause of God and for the good of the school and church, while he looks on and finds fault, and then signs himself an Outsider, and now, Sir, from the falseness of his statements it will be easy seen I was justified in making a report for he, who heard so much about the ——— did not state the truth.

J. I. GRAHAM.

Osprey Agricultural Society.

The above society held its annual meeting at Maxwell on the 8th Jan., when the following officers and directors were elected for the year 1885:—President, Wm. Guy; 1st Vice-President, Arch. McIntyre; 2nd Vice-President, R. Y. Burk. Directors—Josiah Gamey, John Kerton, Sanderson Hudson, Neal McLean, W. H. Calcutt, James Winters, John Bell, Wm. Inkster and John McKinnon. Joseph Gamey, Sec.-Treas.—Com.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Clipping from Flesherton *Advance*, Jan. 8th, 1885. Flesherton Market—Fall Wheat per bush., 63 to 65; Spring Wheat per bush., 60 to 65.

From Markdale STANDARD, Jan. 8th, 1885. Markdale Market—Fall Wheat per bush., 73 to 75; Spring Wheat per bush., 75 to 77.

N. B.—At this rate the Markdale *Paper* and *Markets* are the best STANDARD and far in *Advance*, with four regular market standard buyers. Well done Markdale. I bow to your STANDARD advance in prices and model paper. Where is your Valley Road? Further comments is useless.

OBSERVER.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The central Scott Act committee of this township, consisting of some of the active workers in the cause of Temperance who were appointed some weeks ago are vigorously pushing forward the canvas. Mr. J. W. Armstrong was elected chairman Mr. C. Treadgold Sec. of committee. The committee held a meeting in Mr Armstrong's office on the 2nd of Jan. at which there was a good attendance, and arranged for a series of Scott Act meetings in this township to be held this week. The meetings to be addressed by the Rev. Mr. Patterson, Presbyterian Minister of Meaford and others.

Our new Society, known as "The Flesherton Mutual Improvement and Library Society," held its first regular monthly business meeting in their library room, Hooper's block, on Monday evening, the 12th inst., constitution was framed; By-laws, drafted and accepted; committees appointed for the selection of reading matter and taking charge of the same and final arrangements, for the more complete furnishing of the room which is to be kept open each evening, Sundays excepted, from 6 till 10 o'clock p. m. This matter is receiving hearty support in our village from young and old and we have little doubt, from the basis on which it is started, it will prove a successful enterprise. One dollar a year is charged for membership, and when we take into consideration, for the sum of one dollar, a man can have access to almost all the daily papers, a large number of weeklies, both Canadian, American, and British, as well as magazines and books, all of which must be good wholesome literature. We think it should be a source of good and an attractive place for the young men in the evenings. Mr. J. W. Armstrong was elected first President; Mr. John Gordon, Treasurer, and James Bulmer, Sec.

The Flesherton Division Sons of Temperance take possession of their New Hall in Dr. Christoe's new block on Wednesday evening the 14th inst., A social entertainment is to be held on that evening, of which we may be able to report to you for another issue.

Standard Sale Register.

On Tuesday January 20, at twelve o'clock on lot North half of 16, con. 5, Osprey, Farm Stock, Implements, &c.; Twelve months credit. Mr. D. Irvine, proprietor; Mr. John Speers, Auctioneer.

Monday Jan. 26th, on lot 91, con. 2, East T. & S. Road, Glenelg, commencing at 12 o'clock, a large quantity of Farm Stock, Implements, &c.; 18 months credit. Marshal Beard, proprietor; Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

Adjourned Assizes.

THE Assizes for this County were resumed on Wednesday, before Hon. Justice Armour, when the following cases were disposed of:

ANDERSON vs. ALLEN.—This was a municipal squabble in Amabel, the parties to which had been abusing each other through the Wiarton *Echo*, and then changing the battle-ground to the Court. Anderson sued Allen for libel, and Allen retorted by a counter suit. The jury came to the conclusion that they could each pay their own costs and call it square. Kilbourn & Bishop for plaintiff. Frost & Frost for defendant.

MERCHANTS BANK vs. SUTHERLAND.—Action to recover $3000 from Mrs. Sutherland, which her husband had given her at the time of making his assignment. Settled by consent of both parties—by judgment for defendant without costs. S. Platt for plaintiff. Creasor & Morrison for defendant.

HAYES vs. INKSETTER.—Adjourned till next Assizes.

MCFARLAND vs. MCLEOD.—Action on promissory notes. Verdict for plaintiff. Jas. Masson for plaintiff. E. Meyers for defendant.

The Court is sitting.—*O. S. Times.*

Composition.

SUBJECT—VILLAGE INCORPORATION: PRO AND CON.

The following is a composition by one of the pupils of our public school on the now interesting subject of Incorporation which is well worthy of publication. It would be well if some of the older citizens were to take these thoughts into consideration and at once set to work, and the village would soon be basking in the sunshine of a Municipal Council:

"On the above subject much may be said, both for and against, at least in the majority of cases. Markdale, I think, would be far better incorporated. It would not be subject to the township councils. They are much to be praised for the care they exhibit in that way, and if half of what goes out of the village were spent in the village it would greatly improve it. Being remote from the centres of the municipalities adjoining, all the councils care about is the taxes. I do not think that any of the council members live in or close to Markdale. It would thrive better. The money collected in the village would be spent in the village, which needs it bad enough. The citizens would then know that their taxes would go to improve the village, and not be spent somewhere else. Why, the Reeve of Glenelg once drove through the creek near the railroad, rather than trust himself on the rotten structure which spans it. For the improvements made, we need not thank the township councils much. It was the Village Police Trustees who have done so. Better order would prevail. Markdale is near the corners of four townships, viz., Glenelg, Artemesia, Euphrasia and Holland, and all the roughs from the four corners gather themselves together, and after swallowing a goodly quantity of the ardent, practice pugilism extensively. Frequently gangs of roughs have been known to parade the streets and disgust peaceable and law-abiding citizens by their foul language and frequent brawls. One constable is insufficient for a place like this, and yet that is all we have. A good lock-up in which to place offenders when caught, a court room to try them in, and several policemen, would benefit the place greatly. Against incorporation, I know of no argument except the size of the place. But Markdale does a great deal more business than many a larger place. The population too is increasing. Why, in the last five weeks many more residents have arrived."

Artemesia Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of the above society for the election of officers and other business, was held in the Town Hall Flesherton, on Thursday, the 8th inst. The Auditors Report was laid before the members for their consideration was as follows: Total receipts from all sources, $915.33; John McArthur and John Gordon, Auditors. James Brown, Secretary Treasurer.

It was decided to hold the fall exhibition on Tuesday, October the 6th. Disbursements, $250.20; leaving a balance on hand to the credit of the society of $65.13.

The officers elected for 1885 are Robert Oliver, President; John Brown, Vice-President. Directors—James Brodie, John Latimer, Richard Whitaker, Joseph Aussum, David Harrow, James Stewart, William Trimble, John McArthur, Alexander Stewart.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

MARSH—BUTLEDGE—By Rev. Wesley Casson, at the Markdale House, Markdale, on Wednesday, the 14th inst., Mr. J. E. Marsh to Mrs. A. J. M. Butledge.

SHORE—MATHERS—On the 7th inst., at the bride's parents, By the Rev. Mr. McLaren, Mr. J. W. Shore of Euphrasia, to Miss S., daughter of Mr. Robt. Mathers of Euphrasia 49 couple dined with the happy couple at the residence of the bride's father on the evening of the above happy affair.

DEATHS.

MCKEE—In Woodbridge, on the 11th inst., Mr. James McKee, brother of Hugh McKee Glenelg, aged 47 years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 73	to	$0 75
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 77
Barley	63	to	00
Peas	52	to	00
Oat	26	to	00
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 60	to	5 85
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat	Weighing	62 lbs.	40 lbs.	Flour.
"	"	61 "	39 "	"
"	"	60 "	38 "	"
"	"	59 "	37 "	"
"	"	58 "	36 "	"
"	"	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,

217-269 Flesherton.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

1



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WATCH

Reduced at Fac

I GIVE PURCHAS BENEFIT.

SWISS LEV

15 Jewelles, Silver Cases, $9.5

ELGIN MOVEM

3 oz Coin Cases, $ oz. $14.50; 5 oz.

Waltham and S

MOVEMENTS KEPT

FINE GRA

At Close Cash

Warrants 1 and according to G Clocks, Silve ware, and Weddi Rings 18 k. stock in other lines

Difficult Repairing a

W. A. Bro JEWELLE MARKDA

Local and Other

NOTICES *in these columns in any individual or Society will cents a line for the first inse cents a line each subsequent in*

GOOD double-barrel Gu Apply to Smith, the barbe

MR. ISAAC STINSON ha holidays with friends in E

NEXT Monday will be meeting of the various councils.

SLEIGHING is now fair produce is coming to mar quantities.

BIG Stock of Rejuvena on hand at Smith the b they are selling off fast.

MRS. BENSON, Manito please accept thanks for for 1884 and 85.

School Boo assortment, also a comp Stationery at the Medica Turner & Co.

IF you want a nice dish just drop into Hanbury's liquor store, where you ca dished up in good style.

THE annual meeting of Agricultural Society will the Town Hall, Fles Wednesday, 21st inst., at p. m.

IF you want peculiar peculiar price, bought un circumstances, see McK sells 8 lbs. Japan Tea for

SUBSCRIBERS at a distan to discontinue the STAND so when all arrears are fusing to take the pap Post Office; then it is Master's duty to notify u

LOOK out for great about the last of January ing of February. W. J has received notice th make room for spring and goods will be slaugh

LEAVING.—Miss Minni has for about twelve yea position of Post-Mistress P. O. with marked abi swerving fidelity, takes h week for the Ladies Col

A GOOD working Wilso machine, $10 cash, or t dry wood. Double draw table, extra attachmen see it at W. A. Brown's J Markdale.

A FEW more of those Book's "Kendall's Tre horse and his diseases" which will be given a with the STANDARD t subscriber who pays cas

SLEIGHS & CUTTERS.— of our stock we will sel prices, we have on han cutters, pleasure sl sleighs, and lumber sl Shanahan.

GYARD'S

LOW OIL

RHEUMATISM

EEMAN'S

POWDERS

to take. Contain their own
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CRIPTIONS.

s received at this office
following papers to the
one dollar in advance
Markdale STANDARD,
y *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*,
, Montreal *Witness*,
rs, *Advocate*. Now is
ubscribe and get the
year free.

TINE—

OCKS & JEWELERY

every week, consisting of
OCKS, CHAINS,
ECTACLES, PIPES,
OLIN STRINGS, etc.
Rings always in stock.

cks and Jewellery

lf and satisfaction guar-
anteed.

E TO SHOW GOODS.

ne a Call.

. Russell,

atchmaker, Jeweller,
Flesherton.

SEEDS

PORTED —

GARDEN SEEDS

uy your Seeds is at

KER'S,

- DURHAM.

cher Shop.

he country can produce

ALL PARTS OF

HERE ORDERED.

patronage respectfully

d in McNea's block.

H. RUTLEDGE.



ASKIN,

DALE,

a First-Class

TABLISHMENT,

lied a want long felt,

S,
SHROUDS,
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RNISHINGS

hortes notice.

Hearse

rate rates.

of—

FRAMING

t notice.

T. ASKIN.

WATCHES

Reduced at Factories.

GIVE PURCHASERS THE BENEFIT.

SWISS LEVERS,

15 Jewelles, Silver Hunting Cases, $9.50.

ELGIN MOVEMENTS,

3 oz Coin Cases, $12.00; 4 oz. $14.50; 5 oz. $17.00.

Waltham and Springfield

MOVEMENTS KEPT IN

FINE GRADES

At Close Cash Prices.

Warrants 1 and 2 Years, according to Grade, Clocks, Silverware, and Wedding Rings 18 k. Fine Stock in other lines of goods.

Difficult Repairing a Specialty.

W. A. Brown.

JEWELLER,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

GOOD double-barrel Gun for sale. Apply to Smith, the barber.

MR. ISAAC STINSON has spent his holidays with friends in Kingston.

NEXT Monday will be the first meeting of the various township councils.

SLEIGHING is now fair, and farm produce is coming to market in large quantities.

BIG Stock of Rejuvenator Bitters on hand at Smith the barber's, and they are selling off fast.

MRS. BENSON, Manitowaning, will please accept thanks for subscription for 1884 and 85.

School Books. a full assortment, also a complete line of Stationery at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

IF you want a nice dish of Oysters, just drop into Hanbury's grocery and liquer store, where you can get them dished up in good style.

THE annual meeting of East Grey Agricultural Society will be held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Wednesday, 21st inst., at one o'clock p. m.

IF you want peculiar Tea at a peculiar price, bought under peculiar circumstances, see McFarland; he sells 8 lbs. Japan Tea for $1.

SUBSCRIBERS at a distance, who wish to discontinue the STANDARD can do so when all arrears are paid, by re-using to take the paper from the Post Office; then it is the Post Master's duty to notify us at once.

LOOK out for great big bargains about the last of January and beginning of February. W. J. McFarland has received notice that he must make room for spring Importations and goods will be slaughtered.

LEAVING.—Miss Minnie Rorke, who has for about twelve years filled the position of Post-Mistress in Markdale P. O. with marked ability and unswerving fidelity, takes her leave next week for the Ladies College, Whitby

A GOOD working Wilson B Sewing Machine, $10 cash, or ten cords good dry wood. Double drawer, extension table, extra attachments. Call and see it at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store Markdale.

A FEW more of those valuable Horse Book's "Kendall's Treatise on the Horse and his diseases" left, one of which will be given as a premium with the STANDARD to every new subscriber who pays cash in advance.

SLEIGHS & CUTTERS.—The balance of our stock we will sell at reduced prices, we have on hand a number of cutters, pleasure sleighs, market sleighs, and lumber sleighs. D. J. Shanahan.

We are glad to learn that Capt. W. Whitfield has succeeded so soon in securing a good situation, at his old occupation in Texas, that of engine driving, with head quarters at Dallas. We understand he ran at 700 miles. —*Mt. Forest Index.*

MR. H. B. HARRISON, of the Owen Sound Marble Works passed through on Monday's train for Vermont and Eastern States to purchase two car loads of Marble and Granite. We understand Mr. Harrison intends pushing his business very extensively the coming season.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, proprietoress of the Markdale House, was married yesterday to one Mr. J. E. March. A large number of friends assembled to witness the ceremony, after which a sumptuous dinner was partaken of at one o'clock. The happy couple left on the 8:50 train for a trip.

LOOK OUT FOR HIM.—A sharper has been in this district for some weeks taking orders for mat patterns and machines for making rugs. He has about the most homely face you ever saw on a man, so you cannot be mistaken, he is a dead-beat of the first water, and should get a wide berth.

M. & W. Armstrong have their new steam saw mill, in this village about complete and will be sawing in a few days. They are now prepared to contract for the supply of any quantity of lumber, also custom sawing for cash or on shares. Will also purchase any quantity of good sound logs.

THE various councils of township municipalities will hold their first meeting at the place where the last meeting of the old council was held, commencing at eleven o'clock on the third Monday in January. County councils meet on the fourth Tuesday of January. The time of above meetings are fixed by statute.

PECULIAR ACCIDENT.—About three weeks ago while the threshing machine was working at Michael Priel's Holland, a sheep while stepping across the connecting rod between the horse-power and cylinder, was wound up by the coupling, tearing the sheep to pieces and breaking the coupling; no further damage was done.

ACCIDENT.—On Monday, 6th inst., while chopping in the bush on his farm near Berkeley, Wm. Sowerly cut his great toe almost off. A chip on the blade of the axe caused it to glance with above result. He was brought to Markdale, when Dr. Sproule dressed the wound; and there is good hopes of saving the toe.

A MEETING of the trustees of the Markdale Methodist church was held on Tuesday evening last. The architect was present, and the size and dimensions of the new church was decided on and a building committee appointed. Plans and specifications will be prepared forthwith, and tenders advertised for about the 1st February.

Selling off at Cost.—Dundas is selling his entire stock of Groceries, Crockery and Glassware at cost. You can save at least 25 to 50 per cent. by buying above lines at Dundas'. His stock is fresh and good and well bought. This is no sham sale. I purpose giving my whole attention to the Boot & Shoe business. Don't miss this opportunity.

THE annual meeting of the Ebenezer Sunday School of the Methodist church was held on Tuesday evening, the 30th of December. Meeting opened by singing and prayer. After the preliminary business was gone through with, the following officers were elected for the coming year:—James Hanson, Superintendent, Geroge Sewell, Bible Class Teacher; Robert Sewell, Intermediate 1st class, Boys; William Richardson, Infant class 2nd; Phoeby Walker, Intermediate 1st class, girls; Mary Blain, Infant 2nd class, girls; Annie Stonell, Infant 3rd class; Samuel Walker Secretary. The services of the retiring Superintendent, Mr. Richard Stonell, was kindly referred to, and a vote of thanks was presented to him for his faithfulness and zeal in connection with the Ebenezer S. School.

Euphrasia L. O. District Lodge.

Elecion of officers.—Master, Thos. Gilray, (re-elected);
Dep. M., Jas. Lougbead (re-elected)
Chaplan, Samuel Quinton;
Rec.-Sec., Thos. Abercrombie;
Fin.-Sec., John Clugston;
Treas., Thos. Reid;
D. of C., Wm. Guthrie;
Lecturer, S. Irwin.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.—For Pimples, Blotches, Tan, and all itching humors of the skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap.

Go to J. R. Trimble's.

The rush continues at J. R. Trimble's, Markdale. Our immense stock must be sold, hence the unprecedented bargains. Come in and see for yourselves. It will pay you to drive 15 miles in order to secure some of the great bargains given at J. R. Trimble's.

Go to J. R. Trimble's.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

319

American Agriculturist.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

44th Year. $1.50 a Year

THE RECOGNIZED READING PERIODICAL OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD.

100,000 CYCLOPÆDIAS FREE.

Every subscriber to the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, Old or New, English or German, whose subscription for 1885 is IMMEDIATELY forwarded us, together with the price, $1.50 per year, and 15 cents extra for postage on Cyclopædia—making $1.65 in all—will receive the *American Agriculturist*, (English or German.) for all of 1885, and be presented with the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST FAMILY CYCLOPÆDIA (just out), 700 PAGES AND OVER 1,000 ENGRAVINGS. Strongly bound in cloth, black and gold.

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Send three 2-cent stamps for mailing you specimen copy *American Agriculturist*, an elegant forty-page Premium List with 200 Illustrations, and specimen pages of Family Cyclopædia. Canvassers wanted everywhere.

Address **Publishers American Agriculturist.**

DAVID W. JUDD, Pres't. SAM'L BURNHAM, Sec.

751 Broadway, New York.

Scientific -:- American.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

The most popular WEEKLY newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventations and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication, furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price $3.20 a year. Discount to Clubs. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N. Y.

PATENTS. Munn & Co. have also had THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS' practice before the Patent Office, and have prepared more than ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND applications for patents in the United States and foreign countries. Caveats, Trade Marks, Copy-rights, Assignments, and all other papers for securing to inventors their rights in the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany and other foreign countries, prepared at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Information as to obtaining patents cheerfully given without charge. Hand-books of information sent free. Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the Scientific American free. The Advantage of such notice is well understood by all persons who wish to dispose of their patents.

Address MUNN & CO., Office SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 361 Broadway, New York.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choice, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

190 J. PLEWES.

THE STORY OF THE "NISERO."

It is Told by One of the Survivors of the Wreck.

A story which may in some respects be compared with that of Robinson Crusoe himself is told in a little volume just published. It is entitled "The Wreck of the Nisero, and Our Captivity in Sumatra," and is written by W. Bradley, one of the survivors. Mr. Bradley, who was third engineer of the vessel, kept a diary of the sufferings and adventures of the shipwrecked crew during their detention in the island, and the tale is told from these daily records with a clearness of language, a sharpness of outline, and a fullness of detail which Defoe himself has scarcely surpassed. The Nisero was an iron screw steamer of 1,818 tons, which set out from Liverpool in June, 1882, on a voyage to Penang. She was nearly wrecked by grounding on a sand-bank near the Twelve Apostles, seven days from Suez, but was got off, and reached Penang on July 22. From Penang the steamer went to Singapore, Batavia, and some other ports, and was then chartered by a Chinese merchant for three months to trade in rice. On Nov. 7 the crew were short of coal, and put about for Acheen head. On the next evening the vessel ran aground again, and became a wreck. The crew of eight and twenty men escaped with difficulty, and found themselves at Pongah, on the Sumatran coast, a hundred miles or so south of Acheen head, to which they had been directing their course.

The wrecked crew at once realized their position. The islanders were at war with the Dutch, and they would be taken for Dutchmen. The first natives they saw were evidently bent on plunder; but the cook, who was a Chinaman, was able to make himself understood, and explained that they were Englishmen. Presently an armed party appeared with a chief, who sent them a present of bananas as a token of good will. In the morning the chief sent for them to the village, and gave them a poor hut, consisting of one small room, with a roof that let in the rain. He sent them a couple of rifles and some ammunition, but they felt that they were captives. Next day the rajah of Tenom came, and showed some suspicion that the fair-haired among them were Dutchmen. In a day or two he informed them that had they not been able to explain their nationality, not one of them would have been spared. He told them that some natives of the interior had on their knees besought him to massacre them. Under pretense of saving them he took them off to Tenom, leading them by a roundabout course, through frightful swamps, with an armed escort ahead, till they again reached the coast within sight of their starting place. The way then lay along the shore to the mouth of the Tenom river. Here they were put in another wooden house, better than that of the Pongah chief, but still incommodious and unhealthy. Tenom itself is a poor village of sixteen or eighteen huts, several of which are shops. Here they began to see the plunder of their own steamer gradually arriving and being appropriated by the natives. One day two steamers, evidently searching for something, came into sight at sea, and a few days later two peddlers appeared, one of whom slipped a couple of notes into the hands of one of the sailors, one from a Dutch captain, the other from a Dutch resident on the coast. The letters told them to be patient and discreet, as they were in the hands of a barbarian and a ruffian. On the same day letters were brought from a Dutch captain by a native of Acheen, giving the same counsel. Some stores were also sent which gave them two days of proper food. There was a letter to the rajah offering a ransom, but he was away at Pongah plundering the wreck. Next day he told the captives he would take them inland. They could do nothing but go as he bid them, though every step was further away from the chance of rescue.

The new quarters were a day's journey up the stream, or one of its affluents. They were close to the rajah's own house, and were in three huts. Here they spent Christmas, the Christmas dinner being rice and a little salt fish, with water to drink. The captain had meanwhile gone to assist in the negotiations, offering all the men as hostages for his return, but never returning. He sent them word that new demands had been made, and that he was going to Rigas in a Dutch gunboat to see what could be done. The New Year came with hopes of rescue, which soon vanished. The rajah told them he had passed his word to the government for their safety, but the Dutch had threatened to bombard Tenom, and he must take them further up the country. They heard the bombardment, as they were being hurried inland. One place of captivity was given them after another, and they spent their time in such sport as was was permitted. On the 22nd of February a letter arrived from Commander Bickford, of the Pegasus, telling them of the efforts which were being made for their release, and especially of the presence on board of Mr Maxwell, who understood the Malay language, and was a favorite with the people. Still the weeks passed on and no rescue came. Stores arrived now and then, sometimes letters and newspapers, but no deliverance. On the 23rd of March an Italian sailor died, and there was much fever and dysentery among them. In the early summer unmistakable symptoms of cholera appeared, and three more men were dead before the end of May. Altogether seven out of twenty-eight who landed died and were buried together in a little cemetery, around which their surviving comrades made an ornamental fence, with a large cross in the middle of the ground, and smaller crosses to the head of every grave. Meanwhile they never seem to have been quite out of reach of friends. From time to time stores were sent, sometimes letters, and their condition and treatment improved. The summer passed, and it was not till September that they actually set out on their way to freedom. As they went through Pongah the Nisero they had abandoned ten months before still lay on the shore, her masts standing, portions of the poop and forecastle still showing, but her midships completely under water, and the shore strewed with the wreckage. On the morning of the 10th of September, they were on board the Pegasus, Mr. Maxwell, who had been the agent of their deliverance, following later in the day. It is clear from Mr. Bradley's narrative that the delay in their rescue was due to the vacillations and greed of the Acheen chiefs. The chief were actuated by unkind to the captives, whose sufferings were due to the climate, the savage life they were compelled to share, and the privations they had to endure. The long period of endurance and suspense was lightened by many incidents of sport and curious observations and experience. In fifteen months from their first starting they had got home again, having in the meanwhile, as Mr. Bradley says in his concluding words, gained the sympathy of two nations and seen adventures enough to last a lifetime.—[London Times.

The Great Wall of China.

This stupendous wall, which extends across the northern boundary of the Chinese Empire, and forms the barrier between China and Mongolia, is deservedly ranked among the grandest labours of art, and as one of the most remarkable of human structures, and is, perhaps, the most wonderful monument of human industry ever exhibited to the world. It was built during the reign of Tsin-Shee-Hwang-Tee, the founder of the Tsin dynasty. It was commenced two hundred and fourteen years before the Christian era, and finished in about ten years, several millions of men working unremittingly in its construction. This wall is carried over the summits of high mountains, some of which are a mile in height, across deep valleys, and over wide rivers, by means of arches. In many parts it is doubled or trebled, to command important passes, and is built in the most substantial manner, especially toward its eastern extremity, where it extends by a massive levee into the sea, in which portion the workmen were required, under penalty of death, to fit the stones so exactly that even a nail could nowhere be inserted between the joints. In some parts, where less danger was apprehended, it is not equally strong, and toward the northwest consists of a wall two feet thick on each side of the structure, the lower part of which is composed of hewn stone, and the upper part of brick, the intermediate space being filled with earth, forming a very firm rampart.

The Chinese wall is fifteen hundred miles long, twenty-five feet high, and twenty feet thick at the top. Six horsemen can easily ride abreast on its summit. Towers are placed along its whole extent every one hundred yards, which was considered twice the distance an arrow could be shot, so that every part of the wall might be within reach of the archers stationed in the towers. These towers, or massive bastions, which are square, are forty-eight feet high and forty feet in width. The stone employed in the foundations, angles, and towers, is a strong, gray granite, but the upper part of the wall is made of bluish bricks and a remarkably pure and white mortar.

According to Sir George Staunton and Du Halde, this great barrier, which has been and will continue to be the wonder and admiration of ages, was constructed to protect China from the eruptions of the Tartars, 2,000 years ago.

It is estimated that the materials employed in this immense fortification would be sufficient to construct a wall six feet high and two feet thick twice around the world.

It is certain that civilization had made considerable progress among the Chinese when it was only dawning on the nations of Europe, but their early history is shrouded in fable. Their earliest existing records are the writings of Confucius, who lived five hundred and fifty years before Christ, and from that period they descend in an unbroken series to the present day. Under their earliest dynasty they obtained such prosperity that the Mongols and Tartars invaded their territory for plunder, to prevent which they built the great wall which has ever been considered as a wonder in the world.

Wealth and the Pressure of Population.

Wealth is usually the accompaniment rather of a dense population than of a scanty one. Within the past half century the population of England has doubled, but its wealth has increased fourfold. Belgium, with a population of 480 to the square mile, is better off than Spain with but 90. To take an extreme instance. According to Schoolcraft, an Indian hunter required for his sole substance seventy-eight square miles; his direct interest lay in the death of every rival who infringed on a territory which in England would support 30,000 people. The reason America can now support so many million more of population is because these millions have brought with them the civilization which has been the result of competition in the old world. It is pressure of population which has raised man from savagery. It produced the diffusion of the race, forced man into the social state, and compelled each advance by one tribe to be followed by its rivals, or they would take a diminished chance of existence. The struggle for life, in which unfit varieties are eliminated, leaving the fitter ones to transmit their superiority to their offspring, has been the guarantee of development.

English in the House of Commons.

The language used in the House of Commons, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is exceptionally English, and the small part that foreign languages play in the construction of our ordinary speech is remarkable. Owing in a great measure to its monosyllabic character the Saxon is extremely forcible and impressive. Both from his natural genius, and from his long practice, Mr. Gladstone is undoubtedly the best orator in the House of Commons. A careful analysis of the derivation of the language employed by Mr Gladstone in his speeches gives the following results: Seventy per cent of the words Saxon, 13 per cent. Latin, and 12 per cent. French, the remaining 4 per cent. being composed of words derived from different sources. One fact is particular. With all his likings for Greek and his well-known attainments in that language, his usage of words derived from that source does not equal 1 per cent. Even on topics involving an appeal to early history, such as the theological side of the discussion on the Parliamentary Oaths Bill, Mr. Gladstone's language is scarcely more classical, as the figures in the latter instance stood thus: Saxon, 72 per cent.; Latin, 15 per cent.; French, 11 per cent.; other words, 2 per cent., of which Greek again forms less than 1 per cent.

An analysis of the speeches of the leader of the Opposition shows that in his language there is a great similarity with the component parts of Mr. Gladstone's. Sir Stafford Northcote's speeches give the following results: Saxon, 70 per cent.; Latin, 16 per cent.; French, 11 per cent.; other words, 3 per cent.

Sir William Harcourt is a forcible speaker, and, when occasion requires, he is without an equal in invective and sarcasm; in general his speeches, both in style of delivery and subject matter, are much above the average of the House. They show the following results: Saxon, 77 per cent.; Latin, 15 per cent.; French, 7 per cent.; other words, 1 per cent.

Mr. Bright does not speak much now, and since his great speech on the Irish Land Act of 1881, which kept the House crowded until long past midnight, he has spoken comparatively seldom in Parliament. There is no question as to his being a great orator. As a speaker he has always been regarded as an Englishman of the English; but, strange to say, an analysis of some of his later speeches gives figures which vary but little from those of the other speakers already quoted. They stand thus: Saxon, 74 per cent.; Latin, 12 per cent.; French, 10 per cent; other words, 4 per cent.

No one could possibly refer to the prominent speakers in the House without including Lord Randolph Churchill, for lately, upon all subjects, great and small, he has had a great deal to say. A speech of his on the franchise question gives the following results: Saxon, 72 per cent; Latin, 16 per cent.; French, 6 per cent.; Greek, 2 per cent.; other words, 4 per cent.

Naturally the best speakers in the House are looked for among the occupants of the first two benches, but below them are many good speakers, like Mr. Cowan and Mr. Morley, are to be found; and, whatever may be said for the opinions and tactics of the Irish party, it must be confessed that there are some very able speakers to be found in its ranks. From these few figures two facts are deducible—first, that the language of all the speakers quoted approximates greatly to one standard; and secondly, that the greatest strength of the language is derived from the Saxon element. Taking the words derived from the French as being originally Latin, it may be said that of the language used in the House of Commons, three-fourths comes from the Saxon, and one-fourth from the Latin. Both our political and literary history of the past accounts for the number of Latin words used, but still they are only words of general acceptance, and words whose import is perfectly well understood. The utilitarian theory applies nowhere more strongly than in the case of a language, and if a word is useful it is sure to be retained.

A Little Hero.

A sad story of a French drummer boy is told at Heidelburg, in connection with the last siege of that city. The Austrians were in possession of the place, and the only means of attacking them was by crossing the old bridge over the river Neckar. But the defenders were well prepared for the attack; they placed their cannon in such a manner that it covered the bridge and its approaches. The French planted their cannon on the opposite side of the river, and kept up a terrible fire, but were utterly unable to dislodge the Austrians from their end of the bridge. The attackers were determined to take the city, but had no other means of doing so than by crossing the bridge, and that was swept by the guns of the opponents. They made repeated charges from their side, but each time they advanced they were mowed down by the Austrian artillery, or repulsed at the point of the bayonet. The French band advanced as far as the centre of the bridge, exciting the soldiery with their martial strains, but were compelled to retreat with the retreating men. Again and again the musicians advanced and retreated, with their comrades, until at last, a little drummer, disdaining flight, mounted on the parapet of the bridge, and although his fellow-bandsmen fled, with the soldiers, stood his ground manfully, beating a wild air to recall the men to the charge. On rushed the fierce Austrians with fixed bayonets, whilst the little hero, still beating his drum defiantly, was run through the body by some brutal foe. As he fell over the bridge into the rapid rushing river below, the poor boy cried out, "Oh, my mother! my mother!" The last words of the little conscript were heard, both by friend and foe, and are yet remembered in Heidelburg. On wild nights, as the peasant crosses the bridge, in fancy he still sees the form of the little drummer-boy beating the fierce alarm, and still amid the rush of the waters he imagines that he hears his dying words, "Oh, my mother! my mother!"

A Substitute for Sardines.

A *Tribune* correspondent at Lubec, Me., makes the announcement that the sardines imported from the Mediterranean are rapidly becoming a tradition. A substitute has been found in small herrings which are caught on the coasts of Maine and New Brunswick. In 1876 the first canning factory was established in Eastport, and since then eighteen other factories have been started there, besides eight at Lubec, three at Jonesport, two at Robinson, and one at each of half a dozen near by places. The business extends from the middle of April to the middle of December of each year. In 1877 there were packed 1,500 cases of 160 cans each, whereas in 1883 there were sent to market 200,000 cases. About five cents will cover the actual amount of converting the herrings into a lot of sardines. Says the correspondent: "To catch the fish, weirs are constructed, built of piles driven where the water is about twenty feet deep, and the spaces between interlaced with rails and brush. An opening is left in the weir, through which the fish enter at high water, and a deep seine closes this aperture when the weir is well filled. Before low water, the fisherman, with a large scoop net, take the fish out of the weir into their boats. The fish are offered for sale by the hogsheadful to about seventy-five boatmen employed by the different factories. When there has been a large 'catch,' the bidding is dull and the prices are low; but when only a few of the weirs have been replenished the competing bidders become excited, and a looker-on is reminded of a stock exchange. Early in 1877 one dollar per hogshead was thought to be a good price; but in the last year $30 has been paid. After the highest bidder has secured his stock, he starts his boat and hoists a signal flag, to notify his employers that he is on his way to their factory."

Dexterous cutters—mostly boys and girls—trim off the heads of the fish and draw the intestines with one movement of their knives. The fish finally reaches the flaking-room well-washed and drained. "The flakes," says the correspondent, "are wire trays about two feet by three in size. The flaking is performed by women. The fish are spread in a single layer on the flake to avoid contact while baking. When a flake is full it is moved to a rack in front of the oven. The oven is fitted with ten revolving frames or skeletons, which altogether hold forty flakes. The man who works the oven takes each flake from the rack and places it on a revolving frame. By the time the last frame is filled the flakes on the first one are sufficiently baked. On the removal of these to the racks they are immediately replaced by other flakes of fresh fish.

From the racks men take the baked fish to the packing tables, where women assort and pack them in tin boxes, from the smallest variety to the largest packed in an oval can and henceforth to be known as sea trout. When a tray of cans has been packed and covered with oil and the other ingredients used, it is handed to the "header," who inserts the cover, and from him it is passed to the sealing-room, where the covers are soldered. After soldering they are packed in a cooler and then placed under heavy pressure in a steam process kettle. The boxes are then each tapped at both ends, and through one hole hot oil is injected until it flows out of the other, when they are both quickly sealed, and put into a revolving cleaner and are rapidly whirled in sawdust. They are then scrutinized by the tester. If by the pressure of his hands he perceives a leak, it goes to the leak mender and is again revolved in sawdust. Nothing remains now but to label and nail up in cases, when they are ready for shipment to New York, and are thence soon distributed through all parts of the country.

How They Saved the Bank.

Many years ago, in consequence of a commercial panic, there was a severe run on a bank in South Wales, and the small farmers jostled each other in crowds to draw out their money. Things were rapidly going from bad to worse, when the bank manager, in a fit of desperation, suddenly bethought him of an expedient. By his directions, a clerk, having heated some sovereigns in a frying-pan, paid them over the counter to an anxious applicant. "Why, they're quite hot," said the latter, as he took them up. "Of course," was the reply; "what else could you xpect? They are only just out of the mold. We are coining them by hundreds as fast as we can."

"Coining them!" thought the simple agriculturist. "Then there is no fear of the money running short!" With this their confidence revived, the panic abated, and the bank was enabled to weather the storm.

Shaving by Wire.

Superfluous hair, and especially that which disfigures the faces of women and girls, is now removed by a process termed electrolysis. An ordinary galvanic battery and a fine needle, the latter attached to the negative cord, are all the instruments required. The number of cells needed depends upon the activity of the battery, the delicacy of the patient's skin, and the strength of the hairs to be removed. The needle, which is a fine flexible one, is introduced into the small sack which holds the root of the hair, and by means of the galvanic current the point from which the hair grows is effectually and completely destroyed.

What the Moon is Doing.

The tides are caused mainly by the moon, as it, in reaching hold of the water as the earth revolves around on its axis. This must cause friction on the earth as it revolves, and friction, as everyone knows, causes loss of power. Suppose a wheel, with hair around its rim like a circular brush such as is used for hair-brushing by machinery; if this brush be revolving rapidly, and we hold our hand over it lightly on the hair so that it is slightly rubbed backward as the wheel revolves, we can understand that the speed of the wheel will be gradually diminished, until at last it will be brought to a standstill, provided there is no additional power communicated to the wheel, by machinery or hand, beyond what was given to set it spinning around. Now, this is somewhat analogous to what is happening to the earth in its rotation. There is reason to suppose that the action of the tides is slowly but surely lessening the speed of the earth's rotation, and, consequently, increasing the length of the day, and that this action will continue until the earth revolves on its own axis in the same time that the moon takes to revolve around the earth.

Then the day, instead of being twenty-four hours, as now, will be about twenty-eight days, and the earth will be exposed to the full blaze of the sun for about fourteen days at a time. The change this will bring about on the earth can hardly be exaggerated. All life, both animal and vegetable, will be destroyed; all water will be evaporated; the solid rocks will be scorched and cracked; and the whole world reduced to a dreary and barren wilderness. It is supposed by some that the moon has already passed through all this, hence its shattered and bare-looking surface: that the earth, being so much larger, has more quickly acted upon the oceans which once were upon the moon's surface, and stopped almost entirely its revolution around its own axis, thus causing it to have a day equal to twenty-eight of our days, and the heat of the sun has already done to it what in future ages it will do to the earth.

Scotch Curling.

In the course of time a great many anecdotes have gathered about the game, and stories are repeated illustrating its fascination, its development of the virtues, and its superior attraction over anything else in life, except beef, greens and whiskey. It is said that the presence of the minister and gentlemen in the game restrains profanity. A player who could not entirely control his indignation at a stupid comrade, and did not like to inform him before the minister where he was going, exclaimed, "It's a guid thing ye're gaun where *there'll be nae ice.*" An enthusiastic Kilmarnock curler, absorbed in the game from day to day during favorable weather, expressed his earnest hope that his wife, who was ill, "wadna dee till there cam' a thaw, for otherwise he wadna be able to attend her burial." A couple of farm servants saw the minister going to the curling pond. One of them criticised him, and said that instead of curling every day he ought to be making sermons and visiting the folk. But the other defended him, and thought he should take every chance he could get at hurling the stone. "If I were a minister, and there was ony man in the parish wadna tak' at least one day's guid curling every winter, I can tell you what it is, lads, *I wad keep him back at the sacrament.*"

The Rev. Adam Wadderstone, minister in Bathgate, was an excellent man and curler, who died in 1780. Late one Saturday night one of his elders received a challange from the people of Shotts to the curlers of Bathgate to meet them early Monday morning; and after tossing about half the night at a loss how to convey the pleasing news to the minister, he determined to tell him before he entered the pulpit.

When Mr. Wadderstone came into the session house, the elder said to him in a low tone, "Sir, I've something to tell ye: there's to be a parish play with the Shotts folk the morn, at—"

"Whist, man, whist!" was the rejoinder. "Oh, fie shame, John! fie shame! Nae speaking to-day about warldly recreations."

But the ruling passion proved too strong for the worthy clergyman's scruples of conscience, for just as he was about to enter the inner door of the church he suddenly wheeled round and returned to the elder, who was now standing at the plate in the lobby, and whispered in his ear, "But whan's the hour, John? I'll be sure and be there."

Let us all sing,

That music dear to a curler's ear,
And enjoyed by him alone—
The merry clink of the curling rink
And the boom of the roaring stone.

The Mysterious Bag.

Make two bags each about a foot long and six inches wide, of some dark material, and sew them together at the edge, so that one may be inside the other. Next make a number of pockets, each with a cover to it, which may be fastened down with a button and loop. Place these about two inches apart, between the two bags, sewing one side of the pocket to one bag and the other side to the other. Make slits through both bags about an inch long, just above the pockets, so that you can put your hand in the bags; and, by inserting your thumb and finger through these slits, you may obtain entrance to the pockets and bring out of them whatever they contain. It is, of course, necessary that a variety of articles should be put in the pockets. Before commencing the trick you may turn the bag inside out any number of times, so that your audience may conclude that it is quite empty. You can then cause to appear or disappear any number of articles of a light nature, much to the amusement of your audience.

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FOR THE FARMER

Potatoe Culture.

The following is a part of a prize essay from W. W. Farnsworth, of Ohio, recently published in the *Rural New Yorker*:—

Potatoes can be profitably raised on a variety of soils, though my experience goes to prove that a sandy loam or gravelly soil is the most favorable. Whatever the composition of the soil, it must be thoroughly drained, either naturally or artifically, and it should contain sufficient humus to prevent it from becoming harb or sodden. These conditions are usually found in soils recently cleared, and while stumps and roots make the cultivation more difficult, the humus and potash deposited in the soil by the decay of leaves for ages past, make a rich, mellow, lively soil, and the comparative freedom from weeds helps to make "new ground" desirable for potato growing. But as we cannot always have a field cleared to order when we wish to plant potatoes, we are obliged to look somewhere else for our potato ground.

I have obtained the best success with clover sod. In sandy ground, I would spread twenty to twenty-five large loads of stable manure on the sod as soon after mowing as possible; then let the rains carry its fertilizing properties into the soil in solution, so that by the time we are ready to plow, the fertilizer is intimately commingled with the soil, more so than if applied as a top-dressing immediately after plowing; and, aside from this, the manure can be drawn at leisure times between haying and Spring, (the sooner after haying the better;) whereas, the application of it after plowing, in Spring, consumes much valuable time when we can ill afford it. Wood ashes and superphospates, however, I would apply after plowing. I would harrow in 50 to 100 bushels of unleached wood ashes per acre; where these cannot be economically obtained, potash in some other form can generally be used with profit. The clover sod will supply quite a quantity op potash —an element highly essential to the successful growth of potatoes. I have never used much commercial fertilizers, having always been able to secure enough stable manure and ashes.

In case the white grubs are troublesome, it is better to grow some other crop (corn fer instance) the first year after a sod; then apply the manure as soon as the corn can be removed, and plow the next Spring. Were I attempting to grow potatoes on a clay soil, I would plow the ground late in the Fall, and apply the manure, if fine, immediately after plowing, and, if coarse, as long before as possible.

Where a clover sod is not obtainable, I endeavor to plow under a green crop of some kind; rye can be sown the previous fall and will make a good growth before [illegible] pre[illegible] turing at midsummer, Hungarian Grass or Indian Corn can be sown and plowed under.

I prefer planting in drills, especially for the later crop, as when hilled up, a continuous ridge does not dry out as quickly as detached hills, and, besides, it is quite certain that a larger yield per acre can be obtained from drills. The distance apart to plant, should be governed somewhat by the variety planted, strong-growing kinds requiring more room than others. I think a good general rule is to make the rows three feet apart, and put the pieces from 12 to 18 inches apart, with two eyes on a piece. Should the soil be in a very high state of fertility, perhaps even less seed would be better.

I generally select smooth, even-sized seed, and use the entire potatoe; begin at the stem end, and cut from outside to the centre, following around the potato towards the seed end.

As to flat or hill culture, so much depends on the soil, season and variety, that it is very difficult to determine which is preferable. I usually hill mine moderately, with a winged shovel plow, which makes broad, flat hills; but in dry, sandy soils, where the seed can be planted deep, and especially in dry seasons, it is not advisable to make much, if any, hill; and if hilled at all, the hills should be broad and flat.

Lime as a Fertilizer.

Henry Stewart remarks, in the agricultural columns of the *Times*, tha the best time to apply lime is in the Fall, for the reason that it is more easily dissolved in cold water and is then the more actively effective. It is also a more convenient season for the work than any other. The manner of using it is to draw the lime as fresh as possible from the kiln and drop it in the field, in heaps of one or more bushels, a certain number of feet apart, this depending upon the quantity to be used per acre. Thus for spreading the following quantities the sizes of the heaps, and the distances apart will be as follows:

40 bushels per acre is a bushel 33 feet apart.
50 bushels per acre is a bushel 30 feet apart.
60 bushels per acre is a bushel 27 feet apart.
80 bushels per acre is 2 bushels 33 feet apart.
120 bushels per acre is 2 bushels 30 feet apart.
160 bushels per acre is 2 bushels 27 feet apart.

The table may be easily carried on up to 300 or more bushels by a simple process of addition to the size of the heap. This method is chosen because at 33 feet apart the heaps are easily and accurately spread by casting the lime with a long handled shovel 16½ feet, or one rod, in every direction, and 16½ feet is an easy cast with such a shovel. The lime having been drawn and dropped in the field, is left until it has absorbed from the air or has received from thn rain enough water to reduce it to a fine powder. It is then air-slaked, and should be evenly scattered without loss of time, because more water would make it pasty, and it could not be evenly spread in that condition. The best way to apply it in the Spring is on the plowed ground or upon meadows during the present or next month. It should never be plowed under, as it works downward very rapidly, and would soon pass below the reach of the roots. It should be harrowed in the soil along with the seed, and it will do no harm if the manure is covered in at the same time, for reasons to be explained presently. It may be spread directly from the wagon, the heap having been made upon the headlands or in an adjoining field in quantities of 100 or more bushels.

The action of lime upon vegetable matter, as has been already stated, it is to liberate ammonia from it and to produce nitric acid by hastening its oxidation or decomposition. If mixed with decomposed manure, it rapidly drives off the ammonia in vapor or gas, and it rapidly changes the nitrogen of raw manure into very soluble compounds. Thus, if mixed with manure, either old or fresh, without precautions, it wiss soon deprive it of its most valuable properties. This is so well understood that there exists among well-informed farmera a prejudice against the use of the lime, under the impression that it "eats up manure," "impoverishes the ground," and generally acts in a wasteful and prodigal manner. It is well that this impression exists, because lime is a substance to be used with knowledge and judgment. It should never be mixed with old manure in a heap at all, or with fresh manure unless it is in the compost heap, where a large proportion of earth, soda, or plaster is used; and these will act as absorbents of any ammonia liberated, or nitric acid formed by the action of the lime. But in properly constructed compost heaps lime acts as an active agent to produce a rapid decomposition of the mass, and quickly prepare it for use in the field. Also, when lime is spread upon newly manured soil, its action is not wasteful, because the soil at once absorbs the ammonia that is liberated and holds it until it is finally prepared for the use of the crop.

Lime is a food, and an active provider of food at the same time. It thus gives the plant what it has in itself, and all that it can draw from the soil as well. In this lies at once its usefulness and the danger of using it. If a farmer uses it to drag from his field all the fertility contained in it, as he would drag a fish pond with a net, or spend from his pocket without returning to it, then he injures himself by exhausting his land; but if he gives manure, plows under clover, feeds more stock with his enlarged crops, and returns to the soil the food supplies he has drawn from it, then he uses this valuable fertilizer in a profitable manner, and will find it the most remunerative manure he can use for the money spent in it. The usual price of lime at the kiln is from 10 to 12 cents a bushel of 80 pounds when fresh burned, or half that price for slaked or waste lime. The former is the cheaper. —[Rural New Yorker.

Raw Cotton.

A query concerning cotton, addressed to the New York *Times*, elicited the following reply:

The earliest use of cotton is involved in obscurity. It was manufactured in India at a period anterior to the dawn of authentic history. It is mentioned in the sacred writings of the Hindoos, written more than three thousand years ago. Its use by the Chinese in the manufacture of paper extends back to a date unknown to us. Herodotus, who wrote in the fifth century before Christ, mentions it, calling it "tree wool," saying, "the trees of India bear fleeces as their fruit, surpassing those of sheep in beauty," and "the Indians wear clothes made from those trees." Ctesias, a contemporary of Herodotus, residing at the Persian court, also mentions the Indian "wool of trees." In a Syriac version of the Old Testament, referred to by Parkhurst, in his Hebrew lexicon, the word in the original, *karpae*, is rendered "thorn-wool." Its cultivation and manufacture in Egypt are referred to by Pliny, and in Persia by Strabo, the celebrated geographer, from whose writings it appears that cotton fabrics were used in Persia at least a century before Herodotus. The mummy swathing-cloth of a child was found to be of cotton. Rosseline found cotton seeds in a vessel in the tombs of Egypt, indicating that cotton was cultivated in that country. Wilkinson says that cotton cloth was manufactured in Egypt, and cotton clothing worn by all classes. Pliny says that the Egyptian priests, though they used linen, were partial to cotton robes. On the Rosetta stone mention is made of cotton garments supplied by the government for the use of the temple. Bonomi says: "the cotton manufactures were celebrated and are mentioned by Pliny as the invention of Semiramis, who is said by some writers of antiquity to have founded large weaving establishments along the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates." The textile fabrics of Assyria were celebrated throughout the civilized world. No doubt exists in the mind of the writer of this that cotton goods contributed to swell the vast tide of commerce which flowed from India and Assyria to Palestine and Egypt, not only during but long anterior to the days of Solomon.

There is every reason to believe that the garments worn by the people of Palestine thousands of years ago consisted largely of cotton goods; and yet there is no mention of the use of cotton in sacred history. A careful investigation of the subject has, however, shown that the omission is occasioned by mistranslations. The original word is *karpas*, which Gesnius says should be rendered "cotton" in Exodus xxv., 4; xxxv., 6, 23, 25, 35; xxxvi., 8, 35, 37; also in Genesis xli., 42, when Pharoah arrayed Joseph in vestures of fine *linen*, it should read "cotton."

Some Instances of Eastern Trading.

The inevitable necessity that a Levantine or Asiatic feels to ask more than double the actual value of his goods, and allow himself afterwards to be beaten down to something less than half what he originally asked, is a cause of bewilderment to the untravelled Briton, and a continual sore rankling in the bosom of the unwary tourist who has fallen a victim. It is not only the unlicensed hawker who takes his wares on board ships as they put in to the various ports along their route, and whose prices are merely a speculation as to how great an extent his customer may be imposed upon; but in the regular shops and markets, this system of haggling is perfectly recognised; and a trader who fixed a fair price on his goods, and kept to the one price, would run considerable risk of losing his entire custom, as the satisfaction of having beaten down a tradesman, and forced him to strike off something from his original price, gives an appreciable flavor to the transaction. As an instance of how ingrained is this idea of trading, I remember a story a friend of mine in the navy told me of a Greek messman on board his ship, who was paying his visit to England. The first time he went on shore to buy provisions, he was in a butcher's shop and inquired the price of some prime beef he saw them hanging up. "Fourteenpence a pound," was the reply. "I will give you eightpence," said he, in perfect good faith, and without a minute's hesitation. This somewhat startled the butcher; and it was only after a considerable amount of difficulty that the Greek was made to understand that this system of trading was not in accordance with English ideas. For long afterwards, he spoke of English shopkeepers as "wonderful people—they have but one price."

But the ships's hawker or the small shopkeeper in the East is different. For a good thorough-paced scoundrel in trade, he carries off the palm. He looks at his customer, making up his mind how much he may ask him, which is usually about three times as much as he thinks he may get, that being about three hundred per cent. beyond the actual value of the article. The year before last, when I was quartered in Alexandria, I went into a small *boutique* to buy a trifle I saw in the window. I asked the price. "Ten francs." "Nonsense!" I said. "Five, sir" — "Two" — "One franc only." Eventually, I bought it for two large piastres (fourpence-halfpenny.) Not a bad instance that of a sudden fall in the prices.

But it is the passengers by the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamers who are the most readily recognised objects for fleecing purposes; so much so, that a special expression has been strung together to denote one of this highly favored victim band. A few days after I was sent out to Aden, I had the imprudence to go out shopping on the day that the Peninsular and Oriental boat called into that port. I inquired the price of few ostrich feathers. "Seventy rupees," the man said. "Do you take me for a Peninsular and Oriental passenger fool?" I asked, having been instructed by old hands as to the little ways of these innocent Arab dealers, and the proper responses with which to meet them. "I beg your pardon, sir," he replied, and offered them to me for twenty-five rupees. I got them eventually for five.

But of all the stories of imposture of this description, none excels the following, which was told me by my naval friend mentioned above. Being on his way home from China, the ship put in at one of the Ceylon ports, and the usual crowd of hucksters invaded the ship. My friend had gone on shore, and only returned on board about half an hour before the time fixed for sailing. Coming out on deck, he was accosted by a be-turbaned, venerable old gentleman, who said he had some valuable stones for sale, if my friend would only look at them. He opened his case, and presented for inspection a small number of rubies and emeralds of various sizes, a fine collection of stones unset—the usual condition in which they are offered for sale in Ceylon—and said that the price was thirty pounds, apparently about their actual value out there. This was a large sum to my friend; so, after admiring the stones for some time, he said he was afraid he could not spend so much money. After considerable hesitation, and declaring that he should not make a penny by the transaction, the dealer lowered his price to twenty-nine pounds. My friend still considered, and was on the point of offering twenty-five pounds, as the stones would then have been a really good bargain, when the trader went down to twenty-eight pounds. My friend waited, and eventually twenty pounds was reached. A slight suspicion dawned over my friend's mind, and on the chance, he looked straight into the man's face and said: "I will give you a shilling." "Very good, sir," said the man, pocketing his shilling, handed in his "precious stones," and was over the side just in time before the ship got under weigh. The precious stones were mere glass.

Career of a Reprobate Son.

In Bardstown, Ky., Tom Thurman distinguished himself several months ago by nearly braining a negro on the streets with a club, for which he was jailed. While in jail he nearly killed a negro prisoner with a bit of window sash. The lower courts refused bail, but the upper courts let him out. On Saturday, he filled up with whiskey and started out to find a victim. He succeeded in picking a quarrel with George Purdy, a negro, whom he shot three times. Purdy lies at the point of death and Thurman is again a prisoner. He is the reprobate son of the Rev. R. L. Thurman, who is widely known and greatly esteemed.

Composed of genuine French Grape Brandy, Extract of Smart-Weed and Jamaica Ginger, with Camphor Water, Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed excells as a remedy for [illegible] cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, or [illegible] to break up [illegible] attacks.

A man is called a con[illegible] nothing [illegible] he says is [illegible]

"Isn't that Mrs. Ho[illegible] the doctors gave her up? She [illegible] now [illegible] well. After the doctors gave up her case, she tried Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' [illegible] to get better rightaway. I [illegible] not long ago, that she hadn't felt so well in twenty years. She does her own work and says that [illegible] at last 'Why,' said she 'I feel as if I had been raised from the dead, almost.'" Thus do thousands attest the marvelous efficacy of this God-given remedy for female weakness, prolapsus, ulceration, leucorrhœa, morning sickness, weakness of stomach, tendency to cancerous disease, nervous prostration, general debility and kindred affections.

When a hen retires for the night, it is quite proper to speak of her as a rooster.

* * * * Delicate diseases of either sex, however, induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book of particulars 9 cents, in stamps. Consulation free. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

After hearing rehearsed all the crimes and disasters laid at the door of 1884, we should think the old year would be glad to die.

Young Men! Read This.—The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Volatic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

"What is laughter?" asks a chemist. It is the sound you hear when your hat blows off.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be in almost every family in Canada, it is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 50c.

While her mother was taking a fly out of the butter little Daisy asked: "Is that a butterfly, mamma?"

A P. 211

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont

$75 TO $300 AND EXPENSES A MONTH GUARANTEED to AGENTS everywhere Circulars FREE. Send stamp for reply. W. A. HOATH & CO. Toronto, Canada.

RUBBER STAMPS All kinds of Metal Stamps made to order. Daters, Self-Inkers Railroad, Banking, Notary & Society Seals, etc. Agent. wanted. COOK & BUNKER, 36 King St W., Toronto.

TELEGRAPHY: Railway and Commercial Telegraphy [illegible] operators. Address with stamp DOMINION TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, 32 King E Toronto. JAS. THORNE, Mgr.

FOR SALE.—TIMBER, COAL, AND IRON ORE lands; stock, fruit, and truck [illegible] orange groves, ranches in all Southern States. Address [illegible] STUART, 33 Carondelet st., New Orleans, Louisiana

FREE by return mail. Full description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting, PROF. MOODY, Toronto O

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton!
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

F. E. DIXON & CO
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
LEATHER BELTING,
King Street, East, Toronto
Large double Driving Belts a specialty Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

H. WILLIAMS,
SLATE AND FELT ROOFER
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Paper, Carpet Felt, &c., at lowest Prices.
4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST. TORONTO.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.
The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion Send for price to W. CLARK P. O. Box 342 Montreal


RUPTURE.
EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS, with a Spiral Spring; the best ever invented. Took ten years to perfect. Cures every child, 8 out of 10 adults. Holds the worst Hernia, during hardest work, or money refunded. 25 years' practical experience. Circulars free. Address, THE EGAN IMPERIAL TRUSS CO., 23 Adelaide Street East, Toronto, Ont.

W. & F. P. CURRIE & Co.
100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal.
Importers of
Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay.
Manufacturers of
Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs.

FREE! A book of 100 pages on Courtship, sent free by the Union Pub Co., Newark, N. J. Send stamps for postage LOVE

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

R. J. SWARE
[illegible]
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FIRST-CLASS Ontario Farm or city property, 640 acres of land in Souris District, "The Garden of Southern Manitoba," of which has been broken and backset this season, 320 acres, which is all ready to sow the seed on in the spring The first crop should more than pay the price for land. Terms liberal, Address Box 163, London, Ont.

Compound Oxygen.
H. LINDSAY, GROCER, 60 KING STREET west, Toronto, writes:—Have suffered for years with Dyspepsia; felt great distress after eating; dared not eat bread or potatoes; thought there was no help for me; that I must suffer while I lived; was induced to try "Compound Oxygen" at 73 King street West; at the end of three weeks could eat any food I wished, and gained six pounds; have now taken one month's treatment and feel like a new man altogether; no sign of rheumatism, which has troubled me every winter for years.

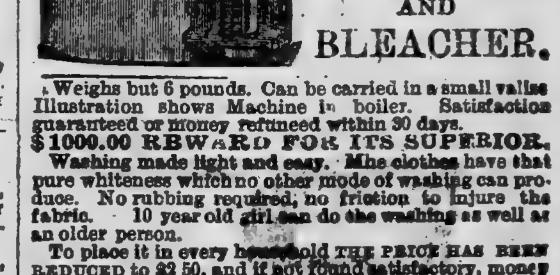
Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

Dominion Line of Steamships
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from PORTLAND.

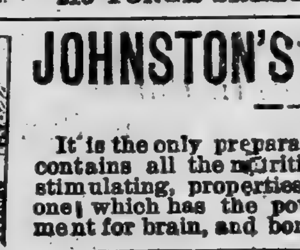
Brooklyn,	Jan. 1	Dominion,	Jan. 22
Ontario,	Jan. 8	Montreal,	Jan. 29
Toronto,	Jan. 15		

Rates of passage:—Cabin Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80 Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $31, steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

CAUTION.
EACH PLUG OF THE
MYRTLE NAVY!
IS MARKED
T. & B.
In Bronze Letters.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.



FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses, Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. THE YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter It fattens in one-fourth the usual time, and saves food.
Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box conta 30 Feeds.
HUGH MILLER & Co.,
AGRICUTULRAL CHEMISTS
167, King St East, Toronto.
For sale by Druggists ever where.


THE MODEL
Washer
AND
BLEACHER.
Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days.
$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.
Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.
To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2 50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars
AGENTS WANTED.
C. W. DENNIS,
TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE,
213 YONGE SREET. TORONTO, ONT.

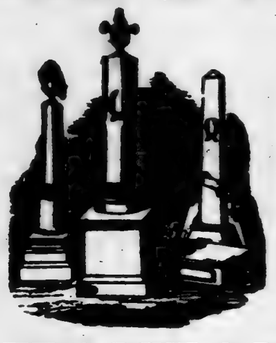


JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF
It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA Co.,
—:) MANUFACTURERS OF (:—
Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,
New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).
BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.
TRADE MERIDEN B. COMPANY MARK.
Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.
TRADE 1847 Rogers Bros. A1. MARK.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble and Granit Works.



M. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham st., Markdale. TAILOR,

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Artemesia Warehouse,

FLESHERTON STATION.

—oxo—

Full stock of General Goods now on hand, and will be cosntantly renewed, in

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Provisions, &c.

—o—

☞ All carefully selected and well bought. ☜

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Will be Sold Low for Cash or Farm Produce.

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Cash Paid for all kinds of Grain.

WILLIAM HOGG.

FLESHERTON STATION.

P. S.—My Saw-Mill at Little Falls is in full operation. Prompt attention given to custom work, so that owners of logs can get their lumber for return loads. 226-29

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,

Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,

Manufactured by

J. T. QUINN,

Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

213

NOTICE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

SAW AND SHINGLE MILL

In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.

Will saw on shares or for cash.

Cash for Good Logs.

Yours truly,

W. J. ROWE,

222-3m Bass Head Mills.

Good Tea Goes Round.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator and mind pacificator for all seasons.

Two hundred and fifteen patents were granted in New York in 1884.

Tape Worm or worms are well-known, but the remedy is not always so well understood. Worm Powder will destroy them.

NO HARM IN IT.

No harm can come from using Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; as a remedy for throat, bronchial and lung complaints it is always reliable and positively safe.

There are 847 female blacksmiths in England, all of whom actually swing heavy hammers and do man's work.

Worms often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms effectually.

A GOLDEN OPINION.

Mrs. Wm Allan, of Acton, declares the Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds, and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

Boston has thirty-seven residents assessed at over $1,000,000 each.

THE BEST YET.

The best blood cleanser known to medical science is Burdock Blood Bitters. It purifies the blood of all fowl humors and gives strength to the weak.

Lumbermen in the Ottawa shanties are greatly impeded by the mild winter.

THE FORCES STRENGTHENED.

The vital forces are strengthened and the entire system renovated and built up by Burdock Blood Bitters. It acts on the bowels, liver, kidneys and blood.

A faithful mother can do more in one quarter in the education of her child than a school master can accomplish in one year.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tested by years of trial and has been found the most convenient and effectual method of applying Carbolic acid. The greatest anticeptic in use for Cuts, Burns and Old Sores. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold for 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 6

The Ontario Legislature meets on the 28th inst.

Man is strong; woman is beautiful.
Man has science; woman has taste.
Man shines abroad; woman at home.
Man prevents misery; woman relieves it.
Man has a rugged heart; woman a soft one.
Man has judgment; woman has sensibility.
Man is great in action; woman in suffering.
Man is a being of justice; woman an angel of mercy.

"Ah! George, did you propose to Vivian?" "No; she made the proposal before I had a chance to say anything." "She did? What did she say?" "She proposed that I leave the house immediately, and I accepted."

Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough Hands, or Old Sores of any kind that cannot be healed? Even though it be of years standing McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Festerings, Frost Bites, Burns or any Skin Trouble, are alike cured by it. Sold at 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 4

Hickling Grange.

Dec. 30th, 1884.

Hickling Grange No. 361 opened in due form in 4th degree. Full meeting. Minutes of former meeting read and approved. The members then paid in their subscription to the People's Salt Co. Several discussions took place on the working of the Grange, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—Bros. Jonathan Hickling, Master (re-elected 9th time); W. S. Inkster, Overseer; H. Wright, Chap.; F. Whewill, Sec.; W. C. Hopper, Treas.; J. G. Carson, Lecturer; L. Williamson, Steward; W. Moffat, Asst. Steward; J. Inkster, Gate-keeper; Miss A. Inkster, Ceres; Mrs. H. Wright, Pomona; Mrs. Hopper, Flora; Miss E. A. Hickling, Lady Assistant; F. Whewill, Delegate; J. Inkster and H. Wright, Executive Committee; W. C. Hopper and J. Whewill, Auditors.

It is certinally one of the mysteries of life how some girls get married, while others are altogether left out in the cold. Some of the latter are just as nice as anyone could wish, and yet they seem never to get even a chance, while many of their more fortunate sisters have really nothing to recommend them, at least nothing that an unprejudiced on-looker can see. They are not pretty. They are not useful. They are not particularly good housekepers. They are not intellectual., indeed they have not two ideas in their silly heads to keep one another company. They may be idle, frivolous, vain, foolish, empty-headed, or even vicious girls, and yet they win the goal of every woman's desire—a house of their own and a husband, while other women with ten times more beauty, a hundred times more wit and intelligence, and a thousand times more genuine goodness and loveliness of character, are neglected. —*Truth.*

GOOD FOR ALL.

For all diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys and bowels take Burdock Blood Bitters. It is purely vegetable, can do no harm, and is always beneficial.

A young man blackened his moustache with a lead comb, and then took his girl out for a moonlight stroll. When the fair one appeared in the bright light of the family circle, a couple of hours later her face looked like a railroad map.

SALT RHEUM.

Salt Rheum, Pimples or Blotches can be thoroughly removed by a proper application of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate to the part, and a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure for impure blood. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared by McGregor & Parke. Sold at 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 5

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville.. Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville.. Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange ville.. Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orange ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 18 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Liberal Conservatives of South Grey will be held in Durham on Saturday, the 24th January, at one o'clock p. m., for organization purposes. A full attendance is requested from the various municipalities of the riding, including Artemesia.

THOS. BROWN,
Durham.

STOLEN HORSE.

$25 Reward.

STOLEN from Wiarton, on the 15th Dec. '84, a dark bay mare and cutter, the beast has black legs, black mane and tail, small star in forehead, small in body, and thin in flesh. Cutter square box, old, without paint. The man is six feet high, slim, long face, thin long nose, slightly crooked, dark moustache, wares silk cap.

Any person giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the horse and cutter and arrest of the thief (his name is George Buck) will be rewarded as above.

HENRY MOON, Wiarton.

PRINTING!

Posters,
Streamers,
Dodgers,
Circulars,

Letter-Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Calling Cards,
Bill Heads,

Statements,
Funeral Cards,
Shipping Tags,
School Reports,

And all kinds of Municipal Stationery done with neatness and dispatch at this office.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

MARKDALE HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS and Threshers ask your Merchants for

McColl Bros.

LARDINE Machine Oil.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

The Markdale

Is issued every Thursday, [illegible] Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; if not paid within three months, $1.50.

Professional and business cards, one inch space and under, per year, 1 year.

Whole column..... $50
Half column..... 27
Quarter column..... 15
Two inch space..... 7
Three inch space..... 10

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion; each subsequent insertion 5 cents.

Stray animals &c., advertisements not exceeding 4 lines, the advertisement not to exceed 4 lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING—

THE STANDARD office has a large assortment of posters as well as fine type, and special attention to orders for printing. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal Cards.

HANDS & [illegible]

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUD[illegible])

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King St. [illegible]

190-251

J. MASSO[illegible]

BARRISTER, MASTER in Chancery, Notary Public, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, Poulett St.; Branch office in McFarland's Store, on Friday of every week.

Crerar & M[illegible]

BARRIS[illegible]S, SOLICITORS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound over W. F. Wolf's Store and MARKDALE Over W. J. McFarland's Store, every Tuesday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on real estate.

JOHN CREASOR, Q. C.
Markdale, March 15, 188[illegible]

Alexander B[illegible]

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Life Insurance Agent, Conveyancer, &c. Conveyancing in B. R. &c. Conveyancer, Auctioneer for the County of [illegible], Merchants, and Land Sales attended to and charges made. Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880

Wm. Bro[illegible]

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Commissioner in B. R. Conveyancing in all its branches attended to and carefully executed. N. B.—Money to Lend on [illegible] curity.

MANSION

MARKD[illegible]

Jas. Bryan, P[illegible]

CITY H[illegible]

MARKD[illegible]

John McAleer, -

This house is fitted up in [illegible] ated on Mill street, where the [illegible] lic may depend on the very [illegible] dation. Union bus to all t[illegible]

MARKDALE

MARKDALE, -

MRS. RUTLEDGE, P[illegible]

A. HI[illegible]

Fashionable

OVER MACFARLAND[illegible]

A PERF[illegible] CT FIT GU[illegible]

A PRIZE Send six [illegible] and receive [illegible] of goods w[illegible] of either se[illegible] right away than anything e[illegible] Fortunes await the workers [illegible] At once address TRUE & Co.

LEX KAY
OT & SHOE
MAKER,
treet, - Markdale
IN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
R'L BLACKSMITH
SE SHOEING
SPECIALTY;
agent for the celebrated
HAM WAGONS.
IAGYARDS
ECTORAL
BALSAM
equal for the permanent cure of
ds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup,
ng Cough, Bronchitis, and
all Lung Diseases.
ottle guaranteed to give Satisfaction.
BURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.
ARKDALE
ESS EMPORIUM
LISHED 19 YEARS.
TTHEWS, Proprietor
but good stock used and
mechanics employed. A
uble and Single, Heavy
Harness always on hand.
Trunks, Valises, Blankets,
always in stock.
rdock
LOOD
TTERS
URE OR RELIEVE
DIZZINESS,
DROPSY,
FLUTTERING
OF THE HEART,
ACIDITY OF
THE STOMACH,
DRYNESS
OF THE SKIN,
ase of disease arising from
ER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH,
LS OR BLOOD,
& CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.
FARMERS
and Threshers ask your Mer-
chants for
McColl Bros
UCENIA
and Lath Mills
extensive improvements in
feel confident I can give
ALWAYS ON HAND
Done Every Day.
and Bills Filled on the
D LATH ALWAYS
HAND.
t, White Ash, Black Ash
and Hemlock Logs wanted
. AKITT, Eugenia.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 228. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 22, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure,

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.
CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194
MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.
A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 147-239

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. 124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Farm for Sale.
LOT 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 5 miles from Markdale, 97½ acres, bush land, consisting of hardwood, hemlock, cedar. The lot adjoins Duncan's saw-mill; and the timber is worth the amount asked for the place. For particulars apply at this office. 224

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE.
STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUIS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATRASSES,
Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.
If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.
—ALSO—
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at
GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

Poetry.

To Manitoba and Return.

(*By Special Request.*)

Let all who read this rhyme of ours
Remember, if they can,
That the composers of the same
Were once but common men.

Not satisfied with what we read,
We did, for knowledge, go;
We took our tickets for the West
And left Ontario.

We landed in the great North-West,
And lo! what struck our view,
No other such a place as this
Beneath the arch of blue.

You may stand upon a car-top,
If you chose to use your glass;
For miles on miles you nothing see
Except the prarie grass.

Brandon, of which you all have read,
Is a very pretty town;
It is situated on a hill,
With hundreds camped around.

You may ride along the railway
And here and there you see
Little cities starting up
All in their infancy.

From Brandon to the Portage
The C. P. R. we took;
To tell you all about this place
Would almost fill a book.

This town is partly built of brick,
But principally of frame;
There's lots of towns of thrice the age
That it would put to shame.

From thence we came to Winnipeg,
Chief city in the West,
For in the whole Dominion
She is reconed the third best.

The population of this place
Is forty thousand strong,
And the main street of this city
Is fully four miles long.

The streets are wide, the sewers deep,
The sidewalks good and strong,
The place is always crowded so
'Tis hard to get along.

From Winnipeg to Duluth we came
Without an angry word,
And when we landed in this town
We went to hunt our board.

We stepped into Bay City House,
The nobbiest house in town,
And when they shewed us to our room
We laid our satchels down.

For two we ordered breakfast then,
And for it we did go;
If you had seen the beefsteak fly
And bread and butter too.

The waiter was an Irish girl,
And pretty green at that,
She scarce could walk across the room
Because she was so fat.

For twenty minutes we did eat
And never said a word,
And when we thought we had enough
We asked the price of board.

Our stomachs full, our minds at ease
New sights we struck for then;
We climbed the highest rock we found
And viewed the regent maine.

Duluth is built upon a hill
Which slopes down to the bay,
And you can stand upon that rock
And the whole town survey.

Down from the rock we did descend
To learn the boat's delay;
The agent told us it would land
About the break of day.

And now we're landed on the boat,
Our names are taken down;
This gallant vessel bears the name,
The *City of Owen Sound.*

A thousand miles there lies before
Of water cold and clear;
With Captain McNabb upon her
The crew has naught to fear.

A pleasant voyage we have had
O'er all those waters deep,
Although sometimes it tossed us so
We did not care to sleep.

The officers of this boat
Are genial, kind and true;
To make it pleasant for the folk
They did all they could do.

At Collingwood we left the boat
And railed it to Duntroon,
And then in Peter Munshaw's bus
We soon arrived at home.

—Vandeleur.

Adjourned Assizes.

From the Times.

The following is the conclusion of the business transacted at the adjourned Assizes last week:—

BANK OF COMMERCE vs. BELL.—This was an action on two promissory notes, purporting to be made by the defendant and discounted at the bank, but which he denied signing. The jury found a verdict for plaintiff on one of the notes, but for defendant on the other. J. Creasor, Q. C., for plaintiff. H. P. O'Connor for defendant.

QUINN vs. MIDDLETON.—The plaintiff, a farmer in Holland, sued the defendant, a mill owner, for flooding part of his property by backing the water on it. The defendant denied the flooding, and claimed that the place was in the same state as it had been in for 20 years. Verdict for defendant. Jno. Creasor, Q. C., for plaintiff. Jas. Masson for defendant.

SMITH vs. BROWN.—Action for railway ties—undefended. Verdict for $681.60. Wm. Barrett for plaintiff.

SMITH vs. FOSTER.—Defendant last year purchased the schooner *Regina* from plaintiff, paying half the price. She was lost in the fall, and Foster declined to pay the balance of purchase money ($600) on the ground that when he agreed to buy the vessel it was represented as rating B 1, but afterward turned out to have no rating at all. Plaintiff claimed that previous to the completion of the sale, he told Foster that she was not rated B 1, and he purchased knowing that. The present suit was brought to recover the $600 and interest. Judgment for plaintiff. Wm. Barrett for plaintiff. Jas. Masson for defendant.

JENKINS vs. TOWNSEND.—This was the celebrated case between the Durham editors, and was decidedly the spiciest case disposed of by the Court. They had been engaged in "journalistic pleasantries" for a couple of years past, till last spring the *Review* came our with an "open letter," addressed to Arthur Henry Norton Jenkins, editor of the *Chronicle*, which almost exhausted the vocabulary in abusing him; whereupon Jenkins sued Townsend of the *Review* for libel. When the case came on, the defendant did not attempt to justify his article, but put in a counter claim against Jenkins for libelling him in the *Chronicle*. No witness were called, but choice extracts were read by the opposing council from the two papers, to the "edification" of the Court, and the jury were asked to decide which had blackguarded the other most. Jenkins came out triumphant from the ordeal, for the jury gave a verdict of $50 in his favor, while it dismissed the counter claim against him. Jas. Masson for plaintiff. H. P. O'Connor for defendant.

DOUGLASS vs. FARLEY.—Action of ejectment—undefended. Verdict for plaintiff. S. Platt for plaintiff.

TUCKER vs. BAKER.—This was an action in which Mr. Tucker claimed compensation for damage to the wall of his building on Poulett Street by water thrown on it by defendant's building. The defendant claimed that plaintiff's wall was a few inches on his property, and put in a counter claim for underminding his foundation when plaintiff built. Judgment reserved. Jno. Creasor, Q. C., and S. Platt for plaintiff. Frost & Frost for defendant.

DOES THIS REFER TO YOU?
Are you troubled with biliousness, dyspepsia liver or kidney complaints, or bad blood? If so you will find a certain cure in Burdock Blood Bitters.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

SALT RHEUM.
Salt Rheum, Pimples or Blotches can be thoroughly removed by a proper application of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate to the part, and a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure for impure blood. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared by McGregor & Parke. Sold at 25 cents at Hill Bro's. D. & J. 5

Miscellaneous Rules of Etiquette.

Scolding and snarling are exceedingly ill-bred.

Be prompt and punctual in all your engagements.

Never read the letters of other people unless invited to do so.

Never turn the misfortunes of others into ridicule.

Never leave home with unkind words on your lips.

Never write your own remarks in a borrowed book.

Never lend a borrowed book, unless special permission has been given.

A lady should never speak of a gentleman by his surname without a prefix.

Beware of answering "Personals." What seems sport may turn out very disastrously.

It is impolite to speak of persons, with whom you are but slightly acquainted, by their first name.

Never look over the shoulder of another person who is reading or writing.

When in company, do not try to attract the attention of some one by signals, a cough, a poke, or a nudge.

Do not examine the cards in a card-receiver, where you are calling.

Spitting, when in company, is as vulgar as it is disgusting.

Loud talking and laughing, by ladies, is at all times unbecoming.

It is impolite to assume a longing attitude in company

Gentlemen should never allude to conquest over the other sex.

The man who will insult a social inferior is nothing better than a boor.

Keep your own performances, or achievements, in the background.

To answer a civil question rudely is a gross breach of etiquette.

Gentlemen should never stand on the hearth-rug, with their backs to the fire at home or abroad.

The man who makes remarks in disparagement of a woman is deserving a rebuke.

Too great familiarity towards a new acquaintance is in bad taste.

To swing the foot, or tap monotonously with the feet, or to drum with the fingers on the table or a window, are all breaches of decorum.

It is extremely rude, and a most dangerous experiment, to recommend remedies to a peoson who is under the care of a physician.

An invalid, an elderly person, or a lady, must be given the most comfortable chair in the room, and must be allowed to select the light and temperature.

It is a breach of good manners, and a violation of common sense, to laugh at your own wit.

Gentlemen and ladies will never be guilty of personalities in conversation.

No gentleman will assume to dictate to a lady, as to the gentlemen who are permitted to attend her.

Gentlemen and ladies of true culture will be careful of their deportment in all places, and at all times.

Their urbanity will appear at home, as uniformly as among strangers.

Quiet, unassuming behaviour is indicative of cultivation.

A loud, boisterous manner belongs to the rustic boor.

There is no surer sign of ill-breeding than rudeness towards dependents.

It is not an essential principle of democracy to be rude and dirty.

In this country, the means of education and culture are open to all. Hence, Canadians should be exceptionally intelligent and polite.

The aristocracy of older countries have no monopoly of culture.

Well-bred persons avoid being conspicuous, either in dress or behaviour.

The use of slang words and phrases should never be indulged, either to public or private.

Fussy people are social nuisances.

The essence of true politeness consists in the habitual observance of the golden rule. Do to others, as you would have them do to you.

Seek to make others comfortable and happy, and you will rarely be deemed impolite.

WORMS often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms effectually.

MIRIAM.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

An hour later, very beautiful in her black lace dress, against which her arms and neck showed with dazzling fairness, Miriam again entered the drawing-room, fully illuminated now. She paused a moment involuntarily by the door when she found that the room had already an occupant. Mr. Keene stood on the hearth-rug, his back to the fire. He looked towards her eagerly as she hesitated. It was but for a moment; then she came slowly but steadily forward—a tall and graceful figure in her sombre trailing draperies.

"I thought that you would be the first dressed," he said abruptly, "as you were the first to leave. I wished to say a word to you; I want to tell you that you need not be alarmed to see me here. I shall not, I hope, disturb you in any way, and I shall be leaving for ever in a day or two."

"I am glad," she replied, and drew a long breath of relief. "It is certain that either you or I must leave, and just now, as the Archers are away, I really have no place to which I could go."

"Believe me," he said, "it will not be necessary."

There was a pause then. Miriam was looking less self-possessed than he remembered her to have done before, her eyes wandering to the door, longing for some one to come in, or meditating flight. He pulled a low chair forward for her, and, after a scarcely perceptible hesitation, she accepted it, and sat down. Encouraged by this complacency, he reached a hand-screen from the mantelpiece, and, putting it into her hand, stood silently contemplating his wife in her beauty and her new shyness.

"I was glad," he said presently—"more glad than I can say, to learn that you were here; I could wish you no better friend than my sister. It is a—a consolation to me to know that you are in safe hands."

"I do not stay with you long," she answered hurriedly. "She is kindness itself to me; but I feel all the more that I have no right—that we are—you and I—deceiving her."

"Then let me tell her?" he cried, eagerly turning upon her.

"Not for a thousand worlds! If there were no other reason against it, I could not bear from her the suspicion, the distrust of me, which such a revelation must cause."

"Why need she distrust you?"

"Why should she in one moment unbelieve all that she has been taught? Besides, the same objection which induced her to call your wife 'unworthy' still remains."

"I could make her see things in any light in which I choose to put them," he said; "but I will do nothing you do not wish. I—I am afraid my coming annoys you; but the temptation just to run down and see you all together for once was too strong for me, and I came."

There was silence again, Miriam looking steadily over the top of her feather-screen into the fire; Mr Keene looked down intently at her. The gloves she had not yet put on lay in her lap; he glanced at the long slim hand adorned with its significant plain gold ring. That ring had more power to stir his blood than any other talisman the world held. Something compelled him, almost against his will, to speak of it now, and in spite of himself there was a tremor in his voice as he said—

"You wear my ring?"

"My wedding ring?"—looking down at it calmly. "I wear it of course; one can't go forth to the world as a married woman without a wedding-ring."

"I remember," he went on, half timidly, "that it was loose for your finger then. We fitted it on the evening before—before the day it slipped off your finger; have you forgotten? It seems to fit you now."

Miriam laid down the screen, and calmly commenced to pull a long glove over that white left hand—over that obnoxious ring.

"It is not loose now," she returned indifferently; "I have grown to that ring—grown in every way. I was a child, with a child's hand, and a child's heart. I am a woman now."

With this she rose from her chair, and he watched her graceful figure cross the long drawing room, and disappear through the door.

Later in the evening, standing under a group of palms in the dancing-room, his sister by his side, Kingston said a word or two which, in fact, he had come to Eastwick to say. They came in easily enough for Lady Hicks was calling attention to the beauty and grace of her new *protege*, at this moment floating round the room in the arms of the only son of the house, to the slow and languorous movement of a waltz.

"She is beautiful," he acquiesced, "and young to be so unprotected. It is good of you, Agatha, to look after her. Your friend Mrs. Archer seems a pleasant little thing, but a more experienced woman—a woman of your age and position is a better guardian for such a girl as that."

"I dare say it's an advantage for her to be here." Lady Hicks answered lightly; "but it is only a temporary arrangement of course, Kingston, until the Archer's return."

He shook his head, looking kindly at his sister.

"I know you so well," he said; "you are not the woman to turn away from one whom you have once befriended. A friend for once with you, is a friend for always, Agatha; it should be so with all noble true-minded women. I shall feel sure that your—your beautiful visitor has a champion and a protector now for life."

Lady Hicks smiled up at her brother, well-pleased, accepting with much complacency her place among the women, noble and true, of whom he spoke, and saying to herself, with a tender warmth at her heart, that she had always meant to cleave to Mrs. King for the rest of her natural life.

CHAPTER IV.

The weekly evening which Lady Hicks devoted to her "young men's coffee and reading room" fell on that Immediately following the dance. With this nothing was allowed to interfere.

"We will leave early," she had promised, when the young people pleaded fatigue and disinclination: "but we must not disappoint my young men. They know that Rob is home and will be so looking forward to hearing him sing; he does comic songs so well,' she explained turning to her brother.

Lady Hicks was an autocrat in her gentle way, and all around her, with more or less graciousness, succumbed, as was inevitable, to her decree. It was not until the last minute, until the gentlemen of the party had departed on foot, until the carriage to convey the ladies had drawn up at the door, that Mrs. King quietly announced her intention of staying behind. Her head was bad—and looking at her it was seen how pale and wearied was her aspect—she longed for quiet, dreaded the heated atmosphere of the schoolroom, the smell of the lamps, the songs even! No, Ella should not stay at home with her, even to her she could not talk; she would rest and try to sleep off her stupid headache. And so in a few minutes, Miriam, coming back to the empty drawing-room, sighed a long sigh of relief at finding herself once more alone!

Her head really ached; she had exaggerated nothing—she was over-tired, over excited. She sank back on the wide luxurious couch which had been drawn up to the fire that afternoon for the benefit of Ella's tired little frame, and, resting her head on the soft, cool cushions, clasped her hands before her eyes to shut out the light of the lamps. Lying so in the grateful silence and stillness, she discoursed to her own heart of the trouble which afflicted her. How weary and sick at heart she felt to-night, disgusted with her life, with her fate, with herself! Oh, to be out of it all, to have done with everything—to be at rest! Why did not the Archers come, that she might get away—away from people who trusted her, and whom she was deceiving, away from haunting, haggard eyes that followed her every movement with a yearning and a hopelessness in their expression that shook her heart and chilled her blood? Oh, for an escape from them—from this house—anywhere, anywhere—to the Archers or to her grave! Yes, best to have an ending to such a life as hers—a life all broken, unblessed unfinished, however long dragged out. She drew a wretched picture of her early death—herself unmourned, unmissed; she wanted to cry at her dismal thoughts—she thought that she would feel better if she could find relief in tears; but her heart was too restless, and her eyes burnt unrefreshed in her heavy aching head. She groaned wearily, tossing her head on the soft cushions, seeking vainly for the peace and rest which even in solitude would not come. It would be better when he was gone, she told herself presently; only two days more and he would be gone. If only she could be ill, or could feign to be ill for the rest of that time, it might help her—help him; and, while she shuddered at this last thought, the door opened, and he—her husband—was in the room.

She started at sight of him into a sitting posture, mechanically putting her hands to her head to smooth down her dishevelled hair.

"You have come back," she said in a voice expressive of embarrassment, of dismay, of anything but pleasure.

"Yes I have come back." His tone was calmly defiant.

He went and stood on the hearth-rug looking down at her in silence for a while. He looked at her pale face at her heavy lidded eyes, all the soft plentiful hair, disarranged from its usual neatness, curling waywardly about brow and neck, at the knot of bruised red geraniums, which at dinner he had noticed fresh and vivid in the bosom of her black dress. He looked at all this steadily for a minute without speaking, and then he sat down and turned his gaze from her.

"Is your head better?" he asked presently, his face turned to the fire, his hands clasped tightly about his knee.

"It is no better," she answered, in a tone so depressed and hopeless that involuntarily he turned and looked quickly at her.

"You are over-tired," he said. "Last evening was too much for you; you must not attempt that kind of thing again."

"That dance or two?"—indifferently. "That would not tire me in an ordinary way; I am quite—quite strong."

"Nevertheless, I want you to promise me to avoid that species of excitement for the future. Will you do this?"

"How do you mean? That I am not to dance any more or what?"

"Yes," he answered quietly; "that is what I should like you to promise me."

She gave a little bitter laugh.

"As far as my pleasure in the dancing goes I would give it up gladly. It is nothing to me; I dance because it saves remark, because it is less trouble to accept than to decline; but why you should demand or should expect me to make such a promise to you, I do not divine. It is too ludicrous."

"You say that it would not be a great sacrifice—it is to me only one I ask of you—a small thing surely for a woman to do for the man who is her husband!"

"Now spare me that," Miriam cried brusquely, putting out her hands as if to ward off the words—"spare me any cant about that—that fiction! There are things that I suppose I should do for you for humanity's sake—I would warn you of danger, I would shield you from pain or death, I would perform towards you any common act of charity, because after all, you are a man like other men, and it would be my duty. But not one of those deeds of mercy would I do for you, not a finger would I lift to save you, because of your being able to mock me with the name of 'husband.' They would be for humanity's sake alone."

"Then," he said humbly, "for humanity's sake, grant me this that I have asked."

"I do not understand you. What is it that you mean?"

"I mean that if you are forbidden to me, if I am never to be near you, no other man shall touch you—shall put his arms about you as I saw them do last night. I will not bear it, I will not allow it—do you understand? I forbid it. If you do not give me your word that this shall not occur again I shall refuse to leave Eastwick and you. I do not much care—my life is equally worthless to me wherever I am; I will stay—where is my proper place—with you."

"That would be a useless determination for you to come to," she replied, her face grown very white, but her voice quite steady. "If you were with me every moment of the day you could not control my actions."

"You have said so before, but that remains to be seen. I think you will find that the law gives to a husband some control over the actions of his wife."

"Not to such a husband as you," she said quickly, "not when I had told my tale as I should tell it for all the world to hear. But all this has been discussed between us before—what profit is there to go over the old ground again?"

"And you refuse to promise me this small thing that I ask of you?"

"I shall give you no promise, of course," she answered deliberately. "I do not recognize your right to ask me for one; but I shall not dance again—you may know that much, if it be of any interest to you. Women with light hearts and happy histories may dance—you do not find me more unfit for such a pastime than I find myself." Then she rose from the sofa. "If you will excuse me, I will go now to my room," she said. "I shall be glad to be alone."

He too left his chair and stood before her on the rug.

"You know that I go to-morrow?" he said. "I might stay a few days longer; but I suppose that you want me gone?"

"One of us," she replied quietly, and without looking at him. "I do not wish to drive you from your sister's house; but one of us must go. Do you stay—let it be me."

"I am going. Wait—listen to me for one moment—just one moment. You are, I suppose, so resolved on the course you pursue, you are so strengthened and built up in your determined animosity to me, that nothing I could say might have any effect on you. You could not be brought to reconsider the answer that you gave me when I asked you to forgive and forget and to come to me and be my wife?"

"No," she said, slowly and softly, avoiding his eyes. "You know quite well that it is impossible."

"The knowledge that I love you—madly, desperately—that I suffer horridly would not move you?"

She lifted her eyes with a startled, almost horrified look to his face, and then turned abruptly as if to leave him; but he caught her by the hand—that left hand of hers that bore his ring. It struggled for a moment in his grasp and then lay still.

"Are you so hard that that makes no difference to you?" he asked, bending over her, his voice grown low and tender.

She struggled hard for composure.

"It is nothing to me—nothing!" she answered. You chose to say that you loved me before, I remember. Heaven keep me from such love, I say."

"And I did love you—did I not love you—the beautiful child I meant to train into a perfect wife; but I loved a thousand times more the beautiful woman who is my wife. Miriam"—trying to draw her to him—"have pity on me. I love you—I love you—do not in mercy send me away! It is worse than death to me to leave you. Have pity."

"Had you pity?" she asked bitterly.

"But you are better than I. I was a headstrong, passionate, jealous fool. You are a woman, tender and loving to all else but me. Does not your religion teach you to forgive? Miriam, say I sinned, say I deserve every torture you have made me suffer, that every pang man or fiend can devise is only my due punishment; but do you—you, in your goodness and purity, and sweetness, forgive me, for the sake of Heaven?"

He was holding her hand in a grip that hurt her, his voice was thick with passionate emotion, his eyes burning into hers glowed with the light of despairing love. Miriam was silent for a moment; but when she spoke her voice was as cold and calm as ever."

"I will try," she said; "I ought to forgive you, of course. There is no wrong so great that it should not find forgiveness. I will do my best. I did not deem it possible that I could forgive you, but I will try."

"And then—when I am forgiven I may come to you? Let me look forward to that at some time however distant. You will try to forgive me, and you will let me teach you to love me."

"Never!" she said proudly, and here she lifted her head and looked him unflinchingly in the face. "Never! You taught me so thoroughly well to hate you, I can never unlearn the lesson. Can you not understand that you are an embodiment to me of all that is cowardly and unworthy? I should despise myself if I thought it possible I should cease to despise you. You believe this? I have said it this once for ever. Now—you are hurting my hand. Will you please to loose it and to let me go?"

He slackened his grasp, looking down in silence at the shapely hand he still held, its whiteness marred with marks of red where his fingers had bruised it in their clutch. He seemed to consider it gravely for a moment, passing his thumb over the disfiguring marks, till with a swift and unexpected motion he bent his head and kissed it fiercely. Miriam wrenched her hand away.

"How dare you!" she cried, trembling, and in hot anger. "It is like you—it is like you;" and again she turned, with angrily heaving heart to leave him.

Before she could cross the room he was at her side.

"Wait," he cried hoarsely. "Just one moment more. I go to-morrow. That is, probably, the last word that I say to you alone, or ever. You will at least bid me good-bye?"

"Good-bye," she said, in a carefully emotionless tone, her head erect.

He put himself in front of her, effectually barring her exit.

"That man of whom you told me," he said, "I have thought a good deal about him lately. You—you cared for him?"

"You have no possible right to ask me," she returned proudly, "and I decline to answer."

"At least I know that he loved you. When he parted from you, I suppose, he would put his arm about you and kiss you?"

"Never, never!" she cried indignantly. "To whom do you think you are speaking; how dare you say such a thing to me?"

"Neither he nor any other man since the day you married me? I will believe you if you will say it."

"Your question is an insult," she answered hotly. "For whom do you take me? Am I a woman, do you think, such as that?"

He stood a moment looking down into the angry gray eyes that met his unflinchingly, in the next he had thrown his arms about her, drawn her to his heart and rained down passionate kisses on her pale and startled face. Then "Good-bye," he whispered breathlessly straining her to him—"good-bye, my love—my life!"

"Oh, you are cruel—let me go!" she cried, struggling desperately to release herself.

"Swear to me that I am the only man who has dared to hold you so."

"Yes—yes—oh, yes!"

"Whoever shall dare?"

"I swear. Let me go."

She was turning faint in his clasp. Her head, thrown well back from him, showed the gray eyes no longer proud and defiant; black lashes swept the white cold cheeks, a look of exhaustion was on the beautiful face.

"Good-bye," once again he whispered hoarsely, and, stooping, kissed again each white drooping lid, then slowly opened his arms, and she, escaping, unsteadily fled from the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A FAMOUS NATURALIST.

The Versatility of Mr. Seth Green and His Wonderful Garden.

The fame of Seth Green as a master of the rod and gun, and as an enthusiastic, practical pisciculturist, is world-wide. He is a keen observer of nature in all her moods, but is especially noted for his intimate acquaintance with fishes and birds, and their habits, and the profound knowledge he possesses of the vegetable and animal life upon which they feed. Mr. Green is gifted with remarkable conversational powers, is clear and luminous in statement, and no one can listen to him without rare entertainment and instruction. He is untiring in his researches after knowledge, and has a marvelous aptitude for combining and controlling the minor and insignificant forces of nature, so that they will work together for the advantage of man. His labors extend far beyond the mere cultivation of fish. Among his melon vines Mr. Green has laid boards. Lifting up these boards multitudes of toads were found concealed there by day. At night they come out and feed upon the insects that infest the melon vines. It was a simple device, and one that succeeded admirably. The toads were harnessed to his scheme of gardening, and worked faithfully and well. There is a hint in this to other growers of melons. Mr. Green is a born experimenter, and is not slow to get at the bottom facts in the matters that attract his attention. He is not disposed to adopt the speculations or conclusions of others, except so far as they are based upon proven conditions. He has reduced to practical use and given to the world the results of long years of study and observation, and the world is better thereby. He is in the full vigor of industrious life, and will yet accomplish much more in the field of his special pursuits.—[American Agriculturist.

Dutch Milk for London.

The farmers of Holland are now maturing a plan for supplying London with milk. Four steamers are to be built, each of 720 tons, for the purpose of carrying daily 100,000 litres of free' Dutch milk from Amsterdam to Harwich, whence it will be transported in refrigerator cars to its destination. The enterprise will be incorporated as the "Society Anonyme," with a capital of 1,700,000 guilders. Its promoters urge that if only 1,000,000 litres of milk shall be sold each day in London at 2½ pence per litre, there would be a revenue of 412,500 guilders per annum, or 24 per cent upon the capital. It is solemnly declared that the milk would always be dispatched from Holland without mixture of water, and that if it should be diluted afterwards the blame would rest solely upon the London dealers.

The Fighting Ships of the Future.

The London *Post* protests strongly against building any more iron-clads. It enumerates the disadvantages entailed on the British navy by the application of armor-plates to the sides or batteries of line-of-battle (or fighting) ships as follows: 1. The expense of iron or steel armor adequate to resist the ever-increasing power of artillery is simply monstrous. 2. All fire from shipboard is known to be more or less inaccurate, and the chances of a ship being struck in a vital part are very small indeed. 3. But if the armor-plating of a ship's battery or turret be struck, and if it be not wholly impervious to the shell striking it, the effect of the blow is enhanced, and the shield actually becomes an instrument for rendering the blow more deadly to the gunners behind it. 4. A ship has a certain tonnage displacement, according to which her weights have to be arranged. Hence, every ounce of armor weight decreases the gun weight or coal weight that she can carry. 5. Iron-clad fighting ships are necessarily of such a prodigious size that to possess a numerous navy and to conduct a great naval war on the principles that must be followed if we are to maintain a dominant position on the seas—that is, as a war of aggression—is a financial impossibility. 6. It is almost certain that the bulk of the educated naval opinion of the present day favors the view that the skillful use of the ram will be the guiding object in future naval engagements. Now, a modern iron-clad is about as handy an instrument for use in ramming manoeuvres as—well, let us say an old cow at a pump. 7. Next to the ram the torpedo, or torpedo vessel, is probably the most efficient naval-fighting weapon. But an enormous iron-clad is singularly open to attacks from torpedoes, and its size gives it no particular advantage in directing such attacks. 8. The great size, draught, and cost of iron-clads inevitably tend to reduce the feeling which should be uppermost in any captain's mind, that he "can go anywhere and do anything" with his ship. In fact, it renders them cautious—a deadly quality for naval minds. What, then, should we substitute for these gigantic armored floating machines? To us it appears that the type of first class fighting ship which most nearly meets the requirements of the day is as follows. An unarmored corvette without sails, of two thousand to four thousand tons displacement, possessing good sea qualities, an armament of maximum weight and power, an underwater steel protecting deck, great capacity of coal stowage, handiness, facilities for ramming and torpedoing, and as much speed as can be given her. Such vessels would cost comparatively small sums, and we could maintain many squadrons of them.

How Women Differ from Men.

At least three men on the average jury are bound to disagree with the rest just to show that they've got minds of their own; but their is no disagreement among the women as to the merits of Dr. Pierce's "*Favorite Prescription*." They are all unanimous in pronouncing the best remedy in the world for all those chronic diseases, weaknesses and complaints peculiar to their sex. It transforms the pale, haggard, dispirited woman into one of sparkling health, and the ringing laugh again "reigns supreme" in the happy household.

Bulwer was right; there's no such word as fail. It is mollified into assignment.

Human Calves.

An exchange says:—"Nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages result from human calves being allowed to run at large in society pastures." Nine-tenths of the chronic or lingering diseases of to-day originate in impure blood, liver complaint or biliousness, resulting in scrofula consumption (which is but scrofula of the lungs), sores ulcers, skin diseases and kindred affections. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all these. Of Druggists.

The man who sows taffy seldom reaps a crop of sugar cane.

* * * The worst pile tumors cured in ten days, rupture in one month. Pamphlet two (3ct.) stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The balance of power—When a wheel gets on a dead centre.

By looking at the quotations of the Virginia tobacco markets it will be found that the highest price paid for 'fillers'—which is the tobacco which forms the body of the plug—very closely corresponds with the invoiced price of tobacco leaf imported into Ontario. As over four-fifths of all the leaf imported into the Province is for "Myrtle Navy" stock, this fact is official proof of the claim that the "Myrtle Navy" is made of the finest Virginia leaf.

The heydey of life—When a man becomes deaf.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

According to the doctrine of the survival of the fittest, the last man will undoubtedly be a tailor.

Yes you can get something to stop that cough. "Pectoria" will do it in no time. Try Pectoria, it never fails. The great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

"Miss Florence, do you love beasts?" "Am I to consider that as a proposal, sir?" was the lady's quick retort.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

HORSES;

Their Feed and Their Feet.

BY CHAS. E. PAGE.

In undertaking the congenial task of writing a short treatise on the horse, I have not in mind the consideration of all of his various ailments—the means, whether by drugging or what not, of "curing" him of his "diseases"—but rather having him, as we do at the start, in health, I would endeavor to show how we may prevent disease. In a long experience, dating from early boyhood when I thought, as most persons think to day, that the principal, if not the only, thing is to feed high and often, I find that with horses as with men, more of them decline, become "seedy," emaciated, and sorry sights to behold, from overfeeding, or, what is nearly the same thing, underworking, or from a combination of the two causes, than from any lack of feed or care, as the term "care" is commonly interpreted.

Most persons love a horse, and I have very seldom found an owner who would not go hungry rather than have his horse go without food. He will say, "I will feed my horse before I will myself," and, in practice, too, will do it. To be sure, there is seldom any conflict between the two needs: we are all able to eat too much and too often, and incline to serve animals in the same manner. These things we do, whatever else is sacrificed or neglected. Even "hard cases," men who have not the means to purchase a good animal—that is, a valuable one—and who consequently are seen driving rawny-boned, consumptive creatures, and win the name of starving them—even these, as I have found upon diligent inquiry, often take scrupulous care to feed three times a day, and to give their poor dyspeptic horses more food than they can possibly digest. They do this, all the more because appearances are against them, and if it does not come to their ears, they feel sure that their neighbors and all who pass or meet them on the road, are saying something about "post-meat."

If some gentlemen's driving horses had more of this sort of diet—outdoor air and freedom from surfeit—they would not so soon fall into the hands of "five dollar jockeys." How often our eyes are pained at the sight of what was once a horse to be proud of, and whose owner really delighted in him, dragging himself along, and looking as if it would be a mercy to end his life. His old owner speaks of the case sorrowfully, and says, "When I owned 'Jim' he never looked like that; he got all he could eat, and I never overworked him." He doesn't add the further fact that under his treatment the horse *began* to decline, and at an age, too, when he should have been in his prime, and that he put him away in consequence! Although the horse has many advantages over his owner, so far as he has less exciting causes of disease—still, as we all know, his disorders are of about the same nature, so far as they go. He has fewer diseases in number and frequency than we find in the human family; and this comparative exemption from disease bears a pretty close relation to the plainness of his diet.

In my recent work entitled "Natural Cure of Consumption," in which I discuss the advantages of *wheat meal*, unbolted and unsifted, over fine flour or any other modification of it, in the treatment or prevention of dyspepsia—a disorder which is at the root of almost all the internal diseases of man and beast—I make use of the following language: "That most noble of all animals next to man,—and in some aspects far superior to him,—the horse, in his finest and most delicate state, finds a perfect food in the whole grain, chewing it himself. I may, in the minds of some, be weakening my argument by comparing the digestive apparatus of man with that of the horse, but I am desirous of impressing upon the minds of my readers the well known but imperfectly considered fact, that our horse fanciers,—who dote on their ten-thousand-dollar animals, and would feed them on the finest of flour, would place before them the most costily and complicated cooked dishes if it were desirable, or even not pernicious in a healthy point of view,—really keep their dearest pets on *bread and water*: and that, because of this, and the absence of all the hot, stimulating articles, solid or fluid, indulged in by their owners, then regular and moderate diet of *uncooked* food, and their superior hygiene in certain essential matters, our horses are saved, in great measure, from becoming fat, sick, mean, wheezy, or dyspeptic, like their masters and mistresses—men, women, and children."

And yet horses do, after all, fall prey to all these degraded conditions. In spite of the naturalness and wholesomeness of their diet, as to variety and quailty, and in face of the most solicitous and painstaking care, we too often see them the subject of tedious and painful disorders, and of course there is a reason for it.

NON-VENTILATION.

One of the principal causes of disease among horses as among human beings is foul air. In large stables this cause operates effectually, for seldom is there any good arrangement for ventilating, least of all, any efficient means for maintaining even an approximately pure atmosphere. On the contrary, every precaution is taken, in most stables, to prevent the entrance of fresh air, without which the viciated air must remain unchanged, loaded, as it is, with the foul emanations from the urine soaked floors and from the lungs and bodies of the animals imprisoned therein. Here, as nowhere else, is illustrated that most stupid of all economies, viz.: the "saving of foul air for the sake of its warmth." This is largely due to the overestimate of the necessity of keeping the temperature of the stable at a high point. Unquestionably horses would eat more, would need more food, if the stable were kept supplied with fresh air, if, in consequence, the temperature should average several degrees colder; but he is a mean man who would cheat his horses out of the "breath of life" for the sake of a little saving in hay and grain. Living themselves in air-tight apartments, and, often enough, innocent of all knowledge of the necessity for a constant changing of the air in their own homes, stable keepers are, of course, guiltless of all blame in the matter referred to. They know that the warmer the animals are kept, by means of close stables and blankets, the less food they require, and, unaware of the pernicious influence exerted upon the general health of the animals, this settles the question. With good ventilation, however much the temperature of the air might be lowered, the horses would more than compensate for the extra feed, in improved digestion, vigor, and general health.

Horse Bobbing.

Henry Bergh, of New York, president of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has published a letter strongly condemning the cruel fashion of bobbing horses' tails. He writes:

The cruel fashion of "bobbing" horses' tails is being revived. It was a fashionable craze about a generation ago, and was not entirely stopped until our society succeeded in getting stringent laws enacted against cruelty to animals.

The "bobbing" is mainly done by the wealthy people of course. They think that it makes their horses look more stylish, and to satisfy this caprice, God's noblest animal is made to suffer the most barbarous cruelty that devilish ingenuity can devise. Of late the officers of this society have noticed a great many horses with "bobbed" tails, and they were nearly all of them in fashionable turnouts.

The men who perform these cruel acts are blacksmiths or horse doctors. The animal is taken into a blacksmith shop or out of the way place late at night or early in the morning. While one or two men stand guard outside, the doors are barred and the horse is securely tied by the legs so as to prevent kicking. Its tail is then tied to the loft or ceeling and a space of about an inch is shaved at a distance of about seven inches from the horse's body. A knife is placed on this spot by the so-called veterinary surgeon, and another man strikes the knife two or three blows with a mallet, driving it through the flesh and the bone until the tail is severed.

The suffering of the horse is excruciating, its groans almost suggesting human agony. An iron, heated to white heat, is passed over the severed end so as to stop the future flow of blood, and an iron ring, red hot, is used to cauterize the flesh to the extent of half an inch from the extremity of the horse's tail. This is done to prevent the flesh from growing over the end of the tail, for the cauterized bone is crisp and hard and might disease the flesh.

Disease and death often follow this cruel treatment, because the men who perpetrate it are quack veterinary surgeons and blacksmiths, who are as ignorant of the anatomy of a horse as they are cruel. These men work very secretly, and, though we have broken up several places where they practised their cruelty, we were unable to catch the fiends at work.

Superfluous Girls.

Notice was given a few weeks ago of twenty vacancies in the London post-office, says "The London Globe," that were to be filled with women, and women desiring the places were summoned to undergo a competitive examination in arithmetic, handwriting, and dictation. The result was that as many as fourteen hundred women presented themselves for the ordeal. A few months earlier five hundred girls, of ages ranging from 18 to 20, underwent a similar examination for a similar number of vacancies.

Here we have a total of nineteen hundred women on one hand, and not above forty places on the other. That is to say, 1,860 of these applicants were superfluous. The matter becomes more complicated the further it is examined, since the girls already employed as clerks necessarily displace an almost equal number of young men.

Now, what is to be done about it? It is one of the social problems that are destined to baffle mankind for all time. Is the superfluous girl, like the poor, to be always with us? To answer in the affirmative is to take issue with one of the greatest philosophers, for he has written that "Nature makes no mistakes." And yet everything that is necessarily superfluous is a bad mistake.

But it is by no means certain that each one of these 1,860 girls who failed to secure positions in the London postoffice were so many superfluities. They were not needed in that particular field of effort. But, were they not needed somewhere?

The chances are that, as the 1,860 disappointed ones walked out of the post-office, tearing their hair and gnashing their teeth, 1,860 citizens of London were engaged in similar painful exercises because of their inability to obtain cooks equal to making bread, or parlor maids equal to dusting without breaking the china that came over with the conqueror, or governesses that understand the fine art of bending the twig without deforming it.

The Largest Room in the World.

The largest room in the world under one roof and unbroken by pillars is at St. Petersburg. It is 620 feet long by 150 in breadth. By daylight it is used for military displays, and a battalion can completely maneuver in it. Twenty thousand wax tapers are required to light it. The roof of the structure is a single arch of iron, and it exhibits remarkable engineering skill in the architect.

NEWS ITEMS.

The lumbermen of Minnesota intend to greatly reduce the cut this winter, because, they say, they can buy logs cheaper than they can cut them.

There is but one place in the United States were gun cotton is made. Until six months ago the navy was obliged to depend upon England for all the gun cotton used, but a manufactory has been erected at the torpedo station, Newport, and now produces all that is required for sea-going men-of-war and torpedoes.

Mr. Froude is going round the world, partly for the sake of his health, and partly because, as he says, "I have grown tired of the chatter which my last volumes on Carlyle have brought forth, and I thought that in six months, at any rate, the world would forget the existence of so unlucky a person as the biographer of Carlyle."

Parties who have returned to the Pacific coast from a tour through the Superstition Montains, in Arizona Territory, report the discovery of extensive stone ruins, some of them in almost inaccessible places. The walls look as if they had been battling with the elements for centuries. The prehistoric people of whose existence they are the only remaining evidence must have been numerous.

The sea coast of California has been visited this season by several varieties of birds which have never before been known to leave the mountains. This has generally been supposed to indicate a severe winter, but, according to science, the migration is more probably due to the prevailing scarcity of all kinds of seeds in the mountains this season.

The camphor laurel, a native of China, and the tree from which most of the camphor of commerce is obtained, seems to have been introduced successfully into California, one tree in Sacramento having attained a height of thirty feet. The wood of which smells strongly of camphor, is light and durable, not liable to injury from insects, and much favored by cabinetmakers.

In Texarkana, Ark., a few days ago a man was literally smoked to death. He was a little under the influence of liquor, and upon returning home found the door locked, when he attempted to crawl into the flue, head down. The flue being of an irregular width, the man stuck fast before he descended far, and was held until relieved by death, which was caused by the smoke from a small fire on the hearth.

Alhama de Granada, recently destroyed by an earthquake, possessed the most romantic situation and the most romantic history of any town in Spain. It stood high upon the verge of a gigantic cleft in the mountains, the result of volcanic action. From its position it was justly regarded by the Moors as the key of their kingdom of Granada, and when captured in 1482 by the forces of Ferdinand and Isabella, the Alhambra was felt to be foredoomed. It was that event which gave origin to the mournful ballad, "Muy Doloroso," translated by Lord Byron, with the sad refrain at the close of each stanza, "Woe is me, Alhama!"

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.

A case of scarlet fever in a canary has been described by Dr. Ogston, of Aberdeen, Scotland.

The city of London contains more Jews than Jerusalem, more Irish than Dublin, and more Roman Catholics than Rome.

A species of wild potato, indigenous to the mountains of Arizona, has recently been discovered. They are about the size of walnuts, and grow at an elevation of about 8,000 feet.

"To bite the thumb" at any person implied an insult; hence, in "Romeo and Juliet," Sampson says, "I will bite my thumb at them; which is a disgrace to them, if they bear it."

According to Mr. J. Harrington Douty, of the asylum at Worcester, England, an imperfect supply of oxygen, or simply breathing a vitiated atmosphere, may suffice to produce the mental disorder known as melancholia.

According to an old law of Pennsylvania a hanging cannot be witnessed by more than thirty-seven persons. These include a jury of twelve appointed by the judge of the circuit court, two spiritual advisers, the sheriff, twelve special deputies, three members of the condemned man's family, and seven representatives of the press.

When the ancient tower of Kuk-tatt Abbey fell, in 1779, Whitaker, a few days afterwards, discovered, embedded in the mortar of the fallen fragments, several little smoking pipes, such as were used in the reign of James I. for tobacco, a proof of the fact, which has not been generally recorded, that long prior to the introduction of that plant from America, the practice of inhaling the smoke of some indigenous vegetable prevailed in England.

When both parents have eyes of the same color, eighty-eight per cent. of the children follow their parents in this feature, and of the twelve per cent. born with eyes other than the parental color a part must be attributed to intermittent heredity. More females than males have black or brown eyes in the proportion of forty-nine to to forty-five. With different colored eyes in the two parents fifty-three per cent. of the children follow the fathers in being dark eyed, and sixty per cent. follow their mother in being dark eyed.

In Biblical days the foolish virgins neglected to put oil in their lamps. In our times the foolish virgins put oil on the fire.

Yes, son, we call that kind of a hat a stove-pipe, because it soots our clothes and makes such a draft—on our pockets.—Mercury.

The Joys of Camel-Riding.

A few days ago I had my first ride on a camel, and I thought it would be my last. It was to go to our camp that I got cross-leggged upon an Arab saddle, insecurely fastened by strings, upon the back of a great, lumbering, hump-backed brute. I no sooner attempted to take my place on the saddle, than the camel, which was lying prone, into which position he had been forced, began grunting like an old village pump violently worked. At the same time he turned his prehensile lips aside, grinning like a bull dog, and showing a grinning row of teeth, which he sought to close upon me. I got aboard without accident, and had not long to wait for a rise.

The first movement, as he lifted his forelegs, nearly sent me over backward; the next, as he straightened his hind legs, still more nearly tipped me over his head. I had been warned to hold tight, but it was only the clutch of desperation that saved me. After several lunges and plunges, the brute got fairly on his legs.

The reins consisted of a rope round his neck for steering, and a string fastened to a ring thrust through his nostrils, to pull up his head, and stop him when going too fast. My camel began to move forward, and thereupon I oscillated and see-sawed as if seized with sea-sickness or cramp in the stomach. Involuntary as the movement was, an hour of it, would, I am sure, have made an abject a victim of me as the worst sufferer on a channel passage.

A heartless friend was in front of me on another camel, which he set trotting. Instantly I became as helpless as a child, for my camel disregarded the strain upon his nostrils, and my fervent ejaculations. My profane Arabic vocabulary was too limited to have the slightest effect, I swayed to and fro, and was bumped up and down, until I was almost shaken to pieces. It would have been a positive relief could I have found myself at rest on the ground, but the motion was so incessant I had not time to make up my mind what course to adopt. It ended, as even the experiences of the worst kind must do, and I found myself still on the camel's back.

Not so my humorous friend, who, to my great comfort, performed a double somersault, and did not succeed in landing quite on his feet. I was told that I would become accustomed to camel-riding and might even get to like it. But my faith is not great enough for that.—[London Telegraph.

The Telephone in Russia.

The most remarkable experiment in telephony yet attempted was recently carried into effect in Russia, where a conversation was carried on between St. Petersburg and Bologae, a distance of two thousand four hundred and sixty-five miles. The Blake transmitting and Bell receiving instruments were used, and conversation was kept up notwithstanding a rather high induction. The experiments were carried on during the night, when the telegraph lines were not at work. The Russian engineers of this company are so confident of further success that they hope shortly to be able to converse with ease at the distance of four thousand six hundred and sixty five miles; but to accomplish this astonishing feat, they must combine all the conditions favorable for the transmission of telephonic sounds. If it is found possible to hold audible conversation at such extraordinary distances, it is possible that this fact will be speedily improved upon, and we shall be enabled to converse freely between London and New York, and by-and-by between London and the antipodes.

Simplicity of Political Life in Switzerland.

As an example of simplicity of political life and manners, I found the Mayor of a populous Swiss rural commune, who was also a member of the Cantonal Parliament, and while in office the responsible custodian of the communial maps and registers, cutting his hay at four o'clock in the morning, while his wife and children tossed and spread it; the following Sunday he presided with dignity at the ballot in the national church, on the occasion of a plebiscite on some financial measure which required the assent of the majority of voters in the canton. After dinner, where he showed himself a courteous and agreeable companion, he doffed his Sunday and official clothes, and in his blouse—carrying a heavy load of goods on his back, went up to his mountain farm, 4000 feet above his residence, to milk his ten cows and prepare for making cheese the next morning. The "Peasant Parliaments" of the Swiss Republics are largely composed of such men, whose qualifications to be legislators consist, not in rank, wealth, or book learning, but in their intimate acquaintance with the circumstances and wants of their fellow-citizens, among whom they live as equals. The result, so far as may be judged by the people's contentment with their laws, is satisfactory.—[Macmillan's Magazine.

A Swallow Story Hard to Swallow.

A man engaged near Hurleton lately in filling up an old mining shaft found that thousands of swallows had built their nests and made their homes in the shaft, and they flew out in great numbers as he shoveled. After working a time he went home, but returned the following morning. No sooner had he began his work than out the swallows flew in clouds. Soon he was startled by a cold, slimy, wriggling snake falling on his back. He supposed it came from a bush near by, but on looking up beheld a cloud of birds holding snakes in their claws, which they were trying to let fall on their enemy. He gathered up his pick and shovel and fled from the place.—[Oroville (Cal.) Mercury.

SCIENTIFIC.

At a meeting of the Academy of Sciences, Stockholm, Prof. Lundstrom exhibited a fossil scorpion recently found near Wisby, in the Silurian formation of Gotland, and remarkable as the most ancient of an air-breathing land animal at present discovered.

A parasite known as "Heterodera schachtii" has made its appearance in France, greatly injuring the beet root. To this parasite, M. Aime Girard thinks, is largely due the partial failure of this this year's beetroot crop, which showed a deficit of 20 per cent. in the weight of the the roots, besides a decrease in the yield of saccharine, in some of the northern districts, amounting to 12 or 14 per cent.

If, says M. Scheurer-Kestner, a mixture of two parts calcium sulphate and one part ferric acid is ignited to strong redness all the sulphur of the mixture is expelled. There remains a melted mass, soluble even in weak acids with insoluble ferric oxide. The result is similar with other diatomic metals. The sulphur is given off at first in the state of sulphuric anhydride, but afterward as sulphurous acid and oxygen.

M. Cochery, the French Minister of Postal Telegraphy, has ordered that the recently completed pneumatic system of Paris be employed to convey ordinary letters to the several railway stations after the closing hours of the different post offices. An extra charge of three deniers a letter is required for this additional service. It is expected that the pneumatic tubes will be still further utilized at an early day by the post office.

At a recent meeting of the Chemical and Physical Society, London, there was exhibited a collection of the various salts obtained in the extraction of cobalt and nickel from the manganiferous ores of New-Caledonia. These ores, containing the metals in the form of oxides, are extensively distributed over the island, and are also to be found on the continent of Australia. The amount of nickle and cobalt in various samples ranges from 1 up to 10 per cent.

It is reported that at a recent meeting of the South Wales institute of Engineers Mr. A Steer read an instructive paper on miner's safety lamps. He said that the Davy, Clanny, Mueseler, Marsaut, and various other lamps, when subjected to the apparatus for testing at different velocities, caused explosions in little more than five seconds, but that the Morgan lamp, although placed in every conceivable position in relation to the apparatus, withstood the ordeal perfectly.

The wonder is not that most residences in large cities are unhealthy, but that they are at all habitable. Generally the city house is immediately connected by a pipe of no great dimensions with drains of sewage miles in length and flowing under street after street. The conditions also are such that very frequently poisonous gases find a ready entrance to the kitchen, the bedrooms, and the living rooms. There can be no healthy houses unless the conservancy and drainage systems are placed entirely outside the main walls.

Mr. Russell W. Moore, of the John C. Green School of Science, Princeton, N.J., in a note on certain methods for detecting foreign fats in butter, says: "If a process should ever be devised to render cocoanut oil completely inodorous (and it should be extensively used as an adulterant of butter) it would be seen that the Koettstorfer process would be utterly worthless as a test, and the Hehner of scarcely greater value. Thus entire reliance would have to be placed on the method of Reichert."

Taking all the facts into consideration, it appears clear to Mr. H. C. Sorby that all the bright and beautiful tints of leaves in Autumn are merely the earlier stages of decomposition, and are due to the more or less considerable triumph of chemical forces over the weakened or destroyed vitality of the living plant. He adds that one cannot but feel that this is a very unpoetically way in which to regard the magnificent tints of a fine Autumnal landscape, but it not less true than that the colored clouds of evening mark the departing day.

So very few articles of iron of unquestionable antiquity have been discovered among the remains of ancient Egyptian art, while objects of bronze have been brought to light in abundance, that many have doubted whether iron had been introduced into Egypt before the time of the Ptolemies. But it is very certain that other and neighboring peoples, who never reached so high a stage of civilization as the Egyptians, knew well the manufacture and uses of iron, and it is scarcely possible that the builders of the monumental works of Old Egypt should have neglected so useful a metal. Besides there are chemical reasons why the iron remains are so few and the bronze relics so many. Yet it would seem that the ancient Egyptians had a marked preference for bronze weapons, implements, and ornaments.

Novel Means of Detecting Criminals.

There have been many ordeals through which those suspected of crime have been obliged to pass; among them may be mentioned the Ordeal of the Cross, the Ordeal of the Eucharist, the Ordeal of Cold Water, the Ordeal of Fire, the Ordeal of Touch and the Ordeal of Chewing Rice. This last is still in fashion in many parts of India. The person is obliged to chew rice in the presence of officers of the law. Curious as it may appear, such is the influence of fear on the salivary glands that, if they are actually guilty, there is no secretion of saliva in the mouth, and chewing is impossible. Such culprits generally confess without any further efforts. On the contrary, a consciousness of innocence allows of a proper flow of fluid for softening the rice.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JAN. 22, 1885.

20 THIEVES CAUGHT.

During the past summer Mr. J. Hickling, of Artemesia, lost some $60 worth of poultry, but how they went, or what became of them was a mystery as there was no trace left by which he could discover and capture the rogue. He however, determined to, if possible, disclosed the mystery, and to this end cleaned up his musket, set a steel trap, and carefully placed strychnine where the unwary night chance to dine. The plans were effective, though the scent was anything but pleasant, as before the end of the summer he had captured 19 skunks and owl, the latter measuring four feet nine inches from tip to tip. Mr. Hickling's neighbors also killed a number of skunks, one of which was chased into Mr. Fenwick's cellar.—The dirty thing.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—A large and influential public meeting, at which the agricultural, manufacturing, milling and mercantile interests were fully represented, was held in the Convention Room of the Markdale House, on the evening of the 9th inst., for the purpose of taking steps to secure the extension of the G. T. R. from Durham north-easterly to Meaford via Markdale. A standing committee was appointed to confer with the interested municipalities, and secure, if possible, their active co-operation and assistance in the furthering of the project, and also to communicate with the General Manager of the G. T. R. to ascertain his views in reference thereto. The following compose said committee:—W. J. McFarland, chairman; Wm. Brown, secretary; Alexander Mercer, Geo. Haskett, Jas. Elliott, Edward Rutledge, Angus Plewes, D. J. Shanahan, Solomon Hill, Thomas Kells, with power to add

There is a strong feeling throughout the community, that additional railway facilities are urgently needed to meet the growing requirements of Markdale as an important business centre, possessing unlimited water power in its immediate vicinity, which only awaits the magic touch of capital, directed by skill and energy to develop its hidden wealth. The country lying between Durham and Meaford, with the exception of a few miles, is one of the finest agricultural sections in the Province, and its geographical and topographical features present no serious difficulty to railway construction. By running midway between both branches of the Saugeen, till near the centre of Glenelg, then veering northerly and following the south bank of the Rocky to Markdale, thence northerly through the wealthy townships of Euphrasia and St. Vincent, keeping the valley of the Beaver River to the right; a roadway of easy construction, entirely void of engineering difficulty could be found.

There is no doubt that if the G. T. were extended to Meaford, a large trade would at once spring up between that place and the towns and villages of the interior—the shipment of lumber alone would be no inconsiderable item. Pine lumber in unlimited quantities is wanted in the interior, and the Georgian Bay ports could supply this in abundance, and take in exchange, the products of the dairy and the farm, to supply the lumber shanties,

It is admitted by those who profess to know that at present the branch to Durham does not pay, hence it is absolutely necessary that it should be extended to some port on the Georgian Bay so as to share in the rapidly developing western trade. The present is deemed an opportune time to agitate such extension, and as Markdale is directly in the line, it is but reasonable that the people of that village and neighborhood should take the initiative.

The committee above named is now in communication with the heads of the several interested municipalities, and with the authorities of the G. T. R. developments will be watched with peculiar interest in some quarters; the good offices of the friendly Press are earnestly solicited, so that the merits of the project may be fairly set forth and intelligently advocated.

WM. BROWN,
Sec. Com.

Markdale, Jan. 14, 1885.

To the Editor of the Standard.

I think it would be an intrusion to reply at length to the communication from the Secretary of the Meaford Road *Union* Sabbath School. The poet says—

"A little learning is a dangerous thing,"

and so this young man, seized with the proud thought of his superior ability, undertakes a task, and performs it in such a limping, self-contradictory style, that he answers himself in almost every paragraph—and sayes me the trouble. It is not the first time I have noticed it, in effusions from the same source.

My contention was, and still is, that the contracting parties, to the Union, were united judicially, and that therefore it was, as is, unseemly, not to have the auxillaries of the contracting parties run in the same groove—and I further contend, that but for a "nigger in the fence somewhere," opposition would not exist. In the publishing of the report, he admits that others besides myself thought it injudicious. I said it would invoke resentment, and so it has. Does this Secretary suppose he can dictate to the Methodist body, their duties, or by his specious argumentation, blind them to their own interests? I think not—already it is bearing fruit—and the people, as they should do, are rallying around their minister. He says there were "two niggers in the fence among *them* and one about *six miles* away." I suppose he means the Rev. D. C. McDowell—this is manifested the true spirit of this faction. How does that utterance compare with facts? Is this Secretary cognizant of the fact, that subsequently a meeting of the membership of the church has been held to consult and determine on this question?

I learn from good authority that twenty four members were present, and a careful vote taken, sixteen pronounced for the new constitution; three of the remaining eight, altho' favoring the new constitution, asked for time to rectify, if possible, the mistake of the *Union* party so called in their hasty conclusions, and three of the remaining five were members of one family!! How does that tally with the Secretary's statement? It is not too much to state that the evening was inclement, otherwise the vote would have been larger, and more completely in unison with the new order of things. As to the course of this Secretary, there is nothing to be advised. It seems I erred in calling him a "Presbyterian," and the vernacular of the *faction* came rolling forth—he said "I lied." Infinitely better to be a *Presbyterian* than a *Latitudinarian*, with no settled conviction of religious truth; such, I apprehend, are not the most profound or reliable.

I was amused at the shallow attempt to show that others besides the Methodists were a party to the Union! There were simply two schools in existence, both possessing Methodistic literature and teaching, and these schools united; no schools formed and operated by other sects existed there at any time, and it was really too bad to point the statement upon the intelligence of the neighborhood. I have now done with *Johnny*, as he is familiarly known; he is not a bad fellow after all; he possesses some excellent qualities; but has made a mistake, a serious one in this school matter.

The duty of the Methodist body is to control their own school, in their own house. Whilst tolerance and forbearance seemed necessary in the past and every one discharged his duty well, the altered circumstances render it expedient for denominational purposes, to make a slight change, and which the almost unanimous voice of the church demands. It is hoped that all parties will fall into line—"A house divided against itself cannot stand," and so I apprehend that those frictions which have arisen will be oiled and smoothed. My action and promptings proceeded from the appearance of the unfortunate report. I belong to neither party; have a strong desire to see the school prosperous and under proper supervision; I am not a bigot nor the son of one; am a firm believer and a weak follower of *St. Peter*, and hope to continue so, and remain in every particular to this school, except for truth and righteousness an

OUTSIDER.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.—For Pimples, Blotches, Tan, and all itching tumors of the skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The Flesherton Division Sons of Temperance held an oyster supper and musical and literary entertainment, consisting of readings, recitations, music, etc., on Wednsday evening, the 14th inst., being the evening of their taking possession of their new Hall, in Dr. Christoe's new block. About 9 o'clock a sumptuous spread was made in the Hall below the one occupied by the Sons. After all had done justice to the good things provided, the company again assembled in the hall above, when Dr. Christoe was chosen chairman, and discharged his duties in a most pleasing manner. A song by Miss Leitch was very well sang; a short address by J. Blackburn, after which Miss Christoe, in her usual artistic manner, gave an instrumental; Miss Page then recited very nicely, "The vacant lot"; also Mr. W. Thompson gave a lengthy and interesting recitation; Mr. C. Sproule then caused a good deal of mirth, by singing "The Laziest Man in all the Town"; Miss Davis then followed by a reading which was more lengthy than interesting; Miss Bella Christoe and C. Sproule then sang a duet which was well received; Miss Hopkin a reading in her usual good style; also R. Fawcett, Esq., a reading, after which the evening's entertainment was brought to a close.

Mrs. McDowell, wife of Rev. D. C. McDowell, who has been very ill for some time, is now, we are pleased to report, convalescent.

Berkeley.

From a Reporter.

1,100 cords of wood and 15 car-load of tan-bark has been shipped from this station during the past three weeks.

M. Pickett, brother to our section foreman, has been placed in charge of Rockford section. Mr. John Pickett is allowed to be one of the best track men men north of Toronto. He has given the best of satisfaction here since the road was opened twelve years ago.

Our blacksmiths, T. Sargent and R. Abby, are endeavoring to give the public satisfaction, and thus secure each a share of patronage.

Mrs. Allen is also doing a fair business.

What we want here is a station and we have no doubt this place would soon compare favorably with many of the important stations on the line.

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, Jan. 19, 1885.

Council elect, after taking their declaration of office and qualification, took thir seats and proceeded with general business.

Minutes of former meeting read and approved. The Reeve appointed John Sutherland as his auditor.

Moved by M. Howey, seconded by James Galbraith, that John McDonald be auditor for the council.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that Alex. McCauley's assessment be made right.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the sum of $14.74 be placed against the S. 31 ac of lot N½ 18, con. 11.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the sum of 79 cts. be refunded to Henry Silverlock as taxes overpaid.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that Mrs. Harrison's name be placed on the Collector's Roll for part 2 of 4, con. 1, E. G. R., assessment according to average at $175.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that C. W. Rutledge's account be paid.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the Clerk's bill for election expenses be paid.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the village trustees of Chatsworth get an order for $137.95 as money levied on that village.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Shute, that an order be issued for Trustees S. S. No. 10, for $30.51, being a deficiency of levy on that section, and that the same be charged against that section for 1885.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the Collector's Roll be extended for one month.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that James Adams, John Gillespie, Jas. Kennedy, the Reeve and Clerk be appointed to act as Board of Health.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that By-law No. 1, for the appointment of Auditors, and By law No. 2, for the appointment of a Board of Health, be read 1st, 2nd and 3rd time and engrossed on the minutes.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Shute, that we receive applications at next meeting of council for the office of Assessor.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the Clerk's salary be $140 for the present year.—Carried, and not accepted.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Shute, sec. by Mr. Williscroft, that the Clerk's salary be $145.—Lost.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Shute, that applications for the office of Clerk will be received up to the next meeting of council.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that we adjourn till the 17th day of February.

CARSON PRICE,
Tp. Clerk.

Glenelg Council.

The council met in the Town Hall, Glenelg, Dec. 15th, 1884, pursuant to adjournment. All the members present; the Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Cheques were issued in favor of the following parties for road jobs completed:—Neil McDonald, work at lot 9, con. 1, E. G. R., $15; Wm. Bell, work at lot 16, Garafraxa Road, $1; John Thompson, work at lot 42, con. 2, E. G. R., $10; John Stewart, work at lot 17, Durham Road, $1; John McArthur, work at lots 19 and 18, Durham Road, $59; Donald McRae, work at lot 17, con. 5, $38; Duncan McArthur, work on town line A. & G. 50 cents; Samuel Overfield, work on bridge at lot 15, con. 5, $3; Allan Black, work at lot 24, con. 4, N. D.R., $6.75; Arch. Beaton, culvert at lot — con. 2, N D. R., $4.25; R. Morrison, work at lot 32, con. 2, N. D. R., $3; Neil Black, work at lot 47, con. 2, N. D. R., $1; Joseph Black, work on road at Barrhead Mills, $8; W. J. Rowe, work at lot 101, W. T. & S.R., $11. Accounts were paid as follows:—J. Townsend, printing and advertising, $2.50; A. H. N. Jenkins, printing and advertising, $3.50; Moffat Bros., road scraper, $5.75; A. Scott, removing obstruction off road, $1; Geo. Grier, removing obstruction off road, $1; W. R. Rumbough, surveys and conveyancing, $12; Isaac Elder, repairing scraper, $2.10. W. J. Rowe was paid $225 for road allowance at lot 101, con. 3, W. T. & S. R. Cheques were issued in favor of Trustees of the different School Sections for school rates—Donald O'Hanley's taxes, $12.95, was struck off Collector's Roll, work having been performed for the same. Widow Mary Wilkie, East ½ lot 14, con. 2, E. G. R., and Widow McDonald, lot 7, con. 3, S. D. R., were exempt from paying taxes for 1884; Collector for Ward No. 1 was authorized to receive $4.71 as taxes in full against lot 18, con. 2, S. D. R.; Jas. Morrison was refunded $1.92 on account of error in assessment; Charles Gray was refunded $20.15, being school equivalent collected in error on lot 30, con. 1, E. G. R., from 1872 to 1883 inclusive; Neil McConnell was refunded $2 for statute labor charged, and since performed; John McArthur was paid $1.50 for wood for use of Hall.

Road Commissioners were paid as follows:—P. Neil, $1.70; N. G. Dunsmoor, $1.40; A. McCuaig, $11.08; J. A. McMillan, $7.20; J. S. Black, plans and specifications, postage and stationery, $7.17; Thos. Davis, three days on committee, $6; Reeve and Clerk, $4 each, and Assessors $2 as selectors of Jurors.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. Dunsmoor, that Henry Burnett be paid $5 per month for the keep of Widow Anderson, an indigent, and that such payments commence on the 16th of December, 1884.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that after plans and specifications are drawn of bridges and road jobs, the letting by public auction and inspecting shall be left to one member of committee.—Carried.

The Reeve having left the chair, the same was taken by the Deputy-Reeve, when it was moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. Dunsmoor, that the thanks of this council are due and are hereby tendered to the Reeve, Thos Davis, Esq., for his gentlemanly and impartial conduct as head of this council during the time he has held that position.—Carried unanimously.

Council adjourned *sine die*.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

MOFFAT—In Osprey, on the 16th inst., the wife of Mr. W. G. Moffat, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

McLAREN—BREADNER—On Wednesday, the 7th January, by the Rev. J. T. Paterson, at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. J. F. McLaren, B. D., pastor of Temple Hill Presbyterian Church, Euphrasia, to Miss Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. James Breadner, of Euphrasia.

The happy couple left by the evening train from Markdale for Niagara Falls, followed by the best wishes of a large circle of friends.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
Barley	50	to	68
Peas	54	to	55
Oat	26	to	00
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 60	to	5 85
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale [illegible] Mills.

The subscriber [illegible] flour to the farmers of the [illegible] try that he is turning out flour [illegible] any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing 62 lbs. Flour [illegible] lbs.
" " 61 " " "
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with offal in proportion.

I find the average weight of wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, [illegible] of it if properly cleaned, [illegible] 61 or 62 lbs. the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for [illegible] in advance each, viz: Weekly STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY.

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURSES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

1



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT

And therefore has supplied a want long felt

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

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YELLOW OIL

URES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S

ORM POWDERS.

e pleasant to take. Contain their own
ative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual
ruyer of worms in Children or Adults.

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John W. Ford.

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TCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY.

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MS, SLEEVE LES, PIPES,
ES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.
k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

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aired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.
NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.
Give me a Call.
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Watchmaker, Jeweller,
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supplied on the shortest notice.

Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

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R... at Factories.

I ... PURCHASERS THE BENEFIT.

...ISS LEAVRS,

15 ...les, Silver Hunting ...ses, $9.50.

EL... MOVEMENTS,

3 ... ...ses, $12 00; 4 o... ...50; 5 oz. $17.00.

Waltham and Springfield

MOVEMENTS KEPT IN

FINE GRADES

At Close Cash Prices.

Warrants 1 and 2 Years, according to Grade, Clocks, Silverware, and Wedding Rings 18 k. Fine stock in other lines of goods.

Difficult Repairing a Specialty.

W. A. Brown.

JEWELLER,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

DR. SPROULE, M. P., will leave for Ottawa next week.

GOOD double barrel Gun for sale. Apply to Smith, the barber.

GREY Division Grange No. 2 will meet in Markdale on the 29th inst.

Don't go to McFarland's if you are in search of cheap trashy auction goods.

MISS CAMPBELL, Milliner, left Markdale on Wednesday on a visit home.

THE 24th of may and the 12th July both comes on Sunday this year.

POLICE Trustees for 1885—Geo. Grant, Thos. Mathews, and Wm. Brown.

For Sale.—A first-class one-horse sleigh, new, cheap for cash. A Turner & Co.

MRS. R. McCONNELL, Alpena, Mich., will accept thanks for renewal of subscription for '85.

School Books. a full assortment, also a complete line of Stationery at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

ONE of our pork buyers, W. J. McFarland, has purchased this season over 140,000 pounds.

BIG Stock of Rejuvenator Bitters on hand at Smith the barber's, and they are selling off fast.

MCFARLAND is offering great bargains in Mantles, Dress Goods, Shawls, Blankets, Tweeds, Silks and Velveteens. Come right along to the old reliable house: all fresh, clean goods at McFarland's.

SUBSCRIBERS at a distance, who wish to discontinue the STANDARD can do so when all arrears are paid, by refusing to take the paper from the Post Office; then it is the Post Master's duty to notify us at once.

MR. W. F. DOLL has been spending a few days in Markdale and Flesherton. He has been almost every place since his last visit here, except New Orleans, and he intends visiting the great Exposition there shortly.

A GOOD working Wilson B Sewing machine, $10 cash, or ten cords good dry wood. Double drawer, extension table, extra attachments. Call and see it at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store Markdale.

MR. THOS. MCNEA, one of the police trustees elected for Markdale, having declined to accept the position, a new election was called for and Wm. Brown, Esq., was elected by acclamation on Monday last.

SLEIGHS & CUTTERS.—The balance of our stock we will sell at reduced prices, we have on hand a number of cutters, pleasure sleighs, market sleighs, and lumber sleighs, D. J. Shanahan.

A FEW more of those valuable Horse Books "Kendall's Treatiss on the horse and his diseases" left, one of which will be given as a premium with the STANDARD to every new subscriber who pays cash in advance.

MR. ALEX. BELL has been appointed assessor for Glenelg. Edward Rutledge was one of the applicants and the vote was a tie between he and Bell; Mr. Beaty gave the casting vote in favor of the latter.

G. & W. Armstrong have their new steam saw mill, in this village about complete and will be sawing in a few days. They are now prepared to contract for the supply of any quantity of lumber, also custom sawing for cash or on shares. Will also purchase any quantity of good sound logs

THE boom in the wheat market still continues. The little bordle may be seen at all times of the day at Mack's corner flourishing his head & tongue, but he has a big *Hill* to climb and had better not waste his energy.

AN entertainment will be given in the Orange Hall, Maxwell, on Wednesday evening, the 28th January, in aid of the Bell Fund of St. Mary's Church. Refreshments at 6 o'clock. Concert to commence at 7. Tickets 25 cents.

MR. J. R. TRIMBLE announces a clearing sale of store goods on Thursday and Friday, the 29th and 30th January, and Wednesday and Thursday, the 4th and 5th February. Unprecedented bargains may be expected.

NO DULL times at J. R. Trimble's; business rushing; my cash sales are increasing every day; why, simply because my goods are No. 1 in quality, and sold much cheaper than any of my competitors that sell inferior goods.

THE Manitowaning *Expositor* of the 10th inst gives a full discription of the new school house, which was opened the 1st of the year in that village. It's a good sign to see the educational interests of a place in such a prosperous condition.

THE *Globe* has secured the right to publish the great Baptists sermons, and will give in future one of Mr. Spurgeon's sermons each week. This will doubtless be highly appreciated by the public, and at the same time profitable to the publishers.

WE are pleased to learn that Lillie Walker and Robt. J. Brown, the two pupils of our public school, who attended the entrance examination at Owen Sound, have been successful. The latter taking second and the former third place among those writing at the Sound.

WHILE the standard rule at McFarland's is to sell cheap, yet there are special lines and seasons when, in order to reduce stock and make room for spring imports, special reductions have to be made. Sweeping reductions in every department at McFarland's for the next 30 days.

THE C. P R. is giving special rates to the great Winter Carnival in Montreal, which takes place from 26th to the 31st January. Tickets to Montreal and return, from Markdale for $9 75 from Saturday 24th to 29th good to return up to 3d February. Remember the C. P. R. runs right through to Montreal.

THE *Christian Guardian*, the organ of the Methodist Church, published at Toronto, begins the new year in an enlarged and improved form. It contains sixteen large pages, eleven of which are solid reading matter, the other five advertisements. In its new shape it presents a handsome appearance; we wish it abundant success.

SOCIAL.—A social under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will be given at Mr. Robt. Torry's, two miles west of Markdale, on Wednesday, the 28th inst. Teams have been engaged and will be at McFarland's corner at 6 and 7 o'clock to convey those who wish to go. A good time is expected. Admission 15 cents.

SKATING CARNIVAL.—The first masquerade of the season will be given on the Markdale rink on Tuesday the 25th January. A long list of prizes are offered, nearly all in cash. The popular proprietor of the rink, R. O. Whitby, has everything in good shape, and will have refreshments and other comforts provided right up to the handle. Admission 25 cents; ticket holders 15; masquers free.

Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough Hands, or Old Sores of any kind that cannot be healed? Even though it be of years standing McGregor & Perke's Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Festerings, Frost Bites, Burns or any Skin Trouble, are alike cured by it. Sold at 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J, 4

ARTEMESIA DISTRICT ORANGE LODGE.—At the annual meeting of the Artemesia Loyal Orange District Lodge, which was held in Flesherton on the 18th inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Bros. J. Brodie, D. M.; W. Wright, D. D. M.; A. S. Vandusen, Chap.; J. A. Bates, Rec-Sec.; J. Boland, Fin. Sec.; J. A. Blakely, Treas.; W. H. Johnson, D. C.; C. Brodie, Lecturer.—COM.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—At a meeting of the Ladies Aid of the Markdale Methodist Church, held in the vestry, on the 15th inst, the following were elected officers for the current year:—President, Mrs. Mark Armstrong; Vice President, Mrs. Casson; Sec., Mrs. Thos. Hill; Treasurer, Mrs. Cornwall. Directors—Mrs. Bowes, Mrs. Ennis, Mrs. McDougall and Mrs. Auston. The first of a series of socials will be held at Mr. Torry's on Wednesday, the 28th inst.

NEW ENGLAND.—The Temperance entertainment, held in the Methodist church on Thursday evening, passed off pleasantly. The chair was filled by Mr. E. E. Hicks; and a good programme of readings, recitations and dialogues were rendered in a very pleasing style. Addresses by W. A. Brown of Markdale, and the pastor, were very appropriate. The singing by the choir under the leadership of Mr. Jessie Dowden, enlivened the proceedings and was well received.—COM.

NOT SO SLOW.—A colored man sat down to dinner at a country hotel together with a number of other travellers and a few boarders, when the landlord thought to himself he would have a joke at the expense of the colored traveller, and requested him to say grace. Sambo was equal for the occasion and fixing his eyes upon a tough looking roast of beef, commenced:

"Poor old ox what brought you here?
You've drawn sawlogs for many a year,
With Kicks and cuffs and sad abuse,
And now you'r here for travellers use.'

Standard Sale Register.

Monday Jan. 26th, on lot 91, con. 2, East T. & S. Road, Glenelg, commencing at 12 o'clock, a large quantity of Farm Stock, Implements, &c.; 13 months credit. Marshal Beard, proprietor; Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

On Saturday, January 24th, Mr. J. R. Trimble will sell by auction in Maakdale, a number of fine horses, carriages, robes, horse clothing, &c., &c.

On Friday, January 23rd, '85, on lot 28, con. 11, Euphrasia, commencing at 12 noon, Farm Stock, implements, &c. W. J. & C. H. Morrow, proprietors; W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

On Wednesday the 28th January, on lot 11, con. 2. Euphrasia, commencing at noon, a very large quantity of farm stock, implements, hay, grain, household furniture, &c. Wm. Kinner, proprietor; W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Scarlet Chapter Meeting.

At the annual meeting of the Artemesia Royal Scarlet Chapter, held in the Lodge room of L. O. L. No. 427, Flesherton, the following were elected officers for 1885:—

Comp. Sir J. Brodie, W. C. C.
" " R. Clark, C. C.
" " J. A. Blakely, Chap.
" " A. S. Vandusen, C. S.
" " W. Rutledge, C. T.
" " C. Brodie, S. H. K. A.
" " T. A. Strain, I. H.
" " W. Wright, O. H.

It was resolved to hold the first meeting of this Chapter in the same place on the 14th of May next.—COM.

Tara Leader:—Early in the season, a young unmarried man named Albert Smith, hailing from Sullivan township, rented the Pye farm, a short distance west of Arkwright, from J. M. Kilgoure. Smith took possession and moved unto the farm about the first of November, and worked away industriously putting things in shape for the winter, until some four weeks ago, when he suddenly disappeared. The neighbors noticed his absence, but paid little attention, as they thought he had returned to Sullivan for a time. Last week several young boys in rambling around the premises, visited the barn and discovered Smith's horses dead. The poor brutes had been left loose in the barn, but had starved to death, as they could get nothing to eat but straw and no water. So far as could be learned, no one was left in charge of the animals, and Smith told no one of his proposed absence, and the finding of the team in this condition gave rise to grave fears regarding his fate.

ODDS AND ENDS.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN FOR THE STANDARD.

The by-law to grant a bonus of $36,000 to the Brockville, Westport, & Sault St. Marie Railway was submitted to the people and carried by a vote of 531 to 300. The townships of Rear Yonge and Escott voted last Tuesday 13th, for the same railway, and carried the bonus by a large majority.

P. T. BARNUM has offered General Grant one hundred thousand dollars for permission to exhibit his trophic-relics.

Salt has been discovered at Bothwell at a depth 1,406 feet. The salt bed is over 90 feet thick and very pure.

Owen Sound has now a fine roller skating rink, size 72 x 40.

The number of vessels entering Toronto Harbor in 1884 was 1,780.

A misplaced switch caused a costly collision on the C. V. R. branch of the C. P. R. at Streetsville last Thursday.

Rev. John Straith, pastor of Knox church, Shelburne, died on the 10th inst., aged 58 years.

Ten years ago there were but four school houses in Manitoulin Island, and they were little log ones, now there are about forty. The new one just opened in Manitowaning is a credit to that prosperous village.

Mr. McGill of Chatsworth is doing an extensive business in the manufacture of school desks and seats combined. Those who have used them speak very highly of them.

Elsinore has a brass band.

FIRE IN TARA.—A disastrous fire occurred about two o'clock on Tuesday morning 13, resulting in the distruction of Vandusen & Shannon's block. The following are the losses:—W. Vandusen, loss on building about $3,500, insured for $2,000; Isaac Shannon, loss on dwelling, shop, and stock, about $6,000: no insurance, J. H. Vandusen, hardware, loss on stock about $3,000, insured for $1,000; P. A. Vandusen, general merchant, loss about $1,500, covered by insurance; B. D. White, loss on furniture, $200, no insurance; John Trelford, loss on furniture and clothing about $300, no insurance; W. Bassett, tailor, small loss no insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown. Mr. John Trelford is he who was a resident of Markdale the past year. We regret such a misfortune should befal him, and that so soon after taking up house-keeping.

Entrance Examinations.

The following are the names of the successful candidates at the late High School entrance examinations in this county. There were 88 candidates at Owen Sound, 45 of whome were successful; and 35 at Durham, 17 of whome were successful;—

Owen Sound—Elizabeth Walker 403, Ida Burritt 390, Ida Grier 378, Sarah Bumstead 367, Fernie Waites 361, Marion E. Brown 358, Annie Maud Scarrow 353, Alice E. Forban 349, Josie Parker 347, Annie E. Godfrey 339, Mary E. Bawtenheimer 337, Maud Chapman 336, Maggie Douglass 331, Annie Glass 331, Belle H. Struthers 330, Carrie V. Holliday 328, Victoria E. A. Quinn 323, Mary Campion Taylor 318, Christian M. Johnston 313, Lizzie White 312, — Harkness 311, Alberta M. Norton 311, Mary Scott 305. Lucius Keogh 420, Robert Jas. Brown 409, David Donaldson 379. Washburn Vandusen 359, Edward Clarence Brown 352, Wm. Stirke 345, Thos. Penton 335, Wm. J. Johnson 333, Robt. Clark Russell 330, Wm. James Henderson 329, Russell McDougal 328, Frederick C. Sherman 326, Wm. Murray 326, Wm. Jackman 322. John Carston 322, Geo. C. Sherman 320, David H. Andrew 319, Wm. Evans 316, Wm. Struthers 312, Wm. M. Millar 311, Wm. J. Crane 311, Arthur M. Dowley 305.

Durham—Janet R. Fitzgibbon 434, Hattie J. Banks 430, Mary Bull 395, Christian Jane Mills 379, Florence J. McKenzie 352, Lizzie Young 339, Lydia Male 331, Mary Watson 320, Archibald McDougal 386, Wm. Vair 381, Frederick A. McKenzie 377, Hy. F. Hill 371, James Matthews 357, Herbert G. Lake 348, Joseph McCullough 324, Jas. A. Hunter 317, Edgar Elvidge 305.—*Chronicle.*

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

319

American Agriculturist.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

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100,000 CYCLOPÆDIAS FREE.

Every subscriber to the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, OLD OR NEW, English or German, whose subscription for 1885 is IMMEDIATELY forwarded us, together with the price, $1.50 per year, and 15 cents extra for postage on Cyclopædia—making $1.65 in all—will receive the *American Agriculturist*, (English or German,) for all of 1885, and be presented with the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST FAMILY CYCLOPÆDIA (just out), 700 PAGES AND OVER 1,000 ENGRAVINGS. Strongly bound in cloth, black and gold.

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DAVID W. JUDD, Pres't. SAM'L BURNHAM, Sec.

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ESTABLISHED 1846.

The most popular WEEKLY newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventations and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication, furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price $3.20 a year. Discount to Clubs. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N. Y.

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NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

FOR THE FARMER.

Potatoes for Low and Wet Soils.

The common white potato, which is a native of the high, dry lands of the Andes, does not produce well on damp soils, and degenerates in character so as to be scarcely fit for table use when long cultivated under moist conditions. This has been the case in the British Isles, and particularly in Ireland, and some experiments have been made recently with a view to producing a potato that will flourish and give a mealy product in wet lands. A species of tubber, kindred to the potato, called "solanum maglia," which was discovered by Darwin, in Chonos Archipelago, growing the marshes, was planted in some low lands in England and fertilized with the pollen of the white potato. These trials, which were conducted by Mr. Arthur Sutton, have resulted in the production of a potato specially adapted to wet soils, and it is claimed by the experimenter that a good, edible potato can be grown from these tubers in wet, marshy lands. It will, of course, take many more experiments to substantiate the unlimited practicability of the new tuber, but it is almost certain to be hailed with enthusiasm by the great middle classes of England, to whom the potato is their daily bread, and who now rarely ever see one that is not rather of a wet and diseased character than a healthy and mealy. But such a potato would also be a boon to many a farmer in this country, where low lands are by no means uncommon. The experiments alluded to have been published by Mr. Sutton, and endorsed by the "London Times."

Take Care of Farm Implements.

Some one once drew a graphic pen picture of a mortal foe to the farmer—one who labored for his destruction by night as well as by day, on Sundays, holidays, and work days alike. It was a "mortgage" that the writer of the sketch wisely regarded as one of the most active enemies to the farmer's purse and peace of mind.

There is, however, another agent for evil quite as active, to be found on every farm. It is known as rust. And although it annually destroys in the aggregate a vast amount of property, farmers too frequently neglect to take the measures necessary for protectfon from the ravages of this insidious foe. Hundreds of agriculturalists are buying farm machinery, which, if properly cared for, the "Forest, Forge, and Farm" suggests, ought to last at least ten years. Most of it will be worthless in one-fifth of that time for lack of a little care.

A machine that is taken apart and properly cared for when not in use will do good work years and years after its counterpart has been thrown away by the man who had the habit of leaving it unprotected. Then the delays caused by broken machinery, loose bolts, and rotten or twisted frames, discovered just at the time when the loss of time means danger to the crop, more than counterbalance any time, trouble, or expense incurred in properly putting away the machine. The provident farmer will always clean and house his implements as soon as the harvest is ended. Whenever the paint on an implement shows signs of wearing off, it ought to be renewed. And when tools and implements are housed they should be placed just where they can readily be found when again sought for.

Mode of Curing Hams.

Virginia country-cured hams, and notably the Smithfield and East Virginia hams, are cured in the following way, admitting some slight variations of course, according to the fancy or taste of the individual:

The hogs are left on the scaffold till the animal heat is well out of the carcass, and it has become a little stiff from cold, it order that it may cut smoother and better than it does when limp. Usually the pork is not cut till the next morning after it is killed, but if the weather is very cold, and it is feared that it will will freeze before morning, it is cut and salted the same day.

On being cut, the meat is immediately salted by hands who stand ready, and packed down in bulk, flesh side up, on the floor or a platform made for the purpose of holding the meat. On packing it down, each piece is so laid that all the blood that oczes out of the meat will flow away from it, and not remain in contact with the flesh to taint it. This is one of the nice points in our method of curing bacon, namely, to have the animal bleed freely when it is killed, and not allow the pork to stand long in the bloody water that always comes away from pork for a short time after it is slaughtered. Hence we never use brine, but always salt the meat dry, and break bulk and resalt again in a short time. Care is taker to touch all the joints and bones with plenty of salt, and to sprinkle more salt on the thick part of the pieces as they are packed down.

We use from a bushel to a bushel and a half of dry salt to a thousand pounds of pork, applying the most on meat of large size. Sometimes, to give a fine red color to the flesh of hams, a little saltpetre is rubbed on them, but very often nothing but the dry salt is applied till the meat is ready to be smoked. At the expiration of four to six weeks, depending on the size, and state of the weather, the hams are taken up, washed clean of the salt (but this is often omitted), and molasses or moist brown sugar is smeared over the flesh sides, and red or black pepper applied freely to give the meat a good flavor, and also to keep off the bacon bug, the "parent of the "skipper." The red pepper should be dried in an oven, and then pounded fine in a mortar. Both sorts of pepper may be taken together. A gallon of molasses or ten pounds of sugar, and four pounds of black pepper, or a peck of red in pod, are enough of these articles for a thousand weight of hams. The pieces are then hung up and smoked in the usual way by kindling a slight fire in the middle of the room, and keeping it smothered with chips from the wood-pile. But use only green hickory or oak wood, as it imparts a brighter ginger-bread color to the meat.—[Country Gentleman.

The English Shire Horse.

The English Shire horse is an excellent animal. It is an example of evolution through a great many years of use and breeding for a special object—working in a cart. The cart is essentially English. It is used for every purpose that a vehicle is needed for on a farm. Manure is drawn in great carts in huge loads, stacked up squarely several feet above the rack. Two, three, or four horses may be used frequently in hauling these loads on smooth turnpike roads, such as are never seen in this country. Horses, and vehicles, and roads are each an essential part of the question of what horse is best fitted for any particular use. Now we are bringing over these horses in large numbers and putting them to an entirely different use on very rough roads and in drawing wagons, and even in the field the use we are putting them to differs from that of their native country. I merely note the fact before we get wild upon this horse, as we have done heretofore upon other animals.—[Rural New Yorker.

A Native Bengal Household.

The widow Kunda Nandini passed some time in Nagendra's house. One afternoon the whole household of ladies were sitting together in the older division of the house, all occupied according to their tastes in the simple employment of village women. All ages were there, from the youngest girl to the grey haired woman. One was binding another's hair, the other suffering it to be bound; one submitting to have her white hairs extracted, another extracting them by the aid of a grain of rice; one beauty sewing together shreds of cloth into a quilt for her boy, another suckling her child; one lovely being dressing the plaits of her hair, another beating her child, who now cried aloud, now quietly sobbed, by turns. Here one is sewing carpet-work, another leaning over it in admiring examination. There one of artistic taste, thinking of some one's marriage, is drawing a design on the wooden seats to be used by the bridal pair. One learned lady is reading Dasu Rai's poetry. An old woman is delighting the ears of her neighbors with complaints of her son; a humorous young one, in a voice half-bursting with laughter, relates in the ears of her companions whose husbands are absent some jocose story of her husband's, to beguile the pain of separation. Some are reproaching the Grihini (house-mistress), some the Karta (master), some the neighbors; some reciting their own praises. She who may have received a gentle scolding in the morning from Surja Mukhi on account of her stupidity is bringing forward many examples of her remarkable acuteness of understanding. She in whose cooking the flavors can never be depended upon is dilating at great length upon her proficiency in the art. She whose husband is proverbial in the village for his ignorance is astounding her companions by her praises of his superhuman learning. She whose children are dark and repulsive-looking is pluming herself on having given birth to jewels of beauty. Surja Mukhi was not of the company. She was a little proud, and did not sit much with these people; if she came amongst them her presence was a restraint upon the enjoyment of the rest. All feared her somewhat, and were reserved towards her. Kunda Nandini associated with them; she was amongst them now, teaching a little boy his letters at his mother's request. During the lesson the pupils eyes were fixed upon the sweetmeat in another child's hand, consequently his progress was not great. At this moment there appeared amongst them a Boisnavi (female mendicant), exclaiming, "Jai Radhika!"

Pat and the "Polly" Belvedere Very Much Alike.

A young Irishman visited Rome, and there met a friend and fellow-countryman who was pursuing the avocation of butcher. The butcher acted as his guide, and this is a part of Pat's story of sight-seeing, as he told his sweetheart upon his return:

"The most wonderful thing I saw in Rome was a shtone man."

"A shtone man!" ejaculated Mary.

"Yes," replied Pat, "and they called him the Polly Belvedere. As we were looking at the shtone man, says the butcher to me, says he: 'Pat, you and the Polly Belvedere are very much alcike.' And be that we measured. I was broader than him in the fut, but he was higher than me in the inshtep. I was larger than him around the ankle, but he had me in the calf of the leg. My knee was larger then his, but he was better than me in the thigh. My belly was twice as large around as his, but his brist was twice as large around as mine. Then, again, my neck was much larger than his, but his head was much larger than mine, but, as the butcher said, on the general average, we were just about the same thing."

A household paper says: "Alcohol will clean silver." Ah! We knew there was something cleaned up all a fellow's loose change, and we had our suspicions, and this authoritative statement confirms them. Well, cleanliness is a great virtue, anyhow. So is economy, and alcohol saves soap.

Ideas About India.

The account given me by the oldest and best informed of my native acquaintance (and I am not talking here of Bengali demagogues, but of men holding, it may be, or who have held, high office under Government, and deservedly trusted by it) of the gradual estrangement which has come about within their recollection between themselves and the English in India, is most instructive. In the days, they say, of their youth, 30 and 40 years ago, though there were always among the company's officers men who from their abuse of power were disliked and justly feared, the general feeling of natives toward the English civilian was one of respect and even of affection. The Indian character is affectionate, enthusiastic, and inclined to hero worship; and the English in early days, from their superior knowledge and strength of character, exercised no little fascination on the native mind. Nearly all of the older men talk with reverence and esteem of certain teachers who instructed them in youth, and of certain early patrons to whom they owed their success in after life; and they willingly acknowledge the influence exercised over themselves and their generation by such individual example. The English official of that day, they affirm, had more power than now, but he exercised it with a greater sense of responsibility, and so of honor in its discharge. He took pains to know the people; and, in fact, he knew them well. Except in the very highest ranks of the service he was readily accessible. He lived to a great extent among the people, and according to the customs of the people. He did not disdain to make friends with those of the better class, and occasionally he married among them, or at least contracted semi-matrimonial relations with the women of the land. This may have had ill consequences in other ways, but it broke down the hedge of caste prejudice between East and West, and gave the official a personal interest in the people, which no mere sense of duty, however elevated, could supply. The Englishman of that day looked upon India not unfrequently as his second home, and taking the evil with the good, treated it as such. England could only be reached by the Cape route. Traveling was tedious and expensive, the mails few and far between, and many a retired officer had at the end of his service become so wedded to the land of his adoption that he ended his days in it, in preference to embarking on a new expatriation. It is easy to understand from this that the Anglo-Indian official of the compay's days loved India in a way no Queen's official dreams of doing now. Also that, loving it, he served it better than now, and was better loved in return.—[The Fortnightly Review.

Nature's Zoo.

The country of the Upper Nile was, par excellence, the wonderland of the Roman World, as it is still the grandest out-door museum of natural curiosities. Zoologically there is no more densely populated country. All the wild beasts and birds, made homeless by the devastation of Northern Africa, seem to have taken refuge in the Nubian highlands. In the terrace-land of the Nubian and Abyssinian Alps there roam herds of elephants, wild goats, wild sheep, and four teen or fifteen different species of antelopes. Further below the hippopotamus and white rhinocerous haunt the river swamps. Prof. Blanford enumerates 290 species of water birds. With these harmless settlers less desirable guests have crowded in, the spotted hyena, the jackal, the black and yellow lion, four species of smaller cats, wild dogs, and, above all, the cynocephalus, the wily and mischievous baboon. Three varieties of these Darwinian pets inhabit the rocks of Southern Nubia; the little babuin, the cynocephalus proper, and the celada, or mantle baboon, a fierce and powerful fellow, whose shaggy mane protects his body like a cloak, and enables him to brave the climate of the upper Highlands. Profs. Kuppel and Hotton agree on the fact that a troop of these brutes, in ravaging a corn-field, will not only hold their ground against all comers, but on the slightest provocation take the offensive in a way not likely to be forgotten by the unarmed native. Dogs have no chance whatever against a full-grown baboon. The old males do not wait to be attacked, but charge them at once with an energy and skill of co-operation that would do credit to a troop of well-drilled soldiers. The hyrax, a queer pachyderm, allied to the European badger, coinhabits the rocks with a hibernating marmot, and the coast jungles swarm with wild hogs that multiply undisturbed, for the Abyssinian natives share the pork prejudice of their Mohammadan neighbors.

Native Treatment of Disease in India.

Regarding the native treatment of diseases, one of the most curious things I ever witnessed was a half-clad native shouting through the streets of a country town: "Does any one want back his sight?—a rupee only!" as if he were hawking fruits or sweetmeats; and, to my astonishment, a patient soon presented himself to be operated on for cataract. There and then, standing in the bazaar, the itinerant oculist took out his penknife and performed the operation in a few minutes, bound up the man's eyes, and telling him to keep in the dark for a fortnight, received his fee of 1 rupee, and shouted his war-cry for more patients. The operation was almost unvaryingly successful; one instance, among my servants being a woman of 80, who had charge of my fowlhouse, and had for many a day been sightless, except to distinguish light from darkness, and who in this way was successfully operated upon. Besides this operator are bonesetters and medical rubbers, male and female, especially represented by the hereditary low caste *accouchause* of each village, whose skill in shampooing is such an aid in her lonely calling—as the natives regard it—as to supplant much of the useless medicine and enforced rest of more civilized countries, and save endless mischief and suffering to her sex. What skill they have is, of course, almost purely traditional. None of the science of the world or British usage has yet altered in the slightest degree either the customs of the native or his horror at the idea of male physicians for women—especially in certain ailments—and their wonder at our obtruseness and disregard of propriety on so delicate a point. To supply a vacancy so long unfilled, lady doctors have now appeared on the scene, who it is hoped by reaching the zenanas, may reach the real source through which a higher enlightenment in India is possible. An immense field is open to them along with every encouragement, and were but some of the many young ladies at home who are straining health for a future pittance in one or other of the spheres of teaching to turn their attention in this direction, they would find an opening of wider and greater utility before them, and a prospect of large and rapid emolument.—[Chambers' Journal.

The Deadly Climate of Panama.

Just before Mr. Dingler left Panama for France, say, 16,000 men were at work. The wet season is now in, and today not more than 7,000 of all ranks are employed. Quite recently, owing to the very sickly season, 440 of the 7,000 were in the hospital, apart from nearly 160 under treatment at home. This tells its own story about this deadly climate. The laborers are nearly all Jamaicans. At Georgoma, a canal camp, between Saturday last and Monday noon three canal chiefs had died. We hear of the deaths of chiefs—as for the men, they die on the line and are buried, and no attention is paid to the matter. Two American carpenters are in an unnamed grave near Emperador. The death-rate a few months ago, from a careful estimate, was 109, and a decimal, nearly 100 per 1,000 for all ranks. Yellow fever kills the whites, malaria the natives and negroes. Many an able-bodied, well-built negro is cut off in from twenty-four to thirty-six hours after his seizure. Many are placed in the ambulance cars of the canal company and die *en route*. None but those living here and familiar with such painful sights can form any idea of this country. To return to the appearance of canal works. Lack of spirit and lack of energy were everywhere observable. Heavy rains interfered greatly with the work. Earthworks are swept away by the tropical downpour. A few hours rain caused a small stream to rise in such a manner that a railway bridge was swept away, stopping canal work there. One may safely say that during the long rainy season, from May to the middle of December, fully half the time originally calculated on by De Lesseps is lost, owing to the rains, small floods, and the stubborn fact that, while the company claimed to have 16,000 men in its employ at the close of the dry season, only 7,000 are working. Some contractors are losing money, and a great deal of it. One firm of Americans threw up its dredging contract rather than lose men and money.

The Sapphire.

The ancients, curiously enough, called this stone male and female, according to its color—the deep-colored or indigo sapphire being the male, and the pale blue, approaching white, the female. To the sapphire also have been ascribed many magical qualities—among others that it was a sure preventive of evil thoughts, that it was a remedy against fever, and that if confined in a vessel with a reptile it would cause the death of the latter. The gem was also sacred to Apollo, being worn by all who inquired of the oracle at his shrine.

The sapphire is to all intents and purposes the same stone as the ruby, differing in name only on account of the color, which last varies from white to the deepest blue and black; but there are several varieties; the name sapphire being usually restricted to the blue varieties, while the bright red are called Oriental ruby, the amethystine Oriental amethyst, and the dull, massive kinds, corundum or emery. The sapphire is next in hardness to the diamond.

A most curious property of this stone is its difference in color in different lights. Thus, a sapphire which is blue by daylight, by gaslight appears to possess a variety o other tints; but a really good stone should appear blue in both lights. Tastes differ as to the shade or tint which is the most beautiful, but connoisseurs are generally agreed that a stone which approaches in hue to blue velvet of the shade called *bleu de roi* is the most valuable, It is worthy of remark that the name "sapphire" is one of the very few that appear in most languages with but very slight change in spelling—thus we have the Hebrew sapphir, the Greek zaffiros, the Latin sapphirus, and the Chaldaic sapirinon, and so on; but the ancients applied the term indiscriminately to all stones of a blue color.

There are no sapphires of note in this country; but in Europe the different treasuries of rich gems, notably Dresden, possess many remarkable for their size and beauty. The late Mr. Hope, whose name has been rendered famous by the "Hope Diamond," was the owner of a magnificent indigo-blue sapphire as large as a hen's egg. At his death this treasure was added to the Russian crown-jewels, where it now is, in company with several others of exquisite beauty.

A little boy, whose sprained wrist had been relieved by bathing in whiskey, surprised his mother by asking, "Did pape sprain his thirst when he was a boy?"

Midnight Mystery.

The Commotion which Followed the Entrance of an Ill-Looking Stranger on a Western Train.

The last weary traveler was stowed away for the night, the last curtain was drawn across the section, and the low rumble of the train through forest and clearing, farm and valley, was only broken by the occasional snort of a heavy sleeper. Miles and miles of the dreary solitude Missouri night scenery were left in the distance; the train went whizzing by small, unimportant stations, and now halted at some wayside tank and took in solid and liquid refreshments for the bloodless horse. But why should it now slew up in the dreariest of all the many dreary, unforbidding places along the road? What ill-looking stranger was that who had just entered the car and passed down the aisle between the slumberers with a scowling face stamped with a sinister brand?

"Crack!" Surely a pistol shot!

"I knew I 've been looking for this sort of thing for the last six months!" shouted a Kansas City drummer, diving for the aisle and getting there with both feet. "I surrender!"

"Crack!"

"Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord—besides that I haven't got a pistol," echoed a muffled voice from the sepulcher of an upper berth.

"Crack!"

A rather shapeless female figure, robed in white and a ruffled nightcap, bounded into the aisle and rushed at the Kansas City drummer with open mouth and a discrepancy of teeth. As she fled she tripped, recovered herself, and plumped squarely into the drummer's arms.

"Oh, save me from the Jim boys. Landlord, save me!" shrieked the woman from Parsons, "save me for my darter's sake!"

"Crack!"

"Throw up your hands!" said the drummer, trying to squirm away. The woman from Parsons complied rapidly, and he slipped out on the rear platform. The train was just starting away from a ghostly tank looming up against the rosy-hued horizon of approaching day. The conductor entered the car from the other end. "Crack!" He dodged into the smoker's apartment and peered out along the aisle where the old lady was "sashaying" and balancing before the curtained sections in a stately, single-handed minuet. Capped and undressed heads were thrust without the curtains, and white, anxious faces looked up and down the aisle.

"Any train robbers at your end?" shouted the drummer above the din of the howling Parson's woman.

"Not any down my way," answered the conductor, stepping out in front of the old lady's berth. "Thunder and Mars! What's this? A soda fountain?

"Crack!"

"Why, for the land's sake!" broke in the Parsons woman, "of that ain't my yeast, six bottles of it, all for Jane, and busted, busted, busted. I was afeered all along that the rattle of the keers would get the stuff a workin'."

Formosa.

This island should prove a valuable colony to any Power that gets it. It is a large and very fertile island, and possesses some good coal mines at Keelung. The Spaniards and Dutch were the first to get a footing on the island, the Dutch driving out the Spaniards, and being themselves at length driven out by a great Chinese pirate chief, after which the Chinese came into possesion of several important ports. The natives of the island are savages, who regard the Chinese with a most deadly hatred; they have fought bravely against the invaders, who fear them a good deal, but they are being gradually pushed further into the interior. At present the interior is still in the hands of the natives, and the Chinese hold the ports, and a good stretch of country inland, which they are steadily increasing by an insidious encroaching process. One drawback to the place is that it possesses no reallly good harbors, every port having a bar at the entrance to the harbor, which impedes navigation. Dredging would, however, no doubt do away with this drawback to a considerable extent. If the hands of a European Power the resources of the island would certainly be vastly more developed than they are in Chinese hands, and if France does take the Island for a permanent possession, it is believed that the result will be a general increase of trade.

The Life of a Brain Cell.

The wonderful activity of the human brain is in large part due to the fact that it is made up of a vast number of cells, each of which lives its own individual life, and in so doing, contributes to the lief and activity of the whole. A German physiologist, who has given careful study to the subject, computes that "the cerebral mass is composed of at least 300,000,000 nerve cells, each an independent body, organism, and microscopic brain, so far as concerns its vital relations, but subordinated to a higher purpose in relation to the function of the organ, each living a separate life individually, though socially subject to a higher law of function. The life term of a nerve cell he estimates to be about sixty days; so that 5,000,000 die every day, about 200,000 every hour, and nearly 3,500 every minute, to be succeeded by an equal number of their progeny; while once in every sixty days a man has a totally new brain."

Such a delicately organized structure needs good care and the very best of which can only be afforded by good food, free from unwholesome elements, and well digested.

To keep apples from decaying, put them in a cool place where there is a large family of children.

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...pples from decaying, put ... place—where there is a ... children.

A Tale of the Sea.

The long record of shipwrecks has presented few more thrilling incidents than that recently told in connection with the capsizing of the Dutch lugger Maartje. This unlucky vessel was overtaken in a tremendous gale when some hundred miles from Spurn Head in Yorkshire. A sea struck her and turned her right over, imprisoning eleven men in the cabin, where seven of them were soon drowned. The vessel partly righting herself, the other four were enabled to scramble out, and they all clung to the stemhead, the only part of the lugger which kept above water. One of them was washed away next morning, but the other three held on throughout the day, eagerly looking out for rescue. A terrible situation was this, but unfortuately not altogether uncommon in the history of such disasters at sea. Towards evening, however, one of the three poor fellows broke into wild delirium, and when at length, after another fearful night of peril and exposure, the Grimsby smack General Wolseley bore down upon them and endeavoured to rescue them, he refused to be taken from the wreck. He had spent the night in wild laughter and delirious songs, and now clung with a maniac's frenzy to the hull of his vessel. The crew of the Grimsby smack seem to have behaved with great gallantry in their efforts to save the men; and the mate, at the imminent peril of his own life, went on to the wreck and tied a rope round the poor fellow's waist, and an attempt was made to drag him into the boat. With the tenacious clutch of a madman, however, he held on, deterr mined, as he said, to go and tell his mates down below that help had come The rope was at length let go in orde that other means might be tried, and then, true to his purpose of going down to his shipmates, he broke into a frantic laugh and sank. Fiction has rarely conceived anything more grim and ghastly in its humor than the incident of this poor Dutchman beaten about in a wild sea on that stemhead for two days and two nights, and then with wild laughter plunging down to tell his drowned comrades that rescue had come.

Trying to "Figger it Out."

If there is one thing sadder than another in this world it is to see a young man with a buffalo skin overcoat on, sitting on the winter side of a grocery, with tears in his eyes and nothing but a yarn mitten to wipe them away with. Such a case was discovered by a policeman on Grand River avenue yesterday, and when asked the cause of the young man's sorrow, the reply was:

"Busted in love."

"Who was she?"

"Worked in a corset factory."

"Well, that's very little to cry over. Plenty of other girls around, you know."

"Yes, but I've been to a fortune teller, and I tell you things look dark. She took up a skull, shuffled over some cards, and went into a trance, and told me I was to marry a widow with six children."

"Oh, pshaw!"

"Fact, and here I am with less than $4 in money, no property, no clothes, no job, and going to have six children to clothe and feed and lick and school and take care of! The widow she'll want new duds and jewelry, and will be howling to go to the opera and the roller skating rinks, and nobody knows how many relations she'll bring into the house for me to support."

"Oh, well, It may be all right—perhaps it will be a rich widow."

"No such good luck as that. She'll be poor but aspiring, and the young 'uns will be poorer and aspiringer yet, and if I had any grit I'd commit suicide. Go away and lemme be! You can't comfort me—nobody can do me any good—and I want to be left in solitude. I ain't naturally a solituder, but just now I'm all broke up. A poor an' aspiring widow—six aspiringest children, and only $4 and a buffalo overcoat as a starter! G'way, and lemme figger it out!"—[Detroit Free Press.

The Commercial Traveller.

The commercial traveller is an English institution, and has contributed largely to build up the trade of Great Britain. He has probably obtained his fullest development in the United States, where his opportunities for covering vast tracts of "territory" are unsurpassed, in fact quite unequalled. Here, in Canada, up to the date of Confederation, the commercial traveller was shut up to the provinces of Ontario and Quebec; after the union he over-ran New Brunswick and Nova Scotia; later, Prince Edward Island was opened to his genius. In these Maritime Provinces he has been the means of creating dissatisfaction with the political union more particularly in Halifax and St. John, the even tenor of whose commercial life has been rudely interrupted by the "drummers" from Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton and other "Western" centres; so that a large proportion of the stocks formerly supplied by Halifax and St. John, as wholesale points, to the shop-keepers throughout the Lower Provinces, now reaches the latter through the commercial travellers from "the West." The accession of British Columbia to the union did not add to any notable extent to the traveller's field of operations; not so the opening up of Manitoba and the Northwest. Here the commercial traveller found virgin territory, a new and a steadily increasing field for the display of his powers of persuasion. He has followed the Canadian Pacific Railway, mile by mile, and has generally been the first arrival in every new "town" or "city." He may be depended upon to be on the first train that passes through to the Pacific coast.—[Montreal Herald.

Influence of Mind over Body.

Mr. Crosse had been bitten severely by a cat, which, the same day, died from hydrophobia. He seems resolutely to have dismissed from his mind the fears which must naturally have been suggested by these circumstances. Had he yielded to them, as most men would, he might not improbably have succumbed within a few days or weeks to an attack of mind-created hydrophobia—so to describe the fatal ailment which ere now has been known to kill persons who had been bitten by animals perfectly free from rabies.

Three months passed during which he enjoyed his usual health. At the end of that time, however, he felt one morning a severe pain in his arm, accompanied by severe thirst. He called for water; but "at the instant," he says, "that I was about to raise the tumbler to my lips a strong spasm shot across my throat. Immediately the terrible conviction came to my mind that I was about to fall a victim to hydrophobia, the consequence of the bite I had received from the cat. The agony of mind I endured for one hour is indescribable; the contemplation of such a horrible death—death from hydrophobia—was almost insupportable. The pain which had first commenced in my hand, passed up to my elbow, and from thence to the shoulder, threatening to extend. I felt all human aid was useless and I believed that I must die. At length I began to reflect upon my condition. I said to myself, 'Either I shall die or I shall not; if I do it will only be a similar fate which many have suffered, and many more must suffer, and I must bear it like a man. If, on the other hand, there is any hope of my life, my only chance is in summoning my utmost resolution, defying the attack, and exerting every effort of my mind'; accordingly, feeling that physical as well as mental exertion was necessary, I took my gun, shouldered it, and went out for the purpose of shooting, my arm aching the while intolerably. I met with no sport, but walked the whole afternoon, exerting at every step I went a strong mental effort against the disease. When I returned to the house I was decidedly better; I was able to eat some dinner, and drank water as usual. The next morning the aching pain had gone down to my elbow, the following day it went down to my wrist, and the third day left me altogether. I mentioned the circumstances to Dr. Kinglake, and he said he certainly considered I had had an attack of hydrophobia, which would possibly have proved fatal had I not struggled against it by a strong effort of mind.

A New Process for Toughening Steel.

The French Societe d'Encouragement have had under prolonged examination a process invented by M. Clemandot for working steel. This process is described by the "Revue Industrielle" as consisting in heating the metal until it acquires a sufficient ductility, and then subjecting it to high pressure during cooling. In this way a modification of the structure of the metal is produced, and the material acquires properties analogous to those developed by tempering. It is admitted that the compression of steel has already been practiced in England by Whitworth; but, it is contended, merely with a view to prevent air holes caused by the development of gaseous bubbles during the solidification of the steel. Similar processes have been tried in France, but only upon the same principle—that is to say, by operating upon the metal while yet in the state of fusion. M. Clemandot, on the contrary, takes steel already made, heats it simply to a cherry red, and submits it, by means of a hydraulic press, to pressures of from 1,000 to 3,000 kilos per square centimeter. After having allowed the steel to cool between the two plates of the press, it is withdrawn with all its new qualities perfectly developed, and does not require any further treatment. The result of the process is to impart to the steel a fineness of grain, a degree of hardness, and a notable accession of strength to withstand rupture. This alteration is most considerable with highly carbonated steel; and in this respect the metal is made to resemble tempered steel, without being in all points identical with it. The cause of the alteration in physical condition is ascribed to the rapid heating and no less rapid cooling of the metal. When the red hot steel is first strongly compressed, the conversion of the mechanical energy into heat serves to raise the temperature of the entire mass, at the same time that the particles of the metal are more closely cemented together. This effect is followed by a rapid cooling, due to the contact of the plates of the hydraulic press with the surfaces of the metal. The close pressure materially increases this conducting effect of the cold metal.

To Examine a Horse.

A horse will always show well standing at rest. The man showing a horse for sale who keeps the animal constantly stepping about, to show off, is to be looked upon with suspicion. The time to examine a horse is when he is at rest. It is then that his weak points will be shown. If the horse "flies up" at some object on the ground, nearsightedness may be suspected. If brought suddenly into the light, from a dark stable, and the light oppresses him, his eyes are weak. His gait and speed should be tested by actual service. At rest, if the horse is sound, he will stand square on his limbs, without moving any one of them, the feet being placed flat on the ground, and all his legs plumb and naturally placed. If one foot be thrown forward, with the toe pointing to the ground, and the heel raised, or if the foot be lifted from the ground, and the weight taken from it, disease or tenderness may be suspected.

Steel Plates for the Forth Bridge.

It is a pretty sight to see ship-plates or plates for bridges rolled. Let us look for an instant at the "three high" rolls engaged in rolling a plate for the Forth bridge. A little detachment is laid on to deal with a plate weighing some two tons and two hundredweight. The great mass of steel is being raised to the heat necessary for rolling in a furnace in the immense building devoted at Landore to rolling and hammering purposes. At the proper moment the furnace is opened, and the luminous mass is dragged from its burning bed on to a light but sufficiently strong truck, and pushed quickly toward the rolling mills. An ingot or "bloom" of the great weight specified is not easy to move, and it is amusing to see the skill with which it is dealt. Wheeled at a white heat up to the "rolls," the mass is at first, as it were, reluctantly accepted, and passes into their jaws with difficulty. Then it becomes by degrees flatter and flatter, until it seems that it may become a plate. Backward and forward, spurting out flames at the jaws of the rolling-mill close upon it, the great mass of incandescent steel is kneaded as though it were dough, and flattened to the required size. As the fiery sheet pours out of the rolls, boys run beside it with brooms soaked in water to wash off the oxidized skin of the metal, and thus leave a clean surface. While this is going on at one set of rolls, others are turning out plates and girdles, angles and rods, and the iron floor on which we stand becomes so hot that we are glad to move into a pool of water to cool our burning soles. One by one the great plates are rolled and out on the floor. In the course of rolling they have become stretched a little, at the sides, so that they have the look as they lie red-hot on the ground, of the skins of mighty beasts recently torn from them and flung down by the hunters. Scarlet and crimson in every shade, they are cut by a machine, which makes nothing of their weight and thickness, into the exact parrallelograms required for the Forth bridge and for ship-building purposes, after which they are stacked in heaps ready for delivery.

SMILES.

Once a certain lad thought, in an absent-minded way, that he was in Sunday school, when he really was in weekday school. "What state do you live in?" asked the teacher. "A state of sin and misery," drawled out the boy.

"Did you pass the hat?" the pastor of a Texas congregation asked his deacon after the morning service. "Yes, I did," said the deacon, and then, looking into the vacant interior of a hat that wanted nothing but lining, he added gloomily, "and so did everybody else."

Not long ago a young Florida negro named Romeo married a young colored girl named Juliet. They now have twins, which they have named Romulus and Remus, and they are all drawn to church on Sunday by a horse called Pontius Pilate in a carriage called Noah's Ark.

"What are you doing, pet?" "I am studyin' my Sunday school lesson." "Is it hard?" "It's awful hard. Here's a question I can't answer. It says, 'Who was it said all men are liars?' Do you know who it was, pa?" "Yes; it was David." "David! How did he come to say that, pa?" "Well, I don't know, pet. Maybe he was running for office."

Little boy has been swearing, and mamma, to punish him, washed thoroughly the inside of his mouth with soapsups, "to," as she explains to him, "clean away the naughty words." A few days later, while passing the bath-room, she sees the youngster with his face one mass of suds, and his mouth so full that she barely understands his spluttering exclamations. "Getting them all out, mamma! Swore five times yesterday!"

The late Dr. Macadam used to tell of a tipsy Scotchman, making his way home on a bright Sunday morning, when the good folk were wending their way to the kirk. A little dog pulled a ribbon from the hand of a lady who was leading it, and as it ran away from her, she appealed to the first passer-by, who happened to be the inebriate, asking him to whistle for her poodle. "Woman!" he retorted, with that solemnity of visage that only a Scotchman can assume: "Woman, this is no day for whustlin'!"

USEFUL RECIPES.

Butternut Pie.—Three teacups of sweet milk, one teacup of sweet cream, three well-beaten eggs, a coffee cup of butternut meats, and sugar and spice to taste. Bake with one crust.

Bread Sauce.—Pour half a pint of boiling milk on a teaspoonful of fine breadcrumbs and a small onion, stuck with three or four cloves, a small blade of mace, a few peppercorns and salt to taste. Let the sauce simmer five minutes, add a small pat of fresh butter, and at the time of serving remove the onion and mace.

Ham Pickle.—One of the best pickles for ham and shoulders is made as follows: —Six gallons of water, six pounds of salt, three ounces of saltpetre, four pounds of coarse brown sugar and one pint of molasses. Rub the hams or shoulders two or three times with salt, then put in this pickle and leave six weeks, when they will be ready to put into the smoke house.

Eggs and Toast.—Put a quart of milk (more if your family is large) on the back of the stove to heat. When boiling hot, drop in eggs, the same as you would poach them in water. Use care not to burn the milk. Toast some thin slices of bread; butter and place on a platter. When the eggs are done, place one on each piece of toast, season the milk and pour over. Good for a change.

A Question.

How can we raise more corn to the acher? Why, of course by using Putnam's Corn Extractor. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has given universal satisfaction, for it is sure, safe and painless. Like every article of real merit it has a host of imitators, and we should specially warn the public to guard against those dangerous substitutes offered for the genuine Putnam's Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

The "proper caper" is the kind used for sauce.

It is not Disputed.

That Nerviline, the new pain remedy, is a good article. Some indeed claim that the old-fashioned preparations are just as good, but any sufferer can satisfy himself by expending ten cents on a sample bottle of Polson's Nerviline, that nothing sold can equal it for internal, local or external pains. Always speedy in effect, prompt and certain in every cure. H. S. Webber, Orangeville, writes: "My customers speaks very highly of Nerviline as a remedy for toothache and neuralgia." All druggists and country dealers sell Nerviline. Try it to-day.

Charity bawls—Those at a foundling asylum.

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the blood. Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters promotes the circulation keeps the bowels regular and induces good health. Large bottles at 50 cents.

A bachelor of arts—An accomplished lady-killer.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 30 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—Montreal Star.

Would it be just to say that all physicians partially get their living by pillage?

Dr Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be used in almost every household in Canada it is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 50 cents

A P 212.

SALESMEN—GOOD PAY TO MEN WHO WILL work. Chase Brothers, Nurserymen, Lakeport, Ont.

ANY PERSON AFFLICTED WITH CHRONIC RHEUMATISM will hear of something greatly to their advantage by sending their address upon a postcard to the Rheumatic Relief Co., Collingwood, Ont.

FOR SALE—TIMBER, COAL, AND IRON ORE lands; stock, fruit, and truck farms, orange groves, ranches, in all Southern States. Address W. R. Stuart, 62 Carondelet St., New Orleans, Louisiana.

$75 TO $20 AND EXPENSES A MONTH GUARANTEED to agents everywhere. Circulars free. Send stamp for reply. W. A. BOATH & CO., Toronto, Canada.

TELEGRAPHY: Railway and Commercial Telegraphy thoroughly taught by experienced operator Address with stamp DOMINION TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, 32 King E. Toronto. JAS. THORNE Mgr

FREE By return mail. Full description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. PROF. MOODY Toronto, Ont.

RUBBER STAMPS All kinds of inet stamps made to order. Daters, Self Inkers, Railroad, Banking, Notary and Society seals etc. Agents wanted. COOK & BUNKER, 36 King St. West, Toronto.

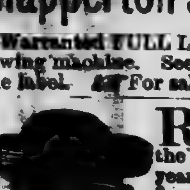
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FIRST-CLASS Ontario Farm or City property, 640 acres land in Souris District, "the Garden of Southern Manitoba," of which there has been broken and backset this season, 320 acres, which is all ready to sow the seed on in the spring. The first crop should more than pay the price for land. Terms liberal. Address Box 163, London Ont

R. W. PRITTIE
Real Estate Agent.
Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee, & Financial Agent. Room C, Arcade, Yonge St., Toronto. Money to loan, Estates Managed, Properties Exchanged.

EVERY FARMER,
AND ESPECIALLY THOSE LIVING ON RENTED FARMS,
should send me postal card, with address, for Sectional Map and particulars of the *special offer* made by the
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.,
for their lands in the *Red River Valley*, within short distance of track *Only 50c. per acre down;* also *Nine Million* acres Free Government Land in the Turtle Mountain and Devil's Districts, North Dakota.
Particulars free.
H. F. McNally,
Gen. Trav. Agent,
St. Paul, Min. & Manitoba Railway,
MENTION THIS PAPER. TORONTO, ONT

W. & F. P. Currie & Co.
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Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay
Manufacturers of
Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair and Bed Springs

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton!
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that Clapperton's name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.



RUPTURE—EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS, with a Spiral Spring: the best ever invented. Took ten years to perfect. Cures every child, 8 out of 10 adults. Holds the worst Hernia, during hardest work or money refunded. 25 years practical experience. Circulars free. Address, The EGAN IMPERIAL TRUSS CO., 23 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.
The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use Sold by grocers through the Dominion Send for prices to W. CLARK P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

F. E. DIXON & CO:
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto.
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

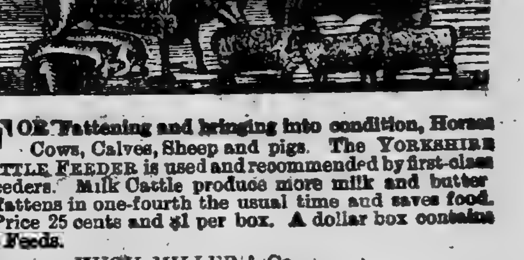
R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

Compound Oxygen!
H. LINDSAY, GROCER, 60 KING STREET West, Toronto, writes:—Have suffered for years with Dyspepsia; felt great distress after eating; dared not eat bread or potatoes; thought there was no help for me; that I must suffer while I lived; was induced to try "Compound Oxygen" at 73 King street West; at the end of three weeks could eat any food I wished, and gained six pounds; Have now taken one month's treatment, and feel like a new man altogether; no sign of rheumatism, which has troubled me every winter for years.

Dominion Line of Steamships.
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday, during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from PORTLAND.
Brooklyn, Jan. 1st | Dominion, Jan. 22.
Ontario, Jan. 8th | Montreal, " 29.
Toronto, Jan. 15th
Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.

CAUTION!
EACH PLUG OF THE
MYRTLE NAVY
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZE LETTERS.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal



FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses Cows, Calves, Sheep and pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter It fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves food. Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.
HUGH MILLER & Co.,
Agricultural Chemist.
167 King St East, Toronto.
For sale by Druggists everywhere.



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF
It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain and muscle.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,
New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).
BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.
TRADE MERIDEN B. COMPANY MARK.
Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.
TRADE
1847 Rogers Bros. A1.
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OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham st., Markdale. TAILOR,

—**Good Work Guaranteed**—
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Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Artemesia Warehouse,

FLESHERTON STATION.

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Full stock of General Goods now on hand, and will be cosntantly renewed, in

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Grocer- ies, Provisions, &c.

☞ All carefully selected and well bought. ☜

Will be Sold Low for Cash or Farm Produce.

Cash Paid for all kinds of Grain.

WILLIAM HOGG,
FLESHERTON STATION.

P. S.—My Saw-Mill at Little Falls is in full operation. Prompt attention given to custom work, so that owners of logs can get their lumber for return loads. 226-29

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,

Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,

Manufactured by

J. T. QUINN,
Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

319

NOTICE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

SAW AND SHINGLE MILL

In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.

Will saw on shares or for cash.

Cash for Good Logs.

Yours truly,
W. J. ROWE,

222-3m BARR HEAD MILLS.

GOOD THE YEAR ROUND.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator and mind purgative for all seasons.

A 12 year old son of Mr. James Rowe, of Amabel, committed suicide on Saturday by taking rat poison.

THE SIGNS OF WORMS are well-known, but the remedy is not always so well determined. Worm Powder will destroy them.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tested by years of trial and has been found the most convenient and effectual method of applying Carbolic acid. The greatest antiseptic in use for Cuts, Burns and Old Sores. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold for 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 6

Those in arrears should call and settle, or remit by registered letter.

Man is strong; woman is beautiful.
Man has science; woman has taste.
Man shines abroad; woman at home.
Man prevents misery; woman relieves it.
Man has a rugged heart; woman a soft one.
Man has judgment; woman has sensibility.
Man is great in action; woman in suffering.
Man is a being of justice: woman an angel of mercy.

WELL SPOKEN OF.

B. N. Wheeler, of Everton, speaks highly of Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam. It cures him of inflammation of the lungs and an obstinate cough. It loosens the phlegm and heals the lungs.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

A SETTLED FACT.

It is a significant fact that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy for internal and external use in case of pain, soreness lameness, and inflammatory complaints.

A young minister said several times, when giving some new exposition of a passage: "The critice and commentators do not agree with me here." Next morning a poor woman came to see him with something in her apron, saying as she enquired for "the master." He said in his sermon yesterday. 'The common taters did not agree with him here.' "So I have brought him some of the very best Jersey Blues."

A WIDE SPREAD EVIL.

The great source of consumption and of ugly sores is scrofula in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the whole system and cure scrofula, as well as the more common blood humors.

Editing a paper now a days is a nice business. If we publish jokes people say we are rattlehead, if we omit jokes they say we are an old fossil, if we publish original matter they blame us for not giving selections, if we publish selections they say we are lazy for not writing something they have not seen in some other paper, if we give a complimentary notice folks say we are prejudiced, if we do not cater to the wishes of the ladies the paper is not fit to tie up a parcel or make into a bustle, if we stay in our office and attend to our business we are too proud to mingle with our fellows, if we go out they say we never attend to our business, if we wear poor clothes folks say business is bad, if we wear good clothes they say we never paid for them, and the poor editor does not know what to do. There are about 9,999,999 people in Canada and the States, all knowing more about running a paper than the editor does himself.—*Exchange.*

A TOTAL WRECK.

Many a strong frame has been totally wrecked by rheumatism. D. McCrimmon, of Lancaster, was cured of chronic rheumatism by Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures all blood impurities.

DRIVE IT AWAY.

Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrofula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS for hauling 150,000 brick from Bowler's brick yard to the Methodist church, Markdale, in seperate tenders for 50,000 brick each. Also for delivering of from 15 to 20 cords good building stone. The whole to be delivered not later than the 15th March. Tenders received up to noon on Wednesday the 28th inst., at this office.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE —10,818,432 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883 were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	......
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	......
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
ville Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 23 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange- Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	......

NOTICE

A meeting of the Liberal Conservatives of South Grey will be held in Durham on Saturday, the 24th January, at one o'clock p. m. for organization purposes. A full attendance is requested from the various municipalities of the riding, including Artemesia.

THOS. BROWN,
Durham.

STOLEN HORSE.

$25 Reward.

STOLEN from Wiarton, on the 15th Dec. '84, a dark bay mare and cutter, the beast has black legs, black mane and tail, small star in forehead, small in body, and thin in flesh. Cutter square box, old, without paint. The man is six feet high, slim, long face, thin long nose, slightly crooked, dark moustache, wares silk cap.

Any person giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the horse and cutter and arrest of the thief (his name is George Buck) will be rewarded as above.

HENRY MOON, Wiarton.

PRINTING!

Posters,
Streamers,
Dodgers,
Circulars,
Letter-Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Calling Cards,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Funeral Cards,
Shipping Tags,
School Reports,
And all kinds of Municipal Stationery done with neatness and dispatch at this office.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND: 150 Imported Brood Mares, 250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service, 100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authenticated, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book of France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Societe Hippique Percheronne of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

ALEX KAY

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Mill Street, Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE,
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSESHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,*
JAUNDICE.	
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,*
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	*DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,*
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS
and Threshers ask your Merchants for
McColl Bros.
LARDINE Machine Oil.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

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The M...
Is issued ...

TERMS— ...
not paid within ...
Professional ... space and under ...

Whole column ... $50 ...
Half column ... 27 00
Quarter column ... 17 00
Two inch space ... 7 00
Three inch space ... 10 00

Casual advertisements 8 cents ... insertion, 3 cents per line each ... insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices ... umn 10 cents per line first i... each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertis... $1, the advertisement not to ... lines.

No paper discontinued unt... are paid except at the option of ...

—JOB PRINTIN...

THE STANDARD office has a s... ment of poster as well as fine j... cial attention to orders by ... filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTL...
EDITOR AND PR PRI...

Legal.

HANDS & PE...
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & ...

BARRISTERS, Solicitors ... taries, Conveyancers, & ... loan at lowest rates of interest. Offices 16 King Street ...
199-251

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AN... in Chancery, Notary Publi... ner, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR ...
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in V... Poulett St.; Branch office in Ma... McFarland's Store, on Friday a... every week.

Creasor & Morris...
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS ... ances, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Du... over W. F. Wolf's Store and in ... MARKDALE ... over W. J. McFarland's Store ... and Friday of each week.
☞ Funds to lend on reasonab...
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNC...
Markdale, March 15, 1882.

Alexander Brow...
ISSUER of Marriage License... Life Insurance Agent. C... B. R. &c. Conveyancer a... uctioneer for the County of Gre... Merchants, and Land Sales, P... ended to and charges made ver... Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880.

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LIC... Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branch... tended to and carefully execute... N. B.—Money to Lend on Rea... urity.

MANSION HO...
MARKDAL...
Jas. Bryan, Prop...

CITY HOT...
MARKDAL...
John McAleer, - Pr...
This house is fitted up in good ... ed on Mill street, where the tra... s may depend on the very best ... ation. Union bus to all trains.

MARKDALE H...
MARKDALE, - - ...
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROP...

A. HILL...
Fashionable T...
OVER MACFARLAND'S STO...
PERFECT FIT GUARA...

PRIZE. Send six cents f... and receive free, a ... of goods which w... of either sex to m... ght away than anything else in ... rtunes await the workers absol... once address TRUE & Co., Augus...

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T ... STREET
rest, - Markdale
IN LADIES',
MARKDALE
R'L BLACKSMITH
SE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
agent for the celebrated
HAM WAGONS.

IAGYARDS
PECTORAL
BALSAM.
equal for the purpose in all cases of
ds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup,
ng Cough, Bronchitis, and
all Lung Diseases.
bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
LBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

ARKDALE
ESS EMPORIUM
BLISHED 19 YEARS.
ATTHEWS, Proprietor
but good stock used and
mechanics employed. A
Double and Single, Heavy
Harness always on hand.
s, Trunks, Valises, Blankets,
always in stock.

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LOOD
TTERS.
CURE OR RELIEVE
ESS, DIZZINESS,
H, DROPSY,
ON, FLUTTERING
OF THE HEART,
18, ACIDITY OF
UM, THE STOMACH,
N, DRYNESS
OF THE SKIN,
pecies of disease arising from
LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH,
OWELS OR BLOOD,
URN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

McColl Bros.
FARMERS
and Threshers ask your Mer-
chants for
EUGENIA
aw and Lath Mills
he extensive improvements in
I feel confident I can give
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UR ALWAYS ON HAND
ng Done Every Day.
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e.
AND LATH ALWAYS
ON HAND.
ernut, White Ash, Black Ash
ne and Hemlock Logs wanted.
M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Markdale Standard

V... ...--No. 229. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 29, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

The Markdale Standard

Issued ... at the office, Mill ... Markdale.

TERM— ... payable in advance; $1.25 if not paid within ... months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors. Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East.
9-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
JAS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 167-339

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-45

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Farm for Sale.
LOT 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 5 miles from Markdale, 97½ acres, bush land, consisting of hardwood, hemlock, cedar. The lot adjoins Duncan's saw mill; and the timber is worth the amount asked for the place. For particulars apply at this office.
224

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE.
STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUITS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATRASSES,
Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.
If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.
—ALSO—
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at
GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

DYNAMITE!

Attempt to Blow Up the Parliament Houses.

And the White Tower in London, Eng.

SEVERAL TERRIFIC EXPLOSIONS.

(From the Mail.)

LONDON, Jan. 24.—A little after 2 o'clock a tremendous explosion occurred in the House of Parliament, the fine pile of buildings and the Government offices being shaken to the very foundations. The report of the explosion was heard for fully a mile round, and terrible excitement prevails. Vast crowds of persons assembled from all parts of the city. Downing street at the present moment is literally packed by excited people, who are clamoring for something to be done by the Government to protect them from these periodical outrages. No doubt is entertained that dynamite is the terrible agent. The explosion occurred close to the House of Lords, near Westminster hall. It is reported that the explosive was placed in a crypt under the building. One policeman was hurt. The force of the shock was tremendous, and felt at a great distance. The damage done was very great. Rumours are current that another explosion occurred at two o'clock this afternoon at London Tower. The excitement increases with every moment. The city is filled with flying rumours. There were two explosions at the Parliament house. The second came about three minutes after the first. One was near the House of Commons, and the other at Westminster hall. One man has been arrested near the scene of the explosion. The detective force is hard at work seeking further developments, which are anxiously awaited, particularly by people in the neighbourhood of Westminster hall.

THE MACHINE NOTICED BY A LADY.

One lady was seriously injured by the explosion in the House of Commons. Immense damage was done in the lobby. The masonry, decorations, and sculpture are utterly destroyed. The place is described as literally blown to pieces. The shock was felt in Pall Mall, and persons in the vicinity say the earth shook. Sir William Harcourt, the Home Secretary, and Lord Hartington, the Secretary of War, are visiting the scene. Another account of the explosion at Westminster hall says the explosion was more disastrous than at first anticipated. Four persons were badly injured, including two policemen, who are probably fatally wounded. A lady who was in the hall spied the infernal machine and called the attention of Policeman Cole to it. The officers rushed to the spot, seized the machine, and attempted to extinguish the fuse, but was not quick enough. The fuse burned so rapidly that the officer became alarmed and dropped it. The explosion followed almost immediately. Half of the hall was wrecked. The explosion in the lobby of the House of Commons occurred three minutes later than the one in Westminster hall. It came from directly under the strangers' gallery, and very close to the seat usually occupied by Mr. Bradlaugh when visiting the Commons. The lobby was completely wrecked, the gallery torn down, the Speaker's chair destroyed, and the massive stone work displaced.

DAMAGE TO THE CHAMBER.

The glass roof of the House of Commons was completely shattered by the explosion. The clock in the House stopped at precisely 2.13. A heavy beam, which formed one of the supports to the gallery, under which Mr. Bradlaugh usually sits, was projected into the Speaker's chair, seriously injuring it. Mr. Gladstone's seat was torn to pieces.

WHERE THE EXPLOSIVE WAS PLACED.

It has been ascertained that a large quantity of explosive matter was placed inside the great ornamental gates leading to the crypt under Westminster hall. The gates were blown off the hinges, all the windows on the north and south sides of the immense building were blown to atoms. The concussion shook down from the roof the accumulated soot of centuries. Thus make such a dense cloud that the officers became alarmed and feared to enter the room. In the lobby the splinters were for a time thick as flakes in a blinding snow storm. They were propelled in many cases with a dangerous force. They cut and ripped the leather from the seats and tore out and scattered the horse hair stuffings all over the House. The statues of King William IV. and King George IV. were overturned.

ARREST OF A CANADIAN.

The throng of people about the Parliament buildings continues, and is tumultuous with excitement. The policeman most seriously injured by the explosion is sinking rapidly, and all hope of his recovery is abandoned. Of the two persons arrested after the explosion as they were hurrying away from Westminster, one is a man of middle age, above the medium hight, who describes himself as a Canadian seafarer and part owner of a vessel.

ACCOUNT OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

An eye-witness of the Parliament house explosion says:—After the first explosion he entered Westminster hall and found three constables prostrated upon the stairs leading into the crypt under the hall, all of whom were seriously injured. Near by a gentleman lay stretched upon the ground completely exhausted, whose hat and clothing were torn. He has also received severe injuries.

THE LOCALITY OF THE EXPLOSION.

The locality of the explosion in the House of Commons is in a deep shadow, being directly under the gallery. The person who deposited the dynamite was thus less likely to attract notice than in almost any other part of the House.

THE INJURED CONSTABLES.

Police Constables Cole and Cox, who were seriously injured in Westminster hall, were still unconscious at 10 o'clock this evening. Their recovery is considered absolutely hopeless.

VISITORS IN THE COMMONS.

Over a hundred visitors were in the House of Commons when the explosion occurred in Westminster hall. Most of them rushed out of the building to ascertain the cause of the report, and thus many lives were saved

THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION.

Remarkable force was shown by the explosion in Westminister hall in a downward direction. Holes were scooped in the ground large enough to hold a man. Into one of these holes so formed Constable Cox was violently thrown, and from it was extricated in a bruised and battered condition. Two other policemen, who were near the scene were not so seriously hurt, but were thoroughly stunned by the force of the shock. A further inspection of the locality of the explosion in the House of Commons shows that the flooring was driven clean through to the basement. The floors through the building are littered with *debris* of broken chandeliers, glass, and other objects of a fragile nature. The gas fixtures were wrecked, and it was impossible for Col. Majendie to continue his investigation for lack of proper illumination. The damage will not delay the assembling of Parliament.

A WOMAN SUSPECTED.

The fact that an unusual number of ladies visited the Parliament buildings to-day has given rise to a suspicion that the miscreants who perpetrated the outrages were women or men in women's disguise. The attendants say parcels were carried by many of the women and they seemed to bestow unusual care in guarding them.

A SUPPOSED CLUE.

A clue to the perpetrators of the outrage is thought to have been discovered. Just before the explosion occurred a man and woman, the latter carrying a hand bag, engaged a cab outside Parliament yard, and drove rapidly away, giving no directions as to their destination. They had not gone far when the explosion happened. The cabman stopped the cab, when the

MAN AND WOMAN LEAPED OUT

and hastened away. The cabman pursued the runaways, who were overtaken and arrested. The investigations made so far by the police lead to the conclusion that the explosives used in the attack on the Tower were handled by persons who gained access as sightseers. The ruins show that the explosives were operated from a point somewhere on the inner bastion or on the esplanade near St. Thomas' tower. The report was terrific, and was heard for miles up and down the Thames. The prevalent belief is that the destructive agent was conveyed into the House of Commons by some Saturday visitor.

TUESDAY.

The excitement over Saturday's explosions still continues in London. The police are active in their investigations, and have arrested an Irish-American named Cunningham, whom they believe they can connect more or less directly with the plot. The total damage done will amount to $70,000

New England Grange.

The following officers were elected for 1885 in New England Grange No. 312:—

D. R. Ellis—Master.
J. Ferris—Overseer.
P. Harris—Secretary.
James Morwood—Lecturer.
C. Morwood—Steward.
John Buskin—Ass. Steward.
Geo. Hutchinson—Chaplain.
Geo. Lawson—Treasurer.
Wm. Guy—Gate Keeper.
Mrs. P. Harris—Ceres.
Mrs. Ellis—Pomona.
Mrs. G. Hutchinson—Flora.
Mrs. J. Buskin—Lady Ass. Steward.
Geo. Hutchinson—Delegate to Division Grange.—Auditors, Morwood and J. Buskin. This Grange is in good working order, and in number and financial standing is second to none in the Division.

DOES THIS REFER TO YOU?
Are you troubled with biliousness, dyspepsia liver or kidney complaints, or bad blood? If so you will find a certain cure in Burdock Blood Bitters.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

On Wednesday evening, the 21st inst., a large number of scholars and teachers of the Flesherton Presbyterian Sabbath School assembled at the residence of J. R. Anderson, Esq., when Miss Anderson was made the recipient of a handsome purse and address in recognition of her kind services as organist in the Sabbath School. After tea had been served a very pleasant and social evening was spent in various games and amusements.

On Friday evening last a social was held under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society at the residence of Mr. Wm. Hogg, Flesherton Station, which was in every respect a decided success. The house, which is very roomy and well adapted for such gatherings, was filled to overflowing. The various games and amusements, provided for the evening, was entered into with a zest by all.

Friday last being court day there was a large number of people, as usual, out courting, who, a person would think, might be old enough to give up such notions; but, from their frequency in the dock, we suppose they are fond of it.

East Grey Agricultural Society.

At the annual meeting of East Grey Agricultural Society, the following named persons were elected office bearers for 1885:—

Thos. Kells, Esq., re-elected President; John Abbott, Esq., 1st Vice-President; D. R. Ellis, Esq., 2nd Vice President. Directors—William Hewgill, Geo Richardson, S. Douglas, S. Damude, R. Oliver, Geo. Glazier, S. Stokes, Wm. Norton, W. G. Pickell. Auditors, J. I. Graham and J. Brodie. At a subsequent meeting of the board S. Damude was re-elected Sec.-Treas.

The Auditors and Directors reports were read and adopted. The Auditors report show the amount received, $1337.95; amount paid, $1339.65, and all due liabilities paid.

The Secretary was instructed to confer with Prof. Brown of the experimental farm Guelph, in view of holding a farmers institute in Flesherton at an early date.

The meeting was one of the most pleasant and instructive held by the society, being evidence of satisfaction and prosperity.

The Fall Exhibition will be held on the 29th and 30th of September.

—COM.

Holland Centre Agricultural Society.

The above society held its annual meeting on the 20th January, when the following officers and directors were elected for the current year:—

President, Patrick Hamilton.
Vice-President, John Crowther.

DIRECTORS.

Robert Clark, Thos. Anderson, Peter Row, James Bruce, John Murray, Thos. Sowerby Wm. McKay, John Atkinson, Frank Burton; F. Kempt, Sec.; C. Price, Treasurer.

IMPORTANT.
When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. Europeau plan, Elevator, Besturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

War Against Dynamiters.

A BILL INTRODUCED INTO THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Senator Edmunds has introduced a bill making it an offence to make, buy, sell, manufacture, or compound within the United States any explosive substance with intent or knowing that such shall be used either within the United or any foreign country for the destruction of property or life. Placing such explosive on board any ship is also included among the penal offences.

MIRIAM.

CHAPTER V.

The plan that Miriam formed during that long wakeful night of avoiding further intercourse with Mr. Keene on that, his last day, at Eastwick by feigning illness and keeping to her own room, was frustrated by an urgent request, received by the morning's post from Mrs. Archer, for her to go at once to the Rectory, and execute certain commissions there which were said to be important, and which must be performed without delay. The departure to Lady Hick's brother was making, all undesired by him, a good deal of disturbance in that affectionate household, therefore it was that Miriam's heavy eyes and unusually pallid face excited little comment when she, having received her letter in her room, put in a tardy appearance at the breakfast-table.

"A drive will do you good, dear," was all her hostess said. "Since you must go to the Rectory, I will take you in Ella's pony-carriage. Sir Robert wishes himself to drive Kingston to the station."

"Imagine the mother turning whip," young Rob observed, with a laugh. "Better walk down with Ella and me, Mrs. King — safer, I assure you."

But Ella had noted the tearfulness of her mother's eyes as she spoke of her brother's departure, and she thought that the proposed drive might be beneficial to more than Mrs. King.

"Why, mother can manage the ponies beautifully!" she said. "Although one of them used to be restive in single harness, he is the veriest dear when he runs with the other, Rob. Mother could manage them easily if she were twice as nervous."

"And I am thinking," Lady Hicks went on, "that, while Mrs King is engaged at the Rectory, I can come on to the station to see the last of you, Kingston."

Kingston assented perforce to this plan, having a man's horror of tearful adieux on a public platform. He looked at his sister very kindly; the tears were running down her face.

"Why, Agatha, cheer up," he said gently; "'tisn't for the first time that we are to be parted. It will be no worse for you than it has been before."

"It is your going just now—just at Christmas—that mother feels," Ella remarked. "Next week we shall be having the house full of other people who belong to us."

"All Hickses," Agatha said, with a sob. "You are the only one of my people left to me, Kingston, and you——"

"Good Heavens! Not all Hickses surely!" cried Rob, who had no sympathy with his mother's melting mood, and he proceeded to rattle on about the coming of some friends of his own, who at any rate were not Hickses.

And so, when the pony carriage drew up at the door, it happened—as they were all glad to remember in the after-time—that the whole family came into the hall to see the ladies start. Miriam was already seated, the rugs wrapped by Rob carefully about her, when Mr. Keene, having said his few last words to his sister, brought her down the steps. He helped her to her seat, pulled the furs around her, gave her the reins with hands that Miriam hated to see were trembling. She gave but one glance at his pale set face, and determined to look no more.

"That is the last I shall see of my husband for ever," she told herself, and pressed her lips tightly together as she averted her eyes.

"You will not see Mrs. King at the station," Lady Hicks said, with a sudden thought. "You must say good bye to her now, Kingston."

But the ponies were chafing to be off, and Miriam's hands were enveloped in her furs, and Mr Keene only slightly raised his hat in farewell, and they were off; and the last look his sister sought from him was given to her companion's averted face, and it was at her lessening form he looked so yearningly, standing bare-headed on the gravel sweep, when they thought he was straining his eyes to catch the last glimpse of his sister; for a pious fraud had been practised at the instance of Rob the unsentimental.

"All that about saying 'good-bye' at the station is a nuisance, you know, sir," he said to his uncle. "A man doesn't care to have his woman weeping and wailing around him in public. That was why I gave the wrong tip about the train. When she gets to the station it will have been gone half an hour."

Mr. Keene pulled himself together as the young man addressed him.

"You be good to your mother always, my boy," he said. "There are very few such women in the world, loving and tender-hearted and — forgiving."

In a few minutes, urged on by a restlessness he could not control, Mr. Keene had set out alone to walk to the station.

"I shall meet your father," he said to Ella, as he bade her good-bye; "if not I will look in upon him at the club. You will see that my things are sent."

"You will be sure to fall in with mother and Mrs. King again," Ella replied. "They call at several places in the town before Miriam goes to the Rectory."

"That Mrs. King—you like her?" he asked gravely.

"I love her," declared Ella, with effusion.

"Dear little Ella—good little girl! Always be true to your friends," he said, and stooped and kissed her with so much fervour that the tears came into the girl's eyes.

The morning was bright and frosty, and Mr. Keene, keeping pace with the tumult of thoughts whirling through his brain, walked quickly over the crisp hard roads, past the frost-bespangled hedges sparkling in the sun, past the ugly, half-completed buildings—at a stand still this morning—where the suburb approached the town, past the public house at the corner—he stood and looked at it for a moment—from which the men had reeled who had frightened Miriam on that dark evening not so long ago, passed the entrance to that gloomy sloppy lane where he and she had held their first converse after so many years. The lane was not sloppy to-day, but was beautified out of his recollection by the rime-frost and the sunshine. He turned and walked down it for a few paces. Some red berries, half eaten by the hungry birds, still hung on the straggling hedge. He broke off a couple with their stems and fastened them in the button-hole of his coat. A further walk of ten minutes brought him into the town.

He remembered what Ella had said about the chance of seeing his sister and Miriam again. Already he was feverishly anxious to do this—just to see them go by. He thought that then he would be more at rest. Making his way to the market-place, he stood at the entrance to the principal hotel. Sooner or later they must pass that way he knew.

As he waited there, there came along the broad pavement, past the hotel, a posse of men and boys. They were talking loudly together, and some portion of what they said suddenly struck upon his careless ear, and wakened him to terrified attention.

"Women ain't no bisness to drive," one respectable middle-aged man was saying.

"The groom, ye see," another explained, "'e were out—a gone in somewheres with a message, when they started off. 'Twere that orgin a strikin' up as did it, and——"

The speaker stopped suddenly and turned round, feeling a hand upon his shoulder.

"Of what accident are you speaking?" Kingston asked, addressing the group. "Be quick some of you and tell me!"

"Ladies thrown out of a pheaeton," the first speaker replied. "Some o' the Hicks's fumily, we don't know which."

"Anybody hurt!" Kingston questioned anxiously, his face, which had been a bronze not often seen in Newton, turned to a ghastly pallor.

"One on 'em," was the reply.

"Where are they?"

"I'll show ye, sir," said the middle aged man. "Come along o' me sir."

During their five minutes' walk side by side, the man glanced often into the ashen face of his companion, and with the instinct of a gentleman remained silent. But he told afterwards to his wife, and to the knot of idlers who gathered about his door as he ate his dinner, how, when the gentleman passed through the crowd around the door of the house to which he was led, he moved his hands in front of him, as if grouping in blindness.

It was into a chemist's shop that Mr. Keene passed in that blind unconscious way, which shop was full of people.

"She is carried through there, sir, into the room," a woman said pityingly.

At the same moment the glass door at the end of the shop opened, and there stood, pale and ghastly, but breathing, moving, living—his wife!

"It is not you, then," he said hoarsely; "I thank Heaven!"

Miriam came a step forward. She saw nothing of that crowd of people around her, nothing even of her husband, but only poor Agatha's brother, only the man whom that poor woman lying in the adjoining room had devotedly loved. She put her hand on his arm.

"You have come at last," she said, as though she had been confidently expecting him. "It may not be the very worst—we don't know—the doctor does not know. She is unconscious—come!" She half drew him to him to the glass door and closed it behind her.

"You are safe?" he questioned, taking her hands in his. "Not hurt at all? I thank Heaven!"

"Do not think of me," she groaned. "What do I matter? Oh, that it had been me! He, the doctor, will not say if there is hope; but I know—I know that there is none!"

A minute more and they were in the little sitting-room. Lady Hicks lay on the sofa. She was in her out-door dress, except that her bonnet was removed; she was very pale, her eyes half-closed, and she was breathing with a noize that seemed to fill the room. The doctor knelt by the side of her couch, looking, it appeared, intently into her eyes; the master of the shop stood by looking at the doctor.

"Where is she hurt!" Mr. Keene whispered, leaning over the unconscious form.

"It is her head," the doctor answered aloud. "There is no need to whisper; she will not hear," he added gravely.

"Is there nothing to be done?" Mr. Keene asked, impatiently regarding him. "Let us have further medical aid. For Heaven's sake, set about doing something."

"All the doctors in the world could do no more," the other confidently declared.

"But have you looked to see where she is hurt? That arm, is there anything wrong with it that it lies in that position?"

"It is broken, sir," said the chemist. "Both her arms are broken."

"Then why in Heaven's name don't you set about doing something for them?" the brother cried.

"Useless," affirmed the doctor, sadly shaking his head. "The hurt in her head will cure the hurt in her arms."

"You mean that she is in danger?" Mr. Keene demanded, almost fiercely.

"I mean that she is dying," returned the other calmly. "I mean that she may last for hours, but that she will never wake from that sleep."

Miriam, with a low cry of terror and grief, flung herself into the arm-chair by the fire—there she lay and sobbed convulsively. Mr. Keene uttered no further sound, but stood and looked with apparent calm at the still form on the couch, listening to the painful breathing. The chemist wheeled forward a chair to where he stood. Mechanically he dropped into it, looking and listening still.

"Sir Robert!" he said presently. "Some one should go to him."

"A messenger has been sent, sir. The young lady thought of everything before she broke down."

Mr. Keene turned and looked at "the young lady," who was sobbing passionately.

"How did it happen; do you know?" he queried, turning back to the chemist.

"Some music—a brass band or something—struck up suddenly and frightened the ponies. The groom was in a shop; Lady Hicks appears to have lost her nerve, and, although the young lady implored her to keep quiet, she threw herself out. The young lady caught at the reins, but she had no control over the ponies, and the carriage turned over at the first corner. 'Tis wonderful how she herself escaped with so little hurt."

"Is she hurt at all?" Mr. Keene asked quickly. "Are you sure that she is not hurt?"

The doctor was standing over Miriam, holding a glass with some sal-volatile. She sat up after a minute and took it from him into her shaking hand. One of them noticed that it was her left hand, and the other hung helpless at her side. The doctor lifted it, and she gave a little cry of pain.

"Does that hurt you?" he asked quietly.

"Let me look, please."

"It is nothing," Miriam answered; "it is my wrist — oh, what does it matter?"

"Are you sure that is all?" her husband asked, getting up from his chair and crossing over to her, while the doctor, having removed her jacket and cut open her dress sleeve, quickly bound her arm. "You feel no other pain, Miriam?"

"No—oh, no!"

"Then what is this?" Mr. Keene asked, touching with his fingers a drop of blood oozing from under the dark hair on her temples. He gently lifted the loose hair at her forehead and exposed a sufficiently ugly cut.

"A nasty flesh cut, no more," the doctor said, having examined it; then, while he pulled a bit of lint to pieces to staunch the blood, he continued, "You have been saved from serious injury almost by a miracle. You have very much to be grateful for."

Miriam took no heed of his words, but looked appealingly at Mr. Keene.

"I tried to save her," she said. "Even in that awful moment I thought of her husband and children—and you, who all loved her. I begged. I implored her to sit still; I could not hold her, because it took both my hands for the reins. Oh, do you think if I had let them go and held her—held her with all my force—oh, do you think she might have been saved? Hark!"—shrinking back in her chair, and hiding her face on its cushions. "There is Sir Robert!"

All this was at noon-tide. At evenfall Lady Hicks still lay unconscious on that unfamiliar couch. There was hardly a sound to be heard but that painful breathing in the room. Now and then a half-stifled sob would come from Ella as she lay with her face buried in Miriam's lap, or Kingston Keene would leave his place by his sister's side and silently pace the room, or Sir Robert, almost stupefied with grief, holding his wife's hand in one of his, would with the other take out his watch, the seals jingling noisily as he did so. Poor Rob, all unused to grief, and ashamed of the emotion he could not control, would not stay in the room, but miserably paced the pavement in front of the shop.

At midnight one of them noticed a change. Mr. Keene bent over to the girls huddled together by the fire.

"You and Ella go to bed," he said to Miriam, "you can do no good, you are both worn out. Go at once."

"I cannot, I cannot," Ella moaned.

Her uncle stooped and lifted her in his arms.

"You must think of Miriam," he said, pronouncing his wife's name unnoticed in the general excitement. "Remember that she has had much to bear and is tired. Look at her, dear, and you will see."

Ella looked into her friend's face as bidden.

"I am selfish to keep you. You go Miriam," she said.

But Miriam would not leave her, and presently putting her arm about the girl's waist she led her from the room.

On the strange bed of the chemist's spare room the two girls lay down, dressed as they were, in each other's arms, and there in a little time Ella had cried herself to sleep. Miriam could not close her eyes; she lived over again those terrible minutes in the morning; she experienced with all their original pain and intensity the sensations of the day; her thoughts dwelt with sleepless persistency on the woman dying in the room below—the wife, mother, sister, friend; they lingered with sick reluctance over the image of her own husband. The contrast of his strength of form with the helplessness of the figure on the couch beside him had impressed itself vividly on her memory—Sir Robert and Rob, his son, being slight and somewhat insignificant-looking men. His tenderness to Ella and thoughtfulness for herself troubled her in spite of herself; nor could she forget that word of thanksgiving which had burst from his white lips when he had first become certain of the safety of his wife.

"I thank Heaven that it is not you," he had said, and yet the alternative he had known must be so terrible—his sister, his only sister, the only person on earth perhaps who really loved him. Miriam's heart almost stood still at the shock of a sudden recollection which struck her with peculiar force.

"He will be alone," she thought—"as much alone as I!"

In an hour's time, unable to find sleep, she gently disengaged herself from Ella's arms and stole down-stairs to the door of the sick-room. Instead of the heavy breathing, a sound of painful sobbing broke upon her ear. With trembling hand she pushed the door farther open. Rob had come in; he was standing in the farthest corner of the room, his poor young grief-stricken face hidden against the wall; his father was on his knees by the side of the couch on which that solemn form, now for ever silent, lay, and it was from him that the sobs and the broken wailing words came.

Miriam leant against the door-post, trembling and heart-sick with grief and pity. She did not see her husband at first, but presently he came forward and put a hand on Sir Robert's shoulder.

"Be a man, Robert," he said, in a voice broken and husky and all unlike his own. "You—you have your children, remember, and others left to comfort and care for you, while I—she was the only one—I am quite alone."

Then Miriam could bear no more; but, stifling the sob that rose in her throat, she turned and fled up-stairs and took poor unconscious Ella in her pitying arms again—poor motherless Ella, who would learn when she awoke what an empty, sorrowful place was the world which for her had been so complete and joyful.

. . . . . .

Mr. Keene again deferred his departure from Eastwick, spending the best part of a week there, awaiting his sister's funeral. His companionship, although often a silent one, was of great benefit to Sir Robert—a common loss, a common grief for one both had loved bringing them into greater sympathy than one of them at least had deemed possible. Rob too, tired, boy-like, of grief, was glad to try to forget it in the presence of the only person about him who seemed anxious to dispel instead of to encourage the general mournfulness. Miriam, worn out with grief and excitement of various kinds, was too languid to persist in her antagonism, and seemed to take Mr. Keene's constant kindness and attention as Ella too accepted it, as something of her due, and as a matter of course. To the latter, indeed, during the eternity of that dark week of gloom and silence, he was an angel of light. Miriam was a consolation, she was something to cling to, to cry against, to trust in; but her uncle was the person who really helped her to live through and to rise above her childish unreasoning grief. She would lie for hours, her head in Miriam's lap, and their hands locked together, listening to his pleasant voice as he talked or read. It seemed a relief to her to talk of her mother, and she questioned Mr. Keene minutely about their early life together. Perhaps not without pain to himself he would talk to her of that distant time when life had been all before him, when he had been full of hope and faith in himself, and his sister had been more than happy in her perfect confidence in and dependence on him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Cure for Drunkeness.

There is a prescription in use in England for the cure of drunkenness, by which thousands are said to have been enabled to recover themselves. The receipe came into notoriety by the efforts of Mr. John Vine Hall, commander of the Great Eastern steamship. He had fallen into such habitual drunkenness that his most earnest efforts to reclaim himself proved unavailing; at last he sought the advice of an eminent physician, which he followed faithfully for several months, and at the end of that time he had lost all desire for liquor—although he had been for many years led captive by a most debasing appetite. The receipe, which he afterwards published, and by which so many other drunkards have been assisted to reform, is as follows: Sulphate of iron, twenty grains; magnesia, forty grains; peppermint, forty-four drachms; spirits of nutmeg, four drachms. Dose, one tablespoonful twice a day.

The Sugar Beet in Egypt.

There is much discussion at present in England as to the use to which the Soudan can be put after Khartoum is relieved. It is said the country is pre-eminently suitable for the cultivation of the sugar beet. These learned men are now attempting to teach the British farmer how to profitably cultivate the sugar beet. It is easier to grow, they say than wheat, and more profitable to sell; and, if Gordon manages to turn over a lease of Khartoum to England, that is the country to emigrate to, because sugar beets can be cultivated there better and with greater profit than anywhere else in the world.

In one of our Indian languages "woman" is rendered "kew-kew jaw-jaw." Either the Indian stuttered—or the translator.

Wilkins' Star Proverbs.

*Writing a wrong does not right it.

*He that borrows trouble hath sight lent grief.

*The man "happy as a king" is not such a thing.

*An umbrella in hand is worth two in a church porch.

*The plant of happiness cannot thrive without the air of cheerfulness.

*It destroys the thread of life if wild oats are sowed with it.

*It is a long road paved with hope, between what-you-expect and what-you-get.

*"The silence of the wise is golden," but the utterances of a fool is brass.

*One little trouble, like an only son, will soon rule the man who nurses it.

*There should be harmony in all trades — even the barber desires hair money.

*The cup of life is filled with punch. Youth furnishes the spirits, middle age the sugar, and old age the acid. Ice is furnished by the men who endorse notes.

*Pleasure is a silken cord, composed of exquisite cobwebs, and floods of rich sunlight give it a beautiful hue. Duty is a golden rope, which once thrown over our necks, leads us, unwillingly, where pleasure is obliged to follow.

A Printer's Error.

Sweet are the uses of *adversity*, the printer's copy said, but he set it up, sweet are the uses of advertising. Sweet, indeed, to those who in sickness and suffering have seen the advertisement of some sovereign remedy, which upon trial has brought them from death's door. "The best thing I ever saw in my paper was the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery'" is again and again the testimony of those who have been healed by it of lung disease, bronchial affections, tumors, ulcers, liver complaints and the ills to which flesh is heir.

A hatter sees one of his debtors pass him by in the street without any recognition of his existence and straightway becomes as mad as—as a hatter. "Curse the fellow!" he says, "he might, when I bowed to him, have at least had the decency to lift *my* hat."

. . . . Loss of power in either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Address, with three letter stamps for reply and book of particulars, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

It is said that bleeding a partially-blind horse at the nose will restore him to sight. So much for the horse. To open a man's eyes you must bleed him in the pocket.

"Nip't in the Bud!"

Sad to say, many a good thing attains to nothing more than a fair beginning. On the other hand it is a matter for congratulation that the growth of some evil things may be also promptly frustrated. A large proportion of the cases of the most wide-spread and fatal of diseases—consumption have their inception in nasal catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is pleasant, soothing and effectual. Try it. It has cured thousands. All druggists.

It is true that bonnets do not cost very much at wholesale, but milliners are obliged to buy boxes to put them in and paper on which to make out the bills.

The Testimony

Of hundreds of druggists bear here witness to the efficacy of Polson's NERVILINE as the most potent pain remedy in the world for all kinds of pains. Nerviline is composed of newly discovered ingredients, and is equally good for internal or external use. Purchase a ten cent sample bottle, and test it once. T. R. Melville, Prescott, writes: My customers who have used Nerviline speak highly of it, and I am satisfied it will take a leading place in the market before long." Try Polson's Nerviline for pains. Sold by druggists and country dealers everywhere.

"There are good and bad points about this coffee," said the boarder in a judicial tone. "The good point is that there is no chiccory in it; the bad that there is no coffee in it."

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be used in almost every family in Canada; it is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 50 cents.

"Are you turning over a new leaf?" asked Jingle of Billsbee last Thursday. "Oh, no!" was the reply, "its the old one that contains your unpaid account." Jingle is sorry now that he tried to be funny.

The room in which a number of friends pass the evening smoking either cigars or inferior tobacco will have an unpleasant odor next morning. Let the same friends smoke only the "Myrtle Navy" and they will find quite a difference in the room next morning. If it is reasonably well ventilated, as with a fire-place, for instance, no unpleasantness whatever will be found. The purity and fine quality of the leaf used is the reason of this.

French maidens: the subject had fallen on wedding tours. "I'd go to Switzerland." "I'd go to Italy." "For my part," said Mlle. Tata, "I shouldn't mind where we went so long as there were plenty of tunnels."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

"Well," said Mr. Smith, "I've made one good resolution this New Year." "Indeed," said Mrs. Smith. "Yes, I've sworn off using tobacco; I shall smoke nothing but five cent cigars in the future."

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of impeded circulation of the Blood. Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters promotes the circulation keeps the bowels regular and induces good health. Large bottles at 50c.

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A HAPPY NIGHT.

"Come in!" shouted together the host and the hostess of a little German way-side inn near the banks of the Rhine, and not far below the city of Basle, and the borders of Switzerland. It was Christmas eve, a tempestuous night. The wind was raving round the little inn and tearing away at the windows and doors, as though mad to get at the brave little light within, and extinguish it without mercy. The snow was falling fast, drifting and driving, obstructing the highway, blinding the eyes of man and beast.

The "come in" of the hostess was in answer to a loud, hurried rap at the door, by which there immediately entered two travellers. One by his military dress seemed a soldier and the other appeared to be his servant. Gen. Wallenstein was on his way from Carlsruhe to his home in Basle. He had been delayed by an accident to his post carriage and by the storm, and now found himself obliged to stop for the night at this lonely and comfortless little inn.

When the officer threw aside his plumed hat and military cloak of rich fur, and strode up to the fire, with his epaulets flashing in the light and his sword knocking against his heels cling, clang, the gruff host was greatly impressed with his importance, and willingly went out to assist the postillion in the care of the horses. As for the hostess, she bustled about with wonderful activity to prepare for the great man.

"Ho, Carl," she cried, "thou young rhinespirit, thou water-imp, run to the wood for another bundle of fagots! Away haste thee, or I'll give thee back to thy fin kinsfolk, who are ever howling for thee!"

At these strange, sharp words a wild-looking boy started up from a dusky corner of the room, where he had been lying with his head pillowed on a great tawny swiss dog, and darted out of the door. He was coarsely dressed and bare footed, yet there was something uncommon about him—something grand yet familiar in his look, which struck the traveller strangely.

"Is that your child?" he asked.

"No, indeed," said the old dame; "I am a poor woman, and have been trouble many time; but blessed be the saints! I'm not the mother of water-imps."

"Why do you call the boy a water-imp?"

"I call him so, your excellency," said the woman, shrinking her shrill voice into an awe struck tone, "because he came from the water and belongs to the water. He floated down the Rhine in the great flood, four years ago come spring, a mere baby, that could hardly tell his name, perched on a little chalet, in the night, amid thunder, lightning, and rain! Now 'tis plain that no human child could have lived through that. My good man spied him in the morning and took him off in a boat. I took him in pity, but I have always been afraid of him, and every good time I think the Rhine is coming for its own again."

The traveller seemed deeply interested, and well he might be, for in the very flood of which the superstitious old dame spoke his only child, an infant boy, had been lost, with nurse, whose cottage on the river bank below Basle had been swept away by night.

"Was the child alone on the roof of the chalet?" he asked in an agitated tone.

"Yes," said the hostess, "all but the old dog, who seemed to belong to him."

"That dog must have dragged him on the roof and saved him!" exclaimed the general; "is he yet alive?"

"Yes, just alive. He must be very old, for he is almost stone blind and deaf. A good man would have put him out of his way long ago, but for Carl; and as he shares his meals and makes his beds with him, I suppose it is no loss to keep the brute."

"Show me the dog!" said the officer with authority.

"Here he lies, your excellency," said the dame. "We call him Elfen-hund (elf-dog.)

Then Wallenstein bent over the dog, touched him gently, and shouted in his ear his old name of "Leon." The dog had not forgotten it; he knew that voice, that touch of the hand. With a plaintiff, joyful cry he sprang up to the breast of his old master, nestled about blindly for his hands and licked them unreproved, then sank down as though faint with joy at his master's feet. The brave soldier was overcome with emotion; tears fell fast from his eyes.

"Faithful creature," he exclaimed, "you have saved my child and given him back to me." And kneeling down he laid his hand on the head of the poor old dog and blessed him.

Just at that moment the door opened and little Carl appeared toiling up the steps with his arms full of fagots, his tearful face smiling brave defiance to the fury winds, and rain and snow.

"Come hither, Carl," said the soldier. The boy threw down his fagots and drew near.

"Dost thou know who I am?"

"Ah, no—the good Christian king, perhaps," said the little lad, looking full of innocent wonderment.

"Alas, my poor child, how shouldst thou know me?" exclaimed Gen. Wallenstein, sadly. "I remember thee; thou art my boy, my dear, long-lost boy. Look in my face; embrace me; I am thy father!"

"No, surely," said the child, sorely bewildered, "that cannot be, for they tell me the Rhine is my father."

The soldier smiled through his tears, and soon was able to convince his little son that he had a better father than the river that carried him away from his poor parents. He told of a loving mother who yet sorrowed for him, and of a blue-eyed sister who would rejoice when he came. Carl listened, and wondered and laughed, and when he comprehended it all, slid from his father's arm, and ran to embrace old Leon.

The next morning early Gen. Wallenstein, after having generously rewarded the innkeeper for having given a home, though a poor one, to his little son, departed for Basle. In his arms he carried Carl, carefully wrapped in his warm fur cloak, and if sometimes the little bare feet of the child were thrust out from their covering, it was only to bury themselves in the shaggy coat of Leon, who lay snugly curled up in the bottom of the carriage.

I will not attempt to tell you of the deep joy of Carl's mother, nor of the wild delight of his little sister, for I think such things are quite beyond any one's telling, but, altogether, it was to the Wallensteins a Christmas time to thank God for, and they did thank Him.

England's Favored Duchess.

The Duchess of Westminster, Constance Gertrude, is one of the favored women of the earth. She seems to be blessed with every comfort, including a contented mind. She has rank, fortune, and education, combined with beauty and health. She is a daughter of the Duchess of Sutherland, whence she obtained her aristocratic face and highly cultured mind.

Besides being the husband of the Duchess, the Duke of Westminster is the owner of more than a thousand houses at the West end. It is said the Duke is a first-rate landlord, who pays special attention to plumbing and leaky roofs. His good-hearted wife uses a portion of his immense income with which to assist worthy charities, besides entertaining royally at all seasons.

Constance Gertrude's sisters married very well indeed. They escaped the snares of the family coachman and were safely wedded to royalty. One sister married the Duke of Leinster, and another was the late Duchess of Argyll, and mother of the Marquis of Lorne. This fact makes the Duchess of Westminster the aunt-in-law of the Queen's daughter.

If the Queen should ever lose her position as forelady of Great Britain she will always have a home with the Duchess of Westminster, although the lady does not take boarders.

CONNUBIAL COMFORTS.

A Philadelphia man asked his wife for some molasses, and when she poured a gallon of the stuff down the back of his neck he was so stuck up he had her arrested.

A Connecticut farmer lost an eye and had his jaw broken in a recent encounter with a cow, and what hurt his feelings worse than all was the fact that his neighbors wouldn't believe it wasn't the result of being hen-pecked.

"It's cold day," said Jones, as he passed Smith on the street the other day. "Scold day! Great Scott! is your wife on her ear too?" asked Smith.

Many persons are surprised that George Eliot could, late in life, have married a man so many years younger than herself. There is no occasion for surprise. She doubtless married him in the hope that if she took him he would stop smoking cigarettes.

"Sound moves at the rate of 400 yards per second."—Scientific Paper. Does it? We were always under the impression that of a frosty morning when somebody was yelling upstairs from the kitchen that there was no wood in the house to get the breakfast with, it moved at a velocity of about four hundred million.

British Discipline.

There is a clump of trees in the immediate vicinity of Bangalore which is known as "the Dead-man's Tope." In it there is a solitary grave, that of a young Scotchman. For many years the natives alleged that his "ghost" was to be seen walking mournfully among the trees, for they said he could not rest until his appointed years had been fulfilled. He had been a corporal in the Scotch regiment stationed in Bangalore, beloved by all his comrades, but unfortunately hated by the sergeant of his company. At last, goaded by the unjust treatment he received from his sergeant, he struck him down in a moment of passion.

In those days, discipline was stern; the young corporal was tried, and condemned to be hanged in the presence of the whole garrison. The execution took place; but so great was the feeling against the sergeant that he had to be sent away from the regiment down to Madras, protected by a military escort. The general officer who told me this story was a witness of this sad scene, and was the interpreter to the native soldiers of the reason of the execution. That young corporal belonged to Glasgow and was connected with many respectable families in the city.

Koumiss.

Koumiss has become, with some a pop beverage. It will be remembered that it was given freely to the late President Garfield during his last illness. Here is a receipt for preparing it:—

Take a champagne bottle and fill it to neck with pure new milk, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar—lump, that has been crushed—dissolve in a little water over the fire; then add a quarter of a two cent cake of compressed yeast. Cork, tie down securely and shake thoroughly. Let stand for six hours in a temperature anywhere from 60 to 90 degrees, then place in ice box, or other cold place over night. The virtue of this drink is, that it refreshes and stimulates without bad after effects. The milk must be pure and new and the yeast fresh. Upon opening it should you find the milk curdled and thick, do not use it, as that shows that the fermentation has been prolonged beyond the proper time. Make fresh as needed.

The Washington Monument.

More than a century ago, to the year 1783, the Congress of the United States passed resolutions providing for a memorial to General Washington. This memorial was to be erected at the permanent seat of Government of the United States—then a newly created nationality. The War of Independence was ended, and the country was universally grateful to the noble leader to whose efforts they justly ascribed a great measure of the success.

Ten years later, the Commissioners who laid out the District of Columbia set apart a tract of land between the site of the President's mansion and the Potomac River, as the spot where this national tribute to Washington was to be erected, and their report in which this reservation was established President Washington himself transmitted to Congress.

He died in 1799, in the belief that on that pleasant slope, overlooking the broad Potomac, his services to the country would be recommemorated. The whole project slumbered until 1833,—fifty years after Congress had voted to make a memorial to him,—and then it was revived again by private enterprise.

A meeting of citizens of Washington was held in September, 1833, and an association was formed for the purpose of erecting a national monument to Washington. The original plan was to procure the money by subscriptions of one dollar each. The amount raised was not large. A new subscription was begun in 1846, and by the year 1854 a sum of a little more than a quarter of a million dollars had been obtained.

Work had been begun, however, some years before, and the under stone of the monument was laid on the 4th of July, 1848, on which occasion a fine oration was delivered by the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, then Speaker of the House of Representatives. The contributions, however, began to fall off, and finally, when the monument had reached the height of one hundred and eighty feet, construction ceased.

A period of neglect and indifference followed, ending in the civil war and the exciting questions which were at issue after the war closed causing the shame of this unfinished monument to be forgotten. But in 1876,—the centennial year,—Congress made an appropriation towards the completion of the monument.

The foundations were examined and found to be defective. The work of enlarging and strengthening them was not completed until 1880, when construction upon the monument itself was resumed. The cap stone was put in place early last month, and the ceremony of inauguration will be performed on the 21st of February next—the 22nd, which is Washington's birthday, being Sunday,—when it is hoped Mr. Winthrop, will be the orator of the completion, as he was of the beginning, of the monument.

The monument is the most lofty structure ever erected by man. Its height was originally intended to be six hundred feet, but, owing to its enormous weight, it was not deemed wise to carry the monument so high. Its height is five hundred and fifty-five feet. Its exterior is of Maryland marble, and the interior is Maine granite.

The foundation is one hundred and twenty-six feet six inches square at the base and tapers to the top. The walls are fifteen feet thick at the bottom, but gradually become thinner until at the top they are only one foot six inches thick, and the monument is there thirty-four feet square.

Each State in the Union sent a block of stone to be set in the interior, and many cities as well as several foreign countries have done likewise.

These contributions, many of them highly polished and elegantly inscribed, make the monument a museum of mineralogical treasures.

Of the beauty of the monument there is not much to be said. It is not graceful or elegant. Those who wish to find beauty in it, however, will say that it befits republican simplicity and the rugged honest virtue of Washington. But if it does not gratify æsthetic taste, it will none the less serve as a memorial to recall to all future generations the heroic life and noble character of the first and greatest of Americans.

A Chinese Review.

The Prince's large blue tent was pitched on a slightly rising ground apart from the others, and was constantly surrounded by gorgeous officers in bright yellow raiment, with round, flat black hats and long feathers, who were galloping to and fro, directing grand charges of cavalry. It did seem so funny to see a whole army of ponies; for there are no horses here, unless the foreigners chance to import any. These Eight Banners are all Manchus or Mongol Tartars, or at any rate are descended from such, Chinese troops being ranged under the green standard. These Eight Banners which, as I have said, are multiplied are plain white, red, blue and yellow, and the same colors repeated, and distinguished by a white edge and white spot. These companies are supposed to defend different sides of the city, the colors having some mystic relation to the points of the compass; except that yellow is in the middle, where it guards the Imperial Palace. Red guards the south, blue the north, and white the west, while the east is nominally given up to the green standard, which, however, being composed of Chinamen, is not admitted to the honor of guarding the forbidden city. I am told that the Banner Army numbers upward of one hundred thousand men, who supply Tartar garrisons for the principal cities of the empire. We got out of the cart and secured good positions on the small hillock, whence we had a capital view. A number of Tartar soldiers who were off duty gathered round, and were quite captivated by the loan of my opera glasses. Then the showed us their matchlock firearms, (which certainly did not look as if any European could have superintended the arsenal where they were manufactured,) and also their peculiar belts, containing charges of powder only; and yet we are told that in addition to first-class firearms, which are being ceaselessly manufactured at the Government arsenals at Tien-Tsin, Shanghai, Canton, Foo-Choo, Nankin, and other less important places, the Chinese Government spares no expense in buying ammunition of European manufacture. I suppose they are kept in reserve for real war! A picturesque company of archers rode by on stout ponies, holding their bridle in the right hand, and in the left their bows, the arrows being cased in a leathern quiver slung across the shoulders. As to their swords, instead of hanging from the waist, they are stuck under the saddle-flap; each man's cap is adorned with the tails of two squirrels, which is the correct military decoration. Now, though we Scots are quite ready to believe that blackcocks were created for the express purpose of bequeathing their tails to adorn the hats of the London Scottish, (the said tails having very much the jovial, independent character of the bird itself,) it really is impossible to see the fitness of things in selecting poor little squgs as military emblems, unless to suggest the wisdom of he who fights and runs away! Anyhow, it now seems as if we might find a profitable market for the thousands of squirrels' tails which are annually wasted in our north country woods. I quite forgot to take note of the fan and the pipe, which I am told are invariable items in the accoutrements of the Chinese soldiers. —[Belgravia.

Discordant Notes.

Every city should be provided with a lonesome park where brass bands can blow themselves to pieces.

"Is it advisible to attempt to study the violin without a teacher if none can be procured?" asks a correspondent. Not unless you live in the middle of a prairie.

Gounod says: "Those who do not like music are deceased." Oh, well; thousands who have liked music are deceased, and one condition is about as bad as the other.

A young lady in Cincinnati who was not asked to play on the piano before company, took laudanum and came very near death's door. It did not occur to her that the company wanted to enjoy themselves.

The man who is learning to play the violin will now enjoy a period of happiness, while his wailing neighbors turn their attention to the ambitious boy with a high tenor tin whistle and a mezzo soprano drum.

An organ grinder was found almost frozen to death in Allegheny City last week, and it was found impossible to revive him until some one started to grind out a tune on the organ, when he sprang to his feet and was soon able to go to his home. It is an old saying that desperate cases require desperate remedies.

"Remus, has yo' got a fiddle in yo house?" "We haz, Rastus." "Well, pears ter me like h'it aint in werry good helf, am it?" "What am de 'casion ob dat 'mark, Rastus?' "Why, I never year de v'ice ob de same but I speck de surgins iz at it sawin' off de ims, an' dey don't gib no klory fo'm ter stop de pain."

A Story of Squirrels.

In front of the telegraph office at Stockbridge, Mass., there is a large elm tree, which is the home of three red squirrels. A little girl who is employed in the office comes out a number of times a day and knocks on the trunk of the great tree, at the same time making a whistling noise as squirrels do. Instantly three squirrels come out of the tree, and, running down the trunk, they take the nuts she has in her hand for them, and go up to a place where the branches divide. Then they sit upon the landing while they crack and eat them.

"Two of them are very tame," she told us, "but one is rather wild yet."

After the tame ones had been fed, she pointed up to one of the most topmost boughs, where the "wild one" sat, looking down so very wistfull. The little girl kept knocking with the nut and whirring like a squirrel. Soon the little creature timidly began to come down from his high tower, halting and debating every now and then as it came nearer and nearer to the uplifted nut. At last it made one quick bound, snatched the nut, and was off to a place of safety again. The little girl told us they were going to put a squirrel-house in the tree, and try to keep them there all winter.—*The Evangelist.*

New Uses for the New Anæsthetic.

Dr. Fleischl, of Vienna, declares that morphinism, alcoholism, and similar habits can now be cured rapidly and painlessly by means of cocaine chloride. The method is very simple—a withdrawal, either gradual or abrupt and complete of the habitual intoxicant, and treatment of the nervous and other symptoms which arise therefrom by means of hypodermic injection of cocaine. He claims that in ten days a cure may be affected in any case. The does of cocaine chloride, hypodermically, is from one-twelfth to one-fourth of a grain, dissolved in water, repeated as necessary.

Graham mush is a good substitute for pudding on certain occasions. Make just as you do corn-meal mush, but add a few raisins or English currants. Serve with cream and sugar.

A dish for breakfast is made of cold boiled sweet potatoes. Remove the skins, rub the potatoes through a colander, make into cakes, dip into meal, and fry in hot butter.

STYLES IN SUICIDES.

The Different Modes of Shuffling Off a Mortal Coil.

"Suicides," said a well-known physician of Boston, recently, "are getting very fashionable of late, and the strange part of it is that the people who commit them are those whom nobody would suspect of having any kind of trouble, for the real cause of self-murder is usually some sort of worriment, either real or imaginary.

"It is something that has developed inside of the past fifty years. In old times people did't have half as many comforts as they do now, and suicides were very rare. Many different means of extinguishing the 'vital spark' are adopted. Just now taking poison and shooting appear to be the favorites. Many of the attempts prove unsuccessful. The stomach-pump saves some, and unsteady aim or lack of knowledge as to where the vital places are causes a deal of suffering to amateurs with the revolver. Love-sick young women have a fondness for drowning, but they generally cry out for help as soon as they get into the water, and about one-half of them are rescued. That is a queer thing about suicides; if they don't succeed in killing themselves or becoming unconscious at once they get over the mania and want to live as badly as any of us. On the whole, I think hanging the most reliable. Unless a person is discovered and cut down inside of five minutes he is pretty sure to do the job for himself. It is strange how a little pressure on the windpipe affects people. Of course it chokes them, but that is no reason why they shouldn't be able to move their limbs. They seem to lose all control over their muscles, and give right in. I remember a case that occurred in Brooksville, Me., when I was a young man. A woman, the wife of a wealthy sea-captain, threw a skein of yarn over the top of an open door one day, and, sticking her head through the bight that hung down, doubled up her knees so her feet could not touch, and remained in that position until she choked to death. One would naturally think that when she became unconscious her muscles would relax and allow her feet to drop to the floor, but such was not the case. Hanging or choking seems to make every muscle as rigid as iron.

"Another case I remember very well was that of a boy of Frankfort. When he was about 14 years of age he went to a circus and became stage-struck. He used to be practicing all the time at acrobatic feats. One day his folks went out to the barn and found him dead, hanging from a scaffold with his head in a noose. The ends of the line were not tied to the scaffold, but just doubled over a pole. A weight of twenty-five pounds would pull it down. Both of his hands were clasped to the pole as if he were holding himself up by them.

"Young Carter's strange death was a seven days' gossip of the community. One day a short time after it occurred some carpenters at work in a shipyard in an adjoining town were talking about it, and one of them said he had heard that if a man were to lie down with his throat pressed closely against any hard substance, like a rope or the edge of a board, he would choke to death without having the power to help himself. The men pooh-poohed the idea, and one of them became so excited that he said:

"I don't believe a word of it. When I go home to dinner I'll try it and come back and let you know. You can't stuff an old woman's whim like that down my throat.

"When the bell rang for the men to go to work at 1 o'clock the carpenter who had expressed so much contempt for the idea was not present. An hour passed and he did not come. The other men, remembering what he had said, grew anxious, and went out to look him up. Between the shipyard and his home was an old vessel hauled up on the beach to be calked. She was prevented from going out at high water by two long ropes leading from her decks to posts driven into the shore. With his face down, lying with his neck on one of these lines, while his feet rested on the sand, was their skeptical companion. He was rigid like a log of wood. The theory had been demonstrated at the expense of a man's life."—[Boston Globe.

Chinese Servants.

In New York there are hardly any Chinese in domestic service. The kitchen has not yet been invaded, nor have the upper regions, and there is no probability that either will be invaded. I do not know a single housekeeper who employs a Chinaman to do woman's work, though there may possibly be a few such, of an eccentric sort. The average housekeeper certainly does not want a Mongolian in either kitchen, parlor or bedroom. The only way in which the Chinese have interfered with woman's work is in the laundry business. The washee-washee man has undoubtedly pushed the washerwoman very hard. He has taken away a great deal of her work and he keeps all he takes. If the Chinaman remains with with us, the old race of washerwomen will disappear, for his work is more satisfactory than theirs and does not cost any more money. But in no other respect has the Mongolian encroached upon the sphere of the Caucasian female in Gotham. The talk about him driving her out of domestic service was all moonshine.

"Well, Judge, with me it is this way. I drank a great deal several years ago, taking regular sprees. Exercising a mighty effort, I stopped, but ever since then, when the time for a spree comes around, I stagger like a drunken man." "Very unfortunate, really, but the example was just as bad as though you had been drunk. I won't fine you for being drunk—" "Thank you, Judge." "But will assess you for staggering."

The Standard.

MARKDALE JAN. 29, 1885.

LIFE INSURANCE

Life insurance appears to be growing fashionable; but, it is not like many fashions or customs, which are burdensome, expensive, and of no real benefit. A life insurance is in itself, a good investment, and one within the reach of all, and the poorer a man's financial circumstances, the greater need there is for an investment of this kind. Life insurance can now be secured at actual cost, and the amount varied from $500 to any greater sum.

There are at the present time so many benifit societies in existance, and each doing a noble work, it would be a difficult task to explain their several advantages; however, we believe it the duty of every man who has a wife and family to support, to belong to some one of those societies and thus make some provision against misfortune.

There is scarcely a man in the community who could not spare say a dollar a month, which amount would under ordinary circumstances, pay the assessment on a $1,000 beneficiary certificate, which some would go a great way in relieving those left behind, from want in case of death. While it is the duty of every man to do all in his power to providefor those depending upon him for subsistence while life and health is afforded, is it not of equal importance to make provision for "A rainy day." We are taught in the good book to "Take no thought for the morrow."

Not long since the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, taking for his text: "Take no thought for the morrow, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, or wherewithal ye shall be clothed," commenced his sermon by announcing the fact, "I insured my life last week for £1,000, and have thus been able to carry out the injunction of the text, and not to be over anxious for the morrow, for much undue care and anxiety that I had is now laid aside, secure in the knowledge that my forethought has provided for my loved ones."

Talmage in his masterly sermon on "The high crime of not insuring." says of the Christian man who will not insure his life: "It is meanly selfish for you to be so absorbed in the heaven to which you are gowing that you forget what is to become of your wife and children after you are dead. You can go out of this world without leaving a dollar and yet die happy, if you could not provide for them; you can trust them in the hands of the God who owns the harvests and the herds and the flocks; but if you *could pay the premiums* on a policy and neglect them, it is a mean thing to go up to heaven while they go to the poor house. You at death move into a mansion and they move into two rooms in the fourth story of a tenement house on a back street.

What business man would think of investing his capital in buildings and mercantile goods, and not insure against fire, and what greater security has any man of his life, than that of his buildings from fire? then it is a matter of business as well as a duty we each owe to our family to provide for them. Many an industrious man labors hard through life and fails to leave as much to his family as would keep them from want six months, while he might, by paying $10 or $15 per year to a benefit society, have secured to them $2,000 at death. This matter is worthy the most serious consideration of every family.

RAILWAY MATTERS.

The interest in connection with the proposed extension of the G. T. R., from Durham via this village to Meaford is growing and the general feeling is strongly favorable toward the project. The Markdale committee have encouraging news from the G. T. R. authorities. The Flesherton *Advance* and Dundalk *Herald* very naturally oppose this route, and each propose something more favorable for their own particular village, but the route via Markdale is the shortest, and most practicable, besides having a more important terminus. There is an extensive tract of fine country between Markdale and Meaford which contains large quantities of timber of various kinds that would at once become valuable, should the railway pass through, and there is also considerable timber between this place and Durham which is too far from market to be of any value as it is.

Since the G.T.R. authorities have signified their willingness to extend this line in the near future provided certain assistance is given, and as that assistance is not, if properly apportioned, to be feared as a burdensome undertaking, we have no doubt the scheme will terminate successfully.

GOOD BYE PARTY.

On Tuesday evening, the 20th inst., a large number of Miss Minnie Rorke's young friends assembled at the residance of her uncle, W. J. McFarland's to spend an evening together e'er her departure for College. A very pleasant and sociable time was spent, during which W. J. McFarland presented the guest of the evening with a beautiful engraved solid gold watch and chain, in fine plush satin watch box, with the following inscription engraved on dome:—"To Minnie from W. J. McF. *Temvus Fugit* (Time Flies)."

PRESENTATION.

A few evenings after the above, a committee waited on Miss Rorke, when the following address was presented, together with a beautiful toilet bracket.

ADDRESS.

To Miss Minnie Rourke:

We the business men, and your many friends of Markdale and vicinity, understanding you have resigned your position as Post Mistress, which situation you have held for the past eight years, and are about leaving for a College course, feel it due to you to make some slight recognition of your service to us; in so faithfully, carefully, and efficiently discharging the important duties of the office incumbent on you. We have always found you obliging, attentive, and pleasant, with an earnest desire to please accomidate, and give satisfaction in your official relation, Your amibility, and social qualities have won for you many warm hearted and true friends, whose best wishes, and prayers will follow you constantly in all the walks of life, trusting your future may be prosperous, and happy, and useful in whatever sphere providence may deem it wise to place you in. We hope in your course of studies at college, you will fine much to profit the intellectual nature God has so fully endowed you with; and so develop its powers, that your future usefullness may be greatly increased. You are intrusted with talents to improve, seek to so put them in use, that the commendation may finally be yours: "Well done good and faithful servant." As an expression of our esteem, we beg to present you with this illuminated address, supplemented with a ladies' silver toilet bracket. Satisfied that you will appreciate the motives that have prompted their presentation. May the lines fall to you in pleasant places.

Signed on behalf the subscribers:

Wm. Brown, Esq., Merchant;
Wm. Young;
G. S. Bowes;
G. Haskett;
C. W. Rutledge.;

This was entirely unexpected, and took Minnie completely by surprise. She replied in a few well chosen words.

THE MASQUERADE.

The skating carnival which took place on the Markdale rink on Tuesday night was the best ever held in this place. The ice was in good order and the attendance large. A number came from Dundalk, who carried off many of the prizes. There were a large number of masquers, and an enjoyable time was spent throughout. The 25 lap race was a most exciting one, resulting in a victory for J. Gibbons of Dundalk. He and J. W. Sproule of this place, have decided on a match to take place in Owen Sound on the 3rd Feb., for $50 a side. The prizes are as follows:—

Lady and Gent race, Minnie Dundas and F. F. Middleton; Best Lady Skater under 17, Mabel Mathews; Best Lady Skater over 17, Miss H. Purvis; Worst Skater, Rudd Mathews; Best Looking Lady on the rink, Minnie Cornwall; Best Dressed Lady, Mrs. Dr. Griffin, Dundalk; Best Fat Man, Rudd Mathews; Best Nigger Swell, S. M. Smythe; Back Race, open to all, F. F. Middleton, Dundalk; Worst Looking Man, Frank Porter; Boys Barrel Race, Alfred Hall, Dundalk; Boys Race under 14 years, Willie Dundas; Open Skating Race, 25 laps, Joseph Gibbons 1st, J. W. Sproule 2nd.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—Last week's *Advance* had a lengthy editorial on railway extension, also an anonymous communication anent the same subject, which requires a brief notice. Firstly, on behalf of the committee, I have to thank the editor and also his nameless correspondent, for their timely criticism and more especially the partial though unintentional endorsation of the scheme which I had the honor to lay before your numerous readers.

Certainly if an extension via Flesherton and Eugenia to Thornbury would be practical and successful, much more would that by Markdale to Meaford—this we hold to be self-evident.

The two points brought prominently forward, both in the editorial and the communication referred to, are first the impracticability of the route proposed, compared with that by Flesherton and Eugenia, and secondly its financial unfeasibility.

We would remind the editor that the "Spur of the Blue Mountains" which he seems to dread, has no existence west of the valley of the Beaver River, consequently this Blue Mountain "Bugaboo" cannot interfere with a line between Markdale and Meaford, however it might menace that between Eugenia and Thornbury.

Of course the editor and probably his nameless correspondent, as Flesherton men would naturally wish to see the extension of the G. T. via that place and Eugenia to somewhere rather than by Markdale the rival village—this is human nature, and with such a desire we have no cause of quarrel; but we cannot repress the thought that the man who can see, or profess to see greater physical difficulties to railroad construction between Markdale and Meaford than between Eugenia and Thornbury is greatly troubled with visual paralaxity liable to warp his judgment.

Your numerous readers interested in railroad extension will be pleased to hear that the Committee are in receipt of encouraging information from all quarters, that from the General Manager of the G. T. R. is most satisfactory. We have hopes that as soon as the present stringency in the money market passes away, the extension from Durham to Meaford will be among the first schemes which will occupy the attention of the G. T. authorities. Every municipality yet heard from speak hopefully, some are sanguine and volunteer substantial aid. As for the financial aspect of the question it is yet premature to outline the shape which the scheme may ultimately decide, yet the following may be regarded as not far from the mark:

A bonus of $110,000.00 will be asked from the municipalities, distributed as follows:—Meaford $10,000, St. Vincent $25,000, Euphrasia $40,000, Artemesia $15,000, Holland $10,000, Glenelg $10,000, and probably Durham might give "another $10,000." Then the Ontario Government would doubtless give a grant of $2,000 per mile, which would, taking 40 miles as the distance, allowing for curvatures, amount to $80,000. This would afford a substantial financial basis to begin with, and the G. T. R. would gladly furnish the balance in order to reach one of the finest harbors on the Georgian Bay. These hints are thrown out to furnish food for reflection and prepare the minds of the people for an intelligent consideration of the whole matter pro and con. Other aspects of the question will be dealt with at some future time.

Local cotems, circulating in the municipalities named, will please copy.

WM. BROWN,
Sec. Com.

Markdale, Jan. 26, '85.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—In last week's issue of your interesting paper I see "Outsider" attempts a reply to my last explanation of the S. S. trouble here. He begins by indulging in personalities—a very unfair and cowardly thing to do when he is not man enough to put his signature to the bottom of his articles. I suppose he endorses the sentiment of the poet he quotes; if so, it shows that he has about as absurd and erroneous ideas on the subject of education as he has on some other subjects he speaks of.

He is not pleased because he was so flatly contradicted; but says I write in a self-contradictory style; but fails to show it. I wrote facts, and facts never contradict themselves.

In the face of facts to show different his contention still is that the contracting parties to the Union were judicially united. He still leaves out the 27 families, and tries to make out that the Union only embraces 12 Canada Methodists and 3 or 4 Primitive Methodist families. The thing is absurd, and all in the immediate neighborhood know differently. And how any man can think that a school in which "Isms" are taught can be productive of more good in a mixed neighborhood like this, than a Union one where all may feel at home, is more than I can see or understand.

"Outsider" must be very *near sighted* if he imagines that the steps taken by his much abused aged minister in this matter is going to be for the ultimate benefit of Methodism here or elsewhere. What do they preach for? To make money, or an easy living? or to save souls? If the latter, which I hope, how are they going to save them if they, by their uncharitable acts, shut outsiders out in the cold, or drive them away entirely?

Oh, yes, Mr. "Outsider," I hear of a meeting called in the church, *packed* with a few of Mr. McD's special *friends*, shall I call them? I heard too, that no business was done, except that a member was appointed by the pastor to call a meeting of all interested parties to try to come to some amicable settlement. But before the set time his reverence, who, it would appear, got further instructions, summarily told that member that it was going to *humble* him too much to settle it that way (!) and announced, after preaching that he wanted all ticket members to meet him the next evening there. I heard they met, Mr. McD. read the new M. S. S. constitution, asked who were willing to support him in enforcing it, allowed no questions to be asked—no remarks to be made—without giving time for consideration forced the vote when eight were independent, enough to stand out for freedom. You see you give part of the truth only, but perhaps that was all you got, if you were not present.

I admit that no school were formed and operated by other sects solely, because it was a Union school when first started and never was a Primitive Methodist school, but was managed by a Presbyterian superintendent for years.

"Outsider" would fain draw me out as to my religious belief, and to please him I would say I believe in the inspired Word of God and in most of the doctrines as set forth by Methodism, but not the practices of some of them. I also believe in the right of every man to think, speak and act for himself, independent of ism or party, but subject to law; and I wish it to be understood I speak for no faction or party of which "Outsider" falsely accuses me, but give my own candid convictions; and if tolerance and forbearance were necessary in the past I think they are just as much so now.

I never wished to dictate to the Methodist body, but have been an admirer of their zeal so long as it has been according to knowledge; of course he and his pastor too probably hopes to oil and lick over the wound made, and that he has succeeded in driving things his own way, and now hopes they will all "*Fall into line*" and submit more gracefully in future. Well, maybe so, maybe so. Good bye, "Outsider," but I guess I won't pay you for your soft soap..

J. I. GRAHAM.

SALT RHEUM.

Salt Rheum, Pimples or Blotches can be thoroughly removed by a proper application of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate to the part, and a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure for impure blood. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared by McGregor & Parke. Sold at 25 cents at Hill Bro's. D. & J. 5

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
Barley	50	to	63
Peas	54	to	55
Oat	26	to	00
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 60	to	5 85
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

—THE—

FARMER'S ADVOCATE

—AND—

HOME MAGAZINE

Is the only Independent Agricultural Journal in Canada Owned and Published by a Farmer.

WHAT FARMERS SAY:—

"It is our best friend."
"It is worth ten times its cost."
"The dollar spent for the Advocate is the best spent money from the farm."
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"No farmer's house should be without it."

The right information in the right season by the best specialists that can be procured on the Farm, Stock, Dairy, Garden and Orchard, Poultry, Veterinary, Apiary, Markets, Family Circle, Etc., Etc.

ONLY $1 PER ANNUM.

Sample copy sent free to applicants mentioning their Lot, Concession and Post Office. Address—

FARMER'S ADVOCATE,
London, Ont.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat	Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
"	"	61 "	39 "	"
"	"	60 "	38 "	"
"	"	59 "	37 "	"
"	"	58 "	36 "	"
"	"	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY.

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

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James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

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Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

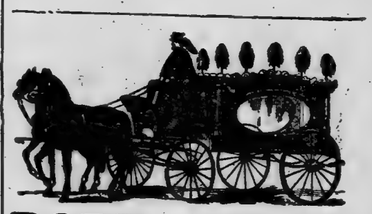
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A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

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UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

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COFFINS,
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SHROUDS,
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FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

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PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WATCH

Reduced at Fac

GIVE PURCHAS
BENEFIT.

SWISS LEAV

15 Jewelles, Silver
Cases, $9.5

ELGIN MOVEM

3 oz. Coin Cases, $
oz. $14.50; 5 oz.

Waltham and S

MOVEMENTS KEPT

FINE GRA

At Close Cash

Warrants 1 and
according to G
Clocks, Silv
ware,
and Weddi
Rings 18 k.
stock in other lines

Difficult Repairing a

W. A. Bro
JEWELLE
MARKDA

Local and Other

NOTICES *in these columns in any individual or Society will* *cents a line for the first inse* *cents a line each subsequent i*

ARTEMESIA council meet i next Monday.

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Mr. John Mercer has ret British Columbia, and is h ed with that country and i He proposes removing ther dispose of his property here tag

ACYARD'S
ELLOW OIL
ES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
RM POWDERS.
easant to take. Contain their own
. Is a safe, sure, and effectual
of worms in Children or Adults.

dale Roller Mills.

bscriber begs leave to announce to
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Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
"	61 "	39 "	"
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John W. Ford.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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viz: Markdale STANDARD,
Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*,
Star, Montreal *Witness*,
Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is
to subscribe and get the
f this year free.

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arriving every week, consisting of
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SPECTACLES, PIPES,
VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.
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AND GARDEN SEEDS
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tore, - DURHAM.

Butcher Shop.
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the stand in McNea's block.
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has supplied a want long felt,
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and all
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SWISS LEAVRS,
5 Jewelles, Silver Hunting Cases, $9.50.

ELGIN MOVEMENTS,
3 oz. Coin Cases, $12.00; 4 oz. $14.50; 5 oz. $17.00.

Waltham and Springfield
MOVEMENTS KEPT IN
FINE GRADES
At Close Cash Prices.

Warrants 1 and 2 Years, according to Grade, Clocks, Silverware, and Wedding Rings 18 k. Fine stock in other lines of goods.

Difficult Repairing a Specialty.

W. A. Brown.
JEWELLER,
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

ARTEMESIA council meet in Flesherton next Monday.

INDIAN chief Jones visited Markdale the past week.

COUNTERFEIT fifty cent pieces are said to be plentiful.

A LARGE volume of trade was done in Markdale last week.

GOOD double-barrel Gun for sale. Apply to Smith, the barber.

Dr. Carter takes Dr. Sploule's work in his absence to parliament.

Mr. John Clugston is appointed assessor in Euphrasia for 1885.

GREY Division Grange meets in Markdale to-day (Thursday).

THE Royal Templars will have a special meeting on Friday night.

SAM DOUGLAS is gone to Mt. Forest to spend another term in the High School.

MR. JAMES ALLEN of Allenford spent a few days with friends in this district recently.

WE had a call from Will Rutledge, foreman of the Dundalk *Herald*, on Tuesday.

MRS. POPHAM of London, Ont. is visiting her father Mr. Wilson Benson of this town.

Minutes of Euphrasia and Glenelg council, also Kimberley items to late for this issue.

THE snow is light and not deep, yet the country roads are badly drifted in many places.

For Sale.—A first-class one-horse sleigh, new, cheap for cash. A. Turner & Co.

J. R. Trimbles sale of horses was largely attended, many from a dis tance was present.

MARKDALE Methodist sacramental services will be held next Sunday commencing at 10:30.

MR. W. G. PICKELL returned on Tuesday 20th from Manitoba whether he went 7 weeks ago.

BIG Stock of Rejuvenator Bitters on hand at Smith the barber's, and they are selling off fast.

THE Markdale Presbyterian church being seated and will be re-opened on Saturday, the 8th Feb.

There will be an Oyster Supper at the Mansion House, Kimberley on Thursday evening the 5th Feb.

MR. D. IRVINE of Osprey has become resident of Markdale, he and Mrs. Irvine having moved here last week.

Mr. John Mercer has returned from British Columbia, and is highly pleased with that country and its climate. He proposes removing there if he can dispose of his property here to advantage.

THE past week has been one of the coldest on record. The cold snap was general throughout the continent.

School Books. a full assortment, also a complete line of Stationery at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

WE would like to hear from all our correspondents; some of them are doing nobly, while others are as quiet as a mice.

A NEW assortment of frames at Hamilton's Photo Gallery, selling at prices to suit the times. Call and see for a bargain.

J. R. Trimble's great sale of store goods commences to-day and will be continued to-morrow, also next Thursday and Friday.

MISS MINNIE ROEKE left on Tuesday for Whitby Ladies College, she carries with her the best wishes of a large circle of acquaintances.

WM. McLEOD, shoemaker, has just opened a large stock of childrens and women's ready-made boots which he will sell cheap for cash.

Mr. Wm. Bowler has sold his farm (100 acres) to Mr. —— of Erin township for $3,000, Mr. Bowler proposes removing to Manitoba.

A social in aid of the Presbyterian Church will be held in Rae's Hall, tomorrow evening, Friday, Jany. 30th, Admission 15 cents. A good time is expected.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.—There is no use going to Toronto for photographs when Hamilton can turn out such work. His pictures are wonderfully clear and life like.

IT'S not too late to subscribe for the STANDARD, you can have 52 issues, or 12 months from date of subscribing, take your choice but be sure and choose one of the two,

WE acknowledge, with thanks, receipt of $1.00 from R. Clark, St. Marys, for the STANDARD; also P. O. order for $2.00 from Mr. Shelton Knight, Chilliwack, B. C.

MR. JACKMAN, our foreman, received several letters this week, from various places, congratulating him on his marriage. He regrets the fact of the congratulations being premature.

A GOOD working Wilson B Sewing machine, $10 cash, or ten cords good dry wood. Double drawer, extension table, extra attachments. Call and see it at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store Markdale.

THE Thornbury *Venture* has donned a new name, in future as the Beaver Valley *News*. The office has been recently moved to Clarksburg where the paper will be published, we wish our cotem abundant success.

SLEIGHS & CUTTERS.—The balance of our stock we will sell at reduced prices, we have on hand a number of cutters, pleasure sleighs, market sleighs, and lumber sleighs. D. J. Shanahan.

OUR Markdale school is in a prosperous condition; rapid advancement is being made under the able management of the head teacher Mr. F. Porter, who is fast becoming popular both with the pupils and the public.

"GOOD goods are put up in small parcels." Wheat, oats, peas, barley and pork still booming, and the little blonde who stands on Mack's corner says he comes from a *far land* and takes the little *Hills* with a hop, skip and jump.

ALBERT RUTLEDGE left this morning to join his brother Ed., who is keeping Store at Ignace, C. P. R., which is some 180 miles west of Port Arthur. Albert will have to go via. Toronto, Chicago and Winnipeg. We wish him success.

OUR two new roller process flour mills are doing a rattling fine business. The water power is abundant and still they are taxed to their utmost in supplying the demand. W. J. Rowe is also doing a steady business with the old process.

The Presbyterian church will be re-opened on Sabbath, Feby., 8th, when the Rev. Mr. Scott of Owen Sound will preach morning and evening. There will also be an entertainment on Monday evening 9th. For further particulars see posters.

Fourteen tenders were opened yesterday for the supply of brick and stone for the new Methodist church in this place by the building committee with the following result. Mr. Bowler supplies the brick, Wm. Littlejohns hauls 100,000, and Wesley Bowler 50,000, and Robt. Williams has secured the contract for the supply of stone which are to be all quarred from good rock.

SOCIAL.—A social under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will be given at Mr. Robt. Torry's, two miles west of Markdale, on Wednesday, the 28th inst. Teams have been engaged and will be at McFarland's corner at 6 and 7 o'clock to convey those who wish to go. A good time is expected. Admission 15 cents.

THE Surgeons of the Ontario Sanitarian, Toronto, the largest medical association in Canada, may be consulted FREE OF CHARGE, at the Markdale House, Markdale, on Thursday, Feb. 12th, and at the Flesherton Hotel, on Friday, Feb 13th. All chronic and lingering diseases, which baffle the skill of ordinary physicians treated. The public should bear in mind that the Surgeons of the Sanitarian are all residents of Toronto and have no connection with any Yankee institution.

A GOOD START.—The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church gave their first social of the season last evening (Wednesday) at the residence of Mr. Robert Torry, Glenelg, which was well attended and a most enjoyable evening spent. Mr Torry has erected a fine substantial and very comfortable brick house the past summer, the room and other accomodations were the very best, Mr. and Mrs. T. have the unanimous thanks of the society for their generous hospitality. We hope they may long live to enjoy their present comforts, the result of industry and economy. Proceeds of social over $17.

THE STANDARD is published as regular as clock work, on Thursday each week and it is a rare thing to hear a subscriber complain of his paper not coming to hand regularly; even those hundreds of miles distant, often communicate their gratification on account of the regularity of its weekly appearance. The reputation the STANDARD office enjoys for dispatch in filling orders for job printing, whether by mail or otherwise, is also most satisfactory both to our customers and ourselves. We shall use our best endeavors in future to merit a continuance of that generous patronage and friendly business relationship which now exists.

THE Flesherton *Advance* of last week says: "Our northern friend, of the *Standard*, is disposed at times to be rather critical. Last week he (?) wrote a letter to his own paper, in which he compared the market reports as published in THE ADVANCE with those published in the *Standard*, and finds that there is a difference in favor of his paper," &c. How the Editor of the *Advance* can manufacture a *lie* and publish it with so little concern would appear strange to some, but we have become so accustomed to seeing this class of literature in the *Advance* we are constantly expecting it and are not therefore surprised. The letter above referred to was not written, or dictated or suggested by us, and we knew nothing of it until it was sent in for publication.

Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough Hands, or Old Sores of any kind that cannot be healed? Even though it be of years standing McGregor & Pirke's Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Festerings, Frost Bites, Burns or any Skin Trouble, are alike cured by it. Sold at 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 4

ODDS AND ENDS.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN FOR THE STANDARD.

Meaford is again threatened with a flood from Bighead River.

The Scott Act has been carried in Guelph.

Mt. Forest is to have another paper.

Meetings are being held in Melancthon to discuss the propriety of seperating the township and making two municipalities; the project is not apparently gaining strength.

SHEEP KILLED.—Mr. Wm. Ritchie of Glenelg had seven sheep worried by dogs recently,—four a few weeks ago, and three last Sunday. The dogs was followed and destroyed.—Grey *Review*.

LONGEVITY.—Mr. Simon Liddell of the township of Osprey claims to be the oldest man in Canada. He can prove, he says, that his age is 108, and he can still walk, read and eat as well as most gentlemen of less advanced years.

The Canadian Pacific railway have completed in Montreal what are said to be the finest stock-yards on the continent.

John Wright who lives near Heathcote, lost a valuable horse on Monday night. The horse was all right on Monday night and was found dead on Tuesday morning.—*Beaver Valley Times*.

SOIREE.—The Orange Soiree held at Kimberley, on Friday evening last, was a grand success. The proceeds amounted to about $50. Mr. John Hurlburt occupied the chair. Messrs T. Gilray, T. Low, Alex. Hall and N. McColman were the speakers. Mrs. Buchanan furnished the music.—*B. V. Times*.

Petty stealing is indulged in at the Thornbury skating rink.

The Orangeville Methodist church has been re-opened.

The Scott Act was carried last Thursday in Guelph by a majority of 169. The total vote polled was 1,191 the largest vote ever polled in the city at any election. Guelph is the first city in Ontario to accept the Scott Act.

The Scott Act is declared by order-in-Council to be in force in the counties of Bruce, Huron, and Norfolk on the expiration of the present licenses.

The late snowfall has caused a renewal of activity in the Upper Ottawa lumbering reagions. Price of lumber are likely to rise, in consequence of a decrease in the cut this year.

The Canadian Pacific express which left Toronto on Friday night was wrecked at Smith's Falls at four o'clock Saturdry morning, the baggageman, Martin McDonnell, of Toronto, and an Ottawa man being instantly killed. The cars caught fire and were consumed, the bodies of the dead men being burnt to a crisp; nearly all the baggage and all but one of the mail bags were also destroyed.

WORMS often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Loy's Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms effectually.

NEW DEPARTURE

Commencing Feby. 2nd, 1885, the following editions of THE DAILY GLOBE will be mailed to subscribers throughout Canada, the United States and Great Britain:

DAILY GLOBE—Morning Edition ..	3 mos. $1.75	6 mos. $3.50	12 mos. $7.00
DAILY GLOBE—12 o'clock " ..	" 1.00	" 2.00	" 4.00
DAILY GLOBE— 3 " " ..	" 1.00	" 2.00	" 4.00
DAILY GLOBE—Saturday Morning Edition "	35	" 65	" 1.25

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

SPECIAL TRIAL TRIP—TWO MONTHS

ONLY 15 CENTS

We want to increase our present large list of subscribers by ten thousand within the next 30 days, and for this purpose make the above liberal and unprecedented offer.

In addition to the above liberal offer we make the following: ANYONE SENDING US

75 cents and 5 subscribers will receive an extra copy for two months free.
$1.50 and 10 subscribers will receive an extra copy for five months free.
$2.25 and 15 subscribers will receive a copy of Biography of the late George Brown.
$3.00 and 20 subscribers will receive a copy of THE WEEKLY GLOBE for one year free.
$4.50 and 30 subscribers will receive a copy of Saturday's DAILY GLOBE one year free.
$7.50 and 50 subscribers will receive a copy of THE DAILY GLOBE four months free.
$15.00 and 100 subscribers will receive a copy of THE DAILY GLOBE one year free.
Subscribe now and secure reports of both Parliaments for only 15 cents.

THE GLOBE has special arrangements by which it possesses the sole right in Canada of publication of new novels by most of the leading writers of fiction, such as **Wilkie Collins, Miss Braddon, Justin McCarthy, E. L. Farjeon, Sarah Beuchey, William Black, Mrs. Oliphant, Hugh Conway, and others.**

A story of enthralling interest, entitled **WYLLARD'S WEIRD**, by **Miss Braddon**, is now running in THE DAILY and WEEKLY GLOBE, and will be continued till completed. It will be succeeded by a story from the powerful pen of **JUSTIN McCARTHY**, and after the last-named story is completed there will follow one from **E. L. FARJEON**, the famous novelist.

In addition to the regular continued story, there are always running in the 12 and 3 o'clock editions of DAILY, and in THE WEEKLY GLOBE one or more additional novels by authors of world-wide repute. In this manner readers get five or six complete novels each year.

AS AN AGRICULTURAL NEWSPAPER THE WEEKLY GLOBE IS UNSURPASSED.

SPURGEON'S SERMON

(Revised by Spurgeon's own hand), given every week in Saturday's DAILY GLOBE and in THE WEEKLY GLOBE, under special and exclusive arrangement for the Dominion of Canada. The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon is, beyond question, the most widely-read preacher in the world, and is always racy, practical and instructive.

Address, THE GLOBE PRINTING CO.
TORONTO

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.
219

American Agriculturist.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

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"The *American Agriculturist* is especially worthy of mention, because of the remarkable success that has attended the unique and untiring efforts of its proprietors to increase and extend its circulation. Its contents are duplicated every month for a German edition, which also circulates widely."

Send three 2-cent stamps for mailing you specimen copy *American Agriculturist*, an elegant forty-page Premium List with 200 Illustrations, and specimen pages of Family Cyclopædia. Canvassers wanted everywhere.

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DAVID W. JUDD, Pres't. SAM'L BURNHAM, Sec.
751 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American.

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198 J. PLEWES.

FOR THE FARMER.

About Swine Feeding.

The first thing a farmer should consider is, to have healthy hogs, and in order to secure this he must provide a variety of food, and give them comfortable quarters. My pigs were fed, last winter, corn, roots, wheat middlings and buckwheat bran. This winter they are fed the same, with the addition of raw apples, of which I purchased eight hundred bushels, mostly for the pigs. Warm sheds, or rather pens, are constructed in a sunny corner of the fields adjoining the buildings and here the pigs are being wintered, in lots of a dozen or less in each. They have plenty of room in which to stir about; and are fed in a spot where the cold winds do not reach them. One fruitful cause of disease with pigs is, exposure to a cold wind when just out of a hot nest where, perhaps, they have been piled upon each other The sudden change of temperature may be as great as twenty or thirty degrees, enough, anyway, to cause colds, which may assume the form of pleurisy, quinsy, inflammation of the lungs or bowels. Sleeping under the straw stack, and feeding on the open ground in a raking wind, lay the foundation for many diseases. If the farmer has made no provision for feeding his hogs, other than corn, let him give them clover hay. This may cause the exclusive corn feeder to smile, but he should remember that this is not only a change of food, but that clover contains the very elements the corn lacks. If his hogs have been so pampered that they have no appetite for such food, then get a breed which has, and let "early maturity" mean, with him, a healthy body, ready to slaughter. I care not whether the pig weighs one hundred, two hundred, or three hundred pounds, so long as this weight has been made at a profit. Good appetites are the result of good bodies and good bodies cannot be made without a variety of food. With good appetites and strong digestion, coarse and cheap foods can be utilized, and herein is the best basis for profit. Let corn come in as an aid in fattening swine, but not as the all in all in pig-feeding.

More Brain-Power on the Farm.

About the best use a farmer can make of himself is, to devote the present long winter evenings to an increase of his mental activity. Farms differ in their productiveness, mainly according to the amount of intelligence that is brought to their cultivation. Brain-power may be increased by a thorough knowledge of the present condition of the farm, and its worth as a machine for making money. What crops have paid, and what have been raised and sold at less? What per cent. has it paid on the capital invested? In the case of the gain, what secured it? Was it the manure applied, or the frequent tillage, or the extra amount of rainfall? In case of loss, was it the want of fertilizers, was the crop choked by weeds, or was the seed poor, and the crop damaged by late planting? This accounting for failures is as profitable as bragging over big crops, without making any record of the process of obtaining them. Brain power may be increased by planning improvements. There may be several acres of peat-swamp or bog meadow, producing only brush and bog hay, hardly worth cutting There is a good outlet, and it can be drained three feet or more deep. Cipher out the cost of drainage, and of making it produce three tons of clover or Timothy to the acre. Would not the sight of the waving heads of the grass be more pleasing than the cat-tails, flags, and skunk-cabbages, that now waste their sweetness upon the desert air? There may be an acre of swale, underlaid with hard-pan, over which ferns, weeds, and aquatic grasses run riot during the whole summer. Is it not time the bottom was knocked out of it, by tiles laid three or four feet in the ground, and the superfluous water compelled to go out through these instead of creeping lazily over the surface? It can be made the best grass land on the farm. Why not make it so, and handle the dollars that come from maximum crops? Brain power can be increased by reading and digesting the instructive contents of agricultural papers.

Profitable Feeding of Cows.

Where milk is sold at high prices near cities, it may pay a dairyman to overfeed his cows with brewer's grains and articles of the kind, to stimulate milk production, without regard to their health: but for the general farmer, it is important not only to have a good cow, but to keep her in health for a number of years. At present prices of dairy products, I do not see what profit the ordinary farmer can make without, by close management, he can turn every function of his cow to account. First, of course, in importance is her milk production, but of almost equal value are her calves for veal or to raise, and finally her carcass for beef, when her milking days are over. While admitting that the excessive milk or butter production of individuals may be so profitable, that the other elements above named may be dismissed as of relatively little importance, I feel called on to lay down as a proposition, the truth of which extensive observation and the experience of many years devoted to the breeding of animals of various kinds has convinced me. To wit: excessive or abnormal development in any one direction, destroys the balance of the system, and unless kept within proper bounds, results in acute disease or constitutional deterioration. No one believes more firmly than I do, that the average yield of our domestic animals of every kind, can be largely increased in every direction, but the improvement must be sought in improved animals, both in breed and general individual quality, and not in an over development of one organ or set of organs at the expense of the rest.—[American Agriculturist.

Keeping, Watermelons and Squashes.

We ate the last of our watermelons December the 8th, a large one, a descendant from seed brought from Virginia, a dozen years ago or more. This fruit, as usually managed, lasts only three or four weeks in the Northern States The season may be prolonged through October and November with a little pains taking. Specimens for late use should be picked about a week before they are in their best eating condition, carefully handled, and placed in a cool, dry room, where there will be no danger of frost. By the last of October they should be packed in dry sawdust, clean dry hay, or cut straw, kept in a dry room and used as wanted. The old-fashioned way of keeping crook-neck squashes, hanging up in the kitchen by a loop of woolen listing, is still in use, and is effective when the room is safe from frost. When the coal fire is not suffered to go out, they keep well through the winter. The Hubbards and Marbleheads are good keepers under similar conditions. Where there are closets against the chimney, these and other hard-shelled squashes, keep well. The great secret of success is very careful handling. As a table vegetable, and in pies, these winter squashes are hard to beat.

How Many Acres in this Field?

If one asks how many acres there are in any of our fields, nine out of ten of us will say: "Oh, about—acres." This guesswork is one of the serious defects in our practice; we guess too much. Let us be more accurate and know each month just where we stand. We can not tell just how much we have gained or lost by a crop, unless we know how much land it has occupied. If it has occupied "about" so much land, then we do not really know anything about it. To measure fields with straight sides and square corners is an easy matter; the length multiplied by the breadth will give the area. If there is a hollow running through the field, get its length by measuring along either side a certain distance from the central line, and multiplying this by the average width. No matter how many bends there may be in the central line follow it; if the bends are equal both ways, you will have the exact length; if the central line follows a continuous curve in one direction, measure it, or else measure along both sides and take one half of their sum When the area occupied by the hollow is thus determined, subtract it from the gross area of the field as previously ascertained.—[American Agriculturist.

One Poor Chamois.

We had made good progress, when of a sudden Franz gave a loud whistle and then fell flat down. The other two guides immediately followed his example and beckoned to us with excited gesticulations to behave in a similarly foolish manner. Thereupon we, too, sat down, and inquired what the purport of this performance might be. It turned out that there was a very little chamois about half a mile off. Knowing that it would be impossible to induce the guides to move on till the animal had disappeared, we seized the opportunity of taking an early breakfast. The guides meanwhile wriggled about on their stomachs, with eyes starting out of their heads, possessed by an extraordinary desire to miss no single movement of the object of their attention. "See, it moves," said Franz in a whisper. "Himmel! it is feeding," said Burgener. "It must be the same that John saw three weeks ago." "Ach! no, that was but a little one" (no true chamois hunter will ever allow that a brother sportsman can possibly have set eyes on a larger animal than himself). "Truly it is fine." "Thunderweather! it moves its head." In their excitement I regretted that I could not share, not being well versed in hunting craft; my own experience of sport in the Alps being limited to missing one marmot that was sitting on a road licking its paws. In due course the chamois walked away. Apparently much relieved by there being no further necessity to continue in former uncomfortable attitudes, the guides sat up and fell to a warm discussion as to the size of the animal.—[Above the Snow Line, Clinton Dent.

The Seal of Fidelity.

Quite recently the Canadian papers reported an anecdote of canine fidelity which, had it been told of a Roman soldier or a Hindu nurse, would have been bruited throughout the civilized world as an instance of humanity's supremest devotion to duty. The story as told to us is, that when nearing Montreal, the engine-driver of a train saw a great dog standing on the rack and barking furiously. The driver blew his whistle; yet the hound did not budge, but crouching low, was struck by the locomotive and killed.

Some pieces of white muslin on the engine attracted the driver's notice, he stopped the train and went back. Beside the dead dog was a dead child which, it is supposed, had wandered on the track and had gone to sleep. The poor watchful guardian had given its signal for the train to stop; but, unheeded, had died at its post, a victim to duty.

Rewards for Comet Finders.

H. H. Warner, of Rochester, offers two hundred dollars in gold for any new comet or a comet of 1815, found this year, and two hundred dollars for the best three thousand word essay on the causes of the recent red light appearances at sunset, the competition being open to North and South America, the West Indies, Great Britain and Australia.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

English towns of less than 10,000 inhabitants have scarcely grown at all in the last decade. The increase of ports and seaboard towns is much greater than that of those inland.

The ex Khedive, who did more than any one to bring about the present deplorable plight of Egypt, is now a familiar figure—short, stout, and white-haired—in the west end of London.

Mr. Gladstone has lately written a preface to "The Catechism of Archbishop Hamilton," published by Mr. (formerly Father) Law, who seceded from the Roman Catholic Church.

The mongooses imported into Jamaica to eat up the rats having accomplished their task, the burning question now is how to get rid of the mongooses, which the blacks have a superstitious fear of killing.

The Garter of Austria is the order of the Golden Fleece. The Emperor's recent nominations bring the total number of members up to 88, of whom three belong to the house of Hapsburg, and five are reigning monarchs.

The last edition of the London *Weekly Echo* is published on Sunday morning It comes nearer to the Sunday edition of a New York paper than any published in England. Mr. Storey, M P. for Sunderland, is the chief manager and controller of the paper.

Chicago received from licenses last year the sum of $1,600,000, an excess of $1,000,000 over any preceding year. Of the amount stated $1,400,000 came from saloon licenses alone, as a result of the operation of the high license law; and this represents only eight months, the law not having gone into effect until May 1.

Three great musical festivals will be held in the provinces in England this year—that at Birmingham at the latter end of August, one at Hereford in September, and another at Bristol later in the year. At the first one Gounod's "Mors et Vita" will be produced. and new works by Dvorak, Mackenzie, Stanford, Cowen, Anderton, and Prout.

Lord Rossmore, the Orange champion, has been compelled to part with his racing stud. He married the daughter of Mr. Naylor, the inheritor of an immense Liverpool fortune. Mr. Naylor has no son, and the marriage would be a great thing for Lord Rossmore if his father-in-law approved of him, but it is distinctly understood that he does not.

The translation of the "Arabian Nights" by Capt. Burton, the explorer, will probably be published in part next spring No passages will be suppressed, as the book is specially intended for students and scholars. It will be obtainable only of Capt. Burton, Trieste, Austria. Capt Burton has been 32 years at work on it. The special aim kept in view is to reproduce the book as originally written.

The London *Land Agents' Record* says: "Real estate is not at a premium in Kerry just now. The land agent or proprietor who escapes dynamite has too good a chance of being 'potted' with a shotgun unless he exercises the utmost caution. Probably the Kerry landlords have suffered more than almost any in Ireland. I doubt if Lord Lansdowne has cleared £8 000 a year on an average during the past ten years."

Charlotte Bennett, of Weymouth, England, was unable to procure poison, as such, with which to commit suicide, But she displayed a fine instinct for the drugs which kill when she called a well-known patent medicine to her aid. At the inquest it was shown that her friends found her dying, with an empty glass in her hand; three bottles which had contained the legalized poison were discovered in the room.

The English *Journal of Education* prints the following as bona fide answers to questions set in recent examinations: "William Pitt began life by playing the cornet in the Blues." "Dryden was a man in high position, Pope lower, Johnson still lower. Johnson was a frequenter of the Cock tavern in the Strand." "Zacharias and Elizabeth had a son named John. When he grew older he had his head cut off to please a young lady."

A Scotch boy, having injured his leg severely, was turned over to a local practitioner. The cure progressed slowly, and the mother, who had become very anxious, concluded to consult a "bone setter" living some miles away. The latter worked hard at the leg and at last "got the bone in" to the music of the boy's lusty screams. "Didn't the setter do it well?" asked the cheerful old lady as the pair hied homeward. "Yes, he did, mother," said the lad, "but I was na sic a fool as to gie him the sair leg."

Archdeacon Denison, the distinguished English ritualist, writing to a friend at Langport, Eng., says that the highly prized Cheddar cheese has of late years greatly deteriorated in quality and value through what he calls the "insane process of making it rapidly." It is true that enormous quantities of cheese, bearing some outward but no inward resemblance to true Cheddar, are brought to market, but nothing like the old are now to be found. American and factory imitations have taken the place of the Cheddar of years ago.

The discovery in California lately of considerable quantities of the peculiar stone used by lithographers is the subject of much remark in the papers of that State. Heretofore the best lithographic stones have been found at Kelheim and Solenhofen, near Pappenheim, on the Danube, in Bavaria; but they have been found also in Silesia, England, France, Canada, and the West Indies. They are found in beds, commencing with layers of the thickness of paper till they reach the dimensions of one and several inches in thickness, when they are easily cut, being yet soft in the quarries, to the sizes required for printing purposes.

A London real estate paper says: 'The death of Mr. Mountiford Longfield Judge of the Encumbered Estates Court, and then of the Landed Estates Court, recalls a momentous but somewhat disappointing measure. It is a dismal reflection that much Irish real estate now is, in point of selling value, about where it was when, on Oct 25, 1849, the operation of the court (which ceased Aug. 81, 1858) began. The returns of the Encumbered Court when it wound up showed that there had been 4,413 petitions, and that the total amount of purchase money was £21,161 093. Of purchasers 8 253 were Irish, and 324 English, Scotch, and others."

The Chicago and Northwestern Railroad had a busy time last spring taking settlers to southern Dakota. Fortunately for the Territory and the road and the people themselves, the settlers were accustomed to American life, being from Ohio, Wisconsin, and other Western States. The newcomers had to live under canvas or in their wagons for a time, but they got houses built, and in the main they have stayed and prospered. Had a like number of Europeans attempted settlement in any of the new States, there would have been great suffering, and final failure. The railroads do not encourage city people, nor, in fact, persons unaccustomed to American ways, to battle with the prairie.

Escapes from Siberia.

Escapes of political and other convicts from Western Siberia are more frequent than is generally supposed, but from Eastern Siberia, though often attempted, they seldom succeed. Save for convicts under sentence of penal servitude and actually imprisoned it is easy to elude the vigilance of the police and get away from a convict village or settlement, but it is almost impossible to get out of the country. The immense distances to be traversed, the terrible climate, lack of money, the absolute necessity of keeping to the highroads prove, except in a very few instances, insuperable obstacles to final success. In order to be really free, moreover, it is imperative for a fugitive not alone to pass the frontier of European Russia, but to reach some country where he runs no risk of falling into the clutches of the imperial police. Even in Germany he is liable to be recaptured, and is really safe only in England, France, or Switzerland. Hence, to make good a flight from Eastern Siberia requires a conjuncture of so many favorable and nearly impossible circumstances as to render a complete escape a rare and remarkable event. But the incentives to escape are as great as the obstacles to success. No life can be more horrible than that of a political exile in the far east or far north of Siberia. Even at Irkoutsk the mean temperature is 50 ° below the freezing point of Reaumur; for many months of the year the sun in some parts of the country shines but two or three hours in the twenty-four, and for days together darkness covers the face of the land. A man untrained to manual labor, or unacquainted with the arts of trapping and killing wild animals and collecting peltry, turned adrift in the remoter parts of Siberia, runs the risk of perishing of hunger and cold. A Russian refugee, now at Geneva, tells that, during his sojourn in Eastern Siberia, he spent the greater part of the long winter in bed, rising only to swallow some rancid oil, the sole food he could obtain. To escape from such a life as this a man will risk almost anything. Even incarceration in a central prison, or the penal servitude of the mines, can hardly be more terrible. The trouble is, that the way to freedom lies through Western Siberia and Russia in Europe. The road south is barred by the wild tribes that haunt the frontiers of Mongolia and Manchuria, who either kill or give up to the Russians all the fugitives that fall into their hands.

The Panama Canal.

Capt. Bedford Pim, of the British navy, gives the result of his observations along the route of the De Lesseps canal across the Isthmus of Panama. He says that over sixty million dollars has been expended in the work thus far; that less than three miles of the contemplated forty-one miles of waterway have been opened; that even this section is by no means completed; that, owing to the nature of the soil and stone strata, it would be impossible for a force of ten thousand laborers to complete the total excavation of the canal in less than fifteen years, and that to protect the work from overflow by the Chagres River would require five years of great industry and immense outlay.

How to Avoid the Press of Business.

"It is a matter of life and death. You are overworked, sir, and must take a rest."

"That is impossible, doctor. My best men are all sick, my customers are coming in by the hundreds, and I must be at my post."

"If your custom should temporarily drop off you could then find time to rest, couldn't you?"

"Certainly; but how can I temporarily stop all my old patrons from rushing in on me, even if the case should be, as you say, a matter of life and death!"

"Easy enough. Stop advertising!"

They had been quarreling. "Before we were married," she sobbed, "you would go out with me anywhere." "Well what of it?" "Now I don't believe you would even go to my funeral." Ah! wouldn't I, though?"

USEFUL RECEIPTS.

Pancake.—A novelty in pancakes is made in this way; To two eggs allow two ounces of flour, a little salt, and milk enough to make a batter of medium thickness. Beat the eggs until they are very light before adding the flour; put a lump of butter into a saucepan and then pour in enough batter to make one large cake; put in just enough to cover the bottom of the pan nicely, as the cake should be so thin that it will not need to be turned. When the pancake is done sprinkle powdered sugar over it and roll it up; put on a hot plate, and when you have three or four done send them to the table. To make these cakes very delicate, flavor with a little lemon. A little thick raspberry jam may be rolled in them if you please.

Corn Bread in Cups.—Two and one-half cups Indian meal; one cup flour; three tablespoonfuls cornstarch; three tablespoonfuls shortening; three eggs; one teaspoonful soda; and three and one-half cups thick sour milk; add salt at discretion. It should be a thin batter. Bake quickly in small tins or cups. It is best to soak the meal at night, or at least several hours in the sour milk, adding the other ingredients just before baking.

Cream Cake.—Three eggs, one coffee cup of sour cream with a teaspoonful of tartar stirred in, one and one half cups of sugar, two and one-half cups of flour, one-half cup of water with a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in it, one cup of currants, a pinch of salt, and a little grated nutmeg. After baking, cover while hot with a soft frosting made by stirring pulverized sugar into the unbeaten white of an egg. Stir it only enough to mix thoroughly into a thick paste, then thin it with lemon juice and spread on at once.

Scalloped Codfish—Season one pint of rich milk with a little salt and pepper. Put it over the fire, and when heated and a generous lump of butter with a teaspoonful of corn starch rubbed into it. Let the gravy boil up once, then set it off with a cover on the saucepan to keep the contents warm Put a layer of thinly sliced cold potatoes on the bottom of a baking dish. Have ready a cupful of soaked and shredded salt codfish; put a thin layer of this over the potato: Chop six hard-boiled eggs—they must be cooked fully twelve minutes to insure their not being sticky. Spread a thin layer of egg over the fish, then begin again with a thick layer of the potato, and so on till the dish is full. Pour the cream gravy on, sprinkle bread-crumbs thickly over the top, and bake for fifteen or twenty minutes. The dish makes a good substitute for meat at dinner.

Ginger Snaps.—These ginger snaps are very crisp, and keep well. One coffee cup of butter and lard mixed, one coffee cup brown sugar, one cup of molasses, half cup of water, one tablespoonful ginger, one tablespoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful cloves, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in hot water, flour enough for pretty stiff dough. Roll out very thin and bake quickly. The spices must all be ground.

Washing Fluid.—One pound of washing soda, quarter pound unslacked lime (or a teacupful of good whitewash), one gallon of water. Boil up and set aside to settle. Use one teacupful to each boiler of clothes, and it will take out dirt and stains with almost no rubbing: and I have never thought that it injured clothes in the least. I have never found any machine or soap equal to it for lightening the labor of washing.

TROUBLOUS TIMES IN RUSSIA.

Nihilists Accused of Stealing Money and Hatching New Plots.

The police of Russia have received some startling information about the doings and designs of the Nihilists. It is said that the Nihilists are now engaged in a conspiracy to murder certain officials, who have incurred the hatred of the order, by means of poison. In the effort to thwart the conspiracy a circular has been sent to all the principal officials in the empire warning them against the employment of new servants who are not strongly vouched for, and cautioning them against the acceptance of food or drink from any one not known to be trusty.

Ever since last September numerous defalcations and embezzlements by minor officials connected with the treasuries of Russian cities have come to light. The thieves have invariably proved to have been connected with the Nihilist organization and little or none of the stolen money has been recovered. It is feared that the Nihilists have now obtained sufficient funds to organize a well-planned attempt upon the life of the Czar.

There is no longer any doubt that the attempt to wreck the special train on the Gatschina Railway, which was conveying the Czar to St Petersburg, was a deliberate attempt upon the life of the sovereign, and the body of the sentinel found by the side of the railway just where the train was expected to leave the track furnished ample proof of the malignity of the assassins. That narrow escape has considerably shaken the Czar's nerves. He is now virtually a hermit in his gorgeous Winter Palace on the Neva Perspective, and he looks forward with superstitious dread to the first of March, which will be the fourth anniversary of the murder of his father.

More Than the Circus Poster Advertised.

An equestrienne in a Russian circus, after going through several daring and difficult feats, flourished a revolver, placed the muzzle to her temple, and while her horse was in full career fired and dropped dead upon the saw-dust. Such an attraction must be fearfully draining on the company, but it is sure to draw like a corkscrew or a porous plaster.

HORSES.

MISTAKEN KINDNESS.

I find that a great deal of the care exercised in the regimen of horses by all classes of people is—like the unwise petting and coddling of children—a source of mischief, and often constitutes positive cruelty.

Some of the kindest and most tender-hearted persons in the world spend time and money, and exercise their minds in various ways, with the intention of doing for their horses the best that can be done; yet, in their misconceived efforts, doing, in some particulars, the worst things possible. That is to say of two evils which may present themselves, they choose the greatest, or as between a good and an evil, they choose the evil, by following blindly the prevalent "customs of the country"—doing all this year just as they did last, combating and even resenting the suggestions of those who essay to introduce innovations. A single illustration will serve to show my meaning and possibly add to the comfort of some of my equine friends: A horse comes to stable from a sharp drive, perspiring freely the steam rising like a heavy mist about him, and the "go-by-rule" hostler, in the kindness of his heart, as soon as the harness is removed (a rubbing down being just then impossible, perhaps) throws the woollen blanket, perhaps two of them, if in severe cold weather, over the steaming animal, and leads him to the stall; and he will do this—even his employer would direct it—in the very face of the suggestion from a bystander that the effect is to saturate the blanket almost as though dipped in water, so that in half an hour the condition is precisely as though the boy had thrown a wet blanket over him at the start. A few minutes on the stable floor, or in his stall, unblanketed, would change the whole phase of the subject, and then the dry, warm blanket would remain dry. Of course the question remains open as to the desirability of blanketing horses at all; there is much to be said on the side of leaving him in his natural coat, much depending, however, upon other considerations affecting the question. Again, a horse is observed to have lost his appetitite, his hay and grain remaining untouched or partly eaten. The kind-hearted owner leaves the food in the manger, for his horse to eat when he wants it, and explains to the "women folks" that "Tom" is "off his feed," and they must use "Billy," or forego their drive—a little jaunt about town, perhaps, and just what overfed and underworked Tom needed, while Billy was well enough to stay indoors, if necessary! But of this more will be said later on.

INSTINCT IS REASON.

The intelligence of men, so often and in so many particulars, resembles the instinct of dumb animals, that I find therein an unanswerable argument in favor of the view that the difference between our reason and theirs is one of degree only. In point of fact, we find instances wherein exceptionally intelligent animals are positively the superiors, in all that gives evidence of logical thinking, of exceptionally unintelligent men. It is *instinct* only (if we are to distinguish between instinct and reason) which prompts a man to speedily blanket a steaming and heated horse; it is *reason* which impels another to refrain from the act. It is *instinct* which prompts most men to feed their horses just *so* often and at just *such* times, irrespective of their work or their physical condition; it is *reason* which impels one to withhold a feed, or to give his horse a fast-day, or to reduce the number of his meals, if it should be found from the experience of others that less are better. There are times when the regular "feed," however hungry the horse may be, is extremely cruel—times, indeed, when it means a painful death. Horses do not die from overdriving alone, at least not often. I am inclined to think that in 99 cases in the hundred, when this is the supposed cause of death, and when without such over-exertion the horse might have continued to live, except for some wrong condition connected with his diet, he would still not only have lived, but would have withstood the great strain without harm; in other words, what proved too great a strain for him, *fed as he was*, would not have been excessive, or, at least, not fatal, had he been fitted for it by judicious treatment, and had the strain been succeeded by reasonable, or *reasoning*, care, instead of routine care, which I place under the head of *instinctive*. Often enough, it is the care and treatment which are most kindly intended that *kill* or break down animals prematurely, and put them, as before remarked, into the keeping of those who can only obtain the ownership of cheap horses; and such persons, by continuing the very means which have made their horses dyspeptic and emaciated, *keep* them so and prevent the recovery which might often be assured by a strictly hygienic and curative regimen.

A Lake Erie Mystery.

Quite an excitement has been occasioned at Eagle, in Aldboro township, by the finding of some mysterious kegs sunk in Lake Erie. They were first discovered by some young men in swimming last fall, but owing to their great weight it was not possible to remove them from the water. During the past week the tubs have attracted a great deal of attention from a report current in Aldboro that a man named Wrightman had got one of the kegs on shore, and found it filled with gold ingots, which he had immediately transported to Ohio. Since this report boats have been numerous in the vicinity, and the sand bank has been pretty well searched. People who have no romance in their composition say that a number of old paint pots were thrown into the lake at that point, and becoming filled with sand have aroused all this excitement amongst the credulous.

Honest Dogs.

Chamber's Journal.

It is related by Professor Bell that when a friend of his was travelling abroad, he one morning took out his purse to see if it contained sufficient change for a day's jaunt he proposed making. He departed from his lodgings, leaving a trusted dog behind. When he dined, he took out his purse to pay, and found that he had lost a gold coin from it. On returning home in the evening his servant informed him the dog seemed to be very ill, as they could not induce it to eat anything. He went at once to look at his favorite; and as soon as he entered the room, the faithful creature ran to him, deposited the missing gold coin at his feet, and then devoured the food placed for it with great eagerness. The truth was that this gentleman had dropped the coin in the morning; the dog had picked it up, and kept it in its mouth, fearing to eat, lest it should lose its master's property before an opportunity offered to restore it.

Anecdotes of this character are innumerable, as are also those of dogs reclaiming property belonging, or which has belonged, to their owners. Sir Patrick Walker furnishes a most valuable instance of this propensity in our canine cousins. A farmer having sold a flock of sheep to a dealer, lent him his dog to drive them home, a distance of thirty miles, desiring him to give the dog a meal at the journey's end and tell it to go home. The drover found the dog so useful that he resolved to steal it, and instead of sending it back, locked it up. The collie grew sulky, and at last effected its escape. Evidently deeming the drover had no more right to detain the sheep than he had to detain itself, the honest creature went into the field, collected all the sheep that had belonged to its master, and, to that person's intense astonishment, drove the whole flock home again!

Dogs are not only honest in themselves, but will not permit others to be dishonest. The late Grantley Berkeley was wont to tell of his two deerhounds, "Smoker" and Smoker's son "Shark," a curiously suggestive instance of parental discipline. The two dogs were left alone in a room where luncheon was laid out. Smoker's integrity was invincible; but his son had not yet learned to resist temptation. Through the window Mr. Berkeley noticed Shark, anxiously watched by its father, steal a cold tongue and drag it to the floor. "No sooner had he done so," says his master, "than the offended sire rushed upon him, rolled over him, beat him, and took away the tongue"; after which Smoker retired gravely to the fireside.

Christmas in Bengal.

At sunrise the ever-grateful cup of tea is conveyed to each before rising through the ayah or bearer, and by and by the guests drop into the veranda to enjoy the only fresh air of the day, and partake of the *chota hazri* (little breakfast) which is already waiting. Coffee and tea, with toast, eggs, and fowl, are the usual items of this meal, and while engaged with it you get a view from between the veranda pillars of a dead level country, with patches of jungle here and there amid wide tracts of cultivated land, while in the foreground stretches a velvety compound interspersed with ornamental banyan and india rubber trees, clumps of bamboos, shrubs, and flowers. Winding along the avenue presently appear four great elephants, which soon draw up in front of the bungalow, and ayahs, bearers, and children, suddenly entering on the scene, turn everything into commotion. Servants hurry to and fro with guns, ammunition, and sporting gear, which the sportsmen see safely deposited in the howdahs; and, lastly, they themselves mount by a swing on the elephant's trunk, or by the rope-ladder that hangs from the side of the howdah, and the mahout gets the order to march. The ladies and children are to join them at breakfast a few hours later at the camp pitched on the hunting-ground. Meanwhile, to pass the time, some of the ladies sauntered down to the garden under an archway of acacia and other tropical trees that line the avenue; while through the leafy canopy glances the genial sun of the cold season with pleasant warmth, illuminating beautiful flowering creepers, parasites, and trailers that have entwined themselves among the foliage.

Camels Fond of Tobacco.

A Dongolo letter to the London "Telegraph" says: Knowing what I do about camels, I fear the brutes will do as much for us as the Nile whaleboats in the way of maiming and invaliding our men. Perhaps I am prejudiced against camels, for being a non-smoker myself, I have just discovered my camel is an inveterate lover of the weed. Let any one smoke a pipe, cigar or cigarette in the compound called stables, and the camel will follow the smoker about, place his nose close to the burning tobacco, inhale the fumes with a prolonged sniff, swallowing the smoke, then throwing his head up, with mouth agape and eyes upturned showing the bloodshot whites, will grunt a sigh of ecstacy that would make the fortune of a low comedian in a love scene. This is the plain unvarnished fact, easy of corroboration. What have the Anti-Tobacco League to say about it?

Easy Enough to Get His Feet Wet.

"There, see that boy, Job," said Mrs. Shuttle, excitedly. "Wading in the water up to his knees. I belive he doesn't know enough to come in when it rains."

"Don't seem as if he did. Hasn't he rubber boots on?"

"Of course, but what of that? He'll get his feet wet just the same."

"Boots leak?"

"No."

"Then how does he get his feet wet?"

"I'd ask how did you get your feet wet when you was a boy?"

"I went barefoot."

DOMESTIC AND USEFUL.

German silver has no silver in its composition. It is a compound of copper, zinc and nickel.

In polishing black marble wash it with warm soap and water, and when dry rub it well with furniture paste or French polish, and then rub it with an old silk handkerchief. After one or two trials it will become quite bright.

Parisians declare that the sceptre of the day is a needle, and that the millionaires are tailors, dressmakers and milliners; but the needle in the hand of a great Parisian tradesman is a different sort of weapon from that sceptre in the hand of a working-woman.

To cook scalloped chicken take equal parts of cold chicken, boiled rice or macaroni, and tomato sauce. Put in layers in a shallow dish, and cover with buttered crumbs; bake till brown. Cold roast turkey, using stuffing and gravy, may be prepared in the same way.

In making beet hash take cold boiled beets and potatoes, one-third beets and two-thirds potatoes; hash them, and fry or stew in milk and butter, with salt and pepper. Heat slowly and thoroughly. This is nice for a breakfast. Beets and carrots may be cooked in the same way.

Bronze may be renovated and re-colored by the use of a mixture of one part of muriatic acid with two parts of water. After the article is freed from all grease and dirt the diluted acid is carefully applied with a cloth. When the solution is dry the article is well polished with fine olive oil.

Professor Brinton says that the best thing for a sprain is to put the limb into a vessel of very hot water immediately, then add boiling water as it can be borne. Keep the part immersed for twenty minutes, or until the pain subsides; then apply a tight bandage and order rest. Sometimes the joint can be used in twelve hours. If necessary use a silicate of sodium dressing.

Sago custard, which is both nourishing and palatable, is made by soaking two tablespoonsful of sago in a half pint of cold water for an hour and a half, then boil it in the same water until it looks clear, then add a tumbler of sweet milk, let this boil for a minute or two, add sugar to your taste, and when you remove it from the fire add one well-beaten egg, and flavoring to your taste.

GINGERBREAD PUDDING.—Eight ounces of bread crumbs, four ounces of flour, four of suet, a teaspoonful of baking powder, the same of ground ginger, half a teaspoonful of mixed spice, and the same of salt; six ounces of treacle, one egg, and a quarter of a pint of milk. Mix all the dry ingredients first; warm the treacle, and stir it well in with the egg and milk. Boil in a greased basin (leaving a little room for the pudding to swell) for three hours. Currants, raisins, or chopped figs will improve this pudding.

Strength of the Sword Fish.

The power of a sword fish has always been admitted, and instances have not been altogether uncommon of his attacking vessels and burying his formidable weapon in them. A case has just occurred which shows that the strength of the fish is even greater than was suspected. The three-masted schooner "Themis," of Boston, lately put into port leaky. On her voyage from Mobile she was suddenly found to be making water fast. The crew were set to the pumps, and found that they were able to keep down the water, but that steady work was required. The hands, therefore, shifted the cargo, and at last found the hole, which was caused by the sword or horn of a sword fish. It had passed through the copper sheathing of the ship, through the outer planking, four and-a-half inches in thickness, through the nine inch space between that and the lining, and then through the inner planking, another four and-a-half inches thick, projecting three inches inside the the ship. The force required to send a blunt weapon like this through nine inches of solid wood must have been immense, and had it not been that the horn was exhibited *in situ* when the vessel reached port it would have been difficult to believe it. The sword fish, who, no no doubt, thought the dark mass passing over him was a whale, must have been pretty well astonished and disgusted at the result of his attack.

Levity for Lawyers.

The successful lawyer finds his avocation the most profitable per-suit.

The wit of eminent lawyers in our modern courts is essentially fee bill.

A shrewd lawyer never refuses a case—not even a case of champagne.

There is only one lawyer in the Indiana penitentiary, and it is just fun to see how all the other convicts dodge him.

A New Orleans lawyer has made himself round-shouldered carrying law books into court. Some Philadelphia lawyers have made themselves round-shouldered carrying their fees home.

"A journalist," said the lawyer, "is a man who has employment without a profession." "A lawyer," retorted the journalist, "is a man who has a profession without employment."

"As I was coming home from the lawyer's to-day I noticed the most beautiful sealskin sacque. It cost only $300." "Why didn't you buy it, dear?" "I was just coming away from the lawyer's," I said. "Oh!"

"I don't know which of them to accept," replied Miss De Silva, thoughtfully to her mother. "Mr. Brown's father has just died and has left $1,000,000." "Yes." "And Mr. Smith is only Mr. Brown's lawyer." "Is the will to be contested?" "I believe it is, but"—— "Then I think I will marry Mr. Smith."

Purely Vegetable.

First the bud, then the blossom, then the perfect fruit. These are the several stages of some of the most important ingredients composing the painless and sure corn cure—PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. The juice of plants greatly concentrated and purified, gums and balsams in harmonious union, all combined, give the grand results. Putnam's Extractor makes no sore spot, does not lay a man up for a week, but goes on quietly doing its work until a perfect cure results. Beware of acid substitutes.

A Chinaman has run away with a Chicago man's wife. It is understood that the husband encouraged the thing because he hates Chinamen

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

"There is many a slip 'twixt the cuple and the lip," sardonically paraphrased young McDood as he vainly essayed to kiss his best girl.

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro Voltaic Belt, and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

An apt student of the catechism: "Anna, what must you do, before everything else, to have your sins forgiven?" "Commit the sins."

Yes, you can get something to stop that cough "Peo tonia" will do it in no time. Try Pectoria. Inever fail. The great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

213

THOS. GALLOWAY & CO., Corset, Worsted, Shuttle, Carpet and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas Ont.

SALESMEN—GOOD PAY TO MEN WHO WILL work. CHAS. BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Lakeport, Ont.

DYSE'S BEARD ELIXIR

Produces moustache, in 3 to 5 weeks. Price per package 50 cents. H. MORTON 1622 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

ANY PERSON AFFLICTED WITH CHRONIC RHEUMATISM will hear of something greatly to their advantage by sending their address upon a postcard to the RHEUMATIC RELIEF Co., Ocllingwood, Ont.

$75 TO $30 AND EXPENSES A MONTH GUARANTEED to AGENTS everywhere. Circulars FREE. Send stamp for reply. W. A HOATH & CO., Toronto Canada.

IMPORTANT SALE OF SASH & DOOR FACTORY. $2000 will buy a first-class Sash and Door Factory and Shingle Mill; a good paying business is being done in the section of Country is unsurpassed. Good reasons can be given for wishing to sell. Apply to SALES & MAUNDER, Little Britain.

TELEGRAPHY: Railway and Commercial Telegraphy thoroughly taught by experienced operators. Address with stamp, DOMINION TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, 32 KING E, Toronto. JAS THORNE Mgr

FOR SALE—TIMBER, COAL, AND ION ORE lands; stock, fruit and truck farms, orange groves ranches in all Southern States. Address W. R. STUART 62 Carondelet-st, New Orleans, Louisiana.

FREE *By return mail. Full description* Moody's New Tailor system of Dress Cutting. PROF. MOODY, Toronto, Ont.

H. WILLIAMS,

SLATE AND FELT ROOFER

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Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Paper, Carpet Felt, &c., at lowest Prices.

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CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342 Montreal

W. & F. P. Currie & Co

100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal.

Importers of

Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Fire Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay, Manufacturers of Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

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SHALL REAP IN ABUNDANCE.

If my seeds are not sold in your town, send for my Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue, Mailed free to all applicants.

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RENNIE'S SEEDS are THE BEST

Illustrated Catalogue for 1885

Containing description and prices of the choicest

FIELD, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS

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RUBBER STAMPS All kinds of metal stamps made to order. Dates, Key Checks, Railroad, Banking, Notary and Society Seals, etc. Agents wanted. LOOK & BOOKER, 28 King St., West, Toronto.

R. W. PRITTIE.

Real Estate Agent.

Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee, & Financial Agent. Room C. Arcade, Yonge St., Toronto. Money to loan. Estates managed. Properties Exchanged.

The Mutual Marriage Endowment Association of London

Has been in successful operation since September, 1880. Endowments claimed to the amount of $18,000 have been settled since the 1st day of December, 1881. The plan of a regular assessment of monthly assessments places a marriage Endowment within the reach of all unmarried persons. Send for By-Laws. RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED. W. I. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.



R. U. AWARE

THAT

Lorillard's Climax Plug

bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

FOR PLEASANT SEWING

—USE ONLY—

Clapperton's Spool Cotton

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.



RUPTURE—EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS with a Spiral Spring the best ever invented. Took ten years to perfect. Cures every child, 8 out of 10 adults. Holds the worst Hernia, during hardest work, or money refunded. 25 years practical experience. Circulars free. Address THE EGAN IMPERIAL TRUSS Co., 28 Adelaide St. East Toronto, Ont.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

PORTLAND.

Brooklyn,	Jan. 1	Ontario,	Jan. 8
Toronto,	Jan. 15	Dominion	Jan. 22
Montreal,	Jan. 29		

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $30, $40, $65, $80. Return, $50, $105, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35. Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,

General Agents, Montreal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co, Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

Compound Oxygen.

H. LINDSAY, GROCER, 60 KING STREET west, Toronto, writes:—Have suffered for years with Dyspepsia; felt great distress after eating; dared not eat bread or potatoes; thought there was no help for me; that I must suffer while I lived; was induced to try "Compound Oxygen" at 78 King street West; at the end of three weeks could eat any food I wished, and gained six pounds; have now taken one month's treatment, and feel like a new man altogether; no sign of rheumatism, which has troubled me every winter for years.

EVERY FARMER,

AND ESPECIALLY THOSE LIVING ON RENTED FARMS

should send me postal card, with address, for Sectional Maps and particulars of the *special offer* made by the

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.

for their lands in the *Red River Valley* within short distance of track. *Only 50c. per acre down;* also *Nine Million* acres Free Government Land in the Turtle Mountain and Devil's Districts, North Dakota.

Particulars free.

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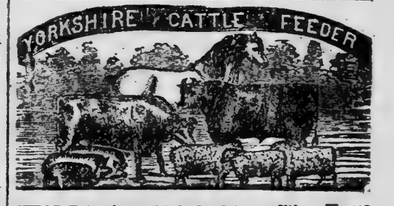
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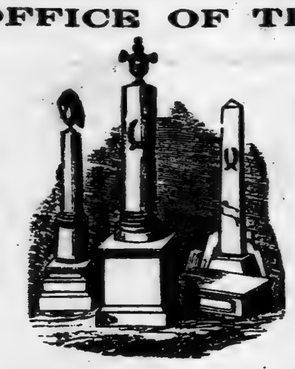
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It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

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All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

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FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

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Full stock of General Goods now on hand, and will be cosntantly renewed, in

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Provisions, &c.

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☞ All carefully selected and well bought. ☜

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Will be Sold Low for Cash or Farm Produce.

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Cash Paid for all kinds of Grain.

WILLIAM HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION.

P. S.—My Saw-Mill at Little Falls is in full operation. Prompt attention given to custom work, so that owners of logs can get their lumber for return loads. 226-29

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,

Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,

Manufactured by

J. T. QUINN,

Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

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NOTICE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

SAW AND SHINGLE MILL

In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.

Will saw on shares or for cash.

Cash for Good Logs.

Yours truly,

W. J. ROWE,

222-8m Bare Head Mills.

Good The Year Round.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator and mind purgative for all seasons.

The Signs of worms are well-known, but the remedy is not always so well determined. Worm Powder will destroy them.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tested by years of trial and has been found the most convenient and effectual method of applying Carbolic acid. The greatest anticeptic in use for Cuts, Burns and Old Sores. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold for 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 6

An analysis of salt taken from the deposit recently discovered in Bothwell, Ont., shows that it is of an unusually good quality, a sample taken at a depth of one hundred feet giving 92.65 parts of pure salt. The bed is claimed to be the deepest and purest on the American continent.

Man is strong; woman is beautiful.
Man has science; woman has taste.
Man shines abroad; woman at home.
Man prevents misery; woman relieves it.
Man has a rugged heart; woman a soft one.
Man has judgment; woman has sensibility.
Man is great in action; woman in suffering.
Man is a being of justice: woman an angel of mercy.

WELL SPOKEN OF.

B. N. Wheeler, of Everton, speaks highly of Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam. It cures him of inflammation of the lungs and an obstinate cough. It loosens the phlegm and heals the lungs.

The largest bridge in the world crosses Lake Pontchartrain, at New Orleans, and is twenty-two miles in length. It is trestle work, on piles, and is made of cypress wood, which was first saturated with creosote oil, which renders it impervious to moisture and proof against the attack of barnacles.

A SETTLED FACT.

It is a significant fact that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy for internal and external use in case of pain, soreness, lameness, and inflammatory complaints.

A WIDE SPREAD EVIL.

The great source of consumption and of ugly sores is scrofula in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the whole system and cure scrofula, as well as the more common blood humors.

We are glad to learn that the old T. G. & B., flat cars which were discarded at the time of the change of gauge, are at last disposed of at a good figure. They have been taken by a syndicate of Orangeville girls and will be used as roller skates.—*Shelburne Free Press.*

A TOTAL WRECK.

Many a strong frame has been totally wrecked by rheumatism. D. McCrimmon, of Lancaster, was cured of chronic rheumatism by Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures all blood impurities.

A minister forgot to take his sermon to church and his wife, discovering the mistake, sent it to him in charge of a small boy, who was to receive ten cents for the job. Presently he returned for the money. "You delivered the sermon, did you?" she asked. "No, mum," he replied. "I jest guv it to him; he's a deliverin' of it himself."

For The Complexion.—For Pimples, Blotches, Tan, and all itching tumors of the skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sulpher Soap.

The Great Carnival.

Thousands upon thousands of people from all parts of the continent are going to the Montreal Carnival at the end of January. We hear the *Montreal Daily Star* is bringing out a magnificent Carnival number, something that will eclipse in artistic merit and absorbing interest every illustrated paper heretofore issued in this country. It will have the attack on the ice-palace and defence by the Garrison in all its magnificent pomp and brilliancy; the tobogganning-fete in its true natural beauty; the Ice-Condora after the Egyptian models, inaugurated with electric and pyrotechnic illuminations; the mammoth ice-lien (British); the great sleigh drive, embracing thousands of superb equipages, and probably the grandest thing of the kind of modern times; the fancy dress entertainments, true to nature; and a magnificent inset-plate of the ice-palace in tints—a fine picture for framing. It will be remembered that there was a tremendous *furore* over the last year's Carnival number of the *Montreal Star*, the issue running up near a quarter of a million. It is said this year's number will be far ahead of last. The artists are Bengough, Julian, Harris and Haberer. The writers, George Murray, John Reade, Dr. Beers, "Adirondack" Murray, and W. H. Turner. *Grip* sends for production in the Carnival *Star* a double page which is said to be the most side-splitting cartoon ever published in this country. Fifteen cents in stamps sent to the publishers, Graham & Co., Montreal, will secure a copy of what is said to be the greatest Illustrated paper ever issued in this country.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

DRIVE IT AWAY.

Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrofula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

CANADIAN ACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.. ..	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 34 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orangeville Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orangeville Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

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Streamers,
Dodgers,
Circulars,

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Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Calling Cards,
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And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

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Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 230. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 5, 1885. {Copies of the Standard Five cents each.}

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column......	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.......	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

The Standard office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

John Creasor, Q. C. Duncan Morison
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

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MARKDALE,
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CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MR. J. E. MARSH, PROPRIETOR.

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A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

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GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
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CHATSWORTH, Ont.
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LOT 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 5 miles from Markdale, 97½ acres, bush land, consisting of hardwood, hemlock, cedar. The lot adjoins Duncan's saw-mill; and the timber is worth the amount asked for the place. For particulars apply at this office.
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STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUIS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATRASSES,

Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.

If we have'nt what ycu want we can have it on short notice.

—ALSO—
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at
GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

The Alps ...

The ancient Romans, says Professor H. Nissen, of Strasburg, saw in the Alps a kind of wall completely shutting them out from the people living beyond them, and so for centuries they hesitated to take possession of the mountain-lands, although their legions had subjected all the country at the base of the Alps to the Rhine, and had made demonstrations toward Germany and England. So great was their dread of these unknown heights that they quietly endured the audacity of the rapacious tribes inhabiting them till about fifteen years B. C. Yet Hannibal had crossed them for the first time in September of 218 B. C. This was considered a deed of such magnitude that its success was ascribed by the southern people to the assistance of the heavenly powers. The darkness that rested over the Alps was first illuminated by the historian Polybius, who visited them and described them from his own observations. Roman power was extended over them by Augustus Cæsar, B. C. 15. Afterward roads were built over them, fourteen at least, the laying out of which shows that they were made after careful studies of the situation by the engineers. The opening of the mountains to travel was followed by a great streaming of adventurers in search of the riches to be found in the regions beyond, and scenes were enacted very much like those which were witnessed a few years ago in California. At one time gold was found in such abundance that the price of the metal was depreciated thirty-four per cent. through all Italy. The treasure hunters carried vines with them and planted them wherever they settled down; and to this, in part, Germany owes its wealth in vineyards. The forests were laid waste as a matter of course, just as they are now wherever a new settlement is planted, and with similar results. The Romans had no appreciation of the beauty and grandeur of the mountains, so highly admired by modern taste, but expressed only dread of them and abhorrence of their savage aspect, which they considered well represented in the barbarous names their indwellers gave to them. They entertained the wildest ideas of the height of the mountains, which they exaggerated tremendously. Pliny, who was a native of Como, at their very foot, speaks of one of the peaks as being fifty miles high, or sixteen times as high as Mont Blanc.

The Horses of the Great Desert.

The Arabs of Sahara are very particular as to the color of their horses. White is the color for princes, but does not stand heat. The black brings good fortune, but fears rocky ground. The chestnut is the most active. If one tells you that he has seen a horse fly in the air, ask of what color it was; if he replies "chestnut," believe him. In a combat against a chestnut you must have a chestnut. The bay is the hardest and most sober. If one tells you that a horse has leaped to the bottom of a precipice without hurting himself, ask of what color he was, and if he replies "bay," believe him. Ben Dyab, a renowned chief of the desert, happening one day to be pursued by Saad-el-Zenaty, turned to his son and asked:

"What horses are in the front of the enemy?"

"White horses," replied the son.

"It is well; let us make for the sunny side and they will melt away like butter."

Some time afterward Ben Dyab again turned to his son and said:

"What horses are in the front of the enemy?"

"Black horses," cried his son.

"It is well; let us make for stony ground and we shall have nothing to fear; they are the negroes of the Soudan, who cannot walk with bare feet upon the flints."

He changed his course and the black horses were speedily distanced. A third time Ben Dyab asked:

"And now what horses are in front of the enemy?"

"Dark chestnuts and dark bays."

"In that case," said Ben Dyab, "strike out, my children, strike out, and give your horses the heel, for these might perchance overtake us had we not given barley to ours all the summer through."

HUMOROUS.

—A tea-dious affair—The Congo question.

—Not suited to a tea—The war with China.

—The real "Harvest Home"—The barn.

What is the difference between a Jew and a lawyer?—The one gets his law from the prophets, and the other gets his profits from the law.

—She'll make a good sailor yet—He (an old hand)—"They have dropped their anchor." She (a beginner)—"Serve them right! It has been hanging over the side all day long."

—A Fargo young lady named Rouse. Caught a glimpse of a poor little mouse. And the scream that she scrome, Shattered heaven's blue dome, And bulged out the walls of the house.

—A little impractica—Ardent, bald, politician (with violence)—"As for the man Gladstone, Sir, I'd, I'd——" (Rages). Customer (flippantly)—"All right, old gentleman—all right—keep your hair on!"

—Young Hopeful (who has been reprimanded for not washing his face)—"Boo—h—oo! I wish I was a nigger boy!" Mamma—"A negro boy! What for, Georgy?" Young Hopeful—"Why I—I—shouldn't have to w—wash them 'cause the d—d—dirt wouldn't show!"

—An Irishman accosted a gentleman in the street late at night, with a request for the time. The gentleman suspecting that Pat wished to snatch his watch, gave him a smart rap on the nose, with the remark, "It has just struck one." "Och murder," retorted Pat, "I'm glad I didn't ax yez an hour ago."

—They wouldn't oblige the burglars—First burglarious professional: "Ain't they put out them lights yet, Jim? Second ditto: "Not a bit on it; all the winders is blazin' away as if they didn't never mean to put 'em out at all!" First ditto: "Wot a shame to keep a feller out of his bed in this way! Why can't they go to bed like Christians? (Time, 3 a.m.)

Glenelg Council.

The newly elected council of the Township of Glenelg met in the Town Hall, Glenelg, pursuant to statute.

Present—Thomas Davis, Reeve; John A. McMillan, Deputy-Reeve; Archibald, McCuaig, N. G. Dunsmore and Patrick Neil, Councillors. Each member made and subscribed the necessary declarations of qualification and office. The Reeve in the chair; minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

The Reeve appointed Robert Edge an auditor.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that George Bennie be appointed an auditor, and that the attention of the auditors be called to sections 261 and 262 of the Municipal Institution Act of 1883, and that the remuneration of said auditors be five dollars each.—Carried.

A communication from Wm. Brown, Esq., was read enclosing copies of resolutions passed at a public meeting regarding the extension of the G. T. R. from Durham to Meaford, or some other point on the Georgian Bay via. Markdale. No action taken in the matter.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that the Reeve, Deputy-Reeve, and N. G. Dunsmore be a committee to axamine as to the sufficiency of the Treasurer's surities.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that the following accounts be paid, viz.: C. W. Rutledge, municipal blanks and printing, $18.54; B. H. Townsend, printing, 75 cents; A. H. N. Jenkins, $1.50, for nomination posters.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that cheques be issued in favor of Deputy-Returning officers for $4 each; on account of municipal elections.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that Donald Black be paid $5 for delivering ballot boxes for municipal elections of 1885.—Carried.

By Laws No. 228, confirming the appointment of the auditors, and No. 229, for the appointment of assessor was introduced and read a first and second times.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that Mr. Edward Rutledge be appointed assessor for 1885 at a salary of $75.—Lost.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. Davis, that Alexander Bell be appointed assessor for 1885 at a salary of $75.—Carried.

The yeas and nays being called for, were as follows:—Yeas—Messrs. Dunsmore, Davis and McCuaig. Nays—Messrs. Neil and McMillan.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that by law No. 228, confirming the appointment of auditors be now read a third time, signed, sealed and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

By-law No. 228 read accordingly.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that George Henderson be paid $2.45, being interest on award on road allowance across lot 4, con. 12, for year 1884 and that the Treasurer be paid $3 for bank draft on County rates to Co. Treasurer.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that $1.85, be paid for registering deed for deviation at Barrhead Mills, and that the Treasurer be paid $2 for extra services in connection therewith, and the Clerk be paid quarter, salary, $37.50, and postage and stationary, $1.43.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that the Clerk be paid $10 for writing copies of minutes of council for Markdale Standard, *Grey Review* and Durham *Chronicle*.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that the Reeve, Deputy-Reeve and Mr. McCuaig be paid $4 each for 2 days on committee on Saugeen bridge.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. McMillan that by-law No. 229, confirming appointment of assessor be now read a third time, signed, sealed and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

By-law 229 read accordingly.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that by-law No. 169, passed February 18th, 1878, be amended, by making the salary of the Treasurer $100.—Carried.

By-law No. 230, in accordance with above resolution, was introduced and read a first and second time. Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that by-law No. 230 be now read a third time, signed, sealed and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

Council adjourned till 9th February, at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. S. Black,
Clerk.

Montreal's Great Carnival.

One of the most noticeable features of the Montreal Winter Carnival is a magnificent special "Carnival Number," issued by Messrs. John Dougall & Son, of the Montreal *Witness*. The publishers have pressed into service the most talented Canadian artists and, consequently, the result has never been equalled in Canada. The number fairly teems with illustrations, and has a gigantic four-page picture—"Storming of the Ice Castle by Night"—designed by Mr. Robert Harris, A. R. C. A. Besides this there are full page pictures by Messrs. Harington Bird, Raphael, Walker, and other leading artists, and the number also contains the Carnival Poem, appropriately illustrated, for which a prize of $100 has been paid, and a special Suppliment re-presenting the various athletic clubs and their leading men. The letterpress pages have been tastefully prepared, and contain a very large number of engravings, representing various phases of our Canadian winter sports. The price of this gorgeous number is but ten cents per copy, postpaid. Orders are filled strictly in the rotation in which they are received by John Dougall & Son, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

A WISE CONCLUSION.

If you have vainly tried many remedies for rheumatism, it will be a wise conclusion to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures all painful diseases when other medicines fail.

The Surgeons of the Ontario Sanitarian, Toronto, the largest medical association in Canada, may be consulted Free of Charge, at the Markdale House, Markdale, on Thursday, Feb. 12th, and at the Flesherton Hotel, on Friday, Feb. 13th. All chronic and lingering diseases, which baffle the skill of ordinary physicians treated. The public should bear in mind that the Surgeons of the Sanitarian, are all residents of Toronto and have no connection with any Yankee institution.

MIRIAM.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

For the first time Miriam fully realized how strong had been the bond between these two—formed by the joys and the griefs, the failures and successes of those early days. She recognized, too, how deep must be the man's own grief, of which he seldom spoke; and a sudden break in his voice, or a heavy though quickly checked sigh came to hurt or distress her almost as though his pain had been her own. Of his latter life too he would often talk, and of his home in that distant land; of the large low rambling house built in the midst of a paradise of bloom; of the hurricanes which sometimes passed over it; of the plantations which were his; of the negroes who were his servants. How strange and unreal it all seemed to the two girls, yet what a charm there was in its very unfamiliarity! Or was the charm simply in Kingston Keene's voice—the result of his unconscious eloquence? He did not forget, when he talked to Ella and strove to win her from her grief, that he had another listener. Once or twice when he had perhaps managed to interest himself as well as his hearers he would look up by chance to find that besides Ella's tearful orbs another pair of eyes were fixed unconsciously on his face—eyes no longer proud and defiant and scornful, but soft and clear and womanly—eyes of the sweetest hue, and capable of the tenderest light—*"les yeux gris qui vont au paradis!"* His voice would falter somewhat then, and a sigh break from him, accounted as one sigh more for the sad cause of all the sighs in that sad house.

Once, quite at the beginning of the week, he had come upon the two girls in the drawing-room, and had found Ella fallen asleep on her friend's shoulder. On Miriam's face there was a drawn and weary look which struck him.

"Are you in pain?" he asked softly, for fear of awakening the sleeping girl.

Miriam's lips were white and dry.

"It is my arm," she whispered. "I dare not move Ella, she had no sleep last night; but my arm is in horrid pain. Oh, please let her be; do not wake her!"

Very tenderly Mr. Keene lifted his niece's sleeping head and laid it back on the cushions.

"Now show me your arm," he said, with gentle firmness, and turned up the sleeve as it lay helpless on her lap. "Were you not told to keep this wet with lotion?"

"Yes."

"And why don't you do it then? Why do you neglect you self? Will it add to the general happiness, do you think, to have you ill too?"

Then, having sought and found the bottle of lotion, he proceeded very carefully himself to wet the bandage, and, unfastening the black silk handkerchief at his throat, he knotted it about her neck, making a sling for the sprained arm.

"Thank you," was all she said, simply and wearily, when this was done.

In her pain and exhaustion it seemed natural to her to accept this slight service, and it had been performed with such deliberation and lack of expressiveness that she had not been alarmed. After this it became a usual thing for him to inquire after her arm, and more than once in similar circumstances he discharged a similar service.

. . . . . .

Many of the guests whom Lady Hicks had looked forward to having about her for the Christmas festivities filled her house for a very different purpose, and on the eve of that day which had always been so joyous in that prosperous household they followed to her last home in the grand new vault in Eastwick church the wife, mother, friend and mistress. Mr. Archer, still very far from robust in health, and shocked inexpressibly at the sudden calamity which had befallen Lady Hicks, read the beautiful words of the burial service with a trembling voice, while half the inhabitants of Eastwick stood weeping around her tomb. And so, when the costly wreaths of delicate white flowers laid upon her coffin were hidden by the rude trophies of holly and evergreen gathered from many a rustic garden and strung together by childish fingers of stiff horny hands, all unused to such delicate work, when these in their turn were sprinkled by the mould which rattled among their shining leaves, when the last solemn words had died away upon the frosty air, they turned away and left her there—left her with those humble tributes, thrown by many a hand she had helped and encouraged, lying on her breast.

. . . . . .

Said Rob to Miriam that night, Ella having gone to bed, and they two being temporarily alone—

"We had best try to forget all about to-morrow being Christmas day. Tell them to do what they like in the servants' quarters, but don't let us see anything of it. I saw the gardener bringing in a cart-load of holly this afternoon. Idiot!" cried the boy, the tears springing to his eyes, "as if any of us could ever be cheered by the sight of holly again!"

Miriam silently laid her hand upon his arm. He had become like a young brother to her during those long days of grief, and of clinging together.

"It will be miserable for you," he went on—"for you and for Ella. She talks of going to church, but for Heaven's sake, don't let her! Archer will be speaking of—of her, and we can't any of us bear it yet. I shall get the poor governor out for a drive, it will cheer him up perhaps, and my uncle, you know, will be gone. I would have had him stay over to-morrow; but he seems in a tremendous hurry to be off at last."

Miriam turned away.

"I wish he could have stayed a day or two more," she said, the words coming straight and sincere from her heart.

At that moment the door opened and Mr. Keene came into the room.

"Mrs. King wants you to stay over to-morrow, sir; we all want you. Are you sure you can't manage it?" Rob asked.

Kingston Keene turned and looked quickly at Miriam, then at Rob.

"Go to your father, my boy," he said. "I have been saying good-bye to him, and—and he wants you."

As Rob left the room, Mr. Keene crossed it and joined his wife, standing with her back to him by the big fire.

"One word," he said. "I have not troubled you; have I? But now just one word. Is it true that you wish me to stay? Say only 'Yes,' and I will stay; only Heaven knows how gladly!"

For the space of a moment Miriam was silent, then she answered calmly—

"They will miss you. I thought you would have remained with them a little longer."

"And you? If I stay, I stay at your wish—for you!"

There was another momentary pause.

"It was for them," she said then, in almost a whisper. "You have been a comfort to them all. I think it would be better for Ella if you could stay a little longer."

"If I stay over to-morrow, it will be forever," he said, still in low tones. "It will not be well for Ella, poor child; it rests with you. Say but one word—go or stay; I swear to obey you."

She looked at the fire in silence. He could not see the expression of her eyes, try as he would, nor would she raise her down-droppde head; but her hands were locked in a clasp telling of agitation, and he noticed that her breathing was quick and troubled.

"Go or stay?" he repeated, his voice faltering over the words. Miriam, which is it to be?"

"The conditions of your staying? Let me quite understand them," she asked, in trembling tones.

"That I stay with you"

She shook her head sadly but firmly.

"Then go," she decided promptly. "You surely need not have asked me that question again? If it were to save my very life, I would not ask you to stay!"

"But will you let me stay?" he asked, moving closer. "Miriam, may I stay?" He came a step nearer, he bent his head to try to see her face, he held out both hands to her. "My dearest, let me stay!"

There was again an instant's pause. The thrill of passion in the deep voice could not fail to touch Miriam; her heart beat loudly, her breath came quick and troubled. And then, he still holding out his hands to her, there sounded on their ears the opening of the library-door—the door opposite that of the room in which they stood. A moment more and Rob would be with them. They listened breathlessly till they heard the handle of the door turn in his grasp.

"Let me stay," the man said then, in hurried tones of passion. "Tell me to stay with you, my wife!"

But Rob was in the room, and Miriam, awaking as if from a spell, lifted her eyes and looked her husband, with the old proud defiance in the face.

"Not with me," she said with quiet decision. "If that must be the condition of your stopping, I bid you go!"

Then, giving her hand to Rob in silent farewell as she passed him, she went from the room.

"Sweet is revenge," especially to women," says the poet; and Miriam had at last fully tasted hers. It was to be hoped that through the long watches of the coming night the flavor of it might be found as little bitter to the palate as she, through many waiting years, looking forward to some such opportunity as this, had confidently expected.

CHAPTER VI., AND LAST.

A fortnight later, and Miriam was again with the Archers. The family from the Park had started on a foreign tour, the doctor having declared change of air and scene necessary both to Sir Robert and Ella, terribly unnerved and shattered as both had been by the sad circumstances of their loss. They had begged Mrs. King to accompany them; but she too was anxious for change—change of another sort. She wanted to be free of the Hickses, and of the sad memories which troubled her so deeply, if she could. She thought that, could she be in the less dispiriting atmosphere of the Archer household, she might shake off at least something of the horrible weight and oppression which at Eastwick Park so grevously oppressed her. For in that place did not every person, every word, everything recall to her saddened memory two people—one of whom she would have given half her life to forget—her lost friend and cast-off husband?

"What an altered woman your friend Mrs. King has become through this sad time!" said Mr. Archer to his wife one day. "She does not appear to recover her spirits at all. There is a dullness, an apathy about her quite foreign to her nature; she wants rousing. "Can't you do something for her, Georgie?"

"She is altered," Mrs. Archer admitted, looking up from her book. "But can you wonder? Think of the terrible shock! You see, she was with her—it might have been herself who was killed; and Lady Hicks had been so kind to her. What do you think I can do for her, James! I let her have her own way about everything, and she has the children."

Mrs. Archer was silent for a while after this, looking across at her husband, her eyes fixed dreamily upon his face. That chance allusion to the children had recalled to her mind a little scene she had, all unseen herself, witnessed last night. Attracted by the sound of Miriam's sad, rich voice softly singing in the nursery, she had peeped in at the open door, unnoticed in the dusk. Miriam was sitting over the fire in the big deep cushioned chair, the little Archer boy clasped in her arms.

"Alone, alone in a pitiless world
Forever and evermore!"

sang the sorrowful voice, breaking off with a sob, and then the beautiful head had been bent down, and the face hidden among Tommie's curls.

"Mim shan't sing the bad ole song that makes Mim cry no more," said the boy, struggling to look into her face. "Tommie don't cry at the ole song, what you cry for? Mim not naughty."

"Yes, but Mim is—Mim is naughty, and miserable and so—so lonely Tommie."

"You has good little Tommie and baby and mummie. You not lonely, Mim," said the child.

But Miriam had kissed him and smiled at him through falling tears.

"What does the song say, Tommie?

"Alone for evermore"—singing the words softly. "That's what your poor Mim is, 'Forever and evermore."

Mrs. Archer thought of this little scene now and sighed gently over it.

"Hers is a sad life and a sad history," she said. "All this has brought the old trouble home to her, I fear."

"I think I would speak to her were I you," her husband answered; "it is best for women to tell their sorrows out and not to brood over them. Get her to talk to you of her troubles; it will do her good."

Miriam took no notice of the shudder nor the look at first, but, when both were repeated, she glanced in surprise at her friend.

"You surely are not cold?" she asked. "Why do you shiver?"

"It is of James I am thinking," Mrs. Archer replied. "It is terrible for him to be out on such a day as this. He has gone to comfort that poor woman whose husband was killed yesterday; but if my husband is killed—as he will be if I can't get him to spare himself—then who is to comfort me?"

"Poor Georgie!" Miriam said soothingly. "He is a good man—your husband! He won't die, dear; but, if he did, that would comfort you—the knowledge that he was good, and that you loved him, and that he knew it."

There was a silence, while Mrs. Archer wiped a tear from her eye, and Miriam still lay back in her chair and still listlessly stared into the fire.

Presently the Rector's wife spoke again.

"Where are the Hickses, I wonder now, and how does poor Ella get on? Dear me, there seems to be nothing but mournfulness on one side and the other left to us! This unfortunate winter will sicken you of Eastwick, Miriam; you are looking ill and unhappy."

"Do not trouble about me," Miriam answered, "I shall do very well—soon."

"I do not wish to force your confidence dear," Mrs. Archer went on; "but there is just one thing which you must let me ask you—as a reward for my non-interference and my most unfeminine lack of curiosity you must just tell me this. Is whatever this is which is distressing you now that old trouble at which you have hinted to me, or is it something new of which I know nothing?"

Miriam paused for a moment before she answered this, then, without changing her position or moving her eyes from the fire, she replied—

"Such a trouble as mine is always now."

"You do not straightforwardly answer my question; you think me impertinent," Mrs. Archer said quickly. "Pray, do me the justice to believe I do not want to pry into your affairs, to torment you, Miriam. We thought—James thought—that you might find some relief from the sorrow which so evidently oppresses you, if you could speak of it to some one. It was only for that that I broached the subject."

"You are very kind," Miriam returned dully.

"You cannot wonder that we are interested in you," Mrs. Archer resumed presently; we are not the only people. There are the Hickses—Sir Robert would do anything to serve you, and James was saying that Mr. Keene even spoke of you to him before he left."

The bitterness and the apathy vanished from Miriam's manner in an instant; she withdrew her eyes from the fire, sat upright, and looked eagerly across at her friend.

"Mr. Keene, what did he say?" she asked.

Mrs. Archer noticed with some surprise that sudden rush of color to the pale face, that flash of startled interest which transformed it.

"James did not say much about it," she answered slowly; "it was something to the effect that you had been a comfort to them—to the Hickses—at that awful time, and that none of them could ever forget you and your unselfishness and devotion, and that it was a great satisfaction to him, Mr. Keene, to know that you, who were so young and beautiful, and so alone, would always have the friendship of my husband and myself. James said he understood him as desiring the assurance from himself that we would always be your friends; and he gave it. There is no fathoming what a promise such as that from a man like my husband may signify. Mr. Kingston Keene, all unconsciously perhaps, with those few words, made you his charge for ever; and so it is that he is anxious about you now. Miriam, are you sure he cannot help you—is there nothing that either of us can do?"

Miriam shook her head sadly.

"There is nothing," she responded dejectedly. "With all my heart I thank him, I thank you; but there is nothing. What could your husband do for me, Georgie? That poor woman now to whom he is gone, if she has but the recollection of her own love and tenderness to look back upon, he may comfort her; even I could point out to her in how much she had been blessed; but if it should be that she had turned from that poor young husband of hers—spurned his goodness, repudiated his love, sent him from her for ever with cruel words, never to be recalled, sounding in his ears—if this should be, as Heaven forbid; then—then do you ask him, ask your husband if he could carry any comfort and consolation to her. Well, it is so with me; I have worked my own undoing—nothing can put me right any more."

"Miriam," Mrs. Archer said, "it is something fresh; it is more than the old trouble after all."

"It is nothing that can be altered," Miriam rejoined sadly.

During the silence that followed, Mrs. Archer reflected curiously over the change which had come over Miriam but now at the mention of a certain name. She asked herself could she have been mistaken, and resolved to try the effect once more.

"He was looking fearfully ill and worn and aged, James told me," she remarked quietly.

Miriam looked up with eager inquiry.

"He?"

"Mr. Kingston Keene. James says he never saw a man so altered in such a little time. Something—his sister's death, perhaps—seemed to have crushed him."

Miriam rose hastily from her chair as if stung with sudden pain.

"Don't," she implored, putting up her hand with a gesture of agonized entreaty. "Don't, I cannot—cannot bear it!" Then she crossed the hearth rug, and fell upon her knees at her friend's feet. "Georgie," she said, with an uncontrollable sob of anguish, "he—he is my husband, and he loved me, and I sent him away."

. . . . . .

Two hours afterwards, when Mr. Archer returned, all splashed and wet and cold, he found the little breakfast room a paradise of comfort. The warmth and brightness of the room were in cheering contrast to the scene he had left. Luncheon was set, silver and glass were shining on the white cloth, and Miriam, with a shy look on a tremulous happy face, was sticking some blossoms of scarlet geranium—sent up that morning from the Eastwick Park conservatory—into the moss around some ferns in the centre of the table. Mrs. Archer was following the movements of the girl with sympathetic, admiring eyes, feeling excited and proud and happy. What news for James; how proud he would be of her, his wife. For she had followed his advice, had won Miriam's confidence, and had obtained from her—easily, she admitted to herself—a promise to write to her husband by the next mail.

She looked at her husband eagerly as he came in, and glanced significantly at Miriam, who looked up with that wonderful shy happiness, so foreign to her face, as she said a word of greeting; but for once Mr. Archer took no heed of either. He came over to the fire and warmed his hands, looking down into its cheery depths in silence.

Life in Japan.

In Tokio there is a large government paper-making and money-printing establishment, where hundreds of laborers and operatives are engaged. In connection with the works there is an eating-house, where food is supplied to all who desire to obtain their meals on the premises. The scale of prices for a meal is from one and one-half cents to six cents. The lowest wages paid is ten cents a day. It will be seen that the laborer working for the smallest stipend can get all the food required for a small proportion of his earnings. All the operatives in this establishment are good specimens of what Japanese food will do in the way of sustaining strength and robust health. No more healthy set of men and women or youths can be seen in any part of the world; none more capable of enduring the strain and drain upon the system that continuous labor entails. Your correspondent has taken the trouble to ascertain the measurement of the lower limb of a number of the draught coolies in Yokohama, and he is able to assure you that by actual measurement, very many of these chaps have a calf to their leg measuring seventeen inches and even larger, the height of the men being not over five feet and four or five inches. It takes good strong food to put such muscle into the frame of the human being, and that of the Japanese does it.

Doubtless had not the long centuries of seclusion from the outside world compelled the Japanese to marry and intermarry among themselves as they have, would show a much taller race than they now do. Every species of animal life is dwarfed from the same cause of interbreeding. The cattle are small, and the horses are much smaller than the California mustang; in fact, they can only be called ponies. There may, perhaps, be yet another cause for the short stature of the race. Their internecine wars have destroyed the lives of myriads of the fighting population. It is known that the wars of Napoleon served to shorten the stature of the French people very materially, and doubtless the destruction of life caused by war has effected the same result here. The Japanese are a war-like race, and when they fight they fight to kill, using the most effective edged tools made for the trade of war.

The Tichborne claimant has taken up pigeon shooting since his release. He took part in two matches for £50 a side, at twenty-five birds each, at Leeds, the other day, against Mr. W. Graham of London, and Mr. G. H. Fowler, both well-known shots. In the first match Mr. Fowler was declared the winner at the nineteenth bird, having killed thirteen birds to the claimant's seven. In the second match the claimant shot much better, Mr. Graham winning by only one bird.

"Over and Over Again."

Repetition is sometimes the only way to impress a truth upon the mind. Accordingly take notice that Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," (the original Little Liver Pills) continue to be wonderfully effective in cases of sick and nervous headache, constipation, indigestion, rush of blood to the head, cold extremities, and all ailments arising from obstruction of the bodily functions. Their action is thorough yet gentle, and the ingredients being entirely vegetable, they can be taken with impunity into the most delicate stomach. All druggists.

Paper shoes are announced as the latest novelty. Nothing out of the way about that; 'tis shoo paper probably.

Old Inveterate Strictures

of the urethra, speedily and permanently cured by our improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms, two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

An important suit—A man's wedding garments.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Beau—"Why do you prefer a wood fire?" Belle—"'Cause it pops!"

Have You Thought of it?

For four thousand years or more the world groaned, suffered, and fumed about its corns, for there was no positive relief—no certain and painless cure until Dr. Scott Putnam gave to the world his great Corn Extractor. If there is suffering now it is a result of carelessness, for the remedy is at hand. Try PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR It is sure, painless and prompt. Beware of substitutes. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

These dime museums make no bones of exhibiting live skeletons.

The Great Inflammatory Remedy,

NERVILINE, the latest discovered pain remedy, may safely challenge the world for a substitute that will as speedily and promptly check inflammatory action. The highly penetrating properties of Nerviline make it never failing in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pains in the back and side, headache, lumbago, etc. It possesses marked stimulating and counter irritant properties, and at once subdues all inflammatory action. Ormand & Walsh, druggists, Peterboro', write: "Our customers speak well of Nerviline." Nerviline may be tested at the small sum of ten cents, as you can buy a sample bottle for that sum at any drug store. Large bottles 25 cents. Try Nerviline, the great internal and external pain cure. Sold by all druggists and country dealers.

No matter how crooked a game may be, the gambler always wants a straight tip.

Messrs Medland & Jones, General Agents of the Accident Ins. Co. of North America, at Toronto report that the late Mr. S. B. Sanborn of Sherbrooke, P. Q., who accidentally shot himself some days ago, was insured for $10,000 in that Company.

The small boy thinks that the ruling vice is the teacher's command to him to hold out his hand.

Day after day the evidence accumulates that the "Myrtle Navy" is the people's favorite tobacco. The demand keeps increasing and from every new circle of consumers who have been induced to try it the evidence is emphatic in its favor. Its genuine qualities always hold the friends they have once made. These qualities will be kept up to their full standard by the manufacturers of it, It is to these qualities and the reasonableness of the price that they attribute their marked success. To the quality they will adhere to at all cost, and also to the price if that be possible.

A Teutonic friend ran a foot race and lost it; but ran again and won. He said: "I'm first at last, if I vhas pehind pefore."

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich. offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt, and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

"Are you going to the party this evening, Maud?" "No, I guess not; I'm afraid that horrid Smith girl will be there." "Oh, no, she won't; she said she wasn't going." "Why not?" "Because she was afraid you would be there."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

"I wish you would just be kind enough to go outside there and stand so near that tramp that you could kick him easily," said Miss Charmer to young O'Dude. "Certainly my deah girl. Do you want me to—ah—to—kick him?" "No, I guess that won't be necessary. If you just stand near him, he'll think he sees a donkey; and he won't wait to be kicked."

"Over and Over Again."

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…four thousand years or more the …groaned, suffered, and fumed about …ns, for there was no positive relief— …ain and painless cure until Dr. …Putnam gave to the world his great …Extractor. If there is suffering now …result of carelessness, for the reme… …Land. Try Putnam's Corn Ex… …or It is sure, painless and prompt. …e of substitutes. N. C. Polson & …roprietors, Kingston.

…se dime museums make no bones of …ting live skeletons.

…Great Inflammatory Remedy.

…VILINE, the latest discovered pain …y, may safely challenge the world …ubstitute that will as speedily and …tly check inflammatory action. The …penetrating properties of Nervil… …ke it never failing in all cases of … neuralgia, cramps, pains in …ck and side, headache, lumbago, …It possesses marked stimulating and …r irritant properties, and at once …s all inflammatory action. Ormand …lsh, druggists, Peterboro', write: …ust mers speak well of Nerviline." …ine may be tested at the small sum …cents, as you can buy a sample bot… …that sum at any drug store. Large … 25 cents. Try Nerviline, the …nternal and external pain cure. … all druggists and country dealers.

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…Marshall, Mich. … Electro… …Electric Appliances …ability, loss of …troubles. Also …paralysis, and … Complete restor… …guaran… …thirty days' …em at once for … pamphlet free.

…you going to the party this even… …No, I guess not; I'm …that horrid Smith girl will be …"Oh, no, she won't; she said …t going." "Why not?" "Be… …was afraid you would be there."

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ENGLISH WHALING.

Whales are more numerous than is usually supposed; that is to say, there are a greater variety of these giants of the deep than the two or three which are known to commerce; such animals being abundant in all seas, so far as they have been explored. It is not, however, our intention to enter into the natural history of these cetaceans farther than may be necessary to understand their commercial value. Nor do we intend to dwell on the dangers which are incidental to the pursuit of the whale, of which it would be difficult to compile a melancholy catalogue. Terrible shipwrecks, vessels crunched by the power of the ice without a moment's warning, others run into and destroyed by the animal itself; pitiful boat-voyages, so prolonged as to cause deaths from hunger and thirst; ships engulfed amid the roar of the tempest, and crews never heard of since the day they sailed; these are among the incidents which have from its beginning marked the progress of the whale-fishery; the mortality connected with which has often attracted attention, not only in the icy regions of the Arctic seas, but also in those of the Pacific Ocean, in which, all the year round, men pursue the sperm-whale with unceasing activity, at a risk to life and limb only faintly realized by landsmen.

The fortunes of whaling are exceglyedin var ed: one ship may capture ten or twelve fish, some vessels occasionally come home clean, while others may each secure from two to half a dozen. We have before us several records of the financial results of whale-fishing, in which the profits and losses among Pacific whalers exhibit some striking differences. One ship, for instance, places at her credit during her voyage one hundred and thirty-two thousand dollars; but to the owners of the fleet of whalers fishing from New Bedford, United States, in 1858, there accrued a loss of more than a million dollars. Again, a Scottish whaleship from Peterhead, in Aberdeenshire, was one season fortunate enough to capture forty-four whales, the largest number ever fished by one vessel. The value of the cargo in oil and bone considerably exceeded ten thousand pounds stirling. One of the largest cargoes ever landed was brought home by the steamer "Arctic," of Dundee, commanded by Captain Adams, one of the ablest Arctic navigators. It consisted of the produce of thirty-seven whales, which, beside oil, included almost eighteen tons of whalebone.

The only whales of commerce were at one time the great sperm-whale of southern latitudes, and the right or Greenland whale, both of which are animals of gigantic size and great power, the latter being undoubtedly the larger. No British vessels take part in the sperm-fishery, their operations being confined to the Arctic regions. Dundee is now the chief whaling port, sending out annually sixteen ships to Greenland. The Greenland whale, which our British whalemen endure such dangers to procure, seldom exceeds sixty feet in length, and is about half that number in circumference. An average-size specimen will weigh some seventy tons or more, and forms a mass of matter equal to about two hundred fat oxen. One individual caught by a Scotch whaler was seventy-two feet in length, the total weight being reckoned at upward of one hundred tons. The chief product of the sperm and the right whale, their oil, is of course common to both animals, and is obtained by boiling their fat, or blubber as the substance is technically called.

It is somewhat curious that in both of these whales the head is the portion, size being considered, which is the most valuable. In the sperm-whale the case, situated in the head, is filled with a substance which is known as spermaceti, and brings a high price. One of these giants of the deep will sometimes yield a ton of this valuable substance, which is found, when the whale is killed, as an oily fluid, that when prepared, gradually concretes into a granulated mass. In the Greenland whale the great prize is the bone with which its head is furnished, and which at the present time is quoted as being of the enormous value of two thousand two hundred and fifty pounds per ton. The price in America is even higher, the last sales in that country bringing two thousand five hundred pounds. It is only the Greenland fish which yields this valuable commodity. The whale of the Pacific is furnished with teeth; but the right whale has in lieu thereof a series of plates, or laminæ, on the upper jaw, which are in reality the whalebone of commerce. The uses to which bone is applied vary according to the demands of fashion, so that within the last hundred years the price has fluctuated exceedingly, and has been quoted from almost a nominal price per ton up to the sum mentioned. At one period, we are told in an American account of the fishery, the rates for whalebone were so low that few whalemen would bring any of it home, their space being of much greater value when packed with oil. Threepence a pound weight was at one time all that could be obtained for it; now the price of bone is twenty shillings per pound-weight. It may be explained that the yield of bone is as eight or ten pounds to each barrel of oil. A vessel which brings home one hundred tons of oil will, in all probability, have on board six tons of whalebone.

Formerly it was the oil which rendered the whaling voyages remunerative, and made or marred the fortune of the venture, but the case is now altered, owing to the enormous prices realized for bone. The head of the sperm-whale is equal to about a third of its whole size, and the case yields spermaceti, which commands a high price; but in the case of the Greenland whale, as we have shown, only a comparatively small weight of whalebone is contained in the mouths of each of them; but small as it is, the quantity tends to swell the account and increase the dividends. Whaling ventures are usually made by companies, and nearly everybody engaged in the hazardous work has a share in the venture, the men being partially paid by a share of the oil money. Whalers earn their wages hardly. The work, not to speak of the dangers incurred, is always carried on at a high pressure rate, and is anything but agreeable. The pursuit and capture of the whale are usually very exciting, some of these animals being difficult to kill, even when the boats, after a long chase, come within such a distance of them as admits of striking with the harpoon. Many are the adventures which take place on the occasion of whale-killing; though most of the animals attacked finally succumb. Then begins the labor of securing the prize, and converting the products which it yields into matter bearing a commercial value. The dead whale must be brought either close to the ship, or the ship must be brought close to the whale, which, in the icy waters of the high Arctic latitudes, involves a great deal of fatigue, the animal being sometimes killed at a considerable distance from the ship. On some occasions a day will elapse before it can be known that the whale will without doubt become the prey of those who have found it, and several boats may require to take part in the process of killing. As many as four boats may at one time be fast as it is called to the same animal, in other words, they have all succeeded in planting their harpoons in the whale. But the harpoon, even when shot from a gun into the fish, does not kill it; the putting of the animal to death is accomplished by means of what are called lancs, instruments which are used after the animal has been harpooned. After that process has been successfully achieved, the labor of capture, which may have taken from two to ten hours to accomplish, is over. Instances are known where boats have been fast for upwards of fifty hours before the whale was finally despatched.

The whale is usually dragged to the ship by the boats engaged in its capture. Holes are cut in its tail, and ropes being then attached, the laborious process of towing the gigantic carcass commences. Once alongside of the ship, the work of flensing, or cutting-up of the whale is speedily in operation, all engaged being in a state of ferment, and eager for further work of the same sort. The crew may be likened some animals which, having tasted blood, long for more. The operation of removing the bone from the head of the whale is first entered upon; this is superintended by an officer known as the spectioneer, and who is responsible for this part of the process. After the bone has been dealt with, the blubber is cut off the body in long strips, which are hauled on board by means of a block-and-tackle. It is first cut into large squares, in which condition it is allowed to remain till the salt water drains out of it, a few hours, or even a day or two being allowed, according to the work on hand. The skin is then peeled off, and the mass of fatty matter is further dealt with by being chopped into little pieces, which are stowed away in barrels or tanks, to be brought home to the boileries, in order to be, as we may say, distilled into a commercial product. When the fish has yielded up its valuable products the flensed carcass is cut adrift. Sometimes the pondrous jaw bones are preserved; when that is the case they are cut out of the head and lifted on board. The strips of blubber vary in thickness from ten to sixteen inches, or even more, according to the size and fatness of the fish. In general, it averages twelve inches all over the body, the thickest portion being at the neck, where twenty-four inches of blubber are sometimes found. The yield of oil is of course in proportion to the size and condition of the animal, and will run from five to twenty tons. A whale caught many years ago by the crew of the "Princess Charlotte," of Dundee, yielded thirty-two tons of oil. An examination of some old records of the fishery shows fifteen hundred tons of oil to the one hundred and thirty-five fish of the Aberdeen fleet of eleven vessels; twelve hundred and forty-three tons to the Peterhead fleet of eleven ships (three vessels had been lost), which captured eighty-eight whales and three thousand seals.

The ships which go whale-fishing from Scotland to the Arctic regions make an annual voyage, which lasts from five to nine months; but sperm-whalers often remain at sea for a period of three years. They boil out their oil as they cruise about in search of their prey; or when blubber has so accumulated as to warrant the action, the ship will put in at some convenient island, where the process of melting the fat can be conveniently carried on.

No recent statistics of an authentic kind of the seal-fishery have been issued other than those contained in the newspapers; but from figures before us relating to a period from 1849 to 1859, we find that over one million seals were killed within that time by Scottish sealers alone; and the success of individual crews in the killing of these animals, it may be said, comes occasionally within the realms of the marvellous. The oil obtained from the seals is as valuable as that got from the Arctic whales, whilst their skins are also of some commercial importance. It was a happy circumstance that just as whale-fishing began to fall off, gas as an illuminant became common, and although train and sperm oils are still used in various manufactories, and especially in jute-mills, the mineral oils which have been found in such quantity have doubtless served many of the purposes for which whale-oil was once in constant demand.

Dr. Welling, the President of Columbia University in Washington, has decided to admit women to the medical department of the institution.

A NEGRO'S TREACHERY.

[illegible] Massacre of [illegible] Expedition in Africa.

Signor Luccardi, correspondent of the Milan Society of Exploration in Africa, has sent from Massowah the following summary, dated Dec. 12, 1884, of Signor Naretti's report confirming the news of the massacre of the expedition led by Signor Bianchi: "From Mavaja Bianchi and his companions continued their journey into the country of Mohammed d'Aufar d'Aussa. During the first stage they were surrounded by Danakils, but frightened them away with a few shots and fireworks. The next morning seven Danakils approached, and the travellers told their guide, Mandaitu, to ask what they wanted. After a long conversation the guide returned, saying that the Danakils wanted to make peace and be friends, and declared that they were ready to show the travellers where water was to be found, and to conduct them as far as Assab. Bianchi accepted this offer, and allowed the Danakils to stay in the tent and eat and drink with them and his companions. Bianchi said to them: 'If you are our friends, I beg you to tell me whether you know where our friends Giuletti and his party died." One of the Danakils answered: 'We know the place. It is not far from here and the place where we shall camp to-night.' The party then left the golema far behind to the right, and, passing the volcano, advanced to the northwest and camped in the evening. Bianchi, Monari, and Diani, with the seven friendly Danakils and the guide, then went to the spot where Giuletti and his companions were killed to search for their remains. They found and took with them a few bones, returning to the camp, where they passed a quiet night. In the morning they raised the camp, and at that moment a quarrel arose between Mandaitu and the natives, whom Bianchi and his companions, with the help of a servant, managed to separate, and the journey was continued. They arrived at evening at a place called Robcock, which is still in the region of Mavaja. There, on the summit of an elevation, near a small lake, they camped. Bianchi and his companions ascended to the topmost point, and exclaimed, 'here is Assab; we are very near!' and joyfully returned to the camp. The Danakils had taken with them a fine white cow as a present, and this was killed for supper. Afterward the whole party began to talk and laugh, but the travellers were on their guard, and had placed some slaves and an Abyssinian servant outside to watch, while Bianchi's own faithful servant went to and fro. Towards 2 o'clock in the morning some noise was heard outside the camp. The travellers were taken by surprise. Bianchi had only time to call his faithful servant, 'Ciufa! Ciufa?' who on entering the tent was the first to be killed. Diana wounded a savage in the leg before he himself fell. The guide Mandaitu was only slightly wounded with a lance, and on his calling out, 'I am Mandaitu! I am Mandaitu!' the chief of the Danakils told his followers to let the man live, as he was one of them. The servants outside the tent shot a native, but in their turn were all massacred. This occurred about the 7th or 8th of October. In the morning, when the Danakils found that Mandaitu was wounded, they gave him twenty cows and thirty sheep, and carried him into his own country, also called Mandaitu, and only two days' journey from Siket. This," continues Signor Luccardi, "is the sad story related by Naretti. It seems to me that Mandaitu, who misled Bianchi and his companions, is the chief traitor. I therefore wrote yesterday to King John, begging him if he wished to please the king of Italy, to try and take Mandaitu, as he was so near Siket, and send him to Italy at the disposition of the Italian government."

His Big Friend.

A crowd gathered on a wharf in San Francisco had an opportunity to see a dog rescue another dog from drowning, and go about his work as intelligently as if had been the trained officer of a humane society. The *Alta* says:

A small terrier dog fell from the stringer of the wharf into the bay. He swam around for some time in a circle, and many plans were suggested for his rescue, but none of them proved practical. The little creature seemed doomed to a watery grave, for he was fast becoming exhausted. The female portion of the audience was much exercised, and gave many expressions of pity.

Just at the moment that all hopes of saving the terrier were given up, the bark of a dog in the crowd attracted attention, and there appeared upon the stringer in front of the wharf, a large Newfoundland.

He saw the little fellow in the water, and with a low wail he ran to and fro along the wharf for a moment or two, and then, to the surprise of every one present, he sprang into the water and at once swam to the terrier.

Seizing him by the neck with his teeth, and after swimming about for some time, he sighted the new sea-wall extension, about a hundred yards distant, for which he headed.

Upon landing his burden on terra firma, the Newfoundland gave two or three sharp barks, and seemed to be proud of what he had done. It was some time before the terrier was able to gain strength to walk away.

One of the witnesses of the strange sight, patting the Newfoundland dog, said, "This dog is mine, and I would not take one thousand dollars for him at this moment."

George Augustus Sala is the son of an Italian gentleman and a once famous English singer. He is fifty-six years old, and has had an immense experience of the world.

READABLE ITEMS.

California Babies.—The Telephone [illegible]ant.—Death Rate in England.—The Duke of Buccleuch, &c., &c.

A Vermont farmer made a net profit of $43 50 from the produce of a single hen turkey during the past season. This is equal to 100 bushels of wheat in Kansas at 43 cents per bushel, with this difference: It would cost as much to raise and harvest the wheat as it would bring, while the proceeds of the turkey were gain.

A two-and-a-half-year-old child wandered away from its home at Moccasin Springs, Utah, a few days ago, and after travelling several miles through a deep snow and sleeping one night in the mud, it was found, forty-six hours after starting, badly frostbitten, but in such a condition that by good treatment and nourishment it soon recovered.

The London *Echo* says: "While our navy is reported to be gone to the dogs, and the national industries are supposed to be following the navy, it must fill every well-conditioned Briton's heart with delight and pride to learn from the papers that the repairing and refitting of the royal yacht are just complete. The bill is only £50,000 sterling.

A charitable clergyman of Chicago had a large bundle of half-used clothing made up for disposition by a ladies' missionary society, but when the agents of the latter called at the clergyman's house they were given by mistake a bundle prepared for laundryman, and by the time the error was discovered the family wash was on its way many miles toward the Northwest.

A peculiar article produced by the negroes of Georgia is called by them persimmon bread. Five pounds of it, it is said, will make nearly a barrel of agreeable and non-intoxicating beer. The persimmons are gathered when thoroughly ripe, the mass is kneaded till it is of the consistency of bread dough, made into a cake, and then put into an oven and baked. It will keep all winter, and can be used until late in the spring.

Churchill's Medical Directory puts the number of doctors in Great Britain at the end of 1884 at 21,381, as against 19,947 in 1882. In London the increase has been 12 per cent., so that the metropolis now has a doctor to every 880 inhabitants. But England turns out very many more doctors than it retains. In 1882 over 1,500 registered practitioners resided abroad, and in 1884 they numbered over 1,900, an increase of 26½ per cent. in two years. Altogether there are now over 25,000 doctors holding British certificates.

There are in existence rather more than forty Egyptian obelisks. Of these England possesses 7; America, 1; Germany, 1; France, 2; Italy (including Rome, which has 12), 17, and Constantinople, 2. The remainder, many of which are fallen or broken, are still in Egypt. The smallest is the Lepsius obelisk in the Royal Museum at Berlin, which is two feet one and a half inches high, and weighs 200 pounds; the largest, unfinished, of Assouan, still in quarries at Syene, the estimated weight of which is more than 1,500,000 pounds.

In the twenty eight large towns of England—containing an aggregate of 9,000 000 of population—the death rate for 1884 was 19.3 per 1,000, being 1.4 below the mean rate in the ten years ending in 1833. The rates for 1881-2-3 were 18.9, 19.6, and 19.5. The decline has been, according to the *Lancet*, coincident with the Public Health acts of 1872, and 1875. From 1840 to 1870 the rate was practically stationary at 22.4; from 1871 to 1875 it declined to 22, and in 1876-80 fell to 20.08. In the first four years of the current decade it fell to 19.3, and the death rate in each year was lower than in any of the forty-three previous years. The effect of these reductions is to add two years to the life of every male and three and a half to the life of every female born in England.

The saltpetre beds of Nevada are better situated for the development of their deposits than the nitre region of South America, which is a desert entirely devoid of water and all vegetable life, and where the developments can be accomplished only by surmounting many dicffiuclties; the provisions of the miners have to be transported from long distances; the water supply for all purposes is condensed from the ocean water and carried to the nitre fields, while fuel has to be procured from the mountains in the south of Chili. In Nevada, we are told, the saltpetre deposits are in the vicinity of a rich farming country, with an abundant supply of water and wood close at hand, and the nitre can be furnished at prices considerably cheaper than that for which the South American article can be obtained.

Edmund Yates fares less agreeably than did Leigh Hunt, when the latter was imprisoned in 1812-14 for calling the Prince of Wales "An Adonis of 50." By his own taste and the attentions of his friends Hunt's prison cell was transformed into an elegant apartment, adorned with bookcases, busts, and flowers; luxuries of many kinds were showered upon him, and he was cheered by visits from such men as Byron, Shelley, Keats, Moore, Lamb, and Hazlitt. Poor Yates, on the other hand, is to be put on an allowance of half a pint of wine, or one pint of malt liquor per day; visits from friends must be arranged by the visiting magistrates, and he can receive only one newspaper daily. His letters are to be regulated by the Governor's orders. He is to take exercise by himself in the first-class misdemeanant's ground, to rise at 6:30, and to retire at 9:15.

Some of the British peers are very wealthy, as for instance the new Duke of Buccleuch. The entailed estates in Scotland to which he has just succeeded extend to upward of 450,000 acres, and include the magnificent seats of Bowhill, Drumlanrig Castle, and Dalkeith Palace. The present annual rental is about £170,000, which is at least 20 per cent. less than the return of ten years ago. The Duke also comes into the Boughton estates, in Northants, near Kettering, and he gets a property in Warwickshire, near Rugby, the two being now worth about £28,000 a year. The Duke's piers at Granton bring in £10,000 a year, his minerals and quarries are worth nearly as much, and he owns valuable urban properties in Midlothian. The Duke will receive about £500,000 from his father's personal estate. His income, therefore, will be about £270,000, on which pittance even a Duke can live handsomely.

Narrow Escape.

Positions in the service of railroads at certain points in the extreme west and southwest, are sometimes filled at the not infrequent peril of the lives of those who have their duties to discharge. A man who recently occupied such a position tells a thrilling story of one of his experiences. He had never been really in danger but once, and that was at Granada on the Santa Fe road, when it was first opened. He says, "I was in the office in the evening, getting ready to close up, when four or five rough, hard-looking men came in. They didn't say much, but seemed to be looking the ground over. We were always on the lookout for such dangerous looking fellows, and as the machine connected with the telegraph was ticking, I pretended that somebody was asking me a question.

"I laughed a little, and seized the key I called for the agent at the station where the express stopped for water and ticked off the words:

"'Don't stop the express at Granada to-night, whether signalled here or not. Robbers here.'

"The men eyed me sharply, but said nothing. The sounder kept up a merry click, and I leaned back in the chair. They remained at the station for half an hour and then one of them asked me what time the train was due.

"'Eleven five,' I said.

"'Well, we want it,' one of them replied. I told him that I would signal it.

"About 10.30 I got out the red lantern and lighted it. Just as I got it fixed two of the men jumped at me with revolvers in their hands and said they would save me the trouble. While one of them covered me with a pistol, the others tied me flat on my back to a settee. I couldn't move head or foot.

"After they had tied me there I began to think what sort of a scrape I had got myself in. The train would come presently and would go flying by, and then those cut throats would murder me in revenge. I had hardly thought this over when I heard a sharp whistle and a roar.

"The men ran out to the platform with masks on and revolvers in hand. One of them had the lantern, which he swung vigorously. In going out on the platform they left the door open, so that I could see them distinctly.

"I began to hope that the train would stop, for I knew that it contained men enough to overpower the robbers, if not taken too much by surprise.

"The roar came nearer and nearer, until at last I knew by the sound that the train was not going to stop. With the whistle blowing at full blast and the dust flying in clouds, it swept by like a streak of lightning.

"My time had come, I thought. The robbers dropped the lantern and began to swear. Then I could hear them talking, and pretty soon I made up my mind that the train had stopped down the road, and that the robbers were watching it.

"Before long they took to their heels, mounted their horses and were gone, and when some men came up from the train to the depot, armed with Winchesters, I was the only occupant.

"They released me, and I told them what had happened. Two of them stayed with me, and the train went on. If any express ever came any nearer being robbed than that one, I'd like to know it."

An Ocean Waif.

Every day something turns up to call forth the remark that truth is stranger than fiction. The London papers are advertising for the coming forward of the parents or relatives of a child whose nurse was washed off the deck of an English steamer and drowned, leaving scarcely a clue to the identification of her charge. But this is not so strange a fact as that associated with an adopted daughter of the Hon. F. G. Hay, recently deceased. During a life of strange experiences, Mr. Hay was once a common sailor in the English navy, and at the time of his death was an officer of the British-India Steam Navigation Company.

One of the company's steamers was a few miles off Aden. Mr. Hay was in command of the watch about four a. m., when he fancied he noticed a boat adrift and that he heard a faint scream. He at once stopped the vessel, lowered a boat and proceeded to search for the castaway. He was rewarded by discovering the dead body of a lady and a living child tied together in a boat, which was half full of water.

The child he adopted, and she is now in the charge of his family. Oddly enough, he was never able to discover her birth or parentage, or even the name of the vessel on which she had been a passenger. This sounds like a chapter from a sensational romance, but it is true, notwithstanding.

Count Pahlen, a Russian nobleman well known in English society, who has just died at the age of ninety-six, once won a hundred thousand dollars at a sitting from Prince John Lichtenstein.

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEB. 5, 1885.

SNOW FENCES.

The periodical snow blocade on leading roads in certain places is upon us, and the question, how this can be obviated, is doubtless a very general one, yet nothing is done to overcome the difficulty. There are certain portions of the roads which are very badly drifted up with snow, if not completely impassable almost every winter, which fact retards winter work very much, and often brings it to a complete standstill.

If those particularly bad portions of leading roads had wire fences, especially on the West side, we believe the difficulty would be, at least in a great measure, overcome. In order to have this done, it would be necessary for township councils to give some assistance, and we hold that it would be a just expenditure, as the whole community would be benefitted.

Should the councils agree to supply the wire, we are of opinion that it would be sufficient inducement to many, who own farms in the locality of those bad winter roads, to erect wire fences, and the road commissioner in each Ward would be a proper person to judge where they were entitled to such

This question of blocaded roads, impeding, and at times, entirely suspending public traffic, is year after year becoming more serious, and some means should be adopted towards its remedy.

We would like to hear from our contemporaries, as well as from the public who travel and have to contend with the obstacle. Let us have your suggestions. Fences cannot be erected in winter season; but, a plan might be adopted which could be put in practice for another winter.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

On Saturday last Mr. D. J. Shanahan of this place sold the wood department of his business to Mr. Wm. Mason. Mr. Shanahan has built up a very large business during the four years which he has been in Markdale, in fact it is by far the most extensive carriage establishment in the County, and the business is not only extensive, but most satisfactory to those who have purchased rigs, of which there are not a few, over 350 having been turned out during the four years.

The business is now to have a new impetus, and we have no doubt, with the additional strength, the business will not only hold its own, but largely increase. Mr. Mason is a first-class mechanic, of which the public are aware, he having done business in this place, either for himself or otherwise, for ten years.

The business will be carried on in the same premises, and the public may rely on procuring there the very best vehicles at the lowest living prices.

AN INFERNAL MACHINE.

On Tuesday evening last a lamp in W. A. Brown's jewellery store took fire, caused by the acumulated snuff around the burner. Mr. B. was at his bench, and alone in the store when he discovered it. The thought of the recent dynamite explosion in the parliament buildings in London flashed through his mind, and how the policeman narrowly escaped loosing his life by venturing to remove the infernal machine from the building, and how *he* might suffer equal, if not greater injuries, attempting to remove the lamp which might at any moment explode, scattering its burning fluid in all directions. At second thought he, however, sprang towards the treacherous combustible, pulled off his cap, and in it grasped the burning lamp and rushed to the door, throwing it with all his strength. The lamp was scarcely out of his hands when it went into a thousand pieces. Had it exploded while in the store, one of the most destructive fires in the history of Markdale might have been the result; as it was, the loss of the lamp and a few slight blisters on Mr. Brown's hands is the extent of the damage.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Kimberly.

No deaths nor marriages to report. Considerable courting going on.

Owing, I suppose, to the enterprise and good business qualities of Markdale merchants every person within any reasonable distance are going there to market, passing such places as Flesherton.

Some talk of the extension of the railroad from Durham. We are glad to see Markdale people move in the matter. We (in Kimberley) feel safe knowing that no railroad can afford to pass us either to the East or West without giving us a station

We had a tea-party in aid of the Church Building Fund. Had a very pleasant time considering the bad state of the roads.

Mr. Thomas Ellis is pushing business. He is preparing a lot of timber for the Quebec market.

Kimberley has a daily mail. We get Toronto mail every day at about 4 p. m.

Meaford Road.

From our own correspondent.

Stormy weather; roads badly drifted up.

Miss A. Buchanan has returned home from Hamilton, where she has been visiting friends for some time past.

Mr. G. Luman has rented Mr. J. C. Buchanan's farm.

Mr. R. Thompson, Jr., has sold his farm and is going to live in the Valley where he has purchased Mr. Bannerman's farm.

The beautiful snow that we have at present has made things steady around the Eclipse saw mill, and the result is that the obliging proprietor, Mr. J Sparling, is in his best of humor.

The Sabbath School business is still in a very unsettled state. The chasm is getting wider, and will soon need a suspension bridge to connect both sides.

Euphrasia.

A monster Royal Arch meeting was held in the Hall of Little Derry L. O. L. No. 1295, 11th con., Euphrasia, on the evening of the 21st inst., when six highly respected and loyal young men of the vicinity (who joined this Lodge during the past summer) was initiated into the mysteries of a Royal Arch Purple Marksman. Notwithstanding the bad state of the roads the Hall was filled to its utmost capacity by visiting brethren of surrounding Lodges. The ceremony was very ably conducted by Bro. John Clugston and Bro. Carefoot of Collingwood, a young man possessed with good ability and capable of filling the chair of a W. M. After closing in the usual form, the brethren repaired to the house and store of Mrs. Bailey, where a magnificent spread was provided for the occasion. When all had done ample justice to the good things, the brethren again betook themselves to the Hall. Bro. John Clugston, District Chaplain, took the chair. The chairman, in a few brief remarks, called Bro. W. J. Shepherdson to the platform, who gave a lengthy and humorous speech, which was received with great applause. Bro. Carefoot next addressed the brethren. Bro. Stinson, W. M., and Messrs. Blakely and Brady of Markdale Lodge, Bro. Quinton, W. M., and Messrs. Clarke and Irvine of Temple Hill Lodge, gave short speeches. Bro. J. A. Hawken, W. M., of Little Derry, in a very courteous manner, thanked the visitors for their presence that evening. Bro. James McCarter sang an excellent song well suited to the occasion, and to an encore heartily responded. After returning a vote of thanks to the Ladies for the splendid supper, the company dispersed about 3 o'clock, by giving three cheers for the Queen.

Testimonial.

To Mr. Crosson:

SIR,—I have given the "Model Washer," which you left on trial, a fair test; did not at first think much of it, but, on further testing it I am highly pleased with its work. It saves labor, saves the clothes and gives the fabrics a beautiful white color. Can cheerfully testify to its excellence.

MRS. C. W. RUTLEDGE.

Sale Register.

Saturday the 14th, at lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, Stock, Implements &c., usual terms. Daniel Patton, prop. W. J. Snepherdson, Auctioneer,

Saturday, Feb. 7th, on lot 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, Stock, Implements, Hay, and Household effects; usual terms. Samuel Wright, proprietor; Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Monday, Feb. 9th, on lot 41, con. 1, East T. & S. Road, Holland, Horses, Cattle, Implements, &c., commencing at 1 o'clock; usual terms. R. Freeborn, proprietor; Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Wednesday, Feb. 11th, on lot 18, con. 6, Euphrasia, Farm Stock, Implements, etc., etc. Sale at 1 o'clock. Usual terms. J. W. Curry, proprietor; W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Monday, February the 2nd, on lot south half 16, con. 12, Euphrasia, Mr. Ard is giving up farming and will sell his entire stock implements, &c. Sale at twelve, noon. Usual terms. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

ODDS AND ENDS.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN FOR THE STANDARD.

A mock Parliament was organized in Owen Sound last week in the rooms of the Northern Business College. It promises to be very interesting.

According to the statemsnt of the Assessment Commissioner, the property exempted from taxation in Toronto reaches the enormous total of $44,765,573, equal to nearly two-thirds of the total assessment of the city.

Furious driving is indulged in our Collingwood streets.

Dr. Dowling has been re-elected for South Renfrew by 700 majority.

STRUCK BY A TRAIN.—As the noon train on the T. G. & B. R. was coming west on Monday it struck a team and sleigh on the first crossing after leaving Luther station. One of the horses was killed, the other escaping with a few bruises. The occupant of the sleigh, a farmer who had been drawing wood to Luther village, was thrown about twenty feet into a snow bank but came out unhurt, while the sleigh which was completely wrecked, was carried about 200 yards on the front of the locomotive. We failed to learn the farmer's name.—Mt. Forest *Representative.*

The Montreal Carnival was a great success, far out-rivalling its predecessors in the number of visitors from outside points, the number of whom is shown by railway statistics to have been between forty an fifty thousand.

The Quebec Legislature will meet about the 26th.

O'Donovan Rossa was shot at and wounded on the street in New York about five o'clock Monday afternoon by a young woman, who was amediately arrested. Rossa was able to walk to the hospital, where it was ascertained that the wound was not of a serious character.

CUNNINGHAM, the prisoner arrested on suspicion of being connected with the Tower explosion, was up at Bow street Public Court Monday, and was remanded for a week. The police are very confident that this arrest is important.

There is talk of constructing a line from Hamilton to connect with the Canada Pacific Railway.

Sixteen thousand bushels of wheat, owned by Messrs. Matthews, of Toronto, was burned at Belleville Monday.

The Toronto Presbytery, by a vote of 27 to 12, decided that a man may lawfully marry his deceased wife's sister.

The Queen has offered to supplement whatever reward the Government deems it advisable to offer for the detection of dynamitards.

GENUINE PRESENTATION GOODS.

The elegant Gold Watch and chain presented to Miss Rorke, by Mr. W. J. McFarland was purchased from W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale. This is the best place in the county to procure goods suitable for presents.

REMARKABLE RESTORATION.

Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, of Buffalo, N. Y., was giving up to die by her physicians, as incurable with Consumption, it proved Liver Complaint, and was Cured with Burdock Blood Bitters.

The Public Herald.

We are in receipt of the first number of the Public Herald, published at Philadelphia, by L. Lum Smith. In his salutatory, Mr. Smith lays down the principles on which the Herald will be conducted, viz., to fight newspaper, quack medicine and other frauds which prey upon the public, and to prove that he is in earnest, says: The Public Herald will "practice what it preaches." The Herald has assumed a wide field in which to work, and judging from the work already performed by he Agents Herald in the same direction, we have no doubt the Public Herald will be a success, and trust that Mr. Smith may long continue in the good work so well begun. The Herald is a monthly publication, and should be in the hands of every business man in the country. Its list of frauds is worth more to the business man in one month than ten times its subscription price, which is placed at $1 per year. Send for a sample copy to L. Lum Smith, 706 Chesnut St, Philadelphia Pa.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 73	to	$0 75
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 76
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	54	to	55
Oat	26	to	00
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 45
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me by Note or Book account, or Due-bill, are requested to settle the same at once with Adam Turner, as I must have these accounts straightened up. I can't do without the money. My books and accounts are left with him, and he is authorized to receive the money and give receipts.

T. S. SPROULE.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE or to rent, lot 14, con. 12, Holland, 100 acres, 55 cleared, comfortable log house, barn log and frame 32 x 50, first class well, ten minutes walk from school and post office, a decided bargain. Apply to F. TAYLOR, Harkaway, or R. S. McLAUGHLIN, Haydon.

MONEY LOST.

IN Markdale or on the road home by way of Thibaudeau's corner, on Wednesday, 4th inst., a pocket-book containing $90 in bills, and silver change. Any person finding and returning the same will be suitably rewarded.

THOS. DAVIS,
Artemesia, Markdale, P. O.

SEALED TENDERS

ADDRESSED to the undersigned will be received until noon Feb. 23rd, either in bulk or separate, for the erection of a brick church at Markdale, Ont. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale, on and after the 16th inst., and at the office of M. B. Aylesworth, Architect, Collingwood, Ont. 150,000 red brick and 15 cords of quarried stone furnished at the site by Committee. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. S. BOWES,
Sec. B. C. Methodist Church,
230 31 Markdale.

A RARE CHANCE.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4½ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill; a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.

J. A. DUNCAN,
230 tf Markdale P. O.

WORTH $25.00.

HOW TO GET IT.

"A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" by Dr. B. J. Kendall. This is a book of nearly 100 pages, profusely illustrated, giving symptoms of, as well as treatment for the various diseases common to the horse. Some of our subscribers who received this book a year ago, have assured us that it has been worth to them in twelve months, enough to pay for the STANDARD 25 years, and yet it is given as a premium with the STANDARD to every new subscriber who pays $1.00 in advance for the paper.

We had several new subscribers the past week from a distance, and can yet supply others, send us $1 by mail or other wise and you will receive the book by return mail and the STANDARD twelve months. Address Standard Office, Markdale.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat	Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.	
"	"	61 "	39 "	"	
"	"	60 "	38 "	"	
"	"	59 "	37 "	"	
"	"	58 "	36 "	"	
"	"	57 "	35 "	"	

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY.

New goods arriving every week, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

1



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

YARD'S
OW OIL
HEUMATISM

EMAN'S
POWDERS,

take. Contain their own
afe, sure, and *effectual*
s in Children or Adults.

Roller Mills.

begs leave to announce to
surrounding country that
flour equal to any other

while the grist is being

the scale of exchange:—
62 lbs, 40 lbs. Flour.
61 " 39 " "
60 " 38 " "
59 " 37 " "
58 " 36 " "
57 " 35 " "
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e weight of new wheat to
shel, and the most of it,
would weigh 61 or 62 to

hn W. Ford.

RIPTIONS.

received at this office
llowing papers to the
one dollar in advance
Markdale STANDARD,
Mail, Weekly *Globe*,
Montreal *Witness*,
Advocate. Now is
bscribe and get the
ear free.

INE—
CKS & JEWELERY

very week, consisting of
CKS, CHAINS,
TACLES, PIPES,
IN STRINGS, etc.
ngs always in stock.
ks and Jewellery
and satisfaction guar-
teed.
TO SHOW GOODS.
e a Call.
Russell,
chmaker, Jeweller,
Flesherton.

SEEDS
ORTED —
ARDEN SEEDS
y your Seeds is at
KER'S,
- DURHAM.

cher Shop.

e country can produce
ALL PARTS OF
ERE ORDERED
patronage respectfully
d in McNea's block.
H. RUTLEDGE.



ASKIN,
DALE,
a First-Class
STABLISHMENT,
plied a want long felt,
TS,
SHROUDS,
all.
RN ISHINGS
shortest notice.
d Hearse
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FRAMING
ort notice.
T. ASKIN.

VATCHES
educed at Factories.
GIVE PURCHASERS THE BENEFIT.
SWISS LEAVRS,
Jewelles, Silver Hunting Cases, $9.50.
LGIN MOVEMENTS,
oz Coin Cases, $12.00; 4 oz. $14.50; 5 oz. $17.00.
Waltham and Springfield
MOVEMENTS KEPT IN
FINE GRADES
Close Cash Prices.
Warrants 1 and 2 Years, according to Grade, Clocks, Silverware, and Wedding Rings 18 k. Fine Stock in other lines of goods.
Difficult Repairing a Specialty.
W. A. Brown.
JEWELLER,
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Saw mill for sale in Glenelg. See adv't.

Good double-barrel Gun for sale. Apply to Smith, the barber.

See advertisement in this paper for tenders for the erection of new Methodist church.

Valentines, comic, sentimental and useful, at the Medical Hall. Turner & Co.

Miss E. Wright of Flesherton has been spending a few days with Mrs. Jas. Brown.

Andrew Kennedy, Stevensburg, Mich., will accept thanks for renewal of subscription for '85.

Mr. and Mrs. Spence of Amaranth visited their son-in-law, Mr. S. Lewis, the past week.

Big Stock of Rejuvenator Bitters on hand at Smith the barber's, and they are selling off fast.

Silas Hill has returned from a visit to friends at a distance, we hope he may become a permanent resident.

A new assortment of frames at Hamilton's Photo Gallery, selling at prices to suit the times. Call and secure a bargain.

We had a pleasant call on Monday from Mr. Stovel, formerly of the Mt. Forest *Confederate* but now traveller for Gwatkin & Son, Toronto.

Mrs. John Manarey wishes to lease her farm, lot East half 19, con. 9, Euphrasia, for a term not less than 3 years. Apply on the premises.

The Markdale House has undergone certain repairs, such as re-carpeting, refinishing, etc., which adds considerably to the appearance of the interior of the building.

What the people say.—There is no use going to Toronto for photographs when Hamilton can turn out such work. His pictures are wonderfully true and life like.

It's not too late to subscribe for the STANDARD, you can have 52 issues, or 6 months from date of subscribing, have your choice but be sure and choose one of the two,

A little boy of E. Rooke's, the other, was run over by a team on Saturday last. The horse and rig passed over him, but fortunately the boy was not seriously injured.

The Thornbury *Standard* says, in reference to the railway extension. "The route from Durham to Flesherton is almost hill-less," It is very evident the editor never travelled in the district.

Mr. W. G. Crosson is agent for the "Model Washer" and will call on the public personally no doubt. It is one of the best inventions for the thing we have ever seen and will doubtless find a ready sale.

Mr. James Beaty of Orange Valley, is very ill.

Mr. John Whitby has been appointed assessor for Artemesia.

We had a call from R. D. Robins, agent for J. & J. Taylor's safe works, Toronto, on Wednesday.

Notwithstanding the recent extremely cold weather, Robins was seen in Markdale on Wednesday.

Shanahan and Mason's carriage shop caught fire on Monday, but was seen and the fire extinguished before any damage was done.

Don't forget the lectures in the Presbyterian church on Monday evening next by the Rev. Mr. Scott of Owen Sound. Subject—"Rambles through England, Ireland and Scotland." Admission 25 cents.

Social No. 2 will be held under the auspices of the Ladies of the Markdale Methodist church at the residence of Mr Thos. Boland, four miles east of Markdale, on Friday evening, 13th inst. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The Presbyterian church will be reopened on Sabbath, Feby., 8th, when the Rev. Mr. Scott of Owen Sound will preach morning and evening. There will also be an entertainment on Monday evening 9th. For further particulars see posters.

A social in aid of the Presbyterian church was held in Rae's Hall on Friday evening of last week. Quite an enjoyable evening was spent by those present, No doubt the number would have been largely augmented had there been sufficient notice given.

On the Ice.—The 25 lap race between J. W. Sproule, Markdale & Joe Gibbons of Dundalk took place on the Owen Sound Skating Rink on Tuesday evening before about one thousand spectators, and resulted in a victory for the latter. About $200 changed hands over the affair.

The Mds. C. C. Rossiter and Chas. Kelly company will give a concert in Flesherton next Wednesday evening under the auspices of Dufferin Lodge I. O. O. F. this company are very highly spoken of by the press all over Canada and we have no doubt their concert will be a success.

Paste This in Your Hat.—For the benefit of those who may be curious to take observations, we give timely notice that the next total eclipse of the son will occur August the 12th, 1999, and can be seen all over. It will be the only total eclipse of the sun during the next 250 years.

Mr. Cæsar, our station Agent had a miraculous escape from sudden death on Saturday last while unloading freight from a car. Something gave way while lowering a heavy casting from the car, burying him under the truck and about ten hundred of freight. The truck saved him and he is not much the worse.

Amalgamated.—The *Rural Canadian* and *Canadian Farmer* and *Grange Record* have amalgamated, the proprietor of the former having purchased the *Canadian Farmer*. The *Rural Canadian* is now very much improved, and is in every respect a first class agricultural journal. It is published in Toronto at $1 per annum. C. Blackett Robinson, Publisher.

Accident.—Charlie Rowe, brother of W. J. Rowe of Barrhead Mills, had two fingers cut off his left hand on Saturday while working in Rowe's saw mill. He was cutting up slabs on a small circular when the saw caught his mitten with the above result. Dr. Carter dressed the wound. The other fingers were also more or less damaged, but the little finger and third were completely severed.

New Business.—Our townsman, Mr. W. Dundas, has decided to devote his whole attention to the boot and shoe trad. He has engaged the services of Mr. Alex. Kay. (who has given up business on his own account) and will keep a number of shoemakers employed besides. He intends keeping a large and well assorted stock of ready-made, as well as home manufacture. Mr. Dundas has good experience in the business and we bespeak for him success.

The following is a list in order of merit of the pupils of I Division of Markdale public school who obtained over 60 per cent. at the examinations for the month of January:—Class V—Mamie Bowes, Sam Douglass, Herby Brown, George Bowes, Lillie Walker, Robert J. Brown, Herbert Henry. Class IV. Sr.—Annie Cunningham, Richard Douglass, John Dundas, P. Thibaudeau, Wm. McAleer. Class IV, Jr.—Herbert Hull, Lottie Mann, Mary Nesbitt, Ben Coleman, Nettie Kay, Harry Large. Class III—Peter Thibaudeau, Mary Cosson,—Frank Porter, Teacher.

Mr. Jesse M. Loop of Eagle Mills, Simcoe, Co., and son-in-law to Mr. Jas. Plewes of this place visited Markdale this week.

Edward Brady of Euphrasia cut his foot badly on Saturday last while chopping. He had eight stitches put in it, and is now doing well.

New Paper.—A copy of the first issue of Mt. Forest's new paper, the *Representative*, is before us. It is a forty-eight column eight page, is ably written, neatly made up, and well printed; has also a good advertising patronage to start with. In politics it is Conservative. From what we can judge from the appearance of the paper and what we know of Mr. Lambert, the editor and proprietor, we bespeak for the *Representative* a successful career.

J. R. Temple's great clearing sale by auction will be continued this week Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, when there will be offered some very choice goods in Black Silk, Ladies Dress Goods, and a general clearing of all goods. As I am bound to give up the General Business, all goods offered at this sale must and will be sold. A special line of good fresh Uncolored Japan Teas will be offered each day at this sale. Come one—come all and get bargains.

New Paper. — The Presbyterian *Review* is the name of a new denominational paper, published in Toronto, the first number being issued the 18th December. It is handsomely printed in clear, large type, and is filled with original and well selected matter, which is calculated to interest, instruct and elevate the mind of its readers. The price ($1.00 per year) is exceedingly low for a denominational paper, and it will require the hearty support of that influential body to insure its success. We welcome it to our exchange list, and wish it unbounded success.

Enterprise.—Mr. John Moffat of the firm of Moffat Bros., founders, of this place, returned last week from a trip to Hamilton, Ont., Troy and Albany, N. Y. and other smaller places. Moffat Bros. propose enlarging their premises and going extensively into the manufacture of stoves and the above trip was made with a view to securing the most approved patterns. Troy is perhaps the most extensive stove manufacturing centre on the continent. The Moffat Bros. have been making box stoves for the wholesale trade and we are glad to learn that it is now their intention to enlarge and go into the manufacture of all kinds of wood burning stoves. We hope abundant success may be theirs.

County Council.

From the O. S. Times.

The County Council of 1885 met in accordance with statute at 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. Some of the representatives of the southern townships not having yet arrived, the Council adjourned till 7:30 in the evening without organizing.

At 7:30 the different members of the Council had handed in their cirtificates, as follows:—

Artemesia—W. S. Christoe, Reeve; J. A. Blakeley, Deputy.

Bentinck—D. McNicol, Reeve; J. Messenger and J. McCallum, Deputies.

Collingwood—T. McKenny, Reeve; A. Campbell and W. Hewgill, Deputies.

Derby—J. Robetson, Reeve; W. Brien, Deputy.

Euphrasia—T. Gilray, Reeve; W. Fawcett, Deputy.

Egremont—W. Caulfield, Reeve; D. McCormick, Deputy.

Glenelg—T. Davis, Reeve; J. McMillan, Deputy.

Holland—J. Cameron, Reeve; A. Shute, Deputy.

Keppel—W. Totten, Reeve; John Clark, Deputy.

Normanby—V. Lang, Reeve; A. O'Farrell and C. Widmeyer, Deputies.

Osprey—T. Gamey, Reeve; E. Potts Deputy.

Proton—A. McPhail, Reeve; S. Rogers, Deputy.

Sarawak—R. W. McNaught, Reeve.

Sullivan—A. Pringle, Reeve; J. Stewart, Deputy.

St. Vincent—Jas. Bowes, Reeve; N. Read, Deputy.

Sydenham—W. Lang, Reeve; H. Gordon and C. H. Heming, Deputies.

Durham—D. Jemieson, Reeve.

Meaford—R. Agnew, Reeve; D. McCann, Deputy.

Owen Sound—John Chisholm, Reeve J. W. Frost and Jas. C. Miller, Deputies.

Mr. John Gale, Assistant Clerk, took the chair, and called for nominations for the office of Warden.

Mr. Bowes, seconded by Mr. McKenny, nominated John Chisholm, Reeve of Owen Sound.

Mr. McNicol, seconded by Mr. O'Farrell, nominated Victor Lang, Reeve of Normanby. (Mr. Lang desired to have his name withdrawn, but his mover and seconder did not consent.)

The ballot was then taken, with the following result: Chisholm 82, Lang 8. The election of Mr. Chisholm was then made unanimous by a standing vote. Mr. Chisholm was declared duly elected, and was conducted to the Warden's chair by his mover and seconder. The Warden elect then briefly returned thanks for the honor conferred on him.

A committee was then appointed to strike the Standing Committees, as follows: Cameron, Clark, Gamey, Bowes, and Read.

Messrs. T. Gamey and A. M. Stephens were appointed members of the Board of Audit.

Messrs. Christoe, McNicol, Read, McKenny and Frost, were appointed a committee to complete the revision of the standing rules.

Council adjourned till 2 p. m., Wednesday.

[We are unable to give a further report of the Council proceedings this week owing to a press of other matter]

Euphrasia Council.

The members elect of the township council of Euphrasia for the year 1885, being Thomas Gilray, Esq., Reeve; William Fawcett, Esq, Deputy Reeve. James Boyd, Henry Hurd, and William Shepherdson, Esquires, Councillors. Said members elect having assembled at the hall of said township, according to law, on Monday, the 19th January, 1885, made and subscribed their declarations of qualification and office in due form and took their seats at the council board.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

Robert Abercrombie, on nomination of the Reeve, and W. F. Dodson on behalf of the council were appointed auditors and a By-law passed confirming said appointment,

Moved by Mr. Hurd, seconded by Mr. Fawcett, that A. F. Buchanan be appointed assessor at a salary of $75 and a By-law passed accordingly.—Lost.

Moved by Mr. Boyd, seconded by Mr. Shepherdson, that John Clugston be appointed assessor at a salary of $80 and a By-law passed accordingly.—Carried.

On motion of Messrs. Fawcett and Shepherdson, A. C. Paterson, A. T. Buchanan and George Crabtree were appointed members of the Local Board of Health.

By-law 346 appointing an assessor, and By-law No. 347, appointing a local board of health were carried through the different stages and passed.

James Falls was appointed caretaker of the township hall at a salary of $15 with instructions to hand over to the Treasurer whatever he may receive as rent for the same.

The Reeve and Deputy-Reeve, were appointed to enquire into the validity of the Treasurer's security as required by statute.

The time for the collectors to return their Rolls was extended until the last Saturday in February next.

The Reeve's Order issued on the Treasarer in favor of John McKenzie, for $15, to be applied for the relief of old Mr. Powley an indigent.

The Treasurer was ordered to pay for the use of school houses used as polling stations at last municipal election as follows, viz:—Union S. S. No. 4, $2; S. S. No. 14, $2; S. S. No. 15, $2; S. S. No. 9, $2; and for the use of Orange Hall, Village of Kimberley, used also as a polling station, $2.

The Treasurer was ordered to pay as follows for the service of Deputy-Returning Officers, and their poll clerks at municipal elections, viz:—James Struthers, Esq., $5.50, and poll clerk, $2; Nicholas Hewson, $5.10, and poll clerk, $2; Nathaniel Curry, $4.70, and poll clerk, $2; Daniel Silverthorn, $4.70, and poll clerk, $2; James Yelland, $5.08, and poll clerk, $2; Thomas Abercrombie, $4.00, and poll clerk, $2.

The Reeve's order was issued on the Treasurer in favor of Robert Dunlop, clerk, for $20, services in connection with the last municipal election.

Moved by Mr. Fawcett, seconded by Mr. Hurd, that this council now adjourn until the last Saturday in February next, and further that this council meet on the last Saturday of every month throughout the year, for dispatch of business, instead of the first Friday in each month as heretofore.—Carried.

Robert Dunlop,
Tp. Clerk.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, "A Model Mill."

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

American Agriculturist.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

44th Year. $1.50 a Year

THE RECOGNIZED READING PERIODICAL OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD.

100,000 CYCLOPÆDIAS FREE.

Every subscriber to the American Agriculturist, Old or New, English or German, whose subscription for 1885 is immediately forwarded us, together with the price, $1.50 per year, and 15 cents extra for postage on Cyclopædia—making $1.65 in all—will receive the *American Agriculturist*, (English or German.) for all of 1885. and be presented with the American Agriculturist Family Cyclopædia (just out), 700 pages and over 1,000 engravings. Strongly bound in cloth, black and gold.

From the Tenth Census, Vol. 8 just published.

"The *American Agriculturist* is especially worthy of mention, because of the remarkable success that has attended the unique and untiring efforts of its proprietors to increase and extend its circulation. Its contents are duplicated every month for a German edition, which also circulates widely."

Send three 2-cent stamps for mailing you specimen copy *American Agriculturist*, an elegant forty-page Premium List with 200 Illustrations, and specimen pages of Family Cyclopædia. Canvassers wanted everywhere.

Address **Publishers American Agriculturist.**

DAVID W. JUDD, Pres't. SAM'L BURNHAM, Sec.
751 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

The most popular Weekly newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventations and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication, furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the Scientific American is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price $3.20 a year. Discount to Clubs. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N. Y.

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Address MUNN & CO., Office Scientific American, 361 Broadway, New York.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

196 J. PLEWES.

FOR THE FARMER.

Stones and the Soil.

In some very stony localities, it is a popular belief that stones are in the process of formation, or as it is often expressed, "they grow." The fact is, instead of any increase of a stone from the surrounding soil, the action is in exactly the opposite direction. All of the soil, save the vegetable matter it contains, results from the disintegration, the breaking down and powdering, of solid rocks or stones. Changes of temperature, contracting and expanding them, break down stones. Rain penetrates the pores of rocks, and freezing them, throws off small particles Rain also dissolves some of the constituents of rocks, especially those largely, or in part, of lime-stone. Finally, plants aid in breaking up rocks into soil, by the action of their roots while growing. Also, when plants decay, various compounds, including acids, are produced, which act upon rocks and aid in reducing them to powder. Instead of there being anything like an increase in the size of rocks and stones, there are a number of agents silently but ceaselessly at work, slowly converting them to soil.—[American Agriculturist.

Farm-Gardening.

The farmer who continues .o raise the same crops that he grew before towns and manufacturing villages sprang up all around him, makes a great mistake. In the older States, at least, there are but few farms not within an hour or two hours' ride of a market. It is worth while for farmers in such localities, to consider if they can afford to raise field corn, when sweet corn will pay them much better. It is true, that sweet corn needs high manuring, but when the ears are off, there will be a heavy crop of the very best fodder. The ears will bring in ready money, just how much will depend upon the market, but safe to say, more than any crop of ripe corn would be worth. It is a mistake to grow late potatoes, to be dug when every one else has potatoes, and prices are low, while early pototoes will bring several times the price of late ones. It is so with other crops. There are but few garden vegetables that may not be grown as farm crops, and it is a mistake to raise produce that will bear transportation from a distance, instead of that suited to a near market, and must be disposed of at once. A farmer, on the other hand, would make a mistake, were he to devote his land to a new set of crops at once. He should determine to grow those things that pay the best, and to gradually work into a more profitable kind of farming. Those who propose to do this, will find sweet corn and potatoes excellent crops to begin with. Others will pay better, but these are best to prepare the land for other and more profitable crops. It would have been better had the land been prepared for these last fall, but as this was not done, make it ready as soon as it is safe to work it.—[American Agriculturist.

Live Stock Notes.

The results of neglect in the stable and stall will be apparent now. All who have failed to keep their animals clean, warm and well fed, will need to take more than ordinary care in bringing them through the winter. Liberal feeding is the only true economy in wintering stock. Induce animals to eat, keep their appetites keen with frequent changes of food, and feel satisfied, when spring comes, that all the fodder has been consumed in keeping the live stock plump and healthy. Every barnyard should have an abundant supply of pure water Animals that are well wintered are half summered. Steady work does no harm to a mature horse. If well fed, carefully groomed and kept from undue exposure, a team may labor the winter through with profit both to the owner and the animals. Horses when confined to a close, warm stable, become tender and subject to colds, etc. Incoming cows should have a limited diet of dry hay, with a little bran, for a few weeks previous to calving. The young stock, and all others infested with lice, should have the skin rubbed with a mixture of sweet oil and kerosene in equal parts. Sheep need, besides abundant wholesome food, plenty of pure air, a dry yard and sleeping place. The porkers should have already gone to the market. Store pigs will make a profitable growth if well housed and fed during winter. Light and frequent meals are best. Eggs can only be expected from fowls that are "at home" in a warm, dry house, provided with abundant food, both green and dry, lime, gravel, and pure water.

What is a Silo?

So much has been said about Silos and Ensilage in this and other journals within the past few years, that it is surprising the subject should have escaped the notice of any one, yet here is a new subscriber in Indiana who asks in effect the above questions. As there may be others to whom the matter is equally new we answer our inquiring correspondent in brief. A silo is a contrivance for preserving green fodder, in the fresh state in a manner similar to that used in the canning of vegetables and fruits for human food—by exclusion of air. A silo—literally a pit—is any air-tight receptacle. It may be built of stone, of brick or of wood. It may be constructed entirely below ground, entirely above ground, or built into a bank and be partly covered and parly exposed. The important point being that its walls shall be air-tight Green forage of any kind, especially Indian corn stalks, is cut small and closely packed in the silo, treading it down firmly. The fodder is covered by boards or planks, upon which heavy weights are placed, the cover following the fodder as it settles. The weights may be heavy logs, stones or boxes filled with earth. When the fodder is taken out for feeding, during the winter, it may be quite unchanged, may have an alcoholic odor, or even a strong odor of vinegar. In either case the animals are fond of it; but as the alcoholic or acetic odors indicate that there has been some loss of nutritive matter by fermentation, these conditions are not desirable, and recent experiments tend to show that they may be avoided. Several power cutters are now made for the purpose of preparing the fodder for storing in silos. The term ensilage is applied to the method of preserving fodder, and to the fodder that has been thus preserved. The term ensilo is short, and well suited for the first use of the word ensilage. We ensilo the corn fodder, and it comes out of the pit as ensilage.—[American Agriculturist.

Points in Poultry Keeping.

The "Plymouth Rocks," being the best feathered of all varieties of chickens, are apt to be the best winter layers, and as they feather up very young, are better suited to the incubator trade, or the artificial rearing of broilers than the "Light Brahmas," or many other varieties. There ought to be a profit in buying up young roosters, caponizing them, fattening them an selling at the usual dmarket price. Turkeys treated in this way often reach a weight of from thirty to fifty pounds. A brood of chickens led by a turkey hen to forage in the fields, will attain to great weight and early maturity without food or care on the part of the owner. The best eggs are the result of a meat diet; the high colored and well flavored eggs of Kansas during the grasshopper visitation were a marvel to strangers. When grasshoppers and worms fail, their lack should be supplied by feeding cracklings and other cheap butcher's offal. The crushed oyster shell supply, and the boxes of road dust or ashes, should be kept within easy reach. When moving to an entirely new location we secure immunity from gapes for two years. The farmer who does not provide his wife with a good poultry house is standing in his own light, as it need not be fine or costly. In winter, drop a little carbolic acid in the food mixture, once a month, as a preventative of disease, and give a few appetizers, such as cabbage, garlic, and red pepper, with a variety of grain food and not all corn. With this treatment and a proper house, we may count more certainly on profitable returns than when the fowls have to roost on icy perches, exposed to the zero winds of long winter nights. The products of the poultry yard are always in demand, and judging by the imports now made in that line, they will be the last to glut the market in our large cities.—[American Agriculturist.

Animal Longevity.

Camels live from forty to fifty years; horses average from twenty-five to thirty; oxen, about twenty; sheep, eight or nine; and dogs, twelve to fourteen. Concerning the ages attained by non-domesticated animals, only a few isolated facts are known. The East Indians believe that the life periods of the elephant is about three hundred years, instances being recorded of these animals having lived one hundred and thirty years in confinement after capture at an unknown age. Whales are estimated to reach the age of four hundred years. Some reptiles are very long lived, an instance being furnished by a tortoise which was confined in 1633 and existed till 1753, when he perished by accident. Birds sometimes reach a great age, the eagle and the swan having been known to live one hundred years. The longevity of fishes is often remarkable. The carp has been known to live two hundred years; common river trout, fifty years; and the pike ninety years, while Gesner—a Swiss naturalist—relates that a pike caught in 1497 bore a ring recording the capture of the same fish two hundred and sixty-seven years before. Insects are very short lived, usually completing the term of their existence in a few weeks or months at the most. Some even die upon the very day of entering upon their new life. As a general rule not to be applied too closely, larger types of animals live very much longer than smaller, although there may be some marked exceptions to the rule.

Never Used Ear or Eye.

In a pretty cottage half-way between Abington Four Corners and Pomfret live Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pike and their son Warren, 42 years old, who was born deaf and blind. He is of powerful frame and moves with the quick graceful motions of a panther. The only food he ever swallows is milk, which he drinks from ten to fifteen times a day. He springs out of a sound sleep in the night and darts out of doors. Before quitting the house he never fails to go to the window and touch his tongue to a certain spot in a pane, by which means he is able to tell what the weather is. During the day he lies on the floor, always in one place, which has been worn into a hollow of the shape of his body. He can tell instantly whenever his parents quit the house and which one it is. He is able to tell exactly when it is noon and sunrise and sunset. His only amusement is to walk to the old-fashioned kitchen door and rattle the thumb-piece.—[Hartford Times.

Science destroys some of the most cherished popular delusions. Catgut is derived from sheep; German silver was not invented in Germany, and it contains no silver; Cleopatra's needle was not erected by her, nor in her honor; Pompey's pillar had no historical connection with that personage; sealing wax does not contain a particle of wax; the tuberose is not a rose, but a polyanth; the strawberry is not a berry; Turkish baths did not originate in Turkey, and are not baths at all; whalebone is not bone, and contains not any of its properties.

LADIES' PERSONALS.

Modjeska is playing Shakespeare to the Poles in Polish.

Mrs. Mary L. Leonard, is the first woman admitted to practice in the courts of Washington Territory.

The Princess Louise is modelling a statue in bronze of her royal mother, to be placed in Lincoln Cathedral.

A Leeds paper says that a young widow of that city who writes well is training herself for an editor, but the paper doesn't say who the editor is.

A marriage is now arranged between the little Czarowitz, a lad of sixteen, and one of the daughters of the Crown Prince of Prussia, to take place in a few years.

Lady Hillyar, who has just died, was the mother of two admirals and the widow of another, and entertained Nelson's captains at dinner after the battle of Trafalgar.

"The first woman in Italy to become the bro her of Hippocrates" is Dr. Giuseppina Catani, who lately passed a brilliant examination in medicine at the University of Bologna.

The daughter of Binns, the ex-hangman of London, recently testified in court that she had frequently been frightened out of the house by her father's experiments in hanging dogs and cats.

A singular case is that of May Wilkinson, of Newark, New Jersey, who, born a mute, never uttered a sound in her life till the day before she died, when she began to laugh, and laughed uninterruptedly till she died.

An English lady recently refused to have her baby vaccinated with virus from the arm of a grandchild of Mr. Gladstone, as all her family were Conservatives, and she did not wish the taint of Mr. Gladstone's Liberalism introduced into it.

Mrs. Horace Helyar, the young wife of the new secretary of the British Legation in Washington, is said to be the coming beauty. She has a perfect pink and white complexion, dazzling teeth, blue eyes, and a mass of hair like spun gold. She is tall, slender, and graceful.

A young school-teacher, twenty-years old, Miss Mattie Worley, of Greenwood County, Kansas, earned money enough to buy one hundred and sixty acres of land, hired men to break up eighty acres and sow ten acres of wheat, and purchased stock for the rest of the land. She is now out of debt, and still continues to teach while her cattle increase and multiply.

Madame Kuki, the wife of the new Japanese Minister to Washington, is taller than most of her country-women, and has more regular features. She is animated and the voice in which she addresses her interpreter, when making her social calls, is very musical. She dresses in the French fashion; her calling dress is of rich black velvet trimmed with fur, and a bonnet of black velvet and jet with crimson pompons.

A Japanese Native Village.

At the invitation of Mr. Tannaker Buhicrosan a number of ladies and gentlemen were present yesterday at a private view of a Japanese native village which has been constructed under his direction at Albert gate, Hyde park. It covers a considerable area of ground, and is entirely roofed in. No expense has, we believe, been spared to make the village complete in all the necessary details and surroundings, and the result has been to produce a very picturesque interior Suspended from its various shops shops and houses are Japanese lanterns, which, when lit at night-time, must greatly enhance the effect. To people the "village" no less than one hundred native men and women have been brought from Japan. These represent various trades and industries, and after the exhabition has been opened to the public will be seen in their national costume daily, engaged in their different vocations in their native-built shops and houses, as in Japan The women will also give musical entertainments, while the men will engage in fencing and wrestling. For this purpose a theatre has been fitted up. The visitors were yesterday afforded an opportunity of seeing some of the men at their athletic exercises, in which they showed remarkable skill and dexterity. There is a tea-house, where a 5 o'clock tea will be served, and a Buddhist temple; and, in fact, to quote the words of the official hand-book, "Visitors during a short sojourn in the village can imagine themselves transplanted to the 'Land of the Rising Sun.'" Sir Rutherford Alcock formally opens the exhibition to-day, and it can not fail to possess a great attraction for the public for many months to come. A hand-book and guide is published at sixpence, which gives a discription of the various exhibits, and also some information concerning the manners and customs of this interesting people.—[London News.

Nihilist Crime in St. Petersburg.

Excitement is rife among Government officials at St. Petersburg over the attempted assassination of Police Superintendent Kollert. He was attacked by two strangers in one of the main thoroughfares in bread daylight this morning. His assailants each fired shots from revolvers at him and then fled. They were pursued and captured. One gave his name as Pchelingew and the other gave his as Leonow. Both have been identified as well-known Nihilists. Superintendent Kollert's escape is considered extraordinary, as none of the shots struck his person.

California's first attempts at raisin producing were made about nineteen years ago. The following year about 1,500 boxes were made. Ten years ago the crop amounted to about 40,000 boxes, while this year it is estimated at 200,000 boxes.

"Railroad Dick."

In one of the large towns on the Pennsylvania Railway whose limits embrace [illegible] or two ago, an old negro named "Railroad Dick."

Dick's self-appointed task in life was to "see de trains in safe." In front of the station at this place run eight or ten tracks, which cross a busy thoroughfare. Dick made it his business to meet each incoming train, and run before it to clear the track of any chance impediment. Passengers would hold their breath in terror to see the stooping, ragged figure, with white hair flying and arms outstretched, running in a kind of dog trot before the engine, in the possible danger of being crushed to death.

No remonstrance or reproach could compel old Dick to give up his perilous task. It had not been a useless one. Twice he had removed obstructions from the track which would have wrecked the trains. Once he had dragged a man, who had fallen upon the rails, to a place of safety, and three times he had saved the lives of children.

"Ole Dick's got his work, sah!" he would say, when told of his danger.

He never left the station. The railway officials made a *protege* of the old man, and gave him a comfortable room in which to sleep back of the engine-house, and a standing order for meals at the restaurateur's. But Dick preferred to take his bread and bone in his fingers, to be eaten as he squatted on the floor of the station.

"Dem paid fellahs takes turns, but I'se always on guard," he said.

Dick probably grew feeble and stiff by old age, and the time came which everybody had looked for. He was caught by the cow-catcher of an engine, thrown against the rocks, and carried to his room dying. He lingered for a few hours. With each roar and shriek that announced an incoming train, he would struggle to rise.

"De's lots of chillen on dem tracks! Lemme go! Ole Dick's got his wohk to do!"

When told that he must die, he lay silent for a long time, and said finally, "'Pears like de's nobody to take up jes' my wohk. But de Lohd'll see to it," and so, closing his eyes, his work was over.

The roughest employees on the road were better men for having known this poor, unselfish negro, who, simply and according to his light, faithfully did the work which he thought had been given him to do.

Searching for Pirates' Treasures.

An expedition is about to start from the Tyne in search of supposed hidden treasure. The primary mover is an inhabitant of South Shields, who, as bookkeeper and cashier, has for many years been in a large steamship owner's office on the quayside. A ship's captain who has traded to the Tyne for some years was the first person to obtain the plans and papers relating to a hidden treasure from an "old salt" who was ill and living in poor circumstances, and consented to hand over the documents on receipt of pecuniary relief. He had seen the wealth carefully hidden, and; in fact, was in his younger days one of the pirates who plundered the vessel from which it was taken. The papers remained in possession of the captain for some time, during which he endeavored to get a vessel bound in the direction of the island to call and inspect the place.

He succeeded at last in persuading the owner of a ship bound for Rio Janeiro to allow the captain to call at the island of Trinidad, which is situated 250 miles south of Rio Janeiro on the Brazilian coast, where the wealth is hidden. If, on reaching the island, an inspection of the spot be satisfacrory, means will be used to get at the treasure without delay; but, should the enterprise on the island be a failure, then the ship will proceed to Cape Town, where the coals will be sold and discharged, and where it is expected a homeward charter will be secured, so that the loss on the venture will not be great.—[Lodnon Telegraph.

An Ape's Curiosity.

The object of popular interest in the London Zoological Gardens is the monkey house. A few years ago, its most attractive occupant was "Joe," a chimpanzee, who was lodged and boarded in a separate compartment. To his keeper and to the scientific gentlemen connected with the "Zoo," Joe was especially attractive, because he never learned from experience, and could be controlled only by his curiosity and fear.

Every morning when Joe was let out for an airing, he abused his liberty by leaping around the outside of the cage and pulling the tails of his mates. When it was time to shut him up again in his cage, Joe would just as regularly rebel, and refuse to come to his keeper.

As he was too nimble to be caught, and two crafty to be allured by dainties, his keeper had to use strategy.

Near an end of the monkey-house was a large dark hole out of which came a gas-pipe. Having opened the door of Joe's compartment, the keeper would peep into the dark hole, and then appear as if he saw something intensely interesting.

Joe would descend from his perch, follow the keeper, and, like him, earnestly gaze into the hole. Then, with a gesture of fear the keeper would run into Joe's cage, followed by the chimpanzee, chattering with fright, and the door would be shut.

Singular as it may seem, though this trick was repeated daily for months, Joe never learned it. Every morning he was captured by the same ruse, and yet experience never taught him wisdom.

Dr. Klenko, of Vienna, thinks that the emanations from petroleum producing soils kill cholera germs.

HEALTH ITEMS.

[illegible], of Munich, is the author of the new system of reducing flesh by not eating and drinking at the same time, but by letting two hours intervene.

In relation to the ventilation of bedrooms, Horace Mann used to say that since the atmosphere was forty miles deep all round the globe, it was a useless economy to breathe it more than once.

Patti seldom goes out-of-doors in winter without filling her ears with cotton, and protecting her mouth with a handkerchief if she speaks, just as the owner of a precious violin would protect his instrument.

One of the easiest and best disinfectants known is that invented by Dr. Vilandt, consisting of forty drops each of turpentine and carbolic acid, simmering in a small kettle of water over a slow fire in the room where the diptheritic or other patient is.

The learned Dr. Max von Pettenkofer, of Munich, says that whatever tends to lower the general health and cause depression predisposes to cholera, and that places provided with a good drainage and abundant pure water lose all susceptibility to the decease.

It is interesting to learn, in view of the general belief in the lenthening of the average of human life, that Mrs. Sarah Howlett, of Amelia, Virginia, has just cut a third set of teeth, and that Sir Moses Montefiore, at the age of one hundred, has recovered from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mr. E. D. Smith, of Newport, Rhode Island, an octogenarian, whose son-in-law Mr. Clarke, has lately been appointed Pension Commissioner, was nearly stone deaf when, slipping and falling in the street very recently, he hit his head, and on recovering from the stunning effect of the blow had entirely regained his hearing.

Dr. Hamilton Cartwright, Professor of Dental Surgery in King's College, London, says that with the twenty per cent. solution of hydrochlorate of cocaine, the new anæsthetic, he has removed children's permanent teeth without pain, cured ear ache in a few minutes, and instantaneously and painlessly destroyed the exposed pulp or nerve of a tooth, ordinarily an excruciating agony.

A Singular Story.

Nineteen years ago a female infant was left with an old Irishwoman in Boston. The name of the child was not given, and the only clew was a handkerchief bearing a name, which was with the child's effects. All trace of the babe's family connection was lost, and the little one grew up in ignorance of its father or mother, cared for by the old woman and her family. After a lapse of years a peculiar growth appeared on the lid of the child's eyes. She was taken to an oculist, who remarked upon the singularity of the case, and said that he had operated only upon one other similar case in the course of his practice, and that was upon the eye of a wealthy lady in a city near Boston. Here was the long hidden clew to the child's identity. The person who took the little girl to the oculist, reported what the doctor had said. An attorney was called in, and it was developed in the process of a long investigation that the name upon the handkerchief was that of a manufacturer's wife and the girl's mother. The girl was confronted with her father and mother. A settlement by the payment of several thousand dollars for back board and damages, so the story goes, and an annuity of fifteen hundred dollars for the daughter, now a young lady, was affected, it is said. When the child was abandoned, the husband of the lady was a poor book-keeper. It was feared, it is said, that the birth of the baby would anger a relative of the mother's, and so the child was given up. To-day the book-keeper is a wealthy manufacturer. He has a family who have grown up in ignorance of the existence of their eldest sister.

A Wonderful Faith Cure.

There is nothing like a miracle to whip up recruits or to convince unbelievers; and a miracle has at last been worked in the neighborhood of Hawarden castle, through the instrumentality of the Salvation army. A tram-car conductor in Chester had for fifteen years been lame in one leg. "Affliction sore long time he bore," and also tried various highly recommended patent medicines. At last he heard of the Salvation army, and he resolved to try the cure by faith. Yesterday morning the man, whose lameness had been hitherto undoubted, jumped off his car, and, to the alarm of everybody, began to indulge in extraordinary convulsions. A fear lest he should be demoniacally possessed, or perhaps intoxicatod, was at once dispelled when he fell on his knees and began to pray in what is described as "a loud and fervent manner." He then, we are told, "jumped joyfully about," and exclaimed: "Praised be! I am quite cured." Then rest of his ejaculations would be ordinarily considered profane. He then jumped on his car again and continued his official avocations. Some people in Chester believe in the miracle; others do not. There are always skeptics in this wicked world. —[St. James' Gazette.

Yan Phou Lee, of Fragrant Hills, China, took one of the first prizes at Yale, for Sophomore compositions last month.

Sir Charles Freake was made a baronet a few years ago upon his subscription of a hundred thousand dollars to the Royal College of Music. He began life humbly, but left a fortune that gives his heir an income of eighty thousand a year independently of certain tied-up properties.

HEALTH ITEMS.

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Bitten by a Cobra.

Among many instances of snake-bite poisoning I have seen was a strong young Brahmin of twenty, well known to me, who had been bitten during the night while watching his maize crop. Ere I knew of it they had brought him into my compound in front of the bungalow. As yet he walked quite steadily, only leaning slightly on the arm of another man. There was that peculiar drowsy look in his eyes, however, as from a strong narcotic, which indicated his having been bitten for some time, and left but little room for hope now. He could still clearly tell me particulars. He had been bitten, he said on putting his foot to the ground, while moving off his charpoy in the dark, but, thinking the bite was that of a non-poisonous snake, had given no more heed to the matter, and gone to sleep again, till he was awoke by his friends coming in search of him

With some difficulty I was able to find the bite—very faint no larger than the prick from a pin, but still the unmistakable double mark of the poison fangs. He felt the poison, he said, gradually ascending the limb, and pointed to a part just above the knee, where he felt it had already reached, the limb below that being, he said, benumbed, and painless to the touch, like the foot when "asleep." I gave him the usual remedies, and kept him walking to and fro, but gradually his limbs seemed to be losing their power of voluntary motion, and his head was beginning to droop from the overpowering drowsiness that was surely gathering over him. At intervals he pointed out the poison line steadily rising higher, and was still able to answer questions clearly on being roused.

At length it seemed to be of no use torturing him further by keeping him moving about, and he was allowed to remain at rest. Shortly after this, while being supported in a sitting posture, all at once, without any premonitory sign, he gave one or two long sighs, and life ceased, about an hour after he had himself walked into the compound. There was something terribly real in this faculty of pointing out each stage of the ascending poison (as the snake-bitten patient always can) that was gradually bringing him nearer and nearer to death, with the prospect of only another hour or half-hour of life remaining in him; and yet the patient does not seem to realize this with the keenness that a looker-on does, probably from the poison benumbing at the same time the powers of the mind as well as of the body.

The Smallest Republic.

The whole territory of the state (San Marino) consists of sixteen square miles, and has a population of about 9,000 souls. The capital city, inclusive of the Borgo at its foot, has over 900 inhabitants. The army is composed of ten companies of ninety men each; but perhaps our guide forgot to reckon the reserves, for Mr. Bent says that the military force is 2,000 strong, and that half the able-bodied men of every family must be enrolled between the ages of sixteen and sixty-five, unless they are government officers, doctors, priests or students. The entire revenue of the state is less than £5,000 a year, but San Marino is a model of financial prudence, and has no public debts, lives within its income, and has even a nest egg laid by against rainy days. And although it bestows no titles on its own subjects, it swells the exchequer by the sale of orders and titles of nobility to foreigners. To avoid complications with Italy it has no printing press within its dominions. For the same reason it refrains from growing tobacco, and, buying the leaf from Italy at cost price, contents itself with manufacturing its own cigars. It possesses no penal establishments, but has made a very pleasant arrangement with its obliging neighbor. San Marino sends its crimnals to be punished in Italy, and, although that part of the arrangement is not recorded in black and white, may be said to receive monks and nuns in exchange. For the two large nunneries and four monasteries of this tiny state afford the devout, uncurtailed privileges that are no longer, it seems, to be enjoyed across the border.

Burglar Stories.

One night a dear old lady was going to bed in a remote chamber in a big house when she accidentally perceived a man hidden under the bedstead. She knelt down by the bedside, and repeated aloud the beautiful collect of the evening prayer of the Church of England. She then blew out her candle and quietly got into bed. Presently a voice sounded underneath the bed telling her not to be afraid he would do her no harm. The burglar then came out and said that this was his first offence, and that he had been driven to it by poverty. He added that the words of the collect had recalled to him the time when he was still innocent, and that if she would only forgive him he would go away quietly and never offend against the law again. The story goes on to say that the man was truly repentant and that the good lady saw him earning an honest living.

In know of one or two cases in which there has been great courage on the side of the attacked party and great cowardice on that of the burglars. In fact, this is generally the case when burglars have to deal with the police. I have a friend—a slight, delicate lady, who has shown marvelous courage in cowing a burglar. She went into her kitchen one night when the servants were out or had gone to bed, and found a man in the act of packing up all her silver plate. She resolutely locked the kitchen door, put the key in her pocket, and told him that he should not leave the room until he had placed back every article of silver where he had found it. The man obeyed her in the most abject manner, and was then allowed to sneak out of the place.—[All the Year Round.

Cattle-Ranch Speculation.

One of the most profitable businesses in the country has been the herding of cattle on the plains in the West. Up to a very recent period pasture cost the herdsman just nothing at all, for he turned the cattle loose on the unsold government lands. A four-year-old steer raised under this system cost less than four dollars, and, upon being driven to a railway station, sold for eighteen or twenty dollars. This lucrative industry has produced a race of cattle millionaires who have become as powerful as they are rich. They have been holding conventions in Chicago and St. Louis, and are asking favors of Congress. It seems that the recent large western emigration has curtailed their grazing-grounds, and in many instances they have been forced to purchase pasture which formerly cost them nothing. As the Texas cattle are benefited in health by being driven north on foot instead of being carried by railway the cattle kings ask the United States to give them a cattle trail extending from Central Texas to the Canada frontier, a distance of 1,500 miles in length by ten miles in width. This is a magnificent scheme, but the farmers in the several States and Territories interested object, as they say the cattle men would not keep within the limits of the ten miles, but would overrun the border country. It seems the cattle kings, with their armies of cowboys, have treated the settlers very badly, overruning their farms and seizing every available stream or lake of water for the use of their cattle. Many of these ranch owners are foreigners, and not a few of them sprigs of English nobility. These aliens are now monopolizing our soil by hundreds of thousands of acres. Indeed, the continued high price of meat and the profitableness of cattle-ranches have created quite a speculation in the wild lands of the West.

Tortures in Bengal Jails.

The *Indian Statesman*, referring to an inquiry which has been directed to be made by the Lieutenant-Governor "as to the tortures which are declared to be practised in the prisons of these provinces, particularly in the Presidency Jail, under the pretense of maintaining discipline," says: "The whole world knows the mortality that prevails in the jails of Bengal, and in particular the Presidency Jail. Now, our informants do not scruple to say that many men therein have practically been 'murdered' in the last twelve years by the repeated floggings to which they were subjected until their bodies were a mass of gangrene. Some years ago a letter in the *Indian Daily News* partially lifted the veil upon this prison-house, and the public heard, with indignation, of the lash being laid on 'at intervals of one minute,' to prolong the torture, and of the tail ends of the cats being fitted with contrivances to cut and tear the flesh from the body; that floggings were repeated before the wounds caused by previous lashings were healed, and that the number of corporal punishments in this jail were from thirty to sixty daily. We are quoting the very words of a long letter in the *Indian Daily News* of the 16th of February, 1877, and those infamous brutalities, or similar ones, are practised, we are assured, still. When a prisoner dies in hospital from these tortures the very superintendent of the jail, generally a medical officer, holds the inquest, and the verdict is one that suppresses everything that is vital in the case. Only yesterday did another gentleman, whose duties take him frequently to the jail, tell us that he had seen a hundred men at a time crowded round the hospital for treatment, and he reminded us of the fact that but three or four years ago the jail officials reduced the dietary scale of the prisoners in a way that was instantly followed by the miserable prisoners dying like so many flies in the wards."

Miners' Luck.

The death of Peter Whyte recalls the strange story of the founding of Victoria, Australia In an Australian mining camp at one of the tents sat four men—the 10th of June, 1858—talking earnestly of their future and bemoaning the past. For several months these four men had worked together in the same claim, sometimes getting barely sufficient for daily wants, sometimes not even for that. For several weeks, indeed, they had labored without any result. After a long discussion they decided to abandon the claim. Down in the mine the three looked gloomily around with a kind of sulky regret at having to leave a scene of so much useless toil, "Good-by," said one: "I'll give you a farewell blow," and raising his pick he struck the quartz, making splinters fly in all directions. His practiced eye caught a glittering speck in one of the bits at his feet. Stooping, he examined it and the place he had struck, when, with a loud exclamation, he knelt and satisfied himself that it was gold! He then commenced picking vigorously. His mates caught the meaning and followed his example. In dead silence they worked on—they had discovered a monster nugget. Then a wild, glad shout sounded in the ears of the one at the windlass, who had sunk into a half-doze, feeling probably the want of his breakfast. To his inquiry, "What is going on?" the cry came, "Wind up," and as he did so there rose to the surface a huge mass of virgin gold. When fully exposed to view the men were almost insane with joy. After watching it through the day and the long night they had it conveyed in safety to the bank. It was named the Welcome Stranger, and yielded the fortunate discoverers of it $30,000. On the site of that spot the forest and the scrub have disappeared and their place is occupied by the finest city on the celebrated gold field of Victoria.

Artificial Sea-water.

It was supposed for many years that there was some mystery in natural substances that made it impossible for man to reproduce them. Organic substances, it was supposed—that is, matter created by a living organism—could not be successfully recreated by the art of man! But this is proved to have been a mistaken notion. Urea, an animal substance, was among the first that was scientifically reproduced. Since then many other other organic substances have been recomposed by chemists and physicists. It has been believed, for instance, that artificial sea-water could not be created, and the fact that salt-water fish died in the first imitations of salt water seemed to confirm this belief. But the scientists in Berlin have reproduced a salt water that is actually superior to that of the ocean, and in which salt fish live and thrive better than in salt water brought from the ocean. Like wine, this artificial water improves with age, while the ocean water deteriorates. In the Hamburg aquarium the water has not been changed for fifteen years, and it is perfectly clear, odorless, and of the very best quality. All that is needed is to add something to make up for evaporation. The following is the receipt for making artificial sea-water: thirteen and one-quarter gallons of pure, hard well-water, forty-six and a half ounces of common salt, three and a half ounces sulphate of magnesium, five and a quarter ounces of chlorate of magnesium, and two ounces of sulphate of potassium. This mixture is allowed to stand for some time, when some live salt-water algæ adhering to stones should be added. These algæ multiply and grow quickly, and their function is to supply oxygen to the water. Some hardy animals could then be put in, and as the algæ multiply more tender ones could be added. Should the water become turbid, it should be filtered, and, to make sure of the supply of oxygen, an aerating apparatus can be used with advantage. The success in reproducing sea-water makes it possible for man to sometime get the secret of the medicinal waters which now can be taken with advantage only in the locations where they are found.

Isabella and the Earthquake.

Queen Isabella was rudely shaken by the repeated shocks of earthquake at Seville, Spain, but not seriously hurt. She had a narrow escape of being in the *sauve qui peut* in the theatre, where she was to have witnessed an Italian opera. But the unexpected arrival of a welcome visitor kept her at home. She was taking a cup of tea and laughing at the solemn talk of her parrot when the first oscillation took place. The bird fell down fainting from its perch, just as might a young lady. Isabella's armchair toppled over, and the cup was flung from her hand. A member of her household writes that she was not alarmed until some time after the shock, when there was a nervous reaction. When she felt the earthquake she cried out, "Why, if I were not in my own house I should fancy we were in a sinking ship." A second shock at midnight, and a third at dawn, rather upset her. Her ears were assailed by the cries of the people in the streets. She telegraphed to the King to send money at once for distribution among the greatest sufferers, and has placed the Palais de Castille at the disposal of a Spanish committee, which will give a fete there for the benefit of the victims of the earthquakes in Southern Spain. It is also proposed to set up in the ex-Queen's Paris residence an exhibition of lace, jewels, fans, art prayer books, and *objets de piete* belonging to the Spanish royal family. A show of this kind would be all profit.

The New Anæsthetic.

Cocoaine chloride, the new anæsthetic, which produces unconsciousness only in the locality of the body to which it is applied, is coming into active use. The swelling on General Grant's tongue, which it is feared may be cancerous, has been greatly reduced by the use of this new remedy. A physician of Vienna, Dr. Fleischl, declares that it will cure rapidly and painlessly the effects of bad habits in the excessive use of morphine and alcohol. The "patient" is deprived of the drug or the liquor, and the terrible nervous prostration which has always followed the abandonment of these stimulants is prevented by hypodermic injections of cocoaine chloride. A cure is effected in ten days. The trouble about this newest discovery is that, as soon as it is known, people, assured that they can be cured when they get *too* bad, will become reckless in the use of opium and liquor. The drug, however, is very expensive, and those tempted to dissipation should remember that if they spend all their money indulging in their bad habits they will have none left to spend for the cure.

The Nicaragua Canal.

Little faith is placed in Panama in the Nicaragua Canal. The experience gained in the 47 miles of work on the Panama Canal leads all practical men to foresee the great difficulties which have to be overcome in the 145 miles of the Nicaraguan Canal. One river, the Chagres, is the great obstacle to rapid advances. In the San Juan itself there is a mightier obstacle, while its numerous affluents pour millions of tons of water and debris into what is proposed shall be converted into a navigable channel. The rapids, which are so frequently spoken of as forming barriers to the success of the work, are in reality the most favorable spots for locks. It is the muddy 36 miles from the mouth of the river, or the dredging of the lake, and the cutting between that sheet of water and the shore, which combine to prevent the work being undertaken simultaneously with the easier and partially completed canal at Panama.

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A. P. 214

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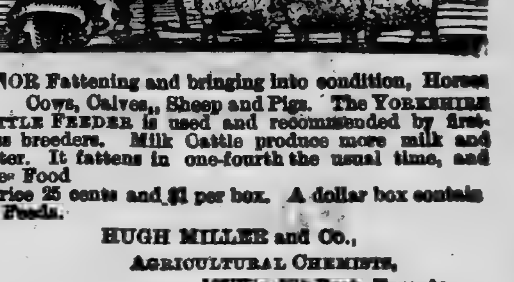
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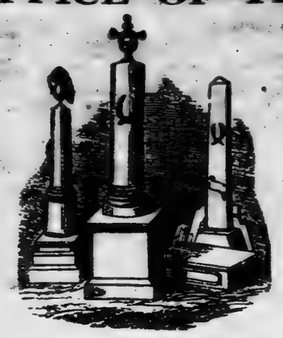
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For nettle rash, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

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Salt Rheum, Pimples or Blotches can be thoroughly removed by a proper application of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate to the part, and a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure for impure blood. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared by McGregor & Parke. Sold at 25 cents at Hill Bro's. D. & J. 5

"Well, I declare!" exclaimed an editor, as he inspected the baby of an old newspaper friend. "If he isn't a marked copy of the old gentleman!"

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tested by years of trial and has been found the most convenient and effectual method of applying Carbolic acid. The greatest anticeptic in use for Cuts, Burns and Old Sores. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold for 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 6

"You are opposed to the use of slang, then Jennie?" he said. "Well, I should twitter!" she replied, and then he knew that he must not use slang any more in her presence.—*Somerville Journal.*

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"What do you think of my moustache?" asked a young man of his girl. "Oh it reminds me of a Western frontier city," was the answer. "In what respect, pray?" "Because the survey is large enough, but the settlers are straggling."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

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Perfect beauty is only attained by pure blood and good health. These acquirements give the possessor a pleasant expression a fair, clear skin, and the rosy bloom of health. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and tone the entire system to a healthy action.

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A DOUBLE PURPOSE.

The popular remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil, is used both internally and externally, for aches, pains, colds, croup, rheumatism, deafness and diseases of an inflammatory nature.

Honor Roll S. S. No. 8, Artemesia. — 1st Class — (Total 222)—Sammy McNally. 200; Bella Blackburn, 179; Frankie Chard, 178. 2nd Class—(Total 492)—Elsie McKee, 349; Johnny Gamey, 344; Willie Gollop, 310. 3rd Class—(Total 468)—Maggie Parliament, 369; Newton Cornfield, 319; Georgie McNally, 259. 4th Class—(Total 456)—Alice Nicholson, 364; Esther McNally, 335. Merion Badgerow, 271.—Elsie Lukster, Teacher.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

Investing twenty-five cents for a bottle of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best throat and lung healer known. Cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma and all pulmonary complaints.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

SERIOUSLY ILL.

A person suffering with pain and heat over the small of the back, with a weak weary feeling and frequent headaches, is seriously ill and should look out for kidney disease. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the kidneys, blood and liver, as well as the stomach and bowels.

CANADIAN ACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
ville Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9 1y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

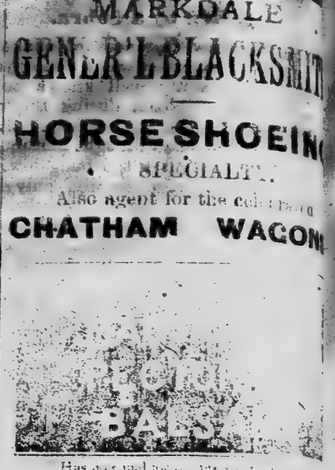
In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOT —10,813,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1880 were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Resources, Prospects, Climate, the Railroad Lands for Sale and CHEAP Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Comm'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

JOHN NOBLE
MARKDALE
GENERAL BLACKSMITH
HORSESHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGON



Has no equal for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor.

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS and Threshers ask your chants for

McColl Bros.

LARDINE Machine Oil.

—THE—

FARMER'S ADVOCATE

—AND—

HOME MAGAZINE

Is the only Independent Agricultural Journal in Canada Owned and Published by a Farmer.

WHAT FARMERS SAY:—

"It is our best friend."

"It is worth ten times its cost."

"The dollar spent for the Advocate is the best spent money from the farm."

"The wife and family are also delighted with it."

"No farmer's house should be without it."

The right information in the right season by the best specialists that can be procured on the Farm, Stock, Dairy, Garden and Orchard, Poultry, Veterinary, Apiary, Markets, Family Circle, Etc., Etc.

ONLY $1 PER ANNUM

Sample copy sent free to applicants mentioning their Lot, Concession and Post Office Address—

FARMER'S ADVOCATE.
London, Ont.

JOHN NOBLE
MARKDALE
ENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
CHATHAM WAGONS
MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTBLISHED 19 YEARS.
JOS. HATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used
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bes. &c., always in stock.
Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
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every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
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FARMER'S ADVOCATE.
London, Ont.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 231. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 12, 1885. COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if, not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure,

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MR. J. E. MARSH, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 168-223

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Farm for Sale.
LOT 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 5 miles from Markdale, 97½ acres, bush land, consisting of hardwood, hemlock, cedar. The lot adjoins Duncan's saw mill; and the timber is worth the amount asked for the place. For particulars apply at this office.
224

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE.
STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUI ,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATRASSE S,
Extension, Side. Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.
If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.
—ALSO—
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such as
GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. J. Linton of Eugenia was summoned to appear before our J. P. on Saturday last to atone for assault made on Mr. Down on the Flesherton skating rink a few evenings ago. We understand John had to play to the tune of something over $6.00. This was an unfortunate occurrence for Mr. Linton as he is generally known as a quiet, respectable young man.

Miss Watt, who has been prostrated with a lingering illness, passed peacefully away a few days ago. Her remains were interred in Flesherton cemetery on Saturday afternoon.

A. G. Campbell, Esq., an old resident of our village, and who has just returned from the North-West, paid a brief visit to some of his friends here this week.

Mr. A. Rowe, who lives about a mile from this village, while out in the woods a few days ago, met with a painful accident by being crushed under a log while loading his sleigh, one of his knees being badly crushed.

Monday last was monthly fair day here. A few cattle changed hands, but there was not as many offered as usual, we suppose owing to the bad state of the roads to drive cattle on.

Mr. Joseph Hind, who has been prostrated for some time, is slowly recovering again.

Re-Opening.

The re-opening services of the Markdale Presbyterian church were very successfully conducted by the Rev. Mr. Scott of Owen Sound on Sabbath last. The church which has during the last two weeks undergone extensive repairs and comfortably re-seated, was filled at both morning and evening services. Mr. Scott selected for his text in the morning the 6th verse of the 87th Psalm, and in the evening 9th verse of the 19th chapter of Revelation. Both services were characterized by the marked attention of the hearers to the preacher, which was due to Mr. Scott's plain, earnest, distinct delivery which is free from all the old fashioned excited gestures.

The meeting on Monday evening, as announced, was sparsely attended, owing to the inclemency of the weather. Mr. Scott's account of his holiday rambles through England, Ireland and Scotland was both instructive and interesting, occupying the greater part of the evening. Rev. W. Casson spoke at some length on the great necessity of congregations seeing that their minister get at least one month in the year for a breathing time. He testified to the amount of good Mr. Scott derived from his holiday trip, by saying he looked twenty years younger from its effects. Rev. McLeod, Priceville, congratulated Rev. Mr. Wilson and the congregation on the handsomely furnished and comfortable interior of their church.

After a vote of thanks to the Rev. Mr. Scott, which was moved by Mr. Wm. Brown, and seconded by Mr. Anderson, the proceedings was brought to a close by Rev. W. Casson pronouncing the benediction.—COM.

The annual meeting of the County of Bruce Printers and Publishers Association was held in the Town Hall, Walkerton on Friday and Saturday last. There were present Messrs. Witlock, of the Tara *Leader*; Dick, Kincardine *Reporter*; Johnson, Port Elgin *Busy Times*; Stevens, Walkerton *Telescope*; Rittinger, Walkerton *Glocke*; Wesley and Lawton, Walkerton *Herald*; Denholm, Kincardine *Standard*; Pollard, Tiverton *Watchman*; Campbell, Wiarton *Echo*; Ashley, Hanover *Post*; Fairbairn, Teeswater *News*; Kay, Chesley ENTERPRISE. The officers elected for the ensuing year are:—President, J. A. Rittinger; 1st Vice Pres., W. M. Dick; 2nd Vice pres., W. S. Johnson; Secretary, J. Stevens; Treasurer, A. Denholm. The reports of officers showed the Association to be in a flourishing condition and firmly established on a durable basis. When the Association was formed the the general public had the idea that it was a combination to raise prices, but the experience of the past year has proven that the Bruce printers had no such object in view. It has been found that the prices have not been increased while there has been a great improvement in the quality of work turned out. Hence the Printers and Publishers Association is not only strong in itself but is cordially endorsed by public opinion. The June meeting is to be held at Port Elgin.—Chesley Enterprise.

Grey Division Grange No. 2.

CONDENSED REPORT OF ANNUAL MEETING HELD AT MARKDALE ON THURSDAY, JAN. 29TH, 1885

MARKDALE, January 29th, 1885.

Grey Division Grange opened in due form; W. M. in the chair.

Moved by Bro. J. Brodie, seconded by Bro. D. Armstrong, that the minutes be considered read, as printed copies of same have been distributed.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. D. Armstrong, seconded by Bro. H. Reid, that the W. M. appoint a committee on credentials.—Carried.

The W. M. appointed Bros. Henry and Brodie.

Moved by Bro. Armstrong, seconded by Bro. Elliott, that the W. M appoint a committee to name the standing committies of the year.—Carried.

The W. M. appointed Bros. Armstrong, Bell, and Douglas.

Committee on credentials reported as follows:—

Markdale, 334; Bros S Douglas and A Elliott.

Owen Sound, 421; Bros A Bell and R J Doyle.

Artemesia, 259; Bros John Boland and T Kells.

Orange Valley, 326; Bros. W. McLoughry and W Henry.

New England, 312; Bros D R Ellis and G Hutchinson.

Eugenia, 684; Bro Joseph Pedlar.

Hawthorn, 864; Bros H Reid and D Armstrong.

Harkaway, 584; Bro E W Moore and Sister Moore.

Sydenham, 14; Bros D Jack and J R Rogers.

Artemesia Centre, 458; Bros W C Wilcox and R Lever.

Beehive, 525; Bros D Robertson and J Robertson.

Hickling, 381; Bros J Hickling and F Whewill.

Victoria, 25; Bros Thos Brooks and A Bond.

Moved by Bro Bell, seconded by Bro Brooks, that we proceed to elect officers.—Carried.

Moved by Bro Armstrong, seconded by Bro Bell, that the offices of Secretary and Treasurer be combined at a salary of $25.—Carried.

The following officers were elected for 1885:

Bro. A Elliott, Master.
" T Kells, Overseer.
" Hugh Reid, Annan P. O., Sec. and Treasurer.
" D. R. Ellis, Lecturer.
" E. W. Moore, Chaplain.
" Jas Brodie, Steward.
" John Boland, Asst. Steward.
" T Brooks, Gate-Keeper.
Sister Drew, Ceres.
" Moore, Pomona.
" Ellis, Flora.
" Harris, L. A. Steward.

Ex-Committee—Bros Doyle, Rogers and McLoughry.

Auditors—Bros Weber and Brodie.

Bro Elliott presented report of Special Committee on Insurance.

Moved by Bro Whewill, seconded by Bro H Reid, that this report be adopted.—Carried.

Moved by Bro Hickling, seconded by Bro Robertson, that the Worthy Master and Secretary be instructed to petition the Legislature of Ontario against any change in the Insurance laws, making it necessary for any suits to recover premiums to be brought at any other places than the Division in which the head office is situated.—Carried.

Worthy Master called the attention of the Grange to a Bill introduced in the Local House, M. P. P., relating to collection of notes of insurance companies. Bro. Reid suggested a committee to deal with this matter. W. M. named Bros Bell, Elliott and Brodie to report after adjournment.

Bro Reid received circular relating to the time of holding the Provincial Exhibition. W. M. named Bros Kells, Rogers and Robertson a committee to consider it and report after tea.

Moved by Bro D R Ellis, seconded by Bro H Reid, that the thanks of this Grange be tendered to our W. M., Bro. J. Doyle, for his efficiency and courtesy while in the chair.—Carried unanimously by standing vote.

Moved by Bro Kells, seconded by Bro Douglas, that our next meeting be held at Judsonville.—Carried.

Moved by Bro Robertson, seconded by Bro Moore, that our next meeting be held at Beehive.—Lost.

Bro H Reid installed the officers for 1885, assisted by Bro D Robertson.

Moved by Bro J Brodie, seconded by Bro T Kells, that the Secretary get 500 copies of the minutes printed in pamphlet form as usual.—Carried.

Moved by Bro T Kells, seconded by Bro H Reid, that the Secretary receive $80, and the Treasurer $5 for their services for the past year.—Carried.

Moved by Bro Ellis, seconded by Bro Boland, that the delegates be paid actual expenses in attending this meeting.—Carried.

The W. M. named Bros John Boland and H Reid a committee on Bills.

Grange closed in due form.

Your Committee on Temperance beg leave to report as follows: Your Committee recognize with the greatest of pleasure, the fact that prominent men and women in all moral reforms, are putting forth great exertions at the present time, to prohibit the evils arising from the use and abuse of spirituous liquors in our houses of public entertainment throughout the Dominion; and, although we may differ in our opinions in regard to the best means to be used to accomplish this great and necessary moral reform we believe it to be the duty of all good patrons to use every exertion in endeavoring to bring about some good measure for the suppression of intemperance, as well as to uphold the hands of those who are spending their time and means to bring about so beneficial a reform. As the Scott Act is now the only measure at present calculated to be beneficial in this respect, we, as a Grange and as individuals, pledge ourselves to give it our cordial support

All of which is respectifully submitted.

Moved by Sister E W Moore, seconded by Sister E Harris, that this report be adopted.—Carried.

Your Committee on Seed Grain beg leave to report as follows: The white Russian Spring Wheat still seems to be the general favorite, whilst other varieties are doing well in some localities. Such as the Flemming, Defiance and the White Fife are popular in some of the townships bordering on the Georgian Bay, but your committee would not recommend the latter varieties of seed for the Southern portions of the County as they have not so far proved a success. Barley, which is now very extensively sown, seems to be decreasing in weight and yield. Your committee believe the greatest cause of the deficiency in this kind of grain is that farmers are not as careful as they should be in procuring a change of seed. Oats have, generally speaking, not done well the past year, and it is generally admitted that the great cause of this failure can be attributed to the sowing of unsound seed. Your committee would therefore strongly recommend to the farmers the importance of changing their seed grain frequently, and to select the same from suitable locality, always taking into consideration the climate and the nature of the various soils, as for instance from heavy clay to sandy loam and *vice versa* is a good change and when changing from a distance, the climate from the part of the country the seed is procured should be as near in temperature as possible to that of our own; and your committee would further recommend that the members of the Grange unite with the various Agricultural Societies for the purpose of holding seed fairs, as seed grain could be conveniently changed this way.

THOS. KELLS,
A. BOND,
D. ARMSTRONG } Committee.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

A WISE CONCLUSION.

If you have vainly tried many remedies for rheumatism, it will be a wise conclusion to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures all painful diseases when other medicines fail.

The Three Nights.

"Where have you been?" said her sisters,
"Where have you been so long?"
"Only down by the river
To hear the blackbird's song;
Only down by the river,
And round by the castle wall,
To see the daylight fading
And the evening shadows fall."

"But why is your cheek," said her sisters,
"So very red to-day?"
The speed with which I hastened
The only cause can be
I walked too far by the river,
And the night came down at last
Before I thought of the distance;
So I hurried homeward fast."

"Where have you been?" said her sisters;
"Where have you been so late?"
"Only down by the river,
And in the castle gate;
Only down by the river,
To watch the moonlight change
The things we deem familiar
Into visions weird and strange."

"But why do you look," said her sisters,
"So very pale and ill?"
"I am cold," was her only answer,
"For the night is sharp and chill,
I have stayed too long by the river,
Though it did not seem so long,
For the sky was bright and the river—
Each bright with its starry throng.

"Where can she be," said her sisters,
"So very long and late?
The merle has ceased his singing,
And sleeps beside his mate,
And the sky is dark and the river—
Each dark and drear to see;
The wind blows hard and the rain comes down
Where can your sister be?"

In vain they watched and waited,
In wonder and in pain
In vain they sought by the river,
By the castle walls in vain;—
For the maiden was gone with her lover
Away from the blackbird's song,
And away from the walk by the river,
She had known and loved so long

—*Dublin University Magazine.*

A Revised Edition.

Mary Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
Do red rose and sweet mignonette
Make quite a summer show?
Twice seven days since we have met,
But it seems years ago—
Mary, Mary, so contrary,
Why do I love you so!

Mary, Mary, in your airy
Summer gown of snow,
Folding fragrant linen fair,
Through your house you go;
Full of self and full of care
Will you heed my woe?—
Mary, Mary, so contrary,
Why do I love you so!

Mary, Mary, in the dairy,
Setting pans in row,
Jingling keys and silver bells,
Marching to and fro;
Learned in all your household spells—
(Wise you are, we trow),
Tell me, Mary, still contrary,
Why do I love you so!

Ah! my Mary, comes a fairy,
Whispers soft and low,
All the sweet and sudden truth
Heart to heart must owe;
Be it joy or be it ruth,
Only this I know—
'Tis because you are contrary
That I love you so!

When The Sea Gives Up Her Dead.

I am looking back through the days and weeks
That lie in the shadowy land of yore,
An awaiting spirit stirs and speaks,
The spirit of dead years gone before.

Speaks with a murmur of mournful sighs,
In a voice that carries the sound of tears—
And lighting the lamps of its passionate eyes,
It opens the shroud of the buried years.

The wind is blowing up from the world;
The stars are shining down on the sea;
But the wind is bleak, and the night is cold,
And 'tis only of pain they speak to me.

For the wind once toyed with a silken tress,
And the stars once shone on saintly face;
And how can a faithful love grow less?
Or a new love take the old love's place.

The sea is swirling up to my feet,
Singing its monody, soft and low;
But the song of the sea is deadly sweet,
For I mind how it slew me years ago.

We had been parted I and she,
With many a hundred mile between;
And now she was coming across the sea
(Oh, the sky was blue and the waves were green)!

Coming and yet she never came!
Meeting—and yet we met no more!
She heard me not when I called her name,
Though the dead might have heard me on that shore.

Oh love, though my eyes but dimly see,
There is hope in my pathway where I tread,
That over the sea thou wilt sail to me
In the day when the sea gives up her dead.

—*The Argosy.*

Hearts of Old.

Ye hearts of old, ye hearts of gold,
Companions in the morning sun,
To-night I pledge you as of old,
And pay the homage you have won.

Behind the northern clouds I see
Illuminations of the night;
So through dark years shine back to me
Your happy presences of light,

Who has the power to cheer the soul
Like those we knew when life was young,
When boyhood ran from goal to goal,
And all the fields with laughter rung.

It was youth's ignorance of life
That made the days so smoothly glide;
And now, amid the clash and strife,
You, hearts of old, are deified!

Ye merry, merry hearts of old,
True mates with in the dawning light,
Desire and fancy overbold
Bring you again with me to-night.

The echoes of the hillside sound
Your voices to the vales again;
There's cheering on the old playground,
And skirmishing by bay and grain.

United States Consul Packard has requested the Mayor of Liverpool to publish the Act of Congress forbidding the landing of paupers in the United States, in order that poor people may not be deluded by ticket agents into spending their last shilling for passage to America.

Col. Burnaby, who was killed at the battle of Abu Klia, left the finished manuscript of a political novel. It is said to contain such fierce and merciless criticisms of certain political adversaries, that it is doubtful if Col. Burnaby's executors will permit the work to be published.

A special from Paris says the distress there is appalling. To provide work for the army of unemployed artizans the municipal authorities have decided upon at once carrying out several city improvements long contemplated.

In winter where one's choice of vegetables is so limited I am surprised to find how few people use beets in any other form than served with vinegar. They are exceedingly good baked for from three to four hours (they are sweeter and retain more of their flavor if baked instead of boiled for this way), then peeled, cut in slices or lengthwise and served with white sauce.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, Feb.— In the House of Commons Sir Leonard Tilley laid on the table the public accounts and the Auditor-General's report.

Sir John Macdonald presented the report of the Department of Indian Affairs.

Mr. Bowell laid on the table the Trade and Navigation Returns.

In reply to a question by Sir Richard Cartwright, Sir Leonard Tilley said he would lay the Superannuation Returns on the table to-morrow.

Sir Leonard Tilley gave notice of a Bill to amend the Insurance Act of 1874.

Mr. Pope gave notice of a Bill to provide for taking the census of the Northwest, and of a Bill relating to contagious diseases among cattle.

Mr. Curran moved the first reading of an Act for the distribution of the assets of insolvent debtors. Several members rose to explain the Act.

Mr. Blake—Is this the same old Bill?

Mr. Curran said it was a Bill approved of by the Boards of Trade of Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Hamilton. It embodied the views of the commercial community of Canada.

Mr. Mitchell—Does it contain any provision for the discharge of a debtor after his property is taken away?

Mr. Curran—No.

Mr. Mitchell—Then it is a one-sided affair.

Mr. Curran said the Bill aimed merely at an equitable distribution for assets. The Bill was read a first time.

The following Bills were read the first time: To limit the appellate jurisdiction of the Supreme Court—Mr. Landry (Montmagny); respecting the liability of carriers by land—Mr. Coughlin; to regulate the employment of children and young persons and women in workshops, mills and factories—Mr. Bergin; to further amend the law of evidence in criminal cases—Mr. Cameron (Huron).

Mr. McMillan called attention to the fact that last session he had called for returns showing the amount of work done for the Government by the Montreal *Gazette* from 1878 to 1883. The Minister of Public Works had asked at the time he had made his motion that it should be made to cover the newspapers in Canada for ten years, from 1873 to 1883. It was represented that this would involve a great deal of work, but the Minister said all diligence would be used in getting it out. The return was not yet done, though it was eleven months since moved for.

Sir Hector Langevin promised to have the return ready as soon as possible.

Mr. Mitchell asked whether the returns of the stockholders of the Grand Trunk was ready. He said he asked this early so as to give no excuse for delay. (Hear, hear, and laughter)

Sir John Macdonald said the absence of the Secretary of State precluded an immediate answer.

Mr. Mitchell—I would like the hon. gentleman not to let it drift over longer than a week or so.

Sir John Macdonald, replying to Mr. Casey, said he thought the Civil Service Bill would be presented in a few days.

Mr. Blake—Is it the intention of the Government to introduce the Factory Bill.

Sir John Macdonald—That is under consideration. (Laughter)

Mr. Shakespeare—Is it the intention of the Government to introduce a measure this session restricting the immigration of Chinese into the Dominion? (Hear, hear)

Sir John Macdonald—Not until after the report of the Commission.

In reply to a question by Mr. Charlton, Sir Leonard Tilley said the net amount of the public debt of Canada on June 30 h, 1884, was $181 719 934 28, and that the increase to Dec. 31st, 1884, was $7 194 953 75 making a total of $188,914 885 05

In reply to another question by Mr. Charlton, Sir Leonard Tilley stated that of the loan of $22 500,000 which the Parliament last session authorized the Government to make to the Canadian Pacific Railway Co., the amount paid over to the company up to January 29th, 1885, was $18 591 000.

Mr. Desjardins asked whether it was the intention of the Government to accept as final the judgment rendered by the Supreme Court as to the competency of the Dominion Parliament to pass the Liquor License Act of 1883

Sir John Macdonald—A report will be obtained as to the effect of the decision on the laws of the different Provinces. It will be presented in a few days. In the meantime the Government cannot express any intentions on the subject.

Several motions were made for returns, among them being motions by Sir Richard Cartwright for returns showing the receipts and expenditures in detail up to the latest period, the exports and imports, the amount of money on deposit to the credit of the Government and the duties collected on imports. Mr. Charlton moved for a return showing particulars as to the timber licenses. Referring to a somewhat similar return last year, Mr. Charlton said that the names of the licensees were omitted. He hoped they would be supplied in this return. The House adjourned at 10 p.m.

OTTAWA.—In the Commons to-day several petitions were presented against any change in the Scott Act in the direction of more stringent prohibition.

The Speaker read a message from Earl Derby, Secretary of State for the Colonies, expressing the thanks of the Queen for the joint message of both Houses of Parliament expressing sympathy with Her Majesty on the death of the Duke of Albany.

Sir John Macdonald laid on the table the report of the commission appointed to consolidate the statutes of the Dominion.

Sir Leonard Tilley presented a Bill to amend the Act to authorize the advance of a certain sum of money to the Province of British Columbia for the construction of a graving dock and for other purposes. He explained that the existing law provided that the Government might advance money to the Provincial Governments for Provincial public works, the money to be charged to debt account. This Bill was to provide that such money should be advanced without the consent of the Local Legislature.

Mr. Blake pointed out that the Dominion Government already had the power to refuse such an application, unless backed by the Local Legislature, in any case where they deemed the concurrence of the Local Legislature necessary.

Sir John Macdonald thought it was better that the Dominion Government should not assume the responsibility of refusing or acceding to the application in such cases.

The Bill was read a first time.

In reply to Mr. Hesson, Mr. Carling stated that it was not the intention of the Government, during the present session, to propose a reduction in the rate of postage on letters to 2 cents per half-ounce.

Mr. Landry (Montmagny), in moving for Orders-in-Council and documents relating to the selection of the line for the railway between the present terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway and one of the seaports of the Maritime Provinces, said there was a rumor afloat to which he desired to call the attention of the Government. It was reported that in a recent exploration from St. Charles Station on the Intercolonial to Seven Islands, the surveyors in passing through ranges five and six of Montmagny, had discovered a mountain about 400 feet high, and that the Government on being notified of this obstacle considered that the survey should cease, but that the surveyor, nevertheless, had proceeded to survey a line around the said mountain; also, that the Government had not given any order to the engineers to make an instrumental survey on that portion of the road.

Sir Hector Langevin thanked the member for the information, and said he would communicate it to the Minister of Railways.

The motion for the Orders-in-Council was carried.

The House adjourned at 4 p.m.

Saved by a Mother's Tears.

In the crowd at the Lake Shore depot last night was a big fellow wearing a fur overcoat and a broad-brimmed hat. He walked up and down the great platform with his hands in his pockets, smoking and singing, apparently in the best of humor. One of those inquisitive men always to be found near a railway train, who had been watching him for some time, finally ventured to address him.

"From the west?"

The individual in fur removed his cigar and replied, "You bet."

"Going east?"

"You bet."

The inquisitive man became interested. He was going east, too. It was eleven years since he was east of Lake Michigan, and he was going down to see the old folks in Pennsylvania.

"That ain't a marker to me," said the westerner, with great vehemence. "I went west in '49, and this is my first appearance this side of the Rocky Mountains since. I live when I'm to home in Maine, and that's where I'm going now. When I left there I was a boy of 22 or thereabouts. Do you think they will know me?" and he stroked his iron-grey beard thoughtfully.

"They will if you've got rich in the meantime," said the inquisitive man, making an effort to appear as if he did not care whether the question implied by his remarks was answered or not. He was equally surprised when his companion responded

"That's just it, stranger. I've been on the coast these 35 years. Jerusalem! but think of it—a lifetime almost. I've had more'n a thousand prospects that were considered immense. I've been chasing something, nothing, all these years. Sleeping or waking, I've seen the glitter of gold. Did you ever get that way? No, of course, you didn't. I've seen gold everywhere and yet could not find it. The mountains with their snowy peaks, the glistening ice, the sparkling frost have all filled me with wonder, avarice, greed. Everything that chose tempted me. My eyes have been strained so long, my whole being has been so absorbed, in this cursed search, that it tires me to look anywhere or at anything. I like to smoke and close my eyes and think. And yet I do not like to think. A wasted life is not pleasant for reflection. The hardships that I have endured, the things that might have been haunt me and disgust me with myself."

"Relatives down East?" inquired the man by his side, who was getting interested.

"Yes, sir, my mother; and that's what's taking me over the divide, stranger. A curious thing about that. Mighty curious. For 35 years I hardly gave the old lady a thought. She wrote frequently and I wrote when I had time, but not like I ought to have done. I was absorbed in gold hunting, when one day I received a letter from her containing her photograph. She's more'n 75 years old. It struck me like an avalanche. 'Poor old mother,' says I, and as I looked up I saw myself, wrinkled and gray, in a glass and observed, 'Poor fool boy.' Well, sir, from that moment, I lost interest in gold, quartz and placers. When I looked at the snowy peaks I saw my mother. I dreamed of her at night. Her eyes were always before me, swimming in tears as they were the day we parted. Finally I gave up, converted what little property I had into dust, and determined to go home. I don't care who knows it. Here's a '49er who has been lured from the gold country by a mother's tears. It will pay me richer dividends than the things that I have been chasing so long."—*Chicago Herald.*

Iron Among the Ancients.

So very few articles of iron of unquestionable antiquity have been discovered among the remains of ancient Egyptian art, while objects of bronze have been brought to light in abundance, that many have doubted whether iron had been introduced into Egypt before the time of the Ptolemies. But it is very certain that other and neighboring peoples, who never reached so high a stage of civilization as the Egyptians, knew well the manufacture and uses of iron, and it is scarcely possible that the builders of the monumental works of old Egypt should have neglected so useful a metal. Besides there are chemical reasons why the iron remains are so few and the bronze relics so many. Yet it would seem that the ancient Egyptians had a marked preference for bronze weapons, implements and ornaments.—*Boston Transcript.*

Long eorn gloves are as fashionable as ever. They are worn with white, black and colors.

Every plant begins life like an animal—a consumer not a producer. Not until the young shoot rises above the soil and unfolds itself to the light of the sun, at the touch of whose rays chlorophyl is created, does real constructive vegetation begin. Then the plant's mode of life is reversed; carbon is retained and oxygen set free.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

MONDAY, Feb.— The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

The Speaker presented a legal certificate of the return of John Francis Dowling as member of the Legislature for South Renfrew.

Among the petitions presented were the following:

Mr. Morris—From the City Council of Toronto, asking for the abolition of exemptions.

Hon. A. S. Hardy—Several petitions from a large number of residents of Algoma, praying for the division of that district for electoral purposes.

Hon. C. F. Fraser introduced a Bill to amend the Division Court Act.

Also a Bill to amend the Act respecting the registering of chattel mortgages and deeds of sale.

Also a Bill to further amend the Registry Act.

The above were severally read a first and second time.

A message was received from the Lieutenant Governor, accompanied by a letter from the Marquis of Lorne, acknowledging the receipt of a congratulatory letter from the Ontario Legislature on the occasion of his retirement from the Governor-Generalship of Canada.

The Speaker read a message from the Lieutenant-Governor respecting the provision of certain sums of interim supply.

Hon. O. Mowat moved the appointment of the usual special committee to strike the standing committees—Awrey, Baxter, Creighton, Ferris, Fraser, Gibson, Hardy, Monk, Meredith, Morris, Merrick, A. M. Ross.—Carried.

Hon. O. Mowat moved the appointment of the Library Committee, as follows: Messrs. Mowat, Gibson (Hamilton), Gibson (Huron), Harcourt, Meredith, Morris, O'Connor, Ross (Middlesex), White, Wood.

On motion of Hon. A. M. Ross, the House went into Committee of Supply on the interim estimates of $350,500, needed from January 1st, 1885, to the time when the regular estimates are passed.

The motion was agreed to, passed through Committees of Supply and Ways and Means, and reported.

Hon. A. S. Hardy stated in reply to Mr. Meredith that the returns ordered last session from the Crown Lands Department were in course of preparation, he understood.

Hon. C. F. Fraser stated in reply to Mr. Meredith that the returns ordered with respect to timber limits and farming lands on the north shore of Lake Superior were of such a character, and so voluminous, that it might be two years before they were ready.

Hon. O. Mowat, in reply to Mr. Meredith, stated that several Bills were already in type, and would possibly be introduced this week.

The House adjourned at 3.45.

NOTICE OF MOTIONS.

Mr. Carnegie—That a select committee of seven members be appointed to inquire into the working of the Ontario Agricultural College and Farm (especially with regard to the financial management thereof), with power to send for persons, papers, and records, and with power to report from time to time.

Mr. Meredith—That a new writ do forthwith issue for the election of a member to fill the vacancy in the representation of the electoral district of the East Riding of Simcoe, caused by the election of Charles Drury, Esq., for that constituency having been adjudged to be void.

Mr. Balfour—Order of the House for a return of copies of all reports made to the Government by directors of joint stock road companies for the year 1884, under Section 146, Chapter 152 of the Revised Statutes, as amended by Sections 6 and 7, Chapter 24, 47 Vic.

TUESDAY, Feb.— The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

Among the petitions presented were the following:

Mr. Morris—From the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, of Toronto, for an Act to amend its Act of Incorporation.

Hon O. Mowat—From the County Council of Oxford, praying the Legislature to take steps to secure from the Dominion Government all sums granted as bonuses to Provincial Railways now declared by the Dominion authorities to be for the general advantage of Canada.

Mr. Harcourt—Several petitions from different parts of the Province, praying the Legislature to take steps for the restoration and improvement of Niagara Falls and vicinity.

Hon. A. S. Hardy presented the report of the special committee appointed to strike the standing committees of the House.

Mr. Meredith observed that the name of a gentleman was included, who, he said, was not now a member of the House—Mr. Drury. He thought his name should not have appeared.

The report was adopted,

At this stage of the proceedings Mr. Dowling was escorted into the Chamber by the Hon. A. S. Hardy and Mr. McLaughlin. He was presented to the Speaker by Mr. Hardy, who said, "I beg leave to introduce to you Dr. John Francis Dowling, the newly-elected member of this Legislature for South Renfrew, who has taken the oaths, and now claims the right to take his seat." His reception by the Speaker was the signal for loud applause of welcome, which was kept up until the new member had taken his seat.

Bills were introduced and read a first time as follows:

Mr. Waters—Respecting outlets for drainage.

Also, to amend the Municipal Act of 1883.

Also, to enable widows and unmarried women to vote for members of the Legislative Assembly.

Hon. A. S. Hardy brought down a return of the expenditure on colonization roads in 1883.

Also a return of copies of all Orders-in-Council for the sale or disposal of timber or timber berths or land in the Thunder Bay District.

Also a return showing the total number of school sections in the Province in which the Government grant has been withheld since 1880

Hon. O. Mowat, in reply to Mr. Creighton, said as long as the decision of the Supreme Court with respect to the license question stands unreversed it is the intention of the Government to acquiesce in it by abandoning their license wholesale and vested interests, provided, of course, the Dominion Government acquiesce in it; and it is too monstrous to think of their not acquiescing in a decision of the Supreme Court when they had sought it themselves.

Mr. Carnegie moved for a return showing the several lots in Haliburton and Peterboro' which have been sold, located, etc., since January, 1880.

Hon. T. B. Pardee—I desire to call the attention of the hon. member and the House to the nature of the motion. It is a motion involving a great amount of labor without being of any, or at least commensurate service to the House or the country. If the hon. member wants to get any particular information, I say he is obliged and bound to give reasons why he wants to get the information. He asks for information with respect to eleven townships in Haliburton and Peterboro' which have been sold, located, disposed of, or applied for, since the first day of January, 1880; also, the dates of said sales the persons to whom sold, the prices paid and terms of payments; also the dates of the several applications for the purchase, location and terms of location of said lots. Now, sir, I find upon inquiry that this would involve a great amount of labor, which I cannot conceive would be of any sort of use to the House. It is not my desire, neither is it the desire of the Government, to withhold any information from this House, but hon. gentlemen must see that their motions should be confined to what is reasonable and what is serviceable to the House and the country. Now if he will say any particular number of lots, or any concession, some particular sales or applications or transactions with respect to which he wants to get information, that information will be furnished. I will not say that the Government will refuse to furnish the information called for by this motion, but it is an unreasonable motion to accede to without making out a cause for it.

Mr. Carnegie consented to the question standing over until he had decided as to the lots he required information on.

Mr. Wood moved for a return showing in detail the expenditures made in the township of Huntingford by the authority of the Provincial Board of Health during the late smallpox epidemic that prevailed in that township, with the number of cases and deaths and the length of time the epidemic prevailed.

Hon. A. M. Ross asked if the hon. gentleman had no objection that he should leave discussion over till to-morrow.

The motion was allowed to stand.

Mr. Brereton moved for a return showing the number of instructors engaged in the creamery at Guelph, with the salary of each; the number of students instructed in the art of butter-making, distinguishing between those attending the college and those attending to learn the butter-making only.—Carried.

The House adjourned at 4.05.

Of Sound Mind.

A rich old fellow died, and when his estate was being settled up, his widow was called in to give some testimony regarding the will.

"Mrs. Miller," said the attorney, handing her the will, "will you be kind enough to look at the document, and tell me if it is correct as far as you know,?"

"What is it?" asked the widow.

"It is your late husband's will."

"Oh, is it? Well, it was never as extensive as that when he was alive."

"I don't mean that, madam. I want to know if you think this is the correct will."

The widow took it and began to read.

"Of course," she exclaimed, "this is his!"

"Why do you think so, madam?"

"Because it says here, 'I, James Miller, being of sound mind.' Now, that is him all over. He contended with me from the time we were married that he was of sound mind, and said he'd stick to it with his last breath, even if I did persist in saying he didn't have sense enough to put up an umbrella on a rainy day. He used to do some almighty fool things, but I'm glad to see he had a good opinion of himself to the end."

The widow's testimony was accepted as competent.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Lord Malmesbury's Stories.

One day when Charles Lamb was playing at whist with his friend, Basil Montagu, he said to him: "Bazil, if dirt was trumps, what hands you would hold!" Placed next this story is a saying of Sydney Smith, which is a good example of his style of humor, or drollery, as it is styled in the diary. Sydney Smith once said apropos of some smart and dashing widow, "When Mrs.—— appears in the neighborhood the whole horizon is darkened with majors." If any reader is curious to see the well-known story of the Chief-Justice and the braying-donkey put in a very concise form, he will find it set down under Sept. 13, 1854, and next it one almost as good and not so well known, of Lord Norbury and a lawyer named Parsons. These two were one day walking together when they came upon a gibbet. Lord Norbury pointed to it and said to Parsons: "Where would you be if we all had our deserts?" "Faith," said Parsons, "I should be travelling alone." O'Connell does not perhaps play so large a part as might be expected as the author, or supposed author, of good things. One saying of his however, is recorded, and it is worth quoting. Of a certain lady-Lieutenant, he remarked that "she had all the qualities of the kitchen poker without its occasional warmth."

A new horseshoe is now being made, which is in two parts, the upper designed to remain permanently upon the foot, where it will last for an indefinite time, as no wear comes upon it; the other, that which contains the corks, and which is joined to the upper in an ingenious manner. The lower halves of the shoes are interchangeable—sharp corks for icy weather and dull ones for heavy draught horses, or they may be removed entirely at night to prevent injury to the animal while in the stall.

The *Deutsche Medizinal Zeitung* gives an account of a series of careful experiments made in the Prussian army as to the utility of serving schnapps to soldiers in active service. After prolonged trials the army surgeons abandoned the use of spirit, and give tea or coffee in place of it.

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Long Ago.

We wandered in a garden fair,
When summer sun was shining,
And laden was the balmy air
With scent of roses rich and rare
Around us intertwining.
There trilled the thrush his glorious song;
There thrilled the echoes all night long
The warbling nightingale.
You taught me all such songster said,
And in each floweret's heart you read
Some hidden tale;
You said their message I should know;
'Twas simple as an easy rhyme—
But that was once upon a time
Long ago!

We parted in a woodland glade
When the autumn winds were sighing,
In gold and russet bright arrayed
A glowing canopy displayed
The summer leaves a-dying;
And but the wind, no other sound
Than a leaf that fluttered to the ground,
And a far-off robin singing,
We heard. You guessed my thoughts and said,
"In spring, the swallows who have fled
Will back be winging;
The trees a brighter emerald show,
The rose a richer crimson glow,
Than any gleamed in this year's prime"—
All this was once upon a time
Long ago!

"What though a while we part," you cried;
"What though the wind is sighing;
The spring will autumn's frosts deride,
The summer laugh at winter-tide,
Long power to grief denying.
We part, but never say farewell;
Nor let the dead leaves to us tell
A tale of changeless sorrow;
Fair spring comes sparkling down the dell,
And in that morrow,
If still upon this world below,
We'll meet 'neath yonder spreading lime"—
You said so once upon a time
Long ago!

Perchance you have forgot all this;
'Tw's long ago
Perchance you sneer at words like bliss
And lover's woe;
Or else you are amused—as I—
To think we once swore we should die
If fate us parted;
To think we vowed so soon to meet,
And said in spring time we would greet
Or else be broken-hearted.
Strange—is it not?—to have fancied so.
You smile, no doubt, such things to know,
Or do you count it as a crime
To think of once upon a time
Long ago!

"Io Triomphe."

Frank M. Imbrue in St. Joseph Gazette

In gala barge I drifted,
When morning, golden gifted,
Her sunshine softly sifted
On smiling shore and sea;
Her handmaids coming, going,
Her waving sickles mowing,
Blossomed meadows set a-flowing,
Elixir, sweet and free.

I leant on silken pillows,
My voice rang o'er the billows,
And crooned among the willows
In their ripple haunted home;
The rosy clouds were parted,
Like petals crimson hearted,
Then close beside me darted
A bark just like my own.

A rich voice, clarion noted,
Nearer, nearer to me floated—
Old Triton fairly gloated
At the mocking triumph lay;
"I scorn the name of sorrow
Let love-lorn landsmen borrow
The snow flowers of to-morrow,
Mine wreathe the each bright to-day!"

With pulses bounding, stinging,
I listen to the singing,
And to the frail sides clinging,
I leant to catch each word.
Without a moment's warning,
This barge of my adorning,
My light weigh proudly scorning,
Sank like a wild sea bird!
* * * * *

I awoke to wild caresses,
On my face on salt sea tresses,
And I knew the love which blesses
Only once in life was mine;
The life I doomed to sadness
The heart I stung to madness,
He offered up with gladness
By right of love divine.

He told the story olden,
Fell shades by angels holden,
When from heaven's cornice golden
And girt the rosy hours,
Then outrang a prouder measure,
"Landsmen, landsmen, love is pleasure,
Earth has not so dear a treasure
As is love, this of ours?"

A Valentine.

Your gran'ma in her youth, was quite
As blithe a little maid as you,
And though her hair is snowy white,
Her eyes still have their maiden blue,
And on her cheeks, as fair as than e,
Methinks a girlish blush would glow
If you recalled the valentine
She got, ah! many years ago.

A valorous youth loved gran'ma then,
And wooed her in that auld lang syne;
And first he told his secret when
He sent the maid that valentine.
No perfumed page nor sheet of gold
Was that first hint of love he sent,
But with the secret gran'pa told—
"I love you"—gran'ma was content.

Go, ask your gran'ma, if you will,
If—though her head be bowed and gray—
If—though her feeble pulse be chill—
True love abideth not for aye;
By that quaint portrait on the wall,
That smiles upon her from above,
Methinks your gran'ma can recall
The sweet divinity of love.

Dear Elsie, here's no page of gold—
No sheet embossed with cunning art—
But here's the solemn pledge of old:
"I love you, love, with all my heart,"
And if in what I send you here
You read not all of love express'd,
Go—go to gran'ma, Elsie dear,
And she will tell you all the rest.

The Natal Day of Robert Burns.

Immortal Robin! thou commandest
Our heart of hearts to-day,
O'er all the earth thy name and worth
Our fondest feelings sway.

We call to mind the songs that bind
Our bard to us forever,
And bless the day that placed in play
The joy with which we quiver.

Through thee the land whose sacred strand
Can boast of Bruce and Wallace
Receives a glory which heroes hoary
Acknowledge without malice.

Through thee the rights and the delights
Belonging to our race,
No more despised, are recognized
By men in power and place.

"A man's a man" becomes the plan
By which we measure Kings
And "Gladstone's Bill" most surely will
Give further freedom wings.

No more can "birkies" with lordly dirkies
Control the will of worth,
Nor breadth of acres make slaves or Quakers
Of men on God's free earth.

And "men to men"—(no Kaiser can
The glorious work retard)
Are fast becoming with bosoms booming
The "brothers" of the Bard.

W. MURRAY.

The township of Southampton, N. J., is deeply in debt and saw no prospect of ever recovering till the committee conceived the bright idea of turning the town hall into a roller-skating rink and charging an admission fee of 25 cents. The scheme worked like a charm and the hall is crowded nightly. There is now a prospect of the debt being removed at an early day.

FARM AND GARDEN.

[illegible] — How to Treat Frost-Bitten Fowls — Ventilate the Stables.

Summer Fallowing.

Prof. Mills, of the Agricultural College, gave an interesting address at the farmers' meeting in the county of Huron on the advantages and disadvantages of summer fallowing. He said: "Summer fallowing was one of the oldest means of cleaning and preparing the soil, especially for fall wheat. Some writers and some practical farmers had urged several strong objections against it, but there were the following strong points in its favor: 1. Its destruction of thistles. 2. The improvement in the mechanical texture of the soil. 3. The dormant mineral plant food is made available by exposure to the air. 4. By the exposure of the soil to the air the humus, or vegetable matter, is converted into nitric acid, so that the plants may use it. 5. The soil being frequently turned over, absorbs more ammonia than in any other process. Upon each of these points Mr. Mills dwelt in a thoroughly practical manner. The objections to summer fallowing were chiefly two; first, the loss of the year's crop, and, second, the loss of the nitrates by drainage. He cautioned the farmers against coming to a conclusion upon one single experiment. What was wanted was a continued experiment that would satisfy. He gave the result of an experiment on the Agricultural Farm, near London, Eng., where the same quantity of land was tested by a continued four years' sowing, and the production was 66¾ bushels, and by an alternate summer following and the production was 79 bushels. In speaking of green manuring the following four advantages were pointed out: First, enriches the soil by ash constituents from subsoil; second, adds to soil the humus from the atmosphere; third, collects soluble nitrates from soil and returns it in an insoluble state; and, fourth, greatly improves the mechanical texture of the soil."

Frost-Bitten Fowls.

Canadian Poultry Review: When the comb and wattles get frozen the frost should be removed as quickly as possible. Take snow and with the hand apply to the frozen parts, rubbing gently until all the frost is removed. Then anoint with glycerine in which a few drops of carbolic acid have been mixed. Continue this application until the parts assume their natural color or nearly so, and keep the birds in a warm place, as after being once frozen that winter they will be very easily frozen again. Care must be taken that all the frost is removed, if not, the parts are apt to fester and wither, and the points disappear.

How a Creamery Grew.

Canadians may gather a few practical hints from the following story related by the Kansas City *Live Stock Journal.* It describes the growth of what is now a full grown creamery: "One of our grocers concluded to try a creamery in connection with his business, and arranged his cellar for the purpose. In the cellar is a spring of clear, cool water in which he sets his milk cans. A barrel churn with a capacity for 32 gallons and a butter-worker was procured. The cans he uses are of such size that one inch of cream in the gauge will make one pound of butter. There is great difference in milk, but cream is so nearly alike in its production of butter that a given amount of it always gives the same weight of butter. Those cans were at first furnished by the creamery, but now they are bought by the farmer. The creamery owner at first agreed to give as much for an inch of cream as the stores in the town were paying for a pound of butter, but before long he found that he could buy cream at 20 cents per inch and sell his butter for 32 cents per pound, and he began giving two cents more for an inch of cream than a pound of butter bought in the market. At first the farmers were a little shy about selling their cream, but some of them began an experiment, and they found that they got more money by selling their cream than by making butter, and the churning was saved. "In a short time the creamery man had his routes all over the country and did his churning by steam. He tells me that by feeding the buttermilk to pigs he gets enough out of it to pay the man who has charge of the creamery, and now while home dairy butter is dull in Cleveland at 16 cents, he gets 25 cents easily. By making a business of butter making every operation is performed at the right time, and by mixing the cream of all the cows a uniform grade of butter is made, and all parties are benefitted."

A Suggestion.

The Cleveland *Herald* recommends that where it is intended to try and bring up the poor field, instead of waiting until it is ploughed, the farmer should top-dress when the ground is frozen, and let the grass have the benefit of the manure for one year. The thickening up of the sward and multiplication of roots in the soil will often furnish more plant food than the manure would have done, and the mechanical condition of the soil will be greatly improved, and the farmer then gets the natural renovating effects of the grass-roots to give the soil a start, which is nature's plan. With a good sod, the fertility of a field is assured.

Profits of Sheep Husbandry.

The Boyd Bros., five miles south of Meneken, have 540 head of sheep, mostly Merinos. These gentlemen came from Ohio, the great wool State, two years ago, and they state that sheep husbandry will be fully as profitable in this region as in Ohio. Their flock has wintered well both winters, the percentage of loss being less than in Ohio because of the dryness of the atmosphere. Comfortable sheds have been provided, and Mr. Boyd says he fed his sheep a less number of days in this country during winter than in Ohio. In that State feeding usually begins about the middle of November, while here he began the 16th of December and quit the 26th of March. The sheep gained rapidly from the time they began feeding in the spring, which is not always the case East. Boyd's sheep sheared on an average nine pounds of wool to the head, which netted 16 cents per pound. The percentage of increase is also above that in the East, which is seldom over 75 per cent. Boyd has 147 lambs from 116 ewes. Certainly money cannot be made faster in any country than in Dakota by those who go into stock raising on a moderate scale. It will pay 100 per cent. more than grain, and it is only a question of time when the farmers will see this.—*Dakota Tribune.*

Stable Ventilation.

The *Live Stock Journal* of Chicago says: "There is a great deal of cheap talk about ventilating cow houses and stock barns, but the great trouble with such buildings is an excess of ventilation. It is only making a bad matter worse to put a ventilator on a barn in which every gust of wind it lets in the stables, and manure freezes fast to the floor. If a stable is in fact made so tight that its occupants cannot get air enough to breathe, more air should, by all means, be admitted in front of them, so that they can breathe it while fresh and pure, and not let it in behind them by opening a window in their rear, as is most frequently done, to become loaded with the effluvia from their droppings before it can reach their nostrils. A stable in which air circulates so freely as to keep the temperature down is already too much ventilated. It is a good plan, in these days of cold and high winds, to look carefully round the stable to see how the automatic ventilation is carried on, with a view to applying a remedy with more boards and battens. Loss is inevitable when stock suffers with cold. It pays to keep it warm at any cost. There is nothing more economical than comfort, especially for milch cows."

Other Farm Notes.

Doors have been so far improved by a recent invention that they may be hung so as to open either way and from either end with equal facility.

The Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station calls attention to the fact that in its experiments potatoes raised from large, whole seeds ripened nine days earlier than those from seed cut to single eyes.

The great secret in raising small fruits consists in keeping the ground free from weeds and grass. Their roots are more vigorous than those of vines and bushes, and they appropriate the moisture required to form fruit.

Carrots are recommended as feed for farm horses, as they save corn and give a fine gloss to the skin, besides promoting a healthful condition of the system. From 14 to 21 pounds is a liberal allowance, anything over that being apt to affect the kidneys.

A resident of Australia states that the majority of the horses there are vicious and given to the trick of buck jumping—that is, to a succession of jumps from all four to all four legs. This is chiefly due to defective breaking, which, practiced year after year, has created and cultivated hereditary vice.

Perils of the Snow-Bound in the Cascades.

Yesterday morning the Ogallala, the Oregon Short Line Pullman, passed through this city. This sleeper was the one which for twenty-three days was in the snow blockade at Hood River station. One of the victims gave an account of the privations and hardships endured by the passengers during the siege: "It would take a column to describe the horrors we suffered," he said. "Imagine a bank of snow thirty feet in height and frozen solidly, and a train containing 125 passengers snow-bound in this mass. Here we laid for twenty-three days, five of which were passed without a mouthful to eat. When provisions at last reached us they were brought by a dozen men, who packed them for some fifteen miles over the snow. Our fires and lights went out, and it was a fight to keep ourselves from freezing to death. To make matters still more horrible, the measles broke out, and we were suffering from three of the greatest terrors known to mankind. At last relief came, and the snow had become so hard that it was necessary to blast our way out. This was slow and tedious. The only thing during those five days that we had to alleviate our sufferings was an abundance of pure water. We reached Ogden at last, and were thirty days making the trip."—*Laramie Boomerang.*

Female Thugs in Russia.

A case recently tried before the Criminal Tribunal of Odessa has brought to light some further proofs of the diabolical tenets held by a secretly organized and fanatical Russian sect, against which several prosecutions have from time to time been instituted. This sect, which is under an oath of secrecy, appears to consist entirely of women. These female fanatics, or rather female Thugs, have become infamous under the denomination of "Angelmakers." They secretly destroy the children, generally infants at the breast, committed to their charge. As nurses, generally, and, more frequently, as caretakers of illegitimate children, they destroy their charges in any manner which promises the safest means against detection. They profess their mission is to murder for the assured salvation of the souls of their innocent victims, and at the same time to earn for themselves eternal glory. The prisoner tried was charged under the name of Rachel Ostrovskaia, but was known to the police by several aliases. She is a married woman, 28 years of age; one of her known victims being her only child. Three cases of child-murder, one by strangulation, were proved against the prisoner, who was condemned to fifteen years' hard labor. The woman appeared entirely unaffected, and when called upon by the Judge replied simply and with the utmost composure, "Do with me what you will; I am in your hands."

A Valuable Hint.

"What are you buying, now?" asked Ned Stevenson of Andrew Powell, on meeting the latter in a jewellery store.

"I am looking for some present to give my wife on her birthday. I tell you, making presents costs a heap of money."

"Why don't you do as I do? I have never failed to make my wife a present on her birthday every year for twenty-five years, and I am not out a cent thus far."

"How do you manage it?"

"It is very simple. After we were married, when her birthday came around I gave her a $20 gold piece. When my birthday came around she gave me the $20 piece back, and we have kept that up ever since, and neither of us are out a cent."

Bacchus has drowned more men than Neptune.

WINTER IN THE FAR WEST.

[illegible] — Completely Blocked by Ice and Snow — [illegible] Prices for Provisions — The Mining Outlook.

(Winnipeg Sun.)

Mr. W. Arnot, of Calgary, returned by the last train from the mountains, where he had gone on a visit. The journey from the first crossing of the Columbia to Calgary took eight days, on account of stoppages and snow, and Mr. Arnot states that at this season the journey cannot be accomplished any quicker. From the 20th of December to the 10th of January the road was completely blocked with snow and ice. East of the tunnel it was twenty-five feet deep. Summit Lake had overflowed the track and left eight inches of ice above the rails. Golden City was also overflowed, and if there had been any inhabitants left in it, they would have found three feet of ice in their houses. A gang of one hundred men was set to work with picks and shovels, and the road at the present time is clear through to the end of the track. Times, Mr. Arnot said, were at present very dull. A good business was done at Christmas and New Year, but since that there has been little money in circulation. The restaurants and eating houses do a lively business, but this was more due to whiskey at 50 cents a drink than meals at the same figure. Although flour was selling at $8 per sack, potatoes and beans—staple commodities—at 10 cents and 20 cents per pound respectively, beef at 20 cents and eggs at $1 25 per dozen, the cost of meals was the same as at Calgary—50 cents apiece. An enterprising trader was selling whiskey at three drinks for a dollar. But enterprise is sadly frowned down by the police. A few days back several seizures of 100 gallons apiece had been made by them. All the settlements were filled with men who had been prospecting and mining during the summer. The majority of them seemed satisfied with their season's work. There had undoubtedly been some good finds, and the men as a rule were hopeful of next season's campaign. The only mine, however, which was really being worked during the winter was one twelve miles south of Golden City. It was a good claim, soft milling ore, and was considered by all the miners in the country as being very rich. The quartz was like a sponge in appearance, and the gold particles could be seen sparkling all over it. The party was now erecting a sort of mill for crushing the ore. A number of men had gone across the Selkirks to the second crossing of the Columbia, to build a city eighty miles beyond Beaver Creek, for occupation next summer by the advancing railroad men.

The End of Bleeding Heart Yard.

An obscure and poverty-stricken nook of the city, which owes its interest, not to history, but to fiction, is about to disappear from the map of London. Bleeding Heart Yard, which Dickens peopled with his sympathetic characters, is now a desolate tract, the houses all empty, the yard deserted, but quite as dirty as of old. The name had a mystery about it which had fascinated the novelist. He himself tells how the inhabitants were quite at variance as to the source of this picturesque and suggestive nomenclature—some proudly confident in an early murder, while the more sentimental inhabitants had a beautiful legend of a broken-hearted lady, to which they clung with desperate unanimity. As sometimes happens in London archæology, the true solution was suggested by a tavern. It is curious to find publicans unconsciously discharging the duties of the Herald's College, but topography and tavern signs go often together. In Charles street, Hatton Garden, there was some years ago—and it may still exist—a public house of which the name was the "Bleeding Heart." The origin of the sign dates from before the Reformation, and related to the Roman Catholic mystery of the rosary—the Virgin's heart pierced by five swords.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Genuine Heroine.

Young Authoress—My dear, I want a heroine for my new novel. Can't you give me an idea?

Her Husband—Certainly, love. You want her to possess a combination of traits never before dreamed of, I suppose?

"That's it; that's it. But it must be a combination calculated to make a man love her to distraction."

"I see. Well, in the first place she should be literary."

"Of course."

"The author of a book?"

"Just the thing; but how shall I make her entirely different from other literary ladies?"

"Have her look over her husband's wardrobe and sew on buttons before starting any new novels."

Red Lights.

"Come in off that platform," said a conductor on a green line street car to an old bum on the front end, one cold night last week.

"Whaz mazzer wiz zu?" grumbled the bum, "I hain't hurtin' nothin."

"That's all right, but you must come in."

"I shay I won't."

"But you shall. I'll be durned if I'm going to have that nose of yours fooling all the people along the street, and making 'em run out in the cold to catch a red car. Come in I say," and he yanked him back and piled him up in the corner.

Tourists must beware how they dress at The Hague. A young English lady, who dared to wear a felt bowler hat, such as the fair sex in this country so often appear in, was positively taken off to the police station by the enlightened Dutch guardians of the peace, on the pretence that the people thought she was a male student in woman's clothes.—*London Figaro.*

To counteract the effect of a dose of poison accidentally administered to a man, near Beattyville, Ky., there being no emetic remedy on hand, a woman thought the nicotine found in a pipestem would answer the purpose. She broke an old stem, scraped out the inside and gave it to the patient, who died in ten minutes.

Rev. Dr. Evans, of London, is one of the oldest ministers of the Methodist Church in Canada. He has been 55 years in the ministry and is still hale and vigorous.

THE ANTHROPOPHAGI.

An [illegible] Tells How Cannibals Eat Their Victims.

William Churchill entertained the Silver Star Band of Hope yesterday afternoon with an interesting lecture on his personal experiences among the cannibals of southern Polynesia. The gentleman has been engaged for several years on a scientific expedition among the islands of the South Pacific, and his impressions of native life and manners are fresh and vivid. In the first part of his lecture he gave a geographical description of the islands and located the principal groups. The coral reefs, he said, were in no wise like those of the conventional geography. They are only seen at low-water mark, and are from ten to fifteen miles from the islands. The islands rise abruptly out of the water, some having perpendicular elevations of five hundred feet. The climate and luxuriance of vegetation were next described by the speaker, together with the dress of the natives, their food and houses. As regards color, the inhabitants of the Fiji Islands are copper-colored; the women are tall, willowy, and well-formed. The son of one of the kings of those regions was 6 feet 2 inches tall, and weighed 240 pounds, and was the finest specimen of physical manhood the speaker ever saw. Farther north the color of the natives was black, and in New Guinea a charcoal mark was lighter than the tint of the native skin. There are no cannibals in the Fiji group, as is commonly supposed, no man having been eaten there for six years. South of the Fiji, toward Australia, is a group of 180 islands known as the Solomon group. In these islands cannibalism is daily practiced. The speaker related an incident that happened to him on the island of Malacollo. Having landed from his schooner he approached the town, which is always built a few rods from the shore, and found a number of women seated in the largest house. He addressed them in their dialect, but they would not speak, though it is as hard for a woman to keep silence in those regions as it is in a more civilized community. The women left the house, and he followed them to the shore, where a native had just landed from his canoe. The man was followed by about two hundred others in their canoes, who carried among them a dead native. This man they had killed in a war on a neighboring tribe. The man was tied with grass ropes and carried to a public square by the women, all taking care not to touch the body. Three men then extracted the entrails from the body, while others dug a large hole in the earth. The cavities of the body were filled with heated stones; then the body was placed in the hole, and heated stones heaped on it. After a two-hours' dance and incantation the body was thought to be done to a turn, and was taken from its roasting place and carried around on sticks and introduced to each warrior. It was then placed in a sitting position, and was approached by the chief, who inquired if it had been satisfactorily treated, and as the body did not avail itself of the opportunity of expressing its gratification the priest of the town answered for it. After this ceremony the body was cut with knives of stone, used only for sacrificial purposes. The choicest morsels of the roasted flesh, according to the native taste, were the upper arms and the thighs, and these human delicacies were reserved to tickle the palate of the chief. The rest of the body was divided among the warriors, with the exception of the head, which was given to the priest, and the hands and feet, which were contemptuously handed to the women. The pieces of human flesh were all placed on banana leaves, and each man waited until all had been allotted their share. Then the toasted portions were poised simultaneously on wooden forks and deposited down the cavernous throats of the assembled cannibals, exceeding relish being shown in the feast of human flesh, though the next day most of them had the colic. The greatest care was taken not to touch the flesh with the fingers. The leaves of banana were thrown in a large fire, the wooden forks were placed in a running stream and were allowed to remain there for three days. The only men who touched the body were those who prepared it for cooking, and these were driven into the woods with stones, where they were compelled to stay for three days without eating. After this probationary period they were allowed to return, having been thought to have expiated the fault of touching the human remains.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Life's Thread was Snapped.

In the early part of last fall John Wendell, with his wife and little boy of 3 years, moved from Chico to Helltown, where he obtained steady employment in the jute mill. On Monday afternoon, while Mr. Wendell was at the mill, his wife was in the parlor at work on the sewing machine, while her child, Willie, was seated near the window, directly in front of her, looking at one of the large children's picture books. Mrs. Wendell was sewing busily on the machine, a large and heavy one, when suddenly the needle snapped. She replaced the broken needle and had again taken her seat when she noticed her child's head leaning upon the book. Going over to him, she was horrified to observe a tiny stream of blood trickling down from the bright golden hair. Little Willie was dead. The fatal needle, breaking, had been hurled through the air and had pierced the child's medulla oblongata.—*Chico (Cal.) Chronicle.*

Not to be Made Known.

Young husband (complainingly)—I wish we could find a cook who can make pumpkin pie such as my mother used to make.

Fashionable young wife (with surprise)—Did your mother go into the kitchen and make pie?

Young husband—Yes, and mighty good pie it was, too.

Fashionable young wife—Well, I hope you won't say anything about it in the presence of the servants.

At Elk Rapids, Mich., there are charcoal works which consume 40,000 cords of wood per annum. The smoke from this was formerly wasted, but now it is manufactured into chemicals by being blown by immense fans into a purifier, from which it eventually comes into the form of an acid that is as clear as amber. From the acid are produced acetate of lime, alcohol, tar and gas.

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEB. 12, 1885.

FORWARD MARCH.

Notwithstanding the depression and general cry of *hard times* the STANDARD has experienced a clear gain of nearly 150 subscribers over any previous year. This is indeed gratifying to us, and is also conclusive evidence of the growing popularity of the paper, and in order to still improve and continue to merit the hearty support of our patrons, as well as encourage further additions to our subscription list, we have just completed arrangements whereby we will be enabled to give from week to week a summary of the doings of both the Ontario and Dominion Parliaments now in session, also Canadian and foreign telegraphic news, &c. This will be a valuable improvement, and will doubtless be highly appreciated by the readers of the STANDARD.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—While the news of the recent fiendish attempt to blow up the Houses of Parliament in England is fresh in our minds and expressions of horror and indignation are universally heard and vows of vengeance freely uttered, I crave the liberty to give your readers a chapter of Irish History, which may be new to many and interesting to all. While I would not for one moment seek to turn aside the fury of indignation from the perpetrators of that diabolical crime; yet I would earnestly direct attention to the scource of all these troubles which afflict the British Nation, and thereby not only create a sympathy for but a desire and determination to do justice to that unhappy land which has for ages groaned under the lash of a tyranny more capricious than the once odious American Slavery and more cruel than Russian despotism.

It is taken for granted not only throughout Great Britain but also on this side the Atlantic that the crime above alluded to is justly chargeable to Irishmen and of course it must be admitted that circumstances greatly strengthen the assumption; yet in the absence of direct proof and with the knowledge that communism, with which Irishmen have not identified themselves, is rife in many parts of Europe, judgement should be suspended.

It is an invariable law of our nation that love begets love justice and equity begets like feelings and so too does cruelty and injustice beget hatred and revenge in the bosoms of those who have been cruelly and unjustly treated and this law governs the whole animal creation from the highest to the lowest rank. So too, we find that where society is in a rude and primitive state, where no law prevails, or where the law is not administered with a strict regard to justice and equity, where the strong are allowed to impose on the weak or the rich to prey upon the poor; poverty and weakness are necessarily and unavoidably driven to seek redress in the only way open to them, revenge and society elevates Judge Lynch to the throne from which justice and equity have been deposed. Need we wonder then if Irishmen feeling their weakness and poverty and knowing the might and wealth of that power which has for ages oppressed them with a cruel and bitter oppression, knowing too that all their supplications and appeals to the justice and humanity of their strong oppressors had not only been unheaded but spurned with contempt: need we wonder under such circumstances if Irishmen in their weakness and poverty should have recourse to the only form of justice within their reach viz the wild justice of revenge.

We should never forget that human nature whether savage or civilized is the same the world over. The Indians of America have always given a great deal of trouble to the United States Government because that Gov. in its dealings with the Red men set at naught the eternal laws of justice and equity which should govern nations as well as individuals.

On the other hand the British Gov. pursuing a different policy towards the Indian has found in him a faithful ally in time of war and an orderly well disposed subject in time of peace.

If history teaches anything surely here is a lesson for us."

Having said this by way of introduction I now proceed to give the promised chapter of Irish history and in doing so I do not go back to the remote past lest some one might say O! but all this has come to an end now, but I take my selection from our own times and within the memory of living men.

Some forty odd years since certain districts were in a very disturbed state and in the month of July 1843 Sir John Easthope, of London, M. P. for Leicester proprietor of the "Morning *Chronicle*" of that city desirous of obtaining reliable information from the scene of those disturbances determined to send a special correspondent to Ireland to report upon the subject of Irish affairs in the disturbed districts.

At this time one Alex. Somerville better known in the world of letters as the "Whistler at the plough" had attained considerable celebrity as a writer on the subject of social and economic sciences; for this gentleman Sir John Easthope sent and addressed him thus.

"Mr. Somerville, your letters from "the rural districts of England "published within the last two years "have placed the corn-law question "on new ground, entirely new ground "every one with whom I speak says "so, they are having a good effect "throughout the country * * * "Will you go to Ireland for a few "months? We want some body to "travel in that country as you have "been doing in England, looking into "and describing the minutest things. "We want to know for instance what "is the cause of agrarian disturbance "within county of Kilkenny. Within "a few years the garrison there has "been augmented over and over; "now there are additional cavalry, "artilery and infantry assembling, "besides a great increase in the Irish "constabulary, which is also an armed "force. The gaols are said to be full "prisoners, and the number implicated "in charges of murder, or as being "assessory in some degree to murder "is frightful—quite frightful—twenty "or more persons to be tried at the "ensuing Kilkenny assizes on such "charges.

"What do you think of going over "quickly and sitting in the assize "court to listen. You need not "write openly. You may take your "wife with you and appear to be on a "pleasure tour and live about Kil-"kenny for a time and send us re-"ports of what you see and hear. "Get at the truth of things. Send "me facts. How much do you want "for your expenses?"

"The amount placed at my disposal" "says Mr. Somerville "was sufficiently "liberal"

"I started next day taking my wife "with me. I arrived with some non-"political journals on which I was a "writer to send contributions for "them &c. * * * Thus I was in "receipt of ample income for the con-"flict into which I plunged at Kil-"kenny" At Kilkenny I had not "long to wait for an introduction to "the "causes of disturbance." On "the morning after arrival, being in "the Provincial Bank to get cash for "a cheque I there heard an altercation "between two well dressed men, one "called the other "villian" "liar" "and added profane oaths to the term "liar," The assailed party asked the "bank clerks to remark what had "been said and bear witness. He "also asked me, as the only other "witness there to oblige him by "carrying the fact in my recollection, "that he the sheriff of the county, her "Majesty's officer of justice had been "called "villain" and "liar" by that "person who was fast drawing the "whole county of Kilkenny into a "state of rebellion."

"Here was what I have come from "London to discover; there stood the "turbulent Landlord before me, there "stood the Sheriff of the county, who "had refused to call out cavalry and "infantry to execute this man's "vengeance on his tenantry. Pat "Ring was to have been evicted that "day. The Sheriff urged for bearance "on the ground that Ring's family "were ill of fever. The landlord "rejoined that it was all pretence, "that a combination was formed "against him. The Sheriff again "asserted that the family were ill of "fever. Then the landlord called "him the opprobrious terms already "named. The Sheriff to secure him-"self in law, sent two physicians "from the city to report on the health "of the family. As soon as I as-"certained the direction of the locality "I followed."

WM. BROWN.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Walters Falls.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DEAR SIR,—Hope you will excuse me for not writing sooner. You must have greatly missed the news I suppose from our ambitious little village, however let us now try to make up for lost time.

Two weeks ago yesterday evening a tea-meeting was held in the English church. There was a goodly attendance, which was surprising, on account of the extreme severity of the night. Had the weather been at all favorable there is no doubt but that the building would have been crowded. After all had partaken of a magnificent tea, which consisted of a superabundance of the choicest and most delicious viands, the evening was enlivened by short speeches, songs, humorous stories recitations, which seemed to delight the audience and called forth the warmest applause, but the crowning event of the evening was the sale of an immense fruit cake which was cut up into pieces at 25 cents each. Wm. Isaac Seabrook was the lucky purchaser of the piece that contained a valuable gold ring.

Mr. George King ceased to be a batchelor week before last. The wedding was a very quiet one; but a grand party was given on the following Tuesday evening, to which all the notables of the village were invited. The night was most pleasantly spent and agreeably diverified by the company engaging in various innocent and exhilarating games. The visitors had all donned their best and presented a most respectable appearance. An essential difference was observable in the costume of the ladies from that of the gentlemen, in fact a complete contrast, which ought to be a sufficient rebuke to those alarmists, who infuse a vague fear into the public mind by prognosticating, that owing to the rapid approximation of the female dress to that of the male, the time is not far distant when, except in the broad glare of day, we will hardly be able to distinguish a woman from a man—a consummation devoutly to be dreaded.

The roller flour mill is very busy at present. Train's mill cannot run until the damage caused by the late disastrous flood is repaired, so that the farmers on 9th and 11th lines St. Vincent, who used to go to Meaford, have to come here.

A community, however small and insignificant, whose members are all of one way of thinking, I believe can hardly be found. The remark is applicable to this place. Mr. Wm. McQuaker dissents altogether from the doctrine of the eternal fitness of things and theory of compensation. He thinks it is bad enough to be forced into this brief and miserable existence without our knowledge or consent, but to make a fuss over it, or glory in it, as if some great boon had been conferred on us, is infinitely worse; and he views, with supreme contempt, the frantic struggle for the attainment of wealth, power and distinction, in which so many of the human race are engaged. It is to be hoped that the above gentleman's views are confined to himself, as they seem too absurd to be entertained by any one.

Dr. McLellan is putting up a new building on one of his village lots. It was first intended, I heard, for a blacksmith shop; now that report is contradicted. Hard to say what it will end in. Can't be a kirk or a mill anyway.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The funeral sermon of Mrs. Thos. Robinson was preached on Sabbath evening last by Rev. T. J. Snowdon. The service was very impressive.

Immense quantities of wood are being teamed in, but the prospects of sale are not bright.

The contract for the building of the new school house has been awarded to Messrs. Marshall & Moran. Messrs. Cornwall & Large of your village were in Dundalk last Saturday, but their tender was considerably higher than the one accepted. The ratepayers are called together for Saturday next to vote supplies. When completed Dundalk will have school buildings that will be second to none in the County.

Proton feels relieved by the statement of the Attorney-General, that no legislation will be enacted this session with reference to the new County of Palmerston.

It is well that person who prophesied a mild winter does not live here. Wherever he is his reputation as a weather prophet is below par.

Scott Act matters very quiet.

Mr. Irish is at work at his planing factory, and expects to have it in operation early in spring.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

BIRTH

ROWE—At Raphael on the 7th inst., the wife of Mr. W. J. Rowe, of a son.

PLEWES—In Markdale on the 7th inst., the wife of Mr. Angus Plewes of a daughter.

MARRIED

MCMULLAN—VAUDNIE—On Feb 4th at the residence of the brides father by the Rev. D. McLeod, B. A. Archibald McMullan near Flesherton Station to Miss Margaret Vaudnie, daughter of Mr. Cyril Vaudnie, Priceville.

Market Reps

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 73	to	$0 75
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 76
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	54	to	57
Oat	28	to	00
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 45
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

Farm for Sale.

160 acres, being lots 42 and 43 second range West of Toronto and Sydenham road, Holland, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, ballance well timbered with Maple, Beech and Hemlock, and about 10 acres cedar swamp. Good roughcast house 22x33 with stone cellar, frame barn 40x60 and good out houses, all with stone foundations. Good young orchard bearing. The farm is well watered, two good wells, one at the house, a fine spring creek crosses the farm near the rear. Only two miles from the thriving village of Williamsford, a station on the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R.

This is a rare chance, and terms will be made very easy. For futher particulars apply on the premises to

FRANCIS McCANN,
230-44 Williamsford P. O.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me by Note or Book account, or Due-bill, are requested to settle the same at once with Adam Turner, as I must have these accounts straightened up. I can't do without the money. My books and accounts are left with him, and he is authorized to receive the money and give receipts.

T. S. SPROULE.

MONEY LOST.

IN Markdale or on the road home by way of Thibaudeau's corner, on Wednesday, 4th inst, a pocket-book containing $90 in bills, and silver change. Any person finding and returning the same will be suitably rewarded.

THOS. DAVIS,
Artemesia, Markdale, P. O.

SEALED TENDERS

ADDRESSED to the undersigned will be received until noon Feb. 23rd, either in bulk or separate, for the erection of a brick church at Markdale, Ont. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale, on and after the 16th inst., and at the office of M. B. Aylesworth, Architect, Collingwood, Ont. 150,000 red brick and 15 cords of quarried stone furnished at the site by Committee. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. S. BOWES,
Sec. B. C. Methodist Church,
230 31 Markdale.

A RARE CHANCE.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4½ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill; a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.

230 tf J. A. DUNCAN,
Markdale P. O.

WORTH $25.00.

HOW TO GET IT.

"A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" by Dr. B. J. Kendall. This is a book of nearly 100 pages, profusely illustrated, giving symptoms of, as well as treatment for the various diseases common to the horse. Some of our subscribers who received this book a year ago, have assured us that it has been worth to them in twelve months, enough to pay for the STANDARD 25 years, and yet it is given as a premium with the STANDARD to every new subscriber who pays $1.00 in advance for the paper.

We had several new subscribers the past week from a distance, and can yet supply others, send us $1 by mail or otherwise and you will receive the book by return mail and the STANDARD twelve months. Address Standard Office, Markdale.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs.	40 lbs.	Flour.
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions received at this office for any of the following papers to the end of 1885 for one dollar in advance each, viz: Markdale STANDARD, Toronto Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, Montreal *Star*, Montreal *Witness*, or the Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is the time to subscribe and get the balance of this year free.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES,	CLOCKS. CHAINS,
CHARMS,	SPECTACLES, PIPES,
PURSES,	VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James C. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WATCH

Reduced at Fac

GIVE PURCHASE BENEFIT.

SWISS LEAV

15 Jewelles, Silver Cases, $9.50

ELGIN MOVEM

3 oz. Coin Cases, $ oz. $14.50; 5 oz.

Waltham and Sp

MOVEMENTS KEPT

FINE GRA

At Close Cash

Warrants 1 and according to G Clocks, Silve ware, and Weddi Rings 18 k. stock in other lines

Difficult Repairing a

W. A. BRO

JEWELLE

MARKDA

Lo a and Other

NOTICES *in these columns int any individual or Society will cents a line for the first inse cents a line each subsequent in*

LENT begins next Wedn

NEXT Saturday will be St day.

Mr. James Beatty has r recent illness.

MR. E. BLACKSTOCK of visited Markdale last week

Mrs. J. R. Trimble is w weeks with friends in

THE A. O. U. W. have assessment for January an

Special offerings to cash a ladies dress goods at J. s.

WE are pleased to see t again, having been in several weeks.

Valentines, c ntal and useful, at the M A. Turner & Co.

Dr. Carter has been eek, but is recovering u are of Dr. Turner.

Big Stock of Rejuvena on hand at Smith the ba hey are selling off fast.

J. R. Trimble is bound his entire stock. Bring o nd get some of the barga

Miss McKee, Miss Aver Milsap are spending a with friends in Innisfil to

Mrs. Donnelly and dau dr. and Mrs. Andrew visiting friends in Innisfil.

J. R. Trimble intends h nore days Auction Sale tore goods of which due n given.

WE had a pleasant cal Jas. Yelland, formerly of Euphrasia, but now of th of Meaford.

J. R. Trimble's great cl s still continuing. Inten sers should call and secu he bargains.

The recent storm is the of the season. The railwa perienced great difficulty the road open.

MISSIONARY sermons will d in the Methodist c Sunday morning by Rev. of Owen Sound.

THE thermometer regis below zero at 4 o'clock norning, 6th inst. It is sai 32 at Kimberley.

We notice by our exch here will be a large incre number of cheese factories Bruce next season.

J. R. Trimble's clearing as been a decided success, ave got good bargains an generally dealt with.

ACYA... ELLOW OIL ...ES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S ...RM POWDERS.

...easant to take. Contain their own ... Is a safe, sure, and effectual ... of worms in Children or Adults.

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Weighing 62 lbs.	40 lbs. Flour.		
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John W. Ford.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

...iptions received at this office ...f the following papers to the ...885 for one dollar in advance ...viz: Markdale STANDARD, ...Weekly *Mail*, Weekly *Globe*, ...*Star*, Montreal *Witness*, ...Farmers, *Advocate*. Now is ... to subscribe and get the ...of this year free.

—FINE—

...ES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY.

...s arriving every week, consisting of ...S, CLOCKS, CHAINS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

Wedding Rings always in stock.

...s, Clocks and Jewellery

...l by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

...TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

...ive me a Call.

...es G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller, Flesherton.

...EDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

...AND GARDEN SEEDS

...lace to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

...store, - DURHAM.

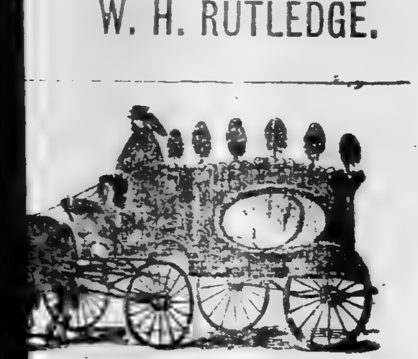
...Butcher Shop.

...st meats the country can produce ...nd and

...RED TO ALL PARTS OF ...OWN WHERE ORDERED.

... of public patronage respectfully ...ber the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.



...BT. ASKIN,

...ARKDALE,

...s opened out a First-Class

...TKING ESTABLISHMENT.

...ore has supplied a want long felt,

CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

...AL FURNISHINGS

...plied on the shortes notice.

...plendid Hearse

...r hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

...URE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

...ATCHES

...educed at Factories.

...IVE PURCHASERS THE BENEFIT.

SWISS LEAVRS,

...Jewelles, Silver Hunting Cases, $9.50.

...LGIN MOVEMENTS,

...oz Coin Cases, $12.00; 4 ...oz. $14.50; 5 oz. $17.00.

...altham and Springfield

MOVEMENTS KEPT IN

...FINE GRADES ...Close Cash Prices.

...arrants 1 and 2 Years, according to Grade, Clocks, Silverware, and Wedding Rings 18 k. Fine ...ck in other lines of goods.

...ifficult Repairing a Specialty.

...W. A. Brown.

JEWELLER,

MARKDALE.

...o... and Other Items.

...otices in these columns intended to benefit ... individual or Society will be charged ten ...ts a line for the first insertion and five ...s a line each subsequent insertion.

LENT begins next Wednesday.

NEXT Saturday will be St. Valentines ...y.

Mr. James Beatty has recovered his ...ent illness.

MR. E. BLACKSTOCK of Elmgrove, ...ited Markdale last week.

Mrs. J. R. Trimble is spending a ... weeks with friends in St. Marys.

THE A. O. U. W. have had but one ...essment for January and February.

Special offerings to cash purchasers ...ladies dress goods at J. R. Trim...s.

WE are pleased to see Mr. Bowes ...t again, having been indisposed for ...eral weeks.

Valentines, comic, sentimental and useful, at the Medical Hall. ...Turner & Co.

Dr. Carter has been ill the past ...k, but is recovering under the able ...e of Dr. Turner.

BIG Stock of Rejuvenator Bitters ... hand at Smith the barber's, and ...y are selling off fast.

J. R. Trimble is bound to clear out ... entire stock. Bring on your cash ...l get some of the bargains.

Miss McKee, Miss Averall and R. ...sap are spending a few weeks ...h friends in Innisfil township.

Mrs. Donnelly and daughter, and ... and Mrs. Andrew Walker are ...ting friends in Innisfil, Simcoe Co.

J. R. Trimble intends having a few ...e days Auction Sale of general ...e goods of which due notice will be ...en.

WE had a pleasant call from Mr. ... Yelland, formerly of 7th line, ...phrasia, but now of the subburbs ...Meaford.

J. R. Trimble's great clearing sale ...till continuing. Intending purch...s should call and secure some of ... bargains.

The recent storm is the most severe ...e season. The railways have ex...enced great difficulty in keeping ... road open.

MISSIONARY sermons will be preach... in the Methodist church next ...nday morning by Rev. Mr. Howell ...Owen Sound.

THE thermometer registered 30° ...w zero at 4 o'clock on Friday ...ning, 6th inst. It is said it reached ...t Kimberley.

WE notice by our exchanges that ...e will be a large increase in the ...ber of cheese factories in Grey and ...ce next season.

J. R. Trimble's clearing sale so far ... been a decided success, customers ...e got good bargains and have been ...arely dealt with.

Latest dispatch brings the sad news of Gordon's death.

IMMENSE quantities of dry wood have been delivered at the various stations along the line, and we understand the price has fallen to $1.35 per cord.

PORK THAT PAYS.—Mr. Thomas Muxlow of Euphrasia sold on the market last Friday, four hoggs which weighed 1475 lbs. W. J. McFarland was the buyer.

All who are indebted to me by over due notes or acts. are requested to settle the same, either by cash or note. Short reckonings make long friends. D. J. Shanahan.

Mr. H. Parker of Durham is an old established and reliable seed merchant, and is already preparing for the coming spring. When in Durham don't fail to give him a call.

A concert by the young people of Christ Church, Markdale, will be given in the Orange Hall, Berkeley, next Monday evening. A good time is expected. Admission 25 cents.

School Trustees can get forms of application to Municipal Council for school money. They are neatly printed, and every section should have them. They only cost a trifle.

Minnie Rorke has entered upon her college course in Whitby. Her sister Laura has completed her course with gratifying results having taken highest honors in every department.

SATISFACTORY.—Notwithstanding the cry of hard times, we have a clear gain of 144 subscribers over any previous year. This is undoubted evidence of the growing popularity of the STANDARD.

Don't forget that you can get your job printing done cheaper and better at the MARKDALE STANDARD office than anywhere else in the County of Grey outside county town. Work done on short notice. Terms cash.

J. R. Trimble has just secured a large lot of fine fresh teas in caddies and half chests, this without doubt is the finest and cheapest lot of tea ever offered in Markdale. Every tea drinker should secure a supply at once.

SOCIAL No. 2 will be held under the auspices of the Ladies of the Markdale Methodist church at the residence of Mr Thos. Boland, four miles east of Markdale, on Friday evening, 13th inst. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. Geo. Steer, a well-to do farmer of Toronto Gower, has sold his farm and will retire from active business. He has purchased from Haskett Bros. a lot with comfortable brick dwelling on Mill St. and will move to Markdale in March.

SEED SHOW.—Would it not be a good idea to have a Spring Show in connection with the Glenelg Agricultural Society the coming spring. By taking up a subscription and adding the entrance fee it would be little if any expense to the Society, while it would give the public an opportunity to see the seed stock of the district.

J. R. Trimble has just purchased a grand young Clydesdale stallion, 2 years old by imported Lord Dufferin. He is a very fine specimen of the Clydesdale stock, weighs 1630 lbe and only in poor condition, he has lots of bone and hair and a first class foot and very short in the back. He is a horse which should, and doubtless will do well in this district.

"THE beautiful, the wonderful and the wise," is the name of a book published in Brantford, Ont., by Bradley, Garretson & Co., and contains some of the most notable things in Poetical Literature, Science and Art, History and Biography and in Philosophy and Music. The contents are choice, varied and useful, and the material and binding exceptionally good. Mr. S. Morrow is agent in this district and has sold already a large number.

The Union Tea-meeting held under the auspices of the Ladies of the New England and Providence appointments to raise the amount towards the liquidation of the debt incured by repairing the parsonage, was held on Wednesday the 4th inst., in the New England Methodist Church. The church was crowded. The provisions in abundance and of the finest quality. Mr. Thos McAfee Sen., was called to preside over the meeting. Several local men gave short addresses. The speeches of the Rev. W. Casson of Markdale, and D. C. McDowell of Flesherton were good and delighted the audience. The social on Friday evening was well attended. The proceeds of the Tea-Meeting and social with a few small subscriptions was $48.00.

WE are glad to learn that ... our John Trelford who was burned out recently ... [illegible] cousin, of the same name.

County Council.

From the O. S. Times.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

COUNCIL met at 2 p. m., pursuant to adjournment. Several communications and accounts were read and referred to the respective committees.

Mr. McGill, of Chatsworth, addressed the Council relative to scrapers for road work.

Mr. Bowes, chairman *pro tem*, presented report of special committee to draft Standing Committees for the current year, as follows:

Finance and Assessment—Messrs. Christoe, McNicol, McKenny, Robertson, Caulfield, Gilray, Davis, Cameron, Totten, Victor Lang, Gamey, McPhail, Bowes, Gordon, Pringle, McNaught, Agnew, Jamieson and Frost—McKenny, chairman.

Road and Bridge—Messrs. Potts, McMillan, McCormick, Clark, Fawcett, McCollum, Stewart, Rogers, Messenger, Heming, Miller, Campbell, McCann, Shute, Brien, Reid, Blakely and O'Farrell—Clark, chairman.

County Property—Messrs. Christoe, Read, Millar, W. Lang, McNicol, Widmeyer and McCann—Christoe, chairman

Education—Messrs. Gilray, Brien, Hewgill, Read, Heming, Frost, Agnew and Shute—Read, chairman.

Printing—Messrs. Miller, Campbell, McCallum, Clark, Victor Lang, Gilray and Bowes—Victor Lang, chairman.

Communications and Memorials—Messrs. Frost, Cameron, Gamey, Reid and McKenny—Frost, chairman.

Report adopted.

A committee, composed of the Reeves of Bentinck, Collingwood, Proton, Normanby, and Deputies of Keppel and Egremont, were appointed to enquire into the sufficiency of the Treasurer's security, and report to the Council.

Moved by Mr. Christoe, seconded by Mr. Davis, that Dr. Jemieson and Messrs. Gamey, McNicol, Frost and mover be appointed a special committee to examine and report on the work performed by the Board of Examiners of the County of Grey—their duties and qualifications as set forth in the School Act—said committee to report at this session—*Carried.*

By-law 331, to appoint County Auditors, was introduced, read first and second times, and filled up in committee with the names of Robert Edgar, on the nomination of the Warden, and John Albery, on behalf of the Council.

The Reeve of Artemesia introduced By-law No. 332 to rscind By-law No. 30, appointing County Solicitor, and enacting that upon the Council requiring advice upon any legal point when signified by motion, the Warden shall obtain the same from any legal gentleman so named in the said motion.

The By-law was read first and second times.

The Council adjourned till 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

The By law appointing County Auditors was read a third time and passed.

Mr. V. Lang moved, sec. by Mr. Messenger, that the Warden be authorized to employ a competent party to copy evidence taken before his honor Judge Macpherson, relative to appeal *re* valuation, in order that same may be printed in conformity with resolution passed at December session—*lost*.

By-law No. 333 to appoint High School Trustee, was introduced, read a first and second times and filled up in committee of the whole with the name of R. A. Stark.

Moved by Mr. Hewgill, seconded by Mr. Campbell, that the judgment in the Appeal case be printed in the January minutes—*carried.*

Mr. Christoe presented report No. 1 of County Property, stating that while they felt the importance and apparent necessity for a building to afford sufficient accomodation for the several officers of the County, together with a room for His Honor. Judge Macpherson, termed the Judge's Chambers, yet hesitated to advise the Council in the matter.

The report was considered in committee and passed without amendment.

Moved by Mr. Frost, seconded by Mr. Gilray, the County Property Committee be instructed to ascertain the requirements for increased office and Court Room accommodation, and to employ some competent architect to make an estimate and prepare plans, and report upon same at the June session—*carried*.

The Warden read accounts from Thos. Gorden and H. DeLaMatter for services as examiners.

The Council went into committee of the whole on By-law No. 332, rescinding by-law appointing County Solicitor, which was passed in committee; and afterwards on motion adopted, and ordered to be signed, sealed and engrossed on the minutes.

The Council adjourned till 7 p. m.

THURSDAY EVENING.

The Warden read School Inspector's report for South Grey; also a communication from W. Heap relative to patent dry earth closets.

Mr. McKenny presented report No. 1 of Finance Committee, recommending 1st, the payment of certain accounts; 2nd, that the Treasurer's annual statement of non-resident land fund [illegible] be printed in the minutes; 3rd, that relating to a communication from the County of Oxford, delegates be appointed in conjunction with them to urge upon the Dominion Government the recoupment of moneys to each municipality which have granted aid by bonuses, to such railways as have been declared by Acts of Dominion to be for the general advantage of Canada—Dr. Christoe, James Bowes, and D. McNicol to be such delegates; 4th, that in regard to communications from Ontario Rifle Association that no grant be made.

Mr. Frost presented report of special committee appointed to revise the Standing Rules and Regulations of the Council.

The Report was received, and a by law to carry them into effect was passed.

The Council adjourned till 2 o'clock Friday afternoon.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

By-law No. 334, respecting Standing Rules, on motion, was read a third time and passed

Mr. V. Lang read report of Printing Committee, recommending payment of accounts for printing December minutes, and for advertising Entrance Examination. Report adopted.

By law No. 333, appointing R. A. Stark High School Trustee, was read a third time and passed.

On motion of Mr. McNaught, seconded by Mr. Agnew, 500 copies of Standing Rules, with index, were ordered to be printed.

Mr. N. Read, read report No. 1 of Education Committee, recommending payment of T. Gordon's account, 14 days at $5 per day. and H. DeLaMatter's account, 14 days at $3 per day, for services at High School Entrance Examination.

Council went into Committee of the Whole on the report—Mr. Agnew in the chair.

Dr. Christoe asked the chairman of the Education Committee to show by what authority $5 per day was charged, or to be paid.

Mr. Read said the committee had carefully considered the report, and from examining the statutes had come to the conclusion that Inspectors were entitled to $5 per day according to law.

Dr. Christoe contended that according to the High School Act Mr. Gordon was a Town Inspector, and if so, he could not claim a sixpence from the Council. It was very strange that he should be paid $5 and Mr. DeLaMatter only $3.

Mr. Read answered that Town Inspectors were entitled to $5 per day according to law, and it was strange that it should be less, if the School was in connection with the County. The committee had also made a calculation in respect to the time charged, and considering the number of candidates examined, and the number of questions to be looked into, had come to the conclusion that the time was by no means excessive.

The Warden referred to the very extensive experience of Mr. Gordon in municipal law, and said he would not put in a charge that he was not fairly entitled to.

Several other Councillors referred to the matter, after which, on motion of Dr. Christoe, seconded by Mr. Frost, the report was amended by inserting $3 per day instead of $5—the balance, if on enquiry found correct., to be paid in the June session

The report as amended was adopted.

Dr. Christoe introduced by-law No. 335 to confirm certain by-laws of Artemesia and Euphrasia to close up the dispose of an original allowance for road on boundary line between those townships, which was read first and second times.

Mr. Clark read report of Road and Bridge Committee, stating that in reference to petition from ratepayers of Bentinck to aid in building a bridge on county line in connection with Bruce, they could not recommend it, as it was their opinion that townships should build bridges on both county and township lines, in conjunction with the other municipalities. Report adopted.

Mr. Frost read report of Committee on Communications and Memorials, reporting several communications as having been considered; but could not recommend action except on a communication from Carleton in reference to necessary additional accommodation for idiotic or insane persons, in regard to which they would recommend that the Clerk prepare a memorial and have the same duly forwarded to the Legislature.

On motion of Mr. Gilray, seconded by A. Campbell, the Warden was requested to sign and forward a memorial to the Legislature, setting forth that under the School Law, the formation and alteration of U. S. Sections were in an unsatisfactory condition—particularly in the power of one municipality to withdraw the part territory without consent of the other: and asking that in such cases the County Council, or some other tribunal, be allowed to adjudicate in the matter.

The Council adjourned till 9 o'clock, Saturday morning.

SATURDAY MORNING.

Mr. McKenny read report No. 2 of Finance, recommending a grant of $20 to the Prisoners' Aid Society, and the payment of some stationary accounts. Report adopted.

Mr. Read read report No. 2 of Education Committee, stating they had receive School Inspector's report for South Grey and thought it advisable that all Inspector's reports should be presented at the January session, so as to appear together in the minutes; and further, that the Inspectors present to each Board of School Trustees the standing of said school, in order that it may be read at annual meeting. Report adopted.

By-law No. 335 was read a third time and passed.

Mr. V. Lang presented report of committee appointed to enquire into sufficiency of Treasurer's bonds, reporting good and responsible sureties for $50,000, and Treasurer personally for $50,000; but recommended that a new bond be accepted from the Treasurer for the whole amount, in which the sureties be jointly and severally bound for the same. Report adopted.

The Warden read a communication from Thos. Gordon, relative to the fact that exception had been taken to holding examinations at Durham for High School. The Department had given its sanction to examinations there, if examiners concurred. He asked opinion of Council, as similar examinations might be asked for in East Grey.

The report on Treasurer's securities was ordered to be received and adopted.

Mr. Christoe presented report of special committee on matters relating to School Inspection and School Inspectors. In regard to the visits of School Inspectors, as these were paid for by the Government, the committee thought that the extra allowance of $135 to each Inspector by the Council was both unreasonable and indefensible, and recommended that it cease at once. The committee asked further time to report on a number of other questions.

After a desultory discussion in regard to High School Examinations, Entrance Examinations and Inspectors' fees, the report was adopted.

Moved by Mr. Frost, seconded by Mr. Fawcett, that the communication of Thos. Gordon, Esq., be received and fyled—the course pursued and referred to therein being approved of by this Council—*carried.*

Moved by Mr. Agnew, seconded by Mr. Jamieson, that the June session of the County Council be held in the Town of Meaford.

Moved in amendment by V. Lang, seconded by Mr. Robertson, that when this Council adjourns, it stands adjourned till Tuesday, 23rd June, at 7 p. m.

In speaking of his motion, the Reeve of Meaford gave a most cordial invitation to the Council to hold the June session there, and referred in glowing terms to the hospitality of the people of Meaford, and the pleasure it would give them to have such a body of intelligent men visit them.

The motion at first appeared to be looked upon favorably by the majority of the Council, and some pleasantries were indulged in respecting the hospitality that would be accorded the Council, and respecting the intelligence of that body—one gentleman saying that if the Council met at Meaford, that town would have the largest number of intelligent men in it that it ever had; but it was pointed out by two or three members that in regard to repairs or alterations referred to in report of County Property Committee it would be almost a necessity to meet in Owen Sound.

This latter consideration seemed to decide two or three wavering votes: and the amendment, being put, was carried by 19 to 18. The Council then adjourned to meet in Owen Sound on the 23rd of June, at 7 p. m.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, or to rent, lot 14, con. 12, Holland, 100 acres, 51 cleared, comfortable log house, barn log and frame 32 x 50, first class well, ten minutes walk from school and post office, a decided bargain. Apply to F. TAYLOR, [illegible], or R. S. [illegible], 119, Haydon.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA

Shot by a Beautiful Young Lady.

FIVE SHOTS FIRED AT HIM.

Not Dangerously Hurt—His Ante-mortem Statement.

A last (Monday) night's New York despatch says: At twelve minutes past 5 o'clock this afternoon, as O Donovan Rossa was passing in front of the Stewart building, on the corner of Broadway and Chambers street, he was approached by a handsome young lady, dressed in plain clothes. She wore spectacles and had the appearance of an intellectual-looking school teacher. She drew a five-barrelled revolver from her dress pocket, and, levelling it at him fired one shot. Rossa threw his hands above his head

AND CRIED, "I'M SHOT."

He then fell heavily to the sidewalk. The woman fired the remaining bullets in her pistol at the prostrate man, and calmly and unconcernedly walked off with the smoking revolver in her hand. She was followed by a large crowd, while still a larger mob surrounded the wounded dynamiter. City Marshal James McAuley, in the absence of the policemen, saw the revolver in the woman's hand and arrested her. She was conducted to the Twenty-sixth Precinct Station House in the City Hall. Her imperturbable gravity and coolness of demeanor were remarkable when arraigned at the Sergeant's desk. McAuley handed the revolver, a small calibre five-shooter, to the Sergeant, and said he found the woman brandishing the weapon on the street. A citizen who entered the police station with the prisoner said she had just shot a man on Chambers street. "Do you know the man?" asked Sergeant Cass, turning to the woman.

"YES, I SHOT O'DONOVAN ROSSA,"

said the prisoner, with a slight English accent. She looked very demure and pretty as she stood at the bar, and betrayed no excitement whatever. She gave her name as Yeslet Dudley, and said she was a native of England and a hospital nurse by occupation. She described herself as a widow 24 years of age, but she does not appear to be over 18. A number of questions were put to her while in the Police Station, but she preserved a dignified silence. The woman was locked up, and all the reporters were denied admission for the present. She did not appear to be insane. She answered all questions deliberately and with some degree of caution. She

DECLINES TO DIVULGE THE CAUSE

of the shooting, but it is presumed to have occurred through Rossa's dynamite schemes. As soon as the woman ceased firing Rossa got up on his feet, with the assistance of a bystander, and started back for his office. He was prevailed upon to go to the Chambers Street Hospital instead. He walked all the way, nearly a quarter of a mile. There it was found that only one bullet had pierced his body. It entered his back directly below the left shoulder blade. The physician at once began to probe for the ball. The wound is not considered dangerous. When Pat Joyce, in O'Donovan's office, was notified of the shooting he was surprised, as his chief had left the office only ten minutes before. He at once locked up the office and went to the hospital.

ROSSA'S CONDITION.

At 8.30 the wounded man was resting easily, and said he was hopeful of pulling through all right. Captain Phelan, who is still guarded by policemen, when informed of the particulars of the shooting, smiled grimly, but refused to say anything on the subject.

ROSSA'S STATEMENT.

To a reporter Rossa said: "It was a premeditated affair, and this woman was simply the engine by which the dastardly act was accomplished. She had no private revenge to gratify. No relative of hers had been injured in the English explosions. It is the work of the English Government, whose policy has always been to assassinate men they could not otherwise reach. She is the agent of the British Minister or somebody else. This woman came to me and said that she was Irish, but that her husband did not sympathize with the cause of Ireland. She was rabid in her views on dynamite. She said the London explosions were no good, and wanted a horrible sacrifice of life to strike terror to the hearts of Ireland's enemies. I told her I was not engaged in that business, and I received no money for such purposes, but only to help the Irish cause. She reiterated that thousands of lives should be sacrificed in London. I had been to see my printer at 4 o'clock when I started out to meet her. She wanted me to sign a receipt for money. The receipt contained the word dynamite, and I declined to sign it and put the paper in my pocket and walked out with her. She is nothing more or less than the agent of the British Government employed to assassinate me."

THE WOMAN'S IDENTITY.

About 9 o'clock Mrs. Dudley asked about the condition of Rossa, and seemed sorry when she heard he was still alive. A number of persons called to see her, but she positively refused to be interviewed. She discarded her steel-bowed spectacles, which, according to Joyce, were used as a disguise. On the 22d January Mrs. Dudley called at the Home for Unemployed Women, 60 Clinton street, and secured accommodations, giving as a reference Dr. Thomas. The matron of the Home was so favorably impressed with the woman that she allowed her to remain, and Mrs. Dudley occupied a room jointly with two young ladies. Her only luggage was a valise, which she never unpacked, because, as she remarked, she might be called suddenly to attend some patient. She told the matron she had been married, and had two children, but that her husband and children had died abroad. Her father, she remarked, had been engaged in the British cavalry service. She had acted as a trained nurse in the hospitals of London and Paris, and she said she had diplomas from institutions of that kind, but the matron never examined them, though she showed them to other young ladies in the house. "She was an accomplished woman," continued the matron, "and her manners and speech betokened a thoroughbred English woman of keen mind and bright perceptions.

ANTE-MORTEM STATEMENT.

The following ante-mortem statement was made by O'Donovan Rossa to-night at the hospital, before Coroner Kennedy:

"On Saturday, January 31st, about 4 p.m., I received a letter at my office, No. 12 Chambers street. The message was in writing, and was delivered by a messenger boy. The note stated a lady wished to see me, that she was interested in the Irish cause and desired to assist it. She did not care to go to my office and remain waiting there until I came. She only would ask for ten minutes' time. The boy told me that the lady was at the telegraph office in the Stewart building, corner of Broadway and Chambers street. I went with him and met her. I told her it would be as well to go to some hotel, as the telegraph office was no place to talk in. We came out and went to Sweeney's Hotel. We went into the ladies' parlor, and she said she would be able to give considerable money if anything good was done. She then said she would call Monday, February 2nd, at 4 o'clock. To-day she sent another message to my office and I went to the telegraph office, and there I met the lady. She showed me paper which I was to sign. She then suggested that we go to some other place. We walked down Chambers street to Broadway, when the woman stepped back and fired two or three shots at me. One of the balls entered my back. (Signed) "JEREMIAH O'DON VAN ROSSA"

J. Pierrepont Edwards, British Consul, when informed of the details of the shooting, asked the condition of this wretch (referring to Rossa). Being told that he would probably recover. Edwards ejaculated, "Then he will become a greater hero than ever." He added: "It is unfortunate that he should have been shot by an Englishwoman, but I think the poor lady must be demented. I have never seen her that I can recall, and I know nothing of her."

A TERRIBLE ATLANTIC VOYAGE.

The Steamer St. Simon Bravely Battles Against Great Odds.

(N. Y. World.)

The French line steamer St. Simon arrived yesterday from Havre after a tempestuous voyage lasting sixteen days. From the third day out until Sandy Hook was reached continuous heavy gales and high head seas were encountered. On Jan. 27 h last a storm, which the officers of the vessel say was a regular cyclone, was encountered. Suddenly a loud crash was heard on deck and everybody jumped from the table badly frightened. The officer of the deck soon after entered the cabin and advised everybody to remain below.

"The smoking saloon has just been carried away," said the officer, "don't know how soon the other deck-houses will go."

Just then the ship gave a sudden lurch, and nearly every person was thrown down. The officers found it difficult to prevent a panic, but eventually calmed the passengers. The storm lasted two days, during which time no one on board slept, nor could they eat. When the storm moderated the deck of the St. Simon looked a complete wreck. One of the life-boats was smashed, the smoking-saloon gone and the deck covered with bits of wood and boards from the splintered deck-houses and rails. When the vessel entered port yesterday she was covered with ice and showed plainly the rough experience she had gone through.

Unperfected English.

There is published in Germany a newspaper printed in English for the benefit of those visitors "who the language of Germans speak not." The *Hour*, which makes the following extract from the sheet, recommends its pages as containing a rare literary treat for the eye of the stranger in that land. It certainly conveys some idea of the difficulties foreigners have in wrestling with the English language:

"Hunting Sport.—'Great sensation!'—'Great sensation!' in this season made the invention of an Cartridge, called, Brandpatrone for Lancaster-or Centralfire-Guns,; while by the now existing Cartridges the inflammation was done from the under part, where by the shot result by Lancaster-Guns was often uncertain, has the Manufactor succeedet in putting an brass pin into the Cartridge, which leads the Stichflamme of the percussion cap into the abowe powdermass direct under the stopper, which there starlike in it sprenkled, there through will explode momently all the powder inside the Cartridge, which affectuate such a sharp shot, that, if skilled in hunting, the animal falls like killed by thunderstruck; all the chaseing of the half death wild by the Dog, or beating to death by the driver is not necessary by using this new patent Cartridge; then the Pub ic will have a more delicate looking Game, because the knokles wont be burst all through the flesh; and the unnecessary cruelty to the animal will fall quite away. The export to the continent is at present very significant, especial to Russia, where the use the largest tuber to kill the beast of prey."

The Best Part of Both Countries.

It amuses one to hear Canada described as an Arctic region by American newspapers, which seem to forget that a large portion of the United States has a climate very similar to that which sometimes holds high carnival in the Dominion. Iowa is as cold as Ontario; so is Michigan and Wisconsin. Minnesota discounts Quebec, and Illinois and Nebraska are not as salubrious as New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. The effects produced by the respective climates of Dakota and Manitoba are much the same, and as for Montana and Oregon, the snowfall in either is generally heavier than in the British possessions to the north. The "Arctic" regions of the United States really comprise the most progressive and healthiest portion of the Union. "Arctic" Canada is also healthy and progressive, and it is not too cold to live in—as many wealthy Americans have recently found out.—*Canadian-American.*

A very simple contrivance—but at the same time one very valuable—is being placed in the switches, frogs and guards of the Old Colony Railroad. It consists of a piece of hard wood so shaped and bolted to a rail as to prevent a person's foot from getting caught in the groove when on the track. Accidents of that kind are of daily occurrence.

THE DYNAMITARDS.

A Supposed Important Arrest in London —Various to Guard the Cities.

A last (Saturday) evening's London cable says: A man was arrested at the central station of the Midland Railway in Derby to day with dynamite in his possession. He is being held on a charge of conspiracy. Being arraigned the man gave his name as Newbold. He declined to give his history for the past month, and as the request of the police, who claim to be on the track of strong incriminating evidence, he was remanded. Letters were produced which had been mailed in the south of England threatening that Derby Town Hall would be blown up. The prisoner admitted that the handwriting on the envelopes was his. The letters were read. They described a plot for the destruction by dynamite of the Town Hall and a bank in an adjoining county. Newbold, when asked to explain away this evidence, said he could not, although he insisted that he was innocent. He said he had replies to several advertisements at about the time of the dates upon the envelopes, and said the envelopes must have fallen into bad hands and been again used, and in this way come into possession of the police. The prisoner is about 29 years of age, and gave the name of Philip Newbold. The Chief Constable declared that the detectives possessed in a complete state other evidence against Newbold of a more serious and circumstantial character. Newbold's remand was until February 7th.

It is stated the police force have discovered among Newbold's papers documents revealing a dynamite plot of considerable magnitude. During the proceedings to-day the prisoner was much agitated. At the time of his arrest, Newbold was employed in the Derby shops of the Midland Railway and regularly wore the ordinary clothes of a workingman. Derby Town Hall has been placed under special police protection. Orders have been sent from London to search all suspicious persons travelling over the road. Goodman was released this afternoon, the police after thoroughly investigating the case became convinced he was innocent.

It is believed the Government meditates using the marines to guard the city as was done in Dublin a year ago.

A last (Tuesday) night's London cable says: The Queen has expressed a desire to contribute a sum sufficient to supplement and make effective any reward the Government may decide to offer for the arrest and conviction of dynamiters. It is believed the result will be the organization of a national fund for the object suggested.

The police this evening made another important arrest in connection with the recent dynamite explosions. The prisoner had been pursued for several days, and was run down this afternoon. It is believed he was an accomplice of Cunningham. The brown box which was purchased in Whitechapel and substituted for Cunningham's brown trunk in his Prescott street lodgings, and which mysteriously disappeared immediately after the explosion, was found in possession of the man arrested this evening. The prisoner was discovered hiding in Whitechapel not far from the lodgings last occupied by Cunningham. It is said the police found in prisoner's possession other evidences of a very important nature, and all necessary means of establishing his identity. He will be arraigned to-morrow.

It is stated that several persons have identified Cunningham as the man who was seen in the immediate vicinity of each of the recent underground railway explosions directly after their occurrence.

The police have obtained special information which will probably warrant an indictment against Cunningham for personally operating the dynamite which caused the explosion near Gower street railway station. The guard on the train and the sergeant of police who examined the passengers have identified Cunningham as one of three men who were suspected of having caused the explosion.

The officials of the Clerkenwell Prison, where Cunningham and Goodyear are confined, and the Scotland Yard detectives were thrown into a state of great excitement to-day by the receipt of fresh information that a formidable attempt will be made to rescue the prisoners by destroying the buildings. The structure was immediately placed under a guard of special constables. An extra force of detectives have been detailed to patrol the streets leading from Clerkenwell to the Bow Street Police Court.

Workingmen's Wives.

Pittsburg *Chronicle*: "It is not the workingmen I pity so much in these times of universal depression as the wives. The wives that plan and provide for immediate needs—who make one dollar go as far as two or three went in prosperous times, are more to be pitied than the men," said a close observer, discussing the condition of the country. There is much truth in the remark. While workingmen attend meetings, and vent their dissatisfaction in various methods, their wives, meantime patiently confronting the inevitable, proceed to make the most of the situation, and, by dint of invention, patience and untiring labor, material deemed insignificant or almost worthless by their husbands is made to serve purposes unsuspected and frequently not appreciated by the breadwinners. It is surprising what thrifty, self-denying housewives achieve with limited means; and all the world knows that many merchants and manufacturers' large fortunes are founded upon the wise management of economical wives.

When Paddy Ryan lost his first fight with Sullivan, without, apparently, making half an effort to win it, the people of Troy, N. Y., went back on him very badly. One man, whose name was Ryan, though no relative of the pugilist, applied to the Supreme Court for permission to change his name. He has called himself Sullivan ever since. Now he wants to change his name again, and as a lawyer has told him that he can alter his name as often as he likes without consulting any court about it, he is informing all his friends that he is Mr. Ryan once more.

The Siamese make wedding presents, but they never give an odd number of articles, for the reason, they say, that one cannot stand without a partner, three means enmity, and five sickness. On the other hand, two signifies "strong and welcome," four "laughter," six "binding together by love," and eight "we resemble each other in likes and dispositions."

THE TRIAL OF CUNNINGHAM.

History of the Alleged Dynamiter—The Statement of Irish Employees.

A last (Monday) night's London cable says: Poland's notification that the Government would receive the petition of changing the charge against Cunningham so that the result of conviction might be execution instead of imprisonment, caused a commotion among the spectators. The declaration was at once construed into an admission by the Crown that Cunningham was the most important prisoner yet arrested for dynamite crimes. This impression was confirmed by the extraordinary precautions taken by the Government to prevent escape or rescue. He was conveyed from his cell in Clerkenwell to Bow Street Court in a strong van. Cunningham was the only prisoner within the van, but several armed constables accompanied him. On each side of the driver was an armed policeman, and officers with exposed revolvers stood upon the steps. The conveyance was driven slowly to allow the armed escort to keep alongside, and enable the detectives who followed on the sidewalks to be near in case of emergency.

In his address, Poland said Cunningham was 23 years of age, and was a dock laborer. He was not alone in the work of causing the explosion at the Tower, but he was in league with others whom the Government hoped soon to have in custody. The prisoner had lived in the United States several years. He arrived in England last November. He came aboard the steamship Adriatic and landed at Liverpool. He took up his quarters there in a small hotel at No. 31 Robert street. When he left there he came to London. The Government was not prepared to say just how Cunningham had employed himself during the interval between his arrival in London and the date of the explosion. That was as yet unnecessary. But it could be proven that the prisoner on the 23d or 24th of December was at Broad streets railway station with a large trunk. The trunk was of American manufacture as would be shown later. Besides the trunk the prisoner had a bag. He left both at the station over night, and next day took them away. In the meantime he secured lodgings at 30 Prescott street, Whitechapel. For these lodgings he engaged to pay five shillings a week. It was thither the prisoner had the trunk and bag removed. While the prisoner lived in Prescott street the trunk mysteriously disappeared. Some time after its disappearance Cunningham changed his lodgings, and took rooms in Scarboro' street. It would be shown that the prisoner began loitering about the Tower after his removal from Prescott street, and that he visited the Tower buildings a few days before the explosion. The prisoner's counsel are Quilliam and Nordon, of Liverpool.

Inquiry at the docks of the Morgan Steamship Line to-day developed the fact that Tim Cunningham is employed there. Since the arrest of Cunningham, the London dynamiter, he has stated to his fellow-workmen that the prisoner is his son. At the company's office it was said the son of Tim had been employed on the docks some time ago, and that he lived with his father. The father admitted having a 15-year-old son, but denied having ever said prisoner in London was his son. The old man's manner was not confidence-inspiring. The foreman of the Pennsylvania freight depot said he had employed over a year ago a man whose name he believed was James Cunningham.

Very few persons were admitted to the court-room. Before the commencement of the proceedings a number of witnesses were assembled for the purpose of identifying the prisoner as the man they had seen engaged in suspicious movements just before the explosions. Cunningham was placed in a crowd, but three of the witnesses, one of whom was a woman, the other two being constables, had no difficulty in singling him out. The cabman who had given information about the transfer of the trunk was unable to identify Cunningham. Cunningham was remanded for a week.

Mr. Poland said in his address one of the worst effects of the panic produced by the recent outrages was that it caused so many employers to play right into the hands of the dynamiters. Some firms in London, others in Leeds, and others in Sheffield were dismissing all their Irish employees. The very fact that detectives were employed to watch establishments wherein large numbers of persons of Irish birth were employed proved so irritating to the owners of the concerns that to escape from it they naturally resorted to the only means of relief at their command—the wholesale discharge of their Irish employees. One of the largest publishing houses in London on Saturday last had dismissed from their employ every person of Irish birth.

Dr. Dupree, adviser of the Government on chemical subjects, testified that he had examined the detonator found in Cunningham's baggage. It was a copper tube, stamped with an eagle, and contained eleven and a-half grains of mixture, composed of chloride of potassium and fulminate of mercury. A fuse had apparently been fixed to the detonator, as the hole in the tube indicated some such attachment.

During the examination Cunningham stated that when he resided in the United States, he lived in Franklin street, New York, and worked as a laborer of the Morgan Steamship Line Docks, and as freight handler in the Pennsylvania Railroad depot.

Different Ways of Looking at It.

Two servant girls are enjoying their holiday out, and come to a halt before the showcase of a dealer in antiquities to admire the lamps and lustres.

"Which of those chandeliers would you have for your house if you were rich?" said one.

"I'd have that lovely bronze one there with the eighteen lamps."

"I'd prefer that one," responds her companion, pointing to a plain brass pendant with three lights.

"Why?"

"Because it would be so much less trouble to clean it."—*From the French.*

A statistical work reports that there are in Nova Scotia 265 lawyers, 236 doctors, and 468 clergymen. According to this, every hundredth full-grown man in the Province is engaged in one of these professions, one in a little over 200 being a clergyman.

NEW AGE OF SOCIALISTS.

Opposing Riot in New York Among the Adherents of the Faith—Murderous Attack on the Police—Rioters Arrested.

A last (Monday) night's New York despatch says: Two thousand persons gathered at a Socialist meeting to-night in Cosmopolis Hall, in Avenue A, in the German quarter. It was rumored previous to the meeting that trouble would be caused by Justus Schwab and Herr Most, aided by a number of their adherents, who intended to capture and control the proceedings. The less radical element of the party, headed by editor Schevitsch, of the *Volks Zeitung*, were determined to hold the extremists in check. A voluminous circular, printed in English and German, denunciatory of violence and Irish dynamite outrages, had been widely circulated by the Schevitsch faction, but it excited the derision of the Schwab-Most crowd, who, in return, issued a flaming incendiary appeal, applauding the dynamiters, and threatening woe to England.

Police Captain McCullogh, of the 17th precinct, attended the meeting with a posse of men. Schevitsch called the assembly to order, and the radical opponents objected in such a way that a tumult ensued, in which chairs, clubs and revolvers figured. Captain McCullogh commanded silence, and forced his way to the platform, followed by his men. Schwab saw him, and shouted, "It is the police! Kill the——!" The infuriated mob turned upon the officers and Capt. McCullogh was struck on the head with a chair and knocked down. He regained his feet, and at the point of their revolvers the police kept the mob at bay. The Socialists then wanted to resume their deliberations, and supplemented their demands by drawing clubs, knives and pistols.

Captain McCullogh was reinforced in a little while by thirty policemen. This enraged the crowd still further, and they again attacked the police, who responded with their clubs, and the rioters were badly punished. Many heads were cracked. With the exception of Officer Rost, who was slightly cut in the face, and a few bruises sustained by Captain McCullogh, none of the policemen were injured. Peter Brown, one of the rioters, had his leg broken, and had to be sent to the hospital.

Justus Schwab was the only man arrested. He skulked away before the riot was over, but Captain McCullogh found him in his saloon on First street. He submitted quietly to arrest. Bail was refused and he was locked up. After the fight a pistol, a dynamite bomb and several short black clubs were found in the hall. W. S. Rosenberg, Secretary of the International Workers' Association, said Schwab had asked O'Donovan Rossa to send a gang of his dynamiters to break up the meeting.

Coldness of Ice.

The question has been discussed in the Farmers' Club at the Cooper Institute, New York, whether there are relative degrees of cold in ice or no. The discussion commenced by a talk about the best manner of building an ice house. Dr. T. S. Lambert, who was present, incidentally said that ice was much colder in Maine and would last longer than ice taken from the Hudson River. Some of the farmers grew warm over this discussion, and expressed astonishment to hear it asserted that one piece of ice was colder than another. Dr. Lambert answered the disbelievers, and said that he felt sorry that "such ignorance had been shown at the Farmers' Club. Why, at Boston, when a cargo of ice was received from Maine, the large dealers had an agent test it with a thermometer, and if its temperature was above 20° above zero, the ice was rejected as an unsafe investment, because at any temperature above that it would melt rapidly. The temperature of ice ranged in Maine from zero to 15° above, and on the Hudson River it was frequently cut and put into houses when just below the freezing point." "If you want cold ice," the speaker said, "don't cut it when its temperature is near the freezing point, but wait until a cold snap comes." By actual experiment it had been shown that a piece of Maine ice would make water colder than a piece from Rockland Lake. The doctor relates that when he gave this information to a neighbor of his he was so grateful that he offered him $5, and he was ready to receive that amount from each member of the Farmers' Club. The audience remained skeptical, and a voice shouted: "If I could believe all the doctor had said I would be willing to give him the $5."

Winnipeg.

The word has undergone many changes in the spelling. I give the word as printed in works from 1734 to 1833, since which last named date there has been no change:

Ouinipigon	Verendrye—1734
Ouinipigue	Dobbs—1742
Vuipigoo	Galissoniere—1750
Ouinip g	Bourgainville—1757
Ouinipigon	Jefferys—1760
Ouinipique	French map—1775
Winnepeck	Carver—1768
Winnipegon	Henry—1775
Winipic	Mackenzie—1789
Winipies	Harmon—1800
Winipic	Pike—1805
Winipic	Lord Selkirk—1816
Winepic	Ross Cox—1717
Winnipic	Schoolcraft—1820
Winnepeek	Keating—1823
Winipeg	Beltrami—1823
Winnipeg	Capt. Back—1833

The name is derived from the Cree words, Win—dirty, and Nepe—water.—*G. N. Bell.*

A Remedy For Indigestion.

Salisbury steak appears to be giving remarkably good results as a diet for people troubled with weak or disordered digestion, but who require the supporting power of animal food. The manner of preparing it is described by Dr. Hepburn in *The Philadelphia Medical and Surgical Reporter*. The surface of a round steak is chopped with a dull knife, the object being not to cut but to pound the meat. As the meat pulp comes to the top it is scraped off, while the tough and fibrous portion gradually reaches the bottom of the trough. The pulp is then made into cakes and lightly and quickly broiled, so as to leave it almost raw inside. The diet is sometimes used exclusively in chronic cases, and as a rule no drugs are employed with it except tonics.

Learning by study must be won; 'twas ne'er entailed from sire to son.

ROW AMONG SOCIALISTS.

...Riot in New York Among the ...rents of the Faith—Murderous ...k on the Police—Justus Schwab ...sted.

...(Monday) night's New York ... says: Two thousand persons ... at a Socialist meeting to-night ...cordia Hall, in Avenue A, German quarter. It was ...previous to the meeting that trou... b caused by Justus Schwab and ...st, aided by a number of their ad... who intended to capture and con... proceedings. The less radical ... of the party, headed by editor ...h, of the *Volks Zeitung*, were de... to hold the extremists in check. ...inous circular, printed in English ...man, denunciatory of violence and ...amite outrages, had been widely ...d by the Schevitsch faction, but it ...e derision of the Schwab-Most ...ho, in return, issued a flaming ...y appeal, applauding the dyna... ...d threatening woe to England. Captain McCullogh, of the 17th ...attended the meeting with a posse ... Schevitsch called the assembly to ...d the radical opponents objected ... way that a tumult ensued, in ...airs, clubs and revolvers figured. McCullogh commanded silence, ...ed his way to the platform, fol... his men. Schwab saw him, and "It is the police! Kill the——!" ...uriated mob turned upon the ...d Capt. McCullogh was struck on ... with a chair and knocked down. ...ned his feet, and at the point of ...lvers the police kept the mob at ...e Socialists then wanted to ...heir deliberations, and supple... ...heir demands by drawing clubs, ...d pistols.

McCullogh was reinforced in a ...le by thirty policemen. This ...e crowd still further, and they ...cked the police, who responded ... clubs, and the rioters were badly ... Many heads were cracked. ... exception of Officer Rott, who ...ly cut in the face, and a few ...stained by Captain McCullogh, ...e policemen were injured. Peter ...ne of the rioters, had his leg ...d had to be sent to the hospital. Schwab was the only man ... He skulked away before the riot ... but Captain McCullogh found ... saloon on First street. He sub... ...ntly to arrest. Bail was ...d he was locked up. After the ...l, a dynamite bomb and several ...k clubs were found in the hall. ...enberg, Secretary of the Inter... Workers Association, said Schwab ... O'Donovan Rossa to send a gang ...miters to break up the meeting.

Coldness of Ice.

...estion has been discussed in the ... Club at the Cooper Institute, ...k, whether there are relative ... cold in ice or no. The discussion ...d by a talk about the best man... ...ding an ice house. Dr. T. S. ... who was present, incidentally ...ce was much colder in Maine and ... longer than ice taken from the ...ver. Some of the farmers grew ... this discussion, and expressed ...ent to hear it asserted that one ...e was colder than another. Dr. ...answered the disbelievers, and ...e felt sorry that "such ignor... been shown at the Farmers' ...by, at Boston, when a cargo ...s received from Maine, the ...ers had an agent test it with ...meter, and if its temperature ... 20° above zero, the ice was ... an unsafe investment, because ...perature above that it would ...dly. The temperature of ice ...place from zero to 15° above, ... Hudson River it was frequently ... into houses when just below ...g point." "If you want cold ...esher said, "don't cut it when ...ature is near the freezing point, ...until a cold snap comes." By ...riment it had been shown that ... Maine ice would make water ... a piece from Rockland Lake. ... relates that when he gave this ... to a neighbor of his he was so ...t he offered him $5, and he was ...ceive that amount from each ...f the Farmers' Club. The ...emained skeptical, and a voice ...If I could believe all the doctor ... would be willing to give him

Winnipeg.

...has undergone many changes ...g. I give the word as printed ...m 1734 to 1833, since which last ... there has been no change:

....	Verendrye—1734
....	Dobbs—1742
....	Galissoniere—1750
....	Bougainville—1757
....	Jefferys—1760
....	French map—1775
....	Carver—1768
....	Henry—1775
....	Mackenzie—1789
....	Harmon—1800
....	Pike—1805
....	Lord Selkirk—1816
....	Ross Cox—1717
....	Schoolcraft—1820
....	Keating—1823
....	Beltrami—1823
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...y study must be won; 'twas ...from sire to son.

CURRENT TOPICS.

One after another, says the Milwaukee *Wisconsin*, the flouring mills of Minneapolis are putting in steam plants to supplement their water power in times of low water, and to substitute that power in times of no water at all. The water power wealth of Minneapolis, as an adjunct always to be relied upon, seems to have hopelessly collapsed. Had there been no reckless and criminal denudation of forests at the head-waters of the Mississippi, it is not in the least probable that this unwelcome story would now be told.

Gustave Petitpierre, a man of singular and original character, who died recently in Geneva was possessed by the desire to invent a writing equally suitable for all languages. Unigraphy was his passion and his dream; he saw in it a first step toward the establishment of the universal language foretold by the prophets. He had accumulated on these subjects a great variety of notes, which his friends who shared in his ideas often urged him to publish; but he was never sufficiently satisfied with the completeness of his work to comply with the request.

In a recent lecture on the germs of disease, Dr. Sternberg said that the strips of flannel saturated with carbolic acid hung up in the sick room, and the chlorine saucer placed under the bed, are wholly valueless in arresting the progress of pestilence. Such methods do harm, he thinks, by leading people to neglect the far more important measure of admitting an abundance of fresh air, which sweeps away the germs. Many antiseptics and deodorizers are valueless for the destruction of germs. For this purpose he recommends the liquor of the chlorinate of soda.

In Edinburgh the death rate for 1884 was but 19 per 1 000 of population. In the New Town it was 16 02, in the Old Town 22 81, and in the Southern Suburbs 14.77. The statistics are considered interesting by sanitarians from the fact that the New Town has modern sanitary appliances which are wanting in the Old Town and are comparatively less necessary in the more widely diffused population of the Southern Suburbs. The birth rate for the year was 30 per 1,000. The percentage of deaths from zymotic diseases was 12 18; about one half were due to whooping cough.

Some horrible discoveries have recently been made in San Francisco. Abandoned mothers and foundling asylum nurses are known to have sold many babies to the Chinese, and the infamous traffic is said to be on the increase. The average price paid is $60 apiece. Only girls are bought and white blonde babies command a premium. The newspapers have entered on a crusade against the practice of mothers giving and selling their illegitimate babies to the Chinese. One theory is that these female children are purchased by Chinese speculators and sent to China, where they are raised until 12 years old when they are sold to rich Chinamen for large sums to be placed in their harems.

On a certain street in Denver is a stone mansion which, with its grounds, cost nearly $1,000,000. Directly opposite, on a vacant lot, is a tent, boarded up inside as far as the angle of the roof. The back end of it is pierced with a stove pipe, and in the front end are a door and window. In the window hangs a curtain of costly lace, and in the tent is a piano of exquisite tone. The tent itself did not cost over $20. The piano, upholstery and furniture inside are said to have cost over $3,000. The owner planted his tent here over twenty-five years ago, and is one of the moderately successful Colorado miners, being worth about $50 000. He prefers his tent to any dwelling-house, and says he would not exchange it for Windsor Castle.

Gen. Gordon is a great smoker, and is amply provided with tobacco. He has two palaces at Khartoum, and a gun in position on the flat roof of each of them. At sunrise daily he mounts to the roof, and makes a careful survey of the whole country with his telescope, and marks any changes which may have taken place in the enemy's position. If nothing unusual has happened, and there are no signs of any movement on the part of the Mahdi's men, he retires into his quarters and sleeps the greater part of the day. He rises before sunset, and after darkness has set in he starts for the ramparts, which he perambulates all night, seeing that the sentries are all properly posted and on the alert, and cheering the troops by his conversation and example.

The London *Lancet* is glad to be able to give a satisfactory account of the health of Mr. Gladstone. "The disorder of his health," it says, "consisting chiefly of slight catarrh and lumbago with sleeplessness, is only too easily explained by the late prevalence of east winds, following the exhausting work of the summer holidays and the autumn session, and coinciding with an anxious and complicated state of public affairs. It is not the first time that such attacks, occurring in similar circumstances, have shown that even Mr. Gladstone's powers have their limits. Happily, his ailments have promptly yielded to apt remedies and to comparative rest, and there is a fair prospect that, without public inconvenience, his health may be soon fully restored."

A recent cablegram from London says that a white trousseau is being prepared for Princess Beatrice. She believes in the Blarney stone, and has ordered several Irish poplin dresses from a Dublin firm which hastens to tell the world of fashion that one especial dress will be entirely in ivory white, of Oriental design, interwoven with golden threads. Another will be of cardinal, rivalling the richest Lyons velvet. A third is to be of sky blue, closely covered with sprays of forget-me-nots. But such beautiful dresses will not convert Mr. Labouchere, who has just announced that he will challenge a division when the question of Princess Beatrice's allowance comes before the House of Commons. It may interest club men to know, as the fancy dress ball season is on, that the dress most affected in London is a dress coat of red satin, lined with white satin, worn with an embroidered white silk vest and black silk trousers.

The railway sleeper of the future will be built of steel, ... costly to be used for that purpose. Already in Europe, a mild steel of excellent quality can be made at a low cost from otherwise worthless ores. Though the first cost is greater than that of wooden sleepers, their durability makes them in the end the cheaper article. The *Iron Age* thus shows wherein the advantage lies: "It must not be forgotten that the cost of the laying and relaying of wooden sleepers represents in the maintenance of railways an item almost equal to the original outlay for the sleepers themselves, even without taking into account the inconvenience of having to break up the line every now and then. Supposing an old steel sleeper to cost five times as much as an old wooden one, and a new steel sleeper to cost double, there would be a clear gain of 25 per cent. in laying down a purely metallic plant."

Some of the British peers are very wealthy, as for instance the new Duke of Buccleuch. The entailed estates in Scotland to which he has just succeeded extend to upwards of 450,000 acres, and include the magnificent seats of Bowhill, Drumlanrig Castle and Dalkeith Palace. The present annual rental is about £170 000, which is at least 20 per cent. less than the returns of ten years ago. The Duke also comes into the Boughton estates, in Northants, near Kettering, and he gets a property in Warwickshire, near Rugby, the two now being worth about £28 000 a year. The Duke's piers at Granton bring in £10,000 a year, his minerals and quarries are worth nearly as much, and he owns valuable urban property in Midlothian. The Duke will receive about £500 000 from his father's personal estate. His income, therefore, will be about £270 000, on which pittance even a Duke can live handsomely.

A STEADY DOG-MEAT DIET.

Residents of Newark, N.J., Who Profess That it is Fine Eating.

Dog-meat is becoming a favorite article of food in Newark, writes a correspondent of the New York *World*, if the statements of two or three gentlemen who have killed and eaten their dogs may be believed. So far the sale of this domestic flesh has been confined to private parties, but if the health authorities do not interfere it is feared that dog-meat will soon become one of the staple items on the butchers' stalls. A German file-maker, living on Bank street, began the movement looking toward the introduction of a new and cheaper meat among the poor. A neighbor had a large dog whose nightly barking much disturbed the not too amiable German. Catching the dog a day or two ago, he cut its throat, hung it up to bleed, and, after skinning it, cut the meat into roasting pieces and chops, after the most approved style of serving lamb. Several of the neighbors knew of the occurrence, but as the German smacked his lips and said the dish was a palatable and thoroughly wholesome one, they saw no reason to interfere.

No one watched the experiment with greater interest than Carl Goericke, a Swiss, living in the rear of No. 235 Bank street. Goericke watched the German narrowly, saw that the meat did not kill him and didn't even make him ill, so he determined to follow in his friend's footsteps. Another friend named Gembrole was equally anxious to eat dog, so Monday night he came to Bank street dragging an unwilling black-and-white cur by a dirty string. The poor brute seemed to know that its last hour had come, and set up a howling and barking that brought half a dozen occupants of houses near by to their doors. But in spite of his vocal protest the dog—somebody's pet—was hurried into the house, the last house he ever entered. Half an hour later Gembrole was seen hurrying away without the dog and with the shoulders of what looked like a little lamb thrown over his shoulders. Nothing was ever seen of the poor little black-and-white dog, but the next day skin, black and white, was stretched in Goericke's window to dry, and part of the carcase of a strange animal was hanging near the skin.

It was the bed-room window from which the strange carcase swung, but the neighbors did not mind this for two or three days. Then the queer carcase could be smelled even more plainly than it was seen, and so a protest was raised, not so much against eating dog as exposing it. The Board of Health was notified yesterday, and Secretary Wallace referred the case to Meat Inspector Dr. Runge, with power to act. Goericke denied that the Board of Health had anything to do with his food, and wanted to know by what authority dog-meat was pronounced unwholesome. Still he did not want to fight the entire city of Newark, so he would submit. The meat inspector started out to find some of the dog-eaters, and at the corner of Springfield and South Orange streets found Gembrole at work. From him it was learned that a portion of the dressed hog was stored at No. 105 Howard street, and the inspector arrived just as the animal was being prepared for the table. The hide had been sent away to be tanned. The dog was Gembrole's property, he had not stolen it, and he could not see in what he had done wrong.

Inspector Runge fastened a "condemned" tag on the carcase and ordered the owner to carry it to the night scavenger, who was to dispose of it. There is much talk of the case among the poorer people, who fear that butcher-shops may place dog meat on sale under the name of mutton, and they say it is almost impossible to tell the difference, even after eating it.

That was a chivalrous idea advanced by a speaker in a Boston woman's suffrage meeting—that women should receive no wages, "because men were created to take care of the women;" but an opponent retorted that it would be "a deadly cold day" for a good many men in Massachusetts, not to mention their wives and daughters, if wages earned by women should suddenly cease.

The excesses of youth are draughts upon old age, payable with interest, about thirty years after date.

An anonymous donor in Melbourne, Australia, has offered the Baptist Association the sum of $125,000 toward the founding of a denominational college in Victoria, provided an equal sum is raised within a specified time.

TWO ... HEROES.

Who Took ... Streets ... and Came Out Ahead.

(Cooley's (Norwich, Conn.) Weekly.)

"If there were any gentlemen in this car," exclaimed a saucy little woman with black eyes and of lady-like appearance, in a street car the other day, "they would not allow this brute of a drunkard to annoy me. I'd like to be his wife for half an hour, I'd dress him down!"

Cowed by her justifiable anger, the genteel, well-dressed debauchee went out upon the platform. The little lady quickly sprang to the door, braced herself against it, and cried out, "Now come in if you can!" And he did not come in.

The habit of independence should be cultivated whenever possible, and exercised whenever necessary for the maintenance of personal rights. It requires a deal of pluck for a woman to do this, but it pays every time. We were forcibly impressed with this fact by a conversation had last week with Mrs. S. A. Clark, of East Granby, Conn.

Many a woman, pursued by a revengeful foe, will appreciate what she says.

For over ten years, on every possible occasion, and chiefly when she was least on her guard, a mysterious enemy made covert assaults upon her.

An open foe, she says, she could meet; but an ambushed enemy was horribly exasperating. She called to her aid the wisest and most discreet friends she had.

She expended all the money she could spare to detect and disarm him. But she could not succeed and was worried to distraction.

A daughter residing in Iowa was sent for to comfort her in her anxiety. When she learned what her mother had suffered, with true Western pluck, she told her that she must take courage, do as she told her, and she would triumph over her foe. For ten long years she had been annoyed, and at last backache, headache, irritability, spinal weakness, hot head, cold hands and feet told her that the effect was getting fatal. Her health and spirits finally broke down under the strain, and in 1875 she suffered unutterable tortures for several months from inflammation of the bladder. In 1878, renal hemorrhage and gravel, with frequent attacks of chills and fever, overcame her. Her sufferings, she says, surpassed description. Finally her stomach refused all solid food, and for a month she lived on a teacupful of milk three times a day. Nervous prostration ensued. Sleep was impossible. Walking was out of the question, and in despair of relief, she took to her bed expecting to die. She tried every reputable school of physicians, who agreed that she had a combination of desperate diseases common to women in middle life. While treating one the others grew worse.

Six weeks from the time she took her daughter's advice and dismissed her expensive and useless professional attendants, she resumed her place at the table, and from that day to this has been in sound and satisfactory health, which she attributes entirely to the use of warner's safe cure. All her ailments were caused by inaction of the kidneys and a poisoned state of the blood produced by that inaction. This was her secret enemy.

"If I were rich," she exclaimed to the reporter, "I would give that preparation to every suffering woman, for I am certain from my own bitter experience that renal disorders and poisoned blood are the source of the many constitutional complaints to which women are subject."

Mrs. Clark is a very estimable lady, who is to be congratulated on having so effectually routed an enemy which for so many years implacably and pitilessly pursued her. If other ladies would take the same course they would not be subject to these secret foes.

A Dublin Street Scene.

The general excitement which has so long been prevalent in Ireland seems to extend even to animals of an ordinarily peaceable nature, says the *St. James' Gazette*. At Dublin, on the last day of the old year, a cow which was being driven through the streets become so infuriated at the sight of its Saxon oppressors that it tossed a little boy and smashed his nose. An inspector and six constables, armed with revolvers, promptly pursued the animal, firing random shots at it. This only irritated the cow, and went on to knock down one man, tossed another, upset a pony and trap, and make a general clearance of the fish-market. It would seem that the police had by this time discharged all their bullets. One of them, however, had sufficient presence of mind to sieze the exasperated beast by the tail and hold on grimly until a certain Mr. Jameson, a member of the Irish rifle team, came upon the scene with his rifle and succeeded in killing the cow at the third shot. The drover in charge declared that the animal was not to his knowledge "wicked or wild;" and he is remanded on bail that the truth of this defence may be investigated.

Home Testimony.

Many hundred recommendations similar in character to the one given below have been received, and give proof of the great value of Polson's Nerviline as a pain remedy. Try it.

Athol, Feb. 20th.—We hereby certify that we have used Nerviline in our families, and have found it a most reliable remedy for cramps in the stomach, also for headache, and externally for rheumatic pains. No house should be without this invaluable remedy.—Luke Cole, Elisha Cole, J. P.

Three hundred lives have been lost this winter in the Italian Alps, where the snowfall is said to be the heaviest within the memory of man.

——No lady need be without Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because she is far distant from drug stores. The proprietors send it postage paid by mail from Lynn, Mass., in the form of losenges or of pills; price, $1 per box, or six for $5. Send for the "Guide to Health," which gives full particulars.

Canvas-back ducks are cheaper than meat in some of the northern counties in California. Hares are going begging at 50 and 60 cents a dozen.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Love and Hate.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I
Could not move!
I shrunk!
From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

R. Fitzpatrick.

Dublin, June 6, '81.

CHAPTER II.

Malden, Mass. Feb 1 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache."

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle
"Nearly cured me;"
The second made me as well and strong as when a child,
"And I have been so to this day."
My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious
"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,
"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—
"Incurable".
Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and I know of the
"Lives of eight persons"
In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters,
And many more are using them with great benefit.
"They almost
Do miracles?" —*Mrs. E. D. Slack.*

How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest, doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know *how to get well*, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Church of England Census.

The returns received by the Endowment Fund Committee from the different parishes of the Diocese of Niagara show the population of adult worshippers to be about 9,200. Many of the clergymen at the recent meeting of the Synod declared that the returns were inaccurate, inasmuch as the term "adult worshipper" was understood differently by different of the clergymen in making up the returns; some including persons of 17 years, others of 18 years, still others counting only those who had been confirmed, and some including only the males of their congregations. It was considered that complete returns would show a larger number than the figure given above.

"Over and Over Again."

Repetition is sometimes the only way to impress a truth upon the mind. Accordingly take notice that Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," (the original Little Liver Pill) continue to be wonderfully effective in cases of sick and nervous headache, constipation, indigestion, rush of blood to the head, cold extremities, and of all ailments arising from obstruction of the bodily functions. Their action is thorough yet gentle, and the ingredients being entirely vegetable, they can be taken with impunity into the most delicate stomach. All druggists.

Divorces are becoming fashionable in Scotland. Last year eighty-nine petitions were granted, being the largest number on record. The highest number of decrees in any previous year was eighty one in 1880. The average number for the ten years before 1876 was only thirty-five.

A Certain Remedy for Corns.

This is the universal testimony and expressed by everyone who has used Putnam's Corn Extractor. Thousands in Canada have used it with gratifying results and if you will take the trouble to ask any druggist he will give you the names of many persons of your acquaintance who have been radically cured of the worst kind of corns. Sold everywhere. Safe, sure, painless, and vegetable in composition. Try it. It never fails. Take no substitute. Many of them are positively dangerous. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

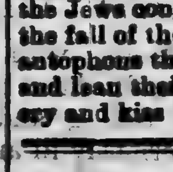
Mr. W. D. Howells apparently regards the word "purple" in the familiar phrase, "purple and fine linen," as an adjective qualifying "linen." In the latest instalment of his cleverly written novel, "The Rise of Silas Lapham," he makes one of the characters, an educated gentleman, speak of "people whose houses are rich and whose linen is purple and fine."

Old Inveterate Strictures

of the urethra, speedily and permanently cured by our improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms, two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A London lawyer suffered a long time from lead poisoning before the doctors discovered that it was owing to his use of snuff put up in so-called tinfoil wrappers. According to the *Medical Press* there are now on record thirty-four cases of this kind. Some samples of moist snuff contained 2.50 per cent. of lead.

There is but one clean spot in the whole Jewish district of Jerusalem. It is the old temple land at the western wall of Haram, 160 feet in length and 10 feet wide. It is the place where the Jews perform their lamentations. There are always a few pilgrims there. On Friday night most of the Jews congregate there to mourn over the fall of the holy city. In long Hebrew antiphons they bewail the departed glory, and lean their heads against the walls and cry and kiss the stones.



R. U. AWARE

THAT

Lorillard's Climax Plug

bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to Cancerous Humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of Bearing Down, causing Pain, Weight and Backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

☞ Its purpose is SOLELY for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does ALL it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints in either sex this remedy is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. *Sold by all druggists.* Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Losenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any Lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

D C N. L. 7 85

NEVER BE WITHOUT
DUNN'S
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
BAKING POWDER.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

J. WINCKLER
PATENT

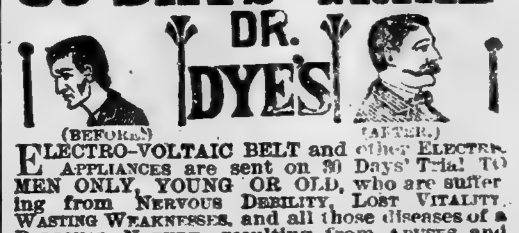


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30 DAYS' TRIAL
DR. DYE'S



(BEFORE.) (AFTER.)

Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances are sent on 30 Days' Trial to MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Wasting Weaknesses, and all those diseases of a Personal Nature, resulting from Abuses and Other Causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood Guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

SEEDS

RENNIE'S SEEDS are THE BEST
Illustrated Catalogue for 1885
Containing description and prices of the choicest
FIELD, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS
Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada.

Wm. RENNIE, TORONTO.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT.

Dr. G. S. Ryerson, L. R. C. P. S. E., Lecturer on the Eye, Ear and Throat Trinity Medical College, Toronto. Oculist and Aurist to the Toronto General Hospital, late Clinical Assistant Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorefield's and Central London Throat and Ear Hospital. 317 Church Street, Toronto. Artificial Human Eyes

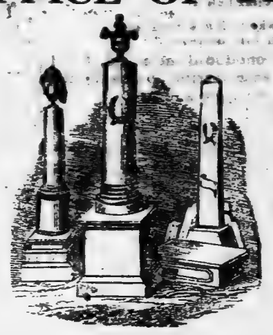
CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Best PLACE to secure a Business Education or Spencerian Penmanship is at the SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, Detroit, Mich. Circulars free

OFFICE OF THE



Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.

E VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham St., Markdale. TAILOR,

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,
Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,

Manufactured by

J. T. QUINN,

Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $8 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE FACTS. 10,813,433 Acres sold. MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Resources of the Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

NOTICE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

SAW AND SHINGLE MILL

In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.

Will saw on shares or for cash.

Cash for Good Logs.

Yours truly,

W. J. ROWE,

222-3m BARR HEAD MILLS.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

SERIOUSLY ILL.

A person suffering with pain and heat over the small of the back, with a weak weary feeling and frequent headaches, is seriously ill and should look out for kidney disease. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the kidneys, blood and liver, as well as the stomach and bowels.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS purify the Blood, regulate Stomach Liver and Bowels.

New York had a million dollar fire last week.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove Worms and cause, quicker than any other Medicine.

The Montreal Witness has issued a very attractive Carnival number. It is sold at ten cents and is well worth the money.

DESTROY THE WORMS or they may destroy the children. Use Freman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

A rich deposit of copper ore has been discovered near Calabogie, about two miles from the Kingston and Pembroke railway.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

A young man named John Arnold was shot in the head and fatally wounded last Tuesday at Thornhill by supposed burglars.

SALT RHEUM.

Salt Rheum, Pimples or Blotches can be thoroughly removed by a proper application of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate to the part, and a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure for impure blood. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared by McGregor & Parke. Sold at 25 cents at Hill Bro's. D. & J. 5

A lamp exploded in the store of Messrs. Skelton Decatur & Co. last week destroying some $95 worth of ready-made clothing.—*Free Press.*

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tested by years of trial and has been found the most convenient and effectual method of applying Carbolic acid. The greatest anticeptic in use for Cuts, Burns and Old Sores. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold for 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 6

The London detectives are confident that they can prove Cunningham not only to have caused the explosion in the White Tower, but also to be connected with the outrage at Gower street railway station.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

WINDSOR, Feb. 4.—W. C. Wilkinson, reeve of Amherstburg, Ont., and Thomas Plant, reeve of Midstone, died last night, the former of hemorrhage of the lungs and the latter of chronic diarrhœa. Both were highly respected in Essex county.

Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough Hands, or Old Sores of any kind that cannot be healed? Even though it be of years standing McGregor & Prrke's Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Festerings, Frost Bites, Burns or any Skin Trouble, are alike cured by it. Sold at 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 4

A PERFECT BEAUTY.

Perfect beauty is only attained by pure blood and good health. These acquirements give the possessor a pleasant expression a fair, clear skin, and the rosy bloom of health. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and tone the entire system to a healthy action.

The 19th of March has been fixed as the date or voting on the Scott Act in the city of St. Thomas and the counties of Elgin and Laimbton, Ontario, and the country of Missisquoi, Quebec.

A DOUBLE PURPOSE.

The popular remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil, is used both internally and externally, for aches, pains, colds, croup, rheumatism, deafness and diseases of an inflammatory nature.

The jury at the inquest on the body of the young man Arnold, shot at Thornhill, on Tuesday, brought in a verdict of "wilful murder" against James Stewart, and of feloniously aiding and abeting against J. G. Wesley.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

Investing twenty-five cents for a bottle of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best throat and lung healer known. Cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma and all pulmonary complaints.

GENUINE PRESENTATION GOODS.

The elegant Gold Watch and chain presented to Miss Rorke, by Mr. W. J. McFarland was purchased from W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale. This is the best place in the county to procure goods suitable for presents.

The annual meeting of the S. Grey Agricultural Society was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday, Jan. 21st, when the following officers were appointed:—James Edge, President; James Murdock, 1st Vice President; H. J. Middaugh 2nd Vice President; Arch. McKenzie, Secretary. Directors:—Wm. Lawrence, Geo. Moore, Hy. Willis, Peter Dickson, John Booth, Q. Campbell and Dr. Jamieson. Auditors, Jos. F. Mowat and John A. Munroe.

The receips of the year 1884 were $1583 93. Paid out in prizes $583 and other expenses $971.88. Balance on hand $29.05.

The next fall show will be held on the 29th and 30th of September.

Some other business was transacted but nothing of particular moment.—*Grey Review.*

The following gentlemen have been appointed License Commissioners under the provisions of "The Liquor License Act": South Bruce—Mr. Jno. Bruce, Mr. Andrew Waechter, Mr. Charles Wickham. East Grey—Mr. Thomas Tyson, Mr. W. J. Marsh, Mr. Wm. Brown. North Grey—Mr. Geo. Price, Mr. David R. Dobie. Mr. James Stewert. South Grey—Mr. Archibald Davidson, Mr. James Brown, Mr. Thomas Smith. The appointments for Bruce expire on the first day of May next, and those of Grey on the thirty-first day of December next.

REMARKABLE RESTORATION.

Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, of Buffalo, N. Y., was giving up to die by her physicians, as incurable with Consumption, it proved Liver Complaint, and was Cured with Burdock Blood Bitters.

CANADIAN ACIFIC R. R.

OWEN OUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- ville Arrive.. Leave...	9 50 " 10 05 "	7 03 " 7 22 "	12 30pm 12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk.....	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange ville.. Arrive... Leave...	8 12 " 8 35 "	5 35 " 5 55 "	12 15pm 12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 08 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted daily.

M. AKITT, Eugenia.

JOHN NOB... MARKDALE

GEN'L R'L BLACKS...

HORSE SHOE...

SPECIALTY.

ALSO R... the co...

CHATHAM WA...



Has no ... Coughs, Colds, ... Throat, ... Whooping Cough, Bronc... all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to ...

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprs.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPO...

ESTABLISHED 19 Y...

THOS. MATTHEWS, Prop

Nothing but good stock the best mechanics empl... stock of Double and Sing... and Light Harness always Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEV...

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE... ACIDITY OF... THE ST... DRYNESS OF THE...

And every species of disease arising disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STO... BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors TOR...

and Threshers ask your Mer... chants for

LARDINE Machine Oil.

McColl Bros.

—THE—

FARMER'S ADVO...

—AND—

HOME MAGAZ...

Is the only Independent Agricultur... in Canada Owned and Publi... by a Farmer.

WHAT FARMERS SAY:—

"It is our best friend."

"It is worth ten times its cost..."

"The dollar spent for the Advoc... best spent money from the farm."

"The wife and family are also... with it."

"No farmer's house should be w..."

The right information in the right... the best specialists that can be... on the Farm, Stock, Dairy, G... and Orchard, Poultry, Vete... ary, Apiary, Markets, Fam... ily Circle, Etc., Etc.

ONLY $1 PER AN...

Sample copy sent free to appli... stating their Lot, Concession and... Address—

FARMER'S ADVOC... Lo...

VOL. 5

The Markd...

Is issued every Thur... Street...

TERMS—$1 per ye... not paid within thre... Professional and... space and under, pe...

Whole column....
Half column.....
Quarter column ..
Two inch space....
Three inch space ..
Casual advertisem... insertion, 3 cents p... insertion, nonpareil ...
Editorial notices... umn 10 cents per li... each subsequents in...
Stray animals &c.... the advertiseme... lines.

No paper discont... are paid except at the...

JOB P...

THE STANDARD offi... ment of poster as we... cial attention to or... filled with despatch.

C. W. RI...
EDITOR AN...

HANDS...

(SUCCESSORS TO...

BARRISTERS, S... taries, Conve... Loan at lowest rates ...
Offices 16 K...

199-251

J. M...

BARRISTER, MA... in Chancery, No... ver, &c.

A NUMBER OF ...

OFFICES—Owen So... Poulett St.; Branch o... McFarland's Store, on... every week.

Creasor &...

BARRIS... SOL... Bances, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen So... over W. F. Wolf's Sto...

MARK...

Over W. J. McFarland... and Friday of each we...
Funds to lend on...
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C.
Markdale, March 15...

Alexande...

ISSUER of Marriag... Life Insurance A... in B. R. &c. Conve... Auctioneer for the Cou... Merchants, and Land... tended to and charges... Priceville, Sept. 17, ...

Wm. B...

ISSUER OF MARR... Commissioner in ... Conveyancing in all ... attended to and careful...
N. B.—Money to Len... ourity.

MANSION...

MARK...

Jas. Bryan,

CITY H...

MARK...

John McAleer,

This house is fitted u... ated on Mill street, whe... tic may depend on the ... dation. Union bus to a...

MARKDAL...

MARKDALE,

MR. J. E. MARSH...

A. H...

Fashionabl...

OVER MACFARLA...

A PERF... CT FIT G...

A PRIZE

Send s... and rece... of goods ... of either ... right away than anything ... Fortunes await the work... At once address TRUE & C...

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 232. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 19, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column......	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column........	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space......	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—x—

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYances, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MR. J. E. MARSH, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound .122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges mederate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guarranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Farm for Sale.

LOT 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 5 miles from Markdale, 97½ acres, bush land, consisting of hardwood, hemlock, cedar. The lot adjoins Duncan's saw-mill; and the timber is worth the amount asked for the place. For particulars apply at this office.
224

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE.

STOCK COMPLETE
—IN—
HAIR CLOTH SUIS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATRASSE S,

Extension, Side. Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.

If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.

—ALSO—

Lumber, Sash, Doors. Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at

GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

Chapter of Irish History.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—Before entering on the story of Ring's sufferings Mr. Somerville gives a brief description of the country as seen by him, July 1843. "Three of the rivers of Ireland, the "Barrow the Nove and the Suir, after "devious courses through valleys unsurpassed in beauty and fertility in "any country where summers are "green and harvests yellow, unite "together and form the vast breadth "of water that sweeps majestically to "the sea abreast of Waterford. It "advances to Tipperary, we go "westward, taking the river which "branches on the left, the Suir; if "going eastward or north-east into "the county of Carlow, enjoying by "the way the borders of Wexford and "and Kilkenny, we keep to the right-"hand river, the Barrow, and if "advancing into the heart of Kilkenny, "we take the banks of the Nove.

"The Nove is a river of clear water, "of a size similiar to the tweed at "Kelso, the clyde at Glasgow, the "Thames at Oxford, the Trent at Newark. In conducting the reader up "the Nove, I will not waste his time "further than to let him see that he "is in Ireland. If we look only at "the noble trees which overshadow "the road and occasionaly conceal the "river; and again at the gentle "eminences, now wooded, now crown-"ed with corn, luxuriant and green,—"eminences that give beauty and "variety to our journey, we see what "is met with in the river valleys of "England, and which, when seen in "England, call forth as many praises "and visitors. Looking narrowly at "the soil and its products, we may "conclude we are in Britain; save, "indeed, that the fertility of soil and "the luxuriance of crops surpass what "we have hithertoo seen, except in "the finest districts of Scotland or "Eengland. * * * * * * It is "already evident that in beauty and "variety of landscape, fertility of soil, "and luxuriance of crops, there is "everything to be pleased with. But "amid this beauty and fertelity, there "is what there never was in any other "country of the world. How is it "that we see a field of eight or ten "acres, or sometimes three or four "fields together of as many acres "each, lying without a crop save the "rank weeds, while others around are "cultivated and full of beautiful "promise for the coming harvest? "How is it that we see houses in "ruins, the substantial stone walls "(for here are no mud cabins, all are "good stone-and-mortar houses)—"how is it that these are roofless and "deserted, while the stone and mortar "of the walls tell that decay had "never taken hold of them, that their "age was not more than from twelve "to twenty years? How is it that in "some nook of the road, under shelter "of a tree or beneath a hedge, a "family of six or seven or more per-"sons, from the aged grandmother to "the sucking infant, are sitting "houseless and hopless, and yet "within half an hour's journey of the "spot where they were born, and of "land a lease of which was their legal "inheritance? Why do we meet on "every mile of road, constables with "carbines, bayonets, and ball-cartri-"dge? How is it, that, with so much "mineral wealth, Kilkenny has no "trading communication with the "sea,—neither by river, which is "navigable half way between the "town and Waterford, nor by canal, "nor by railway? (Now there is a "railway to Waterford.) Why, in a "district so rich above ground and "below, occupying one of the finest "positions evey occupied by an inland "town, has Kilkenny no trade? Why "do able-bodied men assemble each "morning by sunrise from the country "many miles round, in the market "place, to the number of hundreds, "and go home again unemployed and "penniless and hungry, though will-"ing and eager to work at sixpence a "day? Why do the streets resound "with the hoofs of cavalry and mount-"ed police? the barracks with the "ceaseless din of drilling and of "mounting gurads? Why are town "houses fortified for troops that the "barricks cannot contain, and the "barracks loop-holed for defence, and "provided with ammunition and "stores as if for a siege? Let some "recent occurrences of agrarian "outrage" reply.

"Patrick Ring of Bennet's Bridge "held three small fields, about eighteen "acres. He had a lease of thirty-one "years and his own life. He succeed-"ed his father in the occupancy of "the farm, who had been on the estate "many years. Ring's mother, an "aged woman, bordering on eighty, "was born on the farm so long held "by her husband and son. Thus there "was a strong attachment to the place. "Previous to the accession of the pre-"sent landlord, in 1839-40, they had "been on the best of terms with those "to whom they paid their rent; "and having the land at a moderate "rate, they had never fallen into "arrears. But the ejection of Patrick "Ring and many more was resolved "upon.

"As he owed no rent, and no possible "reason for getting rid of him as a "tenant could be assigned, nor was "ever offered until long after proceed-"ings had begun, a bold stroke was "requisite, and was struck. The "lease specified a certain day in May "and in November as that on which "the half-yearly rent became due. "Those days had been strictly adhered "to, and no one knew this better than "the landlord. But in 1841 he ob-"tained a warrant of distraint, and "seized on Ring on the 6th of March "for rent alleged to be due on the 25th. "It might have been a hard enough "misfortune to be distrained on "the day following that of the "rent being due in any case, especially "in spring, when the cattle and "implements of labor, as also the "seed-corn and potatoes, the articles "distrained, were required for the "duties of seed time. But when such "a distraint was made on such articles "so indispensable in their uses even "for a day, to say nothing of weeks, "and no rent nor debt of any kind "owing, the case was peculiarly a hard "one.

"Ring entered a replevin with the "sheriff, that is, gave security that he "would pay the rent, if rent were due, "as soon as a trial at quarter-session "or assizes could be had, that he "might in the meantime get the use "of the property upon which the "distraint lay. At the trial he proved "by his lease that he owed nothing,—"that no rent was dew until May But "before that was done, May had com-"menced, the rent was due. He "paid it punctually, and proceeded "against the landlord for damages, "or rather for the costs to which he "had been exposed at the trial. This, "being opposed occupied much "time; and before it was "settled the landlord once more "distrained for rent, alleged to "be due on the 29th of September. "Again Ring replevined, and proved "his rent day to be in November and "May and not in September and "March. The case of the costs and "second trespass came to trial in "respect of both a jury and a judge "had certified twice by their decision "that the tenant was right and the "landlord wrong.

"The damages awarded were very "moderate, £12 and costs; but the "tenant looked on the verdict as chiefly "important in setting as he thought, "the validity of his lease and the "period of his, rent days at rest. That "the damages were too moderate as "regarded the landlord was manifest "from the fact that he again distrain-"ed in March for rent not due until "May. He now, it being seed time "took a more effectual way of crippling "the tenant than before. He seized "on the farm property, of which the "manure pile was in his eyes the "most important. He had it without "legal sale carried to his own farm "yard, even to the rakings and "sweepings of the road and the yard "near which it lay. This he did that "Ring might have no manure for his "potato ground, knowing that the "crop of such land would not easily "afford the rent, and that, when no "rent was for the coming, an ejectment "would follow. Other things, a "plough and a horse and some "furniture, were sold, and Ring was "once more involved in litigation. "These were bought with his own "money, save the dung heap which "the landlord would not give him a "chance of buying in, and thus Ring "was obliged to pay his rent before "it was due, with all the expenses of "a distraint and sale—the most "expensively conducted of any dis-"traints and sales under the British "Crown. He thought to recover "damages but he was not able to pay "his rent in addition to all this when "it became due.

WM. BROWN,
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Grey Division Grange No. 2, Continued.

CONDENSED REPORT OF ANNUAL MEETING HELD AT MARKDALE ON THURSDAY, JAN. 29TH, 1885

Committee on Municipal Law beg leave to report as follows: That they would still adhere to the reduction of County Councils, as recommended by the Executive Committee at the July session which has been duly transmitted to the Provincial Treasurer by our Secretary, for the consideration of Parliament; and your Committee would strongly entertain the hope that the Government will be enabled during the present session to bring before Parliament some acceptable measure to mitigate the evil complained of.

REPORT ON HORTICULTURE.

To the Worthy Master and Members assembled in Grey Division Grange:

Your Committee on Horticulture beg to report as follows: 1st, that they cannot do better than reiterate their report of July last, especially as to the pleasure and profit of small fruit culture, With our climate so well adapted for fruit culture there is no reason why any patron should not have abundance of small fruit from January to December; in the summer in their natural form; in the winter either in the form of canned or evaporated fruit. It must be borne in mind that it is not necessary in preserving small fruit to use a very considerable quantity of sugar. Nearly all our small fruits may be dried or sealed up from the air and thus preserved for years. Your committee would recommend that any patron who has not already planted small fruits to do so. Your committee looks forward to the establishment of canning factories in our towns and villages which will give a great impetus to small fruit growing—an occupation at once light, profitable and pleasant. To be successful in fruit growing, a careful selection of varieties is absolutely necessary, and so much depends on this, that no planter should ever depend on agents recommendations, as many agents and dealers in nursery stock have very limited experience as growers. Every planter should consult experienced growers in his own locality, or as near it as possible. Then plant and cultivate well, especially for a few years. He should prune himself, as even though he may have limited experience he can always prune better than his cows can. Your committee are pleased to be able to report the growing favor of our fine hardy Golden Russet in the European market. Last fall the average price of Canadian Golden Russets was fully five shillings sterling per barrel more than other winter varieties, and dealers in England informed your committee that the market cannot be gluted with Golden Russets. Indeed Canadian apples are far more popular and command higher prices in Britain than those grown in any other country. The family orchard should embrace a considerable number of varieties, ripening at different seasons, while those growing fruit for the market should confine their selection to a very limited number.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

R. J. DOYLE,
A. BOND.

—Carried.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

THE SOUDAN WAR.

Great Preparations for the Suppression of the Rebellion.

TEN THOUSAND INDIAN TROOPS TO BE SENT.

General Earle's Column to Advance on Berber—The March of the Royal Irish—Italy's Assistance—The Voyageurs' Return—No Word Yet From Gordon—Another Fight Imminent

A last (Sunday) night's London cable says: The Canadian voyageurs who left Cairo on the 5th inst. are expected to arrive here on the 18th. They will leave Queenstown on the 20th by the Allan line for Halifax, and will reach home about the 1st of March. There is some talk about giving the brave fellows, of whom all the officers with whom they were brought into contact are so praiseful, some kind of public reception on their arrival in this country.

THE PLAN OF ATTACK.

The War Office maintains the utmost reticence regarding the plans and movements of Wolseley. Cairo telegrams received to-day report that a council of war has been held at which General Stephenson advised the retreat of the troops from Metamneh on Korti and a concentration of the entire force towards Berber, and after the capture of Berber that the arrival of the expedition coming to Suakim be awaited before making an advance on Khartoum. Military authorities estimate that this plan involves a delay in the advance upon Khartoum until the autumn. The hot weather which begins next month will make it impossible for the English forces to stand the marches.

The Cabinet meeting to-day was prolonged. Messengers were despatched every few minutes between Downing street and the War Office and the Admiralty. Telegrams were received at short intervals from Wolseley. In these Wolseley expresses the belief that the entrenched garrisons at Abu Klea and Gubat are not endangered, although the continued absence of news concerning Beresford's attempt to relieve Sir Charles Wilson causes anxiety.

It is rumoured an order has been telegraphed to Wolseley to ascertain if possible, before taking decisive action, whether Gordon is dead or alive. If he discovers he still lives, he is instructed to try to terminate the campaign without further fighting. This instruction is thought to imply a desire on the part of the Government to secure the release of Gordon and his companions, by means of a ransom.

After the Cabinet council this afternoon there was a long conference between the Secretary of War, the First Lord of the Admiralty, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. It is stated that arrangements were made for despatching 8,000 troops to Egypt in the quickest practicable manner to reinforce Wolseley.

The War Office and Admiralty have issued a number of important orders looking to the relief of the troops in the Soudan. It is reported an army corps of 10,000 men will be sent to Khartoum via Abyssinia, accompanied by a seige train.

GEN. GORDON'S STRUGGLE.

When on the road to Khartoum, Col. Wilson was told by natives that Gordon had been fighting hard fifteen days. On his return several natives reported that Gordon and all the Coptic troops who had stood by him had been captured and put to death. Later on several Shagiyeh men came aboard and said Gen. Gordon, Consul Nicoli, 50 Greeks, and some soldiers, when pressed to desperation, shut themselves up in the Catholic Church, whither they had removed a quantity of ammunition and provisions.

THE SITUATION AT GUBAT.

Advices from Gubat, Feb. 1st, state that Gen. Stewart's men have been placed on three-quarter rations. Shendy and Metamma are occasionally shelled by steamers. Troops were busily clearing the ground in front of the camp, and were at work in an adjoining village. The main earthworks erected for the protection of the camp from the river front had been greatly strengthened. Several men who were wounded in desert battles had died. The remainder of the Royal Artillery and Naval Brigade with ten guns, including one Gardner, had arrived. A convoy had been sent back to Gakdul Wells for more stores. Nearly every night the pickets exchanged shots with the Arabs. It is stated that Wilson has on the island where he was stranded 250 refugees he found along the banks of the Nile. The troops at Gubat are in good spirits. The Mahdi has threatened to attack the camp with overwhelming forces.

AT WOLSELEY'S HEADQUARTERS.

A despatch from Wolseley's headquarters states that a courier accompanied by an escort, now on their way across the Bayuda desert, are expected to arrive at Korti to-night. The courier conveys report of Beresford's attempt to rescue Wilson and his party. Late advices from Gubat show that the camp daily sends out foraging parties. These patrol the Nile on steamers and take whatever forage and cattle they can procure. Whenever the owners of the supplies appear they are paid for them.

General Newdigate is mentioned as likely to command the Soudan expedition now being organized.

Gen. Wolseley late this afternoon was still without definite news of Gordon's fate. He had sent further spies to Khartoum with the promise that they would be liberally rewarded if they could definitely ascertain whether Gordon was dead or alive.

The Royal Irish Regiment, escorting 120 wounded from Gubat, arrived safely at Gakdul on the 5th inst.

It is believed a brigade of the Guards will be ordered to Egypt. No tidings was received at the War Office up to midnight concerning Gordon or Wilson.

TURKISH RESISTANCE.

A fleet of Turkish vessels of war have been ordered to prepare for sea within a month. This is interpreted to mean a fixed determination on the part of Turkey to oppose Italy's encroachment on the Red Sea littoral of Egypt, and to prevent any aggressive movement by Italy in North Africa.

The War Office reports that no troops can be spared from Ireland.

THE CAMPAIGN TO GO ON.

The *Observer* this morning says Wolseley asked for specific orders as to what he should do in the event of Gordon being found dead. After an animated and prolonged discussion the Cabinet replied that the campaign should be prosecuted until the rebellion was suppressed. Another Cabinet Council will be held to-morrow.

THE MAHDI'S INTENTIONS.

Sheikh Gemal-ed-Din, a well-known Mohammedan agent now in Paris, thinks Gordon is still alive, but if dead he fell while fighting the rebels. The Mahdi, he says, would respect Gordon as a prisoner, and might be willing to open negotiations to exchange Gordon for Arabi Pasha, whom the Madhi honors as a true servant in the cause of Mahomet. The Mahdi might make a partial peace with England, but never a permanent peace. He would refuse to accept the title of Viceroy or any other title from the Khedive or Sultan, but would remain the Mahdi. He aimed at the conquest of the Soudan, and hoped a rising would take place in Arabia against the Turks.

TREACHEROUS PASHAS.

The War Office authorities have had a special wire laid into the office connecting with the Falmouth terminus of the Eastern Telegraph Company's cables in order to have direct communication with Wolseley. Advices received to-night from the British camp near Metemma, dated February 1st, say: It is reported that previous to the fall of Khartoum the Mahdi sent Gordon a uniform and informed him that Khartoum was in the Mahdi's power. Gordon frequently tried to make arrangements for the departure of himself and comrades. The latter became disheartened over the non-arrival of the British, and anger and mistrust were rampant. The two pashas who betrayed the city were formerly slaves whom Gordon made pashas. There has been a further fall of the Nile of three feet at Gubat and navigation is dangerous.

A JOURNALISTIC OPINION.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* considers it would be insane to reduce the number of European soldiers at the garrisons in Hindustan at present. It says if General Earle succeeds in reaching Berber he can hold the place and fortify it in such a way as to be able to await the advance from Suakim, and in the meantime drive Osman Digna from his present control of the route between Suakim and Berber. From Berber, General Earle, by controlling the line of march from Suakim, would command a better base of supplies than is now possessed by the English troops in the Soudan.

EXPLANATION TO THE PORTE.

Granville to-day categorically informed Tehme Pasha, the Turkish envoy, that the English Government intended, for political and financial reasons, to evacuate Egypt, but that it was impossible to specify the exact period for withdrawal. The Government would not permit withdrawal without some reward for England's sacrifice. He said the proposed Turkish expedition to Suakim was inopportune, and assured Tehme Pasha the Sultan's sovereignty over Egypt would be respected. Granville counsels the Porte not to raise a question with Italy in connection with the annexation of Beilul. He held that Italy's commercial interests in Assab compelled her to extend her authority over the adjacent districts.

PREPARING FOR AN ATTACK.

News from Gubat dated the 3rd instant states that the rebels are preparing for another active encounter. Loopholes are being made in the outside of the houses at Metemneh, and the enemy's videttes maintain an active lookout, fearing the British attack on the town. A recent convoy met a thousand rebel cavalry and infantry three miles from Gakdul. The rebels were shelled and dispersed. The convoy was unhurt. A light camel corps has arrived at Gubat. The Mahdi is drawing immense quantities of supplies from the Merawi district.

TWENTY THOUSAND INDIAN TROOPS WANTED

Sir Evelyn Baring, British Consul General, has telegraphed the Government advising the despatch of 20,000 Indian troops for service in Egypt.

THE MAHDI'S COUNSEL.

The Arabic journal *Mubashir* says the Mahdi's Council of War consists of the Ameers of El Rasher, El Aisgumer, El Obeid and Tendelm. All war plans are formed by the Ameer of El Rasher. The Prophet's soldiers are paid every Friday by the Mahdi's uncle. Provisions for the army are under the care of the Ameer of El Aisgumer. Seventy-four Dervishes act as prayer reciters for the camp. Eight hundred women and many children are with the Prophet's camp.

Premier Depretis, and Ricoti, Minister of War, are resolved that Italy shall enter upon a course of energetic action in Egypt in concert with England.

In the Chamber of Deputies to-day, Mancini, Minister of Foreign Affairs, replying to numerous questions, said it was inopportune as yet to explain Italy's position toward England.

Most of the Cabinet Ministers, and a majority of the deputies are in favor of Mancini's proposal that the Italian troops now in Egypt or on their way thither be allowed to assist the British in holding the Soudan and Red Sea littoral. The only difficulty is on the score of expense. If England would guarantee the cost of the Italian expedition there would be no doubt of the cordial co-operation of the two countries in defeating the Mahdi and Osman. It is not believed that Italy will ask England to foot the bills.

The Government is prepared to send 35,000 troops to the Soudan. All political parties express warm sympathy with England and the strongest desire for close alliance. Italian statesmen now see an opportunity for Italy to assert herself as one of the first powers of Europe.

DISCUSSING THE SITUATION.

England hitherto has not asked that the Italian Government should co-operate with her in the Soudan. Frequent conferences have been held between the British Ambassador and Mancini, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, but nothing definite has been agreed upon. Maglini, the Minister of Finance, opposes the expedition upon the ground that the treasury is already overburdened, but the majority of the members of Parliament support it and urge that it be carried forward on a grand scale. *Fanfulla*, the Ministerial organ, says: "We will not wait for England to ask our help, but will give it without bargaining. We do not wish the hesitation on our part to appear as a speculation. It is said the Italians are Machiavellian. This is a noble way of being so." *Diritto* says: "Italy cannot permit England to be defeated. It is Italy's duty to assist and extricate the English Cabinet from its present difficulty. The Italian forces, if promptly employed, will be able to open the Suakim and Berber route and secure Wolseley's line of communication. Public opinion will applaud Italy's prompt, energetic and resolute support. England has always been Italy's friend." *Riforma*, the Ministerial organ, says: "England is a friend who has rendered us great services and never asked us for a man or a penny. It is our duty and to our interest to unite with her." *Resegna* says: "No troops will be sent to the Soudan by Italy unless under a formal treaty providing for an offensive and defensive alliance and guaranteeing Italy English aid in the event of war with any maritime Power."

Wolseley telegraphs to-day from Korti as follows: The advance guard of Earle's column, consisting of a squadron of cavalry under command of Col. Buller, surprised a large body of the Monessir tribe, under Wadgamz, the murderer of Col. Stewart, encamped at Shakoob Wells. The cavalry charged the encampment, and the enemy fled in every direction, leaving behind thirty men killed a large number of camels and cattle and many Remington rifles. Buller captured six prisoners.

Great activity prevails at Chatham, Woolwich and Aldershot. Preparations for sending reinforcements to Egypt are being rapidly pushed. The Twentieth Hussars, Third Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, now at Aldershot, a battalion of Scotch Fusiliers, a battalion of Coldstream Guards and a squadron of the Fifth Lancers have been ordered to proceed at once to Suakim. Three battalions of Guards and four battalions of infantry, including two from Malta and two from Gibraltar, have been ordered to Egypt. Two battalions of infantry and a regiment of cavalry have been ordered from India to Egypt. The nine battalions of troops ordered from England, Malta, Gibraltar and India are sent at the request of Wolseley. The Guards will leave England at the end of the present week. Two battalions of English infantry in Lower Egypt will proceed immediately to the Soudan. It is stated that the nine battalions after reaching Suakim will open the road between Suakim and Berber, and attempt to form a junction with the British forces on the Nile.

CRAZED BY GRIEF.

A Bereaved Husband on a Storm-Beaten Island Calling the Name of the Loved and Lost.

A sad romance is connected with the strange apparition seen by a fisherman while sailing out of Booth Bay harbor yesterday morning, says a despatch from Bath, Me. Near the mouth of the harbor lies Squirrel Island, in summer a fashionable resort, but in winter a bleak and desolate spot, inhabited only by the lonesome man who is left in charge of the hotel and cottage. Yesterday was one of the coldest of the winter. As the fisherman went by the island he saw a man standing on the rocky shore shouting at the top of his voice. His cries could barely be heard above the booming of the surf, which beats against the ledge with great fury. Coming nearer, the fisherman saw the stranger was a handsome fellow not over 30 years of age. Thinking he was in distress and needed aid, the fisherman approached within hailing distance. As soon as he could make himself heard, he shouted to the man on the rock, but received for reply, only the anguished cry, "Josie! Josie! Josie!" repeated again and again. Realizing then that the young man was crazy, the fisherman put back to shore and summoned aid. The young man was kindly cared for, and to-day his sad history became known. It is a most pitiful story. He is a graduate of Williams College, and became a journalist in New York. Subsequently he concluded to be a lawyer, and was admitted as a student in the office of one of the leading legal firms in New York. He has a fortune inherited from an uncle who died worth $2,000,000. A year ago he became engaged to Miss Josie Perkins, living in Lewiston. She was a fine musician and artist. He and his affianced spent all last summer together at Squirrel Island. In October she was suddenly prostrated and died after an illness of six days. She died at noon. At 10 o'clock the same forenoon they were married, at her earnest request. She said but a few words after the wedding ring was put on her finger, and in two hours the bridegroom was a widower. Since that day the young man has been failing bodily and mentally, and his grief has been something terrible. He went to New York, but had to return, and spent the most of his time at his wife's grave. Finally he chartered a steamer at Bath, took a box of fuel and a supply of provisions and went to Squirrel Island. He remained three days on the island, and it was he whom the fisherman saw standing on the rock where the spray splashed over him, and crying, "Josie!" as if he expected an answering voice to issue from the waves. His friends fear he is incurably insane. His condition is critical.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Not in a Hurry.

Texas Siftings: Judge Wakefield, of Waco, has a son of whom the judge is very proud. He thinks the boy has a judicial mind, and will grow up to be a great jurist. The boy is, however, very lazy. A few days ago the judge said: "My dear boy, why don't you study more industriously? I want you to become a famous jurist. You have not touched your books to-day." "I am not going to study any to-day," responded the indolent boy, "I don't see that it makes much difference, pa, whether I become a famous jurist a few days sooner or a few days later."

Of the four hundred ministers who on the 18th May, 1843, walked in the historical procession from the Assembly to Tanfield Hall, in Edinburgh, it is said only a few now survive. Dr. Beith, of Stirling, is 88; Mr. Dewar, of Fochabers, the last of the Strathbogie heroes, is 88; Dr. Mackay, of Inverness, is older; and Mr. Waters, of Burghead, is 94.

The theatrical sensation of to-day in London is an intimation from St. Stephen's *Review* "that on his return Lord Garmoyle and Miss Fortescue will be married, notwithstanding the lawsuit."

Stories of Mr. Gladstone.

About thirty years ago several haulers were employed in carrying the iron from Reynolds to Queen's Ferry. Among the number was one William Griffiths, who is still alive. This man, when going down Tinkersdale one day with his load of iron, was accosted by a stranger, who chatted very freely with him. Among other questions, the stranger asked how much he got per ton for carrying the iron. "Six-and-sixpence," said the carter. "What weight have you on the cart?" "About a ton and a half." "And what do you pay for gates?" "Eighteen pence." "How much does it cost to keep the mare?" "Thirteen shillings a week." Presently they reached the foot of the Mill-hill. "How are you going to get up this hill?" asked the stranger. "Oh, I mun get me shuder and push up here?" "I'll help you a bit," said he, and at once put his shoulder to the cart and pushed up the hill well. When they reached the top the hauler said, "You an' me's been as good as a chain horse." "Well, well," said the stranger, "I don't know how the horse's legs are, but mine ache very much indeed. I suppose you can manage now?" "Yes, thank you," said the hauler, and, wishing good day, they separated. As soon as the stranger was gone, a tradesman asked Griffiths if he knew who had been helping him. "No," said he, "he's a perfect stranger to me." "That was Mr. Gladstone," said the tradesman. "Mr. Gladstone," responded the hauler; "I dun know what he'll think o' me, then, for I never sur'd him, nor nothin'. I thought he was some farmer."

Northop, like most other important villages, has its carrier. This man visits Chester once or twice a week, and carries all manner of good for the inhabitants of the districts through which he passes. On one occasion he brought a barrel of beer from Chester for a farmer living in Moor lane, the entrance to which is close to one of Mr. Gladstone's lodges. Arriving at this spot, he stopped his horse, and was wondering how he could manage to get the barrel lowered, for he was to leave it by the lodge, as the farmer had agreed to fetch it from there himself. At this moment up came Mr. Gladstone, with his axe upon his shoulder. "Hey, old comrade," said he, "come and give us a hand with this barrel." Without any hesitation the Premier assisted him to lower it to the ground. "Now, old fellow," said the carrier, "if thou'll come up into the village I'll pay for a pint o' the best for thee." "No, thank you. You are welcome to my assistance," said Mr. Gladstone, and walked away towards the castle smiling. A villager, who was standing a little way off, then came up to the carrier, and asked him if he knew who had been helping him. "No," was the reply. "Why," said the villager, "that was Mr. Gladstone!" "What a fool I be," said the carrier; "but he's a good old chap. He helped me, and thou knows he done it so willing like."

At the Hawarden Flower Show of 1884 the Premier was seen arming about the castle grounds, where the show is annually held, a fat old carrier woman, whom he humorously introduced to the visitors as "Lady Margaret." This notable personage, Margaret Hughes, the carrier woman, was at one of the feasts given in honor of Mr. W. H. Gladstone's marriage, and, as is usual at such gatherings, toasts were introduced. It fell to Margaret's lot to propose the Premier's health. Springing to her feet, she, in her very homely, yet appropriate terms, made her proposition. Mr. Gladstone, responding, thanked them all for their good wishes, more especially "Lady Margaret," as he called her—the mention of which caused roars of laughter. The title has clung to her from that day to this, and letters are often addressed to her bearing that title. On one occasion she said to the Premier, "Oh, sir, why do you not come and live with us always, where everybody thinks so much of you, instead of going up to London and bothering yourself with those fellows who will never let you alone? Why not settle down here in your beautiful house and enjoy yourself?" "Well," said Mr. Gladstone, "let me put you a question. Why should you not sell your horse and cart, and give up troubling yourself about this going to and from Chester?" "Eh, but," she answered, "that is my work, and I think if I gave it up I should die." "And the other," said Mr. Gladstone, "is my work, and I must do it the best way I can."

Mrs. Gladstone was going out for a walk. She had got a short distance from the castle when a party of visitors met her. "I say, is the old gentleman at home?" said one of them. "Yes," said Mrs. Gladstone. "We want to see him," said he. "Follow me," was her reply, "I'll take you to him." She led the way to the front door, and called out, "William, you're wanted." "By golly," whispered one of them, "she must be his wife!"

A new symphonic poem, called "Eroica," by Anton Rubinstein, is to be performed at Leipsic.

Raphael Joseffy goes to London this summer under the management of C. A. Chizzola.

In the *Receuil de Medecine Veterinaire* Dr. Cagny calls attention to the indiscriminate use of the tincture of arnica for horses. He says that it is often employed in considerable quantities for petty strains and bruises, and is kept in contact with the affected surfaces until they are swollen, heated, and often blistered, thus greatly aggravating the original trouble. He also cites cases in which erysipelas has been induced in men from an overuse of this irritating remedy.

The injurious effect produced by illuminating gas is due, according to Grube's researches, not to the continuance of its action, but to its concentration, or the percentage of it in the air. It is asserted that air containing five parts in ten thousand can be breathed by men and animals for hours, and even days, without any injury to the health; from seven to eight parts in ten thousand cause indisposition; twenty parts produce difficult breathing, loss of power and uncertainty of motion; with twenty to forty parts drowsiness begins, and, when there is still more carbonic oxide in the air, the poisoning is attended with violent symptoms; brain and spinal column are especially affected, cramps seize the victim, yet he may recover if brought quickly into fresh air. Breathing air heavily charged with carbonic oxide for a long time may likewise cause death.

THE BOY'S PROFESSION.

Let Him Follow the Natural Bent of His Mind and He will Succeed.

Pittsburg Dispatch: Parents often make grave mistakes by choosing professions for their sons without reference to their fitness. The man who has risen from poverty or the lower levels of business life to comparative wealth does not care to have his sons pass through all that he experienced. It is not necessary that they should. Let them profit by his hard-earned knowledge. Some men do not seem to know how to make this knowledge available for their sons. Instead of endowing them with a knowledge of how to make money and how to use it to the best advantage, they give them all they want of it. Boys instinctively know how to spend money.

Some of the most noted spendthrifts and total wrecks are the sons of men who made their fortunes by hard work and the closest economy. Through a desire to see their sons enjoy the fruits of their labor they made gentlemen of them instead of business men.

A boy with a decided taste or aptness for any calling is easily disposed of. It is the one with no special genius who is hard to fix. Such a one is usually a good all-round scholar, can make a sled, tinker a sewing machine, play the piano, make a passable drawing, dance well, write a fair essay—in short do almost anything tolerably well.

Now, what is to be done with such a chap? He does not play the fiddle well enough to make a good living fiddling; his sketches are not strong enough to guarantee success as an artist; his pen is scarcely trenchant enough to justify making an editor of him; his skill as a tinker does not indicate any mechanical genius—in short, the surface indications are in a manner useless, none of them being strong enough to warrant an investment. What is to be done with him?

If he has no money and has to make his own way in the world, perhaps the best thing is to pay strict attention to his habits and his morals and let him go. Being forced to earn his own bread, he will very soon find a niche in which he is comparatively comfortable.

However, if he is so situated that he does not have to work for a living, it is not probable that he will do much skirmishing, but wait contentedly for something to turn up. He knows the dinner-bell will ring and the tailor be paid all the same, whether he works or not. If there is no way by which he can be dumped out into the world and made to feel that his existence depends upon his own efforts, the next best thing, probably, is to assist him in choosing a trade or a profession and then put him at it in earnest, keep him down to it until he shows signs of positively liking or disliking it, and let him be governed accordingly.

The country is full of doctors, lawyers and preachers, who are such because it was not known what else to make of them, and a sorry lot they are.

It is a clear waste of raw material to try to make a lawyer out of a born mechanic, a doctor out of a natural artist, or a business man out of the stuff intended for a dancing master. While it may not be clear waste to make either out of a mixed stick, the chances are the result will never be considered a great success.

Well-formed habits and good morals constitute the best start a jack-of-all-trades can have. With these there is but little danger of his going to the bad, even if he does not make a great hit in life. Without these he is just as liable to go down the hill as up, to sink as to swim.

The worst mistake made by parents are when they pay no attention to the surface indications, and set their sons up in professions because they want to see them there. Some do this when they are morally certain the place is not suited to them. Failure in such cases is inevitable.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I

Could not move!

I shrunk!

From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

R. FITZPATRICK.

Dublin, June 6, '81.

CHAPTER II.

Malden, Mass. Feb. 1 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache.

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle

"Nearly cured me;"

The second made me as well and strong as when a child,

"And I have been so to this day."

My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious

"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,

"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—

"Incurable"

Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and I know of the

"Lives of eight persons"

In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters,

And many more are using them with great benefit.

"They almost

Do miracles?" —*Mrs. E. D. Slack.*

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know *how to get well*, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

A very serious epidemic of measles has broken out at Cardiff. All the Sunday schools in the district are closed. In the district of Grangetown, where there are 748 houses, and a population of 4,675, there have been 1,120 cases and 56 deaths, while out of the 748 houses, 373 have been infected.

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DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Hickey, in moving that it was expedient that recognition should be made by the Dominion Government of the volunteers of 1837-8, said that some persons might question the justice of the cause in which the volunteers fought, but they were fighting for the Crown, and it was not for them to ask the reason why. He intimated that a suitable compensation might take the form of grants of Northwest land.

Sir John Macdonald said the disturbances were long past. They took place before the Dominion was formed, and the claim of the volunteers was upon the Governments of the different Provinces.

Mr. Blake agreed in the view of the last speaker, and said that the Province of Ontario had already taken this view. The Government of the Hon. Sandfield Macdonald had compensated Montgomery for the burning of his barn by the volunteers. (Laughter.)

Sir John Macdonald suggested that the motion be withdrawn and the mover consented.

Mr. Mackenzie moved for a statement showing the several amounts collected by the Dominion Government for lands sold or leased within the bounds and limits of the western part of Ontario as determined by the decision of the Privy Council against the claim of the Dominion Government.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Dawson, in moving for the return of the customs collected in Algoma for the last six months of 1884, called attention to the increase in those receipts and in the population and shipping of Algoma as showing that people could do as well in Algoma as in the Provinces of the Northwest.

Mr. Blake said there was one thing which the hon. gentleman had omitted to state, and that was where Algoma was. The hon. gentleman did not seem to know last session. (Laughter.)

Mr. Dawson—I shall be happy to give the hon. gentleman any agricultural information of that kind. Algoma, as I understand it, and there was a special Act defining the electoral district, extends from the French River on the east to somewhere about Rat Portage on the west and from the great lakes to Hudson Bay. (Cheers and laughter.) The motion was carried and the House adjourned.

The following public Bills were presented and read a first time:

A Bill respecting International ferries—Mr. Patterson (Essex.)

A Bill to amend the law relating to contagious diseases among cattle—Mr. Pope.

Sir Leonard Tilley presented a Bill relating to the Consolidated Insurance Act of 1877, explaining that it was the same Bill as was introduced by the Government last session. The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Pope presented a Bill to provide for the taking of a census of the Northwest Territories and Manitoba.

Sir Richard Cartwright—Will the Government take a census *de jure* or *de facto*, counting the people who are there or those who ought to be there, as in the last census?

Mr. Pope—From our experience the census will be taken in the same way as formerly. The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Charlton presented a Bill to promote the better observance of the Lord's Day, commonly called Sunday, by prohibiting Sunday excursions, which was read a first time.

Sir John Macdonald moved without comment for the appointment of a special committee made up of members on both sides of the House, to take into consideration and report on the alleged necessity that exists for the adoption of some system of bankruptcy or insolvency, giving adequate protection against undue preferences.

Mr. Blake—Does not the hon. gentleman desire to explain this resolution?

Sir John Macdonald said he thought he had explained sufficiently on a previous occasion. He referred to the requests by members of the Boards of Trade in Canada and the Chambers of Commerce in England, that there should be an insolvency law. Commercial men, however, were not united in favor of such a law, and outside of commercial circles opinions seemed to be rather adverse. This committee was appointed to investigate the whole question and assist Parliament to come to a decision on the question.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Mills asked whether it was the intention of the Government to propose any legislation, or to invite Parliament to ask for Imperial legislation, to define the boundary of the Province of Ontario upon the north and west.

Sir John Macdonald—It is not the intention to propose any legislation. The question whether it is necessary to ask for Imperial legislation is now under the earnest consideration of the Government.

Mr. McMullen asked whether any, and if so, what sum or sums of money have been paid to J. A. Wilkinson by the Government of the Dominion from the first day of January, 1884, to February, 1885. If paid—for what purpose or services, and where?

Mr. Pope said that so far as he knew no money had been paid to Mr. Wilkinson, except by the Department of Railways and Canals. The sums paid were $69 on 1st February, 1884, and $262 on the 23rd May, 1884, these sums being paid for salary and expenses as land valuator.

In reply to Mr. Edgar, Mr. Chapleau said no correspondence had taken place between the High Commissioner and the Government on the subject of Imperial Federation. The Government, however, had received copies of the resolutions passed at the conference on Imperial Federation held in London during the past year.

Mr. Cameron (Middlesex) asked—Is it the intention of the Government to introduce any legislation this session affecting benevolent or friendly societies?

Sir Leonard Tilley said the only legislation on this subject was the Insurance Bill now before the House.

Mr. Mills, on moving for copies of all Orders in Council, Imperial, Canadian or Provincial, in the hands of the Government and not already laid before Parliament relating to the disputed boundaries of Ontario, pointed out that the report of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in the boundary case referred only to a portion of the boundary of the disputed territory. It was stated that the Privy Council would ask for Imperial legislation to confirm the boundaries so far as the report touched them, but it was important to know what the Dominion Government proposed to do in this matter. It was in his opinion most desirable that this dispute should be settled soon and settled once for all.

Sir John Macdonald said that he quite agreed that this dispute should be settled early and for ever. These papers would be brought down. The motion was carried.

Mr. Jackson, in moving for a return showing the dredges, tugs and dumping scows built in the United States for the Government of Canada during the years 1883 and 1884, called attention to the expenditure of $130,000 within the last two years in procuring these vessels from a Lockport, N.Y., firm. He contrasted this action with the cry of the gentlemen opposite, "Canada for the Canadians," by which they had obtained power.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Blake moved for a statement showing the estimated receipts for each year in respect of each class of public property, on which A. M. Burgess, Deputy Minister of the Interior, based his estimate of $68,000,000, which he said would be received by the Government from the sales and leases, etc., of land in the Northwest from January, 1883, to December, 1891. He referred to the report of the Minister of the Interior, which had just reached him, to show that the receipts so far were less than two millions, and that for the succeeding years of the period it would require an average of $8,000,000 a year from this time forward to make up the amount estimated. He thought it would be interesting to have the data on which the estimate was based.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Mulock moved for copies of all minutes of Council not already laid before the Parliament, relating to the so called Fishery Question, from the 1st of July, 1867, up to the time of the signing of the Washington Treaty. He read extracts from papers already brought down to show that most important documents were indicated as existing which were not before the Parliament. He called attention to some statements in documents leading to the conclusion that had not monetary compensation been asked for a Reciprocity Treaty would propably have been the result of the cession of the rights under the Fishery Clauses.

Yachting.

The London *Field* says: "Some of the New York papers make merry over the idea of the vaunted British racing cutter going to sea under a trysail, and declare that their owners dare not live on board. If the writers had an opportunity of seeing the owners on board such beautiful vessels, say, as Marjorie and Wendur, and the luxurious comforts they enjoy in the way of cabin accommodation, they would very much modify their opinions as to the British racing machines. It is true that the Cambria and Dauntless raced across the ocean with their big spars, and Cambria's boom was 64 feet; mainmast, deck to hounds, 62 feet, and bowsprit, 41 feet outside. The Fleetwing, Henrietta and Vesta came across before the westerly gales in the winter of 1861 under big spars, and no doubt the British racing cutters could do the same, although they might often have to stow their booms, and would probably require a new sail to race with on arrival. Among other notions derogatory to the British cutters is one that their lead keels will drop off, and that if they get hit by a big sea they will crumple up like matchwood. Of course a lead keel may drop, although, so far as our knowledge goes, it has only happened yet when fastened with iron bolts; and a yacht may be 'crumpled up' just as ships are; but let us hope that these anticipations are founded rather on a lack of knowledge of what the British cutter is like than an intimate acquaintance with her."

Skating.

Hugh J. McCormick, of St. John, N. B., challenges any man in America to skate him any distance from one to three miles, stakes $100 to $200 a side. The challenge remains open for five days.

WHELPLEY'S WONDERFUL SPEED.

We were in error on Saturday as to Axel Paulsen's record for a mile. It was 3 26 2-5 instead of 2 26 2 5. The best authenticated record was the English record of 3 minutes, but Whelpley wiped out all of Paulsen's records up to five miles at one fell swoop and would give the Swede over a mile start in the distance above. Josh Ward was the referee and W. B. Curtis, of the *Spirit of the Times*, was timekeeper.

The Turf.

The Ottawa winter trotting meeting came to a close on Saturday. There was a good attendance and the track was in excellent condition. In the five mile race there were five entries, but only four started. Mile End Boy came in first, Louis F. second, North Star third and Nellie S. fourth. In the consolation race Moneymaker won by three strait heats, Jennie second and Joe L. third.

At the Montreal meeting in celebration of General Stewart's victory in the Soudan desert, Rev. Dr. Stevenson is reported to have said:—

He was a minister of the gospel, and the gospel told him to love his enemies. He was sorry that English and French blood had been shed, and that more would need to be shed. He was sorry for the poor deluded rebels who were slain and would be slain, but they could not afford to let the great ends of humanity sink and die, even though the vindication of its cause march over his body and the body of each one present.

We would not have expected such rank Jingoism from a minister of the gospel of peace and good-will toward all men. The language is certainly not in the spirit of the Founder of Christianity, who denied the right of His followers to advance His kingdom on earth by means of the sword. Besides, the reverend gentleman is astray in his facts. The Soudanese who are in arms against the British may be poor and deluded. They have been made poor through the unfairly levied taxation by their Egyptian invaders. They may be deluded in their religious beliefs, but we have yet to learn that any religious sect has been converted to Christianity by the influence of the sword. Whatever they are, these men are not rebels. The British Government does not claim ownership of the Soudan; look at it in whatever light we may, the False Prophet can only regard the British troops as invaders of the homes of his people. Let Dr. Stevenson put himself in the place of these Arabs, and see how he would like it.

[illegible] Account of the Attack on Mr. [illegible] Cowardly Affair.

A last Saturday's New York despatch says: The examination into the stabbing of Capt. Phelan by Richard Short began this afternoon. There was quite a large attendance of Irish Nationalists, members of the Fenian Brotherhood, dynamiters and others. When Phelan appeared and Short had been led to the bar, Short's counsel asked if Phelan had been searched. The judge replied he supposed he had, but directed a police sergeant to examine him. The sergeant put his hand in among the bandages supporting Phelan's left arm and pulled out a five-chambered Colt's revolver with a long barrel. There was quite a sensation in court when the revolver was discovered. Short laughed nervously, but seemed relieved. The case was adjourned for a week at the request of Short's counsel. The newest development in the case is a specific charge made by the Rossa side that Phelan has been in the pay of the British Government at least seven years past.

Phelan gave to a reporter to-day a succinct account of the trap into which he was led and its consequences. He says: "My visit here was to confront my accusers, who were calling me informer and traitor. John Kearney wrote me and I came on. I went to Kearney's saloon. We had a long chat, and I thought I had satisfied John of my loyalty, and said the next best thing was to go and see Rossa. We went to Rossa's office. He was out. John introduced a man named Roach. We were the only three in the room. Seated at a desk in Rossa's private office was a person that looked like a countryman. I proposed to Kearney that we go out and return again. He objected, saying Rossa would not be long. I had my legs stretched out under the table, so that under any circumstances I could not get up as quickly as if sitting upright. Rocky Mountain O'Brien was scarcely two or three seconds out of the room when a man rushed into the room and attacked me. He hissed out, 'You ——— ———.' I saw the gleaming blade descending, and moving my body to one side I threw up my hand to ward off the blow aimed for my heart. My arm fell by my side, and again down came the bloody weapon. I moved again, but the blade caught me in the breast above my heart. Had I not moved that stab would have finished me. Short was a demon. He cut and slashed in all directions. I closed with my assassin and forced my way to the door and into the hallway. Instead of coming to my assistance Kearney and Roach, in the most cowardly manner, got the table between us and them, and the moment an opportunity presented itself they fled from the room. When Short and I got into the passage way he stabbed me in the back three times. I succeeded in gaining the steps, but he was after me and stabbed me three times in the head. His blows fell short or he would have pierced my skull at every blow. All this time I was growing weak from loss of blood. I staggered towards the entrance in a half conscious state, and when I got to the steps I swooned. It was like a dream. I could hear voices all round me but was unable to speak."

The Poor Millionaires.

The fact is that when a millionaire fails, it by no means follows that every dollar has been swept away. It is generally the case that he or his wife saves something out of the wreck. As an illustration of this I am reminded of an interview I had not long ago with a gentleman who said, alluding to his failure several years previous:

"I came down to Wall street one day worth $3,000,000. When I went home at night I was penniless."

"What! absolutely penniless?"

"Well, practically so; to be sure, I saved my seat in the Stock Exchange and about $60,000 in cash, but what did that amount to? From an income of $150 000 per year I was obliged to live on $6,000."

To a majority of people such an income would seem princely, but to this gentleman it meant poverty. It has been said that in New York no man is so poor as he who has a yearly income of $10,000.—*N. Y. World.*

Sir Herbert Maxwell, M. P., announces that in the new British Parliament there will be introduced a scheme of national insurance, or a compulsory system by which the State shall become to all the adult inhabitants of the country a great friendly society. The sum of £10, to be paid by each individual by the time he reaches 21 years of age, would enable the national club to guarantee 8s. per week to any one disabled by sickness, and a further payment of 4s. to every man over 70 years of age. With respect to criminals, they they should not be allowed out of prison until they had worked out their insurance. This scheme, which is now in actual trial in Germany, would of course take the place of the friendly societies that already exist in Great Britain. These are most varied in their operations—some like the Oddfellows and Free Gardeners—extending their relief during the lifetime of a member, provided he keeps in good standing, while others collect so much every week, pay sick or disabled members out of the proceeds, and declare a dividend of what remains every year. This last-mentioned system of insurance is very popular in Great Britain, and has to a limited extent been introduced into Canada. These benefit societies are almost all confined to town or cities, and it is rarely that the agricultural classes have any system of sick or benefit societies. The proposed law would embrace all classes, and would enable the farm laborers, as well as the workpeople in the city, to meet the demands of sickness and old age with something like an assurance that they would not have to depend on the charity of others. There would be difficulties in the way of efficiently carrying out the scheme, and the expense of administration might be so large that it would necessitate the expenditure of a large sum of public money. Perhaps in the details of the scheme, it may be shown to be otherwise; but unless it is, the Government may deem it prudent to let the workingmen continue to manage their own sick and benefit societies. They perform all the labor connected with the collection and distribution of the funds on a labor of love, and thus save a great deal of expense.

[illegible] Against Cunningham and [illegible]

A last (Monday) night's London cable says: At the examination of Cunningham and Burton, the alleged dynamiters, in Bow Street Police Court to-day, Mr. Poland said as far as the case against the prisoners was in its infancy. The police were hard and successfully at work, and were daily obtaining more information about the conspiracy, in the carrying out of which Cunningham and his colleagues were instruments. The Crown would prove the headquarters of the conspiracy was in America. The prisoners had come from America, bringing dynamite of the Atlas brand. Cunningham, continued Mr. Poland, had been in England before he came to England in May, 1884, and was here when the Scotland Yard explosions occurred and dynamite was found placed against the Nelson column. Burton was in England from March until September, 1884. In July or August he was in St. Bartholomew's hospital ill. He returned to America in September. The explosions at Gower street station occurred on January 2nd. A short time after Burton and Cunningham arrived. The train which arrived at the station at the time of the explosion started from Aldgate, and both the prisoners lived but a short distance from Aldgate. It would be shown the men were on the train and were active in causing the explosion.

Miss Cannon, the proprietress of the lodging house, 30 Great Prescott street, testified when the prisoner first came to her house he brought a brown bag and a large brown trunk, both of which he carried up-stairs himself. He informed her the trunk was not his but belonged to a friend and he was going to buy a smaller one. He shortly afterward returned with a smaller brown box and the brown trunk was not seen again, although she could not tell how it was taken away. He had no visitors and received no letters nor wrote any.

The widow who keeps the lodging house, 32 Scarborough street, testified that Cunningham hired a room January 14th. He gave no reference, but said he came from 40 (not 36) Prescott street. He had a brown box and bag. He usually went out about 9 o'clock in the morning and returned at 6 in the evening. On the morning of the explosion he went out, taking nothing with him. He returned between 12 and 1 o'clock and was in his room two or three minutes. He then left the house and she did not see him again until she was requested to go to the police station that evening. He gave his name as Dalton.

Miss Cannon was recalled, and closely cross-examined by Mr. Quilliam. She got mixed up as to the color of the box or trunk alleged to have mysteriously disappeared from Cunningham's room at her house, and began to waver in her testimony. When questioned as to whether the box taken to 32 Scarborough street was not the only one Cunningham had while lodging at her house, she broke down and refused to swear to the identity of the trunk found in Burton's possession, as being the one she alleged Cunningham had at her place. Miss Cannon was considered one of the Crown's most important witnesses. Her refusal to swear to the identity of the trunk caused the prosecution considerable disappointment.

Emma Harvey, the landlady in Turner's road, testified that Burton engaged a room in her house on January 10th. He brought with him a Gladstone bag. Afterwards he said he had obtained work, and was going to bring a trunk to his room. He did not state where he got the trunk. Detective Roper testified that he saw Burton and Cunningham conversing together on January 10th in High street, Aldgate. Burton denied this, and declared he never saw Cunningham before he entered the dock to-day. Burton said he went to America in September on the Alaska. The brown trunk, brown box and Gladstone bag were produced, the police having traced and secured them all. Their exhibition produced a mild sensation. Colman Bacon, being shown the trunk, swore it was the exact size, color and shape of the one he took to the Prescott street house. Crosbie, the cabman who carried Burton from the railway station to the lodgings in Turner's road, testified that the trunk was the same he took from the Prescott street house for Burton on his journey. Crosbie said he stopped for the trunk about 10 30 at night on January 12th. Burton denied Crosbie's statement, repeating his own former story, and said the trip to Turner's road was made at 7 o'clock in the evening. Crosbie denied this, and said he could prove he was home at that hour. Mrs. Whitteridge, the landlady of a lodging house in Mitre Square, Aldgate, testified that Burton took rooms in her house January 26th, and remained there a week. Afterwards he visited her. She had seen him frequently previous to this and between March and September, 1884. He called upon her in the afternoon of the day of the explosion, on January 24th.

Before asking for a remand for the prisoners Mr. Poland reiterated the statement that the charge against the prisoners was high treason, a capital crime, for firing the Tower of London by the explosion of dynamite. It was, he said, a curious fact that the dock laborer Cunningham and the carpenter Burton had been able to afford frequent trips between America and England, their visits to England coinciding with the times of the explosion at the Carlton Club and elsewhere. The complicity of the prisoners was becoming daily more clear. Dr. Dupre, the Government chemist, has declared that the detonator found by the detectives among Cunningham's effects could not be bought at retail, and would not cause an explosion without dynamite. The prisoners were remanded until next Monday, when testimony will be brought to convict them of complicity in the Gower street explosion.

Cunningham, it is said, has two sisters in the United States. One of these lives in Brooklyn and the other is employed in a hygiene hotel in New York city. He has three other sisters, two of whom are married, and all of whom are living in Ireland, where their mother resides. In New York Cunningham worked for a man named Driscoll. Burton has no relations in America so far as known. It has been discovered that he visited the Parliament buildings last summer, and visited the Tower when he arrived in London last January.

The Dark Spot in the Dark Country Where the Soudanese are Engaged.

That portion of the African Continent known as the Soudan was, till recent years, a blank on the map. More has been learned of it during the past seven years than was known for 2,000 years before. To the ancients it was known as Nigritia, or the Country of the Blacks. Soudan is an Arabic word, with the same meaning.—In its largest sense, it embraces all the great stretch of territory lying between the sixth and fifteenth parallels north latitude, and extending from the Nile province of Egypt on the east to Senegambia on the Atlantic coast. It covers an area of nearly a million and a half square miles, and is supposed to contain from fifty to seventy-five millions of people. So little is yet known of this vast region that the general features of some portions only can be indicated. It is known to be peopled with dense tribes and to possess inexhaustible natural resources. The inhabitants are of negro race, with many Arabs, Moors and Berbers. Several of the tribes are far advanced in the ways of civilized life, and are industrious and hospitable. In many parts of the territory, especially the eastern portion, the Arabs are very influential. Mohammedanism has penetrated among most of the tribes and nations, in many places mixed up with their own fetishism and idolatry. Human sacrifices prevail among some of the western tribes. The climate is everywhere characterized by extreme heat and moisture. The natural products comprise mostly all kinds of tropical fruits, and the chief cultivated crops are maize, wheat, rice, beans, tobacco, cotton, indigo and various vegetables. Domestic animals are extensively raised, including several breeds of horses and cattle, as well as goats, sheep, asses and poultry. The honey made by wild bees forms an important article of native traffic. The external trade is carried on mostly by means of caravans. Khartoum is the connecting link between this vast, densely populated, and almost unexplored country and what is known as the Soudan proper. This latter embraces Nubia, or Upper Egypt, Kordofan, Sennaar, and other provinces on both sides of the Nile. This country is estimated by Sir Samuel Baker to contain about a million of inhabitants. It was conquered by Mehemet Ali in 1821, and has since been ruled by thievish pashas, who robbed the inhabitants and protected the slave traffic. This portion of the country is mostly inhabited by Arab tribes, brave, warlike and fierce, who live by raising flocks and selling slaves. These Arabs are the people who are now making all the trouble in the Soudan. They did not contest the nominal rule of Egypt so long as it did not interfere with the slave trade; but in 1874 Sir Samuel Baker and Gen. Gordon were sent by the then Khedive, Ismail Pasha, to break up the slave trade, and after great efforts succeeded in making it an unprofitable and dangerous business for a time. On their withdrawal from the Nile pashalics of the Soudan the Arabs resumed the slave traffic as before. They are now afraid that in case the English control the Soudan the slave trade will be abolished, and that they must again go back to their ancestral occupation of tending flocks and robbing caravans. The horrors of the slave traffic of the Soudan are enough to appal the minds of civilized people. The French Catholic missionaries in Khartoum estimate that a million of people are captured every year and sold into slavery. These slaves supply the entire Orient. They are captured by chiefs and powerful native rulers, who make periodic raids unexpectedly on some of the weaker tribes, surround the villages and seize the inhabitants. They are mostly brought to Khartoum, which has hitherto been the great slave mart. They are marched in immense gangs and when the weaker among them drop on the way, they are killed by a spear thrust from their Arab drivers. Sometimes as many as 50 per cent. of them are said to die on the long desert marches. It is said that the Mahdi himself has accumulated great wealth by slave barter.

HORRIBLE CRUELTY.

A Number of Young Men Put an Old Man to Frightful Torture.

A Winnipeg despatch says: At Portage la Prairie lives an old cripple known as the "Hon. Dr." McFarlane. He is given to drink. The other day while he was inebriated a number of young brutes amused themselves by lighting matches and placing them on the back of his hands, while the sulphur was burning—by this barbarous torture blistering the helpless man's hands in a most horrible manner, and causing him to groan with pain. But not satisfied with the demoniacal and savage amusement, they placed old McFarlane on the floor and sat upon his maimed leg, with the idea of straightening it. This disgusting performance was so painful that McFarlane yelled with agony. His cries attracted the attention of a person—a woman, it is said—who hastily went to ascertain the cause, and who, seeing what was going on, made the men "desist" their inhuman cruelty. A couple of arrests have been made. A policeman is said to have been a passive observer of the barbarous sport. McFarlane is over 70 years of age, and his leg is terribly bent. The attempt to straighten it resulted in a painful rupture.

Sir Andrew Clark and the Duke of Westminster have at once testified their friendship for old Gladstone, and inaugurated a new custom by sending cheques for one hundred pounds as young Gladstone's wedding present.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg has cancelled her engagements. On Friday her physician gave a certificate that on account of illness she has been obliged to desist from singing for the present and by his advice has gone to New York.

Some of the English Bishops work hard, Thus, for instance, during 1884 Dr. Thorold, the Bishop of Rochester, received 9,074 letters, preached 107 sermons, delivered 199 addresses, confirmed 11,067 catechumens, attended 79 committee meetings and 37 public meetings, consecrated 8 churches, opened 5 mission buildings, ordained 44 deacons and 44 priests and presided at 6 ruridecanal conferences.

It may be very easy not to bear false witness in court, but not easy to avoid detraction in conversation; very easy not to be drunk, but hard to be sober.

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEB. 19, 1885.

OUR PLANING FACTORY.

We dropped into Grant & Co's steam planing mill and sash and door factory one day this week, and were taken by surprise at the hum of machinery on all sides, together with the number of hands employed in the various departments. The ordinary work of planing, sash and door making and furniture manufacturing is being carried on, while Mr. E. S. Mabee, the energetic agent for patent rack lifters, has a gang manufacturing 500 load lifters for shipment to the front counties. Mr. Mabee expects as soon as this order is complete, to commence another lot, the same number. This gives the factory the appearance of enterprise and activity not usual at this season of the year.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Letter from Southern States.

THE CLIMATE, PRODUCTIONS, AND INDUSTRIES DESCRIBED.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—In commencing this letter I might state that before leaving Markdale I promised to write to a great many, and by your kind permission I will write to all through the widely circulated STANDARD. En route to Cincinnati the scenery is grand and picturesque. Cincinnati, the boss city of Ohio, with a population of 400,000, is situated on the North side of the River Ohio in a pocket among the hills. The hills around it are many times higher. The city has so far out-grown this valley that the surrounding hills are utilized for parks and private residences. These suburbs are reached by various "inclined plans." The street cars are drawn up these by stationery engines at the top, and *vice versa* The city is pushing out beyond the river on the Kentucky side, taking in the cities of Covington and New Port. Cincinnati is noted for its beautiful private residences. The finest mansion belongs to John Schillitoe, who owns the largest store in the city, size 300 feet square and 6 stories high. He sells nine million dollars worth of goods annually. A suspension and two other bri[illegible] the river here. The furniture fac[illegible] is said to be the largest in America. New Port also boasts of the largest watch case manufactory in America. Some prominent and wealthy relatives of Mr. Quinlin's of Glenelg, reside here. The soil on the way to Louisville is good, free from stone, and gives growth to tobacco, sweet potatoes, corn, wheat, fruit, blue grass. etc. Louisville, with a population of 200,000, is situated in Kentucky on the South bank of the Ohio River, 110 miles below Cincinnati. With the exception of New Orleans it is the largest Southern city. It is packed full of people going to and from the exposition. There is a rich harvest being reaped by the railroads centering here and the City Street Car Co. Cave Hill Cemetery is the pride of the city, being well kept, and contains many magnificent monuments. None are admitted without a ticket from the office. I paid an interesting visit to the glass works here. In one place I saw about 300 persons around furnaces blowing bottles of all dimensions. The operator dips his tube into the melted glass and takes up sufficient to make a bottle: he first blows it to nearly the size wanted then places it inside a mould and blows again forcing it to the required size. It is then cut off, the neck shaped, and boys carry them away to ovens where they are baked to render them more durable. The wages are high, but dearly earned, as it is said to be very unhealthy work. About one-third of the population are German speaking people. Henry Clay, a very prominent lawyer, and grandson of the great Kentuckian Senator, was shot by Andy Wepler in the latters saloon last September. Louisville has four medical colleges. A few miles south of here is the celebrated blue grass regions where the world famed trotting horses are raised. Ordinary farming land sells for $150 per acre. Kentucky is noted for first prize whiskey. Passing southward through Noshville, Tennessee, to Montgomery, Alabama, one surprise after another greets the eye of the traveller as the train speeds on its way. Not unfrequently scenes of desolation meet the eye On enquiring the cause of this from a fellow traveller, who seemed to be an old timer in these parts, answered, "This, my friend, was caused by the war." Here and there are immense forests of pine and spruce. The resin is gathered by climbing the trees and scaring them round from top to bottom. The soil is rock and sandy. As you near Florida, you can detect a vast change in the atmosphere and foliage. All nature seems to be putting on a new dress. Jacksonville is the elysium of the invalids and tourists, the home of the orange and bonanna, the abode of the sweet potato and mosquito. Florida is a new state and is rapidly filling up. It possesses a salubrious climate, receiving breezes from every side. Florida summer heat would force a Canadian to carry a refrigerator around with him to keep himself from spoiling. A good many think that Canada is a place where the mercury remains frozen, and the natives make ice-cream by placing it in the sun. Many Canadians have exchanged their snow and ice for blue skies, sunshine, and a country clad in freshest green. St. John River stands unrivalled in tropical scenery: by its banks grow side by side the magnolia and cypress, the live oak with its festoons of drooping moss, while near the waters edge the scrub palmetto flourish beneath whose shade the alligator sleeps his drowsy sleep. About 30 miles up the St. John we reach warm sulphur springs—called the Springs of Youth. H. B. Stowe resides at Manderin. The weather is warm, the evenings delightfully cool, while the air is filled with sweetest melody by the mocking bird and other birds of sweetest song. Passing nearly due west, we arrived in New Orleans to take in the exposition. With the exception of New Orleans the old slave states appear to have shown a great deficiency of the energy necessary to the creation of large cities or varied manufactures. A word about the exposition. In farming machinery there is everything imaginable with many new and ingenious devices tending towards that perfection which will surely be reached some day if invention continues the rapid strides it is now making. The show of bananas, pine-apples, oranges, lemons, pome-granates, etc., from Florida is grand. The trees have been dug up and brought with the fruit still on them to show the rankness of vegetation. Everything is exhibited in the most novel and interesting way by blending together the rough frontier life and the highest grades of civilization. In a place like this where the best from every clime is arrayed in such rich style the eye becomes accustomed to it and loses much of its interest, and it is only by placing the rough and uncouth side by side with the grand that the over-powering contrast is appreciated. New Orleans, population 350,000, situated on a bend of the Mississippi, 110 miles from its mouth. It is the greatest cotton port in the world. It has also an extensive trade in sugar, molasses, tobacco, etc. Owing to the prevalence of yellow fever during summer months most of the residences of the wealthy are out of the city. Most of the people are burried in vaults, as the land around inundated frequently. Vaults cost from $20 to $500 each. We have June weather here.

Yours faithfully,
P. J. MCCASEY,
Formerly of the Revere House,
Markdale, Ont.

New Orleans, Jan. 26th, 1885.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The entertainment given in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening the 11th inst., by Mde. C. C. Rossiter and Chas. Kelly, under the auspices of the I. O. O. F. society here may be justly termed a grand entertainment. Although the evening was very inclement, the Hall was comfortably filled, altho' not over half the tickets were collected at the door that was sold previously. For nearly three hours the large audience was delighted with the programme. Mde. Rossiter proved herself a thorough musician. Her selections on the concertina and piano brought forth loud applause. As a reciter she is very effective, her voice being pleasant, her manner easy and agreeable. Mr. Kelly with an exceedingly fine bass voice sang exceedingly well and was loudly and frequently enchored. Mr. Kelly has a powerful and musical voice which he manages with ease and grace. His solo, "Alone in the desert," was well rendered and received with loud applause. But the treat of the evening was Mr. Kelly's guitar solo, "Spanish Retreat." The enchore that followed was no ordinary one. Altogether the entertainment was a decided success.

The Literary and Musical entertainment given in the school house of School Section No. 8, on Friday evening last, under the efficient management of Miss Inkster, teacher, was in every respect, both in point of programme and finances, a complete success. The house was crowded full. A number of recitations and dialogues were given by the children of the school. Among those from a distance who took part in the programme were Miss Drummond, Mr. and Miss Inkster who sang some choice selections; Mr. Chant, G. Allister and W. Thompson each recitings; Miss Milne, Miss Jack and Mr. J. Blackburn each a recitation; Rev. Mr. Chadwick an address; also a humorous speech from Mr. Robert Gordon; a duet by Rev. D'Arpent and Miss Drummond caused a good deal of mirth. Mr. Henry Meldrum occupied the chair in a pleasing manner. Miss Inkster is to be congratulated upon her success in her enterprise as the proceeds are to be applied in procuring prizes for her pupils in the school.

Rev. Mr. H. S. Matthews, chairman of the Bracebridge district and who was formerly a pastor on this circuit, preached in the Methodist church here Sabbath morning last. In the evening the Rev. Mr. McDowell held the memorial service of the late deceased Miss Watt.

Meaford Head.

From our own correspondent.

The difficulty in connection with the Sabbath School here has been satisfactorily settled for the present. The annual anniversary of the school will be held in the Wesley church on Tuesday, the 3rd of March, when the usual programme, consisting of dialogues, recitations, readings and speeches will be carried out.

The social held at the residence of Mr. Thomas Boland last Friday was well attended.

Miss Kate Leckie, a former resident of this place, is here on a visit. She has been living in Chicago for some time past.

Miss Minnie Hutchinson has returned home from King where she has been on a visit to her friends.

Mr. J Brodie started on Monday last for Wingham to attend a meeting of the Grand Orange Lodge of Ontario West.

Mr. J. Weber has a large gang of men and teams busy delivering shingle timber at the Eclipse Saw-mill.

Mr. J. McGee's credit sale was not a success, The day was very cold and stormy. Mr. McGee was the largest purchaser himself, which did not add very much to the success of the business.

There was a hop at the residence of Mr. J. Davis last week, better known as the Baswood. There was a full house and lots of fun.

Holland Centre.

From our Reporter.

This place has done more business the present winter than any season in its history H. Foster pays cash for all kinds of grain and gives fair prices thus drawing a constantly increasing trad.

Mr L. Anderson has purchased a lot and is erecting a building for a steam shingle mil. He will remove his machinery from 40 side road and expects to have it running by the 1st April. F. Kempt will have a carpenter shop in the same building.

R. Bailey's pump business is quiet just now, but he expects a fair trade when the weather moderates.

C. Price has done an increased business since removing to his new and commodious premises.

Thos. J. Spears has now a comfortable and spacious blacksmith shop, and doing a fair share of the trade. He also had an addition to his family recently.

W. G. Dunbar is also doing a steady business in carriage making and blacksmithing.

M. Smith of the grist mill has done an increased business this season.

Lilburn Bros. have a large stock of logs in and expect to do a rattling business the coming summer.

Mr. Young the tailor, continues to turn out clothing a genuine fit every time.

Jas. Ireton, shoemaker, is prepared to boot the biggest man in the township. He says the cold weather does not wear the boots fast enough.

Mr. Hargrave, harness maker, has pulled up stakes and left.

F. Kempt lost a good cow last week.

"Queens" Hotel still caters to the wants of the travelling public in a satisfactory manner.

A Williamson is preparing for a big summer's work putting up load lifters.

Miss Blades can make and trim a ladies headress just right.

S. Watson is now very ill.

Large quantities of very excellent wood is being delivered at the station.

D. Trelford, section boss, has his section in good trim; leaving out the heavy drifts.

Mr. Stevenson, latest station agent, is very corteous and also deligent in business. Hope he may stop here, as we have had a great number of changes in the past.

Leo Pereira is about as good a blow as ever, that's about all.

Mr. Hewlston is rushing the washing machine business.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	0 75	to	0 78
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 78
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	54	to	59
Oat	28	to	29
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	7 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 45
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the STANDARD office, Mill Street. Has a comfortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,
252-39* Markdale P. O.

DOG LOST.

A BLACK COLEY DOG, long body, short hair, front legs, breast and head white, black ears and black spot on crown of head, long tail, half white. When last seen was at Flesherton Station. Any person giving information or returning him to the undersigned will be rewarded.

WM. HASKETT,
232 Markdale.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, or to rent, lot 14, con. 12, Holland, 100 acres, 55 cleared, comfortable log house, barn log and frame 32 x 50, first class well, ten minutes walk from school and post office, a decided bargain. Apply to F. TAYLOR, Harkaway, or R. S. McLAUGHLIN, Haydon.

STALLION TO HIRE.

HAVING a large farm to work which requires my whole attention I have concluded to lease my Stallion "Lord Byron" for the season of 1885. This is a rare chance for a reliable man, stock or good security taken in lieu of rent, the horse has proved himself a sure foal getter, and his stock has carried off the highest prizes wherever shown. Lord Byron has taken first money in open races wherever fitted, took first prize at Flesherton races in '84. For particulars apply to DAVID MADILL, Maxwell, where the horse can be seen.

Farm for Sale.

160 acres, being lots 42 and 43 second range West of Toronto and Sydenham road, Holland, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, ballance well timbered with Maple, Beech and Hemlock, and about 10 acres cedar swamp. Good roughcast house 22x33 with stone cellar, frame barn 40x60 and good out houses, all with stone foundations. Good young orchard bearing. The farm is well watered, two good wells, one at the house, a fine spring creek crosses the farm near the rear. Only two miles from the thriving village of Williamsford, a station on the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R.

This is a rare chance, and terms will be made very easy. For futher particulars apply on the premises to

FRANCIS McCANN,
230-44 Williamsford P. O.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me by Note or Book account, or Due-bill, are requested to settle the same at once with Adam Turner, as I must have these accounts straightened up. I can't do without the money. My books and accounts are left with him, and he is authorized to receive the money and give receipts.

T. S. SPROULE.

A RARE CHANCE.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4½ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill; a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.

J. A. DUNCAN,
230 tf Markdale P. O.

PUMPS! PUMPS!

Well Pumps,
Cistern Pumps,
Long Pumps,
Short Pumps,
All kinds of Pumps,
The best Pump,
Manufactured by

J. T. QUINN,
Successor to J. G. Irving,
Markdale.

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
219

FINE

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of
WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,
CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
PURSES, VIOLIN STRINGS etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

1 W. H. RUTLEDGE.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt.

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse for hire at moderate rates.

All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WATC
Reduced at F
I GIVE PURCH
BENEF
SWISS LE
15 Jewelles, Sil
Cases, $
ELGIN MOVE
7 oz. Coin Cases
oz. $14.50; 5
Waltham and
MOVEMENTS
FINE GR
At Close Ca
Warrants 1 an
according to
Clocks, Sa
ware
and Wed
Rings 18 k
stock in other li
Difficult Repairing
W. A. B
JEWEL
MARKD

Local and Oth

NOTICES *in these columns for any individual or Society 5 cents a line for the first and 2 cents a line each subsequent*

THE ice harvest is c
is abundant.

No. 1 Salt only $1
R. Trimble's.

Armstrong's saw m
ning like a top.

PRICEVILLE correspo
to late for this week.

BLANKETS slightly sc
$2.50, at McFarland's

THERE is talk of a se
A. O. U. W. in Orang

MR. JELLY Esq., o
Warden of Dufferin Co

WOOL Scarfs, Hoods
Shawls half price, at M

THERE is to be no
rates of letter postag

A GOOD solid silver
from $8.00 up at Russe

THE Owen Sound wi
take place on the bay o
26th.

J. R. TRIMBLE will h
days auction sales, of w
will be given.

NEXT Monday is the
the tenders for the r
Church.

A LARGE direct import
Japan Tea expected sh
McFarland.

MEAFORD gave 64 a
against the proposed ne
by-law.

CALL at Russell's, F
get your watch repai
make it go right.

MR. THOS. Chooledge
will accept thanks for r
scription for '85.

SOLID Silver America
field watches from $11.
sell's, Flesherton.

FOR SALE.—Three c
Apply to Edward R
miles south of Markdale

IF you want a relia
Clock at a very small
Russell's, Flesherton.

MR. F. SARGENT, for
Plate, has been visiting
friends in this district th

Go to James G. Russe
to get your watch or cl
He can do it properly.

LAST week's Durha
contained a very sensible
"The difficulties of an E

WE notice by the *Save
ing News* of the 9th, that
arrived in that city the d

BIG Stock of Reju ven
on hand at Smith the b
the are selling off fast.

—FINE—

[W]ATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY

[G]oods arriving every week, consisting of [WATC]HES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, [RI]NGS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, [VIOLIN]S, VIOLIN STRINGS etc.

[...]. Wedding Rings alw ys in stock.

[Watc]hes, Clocks and Jewellery [rep]aired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

[N]O TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

[Ja]mes G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,

Flesherton.

[MCGREG]ACYARD'S

[Y]ELLOW OIL

[CU]RES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S

[WO]RM POWDERS.

[Are] pleasant to take. Contain their own [Purgati]ve. Is a safe, sure, and effectual [destroy]er of worms in Children or Adults.

[Mar]kdale Roller Mills.

[The s]ubscriber begs leave to announce to [the farme]rs of the surrounding country that [he is tur]ning out flour equal to any other [m]ill. [...]re waiting while the grist is being [...]

[The f]ollowing is the scale of exchange:—

Weighing 62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.	
" 61 "	39 "	"
" 60 "	38 "	"
" 59 "	37 "	"
" 58 "	36 "	"
" 57 "	35 "	"

[...] in proportion to amount of flour. [...] the average weight of new wheat to [...] to the bushel, and the most of it, [...]ly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to [...]el.

John W. Ford.

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— IMPORTED —

[FIEL]D AND GARDEN SEEDS

[The] place to buy your Seeds is at

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[Drug]store, - DURHAM.

[Ne]w Butcher Shop.

[The be]st meats the country can produce [...]and and

[DELIVE]RED TO ALL PARTS OF [T]OWN WHERE ORDERED.

[A shar]e of public patronage respectfully [...] [Remem]ber the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.



[RO]BT. ASKIN,

[M]ARKDALE,

[Ha]s opened out a First-Class

[UNDERTA]KING ESTABLISHMENT.

[...]ore has supplied a want long felt.

CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

[FUNE]RAL FURNISHINGS

[Supp]lied on the shortes notice.

[S]plendid Hearse

[for] hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

[PICT]URE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

[W]ATCHES

[R]educed at Factories.

[G]IVE PURCHASERS THE BENEFIT.

SWISS LEAVRS,

[...] Jewelles, Silver Hunting Cases, $9.50.

[E]LCIN MOVEMENTS,

[3] oz. Coin Cases, $12.00; 4 oz. $14.50; 5 oz. $17.00.

[W]altham and Springfield

MOVEMENTS KEPT IN

FINE GRADES

[A]t Close Cash Prices.

[W]arrants 1 and 2 Years, according to Grade, Clocks, Silverware, and Wedding Rings 18 k. Fine [St]ock in other lines of goods.

Difficult Repairing a Specialty.

W. A. Brown.

JEWELLER,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit [an]y individual or Society will be charged ten [ce]nts a line for the first insertion and five [ce]nts a line each subsequent insertion.

The ice harvest is commenced and [i]s abundant.

No. 1 Salt only $1 per barrel at J. [R]. Trimble's.

Armstrong's saw mill is now run[n]ing like a top.

Priceville correspondence came [to]o late for this week.

Blankets slightly soiled $4.50, now [$]2.50, at McFarland's.

There is talk of a second lodge of [A]. O. U. W. in Orangeville.

Mr. Jelly Esq., of Shelburne is [W]arden of Dufferin Co. for 1885.

Wool Scarfs, Hoods, Mufflers, and [sh]awls half price, at McFarland's.

There is to be no change in the [r]ates of letter postage this session.

A good solid silver Swiss Watch [fro]m $8.00 up at Russell's, Flesherton.

The Owen Sound winter races will [ta]ke place on the bay on the 25th and [2]6th.

J. R. Trimble will hold a few more [d]ays auction sales, of which due notice [w]ill be given.

Next Monday is the day for opening [t]he tenders for the new Methodist [C]hurch.

A large direct importation of choice [J]apan Tea expected shortly by W. J. [M]cFarland.

Meaford gave 64 of a majority [a]gainst the proposed new Town Hall [b]y-law.

Call at Russell's, Flesherton, and [g]et your watch repaired. He can [m]ake it go right.

Mr. Thos. Chooledge, Fingerboard [w]ill accept thanks for renewal of sub[sc]ription for '85.

Solid Silver American and Spring[fi]eld watches from $11.00 up, at Rus[se]ll's, Flesherton.

For Sale.—Three cows in calf. [A]pply to Edward Rutledge, two [m]iles south of Markdale.

If you want a reliable Watch or [C]lock at a very small figure, go to [R]ussell's, Flesherton.

Mr. F. Sargent, formerly of this [pl]ace, has been visiting his many [fri]ends in this district this week.

Go to James G. Russell, Flesherton [to] get your watch or clock repaired. [H]e can do it properly.

Last week's Durham *Chronicle* [con]tained a very sensible editorial on "The difficulties of an Editor's life."

We notice by the *Savannah Morn. News* of the 9th, that W. F. Doll [ar]rived in that city the day previous.

Big Stock of Rejuvenator Bitters [on] hand at Smith the barber's, and [the]y are selling off fast.

Mr. Alex. Kay has removed to Rae's block, next door to Brown's jewellry store, where he is in the employ of Mr. Dundas.

Ladies' Shawls and Coats will be sold for less than half price at R. J. Sproule's clearing sale.

The "Grand Assembly" which took place in Rae's Hall on Tuesday evening was quite a success. There were seventeen couple present.

A good useful Shirting 10 cents.
A good Sheeting Cotton 10 cents.
A good heavy Wincy 10 cents,
At McFarland's.

Wm. Lucas, Esq., banker is this week attending the annual meeting of the Dominion Grand Lodge of A. O. U. W. in Toronto.

A large lot of Mens' and Boys' Caps from 15 cts. to 25 cts. at R. J. Sproule's sale on Saturday, 21st inst.

W. J. McFarland has just received advice of shipments of new spring goods via. steamships *Brooklyn* and *Oregon* from Liverpool.

Our old friend R. H. Byers will accept thanks for Rochester papers sent us. We notice by the same, the A. O. U. W. is immensely strong and popular over there.

Teas, Sugars and general groceries at the old prices at J. R. Trimble's, although these goods have recently advanced in price from 10 to 20 per cent.

Benson, of the Belfast House, has put up a large sign so that the public may not miss the right place to procure cheap groceries and pure liquors. Mr. John Hill did the painting of the sign.

School Trustees can get forms of application to Municipal Council for school money. They are neatly printed, and every section should have them. They only cost a trifle.

Although all cotten goods have advanced fully 15 per cent. J. R. Trimble is offering those goods at the old prices having secured a large supply previous to the rise.

All who are indebted to me by over due notes or acts. are requested to settle the same, either by cash or note. Short reckonings make long friends. D. J. Shanahan.

Ladies' Coats, Gentlemens' Hats, Caps, and Scarfs sold almast for a song, at R. J. Sproule's great clearing sale, commencing the 21st inst.

Mr. J. P. Marshall, dentist, visits Markdale regularly on the 1st and 3rd Wednesday in each month. He is a good dentist, and his business here is constantly growing. Rooms at the Markdale House.

D. K. Preston has been appointed assessor for Osprey for the current year. Mr. Preston is a man of sterling worth and undoubted practical common sense and will doubtless make a first class assessor.

A large arrival of good fresh Japan and Young Hyson Teas at J. R. Trimble's. These teas are without exception the finest line ever brought to Markdale. Every tea drinker should call and get samples.

Mr. Jas. Sproule now occupies the premises vacated by Alex. Kay, as a Sewing Machine Store. Mr. Sproule is doing a rushing business in machines and will continue selling on the road as well as at home.

R. J. Sproule's great Annual Clearing Sale commences on Saturday, the 21st inst., when great bargains will be given in all winter and spring goods.

All who intend to purshase Watches, clocks or other goods in my line, will secure discounts of cash from now until the 14th March. That will be a material advantage to every purchaser. W. A. Brown, Jeweller. Markdale.

We regret to learn that Mr. Martain Burton of the firm of Burton Bros, who was nearly killed in Markdale a year ago while loading timber, has recently had his leg broken. This is the fourth time a similar accident has happened him.

Grand Prize.—To the lady making the largest purchases for cash at R. J. Sproule's Clearing Sale, on Saturday, the 21st inst., he will present a lady's beautiful Astracan Fur Cap, sold for $4.50.

June Summers,—Mr. Still, photographer, who J. Hamilton had a week last December, will be here a short time in March. There was a tremendous rush while he was here in December, and all were highly pleased with his work, which was indeed of a high order. Further notice will be given as to the exact date of his arrival.

A fine team.—Mr. Alex. Mercer, Jr., sold his fine team of bays last Saturday, to Mr. R. Gordon of Woodford for $260.00. This team is rising five years and has carried off first prizes wherever shown as a general purpose team. Mr. Mercer intends purchasing again and we hope he may be as successful in future as in the past.

J. R. Trimble begs to advise his numerous customers that he has secured the premises he now occupies for a short time longer in order to clear out his large stock. He has special offerings in all lines of goods to cash purchasers. The goods must and will be sold. Those in want of good cheap goods would do well to call and examine goods and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere.

A Social in aid of the Presbyterian church, will be held at the residence of Mr. Isaac Brown, Glenelg, to morrow evening (Friday). Teams will leave the village about 7 o'clock. Admission 15 cents.

Note:—Some unprincipaled person or persons have raised the rumour that there will be a dance. We beg to assure the public that there will be no such thing.

A youth called at the drug store here last week and wanted a copper's worth of pennies; Gus (the clerk) thought in vain of a thousand and one drugs and chemicals for that name, and at last concluded there must be a mistake somewhere. The thought occurred to him that it might be a penny's worth of coppers (copperas) the lad wanted, and enquired of him, when the boy quickly replied, yes, that's it.

An entertainment was given in the Orange Hall, Berkeley, on Monday evening, under the direction of the Ladies Aid of Christ church, Markdale A very enjoyable programme, consisting of readings, recitations, songs and dialogues, was delivered by members of the church, choir and friends. A good crowd was in attendance. Three loads went from Markdale. The entertainment was closed by a short address from the Rev. J. Ward, who offered very many thanks to the members of the Orange Lodge for the loan of the Hall, and to Mrs. Lund who kindly lent them her organ, after which all sang the national anthum.—Com.

The social held last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. Thos. Boland, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Markdale Methodist Church and in aid of the new church building fund, was largely attended and a very enjoyable time was spent. During the evening a program was prepared. Mr. Thos. Kells appointed as chairman and half an hour profitably spent in this way, the following taking part: Miss Henry, Instrumental music; Miss Jimby, Recitation; Miss Mason, Song; C. W. Rutledge, Recitation; W. A. Brown, Reading; Mrs. Casson, a Reading; J. A. Smith, Reading; and Mr. Marshall, a Song. A very pleasant evening's enjoyment broke up at 11 o'clock. Receipts $15. The society hereby express their gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Boland for their hospitality.

Artemesia Council.

The newly elected Council met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Monday, Jan. 19th, 1885.

Present: Dr. Christoe, Reeve; Messrs Elliott, McArthur, Blakley & McKee, Councillors.

The several members elect made the necessary declarations of qualification and office. The Council then proceeded to elect the Deputy-Reeve, when Mr. Blakley was declared elected. Petitions as follows: James Love et al asking remuneration to Chas. Handy for ox having broken its leg while working on 180 side road; S. Good, et al, asking aid for Mrs. McComb. The Reeve nomicated Thomas Boland, and the council C. C. James, Auditors. By-law 372, to confirm the appointment, was passed. The following were appointed the local Board of health; Reeve and Clerk, and Messrs Wm. Lucas, C. C. James and J. R. Sloan, and by law passed to confirm the same. The Reeve & Mr. Blakley were appointed a committee to enquire into the validity of the Treasurers sureties.

Blakley—McKee, That Chas. Handy be paid $20 as part remuneration for loss of ox as set out in petition of Jas. Love et al.—Lost.

Blakley—McKee, That Mrs. McComb & Mrs. [...] be paid four dollars per month for the present they being in indigent circumstances.—Carried.

The following accounts were presented and ordered to be paid: J. Rutherford, Collectors Rolls, $6.60; R. J. Sproule, postage, $1.59.

W. J. Bellamy, quarter Salary, $27.50; Election expenses, ward No. 4, $10.50.

Elliott—McArthur, That the Collectors salaries of $25 each and $1 each for postage be paid.—Carried.

Blakley—McArthur, That Thos. Hutchinson be paid $38.60, being amount levied and collected from him on account of outlet of Melancthon drain, the Engineer in charge having certified that the work was performed.—Carried.

Blakley—McKee, That John Gott be paid $6.75, being half cost of erecting bridge on town line Artemesia & Proton.—Carried.

McKee—Blakley, That Mary Rossborough be remitted her taxes of 1884, being sixty cents, she being in poor circumstances.

McArthur—Elliott, That Wm. McDonald be refunded $2 for statute labour charged on his lot in Priceville, 1884.—Carried.

Elliott, McArthur, That Thos. Abbott be refunded $3.35, being arrears of taxes of 1881, charged in error on his lot in Markdale.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

W. J. Bellamy,
Clerk.

Osprey Council

The second meeting was held at Feversham on the 10th Feby.

Members all present; Minutes of last meeting confirmed.

Communications from County Treasurer list of lands liable to be sold in 1885 for arrears of taxes. Trustees of S. S. 10 with petition from T. Stephens and 10 others asking for a change of the boundaries of Sections 8, 10 and U. S. Collingwood, Osprey and Nottawasaga. Trustees of U. S. Collingwood, Osprey and Nottawasaga petition against any dismemberment of their section. R Douglass and 19 others asking Council to discharge the taxes. of that late James Fachnie. D. Steuart and others of Melancthon and Osprey asking aid for widow Ferguson of S. Provincial Board of Health re local Board, Provincial Lecretary re Debentures, Thomas Neill and W. Henderson's application for assessorship, H. McKee's account, $300, repairing bridge C. Line, T. Hall, printing Gazette Printing House. Parkhill re, dogtax. Archibald McIntyre declining to act as referee in the formation or alteration of Union School Sections. Clerk re N. W. part of lot 31, con. 13.

By-law 131 confirming appointment of Auditors and 232 appointing D. K. Preston Assessor were passed.

The Auditors report was received and adopted.

The following orders were issued:—To widow Ferguson, indigent, $10; to Mrs. Glover, indigent, $10; to J. R. Sing, convicting J. Miller, vagrant, $2; to T. Gamey, $1; to John Speers, commission on town line road job, $4; to J. Gamey re J. Miller, vagrant, $2.55; to Division Registrar, $8; to Clerk, Election 1885, $6; Michael Curts, Auditor, $12; to Charles McLean, $9; W. Finlay, refund of taxes arrising pon difference between A Roll and Schedull, $1.42 Henry McKee, repairing bridge, $3.

Potts—Johnston—that the Collector receive W. Laug's less $4 for S. Labour returned undone ane that he be credited with that amount on the roll for 1884 on certificate from the pathmaster for 1885, that the work has been performed.

Taylor—Hudson—That Messrs. Potts, Johnston and the mover be a committee to enquire into the validity of the Treasurer Securities and report to this Council.

Potts—Hudson—That Mrs. James Fachnie be exempted from taxes on lots 63, 64 2 N. on account of her husband's death.

Johnston—Potts—That the action of the Clerk in putting N. W. part lot 31, con. 13, ½ acre on the non-residents collectors roll is hereby approved by this Council and that he enquire of the Co. Treasurer, whither or not he has sold such part and if so to redeem it and charge the taxes to the S. W. part ½ acre of said lot.

Taylor—Johnston—That the Collectors time for returning their rolls be further extended to the 1st April next.

Potts—[...]—That [...] be appointed pathmaster for [...]

Taylor—Potts—That the following named indigents be exempted from taxes for 1884:—Margaret McLean 70c. Martha Wilson $2.13, and John Graham, lot 13, Wellington St., Feversham, 34 cts, being assessed in error.

Taylor—Hudson—That this Council adjourn to meet at McIntyre on Tuesday, 17th April next.

W. Mears,
Clerk.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, "A Model Mill."

I am therefore in a position to give the public a Superior Article of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

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MARCH BLIZZARD.

The United States Government Census Volume, just published, speaks of the "remarkable success" attending our "unique and untiring efforts," in pushing the *American Agriculturist*. It began the current year with a larger subscription list than at any corresponding period in twelve year. The able corps of Editors, who have made the *American Agriculturist* a welcome visitor to hundreds of thousands of readers for a quarter of a century, are still bendng all their energies to make the Journal, if possible, more interesting and valuable than ever. And you may rightly conclude that it

IS COMING

to the Provinces, where it already has so many susscribers and friends, to quadruple its circulation. For who will fail to embrace this unparalleled offer? A family cyclopædia free.—Any person, subscribing to the *American Agriculturist* (English or German) for 1885, whose subscription is promptly forwarded to us, together with the subscription price, $1.50 per year, and 15 cents extra for packing and postage on the Cyclopædia—making $1.65 in all—will receive the *American Agriculturist* for 1885, and be presented with the American Agriculturist Family Cyclopædia, just out, 700 pages 1,000 engravings.

Two months free.—Every new subscriber (and only new ones), who promptly forwards his subscription in accordance with these conditions, can have his year's subscription date from March next, receiving free the numbers of the *American Agriculturist* for January and February

Two magnificent engravings free.—Every such subscriber will also be presented, post-paid with the magnificent plate Engravings "In the Meadow," and "Foes or Friends," of which over eighty thousand have been sent for by our subscribers.

Cyclopædia, engravings, and a dictionary free.—To any one promptly forwarding us the name of a new subscriber to the *American Agriculturist* with $2 we will send Webster's Practical Dictionary, just out 600,000 words, 1,400 illustrations, while to the new subscriber we will send the *American Agriculturist* 1885, and also the Family Cyclopædia, post free. Furthermore, on receipt of fifteen cents extra. (making $2.15 in all), in this case for packing and postage, we will forward the two engravings, "In the Meadow," and "Foes or Friends," to the sender of the subscription, or to the subscriber himself, as we may be directed. Mention the offers in writing.

Send six cents (stamps), for mailing you specimen *American Agriculturist*; forty page Premium List, with two hundred illustrations; specimen pages of Cyclopædia and Dictionary, and full descriptions of the Engravings presented.

Canvassers Wanted Everywhere.

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DAVID W. JUDD, Pres't. SAM'L BURNHAM, Sec.

751 Broadway, New York.

MONEY LOST.

In Markdale or on the road home by way of [...]'s corner, on Wednesday, [...], a pocket book containing $70 [...] and silver change. Any person finding and returning the same will be suitably rewarded. [...]

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY

Latest News from All Over the World.

The body of A. Babcock has been stolen from the cemetery at Napanee.

It is understood that the Manitoba Legislature will be called to meet March 10th.

On Saturday afternoon Captain Abbie presented the Kingston Salvation Army with colors.

Hon. John Costigan is soon to be presented with a testimonial of an elaborate nature by the civil servants of Ottawa, who are of the same creed and nationality as himself.

A verdict of "manslaughter by misadventure" against Secord, who owns a toboggan slide at Ottawa, and who put a plank at the foot thereof which caused the death of the young man Poulin, was given on Saturday.

The senior and junior Conservative Associations of Winnipeg held meetings on Saturday night and resolved to disband to form one association, which shall chose a candidate. The Old Guard have been working hard and are pretty confident that their man, Howell, will be chosen.

John Marwood, an old man who has had charge of the London smallpox hospital for some years, but who was discharged recently for drunkenness, was found dead in his bed at the hospital on Saturday morning. Old age and dissipation are the causes assigned.

The steamship Wilmington, which sailed from San Francisco for Victoria, B. C., eleven days ago with passengers and freight, has not been heard from. She ought to have made the voyage in four days. The steamer Empire, which arrived from San Francisco last night, saw nothing of her, and it is feared she has gone to the bottom.

On Thursday evening the trunk of Mr. Carl Strom, a boarder in the Anglo-American Hotel, Belleville, was broken into and articles to the value of $65 were stolen. The thief sold a fur cap, which he stole, to a merchant in town and showed the other articles, freely offering them for sale. He went on Saturday morning to Cobourg and the facts were made known to the police, who telephoned thither and found that he had been arrested there whilst attempting a job of sneak-thieving in an hotel.

An important meeting of Anarchists is to take place in Paris to-day.

It is rumored Russia will soon make another effort to annex the Corea.

It is expected that the Congo Conference will close its session next Saturday.

Dr. Von Bulow is making a professional tour through Russia.

Yokohama advices state that the gunpowder works near Canton exploded on Dec. 22nd and killed 250 employees.

A private telegram from Lisbon asserts positively that Portugal occupied the Lower Congo on February 1st, and that the natives made no protest.

It is reported that Portugal desisted from hoisting her flag at the mouth of the Congo river owing to the emphatic protest of the commander of a British gunboat.

The Social Democrats have introduced a Bill into the German Reichstag, regulating the hours of labor, and prohibiting the employment of children under 14 years of age.

The French operations in Formosa continue in the direction of the Keelung mines. The European killed on the Chinese side during the recent fighting is believed to have been an Englishman.

A statement was read in the various Catholic churches in Manchester yesterday denouncing dynamiters as violaters of the laws of God and the Church, and as neither true patriots nor true Catholics.

The Queen is in great spirits as she is immersed in preparing the programme for her youngest daughter's wedding, and she enjoys a wedding more than anything else in the world. The Princess Beatrice is to get the largest part of her mamma's private property.

A scare was caused last evening in Berwick-on-Tweed by the discovery in a tavern of a package containing 75 pounds of dynamite, addressed to an unknown person and marked "To be called for." The package has not yet been claimed. The police are searching for the consignee.

The latest proposal for the assistance of the poor is the establishment of a huge *monts de piete* in the several quarters of London and to check the extortion of pawnbrokers, who become enormously rich with suspicious rapidity. The profits of the shareholders are limited to 5 per cent.

The Conference of the Society of French Cooks suggests the remark that Paris cooking has greatly deteriorated owing to the haste of French restauranteurs to get rich, and the consequent substitution in their kitchens of the oven for the spit, frying pan and gridiron, and of coal for fuel instead of wood.

The Prince of Wales has shown his characteristically keen sense of the necessity for even royalty to cultivate the democracy in this age by ordering his son's first appearance at a boy's refuge in the most squalid part of London. The young Prince was as shy and nervous as any of his juvenile audience.

Her Majesty is expected to leave Osborne in the course of a week or ten days, when she will return to Windsor, where she will remain about a fortnight, after which it is expected she will visit the continent, and be in Cannes on the 28th March, the anniversary of the death of the Duke of Albany.

Sir Edward Malet, K.C.B., the British Ambassador at Berlin and delegate to the Congo Conference, is expected to arrive in London next week. He will be married at the end of the month to Lady Ela Russell, daughter of the Duke of Bedford. The bride-elect is 31 years of age and Sir Edward is approaching 48.

The progress of the Salvation Army enthusiasm was marked this week by the departure from England of a famous university cricketer, a famous university oarsman, and a couple of ex-dragoons for a mission in the interior of China. Meantime there has been one of the periodic epidemics of brutal murders in England.

The Cologne *Gazette*, alluding to the [illegible] tribute paid by Germany to England for the transportation of transoceanic goods, amounting to thirty-five million dollars annually, says it is well for the Germans to recollect that while they are fostering their own merchant marine, the Empire pays England about half a million marks daily for the business which Germans might do themselves.

The German flag has been hoisted on the river Dolbreck, in the vicinity of the French possessions. Senegambia advices from the West African coast state that Bethany has been placed under German protection. Bethany includes the territory extending twenty miles inland, which had been ceded to Herr Luderitz.

The Ahwoona tribe, natives of the Gold Coast at Dahomey, recently made an attack on the English port and settlement at Quittah. The attack was repulsed by the police after a sharp fight. Three white men were killed. Capt. Campbell was dangerously wounded. Three hundred natives were killed on both sides.

Mr. Thomas Power O'Connor, M.P. for Galway, addressed a large meeting of Irish Nationalists yesterday at Dalkey, near Dublin. He gave a significant one to the feelings of the Parnellites regarding the fall of Khartoum by saying that General Gordon had as little right to be in Khartoum as Earl Spencer has to be in Dublin.

Admiral Courbet telegraphs from Kelung as follows: "Fifteen hundred Chinese attacked our new position on Saturday night. They were repulsed and left 200 dead upon the field, including an European officer and several mandarins. Our loss was one killed and one wounded. The enemy's loss since Jan. 25th has been 700 killed and wounded."

It is stated in Court circles that a marriage has been arranged between Prince Edward, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, who came of age on the 8th ult., and Princess Clementine, the youngest daughter of King Leopold. The princess is a charming little girl, of amiable disposition, whose education has been attended to with great care. As she will not be 15 till the 30th of June next, the marriage will not take place for some time.

The movement for paying members of Parliament has been transferred from Ireland to England, and is making fair progress among English artisans. A writer in one of the magazines proposes that the State should occupy a now vacant plot of ground near the House of Parliament, and erect thereon a series of free flats for necessitous legislators. Several journals ridicule the whole business, and *Punch* summarizes it by a paraphrase of the epigram of the third Napoleon into "L'Empire c' est le pay."

The Jews in Tangiers have forwarded to the Anglo Jewish Association a mass of evidence concerning the recent outrages against the Jews by the Moors. Demnut, the Governor, it is said, ordered a venerable rabbi, 94 years of age, to receive 980 lashes for some trivial offence. The rabbi is now dying from the effects of this torture. Women, young and old, were ravished, children murdered in their mothers' arms. The agents sent by the Sultan to inquire into the atrocities accepted bribes, and reported falsely. The Anglo-Jewish Association is urged to secure the intercession of Granville.

Another account of the fatal bayonetting at Woolwich Arsenal says a private soldier on guard duty last night saw a man advancing toward his post, and commanded him to halt and give the counter-sign. The stranger neither halted nor replied, but attempted to walk past the guard line. The sentinel thereupon plunged his bayonet into the man's body, killing him instantly. The account of the occurrence reached London to-day, and was exaggerated into a sensational report that dynamiters had been at work. An investigation shows the man killed was a soldier and a comrade of the sentinel whom he tried to annoy by a silly practical joke.

An organization, to be known as the National Independent Association, has been formed in London. Its objects include the upholding of the privileges of the Throne. The Sovereign, however, to live in England, Ireland and Scotland alternately; the promotion of national or home trading before resorting to the formation of foreign alliances; free trade in articles of food only; an increase of the British fleet in order to afford better protection to commerce, and an effort to promote an alliance with the United States, having for its sole object the repulsion of any attempt by a foreign foe to invade any English-speaking country. The latter clause has attracted a great deal of attention, and the idea of such an alliance or confederation between the English-speaking people of the world evidently pleases the popular fancy in London.

The total cost of the Greely relief expedition was $759,000.

Estelle Wheeler began a suit for divorce some time ago against Jas. H. Wheeler, of Rome, N.Y., charging that he had violated the marriage vow. Wheeler admitted infidelity, but declared Estelle had condoned the offence. The latter has filed an affidavit denying the allegation and making additional charges against Wheeler.

The financial statement of the New Orleans Exposition submitted to President Arthur shows a deficiency of $319,000. Congress is asked for further assistance to carry the exposition through. Work has been suspended on unfinished buildings, and it is understood the awards in some departments remain unpaid owing to financial embarrassment. The demand for space for exhibits continues. All available room is now occupied.

Frank Abner, 15 years old, has been jailed, charged with murdering his grandmother, Mrs. Ross, near Rock Creek, Ill. On Monday evening he went to the woods to play with an older boy, to whom he expressed apprehension that his grandmother would whip him for neglecting his work. "If she says anything to you knock her on the head," said his companion. Mrs. Ross administered a reprimand, but did not whip the truant, who went to bed early and with muttered threats. At midnight he got up and buried an axe in his grandmother's brains, killing her instantly.

At a joint meeting of Committees on Transportation representing the Receivers and Shipping Association and Chicago Board of Trade at Chicago yesterday, R. H. Fleming called attention to the exorbitant rates charged for transferring [illegible] at Buffalo compared with a number of Canadian ports. The question was lengthily discussed, and Fleming was delegated to inquire into the Bill on the subject pending in the New York Legislature, with a view to memorializing that body to secure a reduction.

During a riot at Eureka, Cal., on Saturday night between Chinese, a stray bullet killed David Kendall, a member of the City Council, and another severely wounded a boy. The news created such intense excitement that a mass meeting was called, to which over a thousand citizens responded. Resolutions of indignation were adopted, and a committee was appointed to notify the Chinese that they must all leave the city. Citizens visited each Chinese house and compelled them to pack up their effects, then marched them to a warehouse, where they imprisoned them awaiting the departure of a steamer for San Francisco. At a second mass meeting, attended by 1 000 yesterday, a standing committee was appointed and empowered to prevent any Chinese locating there in future.

THE CANADIAN MILITIA.

Annual Report of the Minister—Important Recommendations of the Major-General.

The report of the Minister of Militia and Defence was laid on the table of the Commons yesterday. The report of the Deputy Minister shows that the total rounds of ammunition packed and ready for issue at the Government cartridge factory at Quebec is 1,816,570. The condemned ammunition from the Imperial stores was converted into blank ammunition, 300,000 rounds. The number of pensions paid to veterans of the war of 1812-15 was for 1884, 464. The detail of expenditure in the Department for 1884 was $989 498 out of an available $1,051,583. The expenditure for militia pensions was $27,268, and the number of pensioners on the list was 684, there being 595 of these veterans of 1812-15, 15 new militia pensioners, 5 Lower Canada militia pensioners and 56 Upper Canada militia pensioners. Major-General Middleton in his report upon the state of the militia recommends that the strength of the force be reduced, so as to enable every battery of artillery, regiment of cavalry and battalion of infantry, both rural and city, to be called out for drill every year, and that the period of drill be extended from twelve to sixteen days to rural if not for city corps also. The present Kilmarnock cap, he thinks, should be abolished, and a helmet substituted, because almost the whole of the militia drill is carried on during hot weather, and the cap is utterly unsuited for heat. The question of improved arms and accoutrements should, General Middleton suggests, be reconsidered, and he says that, from what he has seen of the Dominion Militia, he has formed a high opinion of the force. Two additional infantry schools are said to be urgently required, one at Winnipeg, and one at London, Ont.

A Curiosity of Child-Naming in Japan.

Old-fashioned people in many districts in Japan, to whose families death has made frequent visits, still resort, in their anxiety to prolong the lives of their children to the custom of bestowing upon their offspring names ordinarily given to infants of the opposite sex. Probably the superstition is more widely prevalent than foreigners would suppose, but it is only when some incident or story in connection with its observance is reported in the vernacular papers that the majority become aware of the existence of the old custom. A Tokio paper tells a story in point. Some time ago a man named Kano, living at Kameicho, Nibonbashi, Tokio, received the intimation from the authorities that his eldest son Bunnosuke—a name always applied to males—having attained military age, steps should at once be taken with a view to the young man undergoing medical examination prior to actual enlistment. Kano lost no time in going to the ward office and explaining that Bunnosuke was his daughter though registered as a male since 1872, in which year the census system was altered. The authorities, however, in whose mind frequent and more or less ingenious schemes to evade conscription had given rise to a condition of pure skepticism on this point, did not scruple to order an examination to be conducted at Kano's house. The result, of course, proved the statement made by the father, who, on being questioned, said that, having lost two daughters both about one year old, he had been driven to this expedient to keep the third alive. It may be presumed that its success, as evinced in his daughter's attainment of "military age," will tend, at any rate among his neighbors, to the revival of a custom, which, whatever its inconveniences, is not without suggestive interest. Greater men than Kano have laid schemes, far deeper than his simple artifice, to circumvent the grim visitor, and for the most part they have failed.—*Japan Mail.*

A Scotch Joke.

One evening, in the principal gold-mining camp in the Transvaal, nine or ten years ago, a man, partially intoxicated and supposed to be actuated by jealousy, attempted suicide. He first took morphia; but this not proving strong enough, he tried to hang himself. He was prevented and handed over to the sheriff, to be kept in safe custody for the night, and to be tried before the acting gold commissioner (a shrewd and solemn Scot) the next morning. As there was no law to have prevented him from committing suicide if he thought fit, but it being desirable to punish him in some way, it was decided to bring a charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct against him. To this the prisoner pleaded guilty, whereupon the acting gold commissioner, without a ghost of a smile, delivered the following extraordinary judgment: "Mr. ——, I shall fine ye twa punds for your drunkenness; but I'll give ye to understand that I ken vera weel what ye attempted to dae, and, had ye succeeded in your attempt, your punishment would have been vera much more severe than it is!"—*London Spectator.*

—The word knickerbocker, which Washington Irving took in vain, means marble-baker. Marbles for the boys to play with were formerly baked out of clay. A gingerbread baker was called koekebakker. Snei-dec, which we hear so often pronounced, was the word for Mr. Taylor, and Roosebrume, which appears to be a true Dutch name, meant a rose crown or garland.

[illegible] ABOUT.

Like so many wars that have preceded it, the origin of the present campaign is to be found in a pounds, shilling and pence difficulty. It dates from the reign of Ismail Pasha, who was appointed ruler of Egypt by the Turkish Government in 1863, and who accumulated a fortune from the exportation of cotton during the American civil war. Because of his extravagant habits, he soon became a favorite with the Turkish officials, and they in turn influenced the Sultan to give him almost regal power. It was his desire to Europeanize Egypt and make Cairo the Paris of the East. With this object in view, he borrowed many millions of money, undertaking to pay extravagant rates of interest therefor. The money was not expended for national purposes, but was devoted to Oriental display, to erecting costly palaces throughout the country, to bribing Turkish officials and to stocking harems. To pay the interest, the fellahs, or native farmers, were systematically robbed, the tax collector appearing two or three times every year, or whenever the unfortunate natives had anything to seize. If any one raised objections to this wholesale system of Government plunder, he was promptly seized and treated to a sound flogging with the bastinado. By and by, the Khedive could borrow no money, and the fellahs were rendered so poor that they could no longer pay taxes. Then the British and French Governments—the Conservatives being in power in Britain—deposed Ismail and made his son, the present nominal ruler, Khedive. The main object in view was to secure payment of interest on the bonded debt, the major portion of the bonds being held by British and French capitalists. This was accomplished by establishing the celebrated joint or dual control of Egyptian finances. Sir Rivers Wilson, the British representative, dismissed all the native Egyptian officials and put in their places English officials at much higher salaries. Before long, Arabi Pasha was successful in forming a "national party," intended as a protest against the new rule, and as he was an officer in the army and had no difficulty in obtaining followers there, a military rising took place in Cairo on Feb. 1, 1881. With the subsequent events in the Egyptian war our readers are familiar. France refused to aid Great Britain in putting down the revolt. Britain, afraid of the Suez Canal, undertook the task, defeated a band of Arabs, and garrisoned the principal towns, but only until such time as a strong Government could be set up in the unfortunate land. That time cannot have arrived yet, for the British troops are still in Egypt.

It was not till July, 1881, that the False Prophet raised his standard of revolt in the Soudan—a territory extending 1,650 miles from north to south and 1,200 miles from east to west. This district had been gradually annexed by Egypt since 1821, but its hundred and more tribes had never been entirely subjugated by the invaders. The great trade of the Arabs has always been slave-stealing and selling. They tolerated Egyptian rule so long as it did not interfere with their *penchant* for harrying at will their negro neighbors in the southern latitudes; but when Sir Samuel Baker, acting on behalf of the Egyptian Government, led an expedition into the district from which the slave supplies were obtained, and the conquest of the equatorial provinces was accomplished, the feeling of resentment was engendered. In 1874, Col. Gordon—now the famous General Gordon—appeared on the scene, was appointed Governor-General of the vast dependency, Darfur being added to the conquered territory in the following year. Until 1880, Gordon held this position, and it must be said with credit to himself. He aimed to put down the infamous slave trade, and in this object he had the sympathy of both the Khedive and the British Government, for on the British had hitherto devolved the task of aiming a blow at the trade when carried on by means of dhows on the Red Sea. In 1880 Gordon Pasha was withdrawn, owing to the era of economy which had been inaugurated at Cairo, and the spirit of revolt against Egyptian interference became intense. At last, as we have seen, Ahmed Mohammed, the Mahdi, appeared during the holy month of Ramadan, and presented himself as sent by Heaven to secure not only the political but also the spiritual salvation of the natives. He gathered around him all the discontented elements of those vast regions, who acclaimed in him a lineal descendant of the Prophet—a prophet himself destined to regenerate all Islam, and restore to the true believers the spoils of which Christendom and its allies were seeking to deprive them. At first, the Mahdi was defeated by the Egyptian troops in Senaar, but before many months had elapsed (in the spring of 1882) his followers had annihilated the army of Youssef Pasha, 8,000 strong, only 27 escaping to tell the tale. Victory after victory followed, and the cause of the Mahdi was triumphant. The army of Hicks Pasha was cut to pieces, El Obeid garrison surrendered, and it was seen that the revolt against the Egyptians was far more formidable than at first suspected.

In December, 1883, Sir Evelyn Baring proposed that a British officer should be sent to the Soudan to superintend the withdrawal of the Egyptians, and the Government of Egypt joined in the request. Gordon was appointed Governor-General of the Soudan and he was directed by the Khedive to withdraw all the civil and military authorities and as many of the inhabitants as wished to return to Egypt. At this time there were in the Soudan 40,000 Egyptians; and as Great Britain had undertaken, first to control the financial affairs of Egypt and subsequently to restore order within her borders, the Government deemed it a duty to secure the safety of these people. General Gordon, accompanied only by his aide, rode on a camel across the desert to Abu Hamned, from which place he communicated to the Government his intention of using the threat of an invasion of Turkish troops to induce the Soudanese to submit to his plans. On his arrival at Khartoum, Gordon found this threat of no effect. His next move was a proposal to make Zubehr Pasha Governor-General of the Soudan; but as that individual had been a great slave dealer, and still favored the traffic, the British Government would not ratify the appointment. General Gordon [illegible] the following proclamation:

Proclamation—To all the inhabitants: Your tranquillity is the object of our hope. And as I know that you are sorrowful on account of the slavery which existed among you, and the stringent orders on the part of the Government for the abolition of it and the punishment of those who deal in them (the slaves), and the assurances [illegible] the Government for its abolition, seizing upon and punishing those concerned in the trade; the punishment of those who trade in slaves, according to the Imperial decrees and the firmans forwarded to you—all this is known to you. But henceforward no one will interfere with you in the matter, but every one for himself may take a man into his service henceforth. No one will interfere with him, and he can do as he pleases in the matter, without interference on the part of anybody; and we have accordingly given this order. My compassion for you.

GORDON PASHA.

Gordon also removed to the market place and burned all the records of unpaid taxes and the whips and rods which had maintained Egyptian supremacy. His plan was now to reinstate the heirs of the petty Sultans who held authority prior to the conquest, leaving them to agree as to the form of a central Government. To the Mahdi he offered the Emirate of Kordofan, but the bribe was refused by the Prophet. Whether because of his previous prestige, or in consequence of his possessing a large sum of money for distribution among those who came over to him, the people of Khartoum received Gordon with manifestations of great joy; but among the outside population the influence of the False Prophet grew and his forces were added to daily. Gordon never had much faith in the Egyptian soldiery, and their conduct while making sorties from the city after it was partially invested by the forces of the Prophet must have thoroughly convinced him of their cowardice. If his force of 7,000 men had been composed of European soldiers, it would doubtless have cut its way through the desert. Gordon could have ridden back to the coast as he came, if he had chosen, but he preferred to stay by the Egyptians, and it was to rescue him and them that Gen. Wolseley's expedition was despatched.

Shop Driving.

There are men who get position by audacity, and not by merit. Such men are sometimes found in the workshop in the position of foremen or bosses, and they make trouble for men and expense for proprietors. Such a foreman appears, always, as though in a great hurry; gives short replies to questions, as though time and words were exceedingly valuable with him; rushes about the shop as though pursued by a constable with an uncollected debt against him; and turns from a possible customer at an important point in conversation to attend to a trifle that would more appropriately belong to a subordinate. Among the workmen such foremen are troublous; they make quiet workers nervous, unfinished workmen apprehensive, and old stagers angry. They upset the plans of careful, systematic workmen, and induce the "green hand" to imagine that pretense of doing is as good as done. Such a foreman does other mischief; he is not content with infecting others with his superficial activity; he injures the self respect of the workman and impairs his usefulness. With the useless drive that comes with the foreman when he goes the rounds of the shop comes the expectation of relaxation when he goes, and this letting down of workmanlike energy is a natural rebound from the pressure of a strain that is repulsive. This foreman never commends; he criticises and questions. "What! these studs not yet turned? What's the trouble?" "Be sure and get this fit right; don't you know how to do this job?" Such greetings do not put much force into a workman's muscles, nor increase his desire to excel. These men are north winds or western gales with a notification to all to lie low. They impose for a while even on the workmen, but the workmen find them out sooner than do the shop proprietors.

There Was No Kitchen Line.

She was crazy about palmistry. She had bought half a dozen books and studied the lines and the mounts and the islands and the crosses and the stars, and she had read her Henry's fortune time and again. So he undertook to read her hand one night, with her help.

"This is my heart line, dear," she said, as she traced with her finger across the palm.

"Yes; your heart line."

"You see how well defined and how strong it is?"

"Yes, beloved, but it is not quite straight, and this book says that those little lines running out of it are evidences of previous affections."

"Oh, but this great big break is you."

"Then, there's my head line."

"Yes, darling. If your heart were as level as your head—I mean in palmistry—I would not be so jealous."

"But you mustn't read it like that. What are you looking for?"

He was anxiously scanning the book and the hand.

"Dearest, I love you. You have magnificent life line and a splendid heart line and a level head line, but——"

"Well?"

"I am poor, and if you could only show me the kitchen line the future would be one unbroken dream of happiness."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Gas-Pipes Made from Paper.

A novel use of paper has been found in the manufacture of gas-pipes. It is constructed as follows: An endless strip of hemp paper, one width of which equals the length of the tube, is passed through a bath of melted asphalt, and then rolled tightly and smoothly on a core to give the required diameter. When the number of layers rolled is sufficient to afford the desired thickness, the tube is strongly compressed, the outside sprinkled with fine sand, and the whole cooled in water. When cold, the core is drawn out and the inside served with a water-proofing composition. In addition to being absolutely tight and smooth, and much cheaper than iron, these pipes are of great strength, for when the sides have scarcely three-fifths of an inch thick, they will stand a pressure of more than fifteen atmospheres. If buried underground they will not be broken by settlement, nor when violently shaken or jarred. The material being a bad conductor of heat, the pipes do not readily freeze.

Australia has a cave larger than the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. It is called the Glenvion.

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ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Hon. A. M. Ross, in answer to Mr. Ermatinger, said that the continuance or discontinuance of the Provincial Exhibition was a matter of great interest to the agricultural community. The matter was under consideration of the Government, and their decision would be announced when the estimates were brought down.

Hon. G. W. Ross, in reply to Mr. Brereton, said it would be announced when he brought down his High School Bill next Monday or Tuesday, if it was his intention to introduce legislation, making it obligatory on the part of County Councils to aid High Schools and Collegiate Institutions in towns separate from counties for municipal purposes.

Hon. O. Mowat said, in reply to Mr. Meredith, that the Government had not yet decided what course they should take with respect to the East Simcoe constituency representative. Their decision will be made known in a few days.

Mr. Wood moved for a return showing in detail the expenditures made in the township of Hungerford, by the authority of the Provincial Board of Health and the Local Board of Health during the late smallpox epidemic that prevailed in that township, with the number of cases and deaths, and the length of time the epidemic prevailed. He thought many distressing incidents had occurred, and if any one was to blame it ought to be found out.

Hon. A. M. Ross—I have asked Dr. Bryce to make a special report upon the epidemic. That report is prepared and, I believe, now in the printer's hands, and had the motion been delayed a day or two the members would have had it in their hands and had more means of coming to an intelligent conclusion. From the report of the Secretary to the Provincial Board of Health, I find that the expense has been $1,500 to the Province, and from the report received by the Secretary to the Local Board, I learn that the expense to the county will be $10,000. The number of cases of smallpox dealt with is 200, and the deaths from that disease forty-five. The House will thus see that the epidemic was one of great magnitude. While prompt and energetic measures were taken by the local Boards of Health, yet in townships such as Hungerford, which are not so well situated for efficient organization as the older settled townships, it was necessary to extend the aid of the Province to the district. It was found that fourteen cases had occurred before the matter was brought to the attention of the Provincial Board. The local medical men refused to attend to the cases, as they knew they would lose their own practice. One of the medical men did, however, consent to attend to the cases, and he was appointed medical officer to the local Board of Health; and as to the amount of his bill I am not able to state, but I am privately informed that it was a very large one. After the disease had been stayed the houses, clothing and goods of the persons in the district had to be fumigated, and some of the latter were destroyed. In Illinois an outbreak of smallpox had taken place, and though it was of less magnitude than ours it cost more than double to suppress the disease.

Mr. Morris considered it unfair that a township such as Hungerford should bear such a large portion of the expense as $10,000. He wished the House to understand that if such prompt measures had not been taken for the suppression of the outbreak, it would have assumed the magnitude of Provincial proportions. He instanced the case of an outbreak near Halifax, and an extensive outbreak near Manitoba. In the latter place the outbreak was one of terrible proportions, and it had been stamped out by isolation, vaccination and re-vaccination.

Mr. Brereton suggested that the hon. the Provincial Treasurer should include in his returns the ages of the patients treated, the number vaccinated, and the number not vaccinated.

Mr. Ferris said he would like the returns to include the other townships affected by smallpox as well as Hungerford.

Mr. Wood said he had no objection.

Mr. Puelps asked that the return should include all municipalities in the Province which had been afflicted by the smallpox scourge. The township of Flos had been afflicted by it, but fortunately the Council of that municipality had formed themselves into a Board of Health according to statute, not knowing that such a disease would occur. He stated the steps which had been taken to stamp out the disease.

Mr. Hudson said the epidemic had spread to a certain extent before any steps were taken to stop its progress. In the first place he understood the physicians attending the families which were taken down pronounced the disease chicken-pox, and several families were taken down before the truth was discovered. It broke out first in a very poor neighborhood. Through the absence of cleanliness it spread more rapidly than would otherwise have been the case, and had covered a considerable district before the Provincial Board of Health got the matter into their hands. The Secretary, when informed, at once went down to the township, and the Reeve of that township was appointed Chairman of the Local Board of Health, after which the disease was almost entirely stamped out. The people were excited at that time about the disease, but now they were as much excited about the bills which had been brought in by the physicians. He understood that the Medical Officer of the Local Board of Health had applied to the Provincial Board to fix his fee, which he understood was $4,000. He must say he thought this charge very extravagant. The township was very poor. Then there was a bill from Patrick Murphy, who buried the dead, which he regarded as high. The only reasonable bill he saw was that of Dr. Canniff, amounting to $800. This man had allowed a new building, which he had erected for a store and residence at Stoco, to be used for a hospital, and he would have to go to considerable expense in fixing it up again, in order to make it habitable.

Mr. Fraser proposed an alteration of the motion to cover all the information wanted in the return, which was carried.

Mr. Carnegie asked that his motion be amended so as to read as follows: For a return showing the several lots in the township of Belmont, Methuen, Chandos, Anstruther, Galway and Cavendish, in the county of Peterborough, and of the townships of Cardiff, Monmouth, Sandwich, Lutterworth and Glamorgan, in the provincial county of Haliburton, which have been sold, located, leased or applied for, otherwise than under the Free Grant and Homestead Act, since the first day of January, 1883; also, the dates of said sales, the persons to whom sold, the prices paid and terms of payments; also, the dates of the several applications for the purchase, location and terms of location of said lots.

Hon. T. B. Pardee—I desire the hon. gentleman and the House to know that the return will still involve a great amount of labor to make out, but the Government does not intend to oppose it after the insinuations which have been made that there is something to cover up. The amendment will make some little difference, and it will be made out at the earliest possible moment, but the House need not be surprised if the extensive nature of the return necessitates a little delay. The returns must be made out by the regular clerks of the department, and the session of the House is their busiest season.

Hon. A. S. Hardy, in reply to Mr. Monk, intimated that he had directed that a list of the returns ordered last session, and not yet brought down, be prepared, and the returns themselves would be brought down as soon as possible.

Hon. A. S. Hardy presented to the House the report of the Minister of Education for 1884 and the report of the births, deaths and marriages for 1883.

Hon. G. W. Ross introduced a Bill to amend the Public Schools Act. In doing so, he departed from the usual procedure by entering upon an explanation of the changes proposed. The arrangements which were proposed by the consolidated law, were that the rural schools and the law respecting them should be treated under one distinct head; secondly, that the same treatment should be adopted with regard to unorganized townships, and thirdly, cities, towns and incorporated villages should be dealt with. Having dealt with the schools under these various heads, then he proposed to arrange the educating books. Then they would have legislation for the support of the schools. Next they would deal with the teachers, the different officers administering the law, and lastly with the pains and penalties. The first amendment was with regard to the school age. Looking at different clauses of the present law they seemed to vary, the school age ranging from 5 to 16 years in one and from 5 to 21 in another. He proposed to establish definitely that the school age should be from 5 years to 21. The next amendment which he thought necessary was in regard to the qualification of a ratepayer to constitute him a voter or a school trustee. Under the Municipal Act it was necessary that a voter should be a subject of Her Majesty, or that he should have undergone the process of naturalization. No such arrangement existed with regard to the election of school trustees, and he was just simply following the analogy in that matter which existed with regard to the choice of other municipal officers. Secondly, he was simplifying the provisions necessary for the adequate accommodation of school children which it was necessary to provide. There were eighty-eight thousand who did not attend each year. The machinery of the law as it now stood was not sufficiently comprehensive to enable the truant officer to get at those who were absent from school contrary to its provisions. The assessor, however, in addition to reporting the number in the municipality between the ages of 7 and 13 would be required to report their names, so that this list could be compared with the school register, and at once a complete chain of evidence would be established against those who had not observed the law in the matter of attending school. Thus all the machinery furnished could be enforced to remedy the evils complained of. Another proposal of his Bill was to dispense entirely with school treasurers specially appointed for that purpose in city, town, village and township boards, and to appoint the treasurer of the corporation to act as such with the same responsibilities and duties as were laid upon him as treasurer of the municipality. A good deal of irritation had arisen from difficulties in the law relating to the amount due a teacher for his services. The present law required that the school trustees should pay a teacher for the holidays that immediately followed the term of his engagement. Suppose a teacher taught up to the vacation in July, the holidays were somewhat long, and he was entitled to be paid to the end of them. That system had been somewhat irritating, and in fact many complaints were made and many expedients resorted to by School Boards to get rid of the responsibility of paying a teacher for services they thought he had not rendered. He proposed that a teacher should be paid for the holidays in proportion to the time during which he had taught to the whole number of teaching days in the year. There were a number of teachers holding old first-class certificates which were limited to the county in which they were granted. He proposed to provide that these should be valid in any county of the Province of Ontario. Those who held them were all men of considerable experience, and no certificate of this character had been granted since 1871. He also proposed that where a County Council deemed it in the interest of the schools it might add to the board of examiners men competent to examine where French or German were exclusively taught, in order to test the competency of the teachers. A good deal of irritation arose over the fees required to be paid by County Councils to examiners. This Bill provided that they should be paid the same amount as members of the County Council. He proposed another change in this connection which would do away with considerable trouble by providing that councils pay the examiners so much per candidate. Examiners also complain that County Councils were not sufficiently liberal to pay their travelling expenses, in addition to those required by law. He was making a provision whereby they would be paid liberally, their expenses to be determined by the County Council. Coming to the question of superannuation, he was going to propose a scheme by which that system might hereafter be entirely abolished. First, no teacher would be required to pay into the Superannuation Fund. Secondly, those who were contributing to this fund, and who wish to continue, would be allowed to do so, the fee being increased from $4 to a voluntary sum of $6. A certain portion of the teachers under 55 and 40 years of age's rate were opposed to the superannuation system entirely. Those over that age were anxious that it should be retained. If they wished to retain it themselves by a voluntary contribution they might do so. With regard to those who ceased to contribute if they left the profession they would be allowed to withdraw their contribution as at present. If they did not it would be placed to their credit, and at any time thereafter would be allowed to draw for the years during which they contributed. By this means he expected they would be relieved by and by of this charge, and he did not say so because he believed the people should be loth to deal liberally with the teachers, for on the contrary he thought they were deserving of the utmost sympathy and gratitude. The only argument of a substantial character urged against the repeal of the law in regard to superannuation was the simple one that it was an incentive to teachers to remain in the profession. Perhaps it was, yet he noticed that 1,609 teachers left the profession in the past four years, or at the rate of over 400 per annum. They had lost the services of some of their very best men.

An hon. member—Does this number include female teachers?

Hon. G. W. Ross said he could not ascertain the number of female teachers who had left. They had retired for other reasons perhaps. The superannuation system did not appear to retain the teachers, and the argument he had mentioned against doing away with it did not need to restrain the House one moment in the action he proposed to take. The law required each child between 7 and 13 years of age to attend school 55 days in the half year. As he stated a moment ago there were 88,000 children in the Province not fulfilling the law in that respect. In the case of children attending factories he proposed that after passing a certain examination they should be exempt from attending school half the time, namely, the examination required for a pupil for promotion from the third to the fourth book. At this stage of their educational career children were generally from 11 to 12 years of age, and he proposed that such of them as worked in factories should be exempt from attending school at least a portion of the time. What he wanted to provide for was not simply attendance at school, but the education of the pupil. Although the school age was from 5 to 21, the compulsory clauses only affected those between the ages of 7 and 13. Another provision which he proposed of a more radical character was for the election of school trustees on the same day as the election of municipal councils. It would be optional with the trustees by a resolution passed in October to order that the election should be held on the same day as that for members of the Council. It would be by ballot, and so far as the Municipal Act was capable of application for the prevention of corrupt practices, etc., it should apply to the election of school trustees. This did not apply to the Separate schools. He proposed also to disqualify every salaried officer of a municipality from being either a candidate or eligible for election as a school trustee. He thought these provisions would simplify the law and meet a popular demand, excite a greater interest in educational matters, and cause perhaps a more vigorous School Board. He might say he did not propose to move the second reading of the Bill for two or three weeks, in order that members may have ample opportunity to consider it and that the subject might receive that public discussion outside of the House which he thought was desirable in school legislation. He thought it was desirable that they should get this session a measure as nearly perfect as possible in order that, for at least five or six years to come, no other changes would be made in the school laws.

Mr. Meredith—I apprehend that he does not propose any corresponding changes in respect to the election of Separate School Trustees.

Hon. G. W. Ross—I do not, and it is optional all around.

Hon. C. F. Fraser said the House will remember that when permission was given by the House for the erection of new Parliament Buildings it was qualified with the very important fact that no more than $500,000 should be spent on them. The House will also remember that some sessions ago a report was made which stated that in the opinion of the Executive Council they could not be erected for the sum named in a style fitting for the Province and the needs of the Government, and therefore no constitutional responsibility rests with the Executive Council for not taking action especially when it is remembered that it was stated that no steps would be taken without communicating with the House.

Mr. Morris moved that it is expedient and desirable that any city, erected as such under the Municipal Act, which shall petition therefor in due form, shall be entitled to be granted by the Legislature, if, on due consideration of the circumstances thereof, it shall see fit, a special Act of Incorporation in the regulation and government of its special interests. He argued that it would be a great convenience to Toronto, Hamilton, London, Ottawa, etc., if they could have special charters as Halifax and Quebec had. He went into details showing the vast expenditures of Toronto.

Hon. Mr. Mowat—My hon. friend suggests that the proposal contained in the motion is one of great importance, but I see that it is of no importance of all, and that is very easy to demonstrate. My hon. friend has not suggested one single advantage to be gained by the motion he has proposed. The position of the Government is this, that we are in favor of general laws, so far as we can have general laws. We have always acted upon this, and though it was a deal opposed at first it is one that the people of the country now recognize the great advantage of.

Mr. Balfour moved for a return of copies of all reports made to the Government by directors of joint stock road companies for the year 1884, under section 146, cap. 152, of the revised statutes, as amended by s. s. 6 and 7, cap. 24, 47 Vic. He stated that Mr. Lee had consented to incorporate in the motion such portions of his motion as were not carried by the notice he was making. He thought there was a general desire to abolish toll roads. It was expected that towns and cities would abolish market fees where the tolls were taken off the roads, but this was not the case. At the present time there were 23 counties having toll roads, 74 companies and 675 miles. He hoped the motion would pass, and those companies not making returns should be compelled to do so.—Carried.

Hon. A. S. Hardy presented the report of the Commissioner of Public Works.

The House then pursued [illegible]

Among the petitions presented were [illegible]

Mr. Badgerow—From the Council of Dundas to amend the Act so as to make elections of school trustees by ballot.

Mr. Hagar—From the County Council of Prescott and Russell, for a simplification of the Land Laws and the introduction of the Torrens system of land transfer.

Hon. C. F. Fraser offered a motion in effect ordering that the report of the Commission appointed to inquire into the conspiracy be printed with all possible despatch, which was carried.

Hon. G. W. Ross, in reply to Mr. Mulholland, said: No decision has yet been arrived at by the Government as to the propriety of introducing legislation during this session of the Legislature on the subject of University Federation. Until after that decision has been arrived at it would be premature to state what the expense will be.

Hon. O. Mowat, in reply to Mr. Meredith, said: As far as I am concerned there is but one other place concerning which notice has been given for the formation of a new county, and, that is the one in which Mount Forest is interested. We don't think it desirable to pass legislation for that during the present session.

Mr. Mowat said the report of the Special Committee appointed to strike the Standing Committees of the House had been laid over in consequence of Mr. Drury's name being mentioned. It was very necessary that the committee should be organized at once, and he therefore suggested that the committees should be printed without Mr. Drury's name. He proposed this without prejudice to Mr. Drury or his constituency, and retained the right to choose a substitute.

Mr. Morris saw no objection to this.

The motion was carried.

Imitators vs. Substitutes.

Good points are worth remembering, for the reason that they assist us in avoiding many discomforts, and protect us against the cupidity of overreaching people. When you learn from friends that PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR is safe, prompt and effectual, don't allow druggists to palm off a worthless and perhaps poisonous substitute. His object is quite patent. He wishes to make the few cents difference between a good article and a cheap imitation or substitute. Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere. Beware of dangerous imitations. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Beware of a sudden friend and a slow enemy.

"Work, Work, Work!"

How many women there are working today in various branches of industry—to say nothing of the thousands of patient housewives whose lives are an unceasing round of toil—who are martyrs to those complaints to which the weaker sex is liable. Their tasks are rendered doubly hard and irksome and their lives shortened, yet hard necessity compels them to keep on. To such Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" offers a sure means of relief. For all female weaknesses it is a certain cure. All druggists.

Bob Burdette: A baobab tree will live 5,000 years if it has a chance. However, you need not plant one just for the sake of the experiment, because in this country, long before the baobab tree was half that old, it would be cut down to make way for a railroad, and you'd be just heartbroken with disappointment.

Sure Pop.

Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure, is sure pop every time. No need to spend a large sum to get prompt relief from every kind of pain, for 10 cents will purchase a trial bottle. Go to any drug store for it. Large bottles only 25 cents, at all druggists. Nerviline the pain king, cures cramps, headache, neuralgia. An aching tooth, filled with batting saturated with Nerviline, will cease aching within five minutes. Try Nerviline for all kinds of pain. Ten and 25 cents a bottle.

On the Mexican railroads mesquite is used for fuel. This shrub abounds on all the hillsides and is of a very tough fibre. A Mexican railway manager reports that his purchasing agent secured 300 wooden saints for fuel, which he bought at 50 cents apiece from the natives, who stole them from the churches.

——That wonderful catholicon known as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given the lady a world-wide reputation for doing good. It is a living spring of health and strength.

The most prosperous cities of the South are said to be Baltimore, Louisville, Nashville and Atlanta; the least enterprising are Charleston, Savannah and Augusta. "The reason of this difference is found in the fact," says a Southern planter, "that while our more Northern cities have been reinvigorated by the introduction of new blood from the business pulses of the North and West, the slow methods of ante-bellum days still prevail in the extreme South.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three letter stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting sure means of cure. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The London *Standard* recently wound up an article on tails, by stating that a tail is by no means an unornamental superfluity. Among savage tribes this fact is recognized by the men attaching those of wild animals to their dress on various occasions, and the train of a fashionable lady of a great officer of State like the Lord Chancellor, and of a debutante at court may be referred to as a similar inordinate longing after what nature has omitted to supply.

Mrs. Oliphant has written forty-three novels; Mrs. Southworth sixty-five.

Prince Bismarck is again ill. He has been ordered to leave Berlin for rest.

A Bargain in Corner Lots

is what most men desire, but to keep from filling a grave in a cemetery lot are half your days are numbered, always keep a supply of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" by you. When the first symptoms of consumption appear no time in getting yourself under the treatment of this invaluable [illegible] when nothing else will. Possessing, as it does, ten times the virtue of the best cod liver oil, it is not only the cheapest but far the pleasantest to take. It purifies and enriches the blood, strengthens the whole system, cures blotches, pimples, eruptions and other ailments. By druggists.

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For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE.

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, DEPRESSION AND INDIGESTION.

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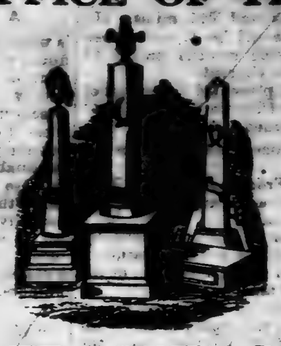
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Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

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Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

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Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam purify the Blood, regulate Stomach Liver and Bowels.

Many fishes brings many dissenters.

Dr. Low's worm sirup will remove Worms and correct quicker than any other Medicine.

A good habit,—that of looking on the bright side of things.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Use Freman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

Good manners are made of petty sacrifices.

For NETTLE RASH, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

Always leave home with kind words, for they may be the last.

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Salt Rheum, Pimples or Blotches can be thoroughly removed by a proper application of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate to the part, and a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure for impure blood. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared by McGregor & Parke. Sold at 25 cents at Hill Bro's. D. & J. 5

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Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough Hands, or Old Sores of any kind that cannot be healed? Even though it be of years standing McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Festerings, Frost Bites, Burns or any Skin Trouble, are alike cured by it. Sold at 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 4

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The new post office in Orangeville is to be built the coming summer, the cost will be about $17,000.

TO OUR READERS.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back ache, biliousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of the blood, liver and kidneys.

Two old men, one aged 97 years and the other 85, quarrelled in one of our hotels a few days ago, over their respective ages. The young 'un' gave the old chap a black eye.—B. V. *Times.*

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Among the many thousand bottles of Hagyard's Yellow Oil sold annually in Canada, not one has ever failed to give satisfaction. It cures rhumatism, colds, and all painful complaints and injuries.

MOTHER, may I go out to skate? Oh, yes, my darling Julia, but don't you try the figure eight, for it will surely fool you. Just when you try the lightning whirl to show a springy muscle, the boys will see a silly girl sleigh-riding on her bustle.

WELL AS EVER.

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N. Y.: "My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties; suffered from nausea, sick headache and biliousness. Tried Burdock Blood Bitters with the most beneficial effect. Am well as ever.

A FEARFUL collision occurred early Saturday morning at New Bruswick, N. J., between a freight and an oil train, by which four people and twelve horses were burned to death, and factories and property valued at three-quarters of a million was consumed by the burning oil.

USEFUL TO KNOW.

Everyone should know that Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give prompt relief; apply externally will stop any pain; and taken internally cures colds, asthma, croup, sore throat and most inflammatory complaints.

We understand Mr. G. J. Blyth, formerly of the Markdale *Expositor*, is prepairing to print a paper in Chatsworth to be called the Chatsworth *News*. The field is not very large but good what is of it. We would like very much to see him succeed.

DANGER IN THE AIR.

In the chilling winds, the damp atmosphere and suddenly checked perspiration, colds are lurking. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures colds, coughs, asthma and bronchitis, and all complaints tending towards consumption.

It is generally supposed in this neighborhood, that the woman who shot O'Donovan Rossa, is the person who was taking subscriptions, for a sporting and dog paper in this county. She horsewhipped a merchant, stole a horse and rig, beat a Thornbury hotel keeper out of three days board, put an elder of the Presbyterian Church to flight, and got a subscription from one of our village druggists.—B. V. *Times.*

AN EXCELLENT REPORT.

Hon. Jon. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:—"I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit."

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The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

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Cash for Good Logs.

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TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
ville. Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange- Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

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Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

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Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

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BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

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London, Ont.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 233. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 26, 1885. { Copies of the Standard Five cents each. }

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column	$30 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
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Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

The Standard office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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(successors to Lauder & Hands),
Barristers, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East.
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J. MASSON,
Barrister, Master and Dep. Reg in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A number of farms for sale.
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Creasor & Morrison.
Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c. &c.
Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
John Creasor, Q.C. Duncan Morison
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, &c
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Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
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Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
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John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Propr'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

$5 PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
Graduate of Toronto School of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,
Builder, Contractor, & Architect.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
Well Digger and Driller. All orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
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BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
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Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe Standard office will receive prompt attention.
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ISAAC STINSON.
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In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
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195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

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NOTICE.
The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his
SAW AND SHINGLE MILL
In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.
Will saw on shares or for cash.
Cash for Good Logs.
Yours truly,
W. J. ROWE,
222-3m Bare Head Mills.

Chapter of Irish History.

To the Editor of the Standard.

"It would be too tedious to give a "detailed account of every law suit "that now followed; but from that "time, summer of 1842 up to the "summer assizes of 1848 the landlord "proceeded in the courts for a warrent "of ejectment against Ring nine times. "On the first eight cases he was "defeated but succeeded on the ninth. "He had thirteen other law suits of "various kinds with the same defend- "ant, during which he sold his furni- "ture five times and his horse twice. "In all, he had twenty sales by auction "previous to midsummer of that year. "Part of the furniture was in several "instances brought back by the agent "Mr. James Coyne, who handed "money privately to Ring to pay "for it.

"The crop of 1842 was seized on "and sold at seven different times. "It was much more than sufficient to "pay the rent, even though the "manure was carried away in the "spring by the landlord; but those "seven different sales, with a number "of men receiving at each of the "seven seizures 2sh. 4d. a day as "keepers to watch the crop from the "day of distraint to the day of sale.— "those seven seizures on a crop which "might have been all seized and sold "at one time, with only one set of "expenses,—resulted as they, were "intended to do, in nearly doubling "the rent. Moreover, the crop being "distrained while growing, was cut "down by people whom the landlord "employed, although the tenant and "his family were standing unemployed; "and to such work people the landlord "can give any wages he chooses, to "be deducted from the tenant up to "8sh. 6d. a day! even though the "harvest wages of the district be 8d. "or 10d. a day! even though the "tenant, who is thus not allowed to "give his own labour to his own "farm, may, to avoid starvation, be "compelled to work for another em- "ployer at the fourth part, to wit, "7½d. a day, of what the law obliges "him to pay for workmen on his own "farm.

"It may be some proof of the ex- "ertions made by the tenant to pay "his way, when I state, that, not- "withstanding all the etraordinary "expenses of the seizures, and of the "protracted and complicated litiga- "tion, the rent was paid by the "autumn of 1842. There was nothing "owing by Ring save a sum of £1 and "odds, connected with the espenses "of a summon swhich had been decid- "ed against him on some technical "point of law.

"For the recovery of this £1, a "decree was obtained against Ring, "and orders given by the landlord "to arrest and put him in gaol. This, "Ring endeavored to avoid by keeping "out of the reach of the officers, which "he did successfully a month and "some odd days. The reason why "he was averse to go to gaol, and "why the landlord desired to have "him lodged there, is worth relating "at length, as it is characteristic of "certain customs in Ireland altogether "unknown on the Brtish side of the "channel.

"It is a rare thing to find a landlord in Ireland building houses or farm offices for a tenant; the tenant builds them himself. Hence so many mean houses exist in that country, and hence also the desporate tenacity with which the Irish peasant or farmer holds to his house when an ejectment comes upon him. If his lease has expired, or if he is to be ejected for the non-fulfilment of some condition of his lease, he must leave the house and barn and stable which he built, the doors and gates he erected, without receiving anything for them. To live in a house which we have ourselves built, or which our father or grandfather built at no expense to a landlord, is to live in a house which we are naturally inclined to consider our own, though in law it may not be ours. It is thus we see so many houses in every part of Ireland in ruins, that we see in the country of Kilkenny the walls of stone and lime, substantial and undecayed, but roofless and marked with violence, because the landlord not having built the houses, nor having any fear of being obliged to rebuild them, hesitate not to unroof a house in order to eject a tenant. It is a remarkable fact exemplified on almost every estate where the clearing away of a tenantry has been practised, that wherever an ejectment takes place the legality of which is doubtful, the landlord, or the agent who acts for him, levels the house and farm buildings with the ground the mement the holder is forced out, lest he should come in again."

"This was done on the estate where the unfortunate Pat Ring held his farm; and Ring had seen that the landlord did not always wait for an ejectment of the tenant before he pulled down the house. In our case, that of a tenant named Bushe, the lanlord resolved on ejectment; but Bushe owing no rent, he could only proceed as he had done against Ring, or by some other process of a like kind. He took a shorter one. Bushe had paid his rent in order to keep the house above his head--(a good dwelling it had been, to judge from the size and worth of the substantial walls which in part were still standing when I was there)—but he had not paid every man in the county to whom he was indebted. He owed one person, residing at a distance, money, more as it soon appeared than he could pay at once. This man the landlord found through some of his agents appointed for such purposes, and purchased from him the debt which Bushe owed. The account being legally conveyed, the landlord proceeded against the debtor, threw him into prison, and as soon as he had him there, took the roof off his house, turning out his wife and six young children upon the open highway. There they remained without shelter and without food until people in the adjoining village assisted them. The father was in prison and could neither resist the spoilation of the house which he himself had built, nor do anything by work or other wise for his family's subsistence. In every respect the proceedings were illegal on the part of the landlord; but, though lawyers urged Bushe to prosecute, and assured him of ultimate success, he was too far gone to listen to them. He was broken-hearted, he had no confidence in law: he had seen the landlord set law at defiance and the ruin of his roofless house every piece of timber from which and every handful of thatch, also the doors and windows had been carried away by order of the landlord, and by the assistance of the armed constabulary, who are located on the estate at the express request of the landlord and by sanction of the government the ruin of his roofless house and the utter beggary of himself and family overwhelmed Bushe: he would trust nothing more to law."

"He (Bushe) was heart-broken, and rather than stay among people who had known him happy in mind and comfortable in circumstances, he chose to leave the country, and be a beggar, now that he was compelled to be one where he was not known. A less sensitive man than he, might have done differently. There have been cases in Ireland, many, and in that county, even in that district of the county, where fathers of families treated in that manner, have taken the law of vengeance into their own hands, and have afforded the newspapers and the police *Hue-and-cry* (a Police Gazette, containing a full description of the party wanted) the materials for publishing to the world paragraphs and advertisements of offered reward, headed "Frightful state of Kilkenny!"

"Such paragraphs are by no means rare; and people in England believe that Tipperary and Kilkenny are filled with criminals who take a savage delight in assaulting landlords and land-agents without provocation. Others, who do not believe that every assault is so entirely "unprovoked," have an opinion that the Irish do not allow the oppressor to escape with impunity; but the case of Bushe is one of the many, of the vast majority of such cases, that prove the contrary. We hear of those tenants, who, feeling or fancying a grievous wrong, avenge themselves and their starving families; but we do not hear of the many—the far greater number—who submit to die in the ditches and highways quietly; or who, like the spirit-striken Bushe, wander away with their wretched families, to famish in the Irish towns, or to Liverpool, Manchester, London, or Glasgow, now, it was the knowledge which Ring had of such cases of house-demolition by order of the landlords when a tenant was out of the way,—lodged safely in prison,—that made him fearful of the officers, who had a decree on which to arrest him for the non-payment of costs of £17 due to the landlord by one of the many cases then pending, having been decided in the landlord's favor. The amount was not great; but the frequent seizures, with costs of law-suits and rent, had reduced him to less than his last penny. He had potatoes, a part of the feeble crop grown on the land which in the spring had been defrauded of its manure, and, though there were less of them in his possession than would keep his family over winter, even without feeding a pig, he might have sold some to pay this bill of costs rather than go to gaol, where he could do nothing either for his family or his farm. But, though the potatoes were distrained upon, the object of the landlord was not so much the payment of the small debt of costs as the confinment of the tenant in gaol"

"For more than a month Ring avoided the officers by crossing walls and ditches and fields whenever he got notice of their approach. He slept in the fields as well, and in the shelter of lime kilns and ruined houses,—ruined as he feared his would be, and as he feared but too truly. The case came at last to a crisis, thus:—

"He was seen to enter his house. The bailiffs followed, but found the door fastened, and therefore could not legally enter. They kept watch outside to prevent his escape. They received orders, that, if he did not surrender, they were to remain there night and day, and prevent the introduction of any article into the house, food or water.

"The potato store being in the field, and no supply in the house, and the water being also outside, it was expected the family would soon be starved, and that Ring must capitulate. In this laying siege to the house, the bailiffs might not be acting according to the law of the land, but they were acting according to the law of the landlord, which, on that estate as on many others in Ireland, is above the law of the land."

"Before the first day of the siege was over, there was neither food nor drink in the house; and shut up in it were father, mother, and five young children. Neighbors and relatives of Ring would have supplied them but were sternly told, that, if they attempted, they would not only be prevented, but that the landlord would cause them to regret it."

"Again and again through night and through day, did the cry for water came from the famishing family. The mother had a sucking infant, and in her attempt to save all her children from starvation by admitting them to the privilege of infancy, she but augmented their distress and her own. She saw her infant famishing, for, when she would have devided her own milk, there was none to devide. She was herself starving, and to her infant she was without nourishment."

Wm. Brown,

(to be continued.)

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Sir [illegible]n Macdonald move[illegible] that this House do elect a chairman [illegible] the committees of this House at the commencement of every Parliament as soon as an address has been agreed to in answer to His Excellency's Speech, and that the member so elected shall take the chair of all Committees of the Whole, including Committees of Supply and of Ways and Means in accordance with the rules and usages which regulate the duties of the similar officer generally designated the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means in the House of Commons of Great Britain. He said these resolutions were intended to introduce the practice in vogue in the English House of Commons and in the Houses of Legislature of Victoria, Queensland, New South Wales and New Zealand. It had been found that the chair of the Speaker was not exactly a bed of roses. The duties of the Speaker had been found so onerous as to affect the health of those who had this office. The practice of calling upon any member of the House to take the Speaker's chair in his absence was very unsatisfactory. The person so chosen usually lacked the experience necessary, and frequently had to ask the committee to rise when doubtful points had to be decided. The system in vogue in England had been found to work very well. The average length of the sittings in Canada was fully as great as in England, and although Canadians were a hardy race this could hardly be urged as an objection to the motion.

Mr. Blake said he was sorry the Premier had adopted this way of reaching the conclusion he wished to reach. It would have been better in the case of an important change of practice like this, to refer the question to a select committee. This course had been adopted in matters of less importance than this. The present Speaker did not appear to have suffered in health through the performance of his duties. He did not suppose that it was meant that this motion should lead to the more frequent absence of the Speaker. In this House the attendance of members was generally regular and constant, so there was not much difference in this respect between the occupant of the chair and the other members. He thought it important that, except in the case of an emergency, the chair should be occupied by the Speaker. The gentlemen called to the chair had discharged their duties reasonably well. In this instance it seemed to be a case of a man who wanted an office rather than an office that wanted a man. (Cheers.) Could it be possible that a gentleman, who would himself admit that he had not taken many occasions to show his parliamentary capacity, was to be appointed to this office to make up for hopes deferred, if not blasted, of a Cabinet position which he could not fill, or to which it would not be safe to appoint him, seeing that it would compel the opening of his constituency? Instead of being an independent member, as he should be, this office would hold a position virtually in the gift of the Administration. The people had already seen enough of influences tending to destroy the independence of members in contracts to companies of which members of Parliament were members. Timber limits, coal lands, Departmental favors and railway subsidies were all used as machinery by which this Parliament was being prevented from being a free and independent Parliament to something very different, which it would not be quite parliamentary to mention. (Cheers.) He did not suppose that his view would be adopted, for, as this House had swallowed camels, it would hardly begin to strain at gnats now. (Cheers and laughter.) However, even if, contrary to his advice, it was decided to appoint a Chairman of Committees and Deputy Speaker, it would be well to provide that the Speaker and deputy should represent the two languages spoken in this Chamber. If action was to be taken now he would prefer the selection of two regular Chairmen of Committees. As this was such an important matter, however, and one involving a definite change in the Standing Orders of the House, he moved "That a select committee be appointed to consider and report to this House whether any, and if so what, improvement may be made in reference to the chairmanship of Committees of the Whole."

Sir John Macdonald contended that the appointment was no more an appointment of the Government than that of the Speaker was. If the appointment was confirmed by the House there was no infringement of the rights of the people. The hon. gentleman complained of the expense of the appointment, but the expense would not be nearly as great as that incurred in making up returns moved for by the hon. member for West Durham. He accused the leader of the Opposition of trying to create a sectional feeling by proposing that the rights of the French members of the House should be considered.

Mr. Casey said that the hon. Premier had contended that the appointment was not a Government one any more than that of the Speaker. If this were the case, the Deputy Speaker should not have a place on the floor of the House and should, at all events, have no vote on party questions. He was not surprised that the Premier should accuse the leader of the Opposition of sectionalism, because sectionalism was one of the secrets of the Premier's strength. There was nothing sectional, however, in desiring a recognition of the rights of the minority which could be made without detriment to the rights of the majority, and without the slightest interference with the business of the House. The principle had been already recognized by the appointing of a French and English Speaker alternately.

The House divided on Mr. Blake's amendment, which was lost by a majority of 121 to 59. The following is the division list:

YEAS—Messrs. Allen, Armstrong, Auger, Bain (Wentworth), Bechard, Blake, Bourassa, Burpee (Sunbury), Cameron (Huron), Cameron (Middlesex), Cartwright, Casey, Casgrain, Catudal, Charlton, Cockburn, De St. Georges, Edgar, Fairbank, Fisher, Fleming, Forbes, Geoffrion, Gillmor, Gunn, Harley, Holton, Innes, Irvine, Jackson, King, Kirk, Landerkin, Langelier, Laurier, Lister, Livingstone, Mackenzie, McCraney, McIsaac, McMullen, Mills, Mulock, Paterson (Brant), Platt, Ray, Rinfret, Robertson (Shelburne), Scriver, Somerville (Brant), Somerville (Bruce), Springer, Sutherland (Oxford), Thompson, Trow, Vail, Watson, Wells, Wilson.—Total, 59.

NAYS—Messrs. Abbott, Allison, Amyot, Baker (Missisquoi), Baker (Victoria), Barnard, Beaty Bell, Belleau, Benoit, Benson, Bergeron, Bergin, Billy, Blondeau, Bosse, Bourbeau, Bowell, Bryson, Burnham, Burns, Cameron (Inverness), Campbell (Victoria), Carling, Caron, Chapleau, Cochrane, Colby, Costigan, Coughlin, Coursol, Curran, Daly, Daoust, Dawson, Desaulniers (Maskinonge), Desaulniers (St. Maurice), Desjardins, Dickinson, Dodd, Dugas, Dundas, Dupont, Farrow, Ferguson (Welland), Fortin, Foster, Gagne, Gaudet, Gault, Gigault, Girouard, Gordon, Grandbois, Guilbault, Guillet, Hackett, Hall, Hay, Hesson, Hickey, Hilliard, Homer, Hurteau, Ives, Jamieson, Kilvert, Kinney, Kranz, Landry (Kent), Landry (Montmagny), Langevin, Lesage, Macdonald (Kings), Macdonald (St. John), Mackintosh, Macmaster, Macmillan (Middlesex), McDougall (Pictou), McDougall (Cape Breton), McLelan, McNeil, Massue, Mitchell, Montplaisir, O'Brien, Orton, Ouimet, Paint, Patterson (Essex), Pinsonneault, Pruyn, Reid, Riopel, Robertson (Hamilton), Robertson (Hastings), Royal, Rykert, Shakespeare, Small, Smith, Sproule, Stairs, Taschereau, Tasse, Taylor, Temple, Tilley, Townshend, Tupper, Tyrwhitt, Wallace (Albert), Wallace (York), White (Cardwell), White (Hastings), White (Renfrew), Williams, Wood (Brockville), Wood (Westmorland), Woodworth, Wright—Total, 121.

Mr. Royal moved, seconded by Mr. Girouard, that after the second paragraph in the resolution the following be inserted: "That the member elected to serve as Deputy Speaker and Chairman of the Committees shall be required to possess full and practical knowledge of the language, which is not that of the Speaker for the time being."

The resolution as amended then carried.

Mr. Charlton introduced a Bill for the punishment of seduction. The Bill was read the first time.

In reply to Mr. Charlton, Sir Leonard Tilley said the gross amount of the public debt of the Dominion on the 1st of January last was $253,739,146.77.

In reply to Mr. Gigault, Sir John Macdonald said the Government hoped to bring down a measure this session to establish a Bureau of Agriculture and an Experimental Farm.

In reply to a question by Mr. Wilson, Sir John Macdonald said the Government had not investigated the charges against County Judge Hughes, of Elgin, nor had the Government any intention of appointing a commission to investigate the case, as they thought there was no ground for the investigation under the law.

Replying to Mr. Farrow, Sir John Macdonald said it is not the intention of the Government to create a Divorce Court instead of having applications for divorce come before the two Houses of Parliament.

Replying to a question by Mr. Casey as to the $395,600 damage awarded Messrs. Alexander Manning, McLaren, McDonald & Co., the Section B contractors, Mr. Pope said the amount was paid, certificates being issued as follows: On the 2nd of July, $100,000; 14th of July, $50,000; on Oct. 21st, $245,600. The Government had consulted counsel before paying the amount, and the advice was that it must be paid. The Government had no separate report from Judge Clarke, who refused to sign the award in the Section B case made by Messrs. Brydges and Light and the other arbitrators.

The time for receiving Private Bills was extended to March 5th.

Sir John Macdonald, in replying to Mr. Lister, said that the office of Indian Superintendent had not been abolished.

Sir John Macdonald, replying to Mr. Holton, said the Government had obtained a copy of the judgment of Mr. Justice Mathieu, of the Superior Court for Lower Canada, dismissing the claim of the Government, as a privileged claim, on the assets of the Exchange Bank in liquidation; that the Government had obtained no security from Senator Ogilvie for the repayment of the money loaned to the Exchange Bank and guaranteed by him; and that the Government had taken no proceedings against Senator Ogilvie to compel him to pay the amount of the guarantee or give security therefor, because the judgment was in appeal, and if the Crown's priority was upheld in the Court of Appeal there would be no necessity for taking proceedings against Senator Ogilvie.

Mr. Blake moved for the correspondence and petitions to the Postmaster-General or any member of the Government with reference to the adoption, in Canada, of a system to encourage small savings similar to that brought in by the late Mr. Fawcett in England. He said that the plan was that a slip was handed out to the applicants, having twelve compartments or squares. The applicant bought penny stamps and pasted them on the slip when he had filled making a shilling's worth of stamps, he could put it in the bank.

Sir Leonard Tilley said the Government had considered the matter, but for certain reasons it was thought not advisable to adopt it at present. Under the present system of savings banks it was possible for any person to deposit as small a sum as a dollar.

Mr. Blake moved for papers showing the payments made by the Colonization Companies and all correspondence respecting the change in the agreement with those companies. He said it was stated in the public prints that it was intended to relax the conditions on which the Colonization Companies got their land. Seeing that the Government had decided to grant lands outright to the railway companies at $1 per acre, the facts in these matters would be of great public interest.

The motion was carried.

How the Stores Were Transported.

Messrs. Cook & Son, the excursion firm, were entrusted with the transportation of Wolseley's stores. The instructions received from the Government were to prepare for about 6,000 men, with 6 000 or 8,000 tons of stores, which they were to carry from Assiout to Wady Halfa. They were also to take up about 400 special rowboats. The Admiralty calculated that 12,000 tons of coal would be required. As a matter of fact, they actually conveyed about 11,000 English and 7,000 Egyptian troops, and 40,000 tons of stores, and had consumed nearly 24,000 tons of coal. Instead of 400 rowboats they had double the number to convey. For the river work from Assiout they had twenty-seven steamers employed almost day and night, and no fewer than 650 sailing boats—of from 70 to 200 tons capacity—voyaging. To do all this the firm had a little army of its own of nearly 5,000 men and boys, consisting entirely of the fellaheen of lower Egypt.

It is believed the English expedition to Bechuanaland will effect its object without fighting the Boers.

The duchess of Marlborough has just presented the Radcliffe observatory at Oxford with a splendid telescope, which was a gift by Sir James South to the late duke, whose keen taste for astronomical studies was well known to his friends.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Dr. Widdifield presented the second report of the Committee on Standing Orders, reporting certain Bills as having complied with the rules of the House.

Hon. A. S. Hardy presented the reports of the inspectors of reformatories, etc., and that of the inspector of prisons, asylums and charitable institutions for 1884.

Hon. G. W. Ross, in introducing his Bill to amend the Act relating to High Schools, stated the main provisions of the Bill. Last session the House adopted certain resolutions indicating what the constitution of a High School should be before advancing to be a Collegiate Institute, and he now proposed to give a statutory status to the Collegiate Institutes, adopting the basis of the resolution. It is now provided that the average attendance required shall be 100 for the first half-year and 80 for the second half-year. The Bill also indicated the mode of appointing High School trustees.

Mr. Meredith—Any change in the mode?

Hon. G. W. Ross—No. A slight change was made in regard to the power of the Chairman of the High School Board, the law now allowing the chairman a double vote, and the new Bill would give him one vote only. He would also give trustees power to suspend or expel pupils whose conduct brings reproach on a school. The treasurer of the High School would be the treasurer of the municipality. He concluded by moving the first reading of the Bill.—Carried.

FIRST READINGS

Mr. Merrick—An Act to incorporate the Brockville, Merrickville & Ottawa Railway.

Mr. Harcourt — To incorporate the Niagara Falls Improvement Company.

Mr. Ballantyne—To incorporate Stratford as a city.

Mr. Neelon—To legalize a by-law of the village of Beamsville to build a tramway.

Mr. Freeman—To incorporate Turkey Point Company.

Mr. Merrick—Bill to amend the Assessment Act.

Mr. Meredith—Bill respecting St. Paul's Cemetery, London.

Hon. O. Mowat—Bill to simplify the transfer of land. He said—The general purpose of the Act is one the importance of which it is impossible to exaggerate. Its purpose is to make the transfer of real estate as simple as the transfer of bank stock, and the title of the holder as free from danger or difficulty as ordinarily the title of the holder of bank stock is to the shares which he holds. This object requires to be but stated in order that everybody may see how very important it is, and how large a number of persons are interested in it. Now the complication of titles is very serious, and there is no title to land in the country which is not in danger of complication. Every transaction which takes place, every deed, every mortgage, every will increases the complication of a title and increases the danger of a defect that may arise somewhere in that title. Now, this system which this Bill proposes to introduce puts an end to the complication.

Mr. Meredith—Does the Bill make it optional?

Hon. O. Mowat—I was going to refer to that. In the first place the system is made optional. If it is found to work as well here—as I believe it will—as elsewhere, no doubt the whole land of the Province will be brought under it, but at the present time we must regard it as an experiment, and in order to make sure that our measure is right we propose to limit it in the first place to the city of Toronto and the county of York.

Mr. Meredith—Is it not to apply to newly granted lands?

Hon. O. Mowat—No, not even that. We have considered that, and think there are some objections to that just now. By-and-bye I expect that the country will desire that it should be applied to all newly granted lands, but now I think it would be inexpedient to do so.

Mr. Meredith—Do you propose to provide for the validity and exchange of old titles under this system?

Hon. Mr. Mowat—The Bill adopts them.

Mr. Young—I rise to say that I recognize this as a great measure of law reform. The point I intend to bring out is that the application of the measure should not be confined to the city of Toronto and the county of York. I am sure the whole country will regard it as a great system of law reform. For my own part, though I have thought a good deal about the Torrens System, I did not think it would come in force here for several years yet, and I do most heartily congratulate the Attorney-General in bringing this measure before the House. The difficulty and expense of investigation of titles is felt all over the country, and I am sure the country will rejoice to know that a new system is to be introduced. I cannot, however, see under those circumstances any reason why it should not be extended to the whole country, and I trust the Attorney-General will give it to the whole Province.

Estimates, Revenue and Expenditure of the Province.

ESTIMATES.

SERVICES.

	To be Voted— For Current Expenditure $	On Capital Account. $	For Other Purposes. $
Civil Government	181,337 33		
Legislation	120,550 00		
Administration of justice	335,020 00		
Education	517,119 00		
Public institutions maintenance	608,180 33		
Immigration	19,900 00		
Agriculture, arts, literary & scientific institutions	151,870 00		
Hospitals & charities	96,490 54		
Maintenance and repairs of Government and Departmental buildi'gs	45,365 00		
Public buildings— (1) Repairs	29,845 00		
(2) Cap'l Account		151 6[illegible]	
Public Works— (1) Repairs	17,400 00		
(2) Cap'l account		30,723 00	
Colonization roads		[illegible] 00	
Charges on Crown Lands	91,[illegible]		
Refund Account			[illegible] 10
Miscellaneous Expenditure	[illegible]		
Unforeseen and Unprovided	[illegible] 00		
Total	2,314,[illegible] 19	279,519 67	22,[illegible] 19

1. Current Expenditure for 1885	2,314,[illegible] 19
2. On Capital Account	279,519 67
3. Other Purposes	22,602 19
Amount of Estimates	2,616,643 66

PUBLIC ACCOUNTS.

The receipts of the [illegible] for the year were as follows:

To balance			[illegible]
CONSOLIDATED REVENUE FUND.			
From Dominion of Canada— Subsidy	116,872 [illegible]		
Specific grant	80,000 00		
		1,196,872 [illegible]	
From interest on capital held and debts due by the Dominion	207,903 85		
From interest on investments	57,521 79		
		265,425 65	
From Grammar School lands	2,302 36		
From Crown Lands	55,173 62		
From woods and forests	464,530 86		
From casual fees, etc	12,028 38		
		534,029 94	
From license fund account		211,353 71	
From casual revenue		33,496 45	
From Algoma taxes		3,215 85	
From law stamps		65,599 98	
From Educational Department	37,069 35		
From Educational Department School of Practical Science	900 00		
		37,969 35	
From Public Institutions: Central Prison	53,615		
Reformatory for Boys	618 30		
A. Mercer Reformatory	3,808 37		
Lunatic Asylum, Toronto	33,281 19		
Do., London	8,044 32		
Do., Kingston	3,319 33		
Do., Hamilton	4,433 36		
Do., Orillia	1,916 10		
Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville	175 00		
		108,211 68	
Agricultural Hall		2,000 00	
			2,456,104 71
OPEN ACCOUNTS.			
From Municipalities' Fund		13,738 74	
From Com. School lands		22,537 43	
From Agricultur'l Farm, Mimico		696 60	
From Municipal Loan Fund		4,476 20	
From drainage works, rent charges		33,618 37	
From drainage debentures		23,097 37	
Fr'm tile drain'ge		2,940 00	
From annuities		250,643 67	
From Lock-up at RatPortage, cap account		20 06	
From Lunatic Asylum, Kingston, cap. acc't		753 36	
			362,459 74
Stationery Office—Excess of distribution over expenditure			1,173 94
Amount withdrawn from special deposits			1,720,410 42
Total			4,942,761 35

The payments by the Treasurer during the year were as follows:

CONSOLIDATED REVENUE FUND.		
For Civil Government	179,825 23	
For Colonization Roads	185,772 55	
For Legislation	141,44[illegible] 28	
For Administration of Justice	331,026 69	
For Asylums and other institutions' maintenance	385,956	
For Cent'l Prison maintenance	72,359 34	
For Reformatory for Boys do	39,869 28	
For A. Mercer Reformatory do	28,320 03	
For Deaf and Dumb Institute do	40,440 22	
For Blind Institute do	33,271 04	
For Immigration	43,369 92	
For Agricultural, Scientific, and Mechanics' Institutes	195,362 64	
For Hospitals and Charities	94,218 83	
For Education	531,651 00	
For Refunds	3,898 84	
For Crown Lands Expenditure	103,006 53	
For Crown Lands Refunds	22,111 66	
For Miscellaneous	83,014 70	
For Surveys, Inspections, etc	2,465 10	
For Locks, Dams, etc	8,304 21	
For Public Buildings maintenance, repairs, etc	70,149 91	
		2,595,884 34
OPEN ACCOUNTS.		
For Asylum for Insane, Toronto	4,528 61	
Ditto, London	8,502 95	
" Kingston	33,684 82	
" Hamilton	35,174 29	
" Orillia	985 08	
For Reformatory for Boys, Penetanguishene	6,590 01	
For Central Prison, Toronto	48,413 11	
For Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville	5,681 48	
For Blind Institute, Brantford	6,879 69	
For Agricultural College, Guelph	16,415 76	
For Normal School Toronto	7,956 10	
For School of Practical Science, Toronto	2,584 89	
For Parliamentary Buildings	3,533 18	
For Normal School, Ottawa	2,836 77	
For Osgoode Hall, Toronto	36,744 65	
For Government House, Toronto	3,509 83	
For Registry Office and jail, Thunder Bay	60 15	
For Registry office and lockup, Parry Sound Dist't	13 00	
For lockup at Ft William	44 83	
For lockup at Maganettawan	5,471 03	
For survey and drainage swamp lands	1,630 00	
For Gull and Burnt River work	1,988 96	
For Mercer Reformatory	8,400 41	
For lockup at Mattawan	24 96	
For lockup at Rat Portage	[illegible]	
For lockup at Huntsville	2,040 [illegible]	
For Registry office and jail, Muskoka	[illegible]	
For lockup at Sudbury	[illegible]	
For Muskoka Riv. works	196 00	
For Niagara Falls fencing	[illegible]	
For bridge, Joachim r[illegible]	1,[illegible]	
For Nation R[illegible] dredg[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible] Lake N[illegible] ing, dredg[illegible]	[illegible]	
For Stony L[illegible] dredging	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	
For Orillia Asylum, mortgage investment account	1,739 35	
		255,984 63
For railway subsidy, 35 Vic	137,682 40	
For railway aid, 39 Vic	24,969 28	
For land subsidy, 40 Vic	63,735 84	
For land subsidy aid, 41 Vic	8,765 10	
For land subsidy aid, 44 Vic	19,227 79	
For Municipalities Fund	13,181 78	
For Land Improvement Fund	6,814 42	
For Land Improvement Fund (special)	338 26	
For surplus distribution	150 00	
For drainage debentures	68,498 04	
For tile drainage	3,500 00	
For Widows' and Orphans' Fund	3,284 84	
For annuities	6,709 00	
		356,250 75
		3,207,889 [illegible]
For investments, special deposits		1,538,364 [illegible]
For balance at banks		196,507 [illegible]
		$4,942,761 35

ASSETS OF THE PROVINCE.

1. DIRECT INVESTMENTS:			
Dominion 6 per cent. bonds	$500,000 00		
M'rk't value over par value	50,000 00		
		550,000 00	
Drainage 5 per ct. debentures, invested 31st December, 1884	241,602 48		
Tile drainage, 5 p. ct. debentures, invested 31st December, 1884	26,239 61		
Overdue interest on above	1,649 90		
Drainage works—municipal assessments	278,779 77		
		548,271 76	
			1,098,271
2. CAPITAL HELD AND DEBTS DUE BY THE DOMINION TO ONTARIO BEARING INTEREST:			
U. C. Grammar School Fund, (2 Vict. Capt. 10)	$312,769 04		
U.C. Building Fund, (18 Sec., Act 1854)	1,472,391 41		
Land Improvement Fund, (see Award)	124,685 18		
Common School Fund, (Consol, Stats. Cap. 26)—proceeds realized to 1st July, 1867, $1,520,959 24—after deducting Land Improvement Fund portion belonging to Ontario	891,201 74		
Capital declared owing to the late Province of Canada by Dominion Act, (47 Vict., Cap. 4)—$5,397,503.13, bearing interest at 5 per cent. Ontario's proportion on basis of award as devised by Finance Department	2,848,289 52		
Ontario's share of Library (see Award)	105,541 00		
			5,754,877 89
3. OTHER DEBTS DUE TO PROVINCE:			
Balance re Municipal Loan Fund debts	$86,976 32		
Balance re Mortgages Mechanics' Institute, Toronto and land at Orillia Asylum	7,905 08		
Balance re Mimico lots	6,527 58		
			101,408 98
4. BANK BALANCES:			
Current Accounts	$196,507 22		
Special Deposits	71 579 75		
			268,086 97
Total			$7 222 645 60

LIABILITIES OF THE PROVINCE AT PRESENT PAYABLE.

1. Balance due to municipalities re surplus distribution			$ 2,000 45
2. Balance due to municipalities, re land improvement fund (balance of $124,685.18, see Award)			3,608 55
3. Quebec's share of Common School Fund made up as follows:			
Collections on account of lands sold between 14th June, 1853, and 6th March, 1861		$ 838,557 52	
Less 6 per cent., cost of management	$ 50,313 45		
Less one-quarter for Land Improvement Fund	209,639 38		
		259,952 83	
		$578,604 69	
Collections on sales made since 6th of March, 1861	$ 302,657 68		
Less 6 per cent., cost of management	18,159 45		
		284,498 23	
		$863,102 91	
Quebec's proportion according to population of 1881			357,370 21
Total			$ 362,979 21
Surplus of assets after deducting liabilities presently payable			$6,859,666 39

SUMMARY SHOWING TOTAL MUNICIPAL AND PROVINCIAL AID TO EACH RAILWAY.

Railway.	Total Provincial and Municipal aid to each Railway.
Buffalo & Lake Huron	$ 1,278,000
Bytown & Prescott	324,000
Berlin & Preston	220,000
Brockville & Ottawa, C. P. R.	1,354,000
Canada Atlantic	584,887
Canada Central, C. P. R.	243,457
Canada Southern	597,059
Credit Valley, C. P. R.	18,702 / 1,881,902
Cobourg, Peterboro & Marmora	632,240
Erie & Niagara	306,008
Grand Trunk, Georgian Bay & Lake Erie	1,168,866
Galt & Doon	25,000
Galt & Guelph	180,000
Grand Junction	486,000
Hamilton & Northwestern	1,503,893
Kingston & Pembroke	1,078,333
London, Huron & Bruce	680,339
London & Port Stanley	569,400
Lake Simcoe Junction	153,000
Midland	7,997 / 352,454
Northern	787,188
Prince Edward County	249,090
Peterborough & Port Hope	1,100,000
Toronto, Grey & Bruce, C.P.R.	1,449,354
Toronto & Nipissing	491,719
Victoria	722,317
Wellington, Grey & Bruce	933,276
Welland	190,000
Whitby, Port Perry & Lindsay	351,780
Hamilton & Lake Erie	66,960
P. A. Landing	75,747
North Grey	41,040
Port Dover & Lake Huron	126,000
N. Simcoe	144,941
Brantford, N. & P. B.	129,963
Belleville & N. Hastings	114,206
Erie & Huron	133,[illegible]
	$20,[illegible]

R. Weir, of Caledonia, was hurt by a horse treading on his head.

THE LADI[illegible]

Newest Notes [illegible] nine [illegible]

SEASONABLE H[illegible]

(Aunt Kate's [illegible])

Fresh Fa[illegible]

Tea green is a [illegible] will regain its po[illegible] myrtle will be stylis[illegible]

The small capot[illegible] very much raised in[illegible] med high in front w[illegible] aigrettes, is the fav[illegible] gant promenade and[illegible]

Every one likes t[illegible] and Christmas card[illegible] to make them o[illegible] arrangement seen [illegible] was a dainty straw[illegible] wide scarlet satin [illegible] of an ebony fire-s[illegible] filled with lovely fr[illegible]

Coiffures are just[illegible] transformations. [illegible] vations, others rais[illegible] keep the hair quite [illegible] and forming a so[illegible] much forward ove[illegible] with the frizzled f[illegible] pleasure two long [illegible] neck.

An exquisite din[illegible] blue ribbed velvet, [illegible] ing in front over [illegible] satin, entirely cov[illegible] lace. Bodice cut [illegible] heart, filled in wit[illegible] brooches; one to [illegible] hollow of the bodic[illegible] Diamonds and s[illegible] Cream satin shoe[illegible] gloves coming up o[illegible]

The rage for ling[illegible] every sort of scarf[illegible] ble, from collars fr[illegible] pointed vests heavi[illegible] those of gossamer, [illegible] than a spider's web[illegible] separable collar an[illegible] worn with any dres[illegible] made of velvet, a[illegible] broidered, accordin[illegible] wearer.

A robe just sent [illegible] what is styled a "[illegible] vests, one above an[illegible] corsage. The und[illegible] throat; the second [illegible] quite meet in front[illegible] by a light fringe of [illegible] is the short rounde[illegible] out sleeves. They [illegible] rial—dark velvet—[illegible] embroideries dist[illegible] though in colors th[illegible] one another. The d[illegible] to the elbow.

A pretty dress fo[illegible] cashmere. The po[illegible] few folds over the [illegible] brown velvet band [illegible] underskirt. The lo[illegible] concealed beneath [illegible] ribbon of the sam[illegible] fastened at the ba[illegible] and ends. The [illegible] over a plaited sil[illegible] around the throat [illegible] The bodice is faced [illegible] sleeves reach belo[illegible] finished by a velvet [illegible]

A most cloud-l[illegible] silver tulle over [illegible] paniers at the side[illegible] is the upper part [illegible] finished into a poin[illegible] primroses mounted[illegible] down from the sh[illegible] from the waist t[illegible] Dog's collar of pin[illegible] diamonds. Arian[illegible] waved over the tem[illegible] in loose tresses, am[illegible] curls. A string of[illegible] and out, and a clus[illegible] feathers is placed a[illegible] bracelets as possib[illegible] gloves. Small ear[illegible] at the waist. Fea[illegible] mounting of pearl o[illegible]

An inexpensive a[illegible] silk costume can be [illegible] and broche combi[illegible] machine-embroider[illegible] of dark green gros-g[illegible] plaited flounces a[illegible] tablier reaching fro[illegible] the flounce is compo[illegible] of white embroider[illegible] which fall pointed[illegible] looped under a g[illegible] breadth of red a[illegible] matching the color [illegible] very lustrous, the re[illegible] vivid shade between [illegible] The bodice is of [illegible] triangular Modjesk[illegible] defining a square Po[illegible] the bust, the triangl[illegible] esque lace, the high [illegible] the same. The slee[illegible] slashed at the elbow[illegible] with the broche. T[illegible] dress need not be [illegible] including the making[illegible]

A "fascinator," s[illegible] for enveloping the sh[illegible] leaving a heated co[illegible] made with very co[illegible] pins—say as thick a[illegible] single zephyr. Cast [illegible] stitches and knit ga[illegible] desired length is rea[illegible] and three quarters is [illegible] completed, border t[illegible] double feather edge [illegible] gives a very dainty [illegible] the whole. Fashion [illegible] hood. This is done b[illegible] to gather the edge in [illegible] the face; tie on a b[illegible] duce another ribbon [illegible] nape of the neck, an[illegible] The hood is drawn [illegible] remaining scarf end [illegible] neck and shoulders w[illegible] grace" possible.

How to Dres[illegible]

A stout lady with [illegible] lace often as beco[illegible] throated sister, pr[illegible] attempt to snug it clo[illegible] or to bunch it in wav[illegible] neck and shoulders.

iagara Falls ing ... 293 70
bridge, Des chim rapids ... 1,300 75
ation River, ... 2,239 35
Lake Nipis-, dredging ... 2,053 21
Stony Lake, ... 838 35
Port Elgin ... 1,060 00
ake Couchi-g improve- ... 427 84
Orillia Asy-, mortgage stment ac-t ... 1,739 35 — 255,394 63
ailway sub- 35 Vic ... 137,682 40
ilway aid, 39 ... 24,362 28
nd subsidy, ic ... 63,735 84
nd subsidy 41 Vic ... 8,765 10
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Municipali- Fund ... 13,181 73
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Land Im- ementFund ial) ... 338 26
rplus distri- on ... 150 00
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e drainage ... 3,500 00
idows' and ans' Fund ... 3 264 84
nuities ... 6,700 00 — 356,250 75 — 3,207,889 [illegible]
vestments, special deposits ... 1,538,364 [illegible]
lance at banks ... 196,507 [illegible]
$4 942,761 [illegible]

ASSETS OF THE PROVINCE.

RECT INVESTMENTS:
on 6 per bonds ... $500,000 00
value over alue ... 50,000 00 — 550,000 00
e 5 per bentures, ted 31st mber, 1884 ... 241,602 48
inage, 5 p. bentures, ed 31stDe-er, 1884 ... 26,239 61
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mprovement Fund, e Award) ... 124,685 18
n School Fund, l. Stats. Cap. 26)— ts realized to 1st 1867, $1,520,959 24— educting Land Im-ment Fund portion ing to Ontario ... 891,201 74
declared owing to e Province of Can-Dominion Act (47 Cap. 4)—$5,397,503.13 g interest at 6 per Ontario's propor-n basis of award as by Finance De-ent ... 2,848,289 53
share of Library ward) ... 105,541 00 — 5,754,677 89
R DEBTS DUE TO OVINCE:
re Municipal Loan ebts ... $86,976 32
re Mortgages Me-Institute, Toronto nd at Orillia Asy- ... 7,905 08
re Mimico lots ... 6,527 58 — 101,408 98
BALANCES:
Accounts ... $196,507 22
Deposits ... 71,579 75 — 268,086 97
[illegible] ... $7 222 645 60

TIES OF THE PROVINCE AT PRESENT PAYABLE.

re due to municipalities re s distribution ... $ 2,000 45
ce due to municipalities, re improvement fund (balance 124,685 18, see Award) ... 3,608 55
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$578,604 69
ons on made 6th of 1861 ... $ 302,657 58
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proportion according to popu- of 1881 ... 357,370 21
tal ... $ 363,979 21
f assets after deducting lia- presently payable ... $6,859,666 39

SHOWING TOTAL MUNICIPAL AND PROVINCIAL AID TO EACH RAILWAY.

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thern	597,059
ey, C. P. R.	18,702 / 1,881,900
Peterboro & Marmora	632,240
gara	306,000
uk, Georgian Bay & Lake	1,168,866
n	25,080
elph	180,000
ction	486,090
Northwestern	1,503,393
Pembroke	1,078,333
ron & Bruce	580,339
Port Stanley	569,409
e Junction	153,008
	7,927 / 352,454
	757,128
ard County	249,090
gh & Port Hope	1,100,000
ey & Bruce, C.P.R.	1,449,354
Nipissing	491,712
	723,317
, Grey & Bruce	943,276
	190,000
rt Perry & Lindsay	351,790
Lake Erie	68,960
ng	75,767
	41,000
& Lake Huron	126,000
	144,241
N. & P. B.	129,352
N. Hastings	114,906
on	128,884
	$20,891,99[illegible]

, of Caledonia, was hurt by [illegible] ling on his head.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Newest Notes Regarding Feminine Fashions.

SEASONABLE HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

(Aunt Kate's Weekly Budget.)

Fresh Fashion Freaks.

Tea green is a new shade; olive green will regain its popularity, and fir and myrtle will be stylish.

The small capote of velvet, silk or, lace, very much raised in the border and trimmed high in front with flowers, feathers and aigrettes, is the favorite chapeau for elegant promenade and visiting toilets.

Every one likes to keep valentines, Easter and Christmas cards, yet do not know how to make them ornamental. A pretty arrangement seen lately for that purpose was a dainty straw basket suspended by a wide scarlet satin ribbon, from the corner of an ebony fire-screen. The basket was filled with lovely fringed cards.

Coiffures are just now undergoing various transformations. Some propose bold innovations, others raise a protest and wish to keep the hair quite turned up at the back, and forming a sort of half-coronet very much forward over the forehead, always with the frizzled fringe; one may add at pleasure two long curls falling over the neck.

An exquisite dinner-dress is of sapphire-blue ribbed velvet, with deep train opening in front over a skirt of cream-colored satin, entirely covered with old Venetian lace. Bodice cut low in the shape of a heart, filled in with lace. Two diamond brooches; one to fasten the lace in the hollow of the bodice and one at the waist. Diamonds and sapphires in the hair. Cream satin shoes; cream unglazed kid gloves coming up over the elbow.

The rage for lingerie is unabated. Almost every sort of scarf or plastron is admissible, from collars from which are suspended pointed vests heavily loaded with jets to those of gossamer, scarcely more tangible than a spider's web. A new fantasy is a separable collar and cuffs to match, to be worn with any dress whatsoever; they are made of velvet, and are beaded or embroidered, according to the taste of the wearer.

A robe just sent the Queen of Italy has what is styled a "Hindoo" basque; three vests, one above another, forming one single corsage. The under one buttons to the throat; the second is shorter and does not quite meet in front, its curve being marked by a light fringe of gold, and the outer one is the short rounded "bolero" jacket without sleeves. They are all the same material—dark velvet—but each is covered with embroideries distinctive in character, though in colors that softly harmonize with one another. The double sleeves reach only to the elbow.

A pretty dress for a young girl is of blue cashmere. The polonaise is draped with a few folds over the hips, showing a golden brown velvet band on the bottom of the underskirt. The lower end of the bodice is concealed beneath a broad scarf of moire ribbon of the same shade as the velvet, fastened at the back with two long bows and ends. The V shaped front opens over a plaited silk chemisette, fastened around the throat with a band of velvet. The bodice is faced with bias velvet. The sleeves reach below the elbow, and are finished by a velvet band.

A most cloud-like ball toilet is of silver tulle over pale pink faille; the paniers at the sides are very full, and so is the upper part of the train, which is finished into a point. Wreath of pale pink primroses mounted upon silver coming down from the shoulder to the waist, and from the waist to the foot of the skirt. Dog's collar of pink velvet, studded with diamonds. Ariane coiffure; the hair waved over the temples, falls over the neck in loose tresses, among which mingle a few curls. A string of diamonds is passed in and out, and a cluster of very light pink feathers is placed at the side. As many bracelets as possible over the very long gloves. Small eardrops and clasp of pearls at the waist. Feather fan with artistic mounting of pearl or tortoiseshell.

An inexpensive and exceedingly effective silk costume can be made of American silk and broche combined with American machine-embroidered lace, thus: The skirt of dark green gros-grain silk, with two box-plaited flounces at the bottom. The tablier reaching from the hips to the top of the flounce is composed of one wide volante of white embroidered Moresque lace, over which fall pointed panniers of the silk, looped under a gracefully-draped back breadth of red and green satin broche matching the color of the green silk, but very lustrous, the red broche flowers a very vivid shade between scarlet and crimson. The bodice is of the broche, with a triangular Modjeska puff on the front defining a square Pompadour outline across the bust, the triangle bordered with Moresque lace, the high collar and cuffs with the same. The sleeves are of greenish silk, slashed at the elbows and in the arm-holes with the broche. The entire cost of such a dress need not be more than $35 or $40, including the making.

A "fascinator," so named, most useful for enveloping the shoulders and head when leaving a heated concert room or opera, is made with very coarse wooden knitting pins—say as thick as the little finger—and single zephyr. Cast on one hundred loose stitches and knit garter knitting until the desired length is reached. About one yard and three quarters is a good length. When completed, border the entire strip with a double feather edge shell pattern, which gives a very dainty and fleecy finish to the whole. Fashion the one end to form a hood. This is done by using satin ribbon to gather the edge in a pretty frill around the face; tie on a bow at the top, introduce another ribbon runner and bow at the nape of the neck, and add strings to tie. The hood is drawn over the head; the remaining scarf end is wound around the neck and shoulders with all the "Spanish grace" possible.

How to Dress Stout Necks.

A stout lady with a short neck can wear lace often as becoming as her swan-throated sister, provided she does not attempt to snug it close up under her ears, or to bunch it in wavy profusion about her neck and shoulders. First, then, the lace jabot, fichus, bertha or neck trimming of what ever sort should invariably be flat; secondly, it should always decrease in width as it approaches the waist line; and, thirdly, it should never stop short here, but fall into graduated points if possible to several inches below the belt, giving a longer effect to the waist. It would also be well, before adjusting the lace bertha, fichu, etc., to turn back very slightly that portion of the bodice which comes just under the chin. This V opening of about three inches in length and width can be daintily veiled with lace, catching together firmly the edges with a slender lace-pin.

The Proportion of Children to Ruffles.

Increase of style always means increase of labor. A servant's duties are infinitely harder than they were twenty years ago. Contrast the single item of laundry work in a modern family with the family washing of the preceding generation. Then there were ten children to one ruffle; now we have ten ruffles to each child. "Conveniences have multiplied," it is true, but the work has outstripped them.—*Christian Union.*

Morsels of Gastronomy.

New importations of canned mushrooms are said to be of unusually fine quality.

Disraeli said a man helped twice to soup will drink tea and coffee out of the saucer.

Bear steak is attaining great gastronomic popularity throughout the west.

A new wrinkle of fashionable dinner parties is to have the celery frozen as hard as possible.

A good many people have yet to learn that chicken salad is not the kind for a dinner party.

One of the Boston hotels has the reputation of serving codfish balls in which there is some fish.

Henry Irving believes that much of the mortality in this country is due to buckwheat cakes.

Your dainty debutante of the season makes breakfast of marmalade on toast and a glass of milk.

Domestic and Useful.

The best remedy for chilblains is a mixture of one part, by measure, of tincture of iodine and three parts glycerine.

A simple disinfecting lamp may be easily made by burning bisulphide of carbon in a lamp after the manner of an oil or spirit lamp.

Redness in the hands may be removed by using a paste made as follows: Beat together an ounce of clear honey, one ounce of almond oil, the juice of a lemon, and the yolk of a raw egg. Apply at night to the hands, and cover with old gloves slit up the palms.

To clean a felt hat dissolve a little ammonia in warm water, and with a clean brush dipped in this, scrub the hat well. Then hang out in the open air to dry.

For a handy draw-through needle put one point of a hair-pin through the tape, wrap a thread tightly round both ends, and push through points first.

In frying omelettes, pancakes, etc., heat the pan. Take a piece of clean paper and polish till it will not give off any damp or color; that is the secret of success—a hot, clean pan.

For cough roast a lemon very carefully without burning it; when it is thoroughly hot, cut and squeeze into a cup upon three ounces of sugar finely powdered. Take a spoonful whenever your cough troubles you.

Tooth brushes cannot be too soft. Hard brushes make the gums recede from the teeth, and produce premature decay by causing the soft bone of the tooth to be exposed to the air, beyond the part of the tooth protected by the enamel.

Sponge cake that has become dry may be cut into thin slices and toasted. It is delicate and really nice with tea. Slices of stale sponge cake have been browned in the oven and been served to unsuspecting people as Italian rusks, and have been eaten with relish.

"Carnival."

The word "carnival" is from the Latin *caro*, flesh, and *vale*, farewell—"farewell to flesh," in fact. The festival originally began on the feast of the Epiphany, and continued to Ash Wednesday. In later years it was limited to from three to eight days prior to Ash Wednesday. The custom is in all probability derived from the heathen celebrations in honor of returning spring. Banquets were the usual concomitants of the carnival during the middle ages. The carnival is still popular in Rome, Venice, New Orleans, and other places. The Roman celebrations are recorded as having been especially splendid during the pontificate of Pope Paul III., 1534-49, when the Eternal City was overflowing with wealth sent thither from all Christendom. The sports of that day were subdivided into three divisions—viz.: races, and two kinds of spectacular pageants. The other Italian cities, Venice, Turin, Milan, Florence and Naples, all vied with Rome in the magnificence of their carnival displays. At present these have dwindled down to a mere institution for money-getting. The fun at Rome now usually ends by burning a colossal figure—supposed to represent the carnival—on the night of Shrove Tuesday. At Paris, the carnival is marked by the prevalence of various gayeties, such as the wearing of masks on the streets, etc. On the Sunday and Tuesday before Lent *bœuf gras* (fat ox) procession parades the streets. Our carnival week at Montreal lays no claim to antiquity, but already bids fair to rival the older anniversary, when the amount of genuine mirth, revelry, sport and entertainment crowded into it is considered.

An entomological bore had just begun afresh on the eye of the common house fly, which he declared, considering the size of its owner, to have the largest organ of vision in the whole animal world. "You presume to deny the fact I state," gasped out the astonished man; "why, Buffon, Cuvier" —— But before he could finish his sentence Sydney Smith was vehemently down on him once more with his "Yes, sir, the weight of tradition, the infallible instinct of poetry, is against you. For what is the verdict of poetry on this very issue? Why, 'I, said the fly, with my little eye, I saw him die.'" At once the table was in a roar, and the discomfited bug fancier lapsed into silence and suffered the talk to become general.

THE POSTAL DEPARTMENT.

Annual Report of the Postmaster-General—Interesting Statistics.

The annual report of the Postmaster-General of Canada for the year ending 30th June, 1884, was laid on the table of Parliament yesterday. The returns and statements show continued progress in the extension of the postal system throughout the Provinces of the Dominion. Four hundred and forty-two additional post-offices were established. Mail service has been established on 2,488 additional miles of post route, including sections of railway under construction as completed for train running. The following table gives a comparative statement of postal business in Canada during the years 1879 and 1884:

	1879.	1884.
Number of post offices	5,606	6,837
" miles mail route	39,598	47,13
" miles annual mail travel	16,156,034	20,866,816
" letters	43,900,000	66,000,000
" post cards	6,940,600	13,560,000
" registered letters	1,960,000	3,000,000
Postal revenue	$1,534,362	$2,370,741

The returns of the free delivery by letter carriers show a corresponding increase. The total number of letters and newspapers delivered under this system during the past year was 29 953 524 as against 23,471,084 in 1883. The following figures exhibit the savings bank business of the past year as compared with the preceding year:

	1883.	1884.
No of open accounts	61,059	66,682
Balance due to depositors	$11,976,237	$13,245,552
Increase in 1884		$ 1,269,345

The following is a statement by Provinces of the revenue and expenditure of the department for the past fiscal year:

	Revenue.	Expenditure.
Ontario	$1,300,149 88	$1,404,949 51
Quebec	492,374 84	676,777 48
Nova scotia	178,189 35	277,269 13
New Brunswick	162,170 89	244,877 44
Manitoba and North-west Territory	134,132 97	192,514 58
British Columbia	34,569 15	75,170 45
Prince Ed'wd Island	29,154 80	59,809 21
Total	$2,330,741 38	$2,931,387 80

The number of letters registered this year is estimated to have been about 3,000,000. Of this number 2,105 failed from various causes to reach their destination, including 84 registered letters stolen from post-offices by burglars, or contained in mails lost, or accidentally destroyed whilst under conveyance. In the remaining 21 cases, composed of registered letters embezzled, lost or misdelivered, by persons employed in post-offices, the value contained in 19 of the number was recovered, or made good by the persons in fault.

The number of ordinary dead letters, circulars and postal cards received at the d ad letter office this year was 666,892.

Is Cholera Spread by Drinking-Water?

For good health, pure water is as necessary as pure air, good food, comfortable quarters and so forth. I myself am an enthusiast in the matter of drinking-water, but not from fear of cholera or typhoid fever, but simply from a pure love for the good. For the water is not only a necessary article of food, but a real pleasure, which I prefer, and believe to be more healthful than good wine or good beer. When water fails, man may suffer not only from cholera but from all possible diseases. In places where cholera prevails the water may always be indicted, for the water-supply is always a part of the locality, and the doctrine will frequently hold good, because the part may be mistaken for the whole. Where the influence of the water is held up to the exclusion of all other local factors error is liable to creep in. In England, where the drinking-water theory is fully believed in, two like influences, in which every other local factor was excluded, were observed in the cholera epidemic of 1854. In one case, in a street in London which was supplied by two water companies, the Lambeth with pure water and the Vauxhall with impure water, it was found that the cholera was practically limited to the houses supplied by the Vauxhall Company. I was so much impressed by this fact that I endeavored to see whether the epidemic of 1854 in Munich could not be explained on a similar hypothesis. But my researches led me to a negative result. Without doubting the facts observed in London, I am of opinion that the impure water of the Vauxhall Company did not spread the germs of cholera, for the propagation of cholera was not effected by this means in Munich, but that the water increased either the personal predisposition to cholera, or perhaps the local predisposition, since the water would be employed in the houses and about the soil. Later on, in 1866, Letheby doubted the accuracy of the drinking water theory, and proved that there had been considerable confusion; so that a house which was registered on the Lambeth Company, really drew its water supply from the main of the Vauxhall Company, and *vice versa*. The cholera epidemic of 1866 was essentially limited to East London. The East London Water Company supplied this district with water filtered from the River Lea. Letheby brought forward a series of facts to prove that we might with equal justice accuse the East London Gas Company, since the first case of cholera broke out at the gas factory.—*Dr. Max von Pettenkofer, in Popular Science Monthly.*

The Celt in the Soudan.

"It was a glorious victory," to be sure, but a very costly one, and Irish blood has again flowed freely on the desert; for more than half of the officers reported killed are Celtic or semi-Celtic by race or habitation, if one may use such a term. Kildare loses in poor Richard Wolfe one of her most gallant sons, who, though a landlord of many acres, was very popular with all classes as was his father before him. He might have posed as the ideal Irish dragoon—one of the hardest riders to foxhounds and staghounds, and one of the best polo players in the service. One of his ancestors was the General Wolfe, of Quebec; another was Lord Kilwarden, murdered in the Irish rebellion; a third wrote the world-famous lines on the death of the Corunna captain, Sir John Moore.—*London World.*

Last Thursday night some miscreant entered the stable of J. S. Austin, of Lynn Valley, Norfolk Co., and cut his cow's tail off close to its body.

THE BAYHAM TRAGEDY.

[illegible] Forbes and Mrs. Stillwell Committed for Trial—Thomas Gives Further Details of the Deed.

Government Detective Murray returned to Toronto last night from St. Thomas, having arrived at another stage of the shooting of Louis Stillwell in the township of Bayham on New Year's Day. Owing to an informality in the coroner's commitment all the evidence had to be gone over again.

Albert Thomas, the witness for the Crown, who states that he was an accessory before the fact, in giving his evidence brought out some details not previously published. On the Monday after Christmas, he said, it was agreed between Forbes, Mrs. Stillwell and himself that they were to shoot Stillwell with a pistol. Stillwell was at the village and Thomas and Forbes lay in waiting behind a woodpile at Stillwell's house. Forbes was to shoot him when he was taking his horses to the barn, but instead of taking them there their victim took them in front of the house and called for Thomas. Stillwell was pretty drunk and he fell on the porch after getting off the sleigh. Thomas came round and lifted him up and carried him into the house and laid him on the bed, and then took the horses round to the stable. Forbes then said to him: "If you had had the pistol you could have shot him easily, couldn't you?" Thomas replied, "I wouldn't dare to do it." "Oh, you've got no stuff in you," was the reply. The next day Forbes went to Rutherford's, a neighbor, and borrowed a Spencer repeating rifle and four cartridges and brought it to Stillwell's house and left it there. This was the night before New Year's. The same night Forbes, Mrs. Stillwell and Thomas were in the house, and Forbes said if he could get one shot at him with that rifle he would fix him so that he would never kick again. The next day the murder was committed in the manner already published. Thomas' statement was corroborated in every material point by other witnesses. Judge Hughes committed the prisoners for trial for the murder of Stillwell.

Drunkenness in England.

According to the returns just issued of convictions for drunkenness on Sunday, the north country maintains valiantly its reputation for hard drinking. No counties in any other part of England can at all compare in the abundance of its Sunday tipplers with Lancashire and Durham, where the proportion of persons convicted during the year for too great indulgence in spirituous liquors on the first day of the week is no less than one for every thousand of the inhabitants. Yorkshire and Cumberland are less bibulous regions, for here the rates are respectively one in 2,200, and one in 2,500, which is, however, decidedly in advance of any southern or midland county. In Cumberland the proportion falls to one in 7,000, and in Westmoreland to about one in 8,000 But these figures have to be compared with very poor totals exhibited in other parts of the kingdom, as, for instance, one to 20,000 in Dorsetshire and Cornwall, one to 30,000 in Northampton, and one to 87,000 in Cambridgeshire, while neither Rutland nor Bedford nor Huntington managed to produce a single conviction for Sunday drunkenness in a whole year. These statistics relate only to the extra-urban districts; but the towns in the north take an equally long lead in the production of Sunday tipplers of the more determined sort. Manchester is well ahead of any other town in this respect, since for every 250 persons there may be expected to be at least one conviction during the year. But Liverpool is a pretty good second, with one conviction to 300 inhabitants; and no other town comes anywhere near this. Curiously enough, the persons convicted in the latter town are almost all bona fide residents; whereas in Manchester, on the other hand, they are almost all visitors. Of the other big towns, the most hard-drinking are Birmingham, which produces one conviction for every 1,500 inhabitants, and Bristol, with one for every 1,800.—*St. James' Gazette.*

Facts About Hats.

Two hundred and twenty-two years ago Virginia offered a premium of ten pounds of tobacco for every good hat made of wool or fur within her bounds.

So many hats were made in America 150 years ago that the Felt-makers' Company of London petitioned Parliament to prohibit all exportation of hats from the American colonies on the ground that New England alone was turning out 10,000 hats a year. Parliament "graciously acceded" to the request for the time being.

Danbury, in Connecticut, was making hats 104 years ago.

As late as 1845 all the hats were made out of real skins.

The poor old beaver disappeared from the globe in order to furnish man's brain with a false dome.

Next the nutria had to sacrifice himself and the gentle muskrat was called into requisition and the rabbit was drafted.

The Danbury hat folks imported rabbits to breed them artificially, but the free-minded rabbit died or jumped over the fence.

The Chinese first taught us how to make the present sort of silk hat. These hats were started in this country just fifty years ago, or in 1835.

A Frenchman in Paris put his hand on the Chinese silk hat and stole the idea.

The cost of carrying ordinary passengers on the trunk lines of railroads averages a trifle over a cent and two-thirds per mile. Taking that as a basis for calculating the actual cost of carrying immigrants from the Atlantic to Chicago for a dollar, a manager says: "It is true that they are carried at less cost than other passengers. They go in less costly cars at a low rate of speed, so that some allowance should be made on that score. It would not be an unfair statement to say that it costs only a cent a mile, and one of these dollar tickets is good for 985 miles or $9.85 of actual cost to the company at the very lowest estimate. Of course the more they carry the worse off they are at that rate, and instead of competing for the business they would be expected to try and make each other take it, as each train load of passengers carried at that rate brings the company so much nearer ruin."

CURRENT TOPICS.

Probably no American city of its number of inhabitants has so many of its own citizens with titles as San Francisco. There is the Marquis Oliver, a member of an old Galway family, who received his title from the Pope; the Baron Murphy, who received his title from the same source; and Sir Claus Spreckles, who was knighted by King Kalakua, whom he furnishes with pocket-money, and whose kingdom he vitually owns. A weakness with this monarch is the receiving and distributing of decorations, and it is quite the thing at a reception in San Francisco to see a dozen or more blue and white or red and white buttons of the Order of Kamehameha in the lappels of mild, inoffensive citizens, who had at some time or other done Kalakua a favor.

A prima donna usually lets four hours elapse between eating and singing. After the opera she may eat the little supper that is so highly prized by all singers, not because of its conviviality, for it must be simple and light, but rather because it can be eaten with the knowledge that there is plenty of time for digestion. Sweets, highly-spiced food of any kind and nuts must be carefully avoided. Different singers use different drinks for refreshing the throat, according as their experience has taught them. Miss Clara Louise Kellogg writes in the *Critic* that she has found beef tea to be of great service. Some use a gargle. Le Franc, the tenor, famous for his high C, favored salt and water. The singers of a past generation depended a great deal upon sulphur, and so do those of to-day, only they take smaller doses. They take it homœopathically. Patti puts a great deal of dependence upon it, and so do others who are homœopathists.

It is well known to students of the later writers on geology and Bible teaching that the Duke of Argyll was one of those who could not make up his mind on the subject of the deluge. His mind—as he himself said in one of his works about twenty years ago—was in a state of suspense. In a lecture recently delivered in Glasgow and since published, he confesses a change of mind, and holds that the Mosaic account is not only consistent with all the known facts of science, but accounts for certain phenomena otherwise unexplained. The cataclysmic results from such an event were, he thinks, "essentially superficial and transitory," the "traces being chiefly perceptible in the distribution of gravels, sand and the mud clay known as brick earth." He vindicates his new position by referring to the presence of gravel on some of the highest points in Europe and the presence of animal remains—especially mammoth remains—in Siberia, where they must have been buried, but where they could not have lived.

Verify Your Quotations.

There are slips of the tongue and slips of the pen to which the best speakers and writers are liable, and we are not, therefore, disposed to be censorious. How often have Milton's "fresh woods and pastures new" been changed to "fresh fields?" Wordsworth's "primrose by a river's brim" has been rendered "cowslip on the river's brink," and sometimes "on the fountain's brim." Cowper's "cups that cheer but not inebriate" have been almost always made to appear in the singular number, really destroying the sense of the passage to a great extent. We heard a canon in Yorkminster once begin a sermon in this way: "One of our poets, Cowper, I think, has said that there are 'books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything.'"—and nobody in the large congregation appeared to be astonished. We also heard a learned professor at a college commencement dinner speak of "the still vex'd Bermoothes," and ascribe the phrase to Milton. "The cynosure of neighboring eyes" is often presented as the "cynosure of every eye," and "that last infirmity of noble mind" is generally rendered "the last infirmity of noble minds"—which possibly Milton meant to say. A preacher of our acquaintance who is usually very careful in his references, once, to his own subsequent mortification, attributed the injunction of the apostle James, "Be ye doers of the word and not hearers only," to St. Paul. A common misquotation is the familiar phrase, "He that runs may read." The reference doubtless is to the words of the prophet Habbakuk, "He may run that readeth it." Buffon's phrase, "the style is of the man," is very generally put "the style is the man," which is something quite different.

Another Father Wanted.

One of our wholesale merchants has a bright little daughter, who is about 6 years of age. She is one of those little children who wants to know about everything and can't conceive how a great many things happen. She accosted her mother the other day as follows:

"Mamma, were people always on this earth?"

"No, my child."

"Then how did they get here?"

"Our forefathers were made of dust."

"Did I have four fathers, ma!"

"Yes," replied the mother, not noticing what the little girl meant.

"Well, then I'd like to get acquainted with the other three, and then maybe I'll get more spending money. This pa I've got now is awful close."

Station Names Changed.

The Grand Trunk Railway has decided on a change in the names of two of their stations. One of these is on the Georgian Bay & Lake Erie Division, and has heretofore been known as Canada Southern Junction, and will hereafter be called Port Dover Junction. The other is on the Midland Division, 106 miles from Toronto and 22 miles from Midland, and will be called "Tait" instead of Alma as heretofore.

A Columbia Crossing, N. W. Territory report says: A few days since 120 gallons of liquor was seized at Moberly Buildings. The liquor had successfully passed all the police between this place and Winnipeg.

Erastus Churchill, of Assyria Centre, Mich., committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a razor. The supposed cause is hard times and cold weather. He leaves a wife and child.

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEB. 26, 1885.

DISASTROUS FIRE!

A $7,000 BLAZE.

SUPPOSED WORK OF AN INCENDIARY.

About half past one o'clock on Wednesday morning fire was discovered in Mason & Shanahan's carriage works, and the alarm given but not being promptly responded to, owing to it being an hour when most people are enjoying their first sleep, the fire gained such rapid headway that very little of the contents were saved. The building was a very large two-story all wood structure and burned with terrific rapidity. Mathews' harness shop, a wooden building, came next, the contents of which were all saved, but the building was burned to ashes. Joseph Lamb's blacksmith shop and dwelling, which are both wooden structures were in imminent danger and the contents all removed, but by well directed efforts the buildings were saved. On the other side stood Douglas' large three story veneered building which stood close to the carriage works; here the devouring element was faught successfuly for a considerable length of time, but, finally gained headway, taking full possession. The contents were removed but badly damaged. The next building was Dr. Sproule's block which is a solid brick and was saved without any serious damage.

LOSSES.

Shanahan & Mason had a very heavy stock on hand, having material for about one hundred wheel'd vehicles; about half of which were partly built. They lost almost everything even to their tools. Their loss will amount to $1,000,00 each, with half that amount of insurance. The building is owned by G. S. Brown and is we believe, fully insured. Mathews' loss will be whatever the building was worth, say $300.00, no insurance. Douglas' loss for building will amount to $3,500.00, insured for $1,500.00. R. M. Cummings was just commencing to work for Mason and had got his tools in the day previous and lost all; value, $125.00. John Hill lost a set of tools, $100.00. Shanahan had $5,000 in notes in his safe, but it is not yet known in what state they will come out as the safe has not yet been opened.

The night was clear and calm, had there been a wind from any direction the fire would have proved more serious, as there were buildings on all sides of the fire.

ORIGIN.

The origin is a mystery, unless it was the work of an incendiary, and there can be no cause or reason suspected for such a dabolical act. The fire in the shop was completely dead at six o'clock the previous evening so that it is considered impossible for fire to have originated from the stove.

LATER.

Shanahan's safe is now open and all the papers are safe.

DARING THEFT.

On Saturday evening last Mr. John McAleer of the City Hotel of this place had occassion to draw on his cash box, which he kept in his private room (this was shortly after dark) when to his surprise his money was gone, some $80. He at once made enquiry of his children who were at the time up stairs in an adjoining room, if they saw any person in his room, they said yes. James Tweed, a boarder had been in. Tweed was got, not being far away, and brought before the children to see if they would recognize him when they all agreed that, that was the person they saw. He, (Tweed) then acknowledged that he took the money, and at once disgorged to the amount of $70 all he had. He had keys to fit McAleer's cash box which he also gave up. The same cash box had been opened and about $35 taken just two weeks previous. Tweed is a young man of about 23 years, and has been looked upon as a respectable and honest young man, and was never known to be guilty of any such crime, furthermore it is the general opinion that he was led into the deed by others. He however left before a warrant was issued so that no chance is left to implicate those who are strongly suspected of being his accomplices.

OBITUARY.

We exceedingly regret to have this week to announce the death of Mrs. Fawcett, wife of Mr. A. R. Fawcett, editor of the Flesherton *Advance*. Deceased was a very sociable kind harted person, an affectionate wife, and a good christian. She has been in delicate health, and more or less predisposed to inflamation of the lungs, for some time which was the cause of her primature demise on Saturday evening last at eight o'clock. We extend to her bereaved, and devoted husband our warmest sympathies.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—I have just been advised that our representative for South Grey, Dr. Landerkin or his supporters, have scattered broadcast, numbers of the Ottawa *Citizen* of Feb. 10th, purporting therein, that the member of East Grey, Dr. Sproule, was very dereleit in the discharge of his duty, in relation to a memorial, ordered by the County Council of Grey on the 29th of June last. In relation to it, Dr. Landerkin says: "It thus appears that for reasons best known to himself, the member for East Grey withheld the memorial and did not present it to the Government as he was in duty bound. The duty of a representative is first of all things to look after the business and interests entrusted to him by his constituents of whatever shade of politics. It is none of his business to consult partizan convenience, etc., etc."

Again it may be noted "that while B. Allin for North Grey strongly sustained the action taken by Dr. Landerkin, Dr. Sproule never opened his mouth."

In answer to such let me say: 1st. That the memorial in question was duly handed to the proper clerk as soon as Dr. Sproule arrived at Ottawa 2nd. That during the debate, the Government made a statement of this fact to Dr. Landerkin. To any but the captious, such should have been satisfactory, but in addition; after a partizan press began to sound it, Dr. Sproule in his place in the House on a question of privilege re-asserted those facts, which statements were unchallenged by Dr. Landerkin or any other gentleman.

Now, Sir, I hold this whole proceeding was for some ulterior object; and it must prejudice any man's case to promulgate an untruth regarding another without an effort to correct it.

It is very notable that Dr. Landerkin has made himself rather rediculous regarding railroads and railroad resolutions. The Ottawa *Daily Sun* and the Owen Sound *Advertiser* will think twice before they print the ignorance manifested by him on railroad topics, as exposed by the member for Niagara, Mr. Rykert, who turned the Dr's resolution, by his amendment, to show that, by the neglect of the Ontario Government $2,000.000 were lost to the Province of Ontario.

The Dr. in his way, is a nice kind of a man; but has learned to cater to the tastes of his supporters—namely, party first at all hazards; but this time, as the saying is, he put his foot into it. Deep waters are not suitable for the Dr's heart; the only marvel is that he attempted to swim in them at all.

After the genteel handling of the Dr. by Rykert, and exposure by himself, it would have been down right folly to have answered him further. There are some men, Mr. Editor, who never need a hangman, only give them rope, they hang themselves. Such was the fact with Dr. Landerkin and B. Allin.

VINDICATOR.

Walters Falls.

From Our Own Correspondent.

It is my painful duty to chronicle a sad and fatal accident which occurred on Saturday afternoon last. Levi Taylor, a lad of about 15, and another boy, were chopping in Mr. Taylor's (his father) bush near the village: Levi had chopped a tree through and ran back to get out of the way, when by some unfortunate movement he ran directly in the way of the falling tree, which fell on him with full force and crushed his young life out, as he never moved again, and only breathed once or twice. What makes the case still more afflicting the boy was the chief support of his parents who had only him and a little girl remaining with them. Be sure they have the heartfelt sympathy of all around.

My last epistle contained a passage stating what I imagined to be Mr. Wm. McQuaker's views on cognate subjects. Since then, by conversing with that gentleman, I find that I was entirely mistaken in attributing such opinions to him, his knowledge of the differential calculus and kindred subjects being very limited indeed. I therefore offer a retraction and apology for the misapprehension, and hope it will be accepted.

A week ago last Friday evening the Oddfellows of this place gave a concert, for the purpose of celebrating the first anniversary of their organization, and it was indeed a success. The Orange Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. Mr. Alfred Frost, C. C. Attorney, presided with that gentlemanly urbanity and grace which distinguishes him, and said that they had met principally for enjoyment and trusted they would really enjoy themselves. The programme was excellent and most spiritually carried out. Messrs. Bush and Ferguson, the violinists, could scarcely be surpassed anywhere. Songs, duets, solos, dialogues, recitations, followed each other in rapid and pleasing succession. A great attraction of the evening was the ventriloquist from Owen Sound, whose humorous conversations with Sambo and Sally convulsed the audience with laughter, especially the younger part of it. The proceedings ended at 10 o'clock, when all pronounced the opinion that they had seldom spent a more enjoyable evening.

Priceville.

The principal public gathering that has occurred here this season was the entertainment got up by the Public School scholars, under the direction of the teachers, Mr. W. L. Dixon and Miss A. Gunn. This memorable gathering assembled in the school room on the evening of the 13th inst. The weather was favorable, the roads good, and the house was filled with people from the villiage and surrounding country. The audience was orderly and appreciative, (as is usual with Priceville audiences) and their attention was maintained without flagging for 2½ hours. Over 50 pupils from time to time took the platform and acquitted themselves in such a way that if they get up another such entertainment they will be obliged to secure a larger hall in which to hold it. The proceeds which amounted to $14.20 are for school prizes. Mr. Ferguson, I. P. S., was in the chair Rev. McLeod gave a short and pithy address at the close of the programme. The songs, recitations and dialogues were well selected, thoroughly prepared and rendered with animation and expression.

The "Beautiful Snow" sheds its luster into our eyes, when the sun shines, which is not very often and it freezes into our outer garments at times when we venture out.

The Beautiful snow!
How we wish it would go!

(The above came just too late for last weeks paper. Write again friend Ed.)

Kimberly.

From our own Correspondent.

Married on Wednesday, 11th Feb., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. A. Strongman, Aaron Drinkall to Miss Laeana Hurd, second daughter of Henry Hurd.

Married, James McGee, on Wednesday, 11th Feb., to Hannah Matilda Ellis, eldest daughter of Thomas Ellis. Both marriages came off very quietly and sensibly without unnecessary fuss.

Died at the residence of his son's, lot. 2, con. 4, Euphrasia, on Monday, the 9th Feb., Robert Stuart, aged 82 years. The deceased was a native of the County Tyron, Ireland, having come to Canada some 50 years since.

Fire on Monday morning, Feb. 23. The barn and stable formerly belonging to Joseph How, lot 8, con. 5, Euphrasia, was destroyed by fire, with all Mr. How's farm implements and grain, two cows and a number of sheep. The fire was caused no doubt by a lamp which Mr. How was carrying out of the stable when he slipped and partially fell. He looked at the lamp, and the glass was raised a little but thought all was right. He finished his chores, gave the lamp to the boy, and drove the team to Kimberley, about one mile distance, when the smoke was seen. Mr. How has the sympathy of the neighborhood.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

BOYCE—In Glenelg, on the 15th inst., the wife of Mr. R. H. Boyce, of a son.

DEATHS.

GLENCROSS—In Glenelg, on the 23rd inst., Mr. John Glencross, aged 78 years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 75	to	$0 78
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 78
Barley	59	to	67
Peas	54	to	59
Oats	30	to	32
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the STANDARD office, Mill Street. Has a comfortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,
232-39* Markdale P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE or to rent, lot 14, con. 12, Holland, 100 acres, 55 cleared, comfortable log house, barn log and frame 32 x 50, first class well, ten minutes walk from school and post office, a decided bargain. Apply to F. TAYLOR, Harkaway, or R. S. McLAUGHLIN, Haydon.

STALLION TO HIRE.

HAVING a large farm to work which requires my whole attention I have concluded to lease my Stallion "Lord Byron" for the season of 1885. This is a rare chance for a reliable man, stock or good security taken in lieu of rent, the horse has proved himself a sure foal gester, and his stock has carried off the highest prizes wherever shown. Lord Byron has taken first money in open races wherever fitted, took first prize at Flesherton races in '84. For particulars apply to DAVID MADILL, Maxwell, where the horse can be seen.

Farm for Sale.

160 acres, being lots 42 and 43 second range West of Toronto and Sydenham road, Holland, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, ballance well timbered with Maple, Beech and Hemlock, and about 10 acres cedar swamp. Good roughcast house 22x33 with stone cellar, frame barn 40x60 and good out houses, all with stone foundations. Good young orchard bearing. The farm is well watered, two good wells, one at the house, a fine spring creek crosses the farm near the rear. Only two miles from the thriving village of Williamsford, a station on the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R.

This is a rare chance, and terms will be made very easy. For futher particulars apply on the premises to

FRANCIS McCANN,
230-44 Williamsford P. O.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me by Note or Book account, or Due-bill, are requested to settle the same at once with Adam Turner, as I must have these accounts straightened up. I can't do without the money. My books and accounts are left with him, and he is authorized to receive the money and give receipts.

T. S. SPROULE.

A RARE CHANCE.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4½ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill; a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.

J. A. DUNCAN,
230 tf Markdale P. O.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended.

21-9

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY,

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,
CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
PURSES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

1



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

—FINE—

...ES, CLOCK & JEWELERY

...s arriving every week, consisting of

...ES, CLOCKS. CHAINS,

...S, SPECTACLES, PIPES,

..., VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

Wedding Rings always in stock.

...es, Clocks and Jewellery

...d by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

...TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

...ive me a Call.

...es G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,

Flesherton.

...ACYARD'S

...LLOW OIL

...ES RHEUMATISM

...REEMAN'S

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...sent to take. Contain their own ... Is a safe, sure, and effectual ...f worms in Children or Adults.

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John W. Ford.

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— IMPORTED —

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...e to buy your Seeds is at

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...ore, - DURHAM.

...Butcher Shop.

...eats the country can produce ...nd

...TO ALL PARTS OF ...N WHERE ORDERED

...public patronage respectfully ...e stand in McNea's block,

W. H. RUTLEDGE.



... ASKIN,

...KDALE,

...d out a First-Class

... ESTABLISHMENT,

... supplied a want long felt,

...KETS, SHROUDS,

...and all

...FURNISHINGS

...the shortest notice.

...did Hearse

...moderate rates.

...kinds of—

... FRAMING

...short notice.

...OBT. ASKIN.

...ATCHES

...duced at Factories.

...VE PURCHASERS THE BENEFIT.

...SWISS LEAVRS,

...ewelles, Silver Hunting Cases, $9.50.

...CIN MOVEMENTS,

... Coin Cases, $12.00; 4 ... $14.50; 5 oz. $17.00.

...ltham and Springfield

MOVEMENTS KEPT IN

...INE GRADES

Close Cash Prices.

...ranis 1 and 2 Years, ...ccording to Grade, Clocks, Silverware, and Wedding Rings 18 k. Fine ...k in other lines of goods.

...icult Repairing a Specialty.

...A. Brown.

JEWELLER,

...ARKDALE.

...cal and Other Items.

...ces in these columns intended to benefit ...dividual or Society will be charged ten ... line for the first insertion and five ... line each subsequent insertion.

...st class cow for sale, C. Little-

... papers stopped until all arrears ...id.

...N. Stewart was buried at Oakdul ...turday.

...m to rent or sell, apply to J. G. ..., Markdale.

...hrasia Council meets to-morrow, ..., at Rocklyn.

...ge quantities of grain and wood ...ne to come to market.

...00 brick is now on the ground ... new Methodist Church.

... proposed new Court House in ...o will cost about $200,000.

... Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, ...s and Mouldings, go to Grant

...N Sound poultry show which ...lace last week was a grand ...

... Silk ex steamship *Brooklyn* ...bby and startling value at Mc-...d's.

...T about a fire engine. We ...e can hear them all say; it's ...e now.

...e good working Horse ...le cheap at R J Sproule's ...erton.

...LANDERKIN M. P. and N. Mc-... M. P. P. will accept thanks ...amentary papers.

...TO TREAT YOUR WIFE: purchase ...chest of McFarlands pure ...ed Japan Tea.

...man named McRuar and son ...ht years were frozen to death ...ons Head two weeks ago.

...SPONDENCE *must* reach us ...Wednesday to insure a place ...me week's issue.

...quilts were commenced and ...d at a quilting bee in Mark-...afternoon this week.

...stock of Rejuvenator Bitters ...at Smith the barber's, and ...selling off fast.

...y council will meet at Mc-... the 17th March, not April ...rey minutes last week.

...MR. CASSON preached in ...nd twice on Sunday the 15th ...w Market last Sunday.

...K has voted $3000, to build ...ool house. This will be a ...provement to the village.

...ition for the Scott Act will ...ed in the sheriff's office, ...nd, on Saturday, the 28th.

...R is likely to be scarce ...he country, and the large ...f old hay will be all required.

ANXIETY FOR EGYPT CONTINUES,

—AND THE EXCITEMENT CAUSED BY—

Mr. Still Coming to Assist Hamilton

To take PHOTOGRAPHS is rapidly increasing.

This will be the best chance you ever had of securing **Life-Like Pictures.** Mr. Still, the celebrated Photographer, will arrive on the **11th** and remain until the **19th March.**

☞ Don't loose this rare chance. Bring the babies early in the day.

JAMES HAMILTON.

MEAFORD is to have another flour mill.

TEN young men of this village propose forming a company to build a roller skating rink and Town Hall.

Beautiful Dress Goods at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton, from 9, 12, 15 and 18 cts. per yard.

THOSE who have not yet renewed their subscription for '85 will greatly oblige us by doing so at their earliest convenience.

IF you are in want of Dressing Cases, Sideboards, Bureaus, Lounges or Cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MR. JOSEPH MANAREY has renewed his license as auctioneer for the County of Grey, and is prepared to attend all who favor him with a job.

DESTROY THE WORMS or they may destroy the children. Use Freman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

Imported direct, Irish Linen Handkerchiefs 4, 6, 9 and 10 cents. Irish Table Linen 30, 40 and 50 cents, at McFarland's.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

REV. P. FLINT of Singhampton was recently presented with a fur over-coat and an address, and Mrs. Flint a purse by members of his circuit.

THOS. GLOVER, of Barbers foundry, Meaford was severely burned about the face recently with molten iron and will possibly loose his sight.

One case Ottomon Cord Dress Goods, Seal Brown, Navy Blue, Plumb and Grenate, 20 cents per yard, worth 30 cents, at McFarland's.

THE REV. WESLEY CASSON of Markdale, preached two excellent and stirring sermons in the Methodist Church here on Sabbath last.—*O. S. Times.*

All who are indebted to me by over due notes or acts. are requested to settle the same, either by cash or note. Short reckonings make long friends. D. J. Shanahan.

THE *American Agriculturist* is the best agricultural paper published in America, price $1·50 per year, clubbed with the STANDARD $2 for both. Call and see sample copies.

IF you want to subscribe for the *Weekly Mail* or renew you subscription for the same, call at the STANDARD office, the only agency for the *Weekly Mail* now in Markdale.

STALLION DEAD.—W. J. Shepherdson's stallion, "Scottish Champion," took inflamation on Sunday last and died before morning. This will be a heavy loss to Mr. Shepherdson.

R. J. Sproule, Flesherton, wants 20,000 bushels good clean Spring and Fall Wheat for which he will pay the highest market price in cash.

MR. W. J. SHEPHERDSON of Euphrasia is perhaps the best auctioneer in the County, and the farmers appear to know it by the number of sales at which he wields the hammer.

ANY communication we may receive criticising the series of letters, or continued article on the Irish or dynamite question, will require to have the full name of the writer to it in order to be published.

NEARLY all the railways have been blocked up and trains delayed more or less by the recent severe snow storms and drifting, but our line has not lost a trip though trains have been behind time occasionally.

WE do not like dunning, besides, we know it is want of thought on the part of the great majority of our patrons that they have not already renewed. Let each endeavor to square accounts before the end of March.

ALL who intend to purchase Watches, clocks or other goods in my line, will secure discounts of cash from now until the 14th March. That will be a material advantage to every purchaser. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.—Mr. Dan McFarlane is opening out in the above business in the building opposite the Markdale House. He will be ready on Monady next to wait on customers and respectfully solicits a share of patronage.

ACCIDENT.—On Monday evening last while driving along the road with a stick of square timber, Mr. Robert Milligan of Osprey was pitched off his seat going through a pitch-hole breaking his leg below the knee. Dr. Kerr attended the patient and set the bone.

WE regret to learn that Mr. Wm. Glencross of Glenelg, who has served as councillor in the past, is very ill and no hopes of his recovery is entertained. His brother John died last Monday at the age of 29 years. The disease is, we understand, consumption.

R. J. Sproule's annual clearing sale which is now going on so far has been a decided success. All attending it express themselves perfectly delighted at the great bargains they have got.

THE Social held at the residence of Mr. Isaac Brown, Glenelg, on Friday evening last was very largely attended, the house which is large and capacious being well filled. A good time was spent by all. and a bountiful repast partaken of which we understand was exclusively provided by Mr. B. himself. The proceeds were $13.00.

What the ladies say: That R. J. Sproule of Flesherton is selling the prettiest and cheapest Ladies Coats and Shawls ever sold in Flesherton, as they are selling at less than half price.

TEA-MEETING.—There will be a tea-meeting held in Lyons' church, townline Holland and Euphrasia, six miles from Markdale, on Wednesday, 4th March. Several reverend and other gentlemen will address the meeting. Tea served at 6 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents. A good time is expected, and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

Miss Wilson, daughter of Mr. James H. Wilson of Eugenia, proved to be the lucky winner of the lady's beautiful Astracan Fur Cap, she being the largest cash purchaser at R. J. Sproule's clearing sale Saturday last. We congratulate Miss Wilson for her success.

MISS EMMA BOLAND, a promising young lady of about 20 summers died on Monday last. She contracted a cold last autumn which settled on her lungs with above result. The body was interred in the Markdale Methodist cemetery on Wednesday by the largest funeral ever known in this district, over one hundred teams being in the procession.

A Plucky Editress.

From the Collingwood Bulletin.

The following item may be interesting to such of our Collingwood friends as had the pleasure of being interviewed by the lady when she visited Collingwood

A well-known business man in Detroit had a spirited encounter a few days ago with the energetic Miss F. E. Downs, who has for several weeks been canvassing Detroit for subscribers to her journal, published in Toronto. The gentlemans' story is as follows:

"The lady came into my office and solicited me to subscribe for her paper. I was busy, and begged her to excuse me. She persisted in her solicitations. I told her I did not wish to discuss the subject, but she was not to be put off. At length her persistency having taken the impudent turn, I intimated that it might become my painful duty to put her out of the office. She dared me to the trial and met my intimation by a vigorous declaration that I couldn't do it, you know. The affair got hotter and hotter, and, by Jove, I did chuck her out, but she was such a tigress that I was obliged to call on one of the men for help. I was at Gettysburg, but this latest battle was worse than the other by a large majority. That is, I came nearer being whipped—and by a woman. I must say that while she was most enraged her speech was lady-like and refined, only that I could see that the spirit of mischief was in her. Why, my goodness, she backed up in a corner when she dared me to put her out, and declared that she was armed and knew very well how to defend herself. She also threatened to publish something to my injury and in the struggle she dropped a book (which I have now), in which are written her opinions of sundry well-known Detroiter. Some of these unique productions are complimentary; others are quite the reverse, but all are interesting.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Sale Register.

Wednesday, March 4th, at lot 9, con. 6, Euphrasia. Farm Stock, implements &c. Sale at 1 o'clock. Terms 10 months on approved notes for sums over $5 Mrs. Dodsworth proprietoress. Jos. Manarey, auctioneer.

Friday 27th Feb. Christopher Kells, lot 28, con. 6, Euphrasia, will sell his stock, farm implements and household effects. Sale at 1 o'clock, terms 10 months on good paper. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Tuesday, March 3rd, Mr. John Bonnell, will sell at Walters Falls commencing at 1 o'clock. A quantity of farm stock, implements &c. Terms of sale 9 months credit on sums over $5 on good paper. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Black Creek Grange No. 786.

The following is a list of the officers for the above named Grange for the year 1885:—William Williamson, Master; Geo. Lamb, Overseer; Geo. Stoddart, Secretary; James Hall, Treasurer; Donald Campbell, Lecturer; Thos. Murray, Chaplain; John McKechnie, Stewart; Arch. Mc Dougall, asst. Stewart; John Ellison, Gate-Keeper; Mrs. Thos. Murray, Ceres; Mrs. Geo. Lamb, Pomona; Mrs. John Bell, Flora; Mrs. Geo. Stoddart, Lady asst. Stewart.

Geo. Lamb and Arch McDougall auditors.

Geo. Lamb, William Williamson and Geo. Stoddart, Delegates to Division Grange.

Above Grange is in good standing.

Had a grand social on the night of 21st January. Mr. Charles Moffat, Secretary South Grey Division Grange, was present and gave a grand discourse on the order of the Grange and the good it is doing and likely to do.

GRANGER.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE—Aged working horse and span young mares also about 25 tons prime timothy hay in barn.

283-25 WM. BROWN.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

MARCH BLIZZARD.

The United States Government Census Volume, just published, speaks of the "REMARKABLE SUCCESS" attenaing our "UNIQUE AND UNTIRING EFFORTS," in pushing the *American Agriculturist* It began the current year with a larger subscription list than at any corresponding period in twelve year. The able corps of Editors, who have made the *American Agriculturist* a welcome visitor to hundreds of thousands of readers for a quarter of a century, are still bending all their energies to make the Journal, if possible, more interesting and valuable than ever. And you may rightly conclude that it

IS COMING

to the Provinces, where it already has so many susscribers and friends, to quadruple its circulation. For who will fail to embrace THIS UNPARALLELED OFFER? A FAMILY CYCLOPÆDIA FREE.—Any person, subscribing to the *American Agriculturist* (English or German) for 1885, whose subscription is promptly forwarded to us, togather with the subscription price, $1.50 per year, and 15 cents extra for packing and postage on the Cyclopædia—making $1.65 in all—will receive the *American Agriculturist* for 1885, and be presented with the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST FAMILY CYCLOPÆDID, just out, 700 PAGES 1,000 ENGRAVINGS.

TWO MONTHS FREE.—Every new subscriber (and only new ones), who promptly forwards his subscription in accordance with these conditions, can have his year's subscription date from March next, receiving free the nnmbers of the *American Agriculturist* for January and February.

TWO MAGNIFICENT ENGRAVINGS FREE.—Every snch subscriber will also be presented, post-paid with the magnificent plate Engravings "In the Meadow," and "Foes or Friends," of which over eighty thousand have been sent for by our subscribers.

CYCLOPÆDIA, ENGRAVINGS, AND A DICTIONARY FREE.—To any one promptly forwarding us the name of a new subscriber to the *American Agriculturist* with $2 we will send Webster's Practical Dictionary, just out 600,000 words, 1,400 illustrations, while to the new subscriber we will send the *American Agriculturist* 1885, and also the Family Cyclopædia, post-free. Furthermore, on receipt of fifteen cents extra, (making $2.15 in all), in this case for packing and postage, we will forward the two engravings, "In the Meadow," and "Foes or Friends," to the sender of the subscription, or to the subscriber himself, as we may be directed. Mention the offers in writing.

Send six cents (stamps), for mailing you specimen *American Agriculturist*; forth page Premium List, with two hundred illustrations; specimen pages of Cyclopædia and Dictionary, and full descriptions of the Engravings presented.

Canvassers Wanted Everywhere.

Address *PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.*

DAVID W. JUDD, *Pres't.* SAM'L BURNHAM, *Sec.*

751 Broadway, New York.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership which has for some time past been carried on by Samuel Sarjeant and Robert Burnside, under the firm of Sarjeant & Burnside, at the village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, as butchers, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

As witness our hands this 24th day of February, A.D. 1885.

S. SARJEANT,
R. BURNSIDE.

Witness—G. W. Burnside.

P. S.—The business will be carried on in the premises occupied by the late firm in Markdale, by the undersigned, to whom all accounts and debts due the said firm must be paid, and all liabilities owing by said firm will be paid by him.

SAMUEL SARJEANT.

SINGLE copies of the STANDARD 5 cents each.

RASPBERRY LEAF TEA.

And a Dissertation on Teas Generally—The Cheap Article a Good Rat Poison.

"A half a pound of raspberry leaves and copperas, please," said Sanctuary Pete, putting two street-car fares on the counter at the round-house grocery.

"What do you mean, Sane?"

"I mean to call things by their right names whenever I find out what they are. I held a Chinaman's queue, t'other day, while he fought an Irishman, and he was so grateful that he has been selling me all about teas. That 20-cent per pound 'young hyson' which you have been selling me is nothing but a popular brand of raspberry leaves colored green with copperas and put into a tea-chest to acquire the right odor. But that's the kind I want. I can make money out of it. The last I got didn't make the best tea in the world, but it was paralysis for rats. You see I boil it until the copperas all floats to the top in a thick green scum. This I scum off, and have handy as poison. If you ever touch a rat's tail or a cockroach's heel with it, you bag your game. Before I began the skimming process the death rate in my family was pretty heavy, and that's the reason I'm a widower. While you are measuring out the leaves I'll give you what I learned from the heathen." And then he dissertated: "Whenever you hear a customer ask for green tea because that's its natural color, you may set him down as an ardent native who has placed too much confidence in some grocer acquaintance. Do you know that green or black tea can be made out of the same leaf? Dried on copper plates, the leaves turn greenish, and a little copperas and a drop of something akin to Paris green deepen the tinge. Dried in baskets, the leaves become dark, and the so-called black teas are, generally speaking, therefore, the purest and best. But a contrary notion has possessed the Hoosier tea drinker's mind, and time was when three-fourths of the tea sold here was green, but now more than half is black tea. The best grades sell at $1 a pound, but we don't get the choice in this country, and even in Japan and China your bones would soon be bleaching in the gutter if you should offer to sell such 'pizen' as that berry leaf hyson. Old Chinese gave me a package of that 'He-No' tea, such as you sell at 40 cents a half pound. You know it says on the package that it is the kind the Chinese use, but the fellow said it wasn't, and that 'twas called 'He-No' because the Chinaman he no it. Still, it's pretty good tea for Americans."—*Indianapolis News.*

A Complicated Question.

At the Leicestershire assizes, yesterday, a singular case of larceny was tried before Lord Justice Denman. A pensioner named Thomas Ashwell was charged with stealing a sovereign at Alestone. The prisoner borrowed a shilling from Edward Keogh, who handed him a coin in the street, near a lighted window. Keogh afterward discovered that he had given a sovereign in mistake for a shilling. The prisoner asserted that it was a shilling, and told a policeman that a sovereign which he had changed was one which he got for his pension.

The policeman afterward saw the prisoner go to the back of a house. The policeman followed, and secreted himself behind a wall. He heard the prisoner call a man, and say to him: "The policeman has been to me about that sovereign; I did have it, and have spent half of it, but I'll be hanged if he has it back." The policeman then put his head over the wall and said: "So you did have it, did you? I'm the policeman."

A legal argument then took place as to whether this constituted larceny, it being submitted that what the prisoner did was to "keep" and not to "take." The Judge said the principle involved was unprecedented, and he left three questions to the jury, which they answered in a manner which was taken to be a verdict of guilty. The Judge said the case was so important in the principle involved that he would himself take it to the court of appeal, and meantime the prisoner would be liberated in recognizances of £100 to come up for judgment when called upon after the legal question had been decided in the Court for Crown cases reserved.—*St. James' Gazette.*

One Man One Vote.

I am in favor of the principle of one man one vote (hear and cheers) and I object altogether to the plural representation of property. I will take my own case; I am a terrible example. (Laughter.) I have three votes for as many borough constituencies, and I have three votes for as many county constituencies. ("Shame," and laughter.) Oh! but I use them on the right side. (Cheers.) I know many of my friends who have ten or twelve, and I heard of one reverend pluralist who has twenty-three. Well, I consider this is an anomaly which is altogether inconsistent with the principle on which we stand. That principle is, that every householder, at all events, has an equal stake in the good government of the country; his life, his happiness, his property all depend upon legislation which he is equally entitled with every one else to assist in framing. If we are to make a distinction, I am not quite certain whether it is not the poor man that ought to have more votes than the rich man. (Hear, hear.) If you have legislation, it may lessen the income of the one, but it may destroy the means of subsistence of the other.—*Mr. Chamberlain at Birmingham.*

Fainting.

A timid person sees, perchance, some accident in which human life is possibly sacrificed, or the sensibilities are otherwise shocked. His feelings overcome him, and he faints. How are we to explain it? Let us see what takes place. The impression upon the brain made by the organ of sight creates (through the agency of special centres in the organ of the mind) an influence upon the heart and the blood-vessels of the brain. This results in a decrease in the amount of blood sent to the brain, and causes a loss of consciousness. In the same way persons become dizzy when looking at a waterfall, or from a height, through the effects of the organs of sight upon the brain.—*Dr. A. L. Ranney, in Harper's Magazine for March.*

Cuban planters cannot get their money back by selling their molasses, and so are utilizing it on their estates as manure.

A DINNER FROM THE BIBLE.

Five Courses with Wine and Music.

Somebody has been studying the Bible for a novel purpose, the result of which is told in the Charleston *News and Courier* as follows:

As a curiosity the annexed bill of fare is worth preserving. Taken wholly from the Bible a right royal Christmas banquet it would make. As will be seen the courses number five. The candelabra and music are specified. Each course is by its appropriate wine accompanied. Though in Palestine there is now no game, yet at this dinner quail and partridge are provided. With these the spiced wine of Canticle is prescribed. At such a dessert as this, with the sweet wines of the prophet Amos, a modern Amos would like to sit. Corresponding bills of fare from Shakspeare have been framed. This one from the Scriptures is unique. It is as follows:

PRELIMINARIES.

Spread a cloth of blue, and put thereon the dishes and the spoons and the bowls, with the bread in the basket.—Num. iv. 7, and Levit. viii. 31.

Salt, without prescribing how much, and all in a cruse.—Ezra vii. 22, and I. Kings xvii. 12.

Bright shining of a candle giveth light.—Luke xi. 36.

Tell them who are bidden I have prepared my dinner.—Matt. xxii. 4.

They are strong of appetite.—Isaiah vii. 11.

Let us eat and be merry.—Luke xv. 23.

The feast was made for laughter, wine makes merry.—Eccles. x. 19

Ye hear all kinds of music.—Dan. iii. 5.

Grace—Give us this day our daily bread.—Matt. vi. 11.

SOUPS.

Pour out the broth.—Judges vi. 20.

Feed me with pottage.—Gen. xxxv. 30.

Eat this roll.—Ezek. iii. 1.

Use a little wine for thy stomach's sake.—Tim. v. 23.

FISH.

We remember the fish we did eat.—Num. xv. 5.

They gave him a piece of broiled fish.—Luke xxiv. 42.

Bring off the fish which ye have now caught.—John xxi. 10.

Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine.—John ii. 10.

ENTREMETS.

Hare.—Levit. xi. 6.

Chickens.—Matt. xxi. 37.

Besides harts and fatted fowl.—I. Kings iv. 23.

Kidneys.—Deut. xxii. 14.

The wine is red.—Psalms lxxv. 8.

Olives.—Micah vi. 15.

Give me a little water, for I am thirsty.—Judges iv. 19.

ROAST.

All manner of baked meats.—Gen. xi. 17.

Ye may eat of the roebuck.—Deut. xii. 15.

Ye shall eat of the wild goat and wild ox.—Deut. xiv. 14.

Cause strong drink to be poured out.—Num. xviii. 7.

VEGETABLES.

Take unto thee wheat, lentils, and millet.—Ezek. iv. 9.

They brought parched corn and beans.—II. Sam. xv. 29.

After that the full corn in the ear.—Mark iv. 28.

We remember the leeks and the onions and the cucumbers and the garlic.—Num. ix. 7.

GAME.

Partridges.—Jer. xvii. 11.

Two young pigeons.—Levi. v. 7.

And he brought quail.—Psalms cv. 40.

I would cause thee to drink spiced wines.—Cant. xvii. 2.

Carry these ten cheeses to the captain.—I. Sam. xvii. 18.

"I'M COMING, MOTHER."

The Thrilling Experience of a 4-Year-Old Eighty Feet in Mid-Air.

San Francisco *Chronicle*: In San Jose, Cal., not many days ago, one Mrs. William Kennedy was making anxious search for her little 4-year-old, curly-headed son, who had disappeared for the moment from the family-door-yard. Hurrying through the streets, looking and inquiring for the little runaway, her attention was directed to a crowd of people who were gazing, white and silent with awe, at a huge windmill tank, against which a long ladder was leaning. The eyes of the woman followed the gaze of the crowd, and this is what she saw: Eighty feet from the ground, holding on by his chubby legs and one arm could be seen the little fellow extending his free hand toward some pigeons that were perched almost within his reach.

His awful peril had stunned and stilled the helpless group beneath, which now parted as the mother came swiftly toward the scene. Then her firm, quiet voice was heard, raised that the child might hear: "Come down, Carl, and mamma will give you a peach." The child heard, and, looking over his shoulder, perceived his mother. Instantly he began to descend, carefully slinging, round by round, and as he neared the last, he smiled at the upturned face of his mother and said: "I'm coming, mother," and in another moment was in her arms. And then that crowd separated into small parties of one each, and melted into the distance, leaving behind them only an indistinct memory of moistened eyes and fluttering pocket handkerchiefs.

The Individuality of Children.

The moral nature and individuality of children, says Prof. Adler, should be carefully studied and respected. They are, it is true, bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh, but we are only the channels through which the river of life is transmitted to them. Some parents make a point of trying to mold their children into reproductions of themselves. But every child has a right to its own individuality. For instance, if a boy shows a talent for art it is a grave question as to whether it be wise for the boy's father to say; "Oh, I don't want my boy to be a painter; I mean him to be a lawyer." Or again, a youth shows an intense passion for study, but a friend of the father has an opening in his counting house, and so the instincts of genius are sacrificed to the dollar. Thus the individuality of that life is destroyed and the particular message with which it was intrusted to deliver to the world is lost.

Rents in New York City.

In a single advertisement in a New York paper seventy-three dwelling houses are offered for rent on Fifth avenue and adjacent streets. The price to each dwelling is named. A "small house" is offered for $1,200 a year, and this is the cheapest of all of them. The prices then increase at about $500 a jump, up to $3,000, $4,000, $5,000, $7,000 to $10,000 a year. Now, a man ought to have a pretty good income to enable him to pay $7,000 or $10,000 a year for his rent. The dwellings marked twenty-two feet front, and "medium," are classed among the $3,000 and $4,000 yearly rents. The $10,000 rent is designated as "magnificent."

Strawberries are selling at 50 cents per quart in San Bernardino, Cal.

THE DYNAMITE GANG.

The Air Full of Threats—Police Precautions—Wholesale Dismissal of Irishmen.

A last (Sunday) night's London cable says: The menacing letter lately received by the head master of the Eton public school mentioned to-day as the date when the chapel of the institution was to be destroyed by dynamite. The letter has been regarded as a hoax and was probably the production of some silly student, but the authorities deemed it wise to guard the building, and extraordinary precautions were taken to-day. A strong police force was stationed in and about the chapel, and the gates of the school enclosure were kept closed, so that no one but those living at the school could obtain access to the chapel. The customary services took place, but the appearance of the chapel was like that of a castle in a state of siege.

The Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy, Bishop of Cloyne, which is one of the most important dioceses in the south of Ireland, has issued a pastoral letter, in which he denounces the dynamite outrages in London and elsewhere. He inveighs against all secret and oath bound societies, and says that their works are a disgrace and a curse to Ireland.

The authorities have again been warned that St. Paul's Cathedral and the Bank of England will be attacked.

Dynamite Detective Roper has received a letter advising him to order his coffin, and assuring him he will "meet his fate" before next Saturday.

There is a growing movement in the docks and among builders and other tradesmen to dispense with the services of Irish laborers. Fifteen hundred Irish workmen were recently summarily dismissed from buildings in course of construction in East London, their fellow-workmen of other nationalities being unwilling to work beside those whom they regard as possible dynamitards. It is reported a similar movement is started at Manchester, Liverpool and other provincial centres.

ANTI-GERMAN DEMONSTRATION.

Frenchmen Can't Stand the Sight of the German Flag.

A last (Monday) night's Paris cable says: During the funeral procession of Jules Valles, the Paris Socialistic journalist, to-day, a large number of Frenchmen attacked the German Socialists in the procession and destroyed their wreath. The attack was brought about by the fact that the Germans carried the German flag conspicuously hoisted immediately in the wake of the coffin. This provoked the Frenchmen in the streets, who shouted, "Down with the German flag." The opposition soon extended to the Frenchmen in the procession. When the flag was not lowered in answer to the shouts, it was stoned and a free fight followed. Forty thousand persons attended the funeral. A great crowd of people have since assembled at the Bastile, discussing the anti-German demonstration. During the procession to the grave the police force in the neighborhood was largely strengthened in anticipation of a renewal of the disorder when the funeral procession returned. At the cemetery M. Henri Rochefort delivered a glowing eulogy on the life of Valles, and was enthusiastically cheered amid cries of "*Vive la revolution sociale,*" and "*Vive la commune.*"

The Dead Cardinal's Pastoral.

A Dublin cable says: On Sunday in all the Catholic churches was read, amid an impressive silence, the Lenten pastoral letter Cardinal McCabe prepared on the eve of his sudden death. The pastoral expresses indignant repudiation of the hideous attempts made for the destruction of property and innocent lives by the foul dynamite conspirators. "The object of that wicked conspiracy," said the pastoral, "is to achieve the independence of Ireland and avenge the wrongs inflicted on this unhappy country in former times. God knows, the record of its wrongs forms the blackest page in European history, but surely savage vengeance is not calculated to win God or the world to the side of this poor and afflicted country, which has no more deadly foes than the wretched men who support and countenance schemes so detestable. Deeply as I love Ireland I would gladly consent to a continuation of its greatest sorrow rather than see its redemption worked out by agencies that God and the Church anathematize." The pastoral created a profound sensation. In all the churches the other bishops denounced the dynamiters.

Why Lord Garmoyle Has Nine Toes.

Lord Garmoyle, in spite of anything that has been said, can appreciate a good story —when he tells it himself. His adventure with a cobra when in India shows him to be a man of nerve. "I was awakened one night," I heard him telling a party of friends, "by a severe pain in one of my toes. Looking down in the dim light cast by the moon I was horrified to discover that I was being bitten by a cobra, the most poisonous of reptiles. To stop to kill the snake would be to let the insidious poison do its dreadful work. I did not hesitate, however, but, swiftly snatching my revolver from beneath my pillow, with hasty aim I shot off the wounded toe, while another empty chamber instantly told of a dead cobra. I have only four toes on my left foot now, you know.—*New York Correspondence Washington Post.*

He Did Not Die Too Soon.

"We charge for obituaries," said an editor to whom had been submitted a long paper commenting on the death of a man.

"I thought that you would be glad to print it."

"No, it is of no interest to the majority of our readers."

"You would think so if you were to read it. It tells of the sad death of Jackson Romley."

"Who was he?"

"The man who always asked, 'Is that so?' every time any one said anything."

"Ah, then I am glad to receive it. All my readers will be glad to know that he is dead."—*Arkansas Traveller.*

William Leonard, a native of Wexford county, Ireland, died recently at the Providence hospital, Seattle, Washington territory, aged 106 years. He leaves a widow aged 96 years, with whom he had lived a life of domestic happiness for seventy-five years.

AUSTRALIAN WONDERS.

Tapping the Channels of Subterranean Rivers.

There are, says the *Federal Australian*, two magnificent sources of wealth in Australia, one of which has been imperfectly exploited, while the other is almost untapped. The first consists of the subterranean channels of ancient rivers, which have long since ceased to flow and have been buried for ages beneath the superincumbent strata through which the enterprising miner now sinks his shaft. Each of these must have been a veritable Pactolus, and their golden sands have yielded a rich return to many an adventurous company. The second source of wealth is also subterranean, and will probably prove to be far more precious than the first. We refer to the underground rivers which have their origin in the great central depression of the Australian continent, where some superficial streams and the heavy tropical rains disappear, percolating through the penetrable soil, and forming hidden reservoirs, from whence at least two great bodies of water issue southward and find an outlet in the sea. Ever and anon one of these channels is pierced by the well-sinker, and there rises to the surface a perennial spring of the precious element, in the midst of a region that is liable to be parched with drought. Such a discovery has just been made at Moree, in the electoral district of Gwydir, about 390 miles north of Sydney. Water was struck at a depth of 130 feet, and it rose 42 feet in three hours. "The value of the discovery," we are told, "cannot be overestimated, as the country in the vicinity has hitherto suffered terribly in dry seasons." The question arises whether, inasmuch as the country is beginning to be dotted with various points at which similar discoveries have been made, it would not be possible by systematic investigations to determine approximately the course of one, at least, of the subterranean rivers—that which is believed to have its outfall near Portland—so that boring operations might be conducted for the time to come in those places only where there is a reasonable prospect of success.

Cross-Eyed People.

"You would think that a cross-eyed person would overcome his sensitiveness," said an occulist, "but he seldom does. He broods over it. It grows on him. He imagines that every one he meets thinks as much about it as he does, and life often loses all attraction for him. Did you ever notice a cross-eyed man walk? No? I can tell one as far as I can see him. It imparts to his gait a certain movement peculiar to the whole class of cross-eyed people. But it is not altogether bashfulness which causes him to avoid looking a person squarely in the face. If he retained the power of sight in each of his crooked eyes, as is often the case, it would do him no good to look the ordinary way. He would be very likely to miss the object altogether. The lines of his vision would probably cross a foot or so before the object was fully comprehended, and all he would see would be the faint and shadowy outlines of a pair of ears or the rim of a hat. The place where the face ought to be would be a dismal blank. Many bright features are ruined by this fearful misfortune. Some sensitive victims never pluck up courage enough to marry. They often become selfish misanthropes, grow stingy, and leave a fortune for a horde of straight-eyed relatives who totally ignored them while they were alive to fight over. Others, with that natural yearning for the love and sympathy which are almost universally denied cross-eyed men, take what they can get in the matrimonial market. They spring at the very first chance which offers. Thus often a soulful, but cross-eyed æsthete finds himself joined to a loving, but unsympathetic, helpmeet, whose ambition never rises above the kitchen or the laundry. He loses his hopes, descends to the level of his mate, and what might have been a talented career is ended on a large box in front of the corner grocery in retailing neighborhood gossip. Occasionally you find a man with sufficient strength of mind to live down the malign effects of strabismus and come out a victor. When once a man has overcome his diffidence he becomes as bold as a sewing-machine agent. When he is courageous enough to look a woman obliquely in the face without stammering an apology for having been born he can fairly be said to be superior to his misfortune. Such a man would make a heroic soldier. Unfortunately, there are few who can do this. The ordinary man melts under the affliction like a cake of ice in a July sun.

They Felt Him.

When a well-known member of this community, now dead, was State Senator from this city, he was engaged in some very radical measures which sorely cut into many people whom he thought were in need of reform. They abused him very thoroughly, but in his honesty he maintained the fight strongly. A friend of his from the city visited him in Sacramento while the measures were pending.

"Well, what do they say of me in San Francisco?"

"They don't speak very well of you."

"What do they say about me? That's what I want to know."

"Well, they say very rough things about you. I don't care to"——

"Speak it out. Tell me how they talk."

"They call you a liar, a scoundrel, a thief, an ignoramus, an idiot—everything they can think of that's bad."

"Ah," said the Senator, rubbing his hands in glee and chuckling in perfect enjoyment, "they feel me, my boy, they feel me!"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Ex-Mayor Robinson, of Hartford, Conn., tells this of the famous preacher, Dr. Joel Hawes: "One day he came into my office and said: 'Henry, a man was in my study this morning, and, right under my own roof, told me I hadn't preached the gospel for forty years! What would you have done if you had been in my place?' I said I would have kicked him out of doors. The good old doctor—a man of peace in all respects—looked at me with a queer expression for a moment and then remarked, thoughtfully: 'I wish you'd been there, Henry!'"

English swells are dropping the prefix "Mr." from their visiting cards.

OLD ELI BAB

Showing How Poor Little Tommy Went Home.

Old Eli Bab was the noted sot of the Dwyer Ford neighborhood. He was a kind-hearted man, but children were taught to shun him. The home of the wretched man, if it could be called a home, was the picture of misery. His wife was broken-hearted, and his children were miserable.

"Old Bab's in town," said a man, entering a saloon, and addressing a party of idlers.

"Then look out for trouble," some one replied. "I'd rather know that the seven years' itch was coming."

Bab came in, leading, or rather dragging after him, a little boy. The child was begging him to go home.

"Hello, fellers," said Bab. "Want a drink?"

The party of idlers promptly arose and approached the bar.

"Pa, please come on," implored the child.

"Oh, dry up, won't you! Fellers, what'll you have? Sold a cow this morning and am flush."

Taking from his pocket a shoe, nearly worn out, he struck the bar with it.

"Wife told me to have this thing fixed, as though a man's got money to throw away."

The boy pulled at his sleeve.

"Now, I want you to stop that. I've stood about as much of your foolishness as I'm going to."

The men drank. "Fill 'em up again," said Bab, striking the bar with the shoe. No one objected. The men whom he had joined would have drunk with him all day. They seemed to have no other business.

"Had you in the 'boose the last time you were in town, didn't they, eh?" asked Nat Boles.

"Yes, but that's none of your lookout. I generally pay for my whiskey, which is more than you can say and tell the truth."

"I didn't mean any harm by it. You are getting to be such a crank that nobody can say a word to you."

"That's all right. You sit around here and guzzle every day, but if I happen to come to town once in a while and get a little off, you go around singing it."

"I don't do any such a thing. I merely spoke about it just now."

"Oh, I heard of you. Fine joke for you. Why don't you drink your whiskey?"

"Reckon I want to drink with a man that talks to me as you do?"

"Yes, you'd drink with the devil."

"I'll just show you."

Taking up the glass, he made a motion as though he would throw the whiskey on the floor, but his appetite being stronger than his resentment, he drank it and said:

"I don't want to have any trouble with you, Eli. We are too good friends for that."

They sat down around the stove, for the weather was intensely cold. There is no place on earth more dreary than a saloon in a small town, but men stay there. Yes, for man will stay anywhere. When evening came Eli was beastly drunk. He had thrown away the shoe, but the boy recovered it, and to keep from offending his father by the sight of it, carried it under his coat.

"We'll go home now," he said, taking hold of the boy's shoulder.

"It's awful cold for you to attempt to walk; I'd stay in town, Eli," said a man who looked with pity upon the child.

"We don't have to walk," replied the boy. "Our horse is at the stable."

"No, my little fellow, your horse is not there. Your father sold the horse when he slipped away from you before dinner time."

The child burst into tears. His father declared that having spent all his money, and that as he could not get whiskey without it, he wouldn't stay in the infernal town. He vowed that everybody was trying to rob him, a belated but not altogether untrue reflection. "Come on," said he, "we don't care for the snow, do we, Tom?"

"No, sir."

"But if you want to stay, we'll stay."

The child, looking at him reproachfully, yet affectionately, replied, "I wouldn't stay here if I knew we'd freeze to death by going out in the snow."

"All right, Macoovey. Come on. Drunker than an owl. Full as goose, Tom."

"Yes, I know."

"What'll old lady say?"

"She won't say anything, but you know she'll cry."

"Pretty good woman, Tom. Your mother ain't she?"

"Yes, sir."

"That's what I thought. Man never has but one mother, Tom. Never heard of a man with two mothers, did you?"

"No, sir."

"That's what I thought. When a man tells you that he has two mothers, call him a liar. He may have two sisters and a front yard full of brothers, but he won't never have but one mother."

They were struggling along a lane. The child's teeth chattered. "Can't go any farther to night, Tom," said the father, stopping in a fence corner. "Just so tired I can't go any further. You go home and tell the folks not to be uneasy. I'm all right. Going, Tom?"

"No, sir."

* * * * *

Early the next morning a traveller dismounted to examine something he saw in a fence corner. "I will never forget that sight," said he, in speaking of it. "The boy had his arms around the father's purple neck, and had pressed his cheek close to the rough face of the drunkard. Both were dead, and on the dead man's breast there lay a little worn-out shoe."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

He Couldn't See It.

Wife—What a number of ladies there was in church this morning wearing seal-skin sacques. I counted no less than twenty-seven.

Husband (who won't see the point)—Do you think that is the proper way to occupy one's mind while at church? I didn't notice a single one.

Wife—No one can scarcely be expected to notice such things when one's asleep.—*New York Sun.*

It is reported that a woman in the city of Mexico gave birth to seven babes in one day, all of whom died. The mother lives.

LATEST FRO[M EGYPT]

The Suakim ... Sen...

GENERAL GRA...

The British Ex... Thousand Str... to Gakdul—T... Asks to be F... Volunteer Reg... Wales Accept... of the Force a...

A last (Sunday) ... says: Many mem... are openly expres... best solution of th... to hand over to S... control of the So... said last August ... t on to the British... do not make a con... you will never get... This unintentiona... ribly fulfilled. G... are inflamed and ... An alliance betwe... would be humilia... labelled the Sulta... Turk," but it ... Hamed's name an... potent than an E... the so-called rebe... Soudanese.

It is also believe... perform her shar... tered into at the... Treaty. This ... Turkey on the co... behave herself. T... very quiet, and ... argue that she sho... out her own salva... remonstrated, thr... England's occupat... her vassalage, and... Turkish envoy w... Lord Granville, th... Foreign Affairs, th... run this matter f... to her own ideas.

Complications ... nental Powers ar... is no doubt that ... school are doing t... and Turkey in re... to England. Tur... war, but is vehem... continued occupat... Among the many... none more certai... Turkey has promi... as soon as the Br...

The story of the ... toum who arrived... effect that Gen. G... February 3rd, the... has caused a sens... chiefly because it a... belief of the Mud... Madhi had not ... But, notwithstand... messengers brough... don, the story is ... Government officia... chiefly on the grou... Wilson that the A... the story best plea... seley in order to b... in the British cam...

Osman Digma's ... as does also the st... it is believed tha... supreme effort to ... the arrival of re... British garrison ... event he has 10.0... equipped than whe... Graham at Tama... that he will vigor... expedition now be... route between Sua...

The news that ... forcements to th... Kassala has raise... British force be ... Kassala. In supp... upon the Governm... garrison at Kassal... the place for near... odds is pointed ou... alone for the sen... tion to rescue the... same fate as other... loyal to England a... to surrender to the...

Gen. Graham de... 18th inst., with the... time to be occupie... reaching Berber. ... intends to make f... from Suakim. If... Digma and defeats... he can reach Berb... would require 30 ... journey with an ... time. In the Coun... resolved to increa... contingent to 3,50... ham's total effectiv... Council also recons... sion of the War Off... offers of military s... brooke and the ... urged the War C... requests to embody... the expedition.

The *Army and* ... gloomy view of th... present at Gubat. ... troops can neither ... nor down the Nile. ... entrench themselve... there hoard their ... camel meat, and re... until relieved. Ma... from Khartoum," ... "will soon throw ... between Gubat an... capture the latter pl... Korti itself."

The Duke of C... assignment to servi... retires from his com... 1st.

The report that t... marching to attack ... renewal of the neg... the despatch of an I... Massowah for the ... garrison.

A gigantic tradi... called the Royal Sou... is being formed in L... upon the same line...

OLD ELI BAB

[illegible] How Poor Little Tommy [illegible] Home.

li Bab was the noted sot of the Ford neighborhood. He was a rted man, but children would o shun him. The home of the man, if it could be called a home, picture of misery. His wife was earted, and his children were e.

Bab's in town," said a man, a saloon, and addressing a party

look out for trouble," some one "I'd rather know that the seven h was coming."

me in, leading, or rather dragging , a little boy. The child was beg to go home.

, fellers," said Bab. "Want a

rty of idlers promptly arose and ed the bar.

please come on," implored the

dry up, won't you! Fellers, u have? Sold a cow this morn- n flush."

from his pocket a shoe, nearly he struck the bar with it.

told me to have this thing fixed, a man's got money to throw

pulled at his sleeve.

I want you to stop that. I've ut as much of your foolishness as to."

n drank. "Fill 'em up again," striking the bar with the shoe. jected. The men whom he had ld have drunk with him all day. ned to have no other business.

you in the 'boose the last time n town, didn't they, eh?" asked

but that's none of your lookout. pay for my whiskey, which is you can say and tell the truth." t mean any harm by it. You to be such a crank that nobody word to you."

all right. You sit around here every day, but if I happen to wn once in a while and get a ou go around singing it."

do any such a thing. I merely t it just now."

eard of you. Fine joke for you. you drink your whiskey?"

I want to drink with a man o me as you do?"

u'd drink with the devil."

t show you."

p the glass, he made a motion he would throw the whiskey on ut his appetite being stronger esentment, he drank it and said: want to have any trouble with We are too good friends for

down around the stove, for the as intensely cold. There is no rth more dreary than a saloon own, but men stay there. Yes, ll stay anywhere. When evening was beastly drunk. He had y the shoe, but the boy recov- d to keep from offending his the sight of it, carried it under

go home now," he said, taking boy's shoulder.

ful cold for you to attempt to stay in town, Eli," said a man with pity upon the child.

't have to walk," replied the r horse is at the stable."

little fellow, your horse is not ur father sold the horse when away from you before dinner

d burst into tears. His father at having spent all his money, he could not get whiskey with- wouldn't stay in the infernal e vowed that everybody was b him, a belated but not alto- ue reflection. "Come on," said n't care for the snow, do we,

ou want to stay, we'll stay."

, looking at him reproachfully, ately, replied, "I wouldn't stay w we'd freeze to death by going now."

, Macoovey. Come on. Drunker . Full as goose, Tom."

ow."

old lady say?"

t say anything, but you know

ood woman, Tom. Your mother

what I thought. Man never mother, Tom. Never heard of wo mothers, did you?"

hat I thought. When a man he has two mothers, call him may have two sisters and a ll of brothers, but he won't t one mother."

struggling along a lane. The chattered. "Can't go any ght, Tom," said the father, fence corner. "Just so tired further. You go home and not to be uneasy. I'm all , Tom?"

* * * * *

ext morning a traveller dis- xamine something he saw in . "I will never forget that e, in speaking of it. "The rms around the father's pur- had pressed his cheek close ace of the drunkard. Both on the dead man's breast le worn-out shoe."—*Arkansaw*

[illegible] Couldn't See It.

a number of ladies there this morning wearing seal- I counted no less than

ho won't see the point)—Do is the proper way to occupy while at church? I didn't one.

ne can scarcely be expected things when one's asleep.—

d that a woman in the city ve birth to seven babes in whom died. The mother

LATEST FROM THE SOUDAN

The Suakim Expedition to be Sent at Once.

GENERAL GRAHAM IN COMMAND.

The British Expedition to be Eleven Thousand Strong—Wolseley en route to Gakdul—The Duke of Connaught Asks to be Put on Active Service—Volunteer Regiments from New South Wales Accepted—Alarming Situa on of the Force at Gubat.

A last (Sunday) night's London cable says: Many members of the Liberal party are openly expressing the belief that the best solution of the Egyptian difficulty is to hand over to Sultan Abdul Hamed the control of the Soudan. General Gordon said last August in an official communica. t on to the British Government: "If you do not make a convention with the Sultan you will never get out of the Soudan alive." This unintentional prophecy has been terribly fulfilled. Gordon is dead; the Arabs are inflamed and intoxicated with success. An alliance between Turkey and England would be humiliating to the statesman who labelled the Sultan as the "Unspeakable Turk," but it is admitted that Abdul Hamed's name and pedigree would be more potent than an English army in quelling the so-called rebellion among the fanatic Soudanese.

It is also believed that England should perform her share of the obligations entered into at the signing of the Berlin Treaty. This agreement rehabilitated Turkey on the condition that she should behave herself. Turkey has since remained very quiet, and the continental Powers argue that she should be left alone to work out her own salvation. She has formally remonstrated, through Fehmi Pasha, against England's occupation of territory which is her vassalage, and the result was that the Turkish envoy was categorically told by Lord Granville, the English Secretary for Foreign Affairs, that England proposed to run this matter for the present according to her own ideas.

Complications with some of the Continental Powers are almost certain. There is no doubt that statesmen of the Berlin school are doing their best to embroil Italy and Turkey in revenge for the former's aid to England. Turkey is just now averse to war, but is vehemently protesting against continued occupation of Egypt by England. Among the many rumors afloat, there is none more certain than the statement that Turkey has promised to garrison the Soudan as soon as the British troops retire.

The story of the messengers from Khartoum who arrived at Korti to-day, to the effect that Gen. Gordon held Khartoum on February 3rd, the day they left the city, has caused a sensation throughout England, chiefly because it accords with the persistent belief of the Mudir of Dongola that the Madhi had not yet captured Khartoum. But, notwithstanding the fact that several messengers brought the same news of Gordon, the story is generally distrusted by Government officials and the public at large, chiefly on the ground taken by Sir Charles Wilson that the Arabs were likely to tell the story best pleasing to Gen. Lord Wolseley in order to be more favorably received in the British camp.

Osman Digma's boldness increases daily, as does also the strength of his army, and it is believed that he intends making a supreme effort to capture Suakim before the arrival of reinforcements for the British garrison at that point. In any event he has 10,000 warriors, far better equipped than when he was routed by Gen. Graham at Tamanieb, and it is expected that he will vigorously oppose the British expedition now being fitted out to open the route between Suakim and Berber.

The news that El Mahdi has sent reinforcements to the Arab force besieging Kassala has raised a popular cry that a British force be sent at once to relieve Kassala. In support of this demand made upon the Government, the bravery of the garrison at Kassala in gallantly defending the place for nearly a year against large odds is pointed out as a sufficient reason alone for the sending of a British expedition to rescue them before they meet the same fate as other garrisons who remained loyal to England and were then compelled to surrender to the Mahdi.

Gen. Graham departs for Suakim on the 18th inst., with the fullest option as to the time to be occupied by the expedition in reaching Berber. It is stated that Graham intends to make forced marches to Berber from Suakim. If he encounters Osman Digma and defeats him, Graham believes he can reach Berber within 20 days. It would require 30 days to complete the journey with an army making ordinary time. In the Council of War to-day it was resolved to increase the Indian Soudan contingent to 3,500, in order to raise Graham's total effective force to 11,500. The Council also reconsidered the previous decision of the War Office declining the colonial offers of military assistance. Earl Northbrooke and the Marquis of Hartington urged the War Office to assent to the requests to embody colonial contingents in the expedition.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* takes a gloomy view of the position occupied at present at Gubat. The *Gazette* says: "The troops can neither retreat across the desert nor down the Nile. They are compelled to entrench themselves where they are and there hoard their ammunition, live on camel meat, and remain on the defensive until relieved. Masses of hostile Arabs from Khartoum," the *Gazette* continues, "will soon throw themselves in line between Gubat and Gakdul Wells and capture the latter place, and perhaps attack Korti itself."

The Duke of Connaught requests an assignment to service in the Soudan. He retires from his command in India on April 1st.

The report that the Mahdi's troops are marching to attack Kassala has led to a renewal of the negotiations with Italy for the despatch of an Italian expedition from Massowah for the relief of the Kassala garrison.

A gigantic trading corporation, to be called the Royal Soudan Trading Company, is being formed in London and Alexandria upon the same lines as the famous East India Company. It will claim the right to build a railway between Berber and Suakim.

A Dalka Island despatch, dated Friday says, the Nile is extremely difficult of navigation. The advance regiment has occupied Shukuk Pass. Gen. Brackenbury and the main body of the troops advance to-day.

The Press Association states, under reserve, that the War Office sent a telegram to Miss Gordon, at Southampton, on Saturday night, to the effect that Khartoum had not fallen and that Gordon was safe.

It is reported the rebels from Berber started for Metuma to reinforce the garrison there, but returned upon hearing that the Nile column was advancing. Hassan Bey's appointment will not affect the English operations in the Soudan.

Ismael Pasha, ex-Khedive of Egypt, is in London canvassing for supporters of a scheme looking to his restoration to the Khedival throne. His partisans assert that the Governments of Austria and Italy advocate the deposition of Tewfik and the replacement of Ismael. It is reported the British Government is considering a scheme to create Ismael Viceroy of Nubia, and retain Tewfik as Viceroy of Upper and Lower Egypt.

At the approaching session of Parliament the Government will ask a credit of two and a half million pounds for the Suakim expedition. It is understood the Conservatives will support the request, but will accompany their votes with a vote of censure against the Government. An early dissolution and appeal to the people is expected. It is believed the majority of the Liberals, Conservatives and Parnelites desire an early dissolution.

The Government has decided to accept the contingent from New South Wales to co-operate in the Soudan expedition.

Korti, Feb. 15.—Wolseley starts for Gakdul to-morrow.

A cavass of Ibrahem Bey Ruchdi, who left Khartoum a fortnight ago, states that Farag admitted the rebels to Khartoum. The cavass with his master went to the Government House and met Gordon coming out with Mahomed Bey Mustapha and twenty cavasses. While proceeding to the Austrian Consulate the rebels fired a volley, Gordon and Mahomed Mustapha fell dead.

Wolseley telegraphs to-day the account of the fall of Khartoum as given by a native eye-witness. The native says the Mahdi's forces entered Khartoum at daybreak on January 26th. Gordon was killed by a volley from the rebel riflemen while on the way from his headquarters to the Austrian Consulate. The Austrian Consul was killed in his residence, and the Greek Consul is held prisoner.

The Mudir is now convinced Khartoum has fallen and that Gordon is dead.

At Wolseley's request, Hassan Bey, brother of the Khedive, has assumed command of the Egyptian troops in the Soudan, with the title of Governor-General. The plan is expected to have a good effect upon the Soudanese, showing that England does not desire a conquest of Egypt.

Great activity prevails in Osman Digma's camp. The women are being armed and drilled and every preparation is being made for a stubborn resistance.

ROSSA'S ASSASSIN.

The News from Egypt Makes Mrs. Dudley Sad, but She Laughs at Rossa's Account of the Shooting.

A last (Friday) night's New York despatch says: Mrs. Dudley was very sad last evening. She had read the news from Egypt confirming the death of the gallant Gordon, and was much affected. To a reporter who called upon her she remarked that "As long as England has such sons as Gordon she has not much to fear from miscreants like Jerry O'Donovan and his crew." Her gloom was, however, somewhat enlivened by the reading of an account of the shooting of the great subscriptionist, written by himself and published in his organ, the *United Irishman*. She found the account intensely comical, especially with regard to the plural "we," which Rossa used in speaking of himself. The following is an extract from the article:

"She suggested that we adjourn to some place she knew, near at hand, where we could talk the matter over. We consented, and allowed her to be our guide towards Broadway. Walking on, she suddenly halted, while we were taking a pace forward, and as suddenly put a pistol to our back and fired. We turned around to meet the assault, but before we could catch her we fell and found ourselves powerless to get up. We found ourselves resting on our elbow, looking at her firing at us. We spoke no word to her or to any one else, but as she turned away we said to the men who were around, 'Wonder some man does not arrest that woman.' In a minute or so we were assisted to stand; a man gave us his arm, and with him we walked to the hospital."

"It ought to further say, 'We were very nearly frightened out of our life,'" was Mrs. Dudley's laughing comment on the narrative.

There is a discrepancy of statement as to the suspicious package sent on Tuesday to Mrs. Dudley by "Yankee Doodle Dandy." Warden Finn says that there was a harmless white powder in the box which did not explode either by concussion or upon having a lighted match applied to it. Mrs. Dudley's counsel, however, alleges that an explosion did take place, and in support of his assertion he exhibited some burned pieces of paper said to be fragments left over from the explosion.

O, Wicked Boston!

Mr. Amos A. Lawrence is a very benevolent man in Boston. He is a very earnest worker in the temperance cause also. He appeared on Friday before the Legislative Committee on Metropolitan Police, and in the course of his testimony gave Boston the following slap: "If there is any place in the world that represents Sodom and Gomorrah, it is Boston to-night. If there is any place in the next life where the punishment is more severe than any other, it must be for those who, for the sake of money, corrupt our youth and destroy their bodies and souls. You cannot conceive of the depravity until you see it."

China has hundreds of thousands of professional beggars, but not one Chinese beggar, it is asserted, has yet been found in the United States, even on the Pacific coast.

Cat's-eyes are very popular for gentlemen's scarf pins.

ANOTHER ASYLUM HORROR.

Disastrous Fire in a Philadelphia Almshouse.

EIGHTEEN INMATES BURNED TO DEATH.

Horrible Scenes Enacted in the Burning Building—The Victims Slowly Roasting Alive—Desperate Efforts of the Attendants to Rescue the Inmates—Heartrending Shrieks of the Perishing.

A last (Thursday) night's Philadelphia despatch says: Eighteen raving maniacs were burned to death in the insane department at Blockley Almshouse, on the west side of the Schuylkill River, to-night in a conflagration which needed nothing to make it the most horrible disaster of the kind ever known in the history of this city.

From the conflicting accounts to be obtained it appears the first alarm was given by an insane patient on the first floor of the main building named Nadine, who occupied a room adjoining the stairway and drying-room with twenty other quiet patients. He saw smoke issuing from above the door opening into the wing containing the cells. He ran to the iron-grated door fronting on the main corridor and cried out "Fire!" This fearful sound reached the ears of Joseph Schroeder, attendant of the ground floor, who was in his room, directly opposite the one from which Nadine gave the alarm. An attempt was made to put out the flames with buckets of water, and at first it was supposed the flames were only burning from the ground floor near the stairway, but in an instant it was found that the real point from which the danger came was the second floor at the top of and above the dry-room. The attendants then hastened to get all the patients from the main building, extending back from the east wing.

HORRORS OF THE SCENE.

Attendent Schroeder relates some of the horrors of the night. He says: "I do not know who sounded the alarm. As soon as I heard Nadine cry I rushed to the foot of the stairway, and after a short attempt to check the fire set to work to get out the patients. I unlocked the door of the room in which Nadine and his companions were. They ran out at once. By this time the flames were gathering in fury, and dense volumes of smoke were ascending into the upper stories. I succeeded in unlocking all the cells on the first floor and getting the inmates out. I had no time to look after them further than to run them into the yard, for the flames were getting so fierce it was almost impossible to break into the fiercely burning building. The smoke in the upper stories was so thick that breathing was impossible. While I was getting the men out, attendant William Strain was doing the same for the inmates on the second floor. I met Hannah, the nightwatchman, who was also helping, and we went up to the third story, but were driven back by the flames, which had forced their way through the stairway and were creeping along to the cells of the doomed inmates. We ran around to the other stairway near the new building on the west, and by that time some firemen had arrived. All the inmates had been got out of the second story, so that there remained about twenty-eight on the third floor, twenty in cells, and eight in the large common room on the west end. The unfortunate occupants of these cells were being smothered to death by smoke, and blistered and burned by the flames. Their cries were heartrending. Some of them cursed and swore, others laughed hideously, and others yelled with pain, with such awful cries as would have appalled the hardest heart. The firemen, myself, and a patient named Rafferty crawled on our hands and knees to such of the men as we could reach and dragged out fourteen of them, eight alive, four suffocated and two so horribly burned they died before we could get them out of the building. We could not see any of the men in the cells, but we could hear their horrible cries above the roaring of the flames as they came to realize that a horrible fate was in store for them."

While Schroeder was going through this terrible experience the flames were extending to the main building of the department. The wing in which the victims were being burned alive was wrapped in flames, which were shooting many feet into the air and illuminating the city.

TERRIBLE STORY OF AN ATTENDANT.

Ward M, in which the unfortunates met their death, was in charge of Wm. Strain, who had his face singed before he could escape. Strain tells a terrible story. He says: "The rules of the institution require all the inmates to retire at 8 o'clock. I had just succeeded in getting 37 men under my care to bed, and had sat down to make out my usual report when somebody rushed into my apartment and shouted 'Fire!' In an instant the utmost confusion prevailed. Smoke came rolling up the stairs in volumes, and before we could realize our position the flames burst in upon us. Sixty-one occupants of bed-rooms all managed to make their escape downstairs. The rooms were not locked and there was nothing to prevent them escaping. The flames spread with terrible rapidity. I tried to reach the cells where 19 of the most violent patients were confined. I knew they would be roasted to death if the doors were not unlocked. Smoke and flames poured into the ward, and before I advanced far I was driven back, and had to fly for my life. I barely got out alive. I could hear the poor fellows in the cells hallooing and cursing like demons. The thought of their being slowly roasted alive, coupled with their curses and piercing cries for help, was terrible. I could hear their kicking and pounding, but they might as well have tried to get through a stone wall, as the cells were constructed with the especial view of confining desperate and violent patients. The other inmates were organized into a fire brigade. They shouted and encouraged one another, and were of valuable assistance in trying to fight the flames during the early stages."

Watchman Hannah said: "While passing through a bed-room, from which I had driven six men the moment before, I found two of them had returned to their beds, though the fire was dropping down on them from the ceiling. I compelled them to leave, and then helped to get about thirty feeble men out of the infirmary."

The six hundred and thirty inmates who were turned out of the various wards were as far as possible provided for in out-wards and other parts of the almshouse. Many of them, however, escaped into the city and wandered about the streets, where some were captured by the police and were either returned to the institution or locked in the station house. All were finally cared for. Of nine bodies recovered only three apparently died from burns, the others evidently being suffocated. There were absolutely no means of subduing the fire. An investigation will be held immediately. The buildings were erected in 1830.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I

Could not move!

I shrunk!

From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

R. Fitzpatrick.

Dublin, June 6, '81.

CHAPTER II.

Malden, Mass. Feb. 1 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache.

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle

"Nearly cured me;"

The second made me as well and strong as when a child,

"And I have been so to this day."

My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious

"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,

"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—

"Incurable"

Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and I know of the

"Lives of eight persons

In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters,

And many more are using them with great benefit.

"They almost

Do miracles?" —*Mrs. E. D. Slack.*

How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest, doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

"The Slough of Despondency"

in which you are wallowing, on account of some of those diseases peculiar to you, madame, and which have robbed you of the rosy hue of health, and made life a burden to you, you can easily get out of. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will free you from all such troubles, and soon recall the rose-tint of health to your cheek, and the elasticity to your step. It is a most perfect specific for all the weaknesses and irregularities peculiar to your sex. It cures ulceration, displacements, "internal fever," bearing-down sensations, removes the tendency to cancerous affections, and corrects all unnatural discharges. By druggists.

A great mind, without the nutrition of adversity, would starve.

In the Hour of Need

You do not want to try experiments, but resort to the old and well tested means that afforded relief in the past. When your corns ache don't take the first article offered to you for the purpose, viz., to remove the troublesome corns and to do this without pain, and do it promptly. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has been used for many years. It has never be known to fail. Putnam's Extractor makes no deep holes in the flesh, hard to heal and more troublesome than the original discomforts. It works nicely and efficiently.

The Queen is suffering from bronchitis. She will return to Windsor on Monday.

Failure Impossible

When Polson's Nerviline is used for pain. It matters not of how long standing it may be, or how often other remedies have failed to afford relief, Nerviline, the great pain cure, does its work promptly. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle, and try it for internal or external pains. You will be convinced of its extraordinary power in relieving pain. Ten cent bottle and large bottle 25 cents, at all druggists. Take no substitute.

The best preachers are those that preach by example.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures when every other so-called remedy fails.

Mortified pride often takes the name and guise of a broken heart.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three letter stamps for illustrated book offering sure means of cure. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

While Carey Williams was waiting for customers behind the counter of a store at Americus, Georgia, Miss Ada Breedlane walked up to him and said: "Come on, I want you to marry me." Carey was nearly overcome with astonishment, but finally found voice enough to plead that he did not have on his Sunday clothes. The determined husband-catcher, however, wouldn't take this for an excuse, but, saying "Never mind your clothes," took him to the office of a justice of the peace, who quickly made them one. Judging from this interesting sample, the Georgia girl doesn't stand on ceremony when it's a question of getting a husband. Georgia ought to become a great State for bashful young men.

—The surprising success of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for the several diseases peculiar to women forcibly illustrates the importance of her beneficent discovery and the fact that she knows how to make the most of it.—Dr. Haskell.

None of our dentists has yet evinced enough enterprise to advertise: "Misfit teeth, a specialty."

The Rittenhouse family, of Philadelphia had a paper mill along the Wissahickon creek 200 years ago, and the Rittenhouses of to-day are still making paper and manufacturing woollens at the same place.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of these Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to Cancerous Humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of Bearing Down, causing Pain, Weight and Backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

Its purpose is SOLELY for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does ALL it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.

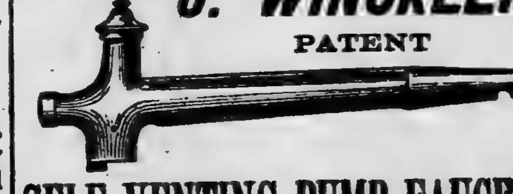
For the cure of Kidney Complaints in either sex this remedy is unsurpassed.

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No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

D C N. L. 9. 85.

NEVER BE WITHOUT DUNN'S THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND BAKING POWDER. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.



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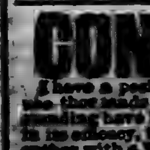
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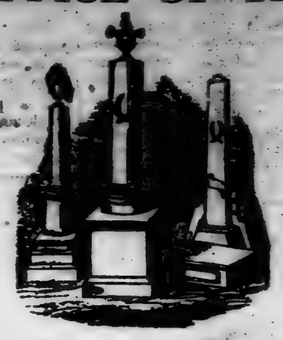
CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

[illegible] PLACE to secure a Business Education or Spencerian Penmanship at the SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, [illegible]

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham st, Markdale. TAILOR,

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

NEW DEPARTURE

Commencing Feby. 2nd, 1886, the following editions of THE DAILY GLOBE will be mailed to subscribers throughout Canada, the United States and Great Britain:

DAILY GLOBE—Morning Edition	3 mos. $1.75	6 mos. $3.50	12 mos. $7.00
DAILY GLOBE—12 o'clock "	" 1.00	" 2.00	" 4.00
DAILY GLOBE—3 " "	" 1.00	" 2.00	" 4.00
DAILY GLOBE—Saturday Morning Edition	" 35	" 65	" 1.25

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

SPECIAL TRIAL TRIP—TWO MONTHS

ONLY 15 CENTS

We want to increase our present large list of subscribers by ten thousand within the next 30 days, and for this purpose make the above liberal and unprecedented offer.

In addition to the above liberal offer we make the following: ANYONE SENDING US

75 cents and 5 subscribers will receive an extra copy for two months free.
$1.50 and 10 subscribers will receive an extra copy for five months free.
$2.25 and 15 subscribers will receive a copy of Biography of the late George Brown.
$3.00 and 20 subscribers will receive a copy of THE WEEKLY GLOBE for one year free.
$4.50 and 30 subscribers will receive a copy of Saturday's DAILY GLOBE one year free.
$7.50 and 50 subscribers will receive a copy of THE DAILY GLOBE four months free.
$15.00 and 100 subscribers will receive a copy of THE DAILY GLOBE one year free.
Subscribe now and secure reports of both Parliaments for only 15 cents.

THE GLOBE has special arrangements by which it possesses the sole right in Canada of publication of new novels by most of the leading writers of fiction, such as **Wilkie Collins, Miss Braddon, Justin McCarthy, R. L. Farjeon, Sarah Douchey, William Black, Mrs. Oliphant, Hugh Conway, and others.**

A story of enthralling interest, entitled **WYLLARD'S WEIRD, by Miss Braddon, is now** running in THE DAILY and WEEKLY GLOBE, and will be continued till completed. It will be succeeded by a story from the powerful pen of **JUSTIN McCARTHY,** and after the last named story is completed there will follow one from **R. L. FARJEON,** the famous novelist.

In addition to the regular continued story, there are always running in the 12 and 3 o'clock editions of DAILY, and in THE WEEKLY GLOBE one or more additional novels by authors of world-wide repute. In this manner readers get five or six complete novels each year.

AS AN AGRICULTURAL NEWSPAPER THE WEEKLY GLOBE IS UNSURPASSED.

SPURGEON'S SERMON

(Revised by Spurgeon's own hand), given every week in Saturday's DAILY GLOBE and in THE WEEKLY GLOBE, under special and exclusive arrangement for the Dominion of Canada. The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon is, beyond question, the most widely-read preacher in the world, and is always racy, practical and instructive.

Address, THE GLOBE PRINTING CO.

TORONTO

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $8 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture laws. NOTE—10,818,433 Acres OUT HOME THAT HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1882, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

NATIONAL PILLS purify the Blood, regulate Stomach Liver and Bowels.

We have been informed that Mr. C. F. Cliff, of the firm of Cliff & Sons, will commence business in Durham the coming spring, and that the town has exempt him from taxes for ten years. The Son's will leave Traverston next fall as their lease of the Traverston factory expires at that time. They will come to Markdale if sufficient encouragement is offered.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove Worms and cause, quicker than any other Medicine.

The Spring Assizes for the County of Grey, will take place in the Court House, Owen Sound on Monday, 13th April, before Mr. Justice Galt.

TO OUR READERS.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back ache, biliousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of the blood, liver and kidneys.

THE inhabitants of a section of West Virginia are threatened with famine owing to the failure of last year's crops. The supply of grain is nearly exhausted, and cattle are dying by hundreds.

SALT RHEUM.

Salt Rheum, Pimples or Blotches can be thoroughly removed by a proper application of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate to the part, and a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure for impure blood. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared by McGregor & Parke. Sold at 25 cents at Hill Bro's. D. & J. 5

APPOINTMENT.—Mr. Thos. Hanbury is in receipt of a letter from the Post Office department, informing him of his appointment to the position of Post Master at Dundalk, as soon as the necessary bonds are executed.—*Dundalk Herald.*

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tested by years of trial and has been found the most convenient and effectual method of applying Carbolic acid. The greatest anticeptic in use for Cuts, Burns and Old Sores. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold for 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 6

KILLED BY A TREE.—On Monday last a young man Robinson Hunt was killed by a tree while chopping on the second concession of Egremont. He warned a young brother to run, which he did, returning to find his brother's head fairly jambed into his shoulders, death having been instantaneous.—*Durham Chronicle.*

Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough Hands, or Old Sores of any kind that cannot be healed? Even though it be of years standing McGregor & Prrke's Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Festerings, Frost Bites, Burns or any Skin Trouble, are alike cured by it. Sold at 25 cents by Hill Bro's. D. & J. 4

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Over $400,000.00 has been deposited in the Clarksburg p. o. savings bank since it began. This is somewhat surprising, but such is the case. Money deposited in p. o. saving banks is generally surplus cash deposited by farmers pricipally, and it shows what wealth there is in the soil.—*Thornbury Standard.*

A GOOD RECORD.

Among the many thousand bottles of Hagyard's Yellow Oil sold annually in Canada, not one has ever failed to give satisfaction. It cures rhumatism, colds, and all painful complaints and injuries.

A CASE arising from a *charivari* near Elmwood a short time ago was tried before the magistrate in Hanover on Saturday last. There were no less than thirteen persons interested. They were charged with being "a tumultuous riotously assembled," to which they pleaded guilty, and were each fined twenty-five cents and costs, making in all $4.80.—*Hanover Post.*

WELL AS EVER.

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N. Y.: "My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties; suffered from nausea, sick headache and biliousness. Tried Burdock Blood Bitters with the most beneficial effect. Am well as ever.

DANGER IN THE AIR.

In the chilling winds, the damp atmosphere and suddenly checked perspiration, colds are lurking. Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam cures colds, coughs, asthma and bronchitis and all complaints tending towards consumption.

AN EXCELLENT REPORT.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:—"I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit."

MARKHAM, Feb. 20.—The post office here was entered by burglars on Wednesday night. The office was completely ransacked, the letters in each mail department being overhaled, and every drawer in the building searched. Enterance was effected through a side window, and then through the delivery wicket to the inner apartment. Nothing was stolen, not even a 3c. stamp, as the postmaster had all secured in a safe at his residence.

USEFUL TO KNOW.

Everyone should know that Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give prompt relief; apply externally will stop any pain; and taken internally cures colds, asthma, croup, sore throat and most inflammatory complaints.

A Straight Shot.

"It beats all what skill some people can attain," said Smith.

"What induced you to make such a queer observation?" said Mrs. Smith.

"Why, I saw a fellow down town throw water from a bottle through an inch auger hole ten feet distant, and every drop of it passed through the hole without wetting the sides. Of course, the feat possesses no importance, except the careful practice necessary to perform it."

"I should think," said Mrs. Smith, "that it would be a difficult feat. How in the world do you suppose he ever learned to do such a thing? Must have belonged to a fire company, didn't he?"

"No," said Smith quietly; "he belonged to the Morman church, and acquired his skill by firing soothing syrup into his babies."

Ahmah.

(*From our correspondent.*)

COSTLY STUMPING—The trial between Brit and Godfrey respecting the burning of Garyowen has been concluded in favor of Godfrey. Brit set fire to the stumps in his field during the day time in Sept., which was the cause of the burning of Godfrey's dwelling house, out-buildings and otherwise damaging his property. Godfrey entered an action of damages to the amount of $1000. The case was given over to be settled by arbitration, and placed in the hands of three farmers, but their decision did not come up to Godfrey's expectations as they only allowed him about $250. By some means he managed to get the case placed in the hands of three Owen Sounders for arbitration, and after many days had been spent in examining a great "cloud of witnesses" Brit was presented with an account of nearly $1000, Godfrey's share being about double of that allowed him by the farmers.—O. S. *Advertiser.*

Holland Council.

The Council met on the 7th inst. Members all present. The communications received from Wm. Brown, Markdale, in regard to giving a bonus to a railroad from Durham to Meaford, was laid on the table. John Douglas was refunded $1.25—taxes over paid. On motion the Auditors' report was adopted—each to have $6 for their services. A grant of $10 was given to S. Watson, who is in indigent circumstances. The Reeve and Dep. Reeve were appointed a committee to investigate the Treasurer's security. The account of C. W. Rutledge was ordered to be paid. Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Shute, That we ask for tenders for the township printing, and the Clerk will receive them up till the 4th of March. The Reeve asked for applications for the office of Assessor, when the following applications were made: J. C. Kennedy, $65; John Bain, $60; W. S. Williscroft, $90—John Bain's was accepted. Applications for the office of Clerk was also asked for, when the following persons made application: A. M. Anderson, $140; John McDonald, $125; Wm. Breen, $120—the old Clerk was retained at a salary of $145. By-law appointing Assessor and Clerk was then passed. Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, That Geo. Little get an order for $55 for collecting. On motion, the matter with regard to the Board of Health was left over till next meeting of Council. Council adjourned to March 24th.

C. PAGE, Clerk.

CANADIAN ACIFIC L.

OWEN OUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th,

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mix
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45
Orange- Arrive..	9 30 "	7 03 "	12 30
ville Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 10
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 05
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 35
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45
Chatsworth.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 35
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 35

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mix
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50
Orange Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 00
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE. ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS

and Threshers ask your Merchants for

McColl Bros.

LARDINE Machine Oil.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction,

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

CANADIAN ACIFIC
OWEN OUND BRA
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November 24
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "
Charleston.....	9 35 "	6 45 "
Orange- Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "
ville Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 05pm	9 22 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "	10 20 "

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STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	8 20am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 35 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 01 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	6 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	6 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	5 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	5 15 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 28 "	4 45 "
Orange Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 20 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	1 05 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
LIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
SPEPSIA, DROPSY,
DIGESTION, FLUTTERING
UNDICE. OF THE HEART,
YSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
LT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
ARTBURN, DRYNESS
ADACHE, OF THE SKIN,
d every species of disease arising from
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BOWELS OR BLOOD,
MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.
FARMERS
and Threshers ask your Merchants for
McColl Bros.
T. LARDINE Machine Oil
W GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
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STOCK OF
as,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.
will be sold VERY CHEAP.
espectfully solicit the public's
age.
J. PLEWES.
EUGENIA
t, Saw and Lath Mills
g made extensive improvements in
t Mill I feel confident I can give
isfaction.
FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
opping Done Every Day
n Sawing and Bills Filled on
notice.
ER AND LATH ALWAYS
ON HAND.
Butternut, White Ash, Black
d, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.
M. AKITT, Eugenia

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 234. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 5, 1885. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c,
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
☞Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed, Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

NOTICE.
The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his
SAW AND SHINGLE MILL
In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.
Will saw on shares or for cash.
Cash for Good Logs.
Yours truly,
W. J. ROWE,

A word from Halton.

The following clipped from the Thornbuay *Standard* will be read with interest :-

"The other day we met with two persons, highly intelligent and life long residents of the County of Halton. We interviewed them on the ScottAct in Halton. We interrogated them in all possible ways. They pronounced in favor of the Act. When first carried they were doubtful of its efficacy, but the longer it continued in force the more they thought of it. One was what is commonly known as a moderate drinker in the respectable form of the term. We said to him that it surprised us that if the Act worked as well as he said it did, it was not carried by a larger majority the second vote than 180. He explained that the License Victuallers of Canada deluged the County with money. He was for years a Deputy Reeve of the Township. He knew what elections were. He was acquainted with corruption, but in all his life he never knew anything like the second election over the Scott Act in Halton. He knew personally of $19,000 being spent at one pomt. Were he to give a rough candid guess he would be safe in saying that not less than $200,000 was spent by the License Victuallers. They were that in the License Victullers, perfectly confident of success. Hundreds took bribes, and afterwards went to the polls and voted against the repeal of the Act. Were a vote, a fair honest vote to be taken now, the majority in favor of the Act would be simply overwhelming. He knew whiskey was even yet sold and drank on the sly. He knew back doors, the closets and the cellars. But even they are fast becoming things of the past, and a better epoch is coming. He with many of his farmer neighbors now go to the market, sell their grain, stay at the hotels and enjoy themselves. They take beef tea, coffee, oysters, &c. With two or three glasses of beef tea in them they returned home at night and can go to bed without a feeling of supper, sleep a sound refreshing sleep. It used not to be so. Instead of treating the boys after his election at the hotels to whiskey, they now take kindly to beef tea, luncheon, coffee, &c. And even the hotel keepers are beginning to like the Scott Act. The old bar is being altered, and the hotels now are being fit for even boys to go into. He has taken his wife and family of five children into the hotel and treated the seven to beef tea and biscuit all for 50 cents. It pays the hotelkeeper, and it pays him. He never was a bigot. He has no ill will towards a man simply because he keeps a hotel, but he must say that the Scott Act in Halton has by its working forever convinced him that whiskey selling is an awful curse, and can easily be done away with without any loss at all to the hotel keeper, but on the other hand it will be a great gain to him in wealth in respectability, in everything. To illustrate. About two weeks after the late municipal election he met two Methodist clergymen with their wives. It was a bitter cold day. The five went to the hotel. He treated all hands to beef tea and biscuit. They sat at a table in a warm comfortable room. Both clergyman treated. The cost was $1 The hotel keeper was satisfied. They were pleased beyond satisfaction. All was orderly. No drunken men around, No profanity. No whiskey. He says, if you carry it in Grey don't look for much at first. Stick to it. Reforms never work satisfactory at first, but blessings will come by and by.

MRS. THOMAS ROBINSON, of Kingston, Ont., has successfully established her claim to property in Philadelphia worth one million dollars.

Josh. Billings remarks: After several years uv reflecktion I have come to the konklusion that the three most difficult things in life are: 1st Carrin' an ermful of live eels up a steep hill without spillin' an eel; 2nd Akun as referee at a dog fight without gettin' mad; 3rd Editin' a newspaper, and the last is harder than the

GARRISONED BY WOMEN.

A Historic Tragedy of a Little Hamlet in the Carpathian Hills.

A quiet little valley, shut in on every side by dark hills; a long, low, many-windowed building far below, with red roof and white walls, past which—barely visible at this height—curve the slender iron threads of the railway; a painted paliside across the road about 100 yards beyond it, marking the point where the Austrian Empire ends and the Principality of Roumania commences; a few tiny cottages a little further down the valley (each encircled by its own pool of filth) which are the sole representatives of the "Predeal" that makes such a figure in the local maps. Probably not one foreigner in a hundred has ever heard of even the name of Predeal, but among the native population it has gained an imperishable renown from the memory of a great crime and a fearful tragedy. When the armies of Russia came swarming through the Carpathian passes in 1849, to crush by sheer weight of numbers the gallant Hungarians, whose valor had swept away the blustering tyranny of Austria like chaff before the whirlwind, it was by way of Predeal and the Tomos Corge that the destroyers advanced upon the doomed town of Kezdi Vasarhely. But even these grim soldiers were chilled with a nameless horror at the first sight of the town. Not a living soul was to be seen. Every house was fast shut and barred, and the only sound heard was the dismal toll of the church bell, which seemed to be lamenting over the dead. And well it might, for every man of the population had fallen in the last battle of that morning, and the houses were garrisoned only by women and children, who had sworn not to survive the ruin of their country. Shaking off their first terror, the soldiers began to force the doors of the nearest houses, and the final tragedy began. Every house became a fortress, from which stones, boiling oil, and scalding water rained down upon the assailants, heaping the forsaken streets with the dying and the dead. Savage yells, shrieks of anguish and the ceaseless crackle of musketry filled the outer air, while the mournful bell boomed dreamily through the uproar; but those within fought in stern silence, neither giving nor asking mercy. Till nightfall this superhuman combat raged, and then the wearied slayers began to hope that their work was done. But just then a shower of firebrands, cast from the church tower overhead, by the crippled boy who had tolled the death-knell, fired the dry roofs of the houses, and the whole town was soon one red and roaring blaze, in which victors and vanquished perished together.—*Correspondence Philadelphia Press.*

Superstitions About the Blind.

The superstitions about blind people are so many and so queer as to seem to belong to the sixteenth rather than to the nineteenth century, says the Principal of the Pennsylvania Institute for the Blind. Many well educated persons suppose that the blind can see in the dark, and that they can hear to a supernatural extent, and some who are not particularly learned profess to believe that they exert an evil influence over children. It is a theory that the pleasure of smoking depends on the satisfaction derived from seeing the smoke and fire. As a matter of fact, we have inmates who enjoy nothing so much as tobacco. In some cases we have had trouble in curing patients addicted to the use of the weed, and, altogether, I think there is sufficient evidence to disprove the fire and smoke idea. People acquire the art of smoking after their eye-sight has been destroyed.

The general make-up of the blind and those that can see is the same. A great number of blind people have lost the use of their eyes before they were three years old. When they grow up they develop characteristics that one might suppose would only come from the ability to see and compare. The little blind girls, who have not much recollection of what things in the world look like, get somewhere or other a love of dress, and they display all the vanity of the every-day child, who can see and admire itself in the looking-glass. They learn to know what colors suit them, and insist on being at their best. You will, perhaps, think it strange that they who cannot see appreciate the existence in others of sight, which to them, must be inexplicable and inconceivable, but it is so, and I cannot pretend to account for it. You would think that on their appearance in a public place they would imperfectly realize that other people could know what they were doing without touching them. Yet when our people give exhibitions of calisthenics and gymnastics they display before going before the spectators every symptom of stage-fright. It is a mistake to suppose that nature compensates for blindness by making the other senses [illegible] is a superstition

that a blind man can attain a nicer sense of hearing and touch than a man who is blessed with the use of his eyes. There have been many pretty things said about the beneficence of a system that divided the energy that belonged to a lost sense among the senses that remained. It is true that a blind person learns to tell a good deal that is going on by his sense of hearing. He can tell people by their footsteps, but any one can learn to do this if he will take the trouble that a blind man is willing to take in acquiring it. I have tried it myself and have succeeded. At one time, after I had devoted some attention to the matter, I could tell a large number of the pupils by their knock at my door, and even now I recognize the taps of many of them.—*Philadelphia Press.*

The Lunatic Quiz.

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light
What you failed to perceive at the twilight's last gleaming;
A crazy conceit that through the long night
O'er the bed where you slept was so saucily streaming?
The silk patches so fair,
Round, three-cornered and square,
Give proof that the lunatic lodgi lit is there.
Or, the crazy-quilt man a triumphantly raves,
And maid, wife and widow are bound as its slaves.
—Exchange.

—Vicar—"Did you ever think what you would do if you had the Duke of Westminster's income?" New curate—"No; but I have sometimes wondered what the duke would do if he had mine."

Debate.

Chatsworth correspondent in O. S. Advertiser.

THE great match debate between the Meaford and Chatsworth Debating Societies came off in the Town Hall here on Friday evening last and resulted in a victory for Chatsworth. Thomas Gordon, Esq., School Inspector for North Grey, occupied the chair. The speakers on behalf of the Meaford Society were Messrs. J. McMillan, H. T. Law and J. J. Johnson, and on behalf of the Chatsworth Society Messrs. J. McDonald, Dr. McCullough and W. B. Simpson, all in the order named. The subject was, "Resolved, That women should be placed on the same footing as men with regard to voting, eligibility to the public office and all other franchises," and the Meaford men took the affirmative, that being the choice. It is impossible to give even an outline of the arguments advanced (for the debate occupied two hours and ten minutes), but it is generally conceded that the subject was well handled by both sides, and that if the speakers did not get to the bottom of the queston they were not very far from it—at least not much farther than some of those orators who awaken the halls of our legislatures over it, and whoes utterances appear so very wise when we read them in the daily papers. The chairman, while admitting that his own opinions were not favorable to the so-called "woman's rights" movement, said that the strongest arguments had been advanced by the negative—that the position they had taken was in fact impregnable—and gave his decision accordingly. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, and so intense was the interest of everybody that during the whole debate a pin could have been heard drop.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

The decrease of the United States public debt in February was $8,204,-

FINDING HIS INFANT SON.

The Hard Fortune of an Aged Finlander Found in This Country.

About two and a half years ago Jacob Karnele, a young Finlander, arrived in California, and found employment with a vine-grower. He soon, however, became insane, and word was sent to his father in Finland, and in due time his father arrived and started with his son for New York on their way back to Finland. On the night they started, the son, who did not recognize the father, disappeared. He was found, however, and did not escape again until their arrival in Philadelphia. A second time he was found, and the pair continued their journey to Jersey City, where they were to take ship. This was about a month ago. One evening after the old man had been sitting with his son in a saloon he got up and started to go to their hotel. He was followed by one of Jersey City's gangs of hoodlums, who knocked the old father senseless and robbed him of all the money he had on this side of the Atlantic. At the first attack of the gang, the son, uttering a scream of fright, broke from his father's grasp and fled. The police found the father later, and cared for him. When he had recovered consciousness it was evident to the police that he was almost frantic to tell them something, but they could not understand his language, and could not even tell what language it was. More than twenty-four hours elapsed before a man could be found in Jersey City who could interpret his story. Then he was kindly cared for, and search was made for his son. He could not be found.

The old man sent to Finland for more money, and in the meantime resumed the search for his son as best he could without money, friends, or a knowledge of English.

Toward the middle of last month a story was published that a mysterious person was frightening women in New Brighton Staten Island. Two women who were passing St. Mark's place one night were pounced upon and frightened half to death. A family living in a lonely street were sitting at supper one evening, when a tapping was heard at the window. A head of shaggy hair and a grinning face was seen peering into the room. They screamed and the face disappeared. The intruder could not be found. It is also said that this is the tramp through whose hat Mrs. Gordon sent a bullet from her pistol. At all events, the frightener of women was finally arrested, and was sent to the Kings county penetentiary for vagrancy and disorderly conduct. He could speak little English. Although his answers were wild, it was concluded that he was not really insane. He would not tell his name.

About ten days ago the old man who had been robbed in Jersey City called upon Dist. Atty. Gallagher, of Richmond county, and introduced himself as Jacob Karnele. By the aid of an interpreter he related his story, and said he believed the man who had been sentenced to prison for frightening women was his crazy son. He was sent to Crow Hill penitentiary in Kings county, and there he found that his suspicions were correct.

Last week Justice Pratt ordered young Karnele to be released. A remittance had arrived from Finland, and father and son sailed for home on Saturday.

LUNCHEON DISHES.

Sardine Toast.—Drain all the oil from the fish, free them of bones and bruise them to a paste. Dust a little pepper through and a little lemon juice, spreading over slices of crisp toasted bread.

Cutlets of Quail or Partridge — Cut the breasts from the quail or other dry meat bird, and at the small end of each insert a neat little piece of leg bone to look like cutlets. Dip into melted butter. season, roll in cracker crumbs and fry in hot butter, or broil if preferred. Serve with French peas in center of dish.

Cheese Tarts.—Take the yolks of two fresh eggs, three dessert spoonfuls of cream, a speck of cayenne pepper, a heaping tablespoonful of grated Parmeson or English cheese and a little salt. Beat these ingredients to a smooth paste; have made some tart shells of puff paste, fill with the mixture and bake in a quick oven until a light brown color.

Curry of Cold Fowl.—Two large onions, two apples, two ounces of butter, a large teaspoonful of curry powder, one teaspoonful of flour, half a pint of gravy, one tablespoonful lemon juice, two tomatoes, about a cup of cream or rich milk. Fry the fowl and onions in the butter, put into a stew pan, adding the gravy with the cooked apples, lemon juice and paste of curry powder and flour. Serve with hot boiled rice.

Stewed Beef Kidney.—Split open and free it of all fat; cut in very small pieces and wash carefully in cold water, then let it stand in salt and water about an hour to extract the blood. Have an onion chopped fine; cover with boiling water which must be poured off after the first few minutes boiling. Pour on more water and cook slowly for an hour; thicken the gravy with a little flour, adding a small lump of butter, pepper and salt to taste.

Fried Hare.—Wash carefully, then let stand in salt and water to draw out the blood. Cut up as you would a chicken, dry each piece in a cloth, dip into flour and fry in hot butter or drippings. A cream gravy of rich milk thickened with flour and butter, then well seasoned and poured over the rabbit, makes a tempting dish with but little to distinguish it from chicken if perfectly sweet and fresh.

GENERAL STEWART.

The Sad End of a Brave and Honored Soldier.

Gen. Sir Herbert Stewart, whose death in the Soudan from a bullet wound received at the battle of Abu Klea where, with a handful of men, he defeated 10,000 Arabs, was announced recently, was the eldest son of Rev. E. Stewart, the late rector of Sharsholt, near Winchester in Hampshire. He was born in 1842, and entered the British service in 1863. Five years later he was appointed a captain in the 3rd Dragoon Guards. After holding several appointments on the staff, he brought himself into prominent notice during the late troubles with the Beers in the Transvaal, and was taken prisoner with others in the disaster at Majuba Hill. On his return to England he held some less prominent appointments, but in 1882 he volunteered for service in the first Egyptian campaign, obtaining the rank of chief of the staff of the cavalry brigade under Gen. Sir Drury Lowe, and will be remembered as the leader of the renowned rapid advance on Cairo after the eventful

DOWNFALL OF TEL-EL KEBIR,

being the first to enter the Egyptian capital, and to whom Arabi Pasha, his staff, and such of his army as were with him surrendered themselves as prisoners. For these services he was rewarded by the Queen with substantial promotion. On the outbreak of the troubles in the Soudan he assumed command of the cavalry brigade in the expeditionary force under Sir Gerald Graham, and so distinguished himself during the campaign that on his return to England he was promoted to the rank of colonel, and was made a K.C.B He subsequently was appointed to the command of the corps of marines selected to assist the Irish constabulary in quelling disturbances in that country, and on its being decided to send an expedition for the relief of Khartoum, Col. Stewart again placed his services in the hands of the government. His gallant conduct in Egypt, his victory at Abu Klea, his death wound, and the fatal termination are the last painful chapters in the life of an English soldier who, knowing what his duty was, did it with his whole heart, giving his youth, his manhood, his experience, and personal courage, and, last of all, his life also for his beloved England.

The reason why "Myrtle Navy" tobacco has taken so strong a hold upon the smoking community is because it is the genuine article. No man has a desire to smoke anything else than tobacco. Even opium is not smoked for the pleasure of smoking it but for its soporific effects. The desire for tobacco is, of course, best satisfied by getting the pure article, and when to this is added the finest quality the satisfaction is complete. These two things are combined in the "Myrtle Navy."

Uncle: "Well, Ethel, you've been looking at the fire a long while. What do you see there?" Ethel (dreamy little dear): "Oh, all sorts of things, uncle—faces and people." Johnny (practical, with an eye to "tips"): "Do you see the face of anybody there who'd give you half a dollar?"

What! Limping Yet?

Why should you go limping around when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor will remove your corns in a day. It will give almost instant relief and a guaranteed cure in the end. Be sure you get the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor, made by Polson & Co., Kingston, for many substitutes are being offered, and it is always better to get the best. Safe, sure, painless.

There before the boudoir dresser,
With an anima ed face
Holding fast a sponge and bottle,
In her girlish glee and grace,
She exclaims: 'Oh I am saintly,
For 's not the proverb sung,
Worded thus so very quaintly,
Yes, the truly good die young.'"

DRAFT HORSES.

The following is a synopsis of a lengthy article which appeared in the Chicago *Tribune*, consisting of interviews of its reporters with the leading draft horse dealers of America. It was headed as follows:

"Breeding of Draft Horses—One of the Important Industries of the Day—Experience of Dealers who Handle 40,000 Horses Annually—Relative Merits of Percheron, Clydesdale and English Horses—Opinions of all Leading Dealers in New York and Chicago—They are unanimous in preferring the French Breeds over all Others, as they are more enduring, best dispositioned, stand the pavements best and bring higher prices."

The *Tribune* reporters were instructed to procure opinions as to the relative merits of the different breeds of draft horses being raised in this country and sold in their markets. The experience of dealers who sell perhaps 40,000 horses annually directly to those who buy them to wear out was thus obtained. This information is of immense value to those engaged in breeding horses.

Mr. I. H. Dahlman, of New York City, said: "I handle between 9,000 and 10,000 horses annually. Of the draft horses I handle, the greater proportion—nearly all—are Norman-Percherons. These horses are docile, intelligent, easily broken, steady in harness, powerful and compactly built. They are short in the back, deep in the body and broad in the chest. They have the best feet of any horses in America. I do not want it understood that *all* Norman horses have these good qualities. I have seen some imported that were as badly shaped horses as could be found. Long in the back, narrow waisted and not worth their freight from France here. That class of horses is only imported by people who buy them to sell and not to breed." In regard to the Clydesdale horses Mr Dahlman said: "I will give you no criticism. I buy very few of them. I prefer to pass their stable and say nothing about them. From what I have said the *Tribune* readers, I think, will understand what breed of horses I would recommend them to raise."

C. & H. Hayman, East 24th Street, New York city said: "We handle about 2,000 horses a year, principally draft horses of all kinds—French, Clydesdale, English and Belgian. We handle more of the French than of any the others because the people like them better and will give higher prices for them than for any other breed. They have more endurance and are the best dispositioned horses we have. They mature sooner and are ready for the market younger than the other breeds. The Clydesdales are not so well shaped nor are their feet so good. We advise the farmers of the west to breed to the finest and best bred Percherons to be found."

The above opinions were the expressions of all the other dealers interviewed, with one or two exceptions. The object of all farmers who breed horses for use or for market, is to obtain animals that will mature the earliest and bring the most money. In order to accomplish this purpose with the greatest degree of certainty the use of the finest and best bred Percheron Stallions is recommended and advised by nearly all the dealers. The finest specimens are recorded with their pedigrees in full in the Percheron Stud Book of France.

Storm Signals.

As the coming of a great storm is heralded by the display of cautionary signals, so is the approach of that dread and fatal disease, Consumption of the Lungs, usually announced in advance by pimples, blotches, erruptions, ulcers, glandular swellings, and kindred outward manifestations of the internal blood poison, which, if not promptly expelled from the system, attacks the delicate tissues of the lungs, causing them to ulcerate and break down. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the great remedy for this, as for all diseases having their origin in bad blood. It improves the appetite and digestion, increases nutrition and builds up the wasted system.

"Ah, yes," said an old fellow, "when I was a young man like you I admired a pretty girl as much as anyone; and, if I do say it, was very popular with the young ladies. But accumulating years and a wife and family have taught me—" Here he hesitated "Well, what have accumulating years and a wife and family taught you?" "Caution my boy, caution."

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with three letter stamps for large treatise, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Mr. Minks: "My dear, you should not put coins in your mouth, for diseases are often caught that way." "Well, I am sure I'm in no danger from the money you give me," replied Mrs. Minks. "And why not, pray?" "Because you always squeeze a quarter hard enough to crush all animal life out of it before you part with it."

For diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery and bloody-flux, colic or cramps in stomach, use Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed. Specific, also, for breaking up colds.

"I would rather you did not go to skate, Edward; I don't think the ice is safe," said a fond mother. "You needn't be afraid of my getting drowned: I can swim." Fond Mother: "It's not that I am afraid of your getting drowned; but if you were to get in, just think what an awful cold you would have."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

Intending purchaser of horse (doubtfully): "What makes him lay his ears back like that?" Dealer (more in sorrow than in anger): "Lor, sir, that shows what a sensible 'animal he is, sir. He's listening to all what we says about him."

Young Men!—Read This

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

"Mamma; who tore Mr. Bland's hair all out?" said little Mabel. "Hush, child, you mustn't speak of such things. Papa is bald, too, you know." "Yes, but I want to know who tore Mr. Bland's hair all out; he isn't married."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"So I may really have the next waltz?" said a Harlem dude to a married belle, the other night; "it's so good of you Mrs. M. I know how rarely you'll consent to waltz with any body. I am greatly favored." "Not at all, Mr. Lahdedah. I don't object to waltzing, in general; it is only my husband's absurd jealousy, you know. But I'm sure he won't mind my taking a turn with you, you know."

A.P. 217.

THE SETTLER'S GUIDE & LAND LAWS OF THE U.S., 25c. by mail. Daniel Witter, Denver, Col.

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120 ACRES OF GOOD FARMING LAND FOR sale, with 100 acres under cultivation; good house, barn, and sheds; large young orchard; two miles from good market, and on main travelling road to same, which is a lively town. For particulars apply to Holden Bros., Rockaway Centre. St. Clair Co., Mich.

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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway local agents of the Company, or to DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.

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For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co Quebec; H A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal

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Berry Growers can save 75 per cent. in labor by Burning their Strawberry Vines. For particulars and Price List of Strawberry and Raspberry Plants, address, F LUCIA, Flushing, Genesee Co., Mich.

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FIFTY ACRES NEAR TORONTO, $65 per acre; also west half of 29 on 8th, and lot 30 on the 10th concession of Amaranto, six miles west of Shelburne Station, $12 per acre; for sale, rent or exchange. Terms to suit

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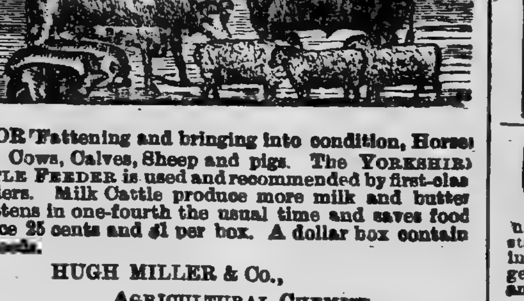
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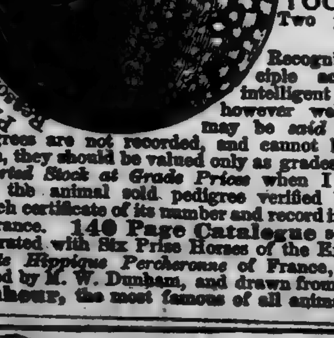
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STOCK ON HAND: 150 Imported Brood Mares, 250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service, 100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be *said* to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Societe Hippique Percheronne* of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

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R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

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...Description of Mete...

...is easy for any one who h... ...ptian or Nubian village to r... ...caravans of Metemmeh, but ...ure it intelligibly without ...ence, says the London ...'s special correspondent a... Berber, Shendy, and ev... ...if we except the g... ...dings, are compact cluste... ...of nearly as rude cons... ...man made to shelter himse... ...dwellings are about th... ...two or three wide, six or ... The poorest, which is ...of them, are without door... ...without chimney, witho... ...on, and without even prete... ...re. But then fires are litt... ...light, the native bathes i... ...and of the comforts an... ...of civiliz d life he has no ...lling of the village Arab ...hardly be thought of sin... ...roof serves for several hou... ...so compacted together that ...of them are usually joine... ...th of mud walls; and if ...thing to vary, it can hardly ...ve their monotonous appe... ...oddity of the flat roof, ...working Arab woman sto... ...ed dung and keeps her alwa... ...ooking fowls. A hole for ...his hut suffices for the Arab ...pparently it did centuries a... ...a few palms grow round the ...throw their grateful shad... ...ant contrast of their foilag... ...monotone of unbaked ...an assemblage of 1,000 ...ties such as these, arranged ...straggling line, and people ...000 of the mixed tribes to ...the banks of the Nile—Arab ...Berberii e—and we have M... ...the native census the town ...3,000 males, the women ...being enumerated, and this ...is probably not excessive ...ding at the end of the grea... ...from Ambukol it is the ...dezvous of the caravans ...rtoum, lower Egypt, Be... ...kin. A line of low hills lie be... ...ch and shield it from the ...t of the ever-advancing des... ...ween it and the Nile is a str... ...dered fertile by the inundat... ...r. In later times Metemm... ...k and dervish, its caravan tr... ...well supplied market, seem... ...n the place of the neighbo... ...Shendy, which in bygone ...ace of eminence, one of the ...kingdom of Sheba, and a ...lizati n. But the culture an... ...and industry of the old k... ...e, the Sheba probably ...ament, have passed away, ...g remains of them but, th... ...pyramids not far from Sh... ...place has been taken by a ...ticism and fatalism, under ...nce industry and civilization ...the area of cultivated lan... ...bers of the people, have de... ...present low ebb In e... ...Shendy was a flourishi... ...ugh which the great carava... ...heir way from Sennaar to ...then a population of 7,000 ...they barely number two ...its commerce is a thing of ...fter leaving Shendy, the ...y importance before reach... ...n is Halfiyeh, now a mere r... ...ent greatness. Time was ...15,000 inhabitants; it has ...a fifth of that number. ...ch tribe, who abound here. ...; the people of Halfiyeh ...to begin, and they have ...persistent to continue, th... ...ent of Gen. Gordon.

...Western Men on the...

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LOWERVILLE, Dec 17th, 1884.
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t improvements I prefer it to the
r," "Wanzer" or any other make at
Yours truly,
AARON HAWKINS.
Attachments, New Furniture
New Stand.
stamp for samples of sewing and
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e before buying from agents.
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l give to any person sending us $25.
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STON'S FLUID BEEF
nly preparation of the kind which
nutritious, together with the stimulating
f beef, and the only one which has
pply nourishment for brain and muscle.

A Description of Metemneh.

It is easy for any one who has seen an yptian or Nubian village to realize the pearance of Metemmeh, but difficult to ture it intelligibly without such exrience, says the London *Daily Telegraph's* special correspondent in the Soun. Berber, Shendy, and even Kharm, if we except the government ildings, are compact clusters of mud s or nearly as rude construction as r man made to shelter himself. Singly e dwellings are about three yards g, two or three wide, six or seven feet h. The poorest, which is to say the k of them, are without doors or wins, without chimney, without sub-diion, and without even pretense of furure. But then fires are little needed; to light, the native bathes in it out of ors, and of the comforts and convenices of civiliz d life he has no idea. The elling of the village Arab can, hower, hardly be thought of singly. One -roof serves for several houses; they so compacted together that a dozen or re of them are usually joined in a labnth of mud walls; and if there be thing to vary, it can hardly be said to eve their monotonous appearance, it he oddity of the flat roof, where the d-working Arab woman stores her sun ed dung and keeps her always famish-looking fowls. A hole for admission his hut suffices for the Arab of to-day apparently it did centuries ago. Possi a few palms grow round the outskirts throw their grateful shade and the asant contrast of their foilage over the gy monotone of unbaked clay. Imne an assemblage of 1,000 to 1,200 nties such as these, arranged in a long straggling line, and peopled by 6 000 000 of the mixed tribes to be found the banks of the Nile—Arabs, negroes Berberines—and we have Metemmeh. the native census the town is credited h 3,000 males, the women and child being enumerated, and this computan is probably not excessive, because nding at the end of the great caravan k from Ambukol it is the principal dezvous of the caravans between artoum, lower Egypt, Berber, and kin. A line of low hills lie behind Metmeh and shield it from the encroachnt of the ever-advancing desert; while ween it and the Nile is a strip of land dered fertile by the inundation of the r. In later times Metemmeh with its ik and dervish, its caravan traffic, and well supplied market, seems to have en the place of the neighboring town Shendy, which in bygone times was lace of eminence, one of the capitals of kingdom of Sheba, and a centre of lizati n. But the culture and civilizan and industry of the old kingdom of roe, the Sheba probably of the old tament, have passed away, and nog remains of them but, the ruins of pyramids not far from Shendy, and ir place has been taken by a withering aticism and fatalism, under whose innce industry and civilization, as well the area of cultivated land and the mbers of the people, have declined to r present low ebb. In even later s Shendy was a flourishing mart, ugh which the great caravans passed heir way from Sennaar to Egypt. It then a population of 7,000 people; they barely number two thousand, its commerce is a thing of the past. fter leaving Shendy, the only town ny importance before reaching Kharm is Halfiyeh, now a mere relic of its ient greatness. Time was when it 15,000 inhabitants; it has now prob a fifth of that number. The Hasieh tribe, who abound here, are war: the people of Halfiyeh were the to begin, and they have been the t persistent to continue, the beleag ment of Gen. Gordon.

Western Men on the Nile.

is said that a number of western and hwestern steamboat men are prepar to submit to Minister West, the esentative of Great Britain at Washon, a proposition to furnish steamers manage them for the transportation e proposed English relief expedition e Soudan The men who are willing mbark in this enterprise have had s of experience in navigating some of roughest of the western and northern rivers. They contend that the , with steamers properly built, can more easily navigated than some of rivers of this country which are larly navigated.

e plan of these men is, in the event get a contract with the British govment, to take a large number of ed workmen to some point on the where the material can be most y procured—and which would best the British officers and commanders d there build light draught steamers ted to the navigation of that river. project, in all its details, will, it is be submitted to Minister West, ed by men of means and experience, will pledge themselves to have the ners ready in a very short time, and transport the British troops and tions of war to such points along the as is deemed necessary.

cavations conducted at Sunium by German Archæological Institute have handsomely recompensed. All of the d plan of the Temple of Athens has disclosed, and it is now put beyond oubt that the longer side of the building ad 13 columns, and not 12. The reing portion of the frieze has been thed, but, unfortunately, time has disastrously with its sculptures. To ge of Pericles must be ascribed the le temple, of the same general plan e older and smaller structure, of calus tufa over which it was built.

PARIS.

Its Extortions, Topics, Delightful Clerks, and Beggars.

Paris is Paris, no matter under what cloud it may rest, writes a correspondent, and just now one escaping from the coffee-colored fog that enwraps John Bull's great city to the brighter air of Paris, can not at first see that Paris is not at its best. But soon the fact is evident, for on almost every house is the notice, "Apartments to let." The hotels and pensions are by no means deserted, but the familiar American with the long purse is not as usual omnipresent. It is a sad experience for the thrifty native who year after year has marked the innocents of the new world for his own. It is almost equally sad for the stray Americans who are here, because they are paying for those who staid at home. How the francs double! Once it was so much for lights and fire. Now there are fine distinctions; 2 francs for a fire and 100 centimes for the heat it is supposed to give but does not. It is really hazardous to stop before a show-window to admire a pretty article. Open flies the door and out pops a voluble madame or a beguiling demoiselle who really can not longer wait for customers within, but who must play "walk into my parlor, said the spider to the fly." Of course it is the cholera scare that has kept many foreigners out of Paris, but how the statement of that fact acts on a Frenchman! He is ready to vow that there is not now, never has been, and never can be any cholera here —the water! There is none purer anywhere, but why need one be so benighted as to drink water when wine is to be had? Tell him that the Americans are all in London, but stand back lest the pieces hit you when the explosion comes. 'London! Why the people there are dying by thousands of small-pox! London, indeed; why, it is a perfect pest-house."

But if the Americans are not in Paris in great force this winter one finds plenty of interesting people from all parts of Europe. Here come students of art and science, musicians and artists of every stamp. Charming little cliques are formed, and the outsider who by good fortune gets among these bright spirits can very well exist a season without intercourse with his own country people. A dozen or more of such clever persons meet often in a certain pretty salon, where goes on much interesting chatter, more good music, and if the Parisian element predominates some dancing. Here comes a young Swede with a wonderful tenor voice, about whom they tell a pretty story. He is the son of a man prominent in his own court circle. He is well educated, amiable, and attractive, but his chief gift is his exquisite voice. When, a few years since, Christine Nilsson sang before the king, she heard this young Swede sing. Delighted with his voice she made his acquaintance, and proposed to open to him a musical career. She has ever since acted toward him as to a son, and he has sung with her over half the world.

French gossip is not amusing just now. It chiefly concerns the latest play, Mme. Hugues' release, and the engagement of the Princess Beatrice. It is amusing to hear the hot discussions that still go on over the murder trial. The whole affair was so thoroughly French, and yet there are plenty of people here who call a murder a murder, and neither qualify it nor make a heroine out of the murderess. Still more of the Parisians are ready to exclaim with Virginius: "There is no way but this," and a few are equally inspired to call Mme. Clovis Hugues "mine own dear little girl," although in this case she is the slayer and not the slain.

As to the Princess Beatrice everybody is happily agreed. It will be such a relief from the harrowing monotony of the last fifteen years if some time we may be able to take up an English paper and read the thrilling news that her "majesty rode out this afternoon accompanied by somebody else than 'the Princess Beatrice.'"

The shops now look almost exactly as do those of New York at this season. The great bazaars like the Bon Marche and Le Printemps have just the air of Macy's and other shops along Sixth avenue after New Year's. There tons of the same slightly, clinging bits of finery, miles of variegated ribbon in remnants, stacks of Japanese knick knacks, and shop-worn kid gloves. No end of these things which a Frenchman struggling after an English adjective, as he described to me, as looking very "tired." The system in regard to the clerks strikes an American as peculiar. There does not seem to be half as many to the average number of customers as there would be with us, yet when one buys an article the clerk leaves his place and goes with the buyer to the cashier's desk to see the purchase paid for, wrapped up and given back or sent But oh! such enticing creatures as these French clerks are. You would think Paris paved with blarney stones. They have no stereotyped talk about their goods being "warranted to wash," or so much "a yard." They waive the price question at first as being a trivial matter, and such eloquence as they spend is on the poetry of the silk or satin, so to speak. I went lately to buy a simple gown, never expecting it to be made a really soul-stirring experience, but the gentleman in charge of the cloth struck such attitudes—went off into such raptures; this piece was ravishing, that was "delicious." I grew confused as to whether I was going to eat a salad or was attending an opera. Then I collected my wits to find him in imagination making up my entrancing robe and finishing it off in three different ways—for street, for dinner, or as a "peignoir." The qualities pointed out to me as latent in that one dress fill me even now with amazement. I never bought so much in my life before for the same amount of money.

I have seen more beggars in the streets of Paris this season than I have formerly seen in any city of Italy. In a few minutes' walk on any of the thoroughfares one meets half-paralyzed men and women, cripples hobbling or crawling over the pavement, blind and aged people cowering in corridors or by the church doors. Many of them look like skilful members of the profession—some gaunt and wretched,—are not importunate, while not a few seem ready for a riot or revolution. Troops of gamins congregate about the railway stations and tease for sous or bits of travellers' luncheons. The little ones throw kisses or stand on their heads and deport themselves like dirty, demoralized cupids—being almost as superficially clad as the last named order of animal. Almost universally they form a great company, headed by a great, lazy sort of a fellow, who leans against a convenient wall. To him the smaller boys bring every prize, from a coffee to a stale biscuit. If the latter is very stale he rejects it, and the little ones gleefully devour the spoil, every one getting a fair morsel. I saw one little fellow—a veritable Tiny Tim—seize his bit of bun, carry it eagerly to his mouth, and then stop to look down into the face of his lean, expectant dog—the dog who got his share by also looking. One comes in contact with so many French people of so many different minds in regard to national matters that one can readily imagine all the old political troubles in time repeating themselves, with modern variations, of course. The so-called meeting of operatives out of work held on Sunday afternoons have been extremely lively, to say the least. At one session the anarchists broke up chairs and tables for weapons, while yelling, shrieking men tried to drown the voices of would be leaders in the revolutionary agitation.

Cyrus Sholter's Endurance.

A young man named Cyrus Sholter, says a Pittston, Pa., telegram to the New York *Sun*, started to go from White Haven, in the lower part of this country, to Blakeslee, ten miles distant, on foot. It was late in the afternoon, and the thermometer stood nearly at zero. The Tobyhanna creek, a large stream, crosses the road he took a mile from Blakeslee, and there is no bridge there. When Sholter reached the creek it was dark. He found the sides of the stream frozen for a distance of ten feet, but the current was so rapid in the middle that the water had not frozen, leaving a space twenty feet wide, over which there was no way to pass. The house to which Sholter was going was only three-quarters of a mile ahead, but there was no house nearer than seven miles on the side of the creek where he was.

After following up and down the creek for some distance in hope of finding a spot where he might cross, and finding none as favorable to him as the place at the road, Sholter resolved to wade the open space. He sat down on the edge of the ice and let his legs down in the water, but when the water was above his knee and no bottom reached, he was afraid that the creek was too deep to wade, and he made up his mind to make his way through the woods to the turnpike and cross on the bridge spanning the creek at a point six miles distant. His course lay over ground thickly grown with underbrush and briers. After a two hours' struggle through these, in which he travelled but three miles, he came to a large stream emptying into the Tobyhanna, which was also only partially frozen over, and thoroughfare in that direction was made impracticable. Sholter then concluded to go back and find a house that lay six miles down the old road which he had left. He was suffering greatly from the cold, and, although he was footsore and almost exhausted after his difficult tramp, he did not dare to stop and rest, fearing that he would freeze. He tramped for hours in the woods and at last discovered that he was lost. He had wandered away from the creek and had lost his bearings. He kept on, however, knowing that a few miles in any direction would necessarily fetch him out on a road or a clearing. His course must have been a circuitous one, for it was 5 o'clock in the morning when, barely able to drag himself along, he came out on the old road within twenty rods of the spot where he had been stopped by the Tobyhanna creek twelve hours before.

Feeling that he could not possibly travel much further, and that even a few minutes' rest might be fatal to him, Sholter determined to take his chances in wading the swift current between the two shores of ice, and plunged in. The water came up to his neck when his feet touched the bottom. The water was so swift that he was carried a hundred feet down the stream before he got over. The cold water seemed to warm him, he said, and he drew himself out of it reluctantly. When he reached the opposite side of the stream he made all haste possible for the house where he was going, but he had not made one-quarter of the distance before his wet clothes were incased in an armor of ice. When he finally found himself safe at his destination it was with the greatest difficulty that he could make his way in his stiffening garments. His ears, hands, and feet were badly frost-bitten, but the report from him yesterday was that he would suffer no serious injury from his terrible night's experience.

For removing paint from iron a mixture of one pound of lime to four pounds of potash and six quarts of water has been recommended as most efficient; other proportions of the same materials do not do so well.

CRUSHED BY HER APPETITE.

The Downfall and Death of a Beautiful Woman.

A woman who belonged to one of the best families in Philadelphia died in a wretched frame house on Kaighn's avenue, Camden, N.J., at an early hour this morning, from the effects of an assault on her by William Fisher and John Burley, two young negroes, on the 14th of January The woman was once the handsome and accomplished wife of ex-Judge Woodward, and moved in the best society. She became addicted to drink, and her downfall was rapid and terrible. Her friends for a long time tried to reclaim her, but at last were compelled to abandon her, though they fixed upon her an income sufficient to maintain her in comfort. After she was given up by her relatives she became utterly abandoned, and associated with the vilest characters and was continually under the influence of liquor. Some years ago she moved to Camden to the house where she died, and her furniture and clothing attracted much attention in that neighborhood by their expensive quality. But she died in the midst of filth and rags.

Early on the evening of Jan. 14, the residents of the neighborhood heard screams in Mrs. Woodward's residence, and upon breaking into the house found the unfortunate woman, bound and gagged, lying in a pool of blood. Fisher and Burley were arrested for the assault, and the latter, having turned state's evidence, the men were convicted and sentenced by Judge Reed to six and five years, respectively, in the state prison. The death of Mrs. Woodward was caused, beyond a doubt, by the brutal kicks and blows which she received at the hands of these negroes, and from which she had been suffering ever since the attack. Dr. Willis, the physician who has been attending her, says her death was the result of these injuries, and refuses to give a certificate of death until a post-mortem examination is made. She sent a message to H. S. Scovel, Esq., to come to her house and write her will. Thinking it one of her many whims, Mr. Scovel did not go. About 3 o'clock in the morning the woman spoke her last words, and at 7:45 o'clock she died.

Feathered Farmers and Thieves.

Speaking of the prominent professions, there are at least two of them—farmer and thief—represented among the birds. They destroy countless millions of insects, and this well-known fact, of which everybody is so tired, contributes more toward the production of supplies than all the work done by farmers. It is known that the birds all over the world eat more insects in one day than all the human inhabitants could count in a year, and if they were all to die the world would come to an end, for so fast do insects multiply than one season would pass and the next would not find a leaf, bud, blade of grass, or other living thing on the face of the globe. The change would be as though the sun had ceased shining and perpetual winter enwrapped the earth. This is what is meant by the remark that birds eat a great number of bugs.

As for thieves, there are plenty of them among the feathered class. They steal chickens, pull up corn and wheat, steal bright-colored ribbons, and an occasional piece of sparkling jewelry left carelessly near an open window; but, after all, that is no worse than members of our own race do, and while the human thief makes no reparation, the bird-thief helps to keep the earth from being depopulated; so what matters a chick or two or a diamond ring which is of no use to the rest of the world? It is a curious thing to see the varieties of disposition and character displayed by them; the quiet, shy, bashful thrush; the saucy, impudent wren; the sly, prying bluejay; the boldness of the hawk, or proud, warlike bearing of a game-cock.

The English sparrow, what a queer fellow he is—a foreigner who is so perfectly at home here that one would think him the only native bird. He is going to be comfortable in spite of all opposition. He insists upon it. If you don't like it you can lump it. The sparrow is one of the three birds which do not belong here. He was brought to this country fifteen years ago, during a craze which made people fancy that a seed eating bird would rid us of insect pests. This was done against the advice of well-informed persons, and now the invincible little bird has overrun the entire country, and can laugh at legislatures and ornithological societies.

A Warning to Poets.

"Officer, you say this man was drunk on the street, whooping and using slang and quoting bad poetry to the passers-by?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ten days."

"But, yer Honor, I'm a poet, and I don't want to be sent up."

"A poet?"

"Yes, sir. I'm the boss poet of this country, I am. My works have the largest circulation. Everybody, heeled or broke, tony or way-down, has my poetry in his house."

"What do you write?"

"Yer Honor, I'm the gentleman what gits up the poetry on the comic valentines for a big publishing house."

"Oh, you are. Well, that alters the case. Did I say ten days? We'll call it six months."

Dry, pure air, says M. D. Macaluso, has no action upon mercury. Watery vapor, when alone, has also no action upon pure mercury; but moist air will effect the oxidation of this metal.

NEWS NOTES.

The revised edition of the old Testament will be published at Easter.

Herbert Gladstone will represent the public-works office in the commons and Lord Roseberry in the lords.

Mme. Charlotte H. Sainton Dolby, the eminent contralto singer, is dead. She was born in London in 1821.

Sir Henry Gordon, brother of Gen. Gordon, intends to collect and publish the hero's letters and writings.

Prince Ferdinand Colonna and his wife are going to Rome, where a reception is to be tendered them at court.

The ice yacht Zigzag, owned by Mr. Higginson, made ten miles on the river below Poughkeepsie on Saturday in nine minutes.

District Inspector Alma Smith, of the Dublin police force, has been appointed in command of the new dynamite detective force in London.

A canister filled with a substance supposed to be dynamite, and a partly burned fuse attached, was found lately near the magistrates' room at the Woolwich police court.

During the funeral of Jules Valles, in Paris, thieves entered the premises of Gabriel, the jeweler in the Avenue de l'Opera, and stole jewels valued at 800,000 francs.

The steamer Westernland, of the Red Star line, which was in a collision last Sunday, has put into Plymouth. After completing repairs she will sail for New York Feb. 21.

Cincinnati has under discussion the building of an elevated belt railroad around the city, the length of which will be seventeen miles, and the estimated cost $5,000,000.

The pope is mourning the death of Cardinal MacCabe. His holiness refused to see Michael Davitt. It is stated that he fears England would deem an audience with Davitt, under the present circumstances, an unfriendly act.

While the barns of Mrs. T. J. Fulton, of Bethlehem, N. Y., were on fire lately, Georgia Fulton, her daughter, entered the building and untied the halters of seventeen horses and saved them from the flames. Each horse was led out singly and the task would have been a difficult one even for an experienced horseman.

William Ballou, who went to the Idaho mines in 1863, and from whom nothing has been heard for 19 years, returned home to Springfield a few days since with sufficient wealth to keep his family in good circumstances He was supposed to have been dead, and his wife long ago obtained a divorce on the ground of desertion. He had heard she was married again, and so never made himself known.

The last of the prisoners taken during the Franco-German war have just left Germany. Some Turcos, who, during their imprisonment, had killed a keeper by whom they had been badly used, and who, in consequence, had been condemned to imprisonment in a fortress, reached Cologne the other day from Wesel. They were dressed in new uniforms, which had been sent to them by the French Government.

As a miner entered one of the breasts of the Hillman Vein coal mine with a naked lamp, on Tuesday last, an explosion took place, spreading into the gangways and other parts of the mine. A large number of miners were at work, a number of whom were seriously injured, and one, James Solomon, was killed. The wounded are Daniel Richards, thigh broken; John O'Donnell, arm broken; Harry Greibel, Harry Dunston, William Eustice, Harry Jenkins, William Reed, Thomas D. Jones, Thomas S. Jones, and John Williams, who were all severely burned.

The London *News* has an account, which it says is authentic, of the recent outbreak in Corea. The King, finding himself threatened with personal danger, applied for assistance to the Japanese Minister. The Minister brought 150 Japanese soldiers into the palace. Two days after this the Chinese and rebels opened an attack upon the palace. The Japanese fought bravely in defence of the palace, but they were at last overwhelmed by sheer force of numbers. The royal family in trying to escape were taken prisoners. The Japanese Minister then retired to Samulpo, the Japanese colony. The whole trouble was caused by the Chinese joining the rebels.

A string of fine snipe hung outside the kitchen door of a Chico Valley sportsman. A cat tried to reach them, but could not. She went away, but soon returned with another cat, and, standing upon his shoulders, they were soon enjoying a genuine game dinner.

The discovery of the action of the white globules of the blood in inflammatory complaints have been attributed by M. A. Hovarth (not to Conheim) but to Dutrochet, who, as far back as 1824, accurately described the migration of the sanguine globules and their passage into the organic tissues.

Steel instead of wooden supports have been introduced in collieries. Large sections of channel steel are used for roof beams in pit workings, and these are supported by steel props. Steel beams and props are more costly than those of wood, but the increased outlay is supposed to be more than counterbalanced by the fact that they can be easily removed uninjured for future use, and by the further advantage that their comparative lightness permits of a better working headway than is possible with the present cumbrous wooden timbering.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MARCH 5, 1885.

THE SCOTT ACT.

That public sentiment is growing both strong and universal against the liquor traffic is an undeniable fact; yet, in order to make the Scott Act, or any other prohibitory liquor law effective, or to any material extent answer the purpose for which it is passed, more than mere sentiment will be required. The Crooks Act is a stringent license law, and if thoroughly enforced, the need for prohibitory liquor law would be to a great extent removed. Now the question naturally arises: Why is the license law not rigidly enforced? Whose duty is it to look after it? The law is glaringly violated every day, and yet the offenders go unheeded and unpunished, and what prospect is there that the Scott Act, if passed, would be enforced? The people have it in their power to enforce the license law and don't do it; Why? One says, well its none of my business, I'm not going to get myself into trouble and bring down upon myself the ill will of my neighbors for the public good; another says, *to himself*, I'm not going to risk loosing good customers by laying an information of the violation of the law; and so it goes; while each would be highly pleased to see the law enforced and law breakers punished; yet, it requires more than sentiment in order to carry out the provisions of the Act, and thereby render it practical and beneficial. This is a serious question and should have the careful consideration of every ratepayer. If the Scott Act is carried in this county, (and we have no doubt it will) it will be the duty of every citizen who has any respect for himself, to abide by the law, while it will also be the duty of every ratepayer who supports the Act, either by vote or otherwise to assist in carrying out its provisions, and not merely fold his arms and look on with indifference at the efforts which will doubtless be made towards rendering it a dead letter. If the Act is passed and the provisions thereof enforced, it will be a very important and desirable advancement in civilization, and a great moral victory, but, on the other hand, if the provisions of the Act are not enforced, the state of society will be demoralizing and the last state worse than the first.

The Late Fire.

A. Turner lost a sleigh worth $20 in the recent fire which had been built to order but not yet taken away.

J. Lamb looses about $100.00 by broken and damaged furniture by the hasty removal. This is the third time Mr. L. has been chased from his premises by fire. Mr. Mathews' loss is greater than was estimated in the STANDARD last week, and will foot up about $500.

John Hill lost a dog which he had recently paid $5 for. Smith the barber also lost one. Their bones were found among the ruins.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Chapter of Irish History.

To the Editor of the Standard.

"It was the third day, and hunger and thirst in the house were so manifest to the bailiff's outside, by the pitiful cries of the children, and the wailings of the mother—who begged for water from their own well, and for potatoes from their own store,—that hopes were entertained of a speedy surrender."

"Reports of the symptoms of extremety were convoyed at intervals to the landlord, who, as he heard of the increasing cries for water and food, gave orders afresh to the bailiffs to persevere, to keep watch and prevent all supplies from getting in; being assured, that, as the pangs of hunger and thirst became more poignant, the sooner would the beleagured family capitulate."

"Mrs. Durmer, sister of Ring, went many times to the beleagured house to offer relief, but was not permitted to approach it with anything in her hand. She was allowed to approach the window when she carried nothing that she might hear the sufferings within, and urge her brother to surrender."

"She listened to the sickly wailings of the mother and children, and at last, on the fourth day, heard the horrible fact from the mother, that the children, maddened by thirst, had drank their own *urine*. Then she seized a dish which lay in the yard, and, filling it quickly from a pool of stagnant water, broke the window before she could be prevented by the officers, and gave the unwholesome water to the family, which they drank greedily. Perhaps she would have now done more, but was compelled by the officers to desist. The landlord was informed, and he promised that she would live to repent it. The crop of Dormer rotting in the field in November, and potatoes poor and meagre for the want of manure, because he was not allowed a road to his field, (of which more anon,) told whether the landlord forgot his promises. (Note, 1859. This poor woman was in Manchester in 1850, and nursed my wife at Vine Cottage, Cheetwood, when she gave birth to our fourth child, Alexander.)

"The sufferings of the family and of himself now worked on the father until he could hold out no longer. He opened the door, a pitchfork in his hand. He shewed it to the bailiffs. He bade them keep off; said he would not touch them if they did not touch him; but that the hunger of himself and family had made him desperate, that he had potatoes in the field and potatoes he would have. Let them prevent him at their peril."

"They did not prevent him. They waited until they saw and him take the potatoes, then informed the landlord. On that instant a criminal warrant was sent for from Kilkenny. It arrived, so also did a party of soldiers and constabulary who occupied the barrack built by the landlord on the estate. The door was forced, and Pat Ring was taken to gaol on a charge of robbery accompanied with threats of violence. He had stolen his own potatoes, they being under distraint, and he was in due course of time tried at Kilkenny for the felony. The jury refused to convict for a crime committed under such circumstances, and he was acquitted."

"The landlord by this time (winter of 1842 and spring of 1843) was in a labyrinth of litigation with his tenant; and it would seem that impatient of the law, he took another course. One tenant, the widow Dowling, dowed £30 and 7s 11d. costs. He had a decree against her, and she to avoid being taken to prison, shut herself up in her house. The landlord sent four bailiffs to take her, with orders not to waste time as they had done with Pat Ring, but carry her off at once. They accordingly forced her door and took her. For this they were prosecuted and found guilty."

"One of them was sentenced to four months imprisonment, the others to three months."

"The landlord, however, by whose orders they broke into the house, escaped punishment: the law could not reach him. The widow Dowling, though thus taken illegally to prison was kept there. She had been five months incarcerated when I was in the country and there was no hope at that time of her liberation."

"By this defiance of law, and escape from consequences, and by the ill-feeling now raised over many miles of country, the landlord had few friends on the estate, and many enemies. On Sunday morning 19th March 1843, between the hours of ten and eleven, when driving in his car to Kilkenny from his own residence, he was shot at from behind the pillar of a gate, but not injured. With the facility which the law in Ireland gives a landlord, he at once threw those tenants into gaol, every one with whom he had been involved in litigation. Consequently before they could prosecute for damages, or before they could be witnessed in other cases, they had themselves to be tried for attempted murder! (Thus arose the frightful calender which Sir John Easthope spoke of when sending me to Kilkenny.)"

WM. BROWN,

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Meaford Road.

OBITUARY.—This neighborhood has been again visited by the grim messenger, death; his victim this time being Miss Emily Boland, who died as stated in last week's STANDARD, on Monday, the 23rd ult. Her funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. McDowell in the Wesley church on Sabbath, March 1st. We will ever miss her from our midst, especially in the Sabbath School where she was a faithful and beloved teacher; but our loss is her gain. The Good Shepherd saeth not as man seeth, and we know that it was for a wise purpose that he called her home to His fold so early in life, and therefore we are called to bow in submission to His will, and hope to meet her on the other shore where parting will be no more.

POSTPONEMENT.—In consequence of the above sad event, the anniversary services in connection with the Sabbath School here has been postponed until Tuesday, March 10th.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

GONE TO HER REWARD.

It is our sad lot this week to chronicle the sad event of the death of one of our esteemed and respected citizens. The sudden and unexpected news on Saturday evening, that one had departed from our midst, seemed to cast a gloom over the whole village, being that of Mrs. A. R. Fawcett, beloved wife of A. R. Fawcett, Esq., Editor of the *Advance*, who died on Saturday evening, the 21st inst. Her last illness was very brief. On Thursday evening Dr. Christoe was called in to see her, and found that inflamation of the lungs had seized her, and on Saturday morning Drs. Christoe and Carter entertained no hopes of her recovery. When deceased was informed she was dying, although desirous to live that she might be a help and comfort to those near and dear to her, yet to her, death brought no fears; it had already lost its sting. She had been taught to love and serve her Saviour, and to look upon the religion of Jesus as above everything else in this world. Since coming to our village her life has been a consistent and happy one, such as leads many of those who knew her, to speak of her as an exemplary Christian woman. Although not constitutionally strong, and something over twelve months ago she passed through a severe illness, yet she was always bright and cheerful, and visitors remarked that while sick rooms usually seem sad, her's was full of gladness. A short time before her death she asked Miss Christoe, who was visiting her, to sing that beautiful hymn, "Sweet By and Bye;" a little later she was not, for God had taken her home to himself. Her death is a heavy stroke to her sorrowing husband, who has the heart felt sympathy of the community. The vast concourse of people that followed her remains on Tuesday afternoon to the Methodist church, and after a suitable and impressive sermon by the Rev. McDowell, to the Flesherton cemetery, indicated the loving esteem in which the deceased was held by all classes. The Flesherton Division Sons of Temperance, of which deceased was a member, paid their last tribute of respect by turning out in a body, and marched in procession before the corpse to the cemetery.

(The above came to hand just too late for last week Ed.)

Presentation and Address.

On Tuesday evening, 24th ult., a large number of the young people of the 11th line of Euphrasia took possession of the manse in the manner of a surprise party. The company seemed to enjoy themselves pleasantly until about 11 o'clock, when the tables were spread, and all partook of a bounteous repast, after which the following address was read:

To the Rev A. Wilson:

DEAR PASTOR,—The little company encircling you to-night have assembled for the purpose of showing their sincere regard for you, and also of encouraging you in the good work in which you are engaged in our behalf. We have ever recognized your unwavering zeal in the cause of Christ, and your untiring efforts to promote our spiritual interests. And now the privilege of occupying the manse for a little, and of presenting you with these tokens of our esteem, is to us a duty of unmingled pleasure. It is pleasant to have the assured conviction that you have sought to do your duty, and that in doing it, your labors have not only been successful but very acceptable. You will please accept this purse and those articles now placed at your disposal as a small token of our friendship and esteem towards yourself and family. While we are pleased with the happy relations which exist between us, at the same time we hope those ties of affection may with each returning year become stronger and deeper. In conclusion, we trust that our association together may be for our mutual benefit, and that our kind Father above may long spare you a blessing to all who hear you tell the story of the cross.

Signed on behalf of the young people of the 11th line, Euphrasia,

MARY STINSON,
ANDREW ARNOTT.

Feb. 24, 1885.

Mr. Wilson made a brief but fitting reply, fully reciprocating the kind sentiment expressed.—COM.

THE BEST COMBINATION.

The best combination of blood cleansing, regulating, health giving herbs, roots and barks, enter into Burdock Blood Bitters, a purely vegetable remedy that cures diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 73	to	$0 74
Spring Wheat	0 72	to	0 74
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	32	to	32
Butter	18	to	00
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	9 00	to	10 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 25
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

CARD OF THANKS.

I HEREBY return sincere thanks to those who so cheerfully assisted in saving the contents of my shop from being destroyed by the recent fire.

THOS. MATHEWS.

FIRE.

I DESIRE to tender most hearty thanks to all persons who worked so earnestly and successfully to save my building from destruction by fire on the night of 24th February last.

T. S. SPROULE.

BAKERY FOR SALE.

BUSINESS AND PREMISES for sale Cheap, being 1 fifth acre on Mill Street, opposite STANDARD office, with large roughcast two story house and bake oven, good stable and never-failing well of spring water. This is an excellent opening for a pushing man. Terms and further particulars can be had by applying on the premises.

MRS. MONTGOMERY.

234-36 Markdale P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE or to rent, lot 14, con. 12, Holland, 100 acres, 55 cleared, comfortable log house, barn log and frame 32 x 50, first class well, ten minutes walk from school and post office, a decided bargain. Apply to F. TAYLOR, Harkaway, or R. S. McLAUGHLIN, Haydon.

STALLION TO HIRE.

HAVING a large farm to work which requires my whole attention I have concluded to lease my Stallion "Lord Byron" for the season of 1885. This is a rare chance for a reliable man, stock or good security taken in lieu of rent, the horse has proved himself a sure foal getter, and his stock has carried off the highest prizes wherever shown. Lord Byron has taken first money in open races wherever fitted, took first prize at Flesherton races in '84. For particulars apply to DAVID MADILL, Maxwell, where the horse can be seen.

Farm for Sale.

160 acres, being lots 42 and 43 second range West of Toronto and Sydenham road, Holland, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, ballance well timbered with Maple, Beech and Hemlock, and about 10 acres cedar swamp. Good roughcast house 22x33 with stone cellar, frame barn 40x60 and good out houses, all with stone foundations. Good young orchard bearing. The farm is well watered, two good wells, one at the house, a fine spring creek croses the farm near the rear. Only two miles from the thriving village of Williamsford, a station on the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R.

This is a rare chance, and terms will be made very easy. For futher particulars apply on the premises to

FRANCIS McCANN,

230-44 Williamsford P. O.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Gigneg and Repairing pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURSES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James C. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,

217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour,	
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT

And therefore has supplied a want long felt.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

—FINE—

S, CLOCK & JEWELERY

iving every week, consisting of

CLOCKS, CHAINS,

SUECTACLES, PIPES,

VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

ing kings always in stock.

Clocks and Jewellery

... Hand satisfaction guaranteed.

... TO SHOW GOODS.

... me a Call.

s G. Russell,

...ker, Jewelle...

Flesherton.

...YARD'S

...LOW OIL

REEMAN'S

M POWDERS.

...nt to take. Contain their own ... a safe, sure, and effectual ... worms in Children or Adults.

...le Roller Mills.

... announce to ... country that ... to any other ... the best is being ... exchange:—

... Flour. ... " ... " ... " ... " ... " ... " ... amount of flour. ... new wheat to ... the most of it, ... would weigh 61 or 62 to

John W. Ford.

...DS SEEDS

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... Shop.

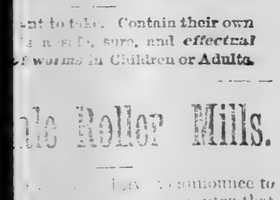
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...or hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

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Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WATCHES

Reduced at Factories.

GIVE PURCHASERS THE BENEFIT.

SWISS LEAVRS,

Jewelles, Silver Hunting Cases, $9.50.

ELGIN MOVEMENTS,

...z. Coin Cases, $12.00; 4 oz. $14.50; 5 oz. $17.00.

Waltham and Springfield

MOVEMENTS KEPT IN

FINE GRADES

Close Cash Prices.

...ertificates 1 and 2 Years, according to Grade, Clocks, Silverware, and Wedding Rings 18 k. Fine ...ck in other lines of goods.

Difficult Repairing a Specialty.

W. A. BROWN.

JEWELLER,

MARKDALE.

ANXIETY FOR EGYPT CONTINUES,

—AND THE EXCITEMENT CAUSED BY—

Mr. Still Coming to Assist Hamilton

To take PHOTOGRAPHS is rapidly increasing.

This will be the best chance you ever had of securing **Life-Like Pictures.** Mr. Still, the celebrated Photographer, will arrive on the **11th** and remain until the **19th March.**

☞ Don't loose this rare chance. Bring the babies early in the day.

JAMES HAMILTON.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a line each subsequent insertion.

THE frame of the Dundalk sash and ...factosy is up.

IT is entirely pure and unadulterated. McFarland's Japan Tea.

EX Lieutenant Governor, Cauchon, Manitoba, is dead.

NEW, neat, nobby novelties in Mens & Boys Hats at McFarland's.

WM. MASON is likely to accept a ... in Tottenham.

MR. DOUGLAS now occupies the ... just vacated by Alex Kay.

... solid silver Swiss Watch ... $8.00 up at Russell's, Flesherton.

... has removed this week to ... next door to McKenna's.

... Lumber, Sash, Doors, ... Mouldings, go to Grant ...

... JOHN BEATY is ill, though ... again, he is not likely to ...

... big rush still continues to ... for Sap Buckets, Sugar ...

... is made in O'Donovan ... Mrs. Dudley's bonnet is said ... again.

NOW is the time to buy your Sap ... Walker Bros. are selling ... cheap.

MR. GEORGE RICHARDSON returned ... Thursday last from a two-weeks ... to Scarboro,

CALL at Russell's, Flesherton, and ... your watch repaired. He can ... it go right.

CORRESPONDENCE *must* reach us before Wednesday to insure a place in the same week's issue.

SOLID Silver American and Springfield watches from $11.00 up, at Russell's, Flesherton.

THE Mount Forest *Representative* is a rattling fine paper. We have no better exchange on our list.

WALKER BRO'S. will hold an auction sale of tinware at Maxwell, on Thursday, March 12th.

CORNWALL and Large have been awarded the contract of building the Dundalk school house at $2,700.

IF you want a reliable Watch or Clock at a very small figure, go to Russell's, Flesherton.

MRS. MONTGOMERY wishes to sell out her Bakery business and premises, see advertisement in another column.

Go to James G. Russell, Flesherton to get your watch or clock repaired. He can do it properly.

THE *American Agriculturist* is the best agricultural paper published in America, price $1.50 per year, clubbed with the STANDARD $2 for both. Call and see sample copies.

JOHN HALL, painter, has accepted a situaton painting and trimming in Gravenhurst, and left for that place on Tuesday.

ROLLER skating rinks are all the rage; splendid recreation, and unanimously recommended by leading undertakers.

MR. J. J. Johnson and son, and Mr. Thos. Chambers of Meaford were in town last Friday. They gave us a pleasant call.

MR. W. G. RICHARDS of this village has been awarded the contract for the building of the Methodist Church for $6,800.00.

DR. SPROULE, M.P. made a flying visit home arriving on Saturday night and departing for Ottawa again on Tuesday morning.

FARMERS are coming over twenty miles to the Markdale roller flour mills to have their gristing done, and well satisfied with results.

EVERYONE apperas to have been disappointed in not having an even winter, but, they may reasonably expect an open summer.

A POLICEMAN is a curious creature. He knows a rogue when he sees him, but very often he doesn't seize a rogue when he knows him.

WE have just received additions to our already well furnished plant so that the most artistic work can be turned out. Call and see samples.

A SUBSCRIBER informed us last week that he read several local papers and that the STANDARD is the only one whose market reports he could depend on.

OXEN FOR SALE.—A well matched pair of oxen rising four years old, well trained. For particulars apply to Geo. Ireton, one mile from Barrhead Mills. 134 36

CHEAP RATES.—Very low rates are offered by the St. Paul, Minneopolis, and Manitoba Railway from all points on the C. P. R. on and after 1st March, fare from Markdale $20.

THOS. MATHEWS has opened again in Rae's block, next to the Drug store, where he has a splendid stock of harness made up and other lines of horse ware.

IF you want to subscribe for the *Weekly Mail* or renew you subscription for the same, call at the STANDARD office, the only agency for the *Weekly Mail* now in Markdale.

ALL who intend to purshase Watches, clocks or other goods in my line, will secure discounts of cash from now until the 14th March. That will be a material advantage to every purchaser. W. A. Brown, Jeweller. Markdale.

MR. WM. BOWLER, having sold his farm and is going to Manitoba, has called a sale for Wednesday March 11th when he will sell his live stock, implements &c. &c. Terms 10 months time on approved paper for sums over $5.00. George Noble, auctioneer.

THE MAGNET is a new reading paper, published in Toronto, and is the spiciest paper published on the continent, containing the best selections from all the best fun papers in the world, besides rich original matter. It is for sale by all booksellers. Price 5 cents.

One case Linens,
One case Embroideries,
One case Silks,
One case Cashmeres.
One case Dress Goods.

just opened out and marked off at McFarland's, imported direct from European markets.

COMMENCED BUSINESS.—Mr. Dan McFarlane wishes to announce to the public that he has opened out a blacksmith shop opposite the Markdale House, where he will be happy to wait on the public. Having given the best of satisfaction to customers while in the employ of others, I feel satisfied I can do the same now. Dan McFarlane.

BIG Stock of Rejuvenator Bitters on hand at Smith the barber's, and they are selling off fast.

Owing to my heavy loss at the recent fire, and the expense of starting businesss again, I positively request all who are indebted to me either by over-due note or account to settle the same at once. Do not look for further notice. I will be found in A. Turner's Drug Store, where I will keep my books. D. J. Shanahan. 234-35

CHANGE IN THE FIRM.—The firm of Hands & Perry (successors to Lauder & Hands) Barristers, &c., Toronto, having dissolved by mutual agreement, the undersigned have entered into partnership as Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc., and will carry on the business at the offices of the late firm of Lauder & Hands, No. 16 King Street East, Toronto. The new firm will be pleased to see all their old clients of the firms above mentioned, and others who may favor them with their legal business. Hands, Echlin & Garvin, 16 King St. East, Toronto.

In Memoriam.

To Mrs. J. Boland:

Whereas God, in his all-wise Providence, has seen fit to remove by death your beloved daughter, we, the officers and members of United Sabbath School, beg leave to express our deep sympathy with you and your family, and to place on record the high estimate in which she was held as a teacher in this school, because of her many noble traits of character, both of mind and heart, which endeared her to us, and while we feel deeply our loss and mourn with those bereft, we cannot understand this dark dispensation by which apparently one so much needed here and whose influence was so characterized for good should be so soon cut down; yet, we feel called upon to bow in humble submission, knowing that "God is too wise to err, too good to be unkind." We feel confident that your sorrow is not that of those who mourn without hope, but that you have the comforting assurance that your loss is unspeakable gain to the departed loved one. Our desire and prayer to God is that the promises of His word may give you comfort through the journey of this life, and that you may experience the joyousness of a blessed reunion where farewell words are never spoken and where tears of sorrow are unknown.

J. I. GRAHAM,
Sec. U. S. S.

O sprey

From our own correspondent.

Fine weather and good roads.

Money, hay and straw very scarce.

Messrs. J. Crone and Edwards shipped a car load of cattle to Toronto last week.

The Salvation army opened their barracks on Sabbath last in Feversham, they also held a tea meeting on Wednesday evening when about three hundred were present. They realized about $70.

With drums to beat and music sweet
They go it all the day
Then with delight they sing at night
Until the dawn of day.

But that has nothing to do with the hop over at Douglas' on Wednesday night, but Mr. George Ottewell and Miss Mary Douglas were in a measure the cause of it. All enjoyed themselves immensely.

People are now busy hauling hay, straw, firewood, &c., and another Hall was added to the family of Mr. Hall, Feversham on Sunday last.

Last Thursday night while tobogganing on the mountain, four miles from Collingwood, John E. Moberly, son of George Moberly, barrister, was almost instantly killed by his toboggan striking a stump.

ODDS AND ENDS.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN FOR THE STANDARD.

The English army estimates for 1886 amount to £17,820,700, which includes the expenditures for the Soudan expedition.

The Paper World declares that the ten plagues of a newspaper office are bores, poets, cranks, rats, cockroaches, typographical errors, exchange fiends, book canvassers, delinquent subscribers, and the man who always knows how to run the paper better than the editor does himself.

MR. BEAUDRY was defeated by Mr. Beaugrand for the mayoralty of Montreal by a majority of four hundred and one votes.

A proposal has been submitted to the Dominion Government to build a branch railway from Parry Sound to connect with the Callander extension at Burk's Falls.

THE relations between England and Russia are seriously strained, and England is holding 150,000 troops in readiness for Afghanstan.

BURYING PORK.—We have been informed that a wealthy farmer residing on the fifth concession of the township of W. Luther killed a lot of very fine hogs some time ago, and finding the prices did not range to suit him, buried his pork at night in a bank of snow which was found sufficiently extensive on some part of his farm. The pork market, however, improved in a few days and the farmer on going to, as he thought the place where the hogs were buried was horrified to find they were gone. He has been digging snow constantly ever since and whether some person has taken the hogs or the farmer mistaken the burial place is a mystery which the spring thaw will alone determine.—*Exchange.*

M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes

75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the **STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.**

EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



All Stock Guaranteed Reasonable Prices

STOCK ON HAND:

150 Imported Brood Mares,

250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,

100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognising the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be *said* to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. **140 Page Catalogue** sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Societe Hippique Percheronne* of France, **1884**; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by **Rosa Bonheur,** the most famous of all animal painters.

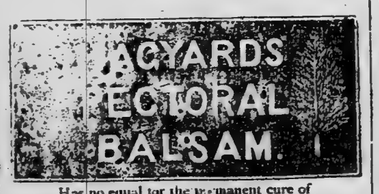
FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 22, con. 11, Glenelg, about 100 acres, mostly cleared and under cultivation. This farm is three miles from Markdale, and will be sold on very easy terms. For full particulars apply to Geo. S. C. BETHUNE, Toronto, CHAS. KING, Shelburne, or GEO. NOBLE, Markdale. 234

NOTICE.

FOR SALE—Aged working horse and span young mares also about 25 tons prime timothy hay in barn.

233-35 WM. BROWN.



Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

ENVELOPES supplied and prinred at the STANDARD office for $2.00 per thousand up.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

MARCH BLIZZARD.

The United States Government Census Volume, just published, speaks of the "REMARKABLE SUCCESS" attenaing our "UNIQUE AND UNTIRING EFFORTS," in pushing the *American Agriculturist* It began the current year with a larger subscription list than at any corresponding period in twelve year. The able corps of Editors, who have made the *American Agriculturist* a welcome visitor to hundreds of thousands of readers for a quarter of a century, are still bending all their energies to make the Journal, if possible, more interesting and valuable than ever. And you may rightly conclude that it

IS COMING

to the Provinces, where it already has so many susscribers and friends, to quadruple its circulation. For who will fail to embrace THIS UNPARALLELED OFFER? A FAMILY CYCLOPÆDIA FREE.—Any person subscribing to the *American Agriculturist* (English or German) for 1885, whose subscription is promptly forwarded to us, together with the subscription price, $1.50 per year, and 15 cents extra for packing and postage on the Cyclopædia—making $1.65 in all—will receive the *American Agriculturist* for 1885, and be presented with the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST FAMILY CYCLOPÆDID, just out, 700 PAGES 1,000 ENGRAVINGS.

TWO MONTHS FREE.—Every new subscriber (and only new ones), who promptly forwards his subscription in accordance with these conditions, can have his year's subscription date from March next, receiving free the numbers of the *American Agriculturist* for January and February

TWO MAGNIFICENT ENGRAVINGS FREE.—Every such subscriber will also be presented, post-paid with the magnificent plate Engravings "In the Meadow," and "Foes or Friends," of which over eighty thousand have been sent for by our subscribers.

CYCLOPÆDIA, ENGRAVINGS, AND A DICTIONARY FREE.—To any one promptly forwarding us the name of a new subscriber to the *American Agriculturist* with $2 we will send Webster's Practical Dictionary, just out 600,000 words, 1,400 illustrations, while to the new subscriber we will send the *American Agriculturist* 1885, and also the Family Cyclopædia, post free. Furthermore, on receipt of fifteen cents extra, (making $2.15 in all), in this case for packing and postage, we will forward the two engravings, "In the Meadow," and "Foes or Friends," to the sender of the subscription, or to the subscriber himself, as we may be directed. Mention the offers in writing.

Send six cents (stamps), for mailing you specimen *American Agriculturist*; forth page Premium List, with two hundred illustrations; specimen pages of Cyclopædia and Dictionary, and full descriptions of the Engravings presented.

Canvassers Wanted Everywhere.

Address *PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.*

DAVID W. JUDD, *Pres't.* SAM'L BURNHAM, *Sec.*

751 Broadway, New York.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership which has for some time past been carried on by Samuel Sarjeant and Robert Burnside, under the firm of Sarjeant & Burnside, at the village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, as butchers, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

As witness our hands this 24th day of February, A.D. 1885.

S. SARJEANT,
R. BURNSIDE.

Witness—C. W. RUTLEDGE.

P. S.—The business will be carried on in the premises occupied by the late firm in Markdale, by the undersigned, to whom all accounts and debts due the said firm must be paid, and all liabilities owing by said firm will be paid by him.

SAMUEL SARJEANT.

SINGLE copies of the STANDARD 5 cents each.

THE MACKAY ROMANCE.

The Poor Nevada Woman whose Daughter has Just Wedded the Prince Colonna.

Some twenty odd years ago there dwelt in California a family of three persons, father, mother, and daughter. The latter was a mere child. All were young. The father was a physician. Unfortunately he injured his not very extensive practice by intemperance. His habits became so dissipated that the poor wife, despairing of his reformation, and also of the possibility of independent action on her own part to secure support for herself and child, proposed a separation. The man agreed to it; but he was not put out like Rip Van Winkle. He was assured that while he lived she would never cease to help him, and that when he mended his ways their old relations should be restored. He departed to cure himself, if possible, and become worthy of the woman who, sorely beset, undertook the maintenance of the family. Encouraged by his wife's prayers, letters, and heroic conduct, the doctor redeemed himself. At least he thought so, and his poor wife was more than willing to believe it. He returned to her home and heart, warmly welcomed back to both. Unluckily, he had either miscalculated his will power, or the demon of indulgence was simply asleep, and by no means dead within him. He went back to his cups, and very soon the skeleton finger of poverty was laid upon his domestic affairs. The devoted wife, unwilling to undertake an experimental separation, and unable to remain where she was, determined to try what change of scene would do for this miserable man who naturally kind, talented, and wholesome, seemed to be insanely abandoned to the devil of strong drink. Just at this crisis rumors had reached California of the Comstock lode discovery, and thither many of the mining population drifted. Across the Sierras to Virginia City this little and most wretched family journeyed.

The doctor pulled himself together for a while and did some business, but his health was gone, and very soon he died. Widow and orphans were left in the very depths of poverty. The generous miners had clubbed together to bury the doctor. They made up a purse for the mother and child from time to time, and thus saved both from utter deprivation of food, shelter, and raiment. There was at that time, superintendent of one of the mines, a sturdy young Irishman, who, from the lowest rounds of the ladder, had begun to push his way to fortune. He was not then more than moderately well off, and little dreamed of the Monte Cristo casket in store for him. He used to carry the weekly or monthly stipend to the widow, and his visits to her became more and more frequent. At last he married her, and her days of fear on the score of poverty were over. She possessed a well-to-do husband, who was the master of his possessions, and certain to make his way in the world. But in the days of distress the unhappy woman had resorted to the morphine habit, and could not, of her own effort, release herself from it. A young physician at Virginia City, who had recently graduated in France, informed her that if she would visit Paris and put herself implicitly under the care of his old master there, her cure could be guaranteed. While the husband remained to uncover, with the present junior Senator from Nevada, the richest silver deposit the world has ever known, the wife crossed the seas and submitted to a rigorous medical treatment. It was successful after many months of endurance. Meanwhile, the famous California and Consolidated Virginia mines were penetrated by the husband, and the world-renowned bonanza, of which he was principal owner, made him at least forty times a millionaire. The wife in Paris, now perfectly cured and blooming, at once rose into prominence and celebrity, for how could the marvel-loving Parisians help adoring a woman whose talents and beauty were matched by such fabulous wealth so romantically discovered. For years this lady, who is no other than Mrs. John Mackey, has been a silver queen in the most splendid capital of Europe She has lived in palaces. Noblemen and men of genuis have paid court at her shrine.

Now all Paris and therefore all the universe, is in a ferment over the approaching marriage of Miss Mackey and the Prince Colonna. The drift is nuptially to Rome, the city of the soul, and to Italian nobility. It is a miraculous bridging of the chasm that lies between the mining gulch of the Nevada Mountains and St. Peter's Church, where stands in supernal splendor, "the grandest dome that mortal hand has painted against God's loveliest sky." Little did the widow of the wretched doctor of Virginia City imagine that she would fairly roll in wealth, dwell in palaces, be courted by Church and State, be familiarly associated with the proudest names of the descendants of the crusaders, and finally become the mother-in-law of a Prince Colonna, whose nobility dates back almost to the time of Saladin. The family name is as famous as any in history, and the heir of the Colonna family is, at 27 years of age, to wed the daughter of the poor doctor who fell by the wayside in Nevada, and sleeps his last sleep in that stony desert.

She Wasn't so Covetous as That.

"I wish I had a new silk dress like Mrs. Jones bought yesterday," said Mrs. Smith to her husband.

"Growing covetous?" asked Smith, dryly. "You should remember, my dear, the commandment: Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's ox nor his ass—"

"I wasn't coveting another husband, I'd have you know!" said Mrs. Smith, with a mischievous smile.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS.

The Late Governor-General on the National Life of Canada and the United States.

An article from the pen of Lord Lorne, published in the New York *Tribune*, is very interesting. The following are some of its leading features: The relations between Canada and the United States seem to realize the conditions favorable to progress and peace in the harmless rivalry of two kindred people. It has fallen to the lot of the Canadians to occupy the northern belt of the great continent named after Amerigo. It is a tract of country possessing in the central portion magnificent lands, and having in the eastern regions areas comparable to those first settled by the Puritan leaders in New England. It is a region likely from its climate to breed a race of great physical power. "Tis the hard gray weather breeds hard Englishmen," said Charles Kingsley, and the descendants of Norman and Saxon show after many generations in Canada that the blood is by no means deteriorated by the bracing and pure air of their new northern home. To be sure these "blameless hyperboreans" have beyond their habitations

THE EVER FROZEN EARTH

which stretches away to the countries of the midnight sun and the o'erarching glow of the auroral light. But if Canada has parts too cold for our race, the United States has parts too warm. The cotton harvest is more popular in the markets than is the "ice crop," but the "Kanucks" have enough, and more than enough, in territory under an excellent climate to make them a nation strong in political power. The purchase of Alaska has given the authorities of Washington an opportunity to show their good will by helping the British Columbians to keep order among the coast Indians. On the northern boundary river the territories of the two countries are so dovetailed that a rectification of the line is needful, because prisoners to justice are obliged to be taken across places where an escape would mean freedom under international laws. Here the old Indian depredator has almost disappeared, but the white ruffian, the whiskey smuggler and the horse stealer represent the criminal classes, and these gentlemen ply their vocation along the whole prairie frontier until

WE ARRIVE AT MANITOBA.

An agreement between our Government is needed to make these disturbers of the public peace amenable to law and extraditable. The frontier once crossed gives them protection for their persons. Obligations recognized by international law have been observed to the letter by the United States government in the matter of attempted Fenian raids, although the complication of legal procedure and the power of the Irish vote have sometimes made action tardy and engendered expense. The treaty in regard to the Atlantic fisheries has for a period of years opened to American industry the northern banks. A mixed commission might determine what local laws are worthy of being maintained in the common interest of all who wish to use the fisheries. With the Canadians a wholly new world has been opened. The young men of the present time allow no one to take any prominent part in public life who displays a tendency which is considered that of a dastard to his country's hopes.

Some indeed speak of independence, and that party would be larger if the wiser did not know that premature independence would mean absorption of the rising nationality. The Canadian Government is a crowned democracy. It provides for a most perfect and rapid representation of the national will in parliament. Look where you will through the long list of national communities in ancient or modern times, you will find none that have made a fairer use of their opportunities than have the Canadians. They have made known to themselves the marvellous territories they possess, and they feel that the only strength they now need is a fair field and the favor for a time of the mighty empire whose history is their own, and future story shall yet be theirs also when their sons shall call their country the strong ally of the old mother of free peoples.

SERMONS IN SHORT.

Home is the rainbow of life.

Without a rich heart wealth is an ugly beggar.—Emerson.

The greatest homage we can pay to truth is to use it.—Emerson.

The Lord intends that our wealth shall be our servant, not our master.

If men are so wicked with religion, what would they be without it.—Franklin.

The human heart is like heaven—the more angels the more room.

Hundreds of people can talk for one who can think, but thousands can think for one who can see.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm, swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

If thou wouldst attain to thy highest, go look upon a flower; what that does willingly, that do thou willingly.

When worthy men quarrel, only one of them may be faulty at the first; but, if strife continue long, commonly both become guilty.—T. Fuller.

No man has ever lived a right life who has not been chastened by a woman's love strengthened by her courage, and guided by her discretion.—Ruskin.

All impatience of monotony, all weariness of best things, even, are but signs of the eternity of our nature, the broken human fashions of the divine everlastingness.—G. Macdonald.

JEWELS OF THE ORIENT.

Three Bushels of Diamonds Found Inside a Barbarian Idol.

The history of jewels in the east is the history of the governing princes, for so often has the course of history in the orient been affected by intrigues about precious stones that they assume a state importance. The traditional diamond in the east is the Great Mogul The original weight of this stone was 787 carats, but by cutting it was reduced to 297 carats. The stone disappeared at the last Tartar invasion, when treasures to the value of $350,000,000 were captured by Nadir Shah. It is believed to be at present hidden away in some obscure fortress in Asia Minor, and it may be recovered at some future time.

Some idea of the abundance of precious stones in the east may be gained from the fact that when Mahmoud, in the eleventh century, captured Sumnat, an idol statue was broken open and found to contain three bushels of diamonds, rubies, and emeralds. Ala-ud-Deen obtained from the rajah of Marattus fifty pounds of diamonds and rubies and 175 pounds of pearls. Shah Jehan, the greatest of the mogul sovereigns, left a treasure of incalculable value at his death, a throne valued at $30,000,000 and a crown worth $12,000,000 The throne was the celebrated peacock throne, so called from the images of two peacocks which stood before it, each made of precious stones so matched in color and position as to resemble the natural colors of the bird.

The throne was six feet long and four feet wide, of solid gold, and crusted with diamonds, rubies, and emeralds. Steps of silver led up to it, while a canopy of gold, fringed with pearls, supported by twelve pillars emblazoned with gems, surmounted the whole. On each side was a sacred umbrella made of velvet, embroidered with pearls, the handle being of gold, inlaid with diamonds. It was the most costly work of art ever made. Its only rival was the cerulean throne of the house of Bahmenee, in the Nizam. This was built in the seventeenth century, was nine feet long by three feet wide, was made of ebony, covered with plates of gold, crusted with gems, and was valued at $20,000,000.

A late traveler gives an account of the magnificence of the Persian crown jewels. In the jewel-room he found treasures valued at $35,000,000, among them the crown, a mass of diamonds surmounted by a ruby as big as a hen's egg. The king's belt is a wonder of barbaric magnificence, weighing about twenty pounds, and composed of a solid mass of diamonds, rubies, and emeralds. As Persia is the native land of the turquoise, it is but natural that the finest stone of this discription is to be found in its collection. This royal specimen is four inches long, perfect in color, and without a flaw. When the shah was in Europe, some years ago, he wore a variety of diamonds and other precious stones that kept the detectives in a constant fever of fear lest he should be robbed of some of them, for one, even of the smallest, would have been a fortune for a half-dozen thieves. The buttons of his coat were five in number, and each button was a diamond larger than the Kohinoor, while every part of his clothing seemed to be useful, not as a covering for his body, but as places to hang diamonds on.

Lincoln's Great Strength.

A writer in the New York *Times* records an incident in the life of Abraham Lincoln as follows:

I have chanced upon a new anecdote of Abraham Lincoln, or one that is new to me, at least. The Hon. Allen Francis, United States Consul at St. Thomas, Can., tells it to me. The first daily newspaper in Illinois was Mr. Francis'. He and Mr. Lincoln were fast friends in their early manhood, and he tells many anecdotes illustrative of the simple life and manly career of the future President ere he was called to responsibility and fame.

Lincoln was the local athlete beyond compare. In leaping, running, wrestling, boxing, swimming, in every rural sport, he was at the head. One winter night young Francis and Lincoln went sleighing. Into an ice covered slough went the horse, to flounder deeper and deeper at each attempt to extricate himself. Out jumped the young men to the rescue. Breaking the ice from around the legs of the sunken animal they prepared to place their shoulders under the horse's body to lift him out. But before Francis was fairly in position Lincoln had shot his head and shoulders between his steed's forelegs, and with a tremendous effort had raised the heavy, helpless body high and dry to a firm foothold. "It was a task for a half-dozen men," comments the venerable Consul as he recounts the incident, and affirms that in all things that go to make up the best manhood Abraham Lincoln was pre-eminently blessed.

Her Hint was Taken.

"George," said a country young lady to her beau as they snuggled into a seat, "it's nice to ride on the cars, aint it?"

"Yes, Safah."

"George, if you were going to travel a long ways on the cars, where would you rather go?"

"To Chicago, or California. Where would you rather go?"

"To Florida, by all means."

"Why?"

"Be—because, you know, George, because—because in Florida they have so many orange blossoms, you know."

On the return trip they sat still closer together, and she laid her pretty head upon his big shoulder. He must have taken the hint.

WHO IS THE COUNTESS?

A Gilded Parisian Lady Rescues a Beggar from Starvation.

An incident happened recently on the Quai des Invalides. It is 5:30 in the evening. Not a carriage can be seen. All was silent and deserted. The countess' coupe approaches; the trot of the two steppers can hardly be heard on the muddy pavement. The coupe stops. The countess alights and walks a short distance.

She is soon accosted, without having seen him coming, by a person who asks for alms. At that hour, in this deserted corner of Paris, she naturally believes him to be an imposter and continues her promenade without replying. The man follows close behind, reiterating his tearful appeals, that refrain familiar with all professional beggars. She remains silent.

"Then nothing is left for me but to die," groans the individual, and, running to the bridge of the Invalides, which is only one hundred feet distant, he climbs over the parapet and throws himself into the Seine. The countess hears the noise made by the body as it strikes the water. She in turn runs the distance, throws off her hat and shawl, and in the darkness plunges headlong into the murky water, in which the poor unfortunate, already exhausted, is struggling feebly a few arm's length off. She seizes him, drags him out of the water, hoists him up the steps, stretches him on the ground, makes sure that he is safe and sound, slips 100 francs into his hand, and returns to her coupe. She is freezing, her wet garments cling to her form, her teeth chatter. The horses are driven at a gallop to her residence.

The same evening, accompanied by her husband, the countess was present at a grand ball. Nobody knew, nobody suspected that two or three hours previous she had risked her life to save a beggar, under circumstances from which every other woman would have shrunk. As usual, she was radiant in her glorious loveliness—even more beautiful, perhaps, from the reflections of her great heart, which shone in her eyes, and wearing on her brow, with the diamonds of her coronet, a more precious crown.

The countess is one of three young, pretty, and fair-haired countesses whose grace society admires, whose beauty it extols, and whose illustrious name it honors.

Young, pretty, and fair—fairer to-day than ever. Can't you guess her name?—[Paris Gaulois.

An Antidote for Cholera.

A discovery has been made in regard to cholera, namely, that marriage is a prophylactic so far as men are concerned. Recent statistics of the cholera in France show that married men are much less liable to be attacked by cholrea than bachelors. In a population of 100,000 men between the ages of 25 and 50, 51 unmarried men died of cholera while only 18 married men fell victims to the disease. Between the ages of 30 and 35 the mortality from cholera was 78 among bachelors and 21 among married men, and between the ages of 50 and 55, 167 unmarried men and only 37 married men died. It is thus evident that in time of cholera the married man has more than three times as many chances of life as the unmarried man has.

No attempt has been made to explain this remarkable fact, but it is not, on the whole, difficult of explanation. The married man lives in circumstances much more favorable to health than those in which the bachelor lives. For instance, his food is better, for he has a wife to look after it, and in many cases he buys his meat, his groceries and his vegetables himself, whereas the unmarried man daily risks his digestion at restaurants or trifles recklessly with it at boarding-house tables. The married man's linen and sheets are properly aired, and he is made to change his clothing when the weather changes, to wear rubber overshoes and to go to bed at reasonable hours, whereas the bachelor has no one to see that he is properly clothed, and that he does not risk his health by keeping unholy hours.

If a calm frame of mind and an absence of nervous dread contribute to exemption from cholera, the married man is peculiarly fortunate. In cholera time the moment the nervous bachelor feels the slightest pain he begins to fancy that he may have contracted the cholera, and he ends by frightening himself into a genuine attack. On the other hand, when a married man has a pain he mentions it to his wife, who instantly replies: "Stuff and nonsense! You've no more got the cholera than I have. Why, I've just such a pain every day in the week," whereupon the married man is encouraged and consoled, and straightway forgets the cholera. In case he really has symptoms of the disease his wife promptly sends for the doctor and compels her husband to keep quiet and take the proper remedies, but the unfortunate bachelor who is smitten with cholera, sees himself deserted by frightened servants, and is left to die or recover by himself.

Some dwelling houses in Antwerp are to be lighted by electric glow lamps, the current for which is to be conveyed from the generating station by a system of underground wires.

Dr. W. Huggins has been awarded the gold medal of the Royal Astronomical Society, London, for his researches regarding the motion of the stars in the line of sight, and for his photographic spectra of the stars and comets. On a former occasion he and Dr. Miller received this medal for researches in astronomical physics in 1861.

FIGHTING WITH KNIVES.

The Champion of Europe Beats the Knife Stabber of Sicily.

Capt. Charles Englebrecht of Denmark, who says he is champion of all Europe, and Marcus San Antonius, styled champion of Sicily, make a specialty of fighting with knives. They agreed to have it out for the championship of America and the world, and 300 men and one woman went to Gardendon Hall, New York, on a recent night to see them do it. About half of the crowd were Germans, and the remainder Italians, with a sprinkling of sporting men.

The heroes of the evening wore blue shirts and white trousers Antonius, the Italian, wore a blue scarf, and was very big and black, with a fierce eye, false black beard, false mustache, false eyebrows, and false hair. He looked as through he must win, and the Italians greeted him warmly. Engelbrecht, on the contrary, was small, with a faint yellow mustache, and a broad, bald spot. But he walked with a step so catlike and wiry, and gazed with such indifference at his adversary's proportions, that the Germans took heart and applauded enthusiastically. Ned Mallahan announced that the men were to stab five rounds, and endeavor to pierce "the heart" of the other. The round was to conclude when the heart was pierced or at the end of five minutes.

Each man put on an ordinary fencing mask, and padded fencing gloves. A thickly padded plastron was strapped over each man's chest, and over the heart was fastened a small round box, like a blueing box, which would yield blood when pierced. It was called the heart. A small brass buckle fastened on the left forearm, and a steel knife, twelve inches long, with dull edges and padded point completed the outfit. Ned Mallahan said "Time," advised the public to keep its eye on the "bladders," and the men went at it.

First they stretched their arms and legs far apart, to get their muscles in working order. Then they stamped their feet with a loud bang, and drew nods of approval from Matsada Sorakichi, who does the same thing himself. Engelbrecht edged around cautiously, eying the Italian's heart, and Antonius, when he saw a good chance, jumped forward and stabbed. He was met half way, and the shields clashed and banged beneath the rapid thrusts for nearly a minute. The men drew back to breathe and the crowd howled.

Then the stabbing and clashing began all over again. The men jumped backward and forward six or eight feet at a time, and showed so much strength and agility that even the boxers admitted there was something in it. At the end of five minutes both men were dripping with perspiration, and their patriotic backers were purple with enthusiasm. Ned Mallahan shouted: "No bladder bust yet," and ordered the men to their corners.

The second round was like the first, except that the men stabbed at each other more viciously, and their knives glancing off the small bucklers landed on the men's windpipes in a very painful way. This and the next round were finished without the heart being reached. Each had been disarmed once, and the honors were even.

But Engelbrecht was beginning to show that he was the better man. His knife thrusts were as rapid as the sting of a wasp, and he seemed to be all over the stage at once. Now doubled up to jab his knife under Antonius' guard, and now leaping into the air to strike down and over the shield. In the middle of the fourth round he made a feint and grabbed both of his adversary's wrists. A fierce struggle followed, and Antonius got away with his heart still safe. But Engelbrecht was after him, and, flourishing his knife in every conceivable direction, he deceived the wary Italian, and with a final thrust, landed his knife in the middle of his adversary's heart.

That closed the round, with Engelbrecht ahead, and the Germans were wild in their joy. The Italians objected to the German applause, and loudly advocated throwing the fat German, who led it, out of the room. Policemen's clubs restored order, and the last round began.

Antonius knew it was his only hope, and fought all he knew how. But Engelbrecht did his best also, and would not be beaten. He disarmed the Italian twice, thus increasing the advantage already gained.

No more hearts had been pierced at the end of the round, and the match, championship, gate money, and receipts went to the Danish champion. The Germans who had read his name were much surprised to learn that he was no German.

Home should be made the dwelling place for souls rather than a mere lodging place for bodies.

Prof. Li Shan-lan, who died at Pekin a few months ago, was the greatest mathematician that China has produced within the present century. Western mathematicians define a point as to that which has no parts and no magnitude—that a point is mere position without magnitude. Li Shan-lan took exception to this definition, maintaining that a point must be an infinitesimally small cube.

Dr. T. D. Phipson finds that in grapes grown out of doors the production of sugar first occurs in the periphery, and gradually extends inward as the Autumn advances, while the organic acids disappear. These acids remain to the last in the pulp around the seeds, where they act as antiseptics until the moment arrives for the seed to fall and germinate. At this moment only is the greater portion of organic acid replaced around the seed by sugar.

GHTING WITH KNIVES.

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FOR THE FARMER.

About Churning.

Many questions are asked in regard to trouble in churning. The main trouble with those inquirers is that they do not use a thermometer. To attempt to regulate the temperature at which the butter should come without the use of the thermometer is like trying to sail across the Atlantic without the aid of a compass. True, some people do churn, and have always done so, without a thermometer, but they do not belong to that class which sell at the highest prices. To churn properly, the work should be done at a temperature of sixty-two to sixty-five degrees, and if this is done there will be less complaint about foaming of milk, and the delay of the butter coming. If the temperature is too low add warm water to raise it; if too high, use cold water. It is a simple matter, but without a thermometer no degree of temperature will be known. Another fault is to churn too rapidly. Butter requires time, and the work must not be done with too much of a rush. It is done when the globules appear, and should not be worked too much afterward, although it should be well separated from the buttermilk. By all means get a dairy thermometer, which will only cost you fifty cents, and use it summer and winter, even though your grandmother did not use one.

Poultry Suggestions.

If they are cared for, and always have clean, wholesome quarters and not crowded, poultry will always be healthy. If a fowl merely acts a little "cranky," do not imagine that it is sick, and commence stuffing with drugs; simply remove it to a pen some distance from the flock, and let it alone a few days. If it proves to be very sick, chop off its head and burn it. For cholera, a strong solution of hyposulphite of soda, given three times a day, in teaspoonful doses, is probably the best remedy we have. For gapes, dip a feather in turpentine, and insert it into the windpipe. One application will generally cure; two are sometimes necessary. Dip scaly legs in kerosene two or three times. A little sulphur mixed with the food once a week in winter, prevents packing of the crop, and irregularities of the bowels, caused by over-eating, and the constant production of eggs. Gravel and coarse sand are necessary for the digestion of food. Crushed bones, old plaster, lime, etc., are necessary for the formation of egg-shells. Cayenne pepper in small quantities, mixed with the food occasionally during the winter, promotes egg-laying.

Fifty hens will eat and trample down half as much grass, if yarded upon it, as will keep a cow. A coop of small chicks in the garden will destroy an enormous number of bugs and worms. Do not permit your poultry to forage upon your neighbor's farm; it is a mean, contemptible trick, and often practised by men who would resent it if accused of petty thievery. Ducks and geese prefer to have their nests on the ground; some will not lay anywhere else Place their nests in rows along one side of the house, and separate them with thin board partitions.

Live Stock Notes.

This is a trying month for live stock, and they will need extra care until the pastures produces sufficient herbage. All animals should be kept from exposure to the long, cold storms. We have seen many flocks and herds that were obliged to be in deep mud continuously through the spring. The yards should be properly drained, and the floors of the sheds and feeding-rooms kept dry. Horses have hard work at this season, and need to be fed and groomed accordingly. Much depends upon the driver; let him be patient and gentle. Fretting horses are never doing their best. Milch cows thrive when kept clean and fed with an abundance of wholesome food. Let the milking be done by careful hands, otherwise new cows will be spoiled, and old ones dried off. Early lambs, with their dams, need warm pens. As the days grow warmer, the ticks get more active. Dip the infected sheep in one of the preperations sold for the purpose. For lice on calves, pigs and fowls, nothing is better than grease or kerosene. Speak now for June pigs. Give brooding hens clean nests, with food close at hand. Be an "early bird" in the spring.—[American Agriculturist.

Prepare for the Hatching Season.

The time is now approaching for the interested poultryman and the thrifty farmer who thinks, and righly, that fowls properly managed, are good paying stock on the farm, to make preparations for the annual setting of eggs and hatching of chickens. It will not be well for those having no warm place for the young chicks, to attempt hatching before the first of March or the first of April. Pullets coming out at this time lay in October, and with good care, will continue to lay all winter, when eggs are scarce and high, and cockerels will bring more for boilers at three months old than when raised later and kept much longer. Keep watch of your flocks, so that the difference in their dispositions can be noted. Use only those hens for sitters that are quiet and not inclined to be nervous, for they will invariably make surer hatchers, and better mothers. A hen that is uneasy and wants to be off the nest frequently during incubation, especially in the cold weather of spring, should not be depended on.

Provide the hens with large, flattish nests, and place whole corn and fresh water each day near them. It is most necessary to keep the nest and body of the fowl free from vermin, for if they are not they will not sit quietly, and labor and eggs are lost. It cannot be expected that success will follow attempts at hatching and raising chickens, unless the hens have been kept in a vigorous and thrifty condition during the winter. Filth causes weakness and breeds disease, and the product, if any, of a slovenly kept flock of fowls, will always be weak and unprofitable in the extreme.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

A two-year-old native heifer, owned by Mr. John Donovan, Ipswich, Mass., is reported to have given milk between January 15 and Dec. 1, 1884, which made 454½ pounds of butter.

Discussing the manufacture of bone-dust, Prof. J. Konig shows that when bones, previous to grinding, are freed from fats by treatment with benzol, they are purified from ingredients which have no agricultural value.

"Neutral Stock" is the term a Chicago rendering establishment applies to its lard, which is prepared and sold for making country butter. "Imitation creamery" we presume, is the name the mixture will take on when it gets to the counter of the retail grocer.

Professor H Monk, a worker of some eminence in agricultural chemistry, says that moderate muscular exercise on the part of cows increases the yield of milk, but that violent motion hinders the process of milk secretion. Dairy farmers may turn his remarks to profit.

It is now asserted that the common earthworm is the cause of the gape parasite in chicks. In examining earth-worms from a gape-infected district the gape parasite was found to be coiled up in the structure of the earth-worm, and on feeding chicks with such earth-worms the disease was at once produced among the brood.

Probably as curious an article of export as is often carried in an ocean steamer was lately taken out to New Zealand. It consisted of a consignment of "bumble-bees." At present clover does not "seed" in that country, though it grows readily, because there are no bumble-bees to fertilize the flowers. The importer hopes that the bumble-bees will save him $5000 a year in clover seed.

For quality, the Polled Angus; for early maturity and size, the Shorthorn; for grass beef, the Hereford; for general utility, the Devon; for butter, the Jersey; for milk, the Holestein; for cheese, the Ayrshire; for cold, the Galloway; for heat, the Brahma, and for starvation, the Texas. This is the way it was put by an old dealer and breeder to the Texas *Live Stock Journal*.

Dr. Dio Lewis says that some years ago he laid a thousand feet of paper pipe, two inches in diameter, to convey water from a spring to his house and barn in the country. It has never leaked, and has never imparted any perceptible taste to the water. This pipe is made of strong paper wound into pipe form and thoroughly soaked in tar. It becomes so hard and strong that it will bear a pressure almost equal to iron.

Mr. F. M Wilson, of Selma, O., is quoted by the *National Stockholder* as believing that the prevailing idea that sheep require more ventilation than other stock, is largely erroneous. He especially cautions against such ventilation as will produce a draught. "They had better be out of doors than in a house with a draught through it." And he believes that such exposure is what produces "stiffness" in sheep that are housed at night

The Aylesbury, England, dairy farmers have been sending milk made from cows fed on ensilage, to a milk condensing factory, and the company find so much trouble with the milk that when the time for making new contracts comes round, milk will be refused that is made by cows fed on ensilage. The New York State condensing factories have had a similar experience, yet ensilage milk is pronounced by the city milk peddlers as of the very best quality.

From a summary of auction sales of pedigree cattle compiled by the *Breeder's Gazette*, it appears that 7500 passed under the hammer in 1884, bringing a total of $1,880,000, or, say, $250 a head for all ages. Shorthorns brought $200 each; Herefords, $376; Polled Angus, $376; Galloways, $312; Holsteins, $264; Jerseys, $314. With all the breeds, the prices, at private sale, were firm during the year, in spite of financial depression and the outbreak of contagious disease.

Grafting Frog's Flesh into Human.

A new use for the frog has been discovered. A medical correspondent of the London Lancet says that, finding the treatment of granulating wounds by skin grafting is in country practice liable to fall into disuse through the unwillingness of patients to part with the little bit of skin necessary, he has lately been induced to try experiments with other substances as a substitute for human grafts. As the outcome of these experiments he finds that bits of skin from a decapitated frog make grafts which admirably answer all purposes, forming a source of supply always at hand in the country except during the winter months, and being easily applied on account of their uniform thickness, and necessitating no pain to suffering humanity. The skin of a single frog yields grafts for an enormous extent of surface and preserves its vitality so long that if the patient is at a distance the portion of skin required can be carried by the surgeon in his pocket for an hour or more without injury, provided it is wrapped in waterproof tissue to prevent drying.

The Koorbash of Egypt.

Three Arabs, escorted by two guards, are led before the prefect. These unfortunates seem to belong to the poorest of the people; their feet are bare, their clothes are worn and ragged, their hands tremble convulsively, their eyes are haggard and their faces twitch in apprehension as they listen in mournful silence to the words addressed to them by the prefect. After the exchange of a few words, two of the prisoners are led from the room Then five men enter. These are the torturers, and nothing more fell or hang-dog than their looks can be imagined. Four of them seize the Arab that is still standing before the prefect, and the poor wretch, as he is cast upon the ground, throws at him a glance eloquent with agony and fear; but the great man's countenance remains fixed and impassive, and he makes no sign of grace.

The victim was then placed on one of the slabs, with his chest resting on the stone, in which position he was held by two of the executioners. Two others next raised his legs until his feet were in a horizontal position, in which they were retained by means of a cord fastened to either end of a stick. Each man held the stick with one hand, while with the other he kept fast hold of the Arab's legs. In the grip of these four powerful and expert men it was impossible for him to move, and almost impossible for him to writhe. On this the fifth torturer, who had taken no part in the preliminary proceedings, came forward, holding in his hand a sort of lash consisting of five strands of twisted gut or hide. The face of this man was singularly hideous and repulsive.

He raised his arm and struck with the regularity of a pendulum the upturned feet of his helpless victim. At the fourth stroke the Arab uttered a cry of pain, and at every fresh stroke the cry was repeated. But soon the cry became a scream, the flagellated flesh visibly shuddered, and the soles were seamed with red and livid streaks. Sitting silently on my cushion, chewing mechanically the tobacco of my extinguished cigarette, I could not help shivering with horror at the sight of so much suffering. I felt as if I were under the delusion of some terrible nightmare. Osman Bey, his secretary, and the five executioners, with their stern and sinister features, looking unmoved on so cruel a sight, seemed for a moment rather the creations of a disordered imagination than being of flesh and blood, but the heavy thud of the strokes and the screams of the victim recalled me to the sad reality which I was so reluctantly witnessing. Then the punishment ceased, and the Arab, with a ghastly face and body shaken with a feverish trembling, had to incline himself respectfully before the man by whose order he had been so cruelly tormented. Helped by a guard, for his maimed and bleeding feet refused to support him, he was then led, still moaning with agony, from the torture chamber. The other two Arabs were afterwards punished in like manner. It was now past three o'clock, and his Excellency, putting on his usual pleasant smile, gave me his orders concerning the services of the police. I then saluted him and hurried away from the place where I had seen the practical application of a barbarous jurisprudence.—*Hilaire Gay's Book on Egyptian Tortures.*

THE LAW OF FINDING.

Circumstances Under Which the Article Belongs to the Finder.

The law of finding is this: The finder has a clear title against the whole world except the owner. The proprietor of a coach or a railroad car or of a shop has no right to demand the property or premises. Such proprietors may make regulations in regard to lost property which will bind their employes, but they cannot bind the public. The law of finding was declared by the King's Bench 100 years ago, in a case in which the facts were these:—

"A prisoner found a wallet containing a sum of money on a shop floor. He handed the wallet and contents to the shopkeeper to be returned to the owner. After three years, during which the owner did not call for his property, the finder demanded the wallet and the money from the shopkeeper. The latter refused to deliver them up on the ground that they were found on the premises. The former then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held as above set forth, that against all the world but the owner, the title of the finder is perfect. And the finder has been held to stand in the place of the owner, so that he was permitted to prevail in an action against a person who found an article which the plaintiff had originally found, but subsequently lost. The police have no special rights in regard to articles lost unless those rights are conferred by statute. Receivers of articles found are trustees for the owner or finder. They have no power in the absence of special statute to keep an article against the finder, any more than the finder has to retain an article against the owner.

BROILED GROUSE. — Use only the breasts, or fillets as they are called. Rub with butter, broil carefully, season with pepper and salt, and serve on toast with a bit of currant jelly on each fillet.

M. Herbert has sent the Academy of Sciences, Paris, a note on the earthquakes in the south of Spain. He says that these disturbances, the most serious that have been recorded within the historic period of Spain, must be attributed exclusively to local causes, and especially to the structure of the soil, which is there formed of second strata, folded, overlapped, and often traversed by old and recent eruptive rocks.

BLUNDERS IN DRUG STORES.

The Cool Impudence of Adroit Fraud Discussed.

Behind a neat prescription counter the druggist sat smoking a cigar and talking with a friend on a moist evening when business in the drug store was less brisk than usual. Complex yet faint odors from the hundreds of carefully labelled jars and bottles on the shelves mingled with the fragrance of tobacco smoke, seemed to impart a mysterious charm to the conversation. "I have made it a point for thirty years," said the druggist, "to pay strict attention to a prescription while I am compounding it, and then to drop it out of my mind entirely. That is the best way to avoid making mistakes."

A girl with a shawl over her head came in and presented a bottle and a piece of paper on which her mother had written: "Plese send 5 cents wth orinka for sore throte." He quietly poured some arnica into the bottle, pasted on a label, took the proffered nickel, and sat down to resume his talk.

"As I was saying, I always forgot a prescription as soon as I fill it. Of course it is numbered and preserved for future reference, but if one of my regular customers should ask me to put up 'some more medicine same as the last, you know,' I would have to send him home for the bottle which had the number of the prescription on it. If I had attempted to remember all the medicines I had to mix, I would soon be insane. A druggist ought to feel that when he fills a physician's order he holds the life of some person in his hand. To mistake one drug for another at such a time may cost a life. Such mistakes result from carelessness as a rule, not from ignorance, as most people think."

"Dad wants a poor-house blister," said a boy who had entered the store unobserved.

"What does he want it for?"

"To put on ma's side where he—where it pains 'er!"

"Do you mean a porous plaster?"

"Oh! yesair."

"In nine cases out of ten, I believe," the druggist said, when he had opportunity to take up the thread of his discourse again, "carlessness and not ignorance is the cause of druggists' mistakes. A druggist who knows that he is not proficient in the business will look carefully at every jar or bottle which he uses in compounding an order. An experienced druggist, unless he is a careful man, will sometimes mistake one drug for another which has a similar appearance, because he neglects to look at the label. Such errors happen more easily when a man permits his counter to become litered with drugs not wanted for immediate use. It is safer to clear the counter after each order is filled. The worst possible habit for a druggist, however, is to remember prescriptions already compounded. When a man attempts the feat of thinking about an old prescription while he is at work on an new one, he is in a fair way of committing a murderous blunder.

"Good evening, doctor."

A man with a long, thin nose, who had entered softly, waited until the druggist had walked from the prescription counter to the front before he enquired in a low tone:

"Is there any sickness in Mr. Pillboxe's family? I see his boy came in here a while ago."

"If you wish to know about Mr. Pillboxe's you had better go and ask him. I do not make a practice of retailing gossip about my customers."

"Ah! Good evening"

"There is another reason why a druggist should forget his work when it is finished," said the compounder after the inquisitive man had departed. "Such a practice enables a man to keep the confidence of customers without trouble. Nothing is more fatal to the business of a druggist than a well-founded belief among his neighbors that he will gossip about persons who buy drugs from him. It is surprising how many persons make attempts to get information from druggists about their neighbors. I have given blunt answers in such cases, and, curiously enough many of the persons who have appeared to be most offended at my refusals to give information have become regular customers of mine. In such cases the golden rule can be followed with profit as well as with pleasure."

The Gordon Type of Heroism.

Gordon's English heart or English faith did not narrow or confine him. His manhood was of the universal type. Place him in China, in Abyssinia, in the Soudan, or among English roughs, this slight, delicate, and almost effeminate-looking man became a king in whom men trusted. He is the most striking example of the universalism of the hero character in the whole range of biography. He had some force in him that was intelligible to everything that had in it the passions of a man. The world will wait long for another such career, and longer yet perhaps, for another such example of simplicity in character and in action. England has had heroes who loved duty better than life but never one before who, while he loved life little and never cared for it at all as an end, crowded its days and nights, in unpitying rigor, with the service which makes it most worth living.

Said that dapper little lawyer, Ambrose H. Purdy, yesterday: "There is a restaurant in Chatham street where I can get twenty-four kinds of meat and vegetables for fifteen cents." "How do you do that?" asked Colonel Fellows. "I order hash."

Never put blueing in babies' clothes which come next to the skin, as it causes painful chafing.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Chloroform will remove paint stains from clothes when nothing else will.

Few women realize as they might that with due care and attention, and if taken in hand promptly, most men may be trained to habits of order and neatness in the household. Try it.

Always be careful to use earthenware dishes for putting away gravies, soups, etc. Persons have been poisoned by carelessness in using for such purposes metal vessels which contained verdigris caused by the action upon the metal of vegetable acids.

Rust may be removed from steel by covering the rusted part with oil or fat, letting it remain several hours, and then wiping off with a soft cloth. Then rub with a mixture of two drachms caustic soda and four ounces opodeldoc. Leave this on ten minutes and rub off dry.

When roasting a chicken or small fowl there is danger of the legs browning or becoming too hard to be eaten. To avoid this, take strips of cloth, dip them into a little melted lard, or even just rub them over with lard, and wind them around the legs. Remove them in time to allow the chicken to brown delicately.

The "Boston Housekeeper" mentions as a cure for nervous headache a mixture made of one quart of cider, three tablespoonsful of white mustard seed, three of burdock seed, and a small horseradish root, well steeped together. To be kept in a well corked bottle and taken three times a day, one wineglass full for a dose.

The following formula is taken from the *Scientific American* for the benefit of those who wish to make their own baking-powder: "Powder and dry separately by gentle heat one-half pound tartaric acid, three-fourths of a pound of pure bicarbonate of soda, and three-fourths of a pound of potato farina. Mix dry, pass through a sieve, and preserve from air and moisture."

Relations of Cholera to Topographical Conditions.

No doubt can be entertained that the configuration of the earth has a cetain influence. Relative low-lying sites are very favorable to cholera. Where the surface of the earth has an undulating outline, it will be found that districts and individual houses which are situated on the summit of the undulation very frequently have no, or only a very small, disposition to the development of an epidemic of cholera, while in the hollow of the undulation under like conditions the opposite holds good. The truth of this statement is seen in single districts where parts or single houses exist on the summit and others lie low.

Another feature which is found in every epidemic is the falling off of the disease in the neighborhood of and on mountain ranges. The Himalayan Mountains, those of Lebanon, and the Alps, have always formed the places of refuge for fugitives from cholera. Now and then an epidemic occurs in the mountains; these exceptions will be dealt with later. The immunity, or the slight susceptibility of mountain ranges for cholera is witnessed in India as plainly as it is in Europe. A familiar example is the complete freedom from cholera of the hill stations along the Himalayas, in which, through frequent changes of troops, the cholera has every chance of being taken up from the plains.

In the severe epidemic of 1869 there were only two cases of cholera in 19 hill-stations. A similar experience is met with in narrower areas. For instance, in Munich, in 1871-'74, the frequency of cholera was widely different in the seven barracks of the garrison. In the low-lying Isar Kaserne (occupied by cuirassiers, heavy cavalry regiment), out of one thousand men there were forty cases of cholera; in the high-lying Max II Kaserne (with two field-artillery regiments) only three cases, and this without there being any difference in the construction of the caserns, the occupation or the diet of the men or the drinking-water.

A New Science.

One was a devotee of fashion and pleasure. The other was a pale-faced woman, whose manner displayed great energy. She held in her hand a slip of paper, with which she measured around the neck of the fair creature of fashion.

"That will do," she said.

"What! you fix my dress by measuring my neck?"

"That is all I want," was the reply.

"Dear me," said the lady, "how strange."

"Gynametry is the name of the science," said the lady with the paper measure. "The system of measuring the female figure was discovered by me after years of patient study and hard work. I was then dressmaking in Columbia, Ga., and Profs. Bartlett and Battle gave the new science the name of 'gynametry,' which is made up of the Greek words that mean female measurement. The rules, however, which apply to the female figure apply with equal and absolute force to the male figure."

"Do you mean to say that you can make any dress fit by simply measuring my neck?"

"I do, if I see you."

"And if you don't see me?"

"Then I must know the measure of your neck, the measure of your waist, and which toe is the longest?"

"Dear me! Why do you want to know which toe is the longest?"

"If your big toe is longest, your shoulders are square. If your second toe is longest your shoulders are drooped, and the waist is correspondingly shorter. Drooping shoulders are those that slope from the neck outward—not stooped shoulders."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

—OF THE—

Treasurer's Receipts and Expenditure

—FOR THE—

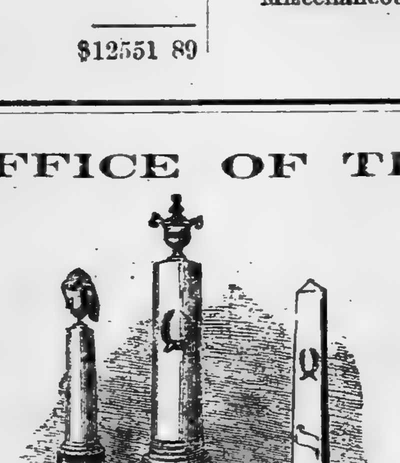
TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG,

For the Year Ending 31st Dec., 1884.

Dr. RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE. Cr.	
To Balance from 1883	$ 17 03	By County Rate	$3090 87
" Assessments	11424 92	" Roads and Bridges	1249 83
" License Fund	229 94	" Salaries	830 20
" Clergy Reserve	26 13	" School Monies	4363 83
" Land Improvement Fund	18 28	" Sinking Fund	1201 65
" Interest	201 55	" Interest	1200 00
" Non-Resident Tax	599 04	" Election Expences	105 00
" Miscellaneous	17 00	" Taxes Refunded	24 07
" Balance due Treasurer	18 00	" Charities	118 43
		" Printing, postage & stationery	118 33
		" Police Trustees, Markdale	200 53
		" Miscellaneous	51 25
	$12551 89		$12551 89

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenhamst, Markdale. TAILOR,

—**Good Work Guaranteed**—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters *Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.*

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the STANDARD office, Mill Street. Has a comjortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,
232-39* Markdale P. O.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. **NOTE**—10,818,433 **Acres OR MORE THAN HALF** of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. **Books and Maps sent FREE,** describing the **Northern Pacific Country,** the Railroad Lands for Sale and the **FREE** Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me by Note or Book account, or Due-bill, are requested to settle the same at once with Adam Turner. as I must have these accounts straightened up. I can't do without the money. My books and accounts are left with him, and he is authorized to receive the money and give receipts.

T. S. SPROULE.

A RARE CHANCE.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4¼ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill; a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.

J. A. DUNCAN,
230 tf Markdale P. O.

Live up to your engagements.

Earn money before you spend it.

Good character is above all things.

Never play at any game of chance.

Never borrow, if you can possibly avoid it.

NATIONAL PILLS act promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as purgative are mild an thorough.

Make no hast to be rich if you would prosper.

Ever live (misfortune excepted), within your income.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it.

Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped hands, Pimples, Tan, &c.

When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.

The best way to accumulate property is to buy when others want to sell, and to sell when others want to buy.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS require no other Purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

Always speak the truth. Make few promises.

Keep good company or none. Never be idle.

NOT BAD.

It is so agreeable that even an infant will take it. For coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, asthma and bronchitis Hayarg's Pectoral Balsam is reliable for young or old.

When you speak to a person, look him in the face.

Good company and good coversation are the very sinews of virtue.

COMPELLED TO YIELD.

Obstinate skin diseases, humors of the blood, eruptions and old sores are cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, which purify and regulate all the secretions.

Your character cannot be essentially injured, except by your own acts.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that no one will believe him.

WITHOUT DOUBT.

Yellow Oil is *par excellence* the remedy for Pain, Lameness, Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Burns, Frost Bites, Stiff Joints and all Flesh Wounds. Any medicine dealer can furnish it.

Keep your own secrets, if you have any.

The lessons learned in youth bear fruit in maturity.

Our characters we make; our reputations are often made for us.

Conscience is the voice of the soul: the passions are the voice of the body.

GOOD ADVICE.

If our readers will accept proffered advice, they will always keep a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil at hand for use in emergencies, such as Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Lameness, Croup, Chilblains, Rheumatism, and all varieties of aches. pains and inflammations, it will ever be found reliable.

If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

The tongue which speaketh no evil is as lovely as the hand that giveth alms.

There should be less pride felt in peculiarity of employment and more in excellence of achievement.

Method implies foresight and a logical mind. A man should think of his work and arrange it beforehand.

A VOICE FROM THE UNITED STATES.

I have suffered for the last 20 years with Dyspepsia and General Debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success until I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permanent. A. LOUGH, Alpena, Mich., U. S.

"I expect to pass through this world but once.

Any good thing therefore I can do, or any kindness that I can show to a human being, or any word that I can speak for the good of others—let me do it now.

Let me not neglect nor defer it, for I shall not pass this way again."

R. H. MCDONALD.

Work every [illegible] paid or unpaid; see only that you [illegible], and you cannot escape your reward.

Take care to be an economist in prosperity; there is no fear of you not being one in adversity.

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that lobor can be made happy.

"He who would eat the kernel must crack the nut; he who would have the gain must take the pain.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Let a man learn that everything in nature, even motes and feathers, goes by law and not by "luck," and that what he sows he reaps.

Place before children nothing but what is simple, lest you spoil their tastes; and nothing that is not innocent, lest you spoil their hearts.

It is nonsense to say that a community which has to support the widow and orphan may not control the trade which makes widows and orphans.

When a young man goes to church in the morning with a young lady, it is a sign they are engaged to be married. After they are married, he will probably take his nap at home.

A New York preacher has threatened to expel members of his church who visit the skating rink. And yet nothing will bring a man on his knees so quickly as a pair of roller skates.—*Hartford Post.*

Glenelg Council.

Council met in the Town Hall, Glenelg, Feb. 9th, 1885, pursuant to adjournment, all the members present the Reeve in the chair, minutes of previous meeting read and confirmed.

Communications were read from P. H. Bryce. re. Public Health Act, 1884. From Public Trustees of Markdale re appointment of pathmasters in that village.

The auditors presented their report of receipts and expenditures for the year ending 31st December, 1884.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that the auditors report, as revised by the council be now finally passed, and that the Clerk be instructed to get 200 copies of same printed in pamphlet form for distribution, and that the auditors be paid $5.00 each and $1.00 each for extra services in connection therewith.—Carried.

The committee appointed at last meeting to examine as to the sufficiency of the Treasurer's sureties which was adopted.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that the following accounts be paid, viz:—McClocklin and Nichol, repairing road scrapers, $3.00; Thos. Lauder, registration fees, $1.00; and the committee on Treasurer's sureties $2.00; each for services in connection therewith.—Carried.

By-law No. 231, appointing road commissioners. pound keepers, fence viewers, and pathmasters, and By-law No. 231, appointing Board of Health was introduced and read a first and second time.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that the Clerk be instructed to notify John Wilson to pay $19.39 to the Treasurer of Glenelg on or before the first day of March, 1885, or this Council will take legal proceedings to collect same forthwith.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that By-law No. 231 be now read a third time, signed, sealed, and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

By-law read accordingly.

Moved by Mr Neil, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that John McFarlane be refunded $2.00, being charged that much for statute labor on account of error in assessment.—Carried.

By-law No. 232, appointing Thomas Davis, John S. Black, James Edge, William Douglas, and Hugh McFayden as local Board of Health, was on motion of Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. McMillan, read a third time and passed.

Council adjourned till June 15th, at 10 a. m.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

MR. MCCRANEY, M. P. P. for East Kent, died on Saturday at Oakville.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 18

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed
Toronto.....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	......
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	......
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45
Orange- Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30
ville Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37
Owen Sound	1 09 "	10 20 "	6 30p

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50
Orange Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15p
ville Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	......

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,*
JAUNDICE.	*ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,*
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS and Threshers ask your Merchants for McColl Bros. LARDINE Machine Oil.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Sel

STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &

Which will be sold VERY CHE

I respectfully solicit the pu patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES**

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mi

Having made extensive improvements my Grist Mill I feel confident I can good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON H

Chopping Done Every D

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALW ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Bl Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs

9ly. M. AKITT, Euge

VOL. 5.--N

he Markdale S

issued every Thursday, at t Street, Markdale

TERMS—$1 per year in adv paid within three months. Professional and business ce and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.
hole column	$50 00
lf column	27 00
arter column	15 00
wo inch space	7 00
ree inch space	10 00

Casual advertisements 8 cen sertion, 3 cents per line ea sertion, nonpareil measure. Editorial notices, or notic n 10 cents per line first ins ch subsequents insertion. Stray animals &c., advertise , the advertisement not to es. No paper discontinued un e paid except at the aption of

JOB PRINTIN

THE STANDARD office has a s nt of poster as well as fine j l attention to orders by ed with dispatch.

C. W. RUTL

EDITOR AND PROPR

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN &

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER &

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, taries, Conveyancers, n at lowest rates of interest Offices 16 King Stree

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER A in Chancery, Notary Pub , &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FO

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in St.; Branch office in eFarland's Store, on Friday ery week.

Creasor & Morri

BARRI SOLICITO ances, &c. &c. OFFICES in Owen Sound, D er W. F. Wolf's Store and MARKDALE er W. J. McFarland's Store d Friday of each week. Funds to lend on reasona HN CREASOR, Q. C. Du Markdale, March 15, 1882.

Alexander Bro

SSUER of Marriage Licen Life Insurance Agent. B. R. &c. Conveyancer ctioneer for the County of G rchants, and Land Sales, nded to and charges made Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880.

Wm. Brown

SSUER OF MARRIAGE L Commissioner in B. R. &c Conveyancing in all its bran ended to and carefully execu N. B.—Money to Lend on R rity.

MANSION H

MARKDA

as. Bryan, Pro

CITY HO

MARKDA

hn McAleer, -

This house is fitted up in g ed on Mill street, where the may depend on the very tion. Union bus to all trai

MARKDALE

MARKDALE,

E. Marsh,

A. HIL

Fashionable

OVER MACFARLAND'S

PERF CT FIT GUA

PRIZE. Send six cen and receive fr of goods which of either sex t ht away than anything else rtunes await the workers a once address TRUE & Co., A

ADIAN ACIFIC R. R.
OWEN O UND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.
GOING NORTH.

ATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed.
....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
ll Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
ston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
ville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
rne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
lk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
rton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
dle.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 39 "
nsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
worth.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

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Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30pm
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lk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
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Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
USNESS, DIZZINESS,
EPSIA, DROPSY,
ESTION, FLUTTERING
DICE. OF THE HEART,
IPELAS, ACIDITY OF
RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
T BURN, DRYNESS
ACHE, OF THE SKIN,
very species of disease arising from
ered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH,
BOWELS OR BLOOD.
LBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.
FARMERS
and Threshers ask your Mer-
chants for
McColl Bros.
W GROCERY STOR
IN CONNECTION WITH
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aving just received a
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Sugars.
Tobacco, &
will be sold VERY CHE
respectfully solicit the publ
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J. PLEWES.
EUGENIA
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st Mill I feel confident I can
atisfaction.
FLOUR ALWAYS ON HA
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om Sawing and Bills Filled o
t notice.
BER AND LATH ALW
ON HAND.
, Butternut, White Ash, Black
ood, Pine and Hemlock Logs w
M. AKITT, Eugen

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 235. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 12, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDAR FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

s issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if ot paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch pace and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR:	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first nsertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent nsertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local col- mn 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents ach subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for , the advertisement not to exceed twelve nes.

No paper discontinued until all arrears re paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equip- ent of poster as well as fine job type. Spe- al attention to orders by mail. Orders lled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, No- taries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyan er, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRI - -RS, SOLICITORS, CONVEY- ancers, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, ver W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday nd Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
OHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed uctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, erchants, and Land Sales, Punctually at- ended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly tended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se urity.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.
This house is fitted up in good style, situ- ted on Mill street, where the travelling pub- ic may depend on the very best accommo- dation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.
122-47

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHI- TECT, Markdale.
124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Resi dence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guar- anteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

NOTICE.
The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his
SAW AND SHINGLE MILL
In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you dur- ing the winter season.
Will saw on shares or for cash.
Cash for Good Logs.
Yours truly,
W. J. ROWE,
222-3m BARR HEAD MILLS.

A DRY TIME.

When the Earth Drinks up Her Oceans.

Prof Cookley, of New York, says: Most of the planets have probably cooled down by radiation to a solid under crust like the earth. The sun owing to his greater mass is still a fiery globe not yet cooled down so as to have a solid crust. But our moon being a body of small mass only about one-eightieth of the earth's mass, is supposed to have had time to cool down to a solid globe all the way from its surface to its centre. Its internal heat is supposed to have been all radiated away into the surrounding cold space. Now the hot interior mass of the earth can, of course, contain no water, and little or none of the free gases that constitute an atmosphere. They would be boiled off, expanded and driven to the surface where are found now the great bulk of our oceans and our atmosphere. But when the earth shall have parted with all its internal heat, having thrown it into the surrounding cold space as the moon has done, then the cold, solid but porous mass within its present crust, which is now incapable of absorbing water or air, on account of the present high temperature, will begin to drink up the water and air just as the parched soil after a summer's drought drinks up the rain, and the ground is dry in a few minutes after the shower. But you may well ask, could the solid porous mass within the present crust of the earth thus drink up the whole of the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans and cause all the waters of our globe to disappear? Let us examine this more closely.

While the interior of the earth remains as hot as it is at present it is no more possible for the water and air of our globe to penetrate to those fiery regions than it is for a drop of water to remain on a hot stone. But the earth is losing its heat day by day and year by year, radiating it out into the surrounding cold space. I know it has been computed that the earth receives from the sun annually just as much heat as it loses in a year by radiation into the surrounding space. Grant that it be so for the present and for many thousands of years to come. But the trouble is that the sun himself is cooling off, and, therefore, will not be always able to send us as much heat as he does at present. The time will, therefore, surely come when we shall lose more heat by radiation into space than the sun will be able to return to us. Then it will be only a question of time for the earth gradually to cool down, as the moon has already done, from surface to centre. When that time comes will not the dry but solid and porous core of our globe drink up the oceans and atmosphere, causing them to disappear, not into large cavernous pockets, but into the minute pores of its substance?

The proposition appears to be established by strict calculation that the interior of the earth when cold will be able to absorb more than four times, possibly more than thirty times, the amount of water now on its surface. Now, it seems certain that in the manner first explained the earth will continues to lose both its superficial water and its atmosphere. The earth, the other planets, and even the sun himself, are regarded as doomed at some future day to the same fate. Melancholy fate, some will say. But why complain of the general law of nature? Everything in nature has its morning of life, its high meridian of glory and strength, its evening decline and its midnight of blackness and death. Is the case of a world—is that the last term of a series?

A New Style of Umbrella.

There is a man in St. Louis who has invented a combined ear trumpet, speaking trumpet, and umbrella, which proves to be an unalloyed blessing to deaf people. The newly-invented instrument does not differ in appearance from an ordinary umbrella; the umbrella stick is, however, hollow, and the handle has the usual bell-shaped aperture of the ear trumpet. A deaf man owning one of these instruments, and desiring to converse with a friend, places the point of the umbrella in his personal ear and turns the bell towards his companion. He has thus an efficient ear trumpet, and he can use it without exciting the slightest suspicion that he is deaf. Spectators will merely notice that he is holding an umbrella to his ear, and will suppose that he is an eccentric person—a philosopher for instance—who is listening intently to remarks of an unusually profound character. When two umbrellas are used even the deafest of men can hear. In this case the deaf man uses one umbrella as an ear trumpet, and his companion uses the other as a speaking trumpet. A conversational duet on two umbrellas can thus be readily carried on without attracting the disagreeable attention that an ordinary ear trumpet always attracts. The new umbrella also has the great merit of being a genuine musical instrument. For a trifling addition to its cost the inventor will supply it with pistons, converting it into a B flat cornet. An instrument of this kind is now on exhibition at the inventor's office in connection with an excessively deaf man, who, after conversing on any subject for half an hour, by the help of an umbrella trumpet will play a selection of popular airs on the instrument without extra charge. It will at once be seen that the popularity of the new umbrella will not be confined to deaf people. Every person who plays the cornet will be glad to have a cornet disguised as an umbrella and capable of being used to shelter him from a rainstorm. In some parts of the country it is unsafe for a cornet player to carry his instrument in his hand, for popular indignation may at any moment take the forms of bricks and eggs of the kind known to Mr. Logan as "old veterans." It will always be safe, however, for any person to display an umbrella trumpet, since no one can possibly detect by its appearance when folded that it is not an umbrella. The only fault that can be found with the St. Louis man's invention is that he has not made it available as a rifle, and a fishing rod, and fitted it with a beer keg attachment. However, it is a good thing as it is, and will doubtless make the inventor a rich man.—*N. Y. Times.*

Why is a man who spoils his children like another who builds castles in the air?—Because he indulges in fancy too much.

The School Act.

The following are the main changes proposed to be made in the School Act by the Bill now before the Ontario Legislature.

The school age is first noticed, and is summarily fixed as between the years of 5 20. This is merely enacting what has almost universally come to be understood as being the law.

At present it is not required of a school trustee that he shall be a British subject by birth or naturalization. The new act provides that such rule shall be enforced not only as regards trustees but all officers of the school.

"Adequate accommodation" is defined to mean accommodation for all actual residents in the school section, and not for those who may attend, as heretofore.

The much vexed question of union schools is dealt with. Provision is made that when five ratepayers in each municipality interested petition their respective councils the matter shall be referred to certain prescribed arbitrators, who shall examine into the matter and report to the councils, and their report shall be final. The same proceedure shall obtain when it is sought to break up a union school section.

To settle the question of valuation it is proposed to enact that the assessors of each municipality interested in a union school section shall meet each year at the close of their labors and equalize their assessment of the section and should they fail to agree they shall call a third party who shall act as arbitrator.

It has been found that a disparity exists in the rate of taxation for the different sections and Mr. Ross frankly acknowledged that it is difficult to find a remedy. His proposition is, that the township councils shall have power to levy by uniform rate the sum of $100 for each school section within said municipality, and a proportionate rate for each union section. Where more than one teacher is employed $50 will thus be raised for each individual teacher. This measure, he hopes, will tend to lessen the evil complained of.

It is proposed in the rural districts to abolish the office of school treasurer, making the township treasurer take charge of the school moneys, and requiring of him the same bonds as are now required for the treasurer of the school board. This will make but little change, as in nine-tenths of the municipalities the township treasurer is already treasurer of the school board.

Holders of third class certificates will not be allowed to teach outside of the county within which the certificate was issued. The old first-class county board certificates will no longer be confined to one country. Where French and German are taught the county council may add additional examiners in these branches to the county board of examiners.

The examiners are now paid the same rate as a member of this county council. It is proposed to pay them a fixed fee of so much for each candidate who comes up for examination. Regarding inspector's fees, the county councils will have to pay the reasonable travelling expenses of the inspectors.

The very much discussed question of superannuation is proposed to be dealt with in the following manner: No teacher will be required to pay into the fund; Those who are now paying, and so desire, to continue to pay, the yearly fee being increased from $4 to $8. Those who have contributed in the past but cease to do so, if they leave the profession, will be entitled to receive back one half of what they have paid in; if they do not withdraw from teaching and are disabled they will receive compensation for the years they have paid.

The compulsory clauses in the act as it now stands provides that all children between the age of seven and thirteen shall attend school thirty-five days each half year but in cases where they are working in factories part of their time is remitted. It is proposed that only those that can pass an examination equal to the passing from the third to the fourth book shall have any portion of time remitted. This is but following the English principle.

Perhaps the most important of the proposed alterations is that which provides that school boards may order the election for school trustee to be held at the same time and place as those for municipal representatives. When such course is adopted the laws governing the elections for municipal officers, such as hours of voting, voting by ballot, &c, will also control the school election. It should be compulsory instead of optional.

Finally, every salaried official of the municipality is disqualified from being eligible as a candidate for school trustee.

Railway or no Railway—Bonus or no Bonus.

Rocklyn correspondence in Mirror.

There was no difference of opinion as to the necessity for the railway—every one who has resided in Euphrasia during this winter will admit it is badly needed—but on the question of bonus there is not by any means so much unanimity, and some of the old residenters are not afraid to express adverse opinions, interspersed, when recollections of the Northern railway bonus are brought up, with occasional "cursory" remarks. In 1867, when the North Grey extension of the Northern Railway was projected, Euphrasia was deluged with stump speakers from Meaford and elsewhere, and the people allege that they were "fooled" into voting in favor of bonusing it to the tune of $32,500, while the township of Collingwood, through which it passed from end to end, gave only $25,000. Whether the people were "fooled" or not is a question upon which there is room for great difference of opinion, but be that as it may I persume Squire Paterson, of Blantyre, will admit that the activity he displayed in favor of bonus cost him his subsequent defeat, and has been the means of keeping him out of the Reeveship ever since. Probably the "big guns" from Meaford, who are still men in high places, also will admit that they felgratified that they had not wasted their wind and "boomed" the hotels in vain. It cannot be denied that the extension of the line to Meaford has proved a great benefit to Euphrasia, but the Toronto, Grey & Bruce is of equally as much, if not more, benefit, and its construction did not cost the ratepayers one cent. Some of the people are "penny wise and pound foolish," and there can be no doubt but that the fact that this $32,500 was voted and is not yet all paid off will materially injure the prospects of carrying a by-law to bonus the projected branch from Durham to Meaford. If the new line runs to the south east and has its terminus at Thornbury, the residents of Kimberley and neighborhood would probably vote a sectional bonus. So with the people of Walters Falls and neighborhood if it takes to the west, but if it strikes through about the centre a liberal general bonus will likely be granted. Rocklyn would then become, as the genial editor of ot the Thornbury Standard predicted in 1882, a "nice little inland village." There is no immediate prospect of the branch being built, but as the scheme is quite feasible if it is properly boomed, and if reasonable offers of assistance are held out by those interested, the people of Euphrasia will, doubtless, ere long be placed upon an equal footing, so far as travelling facilities are concerned, with the rest of the civilized world.

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THE VANDERCOOK MURDER.

Disgusting Details—How the Victim was Mutilated—The Heart of the Murdered Man Hanging Up in a Basket.

Oscar F. Beckwith, alias Charles White, charged with the murder of Simon A. Vandercook, at Austerlitz, N. Y., on Jan. 10, 1832, was brought before Judge Boyd, for extradition to the United States, on Monday, the 2nd inst., in Toronto.

District Attorney Gardinier was the first witness called. He said he lived in the village of Vilitæ, in the county of Columbia, and was an Attorney-at-law. He produced copies of the deposition of Harrison Calkins, D L. Spaulding, U. H. Hinman, Russell Harvey, Wm. Mory, and Allan Hanor, taken before Harvey G. Kinney, a justice of the peace of Austerlitz, on February 6 and 7, 1885. These were true copies, and were duly certified.

Mr. Fenton then proceeded to read the following evidence:—Harrison Calkins deposed: I live about three-quarters of a mile from Beckwith's place, and I knew both Beckwith and Vandercook; they were interested in some mining property; they were not on good terms. Vandercook was superintendent of the stock company. Beckwith lived in a shanty on the mountain in the State of New York. The last time I saw Vandercook was on Jan. 10th, 1882. I returned from Pittsfield that day, and not finding him I went to Beckwith's shanty. When I reached there I smelled something offensive. I went in, and Beckwith was there. The top of the stove was red hot. I asked him about Vandercook, and he said he had gone to my house to get some clothes, and that he, Vandercook, was going away, and would not be back until March. When I asked him about his having such a fire, he said he had some baking to do. I could not see inside the stove. The smell and sound was like meat frying. When I got back home I found that Vandercook had not been there. The next day I continued to search in other directions and found nothing of him. On Thursday I went up to Beckwith's shanty, broke in the door, examined the stove, and found bones and signs of cloth. The rest of the remains were all mutilated and were found in the other room. This was a small room adjoining the room where the stove was, and had a bed in it. It was a room about 5x12 feet. Found flesh piled up there, and some articles that belonged to Vandercook. Among them was part of a mitten, one that my wife made for him. This belonged to Vandercook. A sack coat was also found, also one boot and one Arctic rubber. I identify all the clothing found as belonging to Vandercook. I also found two axes; one covered with blood looked very dull. There was not much furniture in the shanty. I knew Beckwith; he is about five feet six inches tall, his eyes were always cast down, and he had a bad look. He was between 70 and 80 years old, but looked younger. He was a desperate character. Vandercook was a well-disposed man, and not quarrelsome. The murder must have taken place between 11 and 5 o'clock on the 10th of January, 1882. The thumb of Vandercook's left hand had been off for some time, the result of an accident. This hand was not found among the remains at the cabin. I am satisfied in my own mind that the hand found among the remains at the cabin was the hand of Vandercook, and my opinion is based on the size and shape of it.

Dr. D. L. Spaulding, of Austerlitz. N. Y., deposed: On January 13, 1882, I made an examination of the remains of a man. I found them in a promiscuous pile upon the floor of a shanty, situate about three miles southeast of the village of Austerlitz in the mountains near the Massachusetts line. The remains bore the appearance of having been chopped in pieces with an axe. The head and neck, left forearm and hand, both legs below the knees, both feet, liver, a part of the spinal column and the left hip were missing. The breast bone and abdominal walls were divided through the center. Both lower extremeties were severed from the body, through or near the hip joint; each was again severed at about the upper third, and again about the middle third of each thigh. Both legs and feet were severed from the thigh below the knee, or at about the upper third of the leg, and the lower parts thereof were missing. The arms were severed from the body through or near the shoulder joint. Each arm was then severed about the junction of the middle with the upper third of the arm bone. Both forearms were again severed at about the junction of the upper and middle third of forearm bones. The left forearm and hand from that point were also missing. The right hip was severed from the left just right of the spinal column, that part of the spinal column being found with burned left hip. The left kidney and lungs were found in the dissected pile on the bed-room floor. The other kidney, heart and bowels were found in a half-bushel basket. In the ashes taken from the stove in the cabin were found parts and pieces of bones corresponding to each missing part of said remains, a number of pieces of skull and teeth, and of the hand and feet, and a part of the leg-bone, a part of the forearm bone, pieces of the spinal column, and the left hip and sacrum attached to each other. The middle lobe of the right lung was found to have a penetrating wound, in my opinion made with a knife. The coat and vest saturated with blood, and identified as belonging to Vandercook, were also apparently penetrated by the same instrument, and the location of the punctures in them were such that, while the garments were worn, the punctures were all in direct opposition or in the same line to each other, and also to that of the lung. My impression is that, from the location of the wound, the blow was struck from behind while the man was standing. From the appearance of the flesh my opinion is that the man had not been dead more than three days. I think that death resulted from hemorrhage caused by violent means.

Russell Harvey, a constable, testified to going into the cabin on January 12 and finding the stove full of human bones. He said: I opened the door to the side room where Beckwith slept. Underneath a sort of bed, which was about three feet from the ground, I found a lot of clothes, and I pulled them away and found a pile of meat, with an axe on top of the pile. I also found an Arctic rubber and a boot cut down through the leg. The pants were also cut up through each leg. I handled the flesh and am positive that it was human flesh. Found one hand cut off about half way between the elbow and wrist, leaving hand and forearm. There was a half-bushel basket containing intestines and heart. It was hanging up in the side room. The flesh was cut up in pieces and piled as stated. I found an axe on the top of the pile; its handle was bloody and it was greasy. The meat looked as if it had been carried in the basket. Beckwith was about seventy years of age and always had a bad reputation.

Wm. Morey deposed: I live in Austerlitz. A week before the murder I met Beckwith near the red bridge and had a talk with him. He said he wished that " or some one else would get Vandercook out of the way. He said, "You can do it and I would know nothing about it.

Allan Hanor deposed as follows: Beckwith once told me that he had been cheated by Vandercook and he would kill him in less than a year. He told me this at Ambrose Wolsey's place in the fall of 1881. He said he would like to have someone to help him to kill Vandercook. He said he thought Vandercook carried about $300 with him. He said, "It's nothing to kill a man; just take an axe and strike him on the head."

After these depositions had been put in Sheriff Humphrey, ex-Sheriff Hanor and District Attorney Gardiner were examined, and identified the prisoner as Oscar F. Beckwith, who was wanted for the murder of Vandercook.

A warrant for his extradition was issued by Judge Boyd.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Mess s. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

The Deutshe Medizinal Zeitung gives an account of a series of careful experiments made in the Prussian army as to the utility of serving schnapps to soldiers in active service. After prolonged trials the army surgeons abandoned the use of spirit, and gave tea or coffee in place of it.

Important.

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Too many hot drinks will knock a man cold.

Horse Breeding in America.

Fifteen Million of Horses are now owned in America, and more than a million a year must be bred to keep up the supply. The largest portion of these are used for agricultural and heavy draft purposes, and such horses bring from $175 to $250 each. It would be impossible to breed them if it were not for the importations of Percheron horses. 500 stallions are now annually imported from France to the United States. The immense wealth they are adding to the nation will be better understood when it is known that the first cross of a Percheron stallion with a native mare doubles the selling value of the colt when mature. Large numbers of Percheron stallions are exported from the United States by Canadian breeders to renew the old French blood so highly prized, and also to give quality, style and action to the large English Draft and Clydesdale stock which has been bred there so long. Nearly one hundred Percheron stallions have been sold to Canada during the past two years by M. W. Dunham, "Oaklawn Farm," Wayne, Illinois, the greatest importer of the French race, who has imported from France nearly 2,000 head. He now has on hand several hundred of the finest Percherons to be found in France, nearly all recorded with their pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Book of France.

The railroads of Java are especially prosperous, being able to declare a dividend of eight and a half per cent. and pay off part of their bonded debt at the same time. The receipts per train mile on the main line amounted last year to $4.15.

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It may suprrise the good people of Canada to learn that the corn crop has been immensely increased in Canada. No doubt the N. P. people will claim this as a product of protection, but PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR alone is entitled to all the credit. It raises more corn to the acre, than anything else the world can supply. Safe, sure, and painless. Take no substitute. Only 25 cents. Try your hand. A good crop guaranteed. Beware of flesh-eating substitutes. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Woman's Face.

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The old proverb is certainly true in the case of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are little, sugar-wrapped parcels, scarcely larger than mustard seeds, containing as much cathartic power as is done up in the biggest, most repulsive-looking pill. Unlike the big pills, however, they are mild and pleasant in their operation—do not produce griping pains, nor render the bowels costive after using.

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China has hundreds of thousands of professional beggars, but not one Chinese beggar, it is asserted, has yet been found in the United States, even on the Pacific coast.

It is now pretty well understood to be a dangerous practice to attempt to palm off worthless imitations of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco for the genuine article. In former years that practice was the cause of much annoyance, and Messrs. Tuckett & Son were compelled to resort to the law courts to put a stop to it. Though they have not met with any cases of the kind lately, it is always a safe precaution for the purchaser to see that the trade mark T. & B. in bronze letters is stamped upon each plug, no plug ever leaves the factory without it, and to appropriate the trade mark is a punishable offence.

Be pleasant and kind to those around you. The man who stirs his cup with an icicle spoils the tea and chills his own fingers.

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Within a week of the day when he received his commission to relieve Khartoum, Lord Wolseley told a friend that his calculations were that he would join hands with Gordon about the 20th of January. That was on the 30th of August. Gordon's steamers met Gen. Stewart's troops on the 21st of January.

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Are rapidly becoming a nuisance, and we think it behooves publishres to examine into the merits of many articles puffed up in their columns. We do not deny that many meritorious remedies are properely to be classed under this heading. Take the hundreds and thousands relieved from severe suffering by the use of Polson's NERVILINE, would it not be unreasonable to expect them to condemn that far-famed remedy. Now we know for a fact that Polson's Nerviline is without exception the most powerful, pleasant and certain remedy in the world for pain. It cannot fail, for it goes right to the bottom of pain, penetrates to the nerves, soothes them into quietness, and affords prompt and permanent relief. Nerviline is sold by all druggists. Sample only 10 cents. Try it.

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FIFTY ACRES NEAR TORONTO, $65 per acres also west half of 29 on 8th and of 30 on the 10th concession of Amaranth, six miles west of Shelburne Station, $12 per acre; for Sale, Rent, or Exchange. Terms to Suit.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
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Drain Pipes, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Chimney Tops, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay.
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Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

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WM. EWING & CO., Seed Merchants, 142 McGill St., Montreal, will forward their Illustrated Seed Catalogue free to all Applicants. We give special attention to Seed Grain and Grass Seeds. Our new Early Scotch Bearded Wheat is the Earliest and Heaviest cropping variety of Spring Wheat yet introduced. Correspondence invited.

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Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

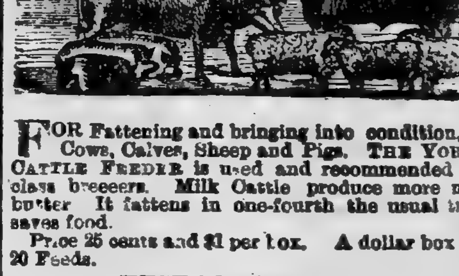
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Berry Growers can save 75 per cent. in labor by Burning their Strawberry Vines. For particulars and Price List of Strawberry and Raspberry Plants, address LUCIA, Flushing, Genesee Co., Mich.

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For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H A Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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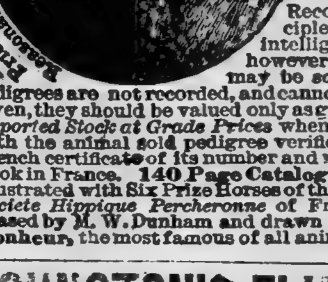
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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $35, steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
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For sale by Druggists everywhere.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE,
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.
STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares
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Old enough for service,
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Two years old and younger.



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It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

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A LORDLY DARE-DEVIL.

The Strange and Fearless Pranks of Lord Beresford.

"The news which came by telegraph this morning," said a gentleman recently, "does not surprise me in the least. The rescue of Sir Charles Wilson is just what might have been expected from a Beresford; they are a fighting race. Those who think that the adage 'blood will tell' is a myth can not do better than study the history of this fighting family and see how from generation to generation most of the descendants have been sons, and fighting sons at that. It is not long ago when one of these fighting Beresfords thrashed an editor in his sanctum because he had printed something which displeased him. This same Lord Charles Beresford, whose exploit the telegraph recounts, wears upon his left breast two medals which he probably values more than the Victoria cross, and the British government gives him especial permission to wear them."

"How were they won?"

"While a midshipman, on two occasions he sprang overboard and saved life. On one occasion his own life was very nearly sacrificed, he, as well as the seaman he saved, being insensible when rescued. For each of these acts the Royal Humane Society of Great Britain voted him a medal and the British government has permitted him to wear them."

"Will he get the Victoria cross for this act of bravery?"

"No; this is only given for acts of personal bravery. In this case he was simply in command, and will not receive any special decoration."

"What has his history been hitherto?"

"He was a member of parliament for Waterford, and was elected against the opposition of two home-rulers; that was while Disraeli was premier. Then at the last election, which I think was in 1880, he stood again, and was beaten by Mr. Willis Stuart, the home-ruler. As to his naval record, I can say that he was the commander of the Thunderer when she blew up, but fortunately at that time was enjoying a leave of absence, or he would doubtless have gone to glory with the rest. After that he commanded the queen's yacht Osborne for a time, but speedily followed the family instinct, and, finding that there was fighting possible in Egypt, at once got himself appointed there. The present Lord Charles Beresford is the second brother of the present marquis of Waterford, and is well known in the clubs in Dublin, and London as a noted athlete, being one of the finest boxers that ever put on the gloves."

"How did his brother, Lord William Beresford obtain the Victoria cross?"

"That was in Zululand, as a volunteer. He was with the army in Afghanistan; when peace was made, peace, of course, did not suit him, and he got leave and went down to Zululand as a volunteer. He was with the mounted infantry in an engagement when they were beaten, and had to retreat. On the retreat he came across the sergeant grievously wounded and he alighted, got him on his own horse, and managed to ride off safely with him. It was in the heat of a bitter fire from the enemy, and was an act of exceptional bravery, the sergeant's life having evidently been saved. For this, Beresford received the Victoria cross, the highest honor England can pay, but, as I have said, I think Sir Charles values his modest medals of the Humane society quite as much as he would the cross."

There are in this country at the present time two of this noted family, Lord Delaval, who is earning his laurels as a cowboy in Texas, and Mr J. G. Beresford, who is well known in this city as a member of the Union, the Jocky, and the New York Yacht clubs.

This gentleman has been in this country off and on since 1870. For a time he acted as the agent of his cousin, Lord Charles Beresford, in the management of his estates in Ireland, and when he last ran for parliament this Mr. Beresford was his election agent and managed his canvass. He is well known in New York society, and is a favorite in all of the clubs.—[New York World.

The Train Boy on a Long Run.

Several years ago it was discovered that a slight error had been made in the calculation of the sun's distance from the earth, and owing to a misplaced logarithm, or something of that kind, a mistake of 3,000,000 miles was made in the result. People cannot be too careful in such matters. Supposing that on the strength of the information contained in the old-time table a man should start out with only provisions sufficient to take him 90,000,000 miles, and should then find that 3,000 000 miles still stretched out ahead of him. He would then have to buy fresh figs of the train boy in order to sustain life. Think of buying nice fresh figs on a train that had been en route 50 years! Imagine a train boy starting out at ten years of age, and perishing at the age of 60 years with only one fifth of his journey accomplished. Think of five train boys, one after the other, dying of old age on the way, and the train at last rolling slowly into the depot with not a living thing on board except the worms in the nice eating apples!"

There are a number of soap trees growing in Tallahassee. They are prolific fruiters, the berries being about the size of an ordinary marble, having a yellowish, soapy appearance, with a hard black seed from which the trees are propagated. People in Tallahassee boil the fruit to make soap, but in China, Japan, and other tropical countries the berries are used as a substitute for soap just as they are taken from the trees.

A DETECTIVE'S TALK.

Some Professional Secrets.

"I've got to testify in a divorce case next week," said a private detective yesterday, "and I'm afraid that the case will injure my business; but I'm subpœnaed, and I guess I'll have to stand the consequences."

"Is that your line of business?"

"Well, hardly; but you see that catching criminals is not as good as catching husbands, wives, and young men. It pays better, there are no risks in it, and looking up the whereabouts of criminals is a business that I've given up."

"Who are your customers?"

"Take a woman who wants to find out how her husband acts at 'the lodge,' or a young woman who is engaged to a wild youngster, and they'll pay almost any price for the information. They're a queer set, and when I make a report to them they read it over and over. I've got $25 from a woman on a South Side avenue for looking up the actions of her would be husband. The fellow was a bad 'un. She thought so, but couldn't find out herself, so I was employed. I made a report of his doings, and the result was that the match was broken, and the young fellow was out a nice wife and quite a fortune."

"How do you manage such cases?"

O, easy enough. Now in the case of a young woman who has some doubts as to the morals of the man who is to wed her, of course she does not want to marry a man who is not the pink of propriety, and wants to find out just how he acts. He'll tell her that he does not drink, gamble, play billiards, etc. She doubts it, and hires one of our men to catch him. After they return from the theatre he bids her an adieu and starts direct for home. We follow him. In nine cases out of ten he enters the first saloon on his way and indulges in about eight hot whiskies. Then he has a game of seven-up with some boon companion and takes several more drinks. He arrives home at about 4 o'clock in the morning. We make a regular report and send it to the woman. The next time the man calls on her he is asked if he got home all right, etc. He says he did, and then the report is read to him. He weakens, confesses, and the wedding is indefinitely postponed. I caught a bank clerk that way several weeks ago, and it resulted in a disagreement forthwith."

"What about the divorce case?"

"Well, that was queer. A South Side woman had some doubts as to the actions of her husband and wanted to ascertain what kept him from home until the early morning hours. His lodge had meetings every night—at least, he told his wife such was the case. She thought differently and employed me to follow him. He was paying attentions to another woman, and when his wife found it out there was a scene, and the divorce proceedings are the result."

This was a nice little story, but it is more than likely he was drawing very largely on his imagination for these "facts." The average young woman, upon becoming engaged, does not hire a detective to follow her young man.

The Story of a Burglary.

There is a lonely, remote village in Derbyshire, remote from railways, which I used to know very well. There is a fine painted-glass window in the venerable church, which has underneath it the words, "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings." This window with the inscription is connected with a daring burglary. I know well the house where it happened—an old manorial house, for the old rector was a Squarson, living in the ancestral hall, and leaving the rectory to others. The old rector had married a young wife—an arrangement, by the way, which in this case worked exceedingly well, and by and by came the inevitable baby. The old rector, at his time of life, could not stand the noise of the baby, and took himself off to a separate room of his own. One night, in the very depth of the night, the infant made a most howling, precocious noise which awoke the young mother. She attended to her child, and then went to the window and drew up the blind, to "take a look at the night," as people say. To her horror there was an atrocious looking man standing on the window-sill.

She caught her babe in her arms and, with a shriek, rushed off to her husband's room. Presently there was a crash of glass, and the burglar, followed by two other men, had dashed into her deserted bed room. If I remember aright, she had locked the bed-room door on the other side; but this, too, was broken through by the invaders. She awoke her husband, who, on hearing the state of things, lighted a candle by the bedside and produced a pistol. The three men men appeared at the bed room door. The old rector presented his pistol, and said if they should advanced another step he should fire. One of the men advanced; the rector fired his pistol and the man fell. The whole house was now alarmed, and the men made off, taking their wounded comrade with them. They were traced by the blood marks on the snow. The wounded man recovered, and, with the others, received a long sentence.

Hattie C. Cummings advertises in a Western paper that she wants "a man with red hair and blue eyes, who does not wear fine shirts much, and is not afraid to cut too much wood for the cook." She may succeed in getting a man with red hair and blue eyes, but if she had desired one with blue hair and red eyes her want would not have been so easily gratified.

A STRANGE STORY.

Tale of the Guillotine—How a Dead Man Talked—What He Said.

While traveling in Europe last spring I spent a few weeks in Paris, and one night accepted an invitation to take dinner at the house of a physician, who, although an American, has made that city his home, and has acquired a continental reputation. When I say that he is a Baltimorean, and that he spent several years in the service of a foreign potentate now in exile and disgrace, from whom he received the title which he bears, my readers can form a shrewd guess as to his identity. The company I was asked to meet was a very distinguished one. There was a United States senator from New York state a member of the French senate, who held an important position at the court of Napoleon III., but had now thrown in his fortunes with the Republic, a celebrated English novelist, a famous comedian from the Theater Francaise, and a member of the Academy of Sciences, whose works on psychology are known all over Europe. It will thus be seen how pleasant the gathering must have been, and how, under the genial influence of our host's choice Burgundy, the conversation spread over a wide field of literature, art and science. Naturally it drifted into abstruse psychological subjects, and the fact that several of the guests were materialists did not prevent the starting of a discussion on the forms of mind and matter, and the possibility of a sentient condition even after the principle of life has left the body.

Instances were cited as having been recorded by witnesses in which, after serpents and eels had been cut into small portions and the vital parts seemingly destroyed, the various portions seemed still to be endowed with life and vitality; and a case was mentioned, well known in medical jurisprudence, in which a man, an inordinate gambler, who was about to be beheaded for a heinous crime, begged as a last request to be allowed to play a game of piquet with one of the soldiers who was guarding him. The officer in command humored him, and the game began. Both were expert players, but just as the doomed man was about to lay down a card which would have settled the contest, the officer made a sign to the executioner. That functionary lifted his sword, and, with one stroke, severed the wretch's head from his body, and as the ghastly object fell to the ground the lips were see to move, and from them were heard to come, in clear, distinct tones, the words, "I have won the game."

Up to this time the member of the Academy of Sciences, whom I will call M. X., had been an attentive listener, but he now interposed and said, "Gentlemen, I can tell you something even more wonderful than this, and something which, on account of the source from which the story came to me, incredible as it may appear to you, I can not but believe. My grandfather was a physician in this city during the terrible scenes of the revolution in 1789. He was an ardent student and a successful experimentalist. One of his most intimate friends was a young Englishman, who was also studying medicine. They had tastes in common, and were almost inseparable. Imbued with monarchical ideas, this young man could not see in the revolution that men were fighting to overthrow tyranny, and, after the manner of his countrymen, he openly and boldly denounced them. Reports of his utterances were carried to the committee on safety. He was arrested, taken before the dreaded Robespierre, and sentenced to the guillotine. On the night before the execution my grandfather, who had considerable political influence, was granted permission to visit him in his cell in the prison of La Conciergerie. The young man—'S,' we will call him—was brave and nonchalant, and after a long metaphysical argument, my grandfather said to him: 'I have long wanted to prove if unconsciousness and the inability to act remain any time after death. Let me make this proposition: I will be present and near you at your execution to morrow; my profession and my relation to the committee of safety give me unusual privileges. The moment your head falls into the basket I will lift it up, and if you know me and still have the power of action, you will close your left eye three times.' The doomed man laughingly agreed, the compact was sealed, and the two friends bade each other an affectionate farewell. Morning dawned on the prison, and as each victim's name was read out he took his place in the tumbril and was carried to the scene of his execution. The young Englishman was there, so was my grandfather. Head after head fell; then name the, knife, which flashed downward, and the head dropped into the basket. My grandfather could hardly repress a shudder; but, true to his promise and his thirst for knowledge, he picked it up and held the face to him. A film seemed to be gathering over his eyes, but suddenly the eye closed, then opened. Did his senses deceive him? No! It closed again. Once more it opened; again it closed. It opened again. The experiment was complete."

Horseshoes that May be Taken off at Night.

A new horseshoe is now being made, which is in two parts, the upper designed to remain permanently upon the foot, where it will last for an indefinite time, and no wear comes upon it; the other, that which contains the corks, and which is joined to the upper in an ingenious manner. The lower halves of the shoes are interchangeable—sharp corks for icy weather and dull ones for heavy draft horses, or they may be removed entirely at night to prevent injury to the animal while in the stall.

WATER FOR THE SOLDIERS.

A Pipe Line to be Laid From Suakim Across The Desert.

The British Government, according to the cable despatches, has adopted a novel plan for supplying the forces in the Soudan with an abundance of water. This plan is to lay a system of pipes in the desert and force water through them with powerful pumping engines.

"The British Government proposes to run a pipe line across the desert from Suakim to Berber," said a member of the firm of Henry R. Worthington of New York, manufacturers of pumping engines, yesterday, "and we are under contract to furnish the pumping engines. We shipped two engines on the Adriatic on last Saturday, and will ship two more on the Britannic to morrow.

"I think it is clear that the adoption of this measure by the British Government is of great moment. The journey from Cairo to Berber by way of the Nile is about 1 200 miles. The slowness and hardships of that route are familiar to every reader of the despatches. From Suakim to Berber, in a direct line across the desert, the distance is about 260 miles. The lack of water on the route makes this stretch of desert very difficult for a large force. Even the building and maintenance of a railroad would be extremely difficult for the same reason. Water in large quantities would be needed for the construction hands, the soldiers to guard them and the completed route, and for the engines.

"It is proposed to change all this by laying two lines of four inch pipe between Suakim and Berber. At intervals of twenty-five or thirty miles, or even less, pumping stations according to the plan will be established. There will be two engines at every station, capable of pumping water at a pressure of 2,000 pounds to the square inch. There will also be a big tank at every station. Water will be delivered at the end of the route at the rate of about 150 gallons per minute.

"With plenty of water at hand the construction and maintenance of a double-track railway between Suakim and Berber will be an easy matter, and the transportation of troops and stores to Berber, which Lord Wolseley seems to be desirous of making a new base of operations, will become as much a matter of course as the conveyance of the Seventh Regiment by rail from New York to Washington.

"It has been settled that the pipe is to be laid in zig zag lines, to allow for expansion and contraction under the sand. The laying of the pipe if a sufficient force of men is put to work, ought to proceed at the rate of about twenty miles a day. An American gentleman, conversant with all the details of the oil pipe-line system, now in London, is in consultation with the British Government, and there seems to be a disposition to expedite the work.

"It will, of course, be necessary to have a guard at every pumping station on the route. These stations will also be stopping places for the railroad trains. If the Mahdi's forces cut the pipes the diminished pressure at the nearest pumping station will speedily demonstrate the fact, and a force can be sent out to repair the break."

A Modern Craze.

Two young Englishmen, fresh from Oxford, visited Melbourne, the Australian city, whose growth rivals in rapidity that of Chicago. They were on a trip around the world to complete their education, and brought letters of introduction to a professor of the Melbourne University. The Australian colonists are like children with a new toy; they must show all their sights to a visitor as soon as he arrives. The Professor, therefore, immmediately offered to show the young men round.

"Shall I take you over the Public Library?" he asked. "It is one of the finest in the world, well worth seeing; and we can kill two birds with one stone by seeing the Museum and the National Gallery at the same time."

"Well, no, thanks," replied one of the Oxonians. "It's awfully good of you, we know; but books are books all the world over, and pictures are pictures; and as for minerals, I can't say we understand them; not in our line, you know."

"Would you like to walk through the Botanical Gardens?" asked the Professor, thinking he would try them with something out of doors.

"Don't you think it's rather hot for a walk?" said one of the visitors, adding, "Besides, to tell the truth, one garden is very much like another." The abashed but persevering Professor mentioned several other "sights" which they might like to see, but was invariably met with the same polite refusal. As they took up their hats to say good-by, he, feeling vexed that he could do nothing more than to ask them to dine, said;

"Are you quite sure there is nothing I can do for you?"

"Do you know any one," asked the younger Oxonian, blushing, "who has got a lawn-tennis court? We should so awfully like to have a game!" The Professor introduced them to some of the college students, and the two young men, during their fortnight's stay, played tennis twice a day, except on Sundays. The day before they left for Japan, the Professor waxed enthusiastic over the delights in store for them in that land.

"Well, yes," said the elder. "We've got several introductions; and I hear that there are lots of English in Tokio, so that we are sure to get plenty of tennis."

While the cook weighed his thoughts the captain weighed his anchor, and the cheese skipped around in a whey of its own.



The Soudan.

The news from the war in Egypt is of such interest each day that a good map of the country is indispensible. We have, therefore taken the pains to procure an excellent engraving of the very best map obtainable, so that our readers may be able the more easily to trace out the routes being pursued by the different divisions of the contending armies. Nearly every published map attempts to give too many details in regard to the country, and is therefore confusing. It will be well to preserve this map carefully, as it will be of value probably for a long time to come.

"The Soudan," writes Sir S. W. Baker, himself a noted explorer in Africa, "now embraces the whole of that vast region which comprises the Desert of Nubia, Libya, the ancient Meroe, Dongola, Kordofan, Darfur, Senaar, and the entire Nile basin, bordered on the east by Abyssinia, and elsewhere by doubtful frontiers. The Red Sea upon the east alone confines the Egyptian limits to an unquestionable line. Wherever the rainfall is regular the country is immensely fertile. The Soudan may be divided into two portions—the great deserts which are beyond the rainy zone, and consequently arid, and the southern provinces within that zone, which are capable of great agricultural development.

Khartoum, the scene of Gen. Gordon's heroic efforts during the past year, it will be seen, lies at the junction of the White Nile and the Blue Nile, 13 degrees north of the equator. How to reach this point as easily and speedily as possible with an army of relief has been the great question for some time past. There are two proposals, one to go to Suakim, a port on the Red Sea, and then across the desert, a distance of 145 miles to Berber, and about 200 miles from that to Khartoum. This route was thought to be not as feasible as that up the Nile, in consequence of the dangers, heat, and other difficulties of the desert march, but this route will no doubt be adopted for the most of the future of the campaign. It is proposed to build as speedily as possible, a narrow guage railway from Suakim to Berber, which will prove of vast military importance and permanent commercial value. Let the fertile section of the Soudan become once well opened to the sea board and under a stable government, and a vast cotton-producing industry will soon become developed.

The route passed by General Wolseley and his army has been up the Nile from Cairo to Korti. It was in going up the rapids and dangerous sections of this river that our Canadian boatmen rendered such valuable service.

From Korti to Metemneh, overland across the Bayuda Desert, is nearly 200 miles. It was in making this march that General Stewart, with his 1,500 men, fought so bravely. General Earl started with 2,000 men to go round the great bend of the river. How both these brave and honored soldiers came to their end is now well known.

Berber, Metemneh, and Shendy are all clearly laid down in this map, and can be easily traced out. Probably these places will be historic in the future as the great battle ground between Britain and those who now so misgovern the country.

Lucky Frances Weinberger's Suitors.

Frances Weinberger, a leaf stripper in a tobacco manufactory in Gospadince, Hungary, has become the heroine of the rural region in which her family dwell. From her small earnings, unknown to her people, Frances earned money enough to purchase a ticket in the Vienna lottery. At the recent drawing her ticket drew one of the capital prizes. This amounts to 50,000 florins, a little over $25,000. Such a fortune is regarded by her acquaintences as something exceedingly desirable. Accordingly the girl has already received proposals of marriage from all the young swains in that part of Hungary, and her humble home is besieged by young fellows who wish to marry her.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Seed Grain—B. Irwin.
Stray Ewe—B. Irwin,
Stray Sheep—Mrs. Wyvill.
Abstract Statement—Holland Tp.
Milk Hauling—B. Coleman.
Money Wanted—Markdale Methodist Trustees.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MARCH 12, 1885.

STATUTE LABOR.

Euphrasia council has passed a by-law reducing the number of days statute labor per assessment. This is a move in the right direction as the number of days statute labor to be performed is becoming quite a burden. True the roades in many places need it all, yet the multiplied number of days to be performed does not generally increase the amount of labor performed farmers are well aware. We hope to see other Municipalities follow Euphrasia's example.

Obituary.

George Jackson, Esq., who died on Friday last at his residence Durham was one of the pioneers of the county, was born in Hutton. Yorkshire, England, in 1809. he came to Canada in 1844, and after carrying on milling business for several years at Collingwood and Meaford, was appointed Crown Lands Agent in 1848 for Grey and Bruce, removing then to Durham He was district councillor for Bentick and Glenelg in 1849, and first Reeve of Bentick when the Municipal Act came into operation. He retained this office for a great many years by successive re-elections, and during the peroid of such incumbency he was Warden of the County of Grey for five years, three of which were consecutive He was the first parliamentary representative of the County of Grey when it became an independent County and seperate electoral division. With the exception of but two or three "breaks" he has represented either the County of Grey or one of the Ridings into which it has been subsequently divided, ever since that time until 1882 when he was defeated by the present member for South Grey, Dr. Landerkin. The very long period during which Mr. Jackson discharged the duties of the most important representative positions, carries its own comment as to his popularity. Deceased was ill but a short time, his wife a very esteamable lady and sincere christain, died just a week previous to his demise, at the ripe age of 87 years They had no family, and had amassed a veay considerable amount of this worlds goods. The funeral (we understand) took place on Sunday last.

Valuable Importation.

Mr. J. R. Trimbule, of this village has purchased from Mr. J. M. Lott of Edgar, Ont, the celebrated Imported Heavy Draught Stallion, Garfield. Imported by Robt. Graham of Pickering. Garfield has been purchased at a very high price, he is a bright bay marked with white, 4 years old stands 16¼ hands high, will weigh when in condition over 2200 lbs., he possesses good bone and lots of hair and has grand action, has a good temper and just the horse the farmers require, he is without doubt the finest young Draught Stallion in Canada, he has taken three first prizes, one silver medal and the second prize at Toronto Industrial Exhibition the fall of 1883, beating a large field of horses, among them the Sydenham Company's horse Oak Branch which Cost $3,000.00 and three weeks after the Toronto Exhibition the horse that beat Garfield, his pedigree not being correct, it was taken out of the registry book, and when Garfield was shown in Toronto he was in no condition to be shown, but the judges pronounced him the best and purest bred Clydesdale among the 23 horses that competed. Mr. W. J. Middleton of Barrie a prominent horseman, says Garfield is the finest and smothest made Clydesdale horse he has ever seen in Canada. Garfield stamps his colts right after himself. Garfield will be on exhibition at my stable Markdale from Saturday March 14th until March 25th, so that farmers may view and examine for themselves

PEDIGREE.

Garfield (four years old) is possessed of true Clydesdale characteristics, has very superior feet and pasterns, strong flat bones, stylish action, and a powerful and symmeterically built body.

Garfield was bred by Alex. Archibald, Auld Muir, Dalry, Ayrshire. Sire Zulu, 1st Prize at Highland Society's Show; g. sire, Lord Lyon (489); g. g. sire, Hercules (378); g.g.g. sire, Rob Roy (714). Sire of dam, Loch fergus Champion (649); sire of g. dam, Blossom (207) by Farmers' Fancy (301); sire of g. g. dam, Lively by Defiance (225).

England, Russia, and India.

Judging by the tenor of the recent cablegrams, it looks very much as though England and Russia were rapidly drifting into war, as they did into the Crimean conflict. In the opinion of many a struggle is inevitable sooner or later over the frontier question in Afghaniston, owing to the steady advance of the Russians and their evident determination to extend their frontiers until they come in contact with the British possessions, and menace the safety of India. The rumors of a native rising in the latter country fomented no doubt by Russian influence, increase the gravity of the situation.

Apart from the immediate and ostensible causes of disagreement, which in cases of this kind are seldom the real underlying motives which occasion war, there is one influential reason why Russia is likely to provoke a conflict. The Czar's empire is torn with internal dissensions. The spirit of discontent is spreading and Nihilism, though frequently suppressed, is always active and patiently watching its opportunity. A foregian war is the time-honored remedy of rulers for internal discontent. It seldom fails to distract the minds of the people from domestic topics, and to overwhelm the demands for reforms with the clamor of glory or revenge. Nothing is more likely than that the Czar may seek respite from a life of continual terror and apprehension by deliberately involving his country in a war with Britain at a time when the latter has already the difficult task of managing Egypt and quelling the Soudan rising on her hands.

As to the Hindoos, it would not be surprising should an insurrection on a large scale break out at any time. The English have done a great deal for India in introducing civilization, preventing the recurrence of famine and pestilence, and suppressing barbarous practices. But they have managed to get themselves disliked intensely owing to their insolent and overbearing treatment of the natives, whom they never allow to forget that they are a conquered race. The people have long been disaffected, and though to expel the English and submit to the sterner rule of the Russians would be jumping from the frying pan into the fire, it is not unlikely that the ambitious schemes of Russia may find many adherents among the Hindoos simply because they are anxious to rid themselves of the English yoke. Present difficulties may be adjusted peaceably, despite the threatening outlook, but there are all the elements of a fierce and bloody struggle for the supremacy in Asia of the relations of England, Russia, and India, and about all that can be hoped for is a staving off of the final day of settlement.—*News.*

Sale Register.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. James Lackey, lot 13, con. 14, Artemesia will sell by auction on Monday, March 16th, his stock, implements, &c. Sale at one o'clock. Terms, nine months on good paper or 10 per cent per annum off for cash. Geo. Noble., auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.—March 18th, on lot 2, con. 15, Glenelg, consisting of horses, cattle, sheep, implements, household furniture, &c., also farm for sale or to rent. Sale to commence at one o'clock. Terms, sums over $10 nine months on approved joint notes. Mrs. Foley, Proprietoress; Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

GOING TO MANITOBA.—Mr. Richard A. Scott is going west and has called a credit sale for March 20th on his premises, lot 50, con. 2, Holland, when he will sell his large stock of farm stock, implements, household furniture, &c., &c. Sale at one o'clock. Terms, nine months credit on approved joint notes or liberal discount for cash in lieu of notes. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

THE BEST COMBINATION.

The best combination of blood cleansing, regulating, helth giving herbs, roots and barks enter nto Burdock Blood Bitters—a purely vegetable remedy that cures diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys.

ODDS AND ENDS.

GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN FOR THE STANDARD.

The Dominion Grange passed a resolution to memoralize the Dominion Government not to increase the duty on flour.

The vote on the question of incorporating Stratford as a City resulted in a majority of 840 in favor of incorporation.

Englishmen at length perceive that their nation is at war in ernest. Though it has long seemed to outsiders that the Egyptian trouble was most serious, it has taken a most bloody argument to convince the English that such was the case. It does not look as if there were to be any half-measures, henceforward, in the present Egyptian campaign, and the vigor of the preparations now going on indicates that the Mahdi is to be "smashed" inearnest. The sooner the better.

The Scott Act has been carried in Drummond county, Quebec, by over nine hundred majority.

Mrs. Gooderham, relict of the late Wm. Gooderham, Sr., is dead.

Proton will have two new cheese factories this year.

The bill for the incorporation of Thornbury was rejected by the private Bills Committee of the Ontario Legislature.

The Scot Act will be voted on in Wellington on the 2nd April.

The effort to have Melancthon township divided into two separate municipalities has fell through.

Mrs. Geo. Jackson, of Durham, died on the 27th ult. at the age of 87 years.

Meaford band are procuring silver instriments.

A company has been formed in Meaford and has purchased a large building for a roller skating rink, the floor is 100 x 40 feet.

The Baptists of Durham have purchased a lot and purpose erecting a new church.

Professor George Buckland, Deputy-Minister of Agriculture, died at Toronto on Saturday. Professor Buckland was well known to the Agricultural community of the Province and universally esteemed. He was a practical farmer himself.

Orangeville is having the telephone introduced,

Dominion Land Commissioner Walsh was found dead on the street in Winnipeg on Friday night last. He died of heart disease.

Orangeville is well supplied with ministers of the various denominations besides the salvation army, and two other such army's yet the *Post* refers to the citizens as Orangevillains. Evidently the town still lieth in wickedness.

A sad accident happned near Exeter which resulted in the death of a woman named Mrs. David Richards. Mr. Richards was on a straw stack cutting off a piece, when his wife came near and the piece fell on her. She was dead when released, having probably been killed instantly as the straw was frozen into a solid mass.

With the increase in the war estimates it is expected that the English expenditures next year will exceed the revenue by ten million pounds.

A London despatch says Mr. Gladstone's increasing eccentricities are causing his friends much uneasiness. The *St. Stephens Revenue* says it is feared his mind is giving way under the severe strain to which it is being subjected.

VEGETARIAN writes: "Immorality lurks in mutton crops, brutality in beef, perverseness in poultry, and villany in veal." Same at our boarding house.—*Traveller's Magazine.*

It is Computed that there were 52,000 locomotives upon the railways of Europe in 1882. The number of passengers carried during the year was 1,371,000,000, while the aggregate weight of goods carried was 715,000,000 tons.

The *Sentinel-Star* printing office at Conburg was burned last Monday.

8,500 Fenians are said to be drilling at Buffalo with a view of making a raid on Canada.

The British army is to be increased by 15,000 men.

FREEMAN'S Worm Powders require no other Purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

GOVETT—RAMSAY—By the Rev. J. E. Howll, A. M., at the Methodist Parsonage, Owen Sound, on Wednesday, March 4th, Mr. Robert Govett, of Meaford, to Miss Martha L. Ramsay, of Sydenham.

DONOVAN—KIRVAN—By the same, on the same date, at the residence of James Lemon, Esq., Owen Sound, uncle of the bride, Mr. William Donovan, of Rochester, New York, and Miss Almira Kirvan, of Meaford.

CUTLING—BOLES—by the Rev. Thos. Grandy, at Markdale, on the 4th inst., Benjamin Cutling of Keppel, to Emma Boles of Euphrasia.

DEATHS.

LESLIE—In Glenelg, on the 11th inst., Sarah Jane, wife of Mr. Moses Leslie, aged 45 years 4 months.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 72	to	$0 74
Spring Wheat	0 72	to	0 74
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	32	to	33
Butter	15	to	00
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	9 00	to	10 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 25
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

ESTRAY SHEEP.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned about the 1st January, a fine Ewe with black mark on one hind foot. Any person who will furnish me with information that will lead to her recovery will be suitably rewarded.

BURROWES IRWIN,
235-36 Markdale P. O.

ESTRAY SHEEP.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber about the 11th Oct. last, a ewe and lamb. Having been unable up to the present to find an owner I take this way of finding one. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences and take them away

MRS. WYVILL,
135-37. Markdale, P. O.

BAKERY FOR SALE.

BUSINESS AND PREMISES for sale Cheap, being 1-fifth acre on Mill Street, opposite STANDARD office, with large roughcast two story house and bake oven, good stable and never-failing well of spring water. This is an excellent opening for a pushing man. Terms and further particulars can be had by applying on the premises.

MRS. MONTGOMERY,
234-36 Markdale P. O.

Farm for Sale.

160 acres, being lots 42 and 43 second range West of Toronto and Sydenham road, Holland, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, ballance well timbered with Maple, Beech and Hemlock, and about 10 acres cedar swamp. Good roughcast house 22x33 with stone cellar, frame barn 40x60 and good out houses, all with stone foundations. Good young orchard bearing. The farm is well watered, two good wells, one at the house, a fine spring creek croses the farm near the rear. Only two miles from the thriving village of Williamsford, a station on the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R.

This is a rare chance, and terms will be made very easy. For futher particulars apply on the premises to

FRANCIS McCANN,
230-44 Williamsford P. O.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,
CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.			
"	"	61 "	39	"	"
"	"	60 "	38	"	"
"	"	59 "	37	"	"
"	"	58 "	36	"	"
"	"	57 "	35	"	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.
And therefore has supplied a want long felt.
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

—FINE—

TCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY

oods arriving every week, consisting of

CHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,
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Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WATCHES

Reduced at Factories.

GIVE PURCHASERS THE BENEFIT.

SWISS LEAVRS,

5 Jewelles, Silver Hunting Cases, $9.50.

ELGIN MOVEMENTS,

oz. Coin Cases, $12.00; 4 oz. $14.50; 5 oz. $17.00.

Waltham and Springfield

MOVEMENTS KEPT IN.

FINE GRADES
At Close Cash Prices.

Warrants 1 and 2 Years, according to Grade, Clocks, Silverware, and Wedding Rings 18 k. Fine Stock in other lines of goods.

Difficult Repairing a Specialty.

W. A. Brown.
JEWELLER,
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

STACKS of cottonades at J. R. Trimble's.

FARM to rent or sell, apply to J. G. Irving, Markdale.

EX Lieutenant Governor, Canchon, Manitoba, is dead.

WE regret to learn that Mr. John Lyth M. P. P. is ill.

STACKS of Denims, Blue Brown and striped at J. R. Trimble's.

A profitable plant: a spring advertisement in the STANDARD.

Get your envelopes and note paper neatly printed at the STANDARD office.

AARON WYVILL returned recently from visiting friends on Squgog Island.

PRIME clover and timothy Seeds, at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

STACKS of cotton shirtings Factory Cotton and Bleach Cottons at J. R. Trimble's.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Frames and Mouldings, go to Grant & Co.

JOE and Eva Allen, of Allenford, have been visiting friends in this district the past week.

FOR Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

THE handsomest Dress Goods in Silks, Ottoman Cords, and Cashmeres at W. J. McFarland's.

The big rush still continues to Walker Bros. for Sap Buckets, Sugar Kettles, etc.

MARKDALE lodge of A. O. U. W. have decided to reduce their initiation fee from $12.00 to $8.25.

22 lbs. Vozetta Currents $1.00. Salt, best quality under cover, $1.00 per barrel, at McFarland's.

THE Joseph Hill works at Oshawa, sued at $33,000, were sold at auction for 24½ cents on the dollar.

Now is the time to buy your Sap Buckets: Walker Bros. are selling them cheap.

EUPHRASIA Council meets the last Saturday in each month instead of the first Friday as in the past.

LADIES Button Boots for $1.00 cash at J. R. Trimble's. Those goods are worth from $1.50 to $1.75.

MR. and Mrs. Thomas were suddenly called away to the funeral of Mrs. Thomas' brother at Hespeler.

BIG Stock of Rejuvenator Bitters on hand at Smith the barber's, and they are selling off fast.

J. R. TRIMBLE has received a large consignment of mens Ready-made Tweed suits. He will give you your choice for $6.50, *spot cash*. These goods are worth double the money.

ANXIETY FOR EGYPT CONTINUES,

—AND THE EXCITEMENT CAUSED BY—

Mr. Still Coming to Assist Hamilton

To take PHOTOGRAPHS is rapidly increasing.

This will be the best chance you ever had of securing **Life-Like Pictures.** Mr. Still, the celebrated Photographer, will arrive on the **11th** and remain until the **19th March.**

☞ Don't loose this rare chance. Bring the babies early in the day.

JAMES HAMILTON.

THE worst drift of the season was on Monday last. Trains were seriously delayed, and all roads were more or less blocked.

WILL the party who took a walking cane from the Methodist Church last week, kindly leave it at this office, as the party is known.

MR. and Mrs. Turner visited friends in Chatsworth this week, returning on the last train before the snow blockade on Monday.

MONEY WANTED.—On the best of security, for a term of years, Communicate with G. S. Bowes, Markdale, Secretary, for particulars.

"PENNY wise and pound foolish:" Purchasing highly colored trashy Teas, when you can get a pure natural cup at McFarland's, direct importer.

OXEN FOR SALE.—A well matched pair of oxen rising four years old, well trained. For particulars apply to Geo. Ireton, one mile from Barrhead Mills. 134 36

REV. W. H. W. BOYLE, Paris, will please accept thanks for subscription to STANDARD. His many friends will be glad to learn that his health is improving, he having passed through a severe illness recently.

J. R. TRIMBLE has purchased part of the Bankrupt Stock of Boots and Shoes of John Garrett & Co. of Hamilton, and is offering them to his customers at exceedingly low figures for *spot cash*.

J. H. Hull is agent for Flury's Sylvester's and Wilkinson's agricultural implements. All kinks of repairs for the above manufacturers kept always on hand. Shop on Mill Street known as Hull's cooper shop.

EVEN MONEY.—Fare for colonists from Montreal and all points West on the C. P. R. including stations on the T. G. & B. by all-rail route to Winnipeg for $20. Call on the station agent for full particulars.

MR. HAMILTON, the photographer, is very fortunate in being able to secure the services of Mr. Still for a week. Mr. S. is an excellent artist. He arrived yesterday (Wednesday) and will remain until the 19th inst.

MR. BEATY, M. P., intends to introduce a bill prohibiting the sale and manufacture of spirits in the Dominion of Canada. This is going to the root of the evil; stop the manufacture of the article and, doubtless, the sale will be greatly lessened.

NOTICE,—The contract for hauling milk to Markdale Cheese Factory for season of 1885 will be let by auction at the Markdale House on Saturday, the 21st March, at 2 o'clock. All interested parties will take notice. B. Coleman, President; H. D. Irwin, Sec.

WE are pleased to notice that J. R. Trimble, Esq., of Markdale has purchased the Imported Clydesdale Stallion, Garfield, this it said by competent judges to be the best horse of his class in Canada, no doubt Mr. Trimble has had to pay a handsome sum to secure such an animal and certainly deserves to be well patronized.

COMMENCED BUSINESS.—Mr. Dan McFarlane wishes to announce to the public that he has opened out a blacksmith shop opposite the Markdale House, where he will be happy to wait on the public. Having given the best of satisfaction to customers while in the employ of others, I feel satisfied I can do the same now. Dan McFarlane.

Owing to my heavy loss at the recent fire, and the expense of starting businesss again, I positively request all who are indebted to me either by over-due note or account to settle the same at once. Do not look for further notice. I will be found in A. Turner's Drug Store, where I will keep my books. D. J. Shanahan.
234-35

FARM to rent or sell, Apply to J. G. Irving, Markdale.

WONDER whose duty it is to clear the sidewalk opposite the late fire. It's high time the rubbish was cleared away.

THE social held last evening at the Methodist Parsonage was largely attended, the house being literally packed. A very enjoyable time was spent. Proceeds $23. This is the last of the season.

THE report in last weeks *Advance* to the effect that the tools of the A. O. U. W. were burned in the late fire was incorrect, the fire not being near the hall.

THE Markdale correspondent to the Durham *Chronicle* says: The STANDARD report of the number in attendance at the assembly was incorrect. For our part we have no idea how many were present, but were informed by one of the *gentlemen* who was present that there were 17 couple. The above correspondent says there were 27 couple present. Which will we believe? Give it up.

WE had a brief but very pleasant call from our esteemed friend Mr. E. D. Wilcox, formerly Jeweller of this village. He has been three years in the North West and has returned to make his home in Ontario. He has not yet decided in what town he will hang out his shingle, but wherever it may be, the community will have a desirable citizen and an honorable business man. Mr. Wilcox did business in Markdale a number of years, and his departure from our midst was exceedingly regretted by all.

THE MAGNET is a new reading paper, published in Toronto, and is the spiciest paper published on the continent, containing the best selections from all the best fun papers in the world, besides rich original matter. It is for sale by all booksellers. Price 5 cents. THE MAGNET FREE PURCHASING AGENCY. In connection with the Magnet, the publisher has established an agency for the purchasing of goods of every kind, and in any quantity, for parties living anywhere in the Dominion outside of the city. The Agency buys anything that any person wants at the lowest prices, and ship the goods by mail or express, charging nothing for the services. See particulars in the Magnet.

Address: MAGNET PURCHASING AGENCY, 88 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.

Town Line Tea-Meeting.

A very successful tea-meeting was held at the town line Methodist church on Wednesday evening last. Tea was served at the house owned by Mr. J. Hamilton, a short distance from the church, the tables were loaded with the danties which the ladies of that neighborhood are proverbial for supplying. After tea all adjourned to the church to enjoy the entertainment which was to follow. On motion Mr. G. S. Bowes took the chair. Short addresses were delivered by Mr. D. R. Ellis, Joseph Hawkens, E. W. Moore, Rev. T. Grandy and Rev. W. Casson; Mrs. Casson also gave a very humorous reading on young men, and several others selections were given in a very acceptable manner, these were interspersed with music by the choir which was rendered very creditably. The Misses Stinson also sang a very fine piece accompanied by Mr. McDonald and Mrs. Logan. After the usual votes of thanks the meeting closed, all being well pleased with their evening's enjoyment. Proceeds $31.—COM.

A VOICE FROM THE UNITED STATES.

I have suffered for the last 20 years with Dyspepsia and General Debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success until I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permanent. A. LOUGH, Alpena, Mich., U. S.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on the 28th day of Febuary, A. D. 1885.

Members all present except Mr. Boyd.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The Committee appointed to enquire into the validity of the Treasurer's securities laid their reports before council shewing that all matters in relation thereto are in a satisfactory and safe condition.

The council approved of and adopted said report.

The Reeve and Mr. Hurd were appointed to ascertain the cost of building a bridge over Beaver River at lot 5, con. 5, and report at next meeting of council.

The petition of R. Johnston and others relative to 12 & 13 side line, laid over for further consideration.

500 copies of minutes of council for last year to be printed, by C. W. Rutledge, Markdale.

The collector was authorized to strike off his Roll $40.06 returned in error as arrears against lot 17, concession 2, and charged to Thomas Harper.

The time for the collectors to return their rolls, was extended until next meeting of council.

The Reeve was appointed to employ parties to protect the bridges over Beaver River when the ice shall be breaking up.

The clerk was ordered to call on J. Myles, to fill up an excavation forthwith which he made on the fourth line, and also ordered that in case Mr. Myles should fail to comply to lay information before a justice of the peace.

By law No. 348, reducing the statute labour was carried through the different stages and passed.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to T. B. Gilleland, Esq., P. L. S., the sum of $7.00, payment for surveying deviation at 697 side road in the 3rd and 4th concessions.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to Messrs. Rousell & Hutchinson, Toronto, the sum of $30.58, payment for stationary up to date.

To remit to J. Rutherford Owen Sound $12.78, payment for stationary up to date, and to remit to J. Farewell, Thornbury, $10.50, payment for printing.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, via:—Abraham Holden, $2.50, repairing road scrapers; James Arthur, $1.49, payment for plank; John Gibson, $9.15, repairing bridge on 5th line; Benjamin Kenzie, 75 cents, repairing road scraper; George Loughead, $4, repairing bridge and culvert; H. Hurd, Esq., $5.00, for relief of J. Feeny, Indigent; John Blain, $180.00, part payment building bridge; R. Dunlop, $8.40, registering births, marriages and deaths; J. Ross, $1.00, removing stone on 7th line.

Council adjourned until the last Saturday in March next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Clerk.

GOOD ADVICE.

If our readers will accept proffered advice, they will always keep a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil at hand for use in emergencies, such as Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Lameness, Croup, Chilblains, Rheumatism, and all varieties of aches. pains and inflammations, it will ever be found reliable.

Monthly Report of S. S. No. 5, Glenelg.

February—4th Class—Charlie Robson, 258; John Robson, 237; Marion McNab, 209.

3rd Class—Asa Robson, 259; Willie Banks, 257; Willie Nelson, 254.

2nd Class—Alleyia McNally, 204; Katie Martin, 202; Willie Jack, 180.

1st Class—Maggie Nelson, 119; Ellen Neil, 150; Annie Neil, 68.

A. J. WHITE,
Teacher.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

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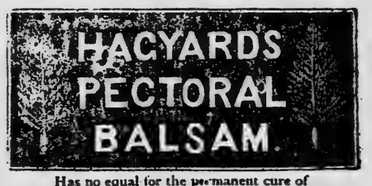
FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 22, con. 11, Glenelg, about 100 acres, mostly cleared and under cultivation. This farm is three miles from Markdale, and will be sold on very easy terms. For full particulars apply to Geo. S. C. BETHUNE, Toronto, CHAS. KING, Shelburne, or GEO. NOBLE, Markdale. 234

NOTICE.

FOR SALE—Aged working horse and span young mares also about 25 tons prime timothy hay in barn.

233-35 WM. BROWN.



Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership which has for some time past been carried on by Samuel Sarjeant and Robert Burnside, under the firm of Sarjeant & Burnside, at the village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, as butchers, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

As witness our hands this 24th day of February, A.D. 1885.

S. SARJEANT,
R. BURNSIDE.

Witness—C. W. RUTLEDGE.

P. S.—The business will be carried on in the premises occupied by the late firm in Markdale, by the undersigned, to whom all accounts and debts due the said firm must be paid, and all liabilities owing by said firm will be paid by him.

SAMUEL SARJEANT.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me by Note or Book account, or Due-bill, are requested to settle the same at once with Adam Turner, as I must have these accounts straightened up. I can't do without the money. My books and accounts are left with him, and he is authorized to receive the money and give receipts.

T. S. SPROULE.

A RARE CHANCE.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4½ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill; a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.

J. A. DUNCAN,
Markdale P. O.

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FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, or to rent, lot 14, con. 12, Holland, 100 acres, 55 cleared, comfortable log house, barn log and frame 32 x 50, first class well, ten minutes walk from school and post office, a decided bargain. Apply to F. TAYLOR, Markdale, or R. S. McLAUGHLIN, Hayden.

FOR THE FARMER.

How to Raise the Calf.

I will give the benefit of my experience in raising calves, for many years, and the best evidence I can offer that my system is right is that I have been fairly successful, having never lost but one matured calf in thirty years. Two or three weeks previous to calving, the cow is separated entirely from the herd, and given a large, airy lying in stall, and is here kept as nearly in perfect quiet as possible. As the time approaches for her to drop the calf, I watch her carefully, so as to render any assistance that may be required. Sometimes the life of a valuable calf may be saved by a few moments of timely assistance. The calf, when dropped, is allowed to remain with the mother for one week, and sometimes longer, as judgment may dictate. Some calves that are a little weak may require a mother's care even longer, but ordinarily a week will answer. The cow is then taken to her accustomed stall in the dairy. I always remove the cow at night, and she seldom misses the calf more than a day.

Now for the calf. The first time I undertake to feed it, I milk about one quart from the mother, and generally succeed in getting about two-thirds down—having sucked the night before, it is not yet hungry enough to drink. At night about two quarts is milked, and perhaps two-thirds will be drunk. Generally the third time they will drink without any trouble. After one week, in which I increase a little each day, but go slow, until the third week, they are on a ration of half new and half skimmed, and are fed three times a day—morning, noon and night. They will do much better if you have six quarts of milk to give each calf—to give them two quarts three times a day—than to give them three quarts twice a day.

This brings us up to the fourth week, when we discontinue the new milk entirely, and feed only skimmed, and you may now feed safely three quarts three times a day, and at noon a handful of dry wheat bran is thrown in their dish after they have finished drinking. In another week this may be done twice a day with entire safety. Calves having thus been fed will never have their digestive organs overtaxed, and at the age of ten or twelve weeks you can crowd along about as fast as you please. At that age I chop three parts oats and one part buckwheat for feed. I have never found it necessary to use any of the highly stimulated feeds to make fine calves, believing I can have a healthier animal, and one of stronger constitution at one year of age, although they may not make as great a growth the first few weeks. I never allow calves to be exposed to storms and keep them in a warm, dry place in cold weather, and their quarters are kept clean and neat; also, I never allow calves to drink cold milk until they are three months old, and last, but not by any means least, I do not trust to boys or hired men to feed them, always preferring to do it myself.

Feeding and Care of Swine.

None of our farm animals answer more quickly to, or yield more profit from good treatment, than swine; and, in many localities, none are more neglected than these homely, but useful animals. In the West, where hogs run at large, and follow the droves of feeding steers, their management after they are weaned is very simple, but where hogs are kept in yards or pens, and are expected to subsist mainly on skimmed milk, or the refuse from the kitchen, more care is necessary, and their wants must be carefully attended to, or they will not thrive as they ought. The most important thing to remember in feeding hogs is, that there is no such thing as "stock order;" the pig that is not so fed that it gains in weight continually and rapidly, is not a profitable animal, and soon eats more feed than it is worth. Many farmers keep a pen of store hogs in low condition through the winter, at a dead loss; the pigs do not grow, and yet eat almost as much as the fattening hogs. Here, again, we come to the "food of support." The larger part of the pig's food is needed to keep him alive, and prevent him from going backward; and a very little more food, judiciously applied, will usually make all the difference between profit and loss in keeping pigs.

The cheapest pork is that made from pigs which have been fed all that they would eat. If it does not pay to make pork by liberal feeding, it does not pay to make it at all, and it had better be given up. The care of pigs should begin as soon as they are born; sometimes the sows are very savage, and, if not prevented will eat the pigs as soon as they appear. If a sow shows this disposition she should be watched and the pigs taken from her. When her labor is finished, they should be carefully put down beside her, and she will generally take up with them at once. The pen for breeding sows should be roomy and warm, the floor nearly level, so that the weight of her body will not settle down and crush the pigs.

A Windy Day in March.

No portion of the year so tries the cheerful temper of the farmer as does the the month of March. From childhood he has been told, and the almanacs have repented it in his maturer years, that spring begins with March. This idea has become so firmly fixed that successive yearly disappointments have not dislodged it, but as each succeeding March comes round, he feels that it should bring spring weather and spring work. We are apt to think with something akin to envy, of the English farmer, whose weather comes true to the almanac, and whose spring, if it does not begin in March, is not deferred until May, but borrows the latter days of February. Even in the generally genial climate of England, March is proverbially a blustering and uncertain month. Even in our era the Anglo-Saxons had in their language names for March which meant "rugged month," and "stormy month" These people believed that March had borrowed three days from April, and expressed the character of these days in a proverb, which is said to be still in use by the rustics in parts of England and Scotland. It said of these three borrowed days:—

"The first it shall be wind and weet;
The next it shall be snow and sleet;
The third it shall be sic freeze,
Shall gar the birds stick to the trees."

With us, in some years, this ancient description of its last three days will apply to all the others that precede them. The thoughtful farmer will the more patiently endure the bluster of the month, if he thinks of the part these uncomfortable winds play in preparing his lands for the plow. A March wind is proverbially a drying one and it takes up the moisture left by melting snows with an astonishing rapidity. These winds are even fertilizing his fields. As they rapidly remove the water from the surface, more comes up from below by capillary attraction, bringing withit the plant-food it holds in solution; as this in turn is evaporated, whatever it contains is left in the soil, within reach of the roots of the crops. It is a mistake to fret about the weather. However disagreeable it may be, if we look with believing eyes we can see that every dispensation of nature is ever working for our good.

An Extraordinary Blind Man.

The blind engineer, John Metcalf, is one of the wonders of history. He was born in 1717, at Knaresborough, Yorkshire, England, the scene of Eugene Aram's famous crime. At six years he went blind, but disability did not disable him. He helped steal birds' nests and rob orchards, learned to ride, acquired a knowledge of music, and was very fond of cock-fighting and other sports. In an old picture of a cock-pit the blind engineer is seen betting on the game he could not see.

At twenty-one Metcalf was a young giant, over six feet in height, and full of mischief. In 1745 he enlisted as a musician in the army. He was a smuggler and a stage and wagon-owner; in short, everything likely to turn to money in his hands. He contracted for and laid down some of the best roads in Yorkshire, bossing the job himself.

It is of him that a famous statesman of the time observed: "Considering what this blind man can do, if he had his sight he would be the most useful man in the kingdom."

Dr. Bew, who was personally acquainted with Metcalf, in his account of him says:

"This man passed the younger part of his life as a wagoner, and occasionally as a guide in intricate roads during the night, or when the tracks were covered with snow. His present occupation is that of projector and surveyor of highways in difficult and mountainous parts. With the assistance only of a staff I have several times met this man traversing the roads, ascending precipices, exploring valleys, and investigating their several extents, forms and situations, so as to answer his designs in the best manner. The plans which he designs and the estimates he makes are done in a method peculiar to himself, and which he can not well convey the meaning of to others. His abilities in this respect are, nevertheless, so great that he finds constant employment."

Headless Officers in the Soudan.

Close observers notice a new type in this Nile Expedition—a class of officer very different from that seen in the old days. He is quiet, singularly well-mannered, and courteous, better bred, perhaps than the men who have gone before. He talks fluently, pleasantly, but not much, strange to say, about horses or the fair sex; he does not drink or swear; in ordinary life he strikes you as a most unassuming, unpretentious young fellow. He is very willing, and will do anything—when he is told; but he has no initiative about him, he never originates anything for himself; he does not seem to realize that he ought to take the lead with his men, to get things done somehow, to push through by hook or by crook; that if one way won't do another must be tried. He is apparently invertebrate, without any backbone; and unless he gets orders he does nothing at all. Possibly the Egyptian climate tends to develop helplessness; but there may be a sharp awakening for some of the listless before the campaign is at an end.

Mark Twain's Favorite Style of Reception.

Mark Twain, it seems, is a very congenial, moderate fellow, and likes a convivial time with friends. A few years ago a committee of newspaper men waited upon him and tendered some sort of entertainment in his behalf.

"Well," said he, with his customary colloquial limp, "I've had a good deal of this sort of marble palace and gilded chandelier business and I don't want any more, but if I could get together with the boys in a quite, cozy place, where a fellow might smoke a cob pipe and put his feet on the table if he wanted to, then I don't know but what I'd enjoy it."

The place was procured and the humorist sat with the pipe and tobacco beside him and his hat on his head and related yarns the whole night through to the edification of a score of fellow scribblers.

USEFUL HINTS.

Stewed Celery.—Wash and trim four or five heads of celery. Cut them in equal lengths—about four inches long is the best size. Stew them in milk until quite tender, they will take about an hour and a half to cook. Season with salt. When tender, lay them in a vegetable tureen thicken the milk with an ounce of butter, and the same quanity of flour, and serve.

Railway Pudding.—One tablespoonful flour, one tablespoonful pounded sugar, one egg, one teaspoonful baking powder. Mix all these ingredients well together, then add a little milk sufficient to make into a thick batter. Pour into a buttered flat tin, and bake ten minutes in a quick oven, When cooked spread over it a layer of preserve, and roll over three times while hot.

Rice Milk Soup.—To every ½lb. of whole rice allow three quarts of milk and sugar to taste, Wash the rice well, put it into an enamelled saucepan, and pour the milk over it. Let it come to a boil over a clear fire and then draw the saucepan on to the side and allow to simmer for two hours, or rather more. Just before removing it from the fire, add sufficient sugar to taste. Serve either hot or cold for supper. This is an excellent vegetarian dish.

To Stiffen and Glaze Collars, etc.—Melt a lump of borax in half a wineglass of hot water, mix it in cold white starch; have the things dry before starching them, then starch well once only. Place the collars and cuffs singly in a towel with a fold of it between each row, roll up each shirt tightly, have a box-iron ready, and iron at once very quickly. The heater should be red hot, and if kept moving quickly will not scorch. Each article as finished to be placed close to the fire. The cuffs and collars are best on a tray, and it is placing the shirts, etc, close to the fire stiffens them, the borax gives the glaze. I was taught by a London clear-starcher, and have found the plan successful always.

Mixed Pickles.—To every two quarts of vinegar allow two ounces bruised ginger, two ounces, two ounces of mustard, of salt, one ounce of mustard seed, half an ounce of turmeric, half an ounce of ground black pepper, a saltspoonful of cayenne pepper, half an ounce of cloves bruised. Have a large jar with an air-tight lid, put into it as much vinegar as is required, put the mustard, turmeric, pepper, and cayenne in a basin, mix them thoroughly with sufficient vinegar to make into a smooth paste, and add to the vinegar in the jar. Keep this liquor in a warm place, and stir every morning for a month. It will now be ready for use. Put vegetables into it as they come into season, taking care to pick them on a dry day, and wipe them with a cloth to remove any moisture or blacks. The following vegetables may be used: Cauliflower, white cabbage, onions celery, sliced cucumbers, gherkins, French beans, nasturtiums, capsicums, young and old carrots, beetroot, radishes. The vegetables which require it should be sliced, and the cauliflowers divided into smaller bunches. Put these into the pickle raw, and at the end of the season, when as many of the vegetables have been added as could be procured, store it away in bottles, and tie over with a bladder. It will be ready to eat in about nine or twelve months.

The Bayuda Desert.

A correspondent writing from Gakdul thus describes the Bayuda desert: The southwest of Afghanistan and the eastern part of Belochistan, the wildest part of Armenia, and that part of Arabia that lies near Aden, are, bad as they appear when one is travelling in them, perfect paradises compared with this Bayuda desert as it appears during the present season. Everything but a little mimosa, and close to the wells a few tufts of wiry and wooden grass, is withered and dried. The mountains seem but heaps of brown or black rubble, and though fuel is plentiful water is scarce. There are no historical remains. There does not appear to have even been any resident population save a few hundred wandering half-bred Arabs, who have now retired with their flocks to the pools which exist in the inaccessible gorges of the hill ranges, and who here wait events. We have had a meat ration for two days, but the cattle were driven up from Korti, and not so much as a goat have we seen, though some sportsmen have been good enough shots to get gazelle and antelope, which, with sand grouse, make a very acceptable change from ration fare. The sun is usually hot from 8 till 4, but at most times the kindly north wind tempers the heat, and sometimes it even blows with violence enough to tear down the branches of the acacia trees, from which camels and flocks have stripped all the leaves within reach. Throughout Nubia the insects are most troublesome, but here the ants leave one alone. The beautiful bronze and gold hornets are too busy thinking about getting a drink of water to concern themselves about stinging. But to the terrors of the night on the ground are added the fears of the black scorpion, as well as of his sandy-colored and larger brother. Altogether this is a country to keep away from, and we here may well hope to get out of it soon, for it is even now a very Gehenna, and what it will be in three months' time the imagination shrinks from contemplating.

The Rev. Mr. Springer and Professor Huxley have both recently asserted that tobacco is superior as a sweetener and equalizer of the temper. Wives who persuade their husbands to wear off smoking have probably found out this fact for themselves by this time.

Saved from an Avalanche.

Avalanches have been more frequent than is usual at this time of the year on the Swiss side of the Great St Bernard Hospice. Travellers who have passed over Mont Jou will remember the line of long posts that runs down the middle of the gorge leading toward Martigny, although every one may not be aware that they mark the track taken in winter to avoid the avalanches which often at this season sweep over and obstruct the ordinary zigzag road. Nearly every morning a monk, accompanied by two or three servants and several mastiffs, goes out to look for footsore and possibly perishing wayfarers. It is literally a man hunt, for the mastiffs quest like any other hounds, and can scent bodies at a considerable depth under the snow.

About ten days ago Canon Luisier and two servants who went out on an expedition of this sort, narrowly escaped exchanging the role of saviors for that of victims. While still close to the Hospice the Canon heard a sound he knew only too well—the thunder of a coming avalanche. He bounded backward at the *pas gymnastique*, shouting at the same time to the two servants to do likewise. The avalanche passed without touching him, but when he looked round his companions had disappeared. The next moment, however, one of them struggled out of a heap of snow. But where was the other? He could neither be seen nor heard, and the survivors felt certain that he was irrevocably lost.

After a second and longer look, however, the Canon fancied he could see a black mark on the snow some distance away. They ran to the spot at once and, surely enough, the black mark was the lost man's boot. The rest of him was buried under the avalanche. An attempt to drag him out by the leg failed—the weight of snow was too great. There was nothing for it but to dig their companion out with their hands. It was done only just in time. He was quite insensible and recovered with great difficulty. A few seconds more and he would have perished. The man's name is Collombier, and this makes the third time he has been overtaken by an avalanche and rescued, as by a miracle, from the jaws of death.—[London Times.

Hunting a Buffalo.

As we were ascending a hill, keeping a sharp lookout for game, suddenly the captain bawled out: "Boys, there's a buffalo."

"Where?" cried Mel and I, at the same time.

"On the hill over there to the right," yelled Cap. "Don't you see him? Why, he's as big as a house."

There he was, indeed. And in the haze that perpetually surrounds these hills he appeared to be forty feet high, and to grow bigger every time we looked at him "I'll tell you how we'll fix him," said Cap. "We'll tie our horses here; then I'll surround him and drive him down that ravine, and you can hide at the mouth and shoot him when he comes out." The plan looked feasible to us, and we concealed ourselves near the mouth of the ravine and waited, with our hearts in our mouths, for the noble game. The captain had about a mile to go to round him up, and we were getting awfully impatient, when suddenly we heard a great rushing sound in the ravine, and soon the gigantic animal came forth crashing through the brush that lined the ravine. We only got a glimpse of him, but that was enough, and we both fired and had the satisfaction of seeing him stagger forward through the brush a few steps and fall—the noblest game huntsmen ever brought down. We raised a shout of triumph and started toward our prey, when we heard a great hallooing, and looking up the hill saw the captain running down toward us waving his hands and shouting at the top of his voice. We thought something was the matter, and waited for him. The first words he used, as he ran up breathless, were:

"You are fools; you didn't shoot him, did you?" "You bet we did," I replied. "Well, I never saw such infernal idiots! Can't you see anything? That was nothing but a bull—a Durham bull, belonging to some cattle men here. Didn't you hear me holler?" We didn't. Sure enough the animal was a bull belonging to a neighboring ranch, and that buffalo steak cost us $25 apiece, and our stomachs were not strong enough to eat it.

A Monster Gun.

Preparations are being made at Woolwich arsenal for the proof trials of a enormous gun, which is now in process of construction at Elswick, and which will be delivered a few months hence. The gun will weigh 110 tons and have a carriage of 90 tons, and, the total weight of 200 tons being considerably in excess of previous undertakings, special arrangements will have to be made in almost every particular. The gun will be a breech-loader, and will have a bore of 16½ inches. Its length will be 43 feet 8 inches but its extreme diameter at the breech end will be only 5 feet 6 inches, and it will have a very elongated chase or barrel, tapering down to 28 inches, with a slight swelling at the muzzle. After the gun has been proven at Woolwich it will be conveyed to Shoeburyness for the purpose of testing its range and accuracy. Three guns of this description are to be manufactured for the royal navy.

"Are you going to take this speech verbatim?" said a guest at a recent banquet to a reporter, as a gentleman rose to respond to a toast. "No," was the reply; "I'm a friend of the gentleman." All reporters are not so considerate.

The Dash Across the Desert.

"An Old Campaigner," who has contributed to the London Daily World a biographical sketch of Sir Herbert Stewart, thus comments on Wolseley's plan of "dashing across the desert."

The "dash across the desert" was a task which required not only courage and coolness in the leader of it, but consummate skill. Critics, military or civil, may differ as to the strategy which required such a manœuvre to be employed, but there has been no conflicting opinions regarding the gallant way in which it was carried out by the men to whom Wolseley entrusted its execution. The movement was one which had almost the boldness of desperation about it. It has been said that the general commanding the expedition, when deciding to make a strike with part of his force across the desert from Korti to Metemmeh, anticipated only a "march over," and no more serious dangers than some exhaustion among the soldiers from a weary march over the sand, and, perhaps, a scarcity of water. But Wolseley is hardly the man to whom this kind of censure can apply. He has done many daring things, but his boldness has always been tempered with the so-called better part of valor, discretion. Years ago he had written: "Military men are far less ready to confiding than civilians in dealing with uncivilized nations. The little experience that I have had goes to prove that the latter are far from rash, and less likely to take precautions which ordinary military knowledge would indicate as necessary. How often have I known circumstances accompanying an army scoff at the precaution of general officers, forgetting altogether that any commander who fails to provide against every possible mishap or probable contingency is deeply culpable. By the strange contrariness of human nature it is generally these responsible gentlemen who are first and loudest in their abuse of officers who fail in anything through rashness or want of caution."

The gentlemen who live at home at ease and discuss critically the actions of a general in the field would do well to keep these remarks in mind before taking it for granted that Lord Wolseley had not calculated upon the possibility of the desert's force being attacked in the desert. He has been blamed for not having taken a stronger force, if he did foresee the contingency. But it may be allowed that he sent the full numbers he could spare, and for whose wants he could arrange transport with food and reserve ammunition. The attempt was of necessity a very risky one, but the risk had to be accepted, and although the heavy loss of life is to be deplored, the success of the plan has been put beyond doubt. A great deal of argument has been wasted over the vexed question of the best formation, and Gen. Hamley, the greatest perhaps of our military critics, thinks that Stewart would have done better if he fought in echelon. But then there are other critics who have had practical experience of fighting hordes of fanatical savages with small bodies of troops, and they have given as their opinion that had Stewart adopted any other formation than that of the square his men would have been surrounded and cut to pieces. It may be surely allowed that General Stewart made what he considered to be the best disposition he could of his little force with a view to carry out his instructions to get to the Nile bank, and with as little loss of life as possible. The terrible rush of the fanatical enemy despising the fear of death forced back by sheer weight of numbers one portion of the square, and although these brave savages were killed to a man our force suffered heavily. But the square formation saved the remainder. Before such an onset the thin red line of Englishmen would have been swept away. All accounts agree that Sir Herbert Stewart showed himself to be a fitting leader of brave men.

How Yale Students Dry Their Skeletons.

The students of the Yale Medical School, New Haven, or some of them at least, are likely to get into trouble on account of carelessness manifested in their intense devotions to their studies. From one of the housetops in the neighborhood of the college for nearly a month there has been a skeleton exposed for dissecting purposes, and the women and children in that vicinity tremble with fear. One of the boarders of the house in question is a member of the medical school, and during in some manner become possessed of a skeleton he wished to have it dried and bleached. Powerful field glasses directed against the ghastly object showed that there is still ligament and small particles of flesh adhering to the bones. What the offensive odor has emanated from the bones, the residents in the vicinity are indignant and there will probably be complaints to the Board of Health or police authorities in order to test the matter and ascertain whether the inhabitants of the neighborhood must endure the existence of such uncanny sights. It is said that this is one case of many and that there are perhaps a dozen students in the Yale Medical School who dry their skeletons in the same manner.—[New York Herald.

A 12-year-old boy entered a store, threw down 15 cents, and called "Gimme 'The One-Eyed Demon of the Ditches,' 'Crimson-Handed Bill'; or, 'The King of the Highwaymen,' and 'Mrs. Slumpkins, the Queen of the Shoplifters,' of the Half-Dime series." And then the English review once sneeringly asked "Who reads an American book?"

The Dash Across the Des

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The Bursting of the Monsoon.

o in India would be impossible
out its monsoons, and the periodic
oach of one of these great rain
ns is always hailed with delight. The
west monsoon sets in generally to-
the end of April. the steady wind
ping up from the Indian Ocean and
ring with it the dense volumes of
, which slowly collect in dark mass-
f cloud as they approach the contin-

From Adam's Peak in the Isle of
es, right along the Eastern and
tern Ghauts and the Nilgiris, every
op is gradually shrouded in mist, in-
d of standing out clear and sharp
st the sky. Darker and denser be-
the cloud masses; the horizon as-
s a heavy lead appearance, some-
s kindling into a lurid glare—an-
ring to the sense of oppression, both
tal and physical, which accompanies
The atmosphere becomes "close" and
ressive alike to man and beast; but
heat is borne with patience, for re-
is at hand. Flames of lightning play
cloud to cloud, and heavy thunder
berates through the heavens; the
suddenly springs up into a tempest,
along the shore the white waves are
ed in foam against the rocks or over
burning sand. Then a few great
s of rain fall, like balls of lead,
the apparently leaden sky; the
ed lightning is changed to sheets of
, and suddenly the flood-gates of
en are opened, and not rain, but
ts of water, are poured forth, re-
hing the parched earth, carrying fer-
over the surface of the country, fill-
the wells and natural reservoirs with
sh store, and replenishing the dwind-
rivers and streams. The whole
h seems suddenly recalled to life.
etation may almost be seen to grow,
from the baked mud of the river
s emerge countless fishes which for
ks or months before have lain there
orpor.

Eating Off Gold.

rs. Astor's supper to twenty of her
mate friends was given in New York
Monday night. On this occasion the
ous service of solid gold was used.
se yellow dishes are seldom brought
from the Astor vault. They cost
0,000, it is said, though I have heard
figures exaggerated to $250,000.
how, there is no great extravagance
hem, for the metal can at any time be
ted into good bullion and only the
kmanship lost. I have attended many
he Astor entertainments, but never
hen the gold utensils were displayed.
friend who has had that estimable
ilege declared that she didn't enjoy
experience very much, after all.
"In the first place," she said, "the
bles were completely overcome and
anited by the plates on which they
served. The daintiest morsels
ed to have no flavor at all, and after
ile I fancied that they became im-
nated with a peculiar metallic taste.
then I got it into my head that the
sitting opposite me was a detective
isguise, placed there so see that I
't slip a plate into my bodice. He
afterward introduced to me, and I
reason to believe that his covert
es had been purely sentimental, but
spoiled my supper all the same. No,
k you, fine china ware is good enough
me."

Martyr for His Beard's Sake.

Persecuted for Wearing his Beard" is
inscription on the tomb of Joseph
ner, who died at the age of 84, at
mluster, Mass, in 1873. Palmer, in
tion to other eccentricities, wore a
and flowing beard at a time when
yone else went smooth shaven For
he was "persecuted, despised, jeered
egarded almost as a fiend incarnate;
known far and wide as a human mon-
and with his name mothers used to
ten their children when they were
ly." Clergymen, and, among others,
George Trask, the anti-tobacco re-
er, labored to show him the scandal
s course, but to all who asked why
ersisted in making himself a "mon-
ity" he only replied that he would
if any one could tell him why some
would, from 52 to 365 times a year,
e their faces. At one time he was
ked by a party of men who proposed
ave him without his consent, but de-
ed himself vigorously and repulsed
ssailants. For this he was thrown
jail, and there again was forced to
to preserve his beard intact.

Caught in His Own Death Trap.

arcus Warner, of Shusham, N. Y.,
been bothered by chicken thieves
y. A few nights ago he set a large
trap at the entrance of his chicken
door. He also loaded a shotgun
powder and fine salt and placed it at
door of the coop, so that when the
was opened the gun would be dis-
ged, and the intruder would receive
contents in his body while held in the
of the steel trap. The same day
friends of Warner's came to visit
They drank cider all day until late
e evening. When the visitors were
y to go Warner went to help them
ess the horse. They broke a strap.
ner had one in the chicken coop.
forgot about the trap and the gun,
went after the strap. When he
ed the door of the hen house he
ped in the trap. The gun went off,
bored a large hole in his side. The
broke his leg. He will die.

What is the difference between a
y, jovial friend and the sale of a bo-
silver mine? One is whole souled,
the other is a sold hole.

NEWSY ITEMS.

Gen. Gordon—Long Trees—The Khedive of Kassala—Diphtheria in Paris, etc., etc.

A rough-appearing fellow applied at a police station in Boston for a lodging on Saturday night. "Too late—it is after 10 o'clock," said the Lieutenant. "I was to the theatre, and couldn't get here any sooner," said the tramp, who finally got a bed in another station.

In June last the Lancet said of Gen. Gordon: "His life is as great a mystery as his character. His physical endurance in the desert would be difficult to understand in a strong man, but in a man with angina pectoris, and with a horror of meals, it is simply a kind of miracle."

Persons addicted to the habit of sticking their tongues out while working, should take warning from the experience of an Alleghany man, who, while chopping wood a few days ago, was struck on the chin with such force by a fragment as to almost completely sever his organ of speech.

The very remarkable statement is made in the Medical Times that Dr. Fleischl, of Vienna, has discovered that the hydrochlorate of cocoaine, administered hypodermically in doses of from one-twelfth to one-fourth of a grain will cure morphinism, alcoholism, and similar habits within ten days.

A Cincinnati printer, who brought suit to compel a telephone company that had removed his telephone because he used profanity in a message through it, to replace the instrument, has been defeated in the Supreme Court of Ohio; the Court held that the company had the right to remove the instrument.

The Royal Academy of Turin will, in 1886, award a prize of $2,400 to the author of the best work that appears between 1883 and 1886 on any subject connected with physics, chemistry, physiology, geology, geography, or statistics, or to "the author of a brilliant or useful discovery." The prize is open to competitors of all countries.

A young Englishman has had his left leg specially exempted from the insurance granted him by several companies, whose losses through the sudden weakness of that limb had led him to be wary in the matter. Hence clauses in his policy provide that he cannot recover unless proof is made that his injuries shall not have been caused by the faulty member.

A thief who snatched a satchel out of the hands of a lady who was about to be photographed in a Chicago gallery fell a victim to progressive science before nightfall. The photographer, hearing the noise while he was adjusting the camera, pulled the trigger and took an instantaneous photograph by means of which the thief was arrested later in the day. He was identified by the "subject," and had some of her money in his pocket.

Italian papers are bewailing the extent and intensity of imagration fever among the peasantry. They say that the ship loads of emigrants who are taken from Italy to America are draining Italy of its most productive factors. The tide of emigration they say, is assuming proportions which is calamitous to the State, and they instance the fact that one Prefect alone issued last year six thousand passports for emigrants to America.

The telephone system is likely to be soon developed to a great extenton the Continent. The Belgian Cabinet has asked the Governments of France and Spain to allow Mr. Deubenski, an officer in the Belgian army, who has invented a new kind of telephone, fitted with a microphone, to make experiments between Madrid and Brussels is nearly a thousand miles, and, should Deubenski prove the capabilities of his telephone for intertransmitting messages at Madrid and Brussels, we are probably withing measurable distance of the time when we may converse with the American colony in Paris.

The Mudir of Kassala is a sorely tired man. He has been besieged by the Mahdi's forces for nine months, and, as if this were not enough, he has had a number of wild beasts in captivity thrown upon his hands by the death of their owner. The trade in animals for menageries and zoological gardens has developed greatly of late years, the Soudan and Nubia being the main hunting grounds. One of the principal providers of wild animals for show was a Jew of Vienna named Kohn, who had brought to Europe at various times from Nubia a large number of lions, giraffes, antelopes, and ostriches. He had collected a number of these shortly before Kassala was invested, and had them in the town at the time of the attack by the rebels. After a short time he died at the age of 72, and history has not yet recorded what became of the beasts.

France has followed the example of Germany in raising microbiology to the rank of a recognized science. The establishment over which Dr. Koch presides in Berlin is the completest and best equipped in Europe. He has four army surgeons as assistants, and some sixty or eighty students, among whom are not a few *savants* of standing are daily pursuing their researches in his laboratories. Dr. Koch, who was a modest veterinary surgeon in Breslau four years ago, and who has never had a regular academical training, was looked upon with some distrust and jealousy by the German universities when his studies in bacteriology brought him into prominence and won him the support of Prince Bismarck and the favors of the Government, but the opposition to his theories has nearly altogether subsided, and he has been named Professor in the medical faculty of Berlin.

In the *Gazzetta des Hapitaux* Dr. Rendu gives the number of cases of diphtheria in Paris in 1880 at 9,500, an enormous increase over previous years. The percentage of mortality is now from 70 to 80, according to the weather. In Berlin the number of deaths from this cause are 1,100; in Vienna, 600, and in Rome, 300. Dr. Rendu believes that contagion is the great cause of the increase, and is brought about by breathing the expired air of a diphtheretic patient. As showing how cautious we should be in exposing children to the contagion, a case is cited of a lady who, being attacked by the disease, sent her children to the country. After she had recovered, the room in which she had been treated was disinfected, newly papered, and left with the windows wide open for five weeks. The children were then brought home, but within a week one of them was seized with diphtheria and died.

HAVE A SMILE.

A forged check—Shackles.

A pitched battle—A baseball game.

The married woman's sphere—A ball of darning cotton.

Frigid comfort for a hungry tramp—The cold shoulder.

Called back—That part of uncontiguous to the spinal column.

Honesty is the best policy—outside of a certificate of insurance.

Strange as it may seem the editor's pocket-book is often a blankbook.

It's very seldom that the umbrella gets left. We know whereof we speak.

When a policeman plays poker he always smiles if he draws a pat club flush.

If your mother's sister uses only one kind of perfumery is it making game of her to say she is a "one scent anty?"

Recent despatches from the seat of war in the Soudan have aroused a suspicion in the minds of some cynical observers that General Wolseley is being paid by the day.

A wit who was asked what he had rather be during the three stages of life, replied: "Till thirty a pretty woman, till fifty a successful general, the rest of my life a cardinal."

A Virginia white man, accused of stealing apple brandy, chose to be tried by a jury of colored men. He thought his chances for "justice" would be better.

A new dictionary of the Chinese language comprises forty volumes. When a Chinese editor gets stuck on the spelling of a word, he has to delay publication for a week or two in order to consult the lexicon.

The wife of William Black copies his manuscript in such a hand that one page of his makes four of hers. Black may be popular with the novel-readers, but you can wager that his wife is a great favorite with the printers.

On one occasion a friend of Lord Alvanley came for advice under the following circumstances: "Mr. —— has threatened to kick me whenever he sees me in society. What am I to do when he comes into the room?" "Sit down," replied his lordship.

Confessions of a Lowell journalist: What was almost a plot for a good ghost story was enacted in the editorial-room of this paper late one night recently. One of the staff came in in the dark and to his horror found himself confronted by a strange white shape, motionless, but full of terror in its ghostly phosphorescence. Starting back, he hastily struck a match, and then at once the mystery was solved. It was the clean towel we had given us for Christmas.

A few weeks ago a gentleman entered the office of a well known insurance agent and, tossing a paper on the counter, said to the clerk: "That's run out and I want to get it renewed." The clerk unfolded the document and with a smile inquired: "Are you sure that this has run out?" "Oh, yes," said the gentleman, "my wife told me it run out yesterday." "Well, I am sorry for you, but we are not taking that kind of risks now," responded the clerk as he handed it back to him. It was his marriage certificate.

Attached to the staff of a Prussian general is a young officer, who is ordered on special duty to Egypt; on bidding him good-bye, the general says to the aide: "Bring me back a mummy." The aide-de-camp returns in about six months. "Well, where's my mummy?" "I've got it, general. It is down-stairs." "Well, let us go and see it." The sarcophagus is opened; the general and his aide unroll the bandages. When the mummy is at last exposed, the intelligent Dutchman exclaims: "Why your confounded old mummy is dead!"

The Busy Bee's Occupation Gone.

The spurious honey is now put up in little square boxes, which sell for from twenty to thirty cents a pound. It looks like honey, and it is said that it takes an excellent judge to tell that it is a fraud on the bee. The comb is manufactured with such skill that but few can tell it from the genuine article. It is made from paraffine or beeswax, and the honey is blown into it by machinery. Another kind is put up in glass vessels like ordinary jelly packages, the centre of which contains a piece of honeycomb, and the honey is made by pouring about six parts of glucose around one part of honey in the comb. Some of it is adulterated with glucose, some with cane sugar, with the syrup of inverted cane and others by heating ordinary sugar with an acid; but it all resembles honey and to a certain extent has its flavor and odor.

The Lime-Kiln Club.

"I hold holh in my hanst," said Brother Gardner, as he slowly rose up at the opening of the meeting, "a letter from a gull'd pusson in Texas informin' us dat he has named his baby Bruddah Gardner Holdback. I presume it am a boy baby, though it may be a gal. De writer flatters himself dat he has done a smart thing, an' dat de father of dat chile will be plain sailin'. If anybody wants to name his offspring arter me or Sir Isaac Walpole, or Giveadam Jones, or Judge Cadayer, we can't hinder, but so fur as I ar' personally consarned I want to indulge in a few remarks in regard to dis habit.

"I verily believe dat de foolishness of sartin parents in tyin' names to deir offsprings has beclouded an' wrecked many lives. De ole man who was a-ovellin' snow nex' doah to me de odder day was named Henry Clay. It was on de ideah dat he would make a mighty smart man, but de minit he got old 'nuff to realize who an' what Clay was he pulld right back. He couldn't nebber git dar', an' he knowed it. Instead of bein' addressed as Henry Clay, eberybody calls him 'Hank Dirt,' an' he's gwine to be called dat till de day kivers his coffin.

"Some y'ars ago a naybur o' mine named his baby Washington Lincoln Grant Smith.' He war' bound to fill dat boy chock full o' military genius an' statesmanship, but de chile wasn't fo' y'ars ole befo' he realized dat it was too steep. He hadn't reached ten befo' he was a thief an' a liar, an' de odder day he went to prison for burglary. De name was too long for de public to grapple wid, an' so he was called 'Wash Grant.' Loter on it got to be 'Washboard,' an' by de name of Washboard Smith he am registered on de prison books.

"I has seen Prime Minister Jones drawin' a swill cart around, while clus behind him, leading a yaller dog by a piece of old clothesline, came Montmorenci Stubbins. I has seen Queen Catherine Bivins at de washtub, while de Princess Beinville was a' hangin' out de clothes fur her. I has whitewashed on de same job wid Cæsar Jackson, an' I has blacked stoves alonside of George de Forth Bones.

"De white folks am jist as bad, an' it really does me good to see by de papers dat 'Hortense Victoria Clark' has skipped out wid 'De Lisle Fitzhue Brown,' who was a purfeshional roller skater loafer on a salary of $5 per week. Ebery day de Police Judge am sendin' Zachariah Chandlers, Roscoe Conklings, Thomas Jeffersons and Henry W. Longfellows to de jug, an' ebery day de good old names of Jane an' Betsey an' Sarah an' Emma an' Lucy am growin' in contempt wid de female sect.

"Speakin' fur de cull'd race alone, I say dat de fadder who rises above Moses or Samuel or William when huntin' fur a name fur his boy baby am coaxin' biles and bunions to grow whar' dey doan' need to. De mudder who can't make a selection from Chloe, Catherine, Violet an' Sarah Jane needn't feel riled if her gal runs off wid a bowlegged stove-blacker an' ends up her days in a garret. Let us now attack de reg'lar purceedin's."

DIDN'T RESOLVE.

Waydown Bebee begged to offer resolution asking the Legislature of Michigan to enact a law to more fully carry out the provisions of the Civil Rights bill, as applicable to the colored population of this State.

"Has you bin denied any of your rights lately, Brudder Bebee?" asked the President.

"I can't say as I has, sah, but I has heard complaints from cull'd men dat dey hain't treated as good as white people."

"Name a few."

"I has bin told dey can't stop at first-class hotels, an dat dey am not wanted at roller rinks."

"Brudder Bebee, kin you tell me why any cull'd man should want to pay $4 a day to stop at a fust-class hotel kept by a white man an' frequented by tony white folkses, when he kin be made to home at a house kept by a cull'd man fur de benefit of cull'd people, at one quarter de price?"

"Not 'zactly, sah?"

"Do you know why any respectable cull'd pusson should want to frow away his time an' money wheelin' hirself 'round an' 'round a rink patronized by silly gals, soft-headed women an' evil-minded men?"

"No, sah."

"Neither do I. It would be much mo' to his credit to go out an' pound snow. Your resolushun am decided no cause for ackshun, an you will at once sot down. De laws of dis kentry am big 'nuff and broad 'nuff to gin ebery man in it, no matter what his race or culler, all de rights he kin take keer of."

NO RELATION.

The Secretary announced an inquiry from Utah in regard to the Lime-Kiln Minstrels, at present giving performances in that country. He was instructed to answer that the club had no such band traveling, and had not authorised any person or persons to adopt the name.

RELIEVING BROTHER WATKINS.

The Committee on Relief report that Shindig Watkins was confined to his bed with a fever, and recommended that he be allowed the sum of $6 from the relief fund.

"Do you know what ails Brudder Watkins?" asked the President.

"De doctah calls it sewer gas."

"Whar' from?"

"Dunno, sah."

"I guess you doan'! All de sewer-gas aroun' his house kin be bottled up in yer eye! What ails Brudder Watkins am tryin' to lift a 400 pound grindstun' on a bet of thirty cents. He strained his back an' bent his legs out of plumb, an' all the relief he gets from dis club won't help him to a bowl of chicken broth. When a member of dis club takes his chances wid a grindstun' he mustn't look to us if an accident happens. We will now blow down the lamp-chimneys an' go home."

A HISTORIC FRAUD.

How the Bank of England Was Robbed by Clever Swindlers.

The last great fraud by which the Bank of England has been a sufferer was that of Austin Bidwell and his accomplices. On the 18th of April, 1872, Austin Bidwell called upon a tailor named Green, in Saville row, and under the assumed name of Warren gave him a handsome order. On May 4th he paid Mr. Green another visit. He was then professedly on his way to Ireland, and having about him a large sum of money asked Green to take charge of it during his absence. Green hesitated to take the responsibility, but remarked that the branch Bank of England was in Burlington gardens, close by, and offered to introduce Warren there. This was done, and Warren opened an account by a deposit of £1,200. He gave his name as Frederick Albert Warren, and his address as Golden Cross hotel. He paid in and drew out moneys to a considerable amount, and shortly began to offer bills for discount. They bore the best of names and were discounted without hesitation. On the 17th of June, 1873, a bill of Rothchild's for £1,500 was offered and was discounted in due course.

Having thus gained, by transactions in genuine bills, the confidence of the bank authorities, the supposed Warren commenced operations of another kind. Bills came in thick and fast for discount, still bearing the same first-class names—Rothschild, Blydenstein, Suse, and Silbeth etc.; but they were now cleverly-executed forgeries. The bank continued to discount without suspicion. Naturally, however, it paid in its own notes, of which the numbers were recorded, and which, when it was discovered that the bills were forged, would be difficult to realize. Bidwell, in order to dispose of these and to diminish the chances of identification, opened an account in another name (Horton) at the Continental bank. Here he paid in the notes received at the Bank of England, taking French and German money in exchange, Hills—under the name of Noyes—acting as his clerk. Sometimes, by way of variety, Hills changed notes into gold at the Bank of England itself, alleging that the coin was for export, but the gold he obtained was brought back again by Macdonnell and exchanged for fresh notes, which, thus obtained, would have no obvious connection with the original fraud. George Bidwell undertook what may be called the manufacturing department—namely, the preparation of the plates and the printing of the bill forms for the forgeries. By thus dividing their labors, and working each in a distinct department of the fraud, the gang hoped to evade discovery until they had made what they regarded as a sufficient haul, when they would doubtless have retired to foreign climes to enjoy the fruits of their labors. How much further they would have gone it is impossible to say, for they had already offered forged bills to the amount of over £102,217, when a happy oversight led to their detection. Two bills for £1,000 each, professedly accepted by Mr. Blydenstein, and payable three months after "sight," were not "sighted"—that is, the date of acceptance was not inserted. A clerk of the bank was sent to Messrs. Blydenstein's to get the omission rectified, and was met by the startling information that the bills were forgeries. With some little trouble, the whole of the gang were arrested, and, after a trial lasting eight days, were convicted and sentenced to penal servitude.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Imitation in Birds.

I remember distinctly hearing a thrusher often repeating in its madcap song some notes new to my ear, which could not be ascribed to any Michigan bird of my acquaintance. After patiently waiting for some time in the glaring sun of a bright June day, I heard the notes so plainly that I was thoroughly convinced they were an imitation of the song of the Southern bird—the "chuck-will's widow," so called, a species allied to our whippoorwill, and named—as in our familiar Northern representative of the family—from the words so plainly uttered. This thrush learned, then, the notes of the chuck-will's widow at least 500, and probably quite a thousand miles from Michigan, and yet reproduced them so distinctly that one could easily distinguish them, and from mere descriptions in books at once tell the name of the bird imitated.

Here, mounting to the top of the tallest tree near its nest, it pours forth ecstatic melody, executing the most difficult strains with the same ease that it delivers the simplest notes. All noises are attempted; the schoolboy's whistle, the bark of a dog, or the bleating of a lamb are equally well executed and issue from its throat in a continuous, harmonious strain, frequently of an hour's duration. What wonderful mimicry; what a contrast to the best attempts of ventriloquists and imitators, travelling through the country to reproduce before audiences a few mumbled sounds or attempted imitations of the sounds and notes uttered by birds and mammals.—[Dr. Morris Gibb.

"A short absence," says Mirabeau, "quickens love; a long absence kil's it." Hah! then the fellows who have been out of office twenty-four years have no desire whatever to go in. That's about as much as a Frenchman could be expected to know about politics.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

—OF THE—

Treasurer's Receipts and Expenditure

—FOR THE—

TOWNSHIP OF HOLLAND,

For the Year Ending 31st Dec., 1884.

RECEIPTS.

To cash ballence on hand from last audit	$1254 92
" from collector on Roll 1883	725 00
" " Roll 1884	6460 98
" Land Improvement Fund	338 12
" License Fund	222 50
" Law Expenses re Equaligation	24 45
" Non resident Land Fund	521 46
" Fines from Magistrate	6 00
	$9553 43

EXPENDITURE.

By paid County Rates	$3138 23
" Councillors Fees and Officers Salaries	485 00
" Miscellaneous Expenses	478 89
" Roads and Bridges	956 70
" To Schools	4463 12
Ballance in hand	31 49
	$9553 43

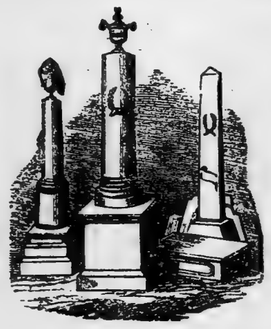
We certify the above to be correct.

JOHN SUTHERLAND, JOHN McDONALD, } Auditors.

Holland, February 10th. 1885.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

ROBT. S. RAE, Sydenham st., Markdale. TAILOR,

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the STANDARD office, Mill Street. Has a comfortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,
Markdale P. O.

232-39*

SINGLE copies of the STANDARD 5 cents each.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,818,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

NATIONAL PILLS act promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as purgative are mild an thorough.

ENVELOPES supplied and prinred at the STANDARD office for $2.00 per thousand up.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

THE minister stopped at a house last week, and sought to improve the time bo giving an eight-year-old boy an instructive lesson in morality. "My boy," said the minister, "I have lived forty-five years, and have never used tobacco in any form nor told a lie, nor disobayed my parents, nor uttered an oath, nor played truant, nor——." "Gimmimy crickets," interrupted the lad, "yer ain't had any fun at all, have ye?"

COMPELLED TO YIELD.

Obstinate skin diseases, humors of the blood, eruptions and old sores are cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, which purify and regulate all the secretions.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

WITHOUT DOUBT.

Yellow Oil is *par excellence* the remedy for Pain, Lameness, Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Burns, Frost Bites, Stiff Joints and all Flesh Wounds. Any medicine dealer can furnish it.

"Now, Johnnie," said the teacher, "if your father borrows $100 and promises to pay $10 a week, how much will he owe in seven weeks?" "One hundred dollars," said Johnnie. I'm afraid you don't know your lesson very well," remarked the teacher, "I may not know my lesson very well," Johnny frankly acknowledged: "but I know my father."

NOT BAD.

It is so agreeable that even an infant will take it. For coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, asthma and bronchitis Hayarg's Pectoral Balsam is reliable for young or old.

A Wicked Editor.

Irate Subscriber—I want to see the fellow that wrote this article.

Western Office Boy—Must a been the editor, I guess.

"So I suppose, Where is he? Where is he, I say?"

"He's not in."

"Oh he ain't in, ain't he? Ain't in, eh! Well, where is he?"

"He's attendin' the funeral of a man what called to see him on Monday." —Phila. Call.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Honor Roll of S. S. No. 7, Holland for February.

4th Class—1st, Willie Vogan, 409; 2nd, Aggie Downs, 308. 3rd Class—1st, Ettie Erwin, 403; 2nd, John Crowther, 397. Senior Second Class 1st, Willie Spears, 432; 2nd, Bowers Downes, 394. Junior Second—1st, Carson Price, 348; 2nd, Ada Boulston, 307. Senior Pt. Second—1st, Sarah Stewart, 268; 2nd, John Telford, 219. Junior Part Second—1st, Albert Boulston, 268; 2nd Joshua Crowther, 251. Part First—1st E. Ireton, 2nd, K. R. Jackson.

ELIZA S. MOORE, Teacher.

Cleveland's Administration.

The inauguration of President Cleveland marks an era in American politics which, if the promises of the inaugural address are borne out, bids fair to be the most progressive the United States has yet seen. For twenty-three years the Republican party shaped the affairs of the nation, and during that time many abuses crept in. The Democrats, who come into power with Cleveland, have before them the work of reformation, and on the way in which they carry out that work depends the favor of the people. Cleveland came victorious through a desperate fight, in which the vilest means were resorted to defeat him, and there are thousands who would witness the failure of his administration with exultation. Judging from the character of the man, gathered from his utterances since his election, those who look for failure in him will be disappointed. He appears to be a plain, blunt man, of sterling honesty and lofty purpose, who will reflect credit upon those who chose him from the multitude as chief magistrate. His course will be watched with hopefulness by a large portion of the American people and with great interest in Canada, and on the other side of the ocean.—*News.*

The Return.

A number of the Canadian contingent to the Nile passed through Toronto on Saturday. The were the Winnipeg delegation, and were both whites and red—that is, they were once white or red but now the whites are bronze and the reds are the color of an old boot. They looked hearty enough, but most of them don't want any more Nile in theirs. They had hard work and bad food. The voyageur can stand hard work, but he wants his grub right. A stay of two hours was all that was allowed in Toronto.

The Grangers on Prohibition.

The decisive utterance of the Dominion Grange in favor of total prohibition as soon as may be, and a vigorous enforcement of the Scott act in the meantime, is a fitting reply to the despicable appeals to the selfishness of the farmers by those who argue that prohibition will destroy their market for barley. The most intelligent of the farmers, as represented in the grange, scout the notion that a great moral problem is to be considered from the huckster point of view of profit and loss, or that mere material advantage should stand in the way of the abolition of a traffic which has caused such untold misery and degradation. The barley argument is a slander upon the intelligence, no less than the conscience, of the farming community.—*News.*

A Humorous Letter by Abraham Lincoln.

From New York Tribune.

A New York firm applied to Abraham Lincoln some years before he became president as to the financial standing of one of his neighbors. Mr. Lincoln replied as follows: "Yours of the 10th inst. received, I am well acquainted with Mr.——and know his circumstances. First of all he has a wife and baby; togather they ought to be worth $50,000 to any man. Secondly, he has an office in which there is a table worth $1.50 and three chairs worth say $1. Last of all there is in one corner a large rat-hole which will bear looking into. Respectfully yours, A. LINCOLN.

Honor Roll.

The followinn is a list of the pupils of Markdale public school, who obtained 60½ or over, of the marks assigned at the monthly examination for the month of February:

Class V—Herby Brown, Geo. Bowes, Mamie Bowes, Robt. J. Brown.

Class IV, Sen.—Annie Cunningham, Bella Cunningham, Johnson Wilson, John Dundas, P. Thibaudeau, Jas. McKee.

Class IV, Jun.—Harry Large, Lottie Mann, Ben Coleman, Frank Bryden, Mary Nesbitt, Minnie Wilson.

Class III—Peter Thibaudeau, Mary Stevens.

F. PORTER, Teacher.

SEED GRAIN.

A LARGE quantity of good Seed Spring Wheat for sale cheap, also first-class Peas and Oats. Apply to BURROWES IRWIN, 2½ miles East of Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 188

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound,.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30pm
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orangeville Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orangeville Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS and Threshers ask your chants for

McColl Bros.

LARDINE Machine Oil.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

91y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

NADIAN ACIFIC
OWEN O UND BRANCH.

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effect Monday, November 24th,

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ston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
e- Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
eville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
rne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
lk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
rton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 05 "
ale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 35 "
nsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
orth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 57 "
Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

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ATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
orth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
nsford.. ...	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
le.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
rton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
.....	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
rne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
ville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
ston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
ll Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 08 "
....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.

ILL CURE OR RELIEVE

SNESS,	DIZZINESS,
PSIA,	DROPSY,
STION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
ICE.	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
PELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
RHEUM,	
BURN,	
CHE,	

ery species of disease arising from red LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

LBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

McColl Bros.

FARMERS'

and Threshers ask your chants for

GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

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J. PLEWES.

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, Saw and Lath Mills

made eqtensive improvements in Mill I feel confident I can give sfaction.

FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

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Sawing and Bills Filled on the notice.

ER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash , Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 236. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 19, 1885. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

W. A. Brown's Space.

LOOK OUT FOR

W. A. BROWN'S

NEW

ADVERTISEMENT

NEXT WEEK.

W. A. Brown's Space.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

DID you see the eclipse on Monday.

Easter Sunday comes on the 5th April.

MISS ANNIE MILLSAP left last week for Lefroy.

THE nicest thing in bonnets; a pretty face.

FARM for Sale or rent, James Bruce, Lilly Oak.

TRAINS were considerably delayed on Monday.

MRS. PLEWES is visiting friends in Dunedin, Ont.

LEMONS and Oranges 25 cents per dozen at Hanbury's.

The STANDARD to the end of 1885 to any address for 75 cents.

The thermometer registered 15 below zero Tuesday morning.

BLANK receipts and notes always on hand at the STANDARD office.

A BEAUTIFUL and genuine assortment of watches at W. A. Brown's.

MRS. A CHELLEW of Collingwood is visiting friends in this village.

FRESH Clover Seed at J R Trimble's for $6.25 per bushel, *spot cash*.

A monster sale of Boots and Shoes now going on at McFarland's.

MR. AND MRS. THOS. HANBURY of Dundalk were in town this week.

A 3 pound tin of fresh Tomatoes only 8 cents at J. R. Trimble's.

A STOCK of Cabinet Envelopes just opened at Hamilton's photo. gallery.

THIS winter has eclipsed any on record for extreme and continued cold.

Go to Hanbury's for fresh Oysters and fresh water Herring, just in today.

MRS. A. DUNLOP returned on Tuesday from a seven-weeks visit to Oshaway.

GREAT bargains in Boots & Shoes at J. R. Trimble's, as I am bound to sell out.

The British Government have invested $80,000 as a fund for Gordon's family.

FARM to rent or sell, apply to J. G. Irving, Markdale.

MRS. HOLLINGSHEAD is visiting friends at Alliston and Elmgrove.

FIRST CLASS fine salt, under cover, at J. R. Trimble's for $1.00 per barrel *spot cash*.

A GOOD motto for business men:
"Early to bed—early to rise—
Never get tight—and advertise."

PRIME clover and timothy Seeds, at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

MR. ROBERT MYLES, ex-Reeve of Euphrasia, returned from Manitoba this week.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Frames and Mouldings, go to Grant & Co.

ENVELOPES, for mailing cabinet photos, for sale cheap at Hamilton's photo. gallery.

FOR Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

Mr. Geo. Snider, of Owen Sound, celebrated his golden wedding on Thursday last.

MISS CAIN of Newmarket has been visiting her sister Mrs. Rev. Grandy in this place.

J. R. TRIMBLE is offering wonderful bargains in all lines of goods to *spot cash* customers.

A keeper in the Winnipeg asylum was murdered on Saturday last by an insane woman.

Seeds.—Field and Garden seeds of all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

A great many potatoes and apples have been frozen in pits and cellars during the winter.

MR. and Mrs. George Stoddart of Glenelg returned last week after visiting friends near Brampton.

A grand concert will be given by the Oddfellows at Markdale, about April 9th, look out for posters.

Oil Cake, unsurpassed for Horses and Cattle, for sale at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

J. R. TRIMBLE can and will sell you goods cheaper *for cash* than merchants that claim to be *direct importers*.

THE March Lyon gave himself another vigorous shake on Sunday last; result, roads seriously blockaded.

ENVELOPES furnished and neatly printed at this office at the rate of 5 cents per package of 25, by taking 1,000.

Before purchasing Boots and Shoes see W. J. McFarland's immense stock purchased at less than cost of manufacture.

MR. STEER and family of Toronto Gower arrived last week, having retired and taken up their residence in Markdale.

A VERY pleasant and most enjoyable evening was spent by a large number of young people at the parsonage on Wednesday.

Have you a friend at a distance you would like to send an Easter present. Send the STANDARD only seventy-five cents for the ballance of the year.

MR. RICHARD A. SCOTT of Holland intends leaving about the 1st of April for Minnedosa, taking with him part of his family and a car load of stock.

The North Riding Agricultural Society's Spring Show of Stallions and Bulls will be held on the pleasure grounds, Owen Sound, on Friday, 24th April.

MISS MILLIE LYONS of Tara visited friends in Markdale on her way to Toronto where she has been recently purchasing her spring stock of Millinery.

SHELBURNE lodge A. O. U. W. has 53 members. They presented their Past Master, Mr. I. F. Belfry, with a handsome clock and an address one evening last week.

Hamilton's Photograph Gallery has been crowded during the past week, and a large number of excellent Photos turned out to the satisfaction of all concerned.

TUESDAY last was St. Patrick's day.

Hard to beat. The porcelain nest-egg.

A general thaw is expected about the 6th April.

OUR sidewalks have scarcely been seen this year.

HE couldn't find his match. and went to bed in the dark.

Two things now very generally desired: Money and spring.

THERE will be excursions to Manitoba about the 24th and 31st March.

A McGILL of Chatsworth foundry makes excellent road scrapers, and has applied for a patent for the same, Township councils should make a note of it.

OXEN FOR SALE.—A well matched pair of oxen rising four years old, well trained. For particulars apply to Geo. Ireton, one mile from Barrhead Mills. 134 36

THE STANDARD is $1.50 when not paid in advance or within three months? please don't be in a hurry for a few weeks, we can wait a while in view of the additional amount.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

THE Ladies Aid of the Methodist church are already preparing for their annual bazaar on the 24th May. It is the intention to lay the corner stone of the new church at that time.

NATIONAL PILLS act promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as purgative are mild an thorough.

MR. W. J. BENSON, of the Belfast House, Markdale, and formerly of the Hoffman House, New York, made a flying visit to Kimberley last Friday. He *smiled* with several of his friends while there.

W. J. McFarland is in Toronto attending the great sale of $100,000 worth of Boots and Shoes, belonging to the estate of John Garrett & Co., and has succeeded in getting some Great Bargains.

FOR SALE.—A splendid farm containing 100 acres, well watered, 90 acres ready for any kind of machinery and situated within half a mile of Markdale, station on C. P. R., Apply to M. Armstrong, Markdale.

Mr. R. H. Baird, Manager of the "Joshua Whitcomb Company will give an entertainment in Chatsworth Saturday evening next. This is perhaps the most popular troupe which has travelled this district, and "Uncle Josh" will doubtless have a crowded house.

The big C. P. R. elevator at Fort William is finished and has now considerable grain stored in it, awaiting the opening of navigation. This is the largest elevator in the Dominion, and will hold over a million bushels.

J. H. Hull is agent for Flury's Sylvester's and Wilkinson's agricultural implements. All kinks of repairs for the above manufacturers kept always on hand. Shop on Mill Street known as Hull's cooper shop.

NOTICE,—The contract for hauling milk to Markdale Cheese Factory for season of 1885 will be let by auction at the Markdale House on Saturday, the 21st March, at 2 o'clock. All interested parties will take notice. B. Coleman, President; H. D. Irwin, Sec.

MISS MAGGIE MELLER of this place returned home from Dundalk last Thursday, where she has been visiting friends for some time. She is looking much better after her sojourn among her old associates.

THE Meaford *Mirror* has entered upon its fourth year. It is a healthy and promising three year old, and, notwithstanding its serious misfortune, viz., its complete destruction by fire; it now appears without a scar. We wish it every success in future.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS require no other Purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped hands, Pimples, Tan, &c.

BURNED TO DEATH.—We hear that an old man, named Robert Mills, a resident of Keppel, who lived alone, was found by a neighbor early on Monday morning, on his own hearthstone, burnt to death. He had evidently been kindling a fire, and fallen into it.—O. S. *Times*.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. Joseph Manarey, auctioneer, will hold a sale on Friday the 27th March, on lot 18, con. 11, Euphrasia, commencing at one o'clock. A quantity of farm stock, implements &c. Terms nine months on approved paper for sums over $5.00, John Carefoot, proprietor.

CHATSWORTH *News*.—This new paper made its first appearance about a week since. It is the 13th paper in Grey County. G. J. Blyth, formerly of the Markdale *Expositor* is the Editor and proprietor and he has few equals as a newspaper man. We wish him every success in his undertaking.

A remarkable story of a miracle comes from Montreal, it being alleged that a man while indulging in violent profanity at Acton Vale about twelve days ago was stricken with paralysis and rooted to the spot where he stood all efforts to remove him up to the present being useless. He is also unable to take food.

THE SCOTT ACT.—Petitions for the submission of the Act in Grey were deposited in the Sheriff's office on Feb. 28. They contain 4,489 names or 739 more than necessary. Mr. A. Frost of Owen Sound, is solicitor for committee, and has carefully attended to all the details in connection with the deposite of the petition.

FOUL PLAY.—On Friday morning last Mr. Wm. Caswell, of lot 14, 10th con. Derby, on going into his stable about 5 o'clock, was amazed to find his team of horses dead and stiff. They were all right about 9 o'clock the evening before, and it is suspected they must have been poisoned. The loss will be a severe one to Mr. Caswell.—O. S. *Times*.

COMING.—Under the auspices of Markdale A. O. U. W. an entertainment will be given to-morrow evening (Friday) by the "Joshua Whitcomb Co.," of which Mr. R. H. Baird is manager. Those who had the pleasure of being present at any of "Baird's" entertainments in the past could not be paid to absent themselves, and we may safely count on a crowded house to-morrow evening.

MR. W. J. SHEPHERDSON of Euphrasia, who lost his stallion, "Scottish Champian" recently, has purchased a fine 3 year old, heavy draft, weighing 1,700 lbs. Mr. S. sustained a serious loss in the death of the above animal, but is not to be discouraged, and has purchased a much better one of which farmers will have an opportunity of judging for themselves in due time.

It is feared that Mr. Gladstone's want of decision in dealing with the Afghan question will result disastrously. A special to THE MAIL says his recent utterance in the House of Commons leads to the belief that he intends abandoning Afghanistan, and if the Afghan chiefs become persuaded that England is a perfidious ally, Sir Peter Lumsden's doom is sealed, and he and the troops with him will meet the fate of Gen. Gordon.

We direct attention to the new advertisement in this issue, of Mr. H. B. Harrison, of the Owen Sound Marble Works. He has lately returned from Vermont, from whence he has brought three car-loads of the finest variegated marble; and now one of the best stocks in the Dominion to select from. Those who need anything in his line should give him a call, as we feel assured from his excellent taste and long experience, he will not fail to give satisfaction.

NO MATTER.

No matter where pain, lameness or soreness exists, Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken or applied will give immediate relief, and a positive cure quickly follows its use.

A BIG ICE HOUSE.—The Canadian Pacific Railway Co. are building an immense ice house on the bank of the river, to the south of the passenger station, which will be used for supplying their boats during the heated term. The dimensions are ninety-four by twenty-four feet, and to be stocked immediately with a thousand tons of pure Georgian Bay ice as a send off. —O. S. *Advertiser*.

SCORES of farmers and leading stock men in the district have this week visited the stables of our enterprising townsman, J. R. Trimble, Esq., to view the late importation "Garfield." This is the finest stallion of his class ever brought into this district, and the spectators expressed themselves both astonished and pleased to see such fine stock being introduced. Mr. Trimble has a number of fine animals, and his well arranged stables are well worth an inspection by horsemen.

WILL OF THE LATE GEORGE JACKSON ESQ.—As many are anxious to hear how Mr. Jackson bequeathed his wealth, we give the following general particulars, omitting the technicalities, Mrs. A. Cochrane $7000; Mrs. J. Cochrane $4000; Mis. Torrance $7000; Mrs. Arch. McKenzie $2000; Miss Lizzie Jackson $500; David Jackson Sr. $500 a year for 4 years. Wm. G. Jackson, the farm adjoining the town comprising 250 acres; The residence and grounds together with the residean of real estate, cash, bank stock, and mortgages revert to David Jackson Jr. the value of which is not known, but is generally supposed to be about $40,000 at the least.—*Chronicle*.

We see that obituary notices in England now frequently contain the statement that by the wish of the deceased his relativs will not wear mourning. It will be a good thing when this practice becomes universal, as the purchase of mourning has frequently been a heavy expense to those who could ill afford it. It is, of course, right and proper that all due respect should be shown to the dead, but there are other ways of doing it besides the donning of expensive mourning garments. If some people were a little more careful to carry out what were known to be the wishes of neglecting them and putting on black suits and six inches of crape around their hats, they would be evincing more respect to the memory of the departed. It always strikes me as very inconsistent, to use a mild expression, when I see young men with a wide piece of crape round one arm roaring with laughter at some jest of their companions; it is evident in such cases that the mourning is mearly an outward form, and it would be far better to dispense with those symbols of grief altogether than to diaplay them where they are totally out of place.

The following notice will be read with interest by the old residents of this district who were well acquainted with Mr. Snider, who was one of the highly respected pioneers of this County.—*From the O. S. Advertiser*.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—We have great pleasure in congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Snider on the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding, which they celebrate to-day (Thursday) Mr. Snider has attained the ripe age of 72 years, and Mrs. Snider is three score and ten. They were married at Eglinton on the twelfth of March, 1835. Mrs. Snider's maiden name being Miss Jane Maughan. Mr. and Mrs. Snider have been residents of the County of Grey, since August 1848, and of Owen Sound since March the 21st, 1854. Mr. Snider was the first Sheriff of this County, being appointed in the Fall of 1863, which office he resigned in 1853. Mr. Snider has always been held in high esteem by the residents of the County, and by the citizens of Owen Sound, being elected to serve them as member of parliament at confederation, which position he held till the year 1878. He was also Mayer of Owen Sound for five years. We are certain that our readers will join with us, in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Snider many more happy returns of this their wedding day.

LAUGHLETS.

A great wag—a dog's tail.

What relation is the door mat to the door? Step father.

A small leak may sink a great ship and a raw onion break up a court ship.

Beau: "Why do you prefer a wood fire?" She: "'Cause it pops."

The man who wants a change of scene and wants it cheap should go to the theatre.

A little girl, on seeing a peacock for the first time, remarked what a beautiful bustle it had.

Appropriate hymn for an evening meeting of colored people: "Shades of evening darkly gather."

A large proportion of the English army are now Nileists, yet they do not advocate dyin'-a-mite.

Somebody has noticed that the woman who shakes the doormat on the sidewalk "fills the public eye."

A Cincinnati claims to have a wife so hot tempered that he can light his cigar from the flash of her eyes.

"Neck or nothing," remarked the landlady as she handed that part of the chicken to the late boarder.

The latest thing in floral pillows for the departed is not "Rest," but "W. S. Y. L."—"Will see you later."

Mr. Hayes thinks of starting a hen farm in Montana. Eggs up there are 10 cents apiece and don't have to tell their age.

The dress coat is generally worn by the groom at the city wedding; but for the elopment there's nothing like the cutaway.

"Information wanted by the editor of this paper," is the suggestive heading of an advertisement in an Arkansas exchange.

Jay Gould is not in the ice business, but he is next thing to it. He handles blocks of stocks which are principally consolidated water.

"Remember the porter," said the hotel highwayman to the departing guest. "I shall," said the other; "it was worse than the ale."

A burglar got into the house of a lawyear the other day. By superhuman effort he escaped without loosing anything but his time.

Out west it is proper to speak of a party as "a great occasion," but Chicago ladies look offended if you say anything about "a big fete."

A man died in New Haven a few days while buying a cigar. The dealer probably told him it was not imported, and the shock was too violent.

Mrs. A.: "I do love to hear Mrs. Alto sing; her swell is very fine.' Mrs. B.: "What are you talking about? That is no swell; he's her husband."

Young ladies who had just returned from a court of justice wished they were Bibles because they saw so many fine looking witnesses kiss the book.

No matter how bad and destructive a boy may be he never becomes so degraded or loses his self respect so greatly as to throw mud on a circus poster.

"This is a nice time to come home and a nice state you're in," she said. "Nice time! nice state! Thanks, lovey. I thought you were going to scold me."

"Ah! you flatter me," lisped a dude to a pretty girl with whom he was conversing. "No, I don't," was the reply; "you couldn't be any flatter than you are."

"What is the matter with you, my friend? You look ill." "Yes, I've got kleptomania." "Taking anything?" "Oh, yes; taking everything I can lay hands on."

"Say, Mr. Snobby, can you play cards?" "Why, no, Johnny, I can't play very well." "Well, then, you'd better look out, for ma says if Emma plays her cards well she'll catch you"

"Susie, darling," said a mother to her little daughter of five summers, "what would you do without your mamma?" "I'd put on just such a dress as I pleased every day," was the affectionate reply.

A woman can look a man square in the eye, blink and talk to him by the hour, while all the time she is pulling Mrs. Puffman's new bonnet to pieces mentally and decorating her own. No mortal man can do it.

A German histologist states that we have a new brain every sixty days. We presume defendents in breach of promise suits will take advantage of this scientific fact and cause a "change of mind" act to be passed.

"Johnny, what would you do if you were to see a bad boy stealing some fruit?" asked a Sunday-school teacher of the best boy in the class, "would you not tell him he was doing wrong?" "Yes, indeed, I would, and if he didn't make a fair divide, I'd tell the storekeeper."

"How dare you, sir, go about calling yourself my brother-in-law?" "I didn't." "I said I wasn't your brother-in-law exactly." "What do you mean, sir? You are not my brother-in-law at all! You never married my sister?" "No; but I wanted to do so."

Hash has saved the lives of a great many people—by their not eating it. Hash is a noun, common—in boarding houses—often parsed and frequently declined, neuter gender, singular case. Shakespeare had it in mind when he wrote of "mincing matters." Hash is like a good many other things—it has to be taken largely on faith. Many people object to it, when they are not in reality accustomed to anything better. Those who are continually clamoring for better fare should eat sawdust, which is really fine board.

A Very Foolish Beast.

Once upon a time a donkey fell into a deep hole, and after nearly starving, caught sight of a passing fox, and implored the stranger to help him out.

"I am too small to aid you," said the fox, "but I will give you some good advice. Only a few rods away is a big strong elephant. Call to him and he will get you out in a j ffy."

After the fox had gone the donkey thus reasoned: "I am very weak for want of nourishment. Every move I make is just so much additional loss of strength. If I raise my voice to call the elephant I shall be weaker yet. No I will not waste my substance that way. It is the duty of the elephant to come without calling."

So the donkey settled himself back and eventually starved to death.

Long afterwards the fox, on passing the hole, saw within it a whitened skeleton, and remarked: "If it be that the souls of animals are transmigrated into men, that donkey will become one of those merchants who can never afford to advertise."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

It is by the daily lives of Christians that Christ is either honored or dishonored.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

If men are so wicked with religion, what would they be without it.—Franklin.

Painless and Prompt.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, the great remedy for corns, is absolutely safe and painless, does its work promptly, without in the least interfering with the comfort of patients, and is absolutely alone as a safe, painless remedy for corns. Do not be imposed upon by dangerous counterfeits. Use only Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of base substitutes. Sold everywhere by druggists and dealers in medicine. Take only Putnam's Painless Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., proprs., Kingston.

Without a rich heart wealth is an ugly beggar.—Emerson.

The Mighty Dollar

Is long distanced by a 10 cent bottle of Polson's NERVILINE, the newest and best pain remedy. It cures colds, cramps, colic, pain in the head, sciatica, pain in the chest; in fact it is equally effiacious as an external or internal remedy. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of the great pain remedy, Nerviline. Sold by druggists. Large bottles only 25 cents. Try a sample bottle of Nerviline, only 10 cents. Take no substitute.

Home should be made the dwelling place for souls rather than a mere lodging place for bodies.

The "Myrtle Navy plug" correctly represents the whole plan upon which its manufacture is conducted. There is not a fractional part of a cent expended upon it for mere appearance. It is neither wrapped in tin foil nor worked into fancy shapes, nor put in any fancy cases, nor subjected to any kind of expense merely to please the eye or captivate the fancy. The manufacturers rightly believed that tobacco was not purchased for ornament, but for smoking, and therefore all extraneous expense was avoided and added to the quality of the tobacco. The public have testified in its case that they prefer paying their money for a high quality of article than for ornament out of place.

When worthy men quarrel, only one of them may be faulty at the first; but, if strife continue long, commonly both become guilty.—T. Fuller.

The Porte is so absolutely impotent and apathetic that half the world forgets that it owns Egypt, and that British troops are doing its fighting.

DRAFT HORSES.—40 Years Experience.

A. S. Chamberlain, for 40 years proprietor of the Bull's Head Stables, New York City, in reference to the values of different breeds of draft horses, said:

"I keep exchange and sale stables for horses. Don't deal on my own account to any extent. All classes of horses, amounting to several thousands annually, come to my stables from all sections of the country. A large number of these are draft horses of the different breeds, the Clydesdales, the French horses called Percherons or Normans, the English and Belgian. There seems to be a larger demand for the French horses than for any other breed.

"Some years ago we used to get a great many horses from Upper Canada. These were Clydesdales, and would weigh from 1,400 to 1,600 pounds, but they did not seem to answer the purpose; as a general thing their feet were thin-shelled and flat, and being heavy horses their feet would become sore and would not stand the pavements. The French horses have good feet and stand the pavements better than the Clydesdales. That is the reason they sell better.

"I would advise the farmers and breeders who are breeding horses to sell on the New York market for draft purposes to breed from the French horses in preference to all others."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The best horses to be found in France are recorded with pedigrees in full in the Percheron Stud Book of that country.

At the great importing and breeding establishment of M. W. Dunham, Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois, hundreds of the finest specimens of this famous race can be found at all times.

Tall Oaks from Little Acorns Grew.

Great and good results often spring from small deeds and so fatal diseases come of a seemingly trifling neglect. Colds neglected often lead to serious catarrhal troubles. If this is your case lose no time in becoming acquainted with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its healing virtues will surprise you. It is simple, efficacious, speedy, sure. Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges from the nose into the throat are symptoms of this horrible complaint.

Hundreds of people can talk for one who can think, but thousands can think for one who can see

No man has ever lived a right life who has not been chastened by a woman's love strengthened by her courage, and guided by her discretion.—Ruskin.

"Frozen Facts" is a purely American expression, and one, too, of recent origin. It has the merit of attracting attention, and also seems to bear conviction of truthfulness on its face. We make room in our issue of to-day, for a fact of this character. A correspondent, Henry Whiting, Esq., of Boston, Mass., says:—"Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my son of a fever-sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude." We believe it to be a fact, whether "frozen" or otherwise, that America needs more men like Mr. Whiting; men who act, men who investigate truths, and seize opportunities.

The human heart is like heaven—the more angels the more room.

If all so-called remedies have failed, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

If thou wouldst attain to thy highest go look upon a flower; what that does willessly, that do thou willingly.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

All impatience of monotony, all weariness of best things, even, are but signs of the eternity of our nature, the broken human fashions of the divine everlastingness.—I. Macdonald.

A P. 219

THE SETTLER'S GUIDE & LAND LAWS OF THE U.S., 25c. by mail. DANIEL WITTER, Denver, Col

DETACHED SOLID BRICK HOUSE.—GOOD SITuation, high and dry part of city, nine rooms, gas, bath and closet. Lot 33x110. Terms easy. Apply on the premises, or Address 33 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ont.

THE BLIND SEE.—Those afflicted are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the Eye that are curable, even Color Blindness, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for circular to see the marvelous cures effected in Montreal on GEO WILLIAMS, 759 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre Dame streets.

120 ACRES OF GOOD FARMING LAND FOR sale, with 109 acres under cultivation; good house, barn, and sheds; large young orchard; two miles from good market, and on main travelling road to same, which is a lively town. For particulars apply to HOLDEN BROS., Rockaway Centre, St. Clair Co., Mich.

Files RECUT! DON'T WASTE THEM. SHIP OR BRING TO THE ONTARIO FILE CO 150 Front St. E., Toronto. Agents wanted.

GOLD TO FARMERS. Circulars free of new and most productive varieties known of Seed Grain. Testimonials of 110 bushels per acre of Boyd's Egyptian Oats. Samples of two oz., 15 cents. JAS. BOYD, Cedar Grove, Ont., Canada.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton!
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

CAUTION!
EACH PLUG OF THE
MYRTLE NAVY
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZE LETTERS.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.

NEW CO-OPERATIVE
SEWING MACHINE
PRICE $25 CASH.
Our new machine is now ready, and is as good as any sold by Agents at $65.00.
SEE TESTIMONIAL!
LOWERVILLE, Dec. 17th, 1884.
Machine arrived all right, and it is certainly well worth the money you ask for it with its present improvements. I prefer it to the "Singer," "Wanzer," or any other make at $60 each. Yours truly,
AARON HAWKINS.
New Attachments, New Furniture, New Stand.
Send stamp for samples of sewing and our elegant descriptive photographs of the machine before buying from Agents.
MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL.
BONUS:—From now until March 31st, 1885 we will give to any person sending us $25.00 cash in advance for one of our machines, a handsome combination table and brackets lamp complete. These lamps are something new and the maker wants them introduced.
If you or any of your friends want a machine don't delay, but send to
Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co.,
25 James St. South, Hamilton, Ont.

FIRE!! FIRE!!
Berry Growers can save 75 per cent. in labor by Burning their Strawberry Vines. For particulars and Price List of Strawberry and Raspberry Plants, address, F LUCIA, Flushing, Genesee Co., Mich.

Property for Sale, Rent or Exchange.
FIFTY ACRES NEAR TORONTO, $65 per acre; also west half of 29 on 8th., and lot 30 on the 10th concession of Amaranth, six miles west of Shelburne Station, $12 per acre; for sale, rent or exchange. Terms to suit.
FIFTY ACRES NEAR TORONTO, $65 per acre, also west hundred acres of lot on the 10th concession of Brock, cheap and west half of 29 on 8th and 30 on 10th concession of Amaranth, six miles west of Shelburne Station, $12 per acre; for Sale, Rent, or Exchange. Terms to suit. Save this advertisement.
J. P. JACKSON, Downsview.

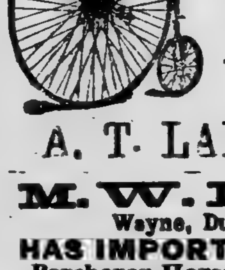
Dominion Line of Steamships.
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from PORTLAND.

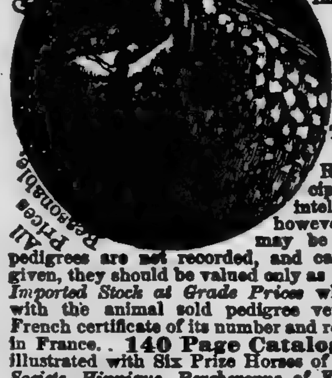
Dominion,	March	5	Toronto,	April	9
Montreal,	"	12	Montreal,	"	23
Brooklyn,	"	26			

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35. Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships,
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston Montreal

EVERY FARMER,
—AND—
Especially Those Living on Rented Farms,
should send me postal cards, with addresses, o. Sectional maps and particulars of the *special offer* made by the
ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, & MANITOBA R'Y.
for their Lands in the
Red River Valley,
within short distance of track. *Only 50 cents per acre down*; also *Nine Million* acres. Free Government Land in the
Turtle Mountain and Devil's Lake Districts,
North Dakota. Particulars free.
Address—
C. H. WARREN, & CO.,
St. Paul, Minn.
or H. F. McNALLY,
28 Front St., East, Toronto, Ont

A. T. LANE, Montreal,

PREMIER.
RUDGE.
ROYAL CANADIAN.
EXPERT.
KANGAROO SAFETY.
50 2nd-hand Bicycles and Tricycles.
Send for list.
A. T. LANE, Montreal.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.


STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.
Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be *said* to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Societé Hippique Percheronne* of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.



CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

SEEDS WM. EWING & CO., Seed Merchants, 142 McGill St., Montreal, will forward their Illustrated Seed Catalogue to all Applicants. We give special attention to Seed Grain and Grass Seeds. The Early Scotch Bearded Wheat is the Best and Heaviest cropping variety of Spring Wheat produced. Correspondence invited.

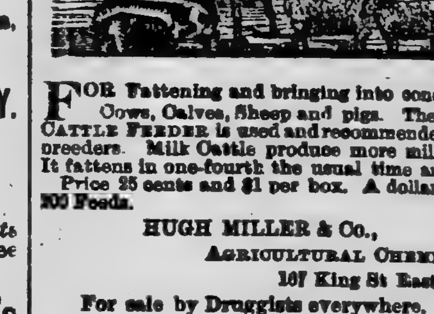
H. WILLIAMS,
SLATE AND FELT ROOFER
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Paper, Carpet Felt, &c., at lowest Prices.
4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST . . . Toronto.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co.
100 Grey Nun St., Montreal.
Importers of
Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay.
Manufacturers of
Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair Bed & Spring.

R. W. PRITTIE,
Real Estate Agent
Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee, & Financial Agent, Room C, Arcade, Yonge St., Toronto. Money to loan. Estates Managed, Properties Exchanged. Manitoba and United States lands taken in part payment for city property.

SMOKED SAUSAGES
The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for circular to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342, Montreal.

F. E. DIXON & CO.
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting
70 King Street, East, Toronto.
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts



FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses, Cows, Calves, Sheep and pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter. It fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves food. Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.
HUGH MILLER & Co.,
AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS,
167 King St East, Toronto.
For sale by Druggists everywhere.

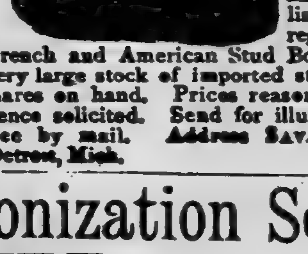
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For the Farm, Vegetable and Flower Garden. Have been used by the Canadian Public for thirty-four years, and we claim that they are unrivalled for purity, reliability & general excellence. Our Beautifully Priced Catalogue, beautifully illustrated, containing much useful information, is now published and will be mailed free to all intending purchasers.
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The most convenient meat for farmers in their ... season. These meats are cooked and ready for ... Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for ... W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342, Montreal.

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Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

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FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses, Cows, Calves, Sheep and pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class ... Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter ... fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves food. Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains ... feeds.
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A Great Canadian Industry.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

TORONTO, Feb. 23, 1885.

As it is of so much importance to the ...ming interest, and through them to ...ry other business interest of our coun...y, to be well supplied with the best ...m labor-saving machinery of every ...s, some notes in regard to the largest ...nufacturing establishment of the kind ...the Dominion will, no doubt, prove of ...rest to your many readers. While ...iting Toronto recently I spent part of a ... going through The Massey Manufac...ing Company's Works, located at the ...t end of this city, and was much sur...ed at their extent and importance. ... only after visiting some such estab...ment that one gets an idea to what ...ent labor-saving machinery has been ...oduced in connection with Canadian ...iculture, and to what a fine state of ...fection many of these labor-saving ...chines have been brought.

Mr. Massey, the head of this prosper... and enterprising Company, has been ...nearly forty years in this line of busi..., and the results prove that few men ...e been so successful in it. He is a ...ve Canadian—a farmer's son—spend... his early days on a farm where, no ...bt, he often had reason to feel the ...ortance of good harvesting machinery. ...ny years ago he began business in the ...age of Newcastle, where he became so ...cessful that larger machine shops were ...d necessary to meet the growing de...ds of the business. A Joint Stock ...pany was formed there, and a few ...s ago six acres of ground were pur...ed adjoining the railways at the west ... of Toronto, where the present ex...ive works were erected.

THE PRESENT BUILDINGS.

...e premises now occupied by the ...pany are certainly very complete and ...nsive. There looms up a vast build... or series of buildings, of brick, with ...ngle frontage of 750 feet and four ...es in height. It would require too much ...e to undertake to give here any de...d description of these fine buildings. ...hey were erected for this express pur... and planned by practical men with ... years of business experience, they ...models of convenience and adaptation ...e business. To give some idea of ... extent it may be here stated that ...oor space alone of these buildings ...nts to nearly 200,000 square feet, or ...y four and a-half acres, and would ...ual to one vast floor of one mile in ...h and thirty-seven feet in width. In ... buildings the entire work is carried ...all its departments—foundry, black...ing, iron-finishing, wood-working, ...ing and storage.

...e buildings are located alongside of ...principal railway lines running ...gh Toronto, and there are sidings di... through the premises, so that car ...of raw material, such as iron, steel, ...r, paint stuffs, and the like, are de...d at the doors, and car loads of com... machines are loaded directly on the ...es for the places of transhipment.

THE LABOR EMPLOYED.

...m 350 to 450 hands are constantly ...yed in these works. As a large pro...n of the men are skilled artizans, ...arly all of them strong able men, ...r full prime, it will be at once seen ... large number of families,—enough ...e a thriving village of themselves, ...directly dependent on the success ... enterprise. The men are of more ...rdinary intelligence, and of temper...bits, and the fact that, as a whole, ...ke such a deep interest in the busi... one of the important factors of ... It may be here mentioned that ...library and reading room was open...w months ago for the benefit of ...ployees. There is a large well... well-furnished cheerful room ...d with the leading representative ...and magazines in the various de...nts of literature, to which every ...s access without charge. The of...el encouraged to note the interest ...en in this fine hall. At noon and ...certain evening hours a large num...he men may be found assembled ...joying the rich intellectual repast ... laid before them.

... Hall has also been provided for ...s, concerts, lectures, and the like, ...mmediate benefit of the men and ...amilies, and also another large ... hall, capable of holding from six ...n hundred people, for still ...gatherings. It is quite prob...t in this, regular religious ser...l soon be established by some of ...churches,—the Company freely ...g the room, lighted and heated ...urpose, but not desiring, as a ..., to take special control of the re...ervices. Probably no other in...firm in Toronto is giving better ...evidence of its interest in the in... and social well being of the men ...d with it.

IMPLEMENTS MANUFACTURED.

...tire attention of the establish...iven to the manufacture of har...mplements. A few kinds of the ...ines have been singled out and ... men and the best machinery ... provided for making them in ...best manner. Nearly everything ...tion with the machines is man... directly in the works, care be... that everything is the best of ...nd in this way a high reputa...reliability has been obtained. ...chine is not only put carefully ...n the works, but is also submit...eral tests more severe than the ...ield tests, so that any defect is ... found out and remedied before ...e workshop at all.

...wing machines—The "Toronto ...itted with the new and cele...chanical gear, and the "Massey ...e made, and these have now an immense sale, some thousands of them being made each year and sent to every Province in the Dominion. Of their peculiar excellence I cannot speak. The fact, however, that they have a well-established reputation for good work is good evidence in their favor.

A good deal of attention is now being given to the manufacture of the "Toronto Light Binder," also equipped with a novel sheaf carrier. It is only quite recently that the practicability of a self binding machine was established, and in some localities they have not yet been introduced. There can be no longer doubt, however, in regard to their success. A few years hence and no farmer will think to do binding by manual labour no more than he now thinks of mowing or reaping "by hand." Every binder here made is put to a severe test before it is declared completed, and I am informed that the demand for them is becoming very great. About fifteen each day are being completed and it is doubtful if the demand of the coming season will not be in excess of the supply.

The "Massey Harvester," a self-raking machine is also being extensively manufactured, and it has enjoyed a large sale for many years. Probably no other reaper is more extensively in use in the harvest fields of Canada, and the Company have long staked their reputation on its excellence.

It may be here stated that all the knives for the various machines are manufactured on the premises. It is claimed that this is the only firm in Canada manufacturing its own section knives. They look small, but in the process of cutting, shaping, tempering, polishing and shapening every section passes through the hands of nine experienced workmen, and a considerable machinery specially adapted to the purpose is used. There are many elaborate and expensive iron working machines specially made for these works.

HORSE RAKES.

Probably no where else in Canada is there anything like as large a number of steel tooth horse rakes manufactured as here. The "Sharp's Horse Rake" is the only kind made. Everything in connection with the rake is manufactured on the premises. The machines by which the wheels are made are such as would well repay a long journey of any carriage maker to see. The process of making and tempering the steel teeth is also very ingenious and elaborate. How so many thousands of these rakes can find yearly sale is a matter of wonder, and yet the demand has grown from year to year.

FOR REPAIRS.

The great drawback to many a valuable harvest machine is its danger of breaking just when the hurry is greatest. Where machines are severely tested before being pronounced finished the danger is not so great but "accidents will happen" even to the best tried machinery. Arrangements have been made to supply any desired piece of any machine with the least possible delay. A large room is stored with completed parts, piled up in large stalls and ready for shipment at a moment's notice. During the busy season a man is always ready for a call, and telegraph and telephone offices are on the premises, besides several express services a day, so that not a moment is allowed to be lost.

HOW SOLD.

Comparatively few machines, I am told, are ever sold at the works. A show room is fitted up with facilities to show every machine in actual motion, but its demand is not very great. The agents of the company are scattered abroad in every one of the Provinces, and through these the sales are being made. There is a branch house in Winnipeg and the sales in Manitoba are very large. At one time last year a special train of twenty one cars loads was shipped direct to Winnipeg, and almost every day during the season some car loads are being sent. Shipments by the car load from April till the end of the season are of daily occurrence.

I am informed that an agent is also employed purchasing lumber expressly for the company, and, being an experienced man at such business, they are always fortunate in getting a good quality. The samples of paints, oils, and the like, are also put to severe practical tests before quantities are ordered, and then they are mixed and ground by machinery on the premises.

Though nothing is done in the way of newspaper advertising, yet some thousands of dollars are being expended each year in reaching the public. A very neatly printed paper of sixteen pages,—"Massey's Illustrated," is issued in immense editions and sent to every available farmer in the Dominion. Any man dropping a post-card with his name and address to the company will be gratuitously supplied with a copy.

There are many other features of importance in connection with this large establishment of which I would like to write, but I fear I have already trespassed too much on your space.

A VISITOR.

The British Navy.

In the House of Lords the Earl of Northbrook, First Lord of the Admiralty, said that the British navy was superior to that of France or any other nation. He said it was the intention of the Government to build thirty torpedo boats. Ten of them had already been ordered. With regard to the naval defences of the various colonies of Great Britain, the Earl of Northbrook gave assurance that the Government would gladly assist them in any way possible to improve the defences on their coasts.

The total of the enrolled volunteers in Great Britain at the present time is 215,000 men, the greatest number yet attained.

CHOICE RECIPES.

PEANUT CAKE.—One-half cup butter, one and one-half cups milk, two and one-half cups flour, whites of four eggs, one-half teaspoonful cream tartar, one-quarter teaspoon soda; just before putting into oven sprinkle over the top one cup peanuts broken into pieces.

RAISIN TARTS.—One heaping coffee-cup stoned and chopped raisins, two small cups powdered sugar, the grated rind and juice of two lemons. Put all together in a bowl and set in the tea-kettle till the sugar is dissolved; when cool fill the shells.

LOAF CAKE.—Three cups of light dough; work in one cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one cup molasses, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in three tablespoonfuls of milk or cream, one teacup of chopped raisins; spice to the taste, and let it get quite light before baking.

BLACK BEAN SOUP.—Three pounds of beef shin-bone, one quart of black beans, soaked all night. Chop an onion and boil with the beans and bone for five or six hours; then strain and season with salt, pepper, one tablespoonful catchup and two of hard cider. This is a soup much fancied by city epicures, but seen less often than it deserves upon farmers' tables.

LYONNAISE POTATOES.—Slice a pound of cold boiled potatoes. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a saucepan with a small onion chopped fine. Set the pan over the fire, and when the onion has fried to a delicate brown add the potatoes and turn and toss them till they begin to color, then stir in a little minced parsley and serve immediately.

BEEFSTEAK BALLS.—Broil very slightly two pounds of lean steak from the round. Chop it very fine, add one tablespoonful of flour, two of milk, and salt and pepper to taste. Fry in hot fat. Serve hot with mashed potato.

HONEY PUDDING.—Three pints thinly sliced apples, one pint honey, one pint flour, one pint cornmeal, small piece butter, one tablespoonful soda, the juice of two lemons, and three grated lemon rinds. Stir the dry soda into the honey, then add the apples, melted butter, and a little salt. Now add the other ingredients and stir in the flour. Bake one hour and serve with sauce.

OATMEAL MUFFINS.—One cup of oatmeal, one and a half pints of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, two of baking powder, one tablespoonful of lard, two eggs, one pint of milk. Sift together meal, flour, salt, and baking powder; rub the lard in cold, and then add beaten eggs and milk.

PARSNIP FRITTERS.—Scrape the parsnips, and, if large, put them into boiling water and boil, with salt enough to season them nicely, till quite tender; then mash them, adding to four or five parsnips a heaping tablespoonful of flour, one or two beaten eggs, and pepper and salt to taste. Make up into cakes and fry in hot pork fat. Even those who have a rooted prejudice against parsnips will generally like them in this form.

Chickens and Pills.

Dr. Jones, who practises in a suburb of Philadelphia has an elaborate machine for making pills. The doctor's practice is quite extensive and when he puts the machine in operation the result is enough to scare a nervous patient into convalescence or fits. Not long ago Dr. Jones made several quarts of pills and waited for a bright day to dry them. As soon as he got a good look at the sun he spread the pills carefully on the roof of a convient outbuilding and drove off to see his patients. About half an hour after the doctor's buggy had disappeared Mrs. Jones heard an unusually vociferous squawk from the boss rooster of the back yard, but she had not could dry enough to investigate the cause, being confident that no colored brother would invade the chicken reservation on such a bright day. If she had looked she would have seen the rooster perched on the roof of the out-building eating pills as though he were laying up for seven lean years of famine.

Attracted by the rooster's summons to the banquet, and his evident enjoyment thereof, one or two hens flew up to the top of the shed and proceeded to devour the pills. They cackled and clucked a little after satisfying their appetites, and more hens came. Then more hens cackled. Then there were still more hens and less pills. The increased volume of the cackling, indulged in by the hen convention finally attracted Mrs. Jones's attention again and she went forth to learn the cause. She didn't learn it just then, for the entire cause was concealed within the hens. Not a pill was to be seen. Two or three hens lay on the ground wreathing from the effects of blue mass. The boss rooster sat grimly in a fence corner laboring under a dose of podophyllin. Two or three gay young pullets had been so highly benefitted that they were fighting out the disputed title to a pill that one of them had swallowed. Other fowls staggered about in a dazed sort of fashion, as if wondering what was the matter with them.

Two hundred and thirty-seven pills were found in the craw of one of the chickens which was killed for dinner that day. Nobody could explain how they got there till the doctor came home. He examined the shed roof and the pills taken from the slain chicken's craw and said one or two little words. The family dined that day on eggs bought at the grocery store.

There is probably no better illustration in this world of the terrible weight of grave responsibility than a five inch dog standing on a box with his forepaws on the tailbord of a four-horse express waggon, alertly guarding its passage through the streets of a crowded city.

ROUND THE WORLD.

Slavery in Brazil—Doctors in Russia—London's Police—The Island of Madeira, &c., &c.

Slavery dies hard in Brazil. The province of Pernambuco has still 83,000 slaves. Abolitionists are not in favor in that province.

The new English Postmaster-General, having gone down to his office and let himself in with a latchkey, was promptly arrested by a detective and held until identified as a non-dynamiter.

A stage was upset in Aphlegate Creek, in southern Oregon, the other day, by a rush of salmon. The horses were cut loose, and the driver escaped on their backs. The salmon crowded the river from bank to bank, and the school was over a mile long.

Russia has 15,231 doctors, and maintaining universities at Kazan, Kiel, Charkow, Moscow, Warsaw, Helsingfors, and Dorpat. The professional men flock to the cities. In the country thousands of people die for want of medical and surgical attendance.

Arsenical floors, in addition to wall papers of that kind, are threatened in England. A correspondent writes to one of the London papers, showing that an architect directs the washing of joists for cellar floors with an arsenical solution, to prevent dry rot.

According to a careful report in *Comptes Rendus*, coffee is a complex aliment which acts mainly by modifying the phenomena of nutrition and the general functions. It renders the organism capable of consuming and destroying larger quantities of nitrogenous substances, and may consequently be regarded as an indirect source of available energy.

By far the best-looking men in London to-day are the police. The soldiers can't compare with them. The hard times have evidently induced many farmers' sons and others of superior calibre to enter the police force who are persons of education and have excellent manners. Yet a London policeman receives only $6 a week. He has a pension, though, if he stays on.

The descriptive terms used for neurological conditions are rapidly increasing in number, and bid fair to make an interesting vocabulary. Some of the comparitively recent terms are used by Dr. C. H. Hughes in the St. Louis *Medical Journal*, where he describes a patient who "has anthrophobia, being afraid to meet any one about the house," and polyphobia, "afraid of everything, sometimes;" he has also phobophobia, being "afraid something is going to happen to frighten him."

A recent work, "The London and Provincial Water Supplies," gives the daily consumption of water in London at 144,592,772 gallons, or nearly 30 gallons per head of population. Glasgow is fortunate in her supply, receiving 50 gallons per head per diem from the pure waters of Lock Katrine. The writer says that the population of London is now increasing at the rate of 100,000 per year. If this rate continues until 1919 London will have a population of about 10,000,000, and the water problem will be a very serious one.

A writer in a London paper says: "The most attractive show at the Japaneseries—at least for the lady visitors—is the hairdresser's shop; and the first result of the visit of this little colony is a development in the fashion of tonsorial art. Already I have noticed half a dozen ladies with heads trimmed *a la* Japanese; and now I am assured on the best authority that artists in hair are on their way from Japan, under engagement with two of our best known fashionable West End hairdressers." The Japan village has proved a great success.

A writer in the *Medical Times* describes the island of Madeira as presenting the curious anomaly of a country which is destitue of any wheeled vehicle whatever, a fact due to the almost complete absence of roads. People travel in hammocks, and, with three bearers only, they may journey all day with hardly a halt. The highest temperature of the island in 1885 was 90°, and the lowest 46°; the mean temperature of the months of the whole year varied but twelve degrees. Thus, for the winter months, it was 61, 60, 60; spring, 60, 63, 64; summer, 68, 71, 72, and autumn, 70, 69, 64.

The French Academy of Sciences receives innumerable letters from people who imagine they have made some brilliant discovery. A lady wrote lately that having been suddenly seized with the early symptoms of cholera, she entered a cafe and ordered a glass of absinthe, which she drank. The cholera disappeared at once. The Secretary was complimented for his gallantry in reading the lady's very important communication, but was reminded that people attacked by cholera do not generally enter cafes, but if forced to do so, do not usually call fos absinthe.

A NOVEL HEAD LIGHT.—The electric light is beginning to be utilized in a hundred ways not at first even thought of. The *Scientific American* thus describes a new scarf pin. Surely a fashionable gentleman, thus attireed with one of these, will shine in society as he never shone before. A couple of fine wires lead from the lamp to a small battery, made in the form of a book and carried in the pocket. By touching a button, also arranged in one's pocket, the necktie lamp is instantly lighted and continues as long as the button is pressed. The battery becomes exhausted after considerable use, but may easily be replenished. This is a device of genuine excellence, and well illustrates the progress of practical electricity.

A KENTUCKY GIRL'S CHOICE.

Eloping with one Lover and then Sending for and Marrying Another.

Miss Emma L. Henderson of Hopkinsville, Ky., a bright girl of good family, was the heroine recently of an elopement with one lover and a marriage with another. For over two years she has divided her heart about equally between W. H. Martin of Crofton and O. S. Stevens. The lovers were not on speaking terms with each other. On Saturday morning Martin and Miss Henderson, by the invitation of the young lady, took a train for Springfield to be married. Miss Henderson wept occasionally as they travelled along. Having arrived at Springfield, Martin lost no time in procuring a license. When he returned to the hotel Miss Henderson demanded that the ceremony should be postponed a few hours. She then returned to the privacy of her room and took the landlord into her confidence. She told him all, and said she loved both, but preferred Stevens, the man she had left behind. The landlord volunteered his services, and she handed him the following telegram to send:

Mr. O. S. Stevens:

Come to Springfield first train. I am waiting for you. EMMA L. HENDERSON.

Stevens received the telegram and left on the 12:26 train. Martin had again asked for the marriage to be solemnized, and had been put off until 3 P. M., at which time the train would arrive with Stevens. The young lady gave as a reason that she wanted to wait for her brother, who would come on the 3 o'clock train.

At that hour Stevens, accompanied by her brother, arrived and went to the hotel. The girl then had an interview with each of her lovers, and each of them also talked with her brother. Stevens was the prize, and the news was broken to Martin as gently as possible. He declared that he loved the girl, but accepted her decision manfully and was present at the wedding. He shook hands with his old enemy, and congratulated his bride with a kiss. The whole party then returned on the evening train, Martin dividing time with Stevens in talking to the bride on the return trip. The train arrived at 8.30 p.m., and the engineer blew his whistle for five minutes while entering the city. Stevens's father has denied him his house for the part he took in the transaction. The bridal couple are at Mr. Henderson's. Young Henderson has obtained parental forgiveness for his sister. Martin has in his possession a marriage license as a memento.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

BRIDGING THE JORDAN.—U. S. Consul Merrill, at Jerusalem, reports that, during the past summer, an attempt has been made to build a bridge over the Jordan at Jericho. It has progressed slowly, however, as the lumber furnished had to be brought from Europe, and carried on the backs of camels from the port of Jaffa to the river. The Consul suggests that there might be some market in Palestine for American lumber, as the Austrian and Turkish lumber now used there is of poor quality and high-priced, but the country is probably too poor to make much of a market for anything at present; the whole yearly imports at Jaffa, which is the Mediterranean seaport for Jerusalem, amount to only about $600,000.

A NEW ILLUMINATOR.—In Russia experiments are now going on for the production of pyronaphtha, a new illuminating material, which is destined, it is considered, to take the place of kerosene. This is a new illuminating oil, absolutely free from danger of fire. An experiment was made as to the power which pyronaphtha has of extinguishing fire; and it was found that burning kerosene was easily put out by it. Pyronaphtha can, however, itself be extinguished by water. It is a product of the distillation of naptha residue, of which large quantities remain from the Baku distillation of petroleum. From these illuminating gas is produced, and likewise pyronaphtha. The specific gravity of pyronaphtha is 0 864, and it ignites only at 230° Fah. It burns without smoke and vapor at 257°; gives a better light than kerosene; is consumed less rapidly; while its prime cost is less. At St. Petersburg it is being adopted for domestic use; and a special burner has been constructed for the purpose.

Mesmerism.

M. Verbeck, a French mesmerist, now in London, performs some surprising illusions, using but one hand. A wedding ring borrowed from a lady is hammered into a bar by some volunteer assistant among the audience. The conjurer borrows a programme, rolls it into a cornucopia-shaped receptacle for the ring, and without the use of the left hand crumples the paper into a ball, which the volunteer holds tight, full in view of the audience. When he is directed to open it he finds that the crumpled ball of paper consists of five sealed envelopes, one within the other, and with the perfect wedding ring in the smallest and innermost. In the exhibition of the effects of mesmeric control, Mlle. de Marguerit, who assists M. Verbeck, bears without sign of feeling, the thrusting of a scarf pin through the fleshy part of the forearm, and afterward, moving rhythmically under musical influence, still in mesmeric trance, stops with the cessation of the music and preserves her poise, motionless, in attitudes which a pantomine *figurante* would certainly find painful, if not impossible.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Seed Grain—B. Irwin.
~~Stray Ewe~~—B. Irwin,
Stray Sheep—Mrs. Wyvill.
Abstract Statement—Holland Tp.
Milk Hauling—B. Coleman.
Money Wanted—Markdale Methodist Trustees.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MARCH 19, 1885.

COUNCIL MINUTES.

The minutes of council meetings are about as interesting to ratepayers concerned as any matter we can publish provided they appear while fresh; but, when they come to hand from four to eight weeks after date of the meeting we consider them almost worthless. We are glad to publish those reports when sent in good time; but in future those *only* which we receive in a reasonable time after the meeting of which they are the report, will be published, two weeks should be sufficient time for any Tp. clerk to forward said reports.

THERE'S THOUSANDS IN IT.

Perhaps there is no form of recreation so universally practised as skating. Thousands of dollars have in the past been invested in ice skates, which are of service only at certain seasons, and in northern climes. The roller skates are now taking the place of the former, and in cities and fashionable circles everywhere have almost altogether taken the lead. The latter have been, up to the present time, made with four wheels, but a new, and greatly improved invention is now patented by two of our Markdale citizens, Messrs. J. Paine and J. H. Hull. The skate has but two wheels, and for speed, graceful movement and ease to the performer, is as far in advance of the four-wheel'd skate as can easily be imagined.

We understand the patentees have refused $10,000 for the patent for the Dominion. We wish them every success in their valuable find.

England and Her Troubles.

BY REV. JOSEPH WILD, D.D.

The present time are somewhat exciting. This is especially so in some of the older nations. The two colossal powers of the day are Britain and Russia—the Lion and the Bear. One or the other of these powers must finally have the sovereignty of the world. In days of old there seemed to be two political world-centres. One was localized and operative in the Hebrew nation. From this centre Providence seemed to work. To them as God's executive was entrusted the evangelization and civilization of the nations. The other, called the gentile centre, was located in the Babylonian Empire. Since that time it has moved to Persia, Greece and Rome, and is now in Russia.

These two central powers are aiming for the central land, which is Palestine. In this land they will finally yet meet for a final struggle in the battle of Armageddon. Britain will come off victorious. All going on now is but preliminary. Both of them are on their way to Palestine—Russia is going by way of Asia, through India, and England by way of Egypt and Turkey.

If the reader could get and read the Will of Peter the Great, he would know the policy of Russia and be able to go before them. This will each successor takes oath at the time of coronation to carry out and forward. I will quote the 9th clause:

"Take every possible means of gaining Constantinople and the Indies, (for he who rules there will be the true sovereign of the world); excite war continually in Turkey and Persia; establish fortresses in the Black Sea; get control of the sea by degrees, and also of the Baltic, which is a double point, necessary to the realization of our project; accelerate as much as possible, the decay of Persia; penetrate to the Persian Gulf; re-establish if possible, by the way of Syria, the ancient commerce of the Levant; advance to the Indies, which are the great depot of the world. Once there we can do without the gold of England."

When this will was made Russia was 2,500 miles from the Indies. At the close of last century it was 2,000, by the year 1810 it was 1,000 and in 1885 it was 400—and in 1885 the Bear and the Lion are now face to face. The past few years Russia has gained rapidly in territorial power. In her conquests of Bokhara and part of Turkistan she gained 800,000 square miles. Since the battle of Waterloo she has taken more from Sweden than remains, from Poland territory equal to the whole of Austria, from Turkey an area equal to Prussia, from Persia as much as the whole of Britain. She is 860 miles nearer Berlin and Paris, and 450 nearer Constantinople.

The reader may naturally ask where will Russia stop, and who will stop her? I answer, Britain will stop her. In her march east she is now at the end. Beyond the Afghan frontier she cannot go. I saw and wrote, ten years ago, that she would be just where she now is in 1885. Neither is the time come for them to fight, though it looks as if they would be at it before what I am now writing can be read.

England is in a critical position, but I have no fear of the final issues. The nations have choice of Russian or Britain's rule and lead, and surely it is not difficult to guess which both God and men prefer. England's present confusion and defeat in Egypt are all designed for a good purpose. She will be taught that she must lead among the nations or retire. But she herself will prefer to lead, so will other Christian nations prefer her lead, and so will the colonies prefer to be under her, hence it will tend to bind them all together. The doctrine of imperial federation is no nightmare dream but a reality. Neither Gladstone nor John Bright will after this be able to persuade England into a non-intervention policy. These are not the days for the formation of new nations, but the days of steal and conquest, and federation. Men that talk of Canadian independence can scarcely know what they are talking about. Independence would be all very well if all the world let us alone and allow us to trade with all the world and never interfere with us; but who will guarantee all this for us? The best policy for us, and all the British empire for the next few years is to keep well together. Believing as I do that the Saxons are the ten lost tribes of Israel as organized in Britain and the United States, I have faith in the future, for through the mouth of the prophet ultimate pre-eminence and rule is assigned to Israel. God bless our Queen, and the Empire at large.—*Truth.*

Supper and Presentation.

On Friday evening 13th inst., an Oyster Supper was given at the house of Mr. Thos. Kells, when the following address was read.

To the Rev. A. Wilson:

REV. SIR,—It affords us unmingled pleasure to have the privilege of representing an order, which in turn represents your numerous friends and well-wishers, and on their behalf to present you with this sum of money as a very slight token of their appreciation of the kind and ever-willing manner in which you have so heartily responded to their numerous invitations.

Your high character, your integrity and zeal for the Master's work have not only won the esteem of your own people, but of all those who have come in contact with you. That you may be long spared in the service which you so admirably adorn, is the wish of the many to whom your virtues are as household words.

Signed on behalf of L. O. L. No. 1383,
THOS. KELLS, Master.
JOHN BOLAND, Treasurer.

REPLY.

Messrs. Boland and Kells:

GENTLEMEN,—Allow me to express to you and through you to those whom you represent, the very great pleasure this unlooked for privilege affords me, not that I wish to speak of that order, or of the sterling principles of that order, but to enjoy with you the privileges of this propitious hour. If in the discharge of my ever-increasing duties I have performed the part of a neighbor, a friend, a brother. I have done so purely from a sense of duty, and if my humble efforts in the cause of our blessed Master has been a benefit, or of service to any, I feel more than amply rewarded. I thank you for the friendly interest you have ever had in me, for the kind sentiments of this beautiful address, and for the feelings which originated this unmerited act.

Wishing you continued prosperity and the blessing of the Most High on all your doings,
I am sincerely yours.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Judgment was given by the Supreme Court yesterday in the West Northumberland and Lavis election appeals, unseating both the Conservative members.

The Charge of the Ten Brigade.

Half a league, half a league,
Half a league onward;
Into Trimble's tea shop
Walk many hundred.

Tea is the peoples' cry;
Which is the kind to buy;
Trimble's, at thirty cents, try,
Say many hundred.

Tea men to right of us;
Tea men to left of us;
Grocers all round us
Find they have blundered.

Plunged in the teapot fight;
Truth soon will bring to light;
Trimble's teas are always right;
Purchased morn' noon and night
By many hundred.

Stormed at with shot and shell,
By those who puff so well,
Their common tea to sell,
Say many hundred.

Our teas are always rare;
We blend with special care.
Trimble's teas are everywhere
Gladly remembered.

Ne'er shall the flavor fail;
Nothing can stop the sale,
Though all may wonder.
Oh, when our babes are old,
Then will the tale be told,
What splendid tea we sold
To many hundred.

Note the address—
MAMMOTH HOUSE,
MARKDALE.
Noted for cheap goods of all kinds.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The entertainment given in the Town hall on the 11th inst, under the auspices of Flesherton Division of Sons of Temperance was a good entertainment the programme was lengthy and interesting. The play as advertised, Johnauthum Slocum, King Dodds and the Scott Act, was very well rendered, each one doing their parts admirably well.

Miss Veitch of New York has been spending a few weeks with Miss Frank Wright of this village.

Miss Tait of Orillia, is at present the guest of the Misses Richardson's.

Mrs. T. Aikenhead of Toronto, is at home spending a few days with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Armstrong.

Mr. Samuel Cleland, an old resident of this township, who moved to Manitoba about four years ago has been down here paying a visit to some relatives in this vicinity, and looks quite hale and hearty, just as though the prairie climate agrees with him. Mr. Cleland who has had a fair trial of the Manitoba climate, now, speaks of it in the most praiseworthy terms and for the season round much prefers it to that of Ontario. Mr. C. states, upon going into Manitoba he bought a quarter of a section and has now broke up and in good condition 100 acres all of which he can cut and bind with the self-binder. Mr. C. is now looking for some horses for the North West.

Meaford Road.

(*From our correspondent.*)

The anniversary tea-meeting in aid of the Sabbath School here was held in the Wesley church on the 10th inst. The attendance was not so large as on former occasions, which was due to the very bad state of the roads, the day previous being very inclement. It was in every other respect a most decided success. The tea, which was supplied by the ladies of the neighborhood, was both ample and of the best kind. The interval between replenishing the inner man and the feast of wisdom was fully occupied by both old and young in a liberal distribution of lozengers, of which there seemed to be an inexhaustible supply. Mr. W. Buchanan, jr., occupied the chair, and was in his most felicitous mood. The Secretary's report showed the school to be in a very prosperous condition. The speakers were Messrs. T. Boland and D. R. Ellis, each of whom made short, pithy and practical speeches. The childrens part of the programme was well rendered, and seemed to please both the audience and themselves. The musical portion of the entertainment was furnished by a choir composed of part of the teachers and scholars of the school, and right well did they fill the bill; each piece being rapturously applauded. The proceeds, including the social on Thursday evening, netted about $30.

Ex-Judge Wilkins of Nova Scotia, is dead.

Cheese Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Flesherton cheese factory for the purpose of electing officers, letting contracts for hauling milk to the factory and other business, was held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Monday, the 9th inst. Although the day was very stormy there was a good turnout of the patrons. A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to the President, Secretary and Directors, for the very efficient and satisfactory manner in which they discharged their duties during their various terms of office. The following were elected officers for the next year:—

President, G. Stewart, re elected.
Secretary, J. Brodie, re elected.
Director, T. Wright.
" W. Wilcock.
" W. Harrison.
" W. Hill.
" W. Pickle.
" H. Meldrum.
" D. McMullen.

Auditors—W. Harrison and W. Wilcock.

The following secured the contracts on the different routes for hauling milk to the factory, commencing on the 12th of May:—

Route No. 1, W. Leek,	$153	00
" 2, J. Hooly,	95	00.
" 3, E. Brodie,	119	00.
" 4, R. Walter,	100	00.
" 5, J. Lyons,	194	00.
" 6, W. Hopper,	145	00.
" 7, D. McMullen,	67	50.

J. BRODIE,
Secretary

Artemesia Council.

This council met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Monday, Feb'y 2nd, 1885.

Present—Messrs. Christoe, Blakley, Elliott, McArthur and McKee.

Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Mr. John Whitby was appointed assessor for 1885, and by-law passed confirming the appointment.

Mr. C. C. James tendered his resignation as auditor, and Mr. Henry Meldrum was appointed in his stead, and by-law passed confirming the appointment.

An account from John Gordon of $1.25 was presented and ordered to be paid.

The committee appointed to investigate Treasurer's securities was presented and read.

Applications were received from the following parties for the office of assessor, viz., John Whitby, Thos. Granger, J. G. Irving.

H. Meldrum was refunded $9.90, being statute labor charged on lot 33, con. 8, the pathmasters certifying that the work had been performed.

The council adjourned.

Township officials for the current year:—

Overseers of highways:—Wm. Brown, Thos. Matthews, Wm. Henry, Wm. Burnet, A. Beattie, R. Lever, J. Sharp, A. Roe, Thorp Wright, D. Stinson, G. Ludlow, R. Ludlow, T. Elliott, Jr., R. Foster, Jas. O'Brien, Jacob Holley, Ed. Watts, C. W. Bellamy, W. H. Johnson, J. Brown, W. Gollop, J. Cornfield, S. Sheardown, T. Reid, H. C. Wilson, Wm. Blair, Wm. Spear, M. Kennedy, J. Piper, A. Cullan, P. Quigg, G. Best, Jno. Lyons, J. Neilson, D. McLean, R. J. Conkey, Jos. Watson, Wm. Waters, J. White, R. Olliver, Jno. Watson, J. G. Little, A. McLean, P. Muir, D. Harrow, H. Stone, Wm. Chard, J. Chard, J. McKee, Sr., Pat Welsh, J. J. Atwell, J. Genoe, J. Hargrave, D. Thompson, H. Kennedy, J. Hickling, Wm. Purvis, T. Genoe, T. Boland, R. Warling, C. Turner, G. Gordon, R. Cooper, A. Elliott, A. Sewell, J. Braniff, J. Stewart, J. B. Sloan, J. I. Graham, J. Weber, R. Smith, J. H. Heard, R. Cook.

Fenceviewers:—R. Whittaker, Jr., P. Muir, A. McLeod, D. Currie, J. Aussum, H. D. Irwin, R. Shannon, Wm. Blair, G. Moore, C. W. Bellamy, E. Ross, A. Down, J. Hickling, J. B. Sloan, J. Stewart.

Pound Keepers:—W. J. Dennis, Jas. Briant, A. Munshaw, M. Akitt.

CHOLERA PREVENTATIVE.

In order to withstand Cholera and such like epidemics a perfect purity of blood, and the proper action of the stomach are required. To insure that end, in the cheapest, most available and complete manner, use McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, and Impure Blood. There is no purer, safer or more reliable remedy in existence for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, etc. Ask your neighbor or any person who has used it. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottle given free. 1

Mr. Perkins, who celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birth last October, died at Watersfor on Saturday.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

RITCHIE.—In Glenelg, on Wednesday the 11th inst., Ellen Mariah Aljoe Mede, beloved and only daughter of George and Emma Ritchie, aged 1 year, 9 months and 9 days.

The storms of life she will not fear
On that eternal shore;
Mourn not for her, the lovely dear,
Her Father called her home.

Leave her with Him
Who loves us all with tender love and true
Trust her with Him who did for her
What you could never do.

Her death is died, her tears are shed,
Empty her cup of pain;
No troubles now can vex her heart,
No sin her garments stain.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 73	to	$0 00
Spring Wheat	0 73	to	0 00
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	54	to	76
Oats	34	to	00
Butter	15	to	00
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	9 00	to	10 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

SEED GRAIN.

A LARGE quantity of good Seed Spring Wheat for sale cheap, also first-class Peas and Oats. Apply to BURROWES IRWIN, 2½ miles East of Markdale.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED,
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

NOTICE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

SAW AND SHINGLE MILL

In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.

Will saw on shares or for cash

Cash for Good Logs.

Yours truly,
W. J. ROWE,
222-3m BARR HEAD MILLS.

MARKDALE
FURNITURE STORE

STOCK COMPLETE

—IN—

HAIR CLOTH SUITS,
BEDSTEADS,
SPRING BEDS,
MATTRASSES

Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.

If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.

—ALSO—

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at

GRANT & CO'S,
Markdale.

f Births, Marriages, and ...
cents.

DEATHS.

n Glenelg, on Wednesday, ...
llen Mariah Aljoe Mede, ...
daughter of George ...
aged 1 year, 9 months ...

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eternal shore;
for her, the lovely dear,
er called her home.

with Him
s us all with tender love and ...
with Him who did for her
could never do.

s died, her tears are shed,
er cup of pain;
now can vex her heart,
r garments stain.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

eat..........	$0 73	to	$0 00
Wheat.........	0 73	to	0 00
....	50	to	67
....	54	to	76
....	34	to	35
....	15	to	00
....	20	to	00
....	50	to	75
....	18	to	10
....	9 00	to	10 00
....	5 00	to	5 00
....	3 75	to	4 25

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peration now, and is prepared
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Yours truly,
W. J. ROWE,
BARR HEAD MILLS.

ARKDALE
ITURE STORE

CK COMPLETE

—IN—

OTH SUITS,
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SPRING BEDS,
MATTRASSES,

Side, Center, Fall-leaf and
Tables, Sideboards, Dress-
Cases, Lounges and
Cradles, &c., &c.

'nt what you want we ca...
e it on short notice.

—ALSO—

Sash, Doors. Door Frames
Posts, Stairs, Balusters,
Hand Railing, and
all such at

NT & CO'S,
Markdale.

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily, and apply McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c. per box, at Hill Bro's. 1

FLUID LIGHTNING.

All sufferers from the terrible torment, neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without taking any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 1

Gone Over.

I.

"Come hither, come hither!" the broom was in blossom all over yon rise,
There went a wide murmur of brown bees about it with songs from the wood;
"We shall never be younger; O love, let us forth for the world 'neath our eyes—
Ay, the world is made young e'en as we, and right fair is her youth and right good."

II.

Then there fell the great yearning upon me that never yet went into words,
While lonesome and moansome thereon spake and falter'd the dove to the dove,
And I came at her calling: "Inherit, inherit! and sing with the birds."
I went up to the wood with the child of my heart, and the wife of my love.

III.

O pure! O pathetic! Wild hyacinth drank it, the dream light apace.
Not a leaf moved at all 'neath the blue, they hung waiting for messages kind;
Tall cherry trees dropped their white blossom that drifted no whit from its place,
For the south very far out to sea had the lulling low voice of the wind.

IV.

And the child's dancing foot gave us part in the ravishment almost a pain;
An infinite tremor of life, a fond murmur that cried out on time.
Ah short! must all end in the doing and spend itself sweetly in vain,
And the promise be only fulfilment to lean from the height of its prime?

V.

"We shall never be younger!" nay, mock me not fancy, none call from yon tree:
They have thrown me the world, they went over, went up; and, alas! for my part,
I am left to grow old, and to grieve and to change, but they change not with me.
They will never be older, the child of my love and the wife of my heart

—Jean Ingelow.

Cloth and its Manufacture.

A writer who depicts English life in Shakespeare's time, pays considerable attention to the state of trade, commerce and industry in various departments, as well as the social customs of the time. The condition of the woollen trade in 1558 appears to have been a fluctuating and uncertain one. Several monarchs had tried to manufacture English wool at home by employing Flemish artists. The cambric of Cambray, the calico of Calicut, the domoker of Damascus, the dimity of Damietty, the drape of Ypres, the millen of Milan, are still recognized by the names they bore. Flemings introduced the cloth trade in Yorkshire, and the east and west of England. The woad-plant was still cultivated in cloth regions for its dye. Lincoln green was famous, and so were the cloths of Kendal, Norwich, Peniston, and Halifax, as well as the coverlets of the city of York. Foreign uncertainties had caused the decay of these industries, and possibly the goods themselves were not as fine or as well made as those imported. Imperfect ... and bad materials would account for the roughness of the manufactured articles. "As we have the best wools in the world," says an old writer of the time, "we ought to have the best cloths; but there is more false cloth made in this realm than in all Europe besides. All countries be trying to make their own cloths in consequence." As a matter of fact, this is what they had been doing for hundreds of years. The English cloth trade was new, and difficult to establish.

An effort to introduce kersey-making into Leicester had failed. Hose are made there. In 1594 Alderman Robert Herwich wrote to the Earl of Huntington in London: "I have sent up by Henry White forty pairs of good worsted hose, tied together in four bunches, which I pray you will sell for me for 12*d*., or else lay them up in your press. I cannot afford them for less." In 1589 William Lee had invented the stocking machine, but he had carried it with him to France, and hand-made stockings were the rule until some time after his workmen returned with the secret. In the early part of the century Coventry had been famous for its woollens and its dyed thread. "As true as Coventry blue," was a proverb. But the business had declined, though it was revived in the later years of the century, when the "tammies," "comlets" and "shalloons" of the city were staple articles of trade. There was a good market for Irish linen in some of the Cheshire and Lancashire towns. Chester, then known as West Chester, petitioned in 1556 for a cotton staple in the city. Coatings, or imitations in cotton of the worsted stuffs of the Continent, were made by the shermen, or drapers, cottoners, and pressers of Shrewsbury, and also at Bolton and at Manchester. The Manchester trade was yet in its infancy, its fusions, vermilions and dimities did not become famous until the time of Charles I. The fulling of cloths was effected by walking upon them, as may still be seen in the Hebrides, and the name of the fulling ground was the "walken milne." In 155., recorded Cecil, from his own observation, the statement that "those who depend on the making of cloths are of worse condition to be quietly governed than husbandmen," showing the wretched state of manufacturing industry. Foreign manufacturers from France and Flanders set up their looms in various parts of England with the Queen's license. Elizabeth protected them against local exactions. Children spinning fine bay yarn, "a thing well liked

both of Her Majesty and nobility and ladies," formed one of the special sights arranged for the Queen when she visited the town.—*Hatter's Gazette.*

Calculation.

A man walks three miles an hour—Sometimes.

A horse trots seven.—Now and then.

Steamboats run eighteen.—Occasionally.

Sailing vessels make ten.—When the wind is fair.

Slow rivers flow four.—Generally.

Rapid rivers flow seven.—Normally.

Storms move thirty-six.—More or less.

Hurricanes, eighty.—More or less.

A rifle-ball one thousand miles a minute.—Said to.

Sound, eleven hundred and forty-three.—Yes.

Light, one hundred and ninety thousand.—Certainly.

Electricity, two hundred and eighty thousand.—And a trifle over.

—At the time when the great body of citizens went to the several churches in Paris to return thanks to Heaven for the recovery of Louis XIV., Benserade, in an eulogium which he delivered at the French academy on that Prince, said, "To thank God for our monarch's recovery, the merchant leaves his country house, the artisan his workshop, and the doctor leaves his patient; and," he added, "the patient feels all the better for it."

Burned to Death.

HAYSVILLE, Ont., March 11.—About two o'clock this morning the house owned and occupied by Wm. Ellenbaum was totally destroyed by fire. The charred remains of Ellenbaum and his wife was found in the ruins this morning. Ellenbaum has lived in the village for about forty years, and married his third wife about six weeks ago. The origin of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to have caught by a pipe running through the roof. At the inquest this afternoon the jury returned a verdict of accidental death, caused by carelessness on the part of the disceased in allowing a stove pipe to project through the roof, which caught fire twice before, and is generally believed to be the direct cause of the sad affair.

Caught in a Storm.

THESSALON, Ont., March 16.—A furious storm from the east sat in on Saturday, 14th, and continued all the next day. Seven men on their way from Cockburn's Landing to Bruce Mines were caught in it, but managed to reach a fisherman's hut four miles from the latter place on the morning of the 15th. Three of them were so exhausted they had to remain there while the rest proceeded to Bruce Mines, for assistance. The relief party on their return found two of them, Robert and Simon VanNorman, badly frozen, but they will recover. The other man, named Geo. Forongo, of Mt. Forest, was so badly frozen that he died a few minutes after their arrival. It is still drifting and blowing furiously from the west. The roads are all blocked.

The C. P. R. Scheme.

MONTREAL, March 16.—Hon. J. J. C. Abbott the legal adviser of the Canadian Pacific, said to-day that the directors of the road were about to make a proposition to the government to the following effect: (1) That the lien of the government upon the line and all its belongings for the $30,000,000 loan, be changed into first mortgage bonds for $30,000,000. (2) This done, that the government accept lands in leau of $15,000,000 of these bonds, the remaining $15,000,000 of bonds to be disposed of by the company, the proceeds applied to the completion and equipment of the line. "By complying with this offer," said Mr. Abbott, "the government will not have to contribute any more money. Every dollar realized by the sale of the bonds will be applied to the completion of the road and its equipment, thereby enhancing the security. This will also advance the price of the stock, as the government will have no preference. The line from Winnipeg round Lake Superior to this city will be finished in three weeks and opened shortly after."

LATER.

MONTREAL, March 17.—Hon. J. J. C. Abbott says he is not aware of any plan or arrangement being contemplated to lay before the government by the directors of the Canadian Pacific railwaw, but he personally believed something, on the basis suggested, would be favorably received in parliament as involving no further loan. Mr. Abbott charges the reporter of the Witness with erroneously reporting what he said, and has given his own version as above.

Almost Murdered.

Talleyrand, the famous statesman, used to tell a remarkable anecdote. "I remember, he said, "upon one occasion feeling beforehand ... a single ... ment with an unknown and ... power. I know not to this hour whence it came, it has never once returned, and yet upon that one occasion I saved my life. I was then at New York, and had freighted a ship in concert with my friend Beaumetz. Beaumetz was a good fellow, of whose friendship I had not the slightest doubt. Everything was embarked for our departure; bills were all paid, and farewells all taken, and we were waiting for a fair wind with most eager expectations, being prepared to embark at any hour of the day or night in obedience to the warning of the captain. This state of uncertainty seemed to irritate the mind of poor Beaumetz; he grew remarkably restless. One day he entered our lodging, evidently laboring under great excitement, although commanding himself to appear calm. I was engaged at that moment in writing letters to Europe; and, looking over my shoulder, he said, with forced gayety, "What need you waste time in perusing these letters? they will never reach their destination. Come with me and let us take a turn on the Battery." I suffered myself to be persuaded. Beaumetz, I remembered afterwards, displayed an unusual officiousness in aiding me to close my desk, and doing other services to quicken my departure, which, at the time, I attributed to his restless desire for change. We walked through the crowded streets to the Battery. When we had arrived at the broad esplanade, Beaumetz quickened his pace still more until we reached close to the water's edge. He talked loudly and quickly, admiring in energetic terms the beauty of the scenery when suddenly he paused in his mad incoherent discourse—for I had freed my arm from his grasp, and stood immovable before him. Staying his wild and rapid steps, I fixed my eyes upon his face. He turned aside, cowed and dismayed. "Beaumetz," I shouted, "you mean to murder me! you intend to throw me from the height into the sea below! Deny it, monster, if you can." The maniac stared at me for a moment, but I took special care not to avert my gaze from his countenance, and he quailed beneath it. He stammered a few incoherent words, and then strove to pass me, but I barred his passage with extended arms. He looked vacantly right and left, and then flung himself upon my neck. "'Tis true, 'tis true, my friend! The thought has haunted me night and day like a flash from the lurid fire of hell! It was for this I brought you here. Look! you stand within a foot of the parapet; in another instant the work would have been done." The demon had left him, and he suffered me to lead him home, without a single word. A few days' repose, bleeding, abstinence, completely restored him to his former self, and what is most extraordinary the circumstance was never afterwards mentioned between us."

Moths and their Habits.

Many are not aware that all the present damage is done when the millers commence to fly, as their very presence indicates the absence of the worm. It is to prevent the miller's incubating, that precautions should be taken. A large proportion of the millers never hatch eggs, but die without causing any harm.

The male miller, which does not fly, but runs very rapidly, is quite easily detected by his triangular-shaped figure; but, keeping himself out of sight, he is not so easily found. His hiding explains the devious flights of the female in her search. The killing of one male is equal to the extinction of many ordinary millers. The male miller is commonly known by the name of "silver fish."

Carpets are seldom troubled with moth worms, except where hatched in a dark unprotected space, and where it is moderately warm. It is for this reason, no doubt, that carpet-houses are seldom if ever troubled by them, the stocks in the larger houses being disposed of between seasons.

Nearly all the trouble from moths emanates from the furniture, the burlap inside the outer covering being their best field for work, where they can be free from annoyance, and find plenty to eat. Many of the furniture dealers of to-day realize their danger, and cleanse the burlap used with naphtha.

It is when the worms are either tired of their food, or it lacks the nourishment that they desire, that they seek an outlet and drop upon the carpet. It is well to examine the furniture once a year at least, to prevent such happenings.—*From "A few facts about carpets."*

The Value of Eloquence.

Every day's experience proves that the power of public speaking is not only absolutely essential to the most moderate success in many professions, but is indispensable to the highest grades in all. In Congress, at the bar, in the pulpit, it is, of course, necessary from the very outset, if the very least eminence is to be looked for. But not only in the professions of which oratory is the very foundation, but in every case of life where a certain degree of eminence has been attained, it becomes of equal importance, and the want of it will be equally felt. The merchant and the manufacturer, even the soldier and the sailor, when they rise to eminence in their professions, are called upon to speak in public, and grievously suffer if they cannot do so. Many a gallant spirit which never quailed before an enemy has been crushed and his reputation injured by inability to speak in a public assembly or to answer appropriately a complimentary speech at a public dinner. Indeed, the influence of public speaking in this country is not only great, but daily increasing, and it confers influence and distinction often far beyond the real merits of the speaker, and, for the want, the most solid or brilliant parts in other respects can make no comparison. The great body of men invariably impute inability to speak in public to want of ideas, whereas, in reality it generally arises from want of practice, and often consists with the greatest acquirements and the most brilliant genius.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

What is the difference between a gaoler and a jeweller?—One watches cells, and the other sells watches.

A VALUABLE PATENT.

The most valuable discovery patented in modern times is that of the best blood purifier and liver and kidney regulator known. We refer to Burdock Blood Bitters, which is making so many wonderful cures and bringing the blessed boon of health to so many people.

There is considerable distress in England just now, and times are not as good as they might be, and it does look as if the immense sums of money spent in paying high salaries to men whose offices are mere sinecures might be put to a better use. The cost of maintaining the royal family is something enormous and the worst of it is that it increases every year, and it must make John Bull wince every time he hears that a royal personage is to be married or is coming of age, for these things mean the loosening of his purse-strings. Luckily Her Majesty has no more daughters to get married now that the princess Beatrice is about to be taken off her hands—off *her* hands, mind, not off those of the long suffering British people who will be called upon to help to keep the Battenburg pot boiling—and John may breathe a little easier when he reflects that he will not be compelled to provide for any more destitute German princes.—*Truth.*

THE QUESTION OF THE DAY.

"What is good for a cold?" is a question often asked, but seldom satisfactory answered. We can answer to the satisfaction of all, if they will follow our advise and try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, a safe, pleasant and certain throat and lung healer. Sold by all Druggists.

A teacher in one of our schools inquired the other day if any of her scholars could give the definition of the word "dandy." This seemed a puzzler till a little boy near the front held up his hand and said: "I know what a dandy ith." "And what is it?" "He ith a boy what kitheth the girlth!"

A DECIDED HIT.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil touches the right spot every time when applied for rheumatism, neuralgia, pain, soreness or lameness, and internally for colds, sore throat, etc., it is equally infallible.

Monthly Fairs.

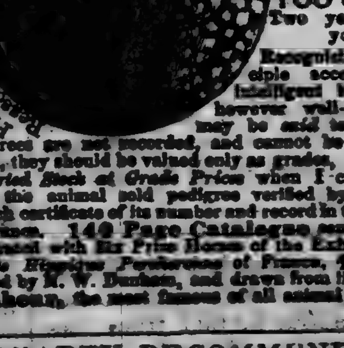
Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

A PLANT OF RARE VIRTUES.

Is the common and well-known Burdock. It is one of the best blood purifiers and kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters possesses wonderful power in diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys and stomach.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000,
which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:
150
Imported Brood Mares,
250
Imported Stallions,
Old enough for service,
100 COLTS,
Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book of France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Société Hippique Percheronne of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

A HEARTY RECOMMENDATION.

Jacob A. Empey, of Cannamore, states that he has taken Burdock Blood Bitters with great benefit in a lingering complaint, and adds that he would gladly recommend it to all.

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURSES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the STANDARD office, Mill Street. Has a comfortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,
232-39* Markdale P. O.

ESTRAY SHEEP.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned about the 1st January, a fine Ewe with black mark on one hind foot. Any person who will furnish me with information that will lead to her recovery will be suitably rewarded.

BURROWES IRWIN,
235-36 Markdale P. O.

ESTRAY SHEEP.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber about the 11th Oct. last, a ewe and lamb. Having been unable up to the present to find an owner I take this way of finding one. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences and take them away

MRS. WYVILL,
135-37. Markdale, P. O.

BAKERY FOR SALE.

BUSINESS AND PREMISES for sale Cheap, being 1-fifth acre on Mill Street, opposite STANDARD office, with large rough-cast two story house and bake oven, good stable and never-failing well of spring water. This is an excellent opening for a pushing man. Terms and further particulars can be had by applying on the premises.

MRS. MONTGOMERY,
234-36 Markdale P. O.

Farm for Sale.

160 acres, being lots 42 and 43 second range West of Toronto and Sydenham road, Holland, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, ballance well timbered with Maple, Beech and Hemlock, and about 10 acres cedar swamp. Good roughcast house 22x33 with stone cellar, frame barn 40x60 and good out houses, all with stone foundations. Good young orchard bearing. The farm is well watered, two good wells, one at the house, a fine spring creek crosses the farm near the rear. Only two miles from the thriving village of Williamsford, a station on the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R.

This is a rare chance, and terms will be made very easy. For futher particulars apply on the premises to

FRANCIS McCANN,
230-44 Williamsford P. O.

Farm to Sell or Rent.

North ½ 16 con. 11. Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared. 4½ miles from Williamsford Station and 8 from Berkeley, only 60 rods from School and post office. On the premises there are a good log house with frame kitchen and a well near the house, and log barn. Will be sold on easy terms, small payment down, and good time given for the balance, or will be rented for five years, and improvement taken for part rent.

Apply to JAMES BRUCE,
136-39 pd. Lily Oak P. O. Ont.

Africa's Cawnpore.

Khartoum is no exception to the ruinous aspect that marks all Arab towns when seen from a distance. It needs all the picturesqueness of the graceful palms that rise above it in every direction, the white-sailed boats that flit along its shores like butterflies, the noble sweep of the Blue Nile on one side and the White Nile on the other, the rich blue sky and dazzling sunlight, to counteract the depressing effect of this mass of flat-roofed, white-gray, tomb-like houses amid the dim, boundless emptiness of the eternal desert, along the horizon of which quivers a film of intense heat like the reek from a furnace mouth. During the wet season the narrow, crooked, filthy streets are mere ponds, breathing stench and fever. Many of the "houses" are circular mud burrows topped with a pointed thatch of corn stalks, while the high, blank walls encircling the countless gardens enhance indescribably the dreary effect.

About 108 miles north of Khartoum, and almost midway to Berber, lies the fortified village of El Metemneh, connected with Shendy, on the opposite bank, by a clumsy native ferry-boat, on which an Arab stands upright with a strip of canvas held outstretched above his head to do duty for mast and sail, two others holding this living mast firm, and a fourth steering. Shendy has never recovered it destruction by Mehemet Ali's son-in-law in 1821, and the sole token of its former greatness is the huge crumbling fort overlooking the river, the present "town" being a cluster of low hovels two miles distant, grouped around a wide, bare market-place.

In the hollow between the Upper Nile and its great westward bend beyond Abu-Hamed lies the Bayuda Desert, across which the British marched (via Abu-Klea) from Korti, General Wolesley's present head-quarters. The latter place, overhanging the Nile from a steep bank shaded by clustering trees, is pleasant enough, despite the perilous shoals around its landing-place. The now momorable halting-place of Jebel-Gakdul lies a little to the north of Abu Klea.

But here, as everywhere else in the Soudan, the life-giving stream is powerless to nourish anything beyond the spot on which it flows. The waters of the Nile itself are frequently sprinkled with the powdery sand of the mighty deserts which have pushed their borders to within less than a mile of its edge. So, too, with the oasis of Gakdul, or of Abu-Klea. Before the refreshing drops have dried upon your beard you are once more amid the hot, brassy glare and the dead, crushing silence of "the land where all things are forgotten." Waves of burning rock or lifeless sand, wearying your aching eyes with their grim sameness, surge up one beyond another into the dim horizon, while the bleaching bones of a skeleton start from the drifting sands at your feet in gloomy warning of what your own fate may soon be.

Here it is that the fatal "kamsin," or hot wind of the desert, which the ill-fated British troops are now encountering a full week before its wonted time, blows in all its fury. In the old Arabian legends one often finds a caliph or pasha impatiently exclaiming at the close of a long-winded story, "By Allah, thy talking is worse than the hot blast of the wilderness!" No one can fully appreciate this rough-hewn sarcasm who has not been in Arabia or the Nile Valley in the earlier weeks of March. Everything looks suddenly dim and blurred, as if seen through a wet pain of glass, and all at once you feel a gust of stifling, prickly heat and a qualm of overwhelming nausea. Your eyes smart and burn, your temple veins throb as if they would burst, your skin seems one vast pincushion filled with red-hot needles, and in another moment you are staggering as if stunned by a heavy blow, and groping blindly for any support that you can find, to the utter refutation of the polite Italian proverb that nothing can face the sirocco except "un porco ed un Inglese" (a hog or an Englishman). Woe to any sick or wounded European who meets its destroying blast in mid-desert!

Horses' Memories.

A couple of years ago a gentleman in Providence owned a little gray horse that was used in the family by himself, his wife, and children. It was made quite a pet of. Finding that it could speed quite sharp, he entered it in a number of country races, in the end getting a record of '32 for it. Then he sold it. Later on, the children missed it so much that he endeavored to get track of it, and sent to a number of places, but failed to find it. A couple of days ago he was on Washington street, and his attention was attracted by a little gray pacer that came whirling down. He had never seen his gray pace, but he was sure this was his old pet, and when opportunity offered he drove alongside and called it by name. The pony knew him at once, and gave unmistakable evidence of recognition.

Another instance showing the memory of the horse is that of the pacer purchased by Mr. Lloyd last year of a Winsted gentleman. A few weeks ago the former owner was in town and went up to see Ginger. The horse's present attendance was in the box stall petting him when his old master stepped in and called him by name. The horse no sooner heard his voice than he forsook his companion and showed his delight in meeting his former owner in various ways, among other tricks going into his coat pockets for the delicacies that he used to find there. The gentleman asked him to "roll over" for him, and he went down upon the straw and over in a moment. Mr. Lloyd's health prevents his showing Ginger much this winter, but it is generally conceded that the handsome little horse would make it quite interesting for the best of the trotters.—[Hartford Courant.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSE.

If flannel dresses of the children are soiled and at all greasy, add borax to the water in which they are washed. Dissolve a large tablespoonful of borax in a pint of boiling water, put about a third of it in the first suds in which the garment is to be washed, another third in the next water, and the rest of it in the rinsing water; shake the garments thoroughly before hanging them up to dry.

The onion is said to be a specific for the sting of poisonous insects of all kinds. The application of onion-juice instantly allays the pain caused by the stinging of hornets, yellow-jackets, wasps, bees, etc.

Rough iron pots look well painted dull red, pale blue, or sage green, with a large flower—such as a lily or a sunflower—painted on them. They are a good size, and will take a large plant well.

A new way of decorating the glass lamp shade is to tie a bow of ribbon round the shade, with a fall of coffee-colored lace from the ribbon. Rooms get darker and darker, the light is so much shaded.

A pretty counterpane for summer can be made of twill calico of a good substance, bordered with furniture lace and covered with detached sprays of embroidery, or squares of guipure d'art and linen alternately, with a guipure edging. The lace and squares are now sold cheap. For hospitals either plain white are used, or the text quilts, the texts being printed on calico.

M. S. T. writes: "I have at last got the art of washing dishes down to a fine point, and I send the results of my experience for the benefit of your readers. When I begin to clear the table, I scrape out the largest plates first and set them into a large, deep dishpan, on these I put the smaller plates, the cups, saucers, knives, forks, and spoons, butter-dishes, etc, and on top of all a bowl or nappy with a cake of soap in it. On this I pour hot water till the dishpan is nearly full, then take out the soap and in the bowl rinse off the glasses and wipe them. Then with a dish-cloth with a handle I wash the dishes as they come, putting them to drain on an old shirt of one of the boys that is past wear. When the pan is empty of dishes I put others to soak while I wipe what I have washed, separating them as I wipe, putting plates of a size together, spoons together, knives ditto, and so on, all on a large tray, so with one handling they can be set away into the closet. Proceeding in this way I very soon get through and have no waste movements steal away my time."

The Pampas.

The peculiar characteristics of these vast level plains which descend from the Andes to the great river basin in unbroken monotony are the absence of rivers or water storage, and the periodical occurence of droughts, or "siccos," in the summer months. These conditions determine the singular character both of its flora and fauna. The soil is naturally fertile and favorable for the growth of trees, and they grow luxuriantly wherever they are protected. The Eucalyptus is covering large tracts wherever it is inclosed, and willows, poplars, and the fig surround every estancia when fenced in. The open plains are covered with droves of horses and cattle, and overrun by numberless wild rodents, the original tenants of the Pampas. During the long periods of drought which are so great a scourge to the country, these animals are starved by thousands, destroying in their efforts to live every vestige of vegetation. In one of these siccos, at the time of my visit, no less than 50,000 head of oxen and sheep and horses perished from starvation and thirst, after tearing deep out of the soil every trace of vegetation, including the wiry roots of the Pampas grass. Under such circumstances the existence of an unprotected tree is impossible. The only plants that hold their own, in addition to the indestructible thistles, grasses and clover, are a little herbaceous oxalis, producing viviparous buds of extraordinary vitality, a few poisonous species, such as the hemlock, and a few tough, thorny, dwarf acacias and wiry rushes, which even a starving rat refuses. Although the cattle are a modern introduction, the numberless indigenous rodents must always have effectually prevented the introduction of any other species of plants, large tracts are still honeycombed by the ubiquitous biscacho, a gigantic rabbit, and numerous rodents still exist, including rats and mice, Pampas hares, and the great nutria and carpincho on the river banks. That the dearth of plants is not due to the unsuitability of the subtropical species of the neighboring zones cannot hold good with respect to the fertile valleys of the Andes beyond Mendoza, where a magnificent hardy flora is found. Moreover, the extensive introduction of European plants which has taken place throughout the country has added nothing to the botany of the Pampas beyond a few species that are unassailable by cattle, such as are the two species of thistle which are invading large districts in spite of their constant destruction by the fires which always accompany the siccos.

A gang of eight men raided the China houses at Huntingdon, Oregon, the other day, and secured about $2,000 from the inmates, who were forced with halters around their necks to give up their money.

At his own request a Georgia farmer who died recently was buried in a plain pine coffin, not even painted, and a pocket knife that he had carried for twenty years, together with a toothpick and pocket comb, were placed in his pockets.

The Germans Pushing into Africa.

After assuming a protectorate over eight hundred miles of African coast line within the past few months, Germany is now pushing inland. Nearly every week brings some new development of her remarkable activity in Africa. Her latest exploit has been to acquire a large tract of land in the highlands about a hundred miles west of Zanzibar.

A while ago Dr. Peters and Herr Julke were sent by the German Society of Colonization to the mountains of Usagara, which overlook the jungle forming the unhealthy maritime region of this part of the east coast. These ranges of lofty hills comprise the principal region where white men can live in health and comfort between Zanzibar and the big lakes. The Usagara district is 85 miles in width, and stretches northeast and southwest about 200 miles. Its average altitude is 3,500 feet, and it has peaks 6,000 feet above the sea. Burton said Usagara had a cool and in its upper regions a salubrious climate, a fertile soil, and the best of water. Stanley said that in these uplands the "greenest verdure, purest water, health, and abundance of food" were assured to the white man. Many travellers have sounded the praises of Mpwapwa, with its fine mountain scenery and its abundant and cheap supplies of grain and vegetables, poultry and milk. The missionaries who have lived there for four years say they can raise anything that is grown in Southern Europe.

This is the region referred to in the despatches just printed announcing that the agents of the German Colonization Society have acquired 2,500 square miles of territory, and that Dr. Rohlfs, the celebrated African traveller and the new counsul at Zanzibar, has placed it under German protection.

It is not to be supposed that Germany can make Usagara at once available for colonization. No spot in equatorial Africa is likely to become the home of many white settlers if it has to be reached by a weary tramp through pestilential jungles. If a railroad, of which there has been some talk, is built from Zanzibar west, bringing Usagara within a few hours of the coast, the Germans may try their colonizing experiment with some prospect of success. They will not have to wait for a railroad if Stanley's belief proves well founded, that the Wami River is navigable for small boats from the ocean to the mountains.

On the west coast the German possessions no longer merely fringe the sea. Dr. Nachtigal has established a protectorate over Bethany, a district northeast of Angra Pequena, whose copper mines are said to be well worth developing. Germany has also just placed under her protection the region between the Bramia and Dubreca rivers in the southern part of Senegambia. This country is very populous, and is favorably situated for trade with the basin of the Upper Niger. Dr. Passavant, with eighty men, left Cameroons on Jan. 1 to travel through an unknown country about 200 miles west to Lake Liba, to see whether it is worth while to push German enterprises thither.

Dr. Blowitz.

M. Blowitz gave me a lecture of about an hour's duration on all manner of political topics. His intellect, like others of his race, is sharp, and his method of explication lucid enough. I may mention two of M. Blowitz's journalistic feats which stamp him as the correspondent par excellence of his age. At the time of the ever-memorable Berlin congress, M. Blowitz applied to the German chancellor for an early copy of the treaty, which was to be signed on a certain Saturday morning, but, although the request was made through the medium of two ambassadors, Bismarck refused to entertain it. To the intense surprise of all the other correspondents, M Blowitz, in a "huff," announced his intention of leaving Berlin forthwith, and he did so, but with the treaty in his pocket! That precious document never left Herr Blowitz's letter-case until Brussels was reached, and there it was put on the wire and published by *The Times* in a second edition on the Saturday, at the very moment that the plenipotentiaries in Berlin were signing it! Needless to say that no other paper had it until the following Monday, nor to describe the wailing and gnashing of teeth in Berlin and Cologne, and the other great newspaper centers in Germany. The second great feat of M. Blowitz was that of interviewing the Sultan! Such a thing had never been previously dreampt of, and, as Herr Blowitz rightly says, no one will ever do it again. I left the journalist regretfully, feeling that I had been in the company of a giant, compared with whom *nous autres* "specials" are for the most part dwarfs —[London Life.

Pointing to a ragged scar on his cheek, a tramp said to a pal: "How do you think it happened?" "Bulldog?" "Nope." "Tomcat?" "Nixey." "What then?" "I slept with my face on the edge of a poorhouse pillow."

A lady whose bang was destroyed by a recent explosion of natural gas in Allegheny county, Pa., has sued the company whose pipes lead to the disaster, placing the value of the hirsute ornament at $100; and the value of a bang is to be judicially determined.

La Medicina Contemporanea gives a sketch of the life of Pacini, the great biologist, who died in Florence in 1883. In his early researches into the nature of the blood he discovered, with a rude microscope of his own construction, what are known as the Pacinian corpuscles. Years ago, while investigating the causes of cholera, he came upon and described the vibrio now known as Koch's comma bacillus.

Progress in Electricity.

Of all the forces of nature, electricity is to-day playing the most striking and important part in the material advancement of the race.

In telling what electricity has done in the past fifty years, the inventor Edison says in a recent article, "It has strengthened the bond of international amity; it has quickened all the methods of trade, and lent ten-fold precision and celerity to the innumerable energies by which it works.

"It has breathed new vitality into the arts and sciences; it has even warmed and strengthened the social forces, and has been such a universal stimulus as cannot be credited to any other purely physical agency in the world's history.

Edison goes on to show how electricity, mainly in the telegraph and the telephone has effected these results. The system of telegraphy is a far more perfect and efficient one to-day than it was even ten years ago.

Now, thanks to Edison's invention of the quadruplex system, four messages may be sent similtaneously over the same wire and in opposite directions.

Telegraphy, moreover, has, within recent years, been extended in its uses many ways. The telegraph has been laid beneath the oceans, and now encircles the earth; it has been utilized for local business in the cities; it has been brought into domestic service, so in the cities one may at any time summon doctor, marketman, fireman, or police.

While the telephone is yet in its infancy, it has yet already become a first necessity to the people, both for business and for private purposes. There is now no city or large town in the United States without its telephone station.

The newest and one of the greatest triumphs of electricity is electric lighting. The arc light has come into very familiar use in the illumination of open spaces, streets and large buildings; while the incandescent light is gradually being adopted for domestic lighting in many parts of the country.

Besides these uses, electricity has recently come to be employed in electroplating, electrotyping, in houses for call-bells, protection from burglars, connecting clocks, lighting jets, and many other purposes.

But the promise of what electricity is destined to achieve in the future, outstrips even what it has done in the past. In regard to this subtle agency of nature, Edison declares that "we stand to-day only on the threshold of its tremendous probalities."

In telegraphy he believes that a large number of messages will be sent over a wire at the same time; and the messages will be so sent, that the handwriting itself of the sender will be transmitted. The telegraph printing machines will be improved to greater rapidity of action, and submarine telegraphy will be brought to a higher efficiency.

The telephone is also destined to be much more highly developed than it is to-day. The difficulty of telephoning to a great distance remains to be overcome. This arises from "the loss of the current by static induction on the earth and wires in close proximity." If a single wire could be placed so high as to clear all the mountain tops, one could hear a whisper around the world.

But the time is near when the telephone will transmit the voice perfectly, clear, for a distance of three hundred miles; and by means of repeating stations, messages will be sent by voice to all parts of the country.

Electrict lighting, too, is certain, according to Edison, to be brought to a far greater efficiency in the near future. Electricity can be used safely and economically in lighting; and it can, like gas, be measured and sold by means of metres. It can also be used in houses for driving fans, for running sewing machines, for pumping water, for working dumb waiters and elevators, and for cooling purposes.

The future of electric power, indeed, is not to be measured in its possible varieties and importance. It seems as if the twentieth century would find it the most potent and universal physicical agency in operation on the earth.—[Youth's Companion.

The Peabody Fund.

The building fund of £500,000 left by Mr. Peabody for the benefit of the poor of London has now been increased by rents and interests to £857,320. The whole of this great sum of money is in active employment, together with £340,000 which the trustees have borrowed. A total of £1,170,787 has been expended during the time the fund has been in existence, of which £80,903 was laid out during 1884. The results of these operations are seen in blocks of artisans' dwellings built on land purchased by the trustees and let to workingmen at rents within their means, containing conveniences and comforts not ordinarily attainable by them, thus fulfilling the benevolent intentions of Mr. Peabody. At the present time 4,551 separate dwellings have been erected, containing 10,144 rooms, inhabited by 18,453 persons. Thirteen new blocks of buildings are now in course of construction and near completion. Indeed, there is no cessation in the work of fulfilling the intentions of the noble bequest.

Dr. J. H. Roberts writes from Liberia to the Boston *Medical and Surgical Journal* that he is convinced the medical herbs grown in certain climates are especially adapted for the cure of diseases which prevail in them, though they may be useless elsewhere. He finds the plants of Liberia much more successful in African fever than the best of drugs prepared in more highly civilized countries.

How the King of Persia [illegible] Breakfast.

The King of Persia is very careful [illegible] his health, and his French physician, [illegible] Tholozan, is ever within call, so that [illegible] unfortunate doctor is as great a sadduk as his master. His Majesty enjoys very [illegible] health, a slight paralysis having as [illegible] been his only ailment. His habits of [illegible] are simple, his diet plain roasts and boiled. The King is an early riser, 4 or 5 A. M. being his usual time in summer. This gives him a long day, but he breaks it by a siesta. It is the royal habit when tired to be shampooed by his attendants, and it is thought no indignity for a high official to be told to assist in the kneading process. Shampooing is a real art, and is carried out to scientific perfection by some of his Majesty's more confidential servants, The chief barber is a man high in office.

At 12 o'clock the royal breakfast is served. It is a solitary meal. The King is squatting on the ground: some fifty dishes are set before him. His Majesty selects the simplest, and quenches his thirst with buttermilk or iced sherbets, which are served in delicious profusion in magnificent china bowls. Dead silence is observed by the few favored courtiers who stand around the walls of the apartment. The royal butlers silently hand the various dishes. As the King eats he addresses those whom he may deign to honor with his notice, and these fortunate ones bow low, and answer in humble affirmatives, "May I be your sacrifice, Asylum of the Universe. So it is." "It happened exactly as your Majesty ordained," and so on. The same kind of language is used by the royal princes in addressing their father, and they would not presume to attempt to sit in the royal presence; but as in Persia no son would sit in his father's presence unless ordered to do so, this is more due to filial respect than the awe of majesty.

The King rinses his mouth and wipes his hands over a golden bowl, and then he rises and the meal is served to the princes. On leaving them it goes to the courtiers, and lastly the royal farrashes pick the bones and literally lick the platters clean. The royal dinner, served about 9 P. M., is a repetition of the breakfast; generally it is enlivened by the playing of the brass bands or by the music of the native musicians attached to the court.

The Nomads of the Soudan.

The Bedouins, or nomads, of the Soudan are not a very numerous race. They are altogether outnumbered by the people of the towns and villages, who, Mussulmans though they are, are unwarlike, and, like all agricultural and commercial people, will quietly submit to the governing powers if fairly well treated. The people against whom the English are now fighting, the soldiers of the redoubtable Mahdi, are these same Bedouins, and their revolt, though connected with the spread of Islam, and fanned by the flames of fanaticism, is also a revolt against the dominance of the settled peoples of the country over the nomads. These wanderers of the Nubian desert and Kordofan possibly number some half milllion, and claim to be of Arab descent. A pure Arab, like a pure Turk, is hard to find, and these desert tribes have not escaped great admixture. The principal tribes between the Nile and the Red Sea are the Ababdehs, Bishareens and Hadendawas, while west of the Nile dwelt the Hassaneeyehs, the Kabaheesh and the Beggaras. Their sole wealth consists in flocks and camels. In times of peace they are carriers, guides, and camel-drivers, but no amount of money can induce them to till the ground, and they look with contempt upon the humble, patient fellaheen of the villages and upon the "dwellers among bricks." They are fine-looking, of medium height, well formed, with small hands and feet, arched insteps, aquiline noses, thin lips, splendid teeth, and long and frizzled hair. Their weapons are long, straight and broad double-edged sword blades, of Spanish or German make, to which they manufacture handles to suit themselves. A few have flint-lock muskets, and double-barrel guns. All carry lances made in the country, with horrible barbed heads. To these are now added the arms taken from the defeated Egyptian army. Of the mettle of the men, the British, who with great difficulty withstood them at Tamasi and Abu-Klea, are the best judges.

Lotteries in France.

The French are fond of lotteries. When the city of Paris issues a loan there is a lottery attached, by which the purchaser of a bond of 1,000 francs may draw 100,000 francs. The lottery principle is to be ingrafted upon the approaching salon of 1885. There are to be 150,000 tickets sold at 1 franc each. Of this amount 135,000 are to be distributed in eleven lots of different sums. The possesor of a prize can then purchase of the artist any painting in the exhibition valued at the amount which his ticket represents.

An Inherited Infliction.

If any one does not believe that punning is inherited, let them read this:

Old man Collarbutton took his little boy, who has just acquired the art of talking, to the circus last summer, and when the performance was about half over the boy says:

"Papa, let's do home."

"Why, Frankie, this is the best part of the show. Ain't you satisfied?"

"Es," said Frankie, "I'se satisfied. I'se 'saw dust' enuff."

Frankie has since had an attack of brain fever.

the King of Persia ... Breakfast.

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THE LAND OF THE FALSE PROPHET.

[The reader will be interested in knowing that General Colston writes out of his knowledge of the Soudan gained while he was an officer on the general staff of the Egyptian army, in the service of which he commanded two expeditions of exploration in the Soudan, travelling on the principal caravan routes, and spending two years in the towns and among the tribes which are frequently mentioned in connection with El Mahdi's rebellion.]

In this paper I have endeavored to describe the Nile route which the British have selected for their line of advance, the country in which their operations must be carried on, and the warlike race they have to encounter. The Soudan, as any one may see by referring to the map, is an immense region extending on both sides of the equator and across the entire continent of Africa. Its name is derived from the Arabic *aswad*, plural *suda*, black, and *Beledes-Soudan*, as the Arabs call it, means literally the Land of the blacks. On the east of the Nile it extends to the Red Sea, and on the west it embraces Kordofan and Darfour. Its capital is Khartoum, at the junction of the White with the Blue Nile. South of Khartoum is Sennaar, bounded on the west by the White Nile and on the east by Abyssinia. When General Gordon was Governor-General of the Soudan in 1873-78, a chain of Egyptian garrisons, of which Gondokoro was the principal, reached as far as the great lakes. Egypt proper extends only from the Mediterranean to the first cataract.

The Nile, issuing from the lakes near the equator, is the only source of life for the entire region. No wonder the ancient Egyptians worshipped the Nile as a god, for without it their country would have been a desolate, sandy waste, like the deserts to the east and west of it. After a course of 3,300 miles (the last 1,700 without a single affluent or tributary) the Nile separates into two main branches at the head of the Delta, finally discharging the greatly diminished volume of water into the Mediterranean through the Rosetta and Domietta.

Let us imagine ourselves ascending the stream when it is at its full, in early September. Twelve miles above the apex of the Delta we arrive in sight of the city of Cairo. On the eastern bank, on a plain extending three miles back to the Mokattam hills, stands the vast Arab city of nearly half a million of people, with the thousand minarets of its four hundred mosques, its palaces, and its gardens of waving palm-trees. On one of the first spurs of the Mokattan, three hundred feet above the plain, rises the great citadel founded by Saladin. On the west bank tower those wonders of the world, the great pyramids of Gizeh, and beyond them the Libyan desert stretches without limits until it merges into the Great Sahara. As we advance, the ever-shifting kaleidoscope of the Nile unfolds itself before our eyes. We pass the site of ancient Memphis and the eleven pyramids of Sakkara. In the narrow valley, rarely three miles in width, and generally much less, contained all the cultivable land of Egypt. Excepting a few oases, all the rest is the desert. At many points the nearly barren hills of the Arabian and Libyan chains come down to the river's edge, and nothing is seen but the rugged gray and yellow cliffs, with the heated air visibly quivering under the fierce African sun. Then, again, as the hills recede for a mile or less, sometimes on one shore alone, sometimes on both, are rich harvests, whitening cotton, green sugar-cane, groves of palms, and native villages with their quaint pigeon-houses and solitary minarets; while here and there under the foliage and fig trees may be seen the white dome over the tomb of some Mussulman saint. As sunrise and sunset long files of veiled women in loose blue robes come down to the river's brim; then, with their water-jugs carefully poised on their heads, walk away with stately stride

We pass Denderah, Karnak, Luxor, Esneh, with their temples, sphinxes, obelisks, and majestic ruins, before we reach the first cataract. Our boat, towed by some five hundred naked Nubians, looking like so many black demons, is dragged up above the rapids between great rocks of glistening basalt, and resumes its course up the river. Passing the island of Elephantine and the great Ptolemaic temple of Isis at Philæ, the most picturesque ruin in Egypt, two hundred miles more of uninterrupted navigation brings us to the wondertul rock-excavated temple of Abou-Simbel and to the second cataract at Wady Halfa.

Here we must leave our boat, which has carried us nine hundred miles from the sea. Five great cataracts and many rapids several miles in length make navigation impracticable, if not quite impossible, to Berber, a further distance of one hundred and fifty miles by water. Here at and beyond Wady Halfa that the British expedition will encounter its greatest difficulties; yet there is nothing within the limits of possibility that British pluck, skill, and pluck may not accomplish. But too much time has been lost, for the season is as regular as the course of the sun. It begins to rise at Khartoum about June 21st, is at its fullest by September 1st, and decreases steadily and rapidly from October 1st until the next summer solstice. Instead of wasting time in vacillating about impossible short routes, the British authorities should have understood from the first that the expedition *must* follow the Nile, which alone can save it from perishing with thirst. The army should have left Cairo in August, and have reached Khartoum in December. Now it is impeded by low water—the hot season begins in March, and a summer in the Soudan will cost more lives than the enemy.

At Wady Halfa ordinary expeditions mount the desert-ship—the camel—and follow the western bank of the river. As we ascend the Nile, the complexions of the natives shade towards black. The fellah of Lower Egypt, no darker than a creole, becomes of a deeper hue with every day's journey. The Nubians above the first cataract are chocolate in color, but with straight hair and profile. Next, the Dongolawee, more or less mixed; and after them, the endless variety of Central African types begins to prevail, the complexion growing darker, the profile more prognathous, and the hair more kinky, yet altogether unlike the woolly headed negro of the Guinea coast, the parent-stock of America's colored population. Ruins of great temples bear witness in these far regions to the extent of the dominion of ancient Egypt.

At Hannek, near the third cataract, numerous islands of basaltic rock rise to the height of two or three hundred feet above the bed of the river. Most of these are crowned with the ruins of large and imposing castles with lofty towers and battlements, erected nine or ten hundred years ago by the dwellers of the Nile Valley as a refuge against the *razzias* of the robber tribes. These ruins, especially at Sarras, are strikingly like those of the feudal castles on the Rhine. Above the third cataract we pass the large and fertile island of Argo on our way to New Dongola, the place so frequently mentioned in the daily dispatches. It is the center of a turbulent and adventurous population, in great part descended from the old Memloyks who escaped Mohammed Ali's massacre in 1811 and fled here for refuge. Among these people, slave hunters always find a number of willing recruits.

Passing Old Dongola, an almost abandoned town on the eastern bend, we reach Debbeh just at the elbow where the Nile resumes its northern course after its sharp bend to the south-west at Abou-Hamed, nearly two hundred miles above. At Debbeh the great caravan route to El Obeid and Darfour leaves the Nile and strikes off to the south-west through desolate deserts. Half way between Debbeh and Abou-Hamed is the fourth cataract, near Merawi, which acquired a tragic celebrity as the scene of the massacre of Colonel Stewart in October last. Abou-Hamed is a miserable Nile town, memorable for the destruction of a body of eight hundred Turkish Bashi-Bazouks (irregular cavalry), who were surprised by the Bishareens, in 1820. All who escaped from Bedouin swords and spears were driven into the river and drowned in the cataracts below. It derives its only importance from being the southern terminus of the great Korosko caravan route. On the way between Abou-Hamed and Berber is the fifth cataract, one of the most picturesque as well as difficult on the Nile. From several days' observation at two different times, I believe this cataract to be impassible for ascending boats on account of the rocks and the extreme velocity of the water. The crocodile and hippopotamus abound there, and aquatic birds are found in great numbers. One hundred and thirty-three miles above Abou-Hamed is Berber, a town of ten thousand people, recently shelled and temporarily recaptured by General Gordon. It owes its importance to its position, being the great *entrepot* of almost all the Soudan export trade, which here leaves the no longer navigable upper river and finds its way by the great caravan route to Suakim on the Red Sea.

Here the ascending traveller may take to the river once more, embarking on one of the small side-wheel steamers brought in sections on camel's-back many years ago and put together at this point. Not over seventy feet in length, drawing very little water, yet frequently getting aground on sand-banks, they seem to have been Gordon's chief reliance. Thirty miles above Berber we pass the mouth of the Atbara, the last affluent of the Nile, coming down from Abyssinia and flowing only during the rainy season. In the peninsula formed by the Nile and the Atbara, called by Strabo the island of Meroe, and just above the sixth cataract, are wonderful vestiges of Ethiopian civilization. Besides sphinxes and ruined temples, I counted no less than forty-two pyramids, which, though far smaller than those of Gizeh, would be considered gigantic in any other land.

A few miles above these ruins is Shendy, an important market-town, the terminus of the caravan route from Kassala and Abyssinia, and also of the *intended* Soudan railway, surveyed and mapped out for the ex-Khedive Ismail Pasha by the English engineer Fowler, of which only thirty miles (out of five hundred and fifty-five) above Wada Halfa are constructed.

Steaming one hundred miles above Shendy, we reach the point where the Blue Nile, flowing from the mountains of Abyssinia, merges its limpid stream with the turbid waters of the White Nile. Just above the angle formed by the two rivers lies the city of Khartoum, the capital of the Soudan. It was founded by Mohammed Ali, a man of great genius and iron will, who originated all those reforms, both civil and miltary, that placed Egypt far ahead of all other Mussulman countries. When he had completed the conquest of Kordofan and the submission of the Bedouin tribes in 1820, he at once recognized the importance of the commercial and strategic position of Khartoum. A palace for the governor, barracks for a garrison, an arsenal and a shipyard were constructed in substantial style, and the new city soon became the center of a vast trade in ivory, ostrich feathers, gum arabic, grain, cattle, and last, though far from least, slaves. In fact, it always was the point where slave-traders fitted out their expeditions obtained their recruits, and found a market for their human cattle. I was there when General Gordan was Governor-General of the Soudan. He had received from the Khedive Ismail Pasha the most stringent orders to suppress the slave-trade by the sternest exercise of military power, and the native governors dared not show any remissness in seconding him; but the trade was so interwoven with the ideas and customs of the people, that very little effect was produced beyond forcing it to seek concealment by going around the city instead of through it. The Austrian consul, Mr. Rossett, a very intelligent gentleman, told me at the time that the slave-bazaars were closed, it was true; but if any one wanted one hundred boys or girls, they could be procured quietly, within two hours, at the rate of thirty-five to fifty dollars a head.

Khartoum is a city numbering between fifty and sixty thousand people. Several European consuls reside here. The American consul was Azar Abd-el-Melek, a Christian Copt from Esneh, and one of its principal merchants. The European colony is small and continually changing; for Khartoum is a perfect grave-yard for Europeans, and in the rainy season for natives also, the mortality averaging then from thirty to forty per day, which implies three to four thousand for the season. Khartoum is the commercial center of the Soudan trade, amounting altogether to sixty-five million dollars a year, and carried on by one thousand European and three thousand Egyptian commercial houses. Drafts and bills of exchange upon Khartoum are as good as gold in Cairo and Alexandria, and *vice versa*. From official sources I learned that the city contained three thousand and sixty houses, many of them two-storied, each having from ten to one hundred and fifty occupants. Stone and lime are found in abundance, and the buildings are, after a fashion, substantial, the houses belonging to rich merchants being very spacious and comfortable. There are large bazars, in which is found a much greater variety of European and Asiatic goods than would be expected in such distant regions. In the spacious market-place a brisk trade is carried on in cattle, horses, camels, asses, and sheep, as well as grain, fruit, and other agricultural produce. Many years ago an Austrian Roman Catholic mission was established and liberally supported by the Emperor of Austria and by contributions from the entire Catholic world. It occupies a large parallelogram surrounded by a solid wall. Within this inclosure, in beautiful gardens of palm, fig, pomegranate, orange, and banana, stands a massive cathedral, a hospital, and other substantial buildings. Before the people of Egypt and the Soudan had been irritated by foreign interference, such was their perfect toleration and good temper that the priests and nuns, in their distinctive costumes, were always safe from molestation, not only at Khartoum, but even at El Obeid and the neighborhood, where the majority are Mussulmans and the rest heathens. It was stated some months ago that Gerdon had abandomed the Governor's palace and transformed the Catholic mission into a fortress, its surrounding wall and massive buildings rendering it capable of strong resistance.

From Khartoum the Nile is navigable nearly to the great lakes. Sennaar on the east and Kordofan on the west of the White Nile are the most southern provinces of the Egyptian Soudan, and extend to about the twelfth degree of latitude, which is also the limit of Moslem predominance. Beyond are the heathen tribes known as Shillooks, Denkas, Doowairs, etc. A little south of the tenth degree the Sobat falls into the Nile on the east and the Bahr-el-Gazal on the west. A few miles above, the Nile Valley expands into an immense net-work of almost inextricable marshes, over one hundred miles in breadth. There is no river that presents more sudden and enormous variations than the Nile. On one of the little steamers which have been doing Gordon such good service, I passed through a narrow gorge of basaltic cliffs, at Jebel Rowyan, about fifty miles below Khartoum. There the whole volume of the Nile flows through a canon just forty yards in width, but the stream is one hundred and fifty feet deep at low water. A mile below, the river is three miles wide, full of islands, and becomes so shallow that my steamer grounded five or six times a day.

From Khartoum to the lakes, crocodiles and hippopotami become more and more plentiful. On a cool day, in December or January, crocodiles of all sizes are seen sunning themselves on every sand-bank, as thick as logs after a freshet. Herds of wild buffaloes and gigantic antelopes, elephants, and giraffes come to slake their thirst at the water's edge, and the night is made lively, if not hideous, by the lion's roar on the land, and the continual bellowing of the hippopotamus in every pool.

Agriculture is carried on industriously enough all over the narrow valley of the Nile, which, from Sennaar to the Mediterranean, including the few oases, containing only ten thousand square miles of arable land, inhabited by seven or eight millions of people cultivating the soil and living in towns and permanent settlements. Even where the cliffs come down by the river, if a strip of cultivable ground only a yard or two in breadth is left exposed at low Nile, it is made to bear its tribute of a few rows of beans, onions, or doura. Wherever water can be elevated, the land exhibits wonderful fertility; and the amount of labor expended upon merely lifting water to the highest attainable level, by means of the most primitive machines, is absolutely prodigious as well as continual, for a few hours' intermission would result in the burning up of the crop. At the line where the irrigating waters halt the desert begins, and its limit is as sharply marked as a gravel walk across a greensward. Ancient Egypt was the granary of the Roman Empire, and the soil has lost none of its fertility.

It is impossible to form an accurate estimate of the savage tribes along the Nile between the tenth degree and the lakes, but they probably number two or three millions. They cultivate only a little land, and are herdsmen, hunters, and robbers.

Such is the valley of the Nile, that mysterious river which, the reverse of all others, steadily decreases in volume by irrigation and enormous evaporation for the last 1700 miles of its course, and whose fountain-heads south of the great lakes have never yet been ascertained.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner announced at the opening of the meeting that he took pleasure in announcing the presence of the Hon. Jerusalem Shotwell, of Virginia. The honorable gentleman was known in the Shenandoah Valley as the "Giant of the Opequaw," and he frequently had invitations to deliver his celebrated lectures in fifteen different places at once. His repertoire comprised twenty-eight different lectures on as many different subjects, and the one selected for delivery in the presence of the Lime-Kiln Club was entitled: "The Right Side of Human Nature." During the delivery of the lecture, members were requested to pay strict attention to the discourse, and Elder Toots was given a stool with only two hind legs, to prevent him from falling asleep and rolling against the stove.

THE LECTURER.

As the honorable gentleman was ushered into the hall there was a general buzz of admiration. It was evident at the first glance that he was a man no horse-fly would light on by mistake for a sea-side hotel. His weight seemed to be about 175 pounds, his height a little under six feet, and on the white vest which shielded his manly bosom was a constable's silver star. His coat fitted him to precision, and the tails were modestly decorated with rows of brass buttons. Giveadam Jones sized him up as a hard man in a rough and tumble, and Waydown Bebee whispered to himself that the Hon. Jerusalem Shotwelll was capable of composing a poem to stir the heart of every man, woman and child in the land.

"Feller mortals," said the lecturer, as he gulped down a glass of water and cautiously looked at the three shirt-buttons in the bottom of the glass, "dis human natur' of ours am a strange muddle. We kin feel de sentiment of hate, love, indifference, sentiment, admirashun, fear, reverence an' disgust in one short day. We attain de highest eminence, an' we sink to the lowest slums. We feel hilarious one hour an' shed tears of sorrow the next. Stranger dan all de winds dat blow—more valuable dan any weather furnished by natur'—bold an' fearless—weak an' vascilatin'—human natur' can be praised an' condemned in de same breaf.

IT IS A STUDY.

"If we studied de natur' of a man as clusly as we do dat of a hoss we would not tread on his co'ns so often. Man am as pliable as 'lasses if you take him right. If you take him wrong he am as brittle as glass an' as hard as stun. Dat am a matter we seldom stop to consider. We take him as pleases us—not to please him. Our ideah is dat he mus' put up wid our style—not to bring us to his. I has seen dozens of men who war' bo'n all right spilt by contact wid de world. Nobody took 'em jist right, an' dey wouldn't study to take udder men right.

THE RIGHT SIDE.

"Some men kin be bossed—some has to be coaxed. Some am naterally mulish—some plastic. Some kin be reached frew deir weakness—some frew deir strength. A modest man an' a proud, vain man mus' be handled on teetotally different principles. We make enemies and meet wid needless rebuffs an' refusals bekase we fail to consider dese troofs. If our hoss has a habit of bitin' we lay awake nights to devise some remedy fur it. If our naybur am a nateral kicker we ridicule his grievances an' burlesque his tribulashuns. If our hoss am too high-strung we take de whip we are keerful to keep de lash away from him. If our naybur am too high-spirited to borrer our wheelbarrer an' lend us his washboa'd we declar' him beneath our notis an' wash our hands of de hull fam'ly.

STUDY A MAN.

"It am de easiest thing in the world to make a friend. Fust, locate your man. Second, size him up. If he am a vain, proud man praise his personal appearance, his home—his wife, chill'en an' speeches. No man am so poo' an' lowly dat his words of praise won't soun' sweet to an egotist.

If he am a cross, surly, out-o' sorts chap, feelin' sartin in his own mind dat de world wasn't built on correct principles, doan try to argy wid him to convince him dat dis airth am all O. K. from cellar to garret. On de contrary side in wid him. Growl at de world, abuse mankind an tell him how sorry you am dat he wasn't on han' to manage things about 200 y'ars B. C. It will be like doin' up a sore toe in a greased rag.

"When you meet a man who am sort o' sneakin' frew life on de quiet—nebber heard of outside of his own nayburhood—modest, unassumin, an' only wantin' to be let alone, feed him gum-drops. Tell him you have heard his name menshuned as candidate for Alderman. Ask him what y'ar he was when he run fur de Legislachur. Inquar' when his next book of poems am to be published. Ax him if he am de Smith who invented de comet. He will cringe and wince, but he will go home an' think it ober an' be your friend for life.

"Dar' am cranks to be humored. Dar' am eccentrics to be praised. Dar' am circlin' 'round us day by day a chain of men an' women who doan' know beans from broomsticks, but who must be complimented on deir exquisite tastes an' high order of intelleck.

MAKE FRIENDS.

As de time allotted to me has 'bout expired, let me say to you in closin' dis discourse, dat de man who makes enemies am no reader of human natur'. It am jist as easy to make ten good friends as one enemy. Abuse no man's pollytics. Slur no man's religion. Hold no arguments wid a man who has been soured by misfortunes. As fur women—treat all alike by praisin' all. Returnin' you my capacious thanks fur de emblematical indifference you have exhibited throughout the delivery of this celebrated lecture, I draw myself to a close."

An Arabian Sect.

A court was filled with the forms of Arab men and women squatting on sacred mats, and facing a platform where eight Arabs engaged in a fantastic and fascinating dance. As the muscians began to play slowly they moved the upper parts of their bodies forward and backward and from side to side. Gradually the music became faster, and faster and faster they went, throwing their limbs and bodies about in almost inconceivable positions, until I could scarcely believe that the rapidly whirling mass before me were human beings.

Several hundred years ago there lived in a pashalik of Arabia a learned marabout (priest) who gathered about him many disciples, but as his teachings were not consistent with the Koran he drew upon himself the enmity of the reigning pasha, who banished him and his disciples to the Desert of Sahara, whither they were taken and left without food or water. Then the marabout arose, declaring he had received a revelation from Heaven telling him that nothing they would eat would injure them. Accordingly they feasted upon scorpions, snakes, and prickly-pear leaves. When this miracle came to the ears of the pasha, he enticed them by offers of pardon to his palace. He threw them into a dungeon filled with scorpions, bits of crockery, glass, and other similar tonics, and told them they would not be released until they ate everything. It was no difficult task, as they had been growing fat on the same sort of food. The pasha, having seen them eat, granted them all a full pardon, and made Ali Ben his vizier. The descendants of Ali and his disciples formed a sect called Aissaouas, who every year, on the anniversary of the trial in the dungeon, celebrate the event in the manner I have described. I am told that in some places the sect still eat scorpions, and chew glass.—[Arabia Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Generals Killed in Battle.

The death of Gen. Earle calls to mind how few instances there are of British generals being killed on the field of battle. Since Picton fell in the hour of victory at Waterloo, the cases have been very few and far between, no instance occuring until Sobraon, when that fine soldier, Maj Gen. Sir Robert Dick, was slain at the head of his division. Some of the old school of officers will no doubt recall Gen. Dick, a hero of countless escapes in his day, who had been wounded at Maida, severely before Roscetta in the Egyptian campaign of 1801, again in the peninsula, and a fourth time at Quatre Bras, when he had command of the Black Watch. The only remaining instances are those of Lieut. Gen. Sir George Cathcart, "blest," to quote Kinglake, "with a soldier's death in action," at the head of the Fourth division on the field of Inkerman; Maj. Gen. Sir George Colley, shot through the head on that awful day at Majuba hill—as yet unavenged; and Maj Gen. William Earle, killed in action at Dulka. That fine old horse-artilleryman, Fox-Strangways, also killed at Inkerman, held only brigadier general's rank. The three general officers killed in the Indian mutiny campaign—viz., Sir Henry Lawrence, Neill, and Penny—belonged to the Indian army, as did Sir Hugh Wheeler, slain in his old age in the massacre of Cawnpore. Havelock, Anson, and Barnard—all three lamented victims to the dark days of 1857—were not killed in action, but died of illness contracted during the campaign.

Impure Air in Schools.

An incident told by an inspector of schools shows the importance of a careful oversight of the ventilating apparatus. Upon visiting a school house the inspector noticed the impure air of the rooms and questioned the janitor on the cause, but was unable to discover the exact reason. The janitor took him to the basement, where he saw four furnaces in operation and where he also noticed theodor of chickens. The peculiarity of the circumstances caused him to investigate further, and he found that the air-box had been converted into a chicken coop, carefully boarded up. The hens were having a snug little time, but the inspector thought he had found foul air, indeed.—[Boston Journal.

Creases in drawing paper or in engravings may be removed by laying the paper face downward upon a sheet of smooth, unsized white paper, covering it with another sheet of the same, slightly dampened, and then ironing it with a warm flatiron.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto	Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction		9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston		9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange-	Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
ville.	Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun.		10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne		10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk		11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton		11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale		11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford		12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth		12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound		1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange | Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville. | Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto	Arrive 10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select

STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

A RARE CHANCE.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4½ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill; a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.

J. A. DUNCAN,
230 tf Markdale P. O.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

THIS NEW

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

6 prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $8 per acre. n 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country or securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. **NOTE**—10,818,433 Acres **OR MORE THAN HALF** of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. **Books and Maps** sent **FREE**, describing the **Northern Pacific Country**, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the **FREE** Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farmers & Threshers

Ask your merchants for

McCOLL BROS.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.

HACYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Main Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	5 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,

199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priseville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE,

John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 197-239

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale. 124ly

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. All orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 124-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given.

All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 22, con. 11, Glenelg, about 100 acres mostly cleared and under cultivation. This farm is three miles from Markdale, and will be sold on very easy terms. For further particulars apply to Geo. S. C. BETHUNE, Toronto, CHAS. KING, Shelburne, or G. NOBLE, Markdale.

Medical.

MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
ADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL
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Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 237. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 26, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

Spring Stock
COMPLETE.

54 Complete Watches.

Gold and Silver Cases, Ladies and Gents sizes, Waltham, Elgin, Springfield and Swiss movements, 7, 9, 11 and 15 Jewelled. Close time-keepers. Warrants cover all breakages, for 1 and 2 years.

32 FINE CLOCKS,

Seth Thomas & other makes.

WEDDING RINGS, ACID TEST.

3 oz. Coin Case, Elgin movement, Exp. Bal., $12.00.
A good Swiss Watch, 15 Jewelled, Silver Case, $9.50.

I Advertise Actual Present Stock,

And am in a position to give better terms, time or cash, than any other dealer in this section of Grey Co. Get quotations, compare with mine, and prove my statement. Long warrants help to sell—very often—inferior or imitation watches. I hold to the plan of honest representation of every article, and give no warrants exceeding 2 years. Cash discount 5 per cent. is worth considerable to every purchaser.

DIFFICULT WATCH REPAIRING A Specialty.
ALL WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.
W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller, - Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

SEE Russell's adv. on supplement.

Mr. Geo. Lamb has three cows for sale.

THE Riel Rebellion report is much exaggerated.

Easter Cards at the Medical Hall.

MHE Shelburne *Free Press* struck oil last week.

"Hello!" Mt. Forest is introducing the telephone.

MIKE CUMMINGS of Glenelg lost a horse recently.

FARM to rent or sell, apply to J. G. Irving, Markdale.

EUPHRASIA Council meets at Rocklyn on Saturday, 28th.

MISS KNAGGS of Meaford is visiting at Mr. Wm. Brown's

A baby-carriage is almost sure to be struck by a squall.

MR. W. H. Hunter of Orangeville was in town last week.

THE STANDARD to the end of 1885 to any address for 75 cents.

A LOAD of good apples would sell readily in the village now.

SEE W. A. Brown's new advertisement. He means business.

LAST week's *Confederate* was largely taken up with Scott Act matter.

SPECIAL dicount on watches for 30 days at Russell's, Flesherton.

DEAD.—Joe Goss, the well known pugelist, died Monday at Boston.

A STOCK of Cabinet Envelopes just opened at Hamilton's photo. gallery.

AN interesting letter from our John Hill may be seen in another column.

CLOCKS.—32 of them to choose from at Brown's watch shop, Markdale.

SELLING OUT: A large assortment of choice candies cheap at Montgomery's.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Frames and Mouldings, go to Grant & Co.

W. A. WROWN, watchmaker, is an excellent hand to repair and clean watches.

MR. T. HALL, of the Dundalk *Herald* gave us a brief but pleasent call on Saturday.

SPECIAL attention to repairing clock's and watches at J. G. Russell's, Flesherton.

MR. H. J. Middaugh of Durham, who has been ill for some time is now recovering.

FOR Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

ENVELOPES, for mailing cabinet photos, for sale cheap at Hamilton's photo. gallery.

Seeds.—Field and Garden seeds of all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

DWELLING houses are very scarce in Markdale, there not being sufficient for the demand.

AN assortment of 54 complete watches in stock at Brown's jewellry store, Markdale.

Oil Cake, unsurpassed for Horses and Cattle, for sale at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

NATIONAL PILLS act promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as purgative are mild an thorough.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

ENVELOPES furnished and neatly printed at this office at the rate of 5 cents per package of 25, by taking 1,000.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped hands, Pimples, Tan, &c.

HANLAN won an easy victory over Clifford at Sydney, Feb. 7th, for a thousand pounds, beating him by seven boat-lengths.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS require no other Purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

PARTIES having good seed grain for sale would find it to their advantage to say so through the STANDARD; only 50 cents.

Don't purchase a common painted Green Tea when you can get a nice, sweet, pure Japan from McFarland at a low price.

FIRE.—J. S. George's large warehouse in Port Elgin was destroyed by fire on Sunday last; loss $15,000, insured for $11,000.

HEAD QUARTERS.—For Implements and repairs of all kinds, call on J. H. Hull, agent for Fleury's Sylvester's and Wilkinson's manufacture.

MRS. MERRIAM of Chatsworth, formerly, of Flesherton, spent a few days with friends here on her way to Toronto to purchase a stock of millinery.

A SEVERE snow and wind storm prevailed on Tuesday, delaying trains and bringing business generally to a standstill. Wednesday, however, was mild and beautiful.

THE Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed (D.V.) next Sabbath 29th inst., in the Markdale Presbyterian church. Service will commence at 10:30 a. m.

AT THE HEAD OF THE LIST.—Lampton county voted on the Scott Act on Monday last, giving a majority of 8,100 for the Act. This is the gratest majority on record.

New Prints at McFarland's;
New Tweeds at McFarland's;
New Cottonades at McFarland's;
New Shirtings at McFarland's;
New Dress Goods at McFarland's.

Mr. G. S. Brown arrived yesterday from Arkansas. We are pleased to see him looking so well. It is his intention to rebuild his portion of the burnt district of the recent fire.

HARDWARE.—A large and well assorted stock of hardware just opening at Walker Bro's, Markdale. Call and examine for your selves and get prices before purchasing.

MR. A. GAMEY, son of Josiah Gamey, Esq. Osprey, is home for a short time from the North West. He spent a few days in Markdale and will return to the prairie province next week.

The big shipment of Boots & Shoes recently purchased by W. J. McFarland at the great sale of John Garrett & Co's stock, will arrive in a day or two, and will be sold at unprecedently low prices.

JAMES LACKY has purchased the Berkeley steam saw mill and is having it overhauled and put in good order. He is a first class sawyer, and we hope he may make this a profitable investment.

THE MICHIGAN GONE DOWN.—The propeller *Michigan*, valued at $145,000, which has been ice-locked in mid-lake for the past month, sank on Thursday. The crew were rescued by a tug in the vicinity.

NOTICE. — Parties indebted to me will bestow a great favor upon me by making immediate payment, as I have sustained quite a loss by the recent fire, therefore I must have my money. Thos. Mathews.

WE occasionaly receive a communication, or batch, of correspondence without any name. We cannot pay any attention to such. We must have the name, not necessarily for publi cation of course.

CUNNINGHAM AND BURTON.—Two detectives who were sent to the United States to work up testimony against Cunningham and Burton have returned to London with important information against the prisoners,

JUST received at McFarland's direct from Nottingham, England, White and Cream Laces, Lambrequins and Lace Curtains, which will be sold at same price as wholesale merchants charge for same goods.

WE have sent out a large number of accounts; will the parties interested kindly respond as promptly as possible, the're not very large amounts, but sakes alive the're numerous, and we are in sore need of them.

THOSE who wish to purchase a cow or a yoke of oxen, or any other stock, or have such to sell should let the public know through the STANDARD; nearly everybody in the district is either a subscriber or else reads his neighbor's paper.

If you want an easy shave,
As good as barber ever gave.
Just call on me at my saloon
At morn' or eve' or busy noon.
My raisors are both sharp and keen,
And towels are also neat and clean.
T. D. Smith, Markdale.

DUNDAS' Custom Boot & Shoe Shop is now running in full blast. Orders promptly executed and repairing in all its branches done with neatness and despatch. It matters not where you have bought your boots, bring your repairing to Dundas'.

SETTLERS and colonists, March 31st there will be a special excursion to Manitoba, Dakota, the Pacific Coast and the North West via. the Albert Lea Route from all points on the Canadian Pacific Railway. For full particulars apply to Station Agents.

MR. WM. GLENCROSS, ex-councillor of Glenelg, died on Monday the 16th inst. Mr. Glencross was highly respected and an excellent neighbor, has been ill for some time past with that prevalent disease, consumption, which carried him to a premative graye.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. Michael Sullivan will sell by public auction at the City Hotel, Markdale, at one o'clock on Saturday, 4th April, a quantity of farm stock, implements, &c. Terms on sums over $10 nine months credit on approved paper. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

DUNDAS' is selling No. 1 Prince of Wales Chewing Tobacco at 38 cts. per lb.; Brier 6 s. smoking at 47 cents; Napoleon at 42 cents; X X X White Wine Vinegar, No. 1, at 30 cts. per gallon; 3 lb. can Tomatoes at 7 cents per can. Other lines of Groceries proportionately low.

CREDIT SALE, at Berkeley on Friday, 27th, at one o'clock, consisting of Horses, Lumber, Wagons, Trucks, harness, &c., &c. Geo. S. Brown, proprietor; Geo. Noble, auctioneer, also at the same time and place 63 acres land being lot 15, con. 12, Holland; Terms easy.

THE place to get reliable Watches. In 17 months I have sold 60 Watches —Waltham, Springfield, Elgin and Swiss grades—from $4.00 to $85.00 each. Kindly read my new adv. No trouble to show goods. Large stock. Close prices. The reliable Jeweller, W. A. Brown, Markdale.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. Joseph Manarey, auctioneer, will hold a sale on Friday the 27th March, on lot 18, con. 11, Euphrasia, commencing at one o'clock. A quantity of farm stock, implements &c. Terms nine months on approved paper for sums over $5.00, John Carefoot, proprietor.

A MARKDALE youth who had been sent to the butchers for 3 lbs. of steak said to his mother on returning? Ma, what part of the critter is the steak? Part of the hind quarter my boy. That's what I thought, said the child, but the butcher cut this off the front quarter and said it was steak.

THE anniversary of the Markdale Presbyterian Sabbath School will be held in the Presbyterian Church on the evening of Tuesday next, 31st inst. Tea served from 5 to 8 o'clock. A sufficient and well prepared programme is provided for the occasion, admission 15 cents.

EASTER HOLIDAYS.—Return tickets will be issued to all stations on the C. P. R. and branches (Ontario Division) at one fair and a third good to go on April 2nd, 3rd and 4th; good to return until April 7th. Tickets at above rates can be procured at any station. Passengers paying on the train will be charged full fare.

AT Dundas' Ladies can get any style of Boots & Shoes from the coarsest Double Sole Kip, or Buff Boots to the finest Kid. Misses, Girls and Childrens Boots & Shoes in endless variety; Gentlemen, Boys and Youths Boots & Shoes by the million. In any of the above departments you can be well served at Dundas'.

MR. JOHN ORR is now well up in years, and has never been successful in securing a picture of himself, (though he often tried) until last week when our Photographer, Mr. Hamilton, brought forth from the camera a beautiful and life-like photo. Mr. O. is much pleased over it and has forwarded some of them to friends in his native land.

THE TRIP HAMMER.—This is the apropriate name of a new monthly journal published by the employes of the Massey Manufacturing Co., Toronto. This company have in connection with their extensive works a splendid library and reading room, and the scores of exchanges which will be added through the publication of the *Trip Hammer* will add very much to the variety of reading matter.

NO MATTER.

No matter where pain, lameness or soreness exists, Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken or applied will give immediate relief, and a positive cure quickly follows its use.

A sample of silver ore from the Rabbit silver mine at Port Arthur has been assayed in London, England, and yielded at the rate of six thousand dollars a ton.

Mr. Jess, of Sarawak, has a most productive sheep. She presented him, a few days ago, with four beautiful lambs. They are all alive and doing well. Who can beat this?

MR. W. G. RICHARDS, has let the contract of the mason and brick work and plastering of the new Methodist Church to Mr. Thos. Chambers of Meaford, who is to have the brick work complete by the 1st July. Mr. Chambers is a pushing contractor and first-class workman and the prospects for a first-class job is now assured.

A BIG BOY.—A teacher informed a friend the other day that there was hanging in one of the rooms at the High School, a map drawn by a boy seven feet long and four and a half feet wide!

An Irish gentleman having purchased an alarm clock, an acquaintance asked him what he intended to do with it. "Och," answered he, "sure I've nothing to do but pull the string and wake myself."

WE give this week a list of all the post offices in the County with the revenue from stamps together with renumeration paid to each post master with other allowance. It will be seen that Markdale stands fifth highest in point of revenue; Owen Sound, Meaford, Shelburne, and Durham being the only places in the County over our post office.

A BIG HAT CARNIVAL will be held at Roller Rink, on Friday, March 27th, when prizes will be given for the largest and smallest Hats; also for the largest and smallest Collars and Neckties.—*O. S. Times.*

GAZETTED.—Letters patent have been issued to Heap's Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Co. (limited). Capital $180,000. The Company consists of the following members:—W. Heap, Managing Director; J. B. Taylor, Sec'y Treasurer; Mrs. Taylor; Mrs. D. A. Creasor and Mrs. Wm. Heap.

A man near Hanover in search of a wife said to a friend, "I will give you a load of peas if you will get me a wife." The friend procuerd him a wife, the couple were married instanter, not having seen each other previous to the day of the ceremony, and the friend received his load of peas the following day. The Hanover "*Post*" is responsible for the above.

GREY PRINTER'S ASSOCIATION.—This really desirable organization was never consummated principally through the incompetence of the secretary. However it is about time the treasurer returned the subscriptions paid by those who attended the first meeting. It dosen't amount to much but he has no right to retain them.—*Chronicle.* Correct Mr. Jenkins, that's our opinion.

SENSIBLE SUGGESTIONS.—The following suggestions are good ones and would be highly beneficial to the public; In many cases serious loss would be averted and the cost would amount to a mere bagatelle. The Port Hope *Times* thinks that the holding of the Division Courts should be properly advertised and paid for by the Counties in the local papers where the Courts are held.

The Campbellford *Herald* adds that the Treasurer's sale of Lands for taxes should be advertised in every paper in the county. The mere appearance of this advertisement is next to useless. The folly of it may be seen by the fact that the paper in which the advertisement appears may not circulate a single copy in the districts where most of the land advertised is located, and many times the sale is known only to the few within the range of the one newspaper circulation. Our County Council should slice up this matter and have the sale of lands properly ventilated in the local press.

FAIR SCHEMERS.

And the Traps They Lay for Their Dupes.

Among the persons who leaned over the ice-box in the Pearl street undertaking establishment, not long since, in which lay the body of Lyman D. Minor, the Broadway merchant who committed suicide, was a woman of scarcely 23 years of age. She was soberly dressed, and when she raised her veil a modest little face and a pair of jet black eyes twinkling beneath black eyelashes were seen. With her kid-glove hand she smoothed back the hair from the ugly bullet wound in the temple of the dead man, and when she was leaving left a bunch of lillies on the box. She came and went as unostentatiously as a sister of charity. This woman was Annie Greenville, who, in connection with Pliny White, the king of confidence men, was the unseen power that drove the merchant to his grave. Sergt. Frink, of the Central police office, said Annie Greenville had a heart of iron and was a tool in the hands of White. White would never leave a man while there was a dollar in him. He was heartless, treacherous, and cruel.

It is perhaps an ungallant thing to say, but in New York and large cities generally beauty and blackmail have come to be associated to such an extent that the only safeguard for a susceptible person is to steer clear of good-looking strangers altogether.

This blackmail is a trade that can only be plied successfully in the great populous cities, as there the possibilities of detection are reduced to a mere nothing. It takes an adroit rogue to be a first-class swindler, hence women, who have more tact than men, are always chosen to do the fine work of entrapping the victim. Once in the toils the plucking is done by the male comfederates and is usually an easy and safe process. Their methods are many, curious, and novel. The latest and most novel is one recently come to light.

A beautiful and accomplished girl sought employment in a down-town business establishment run by a father and son. She managed to entangle both, and get up an escapade with the young man which cost him a very tidy little sum before the end was reached. He wrote her affectionate letters, made short excursions around and had a lovely time generally, until one fine morning an elderly ruffian stepped up, claiming to be her father. The idiot was only too glad to disgorge liberally on the spot. Then the ex-charmer threatened to sue for the recovery of her letters and a balance due on some furniture; to avoid a scandal he paid up handsomely. Finally, fearing that he was to be bled to death by these vampires, he appealed to the police. A single visit with a promise of arrest sufficed to settle the whole business.

A well-known editor of much brilliancy and sagacity on the metropolitan press was badly done for some time ago by a pretty little widow. She first called on him, and her woful tale, backed by her girlish face, enlisted his sympathies in her cause. Then came requests for theater and concert tickets and other courtesies, in the compliance of which he generally sent a gallantly worded note. On the strength of these letters and a confederate it cost him $1,000 inside of three months. He was too sensitive to public opinion to hand him over to the police, and had not a friend of his stepped in and grappled matters with an iron hand he probably would have been a victim to-day of either her greed or lies.

Here is another case: A Broadway merchant who makes a specialty of silks and satins has a dark room fitted up in his store where he can show the effect of gaslight upon his goods. One day he escorted a lady to this room to show a fine piece of satin under the gas jet. Hardly had the door shut upon them than she tore off her bonnet and sacque and flinging her arm about his neck shrieked at the top of her voice. The clerks rushed in and saw the boss struggling with a beautiful lady whose clothes were half torn off her back. Here was a pretty kettle of fish. It cost $500 to hush the matter up, but he refuses to enter that room with a lady unless accompanied by a cash boy now.

There is no limit to the resources of the business, and, like Mulberry Sellers's eye-water, "there's millions in it." They have been known to invade a private wedding and come off successful. Women are invariably the principals. Men suspect men always, but they are consummate fools enough never to suspect a handsome woman. The glamor of her face, the witchery of her eyes, and the soft ripple of her tongue is too much for their senses, and their suspicion is lulled until too late to be of any value. One meets these women everywhere—at the theater, on the cars, in the street. The summer boarding houses and seaside resorts are favorite stamping grounds for them. Saratoga is full of them in season, and not long since I knew of one who entertained two clergymen—one a bishop in the episcopal church—with their wives at a cozy dinner. Of course the guests had no idea of the true character of the "charming" hostess, and perhaps some day, when I write up her brilliant but checkered career, they will rub their dear old ecclesiastical optics.—*Chicago News.*

Sunday school teacher—"What is meant by the words 'Quench not the spirit?'" Bright scholar—"Please ma'am, my father says he guesses as how it means don't put too much water to it."

"What country is this?' This? Why, this is America." "Ah, yes; America, the asylum for the poor and oppressed of all nations." "No, not of all nations." "What nation is excepted, I'd like to know?' "Why, America."

People who dislike to have their windows frosted in cold weather can prevent it by rubbing the glass inside and outside with glycerine.

In London an electric light has been used to illuminate the interior of an oven. The door was of plate glass, and every part of the process of baking could be distinctly seen.

A delicious apple custard is made with two eggs, six tablespoonfuls of sugar and one cup of cream, flavored with lemon and beaten thoroughly. Add a teacupful of strained stewed apple. Bake with only an undercrust.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city

Carpets, when a thin layer of hard wood sawdust that has been well damped with a solution of common salt is thoroughly brushed off, are found to have their freshness greatly restored.

A Single Trial

Is all that is needed to prove that Polson's NERVILINE is the most rapid and certain remedy in the world for pain. It only costs 10 cents for a trial bottle. A single trial bottle will prove NERVILINE to be equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy, and for pain of every description it has no equal. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents. Avoid substitutes.

It is the diplomatic clerk at the silk counter who asks the fond mother shopping with her daughter if the goods are for her or her sister, whose salary the "boss" raises.

How They Do It.

So-called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most genteel manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, propts.

Mr. Houzeau, has, by the transit of Venus, settled the distance of the sun from Chicago at 91,756 800 miles. This must make the married people in the sun very unhappy.

Most people suppose that the manufacture of tobacco consists merely of taking the leaf and pressing it into plugs. The fact is, however, that the process is a very delicate one, and the least false step will injure the flavor. The leaf must be carefully attended to for months after it leaves the planter's hands. It must neither dry too quick nor too slowly. Even after it has reached the factory the utmost delicacy of manipulation is required. The weather must be carefully studied, for if there is too much moisture in the air when it is pressed it will mould, and the same will happen if too much moisture is sprinkled upon it for the purpose of opening the leaf. Again, if it is overdried in the oven it will turn crisp, and will nip the tongue in smoking. It is by careful attention to all these points that the "Myrtle Navy" has been brought to such perfection. The firm who manufacture it have their own storehouses in Virginia, and from the time the leaf leaves the planter's hands until it is turned out of the factory, months afterwards, in plugs, it is under the care of their skilled and trusted employes.

China has hundreds of thousands of professional beggars, but not one Chinese beggar, it is asserted, has yet been found in the United States, even on the Pacific coast.

Wonderful Progress in Horse Breeding.

The great demand for large work horses has led to extreme experiments in breeding the small mares of Western ranges to large Percheron stallions. The results, contrary to public belief, have proven remarkably successful. From these mares, weighing from 700 to 900 pounds, when bred to imported Percheron stallions, are produced horses that possess about one-half the united weight of sire and dam, and while partaking of the characteristics of the sire, they lose none of the endurance and hardihood of the dam, selling readily for from $100 to $200.

As the vast herds of the long-horned, gaunt Texas cattle, worth from 2 to 3 cents a pound, that appeared on our markets a few years since, have been improved by the use of Short-horn and Hereford bulls until we scarcely recognize the blood-like looking steers, worth from 5 to 6 cents a pound, now coming from the range as their descendants; so may we expect that the useless horses that are being brought from the West and Southwest and sold through the states at from $25 to $50 a head, will soon be displaced in our markets by their descendants of triple their value being of sufficient size to work, and showing the character and docility of their sires.

One of the best evidences of the success of this method of breeding is deduced from the fact that M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., the greatest importer of Draft horses in America, and from whose stables have gone out nearly all the pure bred Percheron stallions now in breeding upon Western ranges, and who has had the benefit of the experience of all those who have been breeding from stallions bought of him during the past ten years, has engaged in the business with the Messrs. Studebaker, of South Bend, Ind. and John A. Witter, of Denver, Col., and invested half a million dollars in ranges and stock. The present year they are breeding about 2,000 mares to 32 of the finest imported Percheron stallions. The uniformity, beauty and size of the colts produced from the range mares and the imported sires, has attracted the attention of many of the progressive breeders of the West; notably the Hon. M. H. Post, Member of Congress, from Wyoming, who has one of the finest bands of horses, and probably one of the largest and best ranges in that territory, consisting of 100,000 acres under fence, recently purchased. During the past year Mr. Post has bought from Mr. Dunham 15 imported Percheron stallions and two imported Percheron mares; also, the Oregon Horse and Land Co., located on Snake River and owning 8,000 horses, have bought of him a large number of Percheron stallions, and are introducing them exclusively for breeding on their herd. Many other prominent stock breeders, recognising the superiority of the Percheron cross, have been liberal purchasers of Mr. Dunham. Among them Poindexter & Orr, Conrad Kohrs, Mr. Clark, Mr. Maulden, Mr. Murphy and others of Montana; Shipman Bros., of Northwest Ty., Mr. Latimer and Mr. McNutt, of Idaho; Mr. Dean, of Nevada; Mr. Cory, Mr. Clark and Mr. Boundy, of Utah; Mr. Lot Smith, Mr. Mortson of Arizona; Mr. Stark weather and numerous others of Texas; which shows what a powerful hold this system of breeding is taking on the minds of range breeders. To supply his vast trade which penetrates every portion of the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Manitoba to the Gulf, $3,000,000 worth of horses have been imported from France since 1872 by M. W. Dunham, of Oaklawn Farm, Wayne, DuPage Co., Ill., who now has on hand 600 head of pedigreed stallions and mares.

C. M. D.

Walking down Broadway is very pleasant when you feel well, and T—— K—— never felt better than when his friend asked him how he got over that severe cough of his so speedily. "Ah, my boy," said T——, "G. M. D. did it!" And his friend wondered what G. M. D. meant. He knew it did not mean a Good Many Doctors, for T—— K—— had tried a dozen in vain. "I have it," said he just hitting the nail on the head, "you mean Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery,' or Gold Medal Deserved as my friend J—— S—— always dubs it." Sold by druggists.

Hattie C. Cummings advertises in a Western paper that she wants "a man with red hair and blue eyes, who does not wear fine shirts much, and is not afraid to cut too much wood for the cook." She may succeed in getting a man with red hair and blue eyes, but if she had desired one with blue hair and red eyes her want would not have been so easily gratified.

We accidentally overheard the following dialogue on the street yesterday:

Jones. Smith, why don't you stop that disgusting hawking and spitting?

Smith How can I? You know I am a martyr to catarrh.

J. Do as I did. I had the disease in its worst form but I am well now.

S. What did you do for it?

J. I used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cured me and it will cure you.

S. I've heard of it, and by Jove I'll try it.

J. Do so. You'll find it at all the drug stores in town.

The Deutshe Medizinal Zeitung gives an account of a series of careful experiments made in the Prussian army as to the utility of serving schnapps to soldiers in active service. After prolonged trials the army surgeons abandoned the use of spirit, and gave tea or coffee in place of it.

Colds, fevers and inflammations broken up by Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed.

A miser is the golden mean.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

Meat for tramps.

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Volatic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Within a week of the day when he received his commission to relieve Khartoum, Lord Wolseley told a friend that his calculations were that he would join hands with Gordon about the 20th of January. That was on the 30th of August. Gordon's steamers met Gen. Stewart's troops on the 21st of January.

A. P. 220

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont.

BEACHAD SOLID BRICK HOUSE.—GOOD SITuation, high and dry part of city, nine rooms gas-lit and closet. Lot 33x110. Terms easy. Apply on the premises, or address 33 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ont

LECTURERS Wanted for the Deistarians. M. C. FOSDICK, Kalamazoo, Mich.

50 000 Acres farming lands in Northern Michigan for sale. Some improved farms. Terms easy. Address MERRITT CHANDLER, Cheboygan, Mich.

CASH paid for Endowment Insurance policies. For particulars, address, with description of policy, F. G. RUSSELL, Hartford, Conn. Box 423.

ONLY 21 CENTS. Look here! Upon receipt of 21 cents, silver, and one cent stamp, will send to any address a complete receipt of the Paul Brothers' celebrated writing ink, also a number of other ink receipts. Give your address plainly. Address, W. C. MEDILL, Hunter, Ont.

120 ACRES OF GOOD FARMING LAND FOR sale, with 100 acres under cultivation; good house, barn and sheds; large young orchard; two miles from good market, and on main travelled road to same, which is a lively town. For particulars apply to HOLDEN Bros. Rockaway Centre, St. Clair Co., Mich.

FARM FOR SALE.—Lots 21 and 22 on the second concession, Township of Greenock, County of Bruce; 200 acres There are a good frame house and two good barns on the place. There are 120 acres cleared, in good state of cultivation; thirty acres slashed. This is a good farm, and will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Apply to I. T. GRANT, Woodstock.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use Sold by grocers through the Dominion Send for price to W. CLARK P. O. Box 342 Montreal

FOR PLEASANT SEWING

—USE ONLY—

Clapperton's Spool Cotton!

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. ☞ For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

HE THAT SOWETH

WILLIAM EVANS' SEEDS

SHALL REAP IN ABUNDANCE.

If my seeds are not sold in your town, send for my Illustrative and Descriptive Catalogue Mailed free to all applicants.

WM. EVANS, Seedsman, Montreal.

[Established 1854]

R. W. PRITTIE.

Real Estate Agent.

Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee, & Financial Agent, Room C, Arcade, Yonge St. Toronto. Money to Loan Estates Managed, Properties Exchanged.

TREES! TREES! TREES!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

The filling of orders from dealers specially solicited. We have ample stock and facilities for filling out in large or small quantities, on short notice, a general assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Shrubs, Roses, Russian Mulberry, Railroad to our grounds.

H. H. HURD & SON, Proprietors, Halton Nurseries, Burlington, Ont.

REOUT!

Files Don't Waste Them. Ship or Bring to THE ONTARIO FILE CO. 150 Front St. E., TORONTO. Agents Wanted.

Dominion Line of Steamships

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

PORTLAND.

Dominion, March 5th | Toronto, April
Montreal, March 12th | Montreal, Ap'l
Brooklyn, March 26th

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $60, $65, $80 Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth Intermediate, $35, steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or coal agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents Montreal

CAUTION

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

IS MARKED

T. & B.

In Bronze Letters.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

EVERY FARMER,

—AND—

Especially Those Living on Rented Farms,

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ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA R'Y.

for their Lands in the

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within short distance of track. *Only 50c. per acre down*; also *Nine Million* acres, Free Government Land in the

TURTLE MOUNTAIN and DEVIL'S LAKE DISTRICTS,

North Dakota. Particulars free.

Address—
C. H. WARREN & CO.,
St. Paul, Minn.
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28 Front St. East Toronto, Ont.

(*Mention this paper*)



FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter Fit fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves food.

Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar ox contain 200 Feeds.

HUGH MILLER & Co.,
AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS
187 King St East, Toronto,
For sale by Druggists everywhere

Island Home Stock Farm,

GROSSE ISLE, MICH.

IMPORTED PERCHERON HORSES.



All stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American Stud Books. We have a very large stock of imported stallions and brood mares on hand. Prices reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Send for illustrated catalogue, free by mail. Address SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

HAND STAMPS

METAL & RUBBER DATERS, SELF-INKERS & BANKING STAMPS, NOTARY SEALS, &C. AGENTS WANTED.

KENYON, TINGLEY & STEWART MFG. CO., 72 KING ST. WEST.



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

—:) MANUFACTURERS OF (:—

Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate

New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).

BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.

TRADE MARK. MERIDEN B. CO. COMPANY

Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.

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W. & F. P. CURRIE & Co.

100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal.

Importers of

Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, White Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Borax, Roman Cement, Manufacturers of Dessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

F. E. DIXON & Co.

Manufacturers of Star Rivet

LEATHER BELTING

King Street, East, Toronto

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. For Price Lists and Discounts.

Property for Sale, Rent or Exchange

FIFTY ACRES NEAR TORONTO, $65 per acre, west half of 29 on 8th and of 30 on the 10th concession of Amaranth, six miles west of Shelburne Station, $65 per acre; for Sale, Rent, or Exchange. Terms to suit.

FIFTY ACRES NEAR TORONTO, $65 per acre, west hundred acres of lot 31 on the 10th concession of Brock, cheap; and west half of 29 on 8th and 9th concession of Amaranth, six miles west of Shelburne station, $12 per acre; for Sale, Rent or Exchange. Terms to suit. Save this advertisement.

J. P. JACKSON, Downsview.

NEW CO-OPERATIVE

SEWING MACHINE

PRICE $25 CASH.

Our new machine is now ready, and is as good as any sold by Agents at $65.00.

SEE TESTIMONIAL!

LOWERVILLE, Dec. 17th, 18

Machine arrived all right, and it is certainly well worth the money you ask for it with present improvements, I prefer it to "Singer," "Wanzer," or any other make at each. Yours truly,

AARON HAWK

New Attachments New Furniture New Stand.

Send stamp for samples of sewing and elegant descriptive photograph of the machine before buying from Agents.

MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL

BONUS:—From now until March 31st, we will give to any person sending us $2 cash in advance for one of our machines handsome combination table and brass lamp complete. These lamps are something new, and the maker wants them introduced If you or any of your friends want a machine don't delay, but send to

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co.

22 JAMES ST., SOUTH. HAMILTON, Ont.

CONROY'S



CONROY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.



PREMIER.
RUDGE.
ROYAL CANADIAN.
EXPERT.
KANGAROO SAFETY.

50 2nd-hand Bicycles & Tricycles. ☞ Send for List.

A. T. LANE, Montreal

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug

bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuff are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes

75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.

EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA



STOCK ON HAND 150 Imported Brood Mares 250 Imported Stallions Old enough for service 100 COLTS Two years old and younger

Recognizing the principle accepted by the intelligent breeders of France, however well bred a horse may be said to be, if pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authenticated, they should be valued only as grades. I sell *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold, pedigree verified by the official French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free, illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Societe Hippique Percheronne* of France, 1884, chased by M. W. Dunham and drawn from life by Beneham, the most famous of all animal painters.

Reform in Cheese-

The dairymen of Cent... ve become convinced t... y to put a stop to remo... m milk that is to be ma... the last meeting of the ... n's Board of Trade, be... intaining the quality a... New York State chee... vinced that the good re... duct is being undermin... d by the practice of par... many factories within ... partially skimmed che... oad and sold as "full cre... ese; therefore, we wou... e our Representatives ... e at Albany "to amen... vent deception in the ... ducts," passed by the ... w York State, April 24 ... g a section or enabling ... the New York State ... ner to devise, make, and ... m stencil brand for Ne... ring a device, or mo... rds, "New York S... ese," each brand bear... each separate factory, t... the Commissioner; th... used upon full-cream c... n boxes containing th... found using such bra... s thereof on skim chee... alty of $500, or suc... islature in its wisdom ...

Farm Hint

The breeding sow shoul... ge of food. All corn... d her some slops of b... roots, if possible; an... food so her bowels will ... d and she get feve... e things are done the ... y sows to eat up the ... sulphur, and charcoal ... get it all the time. H... t deal of salt if they ha... they will do better. ... orses and also mules ... ues hang out of their ... s, because they have a ... Quite often, however, ... e they have a sharp t... h have jagged edges, w... ue when they have a ... ths. The only remedy ... harp points and edge ... ey will not hurt their ... ave the cattle sharp hor... ng off? Just heat a ...

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Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings,
Water Lime, Fire Covers,
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STOCK ON HAND
150
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Old enough for service,
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Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by intelligent breeders that however well bred a horse may be said to be, if no pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authenticated, they should be valued only as grades. I will sell Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the oath of the French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 150 Page Catalogue sent free. Illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of Société Hippique Percheronne of France, 1884, purchased by M. W. Dunham and drawn from life by Rosbeur, the most famous of all animal painters.

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BRITANNIA CO.
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and Silver Plate,
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Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.
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being so close-
ient guaran-
ees are the
TRADE
1847 Rogers Bros. XII.
MARK.

FOR THE FARMER.

The Poultry Yard.

The little chicks will soon "show up." Do not forget to keep a supply of grad and broken oyster shells within reach the fowls, as they are very important the production of eggs.

Warm skim milk is excellent for the hickens to drink these cold days, and ey will pay well for the cost of it by the crease in the supply of eggs.

It is an excellent idea to use sawdust r the inside of the hen-house, and espe-ally under the roosts, as it will absorb l the moisture which gathers there. ll the wet sawdust should be cleaned nt each week and dry sawdust put in s place, for as soon as it becomes thor-ughly wet it cannot absorb any more oisture, and, when in this way, is really nuisance, but if replaced with dry saw-ust each week it will simply be a very sy way to keep the house clean and ee from filth.

A strong, healthy constitution is what e fowls need. There is no breed that ill refuse to lay well if they are healthy nd vigorous and well-fed. It is the ill-rmed, weak fowls that do not pay for e food and care given them. If the wls have a hearty appetite, and are sup-lied with good egg-producing food, and ot too much of it, they cannot help but y a goodly number of eggs and pay well r the extra trouble of feed and care. f course the kind of breed has a great eal to do with their usefulness and is ery important, but is secondary to rong constitutional vigor, and chicks f any kind can never be profitable they are not well-formed, and have lenty of healthy exercise to give them rength and keep them vigorous and tive.

Fowls should always have a dust-bath rovided for them at all times of the ear, and especially in the winter when ey are confined to their house and can-ot get out and scratch for themselves. henever there is any danger of trouble om vermin, it would be well to put a ttle sulphur into their dust-box, and hen they roll in the dust the sulphur ill penetrate their feathers and serve to eep the fowls free from lice, which are ery troublesome at some seasons of the ear.

Fowls that have scaly legs should re-eive immediate attention, for the sooner is attended to the easier it is to cure. t is a quite common affliction at this me of the year and takes away from the eauty of the fowls. The scales are used by innumerable very small para-ites which gather together in the form thin scales. It can be easily cured at rst by the application of a mixture of lphur and lard, but if it is delayed the ales will increase in size and will soon ve a white, wartish appearance. They ill then have to be bathed several times ith warm soapsuds, or an oil of some nd, until they become soft. They can en be picked off quite easily, after hich the sulphur and lard should be ap-ied two or three times. This will cure aly legs, and keep the fowls free from is trouble for some time to come, as the lphur is very obnoxious to insects of all nds.

Reform in Cheese-making.

The dairymen of Central New York ve become convinced that it is neces-ry to put a stop to removing the cream om milk that is to be made into cheese. t the last meeting of the Rome Dairy-en's Board of Trade, being desirous of aintaining the quality and reputation New York State cheese, and being nvinced that the good reputation of this oduct is being undermined and imper-ed by the practice of partial skimming many factories within this State, as is partially skimmed cheese is shipped road and sold as "full cream" American eese; therefore, we would respectfully ge our Representatives in the Legisla-re at Albany "to amend" the act "to event deception in the sale of dairy oducts," passed by the Legislature of ew York State, April 24, 1883, by ad-ng a section or enabling and authoriz-g the New York State Dairy Commis-oner to devise, make, and issue one uni-rm stencil brand for New York State, aring a device, or motto, and the ords, "New York State full-cream eese," each brand bearing a number each separate factory, to be registered the Commissioner; these brands to used upon full-cream cheese only and on boxes containing them All per-ns found using such brands or imita-ons thereof on skim cheese to forfeit a nalty of $500, or such sum as the gislature in its wisdom may see fit to ach.

Farm Hints.

The breeding sow should now have a ange of food. All corn is not good. ed her some slops of bran, and give r roots, if possible; anyway, change r food so her bowels will not be consti-ted and she get feverish. When ese things are done there will be less ay sows to eat up their pigs. Put t, sulphur, and charcoal where the sow n get it all the time. Hogs will eat a eat deal of salt if they have the chance, d they will do better.

Horses and also mules will let their ngues hang out of their mouths, some-nes, because they have a habit of doing Quite often, however, they do so be-use they have a sharp tooth, or their eth have jagged edges, which hurt the ngue when they have a bit in their uths. The only remedy is to file off e sharp points and edges of the teeth they will not hurt their tongues.

Have the cattle sharp horns which need tting off? Just heat an old scythe thoroughly hot and it will take them off just as easy without the least jarring of their heads. So it is said.

Some cows hold up their milk when things do not exactly suit them. Treat such cows gently; divert their attention by a lick of food of some kind, or by patting and talking quietly and pleasantly to them. A cow that is properly treated likes to be milked by a person who knows how to milk. If a cow is irritated on account of her calf, or from fright, or any other cause that disturbs her comfort and ruffles her nerves, she may hold up her milk, but gentle and kindly treatment will soon overcome it, while if the milker loses temper and patience the matter is only made worse.

To Break a Horse from Rearing.

Some valuable animals have a disagreeable habit of rearing before starting when harnessed to a carriage. A very simple method of breaking a horse of this habit is to procure a piece of strong cord from one-eighth to one-fourth of an inch in diameter, and fifteen feet long. After the horse is harnessed to the carriage as usual, step to the off side of the animal and pass one end of the cord under the back strap around the largest part of the body, which will be about two-thirds of the distance back from the forward to the hind legs. Bring the end of the cord up about half way from the flank to the back bone, and tie it closely in a loop or bow-knot, making the loop from the long end of the cord, so that, by pulling, the knot may be untied. After securing it in this manner, and as close to the body as possible, take the long end of the cord in one hand, step into the carriage, and ask the subject to start. Whatever he may be disposed to do, he will be pretty sure not to annoy you by rearing, and, after he has started, or in case he should attempt to kick, by pulling upon the cord from the carriage the knot may be untied and the cord drawn into the wagon.

Stood by His Flag.

A dozen rough but brave soldiers were playing cards in the camp. "What on earth is that?" suddenly exclaimed the ringleader, stopping in the midst of the game to listen.

In a moment the whole squad were listening to a low, solemn voice which came from a tent occupied by several recruits, who had arrived in camp that day. The ringleader approached the tent on tip-toe.

"Boys, he's a prayin', or I'm a sinner!" he roared out. "Three cheers for the parson!" shouted another man of the group as the prayer ended.

"You watch things for three weeks! I'll show you how to take the religion out of him!" said the first speaker laughing. He was a large man, the ringleader in mischief.

The recruit was a slight, pale-faced young fellow of about eighteen years of age. During the next three weeks, he was the butt of the camp. Then several of the boys, conquered by the lad's gentle patience and uniform kindness to his persecutors, begged the others to stop annoying him.

"Oh, the little ranter is no better than the rest of us," answered the big ringleader. "He's only making believe pious. When we get under fire you'll see him run. These pious folks don't like the smell of gunpowder. I've no faith in their religion!"

In a few weeks the regiment broke camp, marched towards Richmond, entered the wilderness, and engaged in that terrible battle. The company to which the young recruit belonged had a desperate struggle. The brigade was driven back, and when the line was re-formed behind the breastworks they had built in the morning, he was missing.

When last seen, he was almost surrounded by enemies, but fighting desperately. At his side stood the brave fellow who had the poor lad a constant object of ridicule. Both were given up as lost.

Suddenly, the big man was seen tramping through the underbrush, bearing the dead body of the recruit. Reverently he laid the corpse down, saying, as he wiped the blood from his own face,—

"Boys, I couldn't leave him with the Rebs—he fought so. I thought he deserved a better burial."

During a lull in the battle the men dug a shallow grave and tenderly laid the remains therein. Then, as one was cutting the name and regiment upon a board the big man said, with a husky voice,—

"I guess you'd better put the words 'Christian Soldier' in somewhere! He deserves the title, and maybe it'll console him for our abuse."

There was not a dry eye among those rough men, as they stuck the rudely-carved board at the head of the grave, and, again and again, looked at the inscription.

"Well," said one, "he was a Christian soldier, if there ever was one! And," turning to the ringleader, "he didn't run, did he, when he smelt gunpowder?"

"Run!" answered the big man, his voice tender with emotion, "why, he didn't budge an inch! But what's that to standing for weeks our fire, like a man, and never sending a word back? He just stood by his flag and let us pepper him—he did!"

When the regiment marched away, that rude head-board remained to tell what a power lies in a Christian life.

The wife of an Orange county milkman was reported in the local newspapers as appearing at a recent ball in a handsome milk-white silk. The report does not say that it was a watered silk, but we presume it was.

LITTLE LAUGHLETS.

"Who is that across the street?" "Oh, that is a very close friend of mine." "Indeed!" "Yes. Never lends a cent."

"Is the age of chivalry past?" asks a contemporary. Oh, no. Only last week a young man in Harlem married a red-headed girl with a wart on her chin.

The Sultan of Morocco has 1,000 wives. Solomon only had 700. But, it has been remarked, Solomon was a wise man; he knew when he had enough.

Intelligence is a very good thing in a wife, but the taste of young men rather runs to beauty. They prefer a well formed girl to a merely well informed one.

A young man gazed at his mother-in-law's two trunks in the hall, and, sadly remarked: "She has brought her clothes to a visit—would that she had brought her visit to a close."

Webster's spelling book, it is said, still sells at the rate of a million copies a year. Though not so exciting as some dime novels, it nevertheless throws a potent spell over the reader.

An unlucky inventor has brought out a fishing rod that registers the precise number and weight of the fishes caught. Up to the time of our going to press he had not sold a single one.

Henry Ward Beecher thinks the reporters ought to raise a monument to him when he dies. That's where he's wrong. Like most public men, he ought to raise a monument to the reporters.

Revivalist (to young man loitering near the door)—"Are you seeking the Lord, young man?" Young man (nervously)—"N-no. I am seeking Miss Polly Smith, but I can wait until the meeting is over."

Dr. M. E. Wadsworth says the earth has an "heterogeneous viscid, elastic, liquid interior irregularly interlocked with and gradually passing into a lighter heterogeneous crust." That is a good definition of a custard pie.

A Nebraska editor commenced his New Year's editorial in this style: "With a pen of gold dipped in the oil of gladness," and then he jabbed his old stub pen into a raw potato and went out to moisten his clay with 10 cents' worth of corn-juice.

Robert L. Winthrop proposes that inauguration day shall be restored to April 30. April 1 would be a more appropriate time for the ceremonies. Some several thousand statesmen who expected cabinet positions get badly fooled on inauguration day.

"If man wants to own the earth, what does woman want?" inquired Mr. Grap of his better-half, after a little family matinee a few days ago. "Well, my dear," responded that lady in a gentle, smothering tone, "to own the man, I suppose."

Customer—I would take the coat, Mr. Isaacstein, but it smells musty. Mr. Isaacstein—Dot goat musty? Jacob, mein son, schmell dot goat. Jacob (smelling of the coat)—I no schmell de goat musty. Mr. Isaacstein (with a superior smile)—See dot nose? He no schmell dot goat musty.

"What makes you think you saw your husband's ghost last night?" "He came into my room and I called on him to stop, but he passed on as if he didn't hear me." "Perhaps it was really your husband." "No, I'm sure it wasn't. John, poor fellow, wouldn't have dared to go on without stopping."

Speaking of De Lesseps, they say his Panama scheme will inflict great injury on the United States." "But we can collect damages from him in the courts," said the daughter of a Washington statesman, confidently. "In what way?" asked President Cleveland. "Suez canal, you know," was the belle's response.

"Now, Johnnie," said the teacher, "If your father borrows $100 and promises to pay $10 a week, how much will he owe in seven weeks?" "One hundred dollars," said Johnnie. "I'm afraid you don't know your lesson very well," remarked the teacher. "I may not know my lesson very well," Johnnie frankly remarked, "but I know my father."

"Our people want only the freshest in the dramatic market," said the Dakota dramatic critic to the representative of an eastern tragedian. "I know this 'Merchant of Venice' you talk about. I saw it in Salt Lake as far back as '81. No such wormy chestnut will go down with a cultured community that had 'Young Mrs. Winthrop' and 'The Bandit King' three months after they were brought out at Drury Lane."

Jud Clark is the son of Judge Clark, who owns numerous coal-mines in Pennsylvania. Jud is a regular dude. Owing to the hard times some of the mines have been closed, and thousands of workmen have been thrown out of employment. As Jud was taking a walk not long since, several unemployed men said to him: "For God's sake, give us employment. Our wives and children are starving. All we ask is work!" "My dear people, I can't help you; I, myself, have nothing to do. We are in the same boat."

If a man doesn't keep his eyes pretty sharp about him his children will bring his ignorance of current events directly to the front. "I say, dad," said Hopeful Jinks at the tea-table, "Gen. Stewart's had another fight." "Is that so? I thought the Oklahoma boomers had cried 'quits.'" "This was an English general, pa," chimed in Angela. "Oh, the dynamiters have licked him again. Well, served him right." "You are awfully mixed, dad," rejoined the hopeful. "This was done in Egypt." "Why, of course. These Egyptians are at it again. I'd send down a few children of Israel and clean 'em out, as of old, if I were in Bismarck's place."

Sandringham House.

The general idea of the arrangements of the house appears to have been an expansion of the original residence, a photograph of which lies before me. There is something at once stately, gracious, and home-like in the salon, the roof of which is of carved oak, the sides covered with pictures and innumerable objects of interest. This room, opening off the vestibule directly on the left of the hall door, occupies a large part of the ground-floor on that side of the wing. The first room on the right of the hall, provided with writing-tables, easy-chairs, and surrounded with well filled book-shelves, the contents of which, controlled and marshalled by Holtzmann, comprise standard works in nearly all departments of literature, tempts a visitor by the air of repose which a luxurious library generally suggests. The Equerry's room, which is next to the library, is provided with book-shelves and writing-tables, etc., and is a popular resort at such times as the Equerry may have the will and the way to encourage conversation. The books which fill the cases are well selected, and the library especially is rich in county histories and in foreign classics, French and German. Beyond the Equerry's room is a charming apartment; a peculiar *cachet* is set on this room by the chairs, tables, blotting-books, and garniture, stamped in gold on blue or green leather with the Prince of Wales's plumes and the letters A. E., which formed part of the furniture of the *Serapis* when she was fitted out for the royal visit to India. Of that voyage there are many *souvenirs* in this second library and in parts of the house—the grand offerings of Indian princes and peoples; the spoils of the chase; magnificent tigers pleasantly life-like to look upon in their stuffed semblance of action; peltries and skins; horns of antelope, samber, etc.; drawings and sketches; caskets in gold and silver, in ivory; vessels in bidri and kotli work; arms of all kinds—these not included in the unrivalled collection of the products of Indian art manufacture presented to the Prince, which formed the most popular and most admired exhibit at the Paris International, and which has been so liberally lent at South Kensington and elsewhere at home. From the third room the visitor passes out by the hall to the garden porch and entrance. Along the corridor which leads to the staircase are the doors opening on the morning-room of the Prince and on the reception-rooms. The first of these is one of the most attractive of all the pretty rooms at Sandringham in its elegant "coziness" and abundance of interesting objects. The principal drawing-room is approached by an ante-chamber, communicating directly with the Prince's morning room, and the eye will be caught by a fine picture on the wall of the Czar with the Prince by his side in a sleigh drawn by three horses, which appear to be galloping out of the canvas. I can not, if indeed my readers wished me to do, describe the interior with the precision and detail of an inventory, so I shall content myself, and I hope them, with saying that the drawing room is stately and bright; a painted ceiling; panelled mirrors which reflect the light from the windows, whence there is a view over the park; flowers and shrubs; "sweetness and light;" a pretty piece of statuary by Madame Jerichau, the "Bathing Girls;" another group by the same sculptor—these are the chief features of the room, beyond which there is the dining-room. This is now hung with beautiful tapestry, a present from the King of Spain, made expressly for the prince, which replaces with vivid scenes of Spanish life, portraits of the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany, the Royal Princesses, the Prince in the uniform of the Tenth Hussars, and Landseer's "Mare and Foal," which formerly filled the panels. In this room the visitors at Sandringham, and those who are staying at the Cottage, breakfast, and here the Prince and Princess appear at lunch time with their children. There is a fine buffet, with many pieces of interesting and beautiful plate. At dinner the room presents a very bright and stately appearance. The scarlet and gold-lace of the royal liveries, the play of lights, the plants and bowers on the glittering table, lend the needful color to the scene. The brilliant-room, against the walls of which are cabinets filled with arms, some exceedingly rare and curious, of all countries and periods, in beautiful order, lies at the end of a passage, beyond the dining-room, and hither, when the Princess has left the drawing room and the ladies have retired for the night, the guests follow the Prince, unless the bowling-alley asserts superior attractions, and a game in which the Princess and many of her guests take much pleasure, and which excites pleasant rivalry between the contending "sides," carries them on toward the wee sma' hours. From the bowling-alley the serious little room which contains the Prince's batteries is gained, and their in their costly simplicity are arrayed in ranks the *chefs-d'œuvre* in rifle and smooth-bore, of Purdey, Grant, etc., and foreign interpolations of royal, imperial, or princely gifts.

The pictures, drawings, and sketches at Sandringham are mostly illustrative of the Prince's life; but there are portraits and many paintings, *souvenirs* of friends and of incidents in scenes dear to the Princess. On one side of the great salon a picture, dated 1863, represents the palace in which her Royal Highness was born, and a larger oil painting by Hansen, of the same date, of the royal palace at Copenhagen. Portraits of the King and Queen of Denmark, drawings by the Princess Louise, sketches by the artists who accompanied the Prince of Wales on his various expeditions, decorate the walls. "Sir Edwin Landseer and his Dog" attracts the eye, and another painting, of Dunrobin in 1866, by Sir Edwin recalls a visit paid to the Duke of Sutherland. Sketches of scenery by Mr. Brierly and L. R.; reminiscences of India tiger-hunting by Hoyer, Akin, Simpson, and S. Hall alternate with *souvenirs* such as the "Serapis at Sea," and one described as "The Commanding Officer of the First Battallion of the Grenadier Guards, August, 1861." The progress through India is commemorated by splendid trophies of arms, by many objects of art, goblets of iron inlaid with silver, and "kooftgari" steel inlaid with gold. M. Zichy, who visited Abergeldie in 1872 and 1873, had a true appreciation of the incidents of Highland life and sporting, and his drawings of torchlight dances, and adventures connected with deer stalking, executed with a free and firm hand, and full of light and color, decorate the walls. Trophies of the chase in India, tigers' tusks, skins, etc., abound, and the wide extent of the Prince of Wales's sporting excursions is indicated in drawings of shooting parties in the snows of Russia and in the jungles of Jeypore, Nepaul, as well as in the less exciting and probably more agreeable sport at the covert side and at hot corners. Among the many interesting memorials with which the interior abounds are a pair of bronze field guns, inscribed "Eugenie. Louis Napoleon," presented by the late Emperor to the Prince. There is also a "trophy of arms" collected on the field of Gravelotte, which was visited by the Prince incognito on his way to Germany, a little before the illness which kept the nation in suspense for so many weeks; the hoof of Eclipse, the famous racer; a casket presented by the clergy and tenants of Sandringham to the Prince on his return from India; a jasper vase given by the Emperor of Russia; and many relics, if so they may be called, and Egyptian and Hindoo antiquities, meet the eye in room after room.

Working Winter Butter.

Perhaps the following method may save many a tired farmer's wife hours of weary work. I have tried it and like the plan very much. I use a barrel churn, holding twenty-five gallons. My butter is churned at a temperature of 63° or 64° in winter, and only churned until it comes about the size of wheat-kernels, or even smaller. The butter-milk is thoroughly drained off; then the butter is washed in two waters. Then take it out and set it away, without salting, in this fine shape, until you get enough to fill whatever sized tub or jar you wish to fill. Then I put it all in the churn, and warm two or three pails of water to a temperature of 62°, and pour it over the butter, churning it around a few times, letting it stand until the butter is to an even temperature all through, which does not take long. When in the granulated state, drain the water all off; then add salt and sugar, twelve ounces of fine salt and a tablespoon of granulated sugar to every ten pounds of butter; put the cover on and turn until well mixed through and gathered. Let it stand an hour or two until the salt is well dissolved; then work just enough to get the brine out, as there will be no streaks to work out, and pack in tubs or jars for packing. I use a common potato-masher, well scalded and soaked. In making butter this way a jar or tub will be all alike from the bottom to top, and need not be overworked. I color my butter as long as they will keep good with the coreless carrot, as it makes a nice color and a good flavor.

In His Eye.

One of those eccentric accidents which sometimes occur is narrated by the Philadelphia *Press:* Twenty-six years ago Samuel G. Simpson, then employed in a jewelry factory, was cutting a piece of gold from a breastpin, when the piece flew upward, cutting a deep slit in his eye.

Although the accident was not painful, the sight of the injured organ was destroyed. The piece of gold was one-sixty-fourth of an inch thick and of an oval shape, its greatest diameter being about a quarter of an inch. It could not be found at the time of the accident.

A few weeks ago Mr. Simpson's eye began to give him intense pain, and became greatly swollen. For relief he applied to it a bread poultice, which was frequently renewed.

When he removed the poultice recently, he was astonished to find clinging to it the piece of gold which had cut his eye more than a quarter of a century ago.

No one had supposed that the missing gold had imbedded itself in his eye, and the discovery was as great a surprise to the patient as to his friends.

The sharp edge of the gold had cut its way downward, and came through the skin just below the lower eyelid.

A Canine Footpad.

Prince is a very sagacious Newfoundland dog. He belongs to Mr. G. Brown, who lives at Ocean and Danforth avenues, Jersey City. The other day the dog trotted into the house wagging his tail and dropped a pocketbook from his mouth at his master's feet. He frisked about and barked with delight. Mr. Brown picked up the wallet, thinking the dog had found it. In a few minutes an officer entered the house and demanded the wallet. The dog was a thief. He had snatched the pocketbook from the hand of a lady passing the house. She waited in front of the house until the officer arrived. Prince was not so happy then, as his master flogged him for his highway robbery

"I marry that little fellow!" exclaimed Miss Mitinice. "No! I would rather die than have him—that is, if I could get somebody else."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MARCH 26, 1885.

BUILDING OPERATIONS.

The prospects for building the coming summer in Markdale are good, considering the financial depression.

The Methodist church will be a very fine structure, to be 42 feet long by 72 wide, built of solid brick with stone basement, seating capacity 600, and will cost about $7,000.

Mr. Wm. Douglass will build a fine brick residence almost opposite the Methodist church.

Haskett Bro's expect to build a large brick block adjoining their hardware premises.

John McKenna is preparing to erect a large addition to his shop for a carriage making establishment.

Mr. Irvine proposes removing the cooper shop now occupied by J. H. Hull, and put up a large building on that corner.

W. J. McFarland expects to improve and perhaps enlarge his mercantile premises.

Moffat Bro's will likely enlarge their foundry to at least double its present size.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

"By cap. 36, Revised Statutes of Ontario, all Births, Marriages and Deaths which take place throughout the Province of Ontario are required to be registered with the Clerk of the Municipality in which the occurrence takes place.

Refusal or neglect to make these reports or any of them within the spacified time, will subject the persen or persons so neglacting or refusing, to pay a penalty of $20 and costs."

The specified time is, after the occurence, for births 30 days, marriages, 90 days and for deaths 10 days. Each Post Office is supplied with blanks for this purpose where they can be procured without cost, and are carried through the mail free of postage. The clerks of the surrounding municipalities, who are the registrars for their several townships with their address are, for Glenelg, J. S. Black, Pomona P. O.; Artemesia, W. J. Bellamy, Flesherton; Osprey, Wm. Milne, Maxwell; Holland, C. Price, Williamsford; Euphrasia, R. Dunlop, Griersville.

MARKDALE CHEESE FACTORY.

The result of the last year's operations of the above factory were on the whole satisfactory, and we are very much pleased to see a much grater interest taken in it the coming season. A number of new patrons have been added, and old ones are increasing their patronage, so that already the number of cows promised is double that of last year. This is indeed encouraging alike to manufacturer and patrons, as the great expense of the past season was the cost of hauling a comparative small quantity of milk from a given territory. This difficulty will in a great measure be overcome as the expense of getting the milk will not be increased while the quantity will be doubled thereby decreasing the cost of hauling fifty per cent.

The patrons are well aware of this, and are therefore very hopeful of the results of the coming summer.

We only wish their most sanguine expectations may be realized.

Advice to Advertisers.

Well written, truthful announcements properly displayed, bring safe returns.

The best medium is a newspaper that has a good list of intelligent and prompt-paying subscribers.

Advertisements will arrest the attention in proportion as they are fresh and seasonable.

Advertising is to business what food is to existance. It should be regular, adequate and varied.

An experienced man said recently: "There are but few lines of business in which success can be obtained without the aid of newspapers. There is nothing so effective in presenting the merits of an article as an attractive advertisement; it reaches many people whoes attention cannot be commanded in any other way, and who are finally influenced by the repeated announcements of the presistent advertiser."

THE QUESTION OF THE DAY.

"What is good for a cold?" is a question often asked, but seldom satisfactory answered. We can answer to the satisfaction of all, if they will follow our advise and try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, a safe, pleasant and certain throat and lung healer. Sold by all Druggists.

Hints for Letter-Writing.

Letters should always be written in a neat and distinct chirography. The sentences should be constructed with such thoughtful care, that the meaning intended will be readily understood.

Gummed envelopes are now in almost universal use; nevertheless, a neat little seal of red wax for a gentleman, and of gold or other fancy colour for a lady, are elegant and appropriate, and give an appearance of refinement to a note.

Letters of introduction or recommendation should never be sealed.

In letters of business or ceremony, do not write on both sides of the leaf.

Letters of compliment should be written in the third person.

Avoid all erasures and blots, even though you should have to re-write.

Never write letters of frendship on a half sheet, and always write with ink.

Monograms should always be in black or white—never in colours.

In communicating bad news, take care not to do so abruptly.

In sending letters, don't enlarge much on your own misfortunes.

Make your letters cheerful and never ill-tempered.

All letters should be civil in tone, otherwise they injure the writer more than the receiver.

No gentleman will send an anonymous letter. Only cowards and knaves do this.

Your paper may be either ruled or plain, but the latter is the more elegant.

Letters in regard to one's own affairs should always contain a stamp for return postage. A still better plan is to enclose a stamped and addressed envelope.

Every letter should be dated carefully and distinctly, and should always bear the address of the writer, and the name signed in full. Should the writer be a married lady, she should invariably, except in the most familiar missives, prefix "Mrs." to her name.

Persons in mourning usually write letters on mourning stationery, but this should not be used in writing letters of congratulation.

Your letter-paper and envelopes should correspond in colour and quality. White should be preferred, and especially when addressing a lady. Ladies use no other.

Good black ink is always to be preferred. Coloured inks are in bad taste. Take care to affix the proper stamp. Don't depend on others to do this.

Never send money or other articles of value in an unregistered letter.

When dropping a letter or paper into a street letter box, see that it don't stick fast.

Never enclose any writing in printed matter.

When it is desired to have letters returned in case of non-delivery, the name and address of sender should be printed on upper left-hand corner, with request to the effect.

BANGS. on a girl gives her an unruly look, like a cow with a board over her face. You take the gentlest cow in the world and put a board over her face, and turn her out in the pasture and she gets the reputation of being unruly, and you would swear that she would jump fences and raise merry hades, and you wouldn't give so much for her by $10 only for beef. It is so with a girl. If she wears her hair high on the forehead, or brushed back, or even frizzes, and has a good look, you will go your bottom dollar on her, and feel that she is as good as gold, and that when she tells her young man that she loves him there is no discount on it, and no gigging back; but take the same girl with her front hair banged, and when she looks at you you feel just as though she would hook, and you can't trust her. She has a fence jumping look that makes a young man feel as though he would not be safe, unless she was tied hand and foot, so she could not get out of the pasture.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

Euphrasia, March 21st.

DEAR SIR.—Please insert the following:—Euphrasia folks, beware of the Indian who represents himself as a Doctor, but, is only a quack, who is endeavoring to court the girls, of Euphrasia. Beware of him for he has a wife and five children who live in a shanty, and in one end of the shanty there lives a negro. His family are destitute while he tries to appear well off. He is a worthless wretch, accustomed playing corporation fiddle for a living: beware.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

McGREGOR & PARK'S Carbolic Cerate is invaluable for Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bro's. 2

Gravenhurst, March 17th, 1885.

To the Editor of the Standard:

DEAR SIR,—As promised I embrace the first opportunity of noting for your valuable paper a few of the interesting features of the town of Gravenhurst, which is situated in Simcoe County, Muskoka District, where I have been working for the past two weeks. After leaving you at Cardwell Junction on the 3rd inst. I took the Hamilton & Northwestern to Allandale a suburb of Barrie. This section is a first class farming district and thickly settled with (to all appearence) well-to-do farmers. Barrie has a population of some 5,000 inhabitants and is situated as most of your readers know, on lake Simcoe, Then we took the Northern Railway for Gravenhurst, passing Orillia, and having lake Simcoe on my right for over 30 miles up to the narrows, the country between those two towns is mostly good for agricultural purposes altho' there is low swampy lands where the "Canadian Band" warbles their music to the great amusment (or shall we say annoyance) of the inhabitants, of a summers evening: About 6 miles from Orillia I came to Longford where are situated the lumber mills of Messrs. Thompson, (some of the largest in the district) at which many million feet of lumber are to be seen tastefully piled. A few miles further on I got a sight, the rocks of which the Muskoka farmers have such an aversion. There was nothing further to break the monotony but rock! Rock!! Rock!!! until I arrived at Gravenhurst, after a journey of 155 miles occupying 7 horses: certainly not a very expeditious rate of travelling. This town has a population of 2,000 On arrival I soon made my way to one of the Hotels, of which there are five; and, as it were to counteract their influence there are *five* places of worship, if I may include the Salvation Army Barracks as one. The latter having been here about seven weeks, and one of the chief amusements of the place is to watch the soldiers on their evening war path. Gravenhurst, the "Sawdust city of the North" is, so to speak, in the midst of waters, (that is where their is'nt rock). On the West is Muskoka Bay; on the North-east Gull Lake; on the South, Sparrow Lake, and on the North a chain of lakes unknown to fame. There are some 17 saw-mills giving employment to about 500 hands; the usual proportion of Stores; a carriage works, foundry &c. The town depends chiefly on the lumbering business, and after the lumber has been culled out, (which will probably not be many years hence) except the iron mining develops, of which there is a good supply, the place will sink back into oblivion. The Northern R. Co. are extending their line from this place up to the Nippissing, 112 miles North, the opening of which is expected to take place early in August, when no doubt there will be an influx of immigrants, as the land is said to be prolific in that direction. The winter has been, and is still, very severe here, it's no wonder, if the winters were like this, that on the memorable occasion two years since the whiskey froze up here; of course this needs no explanation to a Canadian. With best wishes for the success of your paper, I am, &c.,

J. HILL, JR.

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute ashes and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by Hill Bro's. 2

THE POST OFFICE.

The following is a complete list of the Post Offices in the County of Grey, taken from the Postmaster-General's report for 1884, showing the revenue derived from the sale of stamps, and the several postmaster's salaries, allowances included:

NAME OF P. O.	REVENUE.	SALARY.
Aberdeen	$ 57 28	$ 28 00
Allan Park	161 80	72 00
Alsfeldt	79 00	28 00
Annan	336 74	127 00
Arnott	116 37	49 00
Ashley	49 40	26 00
Ayton	167 04	250 00
Badjeros	105 12	39 00
Banks	31 28	18 00
Bayview	60 70	32 00
Berkeley	101 06	43 00
Blantyre	73 68	26 00
Bognor	192 27	50 00
Brookhol m	72 41	41 00
Bunessan	57 37	30 00
Cape Rich	25 62	18 00
Cedarville	119 08	42 00
Chatsworth	665 30	162 00
Clarksburg	602 93	298 00
Clavering	191 54	24 50
Colenso	29 40	19 00
Corbetton	66 77	27 50
Coverly	18 02	10 00
Craigleith	75 26	22 00
Crawford	55 91	30 00
Cruickshank	28 18	12 00
Desboro	110 87	34 00
Dornock	72 53	34 50
Dromore	141 75	69 00
Duncan	28 28	10 00
Dundalk	1316 03	555 50
Durham	1780 50	740 00
East Linton	19 52	16 00
Edge Hill	36 75	27 50
Egremont	64 23	38 00
Epping	61 33	30 00
Eugenia	184 23	65 00
Fairmount	84 37	42 50
Feversham	165 13	58 00
Flesherton 5 quars	1396 75	638 50
Flesherton Station	152 50	67 50
Garryowen	25 95	10 00
Gibraltar	47 56	19 00
Glascott	27 36	12 00
Gleneden	47 67	20 50
Griersville	89 21	46 00
Hampden	60 56	34 50
Hanover	1119 35	470 00
Harkaway	18 11	10 00
Hepworth	308 35	54 00
Heathcote	238 54	107 50
Hoath Head	39 17	10 00
Holstein	327 62	109 00
Hopeville	112 83	67 50
Horning's Mills	366 35	106 00
Inistioge	40 73	24 00
Jackson	82 07	29 00
Jessopville	12 95	10 00
Johnson	66 61	21 50
Keady	99 74	64 50
Kemble	115 60	36 00
Kilsyth	236 99	80 00
Kimberley	97 15	42 00
Kingscote	14 13	10 00
Lady Bank	36 67	13 50
Lake Charles	35 31	10 00
Lamlash	41 43	24 00
Latona	68 58	52 00
Leith	93 11	38 00
Lily Oak	34 19	20 50
Louise	37 00	13 50
McIntyre	179 79	64 50
Markdale	1409 65	620 00
Marmion	34 27	20 00
Massie	99 61	35 50
Maxwell	284 02	120 00
Meaford	3461 74	1120 00
Melancthon	100 96	38 00
Merritt	7 69	10 00
Morley	16 21	10 00
Murdock	10 05	10 00
Nenagh	210 00	80 00
Neustadt	316 49	147 00
North Keppel	134 95	60 00
Orchard	119 00	68 00
Owen Sound	5991 75	1880 00
Oxenden	101 50	46 00
Oxmead	41 04	13 16
Peabody	42 51	19 00
Pomona	27 11	14 00
Presqu' Isle	124 06	48 00
Priceville	616 14	259 50
Ravenna	112 34	47 00
Redwing	33 16	16 00
Riverview	62 98	20 00
Rocklyn	97 70	34 00
Shelburne, 5 qrs	2034 63	682 50
Strathnairn	21 72	12 50
Sullivan	224 66	86 00
Thornbury	1178 24	450 00
Traverston	78 37	27 00
Vandeleur	64 03	24 00
Varney	86 02	30 00
Walter's Falls	145 46	50 00
Wareham	26 18	10 00
Williamsford Stat.	224 05	80 00
Wolseley	22 92	10 00
Woodford	268 06	91 50
Yeovil	81 48	31 50

Following is the revenue of the principal cities for one year ending 30th June, 1884:

Toronto	$223 779 95
Montreal	206 211 49
Hamilton	61 772 45
London	42 795 50
Ottawa	38 495 77
Quebec	36 786 27

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, not to exceed five cents.

MARRIAGES.

PROCTOR—WICKENS.—At the Manse, on Wednesday, 18th inst., by the Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. George Proctor to Miss Mary Amanda Wickens, both of Euphrasia.

HICKS—ABERCROMBIE.—By the Rev. Thomas Grandy, on the 24th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, George E. Hicks of Euphrasia, to Mary Jane Abercrombie, of the same place.

CULLIS—MCARTHUR.—By the Rev. Thomas Grandy, on the 24th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Edwin Cullis of Euphrasia, to Eliza A. McArthur of the same place.

DEATHS.

WILEY.—In Euphrasia, on the 25th inst., Sarah, beloved wife of Mr. R. H. Wiley, aged 23 years.

ROBINSON.—In Glenelg on the 20th inst., Mrs. Robinson, mother of Mrs. Thos. Townsend, aged 92 years.

GIBSON.—In Artemesia on the 24th inst., W. H. Gibson.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 73	to	$0 00
Spring Wheat	0 73	to	0 00
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	34	to	38
Butter	15	to	00
Eggs	20	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	0 00	to	12 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED,

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

NOTICE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he has his

SAW AND SHINGLE MILL

In full operation now, and is prepared to saw all kinds of Lumber and Shingle stuff, and give you your Lumber & Shingles home with you during the winter season.

Will saw on shares or for cash.

Cash for Good Logs.

Yours truly,

W. J. ROWE,

222-3m BARR HEAD MILLS.

MARKDALE

FURNITURE STORE.

STOCK COMPLETE

—IN—

HAIR CLOTH SUITS,

BEDSTEADS,

SPRING BEDS,

MATTRASSES.

Extension, Side, Center, Fall-leaf and Kitchen Tables, Sideboards, Dressing Cases, Lounges and Cradles, &c., &c.

If we have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.

—ALSO—

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, Newel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at

GRANT & CO'S,

Markdale.

tices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, ty five cents.

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l Wheat	$0 73	to	$0 00
ring Wheat	0 73	to	0 00
ley	50	to	07
s	54	to	00
s	34	to	00
ter	15	to	00
s	20	to	00
les	50	to	75
atoes	18	to	20
y	0 00	to	12 00
k	5 00	to	5 00
ur	3 75	to	4 25

OWEN SOUND

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have'nt what you want we can have it on short notice.

—ALSO—

er, Sash, Doors, Door Frames, ewel Posts, Stairs, Balusters, Hand Railing, and all such at

RANT & CO'S,

Markdale.

Priceville.

From our own correspondent.

The usual cattle fair was held in s place on the 16th inst., but was t a success, owing to the heavy rm of the previous day, very few tle were brought out. For the me reason, very few buyers were esent.

The all absorbing topic of the day the alledged attempt to hire a party burn the Commercial Hotel buildgs. About a year ago a fire was covered in the stables of the Com rcial, but was extinguished without doing much damage, and was supsed to be the work of an incendiary. he perpetrator of the deed was not scovered. About two weeks ago a an of the name of Walker, from the ighborhood of Mt. Forest, came to e village and informed mine host of e Com. that Joseph Dennis of the rown Hotel, had, on the 7th inst., ied to bargain with him to fire the ommercial, relating circumstances, me and place; stating Dennis had fered him (Walker) $100.00 for so oing. He also stated Dennis informd him that he had employed one Mcaster to fire them a year ago, but hat he had not made a job of it. rom what cause I know not, there as not prompt action taken to inestigate the matter. Walker's statements leaking out, Dennis had him rrested for defamation of character nd had him brought before Justices lack and Ghent, who committed him r trial at the approaching assizes at wen Sound. The court-room was rowded by residents of the village nd farmers of the surrounding ountry. The general opinion exressed, is that Walker's story is too ell connected to be a fabrication. he affair should be probed to the ottom and the guilty parties brought o justice.

A VALUABLE PATENT.

The most valuable discovery patent d in modern times is that of the best lood purifier and liver and kidney re ulator known. We refer to Burdock lood Bitters, which is making so ary wonderful cures and bringing he blessed boon of health to so many eople.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Like the spring birds returning with eir new and beautiful plumes, with e returning spring are our merchants' ring Milliners again returning to village. We noticed some had rived a few days ago and since, we ce Miss Maud Richardson has n returned from the land of thers and flowers and we suppose s with her plumes for every body.

r. Stewart Bates, who has been ending the winter with friends in s vicinity, leaves this week for rt Arthur to prepare for navigation ason. Mr. Bates is purser on one the boats on our northern lakes.

Rev. J. E. Bowes of Toronto, *New Church*" missionary, spent a few ys in our village last week and on day evening gave a lecture in the wn Hall; Subject, "What is it to e? What is man's state after death? here is the spiritual world the home the departed?" 1st the speaker id death is simply the transition om one state of beeing to another ate of beeing the closing of the senses the physical beeing and opening of iritual senses, simply the withdrawel the spirit from its tenement the ysical frame. 2nd, the spirit after ath, the lectures claimed, was in e form of a man that we could not nceive of any entity without form at the physical material frame was e covering of the spirit form as a ve covers the hand that the spirit the real man. 3rd, that the abode departed spirits was not far distant space but as near us as to almost uch us, but that departed spirits uld no more see our physical aterial form than we with bodily es could see them; yet, they were ound us and near us altho' on what termed another plan of beeing at not infrequently as life is closing departing are permitted to see ir friends who have passed into the rit world before them, &c. The ture closed without bringing anying before his audience either as w or original as they had been led expect. It was neither deep nor equent. However, as he neither arged entrance fee nor took up llection we can only thank him for efforts to enlighten our darkness. Bowes gave the Swedenburg ed with some comments, after the ture sold a number of books, we ve not yet heard of any converts the faith.

WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.

Spring,
Summer,
Autumn,
And Winter,
Thaw in April,
Causing serious freshets,
Carring away numerous bridges,
So look to your cellars and save the contents.

Business to revive when spring opens.

An advance in farm produce all round.

The Assessor,
If he has not yet called;
And the majority to plead poverty.
And l—e considerable.

But the Assessment to raise all the same.

A full court at Flesherton next court day.

The skating rink to close,
And a roller rink opened e're long.

Building operations brisk in Markdale the coming summer.

Hay scearce and prices high.

Our subscription list continue to increase.

United States New Postal Law.

To take effect on and after July 1, 1885.

1—Sealed letter to go anywhere in the United States for 2 cents on each full ounce or fraction of an ounce, instead of one half an ounce. Any letter not over one full ounce for 2 cents; over 1 ounce and up to 2 ounces, 4 cents, and so on. The full ounce weight will apply to drop letters delivered for one cent where the carrier system is not in operation.

2—Registered newspapers, sent by publishers or by news-dealers, *one cent per pound*, to include regular and specimen copies.—Other papers sent by any one, one cent for each 4 ounces or fraction of 4 ounces.

3—Articles in newspapers *may be marked* with pen or pencil to call attention to them, but no words or figures can be used. This is not *now* allowed to publishers sending papers by pound rates.

4—A special stamp (costing 10 cents) put upon a letter going to any place having 4,000 population, according to the U. S. Census, and to other places that may be hereafter specially designated by the Department, will be immediately delivered by a special messenger, and a receipt taken for it by the messenger; provided the recipient lives within two miles of the Post office, or its sub stations in large cities. Letters arriving after midnight not thus delivered.

Another Illicit Still Seized.

Last Wednesday Inland Revenue officer, R. A. Hartley, received information to the effect that an illicit still was in operation in the Township of Tossorontio, a few miles from Lisle on the N. & N. Ry. On Tursday he proceeded with Constables Greer and H. Neelands to ferret out the matter. They had little or no trouble as Constable Greer was well acquainted with the locality. Everything was found as represented, the still in operation and the operator, Chas. R. Cherry, in the act of making ready for manufacture. They arrested Cherry, who it appears was formerly a hotel-keeper in the township of Nottawasaga and had been refused a license by the commissioners last year. The officers seized the still, worm and appurtenances and destroyed them. The prisoner was brought to Barrie the same night and placed in gaol. The following day he appeared before Mayor Sewrey and Mr. John Laird, J. P. He acknowledged the charge and said he had been led into it by others. He was fined $100 and thirty days in gaol.

This is the second still seized by these officers and the conviction of the owner secured inside of a fortnight and they are keeping a sharpe look out for similar stills said to be in operation in the county.—Barrie *Gazette*.

Rev. J. G. Fallis, Dutton, certifies; "For some years my wife has been troubled with Dyspepsia, and has tried one thing after another recommended but with little or no effect till advise to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial. Since taking the first bottle I have noticed a decided improvement, and can with confidence recommend it to be one of, if not the best medicine extant for Dyspepsia. This invaluable medicine for Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Kidney Complaint, is purely vegetable. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 6

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

A THIEF got badly sold in Toronto recently. He was attracted by the display of wealth in the window of a broker's office, a bowl filled with gold coin being particularly coveted by him. He stayed around till an opportunity when few were passing, when he broke a pane of the window, grabbed the bowl and made off. He had not ran many steps, however, till he discovered that the bowl was of rubber, with the top gilded in imitation of coins. It is needless to say he immediately dropped it; and now has to exercise his ingenuity to keep out of the clutches of the police, having made himself a felon for the possession of a sham.

A DECIDED HIT.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil touches the right spot every time when applied for rheumatism, neuralgia, pain, soreness or lameness, and internally for colds, sore throat, etc., it is equally infallible.

ACCIDENT.—On Sunday afternoon as the C. P. R. snow plough was clearing the track after the storm of the morning, when between Williamsford and Berkeley, it struck a man who was walking on the track. His right arm was broken in two places, and his shoulder severley crushed. He was a tinsmith from Fort Wayne, Indiana, and was tramping from Markdale to Owen Sound, intending to work at R. P. Butchart's. It was a narrow escape, for had he not been seen by the conductor, who happened just then to look out, he would have been buried im the snow, and would probably have died before anything was known of the accident. He was brought here and placed in the gaol, where his injuries was attended to.—O. S. *Times*.

A PLANT OF RARE VIRTUES.

Is the common and well-known Burdock. It is one of the best blood purifiers and kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters possesses wonderful power in diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys and stomach.

Windows should always be so constructed that they may be opened at both top and bottom, and where a sleeping room is small, a few inches of space at top and bottom to let foul air out and admit fresh, will never do any harm unless the occupant of the room is very extremely delicate. Some imagine that night air is deadly. Let me ask whether it is more deadly to breathe pure night air than impure night air? and whether it is not night air that a person breaths at night, whether the window is open or not? the only difference being that when night air comes in fresh from the outside it is comparatively pure, whereas when the window is tightely closed the air inside from being breathed over and over again is more or less poisonous.

A HEARTY RECOMMENDATION.

Jacob A. Empey, of Cannamore, states that he has taken Burdock Blood Bitters with great benefit in a lingering complaint, and adds that he would gladly recommend it to all.

RESCUED.—On Tuesday night last while Rev. T. Grandy drove along the 9th line Euphrasia, on his way home he discovered a man in the snow dead drunk, but apparently quite comfortable. Mr. G. secured assistance and removed him to a neighbor's house where he was cared for. Had he not been picked up he would certainly have been frozen to death before morning.

The boss ov the *Confederate* see he is agwin too set tips his self as he nose how. We hev cum too the conclushon to doo likwise.

What Variety of Potatoes to Plant.

If you want potatoes as early as possible, select the best early potato you can find. The genuine Early Rose is good enough and early enough. The Beauty of Hebron is equally good, and there are a dozen other varieties any one of which, if you happen to have it, will ripen about as early, and give satisfaction. If any one tell you he has a potato that will ripen two weeks earlier than the Rose or the Beauty of Hebron, and yield as much again per acre, tell him that it is a most valuable variety, and that he had better plant all he has got, and not sell a tuber to anyone else for seed. For early potatoes, plant in good, rich, mellow soil as soon as the frost is out of the ground. You can hardly plant too early. Until the plants appear, severe frost will not hurt them. When the plants are up, a frost will sometimes destroy the crop, or at any rate, seriously retard or injure it. A piece of paper, or a light covering of soil will save the plant. For winter potatoes, select a variety that possesses at least four points, viz: quality, vigorous growth of leaves to resist the potato bugs, a good keeper, and productiveness.

When the potatoe bugs first appeared, everybody planted early varieties of potatoes, in hopes of getting ahead of the bugs. Now that he know how to keep the bugs in check, we can plant later kinds. As a rule, the early varieties cannot yield as well as the later sorts, which have a longer season to grow in; or if they do in exceptional cases, it is probably owing to unusual richness of land. On ordinary land, other things being equal, a late variety will yield better, and keep better (the next spring), than the early varieties. A late variety of potato should be planted as early as the soil can be got into good condition. If you do not wish to plant early—or perhaps we had better say, if you are behind with your work, and cannot plant as early as you wish, plant an early variety. The later you plant, the earlier should be the variety planted. The same principal, or rule as to planting, applies to cabbages, cauliflowers, tomatoes, cucumbers, melons, turnips, corn, beans, peas, etc. The earlier the variety, that is, the quicker it matures, the later can it be sown or planted.—*American Agriculturist for April.*

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

NOTICE.—All paties indebted to the late firm of Sargent & Burnside are hereby notified to call and settle and save costs.

I had for years been a miserable sufferer from Dyspepsia, and tried all known remedies and the best medical skill of my acquaintance, but still grew worse, until unable to eat any thing without great suffering, or do any kind of work. I began to think there was no hope for me, and that I must surely die; when, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I determined to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, I at once began to Improve so rapidly that in two months I was as well as I had ever been in my life.—WM. EVERS LEAMINGTON. Sold by Hill Bro's. Free trial bottles 6

M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which Includes

75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.

EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:

150 Imported Brood Mares,

250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,

100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Societe Hippique Percheronne* of France, 1884, purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not possibly have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque. Only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 6

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY.

Now goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,

CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,

PURSES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,

217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the STANDARD office, Mill Street. Has a comfortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,

232-39* Markdale P. O.

ESTRAY SHEEP.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber about the 11th Oct. last, a ewe and lamb. Having been unable up to the present to find an owner I take this way of finding one. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences and take them away

MRS. WYVILL,

135-37* Markdale, P. O.

BAKERY FOR SALE.

BUSINESS AND PREMISES for sale Cheap, being 1-fifth acre on Mill Street, opposite STANDARD office, with large roughcast two story house and bake oven, good stable and never-failing well of spring water. This is an excellent opening for a pushing man. Terms and further particulars can be had by applying on the premises.

MRS. MONTGOMERY,

234-36 Markdale P. O.

Farm for Sale.

160 acres, being lots 42 and 43 second range West of Toronto and Sydenham road, Holland, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, ballance well timbered with Maple, Beech and Hemlock, and about 10 acres cedar swamp. Good roughcast house 22x33 with stone cellar, frame barn 40x60 and good out houses, all with stone foundations. Good young orchard bearing. The farm is well watered, two good wells, one at the house, a fine spring creek croses the farm near the rear. Only two miles from the thriving village of Williamsford, a station on the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R.

This is a rare chance, and terms will be made very easy. For futher particulars apply on the premises to

FRANCIS McCANN,

230-44 Williamsford P. O.

Farm to Sell or Rent.

North ½ 16 con. 11, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared. 4½ miles from Williamsford Station and 3 from Berkeley, only 60 rods from School and post office. On the premises there are a good log house with frame kitchen and a well near the house, and log barn. Will be sold on easy terms, small payment down, and good time given for the balance, or will be rented for five years, and improvement taken for part rent.

Apply to JAMES BRUCE,

136-39 pd. Lily Oak P. O. Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

5 MILES from Markdale, station, on the C. P. R., Lot 9, Con. 11, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 60 cleared, balance good timber; well watered; stone house and frame barns; soil clay loam; well fenced and in a good state of cultivation. Apply on the premises to

GEO. STODDART,

237-39* Traverston P. O.

FROST AND APPLES.

Some Facts About Frozen Apples that are Contrary to the General Belief.

"If your garret or loft is only cold enough there isn't any reason in the world why you shouldn't treat your friends with plump, full-flavored Rhode Island greenings, Baldwins, or any other choice apples, just as well next June as you did last Christmas," said a commission merchant. "I'll have last year's Baldwin's, and I don't know but last year's greenings, as sound as a knot, in my house next summer, in the same dish with this year's harvest apples; yet nine out of ten people would have thought these same apples were ruined two months ago, and would have treated them accordingly. Why? Simply because they were frozen."

"Doesn't the freezing of apples spoil them, then?" asked the reporter.

"The general opinion is," replied the merchant, "that after an apple freezes its value is gone, but the fact is that just the contrary is the truth. Let a barrel of apples freeze in the fall, and keep them frozen, or, rather, do not disturb them and in the spring they will be in the very condition they were when taken from the tree. Baldwins, and, in fact, all favorite eating-apples, do not have their full flavor of mellowness when first packed in the fall. They ripen in the barrel, and are at their best in January. After that they begin to decay, and when March comes they are few and far between, those that are left being the result of especial good care and attention.

"If they are frozen in the fall, however, the ripening process is checked. The vitality of the apple is simply suspended, and it only needs proper treatment to restore it to its natural action. The trouble has always been that when a barrel of apples was found to be frozen it was rolled off at once to a warm place and subjected to a rapid thawing. Some take the apples out of the barrel and plunge them in cold water to draw the frost out. The result is a flabby, flavorless fruit, really not worth the room it occupies, and subject to speedy decay—all because of popular ignorance. A frozen apple is one of the most sensitive things in the world. Touch your finger upon it and when the frost is thawed from the apple the spot touched will be a mark of decay which spreads rapidly over the fruit.

"Therefore, if you ever find that your barrel of Baldwins is frozen heat it gently. If the apples are thoroughly frozen the barrel will not be full by nearly a peck, so much has the fruit contracted with the frost."

The Prince of Wales as a Speech-Maker.

There are very few men in England who can make as good a speech as the Prince of Wales. His voice is singularly far-reaching, clear, pleasant, and his delivery is simple and dignified. But it must not be supposed that the ease and fluency which now characterize his public discourses were attained without trouble, or that the Prince is one of the "mob of gentlemen who 'speak' at ease," and have very little to say worth listening to. At first, when he had to address an audience—and it fell to his lot to begin speech-making whilst he was very young indeed—he spoke with some hesitation, and he gave his audience the idea of one who would be very glad when he could sit down; but by persistent practice, stimulated by the certainty that he must look forward to constant calls upon him, and animated by a high sense of duty, the Prince overcame the difficulties which beset most young orators, aggravated in his case by the consciousness that every word he uttered would be eagerly weighed and recorded. He has acquired a command of language and a felicity of expression which commend his matter to the most critical, whilst it is at the same time judicious in substance and much to the point. No one can make a better case for a charitable institution than the Prince, and his appeals to the pockets of his hearers when he is presiding at a dinner to promote the work of some beneficent association, or to further some useful and meritorious enterprise, are so successful that it is considered the fortune of an evening, from a financial point of view, is secured when the Prince of Wales has consented to take the chair. On occasions of national importance and interest, such as the opening of public institutions, the Prince's speeches, carefully prepared and excellently pronounced, are models of what such work should be, setting forth the objects in view, the history of the movement, and the claims it has to support or approval, in well-chosen and effective words. The prince has had practice enough certainly, for since his marriage he has been associated with every movement in the kingdom, and has been called upon to open exhibitions, bridges and buildings, parks and museums, "inaugurate" statues, lay foundation-stones, preside at commissions and banquets year after year, and has answered to the call with unflagging spirit, cheerfulness, and effect.—WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL, in *Harper's Magazine for April*.

An ordinary woman's waist is thirty inches around. An ordinary man's arm is about thirty inches long. How admirable are thy works, O, nature!

Two Highlanders were seen on an ocean steamer, one of whom carried and used ostentatiously a large red handkerchief. His friend, in the course of the voyage produced an orange and commenced to suck it. He of the handkerchief looked curiously at it for a few moments, and then exclaimed: "Here, Sandy, mon, gie us a suck o' your orange, and I'll gie ye a blow o' my napkin."



1 2 3 4 5 6

Dressy Lingerie.

No. 1.—"Plat val" lace net and edging to match form this lovely Moliere plastron with plain collar. It is shirred quite narrow at the waist line, and the border lace falls below. Price, $4.50.

No. 2.—A handsome *jabot* made of flat Valenciennes lace, arranged in a most effective and graceful manner. It is drawn in at the waist line the gathers being concealed by the *ciel*-blue chenille pendants, and a similar ornamentation is placed at the throat, for which however, any wished-for shade, either in chenille or ribbon can be procured. Price, $3.75.

No. 3.—A dressy vest of flat Valenciennes lace net bordered with narrow lace to match. It is gathered in at the top and the waist line and secured at both places by bows of *cerise* satin and gros-grain ribbon with flowing ends. If preferred, valet ribbon in any becoming shade may be substituted. Price, $3 85

No. 4.—This lovely *jabot* is made of *point d'esprit* lace, edged with Mechlin lace in a delicate pattern. Dainty bows of rose-colored Ottoman ribbon are arranged at the neck and waist line. Price, with bows of any color, $3 50.

No. 5.—This dainty bow would be a pleasing addition to any toilet. It is composed of loops and ends of dark Gordon blue velvet ribbon with satin back, though velvet or ribbon of any desired shade can be substituted for blue. Price 75 cents.

No. 6.—A simple yet very attractive arrangement of light blue silk, mull and Pompadour lace is shown in the illustration. The mull is laid in plaits at the neck and a full border of Pompadour lace extends down one side and terminates a little below the waist line. Pretty bows of light blue Ottoman ribbon are placed at the back and waist with charming effect. Price, with bows of any color, $3 50.

Drunkards' Excuses.

A drunkard is always ready to excuse his transgression, when charged with it by one whose position makes it expedient that he should be conciliated. Sometimes, as in the following specimens, these excuses are amusing: An Irishman not long since was summoned before a bench of county magistrates for being drunk and disorderly.

"Do you know what brought you here?" was the question put to him.

"Faix, yer Honor, two policemen," replied the prisoner.

"Had not drink something to do with bringing you here?" said the magistrate, frowning.

"Sorrah, ly," answered Paddy, unabashed; "they were both drunk."

"Hillos, James, tipsy as usual! What in the world has set you on a spree now?"

"Ah, ye mauna be harsh, governor; did ye no hear my grand whistling canary was déid?"

"Stupid fellow! leaving your work and getting drunk for the death of a bird? Don't you know a man should look upon such incidents as trifles?"

"So I do, governor, so I do, man; but if ye wanted a spree yersel, ye wad be glad of ony handle to turn the crane wi'."

Grant's Consideration for a Vanquished Enemy.

One of the very marked features of Gen. Grant's life in the field was that no one ever came to his quarters on legitimate business or was brought there a prisoner who was not kindly and considerately treated. He was punctilious in having all persons who came properly treated and cared for. He never gave offense himself and would not tolerate it in others. No officer in the army ever lived more plainly than Gen. Grant, and none was more willing to divide what he had. After a successful battle he never exhibited the slightest boastful feeling. To have seen him and heard him talk one would suppose he had had nothing to do with the battle if it were not for the orders he was dictating for the future movements of the army or for the burial of the dead or for the caring for the sick and wounded.

"My dear," said Mrs. Smith at the breakfast table, "why is this Mahdi called 'El'?" "Oh," replied Mr. Smith, as he took three more buckwheats, "that's a mere abbreviation, you know—the English habit of dropping the h's."

Early Tomatoes.

Probably some of our readers, who are without hotbeds, would like to know how they can raise a few hundred tomato plants in time for early fruit. Early in March take any convenient small box about six inches deep, and fill it with good, mellow garden soil, moderately moist, and set it on the stove until thoroughly warmed. Sow seeds in rows an inch apart, and cover over a quarter of an inch deep; then spread a wet newspaper closely over the box and set it near the stove, where it will keep moderately warm.

When the plants appear set them in a warm, light place. When two inches high transplant them into other boxes, setting them two inches apart each way. When four or five inches high some of the plants can be put into five-inch pots, one in each, and set in the kitchen window, where they will grow and thrive in proportion to the care given them. It is better to transplant the larger portion, if not all the plants, to a pit made on the south-east side of a hill or building. The pit should be four by eight feet, or larger, in the same proportions. Drive a stout post in each corner and one on each side midway between the ends. On these posts nail boards two feet high in front and two and a half feet at the back and board up the ends. Put in to the depth of twelve inches fresh horse manure mixed with litter, pressing it down closely and covering it with six inches of good soil. Make covers for the pit by stretching and nailing brown muslin on two or three light frames of the necessary length and breadth to fit the pit.

Got What He Deserved.

Carrie Bauer, a pretty factory girl, of College Point, Ill., who has recently been receiving a number of amorous letters from an unknown admirer, appointed a meeting on Saturday night with the writer in a secluded spot, whither she went accompanied by her brother-in-law, and met a man who proved to be Herman Hornberger, a prominent citizen. Miss Bauer's brother-in-law and a constable, gave Hornberger a severe drubbing, and a score of the lady's women friends thrashed him with brooms. Hornberger is a married man, his wife being the daughter of a wealthy retired merchant.

Waltham, Me., has no minister, doctor nor blacksmith. The skating rink gets along without the minister, but it misses the doctor and blacksmith.

A Picture of Grant.

There is in existence a photograph of Gen. Grant which is of pathetic interest at this present moment. It was taken during the last winter of the war, while the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac were at City Point. The photograph may have been instantaneous, for there is no appearance of posing for it. Grant appears in the door of his tent with one arm raised grasping the tent pole. He is in the simplest field uniform, the coat is unbuttoned, and he wears the soft hat with the twisted cord of the service. The face is thin and heavy with care, and the whole figure denotes self-forgetfulness, if not dejection. The utter absence of parade, the entire simplicity of the attitude, the rudeness of the surroundings, would advise no spectator that this was the iron commander of great armies, the man upon whom the hopes of the nation at that time centered. Upon his skill, coolness, tenacity, unshakable faith, millions reposed implicit trust. It was weary waiting; wealth was wasted in streams, debt was accumulating, foreign powers were threatening, treason was brewing, precious life was poured out like water, and the land was full of mourning. This general, silent, inflexible, stands there at his tent door, apparently unconscious of observation, not so much looking abroad as communing with himself, bearing in every line of face and figure the impress of the heaviest responsibility, and of vicarious suffering. No note of complaint, no sign of relenting, no consciousness of the show of power, but just at that moment a patient endurance in his own wasted person for the woes of an anxious nation. Upon him at that instant, rested greater responsibility than upon any other living man; upon him centered hopes, entreaties, prayers, curses, bitter criticism, brutal disparagement. He is in the attitude of bearing it all, with the capacity of suffering and of carrying the burdens of others without complaint, which is the mark of greatness. Perhaps if he had failed, perhaps if he had lost his cause and disappointed the hopes set upon him, this picture might to-day have been more utterly pathetic than it is, but remembering what the man had endured and was still to suffer before the final triumph of the people through him, this simple figure is not wanting in any of the heroic elements that touch the hearts of men.

Dr. Mary Walker now declares she will never marry. Young men! now you can come out of the woods.

HERE AND THERE.

California Oranges—New Cure for Rheumatism—The War Correspondent, &c., &c.

There is a constant stream of invalids to the Arkansas Hot Springs, and, while many get no relief and die, it is asserted that during the past ten years upwards of 25,000 people have been cured of disease there after having been given up by the doctors.

Orange raising in California has not been successful this year, prices having fallen as low as 35 cents a box in some instances. The fruit is not so large as usual, but excellent in flavor, and, though now ripe, will be better if left on the trees till May. The lemons are large and fine.

A citizen of Americus, Ga., claims to have carried an open-face watch constantly for twenty years without having broken the crystal, although several times it was subjected to rough use. The watch was inherited from his father, and the crystal was placed on it forty years ago.

A Michigan man claims to have been miraculously cured of a rheumatism which had made him helpless for many months. His hired man was carrying a hive of bees through his room and dropped it. The patient is now an active member of society and says he is "thankful to an inscrutable Providence."

At the East Kent Chamber of Agriculture some revelations were lately made which evoked the bitterest reflections on the English railway companies. It was shown that a ton of hops sent from Faversham to London costs 33s. for carriage; from Flushing, Holland, only 6s. Potatoes are delivered in London from Cherbourg, France, at 30s per ton; from Penzance the charge is 45s. A ton of Cheshire cheese from Chester costs only 6d., but from America a ton of cheese is brought for 25s.

The special correspondent resembles the poet in this, that he is born, not made. Mr. Archibald Forbes commenced life in an attorney's office. The late Cameron was originally in a bank, and Mr. H. S Pearse, whose name the papers here persist in calling Pearce, proposes at one time to do great things as an architect. Fate had fitted each for different things. Pearse is a man well known in the hunting field, and those who read his descriptions of great runs were not surprised at the nervous and graphic power of his account of the battle of Abu Klea in the London *Daily News*. He is a worthy successor of Forbes.

M. Berlier, an engineer, proposes a system of pneumatic transmission between Paris and London, involving the employment of two tubes—one for sending and the other for receiving telegrams, letters and postal parcels weighing up to 10 pounds. The time taken in transmission would be but one hour, notwithstanding stoppages at any stations which might be established on the way. M. Berlier points out that transmission to Lyons and Marseilles could be effected still more easily than to London, there being no sea to cross. Letters and parcels sent from Paris to Marseilles would, it is said, reach that place in two hours.

The cost of the railway from Suakim to Berber, with equipment, will be $35,000 a mile, and probably more. The distance is 250 miles. This charge will fall either on the Egyptian bondholders or the British taxpayers, but the latter must pay for it in the first instance, and to get the money from the bondholders, backed as they are by all the powers of Europe, will be like getting butter out of a cat's mouth. And when made, whose property will it be, England's or Egypt's? Since it is made on Egyptian soil without authority from the Egyptian Government, it is legally Egypt's. The cost of maintenance will be nearly $500,000 a year.

One of the many arguments brought forward in favor of the admission of French women to the franchise, one of the strangest is that which rests its claims on the traditions of the country. Plutarch, it is gravely pointed out, mentions that at one period in its history Gaul was governed by a Senate of women; and Sainte-Foix, in his work on Parisian antiquities, maintains that as long as this system of government lasted the Gauls always had the best of it in their encounters with the Romans. Even Cæsar himself was but the lieutenant of these ladies. When the Druids wrested the supreme power from the hands of the women, the glory of Gaul began to decline, and the Romans soon reduced the country to subjection.

A Blessing in Disguise.

Contrary to orders, Bobby had taken the family Bible from the parlor-table where it was very carefully kept, and by the time he got through with it the signs of wear and tear were painfully apparent.

For this act of disobedience he received a severe whipping and was sent supperless to bed.

"It is a source of great gratification to me," said the minister who was making a call that same evening, as he lifted the book from the table and discovered its condition, "to find that in this household, at least, the Bible is not neglected. It is often the case, I regret to say, that the contents of the good book remain unsought. But I am pleased, Mr. Smith, to know," he continued, "that you find daily consolation in its pages."

Mr. Smith devoutly acknowledged the pleasure and profit he derived from its frequent study, and after the minister left he took up to Bobby a glass of milk and a large slice of bread and butter and jam on it.

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THE LAND OF THE FALSE PROPHET.

THE DESERT

All the vast spaces east and west of the ... Valley between the fourteenth de ... and the Mediterranean (over eight ... dred thousand square miles) are the ... ert. It would seem at the first glance ... be absolutely unfitted for the habitation ... on of man; but as he continues to ... and multiply amid the ice-floes of the ... ic circle, so he does here in this rain ... barren, and torrid zone. He who ... never travelled through the desert ... not form a just idea of that strange ... marvelous region, in which all the ... inary conditions of life are completely ... nged. It is essentially a waterless ..., without rivers, creeks, rivulets, or ... ings. Once away from the Nile, the ... supply of water is derived from deep ..., few, scanty, and far apart. Long ... ughts are frequent. When I explored ... great Arabian Desert between the ... and the Red Sea, it had not rained ... three years; and when I travelled ... the Suakim route and through Kor ..., no rain had fallen for two years. ... ween the twenty-ninth and nineteenth ... ree of latitude it never rains at all. ... ter becomes precious beyond the conception of those who have never known ... scarcity. Members of the Catholic ... sion at El Obeid, where water is much ... re plentiful than in the deserts, assured ... that, the summer before, water had ... n sold as high as half a dollar a gallon ... the proprietors of the few wells that had ... dried up. When long droughts occur, ... always scanty crop of doura fails ... y from the Nile, and the greater part ... the flocks and herds perish, as well as a ... siderable part of the population. It ... lows naturally that when undertaking ... journey through the desert the paramount question is water. A supply must ... carried sufficient to last to the next ..., be it one or five days distant. It is ... ally carried in goat and sheep skins ... pended from the camels' pack-saddles. ... ese are the water bottles of Scripture, ... ich become leaky from wear, and always lose a considerable portion of their ... tents by evaporation. The first thing ... er reaching a well is to ascertain the ... antity and quality of the water. As ... the former, it may have been exhausted ... by a preceding caravan, and hours ... y be required for a new supply to ooze ... again. As to the quality, desert water ... generally bad, the exception being ... en it is worse, though long custom en ... les the Bedouins to drink water so ... ckish as to be intolerable to all except ... mselves and their flocks. Well do I ... member how at each well the first skin ... was tasted all around as epicures sip ... e wines. Great was the joy if it was ... nounced "*moya Helwa*," sweet water; ... if the Bedouins said "*moosh tayib*," ... good, we might be sure it was a solution of Epsom salts. The best water is ... nd in natural rocky reservoirs in deep ... row gorges where the sun never shines. ... to "live springs," I never saw more ... n half a dozen in six thousand miles' ... vel.

The desert would be absolutely impassable without the camel. He was created ... it, and thrives better there than anywhere else. His broad, soft foot enables ... to traverse deep sands where the ... se would sink nearly to his knees, and ... uld promptly perish. He lives on almost nothing, the scanty herbage of the ... ert and the twigs of the thorny mi ... sa being his favorite food; but his ... st precious quality is his ability to tra ... five days without drinking during the ... rcest heat of summer, and much longer ... other seasons. For this reason wells ... rarely more than five days apart. The ... rican camel from Arabia, and has only ... e hump. The best breeds are reared ... the Ababdehs and Bisharеens between ... Nile and the great Arabian chain. ... ey are distinguished by small head, ... nder neck and limbs, and short hair. ... s camel and dromedary differ only in ... ed, just as the dray horse differs from ... racer. The burden camel, called ... *mal* by the Arabs, never changes his re ... lar walk of two and a half miles an ... r under a load, which should never ... ceed three hundred pounds for a long ... rney, for his strength must be estimated by what he can carry when exhausted by hardship and privation. The ... medary, or riding camel, called *hageen*, ... much swifter. With no other load than ... rider, a bag of bread or dates, and a ... n of water, he can travel one hundred ... es in one day on an emergency. The ... k of the dromedary (as of the camel) ... the most excruciating, back-breaking, ... n-abrading mode of locomotion conceivable; but when pressed into a pace ... ve or six miles an hour, which is his ... ural gate, a good, high-bred dromedary is as comfortable a mount as can be ... ired; and I can aver, from personal ... perience, that a fairly good horseman ... find himself perfectly at home on ... uel's-back after two day's practice. ... e of the most interesting and picturesque sights of the desert is a caravan of ... eral hundred camels just from Central ... ica. The sheiks and chief merchants ... r turbans and flowing robes of various ... rs; the camel-drivers and common ... ple are bare-headed, and with only a ... yards of coarse white cotton around ... loins, but all armed with swords or ... es. The animals are loaded with ... t bags and bales of ostrich feathers, ... arabic, hides, and senno, the chief ... ductions of the Soudan; while not a ... carry four or six elephants' tusks ... pped in raw hides, and looking like ... antic scythe-blades. On foot is a motley ... crowd of almost naked savages from ... the tribes of the Upper Nile, from the ... ky Dinka, nearly seven feet in height, ... the fat and squatty Bengo, about two ... shorter, and presenting every type ... feature and every variety of color from a dark olive to the brightest copper and the deepest black.

The natives divide their deserts into two classes. To the first they apply two names, *el jebel*, the mountain, or *el barry-ieh*, the wilderness. This is the kind of desert spoken of in Scripture, where John the Baptist preached to the multitude who went out to hear him, and found supplies of locusts and wild honey. I never found wild honey, but the living locusts, which are sometimes eaten by the Bedouins, great abundance at times, as well as of the pods of a species of locust tree, which are edible and are thought by some commentators to be the locust used as food by St. John. The wilderness is diversified by mountains almost absolutely bare of all vegetation. A Bedouin can hardly believe that in other lands the mountains are clothed to their summits with green and luxuriant forests, and that from their flanks dash down cascades and rivers of "living waters." Such things he has never seen or even dreamed of, unless as a vision of the Moslem paradise. But the valleys, or *wadies* (pronounced *waddies*), and some portions of the plains are often comparatively well supplied with vegetation. After every shower of the brief rainy season, the dry beds in the wadies are converted for a few hours into furious torrents. The water disappears, quickly absorbed by the thirsty soil; but where an impenetrable stratum lies parallel and close to the surface, the water is kept from sinking too deep, and in such spots will be found trees and herbage, the latter springing up with magic rapidity after the first showers. Many kinds of grasses afford camels, sheep, and goats abundant pasture for a portion of the year. Wild flowers are seen in great variety; on the slopes of the Arabian chain, acres upon acres of heliotrope; on the plains, a bush called merk, resembling the Scotch broom, and bearing small five-pointed yellow stars of sweetest fragrance. In Sennaar and Kordofan are hundreds of square miles covered with the plant which takes its name from the former province and supplies the world with senna. After the first rain the trees which drop their leaves during the intense heat of summer are swiftly clad in living green. Numerous species are found: the heglik (*Balanites Ægyptiaca*), and several kinds of acacia, among which are the seyal, of considerable size; the sount, used for saddles and various utensils, and its bark for tanning; the small *Acacia mimosa*, with its huge thorns, the favorite food of camels; and in Sennaar and Kordofan the hashab (*Acacia gummifera*), which produces the gum arabic of the world. It bears a small orange-colored button of intense and delightful odor, identical with the "poppinack" of Carolina and Georgia. The proximity of a thicket of these trees (the favorite resort of monkeys and guinea-fowls) is revealed hundreds of miles off by the sweet perfume wafted upon the breeze; and at the proper season lumps of the gum are seen glistening like icicles all over the limbs. South of the thirteenth degree the huge baobab (*Adansou a digitata*) flourishes across the entire African continent. This is the elephant of the vegetable kingdom, thin-foliaged, unsightly, from sixty to seventy feet in circumference, but not over fifty in height. Its trunk, always hollow, is used in Kordofan and Darfour as a reservoir for water, holding from fifteen to twenty thousand gallons.

From November to February, just after a good rainy season, the climate is perfection, just like the brightest and warmest October days in Virginia. Though the thermometer occasionally rises into the nineties, and sometimes higher, the air is perfectly dry, and the mornings and nights are pleasantly cool. Game is found in proportion to the vegetation; on the plains, ostriches and countless gazelles and antelopes; in the wadies, rock-partridge and grouse, guinea-fowls and hares; on the high ridges, capricorns and wild asses. Among the fauna of the wilderness are some unwelcome specimens, locusts, serpents, and scorpions, the latter quite numerous, and altogether too fond of nestling on one's blankets of a cold night, but quite unaggressive if let alone. Add to these the vultures, which stalk familiarly about the camp, picking up what they can find, and the jackals and hyenas, whose howls are heard in the night. Traveling at this season is perfectly charming. Everybody is in fine spirits, for water and pasture are plentiful; laughter and endless chaff is heard from one end of the column to the other. A caravan of five hundred camels covers more ground than a large cavalry regiment, marching with a front of about one hundred yards where the wadies are broad, and reducing to single file when crossing narrow defiles between gates of granite and basaltic cliffs. When evening comes, camp is pitched in some pleasant wady, and quickly dozens of fires illuminate the valley. The large Soudan sheep, which follow the caravan, grazing as they go, supply a delicious roast added to the game killed during the day march, and the canned soups, meats, and vegetables we used to carry in aburdance. After dinner comes the unequaled coffee, straight from Mocha, then pipes and pleasant chat, while all around we hear the laughter and gabble of the good-natured soldiers and Bedouins mingled with wild and barbaric songs, accompanied by the viol, called *kemengeh*. Occasionally, of a moonlight night, the Bedouins perform their national war-dance, with sword, lance, and shield, in mock attack and defence, and even their great sheikh, the princely Mohammed Khalifa, condescends to take part; while the beating of the *darabukas* wakes the echoes of the wady and the answering yells of the astonished jackals and hyenas.

If the "wilderness" in winter offers many attractions, it is quite the reverse with the *simoon*, as the Arabs call the utterly barren kind of desert. This is truly the ideal desert, consisting mainly of hard gravel plains diversified by zones of deep sand, rocky ridges, sometimes of considerable altitude, and rugged defiles. It is absolutely destitute of all vegetation, and consequently of animal life. Only the ostrich and hyena cross it swiftly by night, and the vulture hovers over the caravans by day. Not a tree, not a bush, not a blade of grass relieves the glare of the sunlight upon the yellow sand. No one can resist the solemn impression of deep silence and infinite space produced by the desert. When night has come, and the soldiers and Bedouins are asleep in their bivouacs, walk away under the unequaled African moon beyond the first ridge of sand or rocks. Around you stretches a boundless sea-like horizon. The sand gleams almost as white as snow. Not a sound falls upon the ear, not the murmur of a breeze, not the rustle of leaf or grass, not the hum of the smallest insect. Silence—only silence—as profound as death, unless it is broken by the howl of the hyena or the distant roar of the king of beasts.

Within the limits of Egypt and the Soudan these desolate atmoors extend over three-quarters of a million of square miles, never trodden by the foot of man. Only a few caravan trails cross them in their narrowest parts, with scanty wells at long intervals; and the necessities of trade alone account for their being penetrated at all. They are like oceans, where caravans pass each other in haste, like vessels at sea. The marches are perfectly terrible, and yet it is worse to halt during the day than to keep in motion, for the heat makes sleep or rest impossible, even under canvas. With the burning sand under your feet and the vertical sun over your head, you are as between the lids of an oven. In summer the thermometer rises to 150 and 160 degrees. The air that blows feels as if it had just passed through a furnace or a brick-kiln. Over the plain it quivers visibly in the sun, as if rising from a red-hot stove, while the mirage mocks your senses with the most life-like image of lakes, ponds, and rippling waters. No more laughter and merriment along the column now. Soldiers and camp-followers protect themselves as best they can with turbans and blankets, bringing over all the hoods of their *capotes*, leaving only a narrow aperture just enough to see; while, strange to say, the Bedouins stride along on foot, *bare-headed* and almost naked, without appearing to suffer any great discomfort. Were not the nights comparatively cool (80° in summer), neither men nor animals could endure the terrible ordeal.

THE BEDOUINS.

The small area, not exceeding five or six thousand square miles, coming under the description given of the "wilderness," is the wandering ground of those tribes of nomads called Bedouins. Their total number is probably about half a million. They all claim to be of Arab descent, their ancestors having crossed the Red Sea from the Hejaz (Northern Arabia) centuries before the Christian era; but some of them have become very much mixed since that time. In fact, in the Arabic language, whose plurals are so strangely formed, Arab is the plural of Bedawee, and is the name of the inhabitants of Arabia proper, though very improperly applied to all people of Egypt, who speak Arabic, it is true, but belong to an entirely different race. The nomads of the desert are always called Bedawees. The principal tribes between the Nile and the Red Sea are the Ababdehs, Bisharеens, and Hadendawas; west of the Nile are the Hassaneeyehs, the Kababeesh, and the Beggaras. All these, divided into numerous sub-tribes, have almost identical customs, and differ chiefly in their dialects and the mode of wearing their hair. They constitute the great bulk of the Mahdi's forces, and are the most formidable adversaries the British have to encounter, as the latter learned from their experience at Tamai, where a British square of two thousand men was broken, driven back half a mile, and its artillery captured by these naked sons of the desert, armed with only swords and spears. This alone would suffice to attract the attention of the world, even if their customs and modes of life did not invest them with peculiar interest. Their wealth consists in flocks and camels. They are carriers, guides, and camel-drivers, but no amount of money can induce them to work the ground, and they look with infinite contempt upon the fellaheen and the inhabitants of towns, whom they scornfully term "dwellers among brick." On my first expedition, a large sum in Austrian silver dollars (the money they prefer) was given me by the Government to hire my camel-drivers to dig out the Roman reservoirs on the ancient military road between Keneh on the Nile and Berenice on the Red Sea. In reply to my offers of extra pay, the sheikhs assured me that not one of their men would degrade himself by such labor at any price, even a guinea per day. They are governed by an absolutely patriarchal way by their great sheikhs, and their condition is very much like that of their ancestors in the days of Abraham, Lot and Ishmael. They have no individual possessions in the land, but the territorial limits of each tribe are well defined, and the encroachment of one tribe upon the range and wells of another are the most frequent cause of their feuds.

The great Bedouin tribes were not reduced to obedience to the Egyptian Government without long and fierce struggles. Mohammed Ali's iron hand forced them to submit when he conquered Kordofan in 1820. But it was a very limited submission. The Government never interferes with their internal affairs or wars, leaving them to the rule of their sheikhs, and well satisfied when they can collect their taxes more or less irregularly. Much less does it undertake to enforce conscription among them, though, being of a warlike disposition, they would make the best of soldiers if they could be disciplined; but this is impossible, for their ruling passion is independence and the free life of the desert. Yet, until recent foreign interference, broke the prestige and power of the Khedive, he held their great sheikhs responsible for the safety of trade and travel on the deserts, and both were most effectually protected. They are a fine-looking race, of medium height and very well formed, with small hands and feet, and the arched instep of the Arab. In color they range from dark olive to deep chocolate, but their features are equal to the best European types, with aquiline nose, more delicate in shape than the Hebrew, thin lips, and splendid teeth, and their hair is long and frizzled. The girls and young women often have really beautiful faces and graceful forms, but they lose their beauty early and become hideous hags. They wear no veils, like the Mohammedan women of Egypt, and their only dress is a few yards of cotton, once white, wound around the waist, hanging to the knees, and leaving the bust and shoulders exposed.

The Bedouin is the most abstemious of men. His food is a little doura obtained from the settlements in exchange for the surplus of his flocks and the skins and charcoal that he prepares for sale. His camels yield him an abundance of excellent milk, and he could live on that alone and its various preparations. He needs but little meat, which is supplied by his sheep and goats, with an occasional camel for some great feast. Those who live in more favored regions breed horses and cattle also. The desert grasses supply mats for his tents, and the trees with pack-saddles, ropes, and tan-bark. His water and milk are carried in goat-skins; his drinking-vessels are gourds and grass-woven bowls, which hold water perfectly. Civilized enough to appreciate the value of money and a few articles of European manufacture, he wants little else than long, straight, and broad double-edged sword-blades of German or Spanish make, to which he adapts handles and scabbards of his own contrivance. A few possess flint-lock muskets and double-barrel guns. All carry lances made in the country, whose iron or copper heads are generally barbed with such cruel ingenuity that it is impossible to extract them from a wound without the most horrible laceration. Fastened above the left elbow is a curved pruning-knife used to cut twigs of the mimosa for camels. On the right upper arm are one or two small morocco cases containing texts of the Koran as amulets against the "evil eye" and other dangers. Most of them carry round or oval shields of hippopotamus or giraffe hide, and it is a point of honor with them to go always armed, as the following incident illustrates:

On the march, an Egyptian soldier, having let fall the halter of his camel, ordered roughly the Bedouin guide walking in front to give it back to him. The latter replied:

"Am I thy father's camel-driver to be thus spoken to?"

Said the soldier, raising his stick:

"Thou son of a hog, give it here, or I'll strike thee!"

The Bedouin said:

"You call yourself a soldier because you wear the uniform of the Turks. You are nothing but an earth-digger; I am a warrior, as all my fathers were!"

The soldier struck him. In a moment the Bedouin's huge sabre flashed out of the scabbard. The other soldiers (whose arms were packed on the camels, for we were in a perfectly peaceful region) jumped from their camels to gather stones to defend their comrade, while other Bedouins ran up with sword and lance to the support of theirs. Hearing the shouts, I rushed on my dromedary, revolver in hand, between the two hostile groups and commanded peace. After hearing both sides, I ordered the Bedouins to deliver up their arms, which were packed upon a camel. They submitted without a word, but three or four days afterward, as we were approaching some wells where they expected to find other Bedouins, they sent me a deputation earnestly praying the return of their arms, saying they would be forever disgraced if forced to appear without them. The petition was granted upon promise of good behavior, which was faithfully kept.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

At Large Again.

Mr. Edmund Yates, editor of the *World*, was released from Holloway prison at 11 o'clock on the morning of the 14th inst., having served exactly one month and twenty-one days of a four months' sentence imposed by Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, for having allowed Lady Stradbroke to libel her cousin, Lady Grace Fane, and Lord Lonsdale, by an elopement story published in the *World*. Mr. Yates, when released this morning, appeared much worn down by his imprisonment. He was pale and haggard. To the few that met him he expressed himself as being heartily glad to be out of prison, and said that he felt fairly well. He was at once driven to his home. Mr. Yates was released at the direction of the Home Secretary, Sir William Vernon Harcourt, who had been freely petitioned for his release on the ground that his imprisonment was slowly killing him.

Motto for the cremation—Death is real and death is urnest.

It is said that there is a soft side to every man. That's the reason a dude is afraid to stand on his head.

"Pat, have you any prairies in Ireland, like we have in Illinois?" "To be shure we have. Didn't you iver hear of Tipperary?"

STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

A ram belonging to J. A. Adams, of Greenville county, N.C., knows a persimmon tree when he sees it. When the persimmons are ripe the ram butts the tree until fruit enough falls to make him a meal.

A cat belonging to Mrs. Gilbert L. Smith, of Vineyard Haven, Mass., sleeps regularly upon a horse's back. The cat climbs up to a beam over the stall, and thence drops upon the back of the horse, which makes no objection.

A Glasgow dog went regularly with his master to the butcher's to get his dinner. He carried a little basket and twopence to pay for it. Finally he was allowed to go alone. But another butcher soon sent in a bill for the dog's daily supply of food. It was ascertained that the animal, having a voracious appetite, was getting double rations. After he had eaten what he received at the first butcher's, he would take the empty basket to another and eat on credit.

According to an English newspaper, an officer returning from a day's shooting, left his game in the custody of his dogs, whom he locked up with it while he went upon some urgent business away from home, and soon forgot both animals and game. He was detained for days, and when he returned both dogs had died of hunger, having refrained from touching the game. They had neither barked nor whined during their confinement, evidently fearing to betray the trust of their master.

A St. Louis bachelor sat down to a table in his room to write a letter, when an immense black spider advanced toward him upon the table. He took a straw from a broom and drew it gently over the spider's back and legs for ten minutes, when it went away. The next evening the spider reappeared and went through the same antics with the broom straw, to his evident pleasure. This was kept up all the winter, the big spider coming out regularly every night for a frolic with the broom straw.

A dog belonging to a Wanaqua, N.J., lad had for a long time been in the habit of picking up his breakfast and running away with it instead of eating it. The boy followed him on Friday, and the dog led him a roundabout trip, evidently to tire out his pursuer. Finally the dog lay down and waited for the boy to go away. The boy started abruptly as if to go home. The dog then ran very fast and disappeared in a covert, where investigation revealed a decrepit and emaciated old dog, who was eagerly devouring the breakfast.

El Mahdi Dreads Assassination.

It is generally understood among the tribes that El Mahdi's reason for leaving Khartoum was his fear of assassination at the hands of people in his own camp. This fear has caused him to double the guard about his person. It is said that he discovered a conspiracy of this nature last week and had two lieutenants and twelve men beheaded in consequence. He is said to look with suspicion upon the Frenchman Pain. It is thought that the Mahdi's religious influence upon his followers is on the wane.

In a recent interview, published in the Pall Mall Gazette, an English merchant who has traded with Soudan since 1866, spoke as follows: "The reason why the Soudanese follow the Mahdi is because they think that the Mahdi will make it pay. The great bait that has held the tribes together so far has been the prospect of plunder at Khartoum. That they have now got, and there is not much left in the country to loot. They will therefore, sooner or later, fall away from the Mahdi and quarrel among themselves. As for the fear that the Mahdi at the head of 100,000 men is going to rush down on Suakin or Cairo, that is all nonsense. If the movement spreads it will spread as an insurrection, which the Mahdi will first excite and then support. Afterward, if it succeeds, he will place himself at its head, and that, of course, is a considerable danger.

GORDON'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Additional Letters from the Unfortunate Soldier Who Fell at Khartoum.

MacMillan & Co., London, publish a number of interesting letters from General Gordon to an intimate friend, Rev. Mr. Barnes. In a letter dated Feb. 8, 1884, while on his way to Khartoum, Gordon says: "I arrived at Aboo-Hamed safely. The terrible desert between Korosko and Aboo-Hamed is the worst in the Soudan. The cold is intense by night and the heat is intense by day." The letters throughout are strongly religious in tone. In one letter he narrates: "When I was at Brussels, General Wolseley telegraphed me to come over to London at once. King Leopold was averse to my going. I reached London at 6 next morning, and saw Wolseley at 8. Wolseley said that nothing had been settled, but the Ministers would see me in the afternoon. At noon Wolseley accompanied me to the meeting. He entered the room first, conversed with the ministers and returned, saying: "Her Majesty's government wants you to understand that they are willing to evacuate the Soudan because they are unwilling to guarantee its future government. Will you go and do it?' I replied, 'Yes.' Wolseley said 'Go in.' On entering the room the ministers said: 'Did General Wolseley tell you our orders?' I replied 'Yes. You will not guarantee future government of the Soudan, and wish me to go up and evacuate the country now.' They said, 'Yes.' Very little more passed between us. I started for Calais at 8 the same evening. The Duke of Cambridge and General Wolseley came to see me off.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville { Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville { Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orangeville { Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orangeville { Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

A RARE CHANCE.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4½ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill; a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.

J. A. DUNCAN,
Markdale P. O.

230 tf

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota: North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

Lands prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $8 per acre. On 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. **NOTE** 10,818,433 Acres **OR MORE THAN HALF** of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. **Books and Maps sent FREE**, describing the **Northern Pacific Country**, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the **FREE** Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farmers & Threshers

Ask your merchants for

McCOLL BROS.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Main Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cts per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,

199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE,

John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. All orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 123-

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms, Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler.

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given.

All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

195-6m* MARKDALE P.O.

JOHN NOBLE

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS

Markdale Roller Mills

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour		
" "	61 "	39 "	"	
" "	60 "	38 "	"	
" "	59 "	37 "	"	
" "	58 "	36 "	"	
" "	57 "	35 "	"	

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 the bushel.

John W. Ford.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

FARM FOR SALE

LOT 22, con. 11, Glenelg, about 100 acres mostly cleared and under cultivation. This farm is three miles from Markdale, and will be sold on very easy terms. For further particulars apply to Geo. S. C. BETHUNE, Toronto, CHAS. KING, Shelburne, or GEO. FORDE, Markdale.

Medical.

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

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SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. All orders promptly attended to. Best —Snider's Hill Owen Sound

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms and Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and Larder supplied with the best the market affords; Good Stabling and attentive Hostler.

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

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Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Plastering in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office receive prompt attention.

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Estimates given.

All work guaranteed.

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Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that his mill is turning out flour equal to any other custom mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

	Wheat Weighing 62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour,	Offal
"	" 61 "	39 "	"
"	" 60 "	38 "	"
"	" 59 "	37 "	"
"	" 58 "	36 "	"
"	" 57 "	35 "	"

Offal in proportion to amount of flour. We find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 lbs. to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

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The best meats the country can produce on hand and

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Markdale Standard.

VOL. 5.--No. 238. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 2, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

Spring Stock

COMPLETE.

4 Complete Watches.

Gold and Silver Cases, Ladies and Gents sizes, Waltham, Elgin, Springfield and Swiss movements, 7, 9, 11 and 15 Jewelled. Close time-keepers. Warrants cover all breakages, for 1 and 2 years.

32 FINE CLOCKS,

Seth Thomas & other makes.

WEDDING RINGS, ACID TEST.

18 oz. Coin Case, Elgin movement, Exp. Bal., $12.00.

A good Swiss Watch, 15 Jewelled, Silver Case, $9.50.

Advertise Actual Present Stock,

and am in a position to give better terms, time or cash, than any other dealer in this section of Grey Co. Get quotations, compare with mine, and prove my statement. Long warrants up to sell—very often—inferior or imitation watches. I hold to the plan of honest representation of every article, and give no warrants exceeding 2 years. Cash discount 5 per cent. Is worth considerable to every purchaser.

DIFFICULT WATCH REPAIRING A Specialty.

ALL WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.

W. A. BROWN,

Jeweller, - Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a line each subsequent insertion.

YESTERDAY was "All Fools Day."

TO-MORROW will be Good Friday.

AND next Sunday, Easter.

MAPLE Syrup for sale at Hanbury's.

Easter Cards at the Medical Hall.

FARM to rent or sell, apply to J. G. Irving, Markdale.

WOMEN'S Laced Boots for 85 cts. per pair at McLeod's.

MR. Marshall Beard has purchased Wm. Bowler's farm.

MR. W. S. BOWLER and family left this week for Manitoba.

The STANDARD to the end of 1885 to any address for 75 cents.

A YOUNG farm horse for sale; apply to R. O. Whitby, Markdale.

MR. Alex. Taylor of Dromore recently sold ten steers for $434.62.

MR. Samuel Wright of Euphrasia has removed to Essa, Simcoe Co.

MASTER Willie Douglas is home from the Mt. Forest High School.

MR. Hugh McKenna of Euphrasia, has moved to Mono Mills this week.

IF "brevity is the soul of wit," here's a barrel of fun in a dude's coat tail.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Frames and Mouldings, go to Grant & Co.

MISS McDOWELL of Owen Sound, has been the guest of Mrs. Dr. Sproule the past week.

FOR Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

MR. R. H. Whitby has been home from Orangeville a week, and returned on Monday last.

Seeds.—Field and Garden Seeds of all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

THERE were shipped from Dundalk two weeks since, in one week 161 car loads of timber.

CLOVER, Timothy and Alsike at J. R. Trimble's.

THE Ontario Legislature was prorogued on Monday.

TRY Walker Bros. for nails, hinges, glass, putty &c.

FRANCE officially declared war with China on Tuesday.

AUCTION Sale at J. R. Trimble's Saturday, April 4th.

MARKDALE stores will be closed tomorrow (Good Friday).

MR. Currie our respected egg merchant, has returned.

WITHOUT doubt McFarland has the nobbiest Suitings in Markdale.

FOR factory milk cans go to Walker Bros. They are selling Cheap.

CARPETS and Lace Curtains are having a lively sale at McFarland's.

WE had a plesent call from Mr. Josiah Gamey of Osprey on Monday.

MR. WM. MILNE, clerk of Osprey township, gave us a call on Wednesday.

MISS JIMBY left yesterday to spend her Easter holidays with friends near Owen Sound.

J. W. SPROULE has his Wanzer Sewing Machine office now in Benson's brick block.

YOU can buy cheaper Liquors of all kinds at Benson's than in any other house in the County.

MR. Geo. Nixon of Dundalk has sold his mercantile business to F. Nixon and F. Dean.

CALL and see Benson's new stock of Groceries and Liquors. Only cheap Grocery Store in town.

MR. Isaac Stinson returned recently from a three months visit with friends in Kingston and vicinity.

FOR fine Ladies boots and toney gentlemens foot wear give McLeod a trial; He's sure to suit you.

MR. Josiah Sauder has removed from near Dundalk to the neighborhood of Rocklyn, Euphrasia.

Oil Cake, unsurpassed for Horses and Cattle, for sale at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

MR. Cochrane of Durham intends opening a machine and repair shop in that place the coming summer.

WE acknowledge receipt of subscriptions for '85 from John McNicoll, Pompei, Mich., and Samuel Wright, Ivy.

THE handle of a cross-cut saw was found and left at this office last Saturday. The owner can have it by calling.

REJUVENATOR Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system. Sold by Smith, the barber.

MR. JOHN HILL, painter, returned on Tuesday. He expects to remove with his family to Douglas, his old home, shortly.

DAN. McFARLANE, blacksmith, and W. H. Rutledge, butcher, have invested in a sign each; painted by R. O. Whitby.

J. R. TRIMBLE has the largest, the best and cheapest lot of Teas ever offered to the public. Call and get samples.

HANLAN DEFEATED.—In the sculling match at Sydney, N. S. W., on Saturday between Hanlan and Beach, the latter won by six lengths.

HEAD QUARTERS.—For Implements and repairs of all kinds, call on J. H. Hull, agent for Fleury's Sylvester's and Wilkinson's manufacture.

MR. James Noble of the Royal Hotel, Meaford, has purchased the imported stallion. "Wonder," from Mr. Joseph Button of York County for $1,500.

REJUVENATOR keeps the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free; then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

WM. LUCAS & Co. have any amount of money to loan on real estate security at 6½ per cent. Call on them before borrowing elsewhere. 233-3m

THE right place to get milk pans, sap buckets, sugar kettles, &c., is at Walker Bros.

MR. ROBT. BURNSIDE, late of Markdale, has opened a butcher shop in Holland Centre.

TAKE the advice of an old shopper: Don't purchase boots until you see what McFarland is doing in that line.

THE funeral sermon of the late Mr. James Beatty will be preached next Sunday morning in the Methodist Church.

DON'T forget to attend J. R. Trimble's Auction Sale of general store goods on Saturday, April 4th, commencing at 1 p. m.

MR. J. J. IRWIN, Veterinary Surgeon, has opned an office in Hill's block, where he is prepared to receive calls, See his card in another column.

J. R. TRIMBLE is offering you good, fresh, clean Boots & Shoes at lower prices than you can purchase old shop worn, mouldy ones at.

THERE are several families recently arrived in Markdale. We wish to intimate to such, that the STANDARD is free to them for one month after their arrival.

THE DYNAMITERS COMMITTED.—The examination of Cunningham and Burton having been finished, both are comitted for trial on the charge of treason-felony.

MISS MAUD SPENCE takes charge of W. J. McFarland's Millinery establishment this season. She comes well recommended as a first class Milliner and Mantle Maker.

A NUMBER of our young men attended the Flesherton rink on Thursday evening. There is some attraction more than the ice down there. We don't know what. Probably they can explain.

Two weddings are on the cards. We saw the coming brides selecting their wedding dresses at McFarland's: One a handsome Navy Blue Silk, and the other a stylish Prune Silk. Won't they look lovely? You bet.

J. R. TRIMBLE has just opened out a large and stylish assortment of mens' Hard and Soft Felt and Wool Hats; Ladies, Misses and Childrens' Sun Shades in all colors and styles at prices, for cash, that defy competition.

DUNDAS has just received a large lot of Ladies Buttoned Boots at $1.00. This line of boots has been tested and has given entire satisfaction. Dundas is a practical Boot & Shoe man and is giving his whole attention to the Boot & Shoe business.

A merchant in the western town, who thought him wonderous wise, did swear by all the ancient gods he ne'er would advertise. He did, though in peculiar form, and thereby hangs a tale, the "ad." was set in nonpariel and headed "sheriff's sale."

DUNDAS' Custom Boot & Shoe Shop is now running in full blast. Orders promptly executed and repairing in all its branches done with neatness and despatch. It matters not where you have bought your boots, bring your repairing to Dundas'.

MRS. WM. VOGAN of Williamsford died very suddenly on Wednesday evening the 25th March. Deceased was very highly respected. She had been about as well as usual until within two days before her death. heart disease was her complaint.

THE pile of brick and rubbish still remains on the sidewalk opposite the recent fire, to the great annoyance of pedestrians. This is a shame. Why does the trustees not have it removed, if the owners of the property from which the obstruction came will not?

WE are glad to say that Mr. Wm. Mason has again opened business. His shop at present is in Walker's building, opposite Mathews' livery, where he will be happy to wait on his customers and the public generally, as soon as McKenna's new addition opposite the Revere Hotel is finished (which is being pushed with all possible speed) Mr. Mason will remove to it where he will carry on the wagon and carriage business on a large scale.

REMEMBER J. R. Trimble's auction sale at one o'clock on Saturday next, 4th April; there's no April fool about this.

WHETHER it is the return of Mr. Currie, our egg merchant, or the near approach of Easter, which causes fresh eggs to begin to appear on the market; one thing is certain the hens must have got down to business with the determination to supply the demand.

BAD CUT.—Charles Eagle gave his right foot a severe cut on Thursday last while making a rain trough in the bush; the axe handle caught his clothing throwing the axe out of balance, striking the instep crosswise, completely severing the cords of the toes.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. Michael Sullivan will sell by public auction at the City Hotel, Markdale, at one o'clock on Saturday. 4th April, a quantity of farm stock, implements, &c. Terms on sums over $10 nine months credit on approved paper. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

NOTE LOST.—About the28th March, a note of hand for $4.00, drawn in favor of W. S. Bowler, against Robert Shaw, drawn on the 27th ult, due one month after date. Any person finding the same will greatly oblige by leaving it at the STANDARD office, Markdale, W. S. Bowler.

DUNDAS' is selling No. 1 Prince of Wales Chewing Tobacco at 38 cts. per lb.; Brier 6 s. smoking at 47 cents; Napoleon at 42 cents; XXX White Wine Vinegar, No. 1, at 30 cts. per gallon; 3 lb. can Tomatoes at 7 cents per can. Other lines of Groceries proportionately low.

MR. J. J. IRVIN, Veterinary Surgeon, wishes the public to remember that telegraph messages as well as calls by mail will be promptly attended. He will board at the Markdale House, but may be found in his office day and night. Office: Hill's block, opposite the Markdale House.

J. R TRIMBLE has just closed a bargain for the largest stock of Ready-made Clothing *ever brought to Markdale*. The value is wonderful. Styles entirely new and variety enormous. This is undoubtedly a larger stock of clothing than is held by any three merchants in the Co. of Grey.

FIELD FIGHT.—On Saturday last Dinnie Sweney of Glenelg and Andrew Arnott of Euphrasia exchanged some heavy blows on the street in this village. The former bled profusely, but neither were seriously injured. Before they could be parted, about 150 had gathered around the combatants.

A SPRING Show will be held the latter part of April in Markdale by the Glenelg Agricultural Society. A good list of prizes is being arranged and other preparations made which will be announced by posters in a few days. The date has not yet been fixed on which the show will take place.

THE place to get the reliable Watches. In 17 months I have sold 60 Watches—Waltham, Springfield, Elgin and Swiss grades—from $4.00 to $85.00 each. Kindly read my new adv. No trouble to show goods. Large stock. Close prices. The reliable Jeweller, W. A. Brown, Markdale.

DROPPED ANCHOR.—Our respected friend, E. D. Wilcox, has purchased the Jewellery business of W. H. May of Uxbridge and is now in possession, Uxbridge has secured, in the person, of E. D. W. a business man of unquestioned integrity and good mechanical abilities. We wish him unbounded success.

GIVE THEM A WIDE BERTH.—Tea and Shoddy pedlars are on the war path, and we would strongly advise people to have nothing to do with them; they cannot possibly give as good value for your money as our regular dealers, accept, perhaps, in case they are stolen or smuggled goods, and even then, it is worse still to patronize them. Support those who are doing a legitimate business in our midst and you will find it by far the most profitable, all things considered.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

IT'S quite a common occurrence for a minister, after a marriage ceremony, to be requested by the interested party to kindly have a notice of the marriage put in the local paper, but they almost invariably neglect to provide him with the necessary fee (twenty-five cents). This is scarcely fair to expect the minister to do this at his own expense.

EASTER HOLIDAYS.—Return tickets will be issued to all stations on the C. P. R. and branches (Ontario Division) at one fair and a third good to go on April 2nd, 3rd and 4th; good to return until April 7th, Tickets at above rates can be procured at any station. Passengers paying on the train will be charged full fare.

KILLED.—On Friday morning last while Mr. Chas. Boyle was feeding his stock, his son, a little lad missed a goose from the number and in searching for the lost goose he spied a a wild-cat in the goose house; he at once gave the alarm when his father gave chase with a pitchfork and captured the thief. It measured 30 inches from nose to tip of tail.

NEW DRESS MAKING AND FANCY GOODS STORE.—Miss. Benson is this week opening a store in the above line in Benson's new brick block and will be prepared in a day or two for public patronage. Miss Benson is well trained in her business and has had considerable experience, so that the public may rely on securing satisfaction. Advt. next week.

SCARCELY a week passes without our receiving communications of various descriptions, and often of a personal nature, without any name accompanying the same. Wonder what the people take us for? We have stated repeatedly, through the columns of the paper, that such would invariably be consigned to the waste basket; but still they come. If any person has a grievance worth publishing, it is surely not a humiliating act to sign it. One thing certain we must have the name, not necessarily (in all cases) for publication.

MR. JAMES BEATY of Orange Valley, Artemesia, died on Sunday last. Deceased was one of the pioneers of this district, was very highly respected, being of a kind disposition and fine principle. He has been ill for several weeks and gradually sank, without pain, until Sunday last when he passed away rejoicing in hope of a glorious resurection. He has passed the age of three score and ten by several years. His remains were interred in the Methodist semetery on Tuesday and were followed by a large concourse of friends and acquaintances.

S. S. ANNIVERSARY.—The Presbyterian Sabbath School anniversary was held on Tuesday evening, and, notwithstanding the very inclement state of the weather in the early part of the day, the evening was beautiful and the moon shone out in grandeur. The refreshments were served in the manse, after which all repaired to the church where a good programme, consisting of music, recitations, speeches, &c., was gone through without hesitation, and excellent order prevailed throughout. The attendance was good and quite an improvement is evident in the progress of the school; the children especially acted their part of the programme admirably.

WHAT might have been a serious accident happened on Thuraday evening. As Mr. Jackman and Mr. S. Hill were driving to Flesherton, the horse became unmanageable on account of the softness of the snow, and the driver, Mr. H., not being an expert, let one of the lines slip through his hands, when the horse plunged violently in the opposite direction, as if he wished to try the sleighing in the fields, but became hopelessly stuck in getting off the beaten track. Both horse and men were extricated from the unpleasant position by the aid of some others who happened to be on hand at the time. Their pale faces mutely thanked their timely deliverers.

Osman Digma a Born Frenchman.

It may not be generally known that Osman D.gma is a Frenchman by birth, and was born in the year 1832 in a small hotel in Rouen. His father dying a year or two afterward, his mother married an Alexandrian merchant in 1837, half French and half Egyptian, of the name of Osman Digma, who, taking a great fancy to young Osman (at that time named Alphonse Vinet), insisted on having his name changed to his own, and dying in 1842, left him about 500,000 francs. After the death of his step father he was left to the guardianship of Ali Khana, a kind of half partner of the elder Osman, a Mussulman, who, at the death of Mme. Digma, in 1844, took young Osman into his house. His religion at that time, being very much of the Christian unattached type, was soon converted into Mohammedanism. Ali Khana was a very wealthy man, and lived in great Oriental pomp and splendor. Though intending to be very kind to young Osman, his kindness was of a very Spartan order indeed. He had numerous professors for various branches of learning, and would often be examined by Ali himself, who, if he did not consider that he had made progress, would have him severely bastinadoed.

At the age of 15 he was sent to Cairo to an ex-French officer to be taught the various methods of European warfare. Capt. Meral had some fifty boys residing in his house studying war in all its branches, two or three of whom have since become famous, not least among them being Arabi Pasha. It is strange, as illustrating the old saying, that "the boy is father to the man," that both Osman and Arabi distinguished themselves as leaders in the mimic battles fought in the grounds of Capt. Merale, the former in a dashing, swooping, kind of way, carrying everything before him, the latter as a tactician. The consequence was that a rivalry existed between the two, both having about an equal number of their schoolfellows aiding with them. Osman remained here until his nineteenth year, when he was sent by his guardian to France on matters relating to Ali's business.

In 1866 he obtained the command of his regiment, but shortly afterward, offending the Khedive, he had to leave Egypt, and had his property confiscated. He then went to Suakim, and entered business as a ship chandler and coal agent under an assumed name; but, while on a hunting expedition, he was captured by a roving band of Arabs, and was sold as a slave to the man who at present calls himself the Mahdi. The Mahdi was charmed with his new slave as a man of unbounded learning, and who would be able to train his numerous supporters in the art of war. He gave Osman his daughter in marriage, and has ever since treated him like a son.

Coats of Mail Worn by Arabs in the Soudan.

Coats of mail are still in use among some of the Soudanese Arab tribes. Whether original or a copy, says Col. Colbourne, in speaking of one of these coats of armor, it was undoubtedly the dress of the Crusaders. The hauberk of mail was fastened round the body by the baltan, and formed a complete covering from head to foot. The long two-handled double-edged sword was borne between the leg and the saddle. The wearer of this mediæval garb was Sheik Mohammed Sebekh of the Halawin tribe of Bagarra Arabs. His armor had been in his family 810 years. The horse's head was encased in steel, and its body covered with a quilt thick enough to turn a spear. It was shaped like the armor one reads of in Froissart.

It has been asserted in connection with this curious subject that the practice survives in the Soudan alone. It may, therefore, be well to state that it is also found among the Khevsur people of the Centra Caucasus, who still habitually wear chain armor, shields and helmets, like mediæval knights. In fact, it was formerly general among all the Caucasian tribes, and the Chechenzes of Daghestan still wore coats of mail down to the beginning of the present century.

The armor does not appear to have been forged by these people themselves, but was handed down, as among the Soudanese Arabs, as an heirloom from generation to generation in the families of the chiefs. Hence the inference that this armor dates everywhere from the times of the Crusades, of which it may be regarded as a remarkable reminiscence.

How Fahrenheit Got His Zero.

Fahrenheit was a mathematician and knew that a circle was divided into 360 degrees. He found that steam and ice were the most natural fixed points in temperature, at opposite poles. He therefore naturally divided the distance on his glass tube between ice and steam into the number of degrees in the diameter of a circle, which is 180. He wanted an instrument which could be cheaply made and which would measure above steam and below ice, so far as would be used in everyday life. He found that artificial cold could be produced which would cause the mercury to fall just thirty-two of the spaces he had marked off on his glass between ice and steam, and he there, sensibly or not, placed his zero or point from which he could count. Hence, ice or freezing is 32 degrees above, and steam or boiling water is the diameter of his circle or 180 degrees above ice, or 212 degrees above zero.

Ex-President Hayes is just now especially engaged in producing a cross between a goose and a guinea fowl. He wants to hear what kind of a voice it will have.

LITTLE LAUGHLETS.

A tight place—The spectacular drama.

In these "shutting down" times it is evident that ten mills do not make a cent.

It is the husband of the woman who snores that has plenty of time for midnight reflections.

"Cleave to me," she murmured to her escort at the theatre. And as soon as the curtain fell he clove.

There's no trouble about twisting the tail of a sleeping bulldog. The disagreeable part comes when you let go.

Jones, who is visiting the Gallapagos Islands, writes to his friend Brown that the society ladies there are a "shiftless set."

A new idea for a masquerade costume: Give yourself a good coating of green paint, and go as a pickle. This will take the girls.

"The way to sleep," says a scientest, "is to think of nothing," but this is a mistake. The way to sleep is to think it is time to get up.

"You seem to have plenty of business here," said a drummer to Miss Fitz, the dressmaker. "There's a heap more bustle than business," was the lady's reply.

"I do love dress!" exclaimed a young society belle. "Then I should think you would wear more of it," returned the cynical bachelor friend of middle age.

"Were you ever caught in a sudden squall?" asked an old yachtsman of a worthy citizen. "Well, I guess so!" responded the good man. I've helped to bring up eight babies.

Adam had a joyful life, inasmuch as his wife's mother did not live with him. but on the other hand he missed the pleasure of being present at her funeral. Sorrow and pleasure always go hand in-hand.

If Adam and Eve did promptings of
courage evade
When to sin he was gently persuaded,
To temper the same this excuse can be made,
His evasions were surely Eve-aided.

Miss Parvenu: "I was almost sorry, mamma, that you spoke so rudely to that poor little Mrs. Wilkins." Mamma: "Well, my dear, pray where is the satisfaction of being in the first society if you cannot snub those that are out of it?"

"Did you notice, dear, at the party last evening how grandly our daughter Clara swept into the room?" Husband (with a grunt)—"Oh, yes, Clara can sweep into a room grandly enough, but when it comes to sweeping out a room she isn't there."

"Your age?" asked the judge. "Thirty-five, your Honor," replied the woman. Judge—"But you were thirty-five the last time you were here, three years ago." She—"And does your Honor think I'm the woman to say one thing one day and another thing another?"

"Oh, George! How superlatively still, clear and beautiful is the night!" she whispered, leaning her finely veined temple against his coat collar; "how soothing, how restful." "Yes,' he replied, toying with her chesnut aureole of hair. "What a night to shoot cats!"

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

That which makes all women equally pretty—Putting out the light.

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich. offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt, and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Beau: "Why do you prefer a wood fire?" She: "'Cause it pops."

Make a Note of This.

Pain banished as if by magic. Polson's NERVILINE is a positive and almost instantaneous remedy for external, internal, or local pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external or internal use. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

Mrs. A.: "I do love to hear Mrs. Alto sing; her swell is very fine.' Mrs B.: "What are you talking about? That is no swell; he's her husband."

The Sting Within.

It is said that there is a rankling thorn in every heart, and yet that none would exchange their own for that of another. Be that as it may, the sting arising from the heart of a corn is real enough, and in this land of tight boots a very common complaint also. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR is a never failing remedy for this kind of headache, as you can easily prove if afflicted. Cheap, sure, painless. Try the genuine and use no other.

"I Love Her Better than Life."

Well, then, why don't you do something to bring back the roses to her cheeks and the light to her eyes! Don't you see she is suffering from nervous debility, the result of female weakness? A bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will brighten those pale cheeks and send new life through that wasting form. If you love her, take heed.

Why is there nothing like leather? Because it is the sole support of man.

How Pale You Are!

is frequently the exclamation of one lady to another. The fact is not a pleasant one to have mention, but still the act may be a kindly one, for it sets the one addressed to thinking, apprises her of the fact that she is not in good health, and leads her to seek a reason therefor. Pallor is almost always attendant upon the first stages of consumption. The system is enfeebled, and the blood is impoverished. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery will act as a tonic upon the system, will enrich the impoverished blood, and restore roses to the cheeks.

There is probably no better illustration in this world of the terrible weight of grave responsibility than a five inch dog standing on a box with his forepaws on the tailbord of a four-horse express waggon, alertly guarding its passage through the streets of a crowded city.

If you have catarrh, use the surest remedy—Dr. Sage's

An exchange contains an account of "a man dying as he was shovelling off a sidewalk." A sidewalk is generally put down to stay, and the man who undertakes to shovel it off deserves to die in the attempt. It is easier to shovel off the snow than to shovel of the sidewalk."

The Greatest Horse Breeding Establishment of America.—One of the many wonderful enterprises the great West is noted for, and one which none favored with opportunity should miss seeing, is the great breeding establishment of "Oaklawn," owned by M. W. Dunham, at Wayne, Ill., 35 miles from Chicago. His importations of Percheron horses from France to date, have aggregated the immense sum of $3,000,000 and at the present time at "Oaklawn," 500 head of the choicest specimens of that race, nearly all recorded with their pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Book of France, can be seen, while on their Colorado ranges are 2,000 mares and 32 imported Percheron stallions in breeding.

"Nurse," said a penitent Western miner, as he lay in hospital after an accident, "I'll never draw a revolver on a man again as long as I live." The nurse expressed her pleasure in this moral resolution, when the patient went on to say: "Guess I'll go for the galoot with a two-scatter shot-gun."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

Æsthetic philosophical lecturer to his hearers: "People deride skepticism. Can you tell me what skepticism is?' Unterrified optimist, with idiotic literalness: "I suppose its denying a truth that you don't believe in favor of a lie that you can't believe."

Many people are not aware that it is the wrapper of tobacco which gives the color to the plug, and are, therefore, often deceived by a handsome outside appearance. The wrapper is a single film of leaf wrapped round the plug, and is never good smoking tobacco. It is costly only because of its fine color. In the "Myrtle Navy" brand the chief attention is paid to the "filler," that is, the inside of the plug. It is this which determines the smoking tobacco. A tobacco can be made to look as well as the "Myrtle Navy" without much trouble or expense, but at the same time be a very inferior article.

A Western calf has four ears. This is fortunate for the calf as he will not be mistaken for a dude.

A P 221.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas. Ont.

SEEDSMEN—GOOD PAY TO MEN WHO WILL work. CHASE BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Lakeport, Ont

50 000 Acres farming lands in Northern Michigan for sale. Some improved farms. Terms easy. Address MERRITT CHANDLER, Cheboygan, Mich. CHANCES

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH—HOW IT CAN BE accomplished. Sealed particulars, 3c. SANITARY FUR. Co., Canadian Depository, Toronto, Canada.

CASH paid for Endowment Insurance policies. For particulars, address, with description of policy, F. G. RUSSELL, Hartford, Conn., Box 423.

FOR SALE—TIMBER, COAL, AND IRON ORE lands; stock, fruit and truck farms, orange groves ranches in all Southern States. Address W. B. STUART 63 Carondelet-st, New Orleans, Louisiana.

ANY PERSON AFFLICTED WITH CHRONIC RHEUMATISM will hear of something greatly to their advantage by sending their address upon a postcard to the RHEUMATIC RELIEF Co., Collingwood, Ont.

DETACHED SOLID BRICK HOUSE.—GOOD SITuation high and dry part of city, nine rooms, gas bathand closet. Lot 33x110. Terms easy. Apply on the premises or address 33 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE CHEAP—20 acres of land, suitable for market garden, just outside the corporation of Bowmanville. Title good. Terms easy. Apply E. M., No. 33 Bellevue Place, Toronto.

MANITOBA—FOR SALE—TWO STOCK AND two grain farms—160 acres each: all improved; four miles from Douglas Station, on C. P. R., fourteen miles from Brandon. Particulars from R. BRUCE, Urmston, Douglas P. O., Manitoba.

ONLY 21 CENTS Look here! Upon receipt of 20 cents, silver, and one cent stamp, will send to any address a complete receipt of the Paul Brothers' celebrated writing ink, also a number of other ink receipts. Give your address plainly. Address, W. C. MEDILL, Huston, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.—Lots 21 and 23 on the second concession, Township of Greenock, County of Bruce; 200 acres. There are a good frame house and two good barns on the place. There are 120 acres cleared, in good state of cultivation; thirty acres slashed. This is a good farm, and will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Apply to L. T. GRANT, Woodstock.

THE BLIND afflicted SEE.—Those are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the eye that are curable, even Color Blindness, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for circular to see the marvelous cures effected in Montreal by GEO. W. L. LAMB, 709 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre Dame streets.

TREES! TREES! TREES!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

The filling of orders from dealers specially solicited. We have ample stock and facilities for filling out in large or small quantities, on short notice, a general assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Shrubs, Roses, Russian Mulberry, &c. Railroad to our grounds

H. H. HURD & SON, Proprietors,
Halton Nurseries, Burlington, Ont.

SEEDS WM. EWING & CO., Seed Merchants, 142 McGill St., Montreal, will forward their Illustrated Seed Catalogue free to all Applicants. We give special attention to Seed Grain and Grass Seeds. Our new Early Scotch Bearded Wheat is the Earliest and Heaviest cropping variety of Spring Wheat yet introduced. Correspondence invited.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their hay season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price list to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 493, Montreal.

R. W. PRITTIE.

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ENGRAVERS

Mfrs. of HAND STAMPS Steel Alphabets kept in stock & cut to order Brass Stamps in any size & style fine RUBBER STAMPS. Type, Copper &

W. & F. P. Currie & Co

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Importers of

Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings. Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting. Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay. Borax, Roman Cement, Blue Clay. Manufacturers of

Brass or Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING

—USE ONLY—

Clapperton's Spool Cotton

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on all sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

NEW CO-OPERATIVE

SEWING MACHINE

PRICE $25 CASH.

Our new machine is now ready, and is as good as any sold by Agents at $65.

SEE TESTIMONIAL

LOWERVILLE, Dec. 17th, 1884.

Machine arrived all right, and it is certainly well worth the money you ask for it, with its present improvements. I prefer it to the "Singer," "Wanzer" or any other make at $60 each. Yours truly,

AARON HAWKINS.

New Attachments, New Furniture, New Stand.

Send stamp for samples of sewing and our elegant descriptive photographs of the machine before buying from Agents.

MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL.

BONUS:—From now until March 31st, 1885 we will give to any person sending us $35.00 cash in advance for one of our machines, a handsome combination table and bracket lamp complete. These lamps are something new, and the maker wants them introduced.

If you or any of your friends want a machine don't delay, but send to

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co.,

22 James St. South, Hamilton, Ont.

Island Home

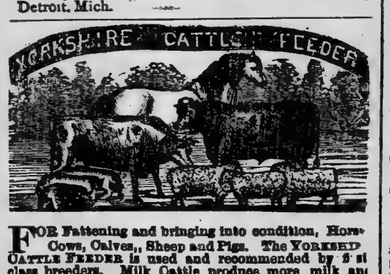
Stock Farm,

GROSSE ISLE, MICH.

IMPORTED PERCHERON HORSES.



All stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American Stud Books. We have a very large stock of imported stallions and brood mares on hand. Prices reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Send for illustrated catalogue, free by mail. Address SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.



FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter. It fattens in one-fourth the usual time, and saves Food.

Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 500 Feeds.

HUGH MILLER and Co.,

AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS,

167 King St East, Toronto.

For Sale by druggists everywhere.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

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For freight, passage or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John, N. B.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. F.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; [illegible]

Dominion Line of Steamships

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Friday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

PORTLAND.

Dominion	March 5	Toronto	[illegible]
Montreal	March 12	Montreal	[illegible]
Brooklyn	March 26		

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $55, $60. Return, $90. $108, $117, $126 according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in the steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway agent or local agent of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & Co.,
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ROYAL CANADIAN.
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Send for list.

A. T. LANE, Montreal

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RENNIE'S SEEDS are THE BEST

Illustrated Catalogue for 1885

Containing description and prices of the choicest FIELD, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS

Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the season. Handsomest catalogue published.

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CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

M. W. DUNHAM

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HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000

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75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE

EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA



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Imported Brood Mares

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Old enough for service,

100 COLTS

Two years old and younger.

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It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

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Free Homesteads. One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Beautiful Land Free to Actual Settlers.

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First class land; plenty of pure water; navigable river passing through it; sober, thrifty, moral neighbors; healthy climate; no fevers; convenient to coal mines; season longer than in Manitoba; supply store in the colony; located in centre of fertile belt.

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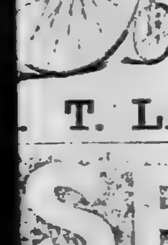
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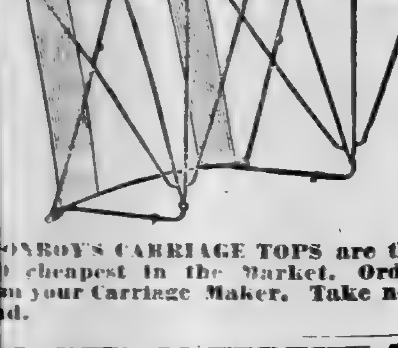
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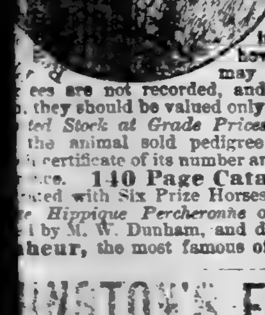
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... Hundred and Sixty Acres of Best ... Land Free to Actual Settlers.
...AGES:
... thorough ... sober, thrifty, moral neighbours ... in Manitoba; ... centre of fertile belt.
...Y, ABOUT APRIL 2ND ...
... DURING THE SEASON.
... information furnished on application. ...
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... PEMBERTON PAGE, Manager.

...OR THE FARMER.

Sowing Clover Seed.

...erience and science are agreed in ... to the advantages of growing as ... clover as possible on all farms ... wheat, barley, oats, and other ce... ...re the main object of the agricul... As long as land will grow good ...of clover, we need not fear exhaus... ...the soil But clover often fails, ...e evil is increasing In many cases ... due to the difficulty of getting a ... catch." The seed fails to germi... Occasionally this is attributable to ...eed. It is much more likely, how... ...hat the trouble is in the soil. The ... our soils are cultivated, and espe... ...when little manure is used, or green ...plowed under, the poorer the soil ...es in organic matter. We see no ... diminution in the yield of grain. This is because we cultivate bet... ...but at the same time there can be ...bt that the mechanical condition of ...l is less favorable for the germina... ...small seed, like clover. The soil ... and the surface less mellow and ...than when it was full of decaying ...and other organic matter.

...en we sow clover and grass seed on ... crops where the land has been re... ...plowed or cultivated and harrowed, ...l is, or may be, sufficiently fine, ...and mellow to insure the germina... ...f the seed. But when the seed is ...n the spring, on winter wheat or ... rye, the soil is often as hard and ... the surface as a barn floor. In ... case harrowing before or after ... the seed is decidedly advantage... We might harrow before sowing ...ed and roll afterwards.

...y of our farmers sow timothy ...eed with the wheat in the autumn, ...e clover in the spring. In such a ...arrowing is apt to pull up or smoth... ...e of the young grass-plants, and the ...eans likely to insure a good catch ...er is early sowing. In such a case, ... practice of sowing in the spring, ...there is a light covering of snow on ...ound, or when the soil is frozen ...nough to allow the sower to walk ...tably over it, is a good one. When ...st is out of the ground or the snow ...ears, the clover seed will sink into ...ft soil and germinate. Our own ...e is to sow about six quarts of ... seed and four quarts of timothy ...er acre. Many sow less clover ...d more timothy seed. Much de... ...on the condition of the land.

Items for April.

...er turn the soil when it is so wet ... will bake into hard lumps and be ...t to pulverize with the harrow and ... No seed should be sown or plant... ... soil unless it is rich, moist and ... A soil that is late in drying out ... to be thoroughly underdrained. ...st field crop sown should be wheat, ...is needs to go in as soon as the soil ... prepared. Oats come next, fol... ...by barley. Beets need to be sown ... Soak and sprout the seeds before ... them. The wet seeds may be ...with land plaster, after which they ... easily sown. Grass is one of the ...nportant of farm crops. Our far... ...eed to go to England and other old ...es to study the subject of perma... ...astures and meadows and to fully ...ate the value of mixed grasses. ... of a half dozen sorts we should ... score or more kinds upon the same ... A little concentrated commercial ...er spread upon an old pasture will ... it and give it a new lease of life. ...ass land may be rolled as soon as ...mping of the team does no injury. ...esses the heaved roots and stones ...to place and gives a smooth sur... Clover seed may be sown this ... Provide for any crops that are ... by the soiling system. Overhaul ...hinery and prepare it for use du... ...ny days.

...ood Time to Run in Debt.

...ill not take the responsibility of ... you to run in debt. It may be ...t and wise to do so, and it may ...e thing is certain, it is a good time ...e needed improvements on the ...nd elsewhere. Pluck is better ...pital. Do not say that we are ... too much of everything now, and ...s a good time to stop. It will be ... mistake. If you are going to ... all, farm well. Raise good crops, ...od horses, cows, sheep, hogs and ... Cultivate the land thoroughly, ... where needed, feed stock liber... ... make good manure, and apply it ...best paying crops. Have faith in ...re. In England it is considered ... a farmer to run in debt, in order ... his land, and there are corpora... ...ady to loan him money for this ... You may feel confident that ...ducts of man's brains and labor, ...l, will always be needed. Make ... mind to do a certain work in the ...nd get ready for it this winter.

Live Stock Notes.

...ork horses now need an abun... ... strengthening food. Keep the ... clean and soft. It is easier to ... galls than to cure them, especial... ...g this busy season, when a horse's ... most constant and valuable. ...orses working upon soft ground ... shod when they are barefoot. ...eed careful watching during this ... When a cow's time approaches, ... should be reduced. Look out ...get and use the simple remedies ...entioned in these columns. Ewes ...mbs need abundance of food, other... ... lambs as well as the dams will ... If ticks are troublesome use a dip ...co water, or some one of the sev-eral preparations sold in the shops. Swine need a run, and may do much good in the orchard. If the poultry have vermin, use kerosene upon the roosts and walls of the house. A dust bath is enjoyed by fowls.

An Interview With Arabi Pasha.

Arabi was dressed in a loose light-brown overcoat of unmistakable British make, with white duck trousers and waistcoat, and the inseparable fez. He was at work writing, with his back to the garden, and his face to the dead wall, which might with a little care bloom with jessamine, with the breath of which all the garden is sweet. He showed us his work a little later, displaying with childlike pride the laboriously made English characters by which he had spelt out "By-and-bye," "A time will come," and other simple sentences, which formed his English lesson. His exercise-book had originally been designed for accounts, and he now filled the money column with an Arabic phrase, translating it into English on the border line. As he opened the book he disclosed a couple of cheap New-Year cards, the remembrance of unknown admirers in England. The literature was execrable; but the gay colors seemed to please the Egyptian, and he evidently treasured them.

Two or three men in native dress were standing about the stables which flanked one side of the house. A gentleman whom we subsequently knew as the interpreter advanced to receive us as the carriage entered the grounds. Arabi silently bowed a welcome, but did not seem inclined for conversation with casual strangers. Many passers-by call in, and he is not quite sure that all are friendly. We had an introduction from a trusted personal friend, which smoothed matters, and presently the cold suspicious manner was altered, and the silent man became loquacious. He has so far profited by his studies in English as to be able to carry forward simple conversation. He will soon pass by his interpreter, whose command of English is not extensive, the effort of translation causing him piteously to perspire.

Arabi had no objection whatever to discuss political affairs; he even ostentatiously persisted in doing so from the standpoint of a permanent exile. Like Victor Hugo after the *coup d'etat*, he has taken a solemn oath (perhaps superfluous in the existing circumstances) never to let his foot press the soil of Egypt while Tewfik reigns.

Qui, tant qu'il sera la qu'on cede ou qu'on persiste,
O France France aimee, et qu'on pleur et toujours
Je ne reverrai pas to terre douce et triste;
Tombeau de mes aieux nid de mes amours!

Thus speaks Victor Hugo, in "Les Chatiments."

"I will never go back to Egypt as long as it is enslaved by Tewfik," Arabi says, with unwonted excess of animation. "I have no desire to see Egypt while it is a land of slaves. Once it was a country that smelled sweet to the nostrils; now it stinks. Its wells are covered with earth; there is no refreshment in it. Why does not England make Egypt free?"

Talking again of Tewfik, and contrasting him with his father, he said, "Ismail is a clever man, but a rogue. Tewfik is not clever enough to be a rogue; he is simply foolish. I do not think he knows the difference between right and wrong."

Of England, whose arms chased him from Alexandria and routed him at Tel-el-Kebir, Arabi speaks with unfeigned respect, and with an affectionate regard which, if not real, is well assumed.

"I hope to see England some day," he said. "I am learning English fast, and and write it, too. Look here."

Then he brought out his lesson-book, and gazed with a pleased, fond smile upon his tremendous and painful feats of caligraphy.

The Green Chicken.

A short time back a green parrot who was allowed the run of a London garden had taken it into his head to climb a tree, to get on the dividing-wall of that and other gardens, and to make voyages of exploration. He had arrived at a place where the brick wall was surmounted by a green trellis, and he perched himself on this, occasionally exclaiming, "Mother!" in a heartrending tone. The garden which he thus dominated was inhabited by a red tom-cat of decided character, who apparently took this as a challenge. He quickly mounted the wall and the trellis, and began hostile approaches in form. The scene was too interesting to be interrupted prematurely; but the household of the red cat promptly armed themselves with weapons, and attained a point of vantage whence they could protect the bird, who, though a stranger, was known and appreciated. But the parrot had sufficient resource. For a time it paid no apparent attention to the cat, but gazed into vacancy, ejaculating "Mother!" Exactly as the cat crouched for a spring at a foot or two distance, and as the spectators were wondering whether brooms ought to come into play, the parrot made a half face with the speed of lightning, rose on its heels like a cock, flapped its wings, also chanticleer fashion, and pounced on the cat with wings and beak. It did it no harm beyond a decided buffetd but the cat was so completely bewildere; that it nearly fell off the trellis and shuffled back several feet, while the parrot contemplated it with the air of a natural philosopher, and again cried "Mother!" At this point the cat, completely beaten, was picked off the wall by a benevolent cook, and retired to ruminate on the unsportsmanlike oddities of "green chickens."

The strike among the weavers at Kensington, Pa., has now lasted for four months, and it is said that in that time they have lost $1,000,000 in wages.

FOR THE SOUDAN AND TONQUIN.

American Canned Meats for the English and French Soldiers.

Within the past two months the English and French Governments have given heavy orders for canned meats in the United States, for the use of the armies in Egypt and Tonquin. The orders have been mainly for beef, and the money so far expended amounts to some $800,000. Cases of cans are being shipped weekly to London and Paris. The shippers are Armour, Plankington & Co., McNeil & Libby, and Fairbanks & Co. Recently Armour, Plankington & Co. received an order for 400,000 pounds of beef, making altogether 3,000,000 pounds which they have thus far sold to the English Government.

Most of the canned goods consist of corned and roast beef, ready cooked and put up with special reference to use in hot climates. It is packed in six-pound cans by instruction. Mr. Armour said, "We slaughter between 600,000 and 700,000 cattle every year. Only about 150 pounds of each animal are fit for canning, as the fattyparts cannot be used. To provide 3,000,000 pounds of canned beef, or 500,000 cans, would require 20,000 cattle. The parts not used in canning are sold as fresh meat. Our business with the English Government has been between $300,000 and $400,000. We understand that the meat is for the Egyptian army, and is sent from London to Alexandria and Suakim. It is bought in this country because there are no other dealers who could fill the orders.

A western cattle dealer was asked whether the demand for cattle, caused by the order received by Armour & Co. from the British Government for 5,000,000 cans of meat for the army in Egypt, would put up the price of cattle on the ranches.

"Texas," he said, "furnishes the canners. Their meat doesn't come from the fattening ranges of Colorado, Wyoming and Montana. The demand for Texans may be increased a little, and it will be a godsend to some of the cattle men down there. This Texas trade depends on the demand for canned beef, and for heifers and stock cattle for the northern ranges. Seventy thousand cattle, however, can be sent on for cannine purposes and not be missed even after this hard winter. No, we won't calculate on that demand, but it ought to please the Texas cowmen after their hard luck."

A New Kind of Cruiser for the British Navy.

The new belted cruisers, or, as they have been called in Parliament, the "new Merseys," for which certain shipbuilders have been invited to tender, differ from their more recent predecessors in having 10 feet more beam, being 300 feet by 56 feet, and in having an increase of 1 300 tons in the displacement, making them up to 5,000 tons. The protective deck has been replaced by an armor belt 200 feet long, formed of 10 inch steel-faced armor of 6-inch of backing. The ends are protected by an underwater belt similar to the Merseys. As the ends of the belted cruisers are very fine, the part of the water-line not actually protected by armor is proportionately very small. The engines of these vessels are to be 7,500 horse power, to be obtained by the use of forced draught in a closed stokehole. There are four boilers, double-ended, having a total grate surface of about 500 square feet, and working a pressure of 120 pounds. Their total weight is not to exceed 720 tons. They are of a similar type to those supplied to the Leander class by Messrs. Robert Nailer & Sons, having cast steel framing and hollow steel shafting throughout.

The armament consists of two 18-ton guns, arranged—one forward, to fire all round the bow to about fifty degrees abaft the beam, and one aft, to fire through a similar sweep round the storn. In addition to these, there are twelve 4 ton guns and six machine guns. A torpedo armament will also be provided, both above and under water. The construction of the hulls does not materially differ from that of the smaller and earlier ironclads of Her Majesty's navy, such as the Hydra, Nelson, and Conqueror, but they are of steel throughout.

These belted cruisers will each be manned by a crew of from 330 to 350 officers and men, for whom very good accomodation is found on the second deck above the water line. All the usual refinements of a cruiser have to be provided in their most modern form. When completed these vessels will be works of modern engineering second to none. As vessels of war they cannot fail to be formidable. Their weak point appears to be their speed, which is not to be more than eighteen knots.

A Man Not Apt to be Discharged.

Jobbins observed a man going about in a country village hanging up street lamps in a primitive way. He remarked to a friend that the illuminator was quite sure of holding his situation as long as he cared to.

"Why?" inquired the friend.

"Behause a man that hangs fire isn't apt to be discharged," was the reply.

What Makes the Car Go.

"My dear, what makes a train move?" asked McSwillighen of his spouse.

"The engine, of course," replied Mrs. McS.

"Mistaken," said her husband.

"What is it, then, I'd like to know?"

"The freight, my dear, makes the cargo."

COLD FEET AND THEIR CURE.

One of the Evils That Result from Wearing Tight Shoes.

"Improper treatment of the feet and lack of attention to their needs is the cause of many disorders and nervous affections," remarked a physician the other day to a young school teacher who had applied to him to get relief for "cold feet and headaches." "Now, the person who has cold feet is almost sure to have a headache," he continued, "for the fact that the feet are cold shows that the circulation is weak. The blood not circulating freely in the extremities crowds into the upper portion of the body, and the pressure in the blood vessels of the head, of course, occasions headache. Feet that are almost constantly cold tend to cause congestion of the internal organs. The blood vessels of these cold feet become narrowed by the lack of flow of the vital fluid to them, thus perpetuating and increasing the difficulty. Those who are troubled in this way should take plenty of exercise in the open air and soak their feet in warm water every night. This counteracts the tendency to congestion, enlarges the vessels, and helps permanently to relieve the feet of their special tendency to coldness.

"Feet that perspire and emit a bad odor should be washed every night, too. After they have been bathed a two per cent. solution of carbolic acid should be applied. The stockings, too, should be changed daily and the boots should have inner soles that can be taken out each day and likewise dipped in a two per cent. solution of carbolic acid. The reason that this process is necessary is that the bad odor is due to microscopic organisms and the acid kills them. The soldiers of the Bavarian army are required to bathe their feet every day, and rub them with a pomade composed of two parts of salicylic acid in 100 parts mutton tallow, to prevent perspiration. Each soldier is provided with twenty-nine grammes of this pomade.

"Most feet can be kept soft and healthy by soaking them in water as hot as can be borne before retiring, using ammonia and soap freely. They should then be rubbed briskly with a rough bath towel, and glycerine, mixed with an equal part of carbolic acid two per cent. strong, applied to them. Mutton or beef tallow will do instead of the glycerine.

Another thing that helps keep the feet cold is the conventional shoe. Even if the shoes you wear are large enough, which they very seldom are, they would pull the muscles of the feet awry, pinch up the bones in one place and let them spread out in another until they could have no natural action, and, consequently, the circulation is interfered with. Yes, yes, I know," the physician added, testily, as the young lady opened her mouth in a mild protest, "that a loose shoe could be quite as uncomfortable as a tight one. I know the shoe ought to fit as closely as the stocking, and that a loose-fitting shoe is quite as productive of corns and discomfort as one that pinches. But where it should be tight, young lady, is around the ankle, across the instep, around the arch of the foot and the heel. But the front half should have a large sole and a loose upper. Then the bones in that part of your foot will have plenty of room for movement. With the kind of shoes you are now wearing these bones are all squeezed together and the joints almost telescoped. Of course your feet can't help being cold. No; I can't give you any medicine for it. Get yourself a sensible pair of boots, take care of your feet as I have advised you, and you'll have no more trouble."

Truth Stranger than Fiction.

Moret, the French colonel, afterwards general of brigade, passed through a series of most remarkable, yet perfectly authenticated, adventures during Napoleon's Spanish campaign. On one occasion he was taken prisoner by the guerillas, and sentenced to be shot along with twelve of his comrades. The prisoners were placed against a wall and fire opened on them. Moret was not hit, but dropped to the ground and pretended to be dead. When the coast was clear he arose and rejoined his comrades in safety. Four weeks later he was taken again. This time he was hanged, but owing to some defect in the slip knot, he was found to be alive when cut down by a troop of Uhlans, who came upon the scene in the nick of time. At the end of six months he was a third time captured by the enemy, who bound him hand and foot and threw him into the Gaudiana. They saw him sink, and marched off in triumph. But Moret was an expert swimmer. Diving and swimming under the water, he reached the opposite wooded shore, Where he got rid of his bonds. After that the colonel became an object of superstition. The guerillas fled whenever they saw him. Ballads were composed on him, in which he was described as the incarnate prince of the lower regions. He was thought to be bullet-proof, and that death had no power over him. To this superstition he owed his safety when the Spaniards attacked him at Longrons, and were already on the point of victory. Springing up out of his sleep, he rushed into the street, with his sword drawn, and in very primitive costume. At his appearance the Spaniards were paralysed. They fled crying, "The fiend! the indestructible fiend!" and the French previously beaten now remained masters of Longrons.

A French physician has written a long letter on the advantages of groaning and crying. He tells of a man who reduced his pulse from 126 to 60 in the course of a few hours by giving vent to his emotions.

An Indian Encounter.

Some of the well authenticated adventures of the early settlers of the country with Indians, are more strange and thrilling than any invented by the romancer. One of the most remarkable of them is narrated in the *Christian Intelligencer*, as showing what sufferings men can endure and survive. Capt. Robert Benham was one of a party of seventy who, in 1779, were ascending the Ohio under the command of Major Rogers. At the mouth of the Licking River, they saw a few Indians at the end of a sand-bar, and thought to capture them by cutting off their retreat.

But they fell into a trap. When they landed, several hundred savages in ambush, started up and fired upon them. Rogers and forty-five others were killed on the spot. The remainder saw with dismay the men who had been left in charge of the boats put off in one of them, and the remaining boats were in the hands of the enemies. There was nothing left to do but to turn furiously upon their foes and force their way through them under cover of the approaching darkness. Many more men were cut down in this attempt, and a miserable remnant escaped to Harrodsburgh.

Capt. Benham was shot through both hips in this sortie. Noticing a large fallen tree near by, he dragged himself to it with great pain, and escaped discovery. He did not dare to stir until the evening of the second day, for fear of being seen and heard by some wandering savage.

He could not have stirred if he would, and began to fear that he should die of starvation, when he was so fortunate as to shoot a racoon, though he saw no way by which he could reach and cook it.

To his surprise and terror, the report of his gun was followed by a human cry not more than fifty yards off. Supposing it to be an Indian, he reloaded his gun and lay ready to defend himself. The cry was soon repeated, nearer by. But Benham remained quiet till he heard it a third time, saying in unmistakable English,—

"Whoever you are, in mercy answer me!" On replying, the two men were soon face to face.

What was their mutual amazement when they discovered that while Benham's hips were both shattered, the newcomer's arms were both broken! The poor fellows made up one complete man between them, supplementing each others deficiencies of limb and of the means of self-preservation.

Benham could use his gun and shoot game, and his ally could go after it and kick it to him to be cooked, gathering brushwood also in this way. Benham had to feed his friend, and dress his wounds as well as his own, tearing up both their shirts for the purpose. The way they obtained water was for the armless man to take one of their hats between his teeth, and wading into the river up to his neck to fill the hat by ducking his head.

When all the birds and squirrels within reach had been killed, the man who had legs would take a wide circuit and drive the game, especially wild turkeys, within gunshot of the man who had arms.

Thus they preserved their lives for several weeks, until their wounds were sufficiently healed for the one to hobble on crutches, and the other to feed himself with one of his hands. Then transferring themselves to the river-side, they waited for some boat to carry them to the Falls of the Ohio.

They were finally rescued, and both in time were restored to health. Benham served through the whole Indian war in the North-West, and finally ended his days in peace on the very spot where this accident took place, having purchased the land.

Coloring a Meerschaum.

The most common complaint is that their meerschaums will not turn from their natural yellowish-white color to a rich brown, even after the smokers have smoked themselves into the color of a dried mummy in the effort. After the artist has finished cutting the design and has shaped the bowl, the finished bowl is boiled in wax. Why in wax? Because the wax penetrates the pores for a short distance beneath the surface and serves to keep the coloring matter in the pipe. The coloring matter is the oil of tobacco, not nicotine, as many erroneously suppose, and it sinks into the meerschaum, which is simply a very fine porous clay, and is stopped by the wax before it is driven out at the outer surface by the heat inside. If it were not for the wax the coloring matter would pass out and get rubbed off and the pipe would never be colored. A glazing of glass would do as well as wax, but wax is the cheapest material that has been found for the purpose. Now when over-anxious smokers try to hurry the process of coloring the pipe, by smoking pipeful after pipeful of tobacco, the wax is driven out, leaving the pipe raw and dry. The nearer to the top of the bowl the wax is kept the finer it will look when colored. The smoker should take long, slow pulls at the pipe, and after one pipeful is exhausted the pipe should be laid down to cool off before it is filled again.

He Wanted a Receipt for His Girl's Engagement Ring

Young man—"Your daughter has referred me to you, sir."

Old man—"All right, you have my consent. It that all you want?"

Young men—"Well—er—one thing more I would like to ask, sir. If I should present your daughter with a diamond engagement ring, would you be willing to—er—give me a receipt for it, in case anything unpleasant should happen?"

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL 2, 1885.

More Peace.

LONDON, March 31.—The belief is general that the Russo-Afghan dispute will be amicably adjusted in a few days. At the Stock Exchange this feeling was strongly manifested by the advance in prices.

FENIAN RUMORS.

It was inevitable that the American agitators who live by notoriety should attempt to convert the risings of Canadian Indians and Halfbreeds into a means of replenishing their coffers. They are filling the American press with rumors of what they are going to do. No Canadian need be alarmed about their bluster. When ten times as many men have been sent to the North-West as are now under arms, there will be left many times more than enough to take care of any Fenian squad which may escape the vigilance of the American authorities. And the Fenian brags garts may as well take notice that in the present temper of the Canadian people it will go hard with any person who is caught in the act of perpetrating or attempting to perpetrate any outrage.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

A fight between England and Russia would be like a fight between a fish and a dog. If England could get at Russia at several points by water, she would make short work of her, but this was the great difficulty on the last occasion upon which these two fought. The fighting, should it come to that, will be done mainly in Afghanistan, and the seat of war will be a long way from the base of supplies of both combatants. England will have the advantage, however, as she will be able to send her troops from India; but Russia has such an enormous number of armed men that she could keep pouring them into the scene of the conflict at a great rate. The railways which she has built will enable her to transport her troops with much greater facility than she did during the Crimean war. But England's operations would not be altogether confined to Afghanistan. Her fleet would be sent into the Baltic and Russian ports would be bombarded. Russia would also be cooped up in the Black sea, provided the Turks stood by England—and standing by England is the only chance the Turks have of preventing their territory from being swallowed up by Russia.

A PRINCELY FORTUNE.

A man may possess the fortune of a prince but can never possess happiness without good health; to secure which the blood must be kept pure and every organ in proper action. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and regulate all organs.

A Case Worth Remembering.

James Hoffron is a farmer in Amaranth, and resides near Waldemar. Last June he was visited by a washing machine agent named Joseph Roulston, who offered to appoint him sole agent for Amaranth. Hoffron did not want to have anything to do with the machines, but as he was told there was a fortune in them, and that he would have nothing to pay if he did not sell any machines he consented to accept the agency. He was then asked to sign a paper agreeing to act as agent, and this he did by making his mark. The paper was nothing less than a promissory note for $72, payable in six months. Roulston went to Orangeville with the note and sold it to Gilchrist & Kent, who knew Hoffron to be worth the money. Imagine Hoffron's amazement when he was notified to pay the note of $72. He would not pay and was sued by Mr. Kent. The trial came off last week before Judge McCarthy. His Honor considered that the note has been secured through the grossest misrepresentation and fraud on the part of Roulston, and gave Judgment in favor of Hoffron with costs.—*Ontario Reformer.*

SURE TO CONQUER.

The most troublesome cough is sure to yield if timely treated with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasent to take and safe for young or old.

North-West Rebellion.

A Serious Encounter.

Two Police and Ten Civilians Killed.

GREAT EXCITEMENT THROUGHOUT CANADA.

An Army to be Thrown into the Country at once.

The Rebellion to be Put Down at all Hazards.

Ottawa, March 27.—In the house of commons this evening Sir John Macdonald, amid considerable excitement, read the following despatch from Col. Irvine, the chief officer of the mounted police, who left Regina for Fort Carleton with 90 men some days ago. The despatch was sent from Carleton, but bears no Carleton date, the Winnipeg date being today:—

"A party under my command has just arrived here. When nearing Fort Carleton I found that Crozier with a party of 100 had a short time before gone to Duck Lake to secure a large quantity of supplies there stored. He was met by 200 rebels who held an advantageous position at Beardy's reserve and endeavored to surround the police and civilians. The rebels fired first, then fighting became general. Crozier, owing to the disadvantage at which he was taken, retreated in an orderly manner, arriving at the fort at the same time as my party. Ten civilians of Prince Albert and two policemen were killed and four citizens and seven constables wounded. The number of rebels killed is not known. The police and civilians acted with the greatest bravery under a heavy fire.

POLICE KILLED.

Reg. No. 1,008, Constable T. G. Gibson.

Reg. No. 1,055, Constable G. P. Arnold.

CIVILIANS KILLED.

Captain John Meriton.
W. Napier.
James Baker.
S. Elliot.
Robert Middleton.
D. Mackenzie.
D. McPhail.
Charles Hewitt.
Joseph Anderson.
Alex. Fisher.

CIVILIANS WOUNDED.

Captain Moore (leg broken).
A. MacNabb.
W. R. Markley.
Alex. Stewart.

POLICE WOUNDED.

Inspector Howe.
Corporal Gilchrist.
Reg. No. 852, Constable Garrett.
Reg. No. 1,117, Constable S. F. Gordon.
Reg. No. 1,045, Constable A. M. Smith.
Reg. No. 1,048, Constable J. J. Moore.
Reg. No. 935, Constable A. Miller.

Winnipeg, March 29.—Later—An official dispatch was received this morning by the Hudson Bay Company from Q'Appelle, stating that Fort Carlton has been burned. The company also received another dispatch from its trusted agent at Prince Albert, dated 27th, via Battleford, dated 28th, announcing that Col. Irvine with the 260 police under his command had evacuated Fort Carlton on the 27th, and had fallen back on account of the much more defensible character of the latter place, and also in view of the large number of people requiring protection. Before leaving Col. Irvine, who was in command of the police, destroyed the telegraphs and the stores, for fear of them falling into the hands of rebels. The dispatch also announces that Fort Carlton had been burned to the ground, but whether it had been set on fire by Col. Irvine's men on evacuation, or whether it had been subsequently burned by the rebels, the dispatch does not announce, a third contingency that it might have been burned accidentally during evacuation is suggested. It is thought that Col. Irvine's action in evacuating the fort, was rendered necessary by the scarcity of provisions, of which the supply at Carlton was known to be meagre. The absence of news from Prince Albert must not be interpreted as a matter for alarm, as the only means by which it could come is by Battleford, which is about 120 miles distant from Prince Albert.

TREACHERY OF REBELS.

The following dispatch from Battleford, dated the 28th, was received by the Hudson Bay Company to-day. The fight near Fort Carlton between the police and the half-breeds began by the rebels firing upon the police while Major Crozier was holding a parley with the rebels under a flag of truce. A dispatch to Governor Dewdney, filed at Qu'Appelle this morning, states that last night he and Archibald McDonald, chief factor of the Hudson's Bay company at Qu'Appelle, had a conversation with Piapot and the other restless chiefs who were in council yesterday. The result was that the Indians went peaceably back to their reserves. The dispatch further states that the half-breeds in that neighborhood are quiet.

AT QU'APPELLE.

QU'APPELLE STATION, March 29.—A terrific blizzard has been raging most of the day, and at this hour (9 p. m.) it is still snowing. This fresh snow will probably render the use of wagons for the transportation of the troops impossible. Sleighs could certainly make the journey in much better time. General Middleton keeps a close mouth, but it is evident that he does not intend to advance until more troops arrive, though he may, perhaps, go up to Fort Qu'Appelle, 19 miles north of here, whether some of the troops have already gone.

This main body of troops comfortably housed in sheds here, and all are anxious to be at work with the rebels. The battery was inspected by General Middleton this morning, and highly complimented. All day long the troops have been learning how to form zarebas. The farmers are flocking in with their teams. Should the campaign last much longer no seeding will be done this year. Freighters with supplies going north from the railway have been stopped on rout for fear they should be captured by the rebels. A number of scouts have been supplied by Mr. McDonald, the Hudson Bay factor at Fort Qu'Appelle who is discharging the duties of quarter-master-general with great ability. He is also gathering in forage the crops to the north having been almost a total failure from frost last year. All sorts of rumors are flying to-night, one being to the effect that a fight has occurred at or near Prince Albert in which 64 loyalists have been killed, but this is evidently one of the innumerable stories that are born on the plains. Telegraphic communication is still interrupted between Clarke's crossing on the main government line, and Prince Albert. All the troops here are well and full of enthusiasm, but the old soldiers are looking anxiously for reinforcements from Eastern Canada.

THE LATEST.

WINNIPEG, Midnight. March 29.—The latest dispatch from the west indicates that the indians are expected to attack Battleford to-morrow. Settlers and their families are being transported to Swift Current station. Great alarm is felt. Telegraph communication between Battleford and Edmonton has just been interupted. Grave fears are expressed that the Indians have cut the wires.

Winnipeg, Man., March 30.—The city is greatly excited over the outlook in the North-West on account of a general uprising of Indians being reported to be imminent. A despatch from Qu'Appelle reports an outbreak of Indians in the File Hills Reserve, 30 miles north-west of FortQu'Appelle. General Middleton, having ascertained that 300 Indians had joined the rebel movement there and killed the Indian Agent Nichols, sent forward to that point three companies of the Winnipeg Rifles, and one gun and a portion of the Field Battery. Gen. Middleton will not, however, move the main force until the arrival of the volunteers from the east, as his present force is not equal to the emergency should the Indians join Riel. The news from Battleford

IS MORE PACIFIC

this morning than yesterday. The removal of the women and children to the Swift Current station, 180 miles, is no doubt to take due precaution. The telegraph line is still down beyond Battleford, and is attributed to emissaries of Riel rather than to Indians. No news from Col. Irvine since he left Carlton with the Mounted Police and civilians of that post. He has doubtless ere this reached Prince Albert. A courier may be despatched by him *via* the Carrot River settlement to the telegraph station at Humboldt. The citizens of Calgary are excited to day over rumored

SIGNS OF AN OUTBREAK

among the Blackfeet. This lacks confirmation, but should the Indians generally take to the war path, that would indicate that it would be on account of their being on the verge of starvation for the last three months. People east seem anxious about friends in Winnipeg, Portage La Prairie and Brandon, but no trouble is apprehended at those places as they are fully 600 miles from the seat of the trouble. Battalions are being raised throughout the Province and recruits are volunteering freely. Large orders are being given in Chicago by the Hudson Bay Company for provisions.

A dispatch from Battleford says:—"We are in imminent danger from the Indians in the vicinity. Pound maker has gone into open rebellion and put the instructors and agents at defiance. They have left the reserve and are concentrating in large numbers in Battleford, and the hills are black with redskins. It is estimated that they are at least

FIVE HUNDRED STRONG,

and more are coming in all the time. Several of them have come down to the town and threaten to burn it and take possession of the barracks and stores. All the women and children have been hurried into the barracks, and everything is being done to put the latter in the best possible condition for defence. All the men have been enrolled for service, and arms and ammunition have been issued to them. We will be able to raise a force of fully two hundred men of defence. Several houses in the town were broken into last night, and rifled. The few Halfbreeds who live about the town have gone to the hills ostensibly

TO BE OUT OF THE WAY,

but it is pretty certain that they will join the Indians and incite them to violence, when the worst is feared. The Indians will not remain long inactive, and they may descend upon the town at any moment and seize all the stores to provide themselves with provisions. There will likely be a general pow wow of the Indians some time to-day when they will make their demands known. The whites will protect their lives and property to the last, but owing to the superior number of the Indians, the position is most critical. Nearly all the police have been withdrawn to Prince Albert, and the supply of arms is limited. We hope for the best. Despatches from Qu'Appelle say the Indians at the File Hills have also risen, and have murdered the farm instructor.

REPORTED FALL OF BATTLEFORD.

WINNIPEG, March 30.—A private dispatch received from Battleford just before noon says: "Battleford has been captured, and the Indians have got possession of every house. The inhabitants have escaped to police barracks where they are now expecting an attack from the Indians, who are gathering on the south side of the Beaver river." This is believed to be an exaggerated vision of previous dispatches.

MONDAY IN TORONTO.

The scenes of excitement on the streets, especially about the city hall, have seldom been qualled in the history of Toronto. As early as six o'clock hundreds and uniformed volunteers streamed down to the drill shed, wild riders and wilder rumors flew about the city with bewildering rapidity, young ladies tramped with their departing lovers through the muddy roads, regardless of everything save those to whom they clung, while mothers and sisters bravely fought their way through the hustling, crushing croud in order to catch a last glimpse of the sons and brothers who had so nobly responded to the call of duty. West Market street, from King to the railway track, was one mass of humanity, so closely wedged together that it appeared as if a regiment of soldiers could not seperate them. At ten o'clock the crowd had become so great that they had literally forced their way into the daill shed, and had to be driven out through the east door by a squad of infantry. Special guards were placed at both entrances, and even ladies, unless they had with them permits, were refused admission. At half-past ten o'clock the Queen's Own bugle band sounded the old assembly call, "dress for parade," and immediately the soldiers, who had been lounging about in a aimless manner, brightened up, and in a moment were rushing about in every direction, stopping occasionally to say a hurried good-bye to friends. The few citizens who had gained access to the shed had hustle themselves in order to keep out of the way, and the small boys who clung to the windows in great crowds cheered lustily as the officers issued their orders. Shortly before 11 o'clock the bugles of both regments sounded the "fall in," and in a remarkable short time the battalions were ready for the march. The Grenadiers were placed at the eastern end of the shed, and presented a splendid appearance with their new fur caps, white cross-belts and belts, well-filled haversacks, heavy knapsacks and general air of determination. The battalion was formed into four companies, after which their rifles, accountrements were inspected by the respective captains.

THE EMBARKATION.

When the regiment arrived at the station they found the building and yard filled with people. The foot of Yonge and Simcoe streets were blocked with a dense mass of humanity, while that part of the Esplanade between the station and the dock was so jammed with people that it was impossible for a strong man to wedge his way through. The two special Canada Pacific railway trains ten cars each, and drawn by powerful locomotives, were standing on the tracks on the Esplanade just south of the station. The roofs of the cars as well as those of a couple of freight trains, were crowded to the edges with men and boys who had climed there to get a good view of the embarkation. Such an immense concourse of people has hardly ever been seen in Toronto. The crowds surrounding the station are estimated as numbering fifty thousand people and that is no exaggeration.

March 31.—Nicol, the farm instructor who was reported killed, has turned up all right. It is certain that, between half-breeds and Indians, Riel has now at least 2,000 men, and as the disaffection spreads, this number will, of course, increase.

Despatches from Battleford on the 30th were more reassuring, the Indians having committed no serious depredations.

A and B batteries are expected to arrive in Winnipeg by Sunday next.

A report to the effect that fenians were crossing the lines, has been contradicted.

Montreal, March 31.—The 65th Battalion Mounted Royal Rifles leave for the North-West to-morrow. The regiment will be composed of 250 picked men.

THE LATEST TO DATE.

Ottawa, March 31.—Just before adjournment Sir Hector Langevin read a telegram from Mr. Rae, the Indian agent at Battleford, which destroyed the hopes entertained previously by reason of the morning telegram from the same locality. The Stonies are on the warpath. All the Indians in the reserve have risen, and two instructors, Payne and Applegarth, formerly of the Eagle Hill farms, have been killed. The house journed in silence.

FOR ROUGH conditions of the Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption, and Skin Diseases, Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

A GOOD GUARANTEE.

H. B. Cochran, druggist, Lancaster, Pa., writes that he has guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, billious attacks and liver and kidney troubles. In every case has it disappointed those who have used it. In Canada it gives the most general satisfaction.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twentty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

ROBERTS—ATWILL—At City Hotel, Markdale, by the Rev. A. Wilson on Wednesday inst., Mr. Wm. R. Roberts of the to Miss Evangeline Atwill of Artemesia.

WALKER—MCFADDEN—At the Manse, Parsonage, Markdale, by Rev. W. on 31st ult., Mr. James Walker of to Miss Mary Ann McFadden of Glenelg.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 73	to
Spring Wheat	0 73	to
Barley	50	to
Peas	54	to
Oats	34	to
Butter	15	to
Eggs	15	to
Apples	50	to
Potatoes	18	to
Hay	0 00	to
Pork	5 00	to
Flour	3 75	to

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WO

H. B. HARRIS

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANI

MONUMENTS & HEADST

Mantles, Furniture Marbl

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Va Marble

Largest stock in the Dom select from. Personally selected at ries in Vermont. Will be sold which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARA

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and stones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, mixed gether, and oiled and Sandblasted the imperfections, and called White

H. B. HARRIS

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Walker—McFadden—At the Meth
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on 31st ult., Mr. James Walker of B
to Miss Mary Ann McFadden of Glen

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Poetry.

WAR! WAR!

Of all the custom shoe shops
That are in the East or West,
McLeod's custom shoe shop
Is the cheapest and the best.

He has boots for all creation—
French leather and Spanish sole;
Here's a general invitation
To the people of the world.

So shove along, push along,
Making no delay,
But come from every nation,
And come from every way.

Our boots they are cheap enough,
So don't you be alarmed,
And if you call to see them
It will do you no harm.

In Spain they make our sole leather,
In France our Kip and Calf;
While McLeod, the manufacturer,
Makes up the finest half.

Our forefathers were great workmen,
But little did they dream
Of the grand display of fine work
That's at McLeod's shop to be seen.

So shove along, push along,
Making no delay,
But come from every nation,
And come from every way.

If your boots are in need of mending,
The uppers or the sole,
Just drop into McLeod's shop,
And they will stop the hole.

So if you want an easy boot—
A boot to fit your foot—
Leave your order at McLeod's shop,
And you will never rue it.

Correspondence.

Notice.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

The All-Important Question.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Dear Sir,—The present depression in the price of grain is a fitting time to cast our eyes abroad upon the world's resources for a substitute to re-fill our diminishing coffers, and a more certain income than that derived from uncertain grain-harvests.

During the present winter I had the pleasure of inspecting several herds of Holstein cattle in the County of Waterloo, more especially those of J. S Hallman and H Hilgarten, Esqs., of the township of Wilmot, in that County. My only knowledge of these cattls was derived from the short sketch given of them in the Agricultural report of Ontario. Hitherto my bias was in favour of the shorthorn Durham; but the report in question strongly inclined me to the opinion that the Holsteins were better adapted to the present status of the farmers of Grey than the Durhams, or any other breed; and this opinion was confirmed upon visiting the herds in question. The reasons for my preference are: They are more hardy than the Durhams, and little inferior to our Canadian cattle, in this respect.

They are one-third better milkers than the Durhams; and fully one-half better in butter and cheese production.

Up to two and three years old they are little inferior in size and weight to the Durhams.

At two years, they take on fat as readily as a full grown animal which the Durhams will not do until they arrive at maturity, which necessitates keeping bullocks of the latter breed thro' three winters instead of two, as in the case of the Holsteins, which form an important item of cost in our long winters; besides, the Holsteins, when turning on the third year are fully up to the standard weight for shipment to the home market.

They are better adapted to "crossing" with our common cattle than the Durhams, as may be evidenced by the slight improvement in the native stock of our County by the numberless sires imported here during the past twenty or twenty-five years—indeed it would almost seem as though there had been retrogression.

It is a well-known fact to experienced stock-breeders that certain classes of the same breed of animals deteriorate when "crossed," and *vice versa*, other classes are improved by the same process, the progeny engrossing the better qualities of both classes. In this respect the Holstein and Canadian cattle are a success, for the hybrids I saw in Co. Waterloo retained the size, milk and butter qualities of their Holstein ancestors, on the other hand they lost none of their Canadian hardiness.

What renders the Holstein breed especially well adapted to this County is, as I said before, their hardiness and excellent feeding qualities, their appetites keeping good during the "stalling" process; while the Durhams require constant change of diet, even in ordinary winter feeding. However, it is not the beef producing quality, alone, that renders the Holstein cattle so pre-eminently desirable for our County, with its unequalled pasturage, but the superior milk, butter and cheese qualities of those cows. They almost universally become mothers at two years old, and the test of one heifer of the above age in Mr. Hallman's herd averaged forty pounds of milk per day during a period of seven months. This ratio would indicate a yield of from seventy to eighty pounds per day upon arriving at maturity, with a lengthened period of from nine to ten months. Let it be borne in mind that it is no uncommon occurrence for Holstein cows to continue their milk flow up to the period of gestation. The gentleness of this breed is proverbial; so much so that frequently two persons will at the same time milk one cow—one seated in either side of the cow.—Owing to the large flow of milk in the better season of pasturage, this mode is considered not only desirable, but absolutely necessary.

The following is the average yield of milk of five cows during the past year:

	lbs. pr. Day	pr. Month	6 Mo's	1 Year.
1,	84	2,307	10,692	18,004
2,	82	2,289	10,904	16,823
3,	71	2,110	9,250	13,015
4,	74	2,206	9,805	12,871
5,	64	1,891	8,004	13,880

Of the butter record I may mention that 23 lbs. of milk from a two-year-old produced 1 lb. butter. From cows of Mr. Hallman's herd were tested as to their butter production, seven days each, with the following results: 1st, 20 lbs; 2nd, 19 lbs; 3rd, 19 lbs; 4th, 14 lbs. The difference may be accounted for, to some extent, by the period when the cows had the greatest flow of milk.

A full grown cow in Mr. Hilgarten's herd weighed, during her milking season, 1,673 lbs., and a full grown bull, in ordinary condition, 2,469 lbs.

Of the cheese producing qualities of these cows the above gentlemen could give me no positive data; but from the testimony of those who have made cheese exclusively from the milk of Holstein cows, the result is highly satisfactory, their milk being superabundant in caseine matter.

It is self-evident that the laudable efforts put forth by our breeders to improve their stock has been a vain attempt; and those who take initiative in the introduction of the Holsteins will secure the reward which ever attends intelligently directed enterprise.

Yours Ever.

The Rambling Editor.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A public meeting of the ratepayers of School Section No. 5 (Flesherton) was held in the school house on Monday last, to take into consideration the petition presented to our council at last sitting, by the ratepayers of Section No. 4 (Stone's settlement) to change the boundry of this Section, joining part of it to theirs. The meeting was unanimous that at present it was not advisable to change the limits of School Sections as at present constituted. A deputation was appointed to wait on our council at their next meeting re this matter.

Mr. Munroe, head teacher in the Flesherton Public School, has resigned his position here, for reasons better known to himself. Mr. Munroe is a teacher of good ability, and we think could have given general satisfaction. We understand the trustees have engaged the services of Mr. G. Bell of Owen Sound to fill the vacancy.

Messrs. Petch & Mitchell, butchers, have removed to their new shop opposite Munshaw's Hotel.

Splendid weather for ice and skating rinks. The Flesherton rink is booming. We noticed some of our Markdaleites on the ice a few evenings ago. Come again, boys, and enjoy yourselves.

Meeting of Presbytery.

The Presbytery of Saugeen met in Knox Church, Harriston, on Tuesday, 17th inst., at 2 o'clock. There was a large representation of ministers and elders. Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Markdale, was elected Moderator, but being absent, Rev. Mr. Chisholm, the ex-Moderator, occupied the chair in his place. At the *pro re nata* meeting which was held some weeks ago, the call of Mount Forest congregation to Mr. Murray, of Streetsville, was laid aside. The delegates to the General Assembly were appointed as follows: By rotation, Messrs. Aull and Young; by election, Messrs. Campbell and McLeod, ministers; Rev. S. C. Fraser, Messrs. Peter McGregor, Isaac Starratt, and ———, elders.

An overture to form a new Presbytery along the main line of the Toronto, Grey & Bruce railway was, on motion of Mr. McLeod, seconded by Mr. McGregor, ordered to be transmitted to the Synod of Toronto and Kingston, and commended to their favorable consideration. Messrs. McLeod and Chisholm were appointed to support this overture before the Synod.

Remits of Assembly were considered.

(1.) Marriage with deceased wife's sister: It was agreed to adopt the recommendation of the Assembly's Committee, viz: "That church discipline shall not be exercised in regard to marriage with a wife's sister, wife's aunt and wife's neice."

(2.) Aged and Infirm Ministers Fund: The remit proposes that, "A minister who has an annual income of not less than $600, shall not receive any benefit from the fund." The Presbytery adopted the view that ministers should be admitted to the benefit of this fund without any regard to their private income. All have to contribute towards it alike.

(3.) Lessening expense of printing: Hitherto every minister and elder received yearly a copy of the "Acts and Proceedings of theGeneral Assembly." The Presbytery agreed that it is sufficient to give each minister and representative elder a copy.

There was a good deal of routine business gone through, the court being kept busy until midnight. The next meeting is to be held at Mount Forest the third Tuesday of July.—Com,

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

It is popularly admitted everywhere that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the safest, most reliable and far cheapest remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, and all similar troubles. It is not necessary to take a great quantity before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits. Trial bottle given free at Hill Bro's. 3

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, March 25, '85.

Holland Council met in Vogan's Hall for the transaction of business.

Members all present; Reeve in the chair.

A report was laid upon the table with regard to Treasurer's security.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the above mentioned report be adopted.

Moved by Deputy-Reeve, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that Arthur Philips be returned the sum of $1.20, taxes paid in error.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the Clerk instruct the County Treasurer to erase the taxes against W. pt. lot 27, con. 7, appearing on his books, it being charged in error.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that an order be issued in favor of James Bruce, as part payment of bridge to be built over pond on 15 and 16 side-road.

Moved by Galbraith, seconded by Deputy-Reeve, that George Sinclair be refunded the sum of $63.20 on account of error in roll.

Moved by Deputy Reeve, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the Board of Health receive $1.00 each for arguing.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that we adjourn till the 28th of May, when Court of Revision will be organized, also pathmasters, pound-keepers, etc., will be appointed.

Carson Price,
Clerk.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get McGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c. per box at Hill Bro's. 3

THIS EXPLAINS IT.—I asked a physician if there really were any structural difference between the tongue of a woman and a man. "Certainly," he replied; "the organ is attached to the floor of the month at one extremity, and it is a fact that in the females the controlling muscles are much more pliable than in males. Those muscles which control the acts of taste, prehension, and delutition are not appreciably diverse in the sexes, but those relating to articulation are enormously developed in woman as compared with man." I told him that he was a real mean old thing, and that I didn't believe a word of it; but privately, I shouldn't wonder if it were the gospel truth.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A SENSATION.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 3

ACCIDENTAL.

A. Church, of Sterling, in a recent letter, states that he met with an accident some time ago, by which one of his knees was severely injured. A few applications of Hagyard's Yellow Oil afforded immediate and complete relief.

Notice.—All paties indebted to the late firm of Sargent & Burnside are hereby notified to call and settle and save costs.

If you want an easy shave,
As good as barber ever gave.
Just call on me at my saloon
At morn' or eve' or busy noon.
Comb and curl the hair with grace,
To suit the countenance of the face.
My raisors are both sharp and keen,
And towels are also neat and clean.
T. D. Smith, Markdale.

Obstructions of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

Model Farm "Inspection!"—The local Legislature paid a visit last week to the Model Farm at Guelph. This is just the season for inspecting a farm. The fields are all aglow with Nature's smiles, and then the Legislators picked up so many good points about the ice crop. The legislator who does not know all about the ice crop, well, he isn't much of a legislator.—*Bobcaygeon Independent.*

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

Rev. J. A. Ross who completes his College course at Knox on the 1st April is to be settled over the Presbyterian congregation of Dundalk and Fraser settlement. We understand Mr. Ross is an energetic worker and also a good preacher, and consider the Presbyterians of Dundalk and Fraser settlement fortunate in securing his services.—*Dundalk Herald.*

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

On Advertising.—About two months ago a farmer of this neighborhood, advertised in the Toronto Mail for ladies to correspond with him with a view to matrimony, asking them to address "Wm. Snodgrass," Milton. We understand the replies were very numerous. One of those who responded was a widow said to be possessed of some property. The correspondence which ensued between her and the whilom Mr. Snodgrass proved satisfactory to both and the upshot was that they were married a couple of weeks ago. The bridegroom is the father of a grown-up family and the bride is considerably younger than he and the mother of two small children. Long life and happiness to them.—*Milton Champion.*

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

On account of its purity and concentrated strength and great power over diseases, Burdock Blood Bitters is the cheapest and best blood cleansing tonic known for all disorderly conditions of the blood.

Woman's Credulity and Man's Duplicity—A rather singular case was tried in Durham last Monday before Messrs. Cochrane, Edge and Jamieson J. P's. One John Nevens, baggageman on the G. T. was charged by Margaret Cuff with obtaining money on false pretences, under promise of marriage. The two have been acquainted for some months past, about last July she lent him $40 to get out of some trouble he was in, and since then she swore that month by month she had given him her wages. On the 4th of this month he married another girl, with whom he had been keeping company, but kept the marriage secret. On the 16th inst. she advanced him nine dollars, on which occasion he assured her that he was not married according to her own story, on which was based the charge of obtaining money under pretence of marriage when he was really unable to fulfil his promise. The magistrates committed him to stand his trial at the next assizes. W. Barrett of Walkerton for the defence and James Miller of Durham for the prosecution.—*Durham Chronicle.*

WHERE TO KEEP IT.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is the marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

J. J. IRWIN,

Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

☞ Charges Moderate. 228-tf

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,
CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
PURSES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the Standard office, Mill Street. Has a comfortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,
232-39* Markdale P. O.

BAKERY FOR SALE.

BUSINESS AND PREMISES for sale Cheap, being 1-fifth acre on Mill Street, opposite Standard office, with large roughcast two story house and bake oven, good stable and never-failing well of spring water. This is an excellent opening for a pushing man. Terms and further particulars can be had by applying on the premises.

MRS. MONTGOMERY,
234-36 Markdale P. O.

Farm for Sale.

160 acres, being lots 42 and 43 second range West of Toronto and Sydenham road, Holland, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, ballance well timbered with Maple, Beech and Hemlock, and about 10 acres cedar swamp. Good roughcast house 22x33 with stone cellar, frame barn 40x60 and good out houses, all with stone foundations. Good young orchard bearing. The farm is well watered, two good wells, one at the house, a fine spring creek crosses the farm near the rear. Only two miles from the thriving village of Williamsford, a station on the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R.

This is a rare chance, and terms will be made very easy. For futher particulars apply on the premises to

FRANCIS McCANN,
280-44 Williamsford P. O.

Farm to Sell or Rent.

North ½ 16 con. 11, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared. 4½ miles from Williamsford Station and 3 from Berkeley, only 60 rods from School and post office. On the premises there are a good log house with frame kitchen and a well near the house, and log barn. Will be sold on easy terms, small payment down, and good time given for the balance, or will be rented for five years, and improvement taken for part rent.

Apply to JAMES BRUCE,
136-39 pd. Lily Oak P. O. Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

5 MILES from Markdale station, on the C. P. R., Lot 9, Con. 11, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 30 cleared, balance good timber; well watered; stone house and frame barn; soil clay loam; well fenced and in a good state of cultivation. Apply on the premises to

GEO. STODDART,
137-39* Traverston P. O.

A LOCK OF RED HAIR.

CHAPTER I.

The spring season was nearly over at Fastcliffe, and Trickett's Boarding House almost empty, the visitors having left, with the exception of a few had no home attractions awaiting them.

Among those remaining were Mr. and Mrs. Enson, an ordinary young couple, well provided with the good things of this life, of which they had a thorough appreciation; Lucy Starr, a frank, unaffected, clever girl, with an unusual power of discerning character, and a habit of speaking her mind plainly and strongly; the only little spice of self-conceit in her nature being her consciousness of the talent she really possessed of character-reading—no human counterfeit need hope to escape her penetrating eye and rather severe animadversions. She was completely unselfish and a staunch friend, and at this time was on a visit to Mrs. Enson, an old schoolmate. Another visitor who was still staying at the boarding-house was Miss Hunt, a nervous, shy, very plain, deaf woman of about fifty, and the last, Mr. Edgar Richmond, a dashing, handsome, dark-moustached young man of thirty, who enjoyed the utmost popularity. He had been the life and soul of the boarding-house all the season, and had made hosts of friends—the Ensons being prominent among these; the secret of his success was that he was always in a good temper, and had a happy knack of appearing kind and thoughtful for the comfort of others. Thoughtfulness, however, was more apparent than real, though none of the boarders, with one exception, ever thought of questioning his good intentions.

A habit of his which delighted people was a way he had of appearing to think the most ordinary observations strikingly clever and sharp; it is doubtful whether he would have understood a really witty remark, or seen anything to applaud in it—for instance, a lady would say, "I'll take my umbrella out with me, and then we shall be certain to have no rain" Richmond at once would break into his sweet musical laugh, repeating with an appearance of the most intense enjoyment, "That's really capital! 'I'll take my umbrella out, and then there will be no rain.' I say, really, you know, that's awfully good—'my umbrella out, no rain!'" *et-cætera;* or, again, some one would remark that pouring cats and dogs did not adequately describe the rain that had fallen in the night.

This not very original observation would convulse Mr. Richmond for a few minutes; and, when he could speak, he would be heard murmuring, "Cats and dogs didn't describe it. Awfully funny idea, really—cats and dogs!"—and so on. By this means, he put all his acquaintances on good terms with themselves—an infallible method of securing a popular position. He openly confessed that he was looking out for a rich wife; but people did not think the worse of him on that account; they only regretted he had not enough of his own to enable him to follow the dictates of his own kind heart.

"I must have money when I marry," he said to the Ensons almost immediately he made their acquaintance. "I have, on an average, a thousand a year, which I derive from several small vineyards in France and Italy; but what's that to a fellow who is fond of horses? Really nothing!"

He always took care that this should be distinctly understood whenever he made new friends, especially when, as in the case of the Ensons, any unmarried ladies were of the party. He was not a flirt; and, having a superlative notion of his own irresistible qualities, he thought it only fair to the unmoneyed young ladies that his intentions should be plainly understood. As to his unselfish good-nature, take the following instance:

During his stay, a young fellow of seventeen, sent alone by his parents to Trickett's, met with an accident, and sprained his ankle so severely that he was unable to move off the sofa for nearly a week. His only resource, in these circumstances, was chess. Richmond happened to be the one other chess-player staying in the house. The first day young Grant was laid up, there was an incessant downpour of rain, making it almost impossible to stir out. Here was an opportunity not to be neglected of playing the Good Samaritan, and amusing himself at the same time. With tender solicitude, Richmond devoted himself to Grant, and earned his everlasting gratitude. It was not noticed that the next five days the young fellow lay there, weary and dull, were fine, and consequently Richmond could find better entertainment elsewhere. Then, again, a very rich exclusive couple were staying at Trickett's, with two most unpleasing children. Richmond made up his mind, before the season was over, that he would get an invitation to the country-house; and, to attain this end, he paid most assiduous court to the children—took them out for walks and presented them with stores of toys. Every one thought how kind it was of him.

"Poor little beggars!" he would say, "None of you seem to care for them."

The parents, who doted on their spoilt children, were easily won by this; and, before they left, Richmond was their invited guest. It did not occur to any one as being singular that, directly the parents had gone, the children, who stayed on a week or two with the governess, had no more of Richmond's attention.

The one person in the house who was not favorably impressed by Edgar Richmond was Lucy Starr. She declared his imperturbable good-temper was due, in a great measure, to the absence in him of proper pride.

"He does not care what anyone says or thinks of him," she urged in support of this theory in conversation with Mrs. Enson. "Through mixing in society he has acquired a certain amount of tact; but his good breeding is most superficial, and his sentiments are frequently vulgar in tone, though he does not murder the Queen's English in giving them expression. Everything about him is flippant and shallow; and this is combined with an intense self-appreciation that is most annoying. Altogether, he is the most egotistical, conceited man I have ever met!"

"Ah, Lucy, I don't see how even you can call him conceited!" replied Mrs. Enson. "Though you appear to think poor Edgar Richmond the embodiment of all the vices, you should be just to him; I never saw a man so alive to his own shortcomings; he is always talking about them."

"That is one of my principal reasons for considering him conceited; he thinks his miserable little weaknesses more interesting than the noble deeds of others. What particularly irritates me is his habit of crediting the whole world with every one of his own failings, reserving for himself alone the great virtues of truth and candor; and so, inferring that, instead of being worse, he is very much better than mankind in general."

"You can always beat me at argument, Lucy; but you need not think you have convinced me on that account; and, at any rate, you must allow he is good-tempered, for you say the most outrageously rude things to him sometimes, and he bears it like a lamb."

"I do not respect him for it; I should think far better of him if he turned round on me occasionally, when I tell him unpleasant truths."

"Well, if you are sufficiently unreasonable to object to a man because he is too gentlemanly to contradict or argue with a lady, there is an end of all further discussion, though I must say you do him great injustice. Of course nobody can be perfect; we all have our little faults, and I am sure his are all on the surface. Willie thinks, and I agree with him, that Edgar Richmond will settle down into a capital husband when he marries. I only wish you had more money."

"Why, you don't suppose that I would have him?" cried Lucy, indignantly. "Not if he were a millionaire! You surely must know that I detest him."

"You certainly say so often enough," replied Mrs. Enson, laughing. "Now don't look daggers at me—I believe you; but you might have felt very different if he had seemed to admire you more; and, even now, Willie thinks you admire him much better than you care to admit. He says these violent and unreasonable expressions of dislike are often adopted to conceal the real state of people's feelings, especially in cases where the person may be slightly disappointed. So I should keep my sentiments a little more to myself if I were you, or you may be misunderstood; for, you know, it really is hard to believe you object to him as much as you say; he is a man almost any girl would be glad to marry."

Lucy's outspoken criticisms annoyed her easy-going friend, who did not wish to appear wanting in discrimination, so occasionally she liked to have a little dig at her.

"I think it is shameful of your husband to insinuate such untrue things; I'll never mention Richmond's name again!" cried Lucy, boiling over with wrath and flouncing out of the room.

Mrs. Enson was not deceived by this however; Edgar Richmond's character was a most interesting study to Lucy, and very little encouragement would always start her on the subject.

Miss Hunt, on the other hand, had made herself as unpopular as Richmond had become popular; and, again, for purely social reasons. In this case also Lucy took a singular stand, for she declared that Miss Hunt was by no means disagreeable "when you know her a little," and had many really noble qualities; but she admitted she was a most difficult person to fathom. Her liking for Miss Hunt originated to some extent in a feeling of pity, for hers was a history calculated to arouse the sympaties of a warm-hearted girl; and, little by little, she had admitted Lucy into her confidence, having taken a great liking to her. To the rest of the boarders she had been cold and distant, almost to a repulsive degree. She made a slight exception however in the case of Edgar Richmond; he had been only moderately polite to her, and used to ridicule her peculiarities almost before her face in a low tone; but she had experienced so little attention from gentlemen that very small courtesies assumed in her eyes much more important proportions.

Her father had been a wealthy merchant, with a family of handsome daughters, she being the one exception. She was the eldest, and had been a very beautiful child; but, at the age of twelve, had had an attack of small-pox which had entirely destroyed her beauty and rendered her very deaf.

From this time she was almost completely overlooked and neglected by her very worldly-minded parents. She was sent to an inferior school, and came away at sixteen, having made no friends and with no accomplishments to speak of. Her affliction and the cold treatment of her family had soured her naturally amiable temper, and teachers and pupils found it so difficult to penetrate her barrier of reserve that at last they gave it up in despair, and left her to herself. Probably, had she been a pretty girl, things would have been very different.

When she returned home, the same cruel system was carried on. As they all grew up, her sisters went constantly into society; but she was never taken with the others, and even at their own balls and parties did not appear.

Ultimately her parents were punished for their unnatural conduct; for an epidemic carried off three of her beautiful sisters, and the other died of consumption shortly after. Her father, broken-hearted, retired from business, and bought an estate in the country where he spent the remainder of his days, with his miserable wife and only daughter. There they lived a most unhappy unloving life for fifteen years, showing no hospitality and refusing all invitations. At the end of that time her father died suddenly, and her mother within a month of him, leaving Miss Hunt very rich, but with no friends, except among her servants and the cottagers on the estate, by whom she was much esteemed and commiserated.

For many months she remained alone in the desolate house; but at last a new clergyman came to the place, and his wife, feeling for her lonely position, determined to make her acquaintance, in spite of all opposition. So she called, under pretext of asking for subscriptions for one of her charities. Miss Hunt received her very coldly; but she, good soul, would not be repulsed, but felt it a duty to come again and again, until she succeeded in persuading her to emerge from her retirement and try to interest herself in the outer world. She often thought, in after years, how differently she would have acted, could she have had a glimpse of the future. Far better for the poor woman to have lived and died in her gloomy house.

It must have been a hard struggle to the deaf, middle-aged, self-contained woman to emerge from her seclusion; but she made the effort, and for the last six or seven years had been travelling about with a maid-servant in the vain search of amusement and pleasure.

She was charitable, and gave away a good deal of money; but her manner did not endear her to the recipients, so that her good deeds were seldom spoken of with gratitude, and people were quite unaware of the amount she thus spent. For this reason nobody supposed her to be nearly as rich as she was, for she dressed very plainly—indeed shabbily.

It was a great surprise therefore to Lucy to hear, during one of their conversations together, that Miss Hunt's income amounted to close upon ten thousand a year, and was entirely at her own disposal.

Going into the general sitting-room immediately after, Lucy found Mrs. Enson alone there, as she supposed; and, enjoining secrecy on her—Miss Hunt having said she did not wish her wealth to become a topic of conversation—she told her what she had just learnt. Mrs. Enson was loud in her astonishment, and during this, Mr. Richmond appeared from behind the curtains in the bay-window, and, saying unblushingly—"I could not find it in my heart to interrupt you, Miss Starr. Thank you for a most interesting piece of news"—left the room.

"What a disgraceful thing!" cried Lucy angrily. "The man has actually been listening. He is the meanest creature I've ever seen!"

"My dear, I don't suppose he heard half of what you said. I have no doubt he was asleep when you came in. I've been here for ten minutes, and he never moved."

"Well, I'll never say anything else, I don't want him to hear, without first looking under the sofas and tables to see if he is playing the spy."

The next general assembly of the occupants of the house was at the half-past seven o'clock dinner. The dining-table presented rather a mournful appearance; it was very large, capable of accomodating at least twenty visitors, and was not reducible. Those that remained still retained the seats they had occupied during the season; and in many cases there was a gap of two or three chairs between the diners. Miss Hunt was one of these isolated ones, having three chairs on her right and one on her left vacant. The Ensons, Lucy, and Mr. Richmond were together at the other end, and on the opposite side of the table. Sometimes Lucy gave up her chair, and went and sat by Miss Hunt; but at last she desisted, as her doing so only seemed to confuse and worry the nervous woman, who latterly had eaten her dinner quite unnoticed, and in complete silence.

It was a matter of astonishment therefore to every one, when, on this particular evening, directly they went into the dining-room, Mr. Richmond, smiling in his most winning manner the while, said to Miss Hunt—

"I should like to come and sit by you to-night, if you will allow me."

"Oh, certainly," she said nervously, and blushing high; "but I am afraid it will be rather dull for you! You see I am so much divided from the rest of the table."

"This is the very reason I am coming," he replied, laughing. "That long gap does make the table look so uncomfortable; I have been thinking so for the last week; now I cannot stand it any longer. Don't look tragic at me, Miss Starr," he continued, "for deserting your party. If we can't talk together at this distance quite so comfortably, we can look at each other more, which is something."

Certainly Lucy Starr's expression did call for some remark; it was perfectly unconscious, as all her expressions were; but it would be difficult to imagine a pretty face more full of angry contempt. Recalled to herself in this unpleasant manner, she grew crimson, and had not a word to say. Everybody laughed, Mr. Richmond gaily leading the chorus. All dinner-time he devoted himself to his uninteresting companion; and, his good humor being so infectious, at least he succeeded in making her laugh heartily. Poor thing, she had never before felt so light-hearted!

Once only they came to a standstill. Mr. Richmond made a remark which Miss Hunt could not hear. She asked him to repeat it; he did so in a louder key; still she could not catch his meaning, and became quite flustered and unhappy

"I'm afraid I am dreadfully disagreeable to talk to. Do go back to your friends. I cannot understand what you say."

"No, nor anybody else," thought Lucy indignantly.

That was one of Mr. Richmond's jokes. He had been talking a sort of heathenish gibberish, in order to provide amusement for the rest of the table at his companion's expense. Every one smiled, though several thought it was a little too bad.

Mr. Richmond hastened to reassure his companion, and declared he had not enjoyed a dinner and conversation so much for weeks. She really must not mind asking him to repeat what she did not catch, and he knew he spoke very indistinctly, he had often been told so by a dear friend of his who was slightly deaf; in fact, he had great difficulty in making her hear anything, whereas others had no trouble whatever in doing so.

"It's quite a standing joke just now," he said airily. "Kate and I often laugh about it." Then he added quietly, "Not strictly true, but balm to the afflicted soul"

"Oh, I think you speak very distinctly!" said Miss Hunt earnestly. "Only that once I failed to hear what you said."

After dinner Miss Hunt went at once to her room, looking a rangely happier and brighter; and Richmond lounged into the drawing-room, where were the Enson and Lucy.

"Enson, come and have a stroll and a cigar for half an hour, there's a good fellow. I feel quite hoarse and worn out. Miss Starr can you tell me a good maker of ear-trumpets? I am afraid I shall have to recommend one to our interesting friend in a day or two."

Lucy, thrilling with anger, replied impulsively—

"If I could get poor Miss Hunt a pair of spectacles to enable her to see character more plainly, I would be only too delighted to do so."

"Ah, I suppose that's some sort of a dig at me! I don't understand it; but no doubt it is. Don't be so severe on one of your admirers, Miss Starr; it really is too bad. Come on Enson! *Au revoir*, ladies. We shall not be long; I am coming back to teach the Enson bezique. I shall go and get some voice-lozenges now.

With this he left the room, laughing gaily. The two men returned in a short time; and the lessons in bezique lasted until it was time for the ladies to retire.

Lucy went into Mrs. Enson's room for a few minutes' chat—an invariable custom—and broke out with—

"Now what do you think of your favorite?"

"I think he is wonderfully good-natured, trying to amuse that poor stupid old woman."

"Doesn't it strike you as being rather strange that his kindness should only have developed since our conversation of this afternoon?"

"I don't see anything peculiar about it; everything must have a beginning. I am sure he acted with the most good-natured intention. Certainly it was a little too bad of him, talking that nonsense to her; but people with such very high spirits do occasionally go rather too far, without meaning to be unkind. And then she is such a disagreeable old thing that I was not at all sorry."

"Well, you are evidently quite blind on the subject of Mr. Richmond. I only hope your eyes will not be opened too suddenly. I'd better say 'good night' now, for I feel too cross to speak pleasantly."

With that, Lucy left the room and proceeded towards her own. She had to pass Miss Hunt's on the way. Usually all was quiet and dark; but to-night Miss Hunt was standing on the threshold waiting for her to pass, and, to her astonishment, invited her to come in for a few minutes.

"I feel so wakeful to-night, my dear, I am sure I shall not sleep, and yet I am not unwell. Will you come in for a little while? I want to ask your advice."

"If I can be of any service to you, Miss Hunt, I shall only be too glad," replied Lucy cordially.

"Well, the fact is," she said, hesitating and looking confused, "I have been thinking for some weeks past that I must replenish my wardrobe. I do not like being so very unfashionable; and I thought perhaps you would be so kind as to come with me to choose some new things."

"Oh, certainly!" agreed Lucy, with an inward start. "But don't you think it would be better to wait a few weeks until we return to London? The season is almost over here, and the shops are decidedly not so good."

Miss Hunt's sensitive nature at once shrank back at this slight rebuff; and, looking cold and hurt, she replied—

"Oh, my dear, if it's any trouble to come, of course I can manage by myself! It was thoughtless of me to propose such an uninteresting task to you."

Lucy, who was genuinely sorry to have clouded her brightness, hastened to declare it would not be the slightest trouble, but a pleasure; and, before she said good night, it was arranged that the next day they would commence their shopping expedition. Miss Hunt pressed her hand warmly, and kissed her for the first time; and Lucy pursued her way, looking very grave and shaking her head.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Death from Hiccough—Paper Bottles—Golden Eagle—Royal Authors, &c., &c.

The *Medical Times* says that the solution of cocoaine is being used by New York dentists to render the filling of teeth a painless operation.

Three deaths from hiccough have occurred within a year at Chattanooga, Tenn., the *Times* of that city states, and two serious cases more are being attended by physicians. There was no other specific symptom.

The newest rose is the "William Francis Bennett," produced in England. It is said to be of as brilliant a crimson color as the Jacqueminot, the shape of a large photos, the size of a Marechal Neil, and the fragrance of La France. It is very prolific.

The new paper bottles are said to withstand the action of water, wine, and alcohol. It is thought that druggists will be able to furnish them free of charge, just as they provide wrapping paper for dry drugs. The cementing material of the bottles is a mixture of blood, albumen, alum and lime.

Engineering in China has certainly achieved a notable triumph in the bridge at Lagang, over an arm of the China Sea. This structure is five miles long, built entirely of stone, has 300 arches seventy feet high, the roadway is seventy feet wide, and the pillars are seventy-five feet apart.

It is not generally known that nutmegs are poisonous, but Dr. Palmer writes to the *American Journal of Pharmacy* detailing the case of a lady who nearly died from eating a nutmeg and a half, and he points out the fact that the toxic effects of the drug are described in both the National and United States Dispensatories.

A splendid golden eagle had been hovering over the northern half of the Isle of Wight during the last few weeks. It was about Osborne for several days, and Queen Victoria, observing it from the terrace, gave strict orders that it should not be molested, and expressed the hope that it would not be killed. The bird went away to the eastward, and was shot, near Ryde, by some mischievous idiot.

Dan Rice, the circus clown, is running a ten-cent circus in the French quarter of New Orleans. He talks sadly of the good old days when his Floating Palace was the sensation on the Father of Waters, and thousands upon thousands of people swarmed from far and near to see him. He gave an entertainment a few nights ago when not 300 persons were present, and about one-third of those were professional and other deadheads.

Two Paris schoolboys, one aged 14 and the other 15, fought a duel the other day in the Bois de Boulogne, with sharp foils. The combatants had their seconds on the ground in the orthodox manner, and it only needed the presence of a surgeon to make the affair complete. Unlike most of the duels which nowaday take place in the Bois, this encounter resulted in severe injuries on both sides. One boy was wounded in the thigh and the other under the fifth rib.

In the *Alienist and Neurologist* Dr. Hughes gives a curious instance of the beneficial effects which brain excitement may sometimes have in warding off disease. He says that "during the week of the great St. Louis fire, in 1849, the ravages of cholera, which up to that event had reached a mortality of over 200 a day out of a population of 50,000, almost entirely ceased, so stimulating and invigorating was the excitement of that week to the brains and nervous systems of the people, and the physical exaltation inseparable from the sudden necessity thrown upon so many business men for repairing the sudden damage and re-establishing their abruptly interrupted business."

Miss Sartorius, in her book on the Soudan and Egypt, says: "Every village has its pigeon houses, looking like great mud cones, and in the evening the owners go out and call them in. But when a man wants to get hold of extra pigeons, instead of calling them he frightens the pigeons away. They do not understand this, keep circling above, and swoop down now and then toward their houses. Other pigeons, seeing this commotion, join them, and as soon as the man sees there are enough he hides. The whole of the birds, old and new, then go into the house, and the man returning shuts them in. This would be a fine business if it were not that all of them do the same thing, and, therefore, each gets caught in his turn. They know this perfectly well, but no Egyptian fellah could resist the temptation of cheating his neighbor."

There are just now an unusual number of royal authors in the world. Among reigning sovereigns and their consorts may be counted Queen Victoria, King Oscar II. of Sweden, Dom Luis of Portugal, the Shah Nasr-ed-Deen of Persia, Queen Elizabeth of Koumani, Prince Nicolas of Montenegro, Don Pedro II. of Brazil, and, so it is said, King Louis II. of Bavaria; and among other literary royalties are the Imperial Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, the Duke of Edinburgh, Prince Albert Victor, and Prince George of Wales, the Princess Christian, the Imperial Crown Princess of Germany, Princess Lucien Bonaparte, and several others. There are also many royal artists, musicians, and priests. There is probably, however, but one royal doctor, Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria, at Munich, is a surgeon-oculist of high reputation. It must be a strange experience, after consulting this princely Æscu'apius, to press a 20-mark note into his hand; but in these days there are some princes who would not be above receiving an even smaller sum.

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THE LAND OF THE FALSE PROPHET

Their warlike disposition is nurtured the frequent feuds between neighbortribes, generally arising about water d the theft of cattle. The unwritten of the desert forbids any settlements und the wells, which are common to

But two parties arrive at the same e at a well which is insufficient for h. A dispute arises as to precedence; y come to blows and a man is killed. e murderer flees to his tribe and sends offer the *price of blood*; for the avengof blood as practised by the ancient brews exists in full force; except that re are no "cities of refuge." If the ily of the dead refuse compensation, r begins, and it may last for years, h murder by one side demanding reiation by the other. Hence it is that en when peace prevails in the desert, two parties meet, both halt and send a man or two to reconnoiter and astain *if there is blood* between them. hen a caravan arrives unexpectedly in neighborhood of a Bedouin camp, the t impulse of the natives is to vanish tantly, especially if soldiers are seen ng the new-comers. The sheep and ts, driven off by the women and chilen, disappear in a twinkling beyond the t ridge. Having no other encumance than a few skins and gourds, their grations are exceedingly prompt and y. The tents and other baggage are ded upon camels, and in a few min- a whole encampment disappears. ter this precaution is taken, one or two n return, and when they have ascerned the peaceful intentions of the angers, the others approach to trade d to learn news, of which they are very edy.

They are all Mohammedans, but their de of life prevents their giving much ention to the minor practices of their ligion. Their women are much more e than those who live in settled habiions, and in some of the tribes this freem is carried to the most extreme ense, while in others great strictness vails. The customs of marriage and orce differ but little from those preling in all Moslem countries. The douins always go bare-headed, even in e fiercest heat of summer, and, strange say, some tribes, like the Beggaras, ve their heads. The Ababdehs twist ir hair into plaits the size of a quill, own straight back from front to r, while the Bishareens comb all the r from the forehead to the crown of head straight up to the height of five ix inches, the rest hanging in braids rly down to the shoulders. They ter their heads with suet and camel's low, or any other grease they can proe, letting it trickle down upon their ed breasts and shoulders. The tribes distinguished also by the form and ition of gashes cut in the cheeks in icy. The Beggaras who inhabit thern Kordofan, near the Nile, are y warlike, and when beyond the h of Egyptian garrisons are addicted brigandage. They possess great nums of splendid oxen, mounted upon ch both men and women, ricing e, and all armed with four or five es, come in hundreds to the market l Obeid, The great sheikhs of all tribes usually wear the turbans and ing robes of the Egyptians, but the mon people are satisfied with a few is of cotton around the waist, and dals upon their feet.

he Bedouins have a strong feeling of onal dignity, and are quick to resent lts. Duels of a peculiar kind are not ommon, always supervised by the rs of the tribe, who never permit m to come to a fatal termination. metimes the two adversaries, separby two parallel ropes about a yard t, are armed with courbashes (a fearwhip, made of hippopotamus hide, h brings the blood with every cut), they are encouraged to slash each r until their wrath is cooled. In e serious cases the combatants are ed flat on the ground, face to face, as close as they can get. One single e is given to the one who wins the cut, after which he passes it to his ersary, who strikes the second blow, so on alternately. They are forbidto strike at a vital part, and while are slashing each other's arms, legs, s, and shoulders,—not without a of chivalrous courtesy, the judges e combat watch each stroke that is , and when in their opinion enough d has been shed, they rise and separhe adversaries, who proclaim themes satisfied, and return quietly to tents to have their wounds ed.

brief sketch of the foremost Bedouin h of the Soudan will illustrate the cter of those tribes. Mohammed ein Khalifa the great chief of the bdehs and Bishareens, is the patrial yet almost absolute ruler of over ty thousand people. His ancestors princes for generations perhaps bethe days of the Prophet. He is now sixty years of age, nearly six feet and of dignified presence. His is dark chocolate. He has excelfeatures, large black eyes, curved ine nose, thin lips, and a fine beard. s extremely wealthy in silver and jewels and precious arms, camels, s, and slaves. The Khedive re- him to reside on the banks of the where he possesses a princely esof rich alluvial lands, at El Hoar, Berber. He is held responsible for curity of trade and travel through astern deserts, and receives a large y upon the moneys paid his people ides, carriers, and camel-drivers; is one of the privileges claimed by that no one—not even government litions—shall pass through their ry without hiring them and their camels. He escorted me for seven months in my explorations of his deserts, having with him ten or twelve dromedaries of his own, and as many burden camels, a large retinue and five or six large tents furnished for his accommodation. Whenever we came across encampments of his people, they hastened to do him homage as their prince, kissing his hand and the hem of his garment, and submitting their suits for his decision; while he, seated under a tree or at his tent door, administered justice precisely as the kings of Israel are described as doing; and no king or emperor could have a more noble and commanding manner. His father was the Sheikh Kralif. When the Memlooks were exterminated by Mohammed Ali, in 1811, those that escaped the massacre fled to the deserts, and Kralif gave them refuge and hospitality; and when the dreaded Ibrahim Pasha followed in pursuit, Kralif alone was bold enough to avow what he had done, and to vindicate his course. Soon afterward he was murdered by a Turkish governor, and was succeeded by his brother Baraca. The latter waited for an opportunity, and retaliated by assassinating the Turk, and some years later he was murdered by the latter's relatives. Mohammed Khalifa succeeded his uncle, and took up the avenging of blood, and the vendetta did not cease until one or two of the Turks had been killed, and the rest fled the country. When, after seven months' wanderings through the eastern deserts, we reached the banks of the Nile, he gave a great feast at his residence to the entire expedition. Many sheep were slaughtered and numberless fowls. The officers had their banquet apart, fifty or more dishes, in the Arab fashion, a sheep roasted whole crowning the feast. The soldiers, camel-drivers, and servants all had theirs seated on the ground and attended by the sheikh's slaves. He, with a courtesy and grace that any prince might envy, commencing with us, went from group to group, breaking bread and eating just one mouthful with each, accompanying the act with some graceful oriental compliment. He reminded me of Abraham, only he is a much more powerful sheikh than Abraham ever was. He has remained faithful in his allegiance to the Khedive, and he is the present Mudeer of Dongola, so often mentioned in the dispatches. He has been made a pasha and decorated with the order of the Osmanieh, and is spoken of as the future Governor-General of the Soudan. His alliance is worth as much as an army to the British.

When I was in the Soudan the Mahdi was in obscurity, secluded in a cave in the island of Aba, above Duem, transforming himself into a prophet by meditation, prayer, and pretended visions and revelations. What is most striking about him is his pertinacity and his power of holding his followers in spite of defeat. It is nearly four years since he first raised the standard of revolt, and during that time he has suffered nine or ten serious defeats, with barely an equal number of successes. After every defeat he has returned to the attack stronger than before. Three times he was repulsed with heavy losses while besieging El Obeid, but he finally captured it. Hicks Pasha inflicted a terrible defeat upon him, but he subsequently destroyed Hicks Pasha and his entire army. It would be a dangerous mistake to suppose that his power is broken. His inaction during the summer is explained by the fact that his followers, many of whom live in Kordofan, had to go home to plant and secure the scanty crop of dokn (an inferior kind of doura which is the only grain that matures during the brief rainy season from June 15th to September 15th), on which their families depend for the next year. Like all commanders of barbarians, who have no regular commissariat, he may have only a couple of thousand men with him to-day and fifty thousand next month. It is certain that he had fully that number or more when he exterminated Hicks Pasha. If all the Bedouin tribes and the people from Kordofan to Dongola were to unite under his flag, he could muster more than a hundred thousand men. But this is not to be expected, and the British, profiting by the division existing among the tribes, may secure some more or less valuable allies whose fidelity will depend entirely upon success. But in any case the Mahdi is not a foe to be despised.

El Obeid is the present centre of his power. I was forced to remain there for six months, having been disabled in the deserts by insolation produced by excessive heat, and I was transported back to Suakim in the winter, nearly a thousand miles across two deserts, in a litter swung between two camels; but during my convalescence I had time and opportunity to observe everything worthy of note in El Obeid. This city is about four hundred miles from the Nile, two hundred of which are through desolate sahoors. It is built on an immense plain, studded with enormous baobabs, which always grow singly one or two hundred yards apart. It is a place of fifteen or twenty thousand inhabitants, almost hidden in thickets of hegliks and mimosas, which give it a pleasing appearance from a distance. There are a few substantial, well-built houses belonging to Greek and Egyptian merchants. The telegraph, on iron posts brought from England, connecting it with Khartoum and Cairo, was completed while I was there; and before three days, such is the civilizing influence of commerce, the local traders were using it to ascertain the quotations of gum arabic and ostrich feathers at Cairo and Alexandria. The native dwellings are generally circular, with an earthen wall four or five feet high, surmounted with a conical roof made of dokn stalks in regular layers, and quite rain-proof. These habitations, called *tokles*, about twenty feet in diameter, are comfortable enough. A slender pole projects several feet above the roof, and when ornamented with a glass bottle between two ostrich eggs it is considered the height of architectural luxury. Each family possesses a sufficient number of these tokles for its use, and the group is surrounded with a thornhedge. This enclosure, shaded by heglika, is often planted as a vegetable garden. The sight of the natives seated around their dwellings at sundown, the men chatting and smoking, the women attending to household duties, and the children playing and rolling about in primitive nakedness, is both curious and picturesque. The market of El Obeid is held daily on a spacious square in front of the Governor's quarters—the main building of which, now the Mahdi's residence, is three hundred feet front with a large square tower in the centre. Some three or four thousand people come to this market from the surrounding villages. Cattle, horses, camels, sheep, grain, and the identical peanut of Virginia and Carolina are the staples of trade. Near by are covered bazaars containing European goods, and also large warehouses full of gum arabic, hides, and ostrich feathers.

It is very interesting to watch about sunset the groups returning from market. One sees hundreds of people clad in blue or white cotton robes and turbans, riding on donkeys; men and women on camels' back; Beggaras mounted on bullocks, with their hands full of lances; Kababeesh and Hadendawa Bedouins; soldiers in white uniforms, recruited among the slaves from Central Africa, taken from the traders in order to break up their traffic and drafted into the black Soudanese regiments. Mingled with all these are Greeks and Egyptians in their national costumes, Bashi-bazouks from Albania and Asia Minor, some on foot, others mounted on their Syrian horses, and Catholic priests and Sisters of Charity in their peculiar dress. Last, not least, hundreds of women venders of merissa (native beer), fruits, and vegetables, with jars, hampers, and baskets piled up on their heads, in impossible structures, apparently defying all the laws of gravitation, yet held up by that astonishing gift of equilibrium common to all African women. They go laughing, chatting, running, leaping, without ever touching the burden with their hands, and yet nothing falls to the ground. The crowd gradually disappear; the tropical moon rises above the horizon; the voice of the muezzin calls the faithful to prayer; and the drums and bugles of the garrison (all Central African negroes) perform very creditably the airs of the French retreat. Then everything is quiet for an hour, after which the merry sound of the darabukas and native flutes announces the fantasias, which follows the day's labors. This picture of El Obeid, the capital of Kordofan, would apply with slight variations to all the large towns of Egypt and the Soudan.

One sight, however, I beheld there, the most peculiar and ghastly that ever shocked my senses. It was the burying-ground, situated almost within the town, and some six or eight acres in extent. The gravelly soil was literally covered with shreds of the white and blue cotton robes in which the dead are wrapped for burial. The graves, never more than two feet deep, are lightly covered with stones and thorns. Every night the hyenas come in and dig up the bodies that have been buried during the day, leaving exposed to view the remnants of their feast. No imagination can realize the horror of this Golgotha. It follows of course that the mortality is fearful. During the sickly season (that of the rain) the deaths average ten a day in a garrison of two thousand men, and the proportion was nearly as great among the population.

It is apparently the purpose of the British Government to abandon the Soudan. But if the expedition to bring out Gordon and the garrisons meets with brilliant success, England may determine to occupy Khartoum permanently, as has been so ably and forcibly urged by Sir Samuel Baker. Otherwise, all that country will relapse into barbarism; its vast trade will be lost to the world; and to the comparitively strong and civilized government which enforced good order under Ismail Pasha, will succeed anarchy and the redoubled horrors of unrestrained slave-hunting and slave trading.—[R. E. Colston, in the "Century" for March.]

Pretty Much the Same Thing After All.

"Father," he said, as he came running in from school, "did you ever drill an oil well and make $50,000?"

"No, my son, I never did."

"I was in hopes that you had, for I wanted to brag to the boys."

"Well, you can tell 'em that' although I never drilled an oil well and made $50,000, an oil broker once drilled me and made $75,000. which is about the same thing, I guess."

All His Troubles Ahead of Him

Three year old to crying baby:

"Y'u fink y'u 'ave yots of twubble, don't you, baby?"

"Hu-wah—hu-wah—hu-wah?" replied the baby.

"Well, y'u dis wait till y'u dit bid 'nuff to dit a good 'pankin' once, an' 'en y'u u'll know what twubble is."

The London *Sportsman*, of Feb. 11, contained the following advertisement: "Wanted—A cultured gentleman, capable of milking goats. A university man preferred. Application, with testimonials as to proficiency, to be addressed, etc."

THE LIMB-FELLY CLUB.

The excitement which has prevailed among certain of the older members of the club came to a climax Saturday evening. What occasioned the excitement was kept a profound secret among a dozen, but it may be stated here that the rumpus was kicked up by Prof. Sunflower Smythe, a local member with a harelip and toes turning in.

For some weeks past the Professor has hankered for an official position, and failing to receive recognition of his merits he organized a conspiracy to dethrone Brother Gardner. By circulating many false statements, and by forging the names of several individuals to false documents, he enlisted the sympathies of Elder Antimony Swift, Deacon Cohort Davis and Judge Out-Off Kemperberry. He approached Huckleberry Tompkins with the plan, and even went so far as to offer him a new fifty-cent door-mat to join the conspiracy, but Brother Tompkins was true blue and gave the whole affair away.

THE MEETING OPEN.

When the meeting was called to order the three conspirators were in their seats, entirely unsuspicious of the sand-club which was hanging over their heads, while the President, Sir Isaac Walpole, Waydown Bebee, and others in the ring, carried very serious countenances. The plot of the conspirators was not yet fully ripe. Prof. Smythe was just settling himself down to sound Elder Toots in the matter, when Brother Gardner rose up and said:

"Envy am de parent of half de wickedness in dis world. One of de fust principles of human natur' am to begrudge some odder pusson's good luck, but de minit common sense am called in fur consultation dis envy disappears—except in isolated cases.

"We envy de rich, while it am p'raps our own fault entirely dat we am not classed among 'em.

"We envy talent, an' yet we am fo'ced to acknowledge to ourselves dat we frew away our opportunities.

"Find me a man who am down on his fellowman on gineral priciples an' I'll show ye a chap who orter be in State Prison by de same rule.

"De Lawd put us heah fur each to make his own way. De field am world-wide, wid plenty of room fur all. If one, by his applicashun, perseverance integrity an' determination, towers above de one who waits fur luck an' feeds his soul on envy, any conspiracy to pull him down should be sot down on by all good men. Brudders Smythe, Swift an' Davis, I should like to see de three of you at de foot of de grand staircase. Dar am a leetle matter dat I wish to discuss in private."

THEY RETIRE.

The trio of conspirators were evidently greatly surprised at the request, but suspected nothing and followed the President down stairs. As no one else was permitted to follow, it may never be known what happened on the landing. What the meeting heard may, however, throw some general light upon the subject.

1. Yells of terror.
2. Sounds of heels striking the walls.
3. Sounds of cloth being ripped and torn, and boot-heels striking the fence on the other side of the alley.
4. Bump—kerchunk—thud—deep silence.
5. The echoes of the toe of a No. 13 boot striking against coat-tails.

HE REAPPEARS.

Soon after these last mentioned sounds had died away Brother Gardner entered the room with a sweet smile on his face, and walked straight to his seat without a word. There was blood on his left ear, the polish was worn off his right boot, and one end of his collar was unbuttoned, but this might have happened to any man who had fallen downstairs.

"Misser President, shall I cross de three names off de book?" asked the Secretary.

"Da Cha'r reckons you may," was the answer, "an' we will now take up de reg'lar bill o' fare."

USE HIM WELL.

Giveadam Jones presented the following card and asked for the endorsement of the club:

U. D. Peters

Was born and raised in the State of Tennessee, from which State he moved to Ohio, where he resided twelve years. For the last twenty years he has been a resident of Canada in the lumbering district, but has resigned all business engagements, and will devote his time and energy in the service of

Preparing the People to Meet Their God.

He explained that Mr. Peters had just started out on a lecturing tour which will include the whole world before he knocks off, unless the walking becomes too bad. He knew him to be a man of great moral worth, and had been authorized to present his name for membership.

The application was referred to the usual committee, and Brother Gardner indulged in the hope that Mr. Peters would meet with friends in every town he honored with his presence.

PARALYZED.

Prof. Sarsaparilla Hunter then offered the following resolution:

"Resolved—Dat in dis struggle between England an' de Arabs, de sympathies of dis club go out for de latter."

"You offer dis, do you?" queried the President as he looked from the paper to Sarsaparilla and back.

"Yes, sah.

"You sympathize wid de Arab, do you?"

"Yes, sah."

"Any partickler reason?"

"A werry great reason, sah. De Arab am seeking to abolish slavery in England."

There was a period of silence so deep and painful that Shindig Watkins blistered his heel on the hot stove without realising it. Brother Gardner finally said:

"Giveadam Jones an' Pickles Smith will take de Professor to de anty-room an' rub de back o' his neck with a cold brick. If dat doan't effect a cure we'll send him to de idiot asylum!"

The Professor acted like one who had been knocked down by a brick house, and after the rubbing process above referred to had been completed he explained that the resolution had been drawn up by a tin peddler, who had promised him a new tin pan to present it.

NOT SO FAR AS HEARD FROM.

A communication from Halifax contained the inquiry: "Has any member of your club been fatally injured by that fiendish invention known as the 'Torpedo-Chicken?'"

"I hasn't heard of any sich case," observed Brother Gardner. "De torpedo-chicken was inwented about two years ago. When it fust came out several full men who had failed to keep posted picked it off de roof for a pullet, an' war found dean near by, but dey were not members of dis club. I has incidently learned dat chicken pot-pie has become a total stranger to mos' of you, an' I reckon dat it am just as well to keep on cultivatin' your tastes fur soup-bones an' neck-pieces. We will now blow out de lamps, lock up de stove an' ambulate to our respectable homes."

The Open Fire-Place.

The popular movement that favors a return to the comforts of the roomy houses of the olden time has not only produced ample windows and airy halls, huge mantel-pieces, stately clocks and round tables, but great chimneys and open fire-places, such as our grandfathers enjoyed on winter evenings when the forests were the only supply of fuel.

When coal began to be cheaper than wood, the open fire-place and great mantelpieces almost disappeared. It is now found that coal may so be used in open grates as to give to the room the old time cheerfulness and glow. It has also been discovered of late that the same grate may be made to answer for two rooms, without an extra supply of fuel. A practical reporter thus writes on the subject for his paper:

"I think the time is coming," said a builder, "when houses will be furnished with more grates and open fire-places than they are to-day. Of late years everything has been running to hot-air furnaces and steam-heating apparatus, and the system of warming flats has been reduced to a science.

"But only those who have been brough up in the country can realize the charm of the big, wide fireplace, with its crackling back-logs and its bed of red-hot embers, that form themselves into so many fantastic shapes to fascinate the family gathered round.

"Did you ever notice how earnestly people gaze into a good fire? What do they see there, what thoughts does the fire suggest, that all who gather around it sooner or later find themselves staring vacantly at it, oblivious to all surroundings?

"What good cheer does it cast over the household to see the unsteady flicker of the flame, and watch the dancing shadows on the floor! What is more consoling than to blow out the lamp, or turn out the gas, and sit by the firelight alone, with one's heels perched upon the fender! There's little of that in the city, but I believe there's going to be more of it—not open fire-places, but grates.

"Away down South, where they don't need much fire at any season, a man has invented a grate that heats two rooms at once with one fire. It ought to have been done before, everybody will say, and many of us builders wonder why we didn't think of it ourselves.

"The whole thing consists of setting a peculiarly constructed grate clear through the chimney, so that the front is in one room and the back in another. Of course, one fire will heat both rooms. Simple! And yet it has just been patented. I'm afraid we are getting slow."

The Mission of the Mahdi.

The term "Mahdi" is approximately translated "Messiah." The Mahdi's Heaven-imposed mission is neither national nor political, but religious. The territory which he claims and the people whose allegiance he demands are limited solely by his geographical ignorance. Either he is the looked-for spiritual head of the whole world, who is to unite all nations under an Islam purified of its existing abuses, or he is nothing. He is is either the Messiah which was to come or an imposter. Avoiding a most exact parallel which might seem irreverent, an attempt to negotiate with such a leader might be compared to an offer made by the Mohammedan leader to Peter the Hermit of the crowd of the Franks if he would refrain from prosecuting the Crusades.

The Mahdi's aims, repeated in innumerable proclamations, are to drive those who refuse to recognize his divine mission into the sea, to be proclaimed in the holy city of Mecca, and to destroy the false Caliphate at Stamboul. He is equally hostile to the Senoussi, the Sultan, Arabi, and Mr. Blunt. His only adherents are those who will take the sword and kill all who refuse his faith throughout the world. He is the successor of numerous imposters who, not having the fortune to be opposed by British statesmen, have failed to achieve equal prestige. Defeat alone can destroy that prestige.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville. Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville. Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange. Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

A RARE CHANCE.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4½ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill; a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.

J. A. DUNCAN,
230 tf Markdale P. O.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

Prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $8 per acre. On 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,818,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farmers & Threshers

Ask your merchants for

McCOLL BROS.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS.—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE,

John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124y

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 123-y

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given.

All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

FARM FOR SALE

LOT 22, con. 11, Glenelg, about 100 acres mostly cleared and under cultivation. This farm is three miles from Markdale, and will be sold on very easy terms. For further particulars apply to Geo. S. C. BETHUNE, Toronto, CHAS. KING, Shelburne, or GEO. NOBLE, Markdale.



VOL. 5.

Spring

COMP

54 Comple

Gold and Silver
Gents sizes, Walt
field and Swiss
and 15 Jewelled.
Warrants cover
and 2 years.

32 FINE

Seth Thomas

WEDDING RIN

3 oz. Coin Cas
Exp. Bal., $12.00
A good Swiss
Silver Case, $9.50

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And am in a po
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dealer in this sect
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DIFFICULT WATCH
ALL WORK FUL

W. A. B
Jeweller,

Local and

NOTICES in these c
any individual or So
cents a line for the
cents a line each sub

OWEN SOUND is
Office.

THE sidewalks
places.

THE B. V. T
last week.

PROF. MORGAN
family to Meaford

FARM to rent o
Irving, Markdale

THE spring as
Sound next Mon

LATEST styles
Spring at Hill B

CONSIDERABLE
business now-a-d

DR. SPROULE,
Friday night, fo

FOR Pine and
Grant & Co., Ma

THE only real
to be had at Mc

WOMENS' solid
only $1.50 at M

THE STANDARD
the very best sa

ST. VINCENT
place at Meafor

LETTER-HEADS
put in pads at t

WELLINGTON
on Thursday las
ity.

THE revised
Testament will
May.

WILL RUTLE
Herald gave us
Saturday.

MARKDALE yo
to form into a
"Clever."

IT was recent
Georgian Bay
the Advertiser
fully two feet
bottom.

Medical.

MARSHALL, D.D.S.
DENTIST,
DUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL
Dentistry, will be at the Markdale
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122-67

. C. RICHARDS,
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120y

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CHAS. KING, Shelburne, or GEO.
Markdale.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 239. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 9, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

Spring Stock
COMPLETE.

54 Complete Watches.

Gold and Silver Cases, Ladies and Gents sizes, Waltham, Elgin, Springfield and Swiss movements, 7, 9, 11 and 15 Jewelled. Close time-keepers. Warrants cover all breakages, for 1 and 2 years.

32 FINE CLOCKS,
Seth Thomas & other makes.

WEDDING RINGS, ACID TEST.

3 oz. Coin Case, Elgin movement, Exp. Bal., $12.00.
A good Swiss Watch, 15 Jewelled, Silver Case, $9.50.

I Advertise Actual Present Stock,

And am in a position to give better terms, time or cash, than any other dealer in this section of Grey Co. Get quotations, compare with mine, and prove my statement. Long warrants help to sell—very often—inferior or imitation watches. I hold to the plan of honest representation of every article, and give no warrants exceeding 2 years. Cash discount 5 per cent. is worth considerable to every purchaser.

DIFFICULT WATCH REPAIRING A Specialty.
ALL WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller, - Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

OWEN SOUND is to have a new Post Office.

THE sidewalks are showing up in places.

THE B. V. *Times* had the blues last week.

PROF. MORGAN has removed with his family to Meaford.

FARM to rent or sell, apply to J. G. Irving, Markdale.

THE spring assizes open at Owen Sound next Monday.

LATEST styles in Gents' Hats for Spring at Hill Bro's.

CONSIDERABLE bustle, but not much business now-a-days.

DR. SPROULE, M. P., returned on Friday night, for Easter.

FOR Pine and Maple Flooring, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE only real original Irish Brogan to be had at McFarland's.

WOMENS' solid Calf High Cut Boots only $1.50 at McFarland's.

THE STANDARD job work is giving the very best satisfaction.

ST. VINCENT spring show takes place at Meaferd on the 29th inst.

LETTER-HEADS neatly printed and put in pads at this office, very cheap.

WELLINGTON carried the Scott Act on Thursday last by 1,208 of a majority.

THE revised version of the Old Testament will be issued on tha 1st May.

WILL RUTLEDGE of the Dundalk *Herald* gave us a pleasant call on Saturday.

MARKDALE young men are anxious to form into a volunteer company. "Clever."

IT was recently reported that the Georgian Bay was frozen solid; but, the Advertiser affirms that there is fully two feet of water yet in the bottom.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Frames and Mouldings, go to Grant & Co.

BENSON'S have just opened out the finest stock of cigars ever brought into Markdale.

THE editor celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of his wedding day on Monday last.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

FOR Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult orinfant.

REDDICK'S carriage works, Mt. Forest, was destroyed by fire last Saturday week.

Seeds.—Field and Garden seeds of all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

EUPHRASIA Agricultural Society spring show will be held at Rocklyn on the 30th April.

MR. HENRY HAMILTON was kicked in the shin by one of his horses last week; but is around again.

Oil Cake, unsurpassed for Horses and Cattle, for sale at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

THE Mercantile Fire Ins. Coy's is steadily increasing in this locality—R. C. Bryden is agent. 139 3-w.

ONE of the Meaford *Mirror* imp's fell into a hatchway and narrowly escaped breaking his neck last week.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

DON'T forget J. R. Trimble's great Auction Sale of General Store Goods on Friday and Saturday, April 10th and 11th.

WE. haven't had any new maple syrup yet, but, we were presented with a basket of fresh eggs for Easter: many thanks.

THE choicest lot of Candies, Nuts, Oranges, Lemons, etc., just arrived at Benson's this week ever brought into Markdale.

SOLE agent for Silver Cream, best solution for cleaning, Hollow and plate Silverware. 25 cents a bottle at W. A. Brown's.

THE "small boys" of Markdale have organized a "Literary and Gymnastic Club." They intend giving a grand concert sometime in May.

LADIES' in want of Millinery or Mantles would consult their interest and pockets by calling upon Miss Spence at W. J. McFarland's.

MESS ARTHUR and Arch. Mordock left Markdale on Monday last for British Columbia to take important positions on the C. P. R. construction.

R. O. WHITBY, Markdale, is prepared to do all kinds of house, sign and carriage painting with neatness and dispatch. Special attention to graining.

REV. J. CHISHOLM of Osprey has been appointed to take charge of a mission in British Columbia in the interests of the Presbyterian body, of which he is a faithful worker.

THE Dundalk Post-Office has been removed to Mr. Hanbury's store, and our old friend Thos. Hanbury is now P. M. We have no doubt he will make an efficient and obligingo fficial.

BUSINESS MEN.—Get your envelopes at the STANDARD office and have your business neatly printed on the same. We have taken orders for 2,000 the past week, but ther's plenty more in stock.

THE Snow Plough, under the charge of Mr. E. Leslie was tested at Buffalo on Saturday last. The manner in which it worked gave entire satisfaction to all who saw it. Mr. O. Jull went over to witness the trial and pronounced the Plow a success. It is gratifying to know that our Orangeville men have beaten the Yankee in invention.—*Orangeville Advertiser.*

GO TO Hill Bro's for your shirtings at 10c. per yd. a splendid line Ashtons prints at 10c.

REJUVENATOR Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system. Sold by Smith, the barber.

THE Beaver Valley *Times* calls them R. T. T. and the Flesherton *Advance* R. T. O. T. Both wrong.

HEAD QUARTERS.—For Implements and repairs of all kinds, call on J. H. Hull, agent for Fleury's Sylvester's and Wilkinson's manufacture.

HILL BRO'S have a large variety of Dress Goods; Beautiful shades. See them; they are selling fast.

FOR ROUGH conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption, and Skin Diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

MAC'S new Milliner has arrived. Sam. and Jack comb their hair now some fifteen times per diem.—COM.

REJUVENATOR keeps the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free; then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

MR. ANDREW KIRKWOOD, 11th line Euphrasia, has sold his farm of 100 acres to Mr. Fred Taylor for $1,650.

WM. LUCAS & Co. have any amount of money to loan on real estate security at 6½ per cent. Call on them before borrowing elsewhere. 238-3m

DON'T forget to call and and see Hill Bro's Millinery Department; it is full of spring novelties, and is managed by Miss Ida E. Love, who is highly recommended as a first-class Milliner and Mantle maker.

"HONESTY is the best policy;" as the farmer said while packing apples, putting the largest ones in the bottom. You know said he, the buyers are so suspicious, they almost invariably open the barrel at the bottom.

A "CLIPPER" Paper cutter just to hand at the STANDARD office. We can now give book, pamphlet and all padded work, such as bill heads, letter heads, &c., &c., the very best finish. Call and get a trial job if you have not had one.

DUNDAS has just received a large lot of Ladies Buttoned Boots at $1.00. This line of boots has been tested and has given entire satisfaction. Dundas is a practical Boot & Shoe man and is giving his whole attention to the Boot & Shoe business.

WE acknowledge receipt, during the past week, of subscription from the following: Joseph McLeod Jr., Iron Mountain, Mich., for '84 and '85; John Devitt, Fort Ellice, N. W. T., for '85, Julia Allan, Huron, Mich., to 1st April '86.

DUNDAS' Custom Boot & Shoe Shop is now running in full blast. Orders promptly executed and repairing in all its branches done with neatness and despatch. It matters not where you have bought your boots, bring your repairing to Dundas'.

IN purchasing Clothing and Boots perhaps more than any other articles, the majority of people want a fairly good article, one that is honestly made of good honest material. McFarland has built up his immense business by keeping honest goods, honestly made, at honest prices.

DUNDAS' is selling No. 1 Prince of Wales Chewing Tobacco at 38 cts. per lb.; Brier 6 s. smoking at 47 cents; Napoleon at 42 cents; XXX White Wine Vinegar, No. 1, at 30 cts. per gallon; 3 lb. can Tomatoes at 7 cents per can. Other lines of Groceries proportionately low.

WORTHY OF MENTION.—On Thursday last Thos. Brown of Berkeley went on the train at Markdale station in a hurry leaving his pocket book where he had purchased his ticket. Mr. Cæsar, the agent, saw the purse and took charge, not knowing to whom it belonged, but afterwards found out the owner, and delivered it, all O. K. Mr. Brown wishes to express his thanks to Mr. Cæsar for his integrity, and trouble.

IF the person who sent us a Postal Card from Flesherton P. O., dated 6th April, wishing us to send them the STANDARD will kindly let us know their name, we will gladly comply with their wishes. As it is, we have no idea who to forward it to, there being no name on the card. Had it been dated April 1st we should have looked upon it as an intended "April fool," as it is we cannot but treat it with due respect.

IT is no wonder the Benson boys take the bun for cheap goods, they are civil obliging and understand the Grocery and Liquor business better than any one in town, being brought up to it from childhood. If you want a gallon or bottle of good whiskey, you can get it as it comes from the distellery at Benson's; they are the only ones in town that buys direct from the distillery; others buy through the Toronto liquor stores. The best flavored cigars in town is at Benson's and it is the only place in town you can get a good one.

THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.—Some of our subscribers have been enquiring of us, if there was a paper or Journal published in Canada devoted to the interest of Bees. The first number of a journal (the only one published in Canada) is now before us. It is printed by D. A. Jones & Co., Beeton; is a very neat little 20 page, got up in pamphlet form, price $1.00 per year. It is well gotten up and cannot fail to be of valuable assistance to those in the bee business. We might here say this industry is fast developing and is destined in the near future to be not only extensive but a profitable industry.

BURGLARY.—The post office here was broken into between 7 and 8 o'clock last night. Thr thief broke a large pain of glass in the rear window and made his way inside and walked off with the cash box. Mr. McVannel, the assistant postmaster, had fortunately taken all the money and registered letters out of the box before six o'clock and placed them in the safe in the store. The box contained about $4.00 worth of stamps. The attempt was a daring one, as the whole Berwick Block was lit up and parties from the store were liable to pass out the backway at any moment. This is the second time the office has been entered during the past year.—*Shelburne Free Press.*

HORSE KILLED.—On Saturday last while Mr. Thos. Elliott was at the elevator at Markdale station preparing to load up some coarse grain which he had purchased, his team took fright at the train which was then leaving the station, and ran in the direction of their home. Having to cross the track to go that direction of course they headed that way, but suddenly came in contact with the train which was then rapidly moving away striking the off horse and carrying him under in an instant, the beast was literally torn to pieces as also the harness and sleigh. The other horse fortunately escaped without injury. The loss to Mr. Elliott is not less than $200.00. At the same time and place Mr. W. J. Shepherdson's team also made off but stopped within a few inches of the moving train.

GOOD BYE.—A very pleasant time was spent at the Markdale House on the evening of Monday last, on the occasion of Mr. John Hill and family's departure from our midst. The young men, desirous of showing their appreciation and esteem for Mr. Hill, who left for Douglas on Tuesday morning last, assembled together at the above hotel, where a very sumptuous and toothsome spread was provided for the occasion. The efficient chairman, Mr. W. L. Young, made a few introductory remarks, after which, the rest of the company took an active part in "speechifying," complimenting Mr. H. in a deserving manner. The speeches were interspersed with vocal music from the renowned W. J. Benson which served to break the monotony of the evening. The usual toasts were drank, after which the company dispersed for their homes, feeling well pleased with their evening's enjoyment.

If you want an easy shave,
As good as barber ever gave.
Just call on me at my saloon
At morn' or eve' or busy noon.
Comb and curl the hair with grace,
To suit the countenance of the face.
My raisors are both sharp and keen,
And towels are also neat and clean.
T. D. Smith, Markdale.

IMPORTANT NEWS FOR THE LADIES.—Miss McColl respectfully intimates to the Ladies' of Markdale and surrounding country, that she is commencing business in Dress Making in McDougall's Block, third story, where she will be pleased to attend to those requiring anything done in her line. Charges moderate. Fitts guarenteed.

CONCERT.—Will be given in Mr. Rae's Hall on the evening of Wednesday the 15th, when a choice programme will be presented, consisting of singing by the Children and in concert part Songs, Readings, Recitations, &c. We would be glad to have all the parents of the section present who take an interest in the progress of their children. Admission 15 cents; children Free. Proceeds to aid in procuring school furniture.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—To day, Thursday, while working off the *News* an accident of the most painful nature happened to the publisher's little ten year old son, George. Little Georgie was pulling the paper off the press—a No. 3 Gordon—and while it was running at full speed he got his right hand between the bed and the platen, when it was literally crushed before the press could be stopped. The fore finger had to be amputated at the upper joint, the middle finger was also broken at the upper joint, and the bones in the back of the hand were crushed so that the flesh between the third and little fingers burst and the flesh from the upper joint of the little finger to the wrist joint, leaving a horrible gash nearly two inches long. Surgical aid was procured within five minutes after the accident happened, and the wounds skilfully dressed, Dr. Oldham has hopes of saving the hand. —*Chatsworth News.*

Don't be Tempted to Speculate.

We spent three hours the other day inspecting the cells and prisons of the Pensylvania State penitentiary, at Philadelphia. "What is that mild, clerical-looking individual confined in prison for?" we said to the physician accompanying us; "he looks like anything but a convict."—"That man is serving out a sentence of nine years for burglary. "If I could only get out of here," he said to me the other day," added the physician, "and could start life fresh what a future I would have. If some one would only lend me ten thousand dollars to start a fair, legitimate business I should be the happiest of men."—"What business are you thinking of?" said the physician. "I thought," responded the convict, "if I could only start faro bank and run it honorably I should be so happy."

"Do you call that ligitimate business?" rejoined the physician. "Why, yes, retorted the convict. Isn't that more ligitimate than selling stocks in Wall Street short, that you have not got?"

One is about as legitimate as the other. Don't be persuaded to sell stocks short for speculation, or to buy them It is the ruin of nine-tenths of our business men who venture into Wall Street. Therefore, when you read in the daily papers, or receive circulars of stock brokers who attempt to allure you with tempting opportunities to operate on small margins. destroy the circulars and avoid the sending as you would a bunko steerer, or a runner for a faro bank.—*American Agriculturist for Aprit.*

A PRINCELY FORTUNE.

A man may possess the fortune of a prince but can never possess happiness without good health; to secure which the blood must be kept pure and every organ in proper action. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and regulate all organs.

READS LIKE A NOVEL.

The Eventful Career of Gen. Eber, Correspondent of "The London Times."

Gen. Eber, *The London Times* correspondent at Pesth, who died a few days ago although not so universally known as his Paris colleague, M. de Blowitz, looked back upon a most interesting and adventurous career, which has now found an untimely and inglorious end. The history of his life reads like a railway novel. After having been made a general by Garibaldi on the field of battle, he went to England with the hope of finding some employment for his energies. The handsome young Hungarian was furnished with warm letters of recommendation from Kossuth and Andrassy, which opened the gates of English society to him. He was admitted on almost intimate terms to the house of a noble lord who employed him as a secretary, and whose only daughter, the reigning beauty of the season, with the perversity of English maidens, fell in love with the penniless foreigner, whose riding, fencing, shooting, talking was superior to the performances of all her friends. I do not know if 1852 was a leap year, but certainly Lady —— believed it to be one, for she made advances to Eber, and at last proposed to run away with him. Instead of carrying out this adventurous plan immediately, Eber thought of his duty to warn his employer, telling him at the same time that he was very fond of Lady —— and that he begged the lord to take good care of her and give her into safe keeping. The English nobleman was so much struck by the young man's disinterested conduct, which he seemed to consider the only natural course to take, that he made it his duty to provide for him. He called upon the editor of *The Times* and begged him to employ the young man upon some foreign mission, promising to refund the salary paid to him. It was the time of the Crimean war, and Gen. Eber was sent as special correspondent of *The Times* to Russia. When after a couple of months the lord came to ask after his charge the gentleman on the staff of *The Times* were full of his praises, and as to allowing the lord to repay their expenses they assured him they should ever remain his debtors for having provided the newspaper with such a very able correspondent. Gen. Eber remained true to the English paper until death, and it is a proof of how the editors valued him that they allowed him to be their Vienna correspondent while he lived at Pesth, a circumstance which naturally made important news a day late. He did not escape his fate, however, for his lady-love bore the separation some years only and then left her family and her country to follow him about in the adventurous course of his life.

Poor Eber's brain suffered during the last years of his life, and his friends had of late often expressed the he should die before falling a victim to incurable insanity. He was a member of the Hungarian parliament, and the president, well knowing that he was not responsible for all he said, took no notice of the unparliamentary expressions which escaped him and the epithet with which he honored the Cardinal Haywald. A few nights before his death he was at the Hungarian theatre, and in the dead silence which ensued after a thrilling monologue spoken by a first-rate actor, a stentorian "Old donkey!" sounded through the house. It was Gen. Eber, whose friends persuaded him to leave the theatre after this liberal expression of his private opinion. His death was very tragical. He stood on the top of the stairs, accompanied by a servant, who for the last few months was always at his heel when, suddenly looking over the balustrade, he exclaimed: "I feel very unsteady. I wonder why?" and before the servant could approach he fell head over heels down two stories into the hall below. He was still conscious when taken up but died a few hours later.

New Check Rein Theory.

A Frenchman has tried the experiment of weighing different parts of the horse while alive. He has found practically that in road work the fore legs wear out faster than the hind, and argues that any means by which the weight can be reduced, will be a gain in a pecuniary point of view.

He placed a black mare with her fore-legs and hind-legs on separate weighing machines, and found that, when left to assume her own attitude, she weighed on the fore scales four hundred and sixty pounds, while her hind quarters drew only three hundred and seventy pounds, the total weight of the animal being eight hundred and thirty pounds.

By depressing the head so as to bring the nose on a level with the chest, seventeen pounds additional were added to the front scales, while the raising of that part to the height of the withers, transferred twenty-one pounds to the hindermost scales.

Again, by raising the check rein and drawing back the head in a similar way, seventeen pounds were transferred from the fore to the hind scales. Every practical horseman knows that a horse's fore legs will suffer in proportion to the weight which is thrown on them, while their relife is an additional source of strain to the hind legs. The Frenchman's theory is that the check rein, properly adapted, can equalize the strain and make the hind legs bear their proportion of the weight.

A report made to the French Academy of Medicine by the chief surgeon of the hospital at Caen states a case of the cure of hydrophobia by subcutaneous injections of pilocarpine. There was also administered a draught consisting chiefly of bromide of potassium and hydrate of chloral.

THE POSTAGE STAMP.

The Story of Its Origin—A Brief Sketch of Its Inventor.

Mr., afterward Sir, Rowland Hill, the great postoffice reformer, and inventor of the postage stamp, was born at Kidderminster, England, Dec. 3, 1795. After his education was completed, he assumed the position of teacher in a school conducted by his father, near Birmingham, until 1833, when he joined a company interested in forming a colony in south Australia, and was appointed secretary of the royal commissioners who managed the affairs of the colony. He was also a member of the "Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge." The rates of postage at that time were very high. Postage beyond the limits of London district postoffice varied from 4d. to 1s. 8d. for a single letter, meaning a single piece of paper of less than one ounce weight.

This exorbitant rate of postage was beyond the means of the mass of the people, consequently correspondence was evaded, and this proved very injurious to commerce and the industry of the country. The high rate of postage attracted Hill's attention; he argued that if the price of postage was lowered, so many more letters would pass through the mail that the financial condition of the treasury would not be impaired, while society would derive much additional benefit. He became so much interested in the matter that in 1839 he prepared a low and uniform rate of postage, which he succeeded in bringing before the British government; his plans were much favored, and a committee was appointed to investigate its merits and present a new code of postal laws, which were adopted, making the London direct postage one pence, and a general inland rate of four pence, Jan. 10, 1840, the uniform penny post came into use, which may be considered the birthday of the postage stamp, although they were not actually introduced until the 6th of May following. The experiment was successful beyond his own expectation; during the next ten years it made so great a difference that in 1850 there was sent through the mails 7,239,962 letters, against 1,500,000 in 1840. Hill then accepted a place in the treasury, but a change in government dismissed him. He was generally regarded as a public benefactor, and a subscription was raised for his benefit in London, which amounted to £15,000, or $45,000. This goes to show the approbation with which he was regarded by a grateful nation. In 1846 he was appointed secretary to the postmaster general. In 1860 he was made K. C. B. in recognition of his public services. We reprint the following curious and interesting story, though we do not know its origin. There is a slight probability that it may have been what set Mr. Hill to thinking; it is as follows:

"One day a girl came out of an inn located in the north of England and received from a postman a letter, which she turned over in her hand as she inquired the price of the postage. The man asked a shilling, a sum too large for one so poor as herself to pay, and so she returned the letter to the postman with sadness, although she knew that her brother had sent it.

"But a sympathetic traveller named Rowland Hill stood by, and at this moment interposed, and insisted on paying the shilling himself, although the girl seemed strongly averse to his doing so. When the postman had departed the kind-hearted Mr. Hill was surprised that there was no need for his pity, for the letter contained no written communication, but on its outside were certain marks agreed upon by herself and brother, from which, as she held the letter in her hands, she gathered all the information she desired. 'We are so poor,' she continued 'that we invented this mode of correspondence without paying for letters.'"

Sects Among Mohammedans.

One of the most striking characteristics of the Afghan and Turcoman tribes, which has more than once been very skilfully utilized by Russia in her operations against them, is the extreme bitterness with which they take sides in the great controversy between the Suni and Shiah sects, which may be called the catholics and protestants of Islam. The Shiahs, who are strong in Persia, hold Mohammed's son-in-law, Ali, the fourth caliph to be the prophet's only legitimate successor, denouncing his three forerunner, as usurpers, while the Sunis, who abound in Afghanistan, hold a directly opposite creed. This feeling, which has made the countless Perso-Afghan wars unspeakably ferocious, is carried to such a height that an Englishman who lately begged the life of a wounded Persian was answered by one of his Afghan comrades: "Were he only an unbeliever I would spare him, but, being a Shiah, he must die." A stranger entering an Afghan or Turcoman camp is often met with the challenge, "What say'st thou of the first three caliphs?" and, should he pronounce in their favor, the crucial question follows, "What think'st thou of Ali?" to which, if he value his life, he must reply, "Ali was a kafir" (infidel.)

Orange-peel dried in or on the oven until all the moisture has been expelled will be found very inflammable, and serves admirably either for lighting fires or for resuscitating them when they have nearly gone out.

In order to alleviate the trouble arising from mosquito bites, Mr. Stevenson of the Army Medical Department recommends that the hands should be smeared with a moist cake of soap, and the thin lather be allowed to dry into the skin. This removes all itching and pain in ten or twelve minutes after the soap is applied, and they do not again return.

Put out by First Base.

There was a chase after a dog in a Liverpool church during service the other night. During the sermon the preacher was interrupted by the bark of a dog from that part of the church which is set apart for ladies. The noise was repeated; and as the animal would not be quieted, and refused to be lured out of the pew by its owner, a verger approached to eject the dog. He hunted it about the church, but could neither get hold of it nor induce it to take flight through the door. Several members of the congregation joined in the chase, but for some time all efforts to reach the dog were ineffectual. Ultimately a member of the choir seized the dog by the tail, and in this way carried it to the door and pitched it into the street. The sermon then proceeded.

Is it Really Consumption?

Many a case supposed to be radical lung disease is really one of liver complaint and indigestion, but, unless that diseased liver can be restored to healthy action, it will so clog the lungs with corrupting matter as to bring on their speedy decay, and then indeed we have consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, in its worst form. Nothing can be more happily calculated to nip this danger in the bud than is Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

A story in a weekly paper bears the ghastly title of "Chased by a Corpse." It must have caught him on a 'dead run.'

* * * * Cancer of the lower bowel sometimes results from neglected or badly treated piles. By our improved methods without knife, caustic or salve, we speedily and permanently cure the worst pile tumors. Pamphlet, references and terms, two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y

A new drama is called "The Skating Rink." The actors are studying their roles and have begun to tumble to the business of the piece.

Roller skating has become so popular in some places that husbands are going out to board in order to give their wives time to attend the rink.

In the Hour of Need.

You do not want to try experiments, but resort to the old and well tested means that afforded relief in the past. When your corns ache don't take the first article offered to you for the purpose viz., to remove the troublesome corns and to do this without pain, and to do it promptly. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR has been used for many years. It has never been known to fail. Putnam's Extractor makes no deep holes in the flesh, hard to heal and more troublesome than the original discomforts. It works nicely and efficiently.

Professor—"Give me an example of a highly compressible solid." S.—"The—female form."

Ten years ago all our fine manufactured tobacco came from the United States. But month after month and year after year the superior quality of the "Myrtle Navy" brand has been driving the American article out of the Canadian market. The "Myrtle Navy" is now known in every village in the Dominion, and is as familiar to the smokers upon the Atlantic and Pacific coasts as to those of the city in which it is manufactured.

Egyptian mummies are ground up into paint. They probably give it a good deal of body,

Young Men!—Read This

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Coal dealers find they can profitably guess at the weight of coal near enough to sell it; but there is no guesswork about the price.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary succes that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

Years of exasperating experience have taught us that nothing closes quite so promptly on the minute as the bank, the post office and the barber.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

To bronze zinc fret-work, coat the metal with very thin gold-size, and when nearly dry rub on a sufficient quantity of red bronze (bronze powder), dry, and burnish.

To break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, use Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart Weed.

A.P. 222.

WE WANT Lady Agents for the BEST and FASTEST selling publication in America. Sanitary Publishing Co., Toronto, Canada.

CASH paid for Endowment Insurance policies. For particulars, address, with description of policy F. G. RUSSELL, Hartford, Conn., Box 453.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH—HOW IT CAN BE accomplished. Send for particulars, 8c. SANITARY PUB. CO., Canadian Depository, Toronto, Canada.

50 000 Acres farming lands in Northern Michigan for sale. Some improved farms Terms easy. Address MERRITT CHANDLER, Cheboygan, Mich.

FOR SALE CHEAP—20 acres of land, suitable for market garden, just outside the corporation of Bowmanville. Title good. Terms easy. Apply E. M. No. 33 Bellevue Place, Toronto.

DETACHED SOLID BRICK HOUSE.—GOOD SITuation, high and dry part of city, nine rooms, gas, bath and closet. Lot 33x110. Terms easy. Apply on the premises, or Address 33 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ont.

TO BRICK & TILE MAKERS.—If you want engines and boilers, and the latest improved brick and tile, clay-crushing and stone-separating machinery, for steam or horse power, address M. C. FREEK, or C. NORSWORTHY & Co., St. Thomas, Ont.

A NEW PORTABLE SAW MILL FOR SALE or exchange for pine lumber, including a 30-horse locomotive boiler; 25-engine, and a direct action saw mill, to cut any length desired. Also, a 40-horse second-hand saw mill complete for $1,000. Will take lumber. C. NORSWORTHY & Co., St. Thomas, Ont.

REGUT!

Files DON'T WASTE THEM. SHIP OR BRING TO THE ONTARIO FILE CO

150 Front St. E., Toronto. Agents wanted.

F. E. DIXON & CO.

Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting!

70 King Street, East, Toronto.

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. See our Price Lists and Discounts

W. & F. P. Currie & Co

100 Grey Nun St., Montreal.

Importers of

Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Fine Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay

Manufacturers of

Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair Bed & Spring

FOR PLEASANT SEWING

—USE ONLY—

Clapperton's Spool Cotton!

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PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. *Sealed particulars 2 cts.*

Wilcox Specific Medicine Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

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50 2nd-hand Bicycles and Tricycles.

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Send 3c. stamp for largest catalogue ever issued in Canada.

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FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses Cows, Calves, Sheep and pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter It fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves food Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.

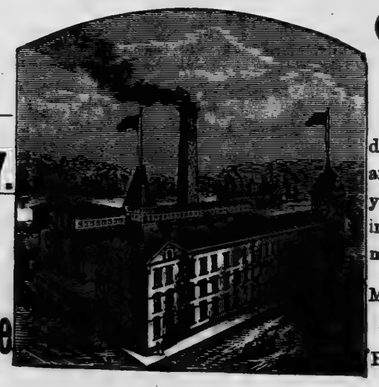
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SMALL REAP IN ABUNDANCE

If my seeds are not sold in your town, for my Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue Mailed free to all applicants.

Wm. Evans, Seedsman, Montreal

[Established 1855.]

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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during summer to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. & A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

NEW CO-OPERATIVE

SEWING MACHINE

PRICE $25 CASH.

Our new machine is now ready, and is as good as any sold by Agents at $65.00.

SEE TESTIMONIAL!

LOWERVILLE, Dec. 17th, 1883.

Machine arrived all right, and it is certainly well worth the money you ask for it with present improvements. I prefer it to "Singer," "Wanzer," or any other make I have each.

Yours truly,
AARON HAWKINS.

New Attachments, New Furniture, New Stand.

Send stamp for samples of sewing and elegant descriptive photographs of machine before buying from Agents.

MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL.

BONUS:—From now until March 31st, we will give to any person sending us $25 cash in advance for one of our machines a handsome combination table and bracket lamp complete. These lamps are somethings new and the maker wants them introduced. If you or any of your friends want a machine don't delay, but send to

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co.

26 James St. South, Hamilton, Ont.

Dominion Line of Steamships

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates:

PORTLAND.

Dominion,	March 5	Toronto,	April 2
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Rates of passage: Ocean, Quebec to Liverpool, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, Steerage lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in rear marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway local agents of the Company, or to

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PRESS & WAX SEALS

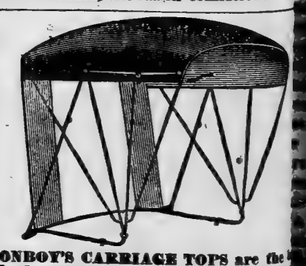
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Lorillard's Climax Plug Cut, bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

CONBOY'S



CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain and muscle.

Raising Pigs

A farmer who has had ... ging experience in ... erless young pigs ... gives the following ... as been successful ... be from a moder... and of good quality ... rather than case ... It must always ... d, and to it must ... brown sugar so as ... so a few spots of ... ped desert-spoonful ... teaspoonful of ... this the youngest ... gly, and hardly ... mother. Of course ... lean and warm, and ... d as often as they ... so tell, is rather fre... two hours, or even ... ek, night and day, ... od, and require it ... ust be taken not to ... etc., get sour; an... mount of food sho... e, as if it becomes ... stems are once up... matter to get the ... thrift is for a long ... e or two a teaspoon ... feed with, but in ... ll learn to help the ... or cup; and when ... will all feed to get ... much selfish eage... bray."

Not Grow more ... Farm?

...ly a year has pass... the practice of ... the peach, apple ... at there has not ... of choice grapes ... able seasons the su... the neighbors at ... a pound, the dem... the supply. By ... run at will on the ... e Austrian and Sou... rees having wi... grapes can be ... the hardy sort are ... cultivated and pro... st two or three ye...

R. W. PRITTE
EAL ESTATE AGENT
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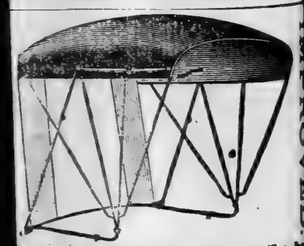
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d Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and
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and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Phil
a; and during summer between Glasgow and
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EWING MACHIN
PRICE $25 CASH.
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SEE TESTIMONIAL!
LOWERVILLE, Dec. 17th, 18
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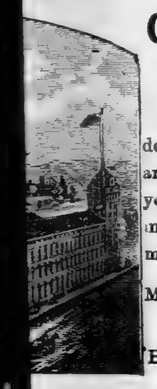
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Goods stamped M
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you want reliable go
insist on getting
made by the
MERIDEN BRITA
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FOR THE FARMER.

FARM NOTES.

BOHEMIAN OATS.—A correspondent of the *Indiana Farmer* states that the few lots of these oats that were grown in his neighborhood last year yielded at the rate of 25 to 35 bushels to the acre, for which flat mills were willing to pay fifty cents per bushel. He advices his brothers to "go slow on the $5 and $10 plan," as any quantity of the seed can be purchased from reliable dealers at $1.50 to $2 per bushel.

REMEDY FOR BORERS.—A correspondent of the *Rural World* states that a mixture of two-thirds soft soap and one-third pine tar, put in water enough to make a thick paint, one pound of flour of sulphur added to each gallon, and the whole boiled together, will make an effective preventive of this pest if applied during the first warm days of spring. Apply with a brush. It is also said to be a preventative of the gnawing of mice and rabbits.

DRAINAGE FOR GRAPES.—I have three rows of grape-vines one hundred feet long and ten feet apart. Under each outside row there is a 5-inch tile drain, two and one half feet deep with good outlet. My grapes ripen two weeks earlier and are more highly flavored than the same varieties in the same neighborhood not drained. They rot much less and the vines do not suffer from excessive cold, as do others near by not drained. The favorable effect of under-draining the canes of raspberries, blackberries and strawberry plants is quite marked, but not to the extent noticeable on grapes. All the benefits derived from underdraining are very much greater in a wet than in a dry season, yet, in my opinion, it pays largely in the latter, especially in stiff clay soil.

Forcing Potatoes Early.

Every owner of farm or garden should endeavor to start a few hills of potatoes for very early use. Old potatoes often get to be very poor for table use the last of June, and the good housewife becomes impatient for the new crop. We have forced the crop by planting in a hot bed early in April, and then transplanting as soon as the weather becomes warm enough for open air culture. The sets can be placed in quite thickly, say two or three inches apart in the bed. This will give from four to nine square inches of surface for each plant. The transplanting should be done before the root growth gets so large as to require much breaking of the roots when separating the sets as they are taken from the hot-bed.

A very much simpler way of hastening early growth is to set a few quarts of small sized potatoes in a warm, light room, a couple of weeks before planting. Spread them out singly, so the light will fall upon the whole of the potatoes, and when they are all set up so the seed end will be uppermost, there will usually be one leading centre bud that will develop in advance of all the other buds. If the potatoes are planted with care, so as to save this centre bud uninjured, the other side buds or eyes will often remain dormant. Buds exposed to the full light, grow short and stout, and when planted will grow out feeding roots immediately. A box two feet square, will hold potatoes enough in a single layer for raising all a large family would use in two or three weeks, and such a box can be set in any sunny window in kitchen or living room.

Raising Pigs by Hand.

A farmer who has had the usual disheartening experience in trying to raise motherless young pigs on ordinary cow's milk, gives the following plan by which he has been successful:—"The milk must be from a moderately-new milch cow, and of good quality—a milk rich in cream rather than caseln is to be preferred. It must always be boiled or well scalded, and to it must be added some fine brown sugar so as to make it sweet, and also a few spots of linseed oil—say, a heaped desert-spoonful of sugar and about a teaspoonful of oil to the quart. Given this the youngsters will thrive amazingly, and hardly miss the care of a mother. Of course they must be kept clean and warm, and be attended to often as they require, which, I need not tell, is rather frequently; about every two hours, or even oftener for the first week, night and day, they are ready for food, and require it. The greatest care must be taken not to let any of the milk, etc., get sour; and only the required amount of food should be prepared at a time, as if it becomes at all sour, and the systems are once upset, it is a most difficult matter to get them right again, and all thrift is for a long time lost. The first time or two a teaspoon is the handiest way to feed with, but in a few lessons they will learn to help themselves out of the pan or cup; and when two or three are fed will all feed together off a plate with as much selfish eagerness as their mother."

Can not Grow more Grapes on the Farm?

Scarcely a year has passed since I have followed the practice of training grape vines on the peach, apple and evergreen trees, that there has not been an ample supply of choice grapes for home use. In favorable seasons the surplus has been sold by the neighbors at from three to four cents a pound, the demand often exceeding the supply. By allowing the vines to run at will on the peach, the red cedar, the Austrian and Scotch pines, and other trees having wide spreading branches, grapes can be had if healthy vines of the hardy sort are planted and well cultivated and properly manured the first two or three years after being set."

The grape crop is by no means an uncertain one. There is no supplementary fruit crop that can take the place of the hardy varieties of grapes. Fifty vines can be planted in vacant spots about the house, garden and outbuildings without occupying any coveted space, but at the same time adding very much to the rural beauty of the country home. A strong young vine planted close to the trunk of an old apple tree will, if the soil about the roots is supplied with finely pounded bones and fresh wood ashes, and the surface covered with well-rotted manure after planting of the vine is completed, soon take possession of that old tree, and if the limbs are sawn off at a point about ten feet from the ground, and the young canes are fastened to the limbs that remain, an unsightly object will at once become both ornamental and useful. No wine need be or should be made where children form a portion of the household. There are plenty of ways of utilizing this excellent fruit without converting an ounce of juice into wine.

CHOICE RECEIPTS.

FEATHER CAKE.—One and one-third cups of flour, one cup of sugar, two eggs, two thirds cup of cream, a little salt and nutmeg.

SQUASH BISCUIT.—Two cupfuls of light bread sponge, one pint of sifted squash, one cupful of shortening, nearly one cupful of sugar. Mix as bread and roll out smooth. Cut into biscuits and raise as bread.

PICKLED APPLES.—Pare, halve, and quarter the fruit. For seven pounds of apples take three pounds of sugar, one quart of vinegar, one ounce of cinnamon, and one ounce of cloves. If ground cinnamon and cloves are used tie in cloth and boil with the vinegar; but if whole cloves and cinnamon bark are used put two cloves in each piece of apple and break the cinnamon in pieces and boil with the apples.

TEA BISCUIT.—One quart of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one half teaspoonful of sugar, two teaspoonsful of baking-powder, one teaspoonful of lard, and one pint of milk. Sift together flour, salt, sugar, and powder, rub in the lard cold, add milk to form into as soft a dough as can be handled, flour the board and roll out, cut with a small tin cutter, and bake in a good hot oven about twenty minutes.

CUSTARD CAKE.—Two small cups of flour, one cup of sugar, three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of water, and butter the size of an egg. Beat the whites and yelks separately, and bake the cake in layers. For the filling, place one-half pint of milk upon the stove, and when it boils add to it one egg, one tablespoonful of butter, one-half teacup of sugar, and a dessertspoonful of flour, well beaten together. Flavor with lemon or rose.

PLUM PUDDING.—One tablespoonful of soda, one cupful of molasses, one half cupful of sugar, two-thirds cupful of butter, three cupfuls of chopped suet, two cupfuls of raisins, flour enough to make a stiff batter. Tie up in a floured cloth and boil three hours. For gravy, one quart of water thickened with flour or cornstarch and seasoned with nutmeg or lemon, butter and sugar. We had this for Christmas and think it splendid.

BLANC MANGE.—Soak one ounce of gelatine in a quart of milk for two hours, add a small cup of sugar, and place over the fire. When the sugar and gelatine are mixed with the milk, and the mixture is very hot, remove from the fire and add a wineglass of sherry and half a teaspoonful of lemon extract. Stir while cooling to prevent the cream rising to the top. When cool pour into a mold and set on the ice.

HONEY PUDDING.—Three pints thinly sliced apples, one pint honey, one pint flour, one pint cornmeal, small piece of butter, one teaspoonful soda, the juice of two lemons, and three grated lemon rinds. Stir the dry soda into the honey, then add the apples, melted butter and a little salt. Now add the other ingredients and stir in the flour. Bake one hour and serve with sauce.

A Woman's Ingenuity.

A Boston paper tells how an ingenious woman discovered a leak in a waste-pipe in her house. Noticing an offensive odor, she suspected a defect in the waste-pipes, and asked the agent of the house to send a plumber to make an examination. Upon the agent's refusal to comply with her request, she borrowed two cats from a neighbor, purchased some oil of valerian, and stationing the animals in the parlor, went upstairs and poured the valerian into the basin, and then descended to watch the result. Cats are extremely fond of the odor of valerian, and in a short time both of the borrowed animals began to sniff the air and move toward the door of a closet through which the waste-pipe ran. The door was opened for them, when they immediately sprang upon a certain shelf, where they remained purring with satisfaction. The woman again went to the agent, who, though still unbelieving in the leak, consented to send a plumber. On cutting away the plaster so as to expose the pipe, a joint was found completely separated at the place where the cats had indicated.

Because a man happens to be possessed of "a constitution of a horse," it by no means follows that his physician is justified in treating him like an ass.

"Where's Jones?" "Dead." "Dead? Well, I declare! Paid the debt of nature, eh?" "No; compromised at less than fifty per cent." "How so?" "He left his better half behind him."

FUNNYGRAMS.

Eclipse of the sun—A baby daughter.

It is the hardware man who always calls a spade a spade.

Bakers are generous. They never keep all the bread they knead.

Spring lamb reached market ahead of the Spring this year, as usual.

Adam was a roller skater. The fall he got is still well remembered.

The next thing to a funeral procession is to walk behind a love-sick couple going home from a party.

It is said there is a soft side to every man. That's the reason a dude is afraid to stand on his head.

"Girls will be girls," says a contemporary. Oh, no! That's a mistake. If girls' wishes are consulted they will be married women some day.

Yes, everything is faster in this country. In England they say that a man stands for Parliament. In this country they say he runs for Parliment.

A Lesson in Physics: Teacher—"What is velocity?" Pupil—"Velocity is what a man puts a hotplate down with."

"Yes, dear, you see, mamma don't think it's right for me to read French novels in Lent, so I only read translations.

Young lady (innocently to gentleman): "I wish I could get one of those freshmen to plant in my garden. I do want something green."

Lafayette had a great mind, and he knew what he was doing when he assisted the United States. France is now getting large supplies of canned frogs from this country.

"Wal," said Mrs Spriggins, in response to a remonstrance from her husband, "I got tired sittin' up there all alone in solitaire, so I went down and percolated through the crowd."

"If I ain't particular about seein' a show, I'd just as soon go to an opera as a funeral; but when I want to lay right down and enjoy myself, I go to a circus. Ah, there's nothing like a brass horn and a hoss."

"Here's a musical salesman advertised for. Why don't you apply, Ned?' "I? Why, I'm not musical." "Perhaps not, but I notice you can blow your own horn, you're familiar with bars, your remarks are full of slurs, you're always giving notes, and all the rest."

A vender of imitation spiders was dangling one of the bogus insects on Broadway, when an antique female, after uttering a little scream, appealed to a policeman, saying: "Mr. Policeman, can't you make that man quit scaring young girls to death with them spiders."

A California girl has been discovered with two mouths, one in each cheek. It is kind may do in the far West where girls are scarce, and it is convenient to have those who can kiss two fellows at once, but they would never be popular in the East, where there are not enough fellows to go around.

"Mr. Smith, do you know the character of Mr. Jones?" "I rather guess I do, jedge," "Well, what do you say about it?' "He ain't so bad a man, after all." "But, Mr. Smith, what we want to know is, is Mr. Jones of a quarrelsome and dangerous disposition?" "Wall, jedge, I should say that Tom Jones is very vivid in verbal exercise, but when it comes to personal adjustment, he isn't eager for the contest."

They Knew a Dodge.

The Yaqui Indians of Sonora long since used tactics of war that were unknown to civilized troops. In a former uprising, says the San Francisco *Call*, they were attacked by General Pesqueras, who was much amused to see the savages use blankets as a shield against the soldiers' bullets. Holding up a blanket at both ends, so that the edge just touched the ground, the Indian riflemen marched boldly toward him behind this apparently flimsy protection. The Mexican General was soon alarmed, however, to find that his bullets did not stop the strange advance, and the moving fort of blankets soon came so close to him and poured in such a deadly fire that he was fain to fly the field in confusion and with great loss. The Yaquis had become acquainted with the simple fact that while a bullet will pass through twenty blankets strained over a frame or laid against a firm surface, it will not penetrate a single one if moistened and hung up so as to swing clear of the ground. The bullets which Gen. Perquerias imagined were passing through the Indian blankets and thinning the ranks of the savages were all falling harmlessly on the outside of the woolen bulwarks.

Contraction.

"Save me, doctor, and I'll give you a thousand dollars."

The doctor gave him a remedy that eased him, and he called out:

"Keep at it, doctor, and I will give you a check for five hundred dollars."

In half an hour more he was able to sit up, and he calmly remarked:

"Doctor, I feel like giving you a fifty-dollar bill."

When the doctor was ready to go, the sick man was up and dressed, he followed the doctor to the door, and said:

"Say, doctor, send in your bill the first of the month."

When six months' had been gathered to time's bosom, the doctor sent in a bill amounting to five dollars. He was pressed to cut it down to three, and after so doing he sued to get it, got judgment, and the patient put in a stay of execution.

AN ENGINEER'S STORY.

Hair-Breadth Escapes and Wonderful Experience of an Old Engine-Driver.

"The first time I ever ran an engine" said Engineer Wm. J. Hammett to a reporter who had called upon him, "was in January, 1867, on the Memphis division of the Louisville & Nashville road. Mr. James Gutherie was president at that time. My first accident was in 1877. I was then running on the main stem, and was coming from Nashville to Louisville with a large number of passenger cars attached. Among others there were 150 schoolgirls on board. We were approaching Dudley's switch, twenty-five miles this side of Nashville, when I noticed that the cross-ties just ahead of us had been removed. I did not have time to stop the engine. In an instant I recognized that there was just one thing to do, and that was to jump the track. I told my firemen to leap out, as there was only room for one of us in the cab at such a moment, and it meant certain death to me or him if he remained. He had barely reached the ground when the engine left the track and a stream of boiling water came gushing upon me from the boiler. After that I remembered nothing for several days. When I recovered I was told that the boiler had exploded, and that I had been hit on the head by a piece of flying cylinder; also a spike had pierced my hand."

As proof of this Mr. Hammett exhibited a terrible scar on his right hand. The thoughtful engineer afterward received $384 from the passengers for saving the train.

"The time I made my fastest run," continued Mr. Hammett, his blue eyes lighting up, "and the fastest in the record of the road, was in 1870, when I brought Victor Newcomb, Dr. E. D. Standiford, and Col. De Funiak from Nashville to Louisville. I was oiling the engine when Col. De Funiak told me that the party was due in Louisville at a certain hour, and asked me if I didn't think I could get there. He added that the way was clear, and that if my engine was any account to turn her loose.

"This was as good as I wanted. I ran sixty miles the first hour, and after that they made me go slower until we reached the city."

This was a memorable ride. Afterward Mr. Newcomb said of Dr. Standiford that the latter became so badly frightened while the train was speeding along at lightning motion that he got down on his knees and prayed. The violent motion of the train, as it rounded a sharp curve, threw Mr. De Funiak from his seat and inflicted a deep scar, which he will carry with him through life.

"My last run," resumed Mr. Hammett "was on the night of Nov. 15, 1883. The night was dark as pitch. We had reached Brook's station, and were running at the rate of forty miles an hour, when I saw a train of freight cars on the track just ahead. It was too late to stop the train, and she dashed on; then a deafening smash, and I was thrown through my window and killed for the time. The next day when I recovered I was told that my fireman had been killed with others in the wreck."

A Fly-Haunted Town.

The wall of King-Choo-Foo is crenelated forty feet high on the outside in certain places, but on the inside sloping and covered with a jungle growth of bamboo, banyan, and other shrubs to the very top. At intervals of every few hundred yards along it is a small smooth-bore cannon of remarkably peaceful aspect. No doves were discovered building their nests therein, but in my mile walk along the parapet numerous litters of pacific pigs were seen dosing in the very openings of the crenelles. Not a soldier was observed making the circuit of this ancient and formidable fortification, the draggon guarded yamin of the Taotai had a fly-haunted, somnolent air, in the streets business proceeded lazily, and over all the grovelike openings of the capital city the very spirit of summer peace and quiet seemed to hold its beneficent reign. Our cortage, with which we made the circuit, was composed of scarcely more than a dozen aimless hoodlums and inquisitive urchins, and we left the place impressed with the idea that if the inhabitants thought of danger from the French it was still as an intangible effort of imagination—as something so far off as scarcely to be considered, or if considered, amply provided against.

Beauty Hints.

Every woman who regards beauty understands that she must bestow much care upon her complexion. To remove tan and sunburn, cold cream, mutton tallow and lemon juice may be used; for freckles apply the latter, with a tiny camel's hair brush. The country girl, deprived of many things which her city cousin finds indispensable, discovers that she can remove tan from her face with a wash made of green cucumbers sliced in milk, or failing in this, she makes a decoction of buttermilk and tansy. A well known writer on feminine beauty, recommends the use of finely-ground French charcoal for the complexion. A teaspoonful of this, well mixed with water or honey, should be taken for three successive nights, followed by a simple purgative, to remove it from the system. The aperient must not be omitted or the charcoal will remain in the system, a mass of festering poison, with all the impurities it absorbs. None of these things will bring about the desired result unless the foundation is first laid by proper food, exercise, and bathing; above all things do not neglect the bath. Cleanliness is one of the cardinal virtues, and a woman fresh from the bath feels a good deal like an angel.

QUAKING WITH DREAD.

An Indiana Village Terrorified by the Discovery of Ghostly Apparitions.

The people living in the neighborhood of Castleton, a small village thirteen miles from Indianapolis, are greatly excited over a most extraordinary ghost sensation. Several hundred persons from the surrounding country have been crowded about the haunted spot since last Friday. There is an old log house on the farm of a man named Mart Garrison, which was built half a century ago, and has been uninhabited for several years. Last week Mr. Garrison began tearing the old structure down and hauling away the timber. Between sundown and dark on the evening of his first day's work, while loading his wagon, he says he became conscious of a peculiar feeling, which made his hair stand erect with horror, and as he turned he claims he saw three figures, two of them quite large, flitting around the ruins. He did not stop to investigate, but abandoned his work and fled for home, where he related his experiences to his wife, and was advised to let the old structure alone. He talked about the strange apparition, and then it leaked out that an old citizen living near had often seen the unearthly figures, and so had his family, and he had heard cries and groans, like those of a woman in distress, but he feared to speak of it for fear the people would call him childish and superstitious. Another neighbor testified in much the same strain, and several persons investigated, but were unable to explain the character of the phenomena. They saw shadowy figures, indistinctly resembling two adults and a child, and so did perhaps a half score of others able to muster courage enough to visit the old ruins. Recently the farm was literally overrun with people, and reports say that they found a grave in the cellar, which they proceeded to open, but were stopped in their work by a lady interested in the property. Hundreds of people have visited the haunted house, and there is great excitement over it in the neighborhood.

American Economy.

Americans are not regarded as an economical people, and too many of them are satisfied if at the year's end, income balances expense. But the savings-bank deposits show that they are really a saving people after all. Food is so abundant and cheap that they throw away much which a French or German family would save. They are economical when it seems to be necessary. The sharp eyes of that helper of the helpless, Miss Emily Faithfull, discovered, while making a tour of the States, one form which American economy takes.

She noticed that nearly all the ladies she met in hotels and railroad cars wore black lace around their wrists, instead of white linen.

She thought it rather a singular fashion, and said she could not account for the taste that preferred black to white as a becoming finish to a sleeve, until she received her washing-bills, and then the mystery was explained.

She admired the ingenuity of American women in substituting black lace for white in order to economize while travelling, for never before had she encountered such enormous bills for washing as in this country.

All English travellers are annoyed at this American peculiarity, as the laundry work in England is done thoroughly and well at almost incredibly small prices compared to our exorbitant rates.

Twenty-five cents or an English shilling, pays over there for what we should call quite a large "washing." Why American prices in this respect are so much higher, nobody seems to understand. Yet the poor washerwoman should be well-paid.

English Dinners.

The only fault to be found with the English home-dinner is its unvarying sameness. And in the season one dinner is just like every other dinner, with only the difference of contraction or elongation. One company dinner may have only six courses, and another may have twelve, but in six cases out of twelve the dinner will be essentially the same. The exact fact is that given the same class in society and six times in twelve you can predict what you are going to have for dinner about as well as you can recount what you have had for dinner. The English company dinner is a regulation affair, and no house-wife is so adventuresome as to go far afield from this stereotyped repast, The menu consists of soup, fish, entree, joint and fowl, game, sweets, and dessert. This may be elongated by a number of entrees, or contracted by the elimination of game. At very small dinner companies perhaps the entree would be missing. But this dinner, this same dinner, the same yesterday, to-day, and forever is a good and a wholesome dinner. All in all, and for a steady diet this dinner is better than the dinner of any continental people. The English beef is the best beef I have ever eaten, and as for mutton, there is none to be found outside the united Kingdom. What we call mutton is a wholly different meat. Their beef and mutton are the flesh of animals that have been carefully fed for the butcher, and their meats are never cooked till they have hung in the larder for a week or fortnight, as the case may warrant Everything that goes upon an English table is good. The vegetables, which are limited variety, are fresh and good but being cooked in plain water, they are usually tasteless, or, if they have a flavor, it is of a raw or earthy quality.—[R. L. Collier.

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL 9, 1885.

North-West Rebellion.

The Expedition Moves From Qu'Appelle.

NO FURTHER NEWS FROM COL. IRVINE.

Riel's Supporters Said to be Weakening.

SUPPOSITION THAT THE CAMPAIGN WILL BE A HOT ONE.

And that the Indians and Half-Breeds Will Fight.

DEPARTURE OF THE BODY GUARDS—THE FIELD BATTERY OUT—THE VOLUNTEERS HAVE A COLD TRIP, ETC., ETC.

WINNIPEG, April 6.—Advices by mail from Edmonton show that the half-breeds and Indians there are in an excited state, and any rebel success would likely cause them to rise.

Factor Macdonald at Fort Qu'Appelle, says nothing is to be apprehended from the half-breeds or Indians in that vicinity. The McLeod district seems to be all quiet and friendly.

Woubedesca, chief of the Minnesota Sioux near Brandon, is reported as being in a surly mood. He would not allow four of his band who were employed by the government to act as guides to go west. He says two thousand soldiers are not enough to meet the Crees, who will probably all fight.

Advices from the Hudson Bay Company from Prince Albert indicate that the town is well protected from attact, but provisions are short.

Further accounts of Duke Lake fight confirm the report given by Gordon. The rebel were at first beaten off, but the police's ammunition gave out and the enemy rallied, when their fire did the most deadly work. One account says Chief Beardy commenced the encounter, and was shot by a volunteer. But this is regarded as improbable. There is no authentic statement of the rebel loss in the fight.

The Queen's Own will not get in here until two o'clock in the morning.

RIEL GREATLY DISAPPOINTED.

FORT QU'APPELLE, N. W. T., April 6.—From all we can gather here, Riel is greatly disappointed. He had expected a genelal movement of half-breeds and Indians from the American frontier just below Wood Mountain, together with a general Indian uprising. There is no doubt that the Indians in the northern country are with him, but the action of the American authorities has summiraly cut off his hopes of assistance from the south of the line. It is now generally believed therefore, that while he may make a show of resistance at or near Clark's crossing he will not attempt to a stand-up fight with the troops. In all probability he will beat a treat across the North Saskatchewan into the northern forest, and there General Middleton must abandon pursuit. This vast forest consists of beech, poplar, birch, and hazel, with dense underbrush and buffalo grass, and is utterly impassible for troops.

The idea is that the rebel chief will remain in this shelter and endeavor to patch up terms with the Dominion Government, the prime condition being that they shall except the heads of his bill of rights. As the government cannot, of course, treat with a rebel in arms, Reil will doubtless be compelled to spend the summer in the forest. unless he can give the troops the slip and get into American territory, where the lawyers will have to settle the question of his extradiction.

Everything is going on well. The weather is still raw and the grounds saturated with water. It is stated on good authority this afternoon that Biel will plant a large force on the Banks of the South Saskatchewan.

APPLEGARTH NOT KILLED.

SWIFT CURRENT, N. W. T., April 6.—Judge Rouleau and wife arrived here to-day from Battleford. Applegarth, the Indian farm instructor, reported killed, escaped. The Indians and half-breeds are reported congregating at Sounding lake, which is on the trail between Blackfoot crossing and Battleford, and north west of the great plains.

A courier who left Battleford on April 1st reached here to-day. He states that when he left all the white people were still safely secured from attact in the barracks, with ample provision and ammunition until relief comes. The Indians are still in sight of the town, but no further disturbance was anticipated from them. Families which left Battleford on the 30th ult., arrived safely here to-day, and are under escort of Judge Rouleau. They will probably reach Winnipeg to morrow night.

THE SITUATION AT PRINCE ALBERT.

FORT QU'APPELLE, N. W. T., April 6.—The steamer Northcote, now lying at Medicine Hat, is being put in readiness for the transportation of troops to Clark's Crossing. Other boats of the Hudson Bay Company are at Prince albert. A steamer is expected to leave Medicine Hat for the crossing in a day or two with a light load. Communication has not yet been re-established with Battleford. No fears, however, are felt as to the safety of those who, at last advices were ensconced in the barricks, which are strongly fortified and provisioned.

There is considerable anxiety as to the situation in Prince Albert. That an urgent appeal for the immediate dispatch of a large force to the rescue has been made is beyond doubt, and relief was necessary is shewn by the sudden advance of the troops from Qu'Appelle, northward this morning. There is no doubt the situation at Prince Albert is very critical,

THE LATEST REPORT.

FORT QU'APPELLE, N. W. T., April 6.—At 5 o'clock last evening the men "got the route," and at 7 this morning the troops marched out of here along the trail to Touch wood, the enhabitants turned out to give them a send off. After a hasty breakfast the the troops were paraded at 6 a. m., and inspected by General Middleton, who addressed a few stiring words to the men. A few finishing touches were given, and at 7 sharp the advance was begun. The scouts led the way on each side of the trail; then came half a Company of the 90th, as advance guard, with one field piece; then the main body of the troops with the baggage, the other field piece bring up the rear. "A" and "B" Battries arrived at Qu'Appelle station at 10 a. m. The former will push on atonce after the troops, while "B" will remain here until the arrival of the eastern reinforcements. A small portion of the Toronto brigade will hurray after "A" and the Winnipeg troops, but the bulk under Col. Otter will in connection with "B" battery, take the Saskatchewan from Medicine Hat or Swift Current, and go down the river to Clark's crossing, where Gen. Middleton's column will meet them. Clark's crossing is 85 miles from Battleford. The movement of this expidition, however, will depend altogether upon the state of the river and upon the boat service. The route of General Middletons headquarters will be as follows;

From Fort Qu'Appelle to Houghton 24½ miles; Houghton to Touchwood, same distance. Touchwood to Bedson, 20 miles; Bedson to Swinford, 20 miles; Swinford to Wise, 21½ miles; Wise to Humbolt, 21½ miles; Humbolt to Melgund, 22 miles; Melgund to Middleton 20 miles; Middleton to Clark's crossing, 18 miles; Clark's crossing to Stobart, 35 miles—a total of 227 miles. Then to Prince albert.

THE ADVANCE ON THE ENEMY.

CAMP, via Qu'Appelle, April 6.—We have made fifteen miles to-day. Cold and snowing. Complaints are made that there are not sufficient supplies for the present force now in the field. The batteries are expected to overtake us to-morrow.

AT PORT ARTHUR.

PORT ARTHUR, April 6.—The Queen's Own passed through here about 6:30 this morning, making a very brief stop, only enough to enable the engines to take on coal and water. The time of their expected arrival had been variously announced, and people went to and from the station at all hours of night to meet them. When they appeared in the morning quite a crowd was there to give them a passing cheer. A large supply of Prince Albert and Winnipeg papers were here donated to the troops, who eagerly devoured the news they contained. The condition of the men was generally excellent. No complaints were heard, and the roughing they had gone through had no more serious effect than of somewhat disarranging their toilet.

The Royal Grenadiers leave Jackfish bay this morning, and are expected along here to-morrow evening.

DELAY IN REACHING WINNIPEG.

WINNIPEG, April 6, 2 p. m.—The train with the Queen's Own Rifles is making rather slow progress. It was at first expected they would reach here at 3 p. m., and later, that six was the hour at which they would arrive. Now information reaches us that they will not be here till midnight. After supper, which will be waiting for them here, they will proceed west. His worship Mayor Hamilton, upon the suggestion of several aldermen, who felt it was incumbent upon the civic authorities to show some courtesies at least to the volunteers now en route west, telegraphed General Middleton requesting that permission be granted the Queen's Own and Grenadiers to accept an entertainment to be given by the corporation. A reply was received from that officer that permission could not be granted.

The Montreal battalion and the Ottawa sharpshooters arrived this morning at Red Rock, east of this place.

THE LATEST.

The advance guard of the Queen's Own arrived at Winnipeg at 3 a. m. this morning. The boys were terribly used up, and will have a good rest before going on to Qu'Appelle. The remainder of the Q. O. R. and the Grenadiers will arrive at the Prairie City about noon to-day. At Port Arthur the whole body received a great reception. A special committee of citizens had been appointed, and they did everything in their power to make the boys comfortable. It is needless to say they succeeded admirably, and one and all voted it an oasis in the desert. The enthusiasm was terrific. In spite of their fatigue the boys report themselves in good trim. A few suffered severely from the cold, but the main body are in good spirits and eager for the fray. Several of the Queen's Own became delirious during the march across Lake Superior being intensely cold. The Grenadiers have also suffered somewhat from the chilly blasts. The weather has generally been fine.

READY FOR THE START.

WINNIPEG, April 6.—The troops at Qu'Appelle paraded yesterday for Divine service, Rev. M. Lewis officiating.

One hundred and eighty teams went north yesterday with loads. The 90th rifles battalion starts this morning for Touchwood hills, a distance of fifty-six miles from Fort Qu'Appelle.

The batteries which arrive at Qu'Appelle this morning will be pushed forward by forced marches until the 90th is overtaken, when the entire force will advance to the scene of the trouble.

Capt. French will lead the brigade with thirty-four expert scouts.

Gen. Middleton, addressing the 90th, complimented them on their rapidly increasing efficiency. "You will have to go to the front," he said. "Remember you are fighting men who are never caught asleep. You will form the advance guard, and on you will depend largely the safety of the forces."

S. L. Bedson, warden of the Manpenitentiary, has charge of the transport service, and has it now thoroughly organized. There are 350 teams divided into right and left divisions, each of which is sub-divided into sub divisions of ten teams under a head teamster. They pay about $7 per day for the teams, and the drivers find them, food and forage. Mr. Bedson is ably assisted by J. H. E. Secretan, so well-known throughout this country. They estimate that they have to transport for troops now here, including teamsters numbering 650 men, 73,800 pounds of food and 768,000 pounds of forage for teams to last them thirty days.

When the troops reach Touchwood the entire force will be consolidated for the march across the salt plains.

The order of the march will be as follows: Scouts thrown out about a mile each side of the road; a half company as advance guard; one field battery, the main body of troops, baggage, one gun, rear guard; and when they halt they will be formed into a square, surrounded by the wagons, which may be called a zereba.

LOOKS LIKE PETERING OUT.

WINNIPEG, April 6.—Private dispatches from the front this morning would indicate a state of fear among Riel and his adherents at the immense military preparations being made to subjugate him, and the ringleaders are reported as deserting the rebel's standard, being afraid of their necks.

THEY'RE OFF.

KINGSTON, April 6.—Last night the Midland battalion received orders to leave for the Northwest, and about ten this morning left by special train on the K. & P. railway.

AMERICAN INDIANS FLOCKING IN.

ST. PAUL, April 6.—The half-breeds in the Wood Mountain region, just north of the American boundary, having been preparing for a rising for month. Although there are not over three hundred of them, they can easy recruit from the Missouri river country. The Indians, most of them half-breeds, along the frontier between the Rocky Mountains number about 30,000 and they are flocking into the North-west from the American side near the White mountains, intending to rallay and move north to Regina, tear up the Canadian Pacific track there, and attact Gen. Middleton in the rear while he is engaged with Riel in front.

HALIFAX READY.

HALIFAX, April 6.—The battalion of Halifax militia for the Northwest, numbering in all 363 officers and men, have been ordered to leave by special train at eight o'clock Wednesday morning.

THE BODY GUARDS START.

The maddest Lieutenant-Colonel in the Dominion militia yesterday was Police Magestrate G. T. Denison, and it is no wonder he was wrathy, he having been kept on theragged edge of anxiety for several days by the government in being ordered to the front one day and the order being countermanded the next. Last night, however, he and his men forming the Governor General's Body Guard were brightened up by a receipt of a dispatch from the minister of militia, ordering them to start as quickly as possible. At 10 o'clock the men started to move in tow's to the Queen's wharf, where five Michigan Central combination cattle and horse cars were in waiting, and by midnight all the horses and accoutrements were on board. At twenty minutes past one o'clock the train started, the troops being in the greatest spirits.

PRESSING ON.

The 65th of Montreal, under Col. Ouimet, and the Ottawa sharpshooters arrived at Port Arthur at midnight. They complain bitterly of their experience. The York Rangers and Simcoe Foresters are over the Dog lake gap. They are in good trim, but the commissiariat arrangements have not proved so good as they might have been. The Midland battalion (Col. Williams') were at Sudbury junction at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—In your paper of last week there is an item headed "A case worth remembering," taken from the *Ontario Reformer*, in which my name plays a part.

Now, I want to give you the facts of the case: John Roulston was down last June in Luther, introducing a washing machine, and saw Mr. Heffron at his own place, and talked the business to him of handling the machine for that part, and he would take three townships, and told him not to give it to any other person, and that I was to come and wind up the sale. I got word and went the following week. On my arrival we drew up an agreement for three townships at $72 each, amounting to $216 in the agreement, which was read to him, and which he signed, by his daughter writing his name and he making his mark. The order of payment was this, that he was to give three notes of $72 each, payable in three, six and nine months. He then asked for longer time on the notes, which I agreed to give him. He signed the notes in the same way as he did the agreement by his daughter writing his name and he making his mark.

With reference to the lawsuit, I sold one note to Gilchrist & Kent of Orangeville, and when it came due Heffron refused to pay on the plea that he did not know what he was signing, and he was sued. I received a summons to appear, twelve days before the trial came off. I thought I had a right to sixteen days, so I went to my lawyer and he told me I had a right to fifteen days, and he wrote to Orangeville to have the trial put back. That was the last I heard of it until a telegram came to Williamsford the same day as the trial was to come off, and I was away from home, and John Roulston could not go on account of the death of his father-in-law, which had occurred that morning, said John Roulston being witness to the notes, consequently the trial went on without any witness on my side, hence judgment was given in favor of Heffron, on account of his own evidence, swearing he did not know what he was signing.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for so much space in your paper,

I am yours, &c.,

JOSEPH ROULSTON.

As Others See Us.

EDITOR STANDARD.—The prosperity of your town is proverbial, few villages in Ontario possesses the same natural advantages. The fertility of the country surrounding it has few superiors in the Dominion; hence, superlative excellance as a mark of trade and commerce.

Last Saturday I was much astonished at the chests of tea that were exhibited in front of Mr. McFarlands store, but, upon coming further up the street, my astonishment was doubly increased to find that Mr. J.R. Trimble had treble the number of chests of tea in front of his store, with a congregation of customers assembled inside and outside the premises that would have gratified the inmost soul of the most ardent seller. The business transacted during my few moments stay, convinced me that your town had more than its proportionate share of business. A very laughable incident occured during my stay. A gentleman who was flourishing a diminutive fly-sheet, which it appeared emanated from W. J. McFarland, announcing that he did not sell "shoddy" goods. The wielder of the fly-sheet appealed to the multitude to sympathize with him in his sore distress: he had two weeks previously purchased a $10.00 suit from Mack, and at the hour of writing a more tattered mullion, debilitated suit of garments could not be found this side of rag-pickers Eden. The heros of the cheap suit caused considerable merriment, as the garment rents had been patched and darned with various colored cloth and thread which resembled one forcibly of "Jacob's coat of many colours." The assemblage appreciated the joke and expressed the opinion that

"Facts are things thot winna ding,
Nor dear na' be disputed"—

And that the mere assertion of a would-be truth will not "take" with an intellectual community, and that in future *professions* of honesty are empty bags of wind to an intellectual community.

Our shoddy friend was comparatively tame until one of J. R. Trimble's clerks drew his attention to a $4.75 Tweed suit, the sight of which so much enraged him that had it not been for the admonition of a friend, a breach of piece would have occurred The fabric referred to has no superior from the loom of any manufactory in the Dominion. Certain political economists desire to make Canada a cheap contry to live in; and, with the consent of my *better half* I will hereafter make Markdale my place of residence, as I can procure the "necessaries of life" for my wife and nine childeren at a discount of 20 per cent. upon Toronto prices.

ON-LOOKER.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Monday last (fair day) in this village was quite a lively day. A large number of people astir. A good many cattle on the market, but we don't think that many changed hands. The complaints from those wishing to purchase, that owners held at too high a figure. The sound of the auction sale bell along with the musical voice of the youth, with the purple cap, calling together the motley crowd for the sale of needles and pins, caused us to meditate as we pass by, and think the merchants of our enterprising little town have little to complain of as they had not yet to sell out of a sleigh box, and that business in our neighboring town could not be so *booming* as to prevent the staff from taking a holiday at a neighboring fair. The excitement over the North West troubles runs at a fair height in this vicinity. Serjeant Field advertising some days ago for a number of young men to join company No. 6. We do not know how many offered themselves, but we understand Mr. Field is taking the rust off himself, and putting a number of young men through their first drill this (Monday evening) in the company's drill shed here.

About 9 p. m. on Monday evening last, opposite the hotel here Mr. James Henry of Markdale, who had got so much spirits in that he could not be pursuaded to keep his hat and coat on, and was making a noise more hedious than the braying of an ——, and using language which was anything but polite. He was going to fight the whole crowd and no body in particular, and was almost going into fits, he was so enraged, at some *reflection* made on his horse, but as they were intended to apply to himself he became peacified with that explanation, as he claimed he had much more respect for the horse than he had for himself.

Messrs Whitten and Moore, who secured the contract for finishing Dr. Christoe's block, are fast pushing the work to completion.

Messrs. Peitch & Mitchell, Butchers, have removed into their new stand opposite Munshaw's Hotel.

It is said that one and one will make two at house of one of our respected citizen's this week. However we will report a little later.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quaries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

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H. B. HARRISON.

...n. Grant's Terrible Lesson.

...en. Grant is reported to be slowly ...g of a cancer in the mouth, and ...ic sympathy is everywhere being ...ngly expressed with the brave and ...ent sufferer. For some weeks ...the pain he has endured has been ...ething terrible. It is reported ...all his teeth has been drawn out ...a hope of giving some relief, ...even that has not helped the ...ter to any great extent. In con... ...ence of the terrible condition of ...mouth no kind of food can be taken ...something in a liquid form, and ...much of even that without great ...n. Very little sleep can be obtain... ...and nervous prostration is inevit... ...e from these causes. The brave ...neral is reported to be enduring ...this agony with true fortitude but ...must be evident that the time will ...n arrive, if it has not come already, ...en he will welcome death as an end ...his suffering.

...There seems to be no doubt what... ...r that Gen. Grant's present con... ...on has been brought about in ...sequence of many years' excessive ...acco smoking. During all the ...e that he was prominently in public ...it was well known that he was an ...most constant smoker, but as he was ...man of splendid constitution no ...urious effects appeared to come ...m it. The penalty is now being ...rly paid, however.

Some time ago, when it became ...dent that the General's mouth was ...wing unmistakable evidences of ...ease because of the amount of ...otine absorbed from the cigars ...oked. He quit smoking, but ...fortunately it seems to have ...en too late, and now the ...eadful disease is slowly and surely ...ing its deadly work.

Surely a terrible lesson like this ...ght not to be lost sight of. Every ...bitual tobacco smoker is exposed ...similar dangers, and every one of ...em would do well to sit down an ...e a few minutes' careful consider... ...ion to the important question ...hether all the pleasures of tobacco ...ing are sufficient compensation for ...e terrible risks it is necessary to ...n in order to continue the habit, to ...y nothing of the loss of time and ...s of money in connection with the ...me unnecessary habit. Surely the ...hole subject is well worthy of careful ...ought.

Gen. Grant's unfortunate case is ...ot by any means an isolated one. ...he tobacco habit has far more ...uman victims every year than most ...ersons are aware of. It is a well ...own fact that a very large propor... ...n of the cases of that dreadful ...sease of cancer in the mouth or ...ngue come from tobacco using. It ...well known, too, that a large number ...other diseases—nervous prostr... ...ion, paralysis, dyspepsia and the ...—are either produced, or greatly ...stened by the free use of tobacco. ...undreds of men die in Canada alone ...efore their time each year from ...seases induced by tobacco using. ...view of their undoubted facts surely ...warning voice should be raised by ...e pulpit, by the press, and by the ...edical profession. The wonder is ...at so important a matter is so little ...oken of. Hundreds of young men ...ould avoid tobacco using were they ...well aware as they should be of the ...sks they run of indulging in the ...abit.

Unfortunately it too often occurs ...at the very men from whose mouths ...arning should come are too full of ...bacco smoke, or possibly tobacco ...uids, to say anything on the subject. —*Truth.*

A GOOD GUARANTEE.

H. B. Cochran, druggist, Lancaster, ...a., writes that he has guaranteed ...ver 300 bottles of Burdock Blood ...itters for dyspepsia, billious attacks ...nd liver and kidney troubles. In no ...ase has it disappointed those who ...sed it. In Canada it gives the same ...eneral satisfaction.

...onthly Report of S. S. No. 5, Glenelg for March.

4th Class—Asa Robson, 295; Hugh ...cNab, 279; Samuel Edwards, 231; ...eter McNab, 231.

3rd Class—Thomas Nelson, 279; ...illie Nelson, 259; Charlie Noble, ...63.

2nd Class—May Robson, 199; Ella ...ook, 194; Willie Jack, 187.

1st Class—Tommie Glencross, 89; ...oseph Firth, 86; Bertie Cook, 80.

AGNES J. WHITE,
Teacher.

SURE TO CONQUER.

The most troublesome cough is sure ...o yield if timely treated with Hagyard's ...Pectoral Balsam. Pleasent to take ...nd safe for young or old.

About Breathing.

The majority of people don't know how to breathe; this may sound rather startling but it is, nevertheless, a fact. People fancy that when they draw in a little air at each inspiration, and then puff it out again they are doing all that is required of them, but, if the lungs could speak, they would tell their owners that they were not half performing their duty. Then again, people will breath through the mouth instead of the nose. This is wrong for the passage of the cold air through the various remifications along which its course would lie when taken in through the nostrils, becomes warmed before it reaches the lungs, whereas that drawn in through the mouth passes directly into them, along with whatever dust and impurities may be floating about and is very injurious to weak chested people, that is to say people whose pulmonary are not in a perfectly sound state. As breathing is about the first thing a person does when he enters this world and the last before he leaves it, it is evidently a very important act, and as such should meet with more attention than it does.

In the first place people does not, as a rule, take half deep enough inspiration; the air cells at the bottom of the lungs do not receive a sufficient amount of air, in many cases scarcely any; and in the next place they persist in ignoring the nostrils as the right channels through which the outer air should be drawn in its passage to the lungs. Although it does not follow that a large chested man is necessarily more sound as to his pulmonary organs than one with a small chest, still his chances of being so are surely greater if his lungs have free room in which to work; and by paying attention to a few simple rules in respect to their breathing people may so materially increase the size of their chests that they will be astonished. These rules are very short, very simple and very few in number. They are, first, breath through your nose; second, fill your lungs to their full extent, if you can, at every breath, and third breathe as much pure air as you can. An excellent plan to strengthen the lungs and to increase the size of the chest at the same time, is to devote fifteen minutes or so daily to breathing as follows: Go out into the open air; stand perfectly erect, and then fill the lungs to their fullest extent through the nose, retain the air till you begin to feel uncomfortable, then expel it and repeat the dose. In six months we will guarantee that you will be able to "hold your breath," as it is commonly termed, for fully two minutes, if your lungs are sound to begin with.

Athletes habitually breathe through their noses, and to this is attributed the fact of their remarkable freedom from colds and such complaints. People will soon become accustomed to keeping their mouths shut, though the difficulty of doing so will of course be greater with some than with others, especially females! But perseverance will do much, and the habit of breathing through the nose will soon become a fixed one.

The receipt for strengthning the lungs by supplying them with warm air, and plenty of it, and by giving them room in which to perform their proper functions is so simple and so effective that those who fail to profit by it are very foolish; and when one reflects how great must be the effect of a wright or a wrong mode of breathing on the general health, and how all important it is that people should breathe properly instead of improperly, it will seem strange that those can be found who will go to work the wrong way when they are told the wright.

Medicinal Value of Lemons.

The way to get the better of the bilious system without blue pills or quinine is to take the juice of one, two, or three lemons, as appitite craves, in as much water as makes it pleasant to drink without sugar, before going to bed. In the morning on rising, at least half an hour before brakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clear the system of humor and bile with efficiency, without any of the weakening effect of calomel. People should not irritate the stomach by eating lemons clear; the powerful acid of the juice, which is always most corrosive, invariably produces inflammation after a while, but properly diluted, so that it does not burn or draw the throat, it does its medical work without harm, and, when the stomach is clear of food, has abundant opportunity to work over the system thoroughly.

How to Keep Well and Live Long.

Don't sleep in a draught. Don't go to bed with cold feet. Dont stand over hot-air registers. Don't eat what you do not need, just to save it. Don't try to get cool too quick after exercising. Don't sleep with insecure false teeth in your mouth. Don't start the day's work without a good breakfast. Don't sleep in a room without ventilation of some kind. Don't stuff a cold lest you be next obliged to starve a fever. Don't try to get along without flannel underclothing in winter. Don't use your voice for loud spaking or singing when hoarse. Don't try to get along with more than eight or nine hour's sleep. Don't sleep in the same under garment you wear during the day. Don't toast your feet by the fire, but try sunlight friction instead. Don't try to keep up on coffee and alcohol when you ought to go to bed. Don't eat snow to quench thirst; it brings on inflammation of the throat. Don't strain your eyes by reading or working with insufficient or flickering light. Don't use the eyes for reading or fine work in the twilight or evening or early morn. Don't wear close, heavy fur or rubber caps or hats if your hair is thin or falls out easily. Don't eat anything between meals excepting fruits or a glass of hot milk if you feel faint. Don't take some other persons medicine because you are troubled some what as they were.

WHERE TO KEEP IT.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is the marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

A Popular Medical Notion.

Among the modern medical whimsies is that of medication by pads. Some external applications are of use, and because they are, quacks find people ready to believe their assertions that their particular pad will perform wonderful cures. This circular of one of these pads shows it to be a reciprocating, back-action affair, as it both draws disease from the body and sends curative influence into the system. Much to the belief in medication by pads, rests upon the fact that a pad which is not medicated is often the real service. Let one apply to any part of the body a piece of rubber cloth, or oiled silk, or other water-proof material and bind it in place. At the end of a few hours he will be surprised to find the material dripping wet, from the confining of the insensible perspiration. The surface thus covered will be in a soft, parboiled condition, while any neuralgic or rhumatic pain that may have been located in the stop thus covered, will be likely to disappear. It is not necessary for a pad, in order to be useful, to contain "liver medicines" or even horseradish. Let those who are tempted to pay a high price for medicated pads, first see what yirtue there is in an unmedicated piece of rubber or similar material.—*American Agriculturist for April.*

Mrs. Robert Hooper, of Kinloss, county of Bruce, in a letter, says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints for a number of years, and am glad to say to the public as well as friends that McGregor's Speedy Cure brought me around, and I am now all right, thanks to McGregor's Speedy Cure. Hundreds of like testimonials are frequently received, and are daily proving that this is truly a wonderful remedy, curing Sluggish Liver, Bilious Headache and Costiveness, where all else fails. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 4

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

ACCIDENTAL.

A. Chard, of Sterling, in a recent letter, states that he met with an accident some time ago, by which one of his knees was severely injured. A few applications of Hagyard's Yellow Oil afforded immediate and complete relief.

Straight whiskies make crooked roads—Fall River Advance.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniment. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 4

"There's a girl that is fairer than day,
And by Jinks, I can see her afar;
I'd call on that girl right away
If 'twas not for her horrid old pa."

The virtue of Carbolic Acid for healing, cleansing and purifyng is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at Hill Bro's. 4

The daughter of a New York millionaire has applied for a divorce on the ground that her husband deceived her. He assured her that he was a coachman, but since she married him she has discovered that he is only an editor. We didn't suppose there was such a band of heartless villainy abroad in the land.—Norristown Herald.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

On account of its purity and concentrated strength and great power over diseases, Burdock Blood Bitters is the cheapest and best blood cleansing tonic known for all disorderly conditions of the blood.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 73	to	$0 00
Spring Wheat	0 73	to	0 00
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	34	to	
Butter	15	to	00
Eggs	14	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	0 00	to	14 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

Fine Farm for Sale.

MR. EDWARD DAVIS offers his farm for sale, being lot N. ½ 21, con. 13, Artemesia, better known as the "Meaford Road." This is a choice clay loam farm of 80 acres, 75 of which is cleared and fit for any machinery to work on, and well fenced with cedar rails; has a fine bearing orchard of three acres; a good large frame barn and out-buildings, and comfortable frame house; the place is well watered with running stream; also a saw-mill in good running order and doing a good trade—run by water-power.

This is a very desirable farm, ½ mile from school, one mile from church, 5 miles from Markdale and 6 from Flesherton, good road either ways; is situated in an excellent locality, and is a good site for cheese factory.

For terms and further particulars, apply to

EDWARD DAVIS,
239-41 Markdale, Ont.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT

The subscriber has much pleasure in intimating to the Ladies of Markdale and vicinity that she has commenced the

Dress-Making Business

In all its branches. Having graduated in the ranks of the best seamstress in the Dominion, she feels assured of giving satisfaction to all who may favor her with a call. The latest & best styles of

London, Paris & New York Fashions

Strictly adhered to. She has on hand a supply of

FANCY GOODS

And a choice selection of the latest styles of

TRIMMINGS,

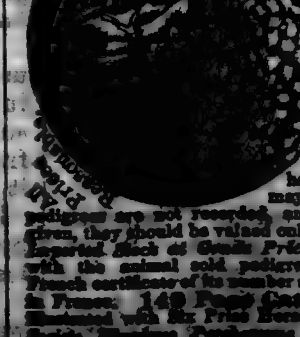
Which for beauty and rare design, cannot be surpassed, if even equalled in Markdale.

Respectfully yours,

M. E. BENSON.

Markdale, April 7, 1885.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Société Hippique Percheronne of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

J. J. IRWIN,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

☞ CHARGES MODERATE. 223-tf

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERI

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,
CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James G. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

Farm for Sale.

160 acres, being lots 42 and 43 second range West of Toronto and Sydenham road, Holland, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, ballance well timbered with Maple, Beech and Hemlock, and about 10 acres cedar swamp. Good roughcast house 22x33 with stone cellar, frame barn 40x60 and good out houses, all with stone foundations. Good young orchard bearing. The farm is well watered, two good wells, one at the house, a fine spring creek croses the farm near the rear. Only two miles from the thriving village of Williamsford, a station on the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R.

This is a rare chance, and terms will be made very easy. For futher particulars apply on the premises to

FRANCIS McCANN,
230-44 Williamsford P. O.

Farm to Sell or Rent.

North ½. 16 con. 11. Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared. 4½ miles from Williamsford Station and 3 from Berkeley, only 60 rods from School and post office. On the premises there are a good log house with frame kitchen and a woll near the house, and log barn. Will be sold on easy terms, small payment down, and good time given for the balance, or will be rented for five years, and improvement taken for part rent.

Apply to JAMES BRUCE,
136-39 pd. Lily Oak P. O. Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

5 MILES from Markdale station, on the C. P. R., Lot 9, Con. 11, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 60 cleared, balance good timber; well watered; stone house and frame barns; soil clay loam; well fenced and in a good state of cultivation. Apply on the premises to

GEO. STODDART,
237-39* Travistston P. O.

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the STANDARD office, Mill Street. Has a comfortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,
232-39* Markdale P. O.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

An 1885 Spring Poem.

Tude up by Buse, for I ab add to sig
A welcub gead to th dew-bod Sprig;
All hail! oh Sprig, I welcob you at last
With buch rejoicig that the widter's past.
Ah-tishoo-oo!

All hail! odce bore; ye verdal breezes blow,
Drive hedce all be bories of the frost ad drow,
Ye feathered roasters tude your joyous throats,
Ad rig out blithely all your sweetest dotes,
All hal—ahtishoo!

It doth dot seeb like Sprig tho' Barch is here,
The wid biz wa beedly, ad the prospect's drear
It raids, ad rft the grate I heap with fuel,
Ad keep at sibberig poict by pot of gruel.
O! Hadesahtishoo.

Wha' bakes be sdeeze! Why do I blow my dose
So ofted? Ad I could dot bell the rose
If it was blocbid, I ab hoarse ad sig
All flat ad tudeless. It is really sprig?
It's sdowig!—Silcahia!

Brig be a tub of water, let its heat
Be boilig, for I would ibberse ty feet.
Wrap fladdels all around be dridk hot rub
water, for at last ethereal Sprig has cub.
I'be goig to bed.

—Swiz *in Grip.*

A LOCK OF RED HAIR.

CHAPTER II.

The following day the same rule with regard to seats was observed; Miss Hunt evidently enjoyed her breakfast, and started off with Lucy immediately afterwards in high spirits, declining Mr. Richmond's escort, blushing and laughing the while.

"Some other day we shall be only too pleased if you take us for a walk; shall we not, Miss Starr?"

Lucy did not feel bound to reply, so maintained a glum silence. Mr. Richmond laughed, and said he knew Miss Starr preferred *tete-a-tete* walks, which sent her out in an irritable frame of mind. They lunched at a confectioner's, and came back to afternoon tea, thoroughly tired out. They had had great difficulty in getting what they wanted, as any delay in sending the things home seemed to Miss Hunt to be an insurmountable objection.

"Surely, if the gown is sent in a few days, it will do; there is no desperate hurry, is there?" said Lucy, on one occasion. But Miss Hunt would not hear of it, saying she could not wear her old dresses another day.

"I do not care what I pay; I must have the things at once."

As there is very little that money cannot accomplish, at last they managed to get one or two dresses and bonnets, which the people promised should be sent home the same evening.

"Not in time for dinner, I am sorry to say, my dear. I shall look quite an object in that shabby old thing; at any rate. I could get a nice piece of lace."

"But, dear Miss Hunt," urged Lucy, "you have worn the same dress for three months. I won't say I think it is becoming; but still one day more or less cannot signify."

"I think differently," rejoined Miss Hunt abruptly.

Lucy discontinued her remonstrances, and, when they had driven for some time in silence, remarked—

"By the-bye, there is one thing we have quite forgotten; you want a new head-dress."

"I think I shall leave that for the present, my dear, I shall see how I look without a cap. You know I am not bound to wear one at all."

"But I should think you would be very uncomfortable after having been used to them so long."

"I don't at all see why I should; lots of people don't wear caps at my age, and I have plenty of hair."

Lucy said nothing; but, like the proverbial parrot, thought the more.

At dinner-time Miss Hunt came down without her cap, having done her best to brighten her dress. There was a little hum of amused astonishment, but she did not perceive it; and, when Richmond, his face full of respectful admiration, darted forward and offered his arm, she took it and swept into the dining-room proudly and happily.

After dinner, being tired, she retired to her room, and the others sat in the drawing-room and talked as was their wont. Mr. Enson chaffed Richmond about his attentions to Miss Hunt.

"I say, my boy, don't turn the poor old lady's head."

"What a queer old thing she is!" exclaimed Richmond, laughing pleasantly. "Fancy her believing me when I complimented her on her appearance without her cap, and said the only improvement I could suggest was that she should wear a few curls on her forehead. She means to do so, I believe; and, being able to keep my countenance under any provocation, I quite look forward to seeing her to-morrow."

"You ought to be ashamed of making a butt of an inoffensive afflicted woman. She may be eccentric and easily imposed upon; but she is much too good to be turned into ridicule!" interposed Lucy warmly.

"I am bound to say I cannot see anything good about her. You should have heard old Rogers at the library talking about her. I shouted with laughter. The fellow is a wonderful mimic."

"He is an ungrrteful old wretch, if he has been saying anything disrespectful of Miss Hunt. I happen to know that, but for her, he might have been ruined this spring. She is one of the most generous as well as one of the most unselfish of women."

"Ah, well, you know I am a peculiar kind of fellow! I do not believe in the feeling of gratitude ever existing. I know I detest being under an obligation to any one. If a fellow saved my life, it would worry me to death to be expected to be grateful; I am sure I should hate him. And, as for unselfishness, I quite admit I am dreadfully selfish; but then I believe all people are, only they won't allow it. But I like my friends to know the worst of me; then they won't be disappointed."

"But don't you find letting every one know the worst of you rather interferes with your making friends? I never feel that my best entitles me to any particular estimation."

"No, I have never found it so," he rejoined; "but then, you know, I believe that really and truly we are all alike; only there are not many so candid as I am."

Feeling utterly disgusted, and finding him started on his favorite hobby, Lucy, shortly afterwards, escaped from the room and retired to rest

For a few days nothing eventful occurred; but Mrs. Enson began to have her suspicions aroused; and one evening, when chatting with Lucy, she said in a most mysterious tone—

"Do you know, Lucy, I believe I saw Edgar Richmond take Miss Hunt's hand and press it during their game at cards; I am sure I was not mistaken, though she did not seem in the least surprised—only pleased. And then I think he glances at her in a very strange way; don't you?"

"His looks seem to me perfectly consistent with his behaviour. I know they go out for walks every day."

"Well, I do not think it is right. I shall ask Willie to remonstrate with him. Of course he means nothing but fun and good-nature; but I am sure poor old Miss Hunt is foolish enough to be completely taken in."

"I am not so sure he means nothing," said Lucy, sagaciously shaking her head. "Remember, she has ten thousand a year!"

"Lucy," said Mrs. Enson reproachfully, "how can you say such things? A young, handsome, gentlemanly man like Richmond, to think of a hideous deaf old woman! Why, it would be monstrous! I do not believe a word of it, and I shall certainly get Willie to warn him how open his conduct is to misinterpretation."

Lucy therefore was the only member of the household who was not electrified when the bombshell fell and exploded, and it was known that Mr. Richmond had proposed to, and been accepted by Miss Hunt.

It came out in this way. Lucy had gone into Miss Hunt's room to wish her good-night, as was her usual custom; they had not met during the evening, for she had been with the Ensons to a concert; they expected that Richmond would have accompanied them, as he had secured his seat some time before: but at the last moment he had cried off, saying he preferred his quiet game of bezique. She found Miss Hunt in a strangely excited and emotional condition.

"Shut the door, my dear," she exclaimed. "I have been longing to see you for the last hour. Ah, child, I am so happy! I want to confide it all to you."

"What is it?" asked Lucy, her heart misgiving her. "Tell me. You may be sure I will keep your secret faithfully."

"It is no secret," rejoined Miss Hunt proudly; "I should like all the world to know it, as they will soon. Edgar has asked me to be his wife."

"But you surely have not accepted him?" asked Lucy anxiously.

"Not accepted him?" reiterated Miss Hunt in astonishment. "Would any woman have refused him?"

"Ah, but consider, dear friend—consider," pleaded Lucy, "how little you know of him! Three months ago you were unaware of his very existence; is it safe to trust your future to such a stranger? You are so good and kind; there may be many happy years before you; don't risk your whole life. I have no faith in Mr. Richmond—ah, don't interrupt me; let me speak to you! You think I am prejudiced; but why should I be, unless there is something in him to inspire distrust? I am quite sure he is not a good man. I cannot hope that you will be influenced by my advice; but let me implore you to consult some one in whose judgment you have confidence—that good clergyman's wife you told me of—before you give a final answer."

"My answer is given. Lucy, you pain me very much; you are entirely mistaken in your estimate of Mr. Richmond; I believe him to be good and sincere. I hoped you would rejoice in my happiness—Heaven knows I have not had much in my life; and I am greatly disappointed! Why should I doubt the truth of Edgar's love? Many men have married women older than themselves and been happy; so shall we be. How thankful I am nobody can accuse him of mercenary motives! You are the only soul here who knows I am rich."

Lucy started back with a little cry of dismay. In a moment the harm she had quite unconsciously worked flashed upon her; but for her impulsive communicativeness Richmond would never have suspected Miss Hunt's wealth, and she would have been safe from any sinister designs on his part; she felt that she was to blame for it all. Poor Lucy had often spoken hastily and regretted it afterwards; but never before had she experienced the same overwhelming sensation of responsibility.

"Oh, why," she thought, "am I not more careful? It would have been a joy to me to have made her life happier, and now what mischief I have wrought! I shall never forgive myself. I wish she had impressed more on me that I was to mention it to no one; but I suppose she trusted me implicitly, poor thing, and I have betrayed her."

"Lucy, what is the matter?" inquired Miss Hunt, noticing her agitation. "You surely respected my confidence?"

"Oh, Miss Hunt, how can I tell you! You cannot reproach me more bitterly than I reproach myself; but I should grieve to lose your friendship, for I could love you dearly if you would let me. I must say something that will give you great pain. Promise you will forgive me for the mischief I have done."

"Child, you frighten me; but don't hesitate to speak plainly—you, at least, need not fear me; and I am too happy to be harsh with anyone to-night."

Lucy felt an extra pang at this, but struggled bravely, and continued—

"Then I must tell you. Mr. Richmond knows you have ten thousand pounds a year; he overheard me telling Mrs. Enson so in confidence. I did not understand it was to be such a profound secret. I can never sufficiently regret my thoughtlessness, now I see what it has led to!" Lucy was sobbing in a most contrite spirit.

Miss Hunt looked grave and a degree paler, and waited a minute, watching the weeping girl; then she said—

"My dear, you certainly did wrong to mention what I told you; but you need not feel it so deeply; you have done no real harm. I am a little disappointed that I shall not have the pleasure of telling Edgar when we are married that we are rich; but it would be hard if I could not forgive you—the truest friend I have ever had, I believe—such a slight mistake as that. Ah, you have thought me cold and reserved! You little knew how your attentive consideration soothed the poor lonely woman; you first taught me that I had a heart."

There were tears in her eyes, and she held out her arms lovingly to Lucy.

"Don't—don't speak so kindly to me! How can you say I have done no real harm? You see now his motives are no longer above suspicion."

"Hush, Lucy?" interrupted Miss Hunt, in a voice tremulous with suppressed excitement. "Never dare to say such a thing again! I wish to remain your friend; but I will never speak to you again if this is not the last insinuation of the kind I hear from you. It is too, too cruel," she went on, getting painfully excited, "to suggest such an idea to me! I have had so little love in my hard life, and, now it has come, you want to rob me of my happiness. And how should you be as good a judge of Edgar's character as I am?" she continued more calmly. "I am older and more experienced. We have certainly known him the same length of time; but he has shown his heart to me, and I know him to be good and true. It matters not to me what others may think of him; I love him, and I am sure he loves me."

Her plain face quite lighted up, and looked sweet and womanly in these new circumstances, and her voice had in it a tender ring which Lucy had never heard before.

"May Heaven forgive me if I am wrong!" she thought "But I have not the moral courage to dispel her illusion. I cannot tell her of his cruel jokes at her expense. Nothing else would open her eyes, and I believe it would break her heart. I must let events take their course."

"Now, dear, promise me you will never allude to this conversation, and wish me happiness before we say good night."

"With all my heart I pray that you may be happy. I will never say another word to vex you. Good night, and Heaven bless you!"

They kissed lovingly and parted. Lucy pondered deeply for many hours that night; and, ere she slept, registered a vow to do her utmost to avert danger and trouble from the unsuspecting woman she had so innocently wronged.

CHAPTER III.

The next morning Lucy found that the news had spread throughout their little community. Richmond had told Mr. Enson, and then gone out for a long walk that the excitement might cool down a little before he returned. Miss Hunt breakfasted in her own room for somewhat the same reason; so there was no hindrance to the chorus of indignant surprise as the news became general property.

"I never heard anything so disgraceful!" declared Mrs. Enson, who seemed to feel personally aggrieved at the turn events had taken. "I can hardly believe it now. I shall never care to speak to Edgar Richmond again; and, as for her, she is worse than he. Are you not disgusted, Lucy?"

"I am very sorry," replied Lucy; "but I shall certainly not give up Miss Hunt's friendship on that account."

She was the first to encounter Edgar on his return, and was very glad there was no one present when they met.

"Well, Miss Starr," he began, with malicious glee, "wish me joy I can see you have heard the news. I know how pleased you must be."

Lucy tried hard to keep her temper, and replied—

"I am glad to have this opportunity of speaking to you, Mr Richmond. You would not believe me if I told you I was not sorry to hear of Miss Hunt's engagement. I was sincerely grieved, because I cannot think that you and she are suited to each other; but still I know it is no affair of mine. We have not been very good friends, have we? But, as you are going to marry one for whom I have a great affection, I should like to bury the hatchet, if you will agree."

This speech was not spoken in Lucy's usual candid manner, it having been carefully prepared for the occasion. She felt sure Edgar would wish to interrupt her friendship with Miss Hunt, and thought it wiser to adopt a conciliatory tone.

Richmond was evidently quite nonplussed by this proposal, and for once was at a loss for an answer.

"I am glad to hear you speak in this way," he said, after a moment's reflection—"it makes things so much more pleasant, and dear Sarah is very fond of you."

A couple of days after he left Eastcliffe to transact some important country business, and return at the end of a week. The business proved no be the purchase of a house. He was telling the Ensons—who had treated him very distantly since his engagement—all about it one morning when Lucy joined them.

"It's a charming place," he said. I have wanted to buy it for a long time; but Fernhurst was too big for a bachelor, and I was afraid too it would be quite beyond my means. The rooms and grounds are delightful, and the scenery around is splendid! I've been an awfully lucky fellow to get it."

"I suppose you gave a heavy price for it?" remarked Mr. Enson.

"No; that's just the beauty of it; it was wonderfully cheap!"

"Then there must be something wrong about it," said Enson.

"Not a bit of it. I'll let you all into the secret, provided you will promise not to tell Sarah—Miss Hunt, I mean."

"But perhaps it is something she might like to know," objected Lucy, rather curious at the same time.

"I assure you there is not the slightest reason why she should be told this circumstance; it would be better, in fact, that she should not. I am certain you will agree with me on this points Now will you promise?" Every one complying, he continued—"You must know I was rather in a fix about a house. I am not rich, and at the same time I did not wish to take my wife to some miserable poky little hole. I knew this place had been advertised to be sold at a reasonable figure, and I thought there would be no harm in going down and making inquiries. I must allow I was astonished at the price they asked, and at once thought, as you did, Enson, that there must be something wrong. At last the reason came out. What do you think it was? Most absurd, really! I could not help laughing at the man. Fernhurst has the credit of being haunted! No one has ever seen or heard anything, as far as I can make out; but still it has stood empty for years. The agent thinks the report was first circulated in consequence of a gang of smugglers using the cellars many years ago to conceal contraband goods in, the house being within a very short distance of the seashore. I am not in the very least superstitious, so I settled with the fellow at once; but I don't want to tell Sarah about it, as it might make her nervous. I hope you will not object to staying at a haunted house, Miss Lucy?" he added gaily.

"In some cases I should, but not in this; it seems absurd, from what you say, when there is such a reasonable explanation of anything mysterious—besides, I do not believe in ghosts a bit."

A few days after this the whole party broke up, the Ensons and Lucy going to their respective homes, Miss Hunt to her country estate to make arrangements for her approaching marriage, which was to take place very shortly, and Edgar Richmond to the new house to superintend alterations and furnishing.

Luck took a very loving leave of her friend, and it was arranged that directly they returned from their wedding-tour she was to go to Fernhurst to stay for an indefinite period. The marriage was to be a very quiet one, in the neighborhood of Miss Hunt's estate. Nobody knew the exact date, and it was from the newspaper announcement that Lucy learned that it had actually taken place; up to the last she had indulged in a vain hope that something might happen to prevent it. Some weeks later she received the following letter—

"Dearest Lucy,—We shall be at Fernhurst in a week. We are enjoying ourselves greatly; but Edgar seems very anxious to settle down quietly in our home. I will not tell you any news now, except that I am very, very happy; but will reserve it all until we meet. We arrive at Fernhurst on Wednesday, the 15th inst.; in a fortnight from then I hope you will join us. I am wonderfully well in health, and am delighted to tell you am much less deaf. I consulted Doctor Merlon in Paris, and he has done wonders for me. My dear husband is kindness personified. He sends best regards to you. Good-bye, dear friend.

"Ever yours lovingly,
"SARAH RICHMOND."

In three weeks, in answer to a further invitation, Lucy started for Fernhurst. Little did she think that with this journey the most eventful chapter of her life had commenced. She was met at the station by Edgar, who was driving a splendid pair of roans.

"I dare say you are surprised not to see Sarah," he said, after welcoming her warmly; "but she is not very well this afternoon."

"I am sorry to hear that," replied Lucy; "she wrote me she felt wonderfully better for the change."

"And so she was until we came here."

"I hope you don't think it is anything serious?" inquired Lucy.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Bad news—Pneumonia and neuralgia.

Jones calls his mash at the rink "Truth," because, though crushed to earth, she rises again.

The Boston girl never says "It's a cold day when I get left." She removes her glasses, carefully wipes them with her lace bordered handkerchief and observes. "The day is extremely frigid when I'm abandoned."

It was a dreadful typographical error last week which, in a description of the study of a popular authoress, made the types say that the windows of her room were "tastefully decorated with chaise hanging pants."

NEWS NOTES.

The King of Bavaria can exert h... on occasion. He wrote an autogra... ter to Prof. Doellinger of Munich ... 86th birthday.

Those now in London who were ... during the war say that the excite... and constant extras, cried sometim... to midnight, recall to them vividly l...

Mad dogs recently became so num... in some parts of Alabama that sch... one county were obliged to suspend ... it was considered dangerous to have ... pupils abroad.

In a small tannery at Grass Va... Cal., the leaves and bark of the ma... niti tree are successfully used to ... leather. The tannery is experim... on native bark and trees.

A very prevalent feeling in Engla... that the Prince of Wales's visit in a ... take now, though his frequent visi... Ireland would have been invaluable ... they been made years ago.

The great Catholic family of Von ... nim, which stands at the head of ... aristocracy of Brandenburg, has ... drawn into seclusion since Prince ... marck hounded one of its members ... the grave.

Protracted draught and extensive ir... gation in the neighborhood have redu... Tulare Lake in California from a len... of 42 miles, and breadth of 22 miles, ... a length of 22 miles, and a width of ... miles.

In an address at the Louisville Univ... ity the late Dr. Yandell is quoted as ... commending a habit of cheerfulness, ... wide-spreading, hopeful disposition, ... would say, "is your only true umbre... in this vale of tears."

A bill has been passed by the New ... Assembly imposing a fine of $20 on a ... person who treats another in a salo... The bill does not prevent any number ... persons from going into a saloon ... drinking together, but requires that e... man shall pay for his own drink.

Miss Milner, who married Lord D... ham, comes of a family which have m... money by trade in Leeds, and in t... eighteenth century bought the Fair... estate of Nun Appleton, in Yorksh... The Milners have long had a very hi... social position, and became connec... with the leading families in the coun... A very large proportion of the Yorksh... county families of to-day come from m... cessful local traders.

Among recent inventions is an impro... ed cab, for which various advantages o... other vehicles of the kind are claim... The front is a projecting one, and pr... sents a three-sided figure, the centre le... ing straight and the doors on the sid... opening toward the wheels, the wi... springs being so arranged that the do... may be readily opened wide without ... terference. The springs extend beyo... the hinges of the doors to near the fro... of the wheels, and are supported at th... forward ends by goosenecks attached ... the rocker frame of the carriage. T... vehicle is low hung, and so far forw... on the axle that, with the driver's s... arranged behind, it is finely balanced.

The Paris *Temps* published a lett... stating that the twenty-five Germans w... were engaged at Berlin by Li Fong-Pa... have all had to take Chinese names up... entering the service of the Celestial e... pire. One of them, who was former... Captain of a corvette, is now called Wan... Li-Triang, which, when turned in... English, means Mr. High Wall. He h... just been promoted to the rank of A... miral, and commands the Chao Yun... Another German officer is now name... Lin Pao, or Mr. Six Cannons. The pa... of these officers must be very high; fo... the common German Gunners receiv... nearly $250 a month, and about $7,500 ... the amount guaranteed to the family ... each man in case he is killed by t... French.

The Population of France.

This subject continues to occupy the at... tention of the Academie de Medicin... M. Rochard stated that, if the rate of in... crease of the population of France co... tinued to diminish in the same proportio... as it had done during the present cen... tury, there would be no increase at all ... the beginning of the twentieth century. ... France does not compare favorably wi... other nations in respect of the rate of a... mentation of the population. In Englan... the population grows at the rate of thi... teen per thousand. In Germany the ... is ten per thousand, while the American ... have increased tenfold since the beginni... of the century. At the present time ... France constitutes the tenth part of th... population of Europe, whilst two cen... turies ago it represented a third. If th... numerical deterioration continues, th... French people will number at the be... ginning of the next century only a fifteen... of the European population, and will fa... into the position of the small states, an... be no longer recognisable as one of th... powers. When the population of a coun... try begins to decrease, we must suppo... either that there is an excessive mortali... or else that the birth rate is diminishe... Now, the death rate in France is asserte... to be even lower than that of the majori... of the European countries or states; co... sequently the comparative depopulati... of France must be due to decrease in th... number of births. In that country th... number of infants in proportion to adu... is less than in any other European nati... excepting Ireland.

Horse car after symphony rehearsal. ... First æsthetic lady: "Was not the m... simply inspiring?" Second æsthetic lad... "Ah, yes, that concerneta Beeth... played was ravishing."

NEWS NOTES.

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Those now in London who were h[ere]
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nd constant extras, cried sometim[es]
midnight, recall to them vividly 186[4]

Mad dogs recently became so num[er]
some parts of Alabama that school[s]
e county were obliged to suspend.
was considered dangerous to have
pils abroad.

In a small tannery at Grass Val[ley]
al., the leaves and bark of the m[an]
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ather. The tannery is experimen[ting]
native bark and trees.

A very prevalent feeling in Engl[and]
at the Prince of Wales's visit is a p[ro]
ke now, though his frequent visits
eland would have been invaluable h[ad]
ey been made years ago.

The great Catholic family of Von
m, which stands at the head of
istocracy of Brandenburg, has with
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inking together, but requires that ea[ch]
n shall pay for his own drink.

Miss Milner, who married Lord Du[n]
m, comes of a family which have ma[de]
oney by trade in Leeds, and in the
hteenth century bought the Fairfa[x]
ate of Nun Appleton, in Yorkshire.
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INSANE AT SEA.

The Ship "Sabine's" Mad Captain and His Freaks.

The story of the last trip of the ship "Sabine" is thus related by Mate Griffin of that vessel:—

"I shipped on the "Sabine" from Liverpool," said the mate. "I noticed something queer about the captain until the twentieth day out, and about half way across the Atlantic. I was pacing the deck in the mid watch. It was blowing a lively breeze from the nor' west and the vessel was braced sharp up on the starboard tack, making a good course under three topgallant sails. Of a sudden the captain came booming up the companionway, and, grasping my arm, exclaimed in a coarse whisper:

"'Mr. Griffin, do you believe in spirits?'

"I was so startled that I did not know what answer to make, but the captain continued abruptly:

"'I have just received a communication from my brother George, who has been dead for ten years—lost at sea. He has written to me that this ship will be lost, with all on board, unless I heed his warning.'

"'Written to you?' I exclaimed. 'How is that?'

"'On my slate on the cabin table,' he replied. 'Come and see.'

"Amazed at the behavior and talk of the skipper, I followed him below. Throwing open the state, he said abruptly: 'Read that!' On the slate were half a dozen lines, written in a bold hand. As far as I can recollect, they were about as follows:—

DEAR BROTHER: You are in great danger. Without warning by the fall of the glass or any of the usual signs your vessel will be struck by a cyclone at 4 o'clock this morning, and unless prepared in time you will be wrecked and lost. No time is to be lost. Take the canvass off the ship at once, and get your light spars and yards on deck. Do not neglect the warning of your brother GEORGE.

"I looked up. The captain was standing with one hand on the table, and his face, blazing with excitement, were fixed full on mine. 'Mr. Griffin,' he said, solemnly, 'this is a warning from the spirit world, and must not be disregarded. All on deck at once. Take in the top gallant sails, fore and mizzen-top sails and courses, and put a close reef in the main-top sail. You will need all hands. When that is down, send down the royal yards and strike the top-gallant masts.'

"I went at once on deck and began to shorten in sail. When all was snug, and the vessel, under easy sail, was tumbling over the broken sea, I went down the companion-way into the cabin to look at the glass. The captain pacing the floor of the cabin with short, hasty steps. He turned as I entered the cabin, and said:

"'Well, Mr. Griffin, is everything made snug?'

"I replied that all his orders had been executed and that nothing remained to be done but to wait for the cyclone. I then went on deck till 8 bells, when the second mate came up with a look of astonishment on his face as he glanced aloft and to leeward. I soon put him in possession of the occurrences of the night, and his first question was:

"'Where is the captain?'

"'Below and fast asleep,' I replied.

"He received his orders to keep the ship as she was for half an hour and then call the captain. I went below and threw myself into my bunk to wait further developments. At 1 bell the second officer called the captain, and in a few moments I heard his footstep as he went through the cabin and passed on deck. He had scarcely taken three steps when, with a cry like a wild beast, he yelled to the astonished second officer:

"'Good heavens, sir! What are you doing with this ship? Are you crazy or drunk? Who ordered you to put the ship in this trim?'

"I bounded from my bunk and on coming in time to hear the second officer briefly in reply:

"'The ship is just as she was at eight bells when I came on deck, and sail was ordered by your own orders given to the mate.'

"'You are a liar!' yelled the captain, as, springing upon the second officer, he gripped him by the throat and struck several heavy blows in the face before I was able to drag him away, with the assistance of the man at the wheel. The crew on deck, alarmed by the noise, came running aft and the captain, shaking himself free, pulled a brace of revolvers from his jacket pockets and began firing right and left, at the same time shouting:

"'Fight, by God!'

"In about ten seconds not a man was to be seen about the deck. Fortunately none had been injured. The second mate sprang into one of the quarter boats, while I took refuge in the other. The officers dropped out of sight behind the casks and water-casks. The man at the wheel deserted his post and covered his body behind the mizzen mast. The captain waited for a moment, listening intently with his shooting irons ready, and then, to my surprise turned on his heel and went below. The second mate joined me and the men began to crawl out of their various hiding-places about the deck.

"'The captain is mad,' began the first mate, whose face was swollen and bleeding, from the effect of the captain's fists. I assented to his proposition, and while we consulted as to the best course to be done the men waited patiently for a decision. I ordered the second officer to make sail on the ship and I went below and think it out. I then sat down in the transom and tried to puzzle out the solution of this serious difficulty. At two bells the steward brought me a cup of coffee.

"'Is the captain in his room?'

"'Yes, sir; asleep and snoring like a trooper.'

"My mind was made up. I called the second mate and carpenter, and telling them my plan went below, followed by these officers. We opened the door of the captain's room and entered. He lay on the outside of his swinging cot, with his clothes on, and his heavy breathing indicated that no light noise would awaken him. Rapidly and with as little noise as possible I searched his clothes and the room, removing his revolvers and knife and even his razor. Possessed of these weapons, we had little to fear from our insane captain if we watched him. This was soon arranged, the steward and carpenter agreeing to perform that duty.

"The captain did not appear at the table at breakfast or dinner. In fact, all his meals, until we arrived at the breakwater, were taken to his room by the steward. He took no noon observations, gave no orders, and did not appear on deck again until the pilot came over the side. He then assumed charge of the vessel but neither by word or act showed any remembrance of his crazy freak and his subsequent queer conduct.

Upon the arrival of the "Sabine" at Girard point, physicians were sent for from the city, and upon their recommendation the captain was taken to Norristown."

Sudden White Hair.

When the Emperor Leopold was about to make his grand entry into Vienna, the old sexton of St. Joseph's Cathedral was much troubled in his mind. Upon such occasions it had been his custom to take his stand on the pinnacle of the tower and wave a flag as the imperial pageant passed by; but he felt that age had so weakened his nerve that he dared not again attempt the perilous performance. After thinking the matter over, he came to the conclusion that he must find a substitute; and knowing his pretty daughter had plenty of stalwart suitors, the old fellow publicly announced that the man who could take his place successfully should be his son-in-law. To his intense disgust, the offer was at once accepted by Gabriel Petersheim, his special aversion, and the special favorite of the girl, who saw not with her father's eyes. On the appointed day, Vienna opened its gates to the new-made Emperor; but it was evening, or near upon evening, when the young flag-bearer welcomed the procession from St. Joseph's tower. His task performed, Gabriel would have descended from the airy height, but found his way barred. Two wretches had done the treacherous sexton's bidding, and closed the trap-door of the upper stairway, leaving the brave youth to choose between precipitating himself on the pavement below, or clinging the cold night through to the slender spire, with but ten inches of foothold. In the morning, the young girl for whom this awful sacrifice had been made, rushed frantically about the city until rescue could be afforded, and the poor youth was taken from his perilous position; but when he did descend, his senses were dazzled, his eyes were sunken and dim, his cheeks were yellow and wrinkled, his curly locks as white as snow. Gabriel Petersheim had won his bride at a fearful cost; but marry him she would, and did, and report says he entirely recovered all but the color of his snow-white hair.

A Characteristic Episode.

When Gordon Pasha was taken prisoner by the Abyssinians he completely checkmated King John. The King received his prisoner sitting on his throne or whatever piece of furniture did duty for that exalted seat, a chair being placed for the prisoner considerably lower than the seat on which the King sat. The first thing the Pasha did was to seize this chair, place it alongside of his Majesty, and sit down on it; the next to inform him that he met him as an equal and would only treat him as such. This somewhat disconcerted his sable Majesty, but on recovering himself he said, "Do you know, Gordon Pasha, that I could kill you on the spot if I liked?" "I am perfectly well aware of it, your Majesty," said the Pasha. "Do so at once if it is your Royal pleasure. I am ready." This disconcerted the King still more, and he exclaimed, "What! ready to be killed!" "Certainly, 'rep i d Sl e Pasha; 'I am always ready to die, and so far from fearing your putting me to death, you would confer a favour on me by so doing, for you would be doing for me that which I am precluded by my religious scruples from doing for myself—you would relieve me from all the troubles and misfortunes which the future may have in store for me." This completely staggered King John, who gasped out in despair, "Then my power has no terrors for you!" "None whatever," was the Pasha's laconic reply. His Majesty, it is needless to add, instantly collapsed.

An Honest Critic.

A work of art may be imperfect and yet so life-like as to compel admiration. A specialist will point out its errors in details, but the people pause to gaze at it.

A French sculptor, who had erected an equestrian statue to Peter the Great at St. Petersburg, was once lecturing to a class of students. In criticising works of art, he called attention to the celebrated equestrian statue of Marcus Aurelius at Rome.

He pointed out a great number of anatomical faults in the figure of the horse, all of which, as he called the class to note, were avoided in the horse which he had modelled. His honesty as an artist forced him, however, to exclaim—

"Notwithstanding, this poor beast is alive, while mine is dead!"

The Onion.

Of all the flavoring substances used in cookery, the onion is, after salt, perhaps the most valuable, and, as many a housekeeper can give testimony, when cunningly concealed in the sauce or ragout soup, it yields enjoyment even to those who would carefully pull it from them if they saw it, in their abhorrence of everything pertaining to the garlic tribe. There is no doubt that this latter is a most valuable food in a hot climate, especially when eaten raw. I remember reading in a book called "Angola and the River Congo," that the author never travelled without a supply of garlic, whose beneficial effects on the stomach and system were most marked. "When very much fatigued," he says," I have found nothing to equal a few pieces of raw garlic, eaten with a crust of bread or biscuit, for producing, a few minutes after, a delightful sensation of repose, and that feeling of the stomach being ready to receive food generally absent when excessive emptiness or exhaustion is the case." Very odd contradictions in regard to this vegetable arises; for example, Henry of Navarre had his lips rubbed the moment he was born with a clove of garlic, a time-honored custom in his native place. On the other hand, garlic was forbidden by statue of Alonso the Eleventh to his Knights of LaBanda, and Don Quixote cautioned Sancho Panza to beware of the garlic which the King of France had rubbed upon his infant's gums on his entrance into this world.

To the Canadian taste the pronounced flavor of garlic is unsupportable, and the odor of it, while it has been called the "violet of vegetables," is anything but a delectable perfume. Still people have mourned for it; for example, the Hebrews in their wanderings to the promised land, complained to Moses of the want of the leak and the garlic which they informed him they remembered; or, as the poet says, "The Hebrews gave Moses to understand that the scent of the onion hung round them still."

Niceties of the English Language.

Without grammar, our language would not be available at all. We recently met with this sentence: "If fresh milk does not agree with a child, boil it." Which? The milk or the child? To prevent a stupid, matter-of-fact nurse making a mistake and committing murder, we must be tautological, and write, "If fresh milk does not agree with a child, boil the milk." Carrying out orders too literally is sometimes unpleasant, as a friend of ours once discovered, when, having told her footman, who was a model of obedience, that when Mrs. Brown and her daughter, a grown-up young lady, called, he was to carry them up into the drawing-room. Mrs. Brown's dismay may be imagined when upon asking for her hostess, she was caught up by the stalwart attendant and, despite her remonstrances and kicking, carried safely up stairs and deposited before his astonished mistress. The historian does not relate how the other lady got up. Davidge tells a story of a somewhat obtuse actor who performed the character of a dumb boy. The stage directions are: "Enter Hugo, who advances to the king, shakes his head and kneels." To the horror of the stage-manager, and the amusement of the audience, the actor advanced to the king, caught him by his ears shook the king's head vigorously, and then sank on his knees before assaulted majesty. Which anecdote, by the way, does not say much for the system of conducting rehearsals at that particular theater.

Tribunal Distinctions in Hair-Dressing.

Among the most striking characteristics of the Soudan Arabs is the distinctive fashion of dressing the hair peculiar to each of the great local tribes, the significance of which is as important as the arrangement of the "head feather" once was among the American Indians. The Ababdeh Arabs, who hold the short cut across the Nubian desert from Abu-Hamed northward to Korosko, twist their hair into long spiral curls no thicker than a quill, which, being intertwined with slender skewers of ivory, make the whole head look very much like a monstrous porcupine. The Bishareen, again, who lie a little to the southeast of the Ababdehs, in the desert between Abu-Hamed and Suakim, comb the hair of the crown straight up into the air to a height of several inches, while letting the rest hang down on either side. The great Kabbabish tribe stretching westward through Kordofan into Darfour vary this arrangement by gathering the crown hair into an enormous knot, while the side locks fall down upon the neck to right and left. Their neighbors, the Baggarras, actually shave the head altogether and walk bareheaded under the burning sun, confident in the impenetrable skulls given them by nature. A similar custom prevails among the Yemen Arabs in southwestern Arabia, who shave the fore part of the head while allowing the hind hair to stand out in one great bush nearly half a foot in height.

A prominent clergyman calls the face "the playground of the soul." Then a book agent's cheek must be a prairie.

"Charming girl, that Miss Lucy, Jack." "Think so? I never could bear her. She always treats me as if I was an ass, you know." "Indeed, I didn't know she knew you."

Saleratus mixed up with a little thick cream is excellent for burns. Make into a nice soft poultice, spread it upon a cloth, and bind it upon the scald or burn, and renew as often as it gets dry. This will relieve a burn, almost instantly. It should be kept on until the fire is all drawn out.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Heah am a petishun from thirty-four col'd people of Niles, Mich.," said Brother Gardner as the echoes of the triangle died away. "It am a petishun axin' dis club to favor de restorahun, of capital punishment in dis State. It am evident dat de signers hadn't read up on our position. If dar' am one thing we favor above anoder it am hangin' fur murder.

"I has attended executahuns, an' I has sot in church an' heard clergymen utter eulogies on murderers. When I cum away from de gallows I felt dat the law had been fully vindicated. I felt dat law was a powerful thing, an' dat justice had an arm strong 'nuff to defend de rights of all. I was awed an' humbled, an' my reverence fur de law war' neber so deep. On de odder han', I cum away from church feelin' dat a red-handed murderer was sunthin' of a hero. De preecher furnished a dozen excuses fur de murder—a dozen excuses fur sendin' de murderer to prison to wait fur pardon or escape—a dozen reasons why de fiend who chops up a hull family wid an ax should have his precious body kept fat at de expense of de State an' his precious soul kept fur a prison chaplain to practice on. I left de church feelin' dat murder wasn't much of a crime after all, an' had I met de man who frew a dead cat in my well bekase I wouldn't lend him $2 I should have broken his skuff wid a club an' depended on de preacher to cry ober me.

"Our thieves get de same aiverage sentences—when they happen to get sentenced at all—as our drunks an' disorderlies. Our burglars git about what am due de thieves. Our murderers sometimes git de full sentence of a burglar, but when dey do de hull people wonder ober it. Find me de dirtiest tramp—de meanest thief—de toughest burglar, or de mos' pitiless murderer, an' I will find you a lawyer to take de case for $25 an' do his lebel best to cl'ar de crimnal. I will find you men an' women to smile ober dat crimnal's wrongs. I will find you clergymen to stan' up in de pulpit an' inveigh agin' his just punishment.

"When the pulpit backs de lawyer you kin bet yer last dollar on a verdict of "not guilty.'

"I tell you dat in dis single Stait of Michigan human life has become so cheap dat de record of murders am appallin'. We hev mo' murders dan either England, France or Germany, wid from twenty to thirty times de populashun. Men tell you dat hangin' doan' less'n de number of murders. Why? Bekase de pulpit makes a martyr of ebery murderer swung off! He am prayed wid an' sung wid an' made de recipient of soft words and costly boquets. He am made to believe dat Heaben's gates yawn to receive him. He am cautioned to die bravely. He am paraded on de scaffold as a man who am gwine to sacrifice his life fur some noble cause.

"Gin' us lawyers who will plead de law an' de facks—juries who will decide accordin' to de evidence—executshuns properly conducted, an' arter three or four hangin's de Stait of Michigan won't hev a case of murder once in five years."

DIDN'T SHOW UP.

The Secretary announced that the Rt. Hon. James Kinley, porter in the Kalamazoo House, in the city by that name in this State, had expected to be present and deliver an address, entitled "Does Wealth Increase Happiness?" He started in time to walk the distance by easy stages in thirteen days, but had been arrested while en route as a suspicious character, and now languished in a county jail.

Giveadam Jones moved that Gov. Alger be petitioned for the gentleman's pardon, but Brother Gardner replied that the Rt. Hon. could probably dig out before the pardon reached him, and the matter was laid on the table.

WHY NOT?

Sometime since Shindig Watkins presented the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, Dat de Committee on Finance be instructed to investigate and report on de number of culle'd pussons in dis kentry who am engaged in de bankin' bizness, wid the amount of capital invested in de same."

The President so instructed the committee, and at the present meeting the Chairman announced his readiness to report. The committee had paid out ninety-seven cents for postage, consulted numerous authorities, and had failed to find one single colored man in the business mentioned. The committee had not been asked to report why this was thus, but being in a liberal mood would venture the information that the reason was due more to lack of finance than any difficulty about renting a building and wearing a plug hat.

NOT UNDER THAT NAME

Secretary Slowtrack, under the official seal of the lodge he represented, forwarded a communication from the "Natural and Torpedo Chicken Discriminators," of Charleston, W. Va., asking to be incorporated as a branch of the Limekiln Club.

The Rev. Penstock at once objected in such a vigorous manner that he broke his vest-strap twice in two. Chicken! chicken! Why was the name of chicken always being rung in on the colored population? Suppose that a person could discriminate between an innocent pullet on her roost and a torpedo chicken lurking in ambush to destroy human life? Did that constitute statesmanship? Was that a certificate of character? Chicken! chicken!

The President replied that his own personal attitude on the poultry question was well known, and that the lodge could not be made a branch under any such name as sent in.

SHOOK 'EM UP.

"Gen'lem," said the President, as the cash box was about to be passed, "I want to remark a few observashuns. Somebody has bin frowin' buttons, nails, an' punched nickels into de contributhun box. De siverage receipts hev also steadily decreased fur de past three months. I am gwine ter foller dat box wid boaf my eyes to-night, an' de fust button dropped inter it will be de signal fur dis floor to settle three inches. I doan't ax you to rob yourselves, but I want it distinctly understood dat at least a dozen of us kin detect de difference between de chink of a nickel and a quarter."

The box was then passed in a slow and impressive manner by Sir Isaac Walpole and the receipts counted up over $13—being a clear gain of $7 over the previous meeting.

English Fairs.

The provincial fair of England is a survival of an ancient religious custom. In early times, when Englishmen observed saints' days, a crowd of worshippers and pilgrims used to assemble within the precincts of a church or abbey during the festival of a popular saint. To supply the wants of the throng, tents were pitched and stalls for provisions set up in the churchyard. Pedlers and traders found many customers among the worshippers, and in course of time these pious assemblies became marts of trade and were known as "fairs."

Many odd customs associated with English fairs illustrate the social life of Englishmen, centuries ago. The opening of the fair in several English towns was announced by hoisting a large glove in a conspicuous place. When there was a law that no fair could be held without royal permission, the king used to send his glove to a town as a token of his consent.

In Liverpool, a hand was exhibited in front of the town hall, ten days before and after each fair-day, to signify that no person coming to or going from the fair might be arrested for debt, within the town's precincts.

At Paignton Fair, Exeter, an immense plum-pudding was drawn through the town, by four yoke of oxen, and afterwards distributed to the crowd. Its ingredients were four hundred pounds of flour, one hundred and seventy pounds of beef-suet, one hundred and forty pounds of raisins, and two hundred and forty eggs. It was boiled in a brewer's copper, three days and nights.

Milk Diet.

Milk should enter largely into the diet of children. It contains caseine, or flesh-forming material, cream and sugar, which are heat producers; mineral salts, for the bony structure, and water as a solvent for all the other materials necessary in nutrition. It should be used with discretion, however, not drunk immoderately, but taken slowly as food after the pattern given by nature. Milk as taken is a fluid, but as soon as it meets the acid of the gastric juice, it is changed to a soft, curdy, cheese-like substance; and then must be digested, and the stomach is overtasked if too much be taken at once. A large glass of milk swallowed suddenly will form in the stomach a lump of dense, cheesy curd, which may even prove fatal to a weak stomach. Under the action of the stomach this cheesy mass will turn sour and over like a heavy weight, and as the gastric juice can only attack its surface, it digests very slowly. But this same milk, taken slowly, or with dry toast, light rolls, or soft, dry porridge, forms a porous lump through which the gastric juice can easily pass, and which breaks up every time the stomach turns it over. Milk should be slightly salted, and eaten with breadstuffs sipped by the spoonful. Cow's milk produces less heat than the human milk; a child would grow thin upon it unless a little sugar were added. Wheat flour has such an excess of heat-producing material as would fatten a child unduly, and should have cow's milk added to it to reduce its fattening power.

A Tall Bird.

The tallest bird known to ethnologists was found by Professor Herbert in the lower cocene deposits near Paris, France. It was over twelve feet in height, and could have bitten a man's head off as easily as a woodpecker can nip a cherry. We cannot be too thankful that this bird has gone out of fashion and experience. Ladies would have wanted to wear it on their hats, and men who sat behind such bonnets or ornaments in the theatres would be unable to see whether a ballet or a prayer meeting were in progress on the stage.

The Mahdi a Scholar and Theologian.

In the last number of *Abou Naddara*, the Arab newspaper printed in Paris, M. Sanua states that he saw the Mahdi in 1864. The latter was then on his way to Mecca, and attracted universal attention as a Mussulman devotee. In conversation he proved himself an accomplished Arab scholar and theologian. M. Sanua denies that the Mahdi was ever a slave dealer.

He is of the ordinary Arab type, and has not the flat nose of the Soudanese.

A capital crime—well, kissing is about as good as any of them, if we admit that kissing is a crime.

An exchange wants to know: "What are our young men coming to?" Coming to see our girls, of course.

When you think the world cannot get along without you, pull a hair from your head and see if it makes you baldheaded.

"Does your wife keep a pet?" asked Bigsby of Popinjay. "Well, I guess she does," was the reply. "She's never out of a pet."

Canadian Pacific R. R.

Owen Sound Branch.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 30am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- Arrive..	9 50 "	7 08 "	12 30pm
ville. Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

A RARE CHANCE.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4½ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill: a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.

J. A. DUNCAN,
Markdale P. O.

230 tf

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

Prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $8 per acre, 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE 10,818,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the **Northern Pacific Country**, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

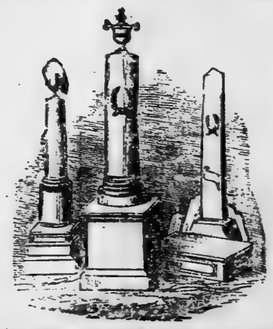
The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble Works.



And Granite

E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works**, such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farmers & Threshers

Ask your merchants for

McCOLL BROS.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE. ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Main Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDEN & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE,

John McAteer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO of Dentistry, will be at the House, Markdale, on the 1st and Monday of each month and also at Hotel, Flesherton, the day following third Wednesday in each month for tice of his profession.

W. G. RICHARD

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & TECT, Markdale.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER orders promptly attended to. dence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound

COMMERCIAL HOT

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar well supplied with the best the fords; good Stabling and attentive THOS. ATKINSON, Pro

JOSEPH GIBS

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE W

Plain Ornamental Plaster

Calsominina in all Shades and

Charges moderate and satisfaction anteed. Orders left at ahe STANDA will receive prompt attention.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contra

In all kinds of Brick and Stone w

Estimates given.

All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended

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JOHN NOBL

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSM

HORSE SHOE

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebra

CHATHAM WAG

Markdale Roller

The subscriber begs leave to an the farmers of the surrounding co he is turning out flour equal to roller mill.

No more waiting while the gri ground.

The following is the scale of exc

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs
" "	61 "	39 "
" "	60 "	38 "
" "	59 "	37 "
" "	58 "	36 "
" "	57 "	35 "

with offal in proportion to amoun

I find the average weight of new be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the if properly cleaned, would weigh the bushel.

John W. F

New Butcher S

The best meats the country kept on hand and.

DELIVERED TO ALL PA

THE TOWN WHERE OR

A share of public patronage solicited.

Remember the stand in McIve

W. H. RUTL

TO SCHOOL TR

The undersigned is manufactu cellent assortment of

School Furni

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., design and most approved pat recommended by School Trustees ers, for cheapness, comfort and wherever tried. An assortment School Bells kept always on han catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW

FARM FOR S

LOT 22, con. 11, Glenelg, mostly cleared and under This farm is three miles from will be sold on very easy ter particulars apply to Geo. S. C Toronto, CHAS. KING, Shelb NOBLE, Markdale.

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DENTIST,
RADUATE OF TORONTO
of Dentistry, will be at the
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122-

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ers, for cheapness, comfort and co
wherever tried. An assortment of
School Bells kept always on hand.
catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW M

FARM FOR S
LOT 22, con. 11, Glenelg, about
mostly cleared and under
This farm is three miles from M
will be sold on very easy terms
particulars apply to Geo. S. C.
Toronto, CHAS. KING, Shelbur
NOBLE, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 240. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 16, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

Spring Stock
COMPLETE.

54 Complete Watches.

Gold and Silver Cases, Ladies and Gents sizes, Waltham, Elgin, Springfield and Swiss movements, 7, 9, 11 and 15 Jewelled. Close time-keepers. Warrants cover all breakages, for 1 and 2 years.

32 FINE CLOCKS,
Seth Thomas & other makes.

WEDDING RINGS, ACID TEST.

3 oz. Coin Case, Elgin movement, Exp. Bal., $12.00.
A good Swiss Watch, 15 Jewelled, Silver Case, $9.50.

I Advertise Actual Present Stock,

And am in a position to give better terms, time or cash, than any other dealer in this section of Grey Co. Get quotations, compare with mine, and prove my statement. Long warrants help to sell—very often—inferior or imitation watches. I hold to the plan of honest representation of every article, and give no warrants exceeding 2 years. Cash discount 5 per cent. is worth considerable to every purchaser.

DIFFICULT WATCH REPAIRING A Specialty.
ALL WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.
W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller, - Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

IT continues to snow almost daily.

REMEMBER that Benson has the best cigars in town.

SHELBURNE spring show next Thursday 23rd.

MT. FOREST roller skating rink was opened last week.

FARM to rent or sell, apply to J. G. Irving, Markdale.

WE regret to learn that Miss Maggie Miller is seriously ill.

A GOOD young farm horse for sale; apply to R. O. Whitby.

FLESHERTON Station Stallion Show on Saturday, the 25th.

FOR Pine and Maple Flooring, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

PURE apple cider (unfermented) at Benson's, 40c. per gallon.

ST. VINCENT spring show takes place at Meaford on the 29th inst.

MANTLES cut, trimmed and finished in latest styles at McFarland's.

WE had a friendly call from Mr. Fawcett of the *Advance* on Friday last.

GET your Fishing outfit before May 1st from W. A. Brown, Markdale.

IF you are in search of shoddy auction goods, don't call at McFarland's.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Frames and Mouldings, go to Grant & Co.

HOUSE cleaning, with all its terrors is upon us; let's have a week's holiday.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

WIARTON has voted a bonus of $1,200 towards the establishment of a roller mill.

FOR Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

MR. R D. IRVINE was in town two or three days a week ago and returned to his school.

Seeds.—Field and Garden seeds of all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

MRS KNOWLES of Muskoka was to her old home visiting recently and returned last week.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult orinfant.

EUPHRASIA Agricultural Society spring show will be held at Rocklyn on the 30th April.

BEAR in mind that by purchasing your Tea from McFarland you get an absolutely pure article.

FOR Dressing Cases, Bureaus, Sideboards, Cupboards, Lounges, &c., go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MISS SPENCE, McFarland's Milliner, is giving excellent satisfaction, and is turning out some nobby hats.

Oil Cake, unsurpassed for Horses and Cattle, for sale at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

MR. HAMILTON, our enterprising artist, will open a branch photo. gallery in Dundalk next month.

THE Mercantile Fire Ins. Coy's is steadily increasing in this locality—R. C. Bryden is agent. 139 3-w.

CRISP and newsy is the Dufferin *Post*. That you may have unwavering success is our wish, friend S. G. K.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

THE Mt. Forest *Representative* says the thermometer registered below zero forty-three nights during the past winter.

REJUVENATOR Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system. Sold by Smith, the barber.

MR. THOS. NEELY of Holland intends leaving next week for British Columbia on a prospecting tour for two or more months.

THE finest stock of briar pipes ever brought into Markdale is to be had at Benson's, also cheaper than any one in town.

TO-MORROW evening (Friday) is the regular meeting of the Markdale Royal T. of T. A full attendance is requested.

SOLE agent for Silver Cream, best solution for cleaning, Hollow and plate Silverware. 25 cents a bottle at W. A. Brown's.

WANTED a good general purpose or heavy horse; would exchange for it a new reaper or mower. M. Armstrong, Markdale.

BOTH dwelling houses and shops are very scarce in Markdale, every available place being occupied and more wanted.

THIS WEEK—Ladies' and Childrens' Hose, Ladies' Kid Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Gloves and Collars, at McFarland's.

REV. JAS. E. ALLEN and family passed through on Monday en route from Winnipeg home to Owen Sound and Allenford.

ALL kinds of canned goods, fruits, jellies, lemons, oranges, biscuits, confectionary, &c., just opened out at Benson's this week.

FOR ROUGH conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption, and Skin Diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

HEAD QUARTERS.—For Implements and repairs of all kinds, call on J. H. Hull, agent for Fleury's Sylvester's and Wilkinson's manufacture.

GENERAL GRANT is in about the same condition now some length of time, but the end may come, and is looked for, at any moment.

REJUVENATOR keeps the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free; then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

R. O. WHITBY, Markdale, is prepared to do all kinds of house, sign and carriage painting with neatness and dispatch. Special attention to graining.

MR. Fred Sarjeant and family arrived yesterday, and are now residents of Markdale. Welcome.

MRS. Joseph Lamb left to-day for Cleveland, Ohio, where she intends spending some time with friends.

WM. LUCAS & Co. have any amount of money to loan on real estate security at 6½ per cent. Call on them before borrowing elsewhere. 288-3m

PROLIFIC.—James Struthers, Esq., of Euphrasia, has a cow which gave birth to twin heifer calves last week. Both calves and cow are doing well.

W. KOUGH of Owen Sound is about to retire from business, and is offering his large and complete stock of hardware at cost. See his advertisement in this paper.

IF you want to save money go straight to J. R. Trimble's where you can get the best and cheapest goods in the County, and don't forget to take the cash along.

THE abstract statment of the receipts and expenditures of the township of Euphrasia for the year ending 31st December, 1884, may be seen in another column.

EVERY business man should have his envelopes and letter heads printed, just call and see how neat and cheap we do them at the STANDARD office.

REV. MR. CLEMENT, of Parkdale, who preached twice in the Methodist Church Markdale about four weeks since, died at his residence on Saturday the 4th inst.

"FISHING TACKLE."—A full line of Baskets, Lines, Hooks, Bait Cans, Sinkers, Poles, Fly's, &c., also Sewing Machine Needles at W. A. Brown' Watch shop, Markdale.

MELVILLE & Co., of Owen Sound have faith in judicious advertising because they know by practical experience that it has the desired effect. See their adv. in this paper.

J. R. TRIMBLE has this week purchased at the Trade Sales a large line of Boots & Shoes and other seasonable goods. His numerous customers may depend on getting great bargains.

MR. IRWIN, our Veterinary Surgeon, has been kept very busy since he came to Markdale, and has been very successful in his treatment. Hope he may have abundant success.



Horses for Sale.

Two good general purpose Horses. Particulars on application to A. Turner & Co.
240-41

WM. McLEOD, Shoemaker, having secured the services of Hugh Caswell, whose reputation is hard to beat as a good general workman, I am now prepared to turn out new work and repairing on the shortest notice.

J. R. TRIMBLE is taking the lead in every line of goods. His store is crammed with nice new goods of every description, and his large staff of hands are busy from morning till night attending to the wants of customers.

MR. E. E. KNOTT of Toronto has sold the old Homestead at Fairmount to Mr. Wm. Wiggins of the Township Chingacousay for $15000. We believe this property is one of the finest in the Township of Euphrasia.—*Meaford Monitor.*

A PERSON made the remark the other day that in their opinion Markdale had more than a fair share of Professors (professional dead beats). It strikes us there are quite a number, and they appear, by close attention to professional duties, to succeed wonderfully well.

MARKDALE SPRING SHOW.—The Glenelg Agricultural Society will hold their Spring Show of Stallions and Bulls on Monday April 27th in their grounds Markdale. There will likely be a large turn out and a good exhibit. Every farmer in the district should attend, as they will have an excellent opportunity to judge for themselves the merits of the various entire horses when seen side by side. Admission to the grounds free.

THE Wiarton *Echo* has secured the contract for the Great Northern Transit Company's printing, this is doubtless an extensive job. Good for the *Echo*. We expect to do the printing for the various vessels which may be engaged in transportation on "Bell's Lake," A'hem.

MISS McCOLL wishes to intimate that she has opened her Dress and Mantle Making business in Mr. D. J. Shanahan's, near Presbyterian church, instead of McDougall's block as formerly intimated. Miss McC. comes highly recommended as a first-class Dress and Mantle maker.

EVERY person should take a paper (we know some who take none at all) and keep posted on the war news both East and North. See the list in another column for which we are agent. The STANDARD also gives a general synopsis. 25 cents for three months, or $1.00 per year.

BIG LOSS.—A mare owned by Mr. Chris. Pettigrew, of Shelburne, attempted to roll in the stable one night about six weeks ago and got cought, injuring her spane. The veterinary surgeons gave up the case and advised him to shoot the animal, which he did.—*Shelburne Free Press.*

TO W. H. Rutledge's customers at Berkely and Holland Centre: He purposes to continue his business of supplying his customers twice a week as he has done in the past year; thanking them for their patronage, and wishing a continuance of the same. (Signed) W. H. Rutledge. Butcher, Markdale.

MANY of our subscribers have conveyed to us both by pen and tongue, their high appreciation of the improved appearance and increased value of the STANDARD as a local paper. We assure you we appreciate your expressed appreciation and hope to continue to merit your continued appreciable remarks.

MR. T. GILRAY, Reeve of Euphrasia, dropped in to see us on Friday, part of his business was to enquire if we had yet received the copy of the minutes and auditors report. He was pleasingly astonished to find they had come to hand a week previous, and the job (500 copies with nearly 40 pages) nearly complete.

UNION LINE.—The various hotels here have entered into an agreement not to run omnibusses on their own account, but have sold out to Messrs. Paterson & Stoddart, who will carry passengers to any hotel they may desire, or to any part of the town. The new arrangement commenced on Monday.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

WE notice in the *Peel Banner* a report of a large greeting which took place at the residence of Mr. George Steer, on the occasion of his departure for this village. A very highly complimentary address was read, and an easy chair and cruet presented to Mr. and Mrs Steer respectively. We trust they may also find worthy neighbors in this place.

THE SCOTT ACT.—As our readers are aware a petition in favor of the submission of the Scott Act in this county was recently forwarded to the Government, and it was hoped by the friends of the Act that no difficulty would be met with, as the petition contained considerably more than the requisite number of names; however, it looks now as if there had been some serious neglect in having the petition properly prepared, and the work will very likely have to all be done over again. One of the chief objections to the present petition is that instead of asking for its submission for the whole county last Fall, as it should have been, to make it legal, some of the petitions asked for its submission in particular townships, and that the list of names were simply cut off and attached to new ones properly filled up. These and other objections appear to make it likely that the present effort has been in vain, and that while we are surrounded with Scott Act counties our own will continue to be exempt from the provisions of the Act for some time yet.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

J. McKenna, general blacksmith. opposite the Revere Hotel The very best satisfaction given.

A CONVENIENT CALENDAR.—The Budget, Canada's Insurance Journal, sends us a sample of their calendar for this year. It is a handy little affair done up in book form, and is easily carried in the vest pocket, making a most convenient calendar.

BACKWARD SPRING.—What causes a backward spring? We heard that to present a red-hot poker to a man's nose would have the above effect; others say it is caused by the recent eclipse of the sun, either of which reasons may be traced to scientific principles. We are of opinion, however, that the lateness of the season, is caused by the prolonged winter weather. One thing is certain, feed through the country is becoming very scarce, and should this unseasonable weather continue much longer, many a farmer's stock will suffer severely for want of fodder.

THE adjourn meeting of the Euphrasia Agricultural Society was held at Rocklyn on Saturday evening the 28th ult. Jas. L. Wilson was elected Sec. Treasurer in the room and stead of Thomas Abercrombie resigned. Thursday, April 30th was selected as the day of the Spring Show. Messrs. E. C. Oliver, Jas. Cruickshanks and John Vickers, Veterinary Surgeons. were appointed Judges of Horses and Cattle and Messrs. Edward Froy and Charles Devitt Judges of Farm Implements.

J. D. CRABTREE, President. J. L. WILSON, Sec. Treas.
—Thornbury *Standard.*

MEN of sterling worth and good social qualities are a valuable addition to a community in whatever sphere they may be engaged. We have now had sufficient acquaintance with Mr. J. E. Marsh, (now of the Markdale House) to set him down as such. Though we do not patronize, or even frequent, hotels more than our business demands, yet we can say there are few as well kept hotels as the Markdale House. The house is large and well furnished, clean and orderly, the dining room requisites are indeed of a superior quality and served in a toothsome manner, the bar is always orderly, and we have no doubt supplied with the *best*, and the travelling public may rely on finding in Mr. M. an affable, courteous and honorable host.

"WHAT SAY YOU TO A PIECE OF ROAST BEEF AND MUSTARD?"

Well, there is much to be said. The question being asked of the banqueter at the average boarding house, calls up reminiscences of close contiguity to the horns, and beefstake three cuts south thereof. He, of course, will pass unless it occurs to him that he needs a hinge for his trunk. Should there be any suffering, the effects of an indulgence is such sinuous fare, use McGregor's Speedy Cure, a sure and effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and all affections of the stomach and liver. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottles free. 5

Important Notice.

Having parted with my stallion, "Sir Colin," I wish to let the farmers of the County of Grey know I have purchased "Young England's Wonder." Young Wonder will be five years old on the 24th May; he is a beautiful bay, with silver main and tail; stands 16½ hands high; weight last fall 18 hundred pounds; was sired by "Old England's Wonder;" imported in 1871 by C. E. Mason was bred by William Warburton Sturton, Nottinghamshire, England; dam heavy draught mare, which has taken first prizes wherever shown. Among others Mr. Jackson's prize of $40.00 in 1881 at S. G. Agricultural Exhibition. Young England's Wonder took first prize as a sucking colt at S. R. Show in 1880, also same year at Normanby and Bentinck Shows; likewise at same Shows following year as a yearling heavy draught stallion, and in 1882 as a two year-old at S. G. Exhibition. He also took first prize at the two last Exhibitions in South Grey last fall, beating the Duke of Edinburgh, along with several other horses in his class.

Persian Bread.

Persian bread is a very peculiar production; it is made in large flaps, in some cases about a yard long—if ever the Persians reach the advanced state of morning newspapers they might have them printed on their bread, so that they could read the news while they eat and swallow everything literally. On seeing these large flaps I have often thought that they must resemble the Blacksmith's Leather Apron which was the old standard of Persia; if the bread is not made after that model they have managed to produce an article very like it, not only in size, but in colour and toughness at the same time. We have had now nearly two months' experience of this material, and it was a delight on coming here to get to our breakfast the first morning bread that was made on a somewhat later model than an old leather apron. The chances of finding a change in this detail of our daily life on reaching the Indian camp had often been discussed on the way, particularly at breakfast, when we were hard at work trying to masticate pieces of the leather kind. One of our party said he knew Major Rind, the commissariat officer of the other camp, and that he was not a man likely to come away without the means of baking good bread; but we had been so long used to that Persian kind that these assurances did not inspire much hope. There had been doubts, but these were dispelled at our first breakfast. Butter actually appeared on the table with the bread. I fear that for the moment we either forgot, or thought lightly of, the splendid pillaws in the breakfast prepared for us by the Governor of Khorasan's cook at Meshed, or the many delicacies Ali Marden Khan treated us with at Sarrakhs. One man while munching a great mouthful of bread and butter—the amount in his mouth slightly interfered with his articulation—but we made out that he meant to say it was almost as good as arriving at Dover; of course he meant to add that it was after having been a long time in the East away from England, but at that moment he had not a moment to spare, and left the sentence in its incomplete form as here recorded.

Ancestral Thirst.

I call your attention to the fact that there are thousands of people born with a thirst for strong drink—a fact too often ignored. Along some ancestral lines there runs the river of temptation. There are children whose swaddling clothes are torn off the shroud of death. Many a father has made a will of this sort. "In the name of God, Amen. I bequeath to my children my houses and lands and estates, share and share shall they alike. Hereto I affix my hand and seal in the presence of witnesses." And yet, perhaps, that man has made another will that the people have never read and that has not been proved in the courts. That will, put in writing, would read something like this: "In the name of disease and appetite and death, Amen. I bequeath to my children my evil habits. My tankard shall be theirs; my wine cup shall be theirs; my destroyed reputation shall be theirs; share and share alike shall they in the infamy. Hereto I affix my hand and seal in the presence of all the applauding harpies of hell." From that quarter, from the multitude of those who have the evil habit born with them, this army is being augmented. And a good many of the drug stores are abetting this evil and alcohol is sold under the name of bitters. It is bitters for this and bitters for that, and bitters for some other thing; and good men, deceived, not knowing there is any thraldom of alcoholism coming from that source, are going down, and some day a man sits with the bottle of black bitters on his table, and the cork flies out, and after it flies a fiend and clutches the man by his throat, and says: "Aha! I have been after you for ten years, I have got you now. Down with you! Down with you! Bitters! Ah, yes! They make a man's family bitter, and his home bitter, and his disposition bitter, and his death bitter, and his hell bitter! And it is as thoroughly organized as any army, with commander in chief, staff officers, infantry, cavalry, batteries, sutlerships and flaming ensigns, and every candidate for office in America will yet have to make himself a friend or foe of the liquor traffic.

The Chinese Passion for Flags.

The military desire for flags in China has developed into a passion. Every fortress, intrenched position, camp, city gate or officers' headquarters, has from one to 100, some of one bright solid color, but most are arranged in stripes, the colors red, white and blue being perferred.

Were but three stripes used the resemblance to the French tricolor would be almost exact, but as they ordinarily use five or six the similarity of color becomes a mere suggestion. When blue is not obtainable, black, and rarely yellow, takes its place. At the camp of the Tso-tsung-tang regiment on a pleasant knoll just outside the walls King chunfoo, more than 100 large flags were displayed, ranged with the precision of the rows in a cornfield, there being one for nearly every white canvas tent, in which the soldiers were comfortable installed.

The material used is Manchester cotton, bought white and colored by the Chinese. As each is about the size of a common bed blanket, and several thousands must be required for the 10,000 troops stationed in and about Holhow and King-chowfoo, the quantity needed is immense and the merchants who deal in the goods were prepared accordingly. There is no doubt but that their number is often unreasonably increased by the mandarins commanding the troops that they may have the squeeze, or difference in price, since they purchase at a fair rate and charge the government double.

Seen in the Kremlin.

I had heard and read a great deal about the Kremlin, but had no distinct idea of what it was like until I saw it. I had no idea of its vast extent; that within its walls were contained palaces, churches, monasteries and arsenals. The walls surrounding all these structures are of vast extent, height and thickness. At frequent intervals are watch towers of fanciful design, and the battlements are all loopholed for the discharge of missiles. Inside is the Red Square, so called from the thousands of judicial murders there committed, and in the centre of it is a group of statuary called "The Prince and Moujik." There are many entrances into the Kremlin, but the principal one is the Redeemer Gate, which is considered a holy place, on account of a certain famous statue which finds lodging in one of its niches. When passing through this portal every one is supposed to take off his hat. The Convent of the Ascension is a strange freak of architectural fancy, but beautiful. Near it is a place where the holy oil is manufactured, with which all Russian children are baptized.

Around the arsenal are hundreds of cannon taken from the French, and there I saw that immense piece of ordnance called the King of Cannon, but which, like the King of Bells, also in the Kremlin, is fit for nothing but show. The Ivan tower and the cathedral, with its numberless costly thrones, are both monuments of human skill. It is in this cathedral that the Czars of Russia crown themselves, no other than their own hands being considered fit for the holy office. The palace, which has an unpretentious appearance outside, being coated with stucco, is of great extent. It contains the St. George's Hall and numberless suits of apartments for the guests of royalty. The throne of the Czar was shown to me, and as I stood looking at it I almost trembled as I thought of the undisputed sway, of the limitless power of life and death over a hundred millions of people, which he who had occupied it a few days before held.

The Buffalo.

An American states that the division of the buffalo herds by the Union Pacific and Kansas Pacific Railroads left two great bands of them, one on the north and the other on the side of the tracks. Those on the south side, in Texas, New Mexico, and Arizona, have long since disappeared from the ranges, their places being taken by the herd of domestic cattle and numerous flocks of sheep. The disappearance of the buffalo from the Northwest dates from the conquest of Sitting Bull. When the military drove that great Indian warrior from the hunting grounds of his tribe the buffalo went with the red man. In the country were thotsands upon thousands of buffaloes that fell beneath the bullets of the soldiers when there were no Indians to shoot at. It was grand sport for the soldiers, but it was death to the buffaloes. Upon the prairies of Dakota and Montana, not a single one is now to be found. The only remnants of these mighty herd that once thronged the Northwest are a few hundred animals scattered in the vicinity of Woody Mountain, across the line in British Manitoba. Last year a herd of about 75 000 coraled in the forks of the Little Missouri, on the south side of the Yellowstone River, but they were rounded up by the Gros Ventres and Crows, who attempted to drive them on their reservations before the white hunters could get a shot at them. In this they were unsuccessful, for the white hunters did get wind of the affair, and by the time both reds and whites got through with them 5,000 of that mighty herd were left to cross the Yellowstone. The remnant which did get over in safety continued their journey into the North, and atlast found a refuge near Woody Mountain, in British territory.

The Death Watch.

The New York newspapers have set on Gen. Grant what they they term the death watch. He may die at any moment, and he may be alive three months hence. But whenever he does die the newspapers must instantly have the news; hence some one must watch the house for the newspapers all the time. The chief papers have therefore hired a convenient room close to the Grant residence, and there all day and all night sits a group of reporters waiting for Gen. Grant to die. They have books and a card-table, and whatever occurs to them may be of aid to help pass away the wearisome hours. They are well paid for their trouble, and among them are some of the most trustworthy newspaper men in the city. It is very responsible work, and men who are of irregular habits are not selected for it. At stated hours in the day and night the Grant mansion is visited, and Col. Fred Grant tells the reporters how the general has passed the preceding hours. Twice a day and just before midnight the physicians are seen, and they tell the reporters the condition of their distinguished patient. The work speedily becomes reduced to a system, and the plan renders both the family and the physicians much more freedom than when the ball was rung twenty-five times a day by the representatives of the press in pursuit of information. The newspaper headquarters in Grant's case has become noted already, and is bound to become more so as time runs on. Probably it will not be kept open so long as was the room in which the reporters waited so long for the death of Commodore Vauderbilt. There the watch was kept up just for seven months, and a jolly time indeed the boys had. The room became a club-room, known to half the newspaper men in the town, and they dropped in and out, and played cards, and had a good time generally.

Where Women Wear Beards.

The Watalta are a queer people who inhabit Talta on the Indian Ocean. The body is disposed to be hairy, but is carefully depilated all over even to the plucking out of eyebrows, eyelashes, beard and mustache. The color of the skin is generally a dull, sooty black. Beards are the adoration of the race, and are worn in immense quantity by men and women. There are but slight traces of religion among them, but they are in great dread of spirits that are believed to inhabit large forest trees. The sun is their true conception of an overruling Deity. Their marriages are first arranged by purchase, the intended husband paying the father of the girl the three or more cows fixed as the price. When these preliminaries are settled the girl runs away and affects to hide. She is sought out by the bridegroom and three or four of his friends and carried off to the hut of her future husband.

I Had a Dreadful Cough,

and raised a considerable amount of blood and matter; besides, I was very thin and so weak I could scarcely go about the house. This was the case of a man with consumption arising from liver complaint. He recovered his health *completely* by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of others bear similar testimony.

To lower minds are given the sunny slopes, the pleasant harvest, the vine and the olive; light, light alone, on the barren crest of the lofty mountain, with the deep shadow of the passing cloud, is the gift of the prophets of mankind.—*Indian Legend.*

· · · · Delicate diseases affecting male or female, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Illustrated book three letter stamps. Consultation free. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth, the next good sense, the third good humor, and the fourth wit.

The Opinion of All

Who have tried Polson's Nerviline, the great pain remedy is that it is never-failing in pain of every description. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, pain in the stomach, and kindred complaints are banished as if by magic. Rapid and certain in operation, pleasant to take, Nerviline stands at the very front rank of remedies of this class. A trial bottle may be purchased for 10 cents, a very small amount in any case; but the best expenditure you can make, if a sufferer from any kind of pain, is a 10 or 25 cent bottle of Nerviline at druggists and country dealers.

That which makes all women equally pretty—Putting out the light.

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt, and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

A Western calf has four ears. This is fortunate for the calf as he will not be mistaken for a dude

Imitatators vs. Substitutes.

Good points are worth remembering; for the reason that they assist us in avoiding many discomforts, and protect us against the cupidity of overreaching people. When you learn from friends that Putnam's Corn Extractor is safe, prompt and effectual, don't allow druggists to palm off a worthless and perhaps poisonous substitute. His object is quite patent, He wishes to make a few cents difference between a good article and a cheap imitation or substitute. Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere. Beware of dangerous imitations. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Æsthetic philosophical lecturer to his hearers: "People deride skepticism, Can you tell me what skepticism is?" Unterrified optimist, with idiotic literalness: "I suppose its denying a truth that you don't believe in favor of a lie that you can't believe."

Many a dandy before marriage becomes subdued after it.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

The strike among the weavers at Kensington, Pa., has now lasted for four months, and it is said that in that time they have lost $1,000,000 in wages.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

For the Ladies.

Laughter is the poor man's plaster,
Making every burden light;
Turning sadness into gladness,
Darkest hour to May dawn bright.

'Tis the cheapest and the cheapest
Cure for ills of this description,
But for those that woman's heir to
Use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription."

Cures all weaknesses and irregularities, "bearing down" sensations, "internal fever," bloating, displacements, inflammation, morning sickness and tendency to cancerous disease. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Ex-President Hayes is just now especially engaged in producing a cross between a goose and a guinea fowl. He wants to hear what kind of a voice it will have.

A.P 223

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas Ont.

50 000 Acres farming lands in Northern Michigan for sale. Some improved farms. Terms easy. Address MERRITT CHANDLER Cheboygan, Mich.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH—HOW IT CAN BE accomplished. Sealed particulars 3c. SANITARY PUB. Co., Canadian Depository, Toronto, Canada.

CASH paid for Endowment Insurance policies. For particulars, address, with description of policy, F. G. RUSSELL, Hartford, Conn., Box 423.

TO BRICK & TILE MAKERS.—If you want engines and boilers, and the latest improved brick and tile, clay-crushing, and stone-separating machinery, for steam or horse power, address M. C. FREEK, or C. NORSWORTHY & Co., St Thomas, Ont.

THE BLIND afflicted SEE.—Those are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the Eye that are curable, even for Blindness, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale, Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for circular to see the marvelous cures effected in Montreal to GEO WILLIAMS, 709 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre Dame streets.

R. W. PRITTIE.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee, & Financial Agent Room C. Arcade, Yonge St., Toronto. Money to Loan states managed. Properties Exchanged.

SEEDS WM. EWING & CO., Seed Merchants, 142 McGill St., Montreal, will forward their Illustrated Seed Catalogue free to all Applicants. We give special attention to Seed Grain and Grass Seeds. Our new Early Scotch Bearded Wheat is the Earliest and Heaviest cropping variety of Spring Wheat yet introduced. Correspondence invited.

TREES! TREES! TREES!

Wholesale and Retail.

The filling of orders from dealers specially solicited We have ample stock and facilities for billing out in large or small quantities, on short notice, a general assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Shrubs, Roses, Russian Mulberry, &c. Railroad to our grounds.

H. H. HURD & SON, Proprietors,

Halton Nurseries, Burlington, Ont.

NEW CO-OPERATIVE

SEWING MACHINE

PRICE $25 CASH.

Our new machine is now ready, and is as good as any sold by Agents at $65.

SEE TESTIMONIAL

LOWERVILLE, Dec. 17th, 1884.

Machine arrived all right, and it is certainly well worth the money you ask for it, with its present improvements. I prefer it to the "Singer," "Wanzer" or any other make at $60 each. Yours truly,

AARON HAWKINS.

New Attachments, New Furniture New Stand.

Send stamp for samples of sewing and our elegant descriptive photographs of the machine before buying from Agents.

MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL.

BONUS:—From now until March 31st, 1885 we will give to any person sending us $25.00 cash in advance for one of our machines, a handsome combination table and bracket lamp complete. These lamps are something new, and the maker wants them introduced.

If you or any of your friends want a machine don't delay, but send to

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co.

22 James St. South, Hamilton Ont.

ENGRAVERS LETTER CUTTERS
C. FELL & CO. TORONTO
Mfrs. of HAND STAMPS Steel Alphabets kept in stock & cut to order Brass Stamps in any size or style fine RUBBER STAMPS, Type, Copper & Iron BRANDS, Stencils, SEALS, Checks &c. &c.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER
Pure Gold MANUFACTURING CO., 31 FRONT ST. EAST, Toronto.

CLIMAX GRADE Lorillard & Co.
R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

SMOKED SAUSAG[E]

The most convenient meat for farmers [this] season. These meats are cooked and read[y]. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. [Send] to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342 Montreal

FOR PLEASANT SEW[ING]
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Co[tton]
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smoo[th on any] sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S [name is on the] label. For sale by all Dry-Goods De[alers].

Files REC[UT] DON'T WASTE THEM OR BRING TO THE ONTARIO FI[LE CO.]
150 Front St. E., TORONTO. Agents

Dominion Line of Steamsh[ips]

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday summer months, and from Portland every during the winter months. Sailing dates from

	PORTLAND.	
Dominion	March 5	Toronto
Montreal	March 19	Montreal
Brooklyn	March 26	

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, steamer and berth. Intermediate $35, lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms marked thus: * are amidships, where but little felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Agent or local agents of the Company or to DAVID TORRANCE & Co. General Agents.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steam[ships]

Sailing during winter from Portland every and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and tr al. weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other inform[ation] apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltim[ore]; Cunard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

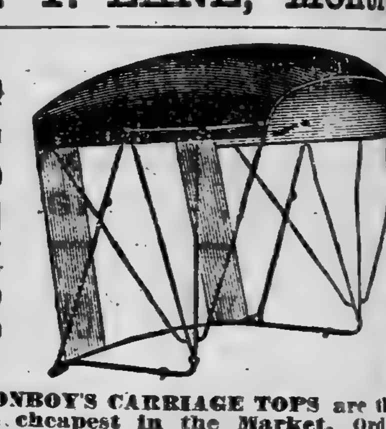
LADIES PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Sealed particulars. Wilcox Specific Medicine Co., Philadelphia.



PREMIER. RUDGE. ROYAL CANADIAN. EXPERT. KANGAROO SAFETY.
50 2nd hand Bicycles & Tricycles.
Send for list.
Send 3c. stamp for large catalogue ever issued in Canada.

A. T. LANE, Montre[al]

CONBOY'S



"CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.



FOR Fattening and bringing into condition Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. The Yorkshire CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter. It fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves Food.

Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.

HUGH MILLER and Co.,
AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS,
167 King St. East, Toronto.

For Sale by druggists everywhere.

CAUTION

Each Plug of the

MYRTLE NAV[Y]

IS MARKED

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In Bronze Letters.

NONE OTHER GENUINE

The Temperance Colonization Society

LIMITED.

Free Homesteads One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Beautiful Land Free to Actual Settlers

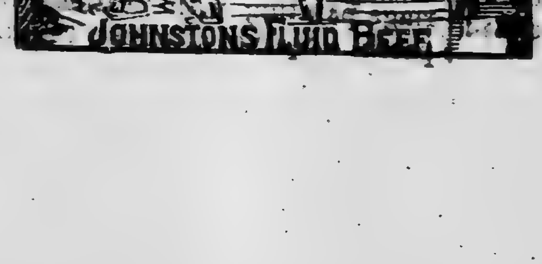
SPECIAL ADVANTAGES

First class land; plenty of pure water; navigable river passing through it; sober, thrifty, moral settlers; healthy climate; no fevers; convenient to coal mines; season longer than in Manitoba; supply store in the colony; located in centre of fertile belt.

FIRST EXCURSION TO THE COLONY, ABOUT APRIL 2ND.
FURTHER EXCURSIONS TO FOLLOW DURING THE SEASON.
Maps of the Colony and City, and all information furnished on application.

HEAD OFFICE, - - 114 King Street West, Toro[nto]

W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Manager.



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BE[EF]

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

[F]OR THE FARM

[Th]e Small Spring G[rains]

OATS.

[To b]e successful with oats, [they must] be got in as early in spr[ing as the land c]an be put in good condit[ion. ...]ts are very liable to rust, [partic]ularly in southern New [England. In] more northern sections, [where the climat]e is cooler, early seedi[ng is less a necess]ity, good oats being often [sown] as the middle or last of S[pring. In] three southern New Engl[and states, oats] intended for a crop of gr[ain should be sow]n as early in April as po[ssible. If sown ea]rly spring, they do well [...], if the ground is dr[y. Many] of the oats now raised i[n the grow]ing sections are cut green [for ha]y. In this case, the se[ed may be sown] later, but the tendency [...] sed by late sowing. We [have known sum]mer sown crop destroye[d ...] time after the rust struck [...]op not being more than [...]rs are often advised to [get seed f]rom the North every yea[r ...] year, as home grown s[eed ...] to be plump and brigh[t ...]nown careful farmers to [...] variety of oats for thirty [years] and get as bright, and h[eavy ...]t year as earlier. It is [...]nding to all details that [...] any undertaking.

SPRING RYE.

[Spri]ng rye is a grain that ma[ny say] has "run out" in many [places, th]e land or the climate ha[ving change]d in ways that make it a [poor gr]ain crop. The same class [...]go found out that wheat [could not] be raised here. But whe[...]theless, and with as ho[...] any previous time in the [co]untry and some farm[ers ...]eful in getting good crops. The requisites for this c[rop a]re, early sowing, good, [cl]ean, sound seed. This cr[op is m]ore for soiling cattle tha[n ... th]e seed is often in good [...] prices, and in limited qu[antities ...]ofiable crop to grow for [...] sown crop in this latitude [...]o blast or rust, so as to [...]less.

BARLEY.

[Bar]ley is getting to be of co[nsiderable impor]tance for feeding green [...]ate in autumn, after the [...]rowing is passed. To ha[ve ...]ing late for fodder, the [...]wn early in the season, as [...], like late sown oats and r[...]ust, or fill very poorly. [...] require cool weather f[...] and for this reason, shoul[d ...]y as the season will per[mit ...]ork. All these crops d[o ...] land that has produced a [...] previous year, yet we ha[ve ...]rops in sod land ploughe[d ...] fall, but the cultivation [...]st thorough manner, s[...] new land, at the time of [...]ed, was as fine and mell[ow as] could be. The fertili[zer ...] on the previous fall, and [...]ked into the soil, so that [...]roots have as good feedi[ng ...] land had been previo[usly] cultivated.

[...] spring grains to be used f[or ...] be cut as soon as the [...]rown, and during the earl[y ...]ming. The fodder will [...]nd tender, and will bear [...] three bushels of rye [...]our to five of oats to the [...] the straw that can be ra[...] favorable hay weather. F[...], considerably less seed [...], and less still if grass is [...] grain. In this case, the [...] better for the grass.

[Th]e Home of the Bliz[zard]

[Dea]rly beloved, if you wa[nt to ...] get up a lecture and bri[...] when the blizzards are [...]y morning I made a drive [...] across the country from [...]en. Now, when it bl[ows ... a]nd it blows It doesn't st[op ...], and it doesn't stop to i[...]. It blows a thousand mil[es ...], and if it finds a snow-dr[ift ...] suit it, it just moves the [...] place and sweeps the o[...]y bare of snow. And o[...]cks froze to our feet, less [...]tled over the rough, fro[...] the ground was bare, [...] plunge into snow-drifts [...] corsets, and all the tim[e ...] wind, sweeping all the [...] Alaska, whirled the ligh[t ...] faces and searched out eve[ry ...] wrinkle in blanket and ulst[er ...] great white bear, but it [...] as far as the eye could re[ach ...] great, white, drifted prairie [...] sweeping, whirling into [...] rising in great, gyrating [...] over like ocean breake[rs ...] wintry mile the arctic da[...] and the ghostly squadro[ns ...] north went charging [...]eless plains, and ever [...] of the sibilant, hissing w[...] no forest here for the [...]r through. Time and [...]turned their heads away [...]set of the snow and the [...] skilful driving of m[...] them in the road and [...]." The only living [...] those twelve miles of [...] three little country [...] to school—two boys a[...] that's Western stock for [...] passed them the boys [...]: "Mister, gimme a ride [...] over."—[Brooklyn Eagle.]

SMOKED SAUSAG

The most convenient meat for farmers ... season. These meats are cooked and ready ... Sold by grocers through the Dominion ... to W. CLARK. P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

FOR PLEASANT SEWI

—USE ONLY—

Clapperton's Spool Cott

Warranted FULL Length, and to ... sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S ... label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

Files

DON'T WASTE TIME, OR BRING TO THE ONTARIO FIL

... Front St. E., TORONTO. Agents

...inion Line of Steamshi

... connection with the Grand Trunk ... Sailing from Quebec every Saturday ... and from Portland every ... winter months. Sailing dates from

PORTLAND.

March 5 | Toronto
March 12 | Montreal
March 26 |

... Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool ... $103, $117, $144, according ... Intermediate $35, Steerage ... The saloons and staterooms in ... amidships, where but little motion ... or sheep is carried on them ... apply to any Grand Trunk ... of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

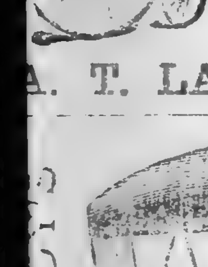
... Royal Mail Steamshi

... winter from Portland every ... to Liverpool, and in ... every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at ... mails and passengers for Scotland ... from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's ... to Liverpool fortnightly during summer ... steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during ... and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Phila... ; and during summer between Glasgow and ... weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's; W. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

LADIES

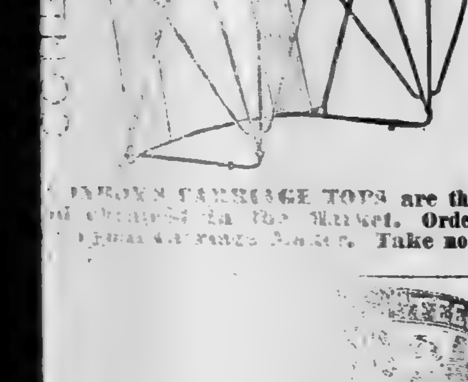
PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly ... and always Effectual. Sealed particulars ...
Wilcox Specific Medicine Co., Philadelphia



PREMIER.
RUDGE.
ROYAL CANADIAN
EXPERT.
KANGAROO SAFETY

50 2nd hand Bicycles ... Tricycles.
Send for list.
Send 3c. stamp for largest ... alogue ever issued in Canada

A. T. LANE, Montreal



... CARRIAGE TOPS are the ... in the Market. Order ... Take no ...

CAUTION

Each Plug of the

MYRTLE NAVY

IS MARKED

T. & B.

In Bronze Letters.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

...onization Society

... Hundred and Sixty Acres of ... Land Free to Actual Settlers

... sing through it; sober, thrifty, moral ... season longer than in Manitoba; ... of fertile belt.

... ONY, ABOUT APRIL 2ND.

... DURING THE SEASON.

... formation furnished on application.

King Street West, Toronto

W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Manager.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

... is the only preparation of the kind ... contains all the nutritious, together with ... stimulating properties of beef, and ... which has the power to supply ... for brain, and bone, and muscle.

FOR THE FARMER.

The Small Spring Grains.

OATS.

be successful with oats, the seed be got in as early in spring as the can be put in good condition. Late oats are very liable to rust and blight, cularly in southern New England. e more northern sections, where the te is cooler, early seeding is less a sity, good oats being often harvested e as the middle or last of September. e three southern New England States, intended for a crop of grain should wn as early in April as possible. In arly spring, they do well started in h, if the ground is dry enough. of the oats now raised in the milk-cing sections are cut green, and made hay. In this case, the seed may be n later, but the tendency to blast is ased by late sowing. We have had mer sown crop destroyed in three time after the rust struck the field, rop not being more than half grown. ers are often advised to get their from the North every year, or every d year, as home grown seed is less y to be plump and bright, but we known careful farmers to raise the variety of oats for thirty or forty , and get as bright, and heavy crops st year as earlier. It is extra care tending to all details that brings success in any undertaking.

SPRING RYE.

ing rye is a grain that many farmers e has "run out" in many sections ; the land or the climate has somehow el in ways that make it a peculiarly tain crop. The same class of farmers ago found out that wheat could no r be raised here. But wheat is raised, theless, and with as heavy yields any previous time in the history of country and some farmers are still ssful in getting good crops of spring The requisites for this crop, as for are, early sowing, good, mellow soil lean, sound seed. This crop is raised more for soiling cattle than for grain, he seed is often in good demand at prices, and in limited quantities, it rofitable crop to grow for the seed. e sown crop in this latitude, is almost to blast or rust, so as to be nearly less.

BARLEY.

rley is getting to be of considerable rtance for feeding green to dairy late in autumn, after the season for growing is passed. To have barley wing late for fodder, the seed must own early in the season, as late sown y, like late sown oats and rye, is like-rust, or fill very poorly. All these s require cool weather for best re-, and for this reason, should be sown ly as the season will permit of doing work. All these crops do best sown l land that has produced a hoed crop previous year, yet we have grown crops in sod land ploughed the pre-g fall, but the cultivation was done ost thorough manner, so much so he new land, at the time of receiving ed, was as fine and mellow as any rd could be. The fertilizer was al-t on the previous fall, and thorough rked into the soil, so that the young roots have as good feeding ground the land had been previously plant-d cultivated.

spring grains to be used for fodder, d be cut as soon as the heads are grown, and during the earliest stages oming. The fodder will then be and tender, and will be readily eaten. o three bushels of rye or barley, our to five of oats to the acre, will ine straw that can be rapidly cured vorable hay weather. For growing considerably less seed will be re-d, and less still if grass is sown with rain. In this case, the less grain etter for the grass.

The Home of the Blizzard.

arly believed, if you want to have get up a lecture and bring it out when the blizzards are ripe. On y morning I made a drive of twelve across the country from Tabor to ern. Now, when it blows out in and it blows It doesn't stop for the and it doesn't stop to inquire the It blows a thousand miles a min-nd if it finds a snow-drift located suit it, it just moves the drift into place and sweeps the old ground tly bare of snow. And cold? The ks froze to our feet, less or more. ttled over the rough, frozen roads the ground was bare, then we plunge into snow-drifts up to the corsets, and all the time the piti-wind, sweeping all the way down Alaska, whirled the light snow in ces and searched out every crevice rinkle in blanket and ulster. Shade great white bear, but it was cold! far as the eye could reach across eat, white, drifted prairie, the snow sweeping, whirling into fantastic s, rising in great, gyrating columns, ng over like ocean breakers. Mile wintry mile the arctic dance went nd the ghostly squadrons of the north went charging over these reless plains, and ever the fierce of the sibilant, hissing winds, for is no forest here for them to sing oar through. Time and again the turned their heads away from the onset of the snow and the blast, and he skilful driving of my comrade ng them in the road and "laid in ads." The only living souls we those twelve miles of storm and ere three little country children to school—two boys and a little That's Western stock for you. As assed them the boys hailed us ly: "Mister, gimme a ride!" That's l over.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

NEWS NOTES.

Water in the flooded Comstock mines ebbs and flows with the regularity of ocean tides, the Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle says.

A fresh invasion of the rights of the subject is reported from Paris, where the Prefect of Police has drawn up a decree absolutely prohibiting the display of red banners.

The Montpellier Medical thinks that whether or not smoking is an exciting cause of cancer, the use of tobacco often preserves people from contagious disorders.

The practice of persons kissing the Bible when being sworn in as jurors and witnesses has been abolished by Judge Samuel Lumpkin of the Northern Circuit in Georgia.

A prayer book was offered for a drink to a Lowell, Mass, saloon keeper recently by a man who stated that he was out of money and hadn't anything else he could pawn. The offer was refused.

Dr. Flint is reported as having said that many lives are lost by starvation owing to an over estimate of the nutritive value of beef tea and meat juices. In typhus and typhoid fevers, he says, there is no good substitute for milk and eggs.

A New England preacher says that the Chinese students who have returned to the United States after a two years' absence in China have great difficulty in remembering the English language, which they were supposed to have learned so well.

The Medical Era has discovered a report that the University of Pennsylvania is about to start a hospital for dogs and other domestic animals. A "Philadelphia lady" is supposed to be ready to endow a department for cats—literary and otherwise.

In the town of Warwick, in Rhode Island, is a boulder so poised on another rock that a person standing on it can rock it from side to side. When it is rocked a dull booming sound is given out, which which can be heard for miles over the country on a still night. A legend says that in this manner the Indians were accustomed to summon their warriors to council at this place.

All the ladies presented in Dublin to the Princess of Wales were, by a court order, to wear white. Hence many tears. Over thirty-five years had gone by since the last royal drawing room was held in Dublin Castle. Consequently several ladies who had been waiting this long time to be presented to royalty found that their charms had matured somewhat too much for being suitably and becomingly set in white.

Referring to the willingness of the Ojibeway Indians to fight in defence of the British Empire, the Rev. Pahtoh Quahung Chase, hereditary chief of the tribe, and a missionary of the Colonial and Continental Church Society, at a meeting at York, England, spoke of the part the tribe took in the British battles in North America in 1812 and 1814, for which his grand-father, then chief, was presented with a medal. He added that if the tribe were called upon now they would rise, young and old, to a man, and be ready to march at a day's notice.

A Cheap Fence.

Mr. Z. A. Gilbert gives the following plain descripton of a cheap post and rail fence, such as he has had in use for many years upon his farm. Where lumber is cheap, this fence is claimed to be as economical as barbed wire and quite as efficient in holding stock :—

The fence is built with three rails only, for cattle. The posts should be seven feet four inches long, set three feet in the ground, with a piece $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches thick, nailed across the side of the post, at the bottom, with two heavy nails. The dirt being tamped down upon this piece, will prevent the frost from heaving the post out.

The rails should be 13 feet long, the posts set 12 feet 5 inches apart, from centre to centre ; this gives $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches of rail beyond bolt, to prevent splitting. The rails of one length of fence are placed on one side of the post, and the next length on the other side of the same post, and the bolt goes through both rails and the post, with the nut turned up, holding the rails firmly in place. The rails being hung on the side of the post, the water all runs off and prevents the rotting that occurs in any ordinary rail fence, where the rails cross each other. These bolts are 5-16x10 inch carriage bolts, costing, by the 1000, $2\frac{1}{4}$ cents each, or $\frac{1}{4}$ cents per rod. It will be seen that it requires four rails to the rod, and $1\frac{1}{3}$ posts. The cost per rod is, therefore : Rails, 16 ; posts, 16 cents ; bolts, 9 cents, and labor 20 cents, or 61 cents per rod. The writer has built and had in use, for 15 years several hundred rods of this fence, and regards the exemption from repairs as equal to the cost of the fence during the time he has had it in use. The top hole for the bolt is 4 feet 2 inches above the ground, and the holes below 14 inches apart. A board pattern is easily made, each post is marked quickly. And for sheep instead of another rail under, some throw up a ridge on a line with the posts, thus leaving the opening too small for sheep to get through.

"It all comes o' bein' poor," said an old lady, trembling with indignation, to her sick husband. "I jist stepped in a minit at the Rich's to tell 'em as how you wasn't gettin' any better and Mrs. Rich ed she was sorry, and wanted me to bring you a bottle of wine." "Did you bring it?" asked the sick man eagerly. "No; I heard her say it had been layin' down in the cellar ever sence 1855, an' when she offered it to me I jist walked off without sayin' a word."

INTERESTING STATISTICS.

A cod-fish produces 3,686,760 eggs, a mackerel 454,860.

There are only 2,370 miles of railway in Ireland, of which but 568 are double lines.

The number of persons to a square mile in British India is 211 ; Feudatory India, 89 ; all India, 162.

In 1849 the export trade of France amounted to £49,000,000 ; in 1879 it had sunk to £34,000,000 sterling.

The Post-Office now returns 17·4 times as much as it did in 1840, the revenue having risen from £447,665 to £7,790,000.

Out of 1,000,000,000 letters delivered by the General Post-Office the proportion of missing property and non-property letters was only ·04 per cent.

The South Kensington Museum has been open 29 years. The number of visitors during that time has been 22,077,654—viz., morning, 15,676,155, evening, after 5 p.m., 6,401,499.

The manufacture and export of raisins is rapidly increasing in Cyprus. From the sum of £4,800 in 1868, the value of the export of raisins had increased in 1879 to as much as £18,000.

About 3,000,000 acres of land are under cultivation in British Burmah. Of this total, all save 300,000 acres are devoted to the growth of rice. Tobacco, sugar-cane, cotton, and oil-seeds of different kinds form the other crops.

Quicksilver is carried and shipped in wrought-iron flasks of 25 lb. containing 75 lb. of the metal. The consumption of quicksilver in the world was estimated in 1876 to amount to about 80,000 flasks per year; in 1877 it reached 100,000 flasks ; since then it has averaged 133,000 flasks a year.

The United Kingdom annually pays the foreigner a tribute of £10,379,798 for butter, of £2,295,720 for eggs, and £8,880,223 for bacon and ham—in all, £21,555,393 for articles not only perfectly capable of home-production, but actually better and of superior value when produced at home.

WEIGHT CARRIED BY INFANTRY SOLDIERS.—A return has been prepared by order of the Russian Minister of War of the weight actually carried by the infantry soldier in each of the large European armies when in the field in time of war. At the head of the list stands the Russian soldier, with a load of 32 kilogrammes, or between 70 lb. and 71 lb. Next comes the French soldier, who carries 30 kilogrammes, or 66 lb.; and then come the English and Italian soldier, each with a burden of 28 kilogrammes, or between 61 lb. and 63 lb. The Austrian soldier carries only 26 kilogrammes, or 57 lb ; the Swiss 22 kilogrammes, or between 48 lb. and 49 lb ; while the German soldier, finally, is called upon to carry only 21 7 kilogrammes, or $47\frac{1}{2}$ lb. There is thus a difference of 23 lb between the weight of the kit and accoutrements of the Russian and German soldier.

The Mahdi's Military Organization.

An Arab paper contains an interesting description of the organization of the Mahdi's forces, according to which the tactical unit of his army is the "brotherhood," consisting of ten men, who are originally under the orders of their senior in age. Any soldier, however, who especially distinguishes himself may be promoted to the leadership. Ten of these "brotherhood" form a company, at the head of which is a ferik, and ten companies form a regiment, which is commanded by an emir and his lieutenants. Every company has its linen flag, which invariably bears the crossed swords that form the military device of the Mahdi ; but the color of the flag varies, each regiment having its own, and, in fact, being known by its color. Deeds of bravery are rewarded by a present of gold, and any private may by continued gallantry raise himself to the rank of emir. When the Mahdi commands in person he is accompanied by ten emirs, who constitute his staff, by ten officers who act as aids de camp, and by four mounted standard-bearers. These twenty-four immediate companions of the General-in-chief are alone eligible to sit on court martials and councils of war. But the Mahdi has several unofficial councillors, and among these doubtless are the two Frenchmen who, according to Paris papers, have thrown in their lot with him.

The Real Test of a Horse.

Test trials of speed against time to make a record, can never be considered as the correct determination of what constitutes the true value in horse flesh. The true test of a horse is a contest of strength, speed or endurance, surrounded by the conditions met in the contest of everyday life. A horse may exhibit great speed in a trial against time when all the conditions are most favorable, and yet fail entirely when the elements of a hardly contested race are present. However perfect may be the drill of a body, that does not count for more than a preliminary discipline in the contest of battle. Neither does what a horse may do in a race where the speed is merely against time ; and nothing could be more injurious to the interest of breeders than the craze that is made over the performance of some animal owned by an individual to advertise his wealth, or to draw money to his coffers by these hippodrome exhibitions against time. If the law of the turf compelled these phenomenons to enter into contests of actual trial with horses that can trot in a race dangerously near to their time, or disqualify them from holding the championship, some of the flyers might have to be relegated to second place.

Printers' Errors.

The poet who wrote that he had "kissed her under the silent stars" was a little angry when he read in the printed poem that he had "kicked her under the cellar stairs." But the reporter only smiled when he read in his report that "the people rent the air with their ten thousand snouts," for he knew that an n had got into the h box.

A person who knows the method of setting up the type readily explains many of the blunders he sees in print. The various letters are arranged before the compositor, in separate boxes or compartments, and he selects them one by one, with speed and accuracy, as required. But the presence of a wrong letter in a division, or a chance dip into the wrong box, may cause a reader to find "oats" printed "cats,"—"songs," "tongs,"—or poets, "posts." But the blame does not always rest with the type compositor. The incorrect spelling and slovenly writing of authors are a frequent and constant cause of printers' errors. An article in Chambers' Journal illustrates this fact by the following examples :—

Boerhaave becomes "Boreshave ;" and Et tu Brute! "Eh, the Brute!" Authors should remember that the proof-reader is fallible and may be ignorant when he should have knowledge. If a passage reads clearly and gramatically, although conveying any thing but the sense intended, it is not to be wondered at that the error is sometimes undetected by the proof-reader.

Much surprise was occasioned by Sir Archibald Allison, in his History of Europe, including amongst the persons present at the funeral of the Duke of Wellington the name of "Sir Peregrine Pickle." There can be little doubt that the author had made an unconscious slip, intending to name Sir Peregrine Acton.

Sir Thomas Brassey having referred in a speech to the Golden Treasury of Songs and Lyrics, the compositor transformed the title into the "Golden Treasury of Soups and Cynics."

Mistakes in punctuation, such as the omission or misplacing of a comma, may cause serious alteration to the sense of a passage. The contract made for lighting the town of Liverpool by wick lamps, during the year 1819, was rendered void by the misplacing of a comma in the advertisements, thus :

"The lamps at present are about four thousand and fifty, and have in general two spouts each, composed of not less than twenty threads of cotton."

The contractors would have proceeded to furnish each lamp with the said twenty threads ; but this being only half the usual quantity, the Commissioners discovered that the difference arose from the comma following, instead of preceding, the word "each."

In the following instance, it was no doubt a bachelor-compositor who, setting up the toast, "Woman, without her, man would be a savage !" got the comma in the wrong place and made the sentence read, "Woman, without her man, would be a savage !"

The Queen's Speech at the opening of a recent session of Parliament was hurriedly published in a Scotch newspaper without being revised by the press-corrector. Her Majesty, instead of saying that certain negotiations "will, I doubt not, lead to satisfactory results," was reported as saying, "will, I doubt, not lead to satisfactory results."

So much for the misplacing of a comma !

Arab Women as Fighters.

From the earliest period of their history, the women of the desert-tribes were as celebrated for their skill with lance or bow, as for that bronze beauty which the composers of the quasidah or the moallakat were never weary of describing. Before Islam it was the boast of many Arabian tribes, as it was afterwards of certain Tartar hordes, that their women could fight as well as the men ; The Himaryites were among the most famous of these. All through those ancient Arabian poems, to which Mahomet is said to have referred as final authority for the meaning of certain words or phrases in the Koran, one finds legends of Arab girls celebrated for their equestrianism, their dexterity with the scimetar, and even for the number of men they have overcome in single combat. Islam, by subordinating the woman to the man, and destroying the idea of male and female equality, did much to extinguish the warrior-spirit of the fair sex throughout the greater part of the Orient ; but in the deserts of Arabia and Northern Africa, something of those ancient ideas still prevail.

Turkish Proverbs about Women.

The references to woman are as ungallant as they are unjust. She is treated as a child, and as such contemptuously pardoned for her shortcomings. "You should lecture neither child nor woman ;" it would be waste time. Her intelligence, too, is underrated, "Her hair is long, her wits short !" It is she who as a mother "makes the house, and mars it," and she is classed with good wine as "a sweet poison." But it must be admitted that in this want of gallantry the Turk is far surpassed by the Persian, who says "The dog is faithful, woman never."

The lover is regarded as a lunatic unfit for the society of his fellows. "If you are in love fly to the mountains," for "Lover and king brook no companion." He is "blind," and distance is nothing to him ; for him "Bagdad is not far," and the only cures for his malady are "travel and patience."

A word of advice to those about to marry, "Marry below you, but do not marry your daughter above you" ; and "choose cloth by its edge, and a wife by her mother."

The Story of "Auld Robin Gray."

This exquisite ballad was written by Lady Anne Lindsay, daughter of the fifth Earl of Balcarres She was born on November 27, 1750, and at the early age of twenty-one produced the ballad which Sir Walter Scott says "is worth all the dialogues which Corydon and Phyllis have had together, from the days of Theocritus downward." In 1793 Lady A Lindsay married Mr. Andrew Barnard, son of the Bishop of Limerick, with whom she went out to the Cape on his appointment as Colonial Secretary under Lord Macartney. Mr. Barnard dying at the Cape, his widow returned to London, where she enjoyed the friendship of Burke, Windham, and others, until her death, which occurred in the year 1825. It was not until she was in her seventy-third year that Lady Barnard made known the secret of the authorship of this ballad. An amusing story is told in connection, with its production. On Lord Balcarres's estate was a shepherd of the name of Robin Gray, and for some act of his Lady Anne resolved to immortalize his memory. Upon her little sister entering her room one day, Lady Anne said : "I have been writing a ballad, my dear ; and I am oppressing my heroine with many misfortunes. I have already sent her Jamie to sea, broken her father's arm, made her mother fall sick, and given her auld Robin Gray for a lover ; but I wish to load her with a fifth sorrow in the last four lines. Help me to one, I pray." "Steal the cow, sister Anne," said her sister. Accordingly, we are told that the cow was "lifted."

Invention of Gunpowder.

In a paper recently read before the Shanghai branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, Dr. Macgowan affirms the claims of the Chinese to be the originators of gunpowder and firearms. This claim was examined in an elaborate paper some years ago by the late Mr. Myers, and decided by him in the negative. Dr. Macgowan admits that gunpowder as now used is a European discovery. Anterior to its granulation by Schwartz it was a crude compound of little use in propelling missles ; this, says the writer, is the article first used in China. The incendiary materials stated by a Greek historian to have been employed by the Hindoo against Alexander's army are stated to have been merely the naphthous or petroleum mixtures of ancient Coreans, and in early times used by the Chinese. The "stink pots," so much used by Chinese pirates, are, it appears, a Cambodian invention. Dr. Macgowan states also that as early as the twelfth or thirteenth century the Chinese attempted submarine warfare, contriving rude torpedoes for that purpose. In the year 1000 an inventor exhibited to the Emperor of China "a fire gun and a fire-bomb." He says that while the Chinese discovered the explosive nature of nitre, sulphur and charcoal in combination, they were laggards in its application, from inability to perfect its manufacture ; so, in the use of firearms, failing to prosecute experiment, they are found behind in the matter of scientific gunnery.—[Scientific American.

The Secret Orders of Islam.

It is a grievous error to suppose, as many do, that these scattered millions have no power of combination. Mohammedanism possesses five secret societies of propagandists. Five great Moslem brotherhoods—viz., the Abd-el-Kader, of Bagdad ; the Darkawy, of Morocco, and the Issawiye, whose headquarters are in Arabia itself—as thoroughly organized and disciplined as any Nihilist association. Every pilgrim caravan to Mecca bears with it the emissaries of one or other of these gloomy brotherhoods, and Mecca itself is, and has long been, as fully recognized a place of meeting for Mussulman plotters as Paris for conspirators of another kind. These stern apostles preach incessantly that Islam is in danger, and that its disciples must rise as one man to defend it, while the formidable "Darkawi society," of Morocco—which, from its savage zeal and persistent advocacy of the most violent measures, may be held to represent the "dynamite party" of Mohammedanism—goes so far as to menace openly the Sultan of Turkey and other Mussulman princes who have allowed themselves to be swayed by the influence of the accursed "... firs of Frangistan," probably meaning France and England. From such a "platform" to the use of daggers and explosives there is but one step.

Effect of English Rule on India.

England has fostered schools and missionary enterprises, and these diffuse what may be called political intelligence rather faster than an obedient Christian spirit. All these influences combined are gradually changing the manners, thoughts and characters of the Hindoos. The Buddhists, Mussulmans and Brahmins retain their peculiar customs and beliefs, but all are affected more or less by the new, restless, questioning spirit let in upon them by their conquerors. This slow dawning new era is not without ground for anxiety as to the future of English supremacy. The character of the Hindoo is a curious anomaly—gentle, dreaming and apathetic, but yet capable of the wildest and most savage outbursts of passion. The safety of English rule lay in the quietness and lack of self-assertion peculiar to this strange people and in this dispersion of their strength, resulting from immemorial religious divisions. It would seem to follow, therefore, that if the influences alluded to have tended to remove these safeguards the resulting condition, although favorable to the spread of civilization, is ominous of future trouble.

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL 16, 1885.

BURIED IN RUINS.

On Monday afternoon a terrible crash took place in New York by the falling of a row of eight five-story buildings on 62nd street. There were forty five men at work on the building (which was in course of construction) the greater part of whom were burried in the ruins, many killed and others severely wounded. The buildings were commenced last fall and were to be completed by 1st June, to cost an average of $15,000 each, and to accommodate twenty-five families each. Bad material and poor workmanship caused the collapse of the structure.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

The hopes of a peaceful settlement are well nigh gone. The Russians and Afghans have already had a battle in which the latter were repulsed, loosing five hundred men, while the former are said to have lost but ten. England demanded complete reparation from Russia, but the reply is unsatisfactory, and war is almost certain. Every preparation is being made for a struggle on both sides. Turkey is likely to join hands with England.

The presidency of Bengal has offered £3,500,000 to aid in preserving the integrity of the British empire.

No Scare at Brandon.

BRANDON, April 14.—In spite of the troubles in this province the police here are not excited, and seeding is going on rapidly, and on a larger scale than last season. Farmers are hoping for a plentiful harvest, as a heavy demand is anticipated.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

On Saturday last we noticed a number of the young men of Markdale in town who had come down for a holiday and to witness the volunteer parade, among the number we noticed Mr. Porter, teacher; Mr. Smith, the popular young man from McFarland's, and our genial friend Mr. Jackman of the STANDARD.

The Flesherton company (No. 6) of volunteers were notified to meet at the drill-shed here on Saturday afternoon last, but owidg to the death of Sergt Hamlin of Maxwell, who was a member of this (the 31st) battalion. As many of the company as could be notified had to leave early on Saturday morning to attend the funeral of the deceased to pay their last tribute of respect and military honors at the grave of the departed. The volunteers assembled at the drill-shed here and presented quite a military appearance as they marched through the village, headed by the band playing some popular airs. A few more members gathered through the day, but there was not much drill as it was late in the afternoon before the company returned.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—Mr. John Kerr of the 3rd line Artemesia, met with a sad accident on Monday last while out in the woods chopping, his axe glancing from a small tree near to him and inflicting a terrible gash across his foot, almost severing part of the foot. As Mr. Kerr was alone at the time and about ¾ of a mile from any assistance, the marvel is how he managed to crawl home with such a severe wound. Dr. Christoe was immediately summoned, and skifully dressed the wound, and since we learn the patient is doing well.

Wooed her, won her, and got her. —Mr. James Gadd, blacksmith here, has felt that it was not good for men to live alone, and has taken unto himself a partner in life in the person of Miss Osborn, daughter of our respected citizen, Mr. John Osborn. On Wednesday morning last they were united in wedlock by the Rev. A Wilson, at the residence of the bride's father. We wish them a prosperous and a happy journey through life.

CAN DEAFNESS BE CURED

Mr. John Clark, of Milldridge, Ont., declares it can, and that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the remedy that cured him. It is also a specific for all inflammation and pain.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

THE RIEL REBELLION.

Terrible Massacre at Frog Lake.

The Whole Country in Suspense.

FAVORABE WEATHER.

The Troops at Striking Distance.

ALL SORTS OF REPORTS.

A Most Difficult Situation.

The Troops in Good Spirits.

OTTAWA, April 10.—In the House of Commons to-day Sir John Macdonald said:—I regret to have to announce that there has been a massacre at Frog Lake, which is a matter of forty miles north of Fort Pitt. A telegram has been received from Mr. Dickens, who commands the Montreal Police at Fort Pitt. He says there was

A MASSACRE AT FROG LAKE,

and that the following were killed:—Thomas F. Quinn, Indian Agent, a Half-breed; James Delaney, farm instructor; Mr. Gowanlock, who is a miller, and his wife; Rev. Father Fafard, a priest; Father La Marchand, a priest, and two others not known. I believe they were lay brethren. Mrs. Delaney is prisoner. H. Quinn, a nephew of Quinn who was murdered, escaped and arrived at Fort Pitt yesterday. The late of Cameron, of the Hudson Bay Company, is unknown. There are under Inspector Dickens at Fort Pitt 25 Mounted Police. That is the news which I have received. Hon, A. Mackenzie Are there in refugees at Fort Pitt? Sir John Macdonald—I am not aware. There are very few people at Fort Pitt. It is a mere Police station between Battleford and Edmonton. That is all that I know about it. Whether they will hold out at Fort Pitt or move eastward towards Battleford, which is nearer than Edmonton, I do not know. I expect to hear every moment or very shortly what further has happened, and I shall communicate it from time to time to the House without delay.

THE REBEL PROGRAM.

Orders have been issued instructing the united half-breeds and Indian forces to hold one of the crossings, the exact place to be determined upon as circumstances may direct, against the troops. When General Middleton arrives there (Batoche's Crossing is likely to be the place) Riel will send a flag of truce and submit the bill of rights. If the general declines to treat, but not otherwise, Riel will then fight. He calculates that by the time the troops get to Clarke's Crossing, the situation at Battleford, Fort Pitt, Victoria and Edmonton will be such as to compel General Middleton to send most of his troops to the relief of those places; and that the half-breeds at Batoche's will be able to offer a successful resistance to the remainder. Nolin boasts that before Middleton reaches Clarke's the half-breeds and Indians on the Manitoba frontier will have risen.

RIEL OR DEWDNEY.

The Winnipeg Sun says:—The following resolution was put before a meeting held at Wolseley last week, called two from a home guard. It was moved by a leading Conservative:—"That it is the opinion of the meeting that it is now time for the Government to take decisive action, and that their first shall be that orders be issued to hang Riel to the first tree when he is caught, but if their must be delay that it shall only be long enough to capture Dewdney, and hang the two togather." The chairman refused to put the motion, but as it was seconded he was forced to do so, and it was carried.

RIEL TO PARLEY WITH MIDDLETON.

FORT QU'APPELLE, N. W. T. April 13.—The general impression here is that Riel will attempt to hold a parley with General Middleton at Batoche's or Gabriel's Crossing. The general will no doubt demand an unconditional surrender, and Riel will refuse and make a fight, and then retreat either to the northern forest, or through the Battleford and Pitt districts, which are now greatly disturbed, to the Peace river country. Dumont and other leaders are however bent on fighting to the last. In any event it will be necessary to keep a large force of troops up north for the rest of the year.

IN FRONT OF THE REBELS.

SWIFT CURRENT, April 13.—Col. Otter's brigade, composed of the Queen's Own, half of "C" company of the school of infantry, and "A" battery, have advanced, discovered the rebels, and are within rifle range. A battle is expected at once, and the men are eager for the fray. There is great anxiety to know the result.

TROUBLE IN THE FAR WEST.

WINNIPEG. 13, 10.05 a. m.—Col. O'Brien's regiment, composed of the 12th York Rangers and the 35th Simcoe foresters, received renewed instructions this morning to proceed in haste to Calgary. It is thought here that the government has received bad news from that district.

The reported crossing of hostile bands from the United States continues, and there is no doubt that the condition of affairs in Southern Manitoba is of the gravest possible character.

RIEL WILL FIGHT.

CAMP, via Touchwood Hills, April 13.—General Middleton has successfully crossed the Salt Plains, and it is believed may be attacked at any moment.

A settler has just come in from the infected districts. He reported that the insurgents are in force a short distance in advance, and that Riel has announced his intention of fighting to the bitter end.

THE WINNIPEG BUDGET.

WINNIPEG, April 13, 12.30.—A courier scout who reached Battleford last night from Prince Albert, reports seeing 300 Indians, many of them mounted, at Point Woods, on the Swift Current trail, twenty miles south of Battleford; also of finding a large deposit of supplies on the reserve. Where the troops encamped last night is 180 miles from Battleford, where they expect to reach on Saturday, unless they have a battle with Riel.

The garrison can hold out till then if the Fort Pitt Indians under Big Bear, do not reach there before the troops.

The health of both the citizens and the troops in the barracks is good. The death of one child is announced, and the birth of two since the fort was besieged.

The Hudson baypost east of Frog lake is threatened Twenty-five police and ten settlers with the Hudson Bay men are besieged there but are all well armed and provisioned and may hold out till relief arrives.

AMERICAN FRONTIER FORCE.

PEMBINA, April 13.—There are 1,680 American troops, of which 500 are cavalry on frontier duty at forts Pembina, Totten, Buford, Poplar river, and Assiniboine, with a contingent of faithful Indian scouts, and are in close telegraphic communication with the war department at Washington, and the United States council at Winnipeg. Gen. Terry's department, numbering 2,470 men, of which 1,900 are mounted, are ready to respond promptly to any order from Fort Snelling to move in support of the neutrality laws of the United States. There are other posts further west in Montana that will add to the above force.

HOW WILL THE TROOPS GO NOW?

A telegram from Mr. Ross, of the Construction company, north of Lake Superior, is to the effect that the troops must now be rushed over the line with all possible speed, and that more cannot be sent by this route, as a thaw is approaching, and a displacement of the line is certain. The ice has also broken on Lake Superior, and it will be impossible to get over the gaps for some time. He expects that the men now on the way will get over in safety.

MIDDLETON AWAITING REINFORCEMENTS.

HUMBOLDT, N. W. T., April 13.—Whatever opinion may have been formed of the farcical nature of the expedition was changed to-night by the receipt of news from the north per messengers who have met and conversed with the insurgent half-breeds. They say that the half breeds are now encamped on both sides of the river at Batoche's, the large force being on this side, and that having large quantities of provisions, a number of half-starved Indians have joined them. So far as can be learned, Riel has about 250 Metis and between 300 and 600 Indians, including Sioux from Prince Albert district. The insurgents have 40 Winchesters, besides 20 Sniders, and 500 rounds of Snider ammunition captured in the Duck Lake fight, and a large number of shotguns. They will have the advantage of heavy woods in which to fight unless shelled out by artillery, and with their knowledge of this style of warfare may prove formidable foes. They are determined, it is said, to fight to the bitter end, several of them having expressed themselves to couriers that, as haying only the alternative of being hanged or shot, they prefer the latter. While not hoping to succeed, they anticipate being able to seriously worry the military and prolong the campaign.

This command, after five days' marching, in which over 100 miles have been covered through the mud and water rests here to-morrow, and to await the arrival of reinforcements of 60 cavalry, under Major Boulton, and 250 Toronto Grenadiers under Colonel Grasett. On their arrival the combined force, over 800 strong, divided into 183 artillery men with four nine pounders. 617 infantry men and 85 mounted men, will move forward with all possible speed. It is not probable the Gatling guns will reach the front in time before the action, which cannot take place before the latter part of this week, as we are seventy miles from the rebel fortifications.

Scouts from Prince Albert in to-day say that Col. Irvine has 400 men, including mounted police, and they are guarding the women and children, who are in state abject terror. Non-combatants are on half rations except as to beef. By taking the Carrot river route no difficulty is experienced in reaching Prince Albert from here, the distance being 110 miles. S. L. Bedson, chief transport officer, and one Macdowell, a local millowner, left for Prince Albert to-night by the route named. The Saskatchewan is reported to have risen three feet within the last 24 hours.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to	$0 00
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 00
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	58	to	60
Oats	36	to	
Butter	15	to	00
Eggs	12	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	18	to	20
Hay	0 00	to	14 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense on the

Most APPROVED plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT

The subscriber has much pleasure in intimating to the Ladies of Markdale and vicinity that she has commenced the

Dress-Making Business

In all its branches. Having graduated in the ranks of the best seamstress in the Dominion, she feels assured of giving satisfaction to all who may favor her with a call. The latest & best styles

London, Paris & New York Fashions

Strictly adhered to. She has on hand a supply of

FANCY GOODS

And a choice selection of the latest styles of

TRIMMINGS,

Which for beauty and rare design cannot be surpassed, if even equalled in Markdale.

Respectfully yours,

M. E. BENSON.

Markdale, April 7, 1885.

Canada Short Horn Herd Book.

No. 12527. Vol.

10TH, DUKE OF HILLHURST

RED and White, calved Jan'y 17 18 bred by Hon. M H Cochrane Compton Que., the property of Mr. James Bell Woodburn, Co., Wentlhworth; got by D of Oxford 25th [9893], (26350), dam ma Hillhurst Vol. 24, p. (18654), (A. H. D. Duke of Hillhurst, 12893, g. d. Dairym (imp.), by Royal George (25033), gr. d. Milkmaid, by Knight of the Tyne (30 Young Beauty, by Duke of Richmond (19 Beauty by Kossuth (11646), Rose, by William (8595), Luck Neil, by Roger (13 Snowdrop 2nd, by Studley (623). Snow by young Rockingham (2547), by Wo (2853), by Denton (193), by Ladrone by Henry (301), by Dandy (190).

HENRY WADE,
Sec'y Agricultural and Arts Associa
Office Agriculture and Arts Association,
Toronto Jan'y. 12, 188

TERMS:—$1.00 for season and, to in $1.50.

For further particulars apply on lot 9, 12, Holland, to

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HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors

Honor Roll.

The following is a list i
rit of the pupils of the
rkdale Public School w
per cent, or over of
n at the monthly exa
lass V.—Herby Br
ves, R. J. Brown, S. B
Class IV, Sen.—Jan
ne Cunningham, John
la Cunningham, Willi
n Dundas, Richard
n. Coleman, W. Mc
baudeau.
lass IV, Jun.—Her
lie Leslie, Ben Colem
son, Henrietta Bens
den.
lass III.—Violet F
vens, Hannah Ste
ledge, Willie Mathe
nshaw, Bessie Moffat,
Reynolds, Percill
lie Wilson, Jessie Gra

HAMILTON HAPPEN
ere is now being manufac
e for instantly removing
external nature, and it
perfect cure for Neuralg
Chache and the like that
It is called Fluid Light
manner in which it acts,
ared by McGregor & Pa
rkdale by Hill Bro's.

McGREGOR & PAR
Hamilton, Ont., are the
e greatest healing and pu
d known for Sores, Burns
Rheum, Frost Bites, etc.
regor & Parke's Carbolic
and get the genuine McGr
bolic Cerate sold by Hill Br

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Wheat	$0 78	to	$0 80
Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
	50	to	67
	58	to	60
	36	to	
	15	to	00
	15	to	00
	50	to	75
	18	to	20
	0 00	to	14 00
	5 00	to	5 00
	3 75	to	4 25

tor Roller Mills,



ARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

t Process Flouring Mill

completed at great expense, on the

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and with the best ma- y manufactured, mak- in every sense of the

"A Model Mill."

n therefore in a position c the public a **Superior** e of Flour.

air trial respectfully so- and I have no fear but sult will be eminently actory.

paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, r sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

NG ANNOUNCEMENT

bscriber has much pleasure in nating to the Ladies of Mark- ale and vicinity that she has commenced the

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its branches. Having gradua- n the ranks of the best seam- ress in the Dominion, she els assured of giving satis- ion to all who may favor her call. The latest & best styles of

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ly adhered to. She has on hand a supply of

NCY GOODS

a choice selection of the latest styles of

TRIMMINGS,

for beauty and rare design, annot be surpassed, if even equalled in Markdale.

Respectfully yours,

M. E. BENSON.

kdale, April 7, 1885.

ada Short Horn Herd Book.

2537. Vol. 9

H, DUKE OF HILLHURST.

and White, calved Jan'y 17 188 red by Hon. M H Cochrane Compton ne property of Mr. James Bellwood arn, Co., Wentlworth ; got by Duk rd 25th [9893], (26350), dam maid st Vol. 24, p. (18654), (A. H. D.) Hillhurst, 12893, g. d. Dairyman by Royal George (25033), gr. g. d. nd. by Knight of the Tyne (2008 Beauty, by Duke of Richmond (1964 by Kossuth (11646), Rose, by S n (8595), Luck Neil, by Roger (1361 op 2nd, by Studley (623). Snowdro g Rockingham (2547), by woma by Denton (193), by Ladrone (35 ry (301), by Dandy (190).

HENRY WADE,

y's Agricultural and Arts Association Agriculture and Arts Association, Toronto Jan'y. 12, 1885.

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further particulars apply on lot 9, c land, to

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HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of s, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, C hooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction. . MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toron

$35,000.00

nted By Mr. E. Morris From This City.

AIM AGAINST THE CITY FROM ACROSS E BORDER. A SENSATIONAL LETTER--- WHEN DID ALL THIS OCCUR?---A CRANK EVIDENTLY FOOLS AN ATTORNEY.

rom the Iowa, Council Bluffs Globe.

This morning Mayor Bowman re- ved a letter, post marked Canada, not giving the name of any city own. On its face was the usual ee cent stamp of the Canadian vernment, and a five cent registered mp, both of which were cancelled. e letter was numbered "273," and ressed "To His Worship, the y rof Council Bluffs, Pottawattamie unty, State of Iowa, United States America." In reading the document, ayor Bowman was greatly surprised its contents. It was from an rney named McMillan, demanding the city, the sum of $35,000, for lgence on the part of officials for owing the murderer of his client's other, to escape. That the reader y understand it the letter is given full:

MARKDALE, COUNTY OF GREY, PROV- CE OF ONTARIO, Dec. 7, 1883.—Sir: . Edward Morris, formerly of your y, but now of our town, has placed claim against your city for the rder of his brother, amounting to 5,000, in my hands for collection. is amount he informs me your city omised to pay him—through the lawful and negligent act of your ficers in allowing the murderer of brother—then in their custody to ake his escape—but has not been id. Mr. Morris informs me that e sum of $5,000 has been paid by r city out of this amount, to his If so it is correct. The balance the $35,000, Mr. Morris now mands, under your promise by ter, to be paid to him.

Mr. E Morris, it appears, employed, me few years ago, two parties in is town of the name of Bowes & cFarland to collect the amount for m, but they have not done so,—at ast he (Mr. Morris) cannot get any tisfactory information from them to what they have done, and he w ignores any further act on their rt.

I now, on Mr. Morris' behalf, and his counsel, desires to know from n, as the chief officer of your city w the matter stands. Has any ney been paid to any person, save s. Morris? If so, to whom, and at amount, and under whoes thority? The balance of the $35,- 0 must be paid at once. Please swer by return mail, and let me ow the cause, if any, why the amount not paid. I will await an answer fore moving any further.

I have the honor to be, sir, your edient servant, I B. MCMILLAN.

In conversing with several old citi- ns concerning the matter they all ted that the letter contained infor- ation new to them. The matter en boiled down is probably the rk of a crank who has been "play- g it fine" on some attorney who dently has nothing to do.

McGREGOR & PARKE.

Of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers the greatest healing and purifying com- nd known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, lt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called cGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be re and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's rbolic Cerate sold by Hill Bro's. at 25c. a x. 5

Honor Roll.

The following is a list in order of erit of the pupils of the 1st Division arkdale Public School who obtained per cent, or over of the marks ven at the monthly examination:

Class V.—Herby Brown, Geo. owes, R. J. Brown, S. B. Douglass.

Class IV, Sen.—Janie Irving, nnie Cunningham, Johnson Wilson, ella Cunningham, Willie McAleer, ohn Dundas, Richard Douglass, m. Coleman, W. McFarland, P. hibaudeau.

Class IV, Jun.—Herbert Hull, illie Leslie, Ben Coleman, Minnie ilson, Henrietta Benson, Frank ryden.

Class III.—Violet Ford. Mary tevens, Hannah Steer, Edgar utledge, Willie Mathews, Lottie unshaw, Bessie Moffat, Bella Ireton, da Reynolds, Percilla Dormer, ellie Wilson, Jessie Grant.

HAMILTON HAPPENINGS.

There is now being manufactured here an ticle for instantly removing pain of any ute external nature, and it is certainly the ost perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, othache and the like that has ever been ied. It is called Fluid Lightning from the pid manner in which it acts, and is manu- ctured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in arkdale by Hill Bro's. 5

1885. SPRING. 1885.

Grand Millinery Opening,

Commencing on Wednesday the 5th April, at

MELVILLE & CO'S.

We beg to intimate that we have secured the services of MISS McMULLEN as Milliner, who has had large and long experiance with the best Millinery Houses in New York City, Detroit, London and Toronto, and that our **SHOW ROOM** will be opened for the Season this week.

Wednesday 15th, Thursday 16th, & Friday 17 will be show days

Our Stock is all fresh and new, comprising the most desirable novelties of the Season, in all departments. INSPECTION INVITED.

NEW STORE—Between Molsons Bank and W. B. Stephens, Poulett St., Owen Sound.

MELVILLE & CO.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met persuant to adjournment on the 28th March 1885.

Members all present; minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The Reeve was authorized to call upon J. G. Sing Esq, P. L. S. to survey a deviation and estimate the cost of cutting down the rock at lot 30, 11th line. Mr. Shepherdson was appointed to get 21 and 22 side road in 11th concession chopped out. The collector's time was extended until next meeting of council.

The auditors report was finally audited by council and adopted.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows viz:—Messrs. Tyson & Son, 80 cents, lumber for road; W. H. Dodson, $14, salary as auditor; George Crabtree $18, bureau for Treasurer's office; Robert Dunlop, $40, part salary for current year; Agricultural Society, $50, amount of usual annual grant.

The collector was authorized to strike from his roll, $1, charged for statute labor to Messrs. Heming, lot 17, concession 9.

The following named parties were nominated as pathmasters; a By-law will be passed confirming their appointment, at next meeting of council viz:—J. Rawlings, J. Howard, G. Emery, J. McCausland, T. Dookes, J. White, R. Carefoot, W. Pringle, J. Wallace, W. C. Smith, G. Bath, H. Conn, J. Millar, T. Julian, H. Lougheed, W. Dales, J. Dales, J. Devins, J. Gilray, G. Gravatt, A. Way, I. Fawcett, C. Hill, T. Milne, R. Neely, P. Ferry, W. O'Bryan, R. Millar, T. Hortop, H. Hurd, Esq., J. Jones, H. Reid, T. Londry, W. Charters, R. Bowser, R. Lougheed, G. Vickers, T. Wicken, J. Smith, J. Plewis, E. Gilbert, O. Drinkal, R. Ball, W. McConnel, D. Clark, J. Ross, J. Ferris, D. Wallace, W. Baker, J. Merwood, J. Knott, W. Clark, W. J. Lougheed R. Gardner, J. Fa ls, S. Gilmour, J Abercrombie, J Best, J Hutchinson, W, Bielby, J. Gibson, E. E. Hicks, C. Burrill, A. Crabtree, J. Cook, J. Nelson, W. Irwin, J. Lougheed, J. McArthur, J. Ormsby, J. Shaw, W. J. Boyd, J. Manning, R. Clark, J. Davidson, R. H. Stinson, J. Wilson, Mr. Webster, R. Dunlop, J. Paterson, Esq., W. Dookes, W. McCutcheon, N. Laird, D. Silverthorn, J. A. Hawken, J. Breadner, H. Patton, W. Curry, J. Paterson, Jr., W. Marshall, J. Struthers, Esq., J. Stinson Jr., F. Eagles, Joseph Thompson, T. Muxlow, J. Burchill, D. Millar, John Thompson, J. Steer, N. Curry, R. Artley, T. Rennie, J. Irvine, F. Burton, R. Elliott, A. Mordoch, D. Squires, T. King, P. Prior.

Council adjourned until the last Saturday in April next.

R. DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

WATERLOO NEWS.

Walter Linton, Waterloo, writes that Hagyard's Yellow Oil has done great good in his family, his wife being cured of Callouse lamps that other medicines failed to remove, he also states that a neighbor was promptly relieved of Rheumatism by the same remedy.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

A GREAT MISTAKE

It is a great mistake to suppose that dyspepsia can't be cured, but must be endured, and life made gloomy and miserable thereby. Alexander Burns, of Coburg, was cured after suffering fifteen years. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him

Honor Roll

Of pupils in School Section No. 6, Holland, for month of March:

Class 1st—Robena Brown.

Part Second—Jennet Martin, John Brown, Minnie David, Mary A. Brown.

Junior 2nd—Annie Smith, Willie Wilson, Willie Montgomery.

Sr. 2nd—James Martin, Emma Brown, Sarah Lyons, Henry David, George David.

Jr. 3rd—Sarah Brown, Lizzie Martin, Lila Wilson, Emma Ewart.

Sr. 3rd—Maggie Smith, George J. McNeely, Lizzie Sanderson, Maggie Montgomery.

Fourth—Albert Walker, Mattie Gillespie, Thomas Rowe, Annie Martin Herbert Ewart.

MRS. J. WATSON,
Teacher.

WELL TO REMEMBER.

A stitch in time saves nine. Serious results oft follow a neglect of constipated bowels and bad blood. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate and purify the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys and the blood. Take it in time.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of success of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts upon the bowels, the liver, the kidneys, the skin and the blood; removing obstruction and imparting health and vigor.

A GOOD TEST.

For over sixteen years G. M. Everest of Forest, has sold Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and its sales are steadily increasing. It cures coughs, colds and all lung complaints; is plesant to take and always reliable.

Fine Farm for Sale.

MR. EDWARD DAVIS offers his farm for sale, being lot N. ½ 21, con. 13, Artemesia, better known as the "Meaford Road." This is a choice clay loam farm of 80 acres, 75 of which is cleared and fit for any machinery to work on, and well fenced with cedar rails; has a fine bearing orchard of three acres; a good large frame barn and out-buildings, and comfortable frame house; the place is well watered with running stream; also a saw-mill in good running order and doing a good trade—run by water-power.

This is a very desirable farm, ½ mile from school, one mile from church, 5 miles from Markdale and 6 from Flesherton, good road either ways; is situated in an excellent locality, and is a good site for cheese factory.

For terms and further particulars, apply to

EDWARD DAVIS,
239-41 Markdale, Ont.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

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MARKDALE.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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J. J. IRWIN,

Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

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James G. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,

217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Farm for Sale.

160 acres, being lots 42 and 43 second range West of Toronto and Sydenham road, Holland, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, ballance well timbered with Maple, Beech and Hemlock, and about 10 acres cedar swamp. Good roughcast house 22x33 with stone cellar, frame barn 40x60 and good out houses, all with stone foundations. Good young orchard bearing. The farm is well watered, two good wells, one at the house, a fine spring creek crosses the farm near the rear. Only two miles from the thriving village of Williamsford, a station on the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R.

This is a rare chance, and terms will be made very easy. For futher particulars apply on the premises to

FRANCIS McCANN,
230-44 Williamsford P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

5 MILES from Markdale station, on the C. P. R., Lot 9, Con. 11, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 60 cleared, balance good timber; well watered; stone house and frame barns; soil clay loam; well fenced and in a good state of cultivation. Apply on the premises to

GEO. STODDART,
238-39* Traverston P. O.

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the STANDARD office Mill Street. Has a comfortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,
232-39* Markdale P. O.

OWEN SOUND *MARBLE WORKS*

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

A LOCK OF RED HAIR.

CHAPTER III—(Continued.)

"No, indeed, I trust not," Edgar replied earnestly. "I think it is probable that the air here is a little too strong after the mild climate we have been in for the last few weeks. However, if she does not get better in a short time, I shall consult a doctor, and, if he says the place disagrees with her, we must move. It will be a pity to have to do so, as I am sure you will agree with me that the house is delightfully comfortable and cheerful; but of course her health is the most important consideration. I don't want to look at things gloomily, though, and I hope and believe that in a few weeks, especially now you have come, she will be all right again."

He spoke with so much feeling, and so differently from his usual flippant style, that Lucy was quite surprised, and wondered whether it was possible that she had been doing him an injustice. Certainly marriage seemed to have improved him wonderfully!

They had a pleasant drive; and Lucy delighted her companion with her genuine admiration of his roans.

"Yes, they are beautiful creatures are they not? I cannot tell you what a pleasure they are to me. I am desperately fond of horses; but I have never been able to indulge my hobby for want of means; now I have a stable full, thanks to dear Sarah's generosity. Here we are at last!" he added brightly, "Welcome to Fernhurst!"

Lucy uttered an exclamation of pleasure at the first sight of the house. It was not particularly large, but it was very picturesque. The front was almost completely covered by bright-looking ivy and creepers, and each window was ablaze with flowers, the whole presenting the appearance of an enormous bouquet.

"What a delightful place!" cried Lucy impulsively. "It is quite a flowery bower. I cannot imagine any one feeling dull here."

"I am glad to here you say so," replied Edgar, helping her down from the phaeton. "Come in through the conservatory; we shall find Sarah in her particular snuggery, I expect. Let us give her a pleasant surprise."

After passing through the conservatory and a pretty bright hall, they came to a door which Richmond opened gently. For the first minute Lucy was dazzled by the sudden change from strong sunlight to what seemed to her to be complete darkness.

"Why, my dear," said Edgar cheerfully, his eyes evidently more accustomed to these quick transtions, "you are in darkness here!"

"Yes," replied a weary voice; "my head ached so, I was glad to get in here out of the glare."

"Well, you must let me throw a little light on the subject, or our friend here will be falling over all the furniture; take care, Miss Lucy!"

With this he pulled up a blind, and Mrs. Richmond, with a quick cry of pleasure, started off the sofa where she had been lying.

"Ah, Lucy, my dear, how glad I am to see you! I thought you could not be here for another half-hour. I did not intend receiving you in this gloomy way. Come up-stairs, and let me show you your room."

"We shall meet again at dinner-time," said Edgar. "I know you ladies will have plenty to tell each other, so I will keep out of the way until then."

Although Lucy was to a certain extent prepared by what she had heard from Edgar, she was startled and shocked to find, when they emerged into the full light, the great change a few weeks had effected in her friend's appearance. She was thin and worn, and had dark shadows under her eyes, which were anxious in expression. She had, too, a habit, which Lucy never remembered to have noticed before, of starting painfully at any unexpected noise. Her face, however, was not pale; but, on the contrary, slightly flushed. Lucy saw at once it would be wiser not to notice anything unusual in her appearance, so said, in an ordinary tone of interest, when they were settled in her friend's pretty room—

"I was sorry to hear, dear Mrs. Richmond, that you are not well; your husband seems to think the change of air may have been too sudden for you!"

"Yes, he thinks so; and pray Heaven it may be only that!" she answered excitedly, the flush deepening in her face.

"But you don't feel seriously ill, do you?" inquired Lucy anxiously.

"No, not in any way that I can explain; but I am uneasy and restless, and a cloud seems to have come over my happiness. I know it is perfectly unreasonable; I have everything a woman could have to make her enjoy life, and a devoted, kind husband."

'But can you assign no reason for this feeling of depression?" asked Lucy.

"Well, only one, and that I am almost ashamed to mention even to you. I would not have Edgar know it for the world; he would think he had such a foolish, weak-minded wife; and, besides, he would reproach himself."

"Please tell me what it is," urged Lucy. "I am sure you would feel easier if you had some one to whom you could mention it."

"Well," answered Mrs. Richmond, glancing round nervously, "Edgar let out quite unintentionally, the second day we were here, that this house was supposed to be haunted. We were in the garden, looking at the ivy and window flowers; and I said what a pretty bright place it was. "Yes," he replied, "not at all the conventional idea of a haunted house, is it?" Directly he had spoken, I saw he had made a mistake, for he tried to change the subject at once; but I would not have it, and at last made him explain everything."

Mrs. Richmond then repeated the same story Edgar had told at Eastcliffe.

"At first," she continued, I did not think much of it, as I have never been in the least superstitious; but, somehow or other, for the last week I have been getting more and more uneasy. I cannot account for it in any other way—every night I go to bed tired, but I cannot sleep, I am so nervous and excited. Edgar tries every means to cheer me up, and mixes me the most tempting summer drinks, for I am always thirsty; but nothing seems to do me any good. I hope, Lucy dear, you won't be angry with me for not having told you of this before you came down; but I could not bear the idea of writing anything that might make you stay away."

"It would have to be a very substantial ghost to keep me away," replied Lucy, laughing; "besides I have not the slightest faith in ghosts; but I must admit I should not like to encounter a smuggler unexpectedly, and I vote we thoroughly explore the cellars."

Mrs. Richmond seemed relieved at Lucy's cheerful manner, which, however, was not entirely genuine. On the subject of the ghost she really felt no apprehension; but she was anxious and worried about her friend. Hoping to distract her attention, she asked for news of their travels, and they sat and chatted pleasantly until it was time to dress for dinner.

All the evening Edgar devoted himself to their amusement, and was so kind and thoughtful to his ailing wife, that Lucy's heart quite warmed towards him, and she retired to rest feeling much puzzled and rather out of conceit for herself.

CHAPTER IV.

The next morning Richmond and Lucy breakfasted alone, as his wife was not well enough to come down so early.

"It is a curious thing she is always so much worse in the morning, is it not?" he said anxiously.

"Perhaps it is a bad case of indigestion," suggested Lucy. "I have always heard dyspeptic people do feel worse in the morning, though, thank goodness, I know nothing of it from my own experience; everything agrees with me."

"And with me," he said; "but I should not wonder it you are right. I hope so, because there cannot be much difficulty in curing that. If she is not decidedly better in a day or two, I shall send for the doctor—it is miserable to see her suffer like this. It seems too bad, too, to have invited you to such a dull house," he continued kindly; "but I know you are too unselfish to require an apology, and I am sure your presence will do her more good than any number of doctors. Of course you wouldn't notice it, not having seen her lately; but I assure you she was more cheerful last night than she has been for a week."

"She must have been dismal indeed, poor thing!" thought Lucy.

After breakfast Edgar took her round the grounds, and showed her the stables and dog-kennels, in which she was as much interested as even he could have wished.

That done, they returned to the house that he might prepare an effervescing drink which his wife had every morning about this time, and again before going to bed.

"She enjoys it, and I think it must do good for her, don't you? It is so beautifully refreshing, and she always seems thirsty.

Five minutes afterwards she saw him go up stairs with a tumbler full of some delicious creaming liquid.

"It is awfully tantalizing," thought Lucy. "My walk has made me very hot. I wish he would offer me some; but he seems so absorbed in her wants, I expect he never thought of me."

In a minute or two she heard them coming down together, and hastened out to meet them. Mrs. Richmond looked about the same, though she said she felt a trifle better, and proposed that they all should go for a drive.

"Perhaps a blow by the sea would do me good. I am quite ashamed of being such a wet blanket, Lucy dear, you must try to make yourself as happy as you can in the circumstances, and you must go about with Edgar. I shall not be jealous—you may depend on that," she said, with a feeble smile.

"But we do not mean to rest until we make you well enough to go about with us," persisted Lucy. "We flatter ourselves we have diagnosed your case already; have we not, Mr. Richmond? And we intend to have a consultation with a brother medico in a day or two, if you are not better."

"I ought to get better soon," returned Mrs. Richmond, "with two such loving, cheerful companions."

"And so you will, my dear—rely upon that!" said her husband kindly.

They went for their drive, lunched at a little seaside village some miles off, and came back in time for dinner, passing the evening in the same quiet, dull manner.

"Upon my word," thought Lucy that night in her bedroom, "if this is going to be the usual style of thing, I must set myself some task to get through while I am here; I shall simply stagnate, if I go on in this aimlessly quiet way for two months; it must be something dreadful for poor Edgar Richmond,—really I cannot help pitying him, although he used not to be a favorite of mine."

The next evening a slight circumstance occurred, which, although it caused Lucy a little surprise, she scarcely noticed at the time; afterwards, when every trifling incident connected with her visit became of importance, it came back to her. Richmond brought his wife her effervescing drink as usual, and she asked Lucy if she would not like one as well.

"Yes, I really should," said Lucy; "it looks so very tempting."

"Well, then, Edgar will mix one for you, I am sure; won't you dear?"

He had been so exceedingly polite and attentive that they were not at all prepared for his showing a decided objection to do what they asked.

"Oh, really, I must ask Miss Lucy to excuse me to-night. You know I cannot undertake to provide unlimited iced drinks. You, dear, are privileged as an invalid."

Although this was rather uncivil, he smiled so pleasantly while he spoke it was impossible to take offence.

"Let Lucy have mine to-night, if she would like to taste it."

A look of genuine alarm passed over his face as he interrupted hastily—

"Nonsense, my dear, don't be foolish! Of course Miss Lucy will not take what I have provided for you. To-morrow I will make her one. I would have done so to-night; but the servants have gone to bed, and they only left materials enough for yours."

With that he left the room, slamming the door crossly.

"He must be in a very bad temper to do that," thought Lucy. "He knows how it upsets his wife, and he is generally wonderfully careful."

Mrs. Richmond however did not seem at all impressed with his irritability, and said, when they were alone—

"Now, Lucy, I mean you to have half of this, at any rate; if you don't take it, you will really make me most uncomfortable."

Lucy, seeing she was quite in earnest, and feeling a little piqued with Edgar, needed no further persuasion; and they shared the tumblerful together, and then said good-night.

On the following morning, when Lucy came down a little later than usual, she was astonished to find Mrs. Richmond seated at the breakfast table, decidedly a degree better.

"Why, my dear Lucy, how ill you look! What is the matter?"

"I don't know, I am sure: I did not sleep at all until about six o'clock this morning, and my head was so hot I did not know what to do with myself. It is so curious, because I have never had a bad night in my life before. This morning I fancy I must feel just like men do when they have taken too much to drink over night—dull and cold and heavy."

"How strange!' exclaimed Mrs. Richmond. "You describe my usual sensations exactly, only, oddly enough, this morning I am comparatively free from them. I should think something must have disagreed with you."

"Perhaps it was the effervescing drink?" suggested Lucy incautiously.

Edgar had been deeply immersed in letters, and had not spoken, except to say good-morning; but at this he put his papers down suddenly, and said, in a harsh voice—

"What effervescing drink?"

"Ah, you have let the cat out of the bag, Lucy!"

"What do you mean? Don't talk riddles!" he insisted his face growing pale.

"Dear Edgar there is nothing to annoy you in the matter; Lucy had half my drink last night, that was all. I insisted upon it."

"I am surprised you should have done so," he went on angrily, "when you knew I made it expressly for you, and meant you to drink it. You must have done it on purpose to irritate me."

"Oh, Edgar, how can you say such unkind things? I would not vex you for the world," said his wife showing a strong disposition to cry.

"Ah, well, dear, I spoke hastily," he said, recovering his temper; "you must both forgive me! I have had worrying letters this morning. I am afraid I shall have to go over to the Continent for a week or two, and I cannot bear the idea of leaving you until you are better, even in such good hands as Miss Lucy's. By-the-bye, that decides me—we will have the doctor to-day, and hear what he says. Unless he is reassuring, I shall not go, although I really ought to do so, for my manager has been letting my business over there get into a very queer state. What do you say to driving over to Lulmouth and calling on Dr. Maurice? I hear he is a new man in these parts, and a very clever fellow."

"Don't you think that is decidedly the best thing to do?" said Lucy, appealingly, to Mrs. Richmond.

"Yes, perhaps it is; but I would prefer that he came to to see me here; so do you go with Edgar; and, as I feel a little better this morning, I will go down and have a chat with Mrs. Mitchell, the housekeeper. If I had not reliable servants, I don't know what would have become of us, as I have not been able to look after anything. There is not one of mine however that I cannot trust implicitly. I have known the younger ones since they were children, and all of them were brought up on my father's estate; I believe they are really sincerely attached to me."

Directly the horses could be put to, Lucy and Edgar started; and the brisk invigorating breeze soon dispelled all her uncomfortable sensations. They had to wait a few minutes in Doctor Maurice's little drawing room, the servant telling them he was busy among his poorer patients.

"He attends to them every morning, gratis, for two hours, sir, and he never allows himself to be called away, except for an accident or serious case of illness. He will have finished in five minutes, though; and perhaps you and the young lady will sit down and look at the newspaper until he comes."

"He must be an odd, independent sort of fellow, to run the risk of losing good new patients while he attends to a lot of paupers!" remarked Edgar, when the girl had left them.

"Yes, it certainly is unusual; but it sounds as if he might be a thoroughly nice man; I feel sure I shall like him; and his room is delightful, isn't it? Everything is so refined and pretty. I wonder whether he is married?' speculated Lucy. "You would fancy a woman's hand had been at work here, wouldn't you!" she continued, walking about. "Ah, here are all Caldecott's books! I am so fond of them; are not you?"

"No, I cannot say I see anything to make a fuss about, in them. Some of his horses are well drawn; but his dogs are horrid mongrels."

"But that is just the pleasure of them," argued Lucy; "they are all so beautifully ugly."

"Well, I do not believe you would find any one who really understood the points of a horse or dog care for them," said Edgar conclusively. He certainly had no sense of humor.

They were in the midst of this discussion when Doctor Maurice walked in. He was a gentlemanly, fair, clever-looking young man, not at all learnedly professional in aspect. He apologized politely for keeping them waiting, and inquired in what way he could serve them. After hearing something of the nature of the case, he promised to be at Fernhurst early in the afternoon; and Edgar and Lucy took their leave.

"What do you think of him?" asked Edgar. "Not a particularly impressive-looking person, is he?"

"I don't know about that," replied Lucy. "I think he is decidedly handsome, and there is something about his manner that inspires me with great confidence."

"Upon my word, Miss Lucy, you seem to be rather fetched by our young friend!" said Edgar, laughing.

"Oh, dear no, nothing of the sort!" protested Lucy, with unnecessary eagerness, feeling in her dismay that she was blushing in a most suspicious manner.

Edgar only chuckled in response; and they hardly broke the silence again during their drive home.

Directly they finished their lunch, Doctor Maurice was announced, and Richmond and Lucy left him with his patient. In about a quarter of an hour he re-admitted them.

"Well, doctor, what do you think you will be able to do for my wife?' inquired Edgar anxiously.

"Everything, I hope," he answered, smiling kindly. 'Mrs. Richmond is suffering from a severe attack of nervous indigestion—not at all an uncommon complaint—and I quite expect in a week or two she will be all right again. I will write a prescription, and I have been giving your wife some directions about diet. In the first place, she must not have any more iced effervescing drinks; I believe really and truly they are responsible for most of the mischief in this case."

"How responsible—what do you mean?" asked Edgar in a low constrained voice.

His tone was so peculiar that it attracted Lucy's attention; she was again astonished to see his face agitated and pale. "How strangely sensitive he is on this subject!" she thought. "What can be the meaning of it?"

A slight expression of surprise at this impolite manner appeared on Doctor Maurice's face, and he continued in a more dictatorial style—

'I mean that in any case where there is a disposition to a flow of blood to the head, often a symptom of nervous dyspepsia, it is unadvisable to take any iced beverages, as they distinctly increase the tendency. I think they are unwholesome things at any time, but more especially so at night; altogether, your wife's taking them has been a gigantic mistake."

"But surely a very natural one?" muttered Edgar sulkily.

"Oh, yes, natural enough!" rejoined the Doctor. "It is astonishing how ignorant the most highly-educated people are of the simplest rules of medicine."

"But my husband does know something of medicine," put in Mrs. Richmond, anxious to restore Edgar's equanimity. "He studied for the profession when he was quite a young man."

"Well, my dear, I don't thing you need mention that now; it only makes me appear a greater fool."

"Dear me," thought the Doctor, "he does not seem quite so devoted and tender as I heard he was!" With considerable tact, he took no notice of Edgar's ill-humor and went on—"I should advise your having a little claret with your lunch and dinner, and a small quantity of brandy and water the last thing before settling to sleep. Take the spirit up to your room with you. In case you should still feel no disposition to sleep and be troubled with any of the fanciful excited feelings you mention, in about three hours you may take a further wineglassful of spirit and water. In these obstinate cases of sleeplessness a little stimulant is almost necessary to prevent the wear and tear of strength. I hope and think however," he went on cheerfully, "that the change of diet and my medicine will very quickly restore you to health."

(To be continued.)

Because a man happened to be possessed of "a constitution of a horse," it by no means follows that his physician is justified in treating him like an ass.

LAUGHLETS.

A railroad strike—A collision.

Hailing cabs is a common thing when it is raining pitchforks.

The English policy in Egypt—Rule prophets and quick returns.

A chancery court is one in which justice has an even chance.

Yes, Elfrida, all things must fade, except the railroad fare, which must be paid.

Joking on facts will frequently put closer friends than beer and French mustard.

"What is the dollar of the daddies?" asks some one. It is, briefly, what the dudes exist on.

No man who possesses any legal attainments will ever "take the Will, for the Deed."

We propose that the phrase "money no object" be amended to read "money no objection."

A poet sings: "The jocund spring is here." Yes; we never saw a more jocund spring than this is.

Degrees of comparison in marrying for money: Positive, Cupid; comparative, stupid; superlative, cupidity.

Why is it so difficult for a professional beggar to seek some more reputable livelihood? Because he's a mendicant.

"Only a match box," remarked Fogg at the theatre the other night, referring to the seats where the young lovers sat.

The following is a somewhat equivocal testimonial to the virtues of a patent medicine: "This is to certify that I have taken two bottles of Dr. Blank's blank mixture, and find it all I desire."

True diplomacy is the art of hiding your money where your wife cannot find it, and then to lie in bed pretending to be asleep as you watch her go through your clothes in an unproductive hunt.

According to a florist's magazine, "Jacks are becoming cheap." This may be true, but we know men who would have been willing to pay $10 for one to put with the two already in their hands.

"Sir," said an exasperated Irish judge to a witness who refused to answer the questions put to him—"Sir, this is a contempt of court!" "I know it, my lord, but I was endeavoring to conceal it," was the irresistible reply.

Ducks are said to have colder feet than any other animal. We little thought when we were courting our present wife and slinging such taffy as "ducksy darling" at her that our figure of speech would prove such a stern, cold reality.

A Brooklyn man said to his Presbyterian pastor. "I am going to the Methodist church after this." "Ah, and why so?" asked the minister. "Well, if you don't get your shoes made at my shop I won't get my preaching done at yours."

Little Bertha was presented with a parasol, which pleased her so much that she exclaimed: "Oh, I will carry it all my life!" "What will you do with it the day that you are married?" "I will give it to my children," unhesitatingly replied Bertha.

Humors of War.

It is one of the contrasts of war that no matter how serious the surrounding circumstances, the bravest of the soldiers will fire off their jokes. During a battle before Richmond, a regiment was ordered to charge a battery which was doing fearful execution. The colonel swung his sword and shouted,—

"Men, we are ordered to take that battery, and we must do it!"

"S-s say, c-c-colonel," stammered a sergeant, "w-wouldn't it b-be a g-g-good plan to t-t-take up a c-c-collection and b-buy the pesky thing? I'll p-p-pay my share."

The men burst into peals of laughter, and it was with difficulty that the colonel could so control himself as to shout, "Forward! march! charge!" and the funny sergeant was one of the first in the charge that followed.

One day, during a furious cannonade, a solid shot tore a large hole in the ground near where a regiment of infantry were lying down.

"Lightning never strikes twice in the same place!" shouted a soldier, as he sprang into the hole. In a moment another shot, striking the ground a few feet in advance, covered him with dirt.

"But it comes very near it!" he added as he scrambled back to his place in the ranks.

At Gettysburg, Gen. Lee stood on Seminary Ridge to watch the result of Pickett's famous charge. A little to his left center Longstreet's veterans was leaning over a broken wheel of a gun carriage, chewing tobacco. As Lee saw the brave Virginians rise above the Federal breast-works his face flushed with pride. A moment later he saw them swept back and knew that the charge had failed. He turned pale, and the veteran, anxious to console with his beloved chief, looked up into his face and drawled out,—

"General, we've bit off more'n we can chaw!"

At the battle of Fredericksburg a Dutch colonel led a company of skirmishers, and captured a large brick house in which sharp-shooters had taken refuge. Describing the capture, he said:

"I leads my men aroundt de corner, orders dem to sharge dot 'ouse, but dey shust proke und rundt away like mad scheep.

"I formt dem against, und said, 'Boys, dooks dot 'ouse'. But dey rundts vorse more like some scheep.

"Vonce more I finds dem, und I says, 'I plows out your brains 'less you charge dot 'ouse!' Vad dey schust rundt out de street and into dot 'ouse like fun, I tells you!"

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...more I finds dem, und I say, ...
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...d dey schust rundt ...
...nto dot 'ouse like fun, I..."

The Blacksmith's Story.

Well, no! My wife ain't dead, sir, but I've lost her all the same;
She left me voluntarily, and neither was to blame.
It's rather a queer story, and I think you will agree—
When you hear the circumstances—'twas rather rough on me.

She was a soldier's widow. He was killed at Malvern Hill;
And when I married her, she seemed to sorrow for him still;
But I brought her here to Kansas, and I never want to see
A better wife than Mary was, for five bright years to me!

The change of scene brought cheerfulness, and soon a rosy glow
Of happiness warmed Mary's cheeks and melted all the snow.
I think she loved me some—I'm bound to think that of her, sir,
And as for me—I can't begin to tell how I loved her!

Three years ago the baby came, our humble home to bless;
And then I reckon I was nigh to perfect happiness;
'Twas hers—'twas mine—; but I've no language to explain to you
How that little girl's weak fingers our hearts together drew!

Once we watched it through a fever, and with each gasping breath,
Dumb with an awful, wordless woe, we waited, for its death;
And though I'm not a pious man, our souls together there
For Him to spare our darling, went up in a voiceless prayer.

And when the doctor said 'twould live, our joy what words could tell?
Clasped in each other's arms, our grateful tears together fell
Sometimes, you see, the shadows fell across our little nest,
But it only made the sunshine seem a doubly welcome guest.

Work came to me in plenty, and I kept the anvil ringing,
Early and late you'd find me there a hammering and singing;
Love nerved my arm to labor, and moved my tongue to song,
And though my singing wasn't sweet, it was almighty strong!

One day a one armed stranger stopped to have me nail a shoe,
And while I was at work we passed a compliment or two
I asked him how he lost his arm. He said 'twas shot away
At Malvern Hill. "At Malvern Hill! Did you know Robert May?"

"That's me!" said he. "You, you!" I gasped, choking with horrid doubt;
"If you're a man, just follow me; we'll try this mystery out."
With dizzy steps I led him to Mary. God! 'Twas true!
Then the bitterest pangs of misery unspeakable, I knew.

Frozen with deadly horror, she stared with eyes of stone,
And from her quivering lips there broke one wild despairing moan.
'Twas he! the husband of her youth, now risen from the dead,
But all too late—and with that bitter cry her senses fled.

What could be done? He was reported dead. On his return
He strove in vain some tidings of his absent wife to learn,
'Twas well that he was innocent! Else I'd have killed him too,
So dead he never would have riz, till Gabriel's trumpet blew!

It was agreed that Mary between us should decide,
And each by her decision would sacredly abide.
No sinner at the judgment-seat waiting eternal doom
E'd suffer what I did, while waiting sentence in that room.

Rigid and breathless there we stood, with nerves as tense as steel,
While Mary's eyes sought each white face, in piteous appeal.
God! Could not woman's duty be less hardly reconciled
Between her lawful husband and the father of her child?

How my heart was chilled to ice when she knelt down and said,
"Forgive me, John! He is my husband! Here! Alive! not dead!"
I raised her tenderly, and tried to tell her she was right,
But somehow in my aching breast the prisoned words stuck tight!

"But, John, I can't leave baby"— "What! Wife and child!" cried I;
"Must I yield all! Ah, cruel! Better that I should die.
Think of the long, sad, lonely hours waiting in gloom for me—
No wife to cheer me with her love—no babe to climb my knee!

And yet—you are her mother, and the sacred mother-love
Is still the purest, tenderest tie that Heaven ever wove.
Take her, but promise, Mary—for that will bring no shame—
My little girl shall bear, and learn to lisp her father's name!"

It may be in the life to come, I'll meet my child and wife:
But yonder, by my cottage gate, we parted for this life;
One long hand-clasp from Mary, and my dream of love was done!
One long embrace from baby, and my happiness was gone!

The Soudan Butcher Bill.

The wear and tear of human life—not counting Arabs or Egyptians, for that does not cause much trouble to the average Britain—from the date of the English occupation of the Soudan, July, 1882, to March, 1884, has been very great. From other causes than wounds, 776 British troops, 65 sailors and 6 of the Indian soldiers died. There were also invalided home 3,930 soldiers, 417 sailors, 49 East Indians. The total killed were 205 soldiers, 49 sailors, and 5 Indians. The bombardment of Alexandria cost 5 killed and 27 wounded; battle of Kassassin, 16 killed and 152 wounded; Tel-el-Kebir, 57 killed and 387 wounded; at El Teb, 30 killed and 155 wounded; Tamasi, 107 killed and 116 wounded.

This butcher's bill needs extension by adding the cost of the fights at Kerbekan, Abou Klea, Gabut, and the trip to and from Khartoum, and the recent fights under Gens Graham and McNeill, thus adding 250 to the list of killed and 700 wounded; and if the invalided are in like proportion to the figures given above, 1,500 at least must have been sent home as unfit for duty. The havoc made by disease is especially noticeable, and the whole list will be a powerful argument for getting out of the country as fast as possible.

A girl may be a good violin player and not be able to draw a beau.

THE MOST POWERFUL PRINCE IN PERSIA.

Character and Daily Life of the Favorite Son of the Shah.

The Zil-es-Sultan is the eldest son of the King's first love. His Majesty first saw the Prince's mother, a lovely village girl, washing clothes at the side of a stream. Be this as it may, she was of the *bas peuple;* and the Khan Di (the maternal uncle of his Royal Highness and his Master of Horse, or lord of the manger), recalls, by his rude manners and boorish speech the lowness of the Prince's extraction on the mother's side. But for his birth, the Zil-es-Sultan would ere this have been acknowledged as the Shah's successor. But to be of royal blood on both sides of the house has long been a necessary qualification in the heir to the Persian throne. Still, the reigning monarch generally contrives to leave his kingdom to his favorite son if capable of ruling. That the eldest son of the Shah by a royal princess is a weak-minded nonentity is known to all the subjects of the "King of Kings;" and the Shah will probably take the initiative in declaring the Zil-es-Sultan his successor. The young man himself openly says that he means to succeed his father, and the Shah does not reprove him for saying so.

The room is purposely darkened. There sits the Prince, supported by cushions on a mattress. He is evidently out of sorts; his hakimbashi is feeling his pulse. The Governor of Yezd, formerly his favorite personal attendant, is kneading one knee, the Governor of Bonat is gently rubbing the other. Two attendants are softly pommelling the princely feet, while the chief barber, an important personage, is carefully and scientifically shampooing the back of his neck. Mirza Reza, the Prince's confidential valet, a man who has been Governor of Fussa under his Royal Highness, is reading poetry.

Evidently the Prince is in pain. "Rub, rub," he cries, "ye sons of unspeakable mothers!" "Ah!" with a sigh of relief, "that is good—that is very good!" The chief barber, whose clever shampooing has earned this praise, smiles with pleasure. "Mirza Reza, Mirza Reza Khan!" This is shouted, and the confidential valet stops his monotonous poetry. "Let our chief barber have our fur-lined cloak, the red one." The delighted barber, who is to receive a gift worth thirty pounds, stops to thank the Prince. "Rub, rascal rub!" is the reply.

"May I be your sacrifice, it is my petition, the petition of your slave, that his Excellency the Imam-i-Juma desires the privilege of presenting his salaams," whispers one of the royal attendants, entering the room bowing to the ground, his hands placed upon his knees. "Bismillah! let him come," is the reply. The Prince rises. He is an athletic young man of considerable muscular power, inclined to breadth rather than height, of middle stature, with small hands and feet, of which he is very proud, black curly hair, a fair complexion, a jetty moustache, and a voice exactly like that of the Shah. Mirza Reza hands him his newly fashioned hat of finest cloth. The prince, who affects to lead the ever-changing fashions of Persia, hurriedly buttons his inner paletot of pale blue moire antique, embroidered with tasteful but rather florid designs in gold and colors. He wears an English shirt. He clasps the great circular buckle of diamonds—it is four inches in diameter—which fastens a plain black leather belt around his waist, and then slips into a yellow overcoat of cashmere shawl, lined throughout and trimmed with sable fur. Black trousers with a gold-lace stripe, made in London, complete the sufficiently grand and becoming costume worn by the Governor of the largest portion of Persia. He is at the present moment 33 years of age.

Let us follow him as he passes into the summer room of state audience. This ancient room is probably unique. In the centre is a large tank of running water, three feet deep; from this tank rise stone columns, their basis composed of nude figures about four feet high. Each of the figures spouts from its mouth a tiny stream; all around the tank are various jets, which also add to the noise of falling water. Little light comes in through the colored glass windows and their curtains. Into and over the tank projects a stone bed or throne some three feet over the surface of the water.

Here, when Ispahan was the capital of Persia, was the royal audience chamber of the Shahs. Cool certainly, and picturesque; but, in a country where ague is rife, the man who occupies a damp room cannot be wise. The Zil-es-Sultan is no fool; and he passes on through this extraordinary chamber into a large well-lighted apartment, the walls and ceilings of which are elaborately painted and gilded. The intricately constructed windows of colored glass are raised, a large and empty courtyard is seen beyond them, and just in front of the window is a huge raised *hauz* of stone, the fountains in which are spouting freely. The Imam-i-Juma, as he enters, is invited to a seat close to his Royal Highness, on his own royal carpet, which is about seven feet by three wide, and is spread on a thin mattress over the luxurious felts, three inches thick, that serve as frame to the magnificent carpet.

As the Prince sits at the open window the head carpet spreader, the chief of the police, enters the courtyard with the two robbers and their guard. Addressing one of them, the Prince says in a loud and angry tone: "Ah! son of a dog, so you, too, levy taxes on my father's subjects?" "May I be your Highness's sacrifice, it isn't my fault," mutters the criminal. The Prince turns to the Imam-i-Juma, a tall descendant of the Prophet in a black turban, and details the crimes of the robber. The high priest nods: "Yes, yes; may I be your sacrifice, he is indeed a merciless one!" "So I think," replies the Prince. "Take him away!" And the Prince whispers something into the ear of the *farrash bashi*, who is standing close to the open window. "As for you"—the other prisoner bows to the ground—"you are an ass, the father of all asses. You, rascal, may thank our mercy; you are dismissed." The *farrash-bashi* retires with his prisoners. Their irons are removed. The one walks off a free man; a sullen booming report in a few minutes announces the blowing from a gun of the other.

The Imam-i-Juma takes his leave. The Prince yawns, carelessly saying: "The one dog has gone at last; bring the other four." No sooner said than done. Two fine Dutch mastiffs of tawny hue are led into the courtyard, as well as two small three-quarter-bred bulldogs. They are loosed at the Prince's order, and career wildly about the courtyard. The Prince feeds them with sugar, as he breakfasts in solitary state. Unlike most Persians, he does not smoke. Then he plays perhaps game or two of chess, of which he is very fond—a good player, too, though etiquette, of course, does not allow him to be beaten. Then he sallies forth to ride, and, once in the saddle, the Zil-es-Sultan is happy. He rides wildly but well. He shouts, he smiles, he is in the best of tempers. Perhaps he diamounts to shoot at a mark. Being a fine shot, he is fond of displaying his prowess; he will break bottles, he will hit oranges, eggs, and halfpence flying; he seldom even misses a *keran*, a silver coin a little bigger than a sixpence, when flung into the air, and all with a bullet from a fowling-piece.

The days of his youth are over—the wild youth of a favored Eastern Prince. Married to the wealthy daughter of a former Prime Minister of Persia (who was strangled by order of the present Shah), the Prince was left a widower about five years ago. His son, the Jalalu-Dowleh, is a promising youth of 15, and the nominal Governor of Shiraz under his father. The Prince has several daughters. He dines about 8, still alone, and at 9 generally retires to his harem, where we cannot follow him even with our invisible cap.

A Governor of vast provinces from his cradle, firm and sometimes, perhaps, unscrupulous, a hard but just master, wily as a Governor in Persia has need to be, unprejudiced, unfanatical, generous, with many virtues and few foibles, such is the Shah's favorite son.

A member of the Zoological Society says: "I once had a cat who always sat up to the dinner-table with me, and had his napkin round his neck, and his plate and some fish. He used his paw, of course, but he was very particular, and behaved with extraordinary decorum. When he had finished his fish I sometimes gave him a piece of mine. One day he was not to be found when the dinner-bell rang, so we commenced without him. Just as the plates were put round for the entree, puss came running upstairs and sprang into his chair, with two mice in his mouth. Before he could be stopped he dropped a mouse on his own plate, and then one on mine. He divided his dinner with me, as I had divided mine with him."

How to Manage a Man.

Nothing on earth fetches a man like a good dinner and a well-dressed wife presiding, says a lady contributor to a San Francisco paper. The husband who can look forward to such a state of things every day of his life will never tire of his home, and the wife who studies his comfort will have but little difficulty in managing him according to her will. Men are gregarious animals, and will wander in spite of all allurements, but they are selfish enough to remain where they are the best treated, and by taking a little trouble for a year or two of married life the years that follow will, as a rule, find the husband always glad to go back to the pretty home where smiles and the dinner I spoke of await him. There are so many women who object to being "bossed," as they call it. My dear ladies, you can always boss if you take the trouble. By giving in you get your own way as you never would by fighting for it. And, after all, it is better to feel you respect your husband so much that to give in to him is not a difficulty. Nine men out of ten are manageable if you go the right way about it, and one great point is to act after marriage just as you did before. Argument and contradiction are vital enemies to married peace. Should you wish for anything particularly, don't insist upon it after refusal. Some women are persistent, and ask: "Why may I not? Why won't you do as I ask you?" and irritate the man. Rather bide your time, and make an extra good dinner of his favorite dishes, put on a bow of the color he likes, make home and yourself sweeter than ever. You will get it sure, even if you have to wait. Also, when you want him to do any particular thing which you know will be for his good, for heaven's sake do not say "Do it." Rather drop a hint that you think so and so would be a good thing to do. Get him interested and then let the subject drop. I venture to say that in a short time that man will do precisely as you wished; he will never permit you to think that he has traded the least on your common sense.

The cloud which darkens a maiden's brow is often no larger than a man's hand.

The New York *Tribune* says: "Mr. Cox possesses elegant scholarship." What would America do without the word elegant?

"What is an epistle?" asked a Sunday school teacher of her class. "The wife of an apostle," replied a young hopeful.

Progress in Electricity.

Of all the forces of nature, electricity is to-day playing the most striking and important part in the material advancement of the race.

In telling what electricity has done in the past fifty years, the inventor Edison says in a recent article, "It has strengthened the bond of international amity; it has quickened all the methods of trade, and lent ten-fold precision and celerity to the innumerable agencies by which it works.

"It has breathed new vitality into the arts and sciences; it has even warmed and strengthened the social forces, and has been such a universal stimulus as cannot be credited to any other purely physical agency in the world's history."

Edison goes on to show how electricity, mainly in the telegraph and the telephone has effected these results. The system of telegraphy is a far more perfect and efficient one to-day than it was even ten years ago.

Then but one message could be sent over the same wire at the same time. Now, thanks to Edison's invention of the quadruplex system, four messages may be sent simultaneously over the same wire and in opposite directions.

Telegraphy, moreover, has within recent years, been extended in its uses in many ways. The telegraph has been laid beneath the oceans, and now encircles the earth; it is utilized for local business in the cities; it has been brought into domestic service, so in the cities one may at any time summon doctor, marketman fireman, or policeman.

While the telephone is yet in its infancy, it has yet already become a first necessity to the people, both for business and for private purposes There is now no city or large town in the country without its telephone station.

The newest and one of the greatest triumphs of electricity is electric lighting.

The arc light has come into very familiar use in the illumination of open spaces, streets and large buildings; while the incandescent light is gradually being adopted for domestic lighting in many parts of the country.

Besides these uses, electricity has recently come to be employed in electro-plating, electrotyping, in houses for call-bells, protection from burglars, connecting clocks, lighting jets, and many other purposes. But the promise of what electricity is destined to achieve in the future, outstrips even what it has done in the past. In regard to this subtle agency of nature, Edison declares that "we stand to-day only on the threshold of its tremendous probabilities."

In telegraphy he believes that a large number of messages will be sent over a wire at the same time; and that messages will be so sent that the handwriting itself of the sender will be transmitted. The telegraph printing machines will be improved to greater rapidity of action and submarine telegraphy will be brought to a higher efficiency.

The telephone is also destined to be much more highly developed than it is today. The difficulty of telephoning to a great distance remains to be overcome. This arises from "the loss of the current by static induction on the earth and wires in close proximity." If a single wire could be placed so high as to clear all the mountain tops, one could hear a whisper around the world.

But the time is near when the telephone will transmit the voice perfectly clearly for a distance of three hundred miles; and by means of repeating stations, messages will be sent by voice to all parts of the country.

Electric lighting, too, is certain, according to Edison, to be brought to a far greater efficiency in the near future. Electricity can be used safely and economically in lighting; and it can, like gas, be measured and sold by means of metres. It can also be used in houses for driving fans, for running sewing machines, for pumping water, for working dumb waiters and elevators, and for cooling purposes.

The future of electric power, indeed, is not to be measured in its possible varieties and importance. It seems as if the twentieth century would find it the most potent univeral physical agency in operation on the earth.

Oriental Loafers.

The Oriental has the art of loafing down to a very fine point. If I were asked to describe an Arab or a Turk of Damascus (for as we get nearer the Bosphorus, moving north, the Turkish element becomes more and more manifest over the Arabian), I should ask you to picture to yourself a cotton-striped robe reaching to his heels, and a red fez or a turban, squat by the brink of running water. There, hour after hour, men sit on their haunches and let the hours slip by; all days are the same. The women are frequently seen encamped by the water's edge, hidden behind their veils, and you do not at all know whether they are conducting a flirtation with some distant patriarch or saying their prayers.

A Natural Mistake.

A correspondent sends the following account of a mistake made by a little girl in his vicinity: She always joins the family in reading the scriptures during the family devotions, taking her verse in turn. She easily reads the shorter words, but needs some help about the longer, but is always eager to pronounce all the words herself, and sometimes guesses. Recently it came her turn to read the verse, "No man can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one and love the other, or else he will hold to the one and despise the other. Ye can not serve God and Mammon." She made a slight variation at the end, and finished the verse, "Ye can not serve God and woman."

The Road Motor is the Coming Wonder.

We shall see next season a very general introduction of steam carriages for use upon our common roads. This thing has been attempted a great many times, but now for the first time most of the practical difficulties have been overcome, and several independent experiments, including at least one prominent bicycle company, are now at work on road motors. The steam wagons that have been made heretofore were heavy, costly, required a competent engineer to run them, could only run short distances from inability to carry sufficient fuel, and would surmount only easy grades on the best roads. Now, with the recent improved ways of combining lightness and strength which the bicycle fever has brought into use, and improvements which have been made in low-power engines and boilers, there is no great difficulty in making, for less than the cost of a fairly good horse and buggy, a steam carriage that will carry four persons over any common road at 10 miles an hour, be run by anybody who has sense enough to run a sewing machine, weight not over 400 or 600 pounds with water and fuel enough aboard for a run of 100 miles, and be run at an expense not exceeding a cent for every two miles.

In the first place, the frame will be of hollow tubing, and the wheels of the skeleton pattern you see on bicyles and tricyles, with rubber tires. The boiler will be about 2 horse-power, kerosene burning; and provided with automatic appliances for keeping itself always supplied with water to a certain height and for putting out the fire when the pressure exceeds a certain limit, and lighting it again automatically when the pressure falls again, and it will require no attention from the driver except the opening and closing of the throttle as more or less power is required. Such a boiler can now be built without difficulty, and is absolutely safe from explosion, is capable of generating 100 pounds of steam from cold water inside five minutes, and will weigh, with engine, water and oil, not over 250 pounds. The engine will be double-piston, reversible, will run at high speed, and will not communicate power directly to the driving-wheels like a locomotive, but indirectly by spur-wheels and chains, with a simple device for exchanging at a second's notice high speed with low power for low speed with high power, so as to overcome steep grades and bad spots of road. It is a matter of demonstration that such an engine can be furnished with steam sufficient to run 10 hours, by the combustion of three or four gallons of kerosene, costing less than 10 cents a gallon.

How Long Ought a Man to Sleep?

The latest authority on this vexed question, Dr. Malins, says that the proper amount of sleep to be taken by a man is eight hours. So far as regards city life the estimate is probably correct. Proverbial wisdom does not apply to modern conditions of social existence. "Five (hours) for a man, seven for a woman, and nine for pig," says one proverb; and a second, quoted by Mr. Hazlitt in his English Proverbs, declares that "Nature requires five; custom gives (? allows) seven; laziness takes nine, and wickedness eleven." These conclusions were, however, drawn from observation of country life. Physical fatigue is more easily overcome than intellectual. Which of us, when traveling in the country or abroad, or in any way separated from the ordinary processes of thought and anxiety, has not found that he could, without difficulty, do with a couple of hours less sleep than he was in the habit of taking? Men, however, who follow any intellectual pursuit are exceptionally fortunate if the processes of restoration occupy less than seven hours. More frequently they extend to eight or nine hours. Goethe owned to requiring nine. Soldiers and sailors, on the other hand, like laborers, do with much less quantity. I am afraid to say how few hours the Duke of Wellington regarded as essential. A schoolmaster under whom at one time I studied, a hard-working man at the acquisition of languages, proclaimed loudly that he never took more than five hours' sleep. The hour at which he rose in the morning gave some color to this assertion. Only in after life did I discover that a two hours' post-prandial siesta was not included in that allowance.

Quackery in India.

A correspondent thus writes: Regarding the native treatment of diseases in India, one of the most curious things I ever witnessed was a half-clad native shouting through the streets of a country town: "Does any one want back his sight?—one rupee only!" as if he were hawking fruits or sweetmeats; and, to my astonishment, a patient soon presented himself to be operated upon for cataract. There and then standing in the bazaar, the itinerant oculist took out his penknife and performed the operation in a few minutes, bound up the man's eyes, telling him to keep in the dark for a fortnight, received his fee of one rupee, and shouted his war-cry for more patients. The operation was almost unvaryingly successful; one instance among my servants being a woman of eighty, who had charge of my fowl-house, and had for many days been sightless, except to distinguish light from darkness, and who in this way was successfully operated upon.

Why should Eve be called a help-mee to Adam? The answer is simple enough Didn't she help-meet the apple?

In these days Miss Flora McFlimsey gets along very well when she has "nothing to wear." She simply wears it.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and
DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF
THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
Remember the stand in McNea's block.
W. H. RUTLEDGE.

A RARE CHANCE.
SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having lost his health, wishes to dispose of his Saw and Shingle Mill, which is situated 4½ miles West of Markdale. There is an abundance of splendid timber very convenient to the mill; a good business has been done, and an excellent chance is in store for a good pushing man. The mill is mostly new, being erected three years. Machinery in fine condition. Steam power 30 horse. Terms easy. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises.
J. A. DUNCAN,
230 tf Markdale P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 22, con. 11, Glenelg, about 100 acres, mostly cleared and under cultivation. This farm is three miles from Markdale, and will be sold on very easy terms. For full particulars apply to Geo. S. C. BETHUNE, Toronto, CHAS. KING, Shelburne, or GEO. NOBLE, Markdale. 234

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers.
—USE—
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs.	40 lbs. Flour.
" "	61 "	39 " "
" "	60 "	38 " "
" "	59 "	37 " "
" "	58 "	36 " "
" "	57 "	35 " "

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

ABSTRACT STATEMENT
—OF THE—
Treasurer's Receipts and Expenditure
—FOR THE—
TOWSHIP OF EUPHRASIA,
For the Year Ending 31st Dec., 1884.

RECEIPTS.

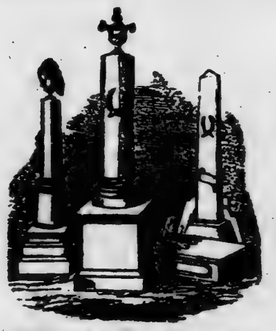
To balance on hand from 1883	$ 206 46
Assessments	10776 61½
License Fund	103 35
Clergy Reserve Fund	22 65
Drainage money from Government, nil	
Land Improvement Fund, "	
Municipalities Fund, "	
County Grants, "	
Grants for Schools, (Legislative)	439 00
" " (County)	420 00
Fines, Fees, etc.,	10 00
Debenture Account nil	
Money Borrowed on Bills Payable and Debentures "	
Non-resident Taxes from Co. Treasurer	1190 28
Union Schools, nil	
Interests	405 00
Miscellaneous	17 00
	$13590 35½

EXPENDITURES.

By County Rates paid County Treasurer	$1507 72
Roads, Bridges, etc.	2174 95½
Salaries and Commision	938 00
School Sections	6035 83½
Debentures redeemed	132 75
Interest on Coupons Debentures, etc	1410 00
Sinking Fund	888 81
Sheep killed by dogs nil	
Election expenses	82 40
Taxes refunded	5 00
Charities	28 15
Printing Postage and Stationery	208 71
Law Fees, etc.	89 25
Public buildings, etc nil	
Insurance, "	
Bills payable redeemed "	
Drainage, "	
Miscellaneous	56 48
	$ 13503 06
Baliance on hand 31st Dec., 1884	87 29½
	$13590 35½
In hands of Treasurer	87 29½
At Credit in Bank	nil

NOTE.—It will be observed that the fact that the totals of Abstract Statement exceed those of Detailed Statement, is caused by the amount of Legislative Grant, ($439) not having being entered in the Treasurer's General Accounts. It was, however, duly entered in the School Account Book.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.
All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.
Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock Blood Bitters
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed
Toronto....Leave	7 30am	4 40pm	
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45
Orangeville { Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 05
Orangeville { Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 35
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 15
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	1 45
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	2 10
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	3 05
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 05
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45
Chatsworth.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 15
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 55

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25
Williamsford....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 55
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 05
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50
Orange { Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15
ville.. { Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 45
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 20
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	1 40
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	



ROBT. ASKIN
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT
And therefore has supplied a want long felt
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE
TAILOR
Sydenham Street
MARKDALE

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS
In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon
From Lake Superior to Puget Sound
At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $8 per acre on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Chance for securing Good Homes now open for settlement
FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOT 16,218,432 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in the U.S. were in the Northern Pacific country. Books, Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific country, the Railroad Lands for sale, the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and convenience wherever tried. An assortment of Furniture, School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW M[illar]

Local and Other Items

Notices in these columns intended to call attention to any individual or Society will be charged 10 cents a line for the first insertion and 5 cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Plowing has commenced.

MR. JOHN REID was in town this week.

FARM to rent or sell, apply to Irving, Markdale.

MR. G. S. BROWN, Sr., left Markdale last week.

MR. CRANE of Owen Sound was in Markdale last week.

FOR Pine and Maple Flooring see Grant & Co., Markdale.

Kimberley council Royal Templars has a membership of 66.

Mr. R. H. Middaugh of Eugenia has gone to Owen Sound to reside.

A large quantity of timber was hauled this week at this station.

Two cows were killed by the train near Williamsford last Thursday.

GET your Fishing outfit before you start from W. A. Brown, Markdale.

A NUMBER of our exchanges have recently been indulging in personalities.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Frames and Mouldings, go to Grant & Co.

A DESIRABLE village lot for sale in Rocklyn. See advertisement in another paper.

MR. WILSON MATHEWS lost a cow on Monday, caused by difficult calving.

CONSTIPATIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by Burdock National Pills.

Don't forget Markdale Spring Entertainment Monday. There is likely to be a large turn out.

FOR Bedsteads, Cribs, Cots, Mattresses, and Spring Beds go to Grant & Co.

KEMPARA council will meet on Saturday, 28th, at Rocklyn, for the dispatch of business.

Seeds.—Field and Garden seeds of all kinds at the Medical Hall, R. Turner & Co.

ADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
WEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.
GOING NORTH.

TIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed
....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
l Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
ton.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	.....
Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	11 45am
Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 30pm
ille Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	12 55 "
ne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	1 14 "
.....	11 10 "	8 30 "	2 10 "
ton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	3 05 "
le.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 06 "
sford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 33 "
orth.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	4 45 "
ound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 37 "
			6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

TIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed
ound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
orth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
sford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
e.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
on	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
.....	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
e	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
ille Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
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ANDREW McC

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 241. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 23, 1885. { Copies of the Standard Five cents each. }

Spring Stock COMPLETE.

54 Complete Watches.

Gold and Silver Cases, Ladies and ents sizes, Waltham, Elgin, Spring- ull and Swiss movements, 7, 9, 11 d 15 Jewelled. Close time-keepers. arrants cover all breakages, for 1 d 2 years.

32 FINE CLOCKS,

eth Thomas & other makes.

EDDING RINGS, ACID TEST.

8 oz. Coin Case, Elgin movement, ap. Bal., $12.00.
A good Swiss Watch, 15 Jewelled, ver Case, $9.50.

Advertise Actual Present Stock,

I am in a position to give better me, time or cash, than any other er in this section of Grey Co. Get ces, compare with mine, and e my statement. Long warrants to sell—very often—inferior or mon watches. I hold to the plan honest representation of every e, and give no warrants exceed- e years. Cash discount 5 per cent. ith considerable to every purch-

FFICULT WATCH REPAIRING A Specialty.
ALL WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.
W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller, - Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Mowing has commenced.

Mr. John Reid was in town last week.

Farm to rent or sell, apply to J. G. Young, Markdale.

Mr. G. S. Brown, Sr., visited Markdale last week.

Mr. Crane of Owen Sound was in Markdale last week.

For Pine and Maple Flooring, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Kimberley council Royal Templars has a membership of 66.

Mr. R. H. Middaugh of Eugenia, has gone to Owen Sound to reside.

A large quantity of timber was loaded this week at this station.

Two cows were killed by the train near Williamsford last Thursday.

Get your Fishing outfit before May 1st from W. A. Brown, Markdale.

A number of our exchanges has recently been indulging in personalities.

For Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Frames and Mouldings, go to Grant & Co.

A desirable village lot for sale in Markdale. See advertisement in this paper.

Mr. Thos. Mathews lost a cow on Monday, caused by difficulty in calving.

Obstructions of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

Don't forget Markdale Spring Show next Monday. There is likely to be a large turn out.

For Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Mattresses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

Euphrasia council will meet on Saturday, 25th, at Rocklyn, for the dispatch of business.

Seeds.—Field and Garden seeds of all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

From what we can learn from farmers, fall wheat is looking fine.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult orinfant.

Parties wishing ahair cut will please call on Smith, the barber, before Saturday evening.

Farmers that have to buy their flour can get it at Benson's just the same price as at the mill.

Mr. Andrew Kirkwood of the 11th line Euphrasia, left for Deleroane, Manitoba last Tuesday.

All kinds of Candies, Biscuits, and Nuts of all discription at Benson's, only cheap Grocery in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Milne, of Meatord, celebrated their Golden wedding on the 9th inst.

Ed. Rutledge arrived from Fort William on Saturday. He will not return until the boats run.

For Dressing Cases, Bureaus, Sideboards, Cupboards, Lounges, &c., go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

A communication from Holland Centre to hand, without a signature consequently it cannot appear.

Oil Cake, unsurpassed for Horses and Cattle, for sale at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

Eggs.—Wm. McLeod, Markdale, will take in exchange for Boots and Shoes any quantity of eggs.

Mortgage sale of farm property at the Revere House, Markdale, on the 5th May. See adv. in this paper.

The Mercatile Fire Insurance Co's business is steadily increasing in this locality—R. C. Bryden is agent.

Mortgage sale of farm property at the Revere House Thornbury on the 22nd May. See advt. for particulars.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

A number of empty kegs and barrels suitable for holding vinegar or maple syrup, will be sold cheap at Benson's.

Rejuvenator Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system. Sold by Smith, the barber.

The Mt. Forest *Index* has again enlarged and is now as large as the average local paper. Success friend Stovel.

Sole agent for Silver Cream, best solution for cleaning, Hollow and plate Silverware. 25 cents a bottle at W. A. Brown's.

Most delightful spring weather has set in, and farmers have commenced field work. The roads will be quite dry in a few days.

The sidewalk should be extended on Mill street to the Railroad House and a crossing put in opposite Wellington street as soon as possible.

Head Quarters.—For Implements and repairs of all kinds, call on J. H. Hull, agent for Fleury's Sylvester's and Wilkinson's manufacture.

John McDuffie returned last week and is to proceed to British Columbia about the 1st May, to take a situation on the C. P. R. construction.

Rejuvenator keeps th de kidneys, liver, stomach and bloo pure and nature's channels free; then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

The petition for the passage of the Scott Act in Grey have been pronounced all right, and a vote will be taken in this county on the 22nd June.

Gents, if you want a good fitting, reliable Spring Suit, go straight to Hill Bro's and give your order. Large stock to choose from, and prices right.

Rev. W. H. W. Boyle of Paris will shortly leave for a three months' vacation, which he will spend in the Old Country for the good of his health.

Ladies, remember that Hill Bro's still take the lead in Millinery, Mantles, Flowers, Feathers, &c.; latest styles; lowest prices. Do not fail to call and examine goods and prices before purchasing.

Wm. Lucas & Co. have any amount of money to loan on real estate security at 6½ per cent. Call on them before borrowing elsewhere. 238-3m

Our new designs in Envelopes and Letter Heads taking well; over 2000 of each was turned out last week. Every business man, and even farmers should have them.

"Fishing Tackle."—A full line of Baskets, Lines, Hooks, Bait Cans, Sinkers, Poles, Fly's, &c., also Sewing Machine Needles at W. A. Brown' Watch shop, Markdale.

Miss Spence, in charge of W. J. McFarland's Millinery and Mantle department, extends a cordial invitation to every lady to pay her a visit and inspect the latest styles.

A scrape will take place forthwith in Markdale in which every household er is interested; the village police inspector has said so and it must be done; hope it may be thorough.

We picked up a Dakota paper recently and counted on one page twenty mortgage sales advertised. This does not appear to be a very satisfactory state of affairs in that new country.



Horses for Sale.

Two good general purpose Horses, Particulars on application to A. Turner & Co.
240-41

James Lackey has the Berkeley Saw mill now in good trim and is prepared to supply the public with any quantity of lumber, hard or soft; a quantity of good lumber always on hand.

Timson's brewery at Williamsford station, caught fire on Sunday last. The premises were not very extensive and had to be torn down in order to save the dwelling to which it was attached.

J. R. Trimble's store is packed with nice new goods, having purchased over $3,000 worth of seasonable goods last week at 65c. on the dollar customers can rely on getting great value.

Mr. James Stinson of Euphrasia has secured a situation on one of the C. P. R. Steel Steamers as wheelsman for this season. Mr. S. has had experience at the wheel, and being a steady man of good morals, will doubtless prove an excellent hand.

Notwithstanding all the buffoonery that has been done lately about Teas, Hill Bro's have been quietly selling *the* Tea. It is not necessary for them to keep blowing about Tea, as a trial will convince any one, that they have, by far, the best value in town.

Farm Purchased.—James Sullivan Esq., of Glenelg has bought Lot 43, con. 3 in that township, from Mr. A. MacDonald. Mr. Sullivan is one of the most successful farmers in South Grey and no one deserves better to succeed than he does.—*Chronicle.*

We have secured a large stock of wood, sufficient to last a year. There was very little else to be had in lieu of subscriptions the past winter, and we expect next year that money will be so plentiful that wood will be out of the question, consequently a good supply will not be amiss.

Miss McColl wishes to intimate that she has opened her Dress and Mantle Making business in Mr. D. J. Shanahan's, near Presbyterian church, instead of McDougall's block as formerly intimated. Miss McC. comes highly recommended as a first-class Dress and Mantle maker.

The Herald, Philadelphia, aside from its literary character, which is complete and worthy of patronage, has a large space devoted to exposing bilks who defraud the people by means of decoy advertisements. The publisher is fearless in the exposure of fraud and corruption and makes it uncomfortably warm for the evil doers some of whom have endeavored to throw him off their scent by appealing to the courts, but so far he has always came off clear and will continue so to do, as he never makes a mistake and is positive a person is a bilk before he makes the charge against him.

A choice assortment of ladies and misses sunshades just opened out at J. R. Trimble's.

A senior base ball meeting will be held at the Revere Hotel on Friday evening, the 24th, at 8 o'clock.

Bring on your butter eggs and cash to J. R. Trimble's and get some of the great bargains he is offering.

The thermometer has registered from 50 to 70 in the shade the past three days; how is that for high.

Bring on your cash to J. R. Trimble's; he will sell you goods cheaper than any merchant in the county.

Mr. G. S. Brown is to leave this week for Arkansas, he takes with him a car load or more of Holstein, Jersey and Durham bred stock, also a number of Berkshire and Improved Chester white hogs.

Close Call.—On Monday last while loading square timber at Markdale station a stick of timber slipped when nearly on the car and slid back, crushing Jim Ryan under it. Had it not been for a quantity of snow at that particular place Ryan would probably have been killed on the spot; as it was he escaped without serious injury.

Bracebridge, April 17.—Mrs. Bowyer wife of H. Bowyer, saddler of this place, poisoned herself at one o'clock to-day by taking strychnine in mistake which her husband kept in a drawyer up-stairs for safety and used as a medicine for horses, he practising as a horse doctor. She died in half an hour after taking the dose.

Excellent Opening.—The ½ acre lot opposite the Town Hall, Rocklyn, upon which a very comfortable dwelling house and a convenient shoe-shop are erected, can now be bought cheap, and on easy terms of payment. It is an excellent location for a shoe-maker, blacksmith, or other tradesmen. Apply to W. H. Dodson, Rocklyn.

The Glascott parcel of our paper was delayed last week but we know not where. It was mailed on Thursday forenoon here as usual. We have a good list of intelligent subscribers at Glascott who are always anxious to receive the Standard with usual promptitude, and we are just as anxious they should not be disappointed, especially now when there is so much exciting war news.

Markdale Spring Show.—The Glenelg Agricultural Society will hold their Spring Show of Stallions and Bulls on Monday April 27th in their grounds Markdale. There will likely be a large turn out and a good exhibit. Every farmer in the district should attend, as they will have an excellent opportunity to judge for themselves the merits of the various entire horses when seen side by side. Admission to the grounds free.

The inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country will please notice that the stores will close at 7 o'clock p. m. on and after the 1st May. This has been customary for a great many years now; and while thanking the many people who are aware of the great advantage Markdale has over other places to do their business in, we would respectfully invite their attention to the above notice and make it a point to have their trading done between the hours of 7 a. m. and 7 p. m. Signed by 17 of the Clerks.

Mr. Shanahan has purchased the property on which the carriage establishment stood, which was burned in the recent fire, and if collections are satisfactory during the summer he will probably build. We trust those indebeted to Mr. Shanahan will make a determined effort to let him have his money so that he will be in a position to build, and again commence business, as he is not only a first class citizen, but a good mechanic and an enterprising business man. Should circumstances prove favorable and Mr. S. determine to erect new buildings, they will be large and substantial, and will cost from $8,000 to $4,000, so that it is plain to see why those indebted to him will require to come forward with the needful.

Mr. W. H. Rutledge, butcher, had a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs this week, but is now recovering.

A Wrinkle.—An English authority on cooking gives the following as the proper way of boiling eggs:—Put the eggs into a saucepan, cover them with boiling water and let them stand for about ten minutes where the water will keep hot, but not boiling. The proper temperature will be 180°. When they are opened the white will be of a soft jelly-like consistency, and the yolk soft, but not liquid. It will, in fact, be uniformly cooked, no part of the white appearing raw, as is ordinarily the case in soft boiled eggs, but all soft and tender, and yet coagulated.

Day School Entertainment.—The school concert which took place in Rae's hall on Wednesday evening the 15th, was *the entertainment* of the season. The programme consisted of Readings, Recitations, songs, glees and choruses by the children. The most enjoyable feature of the programme was the Calisthenic exercise. "Cinderella" as a dialogue was well acted and the nursery rhymes evoked applause. Both teachers and pupils deserve credit for the masterly manner in which the programme was rendered. Wm. Brown, Esq., ably filled the chair. The only talent engaged outside the school was Miss Minnie Dundas, who gave "The Painter of Seville" with much feeling, and, W. J. Benson as comic singer who received merited applause. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, and notwithstanding the children were all admitted free, and adults only charged a fee of 15 cents, the receipts amounted to $22, which will be applied to purchasing a dictionary and a bell.

Liquor Licenses.—The following is the result of the meeting of the Ontario License Commissioners, who met at the office of James Brown Esq. on Tuesday last:—Bentinck; Tavern. George Vogt, Guy Chittick, William Winkler, Wm. Reid, granted; John Johnson, laid over; Shop, Peter C. Bye, laid over until next meeting, Samuel Norsworthy, granted.

Glenelg; Tavern Wm. O'Mara, Geo. Ryan, Joseph Gibbons, granted; John McAleer, John C. Caldwell, laid over, Shop R. H. Benson, Wm. Hanbury, laid over.

Normanby; Tavern, Joseph Esbach. Mrs. A. Euler, John Himmler, George Bersche, Wm. Crawford, Carl Rahn, Ferdinand Hinsberger, Edward Taylor Harvey Noble, Henry Ringle, granted; George Klempp, wine and beer license, laid over.

Durham; Tavern, James Lyons, J. T. Heffernan, H. J. Middaugh, W. E. McAllister granted; Shop, Alex. McLachlan, Henry Parker, granted.

Egremont; Tavern, A. Kopschka, John Fitzgerald, granted.

Adjourned until Wednesday 22nd April 1885 to meet at the same place at 2 o'clock p. m.—*Chronicle.*

WATERLOO NEWS.

Walter Linton, Waterloo, writes that Hagyard's Yellow Oil has done great good in his family, his wife being cured of Callouse lamps that other medicines failed to remove, he also states that a neighbor was promptly relieved of Rheumatism by the same remedy.

Kimberly.

From our own Correspondent.

Fall wheat is coming out all right in this neighborhood. Quite a number are complaining of having potatoes frozen both in cellars and in pits. Hay and straw are getting very scarce.

Richard Howel is erecting a blacksmith shop in Kimberly, and James Thurston is building a large addition to his temperance house.

Revival services were held here for five weeks and much good done Epping Gospel band was in attendance and the meetings were largely attended.

Spratt & Bradly's men are waiting here for the ice to go out of the river so they can run their timber down.

FOR THE FARMER.

Practical Suggestions.

It is time to start egg, tomato, and pepper plants. If but a few are wanted a box set in a sunny window may do for a place in which to sow them ; otherwise a hotbed or greenhouse is needed. In some localities the small gardener can depend on a near-by grower for good plants, but in the majority of cases these purchased plants are neither well-grown nor of the best varieties. It is hardly advisable to throw away the certainty of having just such plants as you want by growing them yourself, for all the plants that may be offered you in the grocery, however cheap they are.

There is no such disease as hollow horn. When cattle are sick their horns are apt to be cold, but we must look elsewhere than to the horn for the disease. Indigestion is quite apt to be the cause, and this is often accompanied with loss of appetite indicated by a refusal to chew the cud. It is a popular mistake to suppose that the cud has been lost and must be replaced. We might as well talk of putting an appetite into a dyspeptic man. Exercise and careful feeding will bring cattle around all right, and men also, for that matter.

The sheep is exceedingly neat and even fastidious about its food and drink, and hence should have clean grass and clear running water. Though they use less water than other animals, often passing some days without it, it is none the less necessary for their comfort and health that it should be accessible.

It is all very well to break the colt and exercise him when 2 years old, but it will be a great mistake to put him at hard work until two years later. Fast road service is more injurious than farm work. While the muscles and bones are yet tender injuries are easily incurred which no after care will remove.

Soundness and Size.

It is very important to the farmer to breed first-class colts, if any, whether of the larger sort designed for city trucks and carts, or heavy farm work, or of moderate size for roadsters, or a gentleman's carriage. The more perfect the horse, the higher the price obtained, which may be easily twice to five times that of an ordinary colt or full-grown animal. According to all well-established principles, in order to breed good horses both parents should be as perfect as possible. However superior sire and dam may be otherwise, if any unsoundness exists they should be rejected, for this will be pretty sure to be inherited by the offspring, and crop out sooner or later after being put to service, especially that of rather a hard kind.

If the female is much smaller than the male, she cannot supply nourishment enough for the offspring, and in consequence it will grow up weak, ill-shaped, and lack endurance. For both male and female to be of nearly the same size is perhaps best on the whole, although some contend, that of the two, it is better to have the female the larger. She has more room for the growth of the fetus, and after the colt is born, she has more milk to continue its growth and nourishment, and to give superior lustiness to it. The chest, heart and lungs of such are better developed forming a superior digestion, and the whole body and limbs stronger and more perfect. The bones of the latter grow up harder, and the muscle and ligaments become of improved texture—firmer and tougher.

Collar Galls and Sweat.

Probably no one item in the long list of abuses to which the horse is subject, says the American Farmer, causes more pain to the animal and annoyance and loss to the owner than galled and sweenied shoulders, those of horses that work to the plow or draw heavy wagons.

It is no uncommon thing to see intelligent and humane farmers working them day by day with great patches of skin rubbed from their shoulders by an ill-fitting collar, the owner vainly trying to push his busy spring work and at the same time heal the refractory sores on the shoulders of his stock.

This is one of the cases where very emphatically the "ounce of prevention is better than the pound of cure ;" and, as the busy season is rapidly approaching, farmers would do well to heed a few hints from one who never has horses with galled or sweenied shoulders. In the first place, then, look to your collars and see that they are of the proper size and right kind of material even though you have to spend a few dollars for new ones to replace some which, though not worn out, humanity, as well as economy, demands tha[t] ou th ow away.

A good collar should be stuffed with curled hair, and lined with ticking, and when new should be just large enough to meet and buckle in the first holes, and when the horse has his head elevated to about the position in which you want him to carry it while at work, there should be about space enough between the collar and neck at the bottom to thrust in the fingers of one hand ; this to prevent choking when pulling hard; more space than this will allow the collar to slip up and down, and cause galls and sweeny.

In purchasing a new collar for a particular horse see that it fits as above directed. Do not take the say-so of the harness-maker or your teamster, because a collar always gets larger as it is used, and will soon become too large to be used with safety.

The hames should fit tightly in their place on the collar, with the hooks working from two to three inches above the "point" of the shoulder, according to the size of the horse and the shape of the upper part of the neck.

And now, having thus fitted collar and hames, see that they are kept so adjusted, for as the warm weather comes on the horse will lose flesh, and the collar need frequently to be taken up accordingly.

Should the collar become too large after having been made as small as possible it may be easily adjusted by placing a pad made of old cloth, carpet, sheepskin, or sack, and put it under the entire collar so that the edges may be doubled up and the hames be placed upon them to keep them in place.

A good plan, as the time draws near to put your horses to plowing, is to bathe their shoulders about twice a week with a decoction of white-oak bark, alum water, or some other astringent wash, toughen the skin ; for, no matter if the horses have been kept at work during the winter, the change to plowing will always render them liable to galls. I might add to the above that while getting well-padded collars for horses, let the farmer not forget to carefully pad the shoulders themselves with healthy flesh by liberal feeding.

A British Admiral on India.

Admiral W. T. Buxton, of the British navy, was recently interviewed in New York. On being asked about India, where he had served for many years, he said :

"India ! What shall I tell you about India ? It is a prodigious country, with a population of about two hundred and forty millions, of which immense number the valley of the Ganges alone supports ninety millions. We have about 50,000 British troops there, rather less than is required to maintain order in Paris. Then there are about 180,000 native troops, a large part of whom, however, are used for police duty."

"What is the character of the inhabitants ?"

"That is such a general question that it is difficult to answer. The population is divided into numerous tribes and religions. The people range from coal black in color to a shade about as dark as the average Spaniard. I think they are as faithful as can be expected of any conquered people, but then they are used to being conquered. From time immemorial they have been ruled by a strong hand ; in fact, that is the only way they can be ruled. Do I think that we will stay there ? Yes, unless the Russians breed such dissensions and revolutions that we will have to go. It is hard to say who or what will succeed us. The Russians will not ; that is certain. The most influential class in India are the Parsees, who originally came from Persia, and are the great merchant princes of the large cities."

"How is the climate ?"

"Deteriorating to the last degree. The English rarely 'breed' after the third generation. That is to say an Englishman and his wife settling there will have children, their children in time will have children, but these latter will either be childless, or have at the most one puny child. The Hindus themselves have physically but little endurance, which is not to be wondered at when we consider that their diet consists of rice, vegetables and salt fish. It is a crime for them to eat meat. Their bullocks and cows they use entirely for draught purposes, though when they die of old age or disease the natives will skin them and sell the hides."

"Is the native population satisfied with British rule ?"

"Yes, I think so, although the home government gives us too much government. It passes too many laws—the compulsory school attendance, for instance. Why, when a little black boy goes to school he thinks he is going to the devil. We must go slow. If no more laws respecting India were to be enacted for fifty years, the country would be better off."

Progress in Bee-Culture.

Among the recent industries of rapid growth in the United States bee-culture stands prominent, says the Popular Science Monthly. Of course, as a homely art, bee keeping is no modern industry, being as old as history, but in its scientific developments it is of recent growth. In these times, when science is properly taking its place at the helm in all departments of human industry and activity, it is not strange that it is promptly assuming the guidance of bee-culture. This is a utilitarian as well as scientific age ; and this is why bee-culture is being so rapidly developed, for its extraordinary growth is only in the ratio of its utility.

Though known to commerce for 2,500 years, hitherto it has been followed and known, in this country at least, principally as a local industry. But bee-culture, from the soundest economic considerations, ought undoubtedly to become a great national industry fostered and protected by the state. Apiculture is naturally a part of, and closely allied with, agriculture, inasmuch as the nectar gathered by the one is immediately derived from the same fields and forests that yield the abundant ingatherings of the other. Indeed the bulk of the honey crop of this country (which is in round numbers, about 100,000,000 pounds annually) comes from the bee-keeping which is in connection, more or less, with farming.

"How many of your parents, children, say grace ?" asked the Sunday-school teacher. "Please mum, what's them ?" asked an overgrown girl in a last year's hat. "Why, Maggie !" exclaimed the teacher, "is it possible you don't know what grace is ? Doesn't your father say something before you begin to eat ?" "Oh!" responded the girl with a glow of intelligence ; yes, mum, he does ; he always says, "Don't make hogs of yourselves; that's all the butter there is in the house."

Somewhat Like Pullman.

The latest experiment in the organization of industry comes from Russia, where the employees at the large engineering works belonging to the firm of Struve & Company have recently been planted in a complete settlement somewhat like Pullman City in the States. The workmen, of whom there are between 3,500 and 4,000, are all lodged in small cottages, most of which are made to accommodate two families only, while the public institutions of the colony include a refectory, a laundry, a hospital, a benefit society, a technical school, and a co-operative store. The employees contribute handsomely to the benefit society, but charity in any other form is quite unknown in the place, and the co-operative society pays a flourishing dividend. It would be curious if Russia, which is a survival of the past in its village communities of an agricultural type, were also to be a pioneer of the future in village communities of an industrial type.

It has long been established that a woman who marries a man of genius has a hard time of it. Mrs. John L. Sullivan is the latest example.

If you hit the mark you must aim a little above it.

Bad treatment of stricture often complicates the disease and makes it difficult of cure. The worst and most inveterate cases speedily yield to our new and improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms sent for two three cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N Y.

One knows the value of pleasure only after he has suffered pain.

A happy combination of best Grape Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, as found in Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, cures cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery or bloody-flux, colic or cramps in stomach, and breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

As to people saying a few idle words about us, we must not mind that any more than the old church steeple minds the rooks cawing about it.

A Certain Remedy for Corns.

This is the universal testimony and expressed by everyone who has used PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR. Thousands in Canada have used it with gratifying results and if you will take the trouble to ask any druggist he will give you the names of many persons of your acquaintance who have been radically cured of the worst kind of corns. Sold everywhere. Safe, sure, painless, and vegetable in composition. Try it. It never fails. Take no substitute. Many of them are positively dangerous. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

The London *Standard*, in its article on the death of its special correspondent, Mr. Cameron, says : "He lived a hero's life and died a hero's death. He was shot while at luncheon."

Failure Impossible.

When Polson's NERVILINE is used for pain. It matters not of how long standing it may be, or how often other remedies have failed to afford relief, Nerviline, the great pain cure, does its work promptly. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle, and try it for internal and external pains. You will be convinced of its extraordinary power in relieving pain. Ten cent bottles and large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists. Take no substitute.

Field-Marshal Count Von Moltke, "The silent," is spending the spring on the Riviera.

From the beginning of its manufacture until now not a single ounce of any but pure Virginia leaf of the finest quality has been used in the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. The manufacturers of it have a settled belief that the public cannot be misled on this point, and that any tampering with the quality of the brand would be monetary loss to them. Thousands of dollars a year saved by mixing with an inferior leaf, would not repay them for a doubt on the part of the public as to the quality of their tobacco.

General Fitzhugh Lee's call upon Mr. Cleveland was his second visit to the White House since the rebellion.

Young Men !—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Affliction, like the iron-smith, shapes as it smites.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination ; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy, and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

"There," said the young husband as he placed the paregoric handy before going to bed, "I'm like the prudent sailor, making ready for squalls."

Is There a Cure For Consumption ?

We answer unreservedly, yes ! If the patient commences in time the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," and exercises proper care. If allowed to run its course too long all medicine is powerless to stay it. Dr. Pierce never deceives a patient by holding out a false hope for the sake of pecuniary gain. The "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured thousands of patients when nothing else seemed to avail. Your druggist has it. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption with numerous testimonials. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A. P. 224.

THOS. GALLOWAY & CO., Cotton, Woollen Silk Carpets and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE, CHEAP.— All kinds.—JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale; two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

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TO BRICK & TILE MAKERS.—If you want engines and boilers, and the latest improved brick and tile, clay-crushing and stone-separating machinery, for steam or horse power, address M. F. FREEK, or C. NORSWORTHY & Co., St. Thomas, Ont.

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150 Front St. east, Toronto. Agents wanted.

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—USE ONLY—
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Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

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PRICE $25 CASH.

Our new machine is now ready, and is as good as any sold by agents at $6 .00.

SEE TESTIMONIAL :

LOWERVILLE, Dec. 17th, 1884.

Machine arrived all right, and it is certainly well worth the money you ask for it with its present improvements. I prefer it to the "Singer," "Wanzer," or any other make at $60 each. Yours truly,

AARON HAWKINS.

New Attachments, New Furniture, New Stand.

Send stamp for samples of sewing and our elegant descriptive photographs of the machine before buying from Agents.

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BONUS :—From now until March 31st, 1885 we will give to any person sending us $25.00 cash in advance for one of our machines, a handsome combination table and bracket lamp complete. These lamps are something new and the maker wants them introduced.

If you or any of your friends want a machine don't delay, but send to

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Wolesale and Retail.

The filling of orders from dealers specially solicited. We have ample stock and facilities for billing out in large or small quantities, on short notice, a general assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Shrubs, Roses, Russian Mulberry, etc. Railroad to our grounds.

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IN BRONZE LETTERS.
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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates:

PORTLAND.

Dominion,	March 5	Toronto,	
Montreal,	" 12	Montreal,	
Brooklyn,	" 26		

Rates of passage:—Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $35. Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

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FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses, Cows, Calves, Sheep and pigs, the YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter. It fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves food. Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.

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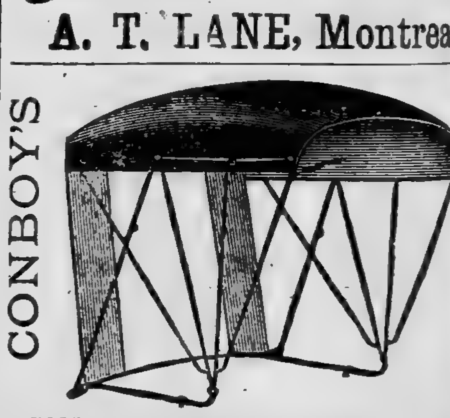


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A. T. LANE, Montreal.

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CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

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STAMPS PRESS & WAX SEALS
I. C. FELL & CO., TORONTO.

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R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered ?



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has power to supply nourishment for brains, bone, and muscle.

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BRITANNIA
COMPANY.
FINEST
Electro Plate



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Goods stamped Meriden Silver Plate Co. are *not our make*. If you want reliable goods insist on getting those made by the

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HAMILTON, Ont.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB

If Ancestor Jinkins am in de h[all] he will please step dis way, [Bro]ther Gardner as the meeting [opened and] fourteen kerosene lamps going.

[An]cestor was in, and as soon [as he had] got his feet clear of the bench [he] sidled up the aisle and stood at "[attention"] with his toes turned in.

"Brudder Jinkins," continued [the Pres]ident, "I was told to-day dat [you] was bar'fut an' your chill'en [cryin' fur b]read."

"Well, sah, it's bin hard times."

"I suppose so. I understan' dat [you hain']t done a day's work dis winter."

"Work has bin skeerce, sah."

"Exactly. You had work in a fo[undry last f]all, didn't you ?"

"Yes, sah."

"You was gettin' ten shillings a [day, an' y]ou struck fur twelve ?"

"Yes, sah."

"An' bekase de man didn't figger [dat your] services war' worth twelve shilli[ngs, it struck] to him you frew yerself out of a st[eady job] an' hev come as nigh de poo'-h[ouse as you] kin git widout enterin de doa[h. You] orter had mo' pay, sah."

"Dat may be, but as long as [you could]n't git it you was an idiot to [throw up] de wages you could get. What [p'int hev you gained, Bru]dder [Jinkins?]"

"Well, I let the foundry-man see d[at I had] some independence."

"Sartin—sartin. You let him see [dat] at de Poo'master's office, yer chil[dren beg]gin' of de nayburs, an' a dozen cr[editors] chasin' you up wid bills."

"Hadn't a laborin' man orter hev [his price]?" demanded Brother Jinkins.

"He had. He orter hev five dollars [a day, b]ut he can't get it. He puts [his] muscle up to de highest bidd[er, an' he] mus' stan' by de bid. Brudd[er Jinki]ns, let me make a few remarks [in yer] ear. De man who pounds his thu[mb to] spite de hammer. De condishun [of trade] fixes de rate of wages. You m[ay strike,] but it will simply result in batter[ing yer] own toes. De nex' best thing to wh[at you] want is what you kin git. Bekase [you can't] get a dollar for whitewashin' a ceili[ng, don't] not gwine to frow away de fifty cen[ts. An]d. Brudder Jinkins, what am [de] price fur blackin' stoves ?"

"Two shillins, sah."

"Exactly, but suppose you get de ide[a dat y]ou orter hev thirty cents what wi[ll be de] result ?"

"Reckon I won't git any blackin' t[o do."]

"Just so, sah. Now, den, if stoves a[t twen]ty-five cents am few an' fur between [an' lo]ts doin' at tweety cents, isn't it bet[ter p]olicy to hold a steady job dan to hav[e no wo]rk at all ?"

"Reckon, sah."

"You kin take yer seat, Brudder Jin[kins.] Any principle am all right on a ful[l stom]ach. Any theory am all right if you [hev] a big woodpile at the doah. De [man] who declar's dat you orter hev [two] shillin's a day won't go hungry on [account] of your strike. We like sugar in [our c]offee, but we am idiots to frow away [de co]ffee kase we can't get de sweetnin'."

DEATH TAKES ANOTHER.

[Jud]ge Cadaver handed to the Secretary [a noti]ce of the death of Glucose Jackson, [of M]ontgomery, Ala., and offered a reso[lution] naming him as a bright star whose [remov]al from the firmament would be felt [by th]e nation.

"[De] resolushun will be laid on de [table,]" said the President as he placed it [dar.] "De late lamented was probably [a goo]d man. He was doubtless fa'rly [hones]t in a hoss-trade, an' he paid his [debts] at the rate of 100 cents on de dol[lar, b]ut he doubtless had many little in[firmit]ies as well, same as de rest of us. [Dis b]right star bizness am all bosh. We [will h]ang crape on the door-knob of de [hall] doah fur de space of ten days. An' [we w]ill try to remember all the good [of de] ob de dead, but anythin' furder [would] be hypocritical."

TELL YOU LATER.

[The] Secretary announced a communi[cation] from Liverpool, England, asking if [the Li]me-Kiln Club had ever openly fa[vored] the annexation of Canada to the [Unite]d States. If so, on what grounds ? "[We] doan' remember dat de subjick has [ever a]rose in our midst," said the Presi[dent.] "I doan' reckon dat any of us [memb]ber had de headache puzzlin' ober [the q]uestion. It might be a good thing [for Ca]nada to annex de United States. I [reckon] we am sort o' newtral on the sub[jick, b]ut if we see any particklar reason [fur it] on, why de two kentries should [get] under the same bed quilt we'll let [dem fo]lks know it."

THE LABOR PROBLEM.

[The] Chairman of the Committee on [Finan]ce and Labor made his regular [quarte]rly report. His committee had [been as]ked to investigate and report on [the la]bor problem, and it had discovered: [1.] More laborers than labor. [2.] More labor problem than cash. [The] committee had several theories on [the s]ubject, but would at present recom[mend] a law by which all capitalists would [be obl]iged to lay out their money in fac[tories,] machinery and new buildings, thus [makin']g labor a boom. When all the capi[talists] and all the money were used up [the co]mmittee would suggest some other [plan.]

[The] report was vigorously discussed [pro an]d con, and upon a vote being taken [it was] not accepted. The committee [was in]structed to investigate further and [make] a new report.

NONE HERE.

[A] communication from Halifax asked [for a] list of the socialists, communists and [nihi]lists belonging to the club, and [Broth]er Gardner looked up and down [the h]all and said :

Line Royal Mail Steamships
... during winter from Portland every ... sail ... every Saturday to Liverpool ... Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool ... to land mails and passengers ... A'so from Baltimore, via Halifax ... to Liverpool fortnightly ... steamers of the Glasgow lines ... from Halifax, Portland, Boston ... and during summer between Glasgow and ... weekly; Glasgow and Boston ... Philadelphia, fortnightly.
freight, passage, or other ... to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; ... & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's ...; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B. ... & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden ...; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co. ...; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. ... Portland, Boston, Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships
... in connection with the Grand Trunk R... Canada. Sailing from Quebec every ... the summer months, and from Portland ... during the winter months. Sailing dates ...
PORTLAND.
...nion, March 5 | Toronto, ...
...real, " 12 | Montreal, ...
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... of passage:—Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool ... $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, ... and berth. Intermediate, $35, Steerage ... The saloons and staterooms in ... thus: are amidships, where but little ... and no cattle or sheep is carried on them ... particulars apply to any Grand Trunk ... or local agents of the Company, or to
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...KSHIRE CATTLE FEED...
Fattening and bringing into condition, ... Calves, Sheep and pigs, the YORKSHIRE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class ... Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter ... in one-fourth the usual time and saves ... 5 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains ...
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Send for list.
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THAT
Lorillard's Climax Pl...
...aring a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's ...s, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are ... purest, quality considered?

...TON'S FLUID BEEF
...reparation of the kind which ... nutritious, together with the stimulus ... of beef, and the only one which ... supply nourishment for brains, and ...

CAUTION
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HAMILTON, ONT.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

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"Well, sah, it's bin hard times."

"I suppose so. I understan' dat you ...'t done a day's work dis winter."

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"Exactly. You had work in a foundry ...fall, didn't you?"

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NONE HERE.

...communication from Halifax asked ...list of the socialists, communists and ...andits belonging to the club, and ...ther Gardiner looked up and down ...hall and said:

"If dar am any sich among us let 'em stand up."

Not a member moved.

"I reckon we hasn't got any," continued the President. "In fack, I war' purty sure we hadn't. Somehow or odder sich doctrines doan' stick to de cull'd man. He doan' hunger fur revolushuns. He doan hanker to kill off legitimate rulers. He doan' sigh fur to blow any-body up. He seems to be gwine right along mindin' his own bizness, an' keepin' up de interest on de mortgage, an' he hasn't de time to run arter new theories and bloodthirsty doctrines.

"We will now turn de reporters out doahs and go on de session on de 134th degree, an' initiate the Hon. Mossback Pilkington."

The Turcoman at Home

Any traveller who has crossed the wild upland region lately occupied by Russia on the border of Afghanistan, and has seen the Turcoman camps and Afghan villages with which it is studded, has surveyed at one glance the past and present of Central Asia. Drawing bridle, on the crest of one of those long, low swells that break at times the gray unending sameness of the vast plains of Central Asia you see below you a tiny stream, sharply outlined against the surrounding desert by the dark belt of undergrowth fringing it. On the bank stand a dozen or more huge, pointed, dark grey objects very much like gigantic "dunce caps," around which a number of sheep and cattle are feeding. The fortress-like Afghan hamlet, with its huge gray mud wall and narrow sinister loopholes, behind which the low, flat roofed earthen hovels huddle so closely together as barely to leave passage room between them, represents the marauding shepherd of the east in his more advanced stage of fixed residence in one spot, but still retaining enough of his guerrilla nature to regard every strangeras an enemy and to build every house like a fort. The light Turcoman tent of felt and saplings, set up or pulled down in a few moments, typifies the same man in his character of a wandering herdsman, flying from his enemy or pouncing upon him with equal suddenness, swooping off with his booty into the desert like one of its own vultures, ever occupied with the duties of finding grass and water for the flocks and herds that formed his whole possession, and of anticipating any foe who wished to cut his throat by cutting the latter's throat first.

A shrill cry from a tall figure among them brings out of the tents half a score of gaunt, sinewy fellows in white tunics and high caps of sheepskin, handling menacingly the spears and guns which they have snatched up.

The Turcoman "Beg" or chief (for such he is) greets you with a gutteral "Kosh amedied" (you are welcome), more reassuring than the short curved sabre within reach of his hand, which shows by its notches that it has once done a thriving business. He kindly offers you a seat on the newly flayed and still bloody sheepskin and hands you an earthen jar of milk and wooden spoon, licking the latter clean as a special compliment. Should you arrive on a day of unwonted plenty, which results from a camel's death by age or disease, you may preface with the blue, stringy meat a bowl of "brick tea," with salt for sugar and rancid fat for cream. But despite all his bandit qualities, the Turcoman at home is not a bad fellow by any means.

A Dynamite Hog.

There has been so much gloomy and depressing news of late that we feel an especial kindness towards those genial fellows who, scattered all over the world, devote their time to the preparation of marvellous or amusing inventions wherewith to fill the ears of correspondents for the press. Looking at the matter in this light, a cordial tribute of thanks is due to the sprightly citizen of Laurinburg, Ga., who has caused it to be announced that a local hog, presumably one with four legs, recently ate heartily of dynamite, entered a lot where a drove of mules was pastured, got himself kicked, and at once exploded, killing twenty of the mules. A neater thing in the way of promiscuous slaughter was never conceived since the world began; and though, of course, the story is merely a genial lie, still the mind is as much delighted with the thought of that pasture immediately after the imaginary explosion as if it had actually occurred. Then there is the merry Nubian who has just tickled the whole world under the fifth rib with his story of how the people threw mud at the Mudir of Dongola, as that resplendent functionary was departing with his staff for Cairo. Naturally such a ridiculous performance as throwing mud at a Mudir could never have occurred except in the imagination of somebody who was crazy to see how the story would look in print. Who he was, or is, or is to be, we know not; but he is a fellow of infinite jest, and we send him greeting across the cataracts.

Good Advice.

A man was being tried for stealing a ham. As he had no counsel to defend him, the Chief Justice called upon one of the barristers present to undertake his defence, and gave him permission to retire with the prisoner for consultation into an adjoining room. In about three-quarters of an hour the lawyer came back into court without his client. "Where is the prisoner?" inquired the judge. With the greatest composure the barrister replied: "He is off. Your lordship desired me to give him the best advice under the circumstances, and, as he candidly owned to his guilt, I could give him no better advice than to betake himself away with all possible speed, which he was only to glad to do."

LOST IN A BALLOON.

Carried Across the Channel Against Their Will.

Some laborers at work in a field near Bromley, England, recently saw a large balloon careering across some fields a short distance from them, striking violently against the fences and bounding from the ground, eventually being brought to a stand-still by the grappling-iron getting entangled in a tree. They went to the assistance of the aeronauts, who proved to be Mr. Fernand Dubois of the Societe Aeronautique of Paris, and a Belgium gentleman named Farenza, and it transpired that they had undergone a perilous balloon adventure, in which they narrowly escaped with their lives, having crossed the channel much against their will, and quite contrary to their original intentions.

The ascent was made a few miles from Antwerp, the aeronauts intending, if possible, to decend somewhere near Brussels. All went well for some time, until, upon Mr. Dubois throwing out ballast, they ascended higher, and, coming in contact with a fresh current of air, were carried in a contrary direction to what they anticipated. After a time they found themselves passing over Ostend, but no alarm was felt, and more ballast was thrown out. As dusk came on, however, they were startled to find themselves being carried in the direction of the sea, and the aeronauts endeavored to decend, and in making the attempt they came in contact with a current, which to their satisfaction, carried them somewhat inland.

Their gratification was brief, however, as they very soon found themselves carried rapidly out to sea. Night had come on, and the aeronauts were naturally much alarmed, and endeavored to attract the attention of some vessels they saw beneath them. Failing in this, however, M. Dubois deemed it prudent to throw out more ballast and secure safety by as high an ascent as was deemed advisable under the circumstances. All the provisions they were provided with were some sandwiches, biscuits, two flasks of brandy, and some water. These they utilized to the best advantage, and when morning dawned they found themselves far away at sea.

M. Dubois was inclined to let out the gas and decend, trusting to the balloon to float and the chances of being picked up by a passing vessel. His companion dissuaded him from doing this, however and for the greater part of one day they were over the sea. As dusk set in they were delighted to find themselves being carried toward the land, but hesitated to decend in the darkness of night. In the morning they found themselves passing rapidly over a town which they believed to be Folkestone, and decended, as has been stated, near Bromley. The two aeronauts, who were very much fatigued, were heartily congratulated on their narrow escape.

How General Sherman Took a Powder.

When General Sherman's army was at Galdsboro, N. C., General Sherman made a visit to the headquarters of General Howard. While there General Sherman felt the need of a small draught of whiskey to drive off the malarial effects of the climate on his system. Now all the officers of the Army know of General Howard's rigid temperance proclivities, and were strict in their respect for them. General Sherman knew there was no whiskey in General Howard's quarters, and therefore did not mention his wants to General Howard. Presently Dr. John Moore, the medical director came in, and after a little conversation with General Sherman gave him the wink and said, "Doctor, have you a seidlitz powder in your quarters?" The Doctor answered that he had. General Howard spoke up and said: "General Sherman it is not necessary to go to the doctor's quarters, I have plenty of seidlitz powders here, and good ones too; I will get you one." If there was anything in General Howard's quarters that General Sherman did not want it was a seidlitz powder, and therefore he said to General Howard: "Never mind. General! Give yourself no trouble." (Howard was then getting the powder and glasses of water ready). "I will be going by Moore's quarters after awhile."

"Dr. Moore was a great wag and quickly took in the situation and became a party to the joke on General Sherman. He said to General Sherman, "By the way, General, I don't think I have a seidlitz powder in my quarters, and you had better take the one General Howard has." By this time General Howard had the powder allready for use and handed the glasses to General Sherman. Rather than offend Howard, by saying he meant whiskey he drank the foaming stuff down much to his own disgust, to the satistaction of General Howard, and to the amusement of the staff officers.

Mrs. Garfield Will Not Marry Again.

Mrs. Garfield has written a letter to her brother-in-law, Mr. C. O. Rockwell, concerning the rumors that have been going about lately of her intention to marry again. She says:

This cruel rumor, which seems to have been afloat for two or three months, did not reach me till three days ago. Nothing that has ever been said about me has so hurt and offended me as this, and the deepest humiliation of it is that so many are ready to believe it. * * * To me it seems just as much an insult to be asked whether it be true as it would be were the dear general still here. That any one can think me capable of being false to his memory seems like being regarded criminal. A dignified denial by my friends, I suppose, can do no harm. Still it hurts me to feel that any denial is needed.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Common Nuisances—... The Conscription in France—The Prime Minister's New Residence, etc., etc.

Dram shops are defined by the new legislation of Kansas as "common nuisances."

In the "keys" south of Dayton, Fla., there are trees called machineels, which are said to be poisonous to any one standing beneath them when the dew is falling.

A chemical analysis of Alpine air shows that an entirely pure condition is not found until an altitude is reached of from 6,600 to 13,000 feet above the level of the sea—a result by no means in accord with common opinion.

Mrs. Niher of Silver Lake, W. T., died recently of trichinosis, and her daughter, aged 12 years, is critically ill of the same disease. This is the first case of the kind ever reported in Oregon or Washington Territory, and it is supposed the disease was contracted by eating Eastern pork.

Luminous trees are reported to be growing in a valley near Tuscarora, Nevada. At certain seasons the foliage gives out sufficient light to enable any one near at hand to read small print, while the luminous general effect may be perceived some miles distant. The phenomenon is attributed to parasites.

A Chicago man at Plainfield, Ind., desired to leave his travelling bag and overcoat while he walked to a place twenty miles distant. He put them in a field unprotected from thieves except by the sign, "Small-pox, beware!" and when he returned they were still in the field, but twenty feet under ground, buried by health officers.

A united Italy, followed by a united Germany, made sad havoc in the prospects of budding diplomatists. The first swept away Turin, Florence, and other snug posts; the second Dresden, Frankfort, Hanover, etc. The young Third Secretary who enters the English service to-day at 22 is lucky if at 50 he is so much as accredited to a South American republic.

The ex-director of the conscription under the first empire computed the actual loss of men born within the old limits of France, and destroyed in the imperial wars from 1804 to 1815, at 1,700,000. This estimate does not include the wars of the republic, or the loss of men not born in the kingdom of France, and goes far to explain how population in France has kept low.

The Right Hon. Sir Edward Malet is the envy of British diplomatists. In these days of slow diplomatic promotion, to be Ambassador to Berlin—without doubt now the most important of British legations—at 47, and to marry the daughter of almost the wealthiest Duke, is an extraordinary success for the younger son of a second-class diplomatist without powerful political connections.

Alabama, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, Kansas, Michigan, New York, Vermont, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Maine have within a year passed laws providing for instruction in physiology in the public schools, with special reference to the effect of alcoholic liquors on bodily health; and there is prospect of similar legislation in West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Illinois and some other States. Local option laws have been adopted by three States. Kansas has strengthened her prohibitory law, and Iowa has held through her courts that her prohibitory law is constitutional. Oregon has adopted a bill submitting a constitutional prohibition to the people.

Dover, formerly Melbourne, House, London, which it is proposed to appropriate as the official residence of the Prime Minister, is eminently suited for the purpose. It was built about 1770 for Sir Matthew Featherstonhaugh, and sold at his death to the first Lord Melbourne, who died there in 1828. Lord Melbourne was father of the Prime Minister Melbourne and Lady Palmerston, and during his time it was a head centre of social high life. Byron, who had a very great regard for Lady Melbourne, was a frequent guest here. Pitt, Lord Grey, Lord Beaconsfield, and Mr. Gladstone are the only Prime Ministers who have in this century made a home of the official residence in Downing street, which is quite unworthy of occupants of such position. Mr. Gladstone presumably quitted his beautiful house on Carlton House terrace, in view of having so large a family to provide for.

Wearing the Obi Bow in Japan.

If a Japanese should take an American wife to Japan she would be treated just as the native wife. She would be placed in a harem and bound by the rules of the country. She would also be compelled to adopt the native dress and wear the obi bow behind. The obi is a wide sash which all Japanese women wear around their waists. If they are married the obi is tied in a large bow behind. If unmarried the bow is adjusted in front. The Japanese dude never makes any mistakes as to whether a women is married or single, because the law compels them to always wear theobi. If a single woman breaks the law by tying the obi behind, she is subjected to severe punishment.

Wife—"Don't you think, dear, that you are drinking rather more than we can afford?" Husband—"Let me see. The first year of our married life I didn't drink a drop; second year I may possibly have drank four times, and last year three drinks a day would cover it easily. That would be an average for the three years of but one drink a day. And one drink a day, my dear, is very little."

LAUGHLETS.

A bride's cake is often as heavy as the groom's heart when the bills begin to come in.

The widow of a Hindoo is about the only individual whose career really "ends in smoke."

Grace Greenwood says that "literary women live happier lives than fashionable women." It may be. Most literary women are married to editors.

"Yes," observed the widow, "it was rather a disgrace to have him hanged, but you don't know what a relief it is for me to know where he is at night time."

A Cincinnati girl drowned herself just before she was going to be married. No reason was given for the deed other than that she was engaged to a Cincinnati man.

Doctors say that roller skating will kill off our girls. This seems too bad; but perhaps it will solve the problem of the preponderance of the female sex in Massachusetts.

A Kansas editor, who started a little paper five years ago, is now a millionaire. Nothing is impossible where industry and economy are combined with good luck. He married a rich wife.

Probably the hardest "assignment" a reporter ever got was the one given to a western newspaper man, who was told to go to the theater and write up three-quarters of a column about Mlle. Aimee's stage costume.

When Bacon remarked to "Queen Bess" that she didn't know her own mind, what made the utterance particularly nutritious? Because it would have been rash enough in any one, but it was a little rasher of Bacon.

Bub—"Are you going to be my new papa?" Accepted Suitor—"Yes, my dear child." "Have you got your wig yet?" "Wig? Why, no; I don't need a wig. Why do you ask?" "My other papa always said he was so thankful his hair wasn't fast to him."

"I am sorry, darling, that you are displeased with me, but then you know I can not help it. I am an emotionalist." "Well, then, I certainly can not marry you, George." "Why not?" "Well, you know perfectly well that my parents would never consent to my marrying anyone but a Methodist," and then she cried.

"Pa," asked a Fourth ward hopeful, "is Harrison such a bad man?" Father, who is a strong Republican—"Yes, my son; he is responsible for all the evil now so rampant in Chicago." And then the boy went off and told his sister that she must go to no more revival services, because the preacher was, probably, the wickedest man in the world outside of Jeff Davis.

"John," said a clergyman to his plowman, "wouldn't it be a good plan for you to have a scythe here, and be cutting a few bushes along the fences while the horses are resting for a short time?" "Yes, sir," said John; "and wadn't it be weel for you to take a tub o' taties in the poolpit, and when the folk were singin' peel them awhile to be ready for the pat?"

The Merchant Fleets of the World.

Roughly speaking, one-half of the world's tonnage engaged in carrying the world's commerce on the high seas sails under the flag of Great Britain.

The sea-going merchant fleets of all nationalities aggregate about 56 000 vessels, and about 23,000,000 tons. The tremendous preponderance of England in the carrying trade of the world and the order in which competing nations follow her long lead are shown in this table of approximate figures:

	Vessels.	Tons.
Great Britain	22 500	11,200 000
United States	6 600	2,700 000
Norway	4,200	1,500,00
Germany	3,000	1,400,00
France	2 900	1.100.800
Italy	3,200	1,000,000
Russia	2,300	600,000

England's tonnage on the ocean high ways is between four and five times that of the United States. It is seven times that of Norway, eight times that of Germany, ten times that of France, eleven times that of Italy, and eighteen times that of Russia.

If the comparison is confined to steamships, which now carry so large and so important a part of the commerce of the world, the supremacy of Great Britain is exhibited in a still more striking way:

	Steam Vessels	Tons.
All nations	7,764	9.232,000
Great Britain	4,649	6,9 9,000
France	458	667 000
United States	422	501.000
Germany	429	476,000
Spain	281	306,000
Italy	135	86 000
Holland	127	155,0.9
Russia	191	149,000

England's steam tonnage is almost ten times as great as that of her nearest rival, France. It is ten times greater than the United States, and forty times Russia's. The British flag covers nearly two-thirds of all the ocean steamers afloat.

Nearly three-quarters of England's carrying trade on the ocean is done in English ships. She has trebled the tonnage of her merchant fleet since 1850.

"Papa, do not drink to-night." The words came in soft, pleading, tear-soaked tones from the sweet, golden-haired innocent that grasped his hand beseechingly. A tear welled in the father's eye. "Why not, my child?" he asked. "Because Alphonse will be here to-night, and if you come home blind, blazing, staggering drunk, and smashing everything, you're going to scare him off, and plumbers' sons are not plentiful this season. That's the why."

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL 23, 1885.

EASTERN TROUBLE.

Dispatches from the East during the past week have been of a conflicting nature, but the probabilities of a terrible war has assumed an almost certainty. Gigantic preparations are being made on both sides. England is prepared for peace negotiations, but is determined to maintain her dignity, while Russia endeavors to hide her treacherous intentions behind a pacific face.

A war loan of $55,000,000 has been voted without opposition by the English Government. Mr. Gladstone says, the country must be prepared to learn without surprise that the controversy with Russia has been closed.

GENERAL GRANT.

General Grant has made some improvement during the past week, and hopes are now entertained tha he will see some months yet, and possibly recover.

Spring Assizes.

The Spring Assizes for this County commenced on Monday last. Owing to Hon. Justice Galt being detained at the Barrie Assizes, Judge Senkler of the County Court of Lincoln presided. The business of the Court was light, there being only three criminal cases, and nine civil cases, one of which was settled out of Court. Mr. A. Frost conducted the Crown business. The following is a list of the Grand Jurors:—

Wm. Kough, *Foreman*, Thos. Orchard, R. E. Main, James Struthers, S. Cunningham, Jas. Bowes, jr., Thorp Wright, Hiram Andrews, Geo. Donald, John J. Duncan, Thos. Hill, W. R. Rombough, Hugh Gordon, S. H. Breese, Josiah Sing, Geo. Rorke.

The following cases were disposed of:—

Gardner *vs.* Kleopfer—The plaintiff was assignee of McKenzie & McKinnon, carriage builders, of Meaford, who had become insolvent. Not withstanding the assignment, and believing it to be invalid, the defendant instructed the Sheriff to seize and close up the establishment for a debt owing to him. Gardner brought the present action against Kleopfer for damages for wrongful seizure. The case occupied the whole day on Monday, and most of Tuesday. Verdict for plaintiff, $500. John Creasor, Q. C., and S. J. Wilson for plaintiff. Mr. Nesbit of Toronto for defendant.

The Grand Jury brought in a true bill against Johanna Ryan for theft.

Queen *vs.* Johanna Ryan—The prisoner was indicted for stealing a $20 bill from a man named O'Neil on the 8th of January last. It appears that O'Neil met her on that day in a shop on Poulet Street, where they recognized each other as old acquaintances, and she invited him to their house to see her sister. He apparently demurred on the ground that he was not properly dressed, but she overcame his scruples, and they went to her house, calling at the American on the way to have a drink. At the house O'Neil gave money to send for liquor, and when it arrived he testified he only took one glass, when it so affected him that he fell down in a stupor, and was unconscious till next morning, when he found that a $20 bill had been taken from his pocketbook. The witness for the defence contended that he was awake all the afternoon, and took several glasses of liquor, being in fact drunk. It was clear the money was taken from him, and next day the present prisoner and a man named Harrington, who was an inmate of the house, were brought before the Police Magistrate. Harrington pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to two months imprisonment, but Johanna Ryan decided to be tried at the Assizes. There was very little evidence against her except that she was an inmate of the house where the theft took place, and the jury acquitted her. A. Frost for the Crown; J. M. Milbourn for defence.—O. S. *Times*.

CAN DEAFNESS BE CURED

Mr. John Clark, of Milldridge, Ont., declares it can, and that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the remedy that cured him. It is also a specific for all inflammation and pain.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

NEAR RIEL.

Fair Progress Over Desperate Roads.

Riel Issues a Manifesto-

Three of Riel's Scouts Captured.

THE FROG LAKE AND FORT PITT MASSACRES IN DOUBT.

Riel's force not half what it was Reported.

How General Middleton Will Advance.

Clarke's Crossing, N. W. T., April 18.—The three Wah-Petu Sioux of White Cap's band, captured by a reconnoitering party of fourty mounted men under Lord Melgund, are two sons of White Cap and son in law, but none of them are of importance. The Indians were headed off after an eight miles chase by Captain John French, who, despite their guns—two double-barreled shot guns loaded with buck shot and a Winchester—parleyed with them until the rest of the troops surrounded them, when the Indians surrendered. They were brought to camp and interviewed by Gen. Middleton.

They said they left Riel's camp at Batoche's crossing, east side, five days ago, and that White Cap was there with all his lodges of Sioux refugess from Minesota in 1862. Of half-breeds there were 250 poorly armed. Nine lodges of Tenton Sioux are on the east side with Riel, and five lodges on the west. There are some Cree lodges and indian allies, but they do not number more than one hundred. How many Crees there are between Batoche's and Prince Albert the prisoners did not know. White Cap's band are forced to remain with Riel and do not want to fight with the whites. This tallies with what we have heard on all sides since reaching here. Riel has divided his men into fighting bands of ten each.

Gen. Middleton asked the oldest of the prisoners what he would do if he were allowed to return to Batoche's. He answered that he would go at once to White Cap andtell him not to fight the whites. Gen. Middleton then told him to go. He leaves as soon as darkness comes, and will tell all the Indians that the troops have not come to fight them but to punish the half-breeds who are in insurrection severely and to hang all who have murdered whites, or been accessories to such murders. The general further told the messenger to tell the Indians that they should receive five hundred dollars reward for the rescue of any of the seven prisoners now in Riel's hands, and proportionately for the rescue of all. The Indians will probably act in good faith and may do good.

General Middleton was asked if it was true that he had been ordered from Ottawa not to fire on the half-breeds first. The general replied that it was "infernal rot." He said his only instructions was to quell the rebellion and hang murders and responsible head men, and those orders he would carry out. He thinks the critics may animadvert on his tactics if he divides his force by crossing a portion to the other side of the Saskatchewan, and reckognizes it as not being military, but he fears if he attacks from the west side the breeds will retreat into the Birch Hills, which affords almost perfect cover, and if he attacts from this side they can cross the ferry and hide in the coverts in and around Duke Lake. He has now nearly 900 troops, but if the rebels get into the woods thrice that number would be needed to drive them out. It is thought he will divide his force and attact both sides simultaneously.

RIEL'S MANIFESTO.

Riel has drawn up an elaborate manifesto. He begins by giving an account of the deputations sent by the half-breeds either to Ottawa or the authorities at Winnipeg since 1871, praying for the redress of the grievances which the half-breed commission have come to adjust. A long account is given of the proceedings of a deputation, headed by Father Leduc, which went to Ottawa in 1878 to put before the government the complaints of the half-beeds at St. Albert (8 miles from Edmonton) and of those of the Saskatchewan country at large. He says the appointment of the half breed commission is a confession on the part of the government that the half-breeds had not received justice. He goes on to say that the ministers had repeatedly promised to enquire into subject in answer to the letters sent. Strong representations had also been made by Archbishop Tache, by Mr. Royal, M. P., and by the lower Canadian members, in answer always being that "something would be done." This went on from 1872 until 1876, when Governor Laird took the matter up and advocated a general settlement. His advice was not heeded. In 1876, 1877 and 1878 urgent representations were made to the government officials, and though the invariably reply was that government were considering matters nothing was done. In 1879 when Sir John MacDonald came into power these representations were renewed. Riel says Mr. Dewdney must have misled the government, in which case he is responsible for all this trouble. He says the Dominion surveyors had no sooner ceased to harass the half-breed settlers by threatening to deprive them of portions of their farms than timber inspectors began to persecute them, fining settlers for taking timber off land which they had been cultivating for years, patents had for some reason or other been withheld. Riel appeals to the white settlers to testify to the mismanagement of Saskatchewan and Alberta ever since 1870, and also to the tyranny and dishonesty of most of the officials placed over the people, and says that his people never intended to shed a drop of blood, and did not fire on Crozier until that officer fired first. He asserts that war is being forced upon them, and that they are being hunted to death, although parliament at Ottawa knows that they have been wronged. In conclusion, he says that under these circumstances as death by the public executioner or in battle must be theirs, they must die fighting. This document, together with the bill of rights of September and a new bill of rights will be sent to Gen. Middleton.

Following is an abstract of the bill of rights above referred to:

First, the subdivision into provinces of the Northwest territories; second, the half-breeds to receive the same grants and other advantages as the Manitoba half breeds; third, patents to be issued at once to the colonists in possession; fourth, the sale of half a million acres of Dominion lands; the proceeds to be applied to the establishment, in the half-breed settlements, of schools, hospitals, and such like institutions, and to the equipment of the poorer half-breeds with seed, grain and implements; fifth, the preservation of 100 townships of swamp land for distribution among the children of half breeds during the next 120 years; sixth, a grant of at least $1,000 for the maintenance of an institution, to be conducted by the nuns in each half-breed settlement; and seventh, better provision for the support of the Indians.

LATER.

Clarke's Crossing, N.W.T. 10 a.m. April 21.—The column under Col. Montizambert will cross the river at daylight. It consists of the 10th, the Winnipeg Field Battery, 40 scouts under Captain French, and 30 men of "A" Battery, in all 392 men. The weather is stormy, heavy wind and rain. Forty wagon loads of supplies came in yesterday. Forage is short but just above here in the St. Laurent settlement there are hundreds of haystacks belonging to the half-breeds. These will doubtlesly be used, a fair valuation being put upon the quantity taken from each farm. There are no signs of rebels, though their scouts were seen at daybreak.

General Middleton will not advance with the right column, 470 strong, until to-morrow. Col. Montizambert will feel his way. The water is low. The ferry is not in good working order. The river is 618 feet wide here.

Scouts are going south of this crossing into the woods along the river. A settler says there were bands of halfbreeds there yesterday.

Gen. Middleton does not believe that massacres have taken place at Pitt or Frog lake as reported.

The men are all well. Dr. Codd is medical officer with Col. Montizambert. Dr. Orton is with the troops on this side.

A boat left Prince Albert to-day and will be at a safe distance below Batoche's, near the troops across the river, should it be needed after the fight to-morrow.

Gen. Middleton says if Riel is whipped his defeat will dishearten the Indians.

A number of Cree warriors are determined to make a pitched battle of it between here and Battleford. If they are beaten a general Indian war will be averted.

The steamer Northcote, which left Saskatchewan landing to-day with troops and supplies for here, should reach us in three days.

The roads are in the very worst condition, and this has led to an interference with the transport arrangements. The supply of oats is considerably larger than that of hay.

MORTGAGE SALE

Of valuable farm property in the township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, under power of sale contained in a mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale. There will be offered for sale by public auction at the Revere Hotel, **Thornbury**, on Friday, the

22nd day of May A. D. 1885,

at 2 p. m., all that certain parcel or tract of land situated in the township of Euphrasia, containing one hundred acres more or less, composed of the East half of Lot number nineteen, in the twelfth Concession of the said township. There are said to be upon the premises a log house and barn; the soil clay loam; thirty-three acres said to be cleared, the balance well timbered with hardwood.

This property will be sold subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

For further particulars, apply to

E. M. CHADWICK,
Vendors' Solicitor.

BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & GALT,

No. 58 Wellington Street East, Toronto.

Dated this 17th day of April A. D. 1884. 241-44

MORTGAGE SALE.

Of a valuable 50 acre Farm in the Township of Holland, being Lot 68, Range 1 South West of Toronto and Sydenham Road **at the Revere Hotel, Markdale, on Tuesday, May 5th,** at one o'clock p. m. About 40 acres cleared, fenced and free from stumps, remainder hardwood bush. The soil is a good loam. Close to Berkeley Station, on T. G. & B. R. R. For further particulars see posters, or apply to the Auctioneer, Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to HENDERSON & SMALL, Vendors' Solicitors, Toronto.

Toronto 15th April, 1885. 241-43

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

Gibson—In Artemesia, on the 19th inst. the wife of Mr. Joseph Gibson, builder & contractor, of a daughter.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to	$0
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0
Barley	50	to	
Peas	58	to	
Oats	36	to	
Butter	15	to	
Eggs	15	to	
Apples	50	to	
Potatoes	18	to	
Hay	0 00	to	14
Pork	5 00	to	5
Flour	3 75	to	

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT

The subscriber has much pleasure in intimating to the Ladies of Markdale and vicinity that she has commenced the

Dress-Making Business

In all its branches. Having graduated in the ranks of the best seamstress in the Dominion, she feels assured of giving satisfaction to all who may favor her with a call. The latest & best styles

London, Paris & New York Fashions

Strictly adhered to. She has on hand a supply of

FANCY GOODS

And a choice selection of the latest styles of

TRIMMINGS,

Which for beauty and rare design cannot be surpassed, if even equalled in Markdale.

Respectfully yours,

M. E. BENSON.

Markdale, April 7, 1885.

FOR SALE.

200 acres of land on easy terms, being Lot 10, con. 12, Holland township; 60 acres cleared, balance splendid timber; log house and barn; well watered with never failing spring creek. For terms, apply to MAJOR, Port Perry, Ont., 241-

NOTICE.

In order to put the village in good sanitary condition, householders and property owners of Markdale are requested to forthwith clean their yards, privies, &c., to clear off sidewalk opposite their respective premises and to remove all obstructions off the public streets; and notice is hereby given that on and after the 10th day of May, parties neglecting to comply will be dealt with according to law.

By order of the Police Trustees,

GEO. GRANT,
Insp. Trustees.

Markdale, April 22, '85. 241-

WELL TO REMEMBER.

A stitch in time saves nine. Serious results oft follow a neglect of constipated bowels and bad blood. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate and purify the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys and the blood. Take it in time.

Poetry.

Spring Poetry.

Has any one seen my fair?
Has any one seen my dear?
Could any one tell me where
And whether she went from

Oh, yes, she is at McFarland's
Purchasing Dresses and Hats
At prices that can't be beat a
And Mc's competitors are tea
hair.

Our Volunteers.

BY WILL BRUCE, LILY OAK

Britain has soldiers tried and true,
Has sailors bold and brave,
Undaunted on the battle field,
Fearless upon the wave,
Yet our fair land has sons as brave
Has hearts as firm and true,
As ever fought 'neath Britain's flag
Dear old Red, White and Blue.

On far-off western prairie,
Riel and his rebel band,
The Spirit of rebellion
Have stirred up through the land,
And sad, sad tidings come to us
Of gallant fellows slain,
While burning barns and houses,
At night light up the plain.

A call for volunteers is made,
And quick to obey the call,
Ready to fight as brave men fight,
Or fall as brave men fall;
From desk, from busy workshop,
From many a peaceful home,
Leaving the friends most dear to th
Right willingly they come.

And many a sorrowing mother,
And many a weeping wife,
Clings in a long embrace to those,
She loves as dear as life,
And many a sweetheart's tear-dimm
And sister's anguish tell
How hard it is to say "good bye"
To those they love so well.

Braving all toil and hardship,
The gallant lads have gone,
Hungry and cold and weary oft,
Get eager to press on;
On Lake Superior's ice-bound shore,
While bitter north-winds blow,
Marching o'er hill and valley,
Through darkness and through snow

All honor to the gallant men
Who to the West have gone,
And honor to the lads who stay
And guard our coasts at home;
Should Fenian mob invade, they'll fi
A welcome warm for them,
Our soil shall be their grave; our wi
Shall sing their requiem.

And many a fervent prayer goes up,
And many an earnest word
To God, the King of Battles,
Of Hosts, the Mighty Lord,
That He will guide the soldiers
On that far western plain,
Keep them through every danger,
And bring them back again.

And should they meet in battle fierce,
Riel and his rebel band,
To nerve their arms to strike for right
And for their native land.
God bless our gallant volunteers,
And all who them command,
May they live long, an honor to
Their Queen and native land.

Correspondence.

Notice.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

Saugeen Presbytery.

To the Editor of the Standard:

A *pro re nata* meeting of the Presbytery of Saugeen was held in Durham on the 14th April, Rev. Mr. Wilson, the moderator, presiding. The purpose of the meeting was to take action upon the resignation of the Rev. J. Chisholm, B. A., of the congregation of Osprey.

The General Assembly's Home Mission Committee, at their last meeting in Toronto, unanimously agreed to select Mr. Chisholm to be the Missionary of the Church to Nicola Valley, British Columbia. The committee selected him without any application on his part, and even without the knowledge of his name being before them. The convener then sent him a letter earnestly requesting him to accept the appointment.

Mr. Chisholm decided to leave himself in the hands of the Presbytery and abide by their decision. He therefore sent his resignation to the clerk so that a meeting might be called without delay, as the committee were anxious to send a man to the field at once.

The Presbytery being constituted, Mr. Chisholm was heard on his own behalf. He expressed his willingness to go to British Columbia, but submitted the advice of the Presbytery to enable him to see his way more clearly as to the path of duty, and therefore he had caused the meeting to be called. He was willing to work wherever he could do most good. He would be very sorry to part with his people in Osprey, but if the brethren thought there was more work and more need for him in British Columbia he was ready and willing to go. He would consider the call of the church in this case as the call of the Master.

...ices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, ...y five cents.

BIRTHS.

...x—In Artemesia, on the 19th inst., ... wife of Mr. Joseph Gibson, builder and ...tractor, of a daughter.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

... Wheat.....	90	78	to	$e 80
...ng Wheat.....	0	78	to	0 80
...ey		50	to	67
.....		58	to	60
.....		36	to	
...er		15	to	00
.....		15	to	00
...es		50	to	75
...toes		18	to	20
.....	0	00	to	14 00
.....	5	00	to	5 00
.....	3	75	to	4 25

...ctor Roller Mills,



...ARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

...nt Process Flouring Mill ... completed at great expense ... on the

...t APPROVED ... and with the best ma... ...y manufactured, mak... in every sense of the ...

"A Model Mill."

...n therefore in a position ...e the public a Superior ...e of Flour.

...ir trial respectfully so... ... and I have no fear but ...sult will be eminently ...ctory.

...aid for good hard Wheat ... Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc. ... sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

...G ANNOUNCEMENT

...scriber has much pleasure in ...nting to the Ladies of Mark... ...e and vicinity that she ... has commenced the

...-Making Business ... branches. Having gradua... ...the ranks of the best seam... ...s in the Dominion, she ... assured of giving satis... ... to all who may favor her ... The latest & best styles ...

Paris & New York Fashions ...dhered to. She has on hand ... a supply of

...NCY GOODS ...mplete selection of the latest styles of

...RIMMINGS, ... beauty—and rare design... ...be surpassed, if even ...ualled in Markdale.

...ctfully yours,

M. E. BENSON.

...e. April 7, 1885.

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Of gallant fellows slain,
While burning barns and houses,
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A call for volunteers is made,
And quick to obey the call,
Ready to fight as brave men fight,
Or fall as brave men fall;
From desk, from busy workshop,
From many a peaceful home,
Leaving the friends most dear to them,
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And many a sorrowing mother,
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Clings in a long embrace to those,
She loves as dear as life,
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How hard it is to say "good bye"
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All honor to the gallant men
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And guard our coasts at home;
Should Fenian mob invade, they'll find
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A sod shall be their grave; our winds
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And many a fervent prayer goes up,
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To the King of Battles,
Hosts, the Mighty Lord,
That He will guide the soldiers
On the western plain,
Bring them through every danger,
And bring them back again.

And should they meet in battle fierce,
On Riel's rebel band,
Give their arms to strike for right,
And their native land,
That our gallant volunteers,
With their command,
Will bring home an honor to
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Delegates from the congregation—representing the three stations, Maxwell, Feversham and McIntyre's Corners—were next heard. They pleaded very earnestly—even with much feeling and deep emotion—that the Presbytery might not dissolve the pastoral tie. They testified to the great and good work that Mr. Chisholm had done among them; to his untiring and persevering energies; to his abundant labors in season and out of season; to his faithfulness and great success in gathering together the scattered elements of the congregation into a well organized and prosperous charge.

When the Presbytery proceeded to deliberate, it was recognized by all that Mr. Chisholm had done a great work during the four years of his pastorate. Few men were suited to such a field as Osprey was when he took charge of it. Nothing but the most persevering energies, and patient and cheerful labors could master the difficulties to be overcome. Strong in body, vigorous and well cultured in mind, most cheerful in disposition, and full of faith and hope, Mr. Chisholm was the man for such work. When he was ordained (Aug. 3rd, 1881) the congregation was depending upon the Home Mission Fund for some support, but in one year it became self-sustaining. Now the people give a salary of $800, and last year they raised $225 for the schemes of the church. At McIntyre's Corners they built a substantial and comfortable brick church, which is almost free from debt, the balance being provided for when due. A large number has been added to the Communion Roll. In short the congregation has prospered beyond the expectation of the most sanguine. It is not therefore surprising that the people of Osprey should be attached to Mr. Chisholm and most unwilling to part with him.

The Presbytery recognizing all these facts, and taking all the circumstances of the case into consideration, took the view that Mr. Chisholm, in doing a great work in Osprey, had laid a foundation upon which another man might build; and that he is now called to do a somewhat similar kind of work in a more extensive and difficult field. His fitness for undertaking such a work with great prospect of success, and his abilities as a worker and organizer—qualities which are not often so happily combined in one person—render him eminently suitable for the service of the church in the far west. The Presbytery therefore decided to accept his resignation, being persuaded that the Master had called him to labor in a more needy and important field.

Mr. Chisholm's connection with the congregation ceases on the 26th April; and he expects to leave for British Columbia about the 1st of May.

D. McLEOD.

Priceville, Ont., April 21, 1885.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of success of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts upon the bowels, the liver, the kidneys, the skin and the blood; removing obstruction and imparting health and vigor.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Mud, slush, in quantities, and to spare. Nevertheless every one welcomes the advent of spring, more especially as the winter has been unusually long and severe.

A. G. Hunter was absent from his office all last week on account of illness. Glad to see him about again.

Our new postmaster is rapidly acquainting himself with the duties of the office.

G. R. Middleton, our J. P., gives general satisfaction in his rulings on the cases brought before him. To the credit of our village be it said the majority of the cases so far, have included outsiders chiefly

Building operations have not yet commenced. The only ones now known of are, the school house, Dr. McWilliams' residence, and a house for C. A. McMillan.

What makes G. W. P. look so forlorn, is what some are asking.

T. W. Rutledge makes frequent visits to the little tailor's shop; some attraction no doubt.

Miss Turnbull and Miss McLean of Orangeville have taken up their residence among us, so also have Miss Carter of Toronto, Mr. Stewart of Innistoge, and Mr. J. McCullough of Proton.

Business is almost at a standstill owing to the almost impassable state of the roads

Mr. R. G. Hector expects to remove to Toronto shortly.

Agricultural operations are as yet only talked of; farmers anxiously awaiting the fitness o the ground.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

BUSINESS CHANGE.—Mr. W. Wright, who has been in business in this village for a number of years, has retired from the cares and anxieties of the mercantile life. Mr. D. L. Munroe, his successor, takes possession this week. We understand Mr. Munroe has leased the premises for a number of years.

Mr. C. Sproule, who has been in charge of the post-office here for a short time, has been engaged as head teacher in the Flesherton public school and entered upon his duties there on Monday, the 20th inst.

Mr. Suggett, who has been tax collector in Osprey for a number of years, now takes possession as assistant postmaster here.

Mr. Frank McDowell, son of the Rev. D. C. McDowell, who resided with his parents for some time here, and who went some months ago to reside in the town of Bowmanville, returned home on a visit on Thursday evening last with his bride on their wedding tour. On the evening of their arrival a number of the choral class serenaded the bridal party at the parsonage.

An intellectual treat is looked for by the people of Flesherton upon the visit of Bishop Carman here next Sabbath who will preach morning and evening in the Methodist church, and on the evening following deliver his popular lecture "Trade and get rich" in the same place.

I had for years been a miserable sufferer from Dyspepsia, and tried all known remedies and the best medical skill of my acquaintance, but still grew worse, until unable to eat anything without great suffering, or do any kind of work. I began to think there was no hope for me, and that I must surely die; when, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I determined to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, I at once began to Improve so rapidly that in two months I was as well as I had ever been in my life.—WM. EVERS LEAMINGTON. Sold by Hill Bro's. Free trial bottles 6

Important Notice.

Having parted with my stallion, "Sir Colin," I wish to let the farmers of the County of Grey know I have purchased "Young England's Wonder." Young Wonder will be five years old on the 24th May; he is a beautiful bay, with silver main and tail; stands 16½ hands high; weight last fall 18 hundred pounds; was sired by "Old England's Wonder," imported in 1871 by C. E. Mason was bred by William Warburton Sturton, Nottinghamshire, England; dam heavy draught mare, which has taken first prizes wherever shown. Among others Mr. Jackson's prize of $40.00 in 1881 at S. G. Agricultural Exhibition, Young England's Wonder took first prize as a sucking colt at S. R. Show in 1880, also same year at Normanby and Bentinck Shows; likewise at same Shows following year as a yearling heavy draught stallion, and in 1882 as a two year-old at S. G. Exhibition. He also took first prize at the two last Exhibitions in South Grey last fall, beating the Duke of Edinburgh, along with several other horses in his class.

ROBT. FREEBORN,
Holland.

A GOOD TEST.

For over sixteen years G. M. Everest of Forest, has sold Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and its sales are steadily increasing. It cures coughs, colds and all lung complaints; is plesant to take and always reliable.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Chatsworth Correspondence.

Fine weather. Farmers busy plowing.

Our fair on Monday was fairly attended, and a good number of cattle sold, as were also a goodly number who purchased shoddy goods from a street auctioneer who hails from Markdale. Business must be very poor down there when your merchants resort to street auctioneering in order to dispose of their wares.

Years of experience and successful trial have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festering Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the cold and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. by Hill Bro's. 6

I'M A GREAT MISTAKE

It is a great mistake to suppose that dyspepsia can't be cured, but must be endured, and life made gloomy and miserable thereby. Alexander Burns, of Coburg, was cured after suffering fifteen years. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not possibly have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque. Only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 6

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,
CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James C. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

Fine Farm for Sale.

MR. EDWARD DAVIS offers his farm for sale, being lot N. ½ 21, con. 13, Artemesia, better known as the "Meaford Road." This is a choice clay loam farm of 80 acres, 75 of which is cleared and fit for any machinery to work on, and well fenced with cedar rails; has a fine bearing orchard of three acres; a good large frame barn and out-buildings, and comfortable frame house; the place is well watered with running stream; also a saw-mill in good running order and doing a good trade—run by water-power.

This is a very desirable farm, ¼ mile from school, one mile from church, 5 miles from Markdale and 6 from Flesherton, good road either ways; is situated in an excellent locality, and is a good site for cheese factory.

For terms and further particulars, apply to

EDWARD DAVIS,
239-41 Markdale, Ont.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE. OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes

75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.

EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Société Hippique Percheronne of France, 1884, purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

J. J. IRWIN,

Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

☞ CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

Canada Short Horn Herd Book

No. 12537. Vol. 9.

10TH, DUKE OF HILLHURST.

RED and White, calved Jan'y 17 1883, bred by Hon. M H Cochrane Compton, Que., the property of Mr. James Bellwood, Woodburn, Co., Wentworth; got by Duke of Oxford 25th [9893], (26350), dam maid of Hillhurst Vol. 24, p. (18654), (A. H. D.), by Duke of Hillhurst, 12893, g. d. Dairymaid (imp.), by Royal George (25033), gr. g. d. Milkmaid, by Knight of the Tyne (20037), Young Beauty, by Duke of Richmond (19640) Beauty by Kossuth (11646), Rose, by Sir William (8595), Luck Neil, by Roger (13615) Snowdrop 2nd, by Studley (623), Snowdrop, by young Rockingham (2547), by wonder (2853), by Denton (193), by Ladrone (353), by Henry (301), by Dandy (190).

HENRY WADE,
Sec'y Agricultural and Arts Association.

Office Agriculture and Arts Association, Toronto Jan'y. 12, 1885.

TERMS:—$1.00 for season and, to insure $1.50.

For further particulars apply on lot 9, con. 12, Holland, to

GEORGE PTOLEMY.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the STANDARD office, Mill Street. Has a comfortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,
232-39* Markdale P. O.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction. T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

INCIDENTS OF THE FIGHT AT HASHEEN.

A BRAVE CHAPLAIN.

Outside the squares a number of men on fatigue duties, such as cutting bush for the zareba makers, were cut off from the main body. Undaunted and resourceful, they quickly improvised a square hard by the field kitchens. Their promptness saved their lives. Conspicuous amongst them were to be seen Major Alston and the Rev. Mr. Collins, one of our chaplains, fighting back to back; the reverend combatant having seized the nearest available weapon, which he wielded vigorously as if to the manner born. The reverend gentleman subsequently performed a valorous feat. In their excitement the 17th Indian regiment was so unsteady and the firing so reckless that at one time the little square under Alston was in danger from it. Bugle-calls to cease firing being ineffective to stop their fire, the Rev. Mr. Collins volunteered to cross the bullet-swept ground intervening and convey the orders to cease firing. Stepping forth, calm and collected in his demeanour, the chaplain walked, his life in his hands, across to the Indians to whom he gave the necessary orders, and then returned as calmly to the little square which he had just left. His reception must have been some compensation for the risks he had run. The men, struck with his heroism, raised cheer after cheer, and sticking their helmets on their bayonets, frantically waved them in their enthusiasm.

NARROW ESCAPE OF GENERAL M'NEILL.

Double as many rebels managed to get inside the Berkshire square as was the case at the Marines' square, and there was some desperate hand-to-hand fighting, but the result was the same, and that afternoon, after the fight was over, we found 120 corpses on the ground enclosed by the flimsy brushwood parapets. The Berkshire men deserve, and have reason to be proud of, the praise unstintingly lavished upon them for their splendid courage and steadiness. They fought directly under the eye of General M'Neill, who himself had the narrowest possible escape from death. When the alarm was first raised he was on horseback, just outside the zareba. As soon as he saw the enemy he gave the necessary orders, and then attempted to jump the brushwood barrier—an easy enough feat; but his horse shied and backed from the zareba. It was a critical moment, for the rebels were rushing down at full speed and were close upon him. Fortunately the general's aide de-camp, Lieutenant Charteris, saw the peril of his chief, and gallantly rushed to his rescue, and not a moment too soon, for the rebels were at close quarters. One Arab had his gun pointed straight at the general; but Charteris turned the shot, and then, quickly turning, cut down another assailant with his sabre. As Charteris was thus engaged he was attacked with the greatest fury by a lithe young Arab—a mere boy—in fact, not more than ten years old. The youngster fought like a tiger, and succeeded in spearing Charteris through the arm before he himself was shot. He was a gallant little fellow; he fought with all the courage of a man, and suffered a man's fate. I fancy Lieutenant Charteris will hear more of that little incident, for he saved his general's life.

CORRESPONDENT'S RISKS.

It is impossible to disguise the fact (says the correspondent) that we were most completely surprised, and that only the superb courage of our troops saved us from an overwhelming disaster. Not a man of us had any idea that thousands of rebels were quietly stretched amongst the scrub and behind boulders and hillocks quietly watching us as we innocently and jovially worked at our zarebas. A few pickets were out, and a squadron of cavalry scouts as well—I believe 18 all told—so we were content. Suddenly there was a great cry of alarm rising loud above the din of the fatigue parties and the accompanying bustle of a great camp, and then hoarse cries from the officers, "Stand to your arms, men." Never was a word of command more promptly obeyed. But the men were scattered, many of them a considerable distance from their arms. The brave fellows did their best, however, to get into their alloted positions. As the squares formed the eighteen cavalry scouts came rushing in—crashing through our own lines—and then we saw and heard the leaping, roaring, fantastic, yet terrible looking wave of black forms, which we knew was the enemy in strong—in overwhelming—force. Then came that awful stampede of baggage animals—horses, camels, mules, in one struggling, screeching, helpless, confused mass. The uproar was terrible, and must have been demoralizing to any but highly-trained troops. An incident which was of some personal interest to myself was that two special correspondents, both of them fortunately mounted, were cut off from the main body in the first rush. They made the best of their misfortune, and made their way to Suakim through a country swarming with rebels. Fortunatly they reached their destination, though scores of camp followers were slaughtered as they were endeavouring to escape to Suakim. The effect of this untoward incident was to leave the correspondent of The Times and myself the only representatives of the press on the field. I was just on the edge of the Marine square, and was caught in the storm, my horse being swept bodily to the ground pinning me to the earth. As I lay with other prostrate animals above and round, struggling frantically to rise, I received a nasty kick on the head, which, however, caused me only temporary inconvenience. Regaining my feet, I found myself inside the Marines' square. Panic even in those few moments seemed to have disappeared, and the brave fellows were firing steadily and well.

A BROKEN-HEARTED CANARY.

A Pathetic Story About a Songster That Couldn't Live Alone.

A correspondent writes to Chambers's Journal: Nearly twenty years ago I owned a pair of beautiful canaries—the male being a fine fellow, with a rich musical note. Having furnished them with the outside rough form of a nest of straw, leaving them to complete its comfort with bits of soft wool, down, and small feathers, they were shortly in the happy possession of four eggs. In due course four young ones presented themselves, to the evident delight of the parents, who fed them from daylight to dark, their favorite food being the yelk of hard-boiled eggs. Time brought round the period when, instead of raw, naked, helpless creatures, always "asking for more," four full fledged young birds frisked about the cage like so many pretty yellow balls of fine, soft wool. They grew to be very fine birds; and first one friend and then another coveted them until all had gone but one little youngling, which remained as the only solace of the parents. This last of the family was the delight of their hearts, they fondled it and played with it as we have seen an affectionate mother do with her child, and seemed to exert themselves to amuse it in every way their fancy prompted. Probably a happier little family never existed. But, alas! the spoiler came. Another friend coveted the last of the flock, and it was taken away. And from that moment the joyous song of the male bird gave place to a painful, feeble little chirp. He sat on the perch with a drooping, heart-broken, spiritless aspect; his wings hung down as if all power and vitality had left him; and within twenty-four hours from the time of his bereavement he fell dead from the perch. The affectionate creature had evidently died of grief for the loss of his "one ewe lamb." The cage was given away with the remaining bird, and no inducement could tempt me again to run the risk of perhaps unconsciously being the cause of so much unhappiness and misery.

Sagacious Dogs.

The following is a very extraordinary instance of the sagacity of dogs. A gentleman in the County of Fife possessed a fine mastiff, which he was in the practice of sending every morning with a basket in his teeth to a neighbouring village, with a letter addressed to his tradesman, who executed the commission contained in the note, and returned the basket by the faithful messenger filled with provisions. As "Pompey" was one morning leaving the village, his basket loaded with warm rolls and a nice leg of mutton, he was set upon by a host of little curs, who, after a desperate engagement, forced him, like his celebrated namesake of old, to seek his safety in ignoble flight, leaving the well-contested basket a prey to his victors. Full of conscious shame "Pompey," in place of returning to his master, made straight to the house of a farmer at some distance, where he in silence brooded over his misfortune, turning in his mind schemes of revenge. "Pompey" had long been the mortal foe of "Cæsar," a hero of the same race, attached to a neighboring gentleman. Many a bloody encounter increased their deadly hate; yet victory still remained in suspense. On the morning subsequent to the defeat of "Pompey" that hero was seen taking his way to "Cæsar's" abode. "Cæsar" appeared on the lawn, eager to meet his foe, when, to the amazement of the spectators, "Pompey," as he approached his rival, held out an olive branch, by every means in his power imploring a reconciliation. "Cæsar" met his advance. From that moment their animosity ceased. "Pompey" had previously provided for his friend a feast of carrion. After a hearty repast, he led him against the assembled host of little curs, and before the champions left the village, every foe had bit the dust. After many mutual congratulations, no doubt, and exchanging vows of eternal friendship, the conquerors separated, and "Pompey" now returned in triumph to his master's house.

He was Sorry.

The other morning a tramp walked up to one of our prominent citizens on the street and, shivering with cold, begged him for a quarter with which to buy something to eat. The prominent citizen stopped and looked at his trampship pityingly, then replied:

"My good man, how long is it since you had a meal?"

"Two days," said the tramp, as his knees shook and his teeth chattered.

"I am very sorry, my friend, but I have not had a dinner for two weeks."

The tramp opened his eyes and looked wild, and his teeth ceased chattering and his knees no longer quaked as he drew his breath with difficulty and sadly said:

"Here is a quarter, poor fellow. Take it and go and get some grub."

"But I am not a beggar!" cried the prominent citizen.

"I know, I know," the tramp replied; "but you are the champion liar of the country. You were picking your teeth when I met you."

"How can I find out all about the young lady to whom I am engaged?" asked a prospective benedict. Has she a younger brother? If so, consult him.

"Brother A., how does it happen that you need two horses? Brother C., of the Methodist church, has only one horse, and Brother D., of the Baptist church, drives only one horse, and I drive only one. Why do you need two horses?" Brother A. — Because I am not a one-horse preacher."

CURIOUS FACTS.

Guideposts were formerly embellished with maxims upon which the traveller could meditate, provided that he possessed the not too common accomplishment of reading.

Lombard St London, was named for certain usurers who came to England in 1299 to lend money to convents, communities and private persons who were not able to pay their tenths, which were collected very carefully that year.

During the earthquake of Lisbon in 1755, the keystones of all the arches in the Carmo Church sprang from their places simultaneously, while the arches themselves, too solid to fall even then, were left standing gapped and broken, in which condition they are still to be seen.

Bavaria has enacted a law forbidding the marriage of couples who do not possess sufficient means to maintain themselves, or who, during the previous three years, have received help from the public funds or who have not paid their quota of taxes, or regarding whom there is reason to suspect that trouble will result to the household from the want of sobriety, economy, or love of work.

The native races of the Congo are born mimics, and when listening to a missionary sermon simulate an air of devotion so admirably that it is difficulty to believe that their deep "Amens" means nothing whatever. A recent traveller, speaking of one of these sermons, says: The king constantly took up the end of some phrase and repeated it with patronizing interest after the missionary just to show how he was attending, throwing meanwhile a furtive glance at his wives, who were not pursuing their avocation outside with sufficient diligence. A short prayer concluded the services, and when the king arose from his knees he promptly demanded the loan of a hand screw to effect some alteration in his new canoe."

While Samuel McDamers was trudging along behind his plough on his farm at Island Shoals, Ga., he turned up a jug which had evidently been buried a great many years. He pried the stopple out and found some rare old brandy. An hour later Samuel lay on his back on the ploughed field, with the jug in one hand, his hat in the other, and a serene smile upon his face. Not a drop of brandy remained in the jug. His mother, observing that the horses had stood in one place for a long while, went out into the field and gazed with anger at her son. Then in a rage, she seized a huge stone which lay hard by, and with it shattered the jug. It proved to be a double-decked jug. The upper half had held some of the brandy for which the lamented grandfather of Samuel had been famed, and the lower half was packed solid with rows of musty $5 gold pieces. It had been buried by the grandfather. He was killed suddenly by an accident, and no one knew of the buried treasure.

Beecher's Tribute to Irving.

At the farewell banquet to Henry Irving the actor, the other night, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher made a stirring oration, and told how he was taught to regard theatres as houses of the devil and actors as totally unredeemable; and now at the age of 70 years he thought it safe to taste the forbidden fruit and see what it was like. "I have heard Mr. Irving with delight thirteen times," he cried, "and if all theatres were such and all actors such I would recommend them to my people as means of grace. I have been a reader of Shakespeare all my life but I never read him till I heard him. Shakespeare in literature is like carved statues in cathedrals, and the man who can touch them and make them walk and talk puts life into hearts of marble. I shall read Ophelia and see Miss Terry as long as I live. The flowers are sweet and white by the brooks where she lost her life, but the passion flower that hung on the bough of Beatrice was far more wondrous and beautiful in its fragrance than the flower that grew at the deathside. I can hardly say what I would like to say of the obligation I feel to Mr. Irving for his inimitable acting. It has touched some of the deepest chords of my life, and when he goes away in some sense I shall feel as I feel in autumn, as it is gradually growing sober, though beautiful. As the birds have left their houses and do not sing any more every day, I feel something has gone until there is no more singing in the air. When he has been blown across the great sea, I shall feel and say, 'The birds have gone.'"

Centrifugal Force.

Artemus Ward did not claim to be a scientist but rather an artist in wax. He once gave his thoughts, however, to one of the great problems of science with this result:

The earth moves round the sun from west to east in a year, and turns on its axis in a day.

Supposing the earth to be suddenly arrested on its axis, we all—men, women, children, horses, cattle and sheep, donkeys, editors, and members of Congress—with all our goods and chattles, would be thrown off into the air at a speed of one hundred and seventy-three miles a minute, every mother's son of us describing the arc of a parabola, which is probably the only description we should ever be able to give of the affair.

This catastrophe, to one sufficiently collected to enjoy it, would doubtless be exceedingly amusing, but as there would probably be no time for laughing, we pray that it may not occur until after our demise, when, should it take place, our monument will probably accompany us.

The Afghan Army.

Although Afghanistan is essentially a military nation, every able bodied male being an expert swordsman and a good shot, there is no such thing as a regular army, as we view it from our western standpoint. The only European parallel is Montenegro. The standing army, as it existed before 1871 under Shere Ali, consisted of 17 or 18 regiments of infantry, clothed, equipped, and, as far as possible, trained on the English model, of which, needless to say, is fell wonderfully short. Three or four regiments of dragoons, and a small number of artillerymen, with, roughly speaking, a total of 100 guns, completed the force. On the forts a few old iron guns were mounted, but they were so utterly worthless that their discharge would have been attended with quite as much danger to the gunners serving them as to the enemy. The Ameer holds supreme command, each regiment being under a prince of the blood, or provincial governor. Discipline is at a low ebb. Arms and uniforms are provided by Government at a fixed rate, the amount being deducted from the soldiers' pay. As a rule, the soldiers of the regular force receive payment in cash, but in many cases grants of land are made in lieu. The infantry is mostly composed of Afghans, though there is in this branch a considerable number of Tajiks and Persians. The latter and Tartars contribute the majority of cavalry and artillerymen, while in all arms there is a small percentage of men who have deserted from the Indian Native Army. The first effort to raise a disciplined force in Afghanistan must be placed to the credit of Shere Ali. During the period of his intimate relations with the Government of India—before he sought Russian protection—he formed the project of equipping a small army on the British system. The first opportunity for carrying this idea into effect occured in 1869, when among other valuable presents of the Viceroy, he carried back to Cabul a siege train of four 18-pounder guns and two 8-inch howitzers, a mountain battery of six guns, 5,000 Snider, 15,000 Enfields and 100,000 rounds of small ammunition. This was the nucleus of the armament he set himself to the task of producing, upon which he fondly hoped to be able to depend for the safety of his kingdom should the English desert him when threatened by the great Northern Power, whose approach he even then dreaded. To an ordinary person the task would have appeared superhuman, as Afghanistan was destitute of workmen and machinery. But Shere Ali was a man of unbounded energy, and he speedily set to work to remedy the short-comings of his Ordnance Department. After a vain effort to produce guns like those obtained from India, by the workmen on the spot, he selected gun-smiths, and sent them to Peshawur to be trained in the arsenal. These men returned to Cabul with detailed drawings of the guns, and complete models in wood. With such scanty materials and only the limited experience to be gained by a few visits to the arsenal, it is highly to the credit of Afghan workmen that their guns were well made, and only deficient in the comparatively trifling matter of appearance, some of the Armstrong breech-loaders being exceedingly well turned out. Gun-carriages and limbers were made, partly on the model of those presented by the Viceroy, and partly on that of the guns captured in 1839-41. The manufacture of small arms did not turn out so successfully, but their ammunition, made solely by hand, was really excellent. Percussion caps, which long presented difficulty, were at last managed by the invention of a machine capable of turning out 5,000 a day. Thus, after years of persistent efforts, the Ameer of Afghanistan was able to place in the field during the late war a fairly-armed and well equipped force of, roughly speaking, 45000 infantry, 5,000 cavalry, and over 300 guns. This total does not include the countless masses of irregulars, who, though ineffective in open combat, would have proved exceedingly troublesome had our armies been worsted and compelled to retreat. The sudden collapse of Shere Ali's army cannot therefore be attributed to mere want of fighting material; his source of weakness lay in the want of discipline among his troops and the gross incapacity of their leaders. There is reason to believe that the present Ameer is endowed with sufficient perspicacity to note the errors of his predecessor, and by avoiding them to place the army on a better footing than obtained six years ago.

Confessing to Eleven Murders.

William Stover, who was arrested and placed in the Butler county jail a few days ago for killing James Duncan, has confessed that Duncan makes the eleventh man he has killed. Stover was formerly a cowboy on the plains. He gives no details of his alleged murders, but says he is wanted in Kansas, Colorado, and Texas for the crimes. Duncan, the man he killed in Butler county, was an old deaf man. He was sitting in Harper's dry goods store in North Washington. Stover went into the store and offered to trade the clerk a bunch of keys for a cigar. The clerk refused. Stover drew a dirk knife and made a plunge at the clerk, who knocked the knife out of his hand. Stover then took a revolver from his pocket and fired two shots at the clerk, who fled from the store. Stover then turned, and, seeing Duncan sitting by the stove, deliberately shot him twice, both balls passing through his lung. The desperado was not captured until he had emptied his revolver into various articles about the store.

Canadian girls run away, not with the coachman, but with the schoolmaster. The feminine heart, somehow, turns easily to a rod or whip.

STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

In a fox chase in England the exercise killed five horses, and the fox finally fell dead from the same cause in front of the Bicester hounds.

Two young red foxes are being raised with a litter of pups in McCracken county, Ky. The mother, puppies, and foxes are all on the most intimate terms.

A number of fox hunters in East Bradford township, Pa., stopped in sight of a sunny bank covered with tall dead grass, after an unsuccessful search for a fox. Suddenly a large red-tailed hawk made a descent from the air. It had hardly touched the grass on the bank when up jumped Reynard, and the bird again soared away. A fine chase was the result.

A farmer lent his dog to a man to whom he had sold a flock of sheep to drive them home, a distance of thirty miles. The drover found the dog so useful that, instead of sending him home, he locked him up. The dog escaped, and, concluding the drover had no more right to keep the sheep than to lock him up, he collected all that had belonged to his master and drove them home again.

Our Dumb Animals says a dog belonging to the Salem Lead Company broke a pane of glass in his kennel and went at once to the kitchen, and by "dog signs" tried to point out the mischief. Then he undertook the job himself. Picking from the ground with his teeth the piece of glass which had fallen out, he made several attempts to put it in place, but, having no experience as a glazier, he gave up trying, and calmly awaited the return of his master. The damage was then repaired, and Hero was happy.

A new bird is said to have appeared in Oregon City in flocks of about seventy. The bird is a trifle smaller than a robin, and the male is decked out in beautiful colors, his back, head, and neck being golden peacock green, whereas these parts on the female are of a sombre drab color. Both are snow white under the wings and on the back is a curved ribbon of white forming a crescent, each of the two arms of which commences at the front part of the wing—supposing the bird is at rest—and meets the other on the posterior part of the back.

Arab Armor.

Coats of mail are still in use among some of the Soudanese Arab tribes. Whether original or a copy, says Col. Colbourne, in speaking of one of these coats of armor, it was undoubtedly the dress of the crusaders. The hauberk of mail was fastened round the body by the baltan, and formed a complete covering from head to foot. The long, two-handed double-edged sword was borne between the leg and the saddle. The wearer of this mediæval garb was Sheik Mohammed Sebekh, of the Halawin tribe of Bagara Arabs. His armor had been in his family 310 years. The horse's head was encased in steel, and its body covered with a quilt thick enough to turn a spear. It was shaped like the armor one reads of in Froissart.

It has been asserted in connection with this curious subject that the practice survives in the Soudan alone. It may, therefore, be well to state that it is also found among the Khevsur people of the central Caucasus, who still habitually wear chain-armor, shields, and helmets, like mediæval knights. In fact, it was formerly general among all the Caucasian tribes, and the Chechenzes of Daghestan still wore coats of mail down to the beginning of the present century.

The armor dies not appear to have been forged by these people themselves, but was handed down, as among the Soudanese Arabs, as an heirloom from generation to generation in the families of the chiefs. Hence the inference that this armor dates everywhere from the times of the crusades, of which it may be regarded as a remarkable reminiscene.—[London Athenæum.

The Post Office at Rome.

The postoffice at Rome is the most beautiful in the world. There is nothing like it elsewhere. It is a palace with a garden in the centre. It faces the piazza San Silvestro and has also an entrance on the Via Della Vite. From the outside it is nothing to look at but an ordinary Roman building, but inside it is a postal paradise. On each side of the entrance arches are lovely frescoes, typical of the use to which the building is put. There is a picture of a bird with a letter in its beak, swooping down to the blue waves to deliver it to a fish. A nymph in another picture has around her the entangled skein of myriads of telegraph wires. The fleet Mercury with his winged feet and with the modern addition of a letter sack speeds through the air. Jove hurls his lightenings along the telegraph lines, and thus the frescoes go. Inside there is a large garden with a fountain in the centre. Around the four sides of this garden is a marble corridor and in this corridor the people transact their business with the Roman postoffice. To the right, entering from the piazza is a row of windows, lettered. You go to the window that attends to your inital and the clerk hands out your letter to you. The whole thing has a sort of picnic effect. The letter-carriers receive their mail at other windows and they sort the letters into handy packages on marble shelves attached to the pillars right beside the garden. Nobody needs to enter the building except the clerks. All buisness is transacted on the curb, as our board of trade friends say. In the arcade that surrounds the garden you can post or receive letters, buy stamps, or send telegrams, and there is a special window for growlers who want to know why on earth that letter that they know was posted week before last hasn't come yet.

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Britannia's Big Sons.

BY JESSIE M. E. SAXBY.

Britannia's grey was on her dead,
Her head upon her sword;
The pain of loss had calmed her soul,
And hushed each angry word.
Alone she stood with stedfast mien,
Alone she stood at bay;
While round her paths a myriad host
Of lurking traitors lay.
One jealous rival held aloof,
Another mocked her plight;
She stood serene before a world
That marvelled at the sight.
The voice of carping Envy said,
"Thy day of doom is now"—
Britannia smiled and faced her foes
With proud and steadfast brow.

Then spake a sturdy backwoodsman.
Of speech and courage strong—
"This is no time to bandy words
About the right and wrong;
I only know her savage foe
Is mine, and must be fought.
The rights of sonship are my own,
These knotted thews of mine were bred
Beside her parent knee,
And northern snows and pinewood airs
Have formed them large and free,
From her I drew this strength of arm,
This name that is my pride;
My place, by right of birth, is there—
Close to Britania's side."

Oh, then from banyan shaded bower
Out stepped a stalwart knight,
With flashing eye, and lofty crest,
A Titan armed for fight.
"I stand not idly by," quoth he,
"To wonder or to blame,
When hostile arrows seek for mark
The breast that nursed this frame.
For I know from her did flow
This rusty life of mine,
That burns to aid her and avenge
Her wrongs, by right divine,
I kneel to thee, my mother fair,
I lay before thy feet
The homage of a loyal heart,
The reverence that is meet."

With that there sprang from sultry plain
A brawny youth and brave,
With eager haste, before the world
He drew his ready glaive;
He drew his glaive, he stood erect,
As one who can command,
And loud he cried—"I give my heart,
I give this good right hand.
To thy know to her I owe
My best and dearest gains"—
The sun of fervid skies had warmed
The blood within his veins.
The free life of a land renewed
Had fostered well in him
The courage of his Saxon sires
The strength that swelled each limb.
He stretched the able hand that held
That weapon bright and keen—
"Now take," he said, "this service given,
My mother and my queen."

"Are these my boys?" Britannia asked;
"It seems but yesterday
When they were children in my home—
Mere children at their play.
Are these my boys?—those manly forms?
Those giants young and bold,
Who come as came in hour of need
My valiant sons of old?
Now God be thanked the race I bred
Keeps its heroic mould.
Let German bear and tiger Frank
Growl by the lion's den;
Let Ukase wolf and Fenian snake
Crawl round my camp of men;
Let Moslem fox and Arab hound
Bark forth where warton spite—
My sons! my sons against the world,
God guard my men of might!"

A LOCK OF RED HAIR.

(CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.)

"Ah, I should be thankful to feel myself again, Doctor!" said Mrs Richmond looking gratefully at him. "It makes me so miserable to think what a wretched depressing person I must be to those about me."

"My dear, that is the very last thing you need worry yourself about," said Edgar kindly. "Doctor, my wife is the most unselfish woman in the world, and, if you can cure her, we shall all feel deeply grateful to you."

"Yes, indeed we shall, Doctor," broke in Lucy warmly; "it makes us all unhappy to see her suffer so."

Doctor Maurice turned quickly toward her as she spoke, and smiled at her with an approval. He thought he had never seen so sweet and earnest a face; the blush which spread over it as he spoke made it still more attractive to him.

"You may be sure I will do my best, and I quite believe I shall be rewarded," he said. "I will send you some medicine, Mrs. Richmond, directly I get home, and will call again to-morrow at about the same time."

"Don't be late, Doctor; I shall be anxiously looking forward to your visit," returned Mrs. Richmond.

He laughed, and, having said good-bye, went out with Richmond, and, a minute afterwards, they saw him driving down the avenue.

"Well, Sarah, how do you like him?" inquired Edgar, when he returned to the room.

"Very much," she answered warmly. "I have never been so pleasantly impressed with a stranger. I feel better already. He has given me fresh life and hope."

"I think he seems a very jolly fellow; don't you, Miss Lucy?" he added slyly.

"Yes, I think so," agreed Lucy, trying to make her voice sound very indifferent, and succeeding very badly.

"Oh, you appear to have cooled down quickly! You spoke of him much more cordially this morning," he continued, the merry spirit of mischief in his dark brown eyes.

"I wonder whether he is married?" said Mrs. Richmond musingly.

"Ah, that is just what Miss Lucy was wondering! That seems to be the first thing you ladies think of; it would never have occurred to me to wonder on the subject. However, I can make your mind easy on that score. I hear he is a bachelor."

Almost before he had finished, Lucy had fled from the room.

"Why, Edgar, what is the matter with Lucy? What are you teasing her for?"

"Oh, only for fun!" he answered, laughing. "Sarah, that is a case of must love at first sight."

"Edgar, you cannot mean it—why, they have never met until to-day! I am sure Lucy is not at all the sort of girl to make such a hasty choice."

"Well, events will show; I am certain I am not mistaken."

The conversation terminated at this point, and Edgar, with his customary devoted attention, went down to the cellar to select a bottle of brandy for his wife to commence. He brought it ready decanted.

"Now that is to be for your special use," he said to her. "That decanter holds exactly a bottle, so you will be able to allowance yourself. I have put another bottle of this particular brand, which is much better than the rest, in a certain bin in the cellar, and shown it to Mrs. Mitchell. So, if you want any more before I am back—if he lets me go, that is; I forgot to ask him to-day—she will know where to find it."

"Thank you, dear; you are always so good and thoughtful."

"I need do something to atone for my idiotic mistake about those confounded effervescing drinks. To think that I, of all people in the world, should have been doing the very thing to make you worse! When Doctor Maurice said that they were at the root of the mischief, it quite upset me. I am afraid I seemed dreadfully ill-tempered."

The next morning they were disappointed not to see any improvement in Mrs. Richmond's condition; she was, in fact, feeling weaker than usual; but she herself was the first to suggest that she could not expect to be cured in a day; and, after Doctor Maurice had seen her, Edgar asked if it would be right for him to leave home for a short time.

"Certainly," replied Doctor Maurice; "I do not consider Mrs. Richmond's state of health at all alarming; you may make yourself perfectly comfortable in going, and I hope by the time you return you will find a decided change for the better in your wife."

"Thank you, Doctor; then I shall make up my mind to go. I shall feel quite safe in leaving my wife in your hands, and I hope you will not confine your visits to purely professional ones while I am away, for I am sure your cheerful society would be quite a blessing to the ladies."

"I shall be delighted to come in occasionally, as you ask me so kindly," replied John Maurice brightly.

Preparations for Edgar's departure kept them all busily occupied on the following morning. Evans, their only indoor man-servant, was to accompany him. This man had been in his service for many years, and appeared much attached to him.

"Now, dear," said Edgar to his wife, when the time for starting had arrived, "you must remember to write to me very often, as I shall be most anxious to hear how you get on under the new treatment. You know where to address my letters; I shall make Bologne my headquarters; but you must not be surprised if a few days elapse before you receive my answers. I shall be moving about constantly for the next fortnight, and letters may have to be forwarded. You are sure you have the address safe?"

"I think it is on the library table," replied his wife tearfully.

"Oh, never mind looking! I had better write another, in case you lose that one. I have a card and pencil here. By-the-bye, Miss Lucy, I don't think I ever showed you my pencil-case; Sarah bought it for me in Florence, and I am very proud of it."

It was a beautiful little thing, with a small, finely-cut cameo at the end.

"I always wear it on this chain; I would not lose it for the world!"

"Then you must buy a new ring for it," said Lucy, who had taken it in her hand, and was admiring it. "See—this one is almost worn through!"

"So it is, by Jove! I am so glad that you called my attention to it; I must get a new one at once. It will be safe for the present so;" and he carefully put the pencil, with the chain still attached, into his waistcoat pocket.

The last *adieux* were then spoken.

"Wish me luck in my undertaking," he said, pausing at the door.

Lucy had an uncomfortable impression that his smile, when they had done so, was slightly sardonic in character; but she banished the idea at once, and set about comforting her friend, who was very depressed at her husband's departure.

CHAPTER V.

In the afternoon Doctor Maurice called, and was disappointed to find no abatement in Mrs. Richmond's unpleasant syptoms; she complained of a still greater sensation of uneasiness and depression.

"Perhaps Mr. Richmond's leaving has upset you a little. At any rate we will not alter the treatment for a day or two; it is not well to decide too hastily in these cases."

"Don't forget to come again to-morrow, Doctor. Lucy and I will be dreadfully dull now my husband has gone."

"Well, may I pay my visit to-morrow in the evening, instead of in the afternoon? Mrs. Richmond was kind enough to ask me to do so occasionally during his absence; and then I could stay for an hour or two, if it would be agreeable to you."

"It is the very thing I would have asked you; I only hesitated because I thought I should be such a very dull companion. Will you dine with us? Honestly, Doctor, I should be grateful to you if you would. I cannot bear the idea of Lucy's being shut up for a fortnight with no other society than mine; I am afraid her spirits would suffer severely."

"I will come with much pleasure; but I do not think you need worry about Miss Starr. What a beautiful happy face she has!" he added warmly.

Mrs. Richmond looked at the young man with a pleased attentive expression before she answered.

"Yes, and she is as good as she is beautiful. I love her very dearly."

"I don't mention society," he went on impulsively; and then, feeling that he had said a good deal in the circumstances, he wished her good-bye hastily, and went away without seeing Lucy, who, coming in a minute or two afterwards from a walk in the village, found Mrs. Richmond laughing softly to herself as she lay upon the sofa.

"Why, dear, you look quite cheerful! Who has been amusing you?"

"Oh, Doctor Maurice has just left! I don't know that he was particularly funny, and yet he amused me."

"But how?" asked Lucy coaxingly. "Do tell me; I should like to know."

"I have no doubt you would; but I shall not gratify your curiosity, as I doubt whether you would see the point of the joke. Never mind, dear," she added, actually laughing again at Lucy's disappointed face; "you will have an opportunity to-morrow of asking him yourself, if you like, for he is—now prepare for a thunder-bolt—he is going to dine with us."

"No!" exclaimed Lucy incredulously. "Why, you surely never asked him?"

"Well, he certainly did not invite himself! But have you any objection to his coming, dear?" she continued, the slightest indication of a twinkle in her gray eyes. "Because, if you have, I can easily put him off till another day."

"Oh, no; don't do that," said Lucy. "What objections could I possibly have? I shall be very glad to have him come on your account, as his society certainly seems to do you good."

"Very well, then, dear; you will have to exert yourself to amuse him. You know I am a poor thing in company at the best of times; I shall depend entirely on you, remember."

"Oh, I don't think he will be at all difficult to entertain!" returned Lucy cheerfully.

The next morning when she awoke, her mind was filled with the anticipation of something pleasant.

"What can be going to happen?" she thought. "I feel just as I used to do when I was a child, and awoke upon the morning of our Christmas holiday-treat to the pantomime. Good gracious"—as a sudden light broke through her reflections—"it must be that Doctor Maurice is coming to dinner." For an instant she looked grave and almost startled; but the next moment she sprang out of bed and commenced her toilette, singing a gay song the while, and looking the embodiment of health and happiness.

She went into Mrs. Richmond's room, which adjoined hers, on her way down to breakfast. She was feeling better; but was relieved at having received a letter from Edgar dated from Boulogne. He was well, and was starting for Paris that afternoon. The letter was so affectionate and kind that poor Mrs. Richmond almost shed tears over it.

"Now, Lucy dear, I must get you to arrange everything with Mrs. Mitchell about the dinner, for I am quite unequal to the task this morning. I am beginning to fear that this medicine of Doctor Maurice's does not suit me; I have slept worse than ever the last two nights. Tell Mrs. Mitchell to have everything as nice as posible, and, Lucy dear, go and talk to the gardener about the fruit and flowers. How bright and fresh you are, dear child! It does one good even to look at you," continued Mrs. Richmond, kissing her. "Now have your breakfast and then go out into the sunshine—I cannot have you shutting yourself up with me this fine weather."

Lucy enjoyed the little bustle of preparing for their visitor, and good old Mrs. Mitchell gladly seconded her efforts.

"Ah, miss, I should be glad if missus would keep a little company. It would do her all the good in the world. But there—you can't wonder at her. She had an awful time of it with her parents, poor thing! I was with her, you know miss, when they both died, and I have been at her house ever since. I can tell you I was surprised when I heard she was going to be married, and to such a young gentleman too! But there—I daresay its all for the best. He seems very fond of her—though, between you and me, miss, I don't think he's quite so sweet-tempered as missus thinks. I heard him speak awful sharp to Tom the other morning, about one of the horses; and, when he passed me a minute afterwards, his face was like a demon's. In fact, none of us down in the kitchen like him, except Evans, and he seems very confidential-like with his master. I am sure I hope he will be kind to her, for she is a good woman if ever there was one—though her manner is peculiar to people as she don't take a fancy to. Many and many a poor soul she has saved from want on her father's estate. And how do you think she is, miss? Do you think the new doctor seems to be understanding her complaint?"

Mrs. Mitchell was a dear garrulous old woman, with whom Lucy liked to have a chat. She was beloved by every one in the house, and, unlike housekeepers in general, filled a most motherly position towards all the younger servants.

In due course Doctor Maurice arrived, and dinner was announced almost immediately. They had a very pleasant sociable meal, Mrs. Mitchell insisting on being in the room to superintend Fanny, the young parlor-maid, who was not used to waiting; her face beaming with approval of the proceedings.

After dinner, Doctor Maurice accompanied the ladies at once into the drawing-room, where Lucy poured out coffee. They soon found that he could sing very well, and he and Lucy tried some duets together, their voices blending delightfully, Mrs. Richmond declared.

"Ah, you like music, Mrs. Richmond! Are you equally fond of painting?"

"Quite, I think," she replied.

"I suppose you have seen all the celebrated old masters during your travels?" he continued, trying to draw her into conversation. "My knowledge of them is confined to our National Gallery and the Louvre."

"And so is mine," said Lucy.

"Then you both have a great pleasure in store."

It would be difficult to say what there was in this speech that mad Doctor Maurice and Lucy blush consciously; but they did. Doctor Maurice, quickly recovering his usual self-possession, went on,—

"Now tell me, did you ever see anywhere a picture that struck you as being finer in treatment of sentiment than that dead Christ of Francia's at our National Gallery? It always seems to me that that picture breathes the very spirit of religious feeling, and is absolutely perfect."

Lucy agreed with Doctor Maurice in his admiration of Francia's master-piece; but Mrs. Richmond said, with some hesitation—

"No doubt you will think me very eccentric, but I cannot feel any pleasure in looking at that picture—in fact it inspires me with a sensation of repulsion almost. My reason, I know, would sound a very foolish one; but I cannot get over it."

"Have you any objection to telling us what it is?" asked Doctor Maurice in an interested tone. "I must own to being curious on the subject."

"No; I will tell you, though I fear I will suffer in your respect. I have, and have had as long as I can remember, a positive horror of intensely red hair. When I see it in a picture, it makes me shudder; and I recollect once, when I was a child, sitting in a room with a man that had that blood-red hair until I felt quite faint, and had to be taken out into the air. This peculiarity interfered with my enjoyment in many of the galleries abroad. Edgar was quite annoyed with me one day because I begged him not to buy a very fine copy of a Magdalen with red hair, which he had previously made up his mind to purchase; however, he gave way when he understood my strong feeling on the subject; I could not have endured a room with it on the walls." She was getting excited and agitated. "Please let us talk of something else," she added; "to think of these things makes me quite uncomfortable;" and she shuddered as she spoke.

Doctor Maurice regretting his curiosity sincerely, did his best to lead the conversation into healthier channels; but it flagged, and, seeing that his hostess looked very tired and worn, he proposed going earlier than he had intended.

"Lucy dear, perhaps you would not mind letting Doctor Maurice out yourself."

"Not at all," she replied.

"Good night, Doctor; I am afraid I have quite shocked you with my silly antipathies."

"Oh, not at all! Do not think of it again to-night. We have all antipathies of one sort or other, and, thank goodness people with the offensive color are not very common. Thank you for a very pleasant evening. I shall come again to-morrow, and will bring some fresh medicine with me, as I intend altering the treatment a little. Good night."

"While he was getting his hat and coat in the hall, he said to Lucy:

"Don't let her go to bed yet; try to get her into some other train of thought first. I am awfully sorry I started that red-hair subject; I am afraid it has quite upset her. I managed just to feel her pulse as I was shaking hands, and it is much too feverish and quick. I am sorry to make you anxious, Miss Starr; but I thought it was right to mention it to you. Good night; I have had such a very pleasant evening, I shall want to come again very soon."

"I am sure we shall both be delighted to see you," Lucy responded sweetly; and then he went, and she stood and watched his tall, manly figure until it was no longer visible.

She went back to the drawing-room with a sigh. He had made her very uneasy, for she too had noticed that Mrs. Richmond seemed singularly distressed during the conversation leading to her peculiar antipathy. She was still racking her brains in search of an interesting topic, when she opened the door. She had no need however to have troubled herself.

Mrs. Richmond was walking up and down the room restlessly, and directly Lucy appeared, astonished her with the question—

"Lucy, what fortune have you?"

She was a person of most sensitive delicacy with regard to other people's affairs, so Lucy's surprise was not to be wondered at; she answered at once however—

"A hundred a year. It was left to me by my godmother, two years ago."

"And is that all you will have?" persisted Mrs. Richmond. "Shall you not inherit anything from your father?"

"No, indeed," replied Lucy cheerfully. "I am quite provided for, thanks to my godmother. Dear old dad will leave anything he has, which is not much, bless him, to my sisters."

"Well, child, it is not much; is it? But it it is enough to keep you from want; and I daresay you will marry some day."

"Oh, I don't expect so!" said Lucy hastily. "I am quite content and happy as I am."

"That I quite believe, dear," agreed her friend, who then relapsed into quiet thought.

After a short time, she said she was tired, and would like to go to bed; and Lucy, seeing she was so much quieter, ceased her objections, and led the way upstairs. She waited with Mrs. Richmond until she was in bed, and then bent over her to kiss her and say good-night.

"Heaven bless you, dear child!" said Mrs. Richmond. "How good you are to me! I wish I could do as much for your happiness as you are doing for mine. Good night, and pleasant dreams!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sunny Rooms.

Those who build houses do so for the income they may yield. They are not especially interested in the welfare of those who may inhabit them. As a matter of observation we must insist that shaded houses are unhealthy, that every dwelling in which the young and growing live should have sunlight pouring into some of its rooms during every hour of the day. The importance of admitting the sunny rays in dwellings can not be too highly estimated. These rays promote health and strength. We are apt to feel that good health depends upon pure air more than on the influence of the sun. They both have so great an influence on life and growth that they should be allowed to fill every room occupied by animals or plants. Light may be so direct and brilliant as to be injurious to the eyes, then let its penetrating rays be softened, but let them enter in such a way as to do good and no harm.

Much has been said in recent times about the value of a sun bath. No doubt it does produce and retain a healthy condition of the body. It costs nothing but the means of exposing the nude body to the sunny rays in such a way as to exclude prying eyes. A few aged persons, we have known, who built a small room upon the top of their dwelling in such a way as to admit freely the sunny rays but exclude all eyes but His who lives in the space far above. These men lived to see their ninetieth year and more. They did not hesitate to proclaim the great influence of sunlight upon health and life. Others will find, if they search, that sunlight is worth more than gold—and pure water, fresh air, proper food well digested and a sunny house, always dry, will secure health and strength. Any one who has eyes and uses them may see that those who live in the open air and under the sunny rays are healthier and stronger than those whose days are chiefly spent in the shade. The feeble should seek the sunny rays; many become feeble by excluding from their homes the life-giving sun. They do all they can to exclude the source of all strength and health. Let all pale, weakly women court the sunny rays, and become robust and strong.

The London Post Office.

The London postoffice is a great institution. A street divides the two departments, one occupied by the business of letters and papers, the other with telegraphing. In Britain telegraphing is part of the regular postoffice system. The general postoffice building is an imposing edifice of the Ionic order. It is 400 feet long, 130 wide, and 64 feet high. The best time to see the outside rush is just before 6 p. m., at which hour the night mail closes. The rush is something tremendous. Errand boys, hatless clerks, business men, everybody jams forward to get his bundle of letters into the long zinc-edged or copper-faced opening before the hour strikes. Exactly at the minute the office closes, and all letters that are in haste must have an extra stamp on them if they are to go that night. The extra stamp business lasts for an hour. It is a sight to see the stampers at work. The stamper counts the letters, and when he has stamped fifty he hits his stamp on a long sheet of paper at his right hand, and thus the number of letters is estimated. A stamper in the London office can stamp about 6,000 letters an hour. The telegraph building is smaller and higher than the government postoffice. It is 286 by 144 feet and 84 feet from pavement to cornice. On the first floor are the offices of the postmaster general and the accountant general. On the next floor are the secretaries and staff, and in the two upper stories is the telegraph department. The instrument room is 125 by 80 feet. Fifteen million messages a year pass through it. The building is connected with the district telegraph offices of London by pneumatic tubes, and messages come through literally with the speed of the wind. Four engines in the basement furnish the wind.

An Amazonian Paradise.

In the Island of Java, between the cities of Batavia and Samarang, is the kingdom of Rantam, which, although tributary to Holland, is an independent State. The sovereign is, indeed, a man, but all the rest of the government belongs to the fair sex. The king is entirely dependent upon his State Council. The highest authorities, military commanders and soldiers are, without exception, of the female sex. The Amazons ride in the masculine style, wearing sharp steel points instead of spurs. They carry a pointed lance, which they swing very gracefully, and also a musket, which is discharged at full gallop. The capital of this little State lies in the most picturesque part of the island, in a fruitful plain, and is defended by two well-kept fortresses.

"I trust the current of my discourse last Sunday was not sufficiently formidable to hopelessly ingulf you," jocosely remarked a young Detroit clergyman to a lady member of his congregation the other evening. "Oh, no! It was quite shallow enough for comfortable wading, thank you."

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Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

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No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing 60 lbs.	30 lbs. Flour,	
" " 62 "	32 " "	
" " 60 "	30 " "	
" " 59 "	29 " "	
" " 58 "	28 " "	
" " 57 "	27 " "	

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I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

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ABSTRACT STATEMENT

—OF THE—

Treasurer's Receipts and Expenditure

—FOR THE—

TOWSHIP OF OSPREY,

For the Year Ending 31st Dec., 1884.

1884. **RECEIPTS.**

Feb. 12	To balance on hand from 1883	$315 19
	" Assessments	7158 64
	" License Fund	156 54
	" Land Improvement Fund	58 05
	" Clergy Reserve Fund	22 26
	" Fines	17 00
	" Appeal re County	100 00
	" Non-Resident Tax	621 89
		$8449 57

1884. **EXPENDITURES.**

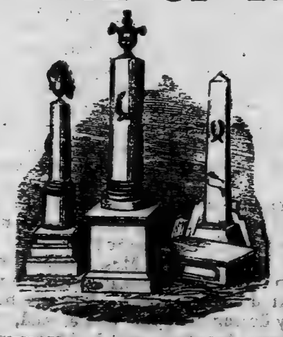
By County Rates	$2221 89
" Roads and Bridges	809 26
" Municipal Government	616 00
" Schools	4076 98
" Election Expenses	45 00
" Charities	93 00
" Printing, Postage, &c.	179 56
" Miscellaneous	45 21
" Appeal re County Valuation	258 25
" Board of Health	32 85
	$8378 00
Balance on hand	71 57
	$8449 57

M. CURTS.
C. McLEAN. } Auditors.
THOMAS GAMEY, REEVE.

Dated this 6th day of Feb., 1885.

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleised Slate, &c., &c,

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock Blood Bitters *Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.*

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. L.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	9 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
ville Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 08pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,218,433 Acres 49% MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

AN PACIFIC R. R.
V SOUND BRANCH
ME TABLE.
Monday, November 24th, 1884.
GOING NORTH.

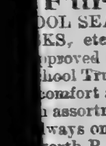
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GOING SOUTH.

S.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed
....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
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rive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



T. ASKIN,
RKDALE,
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NG ESTABLISHMENT,
has supplied a want long felt.
ASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
FURNISHINGS
on the shortest notice.
ndid Hearse
at moderate rates.
All kinds of—
RE FRAMING
on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



RT S. RAE,
LOR,
ham Street.
KDALE.

RN PACIFIC
LANDS
North Dakota, Montana, Washington and Oregon
erior to Puget Sound.
ly from $2 to $6 per acre.
s. This is the Best Country
nes now open for settlement.
0 acres of Government
d Free under the Homestead
Timber Culture Laws. NOTE
res OR MORE THAN
e lands disposed of in 1883,
Pacific country. Books and
describing the Northern
e Railroad Lands for Sale and
st Lands. Address, CHAS. B.
r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Min.

OL TRUSTEES.
s manufacturing an ex-
assortment of
Furniture.
OOL SEATS and DESKS,
KS, etc., of the latest
pproved pattern. Highly
hool Trustees and Teach-
comfort and compactness.
h assortment of Farm and
lways on hand. Send for
orth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 242. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 30, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

Spring Stock
COMPLETE.

4 Complete Watches.

Gold and Silver Cases, Ladies and nts sizes, Waltham, Elgin, Springll and Swiss movements, 7, 9, 11 l 15 Jewelled. Close time-keepers. rrants cover all breakages, for 1 l years.

32 FINE CLOCKS,

Thomas & other makes.

EDDING RINGS, ACID TEST.

Coin Case, Elgin movement, ial., $12.00.
ood Swiss Watch, 15 Jewelled, r Case, $9.50.

dvertise Actual Present Stock,

l am in a position to give better ms, time or cash, than any other se in this section of Grey Co. Get ations, compare with mine, and e my statement. Long warrants to sell—very often—inferior or ation watches. I hold to the plan honest representation of every le, and give no warrants exceedyears. Cash discount 5 per cent. orth considerable to every purch-

FICULT WATCH REPAIRING A Specialty.
L WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.
W. A. BROWN,
weller, - Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Another young winter on Tuesday.

Look for taffy pulls now.

Lively weather again.

Mr. Whitby finished assessing last week.

The Afghan difficulty is still unsettled.

Epitaph for a collector—"His work is done."

Markdale cattle fair is next Saturday 9th May.

Farm to rent or sell, apply to J. G. Long, Markdale.

Pleased to learn that Miss Maggie Weir is recovering.

Special quotations to cash customers at J. R. Trimble's.

For Pine and Maple Flooring, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Glad to see W. H. Rutledge about town after his recent illness.

Get your Fishing outfit before May 1st from W. A. Brown, Markdale.

For Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Frames and Mouldings, go to Grant & Co.

Miss McColl wishes to get two or three smart girls to learn Mantle and Dress making.

J. R. Trimble has the largest and cheapest lot of Boots & Shoes ever shown in Markdale.

Mr. C. Crowe lost one of his horses last week, death caused by eating frozen wheat chop.

Obstructions of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

McFarland's store looks much improved by recent painting and whitening in the interior.

Seeds.—Field and Garden Seeds of all kinds at the Medical Hall, Turner & Co.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to the most infant.

For Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

Parties wanting Shingles had better see Weber at Vandeleur before purchasing elsewhere.

For Dressing Cases, Bureaus, Sideboards, Cupboards, Lounges, &c., go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

A council of Royal Templars of Temperance has been organised at Rocklyn with 25 members.

A large assortment of Ladies, Misses and Childrens' Hosiery for half price at J. R. Trimble's.

Subscriptions received from Miss Annie Millsap, Lefroy, and Mr. John Porter, Tehkummah. Thanks.

Hill Bro's are giving bargains in Parasols, Gloves, Hosiery, Corsets, etc. Don't forget to call and see.

Oil Cake, unsurpassed for Horses and Cattle, for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

A first-class new waggon for sale, very cheap for cash, or easy terms to responsible party. Apply at this office.

The Mercatile Fire Insurance Co's business is steadily increasing in this locality—R. C. Bryden is agent.

A genius has invented steel knives which will cut cold iron. Now boarding-house beefsteak must yield.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup —An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

Mr. A. H. Watson, formerly proprietor of the Meaford *Monitor*, has purchased the Port Elgin *Free Press*.

The hotel at Primrose was burned last week, together with nearly all the furniture. It was partially insured.

The Pullman Car Co's repair shops at Philadelphia were burned last Wednesday, 22nd inst. Loss $15,000.

Mr. Bell, Glenelg Assessor, was in Markdale this week. He is painstaking and endeavoring to do his work well.

The Ontario Franchise Act, adopted at the late session of the Legislature, will not affect the Voters' List of this year.

J. R. Trimble takes the lead in Markdale for first-class goods at lower prices than you can buy poor trash in other stores.

Eggs.—Mamoth Light Brahmas, *pure*, for sale, one dozen for $2 or two dozen for $3. R. Montgomery, Markdale. 242 44

For a nobby Felt or Straw Hat, Tie Scarf or Shirt, go to J. R. Trimble's: he has the largest assortment ever seen in Markdale.

A woman in Markdale asked her three-year-old child, who she loved best? she gave the pertinent answer, God and Santa Claus.

'Tis very easily telling Hats that are made by Miss Love (Hill Bro's Milliner) as they are the most stylish and neatest in town.

Warren Tobey & Co's tannery in Collingwood was destroyed by fire last week. Loss from $40,000 to $50,000. Insured for $27,000.

The gaps on the C. P. R. north of Lake Superior are being rapidly closed so that Montreal and Winnipeg will be connected by rail by the 15th of May.

The nobbiest Suits, Hats, Ties, &c., in town come from Hill Bro's.—"So say the boys."—And it is a fact too, judging from the number they are selling.

A large advertisement appeared in the Dundalk *Herald* last week which was indeed creditable to both Graham & Co., the advertiser, and the *Herald* office.

The *American Agriculturist* is a *first-class* agricultural paper, we believe the best on the American Continent. Sample copies may be seen at this office. Subscription $1.50 per year, or clubbed with the Standard both for $2.00.

Wm. Lucas & Co. have any amount of money to loan on real estate security at 6½ per cent. Call on them before borrowing elsewhere. 238-3m

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Mr. Edward Burnett, a Markdale citizen, has purchased the farm recently occupied by John Saunders, 11th con., Glenelg. Mr. B. will remove to it this week.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

Oxen for Sale.—A well matched pair of oxen rising four years old, well trained. For particulars apply to Geo. Ireton, one mile from Barrhead Mills. 142-44

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

To those who have not an opportunity of reading the daily papers, the Standard is well worth $1.00 for three months for war news alone, and you can have it for 25 cents.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

"Fishing Tackle."—A full line of Baskets, Lines Hooks, Bait Cans, Sinkers, Poles, Fly's, &c., also Sewing Machine Needles at W. A. Brown' Watch shop, Markdale.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

The Montreal *Herald* and Weekly *Star* an excellent family paper, being in our opinion the best family paper published in America for $1 per year. Subscriptions taken at this office.

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

See Miss Burch's Spring Millinery, choice goods, Wools and Fancy Goods, Dress and Mantle making as usual receives special attention. Eggs taken in exchange. 242-43

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z



Horses for Sale.

Two good general purpose Horses. Particulars on application to A. Turner & Co. 240-41

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

James Lackey has the Berkeley Saw mill now in good trim and is prepared to supply the public with any quantity of lumber, hard or soft; a quantity of good lumber always on hand.

About Time.—A number of our exchanges are getting tired of publishing school reports. Teachers who wish to have their reports published, should at least, subscribe for the paper that publishes them.—Shelburne *Free Press*. Correct brother.

Credit Sale.—Mr. Wm. Bielby will sell by auction on his premises lot 4, con. 6, Euphrasia, on Monday next, 4th May, his stock, implements and household furniture. Terms—Seven months on good paper for sums over $5. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Sad Death.—We learn with regret the accidental death of Mr. John Black of Glenelg, brother of J. S. Black, Esq., township clerk. It appears he was in conversation with a companion at Paris station when a "shunting" engine struck him with above result. His brother and brother-in-law, Mr. D. McDonald of Priceville, brought the remains to Glenelg where they were interred.

Excellent Opening.—The ¼ acre lot opposite the Town Hall, Rocklyn, upon which a very comfortable dwelling house and a convenient shoe-shop are erected, can now be bought cheap, and on easy terms of payment. It is an excellent location for a shoe-maker, blacksmith, or other tradesmen. Apply to W. H. Dodson, Rocklyn.

Mr. S. Little Sen. has resided for 16 years or more in Osprey and has reached the advanced age of 105. Last week he left on a journey of nearly two hundred miles to visit his daughter. The old gentleman is remarkably active for his age.—*Dundalk Herald*.

We give this week a map of the probable seat of war between England and Russia, together with an outline or brief explanation of the cause of the present trouble. Next week we purpose giving a large map of the North-West territories with a synopsis of the history of the same.

Capt. Madill of the Benevolent Army of Jesus, commenced operations in this village last Thursday, and has held meetings in Reynolds' vacant store every evening since. The captain is thoroughly in earnest, and the services well attended. There is abundance of room for a good work.

Married.—Mr. E. D. Wilcox formerly of this place but now of Uxbridge, has entered into partnership "for better for worse" with Miss Emma, daughter of Rev. G. T. Richardson of Campbell's Cross, and sister of Mrs. Rev. J. Galloway, formerly of this village. We extend to the happy couple our best wishes.

An Act has been passed in the Local Legislature giving township councils power to aid individuals to build wire fences on the public highway. We hope this matter will receive the attention which it demands, both by individuals who own farms where heavy drifts of snow are prevalent on the public road, and councils.

Magistrates Court.—The winding up of the recent field fight, which was briefly noticed in these columns, took place on Tuesday last before a full bench of magistrates, with Squire Brown presiding, and terminated in both parties being fined. At the conclusion Mr. Brown addressed the parties concerned in an able and forcible manner.

At a hotel a short time since a girl inquired of a gentleman at the table if his cup was out. "No," said he, "but my coffee is." The girl was considerably confused, but determined to pay him in his own coin. While at dinner the stage drove up, and several coming in, the gentleman asked, "Does the stage dine here?" "No, sir," exclaimed the girl, in a sarcastic tone, "but the passengers do."

Carried Away.—Owing to the rapid thaw which has swollen all the streams in this vicinity to such an extent lately that the pressure of the Pottawatamie river was so great as to carry away the dam of Mr J. Wright, and also the foundation of the engine house, on Tuesday night. Mr. Wright made extensive improvements to the mill dam last summer, and the loss will be a severe one.—O. S. *Advertiser*.

Messrs. Legate & Carson have opened an agricultural implement show room in Kay's old stand opposite the Standard printing office where they keep on hand for sale implements and machinery of the following manufacture, L. D. Sawyer & Co. Hamilton; A. McGill, Chatsworth; Brantford Binder; Mann's Broadcast seeder and harrow combined; Wisner's Springtooth Harrow, and also agents for Walker's Patent Rack Elevator and Lucas Lock Block. These gentlemen are pushing their business and their implements can be relied on. Call and examine for yourselves.

CAN DEAFNESS BE CURED

Mr. John Clark, of Milldridge, Ont., declares it can, and that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the remedy that cured him. It is also a specific for all inflammation and pain.

The inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country will please notice that the stores will close at 7 o'clock p. m. on and after the 1st May. This has been customary for a great many years now; and while thanking the many people who are aware of the great advantage Markdale has over other places to do their business in, we would respectfully invite their attention to the above notice and make it a point to have their trading done between the hours of 7 a. m. and 7 p. m. Signed by 17 of the Clerks.

Provincial Licenses.—The License Commissioner for South Grey met at Mr. J. Brown's office, Durham, pursuant to adjournment. All the members present on Wednesday. The following applications for Licenses were considered. Normanby:—Geo. Klempp, wine and beer license, granted. Bentinck:—Peter C. Bye, Shop License granted. Glenelg:—Wm. Hanbury, shop license, granted. R. H. Benson, shop license, granted. John McAleer, tavern license, granted. J. C. Caldwell, tavern license, granted. The application of J. J. Johnson of Bentinck was held over.—*Chronicle*.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

WATERLOO NEWS.

Walter Linton, Waterloo, writes that Hagyard's Yellow Oil has done great good in his family, his wife being cured of Callouse lumps that other medicines failed to remove, he also states that a neighbor was promptly relieved of Rheumatism by the same remedy.

Ably Edited Newspapers.

The frauds and humbugs seem to be gathering in Chicago. After having fleeced and swindled the public in the East, they go West to start anew, and as one of them modestly says, "to make a living for themselves and those who are dear to them." They say nothing about how "dear" they have made themselves to the victims they left behind them. Among them are some "able editors." One of these frauds claims to "manage" the "ablest edited paper in the country." Some of them are already in the Sheriff's hands, and more are in danger of making a close acquaintance with this official. We have already referred to two or three of them. One is call the "Chicago Post and Courier"; another is the "Illinois Agriculturist." The able editor who controls these two papers is G. S. Mayo. This scamp was arrested a few days ago by the U. S. Marshal and held in bonds for two thousand dollars on complaint of the Post Office Inspector. The Inspectors say that ten thousand dollars a day is taken in by similar frauds in Chicago alone. These papers are lottery concerns, which offer prizes to every subscriber, varying in amount according to the number of the subscriptions.—*American Agriculturist for May*.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

All sufferers from the terrible torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner announced that the following rules and regulations would be in force from May 1:

No member allowed to remove his boots or shoes during a session on account of chilblains.

"Any member removing a book from the library without giving his name will be fined not less than $3,000, nor more than $7,000, according to the value of the work.

"Members will not be permitted to discuss politics or religion in the hall, but may freely talk horse and lay the foundation for dog-fights.

"The presiding officer is to be addressed as 'Misser Presfdent,' and not as 'Speaker' or 'Chairman,' his rank being the same as the President of the State Senate.

"While members are not prohibited from eating onions for supper on the night of the club, their attention is called to the fact that Limburger cheese is a good thing to break in on a monotony.

"A fraternal feeling is expected to prevail between members, but any member lending another money must take his chances on repayment. In case of a horse trade they are to forget for the time being that they ever saw each other before or will ever meet again.

"All dogs are to be left in charge of the outer guard, who will not be held financially responsible for any accidents.

"The members wearing clean shirts and having oil on their hair will take the front row of benches.

"No member will be excused from serving on a committee unless he can prove that insanity has always run in the family.

"In case the roof of Paradise Hall falls in each member will have license to get out as speedily as possible, but in case of a fire it is expected that the officers will take precedence in getting down stairs.

"All razors left in the hall after a meeting will be carefully laid away by the janitor, and once in three months there shall be a public sale, the proceeds of which shall go towards the founding of a Home for Superannuated Colored Scientists.

AN EMPTY HAT.

The Secretary announced a communication from Mrs. Matilda Eveleen Banks, of Columbus, Ga., who signed herself: "The only colored lady in the world who lectures on the future of the colored man at fifteen cents a head children free doors open at the usual hour please assist a good work." She didn't want to lecture before the Lime-Kiln Club, but she appealed in the name of all that was sacred for the club to take up a collection to assist her in publishing a book of poems she had dashed off at odd times.

"Jess so," said Brother Gardner as her scratched the back of his neck. "Brudden Walpole will circumlate de hat, an' ae opportunity will be offered fur each on o' you to contribute to de good cause."

The hat cam back as empty as a political promise and as dry as a last year's halibut, and the President peered into it and observed:

"Dis club am either savin' up itchange for de fust run o' watermellyons or else it believes de kentry isn't hankerin' arter mo' poems. De Seckretary will kindly notify the poetess of the result."

NOT THIS SEASON.

The following communication, dated from Montreal, was then announced:

The Handel-Mozart Jewett Club of Jubilee Singers (colored) of this city are about to take the road upon a grand musical tour, and request to be allowed the privilege of adding to our advertisements which will likely appear from Halifax, N. S., to Victoria, B. C., the phrase: "Under the distinguished patronage of Brother Gardner, President of the world-renowed Lime-Kiln Club." In exchange we would give our services gratis at a grand concert before the elite of your city upon our arrival there some time during the summer of 1887, which would, no doubt net you a sufficient sum to warrant the erection of a new Paradise Hall.

By order,
PROF. ADAM DARLING ESAW JONES,
Honorable Secretary.

"Permishun cannot be granted replied the President. "Ebery tub should stan' on its own bottom, an' if de show spoken of has any real merit it will run on its own reputashun. If it am a bad crowd an' poor show we doan' want to help advertise it.

REJECTED.

A social club at Olympia, W. T., sent in an application to be made a branch lodge, but it was discovered that one of their members was a defaulting church treasurer from Ohio, and the application was at once rejected. The motto of the far Westerners was also objected to: "Never approach a smoke-house door without looking for a spring gun." As Elder Toots observed:

"Why does any member of de Lime-Kiln Club desiah to approach a smoke-house? What possible objick could he have? What am de use of approachin' a smoke-house when you kin approach de pig pen?"

A PROSPECTIVE BANQUET.

The Hon. Stepback Smith secured the floor to offer a suggestion. The watermelon and the colored race had come to be one and and inseparable. The only drawback was the fact that the colored man was good for twelve months in the year, while the watermelon played out in three. His idea was that, upon the receipt of the first melon of the season, the club should hold a special meeting in recognition of the fact, and all speeches, orations, poems and statistics on the luscious fruit would be enthusiastically received and carefully reassured. At the close of the meeting the members would sit down to watermelon served up in fourteen different ways.

Giveadam Jones, Waydown Bebee, Pickles Smith and others spoke in favor of the idea, and as no one opposed it Brother Gardner appointed a committee of three to arrange the details and perfect the plans.

The lights were then blown out, and the meeting went home.

An Immortal Cat.

It has cost a certain household this week 48 cents to kill a black cat with about life enough, in her best days, to crawl to a breakfast of warm milk. It has also cost four square meals to four members of the housenold, caused by the untimely discussion of the subject, not counting three meals belonging to the cat, during the time her execution was pending, and one night's sleep lost to the hired girl during which she was haunted by the ghost of a black cat with a back arched to the very skies, with fire streaming from her nostrils, and a can labeled "dynamite" tied to her tail—the ghost appearing to her by walking on the headboard of the bed, waiting for her to go to sleep in order to complete the destruction of the household.

The cat still lived Tuesday morning, and at last accounts was disappearing down Lisbon street in a basket lugged by a boy with red mittens and a fur cap.

The death of the cat was decided upon Sunday. Monday she was chloroformed with ten cents' worth of chloroform, and a wash tub for sea room. Monday night the tub was lifted and in ten minutes the cat was in the front yard, and in four rounds had cleaned out a brindle cow who had strolled in over the garden wall during her enforced vacation. She came in at tea-time hungry and laboring under great excitement and was captured. A double dose of chloroform for supper enabled her to rest well during the night and to get up, somewbat hungry but not discouraged, Tuesday morning. Tuesday morning she came out for breakfast. She was fed on chloroform again, the man of the house remarking that it was expensive, but that if there was anything he lid like it was to make his home comfortable. At breakfast the reappearance of the cat caused the hired girl to drop a china platter under the impression that it was her ghostly friend, the dynamite cat. At noon the wash-tub was heard to give out animated sounds, and so the boy with red mittens and the fur cap was called in, and bribed with a dime to bring relief, by a hole in the ice, to the cat and the household. The cat is now supposed to have been decapitated, but, like the cat of the story, she may turn up on the front door steps crying for admittance, and bring her own head in her mouth.

Singularities of Eminent Men.

Luther and Verulam believed in witches, Dr. Johnson objected to going under a ladder. Byron was a victim of shyness. His biographer relates that, while on a visit to Mrs. Pigot, of Southwell, when he saw visitors approaching he would jump out of the window on to the lawn to avoid them. Shadwell, De Quincy, Coleridge, and the imposter, Psalmanazar, were addicted to the use of opium. Fuseli and Dryden ate raw meat to inspire vivid dreams. Byron seems to have found poetical inspiration in the prosaic tipple of gin and water. Shelley, while composing, was continually eating bread. Scott wrote best when children were playing about him. Boyse wrote his poems lying in bed, whith two holes in the blanket for his hands. Few people can read or write well while music is being played in the room; yet Alfieri found it necessary for the composition of his tragedies. He was also possessed with the strange ambition, not of being the first poet, but the first runner in Italy. Handel could never bear to hear the tuning of of the orchestra. Blackstone never penned a line without a bottle of old port at his elbow. Melancthon is reported to have frequently studied the gravest points of theology with his book in one hand and in the other the edge of a candle, which he continually rocked. Paley used to go without stockings. Adam Smith was fond of nibbling lump sugar on the sly. Spinoza used to laugh till he cried at spiders fighting. Perhaps it is not very singular, considering the cruelty of the man, that Ivan the Terrible used to go and see prisoners tortured before breakfast.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—Montreal Star.

The rage for tinsel is on the increase.

Important

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage, Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"All Men are Liars,"

said David of old. He was probably prompted to make the above remark after trying some unreliable catarrh remedy. Had he been permitted to live until the present day, and tried Dr. Sage's Remedy, he might have had a better opinion of mankind. We claim that no case of catarrh can withstand the magic effects of this wonderful medicine. One trial of it will convince you of its efficacy. By druggists; fifty cents.

It requires your enthusiastic Wagnerite to distinguish between opera and uproar.

A Prize in the Lottery

of life which is usually unappreciated until it is lost, perhaps never to return, is health. What a priceless boon it is, and how we ought to cherish it, that life may not be a worthless blank to us. Many of the diseases that flesh is heir to, and which make life burdensome, such as consumption (scrofula of the lungs) and other scrofulous and blood diseases, find a complete cure in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" when all other remedies have failed. Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on consumption mailed for two stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Man wants but little here bill owe, but wants that little paid.

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The inventor of a flying machine is scarly to be pitied.

Sure Pop.

Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure, is sure pop every time. No need to spend a large sum to get prompt relief from every kind of pain, for 10 cents will purchase a trial bottle. Go to any drug store for it. Large bottles only 25 cents, at all druggists. Neviline the pain king, cures cramps, headache, neuralgia. An aching tooth, filled with batting saturated with Nerviline, will cease aching within five minutes. Try Nerviline for all kinds of pain. Ten and 25 cents a bottle.

The boy whose hair is cut by his mother seldom takes off his hat when there are ny girls around.

Few people have any idea of the care with which tobacco has to be attended after it is grown. It will imbibe odors of almost any kind if placed near the source of them. A pig stye, for instance, near the place where the planter stores his crops will impart a disagreeable flavor, which no care afterwards will divest it of. Among the many precautions taken to obtain a faultless leaf for the "Myrtle Navy" brand, is to ascertain carefully the methods which every farmer adopts with his crops in the sections of Virginia where the "Myrtle Navy" is grown.

A man is often called a bartender when in reality he is a bar tough.

What an Englishman Wants.

LEEDS,
25 Norwood Crescent,
Victoria Road, Leeds.
21 January, 1884.

Gents: Kindly send me the price of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. I have tried it and found it an admirable remedy. I call every three months upon the best boot dealers in the north of England. I will, if I can profitably, buy and sell it.

Yours truly,
S. DUNN.

Use only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, propre.

A hen-pecked husband is not always shrewd.

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Volatic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

A. P. 225

FARMS FOR SALE.—All kinds.—Send for list. JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, On.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH. How it can be accomplished—sealed particulars 3c. Sanitary Pub. Co., Canadian Depository, Toronto Can.

YOUNG MARRIED Persons, or those about to marry, will be greatly benefited by sending 3c for sealed particulars of this advertisement. J. W. SOUTHWICK, Toronto, Canada,

PURE SEED AYRSHIRES for sale, two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

CLACHMHOR HERD.—FOR SALE.—A number of pure-bred short-horn Bates Bulls; catalogues on application JAMES COWAN & SONS, Galt.

TO BRICK & TILE MAKERS.—If you want engines and boilers, and the latest improved brick and tile, clay-crushing, and stone separating machinery for steam or horse power, address M. C. FARRAR or NORSWORTHY & Co. St. Thomas, Ont.

THE BLIND SEE.—Those afflicted are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the Eye that are curable, even Color Blindness, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for circular to see the marvelous cures effected in Montreal to GEO. WILLIAMS, 709 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre Dame streets.

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31 FRONT ST. EAST Toronto.

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Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee, & Financial Agent Room C, Arcade, Yonge St. Toronto. Money to loan Estates Managed, Properties Exchanged. Manitoba and United States lands taken in part exchange for city property.

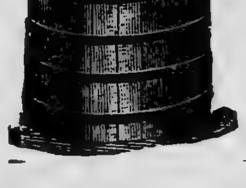
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Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

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NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!
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Agents price for similar machine $60
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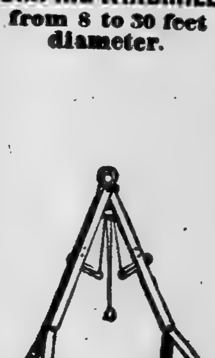


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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
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Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from QUEBEC
SARNIA.—May 16, June 27, Aug. 8, Sept. 19.
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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $35, steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
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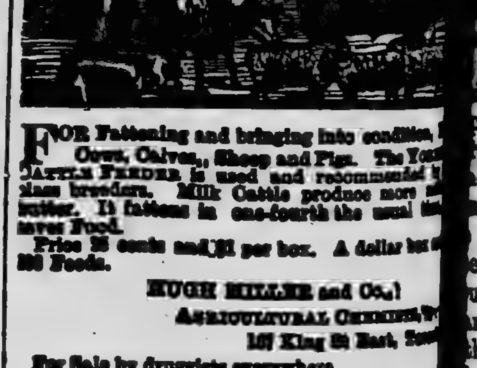
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DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New ...

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Lorillard's Climax ...
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Free Homesteads. One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Beautiful Land Free to Actual Settlers.
SPECIAL ADVANTAGES:
First are lar ; plenty o' pure water; navigable river passing through it; sober, thrifty, moral ... healthy climate; no fevers; convenient to coal mines; season longer than in Manitoba; ... supply store in the colony; located in centre of fertile belt.
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HEAD OFFICE, 114 King Street West, Toronto.
W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Manager.

"Let Sleeping Dogs Lie."

(OLD PROVERB.)

England's grown too English, yet,
England's heart is strong;
...tid she wears the coronet,
...me with sword and song.

...their pride our fathers died,
...eed be, so die we;
...wield we still, gainsay who will,
...sceptre of the sea.

...d, stand fast! let heart and hand
...steady;
...first word thy last—Ready, aye ready!

...say we've made of Trade our king,
...e say our blood is cold;
...from our lips no longer rings
...trumpet notes of old,

...jibe and jeer they gather near
...sleeping lion's den,
...uton fair, O Russ beware,
...these "shopkeeping" men;

...d, stand fast! let heart and hand
...steady;
...first word thy last—Ready, aye ready!

...Raleighs still for Raleigh's part,
...d Nelsons yet unknown;
...pulses of the Lion-heart
...at on through Wellington.

...Briton, hold thy creed of old—
...rong foe and steadfast friend;
...still until thy motto true,
...y act, but defend!

...d, stand fast! let heart and hand
...steady
...first word thy last—Ready, aye ready!

...t not, nor fall, ye sons of those,
...e bravest born of men;
...nearest friends may be our foes
...en turns the wheel again.

...while we pray, in Heaven's good day
...e reign of saints may come,
...l its dawn, with weapons drawn,
...wait the tuck of drum!

...d, stand fast! let heart and hand
...steady;
...first word thy last—Ready, aye ready!

DEFENCELESS LONDON.

A Well-Known General Says Upon the Matter.

...ybody who has touched on the question of the defence of England has insisted on the necessity of rendering London by means independent of the armies in the field. The capital is so near the points of our coast (one vulnerable point is about 30 miles from London, others hardly more than 40) that ... of an enemy's army which might ...ed in any way, whether by force or ...rise, in moving inland faster than the ...nders could intervene, might lay ...s on it. Vain would then be any ...ries of ours elsewhere; the foe ...d have us by the throat. Therefore ...y schemes have been devised for the ...ce of London. The problem has ...ed one of quite unique difficulty, owing to the vast and constantly increasing ...of the metropolis. Only a military ..., absolute in power and energy, ...d face the task of making of it a fortress, that is of inclosing the town with ...parts to secure it from assault, and ...ounding these with an outer circle of ... to shelter it from bombardment. A ...promise has been more than once attempted by abandoning the idea of the ramparts and proposing to surround the ...tal with detached forts, permanently ...t and armed. But besides the objection of locking up in these forts the great ... necessary to man them, the value of ...land would render it vain to think of ...chasing sites so extensive. Moreover ... imply the ability to stand a siege, ... London is never victualled for that ...ngency, and never could be if the ...mand of the sea were lost. What it ...s is the ability to protect itself from ...t, and to relieve the field army from ...ecessity of always directly covering ... condition which must be embarrassing and would perhaps lead to a fatal ex...on of our forces. I would therefore ...pose the practicable and, to my mind, ...y way preferable course of designing ...e of positions round London. Taking at first the most vulnerable sides, this ... might start from Claybury Hill, in ...ex-on-the-Roding, to the Thames ...ut Barking; thence south of the ...mes, following either the line marked ...he heights of Plumstead and Shuter's ..., to Bromley, or if it were judged necessary to preserve Woolwich from the ...nces of fire, the more forward front of ...th, Bexley, Chiselhurst, Bromley, and by Beckenham, Upper Norwood, and ...mbledon to Kingston Hill, from ...nce the Thames would be the front ...efence to Kew; thence north of the ...er by Acton, Willesden, Muswell Hill, ...tenham, Woodford, to the completion of the circuit at Claybury. Within ... circuit, of some 50 miles in extent, ...itions must be chosen, each including ...roup of roads leading upon the capital ...n a possible landing place.

The Detective Won.

A despatch was received to arrest a ...ng man, 28 years old, light hair, sandy ...ustache, with "Burnside" whiskers, ... of strong English accent. Detective Ressler arrested him at a Penn street ...el. He gave the name of Smythe. ... the next train there arrived from Philadelphia John Byrne, who was a friend of ... young man arrested. Both are residents of Liverpool, England, Byrne being ...old Dublin detective. Several months ... their conversation turned on the stupidity of our modern detectives, when Smythe said that he would lay a wager ...t if given a fair start, the same as the ...rage criminal, he could escape his pursuers and lead them around the world, and ...t back to England before they could. A number of friends helped to swell the bet, ...d Smythe was given ten days' start. ...e travelled from city to city after coming to America, and registered under many aliases. His friend Byrne had as his assistants some of the best detectives in the country to help run down the criminal, they supposed.

There are two things in this world nobody is ever prepared for—Twins.

Line Royal Mail Steam...
A. Schumacher & Co., Balti...
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General Agents, Mo...

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OF TANSY are Perfectly Sa... and always Effectual. Sealed particulars ...
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50 2nd-hand Bicycles
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Send for List.
Send 3c. stamp for large ...
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le fine RUBBER STAMPS, Type, Copp...
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ositive remedy for the above disease; ...
A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New Y...

R. U. AWAR...
THAT
Lorillard's Climax P...
bearing a red tin tag; that Lori...
Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lori...
pings, and that Lorillard's Snuf...
cheapest, quality considered?

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S MARKED
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tion Society
d and Sixty Acres of L...
Free to Actual Settle...
OUT APRIL 2ND.
THE SEASON.
treet West, Toro...
RTON PAGE, Manager.

"Let Sleeping Dogs Lie."

(OLD PROVERB.)

England's sons are English yet,
...d England's heart is strong;
...till she wears the coro.et,
...ame with sword and song.

...n their pride our fathers died,
...need be, so die we;
...wield we still, gainsay who will,
...he sceptre of the sea,

...nd, stand fast! let heart and hand be steady;
...y first word thy last—Ready, aye ready

...e say we've made of Trade our king;
...ome say our blood is cold;
...t from our lips no longer rings
...he trumpet notes of old,

...h jibe and jeer they gather near
...he sleeping lion's den,
...euton fair. O Russ beware,
...these "shopkeeping" men;

...nd, stand fast! let heart and hand be steady
...y first word thy last—Ready, aye ready.

...e Raleighs still for Raleigh's part,
...d Nelson's yet unknown;
...pulses of the Lion-heart
...eat on through Wellington.

...d, Briton, hold thy creed of old—
...trong foe and steadfast friend;
...still until thy motto true,
...defy not, but defend!

...and, stand fast! let heart and hand be steady
...y first word thy last—Ready, aye ready!

...t not, nor fall, ye sons of those,
...he bravest born of men;
...nearest friends may be our foes
...hen turns the wheel again.

...while we pray, in Heaven's good day,
...he reign of saints may come,
...il its dawn, with weapons drawn,
...e wait the tuck of drum!

...nd, stand fast! let heart and hand be steady;
...y first word thy last—Ready, aye ready

DEFENCELESS LONDON.

...s Well-Known General Says Upon the Matter.

...verybody who has touched on the question of the defence of England has insist... on the necessity of rendering London ...by means independent of the armies ...he field. The capital is so near to ...y points of our coast (one vulnera... point is about 30 miles from London ...others hardly more than 40) that a ... of an enemy's army which might ...ed in any way, whether by force or ...prise, in moving inland faster than the ...nders could intervene, might lay ...s on it. Vain would then be any ...ories of ours elsewhere; the foe ...ld have us by the throat. Therefore ...y schemes have been devised for the ...ence of London. The problem has ...ved one of quite unique difficulty, owing to the vast and constantly increasing ...of the metropolis. Only a military ...r, absolute in power and energy, ...d face the task of making of it a fortress, that is of inclosing the town with ...parts to secure it from assault, and ...ounding these with an outer circle of ...s to shelter it from bombardment. A ...promise has been more than once attempted by abandoning the idea of the ...ramparts and proposing to surround the ...ital with detached forts, permanently ...lt and armed. But besides the objection of locking up in these forts the great ...e necessary to man them, the value of land would render it vain to think of ...rchasing sites so extensive. Moreover ...s imply the ability to stand a siege, ...London is never victualled for that ...tingency, and never could be if the ...mand of the sea were lost. What it ...ds is the ability to protect itself from ...ult, and to relieve the field army from ...necessity of always directly covering ...a condition which must be embarrassing, and would perhaps lead to a fatal ex...sion of our forces. I would therefore ...pose the practicable and, to my mind, ...ry way preferable course of designing ...ne of positions round London. Taking at first the most vulnerable sides, this ...e might start from Claybury Hill, in ...sex-on-the-Roding, to the Thames ...at Barking; thence south of the ...mes, following either the line marked ...the heights of Plumstead and Shuter's ..., to Bromley, or if it were judged necessary to preserve Woolwich from the ...nces of fire, the more forward front of ...th, Bexley, Chiselhurst, Bromley, and ...by Beckenham, Upper Norwood, and ...mbledon to Kingston Hill, from ...hence the Thames would be the front ...defence to Kew; thence north of the ...er by Acton, Willesden, Muswell Hill, ...tenham, Woodford, to the comple...n of the circuit at Claybury. Within ...s circuit, of some 50 miles in extent, ...itions must be chosen, each including ...group of roads leading upon the capital ...m a possible landing place.

The Detective Won.

A despatch was received to arrest a ...ung man, 28 years old, light hair, sandy ...oustache, with "Burnside" whiskers, ...d of strong English accent. Detect...e Ressler arrested him at a Penn street ...otel. He gave the name of Smythe. ...n the next train there arrived from Philadelphia John Byrne, who was a friend of ...e young man arrested. Both are res...ents of Liverpool, England, Byrne being ...n old Dublin detective. Several months ...go their conversation turned on the stu...idity of our modern detectives, when ...mythe said that he would lay a wager ...at if given a fair start, the same as the ...verage criminal, he could escape his pur...ers and lead them around the world, and ...et back to England before they could. A ...umber of friends helped to swell the bet, ...nd Smythe was given ten days' start. He travelled from city to city after coming to America, and registered under many ali...ses. His friend Byrne had as his assist...ants some of the best detectives in the ...ountry to help run down the criminal, ...s they supposed.

There are two things in this world no...body is ever prepared for—Twins.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY

There will not be a total eclipse of the sun until 1999. [partly illegible]

An Australian naturalist has discovered the nervous system of sponges.

A German chemist is making a substance which he claims will supersede gutta-percha.

A new rifle, capable of discharging three projectiles at a time, has been made in France.

A cord of stone, three bushels of lime and a cubic yard of sand will lay 100 cubic feet of wall.

Describing the cranial differences observable in men and women, M. Manouvrier considers that while the parietal is less developed in women, the occipital is generally larger in them than in men.

There is less blood in cold-blooded than in warm-blooded animals. The larger the animal the greater is the proportion of blood to the body. Man has about a gallon and a half of blood, equal to one-thirteenth of his weight.

Cork, when carbonized, produces 62.80 per cent. pure charcoal, the greatest per cent. of any known wood. Willow, wheat straw and oak rank next in the order named, while maple and poplar are 33.75 and 31.12, or at the very foot of the list.

Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a chimney. Nine bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and twenty inches long, and eight bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and sixteen inches long.

Dr. J. R. Irwin, in the North Carolina Medical Journal, recommends chewing cinnamon bark as an almost immediate cure for toothache, and much more agreeable to use than creosote, carbolic acid, etc. The bark must be of good quality.

The toad, frog and chameleon capture insects by darting out the tongue, which is tipped with glutinous saliva. The boa constricting serpents crush their prey in their coils before swallowing, and the venomous snakes have a poison fang.

If a four-inch and a two-inch shaft are both solid and each makes one hundred or any other given number of turns in one minute or other specified time, six times as much power will be consumed in turning the larger as in turning the smaller shaft.

A German invention, it is said, will protect iron from rust. Ordinary oil paint, mixed with 10 per cent. of burned magnesia, baryta or strontia, as well as mineral oil, neutralizes the free acid of the paint, and the alkaline action protects the iron from rust.

The organ of hearing is generally double, but not always located in the head. In the clam it is found at the base of the foot; some grasshoppers have it in the fore legs, and in many insects it is on the wing. Lobsters and crabs have the auditory sacs at the base of the antennæ.

The Bartholdi statue is composed of an inner skeleton of steel and an outer coating of copper. There was danger that electric currents would be established, which would before many years cause the copper to disappear. This danger, it is said, has been overcome by General Stone.

Dr. Tyndall states that of the radiant energy set up by a gas flame only the 1-25 part is luminous; the hot products of combustion carry off at least four times as much energy as is radiated, so that not more than one-hundredth part of the heat evolved in combustion is converted into light.

The Lancet says that appetite is a most misleading sensation, only remotely related to the actual demands of the organism. If we only ate more deliberately we should find half our accustomed quantity of food sufficient to satisfy the most eager cravings of hunger, and hence save ourselves from the evils of dyspepsia, or, on the other hand, a tendency to over increase in weight.

Defective hearing is growing more prevalent in the United States, so says Dr. Sexton. It produces in children first the appearance of stupidity and then the reality. They do not hear sounds distinctly, and, of course, they cannot imitate sounds accurately. Defects in the teeth are a great cause of this lamentable calamity in the young, and this is a fresh reason for avoiding quack applications of so-called dentists and keeping to pure soap and water in cleansing the teeth.

Found in the Heart of an Oak Tree.

Abram Reed, a farmer living on the Kiskominitis Creek, Pa., cut down a large oak tree on his farm a few days ago and in cutting it up he found embedded in the trunk, seven or eight feet from the ground, a small glass bottle and what had the appearance of a lock of hair. The bottle had been inserted in a hole in the tree made by an auger. Then a pine plug was driven in the hole over the bottle, the hair being held in the hole also by the plug. The bottle was corked, and contained a colorless liquid. Over the plug had grown six solid rings of wood, besides the thick bark. There was a superstition among the early settlers, and it is held by many of their descendants, that asthma and other affections could be cured by the victim standing against the trunk of a tree and having a lock of his hair plugged in it while the hair was still attached to his head. It must then be cut off close to the head and the afflicted person walk away without looking at it or ever passing by the tree again. While the use of a bottle of any liquid was not included in this treatment, it is believed that the one discovered with the hair in the heart of the oak tree by Farmer Reed was put there in the early days of the settlement by some believer in the superstition, to cure an ailment of some kind.

A Practical Girl.

Helen Burdett's father was an Illinois farmer with a good farm of, perhaps 200 acres, but without [illegible] labors or inherit his estate. He accordingly brought up his daughter Helen very much as he would have brought up a boy. She was a strong and healthy, very intelligent, and with a decided taste for outdoor life, and she very soon attained a reputation for "judgment" and for knowledge second to that of no farmer or stock-raiser in the vicinity. When she was eighteen years old her father died, and it seemed necessary that she should carry on the place for at least a year to come, a task to which she was fully equal. The crops were accordingly planted under her direction, and she went out to buy steers, as her father usually went at that season. She purchased sixty-five head of steers, pastured them during the summer, and sold them at the end of the season at a clear profit of exactly $1.066. She knew every kind of land on the farm, "every inch of the ground," as the saying is, and just what should be done with it. Every man in the vicinity understood that she was thoroughly intelligent in her business, and that it would be useless to try and overreach her. One man, when questioned about her, remarked in the vernacular of the country, "There ain't a man in the state can size up a herd of steers as close as she can, and our *droveyer* says she beats him at a bargain every time." Yet Miss Helen Burdett is as modest and lady-like as any girl in the United States. The drover did not mean that she "beat him down," or "beat him out," but simply that she understood cattle and could tell their "points" better than he could.

When Helen was fourteen years old, her father gave her permission to go and buy a cow for herself. She went forth alone and independent, bought her cow, and came home leading it by the rope.

Her cow proved to be an excellent investment. "I knew," said her father triumphantly, "that she could pick out a better one than I could myself, and I believe she has done it."

A picture of Miss Helen Burdett stands before me as I write. But she is Helen Burdette no longer. A wealthy young farmer from the far West came to know and love her, and appreciated her value. When she married, her father's house and farm were sold at auction. She managed the sale and it was completed most admirably. The picture is taken in her wedding dress, and the quiet, regular, thoughtful face would indicate to the uninitiated a student, possibly an artist or a writer. No one would suspect this elegantly attired and self possessed young woman of being a thorough farmer and expert stock-raiser "I tell you," said a keen old man, who has watched her progress from early girlhood, "it's a lucky man that gets Helen Burdett for a wife. She'll double his property, in plain dollars and cents, if he'll only take her advice, inside of five years.

Gold and Silver.

Gold in its relative value to silver has varied greatly at different periods. In the days of the patriarch Abraham it was one to eight; B C. 1000, it was one to twelve; B.C. 500, it was one to thirteen; at the commencement of the Christian era, it was one to nine; A D. 500, it was one to eighteen; in 1100, it was one to eight; in 1400 it was one, to eleven; in 1545, it was one to six; in 1551, it was one to two; in 1600, it was one to ten; in 1627, it was one to thirteen; in 1700, it was one to fifteen and one-half; it held the latter ratio, with but slight variation, until 1872, when it began to rise, and in 1876 it rose to one to twenty; it soon gradually declined, and now stands one to nineteen and one-half.

Gold to the amount of $1,081,000,000 is estimated to have been in existence at the commencement of the Christian era. At the period of the discovery of America it had diminished to $125,000,000. After that event it gradually increased, and in 1600 it attained to $154,000,000; in 1700 it reached $398,000,000; in 1800 it amounted to $1 156,000,000; in 1853 it attained to $3,332,000,000, and at the present time the amount of gold in existence is estimated to be $8,166,000,000, which, if melted into one mass, could be contained in the basement of the Bunker Hill monument, which is a cube of thirty feet. Of the amount of gold in existence $6,000,000,000 is estimated to be in coin and bullion, $1,000,000,000 in watches, and the remainder in plate, jewelry, and ornaments. Of the amount of gold in existence $2,374,000,000 is estimated to have been obtained from North America, $1,739,000,000 from South America, $1,858,000,000 from Asia (including Australia, New Zealand, and Oceanica), $945,000,000 from Europe, and $1,250,000,000 from Africa. The amount of the precious metals now in existence is estimated to be $13,670,000,000.

The Human Pulse.

The human pulse has rather a wide range, but the general average may be put about as follows: At birth, 140; at two years, 100; at from sixteen to nineteen years, 80; at manhood, 75; old age, 60. There are, however, great variations consistent with health. Napoleon's pulse is said to have been only 44 in the minute. A case is also related of a healthy man of eighty-seven whose pulse was seldom over 30 during the last two years of his life, and sometimes not over 26. Another man of eighty-seven years enjoyed good health and spirits with a pulse of 29, and there is also on record the curious instance of a man whose pulse in health was never more than 45, and to be consistent in his inconsistency, when he had fever his pulse fell to 40 instead of rising, as is usual.

LAUGHLETS.

A new magazine is called [illegible]'s [illegible]. It won't be given away.

Recipe for a delicious saucer of Southern strawberries: One decorated saucer, one gill of rich cream, one pound of pure sugar, one strawberry.

The elephant and turtle may occasionally live to be a hundred years old, but the skunk is the recognized scentenarian of natural history.

Good Mrs. L. I. Teral: "I see they are serving refreshments on roller skates in some of the restaurants," the husband said, as he laid down his paper. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the wife, "have they no plates?"

An Austin Sunday-school teacher asked her class: "For what purpose did God give man his different senses? Why are we given eyes?" "To shut 'em when we go to sleep," said the dull boy at the foot of the class.

First Dude—"Why do you hesitate about getting mawied, Algernon?" Second Dude—"Aw! I've my weasons, my boy." F. D.—"Afwaid you can't support a wife?" S. D.—"Na, me boy, I'm afwaid she can't support me."

Sharp claws in velvet sheath: "I don't know as I can make you understand just what I mean, Clara," said Margaret, "but I'll try to make it plain." "You kind creature," cried Clara, effusively; "just like you, I'm sure."

"When I want my children to mind," said Popinjay, "I don't stop to explain the reasons to 'em. I just put my foot down, and that's the end of it." "Oh, well," responded Blobson, absent-mindedly, "that covers the ground, of course; there is no need of explanation."

"Go in there, El Mahdi," said the doctor who lived opposite the roller skating-rink as he placed a $2 bill in his wallet which he had just received from a skater for dressing his scalp. "El Mahdi!" exclaimed the patient; "why do you call the bill El Mahdi?" "Because it is the fall's profit, you know," replied the doctor as he smilingly showed the patient out.

The New London Day, which has twice recently erred in announcing the death of people, the last victim being the son of Captain Emmons, announces that hereafter any young man bringing news of a death at an hour so late as to make verification impracticable must be accompanied by the remains, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

A gentleman went into a crowded store to buy some stockings for his wife. "I want striped ones," he said to the clerk. "We have very few stripes," the clerk replied, "they are not much worn now." "Are you sure?" "Oh, yes, quite sure. I will demonstrate the fact to you." Then he leaned over the counter and shouted: "Rats!" "See?" he asked. "Yes, give me plain colors."

Dreadful talk: "I am positively opposed to having a choir in the church," said old Mrs. Piety to her husband, after listening to the half-operatic airs of the service. "We have no account of choirs in the days of the apostles." "No," growled Mr. Piety sadly, "but you know they had other methods of torture that were almost as bad."

"When does a woman begin to grow old?" was lately asked in an assembly of French women, who are said to be even more afraid of *vieillir* than the women of other countries. "With the first gray hair," suggested one of the ladies, and, "when she ceases to inspire love," thought another. The decision was finally put to a charming white-haired matron of some 70 years, who at once replied: "What do I know about it! You must ask an old woman to answer you such a question."

Turned to Stone.

Twenty-one years ago the mother of Mr. A. D Newland, of B. C., died, and was buried in the old family graveyard. Desiring to have the body placed in the new cemetery, Mr. Newland had it disinterred, when it was found that it had been turned to stone. Those who saw it state that it had changed to a brownish hue, was almost life-like in its naturalness. The features were good, and even the hair on the face could be plainly seen. The hands were perfect and had not changed color. The case was a metallic one, and inside the lining appeared fresh and clean. The grave-clothes were all in a good state of preservation, and the ribbons and laces looked like they had just been placed there. An effort to get Mr. Newland to place the remains in the vault proved unavailing, and so fearful was he that the remains would be sought by scientific men that he placed huge stones on the coffin, and rammed the earth around with heavy mauls. The case was very heavy, requiring several men to handle it.

How He Murders the English.

In a late edition of O'Donovan Rossa's paper, that distinguished mental and moral vacuum says: "We ourselves saw that prince of Wales visiting Ireland a couple of times. We don't know will it be believed that we sat in a ten-feet-square room with him for a time with no one in the room but the two of us." It is no trouble to believe it. The fact that the prince was not blown up or otherwise killed in that room is ample proof that Rossa was there and had a good an opportunity as any man ever had to kill a prince. The fact is, Rossa murders the English only with his tongue and pen, and, judging by the sentence quoted from his paper, we must confess he does it "to the queen's taste."

CHOICE RECIPES.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE PUDDING.—Heat one and one-half pints of milk to near boiling, stir into it the beaten yolks of four eggs, one half a tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold milk, one-half cup of white sugar; flavor with vanilla; let it thicken like custard; lay slices of sponge cake in a deep pudding dish and pour over them the custard; when cool beat the four whites of eggs, sweeten with one-half a cup of powdered sugar and spread over the pudding, and set in the oven to brown.

TOMATO SOUP.—Chop fine half a turnip, one carrot, two small onions, one stalk of celery, and three sprigs of parsley; mix with one can of tomatoes and one quart of water, seasoning with one teaspoonful each of salt and sugar, and a little pepper. Boil gently for one hour. As the water boils away add more so that the quantity may not be diminished. Mix two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour thoroughly with one of butter, and thin the mixture with some of the soup. Then mix the thickening with the soup and boil for five minutes. Strain the soup and serve.

JUMBLES.—One cupful of sweet milk, two cupfuls of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one-half teaspoonful of soda.

MOLASSES COOKIES.—One pint of New Orleans molasses, one cupful of sour cream, one-half cupful of shortening, one tablespoonful and a half of soda, yelks of three eggs.

CORNSTARCH CAKE.—One cupful of white sugar, two eggs, one-half cupful of butter, one-fourth cupful of cornstarch, one-half cupful of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one cupful and a half of flour.

SIX MONTHS' CAKE.—Two eggs, two cupfuls of flour, one-half pound of raisins, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of molasses, three-fourths cupful of butter, one-half cupful of new milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Spice as you like; we use a teaspoonful of all kinds.

CAKE WITHOUT EGGS.—One cupful of sugar, two-thirds cupful of buttermilk and then fill up the cup with butter, one-half teaspoonful of soda, and season to taste.

FRUIT PUFFS.—One pint flour, two teaspoonfuls baking-powder, half a teaspoonful salt, sift all together then stir in sweet milk till a thick batter is formed. Put a tablespoonful of batter into teacups till half the batter is used, place on it a spoonful of any kind of canned fruit, of preserve, or of stewed apples, without the juice; put a spoonful of batter on top of the fruit in each cup; set the cups in a steamer and steam twenty minutes. For sauce, take one-half cup of sugar, two spoonfuls butter, stir to a cream, add the fruit juice and a little grated nutmeg; or the sweet cream with sugar and a little nutmeg.

India's Protection Against Russia

An English paper, commenting on the difficulties Russia would encounter in an attempt to invade India, says: There are only three entrances into Hindoostan from Afghanistan—the Khyber pass, the Khoorum valley, and the Bolan pass. The former guards the end of the road from Cabul to Peshawur, the whole length of which from the Jugdulluck pass to the north of the Khyber is a series of passes of the most rugged nature. The road passes between gigantic precipices and through dangerous mountain streams, and is covered with immense boulders torn from the mountains. It is infested, moreover, by the Ghilzais, the most murderous tribe in Afghanistan. The Khoorum valley route is not so difficult, but it contains the terrible Shuturgurdun (Camel's Neck) pass, which is 13,000 feet high, the Hazardarakht defile, the pass of the Paiwar Kotul, the deep Khoorum river, which must be frequently forded, the narrow Durwazi pass, and other obstacles which would form terrible impediments to an army. The Bolan pass is of much the same character as the Khyber, the road from Candahar to the Indus through it being strewn with boulders, narrow, and blocked by streams and precipices. The heat also in it is terrible. A very small force could, in any of these gateways to India, successfully oppose an enormous army.

Cast up by the Sea.

A romance came to light the other day connected with the ill-fated steamship Daniel Steinman, which was wrecked at Sambro, a year ago, when 124 lives were lost. Previous to leaving home, Peter Andreas Michelsen, one of the passengers, deposited $3,970 and some valuables for safekeeping with one Herschird, of Haale, Denmark, and took a receipt therefor. Probably imagining that no legal evidence would ever be forthcoming that he had the money, Herschird refused to return it to the dead man's relations. Thereupon the Danish Foreign Minister communicated with Stephen Tobin, the Danish Consul at Halifax, to spare no efforts to find the receipt. Bodies and wreckage washed ashore from time to time have been carefully searched and divers who have been working on the wreck for the past year have kept a sharp lookout for the missing document, but all without success. Recently a small trunk was washed ashore containing a number of letters and papers. These were turned over to the Consul. They were water soaked, and the writing was almost obliterated. But among them was the long looked-for receipt, which after much difficulty Consul Tobin deciphered and translated. He has cabled the good news to Copenhagen.

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL 30, 1885.

MARKDALE SPRING SHOW.

On Monday last Glenelg Agricultural Society held their first Spring Show on their grounds here. There were fourteen entries of entire horses, and a very good class of horses they were. We have so much space taken up with the all absorbing question, the rebellion, that our report of the show will have to be cut short. Following is the list of prizes awarded :

Heavy Draught—1st, "Garfield," owned by Trimble & Pickle; 2nd, "Lord Dufferin," owned by Trimble & Pickle.

Roadster—1st, "Clear Grit," J. R. Trimble; 2nd, "Fox Hunter," Wm. Galbraith.

Blood—1st. R. Freeborn.

Agricultural—1st, W. W. Trimble, "Black Prince"; 2nd, S. Martin, "Young Duke."

Canadian Draught—1st, R. T. McGirr; 2nd, R. Freeborn, "Young Wonder."

BULLS.

Durham—1st, James Bell, "Solway"

Grade—1st, F. Taylor; 2nd, Thos. Brady.

There was a large display of agricultural implements also on the fair ground, exhibited by Legate & Carson and others.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

CONFLAGRATION.—On Thursday afternoon last, about 1 p. m., the alarm of fire was given in our village when it was found the residence of Mr. H. Wilkinson, on Collingwood St., was on fire. Soon a large number of willing hands were on hand, and a vigorous attempt was made to save the building, but the fire had made considerable headway before being noticed and the flames were already bursting through the roof. Finding it impossible to save the building, it was soon cleared of most of its contents. The contents of one bedroom in the vicinity of where the fire originated was destroyed. The village hand fire engine was not got to the scene of action until the fire had got pretty well ahead or it is thought the building might have been saved. However, as this is the first time there has been occasion to use the engine at a fire since she was brought here, she done good service in preserving W. W. Trimble's dwelling, which, for some time, stood in great danger. It is pretty heavy work to run the engine, but every man stood to his post and worked with a will, determined to conquer. Mr. John Gordon, who is a capital man in an emergency, had been ill for some days, forgot his rheumatics in the excitement, and as branch man, stood the fire and smoke like a brick, and applied the stream upon the roaring flames. Many others we might mention who spared not their own strength in order to save the goods and subdue the flames. The origin of the fire is a mystery, as the family were all away from home, and there had been no fire in the building from early morning. No insurance.

RIBS BROKEN AND OTHERWISE BADLY USED.—On Thursday last, while Mr. Robert Clark was engaged in shoeing a horse in his shop, the animal viciously kicked, thowing Mr. C. a distance breaking three of his ribs and giving him some severe bruises.

Mr. A. Cairns had the misfortune to loose his valuable Ayrshire cow this week. She was valued at $100.

I have at this time to notice the visit, instructive sermons and lecture by Dr. Carman on Sunday and Monday last in the Methodist church here. The Sabbath morning subject, "Perfect Holiness," was handled with ease by a well cultured mind, making his discourse simple and effective and greatly incentive to a higher and purer life. In the evening the subject, "Tithes giving," was a masterly effort, and for over one hour the Dr. held the attention of the large audience present. The lecture on Monday evening, "Trade and get rich," was an intellectual treat for almost two hours. The speaker commanded the close attention of his audience, at times following him in solemn thought and again at intervals bursts of laughter and applause was occasioned. The Dr. is very ready, quick in perception and witty. The tea served by the ladies was good; the lecture more than good, of which space here will not permit me to give your readers a synopsis. The only discouragirg part of the whole exercises was the comparatively small audience present on Monday evening.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

HOT FIGHT.

The Rebels Attack Middleton's Force.

And Fight in Indian Style for Five Hours.

Shelled Out of the Ravines by the Battery.

OUR TROOPS MAKE A FIRM STAND,

And Act Like Veterans Under Fire.

GENERAL MIDDLETON GETS A BULLET THROUGH HIS HAT.

And the Horse Is Shot From Under His Alde.

The Queen's Own Relieve Battleford.

THE BATTLE.

FIFTEEN MILES SOUTH OF BATOCHE'S, April 24, 1 p. m. (sent by courier to Clarke's Crossing)—The right column on the east bank of the river encountered the rebels at 9 15 o'clock. The rebels advanced from the ravine, and fired on Major Boulton's scouts. The fire was at once returned, and the rebels, mounting their horses, backed into a ravine in which they lay concealed, only rising to fire on the troops. The troops immediately advanced in skirmishing order. The enemy were attacked from both flanks, but so well chozen was their battle ground that they were appearently out of any possible danger from the volunteers' rifles.

"A" battery could not at first reach them, but at length they secured a favorable location and shelled the ravine, having previously demolished two houses in the distance at which reinforcements for the rebels were waiting.

In a few minutes, however, the rebels retired to a small post in the woods, but they soon returned and, avoiding "A" battery, moved towards our regiment, the 9th. Our left had in the meantime made another body of the enemy retire. Then came fighting at close quarters, the combatants being only thirty or forty yards apart. The fight throughout was a bush one, the half-breeds and Indians lying concealed in the bluffs or hidden behind the trees, and keeping up a hot fire with deadly effect. The whistle of the bullets could be heard, and the balls from the enemy's shotguns rattled in all directions. The first under fire at this stage were the men of Major Boulton's corps, but No. 6 company of the 90th soon advanced to their aid, "C" company of the school of infantry taking their right flank. A hot combat ensued, nearly all firing while in a prostrate position. A number of gallant volunteers fell here, pierced by rebel balls. The warwhoops of the Indians were heard now and then as they rallied to the fight. A desperate fire was kept up for over an hour, and then, as if they had run short of ammunition, only occasional bullets came from Riel's men. After a short cessation, however, the enemy recommenced firing.

At one o'clock the prairie was on fire. This, however, was soon extinguished by the rain. The half-breeds fought in the old Indian style, and the large number of casualties shows that they are not a foe to be disposed.

One party of the rebels has just (1 p. m.) been dislodged from the ravine, but the firing is still very hot.

This is sent by messengers to Clarke's Crossing.

Gen. Middleton's hat has been shot through, but he himself is uninjured. Capt. Wise, Gen. Middleton's adjutant, has had his horse shot under him.

The Grenadiers have just arrived from the west bank of the river.

There were eight volunteers killed and fifty wounded and the loss among the rebels is variously estimated from seven to twenty-five.

THE GRENADIERS UNDER FIRE.

4 p. m.—The Grenadiers arrived in good form and at once opened fire upon one of the ravines. There were three ravines in a string heavy wooded and full off big boulders; and the rebels skipped from one to the other. The rain stopped at 1.30 o'clock, but there was a mist, and this, with the clouds of smoke, rendered it next to impossible for the troops to see what they were firing at.

Gabriel Dumas commanded the rebels, and did it with wonderful skill.

At 1.40 the rebels had been dislodged from two of the ravines, but they still held out in the center one. "A" battery could not get their shells in here, but the Grenadiers and the 90th poured in a hot fire, which did not do much execution, however, owing to the dense brush. A body of rebels now appeared in the rear of the troops, and fears were entertained that we should be caught in a trap. Gen. Middleton had provided for this, however, and Boulton's scouts, with a nine pounder, soon dispersed them, though they hovered in bands on our flanks and sent in an occasional volley, which fell short. It was evident at this juncture that if the rebels had been all well armed or had had artillery, the day would have gone hard with us.

THE RELIEF OF BATTLEFORD.

BATTLEFORD, N. W. T., April 24.—Our long imprisonment came to an end to-day. The Indians had been gathering for some days for a general attack. On Wednesday night a party of them burned Judge Rouleau's house and two Hudson's Bay warehouses, having first carried off everything of value. On Thursday morning Mahaffy & Clinskill's general store in the southern part of the town was burned. The indians used fire arrows and coal oil. All day yesterday bands of mounted Indians were riding excitedly around. Our scouts had several skirmishes with them at long range. Col. Morris had built a trench along the front to serve as a rifle pit, and all hands were under arms, an onslaught being momentarily expected. The whole country to the northwest was full of fire and smoke.

Yesterday evening, however, news came that Col. Herchmer was at hand. He camped for the night on the Battle river. The scouts who brought in the news also stated that Col. Otter was only a couple of days off. This created intense enthusiasm, many a strong man who had been tortured by anxiety for the fate of the women and children crying for joy. Col. Morris, nevertheless, ordered the entire garrison to keep under arms during the night. He also dispatched a small force to the ferry, and shots were exchanged with the Indians. At daylight Herchmer's men were seen by this detachment. The Indians had by this time become aware that the game was up, and their bands were seen moving on hastily. They have gone south-west in the direction of Sounding Lake.

It is estimated that farm and store property of the value of $800,000 has been destroyed in the Battleford district and along the river as far as Pitt.

THE HEROIC QUEEN'S OWN.

BATTLEFORD, April 24.—At 8 a. m. Herchmer and his men rode into the town, the police band escorting them from the ferry. They were received with indescribable enthusiasm. Herchmer, with Captain Neale, Major Short, Dr. Leslie, and 30 police, had scoured the valleys in order to clear the way for Col. Otter's brigade, but not an Indian could be found. From the fires visible from here it is evident that some have gone to Sounding lake and others to Pitt. At 3.30 p. m. Col. Otter's advance force aarived having made an extraordinary march. We did not expect them until Tuesday. They were greeted with extraordinary warmth, the little garrison turning out to honor them. Col. Otter arrived at the Saskatchewan on April 15th. Two days were spent in crossing, and he started for here on Saturday, April 18th, so that he covered the 170 miles of broken country in six days.

BIG BEAR'S ATTACK ON FORT PITT.

BATTLEFORD, N. W. T., April 24.—The fact concerning the attack on Fort Pitt are as follows:—On April 15th Big Bear and his band approached the fort and sending a message demanded arms and ammunition from the police. Inspector Dickene answered that that could never be. The scouts returning from Frog lake were at this time fired on, one policeman named Cowan being killed and Constable Lonsby wounded. The latter ran to the fort and was pursued. The police then opened fire from the bar racks, killing four Indians and wounding others and driving them back. The Indians numbered 240. Just before the firing commenced Mr. McLean, of the Hudson's Bay company, had a parley with Big Bear, who told him that it was intended to kill only the police, and that if the civilians would leave the fort they would be safe. Mr. McLean, for the safety of the women and children, then left with the civilians, and are now with the Indians. They reduced the garrison to twenty-two police, and this number being insufficient to defend the fort they left the same afternoon on a scow which they had previously built, bringing all the ammunition and arms. Before leaving the police received word from McLean that the Indians had coal oil and fire arrows ready to fire the fort if the police remained.

The conduct of the police was most gallant on every respect. On their arrival Col. Morris sent the police band to meet them and they marched into the barracks amid the enthusiastic cheers of the whole population. Mrs. Gowanlock, reported killed is a prisoner with Mrs. Delaney and is being well treated.

Deep anxiety is felt as to the ultimate safety of the prisoners, as the Indians are, it is feared, likely to take revenge upon them for the death of their worriors who fell in the fight.

NO INDIAN SIGNS AT TURTLE MOUNTAIN.

WINNIPEG, April 24.—The following has been received from the Turtle Mountain district:—"Very few Indians or half-breeds in this district have crossed the boundry for the past week. Everything is very quiet here at present. Those items referring to 100 Indians raiding the settlers of Turtle Mountain, killing sheep, and entering Mr. Coulter's house in the middle of the night, have no foundation whatever. Such reports are surely started by those who are strongly opposed to the present government, as they enjoy making as much excitement as possible. I have been travelling up and down constantly since the rebellion and have not seen any prospects of a disturbance or uprising of Indians and half-breeds in the city.

LATEST.

Nothing very important has transpired since Friday's battle. Gen. Middleton was to move forward towards Riel's entrenchment yesterday (Wednesday.)

Notices of Births, Marriages, and D... twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

WILCOX — RICHARDSON — At the M... parsonage, Campbell's Cross, on the... April, by the father of the bride, ... Wilcox, Jeweller, Uxbridge, and ... daughter of the Rev. G. T. Richardson.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to $...
Spring Wheat	0 78	to ...
Barley	50	to ...
Peas	58	to ...
Oats	36	to ...
Butter	10	to ...
Eggs	10	to ...
Apples	50	to ...
Potatoes	18	to ...
Hay	0 00	to ...
Pork	5 00	to ...
Flour	3 75	to ...

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring M...

Is now completed at great expe... on the

Most APPROVE... plans, and with the best m... chinery manufactured, m... ing it, in every sense of t... term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a positi... to give the public a **Superi... Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully s... licited and I have no fear b... the result will be eminent... satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Whe...

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, et... etc, for sale wholesale & reta...

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

SPRING ANNOUNCEMEN...

The subscriber has much pleasure in intimating to the Ladies of Markdale and vicinity that she has commenced the

Dress-Making Busines...

In all its branches. Having gradu... ted in the ranks of the best seamstress in the Dominion, she feels assured of giving satisfaction to all who may favor her with a call. The latest & best styles

London, Paris & New York Fashion...

Strictly adhered to. She has on han... a supply of

FANCY GOODS

And a choice selection of the late... styles of

TRIMMINGS,

Which for beauty and rare desig... cannot be surpassed, if even equalled in Markdale.

Respectfully yours,

M. E. BENSON.

Markdale, April 7, 1885.

FOR SALE.

200 acres of land on easy terms, being Lot 10, con. 12, Holland township 60 acres cleared, balance splendid timber log house and barn; well watered with never failing spring creek. For terms, apply to MAJOR, Port Perry, Ont., 241-6

NOTICE.

IN order to put the village in good sanitary condition, householders and property owners of Markdale are requested to forthwith clean their yards, privies, &c., to clear off sidewalk opposite their respective premises and to remove all obstructions off the public streets; and notice is hereby given that on and after the 10th day of May, parties neglecting to comply will be dealt with according to law.

By order of the Police Trustees,

GEO. GRANT,
Insp. Trustees.

Markdale, April 22, '85. 241-6

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily and apply McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c. per box, at Hill Bro's.

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MARRIAGES.

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Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

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ARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

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Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc
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ANGUS PLEWES.

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Paris & New York Fashions
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IMMINGS,
beauty and rare design
be surpassed, if even
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M. E. BENSON.
, April 7, 1885.

OR SALE.

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Perry, Ont., 241-50

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GEO. GRANT,
Insp. Trustees.
il 22, '85. 241-4

MEN, ATTENTION!
rse is galled, scratched or
ly sore, bathe twice daily,
regor & Parke's Carbolic
doubtedly the finest healing
plication for it. Be sure
r & Parke's. Sold for 25c.
Bro's.

North-West Trouble.

As the Rebellion in the N. W. T. is now the all important question, and anything in the shape of reliable information in the papers is eagerly sought for, we give the following.

Rev. Egerton Ryerson Young, who has been engaged in Methodist mission work in the North-West for many years, gave an interesting lecture in the Central (Bloor-street) Methodist Church, 23rd inst., the subject being "Reminiscences, incidents, and experiences in the North-West, and of Riel." Before the lecture was introduced to the audience by Rev. Manly Benson, the choir sang a couple of hymns and Rev. Mr. Wolseley led in prayer.

After paying a high tribute to the soil, climate and general conditions of our great North-West, Mr. Young said the Indians in the North-West were comparatively speaking, small in number. He did not suppose there were more than 30,000 Indians in the North-West, and they were wretchedly poor. He did not wish to offend any politicians, and he did no wish to be severe on any who were in power or had been in power, but he wished to say that

THE INDIANS TO DAY

were in a deplorable position; they were starving to death almost. Some time ago the Saskatchewan Valley was like a large butcher shop, where the Indians could go among the buffalo herds and get all the food they needed and also clothes. When the white men came into the land the old Indian game customs were disregarded, and the buffalo gradually became very scarce. What had the Government given them instead? The Government had given the Indians $5 a head, and in some reserves small quantities of rations were served out to them. He supposed the Government had tried to do right, but they had not sent out the right sort of men. Those men who had been sent out to deal with the Indians had tried to make as good a thing out of it as possible for themselves while there. The lecturer related an incident of an Indian living hundreds of miles west of Winnipeg with his wife and six children, who had commissioned him to draw from the Indian Commissioner in Winnipeg $40, which was the regular allowance at $5 per head, and which the Government officials had promised should be paid on his order. The Indian Commissioner, when asked for this money, had said that he could not pay it as the money was all gone. When the Commissioner had treated several influential clergymen who had called on him about the matter in a very discourteous manner, Mr. Young said he felt that the Government would chisel the Indians. These were reasons why the Indians had been listening to Riel and had forgotten their loyalty for the time being. Within the past few years the country had spent over a million dollars on the Indians. Knowing that there were 33,000 Indians in the North-West this amounted to about $30 per head, and the country had been paying $30 a head per Indian to the officials who pocketed this allowance.

THE HALFBREEDS WERE NEVER LOYAL.

Riel went out to the North West immediately after the battle of the Plains of Abraham, smarting under the humiliation that France had received at the hands of England. Some of the Roman Catholic missionaries who had been sent out to them were from France, and were not loyal British subjects, and did not preach British loyalty to the Half-breeds. The lecturer said he thought that it was a combination of egotism and cardiac. He was a man who had been in an asylum for several years. He imagined himself a great Napoleon, and thought he should be Emperor of the country. He had no doubt Riel would make a desperate struggle to get into the woods or get into the land of the stars and stripes. Speaking of the grievances of the Half-breeds, the lecturer said some who had sold their scrip in Manitoba for next to nothing and had afterwards settled at Duck Lake and other places further west, were not entitled to their patents for the lands taken up. But there were many who had just claims which they had presented time and again, and which had been ignored by the Government. Then large quantities of land had been given to the Canadian Pacific Railway and to colonization companies by the Government, and French Half-breeds who had settled upon these lands had been turned away.

NOT TO BE MUCH FIGHTING.

He did not think there would be much of a battle. He was in Winnipeg at the time of the former uprising, and then Riel had his scouts out and the rebels were aware of every mile the forces advanced, and fled in twos and threes. He hoped that the Half-breeds and Indians would see that Riel had got them into this scrape and would take means to prevent his escape. All the Half breeds together were not worth a dozen of the gallant Toronto volunteers. Of the ten thousand Indians under Methodist training in the North-West, there had not been the slightest suspicion of disloyalty shown by one of them.

WHAT TO DO WITH THE INDIANS.

The Indians could not stand contact with unprincipled whites without being demoralized. His idea was to take all the Indians in the North-West and make a new Indian province north of Lake Winnipeg, where the furbearing animals of the country were plentiful, and where the Indians could be happy and contented, and could be looked after by less than 200 Mounted Police. This scheme, if carried out, would encourage immigration to the western part of the country.

A gentleman in the audience asked the lecturer what he proposed to do with the Half breeds after disposing of the Indians in the manner proposed.

Mr. Young said he intended to leave the Half-breeds to the volunteers and the Government.

Another gentleman in the audience asked: "And what will we do with the Government?"

"Leave them to those who have votes," said Mr. Young.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the lecturer, and the audience was dismissed with the benediction by the Rev. Manly Benson.

Synopsis of a Letter From Jas. Black, Formerly of Glenelg.

Morrison, Iowa, April 25, '85.

Seeding is finished here with the exception of corn.

Weather fine. Had a very cold, hard winter, but see you are worse off than we are.

Things are livening up some now.

All the Canada folk are well.

Father and brother John has bought 320 acres in Minnesota, and have started to break it up this week, and think it is an improvement on the bush farms.

A GOOD TEST.

For over sixteen years G. M. Everest of Forest, has sold Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and its sales are steadily increasing. It cures coughs, colds and all lung complaints; is plesant to take and always reliable.

Truth Stranger than Fiction!

ONE OF OUR CITIZENS IN LUCK.

Many of our citizens will remember W. J. Woods, a lumberman, who formerly lived on the St. Vincent road near the railway track, and twelve or fifteen years ago deserted his wife and family. It now turns out that he found his way to Colorado, where he married again without the formality of a divorce. In 1880 he was one of the three discoverers of the celebrated Emma Mine. He died in October of that year, and his supposed widow there sold her own-third interest in the mine to Macky & Co. of New York. The mine was afterwards found to be immensely rich, the profits for some time past, over all expenses, $100,000 per month. Recently, Mr. Moody of Colorado, who acted as solicitor for the supposed Mrs. Woods there, discovered that she had no claim, as Mr. Wood had left a widow in Canada, somewhere in the vicinity of Collingwood or Owen Sound. He immediately started for Canada, and when he got to Collingwood discovered that he was shadowed by Pinkerton detectives in the interest of Macky & Co. From there he telegraphed to Owen Sound, and discovered that the person he wanted resided here, getting an answer from the former Mrs. Woods, who in 1882 was married again to Mr. Wm. Billings of this town. He took the train for Meaford and stage for Owen Sound; but the detectives in some way discovered his telegram, were on the train with him, and taking a special rig from Meaford were here ahead of him. As soon as he got here, he went to the telegraph office, and paid the message boy to show him where the lady lived who sent the telegram to Collingwood. As they were on the way, when they turned a corner the boy pointed to a man coming the other way, and said, "There's a man who got me a few minutes ago to show him the same place." The wily detective had got ahead, and showing Mrs. Billings his badge as a Pinkerton detective, warned her that there was a man coming to try and cheat her, but to have nothing to do with him! Thus perplexed between the two, Mrs. Billings was puzzled what to do, but the result was that the detective came out triumphant for the time, and got a quit claim deed made to Macky & Co. for a comparatively trifling amount. However, there is likely to be a big law-suit growing out of the affair, and it is to be hoped Mrs. Billings will get the fortune which of right belongs to her. There are several children of Mr. Woods, who have moved away from town, and they will be entitled to an equal share with their mother.—*Owen Sound Times.*

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of success of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts upon the bowels, the liver, the kidneys, the skin and the blood; removing obstruction and imparting health and vigor.

Honor Roll.

The following is the Honor Roll of S. S. No. 4, Holland, for March, 1885, the names being arranged in order of merit:

4th Book, Senior—James Farley, Francis Troughton, Thos. J. Troughton.

4th Book, Junior—Maggie C. Farley, Wm. J. Lambert, Eddie Troughton.

3rd Book—Annie Hannah, Sarah Troughton, Jane McAuley.

2nd Book—Minnie Shute, Thomas Farley, Adam Wice.

Junior Division—Lena Wice, Samuel Hannah, James Givens.

ALEPA U. HORTON,
Teacher.

A GREAT MISTAKE

It is a great mistake to suppose that dyspepsia can't be cured, but must be endured, and life made gloomy and miserable thereby. Alexander Burns, of Coburg, was cured after suffering fifteen years. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him

It Sounded Funny.

Scotch Highlanders have the habit when talking their English of interspersing the personal pronoun "he" when not required, such as "The king he has come." Often in consequence a sentence is rendered extremely ludicrous. A gentleman says he lately listened to the Rev. Mr. ———, who began his discourse thus:

My friends you will find my text in the first epistle general of Peter, fifth chapter and eight verse.

"The devil he goweth about like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour."

Now, my brethern, for our instruction I have divided my text into four heads. Firstly, we shall endeavor to ascertain who the devil he was? Secondly, we shall enquire into his geographical position, namely, where the devil he was going? Thirdly, who the devil he was seeking? And fourthly, and lastly, we shall endeavor to solve a question which has never yet been solved, what the devil he was "roaring about."

CHOLERA PREVENTATIVE.

In order to withstand Cholera and such like epidemics a perfect purity of blood, and the proper action of the stomach are required. To insure that end, in the cheapest, most available and complete manner, use McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, and Impure Blood. There is no purer, safer or more reliable remedy in existence for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, etc. Ask your neighbor or any person who has used it. Sold by Hilt Bro's. Trial bottle given free. 1

The Gatling Gun.

It weighs about 1,500 lbs., and is precisely of the same design as the ordinary cannon. There are ten chambers that revolve in the barrel proper, and each chamber has an independent lock. The main barrel is eight inches in diameter. The size of cartridge used is that of the ordinary 45 government rifle calibre Each feed drum contains 240 rounds. The firing is done by operating a crank; the cartridge is exploded by a hammer which works with such great rapidity that 120 cartridges are fired in a minute. The movement of the gun can be so adjusted as to make it either stationary or oscillating, so that the gun practice can become either scattered or centrifugal in its execution. At 700 yards the gatling gun has been known to hit a 12x15 ft. target 396 out of 400 shots. At 1,200 yards 413 out of 600 shots have struck a 9x25 ft. target. To show the rapidity with which the guns can be worked, it might be explained that the time occupied in coming to action front from trot and firing is 10 seconds; limber rear, mount and off, 13 seconds.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

WELL TO REMEMBER.

A stitch in time saves nine. Serious results oft follow a neglect of constipated bowels and bad blood. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate and purify the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys and the blood. Take it in time.

Newspapers of To-Day.

People generally, and even those who may be termed steady readers and close observers, have but a faint conception of the magnitude and influence the press of this country has attained. From a careful examination of the advance pages of the 1885 edition of the *American Newspaper Directory*, issued May 1st, by Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of New York, it appears that there are 14,147 newspapers and periodicals published in the United States and Canada; of these the United States has 12,973, an average of one paper for every 3,667 persons. In 1884 the total number of newspapers was less by 823 than at present. and while the gain this year is not so marked as in some previous years, it is still considerable. Kansas shows the greatest increase, the number being 78, while Illinois with a grain of 77. It is curious to notice that New York, the scene of so much political activity during the last campaign, should have only about one-third as many new papers as the State of Pennsylvania. As an index to the comparative growth and prosperity of different sections of the country, especially the territories, the number of new papers forms an interesting study, and may well occupy the attention of the curious.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has a large quantity of Cedar Shingles of the best quality at Sparling's Mill, near Vandeleur, for Sale

JOHN WEBER,
Vandeleur.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. 242-49

NOTE LOST.

A NOTE of $24.00, drawn by F. Kempt of Holland Centre, in favor of R. A. Scott, due about next June. Any person finding same will please leave it at the Standard office, Markdale. All parties are hereby warned against purchasing said note, as payment has been stopped.

242-44 MRS. R. A. SCOTT.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Farmers will save money by buying their Agricultural Implements from

Legate & Carson,

—AGENTS FOR—

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton.
A. McGILL, Chatsworth.
BRANTFORD BINDER.
MANN'S BROADCAST SEEDER AND HARROW COMBINED.
Wisner's Spring Tooth Harrow.

Show Room—Kay's old stand, opposite the Standard printing office.

J. H. CARSON. T. LEGATE.

Also agents for the Walker Patent Rack Elevator and Lucas Lock Block.

MORTGAGE SALE.

OF a valuable 50 acre Farm in the Township of Holland, being Lot 68, Range 1 South West of Toronto and Sydenham Road **at the Revere Hotel, Markdale, on Tuesday, May 5th,** at one o'clock p. m. About 40 acres cleared, fenced and free from stumps, remainder hardwood bush. The soil is a good loam. Close to Berkeley Station, on T. G. & B. R. R. For further particulars see posters, or apply to the Auctioneer, Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to HENDERSON & SMALL, Vendors' Solicitors, Toronto.

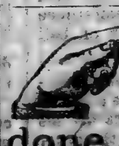
Toronto 16th April, 1885. 241-42

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Société Hippique Percheronne of France*, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Mons. Rosbour, the most famous of all animal painters.



HORSE BILLS done on short notice at this office.

FINE

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of:

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PINS, PURSES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James C. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller;
217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

A RARE CHANCE.

A CHOICE VILLAGE LOT in Markdale for sale, opposite the Standard office, Mill Street. Has a comfortable dwelling house, shop and stable and good well. A small payment will be taken down and balance to suit purchaser at a low rate of interest. For further particulars apply at this office, or to

WM. WALKER,
232-39* Markdale P. O.

Fine Farm for Sale.

MR. EDWARD DAVIS offers his farm for sale, being lot N. ½ 21, con. 13, Artemesia, better known as the "Meaford Road." This is a choice clay loam farm of 80 acres, 75 of which is cleared and fit for any machinery to work on, and well fenced with cedar rails; has a fine bearing orchard of three acres; a good large frame barn and out-buildings, and comfortable frame house; the place is well watered with running stream; also a saw-mill in good running order and doing a good trade—run by water-power.

This is a very desirable farm, ¼ mile from school, one mile from church, 5 miles from Markdale and 6 from Flesherton, good road either ways; is situated in an excellent locality, and is a good site for cheese factory.

For terms and further particulars, apply to

EDWARD DAVIS,
239-41 Markdale, Ont.

MORTGAGE SALE

OF valuable farm property in the township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, under power of sale contained in a mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale. There will be offered for sale by public auction at the Revere Hotel, **Thornbury,** on Friday, the

22nd day of May A. D. 1885,

at 2 p. m., all that certain parcel or tract of land situated in the township of Euphrasia, containing one hundred acres more or less, composed of the East half of Lot number nineteen, in the twelfth Concession of the said township. There are said to be upon the premises a log house and barn; the soil clay loam; thirty-three acres said to be cleared, the balance well timbered with hardwood.

This property will be sold subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

For further particulars, apply to

E. M. CHADWICK,
Vendors' Solicitor.

BEATTY, CHADWICK BLACKSTOCK & GALT

No. 58 Wellington Street East, Toronto.

Dated this 17th day of April
A. D. 1884. 241-44

Strayed or Stolen.

A RED and white cow in calf, 5 years old, from lot four, con. 6, Euphrasia, about Saturday, the 25th of April, was last seen on lot 3, con. 6. Any person giving such information as will lead to her recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. BILBY,
242-44 Vandeleur P. O.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

FOR THE FARMER.

More Poultry.

We must raise more poultry on our farms. The policy of exporting grain to be fed to fowls in foreign countries, and having it sent back to us again in the form of eggs and flesh, is certainly anything but an economical one. We must learn to avail ourselves of all possible means for feeding out our grain at home, and thus realize the profits of feeding as well as those of producing.

Our farmers seem to appreciate the necessity of stocking up with cattle, hogs, sheep and horses; but the poultry business is apparently altogether too small for consideration. If a few stray chicks are found about the place, the farmers carelessly or sorrowfully alludes to the "wimmen's doin's," and in nine cases out of ten, proceeds to declare that "he would not bother with them," "destroy more than they are worth," "eat their heads off every winter," etc.

There is not a particle of reason or common sense in such talk. Men who talk in that way want their lop-sided ideas (?) shaken up and pumped about a little, and in the words of the Arakansas Traveller, "I'd like to be the one to do it."

The farmer who failed to provide a fence for his pasture and then killed off his cows because they fed through his fields, and "did more damage than they were worth, would be called an idiotic brute; yet that is precisely what the majority of our farmers are doing with their poultry.

You cannot expect fowls to roam about the garden and fields, at all seasons, without doing some damage. If you have a patch of wheat near the barn, they will scratch the seed out in the spring and trample down the stalks in the summer. They will strip the currants off the bushes, eat the ripening peas and nip off the young cabbages. They will do all this, and more, especially where they are not fed—a weakness that few farmers are guilty off in the summer season.

Nor can you realize full and regular returns from them if they are allowed to run at large. They will steal their nests in all manner of out-of-the-way places, where hens, eggs and chicks will be exposed to vermin of all kinds. If by chance you find a nest full of eggs they are as likely to turn out half-bloom chicks as anything else. They degenerate from well-bred, hard-working hens, into scampering, scratching scavengers, that are of but little more use to their owners than so many wild fowls.

Like other farm stock, they must be kept where they belong; they must have a good, generous pasture in summer, and be confined therein. It takes a very high fence to confine fowls if the space given them is small; but if given a large pasture a fence of moderate height will do. A five-foot picket or lath fence will stop any ordinary lot of hens. If they are particularly unruly clip their wings.

They must have plenty of feed and water; good roosts and secluded nests for laying and setting. With such care, fowls are profitable, and it is a pleasure to keep them.

Early Planting.

To the wide awake farmer who is observant of passing events, each revolving year brings its lessons of instruction. The wise profit therefrom, but the careless and indigent continue to flounder along in the old ruts. When visited by drought, or when crops are injured by early frosts, lessons of instruction are brought home to the husbandman if he will but heed them. Some of the past seasons have been replete with warnings and suggestions for the future guidance of the farmer. Early frosts have drawn the dividing line very distinctly between early and late planted crops, while the long summer droughts that are so common of late years point out the necessity of getting crops matured as early in the season as possible.

Early planting, followed by thorough tillage, is the best means to avoid trouble from early frosts or summer drought. In the minds of some there is an undue fear of getting seeds into the ground too early, lest it be caught by late frosts. The rule of the pioneer farmer was to plant corn when the dogwood blossomed. The soil was then new and fresh and pushed crops forward to maturity faster than it does now, and it is hardly safe to delay planting as late as was formerly the practice. Some who plant late put in the plea that the land is wet and heavy, and unfit to receive seed early. This is hardly tenable, because such a state of things is never necessary in good farming, for all such land should be thoroughly drained so that it can be worked in due season. It is time for farmers to become aware of the fact that the old routine way of raising crops, which was followed with success fifty years ago, cannot longer be depended upon. The changed conditions of the times and variable seasons demand more intelligent thought and action. The wise farmer is not slow to adapt himself to the situation.

Corn may be safely planted as soon as the ground will vegetate it. This it will do as soon as the temperature of the soil is 48° Fahrenheit, or above. While it makes but little growth above the ground it is rooting and preparing for future growth. And if frosts come and cut down the blades they start again vigorously after a few warm days and come out all right. We have planted as early as the first week in April, and never had a crop of corn that made a short yield on account of being nipped by late frosts in the spring. It is highly important that corn designed for fodder should be planted on well-drained land, as early as the land can be made fit to receive seed. The yield will far exceed the crop that is delayed after the regular planting and seeding of spring crops have been done.

Oats is another crop that should go into the ground just as soon as it can possibly be worked. Some of the most successful growers of this crop that we know of seldom wait for the ground to get in condition to work well. They mud it in almost as soon as the frost is out of the ground. We cannot recommend this premature method of getting in crops, as it exhausts the fertility of the soil too rapidly to cultivate it when not in proper tilth. In breaking ground too early in spring the bottom of the plow compacts the clay subsoil, pressing it in a smooth surface, which hardens during the summer and becomes almost impervious to water.

The potato should also be planted just as early as the ground is in proper condition, so as to secure a good yield before the summer drought sets in. With crops thus covering the ground early in the season the sun's rays will not parch it up, as is frequently the case with late sown crops. Again, such crops will be driven forward to early maturity, thus clearing early frosts in the fall. Proper cultivation is another important point to secure early maturity and the development of maximum crops. If farmers would only make a note of the lessons which the passing seasons teach, and govern themselves accordingly, they would find it much to their advantage.

How to Buy a Farm.

I have known the most experienced men to be deceived in buying farms, and to be much dissatisfied with their purchase. I have in mind a man of the largest experience, who had been brought up on a farm and was a careful observer, now an editor of a prominent journal, who searched a long time for a farm. He appreciated the risk he was liable to in buying. He searched far and wide, and engaged the best counsel, and at last selected a farm which proved to be entirely different from what he supposed. He found it unproductive and undesirable, and disposed of it at the earliest possible moment in disgust.

The best information in regard to a farm can be gotten from the neighbors surrounding it. Every farm has a reputation as marked as that of an individual. People know the past records of farms, what they have produced, how the occupants in the past year have succeeded on them, and how the crops have succeeded. The danger lies in the neighbors fearing to tell a stranger the truth in regard to land that their neighbor, and very likely their friend, is desirous of selling, therefore I have known of poor farms being sold to parties, to those who sought advice concerning them of neighbors who preferred not to tell their honest opinion for fear of giving offence to the party desiring to sell.

The best time to look at a farm with a view to buying is in July or August, when the crops are growing upon it. This is the season when few are buying farms. Generally if a man is possessed with the idea he wants to buy a farm, he goes out to explore them in winter when everything is covered with snow, or in spring when vegetation is not yet started. This is a very hazardous time to select a farm. It is best to proceed with careful deliberation, and if necessary to spend a whole year in looking around. It is far better to lie idle one year than to be loaded down with a poor farm, than which there is nothing worse, unless it be a poor wife.

The condition of the buildings on a farm should be closely scrutinized. I should hesitate to buy a farm on which the buildings were run down and in poor condition. It would cost more to repair them than can be estimated. In looking at such buildings it might be thought that $500 or $1,000 would put them in good shape, according to your best judgment, yet very likely it would take three times that amount. Then if the buildings are dilapidated everything else is liable to be in the same condition—no fences, and no conveniences whatever in any department. If conveniences are desired such as cisterns, wells, granaries, stables, cellars, and a thousand other things that cannot be thought of, they must be built. Good buildings with convenient arrangements are greatly to be desired.

The question of the condition of the farm fences is an important one, but not nearly so important as that of the buildings. In fact, I oppose extensive fencing of farms, and in buying a farm would not be shocked were I to find no fences at all, excepting those on the boundaries and along the sides of the road. The time is coming when it will not require an investment of $1,000 to fence in 150 acres of land. When the country spends more money for fences to confine its stock than the sum total of the entire value of stock it is time some new method were adopted. I should hesitate to buy a farm that had been rented for a long term of years. Such a farm has been exhausted largely of its fertility, and cannot be enriched again without great outlay. I would not buy a large farm; I believe in little forms well tilled.

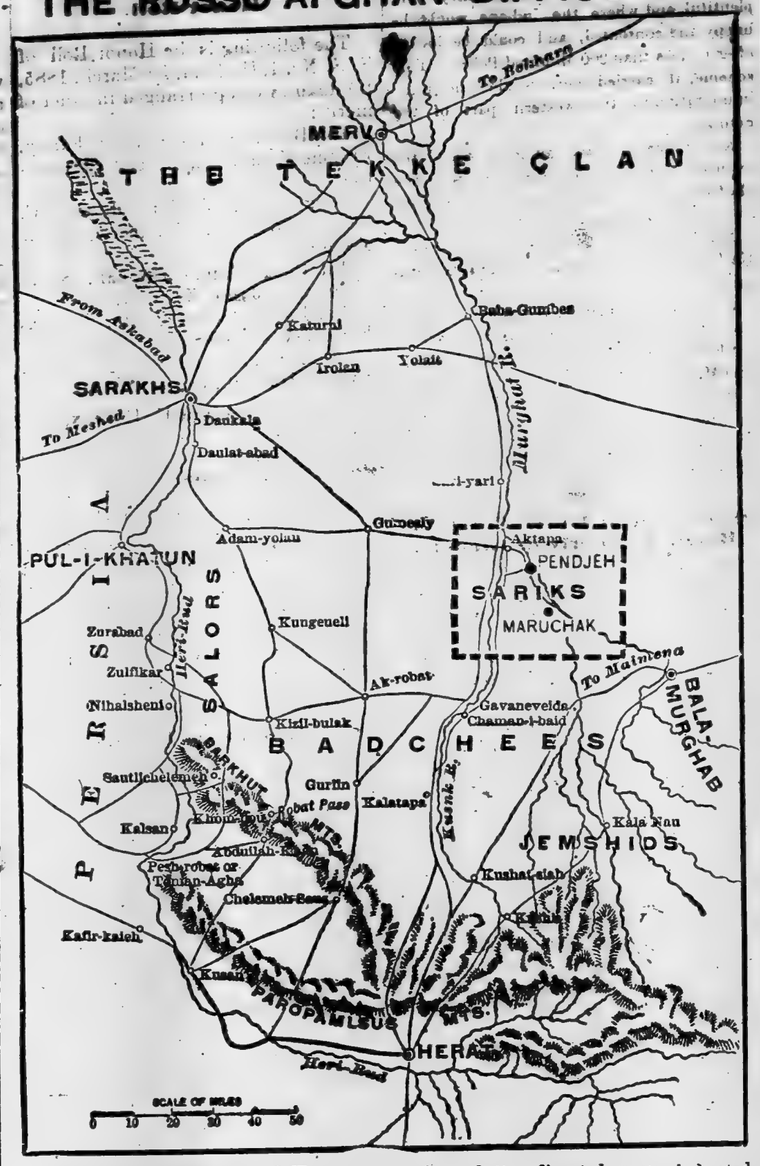
When is a poem like a newspaper oath? When it is just dashed off.

"What is it that makes a spring," queries a poet. We always supposed the cake-taker in this line was the flea.

What is the difference between Tom Ochiltree's birth and the circumference of the earth? This is the girth of ball and that was the birth of gall.

There doesn't seem to be much difference between a butcher's license and the implement with which he cuts up his wares. One is a meat tax, and the other is a meat ax, too.

THE RUSSO-AFGHAN DIFFICULTY.



Map of the probable Seat of War.

A glance at the district outlined around Penjdeh will show the relative positions of Russians and Afghans before the late engagement. Komaroff's attack on Penjdeh may possibly have been provoked by the Afghan garrison. But it is in suspicious consonance with the spirit that has animated the eastern movement of the Czar's armies. When Russia began her eastward march from the Caspian Sea it was known that she would not stop until she reached the gate of India. Khiva, Bokhara, Balkh, Merv fell into her hands, and her troops went southward from Merv toward Herat. Herat was admittedly Afghan, and therefore under British protection. But just to the north of Herat, in the valley of the Rivers Murghab and Heri-Rud, there were many places which, as some said, belonged to Afghanistan, and as others said, belonged to Turkestan. If they belonged to Afghanistan, then England claimed their protectorate. If they belonged to Turkestan, then Russia claimed their possession. A commission was appointed to determine the ownership of these places, and Sir Peter Lumsden, an Anglo-Indian official, represented English interests in this body. While it was preparing to survey the ground the Afghans seized and occupied Penjdeh, one of the disputed posts, and the Russians seized and occupied Pul-i-Khatun, another of the disputed posts indicated on the map. A loud cry was raised in England concerning the actions of the Russians, and just when it reached its loudest pitch General Komaroff, the Russian commander, fought an engagement with the Afghans. Whereupon England demanded that General Komaroff should make an explanation and that his troops should withdraw from the debatable region. The objective point of both English and Russians will be Herat, the "Key to India." The topographical features of the district surrounding this city show that the appellation "Hill Throned Herat" is not unmerited. The Robat Pass between the Barkheet mountains to the south-east of Pendjeh, is a narrow defile through which the Russian armies must reach Herat. The latest cables announce that Sir Peter Lumsden is actively engaged fortifying this point. If this be true there is little danger of a Russian *coup de main*, as this defile walled in by unscalable precipices could be held against an army by a handful of men. If the Afghans are as friendly to England as Abdurrahman, their Ameer, asserts, then Sir Peter Lumsden, the British Commissioner, will have no difficulty in occupying this strong position and preparing to stand a siege within its walls. He will then wait for reinforcements from India.

Wild Game in Afghanistan.

In the valley of the Kushk Rud we saw deer of various kinds, wild boar, and the goorkal, or wild ass. A large drove of them passed our line of march one morning, but we saw little of them except the great cloud of dust they turned up as they hurried off to higher ground. I understand that there is little difference between the goorkal and the kyang, or wild horse of Tibet. Marmots are also very plentiful, they have burrowed their holes into the ground everywhere, and it is dangerous to horses, as their feet sink into the honeycombed earth. These marmots may be said to be now the real possessors of the land, for there is scarce a yard of it which is not occupied by them.

Partridges are also in considerable numbers, and in the Kushk Valley some of our party found pheasants plentiful, and wild pigs are still more numerous there than on the higher ground. There are large spaces on the side of the stream covered with tall reeds, and the pigs find cover in them. One morning on the march I saw a drove of about thirty pigs, led by a large boar, walking up the side of the hill. They had been disturbed by the baggage animals passing. They went up the hill side, and about half a mile to the north they descended again into another bed of reeds. They came down in Indian file

German "Bulls."

Irish bulls are much more famous than German blunders of the same sort, but some of the latter are very amusing. A German newspaper has collected a few of them.

"After the door was closed a soft female foot slipped into the room, and with her own hand extinguished the taper."

"The chariot of revolution is rolling onward and gnashing its teeth as it rolls, is what a Berlin revolutionist told the students, in 1848, in a speech.

"The Ladies' Benefit Association has distributed twenty pairs of shoes among the poor, which will dry up many a tear."

I was sitting at the table enjoying a cup of coffee, when a gentle voice tapped me on the shoulder. I looked around and saw my old friend once more."

The Latest Electricity Story.

An unusual and very interesting phenomenon occurred near Frankfort, Dak., recently, in the form of an atmospheric electric current of considerable power. As observed here, the current did not reach the ground, but varied in distance from four to six feet from it. It was first noticed by the peculiar effect it had on horses and cattle. A buzzing sound was heard from around the ears of the animals—similar to that made by the swarming of bees—distinctly audible at a distance of several feet. Horses and mules threw their heads around in a very excited manner, acting as though their ears were full of flies. The snapping of electric sparks was also heard. Horses which kept their heads close to the ground were not troubled, as the current did not seem to reach down to them. Many teams became frantic and uncontrollable. One horse was so frightened that it fell and tried to creep under its mate for protection. Oxen also behaved in a very unreasonable and sprightly manner. Farmers were frightened, and hurried to the barn with all possible speed. One man thought his horse had the blind staggers. He accordingly bled the animal, and resolved "to keep dark about it" until he could make a trade. The amount of tricky stock in the market about that time was alarming, but there never was so much innocence among Spink County farmers before. Finally a brief thunder shower came up, and the first flash of lightning afforded immediate relief. The current flowed from west to east and was six or seven miles in width.

To incarcerate a man as a lunatic in Denmark nothing is required but a certificate from a competent medical practitioner stating that the individual in question is insane. Any one in Denmark is entitled to keep a private asylum without license, and the patients in such an asylum are not under State control. Denmark has an excess of lunacies, due chiefly to the Scandinavian habit of constant dram-drinking. They are well cared for in spite of the defect of the lunacy law.

PROOF OF A DARK DEED.

The Dead Body of an Unknown Man Found in a Trunk.

On March 31 there arrived at the Southern hotel in St. Louis a young man who registered as "Walter H. Maxwell, M. D., London, England." On the same day and before his arrival, a telegram was received at the hotel from C. Arthur Preller, Rochester, N. Y., inquiring if Maxwell had arrived there. The answer was held for awhile by Clerk Noble, and after Maxwell came and registered a reply that he was at the hotel was sent Preller. Maxwell was given room 144, and had his baggage, two trunks and two valises, taken there. Preller arrived April 3, and was given room 385, where his five trunks were placed. The men occupied Preller's room in common a considerable portion of time, seeming to be good friends and old acquaintances. Both were much remarked for their dandified appearance, Maxwell carrying his effeminate behavior so far as to walk with short mincing steps like a woman. A week ago Maxwell left the hotel suddenly, leaving his baggage in the room he had occupied, but as he had paid his bill it was supposed he would return shortly.

Yesterday the chambermaid, in visiting the room of Maxwell, was greeted by a horribly offensive odor, which came from one of the trunks, and reported the fact at the office. This morning both trunks were brought down into the rotunda of the hotel by the porters, blood dripping from one of them, and an almost insupportable smell issuing from it. It was taken out in front of the 4th street entrance of the hotel and opened. Within lay the bloated body of a man apparently about 30 years of age, dressed in shirt and drawers only. On the side of the trunk just over the head of the corpse, were printed in large letters the words "So perish traitors to the great cause." The trunk and its ghastly contents were at once sent to the morgue.

It is thought by many that the body found is that of Preller, and that he was murdered by Maxwell, although a photograph found and identified as that of Preller shows little if any resemblance to the bloated corpse. The head of the dead man was bent to one side and crushed in to the flesh of the shoulders, the feet being bent under and sunk into the thighs.

The coroner made an autopsy of the remains this afternoon, and it was found that the stomach contained poison, but of what particular kind was not determined.

The baggage of Preller remains in the room lately occupied by him. His trunks are of much better quality than those of Maxwell, being of fine leather, and the personal effects in them indicate that the owner is a man of means and culture. They have the labels of the Cunard steamship company, of the Rossin house, Toronto, and of the Continental hotel, Philadelphia. Neither money nor letters of credit were found. A telegram from Maxwell, dated at Boston, indicated that the two men meant to go to New Zealand together. Preller apparently left England Jan. 21 for a commercial tour of this country, and seems from home letters that he invited Maxwell to accompany him. Among the letters found in Preller's trunk was the following:

No. 9 Clinton Place, New York City, March 27, 1885.—I have great pleasure in introducing to you by this note our dear brother, Mr. C. A. Preller, of London, England., known to us by several visits he has paid to New York. Hoping you may be mutually benefited by this friendship during his stay in your city, I am yours,

RICHD. N. OWENS.

This friendship was awakened by his bringing him to a tea meeting for young men at which dear H. G. Grunners spoke from "Where withal shall a young man cleanse his way." Dora Olson, 842 Valencia street, San Francisco, well known to Brother Moyse.

It has been learned that Maxwell after leaving the barber-shop had his beard shaven off, thus totally changing his appearance. He was about 5 feet 8 inches in height, weighing about 140 pounds, well proportioned, and of good figure. His hair which was of a light sandy color, was worn without any part being "banged" like a girl's. A druggist at the corner of 5th and Market streets says Maxwell came to his store on Easter Sunday and got six ounces of chloroform. A bottle with some of this drug was found in one of the missing man's trunks. Detectives are of the opinion that the words printed on the inside of the trunk were put there to make it appear that the murder was a political assassination, while in reality it was for money. An envelope found in Maxwell's trunk, gives his address as 14 Paper Buildings, Temple, London.

He Wouldn't Give In.

A good story is told of an old farmer in New Hampshire, who would always come out ahead of his antagonist, in one way if not in another, no matter what the character of the competition might be. One day, he and his were engaged in getting hay, when, the old man having found much fault from the mow with the slowness with which his assistants were pitching the hay up to him, the boys concluded they would satisfy him. "They began rapidly forking it up, and continued until the mow was so dusty as to be fairly suffocating, and the old man was almost buried in the mass. After a little, they heard not a word of complaint and in a few minutes down to the floor, covered with hay and almost choked, came Uncle Silas. As he dropped, the boys cried out, "What are you down here for?" to which the irrepressible Uncle Silas made answer, "Consarn yer hay pieters! I'm down here for more hay!"

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A LOCK OF RED HAIR.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

Scarcely had Lucy laid her head upon the pillow, before she was transported into the most delightful dreamland. For a time everything was blissful content; but suddenly the sky became clouded, and she found herself toiling alone up a dreary hill the rain descending in torrents, and the thunder crashing overhead. Presently there came a terrific clap, and she sprang up in bed awake, and trembling in every limb.

As she did so, a most appalling shriek broke upon the quiet night. Great Heaven, whence did it proceed? Paralysed with horror, she remained quite still for an instant, and then she heard a rushing sound pass her room and a door softly close in the distance. Again and again those awful shrieks filled the house.

"Heavens, it is Mrs. Richmond!" Lucy cried. "I am coming—I am coming, dear!"—and, without a thought of self or the danger she might encounter, the young girl flew through the passage into her friend's room.

She found her alone, in a most pitiable condition of terror—moaning and trembling in an agony of fear.

"What is it, dear?" asked Lucy, taking her in her arms and soothing her like a child. "You are safe now; you have been dreaming."

"Oh, Lucy, hide me, hide me! I shall go mad if I see it again."

"See what, dear?" faltered Lucy.

"I don't know," gasped Mrs. Richmond, shuddering. "I had fallen asleep, and I felt something touch my foot; and when I opened my eyes it stood there at the end of the bed glaring at me! Oh, don't leave me, for Heaven's sake don't leave me!"

"My dearest, I would not leave you for the world. I am only going to ring the bell to wake Mrs. Mitchell."

"Yes, yes; let us have her here too, in case he may come again; pray Heaven he may not!"

"Was it a man then, dear?" asked Lucy, remembering the sound she had heard in the passage.

"Oh, yes," replied Mrs. Richmond, still shuddering and hiding her face on Lucy's shoulder—"a man with a horrible white face! And, oh, Lucy, his fearful hair! It hung down on each side of his ghastly face like a curtain of blood! The sight of it will haunt me as long as I live. Oh, why did Elgar leave me?" she moaned. "Send for him—send for him at once—say, I shall go mad without him!"

"Yes, dear, I will, the first thing in the morning; but you must try to compose yourself now, for all our sakes, if not for your own."

By this time Mrs. Mitchell was with them. She also had heard the shrieks; but she slept much farther off. Her motherly, homely presence quieted Mrs. Richmond to some extent, and she was able to talk more calmly and reasonably on the subject of her terror.

Mrs. Richmond persisted that it was no dream; she distinctly felt the hand upon her foot before she saw the figure. Lucy then told of the rushing sound she had heard, and expressed her opinion that somebody must have made an entry into the house for the purpose of robbery.

"Of course it is known," she added, "that there are only women here now!"

"Ah, child, you say that to comfort me; but I am certain that was no living presence that was in the room to-night!"

Finding they could not argue her out of the belief that her horrible visitor was supernatural, Lucy was persuaded by Mrs. Mitchell to go to her room and dress.

"Go, my dear miss," urged the good woman, "or we shall be having you laid up next, and I'll take care of missus while you are away."

"Come back as soon as possible, Lucy; I feel safer with you by me."

Lucy required no incentive to hurry, for, although of a very brave temperament, her nerves were completely unstrung. She, however, quite believed in her own mind that the figure was not supernatural in any way, and determined to make a thorough examination of the premises down-stairs—more particularly of the cellars—directly it was light.

CHAPTER VI.

Daylight was breaking when Lucy returned to Mrs. Richmond's room. The poor woman was still in a most hysterical condition, alternating between violent attacks of sobbing and paroxysms of shuddering terror.

Mrs. Mitchell looked gravely at Lucy, and shook her head significantly.

"Don't you think we had better send one of the girls to ask the Doctor to come down as early as possible, miss?" she said. "I dare say missus would feel easier like if she consulted him; and he's a clever young gentleman, and will advise us what to do to prevent the fellow getting in again."

Although the old housekeeper adopted this reassuring tone, Lucy could see it was entirely assumed for the purpose of quieting the fears of her mistress, and that she was in fact fully impressed with the truth of the ghostly character of the terrible apparition.

"Yes," agreed Lucy. "You would like to see Doctor Maurice; wouldn't you, dear?"

"Yes, yes," replied Mrs. Richmond, who was by this time almost exhausted; "send for him; but don't you leave me."

"No, ma'am; don't you trouble; we won't leave you—never you fear! Now you keep still for a little while, and see if you cannot get a wink of sleep."

"I feel as if I should never sleep again," declared Mrs. Richmond, her sobs getting fainter and fainter.

"But try, ma'am; and, Miss Lucy dear, do you lie down on the sofa and do the same. Why, you look quite pale and worn out!"

The housekeeper could not have used a stronger argument than this last to quiet Mrs. Richmond, who, in the midst of her terror and suffering, still retained her unselfishness.

"Poor child, I have frightened her! Lie down, dear, and I will try to be quiet for your sake."

"And I'll sit in this arm-chair and keep watch over you both," added Mrs. Mitchell.

Strangely enough, in less than a quarter of an hour they were all three soundly asleep, completely exhausted by the excitement they had gone through.

When Mrs. Mitchell, who was the first to awake, looked at the clock, she found it was eight.

"Why, gracious me," she said to herself, "we have been asleep for four hours; that ought to do missus good! Poor soul! I wonder what that was a warning of in the night. I hope nothing has happened to master; but I doubt me. I won't disturb 'em; but I'll go and send off for the Doctor now, and make them a cup of tea. Bless her pretty face," she added, looking at Lucy, "she's like a sunbeam in the house! She'll make a good man happy some day, or I'm much mistaken."

They were still sleeping when Mrs. Mitchell returned to the room, bearing in her hand a tray with two cups of tea. A slight noise she made in setting it down awakened Mrs. Richmond, and immediately after Lucy opened her eyes.

"Why, I have surely been asleep!" exclaimed Mrs. Richmond, in amazement.

"That you have, ma'am, for nearly five hours; it must have done you a world of good."

"Well, I certainly don't feel so bad as I should have expected to; but then, you know, I have not slept so many consecutive hours for weeks."

"Now, you drink this cup of tea, and I'll put the room tidy. Doctor Maurice will be here before we know where we are."

Ten minutes later, he was ushered in, looking flushed with the hurry he had made. He remained with Mrs. Richmond some little time, and then descended to the drawing-room, leaving Mrs. Mitchell with her.

"Oh, Doctor Maurice," cried Lucy, who was anxiously awaiting him, "I am so thankful to see you! We have had such an awful night!"

"Yes, indeed, you must have had!" he said kindly. "I was quite grieved to hear such a dreadful account from the servant; it must have shocked you terribly! I cannot say I am altogether surprised," he continued. "She was in a dreadfully nervous condition when I left last night. I did not want to frighten you unnecessarily; but I was really alarmed, and intended coming this morning instead of in the afternoon."

"But why should her nerves have anything to do with it? Surely you don't suppose it was a ghost she saw?"

"Not I, indeed!" he returned, laughing. "I don't believe in them a bit; but I feel certain it was a case of spectral illusion. Her nerves were just in the highly-wrought condition that would induce an illusion of that kind. And what completely convinces me is the fact of the spectre having red hair. Between ourselves, I believe that unfortunate conversation of ours has been the cause of it all."

"You must forgive me for disagreeing with you," said Lucy. "I am firmly persuaded that a man did enter Mrs. Richmond's room in the night with the idea of robbing her, and that her shrieks so startled him that he rushed away without achieving his purpose; for I am quite sure, after her first scream, which awakened me, I heard some one brush past my room, and immediately after shut the door softly at the head of the stairs. I was so convinced of this that, had it been possible to leave her for an instant, I should have followed down-stairs."

"Thank Heaven you did not!" Doctor Maurice said earnestly. "You would have been running a fearful risk if there had been any one there. I still think, however, that your imagination played you false, as well as hers. You must remember you had just been startled out of a deep sleep. And is it likely now that any thief would deliberately wake Mrs. Richmond up by touching her foot?"

"No! That, I quite agree with you, must have been fancy."

"And the rest too, you may depend upon that," he said conclusively. "But, from whatever cause the fright arose, the result is just as alarming. She must not be left alone at night again, as—I feel bound to tell you—another attack of the same sort might have the most serious consequences. She has rallied from this wonderfully; but it has been a severe shock to her constitution."

"Then I suppose we had better urge Mr. Richmond to return at once?"

"Yes, his wife is going to write to him this morning. I would rather she had left it to you; but she must not be opposed. And what are you going to do with yourself," he added.

"In the first place, I am going to explore the cellars. Although you have so little faith in my burglar theory, I shall not be easy until I have quite satisfied myself there is no outlet from them."

"Let me come with you, then," he said softly. "And, when we have finished there, I want you to come with me for a drive by the sea-shore. I have to visit a patient at a farm-house five miles from here, and a good blow will do you good; you don't look the better for your trying night." Seeing that Lucy hesitated he went on—"Mrs. Richmond told me to say she hoped you would go, and she will write her letter while you are away. I advised her not to describe the events too minutely, as it would be so very alarming to him. The fact is, I put it in that way, hoping that consideration for his feelings may prevent her dwelling too much on the subject herself."

Lucy no longer demurred, but agreed to go with pleasure. They then went down into the cellars; but, after carefully examining them, they could find no trace of any opening. Lucy, however, still held resolutely to her original impression that some one did pass her door in the night; and, finding it impossible to shake her conviction, Doctor Maurice dropped the subject, and crying, "Now let us get out of this gloomy place into the sunshine and air!" led the way up-stairs.

Lucy went to put on her hat and say good-bye to her friend before starting. Mrs. Richmond was busily writing; the housekeeper sitting working by her.

"Good-bye, dear," she said; "I hope you will enjoy your drive. Don't worry about me; Mrs. Mitchell will stay with me until you return. I don't like to see your cheeks so pale. I dare say I shall be down before you are home."

Directly they had gone, Mrs. Richmond said to her companion—

"I sent Miss Starr out on purpose, Mitchell. I wish to make a slight alteration in my will, and I would rather she did not know anything about it. Will you call Emily? I shall want both your signatures as witnesses."

The housemaid was accordingly called, and Mrs. Richmond took the will from out of her escritoire. After writing for a few minutes, she called the two women to witness the signing of her name; and, when they had both written theirs, the form was re-sealed and securely locked up again.

"There," she thought—"I feel easier, now that it is done. I am sure Edgar is too good to find fault, and it will be such a help to them!"

She finished her letter, and, giving it to Mrs. Mitchell with directions to send it to the post at once, went down to await the return of Doctor Maurice and Lucy.

Before they reached Fernhurst, Doctor Maurice again impressed on Lucy that Mrs. Richmond must not be left alone at night.

"And I shall stop the brandy-and-water," he said. "I must make a complete alteration in the treatment."

He would not stay to luncheon, though Mrs. Richmond pressed him to do so, saying he did not wish to wear out his welcome.

Lucy slept in her friend's room during the three succeeding nights; but nothing occurred to disturb them in any way; and, to her great delight, the invalid seemed to be decidedly improving.

"I am very glad," said Doctor Maurice, when he saw how well his patient was progressing. "Your complaint baffled me at first, I must confess; but now I feel sure I shall conquer it."

The fourth morning brought the following letter from Edgar—

"My dearest Wife,—I cannot tell you how much your letter, which I have only just received, alarmed and distressed me. I cannot bear to think of your sufferings, and shall return home immediately, although matters over here are far from satisfactory. You will probably receive this in the morning, and I shall follow it in person the same evening. The boat does not get in until rather late, I believe; and, as I don't know which train I shall be able to catch, I cannot tell you the exact time to expect me. Any way, I cannot hope to be with you until twelve or one o'clock. Pray don't let any one sit up for me; I shall walk from the station, and can let myself in with my latch-key; then I will come straight to you. Good-bye, my dearest.

"Ever your most loving husband

"EDGAR.

"P.S.—By-the-way, I hope you will not be disagreeably surprised at my appearance; I have had my moustache shaved off since I have been here."

"Then Mrs. Mitchell or I had better sit up with you until he comes," suggested Lucy.

"No; I should not like you to do that. I am sure Edgar would be annoyed if any one sat up."

"But we could easily lie down on the sofa," persisted Lucy, recollecting Doctor Maurice's injunction.

"No, my dear; I do not wish it. You may remain with me until twelve if you will; and then I can only have a very few minutes to wait. If I want anything, I can ring the bell at the head of my bed which communicates with your room."

Lucy was not at all satisfied in her own mind with this arrangement, but thought she would leave any further argument until Dr. Maurice called in the afternoon; for she felt certain he would strongly deprecate Mrs. Richmond being left, even for a short time.

As fate willed it, however, that afternoon he could not come, having been called to a serious case at some distance, but sent a messenger, saying he would be there on the following morning.

"How unfortunate!" thought Lucy. "Had he been here, she must have given way."

All day Mrs. Richmond seemed greatly unsettled and restless; and Lucy began to fear the excitement of her husband's return would throw her back again.

"Nevertheless I am thankful he is coming," she told herself; "somehow I feel such a weight of responsibility on me since that dreadful night. I would give a great deal that he were safely here now! How strange it seems for me to be longing for Edgar Richmond's presence! Three months ago I should have declared such a state of feeling on my part to be impossible."

At night, when they went up-stairs, she again tried to induce her friend to let her remain with her.

"I will go directly I hear him coming, if you don't want him to find me here."

"No, my dear; I would much prefer you did not," Mrs. Richmond said somewhat testily. "Don't argue with me, child; I feel hot and restless as it is."

"Then I will say no more," replied Lucy sadly—"only I do not like going."

"Good night," said Mrs. Richmond; "Heaven bless you, and make you as happy as you deserve, my kind unselfish little friend!"

Lucy, after kissing her warmly and wishing her good night, left the room.

"Now," she declared to herself, "I will not go to bed until Mr. Richmond arrives; I shall be sure to hear him if I listen; I will lie down outside my bed, but I will not close my eyes."

But, although Lucy struggled bravely against the almost overwhelming sensation of sleep that oppressed her by getting up and walking about the room whenever she found that she had almost succumbed to it, ultimately tired nature asserted itself; she gave in, and when daylight crept into the room, she lay upon her bed sleeping soundly.

She awoke suddenly, unrefreshed, with an uneasy sense of something wrong, to find Emily, the housemaid, standing by her bed. The first glance at the girl's scared white face completely aroused her.

"Emily, how you startled me! What is the matter?"

"I don't know, miss," replied Emily, in a low awed tone; "but Fanny and I are dreadfully frightened."

"What at? For Heaven's sake, tell me quickly!"

"Well, miss, we can't get missus to answer us, and we have been knocking at her door for the last five minutes; I wonder you didn't hear us!"

"But has not Mr. Richmond returned?" inquired Lucy anxiously.

"No, miss, for, see, here is a letter in his hand-writing which has just arrived; that was my reason for disturbing missus so early."

"Let us go to her at once," cried Lucy; "perhaps she may be ill."

"Don't go in, dear miss, until Mrs. Mitchell comes; Fanny has gone to fetch her. Oh, I am afraid!" cried the girl, bursting into tears. "One of the dogs howled all the night, and I said to Fanny, 'Somebody's spirit is passing now.'"

"Emily, Emily, don't be so superstitious!" said Lucy, a cold horror creeping over her; but she went no farther than the door of Mrs. Richmond's room, and there they stood and waited, trembling and listening intently.

In a minute Mrs. Mitchell hurried up, followed by Fanny and the cook.

"We had better knock again," she said, in a terrified whisper; "perhaps she may be awake now."

Lucy knocked loudly on the panels of the door; but there was no response, and the five frightened women huddled closer together for sympathy and support.

"Open the door a little, and speak to her, Miss Lucy; maybe she doesn't hear us, as she is so deaf."

With a trembling hand, Lucy turned the handle of the door and opened it a few inches; as she did so, a perceptible shudder ran through the group.

"Mrs. Richmond," she called in a low voice, strangely unlike her usual one, "may I come in? Here is a letter for you."

They waited for an instant, breathless with anxiety; but still the awful silence was unbroken. Lucy looked blankly at her companions, with her lips quivering.

"We must go in; she is evidently ill."

"Then I must be the first," replied Mrs. Mitchell. "Heaven help us, I fear we shall see a sad sight."

Summoning all her resolution, the old woman pushed the door and entered, followed closely by the four trembling girls. She advanced firmly to the bed, drew the curtains aside, and then uttered a cry of anguish. There lay Mrs. Richmond dead, with such an agonised expression of terror on her poor face that it filled the spectators with pity as well as horror and grief.

"Come away, children!" said Mrs. Mitchell. "Draw the curtains; this is no sight for young eyes. My poor, poor mistress!" And then she burst into loud sobs, the three servants joining in hysterically.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Wart's" the Matter?

The fate of nations and men often turn on the merest trifles. It would be indeed curious if the destiny of England and Egypt was to be materially affected by the presence of two warts on the cheek of a Khartoum ship's carpenter. The occurrence of such a contingency seems, however, to be quite within the bounds of possibility. In his address to the Soudanese, Mohamed Ahmed wrote: "Has not God Himself given me the signs of my mission—the two warts on the left cheek which are spoken of in His book?" The cogent reasoning would seem to have had its effect, for the officers of the Kordofan army who joined his standard exhorted their companions to follow their example, declaring that Mahdi "is always smiling, and his countenance is beaming as the full moon. On his right cheek is a wart, and other signs which are written in the books of the law." There is, it is true, a grave discrepancy as to the position of the warts; but it might nevertheless have been better for the peace of the world if Mohamed Ahmed had been born without any warts at all.

Icicle, bicycle, tricycle, broken nose.

Russia's Aim.

The aim of Russia in Central Asia is not so much to menace or to invade India as to get possession of a coast line on the Arabian Sea. For generations Russia has been striving for maritime egress. An immense empire without a single unrestricted connection with the ocean.

The exit from the Black Sea into the Mediterranean is commanded by Turkish batteries on the Bosphorus. This striving to carve for herself a pathway to a free ocean coast works in Russia with the might of a chained-up elementary power. And it increases in intensity in the same degree as the interior of the various parts of the Empire is made capable of production by railroads and Russian trade is looking for markets. As soon as Russia's Asiatic possessions are connected by railroad with her European system—and the day is not far distant—a highway to some southerly coast becomes a law of necessity, which no power can resist obeying in the long run. This pressure to reach the ocean is the leading motive of all the events that have taken place in Central Asia. It characterizes the direction which the Russian advance must take, and it only needs a single glance at the chart to be convinced that all the expeditions up to this time have been carried out in accordance with a well-laid plan. The territories still dividing Russia in Central Asia from the ocean are Afghanistan and Beloochistan, and through these lands Russia must eventually reach the ocean.

This is the aim of Russia in Afghanistan at the present time. As for the question of Constantinople, Russia, in the event of a general war, may endeavor to get possession of the city and command the gateway to the Black Sea herself, or if she secures Turkey for an ally content herself with getting the unrestricted navigation of the straits for her war ships, as was the case in the days of the great Mahmood. It is reported that in the recent diplomatic intercourse between St. Petersburg and the Porte the Sultan is always referred to as the grandson of the great Mahmood, the friend of Russia, whose throne was saved by her, and hints have been broadly thrown out that under certain circumstances the Czar would guarantee Turkey a long lease of existence in return for favors received. Turkey, it is true, bears resentment for the sufferings caused in the past by Russia, but to this Russia replies in a way that carries a certain amount of conviction. Why did you not stand by the treaty of "Unkiar Skellessi?" This treaty was a secret compact between Mahmood and the Czar Nicholas, giving solely to Russia the freedom of the straits as a reward for her service in driving back the Egyptian army which, under Ibrahim Pasha, the warlike son of Mehemet Ali, was threatening Constantinople. Russia has been compelled to do all she has done, the Sultan is told, because "your predecessors foolishly departed from the policy of the great Mahmood. Imitate his example, grant again that which he gave so willingly to cement his friendship with Russia, and trust to the power of the Czar to maintain your throne against all Europe.

A Bicycler's Encounter with a Mountain Lion.

Little riding is possible all through this section of Nevada, and, in order to complete the forty miles a day that I have rigorously imposed upon myself, I sometimes get up and pull out at daylight. It is scarce more than sunrise when, following the railroad through Five-mile canon,—another rift through one of the many mountain chains that cross this part of Nevada in all directions under the general name of the Humboldt mountains,—I meet with a startling adventure. I am trundling through the canon alongside the river, when, rounding the sharp curve of a projecting mountain, I see a tawny mountain-lion trotting leisurely along ahead of me, not over a hundred yards in advance. He hasn't seen me yet; he is perfectly oblivious of the fact that he is in "the presence." A person of commonsense would simply have revealed his presence by a gentle sneeze, or a slight noise of any kind, when the lion would have immediately bolted back into the underbrush. But I lay no claim whatever to any of that rare virtue, and consequently acted about as foolishly as possible in the premises. I fancy some reader has already guessed that I slipped up behind the lion and pulled his tail; or mounted the bicycle and rode him down. I simply fired at him, and of course missed him, as a person naturally would at a hundred yards with a bull-dog revolver. The bullet must have singed him a little, though, for, ere I get my features into shape for the broad grin that I promised to treat myself with at seeing him wildly scoot for the brush, he turns savagely round and comes bounding rapidly towards me, and at twenty paces crouches for a spring. Do I "grin" when I see him thus? Again, Nay. Laying his cat-like head almost on the ground, his round eyes flashing fire, and his tail waving to and fro, he looks savage and dangerous. Crouching behind the bicycle I fire at him again. Nine times out of ten a person will overshoot the mark with a revolver under such circumstances, and, being anxious to avoid this, I do the reverse, and fire too low. The ball strikes the ground just in front of his head, and throws the sand and gravel in his face, and perhaps in his wicked round eyes; for he shakes his head, and seems to recollect suddenly that he left something at home, and jumps up and makes off into the brush.

"Dying in poverty," mused a needy student, "is nothing; it is living in poverty that is hard on a fellow."

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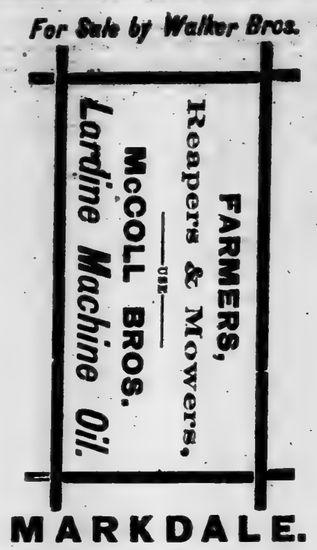
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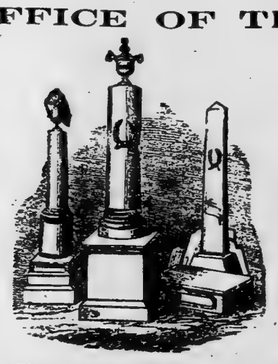
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Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT,
All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.
Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orangeville Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS
In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon
From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.
At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.
FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,618,432 Acres ONE MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1882, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Local and Other Items

NOTICES *in these columns intended to be* *Individual or Society will be charged* *a line for the first insertion and* *a line each subsequent insertion.*

Markdale cattle fair is next Sat[urday], 9th May.

Meaford roller rink had a succe[ssful] opening last week.

MR. H. D. IRWIN lost a valua[ble] ox on Sunday last.

MR. and Mrs. Turner are this w[eek] visiting friends in Hamilton.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doo[rs], Frames and Mouldings, go to Gr[ant] & Co.

The 24th of May comes on Sunday, and [in] consequence the surrounding towns are [preparing] to celebrate that event the follow[ing day] (25th).

FOR Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradl[es], Mattresses, and Spring Beds, [go to] Grant & Co.

A ring around the moon is a s[ign of] rain, and a ring around the eye i[s the result] of a blow.

A large lot of Dried Bacon, Sm[oked] Ham, and Spice roll, selling ch[eap at] Hanbury's.

PARTIES wanting Shingles had bet[ter call] on Weber at Vandeleur bef[ore] purchasing elsewhere.

MISS Spence McFarland's Millin[ery] is, makes, and trims Mantles [in the] very latest styles.

LEGATT & Carson have added La[rge] Rollers to their list of farm implem[ents] advertised in another column.

FOR Dressing Cases, Bureaus, Si[de] Boards, Cupboards, Lounges, &c., [go to] Grant & Co., Markdale.

JUST to hand at Hill Bro's something [quite] new in Tea Setts, which they are s[elling] very cheap: Call and see.

STORE to rent in Markdale; ap[ply to] Mr. John White, Strathnairn, [or] Mr. John Lyons, Markdale.

MR. John McDonald of Chatswo[rth] has purchased the residence of M[r.] Wade, of same place for $1,226.

THE Mercatile Fire Insurance C[o.'s] business is steadily increasing in t[he] locality—R. C. BRYDEN is agent.

DIAN PACIFIC R. L.
VEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

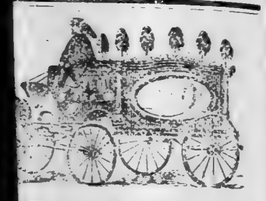
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—All kinds of—

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RN PACIFIC

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North Dakota, Montana, Washington and Oregon

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ly from $2 to $6 per acre. This is the Best Country es now open for settlement. acres of Government Free under the Homestead mber Culture Laws. NOTE OR MORE THAN c Lands disposed of in 1883, cific country. Books and describing the Northern Railroad Lands for Sale and Lands. Address, CHAS. B. N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

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Furniture.

OL SEATS and DESKS, S, etc., of the latest proved pattern. Highly ool Trustees and Teach- mfort and compactness. assortment of Farm and ays on hand. Send for th P. O.

ANDREW McGILL.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 243. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 7, 1885. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

Spring Stock

COMPLETE.

Complete Watches.

old and Silver Cases, Ladies and ts sizes, Waltham, Elgin, Spring- and Swiss movements, 7, 9, 11 15 Jewelled. Close time-keepers. rrants cover all breakages, for 1 years.

32 FINE CLOCKS,

h Thomas & other makes.

EDDING RINGS, ACID TEST.

oz. Coin Case, Elgin movement, . Bal., $12.00.
good Swiss Watch, 15 Jewelled, er Case, $9.50.

Advertise Actual Present Stock,

I am in a position to give better ms, time or cash, than any other er in this section of Grey Co. Get rations, compare with mine, and ve my statement. Long warrants to sell—very often—inferior or ction watches. I hold to the plan honest representation of every cle, and give no warrants exceed- 2 years. Cash discount 5 per cent. worth considerable to every purch- r.

FFICULT WATCH REPAIRING A Specialty. ALL WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.

W. A. BROWN,

weller, - Markdale.

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Store to rent in Markdale; apply to Mr. John White, Strathnairn, or Mr. John Lyons, Markdale.

Mr. John McDonald of Chatsworth has purchased the residence of Mr. Hodge, of same place for $1,226.

The Mercatile Fire Insurance Co's business is steadily increasing in this locality—R. C. Bryden is agent.

A first-class new waggon for sale, very cheap for cash, or easy terms to responsible party. Apply at this office.

We candidly and squarely say that McFarland has the finest and cheapest lot of dress goods shown north of Toronto.

Tenders.—See advertisement by posters for erection of a Methodist Parsonage at Priceville. Jas. Brander, Chairman.

Wanted Immediately.—An apprentice to wagon making and painting. Apply at once to McArthur Bro's., Dundalk. 143-44

This week one case lovely Brocaded Marvilleaux Silks for Mantles $1.35, $1.65, and $2.00 Imported direct by McFarland.

Mr. Goode, merchant of Chatsworth has sold out and will remove to Toronto, where he is going into the grain business extensively.

A fresh arrival of new Millinery at Hill Bro's this week, "Grand opening next." Ladies, now is the time to secure your summer Hats, Bonnets, &c.

Miss A. V. Robinson, is prepared to give full satisfaction is all kinds of hair dressing, New York style, for two weeks at Geo. Ritchie's, Mill street.

Eggs.—Mamoth Light Brahmas, *pure*, for sale, one dozen for $2 or two dozen for $3. R. Montgomery, Markdale. 242 44

Wm. Lucas & Co. have any amount of money to loan on real estate security at 6½ per cent. Call on them before borrowing elsewhere. 238-3m

Express Wagons, Walking Sticks, Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Fishing Tackles, &c., splendid new stock at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Oxen for Sale.—A well matched pair of oxen rising four years old, well trained. For particulars apply to Geo. Ireton, one mile from Barrhead Mills. 142-44.

The Thornbury paper says the Standard office has the best selection of horse cuts in Grey or Simcoe. Thanks brother—that's what we thought ourselves.

A new stock of Baby carriages just received at Thos. Mathews. Those in need of such, or expecting to require one will save money by purchasing from me.

The Shelburne *Free Press* is ten years old and has every prospect of being order. It is a first class local paper and one of our best exchanges. May continued success attend it.

The purest Wines and Liquors in town is kept at Hanbury's.

Also a large lot of Bottled Ale & Porter, Fresh Apple Cider always kept in stock.

See Miss Burch's Spring Millinery, choice goods, Wools and Fancy Goods, Dress and Mantle making as usual receives special attention. Eggs taken in exchange. 242-43

Tree Planting.—The Minister of Education has appointed the 8th of May as an Arbor or tree planting day in all the rural school sections of Ontario, subject to the approval of the trustees.

Loss.—Mr. Robert Wilcox lost a fine horse this week. One of the other horses kicked it in the stifle and the wound being pronounced incurable the animal was shot.—*Shelburne Free Press.*

A meeting will be held in the City hotel at 8 o'clock on Friday evening 8th, to make arrangements for the celebration of the Queen's birthday in Markdale. A full attendance is urgently requested.

We have been informed by the powers that be, that it is their determination to prosecute any party allowing the saw dust from their saw mill to enter the running stream. A word to the wise is sufficient.

On Monday last James Lyons lost a horse blanket, all wool, between Markdale and Lyon's Church, town line Euphrasia and Holland. The party who found it will oblige by leaving it at the Standard office, Markdale.

W. J Rowe has put in his new saw mill, one of Goldie & McCullough's self-acting shingle machine, also sever al other smal l saws, also a saw-dust carrier to prevent the saw-dust from going into the river. Making it now the best saw mill in the vicinity.

When you bury an old animosity never mind putting up a tombstone.

W. J. Latimer who purchased Dr. Gent's general store in Priceville about a year ago, has sold out and gone to Durham, we presume Priceville was not large enough for him, Mr. L., is however, an enterprising business man and will doubtless do a large trade in Durham.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Only two more days to clean up yards, both front and back: some have already obeyed the orders of our inspector, hope to see them carried out universally and thus save costs, as well as the trouble of the officers who we hope will carry out their intentions, and we have good reason to believe they will.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Excellent Opening.—The ½ acre lot opposite the Town Hall, Rocklyn, upon which a very comfortable dwelling house and a convenient shoe-shop are erected, can now be bought cheap, and on easy terms of payment. It is an excellent location for a shoe-maker, blacksmith, or other tradesmen. Apply to W. H. Dodson, Rocklyn.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co.x

Mr. Crowe, who we stated lost a horse recently by eating frozen wheat chop wishes us to state that he does not blame the feed at all for the death of the beast, as the animal had to be fed very carefully in order to avoid predisposed troubles, and when the horse got loose during the night and got an over feed it was not at all strange that the effect would prove fatal, and besides, it was a mixture of oats and wheat chop.

Are You Made miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

We have received the first number of the "Illustrated Sporting World," of New York. It is a handsome sixteen-page journal. Its pages will be devoted to athletic sports of all kinds. It is handsomely illustrated with many beautiful cuts and on the whole is the best sporting paper we have ever examined. It contains nothing that would offend the tastes of the most fastidious. We wish the proprietors success.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Found Dead.—A young man named Noresworthy came up from Laurel to see the fair last Thursday. In the evening he went home with John Collister, who lives a short distance west of this village. During the night he had an epileptic fit, and apparently recovered but when Mr. Collister went to call him in the morning, he was dead. We understand that he was buried by the municipality.—*Shelburne Free Press.*

Bright fresh novelties in Millinery now attracts the eye on every hand. The lovely flowers which were, it not for the absence of natures fragrance, would never without a close examination be taken for artificial. The Feathers, Ribbons and Trimmings in all their charming hues when combined and placed on the charming new shapes in Hats and Bonnets by the artistic fingers of Miss Spence, McFarland's milliner, go to make up a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

A. McDougall is expected home this week.

Mr. Arch. Donaldson and family, returned from Muskoka last week.

There are now hopes of a peaceful settlement between England and Russia.

A fire Monday night destroyed the whole square from the Postoffice to the Telephone Exchange in Miles City, Montana. Loss, $100,000.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

A communication from our old Eugenia corr. Mr. J. W. Webster, now in British Columbia, to hand, but too late for this week: will appear next.

Fever colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

A doubtful compliment: Mrs. Smith—"I fear I'm failing fast," Mrs. Jones—"Nonsense! I only hope I shall look as well when I'm your age." Mrs. Smith (sotto voive)—"When she is of my age! The hateful old thing!"—Boston Transcript.

The Hectic Flush, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

Received this week, a line of fine waltham movements, with my own name on. Prices close for cash, also Screw-bizzil and Dust-proof watch cases Ladies necklets best roll plate. Large stock best makes of mouth-orgons. W. A. Brown, Markdale.

"Mamma, who tore Mr. Bland's hair all out," said little Mabel.

"Hush, child, you mus'nt speak of such things. Papa is bald too, you know,"

"Yes, but I want to know who tore Mr. Bland's hair all out; he isn't married."

Mr. Stokes of Proton Up., who was bitten by a dog while attending Flesherton Station spring show, suffered severely from the bite while attending Markdale show as judge, the second day following. His hand is now steadily improving. And he wishes to express his gratitude to the people of this village for their kindness, especially that of Mr. John McAleer and family of the City Hotel.

The quarterly business meeting of Markdale Methodist Church was held in the vestry last Monday afternoon, and a full attendance was in attendance. A unanimous invitation was extended to Rev. Mr. Casson to remain another year which, we understand, was accepted. Mr. W. A. Brown was elected lay representative to the District Meeting, with a unanimous expression of the meeting, that he also be representative to the Conference, which will be held in Owen Sound.

Secured.—Mr. James Plewes of this village has secured the agency for Ontario for a new invention in the flour mill business called "The Hercules Automatic Scourer, Seperator and Smutter." This Machine is pronounced by reliable practical millers who have used it both in Canada and the United States to be a very great improvement on any previous invention for the purpose. Mr. Plewes is meeting with wonderful success in taking orders. We wish him every success.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church, Markdale, are making extensive preparations for their annual bazaar and concert on the Queen's birthday, which will be held on Monday the 25th. The bazaar is to be ahead of anything of former years, while the concert is to be a rich treat; several outside assistants being engaged for the occasion. The laying of the corner stone will however be the greater attraction, Warring Kennedy, Esq., of Toronto is to lay the stone at 3 o'clock p. m., and will also address the assembly at the concert. Full particulars will be given by posters.

There is a story of three Yankees abroad who compared notes. One said: "I was mistaken for the Emperor of Russia." Quoth the second; "And I am continually asked if I am not Louis Napoleon." Up spoke the third: "I kin beat that. Yesterday I was going along the Champs Elysees and a fellow slapped me on the back and hollowed, "Satan is that you?."

Getting Better.—*Truth*, of May 2nd, contains some very fresh and valuable readings. John N. Lake, Esq., of Toronto writes of Clark's Crossing and the seat of the late battle, from his own personal observation. John Frazer, Esq., of Montreal, furnishes a racy reminiscence of visit to Glengarry forty years ago. Geo. Mercer Adam, Esq., of Toronto, commences some valuable papers in reguard to the early history of Ontario. Mr. Cannift Haight, of Toronto, gives an interesting reminiscence of the excitement in connection with the Fenian Raid in 1866. T. S. Brown, Esq., an old Montreal citizen, writes of the stirring time in 1837. The Poet's Page is of unusual interest. The Prize Story, from the pen of Mr. J. E Collins, of Ottawa, (for which a Gold Watch is awarded,) is beautifuly written. A piece of fine new music, "Canada the Free" by John Imrie, of Toronto, is published. How the Publisher manages to secure so much interesting and valuable fresh matter every week is a mystery. *Truth* is a well-printed Weekly Magazine, of 28 pages, at only $3.00 a year. Send 7 cents for a sample copy, to S. Frank Wilson, Publisher, Toronto.

"Pa, *does* the sausage come out of its hole on candlemas day, and look around for its shadow, so as to make an early spring? Ma says it does." "What are you talking about?" says the papa to the little boy. "It is the ground hog that comes out of its hole, not the sausage." "Well, isn't sausage ground hog?" and the little one went off on his roller skates as though shot out of a gun, leaving the old man to worry over the incipient punster in an otherwise respectable family.—Peck's Sun,

There will be a meeting of the citizens of Markdale at the Markdale House on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp for the purpose of organizing a brass band. A good band in Markdale is an actual want, and we are highly pleased and much interested to learn that our citizens have at last been aroused to action in this regard. Our village has now attained that degree of prosperity and importance that we should be thoroughly alive to every enterprise that will tend to advance our interests. A good band always has a salutary effect in a community, both socially and morally; and, as we have a galaxy of worthy young men possessing a high degree of musical talent who are desirous of furthering the enterprise by devoting their time and talent to the band, we think that our business men and citizens generally will not fail to give them such financial aid and backing as shall be needed to give the band good prospects of success. Let us not be behind our sister towns, of even less commercial importance and enterprise, in providing some public amusement, both for old and young, that will serve to elevate our morals and inspire us with a healthy desire for advancement. A good band will do this and more, so let us remember the motto of that sturdy matron—"Josiah Allan's wife"—and put our "Shoulder blade to the wheel" and never let up pushing till we hear the golden notes of the cornet mingling with the harmonious tones of the baritone floating out upon the balmy air of a midsummer night, then we shall know that our efforts have been blessed with that success which all good acts merit.

Having A Clear Understanding.

"Now" said the bridegroom to the bride when they returned from the honeymoon trip: "let us have a clear understanding before we settle down to married life; are you to be president or vice-president of this concern?"

"I want to be neither president or vice-president," she answered, "I will be content with a subordinate position.

"What is that?"

"Controller of the currency."—Boston Courier.

CANADIANS IN THE SOUDAN.

Courage Under Arab Fire.

When the enemy saw the British were so determined they lost all courage and fled in disorder. The Highlanders covered in on the enemy's left flank, and the South Staffordshires on their right. "Cease firing" was sounded, and the Highlanders fell back under cover, while the Staffordshires poured volley after volley into the enemy's ranks, killing them in all directions. Their flag was captured.

A ROUSING CHARGE.

The only strong position to be taken now was the high rocky one on the hill. The three companies of Staffordshires were reinforced by two more, and with one tremendous yell they charged and bayoneted the enemy in all directions. The Royal Highlanders then charged from rock to rock, and completely annihilated the enemy. The enemy numbered about fifteen hundred, and they lost 650 men, killed and wounded. Our loss was three officers and 13 men. Our wounded was 54 non-commissioned officers and men. The troops returned after burying their dead about 6:30 p.m. The voyageurs were not permitted to leave the zareba, but a few managed to get away and went up and saw the fight. Lieut.-Col. Dennison stood beside the cannon, and assisted materially in sending some splendid shots into the enemy's ranks. Eighteen shell and six shrapnel were hurled into their ranks, doing great damage. As soon as the battle was over the voyageurs rushed out of the zareba and made for the battle ground, where they reached in time to see the wind-up of the fight. They secured many valuable mementos in the shape of guns, knives, swords, etc. It was

AN AWFUL SIGHT

to us Canadians who had never seen a battle. I can assure you, to see the dead and injured in hundreds lying about was something awful; and especially at the fort where Gen. Earle was killed. It was a stone hut about eight feet square filled with straw and thatched with rushes. Sixteen men took up a position inside, when they saw they could not get away they fired through the chinks at every one who came near. When the soldiers saw Gen. Earle rush forward and fall they seemed to become crazed, they rushed in a body, surrounding the hut and firing into the doorway. The shed took fire and all inside perished in the flames, but not a noise came forth, not a sound to tell of the awful agony within, for above all things a true Mohammedan abhors one who sues for mercy. Not a cry came out of that awful pile of dying men, but each continued while life lasted to hurl death into the ranks of the English, till at last suffocated and burned, they died.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

After burying our dead we returned to camp. The Canadians in little groups talking over the events of the day, and wondering if any more battles would take place before they reached clear water, for this rocky cataract sort of water is not the most desirable sort of place one would like to be fooling around in knowing the Mahdi's followers lurk in rocky holes anxious to pick off any unwary soldier or Kanuck who wanders away too far; but they are all anxious to be armed and permitted to take part in the next battle, should there be one, as Lord Wolseley wants us for boating purposes, and not to fight, we will have to stand back and look on.

Russian Roguery.

"Russia has in its service but two honest men, you and me," the Emperor Nicholas once said to his son Alexander. If such a remark were justifiable half a century ago it would seem that the country has made but little progress in either official or business honesty, whatever it may have made in other directions. Robbery goes on in every department of the State, and permeates every branch of business. "Robbery is the rule, honesty the exception," says a recent writer on Russian affairs. "No cheating, no sales," is one of the cynical proverbs of the country, and the majority of the business people seem to hold it a fundamental rule that dishonesty is the only sure road to commercial prosperity,

The revelations at the trial of Rykov, once manager of the defunct Bank of Skopine, which took place recently at the Moscow Assizes, illustrate this national dishonesty with startling emphasis. The extent of the depredations, the number of years they had been allowed to go on unchecked, the number and character of the people implicated in the robbery, the fact that the exposure was due to the efforts of an obscure newspaper, and the necessarily rotten condition of a community in which such a robbery was rendered possible, all tended to give the case an almost European notoriety. The amount of the swindle perpetrated by the bank manager and his confederates was reckoned at 12 000 000 rubles, or about $8,000,000. When, after two years of legal shuffling and delay, the conspiracy was, at last, exposed in open court, the figures, large as they were, dropped into insignificance when compared with the social and political questions raised by this extraordinary trial.

A Georgia farmer leased some land last year to a colored man for a third of the crop. A severe drought cut the crops short, and the negro gathered only two bales of cotton and two wagon loads of corn. The latter was stored and the cotton sold. When the landlord called for his share he was told that there was none for him. He asked, in surprise, "Didn't I rent you my land for a third of the crop?" "Yes, boss," said the darkey, "but you see dere was no third. Dere was only two bales of cotton and two loads of corn; all mine, and nuffin for you by de contract."

A Cowboy's Whip.

"The hilarious cowboy has tastes which we are constantly endeavoring to cultivate and satisfy. Here is the latest effort in that line," said a dealer in horse jewelry. ... peculiar whip. There was a metal stock seven inches long, in the butt of which was a heavy whistle. Pulling out the whistle, it revealed a capacious match-safe, and when he let go of the whistle a spring popped it back in place, where it closed the match-safe. Around the stock was a short thong of lacing leather which made a loop just large enough to hold two fingers of the cowboy's hand. The other end of the stock terminated in a tapering rubber half an inch in diameter at the thick end and a quarter of an inch a foot away, where there was a little loop. A steel spring ran through the rubber to give it strength. Two feet of heavy leather, about the size of a sewing machine band was drawn half through the loop, thus forming a double lash.

"People here do not know how to whip a horse," the dealer continued. "They lash him under the belly and across the shoulders. The patient animal at last balks. If I was a horse I wouldn't balk; I'd kick the stuffing out of everything within a rod of me if I was whipped like that. The cowboy is more persuasive. He swings the whip by that loop around the handle over two fingers of his right hand, and swaying the whip across in front of him, brings his hand down on his left hip. The double lashes have an exhilarating effect on the horse's hindquarters. Only an unbroken Mexican broncho would fail to appreciate that sort of treatment, and if he survived the application of six inch buzz-saw spurs that would immediately follow, he would never hesitate again when whipped on the quarters."

Every Woman Knows Them.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, so follow all the others; and bad time results; if one organ or set of organs works imperfectly, perversion of functional effort of all the organs is sure to follow. Hence it is that the numerous ailments which make woman's life miserable are the direct issue of the abnormal action of the uterine system. For all that numerous class of symptoms — and every woman knows them—there is one unfailing remedy, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the favorite of the sex."

The first thing in a boot is the last.

* * * * Premature decline of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free. Book for three letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Western calf has four ears. This is fortunate for the calf as he will not be mistaken for a dude

A Strong Endowment

is conferred upon that magnificent institution, the human system, by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" that fortifies it against the encroachments of disease. It is *the* great blood purifier and alterative, and as a remedy for consumption, bronchitis, and all diseases of a wasting nature, its influence is rapid, efficacious, and permanent. Sold everywhere.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth, the next good sense, the third good humor, and the fourth wit.

Home Testimony.

Many hundred recommendations similar in character to the one given below have been received, and give proof of the great value of Polson's NERVILINE as a pain remedy. Try it.

ATHOL, Feb. 20.—We hereby certify that we have used Nerviline in our families, and have found it a most reliable remedy for cramps in the stomach, also for headache, and externally for rheumatic pains. No house should be without this invaluable remedy.—LUKE COLE. ELISHA COLE, J. P.

The best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

Beryl green comes with a bluish metallic lustre among the spring greens in millinery goods.

Imitation!

Is the weak man's inspiration and the highest point ever reached by a numerous class in the community. Without the ability or perseverance to work from an independent basis, they cling like barnacles to ideas emenating from others and with perverse blindness believe them to be their own. Now that explains why that widely known and much appreciated remedy—PUTNAM'S PAINLESS Corn Extractor, has a dozen or more imitators; not having sufficient merit in themselves unprincipled dealers, for a larger profit, palm them off on unsuspecting and confiding customers as "just as good," &c. Beware of all such and use only Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sure, safe, harmless. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

Speak well and little if you wish to be considered as possessing merit.

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich. offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt, and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

Many a dandy before marriage becomes subdued after it.

One of the sights of the City of Hamilton is the factory in which the celebrated "Myrtle Navy" tobacco is made. Some people may suppose that putting up plugs of tobacco must be a very simple matter, but a walk among the ponderous and complicated machinery of this establishment would speedily undeceive them. Here are hydraulic presses, screw presses, iron frames, all of enormous strength, besides a steam engine and many other pieces of machinery.

Purchase not friends by gifts; when thou ceasest to give, such will cease to love.

A. P. 226

FLAGS FOR SALE.—All kinds.—Send for list. JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

THOS. GALLOWAY & CO., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpet and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas. Ont

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH. How it can be accomplished—sealed particulars 3c. Sanitary Pub. Co., Canadian Depository, Toronto, Can

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale; two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres of land—80 acres cleared and 20 acres of good hardwood bush; new barn and stable, house and orchard, living spring and well. The place is fenced well; school, post office and churches convenient. MRS. HARRIGAN, AMBERLEY.

AGENTS WANTED Male and female—the best thing ever offered to agents—$25 00 per week easily earned, 3c. for circular. Address P Stevenson, room, "H," Arcade, Toronto, Canada.

THREE FARMS IN PLYMPTON—Respectively of 100, 50, and 50 acres; will be sold separately if required; the land is in the peach region, directly on the shore of Lake Huron, and of the finest quality; plenty of firewood and some good timber remaining; good fences, buildings, and orchards; Camlachie station 2, and Sarnia 12 miles distant. Apply personally or by letter to MRS. H WHITING, Camlachie P.O.

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Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

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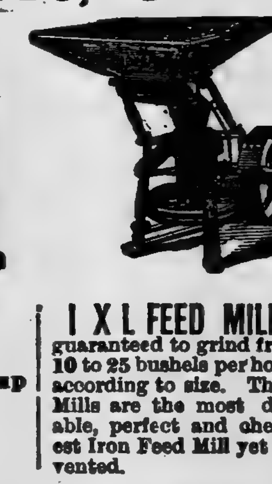
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... to lend ... lowest current rate of interest, repayable either in one sum or by instalments as may be desired by the borrower.
Applications may be made direct to the undersigned by letter or otherwise, or to the local representatives of the Company throughout Ontario. As the Company always has funds on hand no delay need be expected. Expenses reduced to minimum.
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For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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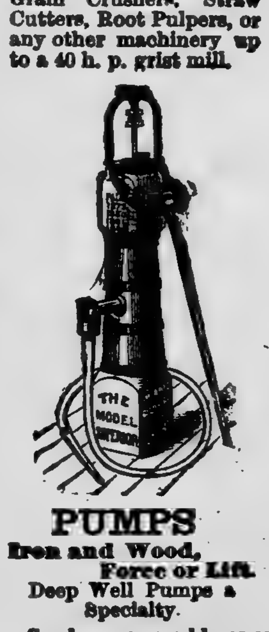
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GEARED WINDMILLS
from 1 to 40 h. p., for Pumping Water, running Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Root Pulpers, or any other machinery up to a 40 h. p. grist mill.

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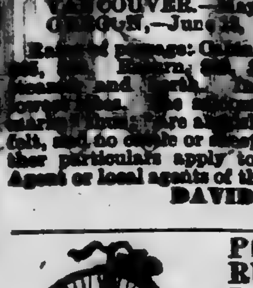

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Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from QUEBEC.
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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool ... Return, ... $100, $117, $144, ... Intermediate $35, ... and staterooms in ... ships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
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Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.
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No whiffletrees to injure trees. Easy on man and team. Working qualities guaranteed. Money refunded if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Price, $10 without collars and bridles.
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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
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PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Sealed particulars 2cts.
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bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

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WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
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"LARDINE,"
For general lubricating purposes, is unexcelled, and their CYLINDER and other Oils have no equal. Highest Awards and Medals wherever exhibited. For sale by all dealers.
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JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF
It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

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Many purchasers having, through a similarity of names, purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.
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AGRICULTURA[L]

Evergreen Planti[ng]

Few trees look finer in ... than a good selection of ... such as can be found at conv... in most parts of Canada. ... principal objection often is the diffic[ulty of] getting them to grow. Greater car[e is needed in] their transplanting than with [other] kinds of trees. The Rural New [Yorker in] answer to a correspondent gives ... directions about the time a[nd manner] of transplanting:—

Plant from early Spring till Ma[y, or] after a heavy rain in August or ... till before frost sets in. Lift ca[refully], get as many roots as possible; ... mutilated roots and clean th[e] ends of all main roots. From th[e time] the trees are dug up till they [are] planted, never allow the roots to ... exposure or otherwise. Having ... holes prepared for their rece[ption], ... trees so that they shall be ... same depth in the ground as ... before. Spread out the roots a[nd work] fine, mellow soil among the ... care to pack it in firmly then f... pack the ground as firmly as poss[ible]. In Spring, a summer mulching of g... ... salt hay, or other litter, w... much good; if in Fall, a strong ... applied to each tree to keep ... place against winds and sto[rms]. In case of deciduous trees, a sma[ll mound] of earth heaped around the stem ... well, or better; but as e[vergreens] branch so low the mound practi[ce is not] always practicable. So long as ha... rocky, two to three times tra[nsplanted] young evergreens can be got so c[heaply from] our nurseries, we do not think ... any advantage, in securing you[ng trees] from their native wilds.

Successful Feeding.

The quantity of butter produce[d by an] ordinary cow depends much more [upon] the feed and care of the ani[mal than is] supposed. Amasa Scott, a Verm[ont farm]er, is reported to have raised th[e] yield of ordinary cows to ever 500 ... a year. Here is the method adop[ted. It m]ay be well worth the careful study [of f]armers who want to make the m[ost pos]sible profit out of their animals:—

His method consisted in feeding ... almost solely, on hay (or "dried [grass"] grown on rich land, heavily seede[d and cut] just *before heading out*. Three crop[s were t]aken annually, amounting to abo[ut ... t]ons per acre. The cows had a goo[d pasture] in Summer, with all of this ha[y they] would eat, and in Winter were ke[pt in a w]arm stable and fed this dried gras[s with]out grain. Under this treatment c[ows w]ent up from less then 100 [pounds o]f butter a year, in one case, to 504 p[ounds, a]nd in another 633 pounds. One [pair of st]eers feeding the same way, at 23 m[onths, w]eighed 2,300 pounds, live weigh[t; an]other pair, at 24 months, weighed ... pounds; a third pair, at 23½ months, ... pounds, and one pair, 12 months, ... pounds, all native stock. I copy [these fi]gures from Mr. Scott's paper, re... in my "Notes." The cows that ... much butter had, in Winter, ... pounds of dried grass three times ... with four quarts of potatoes mornin[g and e]vening. The first 14 days of the te[st, o]ne that yielded 633 pounds churn[ed ...] pounds of butter. The cows were ... of all the time.

Experience with Fence-Po[sts].

It seems that there are some ... questions that are never to be se[ttled], among which are: When to cut ti[mber] so to make posts last; whether ... will turn to cheese, and whether ... various phases of the moon have an ... upon the animal economy, vegetation, ... weather, etc. I do not expect to ... any of these problems, and shall n... attempt to theorize or philosophise, ... simply to state facts.

With regard to the first proposit[ion, I al]ways cut my timber when I want ... and have never yet discovered tha[t the t]ime of cutting has any effect upo[n its du]rability.

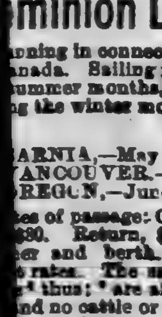
About twenty-five years ago I f[enced a] garden and house-yard with a post ... think I cut the posts in the winter, ... hauled them on snow and set them ... spring. They were thrifty white oa[k, ...] split from one tree, set butt-end down, ... packed in the hole with small stone[s, and] a small heap of slaked lime whic[h a ne]ighbor told me to put around the ... he had tried it with good effect. ... putting about half a peck of lime a[round] each post on one side of the garden, ... are yet standing, the most of the[m in] pretty good order; the rest of the ... rotted away several years ago.

I have discovered that some post[s last] twice as long as others apparentl[y ...] them and under like circumsta[nces. ...] some of the yard fence, by adding ... new posts and propping, is yet stan[ding]. ... few of them are pretty sound, ... most of them are entirely rotte[d. ...] heart posts last much longer, alth... sap is taken off the rest. Some ... large posts. At the same time ... pairs of gate-posts. They were ... to about fifteen inches square, pa... capped at the top. They are al... through above ground, and one t... down several years ago.

A Gate Fastener.

A farmer says he has for several ... been noticing the different modes of ... ing gates, and has invented a pl... own, which he estimates as good ... and it is very cheap and simple. ... Take five or six links of a common ... chain, a staple of sufficient size, and a ... wrought-iron nail with the head al... in the letter T; bore a hole with a g... the inside of the front, upright be... the slats, and drive in the nail to w...

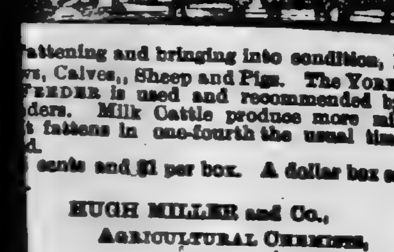
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SHIRE CATTLE FEEDER
Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. The YORKSHIRE FEEDER is used and recommended by ... ders. Milk Cattle produce more milk ... fattens in one-fourth the usual time, ...
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...dapted to Orchard Work.
... detrees to injure trees. Easy on man ... rking qualities guaranteed. Money refunded ... if so ... after a fair trial. Price, $10 without bridles.
...WEY & CO.,
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...NSUMPTION.
... I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use ... of cases of the worst kind and of long ... have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith ... that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to ... Give Express and P. O. address.
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...ADIES
...F TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Sealed particulars 2 cts. ...ecific Medicine Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
...NGRAVERS LETTER CUTTERS
...rs. of HAND STAMPS Steel Alphabets kept in ... ck & cut to order Brass Stamps in any size or ... le fine RUBBER STAMPS, Type, Copper & ... BRANDS, Stencils, SEALS, Checks &c &c
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...ATED OILS,
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...TON'S FLUID BEEF
...ly preparation of the kind which ... the nutritious, together with the ... properties of beef, and the only ... the power to supply nourishment ... and bone, and muscle.
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Silver Plate,
...sco, London, (Eng.).
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TRADE
1847 Rogers Bros. A1.
MARK.

AGRICULTURAL.

Evergreen Planting.

Few trees look finer in the yard, than a good selection of evergreens such as can be found at convenient distances in most parts of Canada. The principal objection often is the difficulty in getting them to grow. Greater care is needed in their transplanting than with most other kinds of trees. The Rural New Yorker, in answer to a correspondent gives the following directions about the time and metnod of transplanting :—

Plant from early Spring till May and from after a heavy rain in August or September till before frost sets in. Lift carefully and get as many roots as possible ; cut off badly mutilated roots and clean the broken, ends of all main roots. From the moment the trees are dug up till they are transplanted, never allow the roots to get dry by exposure or otherwise. Having large-sized holes prepared for their reception, set the trees so that they shall be about the same depth in the ground as they were before. Spread out the roots and introduce fine, mellow soil among them, taking care to pack it in firmly then fill in and pack the ground as firmly as possible. If in Spring, a summer mulching of grass mowings, salt hay, or other litter, will be of much good ; if in Fall, a strong stake may be applied to each tree to keep it firmly in place against winds and storms. In the case of deciduous trees, a small mound of earth heaped around the stems answers as well, or better ; but as evergreens branch so low the mound practice is not always practicable. So long as handsome, stocky, two to three times transplanted young evergreens can be got so cheap in our nurseries, we do not think there is any advantage in securing young trees from their native wilds.

Successful Feeding.

The quantity of butter produced by an ordinary cow depends much more largely on the feed and care of the animal than is supposed. Amasa Scott, a Vermont farmer, is reported to have raised the butter yield of ordinary cows to over 500 pounds a year. Here is the method adopted. It may be well worth the careful study of those farmers who want to make the most possible profit out of their animals :—

His method consisted in feeding solely, or almost solely, on hay (or "dried grass") grown on rich land, heavily seeded, and cut *before heading out*. Three crops were taken annually, amounting to about four tons per acre. The cows had a good pasture in Summer, with all of this hay they would eat, and in Winter were kept in a warm stable and fed this dried grass without grain. Under this treatment common cows went up from less then 100 pounds of butter a year, in one case, to 504 pounds, and in another 633 pounds. One pair of steers feeding the same way, at 23 months weighed 2,300 pounds, live weight; another pair, at 24 months, weighed 2,610 pounds; a third pair, at $23\frac{1}{2}$ months, 2,740 pounds, and one pair, 12 months, 1,707 pounds, all native stock. I copy these figures from Mr. Scott's paper, referred to in my "Notes." The cows that made so much butter had, in Winter, seven pounds of dried grass three times a day, with four quarts of potatoes morning and evening. The first 14 days of the test the one that yielded 633 pounds churned 42 pounds of butter. The cows were good beef all the time.

Experience with Fence-Posts.

It seems that there are some vexed questions that are never to be settled, among which are: When to cut timber; how to make posts last ; whether wheat will turn to cheese, and whether the various phases of the moon have an effect upon the animal economy, vegetation, the weather, etc. I do not expect to settle any of these problems, and shall not attempt to theorize or philosophise, but simply to state facts.

With regard to the first proposition, I always cut my timber when I want to use it, and have never yet discovered that the time of cutting has any effect upon its durability.

About twenty-five years ago I fenced my garden and house-yard with a post fence. I think I cut the posts in the winter, for I hauled them on snow and set them in the spring. They were thrifty white oak, all split from one tree, set butt end down, and tamped in the hole with small stones. I had a small heap of slaked lime which my brother told me to put around the posts, as he had tried it with good effect. I did so, putting about half a peck of lime around each post on one side of the garden, which are yet standing, the most of them in very good order; the rest of the fence passed away several years ago.

I have discovered that some posts will last twice as long as others apparently just like them and under like circumstances. Some of the yard fence, by adding some new posts and propping, is yet standing, a few of them are pretty sound yet, most of them are entirely rotted off. The heart posts last much longer, although the sap is taken off the rest. Some say, ... large posts. At the same time I set ... pairs of gate-posts. They were hewed to about fifteen inches square, painted, and capped at the top. They are all rotted through above ground, and one tumbled down several years ago.

A Gate Fastener.

A farmer says he has for several years been noticing the different modes of fastening gates, and has invented a plan of his own, which he estimates as good as can be, and it is very cheap and simple.

Take five or six links of a common trace-chain, a staple of sufficient size, and a large wrought-iron nail with the head shaped like the letter T; bore a hole with a gimlet on the inside of the front, upright between the slats, and drive in the nail to within an inch of the head. Put one end of the chain on the nail, put the staple in the other end of the chain, and drive the staple in the gate post, leaving the chain a little loose. It is impossible for your stirrups or harness to get hitched to this fastening. Your horse or your cow can never get snagged by it, and your meal-bag is perfectly safe in passing the gate post. Put a post in the ground, at the proper place behind the gate, and fasten a similar piece of chain with another staple to it, and you can easily fasten the gate open.

The Life Guards in Action.

A correspondent with General Graham in the Suakim-Berber Expedition, thus speaks of the Life Guards when under fire :—

Nothing could surpass the steadiness of the Guards. They fired as coolly as on a field day. I even heard them quietly joking along the ranks up to the moment of the charge. Meanwhile the cavalry having re-formed, were again ready for the enemy, who after their futile assault on the Guards' phalanx, had passed along the face of the hill. Having stood another charge, and suffered fresh loss, they scattered between the hills. At this time, however, another body of Mahdists coming round on our right, reinforced them. Their courage was admirable, but their tactics seemed, at this juncture, somewhat bewildered. Evidently, however, they seemed so full of fight, that they could not get enough.

Our troops quickly followed them up as they circled around the crests, pouring in a very hot fire at every point, and never letting them stop to concentrate. But they were not to be cowed, even by such constant punishment. All this time the firing was heavy and continuous. Our field guns were brought into play after a while, and, notwithstanding the disadvantage of position and the rough contour of the ground, they did excellent service.

By 11 30 a.m. all the adjoining hills had been cleared of the enemy, and our outposts held all the points originally occupied by these brave Arabs.

They had retreated farther into the hills on the right, and were being still followed by the troops. At this moment it was that I tried to get away with my despatches, but, as before telegraphed, I found a body of the enemy coming suddenly across our rear. I had a very narrow escape at one point, as I had to ride along their line in order to warn a camp follower (whom I saw leading some mules) of his danger.

Some Arabs, excellently mounted on good camels, pushed forward after me, but my horse was too good for them. Returning to the front, I found the enemy still hotly contesting the ground inch by inch. Our attack was scattered and somewhat irregular, and a brisk fusillade was going on in all directions. Our artillerymen were now doing good service in shelling the enemy from several positions held by them. As skirmishers no force I have ever seen in action is their equal. They cover ground as if by magic, and, moreover, do not understand the meaning of being beaten.

After these good soldiers had quickly climbed and lined the crest, smart firing immediately commenced, very soon increasing to a rolling thunder of musketry, which woke up a furious echo among the surrounding hills. Volley succeeded volley on both sides, and bullets began to fall unpleasantly thick around us, the sand puffing up in spurts between the horses' legs. Where I stood with the Sikhs the leaden hail by this time was whistling all around. The enemy appeared thoroughly plucky, but after a time our disciplined fire became too hot for them, and they cleared off. Some retired to the right, but the largest body moved off to the left of our front, the obvious intention of the latter manœuvre being to turn the hill held by the Marines and Berkshires ; so, in order to checkmate this attempt, the Bengal Cavalry was slipped at them. The Indian horsemen met the Mahdists on the ridge, and a determined fight there took place. I saw one officer of the Bengalese cut down two Arabs with his own hand. After their charge the cavalry fell back to give the infantry a chance of sending a volley among the scattered but thronging foe. The enemy, indeed, had soon closed up ; and starting forward in close pursuit of the retiring cavalry, rounded the hill, and there—all at once—came upon the Guards' Brigade drawn up in a square With a yell they went straight at it without hesitation, but in face of the withering fire which met them they never succeeded in getting nearer than fifteen or twenty yards of the line of bayonets.

"Coulee."

The word "coulee," which appears in dispatches from the scene of Gen. Middleton's operations in the north-west, signifies a ravine, or, more definitely, what in the Eastern States is termed a gully. The word is used, not in British America alone, but also in Dakota and Montana. It is pronounced as if spelled "cooly," with the accent on the first syllable.

The house of correction—The printing house.

A Georgia two-year-old stumped his mother by examining carefully his sister's eyes, and then asking. "Mamma, where does the Lord get his blue dust from?"

A little girl watching a kite made of a daily paper: "Mamma, isn't it going very high?" "Yes, my love, it is." "Do you think it will get beyond that cloud?" "It wouldn't surprise me if it did ; why do you ask?" "Well, I thought if it went as far as that the Lord might be able to read the news."

SUN BEAMS.

Man is like a potato—Never sure when he will get "into hot water."

It makes a red-nosed man very angry to have a little girl ask him in the presence of others if it hurts.

Oscar Wilde, who favors abolishing the coat and wastcoat, will, if he keeps on, soon look like a society lady in full dress.

It seems no more than right that men should seize Time by the forelock, for the rude old fellow sooner or later pulls all their hair out.

A naturalist has discovered that one of the curiosities of natural history is that a woman says "shoo" to frighten chickens and "boo" to a goose.

"What's in a name?" asks Shakespeare. A great deal, William ; a great deal. There is an artist in Brooklyn with the significant if not appropriate appellation of A Dauber.

A little girl whose general idea of Scripture was better than her knowledge of detail, in quoting a well kown passage rendered it as follows: "Man is born, and woman is full of trouble."

The Arabians have a funeral custom of placing ten cents in the mouth of a corpse to pay its passage over the river of death. If that is the price, it is an outrage. The fare ought to be reduced to five cents.

An article in an exchange describes the Queen of Madagascar's annual bath Annually seems a long while between baths, but fortunatly the queen wears a cuticle that doesn't show the dirt.

After her grandmother had given her a good scolding, a little mischief was overheard to say to herself: "Somebody is cross in this room; 'tain't me and 'tain't dolly and 'tain't kitty. I wonder who it is!"

A Paterson man recently advertised "instantaneous babies," and his place was overrun by women until it was understood that he was a photographer, and that the last half of his advertisement had been "pied."

An English traveler in looking over some American town mames came across the well-known one of Pawtucket, Shetucket and Nantucket. "Haw, haw!" he exclaimed," I'm blessed if the whole family didn't took it!"

There is a religious sect in Ohio which believes that when human beings die they turn into cats. Doesn't it make a man shiver, though, to think that perhaps he has been slinging bookjacks all Winter at his wife's grandmother.

A man never finds out how little he knows about domestic matters until his wife asks him to keep his eye upon the baby and see that a pan of melted butter is kept stirred while she goes into the attic to look through her rag bag.

"Oh, how do, Black? I'm almost ashamed of myself for not calling before. But I've put it off and put it off until it did seem I never would call." Black—"Don't mention it, my dear fellow. You are very kind, I'm sure."

Mrs. Yerger is not handsome, and her voice when she sings is dreadful, but Colonel Yerger is very demonstrative. "Why is he always kissing her?" asked a friend of the family of another gentleman. "I can't imagine, unless it is to keep her from singing."

They had been married six weeks, and she said ; "No don't oo stay out late, but come home soon to oor 'little wifey tifey!'" They had been married six years, and she said : "If you go out to-night, Smith, I'm going to lock up the house and go over and sleep at mother's."

Times are said to be so hard in Galveston than when a clerk goes out on the first of the month to collect bills for a leading firm and comes home at night with a dollar and a quarter and the ceiling of his pants worn out by the boots of the customers from whom he collected it, the boss regards it as a good day for collections.

A couple of tons of powder exploded in Salt Lake City the other day, wrecking everything in the neighborhood and shaking the whole town. A deaf old woman who lived a couple of blocks away pricked up her ears and said. "Come in!" Then she said to her daughter : "Law me, I do believe I'm getting back my hearing"

Leprosy in the South Pacific.

At Kalawao, on the island of Molokai, is a settlement of lepers, about 800 in number. This dreadful disease which is considered to be incurable, is believed to have been brought to the island by the Chinese. It is almost entirely confined to the native population, though there are a few whites at the settlement. On the first indication of leprosy the victim is hurried off to Kalawao, from whence they are never again permitted to return.

It is one of the saddest sights ever beheld to see a schooner load of these unfortunate beings taking leave of their friends and relatives, knowing that, although the distance which separates them will be but a few miles, yet they are parting never to meet again this side of the grave. This course is taken by the Government in hopes that, by isolating the lepers, the dread scourge may finally be stamped out. The contagious character of this disease, however, has not been satisfactorily determined, although many efforts have been made to that end. A murderer, under sentence of death, was promised his life if he would consent to be inoculated with leprosy, the physicians hoping by this to settle this important question. This was done a few months ago' but the disease has not yet shown itself. But this signifies nothing, as its appearance may be delayed from two to seven years.

RECEIPTS FOR HOME.

CUCUMBER SAUCE.—Three dozen cucumbers, six or eight white onions, half pint of salt, two quarts cider vinegar, quarter cup of black pepper, one cup black mustard seed, six dozen cloves. Slice the cucumbers and onions, and put them with the salt in a bag to drain for six hours ; then add pepper, mustard seed and cloves, and cold cider vinegar.

ROAST CLAMS.—These are very nice if properly done. Select either large or small clams. Lay them on the coals, and as their shells open, watch them closely until they are somewhat cooked. Send them to the table as hot as possible, on the half shell, with a small piece of butter on each.

CLAM SOUP.—Boil a knuckle of veal ; strain the liquor ; add twenty-five clams, chopped fine, four good sized potatoes, one onion ; drop dumplings. Season to taste with pepper, salt, sweet marjoram or parsley. Just before serving, thicken with one egg, and flour, made smooth with a little cream.

SAGO SOUP.—Take good, clear, soup stock ; remove the fat from the top and strain. Bring to a boil, and stir in half a cup of pearl sago, which has been washed and soaked for half an hour in tepid water, or three hours in cold. Season if needed. Simmer half an hour, and pour out. Send around grated cheese with it.

TURKEY SOUP.—Break up all the bones of one turkey ; add one pint of soaked split peas, and three quarts of water. Put it on early in the morning ; add a little celery and salt for flavoring. Season with pepper and salt, and boil slowly until noon. Strain.

BEEF SOUP.—Three pounds of lean beef, with a marrow-bone ; a ham-bone, if you have it, or half-pound of lean ham; one turnip, one onion, one carrot, quarter of a cabbage, three stalks of celery, three quarts of cold water. Salt and pepper to taste. Cut the meat fine, and crack the bones. Put them in a pot with a close top, cover with one quart of water and bring slowly to a boil ; the slower the better. When it begins to bubble, add the other two quarts of water, and boil slowly for three hours—two hours with closed top and the last with it slightly lifted. Wash and peel the turnip, carrot and onion ; scrape the celery and wash with the cabbage. Cut all into dice, and lay in cold water, slightly salted, for half an hour. Stew the carrot by itself in hot water until tender, then set aside to cool. Put the other vegetables on all together, in enough cold water to cover them, and let them boil to pieces, strain them half an hour before taking up the soup, and press to a pulp. Return the liquid to the saucepan, throw in a little salt, and let it boil up once to clear it ; skim and add to the soup. Put in pepper and and salt, unless the ham has salted it enough, and boil, covered, twenty minutes. Strain into an earthen dish ; let it get cold enough for the fat to rise. Skim off all you can. Rinse the pot with water ; return the soup to it ; boil briskly one minute, and throw in the carrot. Skim and serve.

Maud S.'s Bill of Fare.

A group of well-known horsemen stood around Maud S. in her comfortably fitted apartment in the Belmont Park stables, Philadelphia, the other day, and discussed the probability of the famous trotter lowering next fall her already great record. The little mare, who is always given the full range of her commodious stall, moved from one man to another, playfully poking her nose under their arms or into their coat pockets in quest of the tidbits she is accustomed to receive. She finally got around to her trainer, W. W. Bair, against whose cheek she rubbed her nose, and then proceeded to make a thorough examination of his coat pockets.

"She wants some candy," said Mr. Bair. "She likes it."

After eating several pieces of candy with apparent satisfaction, she demonstrated the versatility of her taste by munching with equal pleasure a small slice of gingerbread and a piece of pretzel.

"The little mare began jogging on the track on Monday last," Mr. Bair said, "but so far she has not been moved much, only enough to give her necessary exercise. The track is in such bad condition that nothing can be done on it yet. We jog Maud around six or seven miles a day at a slow gait now, but after the track gets better we will let her go faster."

The usual daily programme consists at present of a good rubbing down in the morning by Daniel Bowers, the groom, a brisk walk on the track in the forenoon and another in the afternoon, after which the mare is again well rubbed down and every particle of mud removed from her hoofs and legs. Her food consists principally of warm mash. Since she came to the park there has been no perceptible change in her weight, which is now 1,040 pounds. She weighed $942\frac{1}{2}$ pounds when she made her record of $2:09\frac{3}{4}$ at Lexington, Ky. Mr. Bonner was at Belmont Park last week and expressed great satisfaction with the condition of Maud S He has not decided at what places she shall trot during the approaching season

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"What's the matter with the baby?" asked a lady of a little girl, whose baby brother she had understood to be ailing. "Oh, nothin' much," was the answer. "He's only hatching teeth."

An Allegheny City choir whose leader was about leaving for the West presented the gentleman with a breech-loading shot-gun during the week. Allegheny is determined that good music shall be heard in the West if the choir leader had to carry a cartridge-belt to the organ loft and beat time with a gun-wiper.

ARMED CRUISERS.

What Britain is Doing to Protect Her Commerce.

The Admiralty has now chartered five of the fastest and finest passenger steamers in the Atlantic trade, the Oregon, America, Arizona, Umbria, and Alaska. The steamers Coptic and Britannia are also chartered. The government will increase the number of armed cruisers to twenty. The conversion of first-class ocean steamers into armed cruisers has now begun in earnest. Following closely upon the decision to call out the Reserves, the announcement was made that the government had, in view of possible hostilities, secured four of the most modern, swiftest, and largest steamers in the British mercantile marine for warlike purposes, and at present matters have so far progressed that Messrs. Laird Brothers, of Birkenhead, who have been entrusted with the work by the Admiralty began the alterations that are found indispensable to convert the National Line steamer America into a ship of war. Built under the supervision of the Admiralty, all the great Atlantic liners are well adapted for the service for which the America the Etruria, the Oregon, and the Alaska have been chosen ; but, as the primary object kept in view during their construction has been to produce the best possible mercantile steamer, before they are armed, considerable modifications are necessary. The primary requirements of the Admiralty are that the ships placed on the list should have adequate stability, and be divided into numerous watertight compartments, and in these respects the America is a splendid specimen of her class. She is built throughout of steel, is divided into thirteen compartments by strong transverse bulkheads, and is capable of continuing afloat with the sea in any two of her compartments. In her main construction, therefore, no alterations are required; but as the ship was fitted so as to carry about 1,400 steerage and 350 saloon passengers, in addition to the crew, many of the appliances that were absolutely indispensable on a crack passenger steamer are now not only unnecessary, but are absolutely in the way. The whole deck devoted to passengers has consequently been cleared. The emigrants' quarters fore and aft have disappeared, and the bare side wall and bulkheads of the ship are all that remains. The handsomely fitted staterooms, sleeping-births, baths, and lavatories, and the accommodation provided on the same deck for other passengers have also disappeared. What will be placed in the vacancies thus created has yet to be determined, but if, as is intended, the America is to be utilised as a troopship as well as a cruiser, it will be possible to provide sleeping accommodation on this deck for fully 2,000 men.

By far the most difficult matter in the conversion of the steamer is its armament. This is to be of a somewhat formidable character, and will include four 5in. Vavasseur guns, six 64-pounder guns, six Nordenfelds, as well as four pinnaces for torpedo service. On the top of the forecastle two Vavasseur guns are to be placed, one at each side, at a distance of 25ft. or 30ft. from the bow. Lest the forecastle should not be strong enough to bear the strain put upon it, a massive bulkhead will be constructed below between the main deck and the underside of the forcastle, and the whole of the superstructure will be firmly bolted to this bulkhead, which in turn will be fixed to the main deck. Immediately under the commencement of the upper deck a 64 pounder gun will be fixed, and about thirty feet nearer midships a second 64-pounder will be placed on each side of the vessel. The carriages of these guns will remain upon the main deck, and will be placed there without difficulty. No further armament will be provided on this deck until the space between the upper deck and the poop near the stern is reached. Midway here a 64-pounder will be mounted on each side of the ship. Upon the poop two Vavasseur guns will be mounted, precisely as upon the forecastle, a level surface being provided with teak, and strength furnished by steel plates and a bulkhead underneath. The guns, both on the forecastle and the poop, will be in very exposed positions, but this fact is compensated for by their width of range, which extends over 150 degrees. The four guns have almost a direct fire over both bow and stern, and as they will be able to work round to fifty-eight degrees toward midships, it will be extremely difficult for any hostile vessel to escape them. The 64-pounders, of which there will be three on each side, will each have a range of ninety degrees, and will thus command the whole broadside of the ship.

The Great Seal of England.

The great seal of England consists of two silver disks, closely fitting one to the other, in appearance not much unlike two bright tin sauce-pan lids without handles ; and these disks, on being separated, would reveal on the inner surface of one a deeply cut device of the queen enthroned, with representations of the cardinal virtues around her, and on the other her majesty sitting on a highly caparisoned horse, attended by a page. These two silver disks are, in fact, the matrix by means of which is formed that enormous wax seal commonly known as the great seal of England, and which is affixed to acts of the sovereign which it is the royal pleasure publicly to make known.

Mule jokes have all the nature of the animal they immortalize ; they stubbornly refuse to quit going the rounds of the newspapers. Jokes about ballet girls and jokes about mules run about neck and neck. This is due to the fact doubtless that both are high kickers.

The Standard

MARKDALE MAY 7, 1885.

A MIGHTY CONFLAGARATION AVERTED.

On Tuesday last while we made our regular morning call at the Post office about 8 o'clock, smoke was discovered by Capt. Richards issuing from the hardware department, and the alarm of fire was given. The Captain, not being able to discover anything but smoke in that quarter, cried: "It must be in the cellar!" when he, accompanied by Lieutenant Smythe and Colonel Bowes dashed for the lower flat while Major Bigger and Private Steyens waited in breathless suspence the arrival of particulars from the supposed origin of the increasing smoke. The Milliners stood in amazement while our nervous form—well, we cannot find words to express our feelings. The General himself, as also a number of the sub-officers, had not yet returned from breakfast. Suddenly, however. the Captain and his willing men returned without having discovered the devouring element. "Where can it be?" shouted the Captain, and he makes a desperate dash through the blinding smoke into the crockery and hardware, when, lo! a tin pail of ashes was found in which there had been live coals and considerable rubbish, causing the above *smoke*. No damage, except perhaps nervous prostration on the part of some of the more excitable witnesses like ourselves.

SIR D. L. MACPHERSON.

Sir D. L. MacPherson's physicians have advised him to give up office at once. His health is roported to be extremely precarious, but it is not at all certain that the knight will take his medical advisers advice.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

On Wednesday evening last a very sociable gathering of the Sons of Temperance and their friends was held in their new and commodious hall in Dr. Christoes block. After the large gathering of about one hundred and twenty five had assembled, and all had for some time enjoyed themselves, some in groups discussing the topic of the day (War News), and others busily engaged in the various games and amusements provided for the occasion when in due time order was called and the usual blessing sang, when the waiters appeared with trays laden with good things. After all had satisfied the inner man, our genial friend Mr. M. Richardson, who always feels quite at home on such occasions was voted to to the chair, and performed his duties there in a most happy manner, when a very pleasant and interesting programme was gone through. Miss Hopkin, a reading in her usual able manner, Mr. Walter Woods, a song which was loudly enchored, A. R. Fawcett, a reading, after which the Misses Bellamy sang, Dr. Christoe, a reading, Miss Maud Richardson, a song, J. Blackburn, a reading, Miss Bella Christoe, a song,, after which the Rev. D. C. McDowell gave a short address, when the company all joined in singing "God Save the Queen," and the company separated after having spent a very enjoyable evening.

The cause of Temperance still prospers in our midst, the Flesherton Division of Sons of Temperence is in a most flourishing condition.

We noticed our old townsman and respected friend Mr. J. R. Anderson, in town on Monday last paying some of his old friends a visit here. Come again friend A., always welcome.

Honor Roll S.S. No. 8, Artemesia.

Second Class—Total 478.—Elsie McKee, 439; Eleanor McKee, 410; Hanson Badgerow, 249.

Third Class—Total 531.—Maggie Parliament, 474; Hannah Stafford, 374; Charles Stafford, 342.

Fourth Class—Total 476.—Bella Thompson, 414; Alice Nicholson, 391; Merion Badgerow, 284.

ELSIE INESTER,
Teacher.

A THROAT CURE.

A cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to special directions. This is the great household panacea for rheumatism, stiff joints, pain, inflammation, &c.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

THE NORTH-WEST.

An anxious week and poor progress.

GEN, MIDDLETON WAITING FOR SUPPLIES.

FATHER FOURMAND MUDERED.

THE WEATHER.

During the past week the weather has been generally fine with temperature ranging from 30 at night to 60 in mid-day.

SEEDING.

A large amount of seeding has been done and many of the farmers have finished grain sowing, and some have their potatoes planted. The weather in Manitoba Province has been quite open since the 20th February.

SUSPENSE.

The whole country is in a state of anxiety and suspense owing to slow progress being made towards surmounting the gigantic difficulties, and the apparent impossibility to procure reliable information as to the actual state of affairs and progress made by the ferces.

WAITING.

The troops under Gen. Middleton are very impatient, and exceedingly anxious to go forward and face the enemy, but have had a long wait owing to the steamer Northcote (on which supplies, ammunition and a gatling gun were loaded) having been stuck on a sand bar. The water is now rising on this river (the South Saskatchewan) and a report is to hand that the steamer has been floated and has reached Clark's Crossing, so that news of an important character may be looked for forthwith.

WHY FATHER FOURMAND WAS KILLED.

Archbishop Tache has received information confirming the report of the killing of Father Fourman at Batoche. He was killed by the Indians for refusing them absolution for rebelling against the Government.

MAIL FOR THE TROOPS.

The Winnipeg Times says:—"An immense quantity of mail matter passes through the post office here for the troops at the front. The mail for the force advancing on Batoche's Crossing leaves Qu'Appelle twice a week, and that for the troops at other points is sent on without delay. The The quantity handled may be imagined when it is known that all the leading newspapers of the Dominion gratuitously furnish each soldier with a paper: letters coming as they do from all sections are numbered by the thousands, and the male clerk becomes appalled as he contemplates

THE HUGE BUNDLES,

which requires hours of labor to sort. Mayor General Middleton receives by far the largest correspondence of any officer in the field, owing to the many communications which he gets from the Government. The Queen's Own evidently have left many valued friends behind, as the bulk of the letters which go to Swift Current as a mail clerk remarked to a reporter, it would seem that every member of Col. Otter's crack corps had at least four lady correspondents in different parts of the Dominion."

WAITING FOR THE GAPS TO BE CLOSED.

The Montreal Garrison Artillery will leave that city as soon as the gaps on the C. P. R. are closed on the Lake Superior section, which will soon be complete.

DONATIONS.

Toronto people have forwarded two car load of various kinds of necessaries and comforts to the brave boys, who have gone to fight (and if necessary to lay down their life) for their country. These contributions have arrived in the North-West are in charge of Lieut. Hume, son of Hon. Edward Blake, for distribution.

Latest.

A BATTLE.

COL. OTTER ATTACKS POUND-MAKERS BRAVES AND FIGHTS SEVEN HOURS. SEVEN OF OUR MEN KILLED AND TWELVE WOUNDED.

WINNIPEG, May 5.—A dispatch from Saskatchewan, Landing, via Swift Current, per couriers, who arrived this evening from Battleford, brings news of a battle fought with the Indians at Poundmaker's reserve on Sunday, May 3. A fighting column of 300 men under Col. Otter attacked the Indians, 600 strong, at 5 o'clock in the morning. The fight lasted till noon. Poundmaker's reserve lies on the Battle river, between it and Eye Hill creek, near Manito lake. This chief has been joined by other bands under Red Pheasant, Moosomin, Strike-him-on-the-Back, and others, and was, now acting in conjunction with Big Bear, Little Child, and other chiefs operating further west.

Our loss was seven men killed, and twelve wounded. Col. Otter covered, including the engagement, 70 miles, fought the battle, and returned to Battleford inside of thirty hours. The men behaved magnificently. The list of killed and wounded is as follows:—

KILLED.

N. W. M. P.

Corporal Laurie.
Corporal Sleight.
Bugler Burke.

OTTAWA FOOT GUARDS.

Private Osgood.
Private Maynard Rogers.

"C" COMPANY INFANTRY SCHOOL.

Bugler Folkes.
Private Dobbs.
Total—7.

WOUNDED.

N. W. M. P.

Sargeant McLeod.

"E" BATTERY

Lieut. Peltier.
Sergeant Gaffney.
Corporal Morton.
Gunner Reynolds.

"C" COMPANY INFANTRY SCHOOL.

Sergeant-Major Spackman.

OTTAWA FOOT GUARDS.

Corol-Sargeant Winter.
Private McQuilliken.

Honor Roll for S. S. No. 7, Holland, for April.

4th Class—Jennie Irwin, 426, Mattie Bailey, 371.

3rd Class—Ettie Irwin, 419, John Crowther, 359.

Senior Second Class—Jennie Jackson, 359, Willie Doyle, 317.

Junior Second Class—Carson Price, 392, Willie Fee, 312.

Sr. Part Second—John Telford, 316, Maggie Campbell 265.

Jr. Part Second—Thomas Kemp, 314, Joshua Crowther, 300.

Part 1st—Thomas Spears, Mary A. Campbell.

LIZZIE S. MOORE,
Teacher.

Maxwell.

Not much news this week, but such as I have I give thee.

Farmers are busy ploughing and some have sown seed with the expectation of reaping a bountiful harvest. We hope they won't get disappointed.

The villagers are arguing the side walk question, and intend holding a meeting on that subject shortly.

One of the oldest residence of this place formerly occupied by the late Joseph Maxwell, has been torn down and is being replaced by his son's residence, which will present a better appearance to our town. Go ahead Dick.

Mr. John Kerton, Sr., is seriously ill.

Mrs. Jas. Crosby, of Stayner, is visiting friends in this place.

Miss Minte Radley of Toronto, is visiting friends in this neighborhood.

Mr. W. F. Kirton lost 12 fine ewes last week. It is thought that early shearing and exposed to the cold nights was the cause of their death. Still persevere Billy.

Mr. D. A. Holman of the big boot, and who has kept batch all winter, has given it up and made a change for the better. "I'll bet he wont batch it again."

Rev, John Chisholm, who for the past few years has been laboring in this locality, intends leaving for British Columbia in two weeks. The best wishes of his many friends go with him.

Shortly after noon on Monday the the farm residence of John Miller, of Maxwell, was burned to the ground. Cause unknown.

Rev. A. Wilson, of Markdale, preached an excellent sermon in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday last and was admired by all present.

Business men report trade rather dull at present.

Scarcely any sugar making going on this spring. Barney is longing for a taffey pull but I think he will get left this time.

Yours, PHIZ.

DRIVE IT AWAY.

Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrofula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

The Illustrated War News.

The Grip Printing & Publishing Company, of Toronto, issued last week No. 4 of their fine illustrated newspaper, descriptive of events connected with the rebellion in the North-West. Each successive issue of this paper eclipses its predecessors, and we are pleased to observe that the publishers are meeting with the success which their efforts deserve. No. 4 contains the following illustrations:—Lord Melgund's Scouts surrounding three of White Cap's Warriors; The Winnipeg Light Infantry (91st Battalion) preparing for service. White Cap, the Sioux Chief; Trial Practice with the Gatling at Swift Current; Col. Otter's Brigade approaching the South Saskatchewan; The Nova Scotia Provincial Battalion at Montreal; Steamers at Medicine Hat loading Ammunition and Stores; Reading Battalion Orders in the Drill Shed, Hamilton; The Midland (Col. Williams') Battalion marching to the G. T. R. Depot, Winnipeg; Portraits of Officers at the Front, including Col. Ouimet, M. P.

No. 5, which will be issued on the 2nd May, will be an intensely interesting number, as it will contain, in addition to other fine illustrations, sketches representing the Relief of Battleford, and the Battle at Fish Creek. The price of the paper is 15 cents per copy, and it can be procured either from the publishers or from local newsdealers.

USE PEAR, LOW'S SURPHUR SOAP for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

Notices of Births, &c., twenty five cents.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE

Fall Wheat		
Spring Wheat		
Barley		
Pea		
Oats	36	to
Butter		
Eggs		
Apples		
Potatoes		
Hay		
Pork	5	to
Flour	3 75	to

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense on the

Most APPROVED plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, "A Model Mill."

I am therefore in a position to give the public a Superior Article of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT

The subscriber has much pleasure in intimating to the Ladies of Markdale and vicinity that she has commenced the

Dress-Making Business

In all its branches. Having graduated in the ranks of the best seamstress in the Dominion, she feels assured of giving satisfaction to all who may favor her with a call. The latest & best styles

London, Paris & New York Fashions

Strictly adhered to. She has on hand a supply of

FANCY GOODS

And a choice selection of the latest styles of

TRIMMINGS,

Which for beauty and rare design cannot be surpassed, if even equalled in Markdale.

Respectfully yours,

M. E. BENSON.

Markdale, April 7, 1885.

FOR SALE.

200 acres of land on easy terms, being Lot 10, con. 12, Holland township, 60 acres cleared, balance splendid timber, log house and barn; well watered with never failing spring creek. For terms, apply to MAJOR, Port Perry, Ont., 243

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and Bowels.

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute pains and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by Hill Bro's.

Correspondence

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—Since the Salvation Army came to Markdale, I believe they have succeeded in doing some good, and I trust they may continue to do so. There is much needed here. But the other hand, when the influence of God has been withdrawn will the parties who profess or pretend to be saved, continue to walk in the ways of the Lord, or will they go back to their former life? This is a question, and one we should think well before being influenced by excitement. Among those converts, I notice a few who never enter the church door; one who claims to have been in a church for over 30 years. I think the ministers are to blame here. Why did they not go and pray with him, and try to persuade that erring brother to attend church with a view of leading a better and more Christian like life? Surely the ministers of the churches had a claim on him. There is much to be done in Markdale, and I would advise the ministers to be up and doing. The Captain of the Army, who, I see, is visiting among us, is reporting with nearly all he meets. Is he doing now what the ministers ought to have done long ago, and although he will meet with little encouragement from some, he will be the means of bringing others to the feet of Christ? I know he has no desire to see any one go forward unless they do so calmly and seriously of the step they are about to take. Am afraid this is not the case with a good many. Do you hear people say that they do not get any good in the churches, and then, after attending a few of the Army meetings, they go forward, and on the following night, they stand up and tell the audience that they have been saved, and are sure of it. Is this consistent with the true Christian character? "No," far from it. Is the same persons require to be watched. If they have never derived any benefit in the church, whose fault is it? Surely simply their own, and they ought to be ashamed to tell it. People will always grumbling because they do not run things in the church and Sabbath school as they choose, will never receive the grace of God in their hearts unless they mend their ways. Christians should do all they possibly can to help on with the work of the Saviour, by showing their faith in Christ and working heart and soul for him, instead of grumbling and trying to keep others back in that great work. It would be better if the church had never seen such hypocrites. Some of they have the cheek to tell you it is the minister's fault.

This is not written in a spirit of unkindness—"God forbid"—only in the case persons referred to are sincere, they will help on with the work already begun, then. I say, God be with them, and to give them strength for the battle they are trying to fight. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for space.

Yours, &c.,
CITIZEN.

Meaford Road.

(*From our correspondent.*)

MR. W. J. Holly, has been laid up for some time with a severe attack of inflamation of the lungs, he is now recovering.

Mr. W. Hutchinson lost a valuable three year old heifer last week. Mr. Hutchinson has been unfortunate this spring with his cattle, having lost several head.

Mr. W. Gilbert has rented the Vandeleur blacksmith shop and intends to move. He moved in last week.

W. Cooey, son of Mr. J. Cooey met with what might have been a serious accident last Thursday, he was driving one of the belts in the Eclipse mill and got caught with the belt suffering in a very severe sprained ankle. He is getting around all right again.

Mr. Day has the contract of putting up a new fence across the school ground.

Rev. J. G. Fallis, Dutton, certifies that some years my wife has been troubled with Dyspepsia, and has tried one thing and another recommended but with little effect till advise to give McGregor's Specific a trial. Since taking the first bottle I have noticed a decided improvement and with confidence recommend it to all who are troubled with Dyspepsia. This invaluable medicine for Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Kidney Disease, is purely vegetable. Sold at 50 cts. per bottle, large bottles given free.

WHAT WILL YOU cough Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

...es of Births, Marriages...
...ive cents.

Market Reports.

MARK...

...Wheat........
...Wheat........

...36
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...50
...18
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...5
...3 75

...ctor Roller Mills,

...RKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

...t Process Flouring Mill

completed at great expense
on the

...APPROVED

and with the best ma...
...manufactured, mak...
...n every sense of th...
"A Model Mill."

therefore in a position
the public a **Superior**
of Flour.

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and I have no fear bu...
...lt will be eminently
...tory.

...d for good hard Wheat

...lour, Bran, Shorts, etc.
...ale wholesale & retail

ANGUS PLEWES.

...ANNOUNCEMENT

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...Making Business

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a supply of

...CY GOODS

...ice selection of the latest
styles of

...IMMINGS,

...beauty and rare design...
...be surpassed, if even
...lled in Markdale.
...fully yours,

...E. BENSON.
April 7, 1885.

...R SALE.

...of land on easy terms, bein...
...0, con. 12, Holland township...
..., balance splendid timber...
...arn; well watered with never...
...eek. For terms, apply to ...
...erry, Ont., ...241-5...

...PORTANT.

...it or leave New York City...
...xpress and Carriage hire and...
...nd Union Hotel, opposite...
...ral Depot. Elegant rooms...
...t of one million dollars, re...
...and upwards per day...
...Elevator, Resturant supplied...
...Horse cars, stages and elevat...
...depots. Families can live...
...oney at the Grand Union...
...y other first class hotel in...

...D NEGLECT.

...constipated condition...
...is sure to bring...
...at suffering. Burdock...
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...as Neuralgia, Toothache...
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WHY WILL You cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x



"PARNELL."

The well bred Trotting Stallion "PARNELL," sired by Clear Grit, the founder of the family of Clear Grit brothers, dam grand daughter of Imported Glencoe, one of the best thorough bred horses ever brought to the United States, will travel this season for mares by the villages of MAXWELL, DUNDALK, ORCHARD DURHAM and PRICEVILLE, will be home every Saturday. This trotting colt is the true blood of Old Clear Grit. There is no doubt whatever of his being a natural son of Old Clear Grit, which he shows by formation, and broad flat clean legs, with good bone, long pasterns and splendid hoofs, and by his characteristic and undoubted Clear Grit style of trotting. Bred and owned by

JAMES O'BRIEN,
243-45. Of Artemesia.

Clydesdale Jock.

This beautiful dark bay, now nearly three years old is owned by A. & R. T. McGirr of Feversham, and is a fine specimen of heavy draught, possessing heavy bone, sound feet, perfect symmetry, and superior action. He will travel this season as follows:—Leaving his own stable on Monday each week will proceed to Maxwell for noon and via 10 side road and Gordon's Corner's to Geo. Thompson's for night. Tuesday via Durham Corners to Flesherton for noon, and via back line west and out 130 side road to Sam Cunningham's for night. Wednesday by Meaford road to R. Warlings for noon, and to Robert Hawkin's Eugenia for night. Thursday by 9th line to Feversham. Friday by 15th side road to Donald Cameron's for noon, and to McIntyre for night. Saturday by 4th to D. McInnis for noon, thence home to Feversham.

Clear Grit, Jr.

THE PROPERTY OF MR. J. R. TRIMBLE, MARKDALE.

This famous stallion is so well known, and his stock now showing for themselves the excellence of their sire as a stock producer, it is unnecessary to add anything accept that he has won 26 first prizes, 6 Diplomas, and one Silver Medal, which is more laurels than has ever been taken by any other roadster or carriage Stallion of his age in Canada.

The following is his route for the present season: Will leave his own stable on Monday May 4th and proceed by 9th line Euphrasia to Rocklyn for noon, thence by 5th line to Royal Hotel Meaford for night. Tuesday, via Woodford, to American hotel Owen Sound for night. Wednesday will proceed by way of Ingle's Falls, Kilsyth, Tiplin's and Allenford to Queen's Hotel Tara for night. Thursday, via Dobington and Irwin's to Maxwell's Hotel Chesley, for the night. Friday via Desboro, and Sauble to Williamsford Station for night. Saturday to his own stable where he will remain until the following Monday morning.

Young Messenger Clyde.

Young Messenger Clyde is 7 years old, was bred by Mr. Henry White of Mono. is very highly spoken of by those who know him since he was a colt as may be seen by testimonials on large posters. He will travel this season as follows: Leave his own stable, Mansion House on Monday May 4th, and proceed by way of Barhead Mills, H McKee's, Thos. Anderson's and Traverston to Townsend's for night. Tuesday via 12th con. Glenelg and 2nd con. east Garafraxa road and by Stewart's corner Bentinck and to John McLean's for night. Wednesday by Rocky Saugeen thence east to Wm. Ritchie's corner, and south to 5th con Glenelg and by 5th to Geo. Anderson's for night. Thursday along 5th to Wm. Patterson's town line Artemesia and Glenelg, and via Stone's to Snell's corner, and up 6th con. to Jas. Ryan's for night. Friday via Irish Lake to his own stable until the following Monday. Mr. James Bryan, Markdale Agent.

Young Wanderer.

This animal owned by Mr. Robt. Freeborn, is now five years old is one of the best horses of his class travelling this district, and is considered by competent judges *the best* Canadian bred Draught Stallion owned in this County. The following is his route according to bills: Monday will proceed from his own stable lot 41 con. 1 west T. & S. Road Holland via Holland Centre, Farley's corners, Andw. Irwin's and Massie to Wm. Norton's for night, Tuesday via Lily Oak, Halbert's corners, F. Taylors and 11th line Euphrasia to Walter Taylors for night. Wednesday by way of Basswood Tavern and Vandeleur to Flesherton for night. Thursday by back line west through Snell's neighborhood and out Nesbitt's sideroad to Revere hotel Markdale for night. Friday via Barrhead mills, John McFarlane's, 10th line Glenelg and Jas. Bell's to Andrew Freeborn's for night Saturday by Berkeley home, where he will remain until the following Monday.

MCGREGOR & PARKE'S Carbolic Cerate is invaluable for Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a hea'ing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bro's. 2

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment, on 25th April 1885.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of Council read and confirmed.

The clerk was ordered to ask advice from County Treasurer, concerning 3 acres of land sold for arrears of taxes and supposed to be improperly described.

Mr. Shepherdson was authorized to make improvement on 11th line hill.

The following named gentlemen were appointed Poundkeepers and Fenceviewers, viz: Poundkeepers, A. McKewen, N. Hewson, W. Wilson, J. M. Thurston, J. B. Winters, S. Wiley, T. McConnel, J. Wilson 9th line, J. Stitt, T. Brady, N. Curry, R. Elliott, W. N. Artley. Fenceviewers, J. Raby, J. B. Soul, J. K. Reid, N. Hewson, G. Proctor, J. McKenzie, G. Vickers, H. White, T. Ellis. T. Dines, H. Knott, E. Parker, J. Pickerin, F. Burch, J. Perry, J. Cook, G. Richardson, Esq., R. H. Stinson, J. C. Paterson, W. Patton, J. Stinson, Sr., S. Harvey, J. Curry, J. Manary, R. Elliott, J. Halbert, W. W. Artley, W. Dayman.

By-law No. 349 appointing Pathmasters, Poundkeepers, and Fenceviewrs, was carried through the different stages and passed.

The Reeve and Mr. Hurd were appointed to get improvements made on deviation road at 6 & 7 side line.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to C. W. Rutledge, Markdale the sum of $38.00 printing and publishing up to date.

The Reeve's orders, were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows viz: R Dunlop, $20.00, transcribing and preparing the last years minutes of council for printer; John Blain, $27, ballance of contract of building bridge; A. H. McLean, $1.00, repairing bridge on valey road; W. Milligan, $4.64, taxes charged in error; W. Cartwright $4, statute labor charged though performed.

On motion of Messrs. Shepherdson, and Boyd, the council adjourned until 10 o'clock a.m., on Saturday, 30th May next, and then to meet as a court of Revision.

ROBT. DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Assessment of Artemesia, for 85

Total assessment of real and personal property. $1,077,680; Population, 3,770, Increase, 10; Cattle, 4,892, Increase 182; Sheep, 4,457, Increase 168; Hogs, 1,228, Decrease, 42; Horses, 1,278, Increase 102; Births, 81, Decrease, 9; Deaths, 31, Decrease 2; Number of resident ratepayers, 821, Increase, 7; Number of Non-resident ratepayers, 48, Increase 8; Acres of Non-resident land assessed, 2,485, Decrease 788; Fall wheat 676, Decrease, 264; Number of ratepayers on the roll, 870, Increase, 16; Methodist ratepayers, 378, Increase 18; Presbyterian ratepayers, 243, Increase, 9; Church of England ratepayers, 75, Decrease, 2; Baptists ratepayers 88, Increase, 8; Church of Rome ratepayers, 35, Decrease, 9; Disciples, rate payers, 4, Increase, 1.

JOHN WHITBY, Assessor.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

IN MEMORIAM.

LINES BY MISS S. J. WHITE, CHATSWORTH IRELAND, TO THE MEMORY OF THOMAS JOHN STINSON, WHO DIED OCT. 21ST, 1884, AGED 13 YEARS 2 WEEKS AND 3 DAYS.

The hopes which in life's morning shine,
However high and fair and bright;
Oft in their early hours decline,
More oft' than at meredian hight,
And bow before the untimely blast,
Sorrow all around to cast.

Just in the morning of his day
Our brother's sun went down to shine
Henceforth in a land where no decay,
Nor sun can reach, O, fair the clime.

So we may not mourn, but look above,
Though the way to the tomb was sad and drear,
It was lit by the lamp of a Saviour's love,
Never dying love which alone can cheer,
Safe now in the Shepherd's fold,
Over there he does behold
Never fading bliss untold.

Lum Smith On "Dr" W. H. Hale.

The current issue of the Philadelphia *Herald*, edited by Lum Smith, is undoubtedly the best ever issued. The fearless exposure of W. H. Hale, "M. D.," of so-called *Health and Home*, Washington, D. C., and of "Dr." Petzold, Baltimore, Md., are the leading articles, and will no doubt prove of incalculable benefit to the press and public. The Reading (Pa.) *Daily Times* editorially endorses Mr. Smith as follows: "Wherever you see Lum Smith, editor of the Philadelphia *Herald*, being abused in any paper, just make up your mind that he has trodden upon the toes of some pernicious newspaper publisher or rank fraud. Mr. Smith makes his business to expose this class to the public gaze and no better evidence could be given that he is administering the right kind of medicine to operate, than the frantic kicks of his victims. Let them howl."

A WIDE SPREAD EVIL.

The great source of consumption and of ugly sores is scrofula in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the entire system and cure scrofula, as well as the more common blood humors.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

A GOLDEN OPINION.

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, declares that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

Professor: "Why does a duck put his head under water?" *Pupil*: "For divers reason." *Professor*: "Why does he go on land?" *Pupil*: "For sundry reasons." *Professor*: "Next, you may tell us why a duck puts his head under water?" *2nd Pupil*: "To liquidate his bill." *Professor*: "And why does he go on land?" *2nd Pupil*: "To make a run on the bank."

EASILY CAUGHT.

It is very easily to catch cold, but not so easy to cure it unless you use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best remedy for all throat, bronchial and lung troubles, coughs, colds and consumptive tendencies.

STANDARD 3 months for 25 c

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS,
CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES,
PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James C. Russell,
Watchmaker, Jeweller,
217-269 Flesherton.

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MORTGAGE SALE

OF valuable farm property in the township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, under power of sale contained in a mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale. There will be offered for sale by public auction at the Revere Hotel, **Thornbury**, on Friday, the

22nd day of May A. D. 1885,

at 2 p. m., all that certain parcel or tract of land situated in the township of Euphrasia, containing one hundred acres more or less, composed of the East half of Lot number nineteen, in the twelfth Concession of the said township. There are said to be upon the premises a log house and barn; the soil clay loam; thirty-three acres said to be cleared, the balance well timbered with hardwood.

This property will be sold subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

For further particulars, apply to

E. M. CHADWICK,
Vendors' Solicitor.

BEATTY, CHADWICK BLACKSTOCK & GALT

No. 58 Wellington Street East, Toronto.

Dated this 17th day of April A. D. 1884. 241-44.

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MORTGAGE SALE.

OF a valuable 50 acre Farm in the Township of Holland, being Lot 68, Range 1 South West of Toronto and Sydenham Road **at the Revere Hotel, Markdale, on Tuesday, May 5th,** at one o'clock p. m. About 40 acres cleared, fenced and free from stumps, remainder hardwood bush. The soil is a good loam. Close to Berkeley Station, on T. G. & B. R. R. For further particulars see posters, or apply to the Auctioneer, Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to HENDERSON & SMALL, Vendors' Solicitors, Toronto.

Toronto 16th April, 1885. 241-42

NOTE LOST.

A NOTE of $24.00, drawn by F. Kempt of Holland Centre, in favor of R. A. Scott, due about next June. Any person finding same will please leave it at the STANDARD office, Markdale. All parties are hereby warned against purchasing said note, as payment has been stopped.

242-44. MRS. R. A. SCOTT.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has a large quantity of Cedar Shingles of the best quality at Sparling's Mill, near Vandeleur, for Sale.

JOHN WEBER,
Vandeleur.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. 242-4

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
Strathnairn, P. O., Owner.

143-tf.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Upon opening the meeting Brother Gardner fined Elder Toots $300 for breaking a lamp chimney with his elbow, and then announced the fact that the Hon. Overplus Boggs, of Delaware, was in the anteroom and waiting to deliver his celebrated lecture on "Will the Coming Man Shoot Off His Mouth?" The reception committee went out to escort the great man in, but presently returned with the statement that he was lying on the bench in a deep stupor, and that he had evidently been drinking heavily.

"De committee, assisted by Giveadam Jones," said the President, "will escort de lecturer down stairs in de most convenient manner, an' when he has reached de alley dosh it will be de dooty of de committee to see dat the occashun be made a memorable one in his diary fur 1885.'

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

The Secretary announced the following official report from the branch club at Petersburg, Va.:

The name of this club is "The Anti-Liars," and we have 124 active members. Our financial policy has been to fine each member $1 for every lie told. At the end of eighteen months we counted up and found we had taken in $1 80. Eli Perkins came here to lecture before our Y. M. C. A., and after the lecture we made him an honorary member and in less than forty minutes we took in over $900.

CONSIDER GREENLEAF.

P. S.—Do you know any other person who would be as profitable to us as an honorary member as Eli? If so, who?

AT MONTGOMERY.

The branch at Montgomery, Ala., which entitles itself "The Spartan Fathers from Sparta," reported a membership of 288, which is a gain of sixty-two in three months. The club was working very harmoniously, and the only dark shadow on the horizon was cast by the White Man's Drug Store Club, of the same city. This latter club had the whole field to itself for years, and was now intensely jealous of its young but sturdy rival, and had made threats of blowing up Sparta Hall to wipe out competition.

MANY THANKS.

The following communication was then read in a tremulous voice:

ANDERSON, S. C., April 10, '85.

Bro. Gardner:

At the last meeting of our club, which is called "The Heroic Whitewash Society," our Secretary read an account of your temporary illness, and the club at once passed the following resolution:

"Resolved: That it is the sense of this meeting that Brother Gardner should soon recover his health, but if Providence directs that he be stricken down and gathered into the arms of death, this club stands ready to donate $60 for one of the biggest funerals ever held in America."

There is very little lime to be had in this locality, and we have to do a great deal of our whitewashing with lamp-black. What rates can you give us on a car load of fall lime, warranted free from all rust or insects?

FAR OFF SMITH, Secretary.

The President returned what he called his "inflammatory thanks" for the resolution of sympathy, and the Secretary was directed to make the very lowest rates on lime, and throw in two dozen whitewash brushes.

FAIR WARNING.

A communication from Memphis gave information that Division John Smith, an honorary member of the club, was advertising to cure consumption by the laying on of hands, and in order to fill his purse was making all colored persons within ten miles of him believe that they had the fell disease.

A communication from Richmond, Va., likewise announced that Prof. Phosphate Wellington, another honorary member, was practicing as a fortune-teller, and everyone who paid him fifty cents was given so much good luck that work at $1 a day was no longer an object.

The Secretary was directed to warn both members in a large, bold hand, and red ink, that they must at once quit such business or suffer expulsion, and Brother Gardner added, for the benefit of his hearers:

"When members am sick a straight-out-dose, by a straight-out-doctor, will either cure or kill. You git yer money's worf, no matter which way it goes. We can't countenance no member imposin' on human natur' by pawin' around for two-shillin' a paw. As fur de bizness of tellin' fortunes, we all know de past an' kin guess clus 'nuff de fucher to keep an extra vest-buckle whar' we kin find it any time de old one gives out."

SENT TO NOVA SCOTIA.

Trustee Pullback was then informed that he was to be sent to Cornwallis, Nova Scotia, to organize a branch club, to be called "The P. D. Q. Colored Advisers."

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It Was the Trimmings.

"Blessed shade of Saint Crœsus!" howled old Hyson, when Mrs. H——'s millinery bill came in. "Bank of the Universe! $68 for a bonnet!"

"Yes, dear," she said so sweetly, "these are the days of Jeffersonian simplicity. The bonnet only cost $1.50; the rest is for the trimmings."

And the old man grinned and paid the bill without a murmur.

———):o:(———

Mother (severely)—Johnnie, you bad boy, you have eaten your little brother's candy. Didn't I share it equally between you? Couldn't you be content with your own and leave your little brother his share? Johnnie (whimperingly)—Yes, but didn't you tell me the other day that I was older and bigger than my brother and must always take his part?"

Map of the North-West.



MAP OF THE NORTH WEST.

In order to give our readers the best idea possible in regard to the present North-West Rebellion we have procured an excellent map of the whole Territory, which is published herewith. The map will be well worth preserving for future reference during the present unfortunate disruption, as all the principal places of interest are clearly marked out and can be traced at once. The Province of Manitoba is not disturbed by this rebellion, but it is laid down on the map, so as to give a better idea of the whole. It will be seen that Winnipeg is located in the south east corner, and from here the Canadian Pacific Railway stretches clear across the country to the rocky Mountains, and along it the men and supplies are easily transported to the nearest possible points. Qu'Appelle (pronounced Kapelle) Station lies a few miles east of Regina, and from here the trail extends across the vast prairies for many hundreds of miles. There is no railway north of this, and it is from this station that the volunteers took their long, dreary march towards Clarke's Crossing and on to Batouche. About midway between Clarke's Crossing and Batouche, is Fish Creek, where the first fierce bloody engagement with the rebels took place. The distance to traverse in this march was nearly 200 miles.

Beyond this lies Frog Lake, made memorable by the bloody work there at the very outset. North-west from this lies Battleford, at one time the capital of the north-west, and a point of much interest a few weeks ago because of the besieged condition of the white settlers there until the longed-for relief came. Fort Pitt, also now memorable because of the massacre there, lies still farther west on the Saskatchewan River, and Fort Saskatchewan and Edmonton are at the extreme north-western extremity. As these points all lie in the territory peopled by the disaffected Indians and Halfbreeds, there is a dread possibility that much stirring news may yet come from them.

At Medicine Hat, on the main line of the C. P. Railway the South Saskatchewan river crosses the road, and from here ammunition and supplies are being transported by river steamers to Clark's Crossing, and other points in the far interior. It was on this river that the steamer Northcote was struck with the cargo of first supplies to Gen. Middleton, causing such a long delay in the expected attack on Riel's entrenchments at Batouche. The river is very crooked, and filled with many sand-bars, very annoying and dangerous to navigation. When the ice first leaves, the river is at its lowest, but then a good deal during May and June.

The following tables of distances may help to give some idea of the extent of country now being traversed: From Winnipeg to Regina by railway, 356 miles; Regina to Batouche, about 250 miles. The Saskatchewan River, including its two branches, starting from Lake Winnipeg, is navigable for a distance of 2,200 miles. From Edmonton to the nearest point on the railway south is about 200 miles. From Swift Current station to the South Saskatchewan river, where the supplies are being now shipped, is 25 miles.

The line of telegraph laid down on the map from Winnipeg to Humboldt does not now exist. Such a line was built and in operation some years ago, but it is down now. The present line in operation is via Qu'Appelle and thence along the line of railway.

———):o:(———

Dodging the Nihilists.

Curious stories, based on the alleged fear of the Czar of Russia to show himself in public among his faithful subjects, are by no means rare, but the following account of one of His Majesty's subterfuges for eluding the danger of a Nihilist attack is, perhaps, the most authentic of any that have been published. It emanates from a correspondent of the *Internationale*, and is dated "St. Petersburg, September 17, 1883:"—"The inhabitants of this city were lately excited at the news of a very unexpected event. It was stated that the Emperor had at last made up his mind to come to St. Petersburg. He had been sent with only a small escort in an open caleche on the Nevski Perspective. People have become so unaccustomed to regard St. Petersburg as an imperial residence that, in spite of the assertions of the newspapers, no one at first placed any credit in the report. The next day, however, the Czar's promenade was repeated, and even incredulous people were convinced. His Majesty's partizans went into ecstasies and exclaimed, 'You see that Alexander III. is no coward, as his enemies pretend.' Alas! the illusions of the faithful and the wonder of the populace were of short duration. It soon transpired that it was not the Emperor who was seated on the cushions of the caleche, but a wax figure dressed in the imperial uniform, its face bearing a wonderful resemblance to the features of the sovereign. The Czar's consent to this mockery had been obtained by ingenious officials, who pointed out that his cowardice was daily becoming more evident to the people, and that it was absolutely necessary to redeem his fallen prestige. At last he gave in to these arguments, and the figure was made in secret. It is a perfect likeness, and the movements of the head to the right and the left complete the illusion. At the sight of the masterpiece the Czar is said to have embraced Tolstoi, exclaiming, 'At last I can show myself to the nation without fear of the Terrorists. Let them blow up my carriage if they dare.' A similar story was told of the late Emperor, except that in his case the wax figure was sent on in a so-called imperial train to test the safety of the railway line, while the real Czar travelled in a train composed of baggage forgons."



LOCK OF RED HAIR.

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED.)

y who, had sunk into a chair at the of the bed, alone was dry- She felt a tight choking sensation throat, but could find no relief in As she sat, staring in front of mumming and wrestling with her spirit, suddenly her eyes fell upon bjects which enchained and fascin- them. For an instant she sat in less horror, then, awakening to celligence in a moment, and utter- piercing scream, she threw herself her knees and grasped them in her

ood Heavens, dear Miss Lucy." Mrs. Mitchell, thinking it was an rical attack, and hurrying towards don't give way like this!"

their great astonishment, she sprang feet, her eyes blazing with excit-

ome close to me, all of you. Mrs. ell, don't let one of them leave the

o, no, dear miss; we are all here!" ee—see what I hold in my hand!" e women pressed round her.

Why, it's master's pencil-case!" de- Fanny.

And this?" continued Lucy.

That looks like a lock of red hair. re can it have come from? What it mean?"

t means," cried Lucy, groaning with ish, "that your poor mistress has murdered!"

Murdered!" exclaimed every one.— , cruelly murdered!"

But by whom?"—"By her husband." Oh, dear Miss Lucy, think what a iful thing you are saying!" cried Mrs. ell, fearing for her reason. "What an you have of what you say?"

These!" replied Lucy harshly.

But what do they amount to?" er no doubt left his pencil-case with

I am certain he did not; I saw him it into his pocket just before he the house. I told him the ring was ; and, see, it has broken through in this very room. Providence has ed it so that this terrible crime may rought home to him. The red hair I ot understand at present—I suspect part of some disguise that he has ; but no doubt an explanation will

But what ought we to do?" inquired Mitchell, her ruddy face pale with

I cannot think. Let us send for or Maurice and take his advice. But thing I implore you all to promise by the love you bore your poor mis- ; and that is that you will keep the et of her death faithfully until Doctor rice arrives. I am certain in my own d that a fearful crime has been com- d here; but I cannot convince you yself; he will help me when he . Now, Mrs. Mitchell, will you use?"

Indeed I will!" cried Mrs. Mitchell, hom Lucy's resolute tone had pro- d a great effect. "Oh, Miss Lucy, gin to fear you are clearer-sighted than re! My poor, poor mistress?"

Emily, Fanny, Harriet, you will do ame, will you not? You all loved mistress."

Ay that we did! We've lost our best d," cried Emily, the spokeswoman. Mrs. Mitchell has done so, I promise

And I," "And I," said the two others nly.

Now two of you go and fetch Doctor rice. Don't wait for him; merely e word that he is wanted here at once; Mrs. Mitchell, lock up this fearful , and let me go away and think."

he old woman did as she was directed, ing at Lucy with a sad questioning ex- ion, and then followed the weeping ants down-stairs, shaking her head rnfully.

Poor Miss Lucy!" she thought. "I she could cry; it's not natural for her ke it so hard like; I fear me she will way soon. I shall be thankful to see or Maurice."

Meanwhile, Lucy was walking up and n her room, endeavoring to calm her- to think rationally of the fearful oc- rence that had taken place, and to find e method of elucidating the mystery. s. Richmond had been in the house ing the night she was perfectly con- ed, and that he had in some way hasten- the death was also a foregone conclus- ; but beyond that everything was dark obscure.

Thank Heaven, I have a friend near " she thought. "I should go mad this terrible trouble if I had no one to ult. How hard it seems not to have e to mourn for one who I am sure loved dearly! But I must plan and think, when he is brought to justice, there be time to grieve—the cruel, heartless, acherous wretch!" she said to herself. Heaven grant me strength to go ough with it!"

After bathing her aching, burning brow, went down into the breakfast-room to it for Doctor Maurice, taking with her ichmond's letter to his wife, the pencil- , and the mysterious lock of red hair.

CHAPTER VII.

In a very few minutes Doctor Maurice me into the room.

"What is it?" he asked hurriedly. "Is worse?" And then, catching sight of ey's pale, worn face, he stopped sudden- "Heavens! What has happened?" cried. "It is you that are ill; tell me, me what it is."

At the sound of his kind voice, Lucy's rength utterly forsook her, and she uld have fallen had he not caught her his arms.

"My darling," he cried, forgetting everything but that she was suffering, and that he loved her, "tell me your trouble! I love you so dearly that I could devote my whole life to your happiness if you would let me."

"Oh, hush, hush, for pity's sake!" Lucy cried shrinking from him, and covering her face with her hands. "This is not the time to think of ourselves!"

And then she told him, with many breaks, and in a tremulous tone, all that had occurred.

The Doctor's horror and indignation knew no bounds, for he agreed unhesitatingly with Lucy in suspecting Edgar.

"Let me see the pencil-case and hair," he said.

Now, although Lucy had mentioned the lock of hair to him, she had said nothing about the color; the pencil-case, in her opinion, was much more important as evidence.

Directly his eye fell upon it, he started, and cried excitedly—

"Good Heavens! The ghost! This then is an explanation of it! Oh, the cruel, cowardly villain!"

"What do you mean?" eagerly asked Lucy, for a moment bewildered by his manner.

"Do you not see? This man has impersonated the ghost; and, in order to still further terrify his unsuspecting victim, he has disguised himself by wearing red hair. You remember she told us, poor thing, that he was perfectly aware of her strange, morbid antipathy?"

"Then the sound I heard in the passage is explained."

"Certainly it is!"

"Oh, what shall we do?" cried Lucy? "How are we to bring it home to him Help me, Doctor Maurice; pray think for me."

"I will do my very utmost to help you," he said gravely, "not only for your sake, but for the sake of justice; only you must trust me implicitly and believe I would give my life to save you from pain and sorrow. In the first place," he continued, "I must go up-stairs to the room with Mrs. Mitchell, and in a few minutes I will rejoin you here."

When he returned, his face was pale, and wore a very serious expression.

"She evidently died in a fit, poor creature, induced by excessive terror. She must have suffered horribly at the last. Now," he said to Mrs. Mitchell, who had followed him into the room, "let me see the servants; I wish to speak to them." When they were all assembled, he said, "I have just been to see the body of your poor mistress, and have no doubt whatever that her death was caused by an awful fright of some kind. You all know how ill she was a few days ago, after having seen, as she believed, a ghost. I said at that time, should anything of the sort occur again, I believed that the consequences would be very serious. Now I am firmly persuaded that no ghost ever appeared to your mistress; but that your master, for some wicked reason of his own, disguised himself by wearing red hair, and so succeeded in frightening her to death."

"But, sir," said Emily respectfully, "if master was here last night, how could we have received a letter from him this morning, dated from Boulogne?"

"That I cannot understand at present; and, as I don't feel at all able myself to solve this terrible mystery, I am going to telegraph at once to Scotland Yard; and, in a few hours a detective will be here. Until he comes, keep as silent as you have been about your mistress's death, and be particularly careful not to mention it to any of the out-door men-servants."

When they had left the room, the Doctor asked Lucy to break the seal and read the letter.

"We may learn something from it," he said.

It was to this effect—

"My dearest Wife,—I am awfully sorry I am prevented from coming this evening; I am so afraid you will have been anxious. But the fact is it is almost impossible for me to leave for a few days, unless I make up my mind to lose everything. Of course if Miss Starr were not with you, I should come, notwithstanding this; but, as it is, I think it would be weak to do so. Write at once, as I am very anxious for news of you. In great haste.

"Your very loving "EDGAR.

"I suppose there is no doubt this is Richmond's handwriting?" inquired Doctor Maurice.

"Yes, I am certain of that."

"Well, it is of no use our bewildering our brains unnecessarily. I will telegraph to Scotland Yard immediately, and we must be guided by what the detective will advise. I will return in the afternoon and, in the meantime, you must try and be as cool and quiet as you can, and have Mrs. Mitchell to sit with you. Good-bye for a few hours." He pressed her hand, looked lovingly and pityingly at her and left the room.

All day Lucy remained alone, restless and miserable; she did not send for Mrs. Mitchell, as she felt the old woman's garrulous lamentations would be more than she could bear. Every now and then the remembrance of Doctor Maurice's words and manner broke through the gloom; but she would not allow herself any comfort, and resolutely turned her thoughts in another direction.

In this way the dreary day passed, until, late in the afternoon, Doctor Maurice arrived; and, an hour after, the detective, Mr. Jobson, was announced.

Jobson was a quiet keen-looking man, with a soft, pleasant voice. He was quite unaware of the particulars of the present case, Doctor Maurice's telegram merely stating that a clever detective was wanted at Fernhurst at once. He listened respectfully, and with a most sympathetic expression, to the story; and, after reflecting a moment, said—

"I quite believe with you that Mr. Richmond was the cause of his wife's death; but at present we have no conclusive evidence against him."

"But how about the pencil-case and lock of hair, Mr. Jobson? Surely they are very suspicious?"

"But suspicious circumstances are not sufficient, think goodness, to justify a charge of murder! And then, again, though, mind you, I myself feel convinced of the truth of what you say, and believe I shall find means of proving it, no jury would think anything of the pencil-case evidence. Miss Starr herself admits that the ring which held it to the chain was nearly worn through; what so likely, they would say, but that it fell off directly he left you, that Mrs. Richmond saw it, picked it up, and took it to her room? The lock of red hair is very much the more important evidence of the two, as that certainly indicates that some man was in her room that night. It is, you see," he said as he examined it, "a portion of a theatrical beard with straight hair, which, as it has no foundation, has evidently been stuck upon the face with spirit-gum in different portions; the gum here has failed, and the lock has fallen off. I have seen so many of these things that I can tell at once what they are. It is necessary in these cases to know everything," he continued.

"Does Mr. Richmond benefit pecuniarily by his wife's death? And did he seem attached to her?"

"I can answer 'Yes,' to both of those questions," replied Lucy. "Mrs. Richmond had ten thousand pounds a year, entirely at her own disposal; and I believe she has left it all to him. And he certainly seemed devoted to her."

"Ah, that makes it more difficult for us," remaked Jobson, cheerfully; "but there was clearly a motive for wishing the poor lady dead! Now, sir, if you please, I should like to go up-stairs; and then, after that, to make a careful examination of the house and grounds. If we could find such a thing as a footprint, it would be worth something to us as evidence; but I don't suppose we shall. He is evidently an artful fellow; those letters prove that."

"Ah, yes, Mr. Jobson! How do you account for them? They completly baffled us."

"Very likely," he answered drily; "but they are in reality easily seen through. He must have had a confederate at Boulogne. You say he told you not to expect answers to your letters for four days; that would just give them time to send them backwards and forwards. My firm impression is that he has never left England."

"Good heavens!" cried John Maurice. "What a horrible scheme!"

"Yes, it's a very queer case," said Jobson gravely. "I don't know that I ever met a queerer. And, now, sir, if you please, I am ready."

When they came back, Jobson looked unmistakably puzzled.

"I can't find a trace of any kind," he said. "I must go into the garden and smoke a pipe and think. In case any of the men see me," he added, by way of caution, "you had better say Mrs. Richmond is worse, and I am a consulting physician from London. You can keep them out of the kitchen too by stating that the house must be quiet; for I am afraid, if you give the women much chance of talking, the secret will not be safe. How they have kept it all this time I cannot imagine; they must be a very unusual sort of females, and it's of the utmost importance it should not be known, for I am very much mistaken if Richmond has ever left the neighbourhood."

With that he went out; and Doctor Maurice and Lucy saw him pacing gravely up and down the garden for over half an hour. Watching him silently, they at last saw him suddenly stop, then turn toward the house, and walk rapidly in their direction.

"He has hit upon something," remarked Doctor Maurice; and then they waited breathless with anticipation,

Jobson came in with a look of triumph in his eyes.

"I think I see my way clear now," he began, "though perhaps you and the young lady may object to the means we must employ. However my motto is, 'Treachery should be met with treachery.'"

"But what do you want us to do?" asked Doctor Maurice eagerly.

"Why, this—and I see no other way of fixing it on him—for I suppose, sir, no doctor would hesitate to say Mrs. Richmond died from natural causes?"

"Certainly; I should have said so myself, had I not known of these suspicious circumstances."

"Well, then, our only chance is to get him to criminate himself; and I think that may be done in this way. You, Miss Starr, must write a letter to him, saying that his wife is very much worse, in consequence of another appearance of the ghost, and that Doctor Maurice believes if any such thing should happen again, in her present shattered state of nerves, the result might be fatal. Then add that you are compelled to go home on Friday for a few days by the 5.30 afternoon train, and that Mrs. Mitchell is confined to her bed with acute rheumatism. You must urge him, in these circumstances, to return before night on Friday, as none of the younger servants will consent to remain in Mrs. Richmond's room, and she has absolutely refused to have a strange nurse."

"And what do you expect will be the result of this letter?" inquired Doctor Maurice.

"I firmly believe we shall have an answer from him, saying that he will arrive here shortly after Miss Starr has started; and then that he will come in the night, feeling sure that the coast is clear, to finish his fearful work. I suppose further that Miss Starr should really leave by the 5.30 train, which stops at Maltham, five miles from here, taking her ticket for London, and that she should get out at Maltham, and return to this house by another direction."

"Well, and what then?"

"Then, sir, I advise that we should conceal ourselves in the bedroom at night and wait to see what may happen. Positively catching him in the act is the only chance I see of detecting him. The poor lady's body must be removed to another room."

"But why should Miss Starr really leave here?" Doctor Maurice asked.

"Because I expect he will watch in some way to make sure she is absent before he ventures here. I presume he had means of ascertaining that you were not in the room last night, Miss Starr?"

"By watching he could have seen the light in my room, and I sat at my window for some time before lying down on my bed. He might also have heard us saying good night if he had listened—everything was so still, and, the lower rooms not being lofty, the windows are not far from the ground."

"Then he probably waited until he felt sure you were safely asleep before he entered the house. Now what do you say to my plan?"

"It is a fearful course to have to adopt," answered Doctor Maurice; "but I see no other way of accomplishing our ends."

"But," cried Lucy, "it seems so degrading to spread such an awful trap! Cannot we do our dear friend justice without so much deceit and falsehood?"

"I can think of no other way," replied Jobson coldly. "Of course it would be pleasanter to go through the world without dissimulation of any kind; but society must be protected, and it seems in such a case as this that the end will quite justify the means. It would be straining honour too far to shield such a ruffian as this!"

"I must own I agree with Mr. Jobson," said Doctor Maurice gravely, "though I grieve from my heart that you should be mixed up in such a horrible affair."

"Then I will do as you wish," Lucy agreed, with a shudder. "I am sure you would not counsel anything you felt to be wrong; but you must tell me exactly what to say; I am quite incapable of collecting my thoughts."

Even Jobson looked at her with pitying interest as he said—

"It does seem hard on a young lady like you; but it cannot be helped; any one else writing would at once arouse Richmond's suspicions."

Lucy sat down, and, with a hand which she vainly endeavoured to steady, at their dictation wrote the following letter—

"Dear Mr. Richmond,—Pray come home at once. Your poor wife is much worse. She had another attack last night, and was found this morning insensible. I am compelled to go home on Friday for a day or two, and Mrs. Mitchell is ill in bed and cannot be moved. Let nothing prevent your coming before night, as all the young servants are so dreadfully nervous. They have positively refused to remain in Mrs. Richmond's room, and we cannot induce her to have a strange nurse. Doctor Maurice says another attack of the same sort would most likely prove fatal. I leave by the 5.30 train. I trust you will manage to be here before I start.

"In great haste, yours faithfully,
"LUCY STARR."

"Now," said Jobson, "I will wish you good-night. I will post this on my way to Lulmouth, and, if you should want me, you will find me at the Imperial Hotel; but I shall be round here early in the morning."

He bowed respectfully, and left them. For a few minutes they kept complete silence; and then Doctor Maurice said hesitatingly—

"Dear Miss Starr, I cannot go to-night without one word from you. I spoke impulsively this morning; had I known the dreadful trouble you were in, I would have waited; but now, having spoken, I cannot rest without some assurance from you. The happiness of my whole life hangs upon your answer. Ah, if you knew how deeply I love you, you would forgive me!"

"Oh, Doctor John," cried Lucy, bursting into tears, "don't press me for an answer now; it is disloyalty to my poor friend to think of myself now."

"But," persisted John gently, "may I speak to you again when brighter times have come for both of us, as please Heaven they will?"

"I feel as if I should never know a moment's peace again," sobbed Lucy; "but if I ever should," she murmured "dear Doctor Maurice, you may speak."

"Heaven bless and comfort you, my darling!" he cried; and then, taking her hand and kissing it lovingly, he went away.

"How happy I might have been, thought poor Lucy; "but now a cloud has come over my life which nothing can dispel!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.

How Children are Utilized South.

A gentleman who came through Lancaster County, S. C., recently found in his route a very pretty little girl, about 6 years of age, harnessed with a rope to a light guano distributer and very contentedly plodding along with it, while a sister about 3 years old managed the machine, the two doing the work of a full hand. They were asked why they did not change places, when the smallest one explained that she was too little to reach the handles. Both were cheerful and happy and interested in their work, and their father, who was ploughing in the same field, kept a paternal eye on them.

There are fifty-two widows in the little town of Prospect, Me.

YANKEE NOTIONS.

Portland's public library contains thirty thousand volumes.

New Haven, Conn., supports, after fashion, 135 lawyers.

A Brecton grocery-shop sold six hundred dozen eggs at retail the other day.

Amherst agricultural college students are caring for seventy-five thousand cabbage plants

An Easton, Mass., man put one thousand eggs in an incubator and the result was one chicken.

About thirty thousand bushels of Virginia oysters have recently been bedded near East Providence, R.I.

Jotham Johnson, of Durham, Me., read a newspaper without the aid of glasses on his one hundredth birthday.

W. K. Plumer, of Newbury, recently bought at an auction a warming-pan 157 years old for 37 cents.

Aunt Nancy Lindsay, of Double Beach, Conn., has made a list of 2,248 words from the letters in the word "incomprehensibility."

A Nashua, N.H., concern has just deluged the country with thirteen million spring circulars, which were distributed in twenty-seven thousand packages.

John Snow, a Bath, Me., expressman has an old whip which has seen seventy years of service. It was used on the first stage ever drawn into Bath.

Richard H. Gladwin, of Moodus, Conn., has a cow which gave birth to a calf recently which had no tail nor eyes. The calf is healthy, and otherwise perfectly formed.

Henry Curtis, a Stratford, Conn., nonogenarian, has always lived in the same house in which he was born in 1795. He served in the militia in 1812, and remembers every president except Washington.

The Swallow's Marvelous Speed

Among all the migrants, the swallow has, perhaps, attracted most attention in all ages and countries. It arrives in Sussex villages with remarkable punctuality; none of the migrants perform their journeys more rapidly than the swallows and their congeners. A swift with young ones or during migration, covers from 1,500 to 2,000 miles a day. It begins business, feeding its young, about 3 o'clock A. M. and continues it till 9 P. M. At that season, therefore, the swift spends nearly eighteen hours upon the wing, and it has been computed that at the ordinary rate of travelling of this very fast bird, it would circumnavigate the globe in about fourteen days. At a push, if it were making forced flights, the swift would probably keep on the wing, with very brief intervals of rest during fourteen days. The speed of the whole tribe is marvelous, and seems the more so when compared with that of the swiftest of animals that depend for their progressive powers on legs, however many legs they may be furnished with.

The hare is swift, yet in Turner's well-known picture of rain, steam, and speed, the hare's fate is sealed; she will be run over and crushed by the engine rushing in her wake. The swiftest animals soon break down at forty miles an hour, which the swallow unconsciously accomplishes, merrily twittering all the while. All the swallow tribe are found in every part of Great Britain, including Shetland, except the swift, which is not found in those islands.

A Much Governed Community.

I find on examining the record that there are 522 public officers of one sort or other in Bermuda, writes a correspondent from that place—a little more than one-half of all the adult white citizens. And in this I do not count the queen, who is absent. For salaries they get all the way from $15,000—that of the governor—down to nothing at all. The governor sports a cabinet of ministers, about as numerous as President Cleveland's. Then instead of relying on a couple of justices of the peace, as a Connecticut town of the same size would do, they have a court of bankruptcy, an instance court of vice admiralty, a court of general assize, a court of ordinary, and a court of chancery, with their chief and associate justices. Then they indulge in the grand luxury of a regular parliament, with upper and lower house, like those of London, and the forty-six members sit month after month, and they turn out a tremendous code of laws sufficient to govern the empire of Great Britain. And there are two cities, and each city has a full-fledged mayor and board of aldermen and common council. How is that for a government?

How Water may Flash into Ice.

A correspondent of "The Scientific American" says: Three times during the winter I have seen water instantaneously converted into ice. I have read that water could be reduced to a temperature lower than 32 degrees Fahrenheit, and still not form ice, and have seen water raised above 212 degrees Fahrenheit, when, when agitated, suddenly exploded with such force as to nearly empty the vessel containing it. The instantaneous formation of ice I saw in a large tin pail partly filled with water. There was ice on the floor, cups partly filled with water held thick coverings of ice, but the water in the pail was as clear as crystal. Intending to dip a cupful, I accidentally struck the edge of the pail, and quick as a flash of light there shot from the sides of the pail towards the center, long, slender needles of ice, beautifully marked on their edges. These needles in a few seconds grew until the water for an inch or so below the surface was closely packed with these delicate shoots, which, when my cup reached them, were easily shattered.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East.
199-251 TORONTO.

J. ASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1941y

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and
DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF
THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
Remember the stand in McNea's block.
W. H. RUTLEDGE.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS.

Farmers will save money by buying their Agricultural Implements from
Legate & Carson,
—AGENTS FOR—
L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton.
A. McGILL, Chatsworth.
BRANTFORD BINDER.
MANN'S BROADCAST SEEDER AND HARROW COMBINED.
Wisner's Spring Tooth Harrow.
SHOW ROOM—Kay's old stand, opposite the STANDARD printing office.
J. H. CARSON. T. LEGATE,
Also agents for the Walker Patent Rack Elevator and Lucas Lock Block.

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers,
—USE—
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe,	Toronto.
Daily er Weekly News,	Toronto.
Daily World	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.



J. J. IRWIN,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.
Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.
CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
Whish will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
198 **J. PLEWES.**

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.
" "	61 "	39 " "
" "	60 "	38 " "
" "	59 "	37 " "
" "	58 "	36 " "
" "	57 "	35 " "

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville. Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville. Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orangeville. Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orangeville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



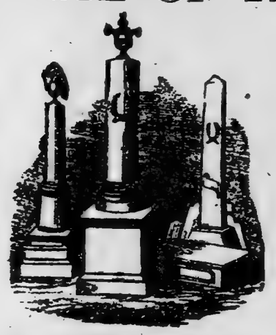
ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM.
Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.
Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.
All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.
Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

DIAN PACIFIC R. R.
VEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
ffect Monday, November 24th, 1884.
GOING NORTH.

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..Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
e Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
.....	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 36 "
rd	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
d.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

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d.. ..	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
.....	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
.....	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
.....	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
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.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
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CASKETS,
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—All kinds of—
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ROBT. ASKIN.



RT S. RAE,
LOR,
ham Street.
KDALE.

OOL TRUSTEES.
is manufacturing an ex-
assortment of
Furniture.
OOL SEATS and DESKS,
SKS, etc., of the latest
approved pattern. Highly
chool Trustees and Teach-
comfort and compactness.
n assortment of Farm and
always on hand. Send for
worth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

YARDS
TORAL
LSAM.
the permanent cure of
Throat, Asthma, Croup,
gh, Bronchitis, and
ng Diseases.
ranteed to give satisfaction.
CO., Proprietors Toronto.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 244. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 14, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

pring Stock
COMPLETE.

Complete Watches.

old and Silver Cases, Ladies and
ts sizes, Waltham, Elgin, Spring-
and Swiss movements, 7, 9, 11
15 Jewelled. Close time-keepers.
rants cover all breakages, for 1
2 years.

32 FINE CLOCKS,
h Thomas & other makes.

DDING RINGS, ACID TEST.

oz. Coin Case, Elgin movement,
. Bal., $12.00.
good Swiss Watch, 15 Jewelled,
er Case, $9.50.

dvertise Actual Present Stock,
I am in a position to give better
ne, time or cash, than any other
ler in this section of Grey Co. Get
tations, compare with mine, and
re my statement. Long warrants
to sell—very often—inferior or
station watches. I hold to the plan
honest representation of every
icle, and give no warrants exceed-
2 years. Cash discount 5 per cent.
worth considerable to every purch-
r.
FFICULT WATCH REPAIRING A Specialty.
LL WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.
W. A. BROWN,
weller, - Markdale.

ocal and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Lovely weather.

A lot of interesting matter crowded out this week.

Mrs. Bloomfield is now visiting her daughter in this village.

For Lath, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Frames and Mouldings, go to Grant & Co.

Mr. Allan McDougal arrived from Port William on Monday.

For Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

There is now good prospects for peace between England and Russia.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

You can get your Roll Flour at Benson's same price as at the mill and delivered to you.

Markdale Cheese factory commenced operations for the season on Tuesday.

Without a doubt Hill Bros. have the cheapest and most stylish dress goods shown in Markdale.

Mrs. Fuller has been paying her daughter Mrs. T. Hill, of this place, a visit recently.

J. R. Trimble has the largest cheap cash and best stock of Boots & Shoes ever offered in Markdale.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

New Tweeds to hand at Hill Bros., which they are selling at 25 cts per yard below regular prices.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

J. R. Trimble has just opened out a large and beautiful stock of Ladies Dress Goods in all the newest style.

A first-class new waggon for sale, very cheap for cash, or easy terms to responsible party. Apply at this office.

Glenelg Council will meet as a court of revision on the 2nd of June, and Holland the 28th May.

For Dressing Cases, Bureaus, Sideboards, Cupboards, Lounges, &c., go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

South Grey Teachers' Association will be held in Flesherton on Thursday and Friday May 28th and 29th next.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Nothing in town to compare with Hats trimmed by Miss Love, (Hull Bros. Milliner,) for style and cheapness.

The cattle fair on Saturday last was not very largely attended as the weather was most inpropitions and the roads very bad.

Wanted Immediately.—An apprentice to wagon making and painting. Apply at once to McArthur Bro's., Dundalk. 143-44

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

J. R. Trimble, has just to hand a fine lot of Carrot, Turnip Clover and Timothy seed, also Flax seed, Flax seed meal, Oil Cake and Seed Corn.

Eggs.—Mamoth Light Brahmas, *pure*, for sale, one dozen for $2 or two dozen for $3. R. Montgomery, Markdale. 242 44

Mr. Wm. Bilby has leased his farm and is gone to take charge of a large farm near Guelph for a Company. His new position is a responsible one and fairly renumerative.

What every body says must be true that J. R. Trimble of the Mamoth House Markdale, keeps the largest best and cheapest stock of goods in Markdale.

Wm. Lucas & Co. have any amount of money to loan on real estate security at 6½ per cent. Call on them before borrowing elsewhere. 238-3m

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Ladies & Gentlemen please call into the Mammoth House Markdale, and see how tastefully Mr. L. J. Thomas has all the new goods arranged, the display is simply immense.

The Hectic Flush, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Express Wagons, Walking Sticks, Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Fishing Tackles, &c., splendid new stock at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Fever colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Miss. N. Reynolds, daughter of Mr. John Reynolds, of Mount Forest, has been successful in passing her examination as an M. D. and won a $60 scholarship, the highest honor given in the college."

A word to the wise: When you require anything in the Grocery or Liquor line, go where you can get the worth of your money; that is at the Original Belfast House, next to Medical Hall.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Mr. M. Sullivan, owner, will run the City Hotel, Markdale.

See Miss Burch's Spring Millinery, choice goods, Wools and Fancy Goods, Dress and Mantle making as usual receives special attention. Eggs taken in exchange. 242-48

Brass Band.—The organization of a band in our village is now a certainty. About $150 has been subscribed towards purchasing instruments, and the prospects are that before the end of May we may hear the "Music of the —— —— horn."

Oxen for Sale.—A well matched pair of oxen rising four years old, well trained. For particulars apply to Geo. Ireton, one mile from Barrhead Mills. 142-44

The excavation for the new Methodist Church is about complete and a heavy force is to commence the mason work early next week. The pushing contractor, Mr. Richards, is determined to move things along with the greatest possible dispatch.

J. R. Trimble has the largest cheapest and robbiest stock of ready made clothing, Tweeds fine shirts ties in fact everything in Gents Furnishings ever brought to Markdale.

Cheap Rates.—On Monday May 25th, tickets will be issued to any point on the C. P. R. at a single fair for the round trip for one day only. Also on May 22, 23, and 25, good to return on 26th inclusive at Fare and One Third on round trip.

J. R. Trimble has received this week New Prints, New Parasols, New Sun Shades, new Ribons, new Gloves, in fact everything new and stylish and cheaper the than cheapest.

The Davison's Hercules Automatic wheat Scourer and Seperator which we noticed last week, and for which our friend Mr. Jas. Plewes, is agent for Ontario, took first prize medal and highest award at the World's Fair, New Orleans, May 12th 1885.

W. J. McFarland is now in Toronto passing through the customs the second shipment of *Dress Goods*, Swiss Embroideries, Laces and Silks, Direct Importations from Manchester, England.

Mr. Simon Plewes, brother of Mr. Angus Plewes, proprietor of Markdale Victor Roller Flour Mill, has purchased Creemore mill and will put in rolls and fully overhaul that mill forthwith Mr. S. Plewes is a thorough first class miller, and we hope to see him successful in his new undertaking.

Wanted to purchased 4 or 5 car loads good large sound potatoes for which the highest market price will be paid in cash, must be delivered inside the next 8 or 10 days, J. R. Trimble.

Received this week, a line of fine Waltham movements, with my own name on. Prices close for cash, also Screw-bezel and Dust-proof watch cases Ladies necklets best roll plate. Large stock best makes of mouth-orgons. W. A. Brown, Markdale.

Excellent Opening.—The ½ acre lot opposite the Town Hall, Rocklyn, upon which a very comfortable dwelling house and a convenient shoe-shop are erected, can now be bought cheap, and on easy terms of payment. It is an excellent location for a shoe-maker, blacksmith, or other tradesmen. Apply to W. H. Dodson, Rocklyn.

Please note that W. J. McFarland has no shoddy second-hand shop-worn goods, that have been handled and auctioned around the country for months, and have grown gray, and in their old age seek to find a resting place among the people of Markdale and neighborhood.

A case of Canadian Long Clear Bacon just opened out at Benson's for 10 cents per lb., 9 cents by the side; cheapest and best in town. Another lie nailed: In last week's issue a local appeared, that the best brands of liquors were always kept on hand at a certain liquor store down town. The whole country and village wanted to know from one of the Benson boys if they had sold out their business. 'Nuff said.

The population of Owen Sound is 5,317, an increase over last year of 662. The total assessment is $1,544,598, being an increase of $130,160 over last year.

Corner Stone.—The laying of the Corner Stone of the Methodist Church here on the 25th promises to be an occasion of more than ordinary interest. Mr. Warring Kennedy of Toronto has kindly concented to be present for that purpose, and will lay the stone at three o'clock when free will offering will be made by those present. The Bazar will be extensive, and the concert in the evening will doubtless be a rich treat.

Did you ever notice that the fellow who won't take the paper, because by withholding his patronage he thinks he can break it up, is the first man to gobble a copy off some of the paying subscribers? This looks a little inconsistent, but it's a fact. This kind of a man will swear that he wouldn't touch the worthless sheet with a pair of tongs, but he would sit around the stores on the morning of issue and before the paper is dry from the press will pounce upon it like a duck upon a June bug.

He attempted Suicide.— On Monday evening last, Mr. Wm. Rusk, of Ruskview, Mulmur, made an ugly gash in his throat with a pen knife. Mr. Rusk, during the past few months has been low-spirited, and at times out of his mind. The day the act was committed he appeared worse than usual, and told his family that the neighbors were all plotting against him, trying to injure him, but that he would soon be out of their way. Dr. Lawrence of Honeywood, has been in attendance and entertains hopes for the recovery of his patient.



Navigation is now open on the Northern Lakes, the *Algoma*, having started on her first trip from Owen Sound to-day, (Thursday), for Port Arthur. The *Alberta* and *Athabaska* will follow on Saturday and Tuesday when regular trips will be made during the summer on Tuesday Thursday Saturday each week. A special train will leave Toronto on the same days at 10:30 a. m. to connect with the above Steamers at Owen Sound

Removal.—Having failed to make satisfactory arrangements with the proprietor, Mr. John McAleer is removing from this village this week to Eugenia where he will conduct the hotel in that place. We regret very much to loose Mr. Mc., as he is one of the few who keeps an orderly house while his integrity is unquestioned. We understand he will re-build the stairs at the Falls which was burned down a year ago, the public will be highly pleased to know they will be complete in good time for the pic-nic season, as Eugenia Falls is a popular resort for such.

C. P. R.—Mr. Whyte, late Superintendant of the T. G. & B. and O. & Q. divisions of the C. P. R., has just been appointed General Superintendant of combined eastern and Ontario divisions. The road which Mr. Whyte will then have under his charge will be the main line from Montreal to Port Arthur, 999 miles; the Ontario Division, comprising the Ontario and Quebec, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce, and the Credit Valley, 585 miles; and the line between Brockville and the upper Ottawa; making up an aggregate mileage of about 1850 miles. He and Mr. Van Horne, Vice-President of the road, are now on a tour of inspection of the main line east of Carleton Place. Mr. Whyte's career as railway man has been exceedingly creditable, & shows what pluck & perseverance united can accomplish. He commenced life in Canada as freight clerk on the Grand Trunk at Coburg. His future headqrarters will be Montreal.

DRIVE IT AWAY.

Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrofula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

Markham, May 10.—A few minutes before two o'clock this morning Fleury & Sons machines hops were discovered to be on fire. The fire had made such headway before being discovered that it was impossible to stay the flames. The dwelling house on the premises occupied by Seth Fleury and all the shops, machinery, patterns, tools, etc., were entirely destroyed. Ten new threshing machines, five being finished, together with all the spring stock of farm implements, were consumed. The buildings belonged to the Nichol's estate, insured for $800, Fleury & Sons loss nearly $20,000, no insurance. Mair's law office was also destroyed.

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

A change has been made in the length of midsummer vacation in the public schools during the last session of Ontario legislature. The new law reads as follows:—In rural districts the schools will close for the summer holidays on the 1st Friday in July, and reopen on the 3rd Monday in August. The other holidays remain as before. In cities, towns, and incorporated villages, public and high schools also close on the 1st Friday of July and reopen on the last Monday in August. Trustees cannot reduce the holidays as before. The vacation here will extend from Friday, 3rd of July, to Monday, 31st nearly two months, this summer.

In the prayer meeting of one of the Methodist churches of this town on Sunday evening last a zealous old member who was a strong supporter of John A's Government, in the course in mentioning the troubles in the North West, said, "Oh, Lord, if the Government is to blame, remove it, when a good old Grit called out loud enough to be heard in any part of the church, "there is no *if* about it Lord, thou knowest well enough it is to blame." Then all the Tories groaned and all the Grits said, amen.—Brampton *Times*.

A pleasent and interesting ceremony took place in Grace Church yesterday morning (April 29th) Rev. E. A. Stafford, B.A., united in the holy bonds of matrimony W. L. Bain, M. D., College of P. & S., New York, of Wolseley, Assa., N. W. T., and Miss Cecilia A. Boland, third daughter of the late Jas. K. Boland, Esq., of "The Oaks," county of Grey, Ont. The bride was very becomingly dressed in a handsome Grey travelling suit, trimmed with plush and pearl clasps, and wore at the throat and waist orange blossoms and white chrysanthemums. After the ceremony, breakfast was partaken of at the residence of Mr. J. R. Boland, 28 Francis street, and the happy couple left on the 8.40 train, St. P. M. & M. R. R. for Chicago and the east, followed by the best wishes of a large circle of friends and acquaintances.—*Winnipeg Free Press*.

Dr. Bain arrived here with his wife on the 3rd inst., and have been visiting friends in the vicinity. We had a pleasant call from the Dr. on Monday last, he left on Tuesday on his return for the North-West to attend his practice, but owing to the present unsettled state of affairs Mrs. Bain, will remain here with friends for a time; the Dr. does not however anticipate any serious trouble along the line of the C. P. R. We extend to our old friend and his partner in life our best wishes.—Ed.]

Honor Roll.

The following is a list in order of merit of the pupils of Markdale public school, (1st division) who obtained 60 per cent. or over at the examination for the month of April:—

Class V.—Geo. Bowes, S. B. Douglass, Herby Brown.

Class IV., Sr.—Annie Cunningham, Willie McFarland, Janie Irving, Bella Cunhingham, Johnston Wilson.

Class IV., Jr.—Herbert Hull, Willie Leslie, Minnie Wilson, Frank Bryden.

Class III.—Hannah Steer.

F. Porter.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"De ole man Peters war' ober to my cabin las' nite," said Brother Gardner, as the lamps were turned up for business. "He sot and sot, an' his complaint was dat he had lost all confidence in human na'ur'. Some one promised him a two-shillin job o' whitewashin', but afore he got aroun' to it de people had employed anoder artist.

"Uncle Ben Johnson war' in to see me de odder Sunday, an' he had also lost all confidence in de world. Some one had gin him a twenty-cent piece fur a quarter, an' he ain't gwine to look fur honesty in any human bein' arter dis.

"De widder Clovertop war' weepin' when she entered my doah yesterday afternoon. Somebody had started de story dat she sold her coal stove to buy herself a pa'r of silk stockins, an' she declared dat she would nebber—no nebber, expeck to ha'r any one speak de truf agin. She was ready an' willin' to believe de world chuck full o' liars an' slanderers.

"I has heard more dan one member of dis club sot down wid a grunt of despair an' groan out agin de world. You hasn't had a fa'r show; luck has bin agin you; you hev bin robbed an' deceived by your friends, an' so on to de eand.

"Now, my frens, de fack am dat human natur' was nebber any better, an' probably not much wuss, dan you find it to-day. Five hundred y'ars B. C. men told lies an' indulged in false pretenses an' cheated each other in a hoss-trade. Women gossiped an' slandered an' played hypocrite, an' if you bought a crock of butter from a farmer it was jist as apt to have a stone in de bottom as not. Dis drappin' down on a cheer like a bag o' sand an' groanin' about de wickedness o' mankind am time thrown away. You do your full sheer of lyin' an' cheatin' an' deceivin', an' you shouldn't squeal when some one gits de bulge on you. Pay yer debts, but don't pay until be bills am sent in. Tell de truf, but keep 'nuff back to hedge on in case you put yer foot in it. Be candid in yer speech, but doan' tell all ye know fur at least a week. Use yer nayburs right, but keep a club in reserve fur back yard nuisances. Let us now purseed to attack de bizness which has assembled us togeder."

THEY WERE PROTECTED.

The Hon. Judiciary Johnson then introduced a resolution requesting the President to appoint a committee to investigate and report as to whether, in the recent troubles on the Isthmus, the colored people received proper protection.

Brother Gardner replied that he had already investigated the matter, as far as able, and that due protection was extended to persons of color. The only point he was in doubt on was whether it was extended by the British or American man-of-war present at the time, and a resolution of thanks, until this point was decided, might go astray.

DEATH SEIZES ANOTHER.

Trustee Pullback announced that he had received a telegram (charges unpaid) giving the news of the death of Brother Anchovy Gibbs, of Raleigh, N. C., who met his sad fate by falling off the roof of a barn. He would move that a resolution of sympathy be drawn up in the best blue ink and forwarded to the widow.

"Did he leave any widder?" asked the President.

"I-I dunno, sah."

"What was he doin' on de roof of dat barn?"

"De telegraff do'n' say."

"If he was puttin' on shingles dat's one thing; if he had climbed up dar to see a circus go by dat's another. To be on de safe side we will drape de doah-knob wid de customary emblem of mournin', but keep back our sympathy 'till we git furder perticklers of de accident."

TO BE ORGANIZED.

Giveadam Jones took the floor to inquire if there were any branch clubs of the Lime Kiln Club in England. The President replied in the negative, but announced that a movement was now on foot to organize one in London, a second in Liverpool and a third in Manchester. There were many colored people in that country anxious to become members and be known among the faithful, and an opportunity would be given them very soon.

IT MAY SEEK HIM.

Samuel Shin was then invited to step to the front, and as he posed before the desk the President said:

"Brudder Shin, I understands dat you am seekin' an offis."

"Yes, sah—a lettle one."

"You am coaxin', promisin', runnin', wire-pullin', an' lickin' butes in order to git yerself into an offis payin' starvashun wages. Has any offis sought you?"

"I—I dunno, sah."

"Den you quit yer foolin' an' go to airnin' day wages. When an offis wants you it knows whar' to come and it will doubtless seek you out. Let us now disembark de meetin'."

Country Newspapers.

The country newspaper is the most useful and least compensated of all the agencies which stamp the impress of progress upon villages and inland cities. Without the aid of local newspapers local towns are as a rule thriftless and dead. It is common for small great men to speak with contempt of the local newspapers, but the village newspaper makes more great men out of less material—bricks without straw—than any other factor in politics, and it is the one ladder on which men climb to local distinction as the beginning of wider fame. The advent of the local newspaper has always dated the increased thrift of the community. The local newspaper is the life of the locality, and the measure of its support, as a rule, measures the advancement of the people.

They Could Repent at Leisure.

Recently Miss Mary Shoemaker, of Des Moines, Iowa, a pretty girl with a merry laugh and a pretty figure that is the perfection of grace, came into Mr. Loren F. Bishop's bakery to buy some fresh rolls, and she looked at the young baker in such an irresistible way that he was quite beside himself with admiration. "Miss Shoemaker," said he, "you look so pretty that I have half a mind to go right with you and get married."

"I never refuse a dare," said the girl, with flushing cheeks and eyes that sparkled with a roguish light.

"Well, shall I go and get my coat and go and get a license?"

"If you want to, you may, and I'll go with you, too."

The young man's face sobered down a little, but he went and got his coat.

"Do you still want to go?" he gently inquired.

"Why, I thought it was you that wanted to go" said the maiden hesitatingly.

"Well, I do, but I thought maybe you would give it up."

"If that's all, we'll go," was the reply.

Loren was caught, and he had the good sense to see it. They went to the County Clerk and got a license, and before the sun set they were married.

Power of a Cannon.

In the course of a lecture on the conversion of heat into useful work Mr. W. Anderson remarked that a gun was the simplest machine for the purpose indicated. It was a single-acting engine which applied its work at one stroke, and did not work in a continuous series of cycles like most engines. The new pattern 10-inch breech-loading rifled gun which he selected as an example weighed 27 tons, and was 26 feet ten inches long, and discharged a shot weighing 500 pounds. The charge of 300 pounds of pebble gunpowder was capable of producing work equal to 73,658 foot tons, of which, on the discharge of the gun, 24,685 foot tons were expended in external work—the energy imparted to the shot in its forward motion, etc., 1,581 foot tons in external work—producing a rotary motion of the shot, etc., and the remaining large balance in communicating to the metal of the gun the molecular motion which became apparent in the form of heat.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Johnny," said an editor to his hopeful, "are you in the first class at school?" "No," replied the youngster, "I am registered as second-class male matter."

What he thought about it.

I am a commission merchant doing business in the West Indies. "I used some of your Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor when in Canada, and think it is the best cure for corns I have ever seen. Please send me a few dozen for friends and customers in South America and the West Indies."

(Signed), WM. GOULD, N. Y. City.

Thousands of testimonials in addition to the testimony of druggists have been received and prove Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor to be Sure, Pop and Painless corn cure. Sold by country dealers in medicine and druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

"Milkman, why does your milk always look so blue," inquired the housewife. "My cows came from Boston, mum," proudly replied the milkman, "and they're blue-bloods."

The demand for the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco is still on the increase, and from every quarter the firm who make it are receiving unsolicited testimony of its growth in public favor. A gentleman from one of the mining islands of Lake Huron, writes:—"Your 'Myrtle Navy' is an invaluable solace to the loneliness of the miner's life. don't know how our men could get along without it. If their stock ran out they would risk swimming to the mainland to replenish it, heedless of danger, and I believe they would cross the ice in winter on the same errand if it was not more than an inch thick. No other tobacco will satisfy them."

When is a poem like a newspaper oath? When it is just dashed off.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

A life-long Republican who thought he saw which way the cat was going to jump, carried a transparency in a Democratic procession, and now wants office. That won't do. The dodge is too transparent.

What's the Use?

Why suffer a single moment, when you can get immediate relief from internal or external pain by the use of Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure? Nerviline has never been known to fail. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. You will find it just as recommended. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, headache, and all similar complaints disappear as if by magic when Nerviline is used. Large bottles 25 cents. Test bottles 10 cents, at druggists and country dealers.

It's no secret that Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed is composed of best genuine French Brandy, Distilled Extract of Smart-Weed and Jamaica Ginger Root, with Camphor Essence, and constitutes, therefore, the best remedy yet known for colic or cramps, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery or bloody-flux, or to break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks. 50 cents. By druggists.

The famous old English watering place of Bath has not been so crowded since the days of Jane Austin, fashionable doctors having again discovered the virtues of its waters.

"The leprous distilment, whose effect
Holds such an enmity with blood of man,
That, swift as quicksilver, it courses through
The natural gates and alleys of the body,"

and causes the skin to become "barked about, most lazar-like, with vile and loathsome crust." Such are the effects of diseased and morbid bile, the only antidote for which is to cleanse and regulate the liver—an office admirably performed by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

At Castle Howard, Lord Carlisle's seat in Yorkshire, there is a guest house in the park where a month's rest, with good living, is provided each month for four hard-working women from large towns.

Young men or middle-aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three letter stamps for illustrated book suggesting sure means of cure. Address, World's Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

A small piece of what looked to him like glass was picked up in Macon, Ga., recently by a citizen of that place, who took it to a jeweller, by whom it was pronounced a diamond, and worth from $800 to $1,000.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy, and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

A. P. 227.

THOS. GALLOWAY & CO., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpets and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE, CHEAP.—All kinds.—JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale; two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

WANTED—Partner with $10,000, to start wholesale and retail timber and manufacturing business. Good investment, large profits. Principals only dealt with. Address, MANAGER ADVERTISING AGENCY, 33 & 35 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Canada.

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres—80 improved—north County of Lambton; soil, clay loam and tile under drained. Good brick house, barn, sheds, coach house other out buildings. Orchard, over 300 fruit trees, and about 500 ornamental trees. Never-failing stream running through farm. Mostly all board fenced. Within three miles of town on railway. Will be sold very cheap on most favorable terms. Apply, Box 163, London.

THE BLIND afflicted SEE.—Those are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the Eye that are curable, even Color Blindness, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for circular to see the marvelous cures effected in Montreal to GEO. WILLIAMS, 709 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre Dame streets.

"COLD WATER DIP!!"
(TAR ELIXIR SHEEP DIP.)
used in England since 1873, awarded gold medal London, Eng., 1884. POSITIVE CURE FOR SCAB and all skin diseases, either on cattle, horses or sheep; destroys all insects and lice; also insects on plants, vines and trees. Write for circulars and prices, and see testimonials from Hon. M. A. Cochrane. Address NESS & CO., 759 Craig St., Montreal. Agents wanted. Good inducements offered to smart men.

BELTING

Manufacturers of Star Rivet, Leather Belting. Large double Driving Belts a specialty.
Send for Price Lists and Discounts.
F. E. DIXON & CO., KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

R. W. PRITTIE,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee & Financial Agent,
Room C, Arcade, Yonge Street, Toronto. Money to Loan, Estates Managed, Properties Exchanged. Manitoba and United States lands taken in part payment for city property.

Smoked Sausages.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P.O. Box 342, Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday, during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from QUEBEC.

SARNIA,—May 16, June 27, Aug. 8, Sept. 19.
VANCOUVER,—May 30, July 11, Aug. 22, Oct. 3.
OREGON,—June 13, July 25, Sept. 5, Oct. 17.

Rates of passage:—Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $35. Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.

All Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED Male and female—the best thing ever offered to agents—$25.00 per week easily earned, 3c. for circular. Address P. Stevenson, room "H," Arcade, Toronto, Ont.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton!
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any Sewing Machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

CUT THIS OUT!

The New Co-Operative
Sewing Machine!
—IS THE—
BEST IN THE MARKET.
NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!
Latest Improved Attachments
Agents price for similar machine $60
Our price only $25 each.

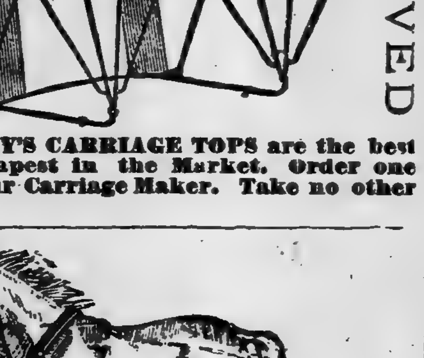
Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photograph and sample of sewing.
Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial.
Any lady wanting a machine will do well to write to
The Co-Operative
Sewing Machine Co.
22 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON.

CAUTION!
EACH PLUG OF THE
MYRTLE NAVY
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZE LETTERS.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.

THE CANADIAN GRENADE


FIRE EXTINGUISHER
J. B. COGHILL, 169 Queen St. E., Toronto.

STEEL, BRASS AND RUBBER
STAMPS PRESS & WAX SEALS
I. C. FELL & CO., TORONTO.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED

CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

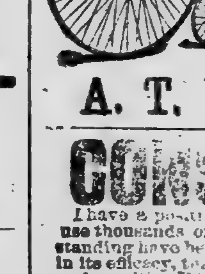

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Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four per cent. for the current half year, at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, and a bonus of 1 per cent. upon the paid-up capital of the Bank, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after
Monday, the 1st day of June next.
The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st day of May, both days inclusive.
The Annual General Meeting of Stockholders for the election of Directors will be held at the Banking House of the Institution on Wednesday, the 17th day of June next. The chair to be taken at noon. By order of the board,
D. COULSON, Cashier.
Bank of Toronto, April 29, 1885.



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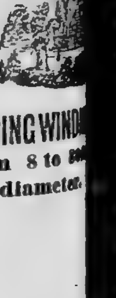
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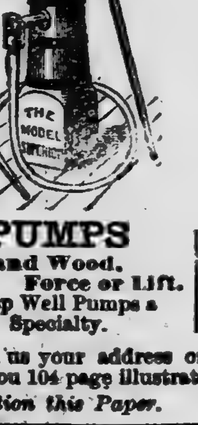
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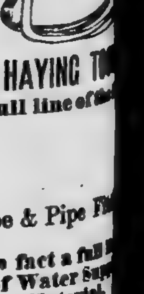

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ENGLAND AND RU...

Bullet Whistlings.

...ada vainly endeavored ... loan of $10,000,000 in ... day. The most tem... made to some of the larg... but even these did no... money needed.

...e steel man-of-war How... ched at Pembroke, Wales ... tion to the British navy ... and will have a crew of 44... is a twin-screw, steel a... ette ship of 9,700 tons bu... horse-power.

...n. Komaroff, the comman... nistan, is Russian governor ... trans-caspian provinces, ... nts is a very remarkable ... ological subjects he is an... represented as exceeding... erse respecting such topics, ... within the range of his ... knowledge.

...l. Alikhanoff, the governor ... one of the most active ... Russians during their rec... in central Asia, if not a M... faith, is at least descende... parents. His name original... but he has Russianized ... tion of the Muscovite te... " He is a scheming, i... pioneer of the class that ha... empire of Russia in cent... served under Skobeleff at th... ok Tepe, and possessed th... of that officer.

...asmuch as everything that ... in the Russian newspapers ... scrutinized by agents of the ... mewhat significant that th... nya, of St. Petersburg, say... that in the event of war ... settle matters with Engl... in Afghanistan but in India ... presumably authorized rema... rrant the often-expressed ... English papers that Russia's ... btaining possession of the ... is ultimately to try to obtai... n of India itself.

...is the opinion of Mr. George ... ds that, in the event of war ... land and Russia, American sy... withstanding the unfriendly ... e British government during ... r, would largely incline to the ... land. Of the truth of this th... o question. The civilization of ... thing but the reluctant homag... le barbarism to modern ide... ress. The genius of its gover... ndamentally repugnant to the ... n conception of political justi... ty. Its ascendancy would doo... to a darkness deeper than the mi... e middle ages. The forces for ... nds in conflict with those of E... zation, would exalt the will of ... bove the rights of a race, and ... the law of absolutism for trial by ... the protection of the habeas c... it is not written in the book o... this world should ever be gov... he successors of Tamerlane.

A Famous Fortress.

...e renowned Castle of Chillion s... an isolated rock close to the ro... de of the lake, surrounded by ... crossed by a covered wooden b... st picturesque appearance. I... in 1238 by Amadeus IV. of S... is an admirable specimen of ... y-towered mediæval structures. ... used as a state prison, unpleas... n to many of the early reform... he famous Bonnivard, Prior o... r, in Geneva, who was immure... Castle from 1530 1536, is gene... ved as Byron's "Prisoner of Chilli... pears that when Byron wrote ... us poem he was describing an ima... victim and was not acquainted ... real story of Bonnivard, though... wards connected his name with ... net. In those days the Pays ... belonged to Savoy, and Bonniv... g made himself obnoxious to ... ing duke was shut up by him ... eon of Chillon. It was only in 1... he Swiss wrested the country f... es III. of Savoy. Chillion was ... place to yield, but besieged by a ... army on the land side, and attac... Genevese galleys, from the l... compelled to surrender. Bon... was delivered, and returned to G... where he avowed his adherance ... estantism, but dissuaded its suppo... rom introducing it rashly. During ... vity Geneva had become a Protest... blic instead of being dependent ... Dukes of Savoy. The castle is n... s a magazine for military stores, ... nterior of the building is well p... d. It has become almost a pl... grimage for visitors from every p... world, who, Byron in hand, go ... every detail connected with ... prisoner. After all, to judge ... direful legends of the place, suppor... outward and visible signs sho... to strangers, Bonnivard ought ... thought himself a very lucky fell... ve endured his six year' captiv... out loss of life or limb. For here ... seen the *potence*, black with a... which the prisoners were hung; ... is the "terrible hole in the wa... gh which their bodies were cast i... ke, 500 feet in depth; here is a t... chamber, with a wooden pillar soo... ot irons; and here is the *oubliet*... tful place—a trapdoor which shut ... ght, and then a small spiral stairc... ree steps, where the prisoner fou... urth step, and was precipitated t... n of 80 feet upon large knives. ... nivard lived for 24 years after his ... nce of Chillon, and was twice m...

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

Bullet Whistlings.

Russia vainly endeavored to secure a private loan of $10,000,000 in London the other day. The most tempting offers were made to some of the large discount houses, but even these did not bring out the money needed.

The steel man-of-war Howe has been launched at Pembroke, Wales. This new addition to the British navy carries ten guns, and will have a crew of 445 men. The Howe is a twin-screw, steel armor-plated barbette ship of 9,700 tons burden and 7,000 horse-power.

Gen. Komaroff, the commander in Afghanistan, is Russian governor-general of the trans-caspian provinces, and by all accounts is a very remarkable man. On archæological subjects he is an authority, and is represented as exceedingly ready to converse respecting such topics, or indeed any within the range of his experience and knowledge.

Col. Alikhanoff, the governor of Mery, is one of the most active agents of the Russians during their recent operations in central Asia, if not a Mohammedan by faith, is at least descended of moslem parents. His name originally was Ali Khan, but he has Russianized it by the addition of the Muscovite termination "off." He is a scheming, intriguing, bold pioneer of the class that have spread the empire of Russia in central Asia. He served under Skobeleff at the taking of Geok Tepe, and possessed the confidence of that officer.

Inasmuch as everything that is to appear in the Russian newspapers is carefully scrutinized by agents of the czar, it is somewhat significant that the Navoe Vremya, of St. Petersburg, says editorially that in the event of war "Russia will settle matters with England, not alone in Afghanistan but in India as well." This presumably authorized remark seems to warrant the often-expressed belief of English papers that Russia's purpose in obtaining possession of the gate to India is ultimately to try to obtain possession of India itself.

It is the opinion of Mr. George William Curtis that, in the event of war between England and Russia, American sympathy, notwithstanding the unfriendly attitude of the British government during our civil war, would largely incline to the side of England. Of the truth of this there can be no question. The civilization of Russia is nothing but the reluctant homage of an Asiatic barbarism to modern ideas and progress. The genius of its government is fundamentally repugnant to the Anglo-Saxon conception of political justice and liberty. Its ascendancy would doom mankind to a darkness deeper than the midnight of the middle ages. The forces for which it stands in conflict with those of English civilization, would exalt the will of a despot above the rights of a race, and substitute the law of absolutism for trial by jury, and the protection of the habeas corpus. It is not written in the book of fate that this world should ever be governed by the successors of Tamerlane.

A Famous Fortress.

The renowned Castle of Chillion stands on an isolated rock close to the road by the side of the lake, surrounded by deep water, crossed by a covered wooden bridge of most picturesque appearance. It was built in 1238 by Amadeus IV. of Savoy, and is an admirable specimen of the many-towered mediæval structures. It was used as a state prison, unpleasantly known to many of the early reformers; the famous Bonnivard, Prior of St. Victor, in Geneva, who was immured in the Castle from 1530 1536, is generally believed as Byron's "Prisoner of Chillion." It appears that when Byron wrote that famous poem he was describing an imaginary victim and was not acquainted with the real story of Bonnivard, though he afterwards connected his name with it in a sonnet. In those days the Pays de Vaud belonged to Savoy, and Bonnivard, having made himself obnoxious to that reigning duke was shut up by him in a dungeon of Chillion. It was only in 1536 that the Swiss wrested the country from Charles III. of Savoy. Chillion was the last place to yield, but besieged by a Bernese army on the land side, and attacked by Genevese galleys, from the lake it was compelled to surrender. Bonnivard was delivered, and returned to Geneva, where he avowed his adherance to Protestantism, but dissuaded its supporters from introducing it rashly. During his captivity Geneva had become a Protestant republic instead of being dependent on the Dukes of Savoy. The castle is now used as a magazine for military stores, and the interior of the building is well preserved. It has become almost a place of pilgrimage for visitors from every part of the world, who, Byron in hand, go to study every detail connected with the famous prisoner. After all, to judge by the direful legends of the place, supported by the outward and visible signs shown daily to strangers, Bonnivard ought to have thought himself a very lucky fellow to have endured his six year' captivity without loss of life or limb. For here is to be seen the *potence*, black with age, from which the prisoners were hung; and there is the "terrible hole in the wall" through which their bodies were cast into the lake, 500 feet in depth; here is a torture-chamber, with a wooden pillar scored by hot irons; and here is the *oubliette* a frightful place—a trapdoor which shut out the light, and then a small spiral staircase of three steps, where the prisoner found the fourth step, and was precipitated to a depth of 80 feet upon large knives. But Bonnivard lived for 24 years after his exit from the Castle of Chillion, and was twice mar-

The Romance of Courting by the Firelight.

Uncle Dave was giving the boys some advice on their love-making affairs, and one of them asked him how the young people did when he was sparking. "Them was great times, boys," he said in reply, "great times. We didn't have no gas, nor no keerosene, nor no newfangled notions, and we done our sparking by a plain taller dip; but most frequently just by the firelight. Firelight is warmin', boys, and flickers just enough to make a girl's eyes shine and the peach bloosom glow in her cheeks. It's mighty soft and purty, too, and kinder reaches out and melts two hearts together in a way none of your gaslights knows anything about. Sometimes the fire shined up a little too powerful in places, and the young man would git up, without sayin' anything, and put a shovelfol of ashes on it. Then he would cuddle up to the girl in the shadows and she would cuddle some too, and it really didn't seem like there was anything else in the whole big round earth to be wished for. Purty soon the fire would git obstreperous again, and the little flames would twinkle in and out, as if they wanted to see what was goin' on, or had seen and was laughin' and winkin' about it and havin' some fun too, and the young fellow would reach for the shovel and the ashes and cover the bright blazes all up. And sometimes—remember, now, only sometimes—the girl would get up and put ashes on, and then—well, boys, when the bluebirds come in the Spring, and the fishin' worms crawled out of the ground, and the boys set on the green banks of the little creek waitin' for a bite, and the johnny-jump-ups nestled in the sunny places, there was a weddin' in an old house, and the purty bride wore apple blossoms in her hair, and the awkward young fellow blushed in his store clothes and tight boots; and when the Winter came again they set by their own fire, and the shovel and the ashes was out of a job."

English Soldiers and Matrimony.

An English soldier can not lawfully get married until he has completed six years' service and is also the possessor of a good conduct badge. Having served the allotted period, leave has been obtained from the commanding officer of the regiment; but as a rule permission is granted readily enough. When married the soldier's position is much improved. He has his separate room in the barracks, with coal, gas, and wood, free; and if his wife is a good laundress she can add to his income by doing washing. By the practice of strict economy a soldier's wife, can, under such conditions, enjoy a more comfortable existence than if she had mated an agricultural laborer or mechanic.

But even under the most favorable conditions it is hard to lay by for a rainy day. The proportion of married men for whom accommodation is provided by the government is about 15 per cent. of the strength of the regiment, and when that limit is passed the soldier must marry, if at all, without leave, which is done by large numbers, but he has to support his wife and self on his regimental pay and rations. But he is allowed the privilege of "living out of mess:" that is to say, instead of taking his meals in common, he is permitted to draw his rations and do his best to make three-quarter pounds of meat per diem and one pound of bread fill two mouths instead of one.

A Tragedy in Royal Life.

A royal recluse has just met a strange death. Princess Augusta Montlear, famed for her benevolence, and who has left her vast wealth to charity, being excited the other day, so the story goes, fired at her man-servant. She missed him, but the man, feigning to be shot, fell on the floor. The Princess, terrified at what she had done, blew out her own brains. Another report, which is generally believed in Vienna, declares that the Princess was murdered by a domestic. Deceased was the daughter of the Countess de Carignan, who was saved from the flames by Doctor Montlear, at the famous ball at the Austrian Embassy in 1812, the countess afterwards marrying her preserver. The late Princess was intimately related to several reigning and princely houses, although she held no intercourse with any of them, but led a solitary and eccentric life. She never married, and when yet a girl retired to her estates in Galicia. Her own life more resembled that of a beggar than a lady of exalted rank, and although in matters relating to herself and her household she was exceedingly penurious, yet she managed to spend all her large income in works of charity, being especially bountiful to the humble poor and to needy students.

A Woman's Wit.

A woman's advice is generally worth having; so, if you are in any trouble, tell your mother or your wife or your sister all about it. Be assured that light will flash upon your darkness. Women are too commonly judged verdant in all but purely womanish affairs. No philosophical students of the sex thus judge them. Their intuitions or insight are most subtle, and if they cannot see a cat in the meal there is no cat there. I advise a man to keep none of his affairs from his wife. Many a home has been saved, and many a fortune retrieved by a man's confidence in his wife. Woman is far more a seer and a prophet than a man, if she be given a fair chance. As a general rule the wives confide the minutest of their plans and thoughts to their husbands. Why not reciprocate, if but for the pleasure of meeting confidence with confidence? The men who succeed best in life are those who make confidantes of their wives.

WITTICISMS.

Happy as a clam—An oyster.

The black sheep—A colored thief.

Cinder-ella—The girl who shakes out ashes.

The fiery charger—The red-headed hotel clerk.

The mouse a woman never fears—A moustache.

A statistician has estimated that courtship averages three tons of coal each.

Woman was made after man, but the man have been after the women ever since.

The man who kills two organ grinders where one lived before is a public benefactor.

"Was early man a savage?" asked a magazine writer. Yes, until after breakfast.

"I vas habby like a pig sohnflower mit neider ven de udder fair Sharman vas avay." That's the way Carl Pretzel puts it.

The old-fashioned two-for-a-quarter kiss has come in again, with the revived style of wearing the mouth large and open.

"Why is a young man like a kernel of corn?" asked a young lady. "Because," said another, "he turns white when he pops."

"What secret society is it to which Mr. J. belongs?' "Well, I really don't know, but from the number of horns he takes I should say the Elks."

"Johnny, where have you been?" "Fishin'." Did you catch anything?" 'Not yet, but I'm gonter, though, cos I've muddled my trousers."

The hoop-snake, which takes its tail in its mouth, and so trundles over the ground, seems to be a fashionable critter. His walking suit consists of a swallow-tail.

It is difficult to say what race existed at the beginning of the history of mankind, but it is probable that the people who will be on hand at the end are the Finnish.

Brother Talmage says: "Women like to go to the society plays to see how the actresses dress, and the men go to the variety plays to see how they don't dress."

What is the difference between the young fellow who is osculating a girl and another who only sees the performance? One is kissing a miss and the other is missing a kiss.

It is a fearful thing to have a secret which you are compelled to keep from your wife, but it is Hades with the lid off to suspect that your mother-in-law knows the secret and is holding it over you.

"Plague take a woman, anyhow; she can't never do anything a body wants done. A man can do anything." "No he can't. I'll tell you what a man can't do." "What's that?" "He can't mind his own business."

At some point in the career of every human soul yawns a chasm that seems impassible. One of these ditches confronts the young wife when she first opens her eyes to the fact that she can't cook like somebody's mother.

A Baptist minister was once asked how it was that he consented to the marriage of his daughter to a Presbyterian. "Well, my dear friend," he replied, "as far as I have been able to discover, Cupid never studied theology."

Mr. Sampleson is a very irascible man, and is in the habit of punishing his boys very severely. Not long since he scolded the youngest boy for wearing out his clothes so fast. "Pa, no pants can last any time the way you hits," replied the son, reproachfully.

"A nice husband you are!" said madam, in a passion. "You care less about me than about those pet animals of yours. Look what you did when your poodle, Azor, died." Husband (quietly): "Well, I had him stuffed." Wife (exasperated): "You wouldn't have gone to that expense for me—not you, indeed."

Prisoners at Massowah.

I have just come to Massowah from Suakin where five miles from that city I visited the recent battle ground. I came from Suakin to Massowah in the Egyptian ship Melulla, in company with many rebels, prisoners taken in the late battles. Loaded with irons, but not subdued, they were proud of having fought in the holy cause. Some of them in their fury, and unable to do anything else, bit the railing of the deck, others spit on their chains. At their head was an old sheik whose white beard contrasted strangely with his black face. During the day he stared gloomily at the sea, and in the evening when the sun set, he called all his fellow prisoners to prayer. I was extremely surprised when an Arab official, one Ibraim Effendi Lufti, who was on board, told me that all these prisoners were destined for Massowah and the neighborhood, and not only they, but 500 others, who would be forwarded in a few days. All were to be confided to the custody of the Italian soldiers. The Egyptian officer seemed himself surprised at this. Why send to Massowah—where at any time the few soldiers might be wanted to suppress an insurrectionary movement of the natives?—why send there such a large number of fanatical prisoners already used to war? It is a bad sign that when these prisoners pass through the streets of Massowah they were surrounded by a number of natives, who press their hands and exchanged signs and words which to me seem very suspicious.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Population of China—Killed by Hailstones—Ellen Terry's Marriages—England's Wood Supply—A Curious Point in Law, Art, &c.

At a recent meeting of the Statistical Society, in London, Sir R. Temple read a paper combating the statements as to the number of the population of China, and estimating it at 297,000,000.

The farmer king of Alabama is Bragg B. Comer of Barbour county. He raised 2,250 bales of cotton last year, besides a large amount of corn. He has from 8,000 to 10,000 acres in cotton and corn this year, and says crop prospects were never better.

Col. Alikhanoff, who figured so conspicuously in the Penjdeh affair, is a native of central Asia. His name was Ali Khan, but when he joined the Russian army he added "off." Russia has been greatly aided in her advances toward India by Central Asiatics.

Thirteen must be a lucky number. John Bennett of West Fairfield, Pa., died of consumption at the age of 60, leaving a family of thirteen children. All are alive and well to-day, the oldest being 87 and the youngest 60. Sickness has never troubled the family.

Among the present English Ministers there is only one ex-journalist, Sir William Harcourt. Mr. Courtney who only recently retired, was a leading writer on the London *Times*. Nearly every member of the French Ministry, on the other hand, has been a journalist.

One of the most splendid collections of armor is that of Mr. Stittert, an Englishman, at Florence. It is mounted with great taste in a vast hall. He estimates that for twenty-seven years he has spent at the rate of £3,000 a year on it. He means to leave it to the city of Florence.

The Indian Medical Gazette records the deaths of seven shepherds in the Belgaum district from being struck by hailstones of the size of cocoanuts. A large number of animals were killed by the storm, which, from the accounts, produced missiles quite as dangerous as the Russian cannon balls.

The Earl of Selkirk, whose title has become extinct by his death lately at St. Mary's Isle, Scotland, was son of the founder of the Selkirk Settlement in Canada. Paul Jones once dropped down on St. Mary's Isle and carried off the family plate while the Earl was away. It was recovered, and the family have it to-day

The average strength of the European troops in India in 1883 was 55,525, among whom the death rate was 10.88 per 1,000. The native army showed an average strength of 114 830, with a death rate of 14 31. The most fatal diseases for the Indian troops were those of the respiratory organs.

The present Duke of Bedford, head of the house of Russell, who is held up in a rather unpleasant form just now by the London press, is a confirmed cynic. There is no member of London society who says so many good things, who is the author of so many bitting *mots*, or who impresses one with a deeper notion of his disbelief in human nature generally.

At the recent sale of the cellars of the late Earl of Wilton, at Egerton Lodge, Melton Mowbray, and Grosvenor square, London, the prices realized may seem rather startling to American eyes. Some Chateau Laffittes brought from $41 to $44 a dozen bottles, and the Perrier Jouet champagnes of the vantage of 1874 sold up to 410 shillings. This is equivalent to $102 a dozen, or $8.50 per bottle.

A London paper points out that the strength of the British army lies largely in voluntary enlistment, which gives fighting men for fighting and leaves the rest for peaceful pursuits. In England it has always be found that a rumor of war brings any number of recruits needed, whereas the United States are full of men who have left their country to avoid the army, many of whom are suited for nothing but the army.

The old notion of "combating" with medicines such diseases as lung inflammation has given place to more enlightened views. The system of the late Dr. Hughes Bennet is described as "treatment by restoratives directed to further the natural progress of the disease and supporting the vital strength." *The Lancet* states that the Doctor had 105 cases of uncomplicated inflammation of the lungs which he treated on this principle, without a single death.

The versatile Ellen Terry, the actress, first married Mr. Watts, the artist. That gentleman, having obtained a divorce, was succeeded by Mr. Wardell. Not satisfied with her second choice, Miss Terry divorced him, and, settling her affections upon Charles Kelly, became his wife. Incompatibility soon separated them, and now death, by the removal of Mr. Kelly, has severed all entangling alliances. The London papers are saying that Mr. Irving will marry Miss Terry now that she is free again.

A Mexican historian makes a new attempt to show that America was discovered in the fifth century, A.D., by a party of Buddhist monks from Afghanistan, of whom one, Hwui Shan, returned to Asia after an absence of forty-one years. A short account of the land which he visited supposed to be Mexico, was included in the official history of China. There is proof that Hwui Shan actually visited, some unknown Eastern region, and the traditions of Mexico contain an account of the arrival of monks.

According to the *Progres Medical*, the mortality among children "brought up on the bottle" is frightfully large. Of 4,510 infants under one year who died of gastro-intestinal troubles in Paris in 1882, it is found by recent investigations that very nearly the whole number were victims of artificial alimentation, wholly or in part, or had been fed prematurely with solid food. At the dispensary of the Societe Philanthropique not a single case of the disease was found in infants fed in conformity with natural laws.

England is the largest importer of wood in Europe, requiring 290,000,000 feet per annum more than she produces. Inasmuch as neither Canada nor the United States can much longer spare large quantities, and since no European country can now produce much more than is required for home consumption, while almost all of them are importers, Great Britian must ere long depend on her own resources. There are extensive tracts of land in Ireland and Scotland that might be profitably devoted to forest culture.

M. Braun, the photographer, is now engaged in reproducing the important collection of pictures in Buckingham Palace. The most valuable masterpieces are those by Jan Steen, Teniers, and A. Van Ostade, as delineators of plebeian character and life; Terburg, Netscher and E. Van der Neer, as painters of elegant social life: G. Dow, G. Metzu, and F. Meiris, as the most refined portrayers of common life and domestic incident; De Hooghe and Van der Heyden, as imitators of natural effects of perspective and light, and Hobbema Ruysdael, and Cuyp, as landscape painters.

The Hindu "Secret Mail."

It would seem that in the far East among those peoples whose civilization belongs to the past—to antiquity rather than to the present, there exists a culture of the mental perception that is capable of strange achievements. The phenomena of what is known in India as the "secret mail" have puzzled Europeans for many years and eluded all efforts on the part of Government officials to discover their source.

An editorial in the *New York Tribune* briefly alludes to it as follows:

"Anglo-Indians and all who have lived in Asiatic countries are aware that the natives have means of conveying news which at important junctures enables them to forestall the Government. Thus, throughout the Indian mutiny, the intelligence of all the important events—such as battles, captures of cities, massacres, and investments—was in possession of the bazaars usually hours and frequently days before it reached the authorities, and this notwithstanding the fact that the latter had often taken special measures to insure the quickest transmission possible. And it is also well known that this "secret mail' is so trustworthy that the natives invariably act upon it with implicit confidence—speculating, for example, to the full extent of their fortunes. How the news is sent, however, has never been discovered, or at least no explanation comprehensible or credible by the average Western mind has been reached.

"The *London Spectator* of a recent date discusses this queston at much length, and suggests the employment by the Asiatics of carefully laid "dawks" or stages. This no doubt has the appearance of a common-sense explanation, but the difficulty about it is that no European during the whole time Hindustan has been occupied has ever seen such a stage in operation or come across any of its machinery.

"Now, it may be admitted that it is it is possible for Asiatics to arrange such stages or lines of communication over hundreds or thousands of miles without being discovered; but it is certainly extremely improbable that they should have been able to do this on the considerable scale it must have been done upon to account for the facts, without ever being discovered.

"Again, the circumstance that on one occasion when the Government had made special arrangements for the swift dispatch of news from a distant point, the 'secret mail" beat the Government couriers twelve hours, appears to warrant the conclusion that some means of communication more rapid than horses or runners must be at the disposal of the natives. The *Spectator* thinks it possible that they transmit news by signal; but while this may be the case where comparatively short distances are concerned, it is not applicable to routes covering several hundreds of miles. Anglo-Indians as a rule refuse to accept the native explanation of the 'secret mail,' which involves belief in what is just now being called "telepathy.' The natives, when they are willing to talk of the matter at all, which is very seldom to western men, say that neither horses nor men are employed, and that no 'dawk' is laid for the carrying of news, but that it results from a system of thought-transmission which is as familiar to them as the electric telegraph is to us."

The late developments, through special inquiries by the London Society for Psychical Research and through a similar line of investigation undertaken by the New York Academy of Anthropology, have well-nigh satisfied us that the claim of the Indian natives is true, and that they are in possession of a system of thought-transference or mental telepathy that has advanced beyond the stage of mere experiment as with us. The "sixth sense," if the reader will, or the "seventh," as Dr. Wm. Thomson thinks, is here brought into active exercise.

Can you give me a definition of nothing?' inquired a school teacher. "Yes, mum. It's a bung hole without a barrel around it!' shouted little Ted Saunders, whose papa is a cooper.

"A petrified baby was recently discovered in Texas." Unmarried men may believe this, but those who have seen a baby in motion know it is never still long enough to petrify.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY 14, 1885.

THE REBELLION.

A THREE DAY'S ENGAGEMENT AT BATOCHE.

The weather in the North-West continues fine and warm, the temperature ranging from 87° at night to 70° during the day.

Gen. Middleton's forces had an encounter with the enemy, commencing on Saturday morning and lasting more or less night and day until latest accounts (Monday evening.)

The Rebels are strongly entrenched, making it almost impossible to rout them without advancing upon them, which would be certain death to a large number of our brave volunteers, which no one would for a moment encourage.

There were two of our men killed in this engagement, viz., Wm. Phillips, "A" Battery, Quebec, and T. Moore, "C" Company, Royal Grenadiers, Toronto; also some 15 wounded, It is supposed some 40 or 50 rebels were killed. It appears to be Gen. Middleton's intention to starvs them out rather than sacrifice many lives of our noble men. He has plenty ammunition and supplies for weeks while the rebels supplies are getting very low.

VERY LATEST,

As we go to press the latest dispatch brings news of Gen. Middleton having taken Batoche, the rebel principal strong hold, at the point of the baynot, six more volunteers have fell and a large number of rebels killed. The prisoners held by Riel have been rescued by Middleton. It is sincerly hoped that the end of the rebellion is drawing near.

THE SITUATION.

There are few of our people to-day who can fully comprehend that we are now plunged into a war, the result or termination of which neither the forensic knowledge of the general in the field, nor that of the philosophic statesman can forsee.

Although many families may mourn bereavements from the family hearth-stone, yet there is a heartrending consolation in the fact that the bravery of our boys in the North-West who have fallen by the bullets of Indian assasins, will be a theme of admiration in the drawing-rooms of generations yet unborn.

We are not going to discuss the question if

"Some one has blundered:"

Our authority has been set at defiance by a motley rabble, and the die is so cast that for the future good government of the North-West, transgressors of the law must be *told*, that villainy cannot be practised with impunity.

We would again advert to the conduct of our boys at the front. They have not only received the highest commendation from an old veteran like Gen. Middleton, but also from an unbiassed authority like the St. Paul (Min.) *Pioneer Press*, whose encominms are enthusiastic.

The halo of glory surrounding a soldier's grave will be a beacon-light for future generations.

The Nickel Plate Shows.

The first circus of the season will arrive here by special train on Wednesday May 27th afternoon and evening. These trains will come direct from Chicago, Ill., the home and winter quarters of W. H. Harris, the proprietor, and Dan. Castello, the king of translantic arenas, who accompanies the show. This great circus having met with brilliant financial success last season contrary to the expectations of many large concerns which complain bitterly of having lost heavily on the season's business, Mr. Harris has made a new and redical departure this season determining by honest merit to render the show in every way worthy the confidence and patronage of all lovers of first class amusements, and we have no doubt its vibrations will be felt on the better side of the ledger account in the ticket wagon. They do not gull the public by sending out a string of empty baggage wagons on the streets, cutting off a useless and expensive luxury, but give their entire show in the tents instead fo on the streets and bill boards. However, just prior to the afternoon performance, the Nickle Plate Cornet Band will parade in their band chariot.

A THROAT CURE.

A cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to special directions. This is the great household panacea for rheumatism, stiff joints, pain, inflammation, &c.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

British Columbia.

ANOTHER INTERESTING LETTER FROM MR. J. M. WEBSTER.

Mr. Editor,—In my last to the Standard, which was dated up to Sept. 4—at which date I mentioned my abhorrence of such continual rain. And here let me say, that I expected a good deal of rain in this country and I have not at all been disappointed September, October, and November, it rained by computation about 20 days in each month. Oh, yes! and nights also! The rain fell for November I know is given at 8.77, or nearly 9 inches!—enough, you will say, for a whole year.

Frost set in about the 19th of Dec. and for a few weeks we had pretty cold weather, the themometer getting down to 10 below zero. But, although that doesn't indicate much cold with you, yet I think it as cold as though it was 20 below; this I think is owing to the damp atmosphere. About 13 inches of snow fell, giving four or five weeks sleighing. All disappeared during the first week in February. March verv dry, and up to date, April 12, only a slight shower.

Seeding operations, potato planting, &c. is pretty well in hand.

Now, Mr. Editor, I have given you as carrect an idea of the weather, as could be given, but still I find I am misconstrued. Some people say I give a bad account, and then reason by saying it cannot be bad or else I would not stay. All I have to say is that the mildness of the climate is favorable for cattle raising. And, although I am suited, 75 per cent of those who come here are disappointed. I know parties who, after a short stay, have went home and, and lo! here they are back again. I wish to state nothing to induce or otherwise prevent those desirous of coming or staying from doing so.

I have before stated that land is hard to clear, and I think settlers here should be placed on the same footing as regards free grants as in Manitoba. The Dominion Gov't cannot be so hard pressed but this could be done. You cannot imagine the difficulty there is in clearing timber land, that is, fir lands.

In so far as travelling is concerned, I may state that the most timid need have no fear. The North'n Pacific officials from Markdale through the whole route, are most corteous and attentive and give every assistance to passengers. Such is the experience of my family. Even if the C. P. R. was completed to-morrow I would not risk myself on it.

Farewell Banquet.

The inhabitants of Priceville and its vicinity, on Tuesday the 28th ult., prior to his departure for Toronto extended a farewell banquet to Dr. Ghent. His friends had not the opportunity of issuing as many invitations or having it on as large a scale as they intended, owing to the Doctor, being compelled to move earlier than anticipated, yet notwithstanding the hurried preparations and the very unpropitious day, a large and respectable company assembled at the Commercial Hotel to do honor to the occasion. It is superfluous to speak of the excellency of the spread, but as usual, it was done in Mrs. Atkinson's best style, which is a sufficient guarantee of its quality. Professor Konold was voted to the chair, and delivered a most elaborate introductory speech, in fact we had no idea the Professor was so fluent and logical speaker. According to our impression it would even bear comparison with the Rev. Mr. McLeod's address, which was not only admirably appropriate, but replete with general remarks and sentiments, calculated to give a higher tone to these farewell gatherings. At the conclusion of his speech, the most pleasing feature of the evening was the following resolution, which we leave on its merits. Moved by the Rev. D. McLeod and seconded by A. Brown Esq., and resolved:—That this meeting, composed of representative men of the village of Priceville and the surrounding country, assembled as we are to do honor to our worthy and asteemed friend, Dr. Ghent, on the eve of his departure from our midst to reside in the the city of Toronto, take this opportunity of expressing also our high esteem and great regard for his amiable partner in life. We feel that in parting with Mrs. Ghent and family, the comunity loses a center of culture of refining influence and exalted virtue. Her life in our midst has indeed been a beautiful one. We have now for many years observed her walk and conversation, and we are in a position to listify that both in private life, in the home circle, as a christian lady and a member of society, her influence has always been for good. Whenever opportunity offered she was ready to relieve the wants of the poor and needy with a liberal hand, and a kind sympathetic heart; and she did this in such a happy manner, and with such hearty good-will and generosity as to make the humblest recipients feel that when they accepted her gifts they were doing her a favor rather than receiving a charity. Those who know her the best value her friendship the most highly. By her many virtues, high character and unassuming manners, she has won the love and admiration of all good people. We therefore beg to assure her that not only the Doctor, but also herself and family carry away with them, the highest esteem, regard and good wishes of all who are present and also of the whole community. And our prayer is that they may indeed have prosperity, and be long spared in the enjoyment of every blessing which makes life truly happy and gives the earnest as well as the promise of the highest felicity.

The motion, being put to the meeting by the chairman, was carried unanimously, all present rising to their feet. In response Dr. Ghent made an exhaustive and feeling reply, reviewing his experiences and life in Priceville, introducing political, public, professional and social experiences with his usual tact and good sense. On taking his seat the Dr. was enthusiastically cheered and honored in the old time vocal fashion. Dr. Hixon successor to Dr. Ghent, Messrs. Latimer, John McLeod, Jenkins of the *Chronicle* and several others spoke briefly during the evening, the addresses being interspersed with songs by Messrs. A. Smellie, Wm. Mead and others. The gathering was in every respect a felicious and sussessful one and was kept up far into the sma' hours, although many of the more staid retired earlier. Dr. Ghent, we feel assured, will look back with pleasure to the kindly leave taking, and spontaneous good wishes of his many friends, represented by those present. Once more tender our best wishes for the future prosperity and happiness of Dr. Ghent and his estimable wife, and in bidding adieu to the former we feel we are losing a sincere friend, although a powerful political opponent—*Durham Chronicle*.

Liberty Enlightening the World.

This new wonder of the world, which is now being loaded on the French transport Isere for shipment to this country, is the largest statute in the world. Some idea of its magnitude may be obtained from the fact that forty persons found standing room within the head. A six foot man standing on the level of the lips only just reached the eyebrow. While workmen were employed on the crown of her head they seemed to be making a huge sugar-caldron, and they jump with ease in and out the tip of the nose. Fifteen people might sit around the flame of the torch, which elevation can be reached by a spiral stair case within the outstretched arm.

The London *Daily News*, in speaking of it, says; "It is out and away the largest statue of modern times. The Colossus of Rhodes was nothing to it. It could carry the 'Bravaria' or the 'Hermann' in its arms. It towers to the skies from the yard of the Rue de Chazelles, where it has been eight years in construction, and the view from its cornet sweeps clear of the six story houses and beyond the walls of Paris."

The weight of this stupendous statute is 440,000 pounds, of which 176,000 pounds are copper and the remainder wrought-iron. It is expected to arrive in New York about the 25th of May, where it will be erected on Bedloe's Island, this being the location selected for it by W. T. Sherman, who was appointed by the President to make the selection. When placed in position it will loom up 305 feet above tide-water, the height of the statue being 151.2 feet, that of the pedestal 91 feet, and found ation 52.10 feet.

This imposing statue, higher than the enormous towers of the great Brooklyn Bridge or the steeple of Trinity Church, which is the loftiest in the city of New York,—higher, in fact than any of the colossal statues of antiquity,—by its rare artistic proportions, as well as by its stupendous dimensions, will add another to the Wonders of the world. A word should be said of its artistic merit. The pose, stride and gesture, with its classic face, are pronounced perfect; the drapery is both massive and fine, and in some parts is as delicate and silky in effect as if wrought with a fine chisel on the smallest scale.

The conception and execution of this great work are due to the great French sculptor, M. Bartholdi, who has devoted eight years of his life and most of his fortune to this great work and whose general impulse, which must be on a scale commensurate with this noble work, prompted him to make such a gift to the United States. The committee in charge of the construction of the base and pedestal for the reception of this great work are in want of funds for its completion, and have prepared a miniature statuette, an exact counterpart of the original, six inches in height, the figure being made of bronze, the pedestal of nichol silver, which they are now delivering to subscribers through out the United States for the small sum of $1 each. Aside from its being a lasting souvenir of this colossal statue, it will ornament our homes and bear testimony that we have contributed to the completion of one of the grandest works of modern times. All remittances should be addressed to Richard Butler, Secretary American Committee of the statue of Liberty, No. 33 Mercer Street New York. The committee are also prepared to furnish a model, in same metals, twelve inches in height, at $5 each, delivered.

We feel assured our people will be only too eager to testify their grateful sense of the friendliness of this magnanimous offer on the part of the French people, and to reciprocate the kindly and liberal sentiments in which it originated, by thus aiding in an active prosecution of the labors that they may be required to give the statue an appropriate base and pedestal. Now is the time to do it. Whoever wishes to have the honor and pleasure of contributing to the erection of the grandest statue of any age, to say nothing of the sentiment that should be welcomed and encouraged, must act promptly, for the money will be raised as sure as the sun rises. Every subscriber sending $1 will be supplied with a miniature counterpart of this great and imperishable statue of

"Liberty Enlightening the World."

A SENSATION.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 3

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

Seeding is very backward, owing to the heavy rain fall and continued showers. Feed is getting very scarce, hay can scarcely be had at any price.

Rev. John Chisholm preached his farewell sermon on Sabbath last from Luke 12 and 32. The church was filled to its utmost capacity. Mr. Chisholm has accomplished a work never before attained by any minister in the Presbyterian church in this place. He has the warmest sympathy and best wishes of almost every one in the township. He left on Thursday for British Columbia to take charge of Mission work in interest of the Canada Presbyterian Church.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

It is popularly admitted everywhere that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the safest, most reliable and far cheapest remedy for Dyspepsia, constipation, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, and all kindred troubles. It is not necessary to take a large quantity before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits. Trial bottle given free at Hill Bro's.

Presentation.

Toronto, May 3rd, 18

Dear Father Cassin.

I have just learned that I have been fortunate enough to win the cushion offered at your social, being No. 257. You will please accept it for your self as a small token of esteem from one of your many friends.

And greatly oblige the giver,

Believe me,

Yours Sincerly,

Annie E. Kiely,

Toronto.

Rev. Father Cassin wishes to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a beautiful Cross, presented by Mr. Dan McLeod, Markdale.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get McGregor & Parke's and have no other. Only 25c. per box at Hill Bro's.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to $
Spring Wheat	0 78	to 0
Barley	50	to
Peas	58	to
Oats	36	to
Butter	10	to
Eggs	10	to
Apples	50	to
Potatoes	18	to
Hay	0 00	to 14
Pork	5 00	to 5
Flour	3 75	to 4

Victor Roller Mills



MARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring

Is now completed at great expense on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, "A Model Mill."

I am therefore in a position to give the public a Superior Article of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear that the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

FOR SALE.

200 acres of land on easy terms, being Lot 10, con. 12, Holland township, 60 acres cleared, balance splendid timber, log house and barn; well watered with never failing spring creek. For terms, apply to MAJOR, Port Perry, Ont.,

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring on ill health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and Bow

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

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Presentation.

Toronto, May 3rd, 188

Dear Father Cassin.

I have just learned that I have been fortunate enough to win the cushion offered at our social, being No. 257. You will please accept it for your self as a small token of esteem from one of your many friends,

And greatly oblige the giver,

Believe me,

Yours Sincerely,

ANNIE E. KIMIY,

Toronto.

Rev. Fathsr Cassin wishes to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a beautiful cross, presented by Mr. Dan McLellan, Markdale.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It is unequal. Get McGregor & Parke's, and take no other. Only 25c. per box at Hill's.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to	$0
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0
Barley	50	to	
Oats	58	to	
Oats	36	to	
Butter	10	to	1
Eggs	10	to	
Apples	50	to	
Potatoes	18	to	
Hay	0 00	to	14
Pork	5 00	to	5
Flour	3 75	to	4

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

now completed at great expense on the

MOST APPROVED

principles, and with the best machinery manufactured, making

"A Model Mill."

I am therefore in a position to give the public a Superior article of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc., for sale wholesale & retail

ANGUS PLEWES.

FOR SALE.

acres of land on easy terms, being Lot 10, con. 12, Holland township. Cleared, balance splendid timber and barn; well watered with never-failing creek. For terms, apply to Port Perry, Ont.,

A SAD NEGLECT.

Constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring on headache and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a prompt manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the liver, kidneys and bowels.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The regular Quarterly Services was held in the Methodist church on Sabbath last.

In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Wilson, the Rev. Mr. D'Argent of Maxwell occupied the pulpit very acceptably on Sabbath afternoon last.

Mr. C. J. Leitch, son of our esteemed citizen, Mr. Thos. Leitch, paid our town a visit for a few days last week. Mr. Leitch has been for some time living in Texas, U. S., but is now about to take a situation in Toronto.

Monday last was fair day in our town. Not many buyers present, and a very poor show of bovines.

The Flesherton cheese factory is again going in full blast. Again the rattle of the wagons, conveying the milk, is heard at an early hour on our streets.

COTTAGE SOCIAL.—A very pleasant and successful social was held, by the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Vanzant in their dwelling on Tuesday evening, under the auspices of Flesherton Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society. There was a good turnout, and all appeared to enjoy themselves well. Various games were heartily entered into by those present, while Mr. Vanzant, who can almost make a violin speak, accompanied by Miss Damude and Mrs. Geo. Saul on the Piano, discoursed some charming music, much to the delight of those present. It is needless to say that the good things provided by the ladies was all that could be desired.

Quite an amusing scene took place on our streets on Tuesday last. A couple of our citizens having found some of those little animals (the hog) at large, thought the pound-keepers stables (Mr. Munshaw's) would be the best place for them, and had them almost to the door of the pound when the lady to whom they belonged appeared upon the scene, then it was for who was master of the situation. We think the animals knew the voice of her who was kindest to them. A halt was made; a moment's meditation; *a charge*; the ranks waver, and the captives are free; the men fall back upon the rear, and nothing more is seen of them. None killed, very few wounds.

EASILY CAUGHT.

It is very easily to catch cold, but not so easy to cure it unless you use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best remedy for all throat, bronchial and lung troubles, coughs, colds and consumptive tendencies.

"The Illustrated War News."

THE GRIP PRINTING & PUBLISHING Co. have now sent us the fifth number of this now very popular illustrated paper. This issue we consider to be superior to any former number, both in artestic merit and subjects illustrated. It contains a graphic illustration of the Battle of Fish Creek which is compiled from a photograph of the locality, and anthentic information obtained. It well represents the difficulties which our brave volunteers had to encounter in this first severe engagement with the rebels, and on this account alone this number should be brought by everybody who is interested in the North-West rebellion. Besides this, there are sketches representing the Relief of Battleford. The front page contains an excellent equestrian picture of General Middleton, and Capt. Wise, A. D. C., who had two horses shot under him in the recent engagement at Fish Creek. The black page contains typical sketches made at the drill shed in Hamilton. The supplement, which is a double page one deserves special mention, as it is without doubt one of the finest pages of artistic lithography ever produced in Canada. It represents a group of rebel leaders, including Louis Riel, Beardy, Big Bear, White Cap and Gabriel Dumont.

We have also received the sixth number of the popular *Illustrated War News*. The front page contains a picture which will be of intense, though mournful, interest to Canadians. It represents the Buriel of the Volunteers who fell at the Battle of Fish Creek. A graphic sketch shows the attack of half-breeds on the steamer carrying the first expedition from the relief of Battleford. The commencement of the fight at Duck Lake is given from a sketch furnished by a North-West Mounted Policeman. The advance guard of the Royal Grenadiers passing Humboldt, and the men of "C" Company (Intantry School) returning from a rabbit hunt are from sketches from the same source. The entertainment of the 7th Fusiliers, of London, at Port Arthur, is shown on page four, also the Ottawa Sharpshooters (G. G. F. G.) at Winnipeg. This number contains the usual two-page Supplement, which is a fine one, and represents, in three sketches, Toronto ladies receiving and packing contributions for the soldiers at the front.

The paper sells at 15 cents per copy, obtainable either from local booksellers or from the office of publication.

The First Best and only Show that will visit

MARKDALE THIS SEASON ON WEDNESDAY, MAY 27TH.

W. H. HARRIS' New, Absolutely World Famous Nickel-Plate Shows



MENAGERIE OF TRAINED

WILD ANIMALS

And Congress of Celebrated

EQUESTRIAN STARS.

A show of wonderful features and the greatest ever perfected or conceived; the top of the ladder of fame, overshadowing all competition, challenging all rivalry in equestrian and gymnastic the only

Umbrella-Eared Elephant



With the largest ears of born brutes. The largest and most

SAVAGE DEN OF LIONS

In captivity, entered and performed daily.

THE HANDSOMEST

ROYAL BENGAL TIGERS.

THE ONLY

"GRAVE ROBBER."

The smallest ponies, the largest horses, the only Male and Female Samson on this continent, pulling against horses and Elephants.

M'LLE DORA

Wonderful Tattooed Fejee Island Canibal. only one ever seen in America. The best broke trick and ring horses and the

Greatest Circus Aerformance

Ever witnessed. Read the bills and advertisements, not one-tenth can be told in this limited space. Two performances daily, afternoon at 2, evening at 8 doors open one hour earlier. Admission, popular prices. Don't forget date,

MARKDALE,

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27th, 1885.

Euphrasia Spring Show.

Imp. Draught Stallion,—1, Jas. R. Trimble, Garfield, 2 Jas. Noble, Wonder.

Canadian Daught.—1 Geo. Watson Netherby; A. Cuthbertson, Highland Chief.

General Purpose,—1, J. R. Trimble, Black Prince; 2 Mitchall Bros. Duke of Wellington.

Carriage or Roadster,—1, J. R. Trimble, Clear Grit: 2 Jas. Noble Goldfinder.

Percheron —1 Meaford Horse Importing Co., Nogeant; 2 Sydenham & St. Vincent, Arago.

Bulls aged with Pedigree,—1 Jos. Shepherdson. Bulls under 3 years old,—1 Noble Clark; 2 George Potlemy.—*Thornbury Standard.*

A WIDE SPREAD EVIL.

The great source of consumption and of ugly sores is scrofula in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the entire system and cure scrofula, as well as the more common blood humors.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $8 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,218,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1882, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Resources and Future Geography, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

A GOLDEN OPINION.

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, declares that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.



"PARNELL."

The well bred Trotting Stallion "PARNELL," sired by Clear Grit, the founder of the family of Clear Grit trotters, dam grand daughter of Imported Glencoe, one of the best thorough bred horses ever brought to the United States, will travel this season for mares by the villages of MAXWELL, DUNDALK, ORCHARD DURHAM and PRICEVILLE, will be home every Saturday. This trotting colt is the true blood of Old Clear Grit. There is no doubt whatever of his being a natural son of Old Clear Grit, which he shows by formation, and broad flat clean legs, with good bone, long pasterns and splendid hoofs, and by his characteristic and undoubted Clear Grit style of trotting. Bred and owned by

JAMES O'BRIEN,

248-45. Of Artemesia.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James G. Russell's

NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,

FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. G. RUSSELL.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE COURT OF REVISION FOR THE TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

WILL hold its first sitting for the year 1885, at the Town Hall, Glenelg, on Monday the second day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to which all parties concerned, will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. S. BLACK, Tp. Clerk.

Dated this 14th day of May, 1885. 3in.

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Stables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

—FINE—

WATCHES, CLOCK & JEWELERY.

New goods arriving every week, consisting of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SPECTACLES, PIPES, PURCES, VIOLIN STRINGS, etc.

18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

Repaired by myself and satisfaction guaranteed.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Give me a Call.

James C. Russell,

Watchmaker, Jeweller,

217-269 Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

MORTGAGE SALE

OF valuable farm property in the township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, under power of sale contained in a mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale. There will be offered for sale by public auction at the Revere Hotel, **Thornbury**, on Friday, the

22nd day of May A. D. 1885,

at 2 p. m., all that certain parcel or tract of land situated in the township of Euphrasia, containing one hundred acres more or less, composed of the East half of Lot number nineteen, in the twelfth Concession of the said township. There are said to be upon the premises a log house and barn; the soil clay loam; thirty-three acres said to be cleared, the balance well timbered with hardwood.

This property will be sold subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

For further particulars, apply to

E. M. CHADWICK,

Vendors' Solicitor.

BEATTY, CHADWICK BLACKSTOCK & GALT

No. 58 Wellington Street East, Toronto.

Dated this 17th day of April A. D. 1884. 241-44

NOTE LOST.

A NOTE of $24.00, drawn by F. Kempt of Holland Centre, in favor of R. A. Scott, due about next June. Any person finding same will please leave it at the STANDARD office, Markdale. All parties are hereby warned against purchasing said note, as payment has been stopped.

242-44 MRS. R. A. SCOTT.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has a large quantity of Cedar Shingles of the best quality at Sparling's Mill, near Vandeleur, for Sale.

JOHN WEBER,

Vandeleur.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. 242-49

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,

143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Two coat work done for eight and a half cents per yard.

Lathing and all labor done by me, parties finding material. 244-6m.pd

COURT of REVISION.

THE FIRST SITTING OF THE COURT Of Revision for the Township of Holland for 1885, will take place at Holland Centre on the 26th inst. at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

CARSON PRICE.

Dated this 17th day of May 1885. 241-46

FOR THE FARMER.

Crop Suggestions.

Asparagus is often set too close.

Pruning should not now be deferred.

Buy seed, etc., from reliable parties only.

Horse radish prefers a rich clay loam to sand.

For early pasture nothing is equal to orchard grass.

Better the seed better the crop, other things being equal.

Don't throw away bones, but convert them into fertilizers,

Cut out the thin shoots from currants, and the fruit will come larger.

Manure is the keystone of all good farming. Add to the compast heap.

One is not apt to make the soil too rich for strawberries, but it can be done.

The sugar beet is excellent for sheep, being palatable and containing much solid nutritious matter.

Of course the prospect for fruit next summer and fall is badly blasted. It always is at this season of the year.

Never plant a young tree in the place where an old one stood, without first removing several cubic yards of soil, replacing it with some that is fresh.

Those who are posted say that we can depend on splendid crops the coming season. The theory is that very cold weather and plenty of snow "mellows" the ground, kills insects and their eggs, and enriches the earth.

Few growers succeed in raising turnips early in the season, but it can be done. The seed must be sown very early and in rich soil. Then the growth will take place before hot weather comes on, and a fine crop be the result.

The beds and banks of streams may be profitably utilized by sprinkling a little watercress. It will flourish for years, is always a good crop to market, is one of the earliest spring salads, and the demand for it is increasing.

Grass, corn and the smaller grains feed mainly near the surface. Top dressing is the best method of manuring all these. Clover and most root crops feed more deeply. Even with potatoes it is well to have a portion of the manure in the bottom of the furrow.

Around every house there will be found more or less bones, thrown out from the kitchen, and there are also additions to this supply from animals that meet an accidental death on the farm. The bones and carcasses of all such should be saved and mashed into fertilizer.

Before a man plants any fruit extensively he should ascertain how the varieties which he proposes to cultivate succeed in his neighborhood. If he cannot ascertain, then plant moderately, so as to "feel his way." The variations on account of soil and climate are very great.

The pastures in woodlots are generally so poor that they cannot be depended upon. Where a maple grove can be formed by cutting out other trees, the woodlot can sometimes be profitably used as a pasture. It should be seeded with orchard grass, that being best adapted to growing in the shade.

According to the Boston *Cultivator*, it is seldom that a crop worth the labor of growing can be got in a bearing orchard. If it could, in most cases it would be poor policy to attempt it. A well-cared-for orchard produces what sells for more than any other equal area on the farm, and nothing besides its fruit should be expected of it.

To grow trees after the original plan, as seedlings, and then tod-graft, even if considered desirable, is impracticable for general purposes of orcharding; but if the principle, as generally admitted, is the correct one, then the preservation of as much of a desirable hardy seeding stock as is practicable on large nursery grounds, is certainly the desideratum sought after.

Many farmers complain of poor results from the orchard. In the majority of cases it comes from neglect, and very often from an attempt to grow two crops off of the one piece of land—a crop of fruit and a crop of grass. The grass has millions of roots which draw upon the soil for success, and it is absurd to expect young trees to grow and prosper under such conditions.

No grain crop will be more quickly benefitted by manure than barley. Its growth is rapid, and at the beginning is at a season when plant food does not develope fast in the soil. Hence some kind of commercial fertilizer drilled with the seed to give the plant its first start is especially valuable for this grain. Of late years it is found that the weight of grain, on which depends its value for sale, is due to the application of mineral manures.

A Chat Concerning Implements.

Perhaps no farm subject is oftener discussed then the care of implements. The articles sometimes appear in season, but oftener are inspired by the evidences of neglect that are painfully conspicious on too many farms, and the warnings given are likely to be forgotten before it is time to put the suggestions into practice. Now is the time to decide in what condition implements shall be put into a field, how they shall be used and how cared for. A liberal coat of paint on any machine or implement that is to be exposed to the weather will always be found a good investment. The implement should always be repaired before it gets in a "ramshackle" condition. It is easier to prevent rust than to remove it. Dull tools wear out men and animals, cause a waste of time, insure poor work and, as a consequence, poor crops. The farmer who discards a worn out hoe or plow puts more money in his pocket than the amount expended for a new one. There is a certain kind of so-called economy that is thriftless in the extreme. A dull saw or even a dull jack-knife should not be tolerated. A wagon that is in need of constant repairs and always breaks down at inopportune moments, and a horse that is incapable or unwilling to work can profitably be allowed to rust and rest. If they can be disposed of at all it will be to the owners advantage. No man is so rich that he can afford to keep a balky horse. As soon as an implement is not needed in the field it should be cleaned and housed.

How many farmers know how to sharpen a scythe? Certainly a very small proportion of those using that implement. Scythes are made with a steel centre and soft iron on each side. It is therefore necessary to grind equally on both sides. Many, however, grind almost altogether on one side, believing that the steel is on the other. In doing so, they grind off the material for the edge, which is always in the centre, and then wonder why the the iron does not remain sharp. If you have a scythe that does not do good work, examine and see if it is improperly ground and if so it can probably be made into a good tool in a few minutes. The steel used in scythes is what is known as German steel, and the labels "cast steel" and "silver steel" do not state a fact. There is no such thing as silver steel, still the labels should not be altogether disregarded. If a scythe is polished the flaws show, and those with flaws are painted on *both* sides, labeled German steel and sold cheap, the others being branded as stated above, and though not what they are called, are really superior to the painted ones.

The Bottom of the Sea.

There has been much dispute as to the quantity of light at the bottom of the sea. Animals dredged from below 700 fathoms either have no eyes, or faint indications of them, or else their eyes are very large and protruding. Another strange thing is that, if the creatures in these lower depths have any color, it is orange, or red, or reddish orange. Sea anemones, corals shrimps, and crabs have a brilliant color. Sometimes it is pure red or scarlet, and in many specimens it inclines towards purple. Not a green or a blue fish is found. The orange-red is the fish's protection; for the bluish green light in the bottom of the ocean makes the orange or the red fish appear of a natural tint and hides it from its enemies. Many animals are black, others neutral in colour. Some fish are provided with boring-tails, so that they can burrow in the mud. The surface of the submarine mountain is covered with shells, like an ordinary sea-beach, showing that it is the eating-house of vast shoals of carnivorous animals. A cod-fish takes a whole oyster into its mouth, cracks the shell, digests the meat, and spits out the rest. Crabs crack the shells and suck out the meat. In this way come whole mounds of shells that are dredged up. Not a fish bone has ever been dredged up. A piece of wood may be dredged up but it is honeycombed by the boring shell-fish and falls to pieces at the touch of the hand. This shows what destruction is constantly going on in these depths. If a ship sinks at sea with all on board, it will be eaten by fish, with the exception of the metal, and that will corrode and disappear. Not a bone of a human body will remain after a few days. It is a constant display of the law of the survival of the fittest.

Tracking the Thief.

Semedo, in his "History of China" relates a very curious anecdote of penetration and quickness of mind which occurred in that country:

A certain chagneu, or governor of a province, was taken very ill, and refused to admit any visitors into his house. This being told to a mandarin of his acquaintance, he was very much concerned, and after many importunities obtained an interview with him. On his entrance he was surprised to find no signs of sickness in his friend, and asked what was the matter with him? The governor at length told him that he had lost the emperor's seal out of the cabinet where it used to be kept, and that as the lock remained uninjured he was sensible that the seal was stolen; of course he could transact no business, must soon be deprived of his government, and probably also of his life. The mandarin perceiving the extraordinary nature of the case, asked him if he had any enemy in the city? The other answered "Yes; and that he was an officer of rank who had long owed him a grudge." "Away then," replied the mandarin; "let your most valuable goods be secretly removed this evening; then set fire to the empty part, and call out for help, to which the officer must of necessity repair with the rest, it being one of the principal duties of his place. As soon as you see him among the people, deliver him, in public presence, the cabinet, shut as it is, that it may be secured in his possession, and if he has caused the seal to be stolen he will put it in its place again when he restores the cabinet; and if he is not the thief, yet the fault will lie upon him for taking so little care of it, and you will not only be free from danger, but also be revenged on your enemy." The governor followed his advice, and the next day recieved back his cabinet with the seal in it, both parties keeping the secret for their mutual safety.

A Brooklyn man said to his Presbyterian pastor: "I am going to the Methodist church after this." "Ah, and why so?" asked the minister. "Well if you don't get your shoes made at my shop, I won't get my preaching done at yours."

AMERICAN SYMPATHY FOR ENGLAND.

Extract from a New York Let

The closing Anglo-Russian war is, of course, the all absorbing topic of conversation. Sympathy is almost universally expressed for the English. How can it be otherwise? England, or a large part of it, was antagonistic to us in our late War, but I wonder how many of us bear in mind the load of gratitude we are under to Queen Victoria? How many of us know that to her kindly, womanly nature we probably owe our integrity as a nation? Yet such is the fact. When the Trent affair occurred Thurlow Weed was in London, having been sent there with others by this Government to induce the Queen to recognize our blockade of the Southern ports, and he tells the following anecdote: All England was roused to indignation by the insult to her flag, and loud was the cry for war. For the first time since 1815 the navy-yards were working double-handed night and day. On this side of the water public sentiment was in the same condition. The country was in arms anyway, the war spirit was rife, and the cry was that we would not give up Mason and Slidell, the Rebel Commissioners. Mr. Seward was cruelly embarrassed. Justice demanded the return of the prisoners. The American people demanded their retention. Luckily there was no cable, and as it was in winter, only two steamers a month. So the press of the two countries did less mischief than is usual under such circumstances. When Lord Palmerston took the draft of the dispatch to be sent to Mr. Seward demanding the release of the Commissioners to Windsor Queen Victoria found fault with its wording, which was harsh, arrogant, and war-provoking. She took it into the room of the Prince Consort, then in his last illness, and asked his advice. He took a pen, though every exertion caused him the most exquisite pain, struck out passage after passage of the message, substituting for them sentences of his own. In this amended form, no longer bitterly aggressive, but courteous and forbearing in tone, the document was forwarded to Lord Lyons for Mr. Seward. So great was the anxiety of our Secretary of State as to the contents of the message that he asked to be allowed to read it over before it had been communicated to him officially in order to avoid receiving it if possible if it were aggressive and stave off war, pending negotiations. This done, and Mr. Seward having read it at once proclaimed that the United States would cheerfully liberate the four persons taken from the Trent, but, as he afterwards said, the entire question of war or peace "hinged" on the wording of he dispatch. The country demanded war. A dictatorial message would have brought it on, and with the South on our hands what would have been our fate had we gone to war with England? All honor to the noble woman who stood by us in the hour of our sorest need, and by her timely sympathy and friendliness saved us from possible disruption.

Persia's Military Strength.

A correspondent of the London Standard, writing about the army Persia can put in the field, says: In case of need the province of Khorassan, together with the Persian nomade tribes of Kurds, Chahsserins, Farsses, and Kackays could furnish 100,000 irregular cavalry, as good as any that could be opposed to them. They cannot be mobilized by the shah, owing to the wretched state of Persian finances. There are three or four regiments of regular cavalry, in all about thirty-five hundred horsemen, a small portion of which has lately been transformed into a detachment of Cossacks by Russian instructing officers. When the reigning shah ascended the throne Ameer Nizam, the able Persian premier, had succeeded in raising the strength of the infantry to 160,000 men. At Present the Persian troops belonging to that branch of the army muster 80,000. Their organization is still that introduced nearly half a century ago by English officers. A few regiments were, however, reformed by the Austrian military mission sent to Persia two or three years ago, and there are still several Austrian officers in the Persian army. The infantry is armed with rifles of different systems, including Werndl's, Berdan's, and Winchester's. The majority have Werndl breechloaders ceded to Persia by the Austrian government The artillery number seven to eight thousand men. Most of the guns are on the old system, but there are seveal Uchatius batteries, purchased in Austria. There is no corps of engineers in the Persian army. Excellent gunpowder is manufactured at an arsenal at Theran, but the army uses metallic cartridges imported from Austria, whence also the ammunition for artillery is derived. It is estmated in India that in case of war Persia could put on foot about two hundred thousand men, providing, of course, the Persian officials themselves had nothing whatever to do with carrying out the mobilization. Nor must Persia be called upon to furnish the cadres. If the shah's army is to be employed in co-operation with Indian or British troops in a future campaign, it must be exclusively commanded by English officers. The Russian and Austrian military missions that have lately been attached to the Persian army have found the Persian soldiers tractable, intelligent, and eager to profit by instructions. Almost throughout Persia the English are held in higher esteem than any other foreigners.

A brother was praying with much noise for faith—soul-saving faith, sin-killing faith devil-driving faith. There was a quiet friend near to him, to whom the noisy brother owed a large bill. "Amen," said the quiet friend. "Amen, and give us debt-paying faith, too."

The Cossacks.

In personal appearance, the Cossack is not usually heroic. He is a clumsy man with coarse and common features of the Tartar type, and his shambling air and manner do not compensate for his want of fine proportions. But his courage, endurance, and fidelity are beyond dispute. On service, these men sleep in the open air, and are extremely useful as scouts; for their predatory habits, quick eyesight, and familiarity with wide tracts of country, enable them to discern with great readiness the features of the ground they are traversing, to fall unexpectedly on small detatchments of the enemy, and to disappear with rapidity as soon as the desired mischief has been effected. They elect their own officers, with the exception of those of superior rank, who are named by the Government. Without having the scientific character of more regular troops, the Cossacks will always be useful in the performance of outpost duties, for foraging and scouting, for harrassing the enemy's flanks, or for acting as a species of police. Since the commencement of 1875, they have been more strictly organized than before. The active troops are divided into three classes, representing three gradations of age, and consequently three degrees of proficiency, and a reserve is formed out of veterans, who are liable to be called on for service whenever war occurs. But the Cossack is still a barbarian, and is likely to remain one for many years to come. He is given to plundering, and has not the slightest remorse in taking whatever he wants wherever he can discover it. His cruelty when exposed is extreme and every country invaded by a Russian army has reason to dread the rapacity and savage caprice of Cossack irregulars. These hordes from the outlying steppes have little idea of civilization. Badly clothed and equipped, and accustomed to lives of a precarious nature, they are apt to help themselves in any way they find convenient, and resistance to their will is death. In this respect they are no better now than they were a hundred or two hundred years ago. Primitive instincts are not easily subdued, and in Russia there are few influences by which such habits are likely to be mitigated or held in check. The Czar relies on his faithful Cossacks, and any crimes they may commit are matters for their own consciences, which are not likely to be very exacting taskmasters.

A Bridegroom of a Day

The New York Herald relates a dramatic incident in real life which is seldom exceeded in tragic intensity by writers of romance: Paul Loeblen and Jennie Loux were married. The following morning after Loeblen had been called to perform work of a more laborious character than usual, he retired to rest.

The bride made inquiries concerning his whereabouts. When told he was upstairs sleeping she ran up gayly and knocked at the door. There was no response to her repeated rapping, and she pushed the door in.

"Paul! Paul!" she cried, but there was no response.

She entered the room and was surprised to find herself in darkness and oppressed by a strong odor of gas.

"It is me, Paul," she cried. "Stop your fooling."

Still there was no response. The happy bride ran over to the bed upon which her husband lay, and, taking hold of him, shook him soundly.

"Get up, you lazy fellow," she said, playfully turning his face to her. She placed her lips to his cheek, but drew quickly back with a cry of terror. His cheeks were cold as death. The people in the house, alarmed at the wife's cries, ran hastily up-stairs with a light. Loeblen was found unconscious, but his body was still warm. A physician was called in and restoratives were applied at once but all to no purpose. Ten minutes after the wife's discovery her husband of twenty-four hours was a dead man. He had died from the effects of gas which had escaped in quantities from a defective gas-pipe in the room.

Arab Oddities.

An Arab on entering a house removes his shoes, but not his hat. He mounts his horse upon the right side, while his wife milks the cow on the left side. In writing a letter he puts nearly all his compliments on the outside. With him the point of a pin is its head, while its head is made its heel. His head must be wrapped up warm, even in summer, while his feet may well enough go naked in winter. Every article of merchandise which is liquid he weighs, but he measures wheat, barley, and a few other articles. He reads and writes from right to left. He eats scarcely anything for breakfast, about as much for dinner, but after the work of the day is done, he sits down to a hot meal swimming in oil, or, better yet, boiled butter. His sons eat with him, but the females of his house wait till his lordship is done. He rides a donkey when travelling, his wife walking behind. He laughs at the idea of walking in the street with his wife, or of ever vacating his seat for a woman. He knows no use for chairs, tables, knives, forks, or even spoons, unless they are wooden ones. Bedsteads, bureaus, and fireplaces may be placed in the same category. If he be an artisan he does work sitting, perhaps using his feet to hold what his hands are engaged upon. He drinks cold water with a spoon, but never bathes in it unless his home is on the sea shore. He is rarely seen drunk, is deficient in affection for his kindred, has little curiosity and no imitation, do wish to improve his mind, no desire to surround himself with the comforts of life.

MANIAC'S TRIPLE CRIME

Killing His Wife and Child in Bed and Cutting His Own Throat.

Particulars of the Humpf tragedy in the town of Danube, Herkimer county, N.Y., have been received. George Humpf was employed as a section hand on the New York Central Railway. He was industrious and made friends wherever he went. He emigrated from Germany a number of years ago. Humpf was betrothed in his native land to a widow, who had one child, and after coming here he kept up a correspondence with her.

At length he persuaded her to come to him which she did, in company with her daughter. Humpf was disappointed when he saw that her face had been pitted by a recent attack of small-pox, and told her he would never marry her, but was willing to wed her daughter. The young lady indignantly spurned his proposal, and the two women are now living together near Five-Mile Dam. Subsequently Humpf returned to Germany, where he met and married his late wife. On the voyage over he shot a fellow passenger in a quarrel and was lodged in prison, but escaped punishment on a technicality.

Humpf and his bride, on their arrival in this country, settled at Indian Castle, where the recent tragedy occurred. To all appearances the couple lived happily together, and they gained the respect of the community. Humpf's fellow workmen, however, harassed him constantly by allusions to the widow he had deserted, and their taunts worked so strongly upon his mind that a month ago he began to show signs of insanity. His condition was reported to the Overseer of the Poor, who appointed Constable Briggs to watch him. His wife did not want him taken to the county house, as he was not considered dangerous. After the birth of his child, five days ago, Humpf grew worse. Mrs. Briggs, wife of the constable, was employed as nurse by Humpf. On Monday afternoon, while she was absent, Mr. Briggs, who was on guard, heard screams in the house. The building was filled with a sulphuric odor, which almost stifled the men. They made their way to Mrs. Humpf's bedroom, and found the woman and child dying. The bed had been saturated with kerosene and fire, and both victims were horribly burned. The murderer had stabbed the child in four places and cut the mother's throat. The infant lived a short time only. Mrs. Humpf survived until 11 A. M. Humpf was tracked by blood marks to a room through the ceiling of which he had knocked a hole with an axe. He was found perched on the joists, with a shovel in his hands to defend himself with. A wire was thrown over his leg, by which he was hauled down. He died soon afterward from loss of blood, he having cut his own throat.

The National Mottoes.

Honi soit qui mal y pense. This motto, inscribed on a dark blue ribbon with border, buckle, and pendant of gold, usually surrounds the British national shield. Primarily this buckle and motto formed part of the insignia of the Order of the Garter. The origin of the motto is given as follows:—About 1350 A D. Edward III., elated with the victories in France, gave a grand tournament and ball at Windsor Castle. At the ball Joan, the fair Countess of Salisbury, whilst dancing with the king, by a casual misadventure dropped her garter, whereupon Edward, with happy gallantry, picked it up, and turning round to his laughing courtiers, called out, "*Honi soit qui mal y pense,*" ("Evil be to him that thinks evil"). Soon after this occurrence the king instituted an order of knighthood similar to the round table, which flourished in the days of King Arthur, and designated it the "Order of the Garter." The buckle already referred to represents the Garter, and this, together with the motto of the Order, is now generally found encirclingthe royal shield.

Dieu et mon droit, "God and my right," motto of the Royal Shield of the United Kingom, is said by some authorities to have been first used by Richard I. when besieging Gisors in Normandy in 1198. Philippe Agustus, King of France, had without right taken that town, which then belonged to Englaud. Richard led on his soldiers to the assault, calling, "Dieu et mon droit," and, having succeeded in retaking the town, adopted this cry as his motto, and forthwith it was marshalled with the Royal Arms, where it has remained ever since. According to Boutell, "Dieu et mon droit" was assumed by Henry VI., who reigned in 1422-1461.

Nemo me impune lacessit, "No man provokes with impunity," is one of the royal mottoes of Scotland. The other is "In my defence," placed above the Scottish crest—a sitting lion imperially crowned. This latter motto was assumed by James V., and was borne also in the signet ring of Mary Queen of Scots.

A board schoolmaster desired a boy to write on his slate an account of the Good Samaritan. The following was the result:—"A certain man went down from geruselum to gerriker; and he teld amung 'thawns;' and the 'thawns' sprung up and choaked him; whereupon he gave tuppins to the host and said take care of him and put him on his hone hass; and he past by on the other side."

"Mamma," inquired Bobby, "do only good little boys go to heaven?" "Yes, dear." "And bad little boys go to the bad place?" "Yes." "I'm a good little boy, ain't I?" "Sometimes, Bobby, and sometimes you are quite a bad little boy." Bobby thought for a moment and said: "Then I s'pose I'll have to spend part of the time in one place and part of the time in the other."

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...g His Wife and Child in Bed and then Cutting His Own Throat.

...iculars of the Humpf tragedy in ...n of Danube, Herkimer county, ...ave been received. George Humpf ...mployed as a section hand on the ...ork Central Railway. He was in... ...us and made friends wherever he ... He emigrated from Germany a ...r of years ago. Humpf was be... ...in his native land to a widow, ...d one child, and after coming here ... up a correspondence with her. ...ngth he persuaded her to come to ...ich she did, in company with her ...r. Humpf was disappointed ...e saw that her face had been pit... ... recent attack of small-pox, and ... he would never marry her, but ...ing to wed her daughter. The ...dy indignantly spurned his pro... ...d the two women are now living ... near Five-Mile Dam. Subse... ... Humpf returned to Germany, ... met and married his late wife. ...oyage over he shot a fellow pas... ...a quarrel and was lodged in pri... ...escaped punishment on a technic...

... and his bride, on their arrival ...untry, settled at Indian Castle, ... recent tragedy occurred. To ...rances the couple lived happily ... and they gained the respect of ...munity. Humpf's fellow work... ...ever, harassed him constantly ...ns to the widow he had deserted. ...eir taunts worked so strongly ...mind that a month ago he be... ...w signs of insanity. His con... ... reported to the Overseer of ... who appointed Constable Briggs ...him. His wife did not want ... to the county house, as he was ...idered dangerous. After the ... child, five days ago, Humpf ... Mrs. Briggs, wife of the ... was employed as nurse by ...On Monday afternoon, while ...absent, Mr. Briggs, who ...ard, heard screams in the ...e building was filled with... ...dor, which almost stifled the ... made their way to Mrs. ...droom, and found the woman ...dying. The bed had been ...ith kerosene and fire, and ...ns were horribly burned. ...er had stabbed the child in ...and cut the mother's throat. ...lived a short time only. ...f survived until 11 A. M. ...tracked by blood marks to a ...h the ceiling of which he had ...ole with an axe. He was ...d on the joists, with a shovel ... to defend himself with. A ...own over his leg, by which he ...down. He died soon after... ...ss of blood, he having cut ...at.

National Mottoes.

...ui mal y pense. This motto, ... dark blue ribbon with bor... ...nd pendant of gold, usually ... British national shield. ...s buckle and motto formed ...nsignia of the Order of the ... origin of the motto is given ...About 1350 A D Edward III., ...e victories in France, gave ...ament and ball at Windsor ...e ball Joan, the fair Coun... ...ry, whilst dancing with the ...ual misadventure dropped ...ereupon Edward, with hap... ...picked it up, and turning ... laughing courtiers, called ... *qui mal y pense,*" ("Evil ... thinks evil"). Soon after ...e the king instituted an or... ...ood similar to the round ... flourished in the days of ...nd designated it the "Or... ...ter." The buckle already ...presents the Garter, and ...with the motto of the Or... ...nerally found encirclingthe ...

...roit, "God and my right," ...yal Shield of the United ... by some authorities to ...used by Richard I. when ... in Normandy in 1198. ...s, King of France, had ...ken that town, which then ...laud. Richard led on his ...assault, calling, "Dieu et ... having succeeded in re... ... adopted this cry as his ...with it was marshalled ...Arms, where it has re... ... According to Boutell, ...roit" was assumed by ...reigned in 1422-1461.

...me lacessit, "No man ...ounity," is one of the ...Scotland. The other is ... placed above the Scot... ...g lion imperially crown... ...notto was assumed by ... borne also in the sig... ...Queen of Scots.

...naster desired a boy to ...an account of the Good ...llowing was the result:— ...t down from geruselum ...e teld amung 'thawns;' ...sprung up and choaked ...he gave tuppins to the ... care of him and put ...ass; and he past by on ...

...ired Bobby, "do only ... to heaven?" "Yes, ... little boys go to the ..." "I'm a good little ...metimes, Bobby, and ... quite a bad little boy." ... a moment and said: ... have to spend part of ...e and part of the time...

A LOCK OF RED HAIR.

CHAPTER VIII., AND LAST.

The three following days passed with... ...t incident, and then the eventful and ...xiously looked-for Friday arrived. ...As Jobson had predicted, a letter from ...Richmond came by the first post.

"Dear Miss Starr," it ran—"Your note ...expressibly shocked me. I shall be at ...Fernhurst by 6·30. I am sorry just to ...miss you; but I find I cannot arrange it ...differently. Give my fondest love to my ...poor dear wife, and believe me very truly ...your obliged, "EDGAR RICHMOND"

"Ah," said Jobson, when they showed ...it to him, "I was right so far!"

At five p.m. Lucy was driven to the ...station by the coachman, taking with her ...only a small bag by way of luggage. There ...was no one in the booking-office when she ...went for her ticket, and she took her ...seat in the train apparently unobserved. ...As the train moved out of the station. how... ...ever, a man came on to the platform and ...stood and watched its departure. Lean... ...ing from the carriage window, she caught ...a glimpse of his face, and drew back ...shuddering. The face that she had seen ...was that of a stranger, but it had bright ...red hair and whiskers. At Meltham she ...found Doctor Maurice waiting for her; ...and together they drove back to within ...half a mile of Fernhurst. Here John left ...the horse and trap with a farmer he knew ...and they walked the rest of the way, with... ...out meeting any one on the road.

When they arrived at the house, they ...found the inmates in a state of painful ex... ...citement. Jobson had thought it right ...that they should all know what was about ...to take place, and, under his directions, ...everything had been prepared during ...Lucy's absence for the approaching crisis.

"Will you come up-stairs with me now ...Miss Starr, and see that everything is as ...usual in the room?"

Lucy, accompanied by John, did as she ...was requested.

"Yes," she said, looking round with a ...shiver; "everything is in its place."

"But was the brandy-decanter there?" ...inquired Doctor Maurice. "I ordered ...that she was to have no more brandy."

"Nor did she while I was with her," ...replied Lucy, "though I don't think the ...decanter was moved from its position."

"I'm sure missus must have had some ...more last night, for the glass that stood by ...the decanter had been used," interrupted ...Mrs. Mitchell.

"Ah, then we will leave it as it is!"

The room had a large bay-window fac... ...ing the foot of the bed; on the right was ...a small side-window, and on the left the ...door. Against the wall by the side of the ...smaller window, and immediately opposite ...the side of the bed, was a wardrobe ...with a large looking-glass door, which ...opened in towards the room.

"Ought not that to be shut?" inquir... ...Jobson, alluding to the door of the ...wardrobe.

"It will swing open," replied Mrs. ...Mitchell; "there is something wrong ...with the spring. Master took the key with ...him by mistake, and poor missus did not ...think it was worth troubling him to send ... It stood open like that on the awful ...night; I remember it distinctly when we ...came in in the morning."

"Then by all means leave it so. Now ...let us draw these curtains, and have every... ...thing in readiness."

In the bay-window stood the dressing-... ...table; a curtain on a straight pole shut ...off this in at night, leaving a space behind ...sufficient to conceal two or three watch... ...ers.

"When I have made two or three slits ...in the curtain, we shall be quite prepar... ...ed," remarked Jobson.

He took out his pocket-knife, and cut ...jagged holes at a convenient height from ...the ground; they would be quite unno... ...ticeable in the dim light, but any one ...could see distinctly through them what ...was taking place.

"Now," he said, "we can do no more; ...we must go down-stairs, and keep as quiet ...as we can until twelve o'clock; that will ...be the time, Doctor, for us to take up ...our position here."

"Lucy dear," whispered John, when ...the long dragging hours had brought them ...to half-past eleven, "you must leave us ...now. Go to Mrs. Mitchell, dear; send ...the servants to their rooms, and order ...them to extinguish all the lights except ...one in the passages."

"John," replied Lucy—in her agitation ...she did not notice that she called him by ...his Christian name—"I cannot leave ...you—I must share your watch, or I shall ...go mad!"

"My darling, it is impossible!" Your ...nerves are overstrained as it is—you could ...not stand it."

"I can bear anything with you by me. ...I should go mad with Mrs Mitchell! I ...should picture what was taking place over ...and over again, until the suspense and ...uncertainty would drive me mad!"

"What are we to do?" John asked, in ...utter perplexity. "It would not be right ...that she should be present."

"Nevertheless, I am afraid we shall ...have to let her," answered Jobson, in a ...low tone. "She is evidently working up ...for an attack of hysterics, and, if she ...should have one, she may upset every... ...thing. You'd better let her have her own ...way; she'll be quiet enough then. I'll ...answer for it!"

"Lucy, my dearest, I am afraid you are ...carrying yourself beyond your strength."

"No," declared Lucy firmly, "I am ...not. I shall not suffer nearly so severely ...in that awful room with you as I should ...if shut up in ignorance of what was going ...on."

Jobson then sent for Mrs. Mitchell, ...and gave her strict directions how to pro... ...ceed.

"You had better," said Jobson, "sit ...in the room with the younger servants ...yourself, so as to insure perfect quiet—the least sound might be very dangerous."

Mrs. Mitchell did her best to persuade Lucy to accompany her; but her expostulations and pleadings were quite unavailing; and a minute or two afterwards they heard her marshalling the servants up the long flight of stairs. Little by little their footsteps died away in the distance, and all was silent again.

"Now," said the detective, in a low, awed tone, "it is time. You go up first, Doctor, with Miss Starr; and I will follow directly I have turned out the lights."

They ascended the stairway softly, without speaking a word, Jobson joining them as they reached the room. Candles were burning when they entered; but Jobson, after lighting a night-light, put them out.

The curtains of the bed, an old fashioned four-poster, were arranged in their customary order—closed at the side nearest the door, and at the foot, and open towards the side-window for the sake of air. A small table, on which were the night-light, brandy-decanter and water-bottle, stood by the curtained side of the bed.

"Take a chair into the recess for Miss Starr; we can't tell how long we may have to wait," whispered Jobson, "and let us conceal ourselves at once; it is close on twelve o'clock."

Stepping noiselessly across the floor, their hearts palpitating painfully, they entered the bay-window, the detective carefully closing the curtains after them. Lucy sat down at once, and John took up his position close by, with his arm on the back of her chair.

"And now not a word!" said Jobson impressively.

For half an hour they waited, listening intently, chilled to the very soul by the solemnity and horror of the situation; but not a sound disturbed the stillness of the night, save the wind that moaned faintly among the trees and the ticking of the clock on the mantelshelf.

As the time crept on, Lucy's heart sank lower and lower. She was stifling behind the heavy curtains; and, when she looked through them into the deserted room, with its dim wavering light, the oppression that was upon her was almost more than she could endure. She felt a strong desire to break the horrible stillness by speaking; but, when she looked at her companions, her lips were sealed. So set and motionless were the pale faces that were indistinctly visible to her that, but for their smothered, anxious breathing, they might almost have been dead men—so still were they.

Another half-hour passed in silent watching.

"I cannot bear this much longer," thought Lucy; "the beating of my heart is choking me. Would to Heaven I had listened to John and stayed away! Perhaps they would let me go now. I will beg them to do so."

Turning her head with the evident intention of speaking, she felt John clutch her shoulder convulsively, and, looking up, saw Jobson with his finger on his lips to enforce silence, and a new and aroused expression of interest in his eyes.

Then she became aware of a soft shuffling sound, which came slowly, slowly, along the passages, until it reached the door of the room in which they were concealed: and there it stopped. With an almost insupportable tension of the nerves the three watchers fixed their straining eyes upon the handle and saw it gently revolve, the door noiselessly open, and the figure of a man in a long black cloak glide into the room. For an instant it stood, evidently listening, and then closed the door. After taking two or three stealthy steps it stopped again, and looked narrowly round the room.

All this time they had been unable to distinguish the face, as the figure was between them and the dim light, and moreover wore a large slouching black hat.

Apparently satisfied that all was safe, the figure removed its hat, placing it carefully on a chair at the foot of the bed, and then crept towards the table at the side. As it bent over the table from the back, the face was, for the first time, turned towards the concealed witnesses, who felt a cold shudder run through them as they gazed long and fixedly at the fearful and scarcely human countenance which, even through its horrible disfigurement, Lucy recognized as that of Edgar Richmond.

The face, which, with the light focused upon it, stood out in startling contrast with its dusky surroundings, was utterly pallid; and the large eyes, looking out of cavernous black hollows, with the light reflected in them, glittered with a cruel purpose. The eyebrows were bushy, and of the same colour as the ghastly red hair, which, parted smoothly from the white forehead, fell lank and heavy on the shoulders. So vivid was the red of the hair that it increased the pallor of the face, and gave it almost a corpse-like appearance. A small straight beard completed as awful and supernatural a disguise as could well be imagined.

"The fiend!" thought Doctor Maurice. "And this is what that poor, susceptible, nervous woman awoke to, to see standing at the foot of her bed!"

Richmond's next action puzzled them all. He took up the brandy-decanter, and appeared to be attentively calculating the quantity in it. After considering for a moment, he evidently arrived at some conclusion, for he set the bottle down, carefully withdrew the stopper, and, after again pausing to listen, took out of an inside breast-pocket a small paper packet. The horrified beholders then saw a white powder cautiously poured into the decanter.

This was so utterly unexpected by them all that Lucy would have shrieked aloud had not John caught her in his arms and placed his hand tightly over her mouth. Almost fainting, she remained clinging to him.

This movement on their part had caused a slight sound, and they saw the guilty wretch start and tremble in every limb; great beads of perspiration stood upon his brow, and his wicked mouth worked convulsively as he stood glaring in the direction of the sound he had heard. John and Lucy could hardly believe he did not see them, so concentrated appeared his gaze; and, hiding her face on John's shoulder, she shut out any more of the fearful sight. In a minute or two the deep silence seemed to re-assure the poisoner, and he re-stoppered the bottle, and put the paper which had contained the powder back into the pocket whence it had been taken. Then, wiping the moisture from his face, Richmond stole across the room again, and stood at the foot of the bed with his back to them.

The two men—Lucy being by this time almost insensible—now saw him take something from his pocket, which he was for a minute or so arranging, and then deliberately fling back the curtains and stand fully revealed. The next instant they were almost dazzled by a strong concentrated light which was reflected in the looking glass door of the open wardrobe. In a moment their eyes became accustomed to it, and in the glass they saw clearly something that made them, strong men though they were, tremble and gasp like frightened children.

Richmond held in his hand a dark lantern with an unusually strong reflector. He had managed that the light should be turned full upon his face and head, leaving the rest of his figure in obscurity. But his face—words fail to describe the ghastly horror of it! The eyes, showing the whites distinctly, glared straight before them, the tongue protruded from the mouth, and the whole aspect was that of a corpse-like gibbering maniac.

For a short time he maintained the fearful distortion, and then an expression of doubt crossed his face, and he leaned forward and peered into the dim light the glare of the lantern in his eyes evidently making it difficult for him to see. His next movement was to throw the stream of light on the bed; and then, in one awful moment, he seemed to realize the trap that had been laid for him, for, uttering an imprecation, he dashed the lantern to the floor and turned to escape, only to be confronted by Doctor Maurice and Jobson. He made one wild effort to pass them; and then, seeing that resistance would be quite useless, sullenly and silently gave in. Lucy had fallen heavily to the ground directly John relinquished his hold of her. Jobson kept guard over the murderer that night, and next morning he was handed over to the custody of the police.

At the inquest the medical evidence showed that, although the deceased lady did not absolutely die of the subtle poison that had been administered to her, her end had been hastened by its means. The contents of the brandy-decanter having been analysed, it was found that the poison used had been one that would in time destroy life; and it was evident in this case it had been selected from others of greater potency on account of being a powerful brain-irritant.

Detectives being sent to Boulogne, they soon discovered Evans, the man-servant, who had been living there as Mr. Richmond, and who, in the hope of saving himself from punishment as an accomplice, turned Queen's evidence, and revealed the whole structure of the horrible plot.

As Jobson had conjectured, Richmond had never left England, but had been staying at a small town some few miles from Fernhurst, disguised and under an assumed name.

The poison had been administered in the first instance in the effervescing drinks and this was the explanation of Lucy's illness and Richmond's outburst of temper when they were disapproved by Doctor Maurice. Evans also admitted that the plot was organized before the marriage of the unfortunate lady, and that the purchase of the haunted house was the first step on the fearful path that was pursued with so much fiendish ingenuity to the end.

It was never known how Richmond effected his entrances to the house, as he obstinately refused to give any information whatever; and to the last, even after the death-sentence had been passed upon him, not a word of contrition could be got from him.

Lucy, by a merciful intervention of Providence, was spared the last scenes of this terrible tradgy, for, at the time of the trial, she was prostrate on a bed of sickness and quite unable to give any evidence. Many times in after-life she gave thanks to Heaven that she had not been compelled to appear against the wretched culprit.

John Maurice devoted himself to her and, at the end of many months, was rewarded by seeing her completely restored to health, though it was very long before she regained her cheerful happy nature.

On reading Mrs. Richmond's will, it was found that she had left her property unconditionally to her husband, with the exception of an annuity to Mrs. Mitchell; but a codicil, written a few days before her death, willed one thousand pounds a year to her dear friend Lucy Starr, and, after her, to her children. Richmond's money went to swell the public coffers; but Lucy's troubled life enabled her to marry John Maurice, whose income was a very small one, about a year after.

They have led a very happy married life since then, and are beloved by all who come into contact with them; but it is doubtful if Lucy will ever be as light-hearted as she was before she knew poor Mrs. Richmond, and was the means of avenging her death by her discovery of the Lock of Red Hair.

THE END.

Thought He was Spotted.

A practised detective can frequently discern at a glance as a man is a rogue. The stamp of dishonesty on his features, or his anxiety on being observed, tells the story. A remarkable illustration of this fact is narrated. The detective was Constable Demetus Clapp, the successor of "Old Reed," a famous rogue-catcher of Boston half a century ago, who was for forty years a terror of evil-doers in and about the New England metropolis. Clapp was a shrewd man and a most excellent judge of human nature. He could tell a rogue as far off as he could a black man, and he never made mistakes. His "come along with me" was imperative and admitted of no argument. An instance of his readiness in reading character occurred one morning in the upper criminal court. A case of considerable interest was being tried, and the gallery was crowded with spectators. Two or three reporters were sitting near the door when Clapp, stooping over, whispered:

Don't all look at once, but please observe that nice looking man with the white cravat in the front middle seat of the gallery."

We looked. "Now," says Clapp, "I'll bet that I can set that man travelling out of the court house on the double-quick in less than five minutes, nor will I leave the room or send him any message."

While we were wondering how the feat was to be accomplished, the veteran quietly beckoned to Officer Tallant, and taking a pair of handcuffs from his pocket, directed that Officer's attention to the party in the gallery, and apparently gave him some directions. Tallant opened the door and stepped into the entry, and a the same instant the gentleman with the white cravat bolted like lightning through the crowd to the door, and disappeared.

"Gentlemen," remarked Clapp, "I never saw that man before in my life. It illustrates the scriptural saying, 'The wicked flee when no man pursueth.'"

Recruiting in Russia.

Some particulars have been published by the imperial Minister of War on the subject of the recruiting of the Russian army during the year 1884. The first result noticed is that the number of men fit for service has diminished by 30,000 as compared with the preceding year. The number of effective recruits had remained stationary or had even slightly increased in the ten provinces of Poland, the seven provinces of the West, and the three Baltic provinces, as well as in those of Pskov and Smolensk. On the other hand, it had fallen off in all the other provinces of European Russia, especially in those of Viatka, Perm, and Poltava. This at first sight unfavorable state of things has a natural explanation in a decree of the War Minister of 1882, by the terms of which admission into the ranks has been placed under more rigorous conditions as regards the development of the men's thorax. Thus it happened that at the end of a few months a large number of conscripts had to be sent home on account of their health, and particularly through chest complaints. On the average, 32 per cent of the conscripts enrolled during the last six years were married—a fact furnishing further proof of the great number of early marriages, which are so prejudicial to the moral and economic welfare of the country. In the majority of cases the women and children of these conscripts become a burden on the communes, and frequently the wives seek other family supporters during the five years that their husbands pass with the colors.

Rough Welcome to a Minister.

Before accepting an invitatiton to dinner one does well to be sure that it comes in good faith and from "both sides of the house."

After an afternoon service, held many years ago in a certain village in Scotland the preacher, a stranger, who had officiated, accompanied one of the elders of the congregation home, and was introduced to his wife. The good man having asked the clergyman to stay to dinner, the latter, after a little pressing, consented.

The good lady hurried off to prepare for the unexpected guest, and seeing, as she thought, her husband washing as was the custom in those days, at the kitchen sink, she seized the family Bible and approaching from behind, brought down the ponderous tome upon his bald pate exclaiming,

"Tak' ye *that* for bringing hungry preachers here to denner every time they come to the parish!"

As soon as the assaulted one could get the suds out of his eyes, he looked about him, and after thinking the matter out concluded that the old lady had made a slight mistake. She, too came to the same conclusion when upon returning to the parlor she beheld her husband patiently waiting for his reverend friend.

A Novel Fishing Boat.

A Port Adelaide, Australia, ship-carpenter has constructed a novel fishing-craft consisting of two separate boats joined together by a common deck. The twin craft are precisely alike each having a length at the water-line of twenty-eight feet, a beam of twenty inches, and a draught of three feet six inches with a freeboard of about two feet. They are separated six feet from each other by crossbeams which support a deck extended the whole length of the boats. On this deck are to be fitted sleeping cabins for two or three men, with a compartment for fish, and from the centre of it will rise a cutter mast. Each boat has steering-gear worked by a common bar. It is stated that this kind of twin boat sails very fast and is much safer in a rough sea than an ordinary boat of equal capacity.

The Land of the Afternoon.

An old man sits in his garden-chair,
Watching the sunlit western sky;
What sees he in the blue depths there,
Where only the isles of memory lie?
There are princely towers and castles high,
There are gardens more than human fair,
There are happy children thronging by,
Radiant women and stately men
Singing with voices of sweetest attune
The songs of the land of the afternoon.

The old man watches a form of cloud
That floats where the azure islands are,
And he sees a homestead, gray and loved,
And a hand that beckons him afar
O cheek of roses and hair of gold!
O eyes of heaven's devinest blue!
Long have we lain in the graveyard-mold—
But love is infinite, love is true.
He will find her—yea it must be soon:
They will meet in the land of the afternoon.

The sky has changed, and a wreck of cloud
Is driving athwart its troubled face;
The golden mist is a trailing shroud—
It is cold and bleak in the garden-place.
The old man smiles and droops his head.
The thin hair blows from his wrinkled brow,
The sunset-radiance has spread
O'er every wasted feature now;
One sigh exales like a breath in June—
He has found the land of the afternoon.

Traitorous Pashas Hewn to Pieces at Khartoum.

On stepping out of my tent in camp this morning I observed approaching me a man with a bronzed, hatchet-shaped visage. He was clothed in Egyptian uniform, and his countenance wore a peculiarly weary and careworn expression as, looking me full in the face, he said: "You do not know me? We were at Kowa Fort together, and marched together in the army of Hicks Pasha." I remembered him at once, and exchanged notes. "And where have you been since I left you?" I asked. "I returned," he answered, "at the same time that you did to Khartoum. You would like to hear something of our life during our long seige? Well, I will tell you." After I had invited him into my tent, and sat me down to make notes of his story, he continued:

"After the anniversary of the birth of Mohammed, Wad Sheik El Obeid came opposite Khartoum to the other side of Bahr-el-Azrek, and encamped on the isle. Gordon Pasha sent for the troops under Hassein Abraham and Mahomet Abru Said, who had been made Pashas by Gordon Pasha. Directly we landed we formed a four-deep square. Even so we marched boldly from the shore. One gun is at an angle of the square. They charged us furiously; but, ah! how they scampered. Shattered was that great band of rebels. But now what I have to relate fills my heart with grief. The traitor Abraham takes off his tarbash, puts it in his breast, from which he takes a dervish's cap, putting it on his head. Next to this what does he do? He gallops up to the bugler, and tells him to sound the kus-rah' ('retreat'; this in military Turkish signifies defeat.) The brave boy refused, and said: 'Pasha, we are not defeated; and I will not sound as you order.' Then he cleaves the brave boy's head with his cimeter, and smites others who would not turn. Now, when our enemies see these things come to pass, they gain heart, return, and attack us again. We become disorganized—why not? We fly back to the outworks and huts we had left close to the cemetery. But we did not let the traitorous Pasha escape. We circle round his horse and compel him to retire with us; much does he struggle, bag and protest; he had endeavored to escape; but escape for him was not. We brought him back, bound hand and foot.

"Now, all these things," continued my informant, "and how the traitorous Pasha had been the cause of our disgrace, Gordon Pasha had spied from the top of his house. He was much grieved; and when the wicked Pashas, who were both guilty, were brought bound, as I said, hand and foot before him, he spake never a word except 'Away with them!' He was reading Holy Writ at the time. They were tried by court martial, and sentenced to death. Seven days afterward they were executed in the inner yard, near the large square of the prison. They were hewn in pieces by a halbert. I saw the execution, so it is no use of your saying 'they were shot.' I tell you, according to Turkish military law, a military traitor is always sentenced to be cut to pieces. The two were bound up against the wall by chains and rings. Two soldiers armed with sharp hatchets approached them from out of the sides of a square we had formed. The prisoners' crime was read out and their sentence. A hundred soldiers were present, some senior officers, but not Gordon Pasha. The senior Bey cried, "Executioners, perform sentence on the traitors!' Immediately these advanced close, and lopped off first their arms above the elbows, then the legs above the knees; then cut their bodies in twain; then decapitated them. They died not till they were cut asunder; then their heads fell on their breasts, and they expired with a hideous yell. Surely their fate was deserved. I cannot say whether Gordon Pasha knew of this manner of execution. I tell you this is the Turkish mode of punishing military traitors, and it is a just punishment."

Effect of Fear.

Dr. E. S. B., of Davenport Iowa, writes, that in 1832, before the cholera had made its appearance in the United States, his brother was living at Oxford, Ohio, and when he heard the first news of its probably reaching this country, became *greatly excited.* He *was sure* he would fall a victim to the disease, he said. His fear increased as further reports came, and before the malady reached New York, he was taken sick with "Asiatic cholera," attended with all the concomitant symptoms, and died within twenty-four hours after being attacked.

That was a very conscientious humorist who broke off an engagement because his girl had "chestnut" hair.

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A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS.

Farmers will save money by buying their Agricultural Implements from

Legate & Carson,

—AGENTS FOR—

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton.
A. McGILL, Chatsworth.
BRANTFORD BINDER.
MANN'S BROADCAST SEEDER AND HARROW COMBINED.
Wisner's Spring Tooth Harrow.

SHOW ROOM—Kay's old stand, opposite the STANDARD printing office.

J. H. CARSON. T. LEGATE.

Also agents for the Walker Patent Rock Elevator and Lucas Lock Block.

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers.
—USE—
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe,	Toronto.
Daily er Weekly News,	Toronto.
Daily World	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.



J. J. IRWIN,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.
" "	61 "	39 " "
" "	60 "	38 " "
" "	59 "	37 " "
" "	58 "	36 " "
" "	57 "	35 " "

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

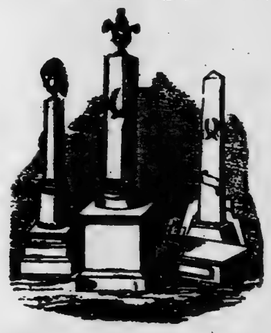
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE,

DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.
All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville { Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville { Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orangeville { Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orangeville { Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

191 ANDREW McGILL.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.
Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

Local and Other Items

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged* [illegible] *a line for the first insertion and* [illegible] *a line each subsequent insertion.*

MR. J. LAMB returned from Cleveland Tuesday.

MR. McCOLMAN, M. P. P., was in this week.

MISS MAGGIE McLEOD paid her brother a flying visit this week.

Threshing is now about completed and station exceedingly rapid.

MR. H. BLISS has leased the Traverston Mills from Mr. Wm. Hall.

MR. A. KIRKWOOD's family left on Tuesday for Deloraine, Manitoba.

Something nobby in Gent's [illegible] and ties this week at McFarland's.

Mr. Wm. Lucas and family are visiting a few weeks in Western Ontario.

All kinds of candies, biscuits, cakes [illegible] &c., &c., at Montgomery's bakery.

DURHAM is making extensive preparations for the celebration of the Queen's birthday.

OWEN SOUND is to have a new Presbyterian Church this summer at a cost of $12,300.

WE had a friendly call on Friday from Mr. Wm. Hall of Credit, formerly of Traverston.

Master Chas. Lee of Bracebridge, [illegible] his mother spent a few days in Markdale recently.

The Glenelg Council will meet as a court of revision on the 2nd of June, and again the 28th May.

An opposition stage has been started between Owen Sound and Allenford fare reduced to 50 cents.

A new post office has been opened in the "Green Settlement," Garafraxa, to be known as Living Spring.

NATIONAL PILLS are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

Express Wagons, Walking Sticks, Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Fishing Tackles, &c., splendid new stock at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

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urne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	1 14 "
lk	11 10 "	8 30 "	2 10 "
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lale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 08 "
msford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 32 "
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Splendid Hearse
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—All kinds of—
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Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



BERT S. RAE,
AILOR,
denham Street.
RKDALE.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
signed is manufacturing an ex-
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of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS,
S' DESKS, etc., of the latest
most approved pattern. Highly
ed by School Trustees and Teach-
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Chatsworth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

HACYARDS
ECTORAL
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all Lung Diseases.
bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
BURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 245. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 21, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

LIABLE WATCHES.

GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.

Genuine Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Movements.

rades Key and Stem Winders now on hand.

Swiss Watches $9.50 to $16,

ery suitable for teachers, being close timers.

26 Watch Cases,

kes, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open Face, Waltham Screw Bezzil.

HY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.

e stock of Roll-plate Chains and Seals.

line of Weddinz and Gem Rings,

Sets, Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,

Pins, etc Gents' Cuff and Collar But-

Clocks, Musical Instruments, Violin

gs. Best line Fishing Tackle in town.

nt Meridan Co. Silver Plate Flat and Hollow Ware.

E WATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY DONE

Goods and Work Warranted to be as Represented.

Call and see my stock how complete and get my close quotations e're you

THE RELIABLE JEWELLER,

. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

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Express Wagons, Walking icks, Rubber Balls, Base Balls, shing Tackles, &c., splendid new ock at the Medical Hall. A. Turner Co.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co.x

Dundalk will celebrate the Queen's Birthday on the 25th. An extensive program is advertised by large posters.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

There are 144 hands employed in printing and bookbinding apartments of the *Christian Guardian* office, Toronto.

Don't fail to call and see W. A. Brown's large and valuable stock of Jewellry, &c., when in Markdale the 25th.

Mr. John Gimby of Brooke, near Owen Sound, died on Monday, the 11th inst., at the advanced age of 101 years.

One cup of McFarland's pure Japan Tea taken three times daily, will tone up the stomach and cure sick head ache.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipthrie, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

Mr. Edward Lomas sold 28 load of hay and straw up to the 9th inst., which shows that fodder has been indeed scarce with many.

Why Will You cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Scarce goods just received at McFarland's, Children's Toffeto Silk Gloves, new shades Swiss Embroidery lovely goods Imported direct.

The Sacromental services last Sunday in the Methodist church were largely attended and more than ordinary interest manifested in the service.

Wm. Lucas & Co. have any amount of money to loan on real estate security at 6½ per cent. Call on them before borrowing elsewhere. 238-3m

Rev's W. Casson, T. Grandy and Mr. W. A. Brown left on Tuesday to attend the District Meeting, Methodist Church, at Wiarton on Tuesday.

The Hectic Flush, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

Mr. Osborn, our genial and popular conductor spent Monday last fishing in this vicinity and succeeded in taking home a very fine lot of speckled beauties.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

This takes the cake for early potatoes. Mr. S. Jefferson of the ninth line Euphrasia, dug over 100 bushels of splendid potatoes on the 18th May. Who can beat this.

Fever colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

A band meeting will be held in the Markdale House this (Thursday) evening at eight o'clock. This is an important meeting and all subscribers are requested to attend.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Wanted.—Good reliable man to canvas the village of Markdale and surrounding townships. for bookbinding Good commissions. Reference required, write for particulars to

Rutherford Bros.,
Bookbinders & Stationers, Owen Sound.

The London dynamiters have been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Any person having pure Barley fit for seed for sale will do well to leave particulars at this office not later than Saturday 23rd.

Sixteen hands are now working on the new Methodist Church, and if the weather continues favorable the work will progress rapidly.

The gaps are now all closed on the C. P. R. north of lake Superior, the last spike having been driven on the evening of the 17th.

Are You Made miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

R. O. Whitby finished painting the Methodist parsonage (formerly Primitive) this week, and it is now one of the most comfortable and tasty dwelling's in the village.

Wm. McLeod has added five years to his lease of the premises he now occupies. This would indicate that his business is prosperous, and the boot and shoe business looking up.

Any person desiring a first-class job in plain and ornamental plastering should consult W. G. Guthrie, residence opposite Presbyterian Church. Mr. G. is an excellent mechanic in his line.

Mr. Alex. Webster, formerly of Priceville, and now of Cookstown, visited his son in Euphrasia last week. We were much pleased to meet his genial countenance in our village on Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Hall, who left Traverston mills three yeaas ago, took with him at that time two young calves which now turns the scale at 3.200 lbs. A saucy pair of three-year-olds we should say.

Cheap Rates.—On Monday May 25th, tickets will be issued to any point on the C. P. R. at a single fair for the round trip for one day only. Also on May 22, 23, and 25, good to return on 26th inclusive at Fare and One Third on round trip.

The Bell Telephone Company have recently opened up an exchange in Meaford, and have about twenty-eight subscribers. The line will be built from Owen Sound to Toronto by way of Meaford and Collingwood this summer.

John Chisholm, Esq., Warden of this County has donated $10 to the South Grey Agricultural Society, to be given for the best package of shipping butter, and to be divided as follows:—1st prize $5.00; 2nd, $3. 3rd, $2.00.

Mr. Jas. Beecroft, one and a half miles east of Flesherton, has an extensive greenhouse on his premises, and favored this village with a load of beautiful plants on Saturday. He had no difficulty in disposing of his load, and intends coming again.

Excellent Opening.—The ½ acre lot opposite the Town Hall, Rocklyn, upon which a very comfortable dwelling house and a convenient shoe-shop are erected, can now be bought cheap, and on easy terms of payment. It is an excellent location for a shoe-maker, blacksmith, or other tradesmen. Apply to W. H. Dodson, Rocklyn.

Meetings are being held in the Agricultural Hall every evening by the Salvation Army, commencing at 8 o'clock except Monday night, that evening being reserved especially for the members of the army. The meetings are well attended, very orderly and we believe a good work is being done.

Corner Stone.—The laying of the Corner Stone of the Methodist Church here on the 25th promises to be an occasion of more than ordinary interest. Mr. Warring Kennedy of Toronto has kindly consented to be present for that purpose, and will lay the stone at three o'clock when free will offering will be made by those present. The Bazar will be extensive, and the concert in the evening will doubtless be a rich treat.

Wm. Mason has removed his carriage business to his new premises, McKenna's block.

The Euphrasia Mission, Methodist Church held their fourth quarterly business meeting for the past year in Ebenezer Church on the 11th inst., with very satisfactory results. Notwithstanding the depressed state of finances, the amount raised for various purposes reached nearly double that of the previous year.

Re-Opening.—Mrs. Montgomery has engaged a gentleman to re-open her bakery business, wishes hereby to intimate to the public that she is now prepared to supply good bread and all else that is in the bakery line, and that they can rely on getting a four lb. loaf whereas they have been getting a three and a half for some time.

I wish to inform the public of this village and surroundings, that I am prepared to cut hair, Shampoo, Shave, and dye the young mens' moustaches and do all matters and things to soften your mustache, so while kissing young ladies' you won't cause them to shed tears as large as pumpkins. Come young and old and give me a trial on your hair and beard. I will endeavor to suit all who will favor me with their patronage. Thanks for the past favours, I am, yours very truely, T. D. Smith.

Tramps.—On Wednesday night 13th a number of tramps broke into the Orange Hall, Holland Centre, and demanded a nights lodging from the *Goat*, which was unwillingly granted. The following morning the goat's boss was informed of the intrusion when a complaint was lodged with the J. P., and a warrant issued for the capture of the guilty ones, Constables, Vogan, Greenaway, Telford and Dunbar were at once dispatched in persuit of the fugitives. Dunbar captured two, but, to his great chagrin they both made good their escape. The other three were, however, arrested and tried before Justice Price and Hamilton, and sentenced to three days imprisonment in gaol, thereby securing for themselves, (the prisoners) board and lodging for that length of time, together with a free ride to Owen Sound, while their more unfortunate chums who escaped had to foot it or pay for or beg their rations. The Queen of course paid the costs of the court. Damage to hall a broken lock and chewed drumstick.

There is a big lawsuit on hand between the O. S. Steamship Company and the C. P. R. When the O. S. Steamship Company was organized, an agreement was entered into with the Toronto, Grey and Bruce, by which they were to have the exclusive right to carry freight to and from the railway at Owen Sound for three years. When the T. G. & B. R. became absorbed in the Ontario and Quebec, the latter road assumed the agreement. Meanwhile the C. P. R. constructed their steel steamers, and though it was at first announced that they would run from Algoma Mills, Owen Sound was found to be the more convenient place, and they were brought here. While our citizens generally were rejoicing that these magnificent boats were making our harbor their headquarters, the O. S. Steamship Co. were concerned for their agreement, which was interfered with by the new arrangement, and failing to get any satisfaction from the C. P. R. as well as having some other claims unsettled, on Monday they issued a writ for $40,000 for services rendered, and $150,000 for alleged breach of contract, retaining D. McCarthy, Q. C., and Chas. Moss, Q. C., as counsel.—*O. S. Times.*

Look.

60 pairs ladies toffeto silk gloves 20 cts. per pair.

120 pairs lisle lined gloves 5 cts. per pair.

300 ladies collars 5 cts. each. Wonderful goods at McFarlands.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniment. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 4

A Rink Chronicle.

MARY GOETH TO LEARN THE NEW ART THAT LEADETH NOT TO SALVATION.

And there came a day when the young man with the lead pencil legs and high water pants bethought him of the skating rink.

So he went out, and when he came nigh unto his girl he spake, saying: "Come, Mary, let us gird ourselves up and go hence to the rink, for behold I have been diligent in my absence and embezzled two coupons." So they went, one with the other, for they loved each other with love the greatness of which was like unto death.

And when the youth and maiden were come unto the rink they saw divers other young men and maidens waltzing hither and thither and standing upon their necks, and spreading themselves upon the floor to the four corners of the place.

And Mary was pleased thereat, for she saw the other maidens sticking to their escorts closer than boiler rivets. And she longed for some of the same agony.

So she prevailed upon her lover to go and do likewise. And he went with a light heart, for he loved the sport because he had been there before and knew the whichness thereof.

And after a little while he returned and took Mary's feet upon his lap and fastened the skates thereon. And in like manner he did unto his own feet. Then they smiled one upon the other and went upon their slippery way.

And when they had got out where the eyes of the multitude were upon them Mary forgot herself and looked back. Now, this was a grievous thing to do, for it was written on the wall: "Thou shalt not look back when thou skatest lest thy feet forsake the and tread upon thine ear."

But Mary was full of joy and chocolate caramels and remembered not these things.

And when she looked back her feet flew from under her, and went up into the atmosphere and cut a star therein, and descended with a great crash and Mary sat down on the thud, so that her bustle escaped and came out at the neck of her dress. And her fall was exceedingly hard; yea, great was the muchness thereof.

So likewise had her lover spilled himself, but he hurt himself not, for he had been like the seven wise skaters who had put cork soles in the basement of their trousers.

But in an evil moment he saw Mary's bustle about her neck, and he lifted up his voice and laughed and asked her from whence came the chaff bag.

Then was Mary wroth, and she grew red in the countenance, and answered saying: Thou leadest me into slippery paths, and when the floor riseth up and striketh me in a grievous place thou comest not to my aid; yea, thou gurglest at my misfortune. Henceforth we shall remain together a little closer off.

And from that day unto this she passeth him by on the other side of the avenue.

"PARNELL."

The well bred Trotting Stallion "Parnell," sired by Clear Grit, the founder of the family of Clear Grit trotters, dam grand daughter of Imported Glencoe one of the best thorough bred horses ever brought to the United States, will travel this season for mares by the villages of MAXWELL, DUNDALK, ORCHARD DURHAM and PRICEVILLE, will be home every Saturday. This trotting colt is the true blood of Old Clear Grit. There is no doubt whatever of his being a natural son of Old Clear Grit, which he shows by formation, and broad flat clean legs, with good bone, long pasterns and splendid hoofs, and by his characteristic and undoubted Clear Grit style of trotting. Bred and owned by

James O'Brien,
248-45. Of Artemesia.

STORY OF A BOTTLE.

A Love-Letter From Mid-ocean Reaches Its Destination.

A sea captain says the Boston Herald, relates that on June 4, 1884, the schooner R. Bowers, Capt. Thompson, bound to Gloucester from Messina, was pitching about in a long ocean swell in latitude 42 deg. 46 min., longitude 60. deg. 47 min. We had made a good run thus far, but on this particular day struck a dead calm. There was little to do, except to watch the vessel and whistle for wind, and several schemes were invented by the officers to pass away the time. The second mate of the schooner, Mr. Cruikshank, had left a sweetheart at home, and naturally his mind drifted across the watery waste to her bright eyes. Noticing his preoccupied manner, the captain's wife suggested that he send his love a message from the sea. The idea seemed a good one. He wrote a note, inclosed it in an envelope, addressed it to the young lady at Big Brook, Cape Breton, inclosed the whole in a bottle, and threw it overboard.

Their was great speculation at the time as to where the bottle would bring up; but in a few hours a breeze sprung up, and, in working the vessel, all thoughts of the bottle and its contents were forgotten. The schooner in due time arrived in Gloucester, and Mr. Cruikshank started for Cape Breton. His arrival was expected, but his astonishment may be imagined when his lady-love brought forth the identical bottle which the mate had thrown into the sea, and produced the note contained therein. The story of the drift was a singular one. It had been picked up on the shores of Little Dover Bay, on the east end of Nova Scotia, after a drift of forty-one days' duration, and the finder sent it to the young lady. Another singular circumstance connected with the finding of the bottle was the fact that the finder turned out to be a near relative of Mr. Cruikshank, although they never had seen each other.

Where the Old Shoes Go To.

It has long been known by many persons what became of the old tin cans which are picked up throughout the city and are carried away in wagons, but it has only recently been discovered to what use the old shoes are put. Occasionally wagons go through the city, and return toward New York heavily laden with old shoes and boots—those that have been thrown away as worthless. It is quite an industry in New York gathering these, and they are said to be worth five cents each. The foreman of a wall paper factory in the city mentioned says that different prices are paid for different, grades of leather, and that a pair of fine calf-skin boots will bring fifteen cents. The boots and shoes are first soaked in several waters to get the dirt off them. Then the nails and threads are removed and the leather is ground into a fine pulp ready for use. The embossed leather paperings which have come into fashion lately, as well as the stamped leather fire screens, are really nothing but thick paper covered with a layer of this fine pressed leather pulp. The foreman of the factory to whom the reference is made says that the finer the quality of the leather the better it takes the bronze and old gold and other expensive colors in the designs painted on them. Fashionable people think they are going away back to mediæval times when they have the walls of their libraries and dining rooms covered with embossed leather. They don't know that the shoes and boots which their neighbors threw into the ash-barrel a month before form the beautiful material on their walls and on the screens which protect their eyes from the fire. Many other trades use old shoes and boots, and the tops of carriages are largely made of them ground up and pressed into sheets. Book-binders use them in making the cheaper forms of leather bindings, and the new style of leather frames with leather mats in them are entirely made of the cast-off covering of the feet. There is very little wasted in this world.

A Model Dog Story.

One of the most singular incidents of brute intelligence that now and then cause men to pause and ponder upon the inscrutable mysteries of creation occurred recently in the city of Alleghany. A gentleman residing there has two very intelligent dogs, which he has trained to work in a treadmill that runs his wife's sewing machine, thereby relieving her of that labour The dogs take turn about at it, one working in the morning and one in the afternoon. The lady was recently making a masquerade ball costume, which, of course, she carefully guarded all knowledge of from her female friends. One lady especially had tried every means to find out what the costume would be, and an absolute enmity had grown up between the two. The other day one of the dogs was taken sick, and the morning dog had to do double duty. To this he strenuously objected, but was whipped until he did the work. At the masquerade ball, a few nights afterwards, the lady was deeply chagrined to see her rival wear a costume identically the same as her own. How she could have got the pattern remained a mystery, until the ladies became friends again, and the facts leaked out. It seems the dog knew of his mistress's desire to keep her costume a secret, and resentful for the extra work imposed upon him, had watched his opportunity and taken the pattern of her rival in his mouth. After it had been inspected and copied he had returned it to its place under the sewing machine box and carefully placed the scissors and thimble upon it as they had been. It really looks beyond the power of instinct.

Postal Cards and Envelopes on Tap.

A curious invention called an automatic postal box is being exhibited by the agents of its inventor. It is a device to supply postal cards or stamped envelopes and paper from a receptacle to be placed in all public places, streets and resorts, by means of mechanism operated by the coin which the purchaser drops into the machine. The inventor of this contrivance is an Englishman, and he made a successful experiment in introducing it in his own country.

The apparatus consists of a box, somewhat larger than an ordinary lamp post letter box. In it are two compartments, one containing postal cards, the other, stamped envelopes with sheets of paper enclosed in it. Behind these is a compartment enclosing the machinery. In the lid on the top of the box is a slit over each compartment. When a coin of the denomination (involving a certain size, thickness and weight) for which the machinery has been constructed, is dropped into the slit, the lock of a drawer in the bottom of the box is released, and on the drawer being pulled out a postal card or stamped envelope is found in it. Any other than a proper coin will not release the lock, but, running through the machine, is expelled upon a board at its base. If the coin is bad, it is retained in the machine and the lock is kept fastened. When all the cards or envelopes have been sold a plate rises over the slit marked "empty," and no more coins can be put in.

The machinery of the box may be adapted to the delivery of a variety of articles, such as theatre tickets, ferry tickets, prize packages or fancy cards, and it is expected that it will be employed by many of the larger shops and hotels for this kind of delivery.

It Astonished the Public

to hear of the resignation of Dr. Pierce as a Congressman to devote himself solely to his labors as a physician. It was because his true constituents were the sick and afflicted everywhere. They will find Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" a beneficent use of his scientific knowledge in their behalf. Consumption, bronchitis, cough, heart disease, fever and ague, intermittent fever, dropsy, neuralgia, goitre or thick neck, and all diseases of the blood, are cured by this world renowned medicine. Its properties are wonderful, its action magical. By druggists.

Speak well and little if you wish to be considered as possessing merit.

'Say, why is everything
Either at sixes or at sevens ?"

Probably, my dear nervous sister, because you are suffering from some of the diseases peculiar to your sex. You have a "dragging-down" feeling, the backache, you are debilitated, you have pains of various kinds. Take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" and be cured. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Beryl green comes with a bluish metallic lustre among the spring greens in millinery goods.

The Worst Urethral Strictures

speedily cured by our new radical methods. Pamphlet, references and terms, two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Steeet, Buffalo, N.Y.

The best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living.

What will he do with it ?

A most interesting chapter could be compiled showing the peculiar means sometimes resorted to to relieve pain in some suffering member. Nnmberless cases could be cited showing the frequency of amputation of a toe to get rid of a troublesome corn—a radical remedy to be sure—but one that many will hesitate to adopt. He that is wise will choose milder and safer means and use the sure pop remedy Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails, always acts painlessly and costs little. Beware of dangerous substitutes and imitations. Sure, safe and painless. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston, Ont.

Many a dandy before marriage becomes subdued after it.

Those who have Tried it Say

The best proof of the great power of Polson's NERVILINE over every kind of pain is obtained by the use of a 10 cent bottle. Nerviline requires no puffing; every bottle tells its own story. It cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain-subduing remedies known to medical science. Nerviline is equally useful in external or internal pains Try the great remedy. Ten cent bottle at any drug store. Large bottles only 25 cents.

The first newsdealer was Joseph. Pharaoh made a ruler out of him, and he became stationary.

MYRTLE NAVY.—The success which the Myrtle Navy tobacco has with the public is because it is composed of the very finest Virginia leaf grown, and is manufactured with the most scrupulous care at every stage of the process.

The first thing in a boot is the last.

Young Men !—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich. offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt, and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

"What's the matter with the baby ?" asked a lady of a little girl, whose baby brother she had understood to be ailing. "Oh, nothin' much," was the answer. He's only hatching teeth."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

Jotham Johnson, of Durham, Me., read a newspaper without the aid of glasses on his one hundredth birthday.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

A.P 228.

FARMS FOR SALE.—All kinds.—Send for list. JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpet and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas. Ont

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale; two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Full or part set of Band Instruments; good order—rare chance for new band. Apply to A. JORDAN, Prescott, Ont.

"COLD WATER DIP ! !"
(TAR ELIXIR SHEEP DIP.)
used in England since 1873, awarded gold medal London, Eng., 1884. POSITIVE CURE FOR SCAB and all skin diseases either on cattle, horses or sheep; destroys all insects and lice; also insects on plants, vines and trees. Write for circulars and prices, and see testimonial from Hon. M. A. Cochrane. Address NESS & CO., 759 Craig St. Montreal. Agents Wanted. Good inducements offered to smart men.

BELTING
Manufacturers of Star Rivet, Leather Belting. Large double Driving Belts a specialty.
Send for Price Lists and Discounts.
F. E. DIXON & CO., KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

R. W. PRITTIE,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Commissioner, Valuator Trustee & Financial Agent,
Room C., Arcade, Yonge Street, Toronto. Money to Loan, Estates Managed, Properties Exchanged. Manitoba and United States lands taken in part payment for city property.

AUGURS WELL BORING BUY THE STAR.
Will bore 5 to 25 inch hole; hand or horse-power; 20 feet per hour. Our combined augur and Rock Drill a grand success, worked by steam or horse-power. Send for Catalogue.
68 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

BANK OF TORONTO

DIVIDEND NO. 58.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four per cent. for the current half year, being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, and a bonus of 2 per cent upon the paid-up capital of the bank, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after

Monday, the 1st day of June next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st day of May, both days included. The Annual General Meeting of Stockholders for the election of Directors will be held at the Banking House of the Institution on Wednesday, the 17th day of June next. The chair to be taken at noon. By order of the board.

D. COULSON, Cashier.

Bank of Toronto April 29, 1885

CAUTION !
Each Plug of the
MYRTLE NAVY
IS MARKED
T. & B.
In Bronze Letters.
NONE OTHER GENUINE

CUT THIS OUT !
The New Co-Operative
Sewing Machines !
—ARE THE—
BEST IN THE MARKET.
NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!
Latest Improved Attachments
Agents price for similar machine $60
Our price only $25 each.
Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photograph and sample of sewing.
Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial.
Any lady wanting a machine will do well to write to
THE CO-OPERATIVE
Sewing Machine Co.
22 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON.

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY
INCORPORATED A.D. 1855.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL	$3,000,000
PAID UP CAPITAL	2,200,000
RESERVE FUND	1,100,000
TOTAL ASSETS	8,000,000

OFFICE:—Co's Bldgs. Toronto St., Toronto.

STRAIGHT LOANS,
OR CREDIT FONCIER PLAN.
The Company has a large amount of money to lend on Real Estate securities at the lowest current rate of interest repayable either in one sum or by instalments as may be desired by the borrower.
Applications may be made direct to the undersigned by letter or otherwise, or to the local representatives of the Company throughout Ontario. As the Company always has funds on hand no delay need be expected Expenses reduced to minimum.
Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

I. C. Fell & Co
TORONTO
for BRASS LABELS STAMPS SEALS & STEEL DIES

LADIES
PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Sealed particulars 2 cts.
Wilcox Specific Medicine Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered ?



PREMIER.
RUDGE.
ROYAL CANADIAN.
EXPERT.
KANGAROO SAFETY.
50 2nd hand Bicycles and Tricycles.
Send for list.
Send 3c. stamp for largest Catalogue ever issued in Canada
A. T. LANE, Montreal.



Coleman's Improved Plough Harness
Adapted to Orchard Work.
No whiffletrees to injure trees. Easy on man and team. Working qualities guaranteed. Money refunded if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Price, $10 without collars and bridles.
DEWEY & CO.,
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CONBOY'S

IMPROVED.
CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

SMOKED SAUSAG[E]
The most convenient meat for farmers ... season. These meats are cooked and ready ... Sold by grocers through the Dominion ... to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 342 Montreal

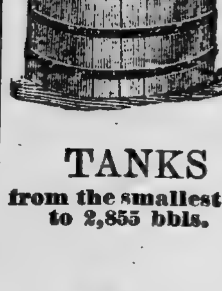
Dominion Line of Steam[ships]
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk ... of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday ... the summer months, and from Portland every ... during the winter months. Sailing dates from
QUEBEC.
SARNIA,—May 16, June 27, Aug. ...
VANCOUVER.—May 30, July 11, Aug. ...
OREGON,—June 13, July 25, Sept. 5, Oct. ...
Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144 ... steamer and berth. Intermediate $35 ... lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms ... marked thus: * are amidships, where but little ... felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them ... ther particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & Co.
General Agents, M...

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER
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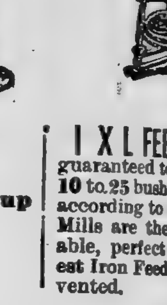


The Eagle Washer ... Washing Machine ... vented that a woman ... years old, ... the use of a ... board, can ... wash 50 to ... in one hour. Wanted all ... ada. Sample ... trial and territory given. Ladies make good agents; ... clothes, and every lady will buy after trying it; ... to wash calicos in five minutes. cotton goods in ... 10, or no sale. Address, FERRIS & CO., Patentees and Manufacturers, 78 Jarvis Street, TORONTO, Canada

ONTARIO PUMP CO.
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OFFICE AND FACTORY, COR. SPADINA AND CECIL STS.
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TANKS
from the smallest up to 2,855 bbls.



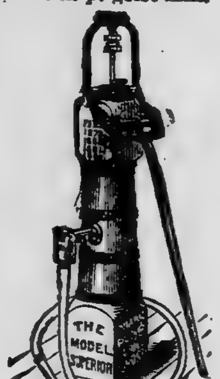
I X L FEED ...
guaranteed to grind 10 to 25 bushels per ... according to size. ... Mills are the most ... able, perfect and ... est Iron Feed Mill ... vented.



Eleven Sizes.
GEARED WINDMILLS
from 1 to 40 h. p., for Pumping Water, running Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Root Pulpers, or any other machinery up to a 40 h. p. grist mill.



PUMPING WIND...
from 8 to 30 ... diameter.



PUMPS
Iron and Wood, Force or Lift.
Deep Well Pumps a Specialty.



HAYING TOO[LS]
A full line of the ...

Pipe & Pipe Fi...
In fact a full ... Water Supp... Material.

Send us your address on a post card and we'll send you 104 page illustrated catalogue free.
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JOHNSTON'S FLUID BE[EF]
It is the only preparation of the kind ... contains all the nutritious, together with ... stimulating properties of beef, and the ... one which has the power to supply ... ment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

Farmers, Mill Men and all Oil Consumers
WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McCOLL'S CELEBRATED OIL
"LARDINE,"
For general lubricating purposes, is unexcelled, and their CYLINDER and other ... have no equal. Highest Awards and Medals wherever exhibited. For sale by ... dealers.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

MERIDEN
BRITANNIA
COMPANY.
FINEST
Electro Plate



CAUTIO[N]
Goods stamped ... den Silver Plate ... are *not our* ... you want reliable ... insist on getting ... made by the
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,
HAMILTON,

THE LIME-KILN CLU[B]

... Stepoff Johnsing in de ... " asked the President, as ... winked at Samuel Shin to ... and roast Elder Toots o... the stove.

... sah!" replied a high-pitche... ne of the back corners.

... will please step to de fron... her Johnsing has always ... the length of his heels, and ... ed to think that the hour h... he was to receive a prize ... he wore a broad grin, and ... ment he would have lent ... de Davis fifty cents with... security.

...poff Johnsing," said ... er in his deep toned voice, "... ed stoh de odder night to see ... two-bits wuth of meal fur my ... you walked in an' wanted ... fur a bale of hay fur your ... ' he trusted me, sah."

...ctly, an' it pleased me to ... minits de ole man Cummin... De two of you talked ab... wickedness of mankind fu... an' den a dispute arose as ... the world."

..., sah. De ole man Cummin... nuffin, sah."

... called him a liar."

... he called me a fool."

... called him a bigot."

...' he called me a humbug."

...actly—'zactly—heerd it all, ...hnsing, an' now I want to a... you know about de age ...?"

...I—know as much as de old ...ins."

...w old am de airth ?"

...unno, sah."

... you don't! You an' Cummin... an' almost fight ober what ne... kin cum widin a millyun mi... ! Dat's mankind, 'zactly. ... bluffed on what we do know, ... n't back water fur any libin' ... we doan' know. When we ... we fight fur it sooner da... facks. If we can't convinc... party by blab we am ready to do ... Brudder Johnsing, it wil... you to disreckolect a few fa... of argyment am worth a bush... It takes a man of strong com... admit his faults an' errors. ... lieve wid all yer might an sti... wrong. Find a man who pr... on sticking to his opinyuns ... found a dangerous member o... nity. You may now sot down ... attack de reg'lar programme."

NOT A MEMBER.

...ack Smith arose to make an ... He had seen a paragraph in ... to the effect that the Hon. Gr... ckson, of Hamilton, Ont., w... uring through Canada on "... Too Much ?" had been sent ... mission by the Lime-Kiln Cl... h he was a respected memb... is statement true ?

... consulting the Secretary's bo... ident answered that the pers... was not even a member of ... Any one giving him credit for p... a plug of tobacco must do so ... peril. As to his lecture, if ... much the fact would be a surpr... colored people in America. N... emed troubled to get away wi... provisions his income allowe... out of ten stomachs were expe... n for several hours per day ...

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...reas, Fifty recent graduates from ... lical College of Michigan havin... deir services to England in case ... wid Russia; nowdarfore,

...lved, Dat we advise England to accept ... offer, an' be shah an' keep ebery ... m at de front under fish."

...Rev. Penstock opposed the reso... A doctor who had been in prac... twenty-four hours saved him ... lling out of a tree and breaking ... , and he wouldn't go back on the ... y. Nevertheless, the resolution ... t to vote. It was carried by a ... y of 72.

... meeting then adjourned.

... milk ought to make good butter.

... most popular book—The pocket-...

... nd wants Komaroff to "come off," ... ya says. She thinks he is lieing.

... bachelor who always knows how ... hould be brought up, but he for... ter marching ...

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son. These meats are cooked and
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Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday
summer months, and from Portland every T
ing the winter months. Sailing dates from
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VANCOUVER.—May 30, July 11, Aug. 22, Oct. 3
OREGON.—June 13, July 25, Sept. 5, Oct. 17
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$60. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144.
mer and berth. Intermediate $30,
et rates. The saloons and staterooms
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and no cattle or sheep is carried on
particulars apply to any Grand
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line use of a
board, can wash
wash 50 to 100
in one hour.
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, and every lady will buy after trying it; wri
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AND CECIL STS.
TORONTO, ONT.



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10 to 25 bushels per
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est Iron Feed Mill
vented.


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Crushers, Straw
Root Pulpers, or
er machinery up
h. p. grist mill.
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from 8 to 30
diameter.


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Material.
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ch has the power to supply
brain, and bone, and muscle.

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are *not our* make.
you want reliable
insist on getting
made by the
MERIDEN BRI
NIA CO.,
HAMILTON,

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Am Stepoff Johnsing in de hall dis
cin'?" asked the President, as he rose
nd winked at Samuel Shin to stir up
fire and roast Elder Toots out from
nd the stove.

Yes, sah!" replied a high-pitched voice,
one of the back corners.

You will please step to de front."

rother Johnsing has always bragged
the length of his heels, and he now
ared to think that the hour had come
n he was to receive a prize chromo.
face wore a broad grin, and just at
moment he would have lent Brother
alide Davis fifty cents without the
security.

Stepoff Johnsing," said Brother
iner in his deep toned voice, "I war'
feed stoh de odder night to see about
'two-bits wuth of meal fur my hens,
you walked in an' wanted to get
ed fur a bale of hay fur your mule."

An' he trusted me, sah."

Zactly, an' it pleased me to see it.
few minits de ole man Cummins limp-

De two of you talked about de
al wickedness of mankind fur a few
s, an' den a dispute arose as to de
of the world."

Yes, sah. De ole man Cummins doan
muffin, sah."

You called him a liar."

But he called me a fool."

You called him a bigot."

An' he called me a humbug."

Zactly—zactly—heerd it all, Brud-
Johnsing, an' now I want to ax you
you know about de aige of de
?"

—I—know as much as de old man
mins."

ow old am de airth?"

dunno, sah."

n you don't! You an' Cummins call
s an' almost fight ober what neither
kin cum widin a millyun miles of
in'! Dat's mankind, 'zactly. We
e bluffed on what we do know, but
on't back water fur any libin' man
at we doan' know. When we git a
y we fight fur it sooner dan fur
n facks. If we can't convince de
party by blab we am ready to do it by
n'. Brudder Johnsing, it will be
ur you to disreckolect a few facks.
of argyment am worth a bushal o'
. It takes a man of strong common
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most popular book—The pocket-

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boys say. She thinks he is lieing.

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after marriage.

The Warning from the Bake Oven.

Not long since there moved to Chesterton a middle-aged man and his wife, together with a large family of children. They came from New England, and purchased a place on which stood one of the oldest and best known houses to be found in the whole country. They moved in early spring, and when May came, naturally began to explore the place more fully. One day Mrs. Charles, a large, whole-souled woman, with a strong religious temperament almost verging upon superstition, came upon an old bake-oven which had been used in early times, but long ago abandoned. As Mrs. Charles' family was large, she determined to make use of the oven, for the next Saturday's baking. She hated it, put in her dough, and the result was six magnificent loaves of very tempting bread. But on the bottom of one of the loaves appeared the statement: "Died June 15," in old fashioned but well defined text. The fact disconcerted the family, and their feeling amounted to consternation, when week after week the same statement appeared on the bread—"Died June 15." Mrs. Charles, with her slightly superstitious turn, thought it meant her, and, as the date approached gradually grew ill. So strong was the power of imagination, in fact, that the day before the fatal one named found her in bed a very ill woman, and firmly convinced that the next day would be her last. The news of Mrs. Charles' illness spread abroad and finally reached the ears of an old residenter, who lost no time in getting to the home of the sick woman. He found her in what she thought her last hours, but quickly explained that, many years before, he had helped to build that bake-oven, and had used for one of the bottom slabs a part of an old tombstone that had been spoilt in the cutting. Everybody in the neighborhood, he said, knew about this peculiarity of old Hannah Kendrick's bake-oven and should have told the newcomers. It only remains to add that Mrs. Charles' superstition rapidly gave way, and her health as rapidly improved.

Greeley and the Mediums.

In the ante-telegraph days, Hon. Horace Greeley, whose handwriting was atrociously bad, wrote to a country correspondent in relation to a lecture engagement: "Will be with you on Tuesday—or, if I can't, will rap." Such, at least, was presumed to be the tenor of the communication. At this day the "autograph," preserved as a curosity, may be read in that way, as well as in any other. The "rap" hardly needs explanation, but there may be here and there a person who does not understand that "raps" were once on a time the only received method by which the disembodied "spirits" communicated with the living. Perhaps Mr. Greeley thought, or pretended to think, that he could induce some of those imponderables to throw their mysterious weight into the business. He did not in this instance try. Indeed the famous "founder" of *The Tribune*, himself eminently a practical man, found the "spirits" impracticable for any sensible purpose. Always ready to listen to anybody or to test any new proposition, Mr. Greeley having attended a "seance" offered a handsome engagement to the "medium." "If," he said, "you will give me, daily, the London Mark Lane reports, I will pay for the exclusive intelligence such a price as will make it worth your while." The reports were not to be paid for until verified by the than slowly transmitted foreign mail. The "medium" declined the offer, and Mr. Greeley turned away from him and called "next," on the roll of eccentric matters in which he loved to experiment.

Britain's Naval Reserve.

The naval reserve strength of Great Britian is enormous. During the complications with Russia in 1878 the British Admiralty made inquiries in relation to the number of ocean steamships which in the event of war could be made available as cruisers. As a result the names of 280 vessels were enrolled, each of which can carry from six to ten guns. These are all vessels of the first class, and the number has been increased in the intervening years to upwards of 300, and can be supplemented by an even larger list of steamers of inferior rank, but all large, well-built and powerful vessels. Some of the recent additions to the ocean steamship fleet are scarcely inferior in tonnage to, and in horse-power of engines considerably greater than, the Inflexible. Fitted up as cruisers they could cope with any war vessel save an iron-clad or the most modern iron or steel unamored craft, and could soon put a safe distance between themselves and any vessel of overmastering strength. It would require a war of considerable duration, however, before many of them could be made available for naval warfare, owing to the time which would be occupied in fitting them with guns, otherwise equipping them and manning them.

Gabriel Dumont.

A prominent gentleman living at St. Boniface informed us that he knows Gabriel Dumont well. He was born in St. Boniface, although his ancestors lived in the Saskatchewan country for three or four generations. Gabriel was a trader and trapper and followed the chase from early childhood. He used to visit Winnipeg every year, partly on religious business and partly on other business, as he was a trader in the Saskatchewan country. He is described as a magnificent-looking fellow, and those who had dealings with him say he was a brave and honest man. If he be the military leader of the rebels, the informant says, a desperate resistance to the troops may be expected.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Lake Erie's Current—How to get Rid of Sparrows—Spontaneous Combustion &c., &c.

Miss Kate Stephens, professor of Greek and literature in the Kansas State University, has been compelled to resign, she says because she is a woman.

The Current of Lake Erie has an effect upon the adjacent shores sufficient to make the spring season from two to four weeks earlier in and around Toledo than at Buffalo.

At Ash Ford, a station on the Atlantic and Pacific Railway, in northern Arizona, the water supply is brought by rail a distance of sixty miles, and sold for fifty cents per barrel.

M. Lauth of Sevres has, after ten years of experimentation, produced a porcelain far superior to the famous old Sevres. It will take all kinds of glazes, and is susceptible of the highest kinds of decoration.

The richest colored man in Philadelphia is John McKee, a real estate dealer, who is estimated to be worth between $200,000 and $300,000. There are two or three other in the same city whose fortunes run up into the hundred thousands.

Queen Victoria is attended during her excursions by George Brown, a brother of the late J. B., who was taken into the royal service after the death of his relative. He attracts much attention, as he is invariably clad in the Highland garb.

The Mont Ventoux Observatory, near Avignon, in France, is in course of construction, and in a few weeks will be in working order. Its height is nearly 6,300 feet above the sea level, and the additional observatory, likewise in progress, is 5,150 feet in height.

A watchmaker in Milwaukee has trained a common canary bird to sing faultlessly "We won't go home 'till morning." As soon as the bird was born his education began, and by hearing this tune played to him three or four times a day for eight months he acquired it perfectly; but there his acquirements end. He never heard another tune.

At the Academy of Medicine in Ireland a description was recently given of a lioness in the Zoological Gardens who was found one morning to have eaten off six inches of her tail. In two more meals she had completely disposed of that appendage, and had commenced on her forepaws. The animal was destroyed "for fear she would eat herself up." The cause of the trouble was thought to be hysteria of a kind similar to that which causes women to bite their nails.

A gentelman in Germantown, Pa., who was greatly annoyed by a colony of sparrows that had taken up their quarters in a mass of ivy covering one side of his house, got rid of them by a novel expedient. One day he purchased half a pound of red pepper, and, going up the third story, opened the windows and sifted the pepper down through the ivy. The alarm of the sparrows was evinced by the haste with which they left their hiding places. Every bird took its departure, and his premises are now clear of them.

Among the numerous presents received by the Emperor William on the occasion of his last birthday was a simple farthing of the year 1797, that being the year which he was born. This curious present had been sent by a gamin living in one of the villages round Brunswick, who also wrote a letter congratulating the Emperor, in the best language he could command, on having reached so great an age. The other day, to his intense astonishment, this lucky youth received an acknowledgment from the Emperor in the shape of an autograph letter thanking him for his present, and, what was probably more valued, a twenty-mark piece, bearing the date of 1885.

On the subject of color-blindness, a correspondent writes to the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "A very large proportion of the cases of so-called color-blindness is, I am convinced, due to ignorance, and, in confirmation of this opinion, there is the undoubted fact that it is rarely found in examination of female candidates. If color-blindness is an organic defect of the visual apparatus, surely it ought to exist in somewhere about the same ratio in the male and female. I don't for moment deny the existence of genuine color-blindness; but I do contend that the genuine defect is a rare one. My suggestion is that instruction in colors and their names ought to form a distinct item in the curriculum of all elementary schools."

The Prefecture of Marseilles has issued a voluminous report on last year's cholera visitation, profusely illustrated with maps and plans. The leading physicians, taking up different departments of the subject, describe the introduction and progress of the epidemic, the measures adopted for withstanding it, and the results obtained, infection is clearly traced to Toulon. The aggregate umber of deaths was 1,235 in July, 380 in August, 114 in September, and 43 October, the total being 1 772. In 1866 there were 1.104; in 1865, 1 863; in 1855, 1 410; in 1854, 3,069; in 1849, 2,252; in 1837, 1 526; in 1835, 2 576, and in 1834, 860. It should be borne in mind that the population has increased.

Dickens has been much criticised for his apparent acceptance of the fact of spontaneous combustion, but Sir W. Gull lately testified to a surprising case before the committee of the House of Lords on intemperance. A large, bloated man, who was suffering from difficulty of breathing and great distention of the venous system, died at Guy's hospital. At the post mortem of the following day there was no sign of decomposition, and the body was believed to be distended with gas. "When punctures were made in the skin," said Sir William, "and a lighted match applied the gas which escaped burned with the ordinary flame of carburetted hydrogen. As many as a dozen of these small flames were burning at the same time."

A GHASTLY SPECTACLE.

A Horrible Incident in the Life of a Young Medical Student.

"You remember," remarked a young medical friend of mine to me the other night, "what a time all medical colleges had about eight years ago over the discovery of the body of Scott Harrison, son of the late President William Henry Harrison, and father of Senator Benjamin Harrison of Indiana, in a Cincinnati medical college dissecting room? Well, at that time I was a student in Ann Arbor medical college, Ann Arbor, Mich. You will recollect it was here that the authorities claimed to have made some startling discoveries. The bodies or cadavers, as we call them, were kept in a large pickle vat in the cellar where they floated around in the brine like pork in a barrel. They were harpooned by the attendant and hoisted to the dissecting room by a rope elevator as they were needed. Well, I will not harrow up your feelings by going into an extensive description of the scenes daily enacted in this department of the school. Not being a physician you, might find them deappetizing for a day or so."

I thanked him for his consideration, and he proceeded thus:

"In the spring of 1878 I entered the college as green in medical knowledge as one of Gen. Grant's physicians. I was taken up to the dissecting-room soon after I matriculated. Of course I had heard about the ghastly scenes of this veritable chamber of horrors, but I had steeled myself not to give expression to any of my feelings of surprise or disgust. The boys, who have seen courage simulated before, tested me by stuffing my coat pockets full of dead men's ears, fingers, and toes, and other cheerful fragments while I was not looking, and one impious wretch who was calmly eating his luncheon pretended to use a slice of human cheek for the meat in his sandwich. The deception was as real as it was horrible. I passed through the ordeal unflinchingly, but I can assure you it was not unaccompanied by sundry qualms of the stomach. In the course of time I became somewhat familiar with the scenes and before the summer vacation I was thoroughly hardened.

"That summer I accepted an invitation from Harry Brown, who lived at Adrian, Mich., to spend my vacation with him. I cheerfully left the college, my books, and the dissecting-table, and prepared to enjoy myself as fully as possible. Harry is the nicest fellow in the world, and both he and his sister did all in their power to make my visit a jolly one. Every day we went rowing or riding or walking over the shady country roads, and every evening there was some sort of party to make that part of the day not the least enjoyable. I met a number of pretty girls in the town, but none prettier than lovely Mary Brown, and before the fall term began we were more than friends, although there was no engagement, as I was too young to give such matters a serious thought. In October I went back to college regretfully, I must own, and recommenced my studies. After the long and pleasant summer the dark walls of the building seemed more somber than ever, and the work of the lecture room appeared more tiresome than when I first began my studies. Shortly after the term began I was called to my home by the death of my father. I was gone over a month, and when I had settled up his affairs, they were not very extensive by the way, I went back to college. The first day I returned I visited the dissecting-room and purchased an anatomical ticket entitling me to a portion of a cadaver to operate on. The boys all seemed glad to see me back again, and many of them offered sympathy for my affliction. This was comforting, for they were a nice lot of fellows, take them altogether. I began work on my subject more to distract my mind than anything else, and got fairly into it when I heard a roar of laughter from the farther end of the room. It came from a crowd of students who were smoking their pipes and, cigarettes and playfully knocking each other over the head with fragments of bones in one corner of the apartment. The noise increased instead of dying out, and the crowd momently grew larger. Impelled by curiosity, I left my work and joined the throng. The boys had taken a female subject and draped the sheet over her fair proportions as the robes of Mary Anderson are arranged in the role of Galatea. She was stood up against the table as erect as if she had been carved out of marble. Her dark brown hair was coiled in a Grecian roll on the back of her shapely head. In her mouth there was a pipe, however, and her attitude was one of extreme gallusness. It was intended as a burlesque upon the statuesque, and it was a horrible and ghastly success.

"'What do you think of that as a work of art?' inquired the ring-leader of the boys, as I approached.

"'Rather hideous, don't you think?' I answered.

"'If you think so,' he replied, 'from that view, wait until you see her face. Come around here and catch on to her pipe.'

"I walked around to the front and looked at the face as directed. I had no more than raised my eyes to the pipe than the room began to whirl around and around. I grew deathly sick and fell in a faint. When I was revived the body was decently covered and I was lying in the bedroom of my boarding-house. Who do you think she was?'

I was obliged to plead ignorance.

"It was Mary Brown. I afterwards learned that she had died suddenly while I was at home looking after my father's affairs, and her body had been exhumed by the grave-robbers. The shock threw me into a fever, from which I suffered for over a month; and since that day I have never gazed upon the face of a corpse in a dissecting-room without a feeling of apprehension that I cannot rid myself of. I feel as if I might meet my own likeness in the dead face of every subject I handle."

Third Marriage. First Husband.

The marriage at Mount Sterling, O. recently, of Jerome R. Burton to Mrs. Annie Evans, though a quiet affair, was really the acme of one of the prettiest romances in real life. Mrs. Burton, recently Mrs. Evans, nee Annie Tipton, is now but 35, is pretty, petite, and Mr. Burton is her third husband, and yet her first. Eighteen years ago Miss Tipton was a student in a Cincinnati school, and while there she met Mr. Burton, then a student in a medical college. Burton was of a good Kentucky family, a man of fine appearance and he soon won the young girl's heart. By the aid of a mutual friend a license was procured though the girl was not of age, and they were secretly married. Both continued in school, giving no outward sign of their changed relationship. A few weeks later the young bride was summoned to her home to attend a sick mother. The girl herself was seized with illness, and from letters received during this illness and from the girl's talk in her delirium, the secret of the marriage was obtained. Her parents were greatly angered and set about to discover means to untie the nuptial knot, and as the girl was not of age at the time of the marriage, and as her parents' consent had not been obtained, the first point was to have her, immediately on coming of age, repudiate the contract. This was accomplished partly by coercion and partly by persuasion. The young man was seen, and the terrors of the law were held up to him. Young, inexperienced, and fearing the wrath of his parents, who as yet knew nothing of the wedding, he consented to the separation and a suit for a divorce. The divorce was quietly obtained—scarcely a score of people knowing anything of the affair. Burton went West, and in the course of time Miss Tipton married and came to this place. Three years ago her husband died, leaving her a comfortable property. A notice of the event, giving the lady's maiden name, drifted, quite by accident, into Burton's hands less than two months ago. He had lost sight of his former wife and sweetheart altogether, but had never ceased to love her and had never married. He resolved to see if it were the same person and learn, if possible, if she had been a willing party to the separation years ago. He came at once to see her. Explanations were offered on both sides and, finding that each loved the other, they resolved to marry. The ceremony was performed quietly at the bride's residence, her parents coming a distance to witness it, without suspicion as to who Burton was. Other explanations occurred later in the day, and so far as is known no ill will exists among any of those who have a right to be interested.

An Eccentric Professor.

A correspondent writes: Eccentric addresses to individual students are traditional in the University of Edinburgh; and it may be worth while to save from oblivion an extempore oration which I heard from my father as having been delivered by the professor of Latin in his day, whose son was the famous Prof. Christison, so long an ornament of the Edinburgh school of medicine. Having detected a student winking in the class, he ordered him to stand up, and spoke as follows: "No smirking, no smiling, and, above all, no tipping of the wink; for such things are hurtful to yourselves, baneful to the republic, and will bring down the gray hairs of your parents with sorrow to the grave. Humility by the way, that's a very pretty sentence; turn it into Latin, sir." Judging from my father, who had just left "Old Pillaus" and the high school, Prof. Christison turned out excellent scholars. I doubt if many students of the present day could give an impromptu rendering of such a sentence, or if many professors could afford to mix their classics with such a sturdy vernacular.

Driving Away English Sparrows.

A gentleman residing in Germantown told a reporter that his father succeeded in driving the sparrows away from his premises by a very simple method. A dark mass of green ivy covered one side of the house entirely, and here the sparrows gathered in vast numbers. The family were perpetually annoyed by their clatter. One day he purchased half a pound of red pepper, and going to the third story he opened the windows and sifted the pepper down through the ivy. The alarm of the sparrows was evinced by the haste with which they left their hiding places. Every bird took its departure, and having once taken up their abode elsewhere his premises were comparatively clear of them. West Chester people, who are troubled with a superfluity of these noisy birds, would do well to try the above mentioned remedy.

Looking for a Lost Fleet.

The archæological societies of Vienna have put their brains to work on a curious whim that of raising the Persian fleet lost in the narrow strait of Salamis 480 years before the Christian era, 2 364 years ago. The Viennese evidently have confidence in the preserving qualities of the briny deep. On the sublime faith of an idea Columbus discovered America; why should not the same faith lead to the resurrection of a broad trireme of Ægina, or a bronzed beaked galley of Greece, or one of the hughely high-sterned, lofty-decked Persian ships, whose size and number threw them into confusion before the desperate valor of the dauntless Greeks.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY 21, 1885.

The Batouche Victory.

RIEL CAPTURED.

Taken by Three Scouts

Capture of Leading Halfbreeds.

FIFTEEN MILES BELOW BATOCHE, May 15.—Riel was captured at noon to-day by three scouts named Armstrong, Diehl, and Hewrie, four miles north of Batoche. The scouts had gone out in the morning to scour the country, but there they separated from the main body, and just as they were coming out of the bush on an unfrequented trail leading to Batoche they espied Riel with three companions.

HE WAS UNARMED,

but the latter carried shotguns. All recognized Riel, and advancing toward him hailed him. They were then standing near a fence. No effort was made to escape, and after a brief conversation, on expressing their surprise at finding him there, Riel declared that he intended in giving himself up. His only fear was that he would be.

SHOT BY THE TROOPS,

but was promised a safe escort to the General's quarters. His wife and children were not with him, and he said they were on the west side of the river to avoid the main body of the scouts. Riel had taken to a coulee near by and hidden while Diehl went off to corral a horse for him, the scouts being seen in the distance. At this time when Diehl returned Riel and his companions disappeared, evidently to avoid the other scouts. Diehl says Riel was

NOT IN THE LEAST AGITATED

when arrested, and was willingly made captive. He was assured of a fair trial, which was all he seemed to want. He appears careworn and haggard. He has let his hair and beard grow long and is dressed in poorer fashion than the most of the Half-breeds captured. While talking to Middleton as could be

SEEN FROM THE OUTSIDE OF THE TENT

his eyes rolled from side to side with the look of a hunted man. He is evidently most thoroughly frightened at the men in the camp, and in constant fear of violence at the hands of the soldiers.

THE REBEL FORCE.

The rebel force consisted of 350 Half-breeds, and 200 Indians.

REBEL MORTALITY,

Latest accounts placed the total killed of the rebels at 157, and many wounded. Over 100 Indians and breed rebels gave themselves up, and were unarmed by the forces.

31 SUPPLY TEAMS CAPTURED.

31 wagons and teamsters, with supplies from Swift Current to Battleford where captured by Poundmaker's Indians while within 13 miles of Battleford. 10 of the teamsters escaped while 21 is supposed to be taken prisoners by the Indians. One of the Mounted Police escorts were shot dead and another wounded.

SURRENDERED.

Maxime Lepine gave himself up shortly after Riel was taken. Nearly all the prominent rebels are secured except Dumont. Gen. Middleton will join Col. Otter, when, (perhaps before now) they will advance upon Poundmaker's force.

Ottawa.

THE OFFICIAL ACCOUNT—MORE DETAILS OF THE FIGHT—A CHEER ANE A DASH WORTHY ANY TROOPS—A COMPLETE VICTORY ALL DID WELL.

OTTAWA, May 15.—In the House to-day, before the orders of the day were called, Mr. Caron said:—I desire read to the House a more lengthy report of the battle of Batoche which I receive from Gen. Middleton, which will be of interest. It is as follows:—

FROM BATOCHE, N. W. T., May 12.

To the Hon A. P. Caron.

Since my last evening dispatch to you I have ascertained some particulars of our victory, which was most complete. I have myself counted twelve Half-breeds on the field, and we have four wounded Half-breeds in Hospital and two Sioux. Among the wounded Half-breeds is one Amboise Joubin, a councillor, and Joseph Delormes. As far as I can ascertain Riel and Gabriel Dumont left as soon as they saw us getting well in, but I cannot ascertain for certain which side of the river he is on, but think he must be on this side. The extraordinary skill displayed in

MAKING RIFLE PITS

at the exact proper points, and the number of them is very remarkable, and had we advanced rashly and heedlessly I believe we might have been destroyed. As I told you, I reconnoitted my right front with all my mounted men yesterday morning with a view to withdrawing as many of their men from my left attack, which was the key of the position, and on my return to camp forced on my left and

THEN ADVANCED THE WHOLE LINE

with a cheer and a dash worthy of the soldiers of any army. The effect was remarkable. The enemy in front of our left was forced back from pit to pit, and those in the strongest pit facing east, who found themselves turned and our men behind them, then commenced a *sauve qui peut*, and they fled, leaving blankets, coats, hats, boots, trousers, and even guns in their pits. The conduct of the troops

WAS BEYOND PRAISE.

the Midland and 10th Regiments vieing with each other, well supported by the 90th, and flanked by the mounted portion of the troops. The artillery and Gatling also assisted in the attack with good effect. When all behaved so well it might appear invidious to mention particular names, still there are always some who, by good luck, are brought prominently before the eye of the commanding officer, and these names I shall submit to you later on. My staff

GIVE ME EVERY ASSISTANCE.

and were most energetic and zelous. The medical arrangements, under Brigade Surgeon Orton, ware as usual, most excellent and efficiently carried out. I have to regret the death of three officers, as well as to soldiers but they died nobly and well. I found no want of amunition among the enemy, or food, in spite of what has been said to the contrary, and we found large quantities of powder and shot. Nearly the whole of the rebels families were left, and are encamped close to the river bank.

THEY WERE TERRIBLY FRIGHTENED,

but I have reassured them and protected them. There is a report that Gabriel Dumont is killed, but I do not believe it though I think it likely he is wounded. One of the killed has been recognized as Donald Ross, one of the Council. Yesterday evening, just as the action was finished, the Northcote and a hard time of it, as the rebels fired at it very heavily, and though it was well fortified the rebels managed to wound two men slightly. The

NORTHCOTE GOT ON A SHOAL

for a short time but managed to keep the enemy off and to get off themselves. Finding that owing to barges alongside they could not go up stream again, they decided to run down to the Hudson Bay Crossing to get rid of them and return. At the Crossing they found the other steamer and came up together. This morning I sent out a letter addressed to Riel as follows:—"BATOCHE, May 11th.—Mr. Riel—I am ready to receive you and your Council and to protect you until your case has been decided upon by the Dominion Government. (Signed), FRED MIDDLETON, Major-General, Commanding North-West Field Forces,"

SMASH OF THE REBELS

we have pretty well broken the back of the rebellion. At any rate it will. I trust have dispelled the idea that Half-breeds and Indians can withstand the attack of resolute whites properly led, and will tend to remove the unaccountable scare that seems to have entered into the minds of so many in the North-West as regards prowess and powers of fighting of the Indians and Half breeds. There is not a sign of the enemy on either side of the river for miles.

(Sined) FRED. MIDDLETON.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

Markdale, 13th May, 1885.

DEAR SIR,—Having taken the opportunity of attending a Salvation Army meeting during an evening visit to your really flourishing town, I wish to express through the columns of your valuable paper the very high opinion I have of the general demeanor of your young men. There are so many objectionable features connected with this mode of worship, that often great liberties are taken and even tolerated by church going people without a word of disproval from them, that the opportunity is taken advantage of by those that look light upon the word of God, to interrupt such meetings. And it is my humble opinion that through this medium a stranger can generally determine the standard of morality taken by the young men of the place. The meeting spoken of was orderly and quiet as any religious meeting could be.

I am Respectfully Yours,

TRAVELLER.

DRIVE IT AWAY.

Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrufula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

To the Editor of the Standard.

JOTTINGS BY THE WAY.—April 23rd, from Thornbury to Kimberley, farmers ploughing odd ones seeding, Kimberley folks gardening and planting trees, some seeding in the Valley, although some snow in fence corners.

April 24th found a few ploughing near Orangeville and through Caledon near Toronto and round to Oakville no more forward farming than the northern places above. From Oakville to Port Hope, farmers show small signs of spring work except near Whitby, Oshawa and Bomanville. 27th at Port Hope snowy, ditto to Lindsay and Peterboro farming operations from Port Hope right through to Beaverton and Orillia, more backward than around our own Markdale vicinity. As to business generally, I must indeed give our own Markdale preference and a proud pre-eminence, for its size in no place was business so brisk, grain prices so good, trade so brisk, our own mills are more busy than any I saw, except in such places as Toronto, Oakville, &c., wheat and flour centres, of course I include Thornbury, Clarksburg and Owen Sound in our prosperous list, especially in Grain and flour business, but for general manufacture and trade I have yet in my about 500 miles travel to see as buisy a little place as our own spirited go-a-head Mapkdale.

Mr. Simon Plewes has bought the Creemore mills and intend making a complete roller mill. He will receive a good welcome and the housewife will rejoice and give him their support in exchange for white and light bread.

Scott Act came in while I was in Orillia and Saturdays market in Barrie altho a pet crowd was there, was real sober and quiet, altho a busy throng was there inside the Hotel I tell you it was a picture of the sober serious system. More anon.

TRAVELLER.

McINTYRE, May 6th, 1885.

Rev. John Chisholm, B. A.:

Pastor of Osprey Presby. Church.

REV. SIR & BRO.,—We, Sons of Temperance Lodge No. 310, Rachabite Division, on behalf of ourselves and the congregation over which you have so long and faithfully as a minister of the Gospel presided, avail ourselves of this opportune occasion to give expression to the high esteem in which you are held and the candid appreciative affection entertained towards you.

During four years of earnest labor for our spiritual welfare you have under God succeeded in building up and permanently establishing one of the finest congregations in this county.

Your unceasing efforts have been largely felt in organizing and promoting the interests of this lodge and the literary club in connection with it to the numerical and financial success it has now attained whilst the unremitting perseverance with which you have sought to stamp out the very appearance of evil and the assiduity with which you have advocated the principles of loyalty to our British institutions, of loyalty to the church of Knox and Wishart, of loyalty and dependence on God, the giver of all, have endeared you to your whole congregation.

When we consider the various difficulties and discouragements which ever strive to disturb the harmony of your work. When we remember the patient zeal and energy with which you have labored with us. When we look upon this handsome and commodious church which we hope will long stand as a memorial of your efforts, we feel that no public recognition of your services, however hearty or however unanimous, can be at all commensurate with the deep debt of gratitude we owe you.

In your frequent visitations amongst the people, your uniform courtesy and urbanity have won universal respect; your pleasantry of manner has made you a most welcome visitor at every house; your uniformity of temper has smoothed over many difficulties; your strong common sense has enabled you to adapt yourself to the requirements of your parishoners, and your ever ready sympathy has been a support and encouragement to all who have labored with you.

We indeed are very sorry to part with you, but believe that in so doing you are following the path of your destiny.

We feel proud to think that a minister who has labored with us so long should be selected from hundreds of elegible men, and appointed by the Home Mission Society of our church to fulfil the divine command of preaching to our Canadian brothers in Nicola Valley the gospel of Christ and Him crucified.

We trust that throughout your future sphere of duty, your usefulness may be no less marked than it has hitherto been, and that you may find that your conscientious response to the call of duty may be followed not only from the satisfaction that arises from a sense of its faithful performance, but also that you may find your field of labor abundantly productive and ripe for the harvest.

As a token of the sincerity of the feelings to which we have here given expression, we beg the acceptance of this Chamber's Encyclopaedia, complete in ten volumes, hoping that it will often form a sweet reminiscence of your McIntyre congregation as you peruse its ample pages for its rich lore of useful information.

In conclusion we express the hope that the abundant blessings of God may rest on you in the fulfilment of your high mission of promoting the interests of the church and advancing the cause of our Redeemer, and that you may long enjoy the fullest happiness and at last pass triumphantly through the golden gates of the city of immortality.

(Signed)

D. C. McINTYRE, W. P.
JOHN MUIRHEAD, R. S.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

TWO DESTRUCTIVE CONFLAGRATIONS.—On Tuesday, 12th inst. the large frame barn and sheds on the farm lately occupied by Mr. Bruce on the 9th concession, Artemesia, was completely destroyed by fire. It would appear to have been a diabolical act of some one, as we have been informed that pitch or tar had been put upon the shingles of the dwelling near by, we suppose that ey might readily ignite. It is supposed to be the work of some ill disposed person. Also on Saturday last a destructive fire occurred in Eugenia, the Methodist parsonage and some other stabling being consumed. We understand the Rev. Mr. Strongman's loss is heavy. Considerable furniture, two very valuable gold watches belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Strongman, and $40.00 in cash, also a great many other valuables destroyed. Mr. Strongman had a narrow escape for life. Going up stairs for some things, upon trying to return found his way of escape shut off. He had to jump from an upper window, his fall being broken by the ready hands of men below. The fire originated about the stove pipes.

Artemesia Council.

This council met in the Town Hall at Flesherton on Monday, May 4th, 1885. Present — Messrs. Christoe, Reeve; Blakly, Deputy-Reeve: Elliott, McArthur and McKee, Councillors. The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed. A letter from the Clerk of Proton re statute labor on the town line was read, also a letter from John McRae re Thomas Gane's road work for 1884. The following accounts were presented and ordered to be paid:—A. R. Fawcett, printing auditors' report, $13; R. J. Sproule, postage to date, $2.85; Richardson, stationery and telegraphing, $6.80.

McArthur—McKee—That $7.70 be accepted from Thos. Gane as taxes for 1884 on his lots in Priceville, and that the County Treasurer be instructed to erase all taxes of 1884 charged against said lots.—Carried.

McArthur—Elliott—That the Reeve be appointed to examine that portion of Kincardine Street, Priceville, in dispute between the St. Columba congregation and John McAulay, and report at next session of council.—Carried.

Elliott—McKee—That the Clerk correspond with Glenelg council in reference to an equivalent to $75 expended by this council in grading town line south of Markdale, and urge upon them the necessity of graveling said road at once, in the event of Glenelg council refusing or neglecting to expend the same, the Reeve and Deputy Reeve to bring that matter before the County Council at its June session.—Carried.

Elliott—Blakely—That $600 be expended for repairing roads in this township this year, $150 in each ward, and that the representative of each ward be a commissioner for expending the same.—Carried.

Elliott—McArthur—That the special constables appointed by the Markdale J. P's be paid, also rent for Rae's Hall, in trial Sweeney and Arnott, viz., constables $7, rent $3, check to be drawn in favor of A. Elliott, J. P.—Carried.

McArthur—Blakley—That the first sitting of the Court of Revision for this township on assessment of 1885, be held on Monday, June 1st, 1885, in the Town Hall, Flesherton, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Council adjourned.

W. J. BELLAMY,
Tp. Clerk.

A WIDE SPREAD EVIL.

The great source of consumption and of ugly sores is scrofula in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the entire system and cure scrofula, as well as the more common blood humors.

Kimberly.

From our own Correspondent.

Seeding will be near through by 24th.

Mrs. A. T. Buchanan has op out here in the millinery busines has a good stock on hand.

Joseph Clark's saw mill on lot con. 2, Euphrasia was burned night last week, we have not le whether there was any insurance not, it is likely there was.

Fire in Eugenia Saturday dest ing several buildings. The buil occupied by the Rev. Strongman some valuable articules were destro some of his furniture was saved. fire started from a bad stove pipe stairs. No Insurance.

Lily Oak.

Seeding about done.

Lovely weather and rapid grow

Mr. Jas. Bruce has secured the c tract for the construction of Lily C bridge for $235, and will comm about the 1st June.

OUR popular teacher, Miss Morr is now spending a week's vacation w friends in Owen Sound, being home.

Markdale May 27th.

The Nickel Plate Circus and Menag which is advertised to show here, is on the best Circuses that has ever been organ ed. It has a first class Menagerie, but do not by any means claim the lar Everybody has seen wild animals; ther a portion of every Circus and Menag Harris has a good Menagerie for the be of all who desire to see these wild beasts the forest, but in organizing his show object was to place before the people the circus performance that had ever been g or attempted and he has succeeded in so. The papers everywhere recogniz Circus as the very best. His riders, lea gymnasts, tumblers, acrobats and aerial ts have been chosen from the very cream the circus profession and there are startling sensational acts introduced have never been seen before.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and De twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

GRANDY—In Markdale, on the 9th the wife of Rev. T. Grandy of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0
Barley	50	to	
Peas	55	to	
Oats	36	0	
Butter	10	to	1
Eggs	10	to	
Apples	50	to	
Potatoes	30	to	
Hay	0 00	to	12
Pork	5 00	to	5
Flour	3 75	to	4

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring M

Is now completed at great expe on the

Most APPROVE

plans, and with the best m chinery manufactured, ma ing it, in every sense of t term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a positi to give the public a **Super Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully s licited and I have no fear t the result will be eminen satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wh

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, for sale wholesale & ret

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

FOR SALE.

200 acres of land on easy terms, Lot 10, con. 12, Holland town 60 acres cleared, balance splendid, log house and barn; well watered with failing spring creek. For terms, apply MAJOR, Port Perry, Ont.,

BANCROFT.

Will serve Mares for the season follows;

MONDAY, May 4th, will leave ble, City Hotel, Owen Sound, an Kilsyth for noon; thence to ht.

TUESDAY, by Keady to Desboro f nce to Chatsworth for night.

WEDNESDAY, will proceed to Wil tion for noon; thence to Rever rkdale, for night.

THURSDAY, will proceed to Flesh e hour and to McAleer's Eugenia nce to Rocklyn for night.

FRIDAY, to Queen's Hotel, Clarks on and by way of Thornbury to night.

SATURDAY, will proceed to Woo on; thence to his own stable.

HENRY ALMER,
Presidents, Strath
JOHN McDONALD,
Sec.-Treas. Cha
D. HYNDMAN,
Manager.

A First-Class Stallion

The trotting stallion Bancroft, e celebrated Powell Bro's. is a gran orse and ought to be highly ap the breeders of the County ancroft was fealed in 1879. He is ch bay, 16 hands high, of fine aving splendid legs and feet and a be roportioned horse throughout. ot trained for speed he is a natura howing a bold swinging stride very the eye. A glance at his pedigree bstential evidence that all breedi or anything he ought to get trotters roft foaled in 18?9 by Volunteer D olunteer, by Rysdyk's Hambleton bdallah, by Mambrion, by imp. Me ancroft's Dam Lady Carr, by Robert y Rysdyk's Hambletonian, etc., etc roft's granddam Bet, by Telegraph. eer Durock's Rockland Maid by urock, by Sir Henry, granddam Ond urock. Without continuing the ny farther back it is only necessary ttention to the fact that through hi ire Volunteer, Bancroft is related igh and mighty flyers as St. Julien Gloster, 2.17; Alley, 2.19; Bodine, Driver, 2.19½; Amy, 2.20½; Huntress owers, 2.21, and fifteen others in t ist. Of Rysdyk's Hambletonian carcely necessary to speak at any len anks a central figure in the history merican trotter. Tracing directly o ides of the house of the imported Messenger the founded of the tw uccessful families of trotters—the H onians and Mambrino Chiefs—he ra ltra fashonable amongst the best o nd as with the hero of Chester s ancroft the latter also on both sides Messenger. As an evidence of the ess of Hambletonian in the male hree of his sons George Wilkes, Medium and Volunteer have sired s even horses in the 30 list. Throu great grandsire Bancroft is related to 2.17¼, Nettie 2.18, Orange Girl 2.20, 2.21, Jay Gould 2.21½, Artillery 2.21½ 2.22, Deucalion 2.22, George Walke nd 30 others in the 30 list. Such a ancroft is deserving of a liberal pa at the hands of the breeders of his ne ood, who are to be congratulated on Company in their county possessi enterprise to bring within their reac royally bred trotting stallion, one of doing a great good in improving th f the northern country."—*Canadian an.*

Young British Ensign.

The property of Henry King make the season of '85 as follo Monday, May 4th, will proceed his own stable, lot 23, con. 3, R., Artemesia, to D. Harrow's. 4, N. D. R., via Flesherton S for noon, and to Abraham Cook's 6, Glenelg for night. Tuesda McAllister's, Durham, for noon to Abraham Hooper's, con. 3, S. Artemesia, for night. Wedne to John McDonald's, near Sa corner, for noon, and to James D con. 10, Proton, for night. Thur to Thos. Fennell's for noon, an Robt. Frazer's for night. Frida McDowell's, Dundalk, for noon, a Wm. McNulty's, con. 16, Proton night. Saturday, to Duncan Millan's for noon, and to his stable for night. This horse travelled this district two season is too well known to need descr here.

"Garfield,"

The property of Trimble & Pi Markdale, is doubtless the Stallion of his class which has travelled in this district, and the proprietors should have the pra appreciation of the farmers of country for their enterprise in i ducing such a valuable animal at a cost $2,500. An error was in the rout bills for this horse, cost price being put at $2,000 it should have been $2,500. John Gillinson, Manager, will t this fine imported horse this se as follows: Leaving his own st Markdale, on Monday, May 4th, proceed to S. Wiley's, 7th line E rasia, for noon, thence to Dod Hotel Rocklyn, for night. Tue by John Anderson's corner, Euphrasia, and Mantyre to Doherty's for noon; thence to Frizzell's for night. Thursday towns line stopping one hour at Smith's, and to Markdale for n Friday, to Flesherton for noon, t... Flesherton Station night. Saturday, to his own s unt. the following Monday. bills or cards for full particulars.

Kimberly.

From our own Correspondent.

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Lily Oak.

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Markdale May 27th.

Nickel-Plate Circus and Menager
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BIRTHS.

—In Markdale, on the 9th ins
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Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
	50	to	67
	55	to	58
	36	o	
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	0 00	to	12 00
	5 00	to	5 00
	3 75	to	4 25

tor Roller Mills,



RKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Process Flouring Mill

completed at great expen
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APPROVE

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A Model Mill."

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ANGUS PLEWES.

OR SALE.

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ot 10, con. 12, Hollans town
red, balance splendid timber
d barn; well watered with
g creek. For terms, apply to
t Perry, Ont.

BANCROFT.

Will serve Mares for the season of 1885, as follows:

MONDAY, May 4th, will leave his own stable, City Hotel, Owen Sound, and proceed to Kilsyth for noon; thence to Tara for night.

TUESDAY, by Keady to Desboro for noon; thence to Chatsworth for night.

WEDNESDAY, will proceed to Williamsford Station for noon; thence to Revere Hotel, Markdale, for night.

THURSDAY, will proceed to Flesherton for one hour and to McAleer's Eugenia for noon; thence to Rocklyn for night.

FRIDAY, to Queen's Hotel, Clarksburg for noon and by way of Thornbury to Meaford for night.

SATURDAY, will proceed to Woodford for noon; thence to his own stable.

HENRY ALMER,
Presidents, Strathnairn.
JOHN McDONALD,
Sec.-Treas. Chatsworth.
D. HYNDMAN,
Manager.

A First-Class Stallion.

The trotting stallion Bancroft, bred by the celebrated Powell Bro's. is a grandly bred horse and ought to be highly appreciated by the breeders of the County of Grey. Bancroft was foaled in 1879. He is a very rich bay, 16 hands high, of fine carriage, having splendid legs and feet and a beautifully proportioned horse throughout. Though not trained for speed he is a natural trotter showing a bold swinging stride very taking to the eye. A glance at his pedigree presents substantial evidence that all breeding goes for anything he ought to get trotters, Bancroft foaled in 1879 by Volunteer Duroc, by Volunteer, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, by Abdallah, by Mambrion, by imp. Messenger. Bancroft's Dam Lady Carr, by Robert Bonner, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, etc., etc. Bancroft's granddam Bet, by Telegraph. Volunteer Durock's Rockland Maid by Strant's Durock, by Sir Henry, granddam Onderdonk's Durock. Without continuing the pedigree any farther back it is only necessary to draw attention to the fact that through his graddsire Volunteer, Bancroft is related to such high and mighty flyers as St. Julien, 2.11¼; Gloster, 2.17; Alley, 2.19; Bodine, 2,19¼; Driver, 2.19½; Amy, 2.20½; Huntress, 2.20¾; Powers, 2.21, and fifteen others in the 2.30 list. Of Rysdyk's Hambletonian it is scarcely necessary to speak at any length, he ranks a central figure in the history of the American trotter. Tracing directly on both sides of the house of the imported horse Messenger the founded of the two most successful families of trotters—the Hambletonians and Mambrino Chiefs—he ranks an ultra fashionable amongst the best of them, and as with the hero of Chester so with Bancroft the latter also on both sides tracing to Messenger. As an evidence of the greatness of Hambletonian in the male line—three of his sons George Wilkes, Happy Medium and Volunteer have sired seventy-seven horses in the 30 list. Through his great grandsire Bancroft is related to Dexter 2.17½, Nettie 2.18, Orange Girl 2.90, Gazelle 2.21, Jay Gould 2.21½, Artillery 2.21¼, Bella 2.22, Deucalion 2.22, George Wilkes 2.22 and 30 others in the 30 list. Such a sire as Bancroft is deserving of a liberal patronage at the hands of the breeders of his neighborhood, who are to be congratulated on having a Company in their county possessing the enterprise to bring within their reach such a royally bred trotting stallion, one capable of doing a great good in improving the stock of the northern country."—*Canadian Sportsman.*

Young British Ensign,

The property of Henry King, will make the season of '85 as follows:—Monday, May 4th, will proceed from his own stable, lot 23, con. 3, S. D. R., Artemesia, to D. Harrow's. con. 4, N. D. R., via Flesherton Station for noon, and to Abraham Cook's, con. 6, Glenelg for night. Tuesday, to McAllister's, Durham, for noon, and to Abraham Hooper's, con. 3, S. D. R., Artemesia, for night. Wednesday, to John McDonald's, near Sacket's corner, for noon, and to James Dyce's, con. 10, Proton, for night. Thursday, to Thos. Fennell's for noon, and to Robt. Frazer's for night. Friday, to McDowell's, Dundalk, for noon, and to Wm. McNulty's, con. 16, Proton, for night. Saturday, to Duncan McMillan's for noon, and to his own stable for night. This horse has travelled this district two seasons and is too well known to need describing here.

"Garfield,"

The property of Trimble & Pickell, Markdale, is doubtless the finest Stallion of his class which has ever travelled in this district, and the proprietors should have the practical appreciation of the farmers of this country for their enterprise in introducing such a valuable animal at such a cost $2,500. An error was made in the rout bills for this horse, the cost price being put at $2,000 when it should have been $2,500. Mr. John Gilkinson, Manager, will travel this fine imported horse this season as follows: Leaving his own stable, Markdale, on Monday, May 4th, will proceed to S. Wiley's, 7th line Euphrasia, for noon, thence to Dodson's Hotel Rocklyn, for night. Tuesday, by John Anderson's corner, 9th Euphrasia, and Blantyre to John Doherty's for noon; thence to Robt. Frizzell's for night. Thursday, via town line stopping one hour at Peter Smith's and to Markdale for night. Friday, to Flesherton for noon, and to Hannah's, Flesherton Station, for night. Saturday, to his own stable until the following Monday. See bills or cards for full particulars.

The First Best and only Show that will visit

MARKDALE THIS SEASON ON WEDNESDAY, MAY 27TH.

W. H. HARRIS' New, Absolutely World Famous Nickel-Plate Shows



MENAGERIE OF TRAINED

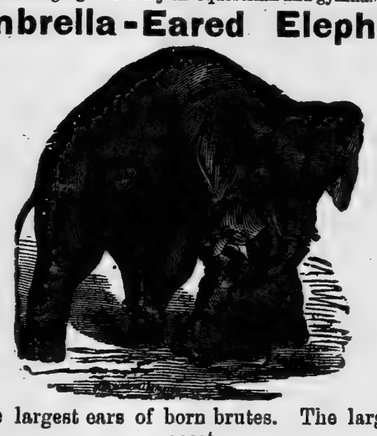
WILD ANIMALS

And Congress of Celebrated

EQUESTRIAN STARS.

A show of wonderful features and the greatest ever perfected or conceived; the top of the ladder of fame, overshadowing all competition, challenging all rivalry in equestrian and gymnasts the only

Umbrella-Eared Elephant



With the largest ears of born brutes. The largest and most

SAVAGE DEN OF LIONS

In captivity, entered and performed daily.

THE HANDSOMEST

ROYAL BENGAL TIGERS.

THE ONLY

"GRAVE ROBBER."

The smallest ponies, the largest horses, the only Male and Female Samson on this continent, pulling against horses and Elephants.

M'LLE DORA

Wonderful Tattooed Fejee Island Canibal. only one ever seen in America. The best broke trick and ring horses and the

Greatest Circus Aerformance

Ever witnessed. Read the bills and advertisements, not one-tenth can be told in this limited space. Two performances daily, afternoon at 2, evening at 8 doors open one hour earlier. Admission, popular prices. Don't forget date,

MARKDALE,

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27th, 1885.

England's Glory,

Will make this season as follows; Leave Kimberly via 6 and 7 side road along 7th to Shannon's for noon, and by Sparling's mill and S Freeman's to Markdale for night. Tuesday, via Barrhead Mill to John White's for noon; thence via 20 side road and 2nd line to P. Teter's for night. Wednesday, via 2nd and 4th line to Maxwell for noon; thence by 8th line to Mark Murphy's for night Thursday, Eugenia for noon, and Kimberly for night. Saturday, via 9th to Geo. Beattie's for noon, and by 6th and 7th to Kimberly for night. John O'Brien, Proprietor. James Scott, Manager.

The Nickel Plate Shows.

The first circus of the season will arrive here by special train on Wednesday May 27th afternoon and evening. These trains will come direct from Chicago, Ill., the home and winter quarters of W. H. Harris, the proprietor, and Dan. Castello, the king of translantic arenas, who accompanies the show. This great circus having met with brilliant financial success last season contrary to the expectations of many large concerns which complain bitterly of having lost heavily on the season's business, Mr. Harris has made a new and redical departure this season determining by honest merit to render the show in every way worthy the confidence and patronage of all lovers of first class amusements, and we have no doubt its vibrations will be felt on the better side of the ledger account in the ticket wagon. They do not gull the public by sending out a string of empty baggage wagons on the streets, cutting off a useless and expensive luxury, but give their entire show in the tents instead so on the streets and bill boards. However, just prior to the afternoon performance, the Nickle Plate Cornet Band will parade in their band chariot.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and Bowels.

Reopening of the Free Industrial Drawing Classes.

MR. EDITOR.—Will you please inform the numerous teachers who are your readers the Hon. Minister of Education has directed the Reopening of these classes to be conducted during the summer Holidays for the benefit of Public Model and High School Teachers, commencing on Tuesday 7th July 1885 and to continue till the end of the month. The classes will be conducted by competent Instructors on the following Primary Subjects:—

Primary (Grade B.) Freehand from Flat examples, Practical Geometry, Linear Perspective, Model Drawing and Memory and Blackboard Drawing—12 lessons each.

Second or High Grade A. Shading from flat examples. 20 lessons, Industrial designs and Machine Drawing 15 lessons each and Drawing from Dictation 10 lessons, examinations will be held at the close, when certificates entitling holders to teach, industrial Drawing in the Mechanics' Institutes and Public Schools, will be awarded to those successful.

(65 full certificates were granted last year). Early applications will be necessary to ensure admission and should be addressed to the Superintendent Dr. S. P. May Education Department Toronto.

Yours respectfully,
W. FERGUSON, I. P. S.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

A THROAT CURE.

A cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to special directions. This is the great household panacea for rheumatism, stiff joints, pain, inflammation, &c.

The virtue of Carbolic Asid for healing, cleansing and purifiyng is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at Hill Bro's. 4

EASILY CAUGHT.

It is very easily to catch cold, but not so easy to cure it unless you use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best remedy for all throat, bronchial and lung troubles, coughs, colds and consumptive tendencies.

Mrs. Robert Hooper, of Kinloss, county of Bruce, in a letter, says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints for a number of years, and am glad to say to the public as well as friends that McGregor's Speedy Cure brought me around, and I am now all right, thanks to McGregor's Speedy Cure. Hundreds of like testimonials are frequently received, and are daily proving that this is truly a wonderful remedy, curing Sluggish Liver, Bilious Headache and Costiveness, where all else fails. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 4

A GOLDEN OPINION.

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, declares that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

LOOK!
Look! Look!

James C. Russell's

NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,

FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches,

Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 **JAS. C. RUSSELL.**

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, in 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country or securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,318,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE COURT OF REVISION FOR THE TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

WILL hold its first sitting for the year 1885, at the Town Hall, Glenelg, on Monday the second day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to which all parties concerned, will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. S. BLACK, Tp. Clerk.

Dated this 14th day of May, 1885. 3in.

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has a large quantity of Cedar Shingles of the best quality at Sparling's Mill, near Vandeleur, for Sale

JOHN WEBER,
Vandeleur.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. 242-49

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Two coat work done for eight and a half cents per yard.

Lathing and all labor done by me, parties finding material. 244-6m pd

COURT of REVISION.

THE FIRST SITTING OF THE COURT Of Revision for the Township of Holland for 1885, will take place at Holland Centre on the 28th inst. at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

CARSON PLICE.

Dated this 18th day of May 1885. 241-46

AGRICULTURAL.

A farmer, to be successful, should never sell poor sheep, but sell fat ones and fatten the poor ones. Some farmers do not stable sheep, claiming that they can make them thrive out of doors. Now it is absurd to tell people that sheep will do better out of-doors, and that it does not pay to shelter them. A man that can make a sheep fat out in the wet and cold, would make a good success of feeding in shelter, if he would put his attention to his work like he would have to out-of-doors. A man should never keep more sheep than he can shelter without crowding, although some breeds will stand crowding more than others will.

The first thing in feeding is to be regular. Feed at a certain hour, and then stick to that time; for where feeding is done with regularity, you can go about the stable and sheep will not pay any attention to you until the feeding hour.

Second is cleanliness. Keep the troughs clean, and do not let them stand in the wet manure, but use plenty of straw.

Third, I would say that good hay or corn-fodder should be used. If you have poor hay, feed it to the cattle, but never to the sheep. Corn shelled and mixed with oats and bran makes a good feed, but when the farmer has the money, it is good to buy oil-meal; but we do not always have the money. The best rations are shelled corn, one bushel; oats, one peck; bran, one peck, and to make certain that they get salt, mix a small amount with the grain, for feeders are apt to be forgetful when it comes to giving on a cold morning.

The last, and most important, is water. A great many farmers claim that sheep do not need any water. I often wonder how they would like to be fed on bread and potatoes for six months without water. Water is necessary to animal existence, and why deprive them of it? To feed successfully, sheep should have water accessible at all times. In these days of bored wells it will pay a farmer to have a well by the sheep stable.

Do not scare your sheep, but make them know that you are their friend, and they will thrive; and it will be a pleasure to stand in the stable and watch them crack corn and eat hay without being on the watch to see if any danger is near. Shoot all stray dogs and some that are not stray. I believe the best motto would be, shoot all dogs not with their owners, and it would be better for the farmer and shepherd.

To Preserve Fence Posts.

A correspondent of the *Country Gent'eman* recommends saturating fence posts with crude petroleum by boring a half dozen holes into them obliquely, near the butt, with a three-quarter inch bit, then filling with petroleum, and plugging to prevent waste. After the operation the posts should lie in piles a week or ten days, when the pores of the wood will be completely saturated as high up as they are specially liable to decay. A paint composed of raw linseed oil and pulverized charcoal is then spread freely over the lower end of the posts, and six inches above the surface line when set. White oak posts, cut in February, and sawed 4x4 at the butts and 4x2 at the top, and prepared as directed, are claimed to be good for any man's lifetime, if occasionally covered with a fresh coat of cheap paint. A four inch wide strip, one inch thick, should be nailed on for a top rail, and the posts then sawed off square, when a five inch strip nailed to top of posts, and edge of the four inch strip, will keep water from getting into the tops of the posts and rotting them. Two strands of barbed wire below the top strips will make a fence that will turn cattle and look well. The wire should be put on in warm weather to secure the proper tension, and one or more additional strands should be used if sheep or swine are to be pastured.

To Kill Wheat Smut.

A correspondent, at the risk of being laughed at by scientific men, contributed to the *American Miller* his experience in clearing his wheat from the black smut. Before applying the remedy the men at threshing time were as black as Africans. The wheat, before sowing, was soaked for to hours in strong lye made from wood ashes, and was then sown while yet wet. The application made the young wheat plants look as if a coat of manure had been spread upon the land. After two years smut entirely disappeared from the farm, and none has been seen since, although the experiments were made nearly forty years ago. Our advice is to try such a remedy on a small scale before risking the entire crop. Lye will quickly start the hull from grain, and it will also eat the skin off the hands of those who may handle it. It is customary to roll and dry soaked seed in plaster of Paris before trying to sow it by hand or with a machine. The remedy, if effectual, would doubtless be equally applicable to oats and other spring grains.

Domesticating the Indian.

One of the experiments in the civilization of the Indian undertaken at Hampton, Mass., this year is taking several young married couples from different Indian tribes and teaching them how to make a home. It has been very successful, and the dawning gentleness of the men to their wifes and children, the new tenderness and pride of the women, their eagerness to learn how to sew and their pleasure in cleanliness are encouraging in every way. It is funny, and yet touching to see the men with their children, their awkwardness in handling them and yet their determination to carry the heavy youngsters and share the care of them with their squaws. And these are not the Creeks and Cherokees, but the warlike Sioux and Omahas.

OUTRAGEOUS OPIUM.

Its Dreadful Effects.

Although quite common in almost all the large cities in the West, the pernicious habit of opium smoking or "hiting the pipe," as it called, is quite unknown in some districts.

This habit has grown to an alarming extent on the Pacific slope and in all other localities where Chinese are to be found in any great numbers. I have visited many of the Chinese opium joints, both in New York and San Francisco, and can tell at a glance whether a person is addicted to the use of the deadly drug or not. I have had strangers come into my store whose facial appearance indicated that they were the slaves of the habit, and so far as I know there is no sure cure for it except to shun the drug as one would a viper.

The opium used by the Chinese is of an inferior quality, and is brought to this country in the form of a paste, put up in small round foil-lined boxes similar to those used for pills. The pipe is a curious-looking contrivance, and might be taken for a common walking stick were it not for the little metallic bowl placed midway between the mouthpiece and the end of the stem. The stem itself is constructed of bamboo, one end being plugged, the other fitted with an amber or metallic tip. In the bottom of the bowl are two small holes, one of which leads through into the stem, the other only about half way.

In using the pipe a small quantity of the opium paste is rolled up into a pellet and placed on a wire, the end of which is inserted in one of the holes in the bow of the pipe. The smoker stretches his or her form on the floor or a low divan, as the case may be, and ignites the opium by applying the bowl of the pipe to the flame from a charcoal brazier. If it be his first attempt the initial whiff will be sufficient to partially strangle him, as the fumes of burning opium are exceedingly pungent and distasteful. Very soon he becomes accustomed to the peculiar taste, and gradually succumbs to its influence, as one does in taking an anæsthetic, and finally drops off into a deep sleep. I tried it once and that proved sufficient for me. I had the most delightful dreams, and imagined that I owned the earth, and had a chattel mortgage on the other planets. When I regained consciousness my head felt as large as a Saratoga trunk, and for two days at least every bone in my body ached as badly as if I had been punished with a club. I had no desire to try it again.

"Second Wind."

The reader may not be aware that in ordinary respiration we only use a portion of our lungs, the cells at the extremity not being brought into play. This is the reason why those who are not "in training," and who try to run any distance, soon begin to gasp, and, unless they are courageous enough to persevere in spite of the choking sensation, are forced to stop. But if they will persevere, the choking goes off, and the result is what is technically known as "second wind." When the second wind is fully established, the runner does not become out of breath, but goes on running as long as his legs will carry him. I know this by experience, having been accustomed for some years to run three miles every morning over a very hilly road. The fact is, that on starting, the farthest portions of the lungs are choked with effete air and the remainder do not supply air enough to meet the increased circulation caused by exercise. By degrees, however, the neglected cells come into play, and when the entire lung is in working order the circulation and respiration again balance each other, and the "second wind" is the result. Now, let the reader repeat his experiment of holding his breath against time, but first let him force out of his lungs every particle of air that he can expel, and then draw as deep breath as his lungs will hold. If this be repeated some seventy or eighty times, by way of imitation of the whale, the experimenter will find that he can hold his breath for a minute and a half without inconvenience. Should he be a swimmer, he should always take this precaution before "taking a header," and he will find that he can swim for a considerable distance before he needs to rise for breath.

Red Pheasant.

This Indian Chief is the head of a band Crees, about one hundred and forty in number of whom sixty-nine are men and women able to work, who have for some time been settled upon a reservation a short distance to the south-east of Battleford. While that post was the Indian headquarters for the North-West, this band received a great deal of attention, but while they were encouraged to break up land, given implements and tools and were provided with houses, they appear to have become actually pauperized. They are spoken of in the last reports as being "apathetic," and as having made but little progress. In all they had twenty horses and about fourteen oxen. The first offensive act of this band was the breaking in upon their instructor, Mr George Applegarth, and their pursuit of him and his wife as they escaped over the plains toward the south. Poor Payne, the instructor upon the adjoining reserve, was not so fortunate, having been killed. The two bands, which in all would amount to about 450 souls, then appear to have abandoned their reserve and gone northwest to join Poundmaker the leader of the Indian rising west of Battleford, as when Col. Otter's column reached the reserve, it was entirely deserted, and as our correspondent stated in his dispatch, the dead body of the murdered man was discovered and has since been buried at Battleford.

Betting.

It is generally assumed that the first rudiments of that spirit of gaming which makes itself conspicuous from time to time among all classes of Englishmen at the present day, may be traced back to the associations of the Saxons with our earliest ancestry. And it is perfectly reasonable to believe that the helpless Britons, when they invited the piratical Saxons to land on their shores, and protect them from their domestic foes, may have readily fraternized with a tribe scarcely less barbarous than themselves, adopted their habits and customs, and followed some of their favorite amusements. We read how the plungers of the period would boldly stake all they possessed, even to their personal freedom, till the losers were often made slaves to the winners, and sold in traffic like other merchandise. But, after all, we can hardly lay the burden of our vicious practices on the shoulders of the ancient Saxons, for the habit of gaming was never confined to any particular tribe, but it is common to all countries, and almost every age; and it is not till long after the fusion of the Anglo-Saxon with the Norman races that gaming in England was carried to such excess as to call forth the intervention of the legislature. In the middle of the sixteenth century we find the first act prohibiting gaming to all gentlemen, and interdicting tennis, cards, dice, and bowls to all inferior persons except at Christmas time; and a hundred years later on it was enacted that any person losing more than £100 at any one time should not be compelled by the law to pay the same. From that date onwards the legislature has passed various acts to restrict the evils of gaming, and has latterly directed its attention principally to gaming-houses and places of betting, while still refusing to acknowledge the legality of any sums of money won or lost in wagers. How the enriched fraternity of bookmakers can drive coaches and any number of horses through these fragile restrictions, and how the smaller dependents on the betting ring can evade such ambiguous penalties, the broken ranks of infatuated backers of horses can testify to their own grief and to the amazement of the uninitiated lookers on.

Statistics Concerning Women.

Almost all the Southern States have a nearly equal number of each sex. In Massachusetts the females between twenty and fifty years of age exceed the males of the same age by about 44,000. In seventy-eight cities the excess of females is 148,000. That illiteracy prevails more among women is due probably to the foreign population. Women contribute less to pauperism, the proportion being 31,000 to 36,000. The ratio of prison inmates stands 5,068 women to 54,190 males. Women are in excess among the insane, men in excess among the idiotic, blind and deaf mutes. The proportion of women who engage in occupations outside of the household is smaller in the United States than in foreign countries, but in no country is the proportionate number engaged in superior industrial occupations equal to that in this country. Of the 2,647,000 women in occupations 595,000 are engaged in agriculture—most of them colored women in the Southern States; 632,000 are in manufactories, of whom about one-half are in New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania; 282,000 are milliners, &c., 52,000 are tailors. Of the forty-four occupations recorded as "personal service," forty find women in them. The 525 female surgeons of 1870 have increased to 2,473; the 7 lawyers to 75; the 65 clergymen to 165. The number of laundries has increased from 61,000 in 1870 to 122,000, and of the latter 108,000 are kept by women. This large increase shows a great lightening of the housewife's labor.

Getting up his Appetite.

"Out in Portland, Oregon, where distances are so deceitful, a very amusing incident occurred last summer among a party of friends with whom I was travelling. It happened that one of our number was troubled somewhat by insomnia, so much so that he arose one bright morning just as the day was beginning to dawn, dressed, went to the office and inquired of the clerk at what time the matutinal repast began. Being told that 7 o'clock was the earliest hour, he walked to the piazza, looked around for a few moments, returned and inquired what mountain that was in the distance. Upon being told that it was Mt. Hood, he said to the clerk: If any of our party inquires for me, say that I am going to take a run over there to get up an appetizer; will be back in time for breakfast!' Now Mt. Hood is some twenty or thirty miles from Portland, but has the appearance of being not over two or three. As the hour for breakfast approached, our party began counting up its numbers, but Mr. A—— was nowhere to be found.

"Inquiry was at once instituted as to what might have become of him, when it was ascertained from the clerk that he had gone to Mt. Hood for a morning walk, and, with a merry twinkle in his eye, he added, 'he might not be back in time for the first breakfast;' consequently we took our breakfast minus the absent Mr. A—, and immediately after took carriages for a drive to Mt. Hood, if possible to overtake the prodigal. Finally, after riding an hour or two, we came to a little brook, and there, sure enough, was Mr. A— divesting himself of all his clothing. When asked what he was about to do he replied that he was 'going to swim across' 'But why don't you step over?' said some one. 'Well,' replied Mr. A—, 'in this country of magnificent distances, how do I know but it is two miles across?'"

Pie-A-Pot.

This redoubtable chieftain has probably been a greater source of trouble to the Indian department than any other Indian in the North-West, and although he has not yet got into any trouble the fear that he will soon be "up" has created a panic more than once. His reservation, to which in 1882 he withdrew his people because if he had not they would have starved to death, is in the vicinity of Indian Head, and is of his own choosing. His band numbered, in 1882, 562 souls, but they have suffered much since they came under the treaty, forty-five dying in ten months in 1883, no births occurring during that time, and the rations list for 1884 was for 370 persons. They have made but little progress in agricultural pursuits, as there are only about twenty-two acres of land broken, and their entire crop for the last harvest was 250 bushels of potatoes. The trouble with Pie-a-Pot runs over a considerable number of years. He and his tribe followed the buffalo south, and for some years he and his people loafed around Fort Walsh, utterly and entirely refusing to return and live upon the reservation offered to him. In 1882 he was induced to come back and settle on a reservation of his own choosing, but he with a large portion of his band almost at once returned to Fort Walsh. He could obtain nothing to eat there, however, and during the month of August, with 436 followers, he went to Fort Qu'Appelle and demanded food. The chiefs of the district, with 600 followers, assembled to meet him, and for a time things looked serious, but the Indian agent was firm and would neither feed nor pay a cent of subsidy to the Indians of Pie-a-Pot's band further than a supply of six days to enable them to rest. Pie-a-Pot, at last, in the face of threats and privations, started for Indian Head, dallied three days irresolutely on the road finally reached his reservation, submitted to the Government, and was given the food he required to feed the women and children. It was the same chief with whom Mr Dewdney, the Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West, got into serious difficulty regarding a spring cart, which he promised Pie-a-Pot, and then did not give to him, provoking the Indian to most immoderate expressions of disgust.

Naval Service in Shallow Streams.

The naval service of the delta, with its many hundred miles of shallow channel, is done by seven or eight small gun-boats of peculiar pattern and half a dozen steam-launches, each carrying a Hotchkiss (French, *Oshkees*) gun, and manned by six or eight sailors. The gun-boats are called cannonieres. They are nearly all of them of the same pattern, broad, flat-bottomed, and not drawing more than three feet of water, even when heavily loaded. The idea is a peculiarly American one, borrowed entirely from the little shallow steamers that have for the last half-century nearly been running on the upper water of the Ohio, Mississippi, and Missouri, and more directly from the tin clads that did such excellent service during the rebellion. The boilers are in front, protected by a thin steel plating sufficient to turn any fire to be expected from hostile forces in the delta. The engines are aft, and similarly protected. The quarters of the officers are amidships, or, if the pattern is varied, wherever convenience dictates. The armament is usually two medium steel guns forward on a revolving platform, with a range of two miles, the gunners being protected by semi-circular steel plates at the edges of the platform, and two or three Hotchkiss guns at the sides or on a mast guarded in similar fashion. The wheels at the stern are sometimes masked by broad plates of steel, a continuation of the plating on the sides. The small-arm is the Mauser rifle, a heavy weapon, but considered by the French the most efficient. These vessels are all painted gray. They were built in France brought out in pieces and put together either at Saigan or Haiphong. Two are now on the stocks at Haiphong, which will in a few days be added to the delta squadron, making it the most useful for the special duties exacted that could be devised.

Josh Billings' Maxims.

Most people are like an egg, to phull of themselves to hold anything else.

Curiosity is the germ ov all enterprises—men dig for woodchucks more for curiosity than they do for woodchucks.

There iz lots ov pholks in this world who kan keep nine out ov ten ov the commandments without enny trouble at all, but the one that is left they kant keep the small end ov.

There is numerons individuals in the land who look upon what they hain't got as the only thing worth having.

One man ov genius to 97 thousand four hundred and 42 men ov talent iz just about the right proporshun for actual bizziness.

There is menny a slip between a cup and a lip, but not half az menny az there ought tew be.

Rather than not have faith in ennything, I am willing to be beat nine times out of 10.

The two most important words in enny language are the shortest, "Yes and No."

Never pay cash when you can get trusted. Remember, it was a goose who laid a golden egg every day.

Shakespeare wasn't a broker at all, but do you know of any man who has furnished so many stock quotations?

What is the difference between an exasperated father and a poor musical conductor? None; they both beat the air.

The Weird Bird of the Southern Atlantic.

As the craft bowls along in the [South] Atlantic a new world seems to open [to] the voyagers. The constellation of the Southern cross has scarcely become familiar to him before he begins to [see] mal, or rather bird, lite altogether [new] him. One of the greatest novelties this kind that can ever impress itself the mind of man is the albatross. [In the] morning the lounger will reach the [deck] and, casting his eye in the wake of the ship to judge her speed, will see a [speck] just above the horizon far astern. Coming larger and larger as it approaches, finally develops into a gigantic bird, [which] the old sailor, couning the helm, will gruffly suggest the fact that it is proper for the tyro to wet his first introduction to an albatross. There is something [unex]pressibly wierd about the bird itself as well as in its manner of flight, and it is a matter of little wonder to those who have seen it that a brain such as Coleridge should have hit upon it for the text of the Lay of the Ancient Mariner. With [scarce] a beat of wing, without motion of the body, the bird will, by long, easy [glides] tacks, swoop up from astern until it is within easy watching distance from the ship it chooses to follow. It will then "lay too" at that respectful distance, and after taking thorough stock of the stranger that has invaded its domain will, with [no] apparent effort, swoop past the ship to port or starboard, as the case may be, pass it by several cable lengths and then laying too on the opposite hand to its advance, allow the ship to pass it, and will then once more take up its post as rear guard of the procession. Nothing can be more ghost-like than the action of the albatross in thus passing or being passed. No stroke of the wing occurs and all the motion apparent, except that of the head, the half turn of the bird's head toward the ship, made as if to see what manner of beast this was that had come to bother it. Though sailors are over prone to superstition, they seem not to be very particular as to the sacredness of the albatross and will always assist in a capture in spite of the curse Coleridge associates with its killing.

Increasing Size of Ocean Steamers.

The Etruria, the latest addition to the Cunard fleet, has made her trial trip. She is said to be the most powerful steamship in the world. Her dimensions are: Length, 520 feet; baeadth, 57 feet 3 inches; depth, to upper deck, 41 feet; to promenade deck, 49 feet; tonnage, 8,000; horse power, 10,000.

Comparing these with the dimensions of the first steamships that crossed the Atlantic by use of steam during the entire voyage, and it will be seen what amazing progress has been made in increasing the size of sea-going steamships. The dimensions of the Sirius, which left Cork on the 4th of April, 1838, and arrived at New York on the 22nd of that month, were: Length, 178 feet; breadth, 25 feet 6 inches; depth, 18 feet 3 inches; tonnage, net, 450; horse-power, 270. The dimensions of the Great Western, which left Bristol some days later than the Sirius and arrived a few hours later on the day of the arrival of the latter vessel, were: Length, 236 feet; breadth, 35 feet 4 inches; depth, 23 feet 3 inches; tonnage, 1,340; horse-power, 400.

The difference in the speed of the two classes of ships is also nearly as great as the difference in tonnage. Thus, the Great Western's best time was 12 88 miles, while that of the Etruria is expected to be twenty-one miles per hour. On her last trip from Queenstown the Umbria, the sister ship of the Etruria, for twenty-four hours made twenty nautical miles per hour.

Yet, after all this enlarged size and this increased speed, it is only the great ocean steamers carrying large numbers of saloon passengers that are at present, on account of the great trade depression the world over, making money.

It may be interesting to the marine antiquary to know that the Sirius, which was built in 1836, was stupidly left a few years after she had made two trips to New York, on the Smith's rocks, to the east of Cork harbor, and that the Great Western, which was built in 1838, was broken up in 1858.

Tamed With Electricity.

Nearly every day some new use is found for electricity, and one of the most recent applications of this power is in the interest of the professional tamers of wild animals. The inventor is a tamer himself and his instrument is an apparatus shaped like a stick and highly charged with electricity. When the animals become unruly, he gives them shocks from this battery, and the effects are said to be instantaneous.

Three of his lions immediately showed signs of the greatest terror. They were seized with trembling, and growled fitfully. The tiger was more quickly subdued, became stupefied, and crouched in a corner of the cage. Bruin was more refractory to electricity, which seemed scarcely to effect him. He would growl and show his teeth, but was subdued after repeated discharges.

The most astonishing effects, however, were perceptible in the boa constrictor. On receiving the discharge the specimen from Cayenne, nearly twenty feet in length, became at once paralyzed and remained motionless for six hours afterward. When he recovered, he showed signs of helplessness for three whole days. Finally the elephant, on being electrified by a touch of the stick upon the tip of his trunk, set up a series of wild cries and became so frantic that the tamer feared he would break his heavy iron chain.

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WIDOW JOHNSON'S WILL.

Mr James Fox was the junior partner
the firm of Plumley & Fox, the prin-
l solicitors in the somewhat dead-alive
Cathedral town of Slumborough. He
a smart, well-set-up young man, of
or three and thirty, with carefully
med black wiskers, a silken manner,
an unlimited flow of more or
entertaining small talk. Hence
came to pass that he was an ex-
dingly popular man among the
ies of Slumborough, both old and young,
d, had his views lain in the direction of
rimony, he would have had small diffi-
lty in inducing any bashful damsel or
ly widow to share his lot. But the
ndsome solicitor was ambitious; his
re in the business did not at present
ng him more than a moderate income,
d he had long ago determined that when
married he must consider not only
nty, but more solid advantages.
Heiresses, however, were not plentiful
Slumborough, and so, although Mr Fox's
entions frequently fluttered a virgin
om, he was carful not to commit him-
f too far, and not even the local gossips
uld fairly say of him that he had com-
mised a reputation or knowingly raised
e hopes. There was, indeed, one
ng lady who had made a deep impres-
n upon the soilcitor's heart, but she was
e daughter of a county magnate with
om poor Mr. Fox was not even on vis-
g terms. He had at met her the Annu-
Hunt Ball, she had danced twice with
m, for Mr. Fox was an excellent waltz-
; but her mother had doubtless warned
against him, for when they next met,
me six weeks afterwards, Miss Laquer-
passed the unfortunate man without
much as a bow. Miss Laquerton, how-
er, was lovely and rich, and Mr. Fox
not a man to be easily discouraged.
knew that if he could afford to cut the
ice and blossom in to landed proprietor
would have just as good a chance with
as anybody else; so he waited patient-
in the hopes of one day discovering the
d which leads to fortune and success.
The firm of Plumley & Fox was a highly
pectable and old-fashioned concern,
ich avoided litigation, and kept almost
irely to family business. Plumley was
fairly good lawyer, but Fox's legal
owledge was of the most limited char-
ter, and he was much too lazy to take
e trouble to increase it. So it came to
understood between them that while
umley did the office work, Fox kept
e clients in good humor by calling on
em apropos of nothing, and amus-
them with his jokes and stories.
is business was technically termed
keeping the connection together," and
mited Mr. Fox very well indeed. It
a while he was thus keeping the con-
ction together that Mr. Fox made the
quaintance of a certain rich old widow
y, named Mrs. Johnson, and so well
d he play his cards that before long Plum-
& Fox became Mrs Johnson's family so-
tors, land agents, and confidential ad-
ers. The firm made a pretty good thing
of Mrs. Johnson. In accordance with
e usual arrangement, Plumley transact-
the business, and Fox became a con-
nt visitor at her house, and worked his
y into her good graces by his wonderful
wers of amusing conversation. There
as yet another accomplishment which
ood our solicitor in very good stead,
d this was an accurate knowledge of
emistry and medicine, which he had
cked up as boy in the shop of his uncle,
e chemist. The horrible smells young
r had created in his experiments and
e ugly stains he had made on his hands
termined him to forsake medicine for
e law, but he never entirely forgot his
ly experiences. He could talk fluently
out every known drug and disease, and
ew a great many which had not been
scovered; he diagnosed Mrs. Johnson's
mptoms at least as accurately as Mac-
ius, the Scotch doctor, and would even
ve prescribed for her had not the stal-
rt Scot angrily threatened to kick him
he did so. But he retained a very pro-
inent place in the old lady's affections,
d it began to be whispered about that he
d an excellent chance of succeeding to
r very considerable property.
The disposal of Mrs Johnson's money
as a matter which had long furnished
eculation of unfailing interest to the
wn of Slumborough, and filled many a
wning gap in conversation at afternoon
. Mrs. Johnson had but one relative
the world, Miss Lizzie Roberts, the
ughter of her late sister. This young
dy, however, it was agreed, had not the
ghtest chance of being mentioned in her
nt's will. A handsome, well-bred girl,
e was left at her parents' death to make
r own way in the world, inheriting no-
ing but the battle of life and the dis-
ke of Mrs. Johnson, who had not seen
e child since it quitted its baby clothes.
his strange antipathy was traceable, as
me people said, to times long gone by,
hen Mr. Roberts, Lizzie's father, then
nowned for his manly beauty, had been
assiduous visitor at the house of Mrs.
Johnson's parents. She being the elder
aughter, and taking all his attentions for
erself, and had felt it keenly as a per-
nal insult when her sister dared "to
atch him away"; and even later on, af-
r having made a much more brilliant
atch herself, she never could forgive this
arly defeat. Death even had not buried
e grudge, which not unnaturally passed
om mother to child.
How far this saying may have been
ue or not, one thing was certain; poor
Lizzie Roberts had not the ghost of a
hance of ever seeing a single penny from
er aunt's money box; her claims were
learly quite out of the question. There
remained, then, only Miss Nelly Brown,
Mrs. Johnson's lady companion, and Mr.
James Fox.
Mr. James Fox knew from his partner,
who had cautioned him in a friendly way, that Mrs Johnson was not going to divide her fortune, but would leave the whole of it to her "truest friend," though she had evidently not yet made her mind up as to who deserved that title. More than once had Mr. Plumley been suddenly summoned to draw up a new will; so slight an annoyance as a cold cup of tea having caused her to destroy the one in Miss Nelly's favor. Then two days' neglect on the part of Mr. Fox, and a constant supply of hot tea at the hands of Miss Nelly, again reinstated this lady in Mrs. Johnson's good graces. Mr. Fox, therefore, had good cause for anxiety as to what would be the exact state of affairs when the old lady was finally called upon to join the majority.

"With such an old woman," he said to himself, "who is ready to make a new will any day and to burn it the next, there is no dependence, one's future hangs upon a whim; a remedy *must* be found. The safest thing would of course be to make love to Miss Nelly; she is rather 'thirtyish,' and altogether not very attractive; still, if she were to get all the money, she would be anything but undesirable.

So Mr. James Fox set to work at once to make himself agreeable to Miss Brown, yet without going too far; for he had by no means forgotten Miss Laquerton, but he felt it was better to have two strings to his bow, and therefore he determined to do his best to keep Miss Nelly in good humor. This lady, however, was not so easily satisfied as the solicitor expected, for now he had once begun to pay her attentions, she wanted a decided offer of marriage, and not being able to get it, she took refuge in a stratagem. This consisted in suddenly making the discovery that Mrs. Johnson's health was in absolute want of some German waters—in fact, she decided that it was quite dangerous for her to spend the spring in England, with all the changes of heat and cold. The old lady was therefore soon persuaded to yield to such tender solicitude, and away the couple went, leaving Mr. James Fox in a rather awkward dilemma. What was he to do? If he wrote cool letters to Miss Nelly, she would be offended, and all his chances would be lost in the event of her inheriting Mrs. Johnson's property; on the other hand, if he played the part of a lover, he committed himself, and gave her the materials for a breach-of-promise case should the good lady die when his name only figured in the will, and should he then turn his attention to Miss Laquerton. What, then, could he do?

The worthy Fox was baffled for the moment, but after deep deliberation he hit upon a great idea which his chemical studies suggested to him. Chuckling to himself, he went to a chemist's shop, purchased several drugs, and mixed and remixed until a magnificent black ink was produced, which had the grand advantage that in about ten days after being committed to paper it would fade away, without leaving the slightest trace. Emboldened by the happy result of his experiments he became at once the most tender and zealous correspondent any woman could wish for. His letters, in fact, overflowed with promises of everlasting devotion. Miss Nelly beamed with joy; for she was now convinced how true and unselfish was the attachment of her admirer.

Under such circumstances it was not surprising that the German waters speedily did Mrs. Johnson so much good that her careful nurse considered that the cure could be shortened, and accordingly the couple returned to England much earlier than had been expected.

Whether, however, the waters had really disagreed with the old lady, or something else had upset her, was never quite clear, but soon after their return to England her health and strength began seriously to fail. She complained bitterly that Miss Nelly had induced her to take an unnecessary and useless journey, and that ever since she had neglected her altogether. The end of it was that one day in the height of her anger, she burnt the then existing will, and made Mr. James Fox sole heir to everything she possessed. This decision seemed to have exhausted her remaining energy, for she died not many days after.

Mr. Fox, who had been apprised of the state of affairs by his partner and friend, almost lost his senses with joy; still his excitment did not prevent him investing some money in hatbands and crape, and looking as mournful as if the sorrows of the whole world rested upon his shoulders. Miss Nelly, too, almost melted away in tears, and could only be comforted by "her Jamie," as she now called Mr. Fox But the latter seemed to have turned quite dull with grief. He did not appear to understand her at all, and day by day as she became more demonstrative he grew less affectionate. The afternoon before the funeral Miss Nelly was extremely broken hearted, and amid her sobs remarked how comfortable and happy she had always been with her late dear friend. To her astonishment Mr. Fox attempted to comfort her by saying with cool civility, "I hope you may soon meet again with such a happy home as you have had here till now."

On hearing this Miss Nelly's tears suddenly dried up, and with eyes dilated with astonishment and anger, she cried: "It is you whom I expect to make me this happy home!"

Mr. Fox, however, simply shrugged his shoulders, saying: "I do not deny that I may have once had such ideas; but of late I have grown wiser. Everything alters in this world; why then should our opinions not do the same? That is what we call progress."

Upon this he bowed and left Miss Nelly crying and fainting in an arm-chair.

He did not hear anything of her till a few days later, when a gentleman called upon him, saying that he had been intrusted with Miss Nelly Brown's affairs, and suggesting that perhaps Mr. Fox, before matters went further, would prefer making some private arrangement about his breach of promise of marriage with his client.

"And what proof of that promise has Miss Brown except her saying so?" asked Mr. Fox.

"Oh," answered the young man, "I have seen a box full of letters from you."

"Have you read them?" continued Mr. Fox sarcastically.

"Not yet," replied the other; "but I have seen the box."

"Well, you had better go and read them first before you take any further steps, and if you can find a single line from me to Miss Brown, I am quite willing to let her have ample damages without their being awarded by a court of law."

There was something so diabolical about Mr. Fox that the young defender of innocence found it best to retire for the present, leaving his opponent to rub his hands triumphantly and build castles in the air about the country-seat and the horses and carriages he was going to buy in order to dazzle Miss Laquerton, whom he felt justified in seriously thinking about now.

Miss Nelly had meanwhile been informed of the conversation at Mr. Fox office, and, with an indignant exclamation about "such incredible untruths," she went to fetch her letter-box. There, sure enough, were the letter, all in a little packets, neatly tied up with blue and pink ribbons but strange to say, she could not see an address; and, oh, heavens! when she undidthe packet they contained nothing; but paper—all white paper, without a single word on it. The wily lawyer had evidently deceived her by some demoniacal trick.

The shock was so great to the poor love-sick lady that she had scarcely the courage to show herself when the will was to be read; but she rallied at last, hoping against hope that it might still be in her favor, when she could treat with scorn and contempt her faithless lover and his paltry damages.

Mr. Fox, although he considered himself already master of the house and everything in it, felt considerably excited on the morning of the day appointed for the reading of the will, and when Mr. Plumley, as chief executor, sat down and slowly got his spectacles out, his junior partner came over so faint and his heart fluttered to such an extent that he fancied all his hopes and beautiful castles in the air were crumbling away as in a dream. Why did not his old friend at once read the document? Why did he make the suspense so unbearably long? Why did he continue to stare first at the paper in his hand then at those around him, and then once more at the paper, without uttering a single word? and then at last, when he did speak, why did he stammer, "I—I do not know; I see nothing—in fact, it is the same paper, but——"?

"Could it be? Yes, sure enough, there was the paper on which the will had been made out, but there was nothing upon it now; it was merely a blank, a white sheet!

"Good heavens! With what ink did you write out that will? burst out at last Mr. Fox.

"With what ink?" repeated the old gentleman indignantly, "with your ink. As I found the inkstand up stairs dry, and the old lady was in such a deadly hurry, I rushed down myself to get some, and seeing your bag in the hall, I took from it the little inkstand which you always carry about.

Mr. Fox turned deadly pale, and without saying another word vanished, like his ink, before anybody had found time to ask for an explanation. When the rest of the company had composed themselves again, Mr. Plumley said:

"I knew that the testatrix has destroyed all former wills, so that their is none at all in existence, and, by law, therefore, the property will go to the next of kin. I know, also, that Mrs. Johnson had no relatives whatever except Miss Lizzie Roberts. She is consequently sole heiress."

A Good Story.

The following instance shows the keen sarcastic wit of the late Wendell Phillips. As he was journeying over the New York Central a rather pompous clergyman approached him and asked;

"What is your aim in life?"

To which Mr. Phillips bluntly replied:

"To benefit the Negro."

"Why don't you go down South, then, and do it?" inquired the reverend gentleman.

"Well that is worth thinking about," answered Mr. Phillips; "but," continued he, "I notice you wear a rather white necktie; I would like to ask what is your aim in life?"

"To save souls from hell," was the answer.

"Well, then, why don't you go to hell to do it?" asked Mr. Phillips; but he received no reply. His clerical friend had gone into another car.

A boy in one of the public schools while engaged in defining words, a few days since, made a mistake that was not a mistake. He said, "A demagogue is a vessel that holds beer, wine, gin, whiskey or any other kind of intoxicating liquor.

A girl with three arms is one of the attractions of a Louisiana side show. This young lady ought to be sought for by every marriageable young man in the neighborhood. She could put two arms around a man's neck, while she turned pancakes with the other.

An Irishman caught a bee after it had stung him, and examining it carefully, he said: "Ye dirty little blaggart! Yez bin sittin' round till yez worn the nate out of yer breeches, an' bedad o'ye found yer knoife shticken through the hole in yer hip-pocket, yer little haythen!"

REVOLTING MURDERS.

Educated Criminals.

Strange impulses to murder, or curious deliberation, have marked three of the most extraordinary crimes ever known in the United States, apparently demonstrating that none of us, occupying the most intimate relationship, friendships, or ties of betrothal, are safe from the murderous hands of those we deem our best beloved. In one of the cases we find a youth so well endowed mentally that he was the valedictorian of his class at Yale College; so well organized physically that he was remarkable as an athlete, and so popular with his fellows that they style him "a hail fello well met!" Added to these traits are testimonials of his industry, his ambition as a lawyer, and exemplary conduct in general, and particularly in the family circle. And yet this young man, a member of a cultured family, deliberately invites his own mother and his lovely and interesting sister into a grove adjoining the village where they reside, and brutally kills them, ending by his own suicide with the same pistol! Nothing but an inexplicable note, declaring his purpose, and indicating his uncertainty in a hereafter, explains any possible motive to the crime.

Quite as startling is the case of Preller, supposed to have been chloroformed to death in a hotel-room in St. Louis, then despoiled of his money and jewels, and afterwards packed away in a zinc trunk; and all this, as circumstances strongly go to show, done by his intimate friend, beneficiary and fellow-traveler, and an educated physician of the same nationality. The third tragedy, showing in the principals the same good-breeding, education and family connections conspicuous in the others alluded to, exhibits a handsome young Virginia girl, a distant relation of President Madison, alleged to have been first betrayed under promise of marriage by her own cousin, a relative of President Tyler and a member of the Richmond Bar, and then to have been decoyed by the same man to the old reservoir of the city in the night-time and thrown into the basin, where she was discovered dead by the authorities.

It will be remarked that in none of these cases of murderous violence were the known or alleged perpetrators vulgar criminals, or of the ignorant walks of society: that there was every reason, as there was every indication, that the victims felt the profoundest sense of security in their presence, and that the events themselves were as startling as horrible. And yet, suggestive in a way as the crimes are, it does not tend to lessen our confidence in our daily or chance surroundings. This is well, for we do not believe in what is styled the "epidemic of crime" nor has any specialist ever been able to show (save, perhaps, in forms of robbery, bunco, and the like) that the brutal crimes were ever more than coincidences, or the results of organized bands of desperadoes following up devices which have proved successful in baffling the police. An instance of this was the great prevalence of garroting in London at one time; but this was summarily stopped when an Act was passed sending the offenders to Newgate, there to be flogged in the most exemplary fashion; then garroting ceased. But the mere phases of the taking of human life are not epidemic, and it is because of this that the cases cited may be regarded as phenomenal, although they are all remarkable. And, reflect as we may, there is no way to prevent, or foresee, or imagine, any such events. There are, however, a class of suicides and murders which are often proclaimed by their perpetrators, and these certainly merit some prompt action. It is an ordinary, everyday case to hear of men and women declaring murderous intentions, which are lightly dismissed, only to find afterwards that the threats have been carried out. And, finally, much of the misery that comes from violent deaths can be directly traced to the reckless sale of firearms, drugs and poisons, and to the wandering at large of partially or wholly insane people; and we imagine that no better service could be done to society than a thorough investigation, by competent authorities, of what measures should be taken to protect its members from murderous self-violence or otherwise.

Destroying War.

War is a thermometer of fire and death. It blots out a whole crop of grain in a week, destroys the efficiency of a mighty railroad in three days, puts millions a day upon the public debt of a nation, stops credit in every direction, hastens bankruptcy, and lifts into glory yesterday's hostler and street car driver. The idle portion of the world will never go to the poor-house if war can intervene in their behalf. Russia has attempted to come forward among the business nations vainly; her strong card has always been war. She would prefer not to trouble Europe, but unfortunately her path into Asia lies across the apprehensions of England. England, pursuing a huge trading and colonial career, has awakened the jealousy of nearly every nation in Europe which is indifferent to a struggle in the far East or on the seas between the winter giant and the island rover. England is full of gloom, of unemployed people, of the satiety of avarice and of commerce. Both England and Russia have the temptation to arm the great hordes of Asia and use them in war. England has colonies all over the globe, and the attitude of each of these will be considered with interest. War is like fire; you can kindle it anywhere, but where you can stop it is a matter of wind and water.

Hanging on the ragged edge is now rendered tottering on the slippery b-rink.

Not Yet Safe.

We are coming to understand better the character of the contagions to which most infectious diseases are due. We have learned that they are in the main living organisms which, from without, find their way into the system, where they multiply in prodigious numbers, and are then thrown out to multiply again in congenial filth whence they find their deadly way back into the system. We more fully comprehend the relation of cleanliness and ventilation to health. We are being at more pains and cost to secure pure drinking water. We are adopting better methods and measures for the safer disposal of our sewage.

This is all well and hopeful, but important sources of danger remain.

One is the ignorance, carelessness and wicked neglect of plumbers. A large part of the plumbing is far from scientific and effective. The owner knows little difference between good work and bad, and many a plumber knows little more. Besides, the job is largely out of sight. Many a cellar floor in our first-class dwellings covers a cesspool formed from leakage, for which the latter is responsible. We often hire a good plumber, who does his work, without adequate supervision, through an incompetent hand. In one of the finest mansions in Maryland in which the plumbing was supposed to be looked after with unwonted care, and was inspected monthly, infectious diseases compelled a more searching investigation, when it was found out that one of the drain-pipes had fallen out of its place, and beneath the floor were the deadly accumulations of years.

A still greater source of danger is the carelessness of the friends of the sick. Mates are allowed to visit the sick chamber. Older persons come freely to the house regardless of the fact that the poison often fills it. In many cases neither ventilation nor disinfection is looked after. The young convalescents are permitted to play again freely with their companions or to return to school, or are sent to homes in the country, either without being duly disinfected;—especially in hair,—or even before they have passed the point when they can directly communicate the disease. Members of the family often go without any precaution, from the sick room into other families, or to their places of business, and mingle with their shop-mates.

Another danger is from attacks so mild that they either are thought to be harmless, or their nature is not recognised. Now the mildest forms can give rise to the most virulent.

It is plain that, if we would stamp out infectious diseases, much more is to be done by law and by public sentiments than is now attempted.

Abuse of High Health.

High health is one of our best blessings. It enables us to make the most of life with the least wear and with the greatest enjoyment.

With it is connected a vigorous digestion. Its possessors incline to eat more than is needed to supply nervous force to the machinery of the system, or to make good its incessant waste, for they are either unconscious of harm from undue indulgence, or they rapidly rally from its immediate effects. To this class belong those who live to eat, instead of eating to live.

We are not mere animals. We were made to be, predominantly, moral and intellectual beings. Now nature allows no one to violate her laws with impunity. We exalt the bestial in us only at the expense of our higher nature. Some of the Roman emperors thus came to be more brutish than the brute. They were, of course, extreme cases—veritable monsters.

But even the great pulpit orator of England once wrote, "I ate like a hog, and I preached like a hog." Many a man of lofty powers and position has been, for the time, utterly shorn of his strength through the demand made by his stomach on his brain. He who is thus yielding daily to the sway of his lower nature cannot reach the full capability of his higher. If he does not embrute himself, he must come far short of the full stature of his manhood.

But there is another penalty which falls upon our physical powers. Where more food is eaten than is assimilated, it is deposited as encumbering fat; or it undergoes chemical changes that give rise to gout; or it enflames the kidneys in their struggle to eliminate it; or it congests the stomach and liver; or it breaks down the brain with softening or with apoplexy. Men of high health ought to live a hundred years; they are apt to fall of their threescore and ten.

But high health may be abused in the direction of the intellect. Its possessor can work mentally more hours a day than others without exhaustion; can curtail sleep; can neglect physical exercise; can carry great loads of care and responsibility. Now, with such there comes to be, in time, a mighty momentum towards and beyond the limits of safety, and either their own habits, or the influence with which they surround themselves, lead to the partial or complete breakdown of their brains. These are the saddest of all wrecks. But they are numerous.

"So the missis is to be married, eh?" said the gardener to the cook. "Yis; and in illigant stoyle, too. She's goin' fer ter have a dhess thray yarruds long and four pall-bearers ter kerry it."

A girl, masquerading in boy's clothing, slipped and fell. She said, "Ouch!" and this gave her away. A man would have been just as much hurt, but he would have made a different remark.

"I can't say as he want to heaven," remarked a Fort Scott citizen of a deceased townsman, "but he paid a bill of eleven years standing only the day before he died, and you can judge for yourself."

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vieker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and
DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF
THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS.

Farmers will save money by buying their Agricultural Implements from

Legate & Carson,
—AGENTS FOR—
L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton.
A. McGILL, Chatsworth.
BRANTFORD BINDER.
MANN'S BROADCAST SEEDER AND HARROW COMBINED.
Wisner's Spring Tooth Harrow.

SHOW ROOM—Kay's old stand, opposite the STANDARD printing office.

J. H. CARSON. T. LEGATE.

Also agents for the Walker Patent Rack Elevator and Lucas Lock Block.

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers,
—USE—
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe,	Toronto.
Daily er Weekly News,	Toronto.
Daily World	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.



J. J. IRWIN,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

☞ CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

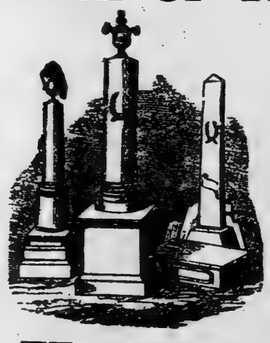
NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. V NZ NT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.
" "	61 "	39 " "
" "	60 "	38 " "
" "	59 "	37 " "
" "	58 "	36 " "
" "	57 "	35 " "

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
=PUMPS,=
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. L.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville Arrive	9 50 "	7 08 "	12 30pm
Orangeville Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 32 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orangeville Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Prepared by T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

ISSUE MISSING

ANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

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ge-n Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
le ∫ Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
geville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
burne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
dalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
nerton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
kdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
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amsford....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
kdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
erton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
dalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
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Splendid Hearse
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—All kinds of—
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Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



BERT S. RAE,
AILOR,
denham Street.
RKDALE.

CHOOL TRUSTEES.
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f SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS,
S' DESKS, etc., of the latest
most approved pattern. Highly
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ness, comfort and compactness.
d. An assortment of Farm and
kept always on hand. Send for
Chatsworth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

ACYARDS
ECTORAL
BALSAM
qual for the permanent cure of
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tle guaranteed to give satisfaction
URN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 247. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 4, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

LIABLE WATCHES.

GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.

Genuine Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Movements.

Grades Key and Stem Winders now on hand.

Swiss Watches $9.50 to $16,

very suitable for teachers, being close timers.

26 Watch Cases,

Size, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open Face, Waltham Screw Bezzil.

ORY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.

Large stock of Roll-plate Chains and Seals.

Large line of Wedding and Gem Rings,

Pin Sets, Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,

Scarf Pins, etc. Gents' Cuff and Collar But-

Clocks, Musical Instruments, Violin

Fishing Best line Fishing Tackle in town.

Rogers' Meridan Co. Silver Plate Flat and Hollow Ware.

WATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY DONE

Goods and Work Warranted to be as Represented.

Call and see my stock how complete and get my close quotations e're you purchase

THE RELIABLE JEWELLER,

A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Durham is troubled with fire-bugs.

Next Saturday, 6th, will be cattle fair in Markdale.

Blank notes always on hand at the Standard office.

Wm. Cunningham left last week on a trip to Manitoulin.

A useful Dress Silk 50 cents per yard at McFarland's.

Our old friend, Charlie Porter, gave us a pleasant call last week.

Shirtings 8½c. 10c. 14c and 17 cts., great value, at McFarland's.

Capt. Winfield arrived from the south on Tuesday on business.

The Chatsworth *News* is improving very materially. Glad to see it.

We had a friendly call from A. G. Hunter, Esq., of Dundalk last week.

For first-class shingles and lumber apply to W. J. Rowe, Barrhead Mills. 146-4w

Large quantities of lumber is being hauled to the station from Sparling's Mill.

Moffat Bros' are building an addition to their new premises on George street.

Glenelg council will meet at the Town Hall for general business on the 15th.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat & Umberella stands go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Handsome Embroideries and Oriental Laces from 1 cent per yard up, at McFarland's.

Allen Warner of Euphrasia and Allen McDougall left on Thursday for Fort William.

Fever colic, unnatural appetite, restlessness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

The trouble between England and Russia has been peacefully settled, at least for the present.

The Division Court Clerk's office at Kincardine was destroyed by fire on Monday night last.

For Newel Posts, Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Rev. W. H. W. Boyle left Paris last week on a trip to the Old Country for the good of his health.

Haskett Bro's are pushing their new block rapidly. Messrs. Large & Cornwall have the contract.

Large Envelopes suitable for mailing cabinet photos kept for sale by Jas. Hamilton, photographer.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

1,000 yds. Cashmere Twills, lovely goods, direct importations, only 20 cents, worth 30 cents, at McFarland's.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

It is understood that Riel's trial will commence in Regina on the 22nd June before Stipendary Magistrate Richardson.

Wanted.—100,000 doz. eggs at R. B. Curries Egg Depot Benson's Block for which he will pay the highest cash price,

We notice in the *Globe* that Fannie E. Downs is a prisoner now in St. Louis. Some of our citizens will remember her visit to Markdale.

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for Prickly Heat. Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

Rev. A. Wilson will preach in the Methodist church at 7 p. m. Sunday next in the absence of Rev. Mr. Casson who is attending Conference.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipthrie, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Mr. Theo. Hall, of the Dundalk *Herald*, gave us a friendly call on Saturday. He is looking well notwithstanding his arduous duties. He richly deserves success.

The Hectic Flush, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

The proceeds of the Methodis bazaar, concert and corner stone collection on the 25th, amounted to $209.96 after paying all expenses including the silver trowel.

Why Will You cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Fire.—The furniture factory of Wilson Bros., Owen Sound, was burned on Monday night, together with out buildings and a large stock of lumber. Loss about $4,000; insured for $2,500.

Express Wagons, Walking Sticks, Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Fishing Tackles, &c., splendid new stock at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

A full line of samples of the Atlantic Publishing Co's advertising cards, comprising over four hundred designs, at this office. We have secured the agency for this district. Call and see them.

A WIDE SPREAD EVIL.

The great source of consumption and of ugly sores is scrofula in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the entire system and cure scrofula, as well as the more common blood humors.

Park lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

Mr. Douglas' new residence is now well up on the last story. Mr. J. W. Davis, brick and stone contractor, and Mr. W. J. Purvis, carpenter, are exhibiting superior skill as mechanics on this residence.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Mr. J. P. Marshall, dentist, is on a trip up the lakes and was unable to make his regular professional visit to Markdale this week, but will be here on Monday next, 8th June. Office at the Markdale House.

Are You Made miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

A business man in Markdale was allowed to fill up his own assessment schedule, by the assessor, and afterwards appealed against the same assessment for being to high. Of course it was not changed.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Bruin.—A bear has been seen in the neighborhood of Vandeleur, Artemesia, recently, and has killed two sheep for Mr. Summers and two for Mrs. Foley. A charge of buckshot was fired at him on Saturday last, but without fatal results.

Elliott & Son's extensive foundry and agricultural implement works in London were nearly totally destroyed by fire Friday morning, with their contents of manufactured and unmanufactured goods, together with the machinery. It is estimated that the loss to the firm will reach nearly half a million dollars.

Last Tuesday evening while Mr. Augustine Ceasar was driving with his wife on the 10th of Holland, they met an ox team and turned out to give it room to pass. In doing so the seat on which Mrs. Ceasar sat upset, and she was thrown out, breaking her leg. They had just been into the village visiting Miss McColman, who was injured by the runaway on Sunday evening.—*Chatsworth News.*

Our subscribers will please examine the number following their address on this paper and see how it corresponds with the number of this issue which is 247. If the number on your address is not 247 or over, then you are in arrears the same number of weeks that your number is short of 247; if it is over that number then you are paid in advance as many weeks as your number is above 247. If you are in arrears we would like very much to have you call around, or remit.

Get Ready.—No sensible man should get angry because a newspaper man "duns" him for money. A dun is not an impeachment of a subscriber's integrity, but is simply an outcropping of a publisher's necessities. For instance, three or four hundred men owe us from one to two dollars. We have to dun them in order to get enough money to pay our expenses. Instead of getting angry and "stopping the paper" because the publisher asks him for what is honestly due, the subscriber should thank the editor for waiting so patiently and pay up like a man. We are about to dun and don't you forget it.

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not possibly have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque. Only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 6

A lady letter writer wants to know what a young man won't do when he's in love. Well, he won't eat onions, he won't give his attention to his business, he won't wear a poorly laundered shirt, he won't go to see his girl u he has oiled his hair nnd scented his pocket handkerchief, he won't leave his girl at night until he hears the step of her exasperated father on the stairs, he won't believe his girl is anything but an angel, for he never saw her hanging out the washing with six clothes pins in her mouth at one time. He won't take no for an answer when he is parting with her on the stoop and asks for "just one," he won't—but what's the use of going farther.

The ninth number of The Canadian Pictorial and Illustrated War News is before us. It contains the following illustrations: In the Skirmish Line at Batoche (from a sketch by Mr. E. W. Morrison); The 65th Battalion (Mount Royal Rifles) at Port Arthur (from a photograph by Cooke); Lieut.-Col. Gray, M. P. P., commanding Toronto Field Battery (from a photograph by Hunter & Co.); A Zareba in the North-west (from diagram and description by the "Globe's" Correspondent); Artillery Shelling the Rebels at Fish Creek (from a sketch by Mr. E. W. Morrison). There is also a very fine graphic two-page Supplement, entitled "The Bayonet Charge at Batoche." The paper sells at 15 cents per copy, obtainable from local booksellers and from the office of publication.

Rockford in Ruins.—Rockford Castle, which has long been a prominent landmark of the Garafraxa Road, is now a desolate ruin. About midnight on Thursday last, fire was discovered in one of the upper rooms, and although Mr. Gibson and his wife had not yet retired, the flames spread with such rapidity that all they could do was to save their children, leaving their furniture to the devouring element. Nothing but the bare stone walls (or rather three of them, the front having fallen,) now remain of the hotel; while the stables, which were frame, were also destroyed. The premises was owned by Mr. S. J. Parker, and was insured for $1000, which will be about half the loss. Mr. M. Gibson, who occupied the house, lost all his furniture on which he had an insurance for $800.—*O. S. Times.*

The revised version of the Old Testament, which was given to the public last week, has been received with every manifestation of approval and favor. Critics are almost a unit in declaring it to be an admirable and learned work undertaken and completed in a broad, and yet conservative spirit, with the conscientious aim of giving to the world the true and literal interpretation of the original text. The revisers have proceeded, cautiously, rigidly adhering to the old version where it truly expressed the meaning intended to be conveyed. In the labor of translation the profoundest scholars of two hemispheres have been engaged. The result is seen in the elegant diction and simplicity of expression characterising the whole work, and which, apart from its value as being the Divine revelation to man, possesses a literary merit which challenges the admiration of Christian and sceptic alike.—*Truth.*

Rocklyn.

The farmers in this community have finished seeding, and a rich and bountiful harvest is expected.

A sneak thief entered W. H. Dodson's store on Tuesday last and stole $5 or thereabouts, out of the cash drawer, Mr. Dodson at the time being in another part of the shop. Strong suspicions, but no arrests.

The 12th of July will be celebrated in Rocklyn, when six or seven lodges will be present.

A meeting will be held in W. H. Dodson's Hotel on the 4th inst, for the purpose of discussing the advisability of celebrating the 1st of July in this village. As this will be the first of the kind for Rocklyn, a grand day's sport may be expected.

Capture Of Khartoum.

TWENTY THOUSAND LIVES DESTROYE BY THE MAHDIS TROOPS.

The Chiro correspondent of The Paris Tempt has sent to that newspaper an account of the captain of Khartoum by an eye-witness. Ahmed Mahommed Saleh, a sergeant of the Egyptian army, who was in the neighborhood of this Palace occupied by Gen. Gordon, but has just escaped from the conquered town. He arrived safe at Assouan on the 27th of April last. narration, literally translated from the Arabic, is as follows:—

Khartoum was at the point of being reduced to famine. All kinds of food were selling at exorbitant prices. In the course of one night the rebels, numbering 25,000, under the command of Walad el Nogan, filled up the ditches outside the town. That operation could be carried out in consequence of the trason of several of General ordon's officers—principally Farag Pasha, Ahmed Bey, Ali Gelab, and Hassan Bey el Bagnischani.

At day break while the inhabitants were still asleep, the soldiers of Mohammed Ahmed entered the town, shouting and began to massacre all those whom they met. Then they attacted the Palace of the Governor General, who after having killed two of his assailants, was over powered by numbers. His head was cut off and taken to the Mahdi. The slaughter and pillage continued until mid-day.

Towards sunset, the Ababdehs, who act as spies for the rebels, warned them of the approach of vessels coming from the north with soldiers and and provisions. These troops coming to the rescue of the town, were obliged to turn back: and two vessels were destroyed. If the English had reached Khartoum at a few hours earlier they would have saved the town, which was well fortified, and contained a garrison of 18,000 men. The greater number of these were killed. The Shaggiehs perished to a man in the slaughter.

Three days after the occupation the rebels put to death Farag Pasha and Ahmed Bey. As regards the third traitor, Hassan Bey el Bagnischani he was spared, and has joined the troops of the Mahdi.

The correspondent adds, that the women of Khartoum were sold as slaves, after a number had been reserved by Mohammed Ahmed and some of his chiefs. The dead amounted to more than 20,000. The bouies, under the instruction of Mohammed Ahmed, were lying unburied. The Mahdi lives at Omdurman, a village on the right bank of the Bahr el Abiad, commanding the route to Kordofan. He goes every Friday to say prayers at Khartoum.

DRIVE IT AWAY.

Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrofula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and Bowels.

The World Would Be Better For It.

If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battlefield and glory!
If writ in human hearts, a name
Seemed better than in song or story;
If men, instead of nay and strife,
Would learn to hate it and abhor it;
If more relied on love to guide—
The world would be the better for it.

If men dealt less in stocks and lands,
And more in books and deeds fraternal;
If Love's work had more willing hands,
To link this world to the supernal;
If men stored up Love's oil and wine,
And on bruised human hearts would pour it;
If "yours" and "mine" would once combine—
The world would be the better for it.

If more would set the play of life,
And fewer spoil it in rehearsal;
If bigotry would sheathe its knife
Till good became more universal;
If custom, gray with age grown,
Had fewer blind men to adore it;
If talent shown for truth alone—
The world would be the better for it.

If men were wise in little things—
Affecting less in all their dealings—
If heart-had fewer rusted strings
To isolate their kindly feelings;
If men, when wrong beats down the right,
Would strike together and restore it;
If right made might in every fight—
The world would be the better for it.

AVENGED;

OR, CALM AFTER STORM

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"'Look here, Harriet!' he said, coming close up to the table where I sat at work, and fingering his cable-chain rather nervously. 'We'll have no more of that, if you please; my home is going to be yours for the rest of your life, and, to set your mind at ease, I will tell you the real state of the case. I won't deny to you,' he went on, growing suddenly red in the face, and turning the contents of my work-basket over in the most reckless fashion—, I won't deny that I was just a little disappointed in Julia when we first met. Of course time had stood still with her in my thoughts, and I wanted the bloom and freshness of twenty years back. In fact, I was unjust enough to think her a little old-maidish and affected, poor soul; but that was my fault, of course, and has nothing to do with the present matter,' he added, with a sudden fierce look, as though he defied me to contradict him, which I had not the slightest idea of doing. Seeing this, he finished more mildly, and in a very feeling manner. "'What I mean to say is, the marriage will be a good thing for us all—for me and my children, who are all at sixes and sevens, with no mistress at the head of a big house; for you two, you may have some peace and comfort at the end of your days, if you did not get it at the beginning—I could not find it in my heart and conscience to go back to Australia and leave you two girls toiling for your daily bread!'"

"What a good, kind man!" Cressida cries, with a little thrill of unselfish enthusiasm. "I am sure you will be glad to go, Miss Smerdon! I am sure you will be happy in Mr. Osborne's home!"

"That's as may be, child," is the doubtful answer. "If I am not, it will be from no lack of kindness on his part, for, if ever a good man lived, he is one. However, the offer is one I cannot afford to refuse, for I am getting an old woman, and the new-fashioned teaching is just a little beyond me; and, when I cease to teach, I may as well cease to live, for there will be little enough for me to live on; but, Cressida, have you thought of how all these changes will affect you?"

Cressida does not answer immediately. Slowly but surely she is realizing, with a sickening sort of chill, that the gates of the past—the gates that shut in her innocent untroubled childhood—are closing for ever behind her; that she is standing, breathless and trembling, upon the threshold of a new strange world.

Beech House is to close, the Misses are to pass away to another hemisphere, and be known to her no more. It has been no very pleasant home; but it is the only one she has ever known, They have not been kind or tender guradians; but they have grimly parodied all the sweet and sacred ties of life to the orphan girl, and she clings to them now with a passion that surprises herself.

Whether she stands literally alone in the world or has some claim on some one's love and protection Cressida Leigh does not know, and the Misses Smerdon are as ignorant as she. Thirteen years ago, her young mother had come to Beech House College as a lady-boarder, bringing the little girl of three as a pupil into the school. But her stay was not a long one. The hand of death was on the fair girlish brow of the young widow, whose soft pathetic eyes touched Harriet Smerdon's heart with an unwonted pity; and in less than a year she had quietly passed away from a world that had been too hard for her.

"You will keep my little Cressida," she had said with her last faint breath. "There are a few hundreds—that will pay you till she can teach in her turn—my poor baby!—it is all that I can do for her!"

It was not a charge Miss Smerdon much cared for; but she was a kind-hearted woman in the main, and she could not look into the eyes over which the film of death was glazing and refuse that earnest prayer. Moreover, as Miss Julia suggested, the immediate hundreds would come in useful in the hand-to-mouth existence of a small struggling school. And so Rosamond Leigh passed away almost contentedly, leaving her child in the safe shelter of those grimly-folded arms; and the little Cressida became a part and parcel of Beech House Academy, and grew up therein, knowing nothing and less than nothing of the world that lay beyond its walls.

It has been a dull gray life, brightened only by a sunny nature and the flower-like fancies of healthy youth; but, now that it will all be cold, it grows suddenly pathetically dear—Cressida forgets that she herself has in a measure broken from it, forgets Isadore St. Just and his lately declared passion—forgets all but the sharp pain that sets her pretty lip quivering, and makes the slow heavy tears roll down her pale cheeks and fall drop by drop on her clasped hands.

"Don't, child!" Miss Smerdon cries, in tones of sharp remonstrance; and she rises and paces the dimly-lighted room in a Napoleonic attitude of agitation, her large head bent forward, her arms crossed behind her back. The sight of the woe-begone white face stabs her like a knife-thrust, and the slender dejected figure introduces a new element of doubt and discord into her well matured plans. "If you cry so—if you take the matter like that, I will not go!"

Her energy at once calms and frightens Cressida. She rouses herself with a vigorous effort, and smiles bravely through her tears.

"It was only for a minute. I was a great coward," she says apologetically. "You have made all your arrangements, then?"

"All but those that concern you," is the gloomy answer. "Julia talks of putting your name down as a governess agency or recommending you to a private family; but——"

The color flushes again over Cressida's pale face, and she says rapidly—

"Don't let my future trouble you——"

"Don't talk preposterous nonsense!" is the tart answer, while Miss Smerdon rubs her hands more vigorously than ever, and flicks a stray teardrop from her stubby gray lashes. "You might as well tell me not to breathe, child! When we are away, and the house shut up—— No, I can't do it!" she adds, rising and stamping her foot with sudden determination.

"The desertion would be too base and cruel! Your mother would come back and haunt me!"

Cressida stares at the excited woman with eyes of wildest wonder. Is it really Miss Smerdon, her hard unsympathetic task-mistress, who is thus oddly moved? Are those tears that glitter in the heavy lustreless eyes Is it a sob that shakes the dictatorial voice? Cressida's breath comes faster, her heart is strangely thrilled and touched; she feels as though she has rendered hitherto a loveless obedience in a wholly different light. If the school-life could but come over again she would only be too glad to please this Miss Smerdon, Cressida thinks; but the school-days are passed and done with now.

"Oh, you may well look puzzled, child?" Miss Smerdon's voice is sharpened by the painful agitation of her thoughts, for nature is unkind in every way to the poor school-mistress in whose aspect even sentiment grows shrewish. "I never seemed to care for you—I dare say you hated the cross old woman who worked and worried your life out."

"No, no!" Cressida interrupts remorsefully; but Miss Smerdon nods her old head.

"Little blame to you, if you did, child; but I tried to do my duty, and keep my promise to your poor young mother, though I did it in a grudging fashion, I admit."

And now the large hand tightens with sudden energy on the girl's slender shoulder, the rugged face grows almost noble in its look of renunciation and resolve.

"No—Julia and her husband must go without me; I will not leave you friendless and alone,"

All Cressida's frank and generous nature thrills in quick responsive answer to the generous words; her fear of the woman and her promise of secrecy are alike forgotten as she flings her warm young arms round the withered neck, and sobs out the confession that will set Harriet Smerdon's mind at rest.

"I am not alone, not friendless; I am to marry Monsieur Isadore St. Just!"

CHAPTER III.

The words are far from having the reassuring effect that Cressida Leigh expected. Miss Smerdon repeats them in anything but a delighted tone, and unclasps the clinging arms energetically, so that she may more easily survey the brightly-blushing face. What she reads there seems to startle her still more. If Cressida had been six, instead of sixteen, she could not be more utterly surprised than she is by the idea that she should have taken to herself a lover, and be calmly looking forward to her married life.

"Julia is too old decidedly," she says irritably. "I do not counsel any one to wait too long; but you—— Why, child, you are not out of your short frocks yet!"

And she glances at the short gray skirt beneath which the pretty feet are all too plainly shown; then, as Cressida flushes a little indignantly, her thoughts fly o at a fresh angle.

"Isadore St. Just, too!" she repeats, as though there lay some cause of offence in the syllables of the pretty un-English name. "I've no great opinion—— What did he mean by filling your little fool's head with his ridiculous romance?"

Cressida Leigh is loyal above all things and Miss Smerdon is wounding her loyalty now. Mere personal abuse she has borne and will bear patiently enough; but there must be no fault found with her lover.

"You must not say that, Miss Smerdon," she says bravely; and her look is so composed and womanly that all in a moment the thought of love and marriage in connection with little Cressida grows less and less absurd in Harriet Smerdon's eyes—becomes indeed a possible, though startling solution of her difficulty. And, while she turns it over and ponders it, Cressida stands before her with linked hands and proudly-lifted head, speaking still in her lover's defence. "Mr. St. Just has done nothing wrong; he found me very lonely, very friendless, as he thought—and as I thought till to-night," she adds, with a shy side-look that brings a remorseful pang to Harriet Smerdon's heart. "He pitied my loneliness; he was very, very kind to me."

"I dare say; men usually are kind to faces like yours," Miss Smerdon comments in a judiciously-inaudible grunt. Aloud she says, with sudden determination—

"Well, never mind the preliminaries, child! The long and the short of the matter is—you and my French master have fallen in love with one another. Isn't that it?"

She takes the little nod and rosy glow for a sufficient answer, and goes on crossly—

"Of course! I wish old Dupont had had the decency to keep his rheumatism at bay. Nobody ever fell in love with him, and, to do him justice, I never heard of his trying to turn a schoolgirl's head."

"Miss Smerdon!" Cressida interrupts, such burning indignation in her look and tone that, cross and troubled as she is, the schoolmistress cannot keep back a faint smile.

"Oh, yes, I know!" she continues grimly. "Poor old Dupont took snuff, wore a scratch wig, and had not a half dozen teeth in his old jaws; but he was the soul of honor. And his handsome fascinating deputy—— Well, never mind; I am not going to say any more now. Monsieur St. Just wants to marry you soon?"

A very faint, hesitating "Yes" drops timidly from Cressida's red lips.

"What means has he—what position to offer you?"

Cressida rounds her bronze-brown eyes in simple wonder. If Miss Smerdon knows nothing of her French master's ways and means, her own ignorance upon the point is by many degrees blanker still. He is kind and handsome, and he loves her. These salient facts are all she knows or cares to know of the man in whose charge she is about to commit her life.

"I do not know," she says, in a childishly-apologetic tone—for she reads in the other's face that she has in some way acted foolishly. "He did not say anything about—about that sort of thing, and of course I did not ask him."

"But I will," Miss Smerdon says, drawing her desk before her as she speaks; but Cressida, with a flash of remembrance that pales her lately-blushing face, lays one slim hand upon the thin arm clad in the merino sleeve.

"Pray do not do that," she cries quickly; "he will be so vexed! He told me——"

"To keep this affair a secret—not to trust me?" Harriet Smerdon finishes, with a flush of righteous indignation.

"Then the more reason that I should call him to account. No, child"—raising her hand with an old imperative gesture that Cresaida Leigh has all her life unquestioningly obeyed—"you are only wasting breath—I am your guardian, your mother's representative, and I shall act for you here, whether you like it or not. If Isidore St. Just is an honorable man and a gentleman, he can marry you when John marries Julia, in my presence and in the face of the world; if he is not—well, the sooner you are quit of him the better."

"But, Miss Smerdon," Cressida interrupts tremblingly.

"But—you go to bed, child," is the prompt answer—"go to bed, and leave me to manage my own business in my own way."

She is so much the imperative awe-inspiring schoolmistress of the old days that Cressida, who, despite her avowed love and projected marriage, is at heart a timid schoolgirl still, dares not even venture a remonstrance. She creeps away, feeling very small and snubbed, despite the novel grandeur of her engagement, to the little white couch that stands lonely now in one corner of the big deserted dormitory; and, making up her mind to a night of wakeful agony, quietly cries herself to sleep almost as soon as her golden head touches the pillow.

And, in the meantime, with infinite pains and labor, Miss Smerdon composes the letter that is to bring Monsieur St. Just to the point. When it is written, she reads and re-reads it with a very dissatisfied look.

"I have been plain enough at least—that is one comfort;" and she folds the paper with an impatient sigh. "I ought to be glad—I shall be glad if all turns out well. Her mother could ask no more than that I should leave her in her husband's charge; but—I wish it had been an Englishman—some one I knew and could trust. But there—there"—pushing her chair back with vicious energy, as though it were a disagreeable thought—"it's no good wishing; I wonder what he will say to my letter?"

What Monsieur St. Just does say, when over his matutinal coffee he peruses the carefully-concocted epistle, would assuredly shock and startle the modest spinster's ears that are wholly unaccustomed to the more jarring and dissonant chords of masculine speech.

The Frenchman's handsome face grows black with passion, certain delicately-marked veins on his brow and temple swell ominously, fine lines round the curved lips and cruel-looking eyes develop themselves with curious distinctness, changing the whole character of the face as completely as though a mask had suddenly dropped, and revealing something that augurs ill for the future of any one who might chance to lie at Monsieur St. Just's mercy.

"Little fool—little wretch!" says Cressida's lover, pacing his snug bachelor apartment in a fury, and cruelly kicking from his path the pretty black-and-white kitten that, a minute or so back, was purring luxuriously on his knee, that seeks now to show its gratitude by rubbing its sleek head against his ankle. "Little idiot! Could she not obey me even for an hour? My faith, she shall pay me for this some day!"

There is a savage menace in the words that are ground out through the short gleaming white teeth; but Monsieur St. Just's fury seems to exhaust itself in the rapid walk and in the running fire of maledictory French and English that accompanies it. When he comes again to the table, throws himself back in his lounging-chair, and rolls a cigarette with delicate untrembling fingers, his face, though a shade paler, is composed and tranquil; there is even an old triumphant smile flickering in his dark eyes and curving the corners of the full mobile lips, whose eloquent play the small pointed moustache does not serve to hide.

"Oh, but she is subtle and skilful, this gaunt schoolmistress!" he says sipping his cold coffee with disproportionate relish, and coaxing back the offended kitten to her perch "She guards her lamb well; she will bind the wolf down under pains and penalties; she will chain him with a lock and key—a tamed animal on the domestic hearthrug! How clever she is and how prudent! What wolf can hope to baffle her—the astute demoiselle Smerdon?"

Then he calmly surveys the dark beauty of his face in the little mirror that hangs between the windows.

"The poor wolf!" he says, pursuing some loop-line of his previous train of thought, as he turns from the glass with unabated complacency. "All the world opposes itself to him—all the world upsets his little predatory plans. Who can complain, then, if the poor ill-used and suspected animal assume for the nonce the lion's hide, and make his enemies the dupes of their own ignoble cunning? The lamb has so many defenders, the poor wolf finds no champion save himself."

It is not a reassuring soliloquy; but Monsieur St Just's appearance is anything but wolf-like when, a little later, he enters the dingily-furnished drawing-room wherein the two Misses Smerdon and Mr. Osborne are assembled to receive him. It is a formidable phalanx, but it abashes him not one whit; he has made up his mind what part he will play, and is perfectly indifferent as to the audience he plays to; they are certain not to appreciate the fine finish of his art, he thinks, with a contemptuous shoulder-shrug, as he surveys the too-anxious faces before him.

So he salutes the assembled court with a smile, the frank graciousness of which is all-embracing, and a bow so graceful and unembarrassed that John Osborne, who is constitutionally awkward and Philistine to the backbone, half-admires half-resents it as something that goes beyond the probabilities of nature.

"Oh, John, isn't he handsome?" Miss Julia whispers, clapping her little hands and rolling her pale blue eyes in a girlish ecstasy.

"Nothing to make yourself a fool about, Ju!" is the gruff answer. "Good looking enough, but too much like a play actor for my taste. He walked in as though the curtain had just rolled up; and, for my part, I feel as though I ought to applaud him before he begins."

Miss Julia colours and tosses her yellow head, indignant alike at the depreciatory criticism of the man she sincerely admires and the uncivil remark to herself. Fortunately however there flashes across her mind a suggestion so flattering to her vanity that her good temper and complacency are restored as by magic.

"John is jealous," she thinks, with a thrill of triumph—"jealous of that handsome Isidore! Poor fellow! Well, I can't be cross, and I can't snub him, though he does show his feelings in such a terribly brusque fashion!"

And she sighs to think John never will be what she considers a lover, a being all smiles and sighs and dantiest compliments—but smiles over the comforting reflection that, unromantic as he is, he has at least come from the other end of world to endow her with something more substantial—a husband and a home!

"No; I don't like his face," John grumbles on *sotto voce*, innocently unconscious of the suspicion that flits through his companion's head. "For all his straight features, curls, and black eyes, I don't like him; and, if Harriet's of my mind, she will put him through his facings pretty sharply. However, he's here to speak for himself, and it is only fair to listen to what he has to say."

Miss Julia nods her head, and John prepares himself with outward stolidity but attentive interest to listen.

What Monsieur St. Just has to say is so gracefully worded, so frank and straightforward, that both the women are won over at once, and even the male listener is forced to grunt a reluctant and audible approbation that brings a quick gleam of what cannot be amusement, but oddly suggests that opportune sentiment, to Isadore's brilliant eyes.

He is indebted to madame for ever, he says, his soft rich voice thrilling with the fervor of his words. She has given him the opportunity for which he longed, with an eagerness unexampled and indescribable. And he bows, and makes a movement as though he would kiss the thin shrivelled hand that plays nervously with a gilt paper-knife—a demonstration that so alarms Miss Smerdon that she instantly places the menaced member out of danger's reach behind her.

Isidore draws back with undiminished grace, and proceeds fluently with his speech. Consulting his own inclination he would rather have bitten off the hand that had written that letter; but he thought the occasion the scene required the minute, and was ready to sacrifice himself as an artist.

"You really love Cressida Leigh, and wish to marry her?" Miss Smerdon asks sharply.

(To be continued.)

Wild Game in Afghanistan.

In the valley of the Kushk Rud deer of various kinds, wild boar, goorkal, or wild ass. A large them passed our line of march ing, but we saw little of them great cloud of dust they turned up hurried off to higher ground stand that there is little difference between the goorkal and the kyang, horse of Tibet. Marmots are plentiful, they have burrowed into the ground everywhere, dangerous to horses, as their feet to the honeycombed earth. mots may be said to be now the sessors of the land, for there is yard of it which is not occupied by

Partridges are also in numbers, and in the Kushk Valley of our party found pheasants and wild pigs are still more there than on higher ground. large spaces on the side of the ered with tall reeds, and the pigs er in them. One morning on the I saw a drove of about thirty pigs, a large boar, walking up the side hill. They had been disturbed baggage animals passing. They the hillside, and about half a mile north they descended again into bed of reeds. They came down in file, forming a long straight line, by the boar, and as they descended speed became greater, till they ed in the reeds. While watching drove as it came down hill, it was sible not to recall an event the Gospel of St. Mark.

The boars are ferocious, as some party found who had attacked were attacked in return, and not the right kind of pigsticking spear, was deemed necessary. Not being deal with the boars has in some interfered with the pheasant shoot it would be awkward to be caught of these huge tuskers in a jungle reeds with only a fowling piece hand.—*London Telegraph.*

Ancient Rings Recently

A considerable quantity of bron were found in the side of a railway at Bergen, in the neighborhood of stein, in Upper Bavaria, a short since. They were lying together in about two and a half feet below the face, and so cemented by the surrou clay that they had to be separated pickaxe. They were grouped in of five each, each bunch being quite ed, so to say, in the clay, apart fro others. Each ring was about one metre thick, open; the ends being th and somewhat flattened, and the respectively as hook and eye; those where about seven centimetres (2 apart. The outer surface of the rough, destitute of any ornament, and do not seem as if intended for a p use. Indeed their size and appea weighing about seven ounces and a diameter of from four and three-inches to five and a half inches, help toward forming any opinion their use. Similar rings have been in other parts of Germany, chiefly southwest, but never in graves, excluding the supposition that could have been designed for p adornment. It has been suggested they were simply "raw material," into this shape for convenience of p transport to market by retail dealers the flat metal buckles which have found in abundance. Some owner them for safety probably thousa years ago, and either failed to re the spot or never returned to dig property. At all events here is opportunity for learned research.

The Trouble Caused by Irish

It is not generally known, that Bosphore-Egyptien, which nearly serious trouble between England France, two Irishmen were at the of the row. The paper was suppres Clifford Lloyd, who believed he was tent at Cairo to silence public opin in Limerick while a special resident istrate under the crimes act until di ed by Mr. Gladstone. James O'K M. P., was one of the suspects Lloy arrested, and his next meeting w crimes act official was in Egypt, whe Hibernian was acting as special pondent of the London Daily O'Kelly wanted to be even with his er jailer, and on his return made series of exposures of Lloyd in the of Commons that that official was dismissed and an apology offered Egypt to France for his suppress the Bosphore Egyptien. Mr Lloyd says he will never again arrest a paper man and member of parliam the same time.

There is a brilliant future for c and similar compositions. The liv of the world, it is said, will be ex in less than a score of years, and lianoe must then fall upon the supply of dead ivory from the A fields and the available substitu duced by chemical science. Celli the best substitute that has yet found and its field of usefulness every year.

MECHANICAL ITE

The United States sends f
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handle (Penn.) mines.
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A similar cement consists
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In either case the cement a
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improved lead headed nail f
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" Bright Boy—"Papa says
on't put in any water."

MECHANICAL ITEMS.

The United States sends four iron ges a month to Brazil.

Machines capable of doing the work of enty men are being introduced in the nhandle (Penn.) mines.

The largest shaving ever made by a od working machine is forty-two hes wide, seventeen feet long, and of iform thickness.

Texas will soon abound with cotton lls, says a San Antonio paper, which o chronicles the erection of a mill at verside, at a cost of $30,000.

Black walnut sawdust, mixed with lin- d gum, is molded into ornamentation furniture, and is as handsome and re cursible than carved wood.

A pound of very fine steel wire to make tch springs of is worth about $4; this make 17,000 springs, worth $7,000.

Small articles may thus be plated with ss: dip the pieces in a solution of six ms sulphate of copper and six grams oride of tin dissolved in one liter of er.

way has been discovered by which ble may be saturated with a certain nt so that it is possible to place a flower head upon a block of marble and then in as many slabs bearing the imprint ne sees fit to have the block sawed in-

The process is called "Endolithy."

w mill waste is carbonized in kilns not in heaps, at Boxholm, Sweden. charcoal thus produced does well, n mixed with some charcoal made natural wood, for forge fires, but is so well adapted for blast furnaces. mpared with open heaps, kilns have advantages of lower working cost, of er yield, the charcoal being cleaner freer from dust, and of more easily ected carbon cavion, the weather not ing it.

good fire-proof cement can be formed on filings 140 parts, hydraulic lime 20 s, quartz sand 25 parts, sal ammoniac rts, and enough of vinegar to make a e. A similar cement consists of iron gs 180 parts, lime 45 parts, and com- sal 5 parts, converted into a paste strong vinegar, as in the former re- . In either case the cement after it plied should be dried slowly, and must rfectly firm before it is subjected to

improved lead headed nail for use fing on corrugated iron roofs has e its appearance in the market. The k of the nail is round and sufficiently p at the point to enter the wood read- and may be driven home in the usual

The head flattens under the blows e hammer, or a punch may be used h will give it a conical head. The of the head comes in contact with the iron in such a way as to lessen the e of leaking.

ere are no hod carriers in Germany. rs are passed from hand to hand. The r up the bricklayers are, the more are required to toss the bricks. Two o a story is about the average, with h more to lead from the front of the ing to the place where the bricks are d. One may sometimes see three on the ground, eight on the front e building, and five on the top, mak- unseen men, through whose hands brick passed before it reached its of destination.

Pittsburgh writer makes the asser- that in fifty years, or perhaps in half time, coal will not be carried from mines to its place of destination in but only its actual heat energy will nsported, and that by wire, a process h, he says, can be accomplished by rting the coal into heat, the heat in- ion, and the motion into electricity; rage battery at Cincinnati would take as fast as generated at the mines, rom this battery it could be taken nverted back into motion and heat, nged into light.

means of electricity the most attrac- leather surfaces are now completely ed. The leather which it is desired itate is first well cleaned and coated graphite, as in electro-plating a er article. It is then covered in a r bath, the tank of which is large h to easily receive a skin of any size. amo-electric machine generating a ful current furnishes the electricity. pper is deposited upon the coated e of the hide to a thickness of one- uth to one-eighth of an inch. The thus formed reproduces, but revers- very mark and minute vein of the r, so that a print taken from it is an copy of the original in every detail.

Diet of Ancient and Modern Times.

e ancient Greeks and Romans used holic liquors being unknown to n coffee, nor tea, nor chocolate gar, nor even butter, for Galen tells he had never seen butter but once life. They were ignorant of the er number of our tropical spices, as nutmeg, mace, ginger, Jamaica r, curry, pimento. They used r buckwheat, nor French beans, laize, nor tomatoes, spinnach, nor pioca, arrow-root, nor pumpkins, h, potato, or its varieties; not even mmon, but a sort of marsh grown —not many of our fruits, as the e, tamarind. On the contrary, they botances which we now neglect— allow, the herb, ox-tongue, the scorn, the lupin. They liked the of wild asses, dogs, the dormouse, r, and the bear.

day-school Teacher—"What is the ing of the words 'Quench not the ?'" Bright Boy—"Papa says it don't put in any water."

The Key of Death.

In the collection of curiosities preserved in the arsenal of Venice there is a key of which the following singular tradition, says a contemporary, is related:

About the year 1600 one of those dangerous men in whom extraordinary talent is only the fearful source of crime and wickedness beyond that of ordinary men, came to establish himself as a merchant or trader in Venice. The stranger, whose name was Tebaldo, became enamoured of the daughter of an ancient house already affianced to another. He demanded her hand in marriage, and was of course rejected. Enraged at this, he studied how to be revenged. Profoundly skilled in the mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon which could be imagined. This was a key of large size, the handle of which was so constructed that it could be turned round with littled fficulty; when turned, it discovered a spring, which, on pressure, launched from the other end a needle or lancet of such subtle fineness that it entered into the flesh and buried itself there without leaving external trace. Tebaldo waited in disguise at the door of the church in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction. The assassin sent the slender steel unperceived into the breast of the bridegroom. The wounded man had no suspicion of injury, but, seized with a sudden and sharp pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his house amid the lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not discover the cause of this strange illness; and in a few days he died. Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the maiden from her parents, and received a second refusal. They, too, perished miserably in a few days. The alarm which these deaths—which appeared almost miraculous—occasioned excited the utmost vigilance of the magistrates: and when, on close examination of the bodies, the small instrument was found in the gangrened flesh, terror was universal; every one feared for his own life. The maiden thus cruelly orphaned had passed the first months of her mourning in a convent, when Tebaldo, hoping to bend her to his will, entreated to speak with her at the grate. The face of the foreigner had been ever displeasing to her; but since the death of all those most dear to her it had become quite odious, and her reply was most decidedly in the negative. Tebaldo, beyond himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the grate, and succeeded. The obscurity of the place prevented his movement being observed. On her return to her room, the maiden felt a pain in her breast, and, uncovering it, she found it spotted with a single drop of blood. The pain increased; the surgeons who hastened to her assistance—taught by the past—wasted no time in conjecture, but, cutting deep into the wounded part, extracted the needle before any mortal mischief had commenced, and saved the life of the young lady. The State inquisition used every means to discover the hand which dealt these insidious and irresistible blows. The visit of Tebaldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the infamous invention discovered, and he perished on the gibbet.

Story of a Ghost.

Vordac narrates in his memoirs that during a visit to Italy he was in the town of Plaisance, and went to pass a night at an hostelry, in which the landlord's mother died the preceding evening. The landlord having sent one of his servants to fetch some linen from the room of the deceased, the valet shrieked on his return that he had seen his mistress, and that she had come back and was now lying on her bed. A less chicken hearted servant was sent, but he returned with the same tale. The master of the lodging-house then went himself, accompanied by a valet, to ascertain the truthfulness of their statements. Whenever he came downstairs he cried to his lodgers, "Yes, gentlemen, it is my poor mother, Stephana Hanna; but I have not had the courage to go and speak to her." Vordac then took a torch, and motioning to a churchman that was present, said—"Let us go, monsieur." "I wish very much," replied the clergyman, "provided you go first. Then the whole household wanted to join the party. When they entered the chamber and pulled aside the curtains, Vordac saw the form of an old woman, black and wrinkled, with the hair done up very neatly, and that put on the most ludicrous faces. When the landlord drew near to see if it was in very deed his mother, he said, "Yes, it is my poor mother." The valets all declared the same thing. Said Vordac then to the ecclesiastic, "You are a priest; go and speak to her." The priest advanced to question the dead, and at the same time threw some holy water on its face. The ghost feeling itself somewhat moistened, leaped on the clergyman's shoulders and bit him, at sight of which everybody fled. During the scuffle with the priest Vordac saw the head-dress tumble down, when, lo! the ghost became suddenly transformed into a veritable monkey.—[From Foreign Literature.

A young man asked a lady of his affections, the other evening, how she liked the look of his new standing collar. After critically surveying him and the collar, she replied: "Very nice, indeed. It looks like a whitewashed fence around a lunatic asylum."

A stranger in Austin met Uncle Mose and asked him: "Where does Colonel Yerger reside?" "He libs out dar on Austin avenue somewhars." "What is the number of the house?" "Huh! You finds the number on de dore. Don't yer know how ter read yit?"

Living in Persia.

Except during the three winter months the climate of Persia is warm and dry. For nine months no rain falls, and scarce a cloud is to be seen. One who has not experienced such a steady climate might think it would prove monotonous. But those who have enjoyed it are very well satisfied with it, and never miss the variable and stormy climate of Europe, and especially that of America.

It is delightful never to be obliged to make calculations as to the weather, or to be disappointed by seeing a storm come when one has promised himself a picnic. It is true that the temperature of Persia is very warm in summer, but the natives do not seem to mind it, while the Europeans seek refuge in the villages at the foot of the mountains. Nine miles from Teheran is a group of charming villages, over five thousand feet above the sea, and one thousand three hundred feet above Teheran. Directly behind these villages soars the range called the Shimran, or Light of Persia, to the great height of thirteen thousand feet.

Nearly all summer its crest is crowned with snow, which melting, flows down to the garden below. In winter, this range is white to the plains. As one walks the streets of Teheran, he can see this magnificent range rising above the roofs of the city. A little east is Demavend, the great mountain of Persia. It is a regular cone, twenty thousand feet high, looking like a mighty pyramid. When illuminated by the setting sun, the snows of Demavend take a lovely rose tint. After one has lived at Teheran a few months he becomes very much attached to this grand old peak, and learns to look for it whenever he leaves the house.

The climate of Persia naturally makes life there an out-of-door existence. In the cool weather the people may put on furs or woollen outer coverings, but work is still performed in the open air as in summer. The shops are shallow and entirely open, the customer generally standing in the street to make his purchases. The carpenter who his planing a board allows it to project into the street if too large for the shop.

The tea-houses are all open to the public, and even the schools are exposed like the shops, often with shops on each side. The boys sit on their heels in rows and repeat the lesson after the master, apparently undisturbed by the hubbub going on around them. The barbers' shops are likewise entirely open. One of the most common sights in the streets of Teheran is a man seated on the pavement against a wall while a barber shaves the crown of his head.

The Red Sea.

The origin of the name of the Red Sea must perplex every new-comer, who, passing from the exquisitely clear green waters of the Suez Canal (the aquamarine of shallow sea-water above a bed of white sand) finds himself floating on the beautiful deep blue of the gulf. While pondering over this question I heard with exceeding interest the solution offered by two naval officers, who separately told me that in some of the broiling summer days when not a breath stirred the sultry air or rippled the oily surface of the water, they had noticed a reddish scum gathered in places, and had little doubt that to some such simple cause the name was due. Various other sailors less observant than these laughed at the notion and vowed that in all their longer experience such a thing had never been seen. It was the old story—"eyes" and "no eyes." It was therefore with infinite pleasure that I stumbled on a passage in the writings of Moquin Tandon, in which he states that the Red Sea was so called from the prevalence of a minute bright red plant, so small that in one square inch 25,000,000 plants find room to live. He quotes a passage from Ehrenberg, who tells us how he saw from Tor, near Mount Sinai, the whole bay of which that village is the port, red as blood, the open sea keeping its ordinary colour. The wavelets carried to the shore during the heat of the day a purple mucilaginous matter, and left it upon the sand, so that in about half an hour the whole bay was surrounded by a red fringe, which, on examination, proved to consist of myraids of tiny bundles of fibres, about onetwelfth of an inch long—namely, the red trichodesmium; the water in which they floated was quite pure.

The Cost of Anglo-Russian War.

At a time when loose statements as to the magnitude of the issues at stake in an Anglo Russian contest are so general, it may be useful to recall some of the statistics of the last war in which Russia took part. From the crossing of the Danube in June, 1877, until February, 1878, the Russian loss in killed and wounded was 89,304. The cost of that little war in money was equally frightful. The official report of the total expenses was 902,000,000, rubles, averaging 32,200,000 monthly. The silver ruble is equal to about 80 cents, but the rubles current in Russia then depreciated nearly one-third. During the war this paper currency swelled from 711,600,000 to 1,154,000,000 rubles, and loan followed loan. Still the lesson of peace does not seem to have been learned. Under another such burden killing taxes and virtual bankruptcy must follow peace whatever the issue of the struggle, and it is not impossible that even if absolutism be victorious in the field it may meet its death blow at home. At least that is the view of king killer Hartmann, who, speaking in the name of the nihilists, is reported to have said that during the war the terrorists would be quiet, confident in the belief that the sequel of the war, whoever conquers, will be the ending of the line of czars.

RIEL IN MONTANA.

His Career as a Boss, a Rum-Seller, and a Fine-Worker.

Mr. Frank Eastman, who has been clerk of the United States senate committee on claims for the past two years, was district attorney at Helena, M. T., in 1882. In a conversation on the Canadian insurrection, Mr. Eastman said: I know Louis Riel well. He was the leader of the Red river insurrection in 1872, and was guilty of the most atrocious and inhuman crimes ever perpetrated by man. Add to the tortures of the inquisition every agony that devilish ingenuity could suggest or invent, and you may get a faint idea of the manner in which Riel treated the unfortunate captives who fell into his hands. In November, 1882, Riel was engaged in selling whisky eight or ten miles inside of the lower border of the Blackfeet reservation. He procured the liquor in Fort Benton, and, failing to pay his bills, and being unable to secure any more credit, he transferred his valuable custom to Helena. Here his credit also ran out, and when C. A. Broad was the partner and agent of Wilder, of St. Paul, told him he could be credited no more, Riel said: 'All right, Meester Broadwater, but I would like to meet you out on ze perarie,' thus conveying a delicate suggestion of the hereafter. Riel was shortly after indicted for selling rum to the Indians, and when brought to trial refused to answer any questions frankly, stating that he refused because he did not care to criminate himself. During the trial a juror asked Riel if he was not the man who incited the Red river insurrection in 1872. 'Sair,' replied Riel with great dignity, 'I am ze man who attempted to introduce republican institutions in zat country.' As no other witnesses could be procured, Riel was acquitted, although there was no doubt in the world as to his guilt. He was indicted at Benton for election frauds at Rocky Point in the spring of 1883, and, being unable to procure bail, was imprisoned in jail for two or three months. Then he succeeded in securing bondsmen in the persons of William H. Hunt, the son of the ex-secretary of the navy, and then collector of the port of Fort Benton, and Thomas Cummings, a former collector. After being released he went up into Manitoba, and judging from recent events it is evident that he was engaged in laying his plans for the present insurrection. He returned to Fort Benton and was tried, but as the people around Rocky Point led nomadic lives it was impossible to obtain any witnesses save Riel's half-breed wife and brother in-law. Of course he was not convicted.

"Riel is a magnificently handsome man. He has a superb figure, standing over six feet in height. His beard is long and silky and coal black, and he has melting Italian eyes, as soft as a woman's. If his beard was lighter he would be the image of Guido's Christ. He is a rank coward, and is absolutely devoid of the courage such a man should have. He was in very bad odor with the half-breeds around Fort Benton and Helena, and one day in the fall of 1882 he went to Gov. Bodkin and begged that official to make him a deputy marshal. He said his life was in danger, and he would live in daily dread if it was not protected by official sanction. His request was very properly refused.

Hints to Hunters.

The hunting season is now upon us, and a few hints and suggestions to the gentlemen who go out in the afternoons and make life insecure in the suburbs, may not be out of place. In fact, by paying attention to our suggestions, they may save themselves a great deal of trouble and expense. As a general thing, the domestic animals that are to be found in the vicinity of large cities belong to farmers. When the amateur Nimrod makes the mistake of shooting some of these harmless and useful animals, such as cows ducks, mules, geese, dogs, etc., the owners become excited and chase the Nimrods with fence rails. Some of the farmers, while laboring under a fit of exasperation, may do personal injury to some of the aforesaid hunters, unless the latter promptly pay for the loss of the domestic animals. In order to avoid the complications that may result, we propose to give a few simple directions that may be of great use to the aforesaid amateur Nimrods.

A deer is a quadruped, and may be distinguished from the mule by the fact that he is not seen as much as the mule is; he is not so frequent, as it were. The deer has horns upon his head, which adornment we seek in vain on the mule. Because both the mule and the buck are in the habit of showing the same end to the hunter, it must not be supposed that they are identical. The deer does not wear shoes like the mule, nor has it the fine baritone voice of the latter.

The cow may be distinguished from the buck by the fact that the latter is not branded and has a much stronger tail. Another sign by which the cow may be distinguished from the deer is that the cow gives milk and butter.

The rabbit has much longer ears than the cat. Whenever a rabbit is seen in a tree, or up on a barn, or walking on a fence, it is sure to be a cat.

The buzzard may be distinguished from the turkey by the way of flying; the buzzard flying much higher than the turkey. There is a fine of twenty-five dollars for mistaking a buzzard for a turkey. If you are fined twenty-five dollars, you have shot a buzzard. If you shoot at ducks near a house, and they fly away, they are not tame ducks, and the farmer cannot make you pay for them.

Paste this on your flask when you go out hunting.

The Ameer's Realm.

It is, we suppose, pretty generally admitted by this time that the conference at Rawul Pindi between the Ameer and the Viceroy of India was not the great success it was commonly believed to be when it took place. There is, as a result of the Ameer's obvious unwillingness to admit a British army into his territory, a disposition to blame him for not carrying out the terms of the contract upon which he receives an annual subsidy. This is, we think, entirely unreasonable. The subsidy is a mere retaining fee, and it is necessary to pay it because the Ameer must get money from somewhere. Unless he receives it from Great Britain he will take it from Russia—this much is quite certain. It is a mistake to regard him as a Sovereign of one complete, homogeneous State supported by the taxation of the country. It is always more or less of a mystery how Oriental potentates live unless they have power enough to plunder their subjects right and left; and this mystery is all the greater in the case of Abdur Rahman, because he is merely the head of a single tribe which has succeeded in asserting its supremacy over the other tribes of Afghanistan. Herat and Kandahar are so purely tribal in their organisation that they have really nothing to do with Cabul and its ruler. The Ameer governs these two places in the sense that they do not fight against him, but of real authority he has none. There is no such thing indeed as an Afghan race, for the people consist partly of Aryans and partly of Mongolo-Tartars. The Aryans again are divided into the Galcha branch, inhabiting the northern and southern slopes of the Hindoo Koosh; and the Iranic branch, which is to be found in Cabul, Herat, and Beloochistan. The Mongolo-Tartars inhabit the Northern Highlands between Bimian and Herat and Afghan Turkestan. Altogether there are no less than twenty three tribes which are, by a convenient fiction supposed to owe allegiance to the Ameer, but only four of them have the slightest political power. The Usbegs in Afghan Turkestan are one of these four; but the fact that they are practically identical with their kinsmen of the adjoining Khanates of Bokhara and Khiva shows in some degree how immensely difficult it will be to delimit a frontier where nature has placed none, and where peculiarities of race and type supply little or no assistance. The Ameer is, for purposes of internal defence, the nominal chief of the Duranis, the Ghilzis, the Waziris, the Afridis, the Mongols, the Momands, and Jusufzais; but as each of these tribes forms a complete little State in itself, and as he has not yet tried the experiment of getting them to combine for a common object, such as the repression of a Russian attack, Abdur Rahman is naturally enough unwilling to put the fragile bond of cohesion he has established to too severe a strain.

. . . . . .

If, after the frontier has been delimited Russia again tears up a sacred covenant, as she probably will do, and if after tearing it up she succeeds in gaining possession of Herat, British troops must be enabled to seize and to hold Kandahar. It is a very open question whether it would not be worth while, from a commercial as well as from a military point of view, to complete the railroad to this city. The inhabitants take a considerable quantity of British goods and textile fabrics, and they could send us in return far greater quantities than they now do of wool, tobacco, silk, and drugs. An army advancing from Herat towards India would have to crack this very hard nut of Kandahar; and as the inhabitants are far from being averse to the British, it may be found the simplest thing to do to treat this city and not Herat as the first point which will be held against Russia with all the strength of the British Empire. There are hosts of questions connected with the future of Afghanistan which will have to be considered and disposed of the moment the northern frontier is delimited; and for that reason it is a good thing to know that before many weeks are over both Sir P. Lumsden and Mr. Condie Stephen will be in London to assist the Government with their advice.

MIRTH FOR MINISTERS.

A Pennsylvania minister thinks girls ought to be watched. If he would run out and stand in the vestibule of his own church after-service he would change his mind.

"Papa, do you think our preacher writes his own sermons?" "I have no reason to doubt it, my son; why should you?" "Why, 'pears to me that if he wrote 'em he'd know enough about 'em to take his eyes off the paper once in a while when he reads."

There is a clergyman in Manchester, N. H., who never allows himself or any of his family to attend a church entertainment without paying for admission. There should be a big demand for this pastor from churches all over the country, and the larger his family the more pressing should be the demand.

"Was there there such an unfortunate man as I?" sighed Parson Textual; "here I have been at work all the week on a sermon upon the horrors of war and the blessings of peace; and now, according to the latest advices there is to be no war after all, and I've had all my labor for nothing! Was ever anything more discouraging."

Fogg—How is your minister now? I understand that he has been quite ill. Brown—Ill? I should say so. There was one time he was not expected to live from day to day. He hasn't preached for six months. Fogg—Ah! Then he is improving? I'm glad to hear it; glad to hear it.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE 4, 1885.

ROYAL KINDNESS.

Our readers may have hitherto noticed that our recent Royal Governess, Princess Louise, had contributed a fund for the procuring of comforts for our wounded and suffering boys at the front. This act of thoughtful care on the part of the Princess will render her memory—already dear—doubly dear to every Canadian member of the Empire.

THE BRASS BAND.

We are gratified to be in a position to announce that Markdale is now possessed of a brass band. The instruments arrived last Friday and were paid for spot cash. There is many things yet to be provide[illegible]n the way of music, helmets, torch-lights, uniform, &c., &c., so that those who have not yet paid in their subscription will greatly oblige the band by doing so at their earliest convenience.

We have already had the pleasure of music from this new institution, and, though they have had but three nights practice, they have made wonderful progress, and will master a number of pieces by the 1st July.

The following are the officers and members of the band:—

E. Jones, Captain, E Cornet; W. J. Benson, Solo B Cornet; G. Richards 2nd B Cornet; W. Mason, E Claronet; E. Large, Solo E Alto; J. R. Mathews Treasurer, 2nd E Alto; W. T. Jackman, B Baritone; F. Porter, Secretary B Trombone; D. McFarlane, 2nd B Tenor; J. Beaton, B Bass; W. Armstrong, E Bass; Alex. McDuffie, Bass Drum; T. Clarridge, Snare Drum; T. Newlove, Symbols.

Trustees—The village police trustees, Messrs. Wm. Brown, Thomas Mathews and George Grant.

Auditors—W. J. McFarland and J. E. Marsh.

OUR BRAVE MEN.

Canada has certainly good reason to be proud of the bravery of our volunteers. The young men of the country nobly and heartily responded to the call of duty when their services were required, and in no instance do they appear to have flinched for a moment to march into the thickest of the danger and battle. Their coolness and discipline, too, has been of the most creditable character, and cheerfulness with which they have endured the great fatigue and privations so necessary in such a campaign, in such a climate and in such a country, deserves our highest admiration. All honor to our noble volunteers. Unfortunately too many of them will never return to us again. What a pity that such noble lives must be sacrificed because of the acts of such mean men, and in defending our country against such an uprising?

RIEL'S TRIAL.

THE CROWN PROSECUTORS TO START AT THE END OF JUNE.

B. B. Osler, Q. C., who has been appointed by the minister of justice to go to the North-West as a crown prosecutor of Riel in company with Christopher Robinson, Q. C., is a Liberal in politics, having contested Welland in 1882 in the Reform interest, and was a very strong candidate. Before a jury he has no superiors, and will doubtless make the best of the case. They leave about the 25th of June, and the court will likely open soon after their arrival. It is almost certain that Stipendiary Magistrate Richardson will preside at the trial and that a jury of six will be empanelled. In the North-West Territories there is no provision for equality in the nationality of the jurors.

A GOLDEN OPINION.

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, declares that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

SCENES IN THE NORTH-WEST.

The Rev. E. R. Young, in an admirrable article in the *Methodist Magazine* on the North-West troubles, writes as follows: The great cause of the present troubles is the scarcity of meat since the destruction of the great buffalo herds. Both Indians and half-breeds well know that the extinction of these animals is due to the coming of the white man, with his superior firearms, and his wanton slaughter for the mere excitement of the chase, and also his greed for the profits on the sale of the robes.

The buffalo was ever regarded by the Indians as the special gift of the *Kiche Manito* the Great Spirit. His nutritious flesh furnished the best of food; his hide gives them tents, bedding, clothing and moccasins; the sinews were easily made into the strongest thread. With plenty of buffalo they hardly need anything else. Travellers who visited those broad prairies years ago have given us glowing descriptions of the vast herds that then roamed over those fertile regions, literally the cattle upon a thousand hills. Strict laws, very similar to our present game laws, were rigidly enforced by the Indians to prevent the unnecessary slaughter of these useful animals. Spears and bows and arrows were the only weapons with which they then hunted them. But all this is changed. The pale face has come, and in his mad frenzy to kill he has ignored all the wise laws for their preservation, and so the wholesale slaughter has gone on until now the buffalo is, or very soon will be, classed among the extinct animals. A few years ago as many as one hundred and sixty thousand were slaughtered for the robes alone. When killed in the fall of the year for meat, their robes are about worthless, but during the winter when they are in prime condition as the robes of commerce, the flesh is poor and hard. The result is there was a double slaughter, to obtain meat and to obtain robes.

Is it any wonder that under such wholesale slaughter, those plains that once teemed with plenty should now be devoid of life; and that half-breeds or Indians should, from their present half-starved condition, wish they could see those days return again? I remember once when conversing with the late honoured Rev. Geo. McDougall on the expensiveness of getting in supplies to my northern mission, hearing him say that the matter of obtaining provisions for his own, and son's families, the previous fall was a very simple affair. He said that he and one of his sons, with their pockets full of bullets, with their powder horns on their necks, and with their guns in their hands, had mounted their well trained buffalo runners, and during the afternoon's sport, had killed fourteen fat buffalo cows, which furnished them with abundance of fresh meat all through the winter.

The great yearly event in the life of the half-breeds was the great fall hunt of the buffalo. When the little crops were secured, like a great military procession they wended their way westward towards the vast feeding grounds of these animals. Wives and children followed after in quaint, capacious, ungreased, and consequently noisy, vehicles, known as the Red River carts. Hundreds of buffalo used to be killed, and thousands of pounds of dried meat, and pemmican, and tallow, and hides would be secured. This with the produce of their little farms, although they made miserable farmers, give them abundance of food.

There is no use in disguising the fact that these people are in a half-starved condition. The transition has been too sudden, the old life was too deeply ingrained to be forgotten in a year or even a decade. Placed on their reserves or settlements they have never felt contented, and it will take long years and much patience and firmness in dealing with them.

HOW TO TREAT THE INDIANS.

In the course of a sermon in Selkirk Hall, Winnipeg, on Sunday evening last, Rev. C. B. Pitblado said:—The Indian can no longer find employment on his old hunting grounds. He can no longer get venison with which he satisfies the pangs of his hunger. He can no longer get fur with which to furnish clothing for his body and covering for his tent. And now on the vast prairies, where his father dwelt at ease and lived on plenty, the aborigine of the western land roams an idle, naked, starving outcast. What wonder if, in such circumstances, the Indians should be tempted to take by plundering what he cannot get by hunting? What wonder if he should seek in the new fields of the pioneer settlers the food which he cannot find on the old hunting grounds of the plains! What wonder if, in his desperation, he should.

RESENT THE INTRUSION OF THE WHITE MAN

into his territory by shedding his blood and sacking his home! But to the honor of the redman of the North-West be it said, they have been known to starve rather than steal. They have pillaged whole Indian villages when they would not lay a hand on a white man's settlement. In this respect the untutored heathen has often withstood temptations to which the cultured citizen has yielded. He has patiently borne what you or I would have resented. Perhaps his patience is now exhausted. Goaded on by designing rebels, the Indians have in a few cases been driven on to commit deeds of violence and bloodshed. Their destitution has no doubt been a weighty factor in influencing them to perpetrate crime. One thing is certain. The flames of war between them and the new settler on the frontier have been kindled. If they are not extinguished

THE RESULT WILL BE RUINOUS

to the colonization of the North-West, exhausting to the resources of the Dominion, and detrimental to the interests of Christian truth and morals in our country. Hence our policy with the Indian must still be peace, at almost any financial price. It will still pay us better in every way to feed them than to fight them, and it will be found more ennobling to the nation to hire good farmers to teach them how to cultivate the soil, and for the Churches to send missionaries to bring them under the power of Christian truth, than to keep up an army to exterminate them from the country. The Indian wars in the United States cost the Government $36,000,000, or

MORE THAN FOUR MILLION A YEAR.

The cost of the present disturbance would, under proper regulations, defray the expenses of feeding the Indians and supplying them with teachers and missionaries for many years. Well, if we will not pay liberally to diffuse education, we must pay extravigantly to suppress crime. If we will not pay a little to farmers to instruct them, we must pay a great deal to riflemen to shoot them. If we will not pay a few thousand dollars for provisions to prevent famine, we must pay millions to sustain an army to prevent massacre. When we will not give a few hundred dollars to erect churches, we will be obliged to give some thousands to maintain policemen. When we will not give freely to support missionaries, we will be obliged to pay reluctantly in taxes to sustain soldiers. If we will not pay to uphold morality we will be saddled with the expenses of vice.

A THROAT CURE.

A cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to special directions. This is the great household panacea for rheumatism, stiff joints, pain, inflammation, &c.

BIG BEAR.

Gen. Strange Meets the Frog Lake Murderer.

Loss of Three Wounded.

Middleton Departs with his Force from Battleford.

GEN. STRANGE'S FIGHT.

GEN. STRANGE MEETS BIG BEAR—A TWO DAYS' FIGHT—ANXIETY CONCERNING A SCOW AND THIRTEEN MEN.

BATTLEFORD, N. W. T., May 30.—The steamer North-West *en route* to Pitt came across James Grant and Charles Rossiter in a canoe 60 miles up the river. They left Fort Pitt on Thursday night with dispatches for Gen. Middleton, a fight between Strange's forces and Big Bear's band having taken place that day. Rossiter informed your correspondent that Big Bear's location had been discovered on Wednesday and an advance was made the following morning. As the whole of Gen. Strange's troops had not yet arrived at Pitt he could only muster about 300 men; the force consisting of two companies of the Winnipeg Lake Infantry, two companies of the 65th Battalion, the Alberta Mounted Infantry, and Captain Steele's police scouts. A march of ten miles down the river and three miles inland brought the troops to the Indian camp.

THE REDSKINS WERE ENTRENCHED.

just over the brow of a hill and in order to reach them Gen. Strange was obliged to cross a marshy valley. While advancing the Indians commenced firing and the troops were extended in skirmishing order. For three hours and a half a steady fire was kept up from both sides. The troops had a good cover in the shrubbery from the fire of the enemy. The field gun did good service in driving the Indians from their quarters, but the number killed could not be ascertained. Strange's loss was very slight, only three of the 65th being wounded--Marcotte, of No. 3 Company, was fatally wounded, and two in No. 5 Company. The troops.

RETIRED IN GOOD ORDER.

to Pitt. The 65th Companies came down the river in a scow and joined the main body. On the inland march thirteen men were left behind to guard the provisions on board. After the fight the scow could not be found, and neither the men or the scow have turned up since. Rossiter also says Steele's men had a skirmish with the Indians on Wednesday, when an Indian scout was killed and scalped. Gen. Strange wants reinforcements and ammunition. After landing Inspector Perry and the Police, we turned back arriving here late to-night

BATTLEFORD.

MIDDLETON'S FORCE FOR BIG BEAR—ONLY THIRTY SOLDIERS AT EDMONTON.

BATTLEFORD, June 1.—Although it was arranged that the force of Big Bear should start last night they only got away this morning when the steamers Alberta, Marquis and North-West left for Fort Pitt with the Midland, 250; part of A and B Batteries and two Gatlings. Sixty men of Boulton's scouts, 60 of Dennis surveyors corps, 50 of Brittlebank's, late French's scouts, and 50 Mounted Police went by the south trail. The force is expected to land this side of Indian position and with Strange's column on the other side, [illegible] them.

THE EDMONTON FORCE.

There are only thirty troops [illegible] Edmonton with Col. Ouimet, of the 65th in command.

THE TEAMS.

The exact number of teams [illegible] left Calgary yesterday for Edmonton was 228. They were escorted by men of the ninth Batallion, [illegible] Capt. Dupieus. The transport [illegible] calculates he had saved the [illegible] on this outfit, previous rates [illegible] about 17 cents to Edmonton [illegible] he sent this outfit at eight cents [illegible] pound. He believes the supplies [illegible] have to be forwarded from this [illegible] all summer.

CALGARY.

DEPARTURE OF AN OUTFIT—A BAD TRIP.

CALGARY June 1.—A large [illegible] consisting of over two hundred [illegible] and carts, started for Edmonton yesterday escorted by twenty-five of the 9th Quebec Battalion. This is the first sent out under the new transport officer, Major McGibbon, [illegible] trail to Edmonton is said to be in a fearful state. This outfit will have a tedious time in getting through. The last one was seven days in getting to Battle River, 120 miles from [illegible] and would take about seven more to get through.

A Kick Against Monopoly.

The case of Vickers v. Canadian Pacific railway was commenced in June at Osgoode hall before Chancellor Boyd, pursuant to special appointment. The action is one brought by the Vickers Express company to compel the Canadian Pacific railway to carry their express parcels over the Toronto, Grey & Bruce division on their road and the Teeswater branch for a fair compensation. The gravamen of the action is that the C. P. R. [illegible] refused to carry the plaintiffs' parcels on the ground that they had specially contracted with the Dominion express company to give them the exclusive right over that road. The plaintiffs contended that under the railway act such a monopoly cannot be created but that all express companies must be treated alike; they also claim $[illegible],000 damages for loss through the railway's refusal. Five Queen's counsel are engaged in the case, which will probably take all day.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

McCONNELL—KERR—In Markdale, on the 3rd inst., by Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. W. McConnell to Miss. Emma May Kerr, of Euphrasia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to $[illegible]
Spring Wheat	0 78	to 0[illegible]
Barley	50	to [illegible]
Peas	55	to [illegible]
Oats	36	0
Butter	10	to [illegible]
Eggs	10	to [illegible]
Apples	50	to [illegible]
Potatoes	30	to [illegible]
Hay	0 00	to 12[illegible]
Pork	5 00	to 5[illegible]
Flour	3 75	to 4[illegible]
Wool	17	to [illegible]

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear of the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

210

Flesherton.

From our own corr[illegible]

The Teachers Assoc[illegible] Grey held their annu[illegible] that association in the [illegible] this village on Thursd[illegible] the 28th and 29th ult. [illegible] was very propitious, in [illegible] which there was the la[illegible] of teachers of any for[illegible] the association here. [illegible] days session there wa[illegible] read and some very in[illegible] given; one essay give[illegible] out beyond all the othe[illegible] and credit given by t[illegible] present, was that by ou[illegible] popular lady teacher fo[illegible] partment of the Fle[illegible] school, Miss Sarah [illegible] teacher and his wor[illegible] masterly effort and we[illegible] the credit given. Mr. [illegible] tor of Teachers Institut[illegible] during all the session a[illegible] some valuable informa[illegible] subjects. The enterta[illegible] the Town Hall on t[illegible] Thursday, the 28th, und[illegible] of the association was [illegible] the Hall being crowde[illegible] Mr. M. Richardson, cha[illegible] very interesting oper[illegible] Songs were given by th[illegible] ardson, Miss Damude a[illegible] toe, which were duly [illegible] the audience. Mr. Fe[illegible] reading and Dr. Christ[illegible] dress, the greater part [illegible] being allotted to Mr. [illegible] address, "Relation of ed[illegible] State." Mr. Tilley is [illegible] fluent speaker and for [illegible] deeply interested his a[illegible] which the company sa[illegible] the Queen" and the [illegible] missed.

Rev. Mr. McDowell ha[illegible] for some days attending t[illegible] Committee of the Guelp[illegible] In his absence his pulp[illegible] pied in the morning by [illegible] very acceptably, and in [illegible] by Mr. Thos. Osburn.

Maxwell.

Yez' will have to excus[illegible] writing last week, as my [illegible] was not well, and I had [illegible] her. The doctor says it [illegible] muntory consumstiun;" [illegible] less she is well now.

We had no fun here [illegible] some were away to the b[illegible] and done well. C. A. [illegible] over 50 nice little fello[illegible] bucket.

Over-feeding is often [illegible] death. Mr. W. F. Kerto[illegible] colt last week. The poo[illegible] been trying to die for [illegible] months and could not su[illegible] owner commenced to plo[illegible] Accidents will happen.

Messrs. Herron Bro's [illegible] out in the cooper line in [illegible] shop. Butter tubs wil[illegible] now.

Our esteemed friend, [illegible] is bound for "Alpena" soo[illegible] if he will take the mules a[illegible] jassack? The latter ha[illegible] the purpose of a "town cl[illegible] came, for it would bray [illegible] and we would not like it [illegible] now. Guess we will buy [illegible]

Mr. Thos. Brownridge [illegible] very fine house. It has re[illegible] veneered with brick, by [illegible] which presents a beautiful [illegible]

The Maxwell boys have [illegible] gether and organized a bas[illegible] which is expected to be [illegible] It has now about 30 membe[illegible] Gamey and Sandford Tuc[illegible] pointed captains of the clu[illegible] act their part well. John[illegible] President, and Andrew Sl[illegible] Treas.; and no doubt so[illegible] neighboring clubs may g[illegible] before long. We wish the[illegible]

Meaford Road.

(*From our correspond[illegible]*

Mrs. Foley had some of [illegible] killed by a bear last Friday [illegible]

Mr. J. Brodie's new fram[illegible] raised last Saturday. Mes[illegible] Cooey and R. Shaw were th[illegible] Cooey and his men won t[illegible] All went along well wi[illegible] accidents.

The Wesley church pul[illegible] absence of the Rev. Mr. [illegible] was filled by Mr. W. Buch[illegible] on Sabbath last.

The milk waggons, driv[illegible] Stevenson and E. Brodie, [illegible] making their daily trips to [illegible] and Flesherton cheese facto[illegible]

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THE TEAMS.

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Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

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RKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Process Flouring Mi

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ANGUS PLEWES.

Fleshertom.

From our own correspondent.

The Teachers Association of South Grey held their annual meeting of that association in the Town Hall in this village on Thursday and Friday, the 28th and 29th ult. The weather was very propitious, in consequence of which there was the largest assembly of teachers of any former meeting of the association here. During the two days session there was many papers read and some very interesting essays given; one essay given which stood out beyond all the others in the praise and credit given by those who were present, was that by our esteemed and popular lady teacher for the junior department of the Flesherton public school, Miss Sarah Hopkins, "The teacher and his work." It was a masterly effort and well deserving of the credit given. Mr. Tilley, Director of Teachers Institutes, was present during all the session and contributed some valuable information on several subjects. The entertainment held in the Town Hall on the evening of Thursday, the 28th, under the auspices of the association was well attended, the Hall being crowded to the doors. Mr. M. Richardson, chairman, gave a very interesting opening address. Songs were given by the Misses Richardson, Miss Damude and Miss Christoe, which were duly appreciated by the audience. Mr. Ferguson gave a reading and Dr. Christoe a short address, the greater part of the evening being allotted to Mr. Tilley for his address, "Relation of education to the State." Mr. Tilley is an easy and fluent speaker and for over one hour deeply interested his audience, after which the company sang "God save the Queen" and the assembly dismissed.

Rev. Mr. McDowell has been absent for some days attending the Stationing Committee of the Guelph Conference. In his absence his pulpit was occupied in the morning by Mr. Suggott very acceptably, and in the evening by Mr. Thos. Osburn.

Maxwell.

Yez' will have to excuse me for not writing last week, as my wife Bridget was not well, and I had to wait on her. The doctor says it was "inflammuntory consumstiun;" but nevertheless she is well now.

We had no fun here on the 25th. some were away to the beaver fishing and done well. C. A. Chant made over 50 nice little fellows kick the bucket.

Over-feeding is often the cause of death. Mr. W. F. Kerton lost a fine colt last week. The poor thing had been trying to die for about three months and could not succeed till the owner commenced to plough with it. Accidents will happen.

Messrs. Herron Bro's have opened out in the cooper line in Guy's wagon shop. Butter tubs will catch grief now.

Our esteemed friend, John Miller, is bound for "Alpena" soon. Wonder if he will take the mules and the little jackass? The latter has answered the purpose of a "town clock" since it came, for it would bray every hour, and we would not like it to go away now. Guess we will buy it.

Mr. Thos. Brownridge has now a very fine house. It has recently been veneered with brick, by Fred Ryder, which presents a beautiful appearance.

The Maxwell boys have joined together and organized a base ball club, which is expected to be a good one. It has now about 30 members. Joseph Gamey and Sandford Tuck were appointed captains of the club, and can act their part well. Johnson Little, President, and Andrew Sharpe, Sec.-Treas.; and no doubt some of the neighboring clubs may get a stump before long. We wish them success.

PHIZ.

Meaford Road.

(*From our correspondent.*)

Mrs. Foley had some of her sheep killed by a bear last Friday night.

Mr. J. Brodie's new frame barn was raised last Saturday. Messrs. W. J. Cooey and R. Shaw were the captains. Cooey and his men won the victory. All went along well without any accidents.

The Wesley church pulpit, in the absence of the Rev. Mr. McDowell, was filled by Mr. W. Buchanan, Jr., on Sabbath last.

The milk waggons, driven by Mr. Stevenson and E. Brodie, are now making their daily trips to Markdale and Flesherton cheese factories.

Kimberly.

From our own Correspondent.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT A RAISING.

On Saturday last at a barn raising for Alex. Fawcett, lot 6, con. 5, Euphrasia, an accident of a serious nature occured, in which five men were wounded. After the timber had been put together in bents and the first one raised and stayed in the usual way, the lower girt was put in place when three or four men got upon it in order to put the upper girt in its place, but owing to the bent not being sufficiently braced, the weight on the lower one caused the stay to give way when down came the standing bent upon 30 men injuring five, as follows; John Ferris was struck on the head and sholder knocking him senseless; W. J. Leary was struck across the back and held fast; Gustie Burrett jumped, lighting on a stone breaking his leg; Daniel Wallace jumped and fell, and another jumped upon him, putting Wallace's ankle out of joint; Wm. J. McGee also strained his arm while jumping. Ferris and Leary were thought to be fatal cases but after the lapse of some two hours they both showed signs of animation. Drs. Christoe, Carter, and McBride were immediately despatched for, and did all in their power for the injured ones, and good hopes are now entertained for the recovery of the worst cases. After the wounded were cared for the raising of the building was proceeded with. This should be a warning against the reckless racing, so common in connection with the erection of frame buildings, and the uncalled for noise and disorder so prevalent when contesting for a victory in such matters.

Honorable Distinction.

We are pleased to notice in the result of the recent examinations for Art Schools throughout Ontario, held in Toronto on the 1st and 2nd of May, that Miss Laura Rorke and Miss Minnie Rorke of Markdale, who have been attending the Ontario Ladies College, Whitby, are among the successful ones in obtaining teachers certificates. Miss Laura Rorke, free-hand drawing, practical geometry, model drawing and memory drawing. Miss Minnie Rorke, practical geometry and model drawing. During the past session over 3000 students have been studying industrial art throughout the Province: 1100 students were candidates for examinations, representing about fifty institutions. The fact that these young ladies were successful in obtaining certificates where there were so many candidates, speak very highly for them as students, and also that they must have natural gifts and tastes for the art. We wish them continued success in their future studies.

Glenelg Statistics 1884-5.

The Clerk of Glenelg township has kindly furnished us with the following interesting statistics:

Number of acres assessed in 1884 68268, in 1885 68221, decrease 47; number of acres cleared in 1884 31852, in 1885 32795, increase 842; Assessment on real property in 1884 $639,840, in 1885 $665108, increase $25,268; Assessment on personal property in 1884 $48705, in 1885 $50560, increase $855; Total amount of assessment in 1884 $689545, in 1885 $715,668, increase $26223; Number of persons in families rated on roll in 2884 3583, in 1885 3545, decrease 38; Number of cattle in 1884 3331, in 1885, 3550, increase 229; Number of sheep in 1884 4507, in 1885 4520, increase 13; Number of hogs in 1884 1182, in 1885 1310, increase 128; Number of horses in 1884 924, in 1885 942, increase 18; Number of acres of woodland in 1884 34221, in 1885 21675, decrease 2546; Number of acres swamp or marsh lands in 1884 10297, in 1885 10916, increase 679; Number of acres of orchard or garden in 1884 282, in 1885 399, increase 118; Number of acres of fall wheat in 1884 1257, in 1885 1030, decrease 227; Number of names on roll in 1884 949, in 1885 924, decrease 25; Children from 5 to 16 in 1884 887, in 1885 936, increase 49; Children from 7 to 13 in 1884 488, in 1885 540, increase 17; Children from 16 to 21 in 1884 343, in 1885 397, increase 54; Births in 1884 78, in 1885 65, decrease 13; Deaths in 1884 25, in 1885 27, increase 2.

Years of experience and successful trial have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the cold and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. by Hill Bro's.

Serious Runaway Accident.

Last Saturday afternoon a young man named Tory from Holland, came into the village and took on board considerable of a cargo of anti-Scott act medicine. In the evening he started for home accompanied by his sister and cousin, a Miss McColman, from near Chesley. On leaving Mr. Foster's store he commenced whipping his horses and standing up in the rig he continued to whip them until they broke into a fast run, and kept it up until within a few yards of the side-road at the north end of the village, up which he was going. On turning the corner the rig upset throwing the occupants out, and injuring Miss McColman's spine and bruising her thigh and leg very badly. The young woman were brought back to Mr. R. Green's house, where Miss McColman has been lying ever since in a very precarious condition, but Dr. Oldham who is attending her, has hopes now of her speedy recovery. Miss Tory escaped without injury beyond a hard shaking up, and young Tory, who was the direct cause of the accident, also escaped uninjured. The horses were caught down in the swamp. Perhaps young Tory is sufficiently punished by remorse he must feel at having caused his cousin to nearly lose her life, but most people think he should get six months at hard labor.—*Chatsworth News.*

I had for years been a miserable sufferer from Dyspepsia, and tried all known remedies and the best medical skill of my acquaintance, but still grew worse, until unable to eat any thing without great suffering, or do any kind of work. I began to think there was no hope for me, and that I must surely die; when, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I determined to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, I at once began to Improve so rapidly that in two months I was as well as I had ever been in my life.—WM. EVERS LEAMINGTON. Sold by Hill Bro's. Free trial bottles 6

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

The Afghan Question.

ST PETERSBURG, May 29.—The following is the exact state of the Afghan frontier negotiations. The Ameer surrenders Pendjeh for Zulficar. The question is unsettled whether Zulficar Press shall form part of the boundary or remain wholly in Afghanistan. Russia insists that Meruchuak belongs to Pendjeh. England objects and makes the retention of Meruchuak a *sine qua non*. This difference is now the main difficulty.

EASILY CAUGHT.

It is very easily to catch cold, but not so easy to cure it unless you use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best remedy for all throat, bronchial and lung troubles, coughs, colds and consumptive tendencies.



FOR a clean shave good clip or genuine shampoo try Smith the Barber, Markdale.

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5,000 Pamphlets turned out since 1st January, comprising six different jobs.

☞ The best of satisfaction given in both quality of work and despatch in turning out the same, together with moderate charges.

We respectfully invite the public to give us a call when in town.

OFFICE, MILL ST.,

C. W. RUTLEDGE,

Editor & Proprietor.

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Look! Look!

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NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,
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A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

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217-269 JAS. C. RUSSELL.

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FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,818,432 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

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EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

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The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

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FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual estreper of worms* in Children or Adults.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has a large quantity of Cedar Shingles of the best quality at Sparling's Mill, near Vandeleur, for Sale

JOHN WEBER,
Vandeleur.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. 242-49

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
142-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

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Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Two coat work done for eight and a half cents per yard. Lathing and all labor done by me, parties finding material. 244-6m.pd.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood timber; 4½ miles from Markdale; saw mill convenient also school. The farm is well watered and suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN GALLAGHER,
247 60. Markdale P. O.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE, two good milch cows, one just at the calving.

WM. BELLWH.

Markdale, June 2, '85. 147-3in.

FOR THE FARMER.

Crop Suggestions.

Yellow corn is the surest for cold land.

Better leave "fancy farming" to amateurs.

Test your corn seed before planting, especially if it has been kept in any place except as hung up in braids on the rafters of a warm store room.

A correspondent is confident, from his own experience, that better results are obtained by top dressing with manure than from plowing it under.

On every farm, more or less apple seeds will be scattered in seasons when apples are plenty, and come up in out-of-the way places. These trees should be saved and top-grafted when of suitable age.

The early varieties of potatoes should be planted in good season, because the eyes are stronger than they will be later, and thriftier plants and better crops may ordinarily be anticipated by giving the seed an early start.

Present indications point to a shortage in grain crops in Europe. This and two or three wars on the other side, would cause handsome returns to agriculture on this side of the Atlantic. Truly, it is an ill wind that blows nobody good.

Wheat come out better in the spring when it has been in the drill furrows through the severest weather. The ridges slightly protect the plant, and as the former are broken down by freezing, the fine soil is excellent manure for the wheat roots covering them when partly lifted out by frost.

The small streams which often flow through farms are almost invaluable sources of fertility, if the mud which accumulates in them is every year cleaned out and spread upon the land. All the leaves, together with the fine mold from cultivated fields, find a lodgment in the beds of these streams.

The first year after setting apple trees, corn is a better hoed crop to grow among the trees than potatoes or any roots. It makes a shade for the ground and for trees themselves, besides insuring thorough cultivation, which, however, should be given with special care not to injure the trees by whiffletree and horse cultivating implements.

A horticulturist says that grape trellises made entirely of slate are not desirable, as the tendrils cannot clasp the wood. While brush supports the vines nicely, it does not last long, and is inconvenient to pick from. The best trellises are made of large wires eight inches apart, stretched horizontally from post to post. The tendrils clasp the wires readily.

Harrowing winter wheat in the spring does not injure or destroy the fall-sown timothy to any great extent, although some farmers believe the contrary. A few of the timothy plants may possibly be uprooted, and this is true of the grain, but the remainder will grow so much better that the sod will be thicker the following year where the harrowing has been most thorough.

One of the best manures for the garden is made by mixing two bushels of fine bone with a wagon load of stable manure. The bone makes the manure heat more quickly, and manure softens or dissolves the particles of bone. If water with which sulphuric acid has been mixed is poured on the heap, it will prevent loss of ammonia. Most stable manures are deficient in phosphate, which the bone supplies.

No two roots are more valuable for stock feeding than carrots and parsnips. It is important that they be planted just as soon as the ground is in condition. They germanate slowly, and it is an important aid, especially with carrots, to put the seed in water and keep it in a warm place until ready to sprout. Then cover lightly with fine soil, and the young plants will come up in advance of the weeds. This is a great help, as every one who has grown carrots can appreciate.

Potatoes call for hard labor, but in proportion to what they take from the soil, there is more money in the crop than in any other, provided the land is adapted to them. It would take a crop of 150 bushels of potatoes to remove as much dry matter as in a crop of wheat of thirty bushels. The important difference is, that a large part of solid substance in the potato is of very small manurial value, and is taken from the air, while a large part of wheat is nitrogen and phosphate of lime, both valuable and costly plant food.

Imperfect compact of the soil around the seed, in which is included undue hardening of the surface by rains, is the chief cause of failure in seed germination.

In planting seed corn we have often found a difference of one or two days in the time for corn to come up in favor of that where the seed was pressed into the ground with the foot after being covered. In a very dry time some of the corn not stepped on never came up, and the differences of one or two days was there conditions were apparently favorable. A kernel of corn is large and swells to twice its bulk before the seed shoot starts to grow. The smaller grain seeds are more liable to injury than corn.

Repairing Farm Implements.

Mechanical ingenuity does not come to every farmer. There are those who are possessed of excellent intelligence and yet who have not enough of mechanical skill to make a respectable milking-stool. Such farmers are from necessity compelled to employ a mechanic for every little job that demands attention. On the other hand, there are those who are possessed of great ingenuity and are skilful in the use of tools. This is a faculty that is not wholly acquired, and yet it can and should be cultivated so far as possible. Every farmer should have a workshop in which little jobs of work can be done on rainy days. This should not only be supplied with a good selection of tools usually required, but also with a material such as are likely to be brought into use. The room need not of necessity be large, but of sufficient size for convenience. It should be systematically arranged so that all tools should have their appropriate places. These should comprise saws, chisels, augers, bitstook, bits, hammer, axe, shop hatchet, planes, wrench, files, and many others which it is unnecessary to mention. In the line of stock there should be a supply of a variety of nails and screws, bolts of various kinds and sizes, tacks, wire and leather, and various kinds of lumber and pieces of wood as would be called into use. With these at hand the farmer can many times save not only a journey to a mechanic, but a bill which, with each addition in the course of the year, would be considerable. Frequently the loss of a nut or the breaking of a bolt necessitates a journey to the blacksmith shop if no supply is at hand; but if the farmer has a supply, he has only to replace the missing or broken part and his work progresses undisturbed. If time is money, then the farmer is benefitted in avoiding unnecessary journeys for repairs. At all events, he can if he will spend the time so saved in rest or reading for the improvement of his mind, a thing of great advantage to every tiller of the soil. During the winter the farmer should examine his implements and see that all repairs are attended to.

Hints to Teachers.

Teachers should be very careful how they punish pupils for what they do or say away from the school premises, and should never undertake to punish for such behaviour unless it seems necessary for the preservation of discipline in the school.

The teacher who would be successful must win the confidence of his scholars and be in sympathy with them; he must know their nature, their surroundings, and their needs. In no way can he better do so than by visiting them at their homes. He thereby shows his interest in them and win their love.

Is it not a fact that the progressive spirit of the times demands that, in the education of boys and young men, the practical must be held above the theoretical, and the useful must supersede the merely ornamental? Hence the necessity for institutions where students may be fitted to their places as active workers immediately upon leaving school.

In order to be a successful teacher of boys it is necessary to be their friend. It is necessary not only to take an interest in seeing that their lessons are properly recited, but to be sure also that they understand what they are doing, and take an interest in it; make them feel that it is their business now, and that their future success in business depends on their doing their work well in the present. Boys like a friend—not an overseer.

Education is well. Draw out of a soul all you can. There are some inspired teachers who can draw out of the blossom sweetness and light. Not one in a thousand of teachers is inspired. These other nine hundred and ninety-nine cannot draw anything out of any soul. Let it content them to furnish food whereby the soul may grow; that is, by becoming instructed. Such uninspired teachers may, in their hap-hazard, or dull, plodding way, assist some ravenous soul in finding his path to the tree of life, although they themselves have never tasted one of its leaves.

Effect of the War on the Wild Beast Trade.

The effects of strife between nations are more far-reaching than most people imagine. Among those who are adversely affected by the pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war are the dealers in wild animals, who are dreading lest supplies should run short and wild beasts become unprocurable. The passage of an army drives the creatures away. "The row in the Soudan is going to play havoc in the animal trade this year," a prominent dealer lately remarked. "As long as there is a war, of course no animals can be exported from that part of Africa." Lions are reported as high, though the lion market is dull. A good pair of African lions are set down as now worth nearly £500. As for hippopotami, "if all the hippopotami in the United States were to die, we could not get any more for a long time," a Philadelphia dealer sorrowfully said; and the same authority states that giraffes are very scarce. There are only four giraffes in the whole of America. A couple of young giraffes would be worth as much as a couple of African lions. All this is bad enough for the wild beast trade. Life without an adequate supply of hippopotami and giraffes, and with a doubt about African lions seems to purveyors of such fearful wild fowl to be a sorry waste; and on the top of all this comes apprehension of war in Asia. That will "cut off another wild beast producing country," the authority quoted sadly remarked. The fewer wild animals there are the greater will be the curiosity to see them, however. That is the only consolation that can be suggested.

Mistress, catching the maid asleep on the drawing room sofa—"Why, Mary, I am surprised." The Maid—"So am I, ma'am. I firmly believed you was out."

"I want to get a new nose made," remarked a man with a green shade covering half his face. "Can it be done?" "Certainly it can be. Bill Smith put a whole head on a fellow last week, and he never studied medicine a week in his life."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

For some time past there has been ill-feeling between Pike Root Perkins and the Hon. Justified White, caused by a dispute over the query: "Is Life Worth the Living." As the meeting was ready to open Brother Gardner called the pair to the head of the hall an said:

"One reason why some people decide dat life am not wuth de libin' am bekase dey make life a burden to deirselves an' werry onpleasant to odders. One real mean man in a community kin make five hundred people doubt if virtue am rewarded on airth. One canting hypocrite in a town kin keep a slandermill grindin' night an' day. One infidel in a county kin cause 5,000 well-meanin' people to kinder doubt if dar' am a Heaben or a hereafter.

"Bekase you two differ in opinyun you go at it an' help to make life onpleasant to each odder. It doan' strike you dat anybody else kin be right, or dat you may be entirely wrong. Brudder Perkins calls Brudder White a fule bekase he can't agree wid him. Brudder White calls Brudder Perkins a bigot bekase he won't accept his opinyuns. Each has his friends an' supporters, an' dese supporters divide off an' feel sigewise towards each odder, an' before we know it de quarrel has involved 200 people. Gem'len, de pusson who argufies dat life am wuth de libin' must prove his argyments by his ackshun. He who feels dat life ain't wuth de trouble of hangin' around on airth can't do better dan to walk down to de wharf, hitch a grindstun to his neck, an' jump into water twenty feet deep.

"You two brudders take each odder by de hand. Now shake. Now go to yer seats. Each one of you has a right to his theories an' beliefs, but neither one of you have de right to denounce de odder. De world am big 'nuff to hold all de theories of all de inhabitants. We have plenty of room far all de beliefs we kin believe in. Dar am acreage fur all de argyments we kin argy. When we realize dis we mus' feel how silly it am fur de Hon. Centrifugal Johnsing to call Judge Merriweather Tompkins a charlatan bekase Mrs. Johnsing had thirty-two pussons to her high tea, and Mrs. Tompkins couldn't count but thirty-one at her low coffee."

LAID ON THE TABLE.

Giveadam Jones sent to the secretary's desk a postal card bearing a message from Prof. Straightout Williams, of Mobile, to the effect that he was in jail in Illinois. The Professor was headed for Detroit, and had been making his twenty-two miles per day right along for several weeks, but after travelling almost across the State of Illinois he had the misfortune to leave a farmer's barn about ten minutes before the building took fire. That explained why he was in jail, and he looked to the Lime-Kiln Club to send him its legal adviser and at least $25 in cash.

"Does Brudder Jones desish to make a moshum or present a resolushun in de matter?" asked the president.

"I dunno, sah," was the dubious answer.

"Den de subjeck will be considered laid on de table till de Purfessor manage to dig his way out an' furnish furder pertic klers."

NOT GUILTY.

The following communication from Detroit not only explained itself, but was very favorably received:

Brother Gardner, Officers and Members of the Lime-Kiln Club:

GENTLEMEN—I trust you will take no offense at me sending this letter to your honorable body, which, if it did not exist, would be a great misfortune to the race it represents. Hoping that your grace will see fit to kindly allow this humble letter to come before your society for consideration, I proceed to say:

A few days ago I was very much startled by reading an account of a recent meeting held by the club in which it was stated that I was an aspirant for Brother Gardner's position. Also that a gentleman residing in Syracuse, N. Y., had sent a letter of inquiry to the club to ask whether or not my papers—the British Lion and the American Eagle—were organs of the Lime-Kiln Club. Being a very modest man, gentlemen of the club, I beg leave to say that I will not say anything further relative to my papers, only this: If the club would speak kindly to Brother Gardner and ask him for his photograph so that I might in some way produce the same in the next issue of my paper, I am certain the people of Canada and the United States would be very much pleased.

And now, gentlemen, I may state to you that I have felt very much embarrassed since I learned that I was trying to obtain Brother Gardner's position. Believe me, gentlemen, such a thing never entered my head. I have to much respect for that good old faithful man, Brother Gardner, than to undermine him from a position which he has held with so much satisfaction to the club and the community. No, gentlemen, I am the personal friend of the club, and though I say it myself, gentlemen, there is nothing mean about me. I have been prompted to send this letter to the club, because I believed the report of my aspiring for Brother Gardner's position has come to his knowledge, the thought of which almost breaks my heart. Gentlemen of the Lime-Kiln Club, to show you that I am not an enemy to the club I inclose to Brother Gardner in behalf of the club complimentary tickets to my famous lecture on the "Hiding Place of the Wind," in Library Hall, Merrill block, May 15, 1885.

Trusting, gentlemen, I have made it plain that I am not an aspirant to Brother Gardner's position, but that I remain a devoted friend of the club, believe me sincerely yours,

C. A. JOHNSON,
Editor British Lion, of Hamilton, Ont.

FOREIGN NEWS ITEMS.

Queen Victoria is editing the speeches of the Duke of Albany.

A widow in Wilton, Conn., says she never intends to marry again. She is 104.

The Earl of Selkirk, who died very rich lately, left a year's salary to all employed on his estates.

Fruit trees are so heavily laden in places on the Pacific coast that hundreds of laborers are employed thinning out the fruit.

It may interest those who discuss Russian affairs to know that the name of M. de Giers, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, is pronounced "Greech."

Jenny Lind is coming out of her retirement, for the first time in twenty-two years, next summer, to sing in aid of the Children's Infirmary, in Norwich, England.

Mr. Cameron, the special correspondent of the London Standard, was, when killed in Egypt, receiving a salary of £2,000 a year, and the Standard has provided for his mother.

Gen. Aizpurn, the rebel leader who raised so much trouble in Panama, is a mulatto who, a few yeaas ago, was a waiter in a billiard saloon. Gen. Preston was one of his subordinate officers.

Sir Moses Montefiore has written, with his own hand, a letter dated April 20 to the Rev. C D. Bradlee, of Boston, thanking him for his felicitations on Sir Moses' attainment of the centennial anniversary of his birthday.

In Wantanga county, N. C., Mrs. Mary McNeeley has just died at the age of 111 years. She was born in that county in 1774 on land then owned by Daniel Boone. She preserved good health until two years ago. Her age is perfectly well authenticated.

The Duchess of Cambridge sent a memento of Primrose Day to the Queen at the Villa Mottet, at Aix-les-Bains, on Saturday, in time to reach her on the following morning. It consisted of a painting of a wreath of primroses on an ebony panel, framed in violet plush.

It is officially announced that the epidemic of trichiniasis prevailing from September to December last in the district of Madgeburg, Germany, resulting in 493 cases of sickness, of which 66 proved fatal, was caused by a single pig. Careful investigation proved that death was in every case due to eating the flesh raw.

A year and nine months ago the disappearance of the Rev. Merton Smith excited much interest throughout England. He was touring in the Pyrenees with a friend, and left his hotel for a walk. He was not seen afterwards, and the most anxious search, stimulated by a reward of £500, failed to discover any trace of him. Mr. Smith's body has lately been discovered among the mountains.

The first South African diamond was found in 1867. It was the toy of a little Boer girl who had picked it out from among the roots of an old tree. A few months afterwards the bed of the Vaal river was known to be a profitable diamond region, and within three years it was discovered that the diamond deposits lay in circular patches of yellow, and, below, still more diamondiferous blue, earth, on the great plain or "veldt," which stretches on all sides around Kimberley.

Her Majesty the Queen during her month's sojourn on the Continent attended the confirmation of her grandson the hereditary Grand Duke, and the christening of her great-granddaughter, the little Princess of Battenberg. At the conclusion of the confirmation service the Queen is said to have been deeply affected, and repeatedly kissed her grandson. The infant daughter of Princess Louise of Battenberg received the names of Victoria Alice Elizabeth Julia Marie. Her Majesty has greatly benefitted by her rest and change.

Mr. Charles Villiers, member for Wolverhampton, the colleague of Peel, and Bright, and Cobden in the anti-Corn-Law struggles, is now 83 years old, with snowy hair and whiskers, but hale and vigorous. He has represented Wolverhampton in Parliament for 50 years without a break. But he seldom is seen in the House now except on the most important occasions, and still more rarely does he speak. One evening recently he made a speech on the Reform bill, and it was his first after eight years of silence.

A new volcano has been developed in Russia, 12 versts from the town of Ielna, in the government of Smolensk. On the top of a hill there it was noticed 10 years ago that snow never remained for any length of time. Three years back subterranean noises were heard in the neighborhood of the hill, and smoke was seen to issue from its summit. Lately flames have shot up, and melted iron, cinders, and sand have been thrown out of a freshly formed crater. The ground is so hot that a pole thrust into it is burned in a few minutes. All around the hill there are evident signs of true volcanic energy.

The farmers of Sacramento and San Joaquin Valleys, in California, are engaged in a battle with the grasshoppers which have issued from the mountains in larger numbers and with keener appetites than last year. They infest the foothill farms near Chico, and in Antelope Valley, Colusa county, they are fairly ravaging the country. They are swarming over Amador county, and in San Joaquin, Merced and Stanislaus counties the advance guard of invasion has appeared. Ditching, rolling, burning and other expedients for the extermination of the pests are employed.

One of the pleasantest things in connection with the imprisonment of dangerous characters in Claervaux by the French Government is the faithfulness of the wife of the Nihilist, Prince Krapotkine. She has visited his prison daily throughout his long imprisonment, and, though his appearance has changed, her affection has not. One day he appeared with not a tooth in the front of his mouth. They had fallen out. His gums were so accustomed from damp, want of air, and exercise that they fell out as he was eating a piece of bread. He writes scientific articles for Nature and other journals, and she has been allowed to take them out of prison after the Governor read them.

No less than £5 000,000, out of the total value of £7,500,000 exported from South Africa, is accounted for by ostrich feathers and diamonds, the latter being, of course, by far the most important item. Twenty years ago the annual yield of diamonds obtained from all sources did not amount to more than £50,000 worth. Now even the native population around Kimberley earn every year more than £1,000,000 sterling in wages, and during the last fifteen years some £40,000,000 of rough diamonds have been sent out from this district, which have been sold including the cost of cutting, setting, and distribution, for nearly £100,000,000. These figures will give, as much as figures can, some idea of the enormous development of the diamond trade.

Dress Reform.

Speaking of unseen features of feminine toilets, Boston has evolved something in that line, says Clara Belle. The dress reform committe of that city are the authors of what they call the corset-abolishing underwear. One of their enthusiasts, Abby Gould Woolson, has brought some of the articles to New York for misionary purposes. She showed them to an invited gathering, yesterday and I noticed that, very adroitly, the girl who acted as a figure-model on which to exhibit them was a slim-waisted creature who might as well go without corsets as not so good were her natural outlines. The outfit consists of three garments—viz, a balmoral skirt, composed of a deep princesse waist reaching to the knees and joined there to a broad, straight flounce then a suit of white cotton cloth, or muslin, shaped loosely to the form by vertical seams, and terminating in sleeves and drawers. With one thickness of smooth cloth the latter garment covers the entire body from chin to wrists and ankles. Finally, beneath this, a woolen undersuit, woven upon the same model, and, like the chemiloon, buttoned down the entire front. An underskirt of fitting make may be buttoned either to the balmoral or chemiloon, and to the inner side of the latter the stocking supporters are attached. Thus equipped with four garments—a union undersuit, a princesse petticoat, and a princess dress—you have not a belt in your whole attire nor a bit of gathered fullness, save what is found in the skirt flounce. A lift of the shoulders meets resistance only from the tops of the stockings, so loosely worn and connected is your entire garb. Summer discards the flannel undersuit and reduces the number of garments to three. What I am waiting for is to see some roly-poly girl put herself into that kind of an undersuit, expecting to present the same natty appearance that the slender model did. What will happen? Why, she will slump quiveringly down in a mass like a lot of too soft jelly removed from the mold, and the experience will teach her not again to show herself without corsets on. That's all.

Going to Give Him a Rest.

The Nihilist congress held in Russia recently resolved to "let up" on the Czar for two years in order to see if he will accept the constitution which it is now said the late Czar actually signed on the very day of his assassination. The Nihilists having seen a copy of this constitution are quite satisfied with it. A copy was furnished them by the Princess Dolgorouski, the late Czar's morganatic widow. If at the close of two years the present Czar will not grant the constitution, assassination and terrorism will be introduced on a scale never before heard of. It is a little singular that they should resort to this weapon again, when, according to their own showing, they would, but for assassination, have been living to day under a satisfactory constitution. How can they know but that they will assassinate another Czar just after he has agreed to a constitution which *his* successor will suppress as the present Czar has done? When Hamlet found his uncle at his prayers he refused to kill him because he would then send him into the other world with his sins yet unforgiven. The Nihilists seem to have taken the very moment when Alexander was repentant to dispatch him. This may have been a good thing for the Czar, but it was bad for the Nihilists.

The Universal Celt.

The secret of Gen. Komaroff's dislike to England is now explained. It appears that his grandmother was an Irish woman named MacNamara. That accounts for everything. Most likely his predecessor, Skobeleff, who was a thorough hater of England, had some of the same "drop" in him. Old Crimean veterans used to say, when they got sight of Toddleben, at the close of the war, that he looked like a Connaughtman; and as for Von Moltke, who is by birth a Dane, the connection between the Mulcahys and the Vikings of old is a matter of history.

A Coaling Station in the Far East

The arrangement by which England acquires a coaling station at Port Hamilton, in the island of Quelpart, was the last public service rendered to his country by Sir Harry Parkes. It was at first believed that the arrangement entailed our annexation of "the huge cone-like island of Quelpart," but the fact is simply that we have acquired a coaling station for our ships the North Pacific, similar to that already existing at Labuan. The want of such a station has long been felt, and no better place could have been selected than Port Hamilton, the only advantageous anchorage and shelter for ships around the stormy coasts of Quelpart. This arrangement will attract some attention to this island, and the following description of its position and character may prove useful as well as interesting at the present time. The island of Quelpart, which lies sixty miles distant from the southern coast of Corea, and commands the straits between that peninsula and Kiushiu, the southern island of Japan, has been termed "the Sicily of the Italy of the East." The comparison is not inappropriate. Local tradition still preserves the memory of its origin, as the myth which forms part of the superstitious creed of the people bears out the natural supposition as to its having been created by the action of a submarine volcano. The island is about forty miles in length, and at its widest point seventeen miles broad. It is well populated, and is under close and careful cultivation. Moreover, the scenery provided by its dense woods and lofty peaks is exceedingly beautiful, and the white rocks of Mount Auckland, or, as the natives call it, Aula, the highest point in the island, 6500 feet, wear the appearance of being covered with perpetual snow. The forests consist of pine and a tree giving a red wood resembling mahogany. There are large herds of cattle, and numerous horses of a small breed, which are in great demand on the mainland. Quelpart produces numerous cereals, and the islanders also follow the pursuit of fishermen. An active and flourishing industry is also provided by the manufacture of straw-plaited hats, which are in general use throughout Corea. Quelpart has been frequently used as a penal station by the Corean Government, and therefore it is not surprising that the Islanders should have had an evil reputation. Their ferocity and animosity to foreigners appear to have been much exaggerated, or perhaps their remarkable material prosperity has toned down their faults. By obtaining this advantageous coaling station there can be no doubt that the Government have taken a wise step towards the further security of our naval position in the seas of China and Japan.

Wolseley's Adminstrative Powers

It nas never been my good fortune to accompany a force on campaign under the command of Lord Wolseley, and I write, therefore, under some disadvantage. But the expedition which he conducted from Malta to Cyprus when he went to organize the British adminstration of that island was at least of a semi-military character, and the opportunity offered of watching his methods as well as a commander, as a civil organizer and administrator. His leading characteristic struck me as equanimity. There were many temptations to irritation, in the defective commissariat arrangement, in the characteristic obstructiveness of the Turkish authority whom we were dispossessing, in the hazy indefiniteness of the situation generally, but Wolseley, decisive, nay, inquisitive when occasion demanded, never betrayed a sign of temper. That he was energetic one could discern, not less than that his powers of hard work—and of fruitful hard work—were exceptional; but there was no gustiness in the energy, and he slid through his hard work with apt, bright dexterity. He never fussed; and he never entangled himself in the labyrinth of trifles. The absence of all friction in his administrative methods stood accounted for partly by his own idiosyncrasy, partly—a phase, indeed, of that other reason—because of the perfect organization and thorough interworking of his staff. I travelled out from home with Wolseley and his staff. The latter had been gathered together hurriedly, but its members met, blended, and set to work in the saloon carriage between Dover and Calais as if they had stepped into it out of a department in which they had been co-operating for years. While they settled minor points of detail, their chief meanwhile slept serenely, easy in the perfect assurance based on experience that his subordinates would deal with these as he would desire they should be dealt with. It was clear to me thus early, and the impression but grew in distinctness, that Wolseley was the man who decided, who secreed, the centurion who said, "Do this," and that he recruited for the fulfilment of his behests a set of men on whom he could rely as intelligent and devoted executants, and to whom, therefore, he could and did confide the functions assigned to each, reserving himself as the chief, unhampered by a multiplicity of details, for the big work of resolving and directing. In all this he was making no experiment. He was sure of his "machine;" it was of his construction; he had selected every cog and pinion of it; and had tested its efficiency, both in parts and as a whole.—*Archibald Forbes.*

"I don't think my religion will be any obstacle to our union," he urged. I am a Spiritualist." "I am afraid it will," she replied. "Papa is a Prohibitionist, you know."

In Providence it takes thirty minutes to find a drink of whisky. This makes a drink rather expensive. Time is money." So observes an exchange. The time of a man who drinks Providence whisky is not money.

A Negro Boy's Wonderful Statuettes.

It is claimed that a genius in clay has been discovered; that what Blind Tom accomplished in music a negro boy by the name of Abram Hanson, age seventeen years, has the genius to create in sculpture if opportunity is afforded him. He was born in Leavenworth, Kan. He has had only three months' schooling, but can read and write fairly well. His general intelligence only seems to be about the average of colored boys of his age. His genius lies in his ability to pick up a piece of clay and model it in a few minutes to almost any form that suggests itself to his mind with a life-likeness truly astounding.

He has been at work down by the river bank for some days, and from the common red clay there found in abundance, without tools of any kind, without any models or designs, he forms his statues of men, his models of horses, dogs, cattle, men on horseback, negroes with pipes in their mouths, and other creations that suggest themselves to his imagination, with a wonderful reality and no inconsiderable artistic talent. These little models he sells at from 10 cents to 25 cents apiece, and the boy is making a fair living from his art already. His creations suggest wonderful possiblities if properly trained and developed.

"Yes" observed Briggs, "she is young, unmarried, and has over one million dollars in her own name." "Is she handsome?' inquired Wilson. "Handsome? I said distinctly she was worth over a million dollars."

The daughter of a New York millionaire has applied for a divorce on the ground that her husband basely deceived her. He assured her that he was a coachman, but since marrying him she has discovered that he is only an editor.

All "Played Out."

"Don't know what ails me lately. Can't eat well,—can't sleep well. Can't work, and don't enjoy doing anything. Ain't really sick, and I really ain't well. Feel all kind o' played out, someway." That is what scores of men say every day. If they would take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" they would soon have no occasion to say it. It purifies the blood, tones up the system and fortifies it against disease. It is a great anti-bilious remedy as well.

The speculator who holds eggs for a rise generally gets the worst of the eggs.

"I Feel So Well."

"I want to thank you for telling me of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes a lady to her friend. "For a long time I was unfit to attend to the work of my household. I kept about, but I felt thoroughly miserable. I had terrible headaches, and bearing-down sensations across me and was quite weak and discouraged. I sent and got some of the medicine after receiving your letter, and it has cured me. I hardly know myself. I feel so well."

Many a dandy before marriage becomes subdued after it.

Don't disgust everybody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and be cured.

Distilled water is gaining in favor for table use as well as in the treatment of diseases of the digestive organs.

Pain Cannot Stay

Where Polson's NERVILINE is used. Composed of the most powerful pain-subduing remedies known, Nerviline cannot fail to give prompt relief in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pain in the back and side, and the host of painful affections, internal and external, arising from inflammatory action. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline will give sufficient proof of its superiority over every known remedy. Try Nerviline. Large bottles 25 cents; trial bottles only 10 cents.

A scientist has discovered that drinking too much coffee will cause bald heads.

No smoker who has ever used the Myrtle Navy tobacco, for, say a month, ever relinquishes it for any other brand. Its flavor is rich and full, and it never burns the tongue or parches the palate. It is, in fact, the *ne plus ultra* of smoking tobacco.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy, and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

Hanging on the ragged edge is now rendered tottering on the slippery b-rink.

From the Maritime Provinces

Comes a host of testimonials as to the Magic Wart and Corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. We select from the list of names before us that of Henry Taylor, Esq., Halifax, probably the most widely known druggist in the lower provinces. Mr. Taylor has no hesitation in stating "that in an experience of twenty years he has handled nothing that has given the universal satisfaction that Putnam's Corn Extractor invariably does." It never fails, it is painless, prompt and produces no discomfort. Beware of imitations and substitutes. Polson & Co., Kingston, propra.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

A ten strike—A blow with both fists.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

A. P. 230.

The Toronto General Trusts COMPANY,

27 & 29 Wellington St. East, TORONTO.

President—HON. EDWARD BLAKE, Q.C., M.P.
Vice-President—E. A. MEREDITH, LL.D.
Manager—J. W. LANGMUIR.

Directors—Hon. W. McMaster, Hon. Alexander Morris, B. Homer Dixon, Amelius Irving, William Elliot, William Mulock, M. P., Geo. A. Cox, William Gooderham, J. G. Scott, Q. C., James J. Foy, A. B. Lee, James Maclennan, Q. C., J. K. Kerr, Q. C., T. Sutherland Stayner, W. H. Beatty and Robt. Jaffray.

The Company acts as Executor, Administrator and Guardian, and receives and executes Trusts of every description. These various positions and duties are assumed by the Company, either under Deeds of Trust, Marriage, or other settlement executed during the life-time of the parties, or under Wills, or by appointment of the Court.

The Company also undertakes the investment of money in Real Estate mortgage securities; collecting and remitting the interest for a moderate charge. It will either invest the money as agent in the usual way; or should the investor prefer, it will for an extra charge guarantee the principal and the prompt payment of the interest on fixed days, yearly or half-yearly. Mortgages thus guaranteed and taken in the name of the investor, are the safest class of investment, and specially commend themselves to Trustees, as well as to Municipal Corporations and Public Companies desirous of establishing Sinking Funds.

The Company also acts as agents for the collection of interest or income, and transacts financial business generally, at the lowest rates.

The third annual meeting of the shareholders of this Company was held at its offices, 27 and 29 Wellington-street, east, Toronto, on Monday, 11th inst. The chair was taken by the President of the Company, the Hon. Edward Blake, Q. C., M. P. A large number of the shareholders were present, including Mr E. A. Meredith, the Vice-president; Hon. Wm. McMaster, Messrs. William Elliott, William Gooderham, T. S. Stayner, Robt. Jaffray, Sheriff Jarvis, J. G. Scott, Q. C., J. J. Foy, Q. C., J. D. Edgar, M. P., J. W. Langmuir, J. N. Lake, Arthur B. Lee, J. K. Kerr, Q. C., James Scott, &c., &c.

Mr. J. W. Langmuir, the Manager of the Company, was appointed Secretary, and read the

THIRD ANNUAL REPORT OF THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS COMPANY.

The Directors of the Toronto General Trusts Co. beg to submit their third annual report together with the accompanying financial statements, showing the results of the Company's business for the year ending 31st March, 1885.

The Directors have again to congratulate the shareholders on the continued and growing success which has attended the Company's operations in every branch of its business during the past twelve months.

The substantial increase in the work done by the Company in its capacity of trustee, executor, administrator, and other offices of a kindred character is especially satisfactory, as it furnishes conclusive evidence that the Company, as it becomes better known, is steadily and rapidly growing in public favour.

One of the principal objects in establishing the Company was to enable it, in the public interests, to accept and execute these various responsible offices; it being beyond all question that the security and permanency which a wealthy and responsible corporation affords, alike to the parties creating the trust and to the beneficiaries, are infinitely preferable to the uncertain security of any individual trustee. It is, therefore, most gratifying to your Directors to be able to report that the Company is so satisfactorily fulfilling the objects for which it was called into existence, and that in so doing it is laying the foundation of a large and rapidly increasing business.

The profit and loss statement herewith submitted shows in detail the revenue of the Company for the year and the sources from which it was obtained. It will be observed that not only has the entire amount incurred for preliminary expenses been wiped out, but that all commissions and charges paid for obtaining the Company's investments, including the balance due for these services for the two preceding years, have been fully liquidated. After the settlement of all outstanding debts, as well as the current office expenses, there remained a sufficient amount at the credit of profit and loss to enable your directors to declare a dividend of 5 per cent. per annum on the paid-up stock of the Company, besides placing the sum of $11,000 to the reserve account, and carrying forward to the credit of profit and loss the sum of $5,564.90.

At a special general meeting of the shareholders, held on 5th December last, it was decided to make application to the Lieut-Governor in Council for the issue of letters patent to the Company, conferring extended powers upon it, especially in dealing with securities as agent, and, in accordance with this application, supplementary letters patent issued to the Company on the 7th day of January, 1885.

The directors have much pleasure in recording their entire satisfaction with the manner in which the Company's business operations have been conducted during the year by the manager and his assistants.

EDWARD BLAKE,
President.

Toronto, 4th May, 1885.

In moving the adoption of the report Mr. BLAKE congratulated the shareholders on the remarkable and uniform progress of the Company's operations, he also drew attention to the largely increased number of trust estates which had been placed in charge of the Company during the past year and expressed the belief that the more the business and powers of the Company were understood by the public the more it would be availed of in its capacity of trustee, executor, etc.

The resolution was seconded by Mr. MEREDITH, the Vice-President.

Resolutions of thanks were passed to the President, Vice-President, and directors, as well as to the manager and staff for their careful and diligent discharge of their duties during the year.

The following shareholders were elected directors for the ensuing year, viz:—Hon. Edward Blake, Q.C., M.P.; Hon. Wm. McMaster, Senator; Hon. Alex. Morris, M.P.P.; Messrs E. A. Meredith, LL.D.; B. Homer Dixon, Æmilius Irving, Q.C.; Geo. A. Cox, Wm. Gooderham, J. G. Scott, Q.C.; Jas J. Foy, Q.C.; A. B. Lee, Wm. Elliot, James Maclennan, Q.C.; J. K. Kerr, Q.C.; T. S. Stayner, Robt. Jaffray, Wm. Mulock, M.P.; and Wm. H. Beatty.

The new Board of Directors then met and re-elected the Hon Edward Blake, President, and Mr. E. A. Meredith, Vice-President.

THOS. GALLOWAY & CO., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpets and Worsted Shawls Makers, Dundas, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE, CHEAP.—All Made.—JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

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PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale; two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

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gained in England since 1873, awarded gold medal London, Eng., 1884. POSITIVE CURE FOR SCAB and all skin diseases, either on cattle, horses or sheep; destroys all insects and ticks; also sweets on plants, vines and trees. Write for circulars and prices, and see testimonials from Hon. M. A. Cochrane. Address NESS & CO., 759 Craig St., Montreal. Agents wanted. Good inducements offered to smart men.

WATER STAR AUGUR $30 Per Day WELL BORING

has no superior; 20 feet per hour, hand or horse-power. Combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.

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The Healthiest, Purest, and most wholesome in the market. Guaranteed Pure.

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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other informatics apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co. Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday, during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

QUEBEC.

SARNIA,—May 16, June 27, Aug. 8, Sept. 19.
VANCOUVER,—May 30, July 11, Aug. 22, Oct. 3.
OREGON,—June 13, July 25, Sept 5, Oct. 17.

Rates of passage:—Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50 $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $35, Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

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General Agents, Montreal.

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CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

INCORPORATED A. D. 1855.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL	$3,000,000
PAID UP CAPITAL	2,200,000
RESERVE FUND	1,100,000
TOTAL ASSETS	8,600,000

OFFICE:—Coy's Bldgs, Toronto St., Toronto

STRAIGHT LOANS, OR CREDIT FONCIER PLAN.

The Company has a large amount of money to lend on Real Estate securities at the lowest current rate of interest, repayable either in one sum or by instalments as may be desired by the borrower.

Applications may be made direct to the undersigned by letter or otherwise, or to the local representatives of the Company throughout Ontario. As the Company always has funds on hand no delay need be expected. Expenses reduced to minimum.

Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Purchased.

J. HERBERT MASON Managing Director

LADIES! PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. *Sealed particulars 2 cts.* Wilcox Specific Medicine Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

STEEL, BRASS AND RUBBER STAMPS SEALS

I. C. FELL & CO., TORONTO.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug, bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest quality considered?



PREMIER. RUDGE. ROYAL CANADIAN. EXPERT. KANGAROO SAFETY.

50 2nd-hand Bicycles and Tricycles.

Send for list.

Send 3c. stamp for largest catalogue ever issued in Canada.

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The Eagle Steam Washer is the only Washing Machine invented that a weakly woman or girl 14 years old, without the use of a washboard, can with ease wash 50 to 100 pieces in one hour. Agents wanted all over Canada. Sample sent for trial and territory given. Ladies make good agents; no wear on clothes, and every lady will buy after trying it; warranted to wash calicos in five minutes, cotton goods in 20, bedclothes 10, or no sale. Address, FERRIS & CO., Patentees and Manufacturers, 78 Jarvis Street, TORONTO, Canada.

CONBOY'S  IMPROVED

CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

CAUTION!

EACH PLUG OF THE MYRTLE NAVY IS MARKED T. & B. LETTERS. GENUINE.



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brains, and bone, and muscle.

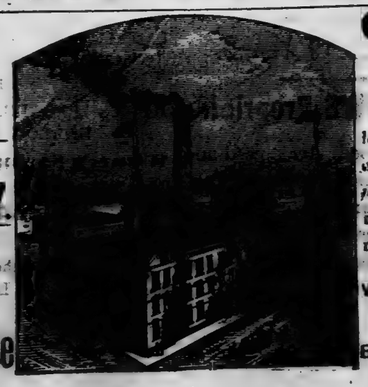
Farmers, Mill Men and all Oil Consumers WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING McCOLL'S CELEBRATED OILS!!

"LARDINE,"

For general lubricating purposes, is unexcelled, and their CYLINDER and other Oils have no equal. Highest Awards and Medals wherever exhibited. For sale by all dealers.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMPANY. FINEST Electro Plate



CAUTION

Goods stamped Meriden Silver Plate Co. are *not our make*. If you want reliable goods insist on getting those made by the MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., HAMILTON, - - ONT.

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER Pure Gold MANUFACTURING CO. 81 FRONT ST. EAST, Toronto.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,

199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

FOR SALE.

200 acres of land on easy terms, being Lot 10, con. 12, Holland township; 60 acres cleared, balance splendid timber; log house and barn; well watered with never failing spring creek. For terms, apply to E. MAJOR, Port Perry, Ont., 241-50

MARKDALE HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Farmers will save money by buying their Agricultural Implements from

Legate & Carson,

—AGENTS FOR—

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton.
A. McGILL, Chatsworth.
BRANTFORD BINDER.
MANN'S BROADCAST SEEDER AND HARROW COMBINED.
Wismer's Spring Tooth Harrow.

SHOW ROOM—Kay's old stand, opposite the STANDARD printing office.

J. H. CARSON. T. LEGATE.

Also agents for the Walker Patent Rack Elevator and Lucas Lock Block.

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers,
USE
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.

MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE

For any of the

FOLLOWING PAPERS

AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe,	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News,	Toronto.
Daily World	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.



J. J. IRWIN,

Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

☞ CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

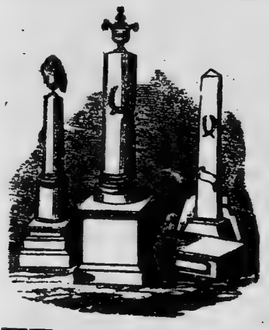
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

OFFICE OF THE

Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.	
"	61 "	39 "	"
"	60 "	38 "	"
"	59 "	37 "	"
"	58 "	36 "	"
"	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING*
JAUNDICE.	*OF THE HEART,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF*
SALT RHEUM,	*THE STOMACH,*
HEARTBURN,	*DRYNESS*
HEADACHE,	*OF THE SKIN,*

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville..Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville..Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30pm
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange } Arrive...	8 12 "	5 36 "	12 15pm
ville.. } Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Sold by T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto

DIAN PACIFIC R. R.
VEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
ffect Monday, November 24th, 1884.
GOING NORTH.

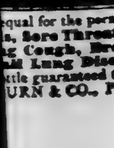
TIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
on.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Arrive..	9 50 "	7 08 "	12 10pm
Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
ille Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
ne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
.....	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
ton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
le.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
sford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
rth.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	5 37 "
ound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

TIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
ound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
orth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
sford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
le.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
ton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
.....	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
ne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
ille Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Arrive...	8 12 "	5 36 "	12 15pm
Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
on.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



BT. ASKIN,
ARKDALE,
has opened out a First-Class
RTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
efore has supplied a want long felt,
S,
CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
ERAL FURNISHINGS
pplied on the shortes notice.
Splendid Hearse
or hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
TURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



BERT S. RAE,
AILOR,
enham Street.
RKDALE.

CHOOL TRUSTEES.
igned is manufacturing an ex-
cellent assortment of
ool Furniture.
f SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS,
s' DESKS, etc., of the latest
most approved pattern. Highly
d by School Trustees and Teach-
pness, comfort and compactness,
ed. An assortment of Farm and
kept always on hand. Send for
Chatsworth P. O.
—ANDREW McGILL.

AGYARD'S
ECTORAL
BALSAM.
qual for the permanent cure of
s, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup,
g Cough, Bronchitis, and
ll Lung Diseases.
ttle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
URN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

Markdale Standard

L. 5.--No. 248. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 11, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

ABLE WATCHES.
OOD TIMEKEEPERS.
uine Waltham, Elgin and
pringfield Movements.
es Key and Stem Wind-
ers now on hand.
iss Watches $9.50 to $16,
suitable for teachers, being close
timers.
s Watch Cases,
2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open
face, Waltham Screw Bezzil.
DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.
ock of Roll-plate Chains and Seals.
e of Wedding and Gem Rings,
ets. Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,
etc. Gents' Cuff and Collar But-
ks, Musical Instruments, Violin
Best line Fishing Tackle in town.
Meriden Co. Silver Plate
t and Hollow Ware.
TCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY DONE
ds and Work Warranted to be
as Represented.
ll and see my stock how complete
get my close quotations e're you
Z RELIABLE JEWELLER,
A. BROWN,
ARKDALE.

l and Other Items.

in these columns intended to benefit idual or Society will be charged ten e for the first insertion and five each subsequent insertion.

notes always on hand at the office.

n says he cleared $30,000 by alian trip.

r labor commences in Mark- Monday.

Check Ginghams, stylish McFarland's.

MSTRONG is expected to visit this district soon.

unty Council meets in Owen the 23rd inst. at 7 p. m.

Currants $1.00; 9 bars of ents at McFarland's.

n court will hold its next Markdale on the 19th inst.

Dress Buttons 5 cents per rth 30 cts., at McFarland's.

Turner is now attending the F. Grand Lodge in Toronto.

ls, Hinges, Glass, Putty, &c, ker Bro's, and save money.

ggie McPherson of Toronto her sister, Mrs. A. McFar-

t-class shingles and lumber . J. Rowe, Barrhead 146-4w

council will meet at the ll for general business on

J. McCoy of Tara, formerly ace, paid Markdale a visit

e stools, Whatnots, Hat & stands go to Grant & Co.,

E lodge of C. O. O. F. is growing in number and

at Montgomery's Bakery new Candies, Lemons and

HAM of Chatsworth is erect- tantial brick residence in e.

el Posts, Stair Balusters, ing, and Table Legs go to

We had a call from Mr. Wm. Sanders, formerly of this place, but now living in Peel Co.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

D. R. Ellis, 9th line Euphrasia, has 100 bushels Early Rose and Beauty of Hebron potatoes for sale.

Large Envelopes suitable for mailing cabinet photos kept for sale by Jas. Hamilton, photographer.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

Mr. W. F. Doll arrived yesterday from the North-West. He looks as though travelling agrees with him.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

Markdale A. O. U. W. will meet in their hall next Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The lodge is in a healthy condition.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

J. G. Carson of Flesherton, is doing a thriving business selling implements for the North American Manufacturing Co. of London.

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Flesherton will celebrate Dominion day by horse races, games and sports, sham fight between Half-breeds and volunteers, &c., &c.

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

J. R. Trimble has just received another large consignment of Boots & Shoes, purchased at a great sacrifice. Don't fail to see them.

Do not be mistaken, the ticket to excursion next Wednesday entitles you to stay over and return on following day if you wish wituout further charge.

Ladies' Black Silk Gloves (Jersey make) 50 cents; Embroideries from 1 cent per yard up; handsome Dress Muslins 9 cents, at McFarland's.

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Express Wagons, Walking Sticks, Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Fishing Tackles, &c., splendid new stock at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

The Hectic Flush, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

If you have business to Toronto you should take in the excursion next Wednesday. Tickets only $1.75 good to return same day or any train following day. See Advt.

Park lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

Our brass band is making rapid progress under Capt. Jones. They will give a concert on the evening of 18th July, of which full particulars will be given in due time.

At the Court of Revision in Osprey township, week before last, very little was to be done. The Assessor's roll was considered the best ever returned in the history of the township. This speaks well for D. K. Preston, the assessor.

Fever colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Parties who contemplate going to the Old Country should see Mr. Cæsar, Station Agent at Markdale, he being an agent for two of the best campanies can give best rates obtainable.

The Markdale Brass Band wishes to have it distinctly understood that none but members of the band are allowed in the band-room on nights of practice without special permission.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

The steamer *City of Owen Sound*, which went ashore at Michipicoton last Fall, and was exposed to the winter's storms, has been brought to Owen Sound, and is now in dry-dock for repairs.

A full line of samples of the Atlantic Publishing Co's advertising cards, comprising over four hundred designs, at this office. We have secured the agency for this district. Call and see them.

Garden party.—The L. A. Association of the Markdale Presbyterian Church intend holding their first garden party at the residence of Mr. Thomas Murray on the evening of the 23rd inst. Admission 15 cents.

Notice.—The party who took from a cart at Plewis' mill on Friday night last a pair of cart hames, is hereby notified to return them on or before Wednesday next, 17th, or they will be prosecuted according to law, as they are known. W. H. King, Markdale. 248

The corner stone of the New Methodist church at Kemble was laid on Tuesday by Rev. Wesley Casson as deputy for the President of the Guelph Conference. Addresses were afterwards delivered in the Presbyterian church by Rev. W. Casson, W. A. Brown and Mr. Creighton, M. P. P.

Master Wm. L. Davis has accepted a situation in the law office of Wilson & Evans, Meeford. Willie has taken a college course with credit to himself and friends; is a steady young man and will doubtless make his mark as a limb of the law. We wish him success.

Original.—A new song with music, dedicated to "Our Brave Boys," who nobly fought and fell in the North-West rebellion; composed by Thos. J. C. Mitchell, Stayner, is to hand. It is, not only now appropriate, but is a worthy tribute to our noble volunteers. Price 30 cents.

Pic-Nic.—The ninth annual pic-nic under the auspices of the R. C. Churchs' Congregations of Priceville and Glenelg, will be held at the Irish Lake, on Thursday, 25th June. The usual athletic games will be competed for and prizes awarded. Refreshments served on the grounds at 12 o'clock. Music provided by Parks Bro's.

Mr. A. McGill of Chatsworth foundry has manufactured this season 175 road scrapers. They are made of steel, of the most approved shape, and altogether a very durable and superior article. Township councils will be consulting the best interests of their several municipalities when they give Mr. McG. a fair trial in this matter.

Say, Trimble, how is it that your store is always crowded with customers anxiously waiting to be served, when you will see in the stores up town everything quiet; no business doing; one clerk outside throwing the shoulder stone, another clerk taking a nap behind the counter, and the bosses reading over the North-West troubles, or discussing the political questions of the day? Why, my friend, that question is easily answered. You know I buy my goods from 10 to 25 per cent. cheaper than the other merchants here, therefore I can give my customers that much better value than any of my competitors.

It is a license commissionership and not an inspectorship that Mr. Geo. Winter has been appointed to. Mr. John Hanbury has the Inspectorship for Brandon and the surrounding districts. These are two gentlemen that will do credit to their appointments, and it shows that the Local Government is awakening to an understanding, the people will bear with dead beats no longer.—*Brandon (Man) Mail.*

Mr. John Ford passed through on Saturday last to attend his mother's funeral at Erin, she having passed away on Friday, aged 82 years. Mr. Ford has been making very material improvements on his farm at Annan, having during the past twelve months expended $500 in the shape of fencing, cultivating and clearing the land, and over $200 in repairs, painting, &c., on his residence, giving the place a greatly improved and prosperous appearance, exhibiting system and order, peculiar characteristics of Mr. Ford.

The tenth number of the *Canadian Pictorial and Illustrated War News* is before us. It contains the following illustrations: "Brigade Funerals of Lieut. Fitch and Private Moor, Royal Grenadiers" (scenes from sketches by our own artist, and instantaneous photographs by Mr. Fred Timms); "How the Royal Grenadiers got their Dinner before Batoche" (from a sketch by our special artists, Mr. F. W. Curzon); "Mr. Larmour's Portable Rifle Pits in Acton" (from photographs taken at Stratford, Ont.); "Big Bear, the last of the Rebels" (from a photograph); "The 38th Batallion (Dufferin Rifles) of Brantford" (from a photograph by Park & Co.). Also a fine Two page supplement showing Sundry Sketches from the Front, by Mr. F. W. Curzon. The paper sells at 15 cents per copy, obtainable from local booksellers and from the office of publication.

Extinguished.—On Sunday last about five o'clock p. m. smoke was seen issuing from a broken pain in the side store of Hill Bro's. large brick establishment frounting on Sydenham St., and the back door of the same was found in flames, but was soon extinguished by a few pails of water. This side store is divided in to apartments by a partition, one occupied by J. J. Irwin, as Veterinary Surgeon's office, the other by Hill Bro's as ware house. The doors of both compartments at the rear lead to a lobby about 8 x 4 feet and thence to one outer door; the latter being off its hinges for some time stood in the lobby and in here the fire originated and is supposed to have been caused by children playing with matches, as they had been accustomed to use this lobby for a play house. The two inner doors were burned through and the casing destroyed which was the extent of the damage, had the fire fifteen minutes more of a start the whole establishment would have certainly have been destroyed.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and Bowels.

Saugeen Presbytery.

At a *pro re nata* meeting of the Saugeen Presbytery in Harriston, June 2nd, a call to the Rev. David Pickell of Molesworth to the Mount Forest congregation was sustained. The call was signed by 256 members and 76 adherents. Salary promised is $1000 and manse.

A call to Rev. D. McLeod of Priceville, from the congregation of Maple Valley and Singhampton, in the Presbytery of Barrie, was laid on the table and parties interested cited to appear at the next meeting in Mount Forest, July 14th.

Mr. Ross was expected to be licensed but he was not present. He intends to be licensed by the Presbytery of Toronto, and soon afterwards settle in Dundalk as an ordained Missionary.

Commissioners to the General Assembly in place of those who resigned were elected: Rev. John Morrison in place of Rev. John Campbell; Rev. Mr. Thorn in place of Rev. Mr. Aull; Dr. Gun in place of Mr. Starret.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met as a Court of Revision at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 30th May, 1885. Members all present. Dunham Martin's assessment reduced $500; the assessment of John Henning & Sons was changed and reduced $100; Thomas Sparling, reduced $100; Mrs. Davies, reduced $100; James McGirr's assessment confirmed; Josiah Sanders' assessment confirmed; John Plewis, reduced $150; Jas. Stewart's assessment confirmed; Jas. Myles, reduced $100; S. & J. Wiley, reduced $200; N. ½ lot 3, con. 2, assessed to Wm. Humberson; N. ½ lot 5, con. 9, assessed to Robert Erskine; S. ½ lot 9, con. 9, assessed to J. Erskine & Robert Erskine, Jr.; N. ½ lot 9, con. 9, assessed to Alex. Lyons; W. ½ lot 7, con. 3, assessed to Henry Hurd; E. ½ lot 23, con. 2, assessed to Wm. Kerr; the name Jas. Stephens placed on the roll as farmer's son; W. ½ lot 15, con. 9, assessed to Daniel Silverthorn. The court adjourned until 10 o'clock a. m. on Saturday, 13th June next.

The council met for the transaction of general business at 3 o'clock p. m. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The Reeve and Deputy-Reeve were appointed a committee to correspond with Wm. Kinner in reference to a road given or sold to Mrs. Egan, and passing through Mr. Kinner's farm.

Moved and seconded to divide the township into four parts or divisions in order to expend an equal amount of money in each division, but was lost.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit as follows, viz: To J. W. Grier, $2.55, advertising Court of Revision; Messrs. Creasor & Morrison, $5, legal advice; T. J. Rorke, $4, making deeds of road allowances; the Reeve $6, assisting surveyor.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: Thos. B. Caruthers, $2.25, building culvert; Robert Clark, $2, repairing culvert; Christopher Knott, $8.25, building bridge; Thomas Ross, $2, assisting surveyor; W. C. Charters, $11, work on 18 and 19 side road, con. 3; Henry Hurd, $11.25, to pay men for road work; John Cook, $2, road work; Henry Hurd, $4, assisting surveyor; John Pritchard, $12, building culvert; John Clugston, $80, salary as assessor for the current year.

On motion being made and seconded the council adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, the 13th June next, and then to meet for the transaction of general business.

Robert Dunlop,
Tp. Clerk.

CHOLERA PREVENTATIVE.

In order to withstand Cholera and such like epidemics a perfect purity of blood, and the proper action of the stomach are required. To insure that end, in the cheapest, most available and complete manner, use McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, and Impure Blood. There is no purer, safer or more reliable remedy in existence for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, etc. Ask your neighbor or any person who has used it. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottle given free. 1

GIBRALTAR.

Sights About the Great Fortress Which Frowns Upon the Mediterranean.

Military discipline is here the great order of the day. Never for one moment can you forget the ruling spirit. You dare not produce a pencil and note book till your sketching pass is duly signed and countersigned, and even that is only given for a limited period, and with the proviso that you must make no drawing of any fortification (as if you could omit the one characteristic of the place.) At every turn you come on new batteries, great guns and mortars, with their thousand hard, black eyes, keeping watch and ward. Death's playthings everywhere, the very gardens yielding only grapeshot and other Dead Sea fruit. Beside the graceful flower vases are heaped up great pyramids or cannon balls; fixed bayonets gleam beneath the spiked aloes; tall plumes of grasses wave over plumed bonnets, and scarlet blossoms resolve themselves into tartans as first one, then another wells known regiment marches down with pipe-playing, for there is a field day on the parade ground in as picturesque a spot as you are likely to find, and Spaniards and Moors Jews and Britons are among the spectator,, to say nothing of rock scorpions, as English children born on "Old Gib" are called.

Doubtless, also, the Barbary apes are looking down at us from haunts among the cliffs, where they will find a refuge, being protected by stringent laws. They are tailless, of course, as their name implies. Poor, humble-looking creatures, yet more precious than all their long-tailed brethren inasmuch as they are the sole representatives of the monkey tribe still existing in Europe. They are found, however, in vast numbers on the coast of Barbary, and this handful of the rock seems to corroborate the story of the former union of the two continents. It would seem that the making of the Phœnician canal had cut off the retreat of this garrison, isolating them from their fellows. But, though they alone remain as living proofs of the time when Europe and Africa were one, there are wonderful caves in the rock where bones of elephants and rhinoceroses, leopards and hyenas, lie bleaching together; as they have lain for countless centuries; strange memorials of still more remote ages, when they and their fellows were free to wander at large through Spanish and Italian forests, and thence pass undisturbed to Calais and across the dry land to Dover, there to leave their old bones for the wonder and edification of curious and inquisitive human beings in this 19th century.

The caves are not at all antediluvian tombs. Some have been homes of the living, who have sought an asylum in times of danger. One of the most interesting of these rock dwellings is known as Martin's Cave; its only entrance is from the actual face of the precipice, the perpendicular cliff towering 700 feet above it, while an equally precipitous wall of natural and artificial fortifications lies between it and the calm blue sea below. The only access to this cave is along a steep and dangerous rocky ledge, scarcely to be called a path, whence one false step would hurl you through mid air to find your rest in the quiet waters of the Mediterranean. But within the cavern you will find still quieter waters. You pass from the glowing sunlight into the dim, ghostly cave, where tall stalagmites rise up to meet the pendant stalactites which adorn the roof, giving an effect of gray pillars, some slender, some massive, and as you peer through them into the innermost recesses of the cave you perceive a still, dark pool, into which from time to time one single drop of water falls with a dull splash from the rock above.

The Russians on the Amoor.

The Manchooria boundary question which China has suddenly raised up is quite an easy one to understand. The disputed territory is on the south bank of the Amoor, and was really never formally ceded to Russia, but which the government of eastern Siberia has, durinng the past twenty years planted thickly with colonies of exiles, reservists, and Cossacks. The colonization extends to from twenty to fifty miles south of the river, on land not included in the last treaty with China, but which China has allowed Russia to occupy and colonize without opposition.

Now the governor-general of eastern Siberia reports that "bands of armed Chinese have crossed the Russian frontier and surprised several Cossack villages." Dire punishment will presumably be meted out to the "depredators" by Russia, unless, indeed, England intercedes; for there is but little doubt that the attack was a result of the proposed Anglo-Chinese alliance which was being negotiated at the time when it seemed likely that France and England were about to seriously disagree on the Bosphore-Egyptian question and a Franco Russian alliance appeared to be a possibility.

To meet this combination England's plan would naturally have been to checkmte Russia and France by aiding the Chinese in Tonquin and on the Amoor. It was suddenly reported that the Chinese refused to evacuate Tonquin, and almost simultaneously the Manchoorian boundary question was raised by the Chinese government. Quite assuddenly, however, the Bosphore-Egyptien question was settled. England thought it wise to come to a peaceful understanding with Russia about the Penjdeh incident, the Chinese goverment quickly repudiated any idea of not keeping her contract with France, only the poorly armed Chinese marauders on the Manchoorian frontier could not be reached in time by telegraph to stay further proceedings.

One-legged orators are always successful on the stump.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I should like to spoke a few remarks to Brudder Side Bar Skinner," observed the President, as the dust began to settle in Paradise Hall.

Brother Skinner, who is a young man of 23, with a mild eye and a lilac necktie, advanced to the front and the President continued:

"Brudder Skinner, de news has reached my ears dat you am about to be marr'd. I trus' dat de report am true, bekase I believe it am de dooty of ebery young man who kin support a wife to take one."

"It am true, sah."

"Den let me compliment you wid one hand an' spoke a few remarks to you wid de odder. Gittin' mar'd has its werry serious side. For instance, am de gal gwine to mar'y you bekase she loves you, or to spite her folkes bekase dey kept her away from de skatin's rink? Am you gwine to mar'y de gal fur love, or bekase her father has some wealth which you hope he'll shell out fur your benefit?

"Love am a powerful emoshun, Brudder Skinner, but love widout pork and taters to keep it goin' am like de froth on top of sodawater.

"Don't mistake your sentiments. If you am sartin dat you love, go ahead. If it am only lollypop, hire out as a deck hand on a steamboat fur a week an' it will all go away. I hev known couples ez seemed to be dyin' of love. Dair silly ackshuns made 'em de laffin-stock of a hull nayburhood. Dey seemed to dote and dote, but it didn't last. Arter a couple of y'ars de husband war' a home grumbler an' tyrant, an' de wife a gadabout an' a scold. What dey s'posed was love war' only lollypop.

"Doan' marry a gal hopin' dat her father will set you up in de barber bizness. Most fadder-in-laws not only want all dey hez got, but am willin' to struggle fur another $20,000.

"Doan' sot down an' figger dat fo' taters, a loaf of bread, half a pound of meat an' a quart of applesass am goin' to run you fur a week. You will want all de salary you kin ai'rn, an' you had better look aroun' an' find somebody who will lend you a dollar now an' then.

"Doan' flatter yerselves dat all you hev got to do am to hug in de house an' kiss ober de gate. You'll be hungry fur co'n beef an' baked beans; your cloze will w'ar out; your flour an' butter will waste away, an' a bill fur two months' rent will send a chill up yer back. De man or woman who specks dat mar'd life am a green an' shady lane, lined wid orange blossoms on one side an' ten dollar bills on de odder, am gwine to wake up some day an' find de rats leavin' the place in disgust.

"Think of dese things, Brudder Skinner. You kin get a wife in about five minutes, but it takes five y'ars to git shet of some of 'em. Expect about one day's sunshine fur a week of cloudy weather. Reckon on house rent comin' due de fust of ebery month, an' de grocer an' butcher keepin' an eye out fur you each Saturday night. It will amaze you how de woodpile decedes an' how de flour gits outen de bar'l so soon. Doan' walk into matrimony like a lobster into a box, but figger on whether de bait am wuth de risks. If you conclude to mar'y you kin depend on dis club attendin' the obsequies in a body, bringin' along a bounteous supply of ham sandwiches. If you decide not to, it am probable dat you will soon be promoted to some posishun of trust an' responsibility."

STATISTICAL.

In reply to an inquiry propounded by the Hon. Pokeroot Dayton, the Secretary announced that the Lime-Kiln Club now had 163 branch lodges, covering all the States except Maine and Rhode Island, and including Ontario, Canada, Halifax and New Brunswick.

The membership of the Lime-Kiln Club proper was about 7,000, counting honorary members, while that of the branch lodges was over 40,000.

The club and its branches represented spot cash to the amount of $1,500,000. The members included poets, preachers, lecturers, orators, statesmen, editors and all the trades of daily life.

ONE MORE GONE

The President announced that he was in receipt of a postal card from Savannah announcing the supposed death of Brother Hereditary Knox, an honorary member of three years' standing. Brother Knox was engaged in "hooking" cotton bales aboard a steamer and fell from the gangplank into the river. As he did not return to his work after a reasonable time had elapsed the supposition was that he remained at the bottom and that the club would get no more dues out of him.

The three cotton-hooks on the north wall of Paradise Hall were ordered to be draped in mourning for the space of fifteen days, and if it can be ascertained that the deceased brother left a widow the usual resolutions of sympathy will probably be passed.

Just the Same

Every time. Everybody who has used or sold Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor reports that it is the only sure pop Corn Cure extant. C. Thompson, Tilsonburgh, writes: "In every case Putnam's Corn Extractor has given entire satisfaction." Can you doubt the certified testimony offered by those who have used it. Try it to day. The only safe, sure and painless Corn cure is Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of substitutes and imitations. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Bonnets come high this spring, remarks a fashion paper. The man who has the misfortune to sit behind one at the theater is fully convinced of the fact.

"Does our constant chatter disturb you?" asked a lady of a fellow passenger on a train going west. "No ma'am; I have been married on to thirty years."

"Throw Physic to the Dogs" when it is the old-fashioned blue mass, blue pill sort, and insist on using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," a modern medical luxury, being small, sugar-coated granules, containing the active principles of certain roots and herbs, and which will be found to contain as much cathartic power as any of the old-fashioned, larger pills, without the latter's violent, drastic effects. The pellets eradicate thoroughly but harmlessly, establishing a permanently healthy action of the stomach and bowels, and as an anti-bilious remedy are unequaled.

A cyclone resembles a woman because when it makes up its mind to go somewhere all earth can't stop it.

* * * * Piles, fistulas and rupture radically cured. Book of particulars two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

It was a western market reporter who put this into type: "Flour is still high, but it isn't as deer as doe."

"A little fire is quickly trodden out
Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench."

Procrastination may rob you of time, but by increased dilligence you can make up the loss; but if it rob you of life the loss is irremediable. If your health is delicate, your appetite fickle, your sleep broken, your mind depressed, your whole being out of sorts, depend on it you are seriously diseased. In all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will speedily effect a genuine, radical cure—make a new man of you and save you from the tortures of lingering disease.

A dentist is no chicken. He is always a pull-it.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

A country seat—the milking-stool.

Taking experience as the test there can be no question about the superior quality of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. From the firs year of its manufacture the demand for it has steadily grown. Even in the years which were marked by our business depression, there was no pause in the increase of the sale of it. In the dull years of 1876-'77 and '78, the sales of it were vastly greater than in the prosperous year of 1873.

The best post traveller is a letter.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

Money in your purse will credit you; wisdom in your head will adorn you, and both in your necessity will serve you.

The Eagle Steam Washing Machine.

A washing machine has been invented which executes its work with a great saving of time, labor, and wear to clothes, also fuel. In the States this machine is sold by the thousands, and is just now being introduced into Canada by the manufacturer, who has sent out some hundreds of machines on trial, and to prove the worth of this machine, not one has been returned, and house wives who once test this will find it an invaluable addition to saving of labor. Any amount of "Canadian" testimonials may be seen on application to the firm, 78 Jarvis street, Toronto. See advertisement in another column.

I have seldom known anyone that deserted truth in trifles who could be trusted in matters of importance.

Then Tell It

To the victim of pains and aches no tidings can give greater pleasure than the means of relief. Polson's NERVILINE exactly fills the bill. Nerviline cures rheumatism. Nerviline cures cramps. Nerviline cures headache. Nerviline is sure in lumbago. Nerviline, the great cure for internal or external pains. Trial bottles costing only 10 cents may be had at any drug store. Buy one and test it. Large bottles of Nerviline only 25 cents, at all druggists. Nerviline, nerve pain cure.

A wise and good man does nothing for appearance, but everything for the sake of having acted well.

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich. offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt, and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

An exchange contains an article headed, "Reform at Funerals." This, in our opinion, will be of little good. The time to reform is before death.

A "chin rest" is much in favor with violinists. So excellent a device should not be confined to any particular profession or calling.

"What is the last important act that George Washington did?" asked a teacher of the juvenile history class. "I know," piped a freckled youngster; "he died."

A. D. 231.

FARMS FOR SALE.—All kinds.—Send for list JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpet and Worsted Shuttle Makers, London, Ont.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale; two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

THE BLIND afflicted SEE.—Those are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the Eye that are curable, even Color Blindness, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for circular to see the marvelous cures effected in Montreal to GEO. WILLIAMS, 709 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre Dame street.

"GOLD WATER DIP!!"
(TAR ELIXIR SHEEP DIP)
used in England since 1873, awarded gold meda London, Eng., 1884 POSITIVE CURE FOR SCAB and all skin diseases either on cattle, horses or sheep; destroys all insects and lice; also insects on plants, vines and trees. Write for circulars and prices, and see testimonial from Hon. M. A. Cochrane. Address NESS & CO., 739 Craig St. Montreal. Agents Wanted. Good inducements offered to smart men.

THE ALLODIAL ARGUS,
Giving valuable information to intending purchasers of lands and houses.
R. W. Prittie & Co.
Real Estate Agents, Commissioners, Valuators, Trustees, and Financial Agents ROOM C, Arcade, Yonge Street, Toronto.
Send 3ct. stamp for a copy of the above paper.

BELTING
Manufacturers of Star Rivet, Leather Belting. Large double Driving Belts a specialty.
Send for Price Lists and Discounts.
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FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

AUGURS WELL BORING
BUY THE STAR.
Will bore 5 to 25 inch hole; hand or horse-power; 20 feet per hour. Our combined augur and Rock Drill a grand success, worked by steam or horse-power. Send for Catalogue.
68 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont.

Dominion Line of Steamships
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from
QUEBEC.
MONTREAL, 6th June | SARNIA, 27th June
BROOKLYN, 20th " | TORONTO 4th July.
Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $106, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35. Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents Montreal.

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Each Plug of the
MYRTLE NAVY
IS MARKED
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In Bronze Letters.
NONE OTHER GENUINE

CUT THIS OUT
The New Co-Operative
Sewing Machines!
—ARE THE—
BEST IN THE MARKET.
NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!
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Agents price for similar machine $60
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Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial.
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STEAM PUMPS, FIRE PUMPS
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USE
"GOLD SEAL"
BAKING POWDER
FOR SALE BY
ALL GROCERS
The Healthies', Purest, and most wholesome in the market. Guaranteed Pure.

J. & J. TAYLOR
TORONTO SAFE WORKS.
ESTABLISHED 1855.
MANUFACTURERS OF FIRE
AND
Burglar Proof Safes.
STEEL VAULTS, VAULT DOORS,
COMBINATION BANK LOCKS,
Prison Locks, and all kinds of Fire and Burglar Proof Securities.
Patentees and sole manufacturers of Fire-proof safes, with Non-Conducting Steel Flange Doors, which have been demonstrated by actual tests to be the best fire-resisting safes now made. A number of second-hand Fire-proof Safes now in stock, at low Prices—also Five Second-Hand Burglar-Proof Safes suitable for Private Bankers or Jewellers.
FACTORY AND SALESROOM,
117 & 119 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Tuesday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and during summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

J. C. Fell & Co. for BRASS LABELS STAMPS SEALS TORONTO

R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuff are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

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RUDGE.
ROYAL CANADIAN.
EXPERT.
KANGAROO SAFETY.
50 2nd hand Bicycles and Tricycles.
Send for list.
Send 3c stamp for largest Catalogue ever issued in Canada
A. T. LANE, Montreal.

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER
Pure Gold MANUFACTURING CO., 31 FRONT ST. EAST.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED

CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.


The Eagle Steam Washer is the cheapest Washing Machine ever invented that a woman or girl 10 years old, without the use of a washboard, can wash 50 to 100 pieces in one hour. Agents wanted all over Canada. Sample sent to trial and territory given. Ladies make good agents; no rubbing of clothes, and every lady will buy after trying it; warranted to wash calicos in five minutes cotton goods in 20, bedticking 10, or no sale. Address, FERRIS & CO. Patentees and Manufacturers, 78 Jarvis Street, TORONTO, Canada

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FOR THE FARMER.

Poultry Points.

Eggs for hatching should not be over two weeks old.

According as hens take on fat they usually fall off in laying. Do not be too bountiful to such birds, but rather follow a medium course of feeding.

A good remedy for roup is to give half a teaspoonful of coal oil once a day. If the fowl is weak give a pill composed of equal parts of gentain, quinine (or Peruvian bark) and rhubarb.

The poultry yard should be in a dry situation, with a southern or south-eastern slope. Some underbrush is desirable for shade, and water should be handy, a running stream being preferable.

No matter what variety of fowls you are breeding, you should improve them by introducing fresh blood into the flock occasionally, from such strains as you have reason to believe are of the best blood.

Ducks should be allowed as much liberty as possible, as they are not partial to confinement like chickens. When they are confined in a yard with hens they become quarrelsome and do more damage than they are worth, and for that reason should be kept separate.

Several small houses, for sheltering purposes, are better than one of large size. Houses twelve feet long by six feet wide will make two apartments, each large enough to accommodate fifty hens and four cocks, which are as many as should be kept together. Ventilation must not be overlooked, and in hot weather should be ample.

A little space sowed to onions, for chicks, will be found an advantage. Onions can go in very early, and both the tops and the bulbs are excellent for mixing with the food of chicks and young turkeys. Garlic and leek are also good, and such crops may be grown on a small space, without demanding excessive labor for their cultivation, though, if grown for crops, the work must be done more thoroughly.

At one time the Houdan was characterized as "the best farmer's fowl," and for all round purposes, where hardiness, precocity, good laying and table qualities are desired, we think this statement a correct one—that is, if the right Houdans are obtained, such as are bred in France. Some breeds are better layers, others excel on the table, but on the whole we know of no variety which can claim a relatively higher position than this one.

For business—that is, for all purposes and all goose qualities and size, no breed of geese equals the Toulouse. Among their good qualities is their extreme hardiness. They need no housing in winter, and only grass and water in summer. When spring comes they are on hand with plenty of eggs. We think them the equal, if not the superior, of the whole goose family for laying. They will produce more eggs in a season than any other breed. It is nothing uncommon for a single goose to lay 40 to 50 eggs from March to July. Compared with other geese, their eggs are apt to hatch well. When the gosling is hatched, after he gets on his feet he is all right for growing up. With plenty of tender grass or lettuce and meal mush, lightly salted, with puddle water for drink, and a dry, warm shelter, he is certain of thrift and a future existence as a young mule.

How to Buy a Horse.

An old horse-man says:—If you want to buy a horse don't believe your own mother. Take no man's word for it. Your eye is your market. Don't buy a horse in harness. Unhitch him and take everything off but the halter and lead him around. If he has a corn, or a stiff, or has any other failing you can see it. Let him go by himself a way, and if he moves right into anything you know he is blind. No matter how clear and bright the eyes are, he can't see any more than a bat. Back him, too. Some horses show their weakness at tricks in that way when they don't at any other. But, be as smart as you can, you'll get caught sometimes. Even an expert gets stuck. A horse may look ever so nice and go a great way and not have fits. There isn't a man could tell it till something happens. Or he may have a weak back. Give him the whip and off he goes for a mile or two, then all of a sudden he stops in the road. After a spell he starts again, but he soon stops for good, and nothing but a derrick could move him. The weak points of a horse can be better discovered while standing still than while moving. If he is sound he will stand firmly and squarely on his limbs without moving them, feet flatly upon the ground, with legs plump and naturally placed; or, if the foot is lifted off the ground will the weight taken from it, disease may be suspected, or at least tenderness, which is a precursor of disease. If the horse stands with his feet spread apart or straddles with his hind legs there is a weakness in the loins and the kidneys is disordered. Heavy pulling bends the knee. Bluish, milky cast of eyes in horses indicates moon-blindness or something like. A bad-tempered one keeps his ears drawn back. A kicking horse is apt to have scarred legs. A stumbling horse has blemished knees. When the skin is rough and harsh and does not move to the touch the horse is a heavy eater and digestion is bad. Never buy a horse whose breathing organs are at all impaired. Place your ear at the heart, and if a wheezing sound is heard it is an indication of trouble.

The Advantages of a Root Crop.

A root crop not only furnishes a large quantity of the best kind of fodder for cattle, sheep and pigs, equal to the feeding of six head of cattle for six months, from an acre of ground, but it enables the farmer to use up all his straw for feeding, instead of wasting it to a large extent for litter. Anything that can be fed to animals, is wasted when used for litter to the extent of the flesh or milk that can be made from it, and the increased availability of the manure made from the fodder. So that when a farmer can use all his straw by cutting it and mixing it with pulped roots, his root crop is doubly advantageous. The straw, aided by a little cotton-seed meal, then becomes as nutritious feeding as hay, and serves the farmer a far more valuable purpose than if it were employed for litter alone.

Hints for the Hay Field.

A good deal has been learned about hay. We know that the earliest-made hay is the best. We know also that the hay which is made with the least exposure to the sun is far better than that which is dried by the heat and wind until it breaks into dust under the foot. Thousands of farmers, who first read of hay caps in the papers many years ago, have learned that they will save their cost every year, if properly used. Experience has taught this lesson. A few short and pithy rules for making the best of hay might just now be repeated, as follows: Get the mowers into good condition, without a day's unavoidable delay; watch the grass closely, and cut it before the seed is formed—just when the blossom is fading. Cut it as soon as the dew is off, but not while it is damp. Before the evening dew falls upon it, rake it up and put it in to cocks holding about three hundred pounds each. If rain threatens, cover the cocks safely with hay caps. Take in no hay until all has been cut and cocked. The hay will cure in the best manner in the cock, and it may stay a week without harm, if covered with the caps. When ready to draw it to the barn, uncover the cocks and throw them over and open them. Have one person doing this, while the others are loading and drawing in. Do not stack it, but place it under a tight roof, if it is only a barrack, open at the sides. Uncover only what can be drawn in in one day. As soon as the field is clear, give it a top-dressing of compost or or some artificial fertilizer; but do not turn the cows upon it—it would pay better to buy some hay from a neighbor. This last rule applies to the next year's crop, but it is rightly placed here, because next year would be too late to use it. It is of the greatest importance, and should by no means be omitted. Finally, gather the hay caps together; dry them, if necessary; lay them evenly one upon another; roll them up; bind them in the roll, and store them in a dry place where no mice can gnaw holes in them. It would be an excellent thing to steep them in a solution of alum and sugar of lead, to preserve and make them waterproof.

Murder Among the Circassians.

According to a Russian journal, quoted in *Globus*, the Russian law, especially as regards murders, is now to be enforced among all natives under Russian rule. Hitherto the murder of a Kirghiz was punished by their own customs in the following manner; "When in an aul or in the steppe a murder has been committed the relatives and friends of the dead man commence the search for the murderer. Sometimes he is not found until after a long interval, especially if the body is not soon found. Frequently the latter is hidden; then the flight of birds of prey is watched, and other indications are utilized by the extraordinary acuteness of the nomads. When the murderer is discovered the relations have the right to levy from him a so-called *kun*. This fine, which washes away bloodguiltiness, consists of a number of camels, horses, sheep and clothes, a special *kun* being due to those who took part in the search for the murderer, to the person who actually discovered him, and to the Judge. The fine, or *wergild*, for a woman is less than that for a man, and in the latter case it varies with the descent. Thus there would be a greater fine for killing a pure Kirghiz than for killing one whose descent was unknown. If the murderer cannot pay the *kun*, his kinsfolk must do it for him, and the payment and receipt of this fine is accompanied by a number of different customs. The occasion is a kind of festival in the aul in which the relatives of the murdered man live. Among the animals paid as *kun* the murderer's horse must always be one. The family of the person killed have, however, the right to refuse all payment and to demand a duel with the slayer. The latter appears in the aul of the others armed from head to foot and mounted on his best steed; a certain distance off the avengers are stationed, and a wild race ensues. If the accused can get away from his pursuers he is safe from all punishment. He can, however, only be pursued to the going down of the sun, and directly the latter sinks behind the horizon he is free. If he is caught he is generally put to death at once. It is remarkable that a murderer rarely remains undiscovered. The Kirghiz hardly ever commit that crime for the sake of robbery; the murder generally takes place after a quarrel or for revenge."

Nothing exasperates a woman who has been shading her eyes from the gaslight with her hand all the evening so much as to find that after all she had left her best diamond ring on the washstand.

"What do you think of my new dress Hubby? Isn't it the handsomest one you ever saw?" "Yes, I confess it is; lace over everything, in fact."

"What is more awful to contemplate," said a lecturer, glaring about him, "than the resistless power of the maelstrom?" And a hen-pecked looking man, in the rear of his building softly replied: "Femalestrom."

THE TENOR OF EVENTS.

The mortal remains of Beethoven and Schubert will be transferred this Spring from their present resting place to the new Central Cemetery in Vienna. It is a melancholy fact that the remains of Mozart have been mislaid, and there is no sign to indicate where he was interred.

Simultaneously with the abandonment of Penjdeh England evacuates the Soudan where she has bunglingly squandered so much blood and treasure. Napier's raid into Abyssinia cost England at the rate of $4,200 a year for each man, and the estimated annual expenditure for camels for General Graham's expedition is $16,750,000.

A Schenectady paper tells a sad story of how two lives were blasted by a fly's misstep. A couple were married several years ago, and lived happily until one morning, when a fly fell into the wife's coffee. It was scooped out by her husband and accidentally tossed upon her plate. She became angry and left the house. The separation is final.

In the memoirs of Lord Malmesbury, recently published, that distinguished English diplomat relates of Marshal Sebastiani, who was a pompous boaster, that his mother, after he was whipped at the battle of Talavera, said: "My son is like a drum; the more he is beaten the bigger noise he makes." The same remark in a different sense might be made of the American small boy. The more he is beaten after playing hookey, the bigger noise he makes.

A new explosive, known as kinetite, it is at present being studied in Germany. It consists of a mixture of oils and gun cotton, and is superior to dynamite, as its manufacture and manipulation are absolutely without danger; it will detonate only under certain peculiar and well-defined conditions of shock. Only the part exposed to concussion explodes, and when fired it burns quietly with a brilliant light. The true composition is being carefully kept a secret.

There is a movement toward uniting all the Protestant sects in one general church, and a meeting has been held in Hartford by its promoters. Among these gentlemen are the Rev. Drs. Howard Crosby, Ormiston and Williams, of New York; Booth, of Englewood, N. J.; Grafton and Clark, of Boston; Boardman, Giles and Newton, of Philadelphia; Merriman, of Worcester; Jenkins, of Pittsfield; Bishop Coxe, of New York; Presidents Smith, of Trinity College; Hopkins, of Auburn Seminary, and Adams, of Rochester, and Govenor Harrison, of Connecticut.

In one of the negro churches of Charlotte, N. C, there is a movement for a division of the memebership on the color line. The pure blacks favor a congregation composed of themselves, and the mulattoes express a similar desire on their own part. At a recent meeting the proposed division was agreed to, but the terms could not be settled. The minister being black, the blacks naturally claimed him, and also the church and furniture. Some of the black men have mulatto wives, and some of the black women have mulatto husbands. The difficulties seem insurmountable.

What Bismarck did at the Berlin Congress he is certain to do again, because the key-stone of his far-seeing statecraft is inflexible resistance to Russian aggrandizement in Europe. No man can read events aright who is unwilling to accept this fundamental postulate. If Russia can be tempted to expend her force in seeking an outlet on the Indian Ocean—a change of objective which might result in transforming her from a European into an Asiatic power—so much the better for Germany, to whose stability and growth Bismarck's whole life has been devoted and in whose pious memory he hopes to see his name enshrined with the august names of Charlemange, Barbarossa, and Frederick the Great.

An official British statement shows that in 1884, notwithstanding the stagnation in all sorts of legitimate business, 1,280 new joint-stock companies were registered in London, with a capital of $590,000,000, against $667,860,000 in 1883, $832,165,000 in 1882, and $865,220,000 in 1881. Here were companies with a capital of nearly $3,000,000,000 created within four years, while for the seven preceding years the total never exceeded $425,000,000 in any year, and sometimes was only half that amount. It is a little remarkable that in this country, where so large a part is played by corporate associations, no attempt is made to obtain an official record of the creation of new concerns.

The Manchester *Guardian* gives currency to the rumor that the most famous canvas in the world, the beautiful Sistine Madonna of Raphael, is about to change hands again. This was painted by Raphael between 1517 and 1520, and represents the mother of Christ standing in a majestic attitude with the infant in her arms and two cherubs looking up from beneath, while there is a halo of cherubic faces back of the Virgin's head. No picture is better known all over the world from countless engravings and photographs and none has such power to impress even those untrained to art. It was sold by a needy Pope to the Elector of Saxony in 1753 for £9,000, and it is said that the King of Saxony is ready now to sell it to the British Government for £150,000.

"Nothing is impossible to him who wills," says a philosopher. No, nor to the lawyer who conducts the case.

In the game of life few players reach the home base, while many knock before gaining the first base.

The giraffe has never been known to utter a sound. In this respect it resembles a young lady in a street car when a gentleman gives her his seat.

A TRUE HEROINE.

The Story of Alice Ayres' Devotion to Duty

Early one pleasant May morning a silent funeral procession moved out of noisy London to the little cemetery at Isleworth. There was no hearse with waving plumes, no long line of carriages drawn by black horses. The body, that of a young servant-girl, was carried by sixteen members of the London fire brigade, in reliefs of four. The strong men walked with uncovered heads. Behind them came twenty girls, dressed in white, former companions and schoolmates of the dead. A thousand men, women and children, bearing wreaths and flowers, followed them. They were all speechless, but the tears in their eyes gave eloquent expression to their deep sorrow. The cemetery was reached, the silent mourners knelt on the green turf in prayer, the service for the burial of the dead was read in measured cadences, the coffin was lowered into the earth, and the grave half-filled with flowers.

Who was the honored dead? Not one who had "marched to glory or the grave" on a foreign battle-field. There was none of the pomp of war surrounding the death of this person. She met her heroic death with no banners waving, no bugles sounding, no commander directing, no comrades cheering. Probably she had never read the couplet of Tennyson:

> "Not once or twice in our fair island story
> The path of duty was the way to glory."

But she trod the path as resolutely as she had been familiar with all the heroic poetry ever written. She was only a common English servant-girl. Her parents were poor laboring people, living at Isleworth. She came to London to earn money with which to assist them, and found employment in the family of a Mr. Chandler, who kept a paint and oil shop, and lived over his place of business. He had a wife and four young children, and the care of the latter was among her duties.

At midnight a fire broke out in the paint shop. Fed with the inflammable materials, it did not require long for the flames to dart out of the windows of the building. People in the street raised an alarm, and the fire escape was soon heard approaching over the rough pavements. It was, however, several blocks off, and the street was filled with a crowd. The noise had aroused Alice Ayres, the young servant-girl, and she hastened to the window. As she appeared, clad only in her night gown, men took off their coats and women their shawls, and tying them together, held them up, shouting to the girl to leap and save her life. She left the window, however, only to appear in a moment with a mattress, which she threw out. A cheer went up from the crowd as men on the sidewalk raised the mattress for her to jump upon. Alice Ayres disappeared again. In an instant she stood behind the sheet of flame, and, embracing a favorable opportunity, threw a young child on the bed beneath. The babe was scarcely in a woman's arms before another child was tossed through the sheet of flame. The crowd cheered and then shouted: "Save yourself! For God's sake, save yourself!" But the poor girl did not try to save herself. With rare devotion to duty she went back to rescue the remaining children. The third one was placed beyond the reach of danger, and she returned through the heated air and blinding smoke for the fourth. It was in another room, and the flames cut off access to it. The poor, faithful girl came to the window, looked on the persons who were endeavoring to save her, heard their intreaties to leap into their arms, but, exhausted by her past endeavors, fell upon the sidewalk, the shock breaking her spine. She was carried to the nearest hospital, where for a week she lived and suffered. Before her death she asked to have the children she had rescued brought to her, that she might kiss them.

When the flames were subdued by the engines, the dead father was found holding in his hand his money box. The dead mother was also found with a child on one arm and her best dress on the other. It remained for Alice Ayres, the poor servant-girl, to furnish an example of self-abnegation and heroism such as has been rarely displayed on any occasion. Her story might afford inspiration to the living painter and poet. Her grave should be a shrine for English mothers. The lines of Tennyson, already quoted, afford the best inscription for her monument. The names of Alice Ayres and Grace Darling deserve to live in history with those of Gordon and Burnaby.

Josh Billingsgate.

Most people are like an egg, too phull of themselves to hold anything else.

Curiosity is the germ ov all enterprises—men dig for woodchucks more for curiosity, than for woodchucks.

There is lots ov pholk in this wurld who kan keep nine out ov ten commandments without enny trouble at all, but the one that is left they kant keep the small end ov.

There is numerous individuals in the land who look upon what they hain't got as the only thing worth having.

One man ov genius to 97 thousand, four hundred and 42 men ov talent is just about the right proporshun for actual bizzness.

There is many a slip between a cup and a lip, but not half as menny as there ought tew be.

Rather than not have faith in enny thing, I am willing to be beat nine times out of 10.

The two most important words in enny language are the shortest, "Yes and No."

Of two evils England chose the Lesser.

Lord Wolseley's Early Career.

Lord Wolseley joined the 80th regiment in 1852 while yet a lad of nineteen. The old family connection was manifest in his choice of a regiment, for the 80th is a Staffordshire corps. He did not soldier long with the Staffordshire knot on his coat collar; but his first regiment came under his command when he was sent out to Zululand, where also he found under him the 90th, the regiment in which he had won promotion and glory in the Crimea and India. When he was gazetted to the 80th, it was on service in Burmah, where Sir John Cheape was conducting what is known as the "Second Burmese War." Sir John was operating against a certain Burmese chieftain, who owned the euphonious name of Myat-Loon, and also the reputedly impregnable stronghold of Kyoult Azein, situated in the heart of a dense jungle. The outworks of this stronghold had to be taken by storm, and Wolseley, only just joined, volunteered to lead the storming detachment. His handful of 80th coöperated in the operation with a little band of Madras Infantry under the command of Lieutenant Taylor. Taylor and Wolseley raced for the honor of being first inside the enemy's work. Neither won, owing to circumstances over which neither had any control. Both were simultaneously wounded, and, strangely enough, in the same place. A gingal ball struck Wolseley on the left thigh, tearing away a mass of muscle and flesh. Taylor suffered similarly, but with the more lethal addition that his famoral artery was severed. He bled to death on the spot. Wolseley slowly recovered, but he will bear to his grave the furrow of the gingal ball. When at home convalescent, he was promoted to a lieutenancy in the 90th, then in the Crimea. After a short spell of trench service with his regiment, Wolseley was selected for duty as acting-engineer of our right attack, and filled this post through the long cruel winter. He was gazetted a captain in the end of 1854, but the promotion was cancelled. And for what reason it would not be easy to guess. Because of Wolseley's youth? He was not too young to earn the promotion, but the authorities thought a lad of twenty-one and a half too young for a captaincy! Wolseley, justly incensed, threatened to resign if deprived of the promotion he had won, and the authorities cancelled the cancellation. He was thanked in despatches for his services in the capture of the Quarries, and took part in the first unsuccessful assault of the Redan. When engaged in his engineer work in the trenches in August, 1855 Wolseley was all but shattered by a shell that killed the two sappers who were assisting him. The shell burst in a gabion that had been packed with gravel, and the explosion simply "stuck Wolseley full of stones." Jagged bits of pebbles were imbedded in him all over from head to foot. There was not a square inch of his face that had not its stone; his left cheek was all but torn away, his eyes were closed (to this day he is blind of one eye), and part of the bone of the left shin was carried away bodily. Fortunately he has been able to keep the eye left to him pretty wide open. He was picked up for dead, but astonished the surgeons who were speaking of him as quite gone by cheerily mumbling that he was "worth a dozen dead men yet." This wound, or rather this broadcast area of wounds, temporarily invalided him, and so he missed being present at the capture of the great fortress of the Euxine. He had got mended, however, by 1857 and started with his regiment for service in China.

The 90th was one of the regiments destined for China which Lord Canning's swift steamers contrived to catch *en route*, and divert to India to aid in the quelling of the great mutiny that had broken out with so fell an unexpectedness. The gallant "Perthshire Greybreeks" were included in the column which Sir Colin Campbell led from Cawnpore to the second relief of Lucknow. From the Dilkoosha Sir Colin had sent the "Black Watch" down the slope on the Martinlere. The 93rd and the Sikhs had made a ghastly shambles of the once beautiful Secunderabagh garden. Peel's men, of the Shannon, were slogging with their ship's guns into the massive structure of the Shah Nujeef, preparatory to carrying it by escalade out of the branches of a tree which grew against the walls of the shrine. Wolseley, with his two companies of the 90th, was sent to the left to carry the "Mess House." The way to its compound wall was across the open. Wolseley's fellows took with them a couple of light guns. So fierce was the Sepoy fire that, to use Wolseley's own quaint colloquialism, "the bullets dropped off tires of the wheels like peas off a drum." The Mess House was carried away with a rush, Wolseley, with his own hand, in the midst of a hailstorm of bullets, pulling down the flag of the mutineers from the staff in its roof, and planting in its place the British banner which he carried. Beyond the Mess House lay the palace known as Motee Mahal, the last rebel post separating the relieving force from their environed fellow-country folk. Wolseley led his detachment forward to the assault of the Motee Mahal, which in its turn was taken and cleared after hard fighting and severe loss. Wolseley took part in the hard fighting which brought about the final reduction of Lucknow, and in the energetic marching and fighting all over Oude, whereby the late Sir Hope Grant contributed so greatly to the stamping out of the great revolt, on the final extinguishment of which Wolseley found himself a brevet lieutenant-colonel at the age of twenty six.—[Archd. Forbes.

A forger should always write a running hand.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE 11, 1885.

GLADSTONE'S GOVERNMENT DEFEATED.

The Government has been defeated in the Commons, England, by a vote of 264 to 252, causing great excitement. Gladstone has resigned.

Promptness.

Promptness is one of the qualities which command success. There are certain gentle, attractive qualities which win it, but promptness makes no suit for prosperity, it commands it. Promptness is leadership; it does not follow like some of the other virtues; it leads the charge, and plants itself first on the obsticle in its path. This is a prompt universe or it would cease to be a universe, and go back into the chaos out of which the divine Builder reared it. Every world sweeps round its orbit without the delay of a second; every planet completes its august circuit through the heavens on the instant; suns rise and set century after century, and the sublime movement of the uniyerse goes forward without the loss of a moment. The overhanging heavens are God's time-keepers, by which earth sets its clocks, and marks the little interval of its life. The heavens which declare the glory of God declare also His promptness; the business of the universe is always done on time. The business of men's lives can be well done in no other way. The man who delays and is late violates that order which is Heaven's first law, and does what he can to turn the world back to original chaos. He destroys his own chance of success; he breaks up the carefully-laid plans of other men more faithful than he; he blocks the wheels of universal progress. Such a man is not only a failure, but a nuisance to the community in which he lives. If you want success be prompt; fall in line with the stars, and do your work on the instant. God is prompt; you cannot afford to be otherwise.

A Neglected Duty.

The following we clip from the *Advance* of last week: "On the evening of the 25th being in Markdale. I ascertained that there was to be a concert in the Methodist Church; and, when time hangs heavily on your hands, "anything at all" is a relaxation, so thither I went, and I must express to you my astonishment at the high musical talent displayed in the opening pieces of music. I suppose the singers were mostly members of the church in the possession of musical talant that would be envied by many churches here in Toronto. It is not only in the possession of melodious, towering, majestic voice, but in that erudite inflexion of tone which conveys pathos or passion, tenderness or tragic, according as the sentiment expressed in the various moods of the piece of the music. Misses Christoe and Damude of Flesherton, and Mrs. Fox, of Owen Sound, were mentioned to me as being visitors, and certainly they were a rare acquisition.

One of the choir singers, Mr. Anderson, who favored me with a copy of an original poem which I herewith send you-Flag of Brittannia--possesses musical talent rarely met with, even amongst our professionals. In the performances of a choir we can rarely distinguish the best, if all are somewhat equally qualified; but, when he comes to a single handed contest, the ring of true metal "will out." This gentleman's rendering of "Flag of Brittannia, and the March of the Cameron Men," spell-bound the audience. At the conclusion of each piece there was an enthusiastic outburst of applause, that "made the welkin ring." "The March of the Cameron Men" was encored to which Mr. Anderson graciously responded. One peculiarity in this gentleman's singing is, that while it is sweet and melodious, it yet possesses the magnetic electryfing of imbueing his audience with all the fervor of sentiment expressed in his song, and Markdale Choir may feel proud of their colleague Mr. Anderson.

(We regret to have to say that Perpetual Traveller is estray in giving Mr Anderson as one of the above choir. Ed.)

Yours ever,

PERPETUAL TRAVELLER.

Toronto, May 20, 1885.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

CHASED ACROSS A CREEK.

Big Bear Comes Into Collission With The Police.

A CLEVER FLANK MOVEMENT MAKES THE INDIANS FLY—THREE MEN WOUNDED—ESCAPE OF SOME OF THE CHIEF'S PRISONERS.

WINNIPEG, June 7.—Lieut.-Gov. Aikens has received a message from Gen. Middleton's camp, near Fort Pitt, dated June 2, to the effect that Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Quinney, Mr. Cameron, and two halfbreeds, who have been prisoners with Big Bear, through the assistance of friendly Indians escaped, and were now in Gen. Strange's camp, twelve miles from Fort Pitt. Mr. Quinney, stated that none of the women have suffered any indignites. Gen. Strange says that Big Bear's band has broken apart, virtually into two parties, and he has still the McLean families and several other prisoners. The general is going to follow both trails with all his mounted men, and hopes to catch Big Bear yet.

Mr. Cameron, one of the prisoners rescued, gives the names of the Frog Lake murderers. He says the Wood Crees saved the prisoners' lives, the Plain Crees wanting to kill them. He states that Mrs. Delaney and Gowanlock have been well treated. All the prisoners were comparatively well treated, and no indignities were offered them.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR GEN. STRANGE.

FORT PITT, N. W. T., June 3, via Battleford, June 6 —Gen. Middleton with 50 men each of the 90th, Midland and Grenadiers and a Gatling left to join Gen. Strange this evening. All the mounted men left early this morning.

AN ENGAGEMENT WITH THE BEAR.

FORT PITT, June 4.—Captain Steel with several mounted scouts and police had an engagement with Big Bear at Two Lakes, fifty miles southeast of here, yesterday. He came upon the Indians as they were striking camp and immediately attacked them. Finding their front too strong he executed a clever flank movement, taking the Indians in the rear and driving them in disorder across a creek, where he was unable to follow on account of his small force he saw no signs of the prisoners during the fight.

Capt. Steel sent an interpreter to McKee with a flag of truce. He advanced but was fired on. He got near enough to be heard and called out to Big Bear in Indian, who replied indistinctly. McKee said, "If you will deliver our people we will cease firing." The Indian replied, "We intend to clean you out."

Capt. Steel's loss was three wounded, Sergt.-Major Furry in the breat, Bill West, a scout, in the knee, and J. Fisher in the forearm.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 8.—When the house of commons met to-day, before the orders for the the day were called the hon. minister of militia said he has just received two telegrams conveying the tidings of the safety of the prisoners in Big Bear's hands. The first was from Fort Pitt via Straubenzie's station, as follows:

FORT PITT, June 8.—News just received that McKay and eight scouts of Gen. Strange have brought in Mrs. Delaney. Mrs. Gowanlock, eight men, five halfbreeds and two Wood Crees, who were in camp by themselves. The breeds say they have been prisoners and one of the Crees is the man who let Mr. and Mrs. Quinney and the other thirteen men escape. We go on to-morrow after Big Bear and shall keep up communication with Fort Pitt.

FRED. MIDDLETON.

The second despatch reads:

STRAUBENZIE STATION, June 7,

via Fort Pitt, June 6

Have opened a telegraph office about 40 miles from here. Gen. Middleton is after Big Bear. Gen. Strange is near Frog Lake. The following prisoners came in yesterday; Mrs. Delaney and Mrs. Gowanlock, Dufresne, Simpson, Gladue, wife and one child; Mozeau, wife and four children; Pritchard, wife and eight children; Alfred Smith, wife and four children, Hazil, wife and one child, A. Drenan, Abraham Motts, wife and six children; Gregorie Dinavie, Peter Blondoin, Henry Dufresne, two of Simpson's step-sons, two Indians and two squaws. The prisoners are all well. VAN STRAUBENZIE.

FROG LAKE.

GEN. STRANGE IN NEED OF MOUNTED MEN--FIND AN INDIAN PROVISION CACHE.

FROG LAKE, June 5th, *via* BATTLEFORD, June 8th.—Gen. Strange's column arrived here this evening. We are taking forced marches in order to head off Big Bear, who is thought to be making for Cold Lake. where he has supplies cached. Capt. Vallamey's and Smiths companies, Winnipeg, light infantry, are with us, having arrived from Edmonton. The infantry force, including two companies of the 65th Battalion, numbers of about three hundred and twenty-five strong; badly in need of mounted men, the force having only 85, Gen. Steele's mounted men being with Gen. Middleton, who is following Big Bear's trail. The men are in good health, and will follow the Indians to the North Pole if necessary.

PROVISIONS FOUND.

We discovered an Indian cache near the trail to day, and secured fifty sacks of flour and thirteen sides of bacon. The scouts just in report on signs of the enemy. The weather is wet and cold.

The "Buzz Saw" Newspaper.

The May number of Lam Smith's Philadelphia *Herald* literally sparkles with dynamical and electrical exposures of pernicious newspapers, frauds, quacks and humbugs that infest our land to the detriment of legitimate journalism and business and the morals of our boys and girls. Editor Smith prefers serious charges against Gov. Bunn, of Idaho, and calls on President Cleveland for Bunn's removal. Anthony Comstock, Secretary of the N. Y. S. for the S. of V., is again offered $1800 to explain his connection with W. L. Allen, a notorious fraud and legally indicated blackmailer. The Texas press and officials are appealed to to drive Byron H. Van Raub, of Leon Springs, Texas, from that State. It appears that Van Raub, is trying to establish a harem. "Dr." W. H. Hale, publisher of "Health and Home." Washington, D. C., is again fully exposed. Algernon H. Wilcox, Tom Chichester and "Dr." Fry, all of Philadelphia, are given "Thirty Days Notice" to discontinue their demoralizing "Pennyroyal and Tansy Pill" business. Smith declares if they do not heed his warning he will arrest and prosecute them himself. The Louisiana Lottery Co. is again exposed. The stories, poetry, and puzzle department of *The Herald* are excellent. Smith scored his forty-sixth victory on the 21st of May, before Judge Arnold, the jury awarding Smith $25,000 damages.

Married Some Kind of a Girl.

"I see," said one high school girl to another, "that Henry Sigourney, of Boston, has married one of the coryphees in a Boston theater. I wonder what a coryphee is?"

"I don't know; but I reckon it must be some kind of a girl. I don't think he would marry anything else," was the logical reply.—*Kentucky State Journal.*

FIRST OF THE SEASON.



CHEAP

EXCURSION

—FROM—

MARKDALE,

BERKELEY and

WILLIAMSFORD

—TO—

TORONTO

—ON—

Wednesday, June 17th,

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

MARKDALE

ROYAL TEMPLARS.

Tickets for round trip, good to return same day or any train following day, only $1.75. Children under 12, half price.

Train leaves Williamsford at 6:05 a. m.; Berkeley, 6:14; Markdale, 6:27. Returning, leaves Toronto at 4:40 p. m., or 8:10 a. m., and 4:40 p. m. following day.

This Trip is Calculated to Combine Pleasure, Comfort and Business.

Tickets can be had from H. Foster, Williamsford; J. Lund, Berkeley, or from the following Committee, or from the Station Agents at Markdale and Williamsford on morning of excursion.

G. S. BOWES,
R. W. ENNIS,
C. W. RUTLEDGE } Com.

Market Report.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	90
Spring Wheat	0 78
Barley	50
Peas	55
Oats	35
Butter	16
Eggs	10
Apples	10
Potatoes	50
Hay	20
Pork	0 09
Flour	5 00
Wool	3 75
	17

MARKDALE

Woolen M

We, the undersigned, would fully intimate to our customers friends that we are still here and pared to attend to all who may us with a call in anything we in our line with the best possible faction. Also we will get those who allow us to do their ing. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange work at market prices.

248-4in F. J. RITCH

WM. G. GUTHE

Plain & Ornamental Plas

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church M daie.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, kinds of plain and ornamental plaster ecuted at cheapest rates. Two coa done for eight and a half cents per y Lathing and all labor done by ma finding material. 24

FARM FOR SAL

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, contain acres, 30 cleared, fenced and mos tivation, balance chiefly hardwood t 4½ miles from Markdale; saw-mill con also school. The farm is well water suitable for either a dairy or grain far be sold cheap and on easy terms. For particulars apply on the premises to JOHN GALLAGHER, 247-60 Markdale

SHINGLES FORSA

THE Subscriber wishes to inform public that he has a large quan Cedar Shingles of the best quali Sparling's Mill, near Vandeleur, for JOHN WEBER, Vandeleur

Orders by mail promptly att to.

NOTE LOST

A NOTE of $24.00, drawn by Jas. ling of Artemesia, in favor of Hamilton of Markdale, due about the August. Any person finding same will leave it at the STANDARD office, Mar All parties are here by warned against sing said note, as payment has been st 48-50 WM. HAMIL

Victor Roller Mill

MARKDAL

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring

Is now completed at great exp on the

Most APPROV plans, and with the best chinery manufactured, ing it, in every sense of term, "A Model Mill."

I am therefore in a posi to give the public a Sup Article of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully licited and I have no fear the result will be emine satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard W

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, for sale wholesale & re

ANGUS PLEWE

219

Flesher

From our own co

Monday last (fair day in town.

Wilmot, Pickell & doing a large busines in this locality durin On Thursday last the continuous squeal of were being drove in f south and west. We u $1000 was paid out fo day. The McMillan some 20 odd hogs, ab

Mr. James Leopard deceased wife of the received the sad inte gram on Saturday n terrible fate of his dau in Barrie, who, with h were burned to death Friday night last, her escaping with his life. the night to find the they were sleeping a s No doubt the bereav have the sympathy of t borhood in which they

Mr. M. Richardson strong spent some days in Owen Sound duri sitting. Owing to the pastor, Rev. Mr. McDo ence, his pulpit has be local brethren. On Sa last the brother who failed to fill his appoi Dr. Christoe was call the vacancy, and altho prepared, the Dr. gave lent address. In the e P. Nicholson delivered a prepared sermon on the Sodom.

The Gospel Army ha opened fire on our town of friends accompanie Durham on Monday. I they marched our streets and music, and held the ing in the Town Hall in The Hall was filled to th

Osprey.

From our own corres

The cheese factory at doing a good business, an erson, the proprietor, business to continue in cr

Mr. Mitchell, shoemak from Feversham last wee

Mr. Chas. Neil and Mr. 8th con., each lost a va last week.

Maxwell.

From our own Corresp

Business rather dull at Farmers are through see here, and crops look we "Jack" won't come this ye them; but he cannot be t

On Wednesday, June 3r ball match was played bet well club and the Fevers The latter was whipped other challenge has bee from the Flesherton boys been accepted; the match on Friday next on the grounds.

CHANGED HANDS.—As Miller is bound for Alp week, the house and lot occupied by him has change hands of Mr. D. A. Holma "big boot," an energetic youn man of this place, and he is to erect a large store and thereon with brick veneeri stone for D. A.

Mr. John Hamlin has mo this place, and has taken up in Duntroon.

Owen Sound.

(From an occasional correspon

Weather mild and warm. Town and country garden ing. A big crop of fruit expe season.

Steamer *Athabasca* left Sat time with a heavy cargo of fre some very fine horses for police in the North-West, also number of passengers.

Steamer *Alberta* arrived morning at 9 a. m. with 60 f 1 second-class passengers and bushels wheat, besides 85 to eight, chiefly flour.

Steamer *City of Owen Sound* port last week to undergo after spending a winter on the Nichipicoton. She will run re and Duluth.

A GOLDEN OPINION

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, o at Hayward's Yellow Oil is th household remedy in the wo ids, croup, sore throat, burns, all other painful complaints. nion is well founded.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	0 00	to 0
Spring Wheat	0 78	to 0
Barley	00	to 0
Peas	55	to
Oats	26	to
Butter	10	to
Eggs	10	to
Apples	50	to
Potatoes	50	to
Hay	0 00	to 0
Pork	5 00	to 5
Flour	3 75	to 3
Wool	17	to

MARKDALE

Woolen Mill

We, the undersigned, would re... fully intimate to our customers ... friends that we are still here and ... ared to attend to all who may ... s with a call in anything we ca... our line with the best possible ... action. Also we will get yarn ... ose who allow us to do their w... g. ☞ All kinds of merchand... rm produce taken in exchange ... ork at market prices.

18-4in F. J. RITCHI...

WM. G. GUTHER...

Plain & Ornamental Plaste...

Opposite the new

esbyterian Church M... dale.

...rches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, ... ds of plain and ornamental plastering ... ted at cheapest rates. Two coats ... e for eight and a half cents per yard. ...thing and all labor done b... me, pa... ...ing material. 244-...

FARM FOR SALE

...OT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing ... acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under... ...ion, balance chiefly hardwood tim... ...iles from Markdale; saw-mill conve... school. The farm is well watered ... able for either a dairy or grain farm. ...old cheap and on easy terms. For fu... ...iculars apply on the premises to

JOHN GALLAGHER,

160 Markdale P.O.

SHINGLES FORSALE

...HE Subscriber wishes to inform ... public that he has a large quantity ... Shingles of the best quality ... ling's Mill, near Vandeleur, for ...

JOHN WEBER,

Vandeleur

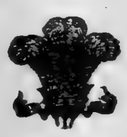
...ders by mail promptly attend... 24...

NOTE LOST.

...NOTE of $24.00, drawn by Jas. S... ...ing of Artemesia, in favor of W... ...ton of Markdale, due about the 23rd ... t. Any person finding same will ple... ...t at the STANDARD office, Markd... ...rties are here by warned against pur... ...said note, as payment has been stopp...

WM. HAMILTON

...actor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

...nt Process Flouring M...

...completed at great expen... on the

...st APPROVE... ..., and with the best m... ...ry manufactured, ma... ...in every sense of t...

"A Model Mill."

...n therefore in a positi... ...e the public a Supe... ...e of Flour.

...ir trial respectfully s... ...and I have no fear b... ...sult will be eminent... ...ctory.

...aid for good hard Whe... Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc... ...sale wholesale & retai...

ANGUS PLEWES.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Monday last (fair day) was a busy day in town.

Wilmot, Pickell & Co. have been doing a large business in buying hogs in this locality during the past week. On Thursday last there was almost a continuous squeal of the hog as they were being drove in from north, east, south and west. We understand about $1000 was paid out for hogs here that day. The McMillan Bro's drew, for some 20 odd hogs, about $225.00.

Mr. James Leopard, father of the deceased wife of the late Cook Teets, received the sad intelligence by telegram on Saturday night last of the terrible fate of his daughter who lived in Barrie, who, with her four children were burned to death in their beds on Friday night last, her husband barely escaping with his life. He awoke in the night to find the bed on which they were sleeping a sheet of flames. No doubt the bereaved family will have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood in which they live.

Mr. M. Richardson and J. W. Armstrong spent some days at Conference in Owen Sound during its present sitting. Owing to the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. McDowell, at Conference, his pulpit has been occupied by local brethren. On Sabbath morning last the brother who was to preach failed to fill his appointment, when Dr. Christoe was called upon to fill the vacancy, and although quite unprepared, the Dr. gave a most excellent address. In the evening Mr. J. P. Nicholson delivered a very carefully prepared sermon on the destruction of Sodom.

The Gospel Army has arrived and opened fire on our town. A number of friends accompanied them from Durham on Monday. In the evening they marched our streets with banner and music, and held their first meeting in the Town Hall in the evening. The Hall was filled to the doors.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

The cheese factory at Feversham is doing a good business, and Mr. Henderson, the proprietor, expects the business to continue increasing.

Mr. Mitchell, shoemaker, removed from Feversham last week.

Mr. Chas. Neil and Mr. Geo. Lush, 8th con., each lost a valuable mare last week.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Business rather dull at present.

Farmers are through seeding around here, and crops look well. Surely "Jack" won't come this year and nip them; but he cannot be trusted.

On Wednesday, June 3rd, a baseball match was played between, Maxwell club and the Feversham boys. The latter was whipped badly, another challenge has been received from the Flesherton boys, and has been accepted; the match to be played on Friday next on the Maxwell grounds.

CHANGED HANDS.—As Mr. John Miller is bound for Alpena next week, the house and lot formerly occupied by him has changed into the hands of Mr. D. A. Holman of the "big boot," an energetic young business man of this place, and he is preparing to erect a large store and dwelling thereon with brick veneering. Well done for D. A.

Mr. John Hamlin has moved from this place, and has taken up his abode in Duntroon.

PHIZ.

Owen Sound.

(*From an occasional correspondent.*)

Weather mild and warm.

Town and country gardens looking fine. A big crop of fruit expected this season.

Steamer *Athabasca* left Saturday on time with a heavy cargo of freight and some very fine horses for mounted police in the North-West, also a large number of passengers.

Steamer *Alberta* arrived Sunday morning at 9 a. m. with 60 first and 61 second-class passengers and 26,335 bushels wheat, besides 85 tons deck freight, chiefly flour.

Steamer *City of Owen Sound* arrived in port last week to undergo repairs after spending a winter on the rock at Michipicoton. She will run between here and Duluth.

A GOLDEN OPINION.

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, declares that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

From Prince Albert, N. W. T.

The following is a synopsis of a private letter from Mr. Wm. Donnelly of Toronto, 10th Royals, brother of the late Samuel Donnelly of Glenelg:

Prince Albert, N. W. T.,
May 21st, 1885.

In pleasing health and happiness I write you a few lines. Am out here on the war expedition, and pleased with the tour. I had wished to see this country for some time past, and this suits my wish admirably. We are camped here at present and not aware of any rebel force near or we would be marched out to disperce them. I have no idea where we will be moved to next, or when for home; am contented, however, and would be satisfied to return home any time. I was in two battles, first at Fish Creek, but came up late; heard a few bullets whiz past. I was also in the battle at Betauche for four days, the last of which we made the memorable charge over the pits. I received a slight flesh cut from a bullet on the top of my head, but continued the chase.

The country here looks pleasing. We had remarkable good weather for the season during our march up.

Holland Council.

Holland council met as a Court of Revision in Vogan's Hall on the 28th of May, 1885. Members all present; Reeve in the chair.

Appeals to the court as follows:—Robert Caldwell, too high on real estate roll sustained; Arthur Chesney too high on real estate roll sustained; Thos. Brown, Sr., name changed on roll; Thos. Brown, name put on roll and reduced $130; Wm. Telfour, too high on personal property, reduced $100; John Murray, too high on personal property, reduced $100; T. G. & B., too high on personal property, reduced $1720; Michael Matthews, too high on personal property, reduced $50; James Lyons, too high on personal property, reduced $100; Frank McCann, too high on personal property reduced $100; Wm. Hamilton, too high on personal property, reduced $200; Daniel Blaney, too high on personal property, reduced $150.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that this council adjourn till Monday, June 1st, 1885.

Holland Centre, June 1st, '85.

Adjourned Court of Revision. Members all present; Reeve in the chair.

Appeals to the court:—

Thos. Sanderson, too high on real estate, reduced $50; Pat Blaney, too high on real estate, reduced $50; Patrick Hamilton, too high on real estate, reduced $170; Henry Julyent's name placed on roll, granted; Ed. Delanty, too high on real estate, reduced $60; Thos. Armstrong, too high on real estate, reduced $150; Joseph Jackson, Jr., too high on real estate, reduced $100; Robt. McKinnet, too high on real estate, reduced $100; Henry Lee, too high on real estate, reduced $160; Joseph Hampton, too high on real estate, reduced $80; Henry Foster appeals against being assessed for stock, reduced $600; Carson Price appeals against being assessed for stock, reduced $550; R. M. Galbraith, too high on real estate, reduced $50; Wm. Fee's stock struck off Henry Jackson's part of the assessment; Peter Rowe, too high on real estate, reduced $150; Byron Bowe, too high on real estate, roll sustained; George Fleming, too high on real estate, reduced $100; John Gillespie, too high on real estate, reduced $80; Chas. Boyde, too high on real chattels reduced $100; Robt. Stewart, too high on real estate, reduced $60; Samuel Hannah, too high on real estate, sustained; James Crowe, too high on real estate, sustained; Joseph Bearnes, too high on real estate, reduced $100; Elijah Eagle, too high on real estate, sustained; Ed. Brown, too high on real estate, sustained; John Sargent, too high on real estate, reduced $60; John Kelly, too high on real estate, reduced $100; John Price, too high on real estate, reduced $50; James Murray, Sr., raised $50.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that this court adjourn till the 18th of June.

Holland Centre, June 1, '85.

After Court of Revision council organized themselves into committee for general business.

Members all present; Reeve in the chair.

Pathmasters, pound-keepers and fence-viewers were appointed.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that By-law No. 4, for the appointment of pathmasters, fence-viewers and pound-keepers be read 1st, 2nd and 3rd times and engrossed on the minutes.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Shute, that the bill of the trustees of the police village of Chatsworth with regard to holding court in Hall, be paid the same, being ordered by the County Judge; the Clerk to be instructed to notify Sullivan council to pay $5 over to the Treasurer of Holland as ordered by the Judge.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that John Baines get an order for $50 as part salary for assessing.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Deputy-Reeve, that the Clerk notify Mr. Norton to send to the Clerk of the township, all papers and specifications with regard to Bruce's bridge contract before the 13th day of June inst., and if he should have any claims against the council, to put in his bill.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Shute, that the bill of A. Krause, for fixing bridge at Sauble, be paid.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that John Henery be paid the sum of $5 for repairing bridge at Burchell's.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Shute, that Rich. Green get an order for $2.50 for fixing bridge, and that John Cameron get $200 for assisting Green and also overseeing job.

A petition was presented to the council, signed by Dr. Oldham and 19 others, with regard to a grant to repair certain culverts in Chatsworth.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the above petition be laid over till next meeting of council.

CARSON PRICE,
Tp. Clerk.

Honor Roll.

The following is the honor roll of 1st Division Markdale public school:

Class V.—Herby Brown, George Bowes, S. B. Douglas, Herbert Henery.

Class IV., Sr.—John Dundas.

Class IV, Jr.—Ben Coleman, Frank Bryden, Willie Leslie.

Class III.—Hannah Steer, Percilla Dormer, Violet Ford, Ada Reynolds, Jessie Grant, Nellie Wilson.

DRIVE IT AWAY.

Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrofula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

Honor Roll.

The following is the honor roll of S. S. No. 4, Holland, for April and May; the names being arranged in order of merit:

4th Book—Thomas J. Troughton, Maggie C. Farley, Eddie Troughton, Annie Hannah.

3rd Book—Joseph McMullen, Robt. Love, Janie Quinn.

2nd Book, Sr.—Annie Givens, Thos. Farley, Thos. Love.

2nd Book, Jr.—Lena Carr, Lena Woice, Bridget Mathews.

Junior Division—May Garbutt, Annie Minnions, Joseph Woice.

ALMA U. HORTON,
Teacher.

EASILY CAUGHT.

It is very easily to catch cold, but not so easy to cure it unless you use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best remedy for all throat, bronchial and lung troubles, coughs, colds and consumptive tendencies.

Honor Roll.

The following is the May report of S. S. No. 6, Holland:

Class I, Jr.—Ralph Watson, Ellen J. Brown, Peter Pickett.

Class I, Sr.—Edith Walker, Robena Brown, Aggie Stafford.

Part II, Jr.—Mary Lackey, Willie Williams, Willie Smith.

Part II, Sr.—Mary Brown, Nellie Rowe.

2nd Class, Jr.—Gerty Allen, Maggie Lackey, Annie Smith.

2nd Class, Sr.—Emma Brown, Henry McNally, Ettie Walker, Michael Pickett.

3rd Class, Jr.—James Blaney, Edith Moore, Sarah Brown, Arthur Moore, Albert Allen, Emma Ewart.

3rd Class, Sr.—Mary Rowe, George McNeely, Maggie Montgomery, Lizzie Sanderson.

Fourth Class—Albert Walker, Mattie Gillespie, Addie Allen, Fannie Freeborn, Thomas Rowe, John Sargent.

MRS. J. WATSON.

A THROAT CURE.

A cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Group than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to special directions. This is the great household panacea for rheumatism, stiff joints, pain, inflammation, &c.

Sad End.

A WOMAN AND FOUR CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

Special dispatch to the Standard.

Barrie, June 6th.

Mr. Wonch is an industrious man who has lived on the Mill road some time, his wife a kind hearted Irish woman, daughter of J. Leppard, near Markdale, Grey Co., and four children comprised the family.

Mr. Wonch, the husband, had been away working all day, when he returned home, at tea his wife told him that a coat of his that hung up in the room showed signs of fire in the lining and wadding and that she had taken it outside and put the fire out. How the fire came in the coat is a mystery. Mr. Wonch took down the coat and examined it thoroughly, but could discover no signs of fire. Putting it on he went out and fed the pigs and completed the other chores for the night. On his return to the house he again examined the coat, and being satisfied that it was all right, hung it up on a nail. He spent the evening in the house writing; about 10 o'clock the children were put to bed by the mother. The baby, six weeks old, slept with father and mother. Being tired Mr. Wonch soon fell asleep. The next thing he remembers was waking to find the whole room and the bed he was lying on one mass of flames, burning like fury. He jumped up, cried out to his wife and tried to catch hold of her to pull her off the bed, but she seemed to be unconscious. The flames bursting out of the bed, completely enveloped her. Within his grasp he then grabbed the bed-tick and pulled when it parted, the straw burning furiously. The floor gave away and it was a rush for life. Not being able to reach the door he jumped through the window, his face and hands terribly burned, one ear hanging singed, his whiskers burned off. He then ran across the street yelling and waking some neighbors who hurried out, but all too late; the fire burned furiously, nothing could save those left behind. The husband offered them everything, but powerless to save the mother and children. When the morning came and the fire subsided, the remains of the wife and four children were found in the cellar, the flesh being almost completely burned up. The remains of the five were picked up and placed in one coffin. The sad affair has cast a gloom over the town, and Mr. Wonch has the deepest sympathy in his great troubles. Several rumors are afloat as to the origin of the fire, such as smouldering in the coat; but this can never be accounted for. Several townsmen saw the fire, but as it was a mile out they thought it was a log or stump burning and paid no particular attention to it.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

All sufferers from the terrible torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 1

METHODIST CHURCH.

STATIONS ON OWEN SOUND DISTRICT FINAL DRAFT.

OWEN SOUND—Jacob E. Howell, M. A.; Jas. Scott, William B. Danard, Superannuated; Sylvester L. Kerr, Supernumerary.

BROOKHOLM—Robert Godfrey.

WOODFORD—Alex. Thibadeau.

WALTER'S FALLS—Robt. Johnston, Edw. H. West.

CHATSWORTH—Jno. Hart.

WILLIAMSFORD STATION—David Parry.

MARKDALE—Wesley Casson.

FLESHERTON—Walter Ayers.

EUPHRASIA—Thos. Grandy (Markdale).

EUGENIA—David Auld.

DUNDALK—Wm. A. Strongman, M. A., LL. B., Ph. D. John W. Mahood.

PRICEVILLE—Andrew J. Parker.

ALLENFORD—Sol. C. Edmunds, B. D.

HEPWORTH—John S. Corcoran.

KEMBLE—Joseph R. Gibson.

WIARTON—John W. Sanderson.

COLPOY'S BAY—Henry A. Newcombe.

LION'S HEAD—Robert Carson.

TOBERMORY—Philip Sparling, Supernumerary.

CAPE CROKER—Thomas Culbert.

John W. Frizzell, student, Victoria College.

Edward A. Shaw, student, Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal.

J. E. Howell, M. D., *Dist. Supt.*

Wesley Casson, *Financial Sec'y.*

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily, and apply McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c. per box, at Hill Bro's. 1

BREAKING INTO GAOL.—We have often heard of people attempting to break out of gaol, though an attemp to break in is a rarity; but to Governor Miller belongs the honor of conducting such a model establishment that some people are apparently anxious to get into it. Between two and three last Friday morning, Mrs. Macdonald, wife of the turnkey, was aroused by hearing steps on the roof. Getting up she looked out of the window and saw a man on the top of the building, about to decend into the interior courtyard communicating with the gaoler's office and the residence of gaoler and turnkey. Thinking they were prisoners escaping, (for the steps indicated more than one,) she gave the alarm, whereupon they went back over the roof, and made their escape by the gate leading from the roof of the turnkey's house. Mr. Miller at once looked to the prisoners in the cells, but found them all safely locked up. On examining outside the means by which enterance could be obtained soon became apparent. The wall had been scaled by means of a plank, and access once gained to the turnkey's yard the rest was easy. The bold adventurers are supposed to be some who were familiar with the turnkey's house and thought they could make a hall there, even if they had to break into the gaol enclosure to do it. But they didn't find the inmates napping.—O. S. *Times.*

A WIDE SPREAD EVIL.

The great source of consumption and of ugly sores is scrofula in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the entire system and cure scrofula, as well as the more common blood humors.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James G. Russell's

NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,

FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. G. RUSSELL.

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
Strathmairn, P. O., Owner.

142-tf.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE, two good milch cows, one newly calved.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, June 2, '85. 147-3in.

FASHIONABLE POISONING.

Morphine and Ether in the Parisian Club Room and Opera Box.

Would you believe that some persons take pleasure in poisoning themselves simply because their neighbors do it? This is, however, a fact recently affirmed and proved by Dr. Regnard at the Sorbonne. The large audience of the Association Scientifique seemed to be completely dismayed at his revelations. Upon a large table in the amphitheatre were disposed a series of the most brilliant-looking caskets, plated with gold and silver, or perhaps of bronze, or inlaid with pearl. You would think, to see them, that you had a grand display of jewelry laid out before you. Such is not, however, the case. What you see is only an admirable collection of syringes. Some of them are enclosed in elegant cigarette cases, others are contained in charming little reticules, or in smelling-salts flasks. The cases serve to mask the instrument and the little vial which goes with it.

And wherefore these instruments? M. Regnard tells us that these luxurious implements are designed for the pleasure-loving people of Paris, who can no longer find in the theatre, or in gambling, horse racing, and other dissipations, the emotional excitements which they seek for so eagerly. These are the persons who purchase these marvellous caskets, which will at least lend them a temporary elasticity, although they can hardly rejuvenate the used-up brain. The vials contain a solution of morphine, and the syringes are used to inject it beneath the skin. Do you wish to know how a person becomes a morphiomaniac in the world of fashion? He tells his friend that he has tired of his habitual pleasures; that the greatest of them have lost their power to please. The friend replies that he had been in a similar condition. He had found consolation, however, in morphine; the drug has restored his tone and brilliancy. No more than this is necessary to make a morphiomaniac out of a blase man or a nervous woman. But as it is necessary to dissimulate and preserve a sentiment of careless ease in the pursuance of the dread habit, one of the luxurious caskets is purchased. While, therefore, the ordinary syringe used for the purpose may be had for a dollar and a quarter, the fashionable syringes will sometimes realize as high as $70. They are often given as New Year's presents. It is with these instruments, which they always carry with them, that gentlemen at their club or ladies in their opera boxes revive the almost extinguished sensations and sentiments of the past.

Instead of morphine injections some persons inhale ether. People become etheromaniacs for the same reasons that they become morphiomaniacs. It is a vogue, a fantasy, which provokes these abominable intoxications. There are also morphiomaniacs who habituate themselves by degrees to the poison to diminish the violent pains of gastralgia, or facial neuralgia; and we have a whole category of persons who poison themselves simply as a matter of caprice. Dr. Regnard divides morphiomaniacs into two groups—those who poison themselves honestly and those who do so because it is the fashion. The deplorable facility with which it is possible to procure solutions of morphine favors the developement of this new malady among the idle and degenerated beings of high society. Dr. Regnard abused these neuropathic persons in the wittiest way. Nevertheless I recognized several morphiomaniacs in the audience, who applauded the lecturer in the heartiest manner.

An Artificial Sun.

Mr. J. Bourdais has just presented to the Society of Civil Engineers a project that he has been studying, and that concerns the erection of a masonry tower 300 meters (984 feet) in height.

After an examination of the different geometric profiles realizable Mr. Bourdais has adopted the column as being more apt than any other form to satisfy the rules of æsthetics, and also as being the most stable. In fact the highest chimney in the world, that of Saint Rollox, near Glasgow, 433 feet in height, has been submitted to numerous storms without suffering therefrom, and as other chimneys exposed to great wind pressure have never given rise to any accident, it results that a cylindrical form is the one that should be adopted.

In short, Mr. Bourdais' structure would consist of a base 216 feet in height, in which would be established a permanent museum of electricity. Above this would rise a six story column surmounted by a roof forming a promenade and capable of accommodating 2,000 persons. The central granite core, 60 feet in diameter, would be surrounded with an ornamental framework of iron faced with copper. This would be divided into six stories, each containing sixteen rooms, 16 feet in height and 50 feet square, designed for aerotherapic treatments. Patients could come here to find a purity of air that is usually met with only on mountains.

The central core would be hollow, so as to permit of all sorts of scientific experiments being tried. Finally, at the summit would be placed an enormous electric lamp, studied by Messrs. Bourdais and Sebillot that would cast a flood of light over the entire city. This lamp would have an intensity equal to that of 2,000,000 Carcel burners. The lamp would be surmounted by a statue representing the genius of science. This would make the entire structure 1,180 feet high.

"Prisoner, the officer testifies that you were drunk on the street. Common drunks are good for thirty days. Next." "But, your Honor, I am not a common drunkard. I belong to the better classes." "Well, in that case I'll withdraw my former sentence and call it sixty days. Next case."

A REMARKABLE DOG STORY.

A Dog Thrown Overboard at Sea Finds His Master at Castle Garden.

Christian Augenschlager, a German immigrant, who arrived in New York by the steamer "Westphalia" from Hamburg, the other day, met with such a startling surprise when he landed at Castle Garden that he fainted dead away, and it is feared that he will have to be sent back to Germany under the law which prohibits the Commissioners of Emigration from receiving insane immigrants. When Augenschlager went on board the steamer at Hamburg he succeeded in smuggling his favorite dog "Blucher" into the ship. One day the dog escaped the steerage and was found by the cook in the galley helping himself to a large piece of meat. The cook seized and threw him overboard despite his master's tears. It was during the forenoon of Thursday, May 21, that Augenschlager saw his dog thrown overboard. On stepping ashore at Castle Garden, his attention was at once attracted to a dog that lay curled up and trembling on one corner of the dock and which looked remarkably like his lost dog. "Komst du heir, Blucher," said Augenschlager, with a half-stifled voice. The dog responded by creeping up to him. Augenschleger threw up his hands, exclaiming, "Mein Lieber Gott, it is Blucher's ghost," and then swooned. He was cared for by a fellow passenger, as was also the dog, which had manifested no surprise at all on meeting his master under such strange circumstances. The unfortunate immigrant's talk became very wild and incoherent, and it is thought that he will become permanently insane. News of the remarkable occurrence spread rapidly, and finally came to the ears of Ernest Picard, who was a passenger on the French steamer "Normandie," which had arrived a few hours ahead of the "Westphalia." Picard said that on the afternoon of Thursday, May 21, the "Normandie," ran into a whole "school" of icebergs. The weather was foggy and the ship lay too for several hours. While the ship was at a standstill the attention of some of the sailors was attracted to a strange-looking animal in the water, which was taken for a seal brought from the Arctic regions by one of the bergs. The animal swam straight up to the ship's side, and a sailor got down and easily pulled it in. The animal was then found to be a German dog, and, what seemed strangest of all, he had in his paws a beef's liver and lungs, commonly called the "pluck." It was Augenschlager's Blucher and the buoyant "pluck" which he had stolen from the galley of the "Westphalia" had helped him to keep afloat for nearly six hours. The "Normandie," after getting clear of the icebergs, passed the "Westphalia," and Blucher was landed at Castle Garden with the rest of the passengers, in advance of those who came in the steamer from Hamburg. He refused to follow Picard, who had "adopted" him, and remained on the dock as if he expected his old master to arrive in due time.

NOTHING NEW.

Paul Boyton's Joke Antedated Over One Hundred Years.

Paul Boyton's recent prank in placing a dummy torpedo against the British war ship Garnet in New York harbor brings to mind Sergeant Lee's attempt to blow up Lord Howe's flagship, the Eagle, in the same waters in 1776. He used a torpedo boat invented by David Bushnell, afterwards a Captain in the patriot army. It had been tried with success experimentally, and gave promise of being useful in serious warfare. The first opportunity for such use occurred when the British fleet took possession of New York harbor. The Bushnell boat was more like a barrel than a boat. It was of oak, iron-banded and only large enough for one person. When floating upright, the navigator's head was a little above the level of the water. By means of two force pumps worked by the occupant's feet, the vessel could be made to sink or rise in the water by forcing water out or in, and so changing its specific gravity. Its progress horizontally was governed by two revolving paddles in front turned by a crank inside. The torpedo was fastened to the back of the boat by a screw, the release of which set in motion a clock connected with a gun lock and flint. After the predetermined interval of time had elapsed, the clock would strike and ignite the powder.

The torpedo carried by Lee against the Eagle was charged with 150 pounds of powder (some say 130 pounds), and the clock was set to explode the charge in thirty minutes after the torpedo was placed. Lee was towed to the neighborhood of the fleet by a party in whale boats, and then proceeded to attack the fleet alone. He succeeded in reaching the Eagle, a 64 gun ship, undetected, and spent a long time in a vain attempt to fasten the torpedo to her bottom with hooks and screws, a band of iron at the edge of the copper sheathing proving an especially serious obstacle. As daylight approached, he was compelled to leave the fleet and return to the city. Off Governor's Island he was intercepted by a British barge, when, to avoid capture, he exploded his torpedo, escaping from his pursuers during the panic which the explosion excited. If the torpedo had been provided with a strong magnet, the strip of iron which thwarted him would have insured the success of his undertaking, and the use of torpedoes in naval warfare might have been hastened half a century.

Doctor—"Your wife is in a very critical state, and I should recommend you to call in some specialist to consult on the case." Husband—"There, you see, doctor, I was right again! I told my wife long ago she ought to get proper medical advice, but she thought you might get offended!"

A PHANTOM ENGINEER.

Come back from the Grave to Save a Train.

It's only a ghost story. Jim Pace told it one dark night to a little crowd that gathered in the round-house. Jim's a veteran of the rail. He was seventy-two last week, and has pulled a throttle as many times as any living man. "How he used to make old Six walk" is the common expression wherever Jim's name is mentioned in a crowd. He loved the engine better than anything in the world and it nearly broke his honest heart to give her up. Jim never had an accident, but that wasn't his "fault," he always said. "It wasn't me that missed 'em. It wuz ole Six. She wouldn't ever go into the back end of a train o' the blackest night an' all lights out. You couldn't drive her. Couldn't git 'er nigh 'er broken bridge or trestle or washout."

Jim never got any further with his explanation until that night at the round-house when some of the boys begged him to tell them why old Six wouldn't get into trouble.

As I've quit the track, boys," he began, "I don't min' tellin' yer jest why. Reckon y' all know I took to firin' with Dave Griffin, an' all I know about er engine I learnt from him. He was like er father ter me, an when he died I lost the best frien' a lone boy ever had. Lost, did I say? No not lost, but——"

He looked out into the night and the little audience waited for him to finish the sentence. But he went on anew.

"I worked mighty hard an' faithful, but I wuz 'n ole man when they gimme the best engine on the road. You've all heard of ole Six? She's scrap-iron ten year ago. I had run along for er good many years 'thout er accident of any sort an'—y'all know how 't is—had got sorter careless, like. I knowed every rail an' crosstie in the road, to say nothin' of bridges an' trestles an' culverts, an' could shet my eyes an' tell where I wuz by the way ole Six carried herself. Well, one night—it's the darkest night I ever saw; the moon an' stars seemed as if they'd gone out for good an' the black, thick clouds set so close to the earth that yer could feel 'em as yer ploughed through 'em. Head-lights did'nt amount to much them days, nohow, but that night mine didn't do no good at all. Sump'n must've blacked the glass, for I couln't see ten steps ahead of the pilot, an' what dim light ther wus flashed sickly against er solid front uf cloud. By an' by it began to rain. The water came down like the bottom had fell out, an' in less'n five minutes I could hear it roarin' in the ditches alongside the track. The noise it made tearin' through the culverts drowned the rattle er the train. I hope'll never see sech another flood. Lightnin' every minute an' less split the darkness on all sides, an' the thunder boomed 'mong the clouds as if the old earth was explodin' from the inside fires. At every boom the clouds gave down more rain, an' old Six trembled as if she was skeered to go ahead.

"On we went, up hill an' down hill, forty miles an hour an' no stops fur way stations. We climbed the summit at Pinson's an' flashed by like a skeered deer, on down the long grade towards Dyke's Run an' the big trestle. I knowed every stick o' timber in that trestle, I knowed it's the best en the road, an' I wasn't afered to go over it er mile er minute, so I didn't slack up. I leaned back in my seat an' listened to the ragin' storm outside. My fireman had opened the furnace door an' stepped back in the tender for some coal, when suddenly a big white-headed man got between me and the red light of the furnace fire an' leaned over toward the front o' the cab. One long arm reached out, an' takin' hold o' the throttle shut of the steam. The other pulled three long blasts of the whistle, the signal for brakes, an' then before I could say a word the man caught the lever in both hands an' reversed her clean back to the lowest notch. The same long arm again reached the throttle an' pulled her wide open. Ole Six's drivers began to spin around backward an' the train began to slack up. Jumpin' up I made a lunge at the ole man, but instead of hittin' him I fell flat across the cab. I got up an' saw him still standin' there lookin' out ahead. I throwed my arms around him to pull him away, but they passed right through his body an' fell at my side. He turned an' looked at me, an' I saw it was Dave—Dave Griffin, come back from the grave.

When my senses come back the train I was standin' still an' Dave was gone. I nowed there was somethin' wrong ahead so I got out an' walked down the road. A hundred feet away I came to er great gap in the track—the big trestle was gone! The creek was growed to a mighty river roarin,' rushin' and gurglin' over the piles. Boys I didn't feel skeered then, but somehow I couldn't stan' up. My legs felt weak an' give way under me an' I set down on the track in the pourin' rain. I—I didn't go to sleep, I couldn't ha' done that, but my fireman said he had to shake me purty hard to git me up. No, boys, I didn't run ole Six. It's Dave an' me together that's always pulled her through.

The Newspaper.

"Our theory of the newspaper," says Charles Dudley Warner, "is that it is very much what the the public want it and make it and we believe that, as a rule, the tone of a newspaper is higher than that of a majority of its readers. The editor feels inevitably the responsibility of his position, and, no doubt, would often like to make a better newspaper than he does make. But editors (and especially publishers) are human, and many of them have a notion that they must live somehow, and that a little lowering of tone is profitable."

WHEN KHARTOUM FELL.

The Frightful Scenes of Massacre—Women Taken as Slaves.

Two men have arrived in London whose story throws some fresh light on the capture of Khartoum. They were soldiers in Gordon's army, taken at the time and sold as slaves, but who ultimately escaped. Their names are Said Abdullah and Jacoob Mahomet. They say: "Men were slain shrieking for mercy, when mercy was not in the hearts of our savage enemies. Women and children were robbed of their jewels of gold and jewels of silver, of their bracelets, necklaces of precious stones, and carried off to be sold to the Bishareen merchants as slaves.

"Yes, and white women, too—Egyptians and Circassians who wore the burko over their faces, the rabtah and the turbah, and the kurs on their heads—ladies clad in silk and satin gibbehs and saltahs. Mother and daughter alike were dragged off from their homes of comfort. These were widows, wives, and daughters of Egyptian officers, some of whom had been killed with Hicks Pasha; wives and children of Egyptian merchants formerly rich, owning ships and mills gardens and shops. These were sold afterward, some for 340 thaleries or more, some for 250, according to age and good looks. And the poor black women already slaves, and their children, were taken off too. These were sold, too, for a hundred, eighty, or seventy thaleries.

"Their husbands and masters were slain before their eyes; and yet I hear it is said there was no massacre at the taking of Khartoum! They lie who say so, and are in league with Mahomet Achmet. You must not believe all that men coming from Omdurman tell you. Mahomet Achmet Dervishes send you false reports of everything, and you believe them; then they laugh. This fighting and spilling of blood continued till the sun rode high in the sky—red, yet darkened by smoke and dust. There was riot and clamor, hubbub and wrangling over spoil; cursing was heard till the hour of evening prayer.

"But the Muezzin was not called; neither were any prayers offered up to the mosque on that dark day in the annals of Khartoum. The history of those scenes will not be written on its records; for all scrolls and papers and books in the archives were destroyed and scattered.

The Kremlin.

I had heard and read a great deal about the Kremlin, but had no distinct idea of what it was like until I saw it. I had no idea of its vast extent; that within its walls were contained palaces, churches, monastreies, and arsenals. The walls surrounding all these structures are of vast extent, height, and thickness. At frequent intervals are watch-towers of fanciful design, and the battlements are all loopholed for the discharge of missiles. Inside is the Red Square, so called from the thousands of judical murders there committed, and in the centre of it is a group of statuary called "The Prince and Moujik." There are many entrances into the Kremlin, but the principal one is the Redeemer Gate, which is considered a holy place, on account of a certain famous statue which finds lodging in one of its niches. When passing through this portal every one is supposed to take off his hat. The convent of the Ascension is a strange freak of architectural fancy, but beautiful withal. Near it is a place where the holy oil is manufactured, with which all Russian children are baptized. Around the arsenal are hundreds of cannons taken from the French, and there I saw that immense piece of ordnance called the King of Cannon, but which like the King of Bells, also in the Kremlin, is fit for nothing but show. The Ivan tower and the cathedral, with its numberless costly thrones, are both monuments of human skill. It is in this cathedral that the Czars of Russia crown themselves, no other hands than their own being considered fit for the holy office. The palace, which has an unpretentious appearance outside, being coated with stucco, is of great extent. it contains the St. George's Hall and numberless suites of apartments for the guests of royalty. The throne of the Czar was shown to me, and as I stood looking at it I almost trembled as I thought of the undisputed sway, of the limitless power of life and death over a hundred millions of people, which he who had occupied it a few days before held.—John L. Stoddard.

The Sydney Volunteers.

Mr. John Remington, of Sydney, writing to his brother in Manchester in reference to the departure of the Sydney volunteers for the Soudan, mentions the fact that the wives and children of the men were provided for during the absence of the contingent. "The merchants of Sydney," he says, "subscribed eatables and drinkables to the amount of £23,000 for the use of the troops on board ship. A great many of the privates were wearing two or three medals for Egyptian and Indian services. They took on board 250 picked horses. I saw one big fellow amongst them, his wife carrying his rifle and he the baby; he stood 6ft 5½in, and belonged formerly to the first Life Guards. Everyone had their eyes on this trio. The grandest sight the people of Sydney ever saw was the 180,000 people wishing this gallant band God-speed. Balcony windows brought a guinea a seat. Just fancy the Queen's troops going on board with champagne to drink and cigarettes to smoke, free of all expense. One enterprising tobacconist made a donation of 20,000 cigarettes and a ton of mixed tobacco; another 7000 bottles of gingerbeer and lime juice; with all sorts of biscuits, tinned meats and fish. A large American firm gave 4000 cases of tinned salmon.

A QUESTION OF IDENTI

Two Young Men Go to Law to Which Is Which.

The papers in a very strange [case] being prepared by a well-known [lawyer] in Pittsburg. The case is an [action] ejectment, in which the plaintiff [is] B. Metz and the defendant a [man] by the name of Hylebrone, [also] The dispute between the parties [has] ference to a large farm located in the eastern part of the state. The [defendant] in the action has been living on the [farm] for the past five years, and is known [to] the neighbors as Joseph Metz. The [case] is a long one, and adds another [sensation] tion in support of the declaration [that] truth is stranger than fiction. The [story] of the plantiff to his lawyer is as [follows]:

About nine years ago Joseph Metz, a Teuton, residing in the southern part of Germany, decided to emigrate to America. In the summer of 1875 he, with his wife Catharine and his five sturdy children started for the United States. From the sale of his real estate he realized about $30,000, and with this sum he was able to buy a well-tilled farm with a comfortable dwelling in the eastern part of the state, and still have a nest amount of cash on sides. He lived on the farm for five years, but finally the desire to die in his native land took such a hold on him that he and his wife made a deed of the farm to the supposed eldest son, the present occupant, and returned to Germany. The wife and the four younger children accompanied him. With the remaining money in his possession he bought a farm in the vicinity of his old home, which at his death, which occurred about a year ago, he bequeathed to the younger members of the family. The strangest part of this narrative transpired after his return to Germany. It appeared that at the time young Metz, the present occupant of the farm, was born there lived in the vicinity of Metz's home a woman by the name of Mrs. Hylebrone. She was employed at various times as nurse in Metz's household, and was present at the time young Metz was born. This woman made some startling disclosures to the old man Metz just before her death, which in substance were as follows:

At the time of the birth of the child she also had an infant son, and although she was very poor she desired that her son should be raised in affluence. As she had the entire control of young Metz she one night shortly after the infant's birth substituted her own child and reared young Metz to raise. The fraud was never discovered this, and young Hylebrone grew up to manhood as Joseph Metz. She said that she always regretted the act, but was afraid to tell the truth. The real Metz has always been known as her son. The scenes at the father's death-bed when these facts were brought out were affecting in the extreme. The father refused at first to believe the woman's statement and to recognize the young man as his son, but finally, by the cumstantial evidence, the truth of the woman's statement dawned upon him, and he received his newly-found son. The revelation was as unexpected to the son as it was to the father.

A few days later Mr. Metz died, and after waiting a short time in the old country the son came to Pittsburg to commence proceedings against the possessor of the estate in America. He claims that he can eject the present occupant, as the deed was made to Joseph Metz, and has the facts in his possession to prove that he is the party intended. Hylebrone was naturally very much surprised when the foregoing statement was made to him. He refused to believe it, and declares that there is a conspiracy to defraud him of his rights. His mother is also in the case, having left Germany in company with Metz. She says that she is very sorry for what she has done, and it will be her constant work for the remainder of her existence to bring matters out right. When the case comes to trial it will probably be one of the most sensational ones ever tried in this state. Mrs. Hylebrone, the author of the deception, is a good-looking German woman, and appears to be about 40 years of age. She says her only desire in doing what was to benefit her child, and that she did not realize at the time the terrible wrong she was committing against the latter. The farm is worth $25,000, as it is in fine condition. Metz is married, but has no children.

A Sly Old Rat.

Two or three mornings ago one of the citizens missed five of his young chickens. Lifting a board near the abode of the chickens, he scared a large rat away. He found the missing chickens dead and partially eaten. He found, also, a nest of thirteen active, healthy little rats, only a day or two old. He took them away determined that they should not grow up to kill his chickens. He disposed of five of them by feeding them to the cat, and saved the rest for some purpose, he did not know for what. He happened to be speaking of the matter to a friend, and the latter suggested that if he put the little rats into a box and put them into the trap the old rat would find them and come after them, and if the trap were not baited he could capture the old rat, and thus destroy the family. He thought that a good idea and tried it. The next morning he found the trap sprung, but the old rat therein. He rushed to the trap, satisfied with the result of his experiment. The old rat saw him coming, and, putting forth extra efforts, succeeded in escaping from the trap. Then she looked for the little ones, thinking she would set the trap again in the same place when he discovered that the old rat had carefully removed the little ones to a place of safety before running any risk herself and now had gone to join them.

A QUESTION OF [illegible]

Two Young Men Go to Law to Decide [illegible]
Which Is Which.

The papers in a very strange case [illegible] being prepared by a well-known lawyer in Pittsburg. The case is an action of ejectment, in which the plaintiff is John [illegible]. Metz and the defendant a young man by the name of Hylebrone, also known as [illegible]. The dispute between the parties is in reference to a large farm located in the eastern part of the state. The defendant in the action has been living on the farm for the past five years, and is known among the neighbors as Joseph Metz. The case is a long one, and adds another illustration in support of the declaration that truth is stranger than fiction. The story of the plaintiff to his lawyer is as follows:

About nine years ago Joseph Metz, a [illegible] button, residing in the southern part of Germany, decided to emigrate to America. In the summer of 1875 he, with his wife Catharine and his five sturdy boys, started for the United States. From the sale of his real estate he realized about $30,000, and with this sum he was able to buy a well-tilled farm with a comfortable dwelling in the eastern part of the state, and still have a neat amount of cash left. He lived on the farm for five years, when finally the desire to die in his native land took such a hold on him that in the spring of 1880 he and his wife made a deed of the farm to the supposed eldest son, the present occupant, and returned to Germany. Here he died, and the four younger children accompanied him. With the remaining cash in possession he bought a farm in the vicinity of his old home, which at his death occurred about a year ago, when he bequeathed to the younger members of the family. The strangest part of this matter transpired after his return to Germany. It appeared that at the time young Metz, the present occupant of the farm, was born he lived in the vicinity of Metz's place with a woman by the name of Mrs. Hylebrone, who was employed at various times in the Metz household, and was present at the time young Metz was born. The woman made some startling disclosures to the old man Metz just before his death, which in substance were about as follows:

At the time of the birth of the child also had an infant son, and although [illegible] was very poor she desired that her child should be raised in affluence. As the entire control of young Metz was in one night shortly after the infant had substituted her own child and took young Metz to raise. The farmer discovered this, and young Hylebrone grew up to manhood as Joseph Metz. She said that she always regretted the act, but was afraid to tell the truth. The real Metz has always been known as her son. The scenes at the mother's death-bed when these facts were brought out were affecting in the extreme. The father refused at first to believe the woman's statement and to recognize the young man as his son, but finally, by substantial evidence, the truth of the statement dawned upon him, and he received his newly-found son. The revelation was as unexpected to the son as to the father.

A few days later Mr. Metz died, after waiting a short time in the old country the son came to Pittsburg to commence proceedings against the possessor of the estate in America. He claims the right to eject the present occupant, as he was made to Joseph Metz, and that the facts in his possession to prove he is the party intended. Hylebrone is naturally very much surprised with the foregoing statement was made to him, and refused to believe it, and declares that it is a conspiracy to defraud him of his rights.

His mother is also in the city. She left Germany in company with [illegible]. She says that she is very sorry that she has done, and it will be her life for the remainder of her existence to get matters out right. When the case comes to trial it will probably be one of the most sensational ones ever tried in the city. Mrs. Hylebrone, the author of the [illegible]tion, is a good-looking German woman and appears to be about 40 years of age. She says her only desire in doing [illegible] is to benefit her child, and that she did not realize at the time the terrible wrong she was committing against the boy. The farm is worth $25,000, as it is in good [illegible]. Metz is married, but has no children.

A Sly Old Rat.

For three mornings ago one of [illegible] missed five of his young chickens. [illegible] a board near the abode of the [illegible] he scared a large rat away, and the missing chickens dead and partly eaten. He found, also, a nest of active, healthy little rats, only [illegible] two old. He took them away, and [illegible]ned that they should not grow to be his chickens. He disposed of four by feeding them to the cat, and the rest for some purpose, he knew for what. He happened to tell of the matter to a friend, who suggested that if he put the rats into a box and put them into a [illegible] old rat would find them and come [illegible]em, and if the trap were not [illegible] he could capture the old rat, and destroy the family. He thought good idea and tried it. The [illegible] he found the trap sprung and a rat therein. He rushed to the [illegible]dafied with the result of his [illegible]t. The old rat saw him coming, [illegible]ting forth extra efforts, succeeded [illegible]ing from the trap. Then for the little ones, thinking [illegible] the trap again in the same [illegible] discovered that the old rat had removed the little ones to a place [illegible] before running any risk had gone to join them.

The Old Mill.

From the brow of the hill I look
Through a lattice of boughs and leaves
At the old gray mill, with its gambrel roof,
And the moss on its rotting eaves.
And the clatter that jars its walls,
And the rushing water's sounds;
I see the black flats rise and fall
As the wheel goes slowly round.

I was there often when I was young,
With my sweetheart the miller's girl,
I walked with Nellie, the miller's girl,
And waited my turn at the door.
While she to and her ringlets brown,
Arranged and chatted so free.
I see, might stop or the wheel might go—
It was all the same to me.

Twenty years since last I stood
On the spot where I stand to-day,
Nellie is wed and the miller is dead,
The mill and I are gray.
And all we fall in or run and wreck,
Or form one of toil are found,
The race and the stream flows,
And the wheel move, slowly round.

AVENGED:

CALM AFTER STORM.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED.)

Frenchman's eyes roll upward in [illegible] ecstasy; and he answers with [illegible] prompt itude—

[illegible] is the dream of my life, madame, [illegible]ation that alone excuses my speaking [illegible] the young person before I had conversed [illegible] you."

[illegible] Smerdon listens with a pang of [illegible] With what an ideal lover fate has [illegible]ed that chit of a Cressida! she [illegible]; when would her stolid British [illegible]chieve such a bow or turn such a [illegible] as that!

Harriet, though a little relieved, is [illegible] means so unqualified in her ad[illegible]on.

[illegible] is dreadfully theatrical; but I [illegible] that's owing to his nationality, [illegible] cannot help it," is her mental [illegible]t; then she says aloud, with a [illegible] of the old scholastic severity—"It [illegible] very wrong and very ungentlemanly [illegible] we will not say any more of that."

[illegible]hank you, madame," the young [illegible]murmurs penitently; and, if the [illegible] gleams between the thick black [illegible] is rather mocking than remorseful, [illegible]actually hidden in a gracefully sub[illegible] bow.

[illegible]n I suppose you will have no ob[illegible] to marry her when my sister mar[illegible]. Osborne—that is to say, in three [illegible]m the present time?"

[illegible]ndies the dark handsome face [illegible] but can read there only undis[illegible]y; and, seeing that, she draws [illegible] breath of relief.

[illegible]y well, Monsieur St. Just," she [illegible]rending a large lean hand, which [illegible]ess and bows over, but does not [illegible]e offer to kiss. "I apologise for [illegible]ciences, and thank you for the [illegible]forward answers that have lifted [illegible]t from my mind. One question [illegible]nd I will call Cressida. Are you [illegible]nt able to support a wife?"

[illegible]sieur St. Just's frank smile and [illegible]shrug are as candidly conciliatory [illegible]are modest.

[illegible]Mamoselle Cressida has not been [illegible]in luxury," he says pleasantly. [illegible]all not shrine her like a princess, [illegible]all keep her from want. I have [illegible]t connections, and as many les[illegible] I choose to give. *Ca suffit, n'est-ce [illegible]lame?"*

[illegible]tainly,' says Miss Smerdon; and [illegible]cloud clears from her wrinkled [illegible]th the words, "And now, Mon[illegible] Just, I have a piece of news for [illegible] When Mrs. Leigh, Cressida's [illegible] died, she left in my hands seven [illegible] pounds, which sum was to be [illegible] the child's board and education. [illegible] spend it; and she would, of [illegible]e penniless now, but that Mr. [illegible]—"

[illegible]long and short of it is," John in[illegible]gruffly, "that, having brought [illegible]child from a baby, Miss Smerdon [illegible]n attached to her, and, as she [illegible]er sees her again, she makes her [illegible] present of her mother's little [illegible]—that's all. And, that being [illegible]ed, there's no need to make any [illegible]s about it."

[illegible]nal looker-on would have credit[illegible]ru qie red-faced man with the [illegible]generosity that really moves him; [illegible] the fine mask of Isidore suggests [illegible]e of the selfish elation he feels. [illegible]ite enough enamoured of Cressi[illegible]cate girlish beauty to take her [illegible] a dower; but the "few hun[illegible]s" which he now hears for the [illegible]e are an inestimable addition to [illegible]ms: and, even while in a few [illegible] well-chosen words he thanks [illegible] and madame for their generosi[illegible]thinking how gaily he and his [illegible]nglish wife will dissipate those [illegible]ndreds in the joyous honeymoon [illegible]some

[illegible]hen Cressida is duly summoned, [illegible]es down with paler cheeks than [illegible]kes to see, and lovely, startled [illegible] seem to dread everything they [illegible]. She even shrinks from Isi[illegible]brace, when at last the lovers are [illegible]; and when, in ardent and af[illegible]e terms, he unfolds his plans to [illegible] stares at him for a moment in [illegible]nder, then breaks into a sudden [illegible]ring passion of childish tears.

[illegible]ot so soon, Monsieur—Isidore, [illegible]she cries. "They cannot mean [illegible]uld do such a dreadful—I mean [illegible]emn thing, in such a hurry."

[illegible]moment Isidore's handsome face [illegible]most ugly as he stands looking at [illegible]n bent golden head; but the [illegible]t distorts it passes in a second; [illegible]oes not lift her head, she only [illegible]nd the voice that pleads and ar[illegible]ngerous in its persuasive sweet[illegible]

[illegible] and eloquently he places the [illegible]fore her—shows her how utter[illegible]n the world she will be when [illegible]e Smerdon have left England for their antipodean home; then, as a contrast, how he will love and cherish and worship her; how she will grow in beauty and happiness and make the very joy of his exiled life.

The girl cannot resist such tender flattery; little by little, she yields, until at last, with a quick blush, a frightened upward glance and a long-drawn breath that is half sob, half sigh, she falters forth the "Yes" for which her ardent lover pleads—the "Yes" that seals her doom.

"Heaven bless you, my child!" Miss Smerdon says a little later, clasping the girl with real emotion. "You have made me almost happy!"

And, after that, Cressida can say nothing of her own foolish, childest fears.

CHAPTER IV.

"Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder!"

It is all over now, and Harriet Smerdon draws a deep breath of relief. She feels as though a world's weight had been suddenly rolled from her shoulders, and she could rejoice in some great new freedom.

The past three weeks has been a busy time for her, but she regrets none of its work and none of its worry, as she stands in the full glow of the July sunshine that streams through the painted window of the church, and bathes the kneeling figures on the altar-steps in a warm rosy light—"two bridegrooms and two brides."

With the loss of that heavy burden of responsibility a long dormant sense of humour wakens in Harriet Smerdon's breast, and she smiles at the contrast of the two couples present. By Julia's desire, she and Cressida are dressed exactly alike, though neither wears the satin and orangeflowers proper to the occasion—a gray travelling-dress and hat, a knot of white flowers at the throat, that is all; and Julia is fully convinced that they look like twin sisters as they bow their heads for the nuptial benediction.

"It is a pity John is such an old frump!" she said reflectively, as she drew on her long daintily-tinted gloves and took a final survey of her own trim figure before departing for the church. "Of course he is the best old fellow in the world, and I love him dearly; but he has no idea of making the best of himself, and will be such a dreadful contrast to that handsome Isidore. Whereas I"—Miss Julia drew up her tiny figure, poising on the pointed tips of her French-gray boots, and smiled at the small person reflected in the mirror with ingenuous admiration. "Really, Harriet, would not any one think that Cressida and I were twins?"

Miss Smerdon, working against time at the moment, had left the words unanswered, and hardly heeded them then; but they come back to her now, and, gazing at the two faces under the soft droop of the long ostrich feathers, she mentally decides that Cressida looks fresher and fairer than ever, with the new solemnity that the sacred rite has brought to the lovely eyes and sweet sensitive lips, while poor Julia's face, with its self-conscious smile of antiquated coquetry, is only more wizened, pinched, and wan.

"Yet she has the better husband," she thinks, a little uncomfortably; for, do what she will, she cannot argue down the vague distrust with which the brilliant Frenchman inspires her, unjust as she honestly believes it to be. "John Osborne is a man in a thousand, and Julia has drawn a prize of which she does not dimly guess the worth. I wish my poor little Cressida had been as lucky, that she too had found an honest high-minded Englishman. Ah, there it is!" she breaks off with a forced laugh, unreasonably glad of an excuse to mock at her own forebodings. "It is a case of national prejudice, after all. I am a bigoted Briton, and cannot believe the men of any country equal to those of my own."

Certainly there is little to complain of in Isidore's conduct to-day. His dark eyes glow with tenderness and pride as they rest on the fair blushing face beside him, and he thanks Miss Smerdon for the priceless treasure she has confided to his charge in such well-turned phrases as John Osborne could assuredly never muster; but, even as she smiles hopefully, and assures herself that all is for the best, there is a lurking uneasiness in her thoughts that makes the wedding-cake bitter, and dims the sparkle of the champagne.

When the modest wedding-breakfast is over, John Osborne takes the brilliant bridegroom aside, and, in his own ponderous kindly fashion, bestows upon him the promised cheque and a word or two of well-meant advice.

"You will be kind to her, my boy," he finishes, a little awkwardly, shaking the slender hand with unconscious energy. "Miss Smerdon tells me she's as good a girl as ever lived, and she is a little unhappy about leaving her."

Isidore, who has taken the cheque with discreetly veiled eagerness and the advice with delicately accentuated respect, now gives the required promise with rapturous fervour.

"Her life shall be all sunshine," he begins, kissing his slender finger-tips in homage to the absent Cressida. But John, who is nothing if not practical, interrupts him with a short laugh.

"No life can be that, my lad," he says not unkindly, for he thinks the rhapsodical speech the honest outcome of a young lover's enthusiasm; "don't bring any cloud to overshadow or storms to wreck it yourself—and shelter her with your love in all the troubles Heaven may send her—that is all Cressida's best friends will ask of you, and so much, as an honest man, you are bound to do—and now—that's all I have to say."

"Quite enough too, *mon vieux*, since the *rôle* of '*pere noble*' hardly suits your proportions," thinks the much-amused Isidore, though his face is composed to a look of deeply-moved interest; then they return to the room in which all the women are assembled, in which Cressida is bidding her life-long friends—her only friends—"good-bye."

She cries like a child over that parting, and Harriet Smerdon crushes down her own remorseful sorrow that the girl's first glimpse of her new life may not be all dimmed and blurred with tears. True, tears are permissible on a wedding day—Julia herself will shed a few orthodox drops presently; but it is a real tempest of grief that shakes this girl's slender frame. It almost seems as though some sudden foreboding seized her, as she clings round Miss Smerdon's neck in a passionate farewell.

"Heaven bless you, child, and good-bye," the latter says hurriedly, as John's heavy tread and Isidore's lighter foot-fall are heard in the hall. "Write to me if—if anything is wrong; you shall have our Australian address. Be happy, child—or you will lay a heavy burden upon me!"

"Here is your husband, Cressida," Miss Julia's voice breaks in sharply. Julia is rather indignant that Cressida's figure should be thrust so prominently into the foreground on her wedding-day. Cressida raises her tear-wet face, with a rather scared look, and the rest of the farewells are got through without further break-down

The carriage that is to take the young pair to the railway-station is at the door now, and Monsieur St. Just hurries his bride into it with a frank boyish impatience that brings a smile to John Osborne's face, a smile that lingers there when he returns to the house, a smile his sister-in-law finds infinitely reassuring.

"You think he will be kind to her, John? You think I shall not have to repent this day's work?" she asks with an eager anxiety that touches the soft warm heart that rough exterior hides.

"My dear Harriet, he will be a brute if he is anything else," Mr. Osborne says kindly. "I think they are facing the world with as fair a prospect of happiness as most young couples; the rest we must leave to Heaven. And now," he adds, ending the solemn pause with a faintly humorous smile, "don't let one bride and bridegroom absorb all your interest—you have still to dispose of Julia and me."

Miss Smerdon awakens from her reverie with a start. Yes, luckily for her, she has plenty of work to do. In one week from this day she will be on board the P. and O steamer, her back turned for ever on the old world, in which she has known so much of work and pain, in which her youth and middle life have passed wearily away—her face set steadily towards the new, wherein her latter days are to be spent in something like contentment and peace. In one week! She can hardly realise it! There is so much to do still, and she must do it alone, for John and Julia must perforce be allowed one honeymoon week at a fashionable watering-place.

John, indeed, to whom it is always easier to be useful than sentimental, would far rather spend his time cording boxes and writing labels, running errands and consulting time-tables and shipping-lists, than throwing pebbles into the sea and drawing cruel but involuntary comparisons between the pretty sentimental Julia of his youthful recollection and the faded affected Julia of existent fact—John would gladly have relinquished this supplementary journey; but Mrs. Osborne, who thinks her honors have been more than sufficiently clipped, asserts her right here, and of course has her way.

At last however it is all over; the school, as a school, ceases to be; the furniture is all sold, the last personal possession has been carted away; Beech House Academy stands empty and desolate, and Mr. and Mrs. Osborne are steaming away as fast as the good ship *Adelaide* can bear them to their new home beneath the Southern Cross.

A week or ten days passes, and Beech House remains unvisited of men. By-and-by the owner will put in a number of painters and paper-hangers and noisy workmen of every kind; then he will advertise "this desirable scholastic residence" in half-a dozen newspapers, and then, perhaps, some one will come forward and take possession of it, and new lives will be lived out in the shadow of the red-brick walls, even as the old have been. But, in the meantime, the room in which Rosamond Leigh closed her world-weary eyes—in which Cressida spent her earliest conscious days, is darkened and empty; the garden in which she met her lover is deserted, the flowers bloom and wither, the fruit ripens and drops unheeded on to the grass.

At last, while the owner is still absent on his summer holiday, and the reign of the workmen is yet to be, there comes a visitor to the empty house—a lady whose carriage drives slowly up and down the dusty suburban road—whose servants make anxious inquiries as to the whereabouts of the academy—a lady whose handsome proud face bears visible marks of disappointment when she hears that the school is closed and the Misses Smerdon have left, and when a glance at the palpably empty house confirms the story.

"Is there no one who can give me information?" she asks imperatively of the neighbor's servant, who stares in open admiration at the carriage and servants, at the rich satin of her questioner's dress, and the costly lace that wraps the slender upright figure and crowns the soft silvery white hair.

"Yes mum," the girl says dubiously, "there's the woman at the chandler's shop round the corner—Jamieson's you know. She's got the key, and shows the house, and in course you can question her; but, bless you, she can tell you no more than I—just about the two weddings—that's all!"

With the civility that thinly veils her impatience, the lady thanks her informant and drives on.

"Jamieson's" is easily found—a low-built old-fashioned shop, in which every moderate wish of the human heart is to be gratified, judging from the varied stock of goods its rather dingy windows display.

Mrs. Jamieson makes her appearance—a little sharp-faced red-nosed woman—who, with many bobs and curtseys to the owner of the splendid equipage and wearer of the handsome dress, submits herself willingly for cross-examination.

Yes, she knows Beech House; would the lady like to see it? Oh, it was a pretty house—a pity to see it lying empty like that? They should all miss the Misses Smerdon's school. Did she know the girls by sight? Oh, yes; they mostly bought their sweets here!—with a proud propriatorial glance at the sticky jars and cases—healthy, rosy, happy lasses they were too, who did a credit to their board and to any school. The Misses Smerdons were very particular, but very nice ladies—at least, the eldest was; the one that was married seemed rather silly.

So far Mrs. Jamieson—who is a born gossip and thoroughly enjoys the interview, more especially as it keeps that glorious carriage captive at her door—has rambled on uninterruptedly; but at the last phrase the lady looks up sharply.

"The one who was married?" she repeats, "I understood there were two brides?"

"So there were, ma'am, but only one Miss Smerdon. I was in the church and saw it all, though it wasn't much of a wedding. Miss Julia looked very well, though a little pinched and old-like. But the young lady, Miss Leigh—oh"—Mrs. Jamieson rolls her eyes in an ecstatic admiration she has no words to express—"she was lovely, and for all her gray dress and hat, the very picture of a bride!"

But the lady pays no heed to her ecstasies; her delicately-tinted face whitens a little, and the slender gray-gloved hand tightens on the rail of the chair.

"Miss—what?" she repeats in an oddly startled tone, "I did not quite catch the name."

"Miss Leigh—L-e-i-g-h the woman answers glibly; her Christian name was such a funny one too—Cressida!—I never heard the like of it before. My daughter tells me she has seen it in a play—and so she may, but it didn't sound Christian-like in a church. I thought it as outlandish and foreign as the bridegroom's—every bit!"

"She—Cressida—this Cressida Leigh has married a foreigner, then?"

"Oh, dear, yes, ma'am—the French teacher at Miss Smerdon's, a handsome black-eyed young fellow—almost a boy, as you may say; they looked but boy and girl beside the other couple! After the wedding, they all went off to Australia together. Perhaps they mean to set up a school there," Mrs. Jamieson finishes, entering the larger field of meditative speculation as she finds her facts begin to fail.

"Ah!" but that the pale aristocratic face is so haughtily unmoved, Mrs. Jamieson would think that long-drawn breath a sigh of bitterest disappointment.

The lady thanks her for her information, however, and makes some careless purchase with such unruffled calm that the good woman laughs at herself for her half-formed suspicion as she stands in the shop doorway, shading her dazzled eyes from the hot afternoon sun, watching the carriage bowl smoothly down the dusty road, till it vanishes from her sight.

"All the same, I believe she took some interest in that Miss Leigh," she says, as she goes back to her prosaic daily duties with a haunting fancy that she, Mary Anne Jamieson, has been upon the very brink of an adventure.

And assuredly her suspicions would be strengthened could she pierce the carriage panelling, and see the proud woman who sits there with locked hands and white quivering lips—the woman who whispers brokenly, while the slow painful tears drop heavily from her eyes, those saddest words that human lips can utter—

"Too late, too late! Oh, Rosamond my child, forgive me! Eustace, how will you bear my news?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Electrical Curiosities.

"Among the interesting articles that we sell," said a dealer in telegraphic and electrical supplies, "is an improved counting machine. It is a very useful appliance for superintendents, telegraph inspectors, and others connected with telegraph construction and repair work. It is a curious instrument and is about the size and shape of a watch. Carried in the hand a single pressure upon a spring that it contains, records one and so on up to 1,000. It is used for keeping tally of any kind, such as counting poles, broken insulation, making inspection tallies of materials, etc.

"A curious name to an important little article is the anti hum. The multiplication of telegraph lines and their connection with buildings of all kinds, has made a demand for stopping the humming noise. The principal of the instrument is simple. An ordinary shackle of galvanized iron is provided with a washer or cushion or soft rubber, which, when connected, takes the strain off the wire, stopping its vibration, which is the cause of the noise. A loop of wire around the instrument conveys the current. An instrument of peculiar interest is an electro-mechanical tower-bell striker. It is adapted to strike by electrical connection large bells of from five hundred to ten thousand pounds weight. It will operate with a light battery power, and all that is required in connection with it is a simple key or press-button and battery. It is used for fire-alarm purposes in connection with the telephone exchanges. As in many cases the telephone is used for sending fire alarms, the operator can with this apparatus give the public alarm on any near tower bell by the simple use of his press-buttons.

"An electric apparatus for blasting is something novel to the general public, although it has been in use some time. It is a magneto-electric instrument of small size and weighs only about sixteen pounds. It occupied considerably less than one-half a cubic foot of space. It has a magnet of the horseshoe character, of iron, wound about with coils of insulated copper wire; between the poles of the magnet there is fitted to revolve an armature of cylindrical construction, carrying in its body other insulated wire coiled longitudinally as to the cylinder. The rapid revolution of the armature by suitable means generates and sustains in the machine an accumulative current of voltaic electricity of great power, which at the moment of its maximum intensity is practically switched off to the outside current in which are the fuses, and in the interior of each fuse the ignition is accomplished instantly. It is a machine of similar description that was used in blasting at Hell Gate when Gen. Newton's little daughter pressed the button that set the apparatus in motion by which thousands of tons of rock were displaced.

Horses in War.

The only two great nations which contain enough horses within their borders to meet all the exigencies of war or of peace are, unquestionably, Russia and the United States, says the London Telegraph. In his "Summer Tour in Russia," published in 1882, Mr. Antonio Gallenga tells us that the unwieldy empire under the domain of the great white czar "covers one-sixth of the habitual globe, while its population hardly exceeds that of Austria and Germany its two nearest neighbors, combined." Mr. Gallenga adds that the Rev. Henry Lansdell, in a journey of five months from the Thames to the mouth of the Amoor, went over two thousand six hundred miles by rail, 5,700 miles by steamboat, and 3,000 miles by the aid of horses—or about eleven thousand three hundred miles altogether, almost in a straight line. This amazing empire, sparsely occupied by human beings when its prodigous bulk is borne in mind, boasts possession of more horses than any other nation on the face of the globe. Gen. Sir Robert Wilson, who was British commissioner at the headquarters of the Russian army during the Moscow campaign in 1812, tells us that no troops in the world are better mounted or can defend ground better than the Russian regulars. "Their artillery," he adds "is so well horsed, and so nimbly and handily worked, that it bowls over all irregularities of surface with an ease, lightness, and velocity which gives it a great superiority. The vivacity and alertness of their cavalry, and the unquailing steadiness of their infantry make it pleasure to command them in extremest difficulties, for, as in the case of a British soldier, the most unbounded confidence may be reposed—to use a sailor's expression—in their answer to the helm in every stress of situation and under the greatest trials. From the same source we learn that the first Napoleon had witnessed with admiration the unyielding valor of the Russian soldiery under circumstances the most unpropitious for its display, and had recognized qualities and propensities which would render Russian armies, when properly organized, pre-eminent in the field. "He had become acquainted with no less resolute character of the Russian peasantry, and had found nothing wanting wh the art and discipline might not supply for the construction of a military force on the most extensive, efficient and economical basis." At that time the Russian soldier's pay was not more than 12 shillings a year, and his only ration in time of peace was water and rye bread baked like biscuit. Behind the army stands an enormous territory, with a reserve of horses—a considerable proportion of them, it is true not more than ponies—numbering from thirteen to fourteen million head. There is no more fatal error than that which arises from underrating an enemy's strength—an error which the history of the past show that, of all others, the country is the most apt to commit. Turning to the United States, we find that not less than eleven million head of excellent horses are contained at this moment in the broad limits of the union, a stock upon which in combination with the equine resources of the dominion o Canada, it is probable that the war department of this country will have to draw largely in the event of a protracted war with such a power as that wielded by Russia.

The Dahomey Girl's Ferocity.

The Amazons of Dahomey are slowly but surely acquiring a better reputation. It has been customary to look upon those ladies as bloodthirsty creatures rather fond of killing men and anything but nice ornaments for a drawing-room. It now appears that they are merely an ornamental body-guard for the King, that they never go to war, while, as for the killing anybody, the dear girls would never think of it. A recent traveler in Dahomey says: "Imagine sixty young women, strong and slender, who without losing any of their womanliness, present a decidedly warlike appearance. Their uniform is picturesque, and the armament consists of combined dancing and singing, sham fights and military evolution, all of which are performed with exactitude and elegance." It is to be hoped that this direct testimony of a man who has met them will re-establish the Dahomey Amazon in public confidence and prevent further allusion to her as affording proof that ladies are entitled to ballots as representing possible bayonets. This proof can be secured somewhere, no doubt but not in Dahomey. The Dahomey girl is flexile and fair, not ferocious.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

FOR SALE.

200 acres of land on easy terms, being Lot 10, con. 12, Holland township; 60 acres cleared, balance splendid timber; log house and barn; well watered with never failing spring creek. For terms, apply to E. MAJOR, Port Perry, Ont., 241-50

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets,

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1241y

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

W. H. RUTLEDGE.

EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

ACRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS.

Farmers will save money by buying their Agricultural Implements from

Legate & Carson,

—AGENTS FOR—

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton.
A. McGILL, Chatsworth.
BRANTFORD BINDER.
MANN'S BROADCAST SEEDER AND HARROW COMBINED.
Wisner's Spring Tooth Harrow.

SHOW ROOM—Kay's old stand, opposite the STANDARD printing office.

J. H. CARSON. T. LEGATE.

Also agents for the Walker Patent Rack

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers.
—USE—
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail, - - - -	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe, - - - -	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News, - - - -	Toronto.
Daily World - - - - - - - -	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist, - - - -	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate, - - - - -	Monthly.

☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.



J. J. IRWIN,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

☞ CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.
" "	61 "	39 " "
" "	60 "	38 " "
" "	59 "	37 " "
" "	58 "	36 " "
" "	57 "	35 " "

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orange- Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
ville. Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.**

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

DIAN PACIFIC R. R.
VEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

fect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

ONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
..Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
e Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
.....	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
rd	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
d.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

NS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
d.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
d.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
.....	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
.....	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
.....	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
rive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
nction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



T. ASKIN,
RKDALE,
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—All kinds of—
RE FRAMING
ne on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



RT S. RAE,
LOR,
lham Street.
KDALE.

OL TRUSTEES.
is manufacturing an ex-
assortment of
Furniture.
OOL SEATS and DESKS,
SKS, etc., of the latest
pproved pattern. Highly
chool Trustees and Teach-
comfort and compactness,
n assortment of Farm and
lways on hand. Send for
worth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

YARD'S
TORAL
LSAM.
the permanent cure of
Throat, Asthma, Croup,
h, Bronchitis, and
ng Affections.
satisfaction.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 249. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 18, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

BLE WATCHES.

OD TIMEKEEPERS.

uine Waltham, Elgin and
pringfield Movements.

es Key and Stem Wind
ers now on hand.

ss Watches $9.50 to $16,

uitable for teachers, being close
timers.

Watch Cases,

2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open
ace. Waltham Screw Bezzil.

DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.

tock of Roll-plate Chains and Seals.

ge of Weddinz and Gem Rings,

ets, Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,

, etc Gents' Cuff and Collar But-

ocks, Musical Instruments, Violin

Best line Fishing Tackle in town.

Meridan Co. Silver Plate
at and Hollow Ware.

ATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY DONE
ods and Work Warranted to be
as Represented.

all and see my stock how complete
d get my close quotations e're you

E RELIABLE JEWELLER,

A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

al and Other Items.

ms in these columns intended to benefit
ividual or Society will be charged ten
nts line for the first insertion and five
nts line each subsequent insertion.

AY, 19th, is Shelburne's civic

TREAL had a $150,000 fire
eek.

K notes always on hand at the
RD office.

WILSON BENSON will leave on a
Ireland shortly.

HALL of the Dundalk *Herald*
s a call on Saturday.

W. K. FLESHER is now visit-
ends at Parry Sound.

name of Charleston station
en changed to Caledon.

NDALE cheese factory is turning
boxes of cheese per day.

ILTON suffered by fire last Satur-
the amount of $200,000.

County Council meets in Owen
on the 23rd inst. at 7 p. m.

SWORTH will celebrate Domin-
, and give a concert at night.

SION court will hold its next
s in Markdale on the 19th inst.

S. McLEOD of Bruce Mines
visiting friends in this vicinity.

Nails, Hinges, Glass, Putty, &c,
Walker Bro's, and save money.

S. J. COLEMAN left on Thursday
t friends at Sault Ste Marie,

first-class shingles and lumber
W. J. Rowe, Barrhead
146-4w

and Mrs. Cunningham are
g their daughter, Mrs. H. D.

office stools, Whatnots, Hat &
rella stands go to Grant & Co.,
dale.

PERS Fall Assizes will com-
e in Orangeville on the 12th
er.

IVED at Montgomery's Bakery
rts of new Candies, Lemons and
es.

J. F. SPROULE, Winnipeg, will
t thanks for renewal of subscrip-
or 1885.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Flooring, Sash, Doors, Frames and Moulding, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MRS. MARY RUTLEDGE, Atcheson, Kan., will accept thanks for Atcheson and St. Louis papers.

For Newel Posts. Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Statute labor is the order of the day this week in Markdale, Mill St. and sidewalk is tipsy turvy.

A GOOD top buggy, nearly new, for sale, or trade for a horse. Apply to Walker Bro's, Markdale.

D. R. Ellis, 9th line Euphrasia, has 100 bushels Early Rose and Beauty of Hebron potatoes for sale.

ANOTHER lot Check Lawns the newest and handsomest goods in Markdale, at McFarland's.

LARGE Envelopes suitable for mailing cabinet photos kept for sale by Jas. Hamilton, photographer.

REV. J. WARD and Mr. A. Turner are this week attending the synod of Huron Diocese at London.

NATIONAL PILLS are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co.x

A NUMBER of wounded volunteers passed through on Monday per steamboat express train, also the corpse of two.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

WE had a friendly call last week from Mr. J. G. Blyth of the Chatsworth *News* formerly of the Markdale *Expositor*.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipthrie, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

ORANGEVILLE woolen mills have changed hands and is now in full blast with Mr. F. A. Clarry as proprietor.

ARMSTRONG BRO'S. of this village are going into the manufacture of cheese boxes. They have orders now in for 11,000 boxes.

USE PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP for Prickly Heat. Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

IT is said that lovesickness checks the growth of young people. We don't believe it. They increase in sighs all the time.

MR. WILSON BENSON of this village, informed us that in one hour and a half last Friday, he caught 111 trout. Who can beat that?

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

OWING to our staff going to Toronto on the excursion, Wednesday, we publish on Tuesday evening this week instead of Thursday morning.

MISS WHITE of St. Vincent has been visiting at the residence of Mr. Reynolds for the past two weeks. She returned home last Saturday.

AT the meeting of the grand council of C. O. O. F. in Toronto last week Mr. Douglass of Owen Sound was elected Deputy Grand Master.

Express Wagons, Walking Sticks, Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Fishing Tackles, &c., splendid new stock at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

ALL parties indebted to me by note or book account will oblige by settling the same at once as I am going to Ireland and need the money. Wilson Benson.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

THE semi-annual meeting of Artemesia District L. O. L. was held in Markdale last Saturday. They decided to celebrate the coming 13th at Flesherton.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

IF our village has ceased to celebrate the Queen's Birthday, or Dominion day, how would it do to take up the 4th of July: Be either Canadians or Americans.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

BROKEN ARM.—A little girl, daughter of Mr. John Sanderson, of Melancthon, fell from the hay loft on Tuesday and broke her arm above the elbow.—*Free Press.*

FEVER colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

OVER eight thousand lbs of milk were received at the cheese factory last Saturday. The average for the week would be nearly 8.000 lbs per day.—*Dundalk Herald.*

PARTIES who contemplate going to the Old Country should see Mr. Cæsar, Station Agent at Markdale, he being an agent for two of the best companies can give best rates obtainable.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

OF the thirty-eight members of the Wellington county council there are two preachers. No other council in the province can make such a showing. —*Mt. Forest Representative.*

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

NOTICE.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are hereby notified to settle the same not later than the 1st July, at my old business stand or my residence, Mill Street, Markdale. W. H. Rutledge.

A FULL line of samples of the Atlantic Publishing Co's advertising cards, comprising over four hundred designs, at this office. We have secured the agency for this district. Call and see them.

SOME elderly maiden about town don't like us because we occasionally call them old maids. That's no sign we don't like them. Why, our own wife would be an old maid if she weren't married.

GARDEN PARTY.—The L. A. Association of the Markdale Presbyterian Church intend holding their first garden party at the residence of Mr. Thomas Murray on the evening of the 23rd inst. Admission 15 cents.

100 Men's Felt Hats, half price, from 25 cents; 500 Gents' Summer Scarfs 5 cents; 10 dozen Men's Braces 25 cents, worth 40 cents; 790 yards Cashmere Twill Dress Goods, 20 cts., all at McFarland's.

THE illustrations in the *Farmers' Advocate* for June is, in our opinion, ahead of anything in previous numbers. This able and independent farmers' journal richly deserves the support of all progressive agriculturists.

THE Flesherton *Advance* is four years old and bids fair to live and flourish. There are but few better local journals; it is crisp, newsy and comes to hand neat and clean. We wish Mr. Fawcett continued success.

MESSRS. W. McCullough, G. R. Middleton, W. H. Steinhoff and J. Gibbons were out on a fishing excursion on Saturday last in the direction of Stayner, and brought home about 300 lbs. of fish. Good, for one day's fishing.—Dundalk *Herald.*

BREWSTER'S LAKE.—Mr. Jno Large, of Shelburne, has leased Brewster's Lake two and one half miles from Singhampton, for a term of twelve years. Mr. Large intends fitting up tents and making it a summer resort.—*Free Press.*

MR. THOS. WILLISCROFT of Williamsford is agent for the Massey Manufacturing Co. agricultural implements. We believe Mr. Williscroft is a thoroughly reliable man, and for the machinery turned out by the above Co. they are second to none. See Mr. W.'s advt. in this paper.

W. J. MCFARLAND pays cash down for his goods. He goes to the fountain head, buys nothing but clean, fresh goods. He purchases so largely that he makes it in the interest of the manufacturers to sell him cheaply, and he is contented to take very small profits and make enormously large sales.

AWAY FOR A VISIT.—Mr. H. J. Middaugh and wife left for Indiana this week, on a visit to relations there. The hotel will be just as well conducted as ever, during their absence, as it is under the able management of Mr. Archie Butter, who is deservedly a general favorite.—*Durham Chronicle.*

WE had an interview with three reliable men last week, one had been to Collingwood another via Owen Sound to Allenford and a third through Chesley and across the township of Brant, and in none of their travels does the crops equal in appearance those of the district surrounding Markdale.

MOVING.—Mr. Cliff & Sons, started their engine at their new woolen factory in Durham. The engine was found to work very satisfactorily, and this week we expect to hear the hum of the carding machine in full operation.—*Grey Review.* The above engine was turned out of Moffat Bro's foundry Markdale, recently.

NEW CHEESE FACTORY.—Singhampton now boasts of a well appointed cheese factory, with nearly 150 patrons on the books. W. R. Anderson & Co. have just supplied them with a complete outfit of steam fittings, cheese presses, curd mill, tin fittings and milk cans of the most approved pattern.—*Collingwood Bulletin.*

PIC-NIC.—The ninth annual pic-nic under the auspices of the R. C. Churchs' Congregations of Priceville and Glenelg, will be held at the Irish Lake, on Thursday, 25th June. The usual athletic games will be competed for and prizes awarded. Refreshments served on the grounds at 12 o'clock. Music provided by Parks Bro's.

NEW R. C. CHURCH.—The site on Third street, given by Mr. Thos. Long for a new Catholic Church and parsonage, is now being prepared for the erection of the latter. Mr. John Long will give the new parsonage to the church, at an estimated cost of $2,800, and this will secure to the congregation in Collingwood what has long been a desideratum, the presence of a resident priest.—*Collingwood Bulletin.*

SOMETHING WRONG.—We are informed, that a certain vacant lot, 1-5th of an acre near the station on Mill street is assessed for $500, while McFarland's elevator and stave factory is put down for $600. One property worth say $300 and the other that many thousand. If this is correct (and we have no doubt it is) it's time to appoint an assessor who has common sense, or integrity.

CORRECTION.—The following portion of Holland Council minutes re Court of Revision reported last week should read *real* in every place where personal appears. "John Murray too high on personal property, reduced $100; T. G. & B., too high on personal property, reduced $1720; Michael Matthews, too high on personal property, reduced $50; James Lyons, too high on personal property, reduced $100; Frank McCann, too high on personal property reduced $100; Wm. Hamilton, too high on, personal property, reduced $200; Daniel Blaney, too high on personal property, reduced $150."

SUNDAY TRAINS.—During the past three Sabbaths an extensive freight traffic has been done on this line of railway. We were in hopes the first time this Sabbath desecration occurred that it was a case of necessity or emergency and that it would end there, but now that is becoming the rule, it is time a stop was put to it. We hope the authorities will take the matter up and deal with it with a firm hand.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS—W H Rutledge has sold his butcher business to R. Burnside who is now in possession. Mr. Rutledge has not fully recovered his recent illness (inflamation of the lungs) and his physician strongly advised him to give up business and rest for a season hence the above sale. Mr. Burnside is well and favorably know in the same business having followed it here during the past year up to a few months ago.

An excellent whitewash for fences and buildings is made as follows: Slack half a bushel of fresh lime in a barrel with boiling water and cover it meanwhile to keep in the heat. Afterward strain through a fine sieve and add the following: Seven pounds of salt dissolved in hot water, three pounds ground rice boiled to a thin paste, one half pound of Spanish whiting, one pound of clean glue which has been dissolved in water and boiled; finally, five gallons of hot water, and stir well. Keep it covered a few days. When used it should be made and kept hot. One pint covers a square yard. For a dark brown color add burned umber.

A THUNDER storm passed this way last Monday during which the Glenelg agricultural hall was struck with lightning; several holes were made in the roof and one end of the building slightly damaged; the door was torn off and a portion of the door frame torn asunder when the fluid entered the ground beside the steps. The hall has been occupied as a barracks by the Salvation Army for some time, and some insinuated that this fact is sufficient reason for it being struck by lightning, while others say "how fortunate it was that the hall was occupied for such a good purpose, as it might otherwise have been a complete ruin."

WASTED IN LAW.—A Mount Forest paper gives the result of law proceedings over the insolvent estate in that Town. It says:—At last the affairs of the estate of Thos. Swan of Mount Forest has been wound up. The Trustee Mr. A. Lamont, has issued a printed statement declaring the dividend of 6 cents on the dollar. After the long course of legal war over the estate there is $628.22 to divide among 74 creditors. The foolishness of humanity is clearly displayed in this matter, as the total receipts from the estate were in the first place $7751.08. Instead of the creditors agreeing to divide this amount recourse to law was had which together with other expenses has only left the small sum stated.

WE have received the eleventh number of *The Canadian Pictoral and Illustrated War News*: A Royal Grenadier's Chance for the Victoria Cross: Views at Qu'Apelle, N. W. T., from sketches by Mr. R. B. Urmston; Camp Denison, Humboldt, N. W. T., from sketches by Trooper E. Kershaw, G. G. B. G.; Sketches from Battleford, by Lieut. Wadmore, I. S. C.; The 62nd Batt. (St. John Fusileers) called out for service in the Northwest, crossing the Market Square *en route* for the Intercolonial Railway Station, from a sketch by Mr. John E. Miles. Also A fine Two Page Supplement, being a splendid portrait for framing, of Major-General Middleton, C. B., commanding the Militia Forces of the Dominion, from the latest photograph by Topley, of Ottawa. The paper sells at 15 cents per copy, obtainable from local booksellers and from the office of publication.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S Carbolic Cerate is invaluable for Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bro's. 2

A LONG DRIFT.

Floating Scoria From the Java Eruption.

The following interesting account of ashes and pumice from the volcanic eruption on the island of Java in 1883, found afloat at sea in January last, is furnished from the log of the Antelope of Boston:

From the 14th to the 15th of January, betwen latitudes 1 degree and 4 degrees south, and longitudes 83 degrees and 84 degrees east, we passed through quantities of pumice-stone and ashes. At times the sea appeared to be literally covered by it. The large pieces were heavily weighted with marine growths, and many pieces appeared to be on the point of sinking.

We picked up a small quantity of it, and among it found a small and very peculiar shaped fish, somewhat resembling a turbot. We may mention that a large number of fish similar to the one we caught and a fish resembling an alewive, also lots of small crabs, were among the pumice, and they all appeared to be busily engaged swimming from piece to piece eating barnacles, etc.

The pumice is, no doubt, part of that thrown up by the terrible eruption which occurred in Java Aug. 25 to 28 1883, and, therefore, has been afloat some 500 days. We were surprised to find it in this particular position, and more surprised to find any of it afloat at all after such a lapse of time.

About the 28th of September last the sea beach of Natal, south west Africa, was covered by pumice, cast ashore by the sea. The pumice must have begun its journey about the 28th of August, 1883, and in 397 days it had drifted—taking Java as its point of departure—a distance of 4,400 miles, or 11 geographical miles per day.

This is certainly a most instructive illustration of the westerly current we always expect when crossing the Indian ocean toward the Cape of Good Hope.

But how did the pumice reach the position in which we found it in such quantities.

We can only form conjectures as to the probable course it took. The equatorial current, which originally started this large quantity of pumice and ashes and landed part of it on the African coast, runs from Java in one large body, to about latitude 18 degrees south longitude 70 degrees east; here it divides into two branches one flowing southwest, and the other west-northwest, toward Madagascar. So say the writers on ocean currents.

Ships which arrived at Bombay during last August and September, and passed east of Madagascar, report large fields of pumice off of this island; this comprises one part of our conjecture. The current proceeding to the northwest and reaching to the north point of Madagascar again divides itself, one branch entering the Mozambique channel and running to the southwest; the other, continuing its course to the northwest eventually strikes the African shore to the northward of Zanzibar, and is turned off to the northward, and again, after having been whirled around, and held in bondage as it were, for a time by conflicting currents and the changing monsoons, part of it is carried to the position in which we found it in such quantities by the easterly currents which prevail about the equator during the northwest monsoon; and hear it will again be held by changeable currents until eventually it becomes sufficiently weighted by marine growths and sinks to the bottom.

Part of the large field of pumice, which originally started from Java, will no doubt be carried to the southward of Agulhas bank, off the Cape of Good Hope where the currents are very strong, and turning sharply from the southwest to the southward and southeast, will reach the well know easterly drift, which flows all the year round, and is so favorable to ships bound to Australia when they are south of 40 degrees latitude, and eventually be landed on the coasts of Australia and New Zealand. Thus in the end many thousands of miles will separate what was once a portion of Java.

I may mention that we passed small quantities of it in the South Atlantic. The last we saw of it was when we were about 500 miles to the northwestward of the Cape of Good Hope.

A Captive King.

The authorities of the Maritime Hospital at Brest have, at the present moment, under their guardianship a king, recently brought to France as a prisoner of war. His realms are situated near Porto Novo, on the west coast of Africa; and while wandering about his dominions King Humbo, quite oblivious of his oath of fidelity, incited his subjects to rebel against the French, when their Marine Infantry were recently landed in Senegal.

He was slightly wounded by the French soldiers, and being captured, was shipped off to France in very depressed spirits. Although treated with every consideration in the Brest Hospital, this sable-skinned monarch declines, it is said, to take a cheerful view of life, and appears to be pining after freedom. He can converse with no one, there being nobody who understands his language, so he is obliged to make known his wants by signs. When requested, on his arrival the first night, to undress before going to bed, he very energetically refused to do so, and ever since he persists in keeping his clothes on night and day. King Humbo seems to have conceived a strong attachment for the doctor of the ward in which he is placed; and, now that he is becoming convalescent, he evinces his attachment by diligently brushing that gentleman's clothes whenever he gets an opportunity of making himself useful in this manner. It is not intended to detain the captive monarch in France. When quite recovered from his wound he will be restored to his faithful subjects.

Business Enterprise.

After the discovery of gold in California in 1848, says the Overland, and before any communication was had with American or European commercial ports, the demand for supplies of almost every kind became often oppressive. There were no railways, no telegraph, no steamships by which communication could be made; no intimation when any ship would approach the coast, yet it was of the utmost importance to the merchant that he obtain the earliest opportunity to board an incoming vessel, and make such purchases as would in a measure forestall the efforts of his rivals.

For this purpose each of several trading houses kept in constant readiness a good boat and a set of oarsmen, with which to meet any craft that came into the harbor, and secure the first chance.

In the front rank of these competing houses were those of C. L. Ross and of Howard and Mellus.

One day, a shout was heard:

"A brig is coming in!"

In a moment Howard had the rudder-lines of his boat, and Ross those of his, and every oarsman sprung his "ash" to the utmost. It was about three miles to the brig, and the race was closely contested. Ross was only a hundred yards ahead, when he grasped the ropes and sprang over the bulwarks.

The captain stood at the rail and Ross accosted him in his peculiarly rapid manner,—

"Got any red woollen shirts?"

"Yes," said the captain, "a hundred dozen."

Without asking a single question as to the further contents of the vessel, Ross said,—

"What will you take for your entire cargo—every-thing in the ship?"

"A hundred per cent. advance on the New York invoice."

"It is done," said Ross, as he handed the skipper a hundred dollars; "and this binds the bargain."

As the captain received the money, Howard reached the deck.

There were no red woolen skirts in the country, and every miner must have a pair, even if they cost him a hundred dollars—and Ross knew it.

Don't do it. Do not wait.
If suffering from pain, but go at once to the nearest drug store and buy a sample bottle of Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure Never fails to give immediate relief. Nerviline is endorsed by medical men everywhere. Don't wait a single hour without trying Nerviline. The best medicine in the world to keep in the house in an emergency. Ten and 25 cents a bottle.

A love letter may be said to be a writ of attachment.

Young Men! Read This.
The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Volatic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

No possessions are good, but by the good use we make of them; without which wealth, power, friends and servants do but help to make our lives more unhappy.

Important
When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage, Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Be courageous and noble-minded; our own heart and not other men's opinions of us, forms our true honor.

What is Catarrh?
Catarrh is a muco puurulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: Morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxœmea, from the retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the seeds of the germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat, up to the eustachian tubes, causing deafness, burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness; usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

Many attempts have been made to discover a cure for this distressing disease by the use of inhalements and other ingenious devices, but none of these treatments can do a particle of good until the parasites are either destroyed or removed from the mucous tissue.

Some time since a well known physician of forty years standing, after much experience, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease, whether standing for one year or for forty years. Those who may be suffering from the above disease should, without delay, communicate with the business manager of MESSRS. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King Street West, Toronto, and get full particulars and treatise free by enclosing stamp.—*Mail (Canada.)*

Notwithstanding the statement that figures never lie, calves are often false.

The experience of the manufacturers of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco is a valuable lesson in political economy. Previous to their commencing that brand, the tobacco made of the finest Virginia leaf was always held at fancy prices, and put up in some fancy style of manufacture It was thought that only the rich would buy such tobacco, and at the old prices none but the rich could buy it. The makers of the "Myrtle Navy" resolved to strip the manufacture of the tobacco of all its fancy costs and put their profit at so low a rate that no competitor could possibly undersell them with the same quality of article. From the very first until now their rate of profit has been a uniform percentage upon the cost. It is their enormous sales which make their low rate of profit a satisfactory one in the aggregate, and also gives them their firm hold upon the market. Their success is an excellent lesson for manufacturers to study over.

The Morning Dress.

It is said that a lady's standing in society can easily be determined by her dress at the breakfast-table; an expensive, showy costume indicating that the wearer has not yet learned the proprieties. But no one need be afraid of being called "shoddy" if her loveliness is as apparent by daylight as at the hops. Perfect beauty is never the attendant of disease; above all, of those diseases peculiar to women, and which find a ready cure in Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

A strict belief in fate is the worst of slavery, imposing upon our needs an everlasting lord or tyrant, whom we are to stand in awe of night and day.

> Above all other earthly ills
> I hate the big old-fashioned pills;
> By slow degrees they downward wend.
> And often pause, or upward tend;
> With such discomfort are they fraught.
> Their good effects amount to naught.
> Now, Dr. Pierce prepares a pill
> That just exactly fills the bill—
> A Pellet, rather, that is all—
> A Pleasant Purgative. and *small*,
> Just try them as you feel their need,
> You'll find that I speak truth, indeed.

Life in all its various phases is made up of receiving and bestowing, and he who fancies he can do without either loses more than half of life's power and happiness.

The "old reliable"—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Freshman: "May I have the pleasure?" Miss Society: "Oui." "What does 'we' mean?" "O U and I."

The Sweet Singer of Michigan
Tells no story that finds as responsive an echo in all hearts as the comforting and assuring words given in the short extract below. Speaking of one of the painful realities of life—i.e.,—an aching corn, Mr. C. Cronk of Dowagic, Michigan, adds testimony to the marvelous results attending the use of that great corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—"I have tried it to my entire satisfaction, and, though not in my line of business, would like to keep it in stock." Beware of substitutes and imitations. Sold by druggists and country merchants.

A. P. 232

FARMS FOR SALE.—All kinds.—Send for list. JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, On

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale, two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

FOR SALE—Six farms in Nottawsega and Sunnidale, with or without crops. Apply to LAIDLAW & NICOL, Stayner, or J. D. LAIDLAW, Toronto.

"CRESOLINE!!"
The Royal English Horse and Cattle Liniament, and wash for Domestic Animals just introduced from England, where it has been in use over 12 years. Cures all skin diseases, heal's cuts, bruises, and sprains. Cures mange on dogs, and when used in the bath, (about a teaspoonfu to a bath) positively destroys fleas, lice, and all insects on dogs, poultry and other animals. Bottles 25c 50c. and $1 each Circulars free; write for them. NES & CO., 759 Craig St., Montreal. Agents wanted everywhere. Good inducements to good men. Apply at once for terms and particulars.

F. E. DIXON & CO
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
LEATHER BELTING,
King Street, East, Toronto.
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton!
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

WATER
STAR AUGUR
$20 Per Day
WELL BORING
has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or horse-power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.
68 Mary Street, Hamilton, Canada.

VALUABLE SECRET AND RECIPE
For a treatment for catarrh, hoarseness, bronchitis, sore throat, etc. Being both local and constitutional, this treatment always effects quick and permanent cures of even the worst cases. Catarrh causes half of the cases of consumption, and thus carries off yearly thousands of victims: it is folly to neglect it in the face of this fact. If you are a sufferer send for this treatment, and be cured—surely—safely, and quickly. The medicines are cheap, and can be prepared by any person, or at any drug store. I am unable to sell it as a patent medicine, as it keeps only two months. The three recipes with full and complete instructions for self-treatment sent free for $1. Cure guaranteed, or money refunded. Address.
J. R. ALLAN,
31 CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

Dominion Line of Steamship
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from QUEBEC.

Montreal, 6th June	Sarnia, 27th June
Brooklyn, 20th "	Toronto, 4th July

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $35, steerage as lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships,
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B., Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Proprietor Boston Montreal.

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FRONT ST. EAST
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TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER

SEND FOR CIRCULAR AND STATE REQUIREMENTS
NORTHEY & Co. TORONTO, ONT
STEAM PUMPS, FIRE PUMPS
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J. L. JONES, ENGRAVER, TORONTO

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Giving valuable information to intending purchasers of lands and houses.
R. W. PRITTIE & CO.,
Real Estate Agents, Commissioners, Valuators, Trustees, and Financial Agents. ROOM C., ARCADE Yonge Street, Toronto.
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LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY
INCORPORATED A.D. 1855.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL	$3,000,000
PAID UP CAPITAL	2,200,000
RESERVE FUND	1,100,000
TOTAL ASSETS	8,600,000

OFFICE:—Coy's Bldgs. Toronto St., Toronto.
STRAIGHT LOANS,
OR CREDIT FONCIER PLAN.
The Company has a large amount of money to lend on Real Estate securities at the lowest current rate of interest repayable either in one sum or by instalments as may be desired by the borrower.
Applications may be made direct to the undersigned by letter or otherwise, or to the local representatives of the Company throughout Ontario. As the Company always has funds on hand no delay need be expected. Expenses reduced to minimum.
Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

J. & J. TAYLOR,
TORONTO SAFE WORKS.
ESTABLISHED 1855
MANUFACTURERS OF FIRE AND
BURGLAR PROOF SAFES
STEEL VAULTS, VAULT DOORS, COMBINATION BANK LOCKS,
Prison Locks, and all kinds of Fire and Burglar Proof Securities.
Patentees and sole manufacturers of Fire-proof Safes, with Non-Conducting Steel Flange Doors, which have been demonstrated by actual tests to be the best fire-resisting safes now made. A number of Second-hand Fire-proof Safes now in stock at low prices—also Five Second-hand Burglar-proof Safes, suitable for Private Bankers or Jewellers.
FACTORY AND SALESROOM,
117 & 119 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO.

LADIES
PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Sealed particulars 2 cts.
Wilcox Specific Medicine Co., Philadelphia. Pa.

STEEL STAMPS
STENCILS I. C. FELL & CO. BRANDS
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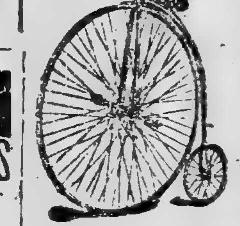
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bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?



Country storekeepers and others Handling and Packing Butter will find it to their advantage to use the
CELEBRATED WALKER BUTTER WORKER.
Special sizes for use of farmers. Price list and circulars sent on application to
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41 to 47 ST. LAWRENCE MARKET, TORONTO.

CUT THIS OUT
The New Co-Operative
Sewing Machine
—IS THE—
BEST IN THE MARKET
NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE
Latest Improved Attachments
Agents price for similar machine
Our price only $25 each.
Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photograph and samples of sewing.
Machines guaranteed for three years and on trial.
Any lady wanting a machine will do well to write
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22 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON

CAUTION
Each Plug of the
MYRTLE NAVY
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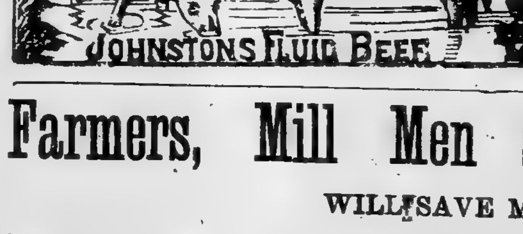


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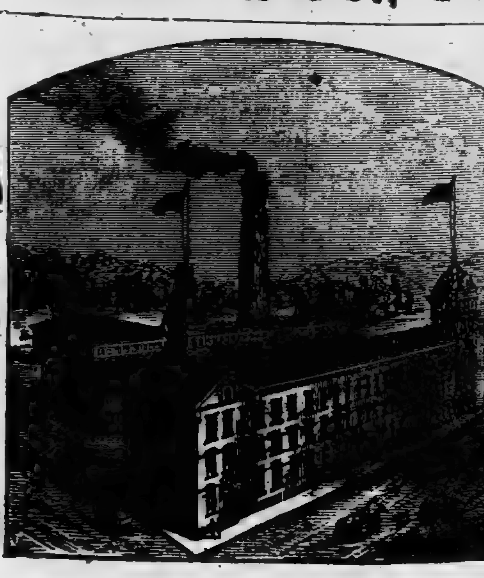
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INTERESTING ...

The Revue Bibliogra... in Paraguay a tribe o... has been discovered, ... of eight years was ... a foot long.

In a recent English wo... Blake, M. D., on the ... writer finds it necessar... emphasis, upon the ... ol and no patent medic...

A writer in the British ... that if the infection ... gely spread by drinkin... vestigators say, the safe ... is to drink distilled wat...

A New Hampshire wo... ving a good property ... at it should all be expen... r burial lot, and so a ... onument and a statue bro... ll embellish a little coun...

According to the Ameri... hybrid has been formed ... mmon and the "Darwin ... e southern part of South ... believed that the new ... subject to the rot or ot... rasitic fungi.

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Mrs. Ohm, who profess... vils and perform other fe... garded as superhuman, ... keton, Ind., and is regul... persons who believe the ... e influence of a malign s... een enabled to amass a s...

They are about to rival A... on in the number and v... rinks. The list for Lond... udes corpse revivers, flash... l-a-ba-gaun, flip-flap, gin a... ripe, locomotive, heap of ... z, rattlesnake, ladies' blus... d sherry blush.

A Cincinnati furniture ex... Orleans discovered a man f... whittling a handsome maho... to see what the wood w... ther, who had fitted up a ... nest specimens of his art, ... o find an old lady eating ... f fried chicken seated in o... pholstered chairs. "Wha... ood for if it ain't to set d... emarked.

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A law proposed in Illinois ... by the Trades and Labor As... with the problem of convic... object is to devise means by ... victs can be kept employed ... der-selling the products of fr... so reducing the wages of the ... The bill enacts that the prod... labor shall not be sold at less ... rates; that not over ten per ... convicts shall be employed ... ticular industry, and that a ... centage of the revenue shall ... for the support of the convi...

The London Times recen... the black houses of the na... Scotch islands of Skye and ... Islands as confined, dark, an... A Highlander in answer w... journal that he passed his e... one of these primitive dwelli... and that their ventilation, alth... is good, and the inhalation ... smoke, with which the at... charged, protects the lungs fr... tion and other parasitic ge... In proof he cites the staten... Morgan of Manchester that ... landers enjoy a singular imm... phthisis, which is to be ascri... to the inhalation of the peat ... the antiseptic ingredients con... in—the tar, the creosote, and ... ogether with various volati... resins, black unctous peat ... in these substances. Dr. Mo... remarks that any exemption ... of consumption which these ... enjoy is only so long as the... their smoky huts.

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INTERESTING ITEMS.

The Revue Bibliographique reports that in Paraguay a tribe of Indians with tails has been discovered. A Guaycuyos child of eight years was captured with a tail a foot long.

In a recent English work, by Sophia Jex-Blake, M. D., on the care of infants, the writer finds it necessary to insist, with great emphasis, upon the rule of "No alcohol and no patent medicines."

A writer in the British Medical Journal says that if the infection of cholera is as largely spread by drinking water as the investigators say, the safe way of avoiding it is to drink distilled water.

A New Hampshire woman who died leaving a good property directed by will that it should all be expended in adorning her burial lot, and so a costly marble monument and a statue brought from Italy will embellish a little country graveyard.

According to the American Naturalist, a hybrid has been formed between the common and the "Darwin" potato, from the southern part of South America. It is believed that the new potato will not be subject to the rot or other attacks of parasitic fungi.

A Russian illustrated paper represents a number of young women seated at a table, each examining meat for trichinæ. It is stated that women make efficient microscopists. Last year they thus examined 30,650 carcasses. The deseased meat is at once destroyed.

A California physician claims, in the Indian Medical Journal that the bruised pulp of eucalyptus leaves, which he had been in the habit of applying to his very bald head for the cure of headache, had brought out a new and abundant crop of hair.

Mrs. Ohm, who professes to cast out devils and perform other feats commonly regarded as superhuman, resides near Laketon, Ind., and is regularly consulted by persons who believe themselves under the influence of a malign spirit. She has been enabled to amass a snug fortune.

They are about to rival America in London in the number and variety of their drinks. The list for London season includes corpse revivers, flash of lightning, al-a-ba-gaun, flip-flap, gin and tansy, black stripe, locomotive, heap of comfort, gin fizz, rattlesnake, ladies' blush, stone fence, and sherry blush.

A Cincinnati furniture exhibitor at New Orleans discovered a man from Arkansas whittling a handsome mahogany cabinet—"to see what the wood was like." Another, who had fitted up a room with the finest specimens of his art, was horrified to find an old lady eating her luncheon of fried chicken seated in one of his satin upholstered chairs. "What's the cheer good for if it ain't to set down in?" she remarked.

A snake, nine feet long and about seven inches in diameter at the thickest part, was found on a farm near Starrica Susquehanna county, Pa., this week helpless from gorging a young lamb, and was killed with a fence stake. The reptile is described as having a peculiar flat head with a circle of short stiff hair around the neck, brown in color, with bands of red about its body at intervals of a few inches.

A colored clergyman who had been put on trial before a jury in Darien, Ga., for some offence, was brought in not guilty, the other day. The defendant said: "Read that again." "Not guilty," was repeated. With a spring he bounded into the air, giving vent to religious ejaculations. The colored women, who crowded the court room, set up a hallelujah chorus, in which the preacher joined, and the Judge had to sit still and let them have it out.

It is eighteen years since Nilsson has been heard on the boards of a French opera house. Managers there will not pay the prices which the stars of opera can get in New York and London. They set their faces against the system, and strive more for good average execution than for the glitter and glamor of one part opera. Patti, too, goes elsewhere, and gets in one week half as much as she could earn in the Paris opera in a whole twelvemonth.

A law proposed in Illinois, and favored by the Trades and Labor Assembly, deals with the problem of convict labor. Its object is to devise means by which convicts can be kept employed without underselling the products of free labor, and so reducing the wages of the free laborer. The bill enacts that the products of prison labor shall not be sold at less than market rates; that not over ten per cent. of the convicts shall be employed on any particular industry, and that a certain percentage of the revenue shall be set aside for the support of the convict's family.

The London Times recently spoke of the black houses of the natives on the Scotch islands of Skye and the Western Islands as confined, dark, and unhealthy. A Highlander in answer writes to that journal that he passed his early years in one of these primitive dwellings or huts, and that their ventilation, although draughty is good, and the inhalation of the peat smoke, with which the atmosphere is charged, protects the lungs from consumption and other parasitic germ diseases. In proof he cites the statement of Dr. Morgan of Manchester that these Highlanders enjoy a singular immunity from phthisis, which is to be ascribed, chiefly, to the inhalation of the peat smoke, and the aniteptic ingredients contained therein—the tar, the creosote, and the tannin, together with various volatile oils and resins, black unctous peat being rich in these substances. Dr. Morgan further remarks that any exemption from attacks of consumption which these Highlanders enjoy is only so long as they reside in their smoky huts.

Ancient Shoemakers.

Rude drawings are seen on the walls of Thebes (B. C. 1405) of shoemakers performing their tasks, showing the trade to be extremely ancient as well as eminently respectable; and we read in Homer of princes manufacturing their own shoes. They have been made of various materials—hides, flax, silk, cloth, wood, iron, silver and gold—and in great variety of shape, plain and ornamental. Among the Jews they were made of leather, linen and wood. Soldiers made them out of brass and iron, tied with thongs. To put off the shoes was an act of veneration The Asiatics and Egyptians wore shoes made out of the bark of the papyrus.

Among the Greeks the shoe generally reaches the mid-leg, like that we now call "boots." Ladies, as a mark of distinction, wore sandals—a sort of loose shoe something like the modern slipper.

The Roman shoes were of two kinds—calceus, which covered the whole foot, and soela, which covered only the sole, and was fastened with thongs. Ladies of rank wore white and sometimes red shoes; other women wore black.

In the ninth and tenth centuries the greatest prince of Europe wore wooden shoes or wooden soles instead fastened with leather thongs.

In the eleventh century the upper part of the shoe was made of leather and the sole of wood. The Saxons wore shoes, or soch, with thongs.

In the year 1090, in the reign of William Rufus, the great dandy Robert was called "the hornet," because he wore shoes with long points, stuffed, turned up and twisted like horns.

Shoes of this kind became fashionable, and the toes continued to increase in length, until in the time of Richard II., in 1390, they had attained such an enormous extent as to be fastened to the garter by a chain of silver or gold. The clergy declared vehemently against this extravagance; but the fashion continued, even for several centuries.

In the year 1463 Parliament passed an act prohibiting shoes with pikes more than two inches in length, under penalty to maker and wearer, and those who did not comply were declared excommunicated.

Even at a late period shoes were twice the length of the foot, or so long as to "prevent them from kneeling in devotion at God's house."

Shoes in their present form came into use in the year 1633.

"TOUGHS"

Mrs. R. Hill, of Lee County, has a chicken which has no feathers on it, being perfectly smooth nearly all over.

An Arcola woman set a speckled hen on a dried-apple pie, and in three weeks the hen hatched fourteen nightmares with ribbons on their tails.

When a young man nowadays wants to call himself a tough, he simply remarks "I'm a spring chicken." Every one who boards will readily understand him.

Among catfish it is not the mother fish that takes care of the eggs and young, but the male or father fish. This only goes to show that even the husband of a catfish may be hen-pecked.

Rev. S. C. Leonard has placed upon our table a curious hen egg. It is about the usual length, with one side flattened; the flat part of it is bordered with impressions that resemble letters.

Lightning struck a hen house in Illinois recently, and killed twenty-five setting hens. How much money was lost? asks an arithmetical exchange. That depends upon what spring chickens are worth in Illinois.

Mr. R. P. Johnson showed us last Wednesday the following articles which were found in a chicken gizzard that was killed at the Johnson house a few day ago: Eight brass pins, two half-inch screws and one cartridge cap.

The Mother of the Rothschilds.

In "Self Help for Women" the following story is told:—"A hundred years ago there was a little shop in Frankfort known by the sign of the Red Shield or *Roth-schild*, where a Jew and his wife sold second-hand goods, together with old coins, jewels, cameos, and pictures, which were eagerly bought by great people as well as little. The Jew, Meyer Anslem (now celebrated as Meyer Anslem Rothschild), accumulated large sums of money in this business and began gradually investing his earnings by lending to the nobility at high rates of interest. He was appointed foreign banker and financial agent to William Landgrave of Hesse, who, when he was forced to flee from a French invasion under Napoleon, placed in the Jew's keeping all his treasure, amounting to £250,000. This money Rothschild invested wisely, turning pence into pounds with wonderful quickness, leaving at his death 12,000,000 florins to be divided among his family. For many years after his death his widow abode contentedly among her people in the Jews' quarter at Frankfort, relieving the distresses of the poorest, and sympathising with them in their troubles and struggles, never leaving their miserable surroundings except on the occasions of visiting the gardens of her eldest son, Anselm. Proud of her husband's reputation, proud of her children's increasing renoun, the mother of the Rothschilds is more worthy of remembrance than the mother of the Bonapartes.

"You ain't a gwine to give ten cents for that seegar, are you?" "I believe I will, Sally," he said. "Jest to burn up?" said she. "Well," said she, "I'd look at a dime a long time before I'd give it for that thing and then burn it right straight up. If I was gwine to be a fool I'd be a fool in some other way."

SMILES.

A charity entertainment is generally a "poor" show.

No, my son. Victor Hugo wasn't the father of the Hugo-nots.

A philosopher has observed that very often it is green youths who paint the town red.

A woman may be as true as steel, but then, you know, some steel is too highly tempered.

It is asserted that when Adam hugged Eve in the groves of Paradise, he established "the pioneer press."

This world is pretty even. The piano has spoiled many a good dishwasher, and many a good dishwasher has spoiled a piano.

What relationship does old Sol establish for himself when he beams on a bevy of legal wights? He's a sunnin' law, of course.

A man in Osceola, Mich., has three daughters, all of whom are mutes. He is probably the champion dumb-bell raiser of the world.

Shopkeeper: "Arf pound of tea, mem? Which will you have to-day, mem, black or green?" Female: "Black, please; its for a funeral."

"Well, my young gentleman, how would you like your hair cut?" "Oh, like papa's please; with a little round hole at the top."

Snuff-taking has become fashionable among New York dudes, and the average dude is so weak in the legs that when he takes a pinch it brings him to his sneeze.

She—It is really wonderful to see how well the men keep step. He—Bah, that is nothing! When I was a soldier I used to keep step better than all the rest put together.

The editor who proposed to fill a long-felt want in a new western town accomplished his purpose. He filled the first grave in the local cemetery.

Yes," said Mrs. Spriggins, when she read the menu of a recent fashionable dinner, "the man who got up that there feast must have been an epicac!"

"Yes," said Jones, "when my wife gets mad she reminds me of a vessel under way." "How so?" inquired Smith. Because she's got her rancor up."

An old soldier says that although he fought through the war, he never knew what it really meant to "break ranks" until he fell into a basket of bad eggs.

"Do you consider him a man of veracity?" "Heh?" "I say, do you consider him a man of veracity?" "Well, there's no tellin' what he might do if he was mad an' had a gun."

The countryman who traveled a hundred miles to see "the invisible girl," returned home mad as a hermit because "he got into the room whar she was, and the hanged thing wasn't in sight."

The advent of the seventeen-year locust will furnish a new topic for conversa- this year, but it should be remembered that it is not etiquette to ask a lady how many times she remembers the insects.

"Well," said an irate Whitehaller to another, "the only trouble with you is that you run everything with a big I." "That's better than you do," was the reply, "for you run everything with a big owe."

"Bring me quail on toast, waiter." "Sorry, sir, but we're all out of quail." "What?" "Yes, sir; very sorry, sir." "That's strange." "Yes, sir; but since the war was made on the English sparrows quail has been very scarce, sir."

"I hope you will be a better boy in the future," said his mother. "Yes'm," sobbed the boy. "I guess you will mind your father the next time he speaks to you?" "Yes'm." "Poor boy," she added, sympathetically, "did he touch your heart?" "No'm."

The wicked milkman whose lacteal wares deposit their creamy treasures at the bottom of a basin instead of at the top may argue that the cream is too rich and heavy to be borne by the milk, but he shouldn't tell the story too frequently. It is apt to grow as thin as his milk with too much exposure.

Two rival country editors while at a political meeting were importuning an old farmer to take their papers. "Gentleman, I don't want both," said he. "Well, take mine," replied one of the editors. "Mine has twice as much original matter as his." "That so? Well, I believe I'll take his. I always want the best."

Jones is very green. He came to the city recently, staying over Sunday. When he returned home he was asked if he went to church while he was away. "No," said he, "I couldn't find the men's meeting-house. I went into about a dozen churches, but as they all appeared to be women's meetings, of course I went out immediately. I didn't wish to intrude upon their privacy, you know."

An English flunkey with skin-tight trousers on, in passing through the street of a village, was stared at by a Scotchman, who seemed to be more than amused at the smallness of his legs. The Englishman, not at all pleased at him for his presumption, demanded, to know what was the attraction. "I wis jist wondering' if ye had ony drawers on?" "To be sure I have." "And stockin's?" "Yes, certainly." "Whaur's yer legs, then?"

A well-known professional man who has a brand new baby was advised by friends to rub the little one with lard and camphor, as it was troubled with some complaint that treatment was sure to cure. The father went down into the kitchen, got some lard out of a pan, and, mixing it with camphor, rubbed it all over the baby's feet, face and neck. Next morning the mother found that the poor little thing was covered with a crust of cold mashed potatoes.

The Congo River.

The magnitude of the Congo is probably second only to that of the Nile. We say "probably," because its upper course and head-waters still remain unexplored. When first seen by Stanley as Lualaba, more than one thousand five hundred miles from the sea, it impressed him with its aspect of a great continental stream. There are affluents, too, extending on both sides far into the interior, and probably capable of at least partial navigation, which seem, in the passing glimpses that have been caught of them, scarcely inferior in size to the main river. Untold wealth lies hidden in the primeval forests which come down on either hand of the brink, and in the game countries which in other parts stretch along its course. It must not, however, be supposed that, like the Mississippi or the St. Lawrence, it is open for vessels from the sea along any considerable portion of its course. About one hundred and twenty miles from its mouth are the Yellala Falls its earliest and greatest rapids. Between these and Stanley Pool, above which there is open water for many hundreds of miles, are numerous rapids, cataracts, or falls, all impeding progress, most of them rendering it impossible. In this intervening region, and, indeed, occasionally elsewhere, the path of the great river is most varied. Not only is it tortuous, but sometimes, it expands for miles, and seems to be, not a river, but a vast island-strewn lagoon, in which it is difficult to decide which shore is actually the bank of the stream itself. In other places it is narrow and impetuous, as at Vivi, just below the Yellala Falls, where is situated Stanley's first riverine station. There the current, but five hundred yards wide, is with good reason supposed to be ninety fathoms deep, and attains, during the rainy season, a speed of nine miles an hour,—a greater depth than the world-famed rapids of Niagara, with an almost equal velocity. It is these physical difficulties which constitute the great hinderance to a rapid and widespread development of trade.

"The River Congo," says Stanley, "has a course of twenty-nine hundred miles, from the Chibala range, south-south-east of Lake Tanganyika, or Banana Point on the south-west coast of Africa. Close to the twelfth parallel of south latitude, across eighteen degrees of longitude, there runs an elevated ridge, of from six thousand to nine thousand feet high,—at one part narrowed by a mountain range, at another expanded into a table-land. This is the dividing line between the Zambesi and Congo basins. Out of the furrows, recesses, and folds of its slopes, issue the streams flowing in opposite directions,—northward into the Congo, southward into the Zambesi. Near the parallel of four degrees north latitude, you must look for the dividing line of the waters of the Bhar-el Ghaza and Shari, which flow north, and those which flew southward into the Congo. Draw a line north and south about the the meridian of sixteen degrees east longitude, from four degrees north to twelve degrees south latitude; and a slightly diagonal line from four degrees north to twelve degrees south, running from the meridian of thirty degrees east to thirty-two degrees east longitude; and, within this vast compact area, you have the basin of the Congo. Its greatest length is a line drawn from south-east to north-west fourteen hundred miles, by twelve hundred, its greatest breadth. The number of English square miles that this area contains is one million three hundred thousand.

The Princess of Colonna's Origin

The story of the life of Eva Bryant Mackay, who recently became, by marriage with a titled Italian, the Princess of Colonna, brings to light some strange things. Tom Jordan, one of those characteristic '49ers, who, in the days of Miss Mackay's poverty, mined in Sierra County, California, and one of the gold-pocket hunters whom Mark Twain so graphically describes, said in a recent interview:

"Miss Hungerford, Miss Mackay's mother, when I first knew her, in 1855, was a very pretty little girl of only twelve years, who lived at Goodyear's Bar with her widowed father, Major Hungerford. He was a Louisiana creole, and spoke French and Spanish fluently, as did also the child. Miss Hungerford grew prettier as she became older, and at length became the acknowledged belle of the mining town. Offers of marriage from wealthy miners, store-keepers, lawyers, and men of other callings were refused, until one day the girl met Dr. Bryant, a dashing young man of twenty-six, from the neighboring camp of Downiesville. It was a case of mutual love at first sight. In less than a year they were married. A year later the doctor died from blood poisoning, contracted while making an autopsy in the case of a young woman said to have been poisoned.

"Meantime Eva Bryant was born. Dr. Bryant, who had followed the Western way of living, left his young wife and child in very stringent circumstances, and a purse of $700 was subscribed for them, and Mrs. Bryant took up her residence at Virginia City, then in the heyday of its prosperity. There she met John W. Mackay, who became the wealthiest of all the bonanza kings.

"It's strange, isn't it, that little Miss Hungerford, who used to trot about barefooted among the rough miners of Goodyear's bar, is now the leading and wealthiest American lady in Paris, and the fatherless and destitute baby, Eva, is the Princess of Colonna? And I, a contemporary, who saw it all, and beheld a thousand others go up on the wings of wealth, am a busted miner, eking out my livelihood in the sage brush deserts of Umatilla County."

LOOKIN' FER B'AR.

He Found a Place Where that Gentle Game was Quite Plentiful.

They have bears in the west that are hard to subdue, and so they have need of strong men and women. A settler's wife of this class, on the outskirts of civilisation, overhearing herself described as "half human, half alligator," resented it, and declared that she had "feelin's;" but she was not *this* woman—the story-teller whom the hunter met.

A New Yorker on a hunting expedition in the far west rode up to a mountain cabin and hailed a woman hanging out clothes in the front yard. "Good morning, madam," he called to her.

"What yer lookin' fur? You must be lost, er sumpin'," she replied.

"Thanks, no; I'm a hunter, and I understood there were bear up in this neighborhood, and could you give me some points?"

The woman dropped the white garment in her hand, and came down to the fence. "Hit's b'ar yer lookin'fer, is it?" she inquired, craning her thin neck forward in an eager way.

"Exactly," madam," he answered straighening up in his stirrups.

"Well, stranger, yer in the right neighborhood. Thar's b'ar here in plenty."

"Have you seen any?"

"I shed say I hed."

"Tell me where I can find a den. I'm looking for a dozen or so. I'm not particular as to numbers."

"Oh, hain't yer? Thet's what my ole man said, but he's changed his min' now, I reckon."

"Is he afraid of the brutes?"

"Not now he haint."

"Tell me about it."

"Well yer see one day me an' the ole man seen a b'ar climbin' in the hog-pen, an' he sed he'd put an end to that b'ar with a club. I tole him to git a gun, but he sed b'ars wus no great shakes, nohow, an' he'd go with a club."

"And did he?" inquired the hunter, as the woman stopped talking.

"I reckon he did; I went in the house an' clim up to the roof, an' purty soon I heerd a mighty racket out in the pen. After a while it got powerful still outside, an' I clim down ter see how it come out."

"Well inquired the hunter, anxiously, "did he get the bear?"

"No, he didn't, the b'ar wuz clear gone."

"And your husband?"

"Well the funeral took place next day. Hit's b'ar yer lookin' fur, is it? Well, stranger, that same b'ar is 'round here yit."

Practical Joking.

How much patience is needed in dealing with the practical joker! Not the one who has more regard for his own rough fun than for the feelings of his neighbor; he deserves only contempt, and is the last subject to whom charity ought to be extended.

But there is a kind of joker who deserves toleration. If he betray you into some ridiculous position, it is not done "before folks," and he is too kind-hearted not to release you from it speedily. Indeed, he is far more likely to hold himself up to ridicule than to inflict it upon any one else.

There are, then, jokes *and* jokes, and though practical tricks are never quite in good taste, we may assume that their perpetrators are not all ill-bred.

Charles Mathews was always running over with fun. As Sydney Smith said of Macaulay's learning, "He ran over with it, and stood in the slop." Mathews once, in a series of parlor performances, imitated a certain wizard to the life in tricks of conjuring. One evening, the audience found an umbrella suspended in front of the curtain. Mathews directed the special attention of the assembly to this proposed "great trick of the evening," and requested each spectator to keep his eye upon it.

He drew forth a dish of fish and water from a flat portfolio, and gave many other specimens of his marvellous versatility. After a series of miracles he retired, and the curtain fell. The expectant audience was greatly disappointed. However, the performer pushed aside the curtain, and again appeared.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "I wished you particularly to keep your eye upon this umbrella. The fact is, I lately bought it at rather a high figure; and as one never knows what may occur, with so many people about, I thought it best to demand your kind assistance."

He then let down the umbrella, by means of a rope and pulley, and carefully secured it, concluding, —"I am really very much obliged to you, ladies and gentlemen. Good-evening!"

A Lively Bedroom.

One may become accustomed to anything! The writer rarely slept sounder than he did when with a number of others occupying some barn-like buildings, in the roof whereof (to which there was no ceiling) snakes disported themselves, and could be heard and occasionally seen crawling about the beams and rafters. As there was no ceiling, it was not a pleasant thought, as one lay in bed at night, that a snake might fall on one from the roof. Even this, however, was made a joke of by light-hearted youngsters, giving rise to frequent "chaff" during the night as to whose bed a snake heard on the roof might be over! In the darkness some one would say— "I hear a snake!" "Yes!" another would reply. "He's just over your bed!" Then probably a practical joker would toss a slipper or other light article gently on to some one else, who would perhaps jump up declaring a snake had fallen on him, and insist on striking a light.—*Times of India.*

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE 18, 1885.

NORTH-WEST.

Big Bear is being pursued closely and will probably be overtaken this week. Two hundred Chippewayans have surrendered to Gen. Strain.

The country through which the pursual is made is thickly wooded interspersed with lakes and ravines making it almost impassable for man or beast. The troops experience almost unsurmountabl difficultues, and are almost eaten alive with flies.

ROLLER FLOUR MILLS.

Considering the cost, perhaps there is no system undergoing so rapid and universal a change as the milling process, the roller system being introduced into all first-class mills. Our progressive citizen, Mr. J. W. Ford, overhauled his mill a year ago at great expense, and doubtless with much anxiety as to the results, having erected his mill only a few years previous and put in (at that time) the latest improved machinery. Now he has had eight months experience with the rolls; and, notwithstanding the fact that another first-class roller mill was erected not a hundred rods distant, and run to its utmost capacity by a thorough practical man (Mr. Angus Plewes, proprietor), yet Mr. Ford did a much larger business since than any previous year, in fact has been literally thronged with work since the rolls were got into operation. Now, all this means a greatly increased trade for Markdale, and while the new roller system has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the proprietors of the mills, it has proved a decided benefit to the village in drawing a trade from a distance, as scores of farmers have come from fifteen to twenty-five miles to do gristing, and thereby become regular customers in the various lines of business in our midst. The above mills are now doing a large shipping trade, which proves to a demonstration that the brand of flour turned out is superior to that manufactured under the old process, and to further prove the success of the new system, it is only necessary to say that Mr. Plewes, the proprietor of one of our mills, is this season raising his mill-dam and adding more machinery, which will increase the capacity of his mill by 20 barrels per day.

We clip the following from the *Dominion Mechanical* and *Milling News*:

WHAT SHOULD BE KEPT OUT OF FLOUR.

"Milling has for its object the separation of so-called impurities from the starch and gluten cells of the wheat. The more perfectly this the more purer and whiter the flour and the better the grade of milling. The system which does this most effectively is the best system. The impurities to be removed are of three classes: First, there is the extraneous matter adhering to the wheat, with which may be classed the seam dirt; second, the bran; and third, the germ.

None of these should find place in the flour. All of them are properly classed as impurities, both as to color and the baking properties of the flour. All millers are substantially agreed as to the desirability of removing all adhering matter, though some claim that the quantity of seam dirt is over estimated. But with the bran and germ there is a dissonance of opinion. At least, some millers claim that the whitest flour is not the best flour.

Now, it may be stated that with the same wheat the whitest flour is the best flour. Discoloration is caused by one or all of the three impurities named. These impurities not only effect the color of the flour but its bread-baking qualities as well. The latest researches of scientists in this direction all teach substantially the same thing, which is, that every particle of bran and germ and dirt should be removed from the flour. For a long time many contended that the germ should be ground up with the flour, but it has been proved beyond a doubt that every particle of the oily germ retards just so much the process of fermentation. In this matter, then, as in many others, popular taste is vendicated by science, and the "craze for white flour" has a very substantial basis."—*Ex.*

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

In giving a few opinions upon a subject so important as the social position of our teachers, there may be some who will not agree with them, but as they are the honest convictions of the writer, they are worthy of consideration.

The theory of degrading all classes of tutors to a certain degree of submission to the "Power that be," is a question; but let it not be for one moment misunderstood that teachers of public schools are not the mendicants our arrogant chiefs would suppose them to be; and, that in their might they will assert the right, which belongs to the principle of true freedom. Statesism is a principle I do not appreciate; its tendency is enervate: give me the man who thinks for himself, acts for himself and is *a man for himself*:—that man is worth a centenary of state-educated patriots. True liberty is the only law which will develop the true man.

The school teacher stands next to the mother of the family in the cause of good government. The mother inculcates the social and moral, and the teacher the intellectual qualities of life.

Why have we so few aged teachers? Medicine, Law and Divinity have their learned heads, why not this profession? The answer is readily supplied; the absence of that worldly pelf which prospers other professions, which, at the present day, do not require any higher degree of scholastic attainment, with a five-times greater monetary remuneration, causes the youth of the profession to abandon the calling of teaching.

Doctors, lawyers and other professional men may speak as they choose, but the teacher is bound down to the usually narrow views of three men who, in regard to experience and attainments, are greatly his inferiors.

Hoping these ideas may do some good to relieve the fraternity.

I am yours,

TEACHER.

Eugenia Falls.

This place, until recently, was the favorite resort of tourists, pleasure-seekers, fishing and pic-nic parties; but the frequent absence of any public accommodation, and the rickety condition of the stairs leading to the foot of the falls, rendered it unattractive latterly. A decided change for the better has taken place. Mr. J. McAleer is now the proprietor of the hotel, whose name is a guarantee for good cheer, while his ever-attentive good lady will not fail to make all feel happy who may chance to be their guests. A beautiful grove has been cleared of brushwood and boulders, and a large platform erected for the accommodation of dancing parties, with a commodious "stand" for musicians. Our pleasure-loving citizens, headed by our brass band, could not better enjoy a day of recreation, than a visit to the Falls.

Williamsford Station Items.

From a correspondent.

A SPILL.—On Saturday last one of our merchants sent 8 boxes of eggs to the station to be forwarded per express, but unfortunately the express agent placed them a trifle too near the track and a few minutes later the steamboat express came bounding through knocking two of the boxes into a thousand pieces.

Holland parliament met here on Saturday last very few was in attendance.

Mr. Crowther sold his lot where the blacksmith shop stood, and removed the shop to an adjoining lot.

Lilburn's mill is turning out large quantities of lumber.

Mr. Fitsgerald of Orchardville has leased the "Queen's Hotel and is having it renovated, and the prospects are that the wants of the travelling public will be carefully looked after by mine host.

H. Foster & Son's are doing a good general business, buying everything in the shape of farm produce.

C. Price is to the front and carries a general stock of store goods.

A THROAT CURE.

A cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to special directions. This is the great household panacea for rheumatism, stiff joints, pain, inflammation, &c.

Owen Sound.

(From an occasional correspondent.)

Weather very hot.

Rowing and sailing is the best resorts Owen Sound now affords; the roller rink not so popular.

The new post-office is fast approaching completion, which will be a very handsome and commodious building, also much more convenient than the old one.

Steamer *Algoma* left on Thursday at 4:35 p. m. with 50 first, 74 second-class passengers and 400 ton of freight.

Chief of Police Edgerton arrived here on Thursday with a prisoner named James Mitchell. After a hot chase for over a week he was captured in Toronto, charged with having stolen a number of barber's tools.

Steamer *Athabasca* arrived at 3:10 a. m. on Friday with 47 first, 35 second-class passengers, 21,000 bush. wheat, 8 cars flour, 1 car bran, 5 cars wheels, and departed Saturday 4.30 p.m., with 30 first, 20 second class passage and 100 labourors, 500 ton freight.

The Steamer Francis Smith, Pacific and Atlantic now running in connection with the C.P.R. are receiving a large amount of trade from their docks. The Francis took on board Tuesday evening last 180 Italians for Heron Bay also some freight.

A heavy thunder storm set in about 2:30 Saturday afternoon followed by some very large hail but only lasted a few minutes, and rained the ballance of the afternoon, which will help the crops and town gardens which were much in need of rain.

Some big work done by the C.P.R. Elevator last Friday while unloading the Athabaska, the marine leg lifted 4,200 bush. grain in 30 minutes. The big trouble now is in shoveling the grain which cannot be got to the marine leg fast enough, although there are two steam shovels and thirty men in the hold working all the time. It is anticipated that this leg will lift 7,500 bush. per hour for fifteen hours in a stretch, which is considered remarkable good work. There are at present 80,000 bush. in store, altho' shipments, averaging 20 cars per day, has been made all spring.

Mr. McDowell passed through en routed for the North-West, in charge of supplies for the Halifax battalion on Saturday.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and Bowels.

County Court.

From the O. S. Times.

The General Session of the County Court opened on Tuesday last, His Honor Judge Macpherson presiding. The following gentlemen composed the Grand Jury:—

Francis Bole, *Foreman*, L. Goldsmith, Jno. B. Winter, Chas. Bumstead, Wm. Landells, John McDonald, Robt. Hay, D. W. Morrison, Benjamin J. Marsh, Ed. Kinch, M. Akitt, Norman Kelsey, R. Mickleborough, P. McColeman, C. Eaton, Wm. Tucker, Wm. A. Anderson, James Duff, Jr., S. Foster, John Wood, Wm. Gehl, John Henry, Sr., Chas. Gray.

There is only one indictment, that against E. Shanacy for receiving money, knowing it to be stolen, and the Grand Jury found no bill.

The following cases were disposed of:—

TOWNSEND *vs.* JENKINS.—Our readers will remember the celebrated libel suit of Jenkins of the Durham *Chronicle*, against Townsend of the *Review*, tried at the Winter Assizes, in which Jenkins got a verdict of $50 and costs. He had the *Review* office seized to satisfy his judgment, when the father of Townsend stepped in and claimed the plant as his, and this interpleader action was to decide to whom the property belonged. Jenkins was again successful. D. Morrison for plaintiff. J. C. Echlin for defendant.

GILLIES *vs.* BREESE.—Action for alleged illegal seizure for rent. The plaintiff contended that there was a second seizure. Verdict for plaintiff, damages received. Jas. Masson for plaintiff. S. J. Lane, Q. C., for defendant.

LEMON *vs.* WALTERS.—Action arising out of horse trade. Settled by parties out of court.

A GOLDEN OPINION.

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, declares that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

There is now in the United States treasury, at Washington, over five hundred million dollars of Government money, and the authorities are sorely perplexed to know what to do with it. Lying there as it does, it is so much dead matter, and it represents so much out of the money circulation of the country, at a time when the want of money is a good deal felt in many departments of business. The national debt is still large, but the clamour of interested ones, who want the national bonds and securities, is that the debt is being paid off too fast, and it seems as though they are strong enough to prevent payment being made any faster. Some raise the cry that public money ought not to be collected so fast from the people, but as it comes in principally from customs duties, the manufacturers and other protected parties are strong enough to prevent much lowering of the tariff. The predicament is an amusing one. *Truth* would venture to suggest, as a speedy solution of the difficulty, consulting with the Ottawa Government. If *our* Premier and his colleagues could not find some company or some scheme to level that pile, they would prove themselves less powerful in grappling with United States affairs than with those of Canada. A five hundred million surplus at Ottawa could be readily got rid of.—*Truth*.

EASILY CAUGHT.

It is very easily to catch cold, but not so easy to cure it unless you use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best remedy for all throat, bronchial and lung troubles, coughs, colds and consumptive tendencies.

Notices of Births, Marriages, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

ASKIN—In Markdale, on the 1st, wife of Mr. Richard Askin of

Market Report

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	80 to
Spring Wheat	0 7
Barley	
Peas	
Oats	
Butter	
Eggs	
Apples	
Potatoes	
Hay	
Pork	0 0
Flour	5 00
Wool	3

MARKDALE

Woolen M

We, the undersigned, wish fully intimate to our cust friends that we are still he pared to attend to all who us with a call in anything in our line with the best pos faction. Also we will giv those who allow us to do ing. ☞ All kinds of m farm produce taken in ex work at market prices.

248-4in F. J. RIT

WM. G. GOU

Flain & Ornamental

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Chur dale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Fl kinds of plain and ornamenta cented at cheapest rates. Te done for eight and a half cents Lathing and all labor done b finding material.

Store to Rent in Mar

THE Store in Reynold's Bl Application as to terms ca from John Lyons, Markdale, o JOHN WHITE, St. B 142-tf. Strathnairn, P

SHINGLES FOR

THE Subscriber wishes to public that he has a large Cedar Shingles of the best Sparling's Mill, near Vandee JOHN W

Orders by mail prompt to.

NOTE LO

A NOTE of $24.00, drawn ling of Artemesia, in fa Hamilton of Markdale, due abo August. Any person finding sa leave it at the STANDARD offi All parties are hereby warned a asing said note, as payment has 48-50 WM. H

Victor Roller



MARKDA

—THIS NEW

Patent Process Flour

Is now completed at gre on the

Most APPRO

plans, and with the chinery manufactur ing it, in every sens term, "A Model

I am therefore in a to give the public a

Article of Flour.

A fair trial respec licited and I have no the result will be t satisfactory.

Cash paid for good h

☞ Flour, Bran, S etc, for sale wholesa

ANGUS PL

219

Notices of Births, Ma... twetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

ASKIN—In Markdale, on the 14th ... wife of Mr. Richard Askin of a ...

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	0 80
Spring Wheat	0 79
Barley	50
Peas	55
Oats	28
Butter	10
Eggs	10
Apples	58
Potatoes	30
Hay	9 00
Pork	5 00
Flour	2 75
Wool	17

MARKDALE

Woolen M...

We, the undersigned, ... fully intimate to our custo... friends that we are still here ... pared to attend to all who ... us with a call in anything ... in our line with the best possi... faction. Also we will get ... those who allow us to do th... ing. ☞ All kinds of merc... farm produce taken in exch... work at market prices.

248-4in F. J. RITC...

WM. G. GUTH...

Plain & Ornamental Pl...

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church ... dale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flow... kinds of plain and ornamental pl... ecuted at cheapest rates. Two ... done for eight and a half cents pe... Lathing and all labor done by ... finding mat-rial.

Store to Rent in Mark...

THE Store in Reynold's Block ... Application as to terms can b... from John Lyons, Markdale, or JOHN WHITE, St. Vin... 143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O.

SHINGLES FOR S...

THE Subscriber wishes to i... public that he has a large q... Cedar Shingles of the best q... Sparling's Mill, near Vandeleur, ... JOHN WE...

Orders by mail promptly ...

NOTE LOS...

A NOTE of $24.00, drawn by ... ling of Artemesia, in favo... Hamilton of Markdale, due about ... August. Any person finding same ... give it at the STANDARD office, ... All parties are here by warned aga... sing said note, as payment has be... ...50 WM. HA...

Victor Roller M...

MARKDA...

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouri... now completed at gre... on the

Most APPRO...

...ans, and with the be... ...inery manufacture... ...g it, in every sense ...rm, "A Model Mill."

I am therefore in a ... give the public a S... ...ticle of Flour.

A fair trial respect... ...ited and I have no ... ...e result will be e... ...tisfactory.

...sh paid for good har...

☞ Flour, Bran, Sh... ...c, for sale wholesale ...

ANGUS PLE...

...29

England in Egypt.

"WHY is England interfering in Egypt? What interests of her own is she thereby securing! How come the English to be fighting in the Soudan?" These and similar questions are being asked by many correspondents.

The reason why England has not only interfered in the affairs of Egypt, but has for several years practically assumed control over them, are two: One is a political, the other a financial, reason.

The political reason arose when the Suez Canal was completed, running through the territory of Egypt, and connecting by a water-way the Mediterranean and the Red Seas. This great canal was opened in the autumn of 1869. England found that it shortened the voyage from her own shores to her great Indian Empire by more than one-third.

Inasmuch as that Empire has long been threatened by Russia, it became necessary that England should see that the Suez Canal was so guarded as to enable her to command and use it in time of need; and the only way for England to do this was to acquire a commanding influence over the Egyptian Government.

The financial reason why England is in control of Egyptian affairs is the fact that Egypt is a debtor to a large body of English holders of her bonds and other securities; and it became necessary that the finances of Egypt should be managed so as to pay her creditors their interest, and at the same time, if possible, preserve the Egyptian treasury from hopeless bankruptcy.

The late ruler of Egypt, Ismail Pasha, spent enormous sums of money on public works and improvements. He sunk large sums in the Suez Canal, and thereby at last reduced his treasury to the verge of bankruptcy. He was dethroned by English influence, and his son, Tewfik, was made Khedive in his place.

Then England united with France in the effort to adjust the Egyptian finances. A system called the "dual control" was established by which an English and a French commissioner took charge of the collection and expenditure of the Egyptian revenues.

After a time France withdrew from this arrangement, and England was left to the sole control of the Egyptian Administration. The Government under Tewfik was feeble and inefficient, and it soon appeared that English influence had become paramount, and was really the ruling power.

But now a revolt against this state of things took place in Egypt. Arabi Pasha, Minister of War, headed a large native party, and the greater part of the Egyptian army, is resisting a foreign interference with Egyptian affairs. He took possession of Alexandria, the chief port, and seemed on the point of overthrowing the feeble Khedive.

Then the English, resolved to keep their hold on Egypt, and to maintain the Khedive they had set on his throne, bombarded Alexandria, drove Arabi Pasha from it, followed him up with an army, and overwhelming defeated him, scattered his forces, and took him prisoner, at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir.

Scarcely had Arabi's overthrow been achieved, when a fresh revolt broke out far to the southward, in the vague desert region called "the Soudan." This region was conquered by the Egyptians sixty years ago; and its chief towns, scattered far apart from each other along the Nile and in the deserts, were garrisoned by Egyptian troops.

The people of Soudan had always been oppressed and ill-treated by their Egyptian conquerors, and were ripe for revolt. An Arab named Achmet Mohammed, had already made his appearance in the Soudan, proclaiming himself the prophet of Islam, the successor of Mohammed commissioned by God to restore Mohammedan power throughout the world. This was the man now so well-known as the "Mahdi," or "The False Prophet."

The revolt of the Mahdi in the Soudan was thus of a two-fold nature. It had the double aim of throwing off the Egyptian yoke, and of beginning a new Moslem crusade. The Mahdi began to attack, capture and massacre the Egyptian garrisons with his wild Arab hordes; and soon the revolt grew so formidable that it seemed to threaten Egypt proper itself.

Great Britain, resolved both to retain its hold on Egypt and to maintain the existing government, now "advised"—the advice really being a command—the Khedive to give up the Soudan, and to withdraw his garrison from it. But this proved a task too difficult for the weak Egyptian Administration. So England, to help Egypt out of the difficulty, herself undertook to relieve and to withdraw the garrisons in the Soudan.

This is how Gordon came to be sent to Khartoum, and how it is that English troops have been operating in the Soudan. It is the reason why General Graham has been and is still fighting Osman Digna, a lieutenant of the Mahdi, near Suakin; and why the troops of Lord Wolseley are encamped on the Nile.

In a word, England maintains her grasp on Egypt, because she must control the water-way of the Suez Canal, and because she must guard the interests of the English creditors of the Egyptian Government. And she has been operating in the Soudan because she wishes at the same time to rid Egypt of the burden of ruling that large hostile territory, to get away from it the Egyptian garrisons, and to protect Egypt from the conquering advance of the Mahdi into her territory.—*Youth's Companion.*

DRIVE IT AWAY.

Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrofula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

Wise Advice to Young Men.

What are you shooting at—something or nothing? Are you wasting powder as well as time for naught, or are you aiming at a target with a will and purpose to hit it? See the marksman as with steady poise he holds the rifle, and with keen glance sights the centre of the target. That shot piercing the very centre, is the result of skill acquired through long and patient practice. He aimed straight for the mark with a purpose to hit it full and square.

Rifle shots in business, aiming at something and hitting it, are the only effective work in this age of keen, close competition. Too many men scatter powder and shot in trade, with but little purpose. They want a wide mark to aim at, and if they can corner the entire business of a community or neighborhood, are seemingly happy. Their motto is, for all the grist to go to their mill and to take liberal toll. They aim at almost everything in the way of business, and would monopolize it if they could.

They become merchant, manufacturer, farmer, speculator, money lender, but usually are greater borrowers than lenders. They do nothing thoroughly and systematically, but gradually allow their affairs to go at loose ends until at last come failure and bankruptcy.

Double barreled shot-guns may do effective work in duck shooting, but this sort of scattering fire in business has caused too many lame ducks in all the marts of trade.

Successful business-men have a keen eye for the one pursuit in which they are engaged. The target is ever before them and they aim straight at it. That mark is their chief object in life, and with strenuous effort they seek to win the prize.

Rifled cannon are more effective than smooth bores, the ball goes truer and pierces deeper. The shot hits hard and with penetrating power. The powder is not wasted. Just so with business-men that have a distinct purpose in view; they aim to accomplish something and they do it.

Many a merchant has been successful up to the point where he engaged in outside speculations. As long as he concentrated his aims on his business it prospered, but as soon as he attempted to cover too much ground his profits lessened. Outside speculations have proved the sluiceways of disaster to many a hitherto well-to-do merchant, who, in the eagerness to grasp more, lost all.

A man who dabbles in everything never amounts to much in business or professional pursuits. Inventors whose heads are full of all sorts of appliances and devices never make any headway. They give their time and mind up to trifles instead of incarnating some grand idea in solid, substantial form that would benefit the world. The lawyer or doctor who would become each by turns lowers the professional tone of both, as well as lowers himself in public opinion.

In nature there is an appropriateness of means to the end, and consequently permanence and stability. Business conducted under similar conditions is liable to less fluctuations than when exposed to haphazard control. Men must understand their business, cultivate it, attend to it, if they would have it prosper and grow. The means employed must be adequate to the end hoped for, otherwise there will be disappointment and failure.

The great lesson to learn is application. Too much haste is attended with too much danger. A mere surface knowledge of business is like a thin veneer to furniture, it will not stand the rub and friction of active wear. A trained marksman does not shoot at random. That glance along the gun barrel, although swift, is well measured and the aim is deliberate before the trigger is pulled. Long practice and steady application has given the necessary skill to drive the centre.

The same rule holds good in business. Experience and application are all important. Success is not through luck and chance, but through patient and systematic effort. The plodder reapes while the prodigal fails. It is the diligent hand that waxeth rich and strong.

There is a sublime heroism in carving one's own way through the world. Success gained through honest endeavor is a matter for honest pride. It is far more manly to boast of one's own pedigree of moral worth and success than to boast of the distinction of a father's name.

True nobility of character is to aim to be somebody in the world and to get there honorably. Weaklings and pigmies fall to the rear, but men brave of will and single of purpose march at the head of columns.

A WIDE SPREAD EVIL.

The great source of consumption and of ugly sores is scrofula in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the entire system and cure scrofula, as well as the more common blood humors.

How to Live Well.

To live well, economy is necessary. No matter if persons are rich or have large incomes, they should be economical; for to waste is wicked. Many people would be economical if they knew how, but the practice of economy is an art. Many people use expensive articles of food and dress when cheaper ones would be in every way better and more serviceable. Especially in regulating table-expenses is there great want of economy. A little useful information concerning the qualities of food, the amount of nutritive matter they contain, the wants of the human system, and the best way of cooking, would often save fully one-third, and, in many instances, half the expense. A wise economy in table expenses is favorable to health, and thus prevents doctor's bills and conduces to strength and happiness.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Rev. J. G. Fallis, Dutton, certifies: "For some years my wife has been troubled with Dyspepsia, and has tried one thing after another recommended but with little or no effect till advise to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial. Since taking the first bottle I have noticed a decided improvement, and can with confidence recommend it to be one of, if not the best medicine extant for Dyspepsia. This invaluable medicine for Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Kidney Complaint, is purely vegetable. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial botties given free." 2

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute aches and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by Hill Bro's. 2

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

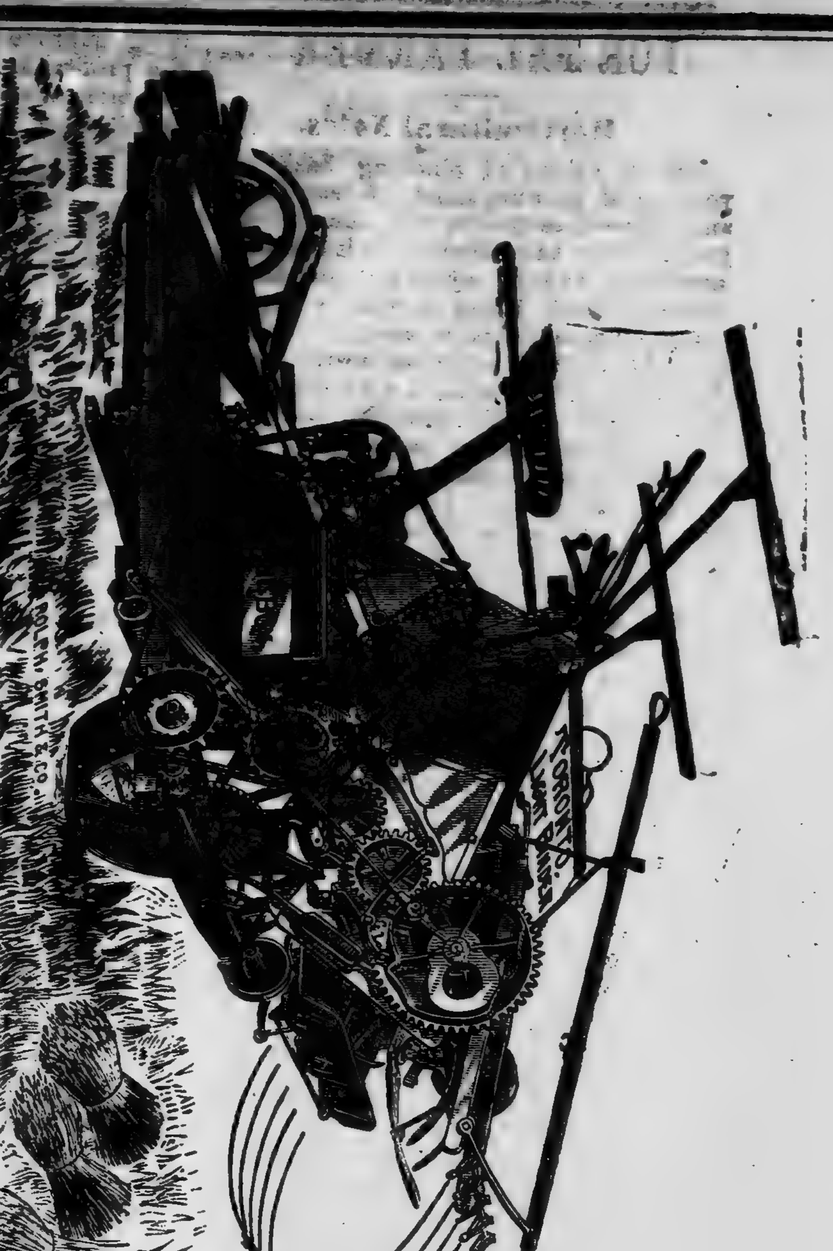
At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $8 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 330 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE —10,818,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Light five-foot Binder; Toronto Light six-foot Binder; Massey Low-down Binder; Toronto Mower; Toronto Harvester; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Willscroft, - - Williamsford Station.



THE MARKDALE

STANDARD

Is second to no paper in the district.

ONLY **$1** per Year

To any address, if paid in advance.

☞ Our machinery and type are up with the times, enabling us to furnish, on short notice, work of all kinds such as

Posters,
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Letter Heads,
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Cards,
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Receipts,
Funeral Cards,
Circulars,
Pamphlet work &c

5,000 Pamphlets turned out since 1st January, comprising six different jobs.

☞ The best of satisfaction given in both quality of work and despatch in turning out the same, together with moderate charges.

We respectfully invite the public to give us a call when in town.

OFFICE, MILL ST.,

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
Editor & Proprietor.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James G. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,
FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

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Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood timber; 4½ miles from Markdale; saw-mill convenient also school. The farm is well watered and suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN GALLAGHER,
247 60 Markdale P. O.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE, two good milch cows, one newly calved.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, June 2, '85. 147-3in

CARD OF THANKS.

THE parties named below will please accept my sincere thanks for the following assistance, in view of my loss by fire last fall: John Hamilton, three load straw; Henry Wilson, one load straw; Ben. Coleman one load; John McFarlane, one load; John McEachern, one load; Maurice Doolan, one load, and C. W. Rutledge cash $5.00.

249 DONALD O'HANLY.

FOR THE FARMER.

Horticultural Notes.

The ill effects of pinching back the young and growing shoots of fruit trees and grapevines during the summer are greater than the benefit. It is certainly unnatural, and the injury to the second growth entails a loss of vitality to the plant. There is this, however, to be said in its favor, under proper restrictions: The unusual vigor of some unfruitful trees may be changed by pinching back the shoots during summer, and when extreme methods must be resorted to, if the roots are cut back, vigor of growth will cease, and fruitfulness be resumed. This only goes to show that the practice is too dangerous to follow at all times.

2. One of the most important operations is thinning fruit. For market, the profit will be largely increased by this forethought, as the crop remaining on thrifty trees will in most instances measure as much in bulk as if all had been allowed to remain. The great item of profit, however, is the increased value, as regards size and quality. The best evidence we possess as to the usefulness of thinning is to be found in the glass vinery, for he who once neglects it will quickly find his mistake.

3. The greatest incentive to growth of grass is to fertilize the lawn freely. Autumn application of old rotted manure, to be raked off the following spring, after the strength has been conveyed to the soil, will bring best results; next to it in efficiency is ground bones with the addition of ground gypsum, sown broadcast early in the season. The latter is superior in one respect—more lasting; its effect is plainly discernable for several years. Unleached wood-ashes is always in order as a top-dressing; very invigorating to growing grass.

4. But no matter how strong the growth nor rich the soil, if we do not cut the turf frequently it will never present the attractive appearance of a well kept lawn. During a favorable season the lawn-mower must always be used once a week; the length of time between cuttings, however, will have to be regulated by the rains, as during damp weather the grass grows much more rapidly. The surface of the lawn ought to receive an occasional raking to remove dead grass and foreign substances that invariably collect and impede growth.

5. We gain several days by caring for early vegetable plants in the true way. Transplanted stock is greatly superior to that allowed to remain where the seed was sown. Plants started in a hotbed should always have a season of growth in the cold-frame before setting in the open air, as a sudden check resulting from extremes of temperature is a loss in more ways than one. In a small way the plants are best taken out with a trowel during a damp time, so that the soil will adhere to the roots, and an occasional watering with liquid manure gives them an additional impetus in the early stages of growth.

6. To save the crop bagging grapes has come to be almost a necessity. Two-pound bags are proper for most clusters, and should have one or both of the lower corners cut off to allow the rains to pass out. Slip the bunches in, and pin over the upper corners tightly around the stem. The proper time is from when the berries are all set until the size of small peas—but "earlier the better" is sound doctrine.

7. Weeds that increase only by seeds may readily be kept in subjection by cutting off the tops before the seeds mature; one or two years generally suffices to eradicate them. Those that multiply also by underground stems or stolons are the bane of every careful cultivator. But even these cannot exist without foliage—their breathing apparatus—so by constantly cutting off the tops of such plants as soon as they show above ground, the roots are eventually destroyed. Constant tillage for two or three seasons will kill any species of plant life, no matter how tenacious it may be, and in the end will prove more effectual than all the applications of lime, kerosene, sulphuric acid, etc., so frequently recommended.

Poor Soil Improvement.

The methods of using clover for the renovation of exhausted lands are simple. The crop is usually fertilized with plaster only, applied at the rate of about 100 pounds to the acre on the young crop in late spring or early June. It is commonly used partly for fodder, at least one cutting being made early in the second season after seeding; then the second crop may be allowed to grow till quite ripe before it is plowed in. If it is allowed to grow still another year, a larger mass of roots and stubble will be left to decay in the soil. The manure made with the aid of this fodder may be put anywhere on the farm, where it is most needed. The clover may be followed by corn and then by wheat with a dressing of manure; or if the land is in very low condition and needs still more renovation, clover may be immediately sown again, to be treated as above.

In thus using clover for the improvement of soils it must not be forgotten that it can add no phosphoric acid, potash, lime or magnesia to the soil—and that it needs quite as much of these important elements of the food of all plants as the corn crop does, and much more than the wheat crop, although it, for the time, leaves the soil in a better condition for wheat than if it had not been grown there. Consequently no good clover crop can be obtained on a soil that is worn out and barren because these matters are exhausted; they must be supplied in phosphate and potash salts, or ashes. And even if the soil is not as poor as this, a dressing of these commercial manures may often so much improve the clover as to make their the profitable; for the larger this crop is, the more there is of vegetable matters to be ploughed in; and its beneficial effect undoubtedly depends very much on this vegetable matter accumulated in its roots and stubble, or in the whole crop if that is turned under and which is derived mostly from the air, and not from the soil.

Wheat in America and India.

Consul General Leonard at Calcutta says that wheat is, and will continue to be, raised cheaper in India than in America, because, even with our improved machinery, our wheat growers cannot compete with the laborer who works for from seven to ten cents a day, and with that sum feeds himself and family, who live in a house which can be built for less than $5, want scarcely any clothing, no furniture and less and cheaper food than any other human being who lives among civilized people. Yet, in spite of this, the Consul General is doubtful whether this cheap wheat can be got to England as cheaply or can be sold there for any less than the wheat from America. The transportation of grain and especially the handling of it by coolies, where ever it has to be transferred, and the charges of the different middlemen, are likely, for some time, to cost more than the shipment and handling by the railway and elevator systems of America. The construction of railways will have much to do with the reduction of the cost of wheat, and that is constantly going on. During the years 1883 84, 539 miles of new railroads were built. Roads are proposed which, if built would greatly stimulate the production and exportation of wheat. But without these there is sure to be an amount of wheat raised and exported from India, with that from Russia, Egypt and other sources, to keep down the prices of American and all other wheat.

The Borrowed Horse.

I will relate a little circumstance that took place in Mexico a few years before I left there. One of my friends had a horse extremely gentle, and of such an easy, agreeable gait that he took the greatest care of him, and held him at a great price. A well-fed, big, and lusty friar was a friend to our neighbor—one who liked the good things of this world as well as he liked to ride out to the small towns bordering upon the city of Mexico and take a dinner with the bonny lasses and countrymen inhabiting those villages. He used to ask my friend to loan him his horse to take these excursions just around the capital, and, as his requests were granted with so good a grace, he, in a short time, went so far as to ask the loan of this favorite animal to go to Cuernavaca, a distance of eighteen leagues. As this happened pretty often, our friend complained to me one day of the indiscretion of the friar. I asked him if he could procure me a friar's dress for a few days, and leave his horse with me for the same time. He did so. I dressed myself in the friar's dress, and went in where the horse was. I took a good whip in my hand, and made him do penance for no other sin but that of too much gentleness. Going out I took off my friar's dress, and went in again in my own dress, and handled him gently. I repeated the operation a few days, at the end of which I took the horse back to his master, and told him he might lend him to the friar whenever he pleased. A day or two after he came to my store. "Your remedy," said he, "has had a marvellous effect. Our monk has just left my house, perfectly persuaded that my horse is possessed with the devil. For when the borrower came up to take him by the bridle to get on him, he was so frightened, and wheeled round so quick, and flew away from him with so much terror, that one would have said that he took him for the destroying angel." The friar crossed himself many times, hurried away in all haste to the convent to sprinkle himself with holy water, and never asked my friend for his horse again. In this case the horse remembered the dress, not the features of the individual who used the whip on him.

An American Political Job.

Immense inconvenience is at present being caused to all passengers arriving at New York by a disreputable job perpetrated in the interests of the Republican party. Although there are splendid quays at which the largest steamers can lie alongside and disembark passengers and luggage, an ordinance was passed that all vessels arriving should be obliged to disembark their passengers and luggage in small steamers, the contract being given, of course, to a political supporter, although another company offered to supply the steamers on lower terms. The consequence is that instead of landing comfortably from the steamers on the warves, all the passengers are obliged to transfer themselves and their baggage to dirty little tugs, where they are huddled together on the deck, and without shelter in case of wet. For this gratuitous annoyance they are obliged to pay the sum of sixty-five cents, or rather more than half a crown, for each article of baggage. Truly the Americans are the most long-suffering of people, for in no country in the effete old continent would the authorities venture to carry out such an un-called-for interference with the liberty of trade.

A number of wicked little boys were playing base ball in a vacant lot up-town last Sunday morning. "This is scandalous," remarked a gentleman on his way to church. "I wonder there is no policeman about to stop it." "He'll be here purty soon," said a small boy; "I'm watchin' out for him." "Watching out for him?" "Yes, he's over at de beer saloon, playin' seven up wid de boss."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

At the opening of the meeting Brother Gardner announced that the Hon. Typhoon Williams, of Hamilton, was in the anteroom and would address the meeting. The honorable gentleman was thirteen days footing it from Hamilton to Detroit, and reached here in a very exhausted condition. When brought into the hall by the Reception Committee he was shaky in the left leg, nearsighted in both eyes, and the most casual observer could see that his spinal column was as much out of plumb as the leaning tower of Pisa.

The subject of his few remarks was announced as: "Am Our Cup Full?' The orator took the ground that it wasn't. He was continually overhearing people remark that their burdens were almost unbearable, and that life could produce no further sorrow for them. Other people were constantly declaring that they had no longer any confidence in human nature, and didn't care how soon they were laid away to rest under the drooping yew-yew tree.

No human cup was even half full. People had lost money, friends, position—people were poor and sick—people were being vilified and slandered, but all these trials had their sunny side and were soon over. The feelings of a candidate for Governor who gets left are supposed to be intense, but they can not be compared to the feelings of a man who gets out of bed in the morning to find forty-eight head of cabbage gone with a spotted cow. The loss of fortune seems a terrible blow, but it isn't so bad when you come to look into the matter. It simply means going afoot instead of prancing around on the street cars—eating more codfish and less beef—wearing old clothes out instead of giving them away to glass peddlers.

Poverty seems a misfortune, but yet the poor man needn't have his hair cut or his photograph taken, and no one expects him to give high teas or rent a box in the postoffice.

The orator drank three pints of water, spoke for thirteen minutes and upset Bob Ingersoll, Plato, Diogenes, Henry Ward Beecher, Paradise Lost and the King of the Sandwich Islands. When he made his retreat it was noticed that his dress coat was made to also answer for a shirt, and for this or some other reason he was enthusiastically applauded.

GONE TO OTTAWA.

The President then officially announced that Giveadam Jones had been dispatched to Ottawa to set up and put in running order a branch lodge to be known as "The Colored Canadian Tenderfoots." Brother Jones carries with him a written certificate of identity signed by all the officers of the club, and countersigned by the President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He will be known by a slight cast in the left eye and a roll in his gait, and any Canadian lending him money must do so at his peril.

NABBED.

Some time since the Hon. Cohort Jackson read an original poem before the club which he entitled: Excelsior." His poem was received with much favor and he was given a seat of honor under one of the bear traps. For some reason or other Waydown Bebee mistrusted the originality of the poem and set to work to unearth the red-handed plagiarist. He now rose up in meeting and asked the Secretary to read Brother Jackson's poem and compare it with the one in the printed volume he laid on the desk. The poem in the book was entitled: "The Old Oak Bucket." "Excelsior" read:

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
Which fond recollection presents to the view;
The orchard, the meadow—the deep tangled wild wood—
And every loved spot which my infancy knew.

When the two poems were compared it was discovered that both were exactly alike and the President asked Brother Jackson to come to the front and explain.

"It am what dey call a curus coincidence, sah."

"Yes, perhaps it am."

"I probably happened to think of de same chilehood de odder man did."

"Exactly, an' I'm gwine to fix things so you won't do it again. Brudder Jackson, plagiarism am only a shade better dan hoss-stealin', an a good deal meaner dan settin' a hoss barn on fiah. I shall fine you fo' hundred dollars and suspend your active membership fur de space of six weeks."

SUMMER SIMMERINGS.

A little shaver—A curbstone broker.

Short crops are long enough in coming.

Wooden heads should wear chip hats in summer.

Going to Europe is now called taking the grand trot.

The genial "garden party," the special pet of rustic England, has taken root in Paris.

There is more consolation in a Georgia watermelon than in a consulate.

The June days may be rare, but we are sure that most all of the May days have been raw.

Edelweiss is now to be cultivated in Switzerland, so that no tourist need go home without his specimen, "gathered on the spot."

"The Bumble Bee's Mistake" is the title of a new poem. The bumble may mistake his mark occasionally, as he never sights his piece, but he manages to get his work in, as a rul

A new kind of shooting match is coming into favor in some parts of the country. The Louisville and Knoxville Gun Clubs had a contest the other day, each side shooting on its own grounds, the clubs being connected by telegraph.

VARIOUS TOPICS

Victor Hugo, who survived to such an old age, was when born such a tiny, frail and grotesquely hideous bit of humanity that the doctors declared he could not possibly live to grow up.

A petty scandal having been set afloat concerning him, the pastor of an African Methodist church in Des Moines, Iowa, entered upon an explanation of his connection with the affair to his congregation on Sunday from the pulpit. He was greatly excited, and in the course of his remarks dropped dead.

The latest discovery of gold diggings is in the Santa Rosa mountains of Chihuahua, Mexico, an almost inaccessible region surrounded by arid deserts and infested by rattlesnakes and hostile Indians. Fabulous reports of wealth, however, have started the usual caravans of adventurous men to the locality from Eagle Pass, New Mexico.

In the Journal des Debats M. de Parville says he was present at the birth of the "microbe," and that "it came into existence in the hall of the academie des Sciences one Monday in February, at 4:30 in the afternoon." This is perhaps the only case on record in which the introduction of a new word has been accurately timed.

Seven weeks before his death, Gordon sent from Khartoum, inclosing a well-executed decoration, this letter in Arabic to his old friend and patron, Ismail: "To His Highness the august Ismail Pacha, ex-Khedive of Egypt! May God protect him!—Among the many honors which your Highness was pleased to shower upon me during your glorious reign, you have bestowed upon me many decorations of which I am proud, and for which I am grateful. Having been appointed Governor of the Soudan, I repaired at once to my post, and arrived safe and sound at Khartoum. Two months later communication with the north was cut off and the city was besieged. During the siege it has been my lot to witness the many cases in which soldiers, civil employes and leading men of the country displayed courage and self-sacrifice in valiantly undergoing difficulties and privations. To award their commendable conduct and fidelity I caused decorations to be made for distribution among them. I have already sent a specimen of this decoration to your Highness, but as I fear it may never have reached you, I send to-day another for your acceptance. Receive it, Highness, in remembrance of my affectionate devotion, with the respectful homage of your grateful and faithful servant, C. G. GORDON."

Private vs. Public Advertising.

The newspaper is, in every sense, the best medium for advertising; and, for a given result, it is by far the cheapest also. It reaches a far greater number of possible customers than any private announcement can; and it is more certain to receive attention. The private circular is thrown aside as a thing of which people have come to regard as a bore, and which is neglected because its recipients have no time to attend to it. The newspaper is used in each day's hour of leisure, and readers find interest in reading its advertisements as well as its news, because of the variety they present and the information they convey respecting a wide diversity of interests. It may be safely estimated that an announcement made through the press is noticed by fifty readers, where, made in a private way, it would reach but one. If, therefore, the same amount were expended in either case, the result would be fifty fold better from the former method than from the latter. There are undoubtedly cases in which the circular is a better medium than the newspaper. But such cases are quite exceptional, and the sooner advertisers learn the folly of their present large expenditures in seeking publicity through private means, the better for their pockets and their success.

The Revised Bible.

Among the odds and ends relating to the new issue the following will be interesting:—The paper upon which it has been printed was manufactured at the Oxford University's paper mills at Wolvercote, near Oxford, where 375 tons of rags have been worked up into 250 tons of paper. This would cover 2¼ square miles. In a strip of six inches wide it would go round the world, or if the pages were laid open one after another it would also be sufficient to encircle the globe's circumference. The sheets piled on reams as they leave the mill would make a column ten times the height of St Paul's, or, folded into books before binding, a column a hundred times the height of that cathedral. The copies which are being prepared by the Oxford University Press alone, would, if placed flat one upon another, make a column more than 14 miles high, or, if placed end on end, would make a column 74 miles high. Some idea of the number of goat and sheep skins which have been required for binding the copies may be gathered from the fact that 1560 goatskins have been used in binding the copies which will be presented among the American Committee of Revision on the 21st of this month. A special Act of Congress has been passed to admit these books into the United States duty free.

A prominent divine who was to officiate at a wedding, finding himself and congregation in the church considerably in advance of the bridal party, asked that someone should strike up a hymn to improve the time. A good brother started off, just as the bridal party entered, with the hymn beginning, "Come on, my partners in distress."

FARMER JONES' PHILO

The man who has not [illegible] really poor.

A lie is like a cat, it never [illegible] in a straight line.

Advice is like castor oil, [illegible] to give, but dreadful uneasy [illegible]

When a man measures out [illegible] himself, he always heaps the [illegible]

What a man gets for nothing [illegible] very apt to value at just what it [illegible]

Medicine has cost the world [illegible] bread, and has killed more than [illegible] cured.

Politeness never makes any [illegible] it often gets snubbed, but never [illegible] beat.

A reputation for happiness [illegible] much looking after as a reputation [illegible] honesty.

Laziness is a good deal like [illegible] more a man has of it the more he [illegible] to want.

He who has nothing to do in this [illegible] but amuse himself has the hardest [illegible] hand I know of.

An idler is twice a thief, he [illegible] steals his own time, but hangs [illegible] and tries to steal yours.

I never knew a man that lived [illegible] hope, but that he spent his old [illegible] somebody else's expense.

When you strike oil stop boring; [illegible] man has bored clean through [illegible] the oil run out at the bottom.

I never knew a man to bring [illegible] money or his pedigree who has [illegible] else worth bragging about.

When you come across a man [illegible] neither flattery nor abuse will [illegible] let him alone, he has gone to seed.

There are two kinds of men I [illegible] want to meet when I am in a hurry [illegible] that I owe and men that want to [illegible]

Those who are too proud to [illegible] what a thing costs when they buy [illegible] the first to find fault when they [illegible] pay for it.

Whenever the minister preaches [illegible] mon that pleases the whole congregation [illegible] in nine cases out of ten he has preached [illegible] a sermon that the Lord won't endorse.

Go slow, young man, if you tap [illegible] end's of your cider barrel at once [illegible] draw out the bung-hole bealin [illegible] cider ain't a going to hold out long.

It is only a fool who would [illegible] wind to be always blowing from [illegible] point of the compass. And a real [illegible] an old sorrow—I've known it to [illegible] a ballast. It's heavy, aye, but [illegible] the boat. There's many a man [illegible] sail so straight if there wasn't some [illegible] weight o' that sort at his heart to [illegible] him.

Bill Nye's Carving.

My carving is like my dancing, [illegible] not conventional. It is extremely [illegible] bold, and audacious. I try to find [illegible] joints where nature did not intend [illegible] have them, and I seek to make [illegible] across a fowl in a way that is productive [illegible] only of chagrin, vexation, and [illegible] of hen. Man is a weak, fallible [illegible] and he ought not to seek to monkey [illegible] the anatomy of a fowl or to improve [illegible] and apertures where they do not [illegible] for at such time as you think not [illegible] will slip, and it will trip over the [illegible] glass and fill the bosom of a warm [illegible] with gravy.

To attract attention and keep up [illegible] spirits of the company, therefore, [illegible] it a kind of business, as it were, [illegible] the air with harmless amusement. [illegible] same time that I shed stuffing [illegible] the atmosphere and mutilate the [illegible] of the hen. This gives me an opportunity, occasionally to gather up the [illegible] bread-crumbs, and gizzards out of [illegible] and return them to the platter with [illegible] exciting remark.

A few weeks ago, on one occasion [illegible] this kind, a cousin of mine, a young [illegible] yer connected with the Omaha [illegible] young man of good parts, and who [illegible] ness is to stand between the Omaha [illegible] and substantial justice, at so much [illegible] and traveling expenses. was present.

I had just said something smart [illegible] the company good-natured while I [illegible] a young lady at the other end of the [illegible] to please return the duck which [illegible] inadvertently presented to her with [illegible] carving fork stuck in it. Every [illegible] laughing joyously and trying to cover [illegible] by putting their napkins to their [illegible] when my cousin turned to my little [illegible] ter and said:

"Bessie, haven't you got a funny [illegible] though?"

"Yes, indeed," said the unfilial, and irrevent heir-apparent [illegible] great name. "You better believe [illegible] funny . . . when we have company [illegible]

And yet people wonder why I [illegible] the same genial host that I used [illegible] and why the children do not eat [illegible] first table, and why there is a [illegible] kicking against the door of an [illegible] room, and the occasional wail of a [illegible] child as the meal progresses.

A New York Sunday-school [illegible] asked her pupils to each recite an [illegible] priate verse of scripure when passing [illegible] contributions in the box. The [illegible] boy dropped in his penny with the [illegible] tation, "A fool and his money are soon [illegible] parted."

"Look here, boy," said the [illegible] Deacon Trulygood to a newsboy [illegible] found dancing a jig on the pavement [illegible] Sunday, "do you know whose [illegible] is?" "I may be a little off," [illegible] the Arab, squinting impudently [illegible] one eye at his questioner, "but [illegible] you don't carry it around in your [illegible] pocket."

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Whenever the minister preaches a sermon that pleases the whole congregation, in nine cases out of ten he has preached a sermon that the Lord won't endorse.

Go slow, young man, if you tap the end of your cider barrel at once, and draw out the bung-hole besides, the cider ain't a going to hold out long.

It is only a fool who would expect the wind to be always blowing from the right point of the compass. And a real sorrow is an old sorrow—I've known it to be a good ballast. It's heavy, aye, but it steadies the boat. There's many a man would sail so straight if there wasn't some extra weight o' that sort at his heart to steer by.

Bill Nye's Carving.

My carving is like my dancing, [illegible] not conventional. It is extremely original, bold, and audacious. I try to invent points where nature did not intend to have them, and I seek to make short work across a fowl in a way that is productive only of chagrin, vexation, and fragments. When a man is a weak, fallible creature and he ought not to seek to monkey with the anatomy of a fowl or to improve the [illegible] and apertures where they do not belong, but at such time as you think not that the knife will slip, and it will trip over the edge of the glass and fill the bosom of a warm friend with gravy.

To attract attention and keep up the spirits of the company, therefore, I make it a kind of business, as it were, to [illegible] the air with harmless amusement, at the same time that I shed stuffing through the atmosphere and mutilate the body of the hen. This gives me an opportunity, occasionally to gather up the [illegible] head crumbs, and gizzards out of my lap and return them to the platter with an exciting remark.

A few weeks ago, on one occasion [illegible] is kind, a cousin of mine, a young [illegible] connected with the Omaha [illegible] ung man of good parts, and whose [illegible] is to stand between the Omaha [illegible] substantial justice, at so much [illegible] traveling expenses. was present [illegible] had just said something smart to [illegible] company good-natured while I [illegible] oung lady at the other end of the [illegible] please return the duck which I [illegible] divertently presented to her with [illegible] ving fork stuck in it. Every one [illegible] ghing joyously and trying to conceal [illegible] putting their napkins to their mouths [illegible] n my cousin turned to my little [illegible] and said:

"Bessie, haven't you got a funny [illegible] ugh?"

"Yes, indeed," said the ungrateful, and irrevent heir-apparent [illegible] t name. "You better believe [illegible] ny . . . when we have company [illegible] ud yet people wonder why I am [illegible] same genial host that I used to [illegible] why the children do not eat at the table, and why there is a scowling against the door of an ice-box, and the occasional wail of a hungry [illegible] as the meal progresses.

New York Sunday-school teacher [illegible] d her pupils to each recite an appropriate verse of scripure when putting their contributions in the box. The youngest [illegible] dropped in his penny with the remark, "A fool and his money are soon parted."

"Look here, boy," said the policeman [illegible] on Trulygood to a newsboy who was [illegible] d dancing a jig on the pavement, "do you know whose dog that is?"

"I may be a little off," said the Arab, squinting impudently at the officer, "but I [illegible] eye at his questioner, "don't carry it around in your [illegible] ot."

The Man Who Never Advertises.

[illegible] business men the dark and doleful fate
[illegible] who labors but that he may wait;
[illegible] ds of goods heaped up within his store,
[illegible] can't be less, and never can be more
[illegible] an whose life has lost all fortune's prizes;
[illegible] the man who never advertises.

[illegible] his start, his great ambition's scope
[illegible] pital that gave him cause to hope,
[illegible] cit large, his full and ample stock,
[illegible] k account as solid as a rock,
[illegible] l the doom to which the man was fated
[illegible] ever advertised, but simply waited.

[illegible] ply and so vainly! Grand designs,
[illegible] basement art irradiates and refines,
[illegible] lass show windows, elegantly dressed,
[illegible] lovely clerks cashiers, and all the rest,
[illegible] but to show him how the public sized
[illegible] e of him who never advertises.

[illegible] ited and all waited; clerks, cashiers,
[illegible] men, saleswomen, such delightful wears,
[illegible] ent waited all the summer through,
[illegible] precious little for the crowd to do.
[illegible] blic saw—that fact there's no denying—
[illegible] ssed the store without a thought of buying.

[illegible] ess was dull, but salaries and rent
[illegible] on till cash and credit both were spent;
[illegible] ly merchant hoped his luck would turn,
[illegible] he sheriff closed the whole concern.
[illegible] at a pittance which his soul despises,
[illegible] rks for one who always advertises.

AVENGED;

CALM AFTER STORM.

CHAPTER V—(CONTINUED.)

"[illegible]nd you really must go, Isidore?"

"I absolutely must, *petite*—my father [illegible] it; and I am of sons the most obedient, as thou knowest."

[illegible] e tone of the question and answer [illegible] the story of Monsieur and Madame [illegible] st's married life as eloquently as [illegible] ords could do. Natural as Cressida's appeal to her young husband is, she [illegible] it timidly, and wish a frightened [illegible] in her large lustrous eyes, while he [illegible] ra with a gay carelessness that is [illegible] t insulting in its indifference, and [illegible] on cheerfully sipping his coffee and [illegible] ng his letters, while she bends her [illegible] t head over the breakfast-tray, to [illegible] the painful flush that rises to her [illegible]

[illegible] t one year had passed since the [illegible] le wedding in the suburban church, [illegible] the Osbornes and Miss Smerdon [illegible] for the antipodes, since Cressida [illegible] her life into Isidore St. Just's keeping. [illegible] Such a long, long year it seems to [illegible] ida—she is too loyal, even in her own [illegible] ghts, to add "such a sad and dreary [illegible]" But she thinks that if all the days [illegible] e lengthen out so intolerably as these [illegible] days have done, the Psalmist surely [illegible] when he termed man's span of life [illegible] t one.

[illegible] he year that had placed a broad im[illegible]ble river between her and the old [illegible] l days has hardly used her fairly. [illegible] beauty has not ripened and perfected [illegible] ts rare promise is, as yet at least, far [illegible] being fulfilled. And Isidore has [illegible] than once told her, with jesting [illegible] ness, that the school-girl Cressida was [illegible] rettier than is Madame St. Just in [illegible] ghteenth year.

[illegible] himself has grown noticeably hand[illegible] in the same space of time. The idle [illegible] uxurious life he has led has evidently [illegible] reed with him; he looks as though [illegible] d not a care or trouble in the world, [illegible] tares that world boldly in the face [illegible] the bright, audacious, defiant selfishness [illegible] of one who knows himself its master. [illegible] he love Cressida still? Is the marriage [illegible] happy one? No one puts the question [illegible] to him, and he is not given to introspective reverie. But in her long empty [illegible] and dull companionless evenings—[illegible] after the first few weeks, Monsieur [illegible] just bestowed but a small proportion [illegible] s time upon his wife—Cressida reviews the subject in a long monotony [illegible] ln.

[illegible] at the marriage is in some degree a [illegible] re she admits; there is no possibility [illegible] nying so patent a fact. That they [illegible] no single thought, aspiration, or [illegible] ment in common is her fault, no [illegible]. she never thinks of blaming him. [illegible] nversation between them flags by [illegible] es till it dies away to a mere neces[illegible] interchange of orders and promises [illegible] ey, it is doubtless because she is too [illegible] d to understand or interest him long. [illegible] thought puzzles her a little, for she [illegible] ot been wont to think herself a dunce; [illegible] was certainly cleverer than the other [illegible] s at the Misses Smerdon's school. But [illegible] Isidore is a man, and a man's standards [illegible] is so different, so hopelessly high, [illegible] Cressida concludes with a sigh.

[illegible] ne, he sought her out, wooed her [illegible] onately, seemed to love her well, [illegible] she, in her childish shyness, rather [illegible] k from, and certainly made no such [illegible] efforts to please him as she had seen [illegible] ptiably of late. But what of that? [illegible] empire was built upon sand, as [illegible] should have known from the first. [illegible] was a pretty child, and she amused [illegible]—that was all! She is not even pretty [illegible]

[illegible] d in truth, musing and moping thus, [illegible] ida loses the more brilliant hues [illegible] first dazzled the Frenchman's beauty-[illegible] g eye. The slender figure grows [illegible] fully angular and thin, the sweet [illegible] n eyes are dim and misty with shed [illegible] unshed tears, the soft curved lips [illegible] pinched and pale, the young face is [illegible] wful always—saddest perhaps when [illegible] ces a timid propitiatory smile—and [illegible] eadfully tragic at times.

[illegible] mething of this is passing through [illegible] ida's mind now, as she gulps down [illegible] le lump that rises in her throat, and [illegible] her dry toast into elaborate diamonds [illegible] triangles, which, after all her pains, [illegible] destined never to be eaten; and, [illegible] gh the husband and wife are not [illegible] given to think in common, Isidore [illegible] tating the same subject from a dif[illegible] nt point of view.

"[illegible]ah!" he says to himself, with a [illegible] shrug of unaffected disgust. "How [illegible] she grows, with her *triste* air of [illegible] yr, her red eyelids, and her thin cheeks! And they say these English keep their beauty! It will be no hardship—no, no; the sacrifice would be the other way—for her—of course." Monsieur raises his fine brows, and smiles ineffably across the table, as though Cressida's welfare were at that moment occupying his benignant mind.

"What is it, Isidore?" she asks, with a sudden mistrust born of that brilliant smile; she has known that dazzling show of milk-white teeth and flashing dark eyes to be the forerunner of a marital storm before now—a storm in which the cruellest taunts have been uttered in silvery tones, in which her heart has been rent and her pride trampled upon.

So the "What is it?" is uttered in a little gasp and quickly followed by a hurried, "Have I done anything wrong?" It is a childish phrase; in nine things out of ten Cressida is a child still, and it absolutely amuses Monsieur St. Just.

"Wrong?" he repeats tranquilly. No; if thou hast packed my valise, and filled the silver flask with brandy, and told Matilda Jane to send the cab for twelve o'clock, thou hast done rightly and well; and, since these were my explicit directions, I am sure thou hast forgotten none of them!"

Cressida nods her golden head, and a faint flush of pleasure rises in the soft hollow of her cheek. Praise from him has grown precious in proportion to its rarity, and he is surely praising her now!

"Yes," she says, a little ring of triumph in her tone, "everything is quite ready, quite as you wished it, Isidore"—creeping a little nearer and looking up into the keen dark face with misty brown eyes—"I am a good wife, am I not?"

Just for a second the exquisite serenity of Monsieur St. Just's face is disturbed, the eyes turn restlessly from those that search and strive to chain them, the smooth brow is shadowed and drawn; there is something of regret and remorse in the look that childish pleadings conjures up; but all passes, quickly as breath passes from the polished surface of a mirror, and he is his gay *insouciant* self again.

"Thou art an angel," he says cheerily, and the black moustache brushes the smooth golden hair in a careless kiss. "And now, *mon ange*, it is time to say good-bye."

"But, Isidore, you have never told me ——When will you be back?"

There is something like terror in her look and tone. It is not that she can spare him so ill—that his society is so necessary to her; for a long time she has acknowledged to herself, with a deadly chill at her heart and a guilty consciousness, that she is happier in his absence than his presence. But this journey of which she knows neither the end nor the purpose fills her with a vaguely terrible foreboding. She is so young—so ignorant of the world's ways—so utterly alone, for, on this side of the world at least, she has not a single soul she can call friend.

All this comes over the shrinking girl's soul as she clings with tragic passion to her young husband, and repeats a little wildly—

"Isidore, tell me when I may expect you."

"Until thou seest me," is the mocking answer; then the man goes on more gently. "But, Cressida, there must be no fretting; my business is of the most importance, or I would not go. What then? Paris is not the North Pole or the Antipodes; and thou wilt hear from me sooner than thou expectest."

And then he goes, with a light cold kiss and an odd look at the slender girl-figure bathed in the morning sunshine, and round the prettily furnished room, as though he were mentally photographing both frame and picture—goes with a smile in his dark eyes—goes whistling a few bars from a popular opera—bars that haunt and torture Cressida's memory for many a day to come.

As the cab rattles down the street, Cressida comes slowly up-stairs and drops heavily into the nearest chair, with a dazed unreasonable feeling that she has passed through some crisis of her fate. She sits there with cold locked hands and wide pathetic eyes, so motionless and miserable-looking that the brisk little maid who, all unnoticed, has removed the breakfast-service and performed one or two duties with unnecessary noise and clatter that is powerless to stir the statue-like figure in the window, grows alarmed at last, and informs her mistress, with very round eyes and forcible emphasis, that she is sure there is something wrong with the poor young lady on the first floor.

This sends Mrs. Clarke up-stairs as fast as an obese form and asthmatic breath will permit. The visit is prompted partly by curiosity and partly by prudential motives; for, though the St. Justs have hitherto been model lodgers in the matter of prompt payment, the landlady knows by painful experience that the lodger you trust is the lodger who deceives you; and in Monsieur St. Just's departure itself there is something rather suspicious.

As she stands in the doorway, however, looking with shrewd experience-sharpened eyes at the slender figure in the great arm-chair, her heart suddenly softens and her suspicions die away. The landlady retires into the background and the true woman comes to the front. There is none of the passionate grief that suggests a woman's tragedy here. This is not a wronged woman, a deserted wife, but a dazed terror-stricken child.

"Mrs. St. Just!" Cressida starts and raises her head at the sound.

"Did you want anything, Mrs. Clarke?"

"No, my dear, not exactly"—the good woman pauses, a little embarrassed by the slip that Cressida has not noticed. "I beg your pardon, ma'am; but you do look so young and lonely that it slipped out unawares!"

"You are very kind," Cressida says gratefully, yet a little abstractedly too. Her mind is in so dreamy and chaotic a state that she only vaguely knows what is passing round her.

"Kind!" the landlady repeats, with a short laugh. "Well, excuse me the disrespect; but I wonder who wouldn't be kind when they see a pretty young thing like you fretting her bright eyes out all for nothing at all? I tell you what it is, Mrs. St. Just, you're too lonesome like!"

Tears rise quickly in the girl's eyes; but they are not painful tears now. Cressida is so lonely indeed that the rough and homely kindness fall like music on her ears.

"Yes, it is," she says apologetically. "But, won't you sit down, Mrs. Clarke?"—wheeling Isidore's own cushioned chair forward as she speaks.

"Well, thank you kindly, ma'am, I will; for what with my legs and my breath, them stairs is a regular Mont Blank to me; and I have got a word or two to say before I go. You'll promise not to be offended with me, won't you?"

"I am sure you mean to be kind!" Cressida says, staring with wondering eyes into the plain face, but feeling a sense of safety and protection in the homely presence.

"That I do!" the woman answers warmly. "Then just you tell me what made you look so woe-begone and wretched that Susan sent me up to see what ailed you. Was it anything about your husband?"

A swift flush, a startled look, a little haughty stiffening of the slender white throat—Cressida gives no other; but Mrs. Clarke takes these for all affirmative answers.

"Ah, well, my dear, I don't mean to hurt your feelings; but you are young, and he too, for that matter,, and a little short tempered, as all foreigners are! And I thought perhaps you had had a falling out—that's all!"

Young as she is, Cressida has sense enough to know that the rough touch on her sorely wounded pride is kindly meant. So, though she does not answer without effort, she answers without a trace of offence.

"We have had no quarrel, Mrs. Clarke. Monsieur St. Just has been called away on business, that is all."

"Business!" the landlady grunts in a dissatisfied sort of fashion. She believes implicitly every word the girl tells her; but her distrust of the absent Isidore is rather augmented than decreased. "I did not know he had any business, ma'am," she finishes civilly, rising to take her departure now, for Cressida does not seem inclined for further confidences. "I hope, for your sake, he will be back soon, for it is terribly dull for you."

"It is, rather," Cressida agrees, with a smile that is rather more forlorn than her gravity. "But I shall hear from him to-morrow, and then——"

The sentence ends in a weary little sigh for the door is closed, the good natured woman gone, and the young wife thrown back once more upon the dreary company of her own thoughts.

It is a long dreary day, but it wears away at last; and as she lays her tired head upon the pillow, she thinks, with her last waking thought, that its successor can hardly equal it in length or dulness. Poor little Cressida; even her dreams, though they are restless and feverish enough, bring to her no dim foreshadowings of what the long to-morrow is to be!

"I cannot hear from Isidore to-morrow," she murmurs drowsily; "but the next day—oh surely the next day I shall have a letter!"

But, strange to say, she does hear from Monsieur St. Just earlier than she expects, early indeed on the following day. She is still seated at the breakfast-table, sipping her tea and reading the newspaper by way of lengthening out the solitary meal, which gives her at least the semblance of an occupation, when Susan comes into the room with a telegram.

It is the very first Cressida has ever received, and the sight of the orange coloured envelope fills her with a vague immeasurable dread. Isidore must be dead or dying.

She tears the fatal missive open and masters its contents. These are not by any means what she expects; they bring a quick bright colour to her cheeks, and light half glad, half tearful to her soft brown eyes.

"Come to Paris at once," Isidore telegraphs; "my father wishes to see you."

"There is nothing wrong with the gentleman, I hope?" says Susan, who has waited while Cressida read the telegram.

"Nothing wrong—no," Cressida says, dropping suddenly from the cloudland in which she had been wandering. I am to join Monsieur St. Just in Paris, that is all."

The news is so startling that Susan hastens to impart it to her mistress, who, deeply interested, soon makes her appearance on the scene.

There is no obstacle to an immediate departure, for Cressida's bills are all paid, and she has a few pounds, a little more than suffices to defray the expenses of her journey, in hand; and, with these two willing helpers, her small preparations are soon made. In less than a couple of hours after the receipt of her husband's telegram, she is ready to start.

"Good-bye, my dear young lady," Mrs. Clarke says, regarding the pretty flushed face and feverishly bright eyes of her young lodger with vague uneasiness. "You will let me have a line to say you reached Paris safely and found all well, won't you? You are such a young thing to travel about alone."

Cressida gives the required promise with a nervous laugh and a grateful squeeze of the work-hardened hand, then leaps lightly into the cab, and is off upon the first stage of her fateful journey.

CHAPTER VI.

"The window—quickly! Give her air, Isidore! Do you not see that mademoiselle is fainting!"

"Mademoiselle's" face is indeed ghastly in its sharpened pain and gray pallor, as it rests against the darkly-panelled wall. But the words act like an electric shock; her eyes open in a burning flash of indignation, and she stands erect before the men who are judging and condemning her—very white still, but a frightened child no more; an outraged woman strong in her indignant pride. The men she faces are three in number, Isidore St. Just, his father, and the lawyer, to whose office they had brought her immediately on her arrival in Paris, the man from whose inflexible lips has fallen the sentence, which at first seemed an empty sound, that bore to her dazzled [illegible] nse [illegible] any meaning, that slowly but surely [illegible] its way into heart and brain and setting both aflame.

"You are not, and, by the French law you never have been, the wife of Isidore St. Just."

The three men watched her keenly in the silent pause that follows the bomb-shell speech. The lawyer, a ferret-faced yellow skinned man, with a calm professional interest; Isidore, with affected indifference, and real anxiety, not as to the result of the scene, but as to the fashion in which she may turn upon him; and the elder St. Just, with just a touch of human feeling tampering his inflexible purpose and softening the hard black eyes that are a caricature copy of Isidore's brilliant and melting orbs.

He it is who sees the gray shadow fall across the childlike face, and change its character for ever, who notes the swift stagger back against the wall, the sudden droop of the white lids that cannot shut out an unutterable agony. He calls for water, and presses closely to the pale girls side; but she draws back as though the contact hurt her; and, when she speaks, it is to the notary she addresses herself.

"I do not think you understand, monsieur," she says with simple dignity and a calm distinctness that surprises herself. "Their can be no question of the legality of my marrage, even if—if Monsieur St. Just were base enough to deny it."

"Pardon, Mademoiselle," interjects the elder St. Just, with a bow of exquisite politeness, "my son has no such dishonourable thought. He owns that your character is above reproach; he does not deny that he has gone through the ceremony of marriage with you, he merely protests that the marriage was illegal."

Cressida never turns her head or answers his address, never once turns her eyes to that remoter corner, where, with white face, set lips, and glittering eyes, her traitor-husband stands. Did she once meet his gaze, she knows that the fierce scorn and burning indignation she holds so hardly in check would overwhelm and master her, sweeping away all the coolness and courage of which she stands in such desperate need.

So she stares at Monsieur Bertrand's impassive face, and speaks to him, as though they two were alone in the room.

"I am very young, monsieur," she goes on in the same tone of forced monotonous calm; "but I am neither a child nor an idiot. I was married in church after due publication of the banns, in presence of any number of producible witnesses, with the sanction of my only guardians and friends; I do not know much of legal matters truly, but it seems to me it would be hard to find a flaw in such a marriage as that."

"In England it would be impossible," the lawyer admits placidly; "but you overlook one important feature in the case. Monsieur St. Just is a French citizen, and in an event like his marriage will abide by the regulations of the French law. Perhaps you are not acquainted with the difference in the code of the two countries."

He pauses and waits the answer that comes slowly and with difficulty from the stiff white lips, though the proud anguished eyes never droop or wander from his face.

"I am very ignorant, monsieur; I was a schoolgirl a year ago. I know only that as surely as I live and breathe, as surely as Heaven's law and man's can make a marriage, I am the wife of Isidore St. Just."

There is a slight movement in the shadowed corner where the two St. Justs stand. Cressida does not look around, she will not, and she dare not; but some instinct tells her that her husband has made a swift movement towards the door, that only his father's grasp restrains him.

Monsieur Bertrand shrugs his shoulders and surveys the pale young face through his green glasses with professional contempt, yet a faint far-off gleam of pity too. How stupidly she takes the blow—how absurd these English are! No French girl could get into such a fix, but, being in, she would surely try to extricate herself with grace; and yet she is so young—so pretty; it is hard, no doubt——

"Pray be seated, madame"—pushing forward a chair, and according her the title of honour he had hitherto scrupulously denied. "I have a painful—a very painful duty to perform in the interest of my clients, the Messieurs St. Just, father and son. Believe me, I sympathise deeply with your unfortunate position. Will you feel for mine, and lighten its difficulties by according me a patient hearing?"

Cressida bows her head gravely. She does not accept the chair he offers; but she rests her small tightly-locked hands upon its tall carved back. She will stand to her doom, as the prisoner stands to receive the death-sentence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.

THE NORTH-WEST

Notes and Incidents from the Front.

The New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island volunteers who were called out for active service, have been notified of their not being required.

Majors Buchanan and Boswell, of the 90th Winnipeg battalion, reported by Gen. Middleton, are applicants for the positions of commandant and captain of the school of infantry to be established in Winnipeg. The government, it is said, contemplate Col. Taylor, of Halifax, as commandant.

There was an immense attendance at the funeral, in Toronto, of Private Moor, of the Royal Grenadiers, killed at Batoche. The city corporation, and local corps were in the procession, as well as representatives of the various trades. Thousands lined the route, and at the cemetery there were about 5,000 people. The deceased was 18 years of age last May.

At the session of the Methodist conference in Kingston, a motion was passed expressing thankfulness to God for the cessation of the rebellion, great admiration for the devotion and courage manifested by the young men who went to the front, and the deepest sympathy with those who mourn the loss of beloved ones on the field of battle.

The Carleton Place Herald charges that "some of the C. P. R. cars in which volunteers were taken to Lake Superior were terribly mutilated and defaced on the interior. It is said that cushions were completely cut from their frames. Some seats were completely destroyed Windows were broken, and car walls were wilfully and wantonly defaced." This is a charge the public will be loath to believe unless strongly sustained by evidence.

The Philadelphia News states the situation fairly when it says: "The attempt to get up a sentiment in favor of Riel because he is said to be an American citizen ought to fail. He has offended the laws of Canada on the soil of the Dominion and has been caught red-handed. There is no law nor reason why this should exempt him from trial in Canada so long as there is any chance for him to have a fair trial, such as it is to be presumed he will get."

The banner made by the ladies' of Montreal and presented to the 65th Battalion, was blessed by Bishop Fabre in the Jesuit Church in Montreal. The ceremonies were most impressive. This banner, which is of white silk richly embroidered with gold, bears the motto in French, "*Dieu et Patrie*," God and Country, and on the reverse side is a sacred heart and the inscription, "*Adveniat regnum tuum*." Thy Kingdom come. In the sermon by the Rev. Father Hamon, the reverend gentleman impressed his hearers with the fact that the true Catholic soldier never separates religion from country, and, in giving his blood for his native land, he also gives it in support of the Catholic faith, which has withstood the assault of time and of many enemies.

DOMESTIC CURIOSITIES.

A rum-drinker who is able to dress as well, feed his family as well, or live in the style of the man of whom he buys.

One who is much interested in hunting, fishing, in gaming in general; devoting much time to recreations, who will succeed in any useful employment.

A good man or woman who sees in the neighbors only evil, only a disposition to defraud, to cheat and overreason in all transactions, and only persons to be despised and shunned.

A wise individual who is inclined to [illegible] unusual attainments, or one who is not more anxious to learn, from any and all sources, than the average of the ignorant in all communities.

Small tables may be tastefully draped with billiard cloth, decorated with appliques of velvet enriched by crescents and spangles; the valance is trimmed with wide cluny lace of an ecru tint.

A successful farmer who often attends political gatherings, monkey exhibitions, goes on pleasure excursions and the like, during the harvest time, or any time of special haste in his business on the farm.

A schemer, one who chooses to live by his wits, by his tricks, one who disdains labor, or a stock-broker, a money-lender—at exorbitant rates of interest—who ever adds a dollar to the wealth of the nation.

A good, industrious, obedient, trustworthy boy, one who is kind to his mother, temperate in all of his habits, who is not now needed in all communities, and who will not be in great demand in the future, as he enters upon more active life.

A miser—not to be commended, on the whole—who is not a better man, practically, more honest, a more useful member of society, who does not add more to the material wealth of the nation, than the prodigal, the spendthrift.

A rich man, or one in comfortable circumtsances, never unable to meet his bills, who has not been more economical, more careful not to waste, who has not been more accustomed to "gather up the fragments that nothing be lost," than the average of the poor, in or out of the almshouse.

A rumseller who cares anything about the welfare of society, who wishes for good order, who will not disregard all laws, so far as it is safe to do so, or one who will not sell intoxicants to any one who will pay for them—aside from fear of punishment—though misery, poverty, crime, and every possible evil are sure to follow.

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Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

FOR SALE.
200 acres of land on easy terms, being Lot 10, con. 12, Holland township; 60 acres cleared, balance splendid timber; log house and barn; well watered with never failing spring creek. For terms, apply to E. MAJOR, Port Perry, Ont., 241-50

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, Lumber in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practise of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

New Butcher Shop.
The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and
DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF
THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED
A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
Remember the stand in McNea's block.
W. H. RUTLEDGE.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS.
Farmers will save money by buying their Agricultural Implements from
Legate & Carson,
—AGENTS FOR—
L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton.
A. McGILL, Chatsworth.
BRANTFORD BINDER.
MANN'S BROADCAST SEEDER AND HARROW COMBINED.
Wisner's Spring Tooth Harrow.
SHOW ROOM—Kay's old stand, opposite the STANDARD printing office.
J. H. CARSON. T. LEGATE,
Also agents for the Walker Patent Rack Elevator and Lucas Lock Block.

For Sale by Walker Bros.
FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers,
USE
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail, - - -	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe, - - -	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News, - - -	Toronto.
Daily World - - - - - - -	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist, - - -	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate, - - - -	Monthly.

Subscription can commence at any time.
STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS
The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.



J. J. IRWIN,
Veterinary Surgeon,
GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.
Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.
CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.
Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
193 **J. PLEWES.**

Markdale Roller Mills.
The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.
No more waiting while the grist is being ground.
The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

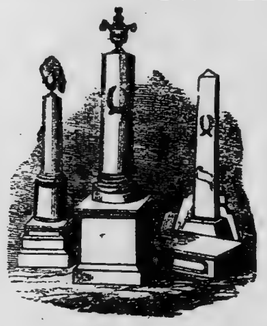
with offal in proportion to amount of flour.
I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.
John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
=PUMPS,=
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.
All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.
Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville. Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville. Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 23 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orange. Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM.
Has no equal for the permanent cure of
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.
Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

VOL. 5.--N
RELIABLE W
GOOD TIMEKE
18 Genuine Waltham Springfield Mov
8 Grades Key and ers now on h
30 Swiss Watches $
Very suitable for teacher timers.
26 Watch C
4 makes, 2 to 5 ounces, Hu Face, Waltham Serew
FANY'S DUST PROOF KE
Fine stock of Roll-plate C
Large line of Wedding an
Ladies' Sets, Roll-plate Nec
Bar Pins, etc. Gents' Cuff
tons, Clocks, Musical Instr
Fittings. Best line Fishing
Agent Meridan Co. S Flat and Hollow
FINE WATCH REPAIRING CA
All Goods and Work W as Represente
Call and see my stock it is, and get my close quota purchase,
THE RELIABLE JEW
W. A. BRO MARKDA

Local and Other

NOTICES *in these columns int any individual or Society will cents a line for the first inse cents a line each subsequent in*

THE school vacation July 3rd.

THE R. C. Pic-nic to-day at Irish Lake.

MR. ARCH. HILL visited here last week.

ORANGE Sash Ribbon 6 at McFarland's.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, Sr., friends in Toronto.

MR. A. HILL, Tailor, vis in Stayner last week.

THE Huron Baptist Asso in Owen Sound last week.

STATUTE labor in She comuted at 60 cents per da

1000 Ladies' Collars, wo for 5 cts. each, at J. R. Tr

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MISS BROWN of Woodstock her brother W. A. Brown,

FOR Nails, Hinges, Glass, go to Walker Bro's, and sa

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CASH for eggs at Currie's Benson's Block, near the office.

GEO. SNIDER, Esq., of Ow died on Tuesday the 16th, years.

For first-class shingles an go to W. J. Rowe, Mills.

NINE times around on C. P. R. Steamers promin makes a mile.

For office stools, Whatnot Umbrella stands go to Gra Markdale.

A BEAR was seen by partie way to the garden party at on Tuesday evening.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made by that terrible cough. Shil is the remedy for you. Sol Turner & Co.

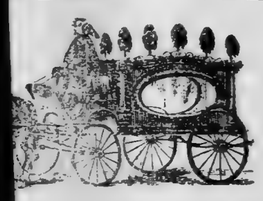
...IAN PACIFIC R. R.
...EN SOUND BRANCH.
...IME TABLE.
...ect Monday, November 24th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

...ONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
...Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
...nection	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
...rrive...	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
...eave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
...Jun...	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
.....	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
...d	12 08pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
...d.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

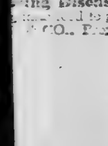
...NS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
...d.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
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...T. ASKIN,
...ARKDALE,
...ened out a First-Class
...KING ESTABLISHMENT,
... has supplied a want long felt,
CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
...AL FURNISHINGS
...ied on the shortes notice.
...lendid Hearse
...hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
...RE FRAMING
...e on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

...RT S. RAE,
...ILOR,
...nham Street.
...RKDALE.

...OOL TRUSTEES.
...ol is manufacturing an ex...t assortment of
... Furniture.
... COOL SEATS and DESKS, ...ESKS, etc., of the latest ...t approved pattern. Highly ... School Trustees and Teach...s, comfort and compactness. ... An assortment of Farm and ...t always on hand. Send for ...tsworth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.



...GYARDS
...TORAL
...ALSAM
... for the permanent cure of ...ore Throat, Asthma, Croup, ...ough, Bronchitis, and ...ung Diseases.
... to give satisfaction.
...CO., Proprietors

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 250. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 25, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

RELIABLE WATCHES.

GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.

18 Genuine Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Movements.

8 Grades Key and Stem Winders now on hand.

30 Swiss Watches $9.50 to $16,

Very suitable for teachers, being close timers.

26 Watch Cases,

4 makes, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open Face, Waltham Screw Bezzil.

FANY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.

Fine stock of Roll-plate Chains and Seals.

Large line of Wedding and Gem Rings,

Ladies' Sets, Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,

Bar Pins, etc. Gents' Cuff and Collar Buttons, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Violin Fittings. Best line Fishing Tackle in town.

Agent Meridan Co. Silver Plate Flat and Hollow Ware.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY DONE

All Goods and Work Warranted to be as Represented.

☞ Call and see my stock how complete it is, and get my close quotations e're you purchase,

THE RELIABLE JEWELLER,

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

THE school vacation commence July 3rd.

THE R. C. Pic-nic to-day (Thursday) at Irish Lake.

MR. ARCH. HILL visited his brother here last week.

ORANGE Sash Ribbon 6 inches wide at McFarland's.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, Sr., is visiting friends in Toronto.

MR. A. HILL, Tailor, visited friends in Stayner last week.

THE Huron Baptist Association met in Owen Sound last week.

STATUTE labor in Shelburne is comuted at 60 cents per day.

1000 Ladies' Collars, worth 15 cts. for 5 cts. each, at J. R. Trimble's.

ROCKLYN, Flesherton and Chatsworth will celebrate Dominion Day.

MISS BROWN of Woodstock is visiting her brother W. A. Brown, jeweller.

FOR Nails, Hinges, Glass, Putty, &c, go to Walker Bro's, and save money.

We had a pleasant call yesterday from Mrs. Benson, late of Manitoulin.

CASH for eggs at Currie's egg depot, Benson's Block, near the STANDARD office.

GEO. SNIDER, Esq., of Owen Sound died on Tuesday the 16th, aged 72 years.

FOR first-class shingles and lumber go to W. J. Rowe, Barrhead Mills. 146-4w

NINE times around one of the C. P. R. Steamers prominade deck makes a mile.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat & Umberella stands go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

A BEAR was seen by parties on their way to the garden party at Murray's on Tuesday evening,

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MT. FOREST has voted a bonus of $7,000 to a wholesale furniture factory by a majority of 133.

IMMENSE quantities of trout are still being taken from the streams surrounding this place.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Flooring, Sash, Doors, Frames and Moulding, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MR. JAMES CAMPBELL of Walter's Falls has accepted a situation on the Toronto Police Force.

A GOOD top buggy, nearly new, for sale, or trade for a horse. Apply to Walker Bro's, Markdale.

MR and Mrs. Joseph McLeod, Iron Mountain, Michigan, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

FOR Newel Posts, Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MRS. W. J. McFARLAND returned last week from an extended visit with friends in Toronto.

OUR respected townsman Mr. W. L. Young will leave early in July on a trip to the Old Country.

MR. JAMES FORD, Miller, of Stonewall, Mann., has been the guest of Rev. W. Casson this week.

MR. and MRS. Mercer of Tottenham spent a few days this week with Mr. John McKenna of this village.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

NATIONAL PILLS are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MARK CREASOR received a cut over the right eye over two inches long on Wednesday by the kick of a horse.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

We hav'nt had a copy of the Manitoulin *Expositor* for six months: wonder if our subscription has expired?

Paris Green.—The only reliable potato bug antidote—for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

FORD & STINSON of the 11th line Euphrasia saw mill has a large quantity of lumber and shingles for sale.

MR. G. H. MIDDLETON, formerly of Dundalk, but now a resident of Toronto, gave us a pleasant call on Friday last.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MISS McCOLL is giving excellent satisfaction in dressmaking. Rooms at Shanahan's residence, near Presbyterian church.

ARMSTRONG BRO'S. of this village are going into the manufacture of cheese boxes. They have orders now in for 11,000 boxes.

OUR respected townsman, J. E. Marsh, of the Markdale House, is recovering from an attack of Erysipelas in the leg.

GRAND Summer Clearing Sale for the next 60 days at J. R. Trimble's. Special discounts on all lines of goods to cash purchasers.

USE PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP for Prickly Heat. Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

GARDEN PARTY.—The Presbyterian garden party at Mr. Murray's on Tuesday evening was well attended and a very pleasnrable time spent.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

NOTICE.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are hereby notified to settle the same not later than the 1st July, at my old business stand or my residence, Mill Street, Markdale. W. H. Rutledge.

WEBER has 800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill near Vandeleur. A No. 1 Shingles, warranted to be first-class in every particular.

A Kingston private of the Salvation Army has been fined $20 and costs for refusing to quit beating a drum when requested by the police.

17 YEARS OLD.—The Meaford *Monitor* entered last week on its eighteenth year. We wish it continued success and many returns of its birthday.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

A steer was struck by an engine at 50 sideroad, Holland, on Monday and carried to Williamsford station on the cow catcher a distance of 2½ miles. The beast died.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THE Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will hold their first of the season Garden Party at the residence of Mr. Wm. Armstrong, adjoining the village, in July.

HANDSOME Black Gro Grain Silk, city price $1.25, selling at McFarland's 95 cents; a very rich Marvelleoux, city price $1.90, McFarland's price $1.50.

FEVER colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

PARTIES who contemplate going to the Old Country should see Mr. Cæsar, Station Agent at Markdale, he being an agent for two of the best companies can give best rates obtainable.

WE are pleased to learn from a subsbriber near Walter's Falls that the STANDARD is very popular in that district. We would like to hear from our esteemed correspondent up there.

TRAINS are running every hour in the day and a very heavy freight business is being done on this line. Over 60,000 bushels per week of Manitoba wheat is being shipped East.

MR. D. SQUIRES, town line near Walter's Falls, has erected this spring a fine frame barn 54 x 60 feet. Wm. Lemon of Walters Falls, the framer, did his work in a most satisfactory manner.

ONE case Shirtings; 879 yds. Tickings; 20 dozen Men's Felt Hats; Checked, Spot, Striped Lawns and Ladies Belts, scarce and nobby goods, just received by McFarland, *Direct Importer*.

A FULL line of samples of the Atlantic Publishing Co's advertising cards, comprising over four hundred designs, at this office. We have secured the agency for this district. Call and see them.

J. R. TRIMBLE has a very large assortment of Ladies' Misses' and Gentlemen's Boots & Shoes which he is offering to his customers and the public generally at wonderfully low prices *for cash*..

FROM MANITOBA.—Mr. A. R. Scott of Holland returned from Manitoba two weeks ago. He left here early in the spring with his two eldest boys and second oldest daughter, rented a farm ten miles from Minedosa, put in 130 acres of crop and now returns for the balance of his family. Mr. Scott is delighted with the country up there. He says the feeling of the settlers in reference to Riel is that *he must die* or the whole country will take up arms against the Government. The volunteers who have gone up to put down the rebellion are also determined to lay down their armour and cast their uniforms from them with disgust if Riel is not put an end to. Hear, hear.

MR. H. FREEMAN of Walter's Falls wishes the farmers of the surrounding district to bear in mind that they can always depend on having their grist home from his mill the same day they come to mill, and full satisfaction every time.

STALLION DEAD,—Jas. Bryan's horse, "Messenger Clyde," died last Wednesday 17th. This is a severe loss to Mr. Bryan an he had accepted an offer of $1,400 for the horse a few weeks ago, but had not delivered him when he was taken ill with above result.

MISS MORROW from Simpson's dry-good store, Toronto, succeeds Miss Logan in the Toronto House, Markdale. Miss Logan has proved herself efficient and popular in Mr. Brown's mercantile establishment, and has, we understand, accepted a better situation.

Rocklyn will celebrate Dominion Day with horse racing, athletic sports and games of all kinds. The leading event of the day will be the Calithumpian Band, in which the rebels Riel, Big Bear and Pound-Maker will be represented. The day's sport to conclude with a grand musical concert in the Town Hall in the evening.

MR. J. MASSON, Barrister, &c., of Owen Sound, has taken his brother, William, in partnership with him, and the firm will in future be known as Masson & Masson. J. Masson is well and favorably known as a barrister of ability, and looses nothing, but is strengthened by the addition of Mr. Wm. Masson. They will continue to visit Markdale Friday and Saturday each week.

Bazaar and Garden Party.—The ladies of Christ Church, Markdale, intend holding their annual Bazaar and Garden Party in Mr. Walker's orchard on July 1st. The Bazaar will be opened, free to all, at 2 o'clock, when a large amount of fancy work and children's clothing will be offered for sale. The Garden Party will open at 7 o'clock, when refreshments will be served. Admission 25 cents.

VICTOR ROLLER MILL.—Mr. Angus Plewes has completed the raising of his mill-dam, added improved machinery to the mill and is now running full blast. Customers can depend on having their grist home with them without delay. A superior quality of flour to any previously turned out is now guaranteed. Flour, Bran, Shorts, Chop, &c., always on sale. Chopping done every working day. The public are cordially invited to give us a trial.

PLEASANT TRIP.—The Royal Templars excursion last week to Toronto was a very pleasant and enjoyable affair; the weather was delightful and all nature appears at its best this season of the year. There was not a large turnout, doubtless owing to the excursion rates to Toronto having been raised. When people have business, the rates are satisfactory, but it is another thing to go solely for pleasure at such rates. We have been assured however that the fare for excursions will not be reduced this season.

MORE NEW TYPE.—We have just added new type and material to our already large and well equipped office, and, notwithstanding the general satisfaction which we have given our numerous customers in the quality of work turned out and dispatch in filling orders, we are now in a better position than ever to execute printing in all its branches that will compare with the best city work. It is not necessary to go from home to secure Letter Heads padded, or Envelopes printed or any such jobs which some in our midst are wont to do. We will do them as cheap and as well; and besides this, if you have an ounce of enterprise about you, you would spurn the idea of sending to Toronto and elsewhere for what you can have done at home. We are pleased to know there are very few who will patronize a foreign town in preference to home, yet there are a few, and if we would all do likewise, where would our village be with all its conveniences. We would say, stand out of your own light and support home.

MR. EDWARD LOMAS, a prosperous farmer 3½ miles out of Markdale, was approached recently for a subscription to the brass band, then being organized, when he offered them $5 if they would come out and play a tune at his place. On Friday evening last the band drove out and played several popular pieces to the great satisfaction of Mr. Lomas and his neighbors. Mr. L. treated the boys in a very hospitable manner and frankly paid the V.

PROF. JOHNSON, who arrived in town and stopping at the Revere House, is doing a thriving business in Phrenology. The Prof. is also noted as being possessed of curing propensities through faith. It is openly admitted that he has been very successful with quite a number of cases. Rheumatism and indigestion speedily cured. Running sores cured by rubbing over few times with the naked hand. He is apparently busy night and day. He makes no charges. He will be leaving here in a few days.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—While Mr. Wm. Brown of this village was driving home from the garden party at Mr. Thos. Murray's on Tuesday night, with his wife, Mrs. Trimble and Miss Morrow in the carriage, the horse stopped suddenly on Orr's hill and backed down when the buggy dropped over the embankment, turning the whole load over with passengers fast under the buggy. Miss Morrow was carried to the house of Mr. Orr in an unconscious state, but was not seriously injured more than a sprained rist, the other ladies escaped with a severe shaking up and considerable excitement. Mr. Brown and the horse also escaped injury.

ON Monday evening last a garden party was given by the members of the Bible Army at the Glenelg Agricultural Hall, at present used by the above society as their barracks. Although the evening was very cold, having been inclement all day, a goodly number were present. The brass band was engaged and rendered some pieces very nicely, after which a vote of thanks was tendered the band for their kind assistance during the evening. A very sociable and enjoyable time was spent by all, most of whom entered into the various games which generally attend such occasions. The eatables, which were provided by the ladies, were abundantly served up and were of a very toothsome nature. The proceeds we believe amounted to $17.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Friday Morning last W. J. Noble, a young man of this place, got his leg broken in the following manner. He has been hauling lumber from Ford and Stinson's saw mill, 11th line Euphrasia, to Markdale Station and on the above occasion he had finished putting on his load (about 1,000 feet of green birch) and was standing beside the wagon when the horses started before he was quite ready; he attempted to get hold of the lines which were among his feet and tripped him, he then stepped on a green root and slipped falling and the hind wheel passed over his leg breaking it above the ankle and bruising the leg badly. Dr. Carter was sent for and dressed the limb. Mr. Ford kindly constrained him to remain at his place where he is doing as well as can be expected.

GOOD OLD AGE.—Mr. John Whitby of Artemesia has a mare which has entered upon her 31st year, and is sound in wind and limb and without a blemish. We had the pleasure of a carriage ride after her on Saturday last and was surprised at the activity and high life she still possesses, in fact Mr. Whitby was obliged to leave the carriage and lead her past the railway and into the village, she being so skittish. Mr. W. speaks of this animal as one without a fault (accept of course her age). He always owned her, and to his knowledge she never received 30 strokes of the whip. She is getting quite deaf, yet is likely to live many years, but is allowed to retire from active service. He had her photographed on Saturday by Hamilton, the artist. Mr. Whitby would like to know if there is another horse owned by one person that many years in Ontario.

THE MAN WITH THE GATLING.

His Descri tion of the Battle of Batoche.

The following account of the fighting at Batoche is furnished an American paper by Captain Howard. It will be found exceedingly interesting, and containssome incidents of the battle not previously published. But the article is chiefly valuable as a specimen of egotistical writing met with only about once in a century. In every line and sentence there looms up the audacious, self-asserting, cmnipotent, omnipresent Yankee. He says :—

"We left Fish Creek for Batoche, where Riel was intrenched for us Friday night. The general gave me permission to take the gun with the advance scouts. After advancing about five miles I saw some men behind the house and notified the general. The scouts opened fire and the general ordered up a nine-pounder and shelled the house, when the men retreated. After advancing about a mile I saw some men, who afterward turned out to be Indians, eating their breakfast behind a corral, so I opened fire at 900 yards and gave them Gatling pills for dessert, and the way in which they deserted their camp was 'a caution.' I then opened fire on a house where I saw a man enter, and soon a priest came out with a white flag. We then advanced past the house to the top of a bluff, and the two nine-pounders opened fire on Batoche. One of the guns became disabled.

About thirty Sioux Indians made a rush with a whoop to take the nine-pounders, and as I was on the left I saw that I could not fire across them. There was only one thing I could do; that was to take the piece by hand to the front, down hill and give it to them. This I did within twenty yards of the enemy. I set the gun and turned the crank. There was not another war-whoop after that. Then the Indians were closing in on my left to cut off the scouts and I let them have it on that side, and when I looked up not a man was to be seen but the three men with me at the Gatling gun, but I kept in position until I had driven all the Indians out of their pits. One horse was shot and one man killed and another wounded. The firing lasted about twenty minutes. We then dragged the gun up hill and held the position until ordered over to the right to drive the enemy out of some brush. This I did, and I was all over the field all day, from one place to another. The battle was as hot a one as ever I saw, as the enemy were in rifle pits and hard to get at.

"By 7 o'clock in the evening the general fell back about a quarter of a mile to the place of the camp. and I was ordered to cover the retreat. Through some mistake the general had withdrawn my right support, and about one hundred Indians made a dash on my right- I had all I wanted to do to get to camp, as I did not have my horse, and it would have made you laugh to see me dodging the buckshot and bullets.

"We intrenched the came and fought until dusk, when the Indians left. We had four killed and fifteen wounded. On Sunday we skirmished all day and tried to find their weakest point, but they were about evenly distributed all around. On Monday I was ordered out with the scouts to see what we could find. About two miles from camp we received a shot, and at some distance of about seven hundred yards we saw the heads of three men. The general asked me to try them. I did so, and gave them 100 rounds and knocked two out of three. We went on about a quatrer fo a mile and saw a lot of horses picketed near a house. We open on them at 1, 200 yards and killed two and and the rest broke and ran. Some men rode toward us and I let them have it, when over went one man and horse. The general then went on with ten men and left me to draw the fire, and I found it was hot work for about two miles. As soon as the general returned we retreated to camp. By this time the general had changed his mind as to the Gatling gun, and with it the men would then go through fire or anything else.

"Tuesday morning I was ordered to get ready (which means to start as we sleep, with horses all harnessed and with our boots on) to make a reconnisance with some scouts, the same as on Monday, and draw their fire, as it was our plan to enter among the same way as we first tried. We went out to their first line and drew their fire for about two hours, when we fell back to camp with a loss of one man.

"In the meantime, the Midland regiment, under Colonel Williams, and the Grenadiers with the Nineteenth Rifles were trying to enter the pits on the west side. In a few minutes we heard a cheer and every man knew what that meant, and it was answered from the camp and all jumped for their guns. My men were eating dinner, but I ordered them to their post and they had hardly reached their place when we heard a call for the Gatling. Talk about flying batteries! I had four horses on the gun. Out of the camp we went, and the Indians must have thought there was something the matter from the cheers we received as we went through on the dead jump. I had a horse that can't be beat, and hope he will live to get to New Haven with me. I went down into the fight with skirmishers, but the Colonel said it was too hot a place for me. So I withdrew to my old position of Saturday, and saw a house that the Indians were firing from. I opened on it, when of all the cheers you ever heard those from the men below were the most energetic. The men charged and captured the house, and I advanced and kept up a fire on all of their pits, and the men would take them as soon as I silenced them, but the Indians soon gave way and retreated to the river bank. The general asked me to cross the plain in their front and flank them on the right, and seeing a good position I gave the order, "Forward." Of all the hailstones I ever saw that was one of the worst, but not a man or horse was hit, except a scratch on my horse's eye. Taking my position I drove them away from their tepees, and with the charges made by the infantry and scouts and the shots fired by the artillery, the battle of Batoche was won.

"While taking my position on the right I saw a flag floating from one of the pits. So I went to get it and found it was Riel's battle flag, which I now have together with some other relics of the fight. We camped in Batoche for the night, and it was the best night's sleep I ever had. We lost in the fight eight killed and seventy-five wounded, and the Indians had seventy-two killed and 116 wounded that we know for a certainty, and about thirty were marked with my Gatling balls, ranging from three to twenty each man. The morning after the fight I went out with the scouts to see if we could find Riel, but after searching the country all day we received word about 6 o'clock that he had given himself up in camp. He has all Lower Canada on his side.

"I asked the general if he had any further use for me, and he said: 'Yes, I want you to remain until the campaign is over.' I never was better treated in my life. Address all letters to me, care of 'A' battery, Prince Albert, N. W. T. You could have heard the cheer three miles after the rescue of fifteen persons from one house. The Indians had put them there to kill them, but I made it so hot for them that the boys charged and relieved the persons."

The Land of Eternal Winter.

Even the foot of a person walking along as it is lifted from the ground leaves a little puff of vapor to float away from the spot as if the walker had stepped upon a sponge saturated with smoke, which was liberated by the pressure, and this, too, when there are four thicknesses of heavy reindeer skin between the bare foot and the snow underneath.

So scarce was the game through this part of the country, and so absolutely dependent were we upon it for our daily supply of food, that to increase our chances of securing it we separated into parties, one and two days' journey apart from each other, although traveling the same trail, and thus each space between camps was gone over twice or three times, and our chances of seeing reindeer or musk-oxen increased proportionally. Occasionally my sledge would be in the rear, and before we started in the morning it would sometimes be useful to know if the party ahead had moved on, and Toolooah, my sledge driver, would climb a near hill, and if the weather was intensely cold and clear was almost sure to be able to tell me, although the measured sledge journey to the snow-house that he had discerned by its ascending vapors was often eight and ten miles, and probably three-fourths as much in a straight line.

Whenever the sledge was traveling along, its iced runners dragging over the fine, gritty snows would give forth a clear musical ring in the bitter cold air that sounded very much like the drawing of a resined bow over a tuning fork, a well-known experiment in acoustic lectures. Many of my readers who live, or have lived, in countries where the thermometer gets down to zero and 20 degrees below in the winter have heard this sound coming from the iron runners of the swift-gliding sleighs, and especially upon a clear, quiet night with but a single sleigh within hearing. Could you imagine that clear, frosty ring as much louder as a whistle of a steamboat is above the whistle of a man, or certainly multiplied manifold times you could realize how the iced sledge runners fairly sing with their polished surface dragging over the marble-like snows of the intense Arctic cold. By holding the ear near the snow this music of the cold can be heard a couple of miles away, and at this great distance sounds like the soft murmurings of an Æolian harp or distant minglings o guitars.

Sometimes in breathing this extremely cold air my tongue felt as if it was freezing in my mouth, but I could readily rid myself of this uncomfortable feeling by breathing through the nostrils for a minute or two. Naturally you will ask: "Why not breathe through the nostrils all the time?" as you have so often heard advocated. This bitter cold air passing through the nostrils keeps up an irritation so that the consequent catarrh makes it desirable to use the mouth nearly altogether in breathing. Also, the nose is more liable to freeze when breathing through it. These freezings of the nose and cheeks are very common affairs, occurring over a dozen times a day in very low temperatures, and especially if there be any wind blowing in the face. The Esquimaux cure these slight frost-bites by applying the hand warm from the reindeer mitten, directly to the spot. They knew nothing of rubbing frost bites with snow, so extolled in our own cold climates, and I doubt its efficacy myself in those extremely low Arctic temperatures, when the snow is like sand when loose and like granite rock when in mass. Another fallacious idea exploded by my Esquimaux, at least to a great extent, was the use of snow to quench thirst, which every Arctic writer has been so unanimous in condemning as hurtful. My Esquimaux used it at all temperatures to alleviate their thirst, first breathing on the piece of snow before putting it in the mouth. I have often seen Esquimaux boys place a steel snow knife to their tongue and let it freeze fast, and then swing it backward and forward until it fell, and try and make it stick upright in the snow.

A company in the upper part of New Jersey is making a counterpane and pillow shams of paper, which retail at seventy-five cents a set.

An Offensive Breath

is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted if he have any pride, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases as thousands can testify.

In all the superior people I have met, I notice directness, truth spoken more freely, as if everything of obstruction, of malformation, has been trained away.

Especially to Women.

"Sweet is revenge especially to women,' said the gifted, but naughty, Lord Byron. Surely he was in a bad humor when he wrote such words. But there are complaints that only women suffer, that are carrying numbers of them down to early graves. There is hope for those who suffer, no matter how sorely, or severely, in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Safe in its action it is a blessing, *especially to women* and to men, too, for when women suffer, the household is askew.

The man who will have the best right and the last word at law is very like the man who will have the last drop in the tankard. He has the chance of getting the lid down on his nose.

* * * * Organic weakness or loss of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Enclose three letter stamps for book of particulars. World's Dispensary Medical Association. Buffalo, N. Y.

The man who anticipates his century is always persecuted when living, and is always pilfered when dead.

Let the World Know It.

You can purchase a bottle of Polson's NERVILINE, the greatest pain remedy in the world. Nerviline cures headache, neuralgia, toothache, pains in the side or back, rheumatism, &c. As an internal remedy, Nerviline is prompt, effective and pleasant to take. Nerviline has no equal as a pain-subduing remedy, and a test bottle costs only 10 cents. Call on your druggist and invest 10 cents. Nerviline, Nerviline, nerve pain cure.

To divert at any time a troublesome fancy run to thy books; they presently fix thee to them, and drive the other out of thy thoughts. They always receive thee with the same kindness.

The aroma of the tobacco leaf is so completely conserved in the manufacture of "Myrtle Navy," that age has no effect in diminishing it; even after the plug has been kept for years it gives out its full flavor under the combustion in the pipe, mellowed in tone by its age, and making the most exquisite smoke which tobacco can be made to give. Age, too, hardens the structure of the plug, and gives the tobacco, when cut, that almost granular appearance in which all connoisseurs delight.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city

Men's hearts ought not to be set against one another, but set with one another, and all against the evil thing only.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh —*Montreal Star.*

Exploding many things under the name of trifles is a very false proof either of wisdom or magnanimity, and a great check to virtuous actions with regard to fame.

History repeats itself,

And perhaps in the distant future when the ages have grown old, and move with slow and failing steps down the corridors of time—When the adjuncts and appliances that now make life endurable are forgotten, how gladly will the people hail the re-discovery of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great and only sure pop corn cure of this age. Without a rival for efficacy or painless action, certain in every case and yet perfectly harmless to every other part, surely its loss would be felt in future ages as keenly as its value is now appreciated by all in this. Try Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure and safe. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

There is a law in England which makes it a criminal offence for any person to advertise a reward for property lost or stolen where the advertisement states that no questions will be asked. The law is comprehensive, for it punishes by a fine of 50 pounds sterling not only the author of the advertisement, but the publisher also, and the printer who puts it in type.

Soap trees similar to those growing in China and Japan are said to flourish in Florida. They are prolific bearers of a berry about the size of a marble, which may be used as a substitute for soap just as they are taken from the trees. In Florida, however, they are usually boiled down and cast into bars. It is thought they may be made to grow on Northern farms after a little acclimatization.

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NORTHEY & Co. TORONTO, ON
STEAM PUMPS, FIRE PUMPS
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Don t be a cynicand disconsolate preacher. Don't bewail and bemoan. Omit the negative propositions. Nerve us with incessant affirmatives. Don't waste yourself in rejection, nor bark against the bad, but chant the beauty of the good.

A. P. 233.

THOS. GALLOWAY & CO., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpets and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE, CHEAP.—All kinds.—JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sal two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

FOR SALE—Six farms in Nottawsega and Sunn dale, with or without crops. Apply to LAIDLAW & NICOL, Stayner, or J. D. LAIDLAW, Toronto.

THE BLIND SEE.—Those afflicted are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the Eye that are curable, even Color Blindness, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for circular to see the marvelous cures effected in Montreal to GEO. WILLIAMS, 709 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre ame streets.

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THE ROYAL ENGLISH HORSE AND CATTLE LINAMENT AND WASH FOR DOMESTIC ANIMALS.)
just introduced from England, where it has been in use over 12 years. Cures all skin diseases; heals cuts, bruises and sprains; cures mange on dogs, and when used in the bath, (about a teaspoonful to a bath) positively destroys fleas, lice, and all insects on dogs, poultry, or any other animal Bottles 25c 50c. and $1 each. Circulars free; write for them. NESS & CO., 759 Craig St. Montreal. Agents wanted everywhere. Good inducements to good men. Apply at once for terms and particulars.

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For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co. Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships.
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday, during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from QUEBEC.
Quebec, 27th June | *Sarnia, 4th July
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Rates of passage:—Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50 $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $35, Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
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NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!
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has no superior; 20 feet per hour, hand or horse combined boring and rock drilling machine; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Ca
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50 2nd-hand Bicycles and Tricycles.
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OR THE FAR

Practical Suggesti
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Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's
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FOR THE FARMER.

Practical Suggestions.

A farmer, who has been using hay caps six years says he regards the saturating of the caps with any preparation to render it waterproof unnecessary, as he has never seen a storm severe enough to injure hay under the cover of a simple heavy sheeting. Instead of attaching a stone to a cord at the corner of the cap he suggests a strong, sharpened peg to be driven in the ground. The advantages of the peg over the stone are: The cap is lighter to handle, is drawn tighter over the hay, and so sheds rain better, and also holds the hay-cock in position better in case of high wind.

One of the chief lacks in stone fruits is potash in the soil. This is especially true of peaches, which are supposed to do better on sandy soils, where potash is usually deficient. Liberal dressings with wood ashes or muriate of potash are a preventive of, if not a remedy for, the yellows.

To true up a bone or whetstone, lay a pane of glass on a board and scour the surface a little with emery flour and water, using several thicknesses of cloth. Then lay the bone on the glass with emery and water between, and rub with a circular motion. This will soon do the work, and the glass will make a transparent slate for the children.

When horses are young enough to have good teeth and good digestion whole oats are an excellent ration for them at work. But with many horses there will be some waste from the grain passing through the system undigested. These oats if voided on the surface of a ploughed field, will grow and mix with other grain. Probably the greatest advantage from feeding whole oats is that this grain thus fed is less likely to injure from large rations which many give to horses at hard work from mistaken ideas of kindness; just enough is far better in feeding a horse than either little or good deal too much.

When a cow leaks milk, the only remedy is to take the milk three times a day, and relieve the pressure on the udder. The cause of the trouble is that the spincter muscle at the end of the teat is too weak to resist the pressure of a full udder, and the difficulty in the way of preventing it is that the udder and teats are too tender to resist any increase of pressure without causing a worse trouble.

How to Oil Harness.

Mr. J. W. Foot, formerly owner of a tanyard, and who "made leather and worked it into harness, and used to clean harness for customers," gives, through the National Stockman, this good advice about the latter important but often neglected work:

"The tanner dampens his leather before oiling, puts on oil or oil and tallow freely, and then hangs it in a damp room, away from light of sun and wind, so as to let it strike in slowly. So in oiling harness, take all apart, soak well in a tub of warm water, then wash or scrape off all dirt. Let it lie in the shade until partly dry, then with brush or swab apply oil freely, and lay all in a heap in the cellar or other dark place, until the oil strikes in. Sometimes a second coat is needed. Neats-foot oil is best, with sufficient lampblack to color well. When dry, take a piece of coarse sacking, with warm water and a piece of castile soap, and wash thoroughly. This washing prevents blacking the hands and gives a gloss like new leather. Harness properly cared for will last some years longer than if neglected, and looks much better. Being kept soft and pliable it does not injure the horse so much. Many liverymen will rub harness over with oil whenever it gets wet. Never soak a collar, but scrape off all gum and dirt, wash clean and oil it."

Our Way with Fence-Wire.

With our easy method two men and team stretch six miles a day, and it is all tight as a drum. We have a rack, made of two rough sticks, eight inches in diameter, ten feet long. It is fastened down in front, and projects two feet behind the rear axle. The reel of wire in use hangs upon a stout iron bar between the bed-pieces and back of the last cross-piece of rack. Have a good dog on the wagon, right under the rear axle. With several hundred pounds of wire on the rack the dog works best. Hang reel of wire on the shaft so that it will uncoil from under side; fasten end of wire to fencepost and drive alongside fence for forty or fifty rods. Now slip the wire that is paying out over one arm of the reel so that it rests on the iron shaft; with your hands upon the reel-arms wind the wire up around the shaft, using the reel as a windlass. Your dog holds the wagon in place, and you have purchase sufficient to break the wire if you choose. Tighten till it sings well. Your wire should be near enouge to taut before you use the windlasses so that two turns will stretch it. We make only two runs of each 100 pounds of wire. Corner posts must be well braced with long braces. Stretch top wire first.

A curious ceremony has just been performed at Travancore India. The Maharajah was weighed against a mass of pure gold, which was then dispensed in charity. This custom, called "Tulabhara" is one of great antiquity, and is said to be traceable in Travancore to the fourth century. It is not unknown in other parts of India; though, of course, gold is only used in the case of wealthy persons, the humbler sort being content to weigh themselver against spices or grain. On the present occasion the Maharajah weighed a little over nine stone. The Brahmins, it is said, wished to defer the ceremony, in the hope that the Maharajah might more nearly approach the weight of his father, who did not undergo the rite until 47 years old, when he weighed 14½ stone.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Ice is sold in Charleston at thirty cents per 100 pounds.

Italy has 4,800,000 lemon trees which bear 1,260,000,000 lemons annually.

According to the London Times, the price of diamonds has steadily fallen from $15 to $3.75 per karat.

The prater at Vienna has recently been very much embellished, and is now considered by the Viennese to be the finest park in Europe.

Last year 3,457,309,017 cigars were made in the United States, and 994 133,000 cigarettes. These required 971,000,000 pounds of tobacco. Chewing and smoking tobacco and snuff required 217,451,000 pounds.

The loco weed is an indigenous growth of Nevada, and is eaten with a relish by horses. It brings on a kind of horse insanity, which lasts for four or five days, usually, during which the animal effected cuts up all sorts of didos.

United States silver dollars of 1799 having five stars on the side towards which the head faces, are very rare, and are worth from $2.50 to $4; if six stars, $1.50 to $2.50. Much depends upon the condition of the coin and the eagerness of the buyer.

In Normandy bird dealers arrange singing contests between favorite chafinches, which are sometimes compelled to sing alternately as many as 800 times. Occasionally the cruel practice of depriving them of sight is indulged in, as blind birds are often the best singers.

There are no tanners of alligator hides in Georgia, South Carolina or any other Southern State. There have been as high as 250,000 skins tanned in the United States and Europe in a single year, but the consumption of leather has now fallen to almost nothing.

A private letter from Madagascar describes the country as marvelously rich in diamonds, gold, silver, copper, lead, tin, graphite, and specimens of ruby and sapphire. But the writer complains that he has utterly failed in getting a concession out of the Hova Government.

Calcutta is now the second largest tea exporting city in the world, the leader being Foochow. In 1884 Calcutta sent out 62,773,187 pounds of tea, while Foochow exported 77,631,997 pounds. But while Foochow shows a decrease from former years, Calcutta shows an increase.

Congressman King, of Louisiana, has been notified that the geological survey party recently at work in the Territories will visit his State next month to examine and report on the iron fields known to exist in certain parishes lying between Red River and Bayon Bartholomew.

The Italian coral fisheries employ 4,200 fishermen, who annually secure 56,000 kilograms of coral, valued at $840,000. The manufacture of this coral into beads and crosses, in which form it finds its way to every part of the world, adds millions every year to the wealth of the Italian people.

The Bank of Spain, on a capital of 150,000,000 pesetas, had, by a report just issued, a deposit account of over 280,000,000 pesetas, besides notes in circulation to the value of 413,417,500 pesetas, and a total liability account of 919,770,110 pesetas. A Spanish peseta equals 19.3 cents. in American money.

Every railroad ticket in Russia has two sums upon it. If the price of the ticket were thirteen rubles, it would show thirteen and three, and the price of the ticket would be sixteen rubles; the explanation of which is that the three rubles is a special tax by the government upon the railway travelers to pay the expenses of the last Turkish war.

The consumption of chocolate in this country is largely on the increase, one manufacturer stating that last year he made 1 500,000 pounds and used a ton of sugar per day. The best cocoa bean come from Venezuela and Mexico, and the cheapest from San Domingo. The two great chocolate consuming countries are France and the United States.

The Gatling Gun.

The Gatling gun, which has done such good service in the North-West, was one of the first, and is still considered to be one of the most efficient of machine guns. It consists of six, eight or ten rifle barrels with their attendant breech locks, mounted around a pivot, and in the later makes of the gun enclosed in a gun metal case. The cartridges are fed through a circular hopper, down which they slide in concentric grooves. The barrels and their locks revolve in unison with the plates that direct the cartridges in their course, and every cartridge, when it reaches the orifice drops into the open breech of a barrel. As the barrels swing round the breech is closed, the firing pin released, the breech thrown open, the shell extracted, the lock cocked, and when it has completed the revolution it is ready for another cartridge. What applies to one barrel of course applies to all the others, and in a ten-barrel gun every turn of the crank gives five shots. In practice it has been found possible to fire ten drums, containing thirty cartridges each, in 87·10 seconds, or 2,100 cartridges per minute, and a single sighting shot can be fired just as easily. With its positive automatic feed, and owing to the manner in which it is mounted, it can be fired as well when depressed seventy degrees, or elevated seventy-four, as when horizontal. A special oscillating mechanism is provided by which it can be made to deliver a fan-shaped shower of balls, and all this gear can be cast off and the gun be managed by a simple shoulder lever, as Lieutenant Howard did, during the critical moments at Batoche.

Homesick.

I.

The blue sky stretches far and wide,
No cloud presages gloom,
The piebald prairie in its pride
With herbage is abloom.
Ah, me! Ah, me! a rock, a rill,
A sky which mountains bar,
A tumbling stream, a rugged hill,
Were fairer vision far.

II.

The mountains rise, their mist aglow,
The streamlets sing and leap;
The vines blow purple row on row;
Rock-sheltered violets peep.
Ah, lonely roar the upland pines;
The valley smiles in chains;
While up the hills climb weary vines,
—'Tis *home* upon the plains.

III.

Salt tears of longing and regret
Sink, deep, within the loam
Of foreign soil where feet are set
When hearts are left at home.
A kindlier fate is that which lets
The heaven-winged spirit free,
Than, held in space where distance frets,
An exiled soul to be.

Scotch Marriages.

The propensity of the Scotch to contract marriages seems, in contradiction to that of most other peoples, to diminish in proportion as they live further from the chief centres of population. In 1884, at all events, the marriage rate was in exactly inverse ratio to the density of the inhabitants. In the principal town districts it was as much as 82 for every thousand human beings, and in the large towns as much as 70. In small town districts it was no more then 63, in the mainland rural districts only 51 and in the remote insular rural districts one in 45. The births of children showed a similar variation, decreasing steadily in number in each of the five classes of districts from 3.64 per cent, in the biggest towns to rather less than 2 5per cent, in the outlying island villages. This proportion was however, compensated by the fact that the deaths also followed an exactly similar law, and increased in a regular scale from 1·5 per cent. in the least populous regions to 2 29 in the largest centres. It may be mentioned as a curious thing that, whereas the average of boys born to every 100 girls in all Scotland is nearly 106, and in the chief towns more than 106.5, in insular rural districts it was last year only 100.1. In the choice of a time of years for entering the blessed state, the Scotch appear to be rather capricious, fighting shy of some months in which they might be expected to proceed most often to the hymeneal altar. Superstitious reasons may account for the fact that it was May in which the fewest brides were adorned with the orange blossom, or whatever emblem did service for it in the particular district, while the next month of June was most often affected by the loving couples. The one month produced only 34 matrimonial unions per diem, or about 1050, whereas the other produced 124 per diem, or more than 3700 in all. But the intermediate averages were distributed irregularly between the several months in an inexplicable manner, December and January having twice as many as September and October, and August producing less than the Lent month, or indeed, any other time of year except the unpopular May.

The Extent of the British Empire.

The British Empire covers nearly a sixth of the land surface of the earth. The entire surface of the globe is estimated at 197,000,000 square miles, of which a little more than a quarter, or 51,500,000 square miles, are land, and the total extent of the British Empire is 8,990,211 square miles, which may be tabulated thus:

	Square miles.
Great Britain and Ireland	121,115
Indian possessions	1,558 254
Other Eastern possessions	30 0 0
Australasia	3,184,344
North America	3 620,500
Guiana, etc.	100,000
Africa	270 000
West Indies	12,7 7
European possessions	120
Various settlements	96,171
Total	8,990,211

The population of this enormous empire is estimated at 310,225,000 souls, and wel was it said to be "a power which has dot ted the surface of the whole globe with he possessions and military posts, whos morning drum-beat, following the sun an keeping company with the hours, circle the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs

The Bottom Fell Out.

Mr. Driscoll, who lives south of Owatonna, Minn., had Mr. Merrell dig a well for him, and at the depth of seventy-five feet struck a stratum of petrified wood and clay which was so hard that it had to be blasted, which ignited the petrified wood, and it was with difficulty that the fire was put out with water ftom above. At the depth of eighty-five feet a large stone was struck, and as water was coming in Mr. Merrell concluded to wait and see if water enough could be obtained without blasting through the rock, the thickness of which he could not know. Just as he was about to leave the well in the bucket he noticed that the rock was sagging beneath him. He hurriedly got into the bucket, and not a moment too soon, for the stone fell out of sight, as if into a subterranean lake or river, and the water followed him rapidly to the distance of thirty-five feet, at which depth the water remains. At last reports the bottom had not been sounded.

There is great curiosity, and all are awaiting further developments.

In Hamilton, Ga., there resides a gentleman of robust constitution to whose system egg is poison. The presence of egg in anything he eats nauseates him, and less than the twentieth part of an egg has made him sick for days. To handle broken eggs blisters his fingers, and to eat a single egg he thinks would kill him.

GENERAL NEWS.

It is a belief of the Buddhists of Ceylon, that if a woman behaves herself properly she will eventually become a man. Small temptation to virtue, that.

In a dromedary's stomach recently killed in Wombwell's menagerie, England, was found upwards of a pound of iron nails, 4½d. in coppers, a marble, and a quantity of sand ashes.

An English paper referring to the Queen's bestowal of the garter upon Prince Henry of Battenburg, asks if Henry is to wear the garter; is Beatrice to wear the —ahem!—divided garments.

Princess Louise's illustrations and sketches of Canadian life and scenery are used exclusively in illustrating the new guide-book to Canada, compiled and just issued by the Dominion Government.

Miss Alger, of Boston, says that in her experience as a visitor for the associated charities, she finds no drunkenness among the Italians, and the greatest fastidiousness, coupled with economy, among the French.

Lights should not be left burning in the sleeping rooms of children at night. The optic nerves, instead of the perfect rest which they need, are stimulated, and the rest of the nervous system suffers.

The royal seragoli of Persia contains no male person over the age of eleven, and no Europeans. Each royal favorite has her seperate pavilion and her staff of servants, her equipages, and her jewels and her revenue.

Max, of the Buffalo Express, has discovered a "roller skater's walk," which "may be observed in the carriage of young women who frequent the alleged baneful resorts, and consists in a short, quick, outward turn of the heel as the foot is raised.'

At the private view in the Grosvenor Gallery this year, Mrs. Langtry was the observed of all observers. She enjoyed the distinction of being mobile. It has been remarked with satisfaction that her dress was ahead of the fashions, and that her bonnet was adorned with a brilliant Chartreuse velvet bow.

The society for the conversion of the Jews to Christianity has an income of £35,000. Three Jews in the East-end have declared that they would like to become Christians if their wives would let them, and twelve Jews have been baptised in London during the year.

Two female councillors have been elected in France for the first time by municipal voters. One was chosen by the Normans at Houguetot, in the department of the Seine Inferieure; the other gained a majority of thirty-eight over her masculine competitor in the Lot-etGaronne.

The Princess Beatrice has been and is one of the most industrious of her sex. She is always mastering a new accomplishment. The Princess speaks five languages fluently, is a good musician in theory as well as practice, and, besides being a good artist with brush and chisel superintends her own photography when negatively inclined.

The engagement of the Princess Beatrice was very nearly leading to another misunderstanding between her mother and her eldest sister. It is well known that the Crown Prince and his wife regard the marriage to Prince Battenberg as a *messalliance* of the first water. A further misunderstanding between the Queen and Princess Royal would be very painful, since they have but recently fixed up the quarrel of many years' standing that arose on the different views taken by the two ladies of the character of the lamented John Brown.

In Palestine and other countries, although the locust devours the crops, it is not altogether an unmixed plague, inasmuch as it affords food to thousands. The locusts are gathered together in bags, dried over the fire, their heads, wings and legs winnowed away, and their bodies ground into a sort of meal, which can be kept for almost any length of time. When eaten, honey is mixed with the locust meal, thus illustrating the habitual food of St. John the Baptist. Canon Tristram tried this foo and found it very palatable. d

The Use of Opium in San Francisco.

The police estimate that in San Francisco, with its population of about 300,000, there are not less than 3,000 habitual opium smokers From a rather extended study of the class, in and out of Chinatown, I should say that this estimate is not exaggerated. There are certain corners in the city which are the favorite haunts of the opium smokers. Here on any pleasant afternoon one may see the victims of the vice in all its stages. Most of them are young men, decently dressed, but giving unmistakable signs of their vicious life by their pallid faces, ghastly look and emaciated forms. Their skin is like that of convicts long shut out from sun and air; their cheek-bones protrude above deep hollows, while the skin is drawn about the mouth in a way which is disagreeably suggestive of a grinning skeleton. All smoke cigarettes and all drink, for that the big vice crushes out the little one is a paradox which cannot be proved by experience. Most of these young men have been brought to this condition inside of three years. The living skeletons among them, who are so weak and nerveless that they brace themselves for support against a cellar railing or the side of a house, have been smoking for years. In eight or ten years at the outside, they will give up the ghost, dying a death by inches, like the consumptive, ever deluded by false hopes of recovery, and suffering the torments of the damned for the violation of nature's laws.

The Latest News from Jupiter.

When the great red spot suddenly appeared on the surface of the giant planet Jupiter seven years ago the astronomers were non-plussed. The prince of planets had never worn quite so gorgeous a decoration before. With its peculiar color—variously described as purple, pink, blood red, and deep orange—and its curious aureole of a creamy hue, the spot, covering an area about equal to the whole surface of the earth, was plainly visible with small telescopes, while with large glasses it presented a succession of interesting and beautiful phenomena. The spot was in the southern hemisphere of the planet, and the astronomers were not long in discovering that it took a few minutes longer to complete a revolution around the planet than did a white spot which had in the meantime made its appearance near Jupiter's equator. So evidence was obtained that the visible surface of this huge globe does not consist of a solid shell like the earth's, but that it is either vaporous or liquid, and that it moves with a greater angular velocity at the equator than in the middle latitudes. It is just as if upon the earth Mexico rotated faster than the United States. Of course, no such motion would be possible in a solid globe unless it were sliced through in such a way that the different parts or disks could slide past one another, an inadmissible supposition in the case of a planet.

But while the great spot was thus giving a clue to the constitution of Jupiter, surprising changes were noticed in its appearance. Two or three years ago it quite suddenly grew dim. Still it retained its regular rate of rotation and its oval form. The obscuration increased until only a few observers, armed with exceptionally powerful telescopes, were able to see it. Many drawings of the planet made during the past year or two show only a blank space where the fiery spot formerly existed.

But it is there yet, and lately a still more remarkable change has taken place. The spot is now covered by a huge white cloud many millions of square miles in extent, which, lying centrally over the red wonder, hides all of it from sight except a narrow rim completely encircling the edge of the cloud. The concealing veil is shaped exactly like the spot underneath, but looks as if it had been cut too small. If the red spot is a half-molten mass thrust up from the fiery bowels of the planet, the possible nucleus and framework of a future continent as has been suggested then the smoke of its burning may have gradually gathered over it until thick enough to conceal it. If, on the other hand, it is, as some think, merely a cloud in the planet's atmosphere, possessing for some unknown reason a different color from the surrounding vapors, then another cloud, no less remarkable, has been suspended over it—an astonishing display of meteorological forces visible to us in the atmosphere of this distant planet. If, again—and this seems in some respects the most probable hypothesis of all—the red spot is merely a part of the crust of the planet revealed to our eyes by the formation of an opening in its enveloping cloud shell, then the forces that parted the curtain and gave us a glimpse of the unfinished world beneath have ceased to operate, and the drifting vapors are shutting the wonderful spectacle once more from sight.

In any view, these gigantic phenomena, visible in a foreign planet across 400,000,000 miles of open space, must possess absorbing interest for all who love to carry their thoughts occasionally beyond the narrow boundaries of this little earth. The existence of other worlds is no longer a mere speculative question, as it once was. We know that they are as real, as substantial as our own globe. There is as little excuse for ignorance of the facts that astronomers have discovered about Jupiter, Mars, or Venus, as there is for not knowing what modern travellers have learned of the interior of Africa or the ice-bound approaches to the pole. These other planets, however different they may be from ours in respect to habitability or geological development, are worlds all the same, and must henceforth be admitted into the circle of human interest. The light reflected from their surfaces, which are illuminated by the same sunshine that floods our landscapes, carries to the astronomers, with more than telegraphic speed, intelligence of their condition and their changes. In the case of such phenomena as those that Jupiter now presents there can hardly be a doubt that we are witnesses of what no human eye could ever have beheld upon our own planet—the development of a world out of chaos. With our telescopes we can see, as it were, the future globe of Jupiter glowing under the shaping hammer of the Almighty World-smith, and detect the imprint of the blows that are slowly fashioning the grandest planet of our system out of the cooling mass of an extinguished sun.

A sponge measuring eight feet in circumference has been taken off Key West, and it is said to be the largest in the world.

Anciently, in many parts of France, when a sale of land took place, it was the custom to have twelve adult witnesses accompanied by twevle little boys; and when the price of the land was paid, and its surrender took place, the ears of the boys were pulled, and they were beaten severely, so that the pain thus inflicted should make an impression upon their memory, and, if required afterwards, they might bear witness to the sale A practice somewhat similar prevailed in the same country up to a much later period. Whenever a notorious criminal was condemned to death, parents brought their children to the scene of execution, and at the moment that death occurred they whipped the children with rods, so that being excited by their own sufferings, they might take warning by the awful example, and keep in the path of virtue.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE 25, 1885.

HOMEWARD MARCH.

The Troops to Return From the North-West in about 3 weeks.

Another week has gone and Big Bear is still at large: though Col. Otter has found his whereabouts it is unlikely he will be able to run him down, he having some eighty miles of a start. In the mean time the principal portion of the troops will return, leaving the mounted police to look after Big Bear, the prisoners having now all been rescued as follows: Mr. McLean, factor, Hudson Bay Co., at Pitt, Mrs. McLean, Miss McLean, aged 18; Eliza, 16; Wm., 12; Kitty, 14; Angus, 10; Duncan, 8; Euphemia, 4; John, 5; and infant in arms; Geo. Mann, farm instructor, Frog Lake; Mrs. Mann and three children, Malcolm Macdonald, H. B. Clerk, at Frog Lake; John Fitzpatrick, farm instructor at Onion Lake; Stanly Simpson, H. B. Clerk, at Pitt; Robert Hodgson, cook to McLean; John Simpson, H. B. factor at Frog Lake, and Joseph Perrin. Twenty-two in all.

SARGENTS LOAD LIFTER.

This labor saving invention has stood the test of years and is fast becoming universally used. Mr. Thos. Ruddel of Wellington Co., has recently patented further improvements which are now, (with the consent of Sargent the patentee of the former) part and parcel of Sargent's Load Lifter. These new improvements consists of a coupling, which can be attached to lifters now in use at a small cost, so that different portions of a large barn can be filled without shifting the rack lifter, or for double thresh floors. It has also an attachment for letting down the rack, which can be done with ease by the person on the load. These are valuable improvements to Sargent's Patent Load Lifter which are worthy the attention of all who contemplate purchasing.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Unfair Tactics.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

There are persons in this world who are difficult to deal with, whose love of self so far over-rides their better qualities as to render their actions unintelligible to their fellowmen.

A case in point: Last season one of the patrons of Markdale cheese factory took umbrage at a fancied loss he sustained in not being paid for a slight service he performed, which is always a gratuitous one when performed by others; hence he withdrew his patronage this season. A short time since the market report of the Toronto *Mail* contained an item which showed that cheese had fallen 30 per cent. in price, but added that this was caused by speculators entering into a "ring," or boycotting clique, and that cheese would soon go up in value, as the same thing had happened six years ago, and that the foreign market was as steady as ever. The individual referred to clipped out that portion of the article in question which announced the depression, but omitted the explanation, and exhibited this to every one he met, both in town and country. Now, it is a recognized principle in the ethics of truth, that to withold a portion of a subject with a view to producing a false impression, is a deliberate falsehood on the part of the garbler. There are one of two —or both—reasons for this gentleman's conduct. He either wishes to injure the cheese factory, or else to depreciate the value of cows in the estimation of those who had them to dispose of. The depression of six years ago only lasted a month or six weeks, and already the cheese market is steadily advancing, and there are the best of reasons for believing that it will reach its former maximum figure in less than thirty days.

Yours truly,
PATRON.

Glenelg, June 17, '85.

GREY Division Grange No, 2 will meet at Judson Mill on the 3rd July.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

We noticed a few of our citizens took advantage of the cheap trip to Toronto last week.

Mr. Taylor, merchant of Dromore, paid our town a flying visit last week.

Mr. Minettee of the firm of William Thompson & Co., Toronto, paid a brief visit to our town this week.

Miss Emma Damude is at present absent from here on an extended holiday tour visiting friends in Hamilton, Welland, Thorold and other towns before she returns.

I am sure the residents of our village are all pleased and delighted to hear the charming and inspiring music of our band while we are writing, the grand old air of "The girl I left behind me," which is now being made to ring out by the boys on the horns, almost takes us from our seat.

Business appears quite brisk in this village now. Mr. S. Damude has added another branch to his extensive business, being that of handling wool, as will be seen by his advertisement, he invites all those having wool to dispose of to take it to him as he is prepared to pay the highest cash price. This is a step in the right direction for Mr. Damude as it is quite in line with the other branches of his business,

Dr. Christoe's new premises is now completed and being stocked with a large stock of new goods, drugs, &c.

Rev. Mr. McDowell will preach his farewell sermon here next Sabbath. In the absence of the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Dobbons of Berkeley occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath last.

Dominion Day is to be celebrated in our village in right royal style, various games and amusements through the day. The looked for event of the day is the sham battle to take place between 11 and 12 o'clock. If as good, and no doubt it will be, or better than that of the 25th of May, it will be worth driving miles to witness it; then in the afternoon a lawn party on the magnificent grounds at J. W. Armstrong's residence to bid a farewell to Rev. Mr. McDowell; then later in the evening the tea and speeches in the Presbyterian church in connection with the anniversary services of that church. Come one, come all and enjoy a good holiday in a romantic, quiet and peaceful little country town.

Owen Sound.

(From an occasional correspondent.)

Weather mild and warm.

Several cases were heard at the police court last week.

Steamer *Athabasca* left Saturday at 4:20 p. m. with 40 first, 145 second-class passengers, including a number of Mounted Police for the North-West and 450 ton of freight.

The excursion to Collingwood on the 1st July by the twin screw steamer *Campana* is thought will prove a success.

Steamer *Alberta* arrived Sunday at 12:40 p. m. with 40 first, 17 second-class passengers, 20,000 bushels wheat and 15 ton deck freight.

Some very heavy showers of rain set in Sunday afternoon. Wind North and very cold.

Honor Roll.

The following is the honor roll of S. S. No. 5, Glenelg, for May:

4th Class — Hugh McNab, 177; Willie Banks, 142; Marion McNab, 112.

3rd Class—Lissie Neil, 167; Bella Kennedy, 125; Mary A. Ryan, 105.

2nd Class—May Edwards, 228; May Robson, 217; Christina Glencross, 212.

Senior 1st Class—Alfred McClocklin, 186; Annie McNally and Adeline Neil, 154; Willie Smith, 151.

Junior 1st Class—Annabella Blair, 162; Tommie Gleneross, 141; Robbie Nelson, 114.

AGNES J. WHITE,
Teacher.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

On Thursday last a base-ball match was played between Maxwell and Singhampton clubs on the latter grounds, but when they had played 5 innings each they ordered our boys off the grounds, the match to be settled here on Saturday next. Feversham boys are full of grit; we hope they may remain so. A challenge was received from Dundalk club but as the day set was not suitable forour boys it was not accepted.

Our highly respected citizen John Miller leaves here this week for Alpeana; the menagerie of mules and jackasses go with him.

Mr. Harry Guy is seriously ill; eyresipelas is the cause of his illness.

MR. ALBERT BROWNRIDGE is building a large farme barn.

Mr. Jos. Allison and wife have for the past week been visiting friends in Alliston.

Rev. Mr. D'Argent has filled the pulpit in the Presbyterian church since Mr. Chisolm's absence. He is an able speaker and has the attendance of large congregations. his wife and family arrived here on Friday last.

As the name "Mary" is so often seen in different papers, as the brilliant correspondent of the Dundalk *Herald* from this place, the young men have been wondering for a long time who she is. I wonder if she is in love with any one or whether she would like to be; by her writing Phiz. has taken a great notion for her and would like to correspond with her. Please do so, Mary, and oblige.

A couple of weeks ago a quarrel occurred between Mr. D. H. Holman of the Big Boot and John McKechnie of the 4th line of Osprey. It appears the latter had ordered boots from Mr. H. to be done on a certain day on that day he called for them and seemed to fit well but he began to find fault with stock in them and, Mr. H. ordered him out of his shop; this he did not like and used very insulting language but no attention was paid to him by Mr. H. He went away in a short time and they happened to meet in another place in the evening, where there was a large crowd and as Mr. H. was going out the door McKechnie caught him by the throat and struck him several times Mr. H. was forced to defend himself by fighting and succeeded in making his opponent cry out enough, Mr. H. then let him up and walked away. The matter was settled before a J. P. last week and the result was, it cost McKechnie one dollar and costs probably he will act decent in our towns in future.

Yours truly,
PHIZ.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met as a Court of Revision, pursuant to adjournment on 13th June 1885. Members all present. The following changes were made in the assessment Roll for the current yearv iz:—

Robert Orr, raised $100; Thomas Burns and Edward Burns struck off the Roll as Tenants to Christopher Berry, on con. 2, and Mr. Berry assessed for the property, S½ lot 14, con. 4, assessed to Edward Burns at $1,200; James R. Fawcett assessed for 10 acres of lot 6, con. 5; S½ lot 10, con. 5, assessed to Richard Baker at $1,800; N¼ lot 2, con. 6, placed on Non. Res. Roll; The description of John W. Knott's assessment corrected; S½ lot 15, con. 7, placed on Non-Res. Roll; William Thornton assessed jointly with Robert Thornton; Saml. J. Martin placed on roll as farmer's son; John Curry placed on the roll as owner for S. pt. lot 23, con. 5; John W. Currie placed on the roll as owner of W½ lot 18, con. 6; corrections were made in the assessments of R. Gardner and R. Johnston; John Fawcett placed on the roll as owner part lot 6, con. 5; A. W. Rawlings assessed jointly with J. R. Rawlings, pt. lot 4, con. 1; Joseph Boyd assessed jointly with James Boyd, Esq., pt. lot 21, con. 8; John Kerr's assessment confirmed. A resolution was passed finally confirmly confirming the roll as now revised, and ordering the clerk to certify to the same as required by statute.

The Court arose.

Council resumed at 2 o'clock p. m.

Members all present. Minutes of last session of Council read and confirmed.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows: Hezekiah Lougheed, $12 labour, Beaver River bridges; Hugh Patton, $30, choping and clearing side line 21 and 22, con. 11; James Wilson, $1.50 work on 9th line, at lot 6. The Reeve was appointed to get culvert repaired on 18 and 19 side line, con. 4. The use of the Town Hall was granted to the Orangemen to hold their County Lodge Meeting. Mr. Hurd appointed to let job on 9 and 10 side line, con. 2. Mr. Hurd Authorized to expend $75, on Valley crosway. Mr. Fawcett authorized to let job on 15 and 16 side line. The Reeve and Mr. Boyd appointed to get approaches built to bridge on side line 3 and 4, con. 10. Mr. Boyd appointed to get repairs made on 9th line at lots 7 and 8. $10 was granted to George Vickers, Esq, Pathmaster, to assist in repairing culverts in his road division. The Reeve was appointed to get to culverts built on 27 and 28 side roads, con. 6. William Kerr authorized to perform 4 days statute labor on blind line between 1st and 2nd concessions. $25 was granted to improve 15 and 16 side road between the 5th line and 7th line, said amount to be expended by William J. Lougheed, pathmaster.

On motion of Messrs. Boyd and Hurd a resolution was passed that no member of council let jobs on the roads without the concurrence of the council board except when danger to the travelling community is apprehended.

The clerk was ordered to get the voters' list for the current year printed at the *Mirror* office Meaford.

Council adjourned until the first Saturday in July next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Holland Council.

The Township Council met as an adjourned Court of Revision from the 1st of June.

Members all present—Reeve in the chair.

Appeals to the Court:—Geo. Delane on real and personal property, reduced $50 on real and $50 on personal; John Delane on real and personal property, sustained; Edward Howey on stock; Wm. Ross' assessment struck off; John and Wm. McKinnett placed on Roll as farmers sons, for lot 47, Con. 2, W. T. S. R.; Richard and John McKinnett placed on Roll as farmers, sons for lot 48 and 49, con. 2, W. T. S. R. Wm. and John Wylie placed on Roll as tenants for lot N½ 14, Con. 12, E. G. R.; Martin McClean, stock reduced $100.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, That the Court of Revision now close, and that the Assessment Roll as now amended be passed.

HOLLAND CENTRE, June 13, '85.

The Council met at 2 o'clock for the transaction of general business.

Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, That the bill of C. W. Rutledge be paid.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That the Reeve be empowered to make arrangements with the new proprietor of the hotel as to using the hall of the Council room.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Shute, That the taxes charged against west part lot 15, con. 2, be erased and charged against the west part 13, Con. 2.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, That the Reeve be empowered to engage a Solicitor to defend the matter of appeal in the C. P. R. case.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, That $25 be granted to the village of Chatsworth to be expended on McNabb street to repair culverts and gravelling, and that the Pathmaster of the village be impowered to regulate the same.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That the petition of Mr. Boyle and others be laid over for further consideration.

The communication of W. J. Winters with regard to flooding his barnyard with water on account of the ditches not being deepenough was attended to and the clerk instructed to notify the pathmaster of the best of the obstruction.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That the clerk notify the Messrs. Stevenson to remove Fence off road allowance opposite F. McCann's on side hill, or if not taken before next meeting of Council proceedings will be taken to have it removed and charged it to the offending party.

The money for the Township roads to be apportioned as follows;—Ward No. 1, $100. John Cameron inspector; Ward No. 2, $120; M. Howey, inspector; Ward No. 3, $100, T. Williscroft, inspector; Ward No. 4, $120, James Galbraith, inspector; Ward No. 5, $100, A. Shute, inspector.

Council adjourned till the 10th July.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

It is popularly admitted everywhere that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the safest, most reliable and far cheapest remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, and all similar troubles. It is not necessary to take a great quantity before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits. Trial bottle given free at Hill Bro's. 3

CANADA'S GREAT FAIR.—We have received from H. J. Hill, Esq., Secretary of the Toronto Industrial Fair, a copy of the prize list, in which is offered over $25,000 in premiums for 1885. The Exposition will be held from the 7th to the 19th September. Every conceivable attraction that is possible to present will be provided, and as this Fair has in the past been most successful and prosperous, we may reasonably expect continued success to attend it. Any person wishing to exhibit, can secure a copy of the prize list by dropping a card to the Secretary at Toronto.

DRIVE IT AWAY.

Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrofula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	55	to	58
Oats	29	o	
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	30	to	30
Hay	0 00	to	12 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25
Wool	17	to	18

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES,

219

Howey, That the Reeve be
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2, $120 ; M. Howey, in-
Ward No. 3, $100, T.
, inspector ; Ward No. 4,
nes Galbraith, inspector ;
5, $100, A. Shute, inspector.
adjourned till the 10th July.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

EGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

arly admitted everywhere that
Speedy Cure is the safest, most
far cheapest remedy for Con-
er Complaint, Indigestion, Im-
loss of Appetite, and all similar
is not necessary to take a great
ore any result is produced.
will convince you of its merits.
iven free at Hill Bro's. 3

GREAT FAIR.—We have
m H. J. Hill, Esq., Secre-
Toronto Industrial Fair, a
prize list, in which is of-
$25,000 in premiums for
Exposition will be held
h to the 19th September.
eivable attraction that is
present will be provided,
Fair has in the past been
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Toronto.

IVE IT AWAY.

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MARKDALE.

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Roller Mills,

KDALE.

HIS NEW——
ess Flouring Mill
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PPROVED
with the best ma-
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have no fear but
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good hard Wheat,
Bran, Shorts, etc,
holesale & retail,
US PLEWES,

h of George Snider, Esq.

From the O. S. Times.

e old men, who took an active
n the affairs of our town and
in the early days are fast
g away, and this week we have
cord the death of one who,
occupant of various public
s has been prominently before
ople of the county ever since
zation. Mr Snider was born
arm at Eglinton, a few miles up
-Street from Toronto, in the
13, and continued to reside
about the year 1848, when
moved to the Township of
n, being appointed one of
... this then newly
territory. In that position he
... with most of the
... being a man of
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and esteem. He resided in
till Grey received full county
zation, when he was appointed
st Sheriff of the county, and re
to Owen Sound on the erection
county buildings in 1854. On
Sound becoming incorporated
wn, he was a candidate for
ilor and was elected one of the
representatives of River Ward.
60 he was elected Mayor of the
holding the office for two years
cession. Three times subsequent-
was elected to the same honorable
on, being five years in all. The
me was in the year 1871, since
time he did not seek any
ipal office. At the election in
(the whole county being then
lectoral district,) his Reform
s prevailed on him to resign his
as Sheriff and become a
date. Although his great person-
pularity amongst the old settlers
red him a formidable opponent,
s defeated by the late George
on. The next year on the
cy occurring for the Saugeen
ion, he became a candidate for
egislative Council but was de-
by D. L. Macpherson. At
deration, the county was divided
two Ridings, and he became a
date for the North, defeating the
D'Arcy Boulton, and becoming
rst representative in the House
ommons. He occupied the
n during the first Parliament,
the general election in 1872
again returned defeating Jno.
m, our present Warden. When
ackenzie Government dissolved
use in 1874 he came again
the constituency, and was
l the third time, on this occasion
ing S. J. Lane. In 1878, how-
when he came before the electors
ane was again his opponent,
cceeded in defeating him, since,
ime he retired from partici-
in political and other public
s. His health being in such a
rious state that it was not con-
d safe to engage in any excite-

always took an active inter-
the affairs of the Methodist
ch here, of which he was one of
ost prominent members, and to
chemes of which he was always
ly and liberal contributor. A
genial and kindly disposition,
and honorable, and ever ready
p those who needed it, he was
ected and esteemed by all; the
er of times he was elected to
sentative positions testifying to
pularity, and even his most
nced opponents never enter-
any other feeling than that
spect and friendship for him
ally. For months past his
has been very poor, and for
al weeks all hopes of recovery
een given up; but he lingered
til Tuesday morning, when he
peacefully away. His funeral
ednesday was attended not only
arge concourse of citizens, but
large number from the sur-
ing country, the members of the
Council attending in a body,
e shops closing out of respect
memory.

A THROAT CURE.

cure for Croup. There is no
remedy for Croup than
ard's Yellow Oil taken internally
applied according to special
tions. This is the great house-
panacea for rheumatism, stiff
s, pain, inflammation, &c.

IMPORTANT.

en you visit or leave New York City,
age Express and Carriage hire and
at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite
Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms
up at a cost of one million dollars, re-
at $1.00 and upwards per day.
pean plan, Elevator, Restaurant supplied
the best. Horse cars, stages and elevat
railroad to all depots. Families can live
for less money at the Grand Union
than at any other first class hotel in
ty.

Artemesia Council.

This council met as a Court of Revision on the assessment of 1885. Present—Messrs. Christoe, Blakley, Elliott, McArthur and McKee. After each member had made the necessary oath as a member of the court, the following appeals were called and disposed of :

Henry Johnston, appeal dismissed ; John Miller, assessment on real property, reduced $200 ; A. Munshaw, assessment on village lot, reduced $250, on account of house having been burned. The following changes were made on the roll : John Hopps, assessed for John Miller's property in Eugenia as tenant ; J. H. Campaigne, assessed for lots 4 and 5, Belt's survey ; T. J. & D. A. Stinson, assessed as farmer's sons ; W. A. Milburn, assessed for lot 5, Collingwood street, Flesherton, instead of T. W. Wilson ; Carey Treadgold, assessed for lots 1 and 2, Durham street ; Wm. Wright, assessed for lot 138, 3rd west, instead of James Sullivan ; Silas Leslie, assessed for lot 25, 1 S. D. R.; Godfrey McTaggart, for lot pt. 9, James street; John Wesley & Albert Stinson were assessed as owners for lots 34, 35, 38, 39 and 40, 3 S. D. R.

Mr. Elliott moved, seconded by Mr. McArthur, that the assessment roll now revised and corrected by this court, be certified by the Clerk, as the roll for all assessment and other purposes subject to any appeal to the Co. Judge.—Carried.

After the Court of Revision the council met for general business. The following petitions were presented and read :—Sarah Cameron re deviation on lot 3, con. 3, S. D. R. ; J. G. Brooks *et al* re grant to assist in opening Alice street ; Henry Weber *et at* re valley road ; D. S. Munro *et al* re Mrs. McComb ; the trustees of S. S. 6 presented an application asking the council to issue debentures on credit of said section for $1100, to be repaid in ten years ; the Gospel Army was allowed the use of Town Hall for their meetings at $2 per month ; the petition of J. G. Brooks *et al* was laid over to be considered at July session. Checks were issued for payment of the following :—Sarah Cameron $60, for road deviation on lot 3, con. 2, S. D. R. ; R. McGowan, for flour furnished Neil Kennedy, an indigent, $8.75 ; John McLeod, lumber for Priceville bridge ; John Whitby, balance of salary as assessor, $42 ; S. Boyce, $2.50, road job Ward No. 4. Messrs Blakley and McArthur were appointed a committee to examine and report upon a proposed opening of road, 2nd S. D. R. Alfred Ward verbally applied for compensation for clearing 180 sideroad, referred to councillor Blakley.

Council adjourned.

A meeting of the Local Board of Health for Artemesia is called on the 25th inst. at Town Hall, Flesherton.

Royal Arch Meeting in Euphrasia.

That Orangeism is not on the decline in Euphrasia is evident from the constantly increasing membership of the numerous lodges within the district. The fourth line lodge No. 54, has, since it was resuscitated about a year ago, met with success which must be gratifying to its officers and to members of the order generally. A special meeting was held in the hall of this lodge on Tuesday evening last for the purpose of conferring the Royal Arch degree upon the following of its members, viz: Gilbert Gilmore, Samuel Martin, Wm. Perry, Henry Gilchrist, jr., Wm. Cook and Octavus Sparling. The dagree was also conferred upon Bro. W. H. Dodson, of Rocklyn lodge. There was a large attendance of brethern from neighboring lodges. Among them were ; Bro. Thos. Henry, Deputy County Master, Meaford ; Bro. Montgomery, County Lecturer, Clarsburg ; Bro. Thomas Gilray, District Master ; Bros. Bell, Kemaghan, and Noble, of St. Vincent ; Bros. Condy, Lawrence and McConnell, of Kim berley ; Bros. James Loughead, Master, and James Boyd, Deputy Master, of Rocklyn lodge ; and Bros. Ellison and Israel Loughead, of Heathcote. After the lodge business was concluded lunch was served and the brothern dispersed at a seasonable hour.—*Meaford Mirror.*

A WIDE SPREAD EVIL.

The great source of consumption and of ugly sores is scrofula in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the entire system and cure scrofula, as well as the more common blood humors.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 2

EASILY CAUGHT.

It is very easily to catch cold, but not so easy to cure it unless you use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best remedy for all throat, bronchial and lung troubles, coughs, colds and consumptive tendencies.

ON Friday evening, 12th inst., the congregation of Rev. J. Edge, Paisley, celebrated his return from Conference by the presentation of an address and a purse containing gold to the value of $113. The address was highly appreciative of Mr. Edge's ministry and worth.

A GOLDEN OPINION.

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, declares that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

CAPTURED.—Messrs. Wm. Noble, Duncan Marshall, and several other parties had quite a chase after a bear on Saturday last. The bear was shot by Duncan Marshall, in Mr. Foster's field near Honeywood. Mr. Marshall brought the bear to Shelburne on Saturday evening. It weighed 300 lbs.—*Shelburne Free Press.*

A SENSATION.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Tooth ache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 3

COMMENDABLE.—Dundalk is to the fore with large and attractive posters for Dominion Day celebration. They generally take the cake in this line, viz., liberality and taste in announcing their exhibitions by conspicuous posters. The *Herald* also comes in for a good share of credit, and especially Will Rutledge, the foreman, who did this excellent job.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get McGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c. per box at Hill Bro's. 3

MR. JAS. NOBLE'S young bear (Jumbo) was shipped to New York on Thursday. He was placed in a large box with iron bars in front. He is now about 16 months old, and is a fine looking specimen. His comrade died some time ago, being choked while trying to eat a piece of meat. We understand Mr. Noble sends "Jumbo" as a present to some friend in New York.—*Meaford Monitor.*

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constipated condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and Bowels.

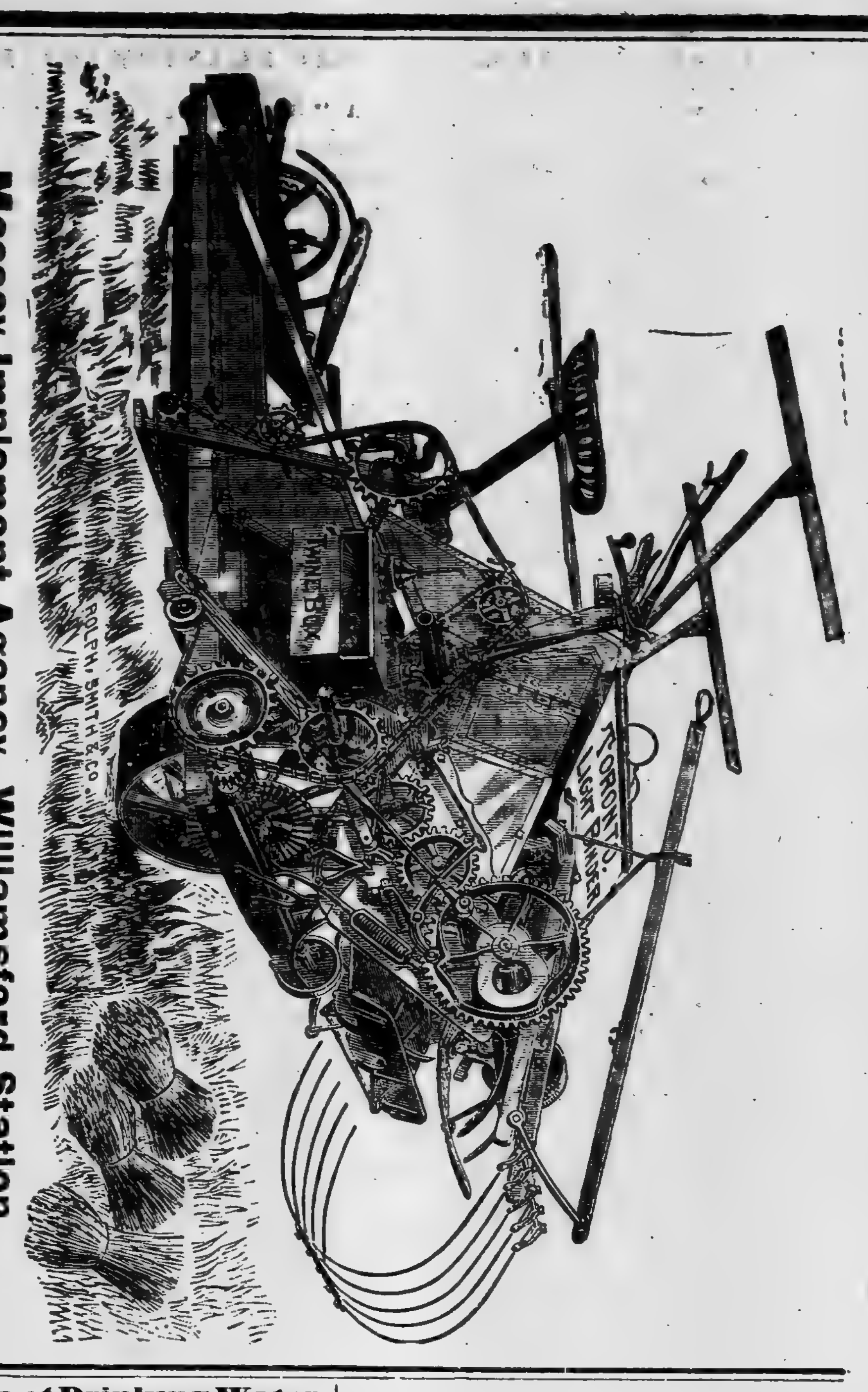
WE have received the twelfth number of the *Canadian Pictorial and Illustrated War News*. It contains the following illustrations : Rescue of Mrs. Gowanlock and Mrs. Delaney by a party of Scouts ; the Cowboy Brigade, from Photographs and Sketches furnished by J. D. Higinbotham & Co., Fort McLeod ; Portraits of Interest ; Applications of the First Bandage on the Battlefield—No. 2—from original sketches by Mr. F. Humme. Also a fine two-page supplement, showing "Sketches from the Front," drawn on Gabriel Dumont's paper bags, by Mr. F. W. Curzon, Special Artist of *The Canadian Pictorial*, with Gen. Middleton's command ; and a "View of Battleford as seen from Fort Otter," from a sketch by Lieut. R. Lyndhurst Wardmore, of C Company, Infantry School Corps, Toronto. The paper sells at 15 cents per copy, obtainable from local booksellers and from the office of publication.

COLLINGWOOD AGRICULTURAL BUILDING BURNED.—The fine new building of the Great Northern Agricultural Society, situate in the town park, which was only completed at a cost of from $8,000 to $10,000 last September, and used then for the first time, has been destroyed by fire. At 2:30 last Tuesday morning fire was discovered issuing from the main building, and before half an hour had elapsed, the entire building, as well as the machinery hall was a mass of ruins. It was the intention of the Society to improve on the buildings to the extent of $5,000, and the contract for this work had only been closed last week. The buildings were at the time of the fire all locked, and it is difficult, to conjecture how such an isolated building could catch fire. The general impression is that it originated by the hands of an incendiary. Insured in the Royal Insurance Company for $4,800.

Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Binder, six-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Williscroft, - - Williamsford Station.



Purification of Drinking Water.

The average healthy adult man takes into his system four and a half pounds of water daily, and with it too often a dangerous quantity of foreign matter and disease-producing germs, In very many homes during the summer months, water that otherwise would nauseate the drinker, is made cold by ice, and then is hastily swallowed, the coldness masking its offensiveness. Uufortunately for the health of the consumer, the addition of ice does not render the impurities in water innocuous, but often adds to it its own cantribution of disease-germe. The only safe-guard to the consumer is in giving his personal attention to the filtration of the water used in his houschold. Water slowly percolated through crushed vegetable charcoal will escape from it not only cleansed of particles held in suspension, but also of organic and other matter. the cheapness of charcoal is such that it is obtainable by all classes, and when soiled, a fresh quantity can be substituted at trifling cost. The most effective filtration is obtained by placing crushed charcoal in an earthen vessel, so arranged as to compel the slow passage of the water through it, as all efforts at rapid filtration have proved inefficient. Only wooded spigots suould be used in drawing off the water. A reservoir for the filtered water with a seperate ice-chamber, will permit the water to be sufficiently chilled and kept all ice impurities out, Such a contrivance requires but very little room, is easily cleaned, the coal renewed, and is efficient in freeing water from impurities.—DR. EDWIN J. HOWE *in American Agriculturist for July.*

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250 63 FORD & STINSON.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood timber ; 4½ miles from Markdale ; saw-mill convenient also school. The farm is well watered and suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN GALLAGHER,
247 60 Markdale P. O.

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

248 4in F. J. RITCHIE.

LOOK!
Look! Look!

James G. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,
FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches,

Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. G. RUSSELL.

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

HAGYARDS
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

NOTICE.

FOR SALE, two good milch cows, one newly calved.

WM. BROWN.
Markdale, June 2, '85. 147-3in

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Two coat work done for eight and a half cents per yard.

Lathing and all labor done by me, parties finding mat-rial. 244-6m.pd

THE BLACKFEET BRAVES.

A Dance and Hunt with Crowfoot Ten Years Ago.

In the winter of 1875-76, Crowfoot, head chief of the Blackfeet, camped with 100 lodges near Fort Hamilton, a trading post on the plains, some thirty-five miles from Fort Macleod. The North-West Mounted Police had not long entered the vast North-West. A year or two before their attenuated cavalcade had wound its thin way westwards from Dufferin, in Manitoba, and had brought up at the foot of the Rockies, and made its final little mark on the spot afterwards known as Fort Macleod. But the best relations had existed between police and Indians since the appearance of the whites.

It was cheerfully, therefore, that half a dozen or more of us at Fort Macleod took the opportunity to go to Fort Hamilton soon after Crowfoot's arrival there. "Fort Hamilton," as a mere dot of a place in the wilderness was pretentiously enough called, belonged to a warm hearted Irishman, a Mr. J. Healy, and it was in response to his invitation that we went. It was an invitation given with a view to sharing in a hunt with Crowfoot and his braves. Leaving Fort Macleod early on a fine Winter morning, we aimed for Healy's hospitable hearth, and by nightfall we were there.

Expectant of our coming, our host had arranged for a treat for us of the most approved Blackfoot kind—a dance in our honor in the Medicine Lodge, and accordingly after doing justice in the fort to a hearty supper, we repaired to the "ballroom" of the evening, there to meet our

NOVEL EXPERIENCE.

The Medicine Lodge was a large wigwam, ugly and dirty like all its kind. Entering we seated ourselves amid a circle of swarthy braves. For a time silence reigned supreme and the calumet, the pipe of peace, was handed round and from it warriors and whitemen in turn solemnly took each a puff till all had tasted of its peaceful influence. Then on a given signal all rose to their feet, warriors, whitemen and squaws. These latter were apart by themselves.

Standing stock still around the fire of the wigwam, there we all remained, the Blackfeet braves and squaws shouting words which sounded like "hi ya, hi ya, hi ya, how, how, how," to the accompaniment of frightful music, or what seemed a lot of old drums, bobbing their heads and bodies up and down in the most fantastic manner, and winding up the whole with one grand general yell, which must have savored of Pandemonium. If you can imagine this, dear readers, you know *almost* as much of an Indian dance as the writer. There was one pleasing feature, however, which I had almost neglected to mention. If one of the squaws happened to take a particular fancy to a white visitor, and she happened to be near him during one of the grand promenades which followed each dance (the dances have no variety), one of her friends would throw a shawl over their heads, and the happy swain had then the privilege, or rather was expected to give the dusky maiden a kiss. Imagine his happiness also when, on the following day, the dear creature came round to the post to get a present of a shawl or blanket, as proved to be the custom! We never afterwards felt at all inclined for a renewal of the privilege.

As the horses required a rest in view of work cut out for them in the way of buffalo hunt, the following day was spent in shooting prairie chickens and rabbits, and getting arms and saddlery in good order for the coming hunt, or run, as it is more properly called in buffalo country. The next morning our party, accompanied by Crowfoot and some thirty of his braves, left Fort Hamilton at an early hour, having to proceed some ten or twelve miles before reaching the hunting grounds at a place called the "Seven Miles Butte." Accompanying us was a party of squaws, whose duty it would be to skin and cut up the expected game. Riding quietly along, in order to keep horses fresh, at about 9 o'clock

VAST HERDS WERE SIGHTED,

and excitement became keen. All dismounted, and after girths had been tightened, weapons loaded, etc., proceeded leisurely towards a large herd. The buffalo did not trouble themselves much till the party was quite near, merely lifting their heads now and then, but on our getting too close they moved away, slowly at first, but gradually increasing their pace till only those who were well mounted could get alongside, the pace showing to my astonishment the marvellous speed of these large and unwieldy animals. In thousands the great herds lumbered away, Crowfoot and his braves following in their picturesque costumes with piercing yells, varied by the whip-like cracks of their rifles, all heard amid the bellowing of wounded buffalo. The weapon of offence used on this occasion was the American Henry, a sixteen shooter, the magazine containing cartridge running parallel with the barrel, and with this weapon nearly all the Indians, Blackfoot and Sioux, were at that time armed. Over 100 animals were killed in the run, which was followed up the next day by another, in which about 60 fell. The Indians retained all the robes, also meat, with the exception of some tongues and choice parts, which fell to the share of Mr. Healy and his guests.

Our party returned to Macleod ruminating over our initiation into the tremendous sport, which is now a thing of the past. But during the march of the Mounted Police across the North-West plains in 1874, the commissioner and assistant commissioner computed that from a certain point on one occasion there were no less than 80,000 buffalo visible. Now one is not to be seen in the same locality.

They build one house every hour in London.

THE PHANTOM SQUIRE.

A "Hair-Lifting" Ghost Story.

There is on old farmhouse, anciently a gentleman's mansion, situated at no great distance from Wendover, in Buckinghamshire, which I have recently learned had had the reputation of being haunted for a considerable period. Many years ago it was tenanted by its owners, a family of the name of Theed, and several later members of this race were not only confident of the fact of its being haunted, but were sometimes inconvenienced by the night noises, sighs, and sounds which were occasionally heard in its northern wing. Here were the kitchen and scullery, over them being two attic bedrooms. But both of these latter rooms were disused—the windows in one being boarded up, and the other being only used as a store-place for seeds and apples.

I went to stay at the house in the year 1854, in order to be near some friends who rented a considerable tract in the country for partridge shooting in the autumn. At the time I knew nothing of the reported ghostly visitant, and very little of the locality, except that a baronet (Sir F. Bernard-Morland) who lived near was a friend of mine—our friendship having been first formed at school—and I had no other friends thereabouts. I am quite certain, however, that he had never mentioned anything about the ghost, or anything likely to arouse curiosity with regard to the house. On returning thither late at night from a hard day's shooting, in the month of November, a friend who had driven me in his gig, and was driving to his own home, put me down—not at the chief gate of the place, which lay in another direction, but at a spot from which, as he directed me, if I walked through a narrow fir plantation and then over a stile into another banked-up walk, hedged in on both sides with filbert-trees, I should reach the kitchen and fruit garden of the house by a near cut, and save myself and him a considerable *detour*.

It was a fine night. The moon was up; but there were some heavy clouds in the sky towards the eastern horizon. On reaching the stile I vaulted over it, holding my gun in my left hand. No sooner had I reached the nutwalk, the trees of which had been arched together and made to grow so as to form a kind of continuous bower, than I distinctly saw what I thought was an old man, with his back towards me, stooping in his gait, about eight or ten feet before me. He did not seem to walk, but to glide, with a curious smooth motion and to be about a foot off the ground. I called out "Holloa! who's there?" but he took no notice, and glided on. I myself promptly followed. In an instant I seemed to realise the undoubted fact that the form was shadowy, strange, and supernatural. I then stopped for a few moments. The weird form, which emitted a curious kind of light, as I then noticed, stopped too. I went on; it went on. Then it sighed several times, with a deep, long-drawn, unearthly sigh, which terrified me considerably; and at once turning round—its features being vague and indistinct—it gave a piercing shriek, and suddenly vanished close before my eyes. At that moment a sound as of mocking, jeering voices, with laughter, rose on every side. This seemed to come from a large multitude of invisible persons quite near. The laughter was then repeated, as by voices up in the air, but fainter and fainter; and I must say I was exceedingly terrified. I listened for some minutes, expecting to see the form again, or to hear the voices and laughter; but all was at once still. Perfect silence reigned; not a sound was heard. Even the wind seemed to have sunk; and there was no repetition of this remarkable occurrence.

I reached the old house shortly; and after having refreshed myself with a plain but substantial meal, and being resolved to say nothing about what I had seen and heard to the tenants of the house, went to bed.

Afterwards I found, on inquiry, that "old Squire Theed used to be seen o'nights in the nut-walk;" but not by every one, only by some. It was a part of the grounds of the house always avoided by servants. Two females, coming home from Wendover Fair, as I was told, had recently seen the old Squire, "wafting himself along"—as the phrase used had it—and heard the ghostly mockings, though they themselves crossed towards the house by a pathway through Cow-leas Mead. The account of the apparition and of the weird laughter, given by other independent persons, who either alone or together had witnessed the same, tallied almost exactly with that here recorded.

The current tradition, explanatory of all this, was that a young woman and her infant child had been murdered in the house and buried in the walk by the squire, who subsequently made away with himself, being haunted by his victim. This tradition certainly has truth for its foundation, and is generally accepted.

A theory new and novel is that the vast depressions of the ocean beds are to be accounted for by supposing that the moon broke away from the earth more than 50,000,000 years ago. The basins are the scars then made.

A Syracuse woman boiled, scrubbed, and ironed, in the pocket of an apron, a $5 bill of the issue bearing the protrait of President Garfield, and discovered it, upon taking the apron from the drawer, in as clean and perfect condition as a new bill.

William Osborne, in Summit, Pa., is the owner of a calf that is covered with wool, and, although like a calf, it bleats like a lamb. It is five weeks old and is growing nicely. The wool which covers its body is about three-fourths of an inch long and very black.

EPITAPHS.

The Humorous Literature of the Graveyard.

Though to select a subject of greater solemnity than that of death would be impossible, the student of the literature of the churchyard cannot fail to be struck with the important part played therein by humor—often of the broadest description. To do the writers justice, it is in many cases of the unconscious kind. There was no intentional disrespect to the memory of

"John Ross
Kicked by a horse."

And it may have been in deep dejection that the friends of the unfortunate youth killed during a pyrotechnic display, wrote upon his tombstone:

"Here I lie,
Killed by a sky-
Rocket in my eye."

While its Caledonian origin must be borne in mind (it hails from Edinburgh there was probably no premeditated levity in the memory of

"John Macpherson—that wonderful person
Six foot two —without his shoe
And slew —at Waterloo.

The humor of the following is merely due to peculiar punctuation:

"Erected to the memory of John Phillips
Accidentally shot as a mark of affection by
his brother."

It is difficult to say whether in jest or monition the following was inscribed to the memory of an Earle of Kildare:

'Who killed Kidare?—Who dared Kildare to kill?
Death killed Kildare.—Who dare kill whom will

Sepulchral reference to the former pursuits of the departed have been very common. Lawyers whose familiarity with "ways that are dark" have called for censure; and doctors whose professional ministrations "have filled the half of this churchyard" have formed the principal subjects. Exception is made in favor of a legal ornament, one Mr. Strange, but at the expense of his brother practitioners—

"Here lies an honest lawyer—Strange!"

The proposed epitaph to the eminent cook, Alexis Soyer:

"Peace to his hashes;"

Is well known. Less known but more admirable is that upon a deceased dyer—

"Here lies a man who dyed a wool a great stor
One day he he died himself—and dyed no more"

The conjugal relation, sad to say, has suffered sharply at the hands of the epitaph writer—and sadder still to record, the weaker vessel has called forth the severest animadversion. Epitaphs of this class have usually been coarse and vulgar in the strain of the following:

'Here lies my poor wife—a sad slattern and shrew;
If I said I regretted her—I should lie too."

It is a gallant Frenchman who, at Pere le Chaise, thus apostrophizes the defunct partner of his joys and cares:

"Ci-gat, ma femme. Oh qu'elle est bien!
Pour son repos, et pour le mien."

Which, however, has its counterpart in an English churchyard:

"Here lies my poor wife Jane—here let her lie'
She finds rest at last—and so do I."

The unmarried fair have received gentler treatment, though a talkative spinster is awarded these lines:

"Under this stone the body lies of Arabella Young,
Who on the twenty-fourth of May, began to hold her tongue."

Independent of its interest as a record of longevity, there is a sporting flavor about the following reference to one Stephen Rumblood, of Brightwell, quite unique:

"He lived to 105, hearty and strong;
100 to 5 you don't live as long."

A request for burial in a particular spot is not uncommon, though seldom expressed with the naivete of the following:

"Under this yew tree, buried he would be,"
Because his father he, planted this yew tree.
—[Guilsfield, 1769.

The three following, dedicated to the memory of the departed matrons, are worth rescuing from oblivion:

"Some have children, some have none;
Here lies the mother of twenty-one
—[Woolstanton,

A severe blow is dealt to the sanitary reputation of the medicinal springs of Cheltenham in the lines below:

"Here I lie, and my three daughters,
All killed through drinking Cheltenham waters.
Had we but stuck to Epsom salts
We shouldn't be lying in these cold vaults.

In fitting conclusion may be quoted the following rebuke administered to the morbid curiosity to satisfy which has been one of the missions of the epitaph. In slightly varied forms it has been met with in divers corners of England, but was last heard of in a churchyard in New Jersey:

"Reader pass on, nor waste your precious time
On bad biography or better rhyme,
For what I *am* this crumbling clay assures,
And what I *was* is no concern of yours."

In his Arbor Day proclamation the Governor of Kansas says that the State, which the pioneers found treeless and a desert has now more than 200,000 acres of forest trees, all planted by settlers, and meteorologists assert that there has been a consequent great increase in the rainfall.

A writer in the *Medical Times* describes the island of Madeira presenting the curious anomaly of a country which is destitute of any wheeled vehicle whatever, a fact due to the almost complete absence of roads. People travel in hammocks, and, with three bearers only, they may journey all day with hardly a halt. The highest temperature of the island in 1885 was 90°, and the lowest 46°; the mean temperature of the months of the whole year varied but twelve degrees. Thus, for the Winter months, it was 61,60,60; Spring, 60,63,64; Summer, 68,71,72, and Autumn, 70,69,64.

THE END OF THE TRACK.

Some of the Beauties of the Cascade Mountains.

Cascade mountain, which has just been passed, is a stupendous elevation of rock, deriving its name from a small stream that oozes high up from its eastern side, and leaps down in pretty cascades from many an abrupt ledge, till reaching the level it loses its identity in the waters of Devil's Head Creek.

Seldom is its peak, which is about 4,500 feet above the valley, 8,900 feet above the sea, free from veils of cloud and mist, some hiding it out of sight, setting the mind wondering where its height ends, and some only dimly obscuring its dark massive loftiness.

Dense woods of arrow-straight spruce-pines, with here and there smooth lance-like poplars, color its earth-surfaced parts with shades of green that darken as distance lengthens until ebon spots on the cold grey and white scene is all that tells of mighty forests there.

In the darkest density is the haunt of two black bears, that nightly visit and feed on the carcasses of three worn-out, old dead horses lying near a timber camp within 200 yards of the railroad.

But their cunning and wariness is more than a match for snares or attempts to discover and slay them, and though one, a huge beast, has been seen unexpectedly several times, his majesty is always missing when purposely wanted.

On Sunday last, the 21st, some men building a permanent tank at the 3rd siding west of Calgary shot a fine young eagle, which measured 7 feet 10 inches from tip to tip of its outstretched wings. It was a grand bird, and would have been of much value as an ornithological specimen if properly saved and preserved.

Here, now, is a broader valley of the Bow river, very marshy in places, well wooded and thickly bushed in others. It is productive of prolific grass, a hundred tons of good hay having been cut here this autumn. And when the future urges settlement of this region, with clearance of the useless vegetation, and fences enclose cultivated fields and pastures that warmth and light have reclaimed to fertility and utility, pastoral scenes incidental to mountain regions, with cozy little farmhouses—very diminutive contrasted with the gigantic proportions of the surrounding country—gardens of miniature size with cottage flowers of sweet simplicity and clearly defined hue will beautify this present wilderness. Down the steep hills from many a winding path will come at even-tide the lowing cattle home, and during the day, far up the heights, the pleasant tinkle, tinkle, of bells will tell where they wandering graze. Where the mountain sheep crops the short, sweet herbage of ledges that hold a surface of soil from washing away through the repeated rains and snows of ages, small flocks of hardy, tiny sheep will thrive and grow fine wool and luscious mutton. A race of people, only ambitious of simple comforts and a peaceful existence undisturbed by the ferment of political noise, unmoved by religious fanaticism, unimpelled to amass great wealth for the glorification of individual ability, prosperity and luxury, full of wisdom as to the destined fulfilment of mortality, and full of hope as to the certainty of a glorious hereafter, may arise and be the clearest shining jewel in the crown of Canada.

Russian Women and Children.

The crying evil in Russia, be it remembered, is, and will be, heaven knows how long, its scanty population; and the main causes which prevent its growth are the fearful mortality among children of tender age (forty per cent die before the age of five) and forced barrenness of the women. The women, especially of the peasant class, usually marry late in life—not "till they have hardened their bones for their husband's work"—as they are crushed by unconscious hard toil, both in their girlhood and wifehood. Here as in Germany a good helpmate is expected by her lord to be "as strong as a mule," and her mulish strength is not spared even while she should be entitled to the tenderest care. With respect to the children, those of the lower order, especially in the country, suffer from exposure to a cruel climate, partly owing to the boor's conceit that it is well the weakling should perish and only the hardy survive, but in a great measure from that dire necessity which bids poverty sink or swim. But even among the well-to-do people the children's constitutions are tampered with and vitiated from the cradle by injudicious coddling and cotting. For the nursery, as we all know, is an exclusively English institution, and the children throughout the continent, Germany, perhaps, excepted, are sacrificed to their parents' blind fondness, being made to share the meals, to keep the late hours and join in the talk of the grown-up people, as much detriment arising from the unsuitable diet as from the unnatural precocity of their mental development. Hence nowhere does one see so many pale, thin and puny as well as knowing children of the upper classes as throughout the Czar's great dominions; nowhere do so many succumb to the treatment. But apart from the training of children in private families even in the foundling hospitals of St Petersburg and Moscow (this latter harboring as many as thirteen thousand inmates and the former providing for twenty-nine thousand) we learn from Murray's handbook, which lavishes the greatest praises on the vastness and munificence of these public charities that "the mortality among the children is very great," and yet that "too many of these illegitimate infants are saved as the lawful offspring of the nurses, left at that critical age to be brought up by hands in the villages." So little is the Russ fit to govern human beings, even in the earliest stage of its existence.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC

What Sandford Fleming Says of the Railway.

Mr. Sandford Fleming, in the course of an interview with a Winnipeg Sun reporter anent his trip over the Candian Pacific from Montreal to Ottawa, talked as follows:

"I have no objection to speak on the line, especially as it was the first I ever passed over the eastern section, I mean from Pembroke to Mattawa, of course I was never over the balance. We left Ottawa at noon on the 14th inst., and reached Mattawa on the evening of the same day. We awoke the next morning two or three hours after passing Sudbury Junction.

"What did you think of the road?

"I was much surprised to find the track so good between Sudbury and Pic, a distance of perhaps 400 or 500 miles, seeing that it was to a large extent constructed during the winter, and that portion of it perfectly new road."

"What are the grades?"

"The maximum grades I believe are one foot to a hundred, and in this respect the road is very similar to railways in Eastern Canada, such as the Grand Trunk, Ontario and Quebec, Northern and Western; and indeed some of these have heavier grades than mentioned to the hundred."

"Dose much work still remain to be done?"

"A good deal, but it is chiefly earthwork, but with a sufficient number of construction trains working, it will not take long to put this portion of the road in first-class running order. The country between Sudbury and Pic, where the line first strikes the lake shore, is somewhat forbidding in places, and not well suited for agricultural purposes, but in some sections there is good timber for railway construction, and an innumerable number of ties can be got out of that long stretch, sufficient to supply traffic for many years to come. The roadbed is on good material—plenty of gravel. There are a very few bad cuts, and these can easily be dealt with. When this portion of the line is completed in every respect, fast trains may be run over it with as much safety and comfort to passengers as on any line in America. There are only four or five such cuts in the whole stretch between Pic and Mattawa."

"West of Pic," continued Mr. Fleming, "the line skirts Lake Superior for a considerable distance, say 70 miles, the work is very heavy. There is much rock-cutting, a few tunnels and a number of large trestles. The permanent trestles appear to be firm and well constructed, quite equal to any works of the class of any American railway as far as I could judge."

"What about the temporary trestles and while you are on the subject may I ask the question so as to meet the charges made by the House of Commons opposition last winter respecting the road?"

"There are temporary trestles which if used with care, will, I think, answer the purpose until more solid work is substituted. There will also be more or less delay in using trestles, but not more so on the line than on many western American lines. As to the charges that the road was built on snowdrifts and roots, I might just say that we passed over it at the very worst season of the year, when the frost was coming out of the ground in some places, and others. Notwithstanding this the train passed over the whole extent—some six hundred miles—without the slightest mishap. Of course at certain points we had to exercise great care, but we were surprised to find that we got over them without any difficulty. There is a good deal of work still to be done, but in a few months, if a sufficient force of men is employed, the line can be put in a very fair condition."

"What about the scenery along the route?"

"When the portion which skirts Lake Superior is completed it will be very attractive to tourists. The scenery is magnificent, and is sure to be greatly admired by all who travel over it. It has a wild and romantic character."

"What speed could be attained over section?"

"Trains will probably be run over it at a limited rate of speed. The curves are pretty sharp in some places, but not more so than frequently occurs on lines passing through a country of that character.

When the entire line is completed I know of no reason why the whole distance between Montreal and Winnipeg could not be traversed in 48 or 50 hours. There would be an average of about thirty miles an hour. Passenger trains could leave Montreal as at present, in the morning and run along the banks of the Ottawa during the day, giving the passengers opportunity to enjoy the scenery. The night would be spent in travelling between Lake Nipissing and Pic. The next day would be spent journeying along the shore of Lake Superior where the scenery I spoke of could be enjoyed. The next night could be spent travelling between Port Arthur and Rat Portage, and Winnipeg would be reached early in the afternoon."

"Do you think winter traffic would be practicable?"

"There would be no difficulty between Pic and Mattawa, but there would probably be difficulty along the lake shore, the snow would drift in and block the track. Of course, if snow-sheds were built, the apprehended difficulties would be obviated."

There is but one place in the United States where gun cotton is made. Six months ago the navy was obliged to depend upon England for all the gun cotton used, but a manufactory has been erected at the torpedo station, Newport, which now produces all that is required for sea-going men-of-war and torpedoes.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC.

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"Dose much work still remain to be done?"

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AVENGED;

OR, CALM AFTER STORM.

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED)

For a second Monsieur Bertrand looks away from the steadfast anguish of the dusky brown eyes, and towards his clients, as though to find some sign that they remain fixed in their purpose; but there is none. Isidore's face is white almost as his wife's; but there is no softening in the handsome sullen eyes, no relaxing in the set lines of the cruel lips, while Monsieur St. Just, *pere*, nods his gray bullet-shaped head significantly; and, with a short dry cough, the lawyer proceeds with his task.

"Monsieur St. Just tells me, madame, that you are wholly unacquainted with the article in the French code relating to the marriage of minors. Is that so?"

"Certainly, Monsieur."

"That is unfortunate—very unfortunate," he says, in the same dry unimpassioned tone, but looking straight over the graceful head; "because it is precisely that article that deprives you of all legal status and invalidates your marriage. Will you hear me out patiently," he adds more quickly, as Cressida is about to interrupt him with a passionate exclamation.

"I do not for a moment deny that you are in England a wife; but in France a minor can contract a marriage without the formal consent of his parents, and in the case that consent is distinctly refused."

"Is distinctly refused," Monsieur St. Just echoes in a complacent husky barytone. "Isidore is a minor, a child, when he went through this farce which mademoiselle would treat as a serious fact!"

The lawyer shrugs his shoulders, impatient of an interruption which he mentally dramatises as in infamous taste. Cressida still looks only at him, and says in low hard tones—

"Monsieur St. Just was twenty-three and I sixteen, or so our ages were entered in the church register—"

"Precisely, madame; he does not attain his majority until he has reached his twenty-fifth birthday; consequently"—he pauses, as though even he, case-hardened and callous as he is, hesitated to speak the words that branded the innocent young life with an ineffaceable disgrace and shame.

But Monsieur St. Just has no such scruples; he is what he himself describes as a thoroughly practical man, who likes to see a fair case fairly stated, who has no morbid sensitiveness either for himself or other people, and prides himself upon the fact. He has delegated the present case to his lawyer, not because he himself would shrink from or in anyway specially dislike it, but because the other has a professional knack of stating facts clearly and concisely. This knack however has, Monsieur St. Just's opinion, lamentably failed him now; so, with little hesitation, but much of irritation and contempt, he takes the explanatory duty into his own capable hands.

"Listen to me, madame!" he says, in a very decisive fashion. "We only tell you the facts, we do not criticise the extreme imprudence of my son or your guardians' culpable negligence. Isidore, being a minor, you have in France no shadow of a claim upon him; he is free to marry to-morrow if he pleases. It sounds harsh, perhaps; but Monsieur Bertrand, and all the lawyers in France, for that matter, will tell you it is the law of the land."

As Cressida listens to the words that drive her into a dark outer world of which she knows nothing, that take from her name and fame and home, she raises her eyes and seems to see Isidore's face as she has never seen it yet. In that lightning-like glance the last grain of her childish love for the handsome Frenchman who had dazzled her dies out of her heart, and something like loathing terror takes its place. She clasps her hands before her face, and staggers back against the wall, growing so deadly white that they think she is about to faint; but she controls herself quickly, and turns to Monsieur Bertrand, who is arranging papers in their pigeon-holes with studied carelessness.

"This is quite true?"

"Quite," he assents gravely. "I have no interest in deceiving you, madame; I feel deeply for your false position."

She shudders a little, but does not drop the large eyes that are tearless and unnaturally bright, as she says very quietly.

"Thank you; then my business here is done."

She is moving mechanically to the door, when the elder St. Just intercepts her. Her calmness deceives him, acute as he is. He thinks she is taking things beautifully, with true British phlegm, and his face beams with benevolence and friendly feeling.

"Not quite, mademoiselle—madame, I should say—for by every moral right the more honourable title is yours—but what will you? When the laws of nations differ, we each, of course, abide by our own. Bah! We have settled with the past—it was a grand error—let it go!"—and he puffed out his lips as though blowing some airy morsel away. "Now, in the most grateful and liberal spirit, I wish to consider your future."

The words seem to break the strong spell that has hitherto fettered and held her speechless. She clasps her hands with a vehement movement, and breaks into a bitter ringing laugh that is pitiful to hear.

"My future!" she echoes, with such fierce biting scorn that the man moves uneasily away, and wishes he had let Monsieur Bertrand conclude the business in his own fashion. "Is there any one in this world whom that future concerns so little as it does you and your son, monsieur?"

"Talk heroics if you please," he says sullenly. "I am a practical man, madame, and it was of your practical needs I thought. I am willing to settle a sum of money upon you; I do not deny that you have been badly used; there is a debt between us!"

"There is, and Heaven will pay it!" the girl cries, with a sudden intensity of conviction that thrills and frightens him. "Let me pass, monsieur, and spare me this last of my many wrongs; you have not dragged me down so far that I can touch your money!"

He allows her to pass without another word; speech seems to forsake him, and round his heart there curdles a chill sick fear. Victory is his, a triumph absolute and complete; the routed enemy has abandoned the field without a hint of return; and yet, as he wipes the great drops of perspiration from his brow with a huge bandana handkerchief, and stares stupidly at the green-baize door through which his adversary has vanished, he admits that such another victory would be tantamount to a defeat.

"*Mon Dieu*, Isidore! Why did you not tell me that your *belle Anglaise* was such a fury? Your life, *la-bas*, has been no couch of roses; thou art well out of that *galere*."

Isidore smiles, a cold faint smile, but gives no verbal answer; his conscience is infinitesimal, and his nerves are steel-strung; but, while his father speaks of Cressida's temper he thinks of the one year they have spent together, of her unvarying patience, her unchanging gentleness, her childish love and trust; and, remembring this, he does not find it easy to answer.

"What will she do now? She has no money," the father goes on musingly. And Isidore answers with abrupt irritation—

"None! We must seek her out to-morrow. I can bear no more to-day."

And with these words he turns on his heel and quits the office, leaving his father to follow or not at his pleasure.

In the meantime Cressida, with an odd stunned feeling, walks through the strange and busy streets, much as she might walk them in her sleep. She has suffered the cruellest wrong that woman can suffer. A wife and no wife—friendless, homeless, and all but penniless, she stands alone in a strange land. Yet she is conscious of no acute mental agony. Just now she only knows that something terrible has come to pass, and changed the whole complexion of her life. She is tired, for she has known no rest after the sea passage and double railway-journey; she is faint, for no crumb has passed her lips since she left the English shore; but she is not conscious that sleep and food might save her reason, and keep her from that gulf into which she is slipping fast. Something within her urges her to move on and on, as though in some fashion she could outpace the cruel destiny that pursues her.

So hour after hour she walks on through the Paris streets, the hot asphalte blistering her feet, the sun pouring upon her aching head. Once or twice she pauses at the fountains on the Boulevards, and drinks thirstily of the sparkling water, while the passers-by stare curiously at the beautiful bewildered "lost"-looking face. But no one speaks to her and she passes unheeding on her way.

Poor as she is, she might eat if she chose, for there are a few shillings in her pocket; but the hot fumes of the various confectioners' shops create only a deadly nausea within her, and she passes them quickly by with averted head.

At last, as the sun sinks lower and lower, and the evening shadows fall, she creeps wearily to one of the remoter bridges that span the narrow river, and rests her dazzled eyes by gazing at the cool dark stream.

"How placid it looks," she thinks, a little enviously—"how good it would be to lie quietly at rest there!"

She has no definite purpose in coming here. She no more thinks of suicide than does the little English terrier that licks the hot drooping hand, and stares with round wistful brown eyes into the fevered face, until he is called off by the two ladies who own him, one of whom looks back with a gleam of interest in her bright black eyes.

"Fido has good taste, grandmamma; I never saw a prettier face than that girl's, nor a more wretched one."

But the grandmother's sympathies are less on the surface, and she is more awake to the necessity of not wasting time. So she does not turn her head, only sighs a little wearily, and says with a wistful smile—

"Poor girl! It is no grief that you can lighten, I am afraid. When you are of my age, Florence, you will learn that you must not look at all the misery around you, or your mind will be filled with pain-pictures only"—a piece of life-philosophy which pretty Florence Carmichael finds it hard indeed to accept, and of which Lady Gordon herself is destined to repent in the days to come.

"There is Frank?" the girl cries eagerly, as her bright eyes flash over the bridge and meet those of the young oarsman below. "Oh, grandmamma, do make haste, or we shall miss him!"

So, the prospect of pleasure banishing all sympathy with pain, the bright young girl passes on, and Cressida is once more alone with her fate.

It comes with fierce strides now; it stands pale and stern and menacing, above her, while, all unconscious of its presence, she rests in a nook of the old bridge, leans one hot temple on the cool stone parapet, and closes her tired eyes in the stillness that is half stupefaction and half sleep.

"Cressida!"

She lifts her heavy lids, and looks into Isidore St. Just's pale handsome face—unnaturally pale in the white moonlight; but it does not frighten her now. For the moment she literally forgets the past, thinks she is waking from some hideous dream, and greets him with outstretched hands and a glad welcoming cry.

"Isidore, Isidore! I have dreamed so terribly—I thought——"

There she pauses, struck to the heart with a chill sense of reality, and gazes round her with wide anguished eyes. There burn the city lights and rise the palaces of modern Paris. There the dark river creeps beneath her feet. There stands her husband, with eyes like steel and cruel white lips. The merciful delusion passes forever—it is all real, all true!

"Cressida"—she shrinks nearer and nearer to the parapet, farther and farther from the man who has sworn to cherish and protect her—a dumb horror in her eyes and on her parted lips. "Cressida, I have followed you all day, and tracked you down—at last. You shall listen to me, shall hear reason, shall accept my father's offer!"

He has been so accustomed to subdue the docile childlike girl that he pauses mechanically for her submission now. But there is no answer—only that dreadful dumb stare, that eloquent shrinking from his look and touch.

"Come with me, Cressida," he repeats, more gently. "All this is hard on you—terribly hard; but it is my father's will. I quarrelled with him, Cressida, two years ago; I was in debt—in trouble. I fled to England and earned my bread by teaching in a school; but the bread was dry and bitter, your England sad and dull. So, when it pleased my father to break our marriage and find me another bride, a *poitrinaire* heiress, Cressida, who will replenish my coffers but never touch my heart, what could I do but submit?"

He finishes with an uneasy laugh; but still she does not speak. All words, weak or strong, are alike powerless to paint her pain or the infamy of his conduct.

"Cressida!"—he lays one hand upon her shoulder, and the stony calm is broken. She turns upon him with a tragic scorn and passion—

"Do not speak to—do not touch me!" she rather gasps than says; but he holds her still, and says with some show of authority—

"This is nonsense—high-flown, ridiculous, and dangerous! Do not struggle, Cressida; until some arrangement is made for your future you shall not wander out alone. Bah! What a child you are! Have you thought what will become of you—even where you sleep to-night?"

He puts the question half-earnestly, half in angry mockery, for the demon within him is roused by her opposition. And she? Only the angels who weep for human frailty and human pain, as they set down the sad and blotted records of our lives, know whether she gave it a wilful and premeditated answer.

Isidore St. Just only knows that a smile like sudden sunlight bursting through a cloud breaks over the pale tortured face—that, repeating the one word "Where?" with a wild triumphant thrill in her voice, she breaks from him with sudden strength—and then——

There is a shrill sharp cry, a heavy splashing sound, the waters part and close, a long rippling line of light runs down the gray bosom of the river, and Isidore St. Just stands alone on the bridge, with the big drops of a mortal terror on his brow and the agony of the first murderer in his cold and selfish heart.

An hour afterwards he stands with leaden-hued face and chattering teeth in his father's study, and tells the tragic ending of the tale.

"I never dreamed of this; I thought she would join her friends in Australia," he says, almost piteously, and Monsieur St. Just shakes his gray head.

"It is terrible, of course, but almost for the best. She would not have submitted quietly. She would have joined no friends save those in Heaven, with whom she is happy now. Did no one see you together?"

"No one," Isidore answers gloomily. "We were alone on the bridge, and I came away at once."

"Good!" Monsieur St. Just's face clears wonderfully. "Courage, my son! Providence favours us, and all will be for the best!"

CHAPTER VII.

A pretty morning-room on the western side of a quaint old gray-stone house, a broad verandah overgrown with climbing roses, two chairs placed *vis-a-vis* in the scented shadow, two ladies occupying them, and appearing exceedingly happy in each other's company.

Lady Gordon, a handsome, stately old lady, whose fine-featured, delicately-tinted face is beautiful still, despite her seventy years, sits upright in her lounging-chair, with a bit of fine embroidery in her ringed white fingers, while her companion watches her with pretty arched brows of admiration and wonder.

"Why, grandmamma, you are the most wonderful old lady in the world!" she says, composing herself into an attitude of boyish ease. "You are not a day older than you were two years ago, when I left you in Paris."

"Sit straight in your chair Florence, and do not talk nonsense!" the grandmother answers, looking with affectionately disapproving eyes at the slender little figure that poises itself so audaciously on the arm of the chair, the small shining head with short jetty curls bent eagerly forward, the little ringed hands clasped on the crossed knee, the small slippered foot, with its gleaming buckle and cardinal stocking fully displayed. Miss Carmichael looks all black and gold and vivid carnation bloom, an audaciously dazzling creature, whom Lady Gordon's severest taste condemns while in her heart she dearly loves her.

"Well, but really, grandmamma," the girl persists, "you do seemed changed somehow! Frank noticed it as well as I. You look as though you had found something."

"I have found a great new happiness," Lady Gordon said gently and her slender fingers tremble a little over their delicate work.

"You mean Cressida! She is very beautiful, is she not, grandmamma? Her face is perfect, in line and color; but she looks so very, very sad. Is she anything like aunt Rosamond?"

"Very," replies Lady Gordon, with sudden emphasis; "so like that when I saw her first I thought——" She pauses, a faint tinge of colour rising in the fair old cheek that is almost as smooth as her grandchild's, then goes on a little absently—"But there is one difference—Rosamond's eyes were blue, hers, as you know, are an exquisite brown, like your mother's!"

"And Frank's are like her mother's, I suppose," the girl finishes, with a little tinkling laugh that is like a peal of silver bells. "Papa is always lamenting that I did not inherit the Gordon eyes instead of his own little black ones."

The brilliant orbs she maligns sparkle anew with the words; and Lady Gordon ignores the mock-modesty, and answers with perfect tranquillity—"You would have little cause to complain, Florence, if you took after your father in every respect. Sir Robert Carmichael was one of the handsomest young men I ever saw——"

"And will be the handsomest old one, as you will admit when you see him—the handsomest and dearest and best—that is to say, he was," the young lady adds, catching herself up with considerable vivacity—"now he is a tyrant! I do not think it is good for the father of a family to be made governor of a lot of wretched abject niggers. It gives him such autocratic ideas."

Lady Gordon smiles as she notes the petulant pout of the red lips, the angry sparkle of the bright dark eyes. It is rather the face of a spoiled child thwarted for the first time than that of a reckless and rebellious young woman. But, all the same, that shrewd watcher is glad to remember how many miles of sea and land now stretch between Sir Robert Carmichael's daughter and the lover of whom Sir Robert Carmichael so strongly disapproves.

She has not seen very much of Florence, for two years she has not seen her at all; and she is but vaguely acquainted with the story that is evidently in the girl's mind. All she knows is that Sir Robert Carmichael, her son-in-law and the governor of an important South African province, has written to her in hot haste, telling her that Florence was fretting after a most undesirable lover, that he was sending her to England in her brother's charge, and trusted her grandmother would, for a time at least, receive her.

She has just been six weeks at Gordon Cross, as Lady Gordon's pretty dowerhouse is called, and in that space of time she has contrived to win her old place in the stately old lady's heart. Her old place but no more, at she laughingly complains; for, though the dowager is gentler and more expansive in manner than when, as a school-girl of sixteen, Florence parted from her in Paris, the pent-up tenderness of years is not lavished upon her.

"I declare it is not fair!" she cries, catching at a creamy rose that dangles just within her reach, and tearing its fragrant satiny leaves remorselessly to bits. "You care twice as much for cousin Cressida as you do for me, and you have not known her half as long."

Lady Gordon neither denies the imputation nor answers her grandchild's smile; she looks away from her across the sunlit lawn, as she answers gravely—

"There were no arrears of love due to you, Florence. I never quarrelled with your mother."

"And you did with aunt Rose?" Miss Carmichael says quickly. "Oh, grandmamma, do tell me the story; it is like a romance!"

Lady Gordon hesitates a second; then she says with a little tremulous smile—

"Very well, child; if you can sit still so long you shall hear the story, though I do not think you will find it particularly interesting, and there is much that pains me to tell. It is the history of a foolish love and a runaway marriage, Florence."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The British Coinage System.

During last year the coins struck by the British mint were of no less than thirty-four different kinds. In addition to the different pieces used in the United Kingdom, the authorities were called upon to provide silver cents for Hong Kong, silver and bronze cents for Canada, bronze plasters for Cyprus, nickel pence and farthings for Jamaica, bronze farthings for Malta, bronze cents for Mauritius, and silver and bronze coins for other colonies. Among the curious coins struck were silver pennies and half-pennies for the special use of the queen. They comprise her "Maundy money," and are given to the poor of the parish to which she belongs on Easter Monday of each year. The coinage of "Maundy money" is of very ancient origin. Last year it comprised £50 sterling worth of two-pennies, £89 of four-pennies, and £58 of pennies.

For the imperial coinage alone forty-one million pieces were struck. The value of the sovereigns and half-sovereigns included in this reached £2 236,513 sterling, of the silver £664,433, and of the bronze £69,346. The value of the silver coined into half-crown and shillings is almost exactly alike. The amount of profit made by the government is considerable. It amounted last year to £87,700 sterling. During the previous year a much larger business was transacted by the mint, and the profits amounted to £135,713 sterling. Since 1872 the profits of the national mint have amounted to £299,550 sterling.

The directors of the mint make no suggestions about giving up the ancient system of coinage and substituting one that would be much more convenient to the people. The Canadians saw how easy it was to compute the money used in the United States, and adopted the same system of currency many years ago. But little knowledge is required to compute money when the coins increase in value in a tenfold ratio. The decimal system of coinage results in a great saving of time, and prevents many mistakes. The money used in the United States and Canada is the most easy to compute of any in the world, while that of England is the most difficult. It seems strange that so enlightened a nation as the English should cling to a barbarous system of coinage, and should have a different sort of currency in every colony.

SCIENTIFIC.

There is represented to be a total of 247,720 miles of telephone work in America, already.

An exchange says the tin-bearing area in New South Wales is estimated at nearly 8,500 square miles, but at the present time the New England district yields the most of the tin produced.

As American vines appear to be proof against the ravages of phylloxera in the wine-producing countries of Europe, the Italian Government has taken measures to encourage the growth of these vines by the people of Italy.

Writers in the London *Lancet* call attention to the great value of hot-water applications to the head in fainting or syncope. They say also that a prompt use of it, applied to the forehead with cloths, will very often avert such attacks.

A German engineer is reported to have made an important discovery in aeronautics, by which he is enabled to condense or expand the gas in a balloon. The agent he employs is compressed carbonic acid, with the help of which, he says, he is able to ascend or descend at pleasure.

The importance of wholesome potable water for cities is shown in Vienna. Since the introduction into that city of water drawn from the Styrian Alps a constant and very considerable decrease has been observed in stomach and intestinal troubles and cases of typhus fever have become rare.

A cheaper light than Edison's has been invented by Prof. T. S. C. Lowe, of Norristown, Pa. It is not electric, a lighted jet of cheap fuel gas coming in contact with a spiral of metal, the composition of which has not been made public. It is said a light of twenty-candle power will cost the consumer one-quarter of a cent an hour.

Cut steel nails appear destined to supersede the ordinary common iron cut nail as completely as the modern pointed screw nail has the old-fashioned blunt screw nail. The cost of the steel cut is not much more than that of the iron cut nails and in quality and finish they are fully equal to the best hand-made nails. It is surprising that they are not more generally known to wood-workers.

In British men-of-war experiments have been made with a view to diminish the rolling, by the fitting of lateral water tanks to the hull. With the motion of the ship the water flows in the direction in which the ship rolls, but the vessel partly recovers itself before the water has gone from one side to the other. Results show that with the tanks half full the rolling is diminished about 27 per cent.

A New York paper has arrayed a number of scientific facts showing that plants flourish much better under the electric and other lights than under the alternating influence of light and darkness. Diurnal repose is not necessary for the life of plants. A series of experiments is proposed whereby our Department of Agriculture may determine the conditions under which the electric light might be advantageously and economically employed in forcing the growth of garden and hothouse plants.

A sympathetic ink for writing on postal cards is simply diluted sulphuric acid—one part by measure of acid to seven of water. When the ink is applied the card will at first show roughened traces of the writing, but after drying these disappear and the writing is as invisible as though done with water. Of course, only a gold pen or a quill should be used with this acid ink. If it is desired to avoid the suspicion of sympathetic ink having been employed, the card may be written upon across the first writing with tincture of iodine, which will entirely fade out when heat is applied to develop the sympathetic ink.

The gift of the Emperor of Russia to the Empress on Easter morning was an egg of gold. Upon opening it the yolk of an egg is disclosed, made of gold of a different color from the shell. In this yolk is a little hen, containing a diminutive imperial crown of diamonds, and set in the crown is a round ruby of unsurpassed beauty.

There is considerable barbed fence in Maricopa County, Arizona, and the vast flocks of wild ducks which frequent the valley often fly low, and, striking the barbed fence, become impaled thereon. It is said that tons of ducks are gathered daily by the boys from the fences and sent to market.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

FOR SALE.

200 acres of land on easy terms, being Lot 10, con. 12, Holland township; 60 acres cleared, balance splendid timber; log house and barn; well watered with never failing spring creek. For terms, apply to E. MAJOR, Port Perry, Ont., 241-50

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS.

Farmers will save money by buying their Agricultural Implements from
Legate & Carson,
—AGENTS FOR—
L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton.
A. McGILL, Chatsworth.
BRANTFORD BINDER.
MANN'S BROADCAST SEEDER AND HARROW COMBINED.
Wisner's Spring Tooth Harrow.

SHOW ROOM—Kay's old stand, opposite the STANDARD printing office.

J. H. CARSON. T. LEGATE.

Also agents for the Walker Patent Rack Elevator and Lucas Lock Block.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS
In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon
From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,218,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1882, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers.
USE
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe,	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News,	Toronto.
Daily World	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.



J. J. IRWIN,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
"	61 "	39 "	"
"	60 "	38 "	"
"	59 "	37 "	"
"	58 "	36 "	"
"	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

Orders by mail promptly attended.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock Blood Bitters
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE.	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November 24th

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "
Orangeville...Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "
Orangeville...Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "
Orangeville...Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
Orangeville...Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "



ROBT. ASKI
MARKDALE
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHM
And therefore has supplied a want
COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROU
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHI
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hea
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAM
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKI



ROBERT S. RA
TAILOR
Sydenham Stree
MARKDAL

TO SCHOOL TRUST

The undersigned is manufacturing
cellent assortment of
School Furnitur
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and
TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of
design and most approved pattern
recommended by School Trustees and
ers, for cheapness, comfort and con
wherever tried. An assortment of
School Bells kept always on hand.
catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW Mc

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM
Has no equal for the permanent cure
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma,
Whooping Cough, Bronchitis,
all Lung Diseases.
Every bottle guaranteed to give
Manufactured by T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors

A

VOL. 5.-

RELIABLE
GOOD TIMEK
18 Genuine Waltha
Springfield Mo
8 Grades Key and
ers now on
30 Swiss Watches
Very suitable for teach
timers.
26 Watch
4 makes, 2 to 5 ounces, H
Face, Waltham Sc
FAHY'S DUST PROOF K
Fine stock of Roll-plate
Large line of Wedding
Ladies' Sets, Roll-plate N
Bar Pins, etc Gents' Cuff
tons, Clocks, Musical Ins
Fittings. Best line Fishin
Agent Meridan Co.
Flat and Hollo
FINE WATCH REPAIRING C
All Goods and Work
as Represent
Call and see my stoc
it is, and get my close quo
purchase.
THE RELIABLE JE
W. A. BR
MARKDA

Local and Othe

NOTICES *in these columns in any individual or Society wil cents a line for the first ins cents a line each subsequent*

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MR. R. H. BYERS of R Y., will accept thanks for

FOR Nails, Hinges, Glas go to Walker Bro's, and

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Worm Syrup, yet sure to dest worms.

CASH for eggs at Currie' Benson's Block, near the office.

IT CAN DO NO HARM to try Fre Powders when your child is ai or fretful.

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PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP i toilet luxury as well as a good skin diseases.

50 CENTS.—The Standar address the ballance of the half a dollar.

Lovely Sateen Prints, White and Spott and check at McFarlands.

The troops will return North-West via Owen Sou into in a few days.

For Lath, Lumber, Floor Doors, Frames and Mould Grant & Co., Markdale.

Mrs. Dudley was acquit charge of shooting O'Dono on the ground of insanity.

A good top buggy, nearly sale, or trade for a horse. Walker Bro's, Markdale.

897 yds, Silks, Satins & in short ends at one half price at McFarlands.

For Newel Posts, Stair Hand Railing, and Table Le Grant & Co., Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R
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Sydenham Street
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31 ANDREW McG

HAGYARDS
PECTORAL
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Has no equal for the permanent
oughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma,
Whooping Cough, Bronchitis,
and Lung Diseases.
Every bottle guaranteed to give
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 251. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 2, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

RELIABLE WATCHES.

GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.

18 Genuine Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Movements.

8 Grades Key and Stem Winders now on hand.

30 Swiss Watches $9.50 to $16,

Very suitable for teachers, being close timers.

26 Watch Cases,

1 make, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open Face. Waltham Screw Bezzil.

FAHY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.

Fine stock of Roll-plate Chains and Seals.

Large line of Wedding and Gem Rings,

Ladies' Sets, Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,

Bar Pins, etc Gents' Cuff and Collar Buttons, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Violin Fittings. Best line Fishing Tackle in town.

Agent Meridan Co. Silver Plate Flat and Hollow Ware.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY DONE

All Goods and Work Warranted to be as Represented.

☞ Call and see my stock how complete it is, and get my close quotations e're you purchase

THE RELIABLE JEWELLER,

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Markdale was almost deserted on Dominion Day.

MISS MAGGIE BURNS of Toronto is visiting in Markdale.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken, yet are a thorough cathartic.

Walter's Falls lodge of C. O. O. F., is in a flourishing condition.

MR. R. H. BYERS of Rochester, N. Y., will accept thanks for papers.

FOR Nails, Hinges, Glass, Putty, &c, go to Walker Bro's, and save money.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

CASH for eggs at Currie's egg depot, Benson's Block, near the STANDARD office.

IT CAN DO NO HARM to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat & Umberella stands go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin diseases.

50 CENTS.—The Standard to any address the ballance of the year for half a dollar.

Lovely Sateen Prints, Muslins in White and Spott and checked Lawns at McFarlands.

The troops will return from the North-West via Owen Sound to Toronto in a few days.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Flooring, Sash, Doors, Frames and Moulding, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Mrs. Dudley was acquitted of the charge of shooting O'Donovan Rossa on the ground of insanity.

A GOOD top buggy, nearly new, for sale, or trade for a horse. Apply to Walker Bro's, Markdale.

397 yds, Silks, Satins & Brocades in short ends at one half original price at McFarlands.

For Newel Posts. Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Special discount for July at McFarlands, 25 per cent off all Parasols, Mantles and Trimmed Millinery.

Markdale lodge of C.O.O.F. has 30 members in good standing. The A. O. U. W. 30, and the R. T. of T. 22.

Hill Bros. have on hand 3 cases Long Clear Bacon which they are selling at a small advance on cost.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co.x

Paris Green.—The only reliable potato bug antidote—for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

FOR Bed Suits, Side Boards, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, and Camp Stools, go to Grant and Co., Markdale.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Flesherton Methodist S. School will have an excursion to Toronto on the 9th. Tickets $1.60. good for two days.

MUSICAL GOODS.—New Concertinas, Piclo's, Harmonicas and Fifes, A 1 instruments at W. A. Brown's Jewellery establishment.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipthrie, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

IN mailing manuscript our correspondents will be particular not to seal the envelope, as it becomes entitled to full letter postage rate when sealed.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Our subscribers will kindly tell their neighbors who borrow the STANDARD that they can have it the ballance of 1885 for the small sum of fifty cents.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

THE heat was very oppressive last Sunday morning, but a thunder shower blew up and the thermometer dropped from 95 in the shade to 45 in a few hours.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

MESSRS. Jas. Arnold and Frank Maidment of this village left on a trip to England on Thursday Morning. We wish them a pleasent journey and safe return.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Every man that wants a reliable easy cutting syth should call at Hill Bros and get one of the celebrated Rixford make. which are by far the best now in use.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

A MAN in Meaford, says the *Mirror*, named Fox, was burried to the waist while digging a drain, which caved in on him. The Fox was dug out without being much the worse.

NEW GOODS.—Ladies Gold Watches Rings, Necklets, &c., Gents Roll plate Chains, and Cuff Buttons. Fine goods marked in fair figures at close prices, W. A. Brown Jeweller.

R. O. WHITBY has just completed the painting of Mr. R. Torry's brick residence in Glenelg, and Mr. T. wishes us to say that he is highly pleased with the work done throughout.

Our brass band while playing on Mark Street Monday evening were invited in and treated to cake and wine lunch by G. S. Bowes, Esq., The boys continue to create a favorable impression.

W. H. Rutledge is into his old business, butchering, Mr. Burnside having withdrew by mutual consent. Mr. R. is ambitious and popular; We hope his health will continue to improve and his business prosper.

The grand clearing sale at J. R. Trimble's is still going on. He is giving special discounts in all lines of goods to cash purchasers. Eery person having a few dollars to spend should by all means call and get quotations.

MR. H. FREEMAN of Walter's Falls wishes the farmers of the surrounding district to bear in mind that they can always depend on having their grist home from his mill the same day they come to mill, and full satisfaction every time.

During the month of July Hill Bros, are bound to clear out all Summer Dressgoods, Muslins, Ginghams, Prints &c., a splendid line of Dress goeds at 15 cents a yard cheap at 25c Come along and you may depend on getting Bargains.

MRS. JACOB LOUGHEAD will please accept thanks for a basket of beautiful strawberries. Mr. Longhead will have strawberries to market twice a week while the season lasts. He is successor to Mr. Jas. Yelland who supplied the village late years.

THE annual bazaar and garden party in connection with Christ Church, Markdale, on the evening of Dominion Day, was a grand success. The atmosphere was quite chilly, but those present appeared to enter into the sports with all the more ambition on account of the cold. Time and space compels brevity in our report. Proceeds about $100.

ACCIDENT AT KIMBERLEY.—On Friday evening last Mr. John Plewes and wife went out for a drive with a spirited horse and bran new buggy, but unfortunately before they had gone far, one line broke, causing the horse to turn short and upset the rig, throwing both out. Mrs. P. was badly hurt but Mr. Plewes escaped serious injury. The buggy was badly dilapidated. Mrs. P. is recovering.

AN ABLE JOURNAL.—Toronto *Truth* is the most logical and thoroughly independent weekly journal published in Canada. It has an efficient staff of contributors, making this department exceedingly instructive and interesting, contains a large amount of current literature, also a valuable health department, in fact it is brim full of useful and interesting as well as amusing reading matter.

ROYAL TEMPLARS.—On Friday evening last at a regular meeting, the following officers were elected in Markdale lodge Royal T. of T., No. 142:—Select Councillor, R. W. Ennis; Vice-Councillor, W. T. Jackman; Past Councillor, C. W. Rutledge; Chaplain, Rev. T. Grandy; Sec., J. R. Anderson; Fin. Sec., A. Hill; Treasurer, T. Hill; Herald, J. R. Mathews; Guard, W. J. Boyd; Sentinel, J. McKenla.

"IMMIGRANT CHILDREN."—Mr. John T. Middlemore, the founder of the Orphan Children's Emigration Charity, London, Ont., left Liverpool on the 18th inst, in the S. S. *Lake Winnipeg* with a party of 30 girls and 40 boys between the ages of 5 and 14 years, who are brought out to this country for adoption or hire, chiefly among farmers. They are expected to arrive at the Guthrie Home, near the city, on or about the 1st prox. This will be Mr. Middlemore's 13th annual visit to these shores with juvenile emigrants from Birmingham, England, since 1872. Already many applications accompanied with good references have been made for the children expected to arrive, but more are required. Further particulars may be obtained by addressing MR. H. GIBBENS, Manager of the Guthrie Home, London, Ont.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniment. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 4

VICTOR ROLLER MILL.—Mr. Angus Plewes has completed the raising of his mill-dam, added improved machinery to the mill and is now running full blast. Customers can depend on having their grist home with them without delay. A superior quality of flour to any previously turned out is now guaranteed. Flour, Bran, Shorts, Chop, &c., always on sale. Chopping done every working day. The public are cordially invited to give us a trial.

The virtue of Carbolic Asid for healing, cleansing and purifying is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at Hill Bro's. 4

NEARLY A GONNER.—One of W. J. Noble's horses got out of the pasture on Monday morning last and attempted to cross the cattle guard at 90 side road, a mile West of Markdale, and fell across the rail, being found in this position when the morning express came thundering along, but fortunately for the horse as well as the train, the latter was brought to a standstill before reaching the animal, which was removed off the track and a smash up thus averted. The horse is recovering.

Mrs. Robert Hooper, of Kinloss, county of Bruce, in a letter, says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints for a number of years, and am glad to say to the public as well as friends that McGregor's Speedy Cure brought me around, and I am now all right, thanks to McGregor's Speedy Cure. Hundreds of like testimonials are frequently received, and are daily proving that this is truly a wonderful remedy, curing Sluggish Liver, Bilious Headache and Costiveness, where all else fails. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 4

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Wm. Mason has been twice burned out the past year, he is now to the front with a stock of wheeld rigs which is worthy the attention of those requiring such. He guarantees his work and thus secures his customers from being gulled. See his advt. in this paper and then go and examine for yourselves. Mr. J. McKenna is a thorough practical blacksmith and does the iron work, which is a sufficient guarantee that it is genuine.

A SECRET

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Serofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the palid cheek.

LEG BROKEN.—We regret very much to learn that Mr. Arch. Neilson near Proton Station, had his leg broken on Tuesday evening. He left for home about 7 p. m., with horse and buggy, and while driving down Steven's hill near this village, the horse commenced to act ugly and broke a shaft, then started to run away throwing Mr. Neilson out with above result. Mr. John Moffat overtook him where the accident happen- and took him to Flesherton where he had the limb dressed by Dr, Christoe.

AFTER SEVENTY-THREE YEARS' SUFFERING.

Rev, Wm, Stout, of Wiarton, was cured of serofulous abscess that seventeen doctors could not cure. Burdock Blood Bitters was the only successful remedy. It cures all impurities of the system.

FIRE.—Jas. Nash, Artemesia, lost dwelling and outhouses by fire on Monday night last; about 11 o'clock p.m. while all were asleep Mr. Nash was awakened by the cracking of the fire but not in time to save the house, and only a part of the clothing was saved, the furniture being all lost. The wind was blowing towards the barn which stood about 10 rods distant and fired it, no help being within reach the outbuildings were consumed with contents. The fire is supposed to have originated from the chimney. Loss about $800, insured for $200.

THIS IS RELIABLE.

R. N. Wheeler, Merchant of Everton, was cured of a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. This great throat and lung healer cures weak lungs, coughs, horseness, bronchitis, and all pectoral complaints.

Building up a Hay-Stack.

The great point to be secured in stacking hay is, to keep the center the highest. If this is done, water can not penetrate into the stack, but will find its way to the outside under the most unfavorable circumstances. If on the other hand, the center is hollow the water must drain into the center, and so ruin the stack. An excellent way to build a stack is to set a tall sapling firmly in the ground, with a foundation of rails around it; then begin at the center, and place the hay about the pole, gradually spreading, until the edge of the base is reached. Continued building up the stack, the highest in the centre around the pole, the builder standing in the center so as to tread the hay firmly there. As the stack settles, the outstde sinks more than the center, and helps to make the stack better. The top of the stack is finished by fastening a covering of hay to the pole, with hay bands wound firmly around it, A stack so made will not leake, and even clover hay may be safely stacked in this manner, because the water must make its way to the outside by the force of gravity, and escape there by dropping to the ground clear of the stack.--*American Agriculturist for July.*

AN EX ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex-Alderman Taylor, of Toronto tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for Rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

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OFFICE, MILL ST.,

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Editor & Proprietor.

SINGULAR FACTS.

Hubert Hector, of Liberty, is quite queerly constituted in one respect. He sheds all of his finger nails and two of his toe nails yearly. The old nails are gradually crowded off the fingers by the new and tender nails growing behind and under them.

On the 8th of February Mr. Alford Long, a farmer in Warrior district, was aroused at midnight by pain. He found that during his sleep he had chewed his tongue horribly. Next morning it had swollen to such an extent that he could not speak. After the swelling went down a cancer was discovered on the tongue. This grew to such an extent that the poor man could only be fed with great difficulty and at last died.

A Skye terrier, owned by a Baltimore gentleman proved one day recently that it could feel ashamed of a dishonest act. The master had always treated the terrier well—in fact, it had never been punished. On the day in question the gentleman was at table. The little skye saw a cutlet near the edge of the board and yielded to the temptation to steal the meat. The cutlet was slyly seized and taken under the sofa. The gentleman pretended not to see the act of theft. But the conscience of the little terrier soon got the better of its hunger. It brought the cutlet back, laid it at the feet of its master, hung its head in shame and slunk away.

In the museum at Dublin there is, or was, the skeleton of one Clark, a native of the city of Cork, whom they call the Ossified Man, one of the greatest curiosities of nature. It is the carcase of a man entirely ossified in his lifetime, living in that condition for several years. Those that knew him before this surprising alteration, affirm he had been a young man of great strength and agility. He felt the first symptoms of this surprising change some time after he had lain all night in the fields, after a debauch; till, by slow degrees, every part grew into a bony substance, excepting his skin, eyes, and intestines; his joints settled in such a manner that no ligament had its proper operation; he could not lie down or rise up without assistance. He had at last no bend in his body; yet when he was placed upright like a statue of stone he could stand, but could not move in the least. His teeth were joined and formed into one entire bone, therefore a hole was broken through them to convey liquid substance for his nourishment. The tongue lost its use and his sight left him some time before he expired.

New Uses for Electricity.

The possibilities of electricity have been known to men of science for many years, but its actualities are being realized only in our own times. It is now being introduced into mines for a great variety of uses, especially as an illuminant; but also as a motive power and a means of communication. It has replaced the old tallow candle, and there is no longer any need of the safety lamp, for the light can be carried in hand and is so brilliant that labor can be continued for the whole twenty-four hours. Its use in lighting cities has had one curious result. It has diminished crime, for deeds of murder and robbery are usually accomplished under cover of darkness. Statistics prove that crime of all kinds have diminished in the portions of cities that have been well lighted. Another fact of great interest is that plant life thrives best under a continuous electrical light. It is superior to sunlight, because the latter is necessarily intermittent. Plants, it should be remembered, require moisture, heat, and light to mature. It has long been noticed that the foliage subject to the midnight sun of Norway was exceptionally brilliant and vital, due to the fact of there being no night for half the year to obscure the rays of the great luminary. It is now suspected that in hot-houses and conservatories the use of electricity after the sun goes down will produce remarkable results in way of plant development, notwithstanding the wonders already brought to light by this subtle power of nature. Scientists say that we now know only the A B C's of electricity. When all its factors are combined for the use of man there will be created for him a new and wonderful environment.

The Changed Condition of Things.

There has suddenly sprung up a demand for Europeans who understand the language of Oriental nations. The Russian government gives high pay to men who have a knowledge of the Chinese, Persian, Afghanistan, and Sanscrit tongues They are needed as interpreters, and if they are men of affairs also, they are well paid, and are given high official positions. The whole of Central Asia is to be opened up to the commerce of the world. Thibet, which has so carefully guarded its borders from foreign intruders, is negotiating through one of its Grand Lamas with an English agent named Coleman Macauly, with a view of opening trade relations with India. Mr. Colquhoun, who has travelled through the country, says that a railroad would now be welcomed in the Shan states between Burmah and China, and would pay large profits. From every quarter of Asia come reports of awakened enterprise, of the formation of new trade relations, and of projects looking to the building of railroads and telegraphs through that populous but hithertofore backward continent. The most astonishing phenomena on this planet to-day, is the spectacle of renewed life in these Asiatic populations, a great part of which is directly traceable to the influence of Russian conquest south of the Caspian sea. War is an evil in itself, but it is often the means of spreading civilization and renewing the life of backward and decaying communities.

Marriage Statistics.

The statistics of marriage in different countries furnish some interesting facts. Young men from fifteen to twenty years marry young women averaging two or three years older than themselves; but if they delay marriage until they are twenty to twenty-five years old, their spouses average a year younger than themselves. As men grow older this difference increases, till in extreme old age, on the bridegroom's part, it is apt to be of the nature called summer and winter. The husbands of young women aged twenty and under average a little above twenty-five years, and the nequality of age diminishes thenceforward, till for women who have reached thirty the respective ages are equal. After thirty-five women, like men, marry those younger than themselves, the disproportion increasing with age, till at thirty-five it averages nine years. It is also found that the greatest number of marriages for men take place between the ages of twenty and twenty-five in England, between twenty-five and thirty in France, and between twenty-five and thirty-five in Italy and Belgium. In Hungary the number of individuals who marry is 72 in a thousand; in Denmark, 59; in France, 57, the city of Paris showing 53; in the Netherlands, 52; in Belgium, 43; Norway, 36. Second marriages occur among widowers three or four times as often as widows. In England there 60 marriages of widowers against 21 of widows; in Belgium there are 48 to 16; in France, 40 to 12.

The statistics are curious, and while they may differ slightly from time to time the change is not material. They point out in a very suggestive way the inclination in regard to marriages which govern the human family.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy, and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

"The church in the world," says a recent writer, "is like a ship on the ocean. The ship is safe enough on the ocean, so long as the ocean is not in the ship. The church is safe enough in the world so long as the world is not in the church."

Ladies who Shave!

It will occassion you surprise to learn that many ladies make a practice of using the razor. Nevertheless, it is a literal fact, as many brothers and husbands can testify. Why should it be considered unwomanly to use a razor, especially to shave down troublesome corns. The only reason against the practice is because a new and a brighter era has dawned upon the sufferers from corns, for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, by its prompt, certain and painless action, has done away with the necessity of resorting to the dangerous practice of using the razor. Try Putnam's and be satisfied that it is the best and surest corn cure. Beware of imitations.

A pretty fancy for a key rack is to cover a wooden rolling pin with plush, or any color preferred, adorn it with a spray of chenille and tinsel embroidery, and put into the roller a row of screw hooks. The roller is then hung on the wall, with ribbons attached to the handles.

The tobacco of Martinico was once the favorite with the smoking world, and when old Father Henipen descended the Mississippi about 1680 the Indians were much surprised to see an European with such an excellent sample of their native plant. But the smokers of the "Myrtle Navy" would give but a poor account of the once celebrated Martinico. Their favorite brand is as much superior to it as it was to the raw and uncured leaf which the Indians of that day smoked.

We seldom find persons whom we acknowledge to be possessed of good sense except those who agree with us in opinion. When such occasions do occur, our self-love always induces a decision in favor of their judgment.

With Satisfaction.

Polson's NERVILINE, the new and certain pain cure, is used with satisfaction in every instance. There is abundant reason for this, for it performs all that is claimed for it. Nerviline is a never-failing cure for cramps, pains in the side or back, lumbago, sore throat, chilblains, toothache. Nerviline is, in fact, a sure remedy for all pains, both internal and external. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles only 25 cents, by all druggists and country dealers.

Men of quality never appear more amiable than when their dress is plain; their birth, rank, title, and its appendages are at best invidious; and as they do not need the assistance of dress, so, by their disclaiming the advantages of it, they make their superiority set more easy.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

Military Examiner—"What must a man be to be buried with military honors?" Recruit—"Dead."

Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets."

Positively Popular; Provoke Praise; Prove Priceless; Peculiarly Prompt; Perceptibly Potent; Producing Permanent Profit; Precluding Pimples and Pustules. Promoting Purity and Peace. Purchase; Price, Petty. Pharmacists Patronizing Pierce Procure Plenty.

The June flower wedding is the fancy of the passing moment. One flower only is arranged in masses of decorative effects, other flowers forming dashes of another color at remote distances and long intervals.

"She tried her prentice hand on man,
And then she formed the lassies, O!"

"What is womans worth?" asked a fair damsel of a crusty old bachelor. He did not know, so she said: W. O. man (double you O man) But woman feels worth little if desease has invaded her system and is daily sapping her strength. For all female weaknesses, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" stands unrivaled. It cures the complaint and builds up the system. Send two letter stamps for pamphlet to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

From the description given in the London *Truth* of the Princess Beatrice's trousseau frocks, they are neither pretty nor sensible, even though made by the court tailor.

Use the great specific for "cold in head" and catarrh—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Tar may be removed from the hands by rubbing with the outside of fresh orange or lemon peel and drying immediately. The volatile oils dissolve the tar so that it can be rubbed off.

Whole cloves are now used to exterminate the merciless and industrious moth. It is said they are more effectual as a destroying agent than either tobacco, camphor or cedar shavings.

A. P 234.

FARMS FOR SALE.—All kinds.—Send for list JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk Carpet and Worsted Shuttle Makers. Dundas. Ont.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
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PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale; two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

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The Royal English Horse and Cattle Linament and Wash for Domestic Animals just introduced from England, where it has been in use over 12 years. Cures all skin diseases; heals cuts, bruises, and sprains. Cures mange on dogs, and when used in the bath, (about a teaspoonful to a bath) positively destroys fleas, lice and all insects on dogs, poultry, or any other animal. Bottles 25c. 50c. and $1.00 each. Circulars free; write for them. NESS & CO., 759 Craig St., Montreal Agents wanted everywhere. Good inducements to good men. Apply at once for terms and particulars.

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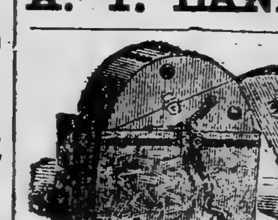


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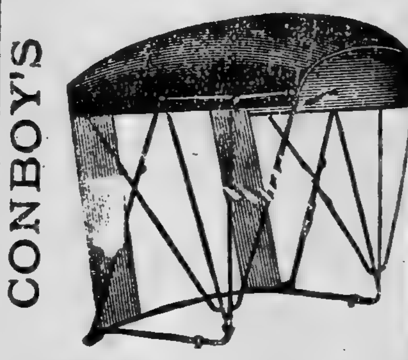


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HAMILTON.

FOR THE FARM

Sundry Suggestions

...e farmer must practice ...ods to keep vegetable ...—use a great deal of stra... ...table refuse in his stock ...y loads of swamp muck, ...r once in three or four ... way is the cheapest. The... employ all three of the... ...r farms are not for sale. ...ood implement are indeed ...o success, and he who h... ...n will not only have grea... ...s labors, but the profit w... judicious application of b... ...r.

...used to be the custom to ... weary harvester about 10 ... tin pailful of cold water ... mixed molasses, a little ... ...oonful or two of ginger. ...s doing any harm, but ... counted it very refreshin... ...g. It certainly is far bet... ...hing fluid sometimes passe... ...vest fields.

...he amount of pork to b... ...n the corn fed next fall ... ...n the summer managemen... ...nty of green food now will ...s on the capacity of the p... ...enned up for his corn diet. Don't forget the turnip crop ...n the new seed will be r... ...glish consider farming usel... ...nips, and if our farmers wil... ...s they will find it to thei... winter, when nothing but ... had.

Put a red mark—which m... on the wrinkled sheep.

If a sow eats her pigs give h... ...n her out on the ground.

Prof. Shelton has had some ...h pigs that were a cross o... ...d Essex, and he says they a... ...tless and squeal the most ... ever had. While very pa... ...oroughbreds of either bree... ...t crossing them produces ... the bad and few of the go... their progenitors.

There is no better investm... ...rs than in draft horses. T... ...ys in demand at remunera... ...ey are as much a staple in ... wheat, pork, or coffee, and c... be turned into cash.

The Buckwheat C...

Buckwheat can be made ... ...op, if proper care is given ... ...ain is worth at least seventy ... bushel for feeding, if it is p... ...is best ground with corn, ...ssible, and may be fed with ... ...raw moistened with water. ...ay be sown early in July. ...and thick seeding the best... ...e bushel per acre should b... ...ys to prepare the ground ... ...is crop as for any other, b... ...cially useful for the purpo... ...g up an old meadow, and ...r reseeding. The sod w... ...tted, and the soil me... ...ade ready for a fall gra... ...is is desired, to be follow... ...ass seed the next summer ...op except peas, so well ... ...round as buckwheat, and thi... ...e effect required in rese... Besides this useful purpose, b... ...luable for its grain. It will ...ce thirty or forty bushels ... ...ell managed, and a bushel o... ...o bushels of oats of the ligh... ...y grown, which is largely ...op, too, is put in at times a... ...s times convenient for the fa...

Feeding Chickens for ...

Much profit is missed by fe... ...hickens too long. The e... ...hould now be ready for fe... ...etter to have them already f... ...he cockerels will be ready f... ...he pullets will be so far forw... ...eady to begin laying early ... But if the chickens have no... ...ed, the cockerels should ... ...ow and the old cocks tur... ...hem. At any rate the cock... ...eparated from the hens at o... ...e a worry and a nuisance ... ...nd more eggs will be laid w... ...han with them. Probably ... will set but as the eggs will ... ...wo weeks after the separati... ...e made at once. The best ... cockerels should be selected ... year, and the rest should b... market and disposed of at ... will bring more now than ... ...ater. An excellent feed ... corn-meal, mixed with boilin... skimmed milk. This gives ... fine flavor and a white and ... ...nce which adds to the market... feeding should not be contin... weeks, and if the fowls have ... will eat, they will be as fat a... made. Longer feeding will ... their weight, as it is apt ... disease.

Watering Horse...

Horses working in the f... watering more than three ti... When a horse plunges its he... the trough to drink, it is ... thirsty, and has been suffer... the owner visits the water ju... shade, about once every hour ... ever thinks of his team, lab... dust, and suffering from th... good plan to carry a supply ... the field for the horses on ... which is as easily taken, as ... horses or lead them to the fiel... alone, and it would be a gra... to carry a bunch of fodder al...

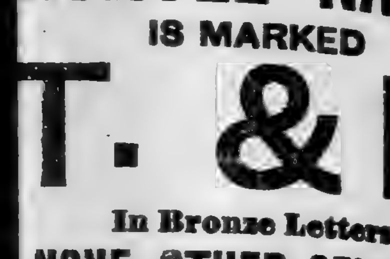
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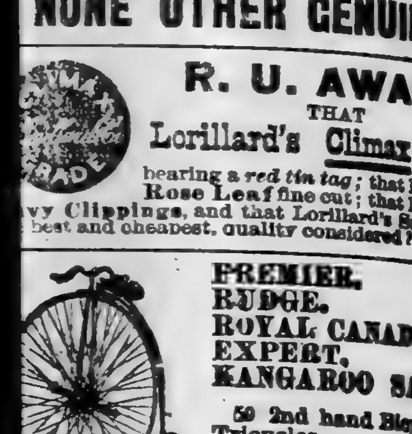
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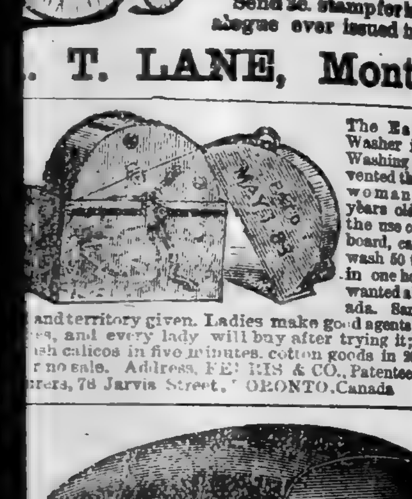
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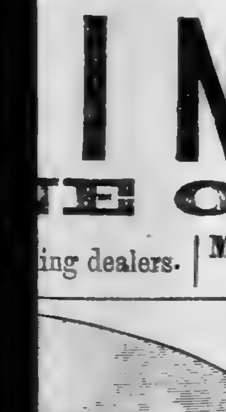

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MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
HAMILTON.

FOR THE FARMER.

Sundry Suggestions.

The farmer must practice one of three methods to keep vegetable mold in his fields—use a great deal of straw and other vegetable refuse in his stock yards, haul many loads of swamp muck, or plow in clover once in three or four years. The last way is the cheapest. There are those who employ all three of these methods. Their farms are not for sale.

Good implement are indeed indispensable to success, and he who has provided them will not only have greater pleasure in his labors, but the profit which attends the judicious application of both time and labor.

It used to be the custom to take out to the weary harvester about 10 o'clock a covered tin pailful of cold water in which had been mixed molasses, a little vinegar, and a spoonful or two of ginger. I never heard of its doing any harm, but the thirsty men counted it very refreshing and satisfying. It certainly is far better than the heating fluid sometimes passed around in harvest fields.

The amount of pork to be expected from the corn fed next fall will depend upon the summer management of the pigs. Plenty of green food now will show its effects on the capacity of the pig when he is penned up for his corn diet.

Don't forget the turnip crop next month when the new seed will be ready. The English consider farming useless without turnips, and if our farmers will raise more roots they will find it to their advantage in winter, when nothing but dry food can be had.

Put a red mark—which means mutton—on the wrinkled sheep.

If a sow eats her pigs give her pork and turn her out on the ground.

Prof. Shelton has had some experience with pigs that were a cross of Berkshire and Essex, and he says they are the most restless and squeal the most of any pigs he ever had. While very partial to the thoroughbreds of either breed, he finds that crossing them produces stock with all the bad and few of the good qualities of their progenitors.

There is no better investment for farmers than in draft horses. They are always in demand at remunerative prices. They are as much a staple in the market as wheat, pork, or coffee, and can as quickly be turned into cash.

The Buckwheat Crop.

Buckwheat can be made a profitable crop, if proper care is given to it. This grain is worth at least seventy-five cents a bushel for feeding, if it is properly fed. It is best ground with corn, as fine as possible, and may be fed with cut hay or straw moistened with water. The seed may be sown early in July. We have found thick seeding the best. At least one bushel per acre should be used. It pays to prepare the ground as well for this crop as for any other, but it is especially useful for the purpose of breaking up an old meadow, and preparing it for reseeding. The sod will be well rotted, and the soil mellowed and made ready for a fall grain crop, if this is desired, to be followed by the grass seed the next summer. No other crop except peas, so well mellows the ground as buckweeat, and this is precisely the effect required in reseeding land. Besides this useful purpose, buckwheat is valuable for its grain. It will easily produce thirty or forty bushels per acre if well managed, and a bushel of it is worth two bushels of oats of the light sort usually grown, which is largely husk. The crop, too, is put in at times and harvested at times convenient for the farmer.

Feeding Chickens for Market.

Much profit is missed by feeding young chickens too long. The early broods should now be ready for feeding. It is better to have them already fed, for then the cockerels will be ready for sale, and the pullets will be so far forward as to be ready to begin laying early in the fall. But if the chickens have not been fully fed, the cockerels should be separated now and the old cocks turned in with them. At any rate the cocks should be separated from the hens at once, as they are a worry and a nuisance to the hens, and more eggs will be laid without them than with them. Probably no more hens will set but as the eggs will be good for two weeks after the separation, this may be made at once. The best of the young cockerels should be selected for use next year, and the rest should be forced for market and disposed of at once. They will bring more now than at any time later. An excellent feed for them is corn-meal, mixed with boiling hot sweet-skimmed milk. This gives the flesh a fine flavor and a white and clear appearance which adds to the market value. The feeding should not be continued over two weeks, and if the fowls have had all they will eat, they will be as fat as they can be made. Longer feeding will not add to their weight, as it is apt to produce disease.

Watering Horses.

Horses working in the field, require watering more than three times a day. When a horse plunges its head deep into the trough to drink, it is injuriously thirsty, and has been suffering. While the owner visits the water jug kept in the shade, about once every hour, he scarcely ever thinks of his team, laboring in the dust, and suffering from thirst. It is a good plan to carry a supply of water to the field for the horses on a light drag which is as easily taken, as to drive the horses or lead them to the field in harness alone, and it would be a grateful change to carry a bunch of fodder along, to give them a mouthful when they rest at times. Regularity in watering horses is a point which ought to be carefully observed, because they will worry, when thirsty, until relieved. Soft water for drinking purposes is very much preferable to hard water.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Readers of this article are familiar with the fact that no less than five dastardly attempts have been made within the last five years to blow Paradise Hall into the middle of next week, and now the list is to be added to and the crowning attempt particularized.

Nearly all the members had gathered in the hall, and in five minutes more the triangle would have sounded for the meeting to open. Brother Gardner and Sir Isaac Walpole were earnestly discussing the subject of transmigration, and Giveadam Jones and Elder Toots were, ending a game of checkers. Pickles Smith Elder Penstock, Whalebone Howker and other members were matching pennies, and a general atmosphere of peace and contentment pervaded the room. An outsider would have said there was no sin there, and even the closest observer would have failed to detect the least evidence of an overshadowing sorrow.

Such was the situation when the huge building was suddenly shaken as if by an earthquake. Plaster showered down, window glass rattled and shivered, the bear traps swung wildly to and fro, and from brackets and shelves and niches busts of Cicero and relics from the pyramids came tumbling to the floor in wild confusion. For an instant every member of the club seemed paralyzed, but as soon as this feeling wore away there was a general yell of dismay and rush for the door. No attention was paid to rule IV. which reads: "In case this hall is to be vacated with extreme suddenness, owing to fire, flood or other calamity, the President shall have ten feet the start." One wild, dismayed, terror-stricken crowd rushed for the door, but not a man got out. Judge Cadaver and Stepback Johnsing, who had the lead, wedged, stuck fast, and the space was choked

It was perhaps a good thing, as it gave the members an opportunity to recover thier wits. In about two minutes heads, legs and arms began to untie and untangle, and the jam dissolved. All danger was past. While Paradise Hall had been damaged to the extent of $600, and while the club had suffered an appalling loss in sacred and valued relics, no lives had been sacrificed. The nearest approach to it was in the case of Judge Cadaver Some one stood on his neck for about three minutes and deliberately abstracted four razors from his left bootleg.

The fiendish attempt was, of course, at once investigated, but the results did not pan out very much. The only suspicious things discovered were a woman's cotton stocking with a hole in the heel, a pair of blue goggles, a recipe for making ginger ale without any ginger in it and a can, which had either contained peaches or dynamite. The villian, whoever he was, had escaped. As near as could be ascertained he entered the grocery below (best goods and lowest prices at this store), tied the can to the handle of a cheap broom, and holding the broom to the ceiling exactly under the spot usually occupied by Elder Cohorts Smith, had pulled the trigger and let 'er flicker. The idea was to destroy the entire club at one fell blow, but Providence happily frustrated the fiendish design. Most of the force of the explosion dodged off after a row of cans of preserved pumpkin on a high shelf, and this fact alone saved the hall above.

The best detective talent in the club was at once detailed to work the case. Giveadam Jones succeeded in connecting with a rejected candidate's sister-in-law, but it was soon thereafter ascertained that he never had a relative of that brand. Sir Codrington Duplex discovered that the goggles were exactly like a pair worn by a colored man who was drowned in Lake Erie three years ago, but could get no further. It was quite evident that he was on the right track to connect the drowned man with the explosion, but he required time to see his way clear. Samuel Shin laid great stress on the recipe. It had evidently been written out for some confectioner or druggist. His idea was to arrest all men in the city connected with the drug or confectionery business and hold each one in a separate cell until a full confession was made.

Waydown Beebe vigorously asserted that the real clue was in the can, and it was passed around for each member to smell of. It had once been labeled, but the label had been removed in the most careful manner. It might have contained peaches, but how easy for an employe of a canning establishment to slip a pound of dynamite in among the fruit, and for an outside confederate to purchase that very can! He would move that all the employees of all the canning factories in the United States be arrested without delay.

The Rev. Penstock, whose paper collar had been entirely ruined, and whose feelings were greatly harrowed up, believed in taking an underhand advantage. He would advertise in all the respectable newspapers as follows:

"Fifty Thousands Dollars.—The party who made the dastardly attempt to blow up Paradise Hall the other night will hear of something to his advantage by addressing the Secretary of the club. Please communicate at once or the legacy may pass into other hands."

He argued that the villain would instantly jump to the conclusion that he had a soft thing on hand, and would straightway fall into the snare.

More than a score of members advanced theories and secured clews, and some little confusion was created by Elder Toots rising up and asserting that the real criminal probably belonged to the club, and commanding him to at once stand up and make a full confession. No body took advantage of his invitation, and the President said:

"Gem'len, I hev faith dat de unhung villyian will ultimately be punished. It may not be for five—ten—fifty—or even a thousand years, but he'll git it in de eand. Meanwhile we can't be too thankful ober dis escape. While we has bin considerably damaged in a finanshul pint of view, an' while we mus' regard it as one of de miracles dat none of us war' killed outright, we am still on deck an' still left to pursue de routine of our labors in behalf of de gineral public. Giveadam Jones an' Waydown Beebe am 'pinted a committee to assess finanshul damages; Rev. Penstock an' Judge Cadaver will consult wid de perleec, an' Trustee Pullback an Sundown Smith will take possesshun of de can an' seek to diskiber its contents. Let us now adjourn.

IN THE HANDS OF THE REDS!

Mrs. Delaney's Thrilling Experience in the Camp of Big Bear.

Mrs. Delaney, one of Big Bear's prisoners, gives the following graphic account of her two months' captivity with the Indians:—

"My name is Theresa Delaney. I was married to my husband, John Delaney, on the 27th of July, 1882, at Aylmer, in the Province of Quebec, where my mother is now livng, and others of my relations. My husband resided, before coming to this country, at Gloucester, in the County of Carleton, Ont., where his father and mother are now living. My husband and I left home on the 1st of August, 1882, and went at once to Frog Lake, N. W. T., where my husband held the position of Indian Instructor. When he first came up here he had five bands of Indians to look after, until a year ago, when the Chippewans were taken from his surpervision and given John Fitzpatrick. A little later Mr. Fitzpatrick was transferred to another jurisdiction, and the Chippewans again came under my husband's care. He then had to look after the Chippewans, Oneepowhayaws, Missioo Koocewsis, and Puskeackeewins, and last year he had to ration Big Bear's tribe. He was so engaged when the outbreak took place. All these Indians were very peaceably inclined, and most friendly to us all. My husband was much respected and really beloved by all under his care, they

SEEMED TO BE MOST ATTACHED TO HIM.

We were therefore greatly astonished at their action towards us, but after all it was only Big Bear's following that showed their enmity to us. They, too, pretended to be most friendly, and have often told us that but for my husband they would have starved. The first we knew of the uprising was on the 2nd of April at 5 o'clock in the morning. Two of Big Bear's tribe came into our house and told us our horses were stolen by the Halfbreeds, and at the same time it was they themselves who had stolen the horses and hidden them. Soon after the arrival of these two Indians, some thirty more—all armed, and most of them mounted—came to the house and forced their way in. They took all the arms and ammunition they could telling us they were short and wanted all. They required us to go with them, because they said they wished to save us from the Breeds. We were taken first to the Agent's (Mr. Quinn), and the Indians

DEMANDED HIS ARMS

and ammunition, and had a long talk about all keeping together to keep back the Breeds when they came to take the provisions. I am satisfied now they were not sincere in this, and it was all to deceive us, for there were no Breeds to come. From Quinn's we were taken to the priests' house. The priests were named Father's Fafard and Marchand, who were both subsequently killed. We were not at all ill-treated so far, but there was every outward appearance of friendly feeling towards us. When we reached the priests' house mass was going on, the attendants being some Halfbreeds who had previously been taken prisoners by the Indians and detained with the priests, in the latters' residence. The Indians would not let the priests finish mass, and ordered them, with the Breeds and ourselves, back again to our own house. We were all left for about an hour, the Indians surrounding the house. The priests did not anticipate any danger, supposing that the Indians intended having a feast of the cattle that had been given them by Mr. Quinn, the agent. By this time it was about 9:30 in the morning. During our last detention at our house Big Bear came in and told my husband that he was frightened some of his young braves

INTENDED SHOOTING THE WHITES,

but that he, my husband, would be safe any way. At this time the only place they had plundered was Mr Dill's store, which they had gutted, but while waiting, the Indians told Mr. Cameron, also a prisoner in our house, that they wanted him to accompany them to open the Hudson Bay store, and Mr. Cameron did so, thus in my opinion saving his life. After opening the store the Indians sent him to their camp about a mile and a half away. After securing everything in the latter store, they came to our house, and ordered us all up to the Indian camp. We departed, my husband and I, as well as all others, only taking with us what we had on our backs, not supposing we would be long away. At this time nothing of consequence had been taken from our house. It was not very cold. Before we had gone far from our house the Indians

BEGAN TO SHOOT DOWN THE WHITES

Mr. Quinn was shot first, though I did not see him shot. All who were killed were behind my husband and me, but I heard several shots fired, and until otherwise informed supposed the firing was into the air. At this time, however, Mr. Dill was killed, also Mr. Williscroft, Mr. Gouin, Mr. Gilchrist, and Mr. Gowanlock, the latter of whom I saw fall. Mrs. Gowanlock was beside her husband when he fell, and as he dropped she leaned down over him, putting her face to his, and as two shots had been fired at her husband some supposed that she had fallen from the second shot. When I saw Mrs. Gowanlock fall I saw also some hideous object, an Indian got up in frightful costume take aim at my husband. Before I could speak my husband staggered away, but came back and said to me,

'I AM SHOT.'

He fell then, and I called the priest and told the latter what had happened. While he was praying with my husband the same hideous Indian fired again, and I thought his shot was meant for me, and I laid my head down upon my husband and waited it seemed an age, but it was for my poor husband, and he never spoke afterwards. Almost immediately another Indian run up and ordered me away. I wanted to stay, but he dragged me off, pulling me along by the arms through the brush and briar and through the creek where the water reached to my waist. I was put into an Indian tent and left there until nightfall, without anything offered me to eat, though I could not have eaten anyway. I was not allowed outside of the tent, and so had no opportunity of returning to my dead husband, and have never seen him since. At night time two Halfbreeds, John Pritchard and Adolphus Nolan, came and

PURCHASED OUR RELEASE

by giving horses to the Indians, the only two horses they had. These Breeds were prisoners also, so that I was virtually still a prisoner with Big Bear; but John Pritchard and all the Breeds were most kind, and I wish to state that I believe both Mrs. Gowanlock and I owe our escape from terrible treatment and at last massacre to John Pritchard and other friendly Breeds, prisoners like ourselves. From this time forward we were prisoners for two months all but a day. Every other day we were moved with the entire camp from one place to another. Big Bear's treatment of us would have been cruel in the extreme, but Pritchard saved us from the agony of forced marches through sloughs, brush, and rough land. At this time accompanying us were Mrs. Gowanlock, and among the Indians were Mr. and Mrs. Maclean and their family of five children, Mr. and Mrs. Mann and their family of three children, Mr. and Mrs. Quinney, John Fitzpatrick, and a Frenchman named Pierrie. I cannot say how any of these were treated, as I only saw them casually when on the march, but think they were not more ill-treated than I was myself, except that they had all

TO WALK CONTINUALLY,

except Mr. McLean and Mrs. Mann and the very small children. Occasionally an Indian more humane than the rest, would offer a ride to those who were required to walk; and sometimes John Pritchard would increase his already overladen load by taking some wearied one up. Pritchard and all the Breeds walked always, though by making us walk they could have ridden. His two little boys, aged 13 and 15, walked, though their feet became very sore at times, but they never complained, because they knew their walking enabled us to ride. They were noble little fellows. I was terribly stricken down. I seemed demented and could hardly tell one day what had happened the day before. I went on and on as in a fearful dream, but seemed conscious all the while of

MY HOME AT AYLMER,

and my longing for it seemed alone to keep me up. I was afraid to ask after my husband, but the Breeds told me later on that they had buried the only four bodies they had been permitted to, my husband's, the two priests, and Mr. Gowanlock's under the church, but as the church was burnt the bodies were exposed, and then I asked to have them buried and the Breeds did as I requested. I should have told you that as I was being dragged away from my husband's body I saw the two priests drop, Father Forfard fell first and then Father Marchad. The former was administering to my husband when he fell, and the latter dropped immediately afterwards, as if shot by the same Indian from the second barrel of a gun. During our journey we had plenty to eat, cooking it ourselves. Our direction was backwards and forwards to avoid the police catching us. We were taken from Frog Lake towards Pitt, then back again north for about sixty miles. On a Thursday—a week before we escaped—we had a battle, that is,

THE BATTLE WITH GENERAL STRANGE.

The women were all left in the woods, but the Indians were entrenched in a ravine, where they had dug rifle pits, as I was informed. This was the first intimation I had of our troops coming. We could plainly hear the firing. We could easily recognize the cannon. The fight began at 7 in the morning, and lasted until 10. We could not see any of it but could hear it. At ten, the police, finding they were not strong enough, retreated, and the Indians then fell back into the bush, where we were, and from thence back farther into the bush, all of us having to accompany them. The Breeds at this time were trying to escape, but could not do so, as they were watched too closely. From Thursday Big Bear's men retreated in different bands, and the prisoners got more or less separated, some going with one band some with another. Mrs Gowanlock and I were fortunate in yet being left with Pritchard, although we were all still with Big Bear. Mr. and Mrs. Maclean and Mr. and Mrs. Mann and their families were still with Big Bear. We kept on moving from Thursday until Monday, each day from early morning till late at night, but I had never to walk, nor had Mrs. Gowanlock. On Sunday night the Indians saw scouts, who they supposed belonged to the police, and they became greatly excited, and in the excitement and heavy fog of Monday we

GOT AWAY.

Our party that escaped consisted of Mrs Gowanlock, myself, and five Halfbreed families, including John Pritchard and Andre Nowe, the latter of whom had taken the place of Adolphus Nolan, who, on the pretence of acting scout for the Indians, managed to escape to Prince Albert in the hope of getting help and assistance. We escaped in carts, and the first day did not go more than two or three miles. We went backwards and forwards through the bush, so as to avoid our trail being discovered, and the next day continued our escape, the men cutting roads through the bush so as to get along with all our outfit. We travelled on until Wednesday night, tending towards Battleford, and on that night we were overtaken by police scouts, who had got onto our trail and followed it. They thought our position was not a secure one, and they made us strike camp and go on to

A SAFER PLACE

farther away, about two miles or thereabouts. Here we camped for the night, the scouts remaining with us all the time. On Thursday morning we moved on, reaching Pitt on Friday about ten in the morning, where we were met by Col. Straubenzie and Col. Williams. All came forward to meet us, and at once we were taken on board the North-West, where we remained all Saturday and until Sunday morning, when we were transferred to the Baroness and reached Battleford Sunday night, where we have been ever since comfortably quartered at the barracks with Mrs. Laurie. I hope to leave within a few days for my home, my intense longing for which has alone kept me up amid all my

TRIALS, HARDSHIPS, AND GREAT LOSSES.

I desire to express my thanks to Almighty God that he sent with us throughout, such a kind and considerate protector as John Pritchard, and the other Breeds who were with him. There is no telling what abuse we might have been subjected to but for their presence. Frequent attempts were made to reach us by the Indians, but the Halfbreeds watched night after night armed and ready to keep off any attempt to ill-treat us. Four different nights Indians approached our tents, but the determination of our protectors saved us Terrible as it all was, however, I am grateful that I came through unmolested, and am permitted to return to my home once again unharmed in body and mind."

Locking Up the Tower.

Few persons are aware of the strictness with which the Tower of London is guarded from foes without and from treachery within. The ceremony of shutting it up every night continues to be as solemn and as rigidly precautionary as if the French invasion were actually afoot.

Immediately after "tattoo" all strangers are expelled; and, the gates once closed, nothing short of such imperative necessity as fire or sudden, illness can procure their being re-opened till the appointed hour the next morning.

The ceremony of locking up is very ancient, curious, and stately. A few minutes before the clock strikes the hour of eleven—on Thursdays and Fridays twelve—the head warden (yeoman porter), clothed in a long red cloak, bearing in his hand a huge bunch of keys, and attended by a brother warden carrying a gigantic lantern, appears in front of the main guard house, and calls out in a loud voice:—

"Escort keys!"

At these words the sergeant of the guard, with five or six men, turns out, and follows him to the "Spur," an outer gate; each sentry challenging, as they pass the post—

"Who goes there?"

"Keys."

The gates being carefully locked and barred—the warden wearing as solemn an aspect and making as much noise as possible—the procession returns, the sentries exacting the same explanation, and receiving the same answer as before.

Arrived once more in front of the main guard-house, the sentry there gives a loud stamp with his foot, and the following conversation takes place between him and the approaching party:—

"Who goes there?"

"Keys."

"Whose keys"

"Queen Victoria's keys."

"Advance Queen Victoria's keys, and all's well."

The yeoman porter then exclaims—

"God bless Queen Victoria."

The main guard devoutly respond—

"Amen."

The officer on duty gives the word—

"Present arms!"

The firelocks rattle; the officer kisses the hilt of his sword; escort fall in among their companions; and the yeoman porter marches majestically across the parade alone, to deposit the keys in the lieutenant's lodgings.

The ceremony over, not only is all egress and ingress totally precluded, but even within the walls no one can stir without being furnished with the countersign; and anyone who, unhappily forgetful, ventures from his quarters unprovided with his talisman, is sure to be made the prey of the first sentinel whose post he crosses.

All of which is pleasantly absurd, and reminds us of the stately manner in which the crown was carried about when the White Tower was on fire.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JULY 2, 1885.

IRISH LAKE PIC-NIC.

The ninth annual pic-nic, under the auspices of the R. C. Churches of Priceville and Glenelg was held on Thursday last and was largely attended, about 900 having entered the gate. The above lake is situated five miles south of Markdale, and covers about 80 acres of land, 55 of which is on the property of Rev. Father Cassin. The lake has neither inlet or outlet. Trout has been put into the lake, but without favorable results. Father Cassin's residence (a fine brick) is situated at the West end of the lake in a beautiful location, and everything about the premises is very tasty and kept "in apple-pye order." This annual pic-nic is looked forward to with great interest, and though there is no great attraction, it is always attended by large crowds of people. A large dancing platform is erected and is greatly enjoyed by young and old. Parks Bros. string band was in attendance furnishing music which could not be surpassed perhaps in the province. Their string band richly deserves the popular name it has for music of a high order. The dinner was up to its usual high standard and was partaken of by some 700. The usual games were contested with the following result:

Foot Race, 100 yards—1st, D. McCormick; 2nd, R. Sproule.

Throwing Heavy Stone—1st, James Campbell; 2nd, M. Beaton.

Running Jump—1st, R. Sproule; 2nd, D. McDonald.

Standing Jump—1st, Jas. Tryan; 2nd, Mr. Clark.

The most exciting circumstance of the day was however the voting for a Gentleman's Travelling Dressing Case. W. J. McFarland and J. R. Trimble, both merchants of Markdale, were the chosen candidates. The case was handsome morocco bound, and contained hair brush and combs, tooth brushes, soap, soap tray and scent bottle, razor, pen-knife, nail pick and file, boot buttoner and mirror, all fine material. The canvass was spirited and excitement ran high, resulting in a victory for Mr. Trimble by some 500 votes.

Everything passed off orderly. The weather was somewhat threatening, but continued dry.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

Look on the bright side. It is the right side. The times may be hard, but it will make them no easier to wear a gloomy and sad countenance. It is the sunshine and not the cloud that gives beauty to the flower. There is always before or around us that which should cheer and fill the heart with warmth and gladness. The sky is blue ten times where it is black once. You have troubles, it may be. So have others. None are free from them; and, perhaps it is as well that none should be. They give sinew and tone to life, fortitude and courage to man. That would be a dull sea, and the sailor would never acquire skill, where there is nothing to disturb its surface. It is the duty of everyone to extract all the happiness and enjoyment he can within and without him; and above all, he should look on the bright side. What, though things look a little dark? The lane will turn, and the night will end in broad day. In the long rein the great balance rights itself. What appears ill becomes well—that which appears wrong, right. Men are not always to hang down their heads or lips, or those who do, only show that they are departing from the paths of true common sense and right. There is more virtue in one sunbeam than in a whole nation of gloom. Therefore we repeat, look on the bright side. Cultivate all that is warm and genial—not the cold and repulsive, the dark and morose.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

WALTER'S FALLS.

We had a pleasant drive, together with our esteemed townsman, W. A. Brown, Jeweller, on Monday last to Walter's Falls. The atmosphere was cool and bracing. The farmers along the way on the various divisions were doing statute labor, greatly improving the road; yet, for the time being, rendering them unpleasent to drive over. Walter's Falls is indeed a picturesque village and many of the buildings therein are neat, well painted and the surroundings made pleasant by shade trees, giving the place a pleasing and homelike aspect. Rev. Mr. Pepper kindly drove us out on the town line between Holland and Euphrasia, when about a quarter of a mile North we struck the corner of four townships viz, Holland, Euphrasia, Sydenham, and St. Vincent, then about another quarter mile north a beautiful landscape is in view; the ravine below the falls widens and the stream empties into Big Head river some four miles north. The view is from a very elevated position and the scenery one of the most superb we have yet witnessed. This road (the town line) strikes the Georgian Bay near Woodford, which is half way between Owen Sound and Meaford. On our return to the village we took in the sights of the more immediate vicinity and afterwards dined at Walter's Falls Hotel, which is now kept by our old friend Mr. T. Tuck. Mrs. T. still maintains her reputation for keeing a "good table," and between the apetizing effects of driving, and elevating influence of the landscape scenery, friend B. and myself enjoyed the good things provided by nine host correspondingly. We returned to Markdale well satisfied with our afternoon oguting.

DOMINION DAY AT ROCKLYN.

Dominion Day was celebrated at Rocklyn in right royal style. A large crowd was in attendance to witness the horse races and games and sports, while the concert at night was well patronized and gave general satisfaction. We will give full particulars with prizes awarded next week.

DOMINION DAY AT FLESHERTON.

A large gathering attended the Flesherton sports on Wednesday, The "bill of the play" was well carried out. The garden party at the residence of J. W. Armstrong, Esq., was largely attended, also the concert in the Presbyterian Church. Full particulars next week.

The thirteenth number of the *Canadian Pictorial and Illustrated War News* is just to hand. It contains the following illustrations: On Line of March, (illustrating the noble Red Men's idea of a fair division of labour); Sketches from Battleford and Vicinity, furnished by Mr. W. D. Smith; the Hospitals at Saskatoon, from a Sketch by Edmond E. King, M. D., Asst. Surgeon, Field Hospital Corps, Battleford; Portraits of interest; Camp of the Prince of Wales' Regiment at the Exhibition Grounds, from a Sketch by Mr. F. N. Boxer; the Bridge that the Queen's Own Rifles built over the Battle River, from a Sketch by Corporal Davis, Governor-General's Foot Guards. Also a fine two-page supplement, being a Map showing position of Troops at the Battle of Batoche, by two members of the Surveyors' Intelligent Corps; and Edward Hanlan's Narrow Escape from Drowning, in Toronto Bay, June 18th, 1885, from sketches by our Special Artist, based on personal information. The paper sell at 15 cents per copy, obtainable from local booksellers and from the office of publication.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

"Hibernia."

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

In two recent issues of the Flesherton *Advance* the editor of that paper drew the attention of his readers to my name, coupled with the above distinguishing title. It is not my line writing for the press, neither do an intelligent public care for reading, much less paying for a paper that has weekly recourse to publishing little fudge or what is purely personal matters between neighbors in the *Advance*. While seeking to make capital, is, by his strong personalities and ill bred intrusions, assuredly making many enemies, which is telling and will tell yet stronger against the subscription list of that paper. It is his custom to deal in rubbish that his contemporaries around here will not stoop to, and many of his subscribers say they are disgusted with the paper. This is probably the dullest season for news, and his apetite still voracious with no more editors to chew up, or to wrangle with no more horses to be driven with forks, no wood thieves around Flesherton to be published; in fact being completely stranded, he makes his way to Priceville to pick up some scraps. Why I should have been selected as a subject for his revenge, is only known to himself. I have long withstood his tempting me to take his paper, which may indeed be the cause of all his spleen against me, but I consider myself none the looser by adhering to my resolution not to become a subscriber, if it is because I have a little of the good old Irish brogue on my tongue, I admit it all, but I wonder at a man making light of the country that he ate his first potato in. I say contempt on the man that would report his native land; and as the *Advance* remarks, I did learn my trade there, where they make good mechanics, and I might add editors too, who are not incapable, who have never cast in their teeth, by other papers, that they are not able to write their own editorials. If indeed the *Advance* has nothing more to charge me with, I cheerfully assent; it is only the spirit of malice and ungentlemanly feeling that actuates him.

MICHAEL REILEY.

Priceville, June 17, '85.

Flesherton.

Among the Churches.

The first anniversary Services of the Presbyterian Church here was held in that church on Sabbath last. The Rev'd. Mr. McAlpine of Chatsworth occupied the pulpit morning and evening and delivered two very practical and interesting sermons.

The Rev. Mr. McDowell delivered his farewell sermon to a very large audience in the Methodist Church on Sabbath evening last.

The Baptist friends of this vicinity have secured the services of a pastor the summer months and held their first service in the Town Hall on Sabbath morning last.

The Mightly Meetings of the Gospel Army attract large crowds to the Methodist church every evening. A deep interest is taken in the meeting by christians of the different demonations.

The brick work is being rapidly pushed forward on Mr. Hurds new brick block.

Mr. Jas. Bleakleys new dwelling on Church St., is now fast approaching completion.

Our boys of the base ball club visited Singhampton on Tuesday last and played with the club of that village, but got rather badly beaten, they look brightly forward to the return match when they exeept to make it even with them.

Berkeley.

From a correspondent.

Our village is thriving, and a number of buildings are being erected. The hum of the saw-mill and ring of the blacksmith's hammer is our chief music.

What might have been a sad affair happened near here last week. A neighbor was running off lime for plastering, and after running the full of the vat he turned about to put on his vest and lost his balance, falling into the vat of fresh lime liquid on his back, but was rescued by one who was near. He has the putty coat yet to get.

Thos. Lackey lost a fine mare recently. She got her leg broken by a kick from her mate. The living one is now raising her deceased mate's colt together with her own.

Mr. James Wright sends to Markdale cheese factory from 115 to 130 lbs. of milk per day from four cows. Who can beat this?

W. J. Lackey's mill is doing good work. He is selling good hemlock lumber for $5.50 per thousand feet.

Meaford Road.

(*From our correspondent.*)

BARN RAISING.—Mr. John Holley raised his frame barn last week, which was attended with the usual noise seasoned with profanity, and as usual one side came out ahead.

LECTURE.—Dev. D. C. McDowell lectured in the Wesley Church, his subject was "What a Canadian saw in Europe." Those who were absent missed a treat.

Our Annual S S. Pic-nic will be held on the 7th July.

FAREWELL.—Rev. Mr. McDowell preached his farewell sermon here last Sunday.

Walters Falls.

From our own Correspondent.

Leafy June, fresh, fragrant, balmy, most delightful month of all the year. O, that thou could'st stay with us six months instead of one, but as well might we wish for the continuance of youth, which, alas, departs all too soon and leaves us on the bleak shore, bereft of the capacity for enjoyment that alone makes life valuable.

"Some in life's winter may toil to discover
Means of procuring a weary delay;
I'd be a butterfly, living a rover,
Dying when fair things are fading away."

Progress is still the motto here. Mr. John Walters has put up an addition to his barn of greater dimensions than the original building.

The fine new blacksmith shop belonging to Dr. McLellan is finished and in full blast, and is run by D. & W. Ross, brothers-in-law to the Doctor, so that there are now three smiddies in Walter's Falls, proving conclusively that our village is well patronized by the farming community.

It is now two weeks since Mr. Jas. Mower led to the hymeneal altar Miss Flora Freeman, eldest daughter of Mr. Freeman, miller, and immediately after, the happy couple left for Newmarket; and last week Mr. James Wickham and Miss D. Patton, all of this place, were also joined in the holy bonds of wedlock.

The news of Gladstone's defeat did not cause much agitation here. An individual named Stitt was the only one that seemed to be celebrating the triumph of the Tories, but who at last became so excited that he had to be ducked in the mill pond and then placed in the lockup, these means being thought necessary to try to cool the ardour of his enthusiasm.

Money market stringent here. Demand far in excess of supply.

HEADACHE.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The editor of Canada Presbyterian was cured after years of suffering with headache, and now testifies to the virtue of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Owen Sound.

(*From an occasional correspondent.*)

Weather very changeable. Saturday was very warm and Sunday was very cold, so much that overcoats were called into requisition.

Steamer *Athabasca* left on time with large number passengers and large cargo of freight.

Steamer *Alberta* arrived on time with 50 first, 30 second-class passengers, 20,000 bush. wheat, 6 cars flour, 1 car sack wheat, 3 cars linseed oil, 9 tons mdse.

The excursion which will leave here for Collingwood on the 1st July by steamer *Campana*, will be a success.

A yardman in C. P. R. yards here lost one of his fingers while coupling cars Saturday night last.

The Catholic church pic-nic will be held here on the 1st July. Weather permitting a grand day's sport is expected.

DEPEND UPON IT.

You can depend upon Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a pain reliever in rheumatism, neuralgia and all painful and inflammatory complaints. It not only relieves but cures.

Never Too Old to Marry.

John Hempshire, of this city, who has seen the frosts of eighty-four winters, became tired of single-blessedness and joined the Benedicts a few days ago by taking unto himself a wife, in the person of Mrs. Maria L. Wheeler, also of this city, who has carefully observed the change in fashion of spring bonnets for the past seventy six years. It is understood that the happy couple will not take Horace Greeley's advice and "go west and grow up with the country," but will make their homes here.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

RICHARDS.—In Markdale on the 26th June, the wife of Mr. Chas. Richards of a son.

MARRIAGES.

MOWER—FREEMAN—By Rev. J. Pepper, on the 18th June, Mr. James Mower to Miss Flora Freeman both of Walter's Falls.

PTOLOMEW—DUNLOP—On the 3d June, by Rev. Mr. McLaren, Mr. Geo. Ptolomew of Holland, to Miss Dunlop of Euphrasia.

WICKHAM—PATTON—On the 15th June, by Rev. Mr. Pepper, Mr. James Wickham to Miss D. Patton, both of Walter's Falls.

SYPHER—LOGAN,—At the residence of the brides mother St. Vincent, by Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. R. Sypher of Allenford to Miss. H. Logan of Markdale.

DEATHS.

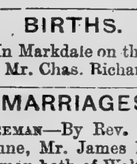
FOSTER—In Williamsford on the 28th June, infant son of Mr. H. Foster, merchant.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	55	to	58
Oats	29	o	
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	30	to	30
Hay	0 00	to	12 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25
Wool	17	to	18

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

Owen Sound.

...an occasional correspondent.]

...r very changeable. Saturday ...ery warm and Sunday was ..., so much that overcoats ...ed into requisition.

...r *Athabasca* left on time with ...mber passengers and large ...freight.

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...Births, Marriages, and Deaths, ...cents.

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...arket Reports.

MARKDALE.

...tt.....	$0 80	to	$0 85
...heat.....	0 78	to	0 80
.....	50	to	67
.....	55	to	58
....	29	o	
.....	10	to	12
.....	10	to	00
.....	50	to	75
.....	30	to	30
.....	0 00	to	12 00
.....	5 00	to	5 00
.....	3 75	to	4 25
.....	17	to	18

...r Roller Mills,



...RKDALE.

...THIS NEW—

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...APPROVED

...d with the best ma... manufactured, mak... every sense of the

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for good hard Wheat

...ur, Bran, Shorts, etc. ...e wholesale & retail.

...ANGUS PLEWES.

DISTRICT DASHES.

...he Mt. Forest *Index* gives the first ...rt of the capture of Big Bear. It ...s out, however, to be a four-legged ... weighing 141 lbs., captured in ...swamp adjoining that town.

...e notice by the *Post*, that the ...over Felt Works are nearing com...on.

...he Orangeville *Advertiser* says Mr. ...unle's house in that town was ...larized last week and $21 taken ... his pants pocket. Mr. S. prom... them a warm reception the next ... they come. That's a consolation, ...ly.

...he Shelburne *Economist* gives an ...nded report of the marriage of Mr. ... Miller and Miss Dunbar, both of ... village.

...e see by the Collingwood *Bulletin* ... the agricultural buildings in that ... are to be rebuilt at once, the ...ract being already let.

...e corner stone of the new Division ...et Presbyterian church, Owen ...d, was laid on the 25th June. It ...cost $12,000.

...r. FOREST is undoubtly a lacrosse ..., as there are three clubs in ...ence here now and a fourth is ... organized by the players com...g the second 12 of the Lornes.—*...orest Representative.*

...r. David Stonehouse and Mrs. ... Ritchie, formerly of Glenelg, ...ast Saturday morning for High ... Manitoba, where the former ...ds settling on his land and the ... goes to join her husband. We ...them all success and prosperity ...eir new surroundings.—*Grey ...r.*

...GING GRAIN.—About half of each ... of grain brought down by the ...R. boats is to be bagged here ...ent direct to England by the ... line of steamers. The bags are ...hed by the Allen Company, ...old about two bushels each.—*...Advertiser.*

... Saturday morning last while ...ng an engine on the turn table ...sherton Station one of the centre ... the latter gave way when the ...r upset and completely wrecked ...rntable and engine. A gang of ...worked all day Sunday, Sunday ... and up to about three o'clock p. ... Monday before the engine could ...lted. The engineer had a narrow ... but luckily came out of the ...-up "right side up with care." ...urn-table will have to be recon...ed.—Flesherton *Advance.* (This ... second time the above turn-table ...saved the same trick.)

...e people are too careful about ...ing the feeling of other people. ...ow a man who cannot sleep at ... so great is his fear that he may ...ingly pass a counterfeit bill on ...er, and that big-hearted man ...arded against such a mishap ...ing this paper for years with...ering to pay for it. Such rare ...ness renews our confidence in ... nature.

...AWAY.—Last Saturday evening ...s. Somers was driving down ...axa street, tongue of the buggy ... through the neckyoke ring and ... came on the horses heels. ... took fright and ran away ...g the tongue from the buggy ...lling Mrs. Somers out on her ...and side, bruising her very ...y. Mrs. Somers had a very ... escape from serious injury or ...n neck, and was most fortun... escape as she did. The horses ...ught about half a mile down ...ad and were uninjured.—*...orth News.*

... editor of the Flesherton *Advance* ...eader last week on the deplor...uation of the sidewalks of that ...

... sparrows entered the Methodist ... last Sunday morning and ... in their melodious notes with ...sic of the choir and congrega... Mt. Forest *Confederate.*

...urham *Chronicle* is "going for" ...col Inspectors lively.

... Dundalk *Herald*, in connection ...urch socials, etc., says: "We ... afford to advertise free of ... very often contribute besides, ...pend time, wear and tear of ...ffing the affair after it is over, ... our way into the bargain. ... we can't do it." Perfectly ...other; churches and societies ... to consider themselves as ...harities in this particular.

... agricultural editor of this great ... extends his thanks to an old ...er for the present of three ...eckled beauties on his birthday. ...e in our lives we had a squar... *Dufferin Post.*

The Bruce *Herald* says their roller rink was recently opened and a large number attended.

W. R. MEREDITH, M. P. P., and family were passengers on the *Athabasca* for Port Arthur on Saturday.—*O. S. Times.*

Stafford's furniture and sash factory at Arnprior, Ont., was burned on Sunday last, also Houghton's woollen mill. Loss over $40,000 with about $9,000 insurance.

N. McColman, M. P. P., left last week, on a trip to Gore Bay, Manitouhn Island.—B. V. *Times.*

Manitoba Crops.

ALL REPORTED IN EXCELLENT CONDITION.

WINNIPEG, June 21.—The Manitoba Department of Agriculture has issued the first bulletin of the season, based upon the return of 500 correspondents. The weather during the seeding was exceedingly favorable, the season being two weeks earlier than the average. Summer following was largely increased. The total land ploughed was 519,735 acree as compared with 444,915 in 1884. Fall wheat is not grown, the spring wheat acreage being 357,013 as compared with 307,020 in 1884. Oats acreage 151,368 compared with 172,545 in 1884. Both crops are reported in the most favorable condition from all portions of the Province. Ample rain fell during the seeding to give the grain a good start and kept up a continous growth. Every indication is for an early harvest. The total product of wheat is expected to reach 7,179,531 bushels, leaving a surplus of 5,675,000 bushels for export. Other crops are all reported in a satisfactory condition. Hay promises an abundant yield. Live stock came through the winter in fair condition and free of disease. In every branch of farming the prospects are better than any previous year in the history of the Province. The construction of branch railways during the summer will give additional impetus to farming operations, and much additional land is being broken in consequence.

The Value of a Wife.

"You see," he was explaining, in answer to the inquiry of what the prospects in Jersey were, "our folks are about discouraged."

"What's the trouble?"

"Cholera."

"Why, the cholera hasn't reached us yet."

"I know, but everybody's talking. We can't raise cucumbers on account of the scare, and we dasn't go into onions on account of the bad weather. We shall shell out a few 'taters, a little corn, and more or less huckleberries, but I tell you, stranger, if my wife didn't earn a dollar a day at dressmaking I'd be ready to give up the battle."

She Made Him Take Back His Bad Dime.

"Say, dear," said an Evansville wife to her husband, "that dime you gave me this morning for milk was no good."

"Didn't give you no bad dime," growled Jones.

"Yes you did, and I want you to take it back."

"I won't."

"Well you just will now; you see if you don't."

At noon Mrs. Jones was all smiles, and waited on her husband so nicely that he felt like telling her that he had given her the dime and was sorry, and would give her another, but concluded he would wait till evening. As she handed him a nice piece of pie, she remarked, "William, you'll have to eat this in a hurry; it's nearly time to go to the office." William bolted it down, but all of a sudden gagged, and then swallowed something as if it hurt him.

"Mary Jane," said he, "I jist swallowed something that didn't feel right. What do you suppose could have got into that pie?"

"How did it feel, William?"

"Oh, sorter hard and round."

"Well, I guess it was that dime. You said I couldn't make you take it back, but I guess you've got it now. You may keep it."

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Jas. Crosby and wife of Stayner paid our town a flying visit on Saturday last.

A young lad named Charles Scheniman befell a sad accident last week. He had been engaged in hauling some small poles when one of them took a swing and striking him on the leg, broke several bones, the little fellow was soon conveyed to his home here, and Dr. Kerr was sent for and dressed the limb, he is doing very well.

Rev. C. Shaw preached his farewell sermon last Sabbath evening. he leaves this week for his new field in Huntsville.

Mrs. Wm. Herron of Scarboro is visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Wright of Vaughan Tp., and daughter of our respected citizen Henry Fields, is visiting friends in this place.

An old man in the employ of Mr. Holman, had a narrow escape, by falling a distance of about 20 feet, lighting on his head, but a small cut on his scalp was the only injury he received, guess he wont try the same game again.

Thos. Hamlin of Toronto arrived home on Saturday last, Mrs. W.L. B. Hamlin, accompanied him.

The Rev. Stephen A. Arkels, is expected to be here this week to take charge of the C. M. Church.

PHIZ.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

AUCTION SALE

OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY IN the Township of Glenelg.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from Finlay MacRae to the Vendors, which will be producede at the time of sale, and on default of paym nt of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at Marsh's Hotel in the village of Markdale, on Wednesday, the 22nd day of July A. D. 1885 at 2 o'clock p. m., by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer. Lot number Twenty-two in the Ninth Concession of the said Township of Glenelg, containing 100 acres more or less, about 65 of which are said to be cleared and about 40 free from stumps. On the premises are said to be a frame house. The lot is specially adapted for a dairy farm.

TERMS—10 per cent. at time of sale, 15 per cent. within one month, and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the premises, payable in 5 years with interest at seven per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

MOSS, FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK

Toronto.

June 30th, 1885.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

MARKDALE Woolen Mills.

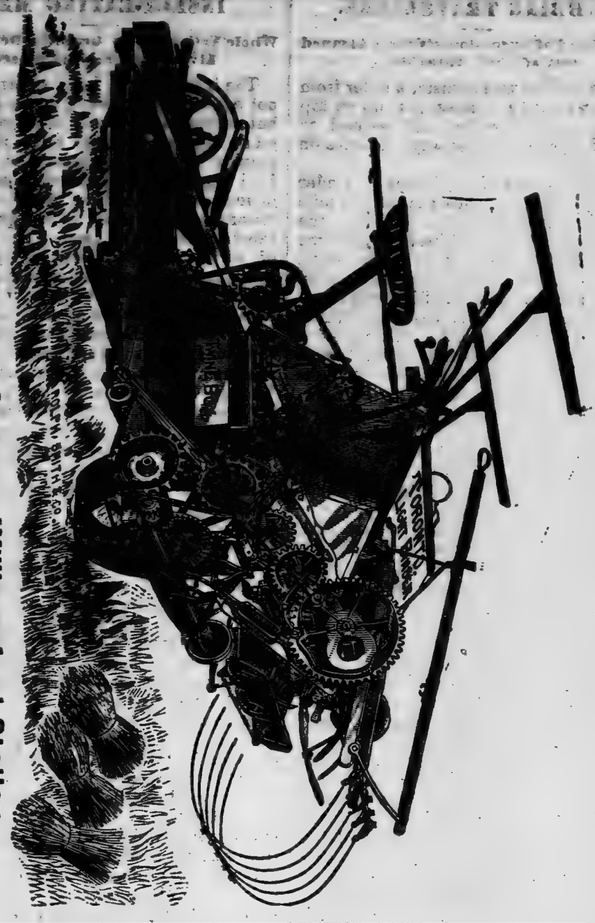
We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

248 4in. **F. J. RITCHIE.**

Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Binder, six-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Willscroft, Williamsford Station.



ESCAPED

From the Fire Fiend

And Still to the Fore.



Although I was burned out twice in one year, I am still alive, and wish to call attention to my old customers and the public in general, that I am doing a

A LARGER BUSINESS THAN EVER

Having purchased a

Large Stock, Well Seasoned, at a Great Discount.

I am prepared to give you greater bargains in my line of business than has ever been given before in Markdale. So don't spend your money in Factory Made Work with the idea that you are getting a bargain because the price seems low, for it will keep you shoving your hand in your pocket for the "wherewith" to keep it in repair, but come and see our work and learn prices, as we can give you

BETTER WORK FOR LESS MONEY

—And give a—

WRITTEN GUARANTEE.

If anything gets out of repair we will repair

FREE OF CHARGE.

We have a supply of

Buggies & Democrats

Finished up, which we are selling at very low prices.

Great Discount to Cash Buyers.

I GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

Repairing, Re-painting and Re-trimming.

JOHN McKENNA,

Who has charge of the

BLACKSMITH DEPARTMENT,

Wishes to say that he is prepared to give satisfaction, and guarantee all his work in the different branches of that department, both in

HORSE SHOEING, GENERAL JOBBING AND NEW WORK.

Nothing but First-Class Workmen Employed.

☞ Call and see us.

Shop opposite Revere Hotel.

Yours respectfully,

W. H. MASON,

CARRIAGE BUILDER,

Markdale.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James C. Russell's

NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,

FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 **JAS. C. RUSSELL.**

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Two coat work done for eight and a half cents per yard.

Lathing and all labor done by me, parties finding material. 244-6m.pd

M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes

75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.

EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:

150 Imported Breed Mares,

250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,

100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Société Hippique Percheronne of France. 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

ROBBING TRAVELLERS.

How a Band of Excursionists Were Cleaned Out of Their Valuables.

"One of the excursionists, a feller from Maine, who wore glasses, got up on top with me after a while, and wanted to know if there were ever any robberies on this road.

" 'Lord bless you, no,' says I kinder innocent. Them robbers is all ten mile north or twenty mile south of here on the other roads. They don't never dare come on the Madera road, because we won't have it. About fifty years ago they tried it here, and the boss put 200 white men and Injuns on the trail, and chased them for more'n three months picking off a man every once in a while, until all were laid out. Then the old man cut off their ears and nailed them on the dashboards, and there they stayed for years and years. There was one on this here coach when I took it, but I got tired of answering questions about it, it had been so long since we had a robbery, and so I threw it away. There's no danger here.'

"I was having a good deal of fun with the party, and had about made up my mind that the agents had not got wind of us when the Maine man says, after a long pause:

" 'What would you do if robbers was to come at you?'

" 'Do? I'd just give these here hosses this here gad, and I'd put the reins in my teeth and I'd let him have it out of this here gun. Don't you worry about robbers," says I.

"I hadn't any more'n got the words out of my mouth when a big scarecrow jumped out in the road with a rifle and yells: 'All hands up!' I dropped the lines and raised my hands, and my Maine friend did likewise. His teeth was a-rattling, and I see that I didn't have to make no apologies to him.

"The feller in front kept his place, with me a-looking at him, and another one came alongside, opened the door, and told the passengers to get out, which they did in good order. Then he stood them up in a row, and yelling to his partner, he said:

" 'Have you got 'em all covered?'

" 'Every one,' said the other.

" 'Now, then, ladies and gentlemen,' said the operator, 'no one will be hurt unless some one tries to hurt us. I will have to ask you to keep your hands up except when I come to you, and then you are to reach down in your pockets and pass out your money and watches. The first one who drops a hand until I tell him to dies.'

"It was about as pretty a string of victims as I ever see in my life. They all wore linen dusters and most of the ladies had blue veils. The agent began with his back to his partner, and went along the line in pretty good shape. They all shelled out without making any trouble until the robber came to a Massachusetts man who only handed out a handful of nickels, dimes and quarters. The agent put these in his pocket, took the feller by the ear with one hand, rammed his revolver into the other ear with the other. 'I'm a greenbacker,' says he, 'and I want 'em.' He got 'em, too. The old feller had them in a spectacle case in his inside vest pocket. After that the agent took the earrings and breast pins from the ladies. One of them was an elderly party with a sharp beak and shiny false teeth, and as he unclasped the earrings he said something of a complimentary nature to her, to which she responded with her lips set tight like a clam:

" 'You're a brute."

" 'I know it ma'am, he said. 'I'll have to trouble you for that linen duster you're wearing, and for those sleeve buttons and finger rings. It's long since I was called a brute, and I want something to remember you by.'

"He got pretty much every thing she had. By this time my friend and I was getting awful tired holding up our hands, and we began to be anxious for our turn to come. The Maine man had an idea that he might escape, but he soon found out that he was wanted. The agent, at the head of the line, shouted to us:

" 'Come down, you chaps up there, and be lively now.'

"We got right down and it didn't take more'n a minute to go through us. I didn't have nothing of course, and I wouldn't have had any trouble at all about the matter if one of the robbers hadn't called me by name just as the passengers were filing into the stage again. How he got my name is more'n I can tell, but after they had ordered us on and I had driven a few miles down the road the fellers inside stopped me and said they wanted to hold an indignation meeting.

" 'Not an indignate," says I severely. 'You're going to the Yosemite, and can't hold no meetings until you get there.'

"I didn't know but I would have to hold the crowd up myself. The ladies were the worst. They accused me of leading them into the trap and said they knew the agents was friends of mine, because they called me by name. After I had driven on a ways and talked with them a little, they got cooled off, and we got to Yosemite all right."

The robbery was the boldest and most successful that has been perpetrated in this vicinity in a long time, and it is thought to be the work of professionals. It is expected to have an injurious effect upon travel during the season just now opening.

"My neighbor tied a knot in my horse's tail, and I want ter hab de law on him," said Si Jackson, an Onion Creek darkey, to Lawyer Gouge. "Hand over five dollars," said the lawyer. Si did so cheerfully. Having got the money the lawyer said calmly, putting it in his pocket: "My advice to you, my colored friend, is now to go and untie that knot in your horse's tail."

INSECT-EATING MEN.

Whole Nations who Greedily Devour and Live upon Creeping Insects.

The insect eaters here referred to are not occasional persons of depraved tastes, but whole nations, who consume insects on so large a scale as to raise them to a regular rate. Locusts are an article of food in parts of Africa, Arabia and Persia of such importance that the price of provisions is influenced by the quantity of the dried insects in hand. The Tuafegs of Africa, esteem them highly, and a single individual will eat as many as three hundred of them—raw, roasted or stewed—at a meal. Cakes of crushed locusts are a delicacy. Boiled locusts are appreciated in Burmah. Termites and ants are the next most important food insect. The egg-laden bodies of the females of altha cephalotes, are industriously collected by Indians in South America, and the taste of their roasted and salted bodies has been appreciated even by the European. The African negroes can hardly eat enough of termites, which are eaten fried at the Cape, and in other regions are made into cakes. Roasted termites taste something like marrow or sweet cream. The 17 year locusts have been eaten in North America and are said to have been used in soap-making. Cakes are made in Mexico with the eggs of two kinds of water bugs. A cake made in Fezzan of insect eggs is described as having the taste of caviare. The Romans were fond of a larvæ which they called cossus. A favorite diah is prepared in Jamaica from the larvæ of a beetle that lives in the trunks of palm-trees. Another wood insect is preserved in sugar by the Chinese and Malays, and a liquor is made with the addition of some water from a beetle in Mexico. Caterpillars are eaten in Australia and at the Cape, at the risk of woeful pains in the stomach, and even spiders, abhorred by every other race are eaten by the Hottentots of New Caledcnia, with the same liability. Worms are accepted as food by very few people. A kind of grub is collected and eaten in Brazil, a nereid worm in Samoa, and a reed-worm by the Amos of Japan. The Australians around Port Adelaide are said to have lived exclusively on worms and moluska, while they abhored beef. Some persons in Naples eat a tape-worm, parasite of the crab, fried in oil, and call it by the name of macaroni piatti. Sea-urchins form a quite important item of the cookery of some lands, and are popular in some of the Mediterranean districts of Europe. Vestiges of them are found among the remains of feasts of Pompeii, and 100,000 dozen of them are still sold in the markets of Marseilles every year. They, with holothurias, form important items in the food consumption of China and Japan where the people rarely see our butcher's meat. The holuthuria fishery is carried on extensively in Japan from April to August. The "catch" is consumed fresh on the spot, or is prepared and packed for the Chinese market. Even the Medusa, which no other animal, so far as is known, will eat, is sought for by the Chinese, and used as a dried and salted meat.

Cannibal Snake

Snakes are commonly in such ill-repute that they scarcely need anything added to their bad reputation. But it may not be generally known that snakes are cannibal. Some years ago in a London Zoological Garden, two large pythons were kept in a cage together. One morning it was discovered that the largest python, nine feet long, had swallowed his living companion of eight feet, both being apparently in the same state of health. For about a yard below the head this snake was distended to treble his usual size, having doubled up his victim in the gullet. The naturalist, Buckland, thus discribes a snake's cannibal feat, of which he was a witness:

I went one day to the Zoological Gardens when I knew there would be few visitors about, and the animals left to themselves would relapse more into their natural state.

I stopped before one of the cages in the snake-house, which contained many harmless snakes, of the common English kind, and about an equal number of the French common snakes.

One of the English snakes, I found, was murdering a French snake, or at least trying so to do; for in the centre of the cage there he lay, with his body enormously distended, and half another snake down his throat.

I watched them. Every now and then the English snake gave a gulp, and down went a bit more of his living dinner. The dinner did not seem to relish the dark hole he had got into, for at the same time he generally gave a wriggle and a twist, as though anxious to escape—a foolish movement, for it only helped his downward passage.

This went on for some minutes, the Frenchman gradually disappearing inside the Englishman till at last more than half was swallowed, and the swallower became enormously dilated.

I then called the keeper, who took the Englishman by the tail and gave him two or three good shakings, hitting him, at the same time, gently against the wall, as if to loosen the contents of his abdomen.

The French snake, finding deliverance was at hand, began to coil about, till at last out he fell upon the floor, again restored to daylight. He seemed rather stupid, but otherwise none the worse of his trip down what the children call "the dark lane" of his English brother-snake.

The cannibal, disappointed in his wicked deeds, when put in a cage, glided about with head erect, hissing, and putting out his tongue, apparently in a great rage at having been interfered with. The French snake slunk under some carpet that was in the cage.

ROUND THE WORLD.

Trees in Washington—The Queen's Asiatic Army—Business in Austria—Family Quarrels in Spain—&c., &c.

There are 60,000 trees in the streets of Washington.

The projected bridge over the Tiber is to be commenced immediately. It will span the river at the point known as the Orso, where the ancient inn of that name is still standing. It was at this house that Montaigne loged when he first came to Rome.

Garibaldi's widow announces through the medium of the *Italia* that she will shortly publish two manuscripts of her husband, entitled "Mille" and "Manlio." Garibaldi's memoirs, which are in the hands of his son, Menotti, will be published later on.

The German Government has discharged all women who were employed in its postal, telegraph, and railway service as clerks and in other capacities. As during the last twenty years they nearly monopolised such service in some towns, much suffering has ensued among the discharged. The motive alleged is that women are unfit for such public service.

Dr. Laborde reports some recent observations upon the heads of decapitated persons. He found the reflex action of the pupil to exist for twenty-eight minutes after the neck was fully severed, and even after this time had elasped a slight excitation of the membranous lining of the skull produced contractions of the eyelids and some of the muscles of the jaw.

Rats and mice were long the scourge of the Hawaiian farmers, but they have been successfully dealt with by the introduction of the mongoose. Thirty-six pairs of this animal were imported from Jamaica two years ago into the district of Hilo, with the result of instantly clearing 4,000 acres of cane of this nuisance. One planter estimates his saving from this cause last year at $50,000.

The Queen's Asiatic army numbers three distinct classes of troops, viz, European, Indian, and those belonging to the native Princes, the latter having frequently rendered efficient aid. Lord Ripon, when Governor-General, reported in favor of unity in the organization and command of the three classes, the policy of trusting to the honor and loyalty of the native soldiers and Princes having been found much the safest.

Mr Young, the coiffeur of the Princess of Wales, begins dressing hair at 7 o'clock on the morning of a drawing room day So great is the anxiety to receive his services that he is engaged not days, but weeks, beforehand. Woe be to the lady who comes first on his list. She must be in a state of worry the whole of the morning, lest a careless movement should disarrange the coiffure before the hour approaches for displaying it to the world.

Although a state of war exists between France and Madagascar the Malagasy Government have in no repect relaxed their efforts in the cause of education. Two Malagasy youths of considerable promise, who have been educated in London during the last four years, will return to their own country in a few days in order to occupy a position as teachers in the public schools. Since the war there has been no interruption of educational work in Madagascar.

The Philadelphia Medical and Surgical Reporter gives a report from San Francisco of the death of Dr. Charles Pierce from the morphine habit. He and his wife had been living for months in a lodging house, spending most of their money for the drug to which both were slaves. They were discovered half dead, after being four days without food. They once held high social positions in Baltimore, where the wife acquired the habit while nursing her husband. She will recover.

Those dreadful literary iconoclasts are at it again. They have now turned their guns on Milton, and a reverend gentleman named Edmunson is endeavoring to rob the author of "Paradise Lost" of all the honor which belongs to originality of conception. He has published a work to prove that Milton was largely indebted in the compositen of his great poem to various poems of a Dutch rhymster of the same period, one Joost Van den Vondel, and that Samson Agonisteo was inspired by a drama by Vondel on the same subject.

Business has not for many years been so dull in Austria as it is now. At the late annual market of Brunn the prices of cotton cloth and leather showed a great fall on the averages of previous years. The war alarms stopping purchases from Russia and the Danubian principalities may have had something to do with this. But the general stagnation in Austrian commerce cannot be explained wholly by this cause, for it existed throughout the past year, as is shown in the diminished receipts of all the railway lines and of the Danube Steamboat Company.

The famous Panama hats are all made in Guayaquil, Ecuador, and get their name because Panama merchants formerly controlled the trade. They are made of the pita fibre, a sort of palm, and are braided under water by native women of strands often twelve and fifteen feet long, and fine ones are very expensive. It often takes two or three weeks to braid a single hat, which sells for five or six dollars, and lasts forever. A traveller speaks of one made of a single straw or fibre, as fine as thread and soft as silk. The woman who made it was engaged four months in the work, and it was valued at $250.

During the month of May all the altars of the Virgin in the Roman Catholic churches of Paris were gay with flowers. The floor spaces in front of those in the more fashionable shrines were literally covered with floral wreaths and bouquets in many cases with cards attached to them on which the fair devotee who deposited it had written some special request for the Virgin's intercession. At a church much frequented by rich worshippers conspicuous among other wreaths was one of orange blossoms with a card with the following inscription: "O, blessed mother of God, pray for me this month and grant it may be mine to wear such a wreath as this, standing beside the husband of my choice, before the year is ended."

The Madrid correspondent of the *Petit Marseillais* relates a striking instance of the intensity of family quarrels in Spain. About a year ago a gypsy named Moralis was assassinated at Zerza, in the province of Caceres, by one of his comrades named Silra. The latter was in due course tried and sentenced to death, but his execution did not satisfy the vengeance of the victim's family. There had been ill feeling between the families for three years, but there had been no open quarrel until the murder of Moralis. Soon after the execution of the murderer, which took place last month, the two families met on their return from a fair near the town of Caceres. They had their mules and cattle with them. There were about fifty on each side, including women and children. A regular pitched battle ensued, revolvers, knives, and sticks being freely used by the men, while the women employed their nails with considerable effect, and the children threw stones indiscriminately. The result of the struggle was that the heads of the two families were both killed, two of the women, and several of the children. There were ten or twelve wounded, and the bodies of the dead were horribly mutilated. If the mounted police had not interrupted the fight there would have been many more lives lost. Several of the mules were killed, and the baggage of the two families was strewn about in such disorder that the road for nearly half a mile looked as if a large army had beaten a retreat along it.

Mosquitoes and Cholera.

I do not know that there is any connection between mosquitoes and cholera, but just now a good many persons are trying to establish one. The popular mind is still full of apprehensions as to a visitation of cholera this summer, and lately there has been an uncommon outbreak of mosquitoes in some parts. The latter pests have appeared in swarms in several neighborhoods, and proved a positive and most provoking nuisance, and the people who delight in putting this and that together say it is a sure sign that cholera will be here by and by. My own notion is that the inference is the rankest nonsense, but I never found that it was much use reasoning with the kind of people just mentioned. As for the possibilities of cholera coming over here, of course they exist, but they do not cause much uneasiness either among physicians or in the health department. The general opinion is that even if cholera actually shows itself it won't get a chance to make any headway. Nevertheless, a single case would probably cause a good deal of a scare.

Where the Scorpion Gets His Poison.

When he strikes you with the end of his tail, like a wasp, he exudes a venomous liquid, and a man might better hold a red-hot iron in his hand than to get a tenth part of a drop of this liquid into his blood. It is not necessarily fatal, particularly in the Bahamas; but it condenses the heat of forty furnaces. In some parts of South America scorpion bites are frequently fatal, but I have not heard of any one having been killed by them in Nassau. This is easily accounted for. The scorpion likes to feed on decayed wood. In South America, where dye-woods and other poisonous woods abound, the scorpion feeds upon them, and thus work into themselves a good supply of outside poison, which, taken together with his naturally poisonous liquid, does its work for whoever is unfortunate enough to be stung. But, in Nassau, such poisonous woods are few, and the scorpions have to fatten themselves respectably on pine, cedar and mahogany.

An Italian Murder.

A terrible crime was committed a few days ago at the city of Monte Rotondo only eighteen kilometres distant by rail from Rome. A family of butchers having a grudge against a young man, Menicoccio Poli, planned his death. He was paying attentions to one of the girls of the family, and so, with the help of the girl, the parents and other relatives—seven in all—coaxed him into a cellar, where they attacked him with axes. They left him half dying, and hooked by his chin on one of the hooks where they were accustomed to hang their slaughtered cattle. The next day, finding him yet alive, they tied his hands and feet, and then cut his throat. After they had cut his body into small pieces, as they would the body of an animal, and carried him into the woods with a donkey and baskets. The head having been accidentally found in the woods by a shepherd boy, the police soon tracked the murderers. They have all confessed the crime. The citizens of Monte Rotondo would have lynched them all had not the police sent a strong body of soldiers to protect them. They were taken to Rome, and are now in the Carceri Nuove. The murderers belong to the Neapolitan provinces, where they made money by helping and hiding brigands They moved to Monte Rotondo in order to escape punishment.

The woman question—Is my hat on straight?

A BARONET'S BIG SCH

Proposed Farming of Tule Lands on a Large Scale.

Sir John Lister Kaye, of Yo England, a young gentleman of and cosmopolitan inclinations, the city. Sir John left Engl eight months ago, and has been through the southern and easter Cuba, and Canada. He come from Winnipeg, where he witn of the Riel rebellion. The pur 8,500 acres of agricultural land line of the Canadian Pacific, near nia, in the province of Assinibo recently made by the baronet. is 350 miles west of Winnipeg, a very sparsely settled but rapidly country. According to Sir John ment, English capitalists are buyi tracts of land along the line of the dian Pacific, and he is firmly of th ian that the investments in mon will prove to be paying ones. D nardo, the great English philanth has recently purchased five sec land adjoining the Kaye tract, on he proposes to establish an agric college for the practical education picked up in the streets of Lond beneficiaries to be graduates of th nardo Industrial Home of Lond which institution beneficiaries re tained until 17 years of age.

Just before his departure Land missioner McTavish, of the Ca Pacific, informed Sir John that la onies of Russians were settling al railroad, and that many of the sections of land belonging to the c were being disposed of to the other immigrants. The Canadian has been doing a very good freig passenger business, and the tran government troops and stores ha increased its traffic of late. The conducted entirely on the Americ and English tourists who have passed over the line are much with the novelty, both in equipm management, although the scen of the Rockies does not strike th ing anything wonderful.

"I have succeeded in interes number of my countrymen in a larg ing scheme in California," said th net, "and expect ere long to orga company to purchase 60,000 acres in the Sacramento valley. I ha some experience in land-buying and raising in this state," continue "and intend to go into the busine still greater scale. I am now the of 5,000 acres of tule land in Yolo I put 3,200 acres in wheat the fir and my crop brought $56,000. has been considerable difficulty in of organizing the company of w speak. The average English c does not rush into American fieldi ulation as fearlessly as in former He is very careful now to secure p the actual valuation of lands or It is mainly to satisfy these peopl am about to dispose of my ranch a them what improved property wi in California. I have little doubt success of my plan, and am satisf the purchase of the large tract w paying investment."—[San Fr Chronicle.

Hailstones as Big as Or

A heavy black cloud, some p tinged with green and the lower with red, came from the south following up the Kickapoo Val another cloud apparently came f west. A junction was formed n The clouds had much the appear heavy windstorm, growing ligh joining, but too high to cause m age. So it proved, there was only erately strong wind, which threw good many fences and trees. hail exceeded in size and quan thing ever witnessed by anyone Hailstones were measured that w inches in diameter the widest the large ones were considerably in shape, they were not so thick way, but carloads of those three diameter could have been pi About two hours after the storm elled over eight miles of its tr there were three acres of ground the stones lay on an average of with an average size of over co diameter. And in depressions face they could be scooped up bushel. In fence corners they snow-drifts, many of which inches deep. The result of a that sheep, lambs, pigs two months old, calves, ducks, chick in the woods squirrels, were kill

Is it a Hopeless Ca

The continued persecutions Jews in Europe, as illustrated recent outbreaks in the Austrian ces, suggest a sort of hopeless future civilization in central a eastern Europe. It is quite ne reflect that, in so far as some of or less mongrel white races are e the lessons of 500 years seem been utterly thrown away. the Russian and you will find h might well be changed so as t the discovery of savagery and crystallized in perpetuity a so-called civilized people.

Mr. Toole has just related a good story anent a Scotchman. He asked a man in Glasgow glass of the national beverage, his reply: "No, it's too early I don't want it, and I'm n whiskey, and I'd rather not. I've had four already!" Th another story. A Scot was if he drank whisky to his dinn on two occasions," he answer there is fish and when there

BARONET'S BIG SCHEME.

Proposed Farming of Tule Lands on a Large Scale.

Sir John Lister Kaye, of Yorkshire, England, a young gentleman of wealth and cosmopolitan inclinations, is visiting the city. Sir John left England about months ago, and has been through the southern and eastern United States, and Canada. He came to Winnipeg, where he witnessed the Riel rebellion. The purchase of 00 acres of agricultural land on of the Canadian Pacific, near Re in the province of Assiniboia, ently made by the baronet. Re 350 miles west of Winnipeg, and is sparsely settled but rapidly ntry. According to Sir John's at, English capitalists are buying ts of land along the line of the n Pacific, and he is firmly of the that the investments in most prove to be paying ones. Dr Re do, the great English philanthrop recently purchased five sections d adjoining the Kaye tract, on wh proposes to establish an agricul ege for the practical education of ked up in the streets of London, eficiaries to be graduates of the do Industrial Home of London, ich institution beneficiaries are ed until 17 years of age.

ust before his departure Land C sioner McTavish, of the Can cific, informed Sir John that large es of Russians were settling along road, and that many of the alte tions of land belonging to the com re being disposed of to these er immigrants. The Canadian Pa been doing a very good freight senger business, and the transport vernment troops and stores has in reased its traffic of late. The roa nducted entirely on the American d English tourists who have rec ssed over the line are much pl h the novelty, both in equipment nagement, although the scenery the Rockies does not strike them a anything wonderful.

"I have succeeded in interesting mber of my countrymen in a large scheme in California," said the , "and expect ere long to organiz mpany to purchase 60,000 acres of the Sacramento valley. I have me experience in land-buying and sing in this state," continued nd intend to go into the business ll greater scale. I am now the o 5,000 acres of tule land in Yolo co put 3,200 acres in wheat the first d my crop brought $56,000. s been considerable difficulty in th organizing the company of whi eak. The average English capi es not rush into American fields of ation as fearlessly as in former e is very careful now to secure pro e actual valuation of lands or a is mainly to satisfy these people n about to dispose of my ranch and em what improved property will California. I have little doubt o ccess of my plan, and am satisfied e purchase of the large tract will ying investment."—[San Fran hronicle.

Hailstones as Big as Oranges.

A heavy black cloud, some port nged with green and the lower po ith red, came from the south llowing up the Kickapoo Valley nother cloud apparently came fro est. A junction was formed near he clouds had much the appearan avy windstorm, growing lighter ining, but too high to cause much ge. So it proved, there was only rately strong wind, which threw bod many fences and trees. Ha ail exceeded in size and quantity hing ever witnessed by anyone ailstones were measured that w ches in diameter the widest way he large ones were considerably fla shape, they were not so thick th ay, but carloads of those three i ameter could have been picked bout two hours after the storm l lled over eight miles of its track here were three acres of ground on he stones lay on an average of two ith an average size of over one ameter. And in depressions of ce they could be scooped up ushel. In fence corners they la now-drifts, many of which w ches deep. The result of all t hat sheep, lambs, pigs two and onths old, calves, ducks, chicken the woods squirrels, were killed.

Is it a Hopeless Case?

The continued persecutions ews in Europe, as illustrated cent outbreaks in the Austrian s, suggest a sort of hopelessness nture civilization in central and astern Europe. It is quite evident fect that, in so far as some of the r less mongrel white races are co he lessons of 500 years seem to een utterly thrown away. "T he Russian and you will find the night well be chunged so as to he discovery of savagery and ig rystallized in perpetuity among o-called civilized people.

Mr. Toole has just related a g good story anent a Scotchman and He asked a man in Glasgow to lass of the national beverage, an his reply: "No, it's too early; don't want it, and I'm not whiskey, and I'd rather not. I've had four already!" This another story. A Scot was once if he drank whisky to his dinner on two occasions," he answered, there is fish and when there isn't

Winding up Time.

ee, brown maid on the doorstep sat,
r small face hid 'neath a wide-brimmed hat.
broken clock on her baby knee
e wound with an ancient, rusty key.
That are you doing, my pretty one?
aying with Time?" I asked in fun.
rge and wise were the soft, dark eyes,
ftec to mine in a grave surprise.
e windin' him up, to make him go.
r he's so dreffal pokey and slow."
inding up Time? Ah, baby mine,
w crawl these lengthened moments of thine,
w sadly slow goes the staid old man,
t he has not changed, since the world be-
gan.
does not change, but in after years,
en he mingles our cup of joy with tears;
d duties are many, and pleasures fleet,
d the way grows rough 'neath our tired
feet,
en the day is too short for its crowd of cares,
d night surprises us unawares,
do not wish to hurry his feet,
t find his going all too fleet.
, baby mine, some future day,
u will throw that rusted key away
d to Phœbus' car will madly climb,
it whirls along, like a winged thing,
d wonder how, years and years ago,
u could ever have thought that Time was
slow.

AVENGED;
R, CALM AFTER STORM.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

Lady Gordon is still looking away ross the waving grass and drooping ses, self-absorbed and dreamy still, or e must have noted the startled look and id blush with which her granddaughter ard these words; fearing her confusion ght be noticed, the latter says quick-

"My mother and aunt Rosamond were ins, were they not?'

"No, certainly not, child; are you eaming?" Lady Gordon asks, a little ndalised by the ignorance of the family tory thus displayed. "Your mother s five years older than Rosamond; nstace came between them."

"Oh, so he did!" Florence says care- ly "Aunt Rosamond was quite ung when mother was married, then?"

"She was eighteen, and prettier than y girl I ever saw. I can see her still she looked on her sister's wedding- y, with her golden hair, her violet eyes, d——"

"She was your favorite, then, as Cres- da is now," Miss Carmichael interrupts dously.

"She was every one's favorite, my dear; e was so gentle and loving and good; t"—Lady Gordon's lip quivers—"my or and her virtues served her but lit- ; for when she disobeyed me I cast off, and never saw her again alive."

"What was her sin?" Florence asks th forced carelessness; for conscience drawing a pretty parallel between her n story and that of her unknown aunt.

"She 'fell in love,' as she calledit, with music teacher—a young man named igh—a gentleman by birth, as it turned , but of course no match for her. He d the impudence to ask me for her nd—I have never forgiven him, Flor- e?" the old lady cries, her eyes ightening and flashing over the angry renthesis; "and, when I scornfully missed him, he persuaded my unfor- nate misguided child to choose between and—she chose——"

"And then?"

"Then I never saw her again, I harden- my heart against her. I sent back her ters unopened, until she grew tired of ding them. Even the one I did read, ich told me she was widowed, and left the wide world with a baby girl, did soften my inexorable purpose. Had pleaded abject poverty, asked money m me, I should have given it; but she not. As she spoke of boarding in a ool, of providing for her baby, I con- ded that she had funds at her disposal, d so I let that last chance of escaping lfelong remorse escape me too."

"But did neither my mother nor uncle stace plead for their outcast sister?" rence asks, with an indignation born ecret sympathy with the rebellious amond.

"Your mother was far away and in y delicate health, and Eustace was nder and even more bitterly indignant n I. For sixteen years we never men- ned Rosamond's name, and when we at last break that proud silence she a name only—remorse and forgive- s were alike in vain. Oh, I was ter- y punished," the proud old woman s with sudden passion; "for I lost h my children at once! Eustace was nded in the lungs in a skirmish with he hill tribe in India—a mortal wound; he came home to die. We brought here, hoping to the last that his nat- air might cure him; but it was not be, and he knew it, and took the slow th as he met the swift bullet—with gallant grace of a soldier. But to- rds the last he grew very weak, and, he delirium that came to him at night, ld call pitifully for Rosamond—"baby e," as he had been wont to call her en a child. At last he called me to , and whispered so faintly that I could dly hear the words—

"'Mother, forgive Rosamond and little esida, your namesake, you know, and me see her before I die.'

"With a breaking heart I obeyed him, his moments were numbered, and by ng to town I might lose his last look l word; but even that were better than sing his last prayer. So I went— m from the death-bed of one child to k upon the grave of another; for samond had been dead for fourteen rs!"

She pauses, turning her head abruptly ay; and Florence says softly—"Poor ndmamma, it was dreadful for you; t at least uncle Eustace could have n Cressida."

A sudden shiver runs through Lady rdon's frame, and her pale lips moves ntly as she continues—

"When I got back to Gordon Cross my pain and punishment were both complete; your uncle Eustace was dead!"

Then even Florence Carmichael, who is not a particularly sensitive young lady, questions her no more; she would like much to pursue her inquiries, for there is an aggravating discrepancy between facts as here told and facts as she knows them, that she longs to see accounted for.

"Cressida was certainly not with her when she fetched me from the convent at Paris two years ago," muses Miss Florence; "and uncle Eustace was as certainly dead. There's a year wrong somewhere, and I cannot ask her any more questions; she looks such a wretched old ghost whenever she dives into that much troubled past of hers. I know, I'll ask Frank—Cressida and he are always knocking their heads together—I dare say she has told him her whole history!"

Just as Miss Carmichael reaches this stage in her meditations, Lady Gordon raises her head and says with restored calmness—

"Where is Cressida, I wonder? I have not seen her for some time."

"Off with Frank, of course," the girl answers, with a blithe little laugh. "They have gone for a stroll, and, if they don't get lost like babes in the wood, will be back in time for tea. Cressida invited me to accompany them, but Frank looked not at all pleased at the idea; so, as the sun was hot, and I never did care for the picking of daisies, I obligingly stayed behind. Do you know, grandmother——"

Florence pauses with a malicious smile at the startled look on Lady Gordon's face.

"Do I know what, child?'

"That hearts have been lost and won since we came to Gordon Cross; that Miss Cressida Leigh may become Mrs. Francis Carmichael whenever she chooses to speak the important word? Grandmama, what is it?"

She may well ask the question, for Lady Gordon, the tranquil, self-possessed old lady, whose movements as a rule are regulated by a kind of courtly clockwork, so leisurely, elegant, and easy are they, has risen now with startling abruptness, and pushed her pretty work-table so violently aside that it has fallen to the ground, and all its silver and satin fittings are rolling down the verandah steps and out over the lawn faster than the kneeling Florence can pursue them.

"What was it startled you the girl asks, looking up curiously from her task. "Not my foolish joke, surely!'

"It was foolish, very foolish!" Lady Gordon repeats severely, though there comes something of relief into her look. "Do not let me hear you indulge in such ill-bred jesting again!"

Florence stares for a moment, as though she could hardly believe her ears. Then she colours, tosses her saucy head, and walks away highly offended by the rebuke.

"Cross, unreasonable old thing!" she grumbles, as she mounts the broad stairs and makes her way to her own pretty room. "I don't wonder poor aunt Rosamond ran away; any girl of spirit would, when she found the string drawn so tightly; I do not count Cressida; she's too meek and mournful for me, though Frank seems to find that sort of thing attractive. What a rage she was in at thought of their flirting even! Well—we shall see to what we shall see; I suppose she thinks she is to arrange every one's wedding, and love is to go for nothing at all. Ah!"

There is a significant commentary on Miss Carmichael's words and the vanity of earthly wishes, as exemplified by those with which she credits her grandmother, in the haste with which she unlocks a pretty little inlaid cabinet and draws from it a photograph and letter.

The picture she looks at with a sort of rapture, kisses vehemently, and replaces in the box; the letter she reads with heightened colour and brilliantly sparkling eyes.

"My most beautiful Florence," it runs, —"They think to separate us but their efforts are and always will be vain, while you are true to your generous promise and and to the man who so madly loves you. I have followed you to England, my queen, have mocked at all the watery waste they place between us, and am here again at your feet. Do you mock for my sake at the tyranny of the brother so insolent to the man who needs must worship you while he lives, and evade the grandmother who has forgotten love and youth, and steal to the park-gate to meet and bless once more with a kind word and look—your lover——"

Foolish, reckless Florence presses her red lips on the closing words, then sets them in the firmness of a stern resolve.

"I will meet him," she says, with sparkling eyes and wildly-throbbing heart —"my king, my handsome, noble lover! Let them despise him and condemn me if they will—I cannot help that—I must be true to him and myself. They will learn perhaps, as grandmother did, how hard and cruel they have been, when it is too late."

Poor Lady Gordon; if, in telling the painful story of Rosamond Leigh's marriage, she has hoped to warn her grandchild from the rock of disobedience on which her daughter had been so hopelessly wrecked, she will be sadly deceived, for Florence reads the allegory it contains in quite a different fashion! The warning is to hard-hearted and obdurate parents, she thinks, not to rash and headstrong lovers.

So, fortified rather than shaken in her resolution, she steals out to meet the man who has dazzled her young eyes, and made her fancy that she loves him, the man of whom she knows nothing but that his face is very handsome and his voice dangerously soft and sweet.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Frank, dear, dear Frank, do not look at me so! Will you not believe that I never dreamed of this?'

There is no immediate answer to Cressida's pitifully earnest appeal. The girl stands, tall and shadowy in her sweeping white dress, just as she has risen from the piano, against which her companion still leans.

He is a tall, dark-haired, frank-faced young man, by no means handsome, but very pleasant to look upon in a general way, though now his bronzed face looks a little hard and grim.

She is very pale, the soft white dress that hangs in statuesque folds around the slender figure is not more colourless than the lovely grieved face; but Cressida has more than fulfilled the promise of her girlhood, and even in her present distress and dismay she is undeniably beautiful.

The two years that have elapsed since that terrible night in Paris, when she passed literally through the jaws of death into a new and a happier life than she had ever known, have ripened and perfected that which was fair enough before; and Miss Leigh—or Miss Leigh-Gordon, as her grandmother prefers that she should be called—is the acknowledged beauty of the country-side.

But, beautiful and courted as she is, she goes very little into society. The dark story of her past life shadows her present and her future too terribly for that, and those who admire her beauty most declare there is a frosty reserve, a chill sadness, that sets all thought of love or marriage absolutely aside, as though she were some exquisite statue—a Galatea whom no Pygmalion could warm into human love.

And she is well content that it should be so; young and fair as she is, a life of passionless peace is the best she can look forward to. To her own heart and conscience she is still a wife, though her traitor husband has grown loathsome to her, and she knows that the law declines to recognise her claim. And she shrinks form even the semblance of flirtation, or the light gossip that might link her name with any man's, as from a deadly sin; so it chances that, while all men admire her, not one has come so near as to speak his own love, or beg for hers. And, if Cressida's heart is empty and cold, her conscience is at ease—or has been until to-day.

But to-day—to-day the earth has seemed to open at her feet, and, as by a lightning flash, she sees the abyss upon the verge of which she is standing. Frank Carmichael loves her—has asked her to marry him. Oh, that she had told him all!

The horror and shame of the moment are almost more than she can bear. A knife-like pain transfixes her heart. And yet—is it only pain, only remorse and humiliation, that dizzy thrill, or is there a wild, wicked ecstasy, a rapture that no fear and shame can kill, that wakes the cold heart to aching life? The doubt, the self-distrust is worse than all the rest to proud, pure Cressida, who is only the prouder and purer because she bears so heavy a burden of undeserved disgrace.

"Oh, no, Frank!" she cries, rising abruptly from her seat at the piano, and facing him, with such horror in her startled eyes and pale face that he comes to a sudden pause in his fervent pleading. "You must not, Frank; it is wrong—wicked—indeed it cannot be!"

For a moment he looks at her with a dismay that, if he were less tragically in earnest, would be almost comic to look upon. Surely never since the world began had declaration of love been received in such a fashion. She might not love, she might not even like him, though Francis Carmichael, by no means a vain man, can hardly bring himself to credit this; but what can there be that is either "wrong" or "wicked" in his words?

But, as he looks at that pale exquisite face and reads the pain and distress so plainly written there, the truth comes slowly but surely home. In some indefinable way he knows that a terrible truth underlies her wild words, that he has embarked all the hopes of his manhood in a venture that is destined so inevitable shipwreck.

"Is it true Cressida?" he exclaims, catching the two cold trembling hands within his own, and searching her pale face with eager hungry eyes. "Tell me at once! Your are not jesting; it is all true?"

The girl's heart aches to hear how keen pain has sharpened the full manly voice that was wont to ring out with so cheery a sound. She droops her golden head and answers with a humility that would surprise those who call Miss Leigh-Gordon "so cold and proud"—

"It is all true. Oh, Frank, forgive me!"

"There is a barrier between us?'

"There is a barrier between us," she repeats mechanically, gazing up at him with dim misty eyes. "Yes, a barrier that can never be removed."

His face changes then so suddenly that she springs forward and lays one hand upon his wrist, with the pleading passionate cry—

"Frank—dear, dear Frank, forgive me! I never knew, I never guessed."

He lifts his head, and, though the pain lingers, and a gray pallor has crept over the healthy bronze of his skin, all the angry scorn that so hurt her has vanished from the kind and frank blue eyes.

"Forgive you?" he echoes gently. "Nay, rather forgive my own egregious vanity, cousin Cressida. I forgot I was a cousin, and so entitled to privileges that turned my foolish head. When I saw that you, so cold and distant to all others, were kind and frank to me, I thought—no matter what I thought—the fault was all my own. Do not look so white and frightened, Cressida dear. We shall be friends still, friends always, I hope; and some day?"—with a tolerably successful attempt at a smile—"some day I hope to extend that friendship to the lucky fellow who has won your love."

Her lips quiver for a moment, then the tears rush blindly to her eyes, and the good brave face she has learned to know so well is blotted from her gaze. How good he is, how generous, how true and loyal a gentleman! How safe and happy her life might have been if only they had met before!

The thought breaks from her in a little heart-wrung cry.

"Oh, stay," she says imploringly, "do not go like that! At least I owe it to you to tell the whole truth, and however much it costs, however much you may blame and scorn me, you shall hear it all."

He comes back; but there is a look of trouble and reluctance on his frank face, as though he doubted the wisdom of yielding to her wish.

"I am here, Cressida," he answers gently; "but there is no need of explanation, dear. I fully understand our kindness to me was kindness only and no way trenching on the rights of the man you love."

"The man I love!" she repeats, her great brown eyes flashing with fierce bewildering scorn. "There is no such man. Believe me, Frank, there is no man on earth one half so dear to me as you!"

The clouds pass swiftly from his face, which is illumined with a sudden sunshine.

"My darling, then there is no barrier that can withstand my love!" he cries exultantly, and would draw the slender form within his strong arms; but she shrinks from his touch, and something in her steadfast look once more chills and disconcerts him.

The joy of his face finds no reflection in hers, which is very white, almost stern in its set gravity. It is not the face of a girl hearing and answering a declaration of love, but of a woman passing through a mighty struggle, in which all her powers of nerve and will are tested to the uttermost, of a proud woman passing through the valley of humiliation and shame. Francis Carmichael watches that silent struggle with hot and angry eyes. Then, manlike, he feels that he can bear anything but suspense, and can bear that no longer—so breaks the painful silence with the impatient cry—

"Cressida, are you mocking—are you playing with me? For Heaven's sake, speak, or let me go!"

"Wait!"—she lays one hand on the tall chair-back to steady herself for the final effort, and presses the other just above her heart to still its painful throbbing. Then she goes on quietly—

"Frank, do you remember being in Paris with Lady Gordon and Florence, two years ago this summer?"

"Of course! I came to fetch Florence from her convent, and take her over to the Governor. But what has that to do with us, with this present question?"

"Wait!" she cries again, almost imploringly. "Do you remember the night before you and Florence left? You were on the river and—

"And was lucky enough to pick up some unhappy girl who had thrown herself into it! I don't know how you heard the story; but it is true enough. She had a narrow escape, whoever she was poor soul!"

He speaks absently, half forgetting the irrelevance of the question and the smarting pain of the moment in the buried memories her words awake.

"Did you ever learn who she was—ever know anything of the life you saved?"

"Never. We went off the next morning, you know; I had no time to make inquiries; they took the poor thing to some home for English girls, and Lady Gordon promised to visit the place, and, if it was a deserving case, to try to help her. I suppose it was not, as she never mentioned the matter again; but—— Good Heavens, Cressida"—his look and manner changing with electric suddenness—"why do you ask these questions? What was that girl to you?"

"Much!"—her face is absolutely colourless, her eyes are black with pain. "It was my life you saved, Frank; I was that forlorn and wretched girl."

For a moment there is nothing but blankest incredulity in Frank Carmichael's face. By not the wildest freak of the imagination can he reconcile the two figures presented to his thoughts—Lady Gordon's beautiful, stately grandchild, his own proud and pure cousin, and the desperate hunted creature who had dared all the mystic terrors of eternity in her despair of life, and, but for him, would have ended all her earthly woes in the dark waters of the Seine.

No, it is impossible—clearly, hopelessly impossible; and yet, even as he negatives the idea decisively, there comes to him a swift remembrance of the cold wet face that lay upon his breast, and the long dripping hair of palest gold that fell across his arms two years ago. And, with a pain so sharp that it almost stops his breath, the truth comes home to him at last. The face he looked upon in the Paris moonlight with no more than a passing human pity for the young life so terribly marred, the face he looks upon now with a mortal agony in his kind frank eyes, are one and the same. What, then, is the terrible secret in Cressida Leigh-Gordon's life?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Napoleon, Mich., has a postmistress of the kind that requires very early rising on the part of an opponent to outgeneral her. Knowing she had to go, she singled out her presumably successful competitor and married him.

Two Frontier Campaigns.

During the last three weeks the troops of the Dominion in the Northwest and our forces in the Southwest have been engaged in tasks which closely resemble each other in several respects. The Canadians have been busily pursuing the Indians of BIG BEAR'S band, who escaped eastward and northward from the neighborhood of Fort Pitt, while the United States regulars have been as assiduously tracking the savages of GERONIMO'S band in their circuitous flight, first north and then south and west from the neighborhood of Fort Apache. In both cases the fugitives had been guilty of horrible atrocities, the Cree murders at Frog Lake being hardly less wanton in barbarity than those committed by the Chiricahuas among the Blue Mountains and near Silver City. In both campaigns the pursuers have outnumbered the pursued. GERONIMO'S band comprised only about 140 persons, of whom 34 were warriors. BIG BEAR'S may have reached 500 in all, but probably he has never had 200 guns in action. Gen. MIDDLETON, on the other hand, has at least 1,200 men under his orders, though a smaller number may have been on the actual trail; while Gen. CROOK, with his scouting parties and his garrisons stationed in the Mexican passes, commands as many. Both these officers have called to their aid bodies of friendly Indians, enlisted to hunt down the hostiles of their race.

Unfortunately, the parallel must be pursued still further, in the discouraging lack of success which has thus far attended both the Arizona campaign and that on the Saskatchewan. MIDDLETON, after vigorous pursuit of the Indians, was baffled by a broad swamp, interposed between him and his enemy, and by almost impenetrable forests. He returned to Fort Pitt with his trains and Gatling guns, although only for the purpose of starting out again after BIG BEAR on a more promising road. In Arizona the escape of GERONIMO to Sonora is admitted, although there, as in the Northwest, hostilities may be revived by the voluntary return of the fugitive Indians for the purpose of plunder. While MIDDLETON has new plans for cutting off the retreat of BIG BEAR or intercepting him on his return, fresh forces have been summoned from Texas to aid in destroying GERONIMO, and his fortune in Mexico is still uncertain.

On the whole, the Canadians have more to brag of than our forces, for they began their campaign by putting down the half breed rebellion and completely vanquishing POUNDMAKER. They have also been fortunate in securing the safety of many of BIG BEAR'S captives. On the other hand, this chief still holds some hostages, whereas no citizens of Arizona were carried off by GERONIMO.

Looking at the causes of the two Indian outbreaks, we do not trace them to any gross ill usage of the red men on either side. GERONIMO, in fact, had perhaps been treated with too great lenity. At all events, he had no just cause for returning to the warpath. BIG BEAR, we believe, wrote to Lieut.-Gov. DEWDNEY that he had taken up arms because his tribe and kindred were doomed to be killed by the whites, and meanwhile were swindled by Government agents. But while investigation may show the latter charge to be true, BIG BEAR had no reason for his atrocious murders. Doubtless among the fiercer Indians of the Northwest, as of the Southwest, a joy in war for the sheer sake of plunder and slaughter will account most satisfactorily for bloody outbreaks like the present.—[N. Y. Sun.

Opening Up of Asia.

For the immediate present there is no probability of war between Russia and Great Britain. Were hostilites to break out the advantage of position would have been entirely on the side of the Muscovites. When the inevitable war occurs it will be many miles nearer the frontier of India. The preparations for war will go on, even though there may be no fighting this year. The Russian railway line that commences on the Caspian Sea, will by next autumn be completed to the borders of the Afghainstan. The telegraph already connects Penjdeh with St. Petersburg, and Central Asia swarms with Russian soldiers. As a consequence, a new life has been infused into the apparently torpid populations of the elevated plateau which was the cradle of the great Aryan race. The Tuscomans and other inhabitants of the Khanates have become reconciled to their Russian conquerors because of the prosperity that has come to them by the increased trade of all Central Asia. The Russian armies call for the grain and cattle of the country, prices have risen, and there is a marvelous activity in all the channels of trade.

Teach Children to Swim.

The necessity of having children taught to swim can not be too strongly impressed upon the minds of mothers. There is sure to be a time when the knowledge will be of important service. A child may begin at six years of age. The motions are very easily taught. A swimming school is, of course, the most convenient place in which to learn. If, however, the child is taught in still water with a rope fastened about the waist and secured to a post or some object on terra firma, there is no danger even in deep water. A life-preserver gives a feeling of security to the timid beginner. There are few German children who can not swim. Prussian soldiers have to learn swimming as part of their military training.

At a very moderate estimate, $11,372,000 a year is saved by leading American newspapers through their failure to accept bets offered about their circulation.

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OFFICES in Owen Sound, Duff Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owen

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS.

Farmers will save money by buying their Agricultural Implements from

Legate & Carson,
—AGENTS FOR—
L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton.
A. McGILL, Chatsworth.
BRANTFORD BINDER.
MANN'S BROADCAST SEEDER AND HARROW COMBINED.
Wisner's Spring Tooth Harrow.

SHOW ROOM—Kay's old stand, opposite the STANDARD printing office.

J. H. CARSON. T. LEGATE.

Also agents for the Walker Patent Rack Elevator and Lucas Lock Block.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS
In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.
From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,218,433 Acres OF THESE LANDS HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1882 were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Comr'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

For Sale by Walter Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers,
USE
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe,	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News,	Toronto.
Daily World	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.



J. J. IRWIN,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock Blood Bitters
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.	
"	61 "	39 "	"
"	60 "	38 "	"
"	59 "	37 "	"
"	58 "	36 "	"
"	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

Orders by mail promptly attended.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock Blood Bitters.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND BRA
TIME TABLE
Taking effect Monday, November

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "
Orangeville, Arrive..	9 50 "	7 08 "
Orangeville, Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 23 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "
Williamsford....	6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "
Orange. Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "
ville.. Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "



ROBT. ASK
MARKDALE
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISH
And therefore has supplied a want in
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROU
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHI
supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hea
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRA
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASK



ROBERT S. RA
TAILOR
Sydenham Stree
MARKDAL

TO SCHOOL TRUST

The undersigned is manufacturing a excellent assortment of
School Furnitur
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the design and most approved pattern. recommended by School Trustees and ers, for cheapness, comfort and com wherever tried. An assortment of P School Bells kept always on hand. catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McC

FARM FOR SAL

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, contain acres, 30 cleared, fenced and in tivation, balance chiefly hardwood 4½ miles from Markdale; saw-mill c also school. The farm is well wat suitable for either a dairy or grain be sold cheap and on easy terms. F particulars apply on the premises to
JOHN GALLAGHER,
Markdale
247 60

Local and Other

NOTICES in these columns intended individual or Society will be c a line for the first insertio a line each subsequent inser

Orangeville Brass Band ken up.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe are a thorough cathartic.

Miss MINNIE ROBKE is ho lege for her vacation.

Miss Lottie Love, of Me iting her sister in Markda

Markdale Cheese Factory from 17 to 18 cheese pe

THE Imperial general ele be held on the 17th Nove

Six tons Sugar purchas recent advance, at McF

LADIES dresses are worn ly than in June—One da

FOR Nails, Hinges, Glass, to Walker Bro's, and sa

WE had a pleasant call t, from Mr. C. H. Jewell lk.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Bo orm Syrup, yet sure to destro rms.

For office stools, Whatno mberella stands go to Gra arkdale.

THE STANDARD to any a lance of the year for 50 ce ong now.

DR CAIN Do No HARM to try Free owders when your child is ail fretful.

A St. Vincent farmer lai rge eggs in the Meaford ce recently.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is ilet luxury as well as a good in diseases.

Mr. W. J. Spears and en the guests of W. J. Esq., the past week.

McFarland Imports Dire pot cash for every dolla oods bought by him.

MR. Walter Shanly was by acclamation on Sa r South Granville.

Arouse the Liver when ilious Pills, a good athartic, sugar-coated.

L. 5.--No.
ABLE WATC
OOD TIMEKEEPERS
nuine Waltham, Elg
Springfield Movements
des Key and Stem
ers now on hand.
iss Watches $9.50
y suitable for teachers, being
timers.
26 Watch Case
s, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting
Face, Waltham Screw Bezz
'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN
stock of Roll-plate Chains
line of Wedding and Ge
' Sets, Roll-plate Necklets,
ins, etc. Gents' Cuff and C
Clocks, Musical Instrument
gs. Best line Fishing Tackl
t Meridan Co. Silve
Flat and Hollow W
WATCH REPAIRING CAREFU
Goods and Work Warra
as Represented.
Call and see my stock how
and get my close quotations
ase.
THE RELIABLE JEWEL
. A. BRO
MARKDAL

CANADIAN PACIFIC R
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE
Taking effect Monday, Nov
GOING NORTH.
STATIONS. Mail. Exp.
Toronto....Leave 7 20am 4 40pm
Cardwell Junction 9 07 " 6 27 "
Charleston..... 9 25 " 6 45 "
Orange- } Arrive.. 9 50 " 7 08 "
ville. } Leave... 10 05 " 7 22 "
Orangeville Jun.. 10 17 " 7 34 "
Melburne..... 10 45 " 8 04 "
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Williamsford .... 12 03pm 9 23 "
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GOING SOUTH.
STATIONS. Exp. Mail. Mix
Owen Sound..... 5 20am 2 45pm
Chatsworth..... 5 50 " 3 15 "
Williamsford..... 6 05 " 3 30 "
Markdale..... 6 27 " 3 52 "
Flesherton ..... 6 42 " 4 06 "
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Orangeville Jun... 8 00 " 5 23 "
Orange } Arrive... 8 12 " 5 35 "
ville.. } Leave... 8 35 " 5 55 "
Charleston..... 8 55 " 6 13 "
Cardwell Junction. 9 07 " 6 27 "
Toronto.....Arrive 10 45 " 8 35 "

ROBT. ASKIN
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
and therefore has supplied a want long
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN

ROBERT S. RAE
TAILOR
Sydenham Street
MARKDALE
SCHOOL TRUSTEES
The undersigned is manufacturing a
excellent assortment of
School Furniture
consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS
TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the
in and most approved pattern. Re
recommended by School Trustees and Te
for cheapness, comfort and completen
never tried. An assortment of Farm
School Bells kept always on hand.
Vogue to Chatsworth P. O.
ANDREW McGIL
FARM FOR SALE
LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing
100 acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under
cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood tim
miles from Markdale; saw-mill conve
School. The farm is well watered
Suitable for either a dairy or grain farm.
Sold cheap and on easy terms, for
Dollars apply on the premises to
JOHN GALLAGHER,
Markdale P. O.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 252. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 9, 1885. {Copies of the Standard Five cents each.}

RELIABLE WATCHES.

GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.

Genuine Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Movements.

Grades Key and Stem Winders now on hand.

Swiss Watches $9.50 to $16,

Very suitable for teachers, being close timers.

26 Watch Cases,

Lakes, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open Face, Waltham Screw Bezzil.

WHY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.

Fine stock of Roll-plate Chains and Seals.

Large line of Wedding and Gem Rings,

Ladies' Sets, Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,

Scarf Pins, etc. Gents' Cuff and Collar Buttons,

Watches, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Violin Strings. Best line Fishing Tackle in town.

Agent Meridan Co. Silver Plate Flat and Hollow Ware.

WATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY DONE

All Goods and Work Warranted to be as Represented.

Call and see my stock how complete it is, and get my close quotations e're you purchase.

THE RELIABLE JEWELLER,

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

Orangeville Brass Band has been broken up.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken, but are a thorough cathartic.

MISS MINNIE ROBKE is home from college for her vacation.

Miss Lottie Love, of Meaford, is visiting her sister in Markdale.

Markdale Cheese Factory is making from 17 to 18 cheese per day.

THE Imperial general elections are to be held on the 17th November.

Six tons Sugar purchased before the recent advance, at McFarland's.

LADIES dresses are worn longer in July than in June—One day longer.

FOR Nails, Hinges, Glass, Putty, &c, go to Walker Bro's, and save money.

WE had a pleasant call on Friday last, from Mr. C. H. Jewell of Dundalk.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is DR. LOW'S Pleasant Worm Syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat & Umberella stands go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE SAANDARD to any address the balance of the year for 50 cents. Come along now.

IT CAN DO NO HARM to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

A St. Vincent farmer laid two very large eggs in the Meaford *Mirror* office recently.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin diseases.

Mr. W. J. Spears and lady, have been the guests of W. J. McFarland, Esq., the past week.

McFarland Imports Direct and pays spot cash for every dollar's worth of goods bought by him.

MR. Walter Shanly was elected M. P. by acclamation on Saturday last, for South Grenville.

Arouse the Liver when torpid with National Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Flooring, Sash, Doors, Frames and Moulding, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MR. R. B. CURRIE, of Markdale, is the guest of his brother, Mr. Wm. Currie.—Mt. Forest *Rep.*

FOR Nettle Rash, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soad.

For Newel Posts. Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's pleasant Worm Syrup and parents rejoice over its virtues.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

E. J. Arnold, night operator at Central Union Junction, on the O. & Q. R., was home on a visit last week.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

Paris Green.—The only reliable potato bug antidote—for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

FOR Bed Suits, Side Boards, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, and Camp Stools, go to Grant and Co., Markdale.

TWO FAMILIES moved to Markdale last week, Mr. Joseph McLeod from Michigan and Mr. Williams from Wiarton.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THE total proceeds of Christ Church bazaar and garden party on the evening of Dominion Day in Markdale was $114.66.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

Mr. Wm. Jackson, Jr., of Holland, has purchased from Mr. Wm. Walker the village property opposite the STANDARD Office.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MR. AND MRS. A. MELTON and daughter left this (Thursday) morning for Kansas, after a two months visit with friends.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—On Monday last Wes. Whitby, Sam Wilson, Jas. and Miss Dousett arrived from Providence Bay, Manitoulin.

MUSICAL GOODS.—New Concertinas, Piclo's, Harmonicas and Fifes, A 1 instruments at W. A. Brown's Jewellery establishment.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

IN mailing manuscript our correspondents will be particular not to seal the envelope, as it becomes entitled to full letter postage rate when sealed.

THE Wiarton *Echo* is six years old and bids fair to echo the doings of that flourishing town, and assist it on the road to prosperity for years to come.

WE acknowledge, with thanks, receipt of subscription from Lorne Richardson, Violadale, Man., and renewal from W. J. White, Montgomery, Man.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

HAMILTON HAPPENINGS.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Markdale by Hill Bro's. 5

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Our subscribers will kindly tell their neighbors who borrow the STANDARD that they can have it the ballance of 1885 for the small sum of fifty cents.

MR. JAS. McDOUGALL arrived from Port William yesterday. He brought with him a fine specimen of silver ore from Silver Mountain, near Fort William.

If you are looking for a reliable grass syth be sure and call at Hill Bros. and get a celebrated Rixford make. The're the kind that will save the muscle.

THE erection of the new Methodist Church is progressing rapidly. The brick work is nearly the top of the windows, and in about another week will be ready for the roof.

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex-Alderman Taylor, of Toronto tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for Rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

ON Sunday next at 10:30 a. m. Rev. W. Casson will preach a sermon in the Markdale Methodist church, for Orange Valley, Kells' and Markdale L. O. Lodges, which will be in attendance.

MARKDALE BRASS BAND will accompany Kells' Orange Lodge on the 13th to Flesherton, leaving Beaty's corner, Orange Valley, at 9:30 a. m. A large gathering will be at Flesherton where the District Lodges meet.

MR. H. FEERMAN of Walter's Falls wishes the farmers of the surrounding district to bear in mind that they can always depend on having their grist home from his mill the same day they come to mill, and full satisfaction every time.

July number of *Our Little Ones* is to hand, and our little ones are tickled to death almost each month when the little gem comes to hand, there are so many pleasing, interesting and useful things in it; the illustrations also excellent; published by the Russell Publishing Co., Boston, at $1.50 per year.

THE LADIES' AID of the Markdale Methodist church will hold their annual garden party on Friday evening, the 24th July, at the residence of Mr. Wm. Armstrong, adjoining the village. This is perhaps the most beautiful location for a residence in the County and is well arranged for a lawn party. The Brass Band will be in attendance, and a splendid time is expected.

Parisols, cheap,
McFarland's.
Embroideries, cheap,
McFarland's.
White Dress Lawn, cheap,
McFarland's.
Colored and Black Silks, cheap,
McFarland's.
Men's and Boy's Suits, cheap,
McFarland's.

OUR village trustees have about completed their street and sidewalk improvements and have done a lot of substantial work. Mill Street has been greatly improved and the sidewalks generally repaired and considerable made new. The walk towards the school is yet, however, shaky and dangerous, and should be kept in extra repair, owing to the number of little children travelling it daily.

AS MAY be seen in another column, Mr. J. H. Hull has sold his interest in the stave factory. It has turned out a heavy loss owing to the bottom falling out of the stave market the year following the establishment of this factory, and never yet returning. Mr. Hull is a very hardworking, industrious and desirable citizen, and we lean with regret that his loss in the stave business will amount to $1,400.

A meeting of the directors of Glenelg Agricultural Society was held at the Revere Hotel last Thursday, when important business was transacted. Those who wish to become members should do so before the 26th July, as after that date $2 will be the fee. Wm. Haskett is the Secretary, who will attend to all business of this nature. Those in the village and district should do what they can in making the show a success.

CONCERT.—The Markdale Brass Band will give their first concert in Markdale, on the evening of the 13th (Monday next.) The committee are sparing no pains to render the entertainment worthy the patronage of the public, and as they are exceeding the most sanguine expectations of our citezens in their practice, we may expect a treat on Monday evening in Mr. Rae's Hall. Admission, adults 25 cents, children 15c., curtain drawn at 8 o'clock.

A SECRET

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the palid cheek.

Mormonism is becoming more and more effectually hemmed in, and the day of its extermination, or the extermination of its most debasing feature—polygamy—seems not far distant. Not only have men been fined and imprisoned in Utah for *practising* polygamy, but three of its missionary elders have been imprisoned in Tennessee for *preaching* polygamy. Of course there is the usual talk about the rights of free speech, but the people are becoming too much roused regarding the growing evil to allow it to continue much longer.

THIS IS RELIABLE.

R. N. Wheeler, Merchant of Everton, was cured of a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs by Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam. This great throat and lung healer cures weak lungs, coughs, horseness, bronchitis, and all pectoral complaints.

MISFORTUNES SELDOM COMES SINGLE.—In reference to our report last week of the accident which befel W. J. Noble's horse on the railway, we regret to learn our information was not correct. The horse was pasturing in McDuffie's field and made its way over a very poor fence to the railway track, and it appears attempted to cross the red bridge which spans the Saugeen, and there gat fast across the rail; had it not been for the exertions of the neighbors who discovered the horse and signalled the coming express to stop, the train would have been a wreck; as it was the train was saved, and the horse was got off the track but will not recover. This is a sad loss to our young industrious citizen who had the misfortune a week previous to get his leg broken. his team was his main dependence and we hope to see the Railway Co. make the damages, (which was brought about by their insufficient fence) good without litigation.

WE have received the fourteenth number of the *Canadian Pictorial and Illustrated War News*. It contains the following illustretions:—Camp of Half-breeds Refugees at Fort Pitt, from a sketch by Mr. F. W. Curzon, speciat Artist of the *Canadian Pictorial*, with Gen. Middleton's command; Portraits of Interest; White Caps Band and their Captors, from a Photograph by Sergt. A. C. Barrud, No. 1 Company, 35th Battalion (Simcoe Foresters); the 35th Batt. (Simcoe Foresters) in Camp at Qu'Appelle, from a Photograph by Sergt. A. C. Barraud, No. 1 Company; Roughing it at the Front, from Sketches by Mr. F. W. Curzon, Special Artist of the *Canadian Pictorial*, with Gen. Middleton's Command; Louis Riel taking his daily Constitutional at Regina. Also a fine two page supplement, showing Gen. Middleton's Expidition by River to Fort Pitt; also Battalion Drill by the pupils of the Public Schools, in the old Lacrosse ground, Toronto June 25th, 1885, from special Photographs and Sketches. The paper sells ot 15cts. per copy, obtainable at local booksellers and from the office of publication.

NEW GOODS.—Ladies Gold Watches Rings, Necklets, &c., Gents Roll plate Chains, and Cuff Buttons. Fine goods marked in fair figures at close prices, W. A. Brown Jeweller.

AFTER SEVENTY-THREE YEARS' SUFFERING.

Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, was cured of scrofulous abscess that seventeen doctors could not cure. Burdock Blood Bitters was the only successful remedy. It cures all impurities of the system.

There was a beautiful rain on Thursday last, and warm weather followed causing a vigorous growth which will greatly improve the hay crop.

McGREGOR & PARKE.

Of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold by Hill Bro's. at 25c. a box. 5

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Honor Roll.

The following is the June report of S. S. No. 7, Holland:

Fourth Class—Jennie Erwin, Aggie Downs. Third Class—Maggie Price, Ettie Erwin, John Price. Sr. Second—Willie Spears, Jennie Jackson, H. Downs. Jr. Second—Sarah Stewart, Thomas Erwin, Caroline Ferris. Part Second—Albert Roulston, Thomas Kemp, Katie Jackson. Part First—Frankie Bailey, Thomas Spears, Maggie Erwin.

ELIZABETH S. MOORE, Teacher.

THE STANDARD

to any address, commencing any date, for $1. per year in advance, or $1.50 if not so paid. Balance of 1885 for 50 cts.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $2,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.
STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions,
Old enough for service,
100 COLTS,
Two years old and younger.



Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all Imported Stock at Grade Prices when I cannot furnish with the animal said pedigree verified by the original French certificate of his number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the Societe Hippique Percheronne of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by Rosa Bonheur, the most famous of all animal painters.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Thermometer tubes have to be seasoned. This requires a year or two. When glass is new it changes, expands, contracts and warps almost as badly as green wood.

In Germany they are now trying a composition of cork, sand and lime, molded into bricks, for the construction of light partition walls. It is said to exclude sound better than ordinary brickwork, while being light and a good non-conductor of heat.

Experiments have been made in France with electricity as an agent to prevent the incrustation of boilers. The passage of a current through a boiler not only causes the impurities of the water to settle as a loose powder, but detaches the old incrustation.

The railroad system of Japan has attained a length of 225 miles, and is increasing steadily. It has been mainly built by the Japanese Government with native capital. The business results up to the present time have given no cause for dissatisfaction.

Some time ago the discovery was made by M. Ch. Montigny, by the means of a beautiful instrument called the scintillometer, that blue largely predominates in the twinkling of the stars when there is much water in the atmosphere, and that the preponderance of green or violet is indicative of a great dryness.

Sulphuric acid will remove spots from brass that will not yield to oxalic acid. It may be applied with a brush; but great care must be taken that no drop of the acid shall come in contact with clothes or skin, as it is ruinous to garments and to cuticle. Bath brick or rotten-stone may be used for polishing, the latter being preferable for delicate work.

Mr. F. W. Clark has exhibited in London a new system of gas lighting for private houses by means of recuperative lamps. By a ventilating arrangement the lamps consume their own smoke, and the burners are so formed that the requisite air is heated to a high temperature and admitted into the lamps at the point of ignition.

Mr. Wolff's treatment of writers' cramp seems to be making steady progress in popular estimation. It consists of a combined application of massage, gymnastics, and caligraphic exercises. Any sufferer from that annoying and distressing species of cramp can devise a special system of relief by noting the objects aimed at by the method adopted by Mr. Wolff.

When tempering cold chisels or any other steel articles heat to a very dull red and rub with a piece of hard soap, then finish heating and harden in clear, cold water. The potash of the soap prevents the oxygen of the atmosphere from uniting with the steel and forming rust or black oxide of iron. The article will need no polishing to enable the colors to be seen. This will be appreciated when tempering taps, dies or various complex forms not not easy to polish. Never "upset" a cold chisel. It is sure death to the steel.

Paper slippers are the latest form in which paper is introduced in new inventions. An Englishman has patented a system of manufacturing slippers, sandals and other coverings for the feet out of paper. Paper pulp, or paper mache, is employed for the upper, which is moulded to the desired form and size, and a sole is provided made of paper or pasteboard, leather board, or other suitable paper material, which is united to the uppers by means of cement, glue, or other adhesive material. The upper is creased, embossed, or perforated at the instep or sides, which renders them somewhat pliable and prevents their cracking while in use.

An Unexpected Result.

At a recent sham fight in England the commanding officer of the attacking force, which was expected to advance directly against a strong position, departed from his instructions, and, taking advantage of a heavy mist, out flanked and dispersed his opponents, driving them pell mell down hill. The result was precisely the reverse of what had been arranged for; but as it was a good deal more like war than the scheme laid down in the instructions, the Government does not feel like censuring the daring officer, who, by the way, belonged to the marines. As the assailants were mainly sailors and marines landed from a fleet supposed to be hostile, the whole affair was voted by them to be "a jolly lark," and an instructive lesson to the amateur soldiers who were defending the position. Everybody has laughed so heartily over the affair that the Goverment professes official ignorance of it.

Seas on the Australian Coast.

It is said that the seas on the Australian coast are heavier than anywhere else in the world. For hundreds of miles black, beetling cliffs from 400 to 600 feet high, extend without an opening of any kind into which a distressed ship might run for safety. Round the base of these cliffs the crested hills of angry waves surge and roar, swept along with terrible force by winds born at the southern pole, and which, careering over thousands of miles of sea, have encountered land here for the first time.

Who Wouldn't be a Lawyer?

At the close of prolonged litigation over the affairs of the Columbia Life Insurance Company, the depositors got $105,137 and the lawyers $221,720. This is pretty good for the West, but we can do better here. In the Marie-Garrison suit, which has just been settled, the lawyers for the plaintiff got $93,750 and the council for the defence $450,000. Litigation may be pleasant, but it is an expensive luxury.

AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE REBELLION.

SUPPLIED BY TWO SOUVENIR NUMBERS OF THE "ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS."

As soon as the country is settled down to its usual peaceable pursuits, every Canadian who takes an interest in his country's welfare and history will be looking out for a history of the recent troubles in the North-West which have been the source of so much anxiety to thousands and the cause of untold suffering to many thousands more. Anticipating this demand, the *Grip* Printing and Publishing Company of Toronto have decided to supply the want, and have adopted a somewhat novel and interesting plan for doing so. They propose to issue two grand souvenir numbers of the Canadian Pictorial and Illustrated War News, which will be a complete letter-press and illustrated history of the late rebellion. The first of these parts has just been issued and contains a complete history of the rebellion from its inception up to the Battle of Fish Creek. Besides the letter-press history, it contains a large number of very fine illustrations, amongst which are the following:—"The Battle of Duck Lake," "The Sacking of Battleford by Hostile Indians," "Escape of the McKay Family through the Ice," "Capture of White Cap's Band by the Governor-General's Body Guard," "How Her Majesty's Mails Travel through the Hostile Country," "The Battle of Fish Creek," "Murder of the Priests by Wandering Spirit," "Heroic Defence of Fort Pitt." Also a grand allegorical two-page Supplement entitled "Canada's Sacrifice."

In addition to these illustrations there is given away with this first part a magnificent plate in three colors of Generl Middletou and the commanding officers of the different Battalions on duty in the North-West. Amongst others in the group are the following:—Major-General Middleton Major-General Strange, Lord Melgund, Col. Otter, Col. Van Straubenzie, Col. Williams, Col. Montizambert, Col. Ouimet, Col. Grassett, Col. Miller, etc.

The illustrations, which have been made specially for this publication, have been compiled at great expense from the most authentic sources, including sketches from their special artist who is accompanying General Middleton's expedition. The artists engaged in the preparation of the illustrations comprise the best talent available both in Canada and the United States, and include the following:—W. D. Blachley, J. W. Bengough, J. D. Kelly, J. Humme, W. W. Wesbroom, A. Lampert, Wm. Bengough.

The history is from the pen of Mr. T. Arnold Haultaur, M. A., the author of "The War in the Soudan."

There is no doubt that this illustrated history will be by far the most valuable of any that may be published, and when the two parts are bound together they will form a very attractive memento of Riel's second rebellion. In the years to come those who are fortunate enough to possess a copy will have a volume that will be studied with intense interest by both young and old. We advise all our readers to lose no time in securing a copy of Part 1, and giving their order in advance for the 2nd Part, which is in preparation, and will be ready in a short time.

The price of each part is 50c., which we consider is remarkably cheap, as for this price the publishers have compiled a work of which the letter-press alone would make an ordinary book of about 150 pages, and in addition give 12 full pages of lithographed illustrations. It is only by a very large sale that the publishers will make any profit, and they are certainly justified in anticipating a great demand for the issue.

We have no doubt their anticipations will be realized.

The souvenir number can be procured of all newsdealers, or from the office of publication direct.

Lake Mistassini.

When young Mr. Bignell returned from Lake Mistassini last fall, and confirmed the rumor that it was a very large body of water, a few scientific gentlemen of Canada treated his story as a sensational yarn. They were sure his report was grossly exaggerated and they were rather amused by his statement that the lake they had visited was Little Mistassini, and that just beyond it was a vast inland sea called Great Mistassini, of which the Canadian Survey expedition had never heard.

Mr. John Bignell, late leader of the Government exploring party, has just returned, in accordance with his instructions. He confirms in every particular the information which his son brought home last fall. His party have not been able to circumnavigate the lake, but they believe it to be at least six times as large as Little Mistassini, which they have found to be 100 miles long. Mr. Bignell says that in the portion they have explored several islands, about twenty miles long, each containing lakes of considerable size, have been discovered. The directors of the Canadian Geological Survey will probably admit before long that they narrowly escaped making a great discovery years ago, and the report which the exploring expedition will submit when its work is done, there is little doubt, will amply justify young Mr. Bignell. There was no reason in the world, except professional jealousy, to discredit him last fall, as he had the reputation of being a competent surveyor and a responsible man.

We will perhaps know soon how nearly this inland sea approaches in its dimensions the greatest of our lakes, if indeed it be not found to equal Lake Superior in size. Young Mr. Bignell started for Lake Mistassini from Quebec the other day with a party of gentlemen, among whom is Prof. La Flamme, the geologist, to whose efforts is largely due the sending out of the expedition that is now exploring the great lake.

A New Yorker advertises: "Gravestones for sale cheap, to close up an estate." Now is the time to die.

A man has applied for the position of "sexton" of the Postoffice Department. This is tomb much! We suspect he wants to inter the dead letters.

"Fools Rush in, Where Angels Fear to Tread."

So impetuous youth is often given to folly and indiscretions; and, as a result, nervous, mental and organic debility follow, memory is impaired, self-confidence is lacking; at night bad dreams occur, premature old age seems setting in, ruin is in the track. In confidence, you can and should write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., the author of a treatise for the benefit of that class of patients, and describe your symptoms and sufferings. He can cure you at your home, and will send you full particulars by mail.

We censure the inconstancy of women when we are the victims; we find it charming when we are the objects.

"Is there no balm in Gilead?
Is there no physician there?"

Thanks to Dr. Pierce, there is a *balm* in his "Golden Medical Discovery"—a "balm for every wound" to health, from colds, coughs, consumption, bronchitis, and all chronic, blood, lung and liver affections. Of druggists.

The essence of education is the education of the body. Beauty and health are the chief sources of happiness.

Best French Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, as combined in Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, is the best remedy for colic, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody-flux; also, to break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks if used early.

The highest mark of esteem a woman can give a man is to ask his friendship; and the most signal proof of her indifference is to offer him hers.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

Everyone loves power, even if they do not know what to do with it.

No MAN ever smoked "Myrtle Navy" tobacco for a fortnight and then took to any other brand in preference to it. It bears its own testimony of its qualities, and it is testimony which is always convincing. The smoker who uses it is never annoyed by getting it sometimes of good quality and sometimes of bad. The arrangements of the manufacturers for keeping its quality equal are very elaborate and complete, and are the results of many years of experience and close observation.

Of all things that man possesses, women alone take pleasure in being possessed.

What 10 Cents will Do.

A 10 cent bottle of Polson's NERVILINE will cure neuralgia or headache. A ten cent bottle of Nerviline will cure toochache or facache. A ten cent sample bottle of Nervline is sufficient to cure colds, diarrhœa, spasms, dysentery, &c, Nerviline is just the thing to cure all pains, whether internal or external. Buy at your druggist a 10 cent sample of Nervline, "the great pain cure." Safe prompt, and always effectual. Large bottles at any drug store, only 25 cents.

A Dog's Peculiar Trick.

There is a postman in one of the suburbs of London who has lately been put to serious inconvenience by the extraordinary conduct of a greyhound belonging to one of his neighbors. No sooner does he start on his rounds than the dog sets off also. When the postman drops a newspaper into the box the dog stops still, waits till the postman is a good distance off, then endeavors to force his way into the house. If the door is locked he follows his friend again, and waits his opportunity for making a second attempt. At length he succeeds. He seizes the paper in his mouth, and darts off at full speed. The postman has never been able to discover what he does with his stolen goods. He followed him once, but the dog was too quick in his movements to allow himself to be caught. This conduct is extremely awkward for the poor postman, who on more than one occasion has had to reimburse the cost of the paper to the angry subscribers.

A Strange Relationship.

Died—In the town of Columbia, May 17, 1885, infant son of Ulysses and Ada Gage.

The grandparents on the mother's side were cousins; the great-grandmothers on the mother's side were sisters; on the fathers side the grandparents were cousins and both were cousins to both of the great-grandmothers on the mother's side; the great-great-grandfather on the mother's side was a sistar to the great grandmother on the father's side; the great-great-grandfather on the mother's side was a brother to both great-great-grandfathers on the father's side; the great-great grandfather on the mother's side was an uncle to the grandmother on the father's side and double uncle to the grandfather on the father's side; the great-grandparents on the father's side were double uncle and aunt to the great-grandmother on the mother's side.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR AND STATE REQUIR...
NORTHEY & CO. TORONTO
STEAM PUMPS FIRE PUMPS
BOILER FEEDS
& PUMPS FOR ALL PURPOSES

"Out of every one hundred and nine female school teachers," says an exchange, "seven marry every year." How many times do the remaining 102 marry? Give us all the facts.

A magazine writer says the Indians are increasing in number. This must be an error. Not nearly so many Indians are standing in front of cigar stores to-day as there were twenty-five years ago.

Women love always. When earth slips from them they take refuge in heaven.

The day of small things

Is forever. It is not the great difficulties of life that try us but the small annoyances that ceaselessly wear away patience and good temper. The smallest grain in the eye, or the pricking of a pin, even an aching corn upset us completely, and therefore it becomes our duty to protect ourselves against the lesser evils which grow great by repetition. To remove corns all that is necessary is to purchase Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It will very quickly remove them, and without the slightest pain or discomfort. Putnam's Extractor like other articles of merit has numerous imitators. Be on your guard against such. Ask for and get Putnam's Extractor.

A.P. 235.

FARMS FOR SALE.—All kinds.—Send for list. JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Cop, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, On

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

FOR SALE—Six farms in Nottawasega and Su na dale, with or without crops. Apply to LAIDLAW & NICOL, Stayner, or J. D. LAIDLAW, Toronto.

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale, two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

FOR SALE.

50,000 acres of improved and unimproved farming lands. Send for our Real Estate Journal.

POSTAL & CREITH, Evart, Michigan.

THE BLIND afflicted SEE.—Those are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the eye that are curable, even COLOR BLINDNESS, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for Circular to see the marvelous cures effected in Montreal to GEO. WILLIAMS, 709 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre Dame street

"CRESOLINE!"

The Royal English Horse and Cattle Liniment, and wash for Domestic Animals just introduced from England, where it has been in use over 12 years. Cures all skin diseases, heals cuts, bruises, and sprains. Cures mange on dogs, and when used in the bath, (about a teasp onful to a bath) positively destroys fleas, lice, and all insects on dogs, poultry and other animals. Bottles 25c, 50c, and $1 each. Circulars free; write for them. NEWS & CO., 769 Craig St., Montreal. Agents wanted everywhere. Good inducements to good men. Apply at once for terms and particulars.

FARMS FOR SALE.

1,200 Acres of Highly Improved Farming Lands for sale in Wellington, Perth, and Grey; also Brick Block in Mt. Forest.

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*Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $105, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $35, steerage as low as lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or coal agents of the Company, or to

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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool, fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schuenscher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. Johns, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. & A. Allan, Proprietor Boston Montreal.

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trial and territory given. Ladies make good agents ... clothes, and every lady will buy after trying it; ... to wash calicos in five minutes, cotton goods in ... 10, or no sale. Address, FERRIS & CO., Patentees ... facturers, 78 Jarvis Street, TORONTO, Canada

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In Bronze Letters.

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Country storekeepers and others Handling ... Packing Butter will find it to their advantage to use the

CELEBRATED WALKER BUTTER WORK...

Special sizes for use of farmers. Price list and circulars sent on application to

JAMES PARK & SON, 41 to 47 St. LAWRENCE MARKET, TORONTO.

$10 Reward for the Conviction

Of Dealers who offer and Sell In... McCOLL'S ... Inferior Oil of Other Manufacture for

THE ABOVE REWARD WILL BE PAID.

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Eureka, Clvinder Bolt Cutting & Wool Oils. | For sale by all leading dealers. | McColl Bros. & Co. Toronto.

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F. E. DIXON
Manufacturers of Star
LEATHER BELTI
King Street, East, Toronto
Large double Driving Belts a
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The New Co-Operative
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NEW STAND! NEW FURNITU
Latest Improved Attachm
Agents price for similar machin
Our price only $25 each.
Before buying send us stamp for our
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Machines guaranteed for three years
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Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lor
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INE
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The Buried Mother.

y the walls of a Danish town
raves stood cold as the night came down.
ngelus prayer had long been said,
he bell tolled out the psalm for the dead;
ng for a while from the darkening steeple
of the depths," said priest and people.
gh all the close set town and towers
oors were shut for the silent hours
mother, buried for half a year,
with a crying in her ear.
es with the vague sleep still in her head
lad in the shroud that wraps the dead.
ft the cold graves under the walls,
ok the street to her husband's halls.
lit her long-dead bosom ache,
er seven children were all awake;
one had broken them bread that night,
red them drink, or trimmed a light.
one had laid them pillow or sheet;
ust of the day was on their feet.
trove for an empty cup, and one
rying—that was her youngest son.
ashed and kissed them, and hushed their
aries;
tears pressed out of her long-dead eyes.
eir father, who lay on a lower floor,
eard her step in the corridor.
e rose and came, and saw her stand
the children clinging to either hand.
id, "The crying smote my heart.
e my dreams of death apart.
e loth to leave these seven. I died.
hen have I slept when the child has cried?
e note, ere I pass to my many dead
children woke and had no bread,
re, no lamp; two were at a strife;
ied uncomforted. Tell your wife."

A Convict's Adventures.

xander Caulfield, says the New York
d, was employed upon an ice-barge
e foot of west 17th street in June,
and during a quarrel, killed a fellow
man with an ice-axe. He was only
ars old, and was sent to state prison
fe. He was taken to Sing-Sing,
ce he was removed to the Clinton
n and again removed to the Auburn
prison. Here young Caulfield was
ed to spend the remainder of his
Last September, while a gang of
ts were at work on a barge, a large
fell into the water, which made a
splash. The cry went up that a man
fallen overboard. This created a
deal of excitement, during which
Caulfield dived from the end of the
and swam under water until he
ed the other side of the canal or
. About two miles from Auburn
caped convict prevailed upon a far-
o give him a suit of old clothes. The
ey to Buffalo was an easy one.
ield wanted to get to New York. He
ride upon a freight train going to
y. On the way he got into a quar-
h the brakeman, who caused his
at Little Falls. He was sent to the
y penitentiary as a vagrant for six
s. Upon March 3 he was discharg-
d came to New York and went to his
r's house.
tried to get work, and was upon the
f obtaining a good situation when
of his old enemies recognized him
nformed the police. He fled to Bos-
d from there moved to Providence,
he worked as a laborer. He could
epaway from his mother, and so re-
d to New York a few days ago.
the police were notified. Detective-
nts Murray and Maguire went to
use the other day and captured him.
wy handcuffs he was led to Jeffer-
Market, where he was arraigned be-
Justice Gorman as an escaped con-
Caulfield was remanded to await
ppearance of the officers from Au-
who will take him back to serve
st of his life sentence. Caulfield
gly told how he got to this city.

Fun in a Court Room.

re was a delightful and interesting
nage in a Texan court-room the
day. The counsel for the defence
he prosecuting officer in a murder
ame to blows, and were pegging
each waiting for the other to pro-
his pistol, and the audience, as
al at the South, flying from the
of the fight and not, as in other
ries, toward it. Thereupon the
promptly sprang from the bench,
he reached the floor, got a sting-
ow under the ear from one of the
el in the case, which he repaid with
n knockdown. He then summoned
ry as a posse to quell the riot, and
their assistance separated and ar-
the combatants. He fined them
ch for contempt, except the man
he had himself floored, and who
probably completely got over any
mpt of court he had ever felt. No
al officer of high rank has probably
played such a part in a court-room
except Andrew Jackson, who once
himself summoned from the bench
osse to arrest a desperate character,
was defying the Sheriff outside the
room. Jackson's terrible aspect as
anced on the ruffian is said, in the
onian legend, to have so cowed him
e surrendered at discretion.

Children to Name Themselves.

armer from the State of Kansas, who
y in New York on a visit to relatives
riends, is the proud father of twelve
en. He says he has bestowed names
six oldest children, but that the
six are as yet nameless, and are de-
ed and distinguished by numbers.
ides back of this rather novel arrange-
is to allow the children, when they
at years of discretion, to choose names
ctory to themselves, and not to com-
em to go through life with a name
ed to them that they abhor. A great
people who have been burdened all
ives by absurd names would have
glad had they had parents as con-
te as this Kansas farmer is trying to

Alligator Hunting in Florida.

The Florida shiver, a "cracker," as he is called, selects a dark, quiet night for hunting this peculiar game, observes a writer in the Pittsburgh Dispatch, and entering his skiff or "dug-out," places a small iron grate or cage securely in the bow. Next he fills the cage with dry pine knots or "light wood," and deposits a plentiful supply in the bottom of the boat. Then with a companion to row him, he loads his rifle carefully, and seated in the bow of the boat right behind the jack-light gives the order to push off. Involuntarily one feels awed by the solemnity of the scene—the dark brown waters of the sluggish and narrow river, hemmed in by swamp grass ten feet high, with here and there a tree standing out like a grim sentinel in the waste of sand and water. Occasionally they pass a tributary stream, and into one of these small creeks turn their boat, gliding silently along in the quiet night, with the moon rising slowly over the tall grass. Now all is changed. They dart into a dense growth of palm trees and scrub palmetto. The lofty cabbage palm rears its straight trunk aloft, smooth and even as a marble shaft, crowned above by a glorious foliage, while more humbly the many other trees indigenous to this warm climate stand with the funeral-looking Spanish moss hanging in filmy gray drapery almost to the water's edge, and the small patches of ground here and there visible are covered with poisonous vines and lovely ferns. Here the "cracker" gives the order to cease rowing and, striking a match, he lights up his cage of pine knots, illuminating the water many yards in advance. With his rifle cocked and in readiness they push silently ahead. Soon what appears to be the end of a log appears a few rods in front. The boat drifts slowly forward until the little sharp eyes of a "gator" shine forth from the log-like head. He is immovable, transfixed, as it were, by the bright glare, and now is the time to shoot. Aiming carefully, either at an eye or behind the fore leg, he pulls the trigger, and the deed is done. The huge reptile awakes from his lethargy. A gurgling roar, like that of a bull, a violent plunge and powerful lashings of the tail indicate he has received his death wound. After this flurry, which lasts perhaps for half an hour, the body immediately sinks to the bottom. To prevent this he is secured by a rope and anchored safely. When a sufficient number has been shot the "cracker" proceeds to skin his game. He takes a sharp knife, and making an incision on either side from behind the foreleg, removes the silver-gray skin from the belly and sides, the armored skin on the back and tail being useless. Then, securing the teeth, he returns home, and after salting the hides they are ready for the "commission man," who pays the hunter about $2 per skin.

Bound to Beat Bob Ingersoll.

In Dale County, Ga., only a few miles from the Barbour line, lived a few months ago an old gentleman who had given the best years of his life to hard work and free living. He was a free eater and free drinker. He was devoted to his matutinal, ante-prandial and evening tod, and he did not hesitate to say that a good article of corn-juice was about the most satisfying thing he ever tasted.

He was an eccentric individual and noted far and wide in the neighborhood as being in most of his ways quite peculiar.

Well, he discovered less than two months ago that he was approaching his end and began to make his final arrangements. He called his family around his dying bedside and made a last request.

He had read how Bob Ingersoll had employed a secretary to take down his last words when the end should come, so that the Sunday-school and Dorcas society books could not forge, as he appears to think they would, a final retraction of his unbelief. The intemperate old man would beat Ingersoll. He determined that his last end should be in keeping with past acts of his life and not a denial of his habits. Only the immediate family was to attend his funeral. Others were not expected and did not attend.

When the coffin was ready to be lowered into the tomb the eldest son drew the lid and exposed the face to view. He then moistened the lips of the dead clay with whiskey from a bottle provided for that purpose, took a drink himself, passed it to each member of the family present, all of whom drank freely, when the death-dealing poison was put in the coffin with the dust of the intemperate old man, and his remains laid away to await the resurrection and judgment.

This was all in accordance with the dead man's last articulate request. It is not a newspaper exaggeration, but the solemn truth. The reporter has every assurance that it really did happen.

An Aeronaut's Terrible Death.

A shocking accident occurred at the circus grounds, Charleston, the other afternoon just prior to the opening performance of Richards & Leon's circus. Among the outdoor attractions was a balloon ascension. Just as the ropes holding the balloon were cast off, the hot-air stove used in inflating it was overturned, and set the balloon on fire. The burning balloon shot up into the air at a rapid rate, with William Patterson the aeronaut, in the basket. When a short distance up the crowd yelled "Jump!" but he did not heed the advice, and after going several hundred feet up the balloon collapsed, and Patterson fell to the earth a lifeless mass of humanity. Patterson was 22 years old, and lived in Wellsville, Ohio, where he leaves a widow and family. It was his first ascension. The balloon was totally consumed.

FOR THE FARMER.

Crop Suggestions.

Good plowing and packing is half in fruit growing.

Plowing under a green crop is always beneficial to the soil.

Try plaster on all kinds of soil you have, and learn where it does best, and if it will pay anywhere.

Oats are very liable to lodge on strong soils and so not mature. Consequently such soil should be given to other crops.

Sow barley at the rate of three bushels to an acre on a patch near the barn. The young shoots are particularly rich and succulent and will be greedily eaten by the cows.

Mangolds furnish a grateful change of food for the cows in winter and are not more troublesome to raise than potatoes. They yield well and keep well, do not flavor the milk and butter, and are equally good for horses, sheep and swine.

Peach orchards need potash, and the yellows will not be any longer a serious drawback to peach growing. Potash will not restore a tree that is injured by the yellows, but will prevent it in all orchards if applied when the trees are set, or better still, before setting.

Manures for corn should, for most soils, contain potash in some form, and phosphates. The effect of ammonia on corn is usually not well marked, but potatoes will require all three. Ammonia is a dear manure but is usually wasted when applied to corn, but valuable for potatoes.

Valuable as Ammonia is to crops, it is too expensive in commercial manures to be used on a large scale, or except as it is made on or in the farm itself. We say in the soil advisedly, for all fairly fertile land has in it the elements from which cultivation will develope nitrogen and other forms of plant food.

A serious loss occurs when the drill will not distribute fertilizers evenly. Not only will the missing places be poorer, but they will ripen later and often be filled with light, chaffy grain. An old drill may thus by imperfect distribution of fertilizers lose enough grain to pay for a new one in a single season's crop.

Beans produce an enormous crop in deeply trenched soils, and will improve as much as any crop by surface manuring. Peas for a fall crop may be sown. It is, however, useless to try them unless in a deeply trenched soil, and one that is comparatively cool in the hottest weather overhead, as they will mildew and prove worthless.

We cannot burn stubble where land is seeded with clover or grasses without injuring these. We would not burn it under these conditions if we could, as it is worth more to remain on the ground. But dry stubble plowed up is apt to do more harm than good, and it is better economy on most kinds of soil to turn it into ashes where it grew.

That it is better to spread manure on the field at once rotten than to place it in heaps and thereafter spread it is obvious if the matter is carefully looked into. It is not probable that the escape of gases into the air is any greater in the one case than in the other. Spread evenly, the soluble parts are carried equally into the earth, the manure is more easily turned under than when newly laid, and it takes longer to spread from the heap than from the wagon. The matter is of special importance in manuring for summer crops.

Poultry Points.

Don't let your fowls roost in the draft.

Move the coops of young chicks occasionally.

To fatten poultry quickly, feed them with rice boiled in milk.

Keep apart young and old fowls of the Light Brahama variety.

Every poultry yard should have at least a pair of guinea fowls in the flock.

Young chickens turned into the garden will eat up all the bugs and insects.

Select hens with red combs, bright eyes, clean nostrils and legs, and that appear active.

Give your poultry plenty of run. They need exercise; give them space and they will take plenty of it.

Turn once every day all eggs that are being saved for hatching purposes, otherwise the yolks may set to one side and adhere to the shell.

The best inclosure for poultry yards is the wire fencing. It makes a pretty appearance, and at the same time proves itself of much value.

It is said that eggs from mature hens are much better for hatching purposes than those from young ones, as a larger proportion of them are likely to prove fertile.

On a large farm it is rarely necessary or best to confine fowls in summer. If given free range they will do as much good in destroying insects as they can do injury.

Plant at least one tree in your yard, as poultry need shade as well as sunshine. Plant plenty of sunflowers. The seed is not only relished by fowls but is also productive of health.

As the ground often becomes hard and compact, especially after a rain, a convenient mode of making a dust bath is to spade up a few feet of earth, working it up fine. It will serve the purpose admirably.

Poultry cannot be kept to advantage unless they have a properly arranged house for their accommodation. This is just as necessary to their well-being as it is that horses and cattle should have a good stable.

Do not throw soft food on the ground, as grass and chicken will in time be the result. Make small troughs, and when the hens have finished their meal, clean the troughs thoroughly, washing them occasionally.

If well-rotted manure is used the potato plat cannot be fertilized too heavily. Potatoes require the richest soil on the farm, and a good crop can not reasonably be expected unless, besides this, the ground is heavily fertilized.

The best feed for young chicks till two weeks old is to make a bread by the use of sour milk, salt, saleratus and molasses, out of a meal made from grain in the following proportions: 20 lbs. corn, 15 lbs. oats, 10 lbs. barley, 10 lbs. wheat bran; grind and mix, bake and crumble into scalded milk, giving no water. The milk is all the liquid needed. There is seldom a death in the brood if so fed.

To Avoid Fires.

The Fireman's Herald condenses into small compass a vast amount of useful information having a tendency to prevent fire, thus so:—

1. Always buy the best quality of oil.
2. Never make a sudden motion with a lamp either in lifting it or setting it down.
3. Never put a lamp on the edge of a table or mantel.
4. Never fill a lamp after dark, even if you should have to go without a light.
5. See that the lamp wick is always clean and that it works freely in the tube.
6. Never blow a lamp out from the top.
7. Never take a light to a closet where there are clothes. If necessary to go to the closet, place the light at a distance.
8. Use candles when possible when going about the house and bedrooms. These are cheaper and can't explode, and for many purposes are just as good as lamps.
9. Matches should always be kept in stone or earthen jars or in tin.
10. They should never be left where rats and mice can get hold of them. There is nothing more to the taste of a rat than phosphorus. They will eat it if they can get at it. A bunch of matches is almost certain to be set fire to if a rat gets at it.
11. Have perfectly good safes in which place where matches are to be used and never let a match be left on the floor.
12. Never let a match go out of your hand after lighting it until you are sure the fire is out and then it is better to put it in a stove or earthen dish.
13. It is far better to use the safety matches which can only be lighted upon the box which contains them.
14. Have your furnaces examined carefully in the fall and at least once during the winter by a competent person. All the pipes and flues should be carefully looked to
15. If there are any closets in the house near chimneys or flues, which there ought not to be, put nothing of a combustible nature into them. Such closets will soil silver and crack crockery and burn bedding. They form a bad part of any house that contains them.
16. Never leave any wood near a furnace, range, or stove, to dry.
17. Have your stove looked to frequently to see that there are no holes for coal to drop out.
18. Never put any hot ashes or coals in a wooden receptacle.
19 Be sure there are no curtains or shades that can be blown into a gaslight.
20. Never examine a gas meter after dark.

Leaning Towers.

The wonder of Bologna is its pair of leaning towers. Wonder is the correct term, for a leaning tower is always unpleasant to look upon. The motto of a tower should be "I aspire, but I am strong;" a leaning tower seems to suggest, "I am weak because I aspire." Who, putting aside the marvel of the thing, can help regretting that the noble campanile of Pisa did not find a firmer foundation? and this is even more true of the towers of Bologna, whose lines are simpler and severer. They stand side by side on the Mercato di Mezzo, in the heart of the town. The older, called the Torre degli Asinelli, built in the beginning of the twelfth century, is full ninety yards high, and leans a little more than a yard from the vertical; the other, the Torre Garisenda, built in rivalry a few years later, leans over more than eight feet, and thus was left incomplete at a height of 138 feet. Various explanations have been given of these leaning towers, some believing that they were purposely so built. Goethe's reason, quoted by Mr. Hare, is, that as in old times every important family possessed a tower, this, when vertical, became a familiar and common object; accordingly, "a leaning tower was built; architect and owner attained their object; the mass of upright towers are just glanced at, and all hurry on to examine the leaning ones. Others have attributed the inclination to an earthquake. To me it appears more probable that the sole cause is a defective foundation; for at Pisa the subsidence evidently commenced early, and after the third stage the builders tried to remedy the evil. La Garisenda, also, is said to have become more out of the perpendicular during the last hundred years.

An egg within an egg is said to have been laid by a Dorking hen at Owensboro, Ky., the other day. The contrarity was of unusual size and when broken, and the white and yolk poured out, a smaller egg, with perfect shell, was found inside.

So acute is the sheep's sense of hearing, it is said, that it can distinguish the cry of its own lamb among a thousand others, all bleating at the same time; and the lamb, too, is able to recognize its mother's voice, even though it be in the midst of a large flock.

Great Guns for British Ships.

The new guns which have been designed to maintain the naval supremacy of Great Britain are in an advanced state, but they have to undergo a course of experiments to settle the range tables and other particulars, and it will probably be the beginning of next year before they are ready for sea. This will, however, be earlier than the ships which are to carry them can be completed, and there will be ample time available for a full and leisurely study of their requirements and capabilities. The first of the four 63-ton steel breech-loaders for her Majesty's ship Rodney will be shortly finished, and will be used as an experimental gun, care being taken not to damage it in the process by any of the surgical operations to which experimental guns are occasionally subjected. Although seventeen tons lighter than the 80-ton muzzle loaders on board the Inflexible, the 63-ton gun is expected to surpass the older weapon in its destructive power. It will probably throw a 13½ inch shot of 1,250 pounds weight with a powder charge of about 580 pounds, and the estimated velocity at the muzzle is to be 2,100 feet per second. The 80 ton projectile weighs 1,700 pounds but the cartridge is but 450 pounds, and the muzzle velocity recorded is 1,600 feet per second. Should the new gun realize expectations it will penetrate 29 inches of wrought iron armor at close quarters and prove too much for 27 inches even at the liberal fighting range of a thousand yards. Still more powerful, but not in the same ratio of increase, will be the 110-ton guns now being manufactured for Her Majesty's ship Benbow. There are three of these guns ordered, one of which will be surrendered for the purpose of scientific experiment, while the other two are sent on board ship, where, however, they will not be wanted until midsummer of 1886. The projectile will be 16¼ inch diameter, and weigh 1,800 pounds or 2,000 pounds. The powder charge will be the enormous one of 900 pounds, or half the weight of the projectile, supposing this to be 1,800 pounds, on which supposition the velocity may be reckoned at 2,050 feet per second, and its power of penetrating armor at 31½ inches near the muzzle, or two inches less at 1000 yards. The guns will be vastly superior to the Italian 100-ton guns, which are at present at the head of all the naval artillery in the world, and they are to the like extent in advance of the 100-ton guns which are doing duty for England on the fortifications of Malta and Gibralter, although these are larger bore by 1½ inches. The substitution of steel for wrought-iron admits of heavier charges of powder, and this fact makes all the difference.

Baby Buffaloes.

The herd of buffaloes at the Zoological Garden, Philadelphia, is increasing, three woolly-coated strangers having come into the world during the past week. The young strangers keep close to thier mothers, who lie on the grass dozing in the warm sunshine.

"No keeper has entered the inclosure in which the mothers and calves are kept for several days," said Superintendent Brown, "for a buffalo cow is the most jealous and watchful parent in existence. She will allow no one to approach her calves, apparently fearing that they may be taken away.

"The herd of buffaloes owned by the Garden is undoubtedly the finest in the world, and they are becoming more rare each day on account of the rapid disappearance of the buffalo from the plains. An incident which occured last week gave me a lively sense of their value, and now I would not part with a buffalo under any circumstances. I was called on by a man who had come all the way from Nebraska to induce me to sell him one of the buffaloes. He was willing to pay anything in reason for the beast, and while I was compelled to tell him that it was impossible to sell one, I became curious to know what he wanted it for. 'It is a serious matter,' he said, in a solemn manner, 'and I must get some kind of a buffalo to take back to Nebraska with me, for there is a whole tribe of Indians waiting to celebrate their national medicine dance around him. There ain't a buffalo to be got in the West, and I have come East especially to get one." That little conversation boomed buffaloes with me," concluded the Superintendent, "and you couldn't get one of our herd now for love nor money."

Fortifying Sebastopol.

The Russian Goverment is re-fortifying Sebastopol without loss of time. Enormous earthworks are in course of construction or repair for some distance along the shore, looking seawards, and on all points commanding the approach to the harbor. They are being mounted with immensely powerful guns. The batteries are numerous and powerful, and all the works are being pushed on as rapidly as possible under the direction of a large force of sappers and artillery men who, with the soldiers under them, never cease work, on the strictest of Russian holidays. The completion of the ironclads Tchesme and Sinope, in course of construction in the dockyards of the Russian company, is also being hastened on, the work being continued during the night, by the assistance of the electric light. The statement from Sebastopol, which appeared in a leading journal, that the captain of one of the circular ironclads there had been removed on account of his English proclivities, &c., is a pure mistake. The captain retired from command of the Novgorod having completed seven and a half years' service, and for no other reason than that it was in accordance with the regulations of the service. He was almost immediately afterwards gazetted to the command of the torpedo squadron in the Black Sea.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JULY 9, 1885.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

BIG BEAR CAPTURED.

Big Bear and a number of his braves were captured by the Mounted Police near Carlton last Saturday; so the rebellion is now virtually ended.

The troops are on their way home and will pass through here next week.

The trial of Riel will commence the 20th July.

Rocklyn.

ROCKLYN CELEBRATES DOMINION DAY IN GRAND STYLE.

As the hour of 9 a. m. drew near, and the sun shone forth from a beautiful clear azure sky, while a gentle and refreshing breeze coming from the West somewhat neutralizing the effects of his burning rays, the roads in every direction were lined with people—young and old—coming to seek recreation and enjoyment in Rocklyn, and such they found to their hearts content.

Shortly after 11 a. m. the sound of the Markdale Brass Band was heard in the near distant sounding forth strains of music such as was never before heard in Rocklyn, and as they drew near and marched through the streets, cheer after cheer went up from hundreds of throats as a welcome to the boys from our neighboring town, and such a welcome they richly deserved, as their music was well chosen and played equally as well as many of the older bands.

Sharp at 12 noon the calithumpians came forth from their resting place and marched through the streets followed by hundreds of spectators. Nearly all nations and tribes were there in representation. Riel coming foremostwith the other two Insurgents Big Bear and Pound-Maker close behind and the Rockly Fife & Drum Band bringing up the rear, which created rounds of applause and langhter from the spectators who all proclaimed it to be the best procession on record.

The athletic games were commenced at 2 o'clock in the Agricultural Grounds. The attendance to the grounds was somewhat slim, yet those who were there fully enjoyed themselves and went away perfectly satisfied. The games were all contested for, and won by the athletes of Markdale. The most amusing event was the climbing of the greased pole 27 feet high, won by W. L. Young, time 11 seconds. The band furnished music throughout. Next came the horse races which were very exciting and closely contested in all the heats, and which passed off without any accident, greatly to the satisfaction of all. On the whole the day passed off pleasantly, and it is now one of the grains of sand on the shores of time. Its memories, whether of gladness or sorrow, are now but passed mile stones on life's highway.

LIST OF PRIZES.

Farmers Trot—1st, Drummedary, owned by Jas. Ward; 2nd, J. I. C., owned by J. H. Carson; 3rd, Grey Eagle, owned by A. C. Patterson.

Running Race—1st, Wide Awake, owned by A. Holden; 2nd, Little Minnie, owned by George Blackwood; 3rd, Old Tom, owned by Thos. Moore.

Standing Jump—1st, R. Sproule, 11 ft. 1 in.; 2nd, Hugh Mercer, 10 ft. 10 in.

Running Jump—1st, R. Sproule, 16 ft. 5 in.; 2nd, Silas Hill, 16 feet 2 in.

Standing Hop, Step & Jump—1st, Silas Hill, 30 ft. 2 in.; 2nd, R. Sproule, 30 ft.

Running Hop. Step & Jump—1st, Silas Hill, 38 ft. 1 in.; 2nd, R Sproule, 36 ft. 9 in.

Vaulting with Pole—Resulted in a tie between Frank Porter and Hugh Mercer.

Boys Foot Race—1st, Johny Dundas; 2nd, Geo. Holden.

Catching Greased Pig—Won by Abe Holden, time 32 minutes.

The Concert given in the evening by the Markdale Literary, Gymnastic & Dramatic Society was a grand success, superseding anything of the kind ever given in Rocklyn. The attendance was fair and perfect order was maintained throughout. Prof. Jones is deserving of great praise for the able manner in which he displayed his talent as a musician on the several instruments. As usual W. J. Benson fairly brought down the house, creating rounds of laughter and applause. The reading by Miss Wilson was well delivered and highly appreciated. Robert Sproule's clog dancing is also worthy of praise, while he also acted the part of a colored gentleman to perfection. The play entitled—"Advertising for a Star Company"—carried the house by storm, the parts being all well acted, especially that of F. Porter, acting as bouncer. He is very muscular and bounced the Stars in great style, while the orchestra furnished a few choice selections.

ROCKLYN AGAIN TO THE FRONT.—As the 12th of July comes on Sunday this year it will be celebrated in Rocklyn on the 13th, when the following lodges will be here: Meaford District Lodges, accompanied by the Silver Cornet Band; St. Vincent District Lodges, and Euphrasia District, making in all eleven lodges, and Thornbury District to hear from. Grand and extensive preparations are being made for the reception of the visiting lodges. The speaking will take place in the Pine Grove adjoining Rocklyn. —COM.

Berkeley.

From a correspondent.

The hay is making rapid growth now, but will be a light crop.

We expect a large gathering of Orangemen here on the 13th, those of this district having decided to celebrate that eventful day in Berkeley. Mrs. Allen is making extensive preparations to feed and *water* the crowd.

Mrs. Speers has her house now completed. E. Brown did the plastering in good style.

Mrs. Allen and Thos. Abbott have built a sidewalk in front of their property. Would like to see others do likewise.

W. J. Lackey has added to the appearance of his lot by building thereon and fencing.

Williamsford.

From a Correspondent.

PIC-NIC.—A very enjoyable time was spent by those who attended the pic-nic held in the Williamsford grove on Friday, the 26th, by S. S. Nos. 4 and 7 of Holland, and being the first of the kind ever held here, was a grand success. When justice had been done by all at the tasteful and well-filled tables, a programme, consisting of choruses, songs, recitations and dialogues, the latter being, for the most part, very laughable and well carried out, after which the chairman, Mr. Dobbin, announced that a cake, provided by the young ladies of No. 4, would be voted for between the teachers Miss Horton and Miss Moore, the proceeds on each side to be used as a prize fund for their respective schools. The result was, a great amount of canvassing and a good deal of fun. When time was called it was found that Miss Horton was the successful candidate. About $13 was realized in all. The cake was then cut up and divided between the children of both schools; and all dispersed well satisfied with the day's sport.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. Edward Handly was seriously injured at the raising of his barn last Saturday. A stick of timber struck him on the face breaking his nose. Dr. Kerr attended the patient and has every hope of his speedy recovery.

Mr. A. McGirr lost a valuable horse on Sunday, by inflamation.

DEPEND UPON IT.

You can depend upon Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a pain reliever in rheumatism, neuralgia and all painful and inflammatory complaints. It not only relieves but cures,

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Dominion Day passed off very pleasantly in Flesherton, the weather being about as good as could be desired. A very large crowd of people gathered to witness the various amusements of the day. From early morn almost every moment brought fresh arrivals from the North, South, East and West, until the town was filled to overflowing.

About 10 o'clock the volunteers assembled in the Drill Shed, while stray indians could be seen gathering and wending their way to their own grounds—the woods and ravine west of the village—when they took their position and fought in the sham battle between the Red Coats and themselves About 11 o'clock the volunteers marched out headed by the band, passed through the village to the north of the Indian ground. After some manouvers on the field Sergeant Field threw his men in skirmishing order and advanced upon the enemy when they opened fire at several hundred yards distant. At this point the fire fell short, when the men were ordered to cease firing, and again with another run, gained a position under cover of the hill on the west side of the river; here the fire from both sides was sharp. After several sharp movements of the men on both sides the Red Coats gained a good position on the left of the enemy and then poured in a deadly fire upon the Red Skins; this continued but a short time when Dumont with one of his men was seen to emerge from the thicket waving the white flag, when it was seen at once the fighting was over. The rebel advanced and had a pow wow with Sergeat Field when he returned to the ravine and brought out what men he had left alive. The Red Coats then, led by their band, marched back to the village with their captives in a very imposing and military manner. After having made a very nice parade through the village, and the large crowd of people so far seemed delighted with the display. The men marched to the shed and were dismissed. Mr. Sept. Good appeared as Riel, and A. R. Fawcett as Dumont, and performed their parts well. The costumes of a good number of the Indian tribe was excellent.

The garden party on Mr. Armstrong's grounds on the afternoon of Dominion Day was a complete success. Miss Jenny McDowell was there presented with an address and purse in recognition of her kind services as organist while living here.

The tea and speeches in the Presbyterian church in the evening was also quite a success. The ladies served an excellent tea in the basement, after which addresses were delivered by the Revs. Dobbins, D'Argent, Ross and McLeod.

Rev. Mr. Ayr, Methodist minister, delivered his first sermons to his people here on Sunday last. Mr. Ayr is a very lively and fluent speaker and made a very favorable impression.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

There is a super-abundance of picnics in this locality. During the last eight days there have been no less than seven, no record is given of the quantity of eatables that disappeared at them, but is supposed to have been enormous.

Friday last was our civic holiday. A number of our villagers spent the day at the romantic Falls of Eugenia, they appear to have had a very pleasant time, with the exceptation of one young lady, who in hopping from rock to rock sprained her ankle, and now she hops on one leg. Johnny, you should have taken better care of your girl! What will cousin John say?

Rev. D. Strongman, and J. W. Mahood have arrived and entered heartily into their work. A reception was tendered them at the parsonage on Thursday evening last. A very pleasant time was spent.

The Dundalk Orangemen, and the Young Britons will attend Divine service in the Methodist Church next Sabbath. Rev. D, Strongman will deliver an appropriate discourse.

Dundalk Public School held their annual pic-nic on Monday last. It was a complete success. Games, races, archery, base-ball, etc., occupied the time. Prizes were given to the successful competitors in the various games.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Crops looking very well. Some have commenced haying.

Although the Flesherton Base Ball Boys have won several games this season, and expected to do the same at their recent match at Singhampton but nay; they got left badly, we think they would have succeeded in taking the game had it not been that their attention was so much drawn by the fairer sex, which were lookers on, of course they wanted to make a mash.

A number of our young men left here bound for Bolton, where they expect to get big wages for the harvest months.

One morning last week as we were out early taking the benefit of the morning air, whom did we spy but a couple, consisting of a lady and gent. crossing a field on a farm close by "linked arms," the young lady carrying on her arm a pail, we suppose the loving pair set up all the previous night, till the morning sun was beginning to pour down its rays upon them the young man then thinking it was time for him to disappear, the young lady accompanied him accross the fields, as that was on her way to milk and as there had been a heavy frost the same night, it was quite cool and they kept pretty close together you bet.

RUN AWAY.—On Friday evening last as Mr. D'Argent was out driving, he made a call on his way home, within about a mile of this place, he tied the horse at the gate, and while he was away the horse broak losse, and ran away, coming through this place at full speed making his way home, the buggy was damaged slightly.

Mr. W. H. Colquett our lively Implement man seems to be doing a rushing business in that line this season. We witnessed a large load of Rakes, &c., coming into town for him on Thursday last, from that well known firm of Knight & Wilson, Alliston.

Mrs. L. Hamlin, & daughter of St. Louis, are visiting friends in this place.

Mr. Elias Gray & wife, of Dundalk, are visiting in the neighborhood.

Mr. Wesley Long, our post master is building a frame kitchen in connection with his house, and is almost completed.

Statute labor is all the talk for the past week, some of the young men seem rather troublesome and wanted to get out of it by saying they were not of age, but, Harry says must do it, or pay the fine, they say go ahead.

Mr. C. A. Chant, our Aesthetic little School Master left for Unionville this week where he will spend his summer holidays. PAUL.

"WHAT SAY YOU TO A PIECE OF ROAST BEEF AND MUSTARD?"

Well, there is much to be said. The question being asked of the banqueter at the average boarding house, calls up reminiscences of close contiguity to the horns, and beefsteak three cuts south thereof. He, of course, will pass unless it occurs to him that he needs a binge for his trunk. Should there be any suffering, the effects of an indulgence is such sinuous fare use McGregor's Speedy Cure, a sure and effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and all affections of the stomach and liver. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottles free. 5

Dangerous fits are often Caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms.

HEADACHE.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The editor of the Canada Presbyterian was cured after years of suffering with headache, and now testifies to the virtue of Burdock Blood Bitters.

PROMPT MEASURE.

Prompt means should be used to break up sudden colds, and cure coughs in their early stages. Hagyards Pectoral Balsam does this most speedily and effectually.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES

WHITBY—WILSON—On the 17th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. J. Wilson, Mr. J. W. Whitby of Proton Bay, Manitoulin, to Miss Sarah Wilson, Artemesia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to
Spring Wheat	0 78	to
Barley	50	to
Peas	55	to
Oats	29	to
Butter	10	to
Eggs	10	to
Apples	50	to
Potatoes	30	to
Hay	0 00	to
Pork	5 00	to
Flour	3 75	to
Wool	17	to

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs. Any boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for circulars and secure territory at once. Address SPEEDY SAW WORKS, Byng, P.O., Ont.

June 30th, '85. 12

Disolution of Partnership

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned, W. J. McFarland & J. H. Hull, under the style or firm of McFarland & Hull is this day dissolved, by mutual consent.

Dated this 7th July, A. D. 1885.

W. J. McFARLAND
J. H. HULL.

Witness, R. D. BIGGER. 23

AUCTION SALE

OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY in the Township of Glenelg.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from Finlay McRae to the Vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default of payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at McRae's Hotel in the village of Markdale, on Wednesday, the 22nd day of July A. D. 1885 at 2 o'clock p. m., by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer, Lot number Twenty-two in the Ninth Concession of the said Township of Glenelg, containing 100 acres more or less, about 80 of which are said to be cleared and about 70 free from stumps. On the premises are said to be a frame house. The lot is specially adapted for a dairy farm.

TERMS—10 per cent. at time of sale, 15 per cent. within one month, and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the property payable in 5 years with interest at seven per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

MOSS, FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK, Toronto.

June 30th, 1885.

Victor Roller Mills



MARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense on the

Most APPROVED plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear as to the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, for sale wholesale & retail

ANGUS PLEWES

County Council

The council met pursuant from the Ja... Tuesday evening of ... Court House, Owen... Members all present. The Warden briefly ... council, after which he ... communications, which... to the respective comm... The Treasures statem... also reports from Schoo... East and South Grey. The Reeve of Artem... petition of ratepayers o... Artemesia.

The Council adjourn... Wednesday afternoon.

WEDNESDAY AFTE...

Several accounts an... tions were read and re... mittees.

The Reeve of Os... petition relative to the ... late John Keegan, of t... bridgeshire regiment,

Report of School ... West Grey was read.

The Reeve of Artem... report of County Prope... recommending the ere... tional County Build... with plans and specifi... same.

The Council went i... of the Whole, and pas... without amendment.

On the motion for th... the report. Mr. V. La... amendment, seconded ... That the report of the ... erty Committee as pa... mittee be not adopted, ... for the December s... members of this Coun... tunity to ascertain the ... economical of the sche... —lost.

The yeas and nays b... on the motion for the a... report, were, *Yeas*—Ch... McNichol, McKenny, ... gill, Robertson, Bro... Cameron, Shute, To... Stewart, Bowes, Rea... Gordon, McNaught, Ja... Frost, Miller, Heming... Messenger, McBallum, ... cett, McCormack. Da... Clark V, Lang, O'Forr... Gamey, Potts, McPha...

On motion, a petitio... to be forwarded to ... Minister of Militia on ... widow of John Keegan ...

The request of the ... of Owen Sound to be a... draw from special com... ed last session in refer... matters, was granted, ... appointed in his stead.

Mr. Potts gave notic... ask for a grant of $50... road 40 in the townsh... from gravel road south... of Melancthon, as a le... Dundalk.

The Council adjourn... on Thursday afternoon

THURSDAY AFTE...

The Warden read ... from Col. Brodie relat... volunteers; also seven...

Dr. Christoe read re... committee of Railwa... which was received an...

Mr. Read read repo... Committee. The Cou... Committee of the Wh... and on motion rose, a... to sit again.

Mr. Frost introduc... for the appointment ... Solicitor without sa... being according to ser... which was read first a...

On motion, the Cler... ed to send copies of r... ations of the Council ... York, Bruce and Sim...

The council adjourn...

THURSDAY EV...

Mr. McKenny read ... ance Committee, up... Council went into Co... Whole, and after mak... ments thereto, the re... ed.

Mr. Read introduce... to assess the differen... of the county for an a... equal to the Legislati... which was read first a... after which the counc... by-law in Committee ...

By-laws 338 and 33... for the currant year, ... and read first and sec...

A motion to grant ... side line in the town... was lost.

The Council adjour... Friday evening.

FRIDAY EVE...

Report No. 2 of C...

HEADACHE.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. [illegible] Canada Presbyterian was cured after years of suffering with headache, and now testifies to the virtue of Burdock Blood Bitters.

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Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 [illegible]
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Peas	55	to	[illegible]
Oats	29	to	[illegible]
Butter	10	to	[illegible]
Eggs	10	to	[illegible]
Apples	50	to	[illegible]
Potatoes	30	to	[illegible]
Hay	0 00	to	12 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25
Wool	17	to	[illegible]

Speddings Speedy Saw

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W. J. McFARLAND,
J. H. HULL.

Witness, R. D. BIGGER. 252-5

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OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY in the Township of Glenelg.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from Finlay MacRae to the Vendors, which will be produced at time of sale, and on default of payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at Marshall's Hotel in the village of Markdale, on Wednesday, the 22nd day of July A. D. 1885 at 1 o'clock p. m., by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer, number Twenty-two in the Ninth Concession of the said Township of Glenelg, containing 100 acres more or less, about [illegible] which are said to be cleared and about [illegible] from stumps. On the premises are said to be a frame house. The lot is specially adapted for a dairy farm.

TERMS—10 per cent. at time of sale, [illegible] cent. within one month, and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the premises payable in 5 years with interest at seven per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

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June 30th, 1885.

Victor Roller Mills,



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Patent Process Flouring Mill

now completed at great expense on the

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I am therefore in a position to give the public a Superior [illegible]icle of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but [illegible] result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc., for sale wholesale & retail

ANGUS PLEWES.

County Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment from the January session on Tuesday evening of last week in the Court House, Owen Sound.

Members all present.

The Warden briefly addressed the Council, after which he read several communications, which were referred to the respective committees.

The Treasures statement was read; also reports from School Inspectors of East and South Grey.

The Reeve of Artemesia presented petition of ratepayers of S. S. No. 5, Artemesia.

The Council adjourned till 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Several accounts and communications were read and referred to committees.

The Reeve of Osprey presented petition relative to the widow of the late John Keegan, of the 30th Cambridgeshire regiment,

Report of School Inspector for West Grey was read.

The Reeve of Artemesia presented report of County Property Committee recommending the erection of additional County Buildings, together with plans and specifications for the same.

The Council went into Committee of the Whole, and passed the report without amendment.

On the motion for the adoption of the report. Mr. V. Lang moved an amendment, seconded by Mr. Rogers, That the report of the County Property Committee as passed in committee be not adopted, but laid over for the December session, to give members of this Council an opportunity to ascertain the best and most economical of the schemes presented —lost.

The yeas and nays being called for on the motion for the adoption of the report, were, *Yeas*—Christoe, Blakely, McNichol, McKenny, Campbell, Hewgill, Robertson, Breen, Caulfield, Cameron, Shute, Totten, Pringle, Stewart, Bowes, Read, W. Lang, Gordon, McNaught, Jamieson, Agnew, Frost, Miller, Heming—24. *Nays*—Messenger, McBallum, Gilray, Fawcett, McCormack. Davis; McMillan, Clark V, Lang, O'Forrell, Widmeyer, Gamey, Potts, McPhail, Rogers—15.

On motion, a petition was ordered to be forwarded to the Honorable Minister of Militia on behalf of the widow of John Keegan.

The request of the Deputy Reeve of Owen Sound to be allowed to withdraw from special committee appointed last session in reference to school matters, was granted, and V. Lang appointed in his stead.

Mr. Potts gave notice that he would ask for a grant of $500 to open side road 40 in the township of Osprey, from gravel road south to town line of Melancthon, as a leading road to Dundalk.

The Council adjourned till 2 o'clock on Thursday afternoon.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

The Warden read communication from Col. Brodie relative to grant for volunteers; also several accounts.

Dr. Christoe read report of special committee of Railway Delegation, which was received and adopted.

Mr. Read read report of Education Committee. The Council went into Committee of the Whole on the report and on motion rose, and asked leave to sit again.

Mr. Frost introduced By-law 336 for the appointment of a County Solicitor without salary, (payment being according to services rendered.) which was read first and second times

On motion, the Clerk was instructed to send copies of rules and regulations of the Council to the Councils York, Bruce and Simcoe.

The council adjourned till 7 p. m.

THURSDAY EVENING.

Mr. McKenny read report of Finance Committee, upon which the Council went into Committee of the Whole, and after making some amendments thereto, the report was adopted.

Mr. Read introduced By-law 337 to assess the different municipalities of the county for an amount at least equal to the Legislative School grant, which was read first and second times after which the council filled up the by-law in Committee of the Whole.

By-laws 338 and 339 to levy rates for the currant year, were introduced, and read first and second times.

A motion to grant $500 to open 40 side line in the townhip of Osprey was lost.

The Council adjourned till 7 p. m., Friday evening.

FRIDAY EVENING.

Report No. 2 of County Property was read, recommending payment of some accounts; also recommending that five feet be added to length of proposed additional County Buildings; also that a proper time tenders be advertised for in the *Globe*, *Mail* and Owen Sound papers. The report was adopted.

Dr. Christoe read a lengthy report of special committee to inquire to correctness of certain charges of School Inspectors, and other school matters.

On motion the Council went into Committee of the Whole on report. The first clause set forth that the committee had waited upon the Minister of Education, who. in answer to questions, had assured them that $8 per day was all Mr. Gordon was entitled to as School Inspector at Examinations, and recommended that in accordance therewith he be paid at that rate.

Letters were read by Mr. N. Read, Chairman of Education Committee, and Mr. H, Gordon, in which the Minister of Education was asked what the County was entitled to pay Mr. Gordon, and answers received that being Town Inspector he was entitled to $5 per day; and Mr. Read moved that the clause be amended by inserting $5 instead of $8. After a lengthy debate the amendment was carried by 20 to 19, and the clause amended to $5.

The second clause of report stated that answers had been received from twenty-four Inspectors as to salary paid for Secretary's services to Board of Examiners, and recommended that $25 (being the average amount of salaries given,) be paid for such services here, instead of $100 as formerly. After some discussion the clause passed.

The next matter referred to in report was the amount of allowance to Examiners, and a recommendation was made that 75c. be paid for each pupil examined, which was according to statutory regulations. The clause was passed.

The last clause set forth the necessity of Inspectors devoting their whole time to the work, and that they should be men of the highest qualification attainable for the office, and recommended that the three Inspectors of Grey should be merged into two—six months notice to be given of the change to the present Inspectors. A lengthy discussion ensued on this clause, which was eventually struck out.

The committee rose and adopted the report as amended in Committee.

The Council adjourned at midnight till Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY MORNING.

Mr. McKenny presented report No. 2 of Finance Committee. Council went into Committee on the report, and after making some amendment thereto, passed and adopted it.

Report of Committee on communications was read, and on motion adopted.

Council went into committee on report of Education Committee, and passed report without amendment, which was afterwards adopted.

The Council again went into Committee, and filled up By laws 337, 338 and 339, which were then read a third time and passed.

Moved by Mr. Frost, seconded by Mr. Miller, That in case of an appeal by any municipality from the equalization of the assessment now made, this Council hereby expresses its willingness to have the matter determined by the County Judge.

The Council then adjourned to December 15th.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

DOES THIS REFER TO YOU.

Are you troubled with biliousness, dyspepsia, liver or kidney complaints, or bad blood! if so you will find a certain cure in Burdock Blood Bitters.

The season is now far enough advanced in the United States that a fair estimate of the coming wheat crop can be made. The official estimate of the Agricultural Bureau is that the total wheat yield this year will be 330 million bushels, or 30 millions less than was at any time estimated: It is said that after all required for bread and seed is deducted from this quantity the balance left for export will be quite small. The wheat market of England has been glutted for the last year or two, however. and there will probably be plenty and to spare, anyway.

THE HISTORY OF HUNDREDS.

Mr. John Morrison, of St. Anns, N. S., was so seariously afflicted with a disease of the kidneys that dropsy developing and his life was despaird of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after physicians had failed.

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT.

Mr. Bloomer of Hamilton Ont., suffered for many years with a painful running sore upon one of his legs, which baffled all attempts until he used Burdock Blood Bitters, which speedily worked a perfect cure.

Affection is at best a deformity.

A TRUE STATEMENT.

"Kind words can never die," and there are none but kind words spoken regarding Hagyard's Yellow Oil, that old reliable remedy for external and internal use. It cure rheumatism, deafness, croup, sore throat, and all soreness and wounds of the flesh.

Ask thy purse what thou shouldst buy.

A FOURFOLD WORK.

Burdock Blood Bitters act at the same time upon the liver, the bowles, the kidneys and the skin, relieving or curing in every case. Warranted satisfaction or money refunded.

Be slow in choosing a friend, but slower in exchanging him.

BETTER TAAN GOLD.

A good name, good health, a good companion and a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil are among the first requisites for human happiness. Yellow Oil Cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites, Croup, Sore Throat, and all Pain and Inflammation.

Before you attempt anything, consider what you can do.

DOWN IN DIXIE.

The wife of Mr. J. Kennedy, Dixie P. O., was cured of a chronic cough by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. The best throat and lung healer known.

By reading, you enrich the mind, by conversation you polish it.

THE BEST YET.

The best blood cleanser known to medical science is Burdock Blood Bitters. It purifies the blood of all four humors and give strength to the week.

Consideration is due to all things.

THE CHOLERA.

Possibly the cholera may not reach our locality this season. Nevertheless, we should take every percaution against it. Dr Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus, Colic, Cramp, Diarrhoea and Dysentry.

If you teach secrecy to others, begin with yourself.

A STRANGE DISEASE.

There is scarcely a symptom belonging to chronic complaints but that is common to the poor dyspeptic, and he often feels as if he had every disease in the catoluge. Burdock Clood Bitters cures the worst from the Chronic Dyspepsia.

In orderto judge of another's fellings, remember your own.

KEEP YOUR HOUSE GUARDED.

Keep your house guarded against sudden attact of Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Cholera Infantum. They are liable to come when least expected. The safest, best and most reliable remedy is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Let your anger set with the sun, but not rise with it.

SHOULD BE ATTENDED TO.

Much suffering is the result of neglected constipation. There is no bitter regulator of the bowels than Burdock Blood Bitters by its prompt action on the Liver all tendency to irregularity is removed, and one chief source of ill-health prevented.

Pride is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy.

AN OLD FAVORITE.

An old favorite, that has been popular with the people for nearly 30 years, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of Summer Complaints of children and adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea and Dysentery.

Rage robs a man of his reason, and makes him a laughing stock.

A WANT OF ACTIVITY.

Much of the ill condition of chronic invalids is dne to want of activity in a sluggish liver. Burdock Blood Bitters arouses a healthy action of the Liver to secrete pure bile, and thus make pure blood which gives perfect health.

None have less praise than those who seek most after it.

GOOD THE YEAR ROUND.

At all seasons, when the system is foul and the digestive powers feeble, or the liver and kidney inactive, Burdock Blood Bitters are required.

Apply the Golden Rule to your every act and thought.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS.

For all purposes of a family medicine, Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the head of the list It is used with unprecedented success, both internally and externally. It cures Sore Throat, Burns Scalds, Frost Bites, relieves and often cures Asthma.

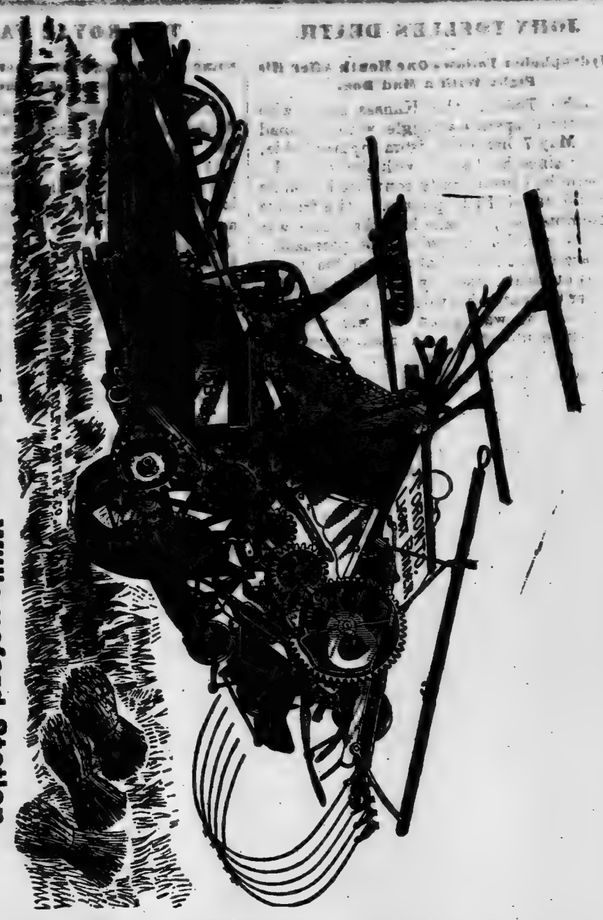
HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual exterminator of worms in Children or Adults.

A HUMAN BAROMETER.

The man with rheumatism can feel the approach of bad weather in his aching bones Hagyard's Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, aches, pains and injuries.



Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Binder, six-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, Five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Willsecroft, - - Williamsford Station.

DISTRICT DASHES.

THE BONUS.—The voting on Saturday last an the By-law granting a loan of $8,000 to Jas. S. Plewes to assist in building a Roller Mill in Shelburne was carried by a vote of 50 to 27. Mr. Plewes, we understand intends to get to work at once on the building. The timber is already on the ground.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

Capt. J. A. Spence, of Whittington. had two cows killed by lightning on Sunday last.

LOSS OF MEMORY.—A reporter of the Toronto *World*, one of Canada's best dailies, has been interviewing a number of medical men on the prevalence of loss of memory. "They all said it was a common complaint of their patients. One doctor said I notice that a man never forgets that you owe him a dollar; I also notice that if a man owes me one, it is very apt to escape his attention. How do you account for that? said the reporter. In this way: We are becoming more one sided every day. A well-balanced man ought to remember that he owes and is owed; most of us become infatuated with one side of our mental activity and neglect the other." Thanks, Mr. Reporter for the information, we did not know before what was the matter with some of our subscribers who are in arrears. We now see thas they are cultivating the one side-business. Many, many thanks.

THE Oddfellows' Excursion to Collingwood by the *Campana* on Wednesday was by far the largest excursion party that has ever left the town; but notwithstanding the great crowd, the *Campana* accommodated them all without trouble, and a pleasant day was spent, though some had a taste of sea-sickness on the return trip. It is said that notwithstanding the Scott Act, a good many of the Collingwood bummers still indulge in their favorite beverage.—*O. S. Times.*

THE PIC-NIC.—The Pic-nic under the auspices of the ladies of St. Mary's Church, Owen Sound, came off at Rockford Grove on Dominion Day. There were a large number present, who enjoyed themselves, some in dancing, while others were competitors for the prizes offered for running, jumping, &c. The event of the day however, was the voting of the gold-headed cane between D. Creighton Esq. M, P. P., editor of the *Times*, and J. H. Little, editor of the *Advertiser*. The vote run pretty even during the whole of the afternoon, but during the last half hour a large number of votes were cast for Mr. Little, who won the cane by a handsome majority. The amount realized was about $65. The Cape Croker Indian Band was in attendance, and added much to the enjoyment of the day.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James C. Russell's

NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,

FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. C. RUSSELL.

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster.

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Two coat work done for eight and a half cents per yard.

Lathing and all labor done by me, parties finding material. 244-6m.pd

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

248-4in F. J. RITCHIE.

JOHN TOELLE'S DEATH.

Hydrophobia Follows One Month After His Fight With a Mad Dog.

John Toelle, the Kansas man who had the desperate struggle with the mad dog May 7 has died from hydrophobia. Ever since his battle with the dog Mr. Toelle had been firmly convinced that he would die of hydrophobia. His friends attempted to persuade him that there was no danger, but no amount of persuasion or argument could shake him in his belief that his death was only a matter of time. After the battle his wounds were cauterized and he was given all the whiskey that he could stand. A mad stone was also applied to the bites, but would not adhere. Toelle accepted this as an omen, and told his physicians that it was no use, and that all their efforts could not save him. The wounds all healed nicely, though Toelle complained of pains in his arms. Last Monday night week he visited his brother-in-law.

He talked of the battle with his sister, and was firmly convinced that he would die in a short time. When he returned to his home he said he felt sick, and wanted his bed made differently. He remarked: "I will not stay long, I feel it coming on, and do not want to hurt anybody, so you had better strap me in my bed; I feel that the first spasm is coming on." That night, as he had predicted, he had his first spasm, which was not, however violent.

Tuesday afternoon he had another, and the third occurred Tuesday night. Each spasm was more violent than the preceding one. Between the intervals of the attack on Tuesday he was rational and made his will. Till Tuesday night he had been drinking water and keeping pounded ice in his mouth, Then he refused to drink further, and the sight of water would throw him into convulsions. He also began to froth at the mouth and scream like a wild beast, all the while making desperate efforts to release himself from the ropes with which he was tied to the bed. He died in a terrible agony. His struggles were frightful. His eyes glared like a wild animal's, his mouth was flecked with foam, and his screams could be heard for a mile. Four strong men were required to hold him, to prevent him him from breaking the ropes. He breathed his last at about 5.30 o'clock.

Mr. Toelle was a man of 35 years of age. He was in good circumstances. The dog that caused his death was an immense Newfoundland, over three feet high and for a long time had been the pet of the family. Mr. Toelle, noticing that the dog was acting strangely, tied him up, but he chewed the strap, and started across a field. Thinking that he might bite some one, Mr. Toelle followed. When he caught him a desperate struggle ensued, lasting for over an hour. Mr. Toelle caught the strap, intending to take the dog back to the house. As he did so the beast sprang for his throat. Mr. Toelle got out of the way, when the dog again attacked him and seized him by the right hand, which he clung to with bulldog tenacity. With his other hand he managed to choke the dog till he let go his hold, only to renew the attack again. Again and again he was choked off only to renew the fight more savagely than before. Finally, with his hands and arms lacerated and bleeding and his body covered with bites, he got the dog's head in chancery and threw him to the ground. He threw his whole weight upon the dog and held him down, screaming all the time loudly for help, with the dog biting and fighting viciously. He was finally rescued, torn, bleeding, and mangled by a passer by, who shot the dog as it was being held down by the unfortunate victim.

A New Torpedo for the British Government.

An official inspection has taken place within the past few days of a torpedo invented by Mr Brennan, an Australian, to whom the British Admiralty granted facilities for the manufacture of and experiments with his invention at Garrison Point Fort, Sheerness. The trials and inspection having proved satisfactory the Admiralty have agreed to adopt, the torpedo as a part of the national armament. It is asserted that the inventor has been paid £10,000 on account, and various sums, ranging from £40,000 to £100,000, are mentioned as the reward to be alloted for the invention. The new torpedo differs essentially from any existing system. It can be directed and discharged either from a shore torpedo battery or from a ship. Separate propellers are actuated by means of wires coiled in reels within the topedo, the motive power being a steam engine within the fort or ship, from which it can be steered with great accuracy. Jets of light, produced by some chemical agency, indicate to the operator the position of the torpedo to night.

Witty.

Lord Chesterfield, whose "letters" our grandsires received as the code of politeness, was a polished wit and an astute courtier. On one occasion, George II. and his ministers differed as to the person who should fill a position of trust. The ministry insisted upon their man, and delegated Lord Chesterfield to present the commision for the royal signature.

In a deferential tone, his lordship begged to know with whose name His Majesty would be pleased to have the blank spaces filled up. "With the devil's!" answered the enraged king.

"And shall the instrument," asked the earl, without the slightest change of manner, "run as usual—'Our trusted and well-beloved cousin and counsellor'?"

The king burst into a hearty laugh and signed the commission.

THE ROYAL FAMILY.

Some Interesting Facts About the Queen's Revenue and Expenditure.

Under this rather fascinating title, Mr. Arthur Arnold contributes an article to the June number of The Fortnightly. The writer, however, confines himself to the incomes of Royal personages, which is somewhat disappointing. The ninth and last of the Queen's children is about to enter the marriage state, and this interesting event might very well have tempted some one to venture upon a family biography. The Queen, in her journals, tells us not a little of the home life of that happy circle before the clouds began to hover, and the Letters of the Princess Alice show that even Princes have their domestic cares like ordinary folk. Still there is a timeliness about Mr. Arnold's facts and figures, in view of the contemplated appointment of a select committee to consider the further claims of the Queen's descendants upon the national purse. By the granting of an annuity to Princess Beatrice, Her Majesty is relieved of any anxiety, respecting the income of her sons and daughters, but the question now arises what provision, if any, is to be made for her grandchildren. There is a notion abroad that the Queen, owing to the careful handling of her money, and her retirement from public life, has become possessed of vast wealth. The passing of an act in 1862 enabling the Sovereign to hold and dispose of private estates, gave rise to this conjecture. A glance at the civil list and the claims upon a monarch render it very doubtful whether the Queen has been able to lay by a store anything like sufficient to place her very numerous grandchildren, beyond the need of State assistance. The Queen receives from the Civil list £385,000 per annum. Of this sum about £60,000 is apportioned to the privy purse, which, together with the revenue of the Duchy of Lancaster, brings Her Majesty's personal income up to £140,000 a year. That is, supposing the remaining £320,000 derived from the Civil List no more than meets the claim upon it. The Queen's establishments are neccessarily expensive, and unlike a private lady, she cannot reduce them to counterbalance calls upon her purse in other directions. Windsor, Buckingham Palace, Osborne and Balmoral, have to be cared for, not to mention two or three private palaces, one of which is to be placed at the disposal of Princess Beatrice, who by all accounts, is to remain near her Royal mother, in keeping with the adage, "A son's a son till he marries a wife, But a daughter's a daughter all the days of her life. The Queen's purse needs to be pretty capacious. The officers of the royal household, over one hundred in number, receive in salaries £52,000 a year. In addition, there are some five hundred persons engaged in and about the Queen's palaces, whose pay and allowances must swallow up a considerable sum. And yet these are merely items of royal expenditure. If asked to make provision for some of the Queen's grandchildren, people will naturally turn their attention to liabilities already incurred. The total annuity voted by Parliament for the sons and daughters of the Queen amounts, Mr. Arnold tells us, to £157,000, but by the death of the Duke of Albany and Princess Alice the payment has been reduced to £132,000 a year. According to precedence the children, not only of the Prince of Wales, but also of the Dukes of Edinburgh, Connaught, and Albany will be entitled to annuities. In fact, it has been the custom for Parliament to grant an annuity to every Royal personage, as evidenced by the payment of £12,000 a year to the Duke of Cambridge, and annuities of £3,000 each to his two sisters, Princess Mary of Teck and the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. Princely families are more numerous to day than, formerly, and a doubtful succession is not likely to be one of the troubles of the near future. How the altered circumstances can best be met remains to be seen. The antiquated and obsolete procedure of the Royal household, perhaps, stands in need of reform and curtailment, which might leave a surplus in the Royal income. Mr. Arnold thinks the Grandson of the Sovereign, like the Grandson of a Duke, should become an untitled commoner, as follows when the Queen's daughter marries a subject not of Royal blood, which would, in fact, have been the position of the Princess Louise's children had she been blessed with a family. Parliament, it will thus be seen, has a delicate matter in hand. Out of respect for one who has proved herself a wise administrator, loving wife, and model mother, nothing, we may rest assured, will be done to cause pain to the amiable lady who, for close upon half a century, has wielded the sceptre of this mighty Empire.

Bad Habits.

Like flakes of snow, that fall unperceived upon the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeed one to another As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character; but, as the tempest hurls the avalanche down the mountain and overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion, acting upon the elements of mischief, which pernicious habits have brought together by imperceptible accumulation, may overthrow the edifice of truth and virtue.—*Bentham.*

"Which do you like the best, Miss Florence, rowing or driving?" he asked as he gazed into her azure eyes. "Oh, driving, by all means." "Why?" "Because you have to use both hands to row." They went driving.

FROM JEST TO EARNEST.

The Happy Outcome of a Proof-Reader's Prank.

One hot night last July, when the burden of proof-reading in a close room in the office of the Kansas City Times seemed almost suffocating, when the hot air of blazing gas-burners and the stifling fumes from fifty jets over types' cases seemed beyond human endurance, Dick Shanks might have been seen working as only night-fiends on morning papers can work, gazing intently at the agate and nonpareil takes, deciphering bad manuscript and laboriously contributing his share to make a morning paper. With fevered brow and tired eyes the old copy-holder toiled on through the busy rush of a "heavy" night, gazing through his spectacles to catch a turned "o" or a wrong-font "a." About 3.30 there was a slack in the run of copy, and while Shanks and his fellow-workmen were waiting for other proofs, he began to tell how night-work was wearing on him, how he could not sleep through the hot days, and yet how dependent he was upon his small salary for livelihood! He longed to leave the desk, and told how he had lost a fortune in the war and now had to work like a slave; that he was poor and discouraged with his condition, and he did not care how soon the good angel called him to another world. A few minutes later than this the proof-reader who sat beside him came to a little telegraph "take" which said something about a vast fortune in Kentucky. Thinking he could have a little fun by inserting his companion's name in the dispatch, the proof-reader added in a few lines on the manifold paper of the dispatch these words:

"The only known heir of the Kentucky Shanks is R. L. Shanks, a proof-reader, supposed to be working like a slave on the Times."

The copyholder read it and laughingly put it in his vest pocket, where it remained for many months. Of course no one ever dreamed that there was a word of truth in the silly prank of a leisure hour, but it has now come to light that every word of that manufactured telegram is true. Mrs. Shanks one day found the telegram in her husband's vest pocket, and asked what it meant. Just for fun he said it was a true telegram which he had received. She told a sister-in-law, and this sister-in-law wrote to Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky., to know if it was so. The answer came that there was a fortune there for the heirs of David L. Shanks, formerly of Virginia; that he had at one time owned a number of shares in a turnpike road. He died in 1841, and the annual dividends had accumulated and been in the public treasury ever since, and that the heirs could not be found. When Dick Shanks saw that letter he knew that his father, who died just before Dick was born was the former owner of those shares, his name was David L., and he came from Virginia. The story is a long one, but it is enough to say that subsequent communication with the State Treasurer and county officials has placed Dick Shanks' identity without a doubt as the heir of three-fifths of the entire fund, which has been accumulating for over forty years. The case is in the hands of Mr. C J. Bower, of this city, and Dick will soon have his money. —[Kansas City Journal.

An Effectual Remedy.

Theophilus Parsons, the most eminent of the chief justices of Massachusetts, died in 1813 under circumstances so peculiar as to cause sharp comments in the community and differences of opinion among the doctors. He had been suffering from a general increasing debility when he began to be troubled by an irritating humor. This increased until it spread around all his body. This irritation was violent and constant, accompanied by some fever. It harassed him the more because it was a new thing, as he never before had the slightest eruption. He could not eat or sleep, and was wearied and then ill and kept his chamber. Dr. Rand, his physician, whose prescriptions thus far had given no relief, said one day, "There is a remedy, if you like to try it, which is sometimes extremely efficacious."

"What is it?" "Water, almost scalding. Take a bath of water just as hot as you can possibly bear it, and lie there as long as you can. I have known it to cure skin disease almost at once." The chief justice was ready to try anything. His son, who put him in the bath, afterward said it was so hot he could not bear his hand in it, and that he begged his father to have it made cooler. But no, he got in although shrinking and evidently suffering extremely. He stayed there an hour and then returned to his bed. The humor appeared to almost dry up at once, and in a day or two was all gone, and in three weeks the eminent magistrate was dead.

Monday Luck.

Friday, as every one knows, has for many years been regarded by many as an unlucky day. But there are other days of the week which are regarded as more or less unlucky, and not a few look upon Monday as indicative of what they may expect during the following days of the week as to their business. There is a large class who will bemoan a dull Monday, and some of them will court good luck by selling to the first customer who appears Monday morning at a nominal figure. Others have for various reasons selected other days of the week as lucky or unlucky. From the number of marriages on Thursdays and Tuesdays it would appear that those days are regarded as happy ones by the matrimonially inclined. The question of the influence particular days may have upon the luck of a couple does not, however, appear to enter the minds of those who run away from their homes for the purpose of marrying.

THE MODERN HIGHWAY.

Interesting Items of Railway News from Various Sources.

The Nictaux & Atlantic Railway (N. S.) company have completed their financial arrangements in London, and that work will be pushed forward vigorously to completion. The rails have been purchased and will be shipped forthwith.

Mr. George Stephen, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has assured Hon. Mr. Norquay, Premier of Manitoba, that the Manitoba, and South Western Railway will be extended to White Lake puring the present year.

The Indian government proposes, with a loan of $50,000,000, sanctioned by parliament, to rapidly strengthen the railway system of India in both a commercial and military sense. There will be expended $10,500,000 in constructing a railway west of the Indus, $10,000,000 will be laid out in building another railway on the east side of the Indus, including a ferry across that river, $2,000,000 will be used in the building of a bridge, $1,000,000 will be spent in the construction of another road on the west side of the Indus, and crossing the Pisseen plateau, and $1,000,000 will be expanded on still another line west of the Indus.

Who shall say that the love of the beautiful is not gradually permeating all sections of the community when we find a railway company supplying their employes with regulation neckties of a uniform and artistic type? This is what the South-Western Railway Company have just done, and doubtless other companies will follow the example that has been set. The neckties in question are in color a brilliant red, and have the effect of making the South-Western porters look almost picturesque. But the object of the red neckties is partly æsthetic and partly utilitarian. They are supposed to provide a ready-made and easily accessible danger signal. If ordinary signals go wrong, the South-Western guard or porter has only to divest himself of his necktie and wave it in front of an advancing train to indicate that danger is ahead. Travellers by this line will pray that the occasions when porters' neckties have to do duty as emergency danger signals may be few and far between. In the meantime anything which brightens up one's everyday surroundings is a matter for gratitude.

Passengers on the sleeping-cars of the New York Central Railroad have wondered where the company secured so many hollow-eyed and haggard conductors. Conductor Hanson, of the St. Louis express, went to sleep while walking along the platform at the depot here, and narrowly escaped being run over by a dummy engine. Passengers who have asked the conductors for more bedclothes have seen the functionaries start off to get the covering and go to sleep on the way. Conductor Foster reached up to pull the bell-rope the other night while nearing Elmira and went asleep with his hand on the cord. The train ran three miles beyond the station before he woke up, and it had to be backed to Elmira. The cause of the general broken-up appearance of the conductors and their peculiar actions was explained. Eight of them sent in their resignations and went home to go to bed. They claim that Dr. Webb, Mr. Vanderbilt's son-in-law, who was recently appointed superintendent of the road, has been working them too hard. Conductors on the St. Louis express are required to be up five nights in the week and do all the work, while the colored porters crawl into a berth and go to sleep.

A few nights ago, as the eastbound Chicago express on the Erie Railway was approaching Waverly, a mishap occurred which obstructed the rear car in the train. This car is the through Pullman sleeper from Chicago to Boston, which is transferred at Binghampton to the Boston connection. In the hurry and hubbub caused by the accident, three passengers who were in the car were transferred to other cars in the train which went on to Binghampton, leaving the Boston car to be extricated from its trouble. After the obstructions were removed and the car was in readiness for use when it should be called for, the discovery was made that there was a passenger sleeping peacefully in one of the berths. He was aroused. He produced a through ticket for Boston. He had slept all through the hubbub of the accident. He said he wasn't to blame for the accident. All he wanted was to go on to Boston, as he had a ticket that agreed to see him through on that train. Without parley or delay a locomotive was attached to the car. The passenger turned over and went to sleep again. The car was whisked over the road between Waverly and Binghampton on special time, and the solitary and soundly-sleeping man from Boston was landed there in time for his connection.

The scheme for connecting Ireland and Scotland by a tunnel from Portpatrick to Donaghadee has now (says a London correspondent) taken a definite form. A company has been formed for the purpose of promoting the scheme, and it is said that the total cost of the tunnel will not exceed six millions. Mr. James Brunlees, the well-known engineer, states that the work may be done within reasonable limits of time and cost, and a boring of 1000 feet deep is to be made in each end of the proposed tunnel in order to discover the character of the formation through which the tunnel would pass. The greatest depth of the Channel is 780 feet. The effect of the tunnel would be to bring Belfast within 390 miles of London, Moville within 450, and Dublin within 478. The distance between London and Dublin by Holyhead is, of course, shorter; but there being no channel passage, the journey could be accomplished by the tunnel in considerably less time than by the Holyhead route. By the tunnel, Glasgow would be brought within 121 miles of B... fast. Probably, also, the whole of the Atlantic steamers, instead of going round by the south of Ireland, and calling at Queenstown, would go by the north and land mails and passengers at Moville.

A Blue Book issued recently contains returns of accidents and casualties as reported to the Board of Trade by the several railway companies in the United Kingdom during the year ended December 31, 1884. In the twelve months the number of persons killed on the railways was 1134 (as compared with 1167 in the previous year), of whom 135 were passengers, 546 servants of companies or contractors, 65 persons passing over level crossings, 348 trespassers (including suicides), and 40 persons not coming in the above classification. The number of injured was 4100 (as compared with 4187 in 1883), of whom 1491 were passengers, 2319 servants of companies or contractors, 27 persons passing over level crossings, 187 trespassers (including would-be suicides), and 76 other persons not coming under these categories. In addition to the above, three passengers were killed and 114 injured whilst ascending or descending steps at stations; 39 injured by being struck by barrows, &c., on platforms; 2 killed and 30 injured by falling off platforms; and one killed and 58 injured from other causes. Of servants of companies or contractors 6 were killed and 982 injured whilst loading, unloading and sheeting waggons; 223 were injured whilst moving goods in warehouses, &c.; 3 killed, and 169 injured, whilst working at cranes or capstans; 3 were killed, and 322 injured, by the falling of waggon doors, lamps, bales of goods, &c.; 5 were killed, and 463 injured, by falling off or when getting on or off stationary engines or vehicles; 6 were killed and 223 injured by falling off platforms, &c.; and others were killed and wounded by various minor causes—making a total in this class of accidents of 52 killed and 3923 injured. Thus the total number of personal accidents reported by the railway companies during the year was 1186 killed and 8023 injured.

Alexandria and the Nile Delta.

Alexandria and its people have an Old World aspect, but strangely mingled with what is new; and though a modern city in comparison with some others in Egypt, it is historically old. Yet to the geologist its site, and the Delta on the margin of which it stands, are but of yesterday, and the stone, of which the mole and the houses are mostly built, is also of comparatively modern date. Except the shafts of columns and masses of stone brought down from Upper Egypt, there is nothing here so old as the London clay. The soft limestone and indurated sand of the vicinity of the city are of late tertiary age, probably older than the advent of man. The mud of the Delta stretching southwards of the city is most likely a deposit of the historical human period. What ever Egyptologists may make of muddled and uncertain lists of Egyptian kings, many of them evidently unhistorical, or contemporary heads of local tribes, the history of Egypt as a nation must begin after the Deluge. Anything previous must relate to antediluvian times. We may also assume, on the evidence so ably summed up by Rawlinson of the convergence of the history of all the ancient nations to a point about 3,000 years B. C. that the dispersion of men after the great flood is an event that occurred somewhat less than 5, 000 years ago. The only colonists who at that time made their way to the Nile valley must have found its conditions approximately similar to those that exist now, except in regard to the extent and level of the Delta. But we know from the marks left by the inundations of that early times that they were higher than at present whether because of a greater supply of water or because of the bed of the river not being so deeply cut or completely levelled as it afterwards became. We also know from the monuments that the early settlements of the Egyptians were on the Upper and Middle Nile, not on the Delta; that the earlier kings were much occupied with works of embankment and drainage; that the Delta, probably because of its lower level and less extent was less important than at present. As their history advances we find their capital moving from Upper Egypt to Memphis, and finally to cities far north on the Delta.

LATE MOTHER-IN-LAW JOKES.

Who is the most proficient housekeeper in the country? The young man's mother-in-law.

A man cannot be altogether bad when he can kiss his mother-in law a welcome when she comes to stay with him.

It is said that the first almanac was printed in 1640. That accounts for the gray hairs on the head of the mother-in-law joke.

"On account of the anniversary of the death of my mother-in-law I will take pictures at half-price to day," was the notice posted on the door of a Greenwich, Conn. photograph gallery last week.

Talk about mysteries!—both mother-in-law of a young married couple have been living with the latter over a week, and yet no separation has taken place.

The Pennsylvania Supreme Court has decided that a man has no insurable interest in his mother-in-law and cannot gamble on her life. This takes away the only attractive feature which has ever pertained to a mother-in-law.

Despair, utter and unspeakable, never darkens a man's soul until he discovers that his mother-in-law has taken to writing poetry, and wants him to find her a pretty and suggestive rhyme to "Saturday."

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after the Deluge. Anything pre
must relate to antediluvian times.
ay also assume, on the evidence so
ummed up by Rawlinson of the con
nce of the history of all the ancient
s to a point about 3,000 years B. C.
he dispersion of men after the great
s an event that occurred somewhat
an 5,000 years ago. The only colon
no at that time made their way to
le valley must have found its condi
pproximately similar to those that
now, except in regard to the
and level of the Delta. But we
rom the marks left by the inunda
f that early times that they were
than at present whether because of
er supply of water or because of the
he river not being so deeply cut
tely levelled as it afterwards became.
o know from the monuments that
rly settlements of the Egyptians
the Upper and Middle Nile, not
Delta; that the earlier kings
uch occupied with works of em
nt and drainage; that the Delta,
y because of its lower level and
ent was less important than at
As their history advances we
eir capital moving from Upper
o Memphis, and finally to cities
n on the Delta.

MOTHER-IN-LAW JOKES.

s the most proficient housekeeper
ountry? The young man's moth
.

n cannot be altogether bad when
ies his mother-in-law a welcome
e comes to stay with him.

aid that the first almanac was
n 1640. That accounts for the
rs on the head of the mother-in-

ccount of the anniversary of the
my mother-in-law I will take
t half-price to day," was the no
ed on the door of a Greenwich,
otograph gallery last week.

bout mysteries!—both mothers-
a young married couple have
ng with the latter over a week,
o separation has taken place.

ennsylvania Supreme Court has
that a man has no insurable in
his mother-in-law and cannot
n her life. This takes away the
ractive feature which has ever
to a mother-in-law.

r, utter and unspeakable, never
man's soul until he discovers
mother-in-law has taken to wri
, and wants him to find her a
d suggestive rhyme to "Satur-

AVENGED:
R, CALM AFTER STORM.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

He cannot ask the question; he can
look at her more. With a long-
wn breath that is almost a sob, he
ks into the nearest chair, and covers
bronzed face with his strong shaking
nds.

In an instant she drops upon her knees
side him, all things forgotten at sight
his keen pain but the desire to console
and, if possible, to clear herself in
eyes.

"Frank, dearest Frank," she cries
h pathetic eagerness, twining her own
ite fingers round the strong brown
nds, and trying to draw them down,
do not condemn me unheard; you
ow nothing yet!"

He raises his head then, and she is
cked to see how pale and drawn his
e has grown in those few moments of
ony. His deep blue eyes—her mother's
, and the only real beauty of Francis
rmichael's face—look at her with a
t of terror. The terrible shock of the
e revelation has altogether unnerved
n; he dreads all and hopes nothing
m the story she has to tell.

"I know enough," he says, with a deep
passion that is as condemnatory in its
y as the fiercest anger or the coldest
rn—"I know, poor child, how terrible
must have grown to you when you
ght refuge from it in a suicide's grave."
The red blood mounts swiftly to her
ehead, and the sweet lips quiver; but
re is none of the shame he dreads to
in the clear steadfast eyes; they do not
nk from his.

"It was so terrible, it turned my brain,
—I do not know—I think I wished to
; I cannot remember that night quite
rly. But, Frank, there is no sin in
past, nothing that I could blame my-
or blush for, only a great and cruel
ng that blackens all my life with an
deserved shame. Listen, dear, and
shall judge for yourself."

Then, very quietly and clearly, with
earnestness that finds the right word
the right moment and gives her a
ple and convincing eloquence, she tells
the brief story of her life—her lone-
unloved girlhood, the glamour cast over
simple school-girl by the brilliant
nchman who taught her that she was
more a child, the sudden closing of
Misses Smerdon's school, the circum-
nces that led her guardians to urge on
hasty and imprudent marriage—her
year of weary and neglected wedded
the summons to Paris, and the terri-
shock awaiting her there.

The young man hears it all, a wonder-
chaos of conflicting passions struggling
the mastery within him. Deep, hear-
rellef, passionate pity, burning indig-
on, each in turn sways him, and all
swallowed up in a loyal and tender

Cressida, my poor wronged darling,
innocent love, can you ever forgive
" he cries, raising the slender hands
his lips in reverent and remorseful
ion.

Forgive you?" There is, alas, more—
more than forgiveness in the sad liquid
! "But for you I should never
e known grandmamma or this happy
peaceful home. She came the next
true to her promise to you, to see
the girl you had rescued, and she
d her daughter's child."

And she knows all?" the young man
, after a momentary pause.

Yes; she knows all, from me and
Miss Smerdon, with whom she at
e communicated, who was present at
marriage, and whose sister was mar-
at the same time and place. And
Frank," she finishes, with a pitiful
e smile—"now that I have broken
promise and told you all, say that,
gh we must part for ever, you can
k of me with pity and kindness still."
e looks his answer—no more; and
the first time her eyes droop under
gaze, her heart flutters wildly, and a
t tinge of colour steals back to the li'y
eness of her skin.

here is love, ardent, yearning, and
quenchable in that long earnest gaze;
when he speaks, his words are sharp
stern.

Cressida, you have not yet told me that
's name."

strong shiver runs through her. But
looks up at him with an unshakable
rmination.

And I will not tell you, Frank,
"—laying her hand pleadingly upon
arm; "it is better that you should
r know it. He is dead to me and I
m—from the bottom of my heart I
thank Heaven for that; but he may
your path, and I tremble to think
hat might pass between you."

Very well," he says quietly; I will
n in some other way. Be reasonable,
ida. If you were not the woman I
, I am bound to protect the child of
mother's sister. If he had not come
ween me and my dearest hope of earth-
ppiness, I am bound to avenge the
g done to one of my own kin. Tell
his name."

No," she says, almost in a whisper;
has married now, has repented, per-
; it is all as though it had never

s it?" There is almost an exultant
in the quick eager question. Before
even guesses at his purpose, he has
rn her closely to him in a passionate
race.

Is it as though it had never been?
that, Cressida; prove it by giving
life to me, and, my darling, I will
you with no more questions, I will
lent on this point for ever!"

all she has endured, the cruellest
comes to Cressida now. She loves the man who holds her in such an inexorable clasp, whose eyes plead so passionately with hers, whose daring lips have used another eloquence than that of words. She loves him—she knows that now—as she has never loved before, will never love again, with the whole passion of her womanhood with the love that is her doom. But in proportion to her love is the intensity of her shame that he should so misconstrue and insult her, should thus tacitly acquiesce in the verdict that makes her less than a wife.

For a moment she struggles vainly in his strong clasp; then, hiding her crimsoning face, she breaks into a tempest of bitter tears.

Mr. Carmichael releases her instantly, his face growing stern and pale. He is angry with himself, and angry too with her.

"I beg your pardon," he says, with a savage kind of humility. "You still consider yourself to be that scoundrel's wife, and I retain my right to find and punish him."

Cressida cannot answer, for at this moment the door opens and Lady Gordon enters the room.

CHAPTER IX.—(Concluded.)

The handsome old lady comes quickly across to where Frank stands; she does not seem to notice the very evident agitation of her grandchildren; she is herself to the full as pale and distressed as they.

"Florence!" she says, seizing Mr. Carmichael's arm and speaking with a painful sort of gasp. "Oh, Frank, what will your father say!"

Absorbed in his own moody thoughts, the young man has hardly heeded her entrance, hardly hears what she says. But with a quicker intelligence Cressida reads the dazed horror in the proud old face, sees the slip of paper in the shaking old hand, and makes a quick guess at the truth.

"It is a letter from Florence; read it, Frank," she says, in a rapid whisper, as she leads the trembling old lady to a chair.

Frank Carmichael obeys—that is, he takes the paper; but hardly have his eyes rested on the first lines when he grinds his teeth savagely and crumples the blotted letters to a ball in his fierce clasp.

"She has gone!" he cries, with a bitter laugh. "That scoundrel Frenchman has followed her to England, and she—great Heavens, that my sister should do this!"

"You must follow her, Frank, at once—thank Heaven, there is still time for that! The letters were not to have been given to us till the morning; but she had hardly left the house when her maid came to me with a full confession. They are to leave this station by the eight o'clock train, so you have still half a hour in which to follow and catch them."

"Thank Heaven!" cries the young man fervently—yet there is a grim determination mingling with his thanksgiving too. "I will go at once. If I know myself, this wicked, headstrong girl shall return with me. And, as for Monsieur St. Just——"

He pauses significantly—words fail him to express his opinion of the man who has so warped his young sister's mind; but the pause is strangely and terribly filled. A scream, shrill, piercing, agonized in its intensity, breaks from Lady Gordon's pale lips, and Cressida stands before him, looking, but for the vivid anguish of her eyes, like one fresh risen from the dead.

"St. Just! St. Just!" the former repeats wildly. "Who is he Frank? What is his Christian name?"

The young man looks from one to the other with angry frightened eyes.

"He is the man who came who came between Florence and my best friend—a man to whom my father forbade her to speak—a man I horsewhipped in Port Elizabeth: and his name is Isidore St. Just!"

"It is the same! Lady Gordon says in a terror-stricken whisper. "Oh, Cressida, it is——"

"Hush, grandmother!" Cressida says quietly. Her face is pale, but her eyes are bright, her every nerve is braced for action. She would not break down now were the pain at her heart twice as fierce and sore. "Take me with you, Frank!" she plead. "You will not refuse me this great favour, dear? Let me come with you to the station."

"He listens with a wordless pain in his blue eyes. All seems mystery and misery to the frank-hearted gentleman.

"Come, if you will, Cressida!" he says sadly. "I cannot guess your reason; but come!"

She just touches his clenched hand with her fingers, but the action is a caress that thrills through his whole frame.

"You will never be sorry, dear," she says earnestly; "for I know that, without scene or struggle I shall bring Florence—poor, misguided Florence—back."

He says no more. By the time she has donned her hat and scarf the carriage is at the door, and in a few seconds more they are driving swiftly and silently through the summer night.

* * * * * *

And in the meantime, oblivious alike of the misery they leave behind them and the grim fate that is tracking them down, the runaway pair are pacing the narrow platform of the little rose-grown country station, anxiously waiting for the coming of the train that is to bear them to a larger liberty, and a new love-lit life.

At least this is what Florence Carmichael pictures to her foolish fancy as she clings to her lover's arm and looks up into his dark handsome face with romantic adoration.

"You will never blame me for this, Isidore—never remind me that I disobeyed my father and turned my back upon my home, all for your sake!"

She puts the question, not coquettishly, but with a real and deep anxiety. She is feverishly excited, recklessly gay; but in her heart Florence is not happy. Remorse and self-disgust are stirring within her already, and she wants the charmer's voice to lull them once more into their dangerous sleep.

Monsieur St. Just smiles fondly into the soft dark eyes, presses the little hand against his side, and knows his easy victory is won. His only sensation is a sylvan triumph. He knows the money-value of his prize, and he tastes already the sweets of his victory over the proud father and brother who had rejected his pretensions with such intolerable scorn.

"Blame you!" he echoes, with a fervent tenderness that does great credit to his histrionic abilities. "My beautiful queen, I will thank you to my life's end for your love and trust in me. Hark!"—dropping suddenly from high-flown fervour to practical common-place. "I must be later than I thought, there is the signal for the train!"

"Not ours," Florence answers, with a careless backward glance at the drooping arm of the semaphore; "that is the signal for the down express which is due in five minutes more."

Isidore mentally consigns the down express and every other object that stands between him and the journey on which he is so anxious to start to perdition. But he murmurs the softest love-words in the girl's credulous ear, and once more the remorse he vaguely guesses to be stirring within her is charmed and lulled to sleep.

It is a soft misty evening; the moon is slenderest crescent, and the stars are just beginning to twinkle faintly through a gray vaporous haze. The station is still enough for the few passengers who will travel by the slow up train have not yet made their appearance, and porters are not needed for the down express; but the lovers are too deeply absorbed in each other to hear the sharp firm step that sounds upon the waiting-room floor, or the heavy swing of the opening door. They do not know that any one is with them till a hand closes with a vice-like clasp upon Isidore's shoulders, and Florence looks with startled eyes into her brother's stern set face.

He does not address her, although he draws her quickly to him, feeling as though he drew her from under the trampling feet of some infuriated animal. It is on the cowed and frightened Frenchman that his eyes rest with a blazing scorn and anger, it is to him that he speaks in tones of bitterest contempt.

"Coward and thief! Could neither my whip nor the money with which my father bribed you teach you to keep your distance—or your word?"

Isidore St. Just is at heart a coward; but he is at bay now, and submission will serve him no more. He sees Florence wince and whiten at her brother's scathing words—sees how eagerly she looks to him to deny the charge they bring—and knows he cannot. What then is left him but the insolent defiance that will at least relieve the swelling bitterness of his heart?

"Tut, *mon cher!*" he says, forcing a smile to his white lips, and looking away from Miss Carmichael with an uneasy glitter in his restless dark eyes.

"We are not at the theatre of which your talk savours too much. You have essayed to bully me, to entrap your sister, to force us both to submit to your arrogant will! *Eh, vien*"—with the facile shrug he uses so eloquently—"We have counter-schemed and counter-plotted! I do not deny the charge. Why should I? Your proverb says that in love and war all things are fair. We love so deeply, mademoiselle and I, that we have dared take the future in our own hands and defy you all. She is no child, but a woman, strong, brave, and independent. If she keep her faith to me, who shall come between us?"

"I!"

It might be a voice falling from the stars, so strangely clear and solemn is the sound. It might be an accusing angel, or a woman risen from the dead, who comes forward from the shadows and stands in Isidore's path, with the faint moonbeams falling with ghostly effect upon the white dress and whiter stern-set face.

"I—Cressida your wife!" she repeats, in the same thrillingly monotonous voice, and moves a step nearer still.

Then a sudden mad terror seizes the guilty man's soul, and his eyes glare frenziedly round, and the clammy drops of a mortal agony cluster thickly on his brow. That he stands in the presence of flesh and blood he never for a second dreams. Two years ago he saw the Seine waters close over the girl whose life he had ruined, whose heart he had broken; and now she has come back from the dead to avenge her wrongs. All his life he has scoffed at religion, and now——

"Isidore!" she cries, bewildered by the stony horror of his look.

The sound breaks the spell that holds him; and, with a wild scream of abject terror, he flings his arms above his head, jumps from the platform, and dashes across the line, and then——

The scream is horribly echoed; there is a shrill whistle, a rush and roar of steam, and then the down express is flashing past on its journey, and all that is left of Isidore St. Just is a crushed and mangled fragment of humanity.

* * * * * *

"Cressida, my darling, it is the one wish of my heart. You will not let me die with that ungratified!"

Lady Gordon looks at her grand-daughter's face with fond fading eyes. All the hoarded love of the proud woman's life is lavished on Cressida. If she can but see the patient sadness vanish from the brown eyes, if she can but leave her grandchild happy, she will die content.

And she thinks she knows where that happiness lies. In the three years that have passed since freedom came to Cressida, through Isidore St. Just's terrible death, she has never ceased to hope that she would yet be Frank Carmichael's wife.

The hope that fills her she has imparted to her grandson, and Frank has for the second time told his love, and met with a firm but grateful refusal, which, protest as he may, he is compelled to accept.

"You are all that is generous and good and noble," Cressida says, when, a year after the event that has shadowed all their memories so darkly, he pleads with her again. "But it cannot be. I am not fit to be your wife. Go, dearest Frank, throw your whole heart into your work, and—forget me——"

He cannot doubt her steady purpose, despite the tears that sparkle in the soft dark eyes, despite the sudden quiver of the lips. He knows he must submit. But forget her?

"I will try," he says, half-savagely, half-sadly. And then he goes; and for two years they do not meet. And the ache in Cressida's heart grows sharper, and life grows grayer and emptier every day.

She feels very old, though she is not yet three-and-twenty, and envies her grandmother the painless fading that means the laying down of all burdens and the ending of all cares.

She stands now at the foot of the quaintly-carved couch on which Lady Gordon lies, with dreamy eyes, and face a shade paler than she is wont. It is hard to refuse that pitifully urged request and yet——

"Cressida, if Frank asks you again you will accept him? I ask no sacrifice, my darling, for you love him, and you have been three years a widow."

"Yes, I love him," the girl cries, a strange thrill of triumph in her swee' voice—"how dearly he will never know! It almost breaks my heart to refuse you; but how can I do this thing? If Florence, whom you call light and unstable and frivolous, thinks her life so stained and darkened by—by that man that she can never marry, think how much greater is the shadow over mine!"

She speaks with a painful agitation, and is as surprised as hurt to see the glad smile that lights Lady Gordon's withered face. She turns instinctively round, and the next instant is clasped in Frank Carmichael's arms. Vainly she struggles to escape; he bends his head to hers, his blue eyes are ablaze with triumph, his bronzed face radiant with joy.

"If that is all, my darling, my cause is more than won! Florence has seen the error of her ways; she will not let a schoolgirl's headstrong folly blight a woman's whole life. Next month she will be married to Clement Marshall, my father's aide-de-camp and right-hand man, who loved her before St. Just ever crossed her path. Now, Cressida, will you send me from you again?"

She does not answer; but she struggles no more.

She nestles contentedly against the strong heart that beats with so loyal a passion, and looks shyly up into the glad blue eyes; then in a flash she knows it is all real—real as the strong arms that enfold her, real as the betrothal kiss. She starts from his arms then, blushing rosy-red with a sweet happy shame.

"Children, come here," Lady Gordon says feebly; and, hand in hand, they kneel beside her. "Frank, she is yours!"

He meets the eager eyes, with a proud happy smile.

"Mine to love and honor for evermore!" he says triumphantly. "She shall pass out of the shadows now, grandmother; you may trust her to me."

"I do so gladly," the old lady answers with a little gasp; and then the pale lips move and the slender hands flutter momentarily over the bowed brown and golden heads. And Cressida knows that as earnest a benediction as earthly love can frame has rested upon this second betrothal of hers; and, knowing this, she ventures to remember that she is young and fair, loved and loving, and to dream of happiness once more.

THE END.

An Overheated Bat.

Early one December day, when the snow first began to fly, I was much surprised to see a silver haired bat fly into my hallway, having been unable, evidently, to find a place in which to lie dormant. It was a bitter cold night, and I placed the bat in a pasteboard box containing cotton, where he hung himself by his claws to one edge and went into his torpid sleep. After two weeks I told him to wake up for refreshments, but recieved no response. Then I placed him by the fire and he came to life, took some water, flew around the room, ate a dead fly which he found on the top of the library case, and finally attached himself to a pendant painting and again went into torpidity.

One month afterward I recalled his lonesome condition, took him down, and subjected him to heat. He seemed to be hopelessly gone. I held his nose to a mirror and, obtaining two faint spots of breath, placed him in the cotton-lined box on an ornament of the stove, and turned to my writing. Soon my attention was aroused by a dreadful odor. I looked around and discovered the box on fire. Before I could reach it, out sprang the bat, only to drop dead on the floor, evidently frightened or heated to death.

These and other facts show that torpidity is not caused by extreme cold, although the sensation is similar to that of freezing. Bears living in torpidity hibernate in a warm place, and for the same reason reptiles and frogs crawl into the mud to escape frost. Torpidity is a conundrum, and we give it up.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I hearn a sermon de odder Sunday," said Brother Gardner, as he rose up and nodded to Samuel Shin to turn down the lamps a little and economize on oil—"a sermon by a white clergyman dat I can't make fit me nohow. He 'lowed dat de world had grown wicked at de rate of ten per cent. per y'ar fur de last five y'ars, an' incidentially announced dat de increase of Bibles was 600,000 per y'ar, an' de increase of preachers about twelve per cent. He was pained to diskiver a growin' lethargy in de cause of religun, but announced dat 3,844 new churches war built last y'ar. He was made sad to learn dat crime was increasing all ober de world, but figgered dat twenty-two evangelists had been steadily at work seekin' to turn people frum de error of deir ways.

"I can't jist make it out. If the world am growin' wicked in the face of all dat Christianity am doin' dar's sumthin' wrong. If 4,000 new churches and 2,000 new preachers bring about a feeling of lethargy on de subject of Christianity, we'd better build mo' stores and fewer churches. If Moody and Sankey am increasin' crime instead of reducin' de record, dey had better be called in.

"De fack am, my friends, dar was no call fur sich a sermon, an' no pertickler cause to abuse de world. True Christianity am held in de same reverence as a hundred y'ars ago, but Christian-hypocrisy am easier to see frew. We am placed heah as free moral agents. If one man feels dat he can't be saved widout a sartin amount of singin' an' prayin' an' repentance he should be allowed his way. If anoder man holds dat he kin occupy a front seat in de circus widout a crime bein' charged up to him by de recordin' angel, you has no right to pitch into him. If religun am not a matter of conscience what am it? If conscience guides one man to de right an' anoder to de left, you has no right to admire one an' condemn de oder. 'Judge not that ye be not judged.'

"An' when you come to alverage up world it isn't so werry bad. Consider our ills—our burdens—our sorrows—our woes and disappointments—de numberless set-backs an' painful surprises human flesh am heir to, an' de man who steadfastly refuses to offend agin de law or de morals of society am worthy of all admiration.

"I want you to go to de circus, but doan' scandalize your naybur.

"I want you to go to de theater, but doan' use money dat should go to pay an honest debt.

"I want you to sing an' dance, but doan' skip Thursday evenin' prayer-meetin' to do it.

"I want you to keep yer eyes open in a hoss trade, but doan' let de contribushun-box pass widout your dime.

"I want you to sympathize wid de heathen of Africa, but keep a little money by you for de heathen in your own nayburhood. Let us now purceed to attack de bizness of de meetin'."

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

Under this head Maj. Cabal called up the case of the Hon. Whereas Jones, of Selma, Ala., who was dismissed from the club about a year ago for having been convicted of stealing 300 pounds of cotton. It seems that the Honorable was sent to prison for a year, but granted a new trial, and the decision of the lower court was reversed on the ground that the complaint did not include the stealing of the ties and bagging around the cotton. A new trial had taken place, and the prisoner had been acquitted on the grounds of insanity, and therefore felt at liberty to renew his application.

"Brudder Cabal, I fine you $700 an' costs!" said the President in his sternest tones. "Dar was no question but what de applicant stole de cotton, an' dat was de charge he was rejected on. De Supreme Court hunts fur technicalities; dis club hunts fur full pertricklers. If de applicant was insane when he stole de cotton he am barred out by de law. If he wasn't den he am a fraud who am barred out by de constitushun. I ar surprised, sah, to see you renderin' your assistance to such a case, an' I would advise you to wash your hands of it to once."

LOST AGAIN.

The Librarian submitted his quarterly report, showing the number of almanacs under his charge to be over 13,000, and to cover every year since 1856. There was hardly an evening that the patrons of the library did not discuss the subject of anatomy, and he would again recommend the purchase of a full-sized skeleton. He would prefer that of a murderer, but wouldn't be captious. The bones of the lawyer who defended the murderer, and almost made the jury believe him a very much abused angel, would fill the bill.

Whalebone Howker seconded the motion. He had a great curiosity to see where the bunion built its nest and hatched its young.

Trustee Pullback was also in favor of the purchase. He wanted to locate the spot where the cucumber colic got in its work. Elder Toots and several others favored the idea, but Brother Gardner struck the triangle and said:

"Anatomy might go well wid blacksmithin' or carpenter work, but I doan' see how it would help whitewashin'! De matter will be laid on de table, an' we will sing our closin' ode an' percolate homewards."

Precise young lady to her little brother: "Willie don't do that way. Don't kick the ankle of the table, you disturb me."

"A man and his wife may differ," says an essayist, with great gravity. They may, they may; and what's more they generally do.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

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MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
149-tf Strathmairn, P. O., Owen

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

91y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS
In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.
From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 160 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,813,423 Acres OF MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1880, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers,
USE
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly Globe,	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News,	Toronto.
Daily World	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.



J. J. IRWIN,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

☞ CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
" "	61 "	39 "	"
" "	60 "	38 "	"
" "	59 "	37 "	"
" "	58 "	36 "	"
" "	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
=PUMPS,=
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

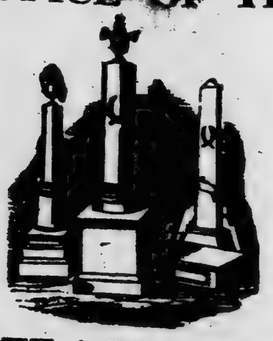
Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE,	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.

All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mix.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "	
Orangeville Arrive	9 50 "	7 08 "	
Orangeville Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "	
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "	
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "	
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "	
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "	

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mix.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "	
Orangeville Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "	
Orangeville Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "	
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	



ROBT. ASKIN
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT
And therefore has supplied a want long felt
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness wherever tried. An assortment of Patent School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGIL

FARM FOR SALE

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood timber, 4½ miles from Markdale; saw-mill convenient, also school. The farm is well watered and suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. For terms apply on the premises to

347 60 JOHN GALLAGHER, Markdale P. O.

NADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND, BRANCH
TIME TABLE
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GOING NORTH.

TATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed
nto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	
well Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	
eston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	
ge-] Arrive..	9 50 "	7 08 "	
e.] Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	
geville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	
burne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	
alk	11 10 "	8 30 "	
erton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	
dale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	
amsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	
sworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	
Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	

GOING SOUTH.

TATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed
Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	
sworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	
amsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	
dale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	
erton	6 42 "	4 06 "	
alk	7 06 "	4 31 "	
urne	7 31 "	4 57 "	
geville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	
ge] Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	
e..] Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	
eston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	
well Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	
nto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	



OBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
DERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
therefore has supplied a want long felt.
FINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
UNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
CTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
ARKDALE.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
undersigned is manufacturing as e
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School Furniture.
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CHERS' DESKS, etc., of the lates
n and most approved pattern. Eight
mended by School Trustees and Teach
or cheapness, comfort and competency
ver tried. An assortment of Furn
l Bells kept always on hand.
gue to Chatsworth P. O.
ANDREW

ARM FOR SALE
T 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing 10
acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under
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chool. The farm is well watered and
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d cheap and on easy terms. For further
ulars apply on the premises to
JOHN GALLAGHER,
Markdale P. O.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 253. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 16, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

RELIABLE WATCHES.

GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.

Genuine Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Movements.

Gentes Key and Stem Winders now on hand.

Swiss Watches $9.50 to $16,

Very suitable for teachers, being close timers.

26 Watch Cases,

makes, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open Face, Waltham Screw Bezzil.

FANY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.

Fine stock of Roll-plate Chains and Seals.

arge line of Wedding and Gem Rings,

bbies' Sets, Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,

r Pins, etc Gents' Cuff and Collar But-

ns, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Violin

ttings. Best line Fishing Tackle in town.

gent Meridan Co. Silver Plate Flat and Hollow Ware.

HE WATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY DONE

ll Goods and Work Warranted to be as Represented.

Call and see my stock how complete is, and get my close quotations e're you rchase,

THE RELIABLE JEWELLER,

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a-line each subsequent insertion.

MR. THISTLE of Owen Sound looked on us last week.

MISS MAGGIE BURNS returned to Toronto last Friday.

SHELBURNE is to have public bath rooms. That's sensible.

MR. H. J. MIDDAUGH, of Durham, has returned from Ohio.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken, are a thorough cathartic.

DOWN.—Bread is down to 10 cents a loaf at Montgomery's.

MR. THOS. McNEA left on Thursday on a trip to Fort William.

The finest stock of Tweeds, and fittings at Richardson's Flesherton.

SAMUEL WILSON returned to Providence Bay last Thursday.

Tweed Suits from $8.50 up at Richardson's, Flesherton—see them.

MR. JAMES DOUSETT and daughter left this week for their home in Leeds.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

WHY should an editor wear a long mustache? because they have so much lip.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat & Umberella stands go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MR. J. W. WHITBY and wife leave this week for Providence Bay, Manitoulin.

YOU CAN DO NO HARM to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish and fretful.

Mr. Elijah Jones is spending his school vacation with his parents at Cape Croker.

THE SAANDARD to any address the balance of the year for 50 cents. Come in and pay now.

Arouse the Liver when torpid with National Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

MRS. McDOUGALL left here on Thursday last to join her husband at Fort William.

Tons of Sugar old prices at McFarlands.

Good double-barrel gun for sale. Apply to Smith, the barber.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin diseases.

WE forgot to notice last week, a friendly call from Mr. A. R. Fawcett, of the *Advance*.

For Newel Posts, Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MISS EMMA WRIGHT arrived home from Allenford College last week to spend her vacation.

For Lath, Lumber, Flooring, Sash, Doors, Frames and Moulding, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

RECEIVED this week renewal of subscription for '85 from John Williams, Sault St. Marie.

For Nettle Rash, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soap.

Mr. Andrew Hill and lady have taken advantage of the Royal Templars excursion to Niagara Falls.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's pleasant Worm Syrup and parents rejoice over its virtues.

Mr. Frank Porter leaves to-day for Sand Hill, where he will remain till the Markdale public school re-opens.

Paris Green.—The only reliable potato bug antidote—for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

THE editor of the Mount Forest *Rep.* is huffed because nobody has presented him with any strawberries.

For Bed Suits, Side Boards, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, and Camp Stools, go to Grant and Co., Markdale.

A steamship Express train made the run from Owen Sound to Toronto in three hours and thirty minutes recently.

Forty thousand packages of Rejuvenator Bitters sold in four years on its own merits. Sold by Smith, the barber.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

REV. A WILSON preached an impressive sermon to a crowded house on Sabbath morning last, being the Orangemens' service.

MUSICAL GOODS.—New Concertinas, Piclo's, Harmonicas and Fifes, A 1 instruments at W. A. Brown's Jewellery establishment.

Mr Joseph Jacques of Glenelg arrived home yesterday after a visit of several months to England he had a plesent time while away.—Grey *Review*.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

MR. SIMON PLEWES has moved to Creemore where he purchased a flour mill recently. He commences at once to overhaul the mill and put in the rolls.

THE partnership heretofore subsisting between Campbell & Cross of the Wiarton *Echo* has been dissolved, the latter remaining at the helm of that journal.

Richardsons clearing sale of Summer Dress Goods and Millinery commencing this week, offer a rare opportunity of getting really cheap goods. Flesherton.

MR. W. L. YOUNG leaves for a trip to the Old Country on Saturday. We wish him a pleasant trip and safe return. Mr. J. McIntyre of Dundalk bank takes Mr. Y's place in his absence.

REV. MR. CASSON preached a very able sermon on Sunday morning last for the Orange men, taking for his text the latter part of verse 2, Chap. 2, 1st Kings, "Be thou strong therefore, and show thyself a man." The church was crowded.

For the cheapest and best scythes, snaths, forks, rakes, &c., go to Hill Bro's.

The body of Col. Williams of the Midland B. passed through east yesterday.

A complete assortment of harvest tools at Richardsons Hardware Store, Flesherton.

Euphrasia and Holland council minutes and other matter crowded out this week.

Clearing summer goods, at very low prices this week and next at Richardson's, Flesherton.

MRS. DR. ARMSTRONG is the guest of Mrs. W. J. McFarland. She leaves next week for Port Arthur.

Prof. Johnston was in town on Monday last; he will visit this place again shortly,

Another shipment Lace Curtains just received, Imported Direct, only, $1. 25 per pair at McFarlands.

THE *Chronicle* of last week speaks of certain actions of a Professor near Markdale, but gives himself away by giving the informants name.

THE Meaford *Mirror* man had a mess of new potatoes presented to him the 4th inst; hope he will survive his egg, strawberry and potato pic-nic.

FIRE.—An old roughcast house which has been vacant and delapidated some time, situated on Elizabeth Street was burned down on Monday night.

Park lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf



A good horse for sale: choice of two, one 7 yrs. old, and the other rising three. Apply to JAS. NASH, Irish Lake, Markdale, P. O.

MARKDALE cheese factory has made this season 650 boxes, or 21 tons of cheese, the half of which has been sold and shipped, being the season's make up to the 20th June.

NEW GOODS.—Ladies Gold Watches Rings, Necklets, &c., Gents Roll plate Chains, and Cuff Buttons. Fine goods marked in fair figures at close prices, W. A. Brown Jeweller.

MR. KILGANAN, Engineer, of the Public Works Department, Ottawa, and his lady were the guests of Mr. D. J. Shanahan their brother-in-law, last week.

MR. and Mrs. W. J. McFarland went to Owen Sound Wednesday to attend the wedding of Miss Lilly, daughter of S. J. Lane, Esq., Q. C. to Mr. Manley, druggest of Meaford.

Glenelg voters list for 1885 is out, being printed at this office. The council are highly pleased with the job. We compliment Mr. Black the Clerk for the excellent manuscript provided for the same.

REJUVENATOR Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of disease from the system. By keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

MARKDALE was almost completely deserted on Monday, the 18th. The brass band left early in the morning for Flesherton, also Markdale L. O. L. while the citizens went east, west, north and south, but returned in the evening "right side up with care."

INSENDIARY FIRE.—On Thursday night the alarm bell sounded and it was soon discovered that the saw mill of Mr. O. Jull was in flames. There was a good deal of delay in bringing the hose to play on the fire, and the mill was soon destroyed. There is no doubt but this was the work of an incendiary. Mr. Jull is an earnest supporter of the Scott Act, and we learn that threats were made against him by some of the liquor party. The loss of Mr. Jull is serious, as there was no insurance, but such acts of persecution will only make the friends of the act more determined to punish the law breakers.—Orangeville *Advertiser*.

BOYS FOR CANADA.—Dr. Barnardo, of London, England, is sending out about the last week in July, a party of one hundered Boys for farm and other employment. Those desirous of engaging boys should apply early to Mr. Edward Duff, Superintendent, Hazel Brae, Peterborough, Ont.

A STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL will be held on Monday evening next, (July 20) at the residnce of Mr. G. Walker in Aid of Christ Church Building Fund. The ground will be illuminated. Music, Games, and Refreshments provided, gate open at 7 o'clock Admission 15 cents. All are cordially invited.

ARE YOU ONE OF THEM.—We have just taken a look through our Subscription list and find 306 subscribers in arrears. Now this is a very unsatisfactory and embarrasing state of affairs for us. Will each one kindly come forward with the needful, and thereby show us that you will not be one of them any longer.

Important to whom it may concern. All accounts and over due notes payable in my favor and not settled either by cash or satisfactory notes on or before the 25th day of the present month, will be placed in court for collection, positively no exception, do not look for further notice.

D. J. SHANAHAN.

WE learn from the Durham *Chronicle* that James Edge, Esq., is retiring from active life. Mr. Edge has been a successful farmer, and an honorable and efficient man in public affairs, which latter he has been identified with for thirty years in various degrees from Township Councillor to County Warden.

KICKED.—While Mr. Thos. Banks, of the 2nd Con. Glenelg, was attending to his horses on Friday last, one of them got loose in the stall and while trying to get it back to its place he received a rather severe kick in the face. His jaw bone was slightly fractured, and it will be a few days before he is able to resume his usual labors.—Grey *Review*.

Miss Laura Rorke, is prepared to give lessons in music on Piano or Organ, also in Drawing and Painting at reasonable terms. Having made a speciality of these studies while attending Ont. Ladies College. She respectfully solicits the patronage of the people of Markdale and vicinity. Rooms at the residence of Mrs. Austin. 258-4

THE LADIES' AID of the Markdale Methodist church will hold their annual garden party on Friday evening, the 24th July, at the residence of Mr. Wm. Armstrong, adjoining the village. This is perhaps the most beautiful location for a residence in the County and is well arranged for a lawn party. The Brass Band will be in attendance, and a splendid time is expected.

TRIMBLE'S Imported entire horse "Garfield," presented a magnificent appearance and attracted a large crowd of spectators as he passed through on his last round last week being completely deluged with ribbons of all shades and colors. Mr. Gilkinson, the manager, is a first class horseman, as shown by the excellent condition of the animal at the close of the season.

WE have received the fifteenth number of the *Canadian Pictorial and Illustrated War News*. The publishers have reduced the price to ten cents per copy thus placing it within the reach of all. It continues the following illustrations: Gallant Attack on Big Bear's Band by a handful of Mounted Police under Inspector Steele and Squadron Sergt.-Major Fury; The Steamer Marquis Poling off a Shallow in the Saskatchewan, from a sketch by Mr. F. W. Curzon, Special Artist of the *Canadian Pictorial*, with Gen. Middleton's Command; Portraits of Interest; The 91st (Col. Scott's) Battalion of infantry on Service; Military Views at Battleford, from sketches by Lieutenant R. Lyndhurst Wardmore, "C" Company Infantry School Corps. The price is ten cents per copy, obtainable from local booksellers and from the office of publication.

WE regret that our notice last week of the Orange men's Sunday service was in part incorrect, as one of the lodges worshipped in the Presbyterian church. The error was not ours, however, as we knew nothing of the arrangements until a prominent member of the order called and wished us to make a note of the service, which we gladly did, precisely as stated to us.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

BEAR KILLED.—A bear was seen in the vicinity of Mount Forest on Saturday a week ago, and about twenty-five huntsmen turned out. After an exciting chase the bear was shot by Geo. Wait, and the party returned home with dangling from a pole. The carcass was made into steak and the skin and head given to A. McEwan, who will have it stuffed and set up in his museum.—Grey *Review*.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Three young men named Henry Newell, Edward Stiver, and Wm. Moore, of the centre line of Osprey, went out shooting on Saturday last. Newell, the deceased, had his gun standing beside him at full cock, and Stiver was standing at his side engaged in loading his gun when it accidentally struck the other and discharged it, the whole charge entering Newell's jaw causing instantaneous death. The deceased was about 22 years of age, and was highly respected. The funeral was held on Monday last. The services were conducted by the Sons of Temperance of which the deceased had been an active member. —Shelburne *Free Press*.

THE School Festival of the Town Line Church, held in Mr. Hawkins' grove was a most successful affair. The superior quality of the good things provided reflected great credit on the ladies. After the young people had enjoyed themselves with swings and games, Mr. E. Moore, Superintendant of the School took charge of the Programme. Excellent recitations were rendered by three of the children Short addresses were delivered by Messrs. Lyons, Moore, Martin, Hawkins, Logan, Brown, Grandy and Casson. The choir sang some very choice pieces. The proceedings were closed by the National Anthum. Procoods about $18.

ANOTHER OLD MARE.—Mr. Jas. Dowsett of Leeds County, Township Basterd, writes to us and says that he owened an aunt of Mr. John Whitbys old mare for 29 years and she worked 28 years of that time, and died three years ago, in her 32nd year she was also without blemish, active and smart until death. She spent the last nine years of her life-time in hauling milk for her owner to the cheese factory, to the value of three thousand dollars. Mr. D. comes short of owning her as long as Mr. Whitby by two years. Strange coincedence that those two mares has been drove together many times in Leeds County

BANQUET.—About forty sat down to a sumptuous and toothsome spread at the Markdale House on Wednesday evening to do honor to Mr. W. L. Young on the occasion of his departure on a trip to Scotland. After the wants of the inner man were replenished, Mr. A. Turner took the chair, which position he filled with credit to himself and satisfaction to all, and the usual toasts were drank, in cold water, and responded with more than ordinary ability, seasoned with a superabundance of wit and humor, during which the guest of the evening was presented by R. S. Rae, Esq., on the part of Markdale C.O.O.F., of which Mr. Young is a worthy member, with a beautiful Oddfellow's Seal. Time and space prevents us doing justice in our report, it was however a grand success throughout, showing to a demonstration the high respect of the citizens of Markdale for Mr. Young.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Edward's Dream.

Want of reflection, rather than a purpose to give trouble and do wrong, was the fault of Edward Martin. Truth, it is but just that we should in favor of a lad who was, to his poor widowed mother, a daily source of trial.

Edward never seemed to think of others; or, we should say, how his conduct would affect others. Reckless, impulsive, and noisy, he kept all in excitement around him. His appearance at home, after school, was always the beginning of disorder, or the signal for trouble. He could not pass his younger brothers or sisters without putting his hand upon them in an improper manner; nor could he see them enjoying themselves without some kind of interference.

Thus Edward made himself the disturber of the household.

As we have said he was a great trial to his poor mother, whose health was feeble, and who, in order to keep her children around her, toiled daily beyond her strength.

One afternoon Edward came dashing into the house, in his usual boisterous manner, slamming the door behind him with a loud jar rattling and stamping up the stairs with a noise that resembled more the trampling of a horse than anything else. At the landing above, he met his brother Harry, whom he saluted with a pinch on the ear, and set the little fellow to screaming violently. As he entered the sitting-room he deliberately kicked over a house which Charley had just built with patient ingenuity out of some blocks which had been given to him; and, siezing Anna's doll, he threw it roughly to the top of a clothes press.

The consequence was, that all three children were set to crying.

"Edward!" A feeble voice called to the lad from the adjoining room. It was the voice of his mother.

Knowing that he would be reproved for his conduct, Edward did not obey the call, and waited for it to be repeatod three or four times before answering his mother.

"What do you want?" came then, rudely and undutifully, from his lips.

"I want you" There was something unusual in the tone of Mrs. Martin's voice. It was not angry nor reproving, but low and very sad.

Edward felt, instantly, sorry for what he had done, and spoke a few soothing words to his brothers and sister, though with little effect. Then he went into his mother's chamber. He found her lying upon her bed, and looking very pale and troubled.

"The children were quiet and happy until you came in, Edward."

There was, to the ear of the boy, a still deeper sadness in his mother's voice. He did not attempt to excuse himself, for he felt that he had done wrong—but stood silent, with his eyes upon the floor.

"Edward," resumed Mrs. Martin, "it is not very long that I have to stay with you. When I am dead, you will remember the pain you gave your mother, and this will be a sad recolection."

The mother's voice trembled; then she burst into tears and hid her face in the pillow.

Edward's feelings were touched. He stood, for a few moments, near his mother, and then slowly moved away. He felt sorry for what he had done. Passing through the adjoinidg room, he went up to the garret, where he slept, and with a sigh laid himself across his bed. He seemed to have been lying there only a few minutes, when he was surprised by the entrance of a stranger who said to him, abruptly:

"Your mother is dead!"

Starting up, Edward ran down-stairs, where he met a crowd of persons going into the chamber he had just left. He followed. One glance at the pale, death-stricken face of his mother sufficen.

Uttering a cry of grief, the unhappy boy threw himself beside the lifeless form of his parent. Oh! what a crowd of rebuking memories now thronged through his mind! Every unkind act and word came up before him, and they filled his heart with unutterable, yet unavailing grief. She who had so loved him and so suffered through his unkindness, had passed away. He would see her no more—would never again hear her loving voice. What would he not then nave given to be able to recall the past?

"Oh my mother! my mother!" he cried. "Come back! come back to me! I will never grieve you again!"

Suddenly there was a change. A light seemed to break around him. He started up and found himself in his garret room, with the last rays of the setting sun looking in upon him.

"Was it only a dream!" he murmured, as his panting breast rose and fell and he gazed doubtingly around him. "Was it only a dream or is my mother really dead?"

Not until he had hurried down to his mother's room and looked upon her living face, was Edward fully satisfied that he had been asleep. She lay in a quiet slumber; but there were tears upon her pale cheeks. A little while he stood bending over her, and then, obeying the impulse of his heart, he awakened her with a fervent kiss.

"I will try to be good, mother; indeed I will," came earnestly from his lips.

"Only try, my son," said the mother, [illegible] "and [illegible]" "I will try, my mother, and we shall all be happy."

"I will, I will," promised the [illegible] and from that boy.

And since that time, the thoughtless Edward Martin has been one of the kindest of brothers and most obedient of sons.

A Tiger Story.

Here is a perfectly true tiger story, illustrating the effect of the human eye on the lower animals and more especially of the inscrutable goodness of Providence in dangers from which weak mortals, who do not put their faith or trust in Him to whom all things are possible, would think there was no escape.

A man, who shall be nameless, was on a journey in connection with his business which had to be accomplished in a given time. To save time he planned going through a small island, the centre he knew to be a dense jungle, the abode of tigers.

He, however, changed his mind and thought he would take the longer route round the island. But again at the last moment he found it necessary to adhere to his original arrangement, and accordingly started alone and unarmed to go through the jungle.

It was day when he started, and he hurried on anxious to complete the journey before night set in with its dangers. But night at last began to fall and he had still a good way to go before he reached his home. He heard the roaring of the tigers coming nearer, yet nearer, and still he pressed forward.

He heard them circling roun', ever coming near. Tigers never go straight to their prey, but circle round and round, always making the rounds smaller until they spring, and then there is no escape from their terrible grip.

Still they came and he could see their eyeballs glaring in the dim light. He knew that one false step would have been his death. He kept on and on, never flinching, though with yells they fawned round his feet, looking up in his face. On he pressed with a strength given to his trembling limbs for the time, and still the awful brutes glared in his face with their bloodshot eyeballs looking as though they thirsted for blood.

Steadily, with his eyes looking straight before him (he had peculiarly glistening black eyes), he pressed on, when through the gloom he saw a bright light which he knew was his home, and the tigers only left him when almost at his door. His wife opened the door, and he walked past her and sat down without a word, and so changed was his face with the dreadful hour's terror that his wife did not know him. It was two hours before he was able to utter a word. Terror had paralyzed his speech, and he had kept on walking mechanically.

He was never the same man in health after that.

Some Original Proverbs.

A white lie often makes a black story.

It's a poor musician who can't blow his own trumpet. He who would eat the egg must first break the shell. Every back has its pack. Pens and ink out of reach avoid many a breach. Look after your wife; never mind yourself, she'll look after you. The present is the child of the past and the parent of the future. The want of money is the root of much evil. Egotism is an alphabet with one letter. If you'd know a man's character, follow him home. Better a line of sense than a page of nonsense. The surest road to honor is to deserve it. Only whisper scandal and its echo is heard by all. It's not the clock with the loudest tick that goes the best. Sighs are poor things to fly with. Home is the rainbow of life. Don't complain of the baker until you have tasted his bread. They who live in a worry invite death by hurry.

It Saved My Wife's Life.

This is the report of a Princess street gentleman who had the opportunity a few nights since of testing Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure. Be prepared for any emergency by having a bottle of Nerviline at hand. It only costs 10 cents to test it, as you can buy test bottles at any drug store. Get a 10 or 25 cent bottle to-day. Sure in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, colic, headache. Nerviline, the sure pop pain cure. All druggists, 25 cents a bottle.

Our grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

MESSRS. TUCKETT & SON are often asked to sell their "Myrtle Navy" tobacco to retail dealers. They never, in any case do so, and for the best of reasons. The wholesale trade of the country have a distributing machinery which handles the "Myrtle Navy" without any addition to its permanent expenses. If the manufacturers were to undertake that work, as they would by selling to the retail trade, it would require an independent machinery, the whole cost of which would have to be borne by the proceeds of the tobacco sales, and of course it would fall upon the consumer Selling to the wholesale trade alone, is, therefore, for the consumer's benefit, and is a convenience to the retail trade, because every traveller who calls—in the grocery line—can take orders for "Myrtle Navy."

[illegible]'s Statue Of "Liberty Enlightening the World."

[illegible] reminder of personal liberty for [illegible] come. On just as sure a foundation has Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" been placed, and it will stand the [illegible] cycles of time as a monument to the physical emancipation of thousands, who by its use have been relieved from consumption, consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, and other throat and lung affections.

Beads of lead and wood are in much favor for trimming waists, fronts of skirts, and mantles.

"That Miss Jones is a nice-looking girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing."

"What's that?"

"She has catarrh so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things, and nothing helps her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that doesn't make it any less disagreeable for one to be around her."

Now, if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time.

Velvet collars, cuffs, vests, and bretelles are worn with ginghams and satteens.

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Velvet ribbon is used to outline panels, imitate tucks, and finish tabliers.

Halcyon Day.

How varied the range of association upon the human mind. Memory is ever fond of preserving pictures of events but the character of such events must be different to meet the peculiarities of the individual. The pleasant recollections of one would fail to find a place in the memory of another, but to our mind the halcyon days are those that follow the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the same safe and painless corn cure, for it promptly relieves the misery by removing aching corns. Try Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and see that no substitute is palmed off as genuine.

He that studies books alone will know how things ought to be; and he that studies men will know how things are.

A. P 236

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For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; E. Cunard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co. Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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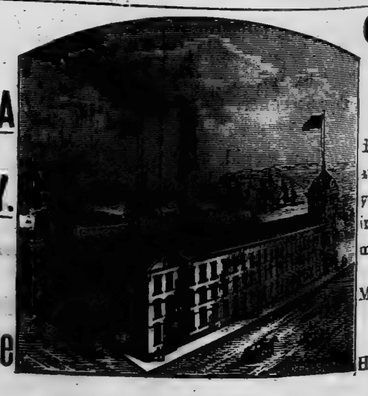
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Farming.

If we consider what farming is, or what it ought to be, we will come to the conclusion that farming ought to be the managing of land so as to keep it in condition to pay for occupancy. There may be some land that will pay for occupation that will not pay for cultivation—that is, some tracts of country which from the nature of the soil, from the price of labour, and from its adaptability to remain in perpetual grass, would be exceeding well for grazing of any kind of live stock, dairying or fattening, and for which good growing money could be made. This would be farming; and a system of cultivation and course of cropping on good, free working land, which would keep the soil rich in plant food and allow enough for selling to cover expenses and pay interest on capital, and also a profit to the occupier, would be farming, and good farming, too. Therefore it is easy to say what farming is; but robbing the land is not farming. It is a running down of the land. Many men have purchased a fine tract of land and accumulated a competency from the abundant crops of new virgin soil produced, but if they continue to take crop after crop without the system of reimbursing it for the drain upon its productive powers, they are not farmers in the strict sense of the word, but real despoilers of the country's wealth, and all such are deserving of severe censure. Farming, to be worthy of the name, should be conducted so that the manure made on the farm be applied to produce a very heavy quantity of some nutritious food for cattle or sheep; thus the converting of such a heavy growth of vegetable food into dung and urine adds to the richness of the soil, so that a rotation can permit the sale of some valuable crop, and the end of the term will find the land better than before and the manure made on the farm will have increased, because the produce from which it has been made has been more, and consequently, on an improving system, the manure will augment in proportion to the crops. Market gardening is not farming, fruit-growing is not farming, for horticulture and agriculture are not one and the same thing. Near any great supply of manure from livery stables and other city sources, of course the land can be compensated, and, indeed, be forced to such a degree of fruitfulness that is of no consequence how frequently crops of the most exhaustive character succeed each other. Farming requires to be carried on as all other ways of successful business are. A shopkeeper or business man will keep such articles as are in demand and that will sell readily; and if the farmer finds that fine, powerful draught horses are in demand, or good milch cows, or hogs, or sheep, and pay those who raise them, he has only to use common sense to make his farm pay. Do not go it blind, but keep posted and direct your efforts toward sure ones.

Two Enemies of Sheep.

The shepherd should now carefully watch his flock to preserve it from attacks of the green blow flies. These pests lay their eggs, in fact deposit the living larvæ, upon the soil spots about the sheeps' tails, and when, by the carelessness of the shepherd, who should clip the sheep and lambs in these parts at this season and by every means keep them clean, these grubs get a lodgement immediate efforts should be made to get rid of them. The best thing to be done is to mix raw linseed oil and kerosene in equal parts and to add enough carbolic acid that the oil to give it a strong odor—1 per cent. is enough—and smear the fly-blown parts with the mixture. If the wool is too long this should be clipped off. It is not rare that neglected sheep are literally devoured alive by these pests, which soon spread all over the sheep and eat it to the bones.

Soon will be the season when the sheep will be worried with the gadfly—the parent of the grubs which infest the heads of these poor suffering animals. It is easier to prevent the attacks of these flies than to get rid of the grubs. This is done by providing a long, narrow V-shaped trough, so deep and narrow that the sheep cannot reach the bottom with their tongues without pressing their noses to the sides of the trough. Some tar is spread in the bottom of the trough and a mixture of pine tar with a little raw linseed oil to make it softer is brushed on each side of the trough. This adheres to the sheeps' noses and destroys every egg they may deposit. It is necessary to renew the tar mixture, so as to keep it soft, and to keep the trough protected from the sun, which would quickly harden the tar. This is better than cutting through the bone of the face into the frontal sinus to take out the grubs.

Sundry Suggestions.

A mixture of lard and snuff is the California remedy for lice on stock. This ointment does not need to be applied to the whole animal, but a ring of it two or three inches wide completely around the neck will have the desired effect.

An easy way to kill plantain, dandelion, and other weeds in a lawn is to place a little sulphuric acid with a stick on the crown of each plant, carrying the acid in an open-mouthed bottle with a long handle, so as not to touch it with fingers or clothes.

Both millet and Hungarian grass are hot-weather plants; the former, requiring a rather longer season, should be sown earlier. In fact, it is better to sow both as early as possible after warm weather begins. Hungarian will ripen if sown July 1, or even later, but it cannot be cured so easily late in the fall as when it can be cut during warm weather. The late sown will be maturing during the droughts which often occur the last of August and the first of September, and which are just what are needed to dry a crop of succulent thick stems of grass into hay.

The breast collar differs from the usual neck collar worn by working horses in bearing less on the shoulder. It is more suitable for light work, driving on the road in single harness, than for heavy loads. But it is often handy to have a breast collar with extra wide breast piece to work horses in should their shoulders begin to be galled with their usual harness. If this is done great care must be exercised, as the new collar will bear on a place that has probably not been roughened by use.

A horse with a high ridge on the top of his head will be balky unless very carefully treated. This ridge is located on the phrenological bump of firmness, and in the horse at least, this indication is to be avoided. A horse broad in the forehead will be generally intelligent and kind.

Notable Earthquakes.

The recent earthquake in the United States, recalls those of a more remarkable character.

The most notable and disastrous earthquakes on record, it may be said, are those of Italy (526), when 120,000 persons perished, and of Sicily (1693), when 60,000 lost their lives. According to Gibbon, toward 542 each year was marked with the repetition of earthquakes of such duration that Constantinople was shaken about forty days—of such extent that the shock was communicated to the whole surface of the empire. At Antioch a quarter of a million persons are said to have perished. This period of earthquake and plague (542-7) was the period when the superior planets were in perihelion, as they are now. Arabian and Persian chronicles record 111 earthquakes between the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, some lasting from forty to seventy days, and nearly all accompanied by winds or floods, or terrible storms of lightening or thunder. Readers of the "Relations des Jesuites" will remember the great earthquakes of 1663, which shook and tossed the earth for six months from Gaspe to Montreal, the rival of our own earthquake of 1811 on the Mississippi Valley. The severest of the earthquakes felt in this region was that of November, 1755, an echo of the convulsion that tumbled down Lisbon—and saved the Pomba ministry, through the fact that the minister's house was almost the only one left uninjured, and his family one of the few not bereaved of a member.

Hein, in his interesting opuscule on earthquakes, estimates that on an average two earthquakes a day occur on the earth.

In 1870, though there was no severe single shock, 2,225 houses were destroyed or greatly damaged in Italy, 98 persons killed, 223 wounded. The same shock may last for years; instance that of Viege in the Valais, which endured from July, 1855, to 1857. At Cabul 31 severe shocks have been felt in one day; at Honduras in 1856, 108 were counted in a week, and at Hawaii, in 1868, 2,000 shocks occurred in one month. Hein, it may be said in conclusion, opposes the theory of a connection between earthquakes and volcanic eruptions, and considers that of their coincidence with atmospheric phenomena as better supported by facts; for they are occasionally preceded or accompanied by thick and wide-spread fogs at seasons when fogs are not frequent by sudden falls of barometer, and equally sudden changes of temperature. Their occurrence, however, in the majority of cases coincides with normal meteorological conditions. Earthquakes are more frequent after sunset than in the daytime, in autumn and winter than in spring. The influence of the moon is insignificant.

Queen Victoria.

Court Talk says that the Queen's regret over the marriage of Princess Beatrice deepens as the date of the event approaches. The departure of Princess Beatrice from the maternal home will probably prove inconvenient to Her Majesty in many material ways. The Princess saved her mother much state work, and mastered for her all the state documents whose contents it was necessary for the Queen to be personally made acquainted with.

The arrangements for the celebration of the jubilee next year on the fiftieth anniversary of Queen Victoria's ascension to the British throne, have already been begun. It is proposed to make the celebration one of the grandest events of modern times. It is reported that the Queen has already expressed a desire to conclude her reign on this anniversary. Very little credence, however, is given to this report.

A cheap edition of Caroline Bauer's memoirs is announced. There is said to have been a royal protest, which, however, was unavailing. The Queen is deeply grieved at its reflections on her uncle Leopold.

Fond mother: "You are very sick, my child; I will send for Dr. Jones." Daughter (quickly): "Not Dr. Jones, mother, dear; he is engaged already."

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Courage is fire, and terrifying is smoke. There is no magic like sweet, cheery words.

Nature, like man, sometimes weeps for gladness.

The worst men are those who stir up others to do evil.

Justice is the bread of nations; they sup always famishing for it.

The truly wise man should have no keeper of his secrets but himself.

It is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy all that follow it.

He is the happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.

When you bury an old animosity never mind putting up a tombstone.

Conversation enriches the understanding, but solitude is the school of genius.

Trees in the forest may be barren, but trees in the garden should be fruitful.

Divine confidence can swim upon those seas which feeble reason cannot fathom.

Those days are lost in which we do no good; those worse than lost in which we do evil.

A wise man reflects before he speaks; a fool speaks, and reflects on what he has uttered.

He that does a base thing in zeal to serve his friend burns the golden thread that ties their hearts together.

Take care to be an economist in prosperity; there is no fear of your not being one in adversity.

Our grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

There is nothing so true that the damps of error have not warped; nothing so false that a sparkle of truth is not in it.

Good temper is the philosophy of the heart, a gem in the treasury within, whose rays are reflected on all outward objects.

We meet in society many beautiful and attractive women whom we think would make excellent wives—for our friends.

There is no mortification, however keen, no misery, however desperate, which the spirit of woman cannot in some degree lighten or alleviate.

Most men call fretting a minor fault, a foible, and not a vice. There is no vice, save drunkenness, which can so utterly destroy the peace, the happiness of a home.

The crowning fortune of a man is to be born to some pursuit which finds him in employment and happiness, whether it be to make baskets or broadswords, or canals, or statues, or songs.

Write injuries in dust and benefits on marble. For nothing is lost on him who sees with an eye that feeling gave. For him there's a story in every breeze and a picture in every wave.

Persons who are always innocently cheerful and good-humored are very useful in the world; they maintain peace and happiness and spread a thankful temper among all who live around them.

Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, of which smiles and kindness and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart and secure the comfort.

We often think we are of great importance to other people; that they must be thinking of us and our affairs; that they watch our actions and shape their course accordingly. In general we are quite mistaken.

The people of a republic like ours are peculiarly like a single great individual man, full of passions, prejudices often, but with a great heart, despising anything like show or pretense, and always striving forward in a general right direction.

The truest lives are those that are cut rose-diamond fashion, with many facets answering to the many-planed aspects of the world about them. * * * Society is always trying in some way or other to grind us down to a single flat surface.

An excellent and useful maxim is this hopeful ejaculation—never despair! The lot of man is disappointment, but his worst enemy is despair. Resolute confidence, when all other means fail, may often avert danger and overcome difficulty; nay, more, it may convert the bane into a blessing.

Right-doing is first hard, then easy, then delightful. Such is the history of each virtue in the race and in the individual. Its beauty may be hidden in the root of self denial and effort, but it comes into full bloom when at length the effort has grown into a pleasure that we would not willingly forego.

Like flakes of snow that fall unperceived on the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeed one another. As the snow gathers together so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character.

It is a fatal mistake to think that industry united with talent or ability is the right direction is sufficient to insure success in any given pursuit. They are needful, but also much more. A whole man, with deep feelings, strong principles, firm will, generous impulses, fully alive to every obligation, and faithful to every trust, will unconsciously infuse into his work a value to mankind that can never follow the most urgent efforts of a different character.

Riel's Appearance.

In appearance the captive does not bear much resemblance to the portraits published of him in various newspapers. A long unkempt beard, of a light brown color, nearly overgrowing his face, almost corresponding with his sun-browned features. His hair is quite black, and falls nearly to his shoulders in small ringlets and curls. His head-gear consisted of a light-colored slouch hat, which was turned up at the sides and allowed to fall over a high and intellectual forehead. The features of Riel are prominent, his closely compressed mouth and aquiline nose being indicative of the firmness and other superior qualities he is known to possess. A keen, piercing blue eye, one glance from which the observer readily understands would enable the owner to read a man's innermost thoughts. In person Riel is of medium build, and is still attired in the tattered and faded suit worn throughout the memorable engagements at Batoche. His trousers are of a brownish color, and shows evidences of the wear they have received during the recent rebellion. His vest is of the same material. Riel, when seen by the writer, was coatless, his sun-browned elbows protruding from a shirt that may have been white many long years ago. The feet of Riel are encased in a large sized pair of beef moccasins, which also exhibited signs of wear. His bare heels peeped forth through two large apertures. When a spectator approaches the prisoner momentarily raises his head to scan the features of the new comer, only to relapse into his unattractive posture. Every movement of the man in the presence of any of the officers ives evidence of his dignity and sauvity of manner. On the approach of the commander one morning he lifted his hat with a graceful movement, and during the conversation that ensued maintained a most respectful demeanor. Not till the gentleman had got a considerable distance away did the courteous prisoner deign to don his broad sombrero.

On returning to his cell, he passes the forenoon usually writing letters or engaged at his devotions Before and after every meal he also returns his thanks to the Almighty for his bountiful goodness. In the afternoon the half-breed champion usually enjoys another brief outing, retiring to rest at an early hour. Those who have had occasion to be in the presence of the captive frequently positively assert that he does not exhibit a symptom of insanity, but, on the contrary, that his every action shows him to be a keen, deep and resolute man, not easily oppressed with difficulties. Riel can sleep soundly at night, with the assurance that his dreams will not be disturbed with the appearance of an assassin.

Art Replies.

A long list might be made of men who have won advancement in life by smart answers given at the right moment. One of Napoleon's veterans, who survived his master many years, was wont to recount with great glee how, when he had picked up the Emperor's cocked hat at a review, the latter, not noticing that he was a private, said carelessly, "Thank you, captain." "In what regiment, sire?" instantly asked the ready-witted soldier. Napoleon, perceiving his mistake, answered with a smile, "In my guard, for I see you know how to be prompt." The newly-made officer received his commission next morning. A somewhat similar anecdote is related of Marshal Suvoroff, who, when receiving a despatch from the hands of a Russian sergeant, who had greatly distinguished himself on the Danube, attempted to confuse the messenger by a series of whimsical questions, but found him fully equal to the occasion. "How many fish are there in the sea?" asked Suvoroff. "All that are not caught yet," was the answer. "How far is it to the moon?" "Two of your Excellency's forced marches." "What would you do if you saw your men giving way in battle?" "I'd tell them that there was a waggon-load of whiskey just behind the enemy's line." Baffled at all points, the Marshal ended with, "What is the difference between your colonel and myself?" "My colonel cannot make me a lieutenant, but your Excellency has only to say the word." "I say it now, then," answered Suvoroff

Death of the Old Wife.

She had lain all day in a stupor, breathing with heavily laden breath; but as the sun sank to rest in the far-off western sky, and the glow on the wall of the room faded into dense shadows, she awoke and called feebly to her aged partner who sat motionless by the bedside; he bent over his dying wife and took her wan wrinkled hand in his. "Is it night?" she asked in tremulous tones, looking at him with eyes that saw not. "Yes," he answered softly, "it is growing dark." "Where are the children?" she queried; "are they all in?"

Poor, old man! how could he answer her; the children who had slept for long years in the old church-yard—who had out-lived childhood and borne the heat and burden of the day, and, growing old, had laid down the cross and gone to wear the crown before the old father and mother had finished their sojourn.

"The children are safe," answered the old man; "don't think of them, Janet; think of yourself; does the way seem dark?" "'My trust is in Thee; let me never be confounded.' What does it matter if the day is dark? 'I'd rather walk with God in the dark than walk alone in the light. I'd rather walk with Him by faith than walk alone by sight. John, where's little Charlie?" she raised. Her mind was again in the past. The grave dust of twenty years had lain on Charlie's golden hair, but the mother had never forgotten him. The old man patted her cold hands—hands that had labored so hard that they were seamed and wrinkled and calloused with years of toil, and the wedding ring was worn to a mere thread of gold—and then he pressed his thin lips to them and cried. She had encouraged and strengthened him in every toil of life. Why what a woman she had been! What a worker! What a leader in Israel! Always with the gift of prayer or service. They had stood at many a death-bed together—closed the eyes of loved ones, and then sat down with the Bible between them to read the promises. Now she was about to cross the dark river alone. And it was strange and sad to the old man, and the yellow-haired grand-daughter left them, to her babble of walks in the woods and gathering May flowers, and strolling with John; of petty household cares that she had always put down with a strong resolute hand; of wedding festivals and death-bed triumphs; and when at midnight she heard the bridegroom's voice, and the old man bending over her, cried pitifully, and the young grand-daughter kissed her pale brow, there was a solemn joy in her voice as she spake the names of her children, one by one, as if she saw them with immortal eyes, and with one glad smile put on immortality.

They led the old man sobbing away, and when he saw her again the sun was shining, the air was jubilant with the songs of birds, and she lay asleep on the couch under the north window where he had seen her so often lie down to rest, while waiting for the Sabbath bell. And she wore the same best black silk, and the string of gold beads about her neck, and the folds of white tulle, only now the brooch with his miniature was wanting, and in its place was a white rose, and a spray of cedar; she had loved cedar—she had loved to sing over her work:—

"Oh, may I in His courts be seen
Like a young cedar, fresh and green."

But what a strange transformation was there! The wrinkles were gone. The traces of age, and pain, and weariness were all smoothed out; the face had grown strangely young, and a placid smile was laid on the pale lips. The old man was awed by the likeness to the bride of his youth. He kissed the unresponsive lips, and said softly:—"You've found heaven first, Janet; but you'll come for me soon. It's our first parting in over seventy years; but it won't be for long—it won't be for long." And it was not. The winter snows have not fallen, and to-day would have been their diamond wedding. We had planned much for it, and I wonder—I wonder—but no! Where they are there is neither marriage, nor giving in marriage.

A Strange Chariot.

BY B. S L.

The chariot in which the Emperor of Japan used to take his outings is a strange object.

Imagine a large box ten feet long, six feet wide and six feet high, and you have the dimensions of this royal equipage. This huge box is elegantly lacquered. There are no springs, but the box is placed upon two immense wooden wheels that reach high on either side. When His Majesty used to ride out, this cart, for cart it is, was drawn by one huge black ox. When the people heard the rumbling of the imperial chariot they must hasten into their houses and close their doors, for none were permited to look upon the sacred chariot. In Northern China the carts or carrages are very similar to this royal cart in Japan. They are drawn by donkeys. Sometimes in the very heated term there are awnings stretched above the little creatures. Very often the great wooden wheels are cogged to prevent their slipping as they pass over the stony streets. Travelling in one of these carts, sitting flat on the floor with your feet stretched straight out in front, is very uncomfortable. In the course of a long journey you realize by the uninterrupted thumps and bumps just how many bones there are in your body, for every joint will be sore. And yet these are preferable to the Shanghai wheelbarrow, which is a huge wheelbarrow with a board on either side on which passengers may sit—as many as can be wheeled by one man.

A teacher in one of the Altoona schools recently electrified her pupils who were annoying her with questions: "Children, I am engaged." Noticing the general look of astonishment, she added: "But not to any fool of a man," and the excitement died away.

Miss Proudflesh (of New York)—"Oh, dear, yes. I know all about Canada. It's a lovely country." Miss Oldfam—"You have summered there?" "Oh we never consider one summer anything. We spent several years there. It was just after pa retired." "Retired?" "Yes. I don't remember what bank he was connected with.'

The Standard.

MARKDALE JULY 16, 1885.

MARKDALE BAND CONCERT.

We were in doubt as to the success of our Amateur Dramatic Club, from the fact that the club comprised nearly all the members of the Brass Band. However, we were very agreeably disappointed last Monday evening, not only at the excellence of the music, but the delineation of Nature, and Nature's Laws, as described by the various actors in the various scenes which has crowned the native talent of Markdale with an undying success. There were not less than 300 persons present, being the *elite* of our town; and the programme, which was almost exhaustive, was carried out successfully. John Lyons, Esq., was called to the chair, and gave a lucid description of the enobling influence of music upon human character; its patriotic development upon national sentiment, and the social elevation of its influence.

BAND.—ORATORIO.

Recitation by Miss McDuff, descriptive of an amusing family scene, wherein Irish wit, humour, and the usual burlesque, were introduced in the scene of Mrs. Babby was rendered, as was evidenced by the enthusiastic applause of the audience. Violin [illegible] by Mr. Currie, accompanied on the organ by Mr. Jones, and was well appreciated. Duett, by Mrs. R. D. Irvine and Mr. J. Cæsar, in the play of "Mr. & Mrs. Wright," was a rendition of too many matrimonial infelicities from extravagance; and its excellent manner of description "brought down the house." Reading, by Miss M. Dundas, was highly appreciated. Song, by Miss F. Ford, with piano accompaniment, possessed a thrilling tenderness that enchanted the audience. Musical Duett, by Messrs. Jones and Mason, was rendered in a manner which elicited the applause of all lovers of correct instrumental music. Song (in character), "The Dandy Young Dude," by Mr. W. J. Benson. This was the "take down" of the first part of the programme, and so "took" the audience that encore came from all parts of the assemblgae, to which Mr. B. responded by singing a rare comic, which even brought down higher applause than its predecessor. After a short interlude, the Band opened the second part of the proceedings with an excellent march tune, and executed it with admirable precision and musical ability. Musical Quartette, by Messrs. Jones, Mason, Jackman & Armstrong. As far as musical talent was comprised in the entertainment, these gentlemen acquitted themselves in a manner equal to the best practitioners we have heard for many a day, and gave the audience a medley, which, for sweetness of tone and soul-speaking melody, has never been equalled in Markdale. The Orchestra gave a very enlivening air on violin, organ and cornet. Recitation, by Miss C. McDuff, who gave expression to some excellent hits at many of the youthful absurdities of the present day, interspersed with occasional glimpses of genuine wit and humour. Song (in character) by Mr. W. J. Benson, "Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake." The applause of the evening was hearty throughout, but Mr. Benson evidently "brought down the audience." Recitation, by Mr. R. E. Currie, on the serious aspect of a battle-field, recounting the scenes in some of the engagements in the Crimea. Mr. C., even as an amateur, possesses rare histrionic talent. But, perhaps the best part of the performance was the burlesque of "Courtship in the Kitchen," Miss Johanna (Mr. A. J. Truss) acted the part of daughter, a seeking spinster. The sex was undiscernable in the anxious maiden. The coy youth was well sustained by Mr. Benson, in his cool repartee to the supposed boarding school miss, and shook the rafters with their applause.

Our Band, and Dramatic Club deserves the commendation of our citizens. Our efforts in behalf of their organization is well worthy of the patronage bestowed. Let our youths work, and they will meet the approving "Slap on the back" of an approving public.

The Band played "God Save the Queen," and with thanks to the Chairman, whose ably and well-timed remarks, added much to the enjoyment of the evening. All departed well pleased with the evening's entertainment. Proceeds $50.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

Markdale, July 13th, 1885.

This is to certify that certain serious charges, which have been made against Prof. Johnston in the Durham *Chronicle* are without truth or foundation so far as I have been able to investigate, and that he has always conducted himself in an upright manner since he came to this place.

GEORGE NOBLE,
Chief Constable.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Tobermory, July 14th, 1885.

DEAR SIR,—According to promise I send you a few jottings gathered since I came to this Peninsula. I left Owen Sound on the 3rd inst. at 4 p. m., arriving next morning at 2 a. m. The boat by which I came, namely, the *Northern Belle*, is a very fine boat, which runs two trips weekly between Collingwood and the Manitoulin Island, calling at this harbor every Friday. This is considered the safest fresh-water harbor in Canada. No matter how rough the lake is, the largest vessels can find shelter here, and accommodation between the two harbors for at least 80 vessels of the largest tonnage, and will float the largest vessel in the world, having a depth of from 40 to 80 feet. At the big Tob. there is a light-house now nearly completed, which the Government have erected. This will be a great benefit to vessels coming into this harbor. The light-house, when completed, will cost about $2,000. Quite a business is done at this harbor. There is a large steam saw-mill owned by Messrs. Rickson & Co., Owen Sound, with a cutting capacity of 20.000 feet per day, also shingles, lath, etc. This company own quite a piece of land in this township (St. Edmunds) wooded with splendid pine, maple and birch. There is also an extensive business done in the fish line. It is very pleasant to look out of my study window and see about 20 of those fishing skiffs sail out of the harbor to their fishing places across the bay, and then in the evening or next day return loaded with fish, which are taken away by steam tugs to be sold at different points. The land in from the harbor south-east for at least five miles, is well adapted for agricultural purposes, but after that until you get to Dyer's bay, the land is very rocky, unfit for anything but bears, which abound in great numbers. There are no doctors here. The people tell me they don't need any, for they are never sick. My congregation at the harbor is composed of fishermen and millmen — English, Irish and Scotch—very respectable and attentive. A number of them follow me to my afternoon appointment, 2⅓ miles out. They return and go back again to the same place to prayer-meeting and return to the harbor in the evening—10 miles all on foot —Beat that at Markdale or Mesford Road. I have not got to the other end of my Mission yet; but intend (D.V.) to try it next week. I am told it is a desperate road. Mail matter is very stale when it arrives here. The man who carries it has to walk a distance of 60 miles in two days. It is some consolation to me that he travels the same road I do when I go to the distant part of my Mission, every two weeks. He carries a small rifle and large knife to defend himself from bears and robbers. More anon.

Yours truly,
PHILIP SPARLING.

Notes by the Way.

The farmers along the town-line of Holland and Euphrasia deserve praise for the improvements they have made on the road this summer. There remains only one hollow to be filled up. It is almost impassable in the spring and also dangerous.

Early on Monday morning a steam tug left the Nottawasaga river with a raft of over 1000 logs belonging to Mr. Train of Meaford, but on her way a strong wind sprang up blowing from the main land which carried them far out into the rough waters and completely breaking up the raft and loosing all the logs.

The grass around Meaford was badly withered until this last rain of Monday evening.

[The above was crowded out last week ED.]

Dangerous fits are often Caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne was celebrated in this village on Monday last in right royal style. Besides the Lodges of this district there were several visiting lodges from Proton and Egremont, in all twelve stand of colors. The shower on the night previous had laid the dust nicely and the morning of the 13th being bright and promising fair weather, hundreds left their homes dressed in their most comfortable summer attire. The various lodges had assembled, coming in from the North, South, East and West, between 11 and 12 o'clock, and after the usual stampede on the market square, and had just been dismissed for dinner, clouds began to appear in the sky, and almost without a moment's warning the rain began to pour in torrents, but the monster gathering of people all found shelter, from the many doors that were thrown open to receive them during the shower. All were able to refresh the inner man at the various spreads that had been prepared for them, by Mrs. Thompson who had made provision for a large number; also by the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid, who also catered to the wants of the many who visited their tables; and our popular hotel-keeper, Mr. Munshaw, pleased all who visited him. Some had said accommodation could not be had for so large a gathering in Flesherton, but that fear has been dispelled, as out of the thousands present there did not appear to be any but were loud in their praises for the treatment they received from the people of Flesherton. About 2 o'clock the clouds passed over and the rain ceased when the people assembled in the grove and then listened to several stirring addresses; especially might we mention that of the Rev. Mr. Ayr, Methodist Minister, and Rev. A. Wilson, Presbyterian Minister. After the addresses, the monster gathering formed on the square again, and after the usual cheers for Queen and country (especially was the cheer for our volunteers in the North-West heartily given), when all separated for their homes in a Flesherton-like loyal, sober, quiet and peaceful manner; and we trust the pleasant memories of the day may linger long in the hearts and minds of those who were fortunate enough to visit our little town on that auspicious occasion. A handsome four-square arch was erected on the centre of the square, which was elaborately draped with suitable bunting. The various business places and a large number of private dwellings displayed a great many flags and appropriate bunting.

The Concert in the Town Hall in the evening by the Bairnsfather family under the auspices of the L. O. Lodge here was a grand success, both in finances and programme. We think the programme was carried out to the delight and satisfaction of all present, and the hall was crowded to the doors. Should Mr. Bairnsfather ever visit Flesherton again, we believe he would have the pleasure of appearing before a very crowded house.

Owen Sound.

(*From an occasional correspondent.*)

Weather a little chilly.

Town and country gardens looking fine. Large crops of hay expected this season, also fruit bids fair to a large crop; that is if "Jack Frost" does not come around too early.

Steamer *Athabasca* left Saturday 4:45 p.m. with 50 first and 118 second class passengers and 450 tons freight.

Alberta arrived down Sunday morning 7:20 a. m, with 75 first, 30 second class passengers, 15,000 bush. wheat, 3 cars flour, 20 tons mdse.

An arch of a beautiful pattern is under construction on the passenger platform in honor of Gen. Middleton's volunteers which is expected to arrive about Wednesday. It is understood that lunch, straw-berries, cream, &c., will be given them on their arrival, provided by the town. Tables will be erected in the freight shed of the C. P. R., which it is thought will afford accommodation for the 2,000 volunteers.

On Sunday last we had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Delaney and Mrs. Gownlock, who arrived down by the *Alberta* going east. They looked very much fretted and worn out. They were crying, which aroused the sympathy of the crowd of onlookers.

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not possibly have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque. Only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 6

Lily Oak Pickles.

The new Lily Oak bridge is in a approaching completion and is a fine structure, and very creditable to the contractor, Mr. James Bruce. Mr. Hannah, one of the workmen, fell into the river, causing a sudden fall in his temperature, but fortunately no serious results followed.

Miss Ferguson, our teacher, is spending her holidays in Owen Sound, Arthur and Stratford.

MR. CLARKE is prospecting in the bowels of the earth for water: perperhaps he may strike Gold, or more likely Coal Oil, but if he finds an abundant supply of water he will be satisfied.

Mr. Wm. Bradley had a very successful stoning bee, ending with a trip of the light fantastic at night.

Mr. E. Hannah had the sawing machine for two days running at lightning speed, trainsforming a great portion of his sugar plantation into fuel.

Mr. John Delane of this neighborhood died recently, and while the family were absent attending his funeral in Chatsworth some wretched scoundrel entered the house, and took therefrom the winding sheets of deceased, a ladie dress and $7 in cash. This is one of the most diabolical acts on record.

The corps are looking very promising in this locality, wheat is shooting out, peas and potatoes in bloom.

HEADACHE.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The editor of Canada Presbyterian was cured after years of suffering with headache, and now testifies to the virtue of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Division Court.

From the Chatsworth News.

The sitting of the Division Court held here on Saturday last did not occupy much time as it usually does. Several cases were adjourned and a number of judgement suits disposed of which we deem advisable not to mention. The following is a list of cases:—

Sargeant vs. Winfield, et al—Adjourned until next court on account of the inability of defendant to be present. W. Masson for defendent

B. Coleman, on behalf of himself and all of the shareholders in Markdale cheese factory vs. Charles Boyd—action brought by plaintiff on account of breach of contract by defendant to draw milk. In this case the defendant set up fraud on the part of the plaintiff but failed to prove fraud, and on cross examination swore he could not read or write even his own name, when council for plaintiff produced notice of dispute signed by defendant. On the prodnction of this document the examining counsel dropped the defendant like a hot potato, stating that if all his evidence was as true as this statement it was not of much account His Honor fixed the damages at $20, but reserved judgment until the production of an agreement between the patrons of the Association W. Masson for plaintiff; A. B. Klien for defendant.

Harvey vs. Campbell—Judment for plaintiff $136.94. W. Masson for plaintiff.

Turner vs. Wolfile—Fred Lepskie, garnishee. Garnishee discharged. W. Masson for plaintiff.

Gerolamy vs. Davitt—judgment for plaintiff. J. M. Kilbourn for defendant.

Years of experience and successful trials have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolicl Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the cold and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. by Hill Bro's. 6

Honor Roll.

The following is the Honor Roll of S. S. No. 4 Holland, for June 1885: The names being arranged in order to merit:

Fourth Class—Thomas J. Troughton, Maggie C. Farley, Eddie Troughton, Annie Hannah.

Third Class—Robert Love, Sarah Troughton, Joseph McMullen.

Second Class—Senior,—Thomas Farley, Annie Givens, Minnie Shute,

Second Class—Junior,—Lena Woice, Grace Garbutt, Sara Quinn.

First Book—Senior,—Wm. McLelland, Joe Woice, Richard Hannah.

First Book—Junior.—George Shute, Annie Irwin.

ALEVIA M. HORTON,
Teacher.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to
Spring Wheat	0 78	to
Barley	50	to
Peas	55	to
Oats	29	to
Butter	10	to
Eggs	10	to
Apples	50	to
Potatoes	30	to
Hay	0 00	to
Pork	5 00	to
Flour	3 75	to
Wool	17	to

Voters' List for 1885

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office at Lot Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 14th day of July, 1885, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 14th day of July, A. D. 1885.

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW, IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs., a boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng. P.O., Ont.

June 30th, '85. 12-6

Disolution of Partnership

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned, W. J. McFarland & J. H. Hull, under the style or firm of McFarland & Hull is this day dissolved, by mutual consent.

Dated this 7th July, A. D. 1885.

W. J. McFARLAND,
J. H. HULL.

Witness, R. D. BIGGER. 252-6

AUCTION SALE

OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY IN the Township of Glenelg.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from Finlay MacRae to the Vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default of payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at Marshall's Hotel in the village of Markdale, on Wednesday, the 22nd day of July A. D. 1885 at 1 o'clock p. m., by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer, Lot number Twenty-two in the Ninth Concession of the said Township of Glenelg, containing 100 acres more or less, about 60 of which are said to be cleared and about free from stumps. On the premises are said to be a frame house. The lot is specially adapted for a dairy farm.

TERMS—10 per cent. at time of sale, 10 per cent. within one month, and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the premises payable in 5 years with interest at seven per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to
MOSS, FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK,
Toronto.

June 30th, 1885.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

219

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	0	90	to	0 00
Spring Wheat	0	78	to	0 00
Barley		50	to	0 00
Peas		55	to	0 00
Oats		29	to	0 00
Butter		18	to	18
Eggs		10	to	10
Apples		50	to	50
Potatoes		35	to	35
Hay	0	00	to	0 00
Pork	5	00	to	5 00
Flour	3	75	to	4 25
Wool		17	to	18

Voters' List for 1885.

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of the persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that a list was posted up at my office at Lot No. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 14th day of July, 1885, and remains there for inspection.

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JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 14th day of July, A. D. 1885.

Beddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW, IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs., a ten years of age can run it. One man will 3 cords of hard wood in three hours forty minutes. Agents write for part and secure territory at once. Address SPEEDY SAW WORKS, Bynge P.O., Ont.

June 30th, '85. 152-5

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Dated this 7th July, A. D. 1885.

W. J. McFARLAND,
J. H. HULL.

Witness, R. D. BIGGER. 257-3m

AUCTION SALE

OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY IN the Township of Glenelg.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from Finlay MacRae to the Vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default of payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at Marsh's Hotel in the village of Markdale, on Wednesday the 22nd day of July A. D. 1885 at 2 o'clock p. m., by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer, Lot number Twenty-two in the Ninth Concession of the said Township of Glenelg, containing 100 acres more or less, about 65 of which are said to be cleared and about 40 of from stumps. On the premises are said to be a frame house. The lot is specially suited for a dairy farm.

TERMS—10 per cent. at time of sale, 15 per cent. within one month, and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the premises payable in 5 years with interest at seven per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

W. J. BELLAMY, ESQ., Flesherton, or to
MOSS, FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK,
Toronto.

June 30th, 1885.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

now completed at great expense on the

MOST APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the word, "A Model Mill."

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc., for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.

A SECRET

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the palid cheek.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms refitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Open Letter!

TO ALL TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

The members of the Flesherton Division of the Sons of Temperance, at its last session assembled, desired to express their convictions, in a very unanimous and decided manner, on vital points in connection with the Scott Act movement:—

First,—The great extent of the County, with its prominent places so distant from its centre, and therefore difficult of access, render necessary some well defined method by which communications, touching vital operations, may be quickly disseminated through the most distant as well as the most central points.

Second,—That men—public men—with undoubted reputation as Temperance workers; intelligent, with tact and push, in every part of the county, should be selected to impart the necessary zeal and give instructions as to the required proceedure; so that the canvas shall be at once vigorous and enlightened.

Third,—It is the opinion of this Division, that without a more unanimous action, success cannot be secured—isolated and irresponsible action, that rest only upon mere supposition and hope, will be ephemeral and worthless; and, therefore, some more business like and substantial method is advised.

Fourth,—We think no time should be lost in calling a convention to some central part of the County to discuss and resolve—

(*a*)—As to the efficiency of the present organization.

(*b*)—As to the present status of the Petitions before the Government.

(*c*)—The necessity of being again renovo or otherwise.

(*d*)—The agencies best to be employed to obtain duplicate petitions.

(*e*)—The propriety or otherwise of bringing to the County celebrated lecturers.

Flesherton, July 4th, 1886.

I had for years been a miserable sufferer from Dyspepsia, and tried all known remedies and the best medical skill of my acquaintance, but still grew worse, until unable to eat any thing without great suffering, or do any kind of work. I began to think there was no hope for me, and that I must surely die; when, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I determined to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, I at once began to Improve so rapidly that in two months I was as well as I had ever been in my life.—WM. EVERS LEAMINGTON. Sold by Hill Bro's. Free trial bottles 6

The Law Of Libel.

What is being said by some of the public journals on the subject of libel and the libel laws is pertinent and proper. There is altogather too much facility afforded by the law to characterless individuals to enter actions against newspapers and carry a vexatious prosecutions for which there is no good ground. Any person at all who pleases to imagine that he has been libelled by a newspaper may put it to no end of expense by requiring it to "show cause," and doing other clear things required by the law. At best their may not be a shadow of ground for the action at all. Another unfair feature of the law of libel is that a publisher may be dragged from one end of the Dominion to the other and put on trial for an alleged libel. Even if he secures a verdict in his favor, the expense to which he is put is something terrific. The law should at least be amended so that the publisher should have fair play. At present the libel is assumed to have been uttered wherever a copy of the paper circulates whereas it would be only fair if it assumed that it was uttered at the place of publication. We have no wish to see the laws changed in any way that would lessen the responsibility of the newspapers for what they publish, but it is unjust that they should be subject to vexations prosecutions at the hands of characterless people.—*Toronto Telegram.*

DEPEND UPON IT.

You can depend upon Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a pain reliever in rheumatism, neuralgia and all painful and inflammatory complaints. It not only relieves but cures.

THIS IS RELIABLE

R. N. Wheeler, Merchant of Everton, was cured of a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs by Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam. This great throat and lung healer cures weak lungs, coughs, horseness, bronchitis, and all pectoral complaints.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

AFTER SEVENTY-THREE YEARS' SUFFERING.

Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, was cured of scrofulous abscess that seventeen doctors could not cure. Burdock Blood Bitters was the only successful remedy. It cures all impurities of the system.

Struck By Lightning.

STOUFFVILLE, July 4.—About four o'clock this afternoon Henry Rangle and George Cline were hoeing corn at D. B. Hoker's farm on the 6th concession of Markham. Mr. Hoker seeing the thunderstorm approaching left his men and went taking his horse to the stable some sixty rods distant. About five minutes later there was a flash of lightning and Mr. Hoker saw the two men fall suddenly. On going to them Mr. Rangle presented a terrible sight. His hair was completely burned off his head, his clothes and boots torn to shreds and burning. The hoe which he had been using was broken and thrown some distance. Death must have been instantaneous. Mr. Cline lay about six feet from Rangle, considerably stunned, but in about five minutes was able to rise and walk to the house. Dr Sangster was at once summoned and pronounced Cline in a critical condition. Rangle was in the prime of life and leaves a wife and three children.

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex Alderman Taylor, of Toronto tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for Rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

"Advantages of Edgukashion."

The editor of a Boston newspaper receives the following letter one day not long ago:—

"Deere Cir,

"I write this for a naybor of mine hoo is afeerd he kan't wright an spell an punkshooate good enuff to address a editor! He is a good man but his edgukashunal advantagious has been some what limited? He wants to kno if there wood be enny sho for him to get a gob of work in yure town? he is a kapable an kompetent man, an can turn his hand to most enny thing in the way of days works.

"If you shud heer of ennything he kin to pleese rite to me and I will let him kno as I reed and rite letters for everoody most round heer as I am bout the only man with enny edgukashion to speak of.

So no more from SIMSON G. GALT.

"P. S.—Pleese ancer back."

THE CHOLERA.

Possibly the cholera may not reach our locality this season. Nevertheless we should take every percaution against it. Dr Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus, Colic, Cramp, Diarrhoea and Dysentry.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

The Wheat Shortage.

MILWAUKEE JUNE 26.—S. W. Tallmadge's monthly crop report says thers is no longer a question as to the damage and loss to the winter wheat of this country. A falling off of 160,000,000 bushels in winter wheat from last year is unprecedented in the history of wheat raising in the United States. The present condition of spring wheat is good, but we must have favorable weather till harvest. The estimates show the probable yield of spring wheat to be 131,000,000 bushels; winter wheat 210,000,000 bushels, or a total shortage of 182,000,000 as compared with last year.

A WANT OF ACTIVITY.

Much of the ill condition of chronic invalids is due to want of activity in a sluggish liver. Burdock Blood Bitters arouses a healthy action of the Liver to secrete pure bile, and thus make pure blood which gives perfect health.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

AN OLD FAVORITE.

An old favorite, that has been popular with the people for nearly 30 years, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of Summer Complaints of children and adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea and Dysentery.

A STRANGE DISEASE.

There is scarcely a symptom belonging to chronic complaints but that is common to the poor dyspeptic, and he often feels as if he had every disease in the catalogue. Burdock Blood Bitters cures the worst forms of Chronic Dyspepsia.

WHY WILL You cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

KEEP YOUR HOUSE GUARDED.

Keep your house guarded against sudden attack of Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Cholera Infantum. They are liable to come when least expected. The safest, best and most reliable remedy is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

SHOULD BE ATTENDED TO.

Much suffering is the result of neglected constipation. There is no bitter regulator of the bowels than Burdock Blood Bitters by its prompt action on the Liver all tendency to irregularity is removed, and one chief source of ill-health prevented.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing two notes of hand, one for $32.50, drawn about the 15th June last in favor of Wm. Mason and John McKenna, or one of them, due about the 1st March, 1886, and one for $32.50 drawn the same date as above one, in favour of same party or parties, and due and payable twenty months after date, as I have not received value for above notes.

JOHN STEPHENSON,
Markdale, July 11th, 1885. 153-55*

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Goderich.

Auction Sale

OF VALUABLE FARM in the township of Artemesia. Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from William Burns to the Vendors which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default of payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at Munshaw's Hotel in the village of Flesherton, on Friday, the 31st day of July, 1885, at 1 o'clock p. m., by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer, Lots Numbers 119 and 120, in the 1st Concession S. W. T. & S. Road, in the township of Artemesia, containing 100 acres more or less, excepting part occupied by T., G. & B. Railway.

About 50 acres are said to be cleared, and on the premises are said to be a frame house and barn: the Lot is also in the best farming district of the township.

Terms 10 per cent. at time of sale; 15 per cent. within one month thereafter, and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the premises for five years with interest at 7 per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to W. J. BELLAMY, ESQ., Flesherton, or to

MOSS, FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK,
Toronto.

July 9th, 1885.

HAGYARDS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

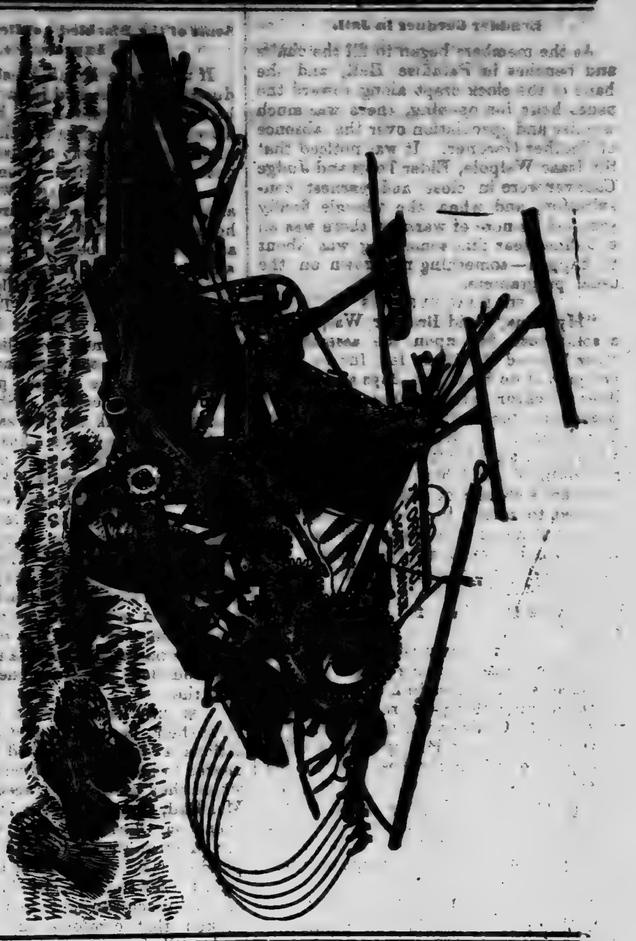
THE STANDARD

to any address, commencing any date, for $1. per year in advance, or $1.50 if not so paid. Balance of 1885 for 50 cts.

Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Binder, five-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse, Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

THOS. WILLICROFT, - - Williamsford Station.



ESCAPED

From the Fire Fiend

And Still to the Fore.



Although I was burned out twice in one year, I am still alive, and wish to call attention to my old customers and the public in general, that I am doing a

A LARGER BUSINESS THAN EVER

Having purchased a

Large Stock, Well Seasoned, at a Great Discount.

I am prepared to give you greater bargains in my line of business than has ever been given before in Markdale. So don't spend your money in Factory Made Work with the idea that you are getting a bargain because the price seems low, for it will keep you shoving your hand in your pocket for the "wherewith" to keep it in repair, but come and see our work and learn prices, as we can give you

BETTER WORK FOR LESS MONEY

—And give a—

WRITTEN GUARANTEE.

If anything gets out of repair we will repair

FREE OF CHARGE.

We have a supply of

Buggies & Democrats

Finished up, which we are selling at very low prices.

Great Discount to Cash Buyers.

I GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

Repairing, Re-painting and Re-trimming.

JOHN McKENNA,

Who has charge of the

BLACKSMITH DEPARTMENT,

Wishes to say that he is prepared to give satisfaction, and guarantee all his work in the different branches of that department, both in

HORSE SHOEING, GENERAL JOBBING AND NEW WORK.

Nothing but First-Class Workmen Employed.

☞ Call and see us.

Shop opposite Revere Hotel.

Yours respectfully,

W. H. MASON,
CARRIAGE BUILDER,
Markdale.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James G. Russell's

NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,

FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 **JAS. G. RUSSELL.**

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Two coat work done for eight and a half cents per yard.

Lathing and all labor done by me, parties finding material. 244-6m.pd

MARKDALE Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favour us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

248 4in F. J. RITCHIE.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

Brudder Gardner in Jail.

As the members began to fill the chairs and benches in Paradise Hall, and the hand of the clock crept along toward the usual hour for opening, there was much wonder and speculation over the absence of Brother Gardner. It was noticed that Sir Isaac Walpole, Elder Toots and Judge Cadaver were in close and earnest consultation, and when the triangle finally sounded its note of warning there was an undefined fear that something was about to happen—something not down on the usual programme.

SIR ISAAC EXPLAINS.

"My frens," said Brother Walpole, as a solid hush fell upon the assemblage, "our beloved President left fur de western part of de Stait two days ago to deliber a lecktur befo' a body named, 'De Association fur de Suppreshum of Corrupt Legislators.' He departed in response to a telegram, an' he left in such a hurry dat he took nuffin wid him except a pocket-comb an' a change of paper collahs. He 'spected to return in about twenty-four hours, but he am still absent, an' no word or line has bin received from him. We will open de excercises by singin' a song constructed and finished off entirely by hand by de Hon. Castoff Jinkins, of Varginny."

A JUST REWARD.

At the conclusion of the song Waydown Beebe arose with tears in his eyes and his bosom making thirty-six revolutions per minute. As Chairman of the Committee on Disinfectants and Poetry he had offered a prize of $5 to the best ode to the watermelon. There was no need of going any farther or waiting any longer. He should at once forward his note of hand to the builder of the ode—a note drawn at one year, without indorsement or interest.

HEARD FROM.

Brother Bebee's heroic and philantrophic resolution was being vigorously cheered when the keeper of the Outer Door announced a communication and sent it up to the President's desk. Sir Isaac Walpole was visibly affected as he perused it, and in his nervous excitement he lost one of the eyes of his spectacles and knocked a bottle of ink off the desk full upon the Secretary's bald pate.

A THUNDERBOLT.

"My frens," said Sir Isaac as soon as he could control his voice and stand on his legs, "dis message explains de mysterious absence of our President. Listen while I read:

ST. JOSEPH COUNTY, MICH., IN THE COUNTY JAIL.

MY DEAR BRETHREN—At de close of my lectur' las' nite I was arrested on de charge of havin' received a bribe to influence my offishul ackshuns. Dey hev taken me for a member of de Legislachur, an' I am charged with havin' received de sum of $300 for my wote on a land grant bill to a sartin railroad. While it am, of course, a case of mistaken identity, an' while I shall eventually emerge from dis cell whiter dan cut-loaf sugar, popular indignashun has so blinded de public dat you may not see me home fur seberal days—perhaps a week. Some of you go ober an' see de ole woman an' lend her a few shillins to run de house on until my return, and some mo' of you be prepar'd to take a freight train fur dis place upon receipt of a postal keerd. I shall hev to be identified, an' shall hev to prove dat I heven't bin widin fifty miles of de House of Representatives durin' de present seshum. Let Sir Isaac Walpole be called to de cha'r, an' let de meeting go on de same as if de dishonesty of high public offishuls had not brought dis calamity upon us.

BRO GARDNER.

CONFUSION.

All was uproar and confusion at once. Giveadam Jones called for 500,000 volunteers, armed with 500,000 bone-handled razors, to follow him to the rescue, and to shed 100,000 gallons of blood to wipe out the insult.

Shindig Watkins said he was ready to lay down his life, if necessary, and his words were echoed by Judge Cadaver, Cohorts Perkins, Trustee Pullback, and fifty others, and the enraged mob glared around for a victim.

Sir Isaac spoke soothingly. It was a mistake which had often happened before. It had often been remarked that Brother Gardner looked like a member of the Legislature, and the people who caused his arrest would willingly apologize as soon as their victim was properly identified. As for the routine business of the meeting it had all been upset, and he thought the wisest policy was to adjourn.

This decision was concurred in by the Rev. Penstock, Waydown Bebee and other influential members, and a motion to adjourn was carried. The hall then became the headquarters of such an excitement that the police several times rapped on the alley door and threatened arbitrary measures. It was finally decided by the members of the club:

1. To raise $10 and employ a lawyer who can cry to a jury.
2. To forward a committee of five members by the first Blue Line freight train.
3. To demand full satisfaction for the insult, and to accept nothing less than $50,000 damages.
4. To take said $50,000 damages and erect a new Paradise Hall.

Drouth in Russia.

The southern provinces of Russia are suffering from a long-continued drouth which threatens to ruin the wheat crop. The stock of wheat on hand is also very low owing to the great quantities that were hastily exported from the Black Sea ports when it seemed likely that they would be blockaded by England.

THE WOUNDED AT SASKATOON.

Some of the Disabled Soldiers Relate Their Experiences.

If the entire North-West had been industriously searched for a sanitarium no better spot could have been selected. Three houses facing on the paper street known as Broadway are used for the purposes of the hospital. Some

FORTY SICK AND WOUNDED

are on the list, the up-stairs in two of the houses being fully occupied, a state of affairs that will become anything but desirable when the hot weather sets in, if we ever do have any really hot weather in the Saskatchewan. The upstairs of these houses, as of other houses in the "town," is formed by utilizing the mansard portion of the roof, and at present the inside of the exposed portion of the roof forms the ceiling. Shrubbery lines the sloping bank to the west of the town, and in every way nature has done its share in support of Saskatoon as an enticing place in which to settle. From the summit of the bank the land extends north, east, and south, in a level unbroken prairie, so that the constant summer breezes pass for miles upon miles of a radius, and will carry away any malaria or infection that may hereafter exist within the town as a consequence of growth of population. It is in this place that has been properly selected as a sanitarium for our wounded, and it is generally credited that the

SPEEDY RECOVERY OF OUR MEN

from their dangerous and critical conditions is to be attributed in no small degree to the health-inducing locality in which they have been placed. The Rev. Mr. Ball, Chaplain to the 7th, had driven over from Clark's Crossing, and was holding an open-air service as your correspondent rode up. It was a sad sight indeed to see the sick, the lame, and the halt approach the spot to hear the word spoken that comforts in all cases and under all circumstances. A curious and incongruous lot it was who met in worship. Men and women and children of all ages came from the surrounding country, and conspicuous in the gathering were the wounded and convalescent, some with their jaws bandaged, some with their eyes bandaged, many with crutches, others with their limbs in slings, and others again gently assisted by the nurses.

Captain Mason related his experience to me as follows: "As you know, I am Captain of No. 2 Company, Grenadiers, the regiment that makes foot marches. My Company was the first, and don't forget it, to cross the river at Fish creek. We had not any chance there, however, but we made up for it at Batoche. My Company at Batoche, No 2 Company, was leading the regiment in extended order, Companies No 3 and 4 were in support. We extended for some time and formed up 300 or 400 yards northeast in advance of the church. We extended for some time in the open space in front, which ended in a ravine. We were there for some time under very poor cover, the saplings were thin and scattered. The guns suddenly began firing, and I heard the rebels shouting over the edge of the ravine but a short distance to our front. I at once send my sergeant back to tell the General where the enemy was, and the General came himself to me, and I told him where the enemy was. He then ordered me to bring my Company as near to open space as possible and to begin firing upon the rebels, who just then began to show themselves. As soon as the men got up to move forward

THE REBELS FIRED,

and continued their fire, which became just as hot as we cared to have it. Just then I noticed that some of my men were clustered together instead of being extended. Knowing the danger of their being so, I crossed over in front of the company and arranged them in proper position. I put my hand on one of my men to place him, when a bullet passed through his coat and flattened in his cartridge box. 'Now,' I said to him, 'see the danger you were in.' I then turned to regain my place with my Company, but took but a few steps when I was struck and fell against a tree, and one of my sergeants catching me as I fell. The sensation when hit was as if I had been struck with a club, but I was perfectly sensible, and took out my knife and asked the sergeant to cut my cross belt that I might get my handkerchief to stop the bleeding from the wound. I had purposely selected a silk handkerchief that morning anticipating I might find use for it with some one, but I did not think I was then caring for myself. Soon a stretcher was brought and I was carried to the church. It was a strange sight in the church. Eight or ten were already there wounded. Ryerson dressed my wounds, and I can tell you it was a relief to find it was not fatal. The pain, though, was terrible, and I smoked to allay my sufferings. That same night the rebels fired the wood, and I, with the other wounded, was carried into the zoreba, fearing that the rebels might succeed in their intention of burning the church. They fired into our camp, however, and two men were wounded, when the lights, hitherto burning in the hospital tent, were ordered to be put out. It was

A LONELY TIME

then, and it made me think of home. However, I am all right now, and soon will be on the active service list once more."

Captain Mason's tunic contains two distinct bullet holes at the front and hind part of his tunic, indicating that the man who shot him fired from a double-barrel shot-gun. Only one bullet entered his thigh, however, the other must have passed him without touching aim. This way of "making sure" was a habit of the enemy's.

Lieut. Garden, of the Intelligence Corps, says:—"Yes. I was at Batoche. Our fellows are in every fight, though we get little credit. Don't you know that our part of the work is the most dangerous, especially scouting. Yet we don't gain half the kudos that the others do. I got my wound when making a rush with six or eight others of different regiments on the blacksmith shop. We reached it and took it as a mattr of course, but I get my wound then. The rebels were all about us, and one fellow quite close shot me in the shoulder at the moment my arm was in a horizontal position, and the bullet passed out above the elbow.

Lieut. Laidlaw, C Company, Midland Battalion, good-naturedly jokes out his experience as follows:—"A and C Companies were each divided into half, and I had command of the left hand portion of C Company on the extreme left flank of the entire column. We advanced along the water's edge towards the village under

A PRETTY HOT FIRE

from across the river as well as from the pits in front. We advanced in successive charges, resting apparently every fifteen minutes. We took the enemy's pits straight along, but kept it going, though several of my men were wounded by the hot fire from across the river. After our first charge the ferry put out from the opposite shore with some rebels, but we stopped them, you bet, and they put back. Nothing more occurred that I remember, except our advancing until we got in front of the village. About eight of us were together all mixed up; two of them were Grenadiers. Sergeant Christie, of Bowmanville, was shot through the arm above the elbow, getting a flesh wound. He was taking aim at a rebel, and I said to Christie: 'Let me have a whack at him as I am in a better position.' Christie gave way and was shot. About ten minutes later I was shot through the calf of the leg. I crawled up to the village, when the doctor dressed my leg, and I was carried back in a waggon. I had hard work getting up the bank on account of the firing, which was pretty hot, I can tell you. After I was shot, Sergeant Wrighten, A Company, was shot, and then Corporal Daly through the hand, when on the top of the bank. Wrighten, you know, was all through the Afghan war, and the rebels have the credit of wounding him. I am not going to return home but going on to the front as soon as discharged from hospital. My governor would ask me why the deuce I came home for such a scratch as I got."

Capt. Doucet, A.D.C., was found in a house by himself. One could not but feel that a little companionship of his fellows in arms would have been an encouragement to him in his

SICKNESS AND SUFFERINGS.

It is said he treated his wound with too much indifference, and though he is getting along nicely now, his wound has not healed as it might have done, had he not made so light of it. He told me in his own language:—"I was wounded at Fish Creek, so had no chance at Batoche. I was going to the right to carry out the orders given me by the General when we suddenly came across the enemy not a 100 feet off; they at once fired a volley and I was struck in the elbow. I had previously dismounted, and was lying down, and when wounded had to drag myself back to the Ambulance Corps. I could not attend to myself when hit, because the men were retiring, and I had to stop to keep them from retiring too far; the trouble with my wound was that some of my coat sleeve, and shirt, and pieces of bone forced into the wound prevented the healing. I was hit about three quarters of an hour after the beginning of the fight. I was on the extreme right and not in the ravine at all; two others were wounded close by me at the same time. I remained on the field longer than the other wounded, which perhaps has been the cause of my not very speedy recovery. The sensation when I was hit was a stinging one, but I felt quite helpless. I was brought down here by waggon, a distance of 54 miles, and am now progressing favourably."

Lieut. Helliwell, of A Company Midland Battalion, gives his experience as follows:—"I was wounded in my shoulder on the last day of the charge at Batoche. We were rushing on the pits; we were on the slope of the hill, our Company being divided into two portions; between me and the water was the other portion of my company and "C" Company of the Midland. I could plainly see

THE MEN WERE FIRING AT US.

I had to pick up my gun and was just going to shoot when I was struck. I dropped instantly, 'struck all of a heap.' I waited for about half an hour, but I thought it was a life time; the bullets were dropping all about me, and I could hear them pass me with a 'tish.' I told Lieut. Grace, of 'C' Co. to keep his men firing, so as to prevent the enemy's fire on us, and I told Lieut. Laidlaw to keep up the fire across the river with the same object, after which firing was not so hot. The fact is we had rushed ahead in the charge so fast that we were without reinforcements, and so we had to rest in the charge, and Col. Williams went back for support. I can tell you we out heroded Herod in the cheering. I believe our British cheers scared the rebels more than anything and scattered them in all directions as we secured pit after pit. I believe we made noise enough to scare the whole North-West. Before the charge was finally finished I was carried back to to the river. I suffer a good deal from my wound, but am progressing slowly. I was struck in front of the shoulder, and the bullet glanced up and settled in the muscles. Here, look at the bullet, see its shape." This bullet referred to by Lieut. Helliwell, is twisted and torn into a ragged-edged, irregular, diamond-shaped form.

THE DIFFICULTY OF EXTRACTING

it must have been very great, and the suffering of poor Helliwell all the while must have been something intense. When the doctors squeeze the wound to discharge the pus the pain is excruciating, and somewhat retards his recovery.

One Dog Saved by Another.

We have received the following interesting narrative from a correspondent in Greenock, who thus writes: "A remarkable case of life-saving by a dog occurred last summer in Greenock, in a timber pond attached to a sawmill. The sawmill is built on land upon which the sawmill is built presents a frontage of about fifty yards to the public street, and extends fully two hundred yards towards the Clyde. Two-thirds of the ground is wet ground—that is, ground entirely covered by water when the tide is in. Three sides of this portion are inclosed by a stout paling, through which inclosure the tide ebbs and flows. The fourth side is formed by a perpendicular embankment of four feet deep, which also forms the termination of the dry ground. The inclosure, or 'pond' as it is called, is used for storing timber afloat. At high water, the floating timber and dry ground are nearly level. And as at the time of the following incident the pond was closely packed with timber, there seemed at high water to be little apparent difference between dry ground and wet ground.

"For several days two dogs of the bull-terrier kind, whose owners were at work in one or other of the adjoining shipyards, were enjoying themselves in their masters' absence by chasing each other in play, rushing impetuously hither and thither, sometimes along the street, occasionally making a dart into the yard round about the sawmill, and as suddenly disappearing again—out to the street, and up one of the many closes at hand. One of these charges led to a rather sudden and somewhat disastrous termination. It was high water. In at the gate of the sawmill premises rushed the two dogs, the one close at the heels of the other, across the yard and on to the floating timber. One of them was soon made aware of the instability of its footing, by its slipping into the water between two logs which were floating a few inches apart. The two logs between which the dog fell were floating on their corners, and therefore formed a slope on each side like the letter V, which caused the dog to slip back into the water at every effort to scramble on to the top side of its temporary prison wall. Its more fortunate companion retreated to dry ground; but on seeing the struggles of its friend, it at once returned, and, by intelligent gesture, invited it to *terra firma*. The efforts of the unfortunate dog were of no avail; still it persevered, during which time the other had twice returned from and to dry land. On making the third visit, it seemed to grasp the situation, for with its teeth it at once caught its submerged companion by the back of the neck, and assisted so effectually as to enable it to scramble out of the water and join in another romp, but not within sawmill premises. They were never afterwards seen within the gate, confining their fun to the streets on all subsequent occasions.

"It may be of interest to note that it was a male dog which fell into the water; the other, its rescuer, was of the gentler sex."

The City of the Future in Congo.

On entering on the terrace of Leopoldville, I quickly cast my eyes around to enjoy the delightful vision, and my first feeling, I remember, was one of stupefaction, an inability to realize the details, but conscious that all I looked upon was very sad and disheartening. Grass everywhere; grass on the terrace, tall grass luxuriantly thick on its slopes, grass in the crevices of the wall of the one residence, a damp green on the unbarked tree pillars of the veranda, the broad way of the native town like a grass-colord marsh above which the roofs of the huts could only be seen even from the commanding position of the terrace. A few acres of cassava, perhaps a hundred bananas independently apart and widely scattered, not a single pawpaw stalk in view, and if the semblance of a garden possessed any virtue within its rickety fence it was of such a mythical and modest nature that the prolific grass completely shrouded it from view. At one end of the terrace there was a palisaded inclosure intended for a redoubt, which I took to be evidence of unfriendly relations with the natives. Since the block-house of Leopoldville was finished only one small magazine had been added to the European quarter. The native town stood intact as it had been built eleven months previously, though in a dilapidated condition, and smothered by a wild and stubborn grass. Externally there was an unmistakable air of abandonment. . . . When I examined the magazines internally I found that the treasury of Leopoldville was at its lowest ebb.

General Logan, who visited General Grant recently, believes that the invalid's malady is scrofulous sore throat, and hopes that the physicians are mistaken in their diagnosis. The Grant family are inclined to favor this hope. It is now learned that the Grants have died for generations of consumption, and that the General was regarded as a victim to this disease when he left West Point. It was predicted then that he would certainly die within a [illegible] went to Missouri, bought a saddle-horse and took to the woods. He rode horseback for six months or a year. He strengthened his lungs and his general health in this time. But there was a stubborn sore throat from which he did not recover.

A Mongolian Legend.

Those interested in folk-lore may perhaps be glad to read the following [illegible] as to the origin of the Russians [illegible] Colonel Prjevalsky to be current [illegible] the Mongol inhabitants of Zaidam, published in the *Russki Invalide*:—

"In former times there lived [illegible] away from all people, a good hermit [illegible] or priest, who passed his life in [illegible] A pair of nomads, consisting of a mother and her daughter, happened to go that way, and the daughter with [illegible] ing cattle came upon the cave of the [illegible] lama, who was at that time ill. The [illegible] sionate maiden offered him some [illegible] but he did not like to taste it. At [illegible] gave way to her entreaties and took [illegible] sour milk every day until he got [illegible] Eventually, out of gratitude for [illegible] the lama married the maiden.

"As soon as the Czar of that [illegible] heard of this he sent his troops to [illegible] priest who had so flagrantly broken [illegible] and committed the sin of marriage. [illegible] the troops approached the lama [illegible] a bunch of reeds and stuck them [illegible] ground round his tent, and then by [illegible] of prayer caused them to be all [illegible] into soldiers, who defeated the [illegible] the Czar. The latter sent a second [illegible] a third army, but both were beaten. [illegible] the lama continued to pray and [illegible] more fighting men the reeds broke [illegible] by his first created defenders, so that [illegible] holy lama soon had a great number [illegible] troops. After the defeat of his third [illegible] the Czar left the lama alone in [illegible] but the latter did not wish to live [illegible] longer on the earth. The lama left [illegible] wife to rule the people created from [illegible] reeds, and from those arose the Russians. [illegible] They have white bodies and their [illegible] often fair, because the stems of the [illegible] were of a yellowish color, and the [illegible] somewhat darker."

Spartan Discipline.

During the last century Spartan [illegible] of discipline prevailed in English [illegible] American families. Dr. Johnson [illegible] ed against washing babies in cold [illegible] which was practised in his day, the [illegible] being that it would make them [illegible] The purpose to make children robust [illegible] tated the method of governing them.

An English boy, while playing [illegible] some river craft, tumbled overboard. His face was badly cut by striking [illegible] something in his fall, and it was with great difficulty that he was saved from drowning.

He was put to bed; two or three hours afterwards his father said to him, "How, Harry, how do you feel?'

"Quite well, sir," answered the boy.

"Nothing amiss?"

"Nothing, sir."

"Then get up and take your [illegible] for giving us all this trouble." He flogged he was.

Another English boy, being badly [illegible] ed at school, ran away, and presented himself at his father's house, many miles distant. He stated his case against the school, and his father, [illegible] ing until he had finished, said,—

"Well, my lad, you must be tired [illegible] your long walk; you had better go to bed for you must be up early to start for school again."

"But mayn't I have some supper?" ed the tired and hungry boy.

"No, my lad," replied this Spartan father. "I pay for your board at school and you cannot have it here."

Such stories as these two—they were related in the "Reminiscences" of the late T. Moxley, an English clergyman—account for that reaction in family discipline which has no sympathy with Spartan ideas.

The Fastest British Cruiser.

Our fastest cruiser in the squadron to be concentrated under the command of Admiral Hornby is the Mercury, and we are right in saying that she is the only full-sized ship afloat. The vessel has attained an average of 18½ knots, or [illegible] miles an hour, and this surpasses by a knot the Chilian cruiser Esmeralda (17 knots,) and the French cruiser [illegible] (also 18 knots, launched in 1884,) as well as the Phaeton and the Iris, the latter sister ship, but launched a year before (in 1877.) As the Mercury is 300 feet and 46 feet in breadth, with a draught of water of 22 feet, this is an excellent high speed for so large a vessel. Since the Iris thus stand unrivaled as to speed by any vessel of their size, the Esmeralda being only 277 feet in length while the French vessel has a length of feet but a beam of only 33 feet. [illegible] authority on these matters says that English cruisers that they are the best of the new type designed for high speed as the pre-eminent requisite. All other requirements have been subordinated to this important element. They have a sharp bow and long exceptionally clean run, and are altogether admirable specimens of a design for a swift and handsomely sparred vessel. They are specially despatch ships, and are unarmored of course. The Mercury, which is the Admiral Hornby's squadron, has an armament of ten 64-pounders. She is built of steel; and, in proportion to her tonnage has been one of the most costly vessels afloat. Her hull and machinery together somewhere about £180,000, within £10,000 or £15,000 of the sum which has been said to be as correct as the iron-clad Inflexible. Notwithstanding what has been written to the contrary the above statement shows that England still stands in the first rank as regards naval construction.

Reason and faith resemble the two wives of the patriarch; reason is the first born, but faith inherits the blessing.

Markdale Roller Mills. For Sale by Walker Bros.

The Village Oracle.

Beneath the weather-beaten porch,
That shades the village store,
To sit at ease, an aged man
Of three score years or more,
Great ample seat for him is placed
Beside the open door.

His face is very keen and shrewd,
And piercing are his eyes,
As with an air of prophecy
He scans the cloudy skies,
And children look with awe on him,
For he is weather wise.

And jolly farmers, riding by
On loads of fragrant hay,
Call out, "Good morning, Uncle Dan,"
And, "Will it rain to-day?"
While boys who would a fishing go
Await what he will say.

Well, of the wind shou'd change about"
They listen eagerly,
But he is very slow and calm,
For thus should prophets be),
"Mebbe them clouds will bring us rain,
But I dunno," says he.

And ever as the seasons come,
And as the seasons go,
The oracle is asked the signs
Of wind, or rain, or snow,
But still he never hesitates
To answer; "I dunno."

STORM AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER I.

"Twill be lonely for you, missie, living
w with the ladies—a young thing like
!"

It is rather lonely," I answer, looking
the old woman's head at the green elm
e branches sweep the thatched roof of
cottage and throw a cool shadow across
lane; "but I suppose I shall get used
."

That's the worst thing I could wish
my dearie. You won't get used to it
e you've a young head on your shoulders
a young heart in your body, and I hope
ll have that for many a long day yet.
'mind me of your mother, Miss Lisle;
was just as young and blithe as you are
when first I saw her, with her yellow
curling all over her pretty head."

She died before she was as old as I am
, Mollie."

I know that, dearie. I remember the
she died, and the funeral, and how the
ge children lined the grave with snow-
s early in the morning—every bit of it
lined with snowdrops—whole baskets-
f them they used, and covered the cof-
with snowdrops, after it was let down,
ot deep before the clay was thrown in.
n the village children loved her, Miss
; she was so young and pretty—a great
prettier than you are, though your face
nnie enough."

I know that," I answer, smiling a little,
erybody who sees me tells me that my
er was prettier than I am."

She was so sweet-looking; I think that
what made us all admire her so much.
r poor father never held up his head
rwards. I heard people say the day of
funeral that he wouldn't be long after
and they were right. He was a good
, Miss Lisle, and I think she loved him,
gh he was old enough to be her father.
was a little bit absent, and over-fond of
musty books, but he was a very saintly-
ded man. He couldn't see the hen
hing under the dresser but he'd draw
n Jerusalem on you. And it was the
e with everything; he always had a text
y, and a sermon too, for that matter.
I'd rather have listened to him any day
n to Mr. Irving, for all they say about
cleverness. He's too clever for poor
ntry folk like us, and that's the truth."

have never cared to hear much about
father, or had much sympathy with my
her's love for him, though I believe it
sincere. Somehow I can never fancy
loved him as she would have loved a
nger man. I am sure she felt great re-
ct and gratitude towards him, and I
say she was quite satisfied with him,
quite content with her life in the ivy-
ered Vicarage—while it lasted; but I
not think a girl of seventeen could really
for a husband of sixty-two. I know
grandfather was very poor, and that my
her had a great many brothers and sis-
, though they are all dead and gone
. And I think she sacrificed herself for
m; it was something to get one married,
n there were three in the schoolroom
four in the nursery.

nd so the minister's wooing had prosper-
and so the sweet Dorothy Incledon had
hanged the company of all her merry
ng sisters and brothers for that of a
older than her father, and had never
retted it so far as I ever could learn.

If ye had even a sweetheart in the
e," old Mollie says, looking hard at me
h her dim bleared eyes, as she leans one
otted sinewy hand on her stick. "But
ybe you've one somewhere else, my bon-
bird; and letters are better than nothing,
he'll run down to see you now and
in."

I have no sweetheart, Mollie—here or
where else."

Do you tell me so, with such a pair of
eyes in your head? Well, I had a
eetheart when I was going to school in
efores, and might have been married
ee times over before I was sixteen. But,
r all, sweethearts is a snare and a de-
ion, and a body is as well without them,
they could only believe it."

As old Mollie is a widow for the third
e, this expression of wisdom does not
ry much weight with it. I look at the
thered cheeks, the shaking chin, the
wrinkled throat, which reminds me of the neck of a turkey, and wonder if she could ever have been young and pretty, and if I shall one day be as gruesome and ugly, if I should live so long.

"Had my aunts ever any lovers?" It is on the tip of my tongue to ask. But I do not care to encourage old Mollie's gossiping tongue, though I have asked myself the question a hundred times since I came to Osierbrook, and there seems no probability of my being able to gratify my curiosity by any more legitimate means.

"'Tis a pity there isn't some young thing like yourself to keep company with you," Mollie mumbles on, looking up at me; while I wonder if she was always as small as she is now—the crown of her white cap scarcely reaches as high as my elbow as we stand together in the doorway, facing the shadowy lane. "But there's nobody in the place at all since Miss May Rutherford got married. That was a great wedding entirely, though the bridegroom was as mean-looking a gentleman as ever I laid my two eyes upon; and he a lord and all! There's nobody at Velfry now but the old lady and poor Mr. Ralph, though I did hear somebody say that Mr. Erroll had wrote to tell them he was coming back from China, and that as poor as he went out."

I know nothing about Velfry, nor the people whose names are household words to old Mollie. I have never been here, since I was a baby of a week old, till I came to Osierbrook three days ago, and I cannot say I feel much interest in either of the gentlemen whose names she has mentioned.

"You have got your garden in beautiful order, Mollie," I remark, looking over the low wooden palling which divides it from the narrow walk, paved with pebbles, leading into the lane.

"Yes," the old woman answers, with an air of pride, "I was eighty-three last November, Miss Lisle; but I planted that row of kidney beans myself yesterday. Do you mind the old rhyme—

"'When elm leaves are as big as a shilling,
Plant kidney beans, if to plant 'em you're willing;
When elm leaves are as big as a penny,
You must plant kidney beans if you mean to have any.'

"I never heard it before," I laugh, looking up at the elm leaves. "Well, Mollie, I must go now; but I'll soon come to see you again. Oh, what a pretty cat!"

A large cat of curious uniform silver-gray color has squeezed herself slowly through the garden pailing, yawning and stretching herself in the sun.

"She was a pretty cat till she lost her tail—poor thing!—in a trap or summat. I never knew how she did it; but she walked in one morning with only a stump, just as you see. I cried a bucketful over her; but Miss Judith, she told me not to mind—that it made her look very tidy like, and sure I had to laugh then at the idea of a cat looking more tidier without her tail!"

It is a novel idea; but even tidiness may be bought at too dear a price.

"Who is Miss Judith?" I ask, stroking the cat's fur.

"Miss Judith Irving, up at the Glebe? Don't you know her?"

"I never even heard her name before. Is she an old lady?"

"No, indeed, she's a very young lady!" Mollie answers, shaking her head. At the same time she looks at me a little sharply, as if to see how far my ignorance is real or feigned.

"Oh, then, there is another young person in the parish, besides myself, Mollie?"

"I doubt if you'll see much of Miss Judith, Miss Lisle."

"Why not? The Vicarage is not a quarter of a mile from Osierbrook."

"Oh, it's near enough—too near, maybe!" Mollie observes, with a smile which adds a thousand wrinkles to her face. "I don't think the ladies care much for Miss Judith, or will care much to have you keep company with her."

"Why not?"

"Oh, she's very smart and fond of new-fangled notions, and she says just what comes into her mind about anything; and she laughs at the old clerk in the church when he says 'Ahmin,' and your aunts don't like that! Not that there is any harm in her," the old woman adds cunningly; "only she's too flighty-like and uncertain, and people have taken up ideas about her. And it's a pity, for she's real kind and charitable—'twas her gave me the knitted petticoat I have on, and brought me broth every day last winter while I was laid up with a bad foot, carrying the jug in her hand all through the snow."

I cannot help thinking that Mollie is an ungrateful old wretch even to hint at any shortcomings in a person who has taken the trouble to prolong her mumbling existence. But I do not say so, lest I should be consigned to the same category as Miss Judith Irving, who says everything that comes into her head.

To escape the temptation, I set out on my homeward journey up the lane, swinging the empty basket in my hand which had contained the weekly dole of tea and sugar aunt Theodosia has sent to old Mollie time out of mind, and which she consigned to me to-day because the old woman had expressed a wish to see me, having had the honor and glory of presiding at my entry into the world.

It is a glorious May morning, with the sun, as old Mollie expresses it, splitting the trees. The lane is cool and green in the shadow of the elm boughs, the grass is dewy wet still under the hawthorne edge, milky white with blossoms, and great iridescent clouds lie motionless against the deep blue of the sky.

Half-way down the lane a little wicket-gate opens into the pleasure-ground at Osierbrook; this is a short cut to Mollie's cottage, but not to the village, which lies farther down the road on which the front gate of Osierbrook opens—a long low wooden gate, painted white.

I open the wicket, letting it swing to behind me, and find myself in a long straight walk shut in by laurel hedges, with arches cut in it here and there, one leading round by a gravel path to the yard buildings, another to the kitchen-garden and so on. I have not had time to explore any but the laurel walk yet, and aunt Theodosia's garden close to the house; but, as I pass one of the green arches now, the perfume of narcissus greets my nostrils, and, if I have a passion for anything, it is for a double white narcissus. Aunt Theodosia had none in her garden; I had looked while she took me round it yesterday, because I know they ought to be in blossom in May.

I peer in through the green archway through which the pleasant odor seems to come. A border of box as high as my knee grows right across it—the space beyond is choked with overgrown lines and circles of the same plant, which look as if they had once been borders to flower-beds. In the large oval inclosure in the middle of a lovely clump of narcissi stand nodding their heads on their long straight stalks. To scramble in and gather them is the work of a moment.

Five minutes later I am sauntering up to the front door at Osierbrook with my nose buried in the delicious waxen-white blossoms, and with no more idea in my head that I have committed an unwarrantable theft than Beauty had when she gathered the rose in the Beast's garden.

Osierbrook is a small white house two stories in height, with a japonica growing about the hall-door. The door itself stands open into the small square hall, with polished floor and mahogany hatstand, whereon there are no hats, however—I doubt if any man ever hung up his hat there since Osierbrook was built, except perhaps my father; I suppose he came to see his sisters sometimes, when he lived in the ivy-covered Vicarage on the other side of the hill.

Aunt Anna is writing letters in the window of the dining-room when I walk in, the old parrot is swinging in his hoop, the old dog is asleep on the rug, the old canary is chirping away in his cage in the sunshine.

"How did you find old Mollie, Lisle?"

"Oh, very well!"

"I hope you enjoyed your walk?"

"Oh, yes; it was very pleasant!"

"Your aunt Emily is getting luncheon ready. We never eat luncheon, but I think young girls are always hungry. Where did you get the narcissi? Those are the first I have seen this year."

"I got them here, at Osierbrrook," I answer, touching the white blossoms tenderly.

"I did not know we had any at Osierbrook."

"They were growing in the old garden down by the laurel walk."

Aunt Anna's face changes all at once.

"Oh!" she says, and says no more.

"Why did you let that garden grow so neglected, Aunt Anna? It seems to me the prettiest and sunniest spot in the whole of Osierbrook."

"We did not wish to have it disturbed. Take off your hat, Lisle. Luncheon will be up in a few minutes."

Aunt Anna's manner puzzles me. It is not exactly angry, but as I go up-stairs to my room I fancy she is displeased with me. On the landing I meet aunt Emily coming down, with a pot of preserved apricots in her hand.

"Oh, you have come in, Lisle? What pretty flowers! Where did you get them?"

I tell her, and the smile dies out of her gentle withered face.

"Put them away," she exclaims hurriedly. "Don't let your aunt Anchoretta see them—keep them in your own room, dear; but don't bring any of them down-stairs."

"Why not?" I ask, in unqualified amazement. "Does the perfume make her ill? I knew some people who think it a little too powerful in the house."

"Oh, no; it's not that! But put them away, dear, and don't gather any more flowers in that place. You can get as many as you like in your aunt Theodosia's garden."

There are no narcissi in aunt Theodosia's garden! I arrange my treasure-trove in a tumbler on my dressing-table, wondering what the mystery can be, and thinking it rather hard that I cannot fasten two or three of the lovely white flowers in my brooch to make myself pretty for luncheon. I must ask aunt Theodosia all about it. Aunt Theodosia is the youngest of my aunts, and she seems to me to have more common sense than all the others put together. I think aunt Anne keeps her either frivolous, though she manages her for it on the score of her youth; but she is the most energetic of the four, and does not appear to have the same horror of anything "unusual" or new.

My room at Osierbrook is over the dining-room, very low, with a wide low window close under the eaves of the roof. The curtains of the old-fashioned four-post bedstead are of white dimity, the dressing table and funny little oval glass are draped with white muslin on which are quaint bows of powder-blue ribbon. The great mahogany wardrobe must be at least two hundred years old. Everything at Osierbrook is old—the servants, the furniture, the parrot—— As I look out upon the mossy lawn I see an old pony nibbling the grass, an octogenarian man-servant going down the avenue with letters, followed by a sheep dog whose limbs are stiff and muzzle gray with age. Only I, Lisle Warburton, am of the nineteenth century among all these ancient things.

How shall I contrive to live here, day after day and week after week, with no company but the company of four old women, the youngest of whom is sixty-five? I have scarcely had time to realize what my life here will be yet, but as I brush my curly yellow locks before the dim old glass now I begin to think it will be very dreadful if some companion of my own age does not soon put in an appearance. I shall very soon grow tired of the still dreamy quiet of the old house, with its musty-smelling room and passages, its lawn green with moss, its sunny old-world garden, its ancient ivied elms and oaks and chestnuts, shutting it in from the dusty-white high road.

I lunch by myself on bread and jam and a tumbler of milk, while Aunt Anna writes away in one of the windows, and Aunt Emily busies herself with some plants growing in pots in the other. Aunt Theodosia is working in her garden—I had left her there, in her brown linen apron and gardening-gloves, when I set out to pay my visit to old Mollie—I believe aunt Anchoretta is in her own room. She spends a great deal of her time there, putting her wardrobe and drawers in order, though it puzzles me to think what ever disarranges them.

Shall I grow into an old woman like aunt Anna? I wonder, as I look at her across the table—an old woman in a mob cap and black shawl, with spectacles on her nose, and black mittens on her hands, and a plain little foxy face. It is not a pleasant idea, and either it or the cold milk I am drinking makes me shiver a little. And yet Aunt Anna is a good woman—I may be thankful if my latter end is like hers—even if she has a wizened little foxy face.

"Mrs. Rutherford drove up to see you just now, Lisle, on her way to Longhurst," aunt Emily says, while she picks dead leaves from her geraniums.

"Mrs. Rutherford?"

"Mrs. Rutherford of Velry."

"But I don't know anything about Mrs. Rutherford."

"My dear Lisle, Mrs. Rutherford is your godmother," aunt Anna says severely; "Never say again that you don't know anything about her."

"I am sure I did not know that, aunt Anna."

"You ought to have known it, my dear."

"I never heard that I had any godmother."

Aunt Anna takes off her spectacles to stare at me.

"Never knew you had any godmother, Lisle?" she repeats, in a shocked voice.

"How should I know? Madame Poirotte did not know, or I suppose she would have told me. Not that I didn't get on just as well without them. I never could see what good it did people to have godmothers. There was one girl at the school whose godmother always sent her a great box of *dragees* and chocolate on her birthday, but she was an exception."

"The child is a perfect heathen!" aunt Anna ejaculates, looking over at aunt Emily.

"I never approved of sending her to that French school," aunt Emily says, shaking her head. "Well, Lisle, you are so fortunate as to possess two godmothers—Mrs. Rutherford of Velfry and myself. Mrs. Rutherford was very fond of your poor dear mother, and asked to be allowed to stand for you when she heard you were a girl

"What is she like?" I ask, more interested in the fact that she was fond of my mother than that she had asked to be allowed to stand for me.

"She is a most charming person. I think her second son is very like her in appearance. But both her eldest son and her daughter are very plain."

"Why does Mollie call Mr. Rutherford 'poor Mr. Ralph'?"

"Because he lost his wife and his little baby, poor fellow, within a week of each other."

"But isn't he quite young?"

"Oh, yes; not more than two or three and thirty."

"Then he can very easily get another wife!" I remark cynically, helping myself to some more apricot preserve.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Meal Times of the Ancients.

The Greeks and Romans partook of luncheon, but both it and their breakfast were very slight meals. Even if the latter consisted of hot dishes, as it generally did, they were not of a very substantial character, and seeing that the breakfast was eaten immediately on rising, very early, the luncheon could not be regarded in the light of an insult to the breakfast and an injury to the dinner—in which way it is not unfrequently spoken of by English epicures. When one has broken one's fast between six and seven a. m by swallowing a few mouthfuls of bread dipped in a light wine, after the manner of the Greeks, or bread with salt, dried grapes olives or cheese, after the Roman fashion, one may legitimately be entitled to a hot dish of fish or eggs at noon. A luncheon under these circumstances cannot come under the category of either insult or injury to any other meal. The *coena* or dinner-supper of classical times, consisting of three courses, *hore œuvres*, piquant dishes, then fish, and meat in several removes, was held in far too high esteem by epicurean appetites to allow of its being injured by any previous repast. "Not till the supper or dinner, call it what we will, was served did the noble Roman take his daily food with luxurious elegance and ease. The evening meal was for the few, and not for the many. Those who partook of it reclined at length on couches, in the spirit of festal enjoyment and social pleasure, donned like a marriage robe. Dinner or supper, this was the meal of the day. Business was left behind, care and toil were forgotten, the day's work was done." This graceful peep at an ancient Roman's dinner, from the pen of one versed in the domestic life of those times, is sufficient broadly to show that, after all, our own habits are not very dissimilar; but it should be remembered that, like our more immediate predecessor's the Romans were not as addicted to turning night into day as we are, and that although the late dinner was the meal of the day the hour at which it was partaken of was far earlier than ours; and that consequently it may be assumed the lateness was divested of many of its pernicious results. Indeed, the Romans had a great regard for the value of daylight, artificial light was little resorted to, and he went to bed, generally speaking, at the close of day.—*London Society.*

"Our Father."

A good woman, searching out the children of want, one cold day, tried to open a door in the third story of a wretched house, when she heard a little voice say: "Pull the string up high! Pull the string up high!" She looked up and saw a string, which, on being pulled, lifted a latch; and she opened the door upon two little, half-naked children, all alone. Very cold and pitiful they looked.

"Do you take care of yourselves, little ones?" asked the good woman.

"God does," said the oldest.

"And are you not very cold? No fire on a day like this?"

"Oh! when we are very cold, we creep under the quilt, and I put my arms round Tommy, and Tommy puts his arms round me, and we say, 'Now I lay me,' then we get warm," said the little girl.

"And what have you to eat, pray?"

"When granny comes home she fetches something. Granny says God has got enough. Granny calls us God's sparrows; and we say 'Our Father' and 'daily bread every day. God is our Father."

Tears came in the good woman's eyes. She had a mistrusting spirit herself; but these two little "sparrows," perched in that cold, upper chamber, taught her a sweet lesson of faith and trust she will never forget.

Honesty the Best Policy in Religion.

An honest dealing with one's own hidden self has in it a spiritual dignity, beauty, value, even with only its one article of conscious faith, which must be inconceivably dearer to that God who is good, who is near, who knows us, than any amount of easy confession of longest creeds that have never cost a moment's hesitation in their recital. This, too, may be a genuine belief; but what the soul has to fight for of spiritual treasure, whether to retain it, or to regain it, or to win it, brings the soul into a closer sympathy with the tempted and victorious Christ than can be reached on any smoother road. In other natures similar conflicts must be waged against the worldly, sensual, and variously selfish spirit. But the present is especially a day of doubt, disbelief, uncertainty, in the higher ranges of religious thought. It is so difficult to walk by faith, to grasp the intangible, to endure as seeing Him who is invisible, that thousands are drifting, even against their own wish, from early anchorages, or have never yet found a firm roadstead.

A life spent worthily should be measured by a nobler line—by deeds, not years.

When you cannot do as you like, the best thing is to like what you do.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 8 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

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MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

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OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
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Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

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Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

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MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

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GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the fourth third Wednesday of each month and at the Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
123-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
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COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
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Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

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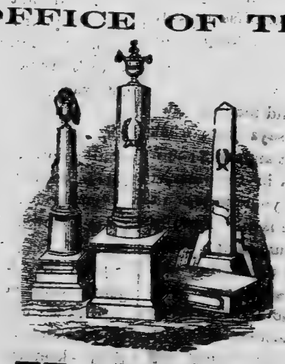
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Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

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No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	Gives	Flour.
61 lbs.	50 lbs.	
60 "	48 "	
59 "	47 "	
58 "	46 "	
57 "	45 "	

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

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Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
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PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

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MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
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T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November 24th,

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.
Toronto	Leave	7 20am	4 40pm
Cardwell Junction		9 07 "	6 27 "
Charleston		9 25 "	6 45 "
Orangeville	Arrive	9 50 "	7 06 "
	Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun.		10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne		10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk		11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton		11 36 "	8 56 "
Markdale		11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford		12 03pm	9 22 "
Chatsworth		12 28 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound		1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound		5 20am	2 45pm
Chatsworth		5 50 "	3 15 "
Williamsford		6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale		6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton		6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk		7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne		7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.		8 00 "	5 28 "
Orange ville	Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
	Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
Charleston		8 55 "	6 13 "
Cardwell Junction		9 07 "	6 27 "
Toronto	Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "



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MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT
And therefore has supplied a want long felt
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

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NADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE
ng effect Monday, November
GOING NORTH.

TATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
nto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	
well Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	
leston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	
ge- } Arrive..	9 50 "	7 08 "	
e. } Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	
geville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	
urne.....	10 45 "	8 06 "	
alk	11 10 "	8 30 "	
erton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	
dale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	
msford	12 03pm	9 22 "	
worth.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	
Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	

GOING SOUTH.

TATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	
worth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	
msford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	
dale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	
erton	6 42 "	4 06 "	
alk	7 06 "	4 31 "	
urne	7 31 "	4 57 "	
eville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	
e } Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	
e..} Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	
eston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "	
ell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	
to.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	



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NERAL FURNISHINGS
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Splendid Hearse
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—All kinds of—
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ARKDALE.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES
dersigned is manufacturing a
cellent assortment of
hool Furniture.
ng of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS
ERS' DESKS, etc., of the late
nd most approved pattern. Eight
ended by School Trustees and Teachers
cheapness, comfort and convenience
r tried. An assortment of Farm
Bells kept always on hand. Send
e to Chatsworth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

RM FOR SALE
19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing
es, 30 cleared, fenced and under
balance chiefly hardwood timber
from Markdale; saw-mill convenient
ool. The farm is well watered
for either a dairy or grain farm.
heap and on easy terms. For further
rs apply on the premises to
JOHN GALLAGHER,
Markdale P. O.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 254. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 23, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

ELIABLE WATCHES.

GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.

Genuine Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Movements.

Grades Key and Stem Winders now on hand.

Swiss Watches $9.50 to $16,

Very suitable for teachers, being close timers.

26 Watch Cases,

akes, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open Face, Waltham Screw Bezzil.

AHY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.

ine stock of Roll-plate Chains and Seals.

ge line of Wedding and Gem Rings,

ies' Sets. Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,

Pins, etc. Gents' Cuff and Collar But-

, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Violin

ings. Best line Fishing Tackle in town.

ent Meridan Co. Silver Plate Flat and Hollow Ware.

E WATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY DONE

Goods and Work Warranted to be as Represented.

Call and see my stock how complete and get my close quotations e're you chase,

THE RELIABLE JEWELLER,

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

ocal and Other Items.

OTICES in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten a line for the first insertion and five a line each subsequent insertion.

MR. R. D. IRVINE is here on a visit.

GREAT SLAUGHTER in Dress Goods J. R. Trimble's.

DR. SPROULE, M. P., returned from awa on Monday.

R. S. RAE is building an addition he rear of his block.

ATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken, are a thorough cathartic.

W. H. KING and wife visited friends Collingwood last week.

MRS. T. HALL of Dundalk is spending a few days in Markdale.

ood double-barrel gun for sale. ly to Smith, the barber.

MISS FLORA MCDUFF was home n Toronto on a visit last week.

YER implement agents are doing a ing business in harvest machinery.

MRS. Grandy and Mrs. Casson have n to Newmarket visiting recently.

SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasant m Syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel ms.

or office stools, Whatnots, Hat & berella stands go to Grant & Co., kdale.

CAN DO NO HARM to try Freeman's Worm ers when your child is ailing, feverish etful.

R. TRIMBLE is offering wonderful ains in all lines of goods *to cash omers.*

OP. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful luxury as well as a good curative for diseases.

AY making is the order of the day he country, and the crop is, we ve, an average.

rouse the Liver when torpid with ional Pills, a good anti-bilious artic, sugar-coated.

. J. MCFARLAND'S buyer is now in European markets purchasing for all and winter trade.

or Newel Posts. Stair Balusters, d Railing, and Table Legs go to t & Co., Markdale.

INT of Powerful P's. Perseverance, Patience. Promptness, Proficiency, Pluck and Politeness,

Dangerous fits are often Caused by worms: Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Flooring, Sash, Doors, Frames and Moulding, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

FOR Nettle Rash, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soad.

ALL kinds of lumber for sale or sawed to order at Berkeley Steam Mill.—James Lackey, Prop.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's pleasant Worm Syrup and parents rejoice over its virtues.

THE heat is excessive those days. There was a heavy thunder storm on Monday night but the heat continues.

Paris Green.—The only reliable potato bug antidote—for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

FOR Bed Suits, Side Boards, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, and Camp Stools, go to Grant and Co., Markdale.

Forty thousand packages of Rejuvenator Bitters sold in four years on its own merits. Sold by Smith, the barber.

THE Grand Trunk had a $100,000 smash up at London on Monday last by two trains coliding. One engineer was killed.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

MCFARLAND is clearing out Parisols, Summer Dress Goods, Gloves, and all Millinery Goods at 25 per cent. discount off regular prices.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

J. R. TRIMBLE has just received new prints, new check shirtings, New Brunswick white and blue weaving cotton, the best in the market.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

IMMENSE consignments of Fall and Winter Goods will soon be afloat on the Atlantic for McFarland's extensive and increasing business.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

THE editor of the *Advance* is not likely to run short for an editorial subject as long as Flesherton sidewalks are in such a delapidated condition.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

HEAVY LOSS.—Mr. Elias Edge, near Traverston, lost another fine horse recently, having lost his mate last winter. The team were valued at $350.

MR. MARK ARMSTRONG lost a horse last week, the beast was had with heaves and lay down in a creek while watering apparently with the above intention.

NEARLY every family has the "Crown Pictures," bring them to Hamilton's and have them framed. The cheapest place in the county. Call and see; over the STANDARD Office.



A good horse for sale; choice of two, one 7 yrs. old, and the other rising three. Apply to JAS. NASH, Irish Lake, Markdale, P. O.

REMEMBER the lawn party at Armstrong's residence on Friday evening. A splendid time is expected. The Brass Band will appear for the first time in their new uniforms on this occasion.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MISS EMMA WHITE of Meaford has been spending a few days at the residence of Mr. C. Reynolds. Miss Ada Reynolds and her visitor left on Saturday last for a brief sojourn with friends in Owen Sound.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

REJUVENATOR Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of disease from the system. By keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THE strawberry festival, held at the residence of Mr. George Walker, in aid of Christ Church building fund on Monday evening last was quite successful. Those present had a very enjoyable time. The extreme heat no doubt kept many from attending.

WE have received from the *Witness* Publishing Co., of Montreal, the history of the North-West rebellion, and life of Riel. The work is well got up and profusely illustrated with wood cuts. The subject matter is good, interesting and instructive, and well worth the price, 25 cents.

THE best and cheapest place in this country to get picture framing done is at Hamilton's photo. gallery, Markdale. Motto Frames only 25 cents, Photo. Frames 40 cts., usual price 75 cents. Call and see for yourselves. Good goods and a large variety to choose from. Remember the stand, over the STANDARD Office.

CLEVER.—Our esteemed citizen and noted Scotch vocalist, Mr. J. R. Anderson, has accepted an invitation to assist on the program of an entertainment in Toronto next week in honor of the returning troops. We are certain Mr. A. will stir the loyal hearts of the audience and make the auditorium ring with applause.

Important to whom it may concern. All accounts and over due notes payable in my favor and not settled either by cash or satisfactory notes on or before the 25th day of the present month, will be placed in court for collection, positively no exception, do not look for further notice.

D. J. SHANAHAN.

THE new pastor of the Flesherton Methodist Church, Rev. W. Ayers, has taken a most active part in the great revival now in progress here, ever since his arrival. The Rev. gentleman has a strong voice, is a good singer, good speaker, and has infused a wonderful amount of enthusiasm into the meetings by his untiring energy and zeal. We predict for him a successful pastorate.—*Advance.*

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Duncan McDonald, of Bentinck, on Thursday last, came down to the Rocky Mill and took home two bags of flour. Having to carry the bags some distance from the waggon to his house he put both bags on his shoulder and carried them some distance. When he reached the house he asked for a drink of water and on taking it was seized with a paralytic stroke. He never spoke afterwards, and died early Friday morning. He leaves a wife and seven sons and daughters to mourn his sudden death, and a number of other relatives in Durham and Bentinck. The funeral took place on Sunday and was largely attended.—*Grey Review.*

On Saturday morning, July 4th, Richard Banks, of Amaranth, a brakesman on the C. P. R., had his hand badly crushed between two cars at Flesherton. He was taken to Orangeville and on the following Monday, Drs. Smith and Lewis amputated the hand at the wrist. The patient is now doing well.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

THEIR REWARD.—The volunteers who went to the North-West to assist in putting down the rebellion are to have each the choice of a land grant of 320 acres or scrip to the cash value of $80, and those who have been wounded, as also the relatives of those who lost their lives will receive pensions according to their injury, and degree of standing in the army.

ORDINATION.—The ordination and induction of the Rev. J. A. Ross to the pastorate of Dundalk and Fraser settlement congregations, will take place on Wednesday, 29th inst., in Erskine church Dundalk at 2 o'clock p. m. Rev. A. Wilson of Markdale will preside, Rev. J. Morrison of Cedarville will address the pastor and Rev. D. McLeod of Priceville will address the people.—Dundalk *Herald.*

Miss Laura Rorke, is prepared to give lessons in music on Piano or Organ, also in Drawing and Painting at reasonable terms. Having made a specialty of these studies while attending Ont. Ladies College. She respectfully solicits the patronage of the people of Markdale and vicinity. Rooms at the residence of Mrs. Austin. 253-4

ANNUAL PIC-NIC.—The annual pic-nic of Miss Gilray's school, section 5, Euphrasia, was held in the grove of Mr. Geo. Kinney, on the 24th ult., where the children and friends spent a most enjoyable day, engaging in all sorts of outdoor sports. The refreshments were a marvel of richness and excellence, finishing with a plentiful supply of ice cream. The committe met on a recent evening to congratulate themselves over the success of the pic-nic, finishing up with a most delightful hop.—Meaford *Mirror.*

On Sunday last Mr. T. Gilray, Reeve of Euphrasia, was driving home from church in a single rig, accompanied by one of his sons. The horse took fright, becoming unmanagable, and Mr. Gilray jumped out thinking he could better control the animal if on the ground. The horse dragged Mr. Gilray a considerable distance by the lines but he eventually managed to head him into a fence corner where he was secured. Mr Gilray had the middle finger of his left hand knocked out of joint against a stone over which he was dragged, besides receiving some severe scratches and bruises on other parts of his body. His pluck in hanging on to the lines was extraordinary, but as he expresses it himself: "If he had let the horse go the chances were that my son would have been killed." Mr. Gilray will be unable to use his left arm for some time.—Meaford *Mirror.*

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on the 4th day of July, 1885. Members all present; minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

Mr. Boyd was appointed to let some work on 9th line at lot 23.

Mr. A. McConnel appointed pathmaster instead of Donald Wallace, who refused to act.

Mr. Boyd appointed to get repairs made on 6 & 7 side road, con. 9 & 10.

Mr. Boyd appointed to remove all large stones from 18 & 19 side road, con. 12.

The Reeve was appointed to let small job on 15 & 16 side line, con. 3 & 4.

The Clerk was ordered to advertise deviation of S. R. 6 & 7, con. 3 & 4.

$15 was granted, to be expended by Mr. Hurd on 6 & 7 S. R. con. 6.

Mr. Shepherdson, to let job of covering crosway on S. R. 27 & 28, con. 8.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to J. G. Sing, Esq., P. L. S., $41, payment for surveying and conveyancing.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz:—J. R. Fawcett, $1.25, repairing road scraper; John Ross, $2.25, removing stone; James Clark, $5, road work; W. Abercrombie $11, building culvert; J. Webster, $10, lumber used on 9th line; A. Holden $5, repairing road scraper; G. Hill, 58 cents, plank for culvert; J. Clugston, $10, gravel for road; J. Cook, work on road, $11; J. Boyd, $11.00, work on road; J. Neely $19, road work; W. J. Lougheed, $34.87½, work on 15 & 16 side line; H. Currie, $33.75, work on 18 & 19 S. R. con. 4; R. Dunlop, $80, part salary current year, and $5, notifying for court of revision; J. B. Winter, $15, gravel for road; H. Hurd, $75, to pay for work on 4th line; S. Gilmour, $10, work on deviation 24 & 25 S. R.; J. Clugston, $9.50 work on town line Collingwood and Euphrasia.

Council adjourned until the last Saturday in July next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

All sufferers from the terrible torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning, briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 1

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, July 10, 1885.

Council of the township of Holland met on the above date for the transaction of business. Members all present; Reeve in the chair. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that $10 be granted to R. Olmstead to pay for cedar used in culverts on road near Walter's Falls.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that $25 be granted to repair town-line between Holland and Euphrasia in case that Euphrasia grant an equivalent.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the account of N. Mermin and Duncan Matheson for gravel for the present year, be paid, and that the council hereby notify all pathmasters that hereafter they will not be responsible for any gravel taken for road.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that there be an order issued in favor of James Howey for $2.50, being for road work performed in 1882.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Shute, that the Clerk notify Joseph Byers to remove his fence off the road allowance before the 1st of October otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to compell him to do so.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Deputy-Reeve, that an order be issued to pay for making two culverts in Chatsworth, $35.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that we grant $30 to meet the grant of Glenelg on town-line, and that $10 be expended on Allen's swamp.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that Mr. Howey inspect Bruce's bridge, and that he let the approaches to the same and have the whole properly completed.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that Mr. Shute have bridge at grist mill repaired.

Moved by Deputy-Reeve, seconded by Mr. Howey, that we adjourn till the 22nd September.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

The British Government officials are making experiments with a new locomotive torpedo steered by electricity from the shore.

It is now claimed that birds as nearly as possible imitate the nests in which they were reared, and bring to the work a sort of rudmentary reason.

The camphor laurel, a native of China, and the tree from which most of the camphor of commerce is obtained, has been successfully introduced into California.

Cryolite, a mineral which is of great value in the potash manufacture, has been discovered in the Yellowstone. Heretofore it has been obtained only in Greenland.

Scorpions and spiders properly feed upon the juices of their victims after lacerating them with their jaws, yet fragments of insects have been sometimes found in their stomachs.

Dr. R. Von Lendenfeld found traces of glacial action on the highest peaks of the Australian mountains. No evidence of ice action was found at less than 5,800 feet above the sea.

A Bavarian chemist is reported to have invented an enameling liquid which renders any species of stone or cement harder than granite, and gives it the indelible appearance of any mineral that may be desired.

An English writer points out the probability that a smoky atmosphere is not a wholly unmitigated evil, since its carbon and sulphur must absorb many germs of disease, and tend to prevent the spread of epidemics.

A concentrated solution of bichromate of potash and glue makes a cement for articles of broken glass which will resist boiling water. It is carefully applied to the surface, and when the broken glass parts are brought together the whole is exposed to the action of the sun.

Many soft timbers, especially walnut are more destructive to the cutting edge of planes than harder wood, such as oak. The reason is the presence of extremely minute crystals of silica in these soft woods. These particles are of uniform size and evenly distributed through the tissue of the wood.

Mr. F. W. Clark has exhibited in London a new system of gas lighting for private houses by means of recuperative lamps. By a ventilating method the lamps consume their own smoke, and the burners are so formed that the requisite air is heated to a high temperature and admitted to the lamps at the point of ignition.

It has been noticed that boiler explosions are especially frequent in the morning. Take, for example, an engine which works during the day with steam at 6 atmospheres. The workmen leave the factory at 7 o'clock P. M.; about 6 o'clock the fireman reduces his fires and leaves the boiler with the gauge at 4 atmospheres. On returning the next morning, at 5h. 30m., he generally finds the gauge at 1.5 or 2 atmospheres; with a fine water level. He profits by the reserved heat, which represents a certain expenditure of fuel; as an economist he utilizes it, and drives his fires, to be ready for the return of the workmen, without suspecting the dangers concealed in the water which has been boiling all night. He does not feed his boilers, because they are at a good level. In other words, he prepares, unconsciously, the conditions which are most favorable to superheating, and a consequent sudden and terrible explosion, which will be attributed to some mysterious and unknown cause.

Mr. Adams and the Mule.

Mr. Archibald Adams, a teamster had an interesting and exhilarating experience the other morning. A week ago Mr. Adams bought a pair of plain, ordinary, everyday mules at the horse market. Now Mr. Adams is a careful man and has a kind heart for animals. So when he noticed in the farmers' column of a newspaper a day or so ago that it was an excellent thing to wash the hoofs of horses occasionally in hot water, he came to the conclusion that he would try its beneficial effects on those mules. He got a pail of hot water yesterday morning and hied himself away to the stable. The mules blinked at him with a mild, languid air, flirted their little tails about pleasantly, and awaited their master's will. Mr. Adams set the pail of water down at the rear feet of one of the mules. The mule kept on looking pleasant. Then Mr. Adams lifted up one of the hoofs and carefully put it in the bucket.—!!!....

The Kings.

The King of Greece is the founder of a dynasty.

King Humbert was 17 years old before a kingdom of Italy existed.

It was an act of abdication that made Francis Joseph Emperor of Austria.

Don Carlos is watching to pounce upon the crown of the young Alfonso.

The King of the Belgians is about the only European sovereign who was born to a throne and reached it.

The Kings of Prussia, Portugal and Sweden were born younger sons, the King of Denmark a distant cousin, and the Queen of England but fifth in succession of the reigning sovereign.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The giraffe has never been known to utter a sound.

Swans have been known to live to the age of 300 years, and Cuvier thinks it probable that whales sometimes live 1,000 years.

It is said that the crime of parricide was unknown in one of the states of ancient Greece until a law was enacted for the special punishment of such a crime should it occur.

On one of the Azore Islands, St Michael's the people invariably drop the family name, each being known by entirely different unlike titles. The same names are also applied to either sex indiscriminately.

Some time ago the two year-old baby of Owen Walker, of Marshall, swallowed a copper cent. All efforts to remove the coin from the child's stomach proved unavailing, and the little one has been growing weaker day by day. Strange to say the child is turning blue. A heavy blue circle under the eyes was first noticed. This began to spread and is gradually extending.

A Monongahela, Pa., cat is credited with preventing the burning of a house last Winter. It is stated that the family all went out one evening, and upon their return found that a live coal had been thrown out upon the carpet setting it on fire. For some distance around the place the carpet had been scratched to shreds and the blistered feet of their feline pet showed that it was through his efforts that a serious fire was prevented.

Italian antiquarians have discovered false teeth in a skull which has been excavated in an ancient Etruscan cemetery, with many other curiosities at present stowed safely away at the museum of antiquities at Corneto, in Tuscany. The sepulchre out of which the skull was taken dates, according to experts, from the fifth or sixth century B. C., and the false teeth are nothing but animal teeth attached to the human teeth by means of small gold plates.

Joseph Robins, hailing from Chicago, is known in side show circles as "The Human Furnace," because of the peculiar properties of his breath. To prove his claim to the title, he, some time ago, lit a match by blowing his breath upon it; set fire to a piece of paper, and singed the hairs on the back of a man's hand in the same manner. But the best test of all was when he lit a kerosene lamp three feet distant from him by blowing his breath through a piece of stovepipe on to the wick. He was unable to explain his peculiar faculty, further than to assert that he became possessed of it while a child, when he was ill for several years, and the physicians gave him large doses of sulphur. He asserted his ability to make water boil as easily as he could light a match.

Delicate Diseases

of either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Complicated and obstinate cases of blood taints, ulcers, obstructions, unnatural discharges, exhausted vitality, premature decline, nervous, mental, and organic debility, varicocele, hydrocele, diseases of prostrate gland, kidneys and bladder, piles, fistulas and rupture, all permanently cured. Staff of twelve expert specialists in constant attendance, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America. Send history of case and address for illustrated pamphlet of particulars. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

"Which do you like the best, Miss Florence, rowing or driving?" he asked as he gazed into her azure eyes. "Oh, driving, by all means." "Why?" "Because you have to use both hands to row." They won't driving.

Drowsiness in the Day-time

unless caused by lack of sleep or from overeating, is a symptom of disease. If it be accompanied by general debility, headache, loss of appetite, coated tongue and sallow complexion, you may be sure you are suffering from biliousness and consequent derangement of the stomach and bowels. Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are a sure cure for all ailments of this nature. They cleanse and purify the blood and relieve the digestive organs.

A Wisconsin man was reported as "murdered" when the word should have been "married," but the distinction was so slight that the proof-reader let it pass.

When all so-called remedies fail, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

When a girl is young she wants numerous dolls, but when she grows older her wants increase and she desires several dollars.

Latest from Detroit.

Many Americans spend the summer months in Canada, and being close observers, and ever on the alert for the best of everything, it is not surprising that the proprietors of that marvelous corn remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor should be in receipt of numerous letters of enquiry from the other side of the line. Mrs. W. N. Strong, 71 Adams Ave., Detroit, had used Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor with the most satisfactory results, and March 30th, 1883, writes:—"Kindly give price per dozen, as we want to get some." Hundreds of similar letters support our contention that for a sure, safe, painless, and never disappointing remedy, Putnam's Corn Extractor stands without a rival. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, propr's.

The smoker who has not yet tried the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco has a new pleasure before him in the use of "the weed." An investment of twenty-five cents will furnish him with the means of giving it a fair test. Let us advise him to make the experiment; he will find the tobacco to be all that its thousands of friends claim for it, and they are far from stingy in their praise.

On life's journey, without a destination, the traveler is sure to get lost in the woods.

Have You Thought About It?

Why suffer a single moment when you can get immediate relief from all internal or external pains by the use of Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure. Nerviline has never been known to fail in a single case; it cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline. You will find Nerviline a sure cure for neuralgia, toothache, headache. Buy and try. Large bottles 25 cents, by all druggists.

A. P. 237.

FARMS FOR SALE, CHEAP.—All kinds.—JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, 3½ miles east of the city of St. Thomas. For particulars, address J. J. Lewis, New Sarum, Ont.

PURE BRED AYRESHIRES for sal two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

THE BLIND SEE.—Those afflicted are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the Eye that are curable, even Color Blindness, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for circular to see the marvelous cures effected in Montreal to GEO WILLIAMS, 709 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre ame street

WATER STAR AUGUR $20 Per Day WELL BORING has no superior; 20 feet per hour, hand or horse-power combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue. ...TORY STREET, HAMILTON, CANADA.

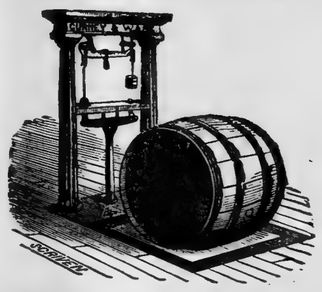
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Real state Agents, Commissioners, Valuators, Trustees and Financial Agents. ROOM C., ARCADE, Yonge Street, Toronto.
Send 3ct. stamp for a copy of the above paper.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton!
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

"CRESOLINE!!"
THE ROYAL ENGLISH HORSE AND CATTLE LINAMENT AND WASH FOR DOMESTIC ANIMALS.)
Just introduced from England, where it has been in use over 12 years. Cures all skin diseases; heals cuts, bruises and sprains; cures mange on dogs, and when used in the bath, (about a teaspoonful to a bath) positively destroys fleas, lice, and all insects on dogs, poultry, or any other animal. Bottles 50c. 60c and $1 each. Circular free; write for them. CRESSNESS & CO., 759 Craig St. Montreal. Agents wanted everywhere. Good inducements to good men. Apply at once for terms and particulars

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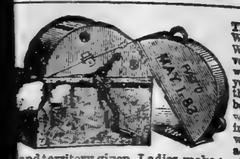
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A TALE OF SHIPWRECK.

Confined for Three Days in the Hull of a Capsized Ship.

The story of a poor woman who, with her three children, was imprisoned for seventeen hours under a capsized boat, has recalled to one of our correspondents a similar case of suffering which he thus describes. The brig Nerina, of Dunkerque, sailed from that place on Saturday, October 31, 1840, under the command of Capt. Pierre Everact, with a cargo of oil and canvas for Marseilles. Her burden was about 114 tons. The crew consisted of seven persons, including the captain and his nephew—a boy fourteen years old. At three o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, November 16th, they were forced to heave-to in a gale of wind, at about ten or twelve leagues southwest of the Scilly Isles. At seven o'clock of the same evening a heavy sea struck the vessel, and she suddenly capsized, turning bottom upward. The only man on the deck at the time was thrown into the sea and drowned.

In the forecastle were three seamen—Vincent, Vantaure and Jean Marie. The two former succeeded in getting up close to the keelson, and so kept their heads above water. Jean Marie was not so fortunate; he must have been in some measure entangled, for after convulsively grasping the heel of Vantaure for a few seconds, he let go his hold and was drowned. The other two, finding that the shock of the upset had started the bulkhead between the forecastle and the hold, and that the cargo itself had fallen down on the deck, contrived to draw themselves alongside the keelson toward the stern of the ship, whence they thought they heard some voices. At the time of the accident the captain, the mate, John Gallo, and the boy Nicolas Nissen, were in the cabin. The captain caught the boy in his arms, under the impression that their last moment had arrived. The mate succeeded in wrenching open the trap hatch in the cabin deck, and clearing out some casks that were jammed in the lazarette, a sort of small triangle space between the cabin floor and the keelson, where stores are generally stowed away. Having done this, he scrambled up into the vacant space and took the boy from the hand of the captain. In about an hour they were joined by Vincent and Vantaure from the forecastle. There were then five persons closely cooped together.

As they sat they were obliged to bend their bodies, for want of height above them while the water reached as high as their chests, from which irksome position one at a time obtained some relief by stretching at full length on the barrels in the hold, squeezing himself up close to the keelson. They were able to distinguish between day and night by the light striking from above into the hold and being reflected up through the cabin skylight and then into the lazarette through the trap hatch in the cabin-floor. The day and night of Tuesday, November 17th, and the day following, passed without food, without fire, almost without hope; but still each encouraged the others, endeavoring to assuage the pangs of hunger by chewing the bark stripped from the hoops of the casks. Want of fresh air threatening them with death by suffocation, the mate worked almost incessantly for two days and one night endeavoring with his knife to cut a hole through the hull. Happily the knife broke before he had succeeded in accomplishing his object, the result of which must have proved fatal, as the confined air alone preserved the vessel in a sufficiently buoyant state. In the dead of the night of Wednesday, the 18th the vessel suddenly struck heavily; on the third blow the stern dropped so much that all hands were forced to make the best their way forward toward the bows; attempting which poor Vincent was drowned. After the lapse of an hour or two, finding the water subbing, Gallo got down into the cabin, while seeking for the hatchet which was usually kept there, was forced to rush up on deck for shelter to avoid being drowned; the sea rising on him rapidly. Another hour more of suffering succeeded, and then they rejoiced to see by the dawning of the day of Thursday, the 19th, that the vessel was fast on the rocks, one of which protruded through the skylight.

The captain then went down into the cabin and found that the quarter of the ship had stove in, and looking through the opening called out to his companions, "Thank God we are saved; I see a man on the beach." Immediately after this the man approached and put in his hand, which the captain hailed, almost as much to the terror of the man as to the delight of the captain. The people of the neighborhood were soon assembled; the side of the ship was cut open and the four poor fellows were liberated after an imprisonment of three days and three nights. The spot where the vessel struck is called Ballick, in the the Island of St. Mary's, Scilly. She must have been driven on the rocks soon after midnight, at about the period of high water, and was discovered at about 7 o'clock on Thursday morning by a boat accidentally passing along the cliffs. In another half hour the returning tide would have sealed their fate. The body of Vincent was thrown on the rocks a short distance from the wreck and was interred in the burying-ground of St. Mary's.

The least remarkable part of the story is that in the afternoon of Wednesday, the 18th, the wreck, floating bottom upward was fallen in with about a league and a half distance from the islands by two pilot boats, which took her in tow for about an hour; but their tow ropes breaking and night approaching, with a heavy sea running and every appearance of bad weather, they abandoned her, having no suspicion, of course, that there were human beings alive in the hold of the vessel, which was floating with little more than her keel out of water. Had the vessel not been so taken in tow the set of the current would have drifted her clear of the isles into the vast Atlantic.

A RUSSIAN REVIEW.

A Grand Military Display Ending with a Peculiar Rendition of a Prayer.

We rode at least a mile and a half, says Gen. Higginson in Blackwood's, past the line of tents, and must have seen 50,000 men. The ground is prettily accidente, and altogether well suited for camp purposes. At the end we came upon the guard regiments and the Preobrajensky regiment, with whom finished the inspection; and here were assembled all the bands and drums, to the number of 800, in one compact mass facing the empress's pavilion or tent, at the door of which she and her ladies alighted, and were joined by the emperor and grand dukes. We all dismounted and came inside the square, of which the royalty and staff formed one side, the musicians the opposite side, the other two sides being composed of officers of the various corps who had hurried to the spot. In the centre, on a mound, stood the conductor of the united bands of music, and near him one drummer-boy, or perhaps a lad of 20. We—the foreign missions—stood in line, and the emperor came down from the pavilion and spoke to each of the generals. He was very gracious to me, and inquired about my service and the commands I had held. This over, he stood alone in the centre, and a detachment of sergeants in full marching order passed him one by one, each sergeant giving the evening report of his picket and of the usual "watch-setting" in a loud voice, the czar thus fulfilling for the moment the role of camp commandant. We (generals only) were then taken up, one by one, to the empress, who talked to me about the Princess of Wales, Cowes, Osborne, etc., and was altogether gracious and charming. Then tea was handed round, and the crowd of officers and of the troops generally kept closing round the square as the hour for "the retreat," or zaria drew nigh. Meanwhile heavy clouds had gathered in the horizon, and a storm seemed to threaten us, though the view down the slope and over the valley to Krasnoe distant about a mile, was not rendered less beautiful by the combination of waning sunlight and threatening clouds. Eight o'clock sounds; each field battery fires an evening gun, three rockets shoot into the air, and the drums and bands roll out, with a solemnity and volume of sound not easily forgotten, the evening hymn. As the last notes die off the drummer-boy steps forward, the band-master descends, and the little drummer, sole occupant of the square, repeats slowly but with perfect distinctness the Lord's prayer. Every head is uncovered and bows, from the emperor to the furthermost spectator; and I should in my heart pity the man who, as the little lad's "Amen" went up in its solitary simplicity, could scoff at or even be unimpressed by the silence which followed. There was a total absence of all exaggeration or straining for increased effect. The bands then burst forth with the Russians national air so well known to all of us, and the scene closed as night fell.

A Fortune.

Thomas J. Malby has resigned his position as superintendent of North End Industrial School, and will go to Newfoundland and then to England to secure the Churchill estate of $35,000,000. Over 100 years ago Nicholas Churchill came to Newfoundland and engaged in the seal and cod fisheries. He was very prosperous and invested his surplus earnings in real estate in England and Newfoundland. At his death about thirty years later, he left some $10,000,000 or $12,000,000 to his daughter, Elizabeth Churchill, a whimsical lady living in England. Elizabeth died without marrying. She was a good business woman, and added much to the property. She died in 1876, at the age of one hundred and four years.

She left no will, and as she was supposed to be without living relatives it was thought that the vast property would revert to the Crown. After several years an advertisement came to Mr. Malby, and he at once began to make investigation. It took some time to establish the proofs, but he thinks he now has made it out a clear case. Mrs Malby, the mother of the claimant, was a niece of Nicholas Churchill and cousin to Elizabeth. Church records have been searched and dates and names copied and arranged so that the American family have little doubt of success. In this belief they are supported by several lawyers in New York. There are eight relatives of the ancient fisherman living in this country and they have delegated Mr. Malby to look after their joint interests.

One of the claimants to this immense fortune is a modest unassuming carpenter living in Toronto.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Railing among lovers is the next neighbor to forgiveness.

Pitch upon the best course in life, and custom will render it the most easy.

That which seemeth most casual and subject to fortune is yet dispensed by the ordinance of God.

Praise is sometimes as hurtful as censure. It is as bad to be blown into the air as to be cast into a pit.

Any man who puts his life in peril in a cause which is esteemed, becomes the darling of all men.

In the man whose childhood has known caresses there is always a fibre of memory that can be touched to gentle issues.

There is no real growth of character except by a conquest over opposing difficulties—the doing right when it is against our inclinations and prejudices.

Those, though in highest places, who slight and disoblige their friends, shall infallibly come to know the value of them, by having none when they shall most need them.

It does us good to admire what is good and beautiful; but it does us infinitely more good to love it. We grow like what we admire; but we become one with what we love.

One great reason why many children abandon themselves wholly to silly sports, and trifle away all their time insipidly, is because they have found their curiosity balked.

Every scholar should acquaint himself with a superficial scheme of all the sciences. Yet there is no necessity for every man of learning to enter into their difficulties and deep recesses.

Do you think of one falsity as harmless, and another as slight, and another as unintended? Cast them all aside; they may be slight and accidental, but they are ugly soot from the smoke for all that.

We should do nothing inconsistent with the spirit and genius of our institutions. We should do nothing for revenge, but everything for security; nothing for the past, everything for the present and the future.

There is as much wisdom in bearing with other people's defects as in being sensible of their good qualities; and we should make the follies of others rather a warning and an instruction to ourselves than a subject of mirth and mockery of those who commit them.

Nature is a careful economist, who permits only those faculties or muscles to develop which are used; and, as every faculty and muscle has a use, it follows that that condition is nearest perfect where all are employed, and, *per contra*, that inactivity leads to decay.

Everything yields before the strong and earnest will. It grows by exercise; it excites confidence in others, while it takes the lead to itself. Difficulties before which mere cleverness fails, and which leaves the irresolute prostrate and helpless, vanish before it. They not only do not impede its progress, but it often makes of them stepping stones to a higher and more enduring triumph.

Our true knowledge is to know our own ignorance. Our true strength is to know our own weakness. Our true dignity is to confess that we have no dignity, and are nobody and nothing in ourselves, and to cast ourselves down before the dignity of God, under the shadow of whose wings, and in the shadow of whose countenance alone is any created being safe.

One means of confirming and establishing one's affections is by serving the loved. Nothing endears one person to another so much as aiding and serving him, especially if self-sacrifice is involved. Giving what is valued always increases affection to the recipients, even if it be only material benefits that are conferred, much more when it is our time, our labours, and ourselves.

The Russian Army.

A company of Russian infantry of the line consists of 215 officers, non-commissioned officers and men. A battalion is composed of four companies, and three battalions form a regiment. A squadron of regular cavalry consists of 210 officers, non-commissioned officers and men, and 176 horses. The squadron is divided into four sections; two squadrons form a division; and four field squadrons and one reserve squadron form a regiment. A battery of artillery contains eight guns. A 4-pounder field-battery has 261 officers and men, 160 horses, and 24 waggons. A 9-pounder field-battery has 332 officers and men, 214 horses, and 33 waggons. A 3-pounder mountain-battery has 328 officers and men, 194 horses, and 112 ammunition boxes, which are carried on pack animals A 4-pounder horse-battery has 337 officers and men, 324 horses, and 24 waggons. A mitrailleuse-battery has 221 officers and men, 140 horses, and 16 waggons. The battery is divided into two half batteries and the half-battery into two sections.

A Kentucky girl was struck by lightning while dressing for her wedding. Without turning round or taking the hairpins out of her mouth, she simply remarked: "You girls had better stop flinging your shoes till we get started."

FOREIGN NOTES.

The recent Bach festival at Albert Hall, London, resulted in a loss of $3,500, which will have to be paid by the guarantors.

Oko Jumbo, a West African chief, visited the Tower of London the other day with his son. Both speak English, and wore white plug hats and trousers.

Lord Salisbury, it is said, will allow Egypt to be occupied by Turkish troops, and allow them to be paid out of the Egyptian treasury. France may not be so willing.

Over $60,000 is to be spent on the Stratford Church in which the bones of Shakespeare lie. The ancient doorway near his tomb will be opened to give access to the new vestry.

The duke of Schleswig-Houltein-Augustenburg is a suitor for the hand of the Princess Louise of Wales. He is a nephew of Prince Christian, and came of age last February.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, while speaking at Leeds, made the remark, "I know very little of Ireland," when Mr. Biggar jumped up and said: "Be jabers, but your father knows less."

The re-election of Lord Randolph Churchill to Parliament is generally conceded to have been the result of the earnest work of his Yankee wife, Jennie, daughter of Leonard Jerome.

Ellen Terry's first husband, the artist Watts, has declined the baronetcy offered him by the Queen. If Ellen had stuck to Watts she would have had a handle to her name; but Watts in a name?

For some unaccountable reason English trout this year refuse to rise to the May-fly, and curiously enough with the refusal of the trout the May fly itself has disappeared. This is the bait that is most imitated.

Labouchere says anent the Irish policy of the Tory administration: "All they have to do is to do nothing, and if possible do it civilly. Upon these terms Mr. Parnell is prepared to keep order for them until the general election."

According to the *Daily Telegraph* a railroad in India has declined to carry 10,000 monkeys—sacred monkeys at that—which the Brahmins were anxious to transport from Benares, the City of the Gods, to some distant spot.

The Welsh language is dying out. Fifteen years ago 34 per cent. of the population spoke English, 45 English and Welsh, and 21 only Welsh. It is believed that within twenty-five years English will be universally spoken.

The orchestra at the coming bicentenary of Handel at the Crystal Palace, London, will number 469 performers. Two hundred and two violins (102 seconds), 61 violas, 60 cellos and 53 basses, making 376 strings. There will be 2,782 voices in the chorus.

"Might I venture," says *Truth*, "to remind the ladies who attend Sandown that they wear their dresses so short in front they would do well to exercise a little care in sitting down, more especially as the appendages at the back of their costumes seem to necessitate their balancing themselves on the extreme front edge of their chairs."

The Art of Keeping Cool.

It may seem surprising, yet it is none the less true, that the art of keeping cool is understood in Cuba a hundred times better than here. The very first thing that strikes us when we get to Cuba is that all humanity seems to be bent upon keeping cool, and everything is directed to that end. We strangers in our cloth garments are the only ones who are hot there. The natives look as cool as they feel. They look picturesquely cool They wear suits of linen, of thin silk, of light-weight, duck or drill, with light, low-cut shoes, silk or Lisle thread hose and under-garments; hats made of fine straw or grass, that do not appear to weigh an ounce. I cannot give to a gentleman a clearer idea of how cool they must feel than by saying that there is not such a thing to be had in Cuba as a shirt with a separate collar. You say that such suits of clothing as I describe when we see them, look unshapely, and even unsightly. So they do; because our tailors do not seem to know how to make them, and our laundresses starch them too stiff. Experience and practice would overcome that. Havana is a very dressy and fashion-fearing city. The tailors make those thin garments as stylishly and as shapely as our suits. The women there do not dress so very unlike our own women; that is to say that Canadian ladies dress more sensibly in Summer than Canadian men do. In both countries the result is reached by lessening the number and weight of under-garments and donning Summer silks or other almost gossamer goods for outer wear.

Cholera Mixture.

The following recipe has been in use for more than forty years, and is said to be "the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever devised." If this remedy is taken in time, cholera need not be feared. Take equal parts of tincture of opium, red pepper, rhubarb, peppermint and camphor, and mix them for use. In case of diarrhœa, take a dose of ten or twenty drops in two or three tablespoonfuls of water. As the dose is so small the mixture can be carried in a tiny vial in the waistcoat pocket, and be always at hand.

Health and Ability to Work.

This is a working age. The merciless law of the survival of the fittest is driving the weak and incapable to the wall. The strong body and the strong brain are uppermost, and in this enlightened time no one is so dull as to deny that a sane mind is surest to dwell in a sane body. Sane bodies—that is, strong and healthy bodies—are the *sine qua non* of success in work. It is fashionable to work. Even many of the rich and lazy are being driven by the sheer force of public opinion into some sort of work. The vast and complex systems of charities now in vogue; the innumerable classes of students who are meeting every winter in our finest houses to study art, literature, language, science; the enormous amount of fine embroidery in every parlor, largely the work of the ladies of the household—these and a score of other signs point to the fact that we are living in a country and period where activity is the rule and sloth the exception. The competition in all sorts of labor and traffic is enormous. The strength demanded to excel in any trade or profession is very great.

Women who have their livings to earn must enter this severe competition, and they will never receive consideration because they are women. They must excel in order to be successful. Excellence implies strength—not the spasmodic, nervous strength which makes an effort once in awhile under extraordinary pressure, but the strength which can turn off daily work without excessive fatigue—the strength which leaves the eye still bright and the step elastic after a long day behind the counter, over the sewing-machine, at the desk, at the easel, in the kitchen, in the school-room. Such strength as this does not go with a small waist. From the nature of things, it can never—unless, as has been pointed out, in exceptional cases—be found in women with small waists. Strong back and abdominal muscles—muscles which can do their work without the deadly props of steel and whalebone now so universally worn—a large digestive capacity, a rapid and utterly unobstructed flow of the blood in the veins and the arteries—these are some of the requirements of health and strength. And these things take up room. In most woman God has given room for these organs and their processes, but it is reduced and contracted in order to make the waist appear small. In the name of honorable labor; of healthy and happy infancy and childhood; of intelligent, high-minded womanhood; of everything that is beautiful and worth having for women in this world, we plead for the scorned, maligned, the condemned large waist. Give your body room. It is a sin against humanity and its Maker to compress your waist.

Eating Before Sleeping.

It is a common impression that to take food immediately before going to bed and to sleep is unwise. Such a suggestion is answered by a reminder that the instinct of animals prompts them to sleep as soon as they have eaten; and in summer an after-dinner nap, especially when that meal is taken at midday, is a luxury indulged in by many. If the ordinary hour of the evening meal is 6 or 7 o'clock, and of the first morning meal 7 or 8 o'clock, an interval of twelve hours or more elapses without food, and for persons whose nutrition is at fault this is altogether too long a period for fasting. That such an interval without food is permitted explains many a restless night, and much of the head and back ache, and the languid, half-rested condition on rising, which is accompanied by no appetite for breakfast. This meal itself often dissipates these sensations. It is, therefore, desirable, if not essential, when nutriment is to be crowded, that the last thing before going to bed should be the taking of food. Sleeplessness is often caused by starvation, and a tumbler of milk, if drank in the middle of the night, will often put people to sleep when hypnotics would fail of their purpose. Food before rising is an equally important expedient. It supplies strength for bathing and dressing, laborious and wearisome tasks for the underfed, and is a better morning "pick me-up" than any "tonic."

A $400,000 Fraud.

A matrimonial agent lately appeared like a meteor and disappeared in Paris, taking off $2,000 with her. She hired a room and inserted an advertisement to the effect that a rich heiress, the owner of $400,000, was anxious to find a husband who would be willing to overlook an error committed in early youth. On the day after this advertisement appeared twenty eligible suitors applied quite prepared to be indulgent for the bygone error in consideration of the handsome fortune. The matrimonial agent received them separately, told them all that she could not give the name or address of the heiress unless $100 were paid down in advance. Apparently there was not a wise man among the twenty applicants, for they all paid the commission and were sent to various towns in France with false addresses and on a fool's errand. Nineteen of the twenty victims lacked the courage to communicate with the police, but one of them braved ridicule in order to be revenged, and the lady who obtained $2,000 so easily is being actively inquired after.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JULY 23, 1885.

COUNTRY NEWSPAPERS.

The Flesherton *Advance* had a sensible article recently on the size of country newspapers. Each publisher appears to vie with his neighbors for who will issue the largest sheet regardless of cost. We have erred in this matter ourselves in more than one way. We first enlarged the paper, and then followed this grand mistake with another equally absurd, that of decreasing the subscription from $1.25 per annum to $1. Since then the advertising patronage has dwindled down to such degree that the paper is scarcely self sustaining. When we compare our prices and size of paper with those of a similar character across the lines, we find they have from $1.50 to $2 subscription while ours is the even $1. Then we have another serious matter to contend with, and no doubt all are to a great extent on a par in this respect, that is, the untold difficulty and annoyance experienced in making collections, for job work as well as for subscriptions, when accounts amounting to, say $500 are due from five hundred individuals scattered over a radius of twenty miles, you can form a faint idea of how we may depend on collecting a paper and wages account of $50 per month. Then it becomes the members of the fourth estate who wish to pay their debts with 100 cents on the $ to live within their means, or, in other words, either reduce the size of their paper or raise the subscription price. There are now twelve papers published in Grey County, and we are strongly of opinion that the country ones at least, should reduce the size to that of D. D. paper. What say the brethern? Our neighbor, Mr. Fawcett, has declared his intention of adopting this wise course and we are thinking seriously of following suit.

RETURN OF THE TROOPS.

On Sunday last the Midland Battalion passed through here about half past one p. m. The train halted to take water when several hundred of our citizens gave them a good harty cheer and welcome home while our brass band played the "Red, White and Blue," and other patriotic tunes. The Quebec contingent followed at half past five when the crowd had swelled to about 500, the ladies had by this time replenished their stock of bouquets and the band was again in position, on a carload of lumber, and all joined in one outburst of welcome to the returning brave boys who were in excellent health and spirits, though thoroughly tanned with the scorching sun of the prairie province. Col. Amyot wishes to thank the people of Markdale for their presence at the station and hearty welcome, the band for their attendance and excellent music, and the ladies for their numerous bouquets.

RIEL ESCAPED,

AND CAPTURED NEAR BERKELEY.

A week ago, the Toronto *News* hinted that there was a feeling in some quarters that Riel would in some manner be spirited away across the lines and thus escape the gallows, which he so richly merits. On Tuesday evening last an object was seen descend on the farm of Joseph Sanderson, near Berkeley, Holland township. Is it Riel in a baloon? Can it be any flying thing? Would it be safe to go near where it descended? were some of the questions asked by the affrighted neighbors. One lady volunteered to go, however, being more brave than the most of men, and investigate the unnatural visitor, and was accompanied by others, together with dogs, pitch-forks and other such munitions of war, and soon made the capture and secured the prisoner. It was a large baloon about the size of a barrel supposed to have been sent up the day previous at some neighboring 13th of July celebration.

THE "SALARY GRAB."

The Supplementary estimates past last week in the Dominion Parliament in which provision is made for an additional sessional allowance of $500 each to members, or over $40,000 in all, is justly condemned by ratepayers of all shades of politics. The regular allowance of $1,000 for the session was expected to induce all members to be industrious while at Ottawa, but when the recent dily-dalying mode of proceedure is rewarded in the above manner, what may we expect in future.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

Berkeley, July 17th, 1885.

In reference to a suit at the last Division Court at Chatsworth, a report of which appeared in the STANDARD of this week, clipped from the Chatsworth *News*, I beg to make the following correct statement: On the 3rd day of last April Mr. Benjamin Coleman came to my place and gave me a wrong statement of the number of miles I was to draw the milk, which fact I afterwards found out; this I proved at court, and I have a witness to prove the same if his Lordship had examined him. So far as my ability to write, or read writing, is concerned, there are several men in this neighborhood who know I have to depend on others to do my writing, Mr. Coleman did not let the drawing of the milk by public auction, but kept it back until the time to start hauling, then let it privately to his brother-in-law, Mr. H. Hamilton, for $200, who drew for 11 days, for which he was paid $30, which he proved to, and $10 that I hear he has since given him. However, they sued poor Boyd for $40 and any other damages, and the day after I was sued they offered to take $5 and costs, which I refused. My plea against the charge is fraud, and it not being an incorporated association. When Mr. Coleman was cross-examined he refused to prove whether the association was under seal or not. His Lordship requested him to produce the agreements, but he did not produce them; the case was then left to the 1st August next to be decided by the Judge, when he would have learned whether the society was under seal or not.

Yours truly,
CHARLES BOYD.

HE ACTED WISELY.

"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a Chronic Summer Complaint," said one gentleman to another on our street the other day. "Now, take my advice," replied his friend, "go to your Druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I never have known it to fail in curing any kind of Summer Complaints."

Feversham!

Haying is commenced and will be below the average crop. Other crops look very promising just now.

R. Brown has erected a fine waggon shop which will soon be completed.

Dr. Campbell, the phrenologist, is taking a month's stay in this village, for his health, and is making himself very popular by delivering lectures, feeling their bumps, and telling them things they never knew before and some things worth knowing.

F. Whewill, 10th con., town line, had a barn raising to-day, bank barn, 40 x 60, and a "hoe down" at night.

The twelfth passed off very quietly in this township. No gatherings, no drunks, and no riots.

Mr. Miller, Maxwell, has not gone to Alpena yet. He plowed his garden last week in preparation for a root crop.

Mr. Curts, of this place, has made an assignment.

A GOOD FILTER.

Pure water is indispensable to health without it. The Liver filters the Blood. Regulate the Liver with Burdock Blood Bitters and make pure Blood.

Walters Falls.

CELEBRATION OF THE TWELFTH.

The 195th anniversary of the ever memorable day when "William crossed Boyne Water," was celebrated here in a very spirited and becoming manner. Preparations on a magnificent scale, had been made the previous Saturday evening, for the great forthcoming event, by the erection of two grand triumphal arches that spanned the main street, one extending from Bonnell's store to the Queen's Hotel, the other from the place of business of Mr. T. B. Home, merchant tailor, to the blacksmith shop of J. Mower. It was Dr. McLellan's intention also to put up an arch, but he was prevented from doing so, by a sudden attack of hereditary indisposition, which quite unnerved him, and to which unfortunately, he is at times subject. The morning of the 13th was lowering but soon the clouds dispersed and about 8 o'clock the sun burst forth in all its splendor, giving the probable assurance of a perfect day. As the morning wore on, vehicles of every description began to arrive, loaded with gaily dressed visitors of both sex, bent on seeing the sights, and having a day of unusual enjoyment. A continuous stream of purchasers poured in and out of Bonnell Bro's store, so great that it was very difficult to gain an entrance. The hotel opposite (Mr. Tuck, proprietor) presented a lively appearance and busy in preparations, as dinner for 300 had been ordered. Between 10 and 11 o'clock the sky became overcast to the south-west, and predictions were rife that rain was soon coming. Hopes, however, were entertained of its passing over. The crowd on the main street was now becoming rather impatient for the arrival of the country lodges and a hushed expectancy pervaded the vast concourse; suddenly it was broken by the welcome and cheering sound of fife and drum, those inspiriting and martial strains that have kept alive in the breasts of Britons the fire of civil and religious liberty which else might have only smouldered for a time and at last have entirely died out. The brethren of 10th line and Bognor lodges then filed in procession into the village with drums beating and flags flying, a most animated spectacle, when after parading round town they at last drew up in front of Mr. Tuck's hotel and commenced the anteprandial and salutatory tone, which, however, was cut short by the rain that had now come in earnest, and all at once descended in torrents. The flags were furled in double-quick time and a hasty entrance made. Doubtless the brethren must have considered themselves extremely fortunate in so narrowly escaping the storm and getting into such comfortable quarters where all sorts of refreshments and an excellent dinner awaited them. Rain continued to descend for some hours which effectually prevented the brethren from again forming in procession after dinner, and proceeding in that manner to hear the usual speechifying on the occasion. It was well on in the afternoon before the rain subsided sufficiently to permit going out of doors, and then numbers wended their way to the Methodist church, where the meeting was held, the wet day hindering them from assembling in the grove, as in other years. A good many remained to enjoy the pleasure of dancing, the ballroom being well filled with lasses blith, and lads so gay, who tripped it on the *heavy* fantastic toe, to the lovely music, apparently with the greatest zest. When the different parties returned from the meeting house, the speeches they had heard seemed to have been very dry ones, as they immediately began to "gie the barrels and jugs a twist that day;" indeed the waiters found it nearly impossible to supply soon enough the extraordinary demand, so that those less thirsty had to postpone their drink for an indefinite period. Amongst the gay revellers some seemed to be more enthusiastic in the celebration of the day than Mr. Thos. Campbell and Mr. Wickham, thus proving themselves to be worthy descendants of heroic ancestors, by their devotion to its commemoration. Between 7 and 8 in the evening, the brethren having by that time been thoroughly refreshed, began to make preparations for departure, and having formed in line and unfurled the flags, the music struck up, and under the inspiriting notes of the "Protestant Boys" and "Croppies lie down," left the village in safety-bound for their respective homes; and thus ended the celebration here of the twelfth, which, but for the rain, was all that could have been expected. Too great praise cannot be accorded Mr. T. B. Home, merchant tailor, for his indefatigable exertions in forwarding the preparations for the celebration, although suffering severely at the time from *mania a potu* of weeks standing, he roused himself, it may be said, from a sick bed to take an active part in the proceedings. Yes, it was under his directions that by far the handsomest arch of the two, was formed across from his place. He it was who superintended the joining together of the red, white and blue, which resulted in those noble British flags, that floated so proudly and conspicuously in the breeze on Monday, from three different housetops. O, he is one in a thousand possessing from nature the rare gift, that no matter how great the emergency, he is endowed with capabilities that enable him to rise to the urgency of the occasion.

Charlie Campbell, a 10 year-old grandson of our Post Master, broke his leg recently. He was climbing up a pile oof lumber when some of the boards fell on him with above result.

On Monday last Mr. Peter Prior aneighboring farmer, had his arm, broken by being caught in the spokes of his wagon. Dr. McCullough attend both above cases, which are doing as well as could be expected.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

The Maxwell base ball club spent a very enjoyable time on Wednesday last at a pic-nic, got up by the people of the 3rd line. The gathering was large; and to make things more cheerful, they had secured the services of Gospel Army of Flesherton, which favored the gathering with some good music, and some interesting remarks, after which a match was played between Maxwell and the 3rd line clubs, the former winning the game. After this was over we started for home in our quick bus, which soon landed us at our destination; but two of our company got "mashed," and it was early the next morning when they arrived.

It was quite interesting to see a young man walking a picket fence the other evening in front of a residence, in order to draw the attention of a young lady residing within this place. He took to get her out, and he succeeded. She will come without his walking picket fences now.

Rev. Mr. Ward preached a very interesting sermon to the Orangemen of this locality on Sunday last.

On Monday, 13th inst., the Orangemen from here, together with other lodges, visited the village of Singhampton, and realized a good time, although the rain in the afternoon was rather a disappointment, yet everything passed off pleasantly.

While we were in Mr. Bell's hotel, the floor of the bar gave way and dropped about 6 inches.

About 10 reapers and mowers have just arrived for Mr. Colquet, our implement man, which are nearly all sold. This is business.

Mrs. Burnside, of Georgetown, is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. Duncan Heron's house looks well since being repaired.

The people of the English church will hold their annual pic-nic on Thursday of this week. On the same day a base ball match to be played between Maxwell and 3rd line clubs.

The Rev. Stephen A. Arkale preached an excellent sermon in the Church last Sabbath evening which was admired by his congregation.

A young lady about 16, residing on the 14th con., came to our town on Tuesday last to do some shopping, while she was here she forgot the way home, and went the opposite road for quite a distance, when she saw her mistake. This being only her second visit, we should excuse her.

Business is rather dull at present. Farmers are into their haying and every appearance of good crops this year. Just what we want.

PERE.

[The above was unavoidably crowded out last week.—ED]

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0
Barley	50	to	
Peas	55	to	
Oats	29	0	
Butter	10	to	
Eggs	10	to	
Apples	50	to	
Potatoes	30	to	
Hay	0 00	to	12
Pork	5 00	to	5
Flour	3 75	to	4
Wool	17	to	

Voters' List for 188

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office at lot Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 1st day of July, 1885, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality

Dated the 14th day of July, A. D. 188

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs. boy ten years of age can run it. One sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address

SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng, P.O., Ont.

June 30th, '85.

Disolution of Partnership

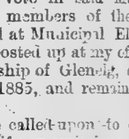
NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned, W. J. McFarland & J. H. Hull, under the style or firm of McFarland & Hull is this day dissolved, by mutual consent.

Dated this 7th July, A. D. 1885.

W. J. McFARLAND.
J. H. HULL.

Witness, R. D. BIGGER.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring

Is now completed at great expense on the

Most APPROVED

plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, running it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear of the result will be entirely satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard wheat

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, for sale wholesale & retail

ANGUS PLEWES

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MARKDALE.

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ng Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
y	50	to	67
	55	to	58
	29	o	
r	10	to	12
	10	to	00
es	50	to	75
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ers' List for 1885.

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253-55

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SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
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W. J. McFARLAND,
J. H. HULL.
ness, R. D. BIGGER. 252-54

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—THIS NEW—
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Flour, Bran, Shorts, e
for sale wholesale & retail
ANGUS PLEWES.

Owen Sound.

(From an occasional correspondent.)

Weather very hot.

Business very brisk just now.

The excursion from Mt. Forest was a failure, and through some mismanagement there was no boat to take them for a ride on the bay as advertised. "Harry came hatless."

We were visited by two fires this week: one was an ice house—not very good fuel for flames—but the building around it was completely destroyed. On Sunday afternoon the stables belonging to Campbell's sash and door factory were almost destroyed. Nothing remains only a few beams. Loss about $300.

The ladies are very busy, making preparation for the volunteers.

We had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Dundas, of Markdale, in town on Saturday, on a trip up the lakes.

On Sunday morning about 5 o'clock when the sun was passing through a few black clouds that hung in the eastern sky, the people commenced to gather around to witness a sight that never before afforded them, and on this occasion, which was fully prepared, for the arch that was once draped with mourning for the late Col. Williams, was fixed over fresh, and much to the credit of the citizens of Owen Sound, which was no doubt the finest ever erected north of Toronto. No pains was spared to have this arch, as well as the station, handsomely dressed which was admired by volunteers on their arrival. All the public buildings as well as all the boats in the harbor, had their flags flying which added much to the appearance of everything. About 8 o'clock the steamer *Alberta*, with the troops, was seen over the horizon, and crowds flocked around the docks. The Citizens Band was in attendance, and as the boat got nearer, the larger the crowd got, which numbered about 3,000. When the steamer came in full view with flags flying and deck crowded with red coats, and when she pulled up to the dock, three cheers rang from the throats of thousands. The troops were got off and put in marching order on the platform, and after a short performance of drill, they were marched to the immigrant sheds, where they were waited on by the ladies of Owen Sound. Each was served with coffee, cake, lemonade and cigars. The volunteers exhibited a sample of their "Hard tack" which they exchanged with the ladies for bouquets; "the ladies got quite mashed on this" and got each one to write his name on the hard tack, which will be kept in remembrance of the pararie taned boys. After all had done justice to the lunch they were marched back to the platform and gave three cheers for the ladies of Owen Sound who had prepared for them such a refreshing lunch. The first train left at 12 o'clock, but through some accident to the engine of the second special, did not leave until four p. m. The Salvation Army was in attendance and played the volunteers a welcome home.

AN INVISIBLE FOE.

The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breathe and in the water we drink The system should be kept carefully purified and all the organs toned to proper action. This can best be done by the regulating, purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Maxwell.

[We have received a batch of news from another Maxwell friend this week and as our own correspondent failed to write this week, we will publish this.—ED.]

On Wednesday morning of last week between the hours of 3 and 4 a. m., our village was aroused by some noisy critters, passing through here towards Singhampton. The alarm of "Fire" was sounded several times opposite the hotel, and also at Mr. A. Sharpe's store where they stopped and shouted Andy many times, but Andy was too fond of his bed to be drawn out by such mortals as they. The "Big Boot" man was also wakened, so you may bet they shouted aloud, for it almost takes an earthquake to waken him, but he seeing no flames, lay down again as though there had never been any fire at all; but the best of all, our gentlemanly hotel-keeper was running across the floor and stumbled over the cradle and, as he said, almost killed him; but he is not under the doctor's care, or yet has he any sign of being seriously injured. We would like if these "mohawks" would keep quiet in future when going through our quiet village.

The pic-nic held by the Church of England people on Thursday last was a success, and as John did not get away to Alpena as he intended, the young people enjoyed the raging on his hobby horses, and also considerable boating.

The base ball match on Thursday last between Maxwell and 3rd line clubs, was played on the Maxwell grounds. The home team came out victorious by a majority of 10 scores. We think they should be satisfied now, this being the second beat.

Mr. John Allison and wife are visiting at his brothers, Jas. Allison, of this place.

Mr. Johnson Little is building a fine picket fence around his garden.

Mr. Henry Field has built a nice frame stable which presents a good appearance to his place, he is also repairing a shed by a new roof—ahem.

The Scott Act question is being agitated, but no move has yet been made.

MAXWELL AGAIN TO THE FRONT.—On Saturday last a base ball match was played here between the Maxwell Tigers and the Singhampton Blue Caps, consisting of boys under 15. Nine innings each were played, and the result was the Tigers came out victorious by a majority of 21 scores. Master R. Preston was backstop, and we do not boast when we say he is one of the best in the County. On the last innings the ball struck him in the eye which caused great pain for some time, but the little fellow was full of grit and hung out till the last. Good boy, "Dick."

A Singhampton nobb was standing on the top of a stone wall gazing at the match, accidentally the wall gave way and down came Joe, but as fortune would have it, no bones were broken.

As Riel's trial commenced on the Tuesday people around have been wondering what will be done with him. J. A. says take him to the gallows. A. S. he should be tied to the top of a strong saplin and swung in the air a few times; an sure-en says David Madill, hangin's too good for the scoundrell, he should be tied to a cedar tree and burnt to death. Buff says if he would go to the big boot some dark night he would fall down through the platform and break his neck; but George H. steps in, I would feed him what old John feeds his mules for one month and I think this would save hanging expenses. Never mind, Canada thistles are a scarce article around this town, and the mules are looking well on them. Any person having a quantity for sale would do well to see old John early.

Not only have we geese and chicken thieves, but we have a gang of cherry thieves and some loud talk passed between a couple of our citizens last Sabbath evening on the matter. We might also say in connection we have egg thieves, and some of our villagers have recently sold their hens on that account. I think our people should be more civilized.

CHOLERA PREVENTATIVE.

In order to withstand Cholera and such like epidemics a perfect purity of blood, and the proper action of the stomach are required. To insure that end, in the cheapest, most available and complete manner, use McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, and Impure Blood. There is no purer, safer or more reliable remedy in existence for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, etc. Ask your neighbor or any person who has used it. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottle given free. 1

Rocklyn.

From a correspondent.

Monday, the 13th of July, was celebrated in Rocklyn, the 195th anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne, and a grand day it was for the Orangemen of the districts of Meaford, St. Vincent and Euphrasia, who were present. The clouds which had darkend the heavens early in the morning and threatening rain, at about seven cleared off and the sun shone forth in all it splendor and beauty. Shortly after nine o'clock the Rocklyn lodge formed into line and started out to meet their brother lodges from the fourth line and Epping lodges. Marching back to Rocklyn they proceeded westward to meet ninth and eleventh line lodges, again returning to meet the Meaford and St. Vincent lodges on the north, when all formed into line and marched through Rocklyn in right Royal style. By this time the crowd was somewhat immense, lining the streets in all directions; every available window was filled even the fences and vehicles that were near by were filled in order to secure a good position to view the procession as it wended its way along and passed under the magnificent arch and streamer which were located at the corner of Scott and Latton streets, the fife and drum bands playing tunes appropriate to the day with their magnificent banners wafting and glittering in the air. The scene was a splendid one and one long to be remembered by the people of Rocklyn and vicinity. On reaching the agricultural hall the procession broke up and each and every one departed for the Hotels where a sumptuous feast had been prepared for the men of Orange. Just at this time clouds darkend the heavens and rain began to fall in torrents which lasted some two or three hours, thus preventing any outdoor amusement; but the citizens of Rocklyn are never behind in securing some good amusement for visitors, the Town Hall being engaged for the day in which the public were at liberty to trip the light fantastic, two excellent musicians being engaged to furnish music. At two p. m. the brethern reassembled in the agricultural Hall where it was previously announced that addresses would be delivered. The meeting was called to order by Thos. Gilray, D. M. of Euphrasia, who, in behalf of the orange men of this district, welcomed the visiting lodges and friends and proposed Mr. T. Henry, W. C. M. to take the chair which appointment was read with loud cheers. Mr. Henry accepted the position and thanked those present for the honor conferred and after a few appropriate remarks announced the following gentlemen to address the assembly: Mr. Jas Bowes P. C. M.; Mr. David McCarm, P. C. M.; Robt. Kerr, County Treasurer; Rev. Bro. Rainey and the Rev. J. F. McLaren, County Chaplain. After the addresses the meeting was brought to a close by three cheers for Queen Victoria.

THE BEST YET.

There is no preparation before the people to-day that commends their confidence more, or meets with a better sale than does Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints.

Kimberly.

From our own correspondent.

Messrs. Cornwall & Large of Markdale have completed the work on the Methodist church, which will be dedicated the 1st Sunday in August.

There is considerable smut in the fall wheat in this neighborhood this season. Hay is light and apples about half a crop.

S. Gouden, our school teacher, has been to Owen Sound in order to have his certificate renewed. It is hoped he will be successful as he is a good teacher.

Mr. Thos. Wiggins has commenced the erection of a cottage. The stone foundation is now complete and we may expect a handsome and substantial job throughout, as Mr. W. is a man of good taste as his place always shows.

Wm. Stuart has been appointed a J. P. and it is believed he will make a just and fearless one.

A FREQUENT ANNOYANCE.

Many people suffer from distressing sick headaches and bilious attacks of frequent occurrance which a bottle or two of Burdock Blood Bitters would entirely remove. It regulates the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to a healthy action.

Notes by the Way.

US GIRLS.

A. B.—I think he is too *young* for me.

C. D.—I wonder what made them think I wanted to take *porter*.

E. F. & G. H.—I think we will spend our holidays among the *hills*.

I. J.—We never said we would go to *Whitby* to live.

K. L.—He is hardly the *type* of a man I require.

M. N.—No, I can easily go without a *rudd*-er.

O. P.—It serves him right to catch cold, for he knows it is not *wright*.

The farmers in the vicinity of Bognor are busily employed in cleaning the river of jam piles and all such obstructions, thereby fulfilling the requirements of the law.

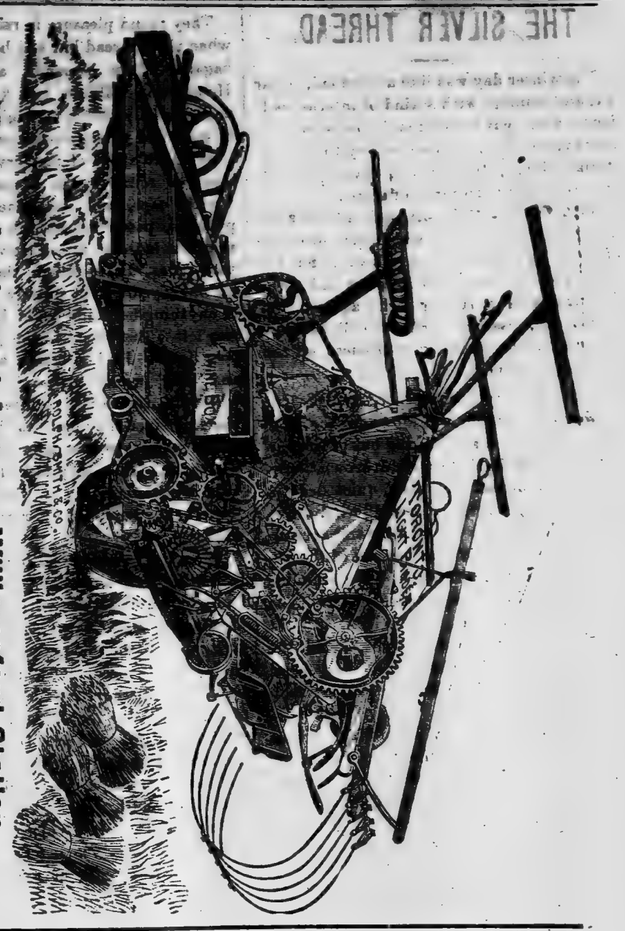
A fire occured in Griersville on Wednesday evening last which burned up a waggon and carriage shop belonging to Mr. Marshall. The cause seems to be unknown.

Hay crop in general seems to be very light now, as the farmers have got started, mostly all through this section. Peas are the most promising this season.

A great number of sheep seem to be dying through different sections of the country. Cause not known.—COR.

UNKNOWN.

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Colera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, or any form of Summer Complaint afflicting children or adults.



Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Blades, six-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Willscroft, Williamsford Station.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing two notes of hand, one for $32.50, drawn about the 15th June last in favor of Wm. Mason and John McKenna, or one of them, due about the 1st March, 188 and one for $32.50 drawn the same date as above one, in favour of same party or parties, and due and payable twenty months after date, as I have not received value for above notes.

JOHN STEPHENSON,
Markdale, July 11th, 1885. 153-55*

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Goderich.

Auction Sale

OF VALUABLE FARM in the township of Artemesia. Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from William Burns to the Vendors which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default of payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at Munshaw's Hotel in the village of Flesherton, on Friday, the 31st day of July, 1885, at 1 o'clock p. m., by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer, Lots Numbers 119 and 120, in the 1st Concession S. W. T. & S. Road, in the township of Artemesia, containing 100 acres more or less, excepting part occupied by T., G. & B. Railway.

About 50 acres are said to be cleared, and on the premises are said to be a frame house and barn; the Lot is also in the best farming district of the township.

Terms 10 per cent. at time of sale; 15 per cent. within one month thereafter, and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the premises for five years with interest at 7 per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to W. J. BELLAMY, ESQ., Flesherton, or to

MOSS, FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK,
Toronto.

July 9th, 1885.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Public Meeting.

THE undersigned having been appointed by the County Council as convener to organize a Farmers' Institute for the Centre Riding of Grey, a public meeting for that purpose will be held in the Orange Hall, Markdale, on Tuesday, August 4th, 1885, at 1 o'clock p. m.

As the matter is one of great importance to farmers, a full attendance is requested.

251-5 THOMAS GILRAY.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual exterminator of worms in Children or Adults.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James C. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,
FLESHERTON,
Is the place to buy
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. C. RUSSELL.

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57.

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale,

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Two coat work done for eight and a half cents per yard.

Lathing and all labor done by me, parties finding material. 244-6m.pd

MARKDALE.
Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

242-4in F. J. RITCHIE.

THE SILVER THREAD.

The winter day was like a diamond, clear cut and shining, with a kind of interior radiance that gave one the impression of a transparent phantom-like quality to all material things, that served scarcely to be the real living substance of spirit.

Nature's soft, sensuous season of beauty had faded as the leaf which the sword of of death had sharply pruned away, and the gray skeleton branches in forest and field gleamed with a silvery light against its crystal sky, casting hardly the flicker of a shadow on the unbroken whiteness on the freshly fallen snow.

"It is a pretty day, mother," said Father Sanborn, resting on his eldow on the bare table beside him and looking out of the low south window in the little old brown house, alling with himself into slow, quiet decay.

"Aye—so," responded the old wife, drawing a little closer to the window and spreading her thin hands to the warmth of the sun flowing shadowless through the crumbling sash. "I think I smell spring violets," she added, with a dreamy, far-off look.

"No, Mother, I guess not yet," said the old man, smiling a little at the odd conceit, but remembering that Mother was not feeling right well to-day.

All the time he was picking with nervous fingers at a small rent in his worn vest-front, after an unconcious habit that he had when a thread-bare place appeared in his faded but clean old garments—a habit which had prompted the thrifty housewife to mend until the combination of pieces in the Father's apparel would have served as a model for the young lady's scheme in crazy patch-work.

"How did you get that tear, David?" she asked, adjusting her spectacles and bending forward to inspect it.

"Well you know, I was pullin' an old board off the garden fence—for a little kindlin,' ye know—and a rusty nail ketched in the thin spot," he apologized.

"Yes, yes," assented the listener. "Has it come to the garden fence, Father?" she queried, cheerfully, glancing at the little armful of wood that he had just laid by the rayless kitchen stove.

"Mebbe the 'Squire will let me pick round and chop off the dead branches in his wood-lot next week," returned the old husband, with hopeful evasion of the question.

"Well, well!" said the old lady, pleasantly ignoring the subject of wood. "Now, you jest take off the jacket and let me mend it, Father."

"But—but ye know the thread is all used up, Dorothy," objected Father Sanborn, fumbling uncertainly among the empty spools in the little box of sewing implements on the window-sill

Times were very close just now. Nobody but themselves knew to what straits they had come since David had grown so feeble and unable to work. But they uttered no complaint, even to each other.

"Well, you just take off the jacket, David, I'll contrive some thread somehow," replied the old lady, with a confidence in which the husband had long reposed. She was full of expedients that were like the miracles of Providence to him.

She went out and came back presently with a garment past use, from the seams of of which she began carefully to pick the thread, but it proved too worn and worthless for re-sewing, and she abandoned the effort with a suddenly brightening thought.

"There's a great many ways," said she, pulling the little back-comb out of her hair and letting its still heavy and luxuriant length untwist and fall in silver ripples upon her bowed shoulders. Sitting there in the sunshine, she seemed suddenly enveloped in the shining aureole of a saint.

"Old David Sanborn leaned forward and let his hand glide softly over the snow-white waves with a tenderness and reverence of touch that expressed far more than the passionate and poetic praise of a younger lover.

Then pulling out a long, glistening thread, the dear old lady held up her needle to the light and endeavored to pierce its eye with the silken hair. But her glasses, she was sure, did not serve her as well as usual, and, after struggling with the old bows for a more accurate adjustment, she took them off and wiped dantily, with her clean silk handkerchief, the speckless lens.

"Let *me* try, mother," said the watchful, sympathetic husband, taking the needle in his clumsy fingers, striving to pick up the shining thread, and in his effort dropping both upon the floor.

So, while he went down on his old knees to search for the lost bit of steel, Madam Dorothy, with a little laugh, drew from her needle-book another with a larger eye and miraculously threaded it at the first trial.

"Now, then!" She said, triumphantly taking the garment in hand and beginning her fine darning, finding with delight that her new brand of silk worked marvelously.

It was a slow, patient performance, requiring several difficult needle threadings, but it was accomplished with great interest to the old people and amid pleasant little jests about the loss in trade to thread dealers who could no longer depend on their custom amounting, they guessed, to "two spools a year."

They found pleasure in recalling the time when their thread bill had been quite extravagant—When Amanda and James and Helen and William had kept the family needle busily plying through endless rounds of seam and yearly succession of patches.

Without effort of memory, long processions of roundabouts, trousers, pinafores, frocks, caps, and sunbonnets in various patterns, passed before the old mother's vision, but faded in the shadow of the churchyard-pines, under which the wearers had for many years slept quietly with no need of anything her hand could do. Only Jack was left. But where in the wide world was poor Jack? He had been a sad, wild boy, and had wandered away, no one knew whither. It would be "fifteen years, come March," since they had heard from him.

His memory was a deep sore in their old hearts, and while they talked often, with a kind of comfort, of the dear children in "the better land," they rarely mentioned Jack.

The winter sun was falling low when the facinating work was done, and old David had resumed the vest with the wonderful darning pressed warm against his heart. By that time they began to feel the need of their evening meal, and while the husband brightened up the fire with a few choice bits of wood and set the filled tea-kettle over the inspiring blaze, Dame Dorothy drew up the table spread with its clean, white cloth, and set thereon the old-fashioned plates with blue landscapes and the gay flowered tea-cups and saucers, which her hands had polished for forty years. Then she brought out some fragments of dry bread and a small dish of stewed apples, over which, as an extra relish, she carefully sifted the slightest dust of sugar over the nearly empty bowl matching the cheerful cups, and, with the addition of the horn-handled knives, two-tined forks, and quaint silver spoons bearing her maiden name, she sat down to wait the pleasant murmur of the boiling tea-kettle. When this was heard, she poured a steaming stream into the warmed and waiting little earthen tea-pot, shook over it an ancient tea-caddy (from which nothing appeared to flow) and set the pot to steep. To be sure, the caddy had not smelled a dust of Hyson for the last month, but the ceremony of using it at every meal was a kind of balm to the pride of the thrifty old housewife and showed no falling off of domestic comforts.

If any one had happened in at that or any other hour, there would have been no hint of want, and the visitor would have gone away with the impression of abounding plenty in the little household, judging the scanty "spread" the choice of different appetite, as the old people would, most likely, have said that, not feeling very hungry, they had, "just picked up a little bit."

Indeed, they had covered their poverty with this proud front until between themselves there was no acknowledgment of failing supplies, but only a cheerful acceptance of the best that they could provide.

On this evening, however, the old lady, who felt strangely weak and tired, experienced, as she poured the colorless liquid in the cups, a secret craving for the stimulating beverage to which she had been so long accustomed, and by the magic sympathy of love the old husband sensed, with pity, her unspoken need.

"Hadn't I better borrow a drawin,'" he began—but a quick, rebuking look from the old madam's pale eyes checked the weak proposition.

"Perhaps a trial of that handful of sage that we saved from the sale might give color and cheer you up a little, Dorothy," he concluded suggestively.

But Dorothy sat a little more erect in her old splint-bottomed chair. "Iv'e been a feelin' for some time," said she, "that tea doesn't agree with me, Father, and I was readin' a long piece in the paper that Bessie Wood brought in the other day about the virtue of drinking hot water, and I think it will be better for both of us, David, to try it for awhile, just for our health."

The old man assented smilingly to the novel experiment, and poured out the new elixir in his saucer, and sipped it hopefully.

When this last event of the day was over, the cups and plates washed, the table cleared away, a few fragments of the garden fence brought in, and the hearth swept clean with the long used turkey's wing, the old couple sat down to the repose of the winter evening, with a sigh of relief in the sense of another day's provisions made, leaving with God the morrow. The oil in the little kerosene lamp had already burned too low for further use, unless some emergency should arise in which its illumination should be required, but the full moon was flooding the eastern sky with a soft silver radiance, more beautiful even than the golden light of the sun, and the earth, gleaming in still, white splendor, seemed to have come a degree nearer to that interior mystery of being forever haunting the soul with vague prescience of dawning revelation.

The pale glory streaming through the low kitchen window touched with shining lustre the gray heads of the old pair, sitting silent as they watched the flickering blaze in the stove, the front doors of which they had opened with economical view to lessen the consumption of fuel as well as to afford a weird domestic light. Their thoughts were flickering, fitfully as the blaze at which they gazed, through the sad and pleasant happenings of their sober-hued past, and had either spoken of any incident, the other would have said as usual, after such silences, "Why I was just thinking of that,"—so closely had long association interwoven the mental fibre of their lives.

Into the midst of their meditations this evening sudddenly burst the glad peals of the musical bell from the village church on the hill, and all at once they remembered that it was the wedding day of 'Squire Wood's daughter Bessie, and their slow pulses thrilled with a quick throb of interest and sympathy.

"Jimmy Grover is gettin' a proper nice wife," said the old gentleman, with satisfaction.

"Yes," assented the dame, dreamily—"I used to kind of hope when the child was so good and sweet to our Jack, that some day—ah me!—well—well!"

"Well, well!" echoed the old father with a sigh.

Again the bell pealed forth joyously from the hill, touching their hearts like the earliest song of Robins in the springtime; and the old man lavishly cast on two pieces of wood, and in the rekindled blaze saw reflected the morning glory of his own wedding day, that seemed no farther away than yesterday.

"You looked like an angel, Dorothy, that evening we was married," he said, with the fervor of the youthful bridegroom, while the bell still swung its glad wedding call down from the hill. "Though," he added, gently, "you're just as beautiful now, dear. But that was a pretty gown, I thought. What ever became of that wedding gown, Dorothy?"

"Oh! don't you remember? I made it into baby dresses, and little Dolly—she was buried in one of them," was the soft answer, followed by a tender hush as the vision of little Dolly, lying in strange white stillness, floated like a mist between them and the sunshine of the wedding memory.

The dear old lady pressed her hand over the sharp dart of pain that had flashed through her heart again and again that night; but the old husband's talk wandered back to the spring-days of love once more, and reveled in delightful memories of the courtship which came out like stars in the still, quiet evening of his life.

But the wife's response grew fainter and farther between, and, though the ashen pallor of her face and the pressure of a hand upon her side was not noted in the dim light by the old lover, absorbed in many recollections, he began to sense a failure of sympathy, and paused with doubtful look.

"What is it, Dorothy?" he asked, with sudden dread.

"I—I'm not feelin' quite well, David. I—think—I'll—lie down," she said, brokenly, rising and tottering with the old man's help into the inner room

There had been roubled action of the heart with Dame Dorothy, which had long given warning of a swift, fatal pause in the wheels of life some day, and, shaking with foreboding of dreaded ill, old David placed her on the bed, and hastened with blundering hands to find the few carefully preserved matches, striving with ineffectual effort to light the lamp, but letting the feeble blaze flicker out and finally losing his trembling grasp of the frail glass chimney, which fell with a tinkling crash upon the floor.

"David—the—time—has come."

He heard the faint voice gasping his name and hurrying back to the bedside, the poor man saw with unutterable anguish in the full flood of moonlight the terrible death agony in the wan face on the pillow.

Wild with the feeling that he must avert the blow, he rushed out of the house with hoarse, incoherent cry for help, plunging he knew not whither, until his trembling old limbs failed him and his white head was dashed against the snow.

When he could gather strength, he rose and crept back to the bed and fell down on his knees beside it.

The dear face in the still moonlight was very peaceful now, and more beautiful even than he numbered it in his youth.

He kissed the thin, worn hand that the passing spirit still gave power to clasp faintly upon his own, and whispered a few low, tender words as if the dulled ear could be gladdened by the sympathetic voice of love.

A strange tranquility came over him. He felt as uphorne by invisible arms. A warm, fragrant atmosphere, tinged with roseate colors, seemed to enfold him, shutting out from his sense the cheerless, desolate surroundings of his material life. If Dorothy was dead he did not know.

When, next morning, the plain little housemaid from 'Squire Wood's came over with some fragments of the wedding feast in the basket on her arm, she marked with wonder the print of desperate feet and the plunge of a fallen body in the snow below the little cottage. But she went up the steps and tapped at the half-open door, smiling as she eased the weight of her basket, with the thought that this time she carried something which the proud old lady could not say she possessed in abundance, thank ye—for certainly no wedding-loaf had ever been broken in her house.

No response came to the girl's rap, she ventured to push open the door and stepin. All was cheerless and cold. Could the old people be still sleeping?

There was a shuffling step in the inner room, and the bowed, hollow-eyed old man appeared at the door, nodding to his guest, but with no more sign of recognition than if she had come from another world.

"What is it, Father Sanborn? Aren't you well?" she questioned, in alarm.

"Well?—well?" responded the old Father, smilingly, but seeming not to sense the inquiry.

"And the old lady?" queried the visitor, with increasing apprehension.

"Mother?" he said, smiling and gazing beyond the girl, as though he saw a beautiful vision that intercepted his response to an interrogation not quite clear to his mind.

The swaying of his figure in the door revealed to the astonished maid the straight, still form on the bed within, and she started back with nervous fear. Had the old man gone crazy and murdered his wife in her bed? In a panic of fright, she dropped her basket on the floor and darted out, pursued by the phantom of her imagination and fleeing with winged steps to the nearest house, a quarter of a mile distant, where her wild report soon rallied a neighborly force to the little brown cot.

And so Dame Dorothy's body was taken in charge by friendly and charitable hands that at last unveiled the poverty she had so long and patiently striven to conceal. Old David showed small interest in the preparations going on about him for the last offices to the dead. He responded absently; often incoherently, to all remarks and questions, sitting by himself and sometimes whispering and gesticulating softly as to one who understood and sympathized as none others could do. There was a gentle acquiescence on his part to every plan and provision made by his neighbors. Only when an attempt was made to replace his old clothes with a suit deemed more respectable for the occasion, he clung obstinately, yet gently, to the vest mended on that last precious afternoon of the dear one's life, with the threads of her silver hair.

"Poor old man!" they said, yielding their vain persuasions, "he has quite lost his mind, and it isn't worth while to oppose him."

After the quiet sleeper, with the look of infinite content on her sweet old face, was laid decently to rest, the event to which she had looked forward with mortal dread, yet with a stern sense of justice, came naturally to the culmination that had been charitably delayed. It seemed to Squire Wood's legal mind no longer a reason for deferring the foreclosure of the mortgage which he held on the old home for debts incurred by Jack in his wild days and which the proud old people had sacrificed every comfort in the effort to pay. The town poor-house, with its fair share of decencies, seemed the best place for old David Sanborn to end his days, since it provided both the care and companionship that no individual interest could give.

The meek old man accepts the provision cheerfully, performing any little service in his power "toward paying his way," as he expresses it, but loving best to sit or walk apart "whispering to himself," as his companions say, with a strange, wrapt look of happiness shining on his face. And nothing will persuade him to part with the old vest, which he continues to wear, only taking it carefully off at night, sometimes tenderly kissing the embroidery of silver thread and always laying it under his pillow when he goes to sleep.—*Chambers' Journal.*

TREES AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

We have received the following on the above subject from R. W. Phipps, Esq., Ontario Forest Conservator, who is, we are glad to observe, using every means to disseminate such information as may assist in rendering tree-planting more general throughout the country. We have cut down too many trees. Large forests have been cleared where no adequate results have been obtained—the land being poor or rough, such, in fact, as had, for many reasons, better have staid in forest. The only remedy is to plant now, and, in view of the rapid decrease of timber for fencing, barn-building, everything, indeed, the sooner the better. Those who intend to do so will find some excellent hints in what follows:—

TREES GROWN EASILY.

MAPLES.—Native Hard, Silver Leaf, Scarlet or Soft, Norway, Ash-leaved.

ELMS.—American or White, Cork-barked or Winged, Scottish or Witch.

LINDENS.—European, American or Basswood.

ASH.—Native, European.

POPLAR.—Lombardy, Balm of Gilead or Cotton, Silver-leaved.

CHESTNUT.—Horse, Sweet.

The foregoing list of trees have naturally fibrous roots, rendering them easy to transplant. Their planting season is in the fall from the 20th October till the ground freezes too hard for digging; and in the spring from the time the frost leaves till May 15th. They can be planted later in the summer, but much more care is then needed in keeping the roots from exposure, and in watering afterwards; also, in cutting back the tops.

Those trees which, like the oak, hickory beech or walnut, have few roots, can be planted at the same season, but need, when young, frequent transplanting to grow numbers of roots. Naturally, as when found in the bush, they have but few, and are then, before when of age to be set out, difficult of growth. To take them thence when very small, or to grow them from seed, transplanting when small, and again when large enough, gives them roots sufficient. There is another way—that is go to the bush in June or even July,—June is the best—cut a circle around young trees, and cut up roots a foot deep—then by fall these will have thrown out many small roots, and give a much better chance of planting.

A tree—of a kind of its own—neither evergreen nor deciduous, but which may be called a deciduous evergreen—is the Larch, Scottish or Native. It makes excellect and beautiful windbreaks in rows, and is good in plantations. It succeeds best when planted late in the fall or first thing in spring, as it commences to grow with the first warm rays of the sun, and is uncertain unless great care is taken to keep it damp. This is in case of trees five to seven feet high; small plants grow much easier. The tamarac is our native variety of this tree. I have, however, known rows of these native die out, without apparent cause, in twenty years.

We will next speak of evergreens. Those of the spruce and cedar family are grow more easily than pines or junipers, from having a greater quantity of fine roots. This class comprises

SPRUCE.—White or Native, Norway, Balsam Spruce or Fir proper, Hemlock, White Cedar.

PINES.—White, Weymouth, Norway, Austrian, Scottish.

The pines, unless transplanted several times when young, do not throw out many roots, and these are fine, long, and easily disbarked if great pains be not taken in removing from the soil. The planting season for these evergreens is from May 15th to June 15th, or just as the buds are commencing to burst. But, if we wait till the summer growth is over, they can be planted the last week in July or the first in August. No one need be discouraged from attempting to transplant pines; all that is needed is care. The roots must be kept from the sun; the resin hardens otherwise and kills them; they must be planted at once and cared for; choose small trees; and with these precautions I have known many fine plantations and windbreaks taken straight from the bush and succeed well. But, if haste be no object, it is more sure to plant say a thousand very small pines in your garden, and transplant in two years.

As to soil, all trees thrive in a well-drained soil, varying from a sandy loam to a clay, not too stiff. A clay loam suits them all. Let the lower branches of such trees as cedar grow; it shades the soil, and gives the cool surface loved by that class of tree. Wet soils are not good, however. A drained soil gives water in transmission, which is healthy; a wet one in permanency, which is unhealthy.

It is well, when planting, to dip the roots in a thin mud—termed grouting. When finally planted, be sure to mulch round the trees on the top of soil with old manure, or other good material, such as spent hops, leaves, chaff or straw—never with tan-bark, fine sawdust or substances detrimental to growth. It must be remarked that some good planters never mulch, keeping, instead, the earth stirred for a few seasons with cultivator or hoe. Either plan will answer.

When transplanting in fall, be careful to strip all the leaves off, as the sap remaining soon evaporates by the leaves, causing the tree to shrivel and often to die. Walnuts are best planted in the nut where the tree is to grow. They should be planted by the acre in all suitable localities.

The foregoing may be of service to those who intend to plant. It is most important, in Ontario, that this should be largely done. On all sides complaints are being made of injury to climate and agriculture by the continual thinning out of the few remains of forest yet standing of the rich and valuable growth—often more valuable than the crops which have followed it—which once covered the land. The present year is a good seed year. If seeds of maple, beech, ash, oak, walnut, and many other trees be largely gathered and sown this fall and next spring, the foundation of future forests is laid. We do not yet feel the great need; there are yet a few years before the wood-famine which is surely coming; let us use them in planting.

Victoria's Wars.

The wars which have been waged by Great Britain since Queen Victoria ascended the throne, number twenty-five, which took place in the following order:—

1839 Afghan War.	1860 New Zealand War.
1839 Aden Rebellion.	1865 New Zealand War.
1840 Syrian War.	1867 Abyssinian War.
1841 China War.	1868 Ashantee War.
1841 Kabool Insurrection	1873 Ashantee War.
1843 Scinde war.	1879 Zulu War.
1845 Sikh War.	1879 Afghan War.
1847 Second Sikh War.	1881 Transvaal War.
1850 Kaffir War.	1882 Egyptian War.
1851 Burmese War.	1884 Soudan War.
1854 Crimean War.	
1856 China War.	
1857 Persian War.	
1857 Indian Mutiny	
1860 China War.	

STORM AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER I.—(CONTINUED.)

"It was a very sad thing, Lisle, and nothing to make anybody laugh," aunt Anna says severely.

"I am only laughing at the idea that he couldn't get another wife, aunt Anna."

"I dare say he could find plenty of girls very willing to marry him—I never said he could not. But nobody thinks he will ever marry again."

"And Mr. Erroll—what is he like?"

"Very handsome, but not so steady as his brother—or at least he used not to be, though I hear he has improved very much since he went to China. He is at Velfry now, his mother tells me. She seems delighted to have him back, poor woman—Erroll was always her favorite child."

"I think the scamps are always the favorites, aunt Emily."

To this unorthodox opinion aunt Emily does not see her way to agree probably, for she pretends not to hear it, snipping away at her dead leaves.

"We must take you to return Mrs. Rutherfurd's visit very soon, Lisle," aunt Anna says, putting on her spectacles again. "You will like to see Velfry; it is one of the finest places in the neighbourhood. And Mrs. Rutherfurd spoke of having you to stay there for a day or two. That would be an amusement for you, now that Erroll Rutherfurd is at home."

I suppose it will be an amusement, but, never having met Mr. Erroll Rutherfurd, it does not fill me with any particular elation. Of all the people whose names I have yet heard I feel most interested in this clever, cynical Judith Irving, who took the trouble to carry broth to nourish the decrepit body of old Mollie, whose wicked old tongue cannot say a word for her in return. I will make this girl's acquaintance, whether my aunts like it or not. I want to know what the new-fangled notions are of which Longhurst does not approve. Everything is not wrong to which my aunts object; old people always look askance at any novelty, and my aunts seem to me to be particularly sensitive on this subject.

It was only last night that aunt Achoretta took me to task for saying something was "awfully" pleasant. But if I am not to say "awful" I do not know what is to become of me. It seems to be on the tip of my tongue every moment; I never knew till now how essential it was to anything like fluency in conversation.

CHAPTER II.

"I want something to read aunt Anchoretta."

I am standing in the doorway of her room, having found the door ajar as I passed down stairs. Aunt Anchoretta is standing in the middle of the floor, with a bundle of what look like magazines in her hand; her wardrobe stands wide open, and the upper shelf seems to be stuffed full of periodicals in covers of every colour in the rainbow.

"I am afraid I have nothing here that you would care to read, my dear."

"Oh, one of those numbers in your hand will do as well as anything else!"

"But these are Reports of the Church Missionary Society for 1870. I don't think you would care to study them!"

"Oh, no, thanks!" I exclaim hurriedly. "But there are others up there—I think I see some numbers of *Temple Bar*—in the pale violet covers."

"*Temple Bar?*" aunt Anchoretta repeats. "I never knew there was a periodical called *Temple Bar!* Those are reports too—'Among the Jews,' or the Soldiers and Sailors. Very interesting reading, my dear, if you don't mind their being rather out of date."

"Thanks. I dont think I shall mind. But what do you keep them for aunt Anchoretta?"

"Keep them, Lisle! The annual Reports of our societies!"

"But they are only rubbish. One might well keep a lot of old almanacs."

"I have almanacs there forty years old," aunt Anchoretta says, glancing up at the shelf with a curious kind of obstinate satisfaction. "Your aunt Theodosia is always begging me to burn them, or to sell them as waste paper and give the money to one or other of the societies; but that I shall never do. When I am dead they may dispose of them for that purpose; but as long as I live shall never be done. If you want something to read, why do not you go down to the parochial library? It is open every Thursday—in the school-house—and you can choose any volume you like there, only you must put down its number and your own name in the book they keep for the purpose."

This is rather a good idea, and I carry it out forthwith. It will be more amusing to scramble down to the village than to sit in the quiet sunny drawing-room, with its ancient furniture and china and faint smell of dried rose-leaves, all alone, as I have been sitting since breakfast. I put on my pretty gray frock with its big bows of ribbon, and the gray hat lined with blue which I have been told is so becoming to me, though I am afraid I shall meet no one to admire me in it, and sally out into the dusty road and the flickering shadow of the small young leaves.

As I pass the entrance to the lane leading to old Mollie's cottage it strikes me that I may as well pay her a visit. The afternoon is all before me to while away as I may; and I am all curious to hear more about Miss Irving.

The lane is green with leaf-shadow—great bushes of velvety honeysuckle and privet and hawthorn shut it in from the fields of springing corn and the pastures where the lambs are playing; there is no sound in all the air but the bleating of the lambs and the humming of the bees, except it may be the double note of the cuckoo now and then, coming sweet and dreamy from the Velfry woods—these and my own footsteps, as I walk leisurely up to Mollie's gate, and, pushing it open, find myself in the sunny, sweetbriar-scented precincts of her neat little garden.

Here another sound greets my ears—the music of a girl's laugh, sweet and clear. At the same moment somebody comes to the door of Mollie's cottage—a girl with her head turned back to speak—to the old woman presumably, since I hear these words, spoken slowly and distinctly—

"Whenever I want to hear a catalogue of my shortcomings, Mollie, I shall certainly pay you a visit!"

Then she looks round and sees me, and I see her, a tall dark girl with a laughing face—or it is laughing now—and a pair of great, beautiful, golden brown eyes which open very wide at sight of me.

We gaze at each other for a moment without speaking; and then Mollie who has followed her visitor to the door, seems to feel it incumbent upon her to go through some form of introduction.

"Miss Lisle, this is Miss Irving, our Vicar's daughter. But 'tis a queer thing the pair of ye should meet first in my little garden!"

"I have often heard of you," Miss Irving says, taking the initiative as she looks at me.

"And I have heard of you," I answer, smiling.

"Not from Mollie, I hope?" Miss Irving laughs, shrugging her shoulders. "Mollie and I are great friends, but I know she abuses me like anything behind my back."

"And to your face too, Miss Judith, when you do foolish things."

"As if I ever did foolish things! I must apologise for not having called upon you before now, Miss Warburton; but the fact is my father keeps me so busy copying his manuscripts, and brushing his clothes, and paying duty visits for him all over the parish, that I sometimes have not an hour in the day that I can call my own."

"I envy you!" I laugh, looking at her. "The days at Osierbrook are so long that sometimes I fancy they will never come to an end."

"You must find it rather dull at Osierbrook!"

"Dull! I think it is the dullest place in England! How my aunts have managed to exist there for the last half-century or so is more than I can comprehend."

"I should scarcely call it existence," Miss Irving says, looking rather curiously at me, or at my candour.

"But they think it is the only life worth living; that is what amuses me!"

"They have never known anything better, poor old ladies!"

"I suppose that accounts for it; but I am very glad I have met you, Miss Irving, for I was just beginning to feel Osierbrook intolerable! What do you think aunt Anchoretta offered me by way of some light reading, just now?"

"I don't know!" she answers, with the same curious, amused look.

"A Report of some Jewish mission, about twenty years old."

"Wretched girl!"—raising her dark eyebrows.

"Then she suggested that I should go down to the library in the village and borrow a book, and I was on my way there when I thought I would just turn down the lane to pay Mollie a visit."

"It is fortunate you did, as I have the key of the library in my hand at this moment; if you had gone there you would have found everything locked up. You must know that I have the pleasure of presiding over the distribution of the said books for two hours every Thursday afternoon—from half-past three to half-past five."

"Then we can walk down together."

"Very well; but I must go now; it is more than half-past three already."

"I am quite ready; I can come and see Mollie another day."

We turn up the lane, laughing and talking, old Mollie, standing in her doorway, looking after us.

"I have wanted so much to make your acquaintance," I say, as we reach the road. "It seemed so odd that there should be two girls living so near each other in a place like this without being acquainted with each other!"

"It does rather; but I don't suppose your aunts will like you to care for any society but their own."

"Their own!" I repeat, laughing. "They can scarcely suppose that I should care for their society!"

"Do you expect to remain long at Osierbrook?"

"I shall remain there always now."

"It is to be hoped not!" Miss Irving laughs, looking at me. "Four maiden ladies of the name of Warburton are enough in any one parish!"

"I assure you I have no particular fancy for being the fifth; but even old Mollie seems to think it is inevitable."

"There are so few bachelors here?"

"I suppose she means that."

"But you have not really come to live at Osierbrook?"

"If you can call it living. You said just now that you scarcely could."

"Perhaps if I were eighty years old I might not care for any other kind of life; but you—you don't look sixteen."

"I was eighteen in April."

"You are so fair," she remarks, looking at me. "I have always wished to be fair."

"Because fair people look young?"

"Oh, not that exactly! But how old should you take me to be?"

"About twenty-four," I answer, looking round into a smiling, careless dark face.

"I am only nineteen."

"Is that all? And don't you feel lonely too, sometimes, in that old Vicarage?"

"A little lonely, perhaps; but still I would rather live there than anywhere else in the world."

"Would you really?"—"Certainly I would."

"But do you like the people?" I ask remembering things Mollie had said of what people thought of her.

"I don't bother my head about them. I am one of those people who never feel less alone than when alone."

"I wish I could feel like that," I sigh. "But I have always depended upon other people for happiness, ever since I was a child. I was always devoted to one or other of my schoolfellows, and liked to be petted and made much of."

"Perhaps it is the happiest kind of temperament."

"I don't know about that. The other must be so much more independent."

"Independence is a fine thing, but it is very lonely sometimes," Miss Irving says, looking straight before her. "And it is a very lonely thing to be an only child."

"I never minded that in the least," I laugh. "I alway thought if I had a sister I should be jealous of her, especially if she were prettier than I was, or more lovable."

"Are you of a jealous disposition?" she smiles, turning her head now to look at me.

"Of course I am; all women are."

"I am not."

"You would be if you cared for anybody."

"Do you care for anybody, that you know all about it so well?"

"Not for any body in the way you mean," I laugh—"only for my friends at school."

"Oh!" Miss Irving says, with a smile of indulgent scorn. "I do not think that the jealousies of men and women. One is the sting of a midge, the others the bite of a scorpion."

"I thought you knew nothing about it!"

"I can evolve some idea of what it might be out of my consciousness," she laughs, shrugging her shoulders. "But here we are at the school-house. I hope you admire our old village, Miss Warburton."

"Don't call me Miss Warburton; it reminds me of the teachers at school."

She does not ask me what she shall call me, as she opens the door and walks in.

There is nobody in the long schoolroom; nothing but empty forms and desks, a pair of dilapidated globes, a black-board with a sum upon it. The walls are covered with pictures of wild animals of hideous aspect, with descriptive letterpress underneath, with maps of the world and all the countries in the world. There is a large press at one end of the room; this Miss Irving unlocks, and then, having opened the doors of it wide enough to display the rows of books covered in gray holland within, and having laid another and a larger book open upon one of the high desks with inkstand and pen beside it, leans her elbow on the desk and her chin on her hands, and looks at me.

"I suppose your aunts will take you about a little; it will be a good thing to give those fat old ponies something to do!"

"They are sure to take you to Velfry. Mrs. Rutherfurd is everything their beau ideal of a 'gentle-woman' ought to be."

"I believe she is very nice?"

"She certainly is very nice. Have you never met her?"

"Not yet. She came to see me yesterday, but I was out. She is my godmother."

"Is she really?"—"So they told me yesterday."

"I should rather like her to be my godmother," Miss Irving says, laughing.

"Velfry is a very pleasant old house."

"Have you ever stayed there?"

"Not for a long time. I used to go there as a child; May Rutherfurd and I were exactly the same age, and she had nobody else to play with. She and I and Erroll grew up together. Ralph was more than ten years older than Erroll, and never condescended to take any notice of us."

"Was Mr. Ralph's wife as charming as my aunts describe her?"

"I don't know much about her. They went to Algiers soon after they were married, and I believe she died there; she was always delicate."

"My aunts think he will never marry again."

"Why do you laugh at that?"

"Because I think it so unlikely—a young man, with plenty of money and a fine old place."

"He was very fond of his wife," Miss Irving says, looking at me.

"Oh, so he might be! But other men who were fond of their wives have married again."

"I am afraid you are very cynical."

"No; but I can't help laughing when people say things like that."

"Don't you believe people could care so much for each other that nothing could make them forget?"

"Scarcely."

"Oh, well, I do!" Miss Irving declares, looking straight before her at the young elm-leaves outside the window.

I study her face, lounging on the form opposite. It is rather a long face, or it looks so under her sailor hat of black straw, with a broad crimson ribbon round the crown. It is also rather a pale face—a clear dusky pallor which has nothing unhealthy about it, and which contrasts rather oddly with the crimson of her soft curved lips. Her features are not remarkable one way or the other; her nose may be a little large, her mouth a trifle wide, but if they are I do not notice it. I can only think that in all my life I never saw a more fascinating face, or a pair of more wonderful, golden-brown, laughing, languishing, velvety eyes.

"Won't you come to Osierbrook sometimes, now that we have made each other's acquaintance?" I ask at last.—"Perhaps."

"And mayn't I come to see you at the Vicarage?"

"If your aunts will allow you."

"My aunts!" I repeat, laughing. "I shall not consult my aunts."

"But I would much rather you did."

"But they can't possibly have any objection to my going to the Vicarage, or to your coming to Osierbrook."

"I don't know about that. I fancy the good ladies look upon me as rather a black sheep."

"What nonsense! Those are only old Mollie's stories. I never heard my aunts say one word against you."

"Have you ever heard them say one word about me, good or bad?"

I cannot remember that I have, just at the moment.

"But what can they possibly know about you?"

"Oh, everybody knows everything about everybody else in a place like this!" Miss Irving says carelessly.

"If people say anything against you it must be because they are jealous of you," I exclaim warmly.

"I dare say there is a good deal in that. Well, don't you want a book? I don't think anybody else in the village does to-day."

I approach the press reluctantly. When I have chosen a book I shall have no further excuse for trespassing upon Miss Irving's time.

"I don't suppose you will care much for any of them," she laughs, shrugging her shoulders in her negligent way. "They are only fit for parish school-children. If you really want a book I dare say I can lend you something more amusing than anything you will find there."

"Oh, thank you!" I exclaim, turning round. "May I go with you for it now

"If you like. There is no use in my staying here any longer."

But, three or four young girls coming in just as she speaks, together with two of the servants from Velfry, Miss Irving waits while they put back the volumes they brought with them, choose fresh ones, and make an entry in the book on the table. Then she locks the press, and we follow them out into the May sunshine and the cool delicious freshness of the afternoon air.

"Is it far to the Vicarage?"—"Not very far."

"Not that I mind what distance it is. I am back to dinner at six."

"Oh, you can certainly be back long before six!"

We walk on through the village together and Miss Irving tells me who lives in each cottage, and describes some of the "characters" which seem to abound in the place in a clever good-natured way, at which it appears to me, nobody could take exception, not even the individuals themselves.

Her manner is very gay and sprightly and she can make herself very amusing but at the same time she is exceedingly quiet—at least her voice is quiet, and remarkably clear and sweet. Her dress is also quiet enough—a simple chintz with a black ground strewn with tiny red rosebuds, and a knot of crimson ribbons here and there. I had thought from Mollie's description, that Miss Irving might be perhaps a little "fast." But nothing could be farther removed from "fastness"—in appearance, at least—than this tall girl in her simple calico gown and black straw hat, with the key of the parochial "library" dangling from the finger of her chamois glove.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The bow that the girl of the period selects to reign in her heart is apt to be like the other rainbow—a bow of promise.

Frightening Children.

With painful frequency we hear of cruel "practical jokes" perpetrated upon little children. Again and again comes to us the old story of a child frightened into convulsions by a playfellow who "only wanted to have a little fun." One would think that incidents like this had been enacted and told with ghastly iteration often enough from generation to generation to warn off the most incorrigible fun-lovers and fools from the dangerous ground. The progress of the witless plot is generally the same up to a certain point. There is neither originality nor variety in the favourite mode of execution. It soundstrike in telling. A figure wrapped in the conventional sheet lurking in the dark corner; a spring upon the unsuspected victim, selected because he is the most timorous or delicate of the family or school; dismay, shrieks of anguish blent with goblin laughter—then a difference in the ending. Sometimes no apparent harm is done, unless that one child is made more timid, another more cruel. Again, the nervous system is unbalanced so far that a swoon, or, as in the case before us, convulsions ensue. Once in a while the innocent subject of the practical joke pays for his tormentor's prank with his reason or his life. In a less flagrant manner incalculable mischief is done in many nurseries by tales of ghosts, bogies, the black man who comes down the chimney to catch children who will not go to sleep quietly, etc. The mother is culpable who, when she finds her child unduly timid, does not watch narrowly for indications that the nervous organism of her offspring has been tampered with, and who, should her suspicions be confirmed, does not follow the clue to its source and banish the criminals from the household.

Indian Graves to Order.

So determined, indeed, are some of the fabricators of frauds that the following incident is worthy of being published to show the ingenuity they exercise in their peculiar calling. To discover an Indian grave is, of course, a red-letter day for the archæologist. Now, Indian graves are manufactured to order, it would appear. At least, the following recently occurred in New Jersey. A Philadelphia Flint Jack secured a half-decayed skeleton from a potter's field in the vicinity, and placed it in a shallow excavation on the wasting bank of a creek in New Jersey, where Indian relics were frequently found. With it he placed a steatite tobacco pipe of his own make, a steatite carving of an eagle's head, and beads. With these were thrown numbers of genuine arrow-heads and fragments of pottery. The earth was blackened with powdered charcoal. This "plant" was made in November, and in the following March, during the prevalence of high waters and local freshets, he announced to a enthusiastic collector that he knew the location of an Indian grave, and offered to take him thither for $50, the money to be paid if the search proved successful, which of course it did. The cranium of that Philadelphia pauper passed through several cranioligists' hands and was gravely remarked upon as of unusual interest, as it was a marked dolichocephalic skull, whereas the Delaware Indians were brachycephalic.

Labrador Indians Starving.

A correspondent writing from Bersimqis, on the north shore of the St Lawrence, relates the most harrowing distress among the Indians there, and says the reindeer, which has been most plentiful in the large domain of the Montagnais Indians of Labrador is almost extinct. The result of this, coupled with the unusual severity of last winter, was that some of the Bersimis Indians on their inland hunts, to avoid starvation, were obliged to eat their furs, and that in one camp three died of hunger, and that there are dark rumors of their having committed cannibalism are succumbing to their terrible fate. In addition, bad luck of the direst kind attended the efforts of the hunters to secure furs, and out of more than a 100 who started out from Bersimis not ten on their return were able to pay their debts. In view of this deplorable state of affairs, the new grand chief, Moise Bacon, and a delegation of the leading men of his tribe, are about to proceed to Ottawa to interview the Department of Indian Affairs.

Money in a Fish's Stomach.

John Roberts, a fish dealer of Tennessee received a channel catfish, recently, weighing 114 pounds. The monster measured fourteen inches across the head and came alive and kicking. Roberts called in many customers to see the monster, and proceeded to skin, dissect, etc., in the presence of a reporter and others. The reporter states the facts thus: "I saw him cut the fish open, take out the entrails and open the masticating sack, from which was taken a piece of candle, a bunch of six keys, and rag carefully rolled up and securely tied, in which was found two $20 gold pieces, two $5 gold pieces and $5.50 in silver, making $55.50, and I tell you, sir, I never would have believed it if I had not seen it with my own eyes."

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All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS
In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.

FREE 220 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,218,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1882, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers,
USE
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe,	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News,	Toronto.
Daily World	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED —
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at
PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.



J. J. IRWIN,
Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE of the Ont. Vet. College, Toronto, has opened business in Markdale, and is ready to attend all calls.

Office and residence opposite the Markdale House, Sydenham St.

☞ CHARGES MODERATE. 238-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing 62 lbs.	40 lbs. Flour.	
" " 61 "	39 "	"
" " 60 "	38 "	"
" " 59 "	37 "	"
" " 58 "	36 "	"
" " 57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
=PUMPS,=
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

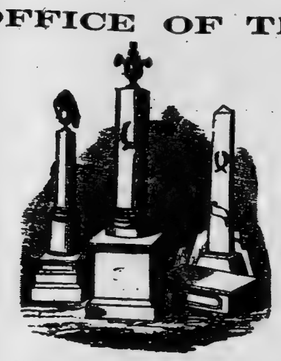
Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble



And Granite Works.

E. VANZANT.
All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 24th, 1884

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Orangeville Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Orangeville Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 16 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Orangeville Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	1 26 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 03 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt.
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood timber; 4½ miles from Markdale; saw-mill convenient also school. The farm is well watered and suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN GALLAGHER,
247 80 Markdale P. O.

...ark...

...OL. 5.--No. ...

...LIABLE WATCH...
GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.
Genuine Waltham, Elgin Springfield Movements.
Grades Key and Stem W... ers now on hand.
Swiss Watches $9.50 to ...
Very suitable for teachers, being clo... timers.

26 Watch Cases,
...akes, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and ... Face, Waltham Screw Bezzil.
...HY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN STO...
...ine stock of Roll-plate Chains and S...
...ge line of Wedding and Gem R...
...nes' Sets, Roll-plate Necklets, Brace...
...Pins, etc. Gents' Cuff and Collar ...
..., Clocks, Musical Instruments, V...
...ttings. Best line Fishing Tackle in t...
...gent Meridan Co. Silver Pl... Flat and Hollow Ware.
...E WATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY D...
...l Goods and Work Warranted t... as Represented.
☞ Call and see my stock how comp... is, and get my close quotations e're ...rchase,
THE RELIABLE JEWELLER,
W. A. BROWN
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items

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RIEL'S trial is now in progress.

GENERAL GRANT died last Thursda...

795 dozen Dress Buttons, 3 cen... McFarland's.

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NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicke... but are a thorough cathartic.

Cassimeres, all shades and prices, ...ichardson's, Flesherton.

JACKSON, RIEL'S clerk, has been r... based on the plea of insanity.

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Mr. Purvis of Toronto returned th... week after two weeks visit to Markdal...

A FIRST-CLASS new horse-rake f... sale. Call at this office and secure ...argain.

MR. and Mrs. Wm. Currie of M... Forest, have been spending a week i... Markdale.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasa... Worm Syrup, yet sure to destroy and exp... worms.

MR. DAVIS WHITE, Montrose, Man... will accept thanks for renewal o... subscription.

IT CAN DO NO HARM to try Freeman's Wor... Powders when your child is ailing, feveris... or fretful.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat ... Umberella stands go to Grant & Co... Markdale.

MR. J. J. Irwin, Veterinary Surgeon ... gone to Hockley, Dufferin Co., fo... three weeks.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightfu... toilet luxury as well as a good curative fo... skin diseases.

RIEL was burned in effigy in Winni... peg at the recent reception of the re... turning troops.

Ladies' Stockings 10 cents per pair, ... Boys' Socks 8 cents per pair, at Mc... Farland's.

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EN SOUND BRANCH.
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Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
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has supplied a want long felt;
ASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
L FURNISHINGS
on the shortes notice.
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re at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
RE FRAMING
on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



RT S. RAE,
LOR,
ham Street.
KDALE.

OOL TRUSTEES.
is manufacturing an ex-
t assortment of
Furniture.
OOL SEATS and DESKS,
SKS, etc., of the latest
pproved pattern. Highly
chool Trustees and Teach-
comfort and compactness.
An assortment of Farm and
always on hand. Send for
sworth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

FOR SALE.
2, Glenelg, containing 100
red, fenced and under cul-
chiefly hardwood timber;
kdale; saw-mill convenient
farm is well watered and
dairy or grain farm. Will
on easy terms. For further
n the premises to
GALLAGHER,
Markdale P. O.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 255. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 30, 1885. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

RELIABLE WATCHES.

GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.

Genuine Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Movements.

Grades Key and Stem Winders now on hand.

Swiss Watches $9.50 to $16,

Very suitable for teachers, being close timers.

26 Watch Cases,

makes, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open Face, Waltham Screw Bezzil.

FAHY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.

Fine stock of Roll-plate Chains and Seals.

ge line of Wedding and Gem Rings,

ies' Sets, Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,

Pins, etc. Gents' Cuff and Collar But-

s, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Violin

ings. Best line Fishing Tackle in town.

Agent Meridan Co. Silver Plate Flat and Hollow Ware.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY DONE

All Goods and Work Warranted to be as Represented.

Call and see my stock how complete it is, and get my close quotations e're you purchase,

THE RELIABLE JEWELLER,

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

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DR. LOW'S Sweet As Honey is Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, for sure to destroy and expel worms.

MR. DAVIS WHITE, Montrose, Man., has accept thanks for renewal of subscription.

CROUP. No Hard to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish and restless.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat & Umberella stands go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

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Ladies' Stockings 10 cents per pair, Boys' Socks 5 cents per pair, at McFarland's.

FOR Lath, Lumber, Flooring, Sash, Doors, Frames and Moulding, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE Scott Act was passed in Victoria county by a majority of 845 on Thursday last.

STOCK Taking Sale now going on at McFarland's where bargains are to be had. Call.

Dangerous fits are often Caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms.

For Newel Posts. Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Arouse the Liver when torpid with National Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

Hat Shapes for 37½ cents, worth from 75 cents to $1.25, at Richardson's, Flesherton.

THE duties on tobacco and whiskey have been raised, yet drinks will doubtless continue to go down.

Beautiful Tapestry Carpets for 50 cents per yard at Richardson's, Flesherton, usual price 65 to 70 cents.

GENERAL GRANT DEAD.—General Ulysses Simpson Grant died on Thursday last at the age of 63 years.

J. R. TRIMBLE will give you more goods for $1 cash than any other merchant will for $1.25 on time.

SIR MOSES MONTIFOIRE, the well known Hebrew philanthropist, died in London on Tuesday, aged 100 years.

GREAT bargains at Richardson's, Flesherton, this week, clearing sale of Dress Goods and Millinery Goods.

Forty thousand packages of Rejuvenator Bitters sold in four years on its own merits. Sold by Smith, the barber.

FOR Nettle Rash, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soad.

1,260 yards Remnants — Dress Goods, Prints, Cloths, Cottonades and Shirtings, less than cost, at McFarland's.

A. T. G. & B. train ran into a Hamilton & North-Western at Cardwell Junction on Wednesday evening the 22nd.

ALL kinds of lumber for sale or sawed to order at Berkeley Steam Mill.—James Leckey, Prop.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

No trouble to show goods at Richardson's, Flesherton. Come in and see ordinary width Prints, 20 yards for $1.00.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's pleasant Worm Syrup and parents rejoice over its virtues.

Richardson's, Flesherton, is offering a clearing line of Dress Goods just now at 15 cents per yard, ordinary price from 25 to 35 cents.

OUR correspondents are doing well recently. We may here suggest the desirability of brevity, which we trust each may bear in mind.

Paris Green.—The only reliable potato bug antidote—for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

THE *Gazette* does not compliment the Orangeville council very highly for their order (or rather want of order) during council meetings.

FOR Bed Suits, Side Boards, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, and Camp Stools, go to Grant and Co., Markdale.

SACREMENTAL services will be held in Markdale Methodist Church next Sunday. Rev. Mr. Ayers of Flesherton will preach in the morning at 10 30.

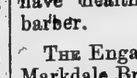
THE best and cheapest place in this country to get picture framing done is at Hamilton's photo. gallery, Markdale. Motto Frames only 25 cents, Photo. Frames 40 cts., usual price 75 cents. Call and see for yourselves. Good goods and a large variety to choose from. Remember the stand, over the STANDARD Office.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

NEARLY every family has the "Crown Pictures," bring them to Hamilton's and have them framed. The cheapest place in the county. Call and see; over the STANDARD Office.

FARMERS.—Don't Forget the meeting in the Orange Hall Markdale next Tuesday for the purpose of organizing a farmers' Institute for Centre Grey. The meeting is to open at 1 o'clock.



A good horse for sale: choice of two, one 7 yrs. old, and the other rising three. Apply to JAS. NASH, Irish Lake, Markdale, P. O.

A great slaughter in the prices of all summer goods at J. R. Trimble's. The goooods must go and they will go, regardless of cost. For cash only, will his slaughter in the prices be made.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS Beatrice Mary Victoria Feodore, Queen Victoria's youngest child, born April 14th 1857, was married on Thursday last, 23d, to Prince Henry of Battenburg, Jermany.

J. R. TRIMBLE will sell you mens' high cut No. 1 plow or haryest boot, riveted seams, for $1.20 per pair worth $1.75; mens' brogans, riveted bottoms, for 75 cents worth $1.25.

THE new Methodist Church at Kimberley well be dedicated next Sabbath, Sermons will be preached by Rev. J. E. Howell, M. A., Superintendent of the Owen Sound District, at 11 a. m. and 6, p. m.

AN eight-year old boy the other day, after a few moments spent in deep study, turned to his mother and asked:—"Ma, don't you think we'd better send God word that we don't want any more children."

LADIES' fine pebble and plain kidd buttoned boots, high cut, for $1.15 sold by other dealers for $1.75 per pair. All other lines in boots and shoes equally as cheap at Trimble's. Be sure and see those goods.

REJUVENATOR Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of disease from the system. By keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

THE Engagement Committee of the Markdale Brass Band consist of W. T. Jackman, W. J. Benson, and Dan McFarlane, so that any person wishing to engage the Band will kindly communicate with any of the above named gentlemen.

It seems to be settled that the proceeds of the sale of Gen. Grant's "Memoirs" will yield nearer $2,000,000 than $1,000,000. The popularity of this book with the American people has never been surpassed except, perhaps, in the case of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Mr. John Hazard, an old and well known resident of Artemesia, arrived safely in England on the first of this month, where he has gone to visit relatives after an absence of thirty-three years. That he may have a pleasant time and a safe return is the wish of his friends in this Township.--*Advance.*

PIC-NIC.—A grand pic nic under the auspices of the Markdale, Flesherton and Priceville A. O. U. W. will be held at Eugenia Falls, on Wednesday the 5th August. The public are cordially invited to attend in general pic-nic style, and we hope to see a large gathering from the country and surrounding villages.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co.x

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—Mr. N. McKinnon, of Crawford, was killed in his bed by lightning last Monday night, Mrs. McKinnon was also seriously injured. Two weeks ago last Sunday, McKinnon had six head of cattle killed by lightning, but this last catastrophe is far more shocking in its nature.—Durham *Chronicle.*

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Miss Laura Rorke, is prepared to give lessons in music on Piano or Organ, also in Drawing and Painting at reasonable terms. Having made a specialty of these studies while attending Ont. Ladies College. She respectfully solicits the patronage of the people of Markdale and vicinity. Rooms at the residence of Mrs. Austin. 253-4

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptherie, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

STEAM THRESHER.—Messrs. Legate & Carson, Implement Agents of this place, delivered last week the first steam thresher in this section of country. The separator was manufactured by L. D. Sawyer & Co., of Hamilton, viz. *Grain Saver*, and the engine by the Waterous Engine Works, Brantford. Messrs. S. Irwin and R. Ward of Euphrasia are the purchasers.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

RECOVERING.—We are glad to notice that our friend Mr. Stokes is recovering from the effects of the illness brought on by the bite of a dog at Flesherton Station Spring Fair. Mr. Stokes had a long illness, and his many friends through this section of country will be pleased to hear that he is recovering, though still obliged to wear his arm in a sling.—Dundalk *Herald.*

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

CIVIC HOLIDAY.—The business men of Markdale have almost unanimously signified their desire to have a civic holiday, and Wednesday next, 5th August, has been named as the day. All hands and the cook are going to Eugenia Falls, and the Brass Band is expected to accompany the crowd. Those who go are expected to bring along a bone to pick, and one for his friend.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

ANGRY WITHOUT A CAUSE.—The editor of the *Chronicle* throws out insults because a statement recently made in the *Chronicle* has been contradicted. As far as we are concerned no serious reflections were cast on the *Chronicle* for the report referred to; furthermore, we fail to see anything in Mr. Jenkins or his paper for any respectable journalist to envy. *Our* ambition is not in the crank line anyway.

FUSRATE.—Mr. F. Burton is a Yorkshire man and a wealthy farmer 8 miles north of Markdale, lives in a beautiful brick residence. He hinted to some of the band boys recently that they might drive out to his place some evening and give them in his neighborhood a musical treat. The band did go last Wednesday, 22nd, and were treated like Princes. A lunch was provided by Mrs. Burton which was rich, abundant and of endless variety; the boys say, the best they ever sat down to. Several of the neighbors gathered and all were delighted with the music of the band, while the boys were "almost tickled to death" with the kind treatment they received at the hands of Mr. Burton and family. Mr. B. also gave $5, to the band. Next.

LITIGATION.—The following cases were recently up before the magistrates court in Markdale, viz—Mrs. Caswell, for selling liquor without license, case dismissed; Caldwell, Hotel, for selling liquor on Sunday, fined $20 and costs; Hanbury, Wholesale Liquor Store, for selling by the glass, two cases fined $20 and costs for first; second referred to Solicitor for decision, and Benson, Wholesale Liquor Store, for selling by glass, fined $20 and costs.

WE will esteem it a favor if some person connected with the various churches and societies would keep us posted from time to time with such items of news as will be interesting to the public. We are sometimes asked, why we did not make a note of so and so? Of course we have to ask the question in return, why they did not let as know? We cannot publish what we do not know except others inform us.

BRUCE county has passed a by-law which provides that the day for nomination of candidates for reeves, deputy reeves and councillors in townships in the county shall be upon the last Monday but one in December. We hope our county will "go and do likewise." In rural districts it is almost impossible for Tp. Clerks to get the ballots printed and delivered to the various poll clerks in the specified time, especially when the roads are badly blocked with snow as is often the case that particular season of the year. The above change would give an extra week which would remove that great difficulty.

OUR Village Police, Messrs. Brown, Grant and Mathews, have taken a great deal of pains this season in the improvement of our streets and sidewalks which are now in good condition with very few exceptions. We would suggest, however, that they should not exhaust their treasury entirely as the sidewalks should be gone over and repaired every month at least in order to nail down boards that will become loose and broken in the meantime. It is very important to keep the planks well fastened, as a loose one is liable at any time to cause a serious accident and to keep them fast it would not be a bad idea to have a man go over the entire ground once a week and spike down any loose plank, and thus keep the sidewalks *always* in good repair, the cost of this would be trifling.

GRAND EXCURSION to Owen Sound and Wiarton, will be given under the auspices of Shelburne Lodge Ancient Order of United Workmen, on Tuesday, August 11th. The trip will be made via. C. P. R. to Owen Sound, thence by the new and commodious steamer *Pacific* to Wiarton. The train reaches Markdale at 8:40 a. m. and Owen Sound at 10:00. At 10:30 the steamer leaves her wharf, arriving in Wiarton about 1 p. m., where a stay of some two hours and a half will be made, and an opportunity will be afforded excursionists and others of witnessing a grand lacrosse match between the Shelburne and Wiarton clubs. Owen Sound will be reached upon the return journey at 6 p. m., but here a stay of two hours will be made, the train not departing for home until 8 o'clock. Those who wish to return next day can do so by paying 30 cents extra. Good Brass and Quadrille Bands will enliven the trip. Meals served upon the steamer at 25 cents each. A grand time is expected. Tickets from Markdale for the round trip, only $1.25; children half price. Tickets to be obtained at the railway station and from members of the committee on board the train. For full particulars see posters.

THORNBURY and Clarksburg people are fitting up their cemetary in good shape.

THE *Beaver Valley Times* expects to be reduced in size shortly, and the Flesherton *Advance* comes out this week in its reduced size.

A GOOD FILTER.

Pure water is indispensable to health without it. The Liver filters the Blood. Regulate the Liver with Burdock Blood Bitters and make pure Blood.

The Queen's Influence.

When Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues were defeated in the House of Commons a few weeks ago, and decided to retire from office, the first thing the Prime Minister did was to tender to the Queen the resignations of all the members of the Cabinet. The Queen, who was at Balmoral, in Scotland, telegraphed her acceptance of the resignations, and summoned the leader of the opposition, the Marquis of Salisbury, to confer with him.

When the Marquis arrived, the Queen "commanded" him to form a new ministry, which he thereupon proceeded to do. But the Queen might have sent for and issued the same command to any other statesman of either party. She was not compelled to send for Lord Salisbury, but in doing so used her own discretion, while at the same time she followed the usual course in such cases.

Many people, who are well informed in most matters, labor under one or two entirely different mistakes as to the position of the Queen, or the sovereign, in the English political system.

Some persons are under the impression that she exercises a great deal of royal power, and in many ways actually directs the government of her realm. Others regard her as a mere puppet, a useless ornament, with no power whatever, and wholly subject to the will of her ministers.

Neither of these views is correct. The truth lies midway between them. Many of the powers and functions which the Queen apparently and nominally exercises, she really does not exercise at all. For instance: according to the laws of England, the sovereign has the power to declare war or conclude peace, to make treaties, to create peers, to expend the revenue, to summon and dissolve Parliament, and to veto bills.

But each and all these powers are really exercised by the ministry of the day. The Queen only does these things on paper. Her name is used and her signature given to all these acts. But she is obliged to act in regard to them as the ministers advise her. Should she undertake to do any of these things against the will of the ministers, she would probably provoke a revolution.

On the other hand, the Queen is far from being a nonentity in the English system. She has, indeed, no real, arbitrary power to direct the policy of her State; but, as Mr. Gladstone has pointed out in his "Gleanings of Past Years," she has a very great "influence." She reigns, but does not govern.

While she cannot really command, she can do much, by reason of her exalted place and social supremacy, to influence the course of political events.

The Queen is always informed of every step her ministers intend taking in public affairs. She discusses these steps, and gives her views upon, them and her views are always listened to with deferenc. Ministers will strive, if possible, to accede to her wishes. Though without power, the Queen thus has an important influence.

This influnce, too, is largely measured by the personal qualities and character of the sovereign. Her prudence, experience, zeal for the welfare of the people, and familiarity with public affairs, if such qualities she has, will greatly increase her influence. On the other hand, a weak, foolish, dissipated, capricious, or inexperienced sovereign would have much less weight in public affairs.

Queen Victoria has reigned so long, has shown such sensible and patriotic qualities, and is known to be so earnestly devoted to the well-being of her empire, that her opinions and wishes are an important factor in British policy. Should her successor fail in these traits, he would be far less influential than Victoria now is in the English realm.

A Sea Monster in Galway Bay.

A party of fishermen have captured with great difficulty a sea monster which was inspected by thousands of people. It is about nine feet and a half long, about five feet in girth, and weighs close on three cwt. The mouth is like that of a shark, the upper jaw protruding about six inches beyond the lower. In addition to this a long pig-shaped snout extends from the upper jaw about eight inches. The eyes are large, and resemble those of a cow. There are five rows of gills on each side, divided by a larger of grizzly flesh. There are two rows of teeth, each tooth is about two inches long and as thin as a wafer. Each tooth laps over its neighbour. The skin is of a silvery colour and underneath it is a number of spots known as buttons. These diminish in size as they near the tail. The tail is fan-shaped. There is no dorsal fin. The buttons are half-an inch in diameter at the head, and in the centre of each is a thorn a quarter of an inch long as sharp as a needle. The Dublin Science and Art Musuem have obtained possession of the head and tail of the monster, which proves to be a fine example of the spinious shark—one of the rarest Irish fishes. Only one other specimen of this extraordinary fish has been obtained.

A naturally selfish disposition may be continual, but gentle influence be brought to rejoice in another's happiness and to work for it, while a naturally generous heart may be coldness—be shut up from its own warm instincts.

QUEER FACTS.

A curiosity at Rockford, Ill., is a young negress with a luxuriant growth of auburn ringlets.

Three young bantam chickens belonging to Charles R. Hambright of York, Pa., lay eggs that are pure white on one side and a beautiful strawberry color on the other.

Mrs. John Wood, age 67, and the mother of twelve children, eloped from her home near Toledo, Ohio, with William Bradley, aged 21, and went to Detroit, where they were eventually obliged to go to the poor-house.

When Annie Leon left New York twenty-two years ago to attend her husband and son, who were mortally wounded at Gettysburg, she lost her two-year-old daughter. The girl has just been found in a blind asylum at Columbus, Ohio.

The son of the Scotch millionaire, who has become greatly interested in agriculture, has hired himself to an Illinois farmer for $15 a month so as to learn the American methods of farming. He agrees to labor two years at that rate of pay.

David Reedy, a colored man, living near Marietta, Ga., was struck while working by a whirlwind, and, as he said, "whisked into the air to a height that made the trees look like little brushes." His descent was so easy that he was not in the least harmed.

Frank Smilie, a drummer, was in Macon, Ga., recently and was handed a letter dated April 9, 1884, that had travelled thousands of miles in hundreds of mail bags while vainly pursuing him. A year ago he left Cincinnati without a certain perfumed letter that was expected, but he gave instructions to have it forwarded. It arrived the day after his departure, and was forwarded. It kept right behind him, and followed him into Georgia, Alabama, Florida, and Mississippi. All this time he wondered why "she did not write." About a month ago he read a marriage notice in which the writer of the misplaced letter figured as the bride.

A Sad Case of Poisoning

is that of a man or woman afflicted with disease or derangement of the liver, resulting in posisonous accumulations in the blood, scrofulous affection, sick-headaches, and diseases of the kidneys, lung or heart. These troubles can be cured only by going to the primary cause, and putting the liver in a healthy condition. To accomplish this result speedily and effectually nothing has proved itself so efficacious as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which has never failed to do the work claimed for it, and never will.

Feather-trimmed suits are very stylish and young chickens are discarding their overcoats for them.

What can be more disagreeable, more disgusting, than to sit in a room with a person who is troubled with catarrh, and has to keep coughing and clearing his or her throat of the mucus which drops into it? Such persons are always to be pitied if they *try* to cure themselves and fail. But if they get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy there need be no no failure.

A Chinese girl is easily recognized by a double joint in the left knee.

• • • • Rupture radically cured, also pile tumors and fistulas. Pamphlet of particulars two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

There are ladies, and fashionable women, too, who utterly refuse to wear tinsel, high hats or bonnets, bustles or high coiffures, but they are the exception, not the rule.

Complain as we may

About our lot in life, we cannot deny that any are exempt by their position from the common lot of pain and suffering. The highest as well as the most humble must be ever on the alert to take advantage of such means as will relieve, when pain makes a relief a necessity to our comfort. In a letter from "Government House, Ottawa" asking for a supply of "Putnam's Corn Extractor" we are reminded of two things—the first, that corns are universal, and secondly, that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is recognized by all classes as the most certain, painless and non-poisonous remedy for corns. Beware of the article just as good, and use only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.

It is stated as a remarkable fact that fleshy people never commit suicide.

In the manufacture of tobacco from the leaf, sugar and molasses and gum of some kind are used. In the manufacture of the "Myrtle Navy" brand the sugar used is the finest white loaf, known in the trade as granulated. This is a sugar in which there is seldom any adulteration, but to guard against the possibility of it, all sugar used in the factory is submitted to careful tests of its purity. The gum used is the pure gum arabic.

Everyone loves power, even if they do not know what to do with it.

As if by Magic.

This is always the case when Polson's Nerviline is applied to any kind of pain; it is sure to disappear as if by magic. Stronger, more penetrating, and quicker in action than any other remedy in the world. Buy a bottle of Nerviline to-day, and try its wonderful power of relieving pain of every description Pain cannot stay where it is used. It is just the thing to have in a house to meet a sudden attack of illness. Only 25 cents a bottle. Sample bottles only 10 cents, at any drug store.

"If you marry a red-headed woman with a fiery temper, my son, there will make it hot for you."

A.P. 238

FARMS FOR SALE.—All kinds.—Send for list. JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale, two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for descriptions, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Trafalgar.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—160 acres 2½ miles east of the city of St. Thomas. For particulars address J. J. Lewis, New Sarum, Ont.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION laundry soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by

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WATER STAR AUGUR $30 Per Day WELL BORING

has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or horse-power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.

66 Mary Street, Hamilton, Canada.

"CRESOLINE!"

The Royal English Horse and Cattle Liniment, and wash for Domestic Animals just introduced from England, where it has been in use over 12 years. Cures all skin diseases, heals cuts, bruises, and sprains. Cures mange on dogs, and when used in the bath, (about a teaspoonful to a bath) positively destroys fleas, lice, and all insects on dogs, poultry and other animals. Bottles 25c. 50c. and $1 each. Circulars free; write for them. NESS & CO., 759 Craig St., Montreal. Agents wanted everywhere. Good inducements to good men. Apply at once for terms and particulars

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—USE ONLY—

Clapperton's Spool Cotton!

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on label. For sale by all Fine Grocers Dealers.

JAMES PARK & SON,

Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships,

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B., Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A Allan, Proprietor Boston Montreal.

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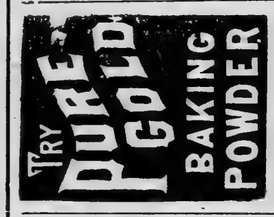
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Applications may be made direct to the undersigned by letter or otherwise, or to the local representatives of the Company throughout Ontario. As the Company always has funds on hand no delay need be expected. Expenses reduced to minimum.

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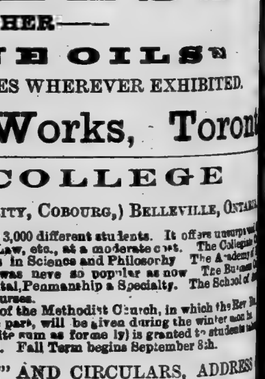


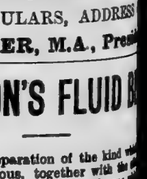
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A Special course of lectures for conference students of the Methodist Church, in which the Rev. Dr. Sheraton, Jeffers, the Rev. J. B. Clarkson, M.A., and others take part, will be given during the winter months.

A reduction in fees of 10 per cent. (instead of a definite sum as formerly) is granted to students taking two or more Departments. Both ladies and gentlemen admitted. Fall Term begins September 8th.

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RNEY CO
TON.

A French-Canadian Bride.

At one of the smaller landings, where the boat did not usually stop unless signaled, a girl was seen standing gesticulating wildly. The captain came forward and with an inquiring expression of countenance informed the passengers that he knew from the excitement in the individual was in that a wedding party was coming on board. And his prognostication was soon verified, for as soon as the boat touched the landing a motley procession came trooping down—old and young people, middle-aged, from the infant in arms to the aged couple, who, John Anderson like, were tottering down. The procession was headed by the bride and groom, the latter looking excessively uncomfortable and out of place in his "dressed up" condition; but the bride's pride presented a great contrast to her home-made lord; her self-satisfaction was supreme. As the captain remarked, "If you really want to witness happiness and contentment, you must see a French-Canadian bride from the rural districts. She has attained to the height of her ambition; she is at last decked out in bridal finery." She went straight for the saloon after coming on board, and looked round a little nervously at first, then sat frigidly down on the extreme edge of the nearest bench, and cast down her eyes, as was supposed, in blushing modesty. Oh no! it was not modesty; it was her shoes upon which her admiring glances were directed.

The rest of her costume was commonplace, consisting of a black dress of some cheap material, which one of the ladies designated as "alpaca." She wore a hat trimmed with a wreath of tawdry-looking pink and blue artificial flowers, while bows of yellow and green ribbon relieved the sombre hue of the dress. There it remained for the shoes to give the final bridal character to this somewhat remarkable toilet. They were of white kid, well cut, with huge rosettes on the instep. The pedal extremities, which were of rather liberal proportions, were augmented by fine-knit woollen stockings, which appeared just a trifle incongruous. Her husband soon joined her, and took a seat beside her, and as he sat speechless, with his wife's hand lying in his own, it was supposed he was lost in admiration and wonder at the beauty of the slippers. A half-hour later found them in the same position, with the bride still casting loving glances at her feet. When the newly wedded pair left the boat they were met by an old man and a young girl, who, by the way they embraced the bridegroom, were set down as his father and sister. The former took the bride gently by the hand, who received them with rigid coldness. The girl timidly ventured to kiss her newly made sister. The caress was tiredly permitted, not returned, and afterwards deliberately wiped off with a blue cotton pocket-handkerchief. The last seen of the kid shoes they were almost invisible as their owner trudged up a steep sandy hill in the hot August afternoon.

MAXIMS FOR THE THOUGHTFUL.

Let us respect gray hairs; but, above all, our own.

Love, when it visits old men, is like sunshine upon snow; it is more dazzling than warming.

We forget the origin of a parvenu if he remembers it; we remember it if he forgets it.

The first love that enters the heart is the last to leave the memory.

The truth about our merit lies midway between what people say of it to us out of politeness and what we say of it ourselves out of modesty.

Where the intellectual level is low charlatans rise to distinction. They are like those rocks on the seashore which only look high above low water.

Those whom experience does not render wiser are taught by it to seem so.

To endeavor to move by the same discourse persons who differ in age, sex, position and education is to attempt to open all locks with the same key.

The flavor of a detached thought depends upon the conciseness with which it is expressed. It is a grain of sugar that must be dissolved in a drop of water.

How to Ride a Horse.

He who rides should ride in a proper manner, and should be, as it were, a part of the animal he bestrides, accommodating himself to every motion of his horse, and not bobbing up and down like a 'teter-tailed snipe. Some like the French, like the American, some like the Indian, an ungainly wretch, but who appears graceful on horseback. Bumping in the saddle is English, and don't ride like an Englishman. Ride with a long stirrup, sit easily in the saddle, bridle slack and in the left hand, left hand, down on the pommel left leg rather very slightly advanced, the toes pointed straight to the front and resting easily in the stirrup, and only the toes in the stirrup, not the whole foot. Ride with whip and spurs if you like, but use neither unless absolutely necessary, as the horse knows, and you know, that you have the power to enforce obedience.

Another thing, the inhuman custom of cutting off the horse's tail; let it grow. The horse needs his tail if only to brush away the flies that torment him so furiously in summer.

Very Young Widow.

The following advertisement appeared in *The Indian Social Reformer*:

A widow of a Bengali, Brahmin caste, 11 years of age, lost her husband six months after marriage. Her father wishes to give her in marriage to a Bengali Brahmin on high clan.

A Bengali lady, of Brahmin caste, who became a widow when she was 11 years of age, and who possesses a fair complexion and long, beautiful hair, and whose moral character is most unexceptionable, is prepared to marry a gentleman of her own caste according to orthodox rites.

The guardians of a Khatri (caste) lad of Kapur clan, aged 17, who is the scion of a highly respectable family, and is receiving education in English and Persian, are willing to encourage the system of widow marriage by marrying him with a widow of the same caste.

Required, a match for a Bengali widow of Vaidya caste, aged 14, who had been married at her 11th, and lost her husband at her 13th. She is of "wheat" complexion, of good features, and can read and write Bengali tolerably well, knows the alphabet of English, and is very intelligent; knits comforters, stockings, etc., pretty well, and is very willing to work. The candidate must be a member of the Vaidya caste, and of respectable family. He must be well educated, and of good moral character.

Required, an educated widow, 13 to 15 years of age. She should be of good shape, feature, complexion, temper, and health, and not suffering from any hereditary disease, daughter of a well-to-do gentleman, and of respectable caste—for an enlightened young Bengali Zimindar (landlord) of respectable caste and family, accomplished, well built, and free from every present and idiopathic malady. He is prepared to meet agreeable demands, and in order to encourage widow marriage among the nobles and gentries he is desirous of presenting the bride at the wedding with jewels worth 10,000 rupees.

Waiting to be Swindled.

The people ready to be swindled are far more numerous than the swindlers. One man offers to furnish counterfeit currency at a low rate. A dozen tempted by their greed send forward their money and get back in due time their boxes filled with sawdust. One man pretends to have drawn a prize in a lottery. He will find a score quick to trust him with their cash in the vain hope of getting something for little or nothing. It is a fortunate provision of nature that there are so few rogues; for if they bore any proportion to the number of dupes society would go to pieces.

In Philadelphia the other day a man pretending to be a sailor went into a baker's shop and asked for a person for whom he had bought some jewels in a foreign land. He was exhibiting the casket when in rushed an alleged pawnbroker, who pronouncing the jewels worth $600, offered $150. The sailor demanded $250, and the pawnbroke went away for the money. The sailor soon after departed, when the pawnbroker coming back upbraided the baker for letting the man go and took his departure, telling the baker to advance the sailor $100 and he would call and take the treasures off his hands. The sailor, of course, came back and said he had been frightened away because the goods had been smuggled. Fear of arrest induced him to offer the jewels to the baker for $80. He eagerly accepted and that was the last he saw of money, sailor or pawnbroker. The "jewels" were worth fifty cents.

ANIMALS WITH BRAINS.

A Tallahassee man cut the tail off his cat last year, and her last litter of four kittens have no tails.

At Croton Falls, N. Y., a rooster looks after a large brood of chickens as tenderly as a veritable biddy.

The maltese cat belonging to Squire Belleville of Saverton, Mo., went to the woods and brought in two young wild rabbits that she now treats as well as the rest of her family.

Rover is a dog belonging to William H. Tuttle of New Haven. After the morning paper, which is delivered at his master's store, has been read, Rover takes it to Mrs. Tuttle's mother to read.

At Easton a horse envied his master the comfort of a hammock, and while the gentleman was dining the horse left his pasture and took possession of it. The hammock had to be cut to pieces to get the animal clear.

A cat belonging to Judge Bernard of Tallahassee became such a nuisance that the Judge sent him to a new house fifty miles away. Tom came walking into his old home a few nights ago, nearly drowned and very weary. He had walked the fifty miles back, swimming across several streams on the way.

The sparrows had been too well treated by a farmer near Youngsville, N. Y., for them to forget him, so when a big hawk swooped down on a fat hen and carried it to the top of a neighboring tree the sparrows went for him. They worried it until it released the hen and attempted to fly away. It finally fell back into the poultry yard with both eyes picked out and so badly hurt that it died.

Russian Topics.

From the moment the news of Mr. Gladstone's defeat reached St. Petersburg the political atmosphere changed as if by magic. The talk of war, which during the last month had quite ceased, is everywhere renewed, and the coming struggle again forms the subject of conversation, to the exclusion even of the cholera and the inoculation of bacillus. There is no doubt that the preparations for war, which have been carried on lately in the careless, lackadaisical way peculiar to the Russians, will be resumed with more energy. If England bring no serious obstacle to the present project for the line which gives Zulfikar and Moruchak to the Russians, most likely hostilities will be postponed. Russia is accused of encroaching more and more, but if any one is interested enough in the subject to go into all the details, he will be convinced that without the territory claimed by Russia her acquisitions in Central Asia would be almost useless to her.

To affirm that Russia desires to begin a ruinous and endless war with such an opponent as England in the present deplorable state of the Russian finances is to prove one's self strangely ignorant of affairs in this country, and greatly to exaggerate the importance attributed to the Central Asian conquests. The real interests of Russia are in the Black Sea, and her dreams are of Constantinople, not of Herat or even India.

The storm of the 29th of May was "an ill wind that blew nobody any good." It caused the wreck of the ironclad Kremlin in the Baltic, it caused great mischief in the military port of Cronstadt, and it made the Neva cover the streets of the capital. The equipage of the Kremlin was saved, and that vessel is being taken off the sand bank where it stuck and ignominiously tugged back into port. The Kremlin has a queer reputation; it never goes out of harbor but it gets into some terrific scrape. Of all ships ever built it is the ugliest and, except perhaps the famous yacht Livadia, certainly the most unwieldy. Since the opening of the canal which permits the largest ships to enter her harbor, St. Petersburg has put on an air of animation before quite foreign to this capital. The possibility of sending goods without discharging them at Cronstadt will no doubt greatly contribute to raise the commercial importance of St. Petersburg. Cronstadt is now to be exclusively devoted to military purposes.

Preparing Fruits for Canning.

Boil tomatoes twenty minutes, add a little salt; hot.

Boil ripe currants six minutes; amount of sugar to a quart, eight ounces,

Boil Siberians, or crab apples, whole twenty-five minutes; eight ounces of sugar to a quart.

Boil peaches whole fifteen minutes, using six ounces of sugar to a quart.

Boil pears from twenty to thirty minutes—twenty for halves and thirty for whole pears—using six ounces of sugar to a quart can of fruit.

Boil whortleberries five minutes; the amount of sugar to a quart jar should be four ounces.

Boil plums ten minutes; eight ounces of sugar to a quart is needed

Boil blackberries six minutes with six ounces of sugar to the quart.

Raspberries six minutes, with four ounces of sugar to the quart.

Boil cherries five minutes; the amount of sugar to a quart is six ounces.

Fruit cans ought to be tightened both before and after the fruit cools. Never use poor rubbers if you want your fruit to keep well. The best cans have porcelain tops. Keep canned fruit in a dark, cool place (in the cellar) with doors is just the thing to keep fruit in. Swing shelves in the cellar is no place for fruit. Fruit gets too much light and sometimes takes a fall, and, great is the fall thereof, as well as great waste of fruit and time. Avoid all such calamities. Have a cupboard for your fruit. Any man or boy that is handy with tools can make one good enough to put in a dark corner of your cellar. I can assure you it will pay well for the trouble. Fruit kept in the dark retains its flavor better. Try it and judge for yourself.

The Congo.

Stanley, the explorer, expresses the opinion that important steps will be taken this year towards building the railroad past the Congo cataracts 235 miles. The preliminary surveys at least will be made this fall by the engineers who have recently left Belgium to explore the two proposed routes. One route contemplates a through line on the south bank from Noki, near Vivi, to Stanley Pool, to cost about $5,000,000. By the other route it is proposed to follow the north bank to Isangila, then use steam-boats to Manyanga, and lay rails on the south shore from that point to Stanley Pool, at a total cost, it is estimated, of $3,000,000. One of the two surveying parties, under Lieut. Vandervelde, left Brussels for the Congo about June 1, and the other, under Capt. Zboinski, started on July 1. The choice between these two routes will depend upon the results of the studies which are soon to be made.

TRAVELLING IN MEXICO.

A lady who spent some time in Mexico, writes as follows:—

About midway between Saltillo and Monterey, and some fifty miles from either, lies the little village of Pesqueria. Astonishing tales are told of marvellous caverns in the mountains that overshadow the hamlet; but as the caves are exceedingly difficult of access, few people—at least of this easy-going generation—have ever seen them. Your correspondent, and the companion who insists on calling herself my "frequent partner"—*a la* Betsy Prigg, conceived the idea that it was our journalistic duty to explore the height and depths aforesaid. "But you can never reach the caves," said one, "it is a terrific climb, straight up the mountain side and then down into unknown abysses."

"How can you two ladies make such a hair-brained expedition?" said another, "What will you do with your dignity, and your petticoats, climbing up those slippery steeps through cactus and chapparral?" "Oh, bother dignity!" Betsy irreverently remarked.—"When travelling, one must adapt one's self to circumstances. It is our duty to visit those caverns, and we are going to do it."

That settled it, for when a "gentle woman" makes up her mind, there is generally no use arguing, so without delay we organized a small party of trusted friends and burning with journalistic enterprise, set off on our laudable pursuit of information.

The Mexican National Railway, which has penetrated from the Rio Grande as far south as Saltillo, runs through a narrow defile between spurs of the Sierra Madras, in the midst of most picturesque scenery. Sometimes the gorge is very narrow, the "mother mountains" rising, peak upon peak, in sierred ranks close in on every hand. Anon the heights trend off in pallisades and bare gray cliffs, like those of the Hudson or the sombre, far-away Columbia; while here and there little valleys open on either side, made green by the ranchman's cultivation. This thirsty soil, which grows nothing naturally but dust, stones, palms and cactus; is made to blossom as the rose whenever water is turned on. Irrigation is nearly everywhere possible, for when rivers are not, there is generally plenty of water below the surface which is readily made available by means of artesian wells.

In this sunny country seed-time and harvest come whenever it is most convenient for the husbandman, and he is as liable to be planting in December as May, expecting to realize at least three crops of corn a year, and other products in proportion. Almost any day one may find the farmers ploughing—with great forked sticks, precisely like those used in Egypt centuries ago. Occasionally we catch glimpses of the threshing floor, the process being still conducted here exactly in the manner of King David's days, according to the Bible description. Passengers bound for Pesqueria leave the cars at a station called Garcia and take coach for the remainder of the journey. The hamlet of our destination lies three miles from the railroads, and the advent of a stranger there is a bewildering event to the simple natives. We arrived about 9 a. m., and soon discovered that there was not an inn within forty miles—an unpleasant circumstance in view of the fact that we were breakfastless, having left our respective abodes before daylight! But these gentle-hearted people are proverbially hospitable, and a judicious combination of silver and suasin induced a Mexican Samaritan to admit us to his *casa*, where we were speedily "done for" in the way of cold tortillas (cakes made of crushed corn and water, without salt, soda, butter or other embellishment,) and frijoles (red beans) boiled in pork fat. Thus refreshed, and a guide secured, we mounted our waiting steeds and galloped gleefully away. But we didn't gallop long. I speak from sad experience in asserting that plow-horses, topped with Mexican saddles (men's saddles, made wide as barn-doors, slippery as glass, and with stirrups like instruments of torture) are not suitable accessories to feminine enjoyment of that exercise. Eight weary miles over the worst roads the imagination can conceive—alternately between clouds of dust that cut the flesh like needles, and narrow canons strewn with sharp, loose stones upon which our horses slipped at every step—are enough to take the "tuck" out of the most enterprising journalist; while the tropic sun hung in exact meridian as if interested in the spectacle. At the outset Betsy whipped up her nag and cantered triumphantly ahead, regardless of my quoted admonition "Drink fair, Betsy wotever you do." "Call me not 'Betsy'"—she proudly responded—"I am Maseppa, henceforth Maseppa!" A couple of hours later, when two jaded women reached the foot of the mountain and viewed the perpendicular ascent to the mouth of the cave, (which looked like a needle's eye hung away up in the blue,) neither had a word to say about Maseppa, or Dickens' heroines either. We took a long and silent pull at the gourd of tepid water which the guide had considerately hung to the horn of his saddle, gazed ruefully at each other's sun-blistered noses, gathered our skirts more closely about us, said our prayers, and prepared for 'victory or death.' Over the horrors of that three-mile climb—which by the constant slipping back of our horses amounted to thirty—the sharp-thorned chapparral tore our clothes and scratched our faces, the panics on the brink of precipices and repeated importunities to be allowed to get off and walk,—for Betsy's sake I draw the veil. When the summit was reached at last, one of the ladies fainted from sheer exhaustion (*who* I have solemnly promised never to reveal, for but two of the "female persuasion" made the ascent,) and never saw the caves at all, but remained stretched out on the mountain-top with a cactus leaf for a pillow, dreading the hour of return!

Her Grammar.

It is a pathetic sight to watch the meanderings of the childish mind through the intricacies of English grammar. Little Jane had repeatedly been reproved for doing violence to the moods and tenses of the verb "to be." She would say "I be," instead of "I am," and for a time it seemed as if no one could prevent it. Finally Aunt Kate made a rule not to answer an incorrect question, but to wait until it was corrected.

One day the two sat together, Aunt Kate busy with embroidery, and little Jane over her dolls. Presently doll society became tedious, and the child's attention was attracted to the embroidery frame.

"Aunt Kate," said she, "please tell me what that is going to be?"

But Aunt Kate was counting, and did not answer. Fatal word, be! It was her old enemy, and to it alone could the child ascribe the silence that followed.

"Aunt Kate," she persisted, with an honest attempt to correct her mistake, "please tell me what that is going to *am*?"

Still auntie sat silently counting, though her lip curled with amusement.

Jane sighed, but made another patient effort.

"Will you please tell me what that is going to *are*?"

Aunt Kate counted on, perhaps by this time actuated by a wicked desire to know what would come next. The little girl gathered her energies for one last and great effort.

"Aunt Kate, what *am* that going to *are*?"

Ghost of the Engineer.

Ever since the killing of a colored engineer by the explosion in the mill of the Bibb Manufacturing Company at Macon, Ga., the negroes in that locality have been excited by what they believed to be repeated visits of his ghost. According to them, the ghost of the dead engineer is in the habit of appearing near the northeast corner of the factory inclosure on moonlight nights and of promenading in grim silence around the grounds just outside the brick wall.

One morning Police Officers Long and Thomas, on Oglethorpe street, in front of the mill, saw a large man approaching them from the northwest. He walked slowly and seemed to be examining the brick wall which incloses the grounds. They continued their walk, wondering what the man was doing on the street at that hour. When quite near him he suddenly turned around and disappeared. They knew that he could not have climed over the walls, and considering his sudden disappearance suspicious, at once began to search for him. They looked everywhere in the neighborhood, even beating up the tall grass in the factory reservoir inclosure, but they could not find the mysterious promenader. The question which agitates the officers is, Was the man flesh and blood or was it the ghost of the dead engineer?

Tea as a Beverage.

Use a china or porcelain pot. If you do use metal let it be tin, new, bright, and clean; never use it when the tin is worn out and the iron exposed. If you do you are playing chemist and forming a tannate or tea-ate of iron.

Use black tea. Green tea when good is kept at home. What goes abroad is bad, very bad and horrible. Besides containing the two hundred and three adulterations the Chinese philanthropist puts up for the outside barbarian, it is alway pervaded by copper dust from the dirty curing pans of the growers.

Infuse your tea. Don't boil it! place one teaspoonful of tea in the pot and pour over it one and a half cups of boiling water—that is, water realy boiling. If your tea is poor use more. It is cheaper, though, to buy good tea at the outset. Put your pot on the back part of the stove, carefully covered, so that it shall not lose its heat and the tea its bouquet. Let it remain there five minutes. Then drink it.

Drink your tea plain. Don't add milk or sugar. Tea-brokers and tea-tasters never do; epicures never do; Chinese never do. Milk contains fibrin, albumen, or some other such stuff and the tea a delicate amount of tannin. Mixing the two makes the liquid turbid. This turbidity, if I remember the cyclopœdia aright, is tannate of fibrin, or leather. People who put milk in tea are therefore drinking boots and shoes in mild disguise.

Leather may have its color restored by an application of good blacking, and after brushing, a slight oiling and an after dressing of gum tragacanth. It will improve the suppleness likewise.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JULY 30, 1885.

WELCOME, BRAVE BOYS.

On Thursday last three trains of the returning volunteers passed through on their home trip, when Markdale did honor to the brave boys in a most enthusiastic manner.

At eleven o'clock a. m. every avenue and nook in and around the station was crowded by anxious mothers and maidens, to catch a glance of those who had so nobly defended their honour and homes.

Our citizens had erected a very neat arch on the triumviral style of Roman architecture, the centre being adorned with a Royal Standard, in all its gorgeous hues of the Royal Scarlet, while on either side were its unison emblems of Union Jacks. A centre motto adorned the arch with the words "Welcome Home;" while other suitable mottoes adorned the pillars of the structure. Some disappointment was felt by the audience at the short delay by the railway train; but, we must pay all due regard to the energy of our persevering station master, Mr. Cæsar. Indeed every citizen lent their best energies to the work. The following address was delivered by John Lyons. Esq.:

To General Middleton, officers and men under his command, comprising the "Queen's Own" and "Tenth Royals," Canadian Volunteers:

GENERAL,—Permit us, the residents of Markdale, County of Grey, Ontario, Dominion of Canada, to offer you an humble *address*, and trust that the spirit in which it is given will be a token of the interest taken in National Affairs by your representatives. Your Military Skill has earned for you an undying fame in the estimation of all loyal Canadians; and the noble officers and men under your command, and who so successfully executed your orders, will win our everlasting approbation. The scenes of your arduous labors have been pictured to us thro' our daily newspapers:—We weep for the sufferers, and mourn for the fallen.

Your hard earned victories on the thorny path of National Duty, has had a responsive feeling in all our breasts; and your successful efforts in extinguishing incipient rebellion will cherish you in the memory of every citizen of our town and community.

Lieut.-Col. Grassett, who was in command, gave a short impromptu reply, thanking the citizens of Markdale for the honor conferred upon the troops.

Bouquets were served by the ladies' in large quantities, for which they received in exchange all sorts of tokens of friendship, such as hard tack, bullets, calling cards, buffalo teeth, etc., etc., besides various trinkets, picked up at the capture of Batouche, and an occasional kiss.

The locomotive gave a snort, and the boys were whirled away to their respective homes.

The people of each station along the line turned out to welcome the boys, but when they reached Toronto the number of people, the decorations of the city and the enthusiasm would be impossible to describe. 100,000 people were in the street, and each one boiling over with enthusiasm. Some of the Volunteers said that the excitement at the capture of Batouche was nothing to that in Toronto on their return.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Was It Riel?

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—Seeing in your issue of last week an account of the descent of a "Something" on the farm of Mr. Sanderson, we write to-day to tell you that that something left our village on Tuesday evening July 14th. For some hours during the day persons were seen to pass silently and quietly up a pair of stairs and disappear, and each person as he came and went, seemed to moove in an air of mistery. As the hours went by the mistery deepned until about sunset when all our dark surmisings were put to flight by the appearence in the air of a rising baloon, then as the truth forced itself upon us cheer after cheer made the welkin ring. We may say that any who wish to see the ascent of some more of the mysterious visitors if they will visit our village on the afternoon of August the 4th they will witness the whole performance. The annual pic-nic of the Methodist Church will be held in the afternoon and in the evening. Our friend Mr. Wilkinson will "send off" several baloons. We can confidently promise you a rare treat on 4th.

Yours,
NIB BOD.

Williamsford Station, July 27th, '85.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The hot weather, and holiday season is now with us, the time when friend visits friend and especially to those confined to crowded city life is it not pleasant to enjoy for a while the freedom of country life?

J. W. Henderson; Esq., and family, of Toronto, are now visiting friends in this locality.

Mr. Clark, of the Hamilton *Times*, and Mr. Aikinhed, of Toronto, with their wives are spending some holidays with J. W. Armstrong. Esq., in this village.

All in our village appeared very enthusiastic over the return of our soldiers from the North-West. On Thursday last shops and business places were closed and business was almost suspended for the greater part of the afternoon while almost every man, woman and child wended their way to the depot. Our No. 6 Company of Volunteer, under command of Lieut. Field, was also present in full dress and all prepared for giving the brave boys a right, royal and hearty welcome. Lieut. Field drew up his men in single file on the platform and immediately in front the ladies were given position in same file, each carrying a boquet of flowers. The first troops to arrive was the "Queen's Own," and as the train steamed into the yard the large company of some hundreds present sang the "Soldiers Welcome Home," when the train had stopped and eager hands grasped the flowers as they were thrown into the train, and the poor fellows, whose hearts were touched with the kindness of the ladies, having nothing better to give, threw out buttons off their coats, cartrige boxes, &c., with a God Bless the ladies. The Band then played the "British Grenadiers" when three cheers were given for the soldiers, which was reciprocated by them by three cheers for our volunteers and three rousing cheers for the ladies. A few boxes of cigars provided by some of our boys was distributed among the sun burnt boys on the train, when the signal was given, and with waving of hands, caps, &c., and prolonged cheers the heavy train started on her onward journey to carry the brave lads to their own sweet home. The same reception was tendered the "Grenadiers" and "Body Guards" as their respective trains arrived a little later in the afternoon.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

News rather scarce this week, as there has been no picket fence walking, or any stone walls breaking down; but we must not forget to mention that we mourn the loss of our esteemed citizen, John Miller, and the menagerie of mules and jackasses, who made their departure from our midst on Monday night of last week, bound for their new home in Alpena, where we believe he intends to deal extensively in the fowl and feather line—a pretty good business on that side. On the evening of his departure he did not forget to use the lads well who assisted in helping him off, and they soon were so boozy they could sing or whistle and play the Jewsharp, and some got arguing scripture, but not much benefit was derived from this. It was comical to see young "Bill" sitting on the little sulky in which the little jassack was placed ready for a start; but, although little Bill has been used very rough by the boys around, yet he did not forget to go around and bid them all a kind farewell. When leaving they were cheered off by many voices till out of sight. The following morning the door of the dwelling was draped in mourning, which presented a very sad appearance to the place, and although we cannot hear the brays of the little jassack and see the sweet smiling face of John and the rest, yet they will long be remembered by the people of this vicinity.

Last Friday evening a couple of village dudes, both wearing about a No. 5 shoe, took a stroll out of the village to see a young lady, about half a mile distant, but unfortunately one was a little behind the other in going, but he met the others at the bars and they all sat down together on the grass till some other young folks was coming along, then they hid in the wheat till they passed by, and then along came the third, for the second one in going, as he was wanted at his business place, so the poor fellow had rather bad luck, didn't he? But it wasn't long till the other had to skin out also. We wish them better success another time.

Mr. John Gordon, of Manitoulin Island, brother of our highly respected friend, Robert Gordon, is visiting friends in the neighborhood.

Jackson L. Little, of Owen Sound, paid a brief visit to his brother in this place.

Miss Christena Gamey, of Nottawasaga, is visiting friends in this place.

New potatoes are plentiful, and also a good size.

Quite a number of people are through haying. Fall wheat is changing its color fast, and will soon be fit to cut.

Quite a number of boys went down last Sabbath evening on the banks of the beaver and pelted stones at the house occupied by Mrs. Miller and her family, but the compliment was returned by showers of bullets, but no one was hurt. We think our boys should have more sense than to break the Sabbath in this manner. If they don't know better, they will have to be taught.

We noticed in Feversham news of last week, a Maxwell item in reference to John Miller, formerly of this place. We think it must be as quiet a place as it looks to be, when the correspondent cannot gather a few items without taking in Maxwell.

Business is rushing at Herron's hollow. Large loads of wool are continually going from there to the station, where it is shipped to Toronto.

PHIZ.

THE BEST YET.

There is no preparation before the people to-day that commends their confidence more, or meets with a better sale than does Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints.

Priceville Pointers.

Mr. John McArthur, councillor, has been very ill for over two weeks with billious fever, and is yet in a critical condition.

Mr. T. Brown has erected a new Saw, Lath, Shingle and Plaining Mill with a 40 horse power steam engine. The Mill is guaranteed to cut twenty thousand feet of lumber in ten hours, and will be in operation about the 15th August.

Mr. Robt. Chapman went to Calgary, Man., last spring, and his wife and family left to join him this week.

Mr. Thos. Atkinson of the Commercial Hotel has purchased a lot on the opposite corner to this hotel and has this summer erected one of the finest stables in the county. The building is 80 x 52 feet and well finished, and is so arranged that a load can be drove in off one street and out upon another without backing out or turning within the barn.

UNKNOWN.

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Colera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, or any form of Summer Complaint afflicting children or adults.

A Plucky Female.

The following item of news we received from a lady subscriber at Toronto with the request to publish, and also requesting the Monitor and Owen Sound papers to copy. The Mrs. Freeman referred to is a daughter of Mr. James Loycock, who resides on the 7th line of St. Vincent. She is also a niece to Mr. John Hill, Meaford, and will be well known to the majority of our readers. This is what our fair correspondent says: Mrs. Geo. Freeman, of Toronto, daughter of Mr. James Laycock, St. Vincent togather with a young lady friend, were out for a ride on horseback. They had not proceeded far when they came in contact with a large blowing adder, a very venomous viper. The young lady made off as fast as her horse would carry her, but Mrs. Freeman dismounted, tied her horse, secured a stick and with a few well directed blows killed the reptile, which, had she not done so, might have caused the death of one or more persons. The snake measured 5 feet 7 inches in length and was 9 inches circumference in the largest place. During the melee Mrs. Freeman lost a valuable gold watch but was fortunate enough to secure it again. Our correspondent concludes the item by saying: "Not so bad for a female," and we must admit the action of Mrs. Freeman proves her to be possessed of no small amount of nerve.—Meaford *Mirror*.

AN INVISIBLE FOE.

The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breathe and in the water we drink The system should be kept carefully purified and all the organs toned to proper action. This can best be done by the regulating, purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Stabbing Affray at Chatsworth

COMMITTED TO GAOL.

A stabbing affray of a serious nature occurred at Chatsworth on Monday evening last. As far as we have been able to learn it had its origin in a quarrel which took place on Dominion Day, between some of the young men of the village and some colored men named Bowie. The Bowies are described as quiet, inoffensive citizens when let alone, but passionate when roused, as they sometimes are, by the thoughtless taunts of young men in the neighborhood. On Monday evening it appears that Allen Bowie was passing down the street, when several young men came out of a tavern, and one of them (not the one who was afterward stabbed) said "He could lick any d——d nigger in the place," making hostile demonstrations. There was a fight, and Bowie appeared to be getting the better of his assailant when one of the other young men kicked him on the head. His brother and wife then appeared on the scene and got Bowie away; but the young men followed them up with abuse and threats, and another fight took place, Bowie plunging a knife into the neck of a young man named Alex. Mitchell. The wound was a very deep one, the blood spurting several feet from it. Bowie was at once arrested and has been committed to the gaol here to await his trial. The wounded man had medical attendance promptly, and we are pleased to learn though the wound is a serious one, he is expected to recover.—*O. S. Times.*

HE ACTED WISELY.

"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a Chronic Summer Complaint," said one gentleman to another on our street the other day. "Now, take my advice," replied his friend, "go to your Druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I never have known it to foil in curing any kind of Summer Complaints."

Every man to his Choice.

A returned Volunteer went to bed on Thursday night tired out. His couch was soft and comfortable, but he turned and tossed himself and could not sleep. Early in the morning he dressed himself, took his blanket and lay down in the lawn, and immediately began the enjoyment of a dreamless sleep. He has announced his intention not to exchange the luxury of sleeping on a lawn or a plank for any new-fangled invention. There are quite a number like him in the city just now.

A FREQUENT ANNOYANCE.

Many people suffer from distressing sick headaches and bilious attacks of frequent occurrance which a bottle or two of Burdock Blood Bitters would entirely remove. It regulates the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to a healthy action.

FINE LUMBER.—The steam barge Niagara arrived here on Friday last, having on board 480,000 feet of pine deals, from Ashland, Lake Superior, in Northern Wisconsin. This is the first of five million feet which is to go through from here to Quebec by rail and thence by Allen Line to Liverpool. Lumber is of the very finest quality, and about four inches thick.—Owen Sound *Advertiser*.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

All sufferers from the terrible torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 1

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

HAMILTON—In Markdale on the 26th inst. the wife of Mr. Henry Hamilton, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

FERGUSON—CAMPBELL,—On the 22nd inst. by Rev. D. McLeod, Mr. Arch. Ferguson to Miss Mary Campbell, all of Proton.

MCDONALD—MCEWEN,—On the 28th inst. at St. Jerome Church, Priceville, by Rev. Father Cassin, Mr. Godfrey McDonald to Miss Elizabeth Ann McEwen, both of Glenelg.

MIDDLETON—MCKAY,—On the 29 inst., at the Methodist Parsonage, Markdale, by Rev. W. Casson, Mr. Thos. Middleton, to Miss Janet McKay, both of the Township of Holland.

Voters' List for 1885.

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office at Lot 24 Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 14th day of July, 1885, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 14th day of July, A. D. 1885. 253-56

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW. IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs. A boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address

SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng. P.O., Ont.
153-65

June 30th, '85.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of J. W. Ford about the 1st July, a three-year-old heifer, dark red. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences and take her away.

J. W. FORD,
Markdale.

254-56

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Births, Marriages, and Deaths,
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The Temperance Problem.

BY ISAIAH RYDER, M. D., TORONTO.

The Scott Act as a legal measure for the supression of intemprane has been before the public for some years, and most persons are supposed to have become somewhat familiar with its provisions and with the object of its promoters. Its advocates look upon intemperance as an evil second to no other in its magnitude, and they are endeavoring to surpress this evil by enforced legal enactments. Their undivided sympathies go out spontaneously towards the unfortunate victim of alcoholism, while their hatred and contempt are often expended in denouncing the manufacturers and dispensers of alcohol in its various forms. Opposed to this class stand arrayed and promoters of the traffic, insisting that they and their intrests are being ruthlessly trampled upon by those who are striving to surpress the evil.

In one respect all are agreed—that drunkness is a shame and a sin to the individual. While some pity its victims, others denounce them as incompetents, and urge that they do not deserve either sympathy or assist ance. These sentiments in their innumerable variations find expressions in the community in the various phases of temperance workers, church members, legislators, and administrators of the law. The reason of this medley of ideas which combined, constitute public opinion, is that each one looks at the problem from a different stand point, and under different degrees of intelligence, prejudice, and ignorance of the facts as they exist in the ordering of a kind Providence. It may safely be assumed that each individual is accorded the privilage of free agency, and is certainly held to a strict accountability for whatever consequences follow the choice made in deciding upon the course he shall pursue. While each one may be approximately near or distant from the real standard of truth, God has established such a standard, and is insisting that all who do not come to His standard shall pay the penalties which he enforces as a consequence of all ignorant, or incompetent disobedience.

In the discussion of this quesiton we have to enquire whether alcohol is friend or an abettor to the advances to accomplishment of this great privilege. In order to do so we must ascertain its true character and effects.

Alcohol is in itself an inorganic, active and instant poison. It is not a product of growth, it is a combination of simple elements resulting from the death of the living cells of the fruits or grains from which it is derived. In the distruction of the sacharine and starch cells, a minute fungus growth, a yeast plant, or *ferem*, is first produced by absorbing a portion of the gases, and residue of the dead or incorporate elements combine into two new death-dealing substances, one atom of carbonic acid gas and two atoms of alcohol. The carbonic acid gas causes death if persistently taken into the lungs, and the alcohol as certainly destroys the living cells, both of the blood and assimilated tissues when taken into the stomach.

Alcohol cannot by any possibility be shown to originate, as do foods, under vital laws. These laws seize upon inorganic matter and endow it with life such as is peculiar to all vegetables and animals. They organize, construct, endow with life and knowledge; while all chemical actions, and especially fermentation; disorganize by first devitalizing, and then reducing them to the simple inorgnic element by a process of decomposition.

In regard to alcohol it is clear that its medicinal use is quite as absurd, as it is claimed that it has food value. There are only two specific abnormal conditions upon which illness depend. These are, (1) impurities in the blood, and, (2) imperfectly repaired or damaged structures. Alcohol cannot purify the blood, as it possesses no single characteristic by which this can be accomplished. It is like the proverbial bull in a china shop: its presence is dangerous to the welfare of the entire institution. It is the very essence of impurities itself—far worse than the debris of the broken-down tissues resulting from the wear and tear of the bodily structures, as its contact with the living cells always deprives them of life, which is not the cause with the ordinary impurities of the blood, and if it is not food, it certainly has no single capacity by which it can be used in repairing the damaged structures.

It is supposed medicinal effects are based upon the fact that when it is taken into the system it causes an augmented vital action. The pulse beats from two to ten times faster per minute after its imbibition; and this augmented vital action has been erroneously supposed to be a result derived from the alcohol, while realty its presence arouses the vital intelligence and forces for the purpose of driving the offensive substance to the depurating organs for expulsion.

Its presence causes an undue expenditure of vital nervous energy, just as the whip or spur applied to the horse causes a more rapid and wasteful expenditure of his muscular energy. Illness is really caused by a depletion of the same vital energy which its presence still further exhausts in expelling it. Its exhibition in cases of indisposition is equivalent to putting the hand stealthily into a man's pocket and extracting his cash when he is greatly in need of more to meet his recurring liabilities. It is equivalent to making the poor comfortable by plundering them of what little they already possess.

The Temperance Liberal Union, lately established in Toronto by Prof. Goldwin Smith and his coadjutors, is discussing the question at a series of public meetings now being held in different parts of the Province. If the reports are to be credited their logic is tolerable; but their premises are wholly at variance with the truth, and hence they are led to wrong conclusions. A successful defence of the use of alcohol under the light of our present scientific attainments is impossible, if reference is had to facts that are well-known to such as take the trouble to keep themselves posted as to the latest scientific discoveries.

The advocacy of the use of right wines, lager, beer, etc., as a remedy for the evils resulting from the use of the stronger alcoholic beverages, is equivalent to teaching young men to avoid a more glaring inconsistency by guiltily indulging in one less apparent. The proper regulation of the human mind depends upon avoiding all that is wrong, and defending and practising all that is right. The contaminating influence of the lesser evil is only the seed-bed of the more apparent destroying influence. The advocacy of the use of light alcoholic beverages is precisely what temperance workers did fifty to sixty years ago, when the temperance agitation was first inaugurated; and that the work of temperance education has been superficially done is apparent from the logic of this new candidate for public favors. If the temperance people had paid due attention to the physiological aspect of the case, that they have to the moral suasion and legal aspect, they would have won the fight many years ago. There is no possibility of dealing successfully in educating public sentiment as to the truth regarding the character and effects of alcohol upon those who use it, except by showing how it effects the living cells when it comes into contact with these sentient atoms. We must first teach the public that it always injures these cells, and that the apparent augmented strength after its use is only an effort on the part of the combined assimilated atoms of the vital organism to expel an offensive intruder.—*Truth.*

Cooling the Cellars.

A great mistake is sometimes made in ventilating cellars and milk houses. The object of ventilation is to keep the cellars cool and dry, but this object often fails of being accomplished by a common mistake, and instead, the cellar is made both warm and damp. A cool place should never be ventilated, unless the air admitted is cooler than the air within, or is at least as cool, as that, or a very little warmer. The warmer the air the more moisture it holds in suspension. Necessarily, the cooler the air, the more this moisture is condensed and precipitated. When a cool cellar is aired on a warm day, the entering air being in motion appears cool; but as it fills the cellar, the cooler air with which it becomes mixed chills it, the moisture it condensed, and dew is deposited on the cold walls, and may often be seen running down them in streams. Then the cellar is damp and soon becomes moldy. To avoid this, the windows should only be opened at night, and late—the last thing before retiring. There is no need to fear that the night air is unhealthful—it is as pure as the air of midday, and is really drier. The cool air enters the apartment during the night, and circulates through it. The windows should be closed before sunrise in the morning, and kept closed and shaded through the day. If the air of a cellar is damp, it may be thoroughly dried by placing in it a peck of fresh lime in an open box. A peck of lime will absorb about seven pounds, or more than of water, and in this way a cellar or milk-room may soon be dried, even in the hottest weather.—*American Agriculturist for August.*

LOCALS.

"The most enthusiastic outsider met on the trip from Owen Sound was a Dundalk parson. He did everything but stand on his head as the train moved out of the depot."—Toronto *World.*

Malicious.—Some miscreants on on last Sunday night rolled a saw-log on the center of the road leading to Rowe's Mill. The obstruction was placed near the centre of the hill—a most dangerous spot. Beyond the mill, another log was placed on the road, when it is crowded on either side by piles of saw logs, and had any vehicle been passing in the night, it is impossible to estimate what injury might have been the result of this wicked folly. There are criminating suspicions as to the perpetrators.

The seventeenth number of *Canadian Pictorial & Illustrated War News* was issued last week on Saturday, instead of Thursday. It is a *Special Number* containing 16 pp. and is devoted entirely to *describing and illustrating the reception given by the various towns and cities of the Dominion to the returning troops.* The publishers sent special members of their staff to Winnipeg and other cities to report and sketch the proceedings, and the illustrations are striking mementos of the joyous occasion of the home-coming of our gallant troops. As the paper is double the ordinary size the price is 15c. instead of 10c.

It is not to be wondered at that errors occur in the hurry of newspaper reporting; but there are two of our Toronto brethren--the *Mail* and *News*--who made serious blunders in their report of our reception of the volunteers at Markdale last Thursday. The *Mail* said the address of welcome to the volunteers was presented by Capt. Madill, of the Salvation Army, and the *News* credits Dr. Sproule with that honour, and gives him an extra P (ital) to the dignity which belongs to him as a member of the house of Commons. Genuine facts can only be obtained from the local press, the country over. The Address was presented by John Lyons, Esq., of this town.

Garden Party.—The Methodist Ladies' Aid annual garden party was held at the residence of Mr. Wm. Armstrong on Friday evening last and was a decided success. The weather was very threatening all day and a few drops of rain fell in the evening, but otherwise everything was favorable, and there was a large attendance. The Brass Band was in attendance, and appeared for the first time in their new uniform which gave them quite an improved appearence, they acted their part to the great satisfaction of all, they are a very respectable lot of young men and are fast growing in popularity. The refreshments, ice-cream, lemonade, bouquets, &c., were in abundance and the customers plentiful, so that a very enjoyable time was spent in those most delightful grounds which are large, neat and well arranged. Mr. Armstrong and family will please accept the united thanks of the society for throwing their grounds open and for their united efforts in making the lawn party a success. Proceeds $41.03.

CHOLERA PREVENTATIVE.

In order to withstand Cholera and such like epidemics a perfect purity of blood, and the proper action of the stomach are required. To insure that end, in the cheapest, most available and complete manner, use McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, and Impure Blood. There is no purer, safer or more reliable remedy in existence for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, etc. Ask your neighbor or any person who has used it. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottle given free. 1

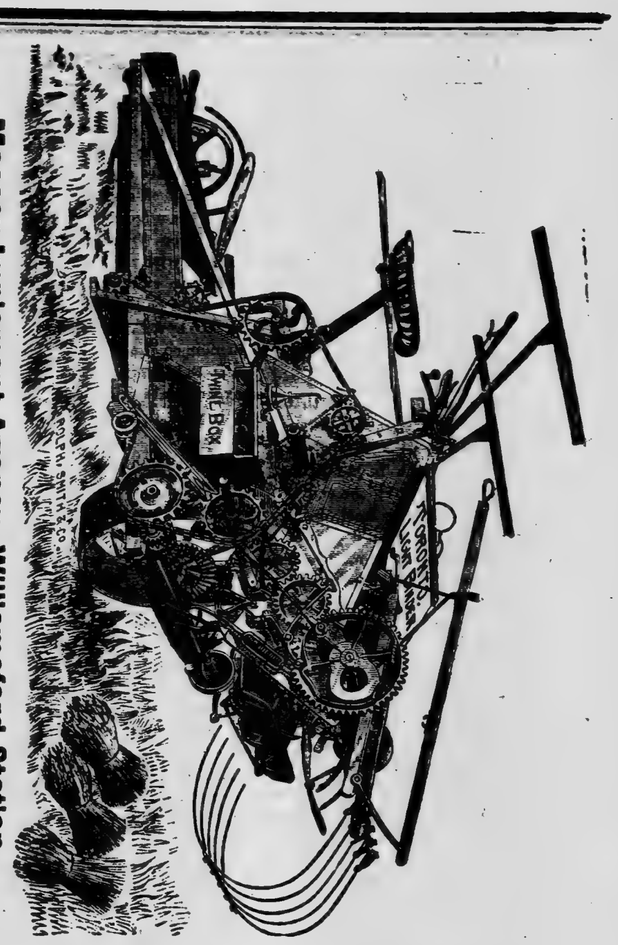
"A policy of Life Insurance is the cheapest and safest mode of making a certain provision for one's family. It is a strange anomaly that men should be careful to insure their houses, their furniture, their ships, their merchandise, and yet neglect to isure their lives, surely most important of all to their families, and far more subject to loss."—Benjamin Franklin.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator. Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily, and apply McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c. per box, at Hill Bro's. 1



Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Binder, six-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Bindar, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Willscroft, - Williamsford Station.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing two notes of hand, one for $32.50, drawn about the 15th June last in favor of Wm. Mason and John McKenna, or one of them, due about the 1st March, 1886, and one for $32.50 drawn the same date as above one, in favour of same party or parties, and due and payable twenty months after date, as I have not received value for above notes.

JOHN STEPHENSON,
Markdale, July 11th, 1885. 153-55*

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

Auction Sale

OF VALUABLE FARM in the township of Artemesia. Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from William Burns to the Vendors which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default of payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at Munshaw's Hotel in the village of Flesherton, on Friday, the 31st day of July, 1885, at 1 o'clock p. m., by A. S. Vandusen, Auctioneer, Lots Numbers 119 and 120, in the 1st Concession S. W. T. & S. Road, in the township of Artemesia, containing 100 acres more or less, excepting part occupied by T., G. & B. Railway.

About 50 acres are said to be cleared, and on the premises are said to be a frame house and barn: the Lot is also in the best farming district of the township.

Terms 10 per cent. at time of sale; 15 per cent. within one month thereafter, and the balance to be secured by a mortgage of the premises for five years with interest at 7 per cent. yearly, or such other terms as may be arranged at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to W. J. BELLAMY, ESQ., Flesherton, or to

MOSS, FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK,
Toronto.

July 9th, 1885.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Public Meeting.

THE undersigned having been appointed by the County Council as convener to organize a Farmers' Institute for the Centre Riding of Grey, a public meeting for that purpose will be held in the Orange Hall, Markdale, on Tuesday, August 4th, 1885, at 1 o'clock p. m.

As the matter is one of great importance to farmers, a full attendance is requested.

254-5 THOMAS GILRAY.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James G. Russell's

NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,

FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26., worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 **JAS. G. RUSSELL.**

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respect fully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

SALADS AND

A Fam Chef—Valuab'e Opinions—Sugar and Salt—A White Sauce—Egg Salad—Celery—"Stock."

"If you don't get any thing else there you ike, you will say you never tasted such salads and sauces."

So spoke a wise friend to us as we were starting for a historic town in Provence, France, and while we could joyfully testify to many other delights in which that visit resulted, yet have we the most fragrant memories of the salads and sauces of the little inn where we lingered for more than a month that winter.

It was such a very home-like place that we had not been there any time before we were on friendliest terms with the whole establishment, from Madame in her little gayly decorated "bureau" just off the courtyard, to Jean, the fat cook, who held daily confabs with us in one half-covered part of the portico near the dining-room. Jean was quite a character. He had his own way of doing a thing; for example, he never on these occasions came into the room; we have seen him quite indolent there at other times. On rainy mornings, our breakfast over, we would behold the prudent *chef* making his way across the court holding a large umbrella over his head, and not to be lured from his usual place. He would chat affably on various culinary subjects, asking our opinion on this and that in the most complimentary manner, now and then giving us fragments, as it were, of the most delightful sounding recipes. At last a time came when he actually wrote down some of these. Later he told us that he knew he might make a fortune in England, for—as many letters he had received testified—he could get enormous wages in a club or some great nobleman's house, but Jean preferred humbler laurels and lower earnings in his own Provence. And his fame did go abroad. To the superior excellence of his salads and sauces more than one guest at the little Hotel Imperial has subscribed. Jean assured us that the first consideration in a sauce was the amount of sweet or salt naturally in the article to be dressed, for salt and sugar, he observed, were far more important elements than one believed until one thought with seriousness upon it. White sauces were his *chef-d'œuvre*. A fine one for fish which we have since used successfully for certain vegetables and ragouts, was made as follows: Put into a porcelain stew-pan a good sized lump of butter; when it melts add one pint of cream or rich milk; let this heat through, and add a good pinch of salt, some Cayenne pepper, and the heart of an onion chopped tolerably fine. Smooth to the consistency of paste two table-spoonfuls of flour in a little cream or milk, and taking care to stir all the time, pour this in slowly. Let it all boil up, keep on stirring, and then put it at the back of the fire. Have ready, well crumbled, the yolks of two very hard boiled eggs. Beat these well into the sauce. Just before pouring it over your fish or other article to be dressed with it, let it boil up once more, but taking care to stir well all the time. As a sauce for small new potatoes, for boiled lobster, for chicken hash, veal stew, etc., this is excellent, but too much care can not be taken in following the directions exactly, the melting of the butter first being very important, and to be recommended in all white or cream sauces. An egg salad can be made by boiling eggs eight minutes, and placing the yolks in unbroken balls on a dish, pouring over them the above sauce with one table-spoonful of salad oil beaten into it. Garnish with sprigs of parsley and the white of the eggs cut in crescents. It is also excellent poured over bits of toast which have been previously dipped in boiling water.

Our Provence cook made a delicious celery sauce by boiling pieces of celery tender, and adding to some good stock a little white wine. Then thicken this with flour, a little butter, and some pepper and salt. Boil up with the celery, and pour hot over the article, fowls, etc., to be dressed.

All small white fish when dressed should have either a cream or a white wine sauce, and for the latter stale champagne may be used to excellent advantage, but never when the sauce is to be served cold.

The Apache Indians.

The Apaches have smoke signals by day and fire beacons at night, and systems of telegraphy understood only by themselves. The displacement and overturning of a few stones on a trail, or a dent or broken twig, is a note of warning like the bugle call to disciplined troops. The many crosses dotting the road-sides of Arizona and New Mexico mark the graves of murdered men. "The country seems one vast grave-yard," writes Susan E. Wallace, "if we may judge by the frequency of these rude memorials." Trained by their mothers to theft and murder from childhood, they are inured to all extremes of heat and cold, hunger and thirst. They are cunning as the red fox, insatiate as tigers, and so ingenious in preparing for surprises that they will envelop themselves in a gray blanket and sprinkle it carefully with earth, so as to resemble a granite boulder, to be passed within a few feet without suspicion. Again they will cover themselves with fresh grass, and, lying motionless, appear as a natural portion of the fi

SCIENCE.

Pure beeswax is obtained from the ordinary kind by exposure to the influence of the sun and the weather. The wax is sliced into thin flakes and laid on sacking or coarse cloth stretched on frames resting on posts to raise them from the ground. The wax is turned over frequently, and occasionally sprinkled with soft water if there be not dew or rain sufficient to moisten it. The wax should be bleached in about four weeks.

H. Fol and E. Sarasin have lately written a memoir on the depths to which solar rays penetrate in marine water. From a series of experiments made in the month of March of this year at Ville-franche-sur-Mer (Mediterranean) analogous to those previously carried out at the Lake of Geneva, the authors conclude that in fine weather the last rays of light are dissipated in the Mediterranean at a depth of about 400 meters.

N. J. Hericourt has submitted a paper to the Academy of Sciences, Paris, in which he maintains that all waters, of whatever origin, contain curved bacilli of variable forms and dimensions; that the curved bacilli do not exist in the atmosphere under their characteristic form, but are there, however, in the condition of germs, and that all substances capable of serving as nutriment to germs or bacteria contain curved bacilli.

No method, says the *Engineer*, has yet been discovered for removing obstacles from pneumatic tubes preferable to that resorted to in Paris. The position of an obstruction is determined by simply firing a pistol into the tube. The resulting wave of compressed air, traversing the tube, strikes the impediment, and is then deflected back to its origin where it strikes against a delicate diaphragm, its arrival being recorded electrically upon a very sensitive chronograph, on which also the instant of firing the pistol had previously been recorded. The wave of sound on reaching the diaphragm is recorded, and then reflected back, a second time striking the obstacle and returning to the diaphragm. This operation being several repeated, successive measurement are thus made of the time required by the sound wave to traverse to and fro within the pneumatic tube, and the exact position of the blocking matter is ascertained.

Looks Like War.

A despatch from Teheran states that 1,000 Persians are at work constructing the Trans-Caspian railway. War-like preparations are still being continued by Russia. Rumors are in circulation in the bazars of Teheran that war will probably occur after the Trans-Caspian railway is completed to Merv. The Russians are bridging the river Murghab on the confines of Afghanistan. Eight hundred Russian infantry are at Old Sarakhs. The Persians are fortifying the Persian Sarakhs and building barracks there for troops. A foundry has been started at Herat for the casting of heavy guns. A St. Petersburg despatch states that a telegraph office has been opened at Merv.

Russian advices from Vladivostock say that a Russian steamship which attempted to enter Port Hamilton was intercepted and forbidden to enter by an English man-of-war. The English are said to be fortifying the port.

The Caribs.

The Caribs, or Caras, who are met in British Honduras, existed, it is said, as a powerful race in prehistoric times, and spread gradually, under different names, over the globe. They themselves assert that they came from the North. At the time of the discovery of America they were in a complete state of decadence, although they had been previously a highly civilized people. The Caribs in British Honduras sell yams and a kind of bread called cazava at Belize. In a crowd their peculiar language, which resembles the sound of gloo-gloo indefinitely repeated, attracts attention at once. Oddly enough, they use the French numerals up to ten, though French is seldom spoken in British Honduras. The Carib women dress in skirts, but wear no jackot over their low-necked under-garment. They like gaudy turbans and ornaments.

From the Lowest Round to the Highest.

Many years ago a glover's apprentice in Edinburgh suddenly made up his mind to be a student. For a long time the thought had glowed and burned within him, but he was very poor, and daily bread was an urgent necessity. The outlook was not inviting; no candle had he at home, so after shop hours were over he resorted to lights in shop windows, and when they were put out a lamp-post was climbed. Just think how uncomfortable he must have been—holding on by one hand, book tightly clinched in the other, and his eyes literally devouring the open page. No one need be told that this hungering and thirsting after knowledge was amply satisfied. This young man became one of the most brilliant Oriental scholars in the world, and the first book in Arabic printed in Scotland was his work.

A Japanese inventor makes paper from seaweed, which from its thickness and transparency, can be colored to an excellent imitation of stained glass.

LAKES OF SOLID SALT.

Marvellous National Curiosity in Afghanistan.

At the meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, London, the other evening, Sir Peter Lumsden read a paper on the countries and tribes he had recently visited west of Afghanistan. He gave an interesting description of the geography of the Murghab valley and the customs of its people, and quoted a singular account of the Namaksar, or salt lakes of Yar-oilan, visited and described thus by Capt. Yate:—

Yar-oilan means "the sunken ground," and no word can better describe the general appearance of the valley of these lakes. The total length of the valley from the Kangrualion the west of the Band-i-Dozan which bounds it on the east, is about 30 miles, and its great breadth about 11 miles, dividing into two parts by a connecting ridge which runs across from north to south, with an height of about 1,800 feet, but has a narrow which rises to some 400 feet above the general average. To the west of this ridge lies the lake from which the Tekke Turkomans from Merv get their salt. The valley of this lake is some six miles square, and is surrounded on all sides by a steep, almost precipitous descent, impassable for baggage animals, so far as I am aware, except by the Merv road, in the northeast corner. The level of the lake I made to be about 1,430 feet above the sea level, which gives it a descent of some 400 feet from the level of the connecting ridge, and of some 950 feet below the general plateau. The lake itself lies in the centre of the basin above described, and the supply of salt in it is apparently unlimited. The bed of the lake is one solid mass of hard salt, perfectly level and covered only by one or two inches of water. To ride over it was like riding over ice or cement; the bottom was covered with a slight sediment, but when that was scraped away the pure white salt shone out below. How deep this deposit may be it is impossible to say, for no one has yet got to the bottom of it. To the east of the dividing ridge is the second lake, from which the Saryks of Penjdeh take their salt. The valley in which this lake is situated is much the larger of the two. The valley proper is itself some fifteen miles in length by about ten miles in breadth. The descent to it is precipitous on the north and west sides only, the eastern and south-eastern end sloping gradually up in a succession of undulations. The level of this lake is apparently lower than that of the other; I made it out to be some 800 feet above sea level. The salt in this lake is not so smooth as in the other, and did not look so pure. It is dug out in flakes or strata, generally of some four inches in thickness, is loaded into bags, and carried off on camels for sale without further preparation.

He Preferred to Walk.

"She's pretty hot, ain't she?" said a backwoods passenger, addressing the engineer of a Mississippi steamer that was racing with another boat. "So-so," responded the engineer, as he hung an additional wrench on the safety-valve cord to stop the steam from escaping. "I reckon we'll overtake that craft soon," pursued the stranger. "That's about it," returned the engineer, giving the cords another twitch and hallooing through the trumpet to the fireman to "shove her up." "One hundred and ninety-five," hummed the passenger, looking first at the gauge and then at the boilers. "That's where she's rusticating," put in the engineer. The passenger ran his fingers through his hair nervously, and walked about the decks for a few minutes, when he came back to the engineer and observed, "Hadn't you better leave that boat go?" "Can't do it. Must pass her." "But s'posin' we should blow up?" "Well," said the engineer, as he peeped over the guard to see how fast he was going, "if it is the will of Providence for the boat to blow up, we'll have to stand by it." Then he hallooed to the fireman to coal, and give her a little more turpentine and oil. The next moment there was a splash in the river; but before the yawl could be lowered, the man had succeeded in reaching the shore and hallooed out, "Go on with the race. I guess I'll walk."

A Loving Stepmother.

In order to punish her stepson, a boy 12 years old, a woman living at Minneapolis tied a rope around the boy's wrists and hung him out of a second-story window on the slanting roof of a bay window. After putting the boy out of the window, the mother closed it so that it rested on his wrists, tied the rope to a trunk, and put a nail in the window so that the lad could not raise it to help himself. A great crowd of men and women collected in the street, but no one dared to interfere until Sergt. Kirkham's little girl came and notified her father, telling him that a boy was being hung. Mr. Kirkham hurried out, and in spite of the fact that the woman said she "would like to see a police officer come into her house," went in and took the boy down. His hands were black, caused by stopping the flow of blood, and the rope had cut his wrist. In the afternoon the father appeared at the station with the boy and wanted him sent to the reform school. He said he had whipped him, locked him up in a room without clothes, but it didn't do any good.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

Pel, the Paris poisoner, has been granted a new trial by the court of cassation.

It is understood at Paris that President Grevy will not be a candidate for re-election.

A cloud of grasshoppers about fifteen miles long and two miles wide passed westward through the state of Coahuila, Mexico.

James Russel Lowell writes that he is not and has not been, a candidate for the presidency of Cornell university nor for any other position.

In the town of Momence, near Kankakee, Illinois, sixty persons were poisoned by eating dried beef supposed to have come from diseased cattle.

The treasure thus far discovered by the French in the royal palace at Hue is valued at $2,000,000. The King of Anam is held a prisoner.

Christopher Mann, the oldest man in Missouri, and a companion of Daniel Boone, died at his home near Independence, at the age of 111.

Laborers on the Pisheen railway in India are deserting by the hundred on account of the ravages of cholera in the sections through which the road is building.

By an arrangement with the Dominion government, twenty thousand Hungarians are to be settled in the Canadian Pacific railway belt in the Northwest territory.

Unpopular tax levies caused a serious riot at Lerida, Spain. The military were called out and fired upon the mob, killing three men and wounding a large number. One soldier was also killed.

The indebtedness of W. A. Jackson, the absconding Texas cattle king, is now known to be at least $115,000. A score of cattlemen and planters are ruined by the failure. Jackson is believed to have carried $100,000 in cash away with him.

At Ogden, Utah, Judge Powers, President Cleveland's appointee, from whom the polygamists expected clemency, imposed the extreme penalty of the law—six months' imprisonment and $300 fine—upon two prominent Mormons convicted of illegal cohabitation.

At Philadelphia, recently, a hotel runner known as "Charlie the Swede," plunged a knife into the back of Joseph Maguire, with whom he had long been at enmity, and then leaped into the Delaware river and swam towards Camden. Next morning his dead body was found in the river. Maguire's condition is critical.

At Green River island, in the Ohio river, near Evansville, Indiana, Charles Harding and James Townsend fought six rounds with bare knuckles, the stake being the hand and heart of Miss Sadie Corning, a rural belle, for whose affections they had long been rivals. Harding proved victor, and will claim his bride as soon as he can see out of his right eye. Townsend was severely punished.

At East Saginaw, Michigan, recently, several hundred strikers visited all the saw-mills and salt works in operation on both sides of the river, and compelled them to close. Mr. Warner, one of the mill-owners, was choked for offering resistance, and two negroes, who went to his relief, were roughly handled. At Bay City the strikers made an orderly street parade, headed by a band of music, after which a committee of their number held a conference with the mill-owners asking that ten hours constitute a day's work and no one be discharged for participation in the strike. No agreement was reached, the mill-owners accepting the first proposition but declining to entertain the second.

What to Take to Picnics.

At this season of the year the question what eatables to take to picnics arises so frequently that a few suggestions may be acceptable. Many people lose sight of the fact that good bread and butter and cold meat are articles of which there should be an ample supply, even at the cost of going without some delicacies. A small spirit-lamp will enable one to get, with very little trouble, a cup of hot tea, coffee, or chocolate. Here is a short list of good things from which to make selections for a luncheon in the woods: Buttered thin bread, buttered rolls, pressed chicken, broiled chicken, tongue, ham, pressed corned-beef, sardines, stuffed eggs, hard boiled eggs, broiled smoked salmon, pickles, olives, crackers and cheese, orange marmalade, hard gingerbread, cake, cold coffee, cold tea, lemonade. There are many fruit syrups which, mixed with cold water make palatable drinks. Lemon juice for lemonade should be extracted at home and carried to the picnic grounds in bottles. The sugar may be put with it or added with the water when the lemonade is wanted. When ice can be transported the bill of fare may be improved greatly. For example, salads may be packed in ice, and they will be found tempting when dinner is announced. Ice cream and sherbet also will make the meal seem a hundred per cent. better on a hot day, and a little ice in the lemonade will make it so much more refreshing as to repay one for the trouble of carrying the ice. But have good bread and butter anyway. It is well to distribute crackers and cheese among the party on first reaching the grounds, so as to relieve any feeling of faintness.

HISTORICAL ITEMS.

Pope Innocent IV. (1254) publicly recommended philosophic study instead of [illegible]. A decree of Clement V. directed Hebrew, Arabic and Chaldee to be taught in the monasteries. Sylvester II. is said to have introduced Arabic numbers into Christian Europe.

The Corees were a small tribe of Algonquins on the coast of North Carolina. They were allies of the Tuscaroras in an attack upon the English in 1711, and were defeated; they have since disappeared from the face of the earth, and their dialect is entirely forgotten.

Institutions for idiots are of recent origin in the United States. In 1818 Mr. Gallaudet admitted an idiot boy into the deaf and dumb asylum at Hartford, and his plan was strengthened. The first asylum for idiots was opened in a wing of the Perkins Institute in South Boston, late in 1[illegible].

efforts to bring about peace in France was a meeting of the clergy and Christians at Charons 989 A. D., which solemnly anathematized all who plunder the poor and attack the clergy. The establishment of peace was held to be a means of removing Divine displeasure, and in 10[illegible] after a terrible pestilence in Limoges, the clergy ordered a fast, and the "Pact of Peace" was concluded by the seigneurs and the duke.

In ancient times the swampy, spongy territory of the Netherlands was bordered by thick forests, which prevented it from being wholly washed away. The wretched inhabitants of this watery waste were obliged to raise mounds for dwelling-places amid the frequent floods. Strange as it seems, this race of savages, living on fish and spending much of their time in trying to keep themselves from drowning, grew into a great and powerful nation. Their hardships were the school of courage and perseverance that enabled them to surpass races placed under more genial conditions. They made the overflowing rivers fertilize the soil of the country, which became a garden of productive industry. The ocean, that threatened to engulf them, they kept back by embankments, while covering it with their commerce. But the chief glory of this people was not in their industrial enterprises or wealth, or in the triumphs of their arts and arms, but in the services which they rendered to the cause of human liberty and justice by their resistance to oppression.

Hobart Pasha.

The career of Hobart Pasha, just sent to England on a mission to the Sultan, has been an eventful one. The second son of the Earl of Buckinghamshire, he was born in 1823, and first saw active service when still a boy in the expedition for suppressing the slave trade in Brazilian waters. During 1848 and 1849 he served as Lieutenant on board the Queen's yacht. He was mentioned when in command of H. M. S. Driver at the capture of Boomarsund and became Post Captain in 1862. Six years later he was appointed naval adviser in the Turkish service. In 1869 he commanded the Turkish fleet which was sent to Crete and brought to a satisfactory issue the delicate diplomatic negotiations which were carried on at Syra.

He was subsequently promoted to the rank of Pasha and became Inspector-General of the Turkish navy. During the war he contrived to elude the vigilance of the Russians and at great risk successfully ran the blockade of the Danube in one of the Sultan's gunboats. In 1880 he was named Minister and Naval Aide-de-Camp to the Sultan. Four years ago he married Miss Kathleen Hore, who belongs to an ancient Anglo-Norman family which settled in Ireland as far back as 1160, and who has the rare distinction of being a countess of the Holy Roman Empire in her own right. Mrs. Hobart Hampden has devoted a great part of her life to works of charity, and is now President of most of the Catholic *societes de bienfaisance* at Constantinople. Hobart Pasha stands very high in the favour and friendship of the Sultan, and is doubtless now sent to renew that anti-Russian English and Turkish alliance which existed under Beaconsfield, but has been broken under Gladstone.

Canada in Belgium.

A witty correspondent of The Tropical Times, London, Eng., who is "doing" the Antwerp exhibition with his "wicked uncle" and the "editor," after criticising the mass show of the British department at the International exhibition, thus descants about the Canadian court: "Passing from the British Disgraceries, we enter a really charmingly arranged court. Surely this must be England too. There are the royal arms, there are the Union Jacks, there are—— But no, two smart men with 'Canada' on their caps keep guard. We are on the ground dressed to the most go ahead of all our colonies, the great Dominion of Canada. The superiority of this court only makes our appreciation of the humiliation to the mother country the greater. Mr Canadian Commissioner Dore deserves well of his Government. Good taste is apparent everywhere, from the massive case of Canadian wood down to the very entrances and exits.

Auld Langsyne.

The never-dying Auld Langsyne
Has many a time been sung,
Through gilded hall and humble cot
Its echoes oft have rung.

But to the wanderer far from home,
Its strains are far more dear;
It shows to me, of bygone days,
A vision bright and clear.

I seem to wander in the glen,
In dreamy fancy's eye,
And sometimes climb my native hill
That rise so grand and high.

I see my father on the hill,
His step is firm and bold;
The bloom is on my mother's cheeks
As in the days of old.

I hear the lambs bleat on the braes,
The birds sing in the glen,
The rippling of the silvery rills,
From hill and flowery den.

I see the Nith's broad, placid stream,
And in its waters lave;
I view't again when winter storms
Make dark its rushing wave.

The long gone past, the present time,
Seem blended into one,
As o'er the thrilling bridge of song,
Our thoughts with rapture run,

Sing on that song of olden days,
And sing it sweet and free;
Its melting strains will cheer the hearts
Of numbers more than me.

[illegible]TORM AND SUNSH[illegible]

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.

"Now that you have come so far y[illegible] for a cup of tea," she says, as we [illegible] porch of the Vicarage. It is a litt[illegible]h muffled with ivy, as is the whole [illegible] over the wall which divides it [illegible]ure-ground from the high road [illegible] into the porch stands ajar. Mi[illegible] pushes it open and holds it so for[illegible] in, which I do, nothing loath.

"The porch and entry are both very [illegible]hey seem dark after the glare o[illegible]hine without. Miss Irving pulls [illegible]n Venetians in the little drawin[illegible] puts me into a chair.

"Rest here for a moment while I [illegible] and admire my wood-carvings. [illegible] of those frames and brackets I [illegible]elf."

"They are exquisitely carved, some o[illegible]igh relief—birds, animals, fruit, fl[illegible]ood of every colour. The border [illegible]or over the mantelshelf is a mar[illegible]riate leaves and blossoms and fr[illegible] wild raspberry, the walls are o[illegible]h photographs in frames of carve[illegible] corner brackets are supported by [illegible]ds, beautifully modelled; the very [illegible]es are of fret-work, their legs qu[illegible]ped, and ending in the claws of an[illegible] The room is small and square, with[illegible]dows, one looking into the ple[illegible]und, the other into the garden at th[illegible]he house. It has not the air of [illegible]upied—the books and other thin[illegible] tables have a set-out appearance; a[illegible]nted jar of a dull esthetic shade of [illegible]nds on the hearth, filled with tall [illegible]fern; the harmonium in the corn[illegible]ed, the music neatly arranged besi[illegible]

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"Do you like this better?"

"A great deal better. It is more like [illegible]."

"How do you know?"—smiling dow[illegible] as she stands by the table pourin[illegible]

"Oh, I can guess! This room is [illegible]e every other room one sees."

"And you think I am not like every o[illegible]rson?"

"I don't think you are."

"But that is the only objection some [illegible] find to me."

"I know that—stupid commonplace [illegible]!"

"No; good sensible people, like your aun[illegible]

"My aunts are about a hundred y[illegible]hind the present age," I say, laughing [illegible]ake the cup of tea she offers me. [illegible] want my aunts to admire you, [illegible]uld go about with your hair in ring[illegible]ront and turned up with a pig-tail [illegible]d, with white stockings and shoes w[illegible]h heels, with a cottage bonnet, and a b[illegible] scarf, and a reticule. And you sho[illegible]ver indulge in superlatives of any [illegible]ription; above all, you should never

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And sometimes climb my native hills,
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I see my father on the hill,
His step is firm and bold;
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I see the Nith's broad, placid stream,
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The long gone past, the present time,
Seem blended into one,
As o'er the thrilling bridge of song,
Our thoughts with rapture run,

Sing on that song of olden days,
And sing it sweet and free;
Its melting strains will cheer the hearts
Of numbers more than me.

STORM AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

"Now that you have come so far you must stay for a cup of tea," she says, as we reach the porch of the Vicarage. It is a little stone porch muffled with ivy, as is the whole house, and even the wall which divides its tiny pleasure-ground from the high road. The door into the porch stands ajar. Miss Irving pushes it open and holds it so for me to pass in, which I do, nothing loath.

The porch and entry are both very dark, as they seem dark after the glare of May sunshine without. Miss Irving pulls up the green Venetians in the little drawing-room and puts me into a chair.

"Rest here for a moment while I order tea, and admire my wood-carvings. Every one of those frames and brackets I made myself."

They are exquisitely carved, some of them in high relief—birds, animals, fruit, flowers, in wood of every colour. The border of the mirror over the mantelshelf is a marvel of intricate leaves and blossoms and fruit of the wild raspberry, the walls are covered with photographs in frames of carved oak, the corner brackets are supported by stags' heads, beautifully modelled; the very gipsy-tables are of fret-work, their legs quaintly shaped, and ending in the claws of animals.

The room is small and square, with two windows, one looking into the pleasure-ground, the other into the garden at the side of the house. It has not the air of being occupied—the books and other things on the tables have a set-out appearance; a great painted jar of a dull esthetic shade of blue stands on the hearth, filled with tall lilies and fern; the harmonium in the corner is closed, the music neatly arranged beside it.

"You don't do much of your work here?" say to Miss Irving when she comes back, with a smiling look round the room.

"I never sit here," she answers, shrugging her shoulders; "but I keep the room like this to please my visitors. Once or twice I received them in my studio; and you should have heard the remarks they made about it—to their friends! I heard them afterward."

"I wish you would take me into your studio."

"I have come back for that purpose."

Miss Irving's studio is the little front room over the hall. It is very small, very untid, littered with wood shavings, with scraps of cardboard, with photographs, with sheets of copied music. An easel stands in one corner, a piano in the other; the sunshine comes in gloriously, and the breath of the hawthorn and sweetbriar. A tray, with tea-things upon it, stands on a corner of the table, which has been hastily cleared for the purpose; close to it a narcissus nods on its long stalk in a tall blue glass.

"Do you like this better?"

"A great deal better. It is more like yourself."

"How do you know?"—smiling down at me as she stands by the table pouring out tea.

"Oh, I can guess! This room is not like every other room one sees."

"And you think I am not like every other person?"

"I don't think you are."

"But that is the only objection some people find to me."

"I know that—stupid commonplace people!"

"No; good sensible people, like your aunts."

"My aunts are about a hundred years behind the present age," I say, laughing, as I take the cup of tea she offers me. "If you want my aunts to admire you, you should go about with your hair in ringlets in front and turned up with a pig-tail behind, with white stockings and shoes with spot heels, with a cottage bonnet, and a black silk scarf, and a reticule. And you should never indulge in superlatives of any description; above all, you should never say 'awfully.' To say 'awfully' though you are one as a heathen and a renegade."

"I am afraid you are very naughty," she smiles, shaking her sleek dark head.

She wears her hair quite smooth, except for the cloud of dusky curls just over her beautiful low white forehead; I think the great charm of her face lies in her forehead and eyes, and in the sweet, mocking, gay, satirical, tender, provoking, "kissable" red mouth.

"I mean to come and see you very often," I say, reclining comfortably in my hammock-chair. "And you must sing for me sometimes, won't you?"

"Perhaps. But I don't care about singing for people."

"I am not 'people.'"

"Well, strangers, I mean."

"I dont intend to be a stranger, I assure you!"

"Nevertheless I think this will be your first and last visit to me," she laughs, shaking her head.

"I don't think so. Did you know I was born in this house!"

"I supposed you were born here, as your father had this parish at that time."

"I wonder if the rooms are just the same as they were then?"—looking round a little dreamily.

"The rooms are the same of course."

I think of my mother, and am silent for a minute or two; then I put down my cup and rise to go.

"There are the books"—Miss Irving nods in the direction of a long shelf hanging against the wall; "you can choose anything you like."

I select a thick yellow-paper-bound volume with a very taking title; Miss Irving, who still has her hat on, walks back with me as far as the school-house which is more than half way to Osierbrook. Here we say good-bye to each other, with many assurances of a speedy reunion on my part, and a rather doubtful smile on the face of my new acquaintance. I reach home just as the clock strikes five, and in the hall meet aunt Theodosia, with a trowel in one hand and a bundle of violet plants in the other.

"Why, child, where have you been? We were just thinking of starting out to look for you!"

"I went to the library for a book."

"So your aunt Anchoretta told us; but we could not imagine what detained you so long."

"I hope you won't always get into a fume if I am out of sight for an hour," I exclaim rather crossly, thinking it as well to begin as I mean to go on.

"We were not in a fume," aunt Theodosia returns, in a tone of quiet reproof. "What is the book? It looks very attractive."

She takes the volume from my hand, and, putting on her glasses, turns to the title-page.

"My dear Lisle, this is a regular 'sensational' novel!"

"Well, what if it is? Everybody reads sensational novels!"

"We would rather you did not read them, my dear. You did not get this at the library?"—"No."

"Where did you get it?"

"It was lent to me"—very sulkily.

"By whom?"

Her grave, kind, faded eyes meet mine; I turn away my head.

"Miss Irving lent it to me. There is no harm in the book."

"I dare say there is no harm in it; I never saw the book before to my knowledge; but while there are so many useful things of which you are ignorant, Lisle, we cannot allow you to waste your time over such rubbish as this."

"To waste my time!" I exclaim, forgetting myself completely in my rage and mortification. "I am sure there is time enough in this stupid old house for anything; I do not know how I am to live here if all the days are to be like this."

"Lisle, I am ashamed of you! Go up to your own room, and do not come down again, until you are in a better frame of mind."

"I won't submit to be sent to my room like a naughty child."

"You are a naughty child, and nothing else!"

"I am not a child; and you shall not treat me like one, either! I will not stay a Osierbrook to be dictated to about every thing I do or say as if I were five years old—it is too absurd!"

"My dear Lisle, you don't know what you are saying. Nobody is dictating to you."

"You are dictating to me!"

"I cannot have you read novels of this kind; and, what is more, we do not wish you to be on terms of anything more than the nearest civility with Judith Irving."

"I guessed that would be the next thing——"

"Hush, Lisle! Your aunt Anchoretta is in her room. We know Judith Irving better than you do."

"And what have you to say against her?" I interrupt furiously.

"Merely that she is not the kind of girl with whom we should wish our niece to be intimate—that is all!"

"Because you think, with your antediluvian ideas——"

"Don't let your aunt Anchoretta hear you talking of ghosts in this room Miss Lisle. I hear with you become you are a spoilt child, and brought up in a lamentable want of respect for the opinion of people who are older and wiser than yourself——"

"Older perhaps——"

"And wiser. I say nothing against Judith Irving——"

"But you say everything against her when you say she is not the proper friend for me to have."

"I said she was not the kind of friend we would wish you to have."

"There is such a choice in this wretched old ——"

"Lisle, let me beg you to remember that you are speaking to your father's sister; and remember also that, as long as you stay at Osierbrook, you must bow to our decision in this and in everything else. If you are not happy here, arrangements may be made for your residence elsewhere; but while you do remain here you must conform to your aunts' wishes, and one of their most earnest wishes is that you should not form any undesirable friendships."

"It is rather hard that my life is to be made unbearable because other people choose to stick to their old-fashioned prejudices," I exclaim angrily, and dash up-stairs to my own room. I shall say nothing more about it, since I am obliged—for the present, at least—to remain under their roof; but my aunts shall not choose my friends for me—I am very certain of that!

CHAPTER III.

Going down-stairs about a fortnight later, I find a door open on the first landing which I never remember to have seen open before. The old housemaid—for even the housemaid at Osierbrook is old—is opening the windows. I put my head in and take a good view of the room while her back is turned.

It is a large low room, bright and sunny, with a quaint low window, curtained in faint creamy old chintz, and a tent-bed, draped in the same old-fashioned material, lined with faded pink. There is a wardrobe in the room like aunt Anchoretta's wardrobe, the chairs are spindle-legged, a quaint old spinet stand against the wall opposite to the bed.

"Who sleeps here, Wigley?"

"Gracious, Miss Lisle, how you startled me?" the old woman exclaims turning round.

"You are not afraid of ghosts in broad daylight?" I laugh.

Lisle—nor anywhere else, for that matter."

"Is aunt Anchoretta afraid of ghosts?"

"She don't believe in ghosts; and it makes her furious to hear anybody speaking about them."

"That looks very much has if she were afraid of them!" I persist, shrugging my shoulders. "But you have not answered my question, Wigley."

"This was your aunt Nona's room, Miss Lisle," Wigley answers, lowering her voice mysteriously.

"My aunt Nona? I never heard of her."

"She died years and years before you were born."

"Did she die young, Wigley?"

"Very young," Wigley says, with a solemn shake of her head. "Only six-and thirty, Miss Lisle—a child, you may say, compared with the rest."

Only six-and-thirty! It seems to me a rather ripe old age.

"They never speak of her, Wigley."

"I don't think they have ever spoken her name since the day of the funeral," Wigley answers, with a shake of her head.

"Did she die in this room?"

"In this room. And nobody has ever slept in it since. And that is nigh upon forty years ago, Miss Lisle—nigh upon forty years!"

"And is the room just as she left it?" I ask looking round with some curiosity.

"Exactly as she left it. I come in to open the windows every morning, and every afternoon I shut them at this hour. But not one of the ladies has ever put her foot inside the door since the day Miss Nona died."

"Wigley," I say, struck with a sudden idea, "was that my aunt Nona's garden inside the clipped hedge?"

"It was. And that's never been touched either to my certain knowledge. Miss Theodosia, she wanted to have this room made use of—the house being so small, and each of the ladies wanting a room to herself—but Miss Anchoretta would not hear of it. And when Miss Emily spoke once of having something done to the garden, Miss Anchoretta shut herself up in her own room and nearly starved herself to death."

And these are people who want to dictate to me as to the choice of my friends! I shrug my shoulders as I run down-stairs, across the hall, into the sweet free summer air.

Are not Judith Irving's bright "new-fangled" ways of keen enjoyment of such pleasure as falls in her way worth a cart-load of their ancient fads? Would she not live two lives—three lives—while they were living one? Would not anybody be a fool who took the advice of women silly enough to keep a room shut up for forty years, and allow a garden to grow into a wilderness because it had once belonged to a person who was dead? If they keep this up Osierbrook will soon be nothing but shut-up rooms and neglected gardens, for in the course of nature all my aunts but aunt Theodosia must soon go. Or to the majority count Anchoretta must be eighty if a day.

I hurry down the "laurel" walk, out into the lane; and, from the lane through a stile into Farmer Peckitt's fields. This is a short cut to the Vicarage, which has grown very familiar to me during the last week or two, wherein scarcely a day has passed without my meeting Judith somewhere or other—either at the library, or at the church practice, or at Mollie's cottage, or at the Vicarage itself.

I have always run to my assignations and back again, arriving at Osierbrook so tired and out of breath that if my aunts had not been almost purblind they must have noticed it. But if I am late I always have an excuse ready; without telling a downright lie I manage to evade every question which might get me into trouble, and nobody tells my aunts anything, for nobody—except the villagers—knows that Judith and I are always together, or that when I am supposed to be paying visits to old women in the neighbouring cottages I am at the Vicarage, half a mile away.

Judith knows my visits to the Vicarage are stolen visits, but I have never told her how she is tabooed at Osierbrook, or what aunt Theodosia had said about not allowing me to have her for a friend. I thought if I told her this she might hate me or be offended, and tell me never to come near her again. And she has already obtained such a wonderful hold on my heart or my imagination that I feel as if to lose her now would be to lose all that I had in the world—that if I could not see every day I should scarcely care to live.

I had had school-girl fancies for my schoolfellows before, and wondered how I managed to exist before I knew this girl or that. But my love for Judith Irving is stronger and deeper than any of these experiences; I admire her so much—her strange beauty, her cleverness, her cold cynical views of men and of things, her reckless bravery, her scorn of everything poor and petty and mean.

My infatuation may blind me to her faults certainly—for I suppose she has faults, though I cannot see them. But I do not think it deceives me with regard to her love for myself. I could not hope that she would love me as I love her—an ignorant simple girl like me! But I am sure she cares for me as much as she says she does—if she did not care for me she would not trouble herself to be kind to a person who can never make her any return; and not only that, but her kindness to me may bring her into trouble with my aunts if it should ever come to their ears.

I arrive at the Vicarage breathless having run the whole way across the fields. I find Miss Irving in the garden, gathering over blown Gloire de Dijon roses from the tree in the middle of the grass-plot before the house.

"Judith I have come to tell you that I am going to Velfry to-morrow, to spend three or four days. So don't think there has been any row or anything when you don't find me running over here to-morrow or the next day; and remember you are not to forget me while I am away!"

I put my arms round her as we stand together—I dare say we make rather a pretty picture in the June sunshine, she is so tall and dark, I so small, slight and fair. A gentleman riding by seems to think so at all events, for he smiles as he passes the gate very slowly, raising his hat. Judith returns the salutation with a rather distant nod.

"Who is that?" I ask, raising my head from her shoulder to look after him.

"That is Erroll Rutherfurd."

"He is very handsome, is he not?"

"He is considered very handsome."

"Do not you admire him, Judith?"

"Not in the least. He is not my style."

"What is your style?"

"Something very different from Erroll Rutherfurd."

I stand beside her in silence for a minute or two, while she gathers her great creamy roses one by one. Then I say, laughing—

"Do you know, Judith, I am rather glad I am going to Velfry now!"

"Is it a case of love at first sight?"

Judith smiles, but without looking at me.

"Oh, no; but I like his face! And I am sure Erroll Rutherfurd and I will be great friends."

"I hope so," Miss Irving answers, still smiling good-naturedly. "I used to like Erroll Rutherfurd as a boy."

"But do you like him now?"

"My dear, I have not seen him since he went to China, three years ago, until to-day."

"Then that was a very cool nod you gave him!" I laugh carelessly. Judith, I wish you were coming to Velfry too!"

"So do I," she answers, without a moment's hesitation.

"Do you really? Then I shall put it into Mrs. Rutherfurd's head to ask you."

"I wish you could!" Judith laughs, but there is an eager flush on her soft cheeks as she bends over her rose-bush—such a flush as I have never seen before.

"I shall do my best. I am her god-daughter, you know, and she is bound to be good to me."

"How do you like her?" Judith asks, still keeping her face turned away.

"Very much. She has been in Paris ever since she sold to Osierbrook with both her sons."

"Yes, I know. They came back yesterday."

"And she drove over to Osierbrook this morning. I think her so pretty, with her crisp wavy white hair and clear hazel eyes. Just the kind of woman one would like to have for mother."

"Or mother-in-law!"

"Now you are disagreeable, Judith, and I shall go away!"

"My dear, I did not mean to hurt you. Do not you believe that, Lisle?"

She has thrown down her basket and put her arms round me very tenderly, and with my head on her shoulder I wink the foolish tears out of my eyes.

"What a silly child you are!" Judith smiles, and then she bends her pretty head and kisses me for the first time; and I feel as if I could never care for anyone as much as I care for her; and that if I could only be with her always I would willingly give up everything else in the world.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PECULIAR WARNINGS.

Four U. S. Presidents Who Have Died in Office Strangely Forewarned.

It has been asserted by some curious observer, says Harper's Bazar, that the inaugural ceremonies of each of the four Presidents—Harrison, Taylor, Lincoln and Garfield—with whom death, an unseen and unbidden guest, entered the White House, were marked by signs and omens that, interpreted by supernatural lore, foreshadowed to the ignorant and superstitious the funeral pageantry in which they would ere long be central figures.

Gen. Harrison arrived at Washington in the midst of a driving thunderstorm, and as he descended from his carriage a flash of lightning blinded him and caused him to miss a step and fall. The first night he slept at the White House an owl, perched on the roof of his bedroom, hooted continuously and he explained the next morning that the owl and the howling dog near had kept him awake.

When Mrs. Taylor heard of her husband's election she burst into tears and exclaimed: "Oh, why can't they leave us alone? This is all a scheme to break up our home." When she entered her bedroom at the White House she started back, and, pointing to a diamond shaped ornament carved on the mantel, said "See! the first thing to greet me is a coffin. Death will rob me in this dreadful house of some one I love."

To Mr. Lincoln there came an apparition, thus described by him: "On the evening of the day I received news of my election, worn out by excitement and fatigue, I threw myself upon a lounge in my bedroom to rest. Just opposite to me was a bureau with a swinging glass, and looking into it I noticed two separate and distinct images of myself. A little bothered, perhaps startled, I got up and went to the glass, but the illusion vanished. Lying down again, I saw again but noticed that one of the faces was paler than the other, and had a blood stain on it. When my wife came in I told her of the vision, and she, who had great faith in signs, had generally attached some meaning to them, said: "It means that you will be elected to a second term, but will not live through it."

On their return trip from Springfield to Washington they passed by Gen. Harrison's burial place and halted to pay a tribute of respect to his memory. Turning from the grave, a blackbird made a circle round his head. The night of his assassination Mrs. Lincoln told one of the watchers that on that eventful trip through the bright, happy northern villages, decked with flowers in his honor, as well as that mysterious night ride through Baltimore and secret arrival in Washington, the tolling of a death-knell, clear and unmistakable, was sounding in his ear. The dreams and forebodings of the two Mrs. Garfields, mother and wife, are too recent to be repeated. Were they the idle fancies of nervous women?

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

The company in which you will improve most will be the least expensive to you.

The qualities we possess never make us so ridiculous as those we pretend to have.

It is impossible for that man to despair who remembers that his helper is omnipotent.

A passionate reproof is like a medicine given scalding hot; the patient cannot take it.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.

Every to-morrow has two handles. We can take hold of it by the handle of anxiety or the handle of faith.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

The road to home happiness lies over small stepping-stones. Slight circumstances are the stumbling-blocks of families.

Religion finds the love of happiness and the principle of duty separated in us; and its mission—its masterpiece—is to reunite.

If the human intellect hath once taken a liking to my doctrine . . . it draws everything else into harmony with that doctrine, and to its support.

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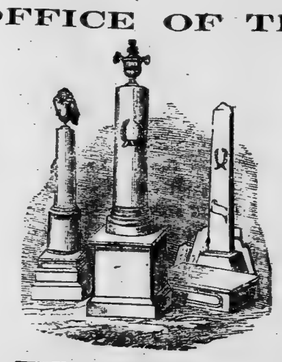
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3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 27th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	
Charleston	9 25 "	6 45 "	
Orangeville Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "	
Orangeville Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "	
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "	
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "	
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "	
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "	
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "	
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "	

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 45pm	
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 15 "	
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "	
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "	
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "	
Orangeville Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "	
Orangeville Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "	
Charleston	8 55 "	6 13 "	
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	



ROBT. ASKIN
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT
And therefore has supplied a want long felt.
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE
TAILOR
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES

The undersigned is manufacturing a excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the most design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and completeness wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

FARM FOR SALE

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood timber. 4½ miles from Markdale; saw mill convenient also school. The farm is well watered and suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. For terms be sold cheap and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises to
JOHN GALLAGHER,
247 60 Markdale P. O.

VOL. 5.--No.

RELIABLE WATCH
GOOD TIMEKEEPERS
8 Genuine Waltham, Elgin Springfield Movement
Grades Key and Stem ers now on hand.
30 Swiss Watches $9.50
Very suitable for teachers, being timers.

26 Watch Cases
makes, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Face, Waltham Screw Bezzi
FAHY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN
Fine stock of Roll plate Chains and
Large line of Wedding and Gem
Ladies' Sets, Roll-plate Necklets, B
Ear Pins, etc. Gents' Cuff and Col
Clocks, Musical Instruments,
Fittings. Best line Fishing Tackle
Agent Meridan Co. Silver Plate Flat and Hollow Ware
FINE WATCH REPAIRING CAREFULLY
All Goods and Work Warranted as Represented.
☞ Call and see my stock how complete is, and get my close quotations before purchase.
THE RELIABLE JEWELLER
W. A. BROWN
MARKDALE

Local and Other Items

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BARLEY is nearly ripe.

POTATOES are a fine crop.

FALL wheat harvest is in.

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THE weather is cooler now.

RIEL is to be hung the 18th Sept.

THE hay crop has been saved in excellent condition.

MRS. Stewart, of Dunville, is visiting Mr. R. W. Ennis.

Mr. J. H. James has been visiting friends in this district.

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... Chatsworth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

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Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 256. MARKDALE, ONT., AUGUST 6, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

RELIABLE WATCHES.

GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.

18 Genuine Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Movements.

8 Grades Key and Stem Winders now on hand.

30 Swiss Watches $9.50 to $16,

Very suitable for teachers, being close timers.

26 Watch Cases,

4 makes, 2 to 5 ounces, Hunting and Open Face, Waltham Screw Bezzil.

FAHY'S DUST PROOF KEPT IN STOCK.

Fine stock of Roll plate Chains and Seals.

Large line of Wedding and Gem Rings.

Ladies' Sets, Roll-plate Necklets, Bracelets,

Ear Pins, etc Gents' Cuff and Collar But-

tons, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Violin

Fittings. Best line Fishing Tackle in town.

Agent Meridan Co. Silver Plate Flat and Hollow Ware.

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A good parlor organ for sale, or exchange for a horse. Apply to J. H. Hull, Markdale.

QUITE a number from Markdale intend taking in the excursion to Wiarton next Tuesday.

MR. Thomas White, M. P. for Cardwell, is to be sworn in as Minister of the Interior this week.

FOR Newel Posts. Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Political partizans are apt to be very much like a certain style of dresses for ladies—biased.

THE new post-office at Orangeville is progressing, and will be a very fine structure when complete.

WM Rutledge, foreman of the Dundalk *Herald*, is spending his holidays with friends in this vicinity.

ANOTHER case of large clear Bacon just opened at F. Sargeant's butcher shop. Sold cheap for cash.

ALL kinds of lumber for sale or sawed to order at Berkeley Steam Mill.—James Lackey, Prop.

CHAS. McCONNELL, of Dundalk, trapped another bear last week. Mc. is death on the brain species.

THE skating rinks should make a deal of money. The patrons come down handsomely every night.

FOR Bed Suits, Side Boards, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, and Camp Stools, go to Grant and Co., Markdale.

REV. W. CASSON, of Markdale, and Rev. W. Ayers, of Flesherton, exchanged pulpits last Sabbath evening.

THE patient is the physician's conundrum. The doctor guesses until he is at his wit's end, and then gives it up.

A TERRIBLE earthquake has visited Asiatic, Russia, recently, destroying cities and killing a great number of persons.

AFTER two weeks of dry and very warm weather, a heavy rain continuing all day broke the monotony last Monday.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

MRS. S. J. LANE and Mrs. R. McKnight, of Owen Sound, have been the guests of Mrs. W. J. McFarland the past week.

IT takes a man with keen eyesight and a brain of much scope to see and grasp the golden opportunity before it turns the corner.

THE union pic-nic of the Presbyterian and Methodist Sabbath Schools of this village took place yesterday and was largely attended.

THE quarterly business meeting of Markdale Methodist Church was held on Monday last and adjourned until next Monday at 2:30 p. m.

MR. JAMES JOHNSTON, of the Johnston House, Owen Sound, is about to erect a large three-story brick hotel on the north side of Baker street.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

MIXED TRAINS.—The mixed trains on the C. P. R. are now used for freight only, and do not take passengers. Travellers will make a note of this change.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

THE work on the new Methodist church is progressing favorably. The brick work will be complete in a week, when the roof will be put on at once. A false report was got out last week to the effect that a portion of the wall had to be thrown down. The brick work is very substantial, though some of the window arches had to be slightly changed.

Dominion postage and U. S. postage. Our country cousins over the line carry letters weighing one ounce each for two cents, while our Post-office Department charge three cents for carrying a letter of half that weight.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Ladies' Corsets 25 cents per pair; 40 Cashmere Dresses 25 cents a yard, worth 40 cents; 25 lbs. Raisins for $1.00; 3 large tins Tomatos for 25 cents, 100 Clothes Pegs for 25 cents. Don't pass McFarland's if you want genuine bargains.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

HOLLAND CENTRE.—The Holland Centre Cattle Fair will be held on the Saturday immediately proceeding the Chatsworth fair in each and every month. The first fair will be held on Saturday, August 15th, 1885. Buyers are cordially invited to attend.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

BIG bargains during Stock Taking at McFarland's. Men's and Boy's SOX 5 cents per pair; Mens' Linen Shirt Collars 5 cents; Remnants of Carpets half price; Remnants of Silks half price; Frillings and ends of Laces half price; 12 dozen Buttons all for 5 cents.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP should be found with every toilet. It is cleansing and healing.

WATCH AND PRAY.—A minister gives a new explanation on the above. Once while he held service in the lunatic asylum, Toronto, being somewhat suspicious of his audience, he kept his eye on them while he prayed. This is doubtless one way to "watch and pray."

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THE A. O. U. W. pic-nic at Eugenia yesterday was quite successful. Only twenty-five were present from Markdale, and only one of them was a member of the order. This speaks bad for our lodge. Flesherton and Priceville, however, turned out well, showing a more fraternal feeling. Flesherton Brass Band was in attendance, and played well. The day was cool and pleasant, and all enjoyed themselves remarkably.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

ENTERPRISE.—Mr. E. Vanzant, of the Flesherton Marble Works, has displayed commendable skill and taste together with enterprise in his business during the two years he has been in Flesherton. He has erected a large number of fine monuments and headstones through the country in the various cemeteries. One recently erected in the Markdale Methodist cemetery for the Irwin family, is a beauty; it is a cottage monument, the die is 18 x 18 inches, four feet high, the whole stands nine feet high, and is New Brunswick granite. Those requiring anything in the above line will find it to their best interest to see Mr. V. before giving their order.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

OUR post-office assistant (Master Fred Stevens) is proving himself very competent in his exceedingly important position. There is perhaps no public institution with which the general public have so much to do, as the post-office, and it is therefore of the greatest importance to have it managed by careful and competent persons. We are much pleased to be able to testify to those qualifications in our young friend.

ON Monday last the Warden and Building Committee of the County Council met and opened the tenders for the addition and improvements, of the Court House, and let the contract to John Harkness for $7200. The addition will consist of a two-storey wing to the south of the present building, which will contain a Council Chamber for the County Council, Judge's Chambers and officers for other officials. More accommodation will be given to some of the officials in the present building by making two rooms into one, and the present Court Room will be remodelled and enlarged. The Judge's seat will be removed to the north side, and the partitions to the south will be thrown down, thus greatly enlarging the Court Room by giving the space now occupied by Judge's and Barristers' rooms. The whole building will be covered with galvanized iron roof, surmounted by a dome, and will be heated throughout with hot water pipes. The contract is to be finished by 10th December.—Owen Sound *Times*.

GRAND EXCURSION to Owen Sound and Wiarton, will be given under the auspices of Shelburne Lodge Ancient Order of United Workmen, on Tuesday, August 11th. The trip will be made via. C. P. R. to Owen Sound, thence by the new and commodious steamer *Pacific* to Wiarton. The train reaches Markdale at 8:40 a. m. and Owen Sound at 10:00. At 10:30 the steamer leaves her wharf, arriving in Wiarton about 1 p. m., where a stay of some two hours and a half will be made, and an opportunity will be afforded excursionists and others of witnessing a grand lacrosse match between the Shelburne and Wiarton clubs. Owen Sound will be reached upon the return journey at 6 p. m., but here a stay of two hours will be made, the train not departing for home until 8 o'clock. Those who wish to return next day can do so by paying 30 cents extra. Good Brass and Quadrille Bands will enliven the trip. Meals served upon the steamer at 25 cents each. A grand time is expected. Tickets from Markdale for the round trip, only $1.25; children half price. Tickets to be obtained at the railway station and from members of the committee on board the train. For full particulars see posters.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.—In accordance with notice, a meeting was held at the Council Chamber on Tuesday last to organize a Farmers' Institute for the North Riding of Grey. Jas. Bowes, Esq., Reeve of St. Vincent, took the chair, and explained the object of the meeting, after which members were called for, and the Institute organized with a membership of fifty-two. The following officers were elected:—Jas. Bowes, Jr., President; Robt. Cochrane, Vice President; Thos. Gordon, Sec. Treas. Directors—B. Allen and D. Creighton for Owen Sound; Alex. Garvie and Jno. Robertson for Derby; Jno. Clark and S. Edmonstone for Keppel; Robt. McNaught and Wm. Garvie for Sarawak; D. Armstrong and Wm. Thomson for Sydenham; P. Christie and John Clark for St. Vincent; Jas. Cleland and John Douglass for Meaford. After a cordial vote of thanks to Mr. Bowes, for the interest he had taken in starting the Institute, the meeting adjourned. The object of the institute is to hold conventions of farmers for the discussion of agricultural topics, and it is understood the services of the Professors of the Agricultural College will be available to deliver lectures at the conventions. The first will be held at Owen Sound, on a date to be hereafter fixed.—*O. S. Times*.

THE DominionParliamentary session for 1885 has indeed been a remarkable one. The Franchise Bill, an exceedingly objectionable and dangerous measure, has been forced upon the country. Ten millions, in addition to the thirty given last year, have been voted to the C. P. R., the nation's pauper. Two millions have been appropriated for the expenses of the civil war, which Parliament is itself almost wholly responsible for. And to complete the sum of their infamy the members have voted themselves an extra $500 each, aggregating $144,500, as an indemnity for the privilege of thus toying with the people's money. The session was unduly prolonged by the obstruction of the Opposition and the presistent self-seeking policy of the Government. The conduct of the Opposition in allowing the item of increased salary to pass unchallenged is to say the least reprehensible. All along they have been accusing the Government of hindering the progress of public business; and holding them responsible for the undue length of the session. And now, when the House is about to prorogue Mr. Blake and his party have allowed themselves to fall into a well prepared pit laid for them by the wily Sir John, for such it evidently is. The Liberals, in becoming parties to the salary deal, have indeed made a terrible mistake. The worst feature of the whole business is that thirty-nine thousand dollars is to go to the Senate as a reward for their tremendous exertions in attempting to mutilate and destroy the Scott Act. This could be endured, as a contemporary remark if in return the poor old Senate would silently vanish away and never be heard of again.—*Truth*.

IT NEVER FAILS.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will never fail you when taken to cure Dysentery Colic, Sick Stomach or any form of Summer Complaint. Relief is almost instantaneous; a few doses cure when other remedies fail.

Hawkers Versus Storekeeper.

People who choose to buy from hawkers and peddlars prowling through the country instead of from responsible business men in the towns, deserve little pity if they come out of the small end of the horn. There are few, if any, of our merchants in any line of business who are making too great a profit, and it is absurd to suppose that the doorstep merchant can offer any better value than the ligitimate trader.

A QUADRUPLE FORCE.

The reason why disease is so soon expelled from the system by Burdock Blood Bitters is because that excellent remedy acts in a four-fold manner—that is to say, upon the Bowels, the Liver, the Blood and the Kidneys, driving out all bad humor, and regulating every organic function.

JUST THE THING.

W. J. Guppy, druggist, of Newbury writes: "Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is just the thing for Summer Sickness. I sold out my stock three times last summer. There was a good demand for it." Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is infallible for Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach and Bowel Complaint.

El Mahdi's Death.

SUAKIM, July 30.—El Mahdi was ill only two days. There were no doctors present at the time of his death, which occurred on June 20th. The Mahdi enjoined his successor to continue to wage war with the Christains.

It is reported that since El Mahdi's death his followers are continually fighting among themselves.

ALWAYS REQUIRED.—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

SCIENCE.

One of the properties conducive to durability in timber is its odoriferousness, which repels insect foes as a rule.

The process of curling feathers consists in heating them slightly before the fire, then stroking them with the back of a knife, when they will curl.

The increase in strength due to seasoning of different woods is given as follows—White pine, 9 per cent; elm, 12·3 per cent.; oak, 26·6 per cent.; ash, 44·7 per cent.; beech 61·9 per cent.

Dr. Sydney Thompson suggests the following formula in erysipelas—Fluid extract of jaborandi, twenty-four parts; laudanum and glycerine, each four parts. This mixture is to be painted over the affected surfaces every four hours.

A good substitute for ground glass is made as follows: Work together equal parts of white lead and common putty until quite soft, then form it into a ball, and roll it over the surface of the glass, and a ground-glass appearance is the result.

Shoe-dressing: Gum-shellac half a pound, alcohol three quarts; dissolve, and add camphor one and a half ounce, lampblack two ounces. The foregoing will be found to give an excellent gloss, and is especially adapted to any leather the surface of which is roughened by wear.

Persons who use brass letters on glass windows or doors are often troubled by their dropping off, from unequal expension, or from too violent efforts on the part of the window-cleaner. The following is said to be a sure cement—it should be mixed just before using—Litharge, two parts; white lead, one part; boiled linseed oil, three parts; gum copal, one part.

The following mouth-washes are recommended for sick persons, whose teeth and gums often become unhealthy through insufficient nourishment, medicines or want of cleansing—One part per manganate of potash to from one hundred to one hundred and fifty parts of water, to which can be added some camphor, as the metallic taste is disagreeable; or a solution of baracic acid one in twenty or thirty; or the following—tincture of benzoin, ten parts; tannic acid, twenty parts; alcohol, thirty parts; oil of peppermint, a sufficiency. Put ten or twenty drops into a glass of water.

A Heartless Case.

A gentleman in the west of England, who was possessed of large estates, married a lady who was supposed to be a widow, her husband having left her many years before, and died—it was thought—abroad. After several years of married life, the second husband, as he was believed to be, died intestate, and soon afterwards the lady also died. Then the brother and heir-at-law came forward and claimed the estates; and his claim being resisted, on behalf of the children of the deceased, the marriage was proved to be void, by the production of the lady's husband, with whom the brother of his successor had been in communication for many years. The husband, it appeared, had in the first instance come back to England in order to claim his wife; but having been met with by the unprincipled heir, the latter persuaded him to make no sign, but to subsist upon a weekly allowance from him (the heir), in order that the supposed husband might go to his grave in the belief that he was the lawful husband of the mother of his children; for the brother knew that no will had been made, and feared that if his elder brother—then a hopeless invalid—knew of the invalidity of his marriage, he would make a will in favour of his children and their mother. This scheme was successful; the gentleman died without making a will, a neglect which is always foolish, and often wicked. The heir succeeded to his brother's estates, both real and personal, being the sole next-of-kin as well as heir-at-law; and the poor children were left utterly destitute.

Teeth in His Nose.

A small colored boy in Basseterre, West Indies, has two large teeth in his nose. A portion of his nose having been destroyed by ulceration, he was put under medical treatment for that disease, which soon healed with application of iodoform of potassium. The doctor's intention was to have made a new nostril for the boy, but while awaiting to make sure of the cure of the ulcer these teeth began to make their appearance. They seem to be the two central incisors of the permanent set: they spring from the floor of the nostrils at the sides of the bony septum, are freely movable, and are apparently attached to the mucous membrane only: they have little or no roots, but large crowns.

Eat, digest; read, remember; earn, save; love and be loved. If these four rules be strictly followed, health, intelligence, wealth, and true happiness will be the result.

It is kindness that makes life's capabilities blossom and paints them with their cheering hues and endows them with their invigorating fragrance. Whether it waits on its superiors or ministers to its inferiors, or disports itself with its equals, its work is marked by a prodigality which the strictest discretion cannot blame.

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New guaranteed cure for worst cases without use of knife. There is no longer any need of wearing awkward, cumbersome, trusses. Send two letter stamps for pamphlet and references. World's Diepensary Medieal Association, 663 Main Street Buffalo, N. Y.

There is as much wisdom in bearing with other people's defects as in being sensible of their good qualities; and we should make the follies of others rather a warning and an instruction to ourselves than a subject of mirth and mockery of those who commit them.

Is It Not Singular

that consumptives should be the least apprehensive of their own condition, while all their friends are urging and beseeching them to be more careful abeut exposure and overdoing. It may well be considered one of the most alarming symptoms of the disease where the patient is reckless and will not believe that he is in danger. Reader, if you are in this condition, do not neglect the only means of recovery. Avoid exposure and fatigue, be regular in your habits, and use faithfully of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It has saved thousands who were steadily failing.

The giraffe has never been known to utter a sound.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

On one of the Azore Islands, St. Michael's the people invariably drop the family name, each being known by entirely different unlike titles. The same names are also applied to either sex indiscriminately.

The Raw Cutting Winds

Of winter bring to the surface every latent pain. It is one of the strange things associated with our physical well being that the very air, without which we could not exist, is heavily laden with the germs of disease. Rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago and, other complaints of a similar character hold revel at this season of the year amongst human muscles. There was a time when fortitude alone could make life tolerable, but now with the advent of powerful, penetrating and nerve soothing remedies pain becomes a thing of a moment. The best, the most powerful and most certain pain cure is POLSON'S Nerviline. Nothing equals Nerviline for penetrating power. Nerviline is beyond comparison the grandest discovery for the relief of pain offered to the public. Druggists sell a sample bottle for 10 cents: large bottles only 25 cents at any drug store.

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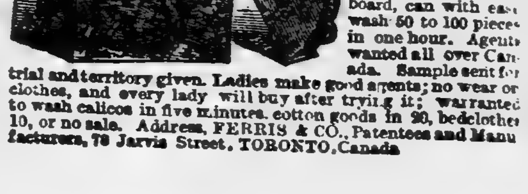
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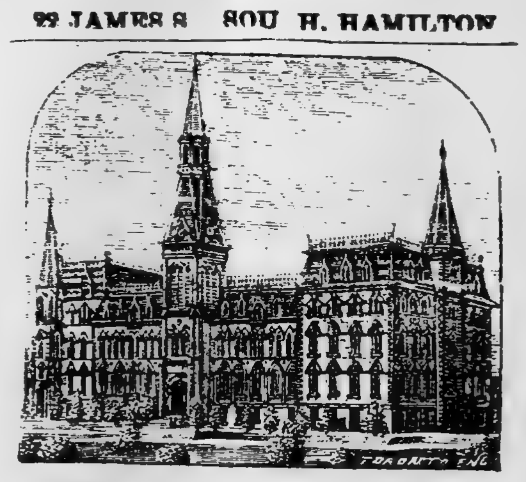
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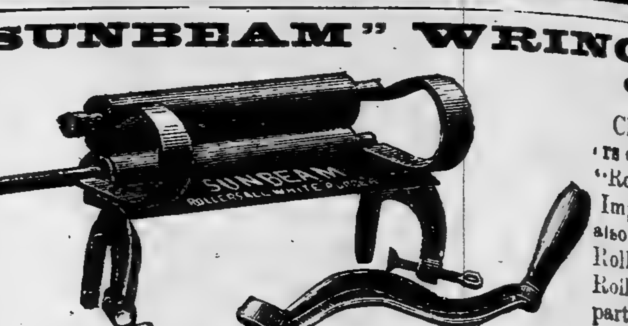
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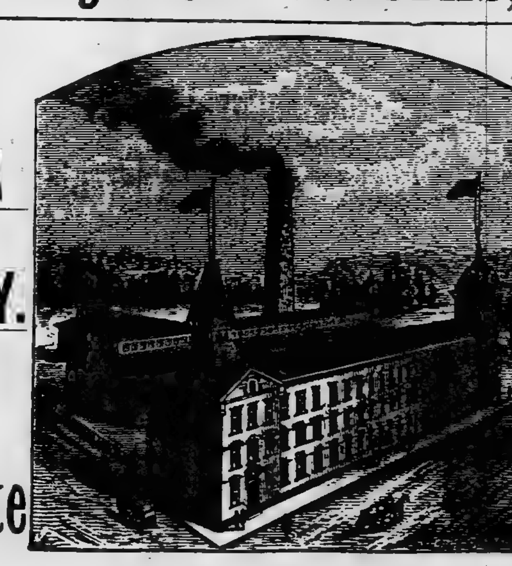
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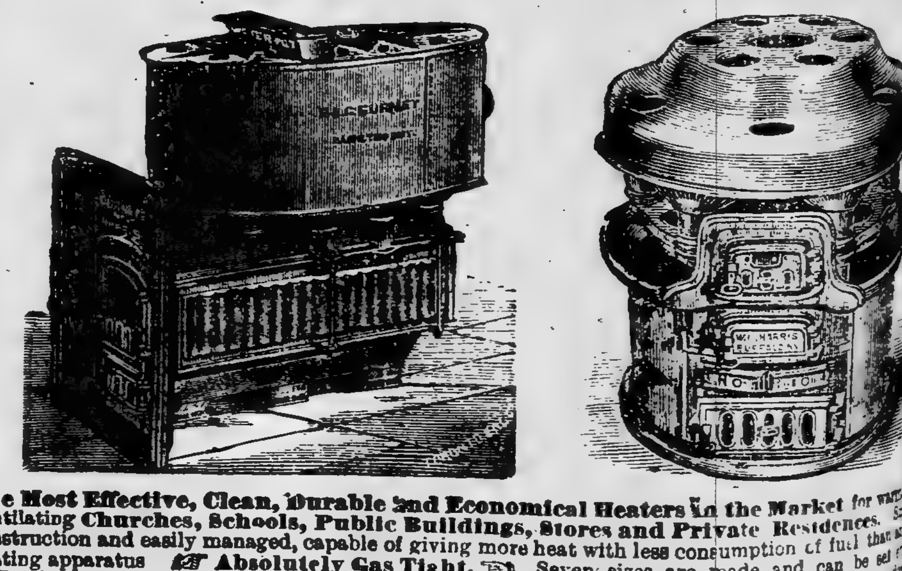
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FATHER PAQUETTE'S ADVEN...

An Unread Chapter of the Rebel...

Father Paquette, who had charge ... C. Mission at Muskeg Lake, has ... periences to a reporter. His sto... en it relates to facts already k... st interesting, especially when g... own words:—

"On the 18th of March I was sta... Laurent, 4 miles from Duck Lake ... een minutes before midnight, j... s going to sleep, someone knocke... or. It was Louis Riel. Two me... th him, Dumas and Moise Ou... ckson, who I think was insane, w... the mission at the time. When ... he began to say, in a loud voice: ... ovisoire is declared, and we have ... soners already!' 'I have alrea... royed the old *Romain*, and have ... Pope, Archbishop Bourget!' And ... said; 'You are to obey me.' I ... uld never obey him. 'If you wi... replied, 'the churches will stan... y will stand empty.' Among othe... geous things he said: 'You are in ... e; I have an affidavit against you ... l get some Indians to fix you.' ... yed there two hours, at one time ... and calling on the Holy Spirit ... n calling out: 'To-morrow mor... l go and destroy the soldiers, a... ht I will go and destroy Fort Ca... His eyes were like the devil's. He ... d, this Riel; he has a very good mind ... is extremely wicked."

"Some hours after he left—before ... light, in fact—I left and escaped to Ca... give the news that Riel had decla... government, and so to prevent a... e and a massacre. The Fort was fu... f-breeds, so I said nothing except to ... k, and told him to tell Major Cr... er I had left. In consequence of th... of mine, which was in some way to ... Riel, I was afterwards condemned to d... by the council. Crossing the river and ... ing at my mission, I found all q... re. On the same night five half-b... families—including that of Francois Prim... —crossed the river from near Carlton ... followed me to my mission, where I ... them from the 19th of March till the 7th ...

"Twice during that time"—Fat... Paquette continues—"half-breeds came ... y place from Riel to get government ... . On the first occasion—March ... Joseph Delorme and Baptiste Ouellet... e to my room with loaded guns, say... they were sent by 'the government ... ning the rebel government—for anim... asking me if I thought the India... ld give them up. I said I did not kno... I would see the chief. 'If they give ... mals,' one of the envoys said, 'I prom... we will leave the people quiet.' ... same day, seeing these two half-bree... ing in the distance, I had rung ... rch bell; it had been agreed that ... ring that signal at any time the India... ld make off to the woods. They did ... I knew where to find them, and leavi... Delorme and Ouellette, I sought out t... hief and told him. Riel says that if y... n't give up your cattle he will come wi... y men and fetch both oxen and Indi... which he replied that he didn't wa... go with Riel, even if he died for ... advised him to go to the hills with a... s best cattle, leaving only nine head. H... d so, and I told the two half-breeds th... e nine were all that there were now, ... y took the nine and went away.

"The Indians then came back, but mere... to get their property, and immediatel... t away again to the hills—three day... rney. Only my hired man stopped a... e Mission. On the 7th April, early in th... ning, an Indian from Battleford passe... d told me I had better run, as five othe... ans on horseback from Battleford, and ... priests had been killed already. The ... -breed families with me thought it best ... ; and I was the more afraid because ... Battleford Indians had demanded pro... s of me last summer and threatened ... reak into my store, saying that when ... were numerous they would come and fix ... Taking the most precious articles ... me, and locking all the doors, I set off ... hell River, where there is a half-breed ... ement.

"Arriving at the Hudson's Bay fort, I ... ed the clerk to load up his four boats ... gun-powder and provisions, and take ... to Ile La Crosse, putting all ammuni... into the lake. He did so, sending the ... to Beaver River, ten miles distant, and ... eby keeping 246 kegs of powder from ... Indians. In the morning, when one ... was following with the families, ... ty-seven Indians from Loon Lake ap... ed and caught us. When the people ... got ashore, the Indians forced Mr. ... air, the clerk, to go back with them to ... ort. There, as they were very hungry, ... started by getting something to eat, ... they also destroyed all the goods includ... property of Protestant and Catholic ... ons. They wanted to take Mr. Sin... prisoner, saying they had Riel's order ... tch him or kill him; but he managed ... cape with two Carlton half-breeds, and ... ake his way after us down the river in ... boat. An Indian named Makasis, sim... him; but a chief, to whom Mr. Sin-

FATHER PAQUETTE'S ADVENTURES.

An Unread Chapter of the Rebellion.

Father Paquette, who had charge of the R. C. Mission at Muskeg Lake, has given his experiences to a reporter. His story, even when it relates to facts already known, is most interesting, especially when given in his own words:—

"On the 18th of March I was staying at St. Laurent, 4 miles from Duck Lake. About fifteen minutes before midnight, just as I was going to sleep, someone knocked at the door. It was Louis Riel. Two men were with him, Dumas and Moise Ouellette; Jackson, who I think was insane, was also at the mission at the time. When Riel got in, he began to say, in a loud voice: 'The Provisoire is declared, and we have got five prisoners already!' 'I have already destroyed the old *Romain*, and have a new Pope, Archbishop Bourget!' And to me he said; 'You are to obey me.' I said I would never obey him. 'If you will not,' he replied, 'the churches will stand, but they will stand empty.' Among other outrageous things he said: 'You are in danger here; I have an affidavit against you, and I will get some Indians to fix you.' Riel prayed there two hours, at one time kneeling and calling on the Holy Spirit, and then calling out: 'To-morrow morning I will go and destroy the soldiers, and at night I will go and destroy Fort Carlton.' His eyes were like the devil's. He is not mad, this Riel; he has a very good mind, but is extremely wicked."

"Some hours after he left—before daylight, in fact—I left and escaped to Carlton to give the news that Riel had declared a new government, and so to prevent a surprise and a massacre. The Fort was full of half-breeds, so I said nothing except to the clerk, and told him to tell Major Crozier after I had left. In consequence of this action of mine, which was in some way told to Riel, I was afterwards condemned to death by the council. Crossing the river and arriving at my mission, I found all quiet there. On the same night five half-breed families—including that of Francois Primeau—crossed the river from near Carlton and followed me to my mission, where I hid them from the 19th of March till the 7th of April.

"Twice during that time"—Father Paquette continues—"half-breeds came to my place from Riel to get government cattle. On the first occasion—March 31—Joseph Delorme and Baptiste Ouellette, came to my room with loaded guns, saying that they were sent by 'the government'—meaning the rebel government—for animals, and asking me if I thought the Indians would give them up. I said I did not know, but I would see the chief. 'If they give the animals,' one of the envoys said, 'I promise that we will leave the people quiet.' On the same day, seeing these two half-breeds coming in the distance, I had rung the church bell; it had been agreed that on hearing that signal at any time the Indians should make off to the woods. They did so, but I knew where to find them, and leaving Delorme and Ouellette, I sought out the chief and told him. Riel says that if you don't give up your cattle he will come with his men and fetch both oxen and Indians. To which he replied that he didn't want to go with Riel, even if he died for it. I advised him to go to the hills with all the best cattle, leaving only nine head. He did so, and I told the two half-breeds that the nine were all that there were now, so they took the nine and went away.

"The Indians then came back, but merely to get their property, and immediately went away again to the hills—three days' journey. Only my hired man stopped at the Mission. On the 7th April, early in the morning, an Indian from Battleford passed and told me I had better run, as five other Indians on horseback from Battleford, and two priests had been killed already. The half-breed families with me thought it best to go; and I was the more afraid because the Battleford Indians had demanded provisions of me last summer and threatened to break into my store, saying that when they were numerous they would come and fix me. Taking the most precious articles with me, and locking all the doors, I set off for Shell River, where there is a half-breed settlement.

"Arriving at the Hudson's Bay fort, I advised the clerk to load up his four boats with gun-powder and provisions, and take them to Ile La Crosse, putting all ammunition into the lake. He did so, sending the boats to Beaver River, ten miles distant, and thereby keeping 246 kegs of powder from the Indians. In the morning, when one boat was following with the families, twenty-seven Indians from Loon Lake appeared and caught us. When the people had got ashore, the Indians forced Mr. Sinclair, the clerk, to go back with them to the fort. There, as they were very hungry, they started by getting something to eat, and they also destroyed all the goods including the property of Protestant and Catholic missions. They wanted to take Mr. Sinclair prisoner, saying they had Riel's order to punish him or kill him; but he managed to escape with two Carlton half-breeds, and made his way after us down the river in a boat. An Indian named Makasis, aimed at him; but a chief, to whom Mr. Sinclair had just given his gloves, pulled the gun aside.

"The journey to Ile La Crosse took four days. It was a terrible journey. It was extremely cold—snowing and rain—and we got very wet. We camped on the shore each night. On the third day, Mrs. Sinclair became a mother, and I was chosen godfather of the little child. The Indians, in honor of the event, fired off about three hundred shots. I had sent a letter to Lacrosse saying that we were on the way, and the people at the fort, when they heard the shots, fancied that the Indians were killing us. The next day, when we got to the fort, we found only the clerk (Mr. Franklin) and one pig! The chief factor, (Mr. Ross) the Sisters and all the half-breeds had gone off to an island about sixty miles North West. Our boats had stopped where Beaver river enters the lake, as the lake ice had not yet broken up, so I had to walk nearly the whole of one day across the ice, accompanied by my Indian boy and a carpenter. I was very hungry when I got to the fort, and my clothing was very ragged. Mr. Franklin not only gave me plenty to eat but gave me his own clothes, and these are his boots and pants I am wearing now. The other people waited until we sent back dogs and pulled the boats over the ice. The provisions were hidden in every direction through the woods.

"I told the clerk to get all the half-breeds together, so he sent off for them without delay, and the next afternoon (30th April they all assembled at the fort. About sixty-five or seventy, all men, were there; half-breeds and Indians, including Chippewayans and Wood Crees, some of whom had come a good day's journey from Canoe Lake. I spoke first and said that though they were poor, I knew they were good and honest. A half-breed then declared that he had an order from Mr. Lawrence Clarke and Mr. Ross to take whatever in the store he wanted for his own use. Mr. Sinclair and Mr. Franklin both said it was not true, and I asked who had brought the letter. The man said, 'Angus Mackay.' Then I said, 'You lie, because I read the letter, and there was not a word about such a thing.' To that he made no reply. Then I spoke strongly to them for nearly an hour. I told them, 'Those who will not listen to me, I will excommunicate, because Riel is a heretic and an apostate.' And I told every one who was for me to put up his hand. All put up their hands except one, who explained to me that he had only a stick and consequently could not fight. The one who had spoken was a very good Catholic, and held up his hand like the rest. From that time all were against Riel and all lived quietly.

"Two days afterward three boats were sent to Green Lake, escorted by about fifty armed men. They travelled for two days and then met Indians, who told them that Big Bear was coming through the woods to burn Fort La Crosse. The boats turned back and brought the news that perhaps Big Bear would be at the fort that very night. On the people's advice I then went over to the island where the others were. The chief of the Chippewayans brought two hundred men, with their families, to protect us, and we took advantage of this to carry on a mission among them. After three weeks on the island we returned to the fort—where Franklin and Sinclair had remained—and about four hundred men, Indians and half-breeds, stayed there to protect the mission and the fort.

"Only when news came (about May 27th) of Riel's capture did they allow me to return to my mission. On arriving, after three days' traveling, at green Lake, I found everything destroyed; even my harness had been cut to pieces with a knife. After four days more I reached Shell River. Then, coming to Muskeg Lake, I found that my mission had been pillaged and everything broken, the damage amounting to $1,392. Two men, one woman and two children had done all the mischief, one of the men having been my servant for three years, and the woman having had charge of the church linen for the same time. Really, those whom we have done the most for seem to turn out the worst."

"I stayed at my mission or two days," Father Paquette concluded, "without anything to eat, and I was glad to arrive here. Now I am going to Prince Albert, where the Bishop is. I do not know yet what is going to be done with the mission."

The Size of Noah's Ark.

The exact size of Noah's ark has not been determined definitely, but according to Sir Isaac Newton's calculations, based on his estimate of the length of a cubit in feet and inches, the historical barge must have been 515.62 feet long, 85.94 wide, and 51.56 deep. The measured tonnage of the ark was 18,232, The Great Eastern was 680 feet long, 83 feet wide, and 53 feet deep, and she measured 28,093 tons. Although the Great Eastern was not so well proportioned as the ark, she probably had double the carrying capacity if her coal and machinery were left out of her, because she was made out of iron, and the ark was a wooden ship.

Of no use are the men who study to do exactly as was done before, who can never understand that to-day is a new day.

LIFE IN MODERN PERSIA.

Queer Scenes and Customs in the Land Governed by the Shah.

The European colony at Teheran, the capital of Persia, comprises, including the legation, about 300 persons, and they live in the new city. The majority inhabit the ordinary Persian house. This is one story high, of unburned brick, and built around one or more courtyards. The great things sought in Persia is seclusion and privacy. In walking through a street one sees nothing but these walls of houses, some fifteen or twenty feet high, with flat roofs, and with no windows whatever. They are covered with plaster to keep the brick from being worn away by the rain, and if kept in repair last for centuries. The monotony of the walls is relieved by mouldings and cornices. The entrance is a small door richly decorated with Saracenic work. The Persians have always been clever decorative architects. Persian architects built the Alhambra in Granada, and originated the Mogul architecture of India. And after going through a narrow winding passage, you suddenly step into a courtyard more or less magnificent, according to the wealth of the owner. Courtyards of two and three acres in extent are not uncommon, and some cover five acres. They are filled with parterres of flowers and trees of the most luxuriant foliage. Here and there are great tanks, some of them fifty yards long, with jets of water playing in them. Every householder in Teheran has his courtyard and tank of water, no matter how poor he is. Frequently there are three, or four courtyards, and there is one called the andaroon, into which no man ever enters except the master and his eunuchs. It is reserved for his wives and concubines. A wealthy Persian can have four wives and several concubines. These women drive out in carriages and visit one another, and are watched with the greatest care. The wives of poorer men go about on foot, but all alike are covered with a dark blue mantle, which falls to the feet, concealing the form. Over the face is a white veil, with apertures for the eyes.

The rooms have large windows set in richly decorated sashes and opening on the courtyards; frequently these windows are studded with colored glass, giving a cathedral effect to the high ceilinged rooms. All the rooms have dirt floors, but they are hardly noticed for they are covered with matting and rich rugs. In one part of the room there is a mattress covered with rugs, and on this the Persian sits during the day and sleeps at night. Some of the rooms have tanks in their centre, giving them an air of luxury. I often wonder why water is not used more in this way in other coutries It does not create dampness, as the climate in Persia is very dry. There is a separate room for the bath, and its appointments are often luxurious. Christians are obliged to have separate baths from the Mohammedans.

The Arabian's Pious Enterprise.

This is how a couple of enterprising Arabian confidence men in Egypt turned an honest penny. After filling up with hashish they "salt" some convenient spot with archæological remains, and retire behind a clump of palm trees until some perfidious dogs of christians come along. They come out and remark that Allah is great and that they are so full of divine influence that they are liable to go off at any moment. They don't go off however, but suddenly paw the earth where the remains are, this time remarking, "Mashalah." Pretty soon they find some remains which they say belong to they Holy Prophet, and are simply priceless. The Christian dogs, however, bid on them, thereby exciting the holy horror of the pious sons of the desert. But when they have reached a figure representing about a thousand times the value of the trumpery stuff in the ground, the Arabians give in, shed a few tears at the sacrilege, exact a promise of eternal secrecy, deliver the goods, bag the boodle, and ride away towards the rising sun.

An Advertiser's Novel Expedient.

One of the largest advertisers in New York says: We once hit upon a novel expedient for ascertaining over what area our advertisements were read. We published a couple of half-column "ads" in which we purposely misstated half a dozen historical facts. In less than a week we received between 300 and 400 letters from all parts of the country from people wishing to know why on earth we kept such a consummate fool who knew so little about American history. The letters kept pouring in for three or four weeks. It was one of the best paying "ads" we ever printed. But we did not repeat our experiment because the one I refer to served its purpose. Our letters came from schoolboys, girls, professors, clergymen, schoolteachers and in two instances from eminent men who have a world-wide reputation. I was more impressed with the value of advertising from those two advertisements than I should have been by volumes of theories.

"Let every man sweep the snow from before his own doors, and not busy himself about the frost on his neighbors' tiles," says a Chinese proverb.

HENRY M. STANLEY.

Explorer of Africa and the Congo Free State

The result of the recent conference of the powers at Berlin was the creation of the Congo Free State as a nation. This achievement in the progress of civilization is an outcome of the work done by Henry M. Stanley, the leading name in the honorable record of African travel, not only because of the extent and matchless difficulty of his explorations, which surpass that of all others, but of the practical statesmanship that has made the creation and political recognition of the young State possible.

But few, if any, persons have begun life under as unpromising conditions as he.

HE IS A WELSHMAN,

Born at Denbigh, in the year 1840, of parents who were abjectly poor. When 3 years of age, he was placed in the poorhouse, where he remained until he was 13 years of age. He then taught school and subsequently shipped as a cabin boy for New Orleans, where he was adopted by a merchant whose name he assumed instead of his own, which was Rowlands.

His adoptive father died without a will and Stanley was thrown upon his own resources. He enlisted in the Confederate army upon the breaking out of the civil war; was taken prisoner, and upon his release joined the United States navy and became acting ensign on an ironclad. In 1867 he was sent as a correspondont of the New York Herald to Abyssinia, and subsequently to Spain and other countries. In October, 1869, he was employed by the Herald

TO LEAD AN EXPEDITION INTO AFRICA,

To determine the fate of Livingstone, from whom only vague intimation had been heard for two years. He reached Zanzibar in June 1871, and toward the end of March set out for the interior with a company of 192 men. In November he found Livingstone near Lake Tanganyika, and furnished him with supplies for further explorations. He returned to England in July 1872, and was received with distinguished honors.

When the death of Livingstone was announced, Mr. Stanley was placed at

THE HEAD OF AN EXPEDITION

To Central Africa, the expense of which was shared by the New York Herald and the London Telegraph. He reached Lake Victori Nyanza in February, 1875, having lost by death or desertion, 194 of the 300 men with whom he started. In April he continued his explorations along the Congo or Livingstone River, the mouth of which he reached in August, 1877. Returning to Europe he was made a member of the various geographical societies. From 1879 to 1882 he was engaged at the instance of King Leopold of Belgium in the command of an expedition to the Congo. The expense was borne by subscribers of Belgium and other countries who formed themselves into a society which is known in history as the African International Association.

The basin of the Congo contains a length of 6,000 miles of navigable waters and a population computed to number 43,000,000. Its resources are of incalculable variety, extent, and value.

Summer Clothing.

Twenty, or even ten years ago, before the fashion of taking exercise in summer had set in, the smart young men of the cities put on as much white linen or cotton as their purse would allow. The poorest and most forlorn revelled in a waistcoat which used to be white early in the week. Those better off wore spotless waistcoats of the same material all the week, and if their means allowed it, added thereto white duck trousers, the real swells, however—the men who had nothing to do and did it, clothed themselves in white linen from head to foot in warm weather. The Southerners, who used in ante-bellum days to be the wonder and delight of Newport, Saratoga and Sharon, were particularly given to raiment of this sort, and in fact it was the mark of pecuniary ease combined with perfect leisure. Nobody who is anybody is ever seen in such attire now. The stiff linen has gone out; the soft woolen has come in. The men are, in short, all slimsy and squeezable as well as women. A suit of white flannel in summer, in the country at least, is the highest point in the matter of dress to which the ambition of the most restless dude carries him. It means not only disregard of expense but perfection, as regards comfort. But then the wearers of white flannel by no means monopolise the good results of the woolen revolution. All summer clothes are now in sense flannels. Of whatever color they may be, they are thin, porous and light to a degree which makes linen seem hot, heavy and cumbersome in comparison. It has been discovered, and the discovery will never be forgotten in any change of fashion, that wollen clothing, if thin enough is to the wearer very much what the Irishman's whiskey was both winter and summer. It keeps the heat in when it is cold and keeps the heat out when it is hot. It enables anybody to lounge on the grass or on the deck without getting rumpled or soiled, and to exercise into any amount of perspiration without getting chilled. In fact, a well-educated man, clothed in thin flannel from the skin out and free from any organic disease, is, in summer, one of the highest products of modern civilization.

Mrs. Kate Miller.

The women of Canada have been enthusiastic in their efforts to provide for the care and comfort of the volunteers engaged in the North-West campaign. On their way to the scene of the rebellion the troops have been greeted and feasted at many points by the ladies, and in almost every town and village in Canada there have been bands of women working together getting up comforts in the shape of warm clothing, dainty food and hospital necessities. One lady, not strictly a Canadian, but one who has been called the "Canadian Princess," the Princess Louise, has been prominent in this work in England. There have also been noble women who have taken the field with the troops. Mrs. Kate Miller was at Winnipeg, serving as head nurse in the General Hospital there, when the rebellion broke out. She immediately offered to take the field with the troops to act in the capacity of nurse. It is not an easy matter getting well-qualified nurses in haste for such work, and Mrs. Miller's offer was at once thankfully accepted. Mrs. Miller had been trained for over three years in the General Hospital in Montreal, and had had two years' experience as head of the staff of nurses at the Winnipeg Hospital, so she was appointed head nurse of the military hospital established at Saskatoon. The work must have been arduous, as over sixty men, many of them very badly wounded, were cared for in this hospital. Before her advent there the hospital rooms were somewhat cheerless places, and the home-like atmosphere which was brought to them by her and the nurses of the Sisterhood of St. John of Toronto, was thoroughly appreciated by the citizen soldiers. She was regarded by the wounded men as another Florence Nightingale. Mrs. Miller is a native of Glasgow, which she left twelve years ago for Canada. For such a responsible position Mrs. Miller is a very young woman, being but thirty-three years or age.

Hot Weather Diet.

Summer menus are much more difficult to arrange than others, as our systems demand cooling viands. There is nothing more acceptable than cold meats, such as cold roast lamb, cold roast squabs and chickens, and among cold vegetables, cold asparagus. These, if neatly arranged on the dishes and prettily garnished, if with nothing more than a few fruit blossoms, will please the eye and more easily tempt the palate. Salads are most acceptable. A liberal diet of fresh thoroughly ripe fruit is of the highest importance to most of us, but care must be exercised not to eat too heartily of it at any one meal. Vast quantities of liquids should be avoided when fruit has been eaten.

One should have a good sized ice-box, capable of holding a good supply of ice. It should be so arranged that milk, butter, etc., are separated from meats and vegetables. When huddled together they lose their identity, so far as their individual flavors are concerned, and become tainted with the flavor of one another. This is particularly true of milk and butter, which rapidly absorb impure or obnoxious flavors. Cleanliness is nowhere more important than in the ice-box, which should be thoroughly scrubbed at least twice a week.

Milk is a very important Summer diet, but should be used in moderation or it is liable to produce ill effects. Drink it in small mouthfuls and rest a moment between them. Dyspeptic persons are advised to beat the mill a few moments before drinking. This treatment breaks the butter globules and renders digestion easier. We strongly recommend skimmed milk and fresh buttermilk as summer drinks instead of ice water. The ice water dyspepsia, a common malady during the Summer months, may be entirely relieved by using small quantities of freshly churned buttermilk accompanied by what is known as a moderate dry diet.

Breakfast should not be a heavy meal and hot food should be used in moderation. Hot tea and coffee liberally partaken of prevent one from feeling comfortable all day. Radishes ice cold, oatmeal, crackers and milk, a dainty slice of cold lamb, fresh fruit and cold asparagus present a breakfast menu that makes hot weather a luxury.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.

Oil thrown into ponds and standing water will prevent musquitoes from hatching.

Chicago possesses a Chinese quarter which is honeycombed with subterranean galleries at a depth of thirty or forty feet from the surface.

Powdering the face seems to be as fashionable as ever in England, judging from the fact that in one year no less than 400,00 powder puffs were sold. To make these takes 7000 swan's skins to supply the down.

A peculiarity in workers in German silver spoons, is the color of the hair, which in time becomes died a pale green that requires years to change. The particles of metal—which is chiefly copper—also produce a disease similar to consumption.

An orange weighing a pound and a half, and measuring eighteen inches in circumference was presented to the Smithsonian Institute in Washington. It would, it is believed, have grown still larger had not it weight caused it to fall prematurely from the tree.

The Standard.

MARKDALE AUGUST 6, 1885.

THE NORTH-WEST TROUBLE.

Though the recent rebellion in the North-West has been suppressed, and peace restored, yet the danger of a repitition of similar trouble, is not removed, nor is the safety of white settlers in sparcely settled portions of the territories by any means assured.

There will always be danger of trouble between Indians and the white settlers so long as they are brought in to contact with the inevitable result of bad blood and hostile feeling which may at any time precipitate an Indian war. The Government should take warning and prevent the possibility of such an occurrence by collecting all the Indians in the North-West into one large reservation amply sufficient for their needs, and forbidding them to leave it. The mounted police force, even though increased to one thousand men, will be altogether inadequate to the task of watching the Indians, dispersed as they are on small reservations scattered through an immense extent of territory, whereas if they were massed in one locality a cordon of police stretched around it could be a comparatively easy matter. There is the gratest danger to white settlers of the Northwest in leaving the Indians as they are at present, with arms in their hands, living in the immediate neighborhood of the whites, and liable at any time to be tempted by hunger to raid cattle or plunder isolated farmhouses. The sooner we follow the sensible example of the United States and concentrate the Indians in a locality remote from the course of settlement, the better. It may prevent a great catastrophe, and would, in all events, be certain to give a sense of security from Indian outrages which would do much to hasten the advance of civilization in those regions.

CENTRE GREY FARMERS INSTITUTE.

In accordance with notice, a meeting was held in Markdale on Tuesday last to organize a Farmers' Institute for the Centre Riding of Grey. Thos. Gilray, Esq., Reeve of Euphrasia, who was appointed by the County Council to organize an Institute in this Electoral Division, took the chair and briefly stated the objects of the meeting. The attendance was not large, but nearly all present became members and the following officers were elected:—Thos. Gilray, President; Thos. Kells, Vice-President, A. Turner, Sec.-Treas. Directors—Dr. Sproule, M. P.; N. McColman' M. P. P.; Wm. Pringle and John Sparrow for Sullivan; Geo. Richardson and D. R. Ellis for Euphrasia; Wm. Norton and Thos. Sowerby for Holland; John Boland and J. A. Blakely for Artemesia; Wm. Guy and John Clinton for Osprey; and Wm. Hewgill and Arch. Campbell for Collingwood. Considerable discussion followed, on the benefits which might be expected, and would be gained by the agricultural community through such an organization. Farmers conventions will be held for the discussion of interesting topics, and it is understood the services of the professors of the Agricultural College will be available to deliver lectures once or twice a year at the conventions, the first of which will be held in Markdale on a date to be fixed by the directors in the fall or winter.

CONFLAGARATION IN TORONTO.

On Monday morning about half past twelve o'clock a fire broke out in the gluecose factory at the foot of Berkeley St. and swept along the water edge burning vessels, steamers, boat houses, factories and everything out of a breast for over half a mile. This was perhaps the most inflamable portion of the city, being nearly all old wooden buildings. The wind was high and the vast array of fire extinguishing appliances had little or no effect in staying the devouring element, the rain came in good time however, and by daylight the fire was under control. The loss is estimated at over $700,000.

RIEL'S VERDICT.

The trial of Riel has been short and decisive, and the evidence against him strong and to the point. The jury only required half an hour to consider the charge when they returned a verdict of guilty. The execution is to take place the 18th of September, and it is to be hoped it will be carried out.

GREAT SALE of HARDWARE.

W. KOUGH

Having decided to give up Business, is now offering his his immense stock of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., AT COST.

This is a genuine Clearing out Sale. Call early and secure Bargains.

W. KOUGH, - - - OWEN SOUND,

SIGN OF THE "BIG AXE." 240-53

Sentenced to be Hanged

REIL FOUND GUILTY OF TREASON-FELONY.

The 18th of September Named as the Day of Execution.

REGINA, Aug 1.—The jury in the Riel trial were out about thirty minutes. They returned a verdict of guilty. Judge Richardson, when he began his charge to the jury, confined himself chiefly to reading extracts from the evidence. He then reviewed the law upon which the court was established and the trial conducted. The charge was concluded at 2:15, and the jury retired. The oath was administered to the guard to keep the jury without meat or drink, fire or lodging. At 3.15 there was a murmur in the court, and it was whispered that the jury had agreed. All was bustle and excitement. Riel prayed fervently, kneeling in his box, and looked unmoved as the jury entered with a verdict of guilty. Francis Cosgreve, the foreman, while crying like a child, announced that he was asked by his fellow jurors to recommend the prisoner to the mercy of the crown, and the judge said the recommendation would be considered.

In answer to the question if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed on him, Riel addressed the court over an hour and said the verdict of guilty was a great advantage because it showed him to be not insane. He had a mission to fulfil and so long as he was looked upon as insane he could not do it. Now he would begin to succeed. One of his difficulties was beginning to disappear. He thanked the jury for the recommendation of mercy. It would be easy for him now to make an incendiary speech against the selection of the jury and the legality of the court, but he must take advantage of the situation to show himself responsible. He had a call from God to do something for the Northwest. His suffering would prove him to be a a prophet. He himself had suffered seventeen years, Riel fifteen, and he had two more years to suffer. The Saskatchewan troubles were only the continuation of the troubles of sixty-nine.

The Dominion government had sent delegates to treat with the rebels of sixty-nine and it was reasonable to expect that they would do the same in the Saskatchewan, and grant the rights of the halfbreeds now as then. He explained the plan of how he was going to invite the Irish, Jermans, Jews, Bavarians, Poles, Scandinavians, Italians, Belgians, Norwegians and Swedes to come and assist him, and give each a share in the Northwest and British Columbia. The condition of the Jews was they must acknowledge Jesus Christ as the Savior of the world. Gabriel Dumont and the Fenians were now active in his behalf in the States and their assistance was the last resort. He complained that Archbishop Tache and the ministers of the crown had broken the promise of an impartial amnesty in 1869. Dubuc had given him the name David as a souvenir in 1871. Archbishop Tache came and said his lower Canadian friends wanted him to leave the country because he would embarrass them during the election. He and Lepine got £400 from Archbishop Tache to go. He agreed only because his benefactor, Archbishop Tache, asked him to. After Sir Geo. Cartier was defeated in Quebec, Riel was asked to give up Provencher for him. Before the election in 1878 Sir John MacDonald sent an offer to him of $35,000 to leave the country, and if that was not enough how much would he take to cross the ocean? If he had the right to that money then, had he not the right to ask it last year? He declared himself the prophet of the new world, giving some rather comical instances in proof. He wanted a medical legal commission of doctors and lawyers to try him, not on account of the outbreak on the Saskatchewan alone, but on his whole career during the past fifteen years, and determine if the execution of Scott was a murder. He complained that the judge had charged all against him, but felt entire confidence that he would yet be spared to fulfil his mission. The voice told him that, Judge Richardson, before passing sentence, referred to the enormity of the prisoner's crime, and said he could hold out no hope whatever, but to prepare for the end. When the jury returned to court, Riel continued praying fervently until the verdict was given. He then rose without the slightes agitation apparent. This demeanor he maintained till the end, and a smile spread over his face as the judge pronounced sentence,

The 18th day of September was fixed as the day of execution.

It is not yet settled how the other halfbreed prisoners will be charged. It will probably be treason-felony, in order to obviate the necessity of serving an indictment ten days before trial. A majority of the prisoners will be charged with murder, although some may be indicted for treason-felony or levying war. The latter charge is not necessarily capital.

FROM OTTAWA.

OTTAWA, Aug. 2.—The French Canadian population here are greatly agitated over the news of Riels conviction and sentence. The general complaint is that the trial was unfairly conducted, and that evidence was suppressed by the Government. Petitions to the governor-general asking for a commutation of the sentence will at once be prepared.

The trial of Indians and halfbreeds who have been arrested on the same charge as Riel is now going on, twenty-two of the twenty-six have already plead guilty. Chief Wandering Spirit, who was captured a few days ago, stabbed himself and is reported dying.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

Priceville, 27th July, 1885.

SIR,—It may be interesting to Trustees and Teachers of Public Schools, to be informed through your paper, that the enclosed is a list of the appointments of the Legislative Grant for the current year to the several sections of the townships named. These amounts are payable by the several township treasurers, on presentation of the written orders of the trustees, verified in each case, by the corporate seal of the section. This new arrangement renders unnecessary the issue of any cheques by Inspectors.

2. The Public Schools Act of 1885 directs that teachers be paid quarterly, and authorizes trustees, whenever necessary, "to borrow on their promissory note, under the seal of the corporation, at interest not exceeding "eight per cent. per annum, such "moneys as may be required for that "purpose, until the taxes therefor are collected." (Section 40, sub. sec. 4).

3. Sub-section 6 further directs the trustees "to give notice in writing before the 15th day of January, in each "year, to the Inspector, and to the "Township Clerk of the township in "which their school is situated, of the "names and post-office addresses of "the several trustees then in office, "and of the teachers employed by "them, and to give reasonable notice "in writing, from time to time, of any "changes therein."

Copies of the new School Act, with full explanatory notes, by the Deputy Minister of Education, are now published by Copp, Clark & Co., Toronto. Price fifty cents each.

APPORTIONMENTS.

Artemesia.		Bentinck.		Egremont.	
No. 1	$64	B B 1	$113	No. 1	$34
2	27	B B 2	34	2	29
3	33	B B 3	10	3	62
4	39	B G 2	12	4	33
5	97	B G 3	35	5	21
6	16	1	38	6	32
7	26	2	49	7	21
8	24	3	47	8	25
9	23	5	32	9	34
11	29	6	43	10	48
12	67	7	28	11	32
13	31	8	34	12	38
E A	8	9	33	13	33
		10	40	14	25
		11	33		
		13	26		

Glenelg.		Normanby		Osprey.		Proton.	
B G 2	$15	1	$41	1	$44	1	$90
B G 3	26	2	28	2	73	2	27
A G 1	103	3	30	3	60	3	9
A G 12	29	4	122	5	20	4	32
1	50	5	24	6	31	5	22
3	39	6	11	7	54	7	37
4	32	7	47	8	28	8	17
5	43	8	40	9	58	9	51
6	25	9	35	10	48	10	28
7	12	11	50	N O 1	41	11	6
9	37	12	21	(C N O)		12	20
10	25	13	29	(1 $17)		13	24
		14	16			14	7
		15	17			L P 9	1
		16	84			L P 10	10

Yours truly,
W. FERGUSON,
P. S. I.

That Accounts for It.

One evening recently while wending our way down Mill Street towards Markdale station to meet the evening train, we halted where half a dozen or more were sitting in front of Askin's establishment, and enquired of an acquaintance if he would go for a walk to the station. He pulled out his watch, at the same time asking, what time is it?—3 minutes after 9. I looked at mine, which I knew was Toronto time, and found it precisely the same, when suddenly all the watches in the crowd were hauled out and not half a minute difference in the lot. This is something remarkable says I; when one of the crowd gave as a reason for the number of close timers, that they had been purchased from W. A. Brown, the reliable Markdale Jeweller. That accounts for it.

TRAVELLER.

KNOWN BY THESE SIGNS.

Dyspepsia may be known by Heartburn, Sour Eructions of food, Wind Belching, Weight at the Stomach, Variable appetite, Costive Bowels, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters will positively cure Dyspepsia, although in its worst chronic form.

Euphrasia Agricultural Society

At a meeting of the Euphrasia Agricultural Society, held at Rocklyn on the 25th inst., Friday, the 9th of October, was selected as the day for the fall show. The directors present not being prepared to hand in their subscription list, the prize list was not made out.

Thomas Gilray, Esq., Reeve of Euphrasia, and Mr. J. W. Boyd offers special prizes for the best six copy books, written by the pupils of any school in Union School of Euphrasia this season. We expect other specials, of which notice will be given in the prize list, a copy of which can be obtained from the secretary any time after the 15th of August.

J. L. WILSON,
Sec.-Treas.

Euphrasia, July 27th, 1885.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S Carbolic Cerate is invaluable for Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bros. 3

Meaford Road.

(From our correspondent.)

Major Sutherland and wife and Miss Ellerby, with several other members of the Gospel Army, have been out here for several Sabbaths past holding meetings in the church. Their efforts have met with good success, a large number having joined the Army. The Rev. Mr. Ayers also attends two evenings each week. The good work is still going on.

Haying operations were about wound up last week, and the crops have been saved in most excellent condition.

The rain on Monday came in good time, and was very much needed by the spring and root crops.

Fall wheat is about ripe and promises to be a most excellent sample.

Mr. J. Brodie and his two sons (Eldor and Sydney) have gone to visit friends in Brampton.

Mr. R. Douglas has venered his house with red brick.

Mr. W. J. Cooey, our mail man, has purchased a new sulky rake.

We have had several new additions to our population here lately. More to follow.

Kimberly.

From our own correspondent.

The Methodist church was dedicated last Sunday, under favorable circumstances. The weather was fine and the roads good, consequently there was a large turnout. The church was full at morning service, and in the evening a number had to remain outside. Rev. Mr. Howell, Chairman of the District, preached. He is certainly a credit to the church he belongs to, and would make a clever man in any calling in life.

Mr. A. T. Buchanan has rented his house to a gentleman from Charleston who intends starting store here.

The rain of Monday last was the heaviest of the season. It will be a great benefit to the late crops.

Miss Thomson has gone on a visit to Owen Sound.

DO NOT DELAY.

Do not delay, if suffering any from Bowel Complaint, however mild apparently may be the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old reliable cure for all forms of Summer Complaints that require prompt treatment. Ask your druggist and all dealers in patent medicines.

IS IT ACTING RIGHT?

If you are troubled with inactive Liver, your complexion will be sallow, frequent sick headache, aching shoulders, dizziness, weariness, irregular bowels, and many other serious complaints. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the Liver and all the secretions to a healthy action.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on 25th July, 1885. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

Mr. Hurd was appointed to get a small bridge built on side-line 3 and con. 6.

Joseph Manary was appointed collector of rates in the whole of the township for the current year at a salary of $110.

The treasurer was ordered to remit to R. McKnight, Esq., county treasurer, the sum of $2.53, fees for searches.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the treasurer to pay as follows, viz:—James Arthurs, $8, plank for roads; J. Paterson, $31.48, printing voters' list and advertising; R. Dunlop, clerk, $25, preparing voters' list; G. Hill, $20.25, work on 6 and 7 side lines con. 9 and 10; G. Yeaddell, $1[illegible] covering crossway; H. Hurd, $6.[illegible] to pay for gravel and for labor on roads; W. Fawcett, $33.13, to [illegible] for work on roads; P. Harris, $[illegible] work on side line 6 and 7; Joseph Manary, $60, salary as collector of the 7 westerly concessions for 1885.

Council adjourned until the 1st Saturday in August next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Clerk.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

How to Keep Cool.

Don't work as hard as usual during the middle of the day if it can be escaped.

Don't eat as much as usual. Eat what is necessary, and a little fasting in hot weather always pays.

Don't drink extremely cold water. It is always better to eat ice or let it melt in the mouth.

Don't have any fires going in the house unless absolutely necessary. Use cold foods and do without drinks.

Don't wear your clothes tight. It impedes the already depressed circulation and is a great source of discomfort.

Don't eat any meat or butter, if you can do without them. They are heating and anyone is better without them in hot weather.

Don't fail at meals to give preference to fruits and acids, which are agreeable now to the stomach than anything else that can be offered.

Don't drink any strong stimulants. Use the simplest and plainest beverages such as lemonade, milk, or iced coffee. They are more for the tired energies at such times than the best brandy.

Don't worry and fret. Try and put the unpleasant things with which you have to deal until cooler weather. Don't make up your mind not to get excited at anything.

Don't neglect your feet. Bathe them night and morning, pay more attention than usual to corns, and wear the oldest and roomiest shoes you have. No one can keep cool with tight shoes on their feet.

Don't miss any opportunity that you may get to bathe or go in the water. If nothing else can be done dip the hands in a basin of water and rub it all over the person on arising and before retiring.

Don't wear a stiff hat. Compromise on something light or soft—straw, if possible—and ventilated above to let the hot air. Frequent shampooing and wetting the top of the head is an effective means of keeping cool.

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical would by a perfect instantaneous remedy for all acute pains and pains; as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cts. a bottle by Hill Bro's. 2

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated roads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

eaford Road.

s our correspondent.)

ntherland and wife and
y, with several other mem-
Gospel Army, have been
or several Sabbaths past
etings in the church. Their
met with good success, a
er having joined the Army.
Mr. Ayers also attends two
ich week. The good work
ng on.
perations were about wound
k, and the crops have been
ost excellent condition.
on Monday came in good
was very much needed by
and root crops.
at is about ripe and prom-
most excellent sample.
Brodie and his two sons
Sydney) have gone to visit
Brampton.
Douglas has venered his
red brick.
J. Cooey, our mail man,
sed a new sulky rake.
had several new additions
lation here lately. More

Kimberly.

our own correspondent.

hodist church was dedicat-
nday, under favorable cir-
. The weather was fine
oads good, consequently
large turnout. The church
morning service, and in
a number had to remain
ev. Mr. Howell, Chairman
ict, preached. He is cer-
dit to the church he belongs
ld make a clever man in
in life.
. Buchanan has rented his
entleman from Charleston
s starting store here.
of Monday last was the
the season. It will be a
t to the late crops.
omson has gone on a visit
und.

O NOT DELAY.

elay, if suffering any from
mplaint, however mild
may be the attack, but use
's Extract of Wild Straw-
s the old reliable cure for
Summer Complaints that
mpt treatment. Ask your
d all dealers in patent

ACTING RIGHT?

e troubled with inactive
complexion will be sallow,
sick headache, aching
dizziness, weariness,
owels, and many other
plaints. Burdock Blood
late the Liver and all the
o a healthy action.

hrasia Council.

ncil met pursuant to ad-
on 25th July, 1885. Mem-
sent. Minutes of last ses-
ncil read and confirmed.
d was appointed to get a
e built on side-line 3 and 4.

Janary was appointed col-
ctes in the whole of this
or the current year at a
110.
surer was ordered to remit
ight, Esq., county regis-
sum of $2.53, fees for

e's orders were issued on
r to pay as follows, viz:—
urs, $8, plank for roads;
$31.48, printing voters'
ertising; R. Dunlop, clerk,
ring voters' list; G. Hill,
rk on 6 and 7 side line,
10; G. Yeaddell, $18,
ssway; H. Hurd, $6.12½
gravel and for labor on
Fawcett, $33.13, to pay
n roads; P. Harris, $7,
de line 6 and 7; Joseph
50, salary as collector in
rly concessions for 1884.
adjourned until the last
August next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Clerk.

ISH
WORM
SYRUP.

WORM SYRUP is the best
exterminator. It is pleasant to
no purgative, safe and effect-
but few doses.

PARKER,
Druggist,
Dunlop.

Reception Number of the War News.

The Grip Printing & Publishing Co. have issued their Reception Number of the Illustrated War News. This number is one of unusual interest. It contains sixteen pages, and the illustrations are entirely composed of scenes in connection with the return of the Volunteers from the North-West. The Publishers sent special artists to Winnipeg and other principal points to report and illustrate the proceedings, and have gone to considerable expense in getting authentic sketches of the various demonstrations all over the Dominion.

A racy account of the incidents and experiences of the troops returning home is written by Captain C. W. Allan, who accompanied some of them from Port Arthur, and it is illustrated by J. W. Bengough in his best style.

This number is, in every respect, the best which has yet been issued, and is worthy of being sent away to friends all over the world, as a representation of the reception tendered our returning heroes.

We understand there has been already an enormous demand for this issue, and the publishers have had great difficulty in filling orders. Certainly everybody who appreciates the work done by our brave volunteers should have a copy.

The publishers will mail copies post paid to any address on receipt of the price, 15cts., or it can be obtained from all newsdealers. The Toronto News Co. are the wholesale agents.

Rev. J. G. Fallis, Dutton, certifies: "For some years my wife has been troubled with Dyspepsia, and has tried one thing after another recommended but with little or no effect till advise to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial. Since taking the first bottle I have noticed a decided improvement, and can with confidence recommend it to be one of, if not the best medicine extant for Dyspepsia. This invaluable medicine for Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Kidney Complaint, is purely vegetable. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 2

How to Keep Cool.

Don't work as hard as usual during the middle of the day if it can be escaped.

Don't eat as much as usual. It is not necessary, and a little fasting in hot weather always pays.

Don't drink extremely cold ice water. It is always better to eat the ice or let it melt in the mouth.

Don't have any fires going in the house unless absolutely necessary. Use cold foods and do without hot drinks.

Don't wear your clothes tight. It impedes the already depressed circulation and is a great source of discomfort.

Don't eat any meat or butter, if you can do without them. They are heating and anyone is better without them this weather.

Don't fail at meals to give preference to fruits and acids, which are more agreeable now to the stomach than anything else that can be offered.

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Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	0	80	to	0 85
Spring Wheat	0	78	to	0 80
Barley		50	to	67
Peas		55	to	58
Oats		29	to	
Butter		10	to	12
Eggs		10	to	00
Apples		50	to	75
Potatoes		30	to	40
Hay	0	00	to	8 00
Pork	5	00	to	5 00
Flour	3	75	to	4 25
Wool		17	to	18

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

THE MARKDALE

STANDARD

Is second to no paper in the district.

ONLY **$1** per Year

To any address, if paid in advance.

☞ Our machinery and type are up with the times, enabling us to furnish, on short notice, work of all kinds such as

Posters,
Dodgers,
Programs,
Streamers,
Plackards,
Letter Heads,
Envelopes,
Bill Heads,
Cards,
Notes,
Receipts,
Funeral Cards,
Circulars,
Pamphlet work &c

☞ The best of satisfaction given in both quality of work and despatch in turning out the same, together with moderate charges.

OFFICE, MILL ST.,

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
Editor & Proprietor.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

GRAND TRIP.

THE THIRD ANNUAL GRAND



EXCURSION,

Of the Shelburne Lodge Ancient Order of

UNITED WORKMEN,

WILL BE GIVEN TO

Owen Sound

—AND—

WIARTON,

—ON—

TUESDAY,

AUGUST 11th, 1885.

This charming outing will be made via C. P. R. to Owen Sound, whence the New, Fast and Staunch



STEAMER PACIFIC,

Commanded by Captain Campbell,

One thousand tons burthen will convey excursionists to Wiarton, the most northerly station of the G. T. Railway. This is a very PICTURESQUE run, passing the Griffith, Hay and Cloud Islands, and up the pretty inlet of Colpoy's Bay.

THE CITIZENS' OWN

BRASS BAND,

Of OWEN SOUND, and Prof. Knags' Quadrille Band have been engaged to accompany the pleasure party, so that abundance of high class music will enliven the trip.

Fast trains, well equipped, will leave Orangeville at 6:30 a. m., Orangeville Junction 6:45, Laurel 6:55, Crombies 7:05, Shelburne 7:35, Melancthon 7:37, Corbetton 7:47, Dundalk 7:55, Proton 8:10, Flesherton 8:25, Markdale 8:40, Berkeley 8:55, Williamsford 9:05, Arnott 9.20, Chatsworth 9:25, Rockford 9:40, arriving in Owen Sound at 10. The steamer will leave her wharf at 10:30, arriving at Wiarton at 1 p.m., where a stay of some two hours and a half will be made: and an opportunity will be afforded the Excursionists and others of witnessing A GRAND LACROSSE MATCH between the Shelburne and Wiarton clubs. The steamer will arrive in Owen Sound, upon the return trip, about 6 o'clock p. m., and two hours will then be allowed Excursionists to visit this hospitable Town. The special train will depart upon the homeward journey at 8 o'clock.

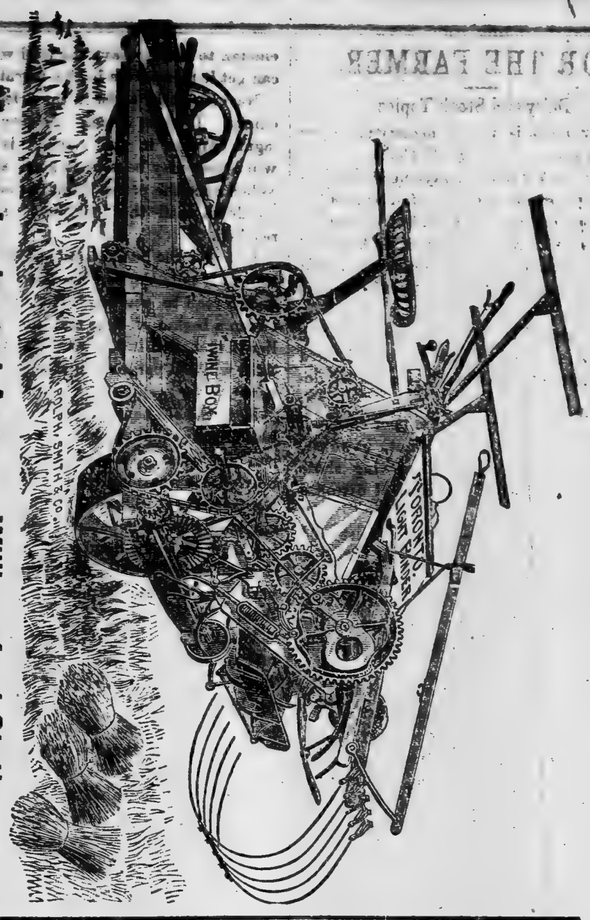
TICKETS for round trip have been place at the following nominal sums to suit the times:—From Orangeville to Laurel inclusive, only $1.50; Crombies to Markdale $1.25; Berkeley to Rockford $1; Children under 12 years of age half price. Special inducements.—By the kindness of the C. P. R. those who wish to remain in Owen Sound can return by any of the regular trains next day, upon exchanging tickets at the Owen Sound depot and paying the trifling sum of 30 cents extra. Tickets can be obtained at the Statons and from Members of the Committee on board the Trains. In Shelburne Tickets may be had from I F. BELFRY. MEALS served on the Steamer at 25 cents. The Committee feel gratified at the great success of their former Excursions, and are confident the trip they now present the public will prove the cheapest and most enjoyable Entertainment ever offered. All the appointments are strictly First-Class. So come along and bring your friends, for this is a rare opportunity, and should not be let slip.

THOMAS ALLAN, Master Workman.
DR. NORTON, Chairman of Committee.

Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Binder, six-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Willscroft,
Williamsford Station.



LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

Voters' List for 1885.

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act. of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office at Lot 24 Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 14th day of July, 1885, and remains there, for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated the 14th day of July, A. D. 1885.
253 55

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared, well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW, IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs., a boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address

SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng. P.O., Ont.
June 30th, '85. 152-65

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of J. W. Ford, about the 1st July, a three-year-old heifer, dark red. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take her away.

J. W. FORD,
254-56 Markdale.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James G. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,
FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 **JAS. G. RUSSELL.**

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

FOR THE FARMER

Dairy and Stock Topics.

Salt for stock is not a necessity. Here may be a saving.—*Col. F. D. Curtis.*

A New York dairyman says he is convinced that every bushel of windfall apples fed to his cows was worth a pound of cheese.

Cows should not be heated up by being hurried, excited by bad usage, etc., and should have a shade from the extreme heat of the sun.

A beef animal is like an apple—first the green stage; second the ripe stage, and third the over-ripe stage—when it begins to deteriorate.

Good pigs never come from poor care and poor feed. Good care does not, however, necessarily imply gorging a growing shote with rich food until it is a mass of diseased fat.

Give to the cows none but the best and purest food. With no other stock is this so essential, for the reason that it has been fully demonstrated by competent authority that milk is a very prolific source of transmitting disease germs from impure food, and especially from impure waters.

In selecting a dairy cow see that she has a good bag. This is where she carries her milk, and if small, she can not carry much. Never buy a cow with teats an inch long; let some one else have her, and get one with teats that the hand can grasp. This is a very important point in the make-up of a dairy cow.

To make a gentle milker, a calf should be trained from the time it is two months old. It should be rubbed and stroked and petted. Its teats and udder should be handled frequently from the beginning. Thus, when the animal is ready to become a cow, it will be familiar with the motions of milking.

A correspondent of the *London Live Stock Journal* has been looking up ancient milk records, and finds among the laws of a Welsh king, Howel Dda, made as early as the tenth century, that prices were fixed for the current value of certain animals. For any defect or blemish of any animal at the time of sale, reparation and restitution must be made by the seller.

No wooden utensil should be used in milking or in setting milk. Wood absorbs the milk into its pores, and when the pail is scalded, this milk becomes coagulated, ferments and decomposes, and will surely injure the milk, by infecting it with leaven of putridity. Tin pails and pans should first be washed with cold water, then with hot water and soap to remove the grease, then rinsed, and finally scalded with boiling hot water, wiped with clean dry towels, and afterwards placed out of doors to air in sunshine.

The straw from beans is a natural food for sheep, and they are the only stock which are fond of it. It is a healthy food for them. Oat straw is better for sheep than any unpalatable hay. They will pick out all of the leaves and heads of all kinds of straw, but they do not like the coarse straws, and will not eat them unless forced to by hunger. Straw, to be good for sheep, should not be over-ripe, musty, or full of orgot. On this account rye is the poorest, and wheat next. To give sheep a keen appetite, no more should be given them than they will eat up clean. They come to a sweet smelling and fresh rack of food with a relish.

A flock of sheep, says the *Rural Canadian*, "should double themselves each year, and early lambs will sell for quite as much as the sheep cost in the first place, thus leaving the parent stock and wool to the good. In fact, sheep breeding is one of the best paying branches of mixed farming, especially in this country, with its dry climate and rich pastures. There is no country in the world where sheep thrive so well, are so free from disease, and attain such perfection, as in Canada. Those farmers who are neglecting this important industry are standing in their own light, and those who have kept their flocks by careful breeding have never done so well as during the past few years."

Shying or dodging horses are made so generally by impaired eyesight which gives them an imperfect view of objects, and they do not recognize ordinary things and are frightened by them; whereas, if they could see well they would not shy. Poor eyesight may be caused by over-heating, over-drawing and by wolf-teeth. For the first there should be cooling diet, such as grass, carrots, and bran mashes, together with laxative medicine, glauber salts being the best, fed daily with the mashes, one-fourth pound, until the animal gives evidence, by the brightness of its coat and general appearance that its blood has become purified and the fever is out of it. When this condition is reached the eyesight will be improved and perhaps restored. Over-loading horses is both stupid and wicked, and strains the nerves of the eyes, for which the only remedy is to wash the eyes two or three times daily with a mild extract of witch hazel, or some good eye-water. When this straining is severe nothing will cure it, and the horse usually becomes blind.

Poultry Points.

Sell all products of the poultry yard as soon as they are ready for market.

Feed the poultry just before it goes to roost, and again just as soon as it is light enough to see, or leave the feed where they can get it themselves in the morning.

Never wait for a rise in the price of young chicks. It never comes. As soon as asparagus appears in the market, is the time when they may be sold to good advantage. When once the prices begin to decline, they go down until the "old hen" standard is reached.

Love for the business and faithful attention to it puts the poultry raiser a long way on the road to success. The difference between a basket of eggs and no eggs at all lies in that, and in the result of the fidelity with which a person will attend to the business.

Keep the old hen cooped, but let the coop be so located that the chicks can have a long run on grass or in a garden. They will kill myriads of small insects, to their own and the farmer's good, and do no harm. Young chickens should be petted a little, by feeding them from the hand and otherwise, so they will remain tame. This will ease the work and add to the pleasure of caring for them very much.

Want of cleanliness is one of the most common causes of failure in poultry keeping. The houses should be cleaned daily, or semi-weekly at the longest. Sweep, whitewash and use carbolic acid often enough to keep floor clean, and the roosts and nests free from lice. Nest eggs made of calcined plaster, wet up with water in which are a few drops of carbolic acid, are excellent for keeping lice away from the nests.

Keep the chickens growing now, and feed as if they were laying fowl. Now is the time to force them along if it is desired to have them lay early. A little extra feed and care during the first three months will do more good to make them good winter layers than any patent poultry food can do after Thanksgiving. If breeding thoroughbred fowl, they should be separated from other breeds at three months old, and better at six weeks if Leghorns or game are with them.

Early maturity is an important factor in a pullet, and hence it is now too late to secure them early. The best course to pursue is to make up the time by crossing with cocks from the early maturing breeds The best cock for this purpose is a Leghorn. Pullets from a Leghorn cock and ordinary common hens will lay when six months old, and consequently if the pullets are hatched in June they will lay in December if the winter does not come in too soon.

Geese should not be plucked until the goslings are all hatched and able to take care of themselves. The geese may be plucked twice—once in July and once in November, as they will have nothing to do after this month in the way of laying or sitting. It should be remembered that the renewal of the feathers is a great drain on the system, and the geese should be well fed, and given a warm, dry place at night until they are fully feathered again.

Eggs may be packed in salt for winter use. Coal ashes, plaster, well-dried oats or corn, and even dust may be used, but salt is the best. Dry processes are more convenient than liquid methods, and the later they are preserved the better. The chief point to be observed, however, is to frequently turn the eggs, and keep the boxes in a cool place.

Under domestication fowls require nutritious food, with a little seasoning once in a while, to give relish. Any simple condiment like ginger, or pepper, is stimulating and helps to make them thrifty, but they should not be fed on such quantity as would cause undue action in the system, but merely to "tone up." If fowls are fed in this way there is no reason to expect they will keep in good condition and make themselves valuable to their keepers.

The Sea Captain and the "Fiery Untamed."

A good story is told of an old sea captain who keeps a little hotel in a northern village on the sea shore celebrated for its sands. His wife was very anxious to have a horse, an animal in which the old man took but little interest, but the old lady finally won her point, and got her horse. The steed was of a playful disposition, and used, on the least provocation, to tear madly along the shore, and succeeded in "spilling" the old lady several times. At last the captain, who had never driven the animal, volunteered to break him off his vicious habit; so, getting another old "salt" to aid him, he procured a kedge anchor with a stout line attached. Fastening the end of the line around the axle, and putting the anchor into the phaeton, the "fiery untamed" was harnessed, and the two men started for a drive along the shore. Soon the vicious animal spied something which gave him an excuse to run away, and immediately dashed off with frightful vivacity. The captain dropped the reins, and summoned all hands to let go the "anchor." The anchor was let go, and caught firmly in the sand. The unsuspecting quadruped pranced joyously along until he got to the end of the rope, and then he paused—paused so suddenly that the phaeton was demolished and the two men shot up into the air like a couple of sky-rockets, coming down in a fearfully dilapidated condition.

Let him who neglects to raise the fallen fear lest when he falls, no one will stretch out his hand to save him.

Are the Indians Dying Out?

There are really no facts to justify the conclusion that the red races of America are destined to meet the extermination that is befalling the Polynesian tribes of the Pacific Ocean. Those Indians who are living under favorable conditions are not only holding there own but are growing in number. The Cherokees of the Indian territory, who in 1809 numbered 12,395 souls, have already doubled. Many other Indians who have abandoned migratory life, quit the war path, and exist by agriculture instead of by the chase are either stationary or are increasing.

There are some circumstances that encourage incorrect notions with regard to the diminution of certian tribes. The thousand or so Indians in New York, for instance, are but a sorry ramnant of the great Iroquois confederation which two hundred years ago is believed to have numbered 25,000 souls. It must be remembered, however, that when the compact between the Six Nations was brokon after the Revolutionary war, many hundreds of them emigrated north. Seven thousand of the Oneidas, Cayugas, and Mohawks, whose ancestors lived in the beautiful Mohawk valley and around the lakes of western New York, now dwell in Canada, and are slowly increasing in number. Many other decendants of the broken Iroquois tribes are tillers of the soil in Wisconsin. This dispersion of Indian tribes among the whites or into new territories accounts for a part of the decrease in numbers that has often been attributed to mortality.

"Our statistics," said the Canadian Indian Commissioners in 1858, "militate strongly against the theory of a steady decline in the number of Indians." A report upon the education of the Indians published in this city in 1877 remarked: "The Indians in general are not diminishing in number. They are, in all probability, destined to form a durable element of our population."

Another cause that has led to exaggerated notions of the rapid dying out of Indian tribes is the fact that if an Indian woman becomes the wife of a white man, the chances are that she and her descendants are never included in the unsatisfactory statistics of our Indian population. Half breeds figure to a large extent in the census returns as white people. In classing them with the imported race the census collector prefigures the fate that is overtaking many of the red tribes of America. It is not that they are becoming wiped off the face of the earth, but that, hemmed in on all sides by Europeans, with no chance to recruit their numbers from without, they are gradually being absorbed by the white race around them.

Thirty years ago there were more Indians than white people within twenty miles of St. Paul and Minneapolis. Many Indian agents, trappers, soldiers, and some farmers had Indian women for wives. Among the half breeds and quarter breeds of Minnesota to-day are many well educated and highly respected people, graduates of the best schools in the West, a few of those fathers gave their names to counties in the States, were its Territorial Governors, or helped form its State Constitution. They are not classed as Dakotas, but as white people, and each succeeding generation exhibits fewer indications of Indian origin. There is abundant proof that the intermixture of the races, from the St. Lawrence to the Rocky Mountains, has not entailed upon the red men any physical or intellectual deterioration.

The handful of Onondagas living near Syracuse have doubtless deteriorated in mental and physical stamina, owing chiefly to their frequent intermarriages. Their cousins, however, the Mohawks and Oneidas of western Canada, among whom there remains hardly an Indian of unmixed blood, are increasing in numbers and advancing in civilization. Nearly half of the Cherokees, the chief nation of the Indian Territory, are half breeds. Prof. Daniel Wilson, of Toronto, who has collected a great deal of information about the Indian races, says that in some of the Canadian bands not a single pure blood Indian remains The wild Indians, who longest roamed our western plains and maintained their tribal organizations intact, have by no means maintained the racial purity of their fathers. Mr. Lewis H. Morgan, who has devoted much study to the Indians, estimates that the Dakotas, Chippewas, and Potowatomies have taken up enough white blood in the last two centuries to lighten the color of their entire tribes from one-sixth to one-forth.

To the ethnologist the most interesting product of this intermixture of races thus far has been the 12,000 half breeds of the Red River Settlements in Manitoba, who to a large extent have kept themselves distinct in their habits and social relations both from Indians and whites. The sons of French and Scotch fathers, they surpass in physique and endurance any of the native races, and present the phenomenon nowhere else seen of a distinct half breed tribe, the tendency among other Anglo-American hybrids being, as time goes on, to draw nearer in blood and allegiance to the whites.

The main facts with regard to the Indian, then, appear to be that, under circumstances which the hardiest white races could hardly survive, he is rapidly dying out; that under conditions which enable the whites to thrive he is increasing and prospering in a lesser degree; and that in the course of time he is destined to disappear as the native race of America, not through extermination, but by absorption into the overwhelming mass.

MECHANICAL ITEMS.

A good-sized whale will produce two tons of whalebone if treated like a gentleman.

A machine has been invented which wraps up oranges in tissue paper more neatly and rapidly than it can be done by hand.

Hard maple placed on end is from four to five times as durable as maple, and equally as durable as the hardest baked tile. End-wood flooring can be produced with as finely finished surface as that made on the side of the grain.

An ordinary looking cane of very peculiar construction has been invented by a Madrid man. It contains a complete set of topographical and telegraphic instruments, a heliograph and a lantern. It is intended for the use of engineers in the army service.

Impermeable floors are now regarded as indispensable in houses constructed on hygienic principles. They must be so treated that the wood cannot absorb moisture; rough places must be made smooth, and such cracks or depressions as give rise to the smallest accumulations of dust are not permissible.

A vegetable leather, said to be fully equal to the animal product, is made in Paris from gutta percha, sulphur, raw cotton, zinc white, kolkothar, and oxide of antimony. The first two ingredients are necessary, while the other parts may be replaced by chemicals of similar character. The proportions are varied with the purposes.

An English paper suggests that "if a man wants a carriage or implement photographed so as to make a working copy to scale, all that is necessary is, when the photo is being taken, that a clear and distinct three foot rule be placed on the carriage; this is photographed along with the carriage, and no matter what the size of the print or negative, will always be a true scale. It enlarges and diminishes in exactly the same proportion as the carriage.

In certain French steel works a workman in cutting fifteen-inch files uses a hammer weighing seven and seven-tenths pounds and wears out a handle of holly wood in about one year, after having struck about 11,250,000 blows with the hammer. In cutting triangular files about five inches long, and in metal somewhat softer than the above, the hammer used weighs two and two-tenths pounds and the holly handle lasts about two years, and has been used in striking 25,440,000 blows. This is another instance of the constant, but long continued, drooping that is said to wear away stones.

A correspondent of a mechanical paper says: "I have had great trouble in procuring a small loose pulley that would stand running at a high rate of speed with a very tight belt. After trying a large number of different kinds of wood and iron, with long and short bearings, bushings of babbitt, copper, etc., none of which would stand more than two months, I at last procured some sole-leather; I put the flat surfaces together, and bolted through with four bolts; after boring and turning, I soaked it well in oil and put in place. It has now been running about one year, and is still apparently as good as new. It requires very little oil.

An iron ore boulder that had been on exhibition for some time in the Louisiana Department of the Exposition at New Orleans, was smelted the other day at a foundry in that city after being broken up. The lump, which weighed about 350 lbs., was picked up on the surface of the ground in Clairborne Parish in the northwestern section of the State, and in a county that appears to have been upheaved by volcanic action. Upon being reduced the specimen referred to yielded about 50 per cent. of pure metallic iron, report say, free from sulphur. As the supply of the ore is practically inexhaustible, Louisiana, it seems, will soon be ranked among the iron producing States.

A Question of Time.

The little woman was at the seaside and would have enjoyed herself but for the heartrending letters she received each morning from her husband. "My darling," was the burden of his cry, "I am miserable without you, and the house is so wretched and lonely." And she believed these letters, and after a more than usually miserable one, packed up and came back to town without a word. Full of pleasure at the joyful surprise she was going to give her sorrowing spouse, she drove up to the house and entered the door. She found the disconsolate one at the head of a big table, surrounded by the mixedest party that had ever set foot in that establishment, and singing out at the top of his voice. She sought her bed aweary and tearfully. And then her husband stood beside her. "You brute," she hissed, "to say you are miserable." "My dear," he remarked, as he swayed to and fro, "you forget. I always write to you in the morning when I am miserable. To-morrow, when all this 'n died out, I shall be so miserable that, that you'll be sorry you came back.'

BUFFALO OR BEAR.

A Remarkable Hunt and Its More Remarkable Ending.

"Speaking of buffalo," said Mr. R. Cl[illegible], jr., a well-known Colorado cattle [illegible], "the last herd I ever saw was a small one, consisting of less than twenty head, while my brother Frank and I encountered near Powder River, W. T., in the Fall of 18[illegible]. We were out prospecting for a good cattle range, and came upon the bisons near a wooded bluff, close to river. Leaving our buckboard and four horses tied to a tree, we started after the noble game, quickly selecting a fine-looking bull, which we cut out of the herd and chased on foot as well as we could. Owing to the rough character of the ground, my brother and I soon became separated. Frank going on one side of a hill and I on the other, losing sight of each other for a few minutes. When I emerged on the other side I witnessed a strange transformation. The pursued had become the pursuer. My brother was running like a quarter horse, while the bull, with lowered horns, was rapidly closing up the gap between them. The situation looked critical, and I made the most haste possible to render what assistance I could to my fleeing brother. Before I could approach near enough to get a shot at the shaggy pursuer, Frank suddenly disappeared in the mouth of a large cave with the buffalo following a good second. Their disappearance lasted but for a few minutes. Just as I got opposite the cave the frightened beast emerged, and with a loud bellow plunged for the creek beyond, and, what, was the most wonderful, Frank was seated on the back of the buffalo, with both hands enmeshed in his shaggy hair holding on as for dear life, with blanched face and eyes starting from their sockets. The mad plunges of the beast, accompanied by its terrific roars, were perfectly frightful. Passing down the bank, it plunged into the stream, partly waded and partly swam across, then, rushing up the bank on the opposite side, through a clump of scrub oaks and willows, succeeded in dislodging and landing him, bruised and bleeding, in the underbrush. Making my way to him as soon as possible, I relieved him of his awkward predicament and assisted him to rise.

"As soon as he recovered himself sufficiently to speak he asked me for some brandy. Having a flask with me, I gave him some and he revived considerably. 'That was a close shave,' he gasped as he renewed his attentions to the flask. 'What was it?' I asked. 'Well, you see after I got separated from you at the hill I took a short cut through a ravine, thinking to head off the buffalo and got a good shot. I succeeded in heading him off, but instead of getting a shot at him he turned upon me suddenly, and, fearing his horns, I ran along the edge of the bank, and seeing the mouth of the cave, dashed in, with the bull close behind me, I had proceeded but a few yards, however, before I saw before me what seemed to be two balls of fire, and was greeted with a horrible sound, which was a cross between a growl and a roar. I became suddenly aware that I was facing a huge cinnamon bear, which, to my excited imagination was a thousand times more terrible than the pursuing buffalo. Turning to go back I found my recent enemy blocking my way of egress, and in the agony of the moment chose the desperate alternative of mounting upon his back, my only thought being to escape from the bear. No sooner had I alighted on the beast than he turned swiftly and rushed out of the cave frightened, if anything, more than I was myself. You know the rest. I don't want another such experience, I can tell you.'

"We went back to our wagon and camped for the night, returning next morning to the cave, where we concealed ourselves and waited some hours, until finally the bear came out of his hiding place. Seeing us, he made a desperate plunge toward the spot where we stood. I fired at him from my Winchester, wounding him in the [illegible]. The shot seemed to anger him more, and it was not until I had nearly emptied a magazine of my rifle that he finally fell. Several shots from my brother's rifle finished him. We drove the wagon as near to the carcase as possible, loaded it on the vehicle with some difficulty, and took it to the nearest town. The bear weighed [illegible] pounds and was one of the largest that had been killed in that portion of the country.

Ingrafting Negro Skin.

Dr Bryant in his work on surgery [illegible] a case where he ingrafted negro skin on a white man, and the grafts grew with such success that the man's leg, when cured, was half white and half black. It is not [illegible] whether the black skin had any effect [illegible] sequently changing the white skin of [illegible] portions of the patient's body, but the result cannot be considered an [illegible] because the black pigment (*negrum mentum*) of the negro's skin must have been injected into the patient's body. It can change the colour of their hair [illegible] due warts, pimples, and muddy complexion by the simple remedies of the modern [illegible] it would be highly derogatory to the [illegible] of surgery to deny its power to [illegible] white to a black skin.

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Life's Journey.

As we speed out of youth's sunny station,
The track seems to shine in the light:
But it suddenly shoots over chasms,
And sinks into tunnels of night:
And the hearts that were brave in the morning
Are filled with repinings and fears,
As they pause at the City of Sorrow,
Or pass through the Valley of Tears.

But the path for this perilous railway
The hand of the Master has made;
With all its discomforts and dangers,
We need not be sad or afraid.
Roads leading from dark into darkness,
Roads plunging from gloom to despair,
Wind out thro' the tunnels of midnight
To the fields that are blooming and fair.

Tho' the rocks and their shadows surround us,
Tho' we catch not one gleam of the day,
Above us fair cities are laughing
And dipping white feet in some bay
And always—eternal—forever,—
Down over the walls in the west,
The last final end of our journey,
There lies the great Station of Rest.

'Tis the grand central point of all railways;
All roads cluster here where they end:
'Tis the final resort of all tourists;
All rival lines meet here and blend.
All tickets, or mile-books, or passes,
If stolen, or begged for or bought,
On whatever road or division,
Will bring you at last to this spot.

If you pause at the City of Trouble,
Or wait in the Valley of Tears,
Be patient—the train will move onward,
And sweep down the track of the years.
Wherever the place is you seek for,
Whatever your aim or your quest,
You will come at the last with rejoicing
To the beautiful Station of Rest.

STORM AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED.)

And this would be no small sacrifice on my part; the future holds great possibilities for little fair-haired Lisle Warburton. When I am of age I shall come into upwards of two thousand a year—even now I have two hundred to do what I like with—more pretty dresses and furs than I can find any use for, trinkets and laces without end. My aunts receive three hundred a year for my maintenance; I might have a maid of my own if they had not absurdly decided that it was better to make me attend upon myself.

All this wealth had come to me most unexpectedly about ten years ago, my mother's last surviving brother having died in Australia very rich, and I being the sole descendant of the Incledon family then extant. I was a child at school near London at the time; but on my accession to fortune my guardians or trustees had transferred me to a much more expensive school abroad, given me an allowance, and one of them, who had been a friend of my uncle's, had had me to his house in Paris during the vacations. My aunt, Mrs. Tom Incledon, the widow of another of my mother's brothers, had hitherto taken charge of me; but she had died a few months previously, and I suppose I should have come to live at Osierbrook if this fortune had not turned up in the meantime. So that, however my aunts may try to keep me in subjection now, the day is not very far distant when I shall be a person of some importance.

They do not care whether I even "come out" or not, whether I am presented at Court, or have any of the advantages which my brilliant "prospects" might have led me to expect; in fact, I believe they would be much better pleased if I renounced the world altogether, and made up my mind to spend the rest of my life at Osierbrook; but I am only biding my time. I am young and rich, and "pretty," as old Mollie says. The name of Lisle Warburton shall make a sensation yet in the great world of fashion which my aunts think only a little less hopelessly given over to perdition than the lower regions themselves!

"Erroll, this is my little friend, Lisle Warburton."

I have just come into the great drawing-room at Velfry, with a faint click clack of high-heeled shoes, and a soft *frou-frou* of my silken train. I have put on one of my prettiest dinner-gowns—a pale blue silk, which leaves my arms and shoulders bare; and I have fastened a broad band of tuberoses round my throat. I feel I am looking my best, with my fluffy golden locks curling about my forehead, and a soft bright colour in my cheeks. People tell me my face is like a kitten's face—so fair and innocent, with such a broad space between the eyes.

Of course I am no judge of my own appearance, and people may flatter me a little—the girls I know used to flatter me at school; but I think I am pretty, and I know my arms are white and dimpled, and that my dress fits me to perfection. Therefore I do not feel at all indisposed when Mrs. Rutherfurd introduces me to a tall and very handsome fair-haired man in evening-dress who had been standing with her in the window when I came in, nor at all surprised when he opens his gray eyes in a look of unfeigned admiration.

"Mother, where did you find this Dresden shepherdess? I did not think anything so material could be made of real flesh and blood!"

"I am sure Lisle is quite real enough to be very hungry," Mrs. Rutherfurd smiles sweetly; "so, if you will give her your arm, Erroll, I will follow you into the dining-room."

This first evening at Velfry gives me a delightful foretaste of the triumphs I had promised myself when I should go out into the fashionable world of which I had heard and read, but of which I had hitherto seen nothing. I believe Erroll Rutherfurd fell in love with me at first sight, and I know that before I go up to my room at eleven o'clock I have lost as much of my heart as it was possible to lose in the space of four hours. I feel happier than I ever felt in my life before. I begin dimly to comprehend the great possibilities the world holds for me, to dream of what that wonderful thing called love may mean.

I have never even fancied that I cared for any one yet except Judith Irving; but it sends a little thrill of something more than pleasure through my heart already to think of Erroll Rutherfurd, to recollect how he had looked at me, how he had spoken to me—not as to a child, but as to a woman, gently, reverently, chivalrously—I had never been so spoken to before in all my short existence—to be treated like a princess by this man who himself seems like a prince. It is as novel as it is delightful, and has already gone a good way towards turning my little head.

The next day we spend the delightful first hour after breakfast in the sunny old garden—Erroll and I; he smoking, I walking beside him down the long green alleys, and by the high wall where the cherries are ripening, in my pretty morning-dress of pale flowered chintz with pink bows, in which he says I look more like a china shepherdess than ever, while the bees hum round us and the warm wind sighs by, laden with those "fitful blasts of balm that make the air of life delicious"—or so the Laureate says.

"Do you remember Judith Irving, Mr. Rutherfurd?"

"Oh, yes—quite well!" he smiles, glancing round at me.

"She told me you had been playfellows as children."

"So we were. But I did not think she took sufficient interest in me even to tell you so much as that."

"I don't know how much interest she takes in you," I answer, laughing; "but I know you ought to feel flattered by her taking the trouble to speak about you at all."

"I feel much more flattered by your remembering what she said."

"Do not you like her?" I ask, looking up into the handsome smiling face.

"Do you?"

"Indeed I do—better than any one else in the world!"

He smiles at my earnestness.

"Then I must not say anything against her?"

"Not to me, certainly! But I don't believe you could say anything against her. The things people say of her are all false!"

"What do they say of her?" he asks a little curiously.

"I am not going to tell you. I don't know what they are saying. But stupid people who can't understand her talk a great deal of nonsense—the fact is she is too bright and clever for them, and sees too clearly through their miserable make-believes and hypocrisies. She is like a flash of electric light turned suddenly on a ball-room, showing up all the wretched shams and pretenses which had passed muster in the deceptive rose-coloured glow of the oil-lamps!"

"Bravo, Miss Lisle! I wish I had a friend to stand up for me like that!"

"Judith does not want anyone to stand up for her," I answer, flushing. "And she does not care a fig what ignorant, stupid prejudiced old people think of her; she has told me so a hundred times."

"I must renew my acquaintance with this friend of yours," Erroll laughs, knocking the ash off his cigar. "She must be something out of the common to have won such a warm little partisan."

"I wish Mrs. Rutherfurd would ask her to Velfry!" I exclaim impetuously. "If she took her up a little, my aunts—and other people—could soon follow her example."

"Miss Irving used to come here occasionally before I went to China. Does she never come now?"

"She has never been here since I came to Osierbrook, at all events."

"You might persuade my mother to ask her perhaps. She would do a great deal to please you."

"She is very good to me," I answer, smiling. "But I wonder why she never asks Judith here now?"

"I will tell you what I think," Erroll returns gravely. "I fancy my mother had an idea that Miss Irving was setting her cap at my brother Ralph—at least I thought so before I went to China three years ago. And, as I suppose you are aware that no mother ever thinks any girl good enough for her son, my respected parent discouraged Miss Judith's visits to Velfry. That at least is the only solution I can find for the enigma. I never asked my mother any questions on the subject, nor did she vouchsafe any information. But I think it was very probably just as I say."

Erroll Rutherfurd's name to me," I say, intensely surprised.

But I cannot deny the probability of there being some foundation for Erroll's suspicion. Judith had said she would rather live here, dull as it is, than anywhere else in the world. She also seems like a person who has a secret—who cares for, or has cared for, somebody very much. But then Mr. Rutherfurd had married before she was grown up, and had been confessedly heartbroken as a widower ever since.

I am surprised at Judith's throwing her heart away upon a man who apparently neither desired nor deserved it. And yet she is just the kind of girl who would be capable of such an act of self-immolation—of just such a mad, vain, foolish, obstinate, unfortunate, peace-destroying passion—of just such a hopeless love.

"Shall we have a game of tennis?" Erroll asks a moment later, throwing away his cigar. We saunter round to the tennis-court between the double row of walnut-trees, and while I am waiting for Erroll to fetch the racquets Mrs. Rutherfurd comes out of the house, followed by a rather slight, dark-complexioned man with a short gray beard.

"This is my eldest son, Lisle," she says, smiling gravely; and Mr. Rutherfurd shakes hands with me, and then stands quietly by with his hands in his pockets, while his mother talks to me, looking away at the old sun-dial on the grass-plot before the door.

CHAPTER IV.

The next few days at Velfry are the happiest I have ever known. Even now—

"My heart is like a prophet to my heart,
And tells me I shall love."

Erroll Rutherfurd is always with me—we ride, row, play tennis, walk together; the long June days are all too short for us—the June days with their glorious mornings, their long delicious afternoons, their dreamy evenings.

Even at night I lie awake thinking of him and going over and over again all the fond sweet things he had said to me during the day. The liking that we had felt for each other on that very first evening has deepened into a warmer feeling—we are never happy unless we are together, never satisfied unless we are looking at or listening to each other.

Mrs. Rutherfurd is pleased at the fancy Erroll and I have taken to each other. She never tells me, but I can see it in the happy contented expression of her eyes when she looks at us; I know she arranges the amusements of each day with but one aim in view—that Erroll and I shall enjoy them together.

Mr. Rutherfurd very seldom joins us, or takes part in any entertainment that may be going on at Velfry. I see him at breakfast and dinner, and occasionally in the drawing-room after dinner, but seldom at any other time. He appears to be a grave, reserved kind of man, and, whether he is still fretting for his young wife, or whether such things possess no interest for him, eschews our boating and tennis parties with a persistence which amuses his younger brother.

"Ralph is turning into a regular oddity!" he laughs, on one of these occasions. "I think we must ask Miss Irving to Velfry to rouse him out of his apathy."

"I wish we could," I answer, sighing. I have not seen Judith for six days, and, notwithstanding my new delicious sense of happiness, I pine for a glimpse of my friend.

"Next time you come, we must manage it," Erroll says good-naturedly.

We are following the rest of the party down through the pleasure-grounds to the river, Erroll in white flannel boating costume, I in a pretty serge dress turned up with my favorite light blue. We are going to row ourselves down to an island where there are the ruins of an old abbey; the servants have gone before with our luncheon. It is a glorious morning, "the cuckoo tells his name to all the hills."

"I believe you would rather have Miss Irving here than me, Lisle!" Erroll says, in his boyish, aggrieved way, turning to look at me as we walk down the mossy path under the yews and laurels.

"I have known her the longest," I answer coquettishly, without meeting his eyes.

"But that has nothing to do with it. I have known Miss Irving longer than I have known you, and does that make me like her better?"

"Perhaps you do like her better!"

"Lisle!" I smile, but will not look at him, though I know he is looking at me, "You are the most horrid little girl I ever met!"

"I am sorry you think so."

"But I don't think so, fortunately. I think you are the dearest——"

A couple ahead of us stop to ask something about the way. Erroll never finishes his sentence; but

"A word can bring the colour to my cheek;
A word can fill my eyes with happy dew."

Erroll loves me and I love him. The thought makes me intolerably happy—so happy that I hear and see everything like one in a dream—the laughter, the blue sky, the broad shining river, the happy faces, the crowded boat, the green island, with its hoary ruin standing up fair and solemn against the faint blue of the summer sky. Whenever I can do so unobserved by the others, I steal a glance at Erroll. He looks so handsome in his white dress, with his gay sunburnt face and fair curled hair hanging about his forehead as he pulls the heavy boat—bareheaded, his sleeves rolled up to his elbows, his blue eyes laughing at me.

An hour or two later I find myself sitting beside him on the edge of the stream where it runs narrowly between the mainland and the island, brown and foaming over lichened rocks and boulders. As we sit, we can see up a long vista of leaf-shaded pools, with shafts of sunshine glimmering down through the branches and piercing golden through the water—the sound of the water is all the sound we hear, if indeed we hear it, being so entirely occupied with looking at each other.

"We looked on the broom bank,
We looked on the burn,
And sidelong we looked on
Each other in turn."

"I wonder if you are as happy as I am, Lisle?"

"I am happy enough," I answer with truth.

"You are a dear little thing to say so!"

"Why?"—"Oh, because——"

He is lying, face downwards, pulling daisies one by one out of the soft turf.

"That is no reason!" I laugh, looking at the rushing golden-brown water close to my foot.

"I wonder if you care for me as much as I care for you!"

He is throwing a daisy into the water as he says it, and he does not look at me.

"That depends entirely upon how much you care for me!" I laugh, watching the daisy as it is caught in an eddy and whirled round and round between two of the brown boulders.

"Have you ever cared for anybody else, Lisle?"—"No."

"Perhaps you do not really care for me so much as you think?"

"Very likely not."

"You provoking little thing!" he laughs raising himself on his elbow. "I believe you are thinking of Judith Irving this very moment."

"I imagine you think of her more than I do," I answer a little jealously.

"I? I hate her!"

"You just say that to vex me."

"I do not want to vex you; but I do not like you to be always thinking of that girl.

"I often reproach myself for not thinking of her more. I have been so happy at Velfry."

"Have you, darling?" he interrupts, with a look which sends a thrill of passionate pleasure to my very heart.

"How many questions you ask!" I laugh, shrugging my shoulders.

"I mean to ask you another before very long," he smiles quietly.

"I think I hear somebody calling us!" I exclaim a little hurriedly. "Perhaps we had better go back to the others."

"I suppose it is that wretched Trevor!" he laughs, getting up lazily. "That fellow is always spoiling the fun for other people—I suppose because he can't knock up any for himself."

We saunter back to the others, or to all that are forthcoming of the others, camped in a sunny hollow under the ruins. And I feel happier than ever, find more than ever inclined to look upon it all as a dream from which I must some time awaken—such passionate happiness cannot be meant to last! But, if it does last, how can people call this a miserable world? One such hour as this, I think, could make my whole life sweet.

We finish the evening with a dance at Velfry, at which Mr. Rutherfurd puts in an appearance, though he does not dance. I do not think I shall ever forget this night, or the waltzes they play; the perfume of heliotrope must always remind me of it—I wear a knot of heliotrope in my white dress, fastened on the shoulder—that and the string of pearls round my throat my only ornaments.

Erroll dances with me very often—one especially glorious waltz we have together, and when it is over we step out with the others through the open French windows on to the long terrace of smooth turf overlooking the garden. The air is warm and full of the perfume of the flowers, the moon is rising serenely over the woodland, touching the house and garden with a silvery glimmer, but scarcely bright enough to discern "who is who" of the shadowy groups about the terrace—certainly not bright enough to reveal us to any one but each other as we lean over the stone balcony listening to the music and breathing in long draughts of the delicious night air.

"Lisle darling. I think you love me a little?"

His arms are round me, his face stooped to mine, pale in the light of the moon.

"Lisle, tell me. Is it true?"

I let him hold me so, close to his heart. I stand there for a moment, dumb

"With perfect joy, perplexed for utterance."

But he makes me say it at last. And so we linger in the moonlight a little longer, murmuring, "I know not what of strange and sweet," and exchanging

"Vows, where there is never need of vows,
And kisses, where the heart on one wild leap
Hangs tranced from all pulsation, as above
The heavens, between their faky fleeces pale,
Saw all their expanse quite with fleeting stars."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE BOOK OF GOD.

The bible is the best book in the world.—John Adams.

There is a book worth all other books which were ever printed.—Patrick Henry.

The bible furnishes the only fitting vehicle to express the thoughts that overwhelm us when contemplating the stellar universe.—O. M. Mitchell.

The grand old book of God still stands, and this old earth, the more its leaves are turned over and pondered, the more it will sustain and illustrate the sacred word.—Prof. Dana.

All human discoveries seem to be made only for the purpose of confirming more and more strongly the truths contained in the sacred scriptures.—Sir John Herschel.

In my investigation of natural science, I have always found that whenever I can meet with anything in the bible on my subjects, it always affords me a firm platform on which to stand.—Lieut Maury.

So great is my veneration for the bible that the earlier my children begin to read it the more confident will be my hopes that they will prove useful citizens to their country, and respectable members of society.—John Q. Adams.

It is impossible to govern the world without God. He must be worse than an infidel that lacks faith, and more than wicked that has not gratitude enough to acknowledge his obligation.—George Washington.

If the God of love is most appropriately worshiped in the temple of religion, the God of nature may be equally honored in the temple of science. Even from its lofty minarets the philosopher may summon the faithful to prayer, and the priest and sage exchange altars without the compromise of faith or knowledge.—Sir David Brewster.

The Decay of Profanity.

From having been the loudest and coarsest of swearers, English gentlemen have become the most intolerant of profane expressions, and even the mildest expletives are accounted by them as bad taste. Soldiers and sailors formerly looked upon swearing as a professional necessity, and perhaps still do so; but probably a man like Wolseley shares the feeling of other English gentlemen with respect to profanity, and we know that Grant went through all the excitement of the civil war without an oath, though on both sides the air was often blue with cursing. But, as we have said, most men swear habitually or occasionally. It seems to give them relief, or they imagine that it does, and they know no other way of strengthening an assertion than by using an oath. In general, this swearing is in good nature, or, at most, expresses only momentary vexation, and often the profanity is only indulged in as a banter, for instance, by the drivers in the streets, who will curse each other up and down, and still have no hard feelings. They simply swear for fun and to vary the monotony of existence. This applies only to this country though. In England one can mount upon a 'bus at the Kensington Museum, and drive through the great and crowded thoroughfares of London, all the way to the Bank of England, and not an oath nor an expletive will be heard.

Religion and Flies.

"I would give nothing for that man's religion whose dog and cat are not the better for it," said Rowland Hill. *Unity* adds: "Why not add one's flies? Shall we kill them—or take a moment longer, open the window, and banish them into the great outside summer? The difference is no trifle either to the flies or us. To the flies it is the difference between life and death. To us it is the difference of our religion and irreligion. It isn't our religion which will dash from life the harmless buzzers; their crime, a little annoyance their penalty; death. 'Do you want to see 'oor Dod, 'ittle fly?' said the 3-year-old, who held her captive in one hand, while she raised the other: 'Oo n'all see 'oor Dod—there!' and down came the hand, slapping it out of existence. That God we call a devil, and we pity the little child whose home-creed taught it deviltry for divinity. But if that sort of thought would make God a devil, that sort of act in us is not religion.

The White Feather.

It is well known that the phrase, "To show the white feather," is a synonym for cowardice, and it is said that no gamecock has a white feather. This expression must formerly have had a different meaning, as it arose during the war between the early settlers and the North American Indians. A Quaker, who refused to fly for safety, on day saw a band of Indians swooping down upon his home. As the tenets of his faith would not allow him to receive them with a volley of powder and ball, he invited them in, and set food before them. The good, hearty meal so softened the savage heart that, on leaving, the chief fastened a white feather on the door as a badge of friendship and peace. Although after this many savage bands passed that dwelling, none ever violated the treaty by injuring the house or its inmates.

Old age is a tyrant that forbids the pleasures of youth on pain of death.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column......	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column........	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space......	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRI[illegible]S, SOLICITORS, CONVEYances, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
☞Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.
☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.
119 **ANGUS PLEWES.**

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers,
—USE—
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.

MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail, - - - Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe, - - - Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News, - - - Toronto.
Daily World - - - - - - - Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal.
American Agriculturist, - - - Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate, - - - - Monthly.

☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the **STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.**
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



All Stock Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable.
STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. **140 Page Catalogue** sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Societe Hippique Percheronne* of France, **1884**; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by **Rosa Bonheur,** the most famous of all animal painters.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
193 **J. PLEWES.**

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,		40 lbs.	Flour.
"	"	61 "	39 "	"
"	"	60 "	38 "	"
"	"	59 "	37 "	"
"	"	58 "	36 "	"
"	"	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

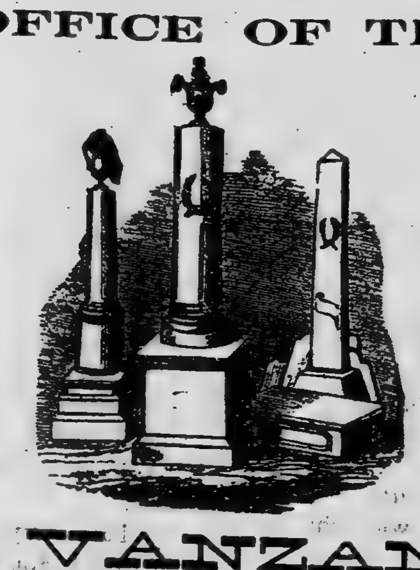
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble  **And Granite Works.**

E. VANZANT.
All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.
Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS *Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.*

CANADIAN PACIFIC R[illegible]
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 27th, 18[illegible]

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed
Toronto.....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	[illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	[illegible]
Charleston.......	9 25 "	6 45 "	[illegible]
Orange- / Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	[illegible]
ville. / Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	[illegible]
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	[illegible]
Shelburne......	10 45 "	8 04 "	[illegible]
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "	[illegible]
Flesherton.......	11 36 "	8 55 "	[illegible]
Markdale.........	11 51 "	9 10 "	[illegible]
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	[illegible]
Chatsworth......	12 28 "	9 49 "	[illegible]
Owen Sound......	1 00 "	10 20 "	[illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed
Owen Sound......	5 20am	2 45pm	[illegible]
Chatsworth......	5 50 "	3 15 "	[illegible]
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	[illegible]
Markdale........	6 27 "	3 52 "	[illegible]
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "	[illegible]
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "	[illegible]
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "	[illegible]
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	[illegible]
Orange / Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	[illegible]
ville.. / Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	[illegible]
Charleston.......	8 55 "	6 13 "	[illegible]
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	[illegible]
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	[illegible]



ROBT. ASKIN
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT
And therefore has supplied a want long felt.
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL

FARM FOR SALE

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing [illegible] acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood [illegible] 4½ miles from Markdale; saw mill convenient, also school. The farm is well watered, suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises to
JOHN GALLAGHER, Markdale P. O.
247-50

VOL. 5.--N[illegible]

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
W. A. BROWN,
The People's Reliable Jeweller
MARKDALE.

Local and Other It[ems]

NOTICES *in these columns intended [...] any individual or Society will be ch[arged ...] cents a line for the first insertion [...] cents a line each subsequent inserti[on]*

SCHOOL opens next Monday[...]

HASKET's new block has a ti[...]

W. K. Flesher, Esq., is hom[e ...] England.

BEST Boneless Bacon, 8 ce[nts ...] McFarland's.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or [...] yet are a thorough cathartic.

THE barley crop is greatly da[maged] by the recent heavy rains.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris, of Du[...] visited Markdale last week.

A VERY large and fine skating [rink is] being built in Shelburne.

GEN. MIDDLETON passed th[rough on] the home trip last Thursday.

HOLLAND Voters' List for '85 [is] out, and in the hands of the pu[...]

MISS MAGGIE MILLER is spe[nding a] month with friends in Owen S[ound.]

OUR village police have ma[de a] clean sweep of the thistles this [...]

THE remains of Gen. Grant [were] interred last Saturday at New [York.]

LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP should be [...] with every toilet. It is cleansing [...] healing.

James McKay, Edmore, Mich. [...] accept thanks for $1, subscriptio[n ...] STANDARD.

A FIRST-CLASS new horse-rake [for] sale. Call at this office and secu[re a] bargain.

THE Mt. FOREST *Index* will ac[cept] thanks for gratuitous advertisem[ent ...] last week.

[...] stools, Whatnots, Ha[...] umbrella stands go to Grant & [...] Markdale.

THE English Church grounds [...] [...] are very neat and ta[stefu]lly kept.

[...] woolen factory [...] was recently burned; loss $4,0[...] [...]

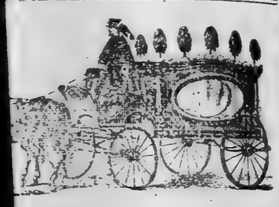
ADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
VEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
effect Monday, July 27th, 1884.

GOING NORTH.

TIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed.
....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
l Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
ton.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "	12 30pm
Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
ville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
ne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	1 10 "
.....	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
ton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
le.....	11 51 "	9 10	4 33 "
sford	12 03pm	9 22	4 45 "
orth.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
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le.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
on	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
.....	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 45 "
ne	7 32 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
ille Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
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CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
ERAL FURNISHINGS
on the shortest notice.
Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
TURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



BERT S. RAE,
AILOR,
denham Street.
ARKDALE.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES
is manufacturing an
ent assortment of
ool Furniture.
SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS
DESKS, etc., of the latest
most approved pattern. Eight
ed by School Trustees and Teach
apness, comfort and convenience
ried. An assortment of Farm
is kept always on hand. Send
o Chatsworth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL

RM FOR SALE.
Con. 12, Glenelg, containing
30 cleared, fenced and under
balance chiefly hardwood timber
om Markdale; saw mill convenient
The farm is well watered
r either a dairy or grain farm.
ap and on easy terms. For further
apply on the premises to
JOHN GALLAGHER,
Markdale P. O.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 257. MARKDALE, ONT., AUGUST 13, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

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GEN. MIDDLETON passed through on the home trip last Thursday.

HOLLAND Voters' List for '85 is now out, and in the hands of the public.

MISS MAGGIE MILLER is spending a month with friends in Owen Sound.

OUR village police have made a clean sweep of the thistles this week.

THE remains of Gen. Grant were interred last Saturday at New York.

LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP should be found with every toilet. It is cleansing and healing.

James McKay, Edmore, Mich., will accept thanks for $1, subscription to STANDARD.

A FIRST-CLASS new horse-rake for sale. Call at this office and secure a bargain.

THE Mt. Forest *Index* will accept thanks for gratuitous advertisement last week.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat & Umberella stands go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE English Church grounds in this place are very neat and tastefully kept.

MR. CRAVEN'S woolen factory at Tara was recently burned; loss $4,000. No insurance.

ALWAYS REQUIRED—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

OBADIAH HARMAN, a farmer in Flos township, was gored to death by his bull last Saturday.

MR. S. M. Smythe has returned from his pleasure trip; minus his lady however.

W. J. NOBLE, who had his leg broken some time ago, is now able to be about on crutches.

THOSE who are good at grumbling and fault-finding, are seldom good for anything else.

THERE are strong indications that England is preparing for a permanent occupation at Egypt.

NO EXTRA DUTY charged on Teas, Sugars and Tobaccos, at J. R. Trimble's for spot cash.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

For Newel Posts. Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE post-office authorities have consented to change the name of Luther village to Grand Valley P. O.

ANOTHER case of large clear Bacon just opened at F. Sargeant's butcher shop. Sold cheap for cash.

THE Fall Assizes will be held in the Court House, Owen Sound, commencing on Monday the 19th October.

ALL kinds of lumber for sale or sawed to order at Berkeley Steam Mill.—James Lackey, Prop.

FOR Bed Suits, Side Boards, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, and Camp Stools, go to Grant and Co., Markdale.

MR. MABEE is doing a rushing business in rack lifters. We overheard him say he had sent out five hundred this season.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

WONDER who is going to replace the sidewalk opposite Haskett's new block. It's a shame to have it in such a state so long.

Mr. Joseph Hawken, Jr., and wife and Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Hawken have been visiting friends in the vicinity of Angus recently.

A great quantity of rain fell on Sunday last commencing about four o'clock in the morning, and continuing until late in the afternoon.

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

QUITE a number of our exchanges have been taking a holiday (a week without a paper). We expect our time will come before the year is out.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

ARMSTRONG'S cheese boxes are giving great satisfaction. They are pronounced, by competent men and cheese manufacturers, to be the best in the market.

IF your neighbor's dog injures one of your chickens, you can collect damages. If he injures one of your children, you cannot. Moral. Raise chickens.

MR. GREEN, who edited and published the Gorrie *Enterprise*, recently left with his wife for Chicago, where he deserted her and went off with a young lady who he formerly employed in his office.—Walkerton *Herald*.

GEORGE DENOON, a tailor in Lucknow, was arrested on a charge of stealing two letters from the Lucknow Post-office. Denoon plead guilty and was committed for trial.

A GOOD Umbrella 50 cents, and Gents' Colored Shirts 75 cents, worth $1.50; Paper Collars 2 cents per box; Gents' Silk Umbrellas $3.50, reduced to $2.50, all at McFarland's.

REMARKABLE.—In the orchard of Mrs. Griffith, near Fairmount, Euphrasia, a cherry tree was last week in bloom, the same tree having borne a crop of cherries this season.

THE Port Elgin *Busy Times* and *Free Press* have come to the conclusion that one paper is enough for the village, and so they have acted sensibly and amalgamated.—*O. S. Times.*

J. R. TRIMBLE will make a great slaughter in the price of all summer goods for the next 30 days. Mine friend, keep your eye open; look out for great bargains. *Terms spot cash.*

NEW houses continue to be erected in all parts of the town. The building operations this season exceeds those of any former season in the history of Owen Sound.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co.x

NEW WHEAT.—On Tuesday, August 6th, Mr. Thos. Ellis, of Euphrasia, brought the first grist of new wheat this season to Plewes' mill; the wheat weighed 64 lbs. to the bushel and was a fine sample.

THE Scott Act convention held in Owen Sound recently decided to make a third attempt to secure signatures to the petition and to have the vote come off after harvest, so that the Act can come in force next May.

MR. T. WILLISCROFT, Williamsford Station, is doing a good trade in agricultural implements; those within reach of him who require anything in that line should see him, as he handles first-class machinery and is a reliable man to deal with.

THERE are two things which the wise man never tries to do. The first is to shave himself with the razor which his wife uses upon her corns, and the second is to convince her that a razor is not improved by being sharpened on a butcher's steel.

FATAL COLLISION.—A fatal accident occurred on the C. V. R. at Streetsville on the 5th inst. Two freight trains collided with fearful force. The cars was piled up on top of each other and smashed. Conductor Murty was killed and six others seriously injured.

WHAT every person says must be true.—They say that J. R. Trimble has the largest, best and cheapest stock of Ready-made Clothing and finest Tweeds of any merchant doing business in the County. Don't you buy one dollar's worth until you have seen my stock.

THE wife of James Welsh, a watchman on one of the Michigan Central car ferries, gave birth to triplets at Amherstburg 31st ult., and on the following morning still another addition was made to the family. All four of the infants died. Mrs. Welsh is 38 years old.

GEN. MIDDLETON is in luck—he has not only $20,000 from the Dominion Parliament, but has also got promotion, Although he held the local rank of Major General here, he was only a Colonel; but now he has been promoted to the rank of Major General in the Imperial army.

BEAR SHOT.—At Mr. Jas. Lunney, of Griffin's Corner, early this week took a shot at a large bear in a berry patch. The ball from the rifle struck bruin in the side and keeled him over, but unfortunately he got away into the thicket where it was impossible to trace him.—*Review.*

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

OUR Brass Band appeared in full force on the streets last Thursday and Friday evening playing a number of tunes which was highly appreciated by the citizens. We understand it is their intention to give a sernade on the streets every Saturday night. They look immense in their new caps and torches.

GARDEN PARTY.—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will hold their annual garden party in the Agricultural grounds on Friday evening, 21st inst. Refreshments will be provided for the occasion. The Markdale Brass Band will be in attendance. Admission 15 cents. Come and spend a pleasant evening.

Sandy Mitchell, who was stabbed by Allen Bowie on the 20 ult., has just passed along the brink of the valley of death, and is scarcely yet out of the shadow of that dark passage. During the past week he has bled profusely, but with skilful attendance on the part of the surgeons and good nursing he may recover.—Chatsworth *News.*

WE have space on our list for 199 new subscribers, and in order to have it filled we make the following startling offer, viz: The balance of the year 1885 for 25 cents. This offer is only to cash-in-advance subscribers. Send one or three cent stamps for change. Now then, be alive and secure forty cents worth for a quarter. Be sure and send your name.

FIRE AT ALLISTON.—The Alliston cheese factory was burned on Saturday last. The building was owned by the Driving Park Association, and was worth $1500; insured in the Western for $600. There was about $1800 worth of cheese in the building, which was insured in the Western for $1000. The other contents of the factory were worth about $1000, insured in the Royal for $500. Nothing was saved.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

THE Flesherton *Advance* comes to hand now in its reduced size, which is quite large enough for any country paper. Several others have signified their intention of doing likewise, while nearly all in the County as well as several outside, have spoken favorably of the idea. We have the matter under consideration, and may in the near future adopt the wise course; if so, the improvements otherwise will, we trust, fully make up for the small decrease in size.

A FEW weeks ago, we noticed in the STANDARD that our esteemed citizen, Mr. J. R. Anderson, had an invitation to take part in a program in Toronto at an entertainment to be given in the Elm Street Methodist Church in honor of the returning Volunteers who belonged to the congregation. We have since learned from one who was there that there were over two thousand present on the above occasion and that Mr. Anderson's renderings of "Rule Britannia" and "The March of the Cameron Men" were applauded in a most entusiastic manner, our noted vocalist being encored in both instances.

THE BUSY BURGLAR AGAIN.—During Mr. Wm. Currie's absence from town last week burglars broke into his residence, by prying open one of the windows, and ransacked all the rooms in the house. On his return Mr. Currie found the pockets of the garments he left at home turned inside out, but as he had taken the precaution of putting all his money in the bank the thieves failed to find any booty. Two horse blankets were found spread out on the hay in the stable loft where the miscreants had evidently taken a sleep. This case together with the attempt to burgalize Dr. Cotton's residence last week proves that there are bad characters in the neighborhood and would be well if our citizens took every precaution to ensure the safety of their effects.—Mt. Forest *Representative.*

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

MR. HARRY WHITBY is home spending his holidays.

MR. MATTHEW IRVING, of Manitowaning, arrived on Monday last.

WE were pleased to meet Mr. John Trelford in Allenford last Tuesday; also Mrs. Cipher.

COLERA and dysentery are causing great mortality among Russian troops on the Afghan frontier.

TWENTY-EIGHT thousand Russian infantry and 16,000 cavalry are now in trans-Caspian territory.

THE New York World has completed its task of raising $100,000 for the pedestal of the Bartholdi statute.

THE shingles provided for the new Methodist Church are supplied by Mr. John Weber, and are the best we have seen from any quarter.

WE regret not having time to call at the *Echo* while in Wiarton Tuesday, having only ten minutes to catch the train for Allenford.

THE Loyal Orange Brotherhood demand an investigation into the alleged persecution of Protestant soldiers by Col. Ouimet.

REMEMBER the lawn party in the agricultural grounds on 21st inst., by the Ladies Aid of Presbyterian church. The Band will be in attendance. No pains have been spared to make it a success.

THE London Society for the Suppression of Vice has employed detectives to shadow every member of the House of Commons and report the places visited by them. The members are naturally furious, but are powerless to resent the more than implied insult.

H. B. HARRISON, of the Owen Sound Marble Works, leaves that town per S. S. *Campana* for Port Arthur on Friday evening with a large consignment of monuments and tombstones. He takes one monument at a cost of $1,000. It is St. George granite, stands twenty feet high, and one block weighs 5,500 lbs. Mr. Harrison's output for this season has averaged $500 per week.

THE *Mail* winds up an absurdly optimistic article on the state of the country by remarking that we have come out of the ordeal of financial depression "poorer than we were in booms and bladders and bubbles, but rich in experience." Oh, yes, we have a perfect welth of experience. Had our contemporary in mind, we wonder, the family story about the two business partners, one of whom contributed the money and the other the experience. The country is a good deal in the position of the former when the connection was dissolved, we have the "experience," and the syndicate monopolists, salary grabbers and government favorites have the money.—*News.*

A. O. U. W. EXCURSION.—The excursion to Owen Sound and Wiarton last Tuesday under the auspices of the Shelburne lodge of Ancient Order of United Workmen was a grand success. About seven hundred went on the trip, over fifty getting on at Markdale. The whole trip was pleasant and very enjoyable, especially that part of it from Owen Sound to Wiarton. The water was very smooth and weather lovely. The Citizens' Band of Owen Sound accompanied the excursion from the latter place, and discoursed selections of music along the way. A game of lacrosse was played at Wiarton between the team of that place and Shelburne team; the latter won the game. The committee of the excursion did all in their power to make things generally enjoyable, and were eminently successful.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

A TALK ON HEALTH

FRUIT.

We approach the nearest to a perfect physical development when we rely most upon those goods which nature provides for us. Certainly, in regard to fruits, there need be nothing added to make them either more palatable or nutritious. From the ripe, juicy strawberry in the spring, to the rosy peach and purple grape of the fall, we have a constant succession of various kinds of fruits, which are among the most healthful of food substances.

One of the most essential characteristics which make fruit so valuable during the hot summer months is its lightness. If fruit is ripe, and eaten while fresh, there is nothing about it as far as composition is concerned, that will disagree or disturb the most delicate stomach. Of course this statement would not hold true if one had eaten too much, or at the same time eaten heartily of substances which are known to be of a very different class of chemical constituents. It is therefore important that fruit should always be eaten alone, or at least as a dessert to one of the lightest meals. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of procuring fruit in its proper and best condition. With domestic fruits this is more easily accomplished than with foreign, or those coming long distances from the South.

Fruit culture should be encouraged, and thus made more of a food than has been the custom in former years. It is in the interest of the house-wife to use fruit largely during hot weather. Strawberries, blueberries, blackberries and raspberries each in their turn, should be found upon our tables. These, with a few slices of bread and a glass of fresh milk, will make a most substantial and easily prepared meal.

The chemistry of berries deserves a passing notice. One of the most important constituents of this variety of fruit is certain kinds of acids, nearly all of which are necessary to carry on the natural process of digestion, and which are not always supplied by the stomach and other digestive organs. The presence of these acids in the stomach has a stimulating effect which is of special importance at this season of the year. A deficiency of a proper amount of stimulant action of the liver will cause the condition commonly known as "biliousness." The acid contained in fruits is a much better correction of this affection than medicine.

Another advantage to be derived from the use of fruits during the summer months is in their percentage of water. By their liberal use the bowels and pores of the skin are kept open, and thus they are better able to perform their natural functions than when dry and heat-producing substances are used. We need the medicinal action of the pure fruit acids in our system, and also the cooling corrective influence of the watery portion which they contain.

Preference should always be given to the soft, juicy, stoneless kinds of fruits; also the skin of certain fruits, if tough, should not be eaten. Fruit should largely be substituted for pastry, certainly during that portion of the year when it can be obtained fresh and ripe. As a matter of expense also it is on the side of economy. But it is very foolish to buy decayed or partially unripe fruit because it can be obtained cheap. Fruit should also be eaten leisurely; never in a hurry, and it should be thoroughly masticated before it is swallowed. As regards to cooking fruit before eating it, a word is in place. With many of our common fruits, cooking destroys the acids which they contain. This has a tendency to make them insipid, and consequently sugar must be added in order to make them palatable. Now if the fruit is ripe and in perfect condition there is enough acid and sugar in proper porportion so that cooking is unnecessary. If additional sugar is desired it is solely as a condiment, and not because it requires it. It is related of a distinguished physician that he once made the remark that "if his patients would make it a rule to eat a couple of good oranges before breakfast from February to June, his practice would be gone." While such a statement can hardly be taken literally, yet there can be no doubt that the more general use of good ripe fruit in the early part of the day would be found beneficial, and often prevent many cases of illness.

Reading Well.

There is no accomplishment which is to fascinating as the power of reading well; is is a pleasing, although much neglected accomplishment. No music hath such a charm as good reading; and where one person will be charmed by music, twenty will be fascinated by good reading; and where one person can be a good musician, twenty can be good readers. It seems to bring back the old authors, and to cause us to imagine ourselves sitting down and talking familiarly with them. What is more charming or interesting than the plays of Shakespeare, when delivered in a full, clear, distinct and well modulated voice? There is no accomplishment which causes more pleasure in the family or social circle, the invalid's chamber, the hospital, the nursery, than good reading.

Fugitive Wealth.

There has never been, as far as we know, a more remarkable instance of a tangible and yet a fugitive wealth than of the fortune that evaded the grasp of the relative of a friend of the writer. He was, many years ago, at school at Harrow, and returning along the road by the bathing place—to Harrovains "ducker"—politely went to the assistance of a stout farmer on horseback in difficulties with a gate lock. He opened the gate and held it back for the rider to pass. "Thank you, my boy," said the farmer, one of the wealthy Middlesex graziers who own large tracts of the Harrow and Pinner rich meadow lands. "What may your name be?" "My name's Green," returned the boy, with an ill-timed burst of the imagination. "And what is your father?" "Oh, my father's a cheese-monger," said the smart scholar, chuckling internally at his ready wit, "and he lives in London in the Theobald's road, rather a small shop, two steps down out of the street." "I'm very much obliged to you," replied the farmer, by no means—as it afterwards appeared—a man of straw. "You're a capital young chap. I shan't forget you." "Don't!" was the scholar's final thrust "Remember Green, and a Cheesemonger in Theobald's road." And up the hill he went, almost as much pleased with himself as if he had been asked to play against Eton at Lord's. What his feelings may have been when, 10 years later, a young gentleman of the name of Green was advertised for, whose father kept a cheesemonger's shop in the Theobald's road, and who, in return for politely opening a gate at Harrow in the year 183—, was left a large legacy by the wealthy farmer, recently deceased—what his feelings were then none of his relatives cared to inquire too closely, but it was observed by all that from that hour the unhappy young man never lost an opportunity of insisting on the incalculable blessings of the most rigid adherence to truth; of the disasters invariably incident to even a momentary deviation from which virtue he himself was a most marked and melancholy example. For neither was his name Green nor anything approaching it, nor had his father, a quiet country gentleman, ever, even in the remotest fashion, been interested in cheese; indeed, as his son has been heard pathetically to remark, in the smallest amounts it invariably disagreed with him.

A Morbid Imagination Cured.

In reference to the influence of the imagination on the body a doctor tells the following story: "A big hulking fellow about ten miles from the town I was practicing in got the idea that he was going to die at just 11 o'clock in the forenoon of a certain day. About 9 o'clock a messenger came to me. I hurried out. When I got there the crank had fifteen minutes to live, according to his calculations. He did look like a man on the verge of eternity. His eyes were dim and sunken, his face had that peculiar pallor which heralds the near approach of death, and his breathing was very labored. The family were gathered around and weeping as they took a final leave. Something had to be done quick. There was a smart-looking woman there, and I called her aside. Pointing to the clock on the mantlepiece, which the patient was watching, I said: 'When I have his attention, turn that ahead.' Then I crowded into the family group, bustled them into the next room, sat down on the edge of the bed and began telling that fellow one of the most horrible murder stories you ever heard. I located it right in town where he knew everybody, named the woman killed, went into blood-curdling details, and so completely interested the man that he forgot his eleven o'clock appointment. When I gave him a chance to look again it was twenty minutes to twelve, and he was actually mad for a time, claiming he had been tricked. He finally got to laughing, and we all took dinner together. The next day he whipped two men at a barn-raising for twitting him about the programme of death that miscarried."

A REPENTANT ATHEIST.

Acknowledges His Error and is Praised by the Pope.

The Garibaldi branch of the anti-clerical league met in Paris for the purpose of expelling Joyaud, alias Taxil, the penitent freethinker and atheist, who has recently recanted and published his return to the church. To the amazement of the meeting Taxil presented himself before the assembly and made a defiant speech. He declared that his publication called "Amours of Pope Pius the Ninth," and other similar pamphlets, were mere fictions. He denounced the league in vehement language, and said that he accepted his expulsion from that body with pleasure. A great uproar ensued upon the conclusion of Taxil's remarks, and the chairman ordered Taxil to leave the hall. He left amid the furious denunciations of his former colleagues. The Pope has written to Taxil, approving his action and encouraging him in his new allegiance to the Holy See. Taxil was one of the chief promoters of the recent anti-clerical congress at Rome, and has always taken a prominent part in the demonstrations against the Roman Catholic Church. His wife declares that he is insane.

ROUND THE WORLD.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

The great Jew residental quarter of London now is a part of St. John's Wood, where many have spacious mansions and gardens.

Miss Blanche Williams, colored, who has matriculated at Toronto University, is said to have passed an excellent examination in French and German as well as in English.

A prominent physician suggests to occupants of summer houses that a wood fire in the evening, when the moisture in the atmosphere is excessive, prevents many cases of sickness.

A woman carried enough blueberries to a store in Salisbury, N. H., one day last week to buy a barrel of flour and other supplies. They are bought by weight, fifty pounds to the bushel.

Lord Lyons, who tendered his resignation as Minister at Paris on the retirement of the Gladstone Ministry, has consented to remain at his post until June of next year, when he will retire.

An extraordinary instance of the depreciation in the value of land in England is noted by the London *World*. In 1875 Pewit Island, near Harwich, containing 270 acres of freehold land, was bought at a cost of £7,900; and on July 16 it was sold by auction for £420,

The burglar season has commenced in London with the approach of the annual out-of-towning, and all the suburban police have been ordered to arm themselves with revolvers. During the last few months they have been taking lessons in the art of bringing down burglars.

A bottle sealed and corked and containing a check on a Newburyport bank for $141.16 was found in the surf at Coffin's Beach, Mass., one day last week. With the check, which was signed and dated Aug. 17, 1884, was a note, stating that the finder of the bottle might have its contents.

The flag of the Chicago Socialists is red and black, signifying destruction, and some of the devices carried in a recent procession were "Every Government is a Conspiracy Against the People," "The greatest Crime To-day is Poverty," "Down with the Throne, the Altar, and the Moneybag."

In view of the fact that Dartmoor Prison, in England, offers profitable employment for convicts for years to come, many more are to be sent for. Meanwhile "that unfortunate nobleman," the claimant, so long the principal and certainly the most ponderous figure there, has lapsed into complete obscurity.

Vanity Fair, alluding to the prevalent distress in England, says that at Newmarket lately thirteen of Mr. Chaplin's yearlings only averaged 1,630 guineas each, and some of the more fashionably bred animals only 3,000 guineas apiece, one handsome filly being disposed of at the rate of but a guinea an ounce. Appalling, indeed!

The present population of the city of Buenos Ayres is estimated at 400,000. One of the local newspapers predicts that in a few years it will be the New York in a southern hemisphere. Emigrants are arriving in a steady stream, and if the proportion of the first six months of the year is kept up, their number will be 150,000 before the 1st of Janrary next. Italians form the great majority of the incomers.

Alaska, according to a newspaper correspondent, is a sort of fairy land in summer. The almost continuous light of day shines upon bright green slopes, varied here and there by dark timber belts, rising up from the deep blue waters. An endless variety of bright-hued flowers, the hum of insects and melodious song of birds make the land seem almost a second Eden, but the intensity of the sun's heat dispels any hasty impressions of this sort.

Mr. G. A. Sala is known by his white waistcoat. "I have worn a white waistcoat," he says, "every day, winter and summer, for five and twenty years. Once, in Paris, at a shop where I used to buy my gloves, a serving woman said to me: 'You always wear a white waistcoat.' 'Yes; I always wear one the year round.' 'All the year round?' she exclaimed. 'A clean one every day?' 'Yes,' I said. 'Oh,' she exclaimed, 'if I had only been your washerwoman!'"

The London *Echo* draws attention to the difference between the peerage and the aristocracy, a difference suggested by the recent creation of peers. It points to several untitled magnates who are essentially members of the aristocracy, and remarks, on the other hand, that such a man as Lord Cairns, although a member of the peerage, is not a member of the aristocracy, a distinction often lost sight of. One or two of the new peers are even quite unknown to persons moving in what is called "high life."

In the gardens of a well-known nobleman's country seat in the south of Ireland painted boards were set up in different parts of the pleasure grounds, with this request, "Please do not pull any flowers without leave." Recently the district practical joker passed that way, and at daybreak added an "s" to the last word on all the boards, which had the effect of making things pleasant—until the cause was discovered—for tourists and strange visitors who cherished a latent passion for floral gems.

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This College, founded in 1854, has had in attendance over 3,000 different students. It offers unsurpassed facilities for "general culture" and for matriculation in Arts, Law, etc., at a moderate cost. The Collegiate Course embraces both "matriculation work" and selected studies in Science and Philosophy. The Academy of Music has awarded 21 diplomas of graduation in three years. It was never so popular as now. The Business College is under the direction of a practical accountant. Ornamental Penmanship a Specialty. The School of Art, in affiliation with the Ontario School of Art, and teaches its courses.

A Special course of lectures for conference students of the Methodist Church, in which the Rev. Dr. Burwash, J. Ferr, the Rev J. B. Clarkson, M.A., and others take part, will be given during the winter term.

A reduction in fees of 10 per cent. (instead of a definite sum as formerly) is granted to students taking two or more Departments. Both ladies and gentlemen admitted. Fall Term begins September 8th.

FOR "ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT" AND CIRCULARS, ADDRESS

REV. W. P. DYER, M.A., Presid[ent]



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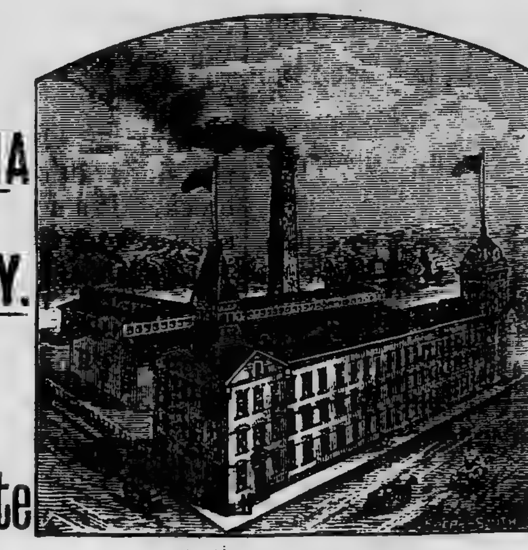


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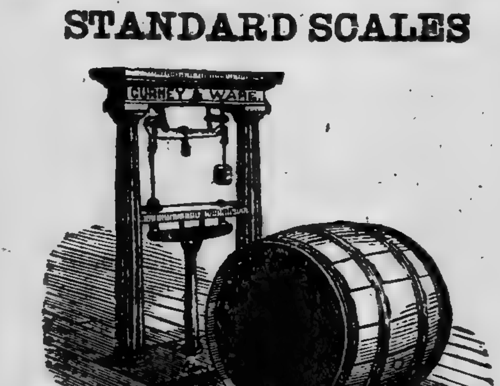


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By purchasing a scale, and in buying one be sure to get the best. Our scales are fully warranted in every particular. All sizes Railroad, Warehouse and Mill Trucks. Alarm Money Drawers. For sale by the Hardware Trade generally. Illustrated Catalogue and Price List forwarded upon application.

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OUR YOUNG F[OLKS]

Two Heroes.

School Essay. By Daisy

[Of] all the beautiful creations [of] the noble and heroic form[s] [(of] many) which we have learne[d], there are two which stand [exemp]les of courage and heroism [whose] [po]etic histories are in no way [simila]r, save as both serve as mo[dels of] self-forgetfulness. They [are Tom Pinc]h and Sydney Carton. Poor [o]adbare, gentle Tom Pinch! [the t]houghtless and ill natured, th[e jo]k of the young ladies and the [butt] of his employer himself; the[re] were, on whom were heaped t[he] [ot]her's selfishness and all the insults which cruelty and [could su]gest. And yet his heart is [so] from guile, that he suspect[s no] [othe]rs; but rather sees all men [in the] light of his own lofty ideal. [The] sincerest martyrs have been c[ruc]ible crosses, burned by invisi[ble fires], it sometimes costs more to [do a sim]ple act of self-denial than to ach[ieve a vic]tory in honor of which the t[rumpet] has resounded. "The greate[st battles are] fought on the battle-field of th[e heart]" the hero who like Tom Pinch [overcomes] his enemies by the force of a p[ure] an example of unselfish devoti[on], [prais]ed by those whose tests are [deed]s of daring and acts of physical [courage]. Pinch is not unhappy—far from [it; he consi]ders himself the most favored of [men. D]oes he not enjoy the patronage [of Pecksniff] himself, and has he not the opp[ortunity of h]earing the pearls of wisdom w[hich fall from] that worthy gentleman's lip[s? And] there is always the organ in the [chur]ch where he can sit and play [him]self when Mr. Pecksniff does not [need his s]ervices. But who can describe [the grie]f of that gentle, trusting heart, [when to]ld that the man whom he h[ad been ac]customed to reverence and respect [and h]as taken as his model of a[n ho]norable and upright, is a scound[rel and a sn]eak. "The star of Tom's who[le] boyhood had become in a mome[nt a v]apor. It was not that Pecksniff, [Tom's Pec]ksniff, had ceased to exist, but t[hat he neve]r had existed." His soul rises [in stron]g revolt with which the right m[ind will] meet the wrong; but this terrible [blow to hi]s faith in humanity in no wise tar[nishes his o]wn character. He lives on, as [u]nselfishly as ever, crushing out o[f sight his d]earest hopes, that no shadow of a [trouble may] touch the happiness of his friend[s. It is pl]easant to think of him, honored a[nd loved,] in his sister's home, where young [lips whis]per loving words in his ear, and g[entle hand]s minister to his wants.

[Sy]dney Carton is a man of a diff[erent stam]p. There is nothing particularly ro[mantic a]bout him, and his appearance is u[ntidy], even slovenly. We see him in [the court] room of the Old Bailey, his eyes [fixed on th]e ceiling, and his wig put on just [as it happ]ened to alight on his head after it [was tosse]d, apparently oblivious to everyt[hing aroun]d him. Again pacing the stree[ts of Lond]on until far into the night, and ret[urning t]o his miserable lodgings by the [light] of early morning to weep bitter [tears over] his own worthlessness. "Sadly, s[adly the s]un rose; it rose upon no sadder s[ight than] the man of good abilities and good e[motions], incapable of his own help and his [own happ]iness, sensible of the blight on him, [and resig]ning himself to let it eat him aw[ay." But] years pass on, and the storm which [had been] threatening France at last bursts i[n all its fu]ry. The tumultuous times of the Fre[nch Revo]lution call for prompt action and ph[ysical co]urage. Mere passive unselfishness [will not s]ave the life of a friend, and Sydney C[arton, with] all the nobility of his nature at [last arous]ed by his deep and tender affection [for Lucie] Darnay, has determined to save [the life o]f his friend—the husband of the wo[man he lo]ves. The step which he is about to t[ake require]s the concentration of all his facult[ies and t]he mustering of all the courage he p[ossesses]. He may have valued his life as lit[tle as ot]hers valued it, and yet with the n[ear pros]pect of death, life grows suddenly swe[et, and t]he most miserable of God's creatu[res clin]ging to their wretched existence rath[er than] brave the unknown terrors of eternit[y. In th]e black prison of the Concierger[ie Charl]es Darnay awaits his fate. It is n[ot easy f]or him to compose himself with his b[eloved] wife's face fresh in his memory. T[he hours] pass on—eleven gone forever, twelv[e gone] forever, one gone forever. Sudden[ly he is i]nterrupted in his meditations by foo[tsteps] outside his cell, and a man enters. [It is Car]ton. There is a bright, attentive loo[k on his] face quite foreign to it. Darnay divine[s his p]urpose, and, resisting him, is struc[k down i]nsensible by the man who has com[e to lay] down his life for him. The change [is qu]ickly made, and the supposed Carto[n is carried] out by the prison officials, "to afflict [as] one of them remarks, "to find tha[t his fri]end has drawn a prize in the lottery o[f Sa]inte Guillotine."

[And] now the hour has arrived, and the [prisoners], with bound hands are conveyed to [La Gu]illotine, that instrument of vengeance [by wh]ich perished the flower of the French [nobilit]y.

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OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Two Heroes.

School Essay. By Daisy T——.

Of all the beautiful creations of Dickens, of all the noble and heroic forms (and there are many) which we have learned to love so well, there are two which stand alone as examples of courage and heroism; yet whose pathetic histories are in no way linked together, save as both serve as models of sublime self-forgetfulness. They are Thomas Pinch and Sydney Carton. Poor, awkward, threadbare, gentle Tom Pinch! The butt of the thoughtless and ill natured, the laughing-stock of the young ladies and the unconscious dupe of his employer himself; the pack-horse as it were, on whom were heaped the burdens of other's selfishness and all the indignities and insults which cruelty and malice can suggest. And yet his heart is so pure, so free from guile, that he suspects it not in others; but rather sees all men glorified in the light of his own lofty ideal. Some of the sincerest martyrs have been crucified on invisible crosses, burned by invisible flames, and it sometimes costs more to perform a simple act of self denial than to achieve many a victory in honor of which the trumpet of fame has resounded. "The greatest battles are fought on the battle-field of the heart," but the hero who like Tom Pinch can conquer his enemies by the force of a pure heart and an example of unselfish devotion, is ignored by those whose tests are outward deeds of daring and acts of physical courage. Tom Pinch is not unhappy—far from it. He considers himself the most favored of mortals; for does he not enjoy the patronage of Pecksniff himself, and has he not the opportunity of hearing the pearls of wisdom which fall from that worthy gentleman's lips? And then there is always the organ in the village church where he can sit and play softly to himself when Mr. Pecksniff does not require his services. But who can describe the anguish of that gentle, trusting heart, when he is told that the man whom he has been accustomed to reverence and respect, whom he has taken as his model of all that is honorable and upright, is a scoundrel and a sneak. "The star of Tom's whole life from boyhood had become in a moment putrid vapor. It was not that Pecksniff, Tom's Pecksniff, had ceased to exist, but that he never had existed." His soul rises in the strong revolt with which the right must always meet the wrong; but this terrible shock to his faith in humanity in no wise tarnishes his own character. He lives on, as nobly and unselfishly as ever, crushing out of sight his dearest hopes, that no shadow of a cloud may touch the happiness of his friends. It is pleasant to think of him, honored and beloved in his sister's home, where young voices whisper loving words in his ear, and gentle hands minister to his wants.

Sydney Carton is a man of a different stamp. There is nothing particularly romantic about him, and his appearance is untidy to say, even slovenly. We see him in the dirty room of the Old Bailey, his eyes fixed on the ceiling, and his wig put on just as it happened to alight on his head after its removal, apparently oblivious to everything around him. Again pacing the streets of London until far into the night, and return ing to his miserable lodgings by the gray light of early morning to weep bitter tears over his own worthlessness. "Sadly, sadly the sun rose; it rose upon no sadder sight than the man of good abilities and good emotions, incapable of his own help and his own happiness, sensible of the blight on him, and resigning himself to let it eat him away." Years pass on, and the storm which has been threatening France at last bursts in all its fury. The tumultuous times of the French revolution call for prompt action and physical courage. Mere passive unselfishness will not save the life of a friend, and Sydney Carton, all the nobility of his nature at last roused by his deep and tender affection for Lucy Darnay, has determined to save the life of his friend—the husband of the woman he loves. The step which he is about to take needs the concentration of all his faculties and the mustering of all the courage he possesses. He may have valued his life as little as others valued it, and yet with the near prospect of death, life grows suddenly sweet, and the most miserable of God's creatures will cling to their wretched existence rather than brave the unknown terrors of eternity. In the black prison of the Conciergerie, Charles Darnay awaits his fate. It is not easy for him to compose himself with his beloved wife's face fresh in his memory. The hours pass on—eleven gone for ever, twelve gone forever, one gone forever. Suddenly he is interrupted in his meditations by footsteps outside his cell, and a man enters. It is Carton. There is a bright, attentive look on his face quite foreign to it. Darnay divines his purpose, and, resisting him, is struck down insensible by the man who has come to lay down his life for him. The changes are quickly made, and the supposed Carton is borne out by the prison officials, "so afflicted," as one of them remarks, "to find that his friend has drawn a prize in the lottery of Sainte Guillotine."

And now the hour has arrived, and the tumbrels, with bound hands are conveyed to the guillotine, that instrument of vengeance by which perished the flower of the French nobility.

Brave and steadfast to the last, Sydney Carton passes away, and the peaceful lips seem to say: "It is a far, far better thing that I do, than I have ever done; it is a far, far better rest that I go to, than I have ever known."

Marriage and Progress.

A keen observer of human nature and a man of world-wide experience was heard to say recently: "There never was a time when marriage was more believed in than now. Never were wives treated better and loved more—never were children happier than now. It is the ambition of the average individual to have a good and happy home. Our towns are filling up with pleasant and elegant homes. The fireside was never more popular than at present."

It is unnecessary to say that many student of our civilization have arrived at different conclusions. There is a respectable class of observers who report different data, especially from the great centers of population, where it is claimed that marriage is becoming popular.

Granting that there is an increased tendency to celibacy, as civilization becomes more complex than it was in provincial times, several causes may be found which contribute to this result. It has been currently claimed that infidel ideas are in the ascendency and that marriage has been robbed of the sanctity which obtained in olden times. There are students who hold that the belief that monogamy is distinctively a Bible institution has much to do with its perpetuity and healthful growth. However this may be, I believe that there are other important factors in our civilization which must essentially regulate the number of marriages and greatly determine what classes will marry. It would be interesting to have some clever disciple of Buckle unfold the question in its fullness; but I will merely outline the thought.

The question to which I refer is that of the effect of steam and this rapid transit civilization upon celibacy. I accept, in great part, the proposition of Mr. Buckle, that the price of bread governs the number of marriages in a given country. There will not be many marriages where the conditions of success are difficult, and whatever renders greater the incompatibility between marriage and moderate means must greatly decrease the number of marriages. Has steam not enlarged our ideals of good living? Has it not lengthened the catalogue of our necessities and increased the difficulty of obtaining an adequate matrimonial status? A rapid glance at a long list of the new accompaniments of culture, which could not have existed previous to railroads, is sufficient to convince a casual observer that the "price of bread"—rather the price of necessities, actual or ideal—is much higher than it was fifty years ago. Parisian trousseaux may be ordered by galvanic speech and reach their destination in some distant Western, city more quickly than the old fathers could have sent their humble home-spun across a few dozen counties. Theaters have sprung up at every village of a few thousand inhabitants. Summer resorts and long bridal tours are the innovations of yesterday. Costly house decorations and rare treasures of art are brought by lightning express. Mr. Jones will not marry. The man does not care to ignore the ideal of his fellows, which have become the prevailing fashion—enlarged into necessities by the increased facilities of the age. He is now ready to complete the whole world, whose cosmopolitan customs have revolutionized old ways of living and even made modern economy more expensive than the luxuries of his ancestors.

Pearls and Diamonds.

A London expert tells me that of old the world received each year new diamonds of about $250.000 in value on the average. Suddenly, from South Africa, comes a new supply, exceeding $20,000,000 worth each year for ten years. In consequence, the price of diamonds has steadily fallen from $15 to $3.75 a carat.

Of course, it is known that when they go over a comparatively insignificant number of carats diamonds take a leap into the thousands. Brazilian diamonds are very fine stones, but no stones found there, or in the South African diamond fields, are as lustrous and beautiful as the gems in the gala decorations of East India princes, and those which have been obtained in India during the past century by conquest and purchase. These came mainly from the mines of Golconda.

The ex-Khedive of Egypt, Ismail Pasha, is said to have the finest collection of diamonds, rubies, and emeralds in the world—aggregating several hundred thousand dollars in value. Large rubies of a lurid, lustrous red, without a blemish, are scarcer than big diamonds, and are consequently more valuable.

Ex Queen Isabella of Spain is to have the finest pearls in the world; and the unaccountable loss of many of the most valuable gems in the spanish crown jewels set the tongues of Spanish courtiers going. King Alfonso, Isabella's affectionate son, probably thinks his mamma's continued absence a pearl beyond price.

A TREACHEROUS MURDER.

Death of the Duke of Burgundy.

The Duke of Burgundy went to the Castle of Montereau by the gate next the fields; he summoned all the chief lords and two hundred men at arms, together with one hundred archers, to accompany him. He had also with him the lady of Giac, who had strongly urged him to go to Montereau, saying that there was no treachery to be dreaded. He was very fond of that lady, and had entrusted her, as also part of his jewels, to one of his most faithful servants, Philip Jenequin. When Sir Tanneguy Duchatel came forward to tell him that the Dauphin was ready and waiting for him, the Duke answered that he was coming; he then called for those who were to accompany him, forbidding all others to follow. Thus surrounded, he went as far as the first barrier of the bridge. Then came the people of the Dauphin, who renewed all the promises and oaths previously made, adding, "Come towards my lord, who awaits you on the bridge."

After these words, the duke having asked his servants whether he might safely venture on, they answered, that considering the many promises made by such notable persons, he had nothing to fear, and that they would try their chance with him. Thereupon he moved forward, preceded by some of his attendants, and he entered the first barrier, where he found the Dauphin's men who said to him once more, "Come to my lord, he is expecting you." To this he answered, "I am coming!" He crossed then the second barrier, which was immediately locked behind him. Stopping there he saw Sir Tanneguy Duchatel, whom he touched in friendly guise on the shoulder, saying at the same time to my lord Saint George and to others of his people, "Here is the man whom I trust." He thus moved on to the Dauphin, who was leaning on a barrier, armed cap-a-pie, and girt with his sword. The duke knelt on the ground in an attitude of respect, bowing most humbly to the Dauphin; but this one answered without showing any sign of friendship, reproaching the Duke for not having joined in the war against the English, and not having withdrawn his soldiers from the garrison as he said he would. Then Sir Robert de Loyre took him by the right arm and said, "Rise my lord, you are only too honorable." The Duke of Burgundy had also his sword on; when he knelt down the weapon was somewhat backward, and as he moved his hand to bring it in front, Sir Robert de Loyre exclaimed "Do you dare lay hand on your sword in the presence of my lord the Dauphin?" At these words Sir Tanneguy Duchatel drew near; it is reported that he made a sign and saying, "It is time!" he struck the Duke of Burgundy with an axe he held in his hand so violently that he made him fall on his knees. When the Duke felt himself wounded he endeavored to draw his sword and defend his life, but immediately others struck him down, leaving him for dead, and quickly a man, named Oliver Layet, assisted by Peter Frothier, plunged his sword into the Duke's stomach underneath his hauberk.

The Mystic Power.

There is a subtle, mysterious influence about some persons that is truly remarkable. One of the singular features about it is that those possessing it have little or no control over it, and those affected by it have no power to resist it.

What this power is or whence it comes, is the mystery.

It is generally believed that mind has influence over mind, independent of the will of the person concerned. A great many say they can feel the pressure of certain ones without seeing or knowing they are near, while almost everyone is more or less affected by the pressure of others, either strangers or friends. Thus it may be traced down to what is generally called like and dislike.

The plain truth is that there is often less mutual affection between comparative strangers.

It is generally supposed that twins are devotedly attached to each other, but such is not the case. Even the Siamese Twins were constantly quarrelling, and had it been possible to get away from each other, would have done so most cheerfully. Occasionally twin-brothers are found who apparently are only happy in each other's presence. Such instances are rare, however.

Scientists call it magnetism, spiritualists say it is the affinity of the soul, but those who have it do not bother themselves about its nature or cause, being satisfied with the effect.

It is the same influence that renders preachers, actors, and lecturers popular. To think that the success of these before the public is due to what they say, or the way they say it, is a mistake. It is this mystic power, and it makes little difference about the elocution, the quality of voice, or the nature of the discourse. Some of the popular actors have most marked defects in their voices.

The uncultured preacher, one who has never seen the inside of a college, very often preaches all around those who are accounted profound scholars. These preachers who are noted revivalists possess this power in a greater or less degree, according as they are more or less successful.

It is said Dr. Sunderland, the elder, was so wonderfully endowed with this power, that he quit preaching on account of it. He feared that persons were drawn into the folds of the church by his influence who did not realize what they were doing. He is said to have been able to direct actions of persons simply through will power, and that without the aid of words or signs.

Henry Ward Beecher is filled with the same power, but not to as great a degree as Dr. Sunderland. He has the faculty, however, of transmitting it to the written page, so that those who read may feel his influence as well as those who see and hear him.

The question that arises just here is whether it is good to possess such power or to be influenced by it. There are plenty of instances where it has done a great deal of harm. It is the strength of the libertine the chief agent of the conspirator, and the talisman of arch deceivers.

This does not prevent it from being productive of good results. It is the power of God to influence the wicked, and that which renders music charming and social intercourse agreeable. It is not at all strange that occasionally it should be turned to an evil purpose. Bad uses are made of things given to support life, but that does not render these things unfit for proper use. It is the use to which means are put, and not the means, that is evil. This mystic power is as much a gift as any of the special talents, and its exercise no more sinful than that of the other gifts, if only exercised properly.

It is not love, but it is often mistaken for it. This is a serious mistake, and one that is very difficult to correct. One of its peculiarities is that it is not mutual. The person who possesses it to such an extent as to be able to greatly influence others rarely feels drawn towards those who are attracted by it. In instances where it is mutual it forms a strong bond, but where it is one-sided it is very unreliable.

It is the secret of the conjurer's spell, the mind-reader's skill, and spiritualist's power. To be effective these must possess it to excess, in which case it becomes a dangerous thing, as it gives them control over not only the physical life of persons but also over their soul life.

The Mourning Gowns.

Mrs. Gen. Grant's costume is made of the finest Henrietta cloth and heaviest crape. The skirt is of crape, perfectly plain. The overskirt is draped very long on the left side, with a heavy crape revers, raised to the right side. Postilion waist, with a crape fichu from the throat to the waist, finished at both ends with a crape bow. Collar and cuffs of crape. The bonnet is poke shape, with a long crape veil that reaches to the bottom of the dress.

Mrs. Fred. D. Grant's dress is heavily trimmed with crape. The skirt is made with a deep kilt plaiting with three bands of crape. Long drapery on right side, raised very high on the left, and faced with broad bands of crape, folds running down the left side. Pretty draped back, raised very high in the centre, forming two graceful points. The waist has a broad fichu of crape gathered in at the waist, with a belt coming from beneath two revers of crape. The collar and cuffs are also trimmed with crape. A close-fitting bonnet, with long crape veil.

Mrs. Sartoris's dress is made Henrietta skirt, with two plaitings, with band of crape on each. Overskirt raised very high on both sides, falling very low in the front, which has two bands of crape down the centre. Two jabots lined with crape form the back drapery of overskirt. The waist has a very full fichu of crape, with two revers lined with crape. She will wear a close-fitting bonnet and crape veil.

Mrs. Jesse Grant's dress is a kilted skirt with bands of Henrietta and crape running lengthwise, a short draped overskirt, with loops of crape forming pocket pieces on each side. The drapery, falling low on the left side, is raised high on the right, combining into graceful folds in the back. Waist is a plain postilion, with jabot from the neck to the waist. Collar and cuffs of crape. She also wears a close-fitting bonnet with crape veil.

Why He Obtained a Substitute.

A very good story was told the other day of a young man painfully conscious of an exterior scarcely worthy of his character. Accompanied by the young woman he had married, he stepped into a photographer's and drew the artist aside. He wanted their "picturs" taken, but had a special favor to ask. "Her folks," he exclaimed, "go a good deal on style. They never saw me, and, if I send them my face they'll be dead again me. I'm a sight better than I look, and, when people come to know me, they vote me a brick. Now then, what do you say? Will you stand in? She's willing. Those big whiskers of yours'll take them at once and create harmony. You look like a solid capitalist, and they'd take me for a petty larceny thief!" Of course the photographer could not refuse a favor so flatteringly proposed, and the distant relatives, no doubt, in due time were gratified with the portrait side by side with that of the young lady.

Every human being is either a helper or hinderer to his fellow men.

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

Peru used to be more like an old job printing press than she is now, when she had her Incas.

"A good base-ball player gets a better salary than the governor at Rhode Island." Well, he has a larger field to work in.

Love may be blind, as all old poets have sung in unison, but there is no authenticated instance of young Love kissing his grandmother by mistake.

An exchange wonders how all the lawyers get a living. They don't bother; that is to say, half of them don't get a living although they are dying to do it.

You cannot blame a German for his fondness for lager. A language which calls for such an awful strain on the throat as his does is the party to censure.

"You don't mean to say that you wish your wife would turn into a pillar of salt?" "Not exactly, but—" "But what?" "I wish she wasn't quite so peppery."

She—How quiet you are to-day! You have scarcely spoken a word. He—Hush, my darling. Don't you understand? I'm—I'm "unspeakably happy!"

A fly is said to have the ability to jump two hundred times its own length. One may therefore readily see how futile the attempt must be to strike a fly when the latter is in practice.

Although we don't see Judge Lynch, he must be hanging round somewhere, for the statistical man of an esteemed contemporary reports that ninety-nine people thus far have been provided with free executions.

Clara—I had a lovely compliment paid me last evening by Mr. Featherly. Ethel—No! What was it, Clara? Clara—He spoke of my hands. He said I had the hands of a Venus de Milo. Wasn't it sweet in him?

Things one would rather have left unsaid: She—Would you mind putting my lawn-tennis shoes in your pocket, Mr. Green? He—I'm afraid my pockets are hardly big enough, Miss Gladys; but I shall be delighted to carry them for you.

A man never finds out what a contemptible man his wife has married until he begins to hint that a 75-cent straw hat for himself and a $17 bonnet for her own use hardly seems a fair way of dividing the money he had saved towards the expenses of a summer vacation.

A young woman now serving out a sentence for burglary in jail has received several offers of marriage from apparently respectable young men, two of whom are farmers. They evidently think that the sentence of the judge was not sufficient punishment for the girl's crime.

Spanish soldiers are encouraged to play on the guitar. The government realizes that the boldest enemy would shrink from encountering an army with guitars. Besides, while practicing, the Spanish soldier forget how long it is since they received any pay.

"That boy of yours is not adapted for the undertaking business," explained the undertaker to the boy's father, who inquired why he had been discharged. "What's the trouble with him?" "He hasn't a realizing sense of what is due the afflicted. Day before yesterday Mrs. B. buried her fourth husband. I sent the boy up to learn at what hour she wished the ceremony to take place, and he asked her what her regular time of day was for burying husbands. I expect to lose her trade entirely."

How He Saved Himself.

About three years ago, I was working on a five story brick building in New York city. The scaffold which I was working on was near to the top story. Well, as I was banging away at my work, I became conscious of a swaying motion. I had just time to look up and take in the situation at a glance, when the scaffold began to give way beneath me. Instinctively I threw up my hands and clutched the end of a rope which was hanging above my head, when the whole thing fell to the ground with a crash, leaving me suspended in mid-air. Here was a situation calculated to try the nerves of any man. Seventy-five feet from the ground with nothing to sustain me but a small rope. Glancing at the pile of rubbish below me, I realized that should either the rope or my muscles give out and should I fall on that debris scattered below, the shock produced would jar my system terribly. This I determined to avoid, and I was not long in forming a plan to save myself from an awful fall. I let go the rope, and—" The crowd breathed hard.

"Yer don't mean ter say that yer fell all that distance 'thout hurtin' yerself?"

"No, sir; I let go and fell till I came opposite the second story window——"

"An' what d'yer do then?"

"Jumped in at the window."

The crowd breathed freer.

"Didn't it take yer breath away to fall so far?" inquired one.

"No; but as the morning was a chilly one I had put a bran new coat on. After I had jumped into the window I looked for my coat but found that of it I had only three button-holes left. The remainder had been torn off by the projections of the building as I was making my descent."

The Standard.

MARKDALE AUGUST 13, 1885.

PIC-NIC GROUNDS,

We are now in the midst of the excursion and pic-nic season, and each year appears to eclipse all former ones in the number and magnitude of those social and enjoyable gatherings. This brings us to consider the desirability of having a suitable place for such, and in what way it could be secured. Eugenia Falls has been, and is yet, a great resort for pic-nics, but the beauty of its surroundings is fast becoming a thing of the past. It is losing much of its natural grandeur, and we are informed that the owner of the property will not allow any changes whatever to be made in the way of improving the grounds so it would be possible to have even a game of croquet. What we want however is a pic-nic ground at home, or convenient to our village, for it's out of the question to bring children ten miles to enjoy a day's outing very often, even the grounds or scenery were immensely grand, and besides, there are others who would come from the neighboring towns and villages by train and otherwise if we had a suitable place for the like.

We would suggest that an acre in the centre of our Agricultural grounds be laid out and planted with shade trees, a grand stand erected, a well sunk in the vicinity and all fenced in to protect the trees from stock, which might be allowed to pasture in the grounds; this Agricultural ground is beautifully located, well drained, and has around it a splendid, close, eight-foot board fence, it has also a good driving course of nearly half a mile round which would be very convenient for a drive by those attending a pic-nic; then, in case of inclement weather, the agricultural hall could be utilized; the above would not only make a very desirable and convenient pic-nic ground, but would greatly improve the grounds for show fair purposes. We believe this could be done if properly managed, as our citizens would doubtless give it their practical assistance, and thereby provide a very desirable acquisition to our prosperous village.

Berkeley.

From a correspondent.

Mr. Thos. Sargent lost a valuable mare last week, valued at $180. He drove to Owen Sound the day previous and the beast was taken sick while there, he got her home, however, the same night, but she died before morning.

Mr. James Wright has a three year-old heifer which gave birth to a pair of heifer calves recently. The cow and calves are doing well.

Another large baloon was seen on Tuesday evening, the 4th inst., this one lit in James Lackey's door yard. It caused quite an excitement when it first appeared in the air.

19 load of lumber left Berkeley saw mill last Friday.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The usual monthly cattle fair on Monday last was well patronized by stock owners. A large number of cattle were on the grounds. Prices were low; but few changed hands.

The regular quarterly services of the Methodist church was held here on Sabbath last. Altho' the weather was most unfavorable, there was a fair turnout, and a pleasant and profitable time was enjoyed. A large number of young converts were formally admitted to the church. About seventy-five have been added to the Methodist church since the Gospel Army commenced operations here. The Army expect to close their meetings here on the evening of Friday next.

The Flesherton Methodist Sabbath School held their annual picnic on the beaver meadow last Friday afternoon. A very enjoyable time was spent.

A garden party is to be held on Mr. M. Richardson's lawn next Thursday afternoon.

Williamsford Station Items.

The annual entertainment of the Williamsford Sabbath School was a grand success. Though the afternoon was cloudy still quite a large number gathered in the grove to swing and see the baloons go off. In the evening the Church was crowded to the doors and the audience listened with excellent attention to a first-class programme. Rev. D. Perry acted as chairman and Rev. J. J. Dobbin was the speaker for the evening. The singing by the children seemed to delight the listeners.

On account of the exceeding dullness of the day yesterday the Sacrement of the Lord's Supper was not dispensed in the Methodist church here, but has been postponed for two weeks, when the pastor will administer the rite at the ordinary service.

Mr. Henderson, who has been lying ill at his house for some time, is slowly recovering.

The friends of Mr. Joseph Fanning will be glad to hear that his trip to the North-West has greatly benefitted his health. He now wants the family to sell out here and join him in the "Great Lone Land."

The Misses East, of Toronto, are at present the guests of Mr. C. Price.

Yours,
NIB BOD.

Suicide in Glenelg.

On Friday afternoon last, Donald Kennedy, an old man 82 years of age, who lived on the Durham road near Bunessan, committed suicide by hanging himself in the barn. His wife died very suddenly about a year ago, and since that time he has been of a somewhat discontented and restless state of mind. On the morning of his death he prepared for a journey saying he was going to his daughter's who lives in Bruce. He went as far as a bridge across the creek at T. McComb's where he was seen examining very closely the creek and its surroundings, evidently with the intention of drowning himself, but his actions did not arouse suspicion at the time. He then went home and into the barn, and was last seen alive there some time after dinner. All being busy at the hay no further attention was given him until about four o'clock, when his little grandson was sent to the barn for a rake and found him hanging there. He at once gave the alarm but life had been extinct for some hours. He had placed a rail across the corner of a log barn, and a fork lower down on which to stand while he fastened the rope.

No motive can be ascribed for committing such a terrible act, unless it was done during a temporary fit of mental aberration. Dr. Gun, Coroner, was notified but did not deem it necessary to hold an inquest.

His friends have the deep and hearty sympathy of the surrounding neighborhood.—Grey *Review*.

IT NEVER FAILS.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will never fail you when taken to cure Dysentery Colic, Sick Stomach or any form of Summer Complaint. Relief is almost instantaneous; a few doses cure when other remedies fail.

Manitoba Crops.

FAVORABLE REPORTS RECEIVED BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC COMPANY.

WINNIPEG, Man., Aug. 5.—The Canadian Pacific Railway Company have received telegraphic reports regarding the state of the crops from nearly all the agents in Manitoba and the North-West. They may be summarized thus:—All crops are in good condition within the boundaries of the Province, and with fair weather the wheat harvest will commence in two or three weeks. The acreage is larger than last year and the yield now promising better. Barley will be cut earlier. West of Broadview the scarcity of rain has caused short straw, but has not interfered much with the head. Wheat is about ready to cut on C. P. R. farms at Stair and Gleichen, and is fairly good. Farmers in Manitoba are afraid now of too much rain, but up to the present the season has been very favorable.

A QUADRUPLE FORCE.

The reason why disease is so soon expelled from the system by Burdock Blood Bitters is because that excellent remedy acts in a four-fold manner—that is to say, upon the Bowels, the Liver, the Blood and the Kidneys, driving out all bad humor, and regulating every organic function.

Jottings From Euphrasia.

From the Mirror.

The barn on West half lot 30, con. 8, Euphrasia, (owned by Mr. Wm. Neely and occupied by Mr. Jacob Neely,) was burned on Thursday last. The fire occurred early in the afternoon, and it is not known how it originated. There was no insurance. The building was an old log one, and it contained nothing worth speaking of. The loss will be chiefly such as will arise from having no place to store this year's crop.

A number of the residents of the New England settlement, (7th line Euphrasia,) known as the Gospel Band, visited Victoria church for the second or third time recently, on Sunday last. There was a very large attendance, fully one third of those present having to remain outside. the meeting resolved itself into a revival service, the singing of the band proving a great incentive, and rendering the proceedings quite interesting and impressive. Mr. James Morwood acted as leader, and numerous local and visiting brethren took part.

The foundation of the new Orange Hall on the 9th line has been laid, and it is expected that the building will be ready for use ere long.

Mr. John Graham has erected a handsome barn on lot 14, con. 6. It is so colossal, that John, being a sailor and accustomed to nautical expressions, terms it "The Elevator."

Mr. Thomas Abercrombie has completed a very commodious barn on lot 8, con. 6, to replace the one burned last spring.

Mr. Matthew Patten has also erected a large barn on his farm adjoining Rocklyn.

Mr. J. M. Thurston is making quite an addition to the Temperance hotel at Kimberley. It looks well.

Mr. Wm. Cartwright has cleared about 40 acres on the Reynard farm, lot 13, con. 7. This, with the improvements made by Mr. C. Burrell, makes the 7th line look a great deal better.

Mr. John Falkner has sold his farm on the 9th line to Mr. R. B. Johnston, of Cleveland, U. S.

Mr. John Anderson is building a fine brick residence on lot 28, con. 7.

Mr. Samuel Irwin has let the contract for a dwelling on lot 6, con. 8.

Mr. Robt. Dunlop, of the 6th line, talks of building a large stone house next summer.

Mr. Charles Devitt has recently erected a new dwelling house on lot 13, con. 6.

Mr. Joseph Gardner is building a dwelling on lot 19, con. 6.

Mr. James Stitt is building a splendid brick residence on lot 26 con 9. Mr. Thomas Chambers of Meaford is the contractor.

Municipal probs are beginning to be talked of. It is understood that Mr. Robt. Myles will oppose Mr. Gilray for the reeveship, and that ex-councillor Black will oppose Mr. Fawcett for the deputy-ship. Councillor Shepherdson may make a third candidate for this position.

Mr. Alex. Webster of Cookstown, owner of the mill on the 9th line, was in the township on Monday.

Miss Clarke and Miss Sara Clarke, teachers, of St. Vincent, have been rusticating at the home of their parents on the 9th line.

Mr. James Cruickshank, V. S. of Heathcote talks of removing to Rocklyn.

Mr. M. V. Brundage, teacher, Rocklyn, is spending holidays in Collingwood. He intends studying for the ministry, and will begin a preparatory course at McGill College, Montreal, in the fall.

Two candidates were admitted at the last meeting of Lansdowne Lodge C. O. O. F., Blantyre. The membership is increasing rapidly.

Mr. Archibald McIntyre, who was one of the teamsters at the battle of Batouche, is hard at work on his father's farm on the 9th line.

Potato bugs must be very plentiful and Paris green very scarce in Euphrasia. A passer by on Sunday last noticed a well-to-do farmer not one hundred miles from Rocklyn with his wife and another lady diligently "picking" the "varmint." At the completion of every round he would remark "Boys it's a terror."

KORN KOBB.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get McGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c. per box at Hill Bro's. 3

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities, but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

MCARTHUR—In Glenelg, on the 2nd inst., the wife of Mr. Peter McArthur, of a son.

WHITE.—At Montgomery, Man., on the 21st July, the wife of W. J. White, of a daughter

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

It is popularly admitted everywhere that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the safest, most reliable and far cheapest remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, and all similar troubles. It is not necessary to take a great quantity before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits. Trial bottle given free at Hill Bro's. 3

A President to be Proud of.

The more we see of President Cleveland through the medium of his public acts and declarations the better we like him. His reply to the cattle-kings when in a recent interview, they urged a reconsideration of his order peremptorily commanding the withdrawal of all stock from the Indian territory within forty days is worthy of preservation as a model enunciation of sound public policy in dealing with monopolies which trench upon the rights of the public. "Two interests are in conflict," said he. "Which shall give way?" On the one side we have public peace, public security and the safety of lives. On the other side are your interests. The former, gentlemen, must be considered, throgh private interests suffer. No argument will induce me to change what has been done." How differently the Canadian Pacific railway, the North-West land policy, assisted immigration and other questions of that character would be treated in Canada if we had a Cleveland at the head of affairs instead of a Macdonald! But such men are not brought to the front under our system.—*News*.

JUST THE THING.

W. J. Guppy, druggist, of Newbury writes: "Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is just the thing for Summer Sickness. I sold out my stock three times last summer. There was a good demand for it." Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is infallible for Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach and Bowel Complaint.

IS IT ACTING RIGHT?

If you are troubled with inactive Liver, your complexion will be sallow, frequent sick headache, aching shoulders, dizziness, weariness, irregular bowels, and many other serious complaints. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the Liver and all the secretions to a healthy action.

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW, IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs., a boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address SPEEDY SAW WORKS, Byng, P.O., Ont. June 30th, '85. 152-65

RIEL

May not swing, but, we are determined to add 200 names to our subscription list, and have therefore decided to give the Standard to new cash paying subscribers the balance of the year for

25 CENTS.

Hand in the amount at once, or mail it in stamps with name and address. If you are now a subscriber, send a copy to a friend. We will forward it free of postage to any address in America.

Optician

NCE'S

ve-Glasses

ARTICLES

RKET.

in stock.

prove Genuineness.

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of Laval University; the
l of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

to prove their qualities.

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A Happy Daddy.

o are not obliged to tell how the wing funny letter fell into our s—all the reader has to do is to it and laugh at it. We con-late the new made pa-ri-ent, and he will get over his confusion of shortly, as to be able to tell his from his horse:—

EAR SISTER EMMA:—I now take eat and sit down to take this op-unity to inform you I am a dy" at last; that is, I suppose I or Addie has got a nice "fat" as ever set up faces. We hope these few lines may find you en-g the same great blessing. Now is to be strictly a business letter. ly, as I said before. Addie has nice baby. Nextly, I have ped away Old John and think I got a pretty nice horse, it irl and weighs nine pound—I the baby—it is just as fat as r, and has a good strong pair of . She is red and has a bob-the horse I mean—and a white in her face, and is a good driver; as blue eyes and a dimple in hin—I mean the baby—and just rettiest mouth that ever opened ceive pop; judging from her teeth uld think she was about six old—I mean the horse now—s sound, smooth and kind—I the horse or baby either, now—he doctor says he is the fairest er saw, without any exception—eant the baby—I got twenty-five rs to boot, not on the baby though its case the boot is on the other nd two or three sizes larger as as I can find out. I am going rness the horse now and go af-nother, she was born last night enty minutes past nine—I hope on't think I mean mother or rse; I mean the baby. She is arty as a pig; eat an egg, a bis-nd drank three cups of coffee—I Addie—she is getting along and if she don't have any bad he will get along first-rate. She ject to disorders of the stomach ey say that is a sign of colic—I the baby—I hope it is, for the says calicky babies never die. ks about her nose as she takes —I mean the nurse. I am going me it Ediemia—I mean the baby. I've been reading this over and plainly that I ain't fit to write. mount of it is, I am flustrated; happy daddy, and that accounts so you must excuse me this

IMPORTANT.

n you visit or leave New York City, ggage Express and Carriage hire and the Grand Union Hotel, opposite nd Central Depot. Elegant rooms p at a cost of one million dollars, re at $1.00 and upwards per day. an plan. Elevator, Resturant supplied e best. Horse cars, stages and elevat ad to all depots. Families can live er less money at the Grand Union an at any other first class hotel in

You Made miserable by in-on, Consumption, Dizziness, of Appetite, Yellow Skin? s Vitalizer is a positive cure. A. Turner & Co. x

Christian Journal, of London, ere are rumors of an "African ion," with a capital of three s, offering to take possession Soudan, and keep its turbulent, eneous inhabitants in order, by of an army officered by the h, but recruited from all ndom. All this company will Governments in return is to be e. It hopes to complete the Railway, to stop the trade in and open up a valuable trade present and possible products country between Egypt and ia. The *Journal* says that hose countrymen formed a company which for two es and a half controlled a far important country than the , should not be astonished if nor should be realized.

The "Standard" new subscrib- the balance of year to any ress for 25 cts h.

One Of His Rules.

A fashionable young lady, who was very homely, was speaking to a female friend about a rich young gentleman, who was also at the ball, and who was considered quite a catch.

"He is such an intelligent and charming young man. He promised to dance the first dance with me, and he kept his promise like a gentleman," remarked the homely lady.

"Yes," responded her friend, yawning, "I heard him say that it was one of his rules of life, when he had anything disagreeable to do, to go at it as soon as possible, and be done with it."

The young ladies have not been seen arm-in-arm on the street since.

KNOWN BY THESE SIGNS.

Dyspepsia may be known by Heartburn, Sour Eructions of food, Wind Belching, Weight at the Stomach, Variable appetite, Costive Bowels, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters will positively cure Dyspepsia, although in its worst chronic form.

Not Revised Enough.

Subscription Agent: "I would like to get you to subscribe for our handsomely-bound, elegantly-printed, profusely-illustrated edition of the Revised Old Testiment, just——"

Chicago Man: "We've got an Old Testament somewhere about and don't want no more."

"But this is not the same. It's the revised edition, and has a lot of things out of it and ever so many changes, and——"

"Eh? I hadn't heard of that. Is the ten commandments taken out?"

"Oh, no."

"I don't want it.

DO NOT DELAY.

Do not delay, if suffering any from Bowel Complaint, however mild apparently may be the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old-reliable cure for all forms of Summer Complaints that require prompt treatment. Ask your druggist and all dealers in patent medicines.

An Intelligent Agriculturist.

"Got any cow bells?"

"Yes, step this way?"

"Those are too small. Haven't you any larger?"

"No, sir, the largest ones are all sold."

Rusticus started off, and got as far as the door, when the clerk called after him: "Look hear, stranger, take one of these small bells for your cow, and you won't have half the trouble in finding her; for when you hear her bell you will always know she can't be far off."

The farmer bought the bell.

A SENSATION.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 3

Whether as a result of a happy combination of circumstances, or owing to a bold and consistent attitude on the part of the new Government, it is nevertheless a fact that at the present moment England's foreign aelations are considerably improved. Germany, Austria, France, and even Russia, have ratified the British project for extricating Egypt from its financia straits. The new loan of $45,000,000 has been negotiated, and the maintenance of British ascendancy at Cairo is more than ever assured. Lord Salisbury is to be congratulated upon the death of the Mahdi. It is not possible that the outburst of Soudanese fanaticism can long survive its author. Even now the prophet's followers are becoming demoralized as, wherever they come in contact with the Egyptian forces, they are compelled to fall back. Some authorities assert that it is only a matter of a short time before England will annex all of Upper Egypt.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	0 80	to	0 85
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	55	to	58
Oats	29		
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	30	to	40
Hay	0 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25
Wool	17	to	18

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

THE MARKDALE

STANDARD

Is second to no paper in the district.

ONLY $1 per Year

To any address, if paid in advance.

☞ Our machinery and type are up with the times, enabling us to furnish, on short notice, work of all kinds such as

Posters,
Dodgers,
Programs,
Streamers,
Plackards,
Letter Heads,
Envelopes,
Bill Heads,
Cards,
Notes,
Receipts,
Funeral Cards,
Circulars,
Pamphlet work &c

☞ The best of satisfaction given in both quality of work and despatch in turning out the same, together with moderate charges.

OFFICE, MILL ST.,

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
Editor & Proprietor.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

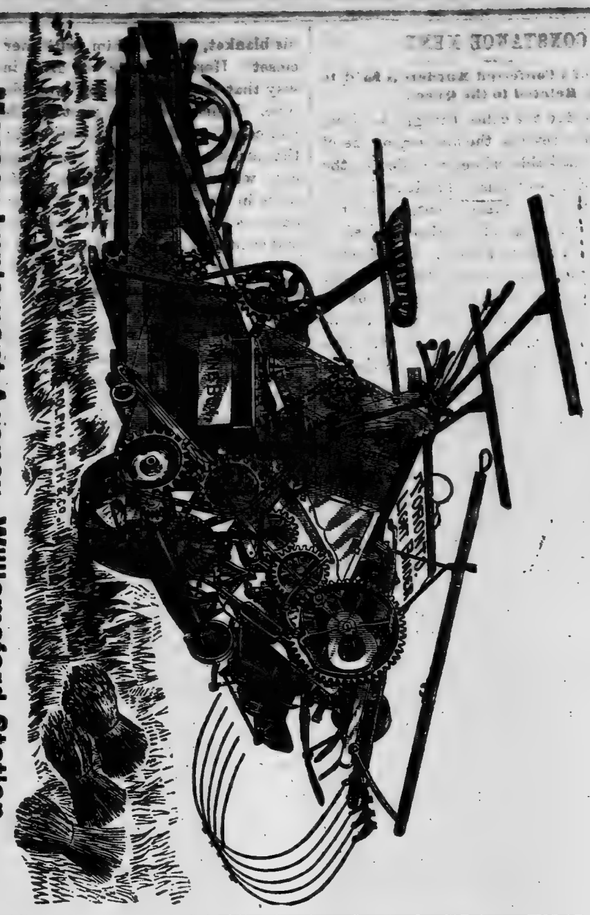
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. In a safe, sure, and effectual remedy for worms in Children or Adults.

Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Binder, six-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Willscroft, - - Williamsford Station.



Voters' List for 1885.

Municipality of the Township of Holland, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office Holland Centre, Township of Holland, on the 11th day of August, 1885, and remains there for inspection

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 11th day of August, A. D. 1885.
57-59

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Goderich.

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared, well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,
H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of J. W. Ford, about the 1st July, a three-year-old heifer, dark red. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take her away.

J. W. FORD,
Markdale.
244-56

LOOK!

Look! Look!

James G. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,
FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 **JAS. G. RUSSELL.**

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57.

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

248-4m **F. J. RITCHIE.**

CONSTANCE KENT.

The Story of a Confessed Murderess Said to be Related to the Queen.

The other day the cable brought an item of news which revives the memory of one of the most remarkable crimes recorded in the history of English trials. The item ran to the effect that Constance Kent, convicted twenty-five years ago of the Roade murder, had received a ticket-of-leave. The woman thus briefly mentioned was at the time of the commission of the crime a young girl of 15 or thereabouts, and the victim was her 3-year-old half-brother, Arthur Kent. The event acquired unusual prominence owing to the relationship all the parties immediately concerned bore to the queen.

William Kent, the father of Constance and the murdered child, was a gentleman of private fortune, living at a place called Roade. He was said to be, and the statement was never contradicted, an illegitimate son of the duke of Kent, fourth son of George III. and father of Queen Victoria, and his private fortune was supposed to have come from his royal source. Mr. Kent was a gentleman of quiet and cultivated tastes, enjoying a life of lettered ease. His first wife, mother of Constance, having died when she, the eldest of his children, was about 10 or 11 years of age, he employed a lady of education as governess and superintendent of his family. This lady he married, and by her had a son, young Arthur. All seemed happy in the Kent family, though the eldest daughter, Constance, was occasionally subject to fits of moodiness, for which she assigned no reason.

Early one Sunday morning in summer the nurse girl, whose name is not recalled, alarmed the sleeping household with her outcries. She had awakened to find her young charge, little Arthur, who slept in a cot by her bedside, lying dead, his throat cut from ear to ear. The horror-stricken parents at once sent for assistance. The police and the coroner were promptly on the spot, and investigations commenced. It was then noticed that though there were traces of blood on the blanket on which the child lay, there was no saturation such as would have been the case had the murder been committed while he lay sleeping. Further examination revealed the fact that the child had been taken to a water-closet in the house, and that there the butchery had been performed. A carving-knife, sharpened almost to a razor edge, was also found with traces of blood upon it.

Of course, all these circumstances tended to fasten suspicion on the unfortunate nurse-girl, for who else could have carried the child to the scene of the murder without causing him to make some outcry. At the time of the alarm being given it was shown that every one else in the house was sleeping peacefully, including Constance, against whom suspicion was not once directed. An attempt was also made to fasten suspicion on Mr. Kent, the unhappy father, and the whole of England took sides, one in favor of this, the other in favor of that theory. Finally, the testimony clearly exonerated Kent, so there was nothing left but the conclusion that the servant was the guilty party. It is true that no motive could be shown for the deed; that she was of a most amiable disposition and a great favorite with all the children, but there were the facts. The conclusion was irresistible, and the poor girl was arrested and thrown into prison to await her trial.

Meantime the Kent household was broken up, the bereaved parents trying to seek relief from sorrow in travel. Constance was sent to a sort of conventual school at Brighton, on the south coast. This school was an attachment to a high ritualistic Episcopal church, the rector to which had established the confessional as a part of his church discipline. The time came nigh for the trial of the imprisoned nurse-girl. Controversy waxed warmer and higher as the day set came nearer. When it arrived the papers were full of correspondence on the subject, and all sorts of theories were broached to account for the deed without the intervention of the accused. Various arrests were made, but always without result. Finally the girl was tried and convicted. But the public was not satisfied, and the home secretary was persuaded to grant a respite pending further investigation.

The case seemed hopeless, however, until one morning Constance Kent, accompanied by one of the Sisters of a convent school, called on the rector of the church above spoken of, and the two asked a private audience. Constance had come to confess. She had evidently already told her story to the Sister. She then, calmly and lucidly, as the clergyman afterwards said, told the whole story of the crime. She had deeply resented her father's second marriage, though she had given no outward sign of her resentment. Her anger was still more heightened when her young half-brother was born. She had studiously concealed this feeling. But her jealous hate grew in intensity as he grew from infancy into laughing childhood. Gradually hate matured into design, and she determined to destroy the little fellow. Providing herself with the sharpened knife, shortly after dawn she had slipped into the nursery bedroom Stooping over the cot she awoke the child with a kiss, and, wrapping him in his blanket, carried him with her to closet. Here the knife was used in such a way that the flowing blood went down the pipe. When life was extinct and the blood had ceased to flow she gently returned to the nursery, replaced the little corpse in its cot, wiped and restored the knife to its place in the kitchen, and then went to bed and to sleep. One can imagine the horror and excitement this awful confession created. Thousands refused to believe it, saying the girl was demented, and pointing to a supposed hereditary taint of insanity which had come to her from her grandfather, George III., as an argument. She was, however, tried and not only maintained the truth of her confession, but pointed out corroborating circumstances which had escaped the notice of the police. Of course, she was convicted, and the other poor girl pardoned for the crime, she had never committed. Then Constance was sentenced to death, but interests were made in favor of a commutation. Her youth and beauty pleaded strongly for her; so did a certain feeling that, while confession was clearly proven not to have resulted from inherited insanity, the deed itself might have done. Her sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life, and good behavior brought the ticket-of-leave mentioned. A niece in blood, though not by marriage, of the queen, she has spent all the best years of her life in a convict prison. Put such a story in a novel, and what critic would not scout at is too absurd for anything?

Elegant Hands.

A pretty hand can no more be unfashionable than a pretty face, but just now, we are told, it is particularly "the fashion" to display a pretty hand.

That elaborate box of nonsense, the nail-case, made of plush or satinwood and filled with attractive little implements never used, is in more than usual request.

Girls spend an hour at a time polishing away with pink powder and a bit of chamois leather, or carefully pushing back with an instrument for the purpose the slight film of skin that obscures the white crescent at the base of the nail. A freckle on the back of the hand fills them with dismay, and causes an instant demand for lemon-juice.

A red hand sets the owner to searching domestic recipes for the proper composition of almond-paste. A tendency to knobbiness of wrist or knuckles plunges the victim into despair.

There is good in all this, but the thing may be carried too far. A young lady's hands should always be well-cared for and pleasing to behold, but there are some blemishes possible upon its beauty which no one should become unwilling to incur. Such is that roughness of the forefinger which is apt to follow much use of the needle.

Such also is the puckered appearance of the hand of a young lady who has recently washed dishes, or the stained fingers of the preserve-maker; and who would not regard the row of blisters along a rosy palm that has not disdained to grasp a flat-iron as honorable scars, no more to be considered a disfigurement than the sword-cut on the forehead of a soldier?

The prettier your hands the better, young ladies, until they become too pretty to be useful. The white, smooth hand with a ring upon it is a charming thing, but the hand that is redder and rougher, and does good work, has the first claim upon our admiration.

Agnes Hedenstrom.

One of the best known among English philanthropic institutions is the Scandinavian Temperance Sailors' Home in London, and one of the most interesting biographies of the century would be that of its foundress, Agnes Hedenstrom.

Left an orphan when quite a young child, she was brought up in the house of wealthy relatives in Upsala. Here she was petted and indulged to the last degree.

"Let the child have her own way!" said he friends. "She has no parents, poor thing!"

All her pranks were overlooked, and she grew up animated largely by the desire to enjoy herself and have her own way. Still a sense of dissatisfaction would make itself felt in her life. She was not quite happy, though she could have given no reason for her despondency.

One day, however, she listened to an eminent Swedish preacher, and then, for the first time, became conscious of the religious element lacking in her own life, and of the fact that she only needed to fill her idle hours with thought and labor for others.

She began preaching to her countrymen in the North, where no woman had been allowed to speak in public, first addressing small meetings, and finally vast assemblages.

For some years she continued this work, becoming at last persuaded that it was her duty to go as a missionary to India. But while in London, awaiting an opportunity to engage in work abroad, she was impressed with the great need of laborers among the poor in East London. She began preaching to them in the streets, and it was there that the sound of her own language broke on her ear, half-smothered or inarticulate. There homeless, drunken Scandinavian sailors were ensnared by the hundred, in horrible pitfalls of evil.

For two years she worked among the sailors, preaching and persuading.

She still shudders at the recollection of her first address to some of her countrymen, at a place called the Strangers' Rest. Twenty drunken sailors had been collected in this room, and, alone and trembling, their country woman addressed them, while they shrieked and blasphemed.

One after another, they became quiet, until the whole company was finally subdued. Next evening they came, bringing some comrades with them, and it was not long before a Scandinavian lecture-room was permanently established.

It was some years before Miss Hedenstrom could raise sufficient funds for a larger establishment, but in 1880 the Home was founded.

Of this Miss Hedenstrom is sole manager. She corresponds with the members of her company, when they are abroad on voyages, receives and invests their money, and aids many a captain in picking out his crew.

Beyond all this, she superintends the Home and entertains the "boys" who are temporarily on shore. For their benefit, bedrooms are kept in order, meals are served in a large dining-room, and plenty of space is provided for them to pass their leisure hours amid books and newspapers. In short, the Home is an immense boarding-house, though of course it cannot be entirely self-supporting, some of its patrons being quite destitute.

Miss Hedenstrom says of her charges:

"I have never yet had a sailor among the five thousand that have been in this home, who has returned from it to his former haunts; and, thank God! there are at present a good many decent dressed men among the Scandinavian sailors in London, whereas, when I began my work, there was not a single one of all that came under my notice who did not look ragged or slipshod.

"I can do little to raise funds; but never yet have I asked anything in vain from my Heavenly Father."

It requires strong character for a work like this. But this woman seems to possess it, and to owe to it her fitness for her calling.

Legends of the Strawberry.

The people of Bohemia are the oldest dwellers in Europe, and retain many of the most curious superstitions. Some are unique and are scarcely to be traced elsewhere. For instance, certain fruits have curious fancies connected with them. The strawberry is especially reverenced. When the first crops are gathered in the first handful is set aside for the poor, and placed upon a tree or stump or convenient spot in the open air, whence they can be fetched away. If a mother has lost her child during the previous year, she must gather no strawberries before St. John's day, for if she does her child will not be permitted to join the blessed children when they go with the Virgin to pick strawberries in the fields of Heaven. Another version of the same superstition says that the child may have a few, but not so many as others whose mothers have refrained from eating. The Virgin will say to her: "See, darling, your share is small, because your mother has eaten them." In a valley at Tetschen there is a crag which the villagers say is in the form of a human bust, and which is called the Stone Strawberry Lass, because a legend asserts that on St. John's day, in 1614, a certain willful maiden persisted in dancing and eating strawberries instead of going to mass, and added to her sins by laughing at her grandmother when she chid her. Thereupon the old lady said, "I wish thou wert a stone," and the lively maiden became transformed. The legend further asserts that she will return to flesh and blood whenever a pure and pious youth is found, who has never neglected his church from his seventh year, nor looked at a maiden during service, who will strike the stone three times while high mass is being said. However, the flesh is weak, we know, and the youth is yet to be found who has kept his eyes in his prayer-book from his seventh year, so the maiden remains petrified.

A Boy's Wish.

I do wish I was a clock—got a face and don't have to wash it—got hands and don't have to keep them clean, and just gets to be looked up to by everybody—just runs all the time, and dad never once says, "now don't run the legs off of you, boy." Reckon its a boy, seems to be pretty good on the strike, or may be its a mill-hand—anyhow its a pretty nice thing to be; of course it can't eat! No good fried "taters" for you clockie! No licorice water, either. You've got hands that might shake it, but no mouth for to drink with. Neither can you go barefoot. Oh I'd hate that. But then you don't have to wear an overcoat, or mittens on your hands, I hate that, too! One of your hands is smaller than the other, I wouldn't like that—wouldn't like to be "unformed," 'twould be such a plague—all the boys would find it out.

Tick! Tick! Tick! Tick! My what a runner you are! I bet if you was running on a two dollar pair of shoes that dad had to pay for you'd be stopped mighty quick.

My dad ain't a bad man, but there is something about him that I do not like, and its his name, and I don't know why either. Only, the big boys at school asked me, one day, what my father's name was, I said, Mr. Schütz; then they said I was only a "half shot," and laughed so.

"Shoot Folly as She Flies,"

was the way it appeared in the proof-slip. The argus-eyed proof-reader, however, knew the quotation intended and changed it to read: "Shoot Folly as she flies."—*Pope.* Of course it was an error, yet how many are daily committing much graver errors by following the first symptoms of consumption to go unheeded. If afflicted with loss of appetite, chilly sensations, or hacking cough, it is suicidal to delay a single moment the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," —the great and only reliable remedy yet known for this terribly fatal malady. Send two letter stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on this disease. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Japanese inventor makes paper from seaweed, which from its thickened transparency, can be colored to an excellent imitation of stained glass.

"Laugh and Grow Fat,"

is a precept easily preached, but not so easy to practice. If a person has no appetite but a distressing nausea, sick-headache, dyspepsia, boils, or any other ill resulting from inaction of the bowels, it is impossible to get up such a laugh as will produce an aldermanic corpulence. In order to laugh satisfactorily you must be well, and to be well you must have your bowels in good order. You can do this and laugh heartily with Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the little regulators of the liver and bowels and best promoters of jollity.

It is impossible for that man to despair who remembers that his helper is omnipotent.

Delicate diseases radically cured. Consultation free. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The qualities we possess never make us so ridiculous as those we pretend to have.

If the public are fairly and faithfully dealt with they will come to appreciate it sooner or later. This fact is well illustrated in the experience of Messrs. Tuckett & Son, with their well known "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. Throughout the manufacturers of T. & B. have stood firmly by their original idea to give the public the best article possible, at at the lowest possible price, and in the large demand for their tobacco the public have manifested their appreciation.

Nothing cuts like neglect. There is a proverb that it "pierces the shell of the tortoise." On the other hand, nothing heal wounds, and softens trial and cheers the soul like sympathy.

They Speak for Themselves.

PICTON, Feb, 17.—This is to certify that I have used Polson's NERVILINE for rheumatism, and have found it a valuable remedy for all internal pain, and would greatly recommend it to the public.—N. T. KINGSLEY.

LEEDS COUNTY, Jan. 9.—We are not in the habit of puffing patent medicines, but we cannot withhold our testimony as to the great value of Nerviline as a remedy for pain. We have pleasure in recommending it as a never-failing remedy.—REV. H. J. ALLEN, BENJ. DILLON, and many others.

P. A. Churchill states:—There seems to be no end to the success of Nerviline. I send you a few testimonials and can send you plenty more if of use to you.

Sold everywhere.

Everyone loves power, even if they do not know what to do with it.

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No such evidence.

Can be offered for any other preparation as supports our claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the best and safest corn cure remedy in the world. Dr. Consadine, Port Dalhousie, writes:—"I can testify to its efficacy together with many others here." This is a universal opinion. Try Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and avoid poisonous and cheap substitutes. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicine.

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Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

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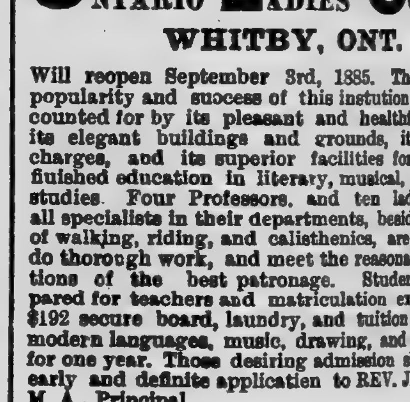
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"I'll tell you 'your fortune,' pretty mai...
"You may, if you tell it true."
"Well, I can see that you love right we...
A lad in sailor's blue.
A sailor lad with a bright black eye,
And a heart both kind and strong."
"Nay, gossip," she said, with a merry ...
"You never were further wrong.

The lad I love has a bright blue eye;
A better lad never was born.
... isn't to match behind a plough,
... yet in the hay or corn.
... never was in a tossing ship;
... never was near the sea;
... home, it stands in a field of wheat,
... under an apple tree."

... farmer boy! And you love him well ...
Ah, that is a better fate.
... cross my hand, and I'll tell you, chi...
How long you will have to wait
... you shall smile at the wedding ring,
And the bridal morn shall see,
... go to the home in the wheat field
... under the apple tree.

... is not long, if the stars speak true—
And when do they speak in vain?—
... will marry the farmer boy you love
When the Summer comes again."
... merrily rang a mocking laugh—
"Ah, gossip, how little you know!
... my farmer boy and I were wed
... year and a half ago!

Whatever of good may come to us,
Whatever grief or ill,
... not from any planet or star—
... comes from our Father's will.
... joy or sorrow of the future years
No mortal could ever show;
... knoweth the way that we shall take,
And that is enough to know."

...TORM AND SUNSH...

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED...

...ate on the following afternoon I ... through the fields as fast as my li... ...ry me, my hat in my hand, the ... supposed to be carrying to old ...arter of a mile behind me, stuck ...ge near her cottage, a flush of ha... ...asurable excitement burning ...eks. I have only two hours to ... Vicarage and back again, and I ...ch to tell Judith! I shall not be ... half I want to say before I am ...un home.

...ortunately I overtake her in th... field next to the road, on her w... ...llie's cottage.

"My dear child, you have raced y... ...o a perfect fever!" she exclaims t... ...at she looks at me. "Do put o... and sit down for a minute or two ... make yourself ill."

"Oh, Judith, I have had such a ... time!"

"I am glad to hear it. But do not ... me while you are out of breath."

"And I missed you so much. ... next time I go to Velfry you are to ..."

"Who said so?" she asks, smiling ...

"Erroll says so, and I say so; ... make Mrs. Rutherfurd do anythi...se."

"Is it 'we' already?" she says, p... curls back from my hot forehead.

"Oh, Judith, I like him so much, ... me!"

"If the first is true, the last is ver...ate."

"It is quite true. I liked him the ... evening, and now——"

"And now?" Judith finishes, looki...

"Now I love him. And, oh, Judit... made me so happy! I never ... it was to be really happy until ... She turns her head away. I fancy ... a little. It is cruel of me to t... joy upon her—she whose love ha... so fortunate as mine!

"Judith, I have told you my secret, ... I can guess yours."

She looks at me swiftly, the blood ru... her face.

"You care for Ralph, don't you?"

"For Ralph?" she repeats monotono...

"Erroll told me. He guessed it long ... before he went to China."

"Erroll guessed it?"

"Yes. And he thinks his mother g... too—that was why she did not ask ... Velfry any more."

"Erroll told you all this?"

"Yes. You do not mind me, Jud... ... would not have said it to any ..."

"I think he might have found someth... to say to you!" she exclaims, wi... ...tench of scorn in look and voice. ... ...t of his way to tell you a thing ...

"He did not go out of his way. It ... to excuse his mother for not hav... you there, I think."

"Excused her? There was no excuse ... Why should we not like each oth... —as you and Erroll like each othe... should I have been turned out of ... any more than you?"

... scorn frightens me—the flash of ang... great golden-brown eyes.

"... will tell you why," she goes on, wit... ...ving time to answer. "Because y... ...ch and I am poor; because y... ...ney and dress and jewels, and I ha... ...gh even enough to dress mys... ...dy without patching and darning a... ...y old gowns till there is nothing le... ...n to darn! If I had been an heire...

...LIND afflicted ... Williams' Eye Water ... are curable, even ... Send for circular ... Montreal to GEO. WILLIAMS ... or at GARDNER'S ... and Notre Dame street

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I'll Tell You Your Fortune, Pretty Maid.

"I'll tell you 'your fortune,' pretty maid!"
"You may, if you tell it true."
"Well, I can see that you love right well
A lad in sailor's blue.
A sailor lad with a bright black eye,
And a heart both kind and strong."
"Nay, gossip," she said, with a merry laugh,
"You never were further wrong.

"The lad I love has a bright blue eye;
A better lad never was born.
He isn't to match behind a plough
Nor yet in the hay or corn.
He never was in a tossing ship;
He never was near the sea;
His home, it stands in a field of wheat,
And under an apple tree."

"A farmer boy! And you love him well?
Ah, that is a better fate.
Just cross my hand, and I'll tell you, child,
How long you will have to wait
Ere you shall smile at the wedding ring,
And the bridal morn shall see,
And go to the home in the wheat field
Set under the apple tree.

"It is not long, if the stars speak true—
And when do they speak in vain?—
You will marry the farmer boy you love
When the Summer comes again"
Then merrily rang a mocking laugh—
"Ah, gossip, how little you know!
For my farmer boy and I were wed
A year and a half ago!

"Whatever of good may come to us,
Whatever grief or ill,
Comes not from any planet or star—
It comes from our Father's will.
The joy or sorrow of the future years
No mortal could ever show;
He knoweth the way that we shall take,
And that is enough to know."

STORM AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.)

Late on the following afternoon I am racing through the fields as fast as my limbs can carry me, my hat in my hand, the basket I am supposed to be carrying to old Mollie a quarter of a mile behind me, stuck into the hedge near her cottage, a flush of haste and pleasurable excitement burning in my cheeks. I have only two hours to get to the Vicarage and back again, and I have so much to tell Judith! I shall not be able to say half I want to say before I am obliged to run home.

Fortunately I overtake her in the very first field next to the road, on her way from Mollie's cottage.

"My dear child, you have raced yourself into a perfect fever!" she exclaims the moment she looks at me. "Do put on your hat and sit down for a minute or two! You will make yourself ill."

"Oh, Judith, I have had such a delightful time!"

"I am glad to hear it. But do not try to tell me while you are out of breath."

"And I missed you so much. Judith, next time I go to Velfry you are to come too."

"Who said so?" she asks, smiling incredulously.

"Erroll says so, and I say so; and we can make Mrs. Rutherfurd do anything we please."

"Is it 'we' already?" she says, pushing the curls back from my hot forehead.

"Oh, Judith, I like him so much, and he likes me!"

"If the first is true, the last is very fortunate."

"It is quite true. I liked him the very first evening, and now——"

"And now?" Judith finishes, looking at me.

"Now I love him. And, oh, Judith, it has made me so happy! I never knew what it was to be really happy until now!" She turns her head away. I fancy she frowns a little. It is cruel of me to thrust my joy upon her—she whose love has not been so fortunate as mine!

"Judith, I have told you my secret, and I think I can guess yours."

She looks at me swiftly, the blood rushing to her face.

"You care for Ralph, don't you?"

"For Ralph?" she repeats monotonously.

"Erroll told me. He guessed it long ago before he went to China."

"Erroll guessed it?"

"Yes. And he thinks his mother guessed it too—that was why she did not ask you to Velfry any more."

"Erroll told you all this?"

"Yes. You do not mind me, Judith. Erroll would not have said it to any one else."

"I think he might have found something better to say to you!" she exclaims, with a little touch of scorn in look and voice. "To go out of his way to tell you a thing like that!"

"He did not go out of his way. It was only to excuse his mother for not having asked you there, I think."

"Excused her? There was no excuse for it! Why should we not like each other, as—as you and Erroll like each other? Why should I have been turned out of the house any more than you?"

Her scorn frightens me—the flash of anger in her great golden-brown eyes.

"I will tell you why," she goes on, without giving time to answer. "Because you are rich and I am poor; because you have money and dress and jewels, and I have nothing—not even enough to dress myself decently without patching and darning and turning old gowns till there is nothing left of them to turn! If I had been an heiress like you I should not have been put out of Velfry. Oh, no! I should have been petted and made much of, and spoilt; and parties would have been given for me, and expeditions organized, in which I was always put to walk and row and dance, and play tennis with the son of the house. But I am a nobody, and you—you are Miss Warburton, an heiress! Trust a good, pious, high-principled woman like Mrs. Rutherfurd to find out the difference between us."

"But you are not angry with me, Judith?"

"Angry with you, you poor little thing? No. But I am angry with them, and—and with myself."

"You have no reason to be angry with yourself. If they are so blind——"

"They don't know how blind they are!" she laughs quite heartily—Judith's moods are as changeable as the wind. "I will outwit them yet, poor and obscure as I am; I will teach Mrs. Rutherfurd that even a worm will turn when it is trodden upon."

"But, Judith, she never said a word against you. She as much as said, this morning at breakfast when I mentioned your name, that she was sorry any stop had been put to the old intercourse. And she said to me afterwards that the fact was she had always thought you too pretty and attractive to have you much at Velfry, as Erroll had absolutely nothing—at present; and marriage with a girl equally poor would simply have ruined him."

"Must every girl who sees her sons fall in love with them?"

"I suppose she thinks so. But I think she was more afraid of their falling in love with you."

"Ralph has money enough to marry a beggar girl, if he pleased."

"She did not mention Ralph's name. She only seemed to think of the danger to Erroll."

"She only cares for Erroll. But she will give her darling to you! If you were old and ugly, she would give him to you just the same—she would encourage you to run after him; she would force him to make love to you. And all for the sake of a few paltry thousands. Bah!"

"Judith, you frighten me—you make me miserable! Don't let us talk about her any more," I sob, leaning my face down on her shoulder.

"I am sure I do not want to talk about her. Tell me all about your visit, and how much you enjoyed it. And what did she say to your aunts when she brought you back?"

"I don't know what she said," I smile through my tears; "but I think it was something they all liked. They think there is nobody in the world like Mrs. Rutherfurd."

Judith's red lip curls, but she does not indulge in any more invective—she seems anxious to make me forget the burst of passion which had so distressed and frightened me by bestowing upon me an extra amount of petting, and smoothing the tangled curls out of my eyes, kissing my tear-stained cheeks, blaming herself for having given me such a reception—I who had hurried over to see her first of all.

"You poor little thing!" she says, with an odd mixture of tenderness and something like cruelty which makes her so puzzling to people who do not know her as well as I do. "It was a shame not to have listened to your love-story, wasn't it, and to have tried to make you believe that they only wanted your money? But you love Erroll; and, if you think he loves you, what are the odds whether he does or not? Girls like you never know. If a man tells you once he loves you, you go on believing to the end of the chapter—ay, and die happy in the belief! And Heaven knows you are more to be envied than we miserable creatures who want so much more than we are ever likely to get!"

"Erroll loves me," I say simply. "He would never have kissed me as he did last night, if he had not loved me more than any one else in the world."

"Did he kiss you?" she asks, but without looking at me. We are walking back slowly through the fields towards Osierbrook, my arm round Judith's waist, her hand on my shoulder—she is so much taller than I that we generally walk like this.

"Of course he did. Judith, will you tell me one thing? Do you care as much for Mr. Rutherfurd as I care for Erroll? I will never tell any one—not even Erroll—if you will only whisper it to me."

"If I cared for any one else, Lisle, I should care more for them a million times than you could ever care. I am not made of such slight elements as you are child—to love any one with me means to love them with every pulse of my heart, with every breath I draw, so long as my life shall last."

"I love Erroll like that," I say, looking up into her dark flushed face.

"I hope not."

"Why do you hope not?"

"Because it is not a happy thing to love any one like that. Such idolatry brings its just punishment with it always. But I am not unhappy about you, Lisle. You will never love any one more than is good for you."

CHAPTER V.

"Well, Judith, didn't I tell you I would have you here? You can't say Mrs. Rutherfurd isn't good-natured now!"

"She can afford to have me here now that Erroll is out of harm's reach." Judith laughs.

She is standing before the glass in her room—we have both come over "by invitation" to spend a couple of days at Velfry.

It was very kind of Mrs. Rutherfurd to ask Judith just to please me, which I am sure was her reason. She seems to think she can never do enough to make me happy. I know she likes me for my own sake, notwithstanding Judith's hateful insinuations. But I am sure she will be glad if Erroll and I marry each other, as I suppose we shall some day. I know the dearest wish of her heart is to see Erroll settle down into a steady respectable member of society; and she has told me, smiling, that I shall make "a dear little wife."

"You look very well to-night, Judith," I say, watching her as she puts the finishing touch to her dress.

I thought I had looked very well myself when I left my room a few minutes ago; but my faith in my own appearance is just a little shaken as I look at the tall slight figure in the simple black net dress, with the square-cut bodice and knots of gold-coloured ribbon, and the cluster of over-blown faint Gloire de Dijon roses on her shoulder.

Judith dresses in a bold picturesque style which would not suit my little figure and childish face at all. She can wear more effective bouquets, and larger hats, and longer trains, and higher ruffles, and a mingling of colors which my aunts would call "audacious" and yet they always look well upon her, though they would make a perfect fright of me. Her dress to-night is quiet enough, and yet its effect is not quiet as she comes into the drawing-room and is introduced to Erroll by his mother as "your old playmate," though I think they must have met before, for neither gives more than a casual glance towards the other, and, a moment later, Judith is talking to Mr. Rutherfurd, whom she has of course been in the habit of meeting at church on Sundays and occasionally at other houses, since those old days when he was a grown-up young man and she a child who came to play with his little sister, and to tease his younger brother with threats of excluding him from their girlish games.

Erroll of course takes possession of me, and, though I cannot be blind to the fact that Judith is a thousand times more attractive than I am, he at all events does not seem to see it as he leans over the back of my chair whispering tender speeches into my silly delighted ears. He seems so glad to have me back again at Velfry, and I am so glad to be back—the evening seems to fly past as if it had wings.

Mrs. Rutherfurd is fond of music, and Mr. Ralph Rutherfurd also seems to enjoy it, though he generally listens from a chair in some distant corner, and never either thanks the performer or makes any comment on the performance. To night Miss Irvings sings and plays for hours with the most indefatigable good nature, both Mrs. Rutherfurd and Ralph listening with thorough appreciation to classical "*arias*" and "*all gros*," which give Erroll an opportunity of whispering a great many sweet speeches to me that the accompanying music only seems to make sweeter, if we heard it at all.

"Perhaps I ought to 'do the pretty' to Miss Irving now for a little while, since Ralph has taken himself off," Erroll says at last. "It won't do to neglect her altogether, will it?"

"Oh, I don't think Judith minds! She is not that kind of girl."

"No; she seems quite willing to cover our 'asides' with any amount of *fortissimo* chords, and to endure our whispering through her songs with the most philosophic indifference! But I really must go and turn over her music for a little while—*noblesse oblige!*"

He saunters across the room to the piano, looking very tall and fair and handsome in his simple evening dress, with a moss-rose-bud in his buttonhole, his crisp hair carefully parted, his blond moustache carefully curled. As he bends over Miss Irving I cannot help thinking—"What a handsome pair!"

"I think you must all be tired of my music!" Judith declares, turning round on the piano stool.

Mrs Rutherfurd had left the room with Ralph, and I am constrained to say I am not tired, though I do not care to sit by myself on the sofa while Erroll turns another girl's music, even though that other girl be my own familiar friend.

"Sing something," Erroll suggests, as Judith's hands wander at random over the keys.

"What shall I sing?" she asks, looking up at him absently, while she plays on in a slow, dreamy fashion, as if she were composing.

"Anything you like. I don't know your songs."

She is still looking up as he looks down, with that far-off expression in her great gold-brown eyes. I do not think she knows she is looking at him, she is listening to her own music with an odd half smile on her red curved lips.

As she turns her profile towards me she makes a pretty picture—the close-clinging black gown, the cluster of creamy overblown roses, the odd, fascinating face, the soft cloudy dark hair. I wish I could paint her, but not with Erroll bending over her, though his fair head contrasts so well with her dark one as she looks up and he looks down.

"I will sing you a song which you may perhaps be able to explain, but which has been an enigma to me ever since I got hold of it," she remarks at last, smiling, as she turns over the sheets of music on the floor beside her.

After some searching she finds the song and sets it on the desk; it slips down, and Erroll picks it up and makes it remain up, and then she plays the prelude, and, when the prelude is finished, begins to sing in her full mezzo-soprano voice.

"The heart I ask from thee, love,
A secret gift must be;
The world must never see, love,
The links 'twixt me and thee.

"'Still, when our hearts are aching,
We two our pain must hide;
Nor, when our joys are waking,
Can tell them, side by side.'"

"I do not see anything very difficult to understand in that," Erroll declares, as she runs through the interlude in her clear, crisp way.

"Do you not?" she smiles.

"'The thought thy heart holds nearest,
Keep it from others' view;
Enough for thee, my dearest,
To know that I am true.'

That is simple enough," she laughs, as he turns the page.

"'We may not watch like lovers
For stolen glances sweet;
Envy around us hovers,
We dare not smile and greet.

"'Go, hush with stern reproving
Thy heart, whose throbs I see,
And tell it that our loving
Must still a secret be.'"

"Is that all?" Erroll asks in a low tone.

"Not quite all. Do you like it?"

"I cannot say I like it; but——"—"But what?"

"I will tell you some other time. Go on with the song."

"'A word, a look unguarded
Has oft brought danger nigh;
Scarce is our secret warded
From search of jealous eye.

"'Still must the warning be, love,
That erst I gave to thee;
The heart I ask from thee, love,
A secret gift must be.

"Thank you," Erroll says, as she rises from the piano. She crosses the room towards me, and he follows her; and, for a moment, I fancy he looks paler than usual; but Judith is laughing.

"My poor little child, who has banished you to this distant corner?"

"I have been here all the time."

"And how did you like my song?" she asks, sitting down beside me on the sofa.

"It is an odd song; I did not like it much."

"I do not care about it myself. Is it really eleven?"—as the little time-piece rings out the hour in its musical chime. "How quickly the time has passed!"

"Thanks to you," Erroll says, looking at her as he stands before us.

"To my music, you mean. It is a pleasure to me to play upon such an instrument; my own piano saw its best days more than twenty years ago."

"How shall we amuse ourselves to-morrow?" Erroll asks. "Do you play tennis?"

"Not well; I have had no opportunity for practice."

"I will give you any odds you like."

"Thanks; I like a fair field and no favour in the games I play," Judith laughs, looking at him. I cannot see her eyes, but his look handsomer than ever, I fancy, as they meet that laughing glance.

"Then shall we pull down the river—or rather float down, and pull ourselves back again? It is a long time since we explored the abbey ruins together, is it not?"

"A long time. What fun we used to have on that island when we were children!"

"Yes—when I was Robinson Crusoe, and you were Friday, and we made May be the savages!" Erroll laughs. "Then let us arrange to go to the island; we can easily be back by luncheon-time, if we start directly after breakfast."

"What does Lisle say?" Judith asks, looking at me.

"I like whatever you like," I answer at once. "I only want you to have a pleasant time."

"Oh, I am sure to have a pleasant time at Velfry! It is enough for me to revisit the places where I was happy as a child."

"Have you never been happy at Velfry since you were a child?" Erroll asks, smiling.

"None but children are ever really happy," Miss Irving answers carelessly.

"I do not agree with you there. I am happier now than I ever was as a child."

I do not know why Judith should change colour at this speech, but change colour she certainly does.

"I suppose you have a good reason to be happy," she says, looking not at him but at me.

"I have a very good reason."

"There is only one thing that can make a man or woman really happy in this world."

"And what is that?"

"To know that the person one loves returns that love in kind."

"But if I happen to have that knowledge?"

"Then doubtless you are very happy for the time being?"

"I am intolerably happy."

She does not flinch from his steadfast look. There is passion as well as pleasure in my lover's handsome eyes as he looks down—what there is in hers I cannot say.

"You are very fortunate," she laughs in her cool, negligent way. "It is not every lover who is happy, except by fits and starts."

"You seem to know all about it—this 'rose of love, the wasp inside, and all.'"

"I know so much that I do not want to know any more! Doesn't somebody say—

"For love is a thorny flower; it breaks, and we bleed and smart.
The blossom falls at the fairest, and the thorn runs into the heart?"

I am not surprised that Erroll should be fascinated by the cleverness, the fearless expression of opinion, the strong individuality, which had fascinated me in this girl from the very first hour in which I made her acquaintance. But at the same time I am rather glad when Mrs. Rutherfurd comes back and Judith goes away to talk to her; I had said once that I had never been jealous, but I am childish enough to be jealous now of every word and look Erroll gives to anyone else.

"You do not hate her now, Erroll, do you?" I ask a little wistfully.

"I do not like her"—sinking into the chair beside me.

"You do not! I thought you looked as if you liked her very much, just now."

"You little jealous thing!"

"Oh, I don't mean as if you love her, of course!"

"Love her!" he echoes, shrugging his broad shoulders. "I love no one but you, Lisle, and you ought to know that very well."

The assurance comforts me. I admire Judith so much myself that I can scarcely believe any one could see her without falling in love with her. But, after all, if Erroll really cares for me, however he may be interested or amused, he can never love any one else.

I would not be interested or amused by any other man, let him be ever so attractive, if Erroll were in the room; but men are not like women—love with them is only part of their life, while with us it is the whole of existence. If Erroll loves me better than any other girl in the world, surely I may be very well content!

. . . .

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why Indians Love the Warpath.

Colonel Royall of the army is one of the best known Indian fighters in the service. He is now on leave, his health being much impaired by many years' life on the frontier. Speaking of the present disturbances and the love for murder which every Indian seems to possess in a greater or less degree, he said: I once asked a remarkably intelligent Indian who was known to have killed a white man some years ago, why it was that his race enjoyed so much going on the war-path and killing people. The conversation which ensued ran something like this, the Indian beginning: 'Did you ever shoot a rabbit?'

"'Yes.'

"'Did you ever shoot a deer?'

"'Yes.'

"'Didn't you get more fun out of killing the deer than the rabbit?'

"'Yes, I guess so.'

"'Well, there's a heap more fun for an Indian to kill a man than a deer.'

"That was Indian logic, and pretty good logic, too, I should say," Colonel Royall remarked, and added: "My experience has been that the minute an Indian sheds human blood, it seems to affect the whole tribe in the same way that the smell of blood would a pack of wild beasts. It intoxicates them. They become devils. They are bereft of all reason. They must satisfy their lust for murder, and the settlers on the trail they take become their victims."

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A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.
—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.
219

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers.
USE
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.
MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe,	Toronto.
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Daily World	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognising the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be said to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. **140 Page Catalogue** sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Societe Hippique Percheronne* of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by **Rosa Bonheur,** the most famous of all animal painters.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.
" "	61 "	39 " "
" "	60 "	38 " "
" "	59 "	37 " "
" "	58 "	36 " "
" "	57 "	35 " "

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
=PUMPS,=
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

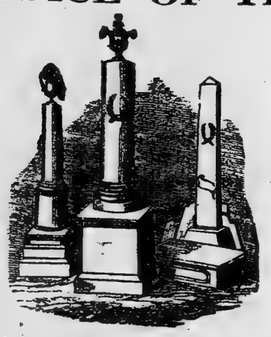
Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING*
JAUNDICE.	*OF THE HEART,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF*
SALT RHEUM,	*THE STOMACH,*
HEARTBURN,	*DRYNESS*
HEADACHE,	*OF THE SKIN,*

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble Works.



And Granite

E. VANZANT,
All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 27th,

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "
Charleston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "
Orangeville..Arrive..	9 50 "	7 03 "
Orangeville..Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "
Markdale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm
Chatsworth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "
Williamsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale.....	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun...	8 00 "	5 23 "
Orangeville..Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "
Orangeville..Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "
Charleston.....	8 55 "	6 13 "
Cardwell Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "



ROBT. ASKIN
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHME
And therefore has supplied a want long
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHING
supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hears
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMI
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN



ROBERT S. RA
TAILOR
Sydenham Street
MARKDALE

TO SCHOOL TRUSTE
The undersigned is manufacturing a cellent assortment of
School Furniture
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DE TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the design and most approved pattern. recommended by School Trustees and ers, for cheapness, comfort and compa wherever tried. An assortment of Fan School Bells kept always on hand. catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW M

FARM FOR SALE
LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containi acres, 30 cleared, fenced and cul tivation, balance chiefly hardwood 4½ miles from Markdale; saw-mill ex also school. The farm is well water suitable for either a dairy or grain farm be sold cheap and on easy terms. For particulars apply on the premises to
JOHN GALLAGHER,
247 60

Local and Other Item

Cases in these columns intended to l Individual or Society will be charg line for the first insertion an line each subsequent insertion.

Smallpox is raging in Montrea

TODAY, 20th, is Durham's day.

BARGAINS cheaper than ever at J ple's.

CIVIL war has broken ou Soudan.

NEVER trouble trouble until tro comes you.

LORD LANSDOWNE is making a through Ontario.

The Chatsworth *News* shows st stations of decline.

ARTHUR WELLINGTON returned Milford last Saturday.

DOMINION PILLS will not gripe or si are a thorough cathartic.

Crops in England are suffe largely from want of rain.

PROSPERITY'S right hand is indu Her left hand is frugality.

MR. RUTLEDGE, Sr., returned after a few months absence.

MEETING of Glenelg Agricult Society will be held to-day (Thursd

Low prices tell the tale. Cash s Raising every day at J. R. Trumb

MASTER Eddie Reynolds is ho Mr. Norwood spending his holid

The secret of success is to k to deny yourself and other peo

MISS JESSIE BURNS, of Toronto, spending a few days in Ma

Dr. SUMPHUR SOAP should be fo every toilet. It is cleansing strengthening.

PEOPLE should inform themse on the tariff. It is every ma

Office stools, Whatnots, Hat Shells stands go to Grant & Sale.

The Government estimates the to of the North-west rebellion 5,000,000.

WILL You SUFFER with Dyspep Liver Complaint? Shilo cure is guaranteed to cure y by A. Turner & Co.

ADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE

ing effect Monday, July

GOING NORTH.

ATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Mixed
o....Leave	7 20am	4 40pm	.....
ell Junction	9 07 "	6 27 "	.....
ston.....	9 25 "	6 45 "	11 45am
e- Arrive..	9 50 "	7 05 "	12 10pm
Leave...	10 05 "	7 22 "	12 55 "
ville Jun..	10 17 "	7 34 "	1 14 "
rne.....	10 45 "	8 04 "	2 10 "
lk	11 10 "	8 30 "	3 05 "
rton.....	11 36 "	8 55 "	4 06 "
ale.....	11 51 "	9 10 "	4 33 "
nsford	12 03pm	9 22 "	4 45 "
forth.....	12 28 "	9 49 "	6 37 "
Sound.....	1 00 "	10 20 "	6 30pm

GOING SOUTH.

ATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.	Mixed.
Sound.....	5 20am	2 45pm	6 30am
orth.....	5 50 "	3 15 "	7 25 "
nsford.....	6 05 "	3 30 "	7 54 "
le.....	6 27 "	3 52 "	8 35 "
ton	6 42 "	4 06 "	9 00 "
k	7 06 "	4 31 "	9 46 "
ne	7 31 "	4 57 "	10 45 "
ville Jun..	8 00 "	5 23 "	11 50 "
) Arrive...	8 12 "	5 35 "	12 15pm
Leave...	8 35 "	5 55 "	12 40 "
ston.....	8 55 "	6 15 "	1 26 "
ll Junction.	9 07 "	6 27 "	2 08 "
.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "	.....



OBT. ASKIN

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

ERTKING ESTABLISHMENT

erefore has supplied a want long

NS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

NERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

TURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



OBERT S. RAE,

AILOR

ydenham Street

ARKDALE

SCHOOL TRUSTEES

dersigned is manufacturing a
cellent assortment of
hool Furniture.
ng of SCHOOL SEATS and DES
ERS' DESKS, etc., of the la
nd most approved pattern. Ha
ended by School Trustees and
heapness, comfort and compac
r tried. An assortment of Farm
Bells kept always on hand. Sa
e to Chatsworth P. O.
ANDREW McGIL

RM FOR SALE

19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing
res, 30 cleared, fenced and under
balance chiefly hardwood tim
from Markdale; saw-mill conv
ool. The farm is well watered
for either a dairy or grain farm.
heap and on easy terms. For
rs apply on the premises to
JOHN GALLAGHER,
Markdale, P.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 258. MARKDALE, ONT., AUGUST 20, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

W. A. BROWN,

The People's Reliable Jeweller

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Smallpox is raging in Montreal.

To-day, 20th, is Durham's civic holiday.

Organs cheaper than ever at J. R. Trimble's.

The civil war has broken out at Carlsruhe.

Never trouble trouble until trouble troubles you.

Lord Lansdowne is making a tour through Ontario.

The Chatsworth *News* shows strong indications of decline.

Arthur Wellington returned from Hanford last Saturday.

Dr. Pills will not gripe or sicken, are a thorough cathartic.

Crops in England are suffering seriously from want of rain.

Prosperity's right hand is industry, her left hand is frugality.

Mrs. Rutledge, Sr., returned last week after a few months absence.

A meeting of Glenelg Agricultural Society will be held to-day (Thursday).

Low prices tell the tale. Cash sales increasing every day at J. R. Trimble's.

Master Eddie Reynolds is home from Norwood spending his holidays.

The secret of success is to know how to deny yourself and other people.

Miss Jessie Burns, of Toronto, has been spending a few days in Markdale.

Low's Sulphur Soap should be found on every toilet. It is cleansing and healing.

People should inform themselves about the tariff. It is every man's duty.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat & Umbrella stands go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

The Government estimates the total cost of the North-west rebellion at $5,000,000.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Always Required—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

Mr. W. A. Luke, of Brampton, is spending his holidays with friends in this district.

No extra duty charged on Teas, Sugars and Tobaccos, at J. R. Trimble's for spot cash.

Mr. R. H. Byers and family, of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting friends in this place.

Freeman's Worm Powders are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

Poundmaker has been sentenced to three years in jail. He wishes to be hanged instead.

For Newel Posts. Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

E. E. Knott of Toronto, formerly of Euphrasia has got into difficulty and left for the States.

Another case of large clear Bacon just opened at F. Sargeant's butcher shop. Sold cheap for cash.

The editor of the *Advance* has discovered a slight difference between a pine tree and a potato stock.

All kinds of lumber for sale or sawed to order at Berkeley Steam Mill.—James Lackey, Prop.

Mr. Thos. McNea returned from Fort William Wednesday, accompanied by Mr. Jas. McDougall.

For Bed Suits, Side Boards, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, and Camp Stools, go to Grant and Co., Markdale.

Dr. Metcalfe, of Kingston, was stabbed by a lunatic last Thursday and died from the effects on Sunday.

S. Damude, Sec.-Treas. East Grey Agricultural Society, will accept thanks for a copy of prize list for 1885.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

A giant Chinaman is now in Toronto. He measures eight feet two inches tall, weighs 420 lbs., and speaks ten languages fluently.

W. McLeod has, without doubt, the largest stock of No. 1 Roxton Falls Sole Leather ever before brought to Markdale.

Sir Francis Hincks is seriously ill with small-pox, and is not expected to recover. Later—Sir Francis died at 9 o'clock Tuesday night.

J. R. Trimble has just received and opened up two cases very fine tweeds for Fall and Winter Suitings: *don't fail to see them.*

The Financial District Meeting of the Methodist Church of Owen Sound District will be held in Flesherton on Wednesday, Sept. the 2nd.

J. R. Trimble, of the Mammoth House, Markdale, will sell you goods for cash cheaper than any merchant doing business in the County.

Dufferin *Post* made the startling announcement last week, that Riel was found guilty and sentenced to be hung. Nothing like enterprise.

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Spring wheat appears to be generally struck with rust. We hope it will not prove as bad as it is reported, it is doubtless, however, very serious.

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

The Hectic Flush, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

Remember the lawn party in the agricultural grounds on 21st inst., by the Ladies Aid of Presbyterian church. The Band will be in attendance. No pains have been spared to make it a success.

Park lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

A number of Markdaleites are this week camped out near Bell's lake fishing hunting and fowling, Andrew McFarland has been fortunate in capturing an eight pound one.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Eleven of the rebel prisoners at Regina have been sentenced to seven years' imprisonment, three have been sentenced for three years, four for one year, and six have been discharged, to appear for sentence when called.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Rib Broken.—We were sorry to state that Mrs. W. H. Wilcoxson, Glenelg, had the misfortune to fall down cellar and break one of her ribs last week. Mrs. W. is also suffering from nervous prostration caused by the shock of the fall.—Grey *Review.*

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

Four men came to an untimely end in Toronto Sunday last. H. P. Gisborne was drowned in the bay; Richard Walker was fatally injured at York station; Wm. Horwood found a watery grave in the Humber river; J. G. Parker was suffocated by gas at Parkdale.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Mr. J. T. Quinn, pump manufacturer of this village, has introduced steam power to run his factory, and is manufacturing a large stock of all kinds of well and cistern pumps. Parties in need of such should give Mr. Quinn a call. By good workmanship and close application, his business is greatly increasing.

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

The list of lands liable to be sold for taxes should be published in each local paper, at least so much of it as relates to the district where each paper circulates. As it is, the papers published in the county town have a monopoly of the advertisement and very many interested never see the list.—Dundalk *Herald.*

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Some of the ladies of Markdale have kindly consented to give a social in aid of the Bible Army at their barracks on Thursday, 27th inst., when the General and other officers are expected to attend. Refreshments from 7 to 8 o'clock. Admission, adults 10 cents; children 5 cents. Come one, come all and have a good time.

Up till Sunday evening last, 95 of those persons who were "brought in" during the recent revival, had publicly enrolled themselves as members of the Methodist church here. We understand a number more, who were not present at the quarterly meeting services, have signified their intention of joining the same church.—Flesherton *Advance.*

The first three months experience of the moderate High License Law passed by the Wisconsin Legislature shows excellent results. In 100 towns there has been a decrease of 267 in the number of liquor shops and an increase of $224,000 in the public revenue. Crime has also diminished. The effect of a similar law in other States has been even more encouraging. It seems to be the most practical temperance measure yet enforced in the West.

Good Luck.—The Rev. M. Shirran, M. A., of Dundalk, has struck luck. He came out from Scotland about two years ago and settled at Shrigley. Last January he commenced teaching a Public School in Proton, but resigned a few days ago, on receiving word from Scotland that a fortune of ten thousand dollars had been left him. Mr. Shirran will leave for the old country next month.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniment. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 4

Fire.—Mr. Geo. Firth, of Glenelg, had the misfortune to have a threshing machine separator and the building in which he kept it burned last night. Incendiary is strongly suspected as the first intimation of the fire was a loud explosion which awakened Mrs. Firth, and a wooden bar used for fastening the door was found away from the building. The house had a narrow escape. Loss about $800. Insured for $150.—*Review.*

The virtue of Carbolic Asid for healing, cleansing and purifying is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at Hill Bro's. 4

Shoddy Outwitted.—The other day a Proton farmer, who had purchased some cloth from Mr. Shoddy, waited on that gentleman (?) and informing him that some persons had been taken in by a hay fork man, requested to be allowed to see his note, so that he might satisfy himself there was nothing crooked about the transaction. Mr. Shoddy of course complied, when the wily farmer managed to get hold of the note, and quickly securing it, pitched the cloth to Mr. Shoddy, telling him to take the blamed stuff, and go to (guess it was Halifax.) That farmer deserves a medal.—Dundalk *Herald.*

John McNassar, Bondhead, writes: "Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, or my liver not working wright, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Mandrake Dandelion Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines." Sept.

A Hitch at the Altar.—Says the Hanover *Post*: "A wedding was announced for Thursday evening last, the contracting parties being Mr. Russell, who lives on the South Line, a youth of 72 years, and Miss Barbara Litt, a maiden of 25 summers. As an inducement to enter the mystic circle, Barbara was offered fifty acres of land, which offer caught her to a nicety. She thought before taking the final step, however, that the lawyer should be visited, to learn how the farm had been deeded, and when she found that in the event of her marrying or dying after Mr. Russelle's death the farm would revert to his heirs, she declared all negotiations off. Good head, Barbara.

One every week.—The brass band serenaded W. J. McFarland, Esq., one evening last week and were treated to a complimentary address, together with a sumptuous luncheon and a V. On Tuesday evening last they drove to the residence of Mr. Walter Tailor, two miles out, and treated him and his neighbors with another serenade, when Mr. Tailor and his lady served up a rich and toothsome repast and also handed the treasurer $5. Mr. T. has an excellent farm and in the best condition, first-class buildings, and fences, and has every necessary comfort. He is one of the most prosperous farmers in the district, and we only wish him continued success and happiness, the merited reward of industry and economy.

A RADICAL CHANGE.

The best eradicator of foul humors of the Blood is Burdock Blood Bitters. A few bottles produces a radical change for the better in health and beauty. It removes the blood taint of Scrofula, that terrible disease so common in this country.

Newspaper readers can often and easily do a friendly and encouraging act to publishers, such as many would cheerfully do when it is suggested. Simply in this way: When a business advertisement attracts attention and leads to business correspondence or personal intercourse with the advertiser, kindly mention the name of the paper in which you saw it. Such references are often alike encouraging to the advertiser and publisher.

Mrs. Robert Hooper, of Kinloss, county of Bruce, in a letter, says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints for a number of years, and am glad to say to the public as well as friends that McGregor's Speedy Cure brought me around, and I am now all right, thanks to McGregor's Speedy Cure. Hundreds of like testimonials are frequently received, and are daily proving that this is truly a wonderful remedy, curing Sluggish Liver, Bilious Headache and Costiveness, where all else fails. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 4

Bureau of Industries.

Toronto, August 15th, 1885.

The reports of the fall wheat crop just harvested indicate that generally within the principal fall wheat area of the Province—which comprises the whole of the central and southern lake district—the return has been a good one, both in the yield per acre and in quality of grain. The average will be almost as high as that of the fine crop of last year. On wet and poorly cultivated soil the early summer growth was generally retarded by late spring frosts and cold weather; and this, with other influences of a more local character, such as storms, excess of rain or the want of it, and in some places the prevalence of hot blighting winds, was of sufficient extent to affect the general result. With these exceptions, fall wheat all through western Ontario came to the harvest a full and well ripened crop, in good condition. The prospect was poorest in the north-western part of the Province, particularly in the counties of Grey and Bruce, where the injury from winter killing and rust was considerable. The yield in this district will not probably reach an average, and the sample is generally shrunken and discoloured. There was an occasional appearance of rust all through western Ontario, wherever it had a chance to work in late and thin fields; but outside of the two counties mentioned it was not so general as to do any serious injury. In the eastern part of the Province the area of fall wheat grown is comparatively small, and there was considerable loss from winter killing. Wherever the crop survived the effects of the winter, however, it grew and ripened well. In this portion of the Province there was an almost total immunity from rust, so that even the thinnest fields came to full perfection in point of plumpness and colour of grain. Attacks of insect pests were confined to a few localities where midge, weevil or wire worm appeared to some extent, but not so as to do any serious damage. Harvesting was several days later than usual, and at the time of reporting, the bulk of the crop, excepting in some of the earlier counties in south-western Ontario, was still in the shock. Pretty general mention is made of the heavy storm of wind and rain which set in on the 3rd instant, which retarded operations considerably, though as it was followed by cool, dry, breezy weather there is not much fear of any appreciable damage from sprouting.

The following table gives the statistics of those crops for the years 1885 and 1884, according to the returns made to the Bureau:

		Acres.	Bushels.	Bush. per acre
Fall Wheat	1885	877,745	20,433,758	23.3
	1884	864,740	20,717,631	24.0
Spr Wheat	1885	799,299	14,372,719	18.0
	1884	721,647	14,609,661	20.2
Barley	1885	598,318	17,047,530	28 5
	1884	700,472	19,119,041	27.3
Oats	1885	1,517,779	59,285,340	38.3
	1884	1,481,828	57,696,304	38.9

It should be borne in mind that the figures of the yield of crops for 1884 are the final results, while those for 1885 are estimates based on the present promise.

HUNG FROM THE YARD-ARM.

The Execution of Three Alleged Mutineers on Shipboard.

"I was a boy in the United States Navy, on the brig 'Somers,' in 1842, when those three men where hung that were referred to some time ago," said John W. Davis. "The sight of those three young men hanging at the yard-arm, and their burial at sea at night, has haunted me all my life. It often comes up before me when I m walking along the street. I can never forget it. I knew Spencer, the midshipman, well. He was a wild, dare-devil sort of a fellow, about 19 years of age, but good natured and not maliciously inclined. I think the execution of all the men was a grave mistake, and in looking back at it now believe that it was foul murder.

"We sailed from New York on the 13th of September, 1842, for the coast of Africa, but first began cruising in the West Indies. In the latter part of November, before we reached St. Thomas, Midshipman Spencer, who was the son of the Secretary of War, was suddenly seized one day, put in double irons and kept a prisoner in close confinement. Two other men, the boatswain's mate, who was acting as boatswain, and whose name was Cromwell, and a seaman, who was captain of the maintop, named Small were arrested a day or two atterward, followed by the arrest of four others. All were put in double irons. we had no marine guard on board. The officers appeared to be frightened to death about something, and the men of the ship's compan were afraid to be seen talking to each other. After Spencer's arrest it was noised about decks that he had formed a plot to seize the ship, along with a few of the ship's crew, nd he communicated his plan to the purser's steward, who got a list of the conspirators and told the whole story to Lieut. McIntosh, the executive officer.

"Two or three days after the arrests a number of the officers met in the ward-room and called in a number of the ship's crew and examined them. The statement and even the opinions of each were taken down but the accused men were not allowed to face their accusers; were not told what the charges were in detail, and were not granted any opportunity for explanation or denfense. On the 1st of December, four days after Spencer's arrest, he along with Cromwell and Small, were told to get ready to die; that they were going to swing at the yard-arm at once. Spencer and the captain of the top acknowledged their guilt, and were willing to die; but the acting boatswain protested his innocence to the last, and Spencer declared, also, that he, Cromwell, had nothing to do with the plot. 'Call all hands to witness execution,' said the first lieutenant The ship's company sullenly ranged themselves on the quarter deck and at other points, while the officers of the ship stood around with drawn and sharpened swords to cut down any one who faltered in inflicting the awful penalty. When everything was ready Spencer and his two companions were allowed to bid their friends good-bye, then Capt. Mackenzie gave the signal, a gun was fired, the colors were hoisted, and at the same time three men, with caps over their faces, were swung out on the main yard-arm. It was a horrible sight to look at. All of the men died game. Capt. Mackenzie then made a speech to us about the necessity of discipline and the awful crime of mutiny. At night funeral services were read, by the aid of the battle lanterns, and the bodies were put on the 'tilting board' and dropped into the sea. It was a solemn scene, I assure you, and it made an impression on my youthful mind that can never be eradicated. In a day or two we ran into St. Thomas, and then set sail for New York, arriving there on the 14th of December.

"There was a deal of excitement when the news of the mutiny and hanging got noised around and hundreds of people came down to the ship to see us. All of the others arrested were dismissed from custody. Capt. Mackenzie was court-martialed about a month afterward, and the court sat for forty days, but acquitted him. It was composed of his brother officers. Mackenzie was not liked by the men. He was a brutal martinet, anyhow. Flogging was allowed in the navy in those days, and he was very fond of administering the 'cat' for trivial offenses. The friends of the executed men tried to have Mackenzie indicted in New York for murder, but the judge decided that the civil law was not applicable to his case."

"Now," said a college professor, "before I begin I want some one to give me his idea of an angel." The young men looked at each other and snickered, but no one said anything. "Dear me," said the good man, "has no one even heard of Lucifer?" "Oh, yes," said the book worm of the class, "Lucifer was the man that started the German reformation."

While Edward T. Taylor, the seaman's friend, was delivering one of his temperance lectures recently, a well-known drunkard present, disliking some of his remarks commenced hissing. Father Taylor turned the attention of the audience to him, and then said in his own peculiar way, as he pointed to him: "There is a red nose got into cold water; don't you hear it hiss?"

CANADA ABROAD.

The Prince of Wales Visits the C. P. R. exhibit.

The Royal Agricultural Show of England, held at Preston, Lancashire, in the middle of July, passed off with more than usual eclat this year, owing to the visit on two of the principal days of the Prince of Wales, and other noble and distinguished visitors. His Royal Highness, on entering the grounds, first visited the handsome stand of the Canadian Pacific Railway, organized by Mr. Alevander Begg, one of the Company's chief representatives in Europe, the exhibit being specially railed off on the occasion for the convenience of the Royal party. First to attract the Prince's attention were the grains from the Canadian Pacific railway experimental farms west of Moose Jaw, which he examined minutely, the exact locality of growth being indicated on the map. The mineral specimens and the varied and numerous samples of prairie grasses from the Northwest next claimed attention, and this led the Earl of Lathom, who formed one of the party, to direct his Royal Highness' attention to the nutritious qualities of these for stock raising—a subject on which he speaks with authority, being associated with Mr. Stavely Hill. Q. C., M. P., in some of the finest of the Alberta ranches. Not less surprising to the Royal party was the series of views giving an excellent idea of the wealth of scenery along the line of the Canadian Pacific railway throughout the Northwest and Rocky Mountains, in examination of which his Royal Highness spent some time. Expressing his gratification at the comprehensiveness of the exhibit, the Prince then proceeded to inspect the other sights of the show which has altogether proved one of the most successful on record.

A fond mother had been exhibiting the cleverness of her pretty little daughter of 4 years, who had learned a variety of historical facts. Many questions had been promptly and correctly answered, and the happy mother asked: "Who were Noah's sons?" Immediately the wee child answered "Shem" —and there was a pause. After some seconds the mother suggested "Ham," and the little one said, "Oh, yes; Shem, Ham, and Corned Beef."

$500 Not Called For.

It seems strange that it is necessary to persuade men that you can cure their diseases by offering a premium to the man who fails to receive benefit. And yet Dr. Sage undoubtedly cured thousands of cases of obstinate catarrh with his "Catarrh Remedy," who would never have applied to him, if it had not been for his offer of the above sum for an incurable case. Who is the next bidder for cure or cash?

The bashful man always holds a "flush."

A Wonderful Freak of Nature

is sometimes exhibited in our public exhibitions. When we gaze upon some of the peculiar freaks dame nature occasionally indulges in, our minds revert back to the creation of man, "who is so fearfully and wonderfully made." The mysteries of his nature have been unraveled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, and through his knowledge of those mysteries he has been able to prepare his "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a specific for all blood taints, poisons and humors, such as scrofula, pimples, blotches, eruptions, swelling, tumors, ulcers and kindred affections. By druggists.

Some admirable brass fire-gilt mantles, broad and lofty, and constituting imposing mineral decorations, are finding their place in modern mansions.

* * * * Rupture, pile tumors, fistulas, and all diseases (except cancer) of the lower bowel radically cured. Book of particulars two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Oh, you can laugh," exclaimed Fenderson, with a show of impatience, "but I am not quite so much of a fool as you think I am." "Tell you the truth," said Fogg, "I didn't believe it could be possible."

Rochester, N. Y.,

Contributes its quota of praise as to the genuine merit of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Henry Heib, Oct. 23rd. 1883, writes:—"Send a dozen for distribution among my friends, for it is as claimed, sure, safe and painless, send quickly." Beware of poisonous substitutes and get only the genuine. Putnam's Corn Extractor, made by Polson & Co., druggists, Kingston.

An exchange has this heading to a long article: "Insanity and Divorce." But the writer does not tell why marriage should be called insanity.

The base burner stove, the telephone and other improvements of a like kind have worked a domestic and social revolution within the last few years. Among these improvements it is not unfair to include the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. The great majority of men smoke tobacco; have done so for centuries past and will continue to do so. It is important, therefore, that they should smoke the best quality of the article. That is what they are supplied with in the "Myrtle Navy." All smokers who have used it know that its flavor cannot be surpassed, that its quality is always uniform and that the only care they have to exercise in its purchase is to see that the trade mark T. & B. is stamped on the plug.

The presiding officer at a political meeting is probably called "the chair" on account of the apparently very general desire to sit upon him.

Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ont., has full staff and complete courses in Literature, Music, Fine Arts, and Commercial Science. Re-opens September 10, 1885. For 50 pp. announcement, address, Principal Austin, B.D.

Heat and Cold

Is a never failing cause of disease. At this season of the year neuralgia, toothache, and a host of similar diseases are rampant. The great question, then, is to find the quickest, surest, and most economical remedy. Polson's NERVILINE exactly fills these requirements. It is prompt, efficient, and most economical, for it exceeds in power every known remedy, and is as cheap as inferior articles. A 10 cent sample bottle will give every person a chance to test it. Large bottles only 25 cents.

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Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

Popinjay says that he wishes he could induce his wife to try the early-closing movement on her mouth.

A. P. 241.

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One fare for passengers and freight on all principal roads in the Dominion.

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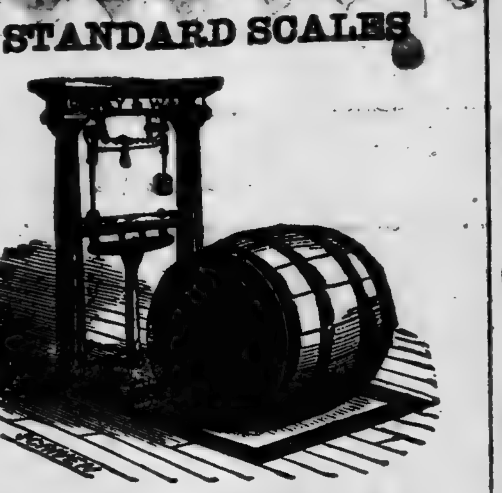


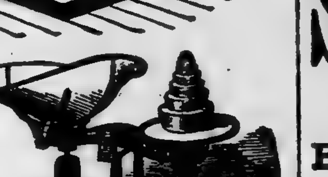
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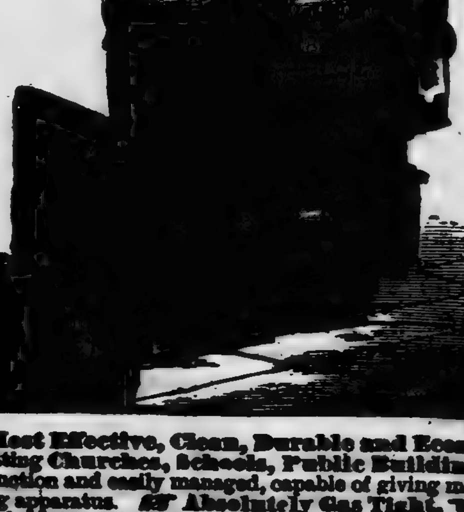
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THE FARM.

Corn Song.
... the ... o'er the ...
... the ... fills ...
... wage a ... the weeds,
... laid by."

"No ... no corn," so runs the saw,
We work then with a will;
Who works not, reaps not," is a law
... still.

... up at dawn and far away
The soil to lightly turn,
For there is never time for play,
While June's bright sunbeams burn.

Like ribbons shim'ring in the light,
The leaves weave many a maze,
Of fact and fancy, dark or bright,
About the busy days.

... soldiers marching down the li...
With pennons flutt'ring free,
I make these ranks, where green blade...
A mighty host for me.

And they shall win from sun and sho...
Of wealth a goodly store;
Shall bring me Ease—Position, Power...
Possessions vast;—aye more,

A home—where love shall e'er abide
Be mine or soon or late.
May weal with those bright blades bet...
To help me conquer fate!

High over all the warm sun shines,
The breeze stirs on the hill;
In softly undulating lines,
The heat goes wav'ring still.

The breeze comes softly mur'muring by,
The long leaves whisper free,
"Work on;" "Fruition lingers nigh;"
Success is waiting thee."

How to Plow.

...any farmers do not take the int... work they should, owing parti...rance, or they do not want ... trouble to accomplish this work ...ally, supposing there is nothing ... about it. Yet a great difference ...ed in good and bad plowing, a... is invariably the result; hence a... ...terest should be taken in this wor... ...ld some farmers follow the ex... ...n at some plowing matches, it ... great benefit to them. ...is usually the case that plowing i... ...ced at full depth by turning a fu... and thrown against the fence, mor... be taken from the fence. Also w... is plowed in lands, a full-furrow is ...p when back-furrowing, which m... ...e through the field, heavy for the ...raw, and often causes trouble after ...etimes the mowing machine is ru... ...the ridge, the guards making mar... dirt, the sections working lively a... ...mall stones which sometimes crac... ...k them

...other disadvantage is, in case of a... ...n, when plowed on such back-furr... ...ry difficult to keep the plow in... ...nd. Leaving a double dead-furrow ...idea, in my estimation; it can be a... almost any shaped field, by worki... down to an equal width from en... and then finish in a manner I shall ...allude to. The ridge can be avoide... ...ways: One way is to set the plow ...only one-third deep the first ro... next two-thirds, the third round ...e depth you intend to plow; by ta... course you have a level back-furr... there is the usual strip of land cove... ...r the first round not plowed by ... ...furrowing, and a strip of weeds is of... in summer fallows or small grains ... this, set the plow one-third deep; ...ning turn the new dirt back into ...w you made, and more with it; ... furrow out throw on top of the ot... then set the plow at half depth on ...g, the depth you intend to plo... the plowing is commenced proper... ...e ridged back-furrow or strip of la... ...ed over.

...other good feature in plowing is to ke... ...urrows straight, and this can be do... time is saved by so doing. You sa... work. Where lands are struck o... ...ly in long or square fields, it will th... ...qual at the finish. When at two fu... wide, set the plow at half depth acro... ...ce, then set it the whole depth retur... then strike out another land one-thi... By so doing the plow is at the othe... ...the field. Then set the plow ha... to bring back the half farrow left o... ...her land; thus you have a single dead... ...w. Then go to the other land one... deep, turn the dirt back on the furrow ...ext top of that, then half depth, nex... depth. When the last land is to be ...no other furrow to strike out, you must ... the other end of the field without ...g. In order to bring back the last ...w. Should it be a three cornered ...owing field, and you intend to finish ...centre, and the work coming together ...narrow part of the field, let the plow ...t of the furrows at about two fu... ...wide, set in on the other side, leaving ... through the piece, the widest part, ...d down to two furrows wide. Should ...y part be in or near the centre, go to ...d of the piece to commence by setting ...w to finish, as I have before stated. ...ou have a single dead-furrow in most ...aped field. Time is saved by doing ...ay, rather than to do as some do— ...wo or three extra rounds plowing in ...ack-furrows, turning up sod, or what... ...e top might be doing more hurt than ... When making the single dead-fur-

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THE FARM.

Corn Song.

When pipes the plover o'er the [illegible]
Away to the [illegible] hie,
We wage a war upon the weeds,
Till the corn is all "laid by."

"No care, no corn," so runs the saw.
We work then with a will;
"Who works not, reaps not," is a law
Nature enforces still.

So up at dawn and far away
The soil to lightly turn,
For there is never time for play,
While June's bright sunbeams burn.

Like ribbons shim'ring in the light,
The leaves weave many a maze,
Of fact and fancy, dark or bright,
About the busy days.

Armed soldiers marching down the line,
With pennons flutt'ring free,
I make these ranks, where green blades shine
A mighty host for me.

And they shall win from sun and shower,
Of wealth a goodly store;
Shall bring me Ease—Position, Power;
Possessions vast;—aye more,

A home—where love shall e'er abide
Be mine or soon or late.
May weal with those bright blades betide
To help me conquer fate!

High over all the warm sun shines,
The breeze stirs on the hill;
In softly undulating lines,
The heat goes wav'ring still.

The breeze comes softly mur'muring by,
The long leaves whisper free,
"Work on;" "Fruition lingers nigh;"
Success is waiting thee."

How to Plow.

Many farmers do not take the interest in this work they should, owing partially to ignorance, or they do not want to take the trouble to accomplish this work scientifically, supposing there is nothing important about it. Yet a great difference is observed in good and bad plowing, and the crop is invariably the result; hence a great interest should be taken in this work, and should some farmers follow the example shown at some plowing matches, it would be a great benefit to them.

It is usually the case that plowing is commenced at full depth by turning a full-furrow and thrown against the fence, more than can be taken from the fence. Also when a field is plowed in lands, a full-furrow is turned up when back-furrowing, which makes a ridge through the field, heavy for the team to draw, and often causes trouble afterward. Sometimes the mowing machine is running on the ridge, the guards making marks in the dirt, the sections working lively among the small stones which sometimes crack and break them.

Another disadvantage is, in case of a dry season, when plowed on such back-furrow it is very difficult to keep the plow in the ground. Leaving a double dead-furrow is a poor idea, in my estimation; it can be avoided in almost any shaped field, by working a strip down to an equal width from end to end, and then finish in a manner I shall further allude to. The ridge can be avoided in two ways: One way is to set the plow to plow only one-third deep the first round, the next two-thirds, the third round the whole depth you intend to plow; by taking this course you have a level back-furrow, but there is the usual strip of land covered under the first round not plowed by such back-furrowing, and a strip of weeds is often seen in summer fallows or small grains. To avoid this, set the plow one-third deep; on returning turn the new dirt back into the furrow you made, and more with it; the next furrow out throw on top of the other, then set the plow at half depth on returning, the depth you intend to plow. Thus the plowing is commenced properly, and no ridged back-furrow or strip of land covered over.

Another good feature in plowing is to keep the furrows straight, and this can be done and time is saved by so doing. You save short work. Where lands are struck out equally in long or square fields, it will then be equal at the finish. When at two furrows wide, set the plow at half depth across the piece, then set it the whole depth returning; then strike out another land one-third deep. By so doing the plow is at the other end of the field. Then set the plow half depth to bring back the half furrow left on the other land; thus you have a single dead-furrow. Then go to the other land one-third deep, turn the dirt back on the furrow, next top of that, then half depth, next whole depth. When the last land is to be finished, no other furrow to strike out, you must go to the other end of the field without plowing, in order to bring back the last furrow. Should it be a three cornered or bowing field, and you intend to finish in the centre, and the work coming together at the narrow part of the field, let the plow run out of the furrows at about two furrows wide, set in on the other side, leaving a strip through the piece, the widest part, and down to two furrows wide. Should the wide part be in or near the centre, go to the end of the piece to commence by setting the plow to finish, as I have before stated. Thus you have a single dead-furrow in most any shaped field. Time is saved by doing this way, rather than to do as some do—make two or three extra rounds plowing in the back furrows, turning up sod, or what at the top might be doing more hurt than good. When making the single dead-furrow it is nearly filled by the drill or dragging, and is better for the crop and machinery.

[illegible] Proverbs Concerning Women.

The number of proverbs and sayings existing concerning the fair sex would fill a book, did any one take the trouble to collect them from the works of all nations. The following are chiefly foreign and unknown here:

Anacreon is supposed to have written that "A beautiful woman can triumph over iron and fire."

A Persian proverb says, "Woman is like your shadow; if you run after her she flies; if you fly, she runs after you."

A French proverb says, "Without woman youth and age would be without succor and middle life without pleasure."

An old English saying does not agree with these proverbs, for it remarks, "Like blood, like good, and like age make the happiest marriage.

This is pretty, from Limayrac's writings: "The heart of a maiden in love is a sanctuary of gold, in which usually reigns an idol of potter's clay."

An Oriental proverb says, "Fear more the love of woman than the hate of man; while an Indian one says, "A woman in love is never wise."

A true saying of St. Prospero is that "A woman's heart is like an instrument of music; the beauty of its sound depends upon the player."

And another charming saying by Duvay is "The mind of woman is like the Garden of Eden; it produces beautiful flowers without any cultivation."

Here is a sad prophecy for the professional beauties: A handsome young woman is always an ugly old one." This is both German and Italian.

Dionysius Cato accuses women of always disliking their husbands' friends; while Plato says that "Money makes men into slaves and renders women overbearing."

A German proverb says, "The beauty of women, of the forest, and of the rainbow last but a moment." An Italian one on the same subject is prettier: "Beauty is like a flower—it quickens, it blooms, and it dies."

Another Italian proverb was perhaps the original cause why men marry women younger than themselves:

> If of thy wife thou wouldst be master,
> Thou must by many years be past her.

The Talmud writes—"Ascend a step to take a friend, but descend one to take a wife." The Turks have a proverb, "Let thy wife be thy inferior; and do not marry thy daughter to a man superior to thyself."

"Woman and moon—to-day serene, to-morrow cloudy;" "Woman and wine—sweet in the evening, but acid in the morning," are Tuscan proverbs. Another Tuscan proverb must have been the original of "Punch's" famous advice to those about to marry—namely, "Don't!" for it runs, "Who marries does well, who doesn't does better."

An Indian proverb, which was most remarkable for its astuteness and its undoubted truth, is the following: "It must always be the women who are in the wrong, and not the men, because men have reserved to themselves the right to decide what is right and what wrong."

RASCALLY REDSKINS.

George McIver Tells the Story of the Indians Attack.

F. Frazer Tims, J. P., of Swift Current, took the deposition of George McIvor, who was shot by Indians a short time ago. The substance of the deposition was as follows:—Mr. McIvor (who is a man about 30 years of age) was on his way from British Columbia, where his parents reside, to visit two of his brothers residing at Prince Albert. On arriving at Calgary he constructed a boat, in which he came to Medicine Hat. After remaining there about a week he left on Monday, 20th. When some thirty miles west of Saskatchewan Landing, one day about noon, as he was leaning over his camp fire, he heard a bullet whistle past. It came so near as to pierce his vest and shirt. He immediately ran to his boat, seven or eight more shots being fired in the meantime. He shoved the boat out from shore and proceeded a short distance, when the boat ran upon a sand-bar. The water being shallow, an old Indian waded out after him, pointed his muzzle-loading gun close to his side, and fired, starting for shore as soon as he had done so. McIvor followed and on reaching the shore picked up his axe, which was lying in a log. The old Indian was by this time reloading his gun; but McIvor seized the gun with one hand, and with the other wielding his axe, brought it down upon the Indian's head with such force as to dash out some of his brains. He then returned to his boat, shoved it off, lay down and floated down the river until Mr. Tims' men picked him up on Friday, about 24 hours after he had been wounded, during which time he had probably floated thirty or forty miles. When found his clothes were full of blood, though he had staunched the wound as well as he could with his handkerchief. He saw three Indians and heard a fourth. Want of ammunition is thought to be the reason why the others did not fire. McIvor has since died.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Woman's Work.

It has long been proved, to woman's satisfaction, at least, that she is mentally man's equal, and with this knowledge, in many cases, has come the desire to prove the equality by persistently pushing herself into his functions. Such persistency goes a great way, in my mind towards proving her ignorance and inferiority.

Man and woman were created with distinctive individual characteristics, but it is only when each recognizes this fact and acts in sympathy with it, that a perfect harmony is produced.

There work is as distinct as there mental and physical peculiarities; but the nobler, grander work falls to the lot of woman.

What can be more divine than the forming and training of the human intellect. What privilege greater than that of making a refined and beautiful home, which might and should be a little centre of loveliness and joy?

Is it any wonder we are surprised and disgusted to hear woman clamoring for more rights and higher privileges? But what is the cause of all this restlessness and foolish striving? We are convinced that the answer may be found in the ignorance of the significance of her work, as designed by God and nature. To appreciate this correctly she must possess a knowledge of the laws of Physiology and Psychology. How many a loving, devoted mother has failed in her home work simply through ignorance of these essentials. She does not understand how largely her children partake of her mental as well as physical temperament, nor fully appreciate her awful responsibility in their early training. She exerts herself to supply their corporal needs, but gives no thought to their mental environment.

How different this would be if each woman understood the proper development of the child mind, and could intelligently direct and guide its unfolding; properly determining what powers should first be brought in activity, and wisely and skillfully guiding them from one stage of development to another. Now, the teacher is expected to do all this and we, mothers, are so surprised that our angelic children are found fault with, and cannot conceive what kind of a teacher it is that complains of their fancied misdemeanors. Surely she cannot understand her business, and we feel it our immediate duty to inform the School Board of the mistake and have matters righted.

Out of the 168 hours in a week, the children are under the teacher's direct influence only about 30, and there are generally from 30 to 50 little ones to call for her thought and attention. What opportunity has she for studying each individual child so as to wisely determine how to deal with it most intelligently? Almost none, compared with a mother's, and it is directly upon her that the responsibility rests.

But many women will say: "We have no time to study our children or anything else, and we are not blameworthy for our lack of knowledge. It requires all our strength to perform the necessary work of life; and as long as we are required to do this we must give the mental training of our children to others."

True, the domestic work of life must be done, for proper food and clothing are absolutely necessary for our comfort. But after all, every woman may acquire wisdom if she can't be learned. It is not so much what is read as what is thought of that makes the difference between intelligence and ignorance.

With a proper system of management there are few women of to-day, who cannot find some time for reading and study. House work is of such a nature that much of it can be made mechanical. The hands may hold a broom while the mind absorbs or conceives a noble thought.

Mothers are directly responsible for the proper development of their children's minds and no amount of work can excuse them from this, their highest, holiest duty. Ignorance is not a thing to be lightly overlooked and excused. It is a sin.

Our educational papers are full to overflowing of assertions concerning the teacher's work, the teacher's duty, but little or nothing is said to the thousands of mothers, who are carelessly leaving the mental training of their children to others, while they pursue the more important employment of adorning their bodies.

We would not have one word less written for the teacher.

It is impossible too highly to estimate the importance of his work; but we would have the mothers of our land feel the responsibility in the matter of education and arouse themselves to the sense of their most solemn of all duties, for the performance of which God will hold them directly accountable.

The only way for a rich man to be healthy is to exercise abstinence—to live as if he were poor.

Reflexion is a flower of the mind, giving out wholesome fragrance; reverie is the same flower when running to seed.

There are houses where people are bright without mistrusting it; there are others where people are stupid in spite of themselves.

His Little Dan.

Not all convicts in prison cells have hardened hearts. We do not know of the trials and temptations, the cruel want, the better souls of men who sometimes do desperate deeds. There is something pathetic in the life of every man within prison walls. It may be found in the story of a neglected and uncared-for childhood, or in a lifelong struggle with adverse fates. We untried souls are less charitable than we should be to men whose daily life is one of dejection and discouragement, in the midst of which they sin. The warden of a penitentiary tells the following touching story of a man sentenced to ten years at hard labor, for a crime in the committing of which there were many extenuating circumstances.

His name was Hixon. One day a letter came for him, neatly addressed in a woman's hand.

The warden read it first, as was his duty. This was all there was of it:

"DEAR JOHN,—Our little Dan died to-day.
"MARY."

The warden read the affecting message to Hixon. "Dan" was the convict's little boy, and "Mary" was his wife.

"What—what?" said Hixon. "Danny dead? *My* little Dan? No, no, no! It cannot be!"

But it was true. Another sorrow was added to the many he already knew. He sat for a long time with bowed head, his face in his hands, his heart quivering.

"I've said many a time," he said, at last, "that it would be better if Danny did die before he was old enough to know and feel his father's shame. I suppose it is best, but it is hard to bear after all. My little Dan!"

The man broke down again. A little later he took a small photograph from his pocket, carefully wrapped in tissue paper. He gazed long and earnestly at it. The tears ran over his pale cheeks, and fell on the smiling face of the boy. He brushed them away with his trembling hand, and gave the photograph to the warden.

"That was Danny," he said.

It was the sunny little face of a boy about two years old. A pretty boy he must have been, with the short curls clinging close to his head, and the large bright eyes—now forever closed, closed to the knowledge of the truth that he was a convict's boy. Surely it was better so, for now that penitent convict father may meet his little Dan in the land where there is no knowledge nor remembrance of the sins that made sorrowful our earthly lives.

DOGS THAT LIVE IN CLOVER.

Owners of pugs pay $3 a week board for them in some White Mountain hotels.

A Newfoundland dog affiliates with a goat at Schooley's Mountain, and they are driven tandem by a little girl to a pretty wagon.

The largest dog on Long Island is in all probability the St. Bernard at the Canoe Place Inn. He is a tremendous fellow, but very gentle.

A shepherd dog belonging to Mr. Schalk, of Monmouth Junction, N. S. plays ball. He never "muffs," no matter how the ball is thrown.

A lady from Newark has her Skye terrier with her at the Hotel Kaaterskill and has regular board paid for him. The animal cost in England $3.000.

Puck, the beautiful pug of Mrs. A. L. Eakin of Halifax, has his dainty meals prepared for him as regularly as his mistress has hers. His early name, Punch, was too plebeian, and if he is called by it he cries.

Zip, the famous Scotch terrier of Mrs. George W. Childs, has his meals brought to him on a burnished tray, drives out with Mrs. Childs behind a dashing team, and takes his ocean bath at Long Branch regularly.

At an Asbury Park hotel a lady's pet dog sleeps upon a silken pillow at her feet. He proved useful as well as ornamental by giving notice recently of the presence of a thief who was about to seize the lady's diamonds.

BALD-HEADED JOKES.

The saying, "There is always room at the top," was invented by a bald-headed man.

The bald head that is not susceptible to the patter of a fly's festive-feet is an unfeeling mockery.

A thoughtful mind can find fodder for much rumination in the announcement that 72 per cent. of the bald-headed men in this country are married.

The Lord made nothing in vain, but why, oh why, did he make flies with such an execrable insanity for mistaking a bald head for a parade ground.

A bald-headed man who has heard that the hairs of a man's head are numbered wants to know if there is not some place where he can obtain the back numbers.

The bald-headed man has a hard time of it in church these days. The sermon inclines him to drowsiness, but the flies insist upon keeping him awake.

> His head I know is hairless,
> But his heart I am sure is pure.
> And to lighten human misery
> Much pain he would endure.
> But, alas, he speaks profanely
> When he cannot sleep a wink,
> And the flies upon his bald pate
> Make a busy skating rink.

Batoche Sufferers.

All reports from Batoche and the country generally that was the centre of the trouble in the spring agree that the deluded men who took up arms in rebellion at the instigation of Riel and his associates have completely changed their views since the date of the fight. Up to that time they firmly believed that Riel was divinely inspired, and that all the benefits he promised would surely follow their obeying his commands. The result of the conflict—the knowledge that troops were massed on every side of them—the abject terror that Riel displayed when he found power slipping from his hands—the helpless condition in which they found themselves when driven out of their rifle pits and put upon the move, combined to force upon them the conviction that they had been deceived, and that in taking up arms they had forfeited their lives and property without securing anything in return. At his bidding they had neglected their work during the most of the winter, relying on his assurance that the Government he was going to inaugurate on the Saskatchewan would supply all their wants, but when spring came, and with it a dispelling of the illusion that had kept them up, they found themselves without the means of putting in even such crop as the lateness of the season would yet permit of being planted with a reasonable hope of reaching maturity. The

DESPERATE STRAITS

to which they were reduced set them thinking and their esteem and admiration for Riel as the patriot who was to make them all wealthy, was changed to hatred and condemnation of the mountebank who had deluded them, accompanied by the keenest regret that they had given ear to his teachings. They can scarcely realize the idiocy that led them to believe in his mummeries and absurd pretensions, and are to-day as eager to see him hanged as were the troops on the field of Batoche to see him shot. So high is this feeling amongst those who were his most devoted followers, that it would be safer to set Riel free amongst the men who fought against him than to send him back to his seat of government on the South Branch amongst those whom he deceived. How far the expression of feeling is true, and how much prompted by the ever-prevalent desire to kick a man when he is down, we shall not attempt to decide. Instead of finding their condition bettered they see when too late that in their madness they destroyed the very sources out of which they made their living. They paralyzed trade, so that there is no freighting; they so impoverished their country that none are able to give them employment. In their extremity they are

LEAVING THE COUNTRY,

some going to Qu'Appelle and other districts in which they have friends, others crossing the line, in the hope that amidst new surroundings they may be able to make the living they deprived themselves of at home. They all bear testimony to the magnanimity and forbearance of the troops, who spared their lives when they might easily have taken them. So long as they had arms in their hands they had to take the chances of war, but when they were beaten and forced to surrender they looked upon it as a matter of course that they would be killed. Riel had told them so, and such had been the custom in all the wars on the plains in which they had previously been engaged. That it was not so—that they were spared as soon as they laid down their arms, is something they do not fully realize. They did not look for defeat, but when they met it they did look for the annihilation of themselves and families. But it was far otherwise. Riel proved himself a false prophet; the white soldier was more merciful than they knew or hoped—more merciful than the rebels would have been had the victory been on their side. It is better for all parties that it should be as it is; and had it not been that they instigated the Indian to his deviltry, their own crimes and folly would have been the more easily overlooked.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

A miser'y father makes a prodigal son.

In tracing the shade we shall find out the sun.

Doubt indulged soon becomes doubt realized

A man must stand erect, and not be kept erect by others.

Mind and night will meet, though in silence, like forbidden lovers.

Argument, however excellent, will never cure the evil of the age.

There is no art whereby to find the mind's construction in the face.

There are truths which are to be proved only by faith and feeling.

A picture is an intermediate something between a thought and a thing.

Wrong none by doing injuries, or omitting the benefits that are your duty.

Desperation will often suffice to fill the post and do the work of courage.

There is but one Creator; all we can do is to collect and combine his creations.

A friend is a being that is willing to bear with us in all our faults and failings.

Teach your child to obey, and you will give him the most precious letter that can be given to a child. Obedience is the grandest thing in the world to begin with.

The Standard.

MARKDALE AUGUST 20, 1885.

OBITUARY.

James Kerr, Esq., of the township of Euphrasia, was born in Ireland in 1811 and emigrated to Canada with his father's family in 1832, settled in Chingaucousy township, where he resided fourteen years, removing to Euphrasia in 1846. Soon after coming to this township he began to identify himself with local public affairs, and in 1853 was elected to the township council. Next year he was elected to the Reeveship, which position he held for four consecutive years, and again for six years, commencing three years later, making ten years in all. Mr. Kerr was a prosperous farmer, and a man of intelligence, and one of the best specimens we have of self-made men—having begun life poor—whose good abilities and steady application, earned for himself and his family the advantages of all temporal comforts, and a reputation of which any man might be justly proud of. He died at his residence on Thursday, the 6th inst., after a few days illness, at the ripe age of 74 years. His remains were followed to their last resting place by a very large concourse, and interred in Thornbury cemetery.

Unlicensed Pedlars.

For a long time past it has been apparent to us that something will have to be done to abate the pedlar nuisance. The country is being overrun by a horde of itinerant vendors of small wares and shoddy goods, many of whom have no license. The generous-hearted farmer and his equally generous spouse frequently make great mistakes in harboring and encouraging these persons, who, nine times out of ten, are not deserving of the charitable service rendered them in the way of meals, lodging, or the purchase of their goods. Seeming fit subjects for charity they are in many instances lazy, good-for-nothing tramps who are neither "too proud to beg" nor "too honest to steal."

In regard to this pedlar nuisance we think many of our good people are acting in a very inconsistent manner, for while they would discountenance the sale of intoxicating liquor without license and probably lay information against anyone who would sell the same, dragging, it may be, certain otherwise respectable persons into the witness box to prove their case, they forget the fact that they themselves are assisting other unlicensed vendors, viz., the pedlars, in breaking the law and injuring *bona fide* merchants in their own midst,—likewise putting a premium on dishonesty and laziness.

These thoughts have been suggested by instances which have come under our own notice during the past few weeks, and we would like to see the public rise as one man and sit right down on the pedlar nuisance. A community stands in its own light when it encourages illegal trade of any kind. —Shelburne *Economist*.

A Three Thousand Dollar Stocking Bank Deposit.

Wm. Cormack, a wealthy cattle dealer, of Chelsey, Ont., complained to the police that he shipped a drove of cattle to the Old Country from Montreal on Wednesday, and shortly after boarded a Grand Trunk train for home with the snug little sum of $3,000, the proceeds of the sale. He deposited three $1,000 bills in his sock and retired to his berth in the sleeping coach, when the train was about thirty miles out of Montreal. After removing his stockings he threw them to one side, forgetting about his money. Three minutes after he had got into bed he remembered his money in the sock and arose, but his money was gone. He requested the conductor to lock the doors and search the other passengers, but that official did not deem this his duty. When the train arrived in this city the police were notified.—*Globe*.

Berkeley.

From a correspondent.

The barn of Mr. John Sargent, near this village, was burned last Thursday night together with contents, consisting of about ten tons of hay, one buggy, horse rake and several other articles. Loss about $2,000; insured for 1,000. The origin of the fire is unknown. Some think it was struck by lightning, while others are of opinion that it was caused by a tramp smoking while lodging for the night.

Mr. D. Abby has his new house completed and will occupy it shortly.

Spring wheat is rusted badly in this neighborhood.

Williamsford.

From a Correspondent.

The first Holland Centre monthly fair was held in our village last Saturday. There was quite a large attendance of cattle and buyers, but little changed hands. Honor is due to Mr. C. Price for securing us this blessing, and we hope the people in the surrounding country will recognize its worth and patronize it. You have secured a market near home now, and need not waste time driving your cattle great distances. It is important to have a fair near the centre of the township, and now that you have it, come out and assist in making it a success.

Rev. I. McAlpine, of Chatsworth, exchanges pulpits with Mr. Dobbin on Sabbath next. The rev. gentleman from Chatsworth dispenses the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at Williamsford village in the morning.

Our village is steadily growing Mr. Bailey and Mr. Spears are erecting two fine dwelling houses, while the new house, Mr. Crowther, Sr., is having built is causing loud whispers, about a "pleasant happy event."

Yours.

NIB BOD.

A NATIONAL EVIL.

There is no question but that Dyspepsia is a national disease of our country, and when complicated with diseases of the Liver and Kidneys is the cause of untold misery. Burdock Blood Bitters will almost invariably cure the worst case known.

Entrance Examination.

At the recent examination there were 30 candidates at Durham, 45 at Meaford, and 240 at Owen Sound. The following is the list of those who passed at the respective places:—

DURHAM.

Lizzie Macdonell 492, Viola O'Neil 475, Christina Scott 466, Maggie J. Scott 473, Mary Smith 449, A. W. E. Ball 395, W. E. Black 386, Jas. G. Moore 424, Alex. McMillan 427, Robt. Smith 387.

MEAFORD.

Annie M. Albery 433, Elizabeth Arthur 386, Lydia Brown 543, Kate Galbraith 450, Amy Gaudin 566, Mary A. Gifford 506, Mary L. Hartman 452, Emma Lang 425, Maggie H. Lang 386, Lillie Long 404, Anna McCarter 409, Rebecca Paul 409, Lavinia Rumley 489, Mary Stevenson 427, Annie L. Sheet 376, Rachel Sunter 431, Mary York 441, Alexander Douglass 411, Irving Gaudin 568, George Hartman 459, William Hartman 405, George H. Keys 505, William McRae 508, Hector Robertson 517, Benj. Robt. Scanlan 492, Robert A Shannon 504.

OWEN SOUND.

Mina Boselly 394, Isabella M. Bothwell 407, Aggie Burt 449, Emma Calvert 450, Lizzie Calvert 382, Margaret Jane Campbell 490, Helen Coates 375, Maggie Cobean 406, Eleanor Corbet 385. Annie Cunningham 461, Mary Doherty 452, Delia Dunham 469, May Dunn 411, Jennie Edgar 418, Edith Fraser 427, K. Gallihier 379, Cassie Glass 380, Minnie Green 400, Sarah Hopkins 381, Lottie Lee 478, Louisa Manery 389, Ida Miller 444, Maggie Moore 384, Bell Mullan 379, Florence Mullan 392, Minnie McWilliams 416, Lizzie Rushton 470, Letitia Vick 438, Martha Ward 396, Wm. J. Abercrombie 444, Neil Beaton 375, Edwin W. Bishop 404, Isaac Blake 443, Isaac Brinkman 279, Walter Cameron 379, James P. Caton 493, Thomas H. Collins 391, William Davidson 550, Alexander Dewar 413, Arthur Dowsley 382 George J. Elliott 528, William J. Elliott 397, Jas. Fletcher 418, Hugh Lewis Fletcher 411, Allan Forcester 440, William Forsyth 389, George Frizzell 387, Alex. Goodwin 450, Charles H. Griffiths 390, Francis W. Harron 415, Wilmot Hogarth 455, William A. Mason 439, Alex. Mitchell 481, James Moffitt 407, Mark Morton 388, David McClare 375, John McEwen 392, David B. Neely 480, David W. Reid 391, John W. Ross 448, John Soady 417, John Spencer 420, David Sprague 394, Heber Stephens 379, Colin Stewart 498, William H. Stinson 381, Alex. Sutherland 409, Wm. P. Telford 520, Albert E. Thompson 517, David John White 393, Robert B. Wright 433, Tom Wright 407.

These admissions are provisional only, and may be modified by the High Schools Inspectors in cases in which the candidate though taking a sufficient total, fails to obtain one-third in some particular subject.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

Prepare the body for health and vigor by taking Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. No Spring Medicine equals it. It stimulates the Liver aids digestion, and purifies the blood. Large bottle and Recipe Book, $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Sept.

Saugeen Presbytery.

This presbytery met in Mt. Forest, on the 14th ult. Mr. Smith presented the Home Mission Report, which was very satisfactory. He was instructed to visit Ayton and East Normanby and get them to assume all their own expenses for the current year. Mr. Crozier was instructed to visit Black's Corners and get the congregation to provide the student with a house. A suitable minute, anent the translation of Mr. Chisholm from Osprey to Nicola Valley, B. C., was adopted, and a copy ordered to be sent to Mr. Chisholm. It was agreed to receive Mr. Madill, of Markdale, as a catechist, and recommended for work inside the bounds. Mr. J. A. Ross, licentiate, agreed to take Dundalk and Fraser, as ordained missionary, for two years, and arrangements were accordingly made for his ordination and induction on the 29th, at 2 p.m., in Dundalk. The call from Singhampton and Maple Valley to Mr. McLeod was considered in due form, and declined by Mr. McLeod, after which it was laid aside. The presbytery agreed to make application to the next meeting of the General Assembly to receive Mr. Daryent into the ministry of the Church, and meanwhile recommended him to the Church for work. Dr. Campbell reported that the arrears of salary to Mr. McMillan were paid. He also recommended that the following re-arrangement of the congregations be made so as to secure connection for Woodland, which was thrown out of supplies by the union in Mount Forest, viz., Woodland and Fairbairn; Holstein and Centre Normanby; Amos and St. Andrew's church, Proton. Messrs. Baikie and Aull were appointed to visit these fields with a view to the consummation of the above re-arrangement, and report at the next ordinary meeting of presbytery. Dr. Campbell obtained extension of time to enable him to complete his report in reference to Mr. McMillan's gratuity. The congratulations of the court were tendered him on his recent accession to the high literary distinction of "Doctor of Philosophy." The sympathy of the presbytery was extended to Mr. Young, whose wife has been for some time seriously ill, with an expression of the hope that she would soon be restored to health. The next ordinary meeting was appointed in Durham, on Sept. 15th.

NONE BETTER.

There is no more wholesome or delicious fruit on earth than the Wild Strawberry, and there is no more effectual remedy for Cholera, Dysentery, Cramps and other summer complaints of infants or adults, than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Easily Pleased.

"I must congratulate you on your marriage, Mr. Pugsby. Your wife is a charming woman."

"She is, indeed; loving, amiable, and accomplished, and is easily pleased."

"Oh, I knew that when I heard that she was about to marry you."

A HEARTY ENDORSEMENT.

The people, the press and the profession all heartily endorse the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters as the best Blood and Liver regulator and purifying tonic now in use.

ON THE RISE.

"Leaves have their time to fall," says the poet, but Wild Strawberry leaves are on the rise just now, being utilized in such enormous quantities in making Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, and other Summer Complaints.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuine

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their quality but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - Chemists and Druggists

MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	55	to	58
Oats	29	"	
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	30	to	40
Hay	0 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25
Wool	17	to	18

BIRTHS.

McFARLAND—In Markdale, on the 18th inst., the wife of Mr. Andrew McFarland, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

OSBORNE—McGEE—By the Rev. A. Wilson, at the manse, Markdale, on the 12th inst., Mr. Samuel Osborne, to Miss Ellen McGee, all of Osprey.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,

Druggist,

Durham.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,

Barristers,

253-tf Goderich.



THE CELEBRATED Dr CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman, and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

T. MORRISON & CO., Sole Agents, Brantford.

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NAUGHTY KNOTT.

A Real Estate Agent Suddenly Leaves the City.

HIS CREDITORS ANXIOUS TO KNOW WHERE HE HAS GONE TO.

The friends, acquaintances, and creditors of E. E. Knott, real estate agent, 48 Adelade street east, are extremely desirous of knowing where he is, particularly the creditors. Mr Knott has carried on business at the above address for some time, and was widely known through the city. He was especially known to real estate men, and was considered perfectly sound, being one of the directors of the Central Bank. But last Saturday he left the city rather hurriedly, and to day his office was besieged by people, most of then creditors all anxious to know where Mr. Knott is. When leaving, he said that he was going to the United States, but would return here to settle his affairs. Last Friday he sold his house, 23½ Winchester street, and nearly all his furniture, getting cash for them. Mrs. Knott accompanied him, and yesterday she telegraphed from Rochester to a friend in the city. Before leaving Knott borrowed a large sum of money from a well-known saloon keeper. It is understood that James Reynolys, a relative, is out to the extent of $5,000, and that other relatives lose smaller amounts. Herbert Tilley, a former partner, is looking for $500 due him. Mr. Wordley, the butcher at the corner of Church and Carleton streets, Kingsbury, the Church street grocer, and other tradesmen have also large accounts against Mr. Knott, which they would like to have settled. A gentleman to-day received a letter from him dated New York.—Toronto *News*.

(The above Knott was once reeve of Euphrasia.—ED. S.)

Glenelg Council.

Council met in the Town Hall, Glenelg, June 15th, 1885, pursuant to adjournment. All the members present; the Reeve in the chair.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that the petition of the Police Trustees and others of the village of Markdale in regard to drainage by-law be left over till next meeting.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that Henry Burnet be paid $30 for keep of Mrs. Anderson, an indigent, up to the 16th of June, as per agreement.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. Neil, that John Fallice be paid $2.16 for wood for use of Hall.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that the Clerk be instructed to notify Moses Leslie, pathmaster in road division 70, to have all timbers and obstructions removed off road opposite Barrhead Mills.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that Rowsell & Hutchinson's account of $2.86 be paid.—Carried,

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that Geo. Moore be paid $50 on account of contract on Saugeen bridge, D. R., as per agreement.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that J. H. Hull be paid $3 for rent of Hall for Division Court purposes.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that James Miller's account of $3, for legal advice, be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that the Reeve and Mr. Neil be a committee to have the road at Barrhead Mills repaired.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that the Clerk be paid quarter's salary, $37.50, and postage, $2.43.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that the Clerk be paid $10 for drawing plans of village of Markdale and Priceville for the use of the township.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that the Reeve and Mr. McCuaig be paid for two days committee work, each $4.—Carried.

Council adjourned to meet on July 27th, at 10 a. m.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, Baggage Express and Carriage hire and at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms up at a cost of one million dollars, re at $1.00 and upwards per day. n plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied best. Horse cars, stages and elevat to all depots. Families can live ss money at the Grand Union t any other first class hotel in

Glenelg Council.

Council met pursuant to adjournment in the Town Hall, Glenelg, July 27th, 1885. All the members present, the Reeve in the chair. Cheques were issued as follows:—

Alex. Murchison, repairing bridge at lot 43, con. 2, N. D. R., $10; Hugh McDonald, repairing bridge at lot 47, con. 2, N. D. R., $55; John Morrison work on hill at lot 40, con. 3, N.D. R, $6; Alex. Beaton, culvert at lot 16, D. R., $8; Wm. Scarf, covering bridge at lot 21, G. R., $8. Malcolm McMillan, repairing bridge at lot 25, con. 5, $93, also for repairing road at lot 33, con. 3, N. D, R., $24; A. Priel, building bridge and filling at lot 5, town line Glenelg and Holland, $21; Geo. Henderson, covering crossway at same place, $9; Malcolm Campbell, removing jamb at lot 15, con. 5, $10; Donald McDonald, work at Barrhead Mills, $29.80; Thomas Morrow, repairing bridge at lot 101, W. T. & S. R., $6; Angus McVicar, timber for bridge at lot 13, con. 5, $8.50; C. W. Rutledge, printing voters' lists, advertising and municipal blanks, $35; A. H. N. Jenkins, advertising Court of Revision, $1.50; Glenelg Agricultural Society, grant for 1885, $25; George Henderson, interest on award for road crossing, lot 4, con. 12, $2.45; J. S. Black, to be expended for benefit of Mrs. McIsaac as charity, $5; Commissioner for ward No. 3 was authorized to expend $20 on town line north of Irish Lake, providing Artemesia grant an equivalent; council granted $20 to meet Egremont's grant on town line opposite lots 17 and 28.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that Henry Williams be paid $5 for keeping of Mrs. Anderson, an indigent, and that no further sum be granted for her keep while not a resident of this township.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that the petition of the Police Trustees and others in regard to drainage in the village of Markdale, be not now entertained.—Carried.

The committee appointed at September meeting, 1884, to build a bridge on Saugeen, Durham Road, handed in their report; council went into committee of the whole on same; Deputy-Reeve in chair; committee rose. Council resumed.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that the report No. 1 of the committee appointed to erect a bridge across Saugeen on Durham Road be adopted.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that commissioner for ward No. 4 be paid $4 for letting and inspecting work on town line Glenelg and Holland; Patrick Neil, $6, committee work; Arch. McCuaig, 3 days on committee, $6, and the Reeve five days on committee, $10.—Carried.

Council adjourned till Aug. 24th at 10 a. m.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

Kitchen Wrinkles.

SOME NEW AND SOME OLD, AND ALL WORTH REMEMBERING.

Be economical.

Clean caster bottles with shot.

Wash the hair in cold sage tea.

To brighten and clean old alpaca wash in coffee.

To remove ink stains soak in sour milk over night.

To brighten carpets sprinkle with salt before sweeping.

Mix stove polish with vinegar and a teaspoonful of sugar.

To polish a stove rub with a newspaper instead of a brush.

When cooking beans add one half teaspoonful of saleratus.

To remove tea stains from cups and saucers scour with ashes.

For burns apply flour wet with cold water, as it quickly gives relief.

When sponge-cake becomes dry it is nice to cut in thin slices and toast.

If the oven is to hot when baking place a small dish of cold water in it.

To remove mildew, soak in buttermilk and spread on grass in the sun.

If nutmegs are good, when picked with a pin oil will instantly ooze out.

To clean furniture thatis not varnished rub with a cloth wet with kerosene.

To prevent mustard-plasters from blistering, mix with the white of an egg.

To prevent flat-irons from scorching, wipe them on a cloth wet with kerosene.

To brighten and clean silver or nickel-plated ware, rub with a woollen cloth and flour.

Water in which borax is dissolved is good for the hair, and also to whiten the face and hands.

When there is a crack in the stove it can be mended by mixing ashes and salt with water.

To make paper stick to a wall that has been whitewashed, wash in vinegar and saleratus water.

When clothes are scorched, remove the stain by placing the garment where the sun can shine on it.

Starched shirts will iron easier if you let them dry after starching so you will have to sprinkle them before ironing.

The wings of turkeys, geese and chickens are good to wash and clean windows, as they leave no dust nor lint, as cloth.

To brighten the inside of a coffee or tea-pot, fill with water, add a small piece of soap and let it boil about forty-five minutes.

To remove grease from wall paper lay several folds of blotting paper on the spot and hold a hot iron near it until the grease is absorbed.

To exterminate bedbugs dissolve alum in water and apply to the bedstead with a feather. Be careful not to touch the paint or varnish.

A WISE PRECAUTION.

During the Summer and Fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaints, and with no prompt remedy or medical aid at hand, life may be in danger. Those whose experience has given them wisdom, always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry at hand for prompt relief, and a Physician is seldom required.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

A Warning

To

Fathers & Mothers

To

Brothers & Sisters,

To

LOVERS OF FREEDOM AND LIBERTY.

You will be called upon again by persons who imagine they are doing a great good, but as has been proved in many counties, only to be a failure and expense. They will ask you to sign a Petition for the submission of the Scott Act. They ask you to sign away two of your most sacred privileges: these are your freedom and liberty of opinion. I give a few reasons for condemning the Scott Act, and could give many more.

It has proved itself to be a failure, expense, and a curse wherever tried.

It causes perjury and lawlessness which never happens under a license law.

It is a law unworthy of a civilized country.

It causes more drunkenness than a license law.

It does away with a very large revenue.

It is the hot-bed of low groggeries.

It causes free trade in the worst kind of liquor.

It causes many to become drunkards who never knew the taste of liquor under a license law.

It causes extra taxation to all.

It causes a serious depression in all trades.

It greatly depreciates the value of real estate.

It causes a serious reduction in the price of some of our most valuable farm products, and the worthlessness of raising such crops.

It makes enemies of friends.

It runs many, both in and out of the liquor traffic, and when carried produces no good results to counterbalance the above serious charges.

The supporters of the Scott Act will tell you of the many faults of the liquor traffic, of deeds that have been done by men and women under the influence. No person will deny but that there are acts done by such persons which would be better if left undone.

The supporters of the Scott Act will not tell you that there are as many and more serious acts done by men and women who, to perform such deeds, must be perfectly sober.

I ask you to seriously think over the above facts and you cannot but be convinced that each and every one is as represented. All you can expect or desire is that people will be temperate and not abuse that liberty and freedom which is allowed them by a good license law.

Electors, should our Country ever be unfortunate enough to have the Scott Act voted upon, I ask one and all to give these facts your serious thought and come to the Poll, and I am sure your vote will be against the act.

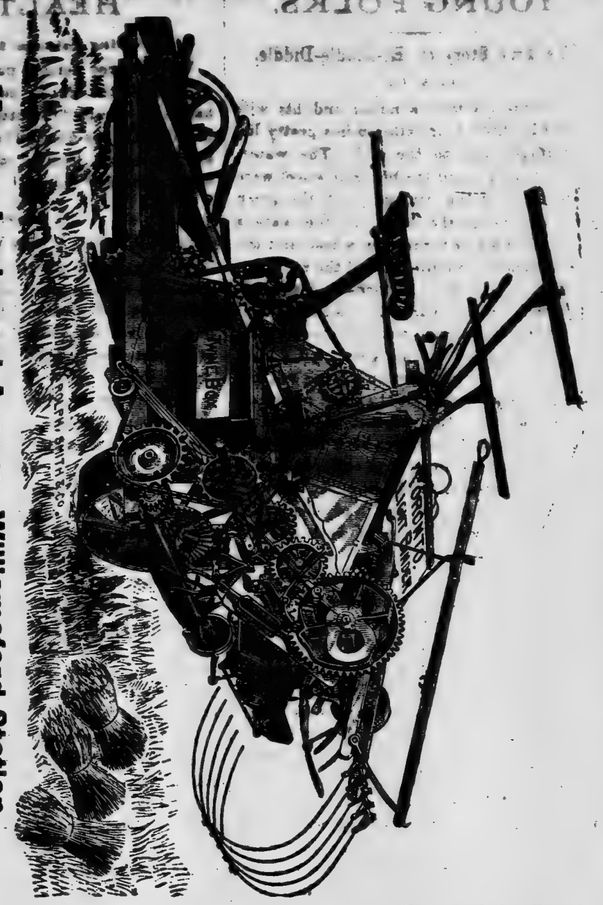
You have had the Dunkin act in force in your County. I ask you how did it work? Your answer cannot be any other than that it was a curse and a failure.

I do not ask you to take my word for the above facts, but before you sign any paper for the submission of the Scott Act, find out from places where it has been carried, and you will be convinced that each and every statement is true.

I might suggest to the promoters of the Scott Act that they would do more to promote temperance by kindness and persuasion to those who are in the habit of abusing the use of liquor.

I remain,

A LOVER OF FREEDOM AND LIBERTY.



Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Binder, six-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Willscroft, - Williamsford Station.

Voters' List for 1885.

Municipality of the Township of Holland, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office Holland Centre, Township of Holland, on the 11th day of August, 1885, and remains there for inspection

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 11th day of August, A. D. 1885.

57-59

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared, well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT North half of 2, con. 7, Euphrasia, containing 100 acres more or less, about 80 acres cleared, balance hard wood; frame barn and hewed log house; Well watered with running spring water; fairly fenced; soil, clay loam; well adapted for stock or grain. Situated 5 miles from Markdale; an important station on the C. P. R. For further particulars apply to

D. C. CRAWFORD,
Alton P. O., Ont.

258-60

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW. IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs., a boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address

SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng. P.O., Ont.

June 30th, '85. 152-65

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual remedy for Worms in Children or Adults

LOOK! Look! Look!

James C. Russell's

NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,

FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. C. RUSSELL.

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

MARKDALE Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

248 4in. F. J. RITCHIE.

YOUNG FOLKS.

The True Story of Hi-Diddle-Diddle.

BY A. DAD.

Once upon a time a miller and his wife lived with their four children in a pretty little cottage, close to the mill. The water and the bridge, and the big mill-wheel were all in front of the cottage; and the green lawn sloped gently down to the water's edge. The water turned the wheel, and the wheel turned the mill—not all the mill, you know—but only the millstone—and the miller turned out the flour. The miller's sons Jack and Ned, turned out the cow, and the little girls turned out the geese and ducks. At seven o'clock in the morning, the miller's wife turned everybody out of bed; so that, if they had been turners instead of millers every one would have known his trade. Sometimes, in the morning, the children didn't want to get up, and again, at night, they often wouldn't go to bed, and Ned, who was a smart boy, asked his brother what was the use of getting up when they had to go to bed again. His brother couldn't answer this but asked Ned that night, what was the use of going to bed when they had to get up again. They never quite understood how that was, but it didn't trouble them much anyway, and they were a happy family and quite as contented as if they were as rich as their Uncle Tom, who had lots of money and no children. The little girls were the youngest, and, if ever they did anything wrong—and it was very seldom they did—the old miller took their part, and said they were only babies. But the boys did things that were not quite right—and this was pretty often—then the mother took their part saying, that boys would be boys. So they all got along very well, and were never more happy than in the summer time when they could play out of doors with Carlo, and amuse themselves all day long. In the summer, too, in the holidays, Uncle Tom came every year to see them, and when he appeared on the bridge four pair of legs trotted off to meet him, and as many pair of arms offered to carry his travelling bag. This bag was known to hold things to eat, and things to play with, and some that you could play with first and eat afterwards, and others, that if you eat first or last you would be sick afterwards. But that made no difference; and Uncle Tom was a man to be known and liked by children right away. He never failed to come on the right day, and was never known to forget any one, or not to bring the very thing that was wanted.

Well, one hot afternoon—the very day Tom was expected—the miller's wife said she would go to the village, and get some things for tea, and if the little girls were good they could have such a nice plate of strawberries out on the lawn under the big, big tree; and that Jack and Ned could have another, after they brought home the cow. So the little girls clapped their hands twice, and said they would be good, good; and mamma went off to the village, after telling old Jane about the strawberries for her good children. Jack and Ned knew nothing of all this, but they knew that Uncle Tom was coming, and that was enough for them. They had been around all day with Carlo, and not a cat or a rat or a dog dare put out its nose.

"I wonder," says Ned, "what will uncle bring me."

"I don't know," says Jack, "you are only a little boy, but he'll bring me something good I'm sure."

"I want a train of cars," says the little fellow, "or a steamboat, and I must have sugar candy."

"What would you do with a steamboat?" says Jack; "get him to give you a whistle, or a horn."

"I won't have no whistle," says Ned, in a shaky voice. I will have the best thing he brings, as I'm the littlest."

"You are a great baby," says Jack; "you should go over there with the girls under the tree."

But Ned wouldn't go and play with little girls, so both the boys started off toward the mill, and their father told them it was time to drive home the cow. Away both went with the dog barking ahead of them, and running and jumping in the look out for cats or anything that could be chased or worried.

A little after sun-down old Jane came out of the cottage and crossed over the lawn to the big tree where there was a little table. She had plates and spoons and a dish with something in it, and then the little girls walked over, not pretending to see Jane, and looking very serious.

"I'm glad you've come to spend the evening," said Milly, in a strange voice, to her sister, "as I sent mamma out to the village and was quite lonesome. Won't you sit down and take off your things?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

As malarial air may endanger a good constitution, so bad companions endanger a good character.

Despise not any man, and do not spurn anything; for there is no man that hath not his hour, nor is there anything that hath not its place.

Never confide your secrets to paper; it is like throwing a stone in the air, and if you know who throws the stone, you do not know where it may fall.

HEALTH.

Putting Coins in the Mouth.

We often see persons put a piece of money between the lips to hold it while their hands are occupied in putting on their gloves or adjusting the dress. It is not only untidy, but it is unsafe, because coins may thus convey the seeds of disease.

Leprosy.

Drs. G. H. Fox, of New York, and Graham of Toronto (*Medical Record*), after a visit to Tracadie, in New Brunswick, where there are, at present, twenty-four inmates confined in the lazaretto, which is under the charge of the Sisters of Charity, submit the following propositions:

1. Leprosy is a constitutional disease, and in certain cases appears to be hereditary.
2. It is undoubtedly contagious by inoculation.
3. There is no reason for believing that it is transmitted in any other way.
4. Under certain conditions a person may have leprosy and run no risk of transmitting the disease.
5. It is not so liable to be transmitted to others as syphilis in its early stage. There is no relation between the two diseases.
6. Leprosy is usually a fatal disease, its average duration being from ten to fifteen years.
7. In rare instances there is a tendency to recover after the disease has existed many years.
8. There is no valid reason for pronouncing the disease incurable.
9. Judicious treatment improves the condition of the patient, and often causes a disappearance of the symptoms.
10. There is ground for the hope that an improved method of treatment will in time effect the cure of leprosy, or at least it will arrest and control the disease.

The Thyroid Gland.

This is situated on both sides of the trachea (windpipe), near its top, the two parts being joined by a so-called isthmus just below "Adam's apple." It is relatively much larger in infants than in adults. It averages about one and a half inches in length, and is about half as thick as long. It is larger in females than males. It is sometimes wanting; and in aged it sometimes wholly degenerates.

While secreting glands have ducts, through which they empty their secretions, either out of the body or into some cavity within, the thyroid and some others—the spleen, for instance—are *ductless*. They simply withdraw some elements from the blood, effect a chemical change on them, and then give them back, through the absorbents, into the circulation.

Among the affections to which these glands are liable is *goitre*, in which they become enlarged. The enlargement may be slight, or it may be so great as to reach upward to the ears, and extend downward to the breast. One case is recorded in which it reached below the thighs! In some parts of the world the affections are quite rare; in others quite common, though in the latter it is largely confined to certain districts.

In England its prevalence in Derbyshire has given it the name of the "Derbyshire neck." It markedly connects itself with some mountains, and yet it occurs in some level tracts. It is generally thought to be due to something in the drinking water—some say magnesian limestone, but it is more probably due to some metallic substance.

In many cases the goitre may be merely a deformity. In others it may obstruct the breathing by pressing against the windpipe; or may cause headache, dizziness, fulness of the head, singing in the ears, by hindering the circulation in the vessels of the neck; or it may interfere with swallowing, by pressing on the œsophagus (gullet).

It is quite frequently associated with *cretinism*—that peculiar idiocy in which the brain ceases to grow, and the whole body becomes stunted and hideously deformed, but the latter is often found without the former. Doubtless each is due to a common cause.

The most effective treatment consists in the removal of the patient to another locality.

SAINTS AND SINNERS.

Losing chants—A breaking-down choir.

A good chants for flirtation—In the choir.

The church choirs are enjoying their annual vacation, and people now attend church from purely religious motives.

A fashionable church has a lady cornetist. She finds it a very uncomfortable task, as she is unable to flirt with the male portion of the choir while she is engaged in playing.

A philosopher wants to know why it is that the man who whangs an old copper cent into the contribution-box generally leans back with a twenty-dollar look of benevolence.

Never size up a man by the amount he puts in the contribution box. Some fellows never put in a cent unless they think the eyes of the whole congregation are upon them.

Account not him a saint
Who goes to church and prays,
Then lays aside his Sunday paint,
And lets a weaker brother faint
Through intervening days.

Remarkable Predictions.

For one prediction that comes true many hundreds fail, of which we never hear. Many a fond mother predicts a professorship, or judgeship, or bishopric for a favorite son, who, nevertheless, slinks through the world among the crowd of unknown people. For all that, sundry remarkable predictions have at various times been uttered which have come true, and yet nothing miraculous has been attributed to them.

Sylla said of Cæsar, when he pardoned him at the earnest entreaty of his friend, "You wish his pardon—I consent; but know that this young man whose life you so eagerly plead for will prove the most deadly enemy of the party which you and I have defended. There is in Cæsar more than a Marius." The prediction was realized.

Erasmus wrote a composition at twelve years old which was read by a learned friend of Hegius, and he was so struck by its merit that he called the youth to him and said, scanning him keenly, "My boy, you will one day be a great man."

Cardinal Morton, Archbishop of Canterbury, early predicted the greatness of Sir Thomas More. Pointing to the boy one day, he said to those about him, "That youth will one day be the ornament of England."

Cardinal Wolsey, though a butcher's son, had an early presentiment of his future great eminence. He used to say that if he could but once set foot at Court he would soon introduce himself there. And scarcely had he obtained admission at Court, the possessor of a humble benefice, than he did not hesitate to say that henceforth there was no favor to which he dared not aspire.

Marshal Turenne in his early youth prophetically foretold the distinction in arms to which he would raise. But, doubtless, there are few youths who enter the army, full of ardor and courage, who do not predict for themselves the career of a hero and a conqueror.

Fighting Death.

The Greenville *Banner* tells the following pathetic story of a man fighting death, that he might live long enough to say good-bye to his wife, his best-beloved, but the effort was a vain one:

Conductor Frazer, of the International and Great Northern Railroad, tried to fight off death a few hours in order that he might see his wife once more. He had been shot by a tramp, and had been taken to Tyler, Texas, in a dying condition.

"Help me fight back this cruel death, boys, until my wife gets here," said the dying man, cheerily.

The doctors had already told him he could live but a few hours. With a calm courage he heard the verdict, and called all of his wonderful force to his aid in the struggle to live until his wife arrived.

"Tell me exciting stories," he said to the boys around his bed, "for I must make this run till she comes."

And the boys did laugh and tell big stories, poor fellows, when their stout hearts were filled with sad regret. The hours sped rapidly by; the merry voice of the conductor grew fainter and fainter, but his courage never faltered.

A telegram from his wife, in answer to one sent to her some hours before, was brought into the room and read. She was coming on a special train, the road was cleared for her passage, and with lightning speed her train was annihilating distance. What a race! A young woman in the full flush of love and a new life pitted against the king of terrors. The news nerved Frazer for a moment, and his efforts to keep up were renewed. A little later another telegram.

"Old boy," whispered a brakeman, "she will be here in an hour."

"Turn me over, boys," he said.

It was done. He whispered to an attendant,—"Charley, I cannot run on this schedule—good-by!"

He was dead.

A Telling Temperance Lecture.

Two colored barbers, one an old man and the other a young one. The young one took off his apron and started out of the door.

"Yo's gwan to get a drink, Jim?" asked the elder.

"Dat's what I's gwan to do."

"Go and git yo' drink. I yoost ter do de same ting when I wuz young. When I wuz fust married dah was a gin-mill next to de shop wha' I wucked, and I spent in it 50 and 70 cents a day outen de dollah a' half I eahned. Wall, one mawnin' I went into de butchah shop, and who shood cum in but de man wat kep' de likker shop.

"'Gib me ten or twelve pounds po'terhouse steak,' he said.

"He got it and went out. I sneaked up to de butchah and looked to see what money I had lef.'

"'What do you want?' said de butchah.

"'Gib me 10 cents wuf of libber,' wuz my remark.

"It wuz all I could pay fur. Now you go and git yo' drink. You'll eat libber, but de man wat sells yo' de stuff will hab his po'terhouse steak. De man behin' de bar eats po'ter house—de man in front eats libber. I ain't touched de stuff fo' thirty yeahs, and I am eatin' po'terhou' myself."

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Orchids have been found in British Guiana 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, flourishing as in a garden.

A man in harness has lifted 3,500 pounds by allowing every muscle to act simultaneously, under the most favorable circumstances.

A late device for checking the collections of street car conductors is a photograph apparatus that at intervals photographs the interior of the car and its passengers.

In telephone lines phosphor bronze has about 30 per cent. of the conducting power of copper, silicon bronze about 70 per cent., while steel in wires has only 10.5 per cent.

A vessel made of paper and driven by steam has been constructed at St. Petersburg. She is twenty-five feet in length and five in width, and her draught is but a few inches.

Two Troy men have invented a machine which, it is claimed, will practically revolutionize match-making. It has been operated to make twenty-four thousand perfect matches in a minute, and its capacity is expected to reach fifteen millions in ten hours.

The *Medical Journal* states that a few handfuls of common salt thrown daily into closets, and an occasional handful into wash-basins, goes far toward counteracting the noxious effects of the omnipresent sewer gas.

A chesnut tree at the foot of Mount Etna is thought to be the oldest tree in Europe. It is ninety-two feet in height and two hundred and twelve feet in circumference. The trunk is hollow and two carriages driving abreast can pass through it.

M. Perey, a Dijon astronomer, offers a novel explanation of the frequency of the earthquakes which have produced so much disturbance on the surface of our planet of late. His theory is that they are caused, like the tides, by the attraction of the sun and moon.

The *Microscope* describes a pretty experiment. Upon a slip of glass put a drop of liquid auric chloride, or argentic nitrate, with half a grain of metallic zinc in the auric chloride, and copper in the silver. A growth of exquisite gold and silver ferns will form beneath the eye.

A full-grown man's heart, according to Professor Huxley, should beat seventy-five times, and his lungs inhale fifteen times a minute. His skin should throw off eighteen ounces of water, three hundred grains of solid matter, and four hundred grains of carbonic acid every twenty-four hours, and his weight should be one hundred and fifty-four pounds.

The Zulfikar Pass.

Zulfikar, or Zulfigar, is on the right bank of the Heri Rud and close to the river. From Sarakhs southward on the left or western bank, is Persian territory, a distance of about 70 miles, thus giving Russia a wider clasp in her embrace of Khorassan, a province expected to be absorbed, or at least utilized, when the advance on Herat and India takes place. The Pass of Zulfikar is a long, narrow defile, which at the northern end divides into two roads, one turning to the Garmab Pass on the west and the one on the right tends toward Kungrus'li and the salt lakes which have been much talked of in relation to the frontier. The road comes out at the south and very little above the level of Heri Rud, and the ground, although with some elevations upon it, is somewhat level. About ten or twelve miles to the south are the Chahar Dowli, four prominent peaks; these are on the banks of the Heri Rud, where the Stoi range comes down from Persian side, and among them is the Tengri Daria or gorge of the river, at which place the roads on both sides leave the stream. On the east of the Chahar Dowli, the elevations are not so high, and the usual road runs south to the Nialsheni Pass, and the great plain leading to Herat is reached. From Zulfigar the branch of the Paropamisian range trends to the south-east. It ought to be remembered that the ground between Pul-i-Khatum and the south entrance of the Zulfikar Pass contains within its space the most important strategical position between Sarakhs and Herat. This fact will explain the desire of the Russians for its possession.

Watching for a Shot.

There is, probably, no country on the face of the globe that affords a richer field for the hunter and sportsman than Africa, "the game" including all kinds of wild beasts, from the elephant down to the rabbit. The following extract from the journal of a recent explorer may give some idea of what a keen sportsman may expect to see in the Soudan:

There being a moon, two of our party watched some hours by the water, perched more or less uncomfortably on the branches of trees, in hopes of getting a shot at some animals coming to drink. Occasionally, after watching in vain for a long time, a noise, as of some large animal approaching, is heard. To reach the water, it must pass within a few feet of where you are sitting. From the noise it makes in the bushes, it must be large game.

At last the unknown animal stands out in the moonlight; and it is only a hyena, after all! Such was their fate that night, but soon afterwards they heard a tremendous crashing through the jungle, which set every nerve tingling. They felt sure the noise could be caused by nothing less than a herd of buffaloes, and that was indeed the case. The animals, however, got their wind, and went off at a gallop, with their thirst unquenched.

For some time longer they waited, in hopes either that they would return, or some other herd make its appearance, or, perchance, that a single bull-buffalo might visit the pond; for often the largest and fiercest bulls separate themselves from the herd, and wander about alone. None, however, arrived. Elephants, rhinoceri, giraffes, panthers, crocodiles, baboons, and scores of other beasts were prowling around, but, unfortunately, were not thirsty that night, or else went elsewhere to satisfy their needs.

They heard a lion roar, and thought they were going to have a visit from the king of beasts; but the roar gradually became fainter and fainter, as he evidently made off in an opposite direction.

At last a gentle rustling was heard in the grass, and a dik-dik, the smallest of the antelope tribe, and not much bigger than a hare, made its appearance, looking timidly about it for a hidden enemy, before daring to drink, and at the same time uttering the peculiar cry from which it has obtained its name. They did not disturb it, but let it quench its thirst in peace; and then, having had sufficient excitement for one night, and the moon having gone down—it being then three o'clock in the morning—they returned to their tents.

A Family Turtle.

"I owned a turtle," said the judge, "when I was living at Cedar Keys, that would rather lay over yours, colonel. It was a big loggerhead, and weighed about four hundred pounds. It was very fond of the children, and used to romp and play with them all the time. School was about a mile away from my house, and just about 7 o'clock every morning, when there was school, Pomp, the old turtle, would come a-wobblin' up to the door, and the children would get on his back and off they'd go to school a frolickin' and laughing. You know how sudden these Florida showers come on! Well, you might think the children'd get wet. No, no; old Pomp knew a trick worth two of that. He'd just stop in the road, let the children get off, and then he'd raise up his top shell and they'd all crawl under, and the rain couldn't tech 'em. They used to call it his roof and said it was mighty comfortable and warm lying in there among the grisle and things. I traded him off for a lot of law books when I left there, for I couldn't bring him along. And fish! Why you don't now any hing about it. All I had to do was to hand him a basket, and off he'd go. I had a basket made purpose for him. It had a hole in the top just big enough to put a good-sized fish through. He would swim out till he struck a school of fish; then he'd sink down and fill his basket just as fast as he could. He knew how to pick 'em out, too, and got the best every time. It was the same way with oysters. I 'low he was the best oyster-getter in Levy county. One day I told him to go after oysters and he didn't want to go. I insisted on it, and so he crawled off. When he came back, I tried the oysters and found they were milky and unfit to eat, so I threw them away. Old Pomp looked at me as if to say, 'Now I hope you are satisfied that I know more than you do about oysters,' and then went off and sulked all the afternoon."

The Pain of Being Hung.

Dr. Taylor states that "death from hanging appears to take place very rapidly, and without causing any suffering to the person." Prof. Tidy, also, speaks of the painless nature of death by hanging; while Prof. Haughton, in his paper read before the Surgical society of Dublin, says that "the old system of taking a convict's life by suffocation is inhumanely painful, unnecessarily prolonged and revolting to those whose duty it is to be present." Those who speak of the painless nature of death by strangulation arrive at this conclusion from the fact that many cases of suicide are not completely suspended, and that if they wished they could easily relieve the constriction by assuming the erect posture, and in other cases of recovery from attempted suicide by hanging there is no recollection of any suffering. It should be remembered, however, that there is a great difference between the mental attitude of the suicide and one who is about to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. In the former case he is regardless, and perhaps also not very sensitive, of a little suffering, while in the latter every nerve is braced up to resist the inevitable result. Moreover, in these cases of recovery the loss of recollection of suffering does not prove that there was none. It might almost as well be said that, because in many cases of recovery from meningitis there was no remembrance of any suffering, therefore there was none. No doubt the pain in hanging can under no circumstances be very acute, yet when we see a culprit heaving his chest and almost raising the whole body in his struggles for breath, we must conclude that there is at least a considerable amount of mental torture.

A House Without Chil

"To let, part of a house, where there
dren, to a neat family without children
Street."—*Advertisement.*

A house without children, did you ev
Is a desolate mansion overshadowe
The lone, silent chambers re-echo your fo
And shadowy spectres flit oft through

There dyspepsia is rampant, the blue
you,
And troubles crowd thickly of like k
There the chaise of the doctor is oft
And crape on the knocker tells of so

A house without children! pray don't
Keep the street and the number a secre
Let the clock tick in silence the few fleeti
You have yet in your lonely apartme

I wonder if any one knows of a dwelling
Where the neighbors would like to he
glee?
I could bring them, I'm sure, in our Mabel
Delightful companions, if they'll notif

For the sun breaks upon them the first in
And the birds they love dearly to come
And pick up the crumbs which their little
ter.
When, bounding with life, they run o

Does anyone know of any such dwelling?
It needs must be small, for our means ar
Where the landlord, God bless him! *for t*
the children,
Will throw in the rent at a nominal char

STORM AND SUNSH

CHAPTER V.—(CONTINUED

I go down to breakfast the next
in one of my prettiest Paris *confec*
tress of creamy washing silk trimme
lace and *flots* of turquoise-blue rib
survey myself in the long mirrors a
downstairs—such a dainty little figu
present to me, with a face like a flow
great innocent blue eyes and gold-
hair curling like a child's hair ov
pretty head

I hope I shall find Erroll in the bre
room, as I found him once or twice
when we had rambled out into the
gardens yet sparkling with dawn-de
Erroll had gathered a bouquet for me o
ers to match my dress. But in this
am disappointed. The urn hisses
breakfast-table, the cat purrs on the
the French window stands wide ope
there is no one in the room—the m
letters lie untouched by the plates o
owners—I am evidently the "early
though my early-rising has not met wi
traditional reward.

The smile fades from my face as I
in the window. It would have been s
delicious morning for a stroll through
green alleys, if only Erroll had not be
lazy. He may come yet; it is only
past nine. But no—the clock ticks o
to a quarter to ten—ten! Mrs. Ruthe
comes in with her key-basket, kisses
admires my early rising and my blue ribb
and then proceeds to make breakfast.

Almost simultaneously Judith Irving app
at the open window—Judith, in a long w
gown, with a great bunch of pure w
Provence roses in her hand and a beau
damask color in her cheeks.

"You out?" I exclaimed regretfully.
I wish I had known! I have been here
alone for the last half-hour."

"I thought it a pity to waste suc
morning in bed," Miss Irving smiles, s
ping in through the window.

"So did I. And I am so sorry I did
know you were in the garden! We wo
have had such a delicious ramble! I
think once I heard voices——"

"I have been visting some of my
haunts," Judith says, without waiting
me to finish, "and talking to old Knox,
gardener. He remembered my passion
roses, and presented me with these."

She glances half-apologetically at Mrs. Bu
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"Oh, yes; I was in the stables," he an
swers carelessly, glancing at the rosemary
and I came in by the garden door! What
morning it is for our expedition!"

"What expedition?" his mother asks.

"We thought of spending the morning on
the river," Erroll tells her, with, however,
certain amount of deference to any pro-
she might have in view plainly express-
in his tone. I think Erroll is just a little
afraid of his mother.

"I had intended taking the girls over to
Lightwood after an early luncheon."

"Oh, very well! We can go down the
river to-morrow just as well."

"But I must go home to-morrow," Judith
says.

"Oh, no; not to-morrow!" Mrs. Ruther-
ford declares. "You must have your ex-

A House Without Children.

"To let, part of a house, where there are no children, to a neat family without children. Apply at— Street."—*Advertisement.*

A house without children, did you ever observe it?
Is a desolate mansion overshadowed by gloom;
Its lone, silent chambers re-echo your footsteps,
And shadowy spectres flit oft through your room.

There dyspepsia is rampant, the blues they assail you,
And troubles crowd thickly of like kith and kin;
There the chaise of the doctor is oft seen standing,
And crape on the knocker tells of sorrow within.

A house without children! pray don't advertise it;
Keep the street and the number a secret, my friend;
Let the clock tick in silence the few fleeting moments
You have yet in your lonely apartments to spend.

I wonder if any one knows of a dwelling
Where the neighbors would like to hear voices of glee?
I could bring them, I'm sure, in our Mabel and Annie,
Delightful companions, if they'll notify me.

For the sun breaks upon them the first in the morning,
And the birds they love dearly to come day by day
And pick up the crumbs which their little hands scatter.
When, bounding with life, they run out to play.

Does anyone know of any such dwelling?
It needs must be small, for our means are not large;
Were the landlord, God bless him! *for the sake of the children,*
Will throw in the rent at a nominal charge.

STORM AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued)

I go down to breakfast the next morning in one of my prettiest Paris *confections*—a dress of creamy washing silk trimmed with lace and *flots* of turquoise-blue ribbon. I survey myself in the long mirrors as I trip downstairs—such a dainty little figure they present to me, with a face like a flower, and great innocent blue eyes and gold-colored hair curling like a child's hair over the pretty head.

I hope I shall find Erroll in the breakfast room, as I found him once or twice before, when we had rambled out into the sunny gardens yet sparkling with dawn-dew, and Erroll had gathered a bouquet for me of flowers to match my dress. But in this hope I am disappointed. The urn hisses on the breakfast-table, the cat purrs on the rug, the French window stands wide open, but there is no one in the room—the morning letters lie untouched by the plates of the owners—I am evidently the "early bird" though my early-rising has not met with the traditional reward.

The smile fades from my face as I stand in the window. It would have been such a delicious morning for a stroll through those green alleys, if only Erroll had not been so lazy. He may come yet; it is only half-past nine. But no—the clock ticks on; it is a quarter to ten—ten! Mrs. Rutherfurd comes in with her key-basket, kisses me, admires my early rising and my blue ribbons, and then proceeds to make breakfast. And almost simultaneously Judith Irving appears at the open window—Judith, in a long white gown, with a great bunch of pure white Provence roses in her hand and a beautiful damask color in her cheeks.

"You out?" I exclaimed regretfully. "How I wish I had known! I have been here all alone for the last half-hour."

"I thought it a pity to waste such a morning in bed," Miss Irving smiles, stepping in through the window.

"So did I. And I am so sorry I did not know you were in the garden! We would have had such a delicious ramble! I did think once I heard voices——"

"I have been visting some of my old aunts," Judith says, without waiting for me to finish, "and talking to old Knox, the gardener. He remembered my passion for roses, and presented me with these."

She glances half-apologetically at Mrs. Rutherfurd as she lays the roses on the table. I had thought Mrs. Rutherfurd looked displeased when she first caught sight of the flowers in Judith's hands; and yet, though it might have been taking a liberty to gather them, I could not think she would begrudge her visitor a few roses. Now, however, she smiles upon her benignly; and not only that, but gives Judith permission to help herself freely from garden and greenhouse, adding pleasantly that the flowers with which she adorns herself are certainly not gathered in vain.

Erroll comes down to breakfast rather late. It seems he too has been out, though he comes in by the door and not by the window—I discover the fact by noticing the little sprig of fresh rosemary in his coat.

"Oh, yes; I was in the stables," he answers carelessly, glancing at the rosemary as I came in by the garden door! What morning it is for our expedition!"

"What expedition?" his mother asks.

"We thought of spending the morning on the river," Erroll tells her, with, however, a certain amount of deference to any proposition she might have in view plainly expressed in his tone. I think Erroll is just a little afraid of his mother.

"I had intended taking the girls over to Easterwood after an early luncheon."

"Oh, very well! We can go down the river to-morrow just as well."

"But I must go home to-morrow," Judith says.

"Oh, no; not to-morrow!" Mrs. Rutherfurd declares. "You must have your expedition; and, besides, I never intended to let you go to-morrow."

We spend the morning in the library looking at the photographs, and I suppose Judith looks at them; but Erroll seems to me to, look at nothing but her.

"How you stare at Judith, Erroll!" I cannot help remarking once, a little jealously.

"I look at her just as I might look at a picture," he answers, with a smile.

And certainly she does look like a picture in her long white gown, with her dusky hair falling in a cloud over her forehead, her great tawny eyes, her pale cheeks, her curved red lips. Some people might not like her face—might say the eyes had a disagreeable expression, that the forehead was too low for the other features, that her face was too long, her complexion too pale. But I admire her, and I fancy Erroll admires her. As to Ralph, I do not know whether he ever looks at her or not. I am beginning to think Erroll was wrong when he thought Judith cares for his brother, or he for her.

We drive to Knightswood after luncheon—we three ladies—returning to dinner at seven o'clock. There is a small dance in the evening; but, though Judith looks superb in her simple black gown, with a great bouquet of white roses, Erroll does not seem even to see her, but devotes himself entirely to me.

CHAPTER VI.

We all sleep late on the following morning—at least I find them all at breakfast when I come down. But they tell me I look as fresh as a daisy, while I fancy Judith looks rather pale. It may be by contast with the knot of clove carnations which she wears to-day, instead of her favourite roses—a vivid spot of colour on the dead white of her gown.

"Charlie West said he would come over this morning," Erroll remarks carelessly as we rise from the table. "I suppose you have no objection to our taking him in the boat?"

As he glances from Judith's face to mine I feel constrained to answer, though Mr. West's coming or not coming will make most difference to her.

"I certainly have no objection. But perhaps Judith doesn't care about him?"

"I don't suppose she cares about him!" Erroll laughs, looking at her; "but four will be better company than three, and it is a stiff pull up the river with only one man in the boat."

So it is arranged, and, as Charlie West turns out to be a most amusing companion, we spend a delightful hour floating down the river in a big boat, all taking our ease in the sunshine, laughing and talking, pulling in long-stalked waterlilies with their bronze-sheathed buds, dipping our hands in the bright water, singing snatches of serenades or boat-songs—Judith especially delighting us by her exquisite rendering of my favourite "Clear and cool."

"I think you might sing something now," she laughs when her song is ended, turning to Erroll as he lounges lazily in the stern of the boat, with his hands clasped behind his head.

"Does Erroll sing?" I ask, surprised.

"Have you never heard him? Then he must sing something for you!" Judith says, looking at him. He smiles back at her, shaking his head.

"Can he sing, really?" I ask again. It seems odd that I should not have known it before.

"Certainly he does. He has rather a good tenor voice—if he would only practise a little more."

"Then I wish he would sing something."

"He will—if he does not think we are particularly anxious to hear him?"

Erroll, still looking at her, and without changing his position, begins to sing. His voice is sweet and deep, and every word thrills through my heart.

"I think of all thou art to me,
I dream of all thou canst not be;
My life is curst with thoughts of thee,
For ever and for ever.

"Perchance if we had never met
I had been spared this wild regret,
This endless striving to forget,
For ever and for ever.

"Perchance if thou wert far away—
Did I not see thee day by day—
I might again be blithe and gay,
For ever and for ever.

"Ah, no! I could not bear the pain
Of never seeing thee again;
I cling to thee, though all in vain,
For ever and for ever.

"Ah, leave me not: I love but thee,
Blessing or curse, which'er thou be!
Oh, be as thou hast been to me,
For ever and for ever."

I wish he had looked at me and not at Judith while he sang! But then Judith is sitting exactly opposite to him, and he may not have been conscious of looking at her at all. Only I wonder why singing makes him grow so pale. He surely cannot be nervous! Even if he had broken down he need not have cared, with only an audience of three. But he had not broken down, he had sung the ballad very well indeed, though he entirely refuses to comply with our "encore."

We land on the green island and saunter up to the ruins two and two, Mr. West leading the way with me, the others following.

"I suppose you often come here from Veltry?" my companion says.

"I have only been here once before."

"It is a jolly place for pic-nics."—"Yes."

"I was here at a pic-nic last summer, and I thought it awfully jolly."

"Yes."

"Do you like pic-nics?"—looking around at me.

"Sometimes."

"I think they are jolly things—especially if they wind up with a dance."

The voices of the pair behind us have ceased suddenly. Turning my head, I see that they have strolled away in a different direction, taking a path which leads more directly to the ruins than the one we have chosen.

"We had better follow them," I suggest hastily.

"Do you think so? We shall meet presently in any case!"

"But if we should lose them?"

"We shan't lose them unless they want to be lost!" the youngman laughs. "And it's stupid following each other like so many sheep. Don't you think so?"

I think it will be very stupid for me if I am left very long to the sole enjoying of this chattering boy's society! I did not think Judith would have treated me so badly; and I doubt if Erroll will like such an arrangement, remembering the happy hour we spent by the river the last time we were here together. No time he could spend with Judith could be so sweet to him as that time had been—

"When the sweetness of a hundred Junes
Seemed gathered up in the summer weather."

But, though I look round eagerly when we reach the ruins, I cannot see a trace of them; only the cry of the cuckoo, and the soft cooing of the wood-pigeons, and the murmur of the river among the moss and sedge.

"They must have gone down to the wood," Charlie West says dubiously. "There are half a dozen paths down there, at the other side of the island."

"Shall we walk on in the same direction?"

"Just as you like."

I suppose he can see that I am anxious to join the others, and feels piqued. At all events he ceases to make any effort to amuse me, and, as we walk entirely round the island without catching a glimpse of the truants, I spend rather a dull time of it.

Just as we reach the little bay where we left the boat they appear at last, sauntering leisurely toward us, Judith with her hands full of honeysuckles and pink dog-roses.

"We have been looking for you everywhere!" West tells them sulkily.

"Looking for us?" Judith repeats, opening her great bright eyes. "We have been sitting on the old bridge, not a hundred yards aways, ever since, wondering what had become of you."

"You don't look happy, Charlie," laughs Erroll, who does look very happy.

"Miss Warburton seemed to think we ought not to have lost sight of you."

"It would have been pleasanter if we had all kept together," I remark, pouting a little.

"But we were waiting for you!" Judith says in a conciliatory tone, drawing near to me. "We thought of exploring the wood on the other side of the river, if you had come back in time."

We do not separate again, but the pleasure of the day is spoilt for me. I am angry with Mr. West, angry with Judith, angry with Erroll, angry with myself for being angry. I suppose I ought not to expect Erroll to neglect his old playmate altogether for the pleasure of being with me, and I should not have minded so much if we had kept together. But to have left me with a comparative stranger—a stupid boy of whose conversation I do not care a button—and that for more than an hour, was too much.

I will not be cajoled out of my ill-humour even by the undivided attention which Erroll bestows upon me during our homeward voyage, Judith electing to take his oar, to leave him at more liberty to devote himself to me. Even when we reach Veltry I am still too sulky to join in the game of tennis Erroll proposes, and retire to my own room after luncheon on the plea of having a bad head-ache, Mrs. Rutherfurd following me to offer all kinds of remedies, and to close the window curtains with her own hand, blaming herself all the time for having allowed me to go out under such a broiling sun.

I do not hear their voices in the tennis-court under the window as I lie in the darkened room with my tear-stained cheek buried in the pillows; but the more I fancy Erroll misses me the more determined I am to make him suffer—he can play tennis with Miss Irving; very likely they have gone to walk in the garden together. But no. The door opens softly and Judith comes in, without any hat on. She has not been out since luncheon, she tells me. Mr. Erroll Rutherfurd has gone away with Charlie West. They were all very dull, would I not bath my forehead with *eau de Cologne* and come down to the drawing-room?

Mollified by the knowledge that others were not enjoying themselves while I made myself miserable, I allow her to brush my hair, to bathe my forehead, to arrange my tumbled ribbons, to lead me downstairs like a child who has been very naughty but who promises not to be naughty anymore. And then we have tea in the cool green drawing-room, and some visitors come, and so the afternoon passes. And neither at dinner, nor after dinner, does Judith so much as glance at my lover, nor does he seem to care whether she does or not, spending the whole evening playing draughts with me.

I think it must be rather dull for Judith; but then she had a pleasant day and I had not. Not that she looks at all dull in her little plush-covered chair by the reading-lamp, with the last number of the *Cornhill* in her hand. She looks particularly well satisfied, I think, with her dark head thrown into relief by the crimson cushion, and her eyelashes throwing a shadow on her cheek as she reads. But I can scarcely see her or rather I cannot see her without turning my head. But Erroll can amuse himself by fancying what a picture she would make, whenever I am a long time making up my mind about a move.

. . . . . .

We are to leave Velfry after luncheon to-day. I fancy Mrs. Rutherfurd has a motive in her evident desire to keep Judith with her all the morning, and to leave Erroll at liberty to devote himself to me. I daresay she wonders he has not come to her already with the news of our engagement.

However that may be, I am certain she will be greatly surprised if he allows me to go away without having come to some definite understanding, without having won a promise—depending of course on the consent of my friends and guardians—that I some day will be his wife.

I am sure it is to facilitate some such proposal on Erroll's part that she takes Judith for a tour of her greenhouse and orchid-house and conservatory, and has Knox all the morning packing slips and cuttings and cut flowers for her, allowing her to choose what she likes from among her most special treasures. But either I am shy or Erroll is nervous, for the morning passes while we play tennis under the drawing-room windows, and then I discover that I have some packing to do if we are to start immediately after luncheon. And when Mrs. Rutherfurd comes into the house alone just before luncheon, doubtless pluming herself on the certainty that Erroll and I are wandering, lover-like, hand-in hand among the roses, I am in reality cramming my trinkets hastily into my big-jewel box, wondering if I am a fool to have run away.

Just before the luncheon-bell rings I go out again to look for Judith. I do not find her in the garden; the tennis-courts are deserted, the boat rocks idly at her moorings, no voice no footstep disturbs the green quiet of the wilderness.

"Where can she be?" I wonder vaguely, hurrying down the long green alley towards the rosary.

There I come to a stand again, struck with a new idea. She may be in her own room all the time—how stupid of me not to have looked there first of all! I turn back, walking slowly; I have run so fast that I feel rather out of breath.

The sun lies warm and golden on the mossy path, on the walk of clipped beech and holly—just here two straight walks run parallel to each other, only divided by the tall green hedge. I love Velfry, and all its quaint gardens and wildernesses, its gray vied walls, its sunny terraces, the wide shallow sparkling river, the deep old woods. I shall be sorry to go back to Osierbrook, with its prim narrow garden, and flat mossy square lawn, and formal rows of trees. But I shall be more than sorry to leave Erroll—to exchange the delight of being with him, of hearing him say sweet loving things, of listening to his gay laughter, for the grim companionship of my four old maiden aunts.

And yet Osierbrook can never feel so tiresome again nor the company of my aunts so dull. For have I not the delightful consciousness ever present with me that Erroll loves me—that sooner or later he will come to me and ask the question he once told me he intended to ask—the question whose answer is ready in my heart, though it may not come so readily to my lips by-and-by? Erroll loves me! The three words are a panacea for every possible evil, a talisman against every possible ill.

Suddenly the sound of voices approaching—the voices of two people walking on the other side of the beech hedge—breaks in upon my blissful reverie. They are Erroll and Judith's—I can distinguish them perfectly, though both are speaking in rather a low tone, or so I fancy. Smiling to myself, I think how I shall startle them presently, when I rush round upon them out of my ambuscade.

(To be continued.)

"Mamma," he said, "what makes people die, anyway?" "Everybody's got to die," said the mamma, in the usual evasive way in which people answer children's questions. "If God made people what does He mean by making them die?" "My child, you forget that people must die to make room for the new children that are always being born. There would not be room for the new people if nobody died." "That's so," said the little fellow, contemplatively, "and then there's so many dogs."

Harvest-time in England.

But whether wheat is 30 or 60 shillings a quarter, whether the farmer drinks sherry or is thankful for small beer, the harvest month is still to many the best of all the twelve. There is a mellowness in the August air that is found in none of its predecessors, and can scarcely be looked for in that portion of the waning year which succeeds it. There is an inexpressible balminess in the golden mornings, and the long twilights of August soothe the mind as if the scutterer among the corn-fields were breathing some subtle other. Flowers there are still in plenty. The wild mint stands "like a nymph knee-deep in water," and the purple loosestrife shows its gorgeous spikes in the moist places under the hedgerows, while the lake and river pools, covered with the white water lilies, seem in places as if they were little bits of a forgotten fairyland. The midday sun may be sultry, but there are apples for the plucking, and before the last week comes the orchard will be laden with plums so juicy that, like Justice Shallow's pippins, they are a fruit to be remembered. Still, the bright tints of May are gone, and the exuberant wealth of June blossoms has given place to a display more befitting the sober times that are coming. The rush of leaf and bloom is no more. Old age with its scarness is afar off. Yet the slightly russet hue which the foliage is here and there assuming and the reddening berries in place of the gay flowers seem, as it were, better in keeping with the sedateness of middle age. There is a peace, a quietude, a feeling of calm which is indescribable. The very harvest moon seems less inconstant than the moons which have gone before. The birds have not left us. But they, like every other creature, recognise that in August they ought to behave themselves less skittishly than when the cares of maternity were all before them, and the autumn flight was only a tradition of the hedgerows. The thoughtless songsters are silent. Philomel is still here, but he sings no longer, and seems, like the twittering flocks of migrants on the church roof, to be meditating a southward journey. These and a hundred other characteristics of harvest time are never likely to leave us, but the man who gained his first impressions of August thirty or forty years ago would nowadays have some difficulty in recalling the familiar features of his youth. Where are now the ragged bands of Irishmen who crossed every autumn to reap the northern harvests? Most of them are now in America, or in Australia—prosperous farmers, on their own account, let us hope. For their former craft there is no longer any room. The hand sickle is now almost as obsolete as the one-stilted plow. The reaping machine has taken its place, and in a few years the reader of Thomson may require the aid of the commentator before he can understand how "in form'd array the reapers move nor shrink for heat or toil, by emulation urg'd."

The painter continues to portray the band of shearers stretching across the ridges. In another generation the artist may be able to recognize the poetry of the reaping machine, the thrashing mill, and the tedder and the silo, though the little curved hook, the wooden rake, the stalwart binder, and the bronzed harvester seem to our uneducated eyes the more picturesque elements of a picture.

A Waterloo Medal Found.

An extremely rare and curious military medal was recently found under the kitchen on the premises of E. R. Chapman, at Charleston, S. C. On one side it has the words: "For courage, good conduct and faithful service. Hindostan. 71st Highland Light Infantry. Ten years' service." On the other side are the words: "Peninsula, Roleia, Vimiera, Vittoria, Almaraz, Nive, Pyrenees, Orthes, Waterloo, Fuentes D'Onor."

The medal is made of composition metal, and is about one and a half inches in diameter. Above and below the words "71st Highland Light Infantry" are a crown and a hunting horn respectively, and on the other side is an oval-shaped figure inclosing the cross of St. Andrew, beside which is standing a barefooted pilgrim, the beauty of whose visage is destroyed by the abrasion of the metal and the lapse of time. As may be inferred from the names Vittoria, Vimieria and Waterloo, the original possessor of the medal was one who followed the English flag through the Spanish Peninsula in the war which ended at Waterloo in 1815. The other legend of the medal indicates that the battle-scarred Highlander won new honors and laurels in a later service in East India. How the medal got to Charleston would be hard to divine, but it is evidently a genuine military relic. It tells us a very eloquent tale, and is the mute historian of an old soldier's proud record in peace and in war. It resembles many good things of fiction and romance only in the respect that it is anonymous. The kilted warrior left everything but his name to tell the story.

In Canterbury, England, the other day, a curious brass box was dug up. Its name and purpose was a mystery until, being opened, there was found inside three buttons, a piece of tin, and a scrap of paper. Then they knew that it was an ancient contribution box.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143 tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

Medical.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.
—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.
219

For Sale by Walker Bros.

FARMERS, Reapers & Mowers, USE McCOLL BROS. Lardine Machine Oil.

MARKDALE.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
For any of the
FOLLOWING PAPERS
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe,	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News,	Toronto.
Daily World	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OF ICE,
MARKDALE.

M. W. DUNHAM
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE
Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes
75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.
EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.



STOCK ON HAND:
150 Imported Brood Mares,
250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,
100 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders that, however well-bred animals may be *sold* to be, if their pedigrees are not recorded, and cannot be authentically given, they should be valued only as grades, I will sell all *Imported Stock at Grade Prices* when I cannot furnish with the animal sold pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its number and record in the Stud Book in France. 140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with Six Prize Horses of the Exhibition of the *Societe Hippique Percheronne* of France, 1884; purchased by M. W. Dunham, and drawn from life by **Rosa Bonheur**, the most famous of all animal painters.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
193 **J. PLEWES.**

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat Weighing 62 lbs,	40 lbs. Flour.	
" " 61 "	39 "	"
" " 60 "	38 "	"
" " 59 "	37 "	"
" " 58 "	36 "	"
" " 57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

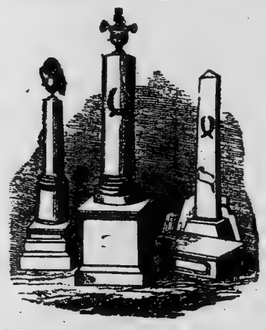
John W. Ford.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.
All kinds of **Marble and Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.
Satistaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, August 3rd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 45pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Caledon	9 25 "	6 45 "
Orangeville } Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "
Orangeville } Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 12pm	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 35pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 10 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "	5 23 "
Orangeville } Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
Orangeville } Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
Caledon	8 55 "	6 13 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 20 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival C.P.R. Steamship from Port Arthur and Points in Manitoba and North-West.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood timber; 4½ miles from Markdale; saw-mill convenient also school. The farm is well watered and suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises to
JOHN GALLAGHER,
247 60 Markdale P. O.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
W. A. BROWN,
The People's Reliable Jeweller
MARKDALE.

OL. 5.--No

Local and Other Ite

NOTICES *in these columns intended to* ... *individual or Society will be charged* ... *cts a line for the first insertion and* ... *cts a line each subsequent insertion.*

APPLES are plentiful on the m...

THRESHING machines are now ... ove.

THE Markdale House is bein... inted.

DR. SPROULE is having his resi... painted.

THE Montreal smallpox epidem... creasing.

THE late rains have destroyed ... all potatoes.

MARKDALE public school has ... rovided with a bell.

MR. DOUGLAS' brick house is ... pproaching completion.

MRS. WM. MASON is visiting fri... Boulton and vicinity.

A NUMBER of farms for sale ... ur advertising columns.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or s... t are a thorough cathartic.

THE 22nd September is the ... olland Council meeting.

MR. WARD, Conservative, was ... d in East Durham Tuesday.

MISS MARY PORTER is gone to at... he Normal School in Toronto.

MR. and MRS. John Reid and ... ertie are visiting in Markdale.

PROTON township authorities are ... oring vaccination among childre...

LAST week's Chatsworth *News* ... he most interesting we have yet s...

A YOUNG man who gets the mi... apt to be guilty of contempt of co...

FOUR car loads of Prime Salt ... rrived at J. R. Trimble's, cheap ... ash.

LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP should be fo... with every toilet. It is cleansing ... ealing.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat ... umbrella stands go to Grant & ... Markdale.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN BONNELL, ... Walter's Falls, were in town ... Saturday.

For Newel Posts, Stair Baluste... Hand Railing, and Table Legs go ... Grant & Co's, Markdale.

PACIFIC R. R.
OUND BRANCH.
E TABLE.
Monday, August 3rd, 1885.
DING NORTH.

NS.	Mail.	Exp.
re.....	7 20am	4 45pm
n.....	9 07 "	6 30 "
.....	9 25 "	6 45 "
.....	9 50 "	7 08 "
.....	10 05 "	7 22 "
.....	10 17 "	7 34 "
.....	10 45 "	8 04 "
.....	11 10 "	8 30 "
.....	11 36 "	8 55 "
.....	11 51 "	9 10 "
.....	12 12pm	9 32 "
.....	12 28 "	9 49 "
.....	1 00 "	10 20 "

DING SOUTH.

S:	Exp:	Mail:
.....	5 20am	2 35pm
.....	5 50 "	3 10 "
.....	6 05 "	3 30 "
.....	6 27 "	3 52 "
.....	6 42 "	4 06 "
.....	7 06 "	4 31 "
.....	7 31 "	4 57 "
.....	8 00 "	5 23 "
.....	8 12 "	5 35 "
.....	8 35 "	5 55 "
.....	8 55 "	6 13 "
.....	9 07 "	6 30 "
e.....	10 45 "	8 20 "

hip Express leaves Owen
ys, Thursdays and Sundays
Points East, on arrival C. P.
m Port Arthur and Points
North-West.



ASKIN,
DERTAKER,
KDALE,
FURNISHINGS
n the shortes notice.
ndid Hearse
t moderate rates.
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am Street.
KDALE.

OL TRUSTEES.
is manufacturing an ex-
assortment of
Furniture.
OOL SEATS and DESKS,
SKS, etc., of the latest
pproved pattern. Highly
hool Trustees and Teach-
comfort and compactness,
n assortment of Farm and
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worth P. O.
ANDREW McGILL.

FOR SALE.
2, Glenelg, containing 100
red, fenced and under cul-
chiefly hardwood timber;
kdale; saw-mill convenient
farm is well watered and
a dairy or grain farm. Will
on easy terms. For further
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GALLAGHER,
Markdale P. O.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 259. MARKDALE, ONT., AUGUST 27, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
W. A. BROWN,
The People's Reliable Jeweller
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

APPLES are plentiful on the market.

THRESHING machines are now on the move.

THE Markdale House is being repainted.

DR. SPROULE is having his residence repainted.

THE Montreal smallpox epidemic is decreasing.

THE late rains have destroyed the small potatoes.

MARKDALE public school has been provided with a bell.

MR. DOUGLAS' brick house is fast approaching completion.

MRS. WM. MASON is visiting friends in Boulton and vicinity.

A NUMBER of farms for sale; see our advertising columns.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken, but are a thorough cathartic.

THE 22nd September is the next Holland Council meeting.

MR. WARD, Conservative, was elected in East Durham Tuesday.

MISS MARY PORTER is gone to attend the Normal School in Toronto.

MR. and MRS. John Reid and Miss Bertie are visiting in Markdale.

PROTON township authorities are enforcing vaccination among children.

LAST week's Chatsworth *News* was the most interesting we have yet seen.

A YOUNG man who gets the mitten is apt to be guilty of contempt of court.

FOUR car loads of Prime Salt just arrived at J. R. Trimble's, cheap for cash.

LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP should be found with every toilet. It is cleansing and healing.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat & Umberella stands go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN BONNELL, of Walter's Falls, were in town on Saturday.

For Newel Posts, Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE Industrial Exhibition will open in Toronto on the 7th September and close the 19th.

ALWAYS REQUIRED—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

MR. and MRS. Gable, of Oakville, have been the guests of Mr. R. Askin the past week.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

DR. SPROULE is preparing to erect an addition to his tenement house on Toronto Street.

ALL kinds of lumber for sale or sawed to order at Berkeley Steam Mill.—James Lackey, Prop.

MALONEY, the lunatic, who stabbed and killed Dr. Metcalfe in Kingston, has been committed for trial.

REV. J. WARD, of Markdale, and Rev. Mr. Edgar, of Clarksburg, exchanged pulpits last Sunday.

A CERTAIN YOUNG MUSICIAN is so squeamish that he refuses to play on anything but an upright piano.

For Bed Suits, Side Boards, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, and Camp Stools, go to Grant and Co., Markdale.

A MEETING of the directors of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute will be held in Markdale on the 22nd September.

MR. J. PINCH, carriage maker, is having a dwelling house erected in the northwestern portion of the village.

MR A. ELLIOTT, Sr., an old resident, and one of the most highly respected citizens of the community, is seriously ill.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

MR. E. O'BRIEN, Artemesia, has a colt rising two years which received a very bad cut in the knee on a scythe in the field last week.

GRAVE ROBBING.—A grave in Hanover was recently robbed of the remains of a lady which was buried thirteen years ago.

MR. McCONNELL, Mrs. McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and Miss Fannie Coleman, of Bay View, visited this district last week.

MOFFAT BROS., of the Markdale foundry, have several handsome patterns for cresting, and are supplying the neighboring towns.

J. R. TRIMBLE, of the Mammoth House, Markdale, will sell you goods for cash cheaper than any merchant doing business in the County.

THE Financial District Meeting of the Owen Sound Methodist church to be held in Flesherton, is postponed from the 2nd to the 16th Sept.

FOUR papers in Grey Co. have decided already to reduce their size, leaving *only* those in incorporated towns larger than double demy.

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

MESSRS. JOHN ORR, of Glenelg, and Wilson Benson, of Markdale, will leave on a trip to Ireland next week. We wish them a pleasant and safe trip.

THE fall show of Collingwood, East Grey and South Grey, all comes on the 29th and 30th of September. Wonder how this grand mistake was made.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

MR. and MRS. W. J. McFarland started on a trip up the lakes on Saturday. They purpose calling at various points between here and Port Arthur.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to H. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125 tf

A GENTLEMAN asked a negro boy if he wouldn't take a pinch of snuff. "No," replied darky, very respectfully, "me thank you: Pomp's nose not hungry."

THERE is no business man with an ounce of spunk about him who will procure away from home what he can get in his own town or village at the same rates.

DR. LAWRENCE, of Honeywood, near Shelburne, is going into the cultivation of pepper-mint and has procured a still to extract the oil from the herb. So says the *Free Press*.

THE C. P. R. will issue return tickets on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th Sept. in connection with Owen Sound races, good to return up to 5th inclusive, at one and one third fare.

NOTWITHSTANDING the existing business depression the growth of the A. O. U. W. steadily continues. Members reported in good standing in monthly statement for July, 9061.

OUR Mr. Jackman leaves to-day (Thursday) on a trip to New York and will visit other places of note before returning. We wish him a pleasant trip and safe return.

MR. DRINKWATER, the notorious appletree agent, has been arrested in Chicago. Mr. Deleree, of Walter's Falls, left here on Monday last to identify as well as witness against the above agent.

STILL ANOTHER.—The brass band serenaded our respected citizen, Mr. Wm. N. Haskett, last Wednesday evening, and were treated in a very hospitable manner and also presented with the customary V.

WHERE moth and rust doth not corrupt, is where to lay up treasure; the farmers have missed the mark this year in regard to spring wheat, which a month ago was considered a valuable treasure, but since has badly rusted.

DR. OLDHAM, of Chatsworth, and Mr. Ramage, of the celebrated Chesley flour mills, were in town on Tuesday last. The latter came to see Mr. Plewes' new patent wheat cleaning machine, leaving his order for one. They both returned same day.

How some business men can have the gall to accept a gratuitious notice of their business, and the first traveller comes along give him an order for their letter heads and any other printing they may require, is more than we can understand; still they do it.

THE first quarterly meeting for the present year of the Euphrasia Methodist Mission was held last Sunday in the Providence church. The congregation was large, and the meeting throughout was a time of refreshing coming down from the presence of the Lord.

THE phrase "printer's devil" owes its origin to the fact that the first errand boy employed by William Claxton, the first printer, was the son of a gentleman of French decent named De Ville, or Deville, and the name thus came to be applied to printers' apprentices.

ILL LUCK.—One night recently a two year old colt belonging to Mr. John O'Brien, of Euphrasia, being tied with halter shank to sirsingle to hinder his jumping fences, got its hind foot over the strap and became so used up in its efforts to get extricated that it died from the effects.

John McNassar, Bondhead, writes: "Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, or my liver not working wright, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Mandrake Dandelion Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines." Sept.

A LARGE stock of fine linen paper for letter heads, also envelopes, shipping tags, &c., at the STANDARD office. Our business men who require anything of this kind will kindly remember when a city traveller calls on you and solicits your order, that we can and will do them as cheap and as well, besides you have a right to patronize home.

POISONED.—On the 18th John B. Holden a child 4 years old, son of B. Holden, of 10th line, Osprey, was poisoned by Rough on Rats which had been put on the window for fly poison. Coming in he drew his finger across the plate, licked it off, and died within three hours.—Collingwood *Bulletin*.

A WORLDLY-WISE EXHIBITOR at a late agricultural show divided a bushel of peaches, entering one half in his own name, and the other in the name of a gentleman of some prominence in the place. His own half was unnoticed, but the other half bushel took the prize, proving that there is something in a name.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Hamilton Malcolm, sawyer in Webster's saw-mill, 9th line Eupbrasia, happened with a serious accident on Tuesday last. It appears he accidentally backed against a circular saw, receiving a severe cut of nine inches in length in the flesh part of the hip. Dr. Carter was sent for and dressed the wound.

THE Markdale lodge of A. O. U. W. is in a healthy and prosperous condition. They were out in force last Monday evening at the regular meeting, when a pleasant hour was spent. Mr. R. H. Byers, of Rochester, N. Y., and Mr. James McDougall, of Fort William, were present, being old members of this lodge.

SOME of the ladies of Markdale have kindly consented to give a social in aid of the Bible Army at their barracks on Thursday, 27th inst., when the General and other officers are expected to attend. Refreshments from 7 to 8 o'clock. Admission, adults 10 cents; children 5 cents. Come one, come all and have a good time.

PROBLEMS OF NATURE.—This is the name of a paper published in New York semi-monthly at $1.50 per year. It is devoted to scientific discussion and investigation; is well printed, ably written and deeply interesting. It cannot fail to be highly appreciated by the readers. H. B. Philbrook, Editor, 21 Park Row, New York.

THE Durham *Chronicle* says, McAlister gave a barrel of his fine old ale to a party of five, last Monday morning. The result was a fight, after which the whole party lay down in the shed to sleep off the effects of their debauch. We were almost forgetting to add, that they were *pigs*, but they acted much the same as men under similar influence. ("He knows how it is himself.")

A PARAGRAPH from the Weekly *News*—"The week's news, as compressed in THE WEEKLY, is complete. THE WEEKLY, together with your local paper, will give you all the doings of the world. While talking about local papers, let me tell you to take your country paper whether you take THE NEWS or not. A man who is too poor to take a local paper is either too poor or too mean to keep a dog."

WARNING.—Here's another warning for our farming friends. Two strangers meet at a farmer's house to stay all night, and during the evening they get up a trade between themselves, which requires a witness, and the farmer is asked to sign the papers simply to witness the trade. If he does so he soon finds that his name is signed to a note which he has to pay. The law does not appear to touch these cases, and farmers should hang the first man caught at it.

MR. JOHN HOPKINS, saddler here, when living at the Sauble some six or seven years ago lost a small white mare, and although diligent search was made for her he heard nothing of her until a few weeks ago, when Mr. James Fleming of Kilsyth, drove her into the village. Mr. Hopkins and several others who had formerly known the beast at once recognized her, and Mr. H. proceeded to trace out the various hands through which she had passed when he discovered that she had been sold by an Indian for $2.50, and had several times since changed hands, falling into Mr. Fleming's possession through a trade. Mr. W. B. Simpson was armed with a warrant and last Tuesday he brought her to Chatsworth and delivered her to the proper owner.—Chatsworth *News*.

MR. and Mrs. D. E. Wright, of Toronto, are visiting friends in Markdale and Flesherton.

GARDEN PARTY.—On Friday evening last the Presbyterian garden party was held in the Agricultural Grounds, and, notwithstanding the very heavy rain in the early part of the day and threatening aspect of the weather through the afterpart of the day and evening, followed with another downpour in the evening, a good number turned out and the party was a success. The band was in attendance, and all enjoyed themselves, having taken shelter in the hall. Proceeds $24. The ladies wish to thank the band for their attendance and appreciated aid.

THERE are many deaf and dumb children whose parents are not aware of the liberal provision made by the Province for such afflicted ones. Every deaf and dumb child in Ontario, of suitable age and capacity, may have instruction and training in intellectual culture and in some useful occupation, by attending the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville. There were 240 pupils in attendance last session, but as a number completed their education and left in June, there will be room for all for whom admission is desired when the Institute reopens in September.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

THE GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, of Toronto, have just issued two magnificent lithographs, printed in five colors, of the Battles of Fish Creek and Cut Knife Creek. They are companion pictures to "The Capture of Batoche," and having been compiled from the most authentic sources, they can be relied on to be true representatives of these memorable engagements. Every Canadian who takes an interest in the history of his country should possess a copy of these plates, which will be sent post free by the publishers upon receipt of price, viz: 50c. each. The Toronto News Co'y are wholesale agents.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

MUNICIPAL matters in Euphrasia are, as usual, commencing to be agitated several months before election time. Mr. Myles is spoken of as a probable candidate for the reeveship in opposition to the present reeve, Mr. Gilray. The latter is just getting the finances of the township into a good shape, and we think it would be very unwise to remove him from his present position. Mr. Shepherdson is mentioned as a candidate for deputy-reeveship, also W. J. Black and Henry Hurd, any of which would be preferable to the present one, Mr. Fawcett: no doubt the latter is a "jolly good fellow" but this stamp of men are as a rule mere tools in a public capacity, and Mr. F. is no exception to the rule. Since the above was put in type we had a conversation with Mr. Black, who stated that he has no intention of seeking election to the deputy-reeveship the coming year.

THE administration have taken a very necessary step to secure the safety of the settlers in the North-West by putting in force the measure passed last session in reference to the sale of ammunition to Indians. Any one selling fixed ammunition or ball cartridges to Indians without permission of the Superintendent-General of Indian affairs is liable to $200 fine and six months imprisonment. This provision of the law ought to be rigidly enforced, and it is to be hoped that the granting of the necessary permission will not become such a farce as the giving of liquor permits by Lieut.-Governor Dewdney. Anybody can obtain a whiskey permit by paying for it, and if the business of supplying the redskins with powder and lead is worked on the same principle, the only effect of the law will be to put money into the pockets of government officials.

HOUSEHOLD.

A Delicious Summer Drink.

Tea is one of the most delicious of summer drinks, but few persons know how to prepare it so that it is refreshing, palatable, and, in a certain sense, æsthetic. Common custom in this country makes its preparation one of the servant's duties. It therefore comes to the table almost always black with too much strength and steeping, if, perchance, it has not boiled. It then has an herby flavor, and no more resembles genuine tea than the electric light is comparable to moonlight. Tea should always be made on the table, and three minutes will suffice for its compounding. Secure a small copper kettle of boiling water, with an alcohol lamp beneath, a pretty tea caddy of choice tea—for good tea is really economical—a delicate china pot and cups and saucers, and lastly a pair of fair hands that serve a graceful and gracious lady, and you have the ingredients for a cup of tea in which the possibilities of æsthetic pleasure are only limited by the sensibility of the recipient. Take a tiny lump of sugar, if you please, and even a thin slice of lemon, but do not spoil the exquisite flavor and winelike color by even a drop of milk or cream. If iced tea is desired pour the freshly made tea into a glass in which there are lumps of ice and sugar. It is often prepared and put away to stand in the ice chest till required, but by this means the delicate aroma of the tea passes away, and there is a consequent flatness perceptible to every one who knows how to make and appreciate the rightly made cup of tea.

Notes for Housekeepers.

The best way to brighten a carpet is to put half a tumbler of spirits of turpentine in a tub basin of water and dip your broom in it and sweep over the carpet once or twice, and it will restore the color and brighten it up until you would think it new.

Lemon juice will whiten frosting, cranberry or strawberry juice will color it pink, and the grated rind of an orange strained through a cloth will color it yellow.

Silver spoons that have become discolored, in contact with cooked eggs, may be easily brightened by rubbing with common salt. A lump of gum-camphor in the closet where silver or plated ware is kept will do much toward preventing tarnish.

CUCUMBER PICKLES.

A correspondent gives some timely hints in regard to making cucumber pickles. He says that cucumbers for immediate use may be pickled by making a brine—a saturated solution of salt—covering the cucumbers with it, and adding water, if necessary. This strong brine will act sufficiently in one night if poured on hot; if cold, give it twenty-four hours. Drain off the brine and pack in a jar with scalded vinegar, cloves, cinnamon, and a lump of alum as big as a marble for each two gallons of cucumbers. Pour the spiced vinegar hot on the cucumbers, and add a piece of horseradish root as large as a man's finger, and, if desired, two or three green peppers. These pickles will be ready for use in three days, and will keep for years. When cucumbers are packed for market only strong brine is necessary; for, when needed for use, they are taken out of the brine, freshened, and then put into vinegar, with spices etc.

Knitted Cradle or Carriage Afghan.

This soft white blanket is knitted with leviathan wool, which is composed of many strands, and is very thick and soft. With the wool is mingled a strand of light blue rope silk. The knitted centre is surrounded with a narrow crochet edging, through an inch-wide blue satin ribbon is drawn. With coarse wooden knitting needles cast on the number of stitches necessary for the size of afghans desired, and knit in forward rows only; at the end of each row knit the wool and silk together. 1st row.—* Put the silk round the needle, knit 2 stitches with the wool, put the last of them on the left hand needle, and purl it with the silk; repeat from *. 2d row.— . . Knit the next stitch with wool, but omitting the silk put over in the last row, take the stitch on the left hand needle and with silk purl the silk put over and the stitch together, then put the silk around the needle, knit the following stitch with wool; repeat from . . Continue to knit as in the last row, but alternate the pattern as shown in the illustration. Cast off the stitches after the last row, and then work around in single crochet about the edge, in the course of which work around the ends of wool and silk knotted at the side edges. 2d round.—4 chain stitches, then by turns a double crochet on the following 2d stitch and 1 chain; close with a slip stitch on the 3d of the first 4 chain. 3d round.—By turns 7 chain and a single on the following 2d double in the last row. 4th row.—Work with silk by turns a single on the next double omitted in the last round, and 7 chain, but after working the last of the 7 chain drop the stitch from the needle and take it up again through the next chain scallop in the last row before working the next single; close with a slip stitch on the first single. The full-sized illustration plainly shows the manner of workihg.

A HERO OF THE COLLIERIES.

A Gallant Rescue of Miners Imprisoned in a Coal Shaft.

A young Irishman, named James Nolans, performed a noble deed of daring in a sudden mining catastrophe, which happened at the coal-pits situated near the villages of Niddry and New Craighall, in the neighbourhood of Newmills, Dalkeith. About two o'clock one afternoon the rumor was spread that the pits were filling with water. It was confirmed by a gush and fall of water from a height of 130 fathoms, with a din which struck despair into the hearts of the weary miners. They were just about to ascend the shaft, and the man at the pit-head had discovered that something had gone wrong. There were sixty-three men and boys at work, of whom thirty-eight escaped to the neighbouring pit, while twenty-five who were on the opposite side of the torrent remained. These ran through a portion of the workings as yet free from flood, but found their escape cut off, turn where they would, and exhaustion took the place of despair. At last they awaited their fate in a level communicating with another pit, measuring only five feet broad by five feet high. The shaft was nearly filled with water, and a volume of water was rushing down upon them; but here they waited two mortal hours, until, seeing no chance of the flood diminishing so as to give hope of their escape, seven of them dashed under the water, and through the hole whence it came, leaving their companions in the belief that they were lost. They were, however, mercifully saved, reaching the shaft where anxious friends were awaiting them, after battling in the dark with the seething waters. But what of the eighteen that remained? One by one, twelve of them ventured their lives as their comrades had done—braved the waters and the dark hole, and were similarly rescued. But four men and two boys were still left behind. Three more hours passed, while friends above were vainly signalling and calling to them to follow their comrades, example. They were the more hopeless because they believed their mates had perished, and that such signals as reached them from the roof were warnings to remain where they were. The lamps were kept burning with difficulty. Three more hours passed, and the rescuing party saw that something must be done to draw them from their living grave. Some one must force a passage through the water, but who? "I will go if some one will push me through, for the current is so strong," volunteered our young Irish hero, James Nolans; and a mate named Smellie put his feet against his back, and he forced himself through the water. He reached his imprisoned comrades, spoke to them cheerfully, bade them follow on, and placing the boy Kerr, aged thirteen, on his back, dashed back again. Saved! All but one! Where was the lad Walker? Nolans did not pause to consider, but ventured again through the waters. He found the boy in the dark, alone, abandoned to death. "Eh! and may God bless you!" were the words breathed into his ear as he took him also on his back, and bore him safely through the torrent. It was eleven o'clock at night when this daring deed was accomplished, and cheers of welcome greeted our collier hero.

Keeping the Light in Motion.

The keeper of the light at Pointe de Monts relates: "Just imagine that towards the close of the fall, at the first snow, my family was attacked by typhoid fever. The first stroke of the disease was to put seven of us in bed, and very soon all the others followed. I was the only one able to work. My nearest neighbor (at Egg Island) was twenty miles off, and as bad news travels without much wind, this lighthouse was avoided even by Indians as an infested place. One man, however, was touched by my misfortunes, and volunteered to help me. Things were better then for a while; but as we were then at the last days of navigation, fogs and snow combined against me, and obliged us to fire the cannon every half-hour, or even every quarter-hour. The vibration was terrible in the tower, seventy-five feet high, and our patients could not endure it. It was necessary to go up the five stories of the tower, transformed into an infirmary [hospital], before every shot, to notify the poor fellows, and stuff cotton into the ears of the most nervous. Days and nights thus passed, without bringing anything else than pain, anxiety, and sleeplessness Laurent and I were ready to lose our senses, doing the service of the light and the hospital like machines, when the Lord took pity on us, and in His mercy sent us some rest and joy in a general convalescence." The light at Egg Island shows a revolving white light, visible fifteen miles, and giving a flash every minute and a half. "All sailors know how important it is that a flash light should revolve with mathematical accuracy; otherwise one light might be taken for another, and a wreck might be the fatal consequence of such an error. One night, toward the close of the autumn of 1872, a pivot broke in the clock-work regulating these revolutions. The season was too far advanced to get help from the Ministry of Marine at Quebec; the only thing to be done was to replace the machine by human energy, and the keeper and his family devoted themselves to the task. During five weeks of that autumn and five other weeks of the next spring, man, wife, girls, and boys turned the machine by hand. Cold and fatigue stiffened the hands, sleep weighed on their eyelids, but nevertheless they must turn, turn, without haste and without rest, all through those long watches, in which the order was to become an automaton and keep turning the machine. Not one, from the child to the master, either complained or shirked his duty, and the light at Egg Island continued each minute and a half to flash its protecting light over the tempestuous Gulf."

FEMININE GOSSIP.

The average enameled watch hanging at the waist-belt of the average girl contains a powder-puff—nothing else.

"One High Jene and Fizzeoligy" was a North Carolina school teacher's requisition for a new manual just published by the State.

Mrs. Mary Beneman, sister of the famous Commodore Perry, is still enjoying good health at the age of 112. She is living in Iowa.

If 32,000,000 women should clasp hands they could reach around the globe, but they had better be at home attending to family matters.

Mrs. Hayes and Miss Cleveland is the Presidential ticket for 1888 nominated by the *Sixteenth Amendment*, a paper published at Buffalo.

The craze among young ladies for military buttons has brought together several collections, which include army insignia from every nation in the world.

Christiana, Lancaster county, Pa., has a "housekeepers' club," whose members meet weekly to discuss the latest thing in cooking and exchange recipes.

The Philadelphia *Times*, an authority on such matters, says girls who do not flirt as a rule die young. The girls may govern themselves accordingly.

"They say there is nothing new under the sun," said the old maid as she stood before the mirror, "but I know better; that wrinkle wasn't there yesterday."

Fencing is becoming a craze among girls. Those of us who have seen a girl trying to get over a barbed-wire fence know that there is plenty of room for improvement.

Placards denouncing the present style of female apparel as "more in harmony with votaries of the shrine of Babel than the humble penitent seeking peace with God" have been posted on all the churches of Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who unkindly declares that the Christian religion hasn't benefited women to any considerable extent, is reminded by the literary woman of the Boston *Transcript* that it has at least given them a place in which to display their millinery.

At a spiritual seance a woman desired to communicate with her dead husband. "Is it really such a dreadful place, John?" "Not at all; Heaven is a delightful place." "Mr. Medium," said the widow, turning to that personage, "you have called up the wrong party."

A society paper gave an account of a society event, and in speaking of one beautiful lady, of quite large proportions, it said: "Mrs.——possessed a form that a Juno might envy." The editor went home and left a subordinate to get out the paper, and the next morning he read in his paper that "Mrs. —— possessed a form that Jumbo might envy."

The Troops at Suakim.

A little time ago we were enabled by a correspondent at Suakim to give the public some idea of what our soldiers, both British and Indian, are suffering at that delectable spot. Another communication shows that the lowest depth was by no means reached at the time when our correspondent first wrote. "We are having severe times of it in this awful heat," he now writes; "the thermometer registers 125 degrees in the tents, and we have neither tatties nor punkahs." Even the most acclimatised Anglo-Indian feels suffocated when the thermometer rises 100 degrees inside his bungalow, and what, then, must be the misery of human life when the temperature is 25 per cent. higher? We are not at all astonished to hear that the European battalion has dwindled from 900 to 500 men, or that the survivors "are going out like flies." Nor are the native troops apparently much better. They do not suffer so much as the Europeans from the terrible heat, but homesickness has set in among them as we prophesied it would, and there is no more certain cause for sickness than that. All that they ask for is the fixing of some date for their embarkation. They were brought to the Red Sea littoral for a specific purpose, that of fighting Osman Digma, and they consider it a flagrant breach of engagement for the Government to keep them literally "stewing in their own juice" for an indefinite period after their proper work has been long finished. To make matters worse, the supply of ice has run so short that it can no longer be issued.

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This College, founded in 1854, has had in attendance over 3000 different students. It offers unsurpassed facilities for "general culture" and for matriculation in Arts, Law, etc., at a moderate cost. The Collegiate Course embraces both "matriculation work" and selected studies in Science and Philosophy. The Academic Course has awarded 26 diplomas of graduation in three years. It was never so popular as now. The Business Course is under the direction of a practical accountant. Ornamental Penmanship a specialty. The School of Elocution in affiliation with the Ontario School of Art, and teaches its courses.

A special course of lectures for conference students of the Methodist Church, in which the Rev. Dr. Sheldon, Jeffers, the Rev. J. B. Clarkson, M.A., and others take part, will be given during the winter months.

A reduction in fees of 10 per cent. (instead of a definite sum as formerly) is granted to students taking two or more Departments. Both ladies and gentlemen admitted. Fall Term begins September 9th.

FOR "ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT" AND CIRCULARS, ADDRESS

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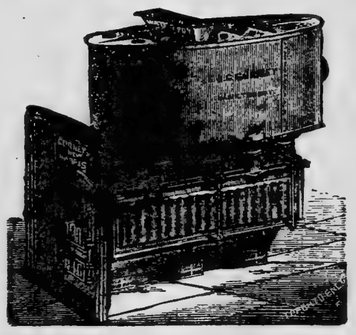
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A Portable Achromatic Telescope that will show the time of the church clock in Toronto as three miles off, with extra astronomical eye piece and rack motion for astronomical use. It will show Jupiter's moons, the spots on the sun, mountains in the moon, &c. Sent to any address on receipt of $5.50.

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[ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS.]

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The Company has a large amount of money to loan on Real Estate securities at the lowest current rate of interest repayable either in one sum or by instalments as may be desired by the borrower.

Applications may be made direct to the office of the Company by letter or otherwise, or to the local representatives always has funds on hand no delay need be apprehended. Expenses reduced to minimum.

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J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

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Penmanship a specialty. The School of
urses.
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part, will be given during the winter months.
rum as formerly) is granted to students
Fall Term begins September 8th.
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to supply nourishment for brains, and
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ASSETS.....
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s and Municipal Debentures
HERBERT MASON, Managing

YOUNG FOLKS.

The True Story of Hi-Diddle-Diddle.

(CONCLUDED.)

"Oh, no," says Tiny, in a strange voice
, I must be going, I left no one at home
my new girl. You can't conceive," says
little midget, "what trouble my servants
e me." And Tiny sat down with her
her's shawl on dragging three feet be-
d, and holding an old parasol over her
d.

"I quite pity you," says Milly, who has a
and one glove, and a huge bonnet on,
told Jane last night, that I positively
ld endure it no longer, and I have given
notice. But I haven't asked you yet
ut the children. Has the baby got rid of
cough yet? the little dear."

"Oh, no," says Tiny, nearly bursting, "I
nk yes she is quite well thank you. How

"The strawberries are all ready," says
ly, in her own voice, "let's be done.
e, you dear, dear, good old girl, have you
sugar and everything?"

ane had the sugar and everything, and
ly and Tiny dropped their strange voices,
shawl, and the bonnet, and took up their
ons.

ust then Jack and Ned, with Carlo and
cow, appeared at one end of the bridge;
, who should appear on the other, but
le Tom, holding up his bag in one hand,
the prettiest little fiddle you ever saw,
he other. He shouted to Jack and Ned,
they shouted back, fifty "Uncle Tom"
he flourished the fiddle in the air.

he girls didn't know what to do—the cow
d still, and was ready to bolt in any di-
ion. Mamma appeared at the gate, and
old miller put his head out of the mill,
threw a boot at something. It was a cat;
Carlo saw the cat. He made one dash
abby, and they both started off, across
road, down the lawn, under the table,
over the bridge, before you could count
They tipped over the table and spilled
rything, cream, berries and all; and the
es, and the dish, and the spoons went
ng down the hill side into the water.
y scraped by Uncle Tom, who flourished
iddle at them, and brushed the cat's tail
it; they crossed the bridge, and in and
of the cow's legs, and horns, and tail;
got away from every kick and hook, and
ed away around the mill and back again,
the poor cow couldn't stand any more,
e made two jumps, first to one side and
back again; and dashed off as if fifty
and cats were after her; and when she
e to the bars thought no more of jump-
ver them, than if they were just nothing
l. Little Milly was very fond of the
and kept her eye on her during the cat
dog race, and watched her jump over
ars—ever so much higher than there
ny need for. Now, the big round moon
getting up, and shone with its fat face
between the parts where the bars were,
really looked as if the cow jumped over
oon.

e miller came out to see Tom, and the
came with him; and every one was
ng and asking questions, all at once,
o one getting or giving an answer. Car-
d got back from his chase after the cat,
was lying on the bridge, puffing and
ng, with his tongue out.

Mamma," said Milly, quite in earnest,
ow jumped over the moon."

Over the gate, you mean," says Jack.

No I don't," said Milly, "I saw her
over the moon; and there is the big
just getting up."

on" says Ned, "and there is Carlo on
ridge, with his tongue out, laughing."

Oh ho!" says Uncle Tom, "we have the
nd the fiddle, the cow jumped over
oon. I wonder what next. The little
ughs to see the sport. Eh, Ned?'

Well, well!" said the mother, "whatever
is there in that? My beautiful berries
d, the dishes and spoons thrown all
on the grass, and maybe lost. There,
are, is the dish floating down on the
."

There's a spoon in the dish," says Jack,
dish is running off with the spoon."

the miller went down with a long pole
drew out the runaway dish and spoon,
Uncle Tom and the whole family went
ea. That night, all the children
ht about it, and dreamt about it; and
morning Uncle Tom put it into rhyme
e for each child—and that is the way
er it now.

OSTO, 1885.

---

hemical paradox—That Prussian blue
l make tea green.

ina, whose language is flowery, called
s "a daisy," during their engage-
; during their honeymoon he called
a pink," and now when she meets him
a roll-pin, at 2 o'clock in the morning,
s her a "night-blooming serious."

k (to Mr. Isaacstein in back room)—
Isaacstein, der shentlemans who is
g at dot beautiful $17 coat says he
a clergymans." Mr. Isaacstein—
e dot shentlemens who vas a clergy-
no per cend. discount off." Clerk—
shentlemans says he vill give five tol-
dot coat, und not a cent more." Mr.
stein—"Let him have dot coat,
but dond make no discount off."

ROMANCE OF A LIGHTHOUSE.

The Light-Keeper's Daughter at Long Point.

Excursionists from Erie have all noticed the first object on the other side which greets the eye, the high light tower, on the extreme end of Long Point, but none of them, probably, know anything about the romantic story concerning the light keeper's daughter. The girl is a sturdy, swarthy-faced maid, with a wealth of black hair flowing down her back, the ends bound together by a ribbon as black as the hair itself. Her dress is a loose gown of black, made in the simplest style, and reaching only to her ankles. She is only about 26 years, but her expression is that of a woman of 40 whose years had been full of trouble. She is known simply as Bessie by the simple dwellers on the mainland. Upon her devolves all the work and dangers of the position her father holds, and once a week a little cat-rigged boat darts out from the point and bobs away for a fresh supply of provisions. Sometimes it heads for Erie, across the lake, and sometimes for Port Colborne. Whenever the boat is seen by persons familiar with the lake and its surroundings they know that the silent figure sitting in the stern is Bessie the daughter of the old man who keeps the lighthouse. They remember when she was the most light-hearted girl in Ontario, when bright ribbon bedecked her hair and dress, and when her face always wore a smile. At that time she guided her boat close in shore, laughing and joking with the villagers who ran down to the water line to greet her. These villagers tell why she changed from a gay, laughing girl into a serious woman.

In the fall of 1879, they say, a jaunty little steam yacht puffed up the lake. It carried a group of young men who had come from Buffalo to enjoy a week's shooting along the Canadian shore. The men had many narrow escapes from the rocks and bars, and reached the sheltered water north of the point sadly in need of rest. After they had anchored there most of the party landed and started inland to seek provisions. Two of the party were left on board the yacht to look out for things, and bring the commissary party on board when it returned. A great storm came with the darkness, and the wind swept up the lake and lashed the water into white-capped waves. The little yacht was beaten about like an eggshell. The anchor was too small to hold it, and the men on board discovered that she was rapidly drifting on the rocks that fringed the edge of the point. The storm increased in violence, and at midnight when the darkness was so intense the men could not see the length of the little vessel, a big wave lifted her up and dropped her down on a mass of rocks. The bottom was shivered, and a few minutes later she went apart and the men were in the water.

Bessie had seen the yacht at her anchorage, and when she climbed the tower to light the lamps, saw a bank of clouds that told her plainly enough that a storm was at hand. So, when the next morning broke clear and bright, and the yacht had disappeared, she knew that the waves had beaten it apart. She started down the narrow irregular path to see what had driven ashore. First she saw a little group of men on the mainland with their hands above their eyes, looking out anxiously over the water. Then she came to a broken mast and a battered hull. A minute later she saw the form of a man stretched out, with his face buried in long, damp grass. She turned him over and saw that he was still alive. Then she sprang out on a rock and waved her hands and shouted with all her might for a boat. After a few minutes a boat left the shore, and two pairs of strong arms urged it toward her. It contained two of the villagers. They told her that one of the yachtsmen had reached the mainland after the yacht went to pieces, and succeeded in dragging his companion out of reach of the waves. Then he had given the alarm, but the waves were so high that no small boat could be launched before morning.

"Where shall we take the man?" asked one of the boatmen.

"Put him into the boat and row him around to the lighthouse," Bessie said. "We have room enough and time to take care of him."

The best bed in the lighthouse was arranged for him, and Bessie became his nurse. The man's friends visited him twice, and then, seeing that he was in good hands, left him. In a few days the young man was able to sit up. He was a good-looking young fellow, tall and slim, with large grey eyes, and a tawny mustache. He said his name was Edward Clayton, that he was an Englishman, and had no relatives in America. He grew stronger day by day, and with health came affection for his nurse.

"Bessie," he said to her one evening after they had lighted the lamp in the tower, "I love you. Be my wife."

The girl's eyes dropped. Then she told him she could not leave her father.

"There will always be a place for him at our fireside. He will come with us and be my father, too," he answered.

They told the father of their love for each other, ending it with a request for the old man to make his home with them.

"For 50 years," he said, "I have lived here. I know no other part of the world except the village back here, where I grew into manhood. I am too old to stand replanting now, and shall stay till I die. Bessie must not leave me, for without her the lamp could not be cared for, and if that was neglected another man would come here and drive me away."

The old man was inexorable, saying in answer to all appeals: "I cannot desert my post."

When the young couple met the next day Edward asked her to go with him, saying that when her father was removed they could care for him. "He should not ask you to pass your youth out here on this barren stretch of land. It is selfish for him to wish it," he added.

"I cannot do that," replied Bessie, with tears. "If, in a storm at night, the lamp should not be lit, a vessel would be driven upon the rocks and lives might be lost. Then I would be responsible. No, I cannot go with you."

The young man pleaded, but Bessie only shook her head in reply. She longed to hear him offer to live upon the point while her father lived, but he made no such offer, and the next day he went away.

For a year afterward Bessie visited the post-office every week, but she never received a letter from Edward, and has never seen him since. So she grew into a prematurely aged woman, who is always clad in somber raiment. The light in the tower never fails to burn at night. But for that Bessie and her father would be as utterly forgotten by the little world around them as though tombstones and not the lighthouse tower, marked their resting place.

CANNIBAL RITES.

Horrible Festivals after Warlike Raids in Dahomey.

The system of "warfare" followed by the Dahomians is the usual barbarous one of surprise. When the king declares war—a formality which he carefully observes year after year—he rarely tells even the chief "caboceers" the name of the town he intends to attack. The army marches out, and when within a day's journey or so of its unhappy objective point silence at pain of instant death is enjoined, and no fires are permitted to be lighted. All stragglers are taken prisoners, and the army is led through the bush, and not along the regular highways. The town is surrounded in the dead of night, and just before daybreak a rush is made, and every man, woman and child not killed in the melee is captured, if possible, and sent to the Dahomian capital, Abomey, where some grace the succeeding custom (annual sacrificial ceremonies), and others are sent as slaves to distant parts of the kingdom. Cannibalism, or something that approaches it very nearly, enters into the rites of the ninth or concluding ceremony of the yearly custom. Four men, known as the menduton or cannibals, each furnished with sharpened sticks by way of fork and knife, are stationed in front of the platform from which the victims are thrown before decapitation. When the first captive is beheaded they take the body and cut off pieces of flesh, which they rub with palm oil and roast over a fire kindled in the square before the platform. The human flesh is then skewered on a pointed stick and carried round before the crowd, after which these fiends parade before the State prisoners, and go through the action of eating the sickening morsels. They chew the human meat before the terrified captives, but do not swallow it; and when they have worked on the fears of the poor wretches for a sufficient time, they retire, and spitting out the chewed flesh, take strong native medicine, which acts as an emetic; and it is to be hoped that the dose is by no way stinted. Does it not seem hard to realize that in this day of grace 1885 so atrocious a monarchy as favours such horrors as these exists and has its being within a few miles of territory living under French influence, and constantly visited by their representative from Lagos?

HUMORS OF THE TIME.

To the vixens belong the broils.

No man can carry a feather bed and look graceful.

Oil producers know how to get along well. All they have to do is to drill it deep.

In olden times warriors were proud to be in the van. Nowadays if a man fights and gets in the van he quickly calls on his friends to come and bail him out.

"A girl who permits of no familiarities by the gentleman of the house" advertised for a situation, and she received 580 answers in two days.

"There's plenty of room at the bottom," said the undertow, as it tried to yank the dude off his pins; but the dude having plenty of room at the top, declined with a gurgle.

Clerk—"What do you say? A shovel engineer on the railway! You mean a civil engineer." She—"Oh, dessay you're right, sor. It's him that shovels coal into the engine."

What is the difference between weathering a storm in a pleasure craft and sitting carelessly in a ship's boat? One is yachting in a squall, and the other is squatting in a yawl.

NEWSY NOTES

Mr. John Roach, the Philadelphia shipbuilder, is an Irishman from the neighborhood of Mitchellstown, in the county of Cork.

Brandy used to be the drink *par excellence* of the Southerner. It was displaced by whiskey; and now whiskey is giving way to wine, ale, and beer.

An organ of the London printing trade reminds its readers that Lord Salisbury was a strong opponent of reduction of duties on newspaper stamps and paper, so that printers have no cause to love him.

Prince Louis of Battenberg is an excellent practical printer, and once when his ship reached a small port where no one was competent to print the programmes required for a dance given by the officers, the Prince came forward and undertook the work.

Clams to the number of a dozen or so fell recently from a clear sky at Mamscato, Minn, the velocity of their decent shattering the shells. The clams were alive and about four inches in length. The phenomenon, it is said, was witnessed by several trustworthy men.

Capt. Richard G. Luce, who died at Vineyard Haven, Mass., last week, was, during his life, at sea 310 months, or nearly twenty-six years. He landed in New Bedford 38,000 barrels of whale oil, 8 500 of sperm oil, and 393,000 pounds of whalebone, and he was called the champion of the whale fishery.

An Indian headstone, about the size of a large water pitcher, and similar in shape, except that the top is oval, was found in the Housatonic River lately by a resident of Brookfield, Conn. On the oval shape part are wrought two distinct hieroglyphics. On the sides of the stone are also curious carvings. Experts pronounce it one of the finest specimens of Indian headstones in the country.

The colored people of New Bedford had a memorial meeting in honor of Gen. Grant the other evening, at which addresses were made by several clergymen. One of the speakers electrified the assemblage with this declaration: "I believe that when such names as Hannibal shall have been lost in the vortex of revolution, the name of U.S. Grant shall shine like the morning star in the military diadem."

A preacher in Youngstown, Ohio, having declared from his pulpit—"on the authority of a prominent physician"—that "no less than six ladies belonging to the best circles require his attendance every month for delirium tremens," the doctors have held a meeting, pronounced the statement to be ridiculous, and demanded that the name of the "prominent physician" shall be given. This the clergyman promises to do.

An entirely new kind of bank note, printed in colors, instead of the black and white of the Bank of England notes, is being prepared for issue by the Bank of Scotland. The chief novelty of the new note is in its colors, which will, of course, make reproduction by photography impossible, and, it is believed, will prevent forgery. The paper on which the bank note is printed is made by the same firm that produces the Bank of England note.

The place of the Keeper of the Royal Tennis Court is vacant through the death of the Right Hon. W. Beresford, the last holder of the sinecure, which is worth $6,000 a year. For this pittance the Governor is expected to visit the court once a year and see that it still exists. A somewhat similar sinecure is the Governorship of Duck Pond Island, a piece of ground about as large as the assembly room in the Cooper Institute, created by the Merry Monarch, the salary is $7,500.

A London paper says: "A telegram from Belgium, to the effect that the dock laborers on the Scheldt have consented to the erection of a grain elevator, reminds one that less than 'sixty years since' such an exhibition of labor-saving machinery as that now being held at South Kensington would have been impossible. If attempted, it would have been wrecked by an infuriated mob A good deal of enlightenment on the subject of machinery and hand labor has taken place since then."

Crinoline seems to be exceedingly ancient. Hesiod, who wrote in the eighth century before Christ, must have observed something of the kind, for he advises young men not to be led astray by certain women of his day who wore their clothes puffed out behind. If dress improvers were actually worn by the Greek women of Hesiod's day it is not improbable that they were also worn 200 years earlier, and that Helen, when she fled with Paris to troy, wore some primitive kind of crinoline.

San Francisco continues one of the healthiest cities in the world, with an annual death rate of 19.58 per thousand, which is lower than the death rate in thirteen foreign cities and eleven American cities selected for comparison—that is to say, of foreign cities, London, Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Leeds, Hull, Stockholm, Buenos Ayres, Dublin, Belfast, Berlin, Munich, and Hamburg; and of American cities, New York, Boston, Pittsburg, Washington, St. Louis, New Orleans, Charleston, Baltimore, Savannah, and Richmond.

The champion family for elaborate names it is to be found near Hardee, Ark. The father's name is Elisha Shirley, his wife's name is Harriet Susannah Maria Jane Shirley, and their oldest daughter, 15 years old, is called Ann Elizabeth Dixie Shirley. Then comes Benjamin Kirby Smith General Hardee Shirley, aged 13; Robert Enos Napoleon Bonaparte Lee Wilkes Booth Shirley, who is 9 years old; John Thomas Emanual Forest Champion Gatewood Shirley is 7 years old, while Joseph Wheeler Zollicoffer Stonewall Jackson Sam Hildebrand Sterling Prince Shirley is 5 years old. The family ends with Mary Virginia South Carolina Florida Georgia Alabama Louisiana Shirley, who is 3 years old. Surely it would be hard to beat this.

The Tobacco Habit.

The tobacco habit is one of the forms of both sedative and stimultaion, which seem to be regarded by the rudest, as well as the most accomplished being. Something in man impels him to be happier.

The rude Mexican pounds the century plant till he can get fermentation in it, and then he drinks himself drunk.

The methodical Chinaman, who has a duty for every day in the year, and saves his money better than the miser, had the citadel of his nature stormed by opium, and against the command of his government and his religion, he sits down and smokes himself into stupefaction.

The Turk, precluded from liquor by his religion, tortures himself between the harem and the pipe.

The English beer-drinker comes to a place where malt and hops will no longer satisfy, and he must drug his beer to make it palatable, and the publichouse which he frequents obliges him in that respect by opening the bung-hole and dropping in tobacco or pepper, or something sufficiently strong.

Nothing is more remarkable in the United States than the growth of the cigar business. Before the Rebellion, Havana manufactured the best, and probably the most of our cigars. After the duties were made high, the cigar-making business was transferred within our revenue jurisdiction, first to Key Wes, and then to New York. The war itself was provocative of the smoking habit, as it multiplied excitement, and left hundreds of thousands of men in tents, waiting for battle; and there they smoked because they had no other form of enjoyment.

So the growth of tobacco was introduced into the Northern States, and now the North raises the best smoking tobacco for cigars, and the tobacco interest in some of the Western States, amount to millions per annum.

There are said to be 50,000 persons in New York, rolling cigars or stripping the leaf. In almost every little village there are cigar factories.

The Germans and Spanish were formerly the most smokeful of nations, but we are close upon them, now, although it is common in this country to find men who never smoked a cigar, and I have often noticed that some men who drank to excess had never put a cigar in their mouths.

The drunkard fancies that he is to save his life, notwithstanding the liquor, by rejecting some other bad habit. The best cure for both liquor and tobacco, is the open air, and not the open air of cities, so much as that of the country.

Country people are inclined to chew tobacco instead of smoking it. A ride of thirty miles through the open country is a cure, in part, for both liquor and tobacco.

General Grant kept this open-air treatment up nearly all his life. Either on horseback or in a carriage, he has ridden constantly, and down to a very late period, and his trip around the world, in steamers, vessels and vehicles, gave him inspiration of the same sort.

The Slips of Orators.

Irish orators are peculiarly liable to trip in their imagery. The extreme mobility of the Celtic mind, the rapidity with which it accomplishes its processes, while highly conducive to fluency and vivacity, is answerable at the same time for a large share of the bulls and blunders which Irish speakers are notoriously liable to commit, and which even the most finished Irish orators have not always been successful in guarding against. Half the so-called Irish bulls are mixed metaphors. The Home Rule member who spoke of a recent measure as "another link added to the chain of Irish freedom," may be said to have added another gem to the crown of Hibernian rhetoric, and the agitator who complained about the same time that "innocent men are being constantly sent to the gallows, where their blood was shed by the English hangman," showed the boldness in his dealings with language to which Anglo-Saxon speakers never rise Nor could Sir Boyle Roche himself have improved on a passage in a speech of one of the Land League orators in which he drew a harrowing picture of the woes of his country. "Ireland," he said among other things, "is overrun with absentee landlords. The cup of her misery is overflowing—aye, and it is not full yet."

Ill humor often comes like chemical preparations, from a retort.

The Standard.

MARKDALE AUGUST 27, 1885.

CHANGE IN THE SIZE.

We expect to reduce the size of the STANDARD shortly; yet, when we compare the amount of space taken up by advertisements with that in other local papers, we will be giving more reading matter even with the new size than the majority of them.

It is a strange fact that, notwithstanding the large and general circulation of the STANDARD through the district surrounding Markdale, there is not one of our merchants who has a standing advertisement in the paper, and this is the reason we are obliged to make the above change.

We regret to take this step, but cannot, *nor will not* run the concern at a loss. We expect to make the STANDARD as interesting and valuable, and, by a little boiling down, make it contain as much news matter (though in smaller compass) as heretofore, and feel assured that our numerous patrons will be fully satisfied.

THE HARVEST.

The recent very weat weather, together with the partial failure of spring wheat, caused by rust, is causing a general feeling of despondency throughout agricultural districts as well as villages, which latter is wholly dependent upon the surrounding country for support. This is not to be wondered at when taking into consideration the hard times of the past two years, yet when we look the present state of affairs straight in the face, the outlook is not so discouraging as many would have us believe. The hay crop has been an average, and saved in the best possible condition. The fall wheat, though not a great breadth sown, is fully up to an average yield, and a good sample. Spring wheat is (as far as we can learn) not more than half in value what it would have been had nothing happened it, yet when we consider that there was a good prospect three weeks ago for fully twenty-five per cent. over an average crop, it will be easily seen that the yield may yet run over half an average crop.

Barley is heavy, but the color is so injured that twenty-five per cent. may be deducted from an ayerage crop. Oats and peas are largely sown, and a universal good yield and fine sample. The season has been favorable for dairying, though the prices of both butter and cheese rules low; stock is also slow on the market; roots have a very promising appearance, and fruit is below the average. Now, taking the whole, we consider that the season's operations will be very little, if any, below the average in point of profit, though it is best to step with caution and continue to practice economy, yet there is no valid reason for allowing despondency to take the place of cheerfulness and hope.

WILL RIEL HANG?

The above is doubtless the universal question of the day in Canada. It is also one impossible to answer with any degree of certainty. If the question was, shoufd Riel be hung? we believe the answer from every loyal British subject would be, Yes, *most decidedly*. He had as fair a trial as it was possible for any criminal to receive; an intelligent jury weighed the evidence carefully, and pronounced him guilty. Now the very least the authorities can do in the interests of their country, not only, of the North-West, but of the entire Dominion is, to carry out the sentence.

A RADICAL CHANGE.

The best eradicator of foul humors of the Blood is Burdock Blood Bitters. A few bottles produces a radical change for the better in health and beauty. It removes the blood taint of Scrofula, that terrible disease so common in this country.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

Tobermory, Aug. 12, 1885.

DEAR SIR,—Since my first letter to the STANDARD I have had a more extended experience of this part of this Indian peninsula.

In the townships of Eastnor, Lindsay and St. Edmunds there are some very fine lands. As my mission extends through St. Edmund and part of Lindsay, I have a good opportunity of getting acquainted with the advantages and disadvantages of these townships. One great drawback is the want of good roads; in St. Edmunds especially the settlers have to use "jumpers" as they call them, in summer as well as in winter, consequently many of the settlers here are doomed to hard times unless the government takes the matter in hand, and construct good roads, so as to give the settlers a communication with the lakes. There are several places on the Georgian Bay, and also on Lake Huron, where good safe harbors could be constructed which would give the inhabitants of these townships the advantage of selling their timber as they do in other places. The construction of a railway through this peninsula I think would be a great advantage and a remunerative enterprise. Tobermory at the extreme end of this peninsula, would be the best terminus, as it is one of the best harbors in Canadian waters. Here you can harbor one thousand vessels of the largest tonnage. The depth of water is from 40 to 80 feet, with a perpendicular rock 40 feet below the water. The vessels can lie up close to the rock, and made fast by cable rings drilled into the rocks. The rock comes level with the gun hole, making it very easy for loading and unloading. Here, too, a vessel need remain no time waiting on wind, for by the aid of a steam tug for half an hour she can be toed out where she can have plenty of wind to sail to any point, whereas at other harbors along the Georgian Bay vessels has to be toed a long distance before they can help themselves. Elevators could be built close enough to the water so as to bring the vessels within at least six feet of the elevators. Again, the construction of a railway through this peninsula would shorten the route to Chicago and the North-West by at least 60 miles, which is a very important item. There are some other important interests connected with this place. The land not adapted for agricultural purposes, could be used to good advantage for cattle ranches. Upon the rocks I have noticed with a very thin coating of clay, a very good crop of timothy hay. The country is well watered; it abounds with rivers and lakes. Another remunerative article is stone. The lime-stone of this place is the best I have ever seen, more like free-stone than lime-stone, in squares and thicknesses of various sizes. Even now American vessels take stone from this peninsula. Before I close there are one or two more articles, Mr. Editor, which I wish to mention, and which I think are very little benefit to any country. I know they are very disagreeable to me in my travels through these roads, I mean the bears and the rattle-snakes. More anon.

P. SPARLING.

Rambling Notes.

The STANDARD having given a description of the A. O. U. W. trip to Wiarton 'tis unnecessary to enlarge on it. I, however, stayed over at Wiarton, which is rather a smart little place, though business men complain of dulness even worse than in Markdale. Wiarton has found the necessity of building a roller mill by one of its enterprising citizens, which will certainly give the place the increased business activity you can see Wiarton needed. Being in County Bruce, the Scott Act is in full operation here, and I was sorry to notice that although a dinner was difficult to get on the excursion day, the soaky citizens of Wiarton had no difficulty in obtaining whisky and intoxicants ad libitum. I noticed next morning more people "*Just so, you know*," than I would see in a month at Markdale. I observed a good many Indian settlers came into town with good horses and buggies, &c., and concluded the Franchise hit its mark here any how.

The country from here to Harriston and Palmerston is a fine agricultural country, with crops about the same as round Markdale, and was sorry to observe that *rust* was as bad on the spring wheat nearly all through Bruce as here, if not worse. In fact *rust*, was the farmers complaint, clear to Guelph. Through Bruce and Wellington Counties, even into Halton, it is impossible to travel through this fine section without admiration of its growth and progress—smiling fields, neat progressive villages and towns, churches and manufactories—all indicating a district of rich agricultural resources and industrious, prosperous settlers. Chesley, Tara, Harriston, Palmerston and several other places, show more marked rapid advancement in a shorter period than otherwise noticed north of Toronto. I spent my Sunday at Harriston, a neat, pretty town, showing umistakable signs of rapid advancement and acquired wealth. Here are the splendid mills of Mr. Ramage, run with rolls; oatmeal and pearl barley manufacture, &c.; and I must add that the hotel accommodation of the Collison House, a traveller gets a Sunday's repose in that quiet and comfort and treatment rare to obtain in city or country. Although no Scott Act here, sobriety and quietness is the marked characteristics of this quiet retreat.

I may here remark that in Bruce, the Scott Act was more marked by the breach than the observance of its laws. As to business generally, for its size Markdale holds its own with well defined success equal to any place of its size I visited. One indication of Canada's enterprises and rapid advancement, I came across more than a dozen real wealthy and several retired farmers whom I had formerly known as poor English farm hands and laborers, now wealthy, cosy, contented and retired. To fully enumerate these successes in this tour would fill your paper.

Arriving at Acton, in Halton Co., the scenes of my Canadian early days I found had grown from a small settlement to a very neat, pretty large village, being surrounded by a rich agricultural district, whose early settlers were of that industrious, enerjetic kind makes a country bloom, blosom, and advance so fast. Acton now complains much of business depression generally. Some attribute this thus, Acton has no roller or real good flour mill, other places around it has, hence Acton's merchants and business men suffer, while neighboring villages hold their own and advance.

It matters not what scene or spot
Of ramble or retreat,
This is the place of early days,
And in all season sweet;
For there's a charm, attachment warm,
Fond cherishes and still,
Where'ere I roam, I feel that HOME,
And think of Acton mill,

ANTHONY HOMESPUN.

"WHAT SAY YOU TO A PIECE OF ROAST BEEF AND MUSTARD?"

Well, there is much to be said. The question being asked of the banqueter at the average boarding house, calls up reminiscences of close contiguity to the horns, and beefstake three cuts south thereof. He, of course, will pass unless it occurs to him that he needs a hinge for his trunk. Should there be any suffering, the effects of an indulgence is such sinuous fare use McGregor's Speedy Cure, a sure and effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and all affections of the stomach and liver. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottles free. 5

Is Louis Riel a Madman?

Is Louis Riel a madman? Both the judge and the jury by whom he has been tried have answered this question in the negative; and in all probability ninety-nine out of every hundred who have read the reports of the trial which have been published in the newspapers have come to the same conclusion. It may be indeed that he is not perfectly sane; there are probably very few who are in that position. To say that he is a crank, is only to affirm of him what is true of a very considerable proportion of mankind. It is only the skilful physician of very large practice who has any idea of how very small number of human beings, comparatively, enjoy perfect health, and perhaps the number of those who are of perfectly sound mind is not very much larger. Most of us have fixed ideas which interfere with the proper exercise of our judgment. But this, wherever it exists, is insanity as far as it goes. It may have its root in prejudice or passion, it may result from a wrong condition of the blood or of the brain, but so long as it gives an abnormal coloring to the objects of thought and an improper bent to the mind the result is insanity, and the subject of the fixed idea, though not necessarily a madman is, in this particular, a crank.—*Truth.*

A NATIONAL EVIL.

There is no question but that Dyspepsia is a national disease of our country, and when complicated with diseases of the Liver and Kidneys is the cause of untold misery. Burdock Blood Bitters will almost invariably cure the worst case known.



B. LAURANCE'S
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses
—ARE THE ONLY—
GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES
—IN THE—
CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities, but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - ***Chemists and Druggists,***
MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.
☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

We will send the "Standard" to any address the balance of the year for 25 cents cash.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
Barley	50	to	55
Peas	55	to	56
Oats	29	o	
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	30	to	40
Hay	0 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25
Wool	17	to	18

A SURE THING.

A SURE CURE FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS —Procure from your druggist one 37½-cent bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and use according to directions. It is infallible for Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Cankers of the Stomach and Bowels, and Cholera Infantum.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,
H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GILBERT S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Goderich.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE & DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a speedy and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with some other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman, and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 1500 pages.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

☞ EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. 1

School Matters.

As a number of the trustees are under a misapprehension relative to the recent school legislation with regard to the payment of Teachers' salaries, we think a few words of explanation not amiss. In the County of Dufferin where a Mr. Gordon is Inspector, a Teacher, Mr. Sutherland, demanded his salary quarterly, and showed the Trustees the recent change in the School law. They refused to borrow money, and said they would pay as heretofore at the end of the year, except the grants. The Inspector was appealed to, and he said that the law was that the Trustees must pay Teachers' quarterly. The Trustees then appealed to the Minister of Education, and he said the law was not at all compulsory, but simply permissive. Therefore Trustees are not at all compelled to pay till the end of the year. —Thornbury *Standard*.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

Prepare the body for health and vigor by taking Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. No Spring Medicine equals it. It stimulates the Liver aids digestion, and purifies the blood. Large bottle and Recipe Book, $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Sept.

Go to Your Local Fair.

Well-to-do farmers, who can afford the expense, makes it a point to go to the Provincial Exhibition and Industrial Fair, and to exhibit there. This is commendable, provided such farmers do not entirely ignore the county, or other local fair. The local fairs really do more for the improvement of agriculture than do the large fairs. to make them useful, all the farmers should exhibit at them, and for their best. The good done at these fairs, where the majority of visitors know one another, through their social opportunities—allowing farmers and their wives to meet one another, and talk over matters of mutual interest, is incalculable. By all means go to the local fair, and exhibit the best you have. If some one takes the premium you expected—all the better. Find out why you failed. Make a day at the fair, giving it to learning from what is exhibited by others, and to teaching by what you have to exhibit. Be ready to listen and to talk. Be sure and take the children.

ON THE RISE.

"Leaves have their time to fall," says the poet, but Wild Strawberry leaves are on the rise just now, being utilized in such enormous quantities in making Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa and other Summer Complaints.

Shelburne.

BRILLIANT HONOURS TO A CANADIAN YOUNG LADY AT NEW ORLEANS.

SHELBURNE, Aug. 21.—Miss Airth, a young lady whose home is at Shelburne, Ont., but who is at present visiting relatives in Florida, has recently received from the management of the World's Exposition in New Orleans a diploma and award of merit for a beautifully etched table which she had on exhibition there. Considering the magnitude of the Exposition, in which works of art were ranged in competition from all parts of the world, Miss Airth's success is highly creditable, not alone to herself, but to Canadian art as well.

NONE BETTER.

There is no more wholesome or delicious fruit on earth than the Wild Strawberry, and there is no more effectual remedy for Cholera, Dysentery, Cramps and other summer complaints of infants or adults, than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

A Cellar for Summer.

A cellar is the best method of preserving coolness in summer. It can be kept as cool as the lowest summer temperature, and as the grounds is, which is doing as well as is possible, without artifical methods of cooling. A cellar should be made in a dry place, and well protected from the sun's heat; it should have good means of ventilation, and can always be kept dry by the use of freshly burned lime, of which one peck put into a damp cellar, will absorb four quarts of water, before it will appear in the slightest degree damp. A bushel of fresh lime, weighing eighty pounds, will absorb dry powder. A cellar can thus be very easily kept dry. The lime is still valuable for use for plaster, or as manure.

Fall Shows 1885.

Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 7th to 19th.

Glenelg, Markdale, Oct. 1st and 2nd.

East Grey, Flesherton, Sept. 29th and 30th.

South Grey, Durham, Sept. 29th and 30th.

Euphrasia, Rocklyn, Oct. 9th.

Osprey, Maxwell, Oct. 8th.

Holland, Chatsworth, Oct. 6th.

Proton, Dundalk, Oct. 5th & 6th.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Fatal Cyclone in Muskoka.

BRACEBRIDGE, Aug. 24.—A cyclone passed over the north end of Muskoka district on Friday evening last, which literally swept everything out of its path, mowing down the trees, unroofing houses, barns, etc. Its course was from west to east. Several narrow escapes have been heard of and two deaths, children of Mr. Crowder, who resides on Skeleton lake, in the township of Stephenson. The bodies of the children were discovered under a fallen tree.

A HEARTY ENDORSEMENT.

The people, the press and the profession all heartily endorse the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters as the best Blood and Liver regulator and purifying tonic now in use.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Prospects of the C. P. R.

Montreal, Aug. 24.—Geo. Stephen, President of the Canadian Pacific railway, who has just returned from England, says there is a very much better feeling in England towards the enterprise. He does not expect much this year from emigration, but believes a fair basis has been laid for the future.

Ottawa, Aug. 24.—The Pacific railway syndicate announce that they will not require the five millions of treasury bills granted them under the act of last session. They have been able to float fifteen millions of bonds.

A WISE PRECAUTION.

During the Summer and Fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaints, and with no prompt remedy or medical aid at hand, life may be in danger. Those whose experience has given them wisdom, always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry at hand for prompt relief, and a Physician is seldom required.

Heavy Frosts in the Northwest.

A cold wave struck the Northwest on Saturday, accompanied by heavy frosts at night. Fortunately the crops are too far advanced for any serious damage to be done, seeding having been unusually early this year. The wave extended throughout the Northwestern states, taking in the whole of Minnesota.

Poultry Keeping as a Business.

A hen well cared for, will return a clear profit of at least one dollar, if eggs are only twelve cents a dozen, and chickens ten cents a pound. One hundred eggs are a fair product for a year from a well-fed hen, kept as it should be. This dollar will buy all the feed that is required. Ten pounds of chickens, or two birds, on the average of five pounds each, is a very small product from each hen of a flock, and this will make the other dollar for the profit. The "know how," is all that is needed. This comes through practice and experience, with preliminary study. An Egg Farm, by H. H. Stoddard, is a very good little book to study, to learn how to keep fowls well and profitably.

HAMILTON HAPPENINGS.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Markdale by Hill Bro's. 5

LOCALS.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

THERE is nothing more heard from the notorious E. E. Knott in the shape of encouragement or consolation for his creditors, which latter are very numerous. They are cropping up in all parts, Markdale not excepted.

IT is just possible that there will be no STANDARD next week.

THERE IS NO EXCUSE.

There is no excuse for the many pale, sallow, weary looking females throughout our land. when Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate their troubles and renew their health, strength and vigor at so small a cost.

MRS. MONTGOMERY, Markdale, will have an auction sale on Saturday next, 29th, when the following and other articles will be sold, viz., 8 stoves, 3 tables, 3 bed steads, cupboard, chairs &c. Sale to commence at 4 o'clock p. m.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipthrie, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

SHIP WRECK.—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McFarland left per *Francis Smith* on a trip up the lakes intending to stop off a few days at Sault St. Marie; the following telegram came yesterday from W. J. "*Francis Smith* wrecked passengers saved, rescued by Atlantic" We have not yet learned further particulars.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

FIELD FIGHT.—The war whoup was raised on our streets last Tuesday night to the great annoyance and disgust of our more peaceful citizens. It appears about a dozen rowdies were in the melee, many of whom is recognizable yet, by the trophies they carried off in the shape of battered and scratched faces.

McGREGOR & PARKE.

Of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold by Hill Bro's. at 25c. a box. 5

A FRUITFUL SEASON.

The fruitful season of the year is prolific with many forms of Bowel Complaints, such as Diarrhœa Dysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, &c., as a safe-guard and positive cure for those distressing and often sudden and dangerous attacks nothing can surpass that old and reliable medicine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Cheapest First-class Music in the United States.

Look at this list of some of the most popular music published. Printed on the best heavy music paper, good clear print; full sheet music size, and the same as generally retailed all over the United States at thirty to seventy-five cents per copy. Our price is FIVE CENTS per copy, or by mail one cent added for postage. We give the retail price, but remember our price is but FIVE cents. We will send catalogue of 1,000 best selling pieces published, free. Don't pay high exorbitant prices when you can get the same music for about one eighth the price; see the following:

SONGS.

Alice, Where art Thou?	Ascher	30c
Angles Ever Bright and Fair	Handel	35c
Answers	Blumenthal	50c
Blue Alsatian Mountains	Adams	50c
Bridge	Carew	50c
Bridge	Lindsay	35c
Brook	Dolores	35c
Cherry Ripe	Horn	35c
Clang of the Wooden Shoon	Molloy	40c
Dream Faces	Hutchinson	35c
Esmeralda	Levy	35c

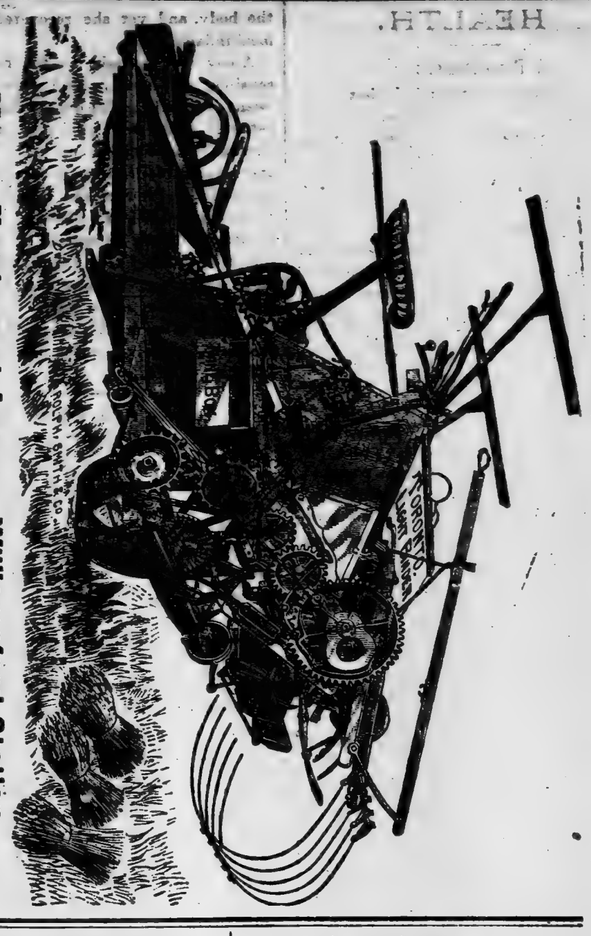
INSTRUMENTAL.

Chop Sticks, waltz	De Lulu	25c
Black Hawk, waltz	Walsh	50c
Corn Flower, waltz	Cooke	50c
Queen's Lace Handkerchief	Strauss	40c
Raquet, galop	Richards	40c
Home, Sweet Home	Slack	50c
Shepherd Boy	Wilson	40c
Warblings at Eve	Richards	40c

And 1,000 other songs and instrumental pieces equally as good as the above only six cents per copy, post free. Send for a copy of our Musical Journal, $1.25 per year; sample copy twelve cents.

In sending orders always send cash, post-office order, or postal note, as we get so many stamps we cannot use them, also in all cases mention the paper you saw our advertisement in, so we may do justice to those papers that furnish us business. Address

J. H. THOMAS, Publisher,
259-62 Albany, N. Y.



Massey Implement Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Binder, six-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Willscroft, Williamsford Station.

Voters' List for 1885.

Municipality of the Township of Holland, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act." the copies required by said sections to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office Holland Centre, Township of Holland, on the 11th day of August, 1885, and remains there for inspection

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 11th day of August, A. D. 1885.
57-59

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared, well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT North half of 2, con. 7, Euphrasia, containing 100 acres more or less about 80 acres cleared, balance hard wood; frame barn and hewed log house; Well watered with running spring water: fairly fenced! soil, clay loam; well adapted for stock or grain. Situated 5 miles from Markdale, an important station on the C. P. R. For further particulars apply to

D. C. CRAWFORD,
258-60 Alton P. O., Ont.

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW, IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs., a boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address

SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng. P.O., Ont.
June 30th, '85. 152-65



FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James C. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE.
FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. C. RUSSELL.

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

HEALTH.

A Presentiment.

Is an impression on the mind, that *some thing is going to take place*, and usually such is the case; perhaps we may say without exaggeration, that something always does occur, after a presentiment is formed, if such were not the fact, we cannot conjecture what would become of everybody. Just imagine for a moment, that something did not take place in such a large world as this!

Presentiments love weak places, hence they flourish among weak-minded people, not necessarily weak-minded by nature, but made so by a diseased body. We are told of a young lady at Kinderhook, who was visited by an apparit on two years ago, at dead hour of night, which announced to her in solemn accents, that in two years she would be the inhabitant of anoth r world; this circumstance had such a depressing influence on her mind, that she pined away by degrees and did die, at the term named, and was buried a few days after.

An eminent clergyman, on parting from another said: "I have a strong presentiment that we shall never meet again," and within a few hours he perished at the Gasconade on the Pacific Railway.

An almost infallible cure for presentiment, however violent, is a good emetic, a grubbing hoe, with a few days' bread and water diet. For ourselves, we would omit the emetic, as we do not patronize physic, except by proxy.

The reason we give medicine at all is that people are always in a hurry, not exactly to get well, but to get able to eat; if they c n only eat, nine out of ten think they are getting along famously. Everybody wants to get well in a minute, and for the bare chances of doing so, with a slight degree of assurance to that effect from any knave who is willing to promise, it having the wit to see at a glance that the assurance must be father to the fee—we repeat, with a very slim assurance of being made well in a short time, the large majority of invalids would swallow a quart of Shakespeare's soup thrice a day, said soup being made, as the reader may remember, by several old witches, of such things as newt's eyes, frogs toes, lizard wings, stings of rattle-snakes and other ingredients not necessary to be named, but all brought to the climatic point by—onions.

An emetic will dissipate a presentiment in five minutes, while the vigorous use of the grubbing hoe in the open air, would work off the extra and thick blood, abu e accumulation in the brain generates these disea ed imaginings, while the diet of bread and water would supply a pure article of blood in the place of the impure material.

Who ever heard of a healthy, out-door, day laborer, having a "presentiment" in the pursuit of his occupation? The fact is, they have not time to be moping about such tom-fooleries; the only presentiment that ever troubles them is a veritable fact, a tangible reality. "Root pig, or die" is their ever living ghost.

Presentiments do not exist except in connection with one of the three following things—1 A weak mind. 2. A diseased body. 3. An idle condition of life.

Loafing and gluttony are the great orginators of this unfortunate condition of mind and its almost certain removal follow intemperate eating, combined with physical activity. If unattended to, and friendly death does not step in to save from a greater calamity, insanity winds up the history.

To the reflecting, we suggest a fact which dissipates the mystery which hangs around "presentiments.' In ordinary cases, a thing is not baptized as a "presentiment," until the coincidence of the fact. Superstitious minds, in which presentiments m l, take no note of the countless impressions that certain things might take place, which did not afterwards take place one such coincidence makes an impression against a million non-concurrents.

The Body's Tolerance.

Sometimes a slight blow on the head has resulted in death, or, what is worse, in the permanent loss of reason. A mere scratch on the hand, or a sliver in the foot, or a grain of dust lodging in the eye, or the tiniest fi h-bone entering the wind-pipe, has proved fatal. Such facts may lead us to accept the poet's statement, "The spider's most attenuated thread is cord, is cable, to man's hold on life." But there is another class of facts quite as surprising, that are diff rent from these.

An iron bar has been driven through the brain, with a considerable loss of brain sub stance, and yet no permanent harm has come to body or to mind. The fact is, while a mere prick in a particular part of the brain (the medulla oblongata) may cause death, the great bulk of the brain is exceedingly tolerant of many forms of injury.

Even the heart is much more tolerant than is generally thought. The physician may thrust his fine instrument through it with safety. An insane woman sought to kill herself by piercing it with a hairpin, but wholly failed of her purpose, although the pin interfered with the natural movements of the heart.

A woman swallowed a paper of pins. The pins traversed various organs and tissues of the body, and yet she recovered from the local inflammation.

A boy was brought to the hospital insensible, and nearly dead from asphyxia (want of breath). The doctor having run a catheter down the wind-pipe, a piece of chesnut was coughed up. The next day there was evidence that another piece was lodged in anoth r of the bronchial tubes. It was impossible to dislodge it. There followed all the symptoms of acute consumption (phthisis): high temperature, sweating, emaciation, copious expectoration of offensive matter, and a large cavity. Yet the boy in three months returned home convalescent, and six months later the cavity had disappeared.

Tobacco as an Antisymasic.

M. Pecholier in the *Montpelier Medical* considers that the use of tobacco preserves one from an infinity of contagious diseases. He thinks that as typhoid fever is due to a ferment, the pollulation and life of which in the organism is the initial cause of the disease, tobacco is the most powerful destructive agent, and that its action is due to nicotine; he declares that a number of smokers have been protected from epidemic influences through tobacco. Perhaps it is for this reason that Willis recommends the use of tobacco in armies, as a preservative against certain epidemic diseases.

Five Editors Welcomed the Poet

The paper had gone to press and the editors were leaning back in their chairs fanning themselves and wondering if sheol could be any hotter than terra when a seedy-looking man with a red nose entered the room, and said timidly:

"Here is a poem—"

Instantly five editors sprang to their feet and five clubs were waving in the air.

"On Beautiful Snow," continued the seedy man.

"What!" simultaneously from five voices.

"A poem on Beautiful Snow," repeated the seedy man, with deliberation.

Five clubs dropped to the floor and five men crowded around the poet and shook him by the hands and patted him on the shoulder, and fairly overwhelmed him with attention. Then the editor-in-chief led the poet to the best chair, and said:

"Read it to us."

The poet placed his hat, with his handkerchi f in it, on the desk, put on a pair of rusty rimmed spectacles, and, unfolding his manuscript, cleared his throat, and began to read.

As he spoke of the fleecy flakes descending in soundless showers, of the whitened fields, the northern blast whistling o'er the world, the editors put aside their fans; then they rolled down their sleeves. As he proceeded with his description of the terrors of the frost king, the fury of the storm, and the frozen corpse found beneath the snow next morning (a poem on Beautiful Snow without a frozen corpse would be incomplete), the editors shivered and arose and put on their coats.

When the poet ceased the thermometer in the office had fallen thirteen and one-half degrees.

Then the editor-in-chief arose and said:

"A poet who in the strength of the sweltering heat of a summer day brings into a newspaper office a poem on Beautiful Snow deserves a monument. As you are not apparently in any special need of a monument at present, come out and we'll stand up the beer for you." Then the glad procession took its way to the subterranean depths of the nearest hostelry.

A Legacy of the Slave Trade.

Yellow fever is the direct result of the slave traffic, the dread scourge having been unknown in America till brought here by that trade. The African disease, intensified by the filthy habits of human cargoes, came first to the port of Vera Curz, with a slave ship in 1699, and in like manner was transferred to all the West Indies. In Vera Cruz, whenever an old wall is taken down or a street dug into, the fever is sure to break out with redoubled force in that locality, thus showing that the germs are always present, though sometimes dormant until disturbed.

Among the numerous yellow fever stories with which Vera Cruzans are wont to cheer visiting strangers they tell that once a vessel drifted into port, apparently at random, and without hoisting any of the usual signals. Rumors ran through the town that a pirate ship had arrived, or some foreign embassy on a secret mission; but finally the strange craft was boarded by the authorities, who found it to be a charnel-house of decomposing corpses, for every soul on board had perished of vomito.

Summer resort hotels are putting on big adjectives and otherwise keeping pace with the season. Mossenbaum, who keeps the "Boudoir," was taken to task for stretching his advertisement too much. "Hi there, Mose," said a friend, "I see you advertise that your rooms have been enlarged." "So dey had." "But there have been no carpenters at work on your place." "No! Wait till I tole you; I haf scraped der paper off dose wall. See?"

THREE BLEEDING VICTIMS.

Scene of the Killing of Mrs. Sanders, Her Son and Brother.

The accident at St. Thomas by which Mrs. Fred Sanders, her son, a bright little fellow of 5 years, and Mr. J. C. Dempsey, her brother, an employee of the Hamilton, Ont., post office, was one of the most appalling ever recorded in this district. The accident, as is known, occurred on the L. & P. S. railway crossing The scene after the collision between the buggy and the locomotive was a terrible one. The horse was thrown seventeen yards and lay on the east side of the track with its spine broken. The buggy was thrown about twice the distance and was a complete wreck. The body of Mrs. Sanders lay 54 yards north of the crossing on the east side of the track, her feet towards the ditch. Her head was completely severed from her body and lying alongside of it with the mangled and bleeding neck pointing upward. Her body was horribly mutilated and presented a sickening spectacle. He chest and sides were crushed in, one arm torn from the body and the other broken and mangled. Her legs were likewise both broken in several places, and she presented the appearance of being rolled and tumbled along the track, which for a distance of ten feet was strewn with the blood and brains of the victim. A gentleman picked up her collar broken in two at the back and covered with blood. Mr. N. Webb, whose story of the accident has been published, found her locket with the monogram "F. C. S." inscribed up. on it, in the sand between the ties. The body of Dempsey lay on the same side of the track as that of Mrs. Sanders, about one hundred yards from the crossing, or twice as far as that of Mrs. Sanders. He also lay with his head towards the track and his feet pointing eastward. His skull was crushed in oth at the back and front, and there was a gash across his body, while blood gushed from his mouth and eyes. The child, it appears, was thrown from the buggy upon the cowcatcher, and it was not until the train was stopped that the body was found on the beam supporting the cowcatcher. There the little fellow lay upon his back, in his neat and braided suit of blue, with on- hand upon his forehead as if to protect himself from some approaching danger. His countenance was calm and placid, and he looked as if in a quiet sleep, but from his neck and head the crimson blood flowed down the beam upon the track. Many a rough and hardened heart among the scores of spectators who hurriedly crowded to the scene was melted as his eyes caught the visage of the child. Mr. Sanders, the afflicted husband and father, is prostrated by the shock. No inquest was held, as no blame attaches to the railway employees.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

An ancient mausoleum of circular form, about 115 feet in diameter, has been discovered recently near Rome, outside the Porta Selara.

At a recent meeting of specialists for the discussion of the cholera question Dr. Koch, the German investigator, reiterated, as the general result of his researches, that the comma bacillus manifests itself nowhere but in cholera cases, and is never absent from them.

The *Microscope* describes a pretty experiment: Upon a slip of glass put a drop of liquid auric chloride or argentic nitrate, with a half grain of metallic zinc in the auric chloride, and copper in the silver. A growth of exquisite gold and silver ferns will form before the eye.

A Frenchman has patented a process of making butter by passing a current of electricity through milk, thus rendering the operation of churning unnecessary; a similar method is to be used for cheese making and to restore ancient butter to its original sweetness and flavor.

The missionaries of Uzigay, in the equatorial lake region of Africa, report that the use of a sort of beer made of bananas has been used by them with excellent results as a prophylactic against malarial fever. Owing, as they suppose, to its use they have enjoyed in that pestilent region the best of health. The matter seems worthy of investigation.

The digestibility of various meat and fish foods, as compared with beef, has been ascertained to be as follows: That of beef being assumed at 100; veal, 96; mutton, 92; chicken, (light meat) 87; chicken, (dark meat) 84; salmon, 92; mackerel, 86; haddock, 82; trout, 87; young lobster, 88; large female lobster, 79; large male lobster, 69; fresh cod, 72. Light meat is generally more digestible than dark, and raw than cooked.

About ten miles east of Denison city, in Grayson county, Texas, has been discovered an enormous deposit of that rich and valuable metal known as manganese. Two veins have thus far been discovered. One vein is eighteen inches thick, the other four feet. In the latter vein were also found the most beautiful crystallized ore of manganese. This crystallised ore is more valuable than the black oxide, and is called manganite.

A scientific journal says "few fishes die a natural death." That is not our fault. Just as many die a natural death as if we didn't go a fishing.

Life in the Paris Sewers,

is possible, for a short time to the robust, but the majority of refined persons would prefer immediate death to existence in their reeking atmosphere. How much more revolting to be in one's self a *living sewer*. But this is actually the case with those in whom the inactivity of the liver drives the matter of the body to escape through the lungs, breath, the pores, kidneys and bladder. It is astonishing that life remains in such a dwelling. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" restores normal purity to the system and renews the whole being.

It takes a man with keen eyesight and a brain of much scope to see and grasp the golden opportunity before it turns the corner.

Throw Away Trusses

and employ the radical, new method, guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture. Send two letter stamps for references, pamphlet and terms. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Nine monuments to Grant will be erected unless some of the present projects fall.

"Her face so fair, as flesh it seemed not,
But heavenly portrait of bright angel's hue,
Clear as the sky, without a blame or blot,
Through a goodly mixture of complexions due,
And in her cheeks the vermeil red did show."

This is the poet's description of a woman whose physical system was in a perfectly sound and healthy state, with every function acting properly, and is the enviable condition of its fair patrons produced by Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Any druggist.

Heaven is a very big place, else it would be crowded by hanged men who have gone there directly from the gallows.

Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas Ont., has full staff and complete course in Literature, Music, Fine Arts, and Commercial Science. Re-opens September 10, 1885. For 50 pp. announcement, address Principal Austin, B. D.

Bob Ingersoll is reported as having given a large order to provide his family vaults with fire escapes.

The aim in the manufacture of Messrs. Tuckett & Son's, "Myrtle Navy" tobacco is to develop and retain the natural aroma of the tobacco. This requires great skill and a knowledge of very interesting chemical laws but the results attained are vastly superior to all forms of flavoring extracts.

Mr. Bessemer's steel process patents have yielded him $600,000 a year for twenty-one years.

The Wheel of Fortune

Moves incessantly—the most buoyant to day may be loaded down by adversity tomorrow. One peculiarity of that famous alleviator of human suffering—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, is the fact that in spite of hundreds of imitations and substitutes it has retained its old place in the very front rank as a remedy for corns. This must ever be the case as every person who has used it testifies that it is prompt, painless and certain—three grand essentials which, when combined, as is the case with Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, insures a sure pop corn cure. Sold everywhere.

The first of living French Canadian poets is M. Louis Fechette.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

Thought is the first faculty of man; to express it is one of his first desires; to spread it his dearest privilege.

Joy in Every Drop.

This may be truly said of Polson's Nerviline, the greatest pain remedy of the age. It brings comfort to the weary sufferer when failure has attended the use of every known remedy. Nerviline is an absolute cure for all kinds of pain, internal, external, or local. Purchase a 10 cent sample bottle and try this great remedy, Nerviline, nerve pain cure. Don't forget the name at any drug store.

The extraordinary success which has every year characterized the Toronto Exhibition promises to be repeated this season. In fact, in point of attractions and in the liberality with which the prize list has been prepared, the great Industrial Fair will this year be ahead of any annual exhibition on this continent, if we except, perhaps, the St. Louis Fair. The entries and application for space already made far exceed those of any previous year, and the managers are being put to their wits' end to know how to provide for them all. Cheap rates and excursions will be given on all railways, and our readers will not be disappointed if they make up their minds to pay Toronto a visit at the time of the Fair. All entries must be made on or before the 22nd of August, and intending exhibitors should not fail to make a note of this fact. Prize Lists and any other information can be procured by dropping a post-card to Mr. Hill, the Secretary, at Toronto. The Fair will this year be held from the 9th to the 19th of September.

Our readers will be glad to know that the British American Business College of Toronto re-opens on Tuesday, Sept. 1st. This institution under its present management offers to the business student facilities unsurpassed by any other educational establishment in Canada.

A.P.242

FARMS FOR SALE.—All kinds.—Send for list JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale; two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. BAKER, Tradigar.

A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PREJUDICE
Williams' Eye Water has proved itself a success by all who have used it according to directions, if their eyes were curable, as will be seen by the annexed certificates It cured me, 8 years blind, oculists failed, O. Jourdin; it has cured me, oculist would not try me. Alexander Ward, 8 years blind, Chas. Amiot; 6 years, Elie Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see, John Lecorbx. Ask your druggists for it. Wholesale—Lyman Sons & Co., 384 St. Paul St., Montreal.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, 7 miles east of the city of St. Thomas. For particulars address J. J. LEWIS, New Sarum, Ont.

AUGURS WELL BORING
BUY THE STAR.
Will bore 5 to 25 inch hole; hand or horse-power; 10 feet per hour. Our combined auger and Rock Drill a grand success, worked by steam or horse-power. Send for Catalogue.
66 Mary Street. Hamilton, Ont.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on botabel. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers

JAMES PARK & SON,
Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock

PERFUMED DISINFECTANT SACHETS, placed in Drawers, Trunks, Wardrobes, etc.—They drive away and destroy Moths and other insects, imparting a delightful and delicate perfume to the clothing, carried or worn upon the person they are by their powerful concentrated disinfectant properties, a perfect means of protection against infection of disease, giving off at the same time a most delightful odor; made entirely of satin in assorted colors, very pretty, unique, and neat. Every one should have them. Price 10c each—three for 25c. Thymo-Cresol Soap, the great English disinfectant toilet soap, awarded the gold medal, London, Eng., 1884. Large cakes, price 15c., or 35c per box of 3 cakes, postage paid to any address upon receipt of price. Address THYMO-CRESOL COMPANY, 759 Craig St., Montreal. Circulars and descriptions of our English Thymo-Cresol preparations mailed free on application. Agents wanted. Write for terms.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; H. Cunard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Fax & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; E. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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TORONTO SAFE WORKS.
ESTABLISHED 1855.
MANUFACTURERS OF FIRE AND
Burglar Proof Safes,
STEEL VAULTS, VAULT DOORS, COMBINATION BANK LOCKS,
Prison Locks, and all kinds of Fire and Burglar Proof Securities.
Patentees and sole manufacturers of Fire-proof Safes, with Non-Conducting Steel Flange Doors, which have been demonstrated by actual tests to be the best fire-resisting safes now made. A number of second-hand Fire-proof Safes now in stock, at low prices—also Five Second-Hand Burglar-Proof Safes, suitable for Private Bankers or Jewellers.
FACTORY AND SALESROOM,
117 & 119 FRONT STREET EAST TORONTO

GRAND DOMINION
AND FORTIETH
Provincial Exhibition
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
Agriculture and Arts Association of Ontario
TO BE HELD AT
LONDON
FROM THE
7th to 12th Sept., 1885.
$30,000 IN PREMIUMS AND MEDALS
Owing to the Dominion grant of $10,000, a supplementary edition of the Prize List has been issued, making an entirely new list for the first 40 pages. From page 40 first edition will be used.
Exhibits to come from the North-West and the Maritime Provinces. On these exhibits transport will be paid.
One fare for passengers and freight on all principal roads in the Dominion.
Entries to be made for all classes of Live Stock and Farm Products by Aug. 22; Horticultural Products, Ladies' Work, etc. by Aug 29.
Exhibition to be opened by His Excellency the Governor-General.
Prize Lists, both editions, and blank forms can be had by applying by post card or otherwise to the Secretary,
HENRY WADE, Toronto.
GEO. MOORE, President, Waterloo.

CUT THIS OUT
The New Co-Operative
Sewing Machines!
—ARE THE—
BEST IN THE MARKET.
NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!
Latest Improved Attachments
Agents price for similar machine $60.
Our price only $25 each.
Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photograph and sample of sewing.
Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial.
Any lady wanting a machine will do well to write to
THE CO-OPERATIVE
Sewing Machine Co.
22 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON.



FARM FOR SALE—100 acres of the city of St. Thomas. ... J. J. LEWIS, New Sarum, Ont.

WELL BORING ... BUY THE STAR. 25 inch hole; hand or horse-power; ... combined augur and Rock Drill ... worked by steam or horse-power. ... Street. Hamilton, Ont.

PLEASANT SEWING — USE ONLY — ...n's Spool Cotton! ... Length, and to run smooth on the ... See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on ... sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

PARK & SON, Packers, Toronto. Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Pails. The Best Brands of English in Stock.

DISINFECTANT SACHETS. ... Drawers, Trunks, Wardrobes, etc.— ... and destroy Moths and other insects. ... delicate perfume to the ... worn upon the person they are ... concentrated disinfectant proper... protection against infection ... at the same time a most delight... entirely of satin in assorted colors, ... and neat. Every one should ... 10c each—three for 25c. Thymo... great English disinfectant toilet ... gold medal, London, Eng., 1884. 15c., or 35c per box of 3 cakes, ... any address upon receipt of price. ... COMPANY, 759 Craig St., Montreal ... descriptions of our English Thy... mailed free on application. Write for terms.

Royal Mail Steamships. ... from Portland every Thursday ... Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer ... Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Lo... mails and passengers for Scotland and ... Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's ... fortnightly during summer months ... Glasgow lines sail during winter ... Portland, Boston and Philadelphia ... summer between Glasgow and Montreal ... and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow ... fortnightly. ... passage, or other information ... Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. ... Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's ... son & Co., St. John, N. B. ... Chicago; Love & Alden, New ... Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co. ... Lockie, Philadelphia; H. A. ... Boston, Montreal.

TAYLOR, ... SAFE WORKS. ESTABLISHED 1855. MANUFACTURERS OF FIRE AND ... Proof Safes, VAULTS, VAULT DOORS, ... COMBINATION BANK LOCKS, and all kinds of Fire and ... Proof Securities. ... manufacturers of Fire-proof ... Steel Flange Doors, which ... tested by actual tests to be the ... safes now made. A number of ... Proof Safes now in stock, at low ... Second-Hand Burglar-Proof Safes, ... Bankers or Jewellers. ... AND SALESROOM, ... STREET EAST TORONTO

DOMINION ... FORTIETH ... Exhibition ... THE AUSPICES OF THE ... Arts Association of Ontario ... BE HELD AT ... LONDON ... FROM THE ... Sept., 1885. PREMIUMS AND MEDALS ... grant of $10,000, a supple... Prize List has been issued, ... list for the first 40 pages. ... will be used. ... the North-West and the ... On these exhibits transport will ... and freight on all principal ... all classes of Live Stock and ... 22; Horticultural Products, Aug 29. ... opened by His Excellency the ... forms, and blank forms can be ... post card or otherwise to the ... HENRY WADE, Toronto. ... Waterloo.

THIS OUT ... Co-Operative ... Machines! ... THE ... THE MARKET. ... NEW FURNITURE! ... Attachments ... similar machine $60 ... only $25 each. ... for our elegant photo... for three years and sent ... machine will do well to write to ... OPERATIVE ... Machine Co. ... SOUTH, HAMILTON.

BAKING POWDER Pure Gold MANUFACTURING CO., 31 FRONT ST. EAST, Toronto.

Growing Old.

Growing old! The pulses' measure
Keeps its even tenor still;
Eye and hand nor fail nor falter,
And the brain obeys the will;
Only by the whitening tresses,
And the deepening wrinkles told,
Youth has passed away like vapor;
Prime is gone, and I grow old.

Laughter hushes at my presence,
Gay young voices whisper lower,
If I dare to linger by it,
All the stream of life runs slower,
Though I love the mirth of children,
Though I prize youth's virgin gold,
What have I to do with either?
Time is telling—I grow old.

Not so dread the gloomy river
That I shrank from so of yore;
All my first of love and friendship
Gather on the further shore,
Were it not the best to join them
Ere I feel the blood run cold?
Ere I hear it said too harshly,
"Stand back from us—you are old!"

STORM AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER VI.—(Concluded.)

But the first words I hear distinctly put that project out of my head at once and forever.

"But this cannot go on"—I hear every word, sharp and clear. "She will begin to suspect something. Even yesterday on the island you saw how vexed she was—the child is not a fool, Erroll, though you seem to think she is."

"Of course it is our object to keep her in the dark as long as possible. But any one but a fool would have guessed our secret long ago."

"Your mother does not guess it."

"Because she has persuaded herself that I am in love with Lisle."

"Poor little Lisle!"

It is she who pities me, and not him! Fiend as I think her, I remember that. And yet I loved him so much better than I loved her!

"I wonder how she can imagine for a moment that any man would look at her while you were in the room," Erroll laughs, amused.

"You act very well," Judith's voice answers, with a shadow of reproach in it. "Perhaps you are also amusing yourself at my expense?"

"You think that Judith?"

"No, I do not think it. I know you love me as far as you are capable of loving any woman."

"Judith!"

"I love you," she says simply. "At all events I am sure of that."

"And I love you! Ah, give me one, Judith! You know I love you with my whole heart and soul."

There is a quick kiss, and Judith says hurriedly—

"We must go in, Erroll. If they think we are together all this time!"

"But think of how dearly I pay for these few stolen moments with you, darling!"

"I think it is Lisle who pays for them. Ah, poor Lisle!"

"Lisle has never even dreamed of such love as we feel for each other, Judith."

"I hope not, poor child!"

Poor child! She calls me poor child; but he never utters one single word of pity for me from first to last.

"She will marry somebody else before the year is out, and forget all about me."

"We have treated her cruelly between us, Erroll."

"It could not be helped—we could meet in no other way. If you had let me go to the Vicarage——"

"Don't you think my enemies, persecutors, and slanderers were bitter enough without giving them any real cause for complaint?"

"Well, I acknowledge that you were right about that," he says a little sulkily. "Judith, sometimes I think you do not love me as well as I love you."

"Why do you think so?"

"You think of what people will say. I think of nothing but you."

"Of nothing but yourself, you mean."

"Judith—I who have never cared for any woman but you, who never forgot you in all these years—I wish you loved me even half as well as I love you!"

"You need not doubt the quality of my love," she answers, her quiet tone contrasting curiously with the passion in his. "I love you, Erroll, and I shall love you till the day I die."

"I think you will. I do not think it could be possible for two people to love each other as we do and forget. That is the only comfort I have."

"Erroll, I must go now. No; you cannot come with me! I have to remind you of that so often"—and she laughs.

"It is awfully hard!" he answers impatiently.

I hear her step passing up the alley towards the house. He will probably come round this way. I straighten myself from the crouching attitude in which I have been listening for what has seemed to me an infinity of torment, and turn to meet him like some small miserable wild animal brought to bay by a great dog.

CHAPTER VII., and Last.

"You here, Lisle!" Erroll exclaims, the moment he catches sight of me, standing up in the middle of the long green alley, facing him, my hands clenched, my face deathly pale.

"Yes, I am here."

"And I suppose," he says, looking at me while his own color changes—"I suppose you have been eavesdropping?"

"Yes—if you choose to call it so."

"With the usual result?" he asks, with the first sneer I have ever seen on his handsome mouth.

"I certainly did not hear any good of myself—or of you."

"Perhaps it was just as well that you did hear," he goes on, recovering his composure. "I for one am tired of this little game."

"Oh, Erroll"—it is my last despairing cry—"how could you have pretended to love me? How could you be so cruel, so—so base?"

"I never loved you!"

"I know that now. But I was so young and foolish, and—and I loved you so much!"

"Pshaw!" he exclaims, turning on his heel. "You know no more of what love really means than that little white cloud floating up there in the sky!"

I stand looking after him, but he never turns his head. "I never loved you!" The words ring in my ears, the green alley swims round me, the hedge bobs up and down; I cover my eyes with my hands with one despairing moan, and sink down in a heap upon the mossy walk.

. . . .

They find me a few minutes later, Mrs. Rutherfurd having sent them all to search for me, alarmed by my non-appearance at luncheon. At first they think I am dead, but the Doctor, who is sent for immediately, pronounces it to be a fainting-fit only, probably brought on by the heat of the sun. I do not rave at all, or betray my miserable secret in any way as I return to consciousness, and I am glad of it. But I will not have Judith near me, which surprises Mrs. Rutherfurd, or would have surprised her if she had not accounted for it by the disorder of my brain. Neither will I remain a single hour longer than I can help at Velfry.

Mrs. Rutherfurd is exceedingly anxious that I should stay quietly in my own room there for the next day or two at least, promising that no one shall come near me but herself. But I will not have the carriage countermanded, and Mrs Rutherfurd is afraid to thwart me. Before five o'clock I am lying in my own bed at Osierbrook, with the curtains drawn and aunt Theodosia sitting silently knitting in the big old-fashioned arm-chair at the foot of the bed. Here I can weep and weep and weep, and no one be the wiser. Here I can groan deep in my misery, for dear old aunt Theodosia is too deaf to hear. Judith has had her revenge on Mrs. Rutherfurd; but she has broken my heart!

. . . .

It is three months before I leave that bed again—during some of that time a great many people thought I should never leave it again alive. But youth and a good constitution pulled me through—that and the care those four good women bestowed on the graceless child who had defied them when she was strong and well.

They never grow weary, they are never impatient; they bear with me as my own might—they seem to me like angels, withered and old and homely as they are, when they bend over me through the long weary night-watches, putting cool bandages on my hot miserable forehead, lumps of cold delicious ice on my parched tongue. They are always there, one or other of them; in the dead of the night I see them, sitting in the big chair, the candles throwing their shadows grotesquely upon the opposite wall, their spectacles on their noses, their Bibles open on their knees, their placid old faces so calm and peaceful, shedding an answering peace into my soul.

If I get well, I will be good to them always—never laugh at them, never call them odd, or old, or ugly, never disobey them in thought or word or deed.

If I get well! But if I do not? If I die—I, Lisle Warburton—if I die, and am put into a coffin and buried beside my mother in the shady old church-yard on the hill! I think perhaps that will be better—better even than to live to show my gratitude to my aunts.

They will soon know how grateful I am to them. They must soon die, all of them and in Heaven I can tell them—my mother too—she will tell them——

"This is some nice lemonade, dear. Won't you try to drink it?"

Aunt Theodosia is bending over me. Aunt Anchoretta is standing at the foot of the bed, wiping her spectacles. Aunt Emily is crying silently near the fire.

"What is aunt Emily crying for? Am I going to die? Tell her not to cry. I—I don't mind."

"You are not going to die, dear child. You are going to get well."

"To get well?"

"Yes. But you must not speak—you are very weak yet. Drink this and go to sleep again."

. . . .

"Aunt Anchoretta, why are you shaking your head?"

I am sitting in an arm-chair in the drawing-room at Osierbrook. The window beside me stands wide open, but the October air is warm, and I am well wrapped-up in the fleecy white shawl aunt Anna has knitted for me. My lap is full of flowers, late roses, and stock and mignonnette from aunt Theodosia's garden, which I am arranging into bouquets for the school-children to wear at some *fête* or other to-morrow. My fingers are not of much use to me yet, they are so stiff and feeble; but I love to touch the flowers, and aunt Emily will tie each bouquet over again afterwards.

"Was I shaking my head, dear?"

"Indeed you were—till I thought it would fall off!"

I laugh feebly at my own joke. Aunt Anchoretta crosses the room to my window.

"Do you remember Judith Irving, Lisle?"

"Yes—quite well."

My heart does not beat faster; I am not conscious of any pang of recollection—only of a vague, numb, curious feeling, such as one sometimes experiences when an old wound is touched which has long since been healed.

"We never liked her," aunt Anchoretta says gravely. "She was not a girl we could esteem. I do not wish to speak uncharitably of any one, but I always had an idea that she would not turn out well."

"What has she done?"

"You remember Erroll Rutherford?"

"Yes," I answer, in the same dreamy, scarcely interested way.

Aunt Ancheretta, looking at me, sighs a sigh of intense relief.

"He was another person of whom I had a poor opinion, though at one time we all thought he meant to turn over a new leaf and—and marry a girl who would have pulled him up instead of dragging him down. But now, it seems, these two have put a climax to all their foolish doings by running away with each other!"

"By running away?"

"So it seems. This letter is from Mrs. Rutherfurd, who is heartbroken about it. It seems that Erroll has nothing, and Miss Irving less. How they are to live nobody knows but themselves."

"Aunt Ancheretta, do you like pink roses and mignonnette together—so?"

I hold up the little bouquet for her inspection, smiling; and she, approving of it, proceeds to make two or three after the same pattern. I do not ask another question, nor does aunt Anchoretta allude to her letter any more, so completely has my old love-dream faded away—so completely have I forgotten the lover whose

"Honour, rooted in dishonour, stood,
Whose faith, unfaithful, kept him falsely true."

. . . .

"What brings Ralph Rutherfurd here so often?"

It is aunt Theodosia who asks the question. And she asks it of me, looking at me over the edge of the wheelbarrow as she stoops to gather up the pile of weeds she has raked together on the garden walk.

"How should I know, aunt Theodosia?"

"I thought you might, that was all!"

Do I know? I stand by the wheelbarrow, looking down dreamily at the clean-swept path. It is just a year since I came to Osierbrook—a year this very day. The May sunshine lies warm on aunt Theodosia's flower-beds, on the overblown evening primroses, on the budding lily-of-the-valley. I have got on a fresh brown linen gown, prettily made, with big pearl buttons, and a Zulu hat. My hair has grown again; but only into a crop of babyish short curls. And I feel quite strong and well again, and have grown brown and sunburnt, riding my pony over the breezy hills and through the long green winding lanes; but, though my wings that were clipped have grown again, I never feel in the least inclined to fly away. I love Osierbrook—the peace, the serene quiet, the quaint, formal, sunny days, the sweet calm nights through which I sleep so soundly, tired by the loving attendance to give which is the one great object of my life. Those feeble hands shall do nothing that mine can do instead; those faltering steps shall always be steadied by my strong young arm.

They may be peevish sometimes, and obstinate, and apt to think their own old way the best; but I can bear with them—no sharp word shall ever pass my lips, no slight hint that their monotonous, often-repeated stories are not as fresh and delightful to me as the very newest number of my favourite "monthly;" no yawn shall betray how their late hours weary me, no smile show that I am conscious of the quaint mistakes they make, or their still quainter correction of each other. I love them, and I count my service nothing for the love I bear them—they are so good, so old, so near the awful verge of that eternity of which they do not seem to be afraid.

"I guessed he was coming here!"

The words rouse me from my reverie. Ralph Rutherfurd has turned in at the low white gate—is riding up the avenue. At the door he dismounts from his horse; old Taylor takes the bridle. In another minute he is standing beside me in Aunt Theodosia's garden in his plain riding dress, his whip in his hand, but a grave smile in his quiet hazel eyes.

"Are you busy, Lisle?"

"Not very busy," I answer, smiling.

"Because I wanted to speak to you."

"To speak to me?"

He makes no answer to this, moving slowly down the clean-swept garden-walk, and so constraining me to keep him company.

"Lisle, have you ever wondered why I came to Osierbrook so often?"

"I have—sometimes."

"And what reason did you give yourself?"

"I thought you came to ask for me—at first, when I was ill."

"And afterwards?"

"I thought you took an interest in me because I had been so very near death."

"I took an interest in you from the very first day you came to Velfry, Lisle."—"You?"

"Yes, I. But I thought—then—that you cared for some one else."

"So I did!" I answer, smiling.

"You have got over that?"—"Quite."

"So I thought—long ago. But I am so old and grave, Lisle—so much older than you, I mean. Could you ever care for me?"

Have I not been caring for him ever since those convalescent days when he had ridden over to Osierbrook, and sat on the low sill of the drawing-room window, holding his horse's bridle over his arm and talking to me in his grave, pleasant, curiously diffident

"Lisle, could you ever care for me enough to marry me?"

"I might—some day."

"Lisle, my darling, do you care for me now?"

Aunt Theodosia is a little deaf, but she is not at all blind. And I suppose she distinctly sees Ralph Rutherfurd put his arm round me and draw my head down to his breast. Perhaps she even sees him kiss me! But I am so happy that I do not grudge her the satisfaction I know she derives from the proceeding, absurd as it must look to a third party.

"But I cannot leave my aunts, Ralph."

"You shall come to them every day, darling, as long as they live."

And, with this assurance to comfort me, I plight my troth.

THE END.

Degeneration of the Arteries.

The arteries convey the blood from the heart to every part of the body. They are not passive tubes, but have a repulsive action of there own whereby they aid that of the heart. They consist of three coats, besides an enclosing sheath. The middle coat consists of elastic muscular rings, by the contraction and dilatation of which the vessels are successively narrowed and enlarged. The nerves regulate their action. It will be seen that a healthy condition of the arteries is of prime importance. But the arteries may become diseased.

One of their most frequent and serious diseases is a peculiar degeneration of their inner coat. It shows itself at first in thickened patches, causing a bulging toward the interior—the result of some inflammatory action. Later these patches soften and become paste like, whence the name of the disease, *atheroma*, from a Greek word signifying "meal." This pasty mass may be washed out into the blood; or it may become calcified, and studded with little hard points extending into the blood current. These atheromatous patches may be of different sizes, vary much in number and be confined to a few arteries, or be extensively diffused.

Where the inner coat is thus destroyed, the weakened vessel, under the arteria pressure, may swell out into pouches (aneurisms), or may even burst. When the patch becomes calcified, the blood, flowing against the jutting points, may form fibrinous clots, just as we may form them by stirring blood in a vessel with a stick. This fibrin may fill up an artery, and shut off the flow of blood to a part. This is one of the causes of senile gangrene—the death of, perhaps, the foot in an old man. Or bits of the clot may be carried to remote small arteries, say of the brain, and cause embolism (a plugging), with fatal consequences.

These atheromatous changes may also cause softening of the brain, by merely retarding the flow of blood to it, and thus interfering with its nutrition, and may cause enlargement of the heart—the left ventricle—by the greater labor imposed on it. The calcification of the coronary artery is one cause of angina pectoris.

Intemperate habits, violent exertions, gout, excessive anxiety and mental labor are some of its causes, and these also suggest the habits which tend to prevent the disease.

This is the season when the mercury, as well as the students, takes degrees.

"Captain, I am thinking of going to sea in a whaler. I would like to have your opinion on the step." "As a friend or as a captain?" "As a friend." "Then I would advise you to commit suicide *before* going."

Young lady to physician—"Can't you give me something to take these horrid spots off my face?" Physician—"Why, let them remain. Spots are fashionable now." Lady—"That so? Well, give me something to bring out more spots."

Conversation on Olive street: Young Swell—"What made you pull us when we were on a little tear last night and have our names put in the papers?" Policeman—"Oh, I was simply unveiling a bust. That's fashionable nowadays."

Remarking on the Weather.

As I was passing o'er a stile,
I and my sweetheart true together,
Said he: "What think you, let me hear,
Will be to-morrow's weather?"
Then stood we on the top step there,
My sweetheart and myself together.

I gazed up to the bright blue sky,
The wind from the West was gently blowing;
And, on the fields of waving rye,
The noonday sun was warmly glowing.

I could not tell, indeed, not I;
I said 'twas knowledge past my knowing;
There might be rain, there might be shine,
Or morrow's troubles past undoing;
So oft, I whispered, every sign
Doth fail for shadows close pursuing.

He kissed my lips as there I stood;
Alas what could I do for blushing!
Then cried I—"Oh, my pretty snood,
You are most rudely crushing!"

He kissed my lips; I knew 'twas wrong,
Yet joy went thro' my heart swift rushing;
He held me in his arms so strong,
My pretty snood quite crushing.

The morrow brought its wealth of beams
And strewed them all the meadows over,
And to my heart brought brighter gleams,
For O, it brought to me my lover.

He kissed my lips; what could I do?
And swore me love heart-true forever;
"*Since shadows all so close pursue*,"
Said he, "Now list my prayer unto,
And let us haste the wedding over."

The Funny Man's Baby.

The funny man went to his desk to write.
He had watched all day, he would write all night
And finish his work, so he trimmed the light.

In the room adjoining his baby lay,
And they said she was slowly passing away,
And would die ere the light of another day.

So he wrote, with his heart in the other room,
And thought of the babe going out in the gloom
To the shadowy land beyond the tomb.

It was hard to write with death so nigh,
But he ground out jokes as the hours went by,
And closed each page with a grief-born sigh.

It was hard to write out the world must laugh,
So he penned the rhyme and the paragraph,
And even a humorous epitaph!

His pen flew fast and the hours went on
Till his night of toil was almost gone,
And the east showed the first faint streaks of dawn.

Then he dropped his pen and raised his head,
"Now the column is finished," the funny man said,
And the nurse, coming in, said, "The baby is dead!"

Righting An Old Wrong.

A singular proof of the old proverb, "Murder will out," is given in a suit before the English House of Peers for possession of the title and estates of the Barony of Lovat. The suit is on behalf of an engineer in the mines of Caernarvon, and the story brought to light by him begins two centuries ago.

The famous Simon Fraser, when the Baron Lovat of that day died without issue, knew that the rightful heir was a hot-headed young cousin of his own, Alexander Fraser. Simon brought forth a false charge of murder against him, and the lad fled to Caernarvon, and there became a miner.

Simon then assumed the title of Lord Lovat, and took possession of the estates. The daughter of the late Lord Lovat, Amelia, was at the time on the eve of marriage with a young nobleman. She claimed to be the chief of her father's clan, and heir to the estates. Simon Fraser, with a body of his retainers, took the young bridegroom prisoner, dragged him to the foot of a gibbet, and forced him to take an oath never to claim the hand of the heiress of Lovat.

Simon then kidnapped the young lady himself, intending to make her his wife, but with the help of her maid, she escaped to the mountains. Determined to have some claim to the Lovat property, he made the mother of Amelia his prisoner in her own castle, and surrounding her with armed men, bagpipes blowing, and pikes and halberds pointed at her breast, compelled her to marry him.

For this outrage he was sentenced to death, a sentence which never was revoked; but his power and keen wit kept him safe during a long life, which he spent in perpetual treachery. He betrayed the English to the French, and the French to the English; he professed devotion to the House of Hanover, while he was supporting the exiled Stuarts. His name was the synonym for traitor for seventy years.

At last he drove his son, a quiet, timid boy of nineteen, into the field, with the Pretender at the head of his clan, and made haste to complain of the lad to the Government, and to swear to his own fidelity. The boy, however, was pardoned, while Lord Lovat at the age of eighty was beheaded. After his death, a starving woman was discovered in a dungeon in his castle, who proved to be his wife, whom he had imprisoned there for ten years.

Now, after two centuries, the heir of Alexander Fraser, the miner, whom he robbed of his title and estates, comes forward, to prove the guilt of the usurper and his own claim to the peerage. "Justice is slow," says the Arab proverb, "but more inexorable than death."

Any man who can umpire a base ball game and please both sides, has in him the main qualifications for a successful politician.

"The large cow," says an agricultural contemporary, "is going to be the coming cow." If that is the case we will gracefully retire over the fence when we see one.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

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THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
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Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

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Choicee, Fresh and Select
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Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

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The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

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" "	60 "	38 "	"
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" "	57 "	35 "	"

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I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

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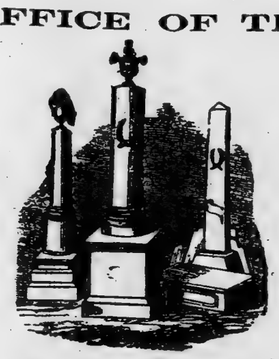
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BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING*
JAUNDICE.	*OF THE HEART,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF*
SALT RHEUM,	*THE STOMACH,*
HEARTBURN,	*DRYNESS*
HEADACHE,	*OF THE SKIN,*

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OFFICE OF THE
Flesherton Marble And Granite Works.



E. VANZANT.
All kinds of **Marble** and **Monumental Works,** such as Monuments, Tomb Tables, Headstones, Counter and Table Tops,—in American and Italian Marble, and made on short notice. Also Mantles in Marble and Marbeleized Slate, &c., &c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. W.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, August 3rd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 45pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Caledon	9 25 "	6 45 "
Orangeville. Arrive	9 50 "	7 08 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 12pm	9 30 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 45 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 [illegible]
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 [illegible]
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 [illegible]
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
Caledon	8 55 "	6 15 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 40 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 20 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival C. P. R. Steamship from Port Arthur and Points in Manitoba and North West.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL

FARM FOR SALE

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood timber; 4½ miles from Markdale; saw-mill convenient also school. The farm is well watered and suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN GALLAGHER,
Markdale P. O.

247 80

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 260. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 3, 1885. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

...ay, at the office, Mill ...

...nce: $1.50 if ...

...ness cards one inch ... cents 8 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Strayanimals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Toilet St.; Branch office in Markdale, over Cleland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 122-17

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale. 124ly

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
125-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
ONT.
Prop'r.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL
PRICEVILLE, Ont,
Large and commodious Sample Rooms, Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables and Horse Care. 244-57

Markdale Roller Mills.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the farmers of the surrounding country that he is turning out flour equal to any other roller mill.

No more waiting while the grist is being ground.

The following is the scale of exchange:—

Wheat	Weighing	62 lbs,	40 lbs.	Flour.
"	"	61 "	39 "	"
"	"	60 "	38 "	"
"	"	59 "	37 "	"
"	"	58 "	36 "	"
"	"	57 "	35 "	"

with offal in proportion to amount of flour.

I find the average weight of new wheat to be 60 lbs. to the bushel, and the most of it, if properly cleaned, would weigh 61 or 62 to the bushel.

John W. Ford.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

191 ANDREW McGILL.

MARKDALE HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

91y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

J. T. GUNN,
MARKDALE
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
☞ Orders by mail promptly attended to. 219

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

219 **ANGUS PLEWES.**



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
Respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

196 **J. PLEWES.**

I AGREE TO DUPLICATE ANY MAKE OR GRADE OF WATCH IN 3, 4, or 5 Oz. CASE

—AT AS—

Close Figures

—AND—

HONEST Kept WARRANTS

As any city firm, Grange Agent, or Jew pedlar that tries to deal in this section Grey Co.

W. A. BROWN,

The reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

MR. JOSEPH FANNING is home.

THE STANDARD is five years old this week.

POTATOES are an excellent crop in this district.

A FEW more days fine weather will wind up harvesting.

MR. J. G. IRVING and family moved to Guelph this week.

A NUMBER of farms for sale; see our advertising columns.

THE 22nd September is the next Holland Council meeting.

OUR public School is now largely attended, and well conducted.

THE Oddfellows of Markdale intend giving a grand concert shortly.

SEVERAL cases of petty thieving is reported in last week's *Advance*.

THE drill shed in Owen Sound was destroyed by fire week before last.

MISS EMMA WRIGHT left on Monday to attend the Collingwood High School.

THE Muskoka *Herald*, published the past seven years, has ceased to exist.

R. O. WHITBY of Markdale has the contract for painting the new church in this place.

MR. S. J. COLEMAN returned from Sault St. Marie accompanied by Miss Girty Wright.

SEVERAL parties looking for dwelling houses in Markdale, but they are difficult to get.

Mr. J. R. Trimble leaves on Friday for London, with a car load of horses for the exhibition.

TEN horses go from Markdale to Toronto Industrial Exhibition to compete for prizes.

TENDERS are asked for by adv. in this paper for the purchase of the old Methodist church.

MRS. R. BURNSIDE returned last Saturday after spending a week with friends north

W. & J. Anderson, Orange Valley, Artemesia, have a horse to sell or exchange for horned stock. See adv.

A MEETING of the directors of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute will be held in Markdale on the 22nd September.

AT the magistrates court last Friday James Henry was fined, $12.60 including costs for assaulting J. C. Caldwell.

JOHN ORR left yesterday (Wednesday) for Ireland, W. Benson has thought the matter over and he rather thinks he wont go.

MR. J. J. IRWIN, Veterinary Sergeon has returned after five weeks rest and looks as if his holidays thoroughly agreed with him.

GUS. TRUSS, our highly respected young druggist, left town on Wednesday for Hamilton, having accepted a situation in that city.

[illegible] cheese factory has [illegible] Tuesday. They still have August make, some 300 boxes.

MR. THOS. MCNEA of this village returned last week to Fort William, where he purchased a tract of land on which is valuable deposits of Gold Silver and Iron mine.

MR. ENNIS and Mr. W. A. Brown filled the pulpit last Sunday, respectively with acceptance, both sermons being practical, interesting and commanding the best of attention.

REPORTS received from sixteen counties in New York State say the condition of the crops shows that in general the yield will be better than in 1884. The grain yield will be about an average, corn fair, fruits very abundant.

FOR pine and maple flooring go to G. Grant & Co.

FINE quadruple plate Silverware just opened in Castors, Pickle Cruets &c., at W. A. Brown's, Markdale.

FOR Bed-Steads, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

ROSS & WARLING threshed for Wm. Armstrong adjoining the village last week with their steam thresher. The machine worked like a charm.

MR. J. M. DAVIS left in our office this week a branch of a winter apple tree with apples and blossoms in full bloom on the same branch.

THOSE requiring the services of a first class surveyor, should communicate with John J. Dalton, Chatsworth. See his card in this paper.

A SOCIAL will be held in the Methodist Parsonage on Monday next, 7th inst., to which all are cordially invited. A pleasant time is expected.

THE *Francis Smith* which was reported wrecked last week, has been repaired at the Owen Sound dock, her damages being slight, and is again on her regular trip.

THE C. P. R. will issue return tickets on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th Sept. in connection with Owen Sound races, good to return up to 5th inclusive, at one and one third fare.

STRAY animals should be advertised without delay. Several has been advertised recently in the STANDARD and in every case the owner found his property by this means.

LILLY KENNEDY, Traverston a little girl of 11 years picked this season a little over 200 lbs. of wild raspberries. That's what we call, patience and perseverance combined with nimble fingers.

CREDIT AUCTION SALE.—On Wednesday, Sept. 9th, at Lot W. ½ 7, con. 9, Euphrasia, commencing at one o'clock, farm stock, household effects, Hay, &c. Mrs. Laird proprietress, Geo. Noble auctioneer.

MRS. MONTGOMERY, Markdale, will have an auction sale on Saturday next, 5th when the following and other articles will be sold, viz., 3 stoves, 3 tables, 3 bed steads, cupboard, chairs &c. Sale to commence at 4 o'clock p. m. This sale should have taken place last Saturday, but was postponed until fair day.

RETURNED.— After nearly two months absence our citizen Mr. Jas. Arnold returned on Monday from a pleasant trip to England, his native land. Mr. A. looks very much invigorated by his voyage. He reports fine grain crops in England, and very favorable weather for harvesting operations.

J. R. TRIMBLE has purchased at the late Trade Sale the following lines of goods which he is offering to *Spot Cash* purchasers at fully 30 per cent less than their real value. Tweeds, Tweed Pants, Tweed Suits, Over Coats, Boots & Shoes, Hemp Carpets, Dress Silks, *great value*. Every person ought to see these goods.

A LARGE stock of fine linen paper for letter heads, also envelopes, shipping tags, &c., at the STANDARD office. Our business men who require anything of this kind will kindly remember when a city traveller calls on you and solicits your order, that we can and will do them as cheap and as well, besides you have a right to patronize home.

THE number of this paper is 260; our subscribers will please examine the number on their address label and see how it compares with this number, if it is not as high a number, then you are in arrears, and we would respectfully ask you to renew at your earliest convenience.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. and Mrs. John Moffat of the 8th con. Osprey drove to Markdale week before last to visit their daughter, Mrs. J. C. Irving, who is to moove to Guelph shortly, and Mrs. Moffat remained to visit a week, but before the week was past she became suddenly ill, and died on Thursday morning. She had been troubled with heart disease for a number of years, which was the cause of her sudden demise. Her remains were interred at Feversham on Friday, the funeral being largely attended.

ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday of week while T. Legate of Mar[illegible] con. [illegible] the horses took fright at the noise of the machine and attempted to run away and before they were stopped they ran over Thos. Welsh, son of Mrs. Thos. Welsh, a young man of about 20 years, the knives entering his thigh and the calf of the leg. Dr's. Hixon of Priceville and Sproule of Markdale were sent for and dressed the wounds. The leg may yet have to be amputated. He lies in a critical condition.

John McNasser, Bondhead, writes: "Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, or my liver not working right, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Mandrake Dandelion Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines." Sept.

A BAD JURY in a law-suit—Perjury.

For office stools, Whatnots, Hat & Umberella stands go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE NET to catch a man matrimonially—The brunette.

FOR SALE.—Two double barrel guns, one muzzle and one breach loading. Apply to Smith the barber.

MR. WHITE, the newly elected minister of the Interior, was re-elected for Cardwell by over 400 majority.

For Newel Posts, Stair Balusters, Hand Railing, and Table Legs go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

ALL kinds of lumber for sale or sawed to order at Berkeley Steam Mill.—James Lackey, Prop.

OUR jeweller's window looks immense, being dressed entire with silver plated ware, grand wedding presents. Did you see it?

FOR Bed Suits, Side Boards, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, and Camp Stools, go to Grant and Co., Markdale.

A YOUNG LADY wants to know the particulars of a handkerchief flirtation. It is very simple. It only requires two fools and two handkherchiefs.—*Ex*

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

A RESPECTED SPORTSMAN of the far West says that his gun carries such a distance that he salts his shot, else the game would spoil before he got it.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

SANDY MITCHELL, who was stabbed some six weeks ago, is still improving rapidly. He is now able to walk around, and will soon be able to go home.—Chatsworth *News*.

SEPTEMBER new goods, Waltham and Elgin watches, Gents and Gem Rings, Ladies Watches and Sets, fine rolled plate chains, at W. A. Brown's Markdale.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

I HAVE fine lathes, tools and material for repairing fine watches; and claim to be the most scientific and practical watch repairer in Central Grey. W. A. Brown, the reliable watchmaker, Markdale.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

HE WAS A DUTCH BARBER on a corner's jury, and after sitting quietly for an hour during the inquest, arose, peared into the face of the corpse, and then, turning to the rest of the jury said: "Dot man ish dead!"

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

TWO WISHES.—"I wish you would not give me such short weight for my money," said a customer to a grocer, who had an outstanding bill against him. "And I wish you wouldn't give me such long wait for mine," replied the grocer.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

A PRESERVED BODY.— Says the Arthur *Enterprise*:—Some thirty-five years ago a Frenchmen died near Arthur, and was buried on the 4th line of Collingwood township. The man was a confirmed [illegible] and died while under the influence of liquor. And now comes the strange part of the story. That other day the burial ground in which the old man was interred so many years ago was being surveyed and laid out in lots. It was discovered that the line fence came across the grave of the Frenchman, and the body was exhumed for reburial. The rude coffin in which it was contained on being brought to the surface, was opened out of curiosity, and the spectators were surprised to find the body in a perfect state of preservation. Not a feature was marred, but he lay just as he had been buried 35 years before. Whether the whiskey he had consumed through life or some peculiar quality of the soil had preserved the remains is a matter of conjecture.

IT IS SAID that a little mint will keep rats and mice out of the house. If a fellow owned a mint of ordinary size it would probably "keep the wolf from the door."

I had for years been a miserable sufferer from Dyspepsia, and tried all known remedies and the best medical skill of my acquaintance, but still grew worse, until unable to eat any thing without great suffering, or, do any kind of work. I began to think there was no hope for me, and that I must surely die; when, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I determined to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, I at once began to Improve so rapidly that in two months I was as well as I had ever been in my life.—WM. EVERS LEAMINGTON. Sold by Hill Bro's. Free trial bottles. 6

FOLLOWING is a list of prices at which J. R. Trimble is selling goods for *cash only* 18 lbs. Bright Sugar $1. 25 lbs. Currents $1. McDonalds No. 1 chewing Tobacco 40 lbs. $1. 25 lbs. Rice $1; Best Brier Tobacco 50c per lb; 3 lbs soda 10c; a choice Japan or Hisson tea only 25c; 3 doz. close pins 10c; 2 papers pins 5c; 2 papers needles 5c; 1 barrel No. 1 Goderich Salt 75c; 5 gal. No. 1 coal oil $1, and all other goods cheaper than any other merchant can or will sell you them, as I am bound to sell, one trial will convince the most sceptical.

Years of experience and successful trials have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the cold and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. by Hill Bro's. 6

At the late Teachers' examination in Owen Sound there was seventy-three candidates, of whom one took A of the Second Class, one B of the Second Class, and twelve Third Class certificates. The names of the successful candidates are as follows:—

A of 2, Andrew Melville Stewart; B of 2, Marilla Tupper; 3rd, James T. Luton, Christina Acheton, Lizzie Johnston, William C. Morrison, Maggie Locke, Mary E. Pye, Samuel D. Gaudin, Emma Williams, Charlotte M. Duncan, Esther Florence Ford, Thomas A. Corbett, and Isabella Kelso.—*O. S Times.*

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not possibly have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque. Only 35 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 6

THE BARRACKS BURNED.—On Friday last shortly before midnight the town was brilliantly illuminated by a fire in Bay Ward, and as soon as the alarm was given, a large number of citizens hurried to the scene of the fire, which proved to be the Drill Shed, which during the past year has been occupied as the headquarters of the Salvation Army. The residence of Col. Brodie was attached to the rear of the drill shed, and along with it, was completely consumed, very little of the contents being saved. The drill shed was built long before our Town Hall, and has often been the scene of concerts, and various other entertainments in days gone by. As the building was entirely built of wood, it was impossible to even make an attempt to save it. Colonel Brodie is a heavy loser by the disaster. We have seldom had such a large and brilliant fire in Owen Sound, and it must have been visible for many miles. The general impression appears to be the work of an incendiary. Since the fire the Army have established themselves in the restaurant building near the C. P. R. station.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

WORMS cause much sickness among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

Canada's Great Fair.

CONDENSED PROGRAMME OF TORONTO INDUSTRIAL.

Monday and Tuesday, September 7th & 8th. Preperation days, in which exhibitors are expected to complete the arrangements of all exhibits of the first week. The public will not be admitted on these days.

Wednesday, September 9th. Formal Opening of the Exhibition at 2 p. m.

Thursday, September 10th. All the Industrial Departments will be open at 9 a. m.

Friday, September 11th. Continuation of the Great Industrial Exposition.

Saturday, September 12. School Children's Day.

4 P. M.—First Grand Balloon Ascension.

EVENING.—First Illumination of the Grounds and Buildings with 120 Electric Arc Lights.

Monday, September 14th. Citizens' Day. First Day of Exhibition of Live Stock.

EVENING AT 7.—Illumination of the Grounds with Electric Light and Prismatic Fountains.

Tuesday, September 15th. All the Live Stock, Poultry, Dairy Department, Agricultural Products, Fruit, Flowers and other Departments of the Exhibition will be open.

Wednesday, September 16th. Farmers Grand Gala Day, under the Auspices of the Dominion and Provincial Granges, Patrons of Husbandry, and the Farmers Institute throughout the Dominion.

Thursday, September 17. American Visitors' Day.

Friday, September 18. Last Opportunity to Visit Canada's Great Fair of 1885.

Saturday, September 19. Last Day of Canada's Great Fair of 1885.

IF your child is stubborn or hard to administer medicine to, Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup will be appreciated.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Cheese, when excessively acid, is likely to produce alarming gastro-intestinal irritation.

Cold tea should be saved for the vinegar barrel. It sours easily and gives color and flavor.

A pound of sugar is one pint, an ounce of any liquid is two tablespoonfulls, a pint of liquid weighs sixteen ounces.

Hot wood ashes applied to a stove when cold will remove grease. Cover the spot entirely; do not be sparing of the ashes.

Silver spoons that have become discolored from contact with cooked eggs, may be easily brightened by rubbing with common salt.

Lemon juice will whiten frosting, cranberry or strawberry juice will color it pink, and the grated rind of an orange strained through a cloth will color it yellow.

Mosquitoes, flies and other pests will no enter a room in which the castor-oil plan is growing; or, if they should enter it, they are soon found dead beneath the leaves.

A simple test for the detection of lead in drinking water is provided by tincture of cochineal, a few drops of which will color the water blue, if there be the remotest trace of lead present.

One of the best and most convenient receptacles for table cutlery is a canton flannel knife case tacked to the inside of a cupboard door—to be so constructed that there will be a separate compartment for each knife or fork.

A lump of gum camphor in the closet where silver or plated ware is kept will do much towards preventing tarnish. Coal gas, and the near presence of rubber in any form are two things that cause silver to tarnish quickly.

Any one who doubts as to the best way to have clear jelly is assured on strong evidence and many proofs that to allow the juice to drain through a flannel bag without squeezing it, will render this matter easy and satisfactory.

Better than an iron spoon for mixing sponge for bread, and for similar uses is a "mundle" or a piece of oak shaped into a round smooth handle at one end, and the other end flattened like a thick knife blade, then sand-papered smooth.

In a damp closet or cupboard, which is liable to cause mildew, place a saucer full of quick lime, and it will not only absorb all dampness, but sweeten and disinfect the place. Renew the lime once a fortnight, or as often as it becomes slacked.

When a knob comes off a door-handle you can fasten it on again by filling the cavity of the knob with sulpher, then heat the iron end of the handle which goes in the knob just hot enough to melt the sulpher, put the knob in, and let it cool. It will be firmly fixed in place.

The *Scientific American* states that plush goods and all articles dyed with aniline colors, faded from exposure to light, will look bright as ever after being sponged with chloroform. The commercial chloroform will answer the purpose very well, and is less expensive than the purified.

If children are hungry between meals give them bread or biscuit, as these will "stay the stomach" and not interfere with digestion. I know a family of children who have as much dry bread as they wish between meals, or an apple; never butter or jam or preserve, and they are as healthy and rosy as heart could wish.

Wax beans make a delicious salad. Choose your beans, remove the strings, break in inch long pieces and cook in salt and water. While still warm cover them with a dressing of oil, vinegar, salt and pepper. Be sure and remember in mixing salads the old saying. "A spendthift for oil, a miser for vinegar, a wise man for salt and a mad man for mixing." Use at least twice as much oil as vinegar.

Free and Easy Manners.

When girls assume a swaggering manner upon the street, use coarse expressions, and greet each other with a rough "Hello," they cannot expect much deference from their male friends. A lady's manner always controls that of a gentlemen; and if she does not respect herself he will not respect her. When boys and girls, young men and maidens, are allowed to fall into the absurdities of low foolish, meaningless talk, it seems to dwarf them intellectually; they can find nothing of interest or importance to say, and therefore make up for sense by filling every sentence with needless exclamations, exaggerations, or misused adjectives. It requires much patience to be compelled to listen to half-a dozen folks and hear the strange inappropriate use of language. They will assure each other that it is "awful" warm, or the concert "awful nice; the serman "horrid" dull; a young lady is "awful pretty," but her dress "horrid ugly;" the teacher "horrid strict;" such a young gentleman who called had an "awful swell" team of fast horses. If young people could hear themselves as others hear them, it might result in their reformation.

Refinement in Home and Society.

Refinement of feeling and perception has a much broader field in which to manifest itself in the narrow circles of home than in the wider sphere of society, where there is so comparatively little to cause friction. And she who is not a lady in her deportment to father, mother, daughter, son, sister or brother, cannot be such when she enters the larger arena of society, no mattet what suavity of manner or polish of exterior she may bring to bear with which to charm and delight those about her. Nor is the inner refinement spoken of at all inconsistent with decision of character. In fact, the one possessing it is the one best adapted, because of her clearness of preception, to be firm for the right and against the wrong, insisting upon the former in every case where, by virtue of her position in regard to it, she may in any measure be responsible for the wrong. Such a one rules her home with a gentle grace which, while it records a tender deference to inherent right and wrong in all their relations, insists upon the former.

Disinclination to Marry.

"It is true," said a young lady, "I scarcely know a girl who wants to marry. They are learning something that will interest them as well as support them, two roles in which husbands just now fail. The truth is we are all scared away from any desire to marry by seeing how wretched those who do marry are. Where would we look for husbands? Among the snipes and sports and characterless young men that fill our drawing-rooms? They are insufferable as mere acquaintances or beaux; who could contemplate them as husbands? I have always thought that if I could find a young man at all like my father I could love him and marry him, but that school of men has vanished from the younger ranks.

Women of the Future.

The young men of the future have got to look sharp. In the seminaries and colleges whose doors have been opened to girls it is a notable fact that the girls this year have got away with the honors, by a large majority. As there is no institution thus opened which will close its doors against the girls, young men would do well to take their lesson in time. The girls have knocked the doors open to stay, and, what is more, they are there to make good use of their opportunities.

A GIRL'S WONDERFUL ENDURANCE.

Living For Three Weeks Without Food.

A remarkable instance of endurance and of the possibitity of living without food for three weeks has, the Melbourne (Australia) *Argus* says, recently come to light. On the 12th of May a girl named Clara Crosby, twelve years old, was lost in the bush in the Lilydale district, about twenty-five miles from Melbourne. The locality in which she disappeared was wild and mountainous, and after several search parties had unsuccessfully scoured it, it was concluded that she had perished in some inacessible spot It is probable, however, that she would have been found promptly had not erroneous information been given to the search parties that she had been seen proceeding in a certain direction. On the 2nd of June, just three weeks after she was lost, two men, who were looking for a strayed horse in some dense scrub in the locality, heard a faint "Coo-ee." The men searched, and soon saw the little girl tottering towards them in an ulster, without shoes or stockings on, and in an emaciated condition. She was, however, strange to say, quite sensible. When she lost herself she was proceeding from a house where she had been staying to her mother's, in the neighborhood, and she subsequently gave the following account of her adventures:

"I got out of the paddocks on to the road all right, and went on a long way; but I did not see mother's house. I followed some sheep, and they ran away from me I lay down and had a little sleep by a path in some long grass, and then I went on again. I got to a house where there was a cart in a shed; but there was nobody at home. I didn't stop till I got into some rushes, which cut my legs, and came to a creek with a tree across it. I lay down in the rushes for the night, and in the morning I crossed the creek on the log. Near the other side a branch broke, and I fell into the water, but managed to cling to the bank. Close by I saw a hollow tree, and I was tired and wanted to sleep, so I went in there. When I woke up I could not look for my way. I went down to the creek five times for water at first. I used to sleep a lot, and as soon as it was night it was day, and when it was day it was night quick again. On moonlight nights I heard people firing guns, and I heard them knocking-making a fence; but when I coo-e-d they did not hear me. I used to sing Salvation Army hymns at first, and pray that someone would come for me. The cows used to come and look at me, but I could not get any milk. I tried to chew a bit of bark, but spat it out, as I thought it would poison me, and I got weaker every day."

Australians are familiar with the agonizing experience undergone by people lost in the bush, and know that in such cases adults, as a rule, do not maintain their mental balance, and that the difficulties of their position are consequently greatly enchanced. This little girl, however—who, by the by, was not accustomed to country life—was actually able to preserve a mental record of the exact number of days during which she was "out of humanity's reach."

The Dead Sea.

The Dead Sea is an old and decrepit salt lake in a very advanced stage of evaporation. It lies several hundred feet below the level of the Mediterranean, just as the Caspian lies several feet below the level of the Back Sea; and as in both cases the surface must once have been continuous, it is clear that the water of either sheet must have dried up to a very considerable extent. But while the Caspian has shrunk only to 85 feet below the Black Sea the Dead Sea has shrunk to the enormous depth of 1,292 feet below the Mediterranean. Every now and then some enterprising De Lesseps or other proposes to build a canal from the Mediterranean to the Dead Sea, and so re-establish the old high level. The effect of this very revolutionary proceeding would be to flood the entire Jordan Valley, connect the Sea of Galilee with the Dead Sea, and play the dickens generally with Scripture geography, to the infinite delight of Sunday school classes. Now, when the Dead Sea first began its independent career as a separate sheet of water on its own account it no doubt occupied the whole bed of this imaginary engineer's lake—spreading, if not from Dan to Beersheba, any rate from Dan to Edom, or, in other words, along the whole Jordan Valley, from the Sea of Galilee and even the Waters of Merom to the southern desert. (I will no insult the reader's intelligence and orthodoxy by suggesting that perhaps he may not be precisely certain as to the exact position of the Waters of Merom; but I will merely commend him just to refresh his memory by turning to his atlas, as this is an opportunity which may not again occur.) The modern Dead Sea is the last shrunken relic of such a considerable ancient lake. Its waters are now very concentrated and so very nasty that no fish or other self-respecting animal can consent to live in them, and so buoyant that a man can't drown himself, even if he tries, because the sea is saturated with salts of various sorts till it has become a kind of soup or porridge, in which the swimmer floats, will he, nill he. Persons in the neighborhood who wish to commit suicide are therefore obliged to go elsewhere; much as in Tasmania, the healthiest climate in the world, people who want to die are therefore obliged to run across for a week to Sydney or Melbourne.

A nearly perfect skeleton of the mosasaurus was recently discovered in a quarry near Mons, in the province of Hainaut, Belgium. It has an extraordinary length of 55 feet 9 inches. It is to be preserved in the Natural History Museum, Brussels.

THE FARM.

Milk! Milk! Milk!

The question with most farmers in a civilized community is, not how much milk can a cow be made to give, but how much will she give on ordinary feed. This surprisingly few farmers know much about. They think, perhaps, that they know, but their knowledge is based upon a slender line of facts. A cow has a big, fleshy, showy udder, and milks fairly. She is set down as a big milker and as a profitable cow; perhaps, reckoned as the most profitable cow in the herd. Near her stands a little cow, with a moderately sized udder, and giving a fair mess of milk, which she keeps up in quantity all through the season, and which in quality and real value makes her yield fully equal to the larger product of the big showy cow. The farmer does not know this fact, and may never find it out, unless he takes pains to learn it by a system of weighing, and testing the milk of different cows. We have never known a herd to be carefully tested in this way, when the estimates of the proprietor and his men, who do the milking and handling of the cows, have not been proved to be incorrect—often greatly to their surprise.

The system to be followed in testing is about as follows: The milk of each cow is drawn separately, and as soon as drawn, the milker takes his pail (which should be of tin), to a good scale, and weighs it, putting down both the gross weight and the net weight, after deducting the weight of the pail. The pail should, by the way, be weighed twice a week, for variations constantly occur. Pails are washed and frequently scoured, so after a few days a slight reduction in weight will be almost always noticed. A slate may be used for recording these weighings, and it is well to have every cow's name written plainly, and scratched in or painted neatly on the slate, and lines ruled for the morning and evening milking. The slate is taken every evening to the office, and the net weights transferred to a book, care being exercised to see that they are correct. If nothing more is done than to keep this record for a year, the information obtained will be invaluable; but this is not enough—far from it. The relative richness of the milk of different cows should be known. This may be ascertained in various ways. The whole of one day's milk of one cow may be set, ripened, and churned whole every day—taking a different cow each day, and being sure to test each cow four or five days before or after she comes in heat. This is perhaps the best plan, but it takes a good deal of milk and considerable time, both of which cannot always be conveniently spared. Besides, a single test for each cow has little valve, compared with several, for there will almost always be found variations in the amount of butter yielded by the same cow, even when the amount of milk is the same. A smaller quantity of milk carefully weighed, will give very accurate results. Thus, eight pounds of milk weighed when fresh, put into a two-gallon bottle and left unstopped until sour, and then churned by shaking, will give very good results. Half the quantity of milk in a one-gallon bottle, will do very well, but the results are less accurate. The best way to manage this bottle churning is, to fasten a strap around the bottle, by which, and a stout cord, it may be suspended at a convenient height from the ceiling. The well stoppered neck is taken in one hand, and the churn swung actively back and forth. After a minute or two, the stopper must be carefully removed to allow liberated gases to escape, as is usual in barrel churns.

Use of Sawdust.

The amount of sawdust made by portable steam sawmills that have been travelling through the timber sections of our country has encouraged farmers to utilize it for farm purposes, but the opinions of its value are not agreed. It has been asserted by some that its absorptive powers were excellent, and that for bedding purposes it served an excellent purpose, and it has been largely used in that manner. But by some it is claimed that ordinary damp sawdust will absorb but little. One who had tried the experiment claimed that sawdust that had not passed through any stage of decomposition, when spread upon mowing land, had killed the grass, although saturated with urine and juices of the manure. If this is so it is a matter of interest.

We had always supposed that if sawdust was used as an absorbent and was well mixed with manure it would become charged with the chemical change of the manure in its decomposition, and so become available with the manure. It is a singular fact that sawdust is very slow of decomposition when left to itself, and this has been verified by one who placed a large quantity in his barn yard in the supposition that it would come out in a little time suitable for manurial purposes, but which, much to his surprise, after remaining there about one year, was found to be about as fresh as when first placed there, and of no possible use as a fertilizer. It would seem as though sawdust well dried would make an excellent dryer in the manufacture of domestic phosphate, and that the acid would tend to reduce it to such condition as would at least prevent any injurious effects upon growing crops. It is pleasant to use for many purposes. Thrown under a shed in winter where hens are kept to get at the sun, it affords a much warmer footing than the frozen earth.

Attend to the Fall Feeding.

When the pastures begin to fall off, some extra food should be provided for all the stock, but especially the cows. Horses are always well cared for, but the cows are too often neglected, both as to food, and a supply of pure water. Those farmers who have provided some soiling crops, will find the benefit of the fresh green fodder; those who have not, will now see the disadvantage of being short of feed just at this season. It is very easy to secure this supply of food for the short season. Every farmer has a neglected piece of land, which is bringing in nothing, and which could be made to produce a very profitable crop of green feed. Such an opportunity should not be neglected. Where the supply has been provided, a liberal feed should be given daily. It is a mistake to suppose that it is better to save the food for winter, and spare it at this season. When any animal is kept short of food, it goes back rapidly, and more food will be required to make up this lost ground, than would have kept the animal in its normal condition. This is especially true as regards swine; if these are permitted to fall off now for lack of food, they will consume much more than the present gain, in recovering the loss. Animals that are intended for fattening, should be kept on full feed now, and those to be wintered over, should be kept in good condition. The old adage should not be forgotten, viz: "an animal that is well summered, is half wintered."

KILLED BY HIS OWN SON.

A Quarrel in a Farm House Over a Game of Dominoes.

The county of Morris, N. J. has another murder case, which, following so closely after the killing of James Laurent by Samuel Wade, causes unusual excitement. Thomas Smith, about 45 years of age, was the farmer who managed White Meadows, the country residence of County Collector Mahlon Hoagland, about two miles from the village of Rockaway. He is very excitable and hot tempered, although not addicted to liquor drinking. He has a son named Lodi, aged eighteen years. Late the other evening this boy came into the village and gave himself up to Constable Daniel Morgan, with the startling information that he had killed his father. The story of the fratricide which the young man gave is as follows:

In the evening his father and mother, Bridget Nolan, the work girl, and himself sat down to play dominoes, the two former and the two latter being partners. The first game was won by the boy and girl, which so incensed the father that he swept the dominoes from the table. The second game was won by the father and mother, which put the former in a more happy mood, but in the third game the boy and girl won, and the fathers anger became uncontrollable. He again swept the dominoes from the table, and struck his wife. He also caught up from her chair a little girl who was sitting at the table, and threw her to the floor. The son fled into another room. The father followed him with a stick of wood, and declared with an oath too horrible to be repeated that he would kill him. The boy then drew a 32-calibre revolver and fired at him. The father turned and made a move to come toward him. The boy fired and second time. Still the father came on, then the boy fired a third shot. With this shot the father fell to the floor. He lived only a short time. He uttered nothing but groans. One bullet had struck him in the left shoulder, another in the upper part of one eye, and the third went into the forehead.

The boy then started for Rockaway at once to give himself up. He expressed regret at what had occurred, and said nothing but a fear of danger to his life would have induced him to do what he did. He had always been a quiet, well-behaved boy, and was much liked in the community. The father was a war veteran. Coroner J. P. Stickler next day commited young Smith to the county jail at Morristown and proceeded to hold an inquest. During the proceedings Smith made a voluntary statement to the jury. The other members of the family corroborated his account of the homicide. The proceedings were adjourned until next Tuesday for further testimony. The son says that his father had on several other occasions abused his family and had threatened the lives of all. Some time ago they were compelled to flee from the house in the evening and they remained hid in a barn throughout the night.

BRILLIANTS.

Expect nothing from him who promises a great deal.

A pleasing countenance is a silent commendation.

Have not the cloak to make when it begins to rain.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.

Love is like honesty—much talked about but little understood.

No degree of knowledge attainable by man is able to set him above the want of hourly assistance.

You may shrink from the far reaching solitudes of your heart, but no other foot than yours can tread them.

One who is content with what he has done will never become famous for what he will do, he has lain down to die.

Plato will have disciples, but Socrates will have adorers; because if the one knew how to think, the other knew how to die.

The Winter's frost must rend the burr of the nut before the nut is seen. So adversity tempers the human heart to discover the real worth.

Those who, without knowing us, think or speak evil of us, do us no harm; it is not us they attack, but the phantom of their own imagination.

Politeness may prevent the want of wit and talents from being observed, but wit and talents cannot prevent the discovery of want of politeness.

The beginning of hardships is like the first taste of bitter food—it seems for a moment unbearable; yet, if there is nothing else to satisfy our hunger, we take another bite and find it possible to go on.

Printers' Errors in Bibles.

The recent revision of the Bible has called attention to Bibles generally, and especially those famous for their curious misprints. The earliest is the "Place-makers' Bible," printed at Geneva in 1561, in which the letter I was substituted for an e in the seventh beatitude. The "Vinegar Bible" was published at Oxford in 1717, the word *vineyard* being misprinted *vinegar*. In the "Wicked Bible," only four copies of which are now in existence, the negative was left out of the seventh commandment, and the printer was fined £3,000 by Archbishop Laud, though it is said to have been commuted to £300. The "Persecuting Printers' Bible," in which the Psalmist is made to say "Printers have persecuted me without a cause," dates from 1702. The "Ears-to-ear Bible" was printed at Oxford early in the present century, the mistake occuring in Matth w xii. 43, and no less than three edition, the latest being 1822, transformed the word *fishers*, in Ezekiel xvii. 10, into *fishes*, so that the phrase reads "fishes shall stand upon it." There was also what was called the "Breeches Bible" (1579), so called because Gen. iii. 7 was rendered, "The eyes of them bothe were opened......and they sewed figge-tree leaves together, and made themselves breeches."

QUEER WEDDINGS.

"Thought He'd Just Fetch Her Up to the Parson's."

A popular preacher was [illegible] with the hired man in [illegible] a lawn mower over his front lawn. He had paused [illegible] with a handkerchief a salty pearl of perspiration that threatened to drop from his nasal tip to the cavity beneath, and to remark about "all flesh being grass" when a slouchy-looking man stopped at the gate and asked if the preacher lived there.

"I want to be married," he explained "and right away, too." The preacher promised to get ready at once, and go to meet the bride with the groom.

"You needn't mind puttin' on nothin' or goin' nowhere," said the man

"But where's the bride?"

"She's right here. I left her in the alley till I could find you. She's a backward sort of gal, and there's no use trying to get her to no church or into no parlor. But the license is all right, and you come along and tie the knot."

By one of those fortuitous circumstances which so often are meted providentially to the reportorial fraternity, a reporter happened along, and was called as a witness. He followed the coatless preacher and the innocent bridegroom to the head of the alley, and the groom cheerily called to "Claris" to come out. The papers were examined, the blanks filled out in full, and the wedding ceremony performed then and there.

"Do you have many calls of this kind?" was asked of the preacher.

"A great many more than might be supposed. Very often these quiet parties come to my house, usually having first notified me, and are married in the presence of a few witnesses. I had a case of this kind this week, and very reputable people they were. Not long ago I was stopped on the street and called up into a block to marry a couple. After pronouncing them husband and wife, in accordance with my custom, I said 'Let us pray.' The groom abandoned his bride left her standing in the middle of the floor, and walked across the room to a bed, where he knelt throughout prayer. I admired a sentiment which prompted him to a return, no doubt to a boyhood custom, but in pity for the loneliness of the bride I made the prayer unorthodoxly short.

"It hasn't been ten days since a bride and bridegroom drove up to my door in a delivery wagon. The groom was the regular driver, and upon his rounds he called for his Dulcinea and "thought he'd just fetch her right up to the parson's.' He was in his shirt sleeves and work clothes; she was dressed in white, with a great cluster of red ribbons knotted at her side. She looked and acted the part of a bride, but he was more like a last year's groom."

Brown's Little Joke.

"Why, Brown, how short your coat is," said Jones one day to his friend Brown, who wittily replied: "Yes; but it will be long enough before I get another." Some men spend so much for medicines that neither heal nor help them, that new clothes is with them like angels' visits—few and far between. Internal fevers, weakness of the lungs, shortness of breath and lingering coughs, soon yield to the magic influence of that royal remedy, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

The V shaped corsage is very popular in Paris.

$500 Reward.

The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for years made a standing, public offer in all American newspapers of $500 reward for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this Remedy, together with the "Douche," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer able to say "I cannot be cured." You get $500 in case of failure.

Belts to be fashionable must be very wide.

* * * Stricture of the urethra in its worst forms, speedily cured by our new and improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms, two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Green in various subdued shades will be a leading color in fall and early winter fashions.

☞ Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ont., has full staff and complete courses in Literature, Music, Fine Arts, and Commercial Science. Re-opens September 10, 1885. For 50 pp. announcement, address Principal Austin, B.D.

All gray greens will be much worn.

Prevention Better Than Cue.

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

Bustles have probably reached their maximum in size for at least six months to come.

There is not and there cannot be, any smoking tobacco superior to the "Myrtle Navy" brand. A wrapper of bright appearance and higher price it is possible to get, but all wrappers are very poor smoking tobacco, and but a single leaf is wrapped round a plug. The stock used in the body of the "Myrtle Navy" plug is the very best which money can purchase. The powers of the Virginia soil can produce nothing better, and no other soil in the world can produce as fine tobacco as that of Virginia.

White frocks are worn to excess in England.

The Blues.

Despite all we can do, they occasionally come and cast in dark shadow our aims, hopes and expectations. Avoid disappointment by not expecting too much; avoid waste of money by never purchasing the worthless; avoid sore spots in the heart where the heart should be, by always using Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the sure, safe and painless remedy in the world for corns. Beware of substitutes, counterfeits and imitations. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicine everywhere.

Huge bridal bouquets are no longer in vogue.

Everybody Ho! Ho!

Read this carefully. If you or any friend are suffering from any kind of pain, internal, local, or external, try Polson's NERVILINE, the sure pop pain cure. Nerviline is one of the most elegant combinations ever offered to the public for the relief of pain. Pleasant to take, powerful in effect, sure in results, and cheap because the strongest, purest, and most certain pain remedy in the world. You can test this great remedy by going to a drug store and buying a 10 cent sample bottle. Try it at once.

Sashes are a feature in fall toilets.

A. P. 244

FARMS FOR SALE.—All kinds—Send for list. JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale. [illegible]

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—100 acres [illegible]

It is conceded by all that the Dominion Business College, Kingston, is the [illegible] school in Canada.

CHICKS for Sale, from thorough-bred imported Stock. Rose and Single Comb, Brown and White Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes. W. O. G. PETER, Angus.

CLEAN GRAIN—SEND TO MANSON CAMPBELL, Chatham, Ont., for Chatham Fast cleaning fanning mills. Best in Canada. Also warehouse mills and dustless separators.

A 8 CURES AGAINST ALL PREJUDICE Williams' Eye Water has proved itself a success by all who have used it according to directions, if their eyes were curable, as will be seen by the undersigned residents. It cured me, 8 years blind, oculist failed O. Fortin; it has cured me, oculist would not try me, Alexander Wand; 6 years blind, Chas. Amiott; 4 years, Elie Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see, J. B. Lesoix. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale—Lyman Sons & Co., 384 St. Paul St., Montreal.

FARM FOR SALE—CONSISTING OF NINETY-six acres in the county of Essex, the Garden of Canada, lot 27, 4th concession of Maidstone, about 2 miles from the flourishing town of Essex Centre; over 80 acres cleared and under cultivation, and the rest bush; the quality of the soil is excellent, being a rich clay loam; the outbuildings, barns, etc., are comparatively new, also the dwelling house which is a good storey and a half log; there is also a splendid orchard of over 130 apple trees; price $4,500 on easy terms; cheapest farm yet offered in this locality. Further particulars, apply to JAS. OLIVER, Essex Centre.

WATER STAR AUGUR $20 Per Day WELL BORING

has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.

63 Mary Street, Hamilton, Canada.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING

—USE ONLY—

Clapperton's Spool Cotton

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on label. ☞ For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

JAMES PARK & SON,

Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

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WILL RE-OPEN ON FIRST OCTOBER,

EXAMINATIONS FOR ADMISSION ON 2ND OCTOBER.

Course of instruction SPECIALLY ADAPTED to wants of farmers' sons. For circular giving information as to terms of admission, cost, course of study, etc., apply to

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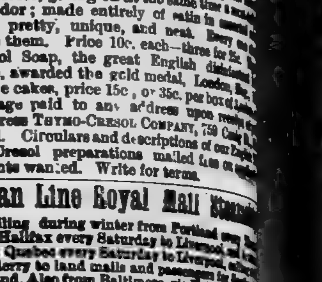
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[illegible] or corroded shells ought never [illegible]

[illegible] bullet never travels in a straight [illegible] a short distance.

A bullet is deflected from its course [illegible] ranges of wind and temperature.

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A Guardsman's Luck.

"Sentry, will you kindly keep your eyes on my bag for a few minutes? I am going to have a plunge in the Serpentine," said a well-dressed, middle aged gentleman to me, one warm Summer morning a few years ago, as I was on duty at the park gate of Knightsbridge Cavalry Barracks.

"All right, sir," I replied. "If I am relieved before your return, I shall hand it over to the next sentry."

"Oh, I shan't be more than half an hour at the latest, as I am to be in the city by nine. It doesn't contain very valuable property—only a suit of clothes and a few documents of no use to any one but the owner,' as the saying is. All the same, however, I have no desire to lose it." So saying, the gentleman turned away.

The request to look after his property did not in the least surprise me, as numerous robberies from the clothing of persons bathing had for some time before been reported to the police. The barrack's clock struck eight. Fully half an hour had elapsed since the owner of the bag departed, and as yet there was no sign of him; the "quarter past" was chimed from the neighboring clocks, and still he did not turn up. About half past eight I perceived a great commotion in the park. Men were rushing from all quarters in the direction of the Serpentine; and soon afterwards I ascertained from a passer-by that the excitement was caused by one of the numerous bathers having been drowned. An uneasy suspicion was at once excited within me that the person who had come to such a sad end was the gentleman who had left his valise in my charge, which suspicion was intensified when I was relieved at nine, with the article still unclaimed. I handed over the bag to the sentry who relieved me without mentioning to him any of the circumstances of the case.

I went on sentry again at one o'clock and no one had come for it. It was the height of the London Season, and Hyde Park presented its customary gay appearance, but the imposing array of splendidly-appointed equipages, dashing equestrians and fashionably-dressed ladies and gentlemen, which at other times was to me a most interesting spectacle, that afternoon passed by unheeded, as all my thoughts were centred on speculations regarding the fate of the owner of the bag. Before being relieved at three I had it conveyed to my room in the barracks, and after coming off guard placed it for greater security in the troop store.

After stables, I left barracks for my customary walk, and purchasing a copy of the *Echo* from a juvenile newsvendor, I read the particulars of the fatality of the morning. Friends had identified the body, which was that of a gentleman named Nixon, who had resided at Bayswater.

"Nixon! That corresponds with the initial 'N' on the bag," I thought to myself, now perfectly convinced that the deceased was the person I had seen in the morning. I also ascertained from the newspaper report that a man had been apprehended on suspicion of having attempted to rifle the pockets of the clothes of the drowned man, and who had been roughly handled by the crowd, before a policeman could be procured to take him into custody. After a moment's reflection I decided to call at the address given in the paper, in order to arrange about the restoration of the bag to the relatives of the deceased.

I was shown into a room, and immediately afterward was waited upon by a young lady, the daughter of the deceased, who naturally enough, was perfectly overcome with grief. I explained to her in a few words the object of my visit.

"I am uncertain whether poor papa had a valise of that description when he left this morning," she said; "but possibly you may recognize him from the photograph," submitting one she took from the table for my inspection.

I experienced a strange sense of relief—the features in the photo were those of a person bearing no resemblance whatever to the individual who had left his bag in my charge.

The young lady thanked me heartily for the trouble I had taken in the matter; and I left the house of mourning and returned to the barracks in a very mystified state of mind.

"Could the owner of the bag be the thief who was caught in the act of plundering the dead man's clothes?" I asked myself, but immediately dismissed the idea from my mind, as being absurd and improbable.

After this the bag ceased to interest me, as the valueless character of its contents caused me to speculate less on the unaccountable conduct of its possessor in never returning for it.

Some time afterwards I was on Queen's guard, Westminster. I had just mounted my horse and taken up position in one of the two boxes facing Parliament street, when a gentleman stopped opposite me and scanned me curiously. Addressing me, he said, "Don't you remember me?"

There was no mistaking the voice it was that of the owner of the bag! Otherwise he was greatly altered, as he had denuded himself of the luxuriant whiskers and moustache he wore when I saw him previously.

"What has been wrong?" I asked.

"Oh, I was seized with a fit that morning when I came out of the water, and was taken home in an unconscious state. I have been very unwell ever since, and I have left my house for the first time, to day. I came to get my bag at once. I presume you have it in safe-keeping at the barracks?"

"It's much nearer at hand," I replied—"just across the street from here," and then I conducted him to the police headquarters in a minute or two, and on making enquiries, were directed to the "Lost Property" department. We stated our business, and an official, after receiving an assurance from me that the a plunge was the right system, speedily produced the valise. "Why didn't you see about this before?" he asked, addressing the gentleman.

"Because I was too ill to see about anything," was the reply.

The gentleman then signed a book, certifying that his property had been restored to him, giving as he did so the name of Nobbs.

Having thanked the official, Mr. Nobbs caught up his property and we left the office.

When we got to the door we found assembled a small crowd of men employed about the establishment; for the unusual spectacle of two helmeted, jack booted guardsmen had caused a good deal of speculation as to our business there. Mr. Nobbs hurriedly brushed past them, and gaining the street hailed a passing cab, and the driver at once pulled up. "Here is something for your trouble," he said, slipping a sovereign into my hand. I, of course, thanked him heartily for this munificent douceur. Declining the offer of the driver to place his bag on the dicky, he put it inside the vehicle; then shaking hands with the corporal and myself, he said to the driver: "Euston, as fast as you can," and entered the cab,

The driver released the brake from the wheel, and was whipping up his scraggy horse with a view of starting, when the poor animal slipped and fell. The man belonging to the Scotland Yard who had followed us into the street at once rushed to the driver's assistance, unbuckled the traces, and after pushing back the cab, got the horse on its feet. All the while Mr. Nobbs was watching the operation from the window, and I noticed that one of the men was surveying him very attentively.

"Your name is Judd, isn't it?" the man at length remarked.

"No it isn't.—What do you mean by addressing me, sir?" indignantly replied Mr. Nobbs.

"Well," said the man, who I at once surmised was a member of the detective force, "that's the name you gave anyhow, when you were had up on the charge of feeling the pockets of the gent's clothes who was drowned in the Serpentine a week ago. I know you, although you've had a clean shave."

I started on hearing this statement; my suspicions, ridiculous as they seemed at the time, had turned out to be correct after all; while Mr. Judd, *alias* Nobbs, turned as pale as death.

"Come out of that cab," said the detective.

"You've no right to detain me," said Nobbs, "I was discharged this morning."

"Because nothing was known against you—But look here, old man, what have you got in that bag?"

"Only some old clothes, I assure you," said the crest-fallen Nobbs.

"Come inside, and we'll see," said the detective, seizing the bag. "Out of the cab—quick! and come with me to the office."

Mr. Nobbs complied with a very bad grace; while the corporal and I followed, wondering what was to happen next.

We entered a room in the interior, and the bag was opened; but it apparently contained nothing but the clothes.

"There is certainly no grounds for detaining this man," said an inspector, standing near.

Mr. Nobbs at once brightened up and cried; "You see I have told you the truth, and now be good enough to let me go."

"All right," said the detective. Pack up your traps and clear out."

Mr. Nobbs this time complied with exceeding alacrity, and began to replace the articles of clothing, when the detective seemingly acting on a sudden impulse, caught up the valise and gave it a vigorous shake. A slight rustling sound was distinctly audible.

"Hillo! what's this?" cried the officer. Emptying the clothes out of the bag, he produced a pocket-knife, and in a trice ripped open a false bottom, and found about two dozen valuable diamond rings and a magnificent emerald necklace carefully packed in wadding, besides a number of unset stones.

The jubilant detective at once compared them with a list which he took from a file, and pronounced them to be the entire proceeds of a daring robbery that had recently been committed in the shop of a West End jeweller and which amounted in value to fifteen hundred pounds.

Mr. Nobbs, *alias* Judd, now looking terribly confused and abashed at this premature frustration of his plan to clear out of the country with his booty, was formally charged with being in possession of the stolen valuables. He made no reply, and was led away in custody.

Before returning to the guard, I remarked to the inspector: "I thought, sir, when he gave me a sovereign for looking after his bag, that it was more than it was worth: but now I find that I have been mistaken."

"A sovereign!" cried the inspector. "Let me see it."

I took the coin from my cartouche-box, where I had placed it in the absence of any accessible pocket, and handed it to him.

He smilingly examined it and threw it on the table. "I thought as much," he remarked; it's a bad one."

Mr. Nobbs, *alias* Judd—these names were two of a formidable string of aliases—turned out to be an expert coiner, burglar and swindler, who had long been "wanted" by the police. He was convicted and sentenced to a lengthened period of penal servitude.

A few weeks after Mr. Nobbs had received his well-earned punishment I received a visit from a gentleman, who stated that he was cashier in the jeweller's establishment in which the robbery had been committed. He informed me that his employer, having taken into consideration the fact that I was to a certain extent, instrumental in the recovery of the stolen jewellery, had sent me a present of thirty pounds. I gratefully accepted the money, which, as I had seen enough of soldiering, I invested in the purchase of my discharge from the Household Cavalry.

The timid man, who yet is not a coward, and who has conscience and convictions to inspire his determination, is the man most to be depended on for effective conflict.

A doctor says we take too many baths and keep too clean to be healthy. It is inferred that he has been taking a diagnosis of a live tramp. A tramp is never sick, never bathes and is always provided with an appetite as voracious as a steam sawmill.

A DOUBLE EXECUTION.

Two Hard-hearted Guillotined at Dayb eak Before a Paris Crowd.

The two notorious criminals—Gaspard, who murdered the old Delaunay in the Rue d'Angoulême, and Marchandon, who cut the throat of the Creole lady, whose service he had entered, according to his custom, for the purpose of plunder—were guillotined shortly after daybreak. It was expected that the wretches would be reprieved, as Gaspard had had an accomplice, and Marchandon's friends had made energetic efforts to save him from the guillotine. Their appeals, however, were rejected, and both the criminals were handed over to the common executioner.

At 1 o'clock in the morning the Place de la Roquette, outside the prison of the condemned, was full of people, who, as is customary on such occasions, had remained up all night to witness what, in the annals of recent sensation, was an exceptional sight, namely, a double execution. The police had considerable difficulty in keeping the crowd of sightseers in their places, and the mounted gendarmes were frequently called into requisition to clear the approaches to the places of execution. The usual horseplay, low jokes, and badinage were freely indulged in by the expectant crowd in the roadway, composed as it was of the lowest strata of the Parisian rabble. Snatches of obscene songs were even sung by some of the villainous gamins and vicious girls who pressed through the crowd to obtain a view of a scene which seemed to have no terrors for them.

At 1 o'clock a moving light was seen approaching. It preceded a dark mass scarcely discernible through the enveloping darkness. This was the car conveying the terrible *bois de justice*, or guillotine, which had once more been removed from its resting place in the vicinity of the prison. It was followed by Deibler and his assistants, and was well guarded by policemen. Turning the corner of the Rue Folie Regnault, the ghastly caravan lumbered heavily into the Place de la Requette, and stopped before the door of the jail.

The guillotine was promptly dismounted and by 2 o'clock everything was ready. Deibler, having superintended the preparatory measures, went into the jail with two of his men, and there was then a long spell of waiting and expectation, during which the day dawned on the impatient and chattering crowd that filled the Place de la Roquette At 4 o'clock the numbers were increased by workmen and others who were obliged to be up early, and barricades were put up by the police to prevent the people from filling up the approaches to the place of execution.

A long narrow basket was now placed near the block of the guillotine, and at ten minutes to 5 the huge, heavy and gloomy doors of the prison swung open amid a deadly silence, only broken by the sharp rattling of the gendarmes' swords as they were drawn from their scabbards. Gaspard was the first of the felons led to death. Tall and muscular, he walked firmly between two priests, whose ministrations he had rejected until the approach of his term.

His face was pale and his features contracted convulsively as he neared the guillotine. Here he stooped toward the prison chaplain, the Abbe Faure, and embraced first the priest and then a crucifix held by the latter in his hand. He was now seized by the executioners, his head was placed in he *lunette*, and, after an awkward pause, during which Deibler seemed to have lost the momentary control of his instrument, the knife descended, and the headless trunk of the criminal fell away from the *bascule*. The head was then put into the basket.

The guillotine was now washed, and everything set in order for the next execution. After an interval of seventeen minutes, during which the clamorous crowd seemed to have lost its grotesque gayety, the doors of the prison again opened, and Marchandon, looking like a pale boy of 17, tottered feebly out, supported by the Abbe Faure and the other priest who had assisted Gaspard.

The criminal was evidently more dead than alive. He still wore the patent leather boots with pointed toe caps which he had on when arrested in his country house at Compiegne. After having convulsively embraced he priests he was caught sharply by Deibler and thrust into the *lunette*. The knife again refused to work, and nearly four seconds elapsed before it fell on the criminal's neck. When it did so a double jet of blood spurted out for nearly two yards, and sprinkled the adjacent ground. The bodies were then taken, escorted by mounted gendarmes, to the Ivry Cemetery for mock burial, after which they were handed over to the School of Medicine for the usual experimental purposes.

Unselfish Heroes.

When, at the battle of Zutphen, the wounded Sir Philip Sidney was given water to quench his thirst he is recorded to have handed it untasted to a dying soldier near him with the exclamation, "Thy necessity is greater than mine." A similar instance of unselfish thoughtfulness during suffering is recorded of the gallant Sir Ralph Abercromby.

Being mortally wounded at the battle of Aboukir, he was placed on a litter and taken on board a ship then lying in the harbor. To raise his head and thus to place him in a more comfortable position, some one took a blanket from a soldier who was standing by and put it under the hero as a pillow.

Sir Ralph immediately experienced great relief from its use, and asked what it was.

"It's only a soldier's blanket," was the reply.

"Yes," said the General, "but whose blanket is it?"

"Oh!" said the person addressed, "only one of the men's."

"I wish," persisted the dying officer, "to be told the name of the man whose blanket this is."

"Well, then, Sir Ralph, it belongs to Duncan Roy, of the 42nd."

"Then see," answered the thoughtful old veteran, "that Duncan Roy gets back his blanket this very night!"

Feelings come and go like light troops following the victory of the present, but principles, like troops of the line, are stolid hearted and stand fast.

A Baltimore man called a letter carrier a liar and was promptly knocked down. He is now punishing the Government by going to the post office for his own mail.

THE LONELY ARCTIC.

Adventures of the "Alert" Among the Bergs.

During the three long weeks in which we were beset in ice, time hung heavily on our hands, although we all had some daily duties to perform. Occasionally we would get a shot at a murre or a gull, or, if the ice opened up a little, a shot at a seal. After living for some time on salt meat, a delicacy like curried gull or seal pie or boiled seal flipped was highly appreciated. For amusement and exercise we were obliged to content ourselves with pitching rope quoits on deck, walking over the ice, or, when a particularly large ice pan was near the ship, by a game of 'rounders.' Those who, like myself, belonged to the great order of landlubbers, would make vain attempts to imitate the sailors in climbing about the rigging, and to impress the crew with the idea that we were old hands at it.

STRANGE ARCTIC SIGHTS.

But in spite of the occasional tedium of our monotonous life while imprisoned in the ice there was much to interest one who had never been in Arctic regions before. At times one would be impressed with the supernatural things which the surroundings would give Everything seems odd and the world upside down and chaos came again, where nothing was to be seen but ice—ice everywhere except where the black rocks of Resolute Island broke the surface. On the evening of June 21, the longest day of the year, I remained a long time on deck. It was bright clear and cold, the thermometer at 8 p.m., registering 31 deg. In that region the variation of the magnetic needle is very great, being 55 deg. to the west of true north. Sunset occured about 10 p. m. on that evening. It was difficult almost to convince myself, knowing the time of the night, that I was not dreaming. And strangest of all the sun was setting east of north by compass. It was a weird, eerie, impressive scene. It almost seemed that the sun had strayed so far from its course that it would wander off into some infinitude of space and never return. Soon after it disappeared behind the ice, as if conquered by obstinate frigidity, the still Arctic twilight shed its pale light about. Clouds, like a funeral pall, hung over the grave of the extinct sun. Solemn, mysterious, gigantic icebergs moved slowly along, carried on by hidden currents which were powerless on the surface. The ghostly procession passed in review while our little ship lay motionless in icy fetters. Resolution Island, black, forbidding, looked like the evil genius of this strange scene. Later on the moon rose and filtered pale, flickering rays through the clouds which, mixed with the peculiar Arctic glow, made the most singular and supernatural light I have ever seen.

Much Croaking about Marriage.

The average society journal devotes about one column per week to the discussion of the so-called marriage problem. In this the tendency toward celibacy is again and again repeated and every remedy which could possibly be thought of is invented at some time and place. In nine cases out of ten, while some responsibility is attributed to men, the blame for the falling off in marriages is placed upon women. They are accused of being vain, extravagant, incompetent, and frivolous, and utterly without qualification for any sterner work than flirting or idling away whole days over sensational novels. The merits of the young man who minds his own business and doesn't get married are lauded to the skies; those of a girl who does exactly the same thing are never mentioned.

Of course, the young men are not to blame for the falling off in the number of marriages. Who ever heard of a young man who was lacking in any single or double respect? As a rule, they never smoke, drink, or idle their time away, but are busy day after day developing their mental qualities by industrious study, and saving their hard-earned wages for the purpose of getting married at a later day. Girls frequent beer saloons, play pool, and organize expensive clubs, but the young man has no time for such frivolous entertainment. If he did he would fall quite to the level of his sister, and such a fate must be escaped at all hazards.

The marriage problem will doubtless solve itself in a little time, as most evils work out their own solution. At any rate, there is no reason to fear the depopulation of the country from the falling of in the number now. Nearly every institution that the world has ever sanctioned at some time or another has passed through some species of trial. The desire for congenial feminine society is natural to every man, and will continue to be gratified in spite of high rents and extravagant markets. And while it is being gratified, just a little less of the one-sided arguments against women would be acceptable.

On the whole, women are as sensible as men,—very often more so,—and given a fair opportunity, with a husband worthy of the name, they are usually able to do their part towards keeping the wolf from the door and making home pleasant for those who share in its happiness.

SUMMER SMILES.

Said the monkey to the dude, "Beware of imitations."

The line that tailors hang clothes on—Masculine.—

Of course, no one-armed man can ever become a two-rist.

We fail to recognize a hermit by the rule that "a man is known by the company he keeps."

Thirteen has always been an unlucky number. Adam's thirteenth rib was the cause of all his troubles.

At the christening of Mr. Crzkyxvitzki's new baby last Sunday the child grabbed his future name in its tender hands, which were severely lacerated.

We hear a good deal said about the quickness of Irish wit, but after all, is it at all strange that an Irishman should say Pat things?

A story is going the rounds that a woman in a car gave Booth, the actor, $50 for a kiss Determined not to be undersold, our price hereafter will be only $40.

An ostrich egg weighs nearly thirty times as much as an average hen's egg, but to hear the hen's remarks after laying an egg one would suppose she had beat the ostrich out of sight. It is a good deal the same way with human beings. Some will make more fuss and brag over their little shell-clad achievements than others do over an invention of work that becomes historical.

MAKING DEATH PAINLESS.

The Practice of Euthanasia Discussed by Physicians.

The fact that narcotics were freely used throughout the illness of Gen. Grant to secure sleep, ease, and freedom from pain, and were asked for by the patient and promised to him openly by his physicians, in the event of their being needed, to procure a quiet and painless death, seems to have been accepted quite as a matter of course by people in general. Only a few years ago, however the idea of moderating the fear or assuaging the pains of death by the use of narcotics or stimulants would have been horrifying to the great majority of Christian people. This rapid and very marked change of opinion, whatever its cause may be and however moderate the degree of attention bestowed upon it by the public, has been very closely observed by physicians, and in the belief of some of them, as stated to the reporter, will bring about an increased use of sedative drugs for distressed and dying patients.

In discussing the matter physicians are necessarily drawn to its logical consequences and these may be summed up in the question, "Have we a right under certain circumstances to cut short our lives?" In one of the recent articles on the subject by Dr. Amick an abstract is given of the question as formulated by a prominent member of the Birmingham Speculative Club. The statement is interesting, from the fact that it is accepted by many medical men as being a fair exposition of the argument. The term euthanasia, or "an easy death," is described as intended to convey the following meaning:

"That in all cases of hopeless and painful illness it should be the recognized duty of the medical attendant, whenever so desired by the patient, to administer chloroform, or other anæsthetic, so as to destroy consciousness at once, and put the sufferer to a quick and easy death, all needful precautions being adopted to prevent any possible abuse of such duty, and means being taken to establish beyond the possibility of a doubt that the remedy was applied at the express wish of the patient."

In defending the act the writer says:

"Cases of this class abound on every hand, and those who have had to witness suffering of this kind, and to stand helplessly by longing to administer to the beloved one, yet unable to bring any real respite or relief, may well be impatient with the easy going spirit that sees in all this misery nothing but "the appointed lot of man," and that opposes as almost impious every attempt to deal with it effectually. Why should all this suffering be endured? The patient desires to die; his life can no longer be of use to others, and has become an intolerable burden to himself. The medical attendant is at the bedside with all the resources of his knowledge, and could bring immediate and permanent relief. Why should his not doing so be recognized as a sovereign duty?"

To the objection that this would violate the sacredness of life the writer says:

"Nature knows nothing of any such sacredness, for there is nothing of which she is so prodigal And man has shown little sense of the value of human life when his passions or lusts or interests have been thwarted by his brother man, or seem likely to be forwarded by his destruction. A sense of the value of his own individual life man has, indeed, seldom been deficient in; and, by a kind of reflex action, this sense has slowly given birth to and always underlies the sense, such as it is, of the value of other men's lives. But in Europe to-day the sacredness of man's life is thrown to the winds the moment national or political passion grows hot. Indeed, it is hard to understand the meaning of the word 'sacred' when applied to life, except in so far as it may signify the duty laid on each man of using his life nobly while he has it. The man who is ever ready to face death for others' sake, to save others from grinding pain, has always been reckoned a hero; and what is heroic if done for another is surely permissible if done for one's own."

The man who could voluntarily give up his life to save another from months of slow torture would win everybody's good word. Why should he be debarred from taking a like step when the person to be rescued is himself? It is furthermore urged that the sacredness of life is violated by existing medical practice, when in cases of extreme and hopeless suffering physicians administer drugs which give present relief at the expense of shortening the patient's life. If it is objected that submission to the will of Providence forbids the shortening of pain by taking life, by the same principle we should submit to the will of Providence, and not seek to escape any pain."

Dr. Amick adds:

"Some approach death with a calm countenance and a serene mind, others are racked with pain and suffering. For hours, and even days, they writhe and groan between life and death. It is in this class of cases in which it is proposed to give the hopeless sufferer respite from his agony, and euthanasia is suggested. A hypodermic injection of morphia in such cases would result in general and lasting sleep, and has the irritation that existed in the body became lessened the mind would gradually relax its hold upon the system, and its departure would be so easy and quiet that a spectator would scarcely recognize it was going until it was gone. Euthanasia is recommended only in those cases where there is continued pain and agony; where there is no chance for recovery and the patient wishes to be freed from his misery."

The *Wood Worker* mentions a new process for toughening timber, by which white wood can be made so tough as to require a cold chisel to split it. This result is reached by steaming the timber and submitting it to end pressure—technically, "upsetting" it—thus compressing the cells and fibers into one compact mass. It is the opinion of those who have experimented with the process, that wood can be compressed seventy-five per cent, and that the timber which is now considered unfit for use in such work as carriage building, could be made valuable by this means, and more especially since the rapid consumption of our best ash and hickory will sooner or later render some substitute necessary.

When a very mad woman begins practicing with a revolver the wise man always dodges in front of her.

Filtering stone is now made by mixing certain portions of clay with levigated chalk, coarse and fine glass sand, and ground flint. They are moulded and hard burned.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

The newspapers of the world have just been reckoned up at about 35 000, thus giving one to every 28 000 inhabitants.

Under seventeen was the French girl who savagely murdered her father with a club because he would not let her marry her sweetheart.

The Prince of Wales goes to Norway and Sweden next month to see a regatta of a yacht club which has King Oscar for a Commodore, and to hunt elk with a royal party.

Artificial honey imported into England from this country has been found, on analysis, to be made of wheat or corn starch treated with oxalic acid. This fraud cannot be detected by the taste.

President Cleveland keeps a scrap book of excerpts from the newspapers in order to be informed of all sorts of public opinion. It is one clerk's sole employment to collect and preserve these things.

The new Australian Cardinal, Patrick Moran, is a nephew of the late Cardinal Cullen, and was born in Ireland 56 years ago, his mother being sister to the eminent Irish churchman and his father a prosperous farmer.

The French militia having shown themselves in thirteen days of camp training are by competent critics pronounced more like hastily raised bands than an army, so poor was their discipline, and so lacking were they in skill.

A man became bankrupt with liabilities of $20,000, and in the settlement of the estate, which yielded 78 per cent. to the creditors, the costs of the administration amounted to less than $3. This happened away off in Smaland, Sweden.

Joaquin Miller tells how he and Bret Harte stood at the tomb of Dickens. "His left hand sought mine in silence," says Miller, in describing the momentous occasion; "his eyes filled with tears. We had never been friends before."

The American Medical Missionary Society organized in Chicago, aims to provide medical men and women who will devote themselves to the work of healing the body: and thus be auxiliary to the missionaries who work for souls.

Long ago the Portuguese supremacy in the Roman Catholic church in India was bestowed by the Pope, as against the Jesuits, who are now revolting under his control, and the conflict is said to be the most bitter ever known within the Church.

A seemingly dead pigeon was picked up from the ocean near Dover, England, but it revived while lying in the sun, and proved to be a carrier pigeon with a letter. The bird had been waylaid by a hawk while flying from its master's yacht to his home.

The lately deceased Anna, Countess of Meran, widow of the Archduke John of Austtalia, was famous in her youth for a beauty which gained her an aristocratic husband, by enchanting him suddenly as he stopped at the small Post Office kept by her father.

Two New England pastors exchanged pulpits, and one delivered a sermon which the congregation had within a month heard from the mouth of the other. The *Baptist Weekly* vouches for this story, and would like to know the real author of the discourse.

The tombstone of the Gladstone family, in Leith churchyard, has been restored by Sir Thomas Gladstone, brother of the ex-Premier. The monument is a simple construction, resting on a base having six pilasters with an entablature and intermediate panelling, surmounted by a moulded table.

Being informed that a man whom he had discharged for drunkenness was the sole support of a wife and six children, a Lowell mill superintendent replied: "It happens that the man who takes the place has a wife and seven children. It should be borne in mind that every expulsion of a bummer makes a job for a decent worker."

The Superintendent of the Elmira Reformatory says that drunkenness can be traced in the ancestry of more than a third of the convicts sent there: that only one in four of their parents has received a common school education; and that, as nearly as can be ascertained, the home influence in half the cases has been distinctly vicious.

The Chinese Viceroy of Chen-si and Kansu explains that the earthquakes which have done much damage in his jurisdiction were chiefly occasioned by the mildness of the winter, which caused an excess of the *yang* or male elemant of nature; but they were due in a measure to the perfunctory performance of their public duties by the local officials, who failed to call down the harmonizing influence of heaven.

Lawn tennis was being played on the Long Branch grounds of a wealthy family, and the game struck a spectator as being inordinately elaborate in its movements. Every pose and stir was laboriously careful in its grace, and at the same time there was a strange disregard of the real progress of the game. A glance at the adjacent veranda revealed an amateur photographer making a series of instantaneous views in which the players would be shown in a succession of attitudes. A hundred prepared plates were in the holders, ready to be exposed one after another, and the scheme contemplated the printing of copies from these numerous negatives so that every person portrayed could have a bound volume of the pictures.

A smart thief has just been convicted in the Rhone Assize Court. His real name is Gretillon, but he travelled under the name of Walton, and pretended to be a rich Englishman. He affected the accent and manners of the Britisher, played high, and lived in the fastest style. In reality he was a convict who had several times been arrested for theft and robbery. One of his recent exploits was to rob the safe of the prison of Chinvari, in Corsica, where he was a prisoner, and from which he escaped with the funds. He was arrested on a charge of robbing several churches in the Department of the Rhone, and was tried upon one of these charges. His manner in court was cool and impudent. He was arrested at the Cafe Morel, one of the most fashionable cafes of Lyons, and when the Court sentenced him to twenty years' penal servitude he smiled contemptuously upon the Judges, and, turning to his lawyer, he said, while he shook hands with him in quite a pleasant and somewhat patronizing manner: "I will see you next year at the same time at the Cafe Morel. Au revoir!"

In the case of a miser it is much easier to take things as they come than part with things as they go.

The Standard.

MARKDALE SEPT. 3, 1885.

THE STANDARD.

This week the STANDARD completes its fifth year—how time flies—five years ago we left the farm and launched our bark on the sea of public journalism, from the plow to the pen; from physical labor to mental employment. We question the wisdom of often changing from one line of business or calling to another, yet have no reason to regret our change. We were successful in agriculture, and are quite satisfied with the degree of success which has attended our efforts in the newspaper business. There is difficulties incident to the life and business of the editor of a country paper, known only to the fraternity; yet, what business or calling is without its due share of losses, crosses and petty annoyances? however, the experience of five years should be valuable, and we hope to use it, not only for the benefit of the STANDARD, but to the advantage of its numerous readers. The paper is a welcome weekly visiter in many hundreds of homes, and it will be our aim to make it indispensible, not only to those who are now subscribers, but to numerous others who should be. We have been unbiassed in politics, sectarionism or nationality, and will continue in the even tenor of our way, reserving however, the right to criticise, or even denounce any party or sect, from an independent standpoint when in our opinion duty calls for it. In conclusion, we would ask the assistance of all our patrons you have each a chance to help to improve the STANDARD, by sending items of news in your vicinity, it may appear trifling but when all those minor items of news are put together, it is astonishing how interesting they become to the public.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—Having visited your enterprising village (as well as others west of Toronto) regularly for some years past, I beg a small space in the columns of your paper for a few criticisms anent your village. We have often been surprised at the amount of business done in this village for the size of the place, judging not only from what we see on each visit, but from the size of our order from time to time. The village is very nicely situated, being on comparitively level, yet rolling, ground; just bear enough the railway station, (say 40 rod) the water is excellent. The citizens appear sufficiently divided in nationality, politics and religion to make the society most desirable. The churches (I have visited each) are well attended; and just here I might say a little more attention to strangers would be an improvement. I was very favorably impressed with the get up and general tone of your local paper, which is one of the most desirable acquisitions of a country village: In fact I have not seen its equal in a place of the size of Markdale in Western Ontario. There is however one thing which I deprecate, and that is monopolies whether it be of a national character, a city corporation or confined to a country village.

I find in Markdale, one merchant especially who apparently endeavors to run the whole mercantile business, having in stock dry goods, ready made clothing, groceries, boots and shoes, millinery, hardware, tinware, crockery, books and stationery, patent medicines and I do not know what more. Now I contend, that in a place of the size and dimensions of Markdale, that this kind of thing is having a very injurious effect on the growth of the place: some one will ask, why? just in this way a person is looking for an opening in any of the above minor lines, say the stationary; very well, nearly all the merchants dabbles in stationery and school books, and while this is the case the prospects for success to a man making a specialty of that line of business is very poor, in fact so poor that he will not venture the experiment, and while this keeps another business place out of your midst, it also deprives the citizens of a place where they can procure what they want in that particular line, as none of the merchants keep a full stock. This will apply to any of the various lines which should be classified and divided up, giving community a chance to procure what they require without hunting around from shop to shop and then have to go without, and making an opening for various lines of business in addition to what you have.

A TRAVELLER.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR.—I noticed in last week's *Advance*, the Markdale correspondent to that paper makes a *pitiful whine* about the new Methodist church, now in course of construction in this place. He says, "Our fathers, the pioneers of the country, used to worship in log barns, and hold their prayermeeting in their rude log dwellings." We would ask the writer, where he would have them worship? They had no churches, and simply did the best they could under the circumstances. They (the pioneers) have since built for themselves, frame barns and brick dwellings, and are now desirous of having a comfortable place of worship, and why not? Was not the ancient temple, which was built under the supervision of the Almighty, the most costly and exquisitely grand edifice of either ancient or modern history? We consider that as the country advances in every other respect, it is a good sign to see our beloved land dotted with churches, and those places of worship should be fully up with civilization. Churches that are erected now are not built for the last fifty years, but rather for the next. Our village is growing, and what would accomodate the congregation now would be quite too small ten years hence, so that it would be foolishness, to build for the present, with a view of enlarging in a few years, and as for being "ostentatious," there is nothing about the new edifice out of harmony with the size and symmetry of the building, or about the cost out of proportion with the circumstances and liberality of the congregation.

We must, however, not be alarmed to find that there is one chronic grumbler in the community, but would venture to say his subscription corresponds with his expressed views.

T. P.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR.—The Markdale correspondent of the Flesherton *Advance*, in last Friday's issue, in referring to the new Methodist church now in course of erection, gives forth some utterances which sound rather strange, in this progressive age. He refers to the fact that "Our fathers, the pioneers of the country, worshiped in log barns and held their prayer meetings in rude log dwellings" implying that their ascendents should not aspire to anything higher, and that these buildings were quite good encugh for the worship of God. Now I submit that we cannot do anything more pleasing to the sight of God, than endeavor to erect buildings, not only substantial and commodious, but beautiful to worship Him in. And as all we possess has been received from the hand of God, why should we not give back to him a portion of that with which He has blessed us so bountifully; and how could we better show our gratitude to him than in the erections of such places of worship, which the correspondent regards as too expensive, and which would grace a city, but too good for the inhabitants of a village or country to worship in. Is the worship of the people of the country or village less acceptable to God, when it is offered up in a substantial, commodious or even beautiful church, than it would be in a city or in a log barn? I think not. When Solomen erected the temple and adorned and beautified it with the offerings of His chosen people. Did God refuse to vouch safe his presence there? did he not come and visit and fill the temple with His glory, thereby sanctioning the efforts of His people in erecting such a house in his name? "The gold and silver are the Lord's and the cattel on a thousand hill," and will God esteem it an injustice of the people to return a portion of that which is already His. Why should a comparatively costly church engender pride? I have witnessed more real humility and sincere, earnest worship, in some of the cathedrals and large churches in cities than I ever did in log barns or less imposing places of worship. Why would not the correspondent or the well-to-do farmers be content to live in the original log shanties or dwellings, instead of building brick or stone, as soon as their circumstances allow them! And should we be less generous to God than to ourselves? The entrance into a beautiful church, dedicated to the worship and service of God, is calculated to inspire with a feeling of awe and reverence. Correspondent says it will burden a generation yet unborn to pay for it. It would tell very badly for the enterprise as well as the piety of this community, if it would even take half a generation to pay off a debt of a few thousand dollars. I fear Correspondent is like many more, who, when they do not want to give towards an object or enterprise, find all manner of fault and thus excuse themselves. I am happy to say that not only the members of the congregation who will worship in the church, but also the leading members of other churches in this village have given nobly towards its erection, and I am pursuaded there are people enough, living within easy distance of this village, to fill three churches of the same capacity. Had the people of the past ages held the opinion of correspondent, no stately edifices or lofty cathedrials would ever have been erected in which to worship, and Isaac Watts would never have given us those beautiful lines:—

"These temples of his grace
How beautiful they stand,
The honors of our native place
And bulwarks of our land."

Thanking you for this space, I remain

JUSTICE.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

RUNAWAY. ONE BOY KILLED.—An accident, the result of which proved fatal, occurred about half way between this village and Flesherton Station, on Friday evening last. Two boys, each about 12 years of age, returning home from Eugenia with Mr. Hogg's team, and having but a single board on the wagon to sit on, the board slipped forward upon the horses, causing them to run, when deceased (son of Mrs. Sinclair, widow, of Flesherton station) was thrown from his seat, the wagon wheel passing over his body, and after a few hours suffering expired. The other boy, son of Mr. Whittaker, managed to retain his seat on the wagon until the team was stopped by his father at the station, he escaped unhurt. The bereaved widowed mother and family have the sympathy of many friends.

The garden party under the auspices of the ladies aid of the Presbyterian church, which was held ot the residence of Mr. Geo. Stewart, last Friday evening, passed off pleasantly, the evening was rather cool but all appeared to have spent a pleasant evening. The Flesherton brass band enlivened the proceedings by several choice selections; our band boys deserve more than praise or thanks for their always willingness to contribute for the pleasure of all on all such occasions.

Mr. Earl Strain has retired from business here, having gone to Collingwood to undergo a course in the Collegiate Institute there.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

People have been wondering what has became of "Phiz" that he has not been heard from for several weeks. Some think he has gone out of existence altogether, they are complaining greatly on account of not having had any good news. But the problem can be easily solved. There has been no good news, the people have been very quiet lately, and if they did have any fun they kept it to themselves and did not tell Phiz.

A lot of the boys are gone, some girls have gone, the mules have gone, and the Jassack has gone, and John went with them, so our fun has not been much.

The wheat crop is not very good on account of rust, but the other grain is a fair crop. Fruit, such as apples and plumbs, are scarce; bute choke cherries are in abundance and we had the good luck to share in a pie of this kind a few days ago, while at a friends house for tea. Choke-cherry pies are very good if you are a slow eater and have them in a slack time, but for the harvest it will take up too much of your time to sift out the pits.

Mr. A. Sharp, I understand, is away on a visit to Ottawa, probably he will find some pretty little daisy, to accompany him on his return.

Miss Annie Drumond and Miss Ella Kerr, left this morning to attend Collingwood high school, Dunk is back and intends spending a couple of weeks with us.

PHIZ.

Corbetton.

The laying of the corner stone of a Presbyterian church at Corbetton (a small station on the C. P. R., 3½ miles south of Dundalk) took place on Friday last, 28th ult. There were present Rev, Mr. McIntyre, Evangelist, who is now laboring at Dundalk; Rev. A. Wilson of Markdale, Rev. J. Ross of Dundalk, and Mr. Madill who is at present laboring there (caletta.) There were many of the congregation and friends present, to witness the ceremony of laying the stone, which was performed by Rev. Mr. Wilson of Markdale. Immediately after the stone was laid, Rev. Mr. McIntyre gave an impressive and appropriate scriptural address, this was followed by suitable addresses from Rev. Mr. Ross, Rev. Mr. Wilson and Mr. Madill, after which as many as ten persons stood up for the prayers of God's people. The interest so apparent in this place is doubtless owing to the very earnest labors of Mr. Madill, whose work God is owning to the salvation of many. Short addresses were also given by others, after which the benediction was pronounced, and congregation dispensed. Free will offerings amounting to $19, was taken. The church will, when finished, seat 300.

COM.

What we may Expect.

Better harvest weather.

A great breadth of fall wheat sown.

The hum of the threshing machines, and the usual accidents to happen.

Fine fall weather.

Show Fairs in abundance.

Markets to rule low, and times dull in consequence.

WINTER weather prophets, making sad mistakes, as usual.

A pleasant time at the Social.

More big fish stories, but none to beat A. McF.

Riel to escape the gallows.

A wedding in town shortly.

THERE IS NO EXCUSE.

There is no excuse for the many pale, sallow, weary looking females throughout our land, when Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate their troubles and renew their health, strength and vigor at so small a cost.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

Prepare the body for health and vigor by taking Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. No Spring Medicine equals it. It stimulates the Liver aids digestion, and purifies the blood. Large bottle and Recipe Book, $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Sept.

A Hint to Agricultural Societies.

The Highland (Scotland) Agricultural Society has adopted the following system of judging animals at fairs:—Three judges are to be appointed, only two acting, however, the third being in the ring ready to pass his opinion in case the other two do not agree. It will be decided by ballott which two shall act in each class. The advocates of this plan claim that "by this system no exhibitor can tell beforehand which two judges will judge a particular section, and it will stop all attemps to canvass or influence the judges beforehand; it will have an element of fairness which will commend it to exhibitors, which the present system does not always do; and each judge will incur more personal responsibility than when three judges act, as exhibitors and the public will know on whose shoulders a particular decision rests."

A FRUITFUL SEASON.

The fruitful season of the year is prolific with many forms of Bowel Complaints, such as Diarrhœa Dysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, &c., as a safe-guard and positive cure for those distressing and often sudden and dangerous attacks nothing can surpass that old and reliable medicine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a cheap and handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

A DANGEROUS CONDITION.

One of the most dangerous conditions is a neglected Kidney complaint. When you suffer from weary aching back, weakness and other urinary troubles, apply to the back a Burdock Porous Plaster, and take Burkock Blood Bitters, the best system regulator known for the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.

General Gordon.

A BELIEF THAT HE ESCAPED FROM KHARTOUM TO THE EQUATOR.

LONDON, Aug. 29.—The belief is growing among military and other friends of Gen. Gordon that he really escaped alive from Khartoum and succeeded in fleeing to the equator. So strong has this faith become that a mission has been organized to search for and rescue him.

TO THE RESCUE.

"When all other remedies fail" for Bowel complaint, Colic, Cramps, Dysentery, etc., "then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue." Thus writes W. H. Crocker, druggist, Waterdown, and adds that "its sales are large and increasing."

POISONED.

Scarcely a family exists but that some member is suffering with bad blood and poisoned secretions from constipation giving rise to Rheumatism, Scrofula, Eruptions, Catarrh and other complaints indicating lurking blood poison which a few bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters would eradicate from the system.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	55	to	58
Oats	29	o	
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	30	to	40
Hay	0 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	3 75	to	4 25
Wool	17	to	18

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

MOFFAT—In Markdale, on the 27th, ult., Mrs. John Moffat of Osprey, aged 67 years.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Chatsworth Ont.



FOR SALE.

A GOOD horse for sale, or exchange for cattle. For particulars apply to

W. & J. ANDERSON,
260-63 Orange Valley.

TENDERS.

SEALED tenders will be received up to noon the 30th day of September for the purchase of the old Methodist church, same to be removed from church grounds on the completion of new church. Apply to

G. S. BOWES,
260-63 Markdale, P. O.

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood timber; 4½ miles from Markdale; saw mill convenient also school. The farm is well watered and suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN GALLAGHER,
247 60 Markdale P. O.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

A SURE THING.

A SURE CURE FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS.—Procure from your druggist one 37½-cent bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and use according to directions. It is infallible for Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels, and Cholera Infantum.

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared, well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT North half of 2, con. 7, Euphrasia, containing 100 acres more or less, about 80 acres cleared, balance hard wood; frame barn and hewed log house; Well watered with running spring water: fairly fenced! soil, clay loam; well adapted for stock or grain. Situated 5 miles from Markdale, an important station on the C. P. R. For further particulars apply to

D. C. CRAWFORD,
258-60 Alton P. O., Ont.

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW, IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs., a boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write, for particulars and secure territory at once. Address

SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng. P.O., Ont.
June 30th, '85. 152-65

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James C. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE.
FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. C. RUSSELL.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, August 3rd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 45pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Caledon	9 25 "	6 45 "
Orangeville, Arrive	9 50 "	7 08 "
Orangeville, Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	10 17 "	7 34 "
Flesherton	11 10 "	8 30 "
Markdale	11 36 "	8 55 "
Williamsford	11 51 "	9 10 "
Chatsworth	12 12pm	9 32 "
Owen Sound	12 28 "	9 49 "
	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 35pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 10 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "
Orangeville, Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
Orangeville, Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
Caledon	8 55 "	6 13 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 20 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival C. P. R. Steamship from Port Arthur and Points in Manitoba and North West.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MARKDALE.

FARMERS,
Reapers & Mowers.
USE
McCOLL BROS.
Lardine Machine Oil.

For Sale by Walker Bros.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.



B. LAURANCE'S
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses
—ARE THE ONLY—
GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES
—IN THE—
CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuiness

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University, President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their quality, but it further proof is needed, call on

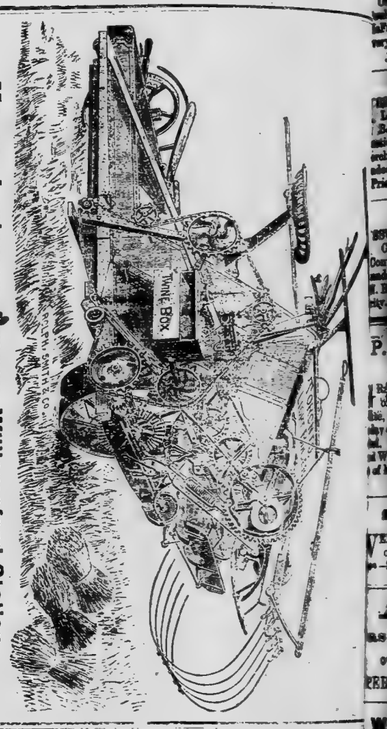
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MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.
☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Massey Implemen Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, five-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Low-down Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. All full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Binder Twine.

Thos. Willis croft, Williamsford Station.



Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Heart, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure or Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

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STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,
H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

E. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Fall Shows 188[illegible]

Industrial, Toronto, Sept. [illegible]

Glenelg, Markdale, Oct. 1st a[illegible]

East Grey, Flesherton, Sept. and 30th.

South Grey, Durham, Sept. and 30th.

Euphrasia, Rocklyn, Oct. 2d.

Osprey, Maxwell, Oct. 8th

Holland, Chatsworth, Oct [illegible]

Proton, Dundalk, Oct. 8th

Holland Centre.—Holland Oct. 5th.

Cheapest First-class Music House in the United States.

Look at this list of some of the popular music published. Printed on the best heavy music paper, good print; full sheet music size, the same as generally retailed all over the United States at thirty to sixty cents per copy. Our price is ten cents per copy, or by mail one cent extra for postage. We give the name of the music but remember our price is ten cents. We will send catalogue of 1,000 best selling pieces published free. Don't pay high exorbitant prices when you can get the same music for about one eighth the price. Some of the following:

SONGS.	
Alice, Where art Thou?	[illegible]
Angles Ever Bright and Fair	[illegible]
Answers	[illegible]
Blue Alsatian Mountains	[illegible]
Bridge	[illegible]
Bridge	[illegible]
Brook	[illegible]
Cherry Ripe	[illegible]

Chop Sticks, waltz	Louis 25c
Corn Flower, waltz	Walsh 50c
Queen's Lace Handkerchief	Cooke 50c
Rapid, galop	Strauss 40c
Home Sweet Home	Richards 40c
Shepherd Boy	Slack 50c
Warblings at Eve	Wilson 40c
And 1,900 other songs and instrumental pieces equally as good as the above only six cents per copy, post free. Send for a copy of our Musical Journal, $1.25 per year, sample copy twelve cents.	

In sending orders always send cash, post-office order, or postal note, as we get so many stamps we cannot use them, also in all cases mention the paper you saw our advertisement in, so we may do justice to those papers that furnish us business. Address

J. H. THOMAS, PUBLISHER,
259-62 Albany, N. Y.

ANCE'S
Eye-Glasses
NLY—
SH ARTICLES
MARKET.
ke p in stock.
s to prove Genuineness.

onials have been received from the d Ex-Vice-President of the Medical the College of Physicians and Sur- Faculty of Laval University; the al Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.
sufficient to prove their qualities.

Chemists and Druggists,
E, ONT,
e they can be obtained. entific principle.



ite, Indigestion, Biliousness, fections of the Liver and Kidneys, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, ases arising from Impure Blood, regular action of the Bowels.

Fall Shows 1885.

Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 7th to 19th.
Glenelg, Markdale, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
East Grey, Flesherton, Sept. 29th and 30th.
South Grey, Durham, Sept. 29th and 30th.
Euphrasia, Rocklyn, Oct. 9th.
Osprey, Maxwell, Oct. 8th.
Holland, Chatsworth, Oct. 6th.
Proton, Dundalk, Oct. 5th & 6th.
Holland Centre.—Holland Centre, Oct. 5th.

heapest First-class Music in the United States.

Look at this list of some of the most popular music published. Printed on best heavy music paper, good clear; full sheet music size, and same as generally retailed all over the United States at thirty to seventy-five cents per copy. Our price is FIVE cents per copy, or by mail one cent additional for postage. We give the retail price, but remember our price is but FIVE cents. We will send catalogue of 000 best selling pieces published free. Don't pay high exorbitant prices when you can get the same music for about one eighth the price; see the following:

SONGS.
[illegible]ce, Where art Thou?........
[illegible]les Ever Bright and Fair....
[illegible]swers........
[illegible]e Alsatian Mountains........
[illegible]

A[illegible]
[illegible]op Sticks, [illegible]
[illegible]ack Hawk, [illegible]
[illegible]rn Flower, [illegible]
[illegible]een's Lace [illegible]
[illegible]quet, galop [illegible]
[illegible]ome, Sweet [illegible]
[illegible]epherd Boy [illegible]
[illegible]
In sending [illegible] post-office order [illegible]
J. H. THO[illegible]
[illegible]9-62

The Markdale Standard [illegible] office, Mill [illegible] in advance; $1.50 if [illegible] months. [illegible] business cards one inch [illegible] advertisements 8 cents per line first [illegible], 3 cents per line each subsequent [illegible], nonpareil measure. [illegible] or notices in local columns, 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents [illegible] subsequent insertion. [illegible] animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for [illegible] advertisement not to exceed twelve [illegible]

[illegible] paper discontinued until all arrears [illegible] except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

[illegible] STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders [illegible] with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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[illegible]NDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
[illegible]RISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to [illegible] lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
[illegible]RISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
[illegible] FOR SALE.
[illegible] in Vicker's Block [illegible] Branch office in Markdale, over [illegible] Store, on Friday and Saturday [illegible] 57-ly
[illegible] W. MASSON.

Alexander Brown.
[illegible] Licenses, Fire and [illegible] Agent. Commissioner [illegible] and Licensed [illegible] of Grey. Farmers, [illegible] and Land Sales, Punctually at[illegible] made very moderate. [illegible] Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown.
[illegible] OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c [illegible] B. R. &c. [illegible] in all its branches promptly [illegible] and carefully executed. [illegible] Money to Lend on Real Estate se[illegible]

MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
[illegible] OF TORONTO SCHOOL [illegible] will be at the Markdale [illegible] on the 1st and third Wed[illegible] of each month at [illegible] Munshaw's [illegible] following the [illegible] month for the prac[illegible] his profession. 122-47

SAMUEL WARDELL,
[illegible] DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL [illegible] promptly attended to. Resi[illegible] Owen Sound. 122-35

A. HILL,
[illegible]shionable Tailor,
OVER McFARLAND'S STORE.
[illegible] FIT GUARANTEED.

[illegible] C. RICHARDS,
[illegible]LDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHI[illegible] Markdale. 121ly

ISAAC STINSON.
[illegible]der and Contractor
[illegible]

[illegible] G. GUTHERIE,
[illegible] & Ornamental Plaster
[illegible]byterian Church Markdale.
[illegible] and all [illegible] Lime [illegible] attended to.

[illegible]SEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
[illegible]K AND STONE WORK,
[illegible] Ornamental Plastering.
[illegible] in all Shades and Colors.
[illegible] moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office [illegible] prompt attention. 126-ly.

[illegible]NSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
[illegible] Bryan, Proprietor.

[illegible]RKDALE HOUSE,
[illegible]
[illegible] Prop.

[illegible]MERCIAL HOTEL.
[illegible]RICEVILLE, Ont.
[illegible] and commodious Sample Rooms [illegible] Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder [illegible] with the best the market af[illegible] Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

[illegible]GENIA HOTEL.
[illegible]ENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
[illegible]leer, - - Prop.
[illegible] may rely on receiving every [illegible] attention as to Eatables, Drink[illegible] Horse Care. 244-57

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 261. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 10, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

MARKDALE
Roller Mill
Bran $9 a ton
J. W. FORD.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

219 **ANGUS PLEWES.**



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.
Having just received a
Choice, Fresh and Select STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
198 **J. PLEWES.**

I AGREE TO DUPLICATE ANY MAKE OR GRADE OF WATCH IN 3, 4, or 5 Oz. CASE
—AT AS—
Close Figures
—AND—
HONEST kept WARRANTS
As any city firm, Grange Agent, or Jew pedlar that tries to deal in this section Grey Co.
W. A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

FOR pine and maple flooring go to G. Grant & Co.

176 Scholars are now attending Markdale school.

FAT cattle and sheep for sale. Apply to Mrs. Might, Glenelg. 261-63

MR. W. H. McLeod, of Manitowaning was in town this week.

MEAFORD'S assessment rate will be 15 mills on the $ this year.

McFARLAND'S ponie "Brit," died last Monday, aged 22 years.

FOR Bed steads, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

JOHN McVICAR, 5th con. Glenelg, lost three yearling calves. See adv.

LADIES' and Misses' tailor-made ulsters, newest styles out at McFarlands.

Another butcher came to town on Monday last. He is a relative to W. H.

DWELLING house in Markdale to rent, will be vacant 1st Oct. Apply to this office.

THE late James Kerr Esq., of Euphrasia was worth $80,000 at the time of his death.

FOR every man killed in war ten have been sent over the gulf by the aid of the corkscrew.

WORMS cause much sickness among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

W. J. Boyd of Markdale returned on Monday from visiting friends in Parry Sound district.

MARKDALE may incorporate as a town soon, as the population is increasing rapidly, (in pairs.)

FOR SALE.—Two double barrel guns, one muzzle and one breach loading. Apply to Smith, the barber.

THIS would be a better world if the people in it who lose their tempers would never find them again.

FINE quadruple plate Silverware just opened in Castors, Pickle Cruets &c., at W. A. Brown's, Markdale.

A MEETING of the directors of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute will be held in Markdale on the 22nd September.

LOOK HERE.—First class cooking stoves No. 9, trimmed and complete for $19.50 at Walker Bro's, Markdale.

IF your child is stubborn or hard to administer medicine to, Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup will be appreciated.

THE prize list for Glenelg Fall Show is out; parties wishing one should apply to the secretary, Mr. Wm. Haskett.

A son of Mr. Charles Crow got his arm badly cut in a straw cutter on Sunday last while playing with the machine.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

NOT a dollar's worth of shoddy cotton goods allowed on McFarland's counters, all fresh, clean new goods imported direct.

MISS KING, Dress maker of Walter's Falls has gone to visit friends in Manitoba, and expects to return in a month to resume business.

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

A SOCIAL and tea-meeting will be held in Berkeley church on Monday evening the 14th, when several Reverend and other gentlemen will give addresses, also readings and music by local talent. Tea served from 7 to 8 p. m. Admission 25 cents, children 10 cents.

WE have received copies of Euphrasia Ag. Soc'y prize list for 1885. Thanks to the Soc'y, Mr. Wilson.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

W. J. AND MRS. McFARLAND returned last week from their trip up the lakes; with the exception of the excitement while shipwrecked, they had a pleasant and enjoyable trip.

SEPTEMBER new goods, Waltham and Elgin watches, Gents and Gem Rings, Ladies Watches and Sets, fine rolled plate chains, at W. A. Brown's, Markdale.

NEW French Plushes, new Dress goods, new Gloves, new Ulsterings, new Cretonnes, new Winceys. All imported direct from manufacturers by W. J. McFarland.

AN Englishman has discovered that kissing to be Scriptural, must be between those of the same sex. It is evident that the Bible needs to be revised just once more.

HON. OLIVER MOWAT and the Hon. A. M. Ross is expected to be present at the opening of the Great Northern Exhibition in Collingwood which will take place on the 29th September,

THE Dundalk *Herald* has entered upon its fifth year. It has made steady progress in the past, and bids fair for valuable service to Dundalk and vicinity in the future. We wish it every success,

I HAVE fine lathes, tools and material for repairing fine watches; and claim to be the most scientific and practical watch repairer in Central Grey. W. A. Brown, the reliable watchmaker, Markdale.

CHEAP FARE TO THE FAIR.—Special rates to the Industrial Exhibition next week as follows, from Markdale to Toronto and return for $2.25 good to go on 14th and 17th and to return any train up to Monday 21st.

REV. A. WILSON of this place has received a call from the Presbyterians of Tara. The Methodists of that place were anxious to secure Rev. W. Casson this year, they seem to have a hankering for our Markdale ministers.

THE Gospel Army who labored so successfully in Flesherton are expected to commence their labor in Dundalk to-night (Thursday) in the Methodist church. The band consists of Major and Mrs. Sutherland, and Miss. Ellerby.—*Herald.*

John McNassar, Bondhead, writes: "Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, or my liver not working wright, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Mandrake Dandelion Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines." Sept.

CHANGE OF DATE.—Owing to the North Grey Exhibition being held on October 1st and 2nd, the Owen Sound Races will take place on Monday and Tuesday, September 28th and 29th, instead of September 30th and October 1st. Entries close on Monday, September 28, at 9 a. m.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

OUR millers have difficulty in securing a supply of good wheat in order to keep up their shipping business in flour. They have gained for themselves an enviable reputation for a fine grade of flour, and are determined to keep it up if they should have to import their supplies of wheat from Manitoba.

THE C. O. O. F. of Markdale will give a grand concert and literary Entertainment in Haskett's new Hall on Monday evening the 21st inst. The committee are determined to make this a grand success, and are sparing no pains to accomplish that end. See programs for particulars. Admission 25 cents.

ON Thursday last, a son of Mr. Jas. Loughead, 4th line Euphrasia, aged about 10 years, fell from a butternut tree, where he had climed for butternuts, on his way home from school. He was picked up for dead but signs of life returned and Dr. McBride was sent for who is in attendance and the child is recovering.

W. T. JACKMAN has returned after spending two weeks with friends in Toronto and Owen Sound. He informs us that he had a very pleasant and enjoyable trip, and looks much refreshed. The proprietor of the Markdale House has threatened to raise his board 50 cents a week; this speek well for his appetite.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

THE editor of the Durham *Chronicle* stated in last week's issue, that the STANDARD was about as small as any paper he knew of, (it being exactly the same size as the *Chronicle*) the fact is, there were but two larger sheets published in the county than the Markdale STANDARD has been for five years, and the *Chronicle* was neither of them.

824 persons died from small-pox in Montreal in June, July, and August.

MISS ETTIE FORD has been awarded 2nd class B. at the teachers examination, Owen Sound, as well as 3rd.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a cheap and handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

RIEL WILL HANG.—There is every probability that Riels execution will be carried out on the 18th inst. Sir John, says, the law must take its course.

MR. JOSEPH ROULSTON of Williamsford, Ontario, has been for the past few weeks in Dundalk, introducing his new washing and wringing machine and we understand he has met with great success, having appointed five local agents which are all doing well. Mr. Irish of the Dundalk sash and door factory is the sole manufacturer for that part of the country.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

UPWARDS of 200 lots of fall and winter dry goods are being received and placed in stock by W. J. McFarland. These goods have been purchased by an experienced buyer who visits the European markets twice annually. Cash down has been paid for them in every instance, which will enable him to give his thousands of customers goods at lower prices than ever. COME AND SEE THE NEW GOODS.

FOLLOWING is a list of prices at which J. R. Trimble is selling goods for *cash only* 18 lbs. Bright Sugar $1. 25 lbs. Currents $1. McDonalds No. 1 chewing Tobacco 40c. per lb. 25 lbs. Rice $1; Best Brier Tobacco 50c per lb; 3 lbs soda 10c; a choice Japan or Hyson tea only 25c; 3 doz. close pins 10c; 2 papers pins 5c; 2 papers needles 5c; 1 barrel No. 1 Goderich Salt 75c; 5 gal. No. 1 coal oil $1; and all other goods cheaper than any other merchant can or will sell you them, as I am bound to sell. One trial will convince the most skeptical.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

SOCIABLE.—The Social, at the Methodist Parsonage on Monday evening last was largely attended and much enjoyed. The refreshments were just what should be at all socials, and we hope to see the principle carried out throughout the season, at similar gatherings, viz., tea, coffee and bread and butter or, what is termed "bread and butter" socials: it would save a lot of trouble and needless expense, besides being much more wholesome than the rich pastry and other nick nacks usually served up. The social was given by Mrs. Casson, whose large heart and unselfish nature, together with genial disposition and rare business tact, renders the term "failure" an impossibility, in any movement in which she has the management. Proceeds $15.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

FATAL FIELD FIGHT.—On Sunday night last, five residents of this village left town and entered a field a short distance north of here, waylay'd a neighbor in such a cruel and vicious manner as to cause the death of said neighbor before assistance came. Dr. Irwin was sent for, but he declined to hold a *post mortem* as the cause of the fatal deed was unquestioned. The reason for the diabolical and bloodthirsty deed is a mystery, though the villainous murderers are known, but we deem it unwise to expose their names at present; yet, fearing the innocent might be wrongfully suspected, we may say they were five village cows, and the unfortunate one was a cow belonging to Mr. Charlie Crow who resides a mile out of town. The guilty ones will doubtless go *scot free* on the popular plea of insanity.

HYMENEAL.—The constant rain on Wednesday did not prevent a happy event, which was arranged to come off —and did take place—at the residence of the bride's uncle, G. S. Bowes, Esq., of this village. The contracting parties being Miss Lillie Cobban, eldest daughter of the late M. C. Cobban, M. D., to Mr. Chas. M. Freeman, M. D., Muskegon, Mich. BRIDESMAIDS—Miss [illegible] Cobban of Milton, Ont.; Miss Freeman, Georgetown, Ont. GROOMSMEN—Dr. James Laffert[illegible], Hamilton, Ont.; Mr. M. Whyte Cobban, Milton, Ont. DRESSES.—*Brides*—Dove colored Surah Satin with trimmings of Silk lace to correspond. Handsome wreath and veil. *Bridesmaids*—Miss A. Cobban, Pink Creepe with pearl front; Miss Freeman, cream satin with lace. GUESTS—Dr. and Mrs. Freeman, Georgetown; Dr. and Mrs. Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Hatton, Milton; Mr. and Mrs. Cobban, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. McGeorge, Ayr; Dr. W. F. Freeman, Walkerton; Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Casson, Dr. Sproule, M. P. Mr. and Mrs. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. Dundas, Mr. and Mrs. Mathews, Mr. and Mrs. Cornwall, Mrs. Rutledge, Mr. Mr. J. R. Mathews.

The presents were costly and very handsome. The happy couple left on the evening train South.

Euphrasia Council

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on the 29th of August, '85: Members all present; Minutes of last session of Council read and confirmed.

The Reeve and Mr. Hurd were authorized to take bonds from R. Thompson and W. Stewart, Esqs., for the building of the bridges over Beaver River on the valley road.

Rodger Bowser authorized to expend $25 improving road at Kerr's hill, side line 21 and 22.

Mr. Boyd was authorized to make repairs on Quinton's hill. Mr. Shepherdson and Mr. Boyd, instructed to get repairs made on 24th and 25th side lines, 9th and 10th concessions. Mr. Hurd authorized to let a job on 3rd line on lot 2.

The Clerk was ordered to advertise survey of new road to pass through lots 1, 2, and 3, con. 5.

The Reeve, Deputy-Reeve, Mr. Boyd and the Clerk, were appointed a financial committee to ascertain the assets and liabilities of the Township with a view to the levying of the rates.

Said committee reported that 7 mills in the dollar of the assessed valuation of the Township will be sufficient to meet and cover interest on railway debentures, Sinking Fund to meet said debentures, county rates, school equivalent, roads and bridges, and all other expenses of the Township, except school debentures and rates required by school trustees.

Said report was accepted and approved by council.

By-law 350 to levy the rates for the current year was carried through the differen stages and passed.

By-law 351, appointing James Struthers, Esq., arbitrator on Union school business, was carried through the different stages and passed.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: John Sewell, $5, blasting rock on 27th and 28th side road; Edward Fawcett, $3.95, work on Heathcote bridge; George Emery, $32.50, to pay men for work on town line; A. H. McLean, $50, payment for land taken for road; George Vickers, Esq. $10, to pay for work on 27 and 28th side road; Robert Varey, $5.50, removing stone from 18th and 19th side line; George Craikshank, $6, work on Heathcote bridge; Henry Hurd, $5, to pay for work on 3rd line at lot 2; George Booth, $2.50, protecting Heathcote bridge; Hugh Ferguson, $4.50, work on town line St. Vincent; Hamilton McLean, $25, work on 9th line at lot 23; Robert Conn, $16.90, gravelling 15th and 16th side line; Geo. Richardson, Esq., $4, repairing bridge 9th line; John Pritchard, $14, building culvert and ditching; Robert Drummond, $28.50, covering crossway south line 27 & 28; Edward Manning, $4, repairing road scrapers.

Council adjourned until the last Saturday in September next.

ROBERT DUNLOP.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

All sufferers from the terrible torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 1

Glenelg Council.

Town Hall Glenelg, August 24th 1885.

Council met this day pursuant to adjournment, all the members present, the Reeve in the chair, minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, Seconded by Mr. McMillan, That James McVicar be paid $15, for repairing Bridge and filling dump at lot 13, con. 5, and Thomas Neil $10.50, for gravelling crossway at same place. —Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, Seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That Angus Black be paid $3, for work on road at lot 41, con. 3, N D R.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillian, Seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That B. H. Townsend be paid $1, for advertising Court of Revision.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, Seconded by Mr. Neil, That the Council of Egremont be requested to grant an equivalent to 23 days Statute Labor performed by Glenelg, opposite lots 12 to 23, inclusive on Townline between Egremont and Glenelg. —Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, Seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, That the arrears of taxes against E½ of lot 3, on the South Side of Mill St. Markdale for 1884, be struck off the Roll, the same having been an error in assessment.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, Seconded by Mr. Neil, That $5, be granted to Robert Bell as charity, the money to be placed in the hands of James Whitmore for expenditure.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, Seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, That collectors be appointed to collect all municipal rates for the year 1885, as follows viz., Ward No. 1, Thos. McGirr at $25, Ward No. 2, W. H. Arrowsmith at $25, Ward No. 3, Thos. Cook at $30, Ward No. 4, John Hunt at $25, and that they be required to execute Satisfactory Bonds, on or before the 28th September next, and that a By-law be introduced said appointment. —Carried.

By-law No. 233 levying rates, and By-law No. 234 appointing collectors was then introduced and read a first and second time, Council went into Committee of the whole on same. The Reeve in the chair, Committee rose, Council resumed.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, Seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That By-laws No's. 233 & 234 as filled up in Committee be now read a third time, Signed, Sealed, and engrossed on the minutes. —Carried.

By-laws read accordingly, Council adjourned to September, 25th at 10 a. m.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

FOR THE FARMER.

A Harvest Song.

The odor sweet of new-mown hay
Is wafted o'er the land ;
Piled high the sheaves of golden grain,
Wait for the thresher's hand.

Wide, billowy fields of corn uplift
Their banners broad and green,
With plenty's promise graven bright
On each, in glittering sheen.

The leafy vine bends low with weight
Of juicy clusters fair.
Springtime's glad prophecies fulfilled
The burdened orchards bear.

O'er all the land brown-handed Toil
And patient Thrift have wrought
Day after day, till dreams have been
To full fruition brought.

Yet not to them all praise be given,
Not all to Toil and Thrift ;
"Who gives the increase," un to Him
Our grateful hearts we lift.

Who can the richly varied store
Of goodly gifts behold,
Nor say with Israel's prophet bard,
"Thy works, how manifold !"

Let the Boys See the World.

"Is it alive ?"

"It moves."

"When did it get in ?"

Are some of the remarks we happened to overhear not long ago as a crowd of neatly dressed, "fly" young city gents passed by. Glancing across the street we at once saw the object of their merriment. Honest John Plowman had come to town to see the sights and from every indication, was not going home without having accomplished his object.

Now John is one of our acquaintances and as he crossed the street and approached we asked, "John, why don't you pull your pants out of your boot tops, and raise your hat off your ears ? Can't you see those fellows are laughing at you ?" "Let 'em laugh they are a pack of yer city dudes and I can clean out the whole crowd," said he grinding his teeth and shaking his formidable fist No doubt of it, John, but wait a moment ; suppose one of them was to go home with you, wou dn't you smile to see him milking cows with that suit of broadcloth ? wouldn't it amuse you to see him pitch hay in a July sun with that stiff hat and choker ?"

"You bet your life, I'd like to get one of them on a harvester for just one day. I'd make him laugh out of t'other corner of his mouth. I'd show him that it is better to have a pair of legs that are useful, than ornamental."

"Wait a moment John, let me tell you something ; you are not in the least inferior to these boys ; all the difference is, they are educated differently from what you are. Your shoulders are broader, your chest is better developed, your mouth is not deformed by the use of tobacco and liquor, there is a look full of business in your face that at once recommends you much better than all the letters you could carry, were you in quest of a position. The point we wish to make is this : boys raised on a farm as a general rule are not allowed an equal chance in education with their city cousins. When they go to town they feel out of place. They would give anything to be able to walk along the street and not feel that everybody is looking at them.

If they only knew whether to put their hands in their pockets or hold them straight down, they would have learned one very useful lesson in ease and comfort. If they were educated to see the difference, the shrewd clothing merchant could not palm off his last year's coat and two year old vest with a hat of still more ancient pattern upon them. We say give the boys a chance. If you live near a town—and all do now—let Tom and Harry and Rob attend school there one or two winters and learn the ways of city life. But, one objects, we can't afford to send our boys off to town alone, they would get into bad company, learn to drink and fall into all the attending evils of city life. To such we would say, some time they are going to go out from your door to meet all these temptations, and if they have been kept too strictly, without any chance to see the follies of evil or learn to avoid the snares, they will be the very victim the sharper is after ; they will suddenly find themselves turned loose in an unexplored pasture full of snares so artfully concealed by the most tempting baits that he who stears clear of them is indeed a favorite of fortune. The boy who is kept too closely haltered to the farm sickens to it. He longs to go to the exciting scenes of the city where he sees most people wearing good clothes ; in fact he never sees those who wear poor ones, he is so struck with the flash of gold chains, high hats and polished shoes. How much safer it is to let him see and taste all these things while you are able to hold him in check, than to rush him out alone unguided by love's irresistible reins, to turn headlong into them. Besides all boys raised in cities do not come to ruin, nor all boys brought up on farms become angels. We hope if this finds its way to the household of any sturdy old farmer who takes exception to its doctrine, that he will reply to it.

Poultry in Narrow Quarters.

Hens like to have their liberty and to roam over the garden and fields and to select their own nesting places in the barn or among the bushes or grass in the vicinity of buildings, but the profits to their owners under such circumstances are not always sure to be satisfactory. Hens in the garden are generally unmitigated nuisances, surely so if they are your neighbor's hens. Many persons seem to think that poultry cannot be profitable unless they can have their full liberty, and can obtain most of their living from what they can pick up while foraging on their own account. But this is a mistake, Hens running at large, unless closely watched and cared for, seldom pay very well. They often have to scratch too hard for their living, and what eggs they lay are largely lost, or in some way wasted. Then the chickens get caught by hawks, foxes or other animals of prey,

If hens can have good pure air to breathe clean water to drink, and suitable food in abundance, they will get along with very little room for exercise, and will pay well in eggs for the table. But if saving eggs for setting, it would be better to give more, exercise, that the chickens may be more vigorous. We only allude to this experiment, a forced one on our part, to show how small a range a few hens can be kept on and yield a generous profit for the care and keeping. Almost every family has waste scraps from the kitchen that could be utilized in no better way than to feed to a small coop of laying hens,

An Ocean-Bound Home.

Probably the remotest and loneliest spot on earth is the little island of Tristan d'Acunha. This speck of an island, which is only seven miles long and six wide, lies almost midway between Africa and South America, and a thousand miles south of the equator.

When Napoleon was imprisoned on St. Helena, it was thought that the loneliest place in the world had been assigned to him as a prison. But St. Helena is fourteen hundred miles nearer a continent than is Tristan d'Acunha. Many hundreds of miles of ocean lie between it and the smallest island nearest to it. Tristan, in short, is a tiny oasis in a boundless wilderness of water, go from it in which direction you will.

It is a rocky and cliff-girt little isle, with a solitary mountain a thousand feet high rearing itself from the midst. Weeks and sometimes even months elapse, without so much as the film of a ship's sail being espied in the distance from its shores.

Yet on this lonely speck of rock and earth there lives a bright, cheerful, thrifty Christian community which is, seemingly, quite happy in its isolation from all the rest of the world. There are about a hundred inhabitants, all Englishmen and Englishwomen. The oldest inhabitant is a man of seventy eight, who was wrecked on the island fifty years ago, and has ever since dwelt there, and has become the patriarch of the little company.

An English captain, returning from a long voyage in the course of which he anchored at Tristan, has recently given a very interesting account of the community. Those who compose it are one and all farmers, cattle-raisers, and shepherds. In the valleys of the island are fertile fields, where potatoes mainly are grown. On the slopes were grazing some seven hundred head of cattle and as many sheep. The food of the people consists for the most part of beef, mutton, fowls, potatoes, and fish.

As to the dwellings, they are described as being kept very clean and tidy, as we might expect from English people, and the people themselves are healthy, robust and long-lived. They have whaling-boats, and are very adventurous in their sea-roaming after whales. They sometimes row as far as twenty miles out to sea to intercept a passing ship.

It is often the case that that region is assiled by mighty tempests of wind, while the island is subjected at times to what are calldd "rollers"—huge masses of high-raised water which fairly inundate the lofty shores.

Tristan used formerly to produce many fruits and vegetables which can no longer be grown there. The reason of this is that the island is overrun by rats, which escaped from a ship that anchored there, and which the people have never been able to exterminate.

The people have preserved the customs of their English native land. In the centre of the settlement stands the little English church, to which all the inhabitants repair on Sunday morning. Thus the church-bells of England and the prayer and praise of the home churches find a faint echo across the leagues of ocean which stretch between the motherland and the lonely rock of the Southern seas.

The people of Tristan, solitary as their island is, steadfastly refuse to leave it. They look upon it as their home ; to some it is their native land. The ships which now and then touch upon its shores in vain offer to bring them back to the haunts of civilization. They have grown to love their loneliness, and to be content with a lot that is strange and pathetic indeed.

Gipsy Fortune-Telling.

Too many of us have so pronounced a vein of superstition that, in spite of the protests of reason, we ascribe some weight to omens, dreams, and utterances of the fortune-teller. The latter, however, is always allowed a lenient judgment by his victims ; like the oracles of old, he may deliver ambiguous statements, which the credulous are only too anxious to twist into conformity with facts.

A gentleman about to deliver in London a lecture on gipsies was accosted, on entering the public room, by a respectable-looking man, who at once referred to what he considered the miraculous power possessed by gipsy women, of revealing future events.

"I know that these gipsies can reveal the future," he declared, "for I had my fortune told by one of their girls in Greenwich Park, more than twenty years ago."

"That is a long time since. If you have not forgotten what the gipsy told you I should like to hear it."

"Well, sir," began the man, "then I will tell you that twenty years since, I was single, but one day I happened to see a young woman whose appearance and manner produced such an impression on my heart that I resolved to make further acquaintance with her, let her know the state of my feelings, and ask her to become my wife. Just about that time, I was one day in Greenwich Park, when a gipsy woman wanted to tell my fortune. I consented, and gave her a piece of silver, which, you know, they always expect before they begin."

"Oh yes, that is their custom. But tell me what the gipsy said to you."

"She said," continued the man, "I should be married to a young woman who was good-looking, and very fond of me, and would make me an excellent wife. But this was to me the most remarkable and strangest thing, that the description she gave of the hair, eyes, nose, mouth and complexion of my future wife answered to that of the young woman I had seen, and of whom I spoke just now."

"But did you marry the person the gipsy described to you ?"

"I am happy to say I did ; and so you see, sir, the gipsy was right to begin with."

"But what more did she tell you ?"

"A dozen things besides," he replied, "She told me I should prosper in business, and become a man of some importance—for instance, a town councilman ; and that my children would marry well ; but also that I should have a good deal of trouble."

"You married, it appears ; have you any children, and have they married well ?"

"Well, now," said the man, hesitatingly, "on that one point, the gipsy. I must admit was not quite clear. We had but one child and that died in its infancy ; and I regret to say I lost my wife about six years since. But as to my rising in the world, I think I in a fair way for that. I have been messenger of the parish vestry during the last twelve years, and I can assure you, I've seen in my time as many ups and downs as anybody of my own age ; so that you see these gipsies must know more of the future than other folks do, or how could that girl have pictured my future life so truly ?"

Humaanature is, indeed full of weakness ; too often it believes what it wishes to believe.

SUNBEAMS.

The first Hindoo lady who ever went into trade has opened a bookstore in Bombay.

Edward Everett Hale reiterates Bulwer's assertion that three hours of daily brain work as ample to get from a man the best that is in him.

The English language is coming into use by the natives of India ; and, owing to their sources of learning, they leave out and put in Hs like Englishmen.

The residence of an Omaha woman consists of an old organ box, with a dry goods box for an extension, and a broken milk can in one side for an oven.

In seventy-five cities and towns of Wisconsin, since the liquor license fee was raised from $75 to $200 a year, the number of saloons has fallen off 432. But the amount received for licenses has increased more than $224,000.

Frank James, the Missouri bandit, is far gone in consumption. He says that he has received hundreds of offers from showmen, but that he is too old and feeble to learn how to act in a drama illustrating his exploits, as frequently proposed, and he is too proud to become an exhibit in a museum.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt is now forty-five years old, and it is said in London that she looks her age. On the stage her face is unpleasantly painted, although paint and powder hide the wrinkles. Yet this remarkable actress and woman has still a strong hold on popular favor, and it is believed that her American engagement next year will be brilliantly successful.

The discovery has been made that Mormon missionaries do not let their foreign converts know of the polygamous doctrine of the Latter Day Saints until arrival in Utah. A full set of Mormon books and tracts, used in England by a preacher, contained no mention of plurality of wives, and a marriage service in one publication included the familiar proviso of one wife to one husband.

The production of slag wool and the industrial applications of the article appear to be largely on the increase. By the action of strong jets of steam the slag is transformed into a fibrous, whitish silicate cotton, which, being minerals, is incombustib'e, like asbestos ; it is advantageously and extensively used in England in the construction of new houses with Mansard roofs, the space between the interior lath or panelling and the exterior covering of zinc, slate, or tin, being filled with this slag wool, the effect being to protect from the rigor of frost in winter and from intense heat in summer. It is also said to prevent freezing and bursting of taps, spouts, and the water pipes if these are covered by the wool in winter.

A new sugar is now obtained from the seeds of the Laurus persea, a tree growing in the tropics. This sugar has on previous occasions been noticed by chemists, but was supposed by them to be mannite. It is extracted by boiling alcohol, from which it crystallizes on cooling. Its point of fusion is 183.5 to 184 degrees, while that of mannite is twenty degrees lower ; it is very soluble in hot, less so in cold water, and even in concentrated solution it has no action in the polarimeter; on adding borax, however, to a four per cent. solution, it gives a rotation to the right of 0.55 degree. It does not reduce copper solutions, and is not fermentable. Boiling nitric acid converts it into oxalic acid, without the production of mucic acid. There are also some other chemical characteristics peculiar to this new sugar.

He Wanted to Know.

At Willis a tired-looking woman, leading a freckled nosed, tow-headed, ten-year old citizen of the United States, boarded the train and sat down with a sigh that sounded like the exhaust pipe of a tug boat. The boy stared at the passengers while he crowded a green apple into his mouth. Having stowed the cholera bombshell away in the secret recesses of his internal economy, he screwed himself around on the seat, looked hard at a perspiring fat man across the aisle, and said :

"Say, maw, why don't the keers go ?"

"Be quiet, Johnny," said his mother, as she pulled a red bandanna from her pocket and blew a blast on her nose that went echoing and re-echoing down the aisle like a glad cry of a full grown Apache with an important case of cholera morbus and two scalps in his belt.

"Maw, w'at's that fat man's name ?"

"I dunno."

"W'at made his hair come out, maw ? Oh ! maw ; there's a skeeter on his head ! Does it hurt fat men when skeeters bite 'em ?"

The woman took an invoice of snuff, while the boy squirmed around and fixed his eye on a fashionably attired lady who was engaged in the classic pastime of churning a hunk of gum. His lower jaw dropped two inches as he gazed, and then he poked his maternal ancestor in the ribs and inquired

"Maw, is that woman chawin' terbacker : W'y don't she spit ? You allers spits when you chaws terbacker, don't yer, maw ? Say, maw, w'y don't the keers go ?"

The woman took another invoice of snuff and remarked :—

"Shut up ! drat ye, or I'll bust ye !"

That settled him—for four seconds.

Then he gazed at the fat man and asked :—

"W'at makes that man so fat, maw ? Oh ! maw, he spit on the floor ! If this was your house you'd peel him fer it, wouldn't you, maw ? Spose he's readin' 'bout Injuns ? Say, maw, w'y don't the keers go ?"

Then he twisted around, got down and humped himself over the arm of the fat man's seat and said :—

"You aint my pa."

"No, blast you !" howled the sufferer ; "if I was I'd shoot you. Now you go and sit down, and don't say another word or I'll eat you."

The boy winked hard, shuffled his feet upon the floor, sidled back into his seat and remarked :—

"Maw, w'y don't the keers go ?"

A man in a lonely part of Iowa had brain fever in consequence of the death of his wife, and on recovering could not remember where he had buried her. During the interval the three persons who had assisted in the interment became scattered. Very desirous of locating the grave, the widower dug over most of a ten-acre field before finding the remains.

JOURNALISM IN THE WEST.

Graphic Story of Bill Nye's First Experience in the West.

"My first experience in journalism was in a Western town in which I was a total stranger. I went there with 25 cents, but I had it concealed in the linings of my clothes so that no one would have suspected it if they met me. I had no friends, and I noticed that when I got off the train the band was not there to meet me. I got a chance to work on a morning paper. It used to go to press before dark, so I had my evenings to myself, and I always liked that part of it first rate. I worked on that paper a year, and might have continued if the proprietors had not changed it to an evening paper. Then a company incorporated itself and started a paper of which I took charge. The paper was published in the loft of a livery stable. That is the reason they called it a stock company. You could come up the stairs to the office, or you could twist the tail of the iron-gray mule and take the elevator.

"It wasn't much of a paper, but it cost $16,000 a year to run it, and it came out six days in the week, no matter what the weather was. We took the Associated Press news by telegraph part of the time, and part of the time we relied on a copy of the Chyenne morning papers, which we got of the conductor on the early freight. We got a great many special telegrams from Washington in that way, and when the freight train was in late I had to guess at what Congress was doing, and fix up a column of telegraph the best I could. There was a rival evening paper there, and some times it would send a smart boy down to the train and get our special telegrams, and sometimes the conductor would go away on a picnic and take our Cheyenne paper with him.

"Sometimes the Indians would send us in an item. It was most generally in the obituary line. With the Sioux on the north and the peaceful Utes on the south, we were pretty sure of some kind of news during the summer. The parks used to be occupied by white men winters and Indians summers. Summer was really the pleasantest time to go into the parks, but the Indians had been in the habit of going there at that season, and they were so clanish that the white man couldn't have much fun with them, so they decided that they would not go there in the summer. Several of our best subscribers were killed by the peaceful Utes.

"We had a rising young horse-thief in Wyoming in those days who got into jail by some freak of justice, and it was so odd for a horse-thief to get in jail that I alluded to it editorially. This horse-thief had distinguished himself from the common, vulgar horse-thieves of his time by wearing a large mouth, a kind of full-dress, eight-day mouth. He very seldom smiled, but when he did he had to hold the top of his head on with both hands. I remember that I spoke of him in the paper, forgetting that he might criticise me when he got out of jail. When he did get out again, he stated that he would shoot me on sight, but friends advised me not to have his blood on my hands, and I took their advice so I haven't a particle of his blood on my hands. For two or three months I didn't know but he would drop into my office any minute and criticise me, but one day a friend told that he had been hanged in Montana, then I began to mingle in society again, and didn't have to get in my coal with a double-barrel shot-gun any more. After that I was always conservative in regard to horse thieves until we got the report of the vigilance committee.

AT A CORROBOREE.

A Wild and Fantastic Scene in the Colony of Australia.

An eye witness of an aboriginal corroboree which took place at the Adelaide Oval, Australia, thus describes it :—"The black men painted in fantastic fashion with white stripes all over their bodies, went through a pantomimic kangaroos hunt with a good deal of clever burlesquing of the marsupial mannerisms. They hopped and grazed, and sat up as kangaroos do, and then treated the spectators to a show of hunting the animals. Next they planned a sham tribal attack and fight with some effect, and then came that grotesque dance in which the warriors, wearing curious leglets of gum-leaves, stamp and give their lower limbs a rapid tremulous motion while the lubras keep up an incessant nasal chant and perpetual thumping of opossum skins. The spectacle was undoubtedly a strange one, seen beneath the blaze of torches and the fleeting dazzling glare of blue, green, or red lights. An incongruous element was introduced by the appearance of some natives in overcoats, helmets, and trousers and their women in skirts and crinolines, but this was a sign of the social advancement of the people. The dancers, however, wore little more clothing than a breechclout and a coat of paint, a custom calculated to keep the domestic draper's bill down to the minimum. The affair might appropriately be called a whitey-black corroboree, because of the utilization of appliances of civilization in the display. The blacks were frequently applauded, and certainly the scene was not without its picturesque accompaniments and weird effects, the glare of the fires revealing dozens of active, muscular darkey figures strangely painted and bedizened, dancing in wild fashion to an accompaniment of a barbaric chanting, and the whole picture was shown against the darkly shadowed distant background. The majority of the natives are more muscular, plump, and are better formed than the usual type of aborigines, and most of them came from the Coorong, the Murray, and the lake districts, where their mode of life is healthful and where food is abundant. Most of them, from their training at the missions, speak excellent English, and are in every respect superior to the rest of their race."

What is known as the Priory, on high ground at Stanmore, near Harrow, England, has been turned into a hotel, and a coach runs there daily from Charing Cross. The Priory was occupied early in the century by the first Marquis of Abercorn, who lived there in grand style, and entertained all the celebrities of the period. He had a peep hole whence he surveyed new guests, and if they were women and ugly he absented himself. It is recorded that he did so with Jane Porter (authoress of "Thaddeus of Warsaw,' then the rage) and her sister. The present Duke of Abercorn used the place awhile, and then let it to Queen Adelaide, who died there. After that he sold it.

A prize fight was arranged between two young women in Australia. The pugilists came up defiant and jaunty for the first round, which ended in a mutual knockdown, each receiving a blow squarely in the face. At the expiration of the allowable interval the referee called "Time !" but the antagonists had lost all vim, and both were weeping over the possible disfigurement of their faces—a calamity compared with which the loss of the fight was nothing.

The explorers in the Congo Valley are surprised by the crudity of life there. The natives have no domesticated beasts of any sort, nor do they raise or catch any animals to eat, as they know nothing of flesh as food. No semblance of clothing is worn, and diet is practically confined to spontaneous products of the soil. Letters from missionaries say, too, that the negroes there are so low in mentality that any hope of Christianizing them must be based on a long and patient course of intellectual training. They are too densely ignorant to comprehend the simplest statements of doctrine.

"Love Sees No Faults,"

it has been said ; but, when a woman is dragged down, emaciated, wan, and a shadow of her former self, with never a cheerful word, she can be no longer beautiful or lovable. Nature may have been generous in her gifts, and endowed her with all the charms of her sex, but disease has crept in unawares and stolen the roses from her cheeks, the lustre from her eye, and the sunshine from her heart. But to be well again lies in your own power. Take Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," it will cure you ; thousands have been cured by it. Nothing equals it for all the painful maladies and weaknesses peculiar to women. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

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The Way of the World.

That many with the glad consent praise new-born remedies, especially if they pay a larger profit—no one conversant with the substitution practiced in this respect will deny, and when you are told by interested parties that such and such a preparation is as "good or better"—than the great sure pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Just for a moment consider if your benefit prompts the advice, or if the small additional profit secured by the sale of inferior or poisonous substitutes lies at the bottom of the suggestion. We say then, buy only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor ; the safe, sure and tested remedy for corns will be found in Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., Kington, proprietors.

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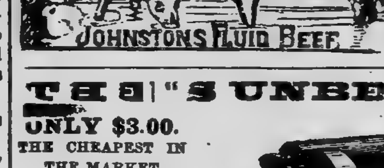


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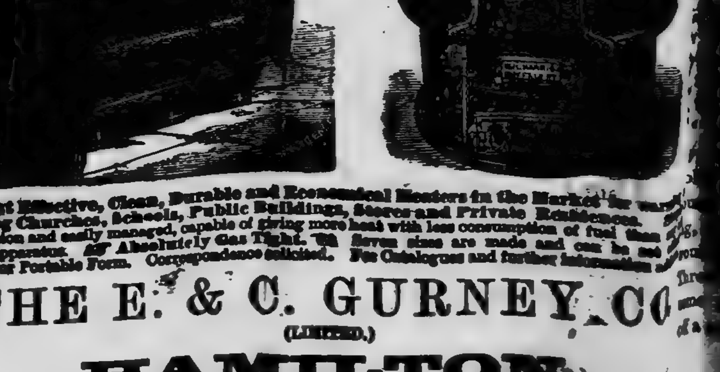


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VARIOUS TOP[ICS]

Robert Browning again th... country, although he is ... Wales a week after publi... perils of Alpine climbing ... fell down a glacier and w...

Six thousand letters of Pe... have remained under supp... emperor of Russia now permi... of a selection.

The castle of Buda, a home ... monarchy for centuries, is to ... built by the Emperor Franc... cost of $3,250,000.

The head of the Roman Cat... China reports that ten th... converts have been massacre... ears. Five white missionarie...

Prince Leopold, the only so... Prince Frederick Charles of G... started on a long tour in the E... session of $4,000,000 enables hi... leases.

Officers of the Chili navy ... about the anticipated time ... sack San Francisco, and ... seriously to be that a pro... is quite feasible.

The ex Empress Eugenie is ma... European watering places ... de Pierrefonds. The detec... Carlsbad, learning that the a... fictitious, reported her as an ...

Six of the clergymen who mad... bicycle tour of Canada travelled ... miles in a day. The same distan... covered by professional riders in ... on a smooth track with the ... wheels.

The fortifications surrounding ... the lurking places of vaga... scoundrels, whom the military are ... out, at the same time destr... woods and shanties which shelte... from which they saleied forth ...

Twelve mounds of incinerat... bones have been dug up in Fra... point which makes it likely that ... remains of Gaulo-Roman warr... the time of Hannibal, fell in ... Rhone against that General's ...

Big tassels were put by a Mem... man on the ears of her horse, and ... ribbon bow on his tail, in order to ... him to her satisfaction for equest... the liked the adornment so little ... away and threw her off, nearly ki...

The causes of a separation betwe... and wife were that she had u... marriage concealed from him the ... handsome teeth were false, and ... neglected to tell her that he snore... sleep. They could not agree to set ... against the other.

The Rev. Robert Laird Collier ... Henry Irving so closely that, when ... he was mistaken for the actor ... private friends. Mr. Collier says that ... member of the Lyceum Theatre ... talked an hour with him about ... matters, supposing him to be his e...

The worthlessness of the murder... was the only plea made by a Wy... in defence of his client, who had ... lately shot a barroom bully for ... trying him. The Judge said that ... argument was unsound in law, but ... it justify to their minds, a verdict ... acquittal.

An acute grammarian became exc... the incorrect English of a preache... accosting him at the close of a parti... faulty sermon, offered to pay for hi... by a private instructor. The minist... the proposition angrily, and denoun... maker in terms forcible, but at the ... the illustrative of his need of the ...

When it became known that Mr. ... was lying seriously ill at Brentwood, ... Lake, great sympathy was ex... by the people of the district. In... came from all parts of the United Ki... and even from abroad, as soon as the ... was announced. So numerous have th... inquiries become that it has been found... able to issue periodical bulletins, the ... which was issued shortly before noo... day, and gave the welcome intelligenc... although the condition of Mr. Rusk... critical, there was a slight improv... Mr. Ruskin has suffered from simil... illnesses before, but the present one is mu... worst. For a great part of the time ... been unconscious, and it was with grea... difficulty that even the slightest nouris... could be administered.

JOCULARITIES.

A recent poem on a bank clerk ... wherewithal and "Montreal !" rhyme...

People learn wisdom by experience ... man never wakes up his second baby ... laugh.

An Indiana editor complains that ... are so hard he can't even collect his tho...

Guns are only human after all. ... will kick when the load becomes too h...

The cablegrams say Osman Digna ... been deserted by his followers. As h... reported dead some weeks ago, th... weather may account for the action.

A literary man, who was asked to f... Shakespearean motto to be framed ... hung up over the bar of a saloon, sugg... the words—"As you like it."

"An approved method of frosting ... glass is to wash the panes with epsom s..." says an exchange. Taken internally ... times create entirely new pains.

...goods clerk took his girl out for ... the other night, and in a mo... ..., thinking that ... took lemonade and ... you think, that our ... of the period use so ... the only reason Mrs. ... that they may "go... worn in the eve... is the favorite ma... fashion journal. ... slippers are not a ... undressed kid.

... exercise ; what is ... patient—I am a m... you cannot lack exe... ends. Sometimes, ... the day and some...

... Irishman to his ... lump of ice put in the ... "No, sir," replied ... left over from last ... a large lump I thoug... "You did, eh ? you ra... throw it out ! and pu... an' niver agin try to p... on me."

VARIOUS TOPICS.

Robert Browning again thinks of visiting this country, although he is 73.

Within a week after publishing a book on the perils of Alpine climbing, a Vienna lawyer fell down a glacier and was killed.

Six thousand letters of Peter the Great have remained under suppression. The Emperor of Russia now permits the publication of a selection.

The castle of Buda, a home of Hungarian monarchy for centuries, is to be completely rebuilt by the Emperor Francis Joseph at a cost of $3,250,000.

The head of the Roman Catholic missions in China reports that ten thousand native converts have been massacred within ten years. Five white missionaries have been lost.

Prince Leopold, the only son of the late Prince Frederick Charles of Germany, has started on a long tour in the East. The possession of $1,000,000 enables him to do as he pleases.

Officers of the Chili navy talk a great deal about the anticipated time when they may sack San Francisco, and their idea is said seriously to be that a project of that kind is quite feasible.

The ex Empress Eugenie is making a round of European watering places as the Countess de Pierrefonds. The detective police of Carlsbad, learning that the assumed title was fictitious, reported her as an adventuress.

Six of the clergymen who made a recent bicycle tour of Canada travelled a hundred miles in a day. The same distance has been covered by professional riders in ten hours, but on a smooth track with the lightest of wheels.

The fortifications surrounding Paris became lurking places of vagabonds and scoundrels, whom the military are now driving out, at the same time destroying the woods and shanties which sheltered them, and from which they saleied forth to rob.

Twelve mounds of incinerated human bones have been dug up in France, at a point which makes it likely that they are the remains of Gaulo-Roman warriors, who, in the time of Hannibal, fell in defending the Rhone against that General's passage.

Big tassels were put by a Memphis woman on the ears of her horse, and a broad ribbon bow on his tail, in order to decorate him to her satisfaction for equestrian use; but he liked the adornment so little that he ran away and threw her off, nearly killing her.

The causes of a separation between a husband and wife were that she had until after marriage concealed from him the fact that her handsome teeth were false, and that he neglected to tell her that he snored in his sleep. They could not agree to set one fault against the other.

The Rev. Robert Laird Collier resembles Henry Irving so ceosely that, when in London, he was mistaken for the actor by intimate friends. Mr. Collier says that once a member of the Lyceum Theatre company talked an hour with him about dramatic matters, supposing him to be his employer.

The worthlessness of the murdered man was the only plea made by a Wyoming lawyer in defence of his client, who had deliberately shot a barroom bully for merely annoying him. The Judge said that the argument was unsound in law, but the jury felt it justify to their minds, a verdict of acquittal.

An acute grammarian became excited by the incorrect English of a preacher, and, accosting him at the close of a particularly faulty sermon, offered to pay for his tution by a private instructor. The minister took the proposition angrily, and denounced its maker in terms forcible, but at the same time illustrative of his need of the lessons.

When it became known that Mr. Ruskin was lying seriously ill at Brentwood, on Coniston Lake, great sympathy was expressed by the people of the district. Inquiries came from all parts of the United Kingdom, and even from abroad, as soon as the illness was announced. So numerous have these inquiries become that it has been found desirable to issue periodical bulletins, the first of which was issued shortly before noon next day, and gave the welcome intelligence that, although the condition of Mr. Ruskin was critical, there was a slight improvement. Mr. Ruskin has suffered from similiar illnesses before, but the present one is much the worst. For a great part of the time he has been unconscious, and it was with great difficulty that even the slightest nourishment could be administered.

JOCULARITIES.

A recent poem on a bank clerk makes "sorrowful" and "Montreal!" rhyme.

People learn wisdom by experience. A man never wakes up his second baby to see it smile.

An Indiana editor complains that times are so hard he can't even collect his thoughts.

Gods are only human after all. They will kick when the load becomes too heavy.

The cablegrams say Osman Digna has been deserted by his followers. As he was reported dead some weeks ago, the hot weather may account for the action.

A literary man, who was asked to furnish a Shakesperean motto to be framed and hung up over the bar of a saloon, suggested the words—"As you like it."

"An improved method of frosting windows is to wash the panes with epsom salts," says an exchange. Taken internally they also create entirely new pains.

The clerk took his girl out for some [illegible] the other night, and in a moment [illegible] rudeness, thinking that [illegible] She took lemonade and cake.

Why is it, do you think, that our young unmarried ladies of the period use so much powder? Well, the only reason Mrs. J. can think of is in order that they may "go off."

Boots are seldom worn in the evening, and undressed kid is the favorite material for slippers, says a fashion journal. It may be added that slippers are not a favorite material with the undressed kid.

Doctor—you need exercise; what is your employment? Patient—I am a mason. Doctor—But then you cannot lack exercise. Mason—That depends. Sometimes, you know, we work by the day and sometimes by the job.

"Tom," said an Irishman to his office boy, "was that lump of ice put in the water cooler to-day?" "No, sir," replied the youth. "It was left over from last evening, and as it was a large lump I thought it would answer." "You did, eh? you rascal? Throw it out! throw it out! and put in some fresh ice, an' niver agin try to palm off a stale article on me."

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

By the Author of "The Flower Girl," "Lovely Lady Lyndhurst," &c., &c.

CHAPTER I.

She stood on the brow of the hill, a bright spot in the sober landscape, one small brown hand shading her eyes as she glanced expectantly around, the other holding loosely by one cherry-coloured string an old hat, the hideous proportions of which she had effectually concealed by the garland of wheat and ox-eyed daisies which she had twined around it. A short kilted skirt of the same bright hue as her ribbons just showed the turn of her neat ankles encased in coarse black-ribbed stockings. She wore a heavy pair of boots of inferior workmanship, which could not however conceal the fact that the feet they enveloped were small and pretty. The dying rays of the setting sun fell aslant her, bringing out in stronger relief the one bit of colour which had so dark a setting in the pine-wood that stretched beyond and above her. The quaint velvet bodice that had done duty so long was turning from black to russet brown; it was almost, in fact, the same shade as the long tresses of hair which fell in heavy masses below the slim waist.

The girl and her surroundings formed a pretty picture. So at least thought the young man who just then vaulted over a stile and came sauntering towards her. Apparently it was he whose advent had been expected, for the watcher dropped her hand and went forward hastily to meet him.

"How long you have been! I thought you wasn't coming," she said, with the pretty petulance of a spoilt child.

"Did I ever break my word, Dolly?" the new comer questioned softly, though he winced a little at her faulty grammar. "Did I ever say I would come and disappoint you?" he queried again, as she did not speak.

"N-o, perhaps not," she admitted reluctantly; "only I have been waiting, and, oh, the time seemed so long—so long!"

He might have been touched by the new ring of pain in her sweet tones, but that his thoughts were wandering, and he heeded it not.

"And now that I have come," he said, with an effort bringing himself to the present, "let us kiss and be friends, as the children say;" and, suiting the action to the words, he drew her towards him and pressed his moustached lip on her shrinking ones. "What! You do not care for my kisses any longer?" he went on; for there was no mistaking the shiver that passed over her as he released her from his embrace. "Ah, well"—with a shrug of his broad shoulders—"I suppose I must be prepared to hear that there is a more favoured swain! Who is it, Dolly? Young Joe Smith, the gardener, or Tom Larkins, your father's apprentice? Come, which is it?" He put his hand under her chin as he spoke, and tried to turn the averted face towards him; but she steadily resisted his efforts to do do so. "I think you might tell me," he added in an aggrieved tone, "if only for the sake of old times."

"Why of old times?" she questioned, in a constrained voice, still without looking round.

"Oh, well, you know we have been awfully jolly together," he asserted a little lamely—"quite chums in fact!"

"And now we can be so no longer," the girl rejoined, in a tone of bitterness which did not escape him.

"I did not say that."

"But you hinted at it. Ah, you think I don't know!" she went on, flashing round upon him, and speaking quickly enough now. "Certainly I have been slow in finding out what everbody else seems to have known so long!"

"I don't understand. Upon my word, Dolly, you are very mysterious this evening, and I should say a little cross, only——"

"Oh, you needn't apologise!" Dolly interupted scornfully. "I don't want any more fine speeches; I—I——" But here her indignation gave way, and she burst into a torrent of tears.

Captain Braithwaite glanced around cautiously, and bit his lip with vexation. This little girl, in whose company he had passed so many pleasant hours and whom hitherto he had found as gentle as a lamb, was beginning to bore him, and indeed—which was worse still—was likely to prove troublesome. He had come prepared to-day to tell her that it was desirable that their acquaintance should cease, that circumstances had occurred that rendered it expedient that gossiping tongues should not have it in their power to connect his name with hers; and, before he could explain anything, or soften the news that he had come to break to her, she had made a scene.

What would she do when she heard the truth? That reflection rather disconcerted the gallant Captain; and he determined to defer his tidings—perhaps in the meantime she might learn it from some one else, and so a great deal of unpleasantness would be saved him. He was delighted at the idea. Yes; such things were best left to chance, and, after all, what was there to tell? Why should it be necessary to confide his private affairs to this little rustic beauty? What could his future conduct signify to Dolly Jarvis, the blacksmith's daughter? Ah, what indeed? Only with the living present, then had he aught to do; as for the past, a wiser man man than he had said, "Let the dead past bury its dead."

So he knelt down by the girl's side—for she had thrown herself upon the ground, [illegible] felled t[illegible] had hidden her face upon it—and, stretching out a slim white hand, placed it caressingly on the tumbled chesnut locks.

"Little Doll, look up!" he whispered softly. "Child, do not grieve so; there is really nothing which need make you so unhappy. Whatever you may think, always remember I have not changed in my affection for you. Come"—coaxingly—"let me see your bright eyes laugh again!"

Obediently, though rather shame-facedly, she raised her tear-stained face—a very April face it was now, smiles and tears striving for the mastery.

"It was very foolish of me," she said at last a little nervously. "I was afraid you were getting tired of me. I—I—got tired of waiting, I suppose, and—and I heard there were visitors at the Hall"—this in a lower pain-stricken voice—"and I thought maybe you preferred their company to mine."

"Which wasn't true, you see," Captain Braithwaite returned cheerily, "for I left them all to come to you."

"Did you really?" she asked, her eyes flashing now with joy; then more soberly—"It was very wrong of me to doubt you; please forgive me."

A better man than the Captain would have been moved by the simplicity of the girl; but he was only glad to see that a storm was for the present averted.

"I'm not so sure that you deserve forgiveness," he said gaily. "Suppose I require you to do penance before I grant you pardon."

"Penance!" she repeated, puzzled. "What is that?"

He had forgotten for a moment that he was speaking to an an uneducated rustic, instead of a society belle, and he felt half vexed at her for her ignorance and with himself that he had not remembered it.

"Penance," he answered gravely, "is doing something one does not like as a punishment for wrong-doing, and with the hope of afterwards being forgiven. Now don't you think you aught to do penance for doubting my affection for you before I reinstate you in my favor?"

"I will do anything in the world you wish," she said, clasping her hands, and regarding him with earnest wistful eyes.

At the sight of the pretty tremulous lips, the soft gazelle-like eyes, a faint feeling of compunction stirred the worldling for the first time. How she trusted him, and how basely he was about to betray that trust! He moved uneasily,

"You take my words always too seriously, little one," he said, endeavoring to speak lightly, but avoiding her direct gaze. "However, instead of doing penance, suppose you make me a promise instead?"

"What is it?" she asked. "You know I can do so little for you," she went on sadly. "I'm not like your fine folk at the Hall."

"Well, what I am going to ask I hope you will not find difficult to perform. It is this—promise me that you will not believe anything that you may hear said against me. There will be plenty of people to whisper evil things about me to you by-and-by; but you must not believe them."

"Of course not," she said indignantly; "but"—hesitatingly—"why should they say anything bad about you?"

"Oh, I hardly know! But in a little place like this there is so much gossip, and people talk about their neighbors' affairs simply because they have nothing better to do."

"At any rate, I would not believe anything wrong about you," the girl declared confidently.

"And, Dolly, whatever happens, you will always try to think well of me; you will remember that, whatever I do that may seem to you unkind, it will be because I am obliged to do it, because I shall have no choice in the matter; and, above all, do not forget that, notwithstanding appearances may be against me, I loved you—ay, a thousand times better than any one else in the world!

He had not meant to be a villain—five minutes ago he would not have spoken thus; he could not understand himself why he felt this sudden desire to stand well in this simple child's eyes, why he, whose praises were sung by high-born dames, whose society was courted by the mothers of fashionable daughters, should care to shine in the eyes of one of the people—a plebeian—a blacksmith's daughter; nevertheless it was a fact that Dolly's soft shy voice, Dolly's sweet sad eyes, had never proved more attractive, her charms had never seemed so great as at this moment, when he was on the point of renouncing her for ever.

A great fear, terrible even in its vagueness, seized upon Dolly. Why did he speak so strangely? What had he done, what was he going to do? Why did he regard her with that wholly loving yet half pitying manner? Ah, well, he loved her—loved her even better than the proud beautiful girls he met every day at the Hall! Had he not said so? After that, what mattered anything? The sun might cease to shine, the stars might fall, nothing could affect her now. She was bewildered, entranced. Her lowly birth, which placed her so far beneath him, her father's humble calling, her own lack of education—all—all would be bridged over by that one word "love."

She came nearer to him; he felt her sweet breath fan his fevered brow, one little hand stole timidly up to his neck, the glamour of her youth and beauty and innocence was upon him. He looked up; their eyes met, his full of fire and passion, hers timid and half veiled by the white lids which strove vainly to conceal the tale that was told too well.

She drew a long quiverering sigh. The spell was broken. He was but human; he had come to bid her farewell, he remained to console her.

CHAPTER II.

"It is as true as you stand there, believe it or not. Our Sue see'd her. I know'd no good 'ud come of her fine airs. Thinks herself too good to mix with such as us."

"Ay, ay, 'tis a sad pity!" the other woman said, with a shake of her head. "Her mother was a good sort, though a trifle high-minded, I've heard say; perhaps her daughter takes after her in that wise."

"Umph! 'Igh-minded, you call it, do you?" cried Meg Smith, with a scornful toss of her tawny locks. "I should call it low-minded to go gallivanting about with a young man who means no good!"

"Stop, Meg!" the elder woman said, pausing in her occupation of weighing out some soap for the buxom lass who, with her sleeves turned up to her elbows, was leaning against the counter of the little general shop presided over by Widow Lane. "It's a serious charge to make against the child. You forget she has no mother, and, if she is a little thoughtless, well, we cannot blame her much."

"Oh, of course not!" sniffed Meg. "Every one takes her part just because she happens to think herself better-looking than others and her father is fool enough to let her deck herself out in all kinds of fripperies. Even Joe took her part when Sue was talking about her at dinner, and I'm sure she's behaved bad enough to him, and then father put in a word, and I know what he'd say if one of his gals was caught along with their betters a love-making! As for that, I dare say old Adam will kick up a fine fuss when he hears how Dolly is carrying on."

"I tell you what, Meg; I wouldn't interfere in this matter, if I were you," advised the widow. "It's little good will come in setting father and daughter by the ears; and, as I said before, the lass is to be pitied, having no mother to counsel her."

"Oh, I sha'nt say anything to old Adam! I'd as soon go into a lions' den as put him out. He's not the sweetest customer to deal with when he's angry, as we all know. However, he's sure to hear about Dolly sooner or later, and then I'd not stand in her shoes for a pension. Oh, that's the soap, is it? Thank you, and good morning."

Hardly had Meg reached the door when another person entered. This time it was a young fellow of about nineteen or twenty. His naturally fair complexion was tanned by exposure to the sun and air. Without being positively handsome, he had a frank pleasing expression, more attractive than mere beauty, and that made him a general favorite. His blue eyes had a merry twinkle in them, and his gaze was clear and direct. An honest manly youth was Tom Larkins, one of Nature's gentlemen.

To-day, however, there was a little frown on his usually placid brow as he approached Dame Lane's counter and asked, in a strange half-hesitating manner, for nothing more formidable than a ball of string. Then, while the widow severed one from a number hanging on a hook, the uneasy look deepened in his eyes, and he fumbled nervously in his pocket for quite a minute before he produced a threepenny-piece.

"A nice morning, Mr. Larkins; it's to be hoped the weather will pick up a bit now," the dame remarked, cheerily, as she handed him the string and counted out his change. "We've had about enough rain, I'm thinking, for the present."

"Yes—no," Tom said confusedly, not having heard one word of the widow's sentence, his thoughts being occupied in wondering how he should explain the motive of his visit, the string only having been a pretext for obtaining a few minutes' chat with the old dame.

Mrs. Lane looked at him sharply over the top of her spectacles; it was so unlike Tom to be confused; then she spoke briskly.

"You've got something on your mind, Tom, that you want to tell me. Out with it! If I can do anything for you, you know I will." Then more gravely—"You've not been getting into any trouble with old Adam, I hope?"

"No—oh, no; its not about myself I want to speak!" declared the lad. "It's—it's about Dolly."

"Ah!"

It was a very comprehensive "ah"; and Tom glanced up quickly.

"I see," he said sorrowfully; you have heard too."

"Yes; but I don't believe half what people say," responded the widow, who herself was as fond of a little gossip as most folk, though she never indulged in ill-natured scandal. "Dolly is a good girl—I will maintain that—and she has done nothing worse thon act a little thoughtlessly—depend upon that, Tom."

The lad's countenance brightened as he seized the good dame's hand and pressed it gratefully between his own brown palms.

"Thank you for saying that," he murmured. They are all so hard upon her—and Meg Smith's worst of all—just because Dolly is the best-looking lass in the village and because Adam can afford to keep her at home and let her dress better than the others; they hate her, and would do her all the harm they could, poor girl—and she so sweet and gentle as well as pretty! It isn't her fault if—if the quality do take notice of her. Meg's only spiteful because Dolly doesn't care for her brother Joe. As if Dolly couldn't pick and choose whom she will!"

"I doubt me Meg has another cause for grievance," remarked the widow slyly; and poor Tom coloured to the roots of his curly hair. "I'm not surprised at all the lasses getting a little jealous," went on the old woman. "It's rather hard on them that all their sweethearts should leave them to run after Dolly."

"But Dolly doesn't want them!" declared Tom stoutly.

"I didn't say she did," rojoined the widow soothingly, for the young apprentice was beginning to show signs of irritability.

"And I don't believe she cares a fig about the Captain either, notwithstanding Meg's jeers. She's more sense than to listen to any of his soft speeches, knowing he is as good as married already."

"Oh? Then Dolly does know about Miss Mainwaring? I thought p'raps she mightn't have heard."

"Of course she has—everybody has in the village," Tom says irrelevantly. "She's expected at the Hall to-morrow; I met one of the under-grooms just now, and he told me so—he was exercising a horse ready for her to ride. The wedding is to be in the spring."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HE KILLED SEVEN PEOPLE.

Then Attemps to Kill his wife and Afterwards Cuts his Own Throat.

A man from Johnson City, Blanco county, gives details of a terrible tragedy which occurred there recently. Al Lockie, an old citizen of extensive connection, had a stepdaughter living with him, whom it is alleged he seduced several years ago. Lately his relatives had imputed to him the same crime with his own daughter. Lockie yesterday afternoon left home, intending, as he avowed, to go to John Green's place to borrow money. Green and family were away. He entered the house and took Green's rifle and returned to the residence of his brother, Berry Lockie. He then shot and killed Berry and his (Berry's) wife John Nicholson, a neighbor, rode up just then. He forced Nicholson to go with him to Mr. Stokes's, where he shot and killed Stokes. There Nicholson was lost sight of. His horse was tied there when found, and it is supposed that he was also killed. From there Lockie went to his own house and shot and cut the throat of Mrs. Henry Lockie of Llano county, wife of his stepson, who was on a visit to him. He also shot and killed Mrs. Stokes, wife of the Stokes whom he had already killed. Then he killed his daughter. Lockie next attempted to kill his wife, but, his cartridges being exhausted, he could not fire another shot, and she escaped. He then cut his own throat, mounted his horse, and started in the direction of Johnson City. After riding a few yards he met Thomas Brunswick, whom he attacked with a knife, inflicting fatal wounds. The murderer then rode towards Johnson City, but was arrested within five miles of there. He was still alive at 3 o'clock next morning. By these murders about twenty children are left orphans.

A later despatch says a mob of 75 persons, a few nights afterwards, went to the jail, demanded the keys of the sheriff, and entered the jail and took out Lockie. They hanged him after having obtained from him a statement in regard to his crimes. Lockie declared he intended to kill all the members of three or four families besides those he murdered, and was prevented from doing so only by his cartridges giving out.

A STUDENT'S DUEL.

How the Boys Fight at Gottingen University, Germany.

A student at Gottingen, G. M. Harper, writes the following account of a recent student duel:

"A fight was just about to begin. The combatants, surrounded by seconds, umpires and friends, had already taken their places on the floor. Their breasts and thighs were protected by thick pads, on which the black blood of former encounters had gathered for years past. The veins of the neck were guarded by winding around it a heavy scarf. Iron goggles, with plate glass windows, concealed the eyes, and the arms were covered with wadding. The swords were long and narrow, without points. One of the pair of warriors, a member of the blue-cap corps, was a pale, slender, goodlooking youth. He never spoke a word or took his eyes off his adverary. The latter, one of the red caps, was a big, burly fellow, whom the pads seemed to greatly oppress, perhaps he was frightened, I don't blame him.

"The surgeon stepped back, looking like a butcher, in his long white apron, spotted with blood. There had been another duel before we came. The timekeeper took his place at a little table. The seconds jumped into position, each at the left side of his man, after polite bows to each other in true German fashion. The fifty or sixty corps students who were sitting at little tables around the room, eating breakfast and drinking, rose to see the fight. All was solemnity and the silence was only broken by some dignified fellow's calling to an acquaintance clear across the floor and drinking his health, at the same time bowing profoundly and lifting his cap. There were a few sharp words of command repeated by one second after the other, something like 'Make ready! Go!' and in an instant all one could see was the flashing of the swords and the flying of sparks, and all one could hear was the regular 'whack, 'whack,' of the blows. There seemed to be only one kind of stroke, and each met the other half way. 'Halt!' cries the fat fellow, and the seconds run up to see where he is cut; but it was a false alarm. They rub him a little and let him sweat a moment, then at it again. Dodging with, the head or moving the feet or body is not allowed, and the left arm must be kept behind the back. 'Whack! whack! whack!' as before, but also a clear swish! and the next moment the blood is running from a clean, perpendicular gash in the big fellow's left cheek.

"About this time I wondered how the hotel woman could stand it, for she had been carrying meat and drink from table to table all the time. I also had occasion to see a man who had for two seasons been punished behind the bat on the Princeton base-ball nine, and who had risked his life in one or two Thanksgiving day foot-ball games, walk with uncertain step to the window for a breath of fresh air. It isn't pleasant to see a man's cheek laid open deliberately. The next round proved even more disastrous for the plump red-cap, for he received an ugly gash above the eye, which will go with him as long as the eye itself. Next time his chin suffered, and then his nose. He was out of breath and looked miserable. I went to the window and looked at the clear blue sky and the golden fields, and wondered why human society must so torture itself with useless and cruel conventionalities. But the fascination of the raining blows called me back to see the next round. A hum of interest ran along the gallery front when the cool little fellow was seen to get by far the heaviest blow of the fight across his brow, which was soon covered with blood.

"They took off the goggles and the blood ran into his eyes. Then they mopped it up and he was ready again, and in the next round gave his opponent another gash on the left temple. It seemed to me about time to call a halt for good, and presently they did. Under the rules a fight lasts fifteen minutes of actual fencing, pauses not counted. With pauses reckoned in, this must have lasted about forty minutes. The gladiators carried their bloody heads into another room to receive the doctor's attention, and preparations began for another duel. I asked a student if either of our bloody friends had fought before, and he said laconcially: 'The little fellow has fought nine this term.'"

CUT THIS OUT.

A Preventive and Cure for the Small-pox—Valuable Recipe.

Several years since a correspondent of the Stockton (California) *Herald* gave the following concerning small-pox and its remedy. I give it as published. "I herewith append a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the small-pox through the pittings and filling. When Jenner discovered cow pox in England, the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head; but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe and panacea for small-pox it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it and cured my children of scarlet feverand small-pox. When learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured.

THE RECIPE.

Sulphate of zinc, 1 gr.; fox-glove (digitalis), 1 gr.; ½ teaspoonful of sugar. Mix with two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water.

Take a teaspoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses according to age.

For a preventive take a teaspoonful before each meal. Children less quantity according to age.

If countries would compel physicians to use this there would be no need of pest-houses. If you value advice and experience use this for that terrible disease.

The writer has given the above recipe as a preventive when small-pox was prevailing, and found it to correspond with the above statements; it is therefore conceded not only a cure but a preventive. It is hoped the papers will keep the above before the public.

The heir to Mr. W. E. Gladstone's Hawarden estate in England was born only last month.

HOUSEHOLD.

COMMON-SENSE RECEIPTS

ASSORTED CAKES.—One cup butter, two cups sugar, four cups flour, one milk, four eggs, two teaspoons yeast powder.

ANOTHER.—One cup butter, four cups sugar, two cups milk, three eggs, six cups flour, one pound raisins, one teaspoon soda, spices to suit taste.

KATIE HUBBARD'S RYE BREAKFAST CAKES.—One and one-half cupfuls sweet milk, one-half cupful molasses, two cupfuls rye meal; mix very soft. One teaspoonful soda and salt. Bake at once in gem pans.

MRS. SUMMERS' CAKES.—One egg, one cupful sour cream, one and one-third cupfuls white sugar, a little salt; one and one-half cupfuls flour, one small teaspoonful cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda; flavor with nutmeg.

VARIETIES.—The above receipt with the addition of citron, currants, raisins or cocoanut is very nice. Can be baked in fancy shapes, or in loaf or sheet. It is also nice for Washington pie. Try it, and you will call it delicious.

FRUIT CAKES.—Two cups butter, one cup molasses, one and one-half cups flour, one cup milk, one teaspoon soda, two eggs, one pound raisins, one pound currants or citron, one teaspoon each kind of spice. Flour to make a stiff batter.

NICE SPONGE CAKE.—Eight eggs, two cups sugar, juice and rind of a lemon. Beat the whites of the eggs to a froth, then put sugar to it and beat; add the yokes well beaten, and a tablespoonful less than two cups of flour. This makes two loaves. Bake about three fourths of an hour.

SPONGE CAKES.—One cup flour, one cup sugar, two eggs, one teaspoon Yeast powder sifted into the flour, one-third cup boiling water. Mix flour, sugar and yeast powder together, beat yolks and whites of eggs separately, then together and stir into the flour; then add the hot water. Flavor with lemon if desired.

CURRANT JELLY FOR MEATS.—Heat the currants and strain off the juice; boil it quietly fifteen minutes; add one-half the weight of it of sugar, and boil eight minutes longer and pour out. A little of this spread on hot beef steak or served with roast pork, veal or lamb, is very nice. Thin slices laid over puddings with sweet frosting are very ornamental.

Home Decoration.

Money spent in making home worth living in is well invested.

Figured designs in relief, executed in terra cotta or lincrusta Walton, are being adopted as friezes.

It is a common idea that the furniture of the dining-room must be heavy, this to a certain extent is quite correct, but it is frequently carried to extremes; what is required are serviceable, comfortable chairs with broad backs and roomy seats stuffed and covered with leather or morocco.

A suggestion in order to change the temperature in roome is to open the windows and hang in them wet cloths.

Ink stains may be removed from anything white by simply putting a little powdered salts of lemon and cold water on the stain, allowing it to remain a few minutes and then wash it out with soap and water.

The time when carpets and upholsterings must all be made to match has gone by.

There is room for every variety of individual taste in making and adorning a screen, a pretty one for a library where there is an open fire is a sheet of jeweled glass in a setting of wood to match the furniture or wood work of the room, it protects from the heat without hiding the cheery blaze.

Amber beads of large size make an effective finish for plush satin sofa cushions.

Rooms entirely finished and furnished in Arabian style are fashionable.

Merely pretty things that please for the moment, but exert no lasting influence, are to be condemned in decoration as in other things.

In the majority of houses the hall is generally a narrow passage connecting the rooms, and only large enough to contain the stair case, but within the past few years there has been a tendency to bring this portion of the house into greater prominence; with a little thought and careful planning it may be converted into a most desirable sitting-room, the stairs may be wholly or partly screened, a treatment giving opportunities for a picturesque effect; give it a tiled or polished floor, with large skins or rugs thrown down, and from the point of beauty and cheerfulness a plea must be entered for the open fire place; we all love to gather around a cheerful glowing fire on the hearth of a cosy home, and exchange pleasant thoughts or dream away twilight hours in the flickering light.

Banner screens fastened to the mantelshelf are best arranged upon rings attached to a cross bar.

Frames of unpolished oak or chestnut without markings are the best for small sketches or etchings.

The Kensington art carpets are likely to continue in demand, owing to their artistic patterns, for which a few tints, often two shades, of the same color suffice.

A Western Volcano.

A volcano has broken forth in the mountains 60 miles southwest of Bishop creek. A party of frightened sheep herders rode into Candelaria a few days ago covered with dust and ashes, and with numerous holes burnt in their clothing. They reported that on one day they were startled by an unusual rumbling noise and trembling of the ground. At first they mistook the noise and rumble for thunder, but it was quickly followed by a tremendous explosion, and on looking up they were appalled at seeing a mountain not far away belching forth a column of flames and smoke several hundred feet in height. The air was soon filled with fiery cinders and hot ashes, which came down upon them in clouds. The affrighted men immediately drove their sheep to a place of safety, and rode to the nearest settlement with the startling news. Several exploring parties have gone to the scene of the eruption. A bright pink glow noticed in the horizon at Virginia city for several nights is believed to have been caused by the eruption.

In speaking of the Junior Class in the University this year the professor said: "The Junior Class will embrace seventeen young ladies." "It will?" exclaimed the young man addressed. "Great Scott! then I shall join the Junior Class."

PERSONAL.

It is said that Beaconsfield had Sir Charles Dilke in his eye when he drew the character of Waldershare in *Endymion*.

A Canadian poet, M. Frechette, who is also the author of a play which was produced not long ago in New York, has been decorated with the ribbon of the French Legion of Honor.

Dr. Brouardel, a distinguished French physician, thinks that the epidemic at Marseilles is Asiatic cholera. It began in the houses infected last year, and was caused by local uncleanliness.

In spite of his great age, Mr. George Bancroft still rides horseback gracefully. His horse is jet black, and when the venerable historian is on it the two are the observed of all observers.

Lord Tennyson has sent the following dispatch over his own name, to the people of the United States: "I am deputed to ask whether America will organize a subscription for our national Gordon Home for Poor Boys."

An announcement was made not long ago that Mr. Gladstone intended to visit this country in the Autumn. But there appears to be no truth in the report. Similiar announcements are made in reference to many distinguished persons of Europe every summer, nearly always without good reason.

In the wedding presents of Mlle. De Bravura, a young lady connected with the princely Russian house of Suwaroff, who married the Hon. L Stanhope recently, was a quaint little model of a Russian house in gold, with a door of emeralds and diamonds, which, when it is opened, discloses a portrait.

The mother of Mr. Bartley Campbell, an American dramatist who has battled many years for success, and who has finally won it, died several days ago at the age of eighty-three. She died, oddly enough, during the first week of her son's career as a New York manager—a career that Mr. Campbell had looked forward to a long time.

At Mr. Cyrus W. Field's dinner at the Star and Garter, Richmond, there were present, among two hundred and fifty guests, representatives of all the the great English railway and telegraph companies, and representatives of all the leading classes and financial corporations of Great Britain. The editors of many newspapers and magazines were also in the list of guests.

Mr. Labouchere says that Prince Edward Albert Victor, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, has a countenance in which his father's and mother's facial peculiarities are strangely mingled. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and the young Prince Edward Albert all resemble their burly ancestor, Henry VIII. But Prince George, the Prince of Wales's second son, has not a trace of the Guelph or York or Lancaster in his face.

"HEEDLESS OF THE DEAD."

The Traffic in Human Bones.

I remember how disgusted we all were when among the vast supplies of bones brought to certain mills from Russian slaughter houses, it was reported that human bones collected from Crimean battle-fields were freely mixed with those of cattle, and were all ground up together to enrich British soil!

Still more hideous was the recent digging up of that vast human quarry which lay at the back of our national gallery; those horrible pits wherein all the dead of London, victims of the Great Plague, were cast wholesale; thence, after only two centuries, (and while many of the bones yet retained some semblance of human form), to be dug up and spread over Kensington Gardens as a pleasant fertilizing agent to enrich roses and lilies! Thus speedly do all things find their uses.

Doubtless the fields around Paris will for many a year be all the greener by reason of the blood of her murdered sons, poured out like water upon every side. Within three short weeks of those dread days the decree was issued that all those ghastly cemeteries, where hundreds of corpses had been piled in "gruesome" heaps, should be covered with fresh soil, and sown with quick-growing grasses, mustard, and tall sunflowers; such crops as might yield both forage and fuel. It may be that joyous children, toddling knee-deep 'mid those rich grasses, may deem it no rare thing to find a whitening skull upturned by the plough, may even carry it home as some choice play thing.

But it is strange indeed to find a nation such as Egypt was once—the greatest and most civilized of all people—now so literally proving herself (as Ezekiel foretold she would become) "the basest of the nations;" that, not content with converting the bones of thousands and tens of thousands of her ancestors into charcoal, to be used in refining sugar for their degenerate descendants and their foreign taskmasters, she must needs actually make merchandise of her dead These precious mummies, which in the days of her glory were accounted worthy of such exceeding honour that they were considered the very best security on which to lend money (inasmuch as the Egyptian who had been driven to pawn his deceased father or mother would sooner die than fail to redeem his pledge), now in the hour of Egypt's degradation are valued at so much per ton, and sold to strangers and aliens as a suitable manure for foreign soil!

As you journey towards Memphis you might very recently have chanced to meet long strings of camels heavily laden with human bone dust from the tombs. Here, too, from these old Alexandrian catacombs to the merchant vessels in the harbour, barges laden with brown dust ply to and fro; their cargo is carried on board in baskets, and thrown into the hold, and the vessels deliver their choice goods in British ports at £6, 10s. per ton, to be mixed with the guano of Peru, and sold at a considerable profit. Several eye-witnesses have told us how they visited the ancient sepulchres while this work was going on, and saw pieces of human bone, small earthenware lamps, and tear-glasses among the dishonored dust of these myriad Egyptians who were to be carried over the seas to fertilize English fields. We turned away from Alexandrian catacombs marvelling how many generations may elapse before the coming race deals thus with England's dead.

The death of an aged man was caused by the shock of discovering that he was only 90 years old, instead of being the centenarian that he had supposed.

The Standard.

MARKDALE SEPT. 10, 1885.

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

A very important question—viz.—Commercial Union between Canada and the United States, is being generally discussed by the press of Canada. The total absence of any such union, and the present existing high tariff of duties both on Canadian goods going into the U. S. and those of the latter coming to Canada, is a cause, on the part of the consumer on both sides of the line, to look with favor on any means that can be introduced which would overcome this scarious obstruction. The object of a commercial union would be to wipe out the existing duties, except for the purpose of revenue. A certain class will doubtless object to any measure that would point towards political union with the United States, no matter how great the advantages of such a measure would be to our Dominion. There are however, those who would even on that very ground, support a commercial union, and that number is, we believe, much greater than is generally supposed, and increasing year by year. There is no valid reason, under present circumstances, why a measure of union for commercial purposes should be a stepping stone towards annexation. If our relations could be so improved, securing all the commercial benifits that annexation could bring, and at the same time retaining all the advantages of British connection, we believe the scheme would have very little opposition. To say the least, our commercial relations are in a most unsatisfactory state to the consumer, and any improvement would be hailed with satisfaction.

MARKDADE AT THE INDUSTRIAL.

Thirteen horses are entered to complete at the Toronto industrial Exhibition from this place, and we have no doubt, will give a creditable record next week. Mr. J. R. Trimble shipped a car load last week to the Provincial Exhibition at London, and will exhibit also at Toronto next. This was perhaps as fine a car of horse flesh as could be produced by any place of the size in the Dominion. Besides those, there are entered for the Industrial; Angus Plewes' Ponnies, Joseph McLeod's Ponnies, Rev. A. Wilson's Ponnies, and E. Large's single driver, so that we may reasonably expect to have a goodly number of prizes to chronicl for Markdale.

Flesherton.

From our own corresondent.

The Gosple Army Jubilee which was held on the evening of the 2nd inst., in the drill shed here under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church (with the exception of the great faith of the Rev. Mr. Ayers) far surpassed the most sauguine expectation and was of a truth the greatest religious demonstration ever held in this part of the country, and although the ladies had provided provision in abundance and made preparations for seating several hundred people at once, the crush for tea was so great, they were taxed to their utmost to serve all in good time, however that part of the bill was well and satisfactorily filed, the proceeds of which amounted to $115.

When 8 o'clock the hour for the grand march had arrived the Brass Band left the drill shed and followed by several hundered people marched through the principal streets playing and singing gosple hymns, when they returned to the shed it took some time for the monster gathering to get seated, and although every possible accommodation had been made hundreds had to stand in the isles and passages, the building was packed to its utmost capacity there being about 800 people present. At one end of the building a platform was made on which was erected elevated seats, which were occupied by the Ministers, Army, Brass Band and Choir, the meeting was opened by singing the Coronation hymn led by Band "All hail the power of Jesus Name" after which Rev. Mr. Grandy led in prayer, Dr. Christoe was then called to the chair, an Anthum was sang by the Choir and several choice Selections were rendered by the Band also brief eloquent and pithy addresses were delivered by the Reverend's Casson, Grandy and Strongman after which Major Sutherland was placed in charge of the meeting and the regular Salvation Services were hartily entered into when a large number of brief religious testimonies were given. An abundance of provisions being left a social was held in the same place on Friday evening when about 150 gathered together and spent a very enjoyable evening, speeches were delivered 1st by Rev. Mr. Ayres who dwelt upon the Ladies and their kindness, and labor on the present occasion, 2nd by Mr. Richardson who dwelt upon Mr. Ayres and his labors, 3rd by Mr. Fawcett editor of the *Advance* with his usual brevity and eloquence thanked the chairman for the honor conferred upon him, also said he had enjoyed himself and hoped to have many more jolly good times in the near future. The editor promises well with a little more practice to shine as a platform man. No doubt his bumb for eloquence is growing. 4th. by Dr. Christoe, who after commenting upon the narrow grove in which the former speakers ideas ran proceeded among other things to deliver a discourse upon the heart, lungs, kidneys, liver, blood, or the apparent satisfaction of all. The band enlivened the proceedings by several selections during the evening. Proceeds about $15.

W. F. Doll, who is just recovering from his last severe illness, is at present spending a few days in this village.

Altho. prices were low, a brisk business was done in cattle at the fair on Monday last.

Mr. Geo. Stewart, president of the cheese association, has again proved himself worthy of the position, having just closed the sale of a large lot of cheese at an extra good price, considering the state of the market.

W. H. Elder is having his residence made more comfortable and beautified by brick, clad with an ornamental porch built in front.

Berkeley.

From a correspondent.

Business dull in our town at present.

Gloomy harvest weather, the wheat crops is almost a complete failure in this locality.

The bears has been making mutton scarce. I think lambs will rise in value if bruin keeps on a while.

The boys of our town are looking forward with smiling face as there is a few very stylish weddings coming off soon, no doubt we will all get a bid, why not?

Mr. J. Fanning returned home last Sunday morning from Manitoba; he is looking well and in the best of health.

We had a call from the Rev. Mr. Avison from Manitoba; he started back on the long trip to-day. We wish him a safe voyage.

The notorious disturber of Williamsford got a bad belting last week from a strong muscle young man who was well used to hammering. The man with the sore head took his departure next morning for a more peaceful land.

Mr. G. Dunbar lost a fine cow last week. She was tied down to prevent jumping and made her way in the woods, got strangled and broke her neck.

The remains of our friend Samuel Watson was laid in the Berkeley church yard last Tuesday. Leaves a loving wife and three small children. The deceased was ailing for the last three years from rheumatics and dropsy Mrs. Watson has the sympathy of the community at large.

BERKELEY BOY.

The above came just too late for last week—*Ed. S.*

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day, European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Glascott Crumbs.

From our own Correspondent.

Harvest is about over in this vicinity; root crops are looking well.

The east side of the lake or "English's Landing" is becoming a great place of resort for pleasure seekers, the first this season was a party from Markdale, who camped and had a good time fishing, hunting, &c., Next came a party from Owen Sound, Ladies and Gents, twelve in all; among the former was a Miss Miller from Toronto. They had a good time boating, fishing and hunting. Now there has another party came, fourteen in all, armed with boats, guns, revolvers, tents, dogs &c.; they are all boys and hail from Durham; among them is Townsend of the Grey *Review*. They intend staying some time. Sunday with them is just as good as any other day, and—as the Yankee says—a darned sight better. All the wild animals have left and gone south, doubtless imagining a Rebellion had broken out, as four hours steady firing is a common thing. The boys would be all O. K. if they had Riel for a mark—excuse us—for a General.

THERE IS NO EXCUSE.

There is no excuse for the many pale, sallow, weary looking females throughout our land, when Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate their troubles and renew their health, strength and vigor at so small a cost.

Fire At Rocklyn.

At about 3 o'clock last Monday morning fire was discovered issuing from the general store of S. W. Reynolds. The building and all the contents were quickly consumed. The flames cought to the roof of the Euphrasia township hall adjoining, and nothing but the stone walls was left standing. Mr. Reynolds, who was the only occupant of the building, had a very narrow escape. It was with the greatest difficulty that McConnell's hotel was saved, and had it not been for the fact that the night was very calm this building and W. A. Dodson's block opposite would undoubtedly have been consumed. The cause of the fire is unknown, but strong auspicion of incendiarism are entertained. The loss is fully covered by insurance in the Royal Mercantile, and another company.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co.x

CHOLERA PREVENTATIVE.

In order to withstand Cholera and such like epidemics a perfect purity of blood, and the proper action of the stomach are required. To insure that end, in the cheapest, most available and complete manner, use McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, and Impure Blood. There is no purer, safer or more reliable remedy in existence for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, etc. Ask your neighbor or any person who has used it. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottle given free. 1

Osprey Council.

This council met in Singhampton on the 20th inst.; members all present.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From council of Collingwood re burning of school house in union section. J. Rutherford account $25. 25 for printing Voters' List, Collectors Rolls, &c. J. Hannon, account $8, for culvert on 60th sideroad with voucher from A. McIntyre as to nonpayment of same. Estimates and requisitions for levy of School moneys from sections 2, 3, 4, 8, 9 and 10, Co. Treasurer arrears on lands occupied. Co. minutes of June session.

MOTIONS.

Johnson, Potts, That the account of J. Rutherford, $25.25, be paid and the Reeve issue an order for the amount.

Johnson, Hudson. That the Clerk is hereby instructed to procure a copy of the school act 1885.

Potts, Johnson, That J. Hannon receive $3 for building culvert on 60th sideroad south of south line in the year 1882, and that the Reeve issue an order for the amount.

Hudson, Johnson, That the sureties of N. A. McLean, collectors of rates, W. Scutt, D. McKinnon and of J. Elliott collector, G. Davidson and G. Hale be and are hereby approved and accepted by this council and that the bonds be executed before the clerk of this council.

Taylor, Potts, That the Clerk notify the council of Collingwood Tp., that this council agrees to bear its share of expenses (according to its assessment in the union) of an investigation into the burning of the school house in union school section of Collingwood, Osprey and Nottawasaga.

Taylor, Potts, That the Clerk enter on the assesment rolls all lands which he finds omitted.

Johnston, Potts, That this be instruction to the Clerk to ask the Co. Treasurer to erase from his book the taxes charged against lot 41, con. 2, N. D. R., for 1884.

By law 234, to assess and levy rates for County, Townships and school purposes, and 235 to appoint collectors were passed.

The assessment is $644095, and the rate of County, Township and school equivalent is 8 mills.

Council adjourned to meet at Feversham on the first Monday in December next.

W. MILNE,

SPRING AND SUMMER.

Prepare the body for health and vigor by taking Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. No Spring Medicine equals it. It stimulates the Liver aids digestion, and purifies the blood. Large bottle and Recipe Book, $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Sept.

Large Ears.

"Oh say, ma!" exclaimed a bright little girl at the Markdale House, while at dinner the other day, "hasn't that man over there got awful big ears?"

"Hush, child, the gentleman might hear you," cautioned the mother.

"Well, ma," returned the precocious youngster, "if he cculdn't hear me with those ears he ought to haul them down."

A FRUITFUL SEASON.

The fruitful season of the year is prolific with many forms of Bowel Complaints, such as Diarrhœa Dysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, &c., as a safe-guard and positive cure for those distressing and often sudden and dangerous attacks nothing can surpass that old and reliable medicine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Business is Business.

Young Bilkins was utterly devoted to business, but somehow found time to fall in love and ask the girl to marry him. The time was set and he called on the old gentleman to get his consent. He had a long talk and that evening came up to see the girl.

"Well," she said, in considerable anxiety, "what did pa say?"

"He said that wheat was going up and there was a fine chance for a man to make a handsome little dot."

"Pshaw! Didn't he say anything else?"

"Oh, yes, we talked about a dozen ventures that might be made, with an excellent chance of coming out ahead every time."

"Bother the business! What did he say when you asked him if you could have me?"

"Wha—Wha—what?" he stammered.

"Why, what did he say about me?"

"By George, Mary, I forgot all about it. I'll go the first thing in the morning and see him about it."

A DANGEROUS CONDITION.

One of the most dangerous conditions is a neglected Kidney complaint. When you suffer from weary aching back, weakness and other urinary troubles, apply to the back a Burdock Porous Plaster, and take Burkock Blood Bitters, the best system regulator known for the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.

TO THE RESCUE.

"When all other remedies fail" for Bowel complaint, Colic, Cramps, Dysentery, etc., "then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue." Thus writes W. H. Crocker, druggist, Waterdown, and adds that "its sales are large and increasing."

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily, and apply McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c. per box, at Hill Bro's. 1

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

LONDRY.—In Markdale on the 2nd inst., the wife Mr. Wm. Londry of twins boy and girl.

BULLEDGE.—On the 7th inst, the wife of W. H. Bulledge, butcher, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

FREEMAN CONBAN.—On Wednesday, Sept. 9th, at the residence of the bride's uncle, Geo. S. Bowes, Esq., Markdale, by the Rev. W. Casson—Lillie Cobban, eldest daughter of the late Mathew White Cobban, M.D., to Chas. M. Freeman, M. D., of Muskegon, Mich.

DEATHS.

HAMILTON.—In Markdale, on the 6th inst., Queenie May, infant daughter of Mr. H. Hamilton.

STRAYED.

ABOUT July 1st. 1885, from the premises of the subscriber, lot 17, con. 5, Tp. of Glenelg. Three yearlings, one heifer red, two steers, one spotted and the other a brindle color. Parties giving directions as to their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded,

JOHN McVICAR,
261-63 Pomona, P. O.

Dissolution of Partnership

THE partnership heretofore existing between Henry Sparling & J. P. Sparling has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. J. P. Sparling pays all debts and collects all accounts.

Witness—William Hamilton.

HENRY SPARLING,
J. P. SPARLING.

September 7th, 1885.

STRAYED.

TO the premises of the subscriber, Lot North half of 22, and 23, con. 13 Artemesia, about the 15th August, a Ewe and two lambs. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them.

DAVID GRAHAM,
261-64 Vandeleur, P. O.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Chatsworth Ont.



FOR SALE.

A GOOD horse for sale, or exchange for cattle. For particulars apply to

W. & J. ANDERSON,
260-63 Orange Valley.

TENDERS.

SEALED tenders will be received up to noon the 30th day of September for the purchase of the old Methodist church, same to be removed from church grounds on the completion of new church. Apply to

G. S. BOWES,
260-63 Markdale, P. O.

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 19, Con. 12, Glenelg, containing 100 acres, 30 cleared, fenced and under cultivation, balance chiefly hardwood timber; 4½ miles from Markdale; saw mill convenient also school. The farm is well watered and suitable for either a dairy or grain farm. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN GALLAGHER,
247-60 Markdale P. O.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

A SURE THING.

A SURE CURE FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS.—Procure from your druggist one 37½-cent bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and use according to directions. It is infallible for Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels, and Cholera Infantum.

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared, well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 16 x 24 ft. well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, sheep stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT North half of 2, con. 7, Euphrasia, containing 100 acres more or less, about 80 acres cleared, balance hard wood; frame barn and hewed log house; Well watered with running spring water; fairly fenced; soil, clay loam; well adapted for stock or grain. Situated 5 miles from Markdale, an important station on the C. P. R. For further particulars apply to

D. C. CRAWFORD,
259-60 Alton P. O., Ont.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James C. Russell's

NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,

FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. G. RUSSELL.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, August 3rd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 45pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Caledon	9 25 "	6 45 "
Orange- ville. Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "
Orange- ville. Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 12pm	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 35pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 10 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "	5 23 "
Orange- ville. Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
Orange- ville. Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
Caledon	8 55 "	6 18 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 20 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival C. P. R. Steamship from Port Arthur and Points in Manitoba and North West.

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250 63 FORD & STINSON.

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW, IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs., a boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address

SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng P.O., Ont.
June 30th, '85. 152-65

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

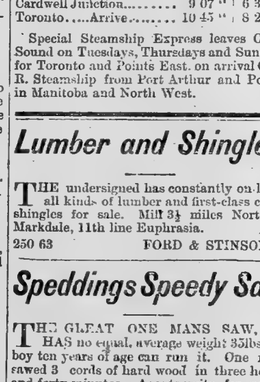
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

For Sale by Walker Bros,



MARKDALE.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—A positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kep in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

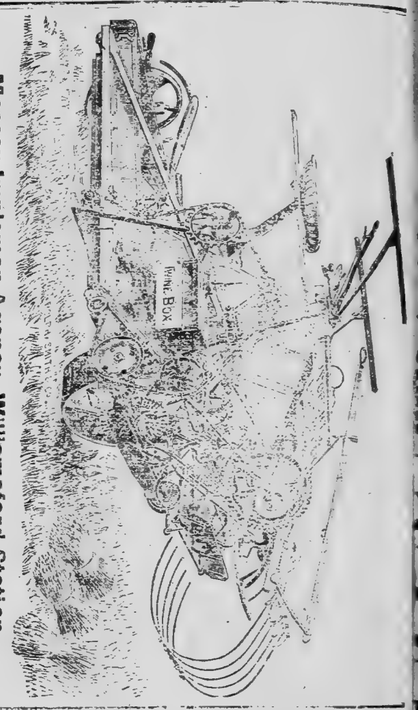
These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities, but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

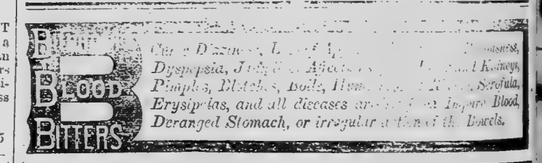
☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜



Massey Implemen Agency, Williamsford Station.

Toronto Binder, six-foot cut; Toronto Light Binder, five-foot cut; Massey Harvester; Massey Harvester; Massey Mower; Toronto Mower; Toronto Mower, 1 horse; Sharpe's Rake. A full stock of repairs for above machines always in stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Also agent for Watson's Patent Churn.

Thos. Willscroft, Williamsford Station.



Cure Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE

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Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal
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☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.



THE CELEBRATED Dr. CHASE'S MANDRAKE & DANDELION CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

T. SOMERVILLE & CO., Sole Agents, Brantford.

Fall Shows 1885.

Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 7th to 19th.

Glenelg, Markdale, Oct. 1st and 2nd.

East Grey, Flesherton, Sept. 29th and 30th.

South Grey, Durham, Sept. 29th and 30th.

North Grey.—Owen Sound, Oct. 1st and 2nd.

Euphrasia, Rocklyn, Oct. 9th.

Osprey, Maxwell, Oct. 8th.

Hollland, Chatsworth, Oct. 6th.

Proton, Dundalk, Oct. 5th & 6th.

Holland Centre.—Holland Centre, Oct. 5th.

Artemesia.—Priceville, Oct. 6th.

Cheapest First-class Music in the United States.

Look at this list of some of the most popular music published. Printed on the best heavy music paper, good clear print; full sheet music size, and the same as generally retailed all over the United States at thirty to seventy-five cents per copy. Our price is FIVE CENTS per copy, or by mail one cent added for postage. We give the retail price but remember our price is but FIVE cents. We will send catalogue of 1,000 best selling pieces published, free. Don't pay high exorbitant prices when you can get the same music at about one eighth the price; see the following:

Alice, Where art Thou?	Ascher 35c
Angles Ever Bright and Fair	Handel 35c
Answers	Dimmenthal 35c
Blue Alsatian Mountains	Adams 35c
Bridge	Carew 35c
Ring	Lindsay 35c
Clang of the Wooden Shoe	Hutchinson 35c
Dream Faces	Hutchinson 35c
Esmeralda	Levy 35c

INSTRUMENTAL.

Chop Sticks, waltz	De Lulu 25c
Black Hawk, waltz	Walsh 50c
Corn Flower, waltz	Cooke 50c
Queen's Lace Handkerchief	Strauss 40c
Bouquet, galop	Richards 40c
Home, Sweet Home	Slack 50c
Shepherd Boy	Wilson 40p
Warblings at Eve	Richards 40c

And 1,000 other songs and instrumental pieces equally as good as the above only six cents per copy, post free. Send for a copy of our Musical Journal, $1.25 per year, sample copy twelve cents.

In sending orders always send cash, post-office order, or postal note, as we get so many stamps we cannot use them, also in all cases mention the paper you saw our advertisement in, so we may do justice to those papers that furnish us business. Address

J. H. THOMAS, PUBLISHER,
250 62 Albany, N. Y.

The Markdale Standard
...sued every Thursday, at the office, Mill ...street, Markdale.
...per year in advance; $1.50 if ...three months.
... and business cards one inch ...
...vertisements 8 cents per line first ...ertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent ...ertion. nonpareil measure.
...itorial notices, or notices in local col... 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents ... subsequents insertion.
...y animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for the advertisement not to exceed twelve ...
...o paper discontinued until all arrears paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—
...he STANDARD office has a splendid equip... of poster as well as fine job type. Spe... attention to orders by mail. Orders ...d with dispatch.

...W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 262. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 17, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

Legal.

...ANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
...ARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, No...taries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to ...at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, TORONTO.
...51

MASSON & MASSON,
...ARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
...—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block ...St. Branch-office in Markdale, over ...'s Store, on Friday and Saturday 57-ly
...MASSON. W. MASSON.

Alexander Brown.
...ER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and ...Insurance Agent. Commissioner ...B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed ...neer for the County of Grey. Farmers, ...and Land Sales, Punctually at... and charges made very moderate. ...Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown.
...ER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c ...missioner in B. R. &c. ...veyancing in all its branches promptly ...ed to and carefully executed.
...—Money to Lend on Real Estate se

...MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
...UATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL ...of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale ...Markdale, on the 1st and third Wed... of each month and also at Munshaw's ...Flesherton, the day following the ...Wednesday in each month for the prac... his profession. 122-47

SAMUEL WARDELL,
...LL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL ...orders promptly attended to. Resi... ...'s Hill Owen Sound 122-35

...A. HILL,
...shionable Tailor,
...OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
...RFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

...C. RICHARDS,
...LDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHI... ...Markdale. 124ly

ISAAC STINSON.
...der and Contractor
...als of Brick and Stone work.
...es given.
...guaranteed.
...by mail promptly attended to.
MARKDALE P. O.

...G. GUTHERIE,
...in & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
...byterian Church Markdale.
...Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all ...plain and ornamental plastering ex... cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime ...and Repairs promptly attended to.

...EPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
...Contracts taken for all kinds of
...K AND STONE WORK,
... Ornamental Plastering.
...ning in all Shades and Colors.
...es moderate and satisfaction guar... Orders left at the STANDARD office ...ve prompt attention. 126-ly.

...NSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
... Bryan, Proprietor.

...RKDALE HOUSE,
...ARKDALE. - - - ONT.
...n, - Prop.

...CIAL HOTEL.
...LLE, Ont.
...Sample Rooms ... The Bar and larder ...best the market at ...attentive Hostler's ...INSON, Proprietor

...HOTEL.
... - - Ont.
... - Prop.
...receiving every ...Eatables, Drink... 244-57

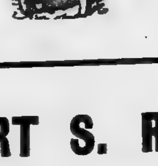
MARKDALE
Roller Mill
Bran $9 a ton
J. W. FORD.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

J. ... ...,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.
—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**
I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.
A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.
Cash paid for good hard Wheat.
☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.
219 **ANGUS PLEWES.**



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.
Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
198 **J. PLEWES.**

I AGREE TO DUPLICATE ANY MAKE OR GRADE OF WATCH IN 3, 4, or 5 Oz. CASE
—AT AS—
Close Figures
—AND—
HONEST kept WARRANTS
As any city firm, Grange Agent, or Jew pedlar that tries to deal in this section Grey Co.
W. A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

MR. G. S. BOWES is visiting friends in Milton.

THE Thornbury *Standard* is twelve years old.

BEARS are plentiful around Egerton, Melancthon.

FOR pine and maple flooring go to G. Grant & Co.

Nobby Ulsterings and Dress Goods at McFarland's.

TROUT fishing season was out last Tuesday, the 15th.

A CASE of smallpox has been discovered in Port Hope.

GARDEN vegetable thieves are numerous around Thornbury.

MR. W. K. FLESHER, of Flesherton, has returned to England.

FAT cattle and sheep for sale. Apply to Mrs. Might, Glenelg. 261-63

MR. S. J. COLEMAN leaves this week to visit friends in Leeds Co.

ABOUT 75 left Markdale on Monday last for the Toronto Industrial.

FOR Bedsteads, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

WE are having some fine weather now—just what the farmers want.

NEW VELVETEENS just to hand at Hill Bro's—all colors, selling very cheap.

See McFarland's all Wool Flannels, Black Cashmeres and Tailor Made Ulsters.

IT is estimated that 40,000 person were on the Exhibition Grounds Monday last.

McFarland has the cheapest Laces, Silk Plush and Velveteens north of Toronto.

THE next sitting of the Division Court will be held in Flesherton the 23rd October.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS in all shades and all styles, great value at J. R. Trimble's.

A NEW roller skating rink is being built in Owen Sound, and will be completed next month.

FOR the best value in Tweeds go to Hill Bro's, nothing in Town to compare with them.

WORMS cause much sickness among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

MISS PETCH, of Georgetown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Rutledge, of this village.

GENTS' Underclothing in good variety and wonderful cheap for spot cash, at J. R. Trimble's.

MRS. DR. SPROULE returned from Owen Sound last week where she had been spending a few days.

A roller skating rink, in a convenient part of this village should pay well. Who will erect one?

IN what respect does a drunkard fulfil the teaching of the New Testament? He loves his enemy.

MRS. DR. WASHINGTON and her father-in-law have been visiting friends in Markdale the past few days.

JUST arrived at J. R. Trimble's large lines of Boots & Shoes *from the best makers*, cheap for spot cash.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a cheap and handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

WE have received copies of Euphrasia Ag. Soc'y prize list for 1885. Thanks to the Sec'y, Mr. Wilson.

Miss Brennan of the city of London, Ont., is expected to take charge of McFarland's Millinery this season.

A MEETING of the directors of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute will be held in Markdale on the 23rd September.

TRAMP printers on the turf again; no less than two called to see us Tuesday and Wednesday last.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

LOOK HERE.—First class cooking stoves No. 9, trimmed and complete for $16.50 at Walker Bro's, Markdale.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

IF your child is stubborn or hard to administer medicine to, Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup will be appreciated.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

HUGH MERCER left here for Williamsford on Wednesday last to take stock in the store lately carried on by Henry Foster.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THE date of meeting of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute Directors is changed from 22nd to 23rd Sept., same time and place.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

A GREAT number left this station on Monday for the Toronto Industrial; ye editor and his better half among the number.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THERE is a fall of 344 feet at Eugenia Falls in a distance of 183 rods, the main fall being 79 feet perpendicular.

HASKETT BRO'S are having their new hall painted by Mr. Mabee. When finished it will present a very creditable appearance.

EVERY man, woman and child should call at J. R. Trimble's and get some of the wonderful bargains he is offering to cash purchasers.

OUR village is nearly deserted, so many are away to the Exhibition in Toronto. No doubt some of the boys will return with "sore heads."

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

THE Editor has gone to the Exhibition and has let the care of the paper go to the "devil." But he is clever and can turn out a good paper.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

MR. MADILL, of Corbetton and Riverview, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Wilson of this place last Sabbath. The latter dispensed sacrement at Corbetton that day.

23 car load of old iron rails of the T. G. & B. narrow guage has been lifted and shipped to Manitoba to make sidings on the Manitoba and South-Western branch of the C. P. R.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MR. ARCH. HILL, of Stayner, is visiting his brother, Andrew Hill, tailor, of this place. He will likely be permanently situated here, as his brother is talking seriously of leaving this part.

THE season is fast approaching when farmers and others are looknig for Fall and Winter Clothing. J. R. Trimble has the largest, best and cheapest lot of clothing ever offered in Markdale.

THE Dundalk *Herald* has entered upon its fifth year. It has made steady progress in the past, and bids fair for valuable service to Dundalk and vicinity in the future. We wish it every success.

THE Secretary (Mr. T. J. Crawford) of the Great Northern Exhibition in Collingwood, will please accept thanks for invitation and complimentary ticket to the fall exhibition to be held from 29th Sept. to 2nd Oct.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THE trial of Big Bear was concluded on Saturday last. He was found guilty of treason by the Jury, with a strong recommendation to mercy. Judge Richardson sentenced him to three years in the penitentiary.

No $4.00 and $5.00 shoddy and Cotton Suits hanging around Hill Bro's, doors. They don't keep such worthless trash. But if you want a genuine all Wool Tweed Suit there's where you can get it at the right price.

DON'T miss the C. O. O. F. concert in Haskett's Hall next Monday evening

RIEL'S council has appealed to the Privy Council against the legality of his trial, and the execution is adjourned.

MR. J. P. MARSHALL, L. D. S., of Shelburne, fell from the loft of a stable on to a manger while attending to his horse one dark night last week and broke several of his ribs. He is recovering nicely, being able to fill his appointment here yesterday (Wednesday.)

OUR BRASS BAND played on the streets last Saturday, and discoursed some very fine pieces. Quite a number were in from the country for the express purpose of listening to the music of the band, and showed their appreciation by an occasional clapping of hands.

VOLUNTEERS IN CAMP.—No. 6 Company of the 31st Battalion left Flesherton for Niagara camp grounds on Tuesday morning last where they will drill for two weeks. Mr. R. O. Whitby, clothed in his uniform, left here on Monday evening to join No. 6 at Flesherton.

A NEW kind of coal oil lamp has been introduced in the Owen Sound Methodist church, six of which gives as good (if not better) light as 32 of the ordinary lamps which had done service in that church. The new Methodist Church in Markdale is to be lit with the new kind of lamp.

John McNassar, Bondhead, writes: "Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, or my liver not working right, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Mandrake Dandelion Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines." Sept.

MR. S. M. SMYTHE, salesman in Mr. W. J. McFarland's store, leaves for Binghampton, New York State, next week, where he has accepted a situation as salesman in a large dry goods establishment. We extend to him our best wishes for his success, and hope that we may see his smiling countenance again.

THE C. O. O. F. of Markdale will give a grand concert and literary entertainment in Haskett's new Hall on Monday evening the 21st inst. The committee are determined to make this a grand success, and are sparing no pains to accomplish that end. See programs for particulars. Admission 25 cents.

Shoddy Boots & Shoes have about had their day in Markdale, and the public have learned that it is money saved to purchase good solid goods. McFarland has opened and marked off upwards of 2,000 pairs of *Solid Leather* Boots & Shoes which will be sold at very little more than some merchants ask for shoddy goods.

IT is probably not known that children not vaccinated are lawfully prohibited from attending our public schools. How many would be left in our school if this law were carried out? At this time, when smallpox are raging so fiercely in many parts of Canada, it is the duty of every parent to have his children vaccinated.

THERE will be sold by public auction at the Revere House, Markdale, on Saturday, Oct. 3rd, 1885, that very valuable property on Toronto street, adjoining Hill Bro's block, containing one-half acre, suitable for either business site or private dwelling. For terms and further particulars see posters, an advt. of which appears in another column of this issue.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY for our town and country people. CHAS. CLUTHE, 118 King Street West, Toronto, which name is familiar with everyone as the best and most experienced man for relieving and curing Rupture and Deformity. Mr. Cluthe sells from his PRINTED PRICE LIST, serves all alike, rich and poor, except in case of charity, which (*if so*) has never been refused. See advt. in another column.

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NATIONAL PILLS will cure constipated bowels and regulate the liver.

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A VERY COMMON OCCURRENCE.—The King of Siam has 3,000 wives, and when the nurse softly opens the door and whispers: "It's a boy, sir; nine pounds," his majesty is apt to say: "Well don't bother me; I'm busy."

McGREGOR & PARKE'S Carbolic Cerate is invaluable for Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bro's. z

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The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute aches and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by Hill Bro's. z

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Escape of Prisoners.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—About seven o'clock this evening while Sheriff's officer, Ben Young, was about to ascend the steps leading from Dundas street to the private entrance to the county jail, having in charge the two colored men know as the Henderson brothers, who have been serving a term in the penitentiary, and who are wanted at the Middlesex assizes, the prisoners made a bolt for their liberty and succeeded in gaining it. Young and an assistant walked side by side with the men until the steps were reached, when Young stepped ahead to lead the way. Just then the Hendersons took it into their heads to run, and they did so, almost instantly, taking a due westerly course over Kensington bridge and down the bank of the river. When about 300 yards down they waded across to the opposite side and were soon lost to view. Young secured a revolver and fired at the men, who was handcuffed together, but it is not thought he hit them. They are a desperate pair, and were sentenced to Kingston for stabbing Constable Nichol and others of London east at the spring assizes. It will be remembered they were extradited at Detroit, and were to be used as witnesses in a case to be tried at the assizes here to-morrow.—*News.*

LOST!

How many people of both sexes are suffering from lost vitality, all broken down, and on the verge of Consumption that might be restored, as many have been when given up to die, if they would use Burdock Blood Bitters, which restores lost vitality and gives new vigor to the debilitated system.

Riel's Sympathizers.

A PETITION IN HIS FAVOR ADDRESSED TO UNITED STATES SECRETARY.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 30.—A largely attended and enthusiastic meeting of French-Canadians of this city was held this afternoon in behalf of Riel, the condemned Canadian rebel. Addresses were made by prominent Frenchmen of this city and a petition addressed to Secretary Bayard, asking for the interposition of the United States government, was unanimously adopted. The petition states Riel is a citizen of the United States and that his trial was not a fair one. The petition is signed by all the French residents of the city.

CERTAIN CURE.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.—A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to Summer and Fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 262. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 17, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

The Markdale Standard

...sued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

... per year in advance; $1.50 if ... three months.

... and business cards one inch ... advertisements 8 cents per line first ...rtion, 3 cents per line each subsequent ...sertion. nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local col... 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents ... subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for ... the advertisement not to exceed twelve ...es.

No paper discontinued until all arrears ... paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

The STANDARD office has a splendid equip... of po-ters as well as fine job type. Spe... attention to orders by mail. Orders ... with dispatch.

... W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

...ANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(...SORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
...ARRISTERS. Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to ... at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
...231 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
...ARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
... Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block ... Branch office in Markdale, over ...'s Store, on Friday and Saturday ... 57-ly
... W. MASSON.

Alexander Brown.
...ER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and ... Insurance Agent. Commissioner ... &c. Conveyancer and Licensed ... for the County of Grey. Farmers, ... and Land Sales, Punctually at... and charges made very moderate. ...ale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown.
...ER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c ...missioner in B. R. &c. ...veyancing in all its branches promptly ... and carefully executed. ...—Money to Lend on Real Estate se...

...MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
...UATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL ... Dentistry, will be at the Markdale ... Markdale, on the 1st and third Wed... each month and also at Munshaw's ... Flesherton, the day following the ...nesday in each month for the prac... his profession. 122-47

...AMUEL WARDELL,
...LL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL ... promptly attended to. Resi... Hill Owen Sound 122-35

...A. HILL,
...shionable Tailor,
...OVER McFARLAND'S STORE.
...F CT FIT GUARANTEED.

...C. RICHARDS,
... CONTRACTOR, & ARCHI... Markdale. 124ly

ISAAC STINSON.
...der and Contractor
... of Brick and Stone work. ... given. ... guaranteed. ... mail promptly attended to.
MARKDALE P. O.

... G. GUTHERIE,
... & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
...yterian Church Markdale.
... Centre Flowers, and all ... and ornamental plastering ex... rates. Calsomining Lime ... Repairs promptly attended to.

...EPH GIBSON
...CONTRACTOR.
... taken for all kinds of
... AND STONE WORK,
... Ornamental Plastering.
... in all Shades and Colors.
... moderate and satisfaction guar... left at the STANDARD office ... prompt attention. 126-ly.

...SION HOUSE,
...ARKDALE,
... Bryan, Proprietor.

...KDALE HOUSE,
... ONT.
... Marsh, - Prop.

...MERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
... and commodious Sample Rooms ... Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde ... supplied with the best the market af... good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

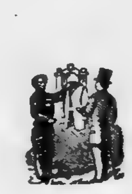
MARKDALE
Roller Mill
Bran $9 a ton
J. W. FORD.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

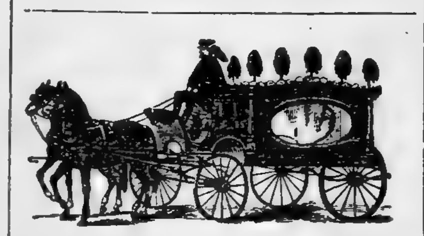
EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

... MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
Most APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**
I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.
A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.
Cash paid for good hard Wheat.
☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.
219 **ANGUS PLEWES.**



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.
Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
198 **J. PLEWES.**

I AGREE TO DUPLICATE ANY MAKE OR GRADE OF WATCH IN 3, 4, or 5 Oz. CASE
—AT AS—
Close Figures
—AND—
HONEST kept WARRANTS
As any city firm, Grange Agent, or Jew pedlar that tries to deal in this section Grey Co.
W. A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

MR. G. S. BOWES is visiting friends in Milton.

THE Thornbury *Standard* is twelve years old.

BEARS are plentiful around Egerton, Melancthon.

FOR pine and maple flooring go to G. Grant & Co.

Nobby Ulsterings and Dress Goods at McFarland's.

TROUT fishing season was out last Tuesday, the 15th.

A CASE of smallpox has been discovered in Port Hope.

GARDEN vegetable thieves are numerous around Thornbury.

MR. W. K. FLESHER, of Flesherton, has returned to England.

FAT cattle and sheep for sale. Apply to Mrs. Might, Glenelg. 261-63

MR. S. J. COLEMAN leaves this week to visit friends in Leeds Co.

ABOUT 75 left Markdale on Monday last for the Toronto Industrial.

FOR Bedsteads, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

WE are having some fine weather now—just what the farmers want.

NEW VELVETEENS just to hand at Hill Bro's—all colors, selling very cheap.

See McFarland's all Wool Flannels, Black Cashmeres and Tailor Made Ulsters.

IT is estimated that 40,000 person were on the Exhibition Grounds Monday last.

McFarland has the cheapest Laces, Silk Plush and Velveteens north of Toronto.

THE next sitting of the Division Court will be held in Flesherton the 23rd October.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS in all shades and all styles, great value at J. R. Trimble's.

A NEW roller skating rink is being built in Owen Sound, and will be completed next month.

FOR the best value in Tweeds go to Hill Bro's, nothing in Town to compare with them.

WORMS cause much sickness among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

MISS PETCH, of Georgetown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Rutledge, of this village.

GENTS' Underclothing in good variety and wonderful cheap for spot cash, at J. R. Trimble's.

MRS. DR. SPROULE returned from Owen Sound last week where she had been spending a few days.

A roller skating rink, in a convenient part of this village should pay well. Who will erect one?

IN what respect does a drunkard fulfil the teaching of the New Testament? He loves his enemy.

MRS. DR. WASHINGTON and her father-in-law have been visiting friends in Markdale the past few days.

JUST arrived at J. R. Trimble's large lines of Boots & Shoes *from the best makers*, cheap for spot cash.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a cheap and handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

WE have received copies of Euphrasia Ag. Soc'y prize list for 1885. Thanks to the Sec'y, Mr. Wilson.

MISS Brennan of the city of London, Ont., is expected to take charge of McFarland's Millinery this season.

A MEETING of the directors of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute will be held in Markdale on the 23rd September.

TRAMP printers on the turf again; no less than two called to see us Tuesday and Wednesday last.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

LOOK HERE.—First class cooking stoves No. 9, trimmed and complete for $16.50 at Walker Bro's, Markdale.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

IF your child is stubborn or hard to administer medicine to, Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup will be appreciated.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

HUGH MERCER left here for Williamsford on Wednesday last to take stock in the store lately carried on by Henry Foster.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THE date of meeting of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute Directors is changed from 22nd to 23rd Sept., same time and place.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

A GREAT number left this station on Monday for the Toronto Industrial; ye editor and his better half among the number.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THERE is a fall of 344 feet at Eugenia Falls in a distance of 183 rods, the main fall being 79 feet perpendicular.

HASKETT BRO'S are having their new hall painted by Mr. Mabee. When finished it will present a very creditable appearance.

EVERY man, woman and child should call at J. R. Trimble's and get some of the wonderful bargains he is offering to cash purchasers.

OUR village is nearly deserted, so many are away to the Exhibition in Toronto. No doubt some of the boys will return with "sore heads."

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

THE Editor has gone to the Exhibition and has let the care of the paper go to the "devil." But he is clever and can turn out a good paper.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

MR. MADILL, of Corbetton and Riverview, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Wilson of this place last Sabbath. The latter dispensed sacrement at Corbetton that day.

23 car load of old iron rails of the T. G. & B. narrow guage has been lifted and shipped to Manitoba to make sidings on the Manitoba and South-Western branch of the C. P. R.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MR. ARCH. HILL, of Stayner, is visiting his brother, Andrew Hill, tailor, of this place. He will likely be permanently situated here, as his brother is talking seriously of leaving this part.

THE season is fast approaching when farmers and others are looknig for Fall and Winter Clothing. J. R. Trimble has the largest, best and cheapest lot of clothing ever offered in Markdale.

THE Dundalk *Herald* has entered upon its fifth year. It has made steady progress in the past, and bids fair for valuable service to Dundalk and vicinity in the future. We wish it every success.

THE Secretary (Mr. T. J. Crawford) of the Great Northern Exhibition in Collingwood, will please accept thanks for invitation and complimentary ticket to the fall exhibition to be held from 29th Sept. to 2nd Oct.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A, Turner & Co. z

THE trial of Big Bear was concluded on Saturday last. He was found guilty of treason by the Jury, with a strong recommendation to mercy. Judge Richardson sentenced him to three years in the penitentiary.

No $4.00 and $5.00 shoddy and Cotton Suits hanging around Hill Bro's, doors. They don't keep such worthless trash. But if you want a genuine all Wool Tweed Suit there's where you can get it at the right price.

DON'T miss the C. O. O. F. concert in Haskett's Hall next Monday evening

RIEL'S council has appealed to the Privy Council against the legality of his trial, and the execution is adjourned.

MR. J. P. MARSHALL, L. D. S., of Shelburne, fell from the loft of a stable on to a manger while attending to his horse one dark night last week and broke several of his ribs. He is recovering nicely, being able to fill his appointment here yesterday (Wednesday.)

OUR BRASS BAND played on the streets last Saturday, and discoursed some very fine pieces. Quite a number were in from the country for the express purpose of listening to the music of the band, and showed their appreciation by an occasional clapping of hands.

VOLUNTEERS IN CAMP.—No. 6 Company of the 31st Battalion left Flesherton for Niagara camp grounds on Tuesday morning last where they will drill for two weeks. Mr. R. O. Whitby, clothed in his uniform, left here on Monday evening to join No. 6 at Flesherton.

A NEW kind of coal oil lamp has been introduced in the Owen Sound Methodist church, six of which gives as good (if not better) light as 32 of the ordinary lamps which had done service in that church. The new Methodist Church in Markdale is to be lit with the new kind of lamp.

John McNassar, Bondhead, writes: "Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, or my liver not working right, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Mandrake Dandelion Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines." Sept.

MR. S. M. SMYTHE, salesman in Mr. W. J. McFarland's store, leaves for Binghampton, New York State, next week, where he has accepted a situation as salesman in a large dry goods establishment. We extend to him our best wishes for his success, and hope that we may see his smiling countenance again.

THE C. O. O. F. of Markdale will give a grand concert and literary entertainment in Haskett's new Hall on Monday evening the 21st inst. The committee are determined to make this a grand success, and are sparing no pains to accomplish that end. See programs for particulars. Admission 25 cents.

Shoddy Boots & Shoes have about had their day in Markdale, and the public have learned that it is money saved to purchase good solid goods. McFarland has opened and marked off upwards of 2,000 pairs of *Solid Leather* Boots & Shoes which will be sold at very little more than some merchants ask for shoddy goods.

IT is probably not known that children not vaccinated are lawfully prohibited from attending our public schools. How many would be left in our school if this law were carried out? At this time, when smallpox are raging so fiercely in many parts of Canada, it is the duty of every parent to have his children vaccinated.

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Rev. J. G. Fallis, Dutton, certifies: "For some years my wife has been troubled with Dyspepsia, and has tried one thing after another recommended but with little or no effect till advise to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial. Since taking the first bottle I have noticed a decided improvement, and can with confidence recommend it to be one of, if not the best medicine extant for Dyspepsia. This invaluable medicine for Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Kidney Complaint, is purely vegetable. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. z

Escape of Prisoners.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—About seven o'clock this evening while Sheriff's officer, Ben Young, was about to ascend the steps leading from Dundas street to the private entrance to the county jail, having in charge the two colored men know as the Henderson brothers, who have been serving a term in the penitentiary, and who are wanted at the Middlesex assizes, the prisoners made a bolt for their liberty and succeeded in gaining it. Young and an assistant walked side by side with the men until the steps were reached, when Young stepped ahead to lead the way. Just then the Hendersons took it into their heads to run, and they did so, almost instantly, taking a due westerly course over Kensington bridge and down the bank of the river. When about 300 yards down they waded across to the opposite side and were soon lost to view. Young secured a revolver and fired at the men, who was handcuffed together, but it is not thought he hit them. They are a desperate pair, and were sentenced to Kingston for stabbing Constable Nichol and others of London east at the spring assizes. It will be remembered they were extradited at Detroit, and were to be used as witnesses in a case to be tried at the assizes here to-morrow.—*News.*

LOST!

How many people of both sexes are suffering from lost vitality, all broken down, and on the verge of Consumption that might be restored, as many have been when given up to die, if they would use Burdock Blood Bitters, which restores lost vitality and gives new vigor to the debilitated system.

Riel's Sympathizers.

A PETITION IN HIS FAVOR ADDRESSED TO UNITED STATES SECRETARY.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 30.—A largely attended and enthusiastic meeting of French-Canadians of this city was held this afternoon in behalf of Riel, the condemned Canadian rebel. Addresses were made by prominent Frenchmen of this city and a petition addressed to Secretary Bayard, asking for the interposition of the United States government, was unanimously adopted. The petition states Riel is a citizen of the United States and that his trial was not a fair one. The petition is signed by all the French residents of the city.

CERTAIN CURE.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.—A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to Summer and Fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

To a New Bride and Housekeeper.

BY MARGARET E. WHITE.

You little guess the lonesomeness that's coming o'er my life,
When you have left the farm and me to be Will Johnson's wife:
But I suppose my mother felt just so, when from her side,
Your father came one summer's day to carry home his bride.

Ah, me! how happy had I been if Providence had spared
My good old man to see this day, who all my feelings shared;
But, then, I would not bring him back, not even if I might,
Nor change one crook that's in my lot, for what God does is right.

But as I sit alone and think I see some things I'd change;
I might have made him happier; though I do not think it strange
If I should speak some warning words to save you, if I may,
From making thoughtless, sad mistakes, to bring clouds o'er your way.

So just remember, Hannah, dear, that, though you're pretty bright,
It may be very possible you'll not be always right!
Perhaps when you are fretting o'er some other body's sin,
You'll find the fault was all your own if you would look within.

As when we washed the window panes together face to face,
So that the smallest spot or stain would find no resting place,
You would insist, however hard to make you see I tried
That every spot was my fault when 'twas really on your side.

And, Hannah, oh! be patient if you find Will sometimes slow;
Your wits flash out like lightning streaks, as swift to come and go;
Now, lightning is a handy thing in stormy nights, 'tis true,
But, after all, a steady shine is kind o' useful, too.

And if there's any difference comes 'twixt your good man and you,
Don't stop to ask whose fault it is; the only way to do
Is just to take the thing in hand and try with all your might,
Before it grows too big to change, to fix it up all right.

You know the dough when first 'tis set, is molded as we will,
But when 'tis baked we cannot change its shape for good or ill;
So now, when you are starting out in your new home, 'tis just
The time to see what ways you'll set to harden into crust.

But, dear, you'll not succeed alone, no matter how you try;
You'll have to go down on your knees and ask help from on high.
We soap and rub and boil and rinse, but after all, you know,
It takes heaven's sun to make the clothes as white as new fall'n snow.

For Young Housewives.

Clean caster bottles with shot.

To remove ink stains soak in sour milk over night.

To brighten and clean old alpaca, wash in coffee.

Mix stove polish with vinegar and a teaspoonful of sugar.

When cooking beans add one-half teaspoon of saleratus.

To brighten carpets sprinkle with salt before sweeping.

To polish a stove rub with a newspaper instead of a brush.

To remove tea stains from cups and saucers scour with ashes.

For burns apply flour wet with cold water, as it quickly gives relief.

When sponge-cake becomes dry it is nice to cut in thin slices and toast.

To remove mildew soak in buttermilk and spread on grass in the sun.

If nutmegs are good, when pricked with a pin oil will instantly ooze out.

If the oven is too hot when baking place a small dish of cold water in it.

To prevent mustard plasters from blistering mix with the white of an egg.

To prevent flat-irons from scorching wipe them on a cloth wet with kerosene.

To clean furniture that is not varnished rub with a cloth wet with kerosene.

To brighten or clean silver or nickel plated ware rub with a woolen cloth and flour.

When there is a crack in the stove it can be mended by mixing ashes and salt with water.

When clothes are scorched remove the stain by placing the garment where the sun can shine on it.

Starched shirts will iron easier if you let them dry after starching so you will have to sprinkle them before ironing.

The wings of turkeys, geese and chickens are good to wash and clean windows, as they leave no dust nor lint, as cloth.

To brighten the inside of a coffee or teapot fill with water, add a small piece of soap and let it boil about forty-five minutes.

To remove grease from wall paper lay several folds of blotting paper on the spot and hold a hot iron near it until the grease is absorbed.

COOKING RECIPES.

COFFEE CAKE:—Two cups brown sugar, one cup of butter, five eggs, one-half cup molasses, one nutmeg grated, two teaspoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonfuls cloves, one-half cup made coffee, three heaping cups flour, one cup currants, one teaspoonful saleratus dissolved in warm water, one quarter pound of citron, one teaspoonful lemon extract. Creambutter and sugar together, and be sure to flour the fruit before stirring it in; bake in a moderately fast oven.

COCOANUT DROPS:—Beat to a froth the whites of two eggs, and add gradually one small cup sugar, one cup cocoanut grated and one spoonful flour. Butter tin sheets with washed butter, and then cover with letter-paper. Drop on this the mixture in teaspoonfuls about two inches apart. Bake five minutes in a quick oven.

JELLY CAKE:—Three eggs, one cup sugar, butter the size of an egg, one cup flour, one teaspoonful cream tartar sifted in the flour, one-half teaspoonful of mild. Bake in jelly cake tins and spread when cold with fruit jelly.

BAKED CUSTARDS:—One quart of milk, four eggs, five tablespoonfuls sugar beaten with the eggs, nutmeg and two tablespoonfuls flavoring extract. Scald the milk, pour upon the other ingredients, stir together well, flavor and pour into stone china cups. Set these in a pan of hot water, grate nutmeg upon each and bake until firm. Eat cold from the cups.

EGGS A LA TRIPE:—Hard boil a dozen eggs, and cut them in slices; peel some small pickling onions and fry them gently in butter over a slow fire; dust them with flour, moisten them with equal quantities of stock and cream, add a little salt and pepper, and stew them till quite tender; then add the eggs and give them a warm up; serve as hot as possible.

APPLE MERINGUE:—Prepare six large tart apples for sauce. While hot put in a piece of butter the size of an egg. When cold, and a cup of fine cracker crumbs, the yolks of three eggs well beaten, a cup of milk or cream, a little salt, nutmeg and sugar to taste. Bake in a large plate, with an under crust of rich paste and a rim of puff paste. When done, take the whites of the eggs, half a tea-cup of white sugar, and a few drops of essence of lemon; beat to a stiff froth, pour over and put back into the oven to brown lightly.

WHEAT MUFFINS:—For a dozen muffins there will be required a cupful and a half of entire wheat flour, a cupful of milk, one-third of a cupful of cream, one-third of a cupful of water, an egg, a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a teaspoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Mix the dry ingredients and beat them quickly and vigorously. Pour the batter into buttered muffin pans and bake for twenty-five minutes in a rather quick oven. The batter will be thin and will give a moist muffin but that is as it should be.

FRIED POTATOES:—Peel them and boil in salted water; do not let them boil until they are soft. Beat one egg, and have ready some fine cracker crumbs; roll the potato in the egg, and then in the cracker and fry in butter until a light brown, turning frequently that the color may be uniform; or the potatoes may be dropped into hot lard. In this case, a cloth should be laid over a plate and the potatoes should be drained for a moment in this before sending them to the table.

Beauty in Wives.

Beauty in a wife may or may not be a desirable gift, but it is certainly not a joy forever.

The proverb that beauty is only skin deep may be trite, but I have no doubt that it is particularly applicable to married women because (have patience, mesdames!) after six months or twelve months of married bliss the young wife may look as handsome as her better favored sister. A beautiful woman creates a great impression in the beginning but it requires good resources to maintain this first impression, and if she has not the mental traits so essential to command esteem, in time her beauty becomes commonplace. The ordinary looking wife, on the other hand, if she possess these amiable traits, seems to grow handsome with time. The beautiful wife is often too conscious of the charms of her persons, and if forgetful of them is flattered by constant admirers into remembering them.

The man generally makes up his mind very soon as to what he admires in the physique of woman, but finds it more difficult to come to a conclusion as to what is essential to his happiness in mental qualities. As a rule the wife should have mind enough to comprehend that of her husband, to share his plans and to sympathize with him in his occupation. Familiarity with the husband's business enables the wife to regulate the expenses of the household to his income, whereby many unpleasant dissensions are avoided. To know when the purse is full and when it is empty is a kind of knowledge that contributes largely to the pleasure of married life. An approximation of the intellect of the man and the women to the same level appears to be the most conducive to domestic harmony, as too great a difference in quality of mind often engenders a feeling akin to contempt in the superior person, which it is difficult to conceal. Good as the theory of the extremes is in its physiological application it may not be applied to what relates to the mind. If there be not a psychological affinity between husband and wife, married life remians a barren waste. Cleverness or mediocrity once established as a mutual foundation, varieties may be found to consort advantageously together, such as taciturnity with garrulity, vivacity with inertia, etc., but mutual comprehension and appreciation are indispensable.

PECULIAR THINGS.

Dr. J. B. Lawes thinks that plants "probably derive the whole of their organic substance from the air—90 per cent. to 95 per cent of dry matter."

M. Henri Vivarey states in *Cosmos* that he finds in silicious bronze an electric conductability equal to that of copper and a mechanical resistance greater than that of iron. He recommends its use in telegraphy.

M. Witz, who has for a considerable time been making observations on atmospheric ozone, says that the proportion of ozone in the air of Paris last year was in the inverse ratio of the mortality from cholera.

The notion that dogs are more liable to go mad in hot weather than at other times is fallacious, says a recent authority. Genuine rabies is exceedingly rare, but veterinary statistics show that it prevails at all seasons. It is very doubtful whether the weather has anything to do with the disease.

Experiments reported by M. Guignet to the French Academy of Sciences confirm the views of M. Freimy that the behavior of chlorophyl, or the coloring matter of leaves, is usually like that of an acid. Mr. Guignet has obtained chlorophyllate of soda, and from it by double decomposition, salts of lime, baryta and lead.

A process has recently been patented for manufacturing a gum from the *Eucalyptus globulus*, which has the effect of thoroughly removing the scales which form on steam engine boilers, and preventing rust and gritting. The use of this preparation, it is expected, will extend the period of usefulness of the boilers 100 per cent. to 150 per cent. besides insuring a considerable saving of fuel, as scale is a non conductor of heat.

Many of the inhabitants of the Congo basin cherish the singular belief that the white people live at the bottom of the sea. In proof of this theory they adduce the fact that when a foreign vessel appears off the coast the top of her mast's first appear, then her sails and finally her hull. When she sails away the same phenomenon occurs, only in the reverse manner. Plainly, therefore, European ships come up from the bottom of the sea, and it is that be the case it follows that their crews and passengers must do the same.

A German technical journal tells how woolens may be prevented from shrinking and their color from changing. The fabrics, it says, are first soaked for several hours in a warm, moderately concentrated solution of soda, to which about a half tumber of ammonia water has been added, more or less, according to the quantity of material treated. At this stage the fabrics are washed out, after the addition of some warm water, then rinsed in fresh water. The same result may be reached by adding a tumbler of ammonia to a small tub of water, soaking the stuffs for a half hour in this, finally rinsing them in pure water.

On July 10 at about noon, a wonderful mirage was seen on Lake Wetter, in Sweden, by a number of people between the villages of Fegelata and Vadstena. A small island in the lake appeared as if covered with the most gorgeous flora and tall, gigantic trees, forming great groves, between which builings having the appearance of the most splendid palaces were seen. The Sando, another little island, seemed to rise out of the sea, many times its actual height, its sandy shores looking like lofty, castellated walls. It had the exact appearance of a mediæval fortress enclosed by four walls. Two other little islands, Aholmen and Rison appeared also as lofty towers above the water. The mirage lasted for nearly a half hour, when it disappeared somewhat rapidly.

A Story.

The inhabitants of Seymour and vicinity are said to be much exercised in mind over the existence in that town of a veritable haunted house, and those who have occasion to pass the place after night-fall do so with quickened pulses and a fear that they may see something that would cause fright at least. It is believed that in the little brown house where John Sullivan and his wife were found dead last wintar, after having been undiscovered for at least 36 hours, there is some strange and terrible secret, and that instead of its being, as some supposed, a case of double suicide, perhaps both Sullivan and his wife were murdered in cold blood. For some time past timid people have hinted that all is not right in the lonely little place. Two or three families have occupied the place since the tragedy, and they at once move out and away, and are reticent as to the causes, only saying that they do not care to live there. Finally it transpired that the first family were annoyed by strange noises. The second family heard all sorts of supernatural sounds, and so did the third family, and it would be extremely difficult now for the owner to get a tenant. Very recently a young man was riding along in company with a young lady, when she suddenly gave a shriek of terror and convulsively seized him by the arm. He hastily asked her what she meant, and as soon as she could regain her composure she said she saw the form of a woman on the roof wildly waving its hands. Her companion tried to make her believe that there was nothing in it, but she insisted, and still insists, that she saw the startling specire. He made up his mind that he would sift the mystery to the bottom, and the next night, in company with three or four reliable friends, he visited the spot. While they saw nothing, they assert that they heard many noises that in their opinion must be ascribed to supernatural causes.

THE FARM.

Dairy and Farm Topics.

Cattle generally are bringing better prices this year than last.

Hogs that have plenty of grass are rarely troubled with cholera.

The bogus butter business is becoming the boss fraud in this country.

Clover pasture increases the milk yield of cows and makes yellow butter.

Fatten and sell every sheep that will not yield a fleece up to the average weight.

Reduce the number of sheep to a point where they are secure from the privations of shortened crops and excessively severe weather—hot or cold, wet or dry.

Horses should have water often if they are working in the field. They doubtless suffer much from thirst, for they are never watered except at morning, noon and night.

Persian insect powder will kill flies and ensure comfort and rest to cattle and horses, if dusted upon the stanchions and stalls and around the windows of the barn or stable.

A flock of sheep should double themselves each year, and the early lambs will sell for quite as much as the sheep cost in the first place, thus leaving the parent stock and wool to the good.

Farmers should not be so ready to lay the blame upon the farrier when their horses' feet are in bad condition. Much of the trouble frequently comes from the bad roads and from the farmers' own neglect to examine and clean out the feet of their horses at intervals.

The worst kind of a cribber can be dissuaded from indulgence in his vice by the following means: Nail a piece of sheep skin about eight inches in width the entire length of the crib; select a skin with long wool, and sprinkle it freely with cayenne pepper. The cure will be speedy and permanent.

Lack of water will make fowls light, however liberally they may be fed. In an experiment where some fowls were killed twelve hours after feeding, but without water, the undigested corn was found nearly whole in their crops. Where they had access to water the crops were empty, showing that the digestion had been rapid.

When a farmer becomes burdened with a big lot of poor stock, etc., he is then in a fair way to lose money, and to become discouraged and ready to declare that farming don't pay. Poor stock will burden any farmer, and the wise man who owns any of this class of animals will make every endeavor to get rid of them as soon as he can stock up judiciously with better ones.

There are cows which can never be kept clean, and which seem to delight in fouling their udders and hind quarters, and plastering their sides with filth by dipping their tails in the gutter and lashing their flanks with them. This all comes from education. A well trained cow has no such unclean habits, and, once brought up in a cleanly manner, will preserve the habit, and save a great amount of labor and worry thereafter.

Nearly half a century ago, Joshua Van Cott, a great horse authority, used the following recipe for curing heaves in horses. It has been regarded as a precious secret until quite recently: Take forty sumach buds, one pound resin, one pint ginger, half pound mustard, one pint unslacked lime, six ounces cream tartar, four ounces gum guacum, one pound epsom salts; mix together, divide into thirty powders and give one every morning in horse's feed before watering him.

In keeping a horse fat there is as much in the driver as in the feed. A horse well curried and rubbed with a woollen rag afterward is sure to make a sleek-coated horse, and when well groomed is, we may say, half fed. A cross and nervous driver will fill the horse with fear and dread, and will rapidly run his horse down. Use any animal kindly. Always be firm and make it mind, but never get excited. A cool-headed driver makes a long-headed horse.

Sheep on the farm are almost a necessity in these times of advancement in farming. The highest authorities on agricultural economy claim that there must be a variety in stock as well as in crops to attain the greatest success on the farm, and sheep are admitted to be the best adapted to foul lands. Their size makes them very convenient to furnish meat for the farmer's family. Their products are marketable when there is little else on the farm to bring in ready cash. They fit well to the large gap between hogs and cattle.

The Poultry Yard.

Corn is not a good food for the fowls in warm weather as it is too heating in its nature. Oats are much better at this time of the year and if the fowls are confined especial attention should be given to furnishing them with a variety of food.

Sunflower seed is an excellent egg producing feed and as it is so easy to raise it should be fed liberally to the fowls. The seed should be planted about corn planting time and the crop will furnish a large bulk of excellent food with very little trouble or expense as they can be grown in odd corners where nothing else could be raised.

Charcoal is an excellent purifier and the fowls are very fond of it, if fresh. If they have free access to it they will eat it quite eagerly and seem to be very fond of it. It is especially valuable in summer, as it serves to keep the blood pure and free from disease which is so common during the hot summer months.

A dust bath is as necessary for fowls as a water bath is for man. It cleanses the feathers and rids the skin from vermin and impurities of all kinds. A little sulphur dust mixed with the ashes would make it even more beneficial in its results as sulphur in any form is very obnoxious to insects and vermin of all kinds.

If there are any rats about or near your poultry houses they should be destroyed at once, as they are a very trouble-some pest and destroy a great number of young chickens, frequently kill ng whole broods in a few days or nights. They do most of their work at night and in many cases the loss would not be near as great if rat proof coops were used which could be shut up securely at night and thus shut out enemies of all kinds. The poultry quarters are not complete if they do not contain shade trees or a contrivance of some kind to protect the fowls from the hot summer sun. If trees cannot be had plant some rapid growing foliage plant for the purpose of supplying shade and do not forget to have fresh water before the fowls every day, as it is a very important part of their requisites during the hot weather.

It is now, during the summer months, perhaps, that the breeder is most ashamed of his fowls that have frost bitten combs, for it detracts materially from their beauty and looks especially bad during the warm pleasant weather of spring and summer. It is a constantly occurring grievance to breeders and owners of the large-combed breeds, for the large tender combs will most surely be frosted unless particular pains are taken to save them. Even after they are frosted the combs can be saved from presenting an unsightly appearance by a little attention and care on the part of the keeper. The following treatment has been recommended and is a good one: In the morning rub the afflicted parts with a preparation consisting of two parts of distilled glycerine and one part of turpentine. At noon apply sweet oil and rose water (three parts of the former and one of the latter) and in the evening glycerine and turpentine again. This is a very simple and cheap remedy and will many times save the fowls from becoming disfigured by the loss of part of their comb which makes them look all the worse after the warm weather comes and the danger is past. So it would be a good idea for the breeder of large combed fowls to cut out this remedy and practice it on the young chickens he is raising this year and see if he cannot bring them out in better condition another spring.

POUNDMAKER'S PRISON LIFE.

He is Allowed to Wear His Hair and Smoke Tobacco.

A gentleman thus writes of Poundmaker and the other Indian and halfbreed prisoners incarcerated in the Stony Mountain Penitentiary:—The warden led the way to the garden, and here we saw the veritable Poundmaker, a trifle thinner it is true than when we saw him first at Battleford, but still "the noblest Indian of them all," and looking quite young considering his forty-four years. He wore the convict dress, but it was hidden in a great measure by the blanket he is allowed to use, and the hideous shoes worn by the ordinary convict do not disfigure the Cree chief's feet, for he still wears moccasins. His long black hair of which he is so proud has been spared by the authorities, and hangs down in a long plait almost to his knees, and is covered with a twisted handkerchief from the vulgar gaze on account of the number of visitors who hanker for a lock of his hair by way of relic. He had been strictly cautioned against parting with his hair in this way, as the authorities do not wish to see the great chief Poundmaker go back to his people baldheaded at the end of his three years. When we first saw him he was walking slowly down the centre walk in the garden with the prospective governor of Assiniboia, Alexander Fisher, trotting by his side like an attendant terrier, but on seeing the warden, he approached us and shook hands with a smile. Through his interpreter, Alex. Fisher, of Batoche, a small sized, sharp-faced little man, with a cunning smile whenever he addressed you, we asked Poundmaker several questions as to how he felt, how he was treated, and what he thought of the place.

"I was in this country when I was a young man," said the chief, "at the stone fort, on the Red River, over twenty summers ago. This place was not here then. It is not a very bad place here, and Mr. Bedson is a good man, but it is not like being out on the prairies where I have my young men to do what I tell them. But I must not complain for the government is very good to me. The walls of that building," said he, pointing to them, "are very thick, and the poor Indian could not get out, but the white chief opens the door for the Indian to walk out and see the trees and sun."

The interpreter said Poundmaker appeared well in health, and never complained. He is allowed the use of tobacco, and we accordingly presented him with a cigar. Several of the rebel half-breed prisoners now came up, all being dressed in convict clothes, with their beards cropped short. We questioned them through the interpreter as to how they felt, and they all complained of ennui. Their bones ached with not having sufficient exercise, and they would all be glad when they got some work to do. So far, they had nothing to complain of either as regards food or treatment, and all appeared to think very highly of Mr. Bedson. Neither Monkman nor Lepine put in an appearance, and those we saw, amongst whom were Parenteau and Champagne appeared silent and downcast, and declined to talk, and were evidently glad when we ceased questioning them. Alex Fisher, on the contrary, was brisk and chipper, and talked away at a great rate, and when we turned to leave, wished us good-bye very pleasantly. The last seen of Poundmaker, he was seated inside an arbor in one corner of the garden, puffing away at his cigar and looking contentedly down upon the attendant Fisher, who seems quite contented without his governorship.

Speaking about Poundmaker, Warden Bedson said it was not the intension to treat the chief harshly, or to put in force all the rules and regulations of the penitentiary in his case. He will be allowed to wear his hair, and be given as much liberty as is consistent with safety, and any employment given him will be in the open air. At present he is studying botany under the tuition of Alex. Fisher, and the general impression is that his term of imprisonment will be curtailed considerably. The half-breed rebel prisoners will be put to work this week, and then they will probably not suffer so much from ennui.

London Dock Laborers.

In sunshine or shower, fog or fair weather, the approaches to the docks and wharves of the metropolis are every morning thronged by crowds of eager, anxious men, struggling—nay, in many cases fighting like wild beasts—to obtain work within the gates.

As the hour draws near for the ringing of the great bell announcing the commencement of work, a crowd of often a couple of thousand men press around the principal entrance of the London docks, and, as the big gates swing slowly open, the mighty mass of humanity rushes forward like an overwhelming flood to the chain-barrier where the Superintendent gives out the metal tokens entitling the holder to employment within.

Of course he shows preference to those previously employed, but there is always the chance of obtaining a ticket, and the men strive to clutch one of the talismans with intense, passionate eagerness. They push, and jostle and struggle, leaping on each other's shoulders and fighting and wrestling in the mad rush like famishing animals, rather than human beings.

The most desperate determination is written on every face, and there is small thought in the mind of any man of that surging crowd, for anyone but himself.

For work means food—poor and scanty, no doubt, but still something to keep the terrible wolf from the door. Failure means semi-starvation, or worse.

But of the crowds who struggle and fight at the gates, frequently not more than one-third are selected, and the remainder, bearing their sad fate with as much philosophical fortitude as they can muster—perhaps it is stony despair, rather—turn disconsolately away, some to seek work at other places which open later, and others to wait for "calls" which may occur at any time during the day.

Thus a visitor, strolling through the fine docks, and admiring the shipping and immense quantities of merchandise piled on every hand, is suddenly arrested by the strange sight of a sea of white, anxious faces, pressing wistfully against the bars on a side entrance. Yes, men are still waiting there for any call for laborers that may come during the day. And presently, as you wait, the Superintendent appears, and cries:

"One man wanted!"

Instantly all the watchers spring up like caged animals when food is brought them, yelling, shouting, and extending their hands. They leap on each other's backs, and clamber up to the topmost rail; and all this feverish excitement is to obtain one little metal ticket—perhaps for one hour's work—entitling the owner to fivepence, or sixpence at most!

One out of the large number receives the ticket, apparently by chance, rather than by any other manner of selection, and then the noise subsides, and the men wait on, patient, dogged, hungry—yet as before.

At another time the call will come for two men, and the same scene will occur again, and so on throughout the day. But of the great numbers who crowd the gates in their desperate struggle to obtain employment, only a very few, comparatively, can ever be engaged. One in every three or four appears to be the average number who obtain work.

Extraordinary Case of Hydrophobia.

A singular case of madness in a dog has occurred at Brighton, Eng., which will doubtless engage the attention of the faculty. One day a retired carpenter, Thomas Potter, of Queen's Gardens destroyed himself by cutting his throat, and the evidence pointed to the fact that he was not of sound mind, one of the family being an inmate of the Hayward's Heath County Lunatic Asylum, and his own actions being of a character which induced his friends to keep a watch upon him. On the morning in question he was suddenly missed, and found weltering in his blood, which was being licked by an Italian grey-hound belonging to his son, a gymnast, who was training it for a series of performances. It was with that end in view constantly kept indoors, and could not have been bitten by any rabid animal, and had, previously to the above circumstance, shown no symptoms of rabies. Two days after, however, the dog was found to be ill, foamed at the mouth, was to all appearance going mad. The owner, being of opinion that many dogs were destroyed as rabid that were not so infected, kept the animal confined in the hope that he might benefit science thereby; but, although properly cared for and treated, the animal became so infuriated that it was found necessary for safety's sake to destroy it, the animal being afflicted with hydrophobia in its worst form. No other solution of the dog's condition can be given by its master than that it was infected by the blood of the unfortunate man who, in a fit of insanity, had committed suicide.

"I Don't Want Relief, But Cure,"

is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say: Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for pamphlet on this disease.

Every succor in the land ought to be put through a "course of sprouts."

An Important Arrest.

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The rapid action of the "great pain cure," Polson's Nerviline, in relieving the most intense pain, is a matter of wonder to all who have used it. There is nothing surprising in its results, for it is made of the strongest, purest and most efficient remedies known in medicine. Nerviline cures toothache instantly; cramps in five minutes; neuralgia after two applications; rheumatism is at once relieved by its use; and the same may be said of all kinds of pain. Sample bottles, costing only 10 cts at any drug store. The large bottle only 25 cents. Polson's Nerviline sold by druggists and country dealers.

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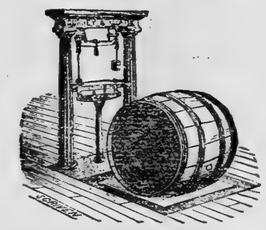


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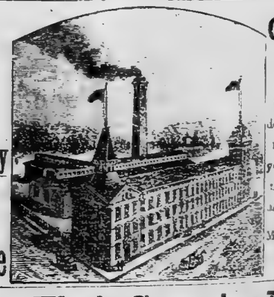
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PEOPLE.

...Luigi Canepa, a composer whose ... works have had some success ... is writing an opera with the title ..., which represents an episode ... history in the time of the ...

...special invitation of the Emperor ..., Mme. Christine Nilsson has ... singing for the first time in Berlin. ... performance will take place on ... the opera selected being "Faust," ... all the members of the ... will be present.

...the actor, got into a street car ... He says: "The seats were ... A lady had her little boy in ... side of her. She told him to ... the old gentleman, meaning ... I came home feeling my 54 ...

..."Wieland and Reinhold," ... first appeared in Germany, con... ...extraordinary estimate of ... German musicians by one ... German poets. In 1793 Wie... ... to Reinhold: "I should be ... your ... could occur on a day ... operetta 'Der Baum der Diana' ... the music of which is said to ... truly sweet and charming— ... other hand, Mozart's 'Figaro' ... add to the pleasures of ... but ... before yesterday, is the most ... thing I have ever heard in my ...

... Evarts fell in love with his ... she was sixteen, and he a green ... She was the daughter of ... Wardner, of Vermont, and was as ... young hearts was homely. They ... at her home in Vermont, ... away to New York, prom... ... when he had made enough ... his marrying. At twenty-five he ... a name for himself as a lawyer, ... a member of one of the chief New ... making, it is said, a to... ... At this time he mar... ... after bearing him thirteen ... is still well and happy.

... is a while the question is heard: ... the heroine of Mrs. Tilton?" The ... woman who was a few years ago the ... widely known American woman in the ... lives with her aged mother, Mrs. ... on Pacific street, in Brooklyn, in ... and quiet. Ever since the remark... ... she has lived in the same ... The home of Mrs. Tilton with her ... is one of taste, refinement and eleg... ... Many of the pictures that were made ... by the repeated yarns in the court... ... of now Theodore, in his nightshirt, ... around the house rehagging them ... hours of the night, are to be seen on ... of her present brown-stone home.

... story was told about Mr. Henry ... reception of Harvard alumni at ... When the English actor visited ... President and Mrs. Eliot were ... spectators at his first perform... ... in order to do honor to the ... was invited out to Harvard, ... the college "lions" and finally en... ... at a luncheon to which a select ... distinguished ones were bidden. ... way, Mr. Irving," said the presi... ... with a praiseworthy desire to open ... conversation upon a subject of general ... "Are you a university man?" ... was the actor's answer; then, as ... that the reply might be taken as ... implying disrespect to the col... ... colleges in general, he added, "but ... master here is."

... new volume by Mr. Read, the veter... ... reporter, ... "hearing and mis... ... some amusing illustrations of ... sometimes made by reporters ... imperfect hearing, caused not ... by the imperfect articulation ... speakers they were reporting. Thus ... was once written down for "over ... looking to the Roman eye" for ... from their home on high;" "a ... for "a goose and a goat;" ... Ayr" for "county sur... ... speaker to parliament once said, ... in the Turks was t? To be a na... ... was printed "To be in Asia." ... Mr. Bright's ... was transformed into "vendors of ... the latter part of the statement ... reforms in this country have been ... about by pressure," was reported ... about by Prussia." "Pew rates ... greatest enemies of the Church" was ... into "Curates are the greatest en... ...

...Event Names for Children.

...correspondent sends the following in... ... clipping from an old country ...

...after following the battle of the ... hundred and nineteen children, ... as well as females, received "Alma." ... Christian name, Balaklava, Inkerman ... also speedily gave their ... English infants, and one "Siege ..." was registered. The acquisition ... in the Mediterranean during ... was the means of introducing ... into English personal nomenclature; ... to a later date still, a laborer's ... ... Cambridgeshire, in ... 1882, was named "Tel-el-Kebir." ... events as well as military, find their ... in names. "Charter" is a record... ... recalling the popular move... ... and "Reform" is also an ex... ... denomination. In a birth register of ... appears as the personal designation of ... Mrs. Thorpe, who became a mother ... the startling name "Leviathan." ... lady, it is stated, was born or ... time of the launching of Brun... ... steamship, which was at first ... though it has since been known as ... Eastern. A little girl, daughter ... keeper, born early in the last nam... ... in Sussex, received the name ... presumably in commemoration of ... departure of the Zoological ... from Regent Park to America. ... correspondent adds: Whilst on the ... of names, what do you think of the ... which I well remember appeared ... time in the monthly Army ... some years since, "William Wellington ... Humbly?"

Turning Points in Life.

... now and then, in history, or in the ... literature and science, we find ... instance of turning-points in ... ground we see how a scandal ... or the prohibition of a ban... ... brought a revolution, and precipitated ... Look at literary or scientific ... Think of Crabbe's timourously ... Edmund Burke, and inducing him ... his poetry. I have no doubt but ... was very busy. But with lightning ... he looked over the lines and satisfied ... that real genius was there. When ... Burke, ever generous and enlightened, ... made up his mind to take care of him ... look at Faraday. He was only a poor ... bookseller's poor boy, working hard and hon... ... but disliking his employment, and in... ... with a pure thirst for knowledge. He ... managed somehow or other to hear the ... great chemist, Humphry Davy, at the Royal ... Institution; and with trembling solicitude ... sends him a fair copy of the notes which ... he has made of his lectures. The result is that Michael Faraday receives an appointment at the Royal Institution, and lays the foundation of his splendid and beneficent career. Looking back to the past, that was a great moment in the life of Columbus, when, resting on a sultry day beneath the fierce Spanish sun, he asked for a drink of cold water at a convent door. The prior entered into conversation with him, and—struck by his appearance, and afterwards by the magnificent simplicity of his ideas—gave him the introductions he so sorely needed; and thus Columbus gave to Castile and Arragon a new world.

A report of a base ball game says: "Larkins knocked Fulton, the new pitcher, all over the field." This must have been an agreeable change for the umpire. It is a long one that has no turn in it.

By the Gate.

BY JAMES BERRY BENSEL.

Right over my shoulder I saw the moon,
The thin half-circle was floating there
Like a golden strand of my darling's hair
In the rose scented, star-lit air of June;
And, gazing upward, I breathed a prayer.

"Fold her about with happiness, Lord—
My bright-haired, brown-eyed, beautiful maid;
And make me more meet for her love," I prayed,
While the moon like a bit of golden cord
There in the heavens above me stayed.

And that little prayer of my heart—Ah, me!
I think God heard it and gave her the best,
The happiness wrapt in immortal rest;
She sleeps in her beauty so quietly
With placid palms clasped on her pulseless breast.

Now as I stand here and look at the sky
A lone bird chirps in the tree by the gate,
While I in my solitude pray and wait;
And the night-wind passes me gently by
As the full moon rises up round and late.

Go, wind of the night, unto those who weep!
Bear them, I pray you, the message I send;
Say that the sorrow-touched heart of a friend
Speaks as he stands where the shadows are deep
Here by the gate where the tree-branches bend.

One by one fade out the lights in the town
As we have seen lights in our lives grow dim;
Soft on the air floats the sound of a hymn,
And the snowball flowers drop their petals down,
And the dew drips over the lilies' brim.

Then I turn away from the gate once more,
Away from the brook as it flows and falls,
From the bird that hides in the tree and calls
A faint farewell, when I open the door
And meet the silence that stands in these halls.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

By the Author of "The Flower Girl," "Lovely Lady Lynhurst," &c , &c.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"Then it is more serious than I thought," the old woman said slowly. "Some one should speak to the child."

"Yes, yes," burst out Tom eagerly; "that's what I come to see you about. I am such a blundering fool, I should spoil everything; and she'd never forgive me if I doubted her; and, though she doesn't love me," the poor lad went on, unconscious that he was betraying his own secret, "she would hate me then; and I couldn't bear that! But it breaks my heart to hear Meg and the other girls talking of her as they do—and, oh, Mrs. Lane, she likes you—Dolly, I mean—and I know, if you'd give her a bit of advice; she'd listen to rea-on; she has no one to tell her or to warn her! And then I'm frightened about old Adam. If he should get to hear anything, there would be murder and no mistake, for he worships Dolly; and if he thought any harm had come to her through the Captian, he'd as soon shoot him as look at him."

"Well," said the widow, with a slight shiver, caused by Tom's energetic speech, "I'll make a little excuse and come up to the forge this evening; and then, If I can get Dolly by herself, I'll put her on her guard."

"And you'll be very careful what you say?" urged Tom. "Dolly is so proud, and—and"—with a gulp—"I dare say she is a bit fond of the Captain—leastways, he's handsome enough and soft-spoken enough to turn a lassie's head."

"Leave me to go my own gait, lad," the good woman answered, nodding wisely. And Tom having thus far accomplished his errand successfully, was fain, with many expressions of gratitude, to take his leave.

The old clock in St. Jude's tower was striking six as widow Lane put up the shutters of her front parlor, called by courtesy a shop, with unusual punctuality; and then, equipping herself in her bonnet and shawl, she turned the key in the street-door, and set her face towards Adam Jarvis's forge. In her hand she carried a lock which needed some repairing, and which would serve as a pretext for her visit to the blacksmith's.

Fortune however favoured her in an unexpected manner, for half way down the straggling street she saw, tripping along towards her, pretty Dolly Jarvis herself.

She wore a crimson kilted skirt, and instead of the rusty velveteen bodice, she had a black scarf with a woven border of gold crossed on her bosom, with one end thrown coquettishly over her left shoulder, while, in place of the old straw hat, her head was covered with a closely-fitting hood—to match the skirt—and from which the wavy chestnut hair peeped out, forming little tendrils on her smooth fair brow. A very graceful quaint little figure she looked, making a strange contrast to the other village girls with their unkempt tresses, slovenly dresses, and generally dirty and untidy appearance. It was hardly to be wondered at if other young men besides the rustic swains were not indifferent to pretty Dolly's charms, the widow thought as she stopped to speak to the girl.

"Its a nice evening for a walk," she said plesently, "and, if you're not bound on any particular errand, it's with you I'd like to go, just as far as Oliver's Mount to see the sun set."

If Dolly had not just then been thinking of something else, she would have laughed wickedly at the idea of the boxom widow's sudden turn for sentimentality, and have guessed it was a viel to hide her real reason for wishing for her company.

"Oh, no, I was only going for a stroll myself!" she answered, so readily however that the old woman, who had surmised from her "smart" appearance that she was up to mischief, so to speak, decided that her suspicions were unfounded.

So the two turned together—a queerly assorted couple—and began slowly to ascend the winding path leading to the acclivity called Oliver's Mount.

"It's many years since I dragged my old bones up here," declared the widow, as she dropped panting on to a bench placed half-way up the steep ascent for the accommoda tion of wayfarers; "but, when I was a girl, I used often to climb this path, for it was poor Jim's favourite walk, and few were the evenings we didn't watch the sunset in those, my courting days."

"You've lived in the village nearly all your life, then?" Dolly said, a little absently, for she was wondering whether a group of equestrains she saw in the distance below was the party from the Hall.

"Ay, ay—I was born here. There've been Langtons—that was my maiden name—here, year in, year out, since Cromwell's time. They served the Braithwaites in those days even as they do now, though I've heard my father say there had been Braithwaites at the Hall long even before that, and a scapegrace wild set they were, though generous and open-handed, to give 'em there due."

"What did they do to get such a bad name?" Dolly questioned interestedly.

"Well, you see, they were what they called Royalists—they took the side of the King ... the man Cromwell wanted to get the ... him; and no wonder, for he was not of much account, I've heard tell—and they drank and fought and gambled and cheated and made love to all the pretty girls they came across; they didn't care whether they broke their hearts or not, or what lies they told, or what promises they made, so long as they amused themselves. There wasn't a girl in the country-side, gentle or simple, who hadn't cause to rue the day she made the acquaintance of a Braithwaite. There was one Sir Henry Braithwaite, who actually ran away with his neighbour's wife, and another who starved his own wife to death because he fell in love with and wanted to marry another lady; and they thought nothing of robbing and killing any one who tried to prevent their wrong-doing."

The widow was drawing pretty freely upon her imagination, noticing all the while, with secret satisfaction, that Dolly was listening with wide-open eyes expressive of surprise and incredulity.

"They couldn't all have been so bad," she said softly, when her companion paused, more for want of breath than because she had exhausted her category of the sins of the Braithwaites. "There's Sir Ralph now; I never heard that he robbed any one, or, in fact, did any harm at all, and I'm sure Captain Braithwaite is——"

But here Dolly paused, coloring deeply as she met Mrs. Lane's scrutinising gaze.

"Oh, Sir Ralph has grown steady with age!" she said, finding that Dolly made no attempt to finish the sentence. "I dare say he was wild enough in his youth; and, as for the Captain, what's bred in the bone is sure to come out in the flesh, and the less said about him the better."

"I'll tell you what it is!" Dolly cried, with sudden passionate indignation. "I hate people who are so mysterious, and hint at all kinds of horrid things, but will say nothing plainly. Captain Braithwaite is a gentleman at least, and I for one don't heed the village-gossip."

"Hoighty-toighty; but you needn't be so fiery about him, its little you know about him or his, my lass!" the widow rejoined drily. "Though, now I come to think of it, I may be wrong, for I've heard that, like the rest of his kind, he sometimes passes an idle hour with you. Take care, Dolly—remember, 'tis hard to play with fire without getting burned."

"Oh, I see! So that is why you wanted to see the sunset from Oliver's Mount—to have a chance of giving me a lecture," the girl laughed bitterly. The widow's words had wounded her cruelly, perhaps all the more because of a vague doubt and unrest that had begun to harrow her own soul. "I suppose you are like the others,—you think that Captain Braithwaite is simply amusing himself with me."

As she spoke she drew herself up with all the dignity of a queen her eyes flashing and her bosom heaving with emotion. The widow regarded her now with unfeigned surprise.

"What else should he be doing, child?" she asked a little impatiently. Then, more gently, as she saw the tears standing in the girl's bright eyes, and laying her hand on her arm—"My dear, I knew your mother—she is gone now—let me speak to you in her stead. I don't say you've meant to do wrong; but, my girl, can't you see that you're putting your name in every one's mouth, being seen about with Captain Braithwaite? Its not only that he has a reputation for being fast, but he's a man who is on the point of being married——"

"It's false!" interrupted the girl raising her head, which had been drooping, and stamping one little foot passionately on the ground.

"No; it is true," the widow rejoined firmly. "I thought you knew what everyone else in the village knows. Captain Braithwaite is to be married to his cousin, Miss Geraldine Mainwaring, in the spring. If you don't believe it, ask him yourself, next time you meet him, and see if he will dare to contradict it."

"It is false!" repeated poor Dolly, clasping her hands together; but her tone was less assured, and she was beginning to tremble violently.

"My dear child!" cried the widow pityingly and in genuine alarm.

She stood up, and would have drawn the girl—who had risen also, and was confronting her with, oh, such misery in her bright blue eyes, such a pained look on her white scared face!—towards her; but Dolly, with a low cry, eluded her grasp, and without casting so much as a glance behind her, turned and fled down the narrow pathway which they had ascended so short a time before, leaving the worthy dame literally dumbfounded at the result of her well-intentioned "warning."

CHAPTER III.

"There must be no more trifling, Harry; either you make up your mind to marry Geraldine at an early date, or I wash my hands of you and your debts. The estate is heavily burdened enough already—it will bear no more. Besides, it is not fair to Percy."

Sir Ralph Braithwaite spoke without temper; perhaps he remembered his own youthful peccadilloes too well to visit the sins of his younger and best-loved son too heavily upon him.

"Oh, Percy knows how to take care of himself!" the young man said, with an impatient shrug of his shoulders. "And I must say it is a little hard on me, at my age, to expect me to settle down into a benedict. One naturally desires to see a little of life while one is blessed with youth and freedom."

"I think you have seen a little of life, as you call it," the old baronet replied, laying his hand significantly on a pile of unpaid bills that lay on the escritoire beside him.

"Well, one can't live on the air!" Harry declared irritably, following his father's glance. "And it costs something to keep up the family dignity if one is in a crack regiment and belongs to an ancient family like ours."

This was a sop in the pan, for Captain Braithwaite knew his father's pride of race was a weak point with him; but the old gentleman was not to be thus molified.

"Ah, um! What is this!" he questioned, turning up a blue document from amid the heap beside him; then, after reading aloud a list of expensive wines that had been supplied to his son, he added drily. "That does not look much like living on the air, does it? You want me to settle with your creditors. I tell you I cannot afford to do so; but I will stretch a point to oblige you—conditionally. It is a simple question for you to decide."

Harry fidgeted uneasily. In his mind's eye at that moment was a graceful little figure in a crimson kilted petticoat, with soft lustrous eyes that sought his own in perfect trust. For a minute his good angel predominated, for a minute he bitterly regretted his selfish conduct, and would fain have undone the work of the last few weeks. It had been the maddest folly, and he had never intended to seriously engage the girl's affections—as for marriage, such an idea as that between himself and Dolly Jarvis was too ridiculous to be entertained! Yet those hours passed in the company of the village belle had not been without their charm. Was it his fault, if, carried away by the excitement of the moment, he had spoken words which should never have passed his lips, if his manner to her had been such as to mislead her? Well, well, it was over now; he supposed he must marry Geraldine, since his people would have it so, and Dolly would wed one in her own station of life—Joe Smith perhaps. It would be best so, an easy solution of all his difficulties; and yet, with strange inconsistency, he bit his lip at the thought.

"Well?" queried Sir Ralph, who had been patiently watching his son as he went through his mental struggle, knowing full well how it would end, how it must end.

"I suppose I've no choice in the matter, sir," the Captain said, a little sulkily.

"I'm glad you've sufficient sense to see it in that light," Sir Ralph rejoined, taking care to suppress all signs of the satisfaction he felt at his son's decision, which he knew would only gall the young man. "Geraldine is warm-hearted and true to the backbone, and, with her money, she might do better than wed a graceless ne'er-do-well."

"Thank you!" Harry cried, rising hastily. "Don't try me too much, father. I have consented to make the bargain you desire. You pay my debts, and I marry my cousin; there the matter ends."

"Not quite," Sir Ralph returned, still good-humouredly. "Whilst we are about it, we may as well fix the wedding-day."

"Oh, hang it all, I'll leave that to you!" the Captain cried, dismayed at the other's promptitude, and chafing to end the interview.

"This is August," announced Sir Ralph calmly; "suppose we fix the first of February for your marriage—that is, if Geraldine is agreeable and does not consider it too soon after my brother-in-law's death?"

Harry groaned, but made no audible reply.

"It is settled then," his father went on composedly. "You had better speak to your cousin at once."

As Captain Braithwaite left his father's presence, he encountered the subject of their late conversation, ready equipped for riding.

"Oh, Harry," exclaimed the girl, with a little pout of the ripe red lips. "I've been waiting for you at least five minutes."

"What a sad trial of patience, ma cousine!" he rejoined gaily.

Since it had to be done, he would put his fate to the test, without farther delay, he decided, as he swung Geraldine into the saddle, and then himself mounted the chestnut cob the groom was holding for him. Not that he had much doubt as to what Miss Mainwaring's answer would be when he put the momentous question to her, he thought, a little ruefully. Her preference for him had been sufficiently marked, and until lately Harry had proved himself one of the most devoted of the heiress's worshipers, for, although he did not actually love her, she had been as nearly his ideal as any one he had hitherto met, and he had been content to hover around her, to pay her those little nameless attentions so natural to a man of fashion, to whisper soft little sentences which might mean so little or so much. And, truth to tell, there was a great deal that was lovable and worthy of esteem in Geraldine Mainwaring. Her features were regular, her hair dark as the raven's wing, her complexion that of a brunette, her brown eyes large and piercing, yet she just fell short of being a beauty. Mr. Mainwaring had been an American financier, and had wedded pretty fragile Grace Braithwaite, Sir Ralph's only sister, when quite a girl. She had died when Geraldine was fifteen. Since then Geraldine had been at a Continental boarding-school. Mr. Mainwaring had been killed in a railway-accident a few months before, and then Geraldine had found herself thrown upon the world, an orphan and the possessor of a large fortune.

If Harry Braithwaite entertained no warmer feeling for her than cousinly regard, it was different with the girl. Even in those early days when her father was either too greatly absorbed in his speculations, or he found the journey across the Atlantic too long to spare the time to visit his daughter, and she had been accustomed to spend her holidays at Braithwaite Hall, Harry had been the object of her passionate attachment. With her elder cousin Percy she was shy and reserved, which might perhaps be accounted for by the fact of his being several years her senior. Harry's regiment had been quartered in Ireland for some time, so it happened that the cousins had not met for several years, Geraldine having been on a visit to some of her father's relatives when Harry had been on furlough.

It was during the long summer that Captain Braithwaite, deprived of his cousin's presence, and finding the time hang heavily on his hands at the Hall, had made the acquaintance of pretty Dolly Jarvis. Accustomed as he was to the society of fashionable belles, he had all the more readily fallen a victim to the bow and spear of the unsophisticated rustic beauty, with her childish simplicity, quaint artistic tastes, and native manner. He had not dreamed that she would attach any serious importance to the honeyed speeches which fell so naturally from his lips when he was talking to a pretty girl. He had forgotten that what was merely a pastime to him might be attended with danger to Dolly—still less did any thought of Geraldine ever arise to make him desist from his harmless flirtation, as he called it in his own mind.

And then one day there had come the unwelcome knowledge that his difficulties were becoming so great that he must do something to extricate himself, that he must rouse himself from the easy *dolce far niente* state of existence into which he had been drifting, if he would avoid ruin and disgrace; and with that knowledge came another. Dolly Jarvis loved him with all the intensity of her simple childish heart, loved him with all the purity and depth of a first love, whilst he—well, he loved her after his own careless selfish fashion.

To his mother, in a sudden fit of confidence one day, Captain Braithwaite bemoaned the tangled mesh in which his affairs were involved, and received from her the warmest sympathy; but she could only declare her inability to help him except by giving him the same advice that he received later from his father.

"Why don't you marry, my boy," she had said—"some one with money, of course? That would be the easiest and most pleasant way out of your difficulties. You can hardly expect your father to do any more for you. He has paid your debts so often that really I don't see how it is to end, unless you will follow my counsel. There is Geraldine coming on a visit next week. You used to be very fond of each other, and she has a nice little fortune—enough for you both to live on comfortably; at any rate, it is worth thinking about."

And, being an astute woman, Lady Braithwaite said no more, certain that her words would be more likely to bring forth fruit if they were left to take root of their own accord. And Captain Braithwaite did think of it; and, not being quite heartless, and experience having taught him the advisability of being off with the old love before he was on with the new, he thought he would break off his acquaintanceship with Dolly Jarvis before the arrival of his cousin, to avoid any complication that might otherwise arise; or, at any rate, he would delicately hint to the blacksmith's daughter upon what footing they must meet in the future. So he had planned the interview in the pine-wood now more than a week ago; and, in a moment of weakness, he had, instead of loosening his chains, but riveted them more tightly.

Since then he had bitterly regretted his conduct, for he had come to the conclusion that, though Geraldine was not quite the style of girl he would have chosen, she would make him a most desirable wife. And, on this day, as they cantered down the avenue of chestnuts, he determined to put all thought of Dolly Jarvis out of his mind. She would probably hear of his engagement to his cousin soon enough; and then, if he chanced to see her, he could explain all to her. She would be a little sorry at first, of course; but then she would see things from his point of view and be reasonable. In his own heart however he questioned Dolly's "reasonableness," having an uncomfortable recollection of the scene in the pine-wood.

Geraldine Mainwaring noticed her cousin's abstraction, and regarded him a little curiously from time to time, though she made no effort to break the silence into which they had fallen. But presently, when they pulled up after a brisk canter along a wide-spreading common, Captain Braithwaite spoke.

"Geraldine," he said suddenly, without any preamble, "do you think you could ever care for me enough to be my wife? I know I am a poor match for you; but we have in a manner grown up together, and—and if you will entrust yourself to me no effort shall be wanting on my part to make you happy."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Lawyer's Story.

Speaking about hats reminds me of an incident that happened several years ago, when I was living at a fashionable house, in a leading city. It was rather a high-toned place and contained among its members as fine a lot of young ladies and gentlemen as you would care to meet. Well, one day in midsummer—and it was a terribly hot day, too—while we were all down at dinner, a man entered the hall door, which was standing open, and gathering up the hats on the rack in a pile—there were about thirty of them, and some fine ones, too—he started down the front steps. Before he reached the sidewalk he met a salesman who was a little late for dinner, and who asked him what he was doing with all those hats. "Why," said the fellow, "I'm a hat dealer just around the corner, and I'm going to clean these hats while the gentlemen are at dinner." "All right," replied the salesman, "take mine along, and clean it up, too." There was soon the biggest crowd of bareheaded clerks in that house you ever saw. And the one who saw the rascal lugging the hats all off, and helped him, too, by giving him his own hat—well we nearly thumped the life out of him.

Cannibalism is still practiced by 1,250,000 people, and it is very evident that the demand for missionaries will long exceed the supply.

HOW BANKS ARE SWINDLED.

The Trick by which a Bankrupt Merchant Stole Fifteen Thousand Dollars.

"Banks are constantly being imposed upon," said the cashier of a large bank, "and the public knows nothing about it. Why, if I was to tell you that the son of one of the largest dry goods merchants in New York had presented two forged checks to this bank within the past month, got money on both, and escaped arrest and publicity, you would hardly believe it; but it is so. His father made good the amount. Almost every week some one manages to defraud us some way, and it is only once in six months we ever report the case to the authorities

"Some years ago," continued the cashier, I was the paying teller of a bank in a large Western city. Among our customers was a wholesale merchant named Henderson, who did a very large business with our bank. He was in the habit of drawing large sums to meet his bills, which were heavy, and all these passed through my hands. Among Mr. Henderson's business associates was a man named Hirtz, who had lately come to that city from the East. He was a commission broker, and sold Mr. Henderson a great many goods, for which he received Mr. Henderson's check on our bank. One day Mr. Hirtz brought to the bank a check for $15.000. It was the largest check he had ever presented. I hesitated a moment about paying it. I examined the writing carefully. It was evidently Mr Henderson's signature, and there was no question about the bearer being Mr. Hirtz. I asked the book keeper how much money Mr. Henderson had to his credit. He had $18,000 So I paid it. Mr. Hirtz took thirty $500 bills, and left the building with the money carefully concealed in his inside vest pocket. This was on Saturday, just before bank closed. Monday afternoon Mr. Henderson sent a check for $6,000 to the bank. I sent back word that his account was not large enough to cover that amount. In a few minutes Mr. Henderson appeared at the bank himself. He was evidently very angry.

"'What do you mean,' said he," 'by sending such word to me?'

"I mean," said I, "that you only have $3,000 to your credit."

"'That is not so,' said he; 'I have $18,000 here, and if those figures are not correct I shall make this bank some trouble.'

"'You did have $18,000 last Saturday, but Mr. Hirtz drew out $15,000——'

"'Mr. Hirtz did nothing of the sort.' interrupted the merchant hotly. 'Mr. Hirtz did not draw one cent on Saturday.'

"'Is this your writing?' I asked, producing the check Mr. Hirtz had given to me.

"Mr. Henderson was amazed as I laid down the paper before him.

"'That certainly does look like my check,' he said. 'It certainly does. But it is a forgery.'

"Now it was my turn to be amazed. If I had paid a forged check of that size I could count my chances of holding my position with a cipher. We took the check to the cashier and examined it together, and then we compared it with his other signatures. It was so nearly like them that we could hardly tell them apart. The only difference was that it was not written in the ink Mr. Henderson usually wrote with. We sent down to Mr. Hirtz's office, but it was closed, and his clerk did not know where he had gone, but believed he had left for New York. He had made his escape. This strengthened Mr. Henderson's statement, and after a few days we made good the amount and my resignation was demanded. I told our President that I thought there was some mystery about the matter, and I had the check lithographed for my own use A month later Mr. Henderson surprised the business community by failing, and after the settlement with his creditors he came out a bankrupt. I determined to ferret out the mystery, and for considerable time I searched the country for any news of Mr. Hirtz, but all to no avail. Finally I came to New York and secured employment in the bank where I am now.

"About a year ago, while I was sitting in my private office, I was surprised to see Mr. Hirtz. I recognized him before he did me.

"'How do you do Mr. Hirtz?' I said.

"The man blushed, stammered, and finally, recognizing me, turned and tried to escape, but I caught him by the coat collar and held him fast. He made no struggle, but sat down.

"'What are you going to do?' he asked.

"'Have you sent to the penitentiary.'

"'If you will let me go I will confess the whole thing.'

"'What good will that do me?'

"'You won't help justice any by convicting me,' he replied. 'I didn't forge that check.'

"'Who did then?'

"'Mr. Henderson.'

"'Mr. Henderson?'

"Yes. I was a poor broker in that town when I first met Henderson. He gave me a good many orders, and finally asked me how I would like to make $1,000. I told I would like it.

"'All right.' said he. 'You present my check for $15 000 at the bank, draw the money, bring it to me, and I will give you $1,000. Then you go to Europe for six months. There will be no trouble, no worry, no risk, and you will be $1,000 better off.'"

"'I did as he suggested, gave him the money, and left that night.'

"'What did you do with the man?" we asked.

"Nothing. He had papers in his pocket which proved that he had told the truth. Mr. Henderson was dead and Hirtz was a bankrupt, and as he really didn't mean to do wrong I let him go. Henderson had beaten the bank out of that much money, just like robbing it. I have no doubt other similar crimes have been committed, but I never heard of them."

Endurance of the Esquimaux.

The amount of cold these northern nomads can endure, however, borders on the phenomenal. I have seen the little babies, two and three years old, play, perfectly naked, for hours at a time, on the reindeer robes of the bed in the *igloo*, the temperature as I have said, being constantly below freezing; and in the fall I have seen them naked, playing and splashing in a pond of water, long needles of ice forming on the quiet places. I once saw an Esquimau baby boy taken from its mother's hood, and naked, made to stand on the snow until she found its reindeer skin clothing from the sledge, a fairly strong wind, sufficient to drift the loose snow along with it blowing at the time, the thermometer minus 38°, the only protection it had being a sledge loaded about three feet high, around and over which the wind poured. Its exposure thus was a good minute, and to appreciate this one must take a watch in his hand and see that length of time drag by, a time that a not unconscientious but sensational writer might readily jot down as five or ten minutes.

And I have known a naked man surprised asleep in his igloo by a polar bear, hastily grasp a gun and pursue his enemy 200 or 300 yards in the snow, the thermometer 15 to 20° below zero, and slay him.

These Esquimaux rub slushy snow, dipped in water on the runners of their sledges with the open palms of the hands until it freezes into solid ice, the thermometer being from zero to 80 below, when I have known it to be done. I have seen an Esquimau traveller throw himself on the snow and rest comfortably for half an hour, the thermometer 71° below zero, or 103° below freezing, and probably doing some light work with ungloved hands. The Kinnepetoo Esquimau, who seldom build even the small fires of the native stone lamp in their igloos during the very coldest weather of winter, are probably the hardiest of all these boreal tribes in withstanding low temperatures, and sit around in their cold, cheerless snow houses with only their undergarments on (the Esquimaux has two suits of reindeer skins, the outer with the hair turned outward, and the inner with the hair turned to ward and resting against the body), their arms withdrawn from their sleeves and resting on their bare bodies across their breasts chatting all the while pleasantly about various matters, the thermometer often being below zero; in fact, the only warmth the snow house has is that given off by their bodies.

Number Thirty-nine.

The main point in Russia's judicial proceedings is frequently not to weigh a prisoner's guilt, and fix upon the consequent penalty, but merely to keep him in durance vile. If he is safely in custody, the law shows no further interest as to his case. It can wait, and he, unfortunately, must. The case of "Thirty nine," a woman who had fallen under the suspicion of the Government, is cited in "Russia Under the Tzars," in illustration of this state of affairs:

She was accused of being in communication with conspirators, and of having been a member of a secret society hostile to the existing Government. These charges she at once denied. She was then accused of other offences, and many searching questions were put touching her supposed connection with the revolutionary movement. All were answered in the negative.

"Very well," said the procurator, at length, "you will have to reflect. Take number Thirty-Nine back to her cell warder."

She went back to her cell, rejoicing at having come so well out of the ordeal, and that the police had so little against her. She was full of hope as to the future.

She was then allowed to reflect at her case; she could not complain that the even tenor of her thoughts was disturbed by too many distractions. A whole week passed; a second and third. An entire month elapsed, and still nothing was said about another examination. The month multiplied by three, by four, by six.

Finally when, at the end of the seventh month, she had almost abandoned hope, she was called before the procurator to undergo still another questioning. The examination was sharp and brief.

"Have you reflected?"

"Yes, I have reflected."

"Have you anything to add to your previous depositions?"

"Nothing."

"Indeed! Go back to your cell, then."

This time she does not return to her cell with a light heart and beaming countenance She feels crushed and confused, weighed down by a strange, almost agonizing sense of apprehension and despair.

A maniac in number Thirty-eight is knocking furiously at the wall.

"Wretched traitress that you have been to denounce me. Here is a man with a sack of rats that he is bringing to devour me. Coward, coward that you are!"

The poor lunatic is in one of her paroxysms

A horrible fear takes possession of the prisoner's mind.

"Dreadful! dreadful!" she cries. Shall I one day become like her?"

The months come and go; they multiply themselves into years. The captive is undergoing a terrible crisis. Her yearning for air, movement, liberty, has grown intense, becoming almost mania. She has entreated the officials to send her to exile, to Siberian mines, to sentence her to pena the servitude.

The procurator has several times visited her cell.

Have you anything to add to your disposition?" has been his invariable question.

"No."

"Very well; I must still leave you to your reflections."

In the meantime the bloom of health has quite vanished from the prisoner's cheeks. Her complexion has assumed that yellow-green tint peculiar to the young who linger long in captivity. Her movements are slow, indolent automatic. She can remain half an hour in the same position with her eyes fixed on the same object, as if she were buried in deep thought. Her brain has become torpid; she passes the greater part of her time in heavy drowsiness, mental and physical.

What will become of poor Thirty-nine? There are many alternatives for her. If by some shock, her vital energy should be awakened, she may strangle herself with a pocket-handkerchief, or poison herself.

She may go mad, or die of phthisis contracted in prison.

If, however, by reason of abnormal strength of character, and vigor of constitution, she survive until the day of trial, her judges, out of consideration for her tender age and long imprisonment, may let her end her days in Siberia.

The Editor Held the Fort.

A few years ago a large number of railway passenger agents were congregated at Jacksonville, endeavoring to secure business for their respective roads, as the travel of Northern tourists happened to be very large that Winter. While the passenger agents were infesting the hotels and making things lively and having a jolly time among themselves, the editor of one of the Jacksonville papers came out in an editorial and called the passenger agents body-snatchers, and declared that they were a nuisance, and stated in positive terms that they should be kept away from the depots by the police. The article aroused the ire of the passenger men, and they held a meeting in a hotel to devise ways and means to be avenged.

Beau Campbell offered a motion, which was adopted, to appoint a committee to be called the retraction committee, who should call on the editor and compel him to apologize. Mr. Campbell, so the joke goes, was made chairman of the committee, and in company with several others started in search of the office of the abusive paper. After some difficulty the office was found, and, ascending a couple of flights of dark, rickety stairs, Mr. Campbell and his committee entered a room and discovered a thin, consumptive-looking little man seated at a pine table, writing by the light of a dirty tallow candle.

"Are you the editor and responsible man of this paper?" said Campbell, becoming very bold as he noted the fact that the editor was a very diminutive man.

"Yes, sir, I am the editor and responsible man."

"Well, sir, did you write this outrageous article?" thundered Campbell, as he put on a look of terrible rage.

"Yes, I wrote that article," camly replied the small editor.

"Then, sir, we demand that you apologize and retract what you have said, instantly," said Campbell, in a thundering manner.

"I never apologize," replied the editor "and I want you to get out of here in very quick style;" and he pulled out of a drawer in the table before him a six shooter as long as a cornstalk and covered the crowd with it. Col. Bob Garrett, who was there to render moral support to the committee, says he reached the bottom of the stairs first, with the rest of the committee galloping close at his heels.

When the committee reached the hotel the other passenger agents were anxious to know what success they had met with. Mr. Campbell, after calming himself, explained that the intention was laudable, but owing to circumstances the execution was faulty. He also remarked that his friends would have to wait until the Gulf was frozen over before he would consent to serve on a retraction committee again.

Col. Garrett says the next morning the editor came out in his paper and ripped the boys up the back, but no one cared to call his attention to the matter.

What It Would Cost.

It is fearful to think what an enormous expense it would be for Patti to bring up a child. She would have to sing it to sleep every night for about three years, and at the regular rates this would amount to £1,000,000. Then if she should have to sing one or two extra verses to it each night, the amount would rise to £1,500,000, providing that the child was always in good health. Allowing the usual third for sickness, she would have to sing to it all night for 365 days, say five hours at a time. £800 for a few minutes singing is her usual price. One night of sickness would therefore cost £48,000.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

"The Marquis of Londonderry, wholesale and retail dealer in coals," is a sign to be seen in different parts of London.

In some of the public hospitals Japanese paper handkerchiefs, are now used, with much satisfaction for drying wounds.

It is a curious fact that wasps' nests often take fire, as it is supposed, by the chemical action of the wax upon the material of which the nest is composed. Many of the fires of unknown origin in haystacks and farm buildings may thus be accounted for.

A citizen of Kansas has in his possession the ballot he cast in voting for General Grant, in 1868. It was printed on silk, and after it had been kept on the file, as the law required, in the office of the clerk, he obtained it, and will hand it down to his children as an heirloom.

A man put a large spider on a floating chip in a pond. After walking all about the sides of the chip the spider began to cast a web for the shore. He threw it as far as possible in the air and with the wind. It caught on some blades of grass. Then turning himself about, the spider began to haul the chip toward shore.

The Cheniere, as well as Grand Isle in the Gulf of Mexico, was once a sugar plantation but the force of constant winds, blowing from one point of the compass, has several times caused the rollers to sweep across it for several days, and this, after a time, made the saccharine juice more salt than sweet. The people are obliged either to use the wood drifted in upon the waves or bring it in luggers from a distance. As the salt in the drift wood rusts the cooking stoves there are none in use on the island. But if the meals are cooked upon an iron frame in a great, wide-mouthed fire place they lose none of their savoriness thereby.

The Journal of Chemistry relates that a celebrated Parisian belle who made a profuse use of cosmetics from the soles of her feet to the roots of her hair, took a medicated bath, and on emerging from it was horrified to find herself as black as an Ethiopian. The transformation was complete; not a vestige of the "supreme Caucasian race" was left. Her physician was sent for in alarm. On arrival he laughed immoderately, and said: "Madame, you are not ill, you are a chemical product. You are no longer a woman, but a sulphice. It is not now a question of medical treatment but of simple chemical reaction. I shall subject you to a bath of sulphuric acid diluted with water. The acid will have the honor of combining with you; it will take up the sulphur, the metal will produce a sulphate, and we shall find as a precipitate a very pretty woman." The doctor went through with his reaction, and the belle was restored to her usual color.

A Boy's Hunt for Office.

Soon after President Cleveland took possession of the White House a little chap about twelve years of age, named Howard Fairfax Lee, obtained an audience, and earnestly pleaded for an appointment in one of the deparements, to assist in supporting his mother and several brothers and sisters. The little fellow pressed his claim in such a manly, straightforward way that the President's interest was excited, and he resolved, if the case proved, on examination to be a worthy one, to assist the young office-seeker. Howard is very small for his age, but is remarkably bright and intelligent, and expresses his ideas of men and things in language that would do credit to a person many years his senior. He lives beyond the city limits, in the vicinity of Brightwood, and is the eldest of four or five children. The President spoke to Secretary Manning about providing a place in the Treasury Department for the boy, but when the latter made his appearance before the Secretary he was pronounced too small to be of any material value to the public service. Thereupon Howard repaired to the White House, and, with tears in his eyes, told the President the result of his interview with Secretary Manning. Some one suggested to the little fellow that he would probably be more successful with Secretary Lamar. Off he went to the Interior Department, where he found the Secretary surrounded by a roomful of politicians and office seekers. He finally got an opportunity to state his case to the kind hearted Secretary, who at once became interested in his story and promised to help him. Day after day the youthful applicant haunted the corridors of the Interior Department and watched his chance to steal an interview with the Secretary when the vigilant colored messenger was not looking. Finally the boy was taken sick, and the Secretary missed his visits to his office. One afternoon last week the Secretary, upon inquiry, found where the little fellow lived and called to see him. Finding that the case was really a deserving one, he informed the boy's mother that her son should have an appointment as soon as he was able to be about. The good news quickly restored Howard's health, and a day or two ago he was appointed a messenger in the Pension Office.

Never Too Late To Learn.

Socrates, at an extreme old age, learned to play on musical instruments.

Cato, at eighty years of age, learned to speak the Greek language.

Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, commenced the study of Latin.

Doctor Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language but a few years before his death.

Ludovico Moenaldsco, at the great age of one hundred and fifteen, wrote the memoirs of his own times.

Ogilby, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Latin and Greek until he was past fifty.

Sir Henry Spelman neglected the sciences in his youth, but commenced the study of them when he was between fifty and sixty years of age. After this he became a learned antiquarian and lawyer.

Franklin did not fully commence his philosophical pursuits till he had reached his fiftieth year. Dryden, in his sixty-eighth year, commenced the translation of the Iliad, his most pleasing production.

Boccaccio was thirty-five years of age when he commenced his studies in light literature, yet he became one of the grandest masters of the Tuscan dialect, Dante and Petrarch being the other two.

We could go on and cite thousands of examples of men who commenced a new study, either for livelihood or amusement, at an advanced age. But every one familiar with the biography of distinguished men will recollect individual cases enough to convince them that none but the sick and indolent will ever say, "I am too old to learn."

Escape of an English Ship.

The captain of the Duke of Devonshire, which arrived at Sydney on the 9th ult., reports having experienced for five hours the roughest weather he ever met with in the Gulf of Aden. Two steamers were observed to founder at the time, but no assistance could be rendered, as they expected their own steamer to go down every moment. The Duke of Devonshire was chartered by the Government to take troops out to India, but the order was countermanded at the last moment. It was fortunate, as with such a number of men on board the hatches could not have been kept closed, and the steamer must have inevitably foundered. Dr Edwards, surgeon of the ship, gives a thrilling account of the passage through the cyclone. He says that on the 31 of June, whilst going through the channel, the advance of morning brought signs of atmospheric changes, the weather became squally and unsettled, and the sea rose with marvellous quickness, huge waves rearing themselves perpendicularly, and breaking in a mass in mid air. For nearly two hours no man on board could move for fear of being blown away. The escape was regarded as miraculous.

When a very mad woman begins practicing with a revolver the wise man always dodges in front of her

The Standard.

MARKDALE SEPT. 17, 1885.

WARM HOUSES FOR WINTER.

The way to make a house warm for winter at a small cost is what many would like to learn, as there are comparatively few really warm and comfortable dwelling houses.

Building paper, or tar paper, has been for many years extensively used in the United States and in Manitoba. It is used both dry and tarred, and is airtight either ways. It is used in flooring, being put between two thicknesses of lumber, also on the roof and around the body of the building.

A few frame houses in Markdale were made warm by its use last year, and, the occupants are unanimous and very strong in their praises, of the benefits of the new idea, and state that they could not have been made to believe the improvement it would make, and the comfort secured by this cheap mode of keeping out jack frost, had they not tested it for themselves, and that, during the coldest winter on record. The battons are taken off and the tar paper put on, window and door cassings should be sprung out sufficient to let the tar paper slip behind them, then the siding (which is made for the purpose) is put on and should be well painted immediately afterwards. The dry paper is equally as good as that tarred, except that the latter is a good disinfectant, besides vermin will not come near where it is. They are about the same cost. The cost for a house 18 x 24 and 14 feet high is about as follows:

1,500 feet of lumber at $21 ...	$32.00
Tar paper	6.00
Carpenter work	14.00
Nails	1.00
Painting, including windows & cornice	20.00
Total	73.00

It is considered warmer and more healthy than a brick house, and perfectly dry, a very important point. The tar paper can be procured at Haskett Bro's, or almost any well regulated hardware store. Grant & Co. make a good class of siding, so that those in our district can secure their material at home.

WHEN THE CAT'S AWAY, &c.

The boss is away to the Exhibition in Toronto, so I'm going to be editor for this week. He may not be home until after the paper is printed—I hope not anyway—because he is very careful what goes in the paper, and of course if we can just have it out and mailed before he returns, he can't recall it, and I will risk being discharged. I would'nt for anything get the bounce however, for he is the best boss I ever worked for, and besides, it is a tiptop office—plenty of good material, and wages sure. There is other attractions in Markdale besides x x x. Botheration, a fellow can hardly get started to write when, here comes a batch of job work to be done immediately if not sooner, and the boys want copy—dear me.—Well, it's mail time, and here's four parcels of work for Osprey township which must be forwarded, because the boss is very particular in having work from a distance done and forwarded with dispatch. Let me see, where did I leave off—O, yes, the attractions of Markdale.—Pshaw, here comes a man who wants to advertise stray cattle. He says his neighbor lost three head some time ago, and put it in the STANDARD, which was the means of his finding them. All right, Mr.—three weeks for $1.00—thanks. That's one dollar—say, boys, let's have a peck of apples; all right, is the unanimous vote. They have good ones at Benson's. Quick now, we must get this job work done and the paper up by noon to-morrow (Wednesday). Here is a batch of correspondence, now we'll have copy—here's Flesherton, he's a sensible fellow who ever he is, we don't have to re-write his manuscript, and besides, there's always some sense in his corr. Here comes some ladies; wonder what they want? there's going to be a social I'll bet. Good evening, ladies. Good evening; is this the photo gallery? Oh, no, this is the printing office, the gallery is up stairs, next door. Well, I don't wonder so many take this for the picture gallery, for we have more pictures than the ordinary photo. gallery. Well, well, this won't do, I must return to my subject. Christopher! here comes old man Plewes—that'll be a half hour lost.—I know the old gentleman don't mean any harm, but if you give him any encouragement at all, he would talk a fellow to death; I'd rather see the ladies come any time. The old man is so well informed to, on any subject, that it does one good to listen to him; but then sure I can't understand half what he says (he's a Yorkshire man). Dear me, here I'm off again; I can't see how the boss does his writing—just think of having a score of matters to attend to and people to talk to while writing one short editorial, it's no wonder I have got mixed. I wonder what the readers of the STANDARD will think when they read this. The boss sometimes says that "a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men." So mote it be.

W. T. J.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

W. R. Flesher, Esq., has again taken his departure from our midst, having on Thursday last left here *en route* for Liverpool, England. On the eve of his departure, our Brass Band, with beautiful torch-light procession, serenaded him at his residence where Mr. Flesher, in his usual thoughtful and liberal manner, contributed handsomely to the band fund, which was gracefully acknowledged and duly appreciated by every member of the band.

On Saturday last the Volunteers of No. 6 Company (Flesherton) assembled in the Drill Shed here for drill and preparation for camp at Niagara. Lieut. Field put the men through their drill in good style, when all left for their homes to re-assemble in the same place on Monday evening when all were present to answer to their names. On Tuesday morning, under command of Capt. Campbell and Lieut. Field, the men marched in military order to the depot, and there boarded the special train for the conveyance of the troops from the north to the front.

Mr. Guss Sproule arrived a few days ago from Mexico, and is spending a short time with his brother and friends in this village.

Captain Madill, of Corbetton, preached in the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath afternoon last.

A reception service was held in the Methodist church on Sabbath morning when six new converts were received into the church.

HONESTY THE BEST POLICY.

An honest medicine is the noblest work of man, and we can assure our readers that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the only reliable, but is almost infallible to cure Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Canker of the Stomach and bowels, and the various Summer Complaints, whose attacks are often sudden and fatal.

Williamsford.

From a Correspondent.

An entertainment of a very pleasing nature took place at Berkeley in the Presbyterian church there on Monday night, that being the closing evening of Mr. Dobbin's Ministry the people assembled to enjoy a farewell meeting. After the good things provided by the ladies, had been examined, a lengthy programme was carried out. Rev's. Messrs. McAlpine and Dobbin were the speakers. Readings were delivered by Miss. A. Horton, Owen Sound, and Mr. R. Avison. A duett by Miss Smith and Mr. W. Smith was well received. At the close of the programme Miss Stewart, Miss Vandusen and Mr. G. Fleming stepped to the platform and in the name of the congregation Miss Vandusen read a farewell address to Mr. Dobbin and Mr. Fleming presented him with a purse, Miss Stewart then addressed the Student in the name of the congregation at Williamsford Station, and presented him with a purse from the people there. Mr. Dobbin replied in appropriate terms. We may add that the purse given by the Berkeley people amounted to $28 and the one given by the Williamsford friends $17. Last Sabbath day Mr. Dobbin preached his farewell to the congregations of Williamsfor and Berkeley. Notwithstanding the threatening state of the weather quite large congregations turned out to hear the last words of him who has labored so earnestly amongst us for the past few months. The farewell was preached from the words "Whose names are in Book of Life," Phil. 4, 3.

Yours,
A FRIEND.

Williamsford 15th September.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

Prepare the body for health and vigor by taking Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. No Spring Medicine equals it. It stimulates the Liver aids digestion, and purifies the blood. Large bottle and Recipe Book, $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Sept.

Meaford Road.

(From our correspondent.)

INJURED BY A BULL.—As Mr. A. Johnston was driving his ox team, (one of which is a bull) from watering them, the bull made a charge at him, knocking him down and giving him some pretty bad bruises had his brother not heard him call and came to his assistance, he would have been killed.

A MAN OF NERVE.

We all admire a man of nerve, who is cool-headed and equal to any emergency, but nervous debility is the prevailing weakness of most people. Burdock Blood Bitters is a good nervine and general tonic, which regulates and strengthens the whole system, imparting bodily and mental vigor.

Exhibition Number.

The *Globe* printing company, Toronto, issued a monster exhibition number of that paper on Wednesday the 9th, in honor of the 41st anniversary of the Provincial Exhibition. The paper contains 88 pages and a four page tinted cover, and may safely be said to be the largest paper ever issued from any Canadian press. Thirty-five thousand copies were printed and the weight of the paper used was nine and a half tons. The copies, if laid in a pile folded as they come from the press, would reach half a mile high and 276 feet beyond. If laid in a continuous string, page by page, they would reach nearly 255 miles, or as far as from Toronto past Lake Nipissing to Lake Temiscamingue; or from Toronto in an air line to fifty miles beyond Detroit.

Glenelg Fall Show Prize List.

Class 1.—Horses.

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.
Span General Purpose	$2.00	$1.50	$1.00
Span Carriage Horses	2.00	1.50	1.00
Buggy Horse ...	1.50	1.00	
Saddle Horse ...	1.50	1.00	
Mare, foal by her side	2.00	1.00	
Spring Colt, gen. purpose	1.00	50	
" roadster	1.00	50	
Colt, or Filly, 2 years General Purpose	1.00	50	
Colt or Filly, 1 year General Purpose	1.00	50	
Colt or Filly, 2 years Roadster ...	1.00	50	
Colt or Filly, 1 year Roadster ...	1.00	50	
Speeding in the Ring, for beauty and speed	2.00	1.00	

Class 2.—Cattle.

Bull over 2 years ...	2.00	1.00
Bull under 2 years...	2.00	1.00
Durham Cow with pedigree ...	1.50	1.00
Cow, giving milk, Grade	1.50	1.00
Heifer, 2 years, ...	1.00	50
" 1 year ...	1.00	50
Spring Calf	1.00	50
Yoke Oxen	1.00	50
Pair Steers 2 years old	1.00	50
Pair Steers, 1 year old	1.00	50

Class 3.—Sheep.—Long Wool.

Aged Ram	1.00	50
Shearling Ram... ...	1.00	50
Pair Shearling Ewes ...	1.00	50
Ram Lamb	1.00	50
Pair Ewes, raised lambs '85	1.00	50
Pair Ewe Lambs ...	1.00	50

Class 4.—Sheep—Fine Wool.

Aged Ram	1.00	50
Shearling Ram ...	1.00	50
Pair Shearling Ewes ...	1.00	50
Ram Lamb	1.00	50
Pair Ewes, raised lambs '85	1.00	50
Pair Ewe Lambs ...	1.00	50

Class 5.—Swine.

Berkshire Boar, aged ...	1.00	50
" Spring Boar ...	1.00	50
" Sow, aged ...	1.00	50
" Spring Sow ...	1.00	50
Suffolk Boar, aged ...	1.00	50
" " spring ...	1.00	50
Spring Boar any other kind	1.00	50
Suffolk Sow, aged ...	1.00	50
" " spring ...	1,00	50

Class 6.—Poultry.

Best col. Fowls (five)	75	50	25
Pair Geese ...	50	25	
" Turkeys ...	50	25	
" Ducks, large ...	50	25	
" " small ...	50	25	
Plymouth Rock, Rooster	25	20	
" " Hen...	25	20	
Leghorn Rooster ...	25	20	
" Hen ...	25	20	
White Brahma Rooster	25	20	
" Hen ...	25	20	
Dark Brahma Rooster	25	20	
" Hen ...	25	20	
Buff Cochin Rooster	25	20	
" Hen ...	25	20	
Spanish Rooster ...	25	20	
" Hen ...	25	20	
Hamburg Rooster ...	25	20	
" Hen ...	25	20	

Class 7.—Grain.

Bushel Fall Wheat ...	$2.00	$1.00
" Spring Wheat...	1.50	1.00
" Barley ...	1.00	50
" Peas, large ...	1.00	50
" Peas, small white	1.00	50
" White Oats ...	1.00	50
" Black Oats ...	1.00	50
Half bushel Timothy Seed	1.00	50
Six Ears Indian Corn ...	50	25
Collection of Beans, 8 var., 1 peck of each ...	50	25

Class 8.—Roots.

Best col. Potatoes, 6 var. 6 of each variety ...	1.00	50
Bush Potatoes, early rose	1.00	50
" any other kind ...	1.00	50
6 Sweed Turnips ...	50	25
6 Turnips, any other kind	50	25
9 Mangold Wurtzels ...	50	25
6 Blood Beets s..	50	25
9 Field Carrots ...	50	25
6 Early Horn Carrots ...	50	25
6 Parsnips	50	25
8 Roots Celery	50	25
2 Heads Cauliflowers ...	50	25
2 Cabbages	50	25
6 Tomatoes	50	25
Gallon Seed Onions ...	50	25
Gallon Onions, any other kind	50	25
2 Squashes	50	25
2 Pumpkins	50	25
5 Cucumbers, Pickling ...	50	25
3 Citrons	50	25
8 Water Melons	50	25

Class 9.—Fruit.

6 Wiuter Apples	50	25
6 Fall Apples	50	25
8 var. apples, 8 of each var.	50	25
12 Crab Apples	50	25
4 var. Crab Apples, 3 of each	50	25
6 Pears	50	25
3 Bunches Grapes	50	25
6 Blue Plums	50	25
6 Green Gages	50	25
6 Plums any other kind ...	50	25

Class 10.—Dairy

Tub Butter, 50 lbs. ...	2.00	1.00	50
5 lbs Butter, rolls ...	1.50	1.00	50
Cheese, home-made, 10 lbs	1.00	50	
100 lbs Wheat Flour, must be shown by manufacturer	1.00	50	
2 loaves Bread. bakers	1.00	50	
2 loaves, home made	1.00	50	
5 lbs Maple Sugar ...	1.00	50	
5 lbs Honey, in comp ...	1.00	50	
Half gallon Maple Syrup	1.00	50	

Class 11.—Manufactures.

Farmers' Wagon ...	$2.00	$1.00
Democrat Wagon ...	2,00	1.00
Buggy	2.00	1.00
Sleigh	1.00	50
Single Cutter	1.00	50
Double set team Harness, '85	1.00	74
Double Carriage Harness, '85	2.00	1.00
Pair Mens Boots, coarse	1.00	50
Pair Mens Boots, fine ...	1.00	50
Set Horse Shoes, unfiled	1.00	50
Pump	1.00	50
Specimen Cabinet Work, '85	2.00	1.00
Panel Door, 1885 ...	50	25
Widow Sash, 1885 ...	50	25
Specimen Cooper Ware, 1885	1.00	50
" Tinware, 1885	1.00	
" Marble Work, 1885	1.00	50
" Drawing ...	50	25
" Penmanship ...	1.00	50
" under 15	1.00	50
Collection Photographs	1.00	50
5 yds. Full Cloth, home made	1.00	50
5 yds. Satinet, home made	1.00	50
Fancy Flannel ...	1.00	50
Plain " ...	1.00	50
Pair Blankets ...	1.00	50
Pair Blankets, horse ...	1.00	50

Class 12.—Ladies Work.

Pair Woollen Mits ...	50	25
Pair Mens Socks ...	50	25
Ladies Stockings	50	25
Patch Quilt	75	50
Fancy Quilt	75	50
Log Cabin	75	50
Knitted Counterpane ...	50	25
Crochet " ...	50	25
Embroidery in Cotton ...	50	25
" in Silk ...	50	25
Berlin Wool, raised ...	50	25
Berlin Wool, not raised ...	50	25
Fancy Knitting, Cotton ...	50	25
Fancy Knitting, Wool ...	50	25
Braiding in Cotton ...	50	25
Knitted Lace	50	25
Collection Berlin Work ...	50	25
Hair Work	50	25
Gents Fine Shirt, hand made	1.50	50
Rag mat	50	25
Any other var Mat ...	50	25
5 yards Rag Carpet ...	50	25
Collection Flowers ...	1.00	50
Bouquet Natural Flowers	50	25
Macrame Lace (or Twine work)	50	25
Wax Work	50	25
Ornamental Leather Work	50	25
Pencil Drawing ...	50	25

Special Prizes.

Revere Hotel—best walking team, three times around the ring, 1st, $3, 2nd $1.

J. R. Trimble—for best 2 year old roadster stallion, sired by his stallion "Clear Grit Jr." $5.

A. Turner—best 6 Sweed Turnips $2.

W. A. Brown—best 5 lbs butter, for butterdish (silverplate) value $3.

Hill Bros.—for two bushels best spring wheat, $2.

W. J. McFarland—for best tub butter, fifty lbs, $2.

Thos. Mathews—for best carriage team, Whip, value $1.50.

J. E. Marsh, Markdale House—best single driving horse, $3.

Jas. Bryan—best pen of sheep $3.

Geo. Noble—ten per cent off any implement wanted by exhibitor, for best spring roadster colt.

Wm. Dundas—$1 for peck onions from Dutch Sett, 1st 75c, 2nd 25c.

M. Sullivan—for best Sir Colin colt $2.

Robt. Montgomery—pair Ducks 50 c. pair Game 50 cents.

Wm. N. Haskett 5o cents for best Best Cage Canary Birds.

John Mercer—pair Brahmas 50 cents.

Robt. Askin—for best looking and largest baby under 1 year, photo frame, $1.50. C. W. Rutledge, STANDARD 1 yr, $1, for second prize baby.

James Hamilton—choice of half doz. photos or its value in a framed picture for best Gents Knitted Gloves.

A MALARIAL NEIGHBORHOOD.

People so unfortunate as to reside in a malarial region should clense and thoroughly tone up the system with Burdock Blood Bitters, that promptly acts upon the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, thus preventing Ague and all Bilious Complaints. An *ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.*

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. Europeau plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

IN SEASON.

It is now the season to warn our readers against the sudden attacks of Cholera, Cramp, Colic, and the various Bowel Complaints incident to the season of ripe fruit, vegetables, etc. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the grand specific for those troubles.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

MONTGOMERY—In Markdale, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. Robt. Montgomery of a daughter.

DEATHS.

BOURDEN—In Markdale, on the 13th inst., Mrs. Flora Bourden, sister of Mr. Donald McDuffie, aged 78 years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 78	to	0 80
Barley	50	to	67
Peas	55	to	58
Oats	29	o	
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	50	to	75
Potatoes	30	to	40
Hay	0 00	to	8 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	4 25	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

Fall Shows 1885.

Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 7th to 19th.

Glenelg, Markdale, Oct. 1st and 2nd.

East Grey, Flesherton, Sept. 29th and 30th.

South Grey, Durham, Sept. 29th and 30th.

North Grey.—Owen Sound, Oct. and 2nd.

Euphrasia, Rocklyn, Oct. 9th.

Osprey, Maxwell, Oct. 8th.

Holland, Chatsworth, Oct. 6th.

Proton, Dundalk, Oct. 5th & 6th.

Holland Centre.—Holland Centre, Oct. 5th.

Artemesia.—Priceville, Oct. 6th.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

LOT North ½ 16 on the 11th concession, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, 30 acres in good state of cultivation, the balance hay and pasture. There is on the farm a good log house and frame kitchen, a good well near the house also a log barn. School and Post-office on the next lot. Will rent for a term of years and take improvements for rent, or will sell on easy terms. For particulars apply to

JAMES BRUCE,
Lilly Oak,
Or to William Steele, Iowa, Michigan.

LOOK! Look! Look!

James C. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,
FLESHERTON,

Is the place to buy
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. C. RUSSELL.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, August 3rd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 45pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Caledon	9 25 "	6 45 "
Orangeville, Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "
Orangeville, Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun.	10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 12pm	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 26 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 35pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 10 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 00 "	5 23 "
Orangeville, Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
Orangeville, Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
Caledon	8 55 "	6 13 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 20 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival C. P. R. Steamship from Port Arthur and Points in Manitoba and North West.

STRAYED.

ABOUT July 1st, 1885, from the premises of the subscriber, lot 17, con. 5, Tp. of Glenelg. Three yearlings, one heifer red, two steers, one spotted and the other a brindle color. Parties giving directions as to their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN McVICAR,
261-63 Pomona, P. O.

STRAYED.

TO the premises of the subscriber, Lot North half of 22, and 23, con. 13 Artemesia, about the 15th August, a Ewe and two lambs. The owner is requested to prove property, paycharges and take them.

DAVID GRAHAM,
261-64 Vandeleur, P. O.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Chatsworth Ont.



FOR SALE.

A GOOD horse for sale, or exchange for cattle. For particulars apply to

W. & J. ANDERSON,
260-63 Orange Valley.

Store to Rent in Markdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

TENDERS.

SEALED tenders will be received up to noon the 30th day of September for the purchase of the old Methodist church, same to be removed from church grounds on the completion of new church. Apply to

G. S. BOWES,
260-63 Markdale, P. O.

Dissolution Partnership

THE partnership heretofore existing between Henry Sparling & J. P. Sparling has this day been dissolved by mutual concent. J. P. Sparling pays all debts and collects all accounts.

Witness—William Hamilton.

HENRY SPARLING,
J. P. SPARLING.

September 7th, 1885.

Important Auction Sale

Of Valuable Village Property.

THERE will be sold by Public Auction on Saturday, October 3rd, 1885, at 3 o'clock p. m. at the Revere House, Markdale, the following Village Property: One-half acre situated on Toronto Street, opposite the Markdale House, adjoining Hill Bro's Block, and within eight rods of the Post-Office. This is a very desirable property, and suitable either for a business site or for private dwelling, being situated in the centre of the Village; and will be sold either in one parcel or divided to suit purchaser.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth of purchase money payable at time of sale, balance to be payable in one or two annual payments from date of sale to suit purchaser; to be secured by mortgage with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply to

GEORGE NOBLE,
Auctioneer.

Markdale, Sept. 14, 1885.



B. LAURANCE'S
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLE

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kep in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuine.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their quality but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - *Chemists and Druggists*

MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS *Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.*

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE

For any of The

FOLLOWING PAPERS

AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail, - - -	Toronto.
Daily os Weekly Globe, - - -	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News, - - -	Toronto.
Daily World - - - - - -	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal
American Agriculturist, - - -	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate, - - - -	Monthly.

☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

RUPTURED

AND DEFORMED.



CHAS. CLUTHE, the most practical and experienced man on this Continent for relieving and curing **Rupture** and **Deformities** of every description. It will be to your advantage to call on me. 45,000 **Trusses** adjusted in person. **Thousands of Deformed** treated. Established 15 years. I will have a full supply of these celebrated Trusses with me at the following places:—

Markdale, Markdale House, Monday, Oct. 26.

Orangeville, Paisly House, Tuesday, Oct. 27.

Send 6c. stamp for registered Illustrated Book on Rupture and Human Frame by

CHAS. CLUTHE, Surgical Machinist,
118 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared, well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft, well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

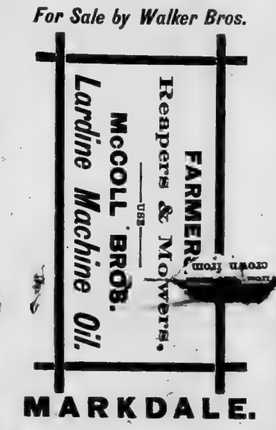
On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

For Sale by Walker Bros.



HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LAND FOR SALE

THE north half of lot number 15 in concession 12, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, basswood and hemlock, and is situated 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

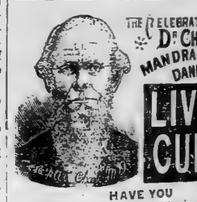
GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers.
253-tf 6mos

BRITISH WORM SYRUP

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is a sure worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Book were sold in Canada alone. It is read over and woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy. Price, 25 cents.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS, 25 cts per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

S. THOMSON & CO., Sole Agents, Brantford

Lumber and Shingles

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW. It HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs. A boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address

SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng. P.O., Ont.
1846

June 30th, '85.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

LAURANCE'S

...es and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

...ADIAN MARKET.

...bbles are kep in stock.

...o Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

...l by and testimonials have been received from the Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical ... e President of the College of Physicians and ... n of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; ... ts of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c.

...ns ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities ... ed, call on

Chemists and Druggists

...RKDALE, ONT,

...n town where they can be obtained ... fitted on scientific principle.

...ness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

...RIBE

...PERS

...ALE.

...ED

...use.

...use,

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 1... con cession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

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GARROW & PROUDFOOT, Barristers, Goderich.

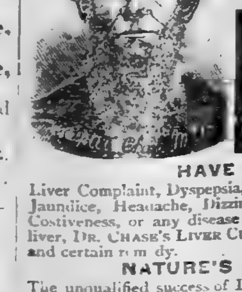
253-tf

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Sole Agent,

H. PARKER, Druggist, Durham.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

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TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

T. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Lumber and Shingles.

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250-63 FORD & STINSON.

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW. IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs., a boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address

SPEEDY SAW WORKS, Byng. P.O., Ont.

June 30th, '85. 153-65

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 263. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 24, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

Is published every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS.—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch ... Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Special notices, or notices in local columns ... cents per line first insertion, 5 cents for subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for ... advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—x—

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment for poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East, TORONTO.

...51

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block ... St.; Branch office in Markdale, over ...land's Store, on Friday and Saturday ... week. 57-ly

...Masson. W. Masson.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, ...ants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

...ville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se...

...MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale ..., Markdale, on the 1st and third Wed... of each month and also at Munshaw's ..., Flesherton, the day following the Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. 122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

...all kinds of Brick and Stone work. ...imates given. ...work guaranteed. ...ders by mail promptly attended to.

...m MARKDALE P. O.

M. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new Presbyterian Church Markdale.

...ches, Cornices Centre Flowers, and all ...s of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime ...ing and Repairs promptly attended to.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office ... receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms. Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

MARKDALE

Roller Mill

Bran $9 a ton

J. W. FORD.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

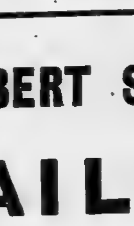
Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street,

MARKDALE.

J. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 21

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—

Patent Process Flouring Mill

Is now completed at great expense, on the

Most APPROVED plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, **"A Model Mill."**

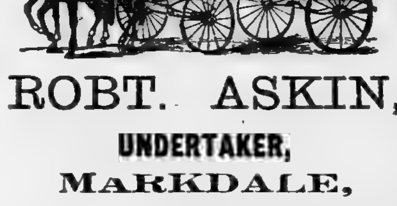
I am therefore in a position to give the public a **Superior Article** of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

☞ Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

219 **ANGUS PLEWES.**



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully intimate to our customers and friends that we are still here and prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call in anything we can do in our line with the best possible satisfaction. Also we will get yarn for those who allow us to do their weaving. ☞ All kinds of merchantable farm produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select

STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 **J. PLEWES.**

I AGREE TO DUPLICATE ANY MAKE OR GRADE OF WATCH IN 3, 4, or 5 Oz. CASE

—AT AS—

Close Figures

—AND—

HONEST kept WARRANTS

As any city firm, Grange Agent, or Jew pedlar that tries to deal in this section Grey Co.

W. A. BROWN,

The reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

EQUINOCTIAL gales this week.

BEECHNUT are very plentiful.

FRESH Oysters in to-day at Hanbury's.

MRS. D. E. WRIGHT returned to Toronto this week.

YOUNG men in want of nobby Suits, call at McFarland's.

GLENELG Council meets at the Town Hall on the 28th inst.

ALL Wool Blankets, very cheap at Richardson's, Flesherton.

THE Middaugh House, Durham is to be heated with hot air.

A splendid crop has been harvested in good order in Manitoba.

No. 1 Goderich Salt 75 cents a bbl. at Richardson's. Flesherton.

DR. SPROULE is building an addition to his brick block on Mill St.

NATIONAL PILLS will cure constipated bowels and regulate the liver.

MR. WM. FORD of Normanby visited friends in Markdale this week.

MRS. CRANE, of Owen Sound, is the guest of Mrs. Trimble this week.

FOR Bedsteads, Mattrasses, and Spring Beds, go to Grant & Co.

FAT cattle and sheep for sale. Apply to Mrs. Might, Glenelg. 261-63

EDWARD DAVIS is having a dwelling house built on Queen Street, to rent.

MRS. W. J. McFARLAND is visiting at the Hon. Judge Lazier's, Belleville.

THE STANDARD to the end of the year for twenty-five cents to any address.

MR. W. L. DIXON, has been re-engaged for Priceville school for another year.

MR. THOS. MUXLOW, of Euphrasia, has a farm for sale. See adv. in this paper.

MISS MAMIE BOWES left last week for Collingwood, to attend the High School.

MISS MARY PORTER has been engaged as teacher for S. S. No. 8, Glenelg, for next year.

BEAUTIFUL Tapestry Carpets from 87½ cents a yard up, at Richardson's, Flesherton.

THE next sitting of the Division Court will be held in Flesherton the 23rd October.

THE finest lot of Ulsterings and Dress Goods we have laid eyes on are at McFarland's.

FIVE daily papers in New York have suspended publication since the first of last January.

FOR a Fleury, Wilkinson, or McGill Plough, go to W. Jackson, opposite STANDARD office.

TWO young ladies of Guelph have been rusticating for the past week at the Markdale House.

WORMS cause much sickness among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

LADIES' Wraps in Knitted Wool and Cloth, a choice assortment, at Richardson's, Flesherton.

MR. JAS. BRYAN, of the Mansion House, Markdale, lost a promising young horse last week.

SEE the grand display of New Fall and Winter Goods just opened at Richardson's, Flesherton.

DISASTROUS prairie fires raged in the vicinity of Bismarck, Dak., last week fifty farmers were burned out.

"WHERE DO PEOPLE go who deceive their fellowmen?" asked a Sunday school teacher of a pupil. "To Canada," was the prompt reply.—*American ex.*

J. R. Trimble has Boots to fit the largest men in the County.

FOR Dress Velveteens in all the newest and prettiest shades, go to Richardson's, Flesherton.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a cheap and handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

EAST Grey Fall Show at Flesheton next Tuesday and Wednesday, South Grey at Durham the same days.

LAST week's STANDARD, under the management of our foreman and P. D., was well received by the public.

LOOK HERE.—First class cooking stoves No. 9, trimmed and complete for $16.50 at Walker Bro's, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

VISITORS to the Fair don't fail to visit Richardson's Millinery, Mantle and Costume Show Rooms, Flesherton.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

IF your child is stubborn or hard to administer medicine to, Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup will be appreciated.

SMALLPOX is still raging in Mentreal and the death rate increasing: there were 246 deaths last week, and 41 on Sunday.

HILL BRO'S large store is crammed with new fall goods, all bought at bottom prices, and will be sold accordingly.

MR. DAMUDE, Secretary, of East Grey Agricultural Society will accept thanks for complimentary ticket to Exhibition.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

THE Chesley *Enterprise* says: "The editor of the Mitchell Advocate has eleven boys and each boy has a sister."

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipthrie, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

HERBERT IRWIN arrived last week from British Columbia, and left this week for Philadelphia and will return to B. C. this fall.

THE Shelburne *Economist* is two years old, and is a vigorous, well conducted youth. We wish it the success it richly deserves.

THE Markdale STANDARD is five years old. The STANDARD is a first-rate local paper and we wish it unbounded success.—*Advance.*

THE reason why McFarland downs them all: He Imports Direct and saves his customers the wholesale merchants profit.

CHATSWORTH company (No. 5) numbering 40, left last week for their annual drill at Niagara. They average 6 ft. 1 in. in height.

MRS. A. CHELLEW, of Collingwood, Will., Wes., and Millie Lyons have been spending a few days with their parents of this village.

J. J. IRWIN, our Veterinary Surgeon, is meeting with increasing practice, and is very successful, thus filling a felt want in this district.

WHY WILL You cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

MARKDALE people are careful of their dry goods to a fault, as a shower of rain on a Sunday keeps them nearly all at home from church.

CUT THIS OUT.—Ladies, consult your best interest by examining Richardson's stock of new Fall Dress Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

THE body of Joseph Cook, a prominent merchant of Kincardine, who was missing for two weeks, was found last week in Toronto harbor.

A MASS of lead in an elevated furnace in Paris was completely dissipated by a stroke of lightning, no trace of the metal being found afterward.

VISITORS to the East Grey Exhibition next week, don't fail to inspect Richardson's immense stock of new Fall Goods in every line complete.

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

GOOD CATCH.—Mr. D. J. Shanahan of this village caught 216 fine trout in the Saugeen on Tuesday, the 15th, the last day of the season for fishing.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

THE new post office in Owen Sound is a substantial and very handsome brick building on Poulett Street, and was opened for business last Monday.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

JAMES HENERY VAUSE, aged 16 years, shot and killed a fine she bear on Monday, the 14th inst, on his father's farm, lot 31, con. 2, South Durham Road, Artemesia.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

CHANGED HANDS.—The Collingwood *Bulletin* has changed hands. Mr. J. G. Hands, who has been editor and manager for four years, steps out, and Mr. J. A. Currie steps in.

WE regret to say that owing to heavy losses in handling grain and butter the past year Mr. H. Foster has been obliged to make an assignment. We hope he will pull through.

Mr. Thos. Muxlow, of Euphrasia, has lost 7 head of yearlings cattle. Any information as to their whereabouts will be duly rewarded. See advertisement in this paper.

MISS BREMNER, from the city of London, who has charge of W. J. McFarland's Millinery and Mantle Department, has turned out this week some nobby Wedding Hats.

MISS MAUD RICHARDSON extends a most cordial invitation to every lady visiting the Exhibition on Tuesday and Wednesday next to inspect her stock of Millinery, Mantles and Fur Goods.

THE gate receipts at the Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, for 1884, were $35,877.82, and for 1885, $34,134.00. The Little World receipts were $3,199.40 and the electric railway $2,300, for the present year.

IF you have a Waltham, Elgin, or Swiss Watch broken or injured in any part, leave it with me; I have genuine material, first-class tools, and fifteen years practical experience at the bench. Warrants honestly fulfilled. W. A. Brown, the Reliable Jeweller.

CREDIT SALE.—On Tuesday, 19th inst., by Duncan Arnott, Euphrasia, consisting of farm stock, implements, &c, also hay, straw and wood. Sale at one o'clock. This is an important sale as there is 30 head of stock in the bills. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

THE LADIES AID of Presbyterian church will hold their annual bazaar in Agricultural grounds on second day of the fair, 2nd October, where dinner will also be served at 20c. Concert held in Haskett's Hall on evening of same day. A good programme is being prepared.

PAY UP.—All who are indebted to me by over-due note are requested to settle the same immediately at the Banking office of Wm. Lucas & Co., Markdale, where I have placed all my notes for collection as I will be away from town for some time. D. J. Shanahan. 263-64

MR. WM. JACKSON, JR., has made arrangements with Mr. J. H. Hull for his agricultural implement agency, and will in future have all kinds of Fleury, Wilkinson and McGill's implements and repairs always on hand at his show rooms opposite the STANDARD office.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION.—The C. P. R. will issue excursion tickets from Markdale on 25th and 26th Sept. to Detroit $4.00; Saginaw and Bay City, $7.00; Grand Rapids, $8.00; Cincinnati, Chicago and Milwaukee, $10.00. Tickets will be good to return up to 5th October, 1885.

LATE HARVESTING.—Mr. Wm. Cornfield of the 5th line Euphrasia, commenced on Monday last to harvest a ten acre field of wheat, and what is even more strange than the lateness of the harvesting operations, is the fact that it is one of the finest fields of wheat in the township.

John McNassar, Bondhead, writes: "Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, or my liver not working right, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Mandrake Dandelion Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines." Sept.

IT will pay to see my fall stock of Watches, Clocks, Chains, Rings, Jewellery, Cuff Buttons, Lockets, Necklets, Bracelets, and Fine Silveware, ere you make any purchases, as I have a large and fine assortment at prices that will be found close. W. A. Brown, the Reliable Jeweller.

THE Gospel Army meetings still continue with unabating interest. Over 150 have presented themselves for prayer, and every night witnesses fresh seekers. The work of the last two weeks has reached far and near, and nearly every neighborhood in the vicinity has been effected by the revival.—Dundalk *Herald.*

THE ADVENTISTS.—The Adventists have once more revised their calculations and now announce that the world will come to an end on May 14, 1886, no postponement on account of weather; at any rate it would be a wise policy for all those who are in arrears for the STANDARD to square their accounts; we cannot tell what a few months may bring forth; but it is always better to be on the safe side.

ERRORS.—In the *Globe's* report of the Provincial Exhibition at London, Mr. J. R. Trimble is put down for Markham, and in Toronto report in same paper, Paradale gets the credit, while Rev. A. Wilson is down as a Toronto man: those errors are misleading, and have a tendency to detract the credit justly due our village.

MR. W. G. RICHARDS, the energetic and thoroughgoing contractor, is pushing the new Methodist church in this place along rapidly, and will have it completed in November. It is now roofed and the outside work complete except some painting; is also lathed and one coat of plaster on, and floored, so that he will have it finished on time.

THERE will be sold by public auction at the Revere House, Markdale, on Saturday, Oct. 3rd, 1885, that very valuable property on Toronto street, adjoining Hill Bro's block, containing one-half acre, suitable for either business site or private dwelling. For terms and further particulars see posters, an advt. of which appears in another column of this issue.

ALMOST BURIED ALIVE.—On Friday las Mr. Wm. Richardson, who lives about three miles North-East of Corbetton was digging a well at Schell's saw mill when earth fell in at one side, burying him to the chin. A large stone struck him on the right shoulder, dislocating it and breaking the shoulder blade. Parties who were at hand extricated him from his uncomfortable position.—Shlburne *Economist.*

DANDY DUDE.—A young man of Orangeville—quite a swell—made application to a Markdale boarding house for board last Saturday, representing himself as having secured the situation in McFarland's establishment, about to be vacated by S. M. Smythe. He was provided with a room, and the wants of the inner man also supplied; but! lo, and behold, he departed on the morning train. He didn't even leave his card.

Now is the time to make arrangements for your reading matter for the coming year. Newspapers are both plentiful and cheap, and most papers give in the last three months of the old together with the whole of the following year for the one year's subscription. Those in search of cheap reading should give us a call as we can give the best possible rates for any of the leading papers, besides we save you the risk of mailing money together with postage.

WERE THEY STOLEN.—On Wednesday night, 17th, a pair of oxen was taken out of the field of George Ireton, Glenelg. Mr. Ireton missed them the following morning and tracked them out of the field through the gate and about half a mile along the road, but failed to find them; they however, returned of their own accord the following evening. It still remains a mystery how they were taken out, whether it was an intentional theft, and the thief let the oxen go, finding he was being closely pursued, or, whether they were drove out for a joke, and allowed to return

FIRE IN EUPHRASIA.—On Thursday evening last, Mr. Ford, a farmer on the townline of Euphrasia and Collingwood townships two miles from Heathcote had his house, barn and outhouses together with all the seasons grain destroyed by fire. He had just finished threshing and was putting the chaff back into the barn, and worked until after dark, had lantern with him; he went into the house for something and while absent a colt ran over the lantern, setting the straw on fire; there was no possibility of saving anything: the flames soon spread to the house which was but a short distance away. This is a very heavy loss as Mr. Ford had no insurance.

WHAT the Governor-General said about Ont. at the London fair is worth bearing in mind. He had been looking up the figures and found that out of the total number of horses in the Dominion, Ontario owned one-half; out of the number of horned cattle in the Dominion, Ontario owned one-half; out of total of forty-two million bushels of wheat grown in the Dominion, Ontario grew thirty-two millions; out of sixteen million bushels of barley grown in the Dominion, Ontario raised fourteen millions, and out of forty-eight million bushels of roots, Ontario grew forty millions. He might have added that Ontario was also the milch cow of the Dominion, only that it would not have been politic for him to say so.

WOULD commercial union with the United States mean the separation of Canada from Great Britain? The Tory organs argue that it would, just as the Grit organs used to argue some years ago that the N. P. could only have one result, and that was separation. The Grit organs were wrong, and there is no reason for believing that the Tory organs would not turn out to be false prophets also. The British tariff is arranged in the way in which it best suits the British people. Why should not the Canadian tariff be arranged in the way in which it will best suit the people of Canada? We can well understand that commercial union would be objectionable to the manufacturers of Liverpool, Birmingham, Manchester, and other industrial centres in England, but we have yet to learn that this country is being administered for the benefit of the manufacturers of those who tax themselves to raise the revenue. It is absurd to suppose that the people of Canada will not do what is best for themselves, no matter how the interests of capitalists on the other side of the ocean may be effected. If British conection would be jeopardized by commercial union, then so much the worse for British connection.—Toronto *Telegram.*

THE FARM.

Back to Griggsby's.

Pap's got his patent right, and rich as all creation:
  But where's the peace and comfort that we all had before?
Let's us go a visitin' back to Griggsby's Station—
  Back where we used to be so happy and so pore!

The likes of us a-livin' here! It's jest a mortal pity
  To see us in this great big house, with carpets on the stairs.
And the pump right in the kitchen! And the city! city! city!
And nothin' but the city all around us everwheres!

Climb clean above the roof and look from the steeple,
  And never see a robin, nor a beech or ellum tree!
And right here in earshot of at least a thousan' people.
  And none that neighbors with us, or we want to go and see.

Let's go a-visitin' back to Griggsby's Station—
  Back where the latch string's a-hangin' from the door,
And every neighbor round the place is dear as a relation—
  Back where we used to be so happy and so pore!

want to see the Wiggenses, the whole kit and bilin',
  A-drivin' up from Shallow Ford to stay the Sunday through;
And I want to see them hitchin' at their son-in-law's and pi lin'
  Out there at Lizy Ellen's, like they used to do

want to see the piece quilts the Jones girls is makin'
  And I want to pester Laury 'bout their freckled hired hand,
And joke her 'bout the widower she come purty nigh a-takin',
  Till her pap got his pension 'lowed in time to save his land.

Let's go a-visitin' back to Griggsby's Station—
  Back where there's nothin' aggervatin' any more,
Shet away safe in the woods around the old location—
  Back where we used to be so happy and so pore!

I want to see Marindy and help her with her sowin',
  And hear her talk so lovin' of her man that's dead and gone.
And stand up with Emanuel to show me how he's growin',
  And smile as I have saw her 'fore she put her mournin' on,

And I want to see the Samples on the old lower Eighty—
  Where John, our oldest boy, he was took and buried, for
His own sake and Katy's—and I want to cry with Katy
  As she reads all his letters over, writ from the war.

What's in all this grand and high situation,
  And nary pink nor hollyhawk bloomin' at the door?
Let's go a-visitin' to Griggsby's Station—
  Back where we used to be so happy and so pore.

Curing Corn Fodder.

When well cured, corn fodder that has been properly grown, is quite equal in value to average hay. To secure the full nutritive value of corn fodder, it should be grown in rows sufficiently wide apart to admit an abundance of light and air. Light and air are both necessary for the full development of the plant, and the production of starch, sugar and other nutritious constituents of the stalk and leaf. The pale, yellow leaves and stalks, that result from broad-cast sowing, are of little value, and when dried, become harsh, brittle and tasteless, so that a horse or cow rejects such food with disdain, unless starved into eating it. But the dark-green, well grown fodder, is sweet, tender, and as we have said, is equal to hay for winter feeding. To save the fodder in the best condition, it should be cut before frost has touched it, or the tassel has dried. If it has been grown for grain, the time to cut it is when the kernel is glazed, but is yet soft enough to be impressed by the thumb nail. When the crop has been grown for fodder alone, we cut it before the blossom has quite faded, and when the ears upon it are half grown. To cure a luxuriant crop of fodder, weighing while green, twenty tons per acre, is not an easy matter, unless one goes the right way about it. The stalks should be cut close to the surface of the ground, so as to leave no stubble in the way of fitting the ground at once for a crop of rye. For this purpose, we find the old fashioned corn hook, made of a piece of an old scythe, attached to a short, stout handle, to be the best and easiest tool. A stout brush hook, at the end of a handle four feet long, is also an excellent implement for cutting by hand. But a reaper may be used, if it is drawn diagonally across the rows, and the land has been cultivated on the level. But in whatever way the crop is cut, it should lie on the ground for twenty-four hours, to become thoroughly wilted. It is then bound in small sheaves, weighing about twenty-five pounds, which is a convenient way to use it for feeding, and these sheaves are set up in shocks, and protected from the rain. In this way the fodder will cure perfectly well without molding, and preserve its color and sweetness, until it is ready to be taken in, when the best way to dispose of it is, to stack it in open barracks.

Stocking with Sheep for the Winter.

The season of autumnal drouths and short pasturage always brings lots of sheep upon the market, which their owners conclude not to winter, and that may often be very profitably bought. Sheep of good constitution, with good teeth, and healthy, may be safely bought, if one has feed for them which he wishes to convert into manure in the easiest and cheapest way. For instance, a large oat-grower has straw which will carry quite a flock through the season. If he buys ewes that have had lambs this year, and has them served early, by a long-wool or Down ram; though thin now, they will rapidly pick up and probably give him one hundred and twenty-five per cent. of lambs. Of course such ewes will need some grain; all the more if wheat-straw instead of oat is their principal fodder. We have known lambs to bring in the spring double and triple what was paid for the ewes, while the ewes were worth fully as much as they cost, and the manure as much more. This is hardly the usual experience, but under advantageous circumstances, the experiment is well worth trying, recollecting that October service brings February lambs, which, if well pushed forward, may be in market by the first to the middle of May. Earlier service will, of course, bring earlier lambs and greater profit.

Around the House.

Little wonder that many farmers' wives wear out, grow prematurely old, or die young. There is absolutely nothing attractive for them to look at about the premises. The yard has never yet been properly graded, and if mowed at all, it is but once a year; generally the horses are turned in to graze it down. Sprouts have come up from the old fruit trees, branches broken down by the weight of fruit or winds of former years are hanging with their tops resting on the ground and burdock and other hardy weeds grow up through the dead branches. A dismal picture, but too often true to life.

Two things alone will make a yard beautiful, if well arranged and cared for; trees and grass; but the trees must not be in stiff, unnatural rows, nor crowded close to the house and the yard must be well graded, and the grass kept closely cut.

Flowers will usually give a better effect and be much easier to care for, if planted in small beds. The garden can be kept clean much easier, as the grass will be continually encroaching on the small beds. A single square rod will enable you to grow quite a variety of flowers, but several rods ought to be spared for this purpose. Locate the flower garden where the wife can see it when about her daily work, and it will prove a means of grace to her. A very little work done at the right time, will keep it in order, and if weeds are never allowed to go to seed in it, the labor of caring for it will be less each year. I cannot think of any other way in which so small an expenditure of time and money will bring so much pleasure to the wife and education to the children. Try it, and see how much genuine happiness can be had from a flower garden.

A popular minister was asked how it was possible for him to preach a new sermon every Sunday, year after year, and to find something new to say. "Doesn't it give you a good deal of thought and trouble?" "Oh, no," was the reply. "It is a mere matter of habit. "My sermons have never kept me awake five minutes." "Ah!" said the other, "that, then, is probably the reason why they don't keep other people awake, either."

INTERESTING ITEMS.

At a wedding in Bridgeport, Conn., recently the groom, a young man, who appeared nervous from the start, broke into hysterical sobs before the ceremony was over.

A glass bedstead has been made at a Birmingham, Eng., factory for a Calcutta millionaire. It is of solid glass, the legs, rails, &c., being richly cut. The King of Burmah also has one

The Swiss army now numbers 477 commissioned officers, and its effective strength is 200,754 men. The highest rank recognized in the Swiss army during peace is that of Colonel.

A writer in the *Bulletin Generale de Therapeutique* says that refrigeration of the lobe of the ear will stop hiccough, whatever its cause may be. Very slight refrigeration, such as a drop of cold water, is said to be sufficient.

A native of Madagascar who studied medicine in Edinburgh and returned home, now has seventy young men studying under him, and a large class of women whom he is training for nurses. He his in great favor with his Queen, and is about to marry the Prime Minister's daughter.

The new idea in nostrums is not to pretend that a particular medicine will cure all maladies, but will positively and and completely cure the one disease for which it is designed. The clear-sighted student of human nature who discovered this slant is said to be on the road to a fortune.

When Bismarck made the acquaintance of his present doctor he was sick and peevishly declined to answer questions. "As you like," said the doctor, "then send for a veterinary surgeon, as such practicioners treat their patients without asking them any questions." The Chancellor was captured.

A lately published report on the British army gives the number of recruits inspected for 1883 at 59,436, of whom 23,595 were rejected as unfit for service. There seems to be no further reason for the popular belief that Ireland fights England's battles, for the recruits born in England numbered 773 per 1,000. Scotland gave but 91, and Ireland 125 per 1,000. The number of short men offered was unusually large, so much so as to give rise to a question whether Englishmen were decreasing in stature.

The irrigation works of Colorado are on a great scale. The "Grand River Ditch," western Colorado, at the beginning, is thirty five feet wide at the bottom, fifty feet wide at the top, five feet deep for the first ten miles, then diminishidg until the last two and a half miles are sixteen feet wide at the bottom, with three feet depth of water. The grade is a little over twenty two inches to the mile, which gives a strong current. One company engaged in the irrigating business has constructed over 100 miles of canals in the Rio Grande valley at a cost of $750,000.

Recent statistics show that in 1884 the number of boiler explosions in the United States was 152, being less than in the previous year. There were 254 persons killed and 261 injured in them, however, and the number is much larger than it should be. Fifty-six of the explosions took place in saw-mills, where the so-called engineer finds a too facile fuel in shavings. Men chosen for such positions should have gumption to perceive that such firing generates steam too rapidly for safety. These people can reduce the general death rate if they wish, and can especially reduce the present high percentage of mortality among sawmill engineers

Florida is the land of fruit as well as flowers. A paper of that State says: "Commencing with January, we have strawberries then and until late in June. Japan plums from February. Mulberries are ripe in April and last until August. Pineapples ripen in June and last nearly all the year. We have guavas from July until late the next spring. Of the various berries—dewberries, blackberries, and huckleberries—almost any quantity. Peaches from May 1 until July. Melons from June until late in the fall. Oranges—the best of the kind—from October until the next June, with lemons and limes, persimmons, pomegranates, grape fruit, grapes, and shaddocks.

Indications point to a bitter party fight at the British general elections in November. Both parties are prepared for the conflict, but which side will win cannot be foretold. There are evidences that Bismarck is using his influence on behalf of the Conservatives. Lord Salisbury and the Tory press are greatly elated at Russia's concession respecting Zulfikar, but it is believed that the action is illusory and in the interest of Conservative principles. It was until recently thought that Russia would disturb the present Ministry by re-opening the Afghan question and set up a new score on the eve of a general election. But this danger has been lifted from Lord Salisbury's path by the German Chancellor, on the plea that too much Radicalism in Western Europe may prove harmful to the two Northern Empires. But the limit of Russia's strength will place Zulfikar within arm's length. In fact the frontier question will not be closed until after the elections. If that event results in a Liberal victory there is a probability that Russian moderation will come to an end, as Russian statesmen labor under the mistaken notion that the Liberals will not fight for Herat. It is even asserted by some that if the Liberals are returned the Russians will at once advance on that city.

A Smart Scheme.

Two darkies had to carry a large desk to the house of Dr. Blister, who had bought it at a furniture store. When they arrived with the desk he was in and directed them where to put it. The darkies expected to get a quarter each at least for their extra trouble, but alas! the doctor did not give them anything at all. He forgot all about their sufferings in carrying the heavy desk up two flight of stairs.

They consulted together for a moment in the hall, and then they began to fight and pound each other, calling each other all manner of vile names. No such uproar had been heard since the adjournment of the Legislature.

Dr. Blister hearing the noise, came out and wanted to know what was the cause of the disturbance.

"Dis heah nigga kep for hisself de money what you guv him for us bofe, for totin' de desk up de stars,' said Sam.

"You is a liar. De doctor didn't gib me de money. You got de money and kep' it," retorted Jim.

"You are both wrong, boys," said Dr. Blister. "I didn't give either of you anything, but I'll make it all right. Don't fight any more," and taking out his pocket book he gave them a quarter each.

Those who assert the colored man has no executive ability should ponder over this tem.

He Was Not Prepared.

A few years ago the people of a certain township were about to celebrate the opening of a new bridge, and invited a young lawyer to deliver the oration. He had made no written preparation, supposing that a lawyer ought to be capable of speaking without note or notice any number of hours, on any subject, in a style of thrilling eloquence.

Therefore, he trusted to the occasion.

He stood out upon a platform erected near the bridge and began amid the profound and attentive silence of his audience:

"Fellow-citizens: Five and forty years ago this bridge, built by your enterprise, was part and parcel of the howling wilderness!"

He paused a moment. "Yes, fellow-citizens, only five and forty years ago, this bridge, where we now stand, was part and parcel of the howling wilderness!"

Again he paused.

(Cries of "Good! Go on!")

"I feel it hardly necessary to repeat that this bridge, fellow-citizens, only five and forty years ago was part and parcel of a howling wilderness, and I will conclude by saying that I wish—I wish it was part and parcel of it now!"

HOUSEHOLD.

Wife, Children and Friends.

BY WILLIAM ROBERT SPENCER.

When the black-lettered list to the gods was presented
  (The list of what fate for which mortal intends),
At the long string of ills a kind goddess relented,
  And slipped in three blessings—wife, children and friends.

In vain surely Pluto maintained he was cheated,
  For justice divine could not compass its ends.
The scheme of man's penance he swore was defeated,
  For earth becomes heaven with wife, children and friends.

If the stock of our bliss is in stranger hands vested,
  The fund, ill secured, oft in bankruptcy ends,
But the heart issues bills which are never protested,
  When drawn on the firm of wife, children and friends.

The dayspring of youth, still unclouded by sorrow,
  Alone on itself for enjoyment depends;
But drear is the twilight of age if it borrow
  No warmth from the smile of wife, children and friends.

CHOICE RECIPES.

GRAHAM GEMS.—One pint and a half of Graham, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 1 tablespoonful of butter, one egg, ½ cup sugar, a teaspoonful of salt; stir together with sweet milk or milk and water, or use water alone, to a batter not much stiffer than pancake batter. Bake in a hot oven. Have your gem pans well greased.

APPLE JELLY.—Cut apples in small pieces without paring, and stew till soft, using more water than for apple sauce. Strain through hair seive, then through a jelly bag twice. To a pint of juice put three fourths of a pound of sugar—a pound to a pint makes it too sweet—and boil until the right thickness is obtained. The addition of lemons makes it much nicer.

CHEESECAKES.—Line tartlet pans with puff-paste; let the edges have three thicknesses of paste. Fill them with the following mixture: To a pound of loafsugar, add the juice of three lemons, two tablespoonfuls of brandy and a quarter of a pound of perfectly fresh butter. Grate the rind of a lemon over it as small as possible. Beat six eggs, and add them to it. Stir over the fire until it begins to thicken like honey, then let it partly cool. Fill the patty-pans and bake in a moderate oven.

COLD MARMALADE PUDDING.—Five eggs, a pint of boiling milk poured upon them after they have been well beaten; sugar to taste The rind of one lemon, two ounces of stoned and halved large raisins, spread over a thickly-buttered mold and four tablespoonfuls of Keiller's marmalade. Cut six penny sponge cakes in slices, spread the marmalade upon them, lay them in the mold, pour the custard upon them hot. Tie down carefully and boil gently one hour. Turn out only just before it is required.

TEA CAKES.—Rub one heaped teaspoonful of baking powder into a pound of flour, Add two ounces of butter also rubbed in, a quarter of a pound of sugar and two ounces of currants. Mix it with two eggs well beaten and stirred into half a pint of buttermilk or new milk. Roll out and make of the quantity six tea cakes. Bake in a moderate oven, and when half done wash over with the yolk of an egg beaten up with a teashoonful of milk. These tea cakes are very nice cut in slices and buttered cold for tea.

Decorative Notes.

Great attention is now paid to the decoration of doors. Some have large figures painted on the panels; others are upholstered with cretonne, and some are papered.

For a dining room furnished in mahogany, the wall paper should be red if harmony is wanted, or green if a contrast is desired.

In painting cornices dark colors should be avoided, red used very sparingly, blue plentifully, and yellow and gold—the former especially—in moderation.

A pretty way of arranging the ceiling in a sittingroom is to cover it with a small patterned, quiet-looking chintz, over which place three inch-wide flat-headed pine moldings, painted cream buff-color, and crossing each other in such a way as to divide the ceiling into panels of about three feet square.

Light oak or cherry, either of its natural color or stained, will be the most popular woods for the interior of a summer cottage.

Crossed battledores, fastened by a large bow, and serving as a support for a basket ornamented with another bow, make a pretty and useful wall ornament.

Crimson and yellow form a pretty combination for a portiere.

For bedrooms there are white muslin or cheesecloth curtains with a lace edging on the front, or a plain hem with bands of plain sateen.

Brass chains are used for looping up portieres, or mantle lambrequins, or are festooned across them.

Educating Boys.

Let us make business men as well as lawyers and physicians out of our boys. There is a large and extensive field for work in every direction There are abuses to be corrected, defects to be remedied, that call for the man of talent. By establishing and extending industries and manufactures the successful merchant can accomplish more good for the world than either the attorney, physician or minister. He furnishes employment to hundreds of hands, thereby giving thousands the sustenance of life. His life is elevating in the highest degree. The petty annoyances and vexations of trade are trifling in comparison with the benefits that must be conferred upon the community by the business men. And it is for such considerations as these that the mercantile community should exact and obtain from all men the highest respect, and its prominent members receive that lofty position to which they are justly entitled.

Wild Dogs.

The tendency of animals to revert to a savage state has been strikingly illustrated at Woolwich, where a number of ownerless and half savage dogs have had to be exterminated. Some time ago, it seems, a female dog who had no definite home reared a litter of puppies in the timber sheds of the royal arsenal. She assumed nocturnal habits, which her decendants inherited, until at last they became a nuisance to the neighborhood and a positive source of not unreasonable terror. Several litters of puppies were found and destroyed; but at last organized war has had to be proclaimed, and the whole pack has been shot down one by one by a policeman told off and provided with a rifle for the purpose.

They are described as being of a large mongrel breed, and it is to be hoped that one of them at least may be preserved, as it is extremely interesting to notice the type toward which the dog when it runs wild shows a tendency to throw back. The dingo is no doubt an instance of reversion, and the fish-catching dogs of the fisher Indians of the Straits of Magellan are a similar example. The dog, beyond all question, is very closely connected with the wolf. But we have absolutely no traces of his original descent, and it is, consequently, very interesting to notice any instance when dogs have escaped and reverted to a lupine life. In all ascertained instances the lupine characteristics have been very strongly marked; and there can, indeed, be little reasonable doubt that the wolf is the dog's original ancestor.

There is a curious uniformity in the number of persons killed annually in India by wild animals and snakes. The *Indian Medical Gazette* gives the number of those killed in Bengal alone by animals, for five years, at from 1,264 to 1,302 in each year. The snakes destroyed from 9,153 to 10,064 annually.

A Rochdale retriever has just cut the record in the way of canine attachment and fidelity, beside breaking ground in an entirely new direction. Hitherto the faithful brutes of his species have achieved their most notable successes in the water, but this dog has distinguished himself in another element. The style in which he stuck by the blazing bedside of his owner's children while the house was on fire compares with anything since Mrs. Hemans made the boy stand on the burning deck.

STORMS AT SEA.

Some Rattling Stories of a Life on the Ocean Wave.

Ever since the West Indies were discovered, now nearly four hundred years ago, it has been noticed that the violent hurricanes which afflict them usually appear in August, September, or October. A list of three hundred and sixty-five of such storms was made out not long ago, and two hundred and eighty-seven of these occurred in the "hurricane season." So if any of you young people wish to see double-reefed foresails, September is the time for you to go down there.

But the experience is not an attractive one, and it is a deal safer to stay at home and study Colonel Reid's "Law of Storms," in which you may learn that rain in some of these storms is salt, like ocean water, and that fish fall with it from the sky; that all the ships in the harbor of Mauritius, forty-one in number, were either sunk or driven on shore in a hurricane in 1818; that the British warship *Racer* was blown into the Gulf of Mexico during a hurricane 1837, where she was nearly capsized, and only righted after losing her masts, and even then had to heave overboard some of her guns to escape from foundering.

All these hurricanes closely resemble, although they exceed in violence, the winter storms that you read about in sea news. They are called cyclones, from the whirling of their winds, and their rotary motion may be very fairly likened to that of water eddying around in a basin before it runs out by the vent at the bottom, but with the difference that the air rises at the centre of the whirling storm, while the water decends through the escape pipe. It is worth while to draw a basin, with an outlet, full of water and remove the stopper gently, and then watch the formation of the rapidly whirling eddy as the water runs out. Although a simple experiment, it will give you a fair idea of the motion of the winds in a tropical cyclone, if you imagine the basin turned upside down, its size vastly increased, and the water changed to air.

Over the tropical oceans these storms develop a terrific strength. Imagine one of them, with its mass of whirling air two or three miles in diameter, turning faster and faster on the smaller circuits near the centre, advancing along its track from place to place, and beating the sea into great waves. Picture the central parts of the whirl all dark with roaring thunder clouds, from which torrents of rain fall, and, strangest of all, conceive a space ten or twenty miles in diameter just at the centre in which the air is almost quiet, although surrounded with screaming winds.

Even in this calm centre, which sailors call "eye of the storm," although there is no danger from the winds, still the waves run high and broken, and if a vessel survive them, there is yet the after side of the storm to be endured with violence as great as that of the front. Only the stoutest ships escape the double dangers of the storm's central passage.

A violent hurricane crossed the West Indies in August, 1871, giving a striking illustration of the contrast between the great whirlwind and its calm centre. It was first observed by two sailing vessels on the 17th, far out on the tropical Atlantic in latitude 34° W. and longitude 13° N., where there were heavy rains and violent winds in opposite directions, from which it is seen that the storm centre lay then between the two points of observation.

Thence it advanced westward, and at nine o'clock on the morning of the 21st, the central calm arrived at St. Kitt's a little island in the Lesser Antilles; this makes its rate of travel thus far about eighteen miles an hour. The royal British mail steamship *Mersey*, commanded by Captain Dix, was anchored in the harbor of St. Thomas at this time; its log gives a valuable record of the passing storm, and introduces to us a new factor of great importance, namely, the decrease of the downward pressure of the air at the storm centre as shown by the barometer.

It has long been known that a "falling barometer," or low atmospheric measure, foretells the coming of bad weather. We can first illustrate the fact, and then consider its cause. Captain Dix noticed that the barometer stood lower than usual on the morning of the 21st, and that the wind was blowing in puffs of increasing violence, so he gave orders to get up steam, and prepare for bad weather. At ten o clock, the barometer read 29.88 inches, and began falling; at noon, it was 29 82, and the squalls were growing heavier. At one o'clock, 29.77, with very heavy squalls from the N. N. E.; the stronger part of the hurricane was at this hour just coming over St Thomas.

An officer was then stationed by the barometer with orders to watch it closely. At two in the afternoon, it was 29 50, with very heavy gusts still from the N. N. E., shingles and roofs were seen blowing about in the town on shore, and flying around in the air; about this time the English barque *Duke of Wellington*, which had been anchored outside the harbor, parted cables, and went ashore a total wreck, but the crew were saved.

At half-past three, the barometer was 29.38 with terrific gusts backing to the north, and doing great damage on the land. The barometer continued to fall rapidly, and at five o'clock had reached 28 74, when the hurricane suddenly ceased, leaving a perfect stillness, "so that a candle might have burnt in the open air!"

At 5.25 the barometer reached its lowest point, 28 62; at 5 35, just as the captain saw the ripple of the southerly gale on the after side of the storm-centre coming along over the water, his officer called out, "The barometer is rising, sir!" and as soon as the wind struck the vessel, it began to rise fast, reaching 28 71 at 5 40, 28 93 at six, and 29.60 at seven o clock. The gale that followed the calm was reversed from the direction of the first half of the storm, and came from the south, still very heavy, but steadier than before on account of blowing now mostly over the sea, and hence without the gusts and squalls of the front of the storm that had come down on the vessel from the high land of the island.

By eight in the evening the hurricane moderated to a fresh gale, and at midnight had decreased to a strong breeze as the storm moved away, leaving the staunch *Mersey* unharmed.

From this description it may be inferred that the storm crossed St. Thomas to the north of west; as eight hours were required to pass over the one hundred and forty miles from St. Kitt's to St. Thomas, the velocity of the storm as a whole must have been still about eighteen miles an hour; and as the calm lasted thirty-five minutes, the diameter of the eye of the storm must have been close to ten miles. Its farther progress carried it northwestward, and then toward the north past Florida, and along our shores far north-east on the Atlantic.

To explain the mechanism of such a storm would require a long chapter of rather difficult description, but a few words may be given as to the cause of the barometer's falling as the storm approaches, and rising again as it recedes. Referring once more to the experiment with the basin, it will be seen that the surface of the water sinks at the centre as the eddy is formed; the depression deepens as the eddy strengthens, and finally even an empty funnel-shaped core may by formed as the fastest rotation is gained so effective is centrifugal force in holding the water out from the centre.

The whirling air of a tropical hurricane is similiarly affected by its rapid rotation; the low barometric pressure at the centre results chiefly from the action of centrifugal force, which draws the air out on all sides, and so diminishes the weight of the atmosphere at the centre. As the low-pressure storm centre moves over an observer, his barometer must first fall and then rise again, as in the example recorded above.

Ever since it was discovered by Dove and Redfield, Reid and Piddington, that storms were in reality great whirlwinds, and that they always turned from right to left in this hemisphere, and from left to right on the other side of the equator, and that their tracks were defined, it has been part of a sailor's education to learn how to avoid the violent storm-centre; and simple rules are now devised by which a well-informed sea-captain can shape his course so as to escape all serious danger from an approaching storm.

SNORING.

The Clothes-pin Theory Exploded—The Virtue in Castile Soap.

It is not generally known, but it is asserted to be a fact, that the nose has absolutely no share in the production of a snore. Indeed, most people snore with their mouths open and their noses temporarily inactive. Hence, the proposal to fasten a clothes-pin to the nose of a snorer is not only worthless as a remedy, but is a positive aid to snoring. The person whose nose is closed with a clothes-pin must open his mouth in order to breathe, and he thus assumes the precise attitude most favorable to snoring. Neither would it be of the slightest use to say to the snorer, "Don't snore." No person snores voluntarily. The snorer is ashamed of his offense, and when taxed with it generally denies it stoutly.

There is precisely one cure for snoring, and it is to Sir Humphrey Davy that we owe its discovery. That eminent scientific person ascertained that snoring is due to an abnormal vibration of the cords of the larynx, and that this vibration only occurs when the surface of the larynx has become dry. A man who sleeps with his mouth open, until his larynx has become dry by contact with the atmosphere, is sure to snore. Sir Humphrey saw at once that, in order to cure a snorer, his larynx must be kept moistened or relaxed. He found, by a series of experiments upon a person of unusual snoring powers, that a piece of Castile soap inserted in the open mouth of the snorer effected an instant cure and warded off any further attack of snoring for at least twenty-four hours. Repeated applications of soap broke up the habit of snoring and thus effected a permanent cure. According to Sir Humphrey Davy, Castile soap, which is composed of olive oil and soda, is decomposed the moment it comes in contact with the human tongue, which has a wonderful affinity for oxygen. The olive oil, being thus set free, lubricates and relaxes the larynx, while the sodium is forcibly expelled in the shape of a strong alkaline language by the snorer, who awakens the moment the decomposition of the soap begins. It is seldom necessary to administer the Castile soap more than three or four times, and the most obstinate case of snoring known to medical men was cured with six doses. It might be remarked that almost any variety of soap can be used with benefit as a remedy for snoring. Castile soap is, nevertheless, much more rapid in its action than any other variety, with the solitary exception of soft soap.

Short jackets and long redingotes of velveteen will be much worn this fall.

A change in the shape of the human foot would seem to have taken place, when it is recorded that Greek statues represent the second toe as longer than the great toe, but in the modern European foot the great toe is generally the longest.

"Father," inquired a young lad, "who wrote the new edition of the Bible?" "It is the work of a number of eminent scholars," replied the father, very much pleased that his son should show an interest in such matters; "but the old edition, such as we have on the parlor table, was written by King James."

"Consumption Cure"

would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

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Oh woman! Loveliest of lovely things. First in church, first in charity and first in circulating the news. The friend of the editor, but the foe of the press.

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which, as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

The Maidens' Ball in London was very successful. Each maiden paid $25 and received thereby the privilege of inviting five gentlemen. The wall-flowers were exclusively of the male sex.

No means have been taken by the manufacturers to push the sale of their "Myrtle Navy" tobacco except giving from time to time a simple statement of the facts connected with it in the public press. The large and rapidly increasing demand for it has been the result of the experience of smokers which these statements suggested. Their advice to business men is to advertise largely if they have the right article to back up the advertisement with.

Baroness Rothschild gave a ball in London recently, at which the ladies wore gowns of either gray, black or white material, the court being now in mourning. The effect, though somber, was peculiar and not without richness.

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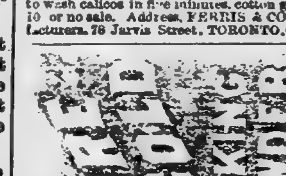
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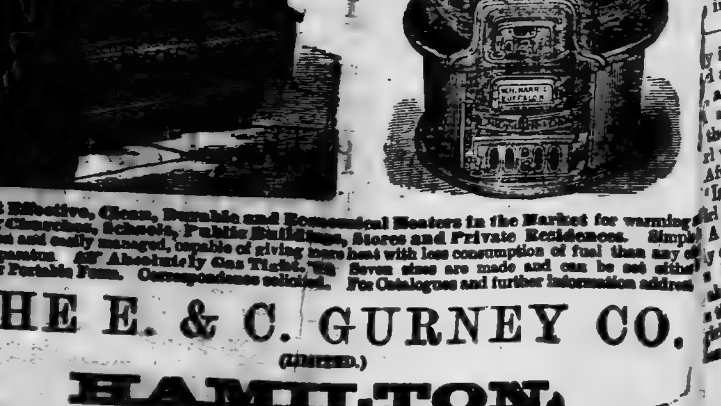
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...ard near Malaga, apparently ruin... ...lloxera, came out with fresh vigor ...recent earthquake in Spain. It is ... that liberated gases destroyed the ...p n the vines. It is a remedy ... not become popular.

...timated that 150,000,000 tons of ... solution are annually poured by ...issippi in the Gulf of Mexico. This ...years would remove over the whole ... foot of land. Continents thus ...y by the great rivers, and new ones ...d.

...ount is given, on the authority of ...man, of Washington, in the Euro... ...thropological journals, of a curious ...d in South Carolina. The relic is ... to be a case which contained the ...matter and implements that had ...attooing.

... in South Carolina claims to have ...ed a method of coupling rail-cars by ...y. A freight train was divided in... ...parts and coupled again by the con... ...ions from the rear car. Such an in... ... if successful, will be of great value ... many lives annually.

...been noticed that during the pres... ... in the District of Columbia the ...ritic noise of the cicada has been ... heard. It is supposed to be due to ...ds of the English sparrow, which ...mated the cicada and prevented the ...urity of the males.

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... Ugas, in the *Cronica Medica*, Lima, ...ention to the vesicating property ...ner bark of the walnut tree. He ... bark in vinegar for about fifteen ... and applies it to the part on which ... is required. In applying this re... ... cases of lupus he dusted the blister ...onal.

...les of nickel have lately been ... in some chemical laboratories in the ... the silver ones generally used for ... caustic alkalies. They have the ...ge not only of being cheaper, but of ...able of resisting a higher temper... ...n the latter, and the result is said to ...able.

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STATISTICS.

...been calculated that the free lun... ...New York saloons cost $11,890,000 ...y.

...children of Queen Victoria now take ...0 a year from the purse of the Brit... ...ple.

...ty-two thousand humming birds, ... beautify the bonnets of the fair, ...received in a single consignment in ... not long ago.

...withstanding free schools and laws for ...ory education the startling fact ... that there are 2,800,000 voters in ...ited States who cannot read their ...llots.

...common to suppose that a ship loaded ...ood cannot sink. Yet according to ... return of the British Board of ... it appears that during the past three ...no fewer than 149 ships laden with ...were totally lost, with 457 lives.

...most profitable newspaper in the ... the London *Times*, is valued at ...0,000, and the most profitable in ... *Pall Journal*, earns $600,000 a ..., although a dozen years ago it was ...t. The London *Standard* is valued ...0,000, the *Daily News* at $600,000 ...,000,000 would not buy the *Telegragh*

...reland, according to lately published ...ics, the birth rate in 1884 was 24 per ...d the death rate was 17.5. Both are ... the average for the preceding ten ... Zymotic diseases caused 7221 deaths, ... of which was due to small pox ...were 16 deaths from the latter in ...hile during the previous ten years ...nual number averaged 335.

...able story of longevity. In 1750 ...brothers, Jonathan and Nehemiah ... moved from Sunbury to Barre. The ... died at the age of 92; his wife at 87. ...ir children who lived beyond infancy ... 67, 72, 77, 86, 87, and 88—an aver... ... over 80. Nehemiah Allen, the other ..., died at 87; his wife at 67. They ... sons and six daughters, who lived ... following ages: 76, 80, 82, 84, 92, 92 ..., 96—an average, counting ...actions of years, of 87½. Most of ...lived in or near Barre, and were farm...

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It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious together with the stimulating properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brains, and bone.
Superior Merit.
...Y'S
...OT A...
AND COAL.
RELIEVE
...nomical Food ... Stores ... more heat withal ... Seven ... Fox Ca...

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

...ity has been tried successfully in ... to remove and prevent the in... of nailers.

...ated that the proportion of ozone in ... sphere of Paris last year was in... to the mortality from cholera.

...Atlantic tides in the Hebrides rise ... ally high for about eight hours or ... re the approach of a cyclone or se... They must thus be made to ... weather prophets.

...Mexican Indians make shields of their ... fibre are hand-woven, felled ... and water-proof. They even turn ... causing them to glance or ... ying to the blow.

...iron conductors so commonly used to ... lightning rods in place are quite useless ... unnecessary expense, but are not a ... of danger. A plain iron or wooden ... ter is equally effective.

...beds have been found in Africa, ... the river Rovuma, by the Portu... explorer Senor Pinto. They are on ... caravan track from Cape Delgado to ... Nyassa, and are claimed by the Port... Government.

...vineyard near Malaga, apparently ruin... phylloxera, came out with fresh vigor ... the recent earthquake in Spain. It is ... that liberated gases destroyed the ... upon the vines. It is a remedy ... will not become popular.

...estimated that 150,000,000 tons of ... in solution are annually poured by ... Mississippi in the Gulf of Mexico. This ... years would remove over the whole ... one foot of land. Continents thus ... away by the great rivers, and new ones ... med.

...account is given, on the authority of ... ..., of Washington, in the Euro... anthropological journals, of a curious ... found in South Carolina. The relic is ... ved to be a case which contained the ... matter and implements that had ... tattooing.

...man in South Carolina claims to have ... vered a method of coupling rail-cars by ... city. A freight train was divided in... parts and coupled again by the con... alone from the rear car. Such an in..., if successful, will be of great value ... many lives annually.

...has been noticed that during the pres... in the District of Columbia the ... the noise of the cicada has been ... heard. It is supposed to be due to ... sale of the English sparrow, which ... nated the cicada and prevented the ... tity of the males.

...ers in the country may be glad to ... that rhus tox a homoeopathic prepar... is a remedy for poisoning by ivy. If ... upon the first appearance of the blis... will generally effect a cure in three or ... It is said that bryonia, taken ... week or two, is a preventive.

...Ugas, in the *Cronica Medica*, Lima, ... attention to the vesicating property ... inner bark of the walnut tree. He ... the bark in vinegar for about fifteen ... es and applies it to the part on which ... is required. In applying this re... in cases of lupus he dusted the blister ... calomel.

...ibles of nickel have lately been ... ed in some chemical laboratories in the ... of the silver ones generally used for ... caustic alkalies. They have the ... tage not only of being cheaper, but of ... capable of resisting a higher tempera... than the latter, and the result is said to ... stable.

...tricity has been brought to the aid ... sportsman by the use of a small lamp ... front sight of a rifle, to render it ... in the dusk, or when from any cause ... there is insufficient light. The ... lamp is fixed near the muz... the gun and shielded by a metallic ... The current is supplied by a small ... in the stock.

...it ... describes the four ... reducing obesity: The eating of ... containing starch, sugar or fat, call... ... system; the eating of fat, ... called the German ... the wearing of wool and sleeping ... blankets, instead of sheets, of the ... system; ... and drinking at ... times, or the allowing of a ... hours to intervene between eating ... drinking, the ... system.

STATISTICS.

...has been calculated that the free lun... in New York saloons cost $11,890,000 ... ally.

...children of Queen Victoria now take ... 000 a year from the purse of the Brit... people.

...irty-two thousand humming birds, ... to beautify the bonnets of the fair, ... received in a single consignment in ... on not long ago.

...withstanding free schools and laws for ... ulsory education the startling fact ... that there are 2,800,000 voters in ... United States who cannot read their ... ants.

...common to suppose that a ship loaded ... wood cannot sink. Yet according to ... last return of the British Board of ... it appears that during the past three ... no fewer than 149 ships laden with ... were totally lost, with 457 lives.

... most profitable newspaper in the ... the London *Times*, is valued at ... 000, and the most profitable in ... *Petit Journal*, earns $600,000 a ... et, although a dozen years ago it was ... ent. The London *Standard* is valued ... 000,000 the *Daily News* at $600,000 ... would not buy the *Telegraph*

...Ireland according to lately published ... the birth rate in 1884 was 24 per ... and the death rate was 17.5. Both are ... average for the preceding ten ... zymotic diseases caused 7221 deaths, ... of which was due to small pox ... were 16 deaths from the latter in ... while during the previous ten years ... number averaged 335.

...remarkable story of longevity In 1760 ... brothers, Jonathan and Nehemiah ... moved from Sudbury to Barre. The ... died at the age of 92; his wife at 87. ... children who lived beyond infancy ... 72, 77, 86, 87, and 88—an aver... over 80. Nehemiah Allen, the other ... died at 57; his wife at 67. They ... sons and six daughters, who lived ... following ages: 78, 80, 82, 84, 92, 92 ... 96, and ...—an average, counting ... of years, of 87½. Most of ... lived in or near Barre, and were farm...

...is the worst example in ... of over-indulgence in ... stimulants. The ... of liquor ... has ... doubled in the last fifty years. While the population has advanced only from 3,500,000 to 5,500,000, the consumption of spirits, wine and beer for 1881 amounted in value to 475,000,000f. Although the country is so small, it contained in 1880 no fewer than 125 000 places devoted to the sale of intoxicating liquors There was a public house on the average for every twelve or thirteen grown up males. The suicides rose from fifty-four per million inhabitants in 1848 to eighty in 1880. The lunatics advanced from 750 per million inhabitants in 1848 to 1470 in 1881.

A story is told of a bishop. He recently addressed a large assembly of Sunday-school children, and wound up by asking in a very paternal and condescending way: "And now, is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to ask me a question?" After a pause he repeated the question: "Is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to ask me a question?" A shrill voice called out: "Please, sir, why did the angel walk up and down Jacob's ladder when they had wings?" "Oh! ah yes, I see," said the bishop. "And now, is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to answer Mary's question?"

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

By the Author of "THE FLOWER GIRL," "LOVELY LADY LYNHURST," &c, &c.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED)

It was not a very ardent wooing, but to the girl who loved him no suspicion as to the motive which prompted the proposal ever occurred to her, no doubt as to the genuineness of his attachment shook her faith in him; true and loyal herself, she mistook the false ring of the baser metal for pure gold. She did not see the expression in his eyes, for her own were downcast, and a warmer tint than usual had spread over her clear olive cheeks. It was just the bit of coloring needed, and Captain Braithwaite thought that he had never seen his cousin look so nearly beautiful; and with the thought came a strange feeling of compunction. Dolly Jarvis was not the only one to whom he was acting unfairly. His next words however, gave no sign of wavering in his purpose.

"You will not keep me in suspense, Geraldine," he urged eagerly, as she did not speak—"you will give me my answer now?"

Then the dark luminous eyes were raised to his, and in their clear depths he read all he wished even before she uttered the words

"You must have known Harry, that—that I have always cared for you, ever since we were children together," she said, in a low voice.

"And you will give yourself to me?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered softly.

He had come close to her; and, leaning forward now, he stretched out his hand and took hers, which held her bridle, giving it a gentle pressure. His head was bent, and in another moment his lips would have touched the trembling fingers, but in that instant his horse swerved, and he had some difficulty in preserving his seat.

Looking round to ascertain the cause of Firefly's unusual manifestation of temper, he perceived, with a guilty start, a little figure clad in a crimson skirt and close-fitting hood, from beneath which a pair of wild-looking eyes flashed surprise and pain It was only a fleeting glance he caught, for Dolly, who had just emerged from the path leading down Oliver's Mount, crossed the road, and was immediately lost to view in the dark depths of the pine-wood.

Captain Braithwaite, for no reason but that of an accusing conscience, trusted that the girl's brief presence had not been remarked by his companion; but he was not left long in doubt on the subject.

"What a lovely face, Harry and what a quaint little figure! Who is she?" Geraldine cried quite enthusiastically. "I don't recollect having ever seen her before!"

"No?" Harry answered carelessly. "She is not bad-looking for a rustic, is she?"

"She is beautiful—simply lovely!" repeated Geraldine, who might have wondered perhaps at her cousin's manner, his assumed indifference was so transparent, had not her own happiness rendered her oblivious of it. "And you do not know her name?"

"I may have heard it," Harry returned evasively; "but one doesn't keep a note of the names and addresses of all the village-girls, as a rule."

"Of course not!" laughed Geraldine. "Only this one is so unusually goodlooking—indeed, so remarkable altogether—that it would only be natural to indulge one's curiosity concerning her."

"You forget that is a trait peculiar to your own sex," Captain Braithwaite said, with a shrug; and then, anxious to change the subject, he added—"You will let me tell my good news at home without delay; and, Geraldine, you will not keep me long without my wife?'

He spoke with feverish impatience that might have blinded a more worldly woman than the girl by his side. Again the swift rose-tint dyed her cheeks.

"Yes, you may tell my uncle and aunt; but these are early days to think of—of marriage."

"I know what you mean," Captain Braithwaite rejoined, "and I respect your scruples But, Geraldine, forgive me—you knew so little of your father that your marriage following so soon on his death could not be considered any disrespect to his memory. I shall be joining my regiment soon, and the chances are that we may be ordered on foreign service, and then—"

"Oh, Harry, I hope not! You must leave the army at once," his cousin broke in impetuously.

"My dear Geraldine, I think you know—I have made no secret of my affairs—I am a poor man, and I cannot afford to live in idleness for an indefinite period."

"But I am rich," cried the girl impulsively. "And there will be no need for you to remain in the army, or, in fact, to do anything that you do not like, when we are married."

"But until then," Captain Braithwaite began, touched, in spite of himself, by Geraldine's generosity and unbounded confidence in himself.

"Until then," declared his lady-love brightly, "you must remain at the Hall, and go on living as you are doing now.'

The Captain saw then that his game was won.

"On the condition," he answered, "that you fix our wedding-day early in the ensuing year.

And, after a little further argument, this was agreed to.

When, half an hour later, Harry assisted his cousin to alight, he bent his handsome head and sealed their compact with a kiss—the first and—how little she guessed!—the last she should ever receive from the lips of her betrothed.

With a light heart, and in a flutter of excitement and happiness, Geraldine passed through the hall and up the grand oak staircase to her own room, where she indulged in self-congratulation over her good-fortune; and it was not until afterwards, in the midst of those dark days that followed, that she remembered that throughout the memorable ride, though Captain Braithwaite had asked her, and she had consented to be his wife, he had never once told her that he loved her.

CHAPTER IV.

"Well, and how goes it with you, Joe? It's long since I saw you, lad. What's been doing these days past?"

The question was put by Adam Jarvis, the blacksmith, as he took from the hands of the young gardener an implement upon which his skill was required, and examined it critically.

"Oh, I am getting on all right, gov'nor! Maybe you've heard I've got a place as under gardner at the Hall."

"No, I hadn't heard; but I'm none the less glad now. You're a steady lad—that's what I always say to my Dolly. 'Joe's a steady lad, none o' your ... headers ... at the Gray Parrot ...; mark my words, he'll succeed in life!'"

"I'm sure it's very kind of you to speak up for me in that way," Joe said, rather shamefacedly; then, after a pause—"And how is Dolly?"

"Right as a trivet—grows prettier every day!" declared the blacksmith, with parental pride. "But why don't you come in of an evening sometimes to see for yourself? Dolly'd be glad to see you, I know," he added, with a knowing wink.

"Do you think so?" Joe queried eagerly; then he went on in a dogged tone—"No, it's no use; she's flying at higher game, and 'ud only turn up her pretty nose at me."

"Nonsense! Dolly knows better than to turn up her nose at old friends; and, as for 'igh-game, I don't know what you mean."

"Joe stared at the blacksmith open-mouthed. Was it possible that he did not know what was the common village-gossip, that Dolly Jarvis spent nearly all her evenings in the company of young Braithwaite?

"It's a pity, and I think myself Dolly's a fool for her pains," the young gardener continued, as if speaking to himself. "For of course the fellow 'ill never marry her, and—"

"Zounds! What d'ye mean, talking of my gal like that, sirrah?" cried Adam, in sudden wrath. "I'd have you know that my Dolly doesn't need to go down on her knees to get a husband. Who'll never marry her? I'd like to know what you mean by your confounded impudence. Not marry her indeed! I'd like to see the man who'd make a fool of my lass."

"Well, you've no call to turn up so rough!" retorted Joe sulkily. "It's in everybody's mouth, and it's what they all say—he's only playing fast and loose with her—else what's this about the grand wedding there's to be at the Hall in the spring?"

'Grand wedding! Hall!" repeated Adam taking off his red cap and running his hand through his iron-gray locks in a perplexed manner. "Are you daft lad? What are you talking about?"

"Oh you haven't, maybe, heard that either?" the younger man rejoined sarcastically. "No one's told you that Captain Braithwaite is to be married to his cousin in a few months?"

"Oh, yes, to be sure!" Adam said quietly recovering. "It's an old affair, isn't it? Nothing surprising in that! I mind how they used to call them the little sweethearts when they were children."

"Oh, you do! Then, after all, even you can't think much of Dolly's chances."

Dolly's chances! What was he driving at? Even yet Adam did not take in the other's meaning.

"I tell you what it is, gov'nor," cried Joe, flinging prudence to the winds. "It's a crying shame that I've been treated as I have been. No one can deny but that Dolly was sweet on me once. And I—well, loved her—madly. You know yourself she seemed to encourage me too, and I took it for granted all was fair and square between us. Oh, I'll make a clean breast of it!' he went on excitedly. "And then one day, I—I wanted to kiss her, she—she just up with her hand and—and boxed my ears." Joe rubbed those organs ruefully as if he could still feel the smart of her little fingers. "'And,' says she, as cool-like as we'd been the greatest strangers, 'I'll thank you, Joe Smith, to conduct yourself properly when you're with me;' and then she flounced off. I was awful vexed, you may be sure; and, when I came to reflect on the matter, I decided there must be some one else."

'Some one else!' repeated Adam abstractedly.

"Yes, some other fellow she cared more about—don't you see?' Joe explained, rather impatiently. "And so I set myself to work to find out who it could be. At first I thought 'twas Tom Larkins—oh, you needn't shake your head so wisely!—but I was wrong She didn't care a fig for him, no more than for me; but, me eye, I was surprised when I found out t'was the Captain!'

The ruddy hue on the blacksmith's face had gradually changed to a sickly yellow, as seen by the fitful flare of the forge during Joe's recital. When the other paused, he was livid with rage.

"The—Captain!' was all he said; and from the quiet tone Joe never guessed at the workings in the man's heart.

"Yes," he repeated, "Captain Braithwaite—him as is is going to marry his cousin It is hardly likely, with all his courting on Dolly, he'll throw the other over for her," he added vindictively. "Oh!'

For Adam had taken a step forward, and his brawny hand clutched the lad's throat with a grip that threatened strangulation.

"Liar," he shouted hoarsely—"base-hearted villian! I've a good mind to choke all the breath out of your vile body."

Already Joe was growing black in the face, when, with a final shake, the blacksmith flung him from him.

"I'll teach you to come here prating to me about my girl, because, forsooth, she showed her sense by not having anything to do with a skulking hound like you!'

Joe, who had come in contact with the opposite wall, and had fallen prone upon the earth, raised himself with some little difficulty, so bruised and sore was he. Without uttering a word, he reached the door; but, when within a safe distance of the infuriated old man, he turned round to say—

"Liar am I? Well, we'll see! I've taken your thrashing, it's true; but I'll have my revenge when I see all decent folk scouting you and that fine lass of yours. She's—"

But there he retreated hastily, leaving the sentence incomplete, for Adam, in the doorway, cast upon him so threatening a look that he deemed discretion the better part of valor, and took a hurried departure.

Long after Joe had disappeared from view, the blacksmith stood there, his sturdy figure thrown boldly into relief in the gathering gloom by the forge fire, which flickered and flared behind.

He had been in his day as handsome a specimen of our sons of toil as could have been met with in old England, and even now his massive figure was unbent, and his brawny arm retained much of its strength, of which he had just given good proof. He might have passed for a son of Vulcan, with his bronze face and dark frizzly hair and beard. A hard man some deemed him, and his general demeanor certainly showed no signs of weakness. Only to Dolly did he unbend—Dolly, his one ewe lamb, his darling, whom he had denied nothing, whom he literally worshipped—Dolly, the light of his old eyes, the legacy left to him by her young mother, and which he had cherished all these years. Dolly, who was to bring shame—ah, no! Joe Smith was a jealous fool; his Dolly could do no harm; she would have told her old father if——

"Am I going mad?" Adam cried with sudden fierce pain, breaking off in his soliloquy. "Of course it was a lie—I told him he was a liar!"

The blacksmith passed his hand over his brow and heaved a great sigh from his broad chest. In all his dreams of the future he had pictured Dolly as a happy wife, but never this—never that a breath even of scandal should sully her fair name—never that her beauty would prove a snare, or that she would be made the sport of an idle hour, the plaything of a man of fashion.

"If I thought so, if any one deceived or wronged my Dolly, by—

He did not finish the sentence—there was no need; the lowering brow, the flash of the keen dark eyes, the uplifting of the clenched fist, all showed that it would fare ill with the man who incurred Adam Jarvis's anger.

He went back to the forge presently, but he did no more work; not that he doubted Dolly yet, but his interview with Joe Smith had upset him altogether, for it had been one of his favorite theories that his daughter should wed the young gardener; not that the girl herself was aware of her father's project. So he put out the fire, closed the ponderous doors, and went into the house.

It was early, quite an hour before his usual advent. Sue, the old woman who had lived with him ever since Dolly was born, and had acted as nurse first, and latterly as general servant and factotum, was superintending some culinary operation. She looked up, startled at the appearance of the blacksmith.

"Lawk-a-mercy, how ye made me jump! What's the matter, or is it hungry ye be already? Supper won't be ready for this hour or so."

"It's not supper I want," the blacksmith answered shortly, letting his eyes wander round the room as if in search of some one; "it's Dolly—where's the girl?"

"Sure now she was here a few minutes ago; but she just stepped down to widow Lane's."

"What for? Why's she gone there?" Adam questioned, so sharply that the old woman looked up quickly.

"It's no harm surely she's doing. It's a dull life for the bairn to lead, and she's gone for a bit of gossip, I take it. She'll be back in time for supper, no fear."

But Adam heeded not the last words nor Sue's wondering exclamations as he "titivated" himself up a bit and finally went out, saying—

"If Dolly comes in, tell her not to wait supper for me; I am going on a matter of business, and it is unsartin' what time I'll be home."

The blacksmith's forge stood in the High Street. Turning to the right as he came out of his dwelling, Adam went a short distance to where the road divided into two lanes, as it were, the one diverging to the right and the other to the left. There he paused for a second with some degree of hesitation in his manner.

Almost within sight of him was widow Lane's shop, down what was still considered the main street. Should he go and ascertain if Dolly were really there, and, if so, accompany her home? But he dismissed the idea as quickly as it occurred to him. Almost against his will, a little doubt was rising in his mind. Suppose she should not be there? It might only have been an idle excuse she had made to old Sue, in order to be able to get away without arousing suspicion. She might have thought her father would not inquire for her until the usual supper-hour

"Bah!" cried Adam, pulling fiercely at his grizzly beard. "It's that idiot Joe as has put all this nonsense into my silly noddle. As if I couldn't trust my own child! No; I'll not be a spy on her actions, though maybe the girl's not been so well looked afear as she ought to have been. She's young and there's not another as can hold a candle to her for good looks in the village; and so—well I'm going now to do what perhaps I'd better have done before, though I couldn't a-bear to put anybody in poor Molly's place, and it's only for the sake of Molly's child that I'm a-going to do it now—leastways, if she'll have me, and there's not much doubt about that, I'm thinking!"

"He ended with a little chuckle of self-congratulation, his brow clearing for the first time that evening. So the blacksmith went on without any further wavering, and finally pulled up before a red-brick house of some pretensions, standing back from the road, with a garden in front fenced by a thick laurel-hedge. Over the white gate swung a red lamp, and that alone, without the brass plate, would have indicated it as being the residence of the village doctor. But the worthy blacksmith needed none of his nostrums, and, passing the surgery door, proceeded to the back of the house.

The neat maid who opened the door in answer to Adam's knock did not appear surprised to see a visitor, and, without being questioned, announced with a giggle that Mrs. Maine—who, by the way, was neither a married woman nor a widow, and only rejoiced in the honorable prefix by courtesy—would see him in a minute, and invited him to step in.

"Whatever passed between Adam Jarvis and the good-tempered woman who enjoyed Dr. Seymour's confidence, it must have been satisfactory, to judge from Adam's countenance when, half an hour later, he emerged from the Doctor's house; for he had not tarried in his wooing. He had told Mrs Maine he must get home to supper and to Dolly, to whom he was anxious to tell the news, and had successfully parried all the good woman's endeavors to persuade him to take "a bit and sup" in her company. But now, having finished the business which had brought him from home, he felt in no particular hurry to return. It was a bright moonlight night, the air a little keen, but none the less pleasant for that—just the night for a brisk walk. Adam never could account for the impulse which led him, instead of taking the direct way back to the forge, to make a circuit skirting Oliver's Mount and through the pine wood.

On the summit of a hill where the trees grew thickest some boulders jutted out, forming below a rugged precipice, the sides of which were overgrown with bracken and furze. As he approached this spot, the blacksmith's thoughts, which had been occupied not unpleasantly with the future prospect in store for him, were suddenly recalled to the present.

All around was unusually calm and peaceful—nature was at rest, Hardly a breath of wind stirred the leaves; the birds had ceased to twitter, not an insect buzzed in the air; only Adam's heavy tread made a regular thud as he strode along; and then suddenly there fell distinctly upon his ear a man's voice, low and tender and pleading, answered by a woman's passionate sobs.

A dark cloud had passed over the moon, for a moment rendering all objects indistinct; but, even before she was sailing again in a sea of azure, the blacksmith instinctively knew that the man and woman were none other than Captain Braithwaite and his daughter Dolly.

CHAPTER V.

The clock in St. Jude's tower was booming out nine strokes when a little figure stopped before Dr. Seymour's surgery, and, with unsteady fingers, pulled the bell-handle. It was a mild warm night, and yet, as the Dr. himself threw open the door, he noticed that the girl was shivering from head to foot as if with ague.

"Dolly Jarvis!" he exclaimed, as the light flashed upon her face, and he recognised, with some surprise, the blacksmith's daughter. "Come in. What is it my dear?' For the girl raised piteous eyes to his, though it seemed for the moment as if she had lost all power of utterance. "Is anything wrong at home? Your father—"

And then he paused, for his keen eyes saw that the right sleeve of Dolly's dress was stained with something dark and red. Could it be blood? Of course! She herself had received some injury; but, before he could question her, Dolly, whose glance had followed his, divined his thoughts and broke in tremulously—

"No, no; there is nothing the matter with me. It is the Captain—Captain Braithwaite Oh, Doctor"—springing up from the chair into which the old gentleman had gently pushed her—"he is dying—may be dead even while we are wasting time!"

Dr. Seymour regarded the agonized face of the girl curiously; he, in common with the rest of the good folk at Midhurst, had heard rumors of the gay young officer's attentions to the village belle.

"Ah," he said quietly, "but you must tell me what has happened if I am to be of any use!"

"It—it was an accident," stammered poor Dolly, coloring deeply beneath the Doctor's close scrutiny. "He fell over the edge of the precipice in the pine-wood. You know the place?" interrogatively.

"Not very well. And you think Captain Braithwaite is badly injured by the fall?"

"Yes. There was a great gash on his forehead, and—oh, it was horrible!" Dolly ended suddenly, covering her face with both hands.

"Well, well, we must see what can be done. You must accompany me to the spot; I might not find my way easily. In the meantime, drink this."

He had, whilst he had been speaking, poured out a glass of port which he now presented to the agitated girl; then he hastily commenced putting a few things together—lint, bandages, plaster, and so forth; and, by the time Dolly had drunk her wine, he was buttoning up his coat.

"I would have the trap out," he said; but if my recollection serves me rightly, the high-road does not run anywhere near the place."

"No," Dolly answered briefly; "there is only a footpath across the Mount and through the pine-wood."

"Then we will start at once."

As he spoke, the doctor opened a door that led into the house; and Dolly, like one in a dream, heard him giving hasty directions in case there should be any calls on his services during his absence. The next minute he reappeared, and he and his companion passed silently out into the now-deserted roadway, for Midhurst was a primitive place, and its inhabitants kept early hours, as a rule.

Not a word was exchanged as the two walked swiftly on, though the Doctor now and again gave a keen side-glance at the little figure by his side. The strange, dazed expression on her countenance puzzled him. It was not grief nor terror, but an expectant look, as though she were on the alert against any surprise; and she started nervously at the slightest sound.

What did she fear to see? Why did she shrink away from every moving object as if it were a ghost? the Doctor said to himself wonderingly, though he refrained from making any remark.

At length that seemingly interminable walk was nearly ended, as they had reached the hollow—Dolly had led the doctor by a circuitous route to the foot of the rocks—and, as they turned a corner, they came within sight of a recumbent figure, over which another form was bending.

"I see some one is there already," observed Dr. Seymour.

"It is only Joe Smith!" exclaimed Dolly. "He promised to stay with him whilst I ran for you"

The Doctor's face cleared. It was not so bad as he thought; he had been misjudging Dolly all this time, and he hastened to make amends.

"Ah, I understand! Then you were not alone with the Captain when the accident happened. I am glad to hear that"

"Alone!' Dolly repeated, turning a startled and ghastly-looking face towards him; then she added quickly—"It was lucky Joe Smith was there, for I could not have left him by himself, could I?"

She asked the question in such an innocent childish fashion that the Doctor's first suspicions were instantly allayed; afterwards he remembered that quick exclamation and the look that had accompanied it.

A few words of greeting, and then Joe stood aside to enable Doctor Seymour to examine his patient's injuries.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Helpful.

A correspondent of the *Pall-Mall Gazette* tells the story of a plump, pretty little orphan of seven, who was one of the steerage passengers in a steamer heavily laden with emigrants for New York. She had not a relative or friend on board, but was sent from some remote district in Sweden to Chicago.

The poor baby made her journey of four thousand miles smiling, happy, finding a friend's face in every one that looked at her. The emigrant women on board cared for her as though each were her mother. Every morning she came on deck freshly bathed and dressed, her pretty hair braided under her puckered hood. The Englishman who observed the universal kindness to the child says, "In all my life I never saw so fine a thing."

A story which is told of some German emigrants might parallel this: Two brothers, one an abled bodied mechanic, the other a slight lad of eighteen, were steerage passengers in one of the large American steamers several years ago. The elder, venturing into some dangerous quarter of the vessel, during a storm was washed overboard and drowned. He had on his person the little store of money and the tickets belonging to both. The lad, Gottfried, was left absolute penniless and friendless in the world. The other emigrants contributed of their poor little savings enough to pay his way and support him until he reached a colony in Dakota, to which most of them are bound. He is now one of the most industrious, energetic men in it.

Sarcely a ship-load of emigrants comes across the sea in which there is not shown the same mutual kindness and help. There is sometimes in the act of cutting loose from his old home, and all past associations, which makes a man cling more closely to other men as neighbors and brothers; giving and asking help as never before. It is the best preparation for his life in the new country here he will stand on an equality for mutual help and support with men of every nation under heaven.

Yet after all, are we not all emigrants crossing a wider sea to an unknown country, which we all—the millionaire and pauper, the white and the black, the gentleman and the slave—shall enter together, children of one Father? Shall we not, too, try to help each other on this our one short voyage?

A Man Without a Country.

A curious case has been for some time on trial before the French courts, and has excited much discussion and many smiles. It is that of an eccentric Frenchman, who, at the early age of 33 or 34, was deprived of his liberty of action by a family council; or, in other words, was prevented from ruining himself financially by having administrators appointed over him. This so enraged him that he conceived a violent prejudice against his fellow-countrymen. During the remainder of his life he seems to have passed his time in inventing measures for annoying his relatives; and in his will he expressly stipulated that as soon as he was supposed to be dead his administrator should pierce his heart with a bodkin in order to make sure that he should not be buried alive; after which he should convey the body to within one mile of the English coast, and there have it cast into the sea. "I decline to have my remains repose," said this energetic Frenchman, "in the midst of my fellow-countrymen, who have acted in an imbecile and idiotic manner in taking away my liberty of action when I was in the prime of life." The administrator-guardian expressed a profound willingness to carry out the instructions in the will, and was even having a small boat constructed for the purpose of performing the funeral rites on the water, when the other members of the family interfered and brought the matter into court. Before the tribunal the executor again declared that he was ready to carry out the will or to have the body of his deceased relative placed in a vault in London as a kind of compromise. The matter has not yet been settled and is likely to become legendary. Perhaps it may lead to some reform of the castiron regulations as to the disposal of fortunes, regulations which may have been very proper in the epoch of the first Napoleon, but which are rather antiquated and too tyrannical to suit the temper of the present generation.

Lighting His Own Funeral Fyre.

John Rosenmeyer, a well-to-do farmer in Weisburg, had been drinking deeply of late and was in a state bordering on delirium tremens. Returning to his home, he began a violent attack upon the members of his family, and drove each in terror from the house. Still imagining himself pursued by devils and hissing serpents, he piled the bedding and furniture in heaps upon the floor and set them on fire. Then, armed with a gun, he placed a chair upon a table in the centre of the room, and, amid the roar and crackle of the blazing combustibles, sat upon his elevated seat, with his weapon in his hands, shouting defiance to the imaginary swarm of snakes and devils that were, in the light of his maddened brain, seeking to devour him.

The fierce flames spread, and the entire building was soon wrapped in the consuming elements, yet in the midst of it all could be seen the maniac. Like a monarch on his throne, he sat laughing and exulting at the ruin and havoc around him, and shouting at the top of his voice defiance to fire, devil, and death. Not until the flames had entirely surrounded him and he had toppled from his lofty seat were the alarmed spectators able to reach him and drag him from certain destruction. While thus engaged in their humane work he threatened with loaded gun to shoot them.

An examination of his burns showed that he could not live many hours. The house with all its contents was destroyed.

Tailor-made jackets and frocks are considered indispensable at the seaside.

The recent speech of Vice-President Hendricks, in which he expressed himself as being in entire accord with Parnell in his revolutionary and seditious agitation, was, to say the least, very illogical. Mr. Hendricks is reported to have said that the American principle that men had a right to govern themselves applied exactly to the case of Ireland as opposed to England. This is just the view the South took twenty-five years ago, but Mr. Hendricks then asserted that it was the duty of the South to be governed by the North. "If," says a contemporary, "Vice-President Hendricks will make this tangle a little clearer, people may believe in the sincerity of his views about Ireland. The principle which he eulogizes at a gathering of Irishmen is the principle which he fought against on the side of the heavy battalions. And there are people who believe that Ireland is necessary to the British Union for the same reasons as rendered the Southern States necessary to the American Union—reasons which then had Hendricks on their side."

A PRISON ROMANCE.

An Innocent Couple Who Were Held for Life.

Application is about to be made for the release of Freeman P. Cargan, who is now serving a life sentence in the prison of Jackson, having been convicted on perjured testimony of one of the most brutal murders in the history of Michigan. Charles Smith was a well-to-do farmer, living in Chesaning township, Saginaw county. His wife and a young farm hand named Morris Alexander made up the regular members of the household. Mrs Smith's sister was invited from New York to visit at Chesaning. She came, bringing her husband, Freeman P. Cargan, with her.

On the night of September 12, 1876, soon after the arrival of the Cargans, the Smith barn was burned to the ground Little was thought of that fact, but by a singular coincidence Charles Smith disappeared on the same night, and no trace of his whereabouts could be found. Suspicion was aroused, and a careful search of the charred ruins of the barn was made. Half buried under a quantity of burned beams was the skeleton of a man. Only the bones remained, and these were partially incinerated. A post-mortem examination was made of the remains, when it was discovered that the body had been hammered almost to a jelly before being burned. Most of the bones were splintered into fragments by blows from a blunt instrument. The remains were identified as those of the missing Charles Smith.

All the inmates of the Smith house were arrested on a charge of murder. Suspicion centered upon young Alexander and Mrs. Smith. It was generally known that the familiarity between the two had excited Smith's disapprobation. Freeman P. Cargan was the first to be tried before the Saginaw Circuit Court. During the imprisonment of Alexander and Mrs. Smith they had frequent consultations with the prosecuting officers, which resulted in several alleged confessions that freed the two suspected parties and fixed the murder on the two Cargans. On the trial, which was attended with great popular excitement, Mrs. Smith swore that she and Alexander had long contemplated the murder of her husband, but neither of them had the courage to do the deed. She had, therefore, written to her sister, Mrs. Cargan, in New York, offering $500 if the latter's husband would come on and do the work. Cargan and his wife had come to Chesaning for the purpose of murder, and deliberately accomplished the object by first clubbing the old man to death and then burying his body. Alexander corroborated Mrs. Smith's story. These confessions were so conclusive that Cargan and his wife were both convicted and sentenced for life, he to the State prison and she to the Detroit House of Correction. For having turned State's evidence and convicting the Cargans, Mrs. Smith and Alexander were rewarded with light sentences, the former being sent to the Detroit House of Correction for ten years.

During Mrs. Smith's imprisonment Superintendent Nicholson noticed that she was burdened with some secret mental affliction. A cancer of the stomach reduced her physically. She sent for the superintendent, and said she had a deathbed confession to make to him. Her death was so near that restoratives had to be administered to preserve the flickering sparks of life. In disconnected but perfectly coherent sentences she stated that her entire testimony against Cargan and his wife was perjured. She and Alexander had been promised a light sentence if they would give evidence against the Cargans With the hope of seeing her children again she determined to swear falsely, and invented the story which had sent the Cargans to prison for life.

THE MAN AT THE WINDOW.

An Irish Ghost Story.

Having tired ourselves bird-nesting, climbing trees, leaping, and indulging in other pranks, we at last approached the old mansion, a little square, lofty, substantial house of three storeys. It had been uninhabited for years. Many of the windows were broken, some closed with shutters, the lower ones built up with stones. The hall door was approached by a flight of stone steps, through whose joints long grass had grown, was also barricaded with large stones. We examined in detail the front of this deserted hall. We passed round to the back, and, climbing the garden wall, saw the walks covered with weeds and grass, the fruit trees encrusted with moss and mildew, decay on all around. I turned round and looked up to one of the top windows, and there, to my utter amazement and terror, beheld standing at the window an aged man, dressed in a black cutaway coat. He wore a three-cocked hat, and his skirted coat was braided with gold. A large black dog was on the window sill before him, and his arm was stretched before the dog's breast, as if restraining him from leaping down on us. All this was taken in at a glance. I pointed to the window. The three of us leaped from the wall, and rushed over "bank, bush, and scaur," through brake and drain. Arriving at the high road breathless, with clothes torn, hands and faces lacerated, feet and garments bedraggled with mire and wet, I asked the other boys if they had seen the old gentleman and his dog, as I described them. They assured me they had. This extraordinary apparition at midday, so much at variance with the ordinary experience, that such unearthly visitors of the glimpses of the moon, appear only at the witching hour of night, I really beheld; as truly as any object I had ever seen before. I visited the place lately. The old house has completely disappeared. Not a trace of it remains. Of my two companions on that day, one has long since stolen to his eternal rest. The round earth intervenes between the other and myself. For years no doubt crossed my mind that I had seen that ghost. If you ask me if I believe it still, with the knowledge and experience of after years, I must confess that I have devised a theory to explain the apparition. There were ghost stories connected with the deserted mansion of Martinstown. I recollected, on reflection, to have heard an old nurse tell how, when the family had all left and some servants remained, they were talking one night round the fire in the servants' hall. Suddenly they heard a footstep as of one walking down the stairs. Step by step the foot came until with stately tread there walked into the room an ancient gentleman, with three cocked hat, shoes with broad silver buckles, and a diamond-hilted rapier by his side. He gazed intently for a moment on the group by the fire, turned slowly round walked from the room in the same dignified manner, was heard ascending step by step to the top of the house and shutting a door behind him. That was the last night any servants stayed at Martinstown. The conclusion to which I afterwards came, looking at my ghost adventure through the shadows of years that had passed, was that some one with a black dog must have been in the house at the time; that he came to the window and looked out at us, and that to my mind's eye he assumed even to the minutest particular the appearance of the old gentleman whose apparition I had heard described years before, but of whom I had no conscious thought at the time. It may be asked how I account for my two companions having witnessed exactly the same apparition. The only answer I can give is that they beheld the man and dog, and that it was only in answer to my questions they agreed as to the cocked hat and braided coat.

A number of dogs were recently dosed with morphine until they became insensible, the object being to determine what drug would act most rapidly as an antidote. It was found that hypodermic injections of theine neutralized the narcotic almost instantly, although it was employed only after the heart had ceased to beat. Caffeine had a considerable anti-narcotic power, but was not equal to the principle derived from tea.

It is not the cream that ought to be whipped, but the milk man.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.

A woman in Logan county, takes her rest in batches of three days and nights' sleep at a time, and then keeps awake for a like period. She is 80 years old.

A law has been enacted in Austria making the observance of Sunday compulsory. The law, however, contains a clause exempting from its operation Jewish tradesmen and artisans who do no work on their Sabbath.

In New York there are upward of 90,000 Jews who are eminently active and useful members of the community; although nearly nine per cent. of the population they contribute less than one per cent. to the criminal class. They have 26 synagogues, between 40 and 50 small meeting houses, and 18 charitable societies.

A couple recently married in Lynn were at a loss for a bridesmaid. A friend called at an intelligence office in Boston and secured the services of a handsome woman to act in the capacity desired He paid $3 for her services, besides paying her expenses both ways. She had never seen nor did she know the contracting parties.

Light papers make a dark, dingy room much more cheerful; large figures make a small room look much smaller and occasions much waste in matching the figures. All low rooms should be papered with striped paper having the stripes running up and down; as it makes the room seem much higher. Subdued tints take off the glare of too many windows.

A process of making sea-water drinkable has been discovered by an English experiment. It consists in using citrate of silver to remove the chlorides. One ounce of the citrate of silver will make a half pint of sea water drinkable. If further experiments confirm this, it is probable all sea-going vessels and lifeboats belonging to them well be provided with bottles of citrate of silver.

Abram Hanson, a negro boy of Lawrence, Kas, can pick up a piece of clay and model it in a few minutes to almost any form that suggests itself to his mind, with a life-likeness truly astounding. From the common clay there found in abundance, without tools of any kind, without models or designs, he forms men and beasts with a wonderful reality and no inconsiderable artistic talent.

A curious physiological fact is noticed by a writer on the late Franco-Chinese war in Tonquin, namely, that the bodies of the slain Chinese, unlike those of the French, "did not decompose, but merely become discolored and like mummies," while, with the exception of the eyes, carrion birds left them untouched. It is suggested that opium smoking might have been the cause of the phenomenon.

The giant bowls of Orholm, on the east side of Christians Fjord, have been described by Herr Geelmeyden. These curious geological formations are the largest of their kind in Scandinavia. In two of these depressions a few pines and birches grow in a tolerably natural way until their tops reach the level of the rocks above which the branches are twisted fantastically by the force of the wind.

The Niagara Park commissioners have taken hold of their duties with considerable enthusiasm and are entering in earnest upon the task assigned them. They have visited the Falls and decided upon the boundaries of the Park, which, we are informed, will be larger than that on the opposite shore. Thus far no serious difficulty has been encountered, the number and value of the buildings which will have to be purchased being less than was at first anticipated. The matter will be placed before the Ontario Legislature at its next session and if we may judge from the tone of Mr. Mowat's remarks at the opening of the American Park, our own enterprise will receive substantial aid from the Government.

DANCE OF DEATH.

A Robber of the Corrals Is Forced to Give Up the Ghost.

Some months since, the citizens of Howard's Station, on the California, Oregon & Idaho stage line, offered $150 reward for the scalp of an immense grizzly bear that had for months prior thereto been depredating the stock ranches of Siskiyou county. The bear's career as robber of the chorrals extended over four years, his last act being to kill a 2-year old steer, perch himself upon the animal, and proceeded to make a meal of him. The reward impelled several of the most noted bear hunters to look for him but in a very wary way, for Bruin had made mincemeat of a dozen or more dogs, besides being alive and healthy after four Winchester balls had been planted in him and after he had lost a portion of one of his feet in a great trap. "Grizzly Reelfoot," had been the name by which he has since been known, owing to his consequent ambling gait.

Thomas Jones and Charles Meredith went up on the California & Oregon railroad some weeks ago for a hunt. On their return they reported that Henry Woodburn and Jim Wilson, of Linkville, Oregon, with themselves, succeeded at last in killing him. They got on his trail in the deep woods immediately south of Howard's Station, and, with the aid of Wilson's four trained dogs, succeeded in treeing him, after following him through canyons and jungles for over seven miles. Hearing the dogs baying, Wilson, who was in the lead, rushed forward only to find two of his favorite dogs lying dead on the ground. Blood covered the bushes and great shreds of flesh appeared here and there. Looking upward, the bear appeared wending his way on a limb, about forty feet from the ground. He was showing his teeth and growling fearfully. Wilson quickly raising his gun, fired thrice in rapid succession, but without dislodging him. The other three hunters then arriving, they also commenced firing, when the ponderous brute dropped to the ground. He was immediately seized by the remaining dogs, but, badly wounded as he was, he made a vicious fight, killing one dog and tearing the coat of Meredith, who had ventured too near, off his back. A final shot from Jones however, finished him. The grizzly weighed over 900 pounds.

A Mysterious Providence.

Mrs. Spurgeon, the wife of the famous preacher, is the subject of an astonishing story in the *Presbyterian Monthly Visitor* of London. "During an illness of Mrs. Spurgeon," says that paper, "she told him (Mr Spurgeon) that she had been wishing for a piping bull-finch and an onyx ring. Of course Mr. Spurgeon expressed his willingness to get both, but she made him promise not to do so. He had to make a sick call on his way to the station as well as call at the Tabernacle. Shortly after reaching the sick person's house the mother of the patient, to his amazement, asked Mr. Spurgeon if Mrs. S. would like a piping-bull-finch, that they had one, but that its music was trying on the invalid, and they would gladly part with it to one who would give it the requisite care. He then made his call at the Tabernacle, and, after reading a voluminous correspondence, came at last to a letter and a parcel underlying the other letters. The letter was from a lady unknown to him, who had received benefit from his services in the Tabernacle, and, as a slight token of her appreciation of these services, asked his acceptance of the inclosed onyx ring, necklet, and bracelets, for which she had no further use. This intensified his surprise, and he hastened home with what had been so strangely sent, went up into his wife's sick room, and placed the objects she had longed for before her."

"What becomes of men who deceive their fellow men?" asked a Sunday-school teacher of her class. "They lose the confidence of good people," was the prompt answer. "Very well, indeed. Now, what becomes of the women who do the same thing?" The question stumped the class for a minute, and then a little girl piped out: "They usually catches the man for a husband, mum."

The Standard.

MARKDALE SEPT. 24, 1885.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION NOTES.

Hanes & Brown of Owen Sound took 1st prize and Silver Medal for Stallion four years and upward, best calculated to improve the breed of horses in Canada.

Single horse (gelding or mare) in harness, under 15¾ hands, J. R. Hannah, Flesherton.

J. Bowes of St. Vincent took 1st prize for matched farm team, and Dougal Smith, Meaford 3rd.

Pair of ponnies from 13¼ to 14½ hands 1st Rev. A. Wilson, Markdale, 2nd Angus Plewes, Markdale.

Mr. Jas. Noble of Meaford took a first and R. T. McGirr of Feversham 2nd for a trotting race for $50, first 75 per cent, 2nd 25 per cent. The above were, we believe, the principal prizes in horses taken in this district.

Mr. J. R. Trimble's Clear Grit Jr., took 2nd prize in London for best carriage horse.

The competition in the various classes of horses at both Toronto and London was very keen, and a vast number of fine animals were exhibited.

EAST GREY FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

A meeting of the directors of the E.G.F.I. was held in Markdale on Wednesday the 23d inst. at the Markdale House, when the following were present:

T. Gilray, - - President.
T. Kells, - Vice-President.
A. Turner, - Sec'y. Treasurer.

DIRECTORS

Dr. Sproule, M.P. N.McColman, M. P.P., T. Sowerby and Wm. Norton, Holland; W. Pringle and J. Sparrow, Sullivan; Geo. Richardson and D. R. Ellis, Euphrasia; J. Blakely, Artemesia; and J. Clinton, Osprey, being all the directors but four. Important matters were discussed, and a deep interest manifested in the success of the Institute. A committee was appointed, consisting of the President, Vice-President, Secretary, Geo. Richardson and D. R. Ellis, to make arrangements for the first and second public meetings, to be held in January next in Markdale and Chatsworth respectively, and to secure some of the Professors from the Government Experimental Farm at Guelph to deliver lectures on different branches of agriculture at said meetings. It was also decided to have the annual meeting in Markdale on the day of the first public lecture, the exact date not known until a reply is had from the Professors.

A MAN OF NERVE.

We all admire a man of nerve, who is cool-headed and equal to any emergency, but nervous debility is the prevailing weakness of most people. Burdock Blood Bitters is a good nervine and general tonic, which regulates and strengthens the whole system, imparting bodily and mental vigor.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Weather favorable, and harvest almost completed.

News scarce, but as we have not written lately, and don't like to be behind, we have concluded to send in a few lines. Phiz has often noticed that when his correspondence failed to appear, that correspondents of other places have been the same, so he thinks he will try and write oftner, and see if others will follow his example.

Mr. A. Sharpe has returned from Ottawa, where he has been spending several weeks. He is looking well and as fresh as a daisy, and for the past few days has been visiting in Singhampton.

A number of residents enjoyed themselves at the Toronto Exhibition, and returned home right side up with care. But Mr. Allison complains of having greatly suffered while undergoing a painful operation on his eye; but is getting around again all right.

Mr. Robert Gordon lost a fine horse lately, valued at about $150.

One evening this week as we were returning home after a long journey, and having to pass through a long swamp, what should cross our path about ten feet ahead of us, but a—something, and as the clouds shaded the moon at that hour, we could not discern what it was; at first took it for a man, but as it jumped a high fence close by without touching, we knew it was'nt that. On catching a glimpse of it as we were trying to draw near to it crossing a field, we took it for a black dog, but on hearing the brush crack so loudly in the woods we came to the conclusion that it was a big bear, and that we had better make tracks, and we lost no time in making our way home.

PHIZ.

A MALARIAL NEIGHBORHOOD.

People so unfortunate as to reside in a malarial region should cleanse and thoroughly tone up the system with Burdock Blood Bitters, that promptly acts upon the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, thus preventing Ague and all Bilious Complaints. An *ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.*

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The Financial District Meeting of the Owen Sound District, held in the Methodist church here Wednesday and Thursday of last week was well attended by ministers and representatives. The whole session was one of pleasure and much profit. On the evening of the first day, a Sabbath School Convention was held; the attendance was not as large as expected, but those who were fortunate enough to be present enjoyed a rich treat; the whole proceedings were unusually interesting. After the singing of a hymn the Rev. Mr. Stephenson, of Heathcote, (Collingwood District) led in a very impressive prayer. After an anthum from the choir the Rev. Mr. Howell (Chairman of the District) delivered a very instructive, interesting and practical address on Sabbath School work. The Rev. Mr. Ayres next followed with a very carefully prepared paper on "The field its extent," which was listened to with deep interest. The Rev. Mr. Auld, of Eugenia, then delivered a brief but pithy address on "The Field its possibilities," which was also very interesting. After the addresses from the platform several gentlemen in the audience gave short practical addresses with some very good suggestions in regard to training the young. The choir enlivened the proceedings by several choice selections. Second day and evening, a large gathering of children assembled a 4 o'clock and were addressed by several ministers with remarks and language calculated to benefit the children. At 8 o'clock a grand Mass Meeting was held, the church being well filled. After several addresses, the question drawer was opened and the questions asked were all replied to by the Rev. Mr. Godfrey in a very interesting manner. The Rev. Mr. Howell thanked the people of the village for their kindness and hospitality to all, during the session so pleasant, also the choir for their very kind services at all the public meetings, when the benediction was pronounced and all left for their resting places.

Mr. Wm. McMullen, of Flesherton Station, an old resident of this township, was taken ill with some disease of the liver about three months ago. After a great deal of suffering passed away on Monday evening last.

LADIES ONLY.

The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots, and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and whole system. See Recipe Book for for toilet recipes, hints and suggestions on how to preserve the complexion. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct.

Arrangements Completed

FOR THE DOUBLE SCULL RACE BETWEEN COURTNEY, CONLEY, HANLAN AND LEE.

TROY, N. Y., Sept. 22.--S. M. Hickey concluded arrangements with Courtney's representative, Spellman, and a double scull race between Courtney and Conley and Hanlan and Lee will be rowed off Pleasure Island on Tuesday, October 13, at 3:30 p. m. both crews are practicing on the Laureate course. Hanlan and Lee are in splendid form, and the betting, which has begun, is largely in favor of that crew. Courtney is a bit over trained and looks thin, but Conley is in prime condition. The race will be for $2,000 stakes, $1,000 a side, and a $3,000 purse offered by Mr. Hickey, two-thirds to the winners, the remainder to the other crew. The Teemer-Hanlan championship race of October 25 will very likely be rowed on the Pleasure island course, which Hanlan says is the best in the country.

HONESTY THE BEST POLICY.

An honest medicine is the noblest work of man, and we can assure our readers that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the only reliable, but is almost infallible to cure Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Canker of the Stomach and bowels, and the various Summer Complaints, whose attacks are often sudden and fatal.

Cut This Out.

A PREVENTIVE AND CURE FOR THE SMALL-POX—VALUABLE RECIPE.

Several years since a correspondent of the Stockton (California) Herald gave the following concerning small-pox and its remedy. I give it as published. "I herewith append a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the small-pox through the pittings and filling. When Jenner discovered cow pox in England, the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head; but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe and panaces for small-pox it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it and cured my children of scarlet fever and small-pox. When learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured.

THE RECIPE.

Sulphate of zinc, 1 gr.; fox-glove (digitals), 1 gr.; ½ teaspoonful of sugar. Mix with two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water.

Take a teaspoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller dose according to age.

For a preventive take a teaspoonful before each meal. Children less quantity according to age.

If countries would compel physicians to use this there would be no need of pest-houses. If you value advice and experience use this for that terrible disease.

The writer has given the above recipe as a preventive when small-pox was prevailing, and found it to correspond with the above statements; it is therefore conceded not only a cure but a preventive. It is hoped the papers will keep the above before the public.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

Prepare the body for health and vigor by taking Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. No Spring Medicine equals it. It stimulates the Liver aids digestion, and purifies the blood. Large bottle and Recipe Book, $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Sept.

SAW-MILL BURNED.—On Saturday last at noon hour, Ford & Stinson's saw-mill, on the 11th line Euphrasia, was destroyed by fire, together with about 125 cords shingle bolts, and from ninety to one hundred thousand feet of lumber. The hands had been cutting shingles, and all was safe as far as was seen when they left for dinner, but they had not sat down more than ten minutes when the alarm of fire was sounded by some parties who were hunting, and came out of the swamp at that place. The contents were of such an inflammable character that all efforts to stay the devouring element were in vain. The women turned out and rendered valuable assistance in saving the contents of the yard from being consumed, and succeeded in saving some 125,000 feet of lumber. The origin of the fire appears a mystery. The loss is estimated at fully $5,000. There is insurance amounting to $3,200 on the mill and machinery. We understand it is the intention of the proprietors to rebuild, if the insurance turns out all right.

MARVELOUS.

One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warrented to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct

JUMBO.—The death of Barnum's Monster elephant, "Jumbo," at St. Thomas last Tuesday, the 15th, was the subject of a lengthy notice by all the leading Canadian, American and English papers. This was certainly the largest elephant in the world, and the tidings of the accident causing his death was received with much sorrow by all who have had the pleasure of seeing the monster, yet docile animal. Barnum purchased him from the London Zoological Society some years ago for the sum of £2,000 and has never disguised the fact that Jumbo was the greatest catch he ever made. He was struck by a train while crossing the track on the evening of the 15th inst. at St. Thomas and died shortly afterwards. His hide will be stuffed for Tuft College, Massachusets, to which it has been presented by Barnum.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

It is popularly admitted everywhere that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the safest, most reliable and far cheapest remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, and all similar troubles. It is not necessary to take a great quantity before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits. Trial bottle given free at Hill Bro's. 5

HASKETT'S NEW HALL.—This hall was opened for public purposes on Monday evening last by a concert under the auspices of the C. O. O. F. of this village. The weather was most delightful, and the entertainment well attended. Dr. Sproule, M. P., occupied the chair with his usual ability and free-and-easy manner. After briefly reviewing the evidences of progress in our village, such as the organization of the brass band, and the hall now being inaugurated for public purposes, he (the chairman) gave a short sermon on the benefits of the Order, taking for his text *Friendship, Love* and *Truth*, or the *Three Links*, after which the program was carried out, the brass band leading off, followed by, R. B. Currie, a song, also a recitation (Dutch character); E. D. Empsey, a traveller, gave a variety in English, Irish, Scotch, Dutch, American, French, Chinaman, Nigger, Dude and Old Maid characters, giving a good caricature of the various customs and dialects named, which was indeed amusing; Miss N. Wilson, a song; Miss McDuff, recitation; Miss Dundas, a song; Mr. Anderson, song; Mrs. Trimble, song; Messrs. Jones and Jackman, a duett on brass instruments with organ accompaniment by Mrs. R. D. Irvine; Mr. Anderson, another song; also Mrs. Trimble, a second song; Miss Wilson, (Thy voice is near); Miss Rorke, a song; Miss Dundas, song; and National Anthum by the audience. The best of order prevailed throughout, and the members of the Order showed every courtesy and attention in making those present feel at home, and the entertainment enjoyable. It is needless to particularize in regard to those who took part in the program, as all did their part well. The hall is now open for the public and is very suitable as well as convenient of access, and we hope to see it well patronized.

A SENSATION.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 3

If other nationalities followed the example of the French-Canadians, what a happy family we should be. Supposing that when a Scotchman was sent to prison all the Scotchmen in the country should take up the cause and insist on his being pardoned at once or their representatives would vote against the Government. Or supposing that every time an Englishman was convicted for a serious offence against the law all the other Englishmen in the community got up indignation meetings and made an exhibition of themselves clamoring for his release. The Germans, too, why should not they follow the example of the hot-headed French and make an outcry every time it pleased them to imagine that their toes had been trodden on? The French-Canadians do not seem to understand that the laws are for all alike and that those who violate them must take the consequences no matter in what part of the world their grandfathers happened to be born.

Fall Shows 1885.

Glenelg, Markdale, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
East Grey, Flesherton, Sept. 29th and 30th.
South Grey, Durham, Sept. 29th and 30th.
North Grey.—Owen Sound, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
Euphrasia, Rocklyn, Oct. 9th.
Osprey, Maxwell, Oct. 8th.
Holland, Chatsworth, Oct. 6th.
Proton, Dundalk, Oct. 5th & 6th.
Holland Centre.—Holland Centre, Oct. 5th.
Artemesia.—Priceville, Oct. 6th.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Ceratе. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get eGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c. per box at Hill Bro's. 3

IN SEASON.

It is now the season to warn our readers against the sudden attacks of Cholera, Cramp, Colic, and the various Bowel Complaints incident to the season of ripe fruit, vegetables, etc. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the grand specific for those troubles.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

ROWE—In Manitoba, on the 24th of Aug., the wife of Mr. John Rowe, of a daughter.

WILLIAMS—In Markdale, on the 22nd inst., the wife of Mr. Hugh Williams, Singer Sewing Machine Agent, of a daughter.

STRAYED

FROM the premises of the undersigned, lot 17, con. 5, Euphrasia, in May last, a two year old red and white steer, large spots. Any information that will lead to the recovery of the above beast will be suitably rewarded.

THOS. GILRAY,
263 65 Epping P. O.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the undersigned lot 6, con. 7, Euphrasia, about the middle of September, a heifer about 3 years old, tied head and foot; color red, spike horns. The owner is requested to prove property and take her away.

D. R. ELLIS,
263-65 Kimberley P. O.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of Thos. Muxlow, lot 20, con. 11, Euphrasia, about the 20th May last, seven yearlings, (four heifers and three steers) one heifer nearly all red, one heifer light brindle and the others spotted red and white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded.

THOS. MUXLOW,
263-5 Goring P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 20, con, 10, Euphrasia, nine miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, and one lot from Post Office. This farm is well watered, solid clay loam, contains 100 acres 45 of which is cleared and under cultivation and the balance fine hardwood timber, also a frame barn 36 x 56 thereon, Terms easy, for particulars apply to

THOS. MUXLOW,
Goring P. O,
263-72 Adjoining the premises.

Public Notice.

IN the matter of Henry Foster, of the village of Williamsford, in the County of Grey, general merchant, Insolvent.

Take notice that the above named Insolvent has made an assignment to me under the provisions of "The Ontario Act" respecting assignments for the benefit of creditors, and you are hereby notified that if you have any claim or claims against the said Henry Foster, you are requested to file your claim or claims with me duly proven within one month from the date hereof, and also attend a meeting of Creditors to be held at the Albion Hotel, in the City of Toronto, on Friday, the 25th day of September instant, at 10 a. m.

WM. LUCAS,
Assignee.
Markdale, 18th Sept., 1885. 263-66

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

LOT North ½ 16 on the 11th concession, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, 30 acres in good state of cultivation, the balance hay and pasture. There is on the farm a good log house and frame kitchen, a good well near the house also a log barn. School and Post-office on the next lot. Will rent for a term of years and take improvements for rent, or will sell on easy terms. For particulars apply to

JAMES BRUCE,
Lilly Oak,
Or to William Steele, Ionia, Michigan.

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared, well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 16 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW. IT HAS no equal, average weight 85lbs., a boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address

SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng P.O., Ont.
June 30th, '85. 152-65

LOOK! Look! Look!

James C. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,
FLESHERTON.

Is the place to buy
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. C. RUSSELL.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, August 3rd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 45pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Caledon	9 25 "	6 45 "
Orangeville. Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 12pm	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 26 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 35pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 10 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
Caledon	8 55 "	6 13 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 20 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival C. P. R. Steamship from Port Arthur and Points in Manitoba and North West.

STRAYED.

ABOUT July 1st, 1885, from the premises of the subscriber, lot 17, con. 5, Tp. of Glenelg. Three yearlings, one heifer red, two steers, one spotted and the other a brindle color. Parties giving directions as to their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN McVICAR,
261-63 Pomona, P. O.

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

STRAYED.

TO the premises of the subscriber, Lot North half of 22. and 23, con. 13 Artemesia, about the 15th August, a Ewe and two lambs. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them.

DAVID GRAHAM,
261-64 Vandeleur, P. O.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

Store to Rent in Makdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

TENDERS.

SEALED tenders will be received up to noon the 30th day of September for the purchase of the old Methodist church, same to be removed from church grounds on the completion of new church. Apply to

G. S. BOWES,
260-63 Markdale, P. O.

Dissolution Partnership

THE partnership heretofore existing between Henry Sparling & J. P. Sparling has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. J. P. Sparling pays all debts and collects all accounts.

Witness—William Hamilton.

HENRY SPARLING,
J. P. SPARLING.
September 7th, 1885.

Important Auction Sale

Of Valuable Village Property.

THERE will be sold by Public Auction on Saturday, October 3rd, 1885, at 3 o'clock p. m. at the Revere House, Markdale, the following Village Property: One-half acre situated on Toronto Street, opposite the Markdale House, adjoining Hill Bro's Block, and within eight rods of the Post-Office. This is a very desirable property, and suitable either for a business site or for private dwelling, being situated in the centre of the Village; and will be sold either in one parcel or divided to suit purchaser.

TERMS OF SALE.—One fourth of purchase money payable at time of sale, balance to be payable in one or two annual payments from date of sale to suit purchaser; to be secured by mortgage with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply to

GEORGE NOBLE,
Auctioneer.
Markdale, Sept. 14, 1885.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE.

Office & Infirmary: SYDENHAM ST., Opposite Markdale House, MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are ke p in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - *Chemists and Druggists,*
MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.
☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE

For any of the

FOLLOWING PAPERS

AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail, - - - -	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly Globe, - - - -	Toronto.
Daily or Weekly News, - - - -	Toronto.
Daily World - - - - - - - -	Toronto.
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist, - - -	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate, - - - - -	Monthly.

☞ Subscription can commence at any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.

RUPTURED

AND DEFORMED.



CHAS. CLUTHE, the most practical and experienced man on this Continent for relieving and curing **Rupture** and **Deformities** of every description. It will be to your advantage to call on me, 45,000 **Trusses** adjusted in person. **Thousands** of **Deformed** treated. Established 15 years. I will have a full supply of these celebrated Trusses with me at the following places:—

Markdale, Markdale House, Monday, Oct. 26.
Orangeville, Paisly House, Tuesday, Oct. 27.

Send 6c. stamp for registered Illustrated Book on Rupture and Human Frame by

CHAS. CLUTHE, Surgical Machinist, 118 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

For Sale by Walker Bros.



MARKDALE.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 12, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Goderich.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found it to and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure & Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulants MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, herbs and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Book were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

T. CRAMPSON & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto.

BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO, ONT.

IN, V. S.
ario Veterinary College.



Horses Examined
For Soundness and
Certificates
Given.

S KEPT & DISPENSED
D. CHARGES MODERATE.
le House, MARKDALE.



ANCE'S
Eye-Glasses
NLY—
SH ARTICLES
MARKET.
ke p in stock.
to prove Genuineness.

hials have been received from the
Ex Vice-President of the Medical
e College of Physicians and Sur-
Faculty of Laval University; the
Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

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Chemists and Druggists,
, ONT.
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ES, Esq., Markdale, or to the under-

ROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
Godrich.

TISH
WORM
SYRUP.

ISH WORM SYRUP is the best
rm exterminator. It is pleasant to
cures no purgative, safe and effects-
akes but few doses.
nt.
H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.



THE CELEBRATED
Dr CHASE'S
MANDRAKE
DANDELION
LIVER
CURE

HAVE YOU
int, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness,
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ASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure
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ATURE'S REMEDY
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nt rests solely with the fact that it
m nature's well-known liver regulators,
D DANDELION, combined with many
le roots, barks and herbs, having a
on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and
500,000 SOLD
million of Dr. Chase's Receipt Books
anada alone. We want every man,
d who is troubled with Liver Com-
excellent remedy.
NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
y bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure
old Medical Guide and Recipe

Markdale Standard

L. 5.--No. 264. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 1, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

TO DUPLICATE ANY
OR GRADE OF WATCH
3, 4, or 5 Oz. CASE
—AT AS—
se Figures
—AND—
St'kept WARRANTS
any city firm,
ge Agent, or Jew
that tries to deal
section Grey Co.
A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller.

l and Other Items.

n these columns intended to benefit ciety will be charged ten for the first insertion and five ch subsequent insertion.

Oysters in to-day at Han-

Scott Act has been carried in Co.

ose will be a town on the nday in January.

Love, of Meaford, visited her er in this village last week.

Bedsteads, Mattrasses, and Beds, go to Grant & Co.

Lottie Love is this week her sister (Hill Bro's Milliner.)

Standard to the end of the twenty-five cents to any ad-

next sitting of the Division ll be held in Flesherton the ember.

Fleury, Wilkinson, or McGill go to W. Jackson, opposite office.

Editor of the Orangeville *Ad-* has taken a partner in the of Mr. T. A. Bellamy.

ert Bro's planing mill at Port was burnt on Sunday last. 2,000, insured for $4,000.

Rice, manager of the Shel- cheese factory has absconded, over $6,500 unpaid claims.

Here.—First class cooking No. 9, trimmed and complete 50 at Walker Bro's, Markdale.

Wm. Jackson sold his farm, 3rd East T. & S. Road, Hol- to Mr. John Ritchie, for $1,800.

ron "Roller process" flour completed, and is capable of out 80 barrels of flour per

brick work on the steeple of man Baptist church, Hanover, ed and is eighty feet high.—

Sunday the thermometer re- d 90 in the shade and 118 in ; on Monday it reached 82 in

,000 Shingles for sale at Spar- mill, near Vandeleur, by John . All shingles warranted as re-

Ginelg Fall Show in Mark- day and to-morrow promises the most successful yet held by

ar Recovered.—The Standard has recovered its recent indis- and appears this week "as

Jerry Shields, formerly of this , has been down from Manito- the past week. He looks well, ible as ever.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

We had a pleasant call on Saturday last from our old friend and citizen, Mr. Arch. Butter. He is about taking a trip to California, and will probably make his home there. He has a brother doing well in that land of gold.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Mr. H. Gill, of this village, who has been engaged in Owen Sound this summer, gave us a call on Tuesday last. He has since accepted a situation for the balance of the season on the *Algoma*, one of the C. P. R. steel steamers.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

It is appalling the number of steam threshing machine explosions there are, and the lives lost thereby. Three explosions have already been reported in Ontario this fall, and the threshing season only nicely commenced.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

If you have lost any animals by straying away, be sure and see the list in the Standard and if not among them then advertise at once. We have had a great number advertised in the Standard this fall, and many have been found thereby.

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

The Markdale Brass Band will give a concert in C. Price's Hall Williamsford, on Fall Show day, Oct. 7th. The band has gained the reputation of giving first-class concerts. A lengthy programme is being prepared. Admission 25c. ; children 15c.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

If you have a Waltham, Elgin, or Swiss Watch broken or injured in any part, leave it with me ; I have genuine material, first-class tools, and fifteen years practical experience at the bench. Warrants honestly fulfilled. W. A. Brown, the Reliable Jeweller.

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

The Ladies Aid of Presbyterian church will hold their annual bazaar in Agricultural grounds on second day of the fair, 2nd October, where dinner will also be served at 20c. Concert held in Haskett's Hall on evening of same day. A good programme is being prepared.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Pay Up.—All who are indebted to me by over-due note are requested to settle the same immediately at the Banking office of Wm. Lucas & Co., Markdale, where I have placed all my notes for collection as I will be away from town for some time. D. J. Shanahan. 263-64

Miss Love is again in charge of Hill Bro's Millinery Department, where she will be pleased to see her many customers of the past season. Every lady should inspect her stock before purchasing and be convinced that she still takes the lead for Stylish Millinery, &c. *Prices right.*

The virtue of Carbolic Acid for healing, cleansing and purifying is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at Hill Bro's. 4

DRESS GOODS.

The new Ottoman Cords
At McFarland's.
The new Secillian Cords
At McFarland's.
The new Empress Checks
At McFarland's.

It will pay to see my fall stock of Watches, Clocks, Chains, Rings, Jewellery, Cuff Buttons, Lockets, Necklets, Bracelets, and Fine Silveware, ere you make any purchases, as I have a large and fine assortment at prices that will be found close. W. A. Brown, the Reliable Jeweller.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache. Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniment. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 4

There is a move on foot to build a Methodist church at Corbetton. The effort is likely to be successful as in a few hours sufficient was subscribed to warrant going on with the work. We understand the contract will be let at once, and the building proceeded with immediately.—Dundalk *Herald*.

We had a pleasant call last week from Mr. P. Rutherford, of Rutherford Bros., Bookbinders, Owen Sound. This firm are making a specialty of bookbinding, and will visit the villages through the county occasionally to take orders. We can recommend them to the public, as first class binders and honorable men.

New Post Offices.—About a month ago a new post office was opened in Glenelg, called Rocky Saugeen P. O., with Mr. McKechnie as post master—the mail is forwarded to it from Durham three times a week. Another new post office has since been opened in Keppel Tp. called "Shouldice" with mail once a week from Owen Sound. —Grey *Review*.

There will be sold by public auction at the Revere House, Markdale, on Saturday, Oct. 3rd, 1885, that very valuable property on Toronto street, adjoining Hill Bro's block, containing one-half acre, suitable for either business site or private dwelling. For terms and further particulars see posters, an advt. of which appears in another column of this issue.

Rev. D'Argent, of Maxwell, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath last, he having been appointed by the last meeting of Presbytery to cite the congregation of Markdale and Flesherton to appear before the next meeting to be held in Mt. Forest on the 13th Oct., to take action in regard to the call to Rev. A. Wilson from the congregation of Tara.

Now is the time to make arrangements for your reading matter for the coming year. Newspapers are both plentiful and cheap, and most papers give in the last three months of the old together with the whole of the following year for the one year's subscription. Those in search of cheap reading should give us a call as we can give the best possible rates for any of the leading papers, besides we save you the risk of mailing money together with postage.

Bill Nye says:—The newspaper of to-day is a library. It is an encyclopedia, a poem, a biography, a history, a prophecy, a directory, a time-table, a romance, a cook book, a guide, a horoscope, an art critic, a political resume, a lowpriced multum in parvo It is a sermon, a song, a circus, an obituary, a picnic, a shipwreck, a symphony in solid brevier, a medley of life and death, a grand aggregation of man's glory and his shame. It is, in short, a bird's-eye view of all the joys and griefs, the births and deaths the pride and poverty of the world, and all for two cents—sometimes.

Mrs. Robert Hooper, of Kinloss, county of Bruce, in a letter, says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints for a number of years, and am glad to say to the public as well as friends that McGregor's Speedy Cure brought me around, and I am now all right, thanks to McGregor's Speedy Cure. Hundreds of like testimonials are frequently received, and are daily proving that this is truly a wonderful remedy, curing Sluggish Liver, Bilious Headache and Costiveness, where all else fails. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 4

EAST GREY FALL SHOW.

The most delightful weather favored this exhibition throughout, but, owing doubtless to the fact that Collingwood and South Grey fall shows were going on at the same time. The exhibit in many respects fell below that of former years, yet the attendance was well up to the average, the gate receipts being $194. The show of horses were fair in number, but below the average in quality. In cattle there was a very large exhibit, chiefly grades. Mr. Jake Halley lost a fine cow on the way to the exhibition by being overheated. R. Oliver had a fine herd of Devons, and O'Brien Bro's had a good herd of Shorthorns. The exhibit of sheep was good, and W. J. Shepherdson was the chief exhibitor, having 37 head of very fine sheep. There were but few pigs. In the agricultural implement and machinery line there was an almost entire absence of either. Mr. J. H. Heard, of Flesherton, showed a large gate which is well worthy of favorable mention, and should be seen on every farm. We will give further details and prize list next week.

Reduced Rates.—To Dundalk Show Fair, on 5th to 7th from Markdale and return, fare and a third or for one day, 6th, single fare.

The law requires that every person who takes in a stray animal must notify the township clerk of his municipality of the fact, in addition to advertising it, giving as minute a description of the animal as possible. The clerk is required to keep a list of all such animals. Persons failing to comply with those provisions of the law, make themselves subject to a heavy penalty, and besides cannot collect expences for keeping etc.

The *Grey Review* speaks disparagingly of the quality of the reading matter given in the Standard when he is so badly whipped in quantity, but the editor of that paper knows well that the class of reading matter served up to the Standard readers is infinitely superior to that of his paper, which is to a great extent a rehash of silly personal twaddle against his more successful town cotem. The Standard is second to no local paper in the district for local news, and that which is not of a local character is both deeply interesting and instructive. We do not believe in puffing ourselves, but we must rise in self defence.

Election of Officers.—The last regular meeting of Markdale lodge C. O. O. F. No. 78, was largely attended and very interesting and harmonious. The following were elected for the next six months, viz.:—Bros. John Cæsar, N G; T. S. Sproule, R S of N G; J. E. Marsh, L S of N G; J. W. Sproule, V G; W. H. Rutledge, R S V G; James Bryan, L S V G; W. J. Benson, Sec.; Adam Turner, Treas.; Samuel Sarjeant, W; Andrew McFarland, C. Trustees—Bros. R. S. Rae, Geo. Grant and A. Turner. This ledge is in a prosperous condition and its meetings well attended; new members are constantly being added.

Harvest Thanksgiving.--The English Church Harvest Thanksgiving services, held last Sunday in this village were largely attended. The very handsome interior of the church was profusely decorated with the various varieties of grain, fruit and flowers of the season, and appropriate evergreen mottos encircled the walls. A number of beautiful banners bearing texts of Scripture suitable to the occasion were hung at each end of the church and in the chancel. A very pretty banneret painted by Mrs. McGibbon of Milton and presented by her to the church ornamented the Eagle Lectern. A cornucopia, filled to overflowing with a very choice variety of ripe fruits, which looked very tempting, was invisibly suspended from the chancel arch. The services conducted by the Rev. Jas. Ward were appropriate, instructive and impressive.

Ladies' trimmed Hats from 75c. up, at Hill Bro's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pickett, of Berkeley, are visiting friends in Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen McDougall arrived from Port Arthur on Tuesday last.

We are pleased to see our genial friend, A. Hill, out again, after his recent illness.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulpher Soap is highly recommended for all humors or skin diseases.

Dinner furnished in Hanley's Hall, opposite Queen's Hotel, Williamsford, for 25 cents on day of Show Fair.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

Mr. Walter Burns, millwright of Cheboygan, Mich., visited his daughter Mrs. F. Sarjeant in Markdale this week.

Mourning Goods in Black Crapes, Black Cashmeres, Black Ottoman Cords, and Barratheas very cheap at McFarland's.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

500 Shirts and Drawers, 95 pairs Horse Blankets, one case Bed Blankets, 1,120 yds. all Wool Flannel; startling value, at McFarland's.

W. McLeod has just opened out a choice lot of Boots & Shoes which he can and will sell cheaper for cash than any one in the trade.

Large Potatoes.--Mr. Wm. Bennett, of Artemesia, sent us five potatoes which weighed eight lbs. Mr. B. has a quantity of fine potatoes for sale.

Say, boss, how is it McLeod sells his Boots so much cheaper than any one in town? Why, because he buys for cash and gets the discount.

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Park lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

Miss Maggie Miller returned from Owen Sound last Thursday where she has been spending the last two months. She is wonderfully improved in health.

We have been informed that the bear shot by James Henry Vause, south of the Durham Road, as reported last week in this paper, was in a trap at the time.

Educational services in the Methodist church next Sunday. Rev. Mr. Howell, chairman of the District, will preach in the morning and Rev. W. Casson in the evening.

On Tuesday last a large number visited the potato patch of our citizen, Mr. Wilson Benson, where curiosities were to be seen in monster potatoes. They were the Lion variety.

Ladies' plain Jerseys, ladies' braided Jerseys, ladies beaded Jerseys, ladies' Ulsters, ladies' Wool Wraps, Imported Direct from Manchester, England, by W. J. McFarland.

The Presbyterian Review is gaining in usefulness and popularity among that staunch body. Subscription only $1 per year; address Geo. H. Robinson, P. O. Box 2567, Toronto.

Ladies', the right place to buy your Mantle and Ulster Cloth is at Hill Bro's, where you can get it cut and fitted or made to order in the very latest style, as Miss Love is an experienced Mantle and Ulster Maker.

It is publickly asserted that "Jumbo" was lead to the R. R. track at St. Thomas for the express purpose of being killed, the great animal having an incurable pulmonary trouble, and was becoming worthless; this mode was devised to get rid of him, and thus secure a world wide (and free) advertisement. Not so slow.

FOR THE FARMER

Gleanings.

No kitchen should be without scales to test the integrity of things purchased by weight, and to measure the quantity of various recipes.

Finish digging the early potatoes before rains cause them to sprout. Keep the later kinds free from weeds, either by running a narrow cultivator through the rows, or by hand pulling.

When the pastures begin to fall off, some extra food should be provided for all the stock but especially the cows. Horses are always well cared for, but the cows are too often neglected, both as to food and a supply of pure water.

Buckwheat is easily injured by frost, and should be cut in good season. As it shells easily, cut with the dew upon it, let it cure in small loose bunches, and draw it to the barn when slightly moist.

It is not easy to reduce straw to the state of manure excepting by feeding it or by using it as litter, which becomes mixed with the excrements and then quickly decomposes under the stimulus of the action of the moist mass.

The *National Farmer* says: "Half a pint of sunflower seeds given to a horse with his other food each morning and night will keep him in better health and better spirits than he will be in without it, while his hair will be brighter.

In Walla Walla valley (Oregon) may be seen eighty miles of continuous wheat fields along the foot-hills of the Blue Mountains. The farmers continue to grow wheat, though they have to pay 30 cents per hundred pounds to get it to market.

A little charcoal fed two or three times a week to the pigs is beneficial in correcting acidity of the stomach, to which hogs are liable when fed upon corn and confined in a pen. They will eat it greedily and fatten much more readily with charcoal than without.

The old canes of raspberry bushes should not be allowed to remain a single day after the crop is off. Cut them down close to the root, and burn them along with other rubbish. They are not ornamental and only take the substance from the young canes which will bear next year.

"How do you sweeten your butter tubs, or woodenware of any kind?" we recently inquired of a farmer's wife. "Steep up some clover hay or sweet fern and put in the tubs when hot," was the reply. This is worth knowing; and we give it for the benefit of those who find trouble in "sweetening" various utensils used in the dairy.

One of the largest fruit farms in the world is situated in the southern part of Florida, and is owned by E. A. Osborn, of Middleton, N. Y. It comprises 2 500 acres, and is covered with over 200,000 cocoanut trees. So far the undertaking has cost over $100,000. As the cocoanut only thrives south of the frost line and near the coast, the owner of this farm has a practical monopoly of that trade in Florida.

The *Creamery* says that if two pats of butter be taken, and the one thoroughly washed in weak brine, so that it will not color the water, and then work it over and expel the surplus moisture, and take another lump from the same churning, and work it over without washing, but salt it at the rate of an ounce to the pound, and set them away, the salted butter will be the first to get rancid and worthless.

In the winter of 1883-4, I had some nice yearling steers that I divided into two lots, and wintered one lot in the stable, and the barnyard where they had the protection of a good straw-stack. They were fed hay or bright fodder every day, and a little grain morning and night, both lots being fed alike. In the spring the lot stabled had gained 115 pounds per head; the lot wintered at the straw stack had lost 10 pounds each.

Cultivation of Oats.

Oats are capable of receiving wonderful improvements, both in quality and quantity per acre. By selecting the seeds with great care every season and by giving the crop clean and rich cultivation, 75 or 80 bushels of clean grain might be raised per acre by good management just as easily as forty by the common system of cultivation. Although oats absorb coarser materials from the soil than wheat or barley, there is no other kind of grain that will return a better compensation in an increased amount of grain per acre, in consequence of the soil being manured than oats. Oats flourish best when the soil is under the highest state of cultivation. A farmer may raise as many bushels of oats per acre as he reasonably desires, provided he will manure and cultivate the soil as well as it ought to be cultivated. The most satisfactory way of applying barn yard manure to any soil for the purpose of increasing its productiveness, when oats are the principal grain to be raised, is to spread and plow it under in late autumn rather than in the spring of the year. In most cases oats are allowed to stand too long before they are cut. Most farmers let the oats stand till there is not a green head in the field. But as soon as the chaff on about one half of the heads has assumed a yellowish hue, then the oats should be cut. There may be a few heads that will not be out of the milk at that stage of their growth, but if they are allowed to stand longer, more loss will be sustained in shelling off the early and dead ripe oats than there will be in the shrinkage of those heads that are in the milk when the straw is cut. Early cut oats are heavier per bushel, fairer to the eyes and will sell for more money in the market.

Salt in the Ration for Poultry.

There is a prevalent notion that salt causes the feathers of fowls, or perhaps of the feathered tribes in general, to fall out. This, we believe, is well founded. Certainly, excess of this condiment should be avoided. There appears to be some connection between salt and feathers. Feather-eating fowls are often cured of the tendency by adding salt to their food, and a small quantity of salt in the ration promotes, or is supposed to promote, the production of the new crop of feathers at moulting time. This supposed effect may be simply the loosening of the old feathers. The result, as promotive of moulting, would be the same. Salt is a very important ingredient in the ration of pigeons, and where these birds are confined without it, they are never so thrifty. It is natural then, to conclude, that it is valuable in the food of other birds, and especially for barn-door fowls. The earlier old fowls are out of their moult and in full plumage, the sooner will they begin to lay, in the autumn. Pullets usually begin to lay as soon as they are completely plumed as adult fowls. It is worth while, therefore, to encourage moulting in every way, giving them exercise, insect food, or fish in their ration, with ground bone, ground oyster shell, and sound grain. A tablespoonful of fine salt in the soft feed, given daily to a flock of twenty hens, will be a fair allowance. Fowls do not depend upon this for the salt which their bodies and feathers contain, for either the material itself, or the elements of which it is composed, exist to a greater or less extent in almost all the food they eat and the water they drink; and what we do by giving them salt is simply to increase the supply.

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

"All I want is a single heart," writes a poetess. Probably she is trying to fill a bob-tail flush.

Bathing is more popular in Russia than at some of the seaside resorts in this country, because the czar made all the serfs free."

A Down-East fire company. in a resolution on a deceased member say: "He has responded to his last alarm." It's a wonder they didn't add that "he has gone to his last fire."

"I hef prought mine schmall pox mit me," said a German lodger to the landlady. "Oh, you wretch!" she screamed. "And me here with four little innocent children that ain't vaccinated."

"And how does Charlie like going to school?" kindly inquired a good man of a 6-year-old boy "I like goin' well enough," replied the embryo statesman, ingenuously; "but I don't like stayin' after I get there."

A pug dog has been taught to sing, and play on the piano. This is a move in the right direction. Now if some one will only teach one of these worthless brutes to sing "Sweet Violets" to a guitar accompaniment we may hope to see the entire breed exterminated at any moment.

A Bank Holiday—"Well, Jarvis, you've beaten your wife, you've had your own head broken, and your eyes blacked, and your front teeth knocked out, and you spent the night in a police cell!" "Well, Sir John, it's a poor 'art as never rejoices!"

Perkins—"Snifkin failed? Well? I had a narrow escape yesterday. He tried to borrow $10 from me." Ponsonby—"You didn't lend it to him?" "No, indeed. I suspected there was something wrong and—and—" Well?" "The fact is I didn't have the $10."

A negro boy, while walking along the street, took off his hat and struck at a wasp that had alighted on a tall shrub hanging over a fence. The boy put on his hat, turned to a man, and said: "I thought I got dat ar ole wass." "Didn't you get him?" "No, sah; but I—" he snatched off his hat, clapped his hand on the top of his head, squatted, howled, and said: "Blame fi didn' git dat ole wass."

A goverment clerk applied to the head department for leave of absence in order to attend the christening his of youngest boy. "How old is the child?" "Four days old." "Very good," said the chief; "but two weeks ago I gave you leave of absence to bury your wife. What have you to say?" For a moment the subordinate was dumb; then putting a bold face on he said: "I beg your pardon; my little boy is a posthumus child.

Harpagon had commissioned a friend to get him a lottery ticket "If I make a lucky choice, we shall go halves," said the friend, smiling. "All right," said the other. The day of the drawing came; Harpagon won a clock worth at least 500 francs. "Ah! poor old chap," he said mornfully to his friend; "if I had won wine or money, or two different articles, we might go halves; but a clock—I really don't know how to settle with you!" After a pause: "I have it! You shall come now and again to see the time!"

Too Late.

A story is told as authentic of a young man in the Highlands of Scotland who became a drunkard, a gambler, and in the expressive Scotch phrase, "a ne'er-do-weel." His father owned a small farm which had been in the family for two hundred years. But to save Jock from the consequences of his misdoing, he was obliged to mortgage it, far beyond the possibility of redemption.

The old man sank under the disgrace and misery, and died, leaving his wife, two or three children, and worthless Jock. But the shock of his death brought the boy to his senses. He forswore cards and whiskey, came home, and turned into hard work. He toiled steadily for years. At last his mother was "struck with death."

Jock, now a middle-aged man, grizzled farmer, stern and grave, was sent for in haste. He stood in silence by her death-bed a moment, and then broke forth,—

"Mither! mither! gin ye see feyther there, tell him the farm's our own agen. An' it's a' recht wi' me!"

The story reminds us of Doctor Johnson, who came when he was an old man of seventy to stand in the market-place of Uttoxeter, his grey head bare to the pelting rain, in bitter remembrance of some act of disobedience to his father on that spot when he was a boy.

But of what avail are these tears or acts of atonement when the old father or mother whom we have hurt and slighted so cruelly is dead? Do they see? Do they forgive? Who can say?

"It is only," said a mother lately, "since my own children speak to me with rudeness and comtempt that I understand how great the debt was which I owed my own mother, and how poorly I paid it."

Many a gay girl who reads these words, who treats her mother as a member of the family who does the work of a servant without a servant's wages, or a lad who flings about the money which his old father is fast spending his feeble life to earn, will waken some day to utter remorse in an exceeding bitter cry; to which, alas, there can come no answer!

THE OLD-FASHIONED LETTER.

One friend have I, a most valued correspondent, who always writes his letters on plain, closely-ruled foolscap.

No convenient letterheads for him, with Smithville————188, one third the way down the page—a yawning chasm that must needs be bridged over with a certain day and one of the twelve months, flanked on the one side with humble Smithville in type, and upon the other with 188, an unfinished monument waiting its capstone, one of the units.

No mean device of letterhead so placed that only two-thirds of the first page can be written upon; no thin, tissue-like paper to confine the pen to that one page, leaving the whole of one side, and two-thirds of the other, blank as a shallow writer's head and vacant as his heart.

In none of these sham devices, none of these cheats, none of these means for deceiving, does my friend indulge.

Neither does he begin his letter by formally addressing me as "Mr. Scandso," of Suchandsuch a place, before warming up enough to write "Dear Sir."

But he takes a plain, large, generous sheet of foolscap, and, preparatory to filling closely its many compact lines, writes, near the upper right hand corner, in an honest, painstaking way, the name of his residence and the date of writing; next passing to the opposite corner, but a little lower on the page, he addresses me, and there is no mistaking who he means, for he writes "My Dear Scandso," and at once begins one of the brightest, kindliest, most sensible letters that ever amused the fancy, satisfied the heart, or enlightened the understanding.

My friend is not a fine pensman—indeed, is rather a poor one—but writes a plain, legible hand, and never scatters his words half across the page with worse than useless flourishes.

Neither does he now and then skip three or four lines, just as if he thought nothing of me, had little to say, and took this manner of letting me know it.

Truly, he duly spaces off his words, phrases, and sentences, and properly separates his paragraphs; but all this is done in such an honest, homely way that the form—the substance of the letter—somehow blends harmoniously with the thought—its spirit—into a perfect whole; indeed, into an *old-fashioned letter*, that feeds the mind and makes glad the heart.

Such a communication as this one is compelled to read over and over again, feeling an interest in the formation of every letter, in the use of every word, in the construction of each phrase and sentence, for into each of these one knows his friend has, so to speak, breathed the breath of life.

But apart from its own charms and intrinsic merit, this old-fashioned letter, through the mists of long, long years, brings up the memory of a winter afternoon, when a little boy is told to "keep quiet for father's writing to Uncle William."

For pen, the father had a quill from the wing of a goose, which with "pen" knife, had just been trimmed and cut into desired shape.

For ink, he used that which the mother had made by boiling oak bark in a solution of copperas.

For letter paper, he had old-style foolscap.

For blotter, there was the great wood fire, before which the writer every now and then held the newly-written sheet to dry.

The sun was getting low, and the father moved his table near the west window, meantime ordering the restless boy to sit down and keep still.

In front of the fire, at the edge of the hearth, in a straigh-backed "split" bottomed chair, his feet resting upon one of its rounds, sits the boy, who thinks it strange that other people write letters and that little boys have to be so quiet. He wonder's at last, if he will ever grow big enough to write and mean enough to tyrannize over little boys. Meanwhile the sun goes down, twilight comes on, and with these questions in his mind he looks, and some way hopes for answer, in the ruddy, glowing face of the great wood fire.

A face for the most part cheerful, yet changeful; at times veiled, for a moment, in smoke, at others crossed by dark lines, as if about putting on a frown, but in an instant these are chased away by a warm, cheery glow from within that makes the bright eye of flame wink kindly and trustingly at the boy.

Back into these sparkling eyes the boy looked instantly, and at last confidingly, till he saw pictured in their depths a little boy like himself; but in a moment the fiery eyes snapped, and in them he next saw a man large and strong, wearing a big hat and long coat; again the glowing eyes sparkle, and the man seems to be beside a table, with one arm resting upon it as if writing, while about him are little boys and girls. Once more the eyes of ember kindle, but with only a glimmer now, and the table has vanished, all but one leg, which has turned to a cane in the man's hand, upon which he seems to lean, and the children are now men and women; another wink from the dim flame—ah! the fore stick breaks, and the men and women go out in a puff of smoke, while the man and his cane drop into ashes.

Only a fire picture, a creature of fancy, a thing of a moment that vanished in smoke and ashes. But so have gone, later, many hopes and plans of him who pens these lines.

Ah, more! the father who wrote, the uncle who read, and the roof which sheltered the fire have all mouldered and crumbled in dust.

The fire and its pictures melted to ashes, plans and hopes vanished in air, house and people crumbled to dust—all lost, save in memory, what was real as truly as what was fancied.

"Some twenty years ago," said the mild-faced stranger "my wife, while sewing, suddenly missed her needle. She saw nothing more of it, and soon forgot her loss till last week, when——" "When she suddenly felt a pricking sensation in her right foot," suggested Boodle. "When the point of the needle showed itself between her shoulder blades," guessed Coodle. "When the needle was seen protruding from her youngest daughter's left forefinger," intimated Doodle. "No," said the mild-faced stranger; "you are all wrong. She found it in a crack in the floor. It had been there all those years. Singular wasn't it?" There was a common desire to welter in the blood of the mild-faced stranger; but with difficulty Boodle, Coodle and Doodle restrained themselves.

HERE AND THERE.

The Great Eastern will be sold by auction next month, by order of the court. Who will buy?

A Wyoming Territory "Glee Club" has lynched six men for horse stealing this year, so far, without interfering with its musical pursuits.

"When I was young," said a boastful dame to Lord Houghton, "half the young men in London were at my feet." "Realy? Chiropodists, eh?" was the rejoinder.

Eaton Hall, the magnificent mansion which the Duke of Westminister has rebuilt for himself on the banks of Dee, four miles from Chester, has just been opened to the public.

South Australia is passing through an unexampled period of depression. During the first six months of this year only 3,894 people went to the colony, as compared with 8 571 who left it.

A covict employed on a railroad in Abbeville county, S. C., lately escaped from the guard, but subsequently reported at the penitentiary, and explained that he had been worked to hard on the road.

The process of famigation forced upon travellers by some Spanish towns in consequence of the cholera is severe that some people have to be carried off on stretchers, and one woman, who begged hard to be let off, died from the effects.

A club of 4,800 members, in Berlin, recently advertised for six medical officers to attend them at a salery of $375 per annum each. This would make the contributers from each member of the club about 75 cents a year for medical attendence. More than 400 doctors applied for the places.

Rupture, Breach or Hernia

permanently cured or no pay. The worst cases *guaranteed!* Pamphlet and references, two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Children will wear a great deal of navy blue combined with scarlet.

"Consumption Cure"

would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

Capes, fichus, and short mantles will all be worn for early fall wraps.

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men no not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite prescription," which, as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, si certain safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

Large rosary beads are used in dress or namentation.

No means have been taken by the manufactuters to push the sale of their "Myrtle Navy" tobacco except giving from time to time a simple statement of the facts connected with it in the public press. The large and rapidly increasing demand for it has been the result of the experience of smokers which these statements suggested. Their advice to business men is to advertise largely if they have the right article to back up the advertisement with.

We are to have another velvet and velveteen season.

Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ont., has full staff and complete courses in Literature, Music, Fine Arts, and Commercial Science. Re-opens September 10, 1885. For 50 pp. announcement, address, Principal Austin, B.D.

"Sir," exclaimed the orator, "has the Indian any rights?" "He has," said the chairman, "but he gets left when he tries to assert them."

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

Another season of lace is predicted, and indicated by the first importations of dresses hats, and bonnets.

A. P. 247.

MRS. DR. L. K. SHAW'S WONDERFUL Moth and Freckle Lotion, removes Freckles, Moth Patches, Sallowness, &c.. in *10 days*; Cures Pimples, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, all Skin Disease and Faulty Complexion; removes and prevents Premature Wrinkles, renders the skin extremely youthlike—perfect in purity and true loveliness, not equalled in the world. *Warranted free* from every injurious ingredient; has stood the test for over 30 years. Particulars 3c. Mrs. Dr. L. K. Shaw's Canadian Depository, Toronto, Canada.

PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER

Pure Gold MANUFACTURING CO. 13 FRONT ST EAST Toronto.



Coleman's Improved Plough Harness

ADAPTED TO ORCHARD WORK.

No whiffletrees to injure trees. Easy on man and team. Working qualities guaranteed. Money refunded if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Price $10 without collars and bridles.

DEWEY & CO., COLBORNE, ONT.

FARMS FOR SALE, ONTAR[illegible] J. DALEY, Guelph.

ASK YOUR GROCER [illegible]

IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE [illegible]

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES [illegible] yearling heifers and one bull. [illegible] tion, price and pedigree to G. V. [illegible]

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE [illegible] miles east of the city of [illegible] particulars address J. J. LEVI[illegible]

It is conceded by all that the [illegible] BUSINESS COLLEGE, Kingston, [illegible] ly the most popular business [illegible] Canada.

MRS. N. C. GREENW[illegible]

Has resumed her business as Ladies' [illegible] fortable homes for ladies during [illegible] Residence, No. 5 Bond St., [illegible] Private.

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HEALTH.

Science and Alcohol

[illegible] years ago, at the request of the Edinburgh Society of Arts, Dr. B. W. Richardson, [illegible]S., delivered before that body six [lectur]es on alcohol, presenting the results [of a p]rotracted scientific investigation of the [subjec]t. Among the facts thus scientifically [establi]shed were the following:

[A]lcohol, instead of raising, lowers the [tempe]rature of the body. After a drunken [debauch] it has sometimes taken three days to [restore] the natural warmth, under the most [favora]ble circumstances. Even moderate [drinke]rs are peculiarly exposed to dangerous [chills]."

Alcohol is not, in any proper sense, a [food]. The development of fat from its use [is on]ly due to structural degeneration of [vit]al organs.

Alcohol accelerates the action of the [heart] from one hundred thousand beats a [day to], say, one hundred and twenty-five [thousa]nd, followed by a proportionate weak[ness] that necessitates, successively, additional draughts. Hence the heart becomes [distend]ed and its valves disordered; and the [increa]sed flow of blood to it, is rendered for [a ti]me more active, and is succeeded by [greate]r feebleness, which demands a repetition of the stimulus.

[T]he whole internal cavity of the body, [its] organs, every bone and joint, the [brain] and spinal cord, are wrapped in mem[branes], through which as filters, everything [must] pass for the sustenance of the respec[tive p]arts. These membranes must be just [thin] enough, and be kept perfectly supple. [But] alcohol causes them to thicken and [harden], and thus effects a general deterioration of the organic structures.

[A]mong the effects of this deteroration, [in tho]se who drink moderately, are various [neur]algic pains, the worst form of indiges[tion] and wakefulness.

At a later stage of drunkeness, not a[n] organ in the body escapes disorgani[zation] of its vital structure, although here[ditary o]r other conditions may cause a seem[ing co]ncentration of disease on some parti[cular] organ,—the liver, the kidneys, the [lungs], the heart, the brain or spinal cord.

If this agent do really for the moment [cheer] the weary and impart a flush of tran[sient] pleasure to the unwearied who crave [m]irth, its influence—doubtful even in [the] modest and moderate degrees—is an [infini]tesimal advantage, by the side of an [ocean] of evil for which there is no com[pensa]tion and no human cure."

[Th]e above are the teachings of science. [We w]ill add the teaching ot actual obser[vatio]n. Sir Andrew Clark one of the most [emine]nt medical authorities in Great Bri[tain], says that in seven out of ten of his hos[pital] patients the disease was caused by [drink], and in three others was aggravated by [it]. He had some times thought of giving up [his p]ractice and going about the country in [a cru]sade against intoxicating drinks.

The Delusion of Growing Fat.

[If] you continue your present dietary and [habit]s, and live five or seven years more, [your b]urden of fat will be doubled, and the [accom]modating tailor will be still congratulat[ing y]ou. Meantime you are "running the [race] of life"—a figure of speech less appro[priate] to you at the present moment, than [it fo]rmerly was—handicapped by a weight [whic]h makes active movement difficult, up[ward] ascents troublesome, respiration thick [and] panting.

[No]t one man in fifty lives to a good old [age] in this condition. The typical man of [eight]y or ninety years, still retaining a re[mark]able amount of energy of body and mind, [is le]an and spare, and lives on slender ra[tions].

[N]either your heart nor your lungs can act [freel]y and healthily, being opposed by the [encu]mbering fat around. And this is because [you] continue to eat and drink as you did, or [even] more luxuriously than you did, when [youth] and activity disposed of that moiety [of fo]od was consumed over and above what [the] body required for sustenance.

[Su]ch is the import of that balance of un[nee]ded ailment which your tailor and [you]r foolish friends admire, and the grad[ual] disappearance of which, should you re[cove]r your senses and diminish it, they will [all] deplore, half frightening you back to [your] old habits again by saying:

"You are growing thin; what can be the [mat]ter with you?"

[In]sane and mischievous delusion.

About Spices.

Ginger is the root of a shrub first known [in] Asia, and now cultivated in the West [Ind]ies and Sierra Leone. The stem grows [th]ree or four feet high, and dies every year. [The]re are two varieties of ginger—the white [an]d black—caused by taking more or less [car]e in selecting and preparing the roots, [w]hich are always dug in Winter, when the [ste]ms are withered. The white is the best.

Cinnamon is the inner bark of a beautiful [tree], a native of Ceylon, that grows from [tw]enty to thirty feet in height and lives to [c]enturies old.

Cloves—native to the Molucca Islands, [an]d so called from resemblance to a nail [(cla]vis). The East Indians call them ["cha]ngkek," from the Chinese "techeng-[hia]" (fragrant nails). They grow on a [st]raight, smooth-barked tree about forty feet [hi]gh. Cloves are not fruits, but blossoms, [ga]thered before they are quite unfolded.

Allspice—a berry so called because it com[bin]es the flavor of several spices—grows [ab]undantly on the allspice or bayberry tree, [na]tive of South America and the West Indies. A single tree has been known to pro[du]ce 150 pounds of berries. They are purple [w]hen ripe.

Black pepper is made by grinding the [d]ried berry of a climbing vine native to the East Indies. White pepper is obtained from [th]e same berries, freed from their husk or [she]ll. Red or cayenne pepper is obtained by [gr]inding the scarlet pod or seed vessel of a [t]ropical plant that is now cultivated in all [pa]rts of the world.

Nutmeg is the kernel of a small, smooth, [pe]ar-shaped fruit that grows on a tree in the Molucca Islands and other parts of the East. The trees commence bearing in the seventh [yea]r, and continue fruitful until they are [se]venty or eighty years old. Around the [nu]tmeg or kernel, is a bright brown shell. This shell has a soft scarlet covering, which, [wh]en flattened out and dried, is known as [ma]ce. The best nutmegs are solid, and emit [o]il when pricked with a pin.

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1. Alcohol, instead of raising, lowers the temperature of the body. After a drunken bout it has sometimes taken three days to restore the natural warmth, under the most favorable circumstances. Even moderate drinkers are peculiarly exposed to dangerous chills.

2. Alchohol is not, in any proper sense, a food. The development of fat from its use is simply due to structural degeneration of the vital organs.

3. Alchohol accelerates the action of the heart from one hundred thousand beats a day, to, say, one hundred and twenty-five thousand, followed by a proportionate weakening that necessitates, successively, additional draughts. Hence the heart becomes enlarged and its valves disordered; and the increased flow of blood to it, is rendered for the time more active, and is succeeded by greater feebleness, which demands a repetition of the stimulus.

4. The whole internal cavity of the body, its organs, every bone and joint, the brain and spinal cord, are wrapped in membranes, through which as filters, everything has to pass for the sustenance of the respective parts. These membranes must be just porous enough, and be kept perfectly supple. Now, alchohol causes them to thicken and shrink, and thus effects a general deterioration of the organic structures.

5. Among the effects of this deterioration, those who drink moderately, are various neuralgic pains, the worst form of indigestion, and wakefulness.

6. At a later stage of drunkeness, not a single organ in the body escapes disorganization of its vital structure, although heredity or other conditions may cause a seeming concentration of disease on some particular organ,—the liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the brain or spinal cord.

7. "If this agent do really for the moment cheer the weary and impart a flush of transient pleasure to the unwearied who crave mirth, its influence—doubtful even in these modest and moderate degrees—is an infinitesimal advantage, by the side of an infinity of evil for which there is no compensation and no human cure."

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Not one man in fifty lives to a good old age in this condition. The typical man of eighty or ninety years, still retaining a respectable amount of energy of body and mind, is lean and spare, and lives on slender rations.

Neither your heart nor your lungs can act freely and healthily, being opposed by the gathering fat around. And this is because you continue to eat and drink as you did, or even more luxuriously than you did, when growth and activity disposed of that moiety of food was consumed over and above what the body required for sustenance.

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Shinbones Makes a Speech.

It was a calm and peaceful Sabbath morning. The sycamore trees that shaded the old school house of the African population of West Hoboken were waving gently in the afternoon breeze, while the hum of bees rose softly from the two or three ragged hollyhock bushes in the garden.

Within a silence deep as that of creation's dawn brooded. The whole school was in an attitude of attention, for Brother Shinbones Smith had been invited to address the children. On being introduced by the principal, the aged sage arose, and, mopping the perspiration from his expansive brow, made a courtly bow.

"My young fr'en's an' fellah citizens," he began, "I hain't gwine fur ter tole yo' dat dis am de proudes' 'casion ob my life, 'case it hain't. De proudest time dis hyar cullud pusson ebber knowed war w'en he come back from an official wisit ter de state's prison daown ter Trenton, an' war receibed at de depot by a hadmirin' delergation ob his breddern. Dis hyar 'casion am de fird proudest ob my life. De second war de fust time me an' my ole woman had a rumpus, an' I done knocked her clean frough de back dooah wid a aged ham-bone. I'se come hyar for de puppose ob gibbin' yo' young folks a few ob de results ob a long experience 'mong sinners an' republicans.

"'Tain't allus de dog wid de bigges' tail wot does de mos' waggin'. No moah am it de man wot has de bigges' mouf does de mos' talkin'. A $2-kitchen wench, wid a mouf no bigger'n a silber quahetr, could talk de lungs out ob Senator Ebbarts.

"W'en a man am short, he weahs his coat long. Dat am a fack in nat'ral his'try, an' likewise in Wall street.

"De man wot owns a fas' hoss an' a million dollahs kin git aroun' Central Park faster dan I kin; but dar's one place I kin git ter jess ez quick ez he kin, an' dat's de poosahhouse.

"Doan't make up yore mind dat yo' know moah dan yore fadder till yo' git to be older dan he is. Den yo' kin tote de ole man ter de succus, an' box his eahs fur larfin' at a clown's joke wot yo' knowed befoah he war bohn.

"Doan't monkey wid yore mudder on wash-day. Dat am de day w'en female angels lay off der angelicness fur de time bein'. I hab knowed chillen ter lose a good deal ob deir activity by not mindin' dis advice.

"Doan't steal chickens on a moonlight night. A man kin shoot a gun jess ez well by de shinin' ob de moon ez he kin by de light ob de sun. Wait till de cloudies' night yo' kin git; den snatch 'em silly.

"Doan't grumble an' kick all de time. Jes recommember dat a common, ord'nary, ebberyday mule kin kick de immawtal soul out ob de mos' onhappy man dat ebbah war bohn.

"An' doan't be too durned cheeahful, neider. An ole brack tea kettle, and nuffin' inter it but water, kin sing ez ef it nebbah knowed a minnit's trouble.

"Doan't vote widout finnin' out which side am bound ter carry de 'lection. Dat's de side dat'll pay yo' de bigges' price.

"Ef yo' chillen 'll jes take dese hyar solid brickbats ob wisdom, an' treashah dem up in yore hearts even from de risin' up ob de sun ter de roostin' ob de chickens, yo' won't hab half so much trouble in dis hyar wuld ez de mos' ob us hab had. But dis hyar aged niggah, whose pocket hab been putty nigh emptied by payin' de fine ob his wife fur knockin' out Mrs. Parsimony Higgins, am willin' ter bet all dat he's got left dat not an onery pickaninny ob de whul caboodle ob yo' will ebbah pay de leas' bit ob 'tention ter de ole man's toot."

And then there was another yawning chasm of silence, during which nothing was heard but the breathing of a cross-eyed pupil who had the asthma.

ENGLISH ECHOES.

Mr. Laton Woodville, "the English De Neuville," is to paint a picture of Princess Beatrice's wedding.

Sir Charles Dilke is practically a total abstainer. He "passes the bottle, but does not diminish its contents."

Mr. Gladstone is so delighted with Norway that he is going to learn its language. Well, Cato began Greek at eighty.

A mother poisoned her two children at Rishton by giving them poppy-seeds stewed in water as a cure for diarrhœa.

The *Telegraph* maintains that Prussia has at present the most capable and active detective police force in Europe.

A master mariner who lost £120 by backing an unlucky horse at the Yorkshire races went tranquilly to his hotel and made his quietus with a dose of laudanum.

The Duke of Edinburgh did not acquire a Scotchman's aptitude for agriculture with his title. He loses £500 a year on his Kent farm and is about to give it up.

One pound sterling was the price assessed by a London magistrate for a kiss surreptitiously snatched from a married woman by a man claiming to be "an old friend of the family."

A pension of £100 a year on the Civil List has been granted to the four sisters of the late John Leech, *Punch's* celebrated draughtsman. In presence of a munificence so royal one can only be silent and admire.

It is reported that the Hereditary Prince of Hesse and Prince Henry of Battenberg are under treatment for rheumatism. They had the rashness to accompany the Queen to Scotland in full Highland costume.

Queen Victoria has placed Birkhall, the royal residence at Glenmerick, at the disposal of the ex-Empress Eugenie. Philologists say that Glenmerick means in the Gælic the Pig's Ravine.

An elderly inmate of the Bermondsey Workhouse complained to the Southwark police office that a penny's worth of bread and a few slices of ham, which he brought with him when returning from a day's leave were confiscated by the Workhouse officials.

Prof. Henry of Harvard says that he was discussing Greek with a friend at dinner in a Saratoga hotel when their negro waiter ventured to give a quotation that they could not recall correctly. The servitor was one of a party of Howard University students at work during vacation. His fortunate remark caught the fancy of one of the hearers, who presented $5000 to him for the completion of his collegiate education.

The Power of Discipline.

Frederick the Great of Prussia was a palace at Potsdam, when some of his or by their excessive severity caused great discontent among the Prussian troops; so the soldiers then in garrison resolved to avail themselves of that ease and facility with which Frederick could at all times be approached by them; and thus a deputation of the Grenadiers of Ogilvie marched deliberately from their barracks across the great square which lies before the palace and halted at the porch. An officer in waiting—afterwards the great Field-Marshall Keith, who was killed in battle by the Austrians at Hochkichen—acquainted the King of their arrival, adding, "Shall I order them in barracks, sire, or place them under arrest?" "Do neither; they have come to see me and see me they shall; good soldiers have nothing to fear from me, and the regiment of Ogilvie is one of the finest in Prussia. I shall try on them the power of discipline!" Frederick hastily put on his shabby old uniform, his long jack boots which had never known blacking, his orders of knighthood, his cocked hat, sword and sash. "Sire," urged Keith, "Will there not be an inconvenience in all this?" "To whom?" "To you, sire." "How comrade Keith—how?" "Discussion will lead to other deputations, and every order your Majesty may issue will be dissected and cavilled at in turn in every guard-room and beer shop in Prussia." "No matter, comrade—march in the rascals; I'll trust to the power of discipline!" In they came accordingly, twenty tall and swinging fellows, all after Frederick's own heart; but the appearance of the King, dressed as if for parade, awed them into total silence. "Achtung!" (attention) cried he, drawing his sword, "to the right face—front! to the left face—front!" These commands the deputation, who were formed in line, obeyed in perfect silence, and wondering what was to follow a reception so unexpected; and so Frederick cried suddenly, "To the right about face, to your barracks, quick march!" Then, as he never gave the word "halt," they felt compelled to march on, and the old King and Marshall Keith laughed heartily as the baffled deputation disappeared within the barracks-yard where there expectant comrades gathered around them, to hear the report of how Frederick had received the complaint. "We have never opened our lips," said the oldest grenadier, with a very crest-fallen expression. "Der Teufel? did not you see the King?" cried they. "We have just left him——" "Blockheads! and why did not you follow your instructions?" "It was impossible." "Impossible!—and why so?" "Because when we saw old Father Frederick in his fighting coat and dirty boots, and heard his voice of command, our hearts failed us, and the—the power of discipline proved too great."

How He Did It.

Every farmer's boy who has ever attempted to lead or drive, coax or force, a hog, knows the meaning of the proverb, "As obstinate as a pig." That Irishman has become famous who so thoroughly understood porcine nature as to drive his pig to Dublin by pretending that he was going to Cork.

If there is one thing in which the hog is more stubborn than in another, it is in the matter of locomotion. If he is wanted to move, he stands still, and a push forward causes him to retreat double the distance of his involuntary advance. He is stiff necked in doing the very opposite of what he is coaxed to do.

"A pig, just taken out of the stye, was surrounded by three Scotchmen, who were trying their best to get it into a roomier place, sixty yards distant, that it might be killed. The pig would not budge an inch towards the open door of the slaughter-pen.

Then the Scotchmen became angry. One laid hold of the pig's ears, the other seized a foreleg, and both pulled, while the third man twisted the tail. The pig squealed and gained several inches styeward. The man at the tail maddened at the pig's stubbornness, belabored it with a stout stick.

"What in the world are you doing with the pig?" shouted a stranger, coming up. "What are we doing with the pig, is it? It is nothing we are doing with it, but we've been trying to get this perverse daughter of an ugly father into yonder shed. And we are likely to be beaten."

"Leave her to me," said the stranger, "and I'll put her in, unaided."

"There's not a man in Lochaber can do it," growled one of the pig-fighters. "Perhaps not," replied the stranger, smiling.

"I am not a Lochaber man, but a Lesiune man, and I think I can manage the pig, if you will let me try."

"Try away; let us see what you can do!"

"Keep away, then!" said the stranger, slipping behind the pig; and catching her by her hind legs, he lifted her up as though she were a wheelbarrow. The pig, resting on her fore-feet, with her snout close to the ground, remained quiet. The stranger, giving her a slight push, and trundling her backwards and forwards once or twice, to see if he had command of the animal barrow, steered her right into the shed, and at its furthest corner let the hog go.

A clergyman, who had seen the stranger's triumphant wheeling, studied out the philosophy of the feat. When caught up by the hind legs, the weight of the animal was thrown almost wholly upon the fore-feet. The slightest impulse moved it forward, as it had no "purchase" by which to stand still, or to move backward.

Its quietness was partly due to the brute's astonishment, and to a sense of its utter helplessness, and partly to the weight of the viscera thrown forward into the thorax, interfering with the use of the vocal organs. As soon, however, as it was let go, the hog yelled lustily.

His First Cigar.

BY RUFUS ROOD.

A small boy puffed at a big cigar,
His eyes bulged out and his cheeks sunk in,
He gulped rank fumes with his lips ajar,
While muscles shook in his youthful chin;
His gills were green, but he smole a smile,
And sat high up on the farmyard stile,
And cocked his hat o'er his glassy eye,
Then wunk a wink at a cow near by.

The earth swam round, but the stile stood still,
The trees rose up and the kid crawled down,
He groaned aloud, for he felt so ill,
And knew that cigar had "done him brown."
His head was light and his feet like lead,
His cheeks grew white as a linen spread,
While he weakly gasped as he gazed afar,
"If I live, this here's my last cigar."

NEWSPAPER READING.

Education and Intelligence Increasing the Demand.

This is emphatically a reading age. Relatively with our enlarged educational facilities the reading public has increased in number. Where heretofore those who could not read were in the majority, the rule has been reversed, and now a person who cannot read is regarded as a curiosity, but yet deserving the sincerest sympathy. In every department of life the demand for newspaper reading is ever on the increase. The boy at school, the young man in the workshop or in the office, the young girl in domestic service or behind the counter, the master at the desk and the mistress in the parlor, all look with equal eagerness for the regular appearance of the local journal. To supply the growing demand for newspaper reading the city dailies publish large weekly editions, made up almost entirely of the matter which appears from day to day in the daily. These weekly reprints of the great dailies are supplied at such a ridiculously low subscription price as threatened at one time to totally extinguish the local country sheet, which could never afford to furnish the quantity of reading matter given in the large foreign weeklies. To meet the difficulty which here presented itself, the ready-print system was inaugurated. Firms were established which make a specialty of furnishing to country publishers ready-printed sheets, containing the essence of each week's happenings, and clippings from sources available only to a large city publisher.

This system has rapidly grown in public favor, until, in the Dominion at least three-fourths of what are known as the country press are published on the auxiliary plan. The prejudices which once existed against the ready-print system have entirely disappeared, and proprietors find that in order to compete with contemporaries using the system, and with the city dailies, and to ensure a profit at the end of the year, they must comply with the inevitable and adopt ready-printed sheets.

Some idea of the popularity which this system has attained with country readers will be gained when we state that a firm in Toronto supplies between one and two hundred publishers with ready-printed papers. To do this three separate and distinct editions are issued every week, containing matter entirely different each from the other, and the system is becoming so general that those who have, from prejudice or other cause, heretofore refrained from adopting it, find it necessary to do so to maintain their circulation and give satisfaction to their patrons.

PERSONAL.

The Swedish Professor Warming, the famous botanist, has gone to the Norwegian coast to study the Arctic flora.

It is rather odd that the Princess Louise should travel *incognito* as "Lady Cowley" when there is another and actual Lady Cowley.

Miss Charlotte M. Yonge, the English author, has written more than a hundred books, and she is now in her sixty-fourth year.

Sir Julius Benedict was not exactly impecunious, after all. His will disposes of more than $30,000, and Lady Benedict had a settlement of $50,000.

Mrs. Celia Thaxter, who has written numerous nice stories and poems, has just celebrated her 50th birthday. She has passed most of her life on the Isle of Shoals, where her father was keeper of the light-house.

Prince Waldemar, youngest son of Christian of Denmark, will keep up the reputation of his family for brilliant matches by wedding the Princess Marie, eldest daughter of the Duc de Chartres, one of the wealthiest women in Europe.

The Czar of Russia possesses a magnificent mastiff, of extraordinary intelligence and strength, which has been trained to protect his master. This faithful brute accompanies the Czar on all important journeys, and sleeps close to the imperial bed.

The Uzardes have lost their suit against ex-Queen Isabella of Spain and the Duchess of Montpensier for the $250,000 loaned by their ancestor to Ferdinand VII of Spain, fifty odd years ago. The court decided the claim to be barred by the statute of limitations.

Mr. R. Bowld Sherarpe, ornithologist of the British Museum, has returned to London. He has been at Simla since April, packing up the splendid collection of Asiatic birds presented to England by Mr. Allan O. Hume. There are in the collection 60.000 birds, 500 nests and more than 10,000 eggs, all beautifully preserved.

It is recalled that Carlyle, speaking of the late Lord Houghton, once said: "Well, Dicky Milnes has his peculiarities, but he has a kind, good heart. Many a starving man of letters owes his life to him. No one knows better than I do the many £50 notes he gave to keep a struggling man's head above water; and no one ever knew it from himself."

Mr. Gladstone's summer vacation has almost restored him to health, and he is able to speak now with a clear voice. Sir Andrew Clarke, his physician, believes that he will be fitted for hard work this autumn. It was Sir Andrew who refused to permit Mr. Gladstone to visit this country with Mr. Andrew Carnegie, although Mr. Carnegie had made complete arrangements for the visit, and had even selected the steamer—the *Etruria*—on which Mr. Gladstone was to sail.

A 3 year-old little girl was taught to close her evening prayer, during the temporary absence of her father, with, "And please watch over my papa." It sounded very sweet, but the mother's amusement may be imagined when she added. "And you had better keep an eye on mamma, too!"

A little boy was told at Sunday school that when he died he would leave his body here. After his return home he was much troubled in regard to it, and questioned his parents. His mother explained by saying, "You will take all the good with you, but leave all that's naughty here below." He thought a moment, and looking up said: "Well, I guess I'll be awful thin when I get there."

JUMBO'S HISTORY.

Stirring Events in the Life of the Biggest Captive Elephant.

Jumbo was about twenty-five years old. He was sold by some Arabs to the Jardin de Plantes, in Paris, when an infant, and when about three years of age was exchanged for other animals and given to the directors of the Zoological Gardens, of London. He remained on exhibition there until March, 1882, when he was purchased by Mr. P. T. Barnum for "the greatest show on earth." Ten thousand dollars were paid for him, and after some litigation, as to the right of the directors of the gardens to make the sale, he was dragged through London on a crate on wheels and put on board the "Assyrian Monarch" steamship on his passage to New York. Even then, there were legal barriers to be got over before Jumbo be allowed to leave the country. It was discovered that there was not room enough between decks, he being eleven and a half feet high and weighing seven tons, and therefore the English Parliament passed a special act providing for precautions against loss of life by emigrants who accompanied Jumbo to America. All these delays of the law and the unwillingness of the English people to part with their favorite elephant increased the cost of the animal considerably, and Mr. Bailey (Mr. Barnum's partner) is authority for the statement that the original cost of $10,000 rose to $30,000, before he left the English shores.

HIS LIFE IN AMERICA.

He arrived at New York on the 9th of April 1882, and from that day to the present has been a great pet of the American people. For some time after his arrival there was considerable speculation as to Jumbo's probable behavior in his adopted land. The managers of the London Zoological Gardens had not been unwilling to part with him, because he had occasionally manifested a temper that they believed bordered on insanity and they were of the opinion that if he remained they would have to destroy him to prevent him becoming dangerous to visitors. Mr. Barnum was not of that opinion; he believed that the London directors had made a mistake in forcing Jumbo to live an almost solitary life, and he thought that if he had an opportunity given him for congenial society Jumbo would be very happy, very sociable, and not in the least dangerous. Mr. Barnum's expectations were realized, and if Jumbo had one trait of his character that was more highly developed than another it was a love for children. Strange to say, however, though he was for five years under the care of Mr. Barnum and his partners, and afforded every facility for a companionship that had been denied him in England, he has died childless. Mr. Barnum said yesterday that in about ten months they expect to have a posthumous child of his, and in seventeen months another, parturition with elephants taking twenty two months.

A REFORMED DRINKER

Mr Barnum is a total abstainer from all intoxicating drinks, and has been during the larger part of his life. He was extremely anxious that his pet elephant should also have added to his other virtues that of temperance. Jumbo came short of perfection in this respect, in Mr. Barnum's eyes for he had the painful consciousness soon after the purchase of Jumbo that the latter could drink whiskey by the quart bottle without it producing any intoxicating effect. Jumbo's preference for whiskey was, however, quite under restraint, and he, very early after his arrival in this country, abandoned whiskey as a beverage and became a beer drinker. In this respect, however, he was moderate in his desires, and though he insisted on having his beer regularly every night, yet he never drank more than a quart, and generally one half that quantity. Jumbo's favorite drink, to Mr. Barnum's great delight, was water, and of this he drank the contents of five buckets a day.

Considering the very great size of his body and the activity of Jumbo's mind, he could not be considered an enormous eater. His daily allowance was 200 pounds of hay, two bushels of oats, a barrel of potatoes, ten or fifteen large loaves of bread, two or three quarts of onions, and all the cakes and gingerbread that the children who visited the show took pleasure in giving him.

STRONG IN FRIENDSHIP.

Jumbo formed very strong friendships. This was manifested in his persistent and uniform preference for Scott, his keeper, who had been with him ever since he was three years old. Many men tried to take the place of Scott, but Jumbo would never permit it. Scott's rule was that of kindness, and Jumbo acknowledged that mode of government by a love that was quite surprising to every one who had an opportunity of observing it. Scott never used a prod upon Jumbo, and ruled him entirely by gentle persuasion, to which Jumbo invariably and promptly responded. There was one occasion when the latter had to remind Scott of an oversight, but the reminder was gently but effectively done. Scott had every night a quart of beer brought to him, and he invariably gave Jumbo half of that. One night Scott was sleepy and drank all of it, forgetting Jumbo's allowance. When Scott had made himself comfortable in bed and had gone to sleep Jumbo put his trunk around him and lifted him from the bed and deposited him gently on the floor. Scott speedily had a realizing sense of his omission and hastened to get Jumbo his beer. This done the animal was quiet for the remainder of the night and allowed Scott to sleep the sleep of the just.

Jumbo had perfect health, was never known to have been sick, not even having a chill, a complaint that very few elephants do not have at some time of their lives.

Jack (who has just treated his friend to the dinner of the establishment)—Pretty good dinner for two francs and a half, eh? His Friend—First rate. Let's have another.

A fashion writer says "accordion plaited waists are worn this summer." Boys, be up and doing. You cannot learn to play on an instrument without practice.

Jeweler (to new boy)—Did you sell anything while I was out, Johnnie? New Boy—Yes, sir; I sold six plain gold rings. Jeweler (very much pleased)—Good my boy. We'll make a first class jeweller of you one of these days. You got the regular price, of course? New Boy—O yes, sir. The price was marked on the inside, 18s, an' the gentleman took all there was left, sir.

The Standard.

MARKDALE OCTOBER 1, 1885.

TO OUR PATRONS.

We have no particular excuse to make for having so soon enlarged the paper to its old size, except that of an increased advertising patronage. We trust our correspondents will continue to make their department of the paper a leading and indispensible feature in the STANDARD. Subscribers who are in arrears would greatly assist by squaring accounts. Do not allow the coming January to arrive before payment is made of all arrearages; it does not amount to much for you, but it is very embarrassing to us, having several hundred of this class on our books.

We would heartily thank those who have been so prompt in the past, and trust their number will increase. We also owe a debt of gratitude to a number of our correspondents for their regular and valued correspondence. "Do not weary, &c."

PROHIBITION.

In several city, as well as local papers, the question of a plebiscite, or general vote over the whole country, as to the desirability of prohibiting the liquor traffic, has recently been discussed and generally favored.

This could be done at a general election without any material cost, and would serve as a test, whether the country is favorable to such legislation or not. There would be an advantage in taking the verdict of the people wholly apart from political partyism, and would test the sincerity of those who find fault with every measure of practical legislation for limiting the traffic, but who profess to be favorable to a general prohibitory law. It is very evident that without the support of a general public sentiment in favor of prohibition, a prohibitory law could not be efficiently enforced.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

There is a probability that the recent North-West rebellion will prove the commencement of a new era for our fair Dominion; and when we consider some of the circumstances in connection with the rebellion, and incidents which have grown out of it, they are indeed very suggestive.

Riel, the ringleader, has been tried, found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged; that his execution will not take place, appears very probable, and why? Is it because he is of French origin? It appears very like it. Had he been English, Irish or Scotch, or even a Canadian, he would certainly have swung.

Then take another instance, viz., the late trouble between Sheppard, editor of the *News*, and the 65th Battalion; the defendant was found guilty of libel without knowledge, and fined $200, which he promptly paid. This did not satisfy the wishes of the motly crowd, but on his (Sheppard) leaving the court-room, the desperadoes attempted to mob him, and because he dared to defend himself by drawing a revolver from his pocket, he was arrested and draged to prison, while his chief assailant was not only let go unpunished, but pronounced by the officials, together with his bloodthirsty associates—"all gentlemen."—Sheppard was of course released, but had to be guarded by the police in order to save him from the lawless throng.

Can it be possible that England's brightest colony is to be ruled by such a biased and disloyal element? It is high time that party politics were a secondary consideration, if not burried altogether. It is evident to every observing mind, that party is first and country second at the present time, and it is also plain to be seen that if a change does not soon take place, we will loose our boasted and much to be cherished "equal rights to all." The country is being thoroughly awakened to its dangerous position, and all lovers of British justice will require to throw politics to the wind, and demand from the powers that be, a fearless unwavering and unbiased justice, which alone can bring continued peace and progress in our fair Dominion.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 8

CLOSE CALL.

On Sunday last, while Mr. Thos. Williscroft, a young man who resides a mile and a half from Williamsford Station, and who is a member of Holland Council, together with Wm., son of Mr. C. F. Moore, County Sheriff, were sitting in a buggy in the yard of Mr. Williscroft, young Moore had been handling his revolver, and on putting it in his pocket one chamber somehow discharged, the bullet piercing Williscroft's breast and entering the lung. Drs. Oldham of Chatsworth and Denham of Owen Sound were in attendance the same evening, but we understand did not succeed in extracting the bullet.

A report came to Markdale on Monday evening to the effect that the wounded man had died; but, we were more than gratified to learn the following day, that the report was false, and that there were no unfavorable symptoms.

Williscroft is not at all out of danger yet strong hopes are entertained that he will fully recover. He is a strong healthy young man of about 28 years, and very highly respected. It appears he and young Moore were going out the following day on a tour through the county serving jurors subpoenas, and being very intimate the latter came from Owen Sound to spend Sunday with him e'er starting, when the above sad occurrence took place.

MARVELOUS.

One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warrented to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct

Presentation and Address.

On Friday evening last, prior to Mr. S. M. Smythe's departure from our town for Binghampton, New York State, where he has accepted a permanent situation, a large party was given at the residence of Mr. Cornwall, when the guest of the evening was made the recipient of a handsome present, together with the following address, which he responded to in a few brief remarks:

To S. M. Smythe, Esq.:

DEAR SIR,—It is with the most poignant feelings of regret, that we have but learned within the past few days, of your departure from amongst us. The unexpected nature of your removal is intensified by the fact, that your absence will cause a void in the social circles of our town of which you formed a prominent feature, and renders our separation the more painful.

We herewith present you with this testimonial of our esteem for you, and had it not been for the limited time at our disposal, would have made it of a more substantial character. Trusting you will accept the gift in the spirit in which it is given—not for its intrinsic worth—we trust that you will find opportunity in the future to renew the associations of the past.

Wherever you may go in the pathway of life, rest assured that a friendly greeting will be wafted upon the breeze from Markdale to your new home.

Signed in behalf of admiring friends,

HUGH MERCER,
W. T. JACKMAN,
FRANK PORTER,
W. J. BENSON.

A SAD CASE.

The poor victim of Chronic Dyspepsia apparently suffers all the ills of life, living in continual torture. Regulate the Liver and the Bowels and tone the Stomach with Burdock Blood Bitters and the dyspepsia trouble is soon gone.

A Free Ride to Owen Sound.

Dr. J. D. Kergan's British American Surgeons will be at the Queen's Hotel, Owen Sound, from Saturday morning, October 10, until Monday, October 12, and in order that the residents of Markdale and vicinity who desire to obtain treatment from them, can do so without incuring any expense, the following liberal offer is made: All persons presenting to the Surgeons their return ticket from Markdale and simply consulting with them (which is free) will be dined at the Queen's Hotel at Dr. Kergan's expense, but all who order and pay for at least one month's treatment, will not only be dined, but receive also amount of their railroad fare for round trip.

The fact that we return the amount of railroad fare will in no way increase the price of treatment. Our Surgeons are pushed for time (it being absolutely necessary to fill appointments at Buffalo, Albany and Ottawa) and we find this a much better way of accommodating both them and our patients. By taking the 11:50 train Saturday forenoon you will reach Owen Sound in time for dinner with the Surgeons and have ample time to consult them before returning on the 2:35 p. m. train, arriving home about 4 o'clock. Those unable to go can obtain a written opinion (free) from Dr. Kergan and his Medical Council by writing to them. Corner Woodward & Fortieth Aves, Detroit, Mich.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Upon the arrival of our brave boys, the Volunteers of No. 6 company (Flesherton), from camp at Niagara on Saturday evening last, they were met by our brass band and a number of our citizens at the depot. Led by the band the men marched in military order from the station, when arriving at the Drill Shed there were several hundred people present to welcome them home. After being relieved of their accouterments, the men were invited to sit down to a sumptuous spread provided by the kind ladies of the village. After tea, short addresses were delivered by Rev. Mr. Ayres and Captain Campbell. The Captain spoke in the most praiseworthy terms of his men and their conduct, also heartily thanked the ladies for their kindness in preparing for them such a handsome spread. The men all looked hearty and looked as if they had enjoyed their days in camp.

A threshing machine accident which resulted fatal happened to Mr. Alexander Smith on Friday last near Eugenia. Mr. Smith's clothing being caught by a bolt in the tumbling shaft, he was thrown violently against a post and severely injured in the spine. He remained quite conscious to the last and passed peacefully away to join the company of the first born on Sabbath evening. His remains were followed by a large concourse of friends and interred in the Flesherton cemetery on Tuesday afternoon.

It is also our sad duty to record the decease of another of our citizens, being that of Mr. James Gadd, of the firm of Gadd & Milburne of this village. Deceased was a young man married only a few months, a highly respected citizen, tho' early, life was seized with that monster lung disease, and on Tuesday evening passed away. His young and sorrowing widow has the sympathy of the entire community.

Holland Council.

The council of the township of Holland met at Holland Centre, Sept. 22nd, for transaction of business. Members all present; Reeve in the chair. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Deputy-Reeve, that an order be issued to S. S. No. 5, for $6.55 on account; money omitted in 1884.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Deputy-Reeve, that the sum of $1 each be paid to Messrs. Green and McClure, for inspecting culvert in Chatsworth.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Shute, that we grant $12.50 to each of the Holland Agricultural Societies.

Moved by Deputy-Reeve, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the bill of John Hamilton, for cedar plank for building culvert, be paid.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that Wm. Foster be appointed as arbitrator in reference to U. S. S. No. 2, H. & E.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that a rate of nine mills be levied on all the ratable property in the township, both real and personal, to defray the current expenses of the present year.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the witnesses in connection with the township of Holland and T., G, & B. affair be paid.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the By-Laws for imposing a rate of nine mills on the township be read 1st, 2nd and 3rd times and engrossed.

Mr. Howey placed on the table report of Bruce's bridge.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the above report be adopted.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that we accept applications for the collecting this year.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that John Margins be appointed collector at a salary of sixty-five dollars.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the By-Law for the appointment of Clerk be read 1st, 2nd and 3rd times.

Moved and seconded, that this council adjourn till the 17th day of December.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.

FATAL ATTACKS.

Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the Summer and Fall, such as Cholera Morbus, Bilious Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc., that often prove fatal in a few hours. That very reliable remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, should be at hand, for use in emergency.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Exa... For Soundness and Certificates Given.

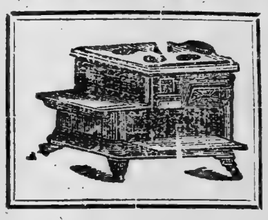
VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSE

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE

Office & Infirmary: SYDENHAM ST., Opposite Markdale House, MARKDALE

Stoves! Stoves!

Cook Stoves, $16.50 Trimmed Parlor Stoves, Coal Stoves, Box Stoves, All equally low.



Hardware, Lance tooth Saw, Buck Saws, Hand Saw, Axes, Nails, Glass, Putty, At bottom pri...

☞ Intending purchasers will do well to give us a call we cannot be undersold.

WALKER BRO'S,

3m MARKDALE

Fall Shows 1885.

Glenelg, Markdale, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
Euphrasia, Rocklyn, Oct. 9th.
Osprey, Maxwell, Oct. 8th.
Hollland, Chatsworth, Oct. 8th.
Proton, Dundalk, Oct. 5th & 6th.
Holland Centre.—Holland Centre, Oct. 7th.
Artemesia.—Priceville, Oct. 6th.

HIGHEST PRAISE.

The well-known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel Complaints.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

TURNER—In Markdale, on the 30th Sept., the wife of Mr. A. Turner, Druggist, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

DUNSMORE—WALKER,—By Rev. D. Perry, on 23rd ult., Mr. Samuel Dunsmore, of Collingwood, to Miss Martha Jane Walker, second daughter of Mr. Francis Walker, of Glenelg.

McKENNITT—FEE,—By Rev. D. Perry, on the 24th ult., Mr. Robert McKennitt to Miss Alice Fee, second daughter of Mr. William Fee, all of Holland.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber lot North ½ 14, con. 10, Holland, about the middle of July, a red yearling steer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him.

ROBT. BRADLY,
Lily Oak, P. O.
264-66

FARM FOR SALE.

THAT excellent farm in the township of Artemesia, Co. of Grey, known as *Mount Royal*, lots 117 and 118, con. 2, north-east Toronto and Sydenham Gravel Road, containing 100 acres, 80 acres cleared and in first-class state of cultivation, well fenced in 10 acre fields and a lane through the center, 20 acres good hardwood bush, large frame barn and good stabling, frame driving house and good frame dwelling house, never failing well, good orchard, 14 acres fall wheat. This farm is 3½ miles from the thriving village of Markdale and 5½ miles from Flesherton. For further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

A. NODWELL,
264-67* Markdale P. O., Ont.

NOTICE.

TO parents and guardians of children attending Markdale public school, we wish to state that Dr. T. S. Sproule has examined the children of the several departments, and any children who were afflicted with a contagious disease have been notified not to attend school until perfectly cured; and now we request a full attendance of children above the age of Five Years as set fourth in our Public School Act. If through neglect your children do not attend school you are liable to be fined for such neglect.

BENJAMIN COLEMAN,
EDWARD BUTLEDGE,
THOMAS ELLIS, } Trustees.

FARM FOR SALE TO RENT.

LOT North ½ 16 on the 11th conc... Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres ... 30 acres in good state of cultivation, balance hay and pasture. There is ... farm a good log house and frame ... good well near the house also a log ... School and Post-office on the next lot. ... rent for a term of years and take ... ments for rent, or will sell on easy ... For particulars apply to

JAMES BRUCE,
Lilly Oak
Or to William Steele, Ionia, Michigan

Store to Rent in Makdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to ... Application as to terms can be ... from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent.
143-tf. Strathmairn, P. O., Ont.

LAND FOR SALE

THE north half of lot number ... cession 12, Holland Township, ... of Grey, containing 100 acres. This ... all heavy timbered with beech, maple, basswood and hemlock, and is situated 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers
253-tf Ga...

FARM FOR SALE

200 ACRES, within one mile ... liamsford Station, being ... of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. E... to & Sydenham Road, township ... Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres ... well fenced, and under good cultivation; frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen ... well finished; good frame barn, ... house, straw house, concrete stable, open sheds, and all necessary ... ings; two good wells; orchard of ... healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres ... well fenced, with good stream ... through it; balance well timbered ... maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given ... For particulars apply on premises ... letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station
Co. Grey

Important Auction

Of Valuable Village Property

THERE will be sold by Public Auction ... Saturday, October 3rd, 1885, at ... p. m. at the Revere House, Markdale, ... following Village Property: One-half ... situated on Toronto Street, opposite ... Markdale House, adjoining Hill Bros' ... and within eight rods of the Post ... This is a very desirable property, and ... either for a business site or for private ... ing, being situated in the centre of the ... age; and will be sold either in one piece ... divided to suit purchaser.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth of the ... money payable at time of sale, balance ... payable in one or two annual payments ... date of sale to suit purchaser; to be secured ... by mortgage with interest at 6 per cent. per ... annum. Title indisputable. For further ... particulars apply to

GEORGE NOBLE,
Auctioneer

Markdale, Sept. 14, 1885.

Fatal Railway Accident.

From the Shelburne Economist.

Yesterday morning, Sept. 23rd, Geo. Thompson, a brakesman on the way freight going south, was fatally injured at Shelburne station. He was cutting off the train as usual in order to make a passage through from the station to the mail and passenger train bound north, the trains having to cross here. By some means his foot got caught between the brake on the car in front of him and the platform as he was coming out after drawing the coupling pin, throwing him down, two of the wheels passing over his legs below the knees. The accident greatly shocked those who were standing on the platform waiting for the train from the south, among whom were a number of ladies. The unfortunate young man was drawn from under the car and laid on the platform until Dr. Norton, who was sent for, arrived. The sufferer was then conveyed to Jennings' hotel. The doctor deemed it advisable, in the hope of saving his life to amputate the injured members. One leg was amputated at the knee joint and the other a few inches below the knee. Before the operation was concluded, however, it became apparent that the young man's chances of recovery were small. Newfound friends did all they could to make him as comfortable as possible, but either the shock was so severe or the injuries so great that he died at 3:30 in the afternoon. The friends of the young man have been notified.

LADIES ONLY.

The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots, and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and whole system. See Recipe Book for for toilet recipes, hints and suggestions on how to preserve the complexion. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct.

Got the Password.

"And so, my dear," said Mr. Billings as he glanced over the morning paper, "you ladies have at last established a Lodge of your own."

"Yes, indeed we have, and we will show your lords of creation that we can run such an institution and keep our secrets just as well as you can," said Mrs. B.

"I suppose you have a password and grip, and all that sort of thing. It would be too funny for anything if some of you would forget and give the whole thing away. I know, of course, you would not do it, but you could not object to telling your own husband the password; you surely can trust me that far," and Mr. B. held his paper before his face to hide the smile he could not suppress.

"Well, hubby," said Mrs. B, (and she, too, looked very smilingly,) "if you put it in that light I shall have to tell you, but you must never tell. It is: "I was a stranger and ye took me in."

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N, V. S.,
Veterinary College.



Horses Examine
For Soundness and
Certificates
Given.

KEPT & DISPENSE
CHARGES MODERATE
House, MARKDALE.

Stoves!



Hardware,
Lance tooth Sa
Buck Saws,
Hand Sa
Axes, Nails,
Glass, Putty
At bottom pric
lo well to give us a call
ER BRO'S,
MARKDALE

ARM FOR SALE
TO RENT.
OT North ½ 16 on the 11th conce
Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cl
res in good state of cultivation
ce hay and pasture. There is
a good log house and frame kitch
well near the house also a log
of and Post-office on the next lot.
for a term of years and take imp
s for rent, or will sell on easy t
articulars apply to
JAMES BRUCE,
Lilly Oak
to William Steele, Ionia, Michigan

Store to Rent in Makdale.
HE Store in Reynold's Block
Application as to terms can be ob
John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
f. Strathmairn, P. O., On

LAND FOR SAL
HE north half of lot number 15
cession 12, Holland Township,
rey, containing 100 acres. This
cavy timbered with beech, maple
wood and hemlock, and is situated
les from Berkeley, 6 from Willia
9 from Markdale stations, o
nto, Grey and Bruce Railway.
r terms and particulars apply to
OWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the
ed,
GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
tf God

FARM FOR SAL
00 ACRES, within one mile
liamsford Station, being
ts 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. E
Sydenham Road, township
Grey.
n lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres
fenced, and under good cultiv
he house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 1
finished; good frame barn,
se, straw house, concrete stab
le, open sheds, and all necessa
; two good wells; orchard of 3
thy young trees all bearing.
n lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres
fenced, with good stream
ough it; balance well timber
le, beech, hemlock and cedar.
ood title; and possession given
or particulars apply on premise
er
JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Statio
Co. Gre

portant Auction
Of Valuable Village Prop
HERE will be sold by Public A
Saturday, October 3rd, 1885, a
n. at the Revere House, Mark
owing Village Property: One
ated on Toronto Street, opp
rkdale House, adjoining Hill Br
within eight rods of the Po
s is a very desirable property, and
er for a business site or for priva
being situated in the centre of
; and will be sold either in one
ded to suit purchaser.
ERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth of
ney payable at time of sale, bala
able in one or two annual payme
of sale to suit purchaser; to b
mortgage with interest at 6 per
num. Title indisputable. For
rticulars apply to
GEORGE NORLE,
Auct
rkdale, Sept. 14, 1885.

Fatal Railway Accident.

From the Shelburne Economist.

Yesterday morning, Sept. 23rd, Geo. Thompson, a brakesman on the way freight going south, was fatally injured at Shelburne station. He was cutting off the train as usual in order to make a passage through from the station to the mail and passenger train bound north, the trains having to cross here. By some means his foot got caught between the brake on the car in front of him and the platform as he was coming out after drawing the coupling pin, throwing him down, two of the wheels passing over his legs below the knees. The accident greatly shocked those who were standing on the platform waiting for the train from the south, among whom were a number of ladies. The unfortunate young man was drawn from under the car and laid on the platform until Dr. Norton, who was sent for, arrived. The sufferer was then conveyed to Jennings' hotel. The doctor deemed it advisable, in the hope of saving his life to amputate the injured members. One leg was amputated at the knee joint and the other a few inches below the knee. Before the operation was concluded, however, it became apparent that the young man's chances of recovery were small. Newfound friends did all they could to make him as comfortable as possible, but either the shock was so severe or the injuries so great that he died at 3:30 in the afternoon. The friends of the young man have been notified.

LADIES ONLY.

The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots, and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and whole system. See Recipe Book for for toilet recipes, hints and suggestions on how to preserve the complexion. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct.

Got the Password.

"And so, my dear," said Mr. Billings as he glanced over the morning paper, "you ladies have at last established a Lodge of your own."

"Yes, indeed we have, and we will show your lords of creation that we can run such an institution and keep our secrets just as well as you can," said Mrs. B.

"I suppose you have a password and grip, and all that sort of thing. It would be too funny for anything if some of you would forget and give the whole thing away. I know, of course, you would not do it, but you could not object to telling your own husband the password; you surely can trust me that far," and Mr. B. held his paper before his face to hide the smile he could not suppress.

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Little Things Worth Knowing

That a bag of hot sand relieves neuralgia.

That warm borax water will remove dandruff.

That salt should be eaten with nuts to aid digestion.

That milk which stands too long makes bitter butter.

That rusty flatirons should be rubbed over with beeswax and lard.

That it rests you in sewing to change your position frequently.

That a hot lemonade taken at bedtime will break up a bad cold.

That tough meat is made tender by lying a few minutes in vinegar water.

That a little soda water will relieve a sick headache caused by indigestion.

That a cup of strong coffee will remove the odor of onions from the breath.

That a cup of hot water drank before meals will prevent nausea and dyspepsia.

That well ventilated bedrooms will prevent morning headache and lassitude.

That consumptive night sweats may be arrested by sponging the body at night in salt water.

That one in a faint should be laid flat on their backs, then loosen their clothes and let them alone.

That a fever patient can be made cool and comfortable by a frequent sponging off with soda water.

That cold tea should be saved for your vinegar barrel. It sours easily and gives color and flavor.

That to beat the whites of eggs quickly add a pinch of salt. Salt cools, and cold eggs froth rapidly.

That the hair may be kept from falling out after illness by frequent applications of sage tea.

LOST!

How many people of both sexes are suffering from lost vitality, all broken down, and on the verge of Consumption that might be restored, as many have been when given up to die, if they would use Burdock Blood Bitters, which restores lost vitality and gives new vigor to the debilitated system.

An Inexperienced Bridegroom.

A funny occurrence took place recently at our fashionable uptown hotel, in which bride and groom from the country were prominent actors. On the morning following their arrival, at breakfast the dainty bride complained of feeling cold, and the attentive husband volunteered to go to their appartment for a wrap. He was told to bring the red Cashmere shawl which hung over the back of a chair, and in a few minutes he reappeared with the garment in his hands and at once proceeded to tenderly place the same on his wife's pretty shoulders. Suddenly the bride turned scarlet, shrieked aloud, and nearly fell from her chair. Every one of the score or more people in the dining-room turned to see what was the matter, and beheld a corpulent and near sighted gentleman standing behind a lady's chair, holding extended at arm's length an embroidered petticoat. The men laughed, the women giggled, the waiters looked on in amazement, and the bride and groom slid out without finishing their breakfast.

A SPEEDY CURE.

As a speedy cure for Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Colic, Cramps, Sick Stomach, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels, and all forms of Summer Complaints, there is no remedy more reliable than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Dealers who sell it and those who buy it are on mutual grounds in confidence of its merits.

The Regina Trials.

BIG BEAR SENTENCED TO THREE YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY.

WINNIPEG, Sept. 27.—Big Bear was formally sentenced last night at Regina by Judge Richardson to three years penitentiary. Two-by-Two and others of Big Bears band got two years. Red Eagle and four Sioux were sentenced to three years. Five Crees, who forcibly entered a house north of Broadview and stole a horse, colt, and several oxen from Mr. Wiseman, received three years.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Another World's Exposition.

Expositions are great civilizers. They bring people together and make them acquainted. They discover mines of precious metals, mountains and beds of useful necessary minerals, forests of the most valuable woods, fields of undeveloped fertility, and markets of all products and manufactures.

The late World's Exposition, notwithstanding unfortunate delays and the execrable weather which deterred so many from attending, was a wonderful surprise to the people in these respects. It was so much a success that its friends have determined that the good work it commenced shall go on.

The new company called the North, Central and South American Exposition are scattering far and wide their announcement and advertising matter. It has purchased the plant of buildings and property of the old Exposition. It has secured the retention of the best parts of the old exhibits and it will re-open for a period of twelve weeks on the 10th of November next.

The various impediments and adverse influences that operated so strongly against the success of the late Exposition will be removed. The day of opening is in the most pleasant and attractive season of the year in that section. Steam passenger railway communication has been established between the centre of the city and the Exposition grounds. This will abolish one serious objection by visitors of deficient local transportation.

Railroad rates will be very low, not exceeding one cent a mile from any point. Accommodation in the city will be abundant and at most reasonable rates.

The prospects of success of the Exposition are very brilliant. Capt. S. H. Buck, who succeeded Major Burke as the Director-General of the World's Exposition and gave such universal satisfaction, is the new Director-General and is determined that it shall equal if it does not excel that.

A CERTAIN RESULT.

In all disturbed action of the Stomach, the Bowels, the Liver or the Kidneys the result of taking Burdock Blood Bitters is certain to afford prompt benefit to the sufferer. Burdock Blood Bitters cures when other remedies fail.

Condemned Indians.

WINNIPEG, Sept. 25.—Judge Rouleau, on the conclusion of the Indian trials at Battleford sentenced Wandering Spirit, the murderer of Quinn at Frog Lake, to be hanged Nov. 27th. Little Runner, Lazy Man, The Gopher, Straight Man, Old Man, Little Wolf, Calling Bull, and Fair Sky Thunder were sentenced to the penitentiary for terms varying from two to fourteen years.

A SURE INDICATION.

Whenever there are festering sores, blotches, pimples and boils appearing, it indicates an extremely bad condition of the blood which should be speedily cleansed by the best of all medicines Burdock Blood Bitters.

How She Knew.

Husband and wife seated at breakfast. Wife—"If this egg had been hatched it would have been a rooster."

Husband (surprised)—What makes you think so?"

Wife—"Because it is so strong. The male sex are usually the strongest."

Total collapse of husband.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 6:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE I. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. THOS. ELLIOTT, Master; W. J. BLAKELY, Secretary.

Important

Notice.

I take this means of informing the public generally, that I have opened in

MARKDALE

An Agency for the sale of the famous

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

And world renowned

"Singer Sewing Machine."

The Doherty stands at the top of the list as either a Parlor or Chapel Organ. For strength and variety of tone, as well as beauty of finish and durability, it stands without a peer.

The Singer Sewing Machine is known all over the continent as the most perfect and durable machine in the market. Those who anticipate purchasing anything in the above line will consult their own best interests by giving me a call before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Office in Dunlop's old stand, Markdale.

HUGH WILLIAMS.

3 TEACHERS WANTED

FOR Markdale Public School, duties to commence 1st January next, one male holding second, and two females with third class certificates. Give salary wanted and grade of certificate held. Applications taken up to 20th of November.

B. COLEMAN,
Secretary.
264-65 Markdale, Ont.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the subscriber, lot 10, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the second week in July, 3 yearlings, two heifers and a steer, one heifer dark brindle, the other two spotted red and white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. J. BLAKELY,
264-67 Markdale P. O.

Dissolution of Partnership

THE partnership heretofore existing between Henry Sparling & J. P. Sparling has this day been dissolved by mutual concent. J. P. Sparling pays all debts and collects all accounts.
Witness—William Hamilton.

HENRY SPARLING,
J. P. SPARLING.
September 7th, 1885.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,
H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

STRAYED

FROM the premises of the undersigned, lot 17, con. 5, Euphrasia, in May last, a two year old red and white steer, large spots. Any information that will lead to the recovery of the above beast will be suitably rewarded.

THOS. GILRAY,
263 65 Epping P. O.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the undersigned lot 6, con. 7, Euphrasia, about the middle of September, a heifer about 3 years old, tied head and foot; color red, spike horns. The owner is requested to prove property and take her away.

D. R. ELLIS,
263-65 Kimberley P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 20, con. 5, Euphrasia, nine miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, and one lot from Post Office. This farm is well watered, solid clay loam, contains 100 acres 45 of which is cleared and under cultivation and the balance fine hardwood timber, also a frame barn 36 x 56 thereon. Terms easy, for particulars apply to

THOS. MUXLOW,
Goring P. O.
263-72 Adjoining the premises.

STRAYED.

ABOUT July 1st, 1885, from the premises of the subscriber, lot 17, con. 5, Tp. of Glenelg. Three yearlings, one heifer red, two steers, one spotted and the other a brindle color. Parties giving directions as to their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN McVICAR,
261-63 Pomona, P. O.

Lumber and Shingles.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand all kinds of lumber and first-class cedar shingles for sale. Mill 3½ miles North of Markdale, 11th line Euphrasia.

250-63 FORD & STINSON.

STRAYED.

TO the premises of the subscriber, Lot North half of 22, and 23, con. 13 Artemesia, about the 15th August, a Ewe and two lambs. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them.

DAVID GRAHAM,
261-64 Vandeleur, P. O.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of Thos. Muxlow, lot 20, con. 11, Euphrasia, about the 20th May last, seven yearlings, (four heifers and three steers) one heifer nearly all red, one heifer light brindle and the others spotted red and white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded.

THOS. MUXLOW,
263-5 Goring P. O.

Public Notice.

IN the matter of Henry Foster, of the village of Williamsford, in the County of Grey, general merchant, Insolvent.

Take notice that the above named Insolvent has made an assignment to me under the provisions of "The Ontario Act" respecting assignments for the benefit of creditors, and you are hereby notified that if you have any claim or claims against the said Henry Foster, you are requested to file your claim or claims with me duly proven within one month from the date hereof, and also attend a meeting of Creditors to be held at the Albion Hotel, in the City of Toronto, on Friday, the 25th day of September instant, at 10 a. m.

WM. LUCAS,
Assignee.
Markdale, 18th Sept., 1885. 263-66

RUPTURED

AND DEFORMED.



CHAS. CLUTHE, the most practical and experienced man on this Continent for relieving and curing **Rupture** and **Deformities** of every description. It will be to your advantage to call on me. 45,000 **Trusses** adjusted in person. **Thousands** of **Deformed** treated. Established 15 years. I will have a full supply of these celebrated Trusses with me at the following places:—

Markdale, Markdale House, Monday, Oct. 26.
Orangeville, Paisly House, Tuesday, Oct. 27.

Send 6c. stamp for registered Illustrated Book on Rupture and Human Frame by

CHAS. CLUTHE, Surgical Machinist,
118 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Hand to Hand with a Madman.

A BRAZILIAN STORY.

"My friend, you seem to be just in the right frame of mind to die, and I am going to kill you."

Startling words at any time, but doubly so when uttered by a man with whom one is sitting quite alone, and emphasized with a loaded pistol leveled at one's forehead.

The two men sat facing each other across a table covered with the remains of a regular Brazilian dinner, in the spacious dining-room of Mr. Stewart's country-house, four miles from Rio de Janeiro, the capital of Brazil. There was not another white man in the house—the negro servants were either fast asleep or far away on the other side of the enormous court-yard—and Mr Stewart had just discovered that his only companion (whom he had hitherto regarded as a good fellow enough, though with some queer flighty ways of his own) was a furious madman, armed with a deadly weapon and bent on taking his life.

Stewart was a brave man and celebrated for his coolness; but for a moment he lost his head completely, and sat staring helplessly at the threatening muzzle of the pistol, now within a foot of his face.

But the click of the weapon as the madman cocked it brought back all his courage through sheer desperation. Help from outside there was none to be hoped for, as he well knew.

If his life was to be saved, he must save it himself; and in the very nick of time, a lucky thought occurred to him.

"My dear Scott," said he, in a grave, impressive voice, looking the maniac steadily in the face as he spoke, "it is like your kindness to say that I am perfectly fit to die but it only shows how little even *you* know me."

"What!" cried the lunatic, staring at him. "Is it possible that *you* have not got a clear conscience? Why, every one calls you the most trustworthy man in the whole city."

"That *is* what they say, sure enough," replied Stewart, with a look of utter dejection; "but if they knew the real story of my life, they would have a very different opinion of me, and so would you, too, Scott."

The madman's curiosity was evidently aroused, which was just what Stewart wanted. He uncocked the pistol and laid it down in front of him (still keeping his hand upon it, however), and leaning forward across the table, said, eagerly:

"I should like to hear that story. Will you tell it me? There's no one else within hearing, and I'll promise to keep the secret."

"Listen, then," replied Stewart.

And he began accordingly.

Mr. Stewart was famous for telling good stories, and for telling them well: but nobody would have believed it had they heard him on the present occasion. On, on, on, he went, with a tale that seemed to have neither beginning nor end, so long, so rambling and so confused, that no sane person much less a madman—could have made head or tail of it. Poor Scott was completely bewildered, although he still listened as attentively as ever.

But all this was part of Stewart's plan. He was talking "against time," knowing that, sooner or later, one of his black "boys" must come in with coffee and cigars, and that if he could only contrive to spin out the time till then, he might be saved yet.

So far all promised well; but in an evil hour for himself, Mr. Stewart conceived the idea of getting hold of the pistol, from which Scott had now withdrawn his hand.

Being considerably the bigger and stronger man of the two, he counted upon being able to overmatch the lunatic in a fair hand-to-hand struggle without weapons, and, in any case, he was anxious to cut short this terrible trial, feeling that he could not endure it much longer without giving way.

Suddenly raising his voice to its fullest pitch, he cried out, as if in continuation of his story:

"There it was that I met a man, whose face I then saw for the first time. Little did I dream that that face was destined to haunt me forever. Twenty years have passed, and I see it still—day and night I see it. It stands before me *now*!"

As he spoke, he pointed straight at the opposite wall, with a look of horror and agony that would have made the fortune of an actor.

The startled Scott glanced hastily behind him, as if expecting to see some horrible apparition there. But the moment he turned his head, Stewart sprang from his seat and pounced upon the pistol.

This brought matters to a crisis at once. With a roar like a hungry tiger, the madman leaped right on to the table. Stewart started back, and as he did so, the pistol which he held in his hand exploded. But the bullet flattened harmlessly against the wall, and in another instant he was in the clutch of a madman.

Stewart tried to sieze a knife that lay near, but instead of it, his hand encountered a heavy china dish, with which he dealt his assailant a terrific blow on the head, smashing the dish to pieces, and making a fearful gash across Scott's forehead. The blood poured from the wound in torrents, but so far from weakening the madman, it seemed only to rouse him to fresh fury.

Stewart was a powerful man, and fought as men fight for their lives; but he speedily found to his cost that all his vigor was no match for the unnatural strength of the maniac. In spite of his tremendous struggles, he was soon beaten down and laid prostrate on the floor, while the lunatic, planting his knee on the fallen man's chest, fastened with both hands on his throat like a tiger-cat.

Flashes of fire danced before Stewart's eyes, and his face grew purple. Already all seemed over, when suddenly there was a clamor of voices outside—a rush of hurrying feet—then the sound of a heavy blow close to his ear.

The strangling clutch at his throat relaxed, and then, dimly as if in a dream, he became conscious of being lifted from the ground by half a dozen of his negro servants and of seeing his terrible assailant lying senseless on the floor at his feet.

"Some of my fellows luckily heard the report of the pistol!" (so Mr. Stewart used to tell the story in after days), "and thinking that something must have gone wrong, they came running to see, and arrived just in the nick of time. But I've never dined alone with any man since that day, and I never will again so long as I live."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Am Kurnel Paradox Johnson in de hall dis eavenin'?" blandly inquired Brother Gardner, as the regular weekly meeting opened on the forty-seventh degree, in due and regular shape.

The "Kurnel" arose. He was there. Some time ago he invented the theory that Canada thistles could be cultivated to bear mustard plasters, and his countenance now betrayed the fact that he expected to be patted on the back, and ordered to take the stool of honor, under the Bear Traps.

"Kurnel Johnson will please step dis way," continued the President, and the Kurnel advanced to the front, bestowing a look of three-ply contempt on the Hon. Erastus Furlong, as he passed him.

"Brudder Johnson," said the President, as the victim stood before him with folded arms. "I want to spoke to you in the plainest English language. I l'arn dat you hev' invented a theory?"

"Yes, sah."

"It has bin a long time workin' up to a climax, hasn't it?"

"'Bout a y'ar, sah."

"I thought so. I remember when you gin up de curbstone fur saloon society. Later on you began to play 'craps' an' policy. Towards de last agony of your struggle you begun to shake dice an' buy lottery tickets on de money your wife airned at the wash-tub. Inventin' a theory am powerful hard work, Brudder Johnson."

"Yes, sah."

"It am so hard dat your wife an' chill'en am now beggin' fur bread an' ole clothes, while you am in debt to everybody who'd trust you, and your landlord am gwine to frow you out o' de house."

"I—I is sorry, sah, but I couldn't help it."

"Brudder Johnson!" said the President in a voice which made Elder Toots shiver like a faded burdock in a winter's gale, "I want to say to you, an' to all other members of dis club freu you, dat no cull'd man in America has any bizness wid a theory—an original theory. If white folks has got time 'nuff an' money 'nuff to loaf around an' diskiver—in deir own minds—dat de moon am full o' jackasses which gallop up an' down, or dat de Norf star contains a race o' people who walk on deir heads an' feed demselves wid deir toes, dat's all right. De problem wid de cull'd man am, fust, bread an' butter; second, house rent an' raiment; third, sich eddicashun as will enable him an' his'n to write an' receive letters; keep posted on current events; figger up how much a week's wages comes to at a dollar a day; realize dat de Atlantic am upon one side of us an' de Pacific de odder, an' hev' de sense to go to de polls an' wote fur honest, decent candidates, no matter on what ticket deir names appear. I shan't fine you, an' I doan' want to expel you, but you will retire to de ante-room with Giveadam Jones fur de space of ten minits. If you hold to any pertickler theory arter he gets freu wid you it will be sunthin' you am perfeckly welcome to!'

ALL GONE.

When the "Kurnel" returned to the ha'l after the "proceedings' he was a changed man. One coat tail was entirely missing, the other badly battered, and his general appearance was that of a man who had met the tail-end of a cyclone in a country where there was nothing to hang to.

A RIGHT STEP.

A communication from Halifax, N. S., announced the fact that the colored residents of that locality, in order to protect themselves against the gradual usurpation of their rights by the white race, had formed "The Colored Peoples' Protective Society of Halifax," and had drawn the color line as follows:

1. White people will not be allowed at colored skating rinks.
2. Colored churches are for colored people only.
3. If the law won't protect our hen-roosts from white invaders our shot guns will.
4. White people will be allowed to ride in the same public vehicles with us, but they must behave themselves.

The Secretary of the Lime-Kiln Club was instructed to reply to the effect that the step thus taken was considered to be in the right direction, and that the Detroit organization was in full sympathy with the movement.

A COMING TREAT.

It was announced by the Secretary that at the next meeting he would read the l st of the poems sent in for the watermelon prize, and he assured the members that a rich treat was in store for them.

HE GOT IT.

Samuel Shin arose to ask for information. Suppose, for instance, he should come down some Saturday evening to open the hall for the regular meeting and should find a keg of powder just ready to explode and blow Paradise Hall into the middle of next year? Would he have a duty to perform? If so, what? He couldn't make up his mind whether to turn in a fire alarm or whistle for the police.

"In sich an event," replied the President as he looked over his spectacles at Samuel, "it would be your dooty to perish wid de hall. If you didn't do it, sah, you would be fined $10,000 at de nex' meetin', if not expelled. Dis club expecks ebery offishul to do his dooty widout shrinkin'. Let us now sing our closin' poems an' go home."

The Old-Fashioned Girl.

BY C. H. THAYER.

She does not work, she does not paint
Kensington patterns odd and quaint;
A crazy-quilt she ne'er hath made,
Nor stork on tidy yet essayed.

She cannot boast a cultured ear:
Beethoven's symphonies, I fear,
She'd call a bore, nor cares one bit
What Mrs. Grundy said of it.

She does not poke her elbows out,
Or paint her lips in scarlet pout,
Or smoke her eyebrows to a curve
As fascinating lure to serve.

She does not wear her sleeves so tight
She has to set her hat aright
Before she gets inside her dress
(As fashionable dames confess).

She's fond of horses and of big
And noble dogs; no canine prig
Or bloated and conceited pet
To lie upon aesthetic rug.

She never could be bought or sold;
Her love is worth a nation's gold.
And who is the favored one? Ah, well,
'Twould seem like boasting should I tell.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints.

A German writer gives this as a remedy for inflammatory rheumatism, of which malady he was cured in two days' time: Make a soup of the stalks and roots of celery. Cut the celery into bits, boil it in water till soft, then serve warm on pieces of toasted bread; drink the celery water. In Germany the roots and stalks are boiled and eaten as a salad with oil and vinegar.

Do not eat fruit skins or seeds. The skin of an apple is as bad for your child as a bit of your kid-glove would be; that of a grape more indigestible than sole-leather.

A polish for delicate cabinet work can be made as follows: Half a pint linseed oil, half-pint of old ale, the white of an egg, one ounce spirits of wine, one ounce spirits of salts. Shake well before using. A little to be applied to the face of a soft linen pad and lightly rubbed for a minute over the article to be polished.

Canned fruit should be kept in a cool, dry, dark closet. If one hasn't such a closet the fruit may be kept covered with paper or cloth and the light be excluded from it. Light seems to have an influence on canned fruit unfavorable and injurious to its flavor. Have any of our readers tried painting the outside of their glass cans to exclude light from them?

It is stated by a dietetic publication that baked milk possesses extraordinary properties of nourishment for consumptives, and invalids generally. This is the way to prepare it: Put a quart of good milk into a stone jar; cover with writing paper, and tie it down. Leave in a moderately hot oven for eight or ten hours, until it has the consistency of cream. Administered ad libitum.

Prof. Brinton says that the best thing for a sprain is to put the limb into a vessel of very hot water immediately, then add boiling water as it can be borne. Keep the part immersed for twenty minutes, or until the pain subsides; then apply a tight bandage, and order rest. Sometimes the joint can be used in twelve hours. If necessary, use a silicate of sodium dressing.

Choice Recipes.

CREAMED EGGS.—Boil twelve eggs hard and slice in thin rings; put in a baking dish a layer of bread crumbs, then a layer of eggs, and so on till the dish is full; season with salt pepper and butter; pour over a cup of sweet cream and bake to a nice brown in a moderate oven.

SPICED BEEF.—Chop a raw beefsteak and a piece of suet the size of an egg; season with salt, pepper and a little summer savory; add two eggs, four tablespoons cream, and a small piece of butter; mix, and work in a roll with flour enough to keep together; bake in a pan with a little butter and water; slice when cold.

BAKED CABBAGE.—Boil one head of cabbage fifteen minutes; change the water for fresh, and boil till tender; then set aside till cold; chop fine, add two beaten eggs, one tablespoon butter, three of cream, pepper and salt to taste; stir all well together, and bake in a buttered pudding dish till brown. Serve very hot.

ALMOND CREAM CAKE.—Make a good sponge cake; bake it a half-inch thick in jelly-cake tins and let the cakes get entirely cold. Have a pound of almonds blanched and pounded. Take a pint of thick, sweet cream and beat it until it looks like ice-cream; sweeten very sweet and flavor with vanilla, and lastly stir in the almonds, and put very thick between the layers of cake.

RICE CREAM.—To a pint of new milk add a quarter of a pound of ground rice, a lump of butter the size of a walnut, a little lemon peel, and a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Boil them together for five minutes; then add half an ounce of isinglass which has been dissolved, and let the mitxure cool. When cool add half a pint of good cream whisked to a frost, stir all together well, and set on ice. When used, put any favorite preserve or canned fruit around it. Apple sauce is very nice.

Pickles.

I try to get the cucumbers as fresh as possible, all about the same size; latterly I have preferred to have them the size of my forefinger. It is hard work to put them up, and when they are so small nothing less than half a dozen or more will satisfy a genuine lover of pickles.

Let them lie in salt water over night, the strength of a small half teacup to the gallon. In the morning put them into clean, clear water for an hour. In your porcelain kettle put some weak vinegar, three large grape leaves in the bottom, a piece of alum the size of a large pea; put in your cucumbers, and cover with grape leaves. Let them cook till thoroughly hot through; then put into quart glass jars, adding a teaspoonful each of black and white mustard seed, white sugar, mustard, celery seed, a small red-pepper pod. Fill your cans with hot, strong vinegar, seal immediately, and set away for winter. Should you want them for immediate use, put into a crock and let them stand two days. You will find these the most toothsome, crisp, green pickles you ever ate.

I have quit using cloves and cinnamon, as it darkens them so and always gives them a bad color. For sweet pickles, though, such as pears, watermelon rind, etc., I use the cloves and cinnamon, but make a rich sweet and sour strup of sugar and vinegar. If you have an abundance of grapes, they are very nice as pickles. Pack the bunches in crocks, and pour over them a rich spiced vinegar for four mornings; then tie a cloth over them, then a sheet of wadding, then another cloth. This will keep equal to sealing wax.

India woman do not like to be doctored by men. Lady Dufferin is President of a society to educate women for merdica practice.

The railroads of the world are said to carry 6,500,000 passengers a day. It takes all this vast army to down the railway eating-house sandwiches.

An exchange asks: "What should we stuff onions with?" Most anything would be an improvement upon the original stuffing.

A new paper in Kansas is called the *Thomas County Cat*. A man in the same town proposes to start a rival journal called the *Bootjack*. He expects to make a hit.

PERFUMED DISINFECTANT SACHETS, placed in Drawers, Trunks, Wardrobes, etc.—They drive away and destroy Moths and other insects, imparting a delightful and delicate perfume to the clothing, carried or worn upon the person they are by their powerful concentrated disinfectant properties, a perfect means of protection against infection of disease, giving off at the same time a most delightful odor; made entirely of satin in assorted colors very pretty, unique, and neat. Every one should have them. Price 10c each—three for 25c. Thymo-Cresol Soap, the great English disinfectant toilet soap, awarded the gold medal, London, Eng., 1884. Large cakes, price 15c., or 35c per box of 3 cakes, sent postage paid to any address upon receipt of price. Address THYMO-CRESOL COMPANY, 759 Craig St., Montreal. Circulars and descriptions of our English Thymo-Cresol preparations mailed free on application. Agents wanted. Write for terms.

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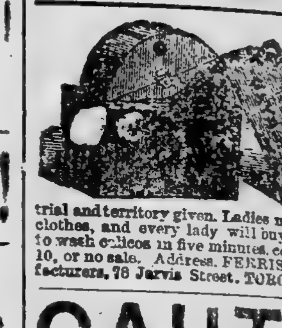
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HAMILTON.

[A Sprig of] Purple Heather.

BY JAMES ...

A letter came to me to-day
From one at present far away,
And in its dainty folds there lay
A sprig of purple heather
Culled from the side of some great ben,
Or from some winding, fairy glen,
Where oft the blood of Highland men
Has deeper dyed the heather.

I kissed each lovely purple bell,
And breathed with joy its fragrant smell;
It made my bosom fondly swell,
This sprig of purple heather;
It made me long again to see
The lovely lips and lightsome e'e
Of her who fondly sent to me
This sprig of purple heather.

But autumn's gold must come and go,
And winter clothe with spotless snow
The mountains and the glens where grow
The thyme and purple heather;
Before I see my Bertha's face;
But for her sake I'll gently press,
And next my heart with fondness place,
This sprig of purple heather.

[A T]ERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

[By the] *Author of* "THE FLOWER GIRL," "LOVELY LADY LYNHURST," &c., &c.

CHAPTER V.—(CONTINUED.)

[Do]lly looked on with dry eyes, but ever-[increa]sing fear and agony in her heart. She [knew] instinctively, before the doctor had [utter]ed a word, what his verdict would be; [and w]hen he laid the head gently back on the [rough pillo]w Joe had improvised, and uttered the [one] syllable "dead" it was no surprise to [her].

"It is a terrible affair!" Doctor Seymour [said] slowly, as the three stood gazing down [with] different emotions upon the handsome [featu]res already fast stiffening in the icy [grasp] that held them. "Fearfully sudden [to be] thus cut off in the very prime of life, [w]ith such brilliant prospects before him! [Poor] Lady Braithwaite; it will be a sad [blow] for her and almost as great for Miss [Mainw]aring! Smith, I think it would be [best] for you to go to the Hall as quickly as [you c]an, and ask to see the butler; he will [know] best how to break the news. Perhaps [it w]ould be as well for you to say that the [Capt]ain is dangerously hurt; they will be [better] prepared to hear the truth, which will [be k]nown soon enough. I will remain here [and k]eep watch in the meantime."

[He] started on his errand somewhat re[luc]tantly; he wished the Doctor had under[taken] it himself, and left him free to talk [to] Dolly. He had something he wished [partic]ularly to say to her, and he might [neve]r have such an opportunity. He dared [not], however do otherwise than obey the [com]mands he had received, and therefore [set o]ut on his mission without delay.

[W]hen he was out of sight, Doctor Seymour turned to Dolly and laid his hand gen[tly o]n her arm.

"You can do no good here, my child. This [poor] fellow is beyond all earthly care and [consi]deration, and you must think of your[self] now. Take my advice and return home [imme]diately before any one arrives from the [Hall]. Your presence here would only give [rise] to remarks and surmises, which are best [avoi]ded. Besides, your father doubtless [will] be growing anxious at your absence [from] home at this late hour."

"My father!" she repeated, raising one [hand] to her forehead in a confused manner; [and] the Doctor saw again that curious look [in he]r eyes, while a slight shiver passed [throu]gh her frame. "You are right," she [adde]d in a more natural tone; "he will be [anxi]ous, and since, as you say, I can do no [good], I will go now—only—only——" And [then], before Doctor Seymour could inter[fere], or was even aware of, her intention, [she] had flung herself upon her knees and [was] covering the dead man's hand with pas[sion]ate kisses. The next moment she had [sprun]g to her feet, and, throwing back her [head] with a gesture of defiance, she exclaim[ed p]roudly, "They say he would have mar[ried] Miss Mainwaring; but he loved me—[me—]Dolly Jarvis, the blacksmith's [dau]ghter!"

[Th]en she turned, and, without one back[ward] glance, moved rapidly away.

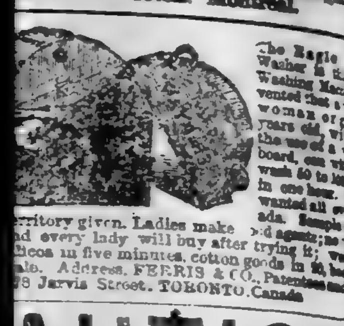
"Well, well, to be sure!" muttered the [worth]y Doctor, rubbing his hands slowly [toge]ther and staring after the retreating [figur]e a little blankly. "It's a strange [worl]d! The gossips were right, after all." [Bu]t, being no gossip himself, and discreet [as th]ose in his profession usually are, the [good] old Doctor never divulged to a single [soul] what had taken place after Joe's de[partu]re.

[M]eanwhile, Dolly sped on her way. At [first] she walked quickly, her feet keeping [pace] with the tumult of her thoughts, but [by] and by the high nervous tension began [to re]lax, the excitement which had borne [her u]p in a measure died away, and her [steps] lagged wearily. A sort of stupor be[gan] to creep over her, the shadows of the [trees] formed themselves into fantastic shapes, [which] seemed to her distorted fancy like so [man]y imps dancing round her and gloating [over] her misery.

[Sh]e wondered whether her father had [miss]ed her, whether he would be very an[gry] when he learned where and with whom [she] had been, whether even he would refuse [to re]ceive her into his house again. Well, it [did] not signify—nothing signified, now that [he w]as dead. Dead! Oh, no, it could not [be]. They had been talking together, he [had] just told her how much he loved her, [when] someone had struck him from behind. [I]t had all been so sudden, the assault and [the] deadly struggle that followed. She [had] been so alarmed that she had, after, [one] feeble protest, buried her face in her [hands] that she might not witness that terri[ble] fight. She had heard the deep breath[ing] of the men, the muttered imprecations, [and] then the sound of retreating foot[steps], and then there was silence—a silence [that] lasted so long that she was fain to look [up], and then she had seen that no trace re[mained] of the combatants—only the grass [trod]den down and the brambles broken [where] they had fought close—great Heaven [! clos]e to the edge of those huge boulders! [Faso]inated, drawn thither by some force [stron]ger than her own will, she had crept to [the he]ad of the rocks and looked over, to [see d]imly a figure lying there still and mo[tionless].

[Du]ring that terrible and lonely walk she [rea]cted the whole scene she had just gone [thro]ugh again and again. That other man [—] Harry's murderer—who was he?

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BY JAMES GREIG.

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From one at present far away,
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Meanwhile, Dolly sped on her way. At first she walked quickly, her feet keeping pace with the tumult of her thoughts, but by-and-by the high nervous tension began to relax, the excitement which had borne her up in a measure died away, and her feet lagged wearily. A sort of stupor began to creep over her, the shadows of the trees formed themselves into fantastic shapes, which seemed to her distorted fancy like so many imps dancing round her and gloating over her misery.

She wondered whether her father had missed her, whether he would be very angry when he learned where and with whom she had been, whether even he would refuse to receive her into his house again. Well, it did not signify—nothing signified, now that Harry was dead. Dead! Oh, no, it could not be! They had been talking together, he had just told her how much he loved her, when someone had struck him from behind. It had all been so sudden, the assault and the deadly struggle that followed. She had been so alarmed that she had, after one feeble protest, buried her face in her hands that she might not witness that terrible fight. She had heard the deep breathing of the men, the muttered imprecations, a heavy fall, the sound of retreating footsteps, and then there was silence—a silence that lasted so long that she was fain to look up; and then she had seen that no trace remained of the combatants—only the grass trodden down and the brambles broken where they had fought close—great Heaven! close to the edge of those huge boulders! Fascinated, drawn thither by some force stronger than her own will, she had crept to the edge of the rocks and looked over, to see only a figure lying there still and motionless.

During that terrible and lonely walk she lived the whole scene she had just gone through again and again. That other man—Harry's murderer—who was he? She had not seen his face nor heard his voice—and yet, just for one horrible moment, she had fancied he bore a strange resemblance to——

Oh, no, no, a thousand times, no; it was not possible! The man who had struck her lover down must have been some one who owed him a deadly grudge, perhaps a poacher whom the young officer had been the means of getting convicted, and who had waited for an opportunity to avenge himself; and yet why had she—Dolly said it was an accident—why had she not boldly denounced the assassin?

Ah, why, indeed? What motive could have influenced her to make her endeavour to shield one whom she would naturally have been the first to denounce she could not tell. She was only conscious of a strange confusion of ideas, a dread of she knew not what.

When at last she reached home, she stood for a moment half hesitating before she timidly knocked with her hand on the door. A brief pause, and then there was a sound of approaching footsteps, the bolts were drawn slowly back, and a voice like—yet so unlike—her father's asked hoarsely, "Who is there?"

"It is I, father—Dolly. Don't you know me?" the girl said tremulously as the door was opened cautiously, and she crossed the threshold.

Adam drew the bolts again and followed Dolly into the kitchen. As the light fell upon him the girl uttered a little cry of alarm. Could that old, worn, haggard-looking man be her father, the jovial blacksmith? Surely he never before had that stoop in his shoulders, and his eyes—oh, why did they regard her so coldly, so strangely? Had she sinned so deeply as to have alienated his affection and wrought this terrible change in him within a few short hours?

"Well, girl, what have you to say?" Adam questioned sharply.

"Oh, father, father," Dolly cried, stretching out both hands towards him, and falling upon her knees before him, "don't look at me like that—it will kill me! I have done wrong; I should have trusted you and told you all; but, oh, if I have sinned, I have been bitterly punished!"

"How—how?" asked Adam huskily: and the girl shivered at the sound of that strained unnatural voice.

"He is dead!" the girl answered briefly, with something like a wail.

"Dead!" Had Adam spoken, or was it a groan?

Dolly raised her head and glanced fearfully up at him. He was standing with arms crossed on his brawny chest, his eyes staring straight before him—unconscious even of her presence.

"Father!" the girl repeated in frightened tones; and then her glance fell upon his shirt-front and travelled down to the wristbands. What were those dark red spots besprinkled here and there? Dolly's eyes grew dark and distended, whilst they looked like those of some hunted wild animal. "Father!" she gasped, staggering to her feet and taking a step backwards. "Speak! What is this, horrible thing? It—it is not true! Great Heaven—oh, say it is not true! I was wrong—when I suspected—ah, tell me that I am going mad!"

Then Adam Jarvis's strained gaze relaxed and his eyes, filled with a strange regret and hopelessness, met those of his daughter steadily, as he answered slowly and distinctly—

"You are not going mad, Dolly; but I was mad when, in a fit of ungovernable passion, I struck down the man who had dared to wrong my daughter."

Scarcely had the words left his lips when, with a cry that rang in Adam's ears until the day of his death, Dolly fell forward senseless at his feet.

CHAPTER VI.

Sir Ralph and Lady Braithwaite were entertaining a large circle of guests at the Hall. There were some old friends of the Baronet, and several young men, his sons' friends, for this was the eve of the twelfth of August, and the sportsmen were looking forward to having a fine time of it on the Yorkshire moors.

But the lords of creation were not to have it all their own way. A number of ladies had been invited to share their host's hospitality, and to keep Lady Braithwaite and Miss Mainwaring in countenance, as the latter laughingly protested.

It had been decided that there should be dancing every evening—not a regular ball, but just a homely affair—that form of amusement being the most in favour with the young people; whilst their elders repaired to the smoking-room, or sought refuge in the smaller drawing-room, where card tables were set out, for Sir Ralph had a great partiality for whist.

Geraldine Mainwaring was in her own room; she had been lying down to refresh herself for the coming festivities. Dinner had been delayed half an hour in deference to the expected arrival of more visitors. The first dressing-bell had not yet rung when a knock sounded at Miss Mainwaring's door; and, in answer to that young lady's "*Entrez,*" her maid Celeste came in.

Geraldine was wearing a pale primrose tea gown, in which she had appeared during the afternoon, and which suited her style of beauty to perfection; she had loosened her hair, which fell in rich luxuriance below her waist. There was a happy light in her dark eyes, although her thoughts were evidently wandering, or she must have noticed the unusual perturbation of the Frenchwoman's manner.

But Celeste needed no encouragement to speak, for hardly had she crossed the threshold when she lifted both her hands and shook her head in a way that was exceedingly expressive.

"But, mademoiselle, this is terrible, *n'est ce pas?*" she cried. "Oh, what unhappiness—the *beau monsieur*—I can hardly believe it!"

"Believe what?" Geraldine asked sharply, resenting the maid's freedom of speech.

"Then mademoiselle has not heard? I am the first to bring the news so ill!"

"What do you mean? Tell me quickly!" Geraldine cried, a strange fear seizing her.

But it seemed that Celeste either could not or would not speak lucidly, for now she wrung her hands, exclaiming—

"Ah, *le pauvre Capitaine*—so young and *si beau!* Milady, it is too sad!"

"Do you mean Captian Braithwaite? Has anything happened to him?" asked Geraldine, her cheeks growing ashy pale, her dark eyes fixed piercingly upon the maid, as though she would read her inmost soul.

"*Mais oui,*" Celeste said slowly. I heard it but just now. He has been found——"

"Well?"—impatiently, as the maid paused.

"Murdered—killed, what do you called it? at the bottom of a so dangerous precipice."

A low moan broke from Geraldine's white lips as she repeated the terrible word.

"Murdered? Great Heaven, it is impossible! There must be some mistake, Celeste; it is ridiculous. Harry—Captain Braithwaite could have no enemies who should want to harm him!" She spoke rapidly, trying, as it were, to convince herself of the falsity of Celeste's story, yet all the while feeling vaguely that it must be true. "Ah," she went on, as she noticed Celeste's ill concealed eagerness, yet evident timidity to say more, "you know something further—you have not told me all!"

"Pardon, milady, no; but it is only a *canard*—gossip perhaps. I would rather not say; mademoiselle will hear it soon enough."

"I insist on knowing now—at once," Geraldine cried, springing forward and clutching Celeste's arm in a vice-like grip, as though she feared she would endeavour to escape.

The maid gave a little scream of alarm, and that moment heartily wished she had left her news to be told by other lips than her own. It was too late however to draw back, she knew her mistress's character too well not to be certain that nothing but the whole truth would satisfy her now.

"Tell me, do you hear?" Miss Mainwaring repeated, giving her a shake that made her teeth chatter, partly from fright and partly from the suddenness of the assault.

"I—I—they say that Captain Braithwaite was pushed over the precipice by a girl," Celeste jerked out, "the daughter of a smith who is black. She is very pretty, *on dit,* and *monsieur le Capitaine* used some times to talk to her." The woman having found her tongue, went on glibly enough now. "And then it is supposed—for of course no one can tell for certain—that she had heard monsieur was going to be married and was jealous."

At the last word Miss Mainwaring released Celeste as suddenly as she had seized her.

"There—that will do!" she said, with a harsh laugh, that sounded strange in the circumstances. "I shall not need your services, Celeste; so you may go. No"—as the girl was about to speak—"I should prefer to be alone."

So the maid had no alternative but to obey, though she glanced a little dubiously at her young mistress as she turned to leave the room.

"*Ma foi,* but she shows a strange *sang-froid!*" Celeste muttered, as she traversed the corridor. "One would hardly believe that she has just received the news of her lover's death. And the other girl? Ah, I can understand that! If he were *perfide,* what else could she do?"

The girl shrugged her shoulders, and her black eyes flashed, as if in sympathy with that "other girl."

Meanwhile, Miss Mainwaring, left to herself, dropped no her knees, and stretching out her arms on the chintz-covered couch, bowed her head upon them in the very acme of despair.

It never occurred to her for one moment to doubt the truth of Celeste's statement. Her cousin was dead. She accepted the fact unquestioningly; but no tears came to relieve her tortured heart. She was stunned, paralysed, as it were; but it was not even Harry Braithwaite's tragical fate that caused that intolerable anguish. At that moment she felt she could have born to lose him, had she know he had been true to her. It was the fact of his having been the contrary that was the greatest blow of all.

That he was dead seemed to her but a small affair, since he had not loved her—nay, even in her bitter despair and degradation, she was almost glad that it was so—glad that he would never belong to another woman, since she had lost him. It was a poor satisfaction, after all, and it brought but temporary comfort. The little ormolu clock on the mantelpiece chimed the hour and still Geraldine crouched beside the couch, her dark unbound hair falling in wild disorder around her; great dark rims encircled her eyes, her hands were dry and feverish, but still she had not wept.

Presently there was a knock at the door. It was not like Celeste's brisk little tap; and, as if in a dream, Geraldine slowly rose and opened it.

On the threshold stood Lady Braithwaite white and trembling, with traces of excessive grief on her pale face and a general air of abandonment to sorrow.

"Forgive me, my dear, I could not come before," she said, entering at once, and closing the door softly behind her. "You have heard——"

"I know all," Geraldine answered, in a cold hard voice, so strangely unlike her own that Lady Braithwaite glanced at her nervously and shivered.

"Who told you?"

"Celeste."

After that brief question and answer there fell a silence upon the two women which neither of them seemed inclined to break.

"You will forgive him—oh, Geraldine, you must forgive him!" cried the elder lady at last, looking up with eyes swimming with tears. "I know you are judging him harshly. You said you knew all; but that is not possible—nobody knows! Yet there may be, there must be some explanation for his interview with that wretched girl!"

"No doubt he had deceived her, as—as he did me," Miss Mainwaring said bitterly, with no softening of her voice, but with the hard lines round her mouth growing still harder.

"You are cruel—cruel and unjust!" cried Lady Braithwaite, bursting into a fit of passionate weeping. "Oh, my boy, my bonnie boy!"

If the sight of her aunt's grief moved her, Geraldine made no sign. A statue of Parian marble could not have been more chill and calm and motionless. She stood with her hands loosely clasped in front of her, gazing steadily and unseeingly before her. Lady Braithwaite's fit of weeping ended at last—indeed, it seemed as if the fount of her tears were exhausted. She lay back in her chair now almost as motionless as Geraldine herself.

"Where have they taken him?"

It was Geraldine who asked the question in clear unfaltering tones.

"Into the library. If you could see him—oh, Geraldine, you loved him once—you would forget his faults, and—and think of him more kindly!"

"Yes; I loved him once," the girl repeated slowly. "How long ago that seems now! I made a hero of him, I believed him unselfish, true, and noble, a chivalrous gentleman, generous and brave—I believed him all this and much more—until an hour ago. Now that my idol has fallen from the pedestal on which I raised it, I can see of what very ordinary clay it was composed. Are you surprised that I am disappointed? No, aunt Bessie; it is because I loved your son so dearly that I cannot find it in my heart to forgive his——"

"Stop, stop!" broke in Lady Braithwaite, putting her hands up to to her ears. "If—if he has wronged you, remember he is dead!"

"Do not let us talk about it any more," Geraldine said, with a weary gesture. "He was your son, and——"

"And your lover," interrupted Lady Braithwaite again.

"Say rather Dolly Jarvis's," Miss Mainwaring rejoined, with a dangerous flash in her dark eyes.

Lady Braithwaite rose from her chair. Her face looked drawn and haggard; the shock had aged her terribly. Geraldine, glancing at her for the first time, noticed the change, and a sudden revulsion of feeling came over her. Her own trouble was great enough, but hardly so great as that of the mother who had seen her best-loved son struck down by a murderous hand while yet in the very prime of manhood and strength. Miss Mainwaring moved a step or two forward, and, as her aunt reached the door; she bent forward and kissed her gently.

"I am grieved for you, dear aunt," she said softly. "In thinking of my own wounds, I have overlooked yours. Forgive me if I have seemed harsh and unfeeling."

Lady Braithwaite only replied by a pressure of the hand, and the next moment Geraldine was left alone once more.

All through the hours of that memorable night the girl fought with her sorrow. Celeste came again to ask whether she could do anything for her young lady, but for the second time was summarily dismissed.

When all was still, in the small hours of the morning, a tall pale figure enveloped in a loose cashmere robe came slowly down the broad oak staircase. In one hand Geraldine carried a shaded lamp, with the other she held up her trailing skirts. Now and again she paused and glanced anxiously around, but at length she reached her goal. With fingers that trembled a little, she unfastened the library door and entered.

In the centre of the room, on a hastily improvised bier, the outlines of a figure could be clearly defined beneath the white covering. Half a dozen wax candles were sending a pale gleam across the chamber, making the shadows in the corners appear more deep by contrast.

Geraldine had closed the door softly behind her, and, now setting down the lamp she slowly drew near that central object. Her hands were clasped tightly on her bosom, which was heaving tumultuously, her breath came in thick gasping sobs, her eyes were fixed and strained, whilst her face in its ghastly pallor was almost as death-like as those other emotionless features upon which she was presently gazing.

How calm and peaceful he looked! There was one ugly wound on the left temple, otherwise the face itself was not disfigured, though the hair was in one place clotted with blood, and the left hand was terribly crushed. Death, even in that cruel form, had not robbed Harry Braithwaite of his good looks; he had been considered one of the handsomest men in the county. The fair locks still clustered round his broad white brow; but there was a strange expression on his face—a little tender smile was frozen on his lips which the half-open eyes belied in their startled appearance.

It seemed almost impossible to believe that he was really dead. Only a few hours ago he had ridden forth at Geraldine's side in all the abandonment of youth and good health. How gaily he had laughed and talked, how proud she had been of her handsome lover! And now—now, at the sight of his inanimate form, a wave of tender memory began to stir the girl's heart. In his presence she forgot all his failings, even that he had been untrue to her; she remembered him only at his best, she recalled the time when they were children together, and, later, when he had been her boyish slave and admirer—ay, even the happy days they had passed in each other's society up to a few hours ago. Dolly Jarvis slipped from her memory altogether, or was banished as a hideous nightmare.

And, so living over again the past, as she stood there, all Geraldine's cold, proud reserve gave way, the ice that had been encircling her heart melted sudddenly and her bitter resentment was replaced by the old tender feeling. In an agony of remorse and repentance, she flung herself upon her knees beside her cousin's still form; and, taking his cold hand in her own feverish palms, she bathed it with tears, kissing it passionately again and again.

"Oh, my love, my love," she cried, "forgive me that I ever entertained one hard or cruel thought against you! For who am I that I should judge another?"

And in that hour of bitter anguish Geraldine Mainwaring's wounded self-love was healed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bill Simpson's Darter.

No matter how hard and ugly the truth is, it is more pleasing than the affectation of what is not real. Exposure is certain to follow people who try to go through life behind a mask of false pretenses. We have little sympathy for people like "Bill Simpson's darter." A gentleman traveling from Toronto to New York city tells the story:

At Niagara, two ladies, dressed in the extreme of fashion, entered the car. Their manners indicated great affectation and consequent shallowness.

The only unoccupied seat in the car was directly behind a quite-looking lady, evidently from the country. Her dress was of calico, her bonnet of plain straw, and her her gloves were of cotton. She could not, however, have looked neater, and she had a good, honest face.

As the fashionable ladies adjusted their draperies in the unoccupied seat, one of them said to the other:

"Don't you think it too bad that there are now such poor accommodations on railroad trains?"

"How—in what way?" asked the companion.

"Why here we are crowded with all classes of people, some of them so common. Look at that person in front of us.

"Horrid, isn't she?"

"Perfectly dreadful."

"Looks like a common laborer.

"How annoying to have to come in contact with such people!"

"Belongs to some ordinary family. If one could only exclude one's self from such persons when traveling even short distance! I suppose its horrid in me to say it, but I have all my life had such a repugnance to common laboring people.

The lady in the calico dress must have heard a part of this conversation, but her face was perfectly composed.

At that moment, an elderly man in home-spun and home-made garments of a farmer, came down the aisle. He stopped before the ladies of fashion, closely scrutinized the features of the one havin "such a repugnance to common people," and just as the train stopped at a station, cried out loud enough to be heard by every person in the car:

"Lookee hyar, ain't you old Bill Simpson's darter? But I know you air 'thout askin'. How de do, anyhow? You dont change a speck. Got the same nose you had when you wor a little gal o' twelve or fifteen years, trottin' b'rfoot round my old farm in Podunk county.

"Yer mind how I youst ter give yer two bits a day an' yer dinner for helpin' my younguns dig taters! Ho! ho! ho!"

The young lady had dropped her beaded veil, and was nervously biting at her fan, but the farmer went on heedlessly;

"They's been mighty changes sinces then. Your pap went out to Coloraday, an' made a big fortin' thar, an' I hear you live in great style. But Bill Simpson ain't the man to fergit old frens, an' you tell 'im that you've saw old Jack Billings,, what youst to give him a-menny a day's work when he was so pore his family had ter wait till the hens laid 'fore they could hev any breakfast. You kin remember that yerself, I reckon. An' there wa'n't nobody gladder nor me when yer pap did git rich so suddint, for he was a mighty hard-workin' blacksmith, an' always pore 'cause of bad luck. My wife sez that she lost an awful good washer-woman when yer ma moved, an'—I git off here. Good-by! good-by!"

The meekest, most subdued person on that train during the rest of the trip was "Bill Simpson's darter,"

PIOUS SMILES.

A Georgia man has a hen twenty years old caring for a large brood of little chickens of her own hatching. This would go to show that hens are good for something else besides eating.

"Two hundred and forty bones in the human body," is the way it reads in the books; but a short acquaintance with a boarding house mattress will make almost any man of spare build bet his last collar button there hasn't been a fair count.

Digby met a friend who is terribly given to fibbing, and accosted him thus; "Been to church to-day, Jones?" "No," was the quick response; "I've been on the bed nearly all day," "Just as I expected," chimed in Digby; "you're always lying."

A young wife lately lost her husband, who was seventy years old. "But how did you happen to marry a man of that age?" asked one of her friends. "Why," said the young widow, "you see I only had the choice between two old men, and, of course, I took the oldest."

At a wake near Mallow one of the wakers named Horan fell asleep, and while he was unconscious a red-hot poker was put down his back. He sprang up, and in his writhing to get the poker out he only burned his body more. Finally he rushed out and jumped into a pool of water, and now he will probably die.

A story is told of the reporter of a Jewish paper who prepared an abstract of his rabbi's sermons, and on one occasion read it to the rabbi himself. "Stop! stop!" said he, at the occurrence of a certain sentence, "I didn't say that." "I know you didn't," was the reply; "I put that in to make sense."

An English clergyman asked an uneducated woman whether she liked his written or unwritten sermons the best. After thinking a few moments she said: "Why, I loike yo the best without the book, because yo keep saying the same thing over and over again, and that helps me to remember what I hear a good deal better."

When a man with two heavy satchels is running to catch a street car and a small boy turns the corner just in time to get all tangled up with his legs, it is not perhaps the most fitting moment to shove a tract into his pocket addressed to "the profane man," but it is very apt to strike the market for which it was manufactured.

Two men were discussing material used for building purposes, and among the rest laths. Commenting on the fact that the price of laths were comparatively high, one of them remarked: "I don't see what in the world keeps laths up," when a third party, who never lets a chance go when he sees it, made the simple reply: "Nails."

A Scotch minister was once ordered "beef tea" by his physician. The next day the patient complained that it made him sick. "Why, minister," said the doctor, "I'll try the tea mysel'." So, putting some in a skillet, he warmed it, and told the minister it was excellent. "Man," said the minister, "is that the way ye sup it?" "What ither way should it be suppit? It's excellent, I say, minister." "It may be gude that way, doctor; but try it wi' the cream and sugar, man! try it wi' that, and then see hoo ye like it!"

"Gentlemen are requested not to shoot when an honorable member is in line with the Augustus P. Collins window.' This pathetic inscription was once to be found in the place of meeting of a Western Legislature. Augustus P. Collins had patriotically presented the Senate with a valuable stained-glass window, and it was felt that it would be unworthy of an economic State to get it broken by casual revolver shots. Legislators could shoot each other or the Speaker just as well without "drawing a bead" on the Augustus P. Collins window.

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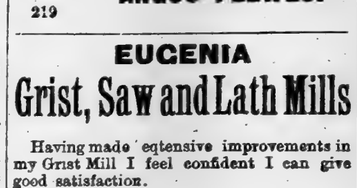
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LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LOOK! Look! Look!
James C. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,
FLESHERTON,
Is the place to buy
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.
A large assortment just to hand.
A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.
It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.
Satisfaction guaranteed every time.
217-269 **JAS. C. RUSSELL.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

For Sale by Walker Bros.



MARKDALE.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.
Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
198 **J. PLEWES.**

J. J. DALTON.
DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE
Taking effect Monday, August 3rd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 45pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Caledon	9 25 "	6 46 "
Orangeville { Arrive	9 50 "	7 06 "
Orangeville { Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	7 34 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 55 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 12pm	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 48 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 35pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 10 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "	5 22 "
Orangeville { Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
Orangeville { Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
Caledon	8 55 "	6 13 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 20 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival C. P. R. Steamship from Port Arthur and Points in Manitoba and North-West.

YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE
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FOLLOWING PAPERS
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Family Herald and Weekly Star,	Montreal.
American Agriculturist,	Monthly.
Farmers' Advocate,	Monthly.

Subscription can commence at any time.
STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Book were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. SOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Speddings Speedy Saw
THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW, IT HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs., a boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Avents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address
SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng, P.O., Ont.
152-65
June 30th, '85.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Mar

VOL. 5.--No. 265.

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New Goods now in.
merican Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
Silverware,
Spectacles,
Musical Instruments and Strings.
Warrants honestly kept goods or work.
W. A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller.

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Black Cashmeres 25, 35, 45 and 50 nts up, warranted fast dyes, Import-Direct, at McFarland's.

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SHILOH relieve Cr Bronchiti

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W. McI choice lot can and than any

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Scho plete asso other Scho the Medica

THE per brushes fr on Sunday them to R. as he is kn

A NASAL bottle of Price 50 c Co.

MR. W. this week f and the going thro R. before

SHILOH positive cu and Cank Turner & C

MRS. Jos J. W. Fore at Warsha after a sho by remitta

WHY Shiloh's C relief. Pr Sold by A

FIRE.—T Maple Val Plewes 26 owned by on Sunday

THE Re Bourbon, and wife Consumpti Turner &

WE noti M. Richar Flesherton East Grey that will e

PARK lo Beautiful reasonable born, Will office.

MR. ANI vertise, he for sale rec who purch after the a

FOR Dys you have every bottl never fail Turner & C

THE beat last two w present o showers of by flurries order.

THE catt Saturday w and a num and bough cattle. Ov in about an

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Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal.
n Agriculturist, - - - Monthly.
Advocate, - - - - Monthly.
Subscription can commence at
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500,000 SOLD
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SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
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dings Speedy Saw

GREAT ONE MANS SAW, IT
no equal, average weight 35lbs., a
ears of age can run it. One man
cords of hard wood in three hours
minutes. Agents write for parti
l secure territory at once. Address
SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng, P.O., Ont.
0th, '85. 152-65

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BLOOD
BITTERS.
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BURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 265. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 8, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

eryboby, Attention!

New Goods now in.

merican Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
Silverware,
Spectacles,

Musical Instruments and Strings.

Warrants honestly kept
goods or work.

W. A. BROWN,

The reliable Jeweller.

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LOOK HERE.—First class cooking ve No. 9, trimmed and complete $16.50 at Walker Bro's, Markdale.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

MR. S. J. LAKE has received the appointment of junior Judge of the County Court for the County of Grey.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

W. McLEOD has just opened out a choice lot of Boots & Shoes which he can and will sell cheaper for cash than any one in the trade.

MRS. MARY THOMPSON, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

SAY, boss, how is it McLeod sells his Boots so much cheaper than any one in town? Why, because he buys for cash and gets the discount.

LOSS BY FIRE.—All the outbuildings on the Guelph Model Farm was destroyed by fire on Wednesday, the 30th ult. Loss $12,000, insured for $8,000.

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

THE person who took three paint brushes from Wm. Douglass' house on Sunday evening, will please return them to R. O. Whitby and save trouble, as he is known.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

MR. W. F. DOLL passed through this week for Port Arthur, Winnipeg and the North-West. He intends going through to B. C. by the C. P. R. before returning.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipthrie, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

MRS. JOSIAH PAYNE, sister of Mrs. J. W. Ford, late of this village, died at Warshaw, Ont., on the 2nd inst, after a short illness from cold, followed by remittant fever.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

FIRE.—The Glandore Mill, near Maple Valley, built by the late Mr. Plewes 26 years ago, and recently owned by Mr. Wm. Reid, was burned on Sunday the 27th.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

WE noticed an excellent cut of Mr. M. Richardson's new establishment, Flesherton, printed on dodgers at the East Grey Show. This is enterprise that will end in profit.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

MR. ANDERSON says it pays to advertise, he having advertised a horse for sale recently, and had a customer who purchased in less than a week after the adv. appeared.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

THE beautiful warm weather of the last two weeks terminated for the present on Saturday last, when, showers of rain followed on Monday by flurries of the beautiful were the order.

THE cattle fair in Markdale last Saturday was very largely attended and a number of buyers were present and bought up a great many fine cattle. Over 100 head changed hands in about an hour.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

W. J. McNEA has taken first prize for roadster team wherever shown, and in fact his beautiful bays would be hard to beat. Any person wanting such a team should see Mc., as he would sell.

IF you want to buy or sell a horse say so through the STANDARD: It is becoming a noted medium for reaching the public; only fifty cents for one insertion, and twenty-five cents for each additional.

WORK has been commenced in overhauling the furnace and otherwise fixing up the Flesherton Methodist church. The parsonage was recently received a much neeeded amount of repairing.—*Advance.*

WM. LAMB of Glenelg, a highly respected young man of 26 years, passed away last Monday after an illness of about three months. Dropsy was the disease. This is four out of that family within five years, each death taking place in the month of October.

CREDIT SALE.—Tuesday, October 15th, on lot 65, 3rd con. East T. & S. R. Holland. Sale at 1 o'clock. Farm stock, implements, &c., &c. As the proprietor, Wm. Jackson, has sold his farm, the sale will be genuine, Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

THE Ladies of the Presbyterian church held their annual bazaar and dinner on the Agricultural grounds on the second day of the fall show, and did a successful business. They wound up the day's doings with a concert in Haskett's new hall, the proceeds of the day amounting to about $75.

MRS. ROBERT WALKER, of Holland, died on Tuesday the 29th ult., at the age of 41 years. Her remains were followed to their last resting place on Thursday by the largest concourse of people ever seen on such an occasion in that neighborhood. Rev. D. Perry preached a very impressive sermon on the occasion.

HONOR ROLL, S. S. No. 8, ARTEMESIA.—2nd Class—Elsie McKee, 91; Sarah McKee, 70; Elanor McKee, 63. 3rd Class—Minnie Morton, 215; Hannah Stafford, 179; Charlie Stafford, 174. 4th Class—Alice Nicholson, 230; Bella Thompson, 175; Esther McNally, 121. Elsie Inkster, Teacher.

HONOR ROLL.—The following are the names of those who received 60 per cent or over, in the 1st division of the Markdale public school: Class V—Herby Brown, Herbert Henry. Class IV, Sen.—Annie Cunningham, Harry Large, Charlie Casson, Elijah Jones, Lottie Mann. Class IV, Jun.—Ben Coleman. Class III—Jessie Grant.

Two hundred pair fine Specks and Eyeglasses now in stock. Concave and Convex Crystal Lenses, Lazzarus & Morris $2.00; same in Boss. Adamantine Lense $1.50. Cases furnished. Other lines well finished 25 cents to $1.00, Near Sight and Sun Specks. Every pair artistically fitted and warranted. W. A. Brown, The Reliable Jeweller.

LAST Wednesday night 30th ult., the safe in Foster's Woollen Mills, Thornbury, was blown open by burglars, who forced an entrance by boring through the door of the factory. Between $400 and $500 was secured. The tools were taken from an adjoining blacksmith shop to force the outer door. Besides the money valuable papers were also taken.

THE Grand Jury for the county of Oxford, has given a unanimous deliverance expressing gratification at the decrease of drunkenness and crime in the county under the Scott Act, as shown by the fact that since May 1st, when the Act came into force, there have been only seven persons committed as drunk and disorderly, while during the corresponding period of 1884, under license, there were 30 committed for this offence.

CAPTURED.—Government Detective Murray arrested Archibald Drinkwater about 80 miles from Chicago, Ill., and had him extradited to Canada, and took him last week to Owen Sound to answer several charges of forgery. This is the notorious apple-tree agent who did a rushing business through this district, and especially about Walter's Falls last winter.

McGREGOR & PARKE.

Of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold by Hill Bro's. at 25c. a box. 5

WE have heard from Mr. John Richards, of this town, who has been attending the Ontario Business College at Belleville, which is so well and favourably known throughout the Dominion. Mr. Richards is greatly pleased with the College, with the beautiful city of Belleville, its lovely bay and its charming girls; and it would seem that the latter are equally pleased with him if we are to judge by the invitations he has been receiving and the number of times he has lent his aid at social gatherings. Belleville sent two companies of volunteers to the North-West. On their return the boys told Mr. Richards that the Markdale girls, whom they caught a glimpse of on their way home, are fair to look upon.

HAMILTON HAPPENINGS.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Markdale by Hill Bro's. 5

GOLDEN WEDDING.—One of those pleasant gatherings to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of a marriage, which are of rare occurrence, took place on Saturday last, at the farm of Mr. James Bowes, Sr., (father of the Reeve,) on the 11th con. of St. Vincent. Eleven children, forty-eight grandchildren, one great grandchild, together with numerous friends, made up a large company on the occasion, and the old couple were the recipients of numerous presents, as well as congratulations of their friends. Both of them looked as if they might yet see together many more anniversaries of their wedding day. An interesting feature of the occasion was the baptism of six of the grandchildren, the Rev. Mr. Perry having come from Meaford to officiate.—*O. S. Times*

A SURE INDICATION.

Whenever there are festering sores, blotches, pimples and boils appearing, it indicates an extremely bad condition of the blood which should be speedily cleansed by the best of all medicines Burdock Blood Bitters.

WE were very much pleased to meet Mr. Williscroft, who was accidentaly shot recently, at the Holland Centre Fair on Wednesday. He does not suffer any inconvenience from the wound, and is quite recovered. The bullet is supposed to be in his lungs.

FATAL ATTACKS.

Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the Summer and Fall, such as Cholera Morbus, Bilious Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc., that often prove fatal in a few hours. That very reliable remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, should be at hand, for use in emergency.

OWING to the unfavorable weather, and being indisposed in body, we failed to put in an appearance at Priceyill Show on Tuesday. We hope however to give a report of it next week; perhaps steal one from the *Advance.*

A SAD CASE.

The poor victim of Chronic Dyspepsia apparently suffers all the ills of life, living in continual torture. Regulate the Liver and the Bowels and tone the Stomach with Burdock Blood Bitters and the dyspepsia trouble is soon gone.

IMPORTANT announcement to the public. See Wm. Brown's Adv. in another column.

East Grey Fall Show.

We gave last week a synopsis of the outside exhibit at the above show, but for want of time and space left the contents for this week. On entering the hall at the west end we found a very creditable display of Photographs exhibited by Mrs. Bulmer of Flesherton and Mr. Hamilton of Markdale; the latter was especially large and the pictures lifelike, in fact we have seen very little city work to surpass that turned out by Hamilton of Markdale. Then came a very good exaibit of harness by J. Gordon of Flesherton. Roots were good, especially potatoes, which were simply immense. The grain was good with the exception of spring wheat, which was a decidedly poor quality, but the quantity on show small throughout. Butter was a good quality, but not much of it. Fruit below the average in quality with about an average exhibit. In ladies' work there was a creditable showing. A very fine display of plants and flowers were nicely arranged, giving the interior of the hall quite an attractive and tasty appearance. The crayon sketches and scenery paintings were very handsome and creditable. An addition has been erected to the hall at the east end, for poultry, which is a needed improvement; in this department a decided improvement was neticeable, and a good exhibit of very fine poultry conveniently arranged, R. Montgomery of Markdale taking a lion's share of prizes. The brass band did their part most efficiently, which contributed in no small degree to the pleasure of the spectators.

PRIZE LIST.

CLASS 1.—HORSES.

Pr. Draught Horses—S Stokes. Draught Brood Mare—Wm Gallopp, D G Binnie. Draught 2 yaer old Colt—Wal Nicholl, Jas Knox. Draught 1 year old Colt—Saml Gregson. Spring Foal—D G Binnie, Wm Gallopp. General Purpose Team—Geo Dinwoodie, Alex Mercer Jr. General Purpose Brood Mare—Wm Henderson, Thos Stambuskie. General Purpose 2 year old Colt—Geo Glazier, D G Binnie. General Purpose 1 Spring Foal—Duncan Campbell, Thos Butler, A Kenney. Pr Roadster Horses—Dr Sproule M P. Pr Carriage—W J McNea, Jas Henderson. Buggy Horse—A & R Hannah, Thos Kells. Saddle Horse—W W Trimble, W G Pickell. Heavy Draught Stallion 3 years and over—Messrs Trimble & Pickell, Trimble & Pickell. Gen Purpose Stallion 3 years and over—Henry King, H Kenneda. Roadster Stallion 3 years and over—A & R Hannah, J R Trimble. H King, Special Colt from Ribant—Sam Greyson, Jas Knox, J Richardson. Judges—F Burten, John Golden, Wm. Henry.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

"WHAT SAY YOU TO A PIECE OF ROAST BEEF AND MUSTARD?"

Well, there is much to be said. The question being asked of the banqueter at the average boarding house, calls up reminiscences of close contiguity to the horns, and beefstake three cuts south thereof. He, of course, will pass unless it occurs to him that he needs a hinge for his trunk. Should there be any suffering, the effects of an indulgence is such sinuous fare, use McGregor's Speedy Cure, a sure and effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and all affections of the stomach and liver Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottles free. 5

Holland Centre Show.

Holland Centre Agricultural Fall Show was held on Wednesday and was largely attended. A large number from Markdale were to be seen at the fair. The Show was, on the whole, a success. A large number of horses were exhibited, other kinds of stock were not so plentiful. The exhibit of grain was good, spring wheat being very much superior to any we have seen this season. Roots were also good, especially potatoes, which were immense. The best samples of fruit we have seen was also at this show. The Ladies work was very creditable. Owing to want of space we are compelled to be brief but will endeavor to give further details next week. The secretary, Mr. Smith has done very much in making the show a success, and is justly entitled to a great share of credit.

CERTAIN CURE.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.—A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to Summer and Fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

HEALTH.

Physiological Aphorisms.

1. The foundation of three-fourths of all cases of consumption is laid before the age of twenty five years; in women, during their teens.

2. The hereditary element is not of special account as a cause of consumption, as less than twenty-five per cent. of cases are clearly of consumptive parentage.

3. One of the ruling causes of disease and premature death, in large cities, is found in an exhausting strain of the mental energies in the struggle for subsistence—a death-race for bread.

4. Insanity runs in families; but, as in the case of family likeness, it sometimes overlaps a generation or more.

5. Personal resemblance entails like characteristics of mind and disposition.

6. A current of the purest air from the poles, for half an hour, on a person sleeping, sitting still, or over heated, is a thousand-fold more destructive of health and fatal to life than the noisomeness of a crowded room or vehicle, or the stench of a pig-stye for thrice the time.

7. To exercise in weariness, increased by every step, is not only not beneficial, it is useless and worse than useless; it is positively destructive.

8. As a good traveler, after having fed his horse, renews his journey in a trot, but with a slow walk, gradually increasing his pace, so in getting up to address an assembly for a continued effort, the first few sentences should be uttered in a low, slow tone, gradually intensified, otherwise the voice will break down in a very few minutes, with coughing or hoarseness.

9. A growing inability to sleep in sickness is ominous of a fatal result; in apparent health, it indicates the failure of the mind and madness; so, on the other hand, in disease or dementia, a very slight improvement in the sleeping should be hailed as the harbinger of restoration.

10. No one can possibly sink if the head is thrust entirely under water, and in this position a novice can swim as easily as walk, and to get shore readily by lifting the head at intervals, for breath.

11. Intense thirst is satiated by wading in water, or by keeping the clothing saturated with water, even if it is taken from the sea

12. Water can not satisfy the thirst which attends cholera, dysentery, diarrhœa and some other forms of disease; in fact, drinking cold water seems, to increase the thirst, and induce other disagreeable sensations; but this thirst will be perfectly and pleasantly subdued, by eating a comparatively small amount of ice, swallowing it in as large pieces as practicable, and as much as is wanted.

13. Inflammations are more safely and far more agreeably subdued by the application of warm water than of cold.

14 Very excessive effort in a short space of time, as in running, or jumping a rope, etc., has repeatedly caused instant death, by apoplexy of the lungs, the exercise sending the blood there faster than it can be purified by the more infrequent breathing on such occasions.

15. No disease ever comes without a warning; hence endeavor to think back for the cause, with a view to avoid it in future, and on the instant of any unpleasant bodily sensation, cease eating absolutely until it has entirely disappeared, at least for twenty-four hours; if still remaining, consult a physician.

16. The more clothes a man wears, the more bed covering he uses, the closer he keeps his chamber, whether warm or cold, the more he confines himself to the house, the more numerous and warm his night-garments, the more readily will he take cold, under all circumstances, as the more a thriftless youth is helped, the less able does he become to help himself.

Taking Medicine.

Let it be remembered that it is not the medicine advised by the educated physician which has done the world so much injury, but it is the physic which the people swallow on their own responsiblity. When a narrow-minded person gets sick, he "calculates" the saving it will be to him to give twenty-five cents for a box of pills, instead of "employing a physician," besides avoiding the discomfort of "a course of medicine," as it is called. This answers for a while in many cases, but it is ultimately disastrous, and health and life are the fearful forfeit. A gentleman had been a dyspeptic, and hearing that a preparation of soda was "good for dyspepsia," he "tried it;" it acted "like a charm," and for six months he was so enraptured with its effects that he considered it a duty as well as a humanity to recommend it to every person who seemed to be affected as he had been. Not long thereafter, as he was standing at the gate of his newly married daughter, in London, in a passing call on his way to business, he dropped down dead. On examination, the cause was found in several ounces of soda impacted in the bowels.

Not long ago, a young lady of wealth called for a prescription at a Quaker druggist's. Being a conscientious man, he said to her very kindly that if she continued to take it in such quantities, it would destroy her. It was a preparation of morphine, chloroform and ether, which had an instantaneous and powerful effect on the whole system, and in her case excited the brain and kept it in that condition, requiring constantly increased doses. Within a month she was attacked with a very familiar disease, cured every day in its more peculiar seat. In her case, the brain having been so weakened by the continual over-excitement to which it had been subjected, became the point of metastasis. In familiar phrase, "it went to the brain." She was a model of unobstructive, self-denying piety, so retiring, so pure, as to be the admiration of those who knew her inner life. In an hour the malady made a wreck of the mind. No man could hold her. Her profanity was shocking to every attendant. A day or two and she died. We personally know that her sister perished a year earlier in consequence of a condition of the system induced by talking daily, for months popular "cough lozenge," or "troche." In these last two cases, economy was no object, for they had always been the pampered and petted children of lavish wealth. But it was so much easier to get rid of an ailment in this way than by the formality of calling in the family physician; besides parental solicitudes need not be unseemly excited; this, no doubt, was a ruling motive. The experienced practitioner well understands that the habitual taking of any efficient medicine is the certain road to a premature and very often a violent or agonizing death.

French and English Politics.

The old Parliaments of both France and England have finally adjourned, and will be replaced by freshly chosen Parliaments this autumn. The general elections for a new Chamber of Deputies in France will take place in October; and those for a new House of Commons in Great Britain and Ireland will occur in November.

It is rarely the case that these two great countries are plunged into exciting elections at the same time. Usually, the summer and autumn are a period of rest in politics. But this year, the noise of political rivalry and activity began in England and France amid the heat of August.

There are several points of resemblance in the political situation in the two countries. In each, the Cabinet now in power may be said to exist on sufferance, as it did not command a majority of the Parliament during which it took office.

Each Cabinet, too, came into power, in part at least, because the foreign policy of the former Government was unpopular. Mr. Gladstone owes his fall partly to the course which he took in regard to Egypt and India; and M. Ferry lost office on account of his proceedings in regard to the Chinese War.

The term of the President of the French Republic will expire in January next. It will, therefore, be the duty of the newly appointed representatives of France, in conjunction with the Senate, to elect a successor to M. Grevy for the long period of seven years. This fact naturally adds to the excitement of the coming French elections.

Aside from this, the contest in France is not, as it formerly was, between the Republicans and various factions of Monarchists, but between the moderate and radical Republican sections. The moderate Republicans will sustain M. Brisson, the present Prime Minister. The radicals are led by the energetic and able M. Clemenceau, who wishes to make many changes in the present constitution, especially in further limiting the privileges of the church and the priesthood.

In England, the division of parties in view of the elections which are to take place in November are still more interesting. The Tories are now in office, under the lead of the Marquis of Salisbury. They came into power with a hostile House of Commons, and have had a difficult task, which thus far they seem to have performed wisely. They will struggle vigorously to secure a majority of the new House. The House of Lords has, as usual, a Tory majority.

While the Tories are tolerably well united, there are serious divisions among their opponents, the Liberals. Of the latter party, there are two divergent sections. The moderate section is composed of the Whigs, under the lead of Lord Granville and the Marquis of Harrington. The advanced section comprises the radicals, who follow Joseph Chamberlain.

Mr. Chamberlain has boldly set out upon a very radical campaign, in which he is not joined by the moderate Liberals. He demands a sweeping reform of the system of taxation and the land laws, and would, no doubt, support Home Rule for Ireland and the disestablishment of the Church of England.

The third party—and the only one of which it can be said that it is certain to make a large gain in the coming elections—is the Irish party, led by Mr. Parnell. This party, in the last House, comprised about thirty-five members. There is every indication that, in the new House, it will comprise, at least, between seventy and eighty members.

In both Great Britain and France, the elections will be held under entirely new conditions. In Great Britain (and Ireland) two millions of new voters have been admitted to the suffrage; and the Parliamentary seats have been redistricted throughout the three kingdoms, In France, the system of voting in block for deputies by departments—so that each elector votes for all the deputies to which his department is entitled, instead of for only one—has been adopted instead of single districts. Each of these changes inparts uncertainty to the result of the elections.

Pat's View of It.

It is no less important that a boy understand what application to make of the lesson taught him than that he comprehend the lesson itself. The greatly admired power of knowledge consists not so much in knowing things, as in the ability to turn one's information to account. An unthinking acceptance of what is told one often leads to amusing results, as in the instance below:

In Ireland regulations for fasting are differently arranged in different parishes; in some, eggs are forbidden to beused, or even milk or cream in tea, on stated days. In a parish in the county of Kildare eggs were prohibited, and in confession, Paddy Blake, the little son of a celebrated cock-fighter, deposed to having infringed the order. Upon being told by the priest that the eggs might have contained chickens, Paddy replied,—

"Och, no, yer riverence! Sure, they were biled."

"No matter," replied the priest; "they might have had chickens all the same."

The priest, however, considered the offender's age, and pardoned him. A short time after the priest, wishing for some of the fine fowl bred by Paddy's father, asked the boy for a clutch of his last eggs. The eggs were placed under a careful hen, and at the end of three weeks inspection was made, but not a single egg was found chipped.

A month passed, and still no chickens. At length, after five weeks, the priest's patience was exhausted, and curiosity led him to break one of the eggs, when, to his astonishment, it was found to have been boiled, and was as hard as a bullet. He went through the ceremony of breaking the whole clutch, and having discovered that they were all alike, he sent for Paddy and thus accosted him: "You little rascal! the eggs you brought me were boiled."

"Och, yes, yer riverence! I was afraid I'd smash them if I brought them raw; and sure, yer riverence told me there might be chickens in them just the same!"

THE FARM.

The Old Dinner Horn.

I've heard many a strain that has thrilled me with joy,
But none, I will say, since the day I was born,
Has pleased me so much as, when a small boy,
I heard on the farm the old dinner horn.

The trumpet was tin a yard or so long,
And was blowed for "the boys" at noon and at morn;
The monotone strain was piercing and strong,
But sweet, for all that, was the old dinner horn.

When building the fence or tossing the hay,
Or reaping the grain or plowing the corn,
With appetite keen, at the noon of the day,
Oh! sweet to my soul was the old dinner horn.

A mother's fond lips pressed the trumpet of tin,
And blew her full soul through the barley and corn,
Oh! I hear even yet the "Welcome, come in.
Come in, my dear boys, to the sound of the horn."

Those lips are now still, and the bosom is cold,
Which sent to us boys the blast of the horn;
She is waiting in sleep beneath the dark mold,
The archangel's trump and eternity's morn.

Gleanings.

The aim of pork raisers should be to get rid of the poor hogs and keep none but the best sows for breeding. Some pork raisers contend that good common—what we may call "native"—animals are healthier than pure bred animals. We want the health, vigor, hardiness and powerful digestion of the native united with the quietness of disposition, fine bones, small offal, early maturity and fattening qualities of the pure-bred. To a large degree this can be accomplished by selecting the best native or grade sows, and breeding them to the finest and best pure-bred boars.

The *Iowa Husbandman* has these suggestive thoughts regarding basement barns: We notice, however, that those who have them do not always use them. They are liable to some objections. 1st. They are apt to be poorly ventilated. 2nd. They are apt to be damp and poorly lighted. 3rd. They are apt to keep cattle too warm and when turned out for exercise they take cold. If a basement were well ventilated and lighted and not damp, and cattle were kept in it all the time we could conceive of nothing better.

For feeding young calves oil-meal is best boiled in six times its own bulk of water, until it becomes a thin gruel. Then mix it at the rate of one gallon with two gallons of skim milk, and feed while it is "milk warm." For calves six months old or over, the milk may be gradually left off, and a small portion of corn-meal substituted, to be cooked with the oil-meal. One part of corn-meal to three parts of the oil-meal would be a good feed. A ration one part of oil-meal cooked into a gruel and mixed with two parts oat-meal and one part corn-meal is an excellent food for calves during winter.

FALL FALLOWING.—On every farm, as far as possible, the spring work should be done in the fall. Every spring, there is some delay on account of the season, and work is so hurried, that it cannot be well done. There is always an abundance of time in the fall, and the opportunity should not be missed of pushing everything ahead in good season for spring work. One special work should not be neglected, and that is plowing and working weedy stubbles, or fallowing the soil, in a season when nothing else can be done with it. This is a most useful work, which should occupy the farmer's attention, while no other work is pressing. To prevent the seeding of the weeds, is the principal thing; and this is a work, which calls for the strictest care at every season.

It is stated that a new method of washing butter has been patented in Germany. As soon as gathered in the churn in particles of about a tenth of an inch in size, it is transferred to a centrifugal machine, whose drum is pierced with holes and lined with a linen sack, that is finally taken out with the butter. As soon as the machine is set in rapid motion the buttermilk begins to escape; a spray of water thrown into the revolving drum washes out all foreign matter adhering to the butter. This washing is kept up till the wash-water comes away clean, and the revolution is then continued till the last drop of water is removed, as clothes are dried in the centrifugal wringer. The dry butter is then taken out, molded and packed. It is claimed that the product thus so fully and quickly freed from all impurities, without any working or kneading, has a finer flavor, aroma and grain, and far better keeping qualities than when prepared for market in the ordinary way.

COARSE FOOD FOR PIGS.—In pig-feeding in the diary districts, young pigs generally grew up in a healthy condition, owing to the refuse milk of the dairy, which furnished the principal food of young pigs. Skim-milk contains all the elements for growing the muscles and bones of young pigs. This gave them a good, rangy frame, and when desired, could be fed into 400 to 500 pounds weight. But the fault attending this feeding was, that it was too scanty to produce such rapid growth as is desirable. It took too long to develop them for the best profit. It had not then been discovered by the farmer that it costs less to put the first hundred pounds on a pig than the second, and less for the second than the third, etc.; that it was much cheaper to produce 200 pounds of pork in six months than in nine and twelve months. When it became evident that profit required more rapid feeding, then they began to ply them continuously with the most concentrated food—corn meal or clear corn. If this was fed in summer on pasture, no harm was observed, for the grass gave bulk in the stomach, and the pigs were healthy, and made good progress. But if the young pigs were fed in pen in winter upon corn meal or clear corn, the result was quite different; this concentrated food produced feverish symptoms, and the pigs lose their appetite for a few days, drinking only water, which after a while, would relieve the stomach, and the pigs would eat vigorously again. Now had they been fed a few quarts of turnips, carrots, beets or pumpkins, to give bulk in the stomach, and separate the concentrated food no harm would have come. This gives the gastric juice a free circulation through the contents of the stomach, the food is properly digested and applied to the needs of the body, instead of causing fever by remaining in the stomach.

WEED SEED IN MANURE.—Our farm-yard manure is full of seeds and they grow surer and quicker than the seeds we sow. Manure in which there are weed seeds, should be applied only to some hoed crop, or green manure crop! for in these, if we keep the crops clean the weeds will do no harm. Buckwheat is an admirable weed killer and ground cleaner, and may follow potatoes or even winter grain, but when sowed in the spring, and plowed under, its best effects are obtained, for there will be no trouble in their own seed.

THE CLEVER BURGLAR.

How the Glasgow Jewel Robbery was Accomplished.

The *chef d œuvre* of an astute and well-trained burglar is springing a mine on the public. As soon as the police get hold of a new mode of "cracking a crib," it is utterly useless for the knights of the crowbar, as a rule, to attempt an over and over repetition of tactics; because, the detective having made his little arrangements, it is ten to one but what he walks into a trap on the second attempt. In this way burglars are constantly on the *qui vive* and looking about them for new and novel modes of securing entrances to premises and getting possession of booty. Like the gentleman in the story book, however, who went about changing old lamps for new, they occasionally fall back on an old semi-dead and forgotten dodge when ingenuity fails to come to the rescue. In the jewel robbery case in St. Enock's Lane there is reason to believe that the robbery was effected by the old and barefaced mode of walking right up to the outside door, opening it with a false key—no doubt previously tested—and walking in as if the parties were perfectly entitled so to do, taking due care, of course, to see that the policeman had turned the corner a few minutes previously, and taking the risk of any passer-by taking notice of them—a most unlikely thing. Once in unobserved, their course is clear. The premises are untenated, being entirely used as warehouses. Every tenant's departure would be watched, and the moment for commencing operations decided upon. The "cracksman" is, as a rule, a crack mechanic, well up to the value of the contrivances laid ready to his hand and intelligence by the best heads of the age. We find in this case, as in many others before it, that the tools left behind them by the burglars are not only of the best and finest tempered material possible to obtain for the purpose intended, but that the workmanship put upon them bears evidence of the desire to make sure that the instruments they use will not break off or fail them at the moment of action, and the work they have accomplished in this case shows how great a strain the tools of the burglar stand. It is evident to the most ordinary observer that every detail of a burglary is mapped out by experts before the attempt is made; the amount of time required for carrying out each item is without doubt carefully calculated, and modes of retreat if possible arranged for in the event of a surprise before making the attempt. Once inside of Mr. Semlpe's warehouse they knew apparently exactly what to do. There were two safes to tackle, and this was gone about with all the method of a cracksman. A "bed" was made upon which the safe was shifted, and the keen edge of a "widener," driven home with a steel hammer, soon found its way to the bolts; hinges were attacked in a like manner, and the door drawn away from its place. The same process repeated in safe No. 2 left them masters of the situation, and the "guid gear that gangs in wee bulk" was very speedily secreted about the persons of the thieves, who no doubt quietly left the place, locking the doors with as complete assurance as Mr. Semple himself would have done. The question for the public is—Will the burglars be caught? which simply means whether are our detectives or the thieves the cleverest men. Our local official detectives seem to have jumped to the conclusion that the thieves are not Glasgow men; that they are from some of the big towns in England. We do not believe there are any thieves better able to "crack a crib" in London than what are to be found in our own city; and it will be well for the Glasgow detectives to consider whether, in looking so far away as London, we are not looking over the heads of the real culprits. We think it entirely unlikely that the jewellery left Glasgow.—*Glasgow Mail.*

Keeping His Balance.

There is a story, told among the Tartars which has a moral for the civilized men of the present day. It is to this effect: Robo, cousin of the Great Mogul, was condemned to death for participation in a rebellion. The most skilful swordsman in the empire was provided for the execution, and the Great Mogul and his court were present as spectators.

The thin, keen blade flashed in the sunlight and descended upon the bare neck of Robo, who stood upright to receive the stroke.

The executioner's work was so deftly done that though the head was severed, not a vital organ was disturbed. Robo remained standing.

"What, Robo, art thou not beheaded?" exclaimed the Great Mogul.

"My lord, I am," replied Robo, "but as long as I keep my balance right, my head will not fall off."

The Great Mogul was placated, a bandage was put on Robo's neck, and he recovered. He afterwards became a loyal subject and was made Cashier of the Empire, because, as the Great Mogul remarked,—

"He knows that if he keeps his balance right, his head will not come off."

The recent races between the English yatch Genesta and the Yankee yatch Puritan have set all the country talking "cutter" and "sloop." Both races were won by the Puritan, and our cousins are jubilant, not so much that they keep the America's cup, but because they take the victory to mean the superiority of the sloop over the "cutter." But we think the races have not demonstrated any such superiority. In the first trial, with a light wind, the Puritan won easily. In the second race, with a good stiff breeze, the Genesta lead until within a few miles of the end of the course, when the wind suddenly veered to another point of the compass and rapidly fell. The Puritan then gradually overhauled the cutter, winning by about a minute and a half. The races have proved nothing except that cutter yachts, with their deep draught and excellent sea-going qualities, are the only ones suitable for English waters, where there is nearly always a strong wind and a heavy sea.

Delicate Diseases

of either sex, however induced, [illegible] thoroughly and permanently cured [illegible] three letter stamps for large illustrated [illegible] tise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Short and long waists are equally [illegible] able.

Years Teach More Than [illegible]

Among other valuable lessons [illegible] this teacher is the fact that for a very [illegible] time Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has been the prince of liver correctives, blood purifiers, being the household friend of the poor man, and the able counsellor and physician to the rich patient, and praised by all for its magnificent service and cures in all diseases of a chronic nature, as scrofula, blood poisoning, ailments of the respiratory and digestive systems, liver disease and kindred cases where the use of an alterative medicine is indicated.

Jackets with hoods are again [illegible] fashion.

Pile Tumors

however large, speedily and painlessly [illegible] without knife, caustic, powder or [illegible] Consultation free. Write for pamphlet, references, enclosing two letter stamps for reply. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pale mauve is one of the fashionable colors.

It is a singular fact that the cheapest an article should even temporarily [illegible] sale, and yet that was the experience of Messrs. Tuckett & Son in the introduction of their now celebrated "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. People who had been in the habit of smoking the finest Virginia tobacco, could not for a time be made to believe that they were offered the same article at about half the old price, and it was only by degrees that they were induced to put the question to the test of an actual trial; but they did adopt that test, however, it never failed to satisfy them.

Stripes must be horizontal, not [illegible] in a fashionable frock.

£100,000,000 IN THE BRITISH COURT OF CHANCERY!—A large part of this vast sum belongs to the people of America (Booth & Co., 41, Southampton Buildings, Holborn, London, Eng., have just published a list of the heirs to this enormous wealth. Have you send a dollar and they will forward you a valuable LIST; and if you find by it that you are entited to any money or property, they will your own. COX & Co. will show you the way.

Small Mediterranean oysters, [illegible] by gourmands as the most delicate of [illegible] valves, are now canned for exportation to Italy.

Prevention Better Than [illegible]

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid the risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

A.P.S.

FARMS FOR SALE.—All sizes.—Send to JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING.

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale; two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to C. F. BAKER, Parkhill.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—100 miles east of the city of St. Thomas. Particulars address J. J. LEWIS, New Sarum, Ont.

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN to work at home. Salary $5 to $25 weekly. Distance no objection. No canvassing. Work sent by mail. Home Manufacturing Company, 167 Broadway, New York City.

It is conceded by all that the DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE, Kingston, is deservedly the most popular business training school in Canada.

NOTICE

TO OUR NUMEROUS CONSUMERS.

On account of the tobacco crop of 1888 being poor, we did not buy much, and selected only a few of it, as we always wish to keep our "T & B. Myrtle" brand up to the standard; and as a result there may be a scarcity of "T & B. Myrtle" for a short time. If such is the case there will be a full supply on the market by the end of October.

The tobacco we are now about to manufacture is the finest we have ever had, and we know it will please our numerous consumers.

Yours respectfully,

GEO. E. TUCKETT & SON.

GURNEY & WARE

STANDARD SCALES





Are the Best, Attested by the Fact that there are more of our scales in use in the Dominion than of all other makes combined. **Hay, Stock and Coal Scales, Farmers' Grain and Dairy Scales, Grocers' & Butchers' Scales, Scales for Domestic Use.**

Housekeepers, Consult Your Own Interests

By purchasing a scale, and in buying one [illegible] to get the best. Our scales are fully warranted in every particular. All sizes **Railroad, Warehouse and Mill Trucks. Alarm Money Boxes.** For sale by the Hardware Trade generally. Illustrated Catalogue and Price List forwarded on application.

GURNEY & WARE
HAMILTON.

WAREHOUSES—Montreal and Winnipeg

HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Receipts.

COOKING FOR THE SICK.

MILK PUNCH.—With one well-beaten egg put a teaspoonful or so of sugar. Stir in a small glass of new milk and a cup of very hot coffee. Sweeten to the taste.

GRAPE JUICE.—Squeeze two pounds of ripe grapes in a coarse cloth, after picking them from the stems. Add three tablespoonfuls of loaf sugar, and when this is dissolved, add one cup of cold water. Surround with ice until very cold.

MUTTON BROTH.—Cut up a pound of lean mutton into small pieces and add a quart of cold water. Let it simmer for three hours, season and add a pinch of salt. Strain, cool and remove the fat if there is any.

RICE MILK PUDDING.—Take two tablespoonfuls of clean rice or sago and soak in warm water for two hours, then drain. Stir it in a pint of milk, add a little sugar and bake or boil for an hour.

LEMON JELLY.—Dissolve an ounce of isinglass in a pint of water, add a pound of loaf sugar, and the juice and rind of two lemons, boil for ten minutes and strain it into a mould.

LEMON CREAM.—Beat the yolks of four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the rind (grated lightly) and juice of a small lemon, and orange. Add a teaspoonful of powdered sugar to the whites of the eggs and beat until stiff. Place the beaten yolks in a vessel over a pot of boiling water and cook gently, stirring all the time. When it thickens, stir in the whites until thoroughly mixed, then remove. Serve in small glasses.

LEMONADA.—Lay in a bowl two Boston or common crackers split; sprinkle on a pinch of salt and cover with boiling water. Set the bowl in a saucepan of boiling water, and let it stand thirty minutes, till the crackers look clear. Slide into a hot saucer without breaking and eat with cream and sugar. Serve always very hot.

INDIAN MEAL GRUEL.—Mix three tablespoonfuls of corn meal with a little cold water and stir it into a quart of boiling water with a teaspoonful of salt. Boil one hour, strain and serve.

APPLE WATER.—Roast two sour apples and pour over them a quart of boiling water. Cover and let it stand for half an hour. A few of washed dried apples may be used instead of the roasted apples.

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Mortar and paint may be removed from window glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

Water weakens digestion and encourages the absorption of fatty and saccharine matter.

To bake pies to a fine brown, dip a clean linen cloth in fresh cream, and brush lightly over the top crust before putting into the oven.

Everybody should live on the sunny side of their houses as much as possible, and allow the sun's genial rays to penetrate the rooms.

Do not eat fruit skins or seeds. The skin of an apple is as bad for your child as a bit of your kid glove would be; that of a grape is indigestible than sole leather.

To remove mildew stains, mix together soft soap, powdered starch and half as much salt, and the juice of a lemon. Apply to the mildewed parts, and spread the garment on the grass.

To make linen beautifully white, prepare the water for washing by putting into every three gallons of water a large handful of powdered borax. Or, boil with the clothes one tablespoonful of spirits of turpentine.

To beautify the nails, hold them for fifteen minutes in warm water. Then, while soft, cut carefully. Polish them with a piece of chamois skin dipped in a mixture of sifted very finely powdered pumice stone.

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To destroy ants: Drop some quicklime on the mouth of their nest, and wash it in with strong water; or dissolve some camphor in spirits, then mix with water, and pour into the haunts; or tobacco water, which has been proven satisfactory. They are averse to strong scents. Camphor will prevent moths by infesting a cupboard, or a sponge saturated with creosote. To prevent their climbing trees, place a ring of tar about the trunk of the tree, or a circle of rag moistened liberally with creosote.

A dish fam[illegible] much sought [illegible] thus: Boil a [illegible] then take it [illegible] boiled and [illegible] knuckle of [illegible] hours, then [illegible] carrots, a little [illegible] stalks of celery [illegible] table your taste [illegible] essential, as [illegible] When the tu[illegible] bits and put [illegible] removing the [illegible] Dumplings m[illegible] please. The[illegible] steam them [illegible] boiling gravy [illegible] certain to be [illegible] if steamed fo[illegible]

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"Few men [illegible] omy an' keer[illegible] support all de[illegible] an' cheap thea[illegible] de shif'less po[illegible] an' drinks be[illegible] frows away d[illegible] wood an' clot[illegible] word he h'as [illegible] his job am go[illegible] appeals to de[illegible] man, who has[illegible] to whack up [illegible] mail on indus[illegible] to vise.

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Prof. Gumbo[illegible] privilege. Th[illegible] ferred to him [illegible] and he had bee[illegible] members of th[illegible] insult. He w[illegible] President.

"My dear b[illegible] he looked dow[illegible] white men hea[illegible] men a s'coons [illegible] should kick. [illegible] nor make our i[illegible]

"I can't ag[illegible] nounced the I[illegible]

"De white ma[illegible] look out!'

"Brudder P[illegible] coons an' mok[illegible] bo'n, an' some[illegible] as you do! De[illegible] or, who gits hi[illegible] shoots off his r[illegible] asylum afore [illegible] Brudder Smith[illegible] face when call[illegible]

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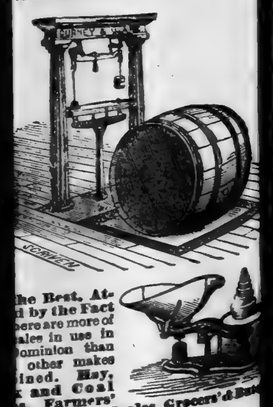
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COOKING FOR THE SICK.

EGG MILK PUNCH.—With one well-beaten egg beat a teaspoonful or so of sugar. Stir in a small glass of new milk and a cup of very hot tea. Sweeten to the taste.

GRAPE JUICE.—Squeeze two pounds of ripe grapes in a coarse cloth, after picking them from the stems. Add three tablespoonfuls of loaf sugar, and when this is dissolved, add one cup of cold water. Surround with ice until very cold.

MUTTON BROTH.—Cut up a pound of lean mutton into small pieces and add a quart of cold water. Let it simmer for three hours, then add a pinch of salt. Strain, cool and remove the fat if there is any.

RICE PUDDING.—Take two tablespoonfuls of clean rice or sago and soak in warm water two hours, then drain. Stir it in a pint of milk, add a little sugar and bake or boil half an hour.

LEMON JELLY.—Dissolve an ounce of isinglass in a pint of water, add a pound of loaf sugar, and the juice and rind of two lemons, boil for ten minutes and strain it into a mould.

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A dish familiarly known as "pepper pot," much sought for by the epicure, is made thus: Boil six pounds of tripe for one hour, then take it from the water in which it has boiled and put it into fresh water with a knuckle of veal. Let these boil for two hours, then put in some potatoes, onions, carrots, a little parsley, some celery salt or stalks of celery, and any other herb or vegetable your taste demands; plenty of salt is essential, and considerable black pepper. When the tripe is tender, cut it into small bits and put it back into the kettle. After removing the vegetables make a nice gravy. Dumplings may be served with this if you please. The best way to cook them is to steam them and then drop them into the boiling gravy just before serving. They are certain to be thoroughly cooked and be light if steamed for three-quarters of an hour.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"De fust annual installment of charity circulars has arrove," said Brother Gardner as Waydown Bebee ceased his mournful cough and Pickles Smith and Whalebone Howker ended their discussion on religion. "Hesh am a ciercular statin' dat werry large number of pussons will need help dis winter an' axin' what sum of money dis Lime-Kiln Club will appropriate.

"It am de same ole ding dong-bell which has rung in de ears of de world since de y'ar one. De poor hev bin wi'd us fur de las' 6,000 yar s, an' charity hez bin appeal-ed to ebery y'ar to help 'em. Am de poo', as a class, any better off to day dan dey war' at de start? De mo' we give de mo' we am axed to give, untie it hez come down to de pint dat de class who am willin' to work—who practice economy—who l'arn how to manage—who am determined to git ahead, hev a perpetual clog fastened to 'em in de shape of de shif less.

"Who am de shif'less man? Let us analyze him. As a boy he finds it mo' pleasant to fish, hunt an' loaf dan secure an' eddicashun or l'arn a trade. As a man dese habits stick by him. He works as a last resort. He sots up de claim dat de world owes him a libin', an' he makes de world support him. He am poo', unprincipled an' vicious. He marries de same sort of blood an' perpetuates it.

"De charity of a city like Detroit pours $ 00,000 per y'ar into de lap of idleness an' crime. It offers a premium on loaferism. It prevents stern Necessity from drivin' men an' boys to honest labor.

"Few men get ahead widout strict economy an' keerful management De rich doan' support all dese saloons an' tobacco stores an' cheap theaters. One an' all depend upon de shif'less poo' man. He chews an' smokes an' drinks beer and goes to de circus. He frows away de money he should spend fur wood an' clothes an' rent Economy am a word he h'as only when winter comes an' his job am gone. Den he turns about an' appeals to de keerful, savin' an' industrious man, who has denied himself all luxuries, to whack up wid him. It am simply black mail on industry. It am an encouragement to vice.

"All dis I may hev told you befo', but I tell it again dat you may not forgit it De poo' man who kin prove to me dat he has labored when work was to be had—dat his shillings an' nickels hev gone fur food an' clothing—dat he want airn instead of beg, kin depend upon me fur $2 a week all winter. Any odder pusson who axes me in de name of charity am a fraud who deserves a stone in place of bread."

NOT ALWAYS.

Prof. Gumboil Smith arose to a question of privilege. The other day a white man referred to him as a "coon" and "moke," and he had been severely censured by several members of the club for not resenting the insult. He would like a decision by the President.

"My dear brudder," said the President as he looked down upon him, "if it does sartin white men heaps of good to refer to cull'd men as 'coons' and 'mokes' I dunno why we should kick. It doan' spile our complexun nor make our hair kink any de wuss."

"I can't agree wid de President," announced the Rev. Penstock as he bobbed up. "De white man who insults me had better look out!"

"Brudder Penstock, sot down! Dar' were coons an' mokes long 'nuff afore you war' bo'n, an' some of 'em knowed fully as much as you do! De man no matter what his color, who gits his back up ebery time anybody shoots off his mouth will land up in de fool asylum afore he dies. De cha'r sustains Brudder Smith in preservin' a grin on his face when called a 'moke' and a 'coon.'"

RECONSIDERED.

The Hon. Anxiety Smith desired to call up the case of Jack Loney, LL. D, a 'bus driver at Ann Arbor. Application for membership was made some six months ago, but the committee reported unfavorably. Parties in Ann Arbor had informed them that Mr. Loney had purchased a liquid to straighten his hair, and intended to be of Indian descent. The committee decided that a man who would go back on his race would not enjoy himself in the Lime-Kiln Club. Brother Smith now desired to state that he had run the story to the ground, and that it was a base canard. Mr. Loney, far from wanting straight hair, was using aloes and alum water to make it kink the closer. He was a big-hearted, industrious, honest man, and it was hoped that the club would revise the action of the committee. After considerable discussion the applicant was made a member under a suspension of the rules.

A NEW CLUB.

The Secretary announced a communication from Friday Alexander Webster, of Ypsilanti, Mich., asking permission to organize a branch club in that city. As charter members he named James Embers, the Hon. Ed. Hawson, Judge Henry Gaines, Alexander the Great, Fatty Hawes, Edward Low and Bob Butler. None of these parties have lifted a pullet or carried off a watermelon during the last fifteen years, and all are believers in Beecher's latest theory.

The matter was referred to the Committee on Judiciary, with leave to visit Ypsilanti on a freight train, if positively necessary, and the meeting adjourned.

"Yours is a very dangerous occupation," said the philanthropist to the policeman. "Officers are sometimes killed while in the discharge of their duty," continued the philanthropist. "Yaas," yawned the policeman. "You're not afraid of death, then?" "Certainly not; our minister says death is only a sleep, and I ain't afraid of sleep."

YOUNG FOLKS.

The Little Dog's Lesson.

He was a very small dog, and a very restless and unhappy dog, because he considered himself a dog of no account. He envied the dog that was covered with spots, and ran all day under a great carriage. He envied the champion fighting dog of the town, because no one dared to pick him up by an ear or indulge in other familiarities unpleasant to a dog. And he was very jealous of the dog that wandered the streets without a home, because that dog did not have to submit to the indignity of a weekly bath.

One day when the unhappy little dog was running across the lawn in one of his most sorrowful moods, thoroughly dissatisfied with himself and the world generally, he espied a new ornament on the grass.

It was a large ball, apparently of quicksilver, and had great reflecting power; and when the dog saw himself in it he was simple electrified with surprise, for the ball magnified him into a dog of great size and dignity.

"I see," said the unhappy little dog, who was now happy, "that I am a large dog after all, and that I have been kept in ignorance of my size and strength that I might not become dangerous. I suppose it is the same with great animals. The elephant, in all probability, thinks he is no larger than a pig, and that is what makes him so gentle and kind. The next time that cat scratches me, I shall tell the mice to come out here some moonlight night and look at themselves, and they will discover that they are as large as sheep, no doubt, and that will be an end of Mr. Cat."

Then the little dog viewed himself with great pride and satisfaction. The silver ball did not increase his height as much as it did his breath; but it made him appear as high as a mastiff, and his muscles stood out like saplings and when he opened his mouth and saw what great teeth he had, he remarked:

"I think it a great shame that I did not know this before. Here I have been chased and wantonly bitten by little insignificant dogs, simply because I thought myself weak and harmless. But now that I know I am great, I shall have a big, brave heart to correspond. And I shall not deign to notice the small pet dogs I used to play with, but shall only associate with the large ones. I suppose I ought to go up the road now and have my revenge out of that bull-dog that gave me such a thrashing the other day."

So he bustled away, like a small man who has suddenly had greatness thrust upon him, and is full of his own importance. A little way up the road he met the bull-dog.

"How do you do?" said the bull-dog.

The other bowed haughtily.

"What's the matter with you?' asked the bull-dog; "haven't you had any dinner.?'

"Yes, and a good big one, too," replied the dog who had suddenly discovered his greatness.

"You seem to be rather out of sorts," said the bull-dog. "Perhaps your digestion is not good."

"I think I could digest you in a few minutes, Jack," replied the warlike.

"If you are going to treat me with haughty disdain," said the bull-dog, "you should call me by my last name, which is Stilton, with the prefix of Mr."

Here the warlike dog held his paw over his mouth to conceal the smile that played on his features.

"What are you laughing at?" demanded the bull-dog.

"I was just laughing at your name, and wondering if you are a member of the great Stilton Cheese family—that was all."

"That was enough," said the bull-dog: "in fact, a little too much. You should have controlled your features until you got off a little way. Don't you know it is not polite to snicker right in a dog's face?"

"I don't know whether it is or not, and don't care. I snicker whenever I please."

"Then you are no gentledog," said the bull-dog, "and I think I'll teach you such another wholesome lesson as I did when I thrashed you the other day."

"I was sick that day," relied the newmade warrior; "I had, only an hour before the fight, dined on lobster croquettes. But I am well to-day."

The details of a dog-fight are anything but entertaining. Therefore it is but necessary to state that the dog whose greatness existed only in a lawn reflector was taught a valuable lesson.

When he limped back home, all the other little dogs met him in the yard, and laughed until they had to hold their paws against their sides. And even the old hens caught the fit, and were obliged to put their heads under their wings to conceal their mirth.

And then the crest-fallen dog went down to look at himself again in the silver ball on the lawn. He was just as large as ever, but oh, how he was astonished at what he saw! He was covered with gashes, and every gash seemed an inch wide, and every mark of his opponent's teeth seemed as large as an auger hole; for the silver ball magnified the wounds just as it did the dog.

"Gracious!" said the vanquished champion, "that dog must be twice as large as he seems to be, and I am free to confess that I am about the saddest and wisest, if not the sorest, dog in this community. I shall fight no more, and I shall never again allow myself to be deceived into the belief that I am greater than any other dog."

Grandmother.

BY L. A. D. CHAMBERLIN.

I have a sunny corner in my home,
One corner where the shadows never come;
For when the glowing sun outside has set
Grandmother's sunshine lights the corner up.

Her features have the radiance of love;
Her voice the peaceful cadence of the dove;
Her silver hair a crown of glory shines,
Her winning way around all hearts entwines.

The very wrinkles on her placid face
Seem but to add a beautifying grace,
And to enchance her beauty as forsooth
Do dimples on the fair, plump cheek of youth.

The children know grandmother's corner well,
And run to her their troubles all to tell.
They're sure to find their clouds all scattered quite,
And hearts filled up again with sunshine bright.

No clouds e'er dim grandmother's corner bright,
For she has learned full well the source of light.
She draws in cheerful patience her supply,
And scatters it to every passer-by.

Dear Grandmother! would every home and heart
Had such a blessing in it as thou art.
Long be thy life, and lighter still thy days,
Until upon thee shall beam Heaven's perfect rays

HERE AND THERE.

A Madrid engineer is at work on a project for tunnelling from the mainland under Gibraltar and dynamiting the English garrison out of Spain.

In a household in Buncombe county, N. C., a large dish of peanuts has been placed on the dinner table for dessert every day in the year since the lady of the house took a fancy to fruit thirty years back.

The deaths in Europe from small-pox are said to be 60,000 annually. The mortality is almost wholly confined to civilians, as owing to constant vaccination and revaccination the armies are almost wholly free from the disease.

According to the *Lancet*, the recent visit to America of Dr. Keith, who came to perform a surgical operation, is the first instance since the Declaration of Independance of an American having summoned medical aid from the old country.

It is said that the king of Siam has 3,000 wives, and very few members of the male sex are allowed to enter the sacred precincts where they are housed. The king seems to have less confidence in his wives than does the average husband of an opera singer.

A cheese dealer states that much of the so called English cheese is made in this country and shipped to England, whence it is returned, enhanced in value by the sea voyage. Sometimes cheeses are shipped backward and forward two or three times, each voyage adding to the richness of their flavor.

The *Practical Photographer* suggests that in these days of convenient photographing appliances, those who visit in any official capacity scenes of murder, wreck, or riot should apply the camera before anything is disturbed, as the evidence thus gained, being incontrovertible, might possess incalculable value.

After a severe illness an Englishman shaved off his whiskers and otherwise disguised himself. He then went to his doctor and said he was a brother of the sick man, who, he asserted, was now dead. He thus obtained a certificate of his own death, had his own decease registered, drew the burial money from his lodge, and decamped.

Prize fighters evidently have not yet learned the most effectual methods of reducing their weight. The *British Medical Journal* tells of a fat pig which was buried under the chalk cliffs at Dover for 160 days. It weighed 160 pounds when immured, and when dug out turned the scale at 40 pounds. It thus lost 120 pounds in 160 days, and came out a very clean pig.

Frau Ruete, the wife of a Hamburg merchant and sister of Sultan Said Burgash, of Zanzibar, who for more than twenty years has been a resident of Germany, lately proceeded with her children to the native country on board the German man-of-war Ehrenfels, in order to reclaim the property wrongfully witheld from her by the Sultan. It is said that Admiral Knorr has been empowered to enforce her claim.

There is a patient in a Scotch infirmary suffering from a painful disease in which every person who uses a cane is interested. It is a sore of the hand, brought on by pressure of a round-knobbed stick against the palm; and in this case it has effected the muscles from the fingers to above the wrist. A speedy cure is not probable. The surgeons say that a stick with a handle instead of a knob on which the palm must press is the thing to carry.

A Frenchman claims to have discovered a method of preserving the body of the dead by a process of electro-plating, whereby statues of prominent people, "true to life," can be secured at comparatively small cost. Just think how pretty a room would look with the dear departed all standing about in full nickle, silver and gold. Unimportant relatives, mother-in-laws and such, could be done in copper-plate, which is comparatively inexpensive.

When in Norway Mr. Gladstone was much interested in the licensing system in vogue at Bergen, and requested the British vice-consul there to send him an account of its working. The public-houses of that town belong to a company, which, after deducting a percentage for the use of its capital, hands over the surplus profits to the municipality in aid of local improvements. A more easy way of paying for the latter could scarcely be devised.

Dr. Livingston, in the Zambesi, describes one of the most remarkable operations on record. A native woman had an arrow-head eight inches long in her back, slanting through the left lung towards the heart. She had been shot from behind while stooping. Air was coming out through the wound, and it was not deemed advisable to attempt an operation One of her relatives, however, cut out the arrow and part of the lung, and she not only became well, but stout.

Field Marshal Moltke, who spends his vacation at his country-sent, Creisau, devotes his time there to agriculture. He takes especial pride in his magnificent park, whose beauties he is fond of pointing out to visitors. He walks regulary every day to the Kapellenberg, a neighboring hill, where his wife and sister are buried, and where he too is to find his last resting place. A marble slab already marks the spot. The burial plot is surrounded by trees planted by himself.

There is now at Millwall, on the Thames, England, a small yacht, which will be propelled by electrical power. The boat is 36 feet in length by 7 feet in breadth. It is constructed of galvanized steel, lined inside with wood and lead. The accumulators are placed below the floor of the boat, so that, with the exception of a small compartment aft for the dynamos, the whole of the space is available for passengers. Two masts and a suit of sails are also fitted for use when required. In the course of a few days it is intended to take the yacht on a trial from Dover to Calais.

After a visit to some of the Alaska glaciers, Mr. Thomas Meehan states that beneath the Muir glacier, said to be four hundred miles long, flows a rapid torrent, which he estimates to be one hundred feet wide and four feet in average depth, and which runs summer and winter without interruption. At its termination the glacier hangs over the sea and gives off icebergs. Mr. Meehan remarks that the great ice sheets have their lakes, rapids, waterfalls, hills, valleys; that their waterways change their courses at times through the melting, and that melting proceeds freely in the sun's ray, but not in the shade.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

Successful Experiments in Aerostation near Paris.

The new-born science of balloon navigation has advanced another step. There is no longer room to doubt that, given certain favorable atmospheric conditions, balloons may be guided for a time as easily as bicycles. Krebs and Renard, the Tissandier brothers, and the late Frederick Gower had all obtained partial success in steering their air ships; while a M. Clarin de la Rive, hailing from Burgundy, has just completed an aerostat which he claims will be infinitely more manageable and practicable than any yet invented. For two days recently thousands of people congregated on the banks of the Seine at Meudon to watch the fresh trial trips made by Captain Renard and his brother from the camp of Chalais.

MASTER OF THE AIR.

On the afternoon of each day their balloon rose suddenly in mid air, and, after remaining motionless for a short time, sailed off successively toward the east, west, north, and south, and finally took its course steadily toward the Point du Jour, about three miles from the starting point. Here the balloon, descending slightly, paused again; then, unresistingly obeying its steersman, it sailed back to the camp of Chalais, where it descended. The War Office authorities, who watched the trials, seemed satisfied that the problem had been solved; but experts tell me that the cost of working Captain Renard's balloon is still prohibitive, while even at the enormous cost it cannot be controlled for a long interval of time.

BALLOON STEERING.

The most recent feat in aerial navagation was performed in France on November 8, 1884, when Captains Renard and Krebs made a balloon voyage from Meudon to Bellancourt, and returned, alighting at the point from which they started in forty-five minutes. The aeronauts made a complete success in steering the balloon. This was the third attempt made by Captain Renard with his balloon steering apparatus. His second experiment was far from being satisfactory. He ascended at Meudon on September 13, expecting to go to the Champs Elysees, and was able for some seconds to sail against a strong breeze, but his attempt to rise or to return to his starting point was a failure, the propeller ceased to revolve after ten minutes, and he descended at Versailles. His first at empt was in August, 1884, when Captain Renard started from Meudon, and although the balloon moved against the wind it easily followed the course along which it was steered. It was then veered around and brought back to the point from which it started. The success of this feat created the greatest interest in all the military circles of Europe, and M. Herve Maujon brought the matter to the attention of the French Academy of Sciences. Captain Renard's balloon was cigar shaped, and pointed at each extremity—not simply underneath, as is usually the case. In the car were seats for two aeronauts, and the balloon had a directing apparatus and a rudder. The force was obtained by a series of electric accumulators of ten horse power, and the balloon was operative for four hours.

BRISSON'S FAILURE.

On October 29th, 1883, an experiment took place at the Place de la Defense, Courbevoie, Paris, which comprised a sensational balloon ascent and the use of a new contrivance for aerial navagation invented by M. Brisson. The apparatus was lozenge-shaped, and could be compared to the upper deck of one of the small passenger steamers which cross from Dover to Calais. It was a sort of a platform, safely surrounded by iron railings, one of which at the height of two yards served as a support for another platform, on which nine parachutes, in the shape of a cup, about 45 inches high, were placed side by side. These cupolas were supposed to reserve under their airtight domes a certain quantity of air considered to be less dense than the interior layer of air. The apparatus in its descent was expected to displace a volume of air equal to its proper weight, and consequently to find its support upon a layer of air more dense than that stored under the cupolas. At about 5 p. m. the balloon started, with M. Brisson's apparatus attached to it, with a sudden rush, and disappeared in less than two minutes in a thick fog. The next day one of the aeronauts reported that after leaving Courbevoie his party plunged into a thick fog, but at an altitude of 300 yards the sky was fine and bright, and the setting sun gave a brilliant light. A sudden expansion of the gas made them ascend 1,600 metres without having to throw out any ballast. Having reached that altitude a strong pull was given to the safety valve, and almost immediately the balloon descended with a certain rapidity which one of the aeronauts attempted to control in order to see whether M. Brisson's apparatus would offer any resistance, or, in other words, remain in the air by itself. The cable to which the apparatus was fixed did not even bend, and consequently the result of the experiment was entirely unsatisfactory. At about six hundred metres' altitude the aeronaut had to regulate the descent by throwing out ballast, as he was afraid to make the land too swiftly. Finally a successful landing was made at Maladrerie of Poissy.

GRIMLEY'S ATTEMPT.

In June, 1870, Professor Grimley started on a balloon voyage from Montreal for New York in the airship Canada, but he had a fearful experience, and came near losing his life. After ascending for the first few hundred feet it was found that the trip could not be made on account of the poor quality of the gas used. The wheels for steering and the rudder of the aerial car worked splendidly, and although the balloon had drifted away from the point of starting a few turns of the crank brought it to the same spot again. The aeronaut started at eighteen minutes to eight p. m., and landed in safety at ten p. m. in the village of St Jules, forty-five miles distant from Montreal.

THE BALLOON FALLACY.

In September, 1878, Professor C. R. Ritchell's air ship was sent up at Hartford, Conn. It consisted of a balloon above and a revolving vertical screw, worked by hand power, beneath for lifting purposes, and a horizontal screw for steering. It illustrated the balloon fallacy to a nicety. What it gained from the balloon in buoyancy it lost in the large surface exposed to the wind. The balloon was made to balance exactly at the earth's surface the weight to be carried. In a four mile breeze it could be steered, but at a little increase above that force it was drifted miles to leeward.

The Standard.

MARKDALE OCTOBER 8, 1885.

GLENELG FALL SHOW.

A DECIDED SUCCESS.

Glenelg Township Agricultural Society held its Fall Show in their grounds Markdale on Thursday and Friday last. The weather was all that could be desired, and the attend ance was largest yet seen on such an occasion. There were a greater number of entries than any previous year. Though everything passed off orderly and very satisfactorly to all concerned, yet one thing was lacking, and which in our opinion should not have been so on any consideration, viz., the presence of our brass band, the band offered to play the afternoon for $10, and we have no doubt had they been engaged, and advertised to that effect, the extra gate receipts would have paid the amount so that it would cost the society nothing, as it was however the receipts at the gate amounted to $87, being some $22 in excess of last year. There were a large display of horses, and a constant speeding was kept up through the greater part of the day. In cattle the exhibit was small though some fine animals were on the ground Thos. Brady showed a yearling bull which weighed on the morning of the show 1,420 lbs. Shepherdson of Euphrasia had a very large exhibit of good sheep, and carried off about all the prizes in that class. Mr. Mason had a number of fine carriages, and Noble of Markdale and Pulford of Walkerton had a fair display of agricultural implements. The poultry was a leading feature of the Show. A very convenient poultry house was erected a year ago. and enlarged this year, yet there is not room, there being this year 53 pens of the feathered tribe. R. Montgomery of Markdale had a very creditable exhibit having 34 birds which carried off a large number of prizes. The hall was well filled, and should be enlarged. W. A. Brown, Jewellar, had a fine display of Silverware, timepieces of various dimentions &c., Fred Moffat of this village had a handsome display of scroll sawing in various forms, one clock case made of 140 pieces was very handsome and disp'ayed great taste and ingenuity. We uudersland Fred intends exhibiting at Toron to Industrial next year. Thos. Moffat showed splendid specimens of pencil drawing, also pen and ink drawing; these were very much a laired. The ladies' department was indeed creditable. James Hamilton had a large and very fine display of photos. In fruit the exhibit was small, but the quality good. The quantity of butter was average, and the quality excellent. The roots and vegetables were much better than we expected to see, in fact in this department the show astonished the spectators. We noticed in one portion of this class the exhibitor had taken the trouble to mark the name of the exhibitor on the entry tickets, thus breaking the rules and doubtless throwing himself out of a number of prizes. The grain, except spring wheat, was good, though not very largely exhibited, only two entries of spring wheat was showed. Tnos. Mathews exhibited a number of sets of harness which showed fine workmanship.

LADIES ONLY.

The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots., and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and whole system. See Recipe Book for for toilet recipes, hints and suggestions on how to preserve the complexion. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct.

Kimberly.

From our own correspondent.

Times are lively, and building brisk.

Wm. Stuart sold four village lots last week in two days, subject to building.

The long talked of Valley Road has been finally settled, by the most interested parties building the bridges and giving most of the loan gratis.

Municipal matters ar quiet. We think as each corner of the township has a councillor and the Reeve in the center, we cannot mend matters much.

Mr. J. Thurston found a bee tree. He is quite an expert in the business.

Mr. Samuel Gaudin, our school teacher, has been sick this last week and unable to teach. He is getting something better.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, Presbyterian Minister, preached here on Sunday of last week in the Methodist church. We wish he could visit us frequently.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, re duced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevat ed railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

LOST!

How many people of both sexes are suffering from lost vitality, all broken down, and on the verge of Consumption that might be restored, as many have been when given up to die, if they would use Burdock Blood Bitters, which restores lost vitality and gives new vigor to the debilitated system.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A case of theft was tried before J. W. Armstrong, J. P., on Thursday afternoon being that of charge of home theft preferred by one David McMullen against a Mr. Whitby of Eugenia. Mr. Whitby claimed to have purchased the colt from some tin pedlars. After the hearing of the case the magistrate committed Mr. Whitby to stand his trial at assizes. Constable Field escorted the prisoner to Owen Sound.

The Temperance, Convention held in this place on Friday afternoon last, was not as largely attended as was expected and desired. Mr. Provincial D. D. G. M. of the Sons organization was present to assist in the organization of County Districts or Divisions. In the evening the Flesherton Division gave a free entertainment consisting of music and short addresses. There were a good number present, and an enjoyable evening was spent. A. R. Fawcett, Esq., performed the duties of chairman in a very creditable manner.

The Educational sermons in connection with the Methodist church here on Sabbath last. The Rev. Wesley Casson, of Markdale, delivered a very impressive sermon in the morning and the Rev. Mr. Howell, M. A., of Owen Sound, (District Chairman), delivered a very carefully prepared and eloquent address from the words, "Am I my brother's keeper."

CALLED HOME.—Such can be said of the late Joseph Hind who died at his residence here on Sabbath evening at the ripe old age of 85 years. Deceased was among the first settlers in this township and endured many of the inconveniences of the pioneer. Retiring from farm life a number of years ago with part of his family became a resident in this village. Under all circumstance he was always happy and cheerful, and altho' for the last few months a great sufferer, he maintained that same happy cheerfulness to his last moment. Having lived the life of the righteous, he died the death of the same, and passed peacefully away to an inheritance which fadeth not away.

A cottage social, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid, held at the residence of Mr. Wm. Neal, in this village, on Monday evening, was fairly attended. Quite an enjoyable evening was spent in various amusements.

A SPEEDY CURE.

As a speedy cure for Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Colic, Cramps, Sick Stomach, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels, and all forms of Summer Complaints, there is no remedy more reliable than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Dealers who sell it and those who buy it are on mutual grounds in confidence of its merits.

A Woman's Want of Pockets.

How amusing to notice, as one walks the crowded streets, that nearly every lady carries her pocket-book in her hand. But for the well-known fact that they generally have very little money in them, and are mainly stuffed out with recipes for cake, memoranda of articles to be gotten while shopping, bits of poetry cut from newspapers, and such trifles, valuable only to the owners, we can think on no greater temptation to the street thief than to snatch from their slender fingers the lightly held articles. Then, as though women hadn't care enough about their clothes, they generally carry a few small packages besides. It is almost a rarity to see a man go along the street with his arms fettered with bundles; it is almost an equal rarity to see a woman entirely free from them. Hence a walk usually invigorates a man and fatigues a woman. The main difference is in pockets. Every possible nook and corner of a man's suit that can be utilized has a neat safe substantial pocket in it. He puts his watch, his money, his handkerchief, knife, and other little personal conveniences safely away in these; he has no other concern for their safety. He is not constantly asking, "Did I lay down my purse here?" or, "Have you seen my handkerchief?"

HIGHEST PRAISE.

The well-known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel Complaints.

How He Knew He Wasn't Married.

"Who's the new boarder over the way?" asked Mrs. Bluff of her husband?"

"I don't know," he replied.

"Is he married?"

"No."

"How do you know?"

"Oh, I know."

"I thought you said you didn't know him."

"I don't."

"Then how do you know he isn't married?"

"I heard him singing 'Heaven is my home,' as I came by last night."

MARVELOUS.

One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warrented to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twetnty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

MCLACHLAN—MCINNES.—On Wednesday, the 30th Sept., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. D. McLeod, Mr. Neil McLachlan, to Miss Mary Ann, daughter of the late Donald McInnes, all of Glenelg.

DEATHS.

LAMB—In Glenelg, on the 5th inst., William Lamb, brother of Mr. Joseph Lamb, of this village, aged 26 years.

KERR—At her late residence Euphrasia, on the 1st inst., Mrs. Ann Kerr, wife of the late James Kerr, aged 62 years.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson. Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

LOT North ½ 16 on the 11th concession, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, 30 acres in good state of cultivation, the balance hay and pasture. There is on the farm a good log house and frame kitchen, a good well near the house also a log barn. School and Post-office on the next lot. Will rent for a term of years and take improvements for rent, or will sell on easy terms. For particulars apply to

JAMES BRUCE,
Lilly Oak,
Or to William Steele, Ionia, Michigan.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Goderich.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

—:o:—

Preparatory to taking in a partner and reorganizing my business, I have determined to reduce stocks to the lowest point; I shall therefore from this date sell for CASH ONLY the whole of my stock of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes, &c., &c.,

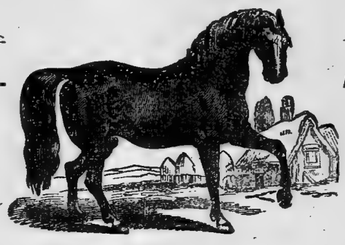
At prices hitherto unheard of. My customers and the public are invited to give me a call at the TORONTO HOUSE.

Oct. 8th, 1885. **WM. BROWN.**

265-tf

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

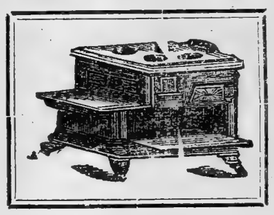
VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE.

Office & Infirmary: SYDENHAM ST., Opposite Markdale House, MARKDALE.

Stoves! Stoves!

Cook Stoves, $16.50 Trimmed Parlor Stoves, Coal Stoves, Box Stoves, All equally low.



Hardware, Lance tooth Saws Buck Saws, Hand Saws, Axes, Nails, Glass, Putty &c. At bottom prices.

☞ Intending purchasers will do well to give us a call as we cannot be undersold.

WALKER BRO'S,

MARKDALE.

3m



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Important Notice.

I take this means of informing the public generally, that I have opened in

MARKDALE

An Agency for the sale of the famous

DOHERTY ORGAN"

And world renowned

Singer Sewing Machine."

The Doherty stands at the head of the list as either a Parlor or Chapel Organ. For length and variety of tone, as well as beauty of finish and durability, it stands without a peer.

The Singer Sewing Machine is known all over the continent as the most perfect and durable machine in the market. Those who anticipate purchasing anything in the above lines will consult their own best interests by giving me a call before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Office in Dunlop's old stand, Markdale.

HUGH WILLIAMS.

Store to Rent in Makdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent, Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber on lot North ½ 14, con. 10, Holland, about the middle of July, a red yearling steer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him.

ROBT. BRADLY,
Lily Oak, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

THAT excellent farm in the township of Artemesia, Co. of Grey, known as Mount Hope, lots 117 and 118, con. 2, north-east of Durham and Sydenham Gravel Road, containing 100 acres, 80 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation, well fenced in large fields and a lane through the center, has a good hardwood bush, large frame house and good stabling, frame driving house and a good frame dwelling house, never failing well, a good orchard, 14 acres fall wheat. This farm is 3½ miles from the thriving village of Markdale and 5½ miles from Flesherton. For further particulars apply on the premises, or letter to

A. NODWELL,
Markdale P. O., Ont.

Important Auction Sale Of Valuable Village Property.

THERE will be sold by Public Auction on Saturday, October 3rd, 1885, at 3 o'clock p. m. at the Revere House, Markdale, the following Village Property: One-half acre situated on Toronto Street, opposite the Markdale House, adjoining Hill Bro's Block, and within eight rods of the Post-Office. This is a very desirable property, and suitable either for a business site or for private dwelling; being situated in the centre of the Village and will be sold either in one parcel or divided to suit purchaser.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth of purchase money payable at time of sale, balance to be paid in one or two annual payments from date of sale to suit purchaser; to be secured by mortgage with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply to

GEORGE NOBLE,
Auctioneer.

MENT.

and reorganizing my
stocks to the lowest
sell for CASH ONLY

Shoes, &c., &c,

customers and the
the TORONTO HOUSE.

M. BROWN.

, V. S.,
erinary College.



Horses Examined
For Soundness and
Certificates
Given.

—o—

PT & DISPENSED
ARGES MODERATE.
e, MARKDALE.

oves!



Hardware,
Lance-tooth Saws
Buck Saws,
Hand Saws,
Axes, Nails,
Glass, Putty &c.
At bottom prices.

ll to give us a call as

BRO'S,
MARKDALE.



NCE'S
ye-Glasses

ARTICLES
RKET.
in stock.
prove Genuineness.

ave been received from the
ice-President of the Medical
ge of Physicians and Sur-
y of Laval University; the
al of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

t to prove their qualities

hemists and Druggists,
NT.
can be obtained.
principle.

Indigestion, Biliousness,
f the Liver and Kidneys,
Salt Rheum, Scrofula,
ing from Impure Blood,
action of the Bowels.

Important Notice.

take this means of inform-
the public generally, that
re opened in

MARKDALE

An Agency for the sale of
famous

DOHERTY ORGAN"

And world renowned

Singer Sewing Machine."

The Doherty stands at the
of the list as either a Par-
or Chapel Organ. For
wth and variety of tone,
well as beauty of finish and
ability, it stands without
peer.

The Singer Sewing Machine
known all over the continent
the most perfect and dur-
e machine in the market.
ose who anticipate purch-
g anything in the above
will consult their own best
ests by giving me a call
fore closing a bargain else-
ere.

Once in Dunlop's old stand,
arkdale.

HUGH WILLIAMS.

Store to Rent in Makdale.

E Store in Reynold's Block to rent,
Application as to terms can be obtained
Arthur Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

ESTRAY.

AME to the premises of the subscriber
on North ½ 14, con. 10, Holland, about
middle of July, a red yearling steer.
Owner is requested to prove property,
charges and take him.

ROBT. BRADLY,
Lily Oak, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

HAT excellent farm in the township of
Artemesia, Co. of Grey, known as Mount
Lots 117 and 118, con. 2, north-east
ct, and Sydenham Gravel Road, con-
ns 100 acres, 80 acres cleared and in
good state of cultivation, well fenced in
ous fields and a lane through the center,
ains good hardwood bush, large frame
rn and good stabling, frame driving house
a good frame dwelling house, never failing
ring good orchard. 14 acres fall wheat. This
rm is 9½ miles from the thriving village of
ndale and 5½ miles from Flesherton. For
her particulars apply on the premises, or
dress to

A. NODWELL,
Markdale P. O., Ont.

Important Auction Sale
Of Valuable Village Property.

HERE will be sold by Public Auction on
Saturday, October 3rd, 1885, at 3 o'clock
p.m. at the Revere House, Markdale, the
following Village Property: One-half acre
ground on Toronto Street, opposite the
Revere House, adjoining Hill Bro's Block,
and within eight rods of the Post-Office.
This is a very desirable property, and suitable
either for a business site or for private dwell-
ing, being situated in the centre of the Vill-
age, and will be sold either in one parcel or
divided to suit purchaser.

TERMS OF SALE.—One fourth of purchase
money payable at time of sale, balance to be
made in one or two annual payments from
date of sale to suit purchaser; to be secured
by mortgage with interest at 6 per cent. per
annum. Title indisputable. For further
particulars apply to

GEORGE NOBLE,
Auctioneer.

Markdale, Sept. 14, 1885.

SELLING OUT!

SELLING OUT!

—o—

PRICES SLAUGHTERED!

Having fully decided to give up business in Markdale on Feb. 24th, 1886, that being the day on which my lease expires, I will offer at greatly reduced prices the whole of my very large and well assorted stock of General Goods, amounting in value to over "Twenty Thousand Dollars" ($20,000).

This is no humbug or advertising scheme. I am bound to sell out, and sell I will. No matter what other merchants may tell you, do not be humbuged by them. Don't you lay out even a ten cent piece until you have called and seen my stock and ascertained prices. I expect a tremendous rush for my goods during this fall and winter. I will make the prices right for you every time. Please call and see for yourself and be convinced that I will only sell you first-class goods at much lower prices than you can purchase the commoner goods for that are kept in other stores.

This great slaughter in prices will continue from now until Feb. 24, '86. Extraordinary value in Boots & Shoes and Ready-made clothing. Having purchased two very large wholesale stocks in the above lines away below regular prices, I can confidently offer you "Great Bargains."

Don't fail to see my five and ten cent counters, your choice of any article on them for 5 and 10 cents, worth from 15 cents to 75 cents each.

500 barrels prime Goderich Salt only 75 cts. per barrel.

Long Clear Bacon, choice quality, only 7 cents per lb. by the side. All other goods away down in prices. Remember don't you buy until you have seen my stock and inquired prices.

Thanking my numerous customers for their liberal patronage during the time I have been in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same during the time I shall remain,

I am respectfully yours,

J. R. Trimble.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 20, con. 10, Euphrasia, nine miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, and one lot from Post Office. This farm is well watered, solid clay loam, contains 100 acres 45 of which is cleared and under cultivation and the balance fine hardwood timber, also a frame barn 36 x 56 thereon. Terms easy, for particulars apply to

THOS. MUXLOW,
Goring P. O.
263-73 Adjoining the premises.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of Thos. Muxlow, lot 20, con. 11, Euphrasia, about the 20th May last, seven yearlings, (four heifers and three steers) one heifer nearly all red, one heifer light brindle and the others spotted red and white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded.

THOS. MUXLOW,
263-5 Goring P. O.

Public Notice.

IN the matter of Henry Foster, of the village of Williamsford, in the County of Grey, general merchant, Insolvent.

Take notice that the above named Insolvent has made an assignment to me under the provisions of "The Ontario Act" respecting assignments for the benefit of creditors, and you are hereby notified that if you have any claim or claims against the said Henry Foster, you are requested to file your claim or claims with me duly proven within one month from the date hereof, and also attend a meeting of Creditors to be held at the Albion Hotel, in the City of Toronto, on Friday, the 25th day of September instant, at 10 a. m.

WM. LUCAS,
Assignee.
Markdale, 18th Sept., 1885. 263-66

RUPTURED
AND DEFORMED.



CHAS. CLUTHE, the most practical and experienced man on this Continent for relieving and curing **Rupture** and **Deformities** of every description. It will be to your advantage to call on me, 45,000 **Trusses** adjusted in person. **Thousands** of **Deformed** treated. Established 15 years. I will have a full supply of these celebrated Trusses with me at the following places:—

Markdale, Markdale House, Monday, Oct. 26.
Orangeville, Paisly House, Tuesday, Oct. 27.

Send 6c. stamp for registered Illustrated Book on Rupture and Human Frame by

CHAS. CLUTHE, Surgical Machinist,
118 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

3 TEACHERS WANTED

FOR Markdale Public School, duties to commence 1st January next, one male holding second, and two females with third class certificates. Give salary wanted and grade of certificate held. Applications taken up to 20th of November.

B. COLEMAN,
Secretary.
264-65 Markdale, Ont.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the subscriber, lot 10, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the second week in July, 3 yearlings, two heifers and a steer, one heifer dark brindle, the other two spotted red and white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. J. BLAKELY,
264-67 Markdale P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

An Awful Adventure.

In the Teeth of a Tornado—A Thrilling Experience.

We were riding toward the northeast, having been to a ranch lying toward the Vega Pass, though a number of miles this side of it. That feeling which the birds had awakened had proved very transient. My sister suddenly asked in a tone of interest, untinged by fear, if we had noticed the cloud in the southwest, and was it customary for Colorado skies to exhibit such freaks? Upon that we all turned us about, and as Nan, with a quick cry, pulled up her horse, we also stopped our ponies and gazed. Speaking for myself, I only felt then a keen interest, without alarm, at the sight before me. Until I looked at my cousin's face I did not think of fear. A great way off it appeared to me, I was told afterward it must have been about ten miles distant when we first saw it, was a cloud absolutely black. For the first time I knew what the phrase "inky blackness" meant. Neither before nor since have I ever seen a cloud of that colour. It was roughly cone-shaped, the point toward the earth. But even its shape and colour were not the most terrible things about it. The mass was "boiling." No other word applies to the incessant rapid changes in its texture, which all the time preserved its blackness, and through it there were constant flashes of lightning. But we heard no thunder then. I shall never forget the whiteness that came to Nan's face. Without knowing that I saw them, I yet remembered afterward that her fingers clutched painfully about the bridle and that she reeled slightly in her saddle.

"Let me think," she said in a low voice. I did not speak, but my sister, who did not see Nan's face, said in a common-place voice:

"Is not that rather a belligerent specimen of a cloud?"

Nan did not apparently hear her; she sat silent for perhaps half-a-minute, then she turned to us and said quickly:

"I hope you can ride fast. We can't get home; what good if we could? There is a narrow gulch about a mile and a half from here. It's the only place I know."

She turned her horse sharply to the right and told him fiercely to go. We followed, riding as I had never ridden before. The horses caught fire from us and raced on in that wild way they have, which is not like the manner of horses in the East. In spite of the fear which now possessed us all, there was a certain glorious feeling in that ride. After we had turned we could look off at our right at the cloud, which was rushing on with terrible quickness, and which I now fancied was pursuing us, and us alone.

Suddenly there was a thunderous sound toward the west, and looking that way I saw a vast herd of cattle sweeping on, a dark surging mass, with tossing horns glancing white in the sunshine, for the sun was shining brilliantly at this time. It was a stampede. I never knew whether they were frightened by the cloud or had been urged on by the unexplained impulse that some times comes to them to flee madly over the plains. At another time this sight would have been of stirring interest; now I did not care to watch the flight of the cattle. I was too intent on our own race against the cloud. The lightning was playing through the black vapor incessantly. More clouds, having the appearance of common "thunder heads," rose and dispersed themselves over the sky, and at last obscured the sunlight. It was a relief to me when the sun ceased to shine, for the scene seemed less abnormally terrific.

Within a few rods of the opening of the gulch I heard a roar, as of oncoming wind. Nan cried out again to her horse, the animals lurched forward yet faster, and in a moment we were all entering the ravine. It was extremely uneven ground, and covered by broken sharp stones. My sister and I were watching Nan; she slipped off the saddle and hurriedly motioned to us to do the same. The instant we were dismounted the horses scrambled rapidly forward further into the gulch, and we did the same, Nan now in the rear, and driving us along. That night I found my shoes cut, and a gash in my foot, but I did not feel the wound when I received it. While we were thus hurrying to get to the deepest shelter of the gully, the roar above us was awful, and was increasing every moment. It reverberated strangely through the ravine. We could not have heard a word had we spoken. We all stopped simultaneously and looked at each other. They were two very white faces that I saw, with strained frightened eyes. Nan made a movement with her head that we were not to go on; and we crouched down against the rocky sides of the earth. The next instant Emma leaned heavily upon me, and silently pointed upward toward the chasm's opening, were we had entered. The black cloud was just going past our point of vision; it had dilated to twice its former size, but still retained its cylinder shape. If it could be possible it was more dense then ever, and boiling in its blackness. Balls of fire sped back and forth in the air; or my sight was under a hallucination to that effect. All the phenomena seemed to have their center in that cone of black cloud. The strangest, the most awful thing of all that fearful experience was what I saw now. Behind that black cloud, whether following it or driving it I know not, came a tall cloud of intensest, most dazzling white—a pillar of glory, growing every instant more like a pillar of fire, and soon appearing to control the inky shape. The roaring noise was now at its height. In a moment the two mysterious shapes had passed from our contracted line of vision; they marched on destroying as they went. The crash of timber along a stream not far off, the cannonading of the thunder, which had now opened its forces, and above all the overwhelming roar of the wind, made us shrink and cower closer together. A fiercer blast caused us to throw ourselves flat on the stony ground grasping at each other's hands. So ignorant was I that I believed at the time that we were in the full power of the tornado, instead of being sheltered by the walls of the gulch. Afterward I knew that we could hardly have saved our lives had we not been able to reach this ravine.

Once I felt a touch on my head, from which my hat had long since gone. I found that it was one of the horses. They had all come back from their first run up the gulch to be near us; the three stood huddled close by, when we had a chance to look. As I recall things in a dream, so I recall the incidents of the time while we remained in that refuge. Once, in a glare of the lightning, and while my eyes were open and my head raised, I saw several objects flying over the top of the gulch. They were sheep, and their dead, bruised bodies were found, as if they had been flung hard against the ground, after the storm. Once something came down close by me, hitting my hand where I had dug my fingers unconsciously down into the earth. It was a small prairie dog, and it lay still in death, near me. Many prairie hens the next day were found dead, with almost all their feathers stripped off by the wind. While the terror lasted there was hardly a lull in the ferocity of it. I thought we had been hours hiding there when at last the rain began to come down heavily, and a moment after the wind sensibly diminished to a hard gale. We were directly soaked thoroughly, but I think none of us cared for that. The hurling noise of the storm was still deafening, but we felt that the worst was over, for us at least. That demon cone of cloud was flying further on its road of destruction, but it had left us.

ADA GREEN'S QUEER HISTORY.

Coming All the Way from Cuba to Go to Jail in Company with her Husband

Ada Green, the young Cuban wife who traced her husband to Virginia some weeks ago, was brought before the court for burglary. Her story, as given in her testimony, is romantic.

"I was born in the West Indies eighteen years ago," she said, "and my occupation is that of a dressmaker. I left Cuba several years ago and went to Philadelphia. While in that city I became acquainted with William Hicks and married him. He deserted me, and I returned to my home in Cuba. Some time elapsed before I could obtain any tidings of his whereabouts, but finally I learned that he was in this country and in trouble. I immediately left Cuba and landed in New York. From New York I went to Philadelphia and Boston and diligently searched for him. At last I heard that he was in Richmond and in prison. I came on to Richmond, passing through Washington, where I put on male attire. When I found that my husband was in jail I set to work to know how I could get to him. I concluded to commit theft that I might be sent to jail, where I could be with him."

The wife told her story calmly, and excited much sympathy in its recital. She had no idea of the enormity of the crime she committed. After she got in jail she constantly talked with her husband, and was with him several times in his cell. She talked so loudly that she was overheard by some of her fellow prisoners, and they communicated their suspicions to the officers. The evidence was dead against her, and she pleaded guilty. Many bystanders were touched at the scene. The officers of the court will sign a petition requesting the Governor to commute her sentence to twelve months in jail. Even with this commutation her husband will be out of jail some months before her. During part of her varied experience she served as cabin boy on a ship.

The Phantom Headlight.

Hank Van Buskirk is one of the bravest and best engineers that ever set foot in a locomotive's cab. He is noted for nerve, and the daring speed to which he sometimes urges his fiery steed has made him a sort of a hero among the boys of the C. & A. road, over which he has pulled trains for many years and has been phenomenally successful in avoiding serious accidents. Hank has a world of warm friends, but they are mostly railroad chums, and we all know how they delight in joking each other when they get the age or rubber upon some luckless brother employe. When Hank first began service for the C. & A. he had no silver in his locks and no gold in his handsome pear y ivories. But for a peculiar circumstance that happened early in his career he might still be young and happy. He was pulling the "Denver Express" from Roodhouse to Bloomington at that time, they say, with Conductor Latham on deck. Suddenly the shrill-voiced whistle called a halt and the train slackened its speed as the air brakes pinched the grinding wheels. In a moment the long line of passenger coaches came to a stand-still. Fortunately the train was only a few rods from a switch, and it was but the work of a minute to side-track, to allow the approaching engine to pass. The passengers hurriedly dressed and secreted their valuables, thinking that the James brothers were about to make them an early and informal call. The train men all got down with their lanterns to see what the trouble might be. They sat down on the track to await the arrival of the strange engine and conjecture as to its possible mission. Some said it was an extra wild train, but no one could understand why it should encroach upon their time, as they were not late and had not been informed of any such extra. After they had smoked and guessed about the approaching intruder and swapped lies for about a half hour it began to dawn upon the boys all was not right. The headlight of the approaching engine had veered to the right a degree or so and was considerably higher than it was when first seen. The truth seemed to strike them all at once—it was the silvery moon—and not a headlight. But there it stood right in their way. Hank hung his head and stole quietly into his cab. The whistle sounded dolefully as Hank gave it a feeble pull. When the switch was cleared the throttle was pulled wide open, and no engine ever flew over the rattling rails as this one did. The train was less upon the track than in the air. It was the best time ever made on that road until the screeching and rumbling and hissing monster shot into Jacksonville like a catapult.

For a long time the boys called Hank "Silvery Moon," "Flying Dutchman," and other similar pseudonyms.

Smith—"Does Mr. Jimson live here?" Darkey—"No, sah; he did lib heah, but he moved away de odder night." "Left in bad odor, did he?" "Yes, sah; he had de wust bref yo' ebber smelt, sah."

A paper announces that "men make big and sudden jumps in the United States." Yes, and if they happen to have about their clothes a few hundred thousand dollars belonging to some one else, their jump usually brings them down on the Canadian side of the boundary.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.

Stanley, the explorer, says that on several occasions he bought his life of wild tribes for a pound of two-shilling powder.

A woman in Allentown, Pa., goes to sleep every evening at 9 o'clock, and sleeps soundly until 5 o'clock the next afternoon, and has been keeping up this practice uninterruptedly for eighteen months past. Her health is of the best.

The California papers report that a new species of bear has been discovered on Mt. Shasta which is found in no other part of the world. It is about the size of a shepherd dog, is white and very ferocious. Three have been killed lately.

The terrors of the cyclone have materially lessened to a certain Dakota farmer since he arranged a trap door and a system of pulleys so that when he hears a storm coming in the night he can pull a cord and his bed will sink into the cellar.

According to the observation of an Havana doctor, reported in the annals of the Royal Academy of Science in that city, mosquitoes may be agents for the transfer of the germs of yellow fever and of the parasites which produce elephantiasis.

Some charcoal burners at the foot of a Nevada mountain had a narrow escape from death in a terrific snowslide recently. As the mass descended into the heated atmosphere of the valley it melted almost instantaneously and changed from an avalanche into a roaring torrent, through which the men escaped by wading and swimming.

The healing power of earthquakes is a subject of discussion in the Spanish medical press. The statement is made that in the recent shake up at Malaga most of the patients forgot their diseases and took to the open air. The change agreed with them so well that a few only returned to the hospital.

The surest test for watered milk is said to consist in dipping a well polished knitting needle into a deep vessel of milk, and then immediately withdrawing it in an upright position. If the milk is pure a drop of the milk will hang to the needle, but the addition of even a small portion of water will prevent the adherence of the drop.

Among the new applications of cotton is its use, in part, in the construction of houses the material employed for the purpose being the refuse, which, when ground up with an equal amount of straw and asbestos, is converted into a paste, and this is formed into large slabs or bricks, which acquire, it is said, the hardness of stone, and furnish a really valuable building material.

Under certain conditions some common articles of household decoration may be sources of danger. An insurance company is reported to have refused risks in houses in which perfectly spherical fish globes or water bottles are kept. The company claims that through the coldest portion of the Winter three fires were started in parlors where articles were in such a position as to receive the direct rays of the sun through plate glass windows. It is said there is no danger if the vessel is oval or slightly flattened. A writer in the *Price Current* says a fire was started on his library table by the sun shining upon his paper weight made of four glass globes fastened together so that three rest upon the table and one rests above the others.

The Largest Land Animal in the World.

Since the death of Jumbo various statements have been published as to the exact stature of that giant elephant. The figures range from eleven feet to eleven feet and a half, but whether the height given is that at the shoulder does not appear. If Jumbo was eleven feet six inches high at the shoulder there is reason to believe that he was the largest land animal in the world.

The size of elephants is commonly overestimated. Their stature is almost always exagg rated in those countries where they are found wild. Even European travellers of scientific training have made notable mistakes in this respect. African elephants which Major Denham, one of the early explorers, supposed to be sixteen feet high proved to be less than ten feet when killed. In Ceylon the native elephant, which was formerly thought to be larger than the African animal, is rarely taller than nine feet; and Sir Emerson Tennent in his celebrated work on the natural history of that island says that in the district where the hunters agree that the largest specimens are to be found, "the tallest of ordinary herds do not average more than eight feet."

In India the same tendency to exaggeration prevails. Dr. Falconer was authority for the statement by Prof. Ansted, more than a quarter of a century ago, that "out of eleven hundred elephants from which the tallest were selected and measured with care, on one occasion in India, there was not one whose height equalled eleven feet." At the present day probably no one is better qualified to speak with reference to the size of Indian elephants than Mr. G. P. Sanderson, the officer in charge of the elephant catching establishment maintained by the British Government at Mysore. He does not believe that there is an elephant in India ten feet high at the shoulder. He has measured a great many, and the tallest was nine feet and ten inches. "The next largest are two tuskers belonging to his Highness the Maharajah of Mysore, each nine feet eight inches, captured in Mysore some forty years ago and still alive." Mr. Sanderson, in his very entertaining work on the wild beasts of India, says that twice round an elephant's foot is his height, within one or two inches. Generally this measurement will give the exact stature, but when persons unfamiliar with elephants are asked to guess how many times the circumference of the foot must be multiplied to ascertain how tall the animal is, they say from ten to fifteen times.

Not only may we reasonably conclude that Jumbo was the largest land animal in the world, or, at all events, without any superior in size, but it is safe to say that a much larger walking beast could not be made out of flesh and bones. This is mechanically demonstrable. In order to support a heavier creature, the size of the legs, even with practically solid bones, would have to be so increased as to render progression impossible.

These considerations indicate that we shall never see a larger land animal than Jumbo.

A BIG OFFER To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name. P.O. and express office. THE NATIONAL CO. 23 Dey St., N.Y.

AUGURS WELL BORING BUY THE STAR.

Will bore 5 to 25 inch hole; hand or horse-power; 3c foot per hour. Our combined auger and Rock Drill a grand success, worked by steam or horse-power. Send for Catalogue.

68 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont.

JAMES PARK & SON, Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

CLUB FEET.

CROWNED ONLY BY PARTIAL SUCCESS.



Heretofore a new instrument I invented five years ago, passed throught a series of improvements, and I now claim positively that every club foot may be straightened by this most valuable method. For particulars send six cent stamp for book on Rupture and Humane Frame. Address, CHAS. CLUTHE, 113 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS CO.

Incorporated, A. D. 1885.

Subscribed Capital	$3,000,000
Paid up Capital	2,200,000
Reserve Fund	1,100,000
Total Assets	8,600,000

OFFICE:
Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first-class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER. Pure Gold Manufacturing Co., 13 Front St. East. Toronto.



The Eagle Steam Washer is the only Washing Machine invented that a woman or girl of years old, without the use of a washboard, can with ease wash 50 to 100 pieces in one hour. Agents wanted all over Canada. Samples sent on trial and territory given. Ladies make good agents; no wear of clothes, and every lady will buy after trying it; warranted to wash calicos in five minutes, cotton goods in 20, bedclothing in 10, or no sale. Address, FERGUS & CO., Patentees and Manufacturers, 76 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING —USE ONLY— Clapperton's Spool Cotton

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smoothly on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

PERFUMED DISINFECTANT, ANTISEPTIC placed in Drawers, Trunks, Wardrobes, etc. They drive away and destroy Moths and other insects, imparting a delightful and delicate perfume to the clothing, carried or worn upon the person will protect by their powerful concentrated disinfectant properties, a perfect means of protection against infection of disease, giving off at the same time a most delightful odor; made entirely of satin in assorted colors, very pretty, unique, and neat. Every one should have them. Price 10c. each—three for 25c. Thymo-Cresol Soap, the great English disinfectant soap, awarded the gold medal, London, 1884. Large cakes, price 15c., or 35c per box of three cakes, postage paid to any address upon receipt of price. Address THYMO-CRESOL COMPANY, 759 Craig Street. Thymo-Cresol preparations mailed free on application. Agents wanted. Write for terms.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and also from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during summer to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Portland, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Liverpool and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Grockie, Philadelphia; H. & A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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—ARE THE— BEST IN THE MARKET

NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE! Latest Improved Attachments

Agents price for similar machine $45. Our price only $25 each.

Before buying send us stamp for our elegant catalogue and sample of sewing. Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial.

Any lady wanting a machine will do well to write us.

THE CO-OPERATIVE Sewing Machine Co.

92 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON.

PEERLESS OIL

Ahead of All Competitors.

HIGHEST HONORS AND GOLD MEDAL AT TORONTO.

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The Collier's Dying Child.

[illegible] was a thatched one, its outside old and [illegible] within that cot was wondrous neat [illegible] clean; [illegible] night was dark and stormy,—the wind was blowing wild; [illegible] sat beside the deathbed of her [illegible] child,— [illegible], worn out creature—his once bright eyes [illegible] grown dim; [illegible] Collier's only child—they called him "Little [illegible]."

[illegible]! to see the briny tears fast flowing down her [illegible] cheek, [illegible] offered up a prayer in thought! She was afraid to speak, [illegible] might waken one she loved far dearer than [illegible] life; [illegible] had all a mother's heart that wretched Collier's wife. [illegible] hands uplifted, see, she kneels beside the sufferer's bed, [illegible] prays that God will spare her boy and take her instead; [illegible] his answer from the child—soft fell these words from him— [illegible] dear! the angels do so smile, and beckon Little [illegible]!"

[illegible] no pain, dear mother, now; but, oh, I am [illegible] dry; [illegible] moisten poor Jim's lips once more; and mother do not cry!

[illegible] gentle, trembling haste, she held a tea cup to [illegible] lips— [illegible] failed to thank her—then he took three tiny [illegible]. [illegible] father when he comes from work' I said "good night" to him; [illegible] mother, now I'll go to sleep,"——Alas, poor little Jim! [illegible] saw that he was dying! the child she loved so dear [illegible] heard the last words she'd ever wished to hear.

[illegible] cottage door is opened—the Collier's step is heard; [illegible] father and the mother meet, but neither speak a word; [illegible] felt that all was over..he knew the child was dead! [illegible] took the candle in his hand, and stood beside the bed; [illegible] quivering lip gave token of the grief he'd fain conceal; [illegible] see, the mother joins him! the stricken couple kneel; [illegible] hearts bowed down by sorrow they humbly ask of Him [illegible] heaven, once more that they may meet their own poor "little Jim!"

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

by the Author of "The Flower Girl," "Lovely Lady Lynhurst," &c., &c.

CHAPTER VII.

The little village of Midhurst was thrown into the wildest state of excitement and confusion when the tragical fate of Captain Braithwaite became known.

As is usual in such circumstances, the most strange rumours gained currency, and the widow Lane drove a roaring trade, only rivalling the honours with the landlord of the Gray Parrot, during the few days prior to the one fixed for the Coroner's inquest; wild and improbable as those conjectures were, they all fell short of the truth.

"It's only just what might have been expected!" Meg Smith declared, with a scornful toss of her untidy head. "I al'ays said good'd come of her gallivantin' about with betters; and now my words 'ave come true."

"Ay, poor lass; but it was hard for her that the man made a fule of her. I've heard tell as how the Capt'in could be awful fascinatin' when he chose, and it's not surprised me if he turned the gal's head!" one good-natured dame declared.

"Pooh!" rejoined Meg, who appeared to be one of her most vindictive moods. "I'd been warned often enough; but she was too grand for poor folks like us, and was always a-hankering after 'igh folks. I dare say"—with a harsh laugh—"it did make her feel a bit mad when she found the Capt'in meant nothin' for all his soft words; and I'm to think that she, who was such a stuck-up piece of goods, should actually have killed the Capt'in! I declare it makes me feel quite creepy when I think of it!"

"Stay!" interrupted a deep voice at the door. "It would be well, Meg Smith, not to say things you cannot prove, or you may be getting your self into trouble. No one has a right to accuse Dolly Jarvis of any evil as yet."

"Oh it's you, Tom Larkins, is it?" queried Meg, with a little disdainful shrug of her shoulders. "Of course we all know you would stand by Dolly, even if she had committed murder!"

A dark red flush rose to the young man's head.

"No one who deserves the name of man or woman would strike another in the dark!" he cried hotly. "Dolly Jarvis ought not to be condemned unheard and—and she is too good at this moment to defend herself or to explain matters."

"Ay, ay!"

"That's right, my boy!"

"Tom say's the truth!"

And the little group, who evidently sympathized with the young smith, gathered closer around him.

"Do you say she is ill?" questioned widow Lane anxiously. "Shall I step round and see her?"

"N-o, thank you!" Tom answered, a little confusion apparent in his manner. "I beg your pardon," he added quickly; But I know she does not wish to be disturbed; and Adam will admit no one."

"Of course not!" Meg sniffed spitefully. "It wouldn't do to have any eavesdroppers just now!"

There was a general cry of "Shame, Meg!" But Meg stood her ground

"Oh, you may pretend to be shocked, if you like!" she said. "But, for all that, I know you all think you as I do, that Dolly Jarvis killed the Capt'in out of jealousy!"

And, before any one could answer this bold assertion, the girl had stalked off, leaving a most decidedly uncomfortable impression behind her.

There had been whisperings, and mutterings, shaking of heads and uplifting of hands; but, until Meg gave utterance to these words, no one had dared to speak his or her thoughts. Now, however, the ice once broken, it soon became an accepted fact with the Midhurst folks that Dolly had really killed the young officer. But the excitement reached its climax when the day fixed for the inquest dawned.

In the grand old dining-room at the Hall, with its oak panelling and sombre oak furniture, the twelve good men and true were assembled to consider the circumstances attending Captain Braithwaite's death. They had viewed the body in the adjoining room;

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...worn out creature—his once bright eyes grown dim;
...a Collier's only child—they called him "Little Jim."

...to see the briny tears fast flowing down her cheek,
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"Tell us all you know about the sad affair," the Coroner, a neighbouring Squire and an old friend of the Braithwaites, commanded, as Joe stood twisting his cap, and never raising his eyes from the ground.

Thus adjured, he cleared his throat several times, and then began.

"Well, sir, I had been doing a day's work at the Hall——"

"I believe you are employed as under-gardener there?" interpolated the Coroner.

"Yes, sir, and I'd stayed rather late; there was some decorations being finished owing to the ball as was to come off in the evening. While I was busy cutting flowers in one of the conservatories, I sees the Capt-'in come out of the house and go across the park. That was about a quarter of an hour before I left. Well, sir, I walked rather slowly, for I was tired, and I'd forgot all about the Capt'in, and I'd got half-way across the pine-wood, when I heerd the awfullest shriek; it made my blood run cold, and then there came another cry, and I went as fast as I could in the direction the sound came from. When I got to Giant's Hollow, I stood still and listened, for I could see nothing, although the moon was shining, and it was as light as day. As I was a staring about me, I heard a woman's sobs; and then it flashed upon me quite sudden some one had fallen over into the Hollow; so I peeped over the rocks, and sure enough I saw two people——" Joe paused, and for the first time glanced round. By this time he was beginning quite to relish the position he occupied, for every one was listening to his story more or less eagerly.

"Well?" queried the Coroner sharply, seeing that Joe made no attempt to proceed with his narrative.

"You might 'ave knocked me down wi' a feather," Joe said then impressively, "for sure enough I knew those two to be the young Capt'in and Dolly Jarvis." There was a breathless silence now, as the under-gardener went on, speaking slowly and distinctly—"Whilst I was thinking what a queer thing it was, and of all the tales I'd heerd about the——"

"Stop!" interrupted the Coroner at this point. "Confine yourself to the subject in hand. What happened next? You said you recognised the two persons in the ravine."

"Yes," Joe said, a trifle sulkily at not being allowed to air his spite, which he had come fully prepared to do, for he was still smarting under Dolly's refusal and the pommelling he had received from her father. "Yes," he repeated, "I couldn't be off knowing 'em; the Capt'in he lay all of a heap like, and Dolly was sitting on the ground with his head on her lap. 'Dolly,' I calls out, 'what is it?' And then she looks up. 'It's—oh, Joe, come here!' she answered. 'Captain Braithwaite is very much hurt, I fear.' I didn't wait to hear more; but I clambered down the rocks where they're not quite so steep, and in a minute I was beside Dolly. I seed how it was with the Capt'in at the first glance. 'He's dead!' I said. 'How did it happen?' 'Oh no, no; he can't be dead!' Dolly cried out; and then she turned as white as a sheet. 'We must get help,' she said then, staggering to her feet. 'You stay with him, while I go for Doctor Seymour.' But I caught hold of her hand. 'Stop, Dolly,' I said; 'you can trust me—I want to know who did it!' 'My! You should have seen her then! I'd had my suspicions all along, and now I was more convinced I was right than ever. She just dropped like a stone at my feet, and, if you'll believe me, gen'l'men, I really thought she died of fright; but she came round after a minute or two, and, when I asked her the same question, she drew herself up and said she would explain everything to the proper people at the proper time. 'Very well,' says I; 'then I tell you straight I believe you killed the Capt'in yourself, all along of——' But, before I could finish, she had flown off like one bewitched."

"And what did you do then?" questioned the Coroner drily, as Joe paused for want of breath.

"Why, I didn't like to leave the poor gen'l'man, and he not dead, perhaps, after all; and so I stayed awhile; and then Doctor Seymour came."

Some one here leaned forward and whispered a few words to the Coroner, who nodded his head once or twice and regarded Joe thoughtfully for a few moments.

"I believe you aspired to marry Dolly Jarvis, and she had refused your offer. Was this so?" he asked, after that brief pause.

Joe fidgeted uneasily, colouring to the roots of his hair; then he answered evasively—

"Her father, Adam Jarvis, thought it 'ud be a good match for us both."

"Answer my question—did you at any time ask Dolly Jarvis to be your wife, and did she refuse?"

"I—yes, sir," admitted Joe reluctantly, mindful of the jeers such an avowal would expose him to from his companions.

"And you and the father had words about it, and Adam Jarvis knocked you down?" pursued the Coroner relentlessly.

"Well, he did take me unawares; and, if I'd done as I ought to a done, I'd have had him up for an assault," Joe said lamely.

"That will do. Call the next witness."

That was Doctor Seymour. He deposed briefly to being summoned on the night in question to attend Captain Braithwaite. It was Dolly Jarvis herself who came for him, and she accompanied him to the spot where the young officer lay. She had appeared quite calm, and, in answer to his question as to how it had happened, she had replied simply that it was an accident. There had not been much conversation, as they had walked very quickly, and, there being no high-road that ran anywhere near the scene of the so-called accident, he had been unable to drive over. A short examination had sufficed to convince him that Captain Braithwaite was dead—he had broken his neck, and of course his death had been instantaneous. There was also a deep wound on the left temple, which might or might not have been occasioned by the fall.

By the Coroner: "Could a blow from a woman's hand have produced such a wound?"

Doctor Seymour considered that to be highly improbable; the blow must have been inflicted with immense force.

There was a general movement when the next name was called—Dolly Jarvis; but, instead of the girl appearing, Adam Jarvis stepped forward. Yes, it was the blacksmith; but he looked strangely unlike the individual who had knocked Joe Smith down. There were many whispered comments on his appearance; his formerly erect figure was bent, his once jovial face was gloomy and worn—almost haggard.

"It's just broken his heart, any one can see that." "He'll never get over the disgrace." "She was the very light of his old eyes," observed some on the onlookers, *sotto voce.*

"My daughter is lying dangerously ill," Adam affirmed, in answer to a question from the Coroner; "she is not quite herself, and—and unable to give evidence to-day."

"Who is attending her?"

"Doctor Seymour."

"Adam is right," said that gentleman, when an appeal was made to him to confirm this statement. "Dolly Jarvis is suffering from brain-fever, and, when I saw her this morning, she was quite delirious. I think it would be useless to adjourn the inquest for her appearance, as, to judge from the present state of her health, it may be many weeks before she would be able to give evidence."

Adam cast a curious glance at the Doctor, and gave a sigh of relief, or something akin to it, as he heard this decision. His wandering thoughts were recalled by the Coroner.

"It is much to be regretted," that gentleman observed, "that the most important witness in the case should be unable to attend; but, from what Doctor Seymour says, I see no alte native but to proceed with the examination of the few remaining witnesses."

Adam Jarvis then stated that he had gone to Doctor Seymour's house on the evening in question, having previously learnt from old Sue that his daughter was out. He had returned about nine o'clock and found that she was still away. Sue had let him in, and he had then sent her off to bed, saying that he would sit up for Dolly himself.

The old woman corroborated her master's testimony, adding that she had understood from Dolly that she was going to have a chat with widow Lane; but she supposed the child was tempted by the beauty of the night to take a walk. It was a favorite stroll of hers through the pine-wood. Sue's eyes sought Adam's with a half trumphant expression as she turned away; but the blacksmith's chin had fallen upon his breast, and he was staring fixedly on the ground.

The blacksmith, recalled and cross-examined, admitted, with evident reluctance, that he had only that day heard from Joe Smith some scandal concerning his daughter and the deceased; and, on his return home, after leaving Doctor's Seymour's, he had sent Sue to bed because he wished to speak to Dolly on the subject when she came in.

How long did he wait up for his daughter?

It was close upon midnight when she arrived; she had seemed unlike herself, and, as was natural, was much upset by the accident to Captain Braithwaite. He had understood that the latter had had a fall; but Dolly had not been very explicit about it, and he had decided that it would be useless to question her in her then state of mind. On the following morning however she was so ill that Doctor Seymour was called in, and that gentleman had been attending her ever since.

Mrs. Maine, Doctor Seymour's house-keeper, stated that Adam had called at the Doctor's house on the evening that Captain Braithwaite had met with his accident. He had come to see her on private business, she went on to say, not without some confusion; but he had not stayed long, as he said Dolly would be sure to be at home and waiting supper for him.

That was all the evidence that was forthcoming and the Coroner, in a few lucid sentences, summed it up. He could not help repeating that Dolly Jarvis's absence was very much to be regretted for her own sake, as well as for the sake of justice, as it would seem that she alone could have supplied the details of the way in which Captain Braithwaite had met his sad fate. He also had to call attention to the manner in which one of the witnesses—Joe Smith—had given his evidence. That young man was evidently suffering from the smart of unrequited affection, and had endeavoured to wreak his spite by casting aspersions on those unable to defend themselves. Fortunately his motives were sufficiently apparent, and it would be for the jury to deal only with the bare facts of the case. The medical testimony was most important in the circumstances. If they were to credit Susan Green, Dolly Jarvis was in the habit of frequenting the pine-wood; therefore her meeting with the young officer might have been accidental. He, the Coroner, sympathised greatly with the bereaved family, and he was most anxious that the ends of justice should be served; but it was monstrous to ask them to believe that a young girl had, through pique and jealousy, pushed her lover over a precipice. Captain Braithwaite was a man in the prime of life, possessed of health and strength, Dolly Jarvis a young and somewhat fragile girl. She had, he understood, considerable personal attractions—was, in fact, the acknowledged village belle, and it was quite possible—nay, very probable that the deceased regarded her with the admiration which beauty, whether possessed by a high-born dame or a simple country maiden, ever excites in the breast of man; but to hint at there existing any further intrigue between them was a base calumny to the dead and a still greater wrong to the living. He would venture to say that the theory of Dolly Jarvis having in some way compassed the young officer's death had its birth in one crooked and distorted mind only. However, if the jury believed there was room for any reasonable doubt on the subject, they would return a verdict accordingly.

There followed a short whispered conference among the jurors, during which an ominous silence reigned in the room. Adam Jarvis stood, with folded arms, immovable, though a keen observer might have remarked that now and again he gave a curious intent glance around from beneath the shaggy brows; and, when the foreman presently announced that they were all agreed, he drew a long heavy breath and set his teeth firmly like a man in pain.

"We find that Captain Henry Clifford Braithwaite died from a broken neck; but how the injury was caused there is not sufficient evidence to show."

That was the verdict returned by the twelve good men and true; and Adam Jarvis, as he heard it, turned and staggered out of the room like one who had been suddenly smitten blind.

CHAPTER VIII.

Five years had passed away since that memorable day when Captain Braithwaite's mysterious and sudden death had caused so much excitement, pain, and wonder.

The village smithy still stood; but it was not Adam's brawny arm that wielded the heavy hammer now. Tom Larkins had stepped into his shoes, and gave promise of becoming as skilful in his craft and as popular as his old master once was.

He had just completed a job, and was pausing to rest, ere commencing a new one. Standing in the doorway, with one hand shading his eyes from the glare of the July sun, one could see that time had greatly improved him. From a somewhat slender youth he had developed into a sturdy man with a broad chest and a thick dark beard, and eyes that were honest and true looking as ever, though there was an expression in them now which was foreign to them in those old days—sad and watchful—one might almost say at times fearful; yet Tom's prowess had been proved on more than one occasion. As he dropped his hand, he remarked to a young man loitering in the road—

"That's one of the Braithwaites' carriages, Sam, isn't it?"

He spoke carelessly, and nobody could have guessed at the tumult raised in his heart by the mention of that name.

"Yes," replied Sam, after indulging in a prolonged stare at the approaching vehicle. "It belongs to the 'all right enuff, and Mr. Percy's driving; and, yes, the gray is as lame as 't can be! You're in for a job," he ended enviously.

Tom made no rejoinder to this, but went inside; and the next minute, sure enough, the gray was pulled up at the smithy entrance, and a groom ran to the horse's head as a young man prepared to descend.

"Don't be alarmed," he said reassuredly to the lady who sat on the high seat beside him. "Here, Larkins, or whoever's there, just come and look at this beast—he was all right when we started, and now he's dead lame."

Tom came out hastily and raised his cap, casting a startled and uneasy glance at the fair occupant of the T-cart as he stooped to examine the ailing animal.

"Cast his shoe, sir," Tom announced, after a brief examination. "I can put on another in half an hour."

"All right. It's an awful nuisance; but I suppose we must wait."

"I'm sorry I can't ask you in, sir—the lady especially," Tom said awkwardly, as he assisted the groom to unharness the horse. "You see, sir, they"—lowering his voice—"never receive visitors now."

"Who?"—some what puzzled. "Oh, yes, I understand!" Percy Braithwaite added hurriedly, a remembrance coming suddenly to him; and he too glanced at his companion apprehensively. "Shall we take a stroll through the village whilst this business is being settled?" he asked the lady quickly; and, she acquiescing, they set out and leisurely picked their way through the groups of dirty but smiling children, for the "purty lady" had a pleasant word and a penny for most of them.

They had passed the High Street, and had come into a lane where the cottages were sprinkled but sparsely, when Geraldine Mainwarning clasped her cousin's arm suddenly and startled him by an abrupt query.

"Percy, what did that young man say about the Jarvises?"

"My dear Geraldine, I——. He never mentioned the Jarvises, to my knowledge."

"No, no; but you know what I mean," she rejoined impatiently. "He made some reference to them, I am sure; though I did not catch the words, I saw him glance towards the house when he was speaking to you."

"Oh, ah, to be sure!" Percy said, with assumed sudden recollection. "He was apologising for not asking you to go in."

"Did he give any reasons for not doing so?"

"Only that 'they' did not receive any visitors now."

There was a little silence after this; then Geraldine spoke again.

"I wish, Percy, you would tell me all you know about these Jarvises. I went away immediately after—after poor Harry's death, and I have not been to the Hall until now—as you know."

"Why would you seek to recall what must be so painful to you as well as to me?" the young man asked, in a troubled voice. "I hoped you had learned to forget."

"Forget!" she cried, giving him one swift glance of reproach from her dark velvety eyes. "As if I ever could do that! As if I ever shall forget! No; during all these five years I have never for a moment ceased to think of poor Harry's sad fate; and—forgive me—I never can understand how Sir Ralph and aunt Braithwaite and you could let the matter drop."

"But why—what could we do? All the evidence that was obtainable was produced at the inquest, but it led to nothing."

"Not all; you forget Dolly Jarvis."

"No, I do not; but it was of no use to rake up a scandal that could reflect little credit on any one concerned in it, and nothing could bring poor Harry back to life."

"True; but I would have avenged his death."

Percy shrugged his shoulders. He had been sincerely attached to his brother, and had felt his loss keenly at the time, notwithstanding the fact that there had been little in common between the studious heir to the Braithwaite estates and the gay careless younger son. He had always regarded the young officer's death as the result of an accident; and, knowing his weak vacillating character, he had thought it highly probable that he had been carrying on a flirtation with the blacksmith's daughter, and had concurred in his father's decision that further investigation could lead only to unpleasant revelations without securing the end they had in view.

"I am more and more convinced that there has been some foul work," Geraldine went on, in a low constrained voice. "The way in which these Jarvises shun society points to their guilt."

"Hush, Geraldine!" Percy said warningly.

"I don't care," the girl cried passionately, "I'll ... but I will ... the truth before I leave the Hall."

"Then we may look upon you as stationary with us," the young man said; and there was an undercurrent of meaning in his words.

His cousin, however, did not heed them. She was gazing straight before her.

"Ah, what is that?" she questioned abruptly.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Rubber Cannon Balls.

Some queer expedients are resorted to in warfare when ammunition runs low. Frontiersmen have been known to use buttons and broken nails for bullets when the last ounce of lead had been expended in a vain attempt to repulse hostile Indians. In more than one siege, artillerymen have been compelled to serve their guns with pieces of railroad iron in lieu of orthodox cannon balls, and it is related that during an engagement at sea the sturdy Dutch commodore, Von Tromp, thoroughly demoralized the seamen of a British man-of-war by pouring into them a broadside of hard Dutch cheese, which broke and scattered all over the decks and turned defeat into victory.

During the year of the rebe ion the Con federate forces were often "put to their wits end" to supply themselves with ammunition, and they were not at all particular in selecting material to discharge at the Union soldiers. On one occasion a rebel battery resolved on attacking a Federal brigade that had taken quarters at Brook s station, Georgia. En route, they came to a point where there had been a monster passenger train wreck, the debris of which was scattered in all directions. The detail, consisting of artillery, cavalry and infantry, halted at the wreck to see if something that could be made useful might not be found. Among other things picked up, the artillery detail, consisting of six pieces, procured one or two bushels of rubber springs, used on the axles of all coaches, and put them in their caisons. Wearily they trudged along until in the early after noon of the next day they hove in sight of the enemy. They soon put their pieces in place and opened on the Federals. The duelling was kept up for several hours, with no perceivable rout of the encamped Union men. At last it was made known that all shells and shot of the Confederate artillery were exhausted. They were puzzled as to what should be done. Finally one of the artillerymen suggested that they should give them one round of rubber springs. Quickly the command was put into execution. Into each piece two springs were placed. At the command 12 springs went whizzing through the air. It is said that nothing on earth was ever before comparable to it. These springs did'nt just strike and drop down, but they leaped, bounced, bounded, killing a man here, another there, tearing down tents, batter-whanging around for at least fifteen minutes, leaving but few men and horses able to get away.

MECHANICAL ITEMS.

When it is not convenient to take a lock apart to fit a new key, the key blank should be smoked over a candle, inserted in the key hole, and pressed firmly against the opposing wards of the lock. The indentations in the smoked portion made by the wards will show where to file.

An important process has recently been initiated—namely, that of casting steel tires for locomotive and car wheels by running the metal directly from the furnaces into cast iron moulds, and ready when cooled, to be fitted and shrunk on. If the hopes in regard to this process are realized, the ordinary process of casting in sand moulds will be dispensed with at much saving of labor and cost.

In his instructions relating to sewer constructions, Sir R. Rawlinson observes that Portland cement and lias limes make good hydraulic mortar. The proportion of cement or of lime to sand should not exceed two and a half parts of clean, sharp sand to one part, by measure, of ground Portland cement or lias lime. If clean furnace ashes or slag should be available there may be two parts of sand one half part of ashes or slag employed, the whole to be mixed in a revolving pan, each panful to have 20 minutes' grinding. In making mortar or concrete it is of the utmost importance to use clean materials. The water for wetting bricks and for mixing mortar or concrete ought to be free from salt.

Herr Wenstrom, a Swedish engineer, has invented a machine for separating iron ore, apparently one of great utility as an adjunct to the appliances of iron furnaces and one for which use can be found at rolling mills and engineering works. A hollow cylinder is caused to rotate horizontally by means of cogwheels at its ends. In the centre of the cylinder is a kind of drum of iron bars which is made highly magnetic by an electrical apparatus. Iron ores are fed over the cylinder as it rotates, and the fragments adhere to it so long as the magnetic action of the iron drum suffices to offer the necessary action, but fall off on the reverse side in three distinct heaps, according to their richness. The feeding must be done very carefully and the ores must first be crushed. The power required is very small.

Fiber and Fabric said the calico marks can be boomed and a great improvement be effected in an industry in which thousands of people are employed. It suggests that husbands, fathers and brothers should bring all their persuasive influence to bear to induce wives, daughters and sisters to purchase their dresses from some of the great variety of prints which adorn the store windows and with which our markets are glutted. The milltreasurers, printers and cotton and cloth brokers, superintendents and clerks should be the first to lead in this matter, and the fashion thus set by their female relatives would undoubtedly lead to a vast sale of prints of every design and color, not only among the upper and middle classes of society, but among the great mass of the operatives. The number of women employed in the cotton mills of the United States is 84,359. Supposing these women bought ten yards of print cloth each, it would lessen the stock on hand to the extent of 843,590 yards. The whole number of operatives employed in these mills, men, women and children, is 172,544; if all these operatives bought ten yards of print each it would decrease the stock in the market 1,725,440 yards. We feel impelled to allude to this matter, owing to the stagnant and unprofitable condition of the print cloth market and the almost entire absence of prints as wearing apparel.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion. 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

MARKDALE
Roller Mill
Bran $9 a ton
J. W. FORD.

WM. G. GUTHERIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

Victor Roller Mills,



MARKDALE.

—THIS NEW—
Patent Process Flouring Mill
Is now completed at great expense, on the
MOST APPROVED
plans, and with the best machinery manufactured, making it, in every sense of the term, "A Model Mill."

I am therefore in a position to give the public a Superior Article of Flour.

A fair trial respectfully solicited and I have no fear but the result will be eminently satisfactory.

Cash paid for good hard Wheat.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, etc, etc, for sale wholesale & retail.

ANGUS PLEWES.
219

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LOOK!
Look! Look!

James C. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE.
FLESHERTON,
Is the place to buy
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

A large assortment just to hand.

A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.

It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.

Satisfaction guaranteed every time.

217-269 JAS. G. RUSSELL.

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.

248-4in F. J. RITCHIE.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

For Sale by Walker Bros.



MARKDALE.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

198 J. PLEWES.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE

Taking effect Monday, August 3rd,

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "
Caledon	9 25 "
Orangeville. Arrive	9 50 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 05 "
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "
Shelburne	10 45 "
Dundalk	11 10 "
Flesherton	11 36 "
Markdale	11 51 "
Williamsford	12 12pm
Chatsworth	12 38 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 20am
Chatsworth	5 50 "
Williamsford	6 05 "
Markdale	6 27 "
Flesherton	6 42 "
Dundalk	7 06 "
Shelburne	7 31 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 12 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 35 "
Caledon	8 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sa for Toronto and Points East, on arrival R. Steamship from Port Arthur and P in Manitoba and North West.

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Daily or Weekly Mail,
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STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDALE



THE CELEBRATED
Dr. CHASE'S
MANDRAKE &
DANDELION
LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Book were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto.

Speddings Speedy Saw

THE GREAT ONE MANS SAW. HAS no equal, average weight 35lbs. A boy ten years of age can run it. One man sawed 3 cords of hard wood in three hours and forty minutes. Agents write for particulars and secure territory at once. Address
SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng. P.O., Ont.
June 30th, '85. 183-

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO

Mar

VOL. 5.--No. 266.

Everybody, Attention!

New Goods now in.

American Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
Silverware,
SPECTACLES,
Musical Instruments and Strings.

Warrants honestly kept on goods or work.

W. A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

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THE Weekly *Mail* to 1st January 1887 for $1.

THE Weekly *News* to 1st January 1887 for $1.

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THE Meaford *Mirror* office possesses a 4 lb. potato.

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NADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
ing effect Monday, August 3rd, 1885.
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
to....Leave	7 20am	4 45
ell Junction	9 07 "	6 30
ou	9 25 "	6 45
ge-t Arrive	9 50 "	7 05
e.) Leave	10 05 "	7 20
eville Jun	10 17 "	7 30
rne	10 45 "	7 50
alk	11 10 "	8 05
erton	11 36 "	8 30
ale	11 51 "	8 55
nsford	12 12pm	9 10
worth	12 28 "	9 25
Sound	1 00 "	10 30

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Sound	5 20am	2 35
worth	5 50 "	3 10
nsford	6 05 "	3 30
ale	6 27 "	3 52
erton	6 42 "	4 05
alk	7 06 "	4 30
rne	7 31 "	4 57
eville Jun	8 00 "	5 23
e) Arrive	8 12 "	5 35
e..) Leave	8 35 "	5 55
on	8 55 "	6 15
ell Junction	9 07 "	6 30
to.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 20

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on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sunda
ronto and Points East, on arrival C
amship from Port Arthur and Poi
nitoba and North West.

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rs' Advocate, - - - - Mont
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ime.
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MARKDALE



THE CELEBRATED
Dr CHASE'S
MANDRAKE
DANDELI
LIVE
CURE
HAVE YOU
Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilio
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SAKE AND DANDELION, combined with
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500,000 SOLD
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SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
MANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bu

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E GREAT ONE MANS SAW
HAS no equal, average weight 35
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3 cords of hard wood in three h
rty minutes. Agents write for
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SPEEDY SAW WORKS,
Byng. P.O., On
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Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEA
DUSNESS, PEPSIA, GESTION, NDICE. SIPELAS, RHEUM, RTBURN, DACHE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMA
DRYNESS OF THE SK
every species of disease arising fr
dered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMA
BOWELS OR BLOOD.
HILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORON

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 266. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 15, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

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THE Weekly *Star* for $1. to end of 1886. Call and leave your subscription for one or more of those papers.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

LEFT OVER.—Artemesia Show prize list, Waskada communication, and other matter crowded out this week.

LOOK HERE.—First class cooking stoves No. 9, trimmed and complete for $16.50 at Walker Bro's, Markdale

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

IF you want to buy or sell a cow or horse, advertise in the STANDARD. It cost only from twenty-five to fifty cents for a week.

MRS. MARY THOMPSON, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.



House and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Traverston P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

A WATCHMAKER of a neighboring village advertises that he will sell at lower prices than any dealer can honestly sell for. What does he mean?

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125-tf

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MR. JAS. NELSON took 1st prize for 5 lb. roll of butter at Markdale Show, thereby securing W. A. Brown's special prize, viz., Silverplate butterdish, valued at $8.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

IF you want pictures framed, call at Hamilton's photo. gallery and see his stock of mouldings, the finest ever brought into Markdale, and prices that are sure to suit.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

ROBERT WALKER a prominent Toronto merchant, head of the firm of R. Walker & Son, and for more than half a century a resident of the city, died on Monday 5th inst.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

OWING to not having a proper list, several errors appeared in the Glenelg Fall Show prize list last week. We had to take it from the Secretary's book, which we did not fully comprehend.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MR. ROBT. FREEBORN, of Holland, took first prize at Glenelg Show, held in Markdale, for "Sir Colin" colt, also for best colt on the ground, any kind; but, owing to some irregularity in making his entries, he was deprived of the prizes.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

AN implement agent at Meaford, named H. Tottenham, was arrested last week on a charge of having obtained money by false pretence. He admits to some $2,000, but is under water to the tune of more than twice that amount.

BE sure and don't buy a dollar's worth of Boots until you have seen J. R. Trimble's very large and well assorted stock bought at 75c. on the $.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MR. W. A. BROWN, treasurer of the Methodist church building committee, is prepared to receive October payments on subscriptions. Those interested are respectfully requested to hand in their amount before the end of the month.

ELGIN WATCHES—New movements received this week; 11 Jewells, Pat. pinion quick train, slide dust bands, Warranted against defective breakages for two years. Ask for my cash figures on this grade, as it is to suit the times. W. A Brown, the reliable Jeweller.

THE *Christian Guardian* is published in Toronto, under the authority of the Methodist church, and is an excellent religious paper. It is ably written, well printed, and gives a large amount of home and foreign church and other news. The balance of '85 free to new subscribers.

E. S. RUTLEDGE, of the firm of Rutledge Bro's, general merchants, Fort William, arrived last week, and, after visiting friends a few days went to Toronto and Hamilton to purchase stock and returned this week to Fort William. They are doing an extensive business.

IF there is one article of diet in the world really worth enjoying, it is a cup of pure, fragrant, beautiful Tea. Those who wish to be sure of what they get, should patronize W. J. McFarland, who Imports Direct from place of growth, and guarantees every pound free from impurities.

THE NEW MILL.—Mr. J. S. Plewes has made arrangements for the entire outfit for his new Roller mill now in course of erection. Messrs. Goldie & McCulloch, of Galt, have the contract for furnishing everything. One car load of material arrived last week.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

WE are tickled to learn that Mr. James H. Little, editor and proprietor of the Owen Sound *Advertiser*, has taken unto himself a partner, "for better for worse," in the person of Miss Annie Howitt. We wish our brother and sister-in-law abundant and unceasing happiness.

W. A. BROWN'S jewelry store is a perfect jem. The quantity of fine jewelry and silverware, so tastefully arranged, is a credit to the village as well as to the proprietor. An excellent selection can easily be made for wedding presents, &c., and besides, you can rely on the goods being as represented.

SAFE HOME.—Mr. W. L. Young returned Saturday evening after nearly three months absence on a trip to Scotland. Our brass band met him at the train and gave him a hearty welcome. W. L. had a pleasant trip and looks well, but contrary to the expectations of many, he still enjoys single blessedness.

W. J. BENSON, our local yet noted comic singer, returned on Monday night last from attending a grand entertainment East of Toronto, where his services had been engaged. We understand his renderings brought down the house handsomely, and he was several times encored by the large audience. Good for W. J.

Two hundred pair fine Specks and Eyeglasses now in stock. Concave and Convex Crystal Lenses, Lazzarus & Morris $2.00; same in Boss. Adamantine Lense $1.50. Cases furnished. Other lines well finished 25 cents to $1.00, Near Sight and Sun Specks. Every pair optically fitted and warranted. W. A. Brown, The Reliable Jeweller.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

CREDIT SALE.—Tuesday, October 15th, on lot 65, 3rd con. East T. & S. R. Holland. Sale at 1 o'clock. Farm stock, implements, &c., &c. As the proprietor, Wm. Jackson, has sold his farm, the sale will be genuine. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

WE regret to learn that Mr. Blyth, of the Chatsworth *News*, has been confined to his bed with a severe attack of inflamation of the lungs; for this reason his paper has not put in an appearance for two weeks. We understand he is now on the mend.

MRS. MONTGOMERY has opened a well assorted stock of fresh candies, sweetmeats, and canned fruit in Benson's brick block, and as the old lady is in a great measure helpless from bodily infirmities, together with increasing years, we hope our citizens will render her their practical sympathy.

Years of experience and successful tria have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the cold and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. by Hill Bro's. 6

SELDOM OUT.—Mr. John McAleer, of the Eugenia Hotel, was in Markdale on Monday. He seldom leaves home, but his many friends here were pleased to see him. Mc sticks close to business and keeps a well regulated house, is very obliging and a man of unquestioned integrity. His better half is not a whit behind in matters pertaining to her department

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not possibly have done were it not for Fluid Lightning(for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque. Only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 6

CHURCH FESTIVAL.—On Wednesday evening next, Oct. 21st, in Wesley Church, Meaford Road. Tea served from 5 to 7 o'clock. Program to consist of addresses by Revs. Casson and Grandy of Markdale, Auld of Eugenia, and the pastor, Rev. Mr. Ayers, also readings and recitations, and music by the choir. Admission 25 cents. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

ANOTHER FRAUD.—If any of our readers receive a circular from New York stating an "Organ is to be sent to you in order to introduce it in your locality, but that $4 must be advanced to pay freight," don't send the money, for the organ is simply a mouth organ. Now, don't conclude that we've been mulched for we haven't, but we have heard that somebody else was.—Acton *Free Press.*

REMOVE.—Mrs. Monigomery wishes to return thanks to her numerous customers for their liberal patronage during the past twelve years, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. She has opened a large and well assorted stock of Confectionary and Biscuits, Canned Fish and Fruit, &c., &c. Bread and Cakes as usual. Remember the place, in Benson's new brick block.

I had for years been a miserable sufferer from Dyspepsia, and tried all known remedies and the best medical skill of my acquaintance, but still grew worse, until unable to eat any thing without great suffering, or do any kind of work. I began to think there was no hope for me, and that I must surely die; when, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I determined to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, I at once began to Improve so rapidly that in two months I was as well as I had ever been in my life.—WM. EVERS LEAMINGTON. Sold by Hill Bro's. Free trial bottles. 6

THE following is the Honor Roll of S. S. No. 4, Holland, for Sept., the names being arranged in order of merit:—4th Class—Maggie C. Farley, Eddie Troughton, Annie C. Hannah. 3rd Class—Janie McAuley, Willie McAuley, Maggie Quinn. 2nd Class, Sr.—Thomas Farley, Annie Givens, Minnie Shute. 2nd Class, Jr.—Robert Minnion, Gracie Garbutt, Maggie Shute. Junior Divisions—Richard Hannah, Joseph Woice, William McLelland, James Givens, Annie Minnion. Alma U. Horton, Teacher.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

EXPLOSION AT TF OLD DURHAM CORNERS.—An explosion, which created no little sensation, but fortunately did little harm, occurred in the dwelling of Mr. Thos. Omelia, 2½ miles east of this village, at what is known as the "Old Durham Corners," on Wednesday evening last. Mr. Omelia states, having a short time previous bought some stove wood from a neighbor, they had commenced burning the same, and on the evening in question, about 9 o'clock, they had put some blocks of wood into the stove and quietly seated themselves around the fire for the evening, when, with a terrible crash, the covers on the stove were blown off and the doors burst open, and in an instant the house was full of smoke and ashes, and the floor strewn with burning wood and coals, which fortunately they were able to extinguish before much harm was done; afterward among the ashes on the floor was found some cartridge shells, the ball of one was afterward discovered to have passed through an inch board in a partition about 12 inches from where Miss Omelia was at the time sitting. Upon examination of other pieces of the wood, in a soft or rotten part was found other cartridges imbedded in some dirt and leaves which Mr. Omelia thinks was placed there to do serious harm. We cannot think the neighbor from whom the wood was purchased would do such a diabolical act. The case as yet is a mystery.

The Rev. Mr. Ayers delivered his popular Temperance sermon, entitled "Dollars and Dimes," in the Methodist church here on Sunday evening last, selecting for his text "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which satisfieth not?" Isaiah 55 and 2. As space does not permit a synopsis, to be brief, the rev. gentleman's discourse was a choice production very ably and feelingly delivered, and altho' the church was crowded almost to its utmost capacity, was listened to with wrapt attention by all. At the close of the sermon, Mr. Ayers called upon Dr. Christoe to make a few remarks on the Temperance question, when the Dr. very briefly delivered a few well chosen remarks. At the close of the service the choir sang "Where is my boy to-night?" the congregation joining in the chorus.

Considerable repairs and an addition is being made to the Methodist church. Messrs. Moore & Whitten secured the contract at $750.

The many farmers who sold their grain on this market last season will be pleased this year again to see the pleasant countenances of Messrs. Elder and Neilson to greet them again both here and at the Station. We understand other buyers are expected to be on this market this season as well, which, no doubt will tend to make this as good if not better than any other grain market in the country.

Indians Sentenced To Death.

THE MURDERERS OF PAYNE AND FREMONT TO HANG.

BATTLEFORD, N. W. T., Oct. 7.—The trial of the Indians charged with the murder of Payne and Fremont has been concluded, both being found guilty on the clearest evidence. Judge Rouleau, in passing the death sentence, told the prisoners he could hold out no hopes of mercy. He sentenced them to be hanged on the 27th of November, the day on which the unfortunate men previously condemned will meet their fate.

The three councillors who signed the celebrated Poundmaker letter were sentenced to two years each in penitentiary.

The murderer of Dill was placed on trial to-day, and the case will probably be concluded before the court rises, though as the evidence is expected to be voluminous, there being a number of witnesses, it may have to go over till to-morrow.

"C" company, Infantry School, leaves for home on Saturday.

THE TWO DOCTORS.

FOUNDED ON EXPERIENCE.

The New England village of R——contained two rival doctors, both of whom were also rivals for the favor of the lovely Miss Ella Deane. Dr. Simpson and Dr. Emmons were two quite different individuals. Dr. Simpson was somewhat more polished externally, more conventional, more fresh from his books, more given to routine, and, like many other physicians lately graduated, felt that he could walk right up to a patient, feel of his pulse, see his tongue, look wise, and then write off a Latin prescription that would scatter the disease to the winds. Dr. Emmons was formal, less fettered by the schools, lived close to nature, and, seeing how predisposed all men are to run in ruts, strove to think for himself, and to adapt his remedies to the condition and temperament of the patient. His hair was not so immaculately smooth as that of Dr. Simpson and his coat was not quite so fashionable, but he possessed a noble head and a genial soul shone out from his whole face, while the earnest contact of his hands with those of his patients as he greeted them seemed to give them new cheer and strength.

Both physicians were frequent visitors at the residence of Mr. Deane, and both considered it a great favor to have the society and sprightly conversation of the beautiful Ella, whose sweet simplicity of manner seemed to signify that she was quite unconscious of her own charms. Mr. Deane himself had a most tender affection for his daughter, and she in turn leaned on her father with all a daughter's love.

Gradually it became apparent to all that Ella's health was failing, and that her step, usually so elastic, was growing languid and her face becoming pale, while a severe cough was setting in. Dr. Simpson informed her father that she was in a serious condition and was rapidly running into *phthisis pulmonalis* Dr. Emmons also informed him that her case, though not yet dangerous, was leading into consumption and should be attended to at once Mr. Deane, noticing what learned words Dr. Simpson was in the habit of using and that he designated her disease *phthisis pulmonalis* at once, while Dr. Emmons didn't know any better than to call it *consumption*, concluded to employ the former to treat his daughter. In fact, he hadn't the least idea that both terms meant the same thing and that Dr. Emmons generally used plain English when talking to unprofessional people.

Dr. Simpson chuckled to himself over the fact that his system of technical claptrap had overawed Mr. Deane and gained his point. "Cure her?" said he to himself, "of course I shall cure her in a little while, and she in her gratitude will easily be led to commit herself to my care and keeping for the rest of her mortal life. As to Dr. Emmons, I pity him somewhat, but he is evidently not scientific and has lost the day. She must have some cod-liver oil for her lungs and some iron to tone up her blood, for she is afflicted with anæmia."

With these thoughts, the confident Simpson went forward to put his theory into practice, wholly unconscious of the fact that there were causes lying back of these conditions of stomach and lungs that must be reached if anything permament was to be effected.

"Preposterous!" said Dr. Emmons to himself, when he heard that cod-liver oil and iron were being forced down into a stomach that was so weak as to be unable to assimilate some of the simpler foods. "It looks now as if that angel girl was to be sacrificed to ignorance, for the real cause of her present difficulties will not be touched."

Dr. Emmons did not say this before the world at large, for they would have considered it as a manifestation of professional jealousy; nevertheless, he grieved night and day over the course which he felt sure would destroy that lovely temple of a human life. A few weeks served to prove the truth of his fears, for Ella steadily failed, the hectic flush made its appearance more intensely and her cheeks grew hollow. The poor girl was even tortured by blisters, while her stomach was filled with indigestible compounds. Finally, Dr. Simpson had a consult tion with other physicians of the same stamp as himself, and as a result it was communicated to Mr. Deane that he must prepare for the worst, as Ella's case was getting beyond human power to save.

Mr. Deane was almost beside himself with excitement, and turning sternly to the doctor, he exclaimed:

"Doctor Simpson, you have wronged me in this matter. When I placed my daughter's case in your hands she was not very low, and you declared that you would have her all right in a little while. Instead of that she has grown worse. My daughter herself declared that you were not reaching her chief difficulties, and now I have come to the conclusion that you are scientific only in the use of big words. Dr. Simpson, I want you to know that that dear girl is all I have in this world, and if she dies my sun will have gone from the sky, and I shall never want to see your face again."

This was uttered with tears and an energy that made the doctor tremble; but at the same time he tried to justify himself, declaring that God's providence is inscrutable and beyond human power to bend.

"It is more inscrutable," said Mr. Deane, "that a man can spend years at a medical college, and then when he commences practicing makes people worse than they were before. Allow me to say that I shall have no further use for your services."

It needed a thunderbolt of righteous indignation like this to set the conceited young man to thinking and to make him feel that something besides mere druggist's stuff should be used for upbuilding human systems.

Mr. Deane went to Dr. Emmons and begged him to make the most persistent efforts to save his daughter, although a council of medical men had considered the case quite hopeless

Dr. Emmons at once stated that he had given him a severe and discouraging case to deal with, although it might have been easily controlled at first. However, he would hope to save her, although it would be necessary for her to undergo a process for eliminating the impure elements caused by the disease and the treatment that might for the time being almost overwhelm her.

When Dr. Emmons went in to see Ella, she sent an appealing look into his very soul, exclaiming, gently, "Save me, doctor, save me. I am not afraid to go to the other life, and sometimes I wish for its blessed rests, but my dear father would be discouraged, and I feel that I must do some important work here before I go."

The doctor thought that even in her weakness and emaciation there was something almost unearthly in that radiant countenance, and taking her hand tenderly in his, he exclaimed: "You little woman, I will raise heaven and earth to save you if human power can do it."

He then told her that he would organize his forces and plans for a desperate encounter with her disease and appear in the morning to carry them into effect, but in the meantime he would like to have her nurse make downward passes over her spine and all her limbs with the object of drawing the congested blood away from the vital parts; also to practice transverse wringing movements over the same parts to kindle the blood.

That night Dr. Emmons felt a mighty weight of responsibility upon him. He prayed for light, for help, for power. He saw that the clogging and impure elements of her system must be thrown off, and yet the ordinary methods of sweating them off would be too weakening for one who was already very weak. He had read how Baron Dupuytren cured a lady after the most eminent physicians had failed by simply putting her into the light, and he had heard marvellous things about the sun-healing movement in the country, especially in lung difficulties. Ella had cheerfully promised to submit to any course of treatment that Dr. Emmons might consider best, but in the morning when he appeared with a big funnel-shaped instrument made of bright metal on one arm and a wooden frame somewhat resembling a chicken coop on the other, she gave a hearty laugh. He then explained that he had had them made in hot haste that morning—the funnel, which was about two feet long, being for the purpose of concentrating a large amount of light by reflection, while the frame was for the purpose of going around her as she sat up in bed. This had a large opening in the top through which her head could come, while blankets were to be spread over the crate-like affair, leaving her head outside in the pure air and shutting in the radiations of her body as well as the sunlight which might be introduced through the funnel. After a little laugh Ella was bolstered up in bed, the crate was placed over her, a white blanket placed over that, and the small end of the funnel inserted through an opening in the crate so as to throw the light directly on the skin over her lungs. The bed was then wheeled up to the window so that the full sunlight could come into the large end of the funnel, care being taken that it should not strike Ella's head.

"Doctor, you are a genius," said Ella, after the first trial. "This heat is delightful! My dormant lungs drink it in as if they were famished. If the sunlight is the great vitalizer, why shouldn't it kindle up human bodies when it can get to them? Doctor, it begins to burn."

"Let it burn a little," said the doctor, "for it will fire up the organs and draw some of the soreness outside."

After a little while the perspiration started, though it had hard work to release the impure elements from the fever-closed pores. This sweating process was allowed to run twenty or thirty minutes, the light having been thrown upon the upper spine for a portion of the time. The nurse then washed her in tepid water and was surprised to find sticky and even colored matter thrown out upon the skin.

"I feel easier and fresher than I have for days," said Ella.

"But I shall have to keep this up every day for a while," said the doctor, "even if it should weaken you somewhat."

Day after day the work went on. The struggle was severe. Sunlight and massage roused the turbid elements to the very foundation, and one night he was sent for with the announcement that she was dying.

"I don't believe it," said he, though at heart he was somewhat alarmed. "The crisis has come and I trust that with a little help she will get safely through." He found her almost smothering, but ordered a hot foot-bath, which drew the blood downward and gave relief.

She had passed the Rubicon. From that time onward she moved steadily upward, to the great chagrin of the other doctors. She soon sat up, then walked a few steps out of doors, then took short rides, then longer rides, and finally she declared her health was in as good condition as it had ever been The roses came back to her cheeks and elasticity to her steps. But another change had been going on between the patient and her physician. To each the approach of the other was like the coming of a new sun into the sky. With childlike simplicity and yet with delicacy they uttered their kind regards to each other. Finally, when the doctor determined to bring matters to an absolute crisis, Ella knew it as well as he.

"Sweetest of women," said he.

"Noblest of men," said she.

"You darling, you know well enough what I'm up to."

"Of course I do," was her answer, "but say it nevertheless."

"Will you be my sweeter half for ever and ever?"

"Certainly, dear, if you will be my stronger half for ever and ever."

The Yacht Livadia.

The Czar Alexander II.'s famous yacht, the Livadia, turned up long ago as a coal hulk in the harbor of Sebastopol. This is an ignominious ending for a craft which was expected to revolutionize marine architecture and which was certainly one of the most georgous vessels ever built. No such vessel had been since Noah navigated the eastern waters; her hull was hidden in a projecting basement which supported a row of pillars; she had four tiers of decks paved with black, white and red marble; there was a magnificent marble fountain; the baths were hewn from white marble blocks; rows of electric lights illuminated the saloons and avenue-like corridors, and the many sets of appartments were finished in rare woods and stones, furnished with the most costly trappings and ornamented with Oriental splendor. Although that Livadia was more like a fairy palace than a modern yacht, and it is not strange that the impression went abroad that one purpose of her creation was to dazzle the Asiatic mind and increase the awe and mystery with which it regarded the Czar. But the Livadia was not a safe sailor, and she was practically discarded as worthless.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Delegates to the annual election and picnic of the Lime-Kiln began arriving as early as Thursday, and by Friday night at least 600 honorary members had put in an appearance. Every State in the Union except Florida was represented, and the two Canadas, Nova Scotia and Winnipeg sent their best men.

Giveadam Jones, Pickles Smith and Whalebone Howker were a committee to receive all delegates coming by rail, and a warm and hearty welcome awaited each stranger as he stepped off the caboose of a freight train.

Trustee Pulback, Sir Isaac Newton and Elder Penstock were a committee appointed to patrol the river front day and night and receive such delegates as came by boat. Where the delegates had taken passage and paid his fare the work of the committee was very easy, but where he had stowed himself away among the boxes without saying anything to the captain it was a work of some to difficulty receive him.

Layback Jones, Peaceful Smith and Elder Cabiff were appointed a committee to receive such delegates as came in by highway, and their duties were performed in the most satisfactory manner. Each dusty delegate was welcomed in a feeling speech, given a drink of root beer from a gallon jug, and then loaded into a one-horse wagon and forwarded directly to Paradise Hall. From thence he was ticketed to the cabin of some local member.

It has hitherto been the practice of the club to hold the annual picnic on Fighting Island, eight miles below Detroit, but this year the owner of the island refused permission, claiming that the last meeting tore up thirty acres of ground in such an awful shape that even burdock would'n't grow there this season. The club therefore decided on a dry land excursion, and teams conveyed the members to a sylvan retreat about five miles from the city,

AN ADDRESS.

The first thing on the programme was an address of welcome by Brother Gardner, from which the following interesting statistics are called:

The Lime-Kiln Club now numbers 22,850 members in good standing.

It has about $7,000 in the general treasury, counting in Confederate money and bills on broken banks.

Its constitution now contains forty-seven sections or chapters, each one of the most vivid interest, and its by-laws number 12,460. It is hoped to increase the later to 20,000 before another year.

The club is the recognized organ of the colored race in America and Canada, and has been the direct means of saving 30,000 colored people from the gallows.

The club has thirty-six branches in this country and eight in Canada. Wherever one of these branches has been established all policy dealers have had to shut up shop, and the game of "craps" had died a sudden and painful death.

Since the organization of the club twenty-two colored poets have made their *debut*; fourteen orators have been discovered and brought to the front; twelve lecturers on various subjects have been encouraged to scatter over the country, and four weather prophets are now engaged in keeping the seasons greased to run without friction.

THE GAMES.

Previous to dinner the following games were indulged in and the following prizes awarded.

Throwing the (tack) hammer; prize, a volume of Capt. Kidd's poems; won by Old Man Jackson after breaking three suspenders.

Hop-skip-and-jump; prize, one pair of nankeen trousers for next summer; won by Concentric Saunders after a mighty effort which up-rooted two small trees and tore up forty rods of ground.

High jamp; prize, one gallon of lemonade, made by Worth of Paris; won by Waydown Beebe who came down on his head and did not recover from the shock until all the lemonade had gurgled down the throats of his compatriots.

Lifting the pullet, prize, one gallon of yellow paint, with instructions how to turn it into an Alpine landscape worth $25 in any sort of weather. Competitors for this prize were required to enter a temporary hen-coop and remove a very wild pullet off the roost without disturbance. There were twenty-one entries, but the prize was won by Shindig Watkins amidst unbounded applause.

THE DINNER.

At 12 o'clock noon the horn blew for dinner and the assemblage rushed to the tables and struggled with the following bill of fare:

Soup.	Soup. A la bean.	Soup.
Bread.	Beef.	Onions.
Mustard.	Chow-chow.	Pickles.
Knives.	Forks.	Spoons.

ENTREES.

Some of the mustard on some of the bread.

DESSERT.

Some of the onions tangled up with the pickles.

The dinner will long be remembered by all as a bright oasis in life's desert. After the fragments were removed to a safe distance to prevent explosion, pails of lemonade were passed.

THE ELECTION.

After a day of unadulterated happiness spent beneath the cool shadows of a grove worth $200 per acre, the club returned to the city at nightfall and gathered in Paradise Hall. Previous to the opening of the meeting, root beer, lemonade and pumpkin pie were served out with liberal hand, and several old plantation songs were rendered in a manner to call out the patrol wagons.

The election, which was first on the evening programme, resulted as follows:

President.—Bro. Gardner.

First Vice-President—Sorghum White.

Second Vice-President—Snowball Jackson.

Grand Treasurer—Slipout Smith.

Grand Recorder—Elder Cahoots.

Grand Finance Committee—Impecunious Green, Outlawed Stebbins and Currency Hart.

Speeches, songs, toasts and other festivities occupied the time to midnight, at which hour the meeting adjourned.

THE

"ECLIPSE"

KNITTING MACHINE.

The only machine suitable for family use. One machine, *without change of cylinder or needles* will knit all sizes of stockings and socks, full-fashioned and seamless. The Ribber is the simplest part of the machine, and the same needle is used in doing ribbed and plain work. The fitting of the stitches entirely dispensed with. Mitts, Gloves, Undershirts, Drawers, Sashes, Tuques, Jersey Suits, and almost every kind of knitted goods can be made on it Received First Prize at Dominion and Provincial Exhibition, and First Honors at every fair giving prizes this year. Do not confound it with others. It is a new invention. Send stamp for circular. Active agents wanted. Sold on instalment plan. Discount for cash. Instruction book sent with every machine, from which any person can learn to operate the "Eclipse."

The Toronto Knitting Machine Co.,

116 BAY ST., TORONTO.

NOTICE.

To our Numerous Consumers.

On account of the tobacco crop of 1883 being so poor, we did not buy much, and selected only the best of it, as we always wish to keep our T. "& B Myrtle" brand up to the standard; and therefore there may be a scarcity of "T. & B Myrtle" Plug for a short time. If such is the case there will be a full supply on the market by the end of October.

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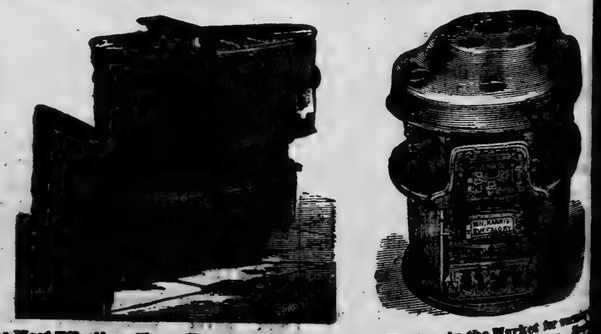
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HAMILTON.

Life's Chivalry.

BY ARTHUR L. SALMON.

There, in the busy city's care and strife,
Its thirst for riches, and its toil for bread,
I found that soul of chivalry in life,
Which some are mourning for as truly dead?
Shall we seek for it in the forest glade;
In hoary dim cathedral gray with age,
In chancel where the mailed knights are laid
With vested lance, no further war to wage;
In mouldering castle, or in ivied tower,
Where pomp and pageantry were wont to be?
Ah, no! But yet the ancient spirit's power
Is with us, and its form, if we would see,
In her cheerfully from hour to hour,
To do good gracious, is chivalry.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

The Author of "THE FLOWER GIRL," "LOVELY LADY LYNHURST," &c., &c.

CHAPTER VIII.—(CONTINUED.)

They had reached the old churchyard ..., and leaning on the low white gate, ... pointed to the further side, where ... granite pillar stood out conspicuously from ... the other surrounding tombs. At its ... a figure crouched, and it was this which ... attracted Miss Mainwaring's attention.

"Percy" she said slowly, "it is a murder- ... drawn towards the spot which conceals ... victim. Percy, I must go! Heaven ... directed my footsteps here to-day."

"—as he made a step forward by her ... "—stay here! I would go alone. ... that I have to say, must be said to her ... alone."

Mr. Braithwaite regarded his cousin with ... degree of apprehension. She was ... angely excited, and he saw that it would ... useless to attempt to thwart her; so he ... slowly agreed to let her have her own way.

"Very well," he said calmly. "I will remain here, as you wish it; only make your interview as short as possible."

He pulled out a cigar and proceeded ... purely to light it, whilst his cousin went ... swiftly forward, her footsteps making no ... sound on the short velvety grass, her ... skirts trailing behind her noiselessly.

Within a few feet of the monument erected ... to the loving memory of Harry Clifford ... Braithwaite she paused undecidedly. The ... kneeling figure had not moved. So quiet ... was it that for one terrible moment Geral- ... she fancied it was lifeless. The head was ... bent forward and rested on the cold granite, ... that no glimpse of the features was obtainable.

"She is guilty, or why does she come ... here? It is remorse which brings her," ... Geraldine said to herself, and hardened her ... heart against the sinner. "I know you, ... Dolly Jarvis," she said aloud, in clear firm ... tones. "What are you doing here at his ... grave?"

Then the bowed head was raised, and a ... face so beautiful in all its deathly pallor ... was disclosed that Miss Mainwaring could ... not repress an exclamation of surprise. ... Yes, the sweet sensitive drooping lips, the ... beautiful eyes, the pure complexion the ... perfect features were the same as of yore; ... but, instead of the sunny smile, instead of ... the eyes brimming over with mischief and ... mirth, they were filled with a great and ... white despair. A despair so profound, an ... agony so intense was written in every lineament of that lovely face that Geraldine ... was smitten dumb for the moment. Slowly the pained far-off look faded, and was replaced by one of recognition, as Dolly began ... to comprehend in whose presence she stood. ... Then the faintest rose-flush dyed her wan ... cheeks, and her lips parted, but no words ... came. But Miss Mainwaring had by this ... time in some degree recovered herself.

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The last word was hissed into the kneeling girl's ears as she clutched her arm. ... Never would Gerald ne forget the look ... which Dolly Jarvis cast upon her, so full ... of horror, amazement, and terror was it. ... Slowly she rose to her feet, and, stretching ... out her arms as if to ward off some cruel ... blow, with faltering steps and with her eyes ... still fixed on her accuser, she moved slowly ... away, without uttering one word of exculpation or confession. And, strangely enough, ... Geraldine Mainwaring made no attempt to ... detain or follow her, or to wring the truth ... from her. Nay, as the small lithe figure ... disappeared in the opposite direction to the ... gate by which Geraldine had entered, that ... young lady murmured in a softened voice—

"Poor girl, she loved him too! I will try ... to remember that; and, if—if she has sinned—ah me, her sufferings have been even ... greater than mine!"

"If!" It was singular that Geraldine ... should have admitted that "if"; and yet, ... on the face of the blank and hopeless despair ... written on Dolly Jarvis's countenance, in ... the face of her manner, which had implied ... that she was guilty—or why should she not ... have refuted the charge brought against her? ... Miss Mainwaring felt less assured of that ... fact than she had hitherto done. There was ... something pathetic in the sadness of that ... beautiful face, something that told rather ... of sorrow than of guilt.

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"Quite satisfied. We will never speak ... on the subject again, Percy."

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CHAPTER IX.

"Oh, Gerald, I wish you'd be persuaded ... for us to leave this place! Let us go away ... somewhere where we are not known. I am ... sure you would be happier."

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CHAPTER IX.

"Oh, father, I wish you'd be persuaded by me to leave this place! Let us go away somewhere where we are not known. I am sure you would be happier."

Dolly's voice was tremulous; but there was no mistaking the eagerness with which she awaited the old man's reply.

"Happier?" he repeated, in a tone of mockery. "As if that were possible! As if anything could make my life other than a hideous burden! But," he went on quickly, as he regarded his daughter with keen scrutiny, "you have heard something?" and his face reflected some of the anxiety and terror so plainly depicted on Dolly's wan features.

"Yes," the girl answered slowly, "I have heard something."

"Ah!" Adam's brow contracted, and he drew his breath heavily; then he asked, still outwardly calm—"What is it?"

The girl crossed the room with faltering footsteps, and came and knelt beside Adam, where he sat in an old arm-chair, his eyes, unseeing, gazing out into the narrow street where the twilight shadows were fast deepening.

"What is it?" Adam repeated, as Dolly twined her arms around his knees, and laid her soft cheek against the toil hardened hand.

"Miss Mainwaring is staying at the Hall," Dolly said, in a low voice. "I met her this afternoon, and—and she spoke to me."

"Well?" There was no sign of feeling in the carelessly spoken monosyllable; no one save Dolly perhaps could have guessed what it cost him to utter it

"Father, I am afraid—indeed I am almost sure she suspects."

"Ah!" This time it sounded almost like a sob; then, recovering himself instantly, he added—"Tell me what she said."

"Oh, no, no, I cannot!" the girl wailed passionately. "Only let us go away from this hateful place. Oh, father, it is killing us both!"

The hand which had been passing backwards and forwards over the soft chesnut hair ceased its caressing motion, and Adam, lifting the fair face which the girl had hidden on his knees, gazed at it long and earnestly.

"Yes," he said, at length, "you are right—it is killing us both. I have been selfish, Heaven forgive me—and cruel. That I should suffer is but just; but that you——"

"Nay, nay, do not reproach yourself. You were mad, and yes, I was mad too."

"You are an angel!" cried the old man fervently. "Oh, my child if aught could atone; but it cannot, it cannot! There is only one way open to me."

"You mean that we must leave here?" Dolly cried eagerly.

"Yes, I must leave here." And, in her joy and gratitude, the girl never noticed the personal pronoun he employed.

So they sat on in the gloaming, father and daughter, with the knowledge of a terrible secret between them, which yet could not destroy their love for one another.

When St. Jude's presently struck nine, Adam started from the reverie into which he had fallen.

"Go—leave me now, child; I have some preparations to make for the change we contemplate. It is getting late, and you must be tired. Light the lamp, and then I would be alone."

Dolly obeyed his wishes, and then came to his side.

"Good night, father," she said, stooping to kiss him, as was her wont.

He drew her down until her head lay on his breast.

"Good night, my child; may Heaven bless you! And remember, whatever happens, I have done it for the best."

And with those words still echoing in her ears, Dolly Jarvis fell asleep that night.

* * * * * * *

In the early dawn of the summer's morn, old Sue, entering the little parlour, was startled to see the blacksmith sitting in his favourite arm-chair beside the table. His head had fallen forward upon his breast, his hand still grasped the pen with which he had signed his name for the last time. With an exclamation of surprise, which was quickly turned in horror, Susan hastened forward. One touch of the cold nerveless hand, one glance into the wide staring eyes, revealed too plainly the fact—Adam Jarvis was dead!

For the life of her the old woman could not suppress the cry of mingled horror and grief which escaped her as the dreadful truth dawned upon her. "Now Heaven have mercy on me!" she sobbed. "Alas that I should have lived to see this day! and my bonnie bairn left fatherless as well as motherless! It will kill her, too, poor tender heart! How shall I break it to her? Ah me, I cannot tell her! She must not know—not yet. I'll just send for the doctor when t'forge is opened; he's a kind-hearted man, and 'll know what to say better'n a poor creature like mysel'. And—yes, of course; I wonder I didn't think of that first—Tom Larkins—he'll do it best of all. He'll be 't work soon, and I'll keep quiet till then, and maybe the child will not be roused afore."

But, even as she thus soliloquised, there was a fluttering of light feet down the stairs, and Susan had barely time to make her exit from the room and shut the door behind her, keeping one hand on the handle, before she found herself standing face to face with Dolly—Dolly looking so ghastly and weird in the pale dawn that old Sue, whose nerves had received a great shock, had much ado to keep herself from crying out again.

"Lor', miss," she managed to gasp, "what a turn you've give me! What is 't that has brought you down so early, and—and not dressed too?"—for Dolly had only a loose wrapper thrown over her night-dress. "You'll catch your death of cold, child, standing there with nothin' on. Take my advice and go back to bed at once before you get a chill."

But Dolly took no heed of this warning. On the contrary, she came a step nearer and laid her hand impressively on Sue's brown, bony, bare arm.

"You are trying to deceive me," she said calmly; "but it is useless. Where is my father—and what—has—happened?"

The words dropped out singly, and, before Susan could recover her scattered wits sufficiently to answer, Dolly had gently pushed her on one side and entered the room behind her. Then indeed the old woman sprang forward, but too late. Already Dolly had raised the bowed head and pillowed it on her arm. Not a tear did she shed, not a cry did she utter; only the beautiful eyes were filled with piteous entreaty as she asked, in a half-frightened whisper—

"What is it? Has he fainted?" Is he ill?"

"Hear her! Ah, Heaven save us all, but she never guesses he is dead!" ejaculated Susan, unconscious that she was speaking aloud.

"Dead?" repeated Dolly, in a bewildered tone. "Oh, no, not dead! We—he and I—arranged it all last night—to go away somewhere together. Yes, yes; he will be better when we have left Midhurst, and we shall be happy once more—poor father and I!"

* * * * * * *

In the poor little darkened room, with a solitary tallow candle, Dolly Jarvis jealously kept watch beside her dead father. Three days had come and gone since that terrible morning when she had come down only to find that she was an orphan, that Adam had indeed made his preparations, and had left the scene of so much happiness and, alas, misery also, for ever! During this space of time the girl had never broken her fast; old Susan's tearful entreaties and Tom Larkins had been alike unavailing. Her beauty had always been of the fragile order, now it was almost ethereal.

So at least thought a visitor who entered unannounced and stood in the chamber of death, silently and sorrowfully contemplating the ravages which grief had made in the young girl. Involuntarily she drew the comparison between this scene and a similar one in which she had herself figured five years ago. Then it had been a young man whose life had been cut off in the prime, mourned by the girl who should have been his wife. All the surroundings had spoken of wealth—the many waxen lights, the costly flowers, the rich perfumes, the polished oak coffin, with its brass plate and inscription. Now it was a prematurely aged man whose only child refused to be comforted because he was no more. Here, if there was no actual display of poverty, there was none of the trappings which take away at least some of the horrors which must always attend death.

A few half-blown monthly roses lay on the coffin-lid, which was of plain deal covered with cloth; the air was close and stifling, the solitary candle emitted a sickly light. Geraldine Mainwaring shuddered; then she went unhesitatingly forward.

"Dolly," she whispered softly, placing her cool hand on the girl's hot feverish ones, which lay tightly clasped in her lap—"Dolly," she repeated, "I have come to ask you in the presence of him—can you forgive me?"

Then, as once before, the girl raised her drooping head and gazed straight into Geraldine's eyes.

"Forgive!" she echoed, in a dazed tone. "Yes, I am sure he was forgiven at last; he suffered so—ah, how much! Poor father! And—and it was an accident. I can always say that truthfully—he never meant to do it."

The sweet piteous pleading in look and tone touched Geraldine greatly; her own eyes filled with tears.

"I know—we all know—now how it happened," she said soothingly, "and we do not blame the dead."

"Dead! Yes, they cannot harm him now, can they?" Dolly questioned feverishly. "He said he would go away; I had begged him to do so. I had told him I had seen you, but not what you said—oh, no, I would not hurt him by repeating that! But he kept his word, you see, and he has gone away. By-and-by I shall be glad perhaps; but not now—not now!"

And then relief came in a burst of hysterical tears, which may be saved poor Dolly's reason.

There had been an inquest the day before—in this as in that other case, five years ago—and it was then that Adam Jarvis's confession had been read—a statement which he had written during those silent hours when the angel with the sickle was already, unseen and unknown, hovering near him. Briefly explained, it amounted to this.

On that eventful evening, when Captain Braithwaite had lost his life, Adam had been returning from his wooing through the pine-wood, when he had recognised his daughter and the young officer talking together. A few words which he over-heard and misconstrued, had led him to believe that the Captain had acted even a baser part than he had really done; and, without preface or warning, the blacksmith had raised his mighty fist, and with one tremendous blow, had struck the betrayer of Dolly's affections.

Attacked thus suddenly and unawares, Captain Braithwaite made but a feeble resistance to his assailment, and in the struggle stumbled, and slipped over the precipice, while Adam, heedless of Dolly's wild cries, had stridden off, reckless of any injuries he might have inflicted on the young officer, but hardly dreaming of the consequences which had really attended what he termed the "drubbing he had given the rascal." He had grown uneasy as the time sped by, and Dolly did not make her appearance; but, when she at length returned, and in a few heart-broken words made her confession from beginning to end, he was horror-stricken. A fearless man, possessed of great strength, he became a coward at the vision of the hangman, and, in a moment of weakness, consented to carry out his daughter's suggestion, which was that the blame should be permitted to fall upon her. No one but herself knew of Adam's presence at the interview which had taken place between Dolly and her lover. The pine-wood was quite out of the blacksmith's way in going to and from Doctor Seymour's; so suspicion was hardly likely to fall upon him.

"Having made our plans, I was compelled to stand by them," Adam wrote "though many a time and oft, I felt I must confess the truth when I saw how my pretty lass was shunned and suspected. I had made up my mind that, if things went seriously against Dolly at the inquest, I would have cleared her and given myself up, and even that open verdict, which seemed to cast a doubt on my poor lass, nearly made me do it; but I thought of the hangman, and remained silent."

Then he went on to say that life became a living death to him, that he shunned his neighbors, because he feared they would read his secret in his guilty looks, and yet still more terrible was solitude; whilst even Dolly's presence, once so dear to him, seemed to be an everlasting reproach. But it was Miss Mainwaring he feared most. Instinct told him that she who had loved the dead man with a great and deep-seated passion, would never rest until she had discovered the truth. So he had come to the conclusion that she would no longer fight against fate. Dolly who had been an angel to him, who, while abhoring the sin, had yet loved and pitied the sinner so greatly, should have her innocence publicly declared. She had begged him to go away—well, he would go tomorrow; he would give himself up to justice.

It seemed strange that he should have written this confession when about to proclaim the truth in his own person—perhaps he thought it was less painful to break his intelligence first in this form, or maybe the shadow of the dark messenger was already with him. Some instinct, sure, but undefined, may have warned him that, if atonement were to be made, it must be done quickly.

Ah, Heaven had dealt mercifully with Adam Jarvis, after all! The contemplation of that "giving himself up" had been too much for him. He had "gone away" in the dark solemn night; but Death had been his companion.

The verdict that he had died of disease of the heart was true enough, for his heart had been slowly but surely breaking ever since that terrible moment when he had realised that his hand had destroyed a fellow-being.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Newspapers in Schools.

A writer in the *Current*, after deploring the lamentable ignorance of public affairs and transpiring events displayed by the average scholar of the schools of the country, thus argues for the introduction of newspapers into the public schools:—"Remove the old-fashioned reading-books from the schools, and replace them with the better newspapers of the country. Of course, this is not meant to apply to the primary reading-books—the primer, first and second readers. Because the child, until it has advanced beyond these branches, has not attained that degree of intelligence which would enable it to grasp the meaning or retain in its memory the facts contained in a newspaper article. But this objection does not apply to the child who has reached the age of twelve or fourteen years. At that age the average American youth is fully capable of understanding and remembering what he reads. It may be objected that the average newspaper contains a good-deal of so-called news that would be injurious, rather than beneficial, to the youthful reader; and that the style of language used by many newspaper writers is not of a sufficiently classic character to be utilized for the cultivation of the youthful mind. To the first of these objections it may be answered that, while it is true that much that would be at least worthless in the education of youth is published in all newspapers, yet the judgment and discretion of the intelligent teacher may be safely relied upon to select only that for perusal which will be both beneficial and instructive. As to the second objection, it may be said that while it holds good in many—alas! far too many—cases, yet there are plenty of newspapers in the country that can be relied upon as not only honest exponents of current events and public opinion thereon, but also equally as fair representatives of the purity of the English language as are the school readers. Of course, in the selection of newspapers for schools the judgment and intelligence of the school boards and teachers must be trusted, not only to make the discriminations already cited, but also to use due consideration in choosing between the partisan and the non-partisan press. A good deal of thought and some little investigation of this subject have convinced me that the adoption of some such policy as is here suggested would be a long stride toward perfection of what is already the best and greatest and grandest educational system in the world."

A LIFE ROMANCE.

A Couple Who Were Married After Forty Year's Separation.

Forty years ago the Rev. Thomas E. Myers, then a young man of 30 years, persistently courted Miss Elvina Cobb of Baltimore county. They afterwards had a misunderstanding and parted. Although they had a deep affection for each other, they never made any attempt to become reconciled. Some weeks ago the couple met at Emory Grove camp meeting for the first time since their separation. Each had been twice married and had buried both life partners. Their hair was silvered, and with the whilom lover time had dealt severely with his once sturdy frame. The matronly widow of 55 saw before her a feeble and bent form, but it seemed none the less capable of exciting a romantic interest. Mr. Myers, who was noted for his piety and fine theological learning, seemed to regard the widow with great interest, and soon became her accepted escort in walks around the camp. There were a few friends on the camp ground who had heard of the early romance, and the venerable lovers at once became the subject of tender interest.

On the day before the camp broke up a young belle of 18 in passing rapidly along a favorite walk near the camp turned a corner and suddenly saw the Rev. Mr. Myers in the act of presenting a bouquet of wild flowers to the blushing widow. The gallant lover was making a graceful and courtly bow when the astonished beauty met his gaze. He blushed, trembled, and dropped the flowers, and seemed overwhelmed with confusion as the intruder turned away with a merry laugh.

The episode seemed to convince Mr. Myers that he should clear himself of the suspicion of flirting, and he forthwith proposed to Mrs. Hall, who, after some persuasion, agreed to change her name for the third time and become Mrs Myers. The engagement was at once announced, and Mr. Myers expressed his desire to have the ceremony performed just forty years after the date of their separation. On the desired anniversary, which fell on a recent Tuesday, they were married. The Rev. Dr Thomas Poulson officiated, and the bride and groom stood under a huge silver bell while the knot was being tied. After the ceremony Mrs. Myers, whose friends had insisted on attiring her in full bridal array, not excepting the orange blossoms, was congratulated by hundreds of her friends and her husband's parishoners.

PEOPLE.

Lord Randolph Churchill was almost seriously ill some time ago, but his health is now restored.

Kossuth, from feeble health, has been compelled to stop teaching English at Turin, and has gone to live in the Alps on a farm, where his sons will hereafter support him.

Angeli of Vienna is the favorite portrait-painter of Queen Victoria, who has sent for him to come to Windsor in November expressly to paint pictures of Beatrice and Battenberg.

The venerable Prof. Calvin E. Stowe was famous for years as a wit, a scholar and a fine public speaker but was suddenly and completely relegated to dense obscurity by Harriet Beecher Stowe, and she was his second wife at that.

Mr Stead, the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is described by a London correspondent as being the type of a fanatical reformer with his hair standing in all directions, his light blue eyes bloodshot, his face red with ill-suppressed excitement, and his slight frame swaying to and fro, but looking like a brave man.

In one of his most frequently quoted poems Alfred de Musset asked that a willow tree be planted above his grave. Years after his death the request was tardily granted, but the tree refuses to grow and remains to this day a stunted skeleton And no one in all France cares to replace it with a living plant.

Senor Campero, a merchant of Pueblo, Mexico, recently advertised that he would give a dollar to every needy man who applied, actually doing so for a week or more. Incidentally, and in no connection with this charity, it is mentioned that Senor Campero proposes to run as Mayor of Pueblo.

Victor Hugo died worth about $1,000,000, his royalties amounting to $220,000 yearly Jules Grevy, Leon Say and Leon Gambetta were the executors named in his will. Death incapacitated the last, the first refused to act, and the great financier, left alone, found his other business to be too pressing; so he has nominated M. G. Pallain to take his place and execute the poet's will.

Killed by Bee Stings.

Thomas Fader of Gouldville keeps several hives of bees in his garden. The other forenoon he was at work among his bees. A man with whom he had some buisness dealings called at his house to see him. Mrs. Fader went out to call her husband into the house. As she approached the bee hives a number of bees flew into her face, and she was stung several times. One of the bees stung her in one of her nostrils, and another one stung her on the upper lip, at the base of the cartilege dividing the two nostrils. Mrs. Fader's cries brought her husband to the spot. He extracted the stingers and applied wet earth to the wounds. He went with his wife back to the house, and had no thought of any consequences resulting from the bee stings more serious than the swelling and pain. He left his wife in the kitchen applying ammonia to the wounds, and entered a front room, where his visitor was. A few minutes later he heard a heavy fall in the kitchen. He ran out, and found his wife lying in convulsions on the floor. Her nostrils were swollen shut, and her lips were twice their natural size, and had turned dark blue. She breathed short and quick through her mouth. Her face was so swollen that its identity was entirely lost. Mr. Fader hurried his visitor after a doctor, but before one arrived his wife died in her husband's arms. The doctor said that the stings in her lip and nostrils had sent a shock like electricity to her brain, and from that to her lungs and heart, so severe that she was unable to rally from it. Mrs. Fader was 28 years old. It was but forty-five minutes from the time that she was stung until her death.

Appetite of the Primitive Man.

Paleolithic man used to eat his brethren; and so used his comparatively highly civilized successor (we must not say descendant) of the new stone age In Italy, in the dried up lakes (terramares), which contains remains of the old stone age, one finds human bones not gnawed only, but broken for the sake of the marrow—treated just like the beasts' bones among which they lie. In France it is the same; experts say they can tell the difference between the marks of a rat's or tiger's tooth and that of a man, and no animal has ever got so far as breaking the bones that it mumbles. In our British barrows there is not the slightest doubt, from the arrangement of the remains, that, when a chief was buried, not only were his slaves killed and buried with him, but their bodies first furnished out the funeral feast. The horrible old Hellenic myths, such as Tantalus cooking his son Pelops as a meal for gods, and Atreus dishing up his brother Thyestes' children and asking him to dine off them, are survivals of a time when the man cooking oven was as much of an institution in Greece as it was the other day in new Zealand or in Fiji. Dog does not eat dog; very few animals will devour their own kind, unless, like sows or rabbits, they do it under the influence of terror; but man in this, as in some other matters of conduct, soon got below the brutes, even if he was not a cannibal at the outset.

"The canny Scot" ought to go into the fruit-canning buisness.

There is a man in Gorham so round shouldered that he has to stand on his head to put his boots on.

"A new policeman on the beat," remarks an esteemed contemporary. Well, that's too bad. The old policeman was on the beat, too. Times don't seem to improve any.

A lady in Logan county, Ky., sleeps two or three days and nights at a stretch, and then remains awake for a like period. She would be a pleasant kind of a companion to sit up with, were it not that she is 80 years old.

Customer (entering unexpectedly)—"So, sir, I've caught you putting water in the milk." Milkman—"Yes—er—no—that is, sir, I'm only washing it. You don't s'pose I'm going to serve my customers with dirty milk, do you?"

The Standard.

MARKDALE OCTOBER 15, 1885.

OBITUARY.

We are called upon this week to chronicle the death of an old and highly respected resident of Artemesia, in the person of Mr. Thomas Elliott, Sr., who passed away on Monday evening, 12th inst., age 69 years 9 months. Mr. Elliott has been a resident of above township over a quarter of a century, and was one of our most successful farmers. He was very unassuming, and kind in disposition, while his character was unspotted. He was taken with cancer in the mouth about two years ago, which continued its slow but sure and painful work, in the under part of the mouth towards the throat, causing great suffering, the last week especially with the above result. His wife passed on before in January, 1884. Their family, consisting of three sons and three daughters, all survive them. The funeral on Wednesday was largely attended.

BAND CONCERT.

As was advertised, the brass band of this place gave a grand concert in Williamsford on Wednesday evening, the 7th inst., consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, etc.; financially and otherwise it was a success. The following are those whose names appeared on the programme, all of whom did their part admirably well:

Music, by the Band; Recitation, Miss McDuff; Song, Miss Dundas; Trio, Messrs. Jones, Jackman and Armstrong; Song, W. J. Benson; Recitation, Miss M. Dundas; Song, Miss L. Rorke; Music, by the Band; Song, Miss Armstrong; Recitation, W. J. Benson; Duett, Miss & Master Dundas; Quartette, Messrs. Benson, Lyons, Jones and Porter; Recitation, F. Porter; God Save the Queen, by Band.

The members of the band wish to tender a vote of thanks (passed at their last meeting) to the ladies who so ably assisted them at the above concert.

THE SHEPPARD LIBEL SUIT.

Mr. E. E. Sheppard, editor of the Toronto *News*, has shown commendable ability and rare honor throughout his recent persecution. In the first place he conducted his own case with a degree of cleverness that would do credit to any lawyer, and, had the trial taken place where the shadow of justic was possible, would have won it; and, in the second place, he respectfully declined proffered pecuniary assistance in the shape of subscriptions to defray his heavy expences in the suit, and also declined demonstrations of sympathy further than that which was so enthusiastically given him on his return from Montreal after the trial, when over 5,000 leading citizens of Toronto assembled at Union Station to welcome him and to present an address. The sympathy of the Dominion is with Mr. Sheppard, and public opinion echoed and re-echoed through the press in a manner seldom if ever before witnessed.

The independent and outspoken stand taken and carried out by the *News*, is giving it a position in Canada which no other leading paper occupies, and if continued (as we have no doubt it will) will be *the* leader of public opinion.

DYNAMITE IN ORANGEVILLE.

TWO HOUSES DAMAGED.

On Wednesday morning, the 7th inst., about 1 o'clock, the residences of F. Monro, Police Magistrate, and Thos. Anderson, License Inspector of Orangeville, were badly shattered; supposed to have been done by dynamite. It appears that one or two cases of infraction of the Scott Act were tried before Monro on the previous day and it is thought that this was the cause of the dastardly attempt to destroy life and property. The town has offered a reward of $500 for the detection and conviction of the guilty parties.

MARVELOUS.

One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Scott Act.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR EDITOR,—I am anxious that you should carry the Scott Act in Grey, hence I ask the privilege of saying a few words of encouragement.

There is no use wasting time now in scolding for past mismanagement. Be sure you're right this time. Do not be influenced by the cry of "failure". It certainly is failure to the liquor traffic, and that is what we mean. Intoxicating liquor stands in the way of the moral and spiritual welfare of hotel keepers and their families. It cannot be otherwise, for God says, "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him and makest him drunken." Do not blame them so long as they observe the law. Do not even blame those who make the law. The electors are responsible for the existence of the law which licenses the traffic. "Vote it out." Here in Bruce the Act is doing great good. I am within five miles of a village which was notorious for drunkenness, now it is a model of society. In our own town, according to reliable testimony, there is on an average, about $30 per day less realized from the sale of liquor. I do not say there is not considerable sold secretly, nor that none are seen drunk. But the bar trade is killed, and that means new life to hundreds of homes. There are difficulties in the way of enforcement, but they are becoming less. Hitherto the Government has not assumed the responsibility of prosecuting unless security for costs were forthcoming. This is no longer the case. The Government officers are instructed to spare no effort in loyally and faithfully carrying out the provisions of the law. "The new order in council," which has caused so much uneasiness, certainly does not "facilitate" the operations of the Act, yet it does not in reality weaken it. The order simply allows distillers to sell (not in Scott Act counties) in quantities of 10 gallons. Hitherto they were not permitted to take out of bond at any time less than 40 gallons. The Scott Act totally prohibits the sale of liquor in counties where it is in operation, except by those who are licensed according to its provisions; and any distiller, or any other person disposing of it in such counties can be prosecuted. Cheer up friends in Grey. "Is not the Lord gone out before you?" Many eyes are on you, and many prayers are going up for you. "March on nor fear to win the day."

Yours sincerely,

I GREENE.

PortElgin, Oct. 5th, 1885.

Artemesia Fall Show.

Our Township fair, which was held at Priceville last Tuesday, was a very successful affair. There were a large number more enteries this year than last, the worthy Secretary, Mr. Jas. Brodie, being obliged to use a large number of blank entry tickets besides the printed ones.

This shows a healthy state of things, and is due in a large measure, no doubt, to the fact that such staunch, enterprising men as Robert Oliver and Jas. Brodie are connected with the management. The attendance of visitors was large.

The exhibit of horses in the various departments was unexceptionally fine—the speeding in the ring as usual forming one of the principal features in connection with the exhibition. The show of cattle, sheep, and hogs are really good, although there was rather a small array of thoroughbreds. The poultry exhibited attracted considerable attention. Mr. T. Conkey exhibited three very fine pair of Hamburghs. For full particulars see prize list next week.

The exhibits in the hall were numerous and good, roots particularly; also big pumpkins and squashes. We noticed some fine cabbage and celery. Horseshoes were plentiful and good. In the ladies work, there was as usual a good display.—*Advance.*

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

The Canadian Pacific.

THE OPENING OF THE LAKE SUPERIOR SECTION POSTPONED.

The Canadian Pacific railway intended opening the Canadian all rail route by the north shore of Lake Superior to Winnipeg on the 18th October, but have decided not to do so in order that they may have the road completed and in perfect order before opening the passenger service. It will, however, be open for freight traffic on that date, and for passenger traffic on the 2nd November, the time intervening being taken up in completing the road in the minutest details for the comfort of travelers.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

THOMAS—In Markdale, October 9th, the wife of Mr. L. J. Thomas, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

BROWN—RUTLEDGE—On the 6th October, in Atchison, Kan., Mr. L. K. Brown, to Miss Mary E. Rutledge, eldest daughter of the late William Rutledge, of this place.

AVERILL—MCKEE—On the 14th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Wesley Casson, Mr. Frank Averill, of Tecumseth, to Miss Susan M., eldest daughter of Mr. Hugh McKee, Glenelg.

DEATHS.

ELLIOTT—In Artemesia, on the 12th inst., Thos. Elliott, Esq., aged 69 years, 9 months.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 75	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 85
Barley	35	to	55
Peas	48	to	52
Oats	25	to	27
Butter	10	to	12½
Eggs	14	to	00
Apples	25	to	40
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	5 50	to	6 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 00
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

Important Notice.

I take this means of informing the public generally, that I have opened in

MARKDALE

An Agency for the sale of the famous

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

And world renowned

"Singer Sewing Machine."

The Doherty stands at the top of the list as either a Parlor or Chapel Organ. For strength and variety of tone, as well as beauty of finish and durability, it stands without a peer.

The Singer Sewing Machine is known all over the continent as the most perfect and durable machine in the market. Those who anticipate purchasing anything in the above line will consult their own best interests by giving me a call before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Office in Dunlop's old stand, Markdale.

HUGH WILLIAMS.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Preparatory to taking in a partner and reorganizing my business, I have determined to reduce stocks to the lowest point; I shall therefore from this date sell for CASH ONLY the whole of my stock of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes, &c., &c.,

At prices hitherto unheard of. My customers and the public are invited to give me a call at the TORONTO HOUSE.

Oct. 8th, 1885. **WM. BROWN.**

265-tf

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.

Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.



Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE.

Office & Infirmary: *SYDENHAM ST., Opposite Markdale House,* **MARKDALE.**

Stoves! Stoves!

Cook Stoves,
$16.50 Trimmed
Parlor Stoves,
Coal Stoves,
Box Stoves,
All equally low.



Hardware,
Lance tooth Saws
Buck Saws,
Hand Saws,
Axes, Nails,
Glass, Putty &c.
At bottom prices.

☞ Intending purchasers will do well to give us a call as we cannot be undersold.

WALKER BRO'S,

MARKDALE.

3m



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - *Chemists and Druggists,*

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice. Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

...ing Fall Show.

...rizes list.

The prizes were awarded in the order given below.

Class 1.—Horses.

Stallion General Purpose—Geo. Dimmondy, Alex Lithgow, James Deary.

Span Carriage Horses—W J McNeil, Jas Henderson, John Boland.

Buggy Horse—J E Morris, Thos Kells.

Saddle Horse—Jas Trimble, Wm Walker.

Mare, foal by her side—John Mercer, Robt Elliott.

Spring Colt, general purpose—Jas Nelson, Wm Douglass.

Spring Colt, roadster—J Bruce, Robert Freeborn.

Colt or Filly, 2 years, general purpose—Richard Douglass, James Quinn.

Colt or Filly, 1 year, general purpose—Wm Sargent, Wm Sargent.

Colt or Filly, 2 years, roadster—Dr. T S Sproule, Robt Elliott.

Colt or Filly, 1 year, roadster—J Bruce, Jas Nelson.

Speeding in ring for beauty and speed—Ed Large, Thos Elliott.

Class 2.—Cattle.

Bull over 2 years—Jas Bell, Colin O McFadden.

Bull under 2 years—Thos Brady, Thomas Elliott.

Durham Cow with pedigree—E & W S O'Brian, 1st and 2nd.

Grade Cow, giving milk—Thos Elliott, Ed Davis.

Heifer, 2 years—E & W S O'Brian, Frank Burton.

Heifer, 1 year—W & J Anderson, Ed Davis.

Spring Calf—E & W S O'Brian, Jas Bell.

Yoke Oxen—Hamilton McFadden, Robert McBride.

Pair Steers 2 years old—E & W S O'Brian.

Pair Steers 1 year old—Ed Butledge 1st and 2nd.

Class 3.—Sheep, long wool.

Aged Ram—Wm Shepherdson 1st and 2nd.

Shearling Ram—Wm Shepherdson 1st and 2nd.

Pair Shearling Ewes—Wm Shepherdson 1st and 2nd.

Ram Lamb—Wm Shepherdson 1st & 2nd.

Pair Ewes, raised lambs 1895—Wm Shepherdson 1st and 2nd.

Pair Ewe Lambs—Wm Shepherdson 1st and 2nd.

Class 4.—Sheep, fine wool.

Aged Ram—Thos Ellis.

Shearling Ram—Wm Shepherdson.

Pair Shearling Ewes—Thos Ellis.

Ram Lamb—Thos Ellis 1st and 2nd.

Pair Ewes, raised lambs 1895—Thos Ellis, Wm Shepherdson.

Pair Ewe Lambs—Thos Ellis.

Class 5.—Swine.

Berkshire Boar, aged—R Coleman, Robert McBride.

Berkshire Boar, spring—Robt McBride, R Coleman.

Berkshire Sow, aged—R Coleman, Robert McBride.

Berkshire Sow, spring—R Coleman, Robt McBride.

Spring Boar, any other kind—Thos Elliott.

Suffolk Boar, aged—R Coleman, Thomas Elliott.

Suffolk Sow, spring—R Coleman.

Class 6.—Poultry.

Collection Fowls (five)—Wm Mason, R Coleman, Wm Hiskett.

Pair Geese—R Coleman, J W Ford.

Pair Turkeys—J W Ford, W J Cosey.

Pair Ducks, large—John Mercer, W J Cosey.

Pair Ducks, small—C Irwin, W J Cosey.

Plymouth Rock Rooster—Wm Haskett, Ed Large.

Plymouth Rock Hen—Wm Haskett 1st and 2nd.

Leghorn Rooster—Wm Haskett, Wm Mason.

Leghorn Hen—Wm Mason, Wm Haskett.

White Brahma Rooster—Robt Montgomery 1st and 2nd.

White Brahma Hen—Robert Montgomery, R Coleman.

Dark Brahma Hen—Robert Montgomery 1st and 2nd.

Spanish Rooster—Wm Haskett 1st & 2nd.

Spanish Hen—Wm Haskett 1st and 2nd.

Hamburg Rooster—John McGee 1st & 2nd.

Hamburg Hen—John McGee 1st and 2nd.

Class 7.—Grain.

Bushel Fall Wheat—Thos Ellis, Thomas Kells.

Bushel Spring Wheat—Thos Kells, James Wilson.

Bushel Barley—Thos Kells, Jas Nelson.

Bushel Peas, large—W J Cosey, W & J Anderson.

Bushel Peas, small white—Samuel Edge, W & J Anderson.

Bushel White Oats—C Irwin, Samuel Edge.

Bushel Black Oats—Wm Norton, Thomas Kells.

Half bushel Timothy Seed—Thos Ellis.

Six ears Indian Corn—Samuel Edge, Wm Norton.

Class 8.—Roots.

Col. Potatoes, 6 varieties, 6 of each—J Bruce, R Coleman.

Bushel Potatoes, Early Rose—Ed Butledge Charles Littlejohns.

Bushel Potatoes, any other kind—Ed Purvis, Saml Edge.

Six Swede Turnips—Samuel Edge, Andrew Nodwell.

Six Turnips, any other kind—Wm Douglass R Coleman.

Six Mangold Wurtzels—Samuel Edge, H Matheson.

Six Field Carrots—W J Coosy, Thos Ellis.
Six Early Horn Carrots—Thos Gilray, Robt McBride.
Six Parsnips—Wm Norton, J O Henry.
Three roots Celery—J E Marsh, Thomas Gilray.
Two Cabbages—S Coleman, Dr Sproule.
Six Tomatoes—Wm Norton, Saml Edge.
Gal Seed Onions—Thos Gilray, J O Henry
Gal Onions, any other kind—Robt Watson, E J Purvis.
Two Squashes—Henry Matheson, Charles Littlejohns.
Two Pumpkins—Jas Quinn, C Littlejohns.
Five Cucumbers (pickling)—Charles Littlejohns, Edward Rutledge.
Three Citrons—J Brass, Wm Norton.
Three Water Melons—Charles Littlejohns

CLASS 9.—FRUIT.

Six Winter Apples—W J McKee, Wm Norton.
Six Fall Apples—Thos Gilray, Ed Davis.
Three varieties Apples, 3 of each—Thomas Gilray, W J Coosy.
Twelve Crab Apples—Thos Gilray, W J Coosy.
Four varieties Crab Apples, 3 of each—W J Coosy, Thos Gilray.
Six Pears—Thos Gilray, John McGee.
Three bunches Grapes—Geo Bowes, Thos Gilray.
Six Blue Plums—Thos Gilray, Wm Norton.
Six Plums, any other kind—Ed Rutledge, John McGee.

CLASS 10.—DAIRY.

Tub Butter (50 lbs.)—Samuel Edge, Jas Quinn, H Matheson.
Roll Butter (5 lbs)—Jas Nelson, Sheppard Boyce, Wm Norton.
Home-made Cheese (10 lbs)—Wm Norton.
100 lbs. Wheat Flour, must be shown by manufacturer—J W Ford 1st and 2nd.
Two Loaves Bakers Bread—Robert Montgomery 1st and 2nd.
Two Loaves Bred, home-made—Wm Norton, H Matheson.
5 lbs. Maple Sugar—Charley Littlejohns, James Quinn.
5 lbs. Honey in comb—Robert Askin.
Half gal Maple Syrup—Jas Quinn, James Nelson.

CLASS 11.—MANUFACTURES.

Democrat Waggon—Wm Mason 1st & 2nd.
Buggy—Wm Mason 1st and 2nd.
Double set Team Harness—Thos Mathews 1st and 2nd.
Double Carriage Harness—Thos Mathews 1st and 2nd
Specimen Cabinet Work 1885—Moffat Bros. 1st and 2nd.
Specimen Tinware 1885—Haskett Bro's
Specimen Penmanship—Moffat Bro's 1st and 2nd
Collection Photographs—James Hamilton.
5 yds Fullcloth, home-made—Wm Norton, John McGee.
Fancy Flannel—S Coleman, Robt Mellish.
Plain Flannel—Sheppard Boyce, Richard Watson.
Pair Blankets—Sheppard Boyce, Thomas Gilray.
Pair Horse Blankets—Edward Rutledge, Hamilton McFadden.

CLASS 12.—LADIES' WORK.

Pair Woollen Mits—Wm Norton, John McGee.
Pair Mens Socks—Charley Littlejohns, C Irwin.
Ladies Stockings—Charley Littlejohns, C Irwin.
Patch Quilt—Wm Robinson, Saml Edge.
Fancy Quilt—Samuel Edge, Thos Gilray.
Log Cabin Quilt—Thos Gilray, Wm Norton.
Knitted Counterpane—Thos Gilray, Richard Watson.
Crochet Counterpane—Wm Robinson.
Embroidery in Cotton—Thos Gilray, Robt Askin.
Embroidery in Silk—W H Haskett, Thos Gilray.
Berlin Wool, raised—Richard Watson, Wm Haskett.
Berlin Wool, not raised—Dr Sproule, Mrs Turner.
Fancy Knitting Cotton—C Irwin 1st & 2nd
Fancy Knitting Wool—Samuel Edge, Thos Gilray.
Braiding in Cotton—Dr Sproule, Samuel Edge.
Knitted Lace—C Irwin, Saml Edge.
Collection Berlin Work—Thos Gilray, Samuel Edge.
Gents' Fine Shirt, hand-made—Wm Norton, Wm Douglass.
Rag Mat—James Nelson 1st and 2nd.
Any other variety Mat—Charley Littlejohns, Samuel Edge.
5 yds Rag Carpet—J E Marsh, John McGee.
Collection Flowers—George Bowes, Robert Askin.
Bouquet Natural Flowers—George Bowes, Thomas Ellis.
Macrame Lace or Twine work—Geo Bowes Richard Watson.
Wax Work—Thos Gilray, Thos Kells.
Ornamental Leather Work—Thos Gilray.
Pencil Drawing—Moffat Bro's.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Walking Team—Ed Rutledge, Jas Brady.
Six Sweed Turnips—Samuel Edge.
Single Driving Horse—Edward Large.
Spring Colt (Sir Colin)—James Nelson.
Onions (Dutch Set)—John McGee, Edward Rutledge
Pair Ducks—W J Coosy.
Pair Game—Robert Montgomery.
Cage Canary Birds—J E Marsh.
Pair Brahmas—Robt Montgomery.
Pen of Sheep—Wm Shepherdson.

MENT.

r and reorganizing my
ce stocks to the lowest
e sell for CASH ONLY

& Shoes, &c., &c.,

My customers and the
at the TORONTO HOUSE.

M. BROWN.

N, V. S.,
eterinary College.

Horses Examined
For Soundness and
Certificates
Given.

EPT & DISPENSED
HARGES MODERATE.
use, MARKDALE.

toves!

Hardware,
Lance tooth Saws
Buck Saws,
Hand Saws,
Axes, Nails,
Glass, Putty &c.
At bottom prices.

well to give us a call as

R BRO'S,
MARKDALE.

Optician.

INCE'S
Eye-Glasses

H ARTICLES
ARKET.
ot in stock.
o prove Genuineness.

s have been received from the
x-Vice-President of the Medical
College of Physicians and Sur-
culty of Laval University; the
ouncil of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

icient to prove their qualities

Chemists and Druggists,
ONT.
ney can be obtained.
ific principle.

titte, Indigestion, Biliousness,
oms of the Liver and Kidneys,
mors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula,
arising from Impure Blood,
ular action of the Bowels.

East Grey Fall Show.

(Continued from last week.)

CLASS 2.—CATTLE.

Durham aged Bull—Robt Black, obt Plantt. Durham Bull Calf—D tinson. Durham Cow—E & W S Brien, Robt Black. Durham 2 year d Heifer—Robt Black. Heifer Calf—obt Black, Robt Black. Ayrshire ed Bull—A Cairns Sr. Ayrshire ow.—A. Cairns Sr. Ayrshire 1 year eifer—A Cairns Sr. Devon aged ull—R Oliver. Devon Bull Calf—Oliver. Devon Cow—R Oliver. evon 2 year old Heifer—R Oliver. rade Cow—A White, D Stinson. rade 2 year Heifer—E & W S O'Brien, d ditto. Grade 1 year Heifer—J erris, W & J Anderson. Grade eifer Calf—Jas Stewart, E & W S Brien. Working Oxen—Irwin weet, Jas McNicholl 3 year old eers—E & W S O'Brien. 2 year d steers—E & W S O'Brien, D inson. Herd 1 Bull & 4 females—& W S O'Brien. Durham Bulls year old, exhibited by A urns Sr. and a two year old one by Lover highly commended by judges. Plantts Special—Jas Stewart. dges—Walter Nicholl, Jas Stuthers, hn Rundall.

CLASS 3.—SHEEP.

Cotswold aged Ram—Geo Swanton, J Shepherdson. Cotswold Shear-g Ram—W J Shepherdson, W J hepherdson. Cotswold Ram Lamb—J Shepherdson, W J Shepherdson. otswold aged Ewes—W J Shepherd-n, W J. Shepherdson. Cotswold earling Ewes—W J Shepherdson, J Shepherdson. Cotswold Ewe mbs—W J Shepherdson, Geo. anton. Leicester aged Ram—W Shepherdson, Geo. Stewart. Leices-Shearling Ram—W J Shepherd-, W J Shepherdson. Leicester m Lamb—W J Shepherdson, W J epherdson. Leicester aged Ewes—J Shepherdson, W J Shepherdson, icester Shearling ewes—W J Shep-rdson, W J Shepherdson. Leices-Ewe Lambs—W J Shepherdson, J Shepherdson. Shropshire aged m—Thos Ellis. Shropshire Shear-g Ram—W J Shepherdson. ropshire ram Lamb—Thos Ellis, os Ellis. Shropshire aged Ewes—s Ellis, W J Shepherdson. ropshire Shearling Ewes—Thos s. Shropshire Ewe Lambs—Thos s. M Akitt showed a pair of ropshire Ewe lambs highly com-nded but were too late to receive a e Judges—Thos Paul, A Lyons, C Parker.

CLASS 4.—SWINE.

Berkshire aged Boar—R Oliver, Swanton. Berkshire Boar Pig—Nixon, Geo Nixon. Berkshire d Sow—D Stinson, Geo Swanton, rkshire sow Pig—Geo Stewart, D nson. Suffolk or other white ds, aged Boar—Jacob Holley. r Pig—Geo Stewart, D Stinson. d Sow—Jacob Holley, W Barn-se. Sow Pig—D Stinson W Barn-e. Judges—Thos Paul, A Lyons, C Parker.

CLASS 5.—POULTRY.

ight Brahmas—R Montgomery, Montgomery. White Leghorns—Montgomery, W Barnhouse. wn Leghorns—Duncan Campbell. mouth Rock—Wm Fletcher, H luewson. Black Hamburg—W Trimble. Silver pencilled Ham-s—J McGee, J McGee. Houdans—Bates, J W Bates. Game Black —R Montgomery, R Montgomery. e Bantoms black red—R ntgomery, John Lyons. Aylesbury ks—Chas Bellamy, W J Cooey. er kinds Ducks—W J Cooey, Geo wart. Geese—Jas Beecroft, Jas ne. Turkeys—S Stokes, W J ey. Judges of Poultry—H Meld-, E Large, R H Stinson.

CLASS 6.—GRAIN & SEEDS.

hite Fall Wheat—Jacob Holley. wson Fall Wheat—T B Carruthers, e Kells. Other var. Fall Wheat—mas Ellis, Robt Black. Glasgow ng Wheat—D. Stinson. Russian ng Wheat—Jas Stewart, Thos s. Other var. Spring Wheat—J art. Barley 6 rowed—J Brodie, Kells. Oats white—R Black, J art. Oats black—D Stinson, Beecroft. Peas small—R Ruth-J Brodie. Peas large—J Brodie, Cooey. Indian Corn white—H luewson. Indian Corn yellow—Norton. Timothy Seed—J Brodie, Norton. Col. Beans—J Brodie, McGee. Judges—Geo Wright, wes, R J Sproule.

CLASS 7.—ROOTS & VEGETABLES.

rly Rose Potatoes—Ed Rutledg, Henderson. Any other variety—ng, Wm Richardson. Collection es—James Brodie, Robt Black. olds Globe—Chas Bellamy. olds long—H Matthewson, W ooey. Turnip Sweedish—Jacob , John Lyons. Turnips other field—Jas Ferris, Jas Beecroft. Turnips Table—J Milnor, Jas Ferris. Beets long blood—Wm Norton, J G Carson. Beet any other kind—Joseph Smith, Wm Barnhouse. Carrots field—Henry Johnston, Thos Ellis. Carots early horn—W Norton, J Milnor. Parsnips—S Damude, W Norton. Onions from Black Seed—John Beecroft, Jas Beecroft. Onions Potato—James Beecroft, John McGee. Cabbage Winds't—Jas Brodie, A Teeter. Cabbage Drumhead—Mrs Bulmer, W Norton. Cabbage any other variety—A Teeter, Jas Ferris. Cauliflower—Jas Beecroft, R Oliver. Celery red—Jas Ferris, Wm Barnhouse. Celery white—Jas Ferris, R Gilray. Pumpkins—R Lever, Mrs Bulmer. Squashes—H Matthewson, Mrs Bulmer. Citrons—Mrs Bulmer, Wm Norton. Tomatoes—Jas Beecroft, W Norton.

CLASS 8.—FRUIT.

Crab Apples—R Plantt, J I Graham. Early Fall Apples 3 varieties—John Beecroft, R Gilray. Late fall Apples 3 varieties—J I Graham, R Gilray. Fall Apples 1 variety—R Gilray, R Ruthvan. Winter Apples 3 varieties—R Ruthvan, W Norton. Winter Apples 1 variety—W Norton, R Ruthvan. Fall Pears—John Beecroft, Thos Stombuskie. Winter Pears—John Brodie, J G Carson. Plums red or blue—W Norton, Robt Plantt. Plums yellow or green—Ed Rutledge, Alex Madill. Grapes—J I Graham, R Gilray. Canned fruit assorted—Mrs W W Trimble, Mrs Jas Beecroft. Judges—Geo Nixon, W Wright, Alex Erskine.

CLASS 9.—DAIRY PRODUCE.

50 lbs Tub butter—Jas Ferris, John Abbott, Geo Buskin. 15 lbs Pail or Crock—Jas Ferris, R Oliver, W Norton. 5 lbs for table Butter—John Abbott, Wm Norton, Geo Buskin. Cheese factory make—Geo Stewart. Cheese home made—Geo Buskin, W Norton. Warden's Special prize 50 lbs Tub Butter—Jas Ferris, John Abbott, Geo Buskin. A R Fawcett's for Bread—H Matthewson. Ed Rutledge. Judges—R J Sproule. Geo Nixon, Wm Wright.

CLASS 10.—IMPLEMENTS & GEN. MANUFACTURES.

Democrat Waggon—Geo Cruickshank. Farm Gate—J H Heard, recommended. Judged by W Guy, F Waite, R H Stinson. Heavy team Harness—J C Griffiths. Carriage Harness—J C Griffiths. Buggy Harness—J C Griffiths. Gents fine Sewed Boots—W Barnhouse. Gents Stoga Boots—W Barnhouse, Joseph Smith. Pair Ladies Boots—W Barnhouse, Joseph Smith. Judges—R J Sproule. Geo Wright, A Plewes.

CLASS 11.—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES, LADIES WORK &c.

Pair Blankets home made—Mrs R Gilray. Fulled Cloth home made—Mrs Wm Norton, Mrs Joseph Richardson. Fulled Cloth factory—Mrs Norton, Mrs Joseph Richardson. Union Flannel home made—Mrs J Abbott, Mrs Milnor. Stocking yarn—Mrs J Abbott, Mrs S Stokes. Woolen Mitts—Mrs Norton, Mrs Milnor, Woolen Socks—Mrs Abbott, Mrs Norton. Woolen Stockings—Mrs S Stokes, Mrs J Abbott. Patchwork Quilt—Mrs J Brodie, Mrs Gilray. Knit or Crotchet Quilt—Mrs Gilray, Mrs J Ferris. Any other kind of Quilt—Mrs Norton, Mrs H Johnston. Collection berlin wool work—Miss Richardson, Mrs Gilray. Arasene work—Mrs Jas Beecroft, Miss Damude. Braiding in cotton—Mrs Jas Ferris, Mrs Matthewson. Embroidery in Silk—Miss Hickling, Miss Gilray. Embroidery in Cotton—Miss Hickling, Miss Ruthvan—Embroidery in worsted—Mrs Milnor. Crotched in cotton—Miss Gilray, Mrs Matthewson. Point and Hon. Lace—Mrs Munshaw, Miss Hickling. Crotchet in Wool—Mrs H Fletcher, Miss Anderson. Fancy Knitting in wool—Miss Gilray, Mrs Milnor. Woollen work on Canvass—Miss Armstrong, Miss Gilray. Needle work ornamental—Miss Hickling, Miss McGee. Man's Shirt handmade—Mrs Norton, Mrs Ferris. Rag mat—Mrs W W Trimble, Mrs McGee. Macrame Lace—Mrs Milnor, Mrs Munshaw. Leather work ornamental—Miss Gilray. Worked Slippers—Miss Hickling, Mrs Milnor. Tatting—Mrs Ruthvan, Miss Gilray. Wax Fruit—Mrs Milnor. Wax Flowers—Miss Armstrong, Miss Gilray. Photos—Jas Hamilton, Mrs Bulmer. Crayon Drawing—Miss Armstrong, Miss Richardson. Cretonne work—Mrs Milnor, Miss Armstrong. Rag Carpet—Mrs Ruthvan, Mrs Thibaudo. Pencil Drawing—Miss Armstrong, Miss Damude Water Color Painting—Miss Armstrong, Col. Paintings and Drawings—Miss Armstrong, Miss Richardson. Feather Wreath—Mrs Milnor. Cotton Batting Wreath—Miss Gilray, Mrs Milnor. Farmer's Wreath—Mrs Milnor.

CLASS 12.—FLOWERS AND PLANTS.

Table Bouqu't—Mrs Ellis, Mrs Beecroft. Foliage Plant—Mrs Jas Beecroft. Geranium—Mrs Anderson, Mrs James Beecroft. Fuschia—Mrs Jas Beecroft. Begonia—Mrs Jas Beecroft, Mrs Hickling. Hanging Basket—Mrs Jas Beecroft. Calla Lily—Mrs Damude, Mrs Beecroft. Heliotrope—Mrs Jas Beecroft. Col. Cut Flowers—Mrs Jas Beecroft, Mrs H Johnston. Col. Plants—Mrs Jas Beecroft. Yarn Mat, by T G Broughton, highly commended. Judges—Mrs J R Trimble, Miss Dean, Mrs W Brown, Mrs Erskin.

Holland Centre Fall Show.

PRIZE LIST.

CLASS 1.—HORSES.

Span Draught Horses—Jno Atchison, Geo Sinclair, H Hamilton.

Span General Purpose—Alex Lilburn, Jno Middleton, James Quinn.

Span Carriage—Jas Henderson, Richard Green, Robert Boyd.

Mare, foal by her side—A Philps, John McCauley, M Rammage.

Buggy Horse—M Rammage, Robt Greenaway.

Saddle Horse—John Atchison, Patrick Gillan.

Colt or Filly, 2 years, general purpose—John Atchison, James Quinn.

Colt, general purpose, 1 year—Wm McRoy, Wm Sargent.

Colt, general purpose, 2 years, roadster—Wm Henry, John Atchison.

Colt, general purpose, 1 year, roadster—John McCauley, Wm Bruce.

Spring Colt—Thos Dixon, Wm Ashbury.

CLASS 2.—CATTLE.

Bull, any age, with pedigree—Jas McComb Robert McKessock.

Cow giving milk, grade—John Fitzgerald, Wm Robinson.

Heifer 2 years old—James McComb.

Yoke Working Oxen—Jno Dixon, Michael Hamilton

Pair Steers 2 years old—Robt Greenaway.

Pair Steers 1 year old—Wm McRoy.

Spring Calf, grade—John Adams, Moses Smith.

CLASS 3.—SHEEP.

Aged Ram, Leicester—J McCauley, Patrick Hamilton.

CLASS 4.—SWINE.

Berkshire Boar, any age—Carson Price.

Berkshire Sow, any age—J McCauley.

CLASS 5.—POULTRY.

Col Barnyard Fowls—N Hanley, Robert Freeborn.

Pair Geese—Jas Quinn, A Shute.

Pair Turkeys—Jas Quinn, Wm Sargent.

Pair Ducks, large—Thos Tronton, John Hewitt.

Pair Ducks, small—Thos Dixon, William Crowther.

CLASS 6.—GRAIN.

Bushel Fall Wheat, any kind—John Cameron, Michael Green.

Spring Wheat, any kind—John Cameron, John Murray.

Peas—John Cameron, John Murray.

Oats, any kind—Jno Cameron, Wm Norton

Peck White Beans—Wm Norton, A Calcut

CLASS 7.—ROOTS.

Col Potatos, 6 var—J Atchison, John Cameron.

Bushel Potatoes—Robt McKessock, A Philp

Six Turnips — Robert McKessock, Wm Robinson.

Six Mangol Wurtzel—Robert McKessock.

Six Blood Beets—A Calcut, R Greenaway.

Six Field Carrots—Robt McKessock, John Cameron.

Six Parsnips—Wm Norton, Thos Dixon.

3 roots Celery—Geo Dunbar.

2 heads Cauliflowers—Thos Trouton.

2 Cabbage, any kind— Wm Norton, H Hamilton.

6 Tomatoes—Wm Edmunds, Wm Norton,

1 gal. Onions—Robt McKessock.

2 Squashes—J H Seabook, R McKessock.

2 Pumpkins—Geo Ptolemy, John Adams.

6 Cucumbers, pickling—Wm Norton, John Hewitt.

3 Citrons—Wm Bruce, Robt Greenaway.

CLASS 8.—FRUIT.

6 Winter Apples—John Cameron, William Norton.

6 Fall Apples—Rich Green, Jno Cameron.

3 var. of Apples, 3 of each var.—Richard Green, John Cameron.

12 Crab Apples—Moses Smith, J H Seabook.

6 Pears—John Murray, J Atchison.

3 bunches Grapes—Thos Williscroft.

6 Blue Plums—Wm Norton.

CLASS 9.—DAIRY.

Tub of Butter—John Cameron, A Philps.

Butter, 5 lb rolls—Thos Trouton, William Norton.

Cheese, home-made, 10 lbs—Wm Norton, John Cameron.

2 loaves of Bread, home-made—N Hanley, Robert Clark.

100 lbs Flour (wheat)—A McNab.

Honey in Comb, 5 lbs—N Hanley 1st & 2d

CLASS 10.—MANUFACTURES.

Plough—A McArthur 1st and 2nd.

Iron Harrow—A McArthur.

Farmers' Waggon—P Aljoe, John Spears.

Buggy—A Williamson 1st & 2nd.

Bob-Sleighs—George Dunbar.

Pair Mens' Coarse Boots—James Ireton. J Gawley.

Set of Horse Shoes, left from hammer—John Spears.

Pump—Robert Bailey.

Specimen Cabinet Work—Geo Perira, Jas Foster.

Specimen Doors and Sash—R Bailey, L Anderson.

5 yds Full Cloth, home-made—Wm Norton John Hewitt.

Fancy Flannel, home-made—Jno Cameron

Plain Flannel, home-made—D Squires, Wm Howey.

Pair Blankets, home-made—Wm Howey, John Cameron.

Horse Blankets, home-made—John Hamilton, John Middleton.

CLASS 11.—LADIES' WORK.

Pair Woollen Mits—Wm Norton, John Cameron.

Pair Woollen Socks—John Cameron Wm Norton.

Patchwork Quilt—Wm Robinson, John Cameron.

Fancy Quilt—Wm Norton, John Hewitt.

Log Cabin Quilt—Wm Norton, J Atchison.

Embroidery in Cotton—J Fitzgerald John Hewitt.

Embroidery in Wool—Thos Williscroft, John Fitzgerald.

Berlin Wool, raised, knitted or crochet—Wm Norton.

Berlin Wool, not raised—Geo Dunbar, Wm Howey.

Fancy Knitting Cotton — Moses Smith, John Cameron.

Fancy Knitting Wool—Geo Dunbar John Cameron.

Braiding in Cotton...Wm Robinson John Cameron.

Knitted Lace...John Cameron.

Col. Berlin Wool Work...Thomas Williscroft, Geo Dunbar.

Hair Work...Geo Dunbar.

Rag Mat...P Gillen 2nd.

5 yds Rag Carpet...Robt McKessock Wm Howey.

Col. Flowers...Thos Williscroft.

Work of Art...A Calcut, Thomas Williscroft.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Tub Butter, 50 lbs...Mrs. P Gillen.

10 lbs Butter...Mrs J Fitzgerald.

General purpose Bob-Sleighs...Geo Dunbar.

20 lbs Butter...Mrs W Norton.

Col. Wax Work...Mrs M Smith.

Col. Fruit...Thomas Williscroft.

EXTRAS.

Table Carrots...Thos Dixon, Wm Crowther, recommended.

Maple Sugar...John Hewitt, recommended.

Maple Syrup...John Hewitt, recommended.

Kensington Painting...Miss Williscroft, very highly recommended.

Chenille Work...Mrs M Smith, recommended.

Gent's hand-made Shirt... Mrs J Fitzgerald, recommended.

Gent's machine-made Shirt...Mrs Fitzgerald, recommended.

Embroidery in Cotton...Miss Hamilton, wrongly entered but highly recommended.

Japaneze or Crazy Patchwork...Miss Williscroft, recommended.

Bracket Drape...Mrs. Hanley, recommended.

Crochet Tidies...Mrs W Crowther, and Miss Green, recommended

Col Crochet in Cotton...Miss Hewitt recommended.

Berlin Wool Wreath...Mrs Hanley, recommended.

Victor Roller Mills, MARKDALE.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

TEACHER WANTED.

TEACHER, holding third class certificate, duties to commence next January. Applications received up to 2nd November by R. H. STINSON, Sec.-Treas., S. S. No. 16, Euphrasia, Markdale, P. O. 265-67

MONEY TO LOAN

ON first Mortgage security, a sum of money belonging to the Markdale Lodge of Oddfellows. 266-67

R. S. RAE,
GEO. GRANT,
A. TURNER, } Trustees.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 20, con. 10, Euphrasia, nine miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, and one lot from Post Office. This farm is well watered, solid clay loam, contains 100 acres 45 of which is cleared and under cultivation and the balance fine hardwood timber, also a frame barn 36 x 56 thereon. Terms easy, for particulars apply to

THOS. MUXLOW,
Goring P. O.
263-72 Adjoining the premises.

Public Notice.

IN the matter of Henry Foster, of the village of Williamsford, in the County of Grey, general merchant, Insolvent.

Take notice that the above named Insolvent has made an assignment to me under the provisions of "The Ontario Act" respecting assignments for the benefit of creditors, and you are hereby notified that if you have any claim or claims against the said Henry Foster, you are requested to file your claim or claims with me duly proven within one month from the date hereof, and also attend a meeting of Creditors to be held at the Albion Hotel, in the City of Toronto, on Friday, the 25th day of September instant, at 10 a. m.

WM. LUCAS,
Assignee.
Markdale, 18th Sept., 1885. 263-66

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber lot North ½ 14, con. 10, Holland, about the middle of July, a red yearling steer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him.

ROBT. BRADLY,
264-66 Lily Oak, P. O.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the subscriber, lot 10, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the second week in July, 3 yearlings, two heifers and a steer, one heifer dark brindle, the other two spotted red and white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. J. BLAKELY,
264-67 Markdale P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING,
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

THAT excellent farm in the township of Artemesia, Co. of Grey, known as Mount Royal, lots 117 and 118, con. 2, north-east Toronto and Sydenham Gravel Road, containing 100 acres, 80 acres cleared and in first-class state of cultivation, well fenced in 10 acre fields and a lane through the center, 20 acres good hardwood bush, large frame barn and good stabling, frame driving house and good frame dwelling house, never failing well, good orchard, 14 acres fall wheat. This farm is 3½ miles from the thriving village of Markdale and 5½ miles from Flesherton. For further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

A. NODWELL,
264-67* Markdale P. O., Ont.

Store to Rent in Makaafe.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf Strathnairn, P. O., Owner.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints.

The tiny red ants which are such a nuisance in many pantries may be easily driven away if kerosene is freely used. Those who have been troubled by them know that they always come in lines, coming through some crevice in the wall or floor, and following one after the other, in regular order, until they reach the shelf above. If kerosene is turned the entire length of this line, also on the place where they come in, the floor, etc., they will soon depart. You may need to repeat this a few times, but it is an easy and effectual method of getting rid of them. Leave the door and windows open awhile and the scent of the kerosene will soon be gone.

If your flatirons trouble you by dropping black specks from the top or sides when ironing, take them in a pan of soapsuds and give them a thorough washing, and dry quickly, to prevent rusting.

Paper bags, in which many articles are sent from the grocery stores, should be saved for use when blacking a stove. You can slip the hand into one of these and handle the brush just as well, and the hand will not be soiled at all, and when through with them they can be dropped into the stove being much preferable to the cloth bag or mitten, which requires frequent washing.

To make lamp-chimneys look beautifully clean, wash them in warm soap-suds, turn scalding water over them, wipe dry with a soft cloth, and rub with a piece of newspaper. This will give a nicer polish than can be obtained in any other way. Windows treated in the same way will be found to look much nicer than if simply washed and rinsed.

To take ink stains out of table cloths, napkins, etc., put the article to soak immediately in thick sour milk, changing the milk as often as necessary.

A few drops of hartshorn put into a little water will clean a hair brush nicely. If very dirty use a little soap also. After cleaning, rinse in clean water, tie a string to the handle, and hang up to dry.

Choice Recipes.

PUMPKIN PRESERVES.—Take a good sound, ripe pumpkin, peel, and cut in inch squares. Let stand over night in a weak solution of alum water, and in the morning spread on platters set in the sun for two hours, or in a warm oven. Then take three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of pumpkin, some raisins, and a lemon or two. Cook till pumpkin can easily be pierced with a straw, then skim out and cook juice till thick enough to keep, as other preserves. If properly made it can't be told from citron.

EGG PIE.—Make two very thin cakes of Indian meal, flour, and soda, just as for corn bread, and wet it with sour milk, and bake them in a quick oven. Make a gravy of one teaspoonful of butter, the same of flour, a cup of milk, and salt and pepper. When it is boiling drop in cold, sliced, hard-boiled eggs; leave them in long enough to heat, but don't let them boil up, or they will fall to pieces. Butter one of the hot Indian cakes, lay it in a round pan or dish, pour on the gravy and eggs, and lay on the other cake, buttering it on the top and sprinkling on pepper and salt.

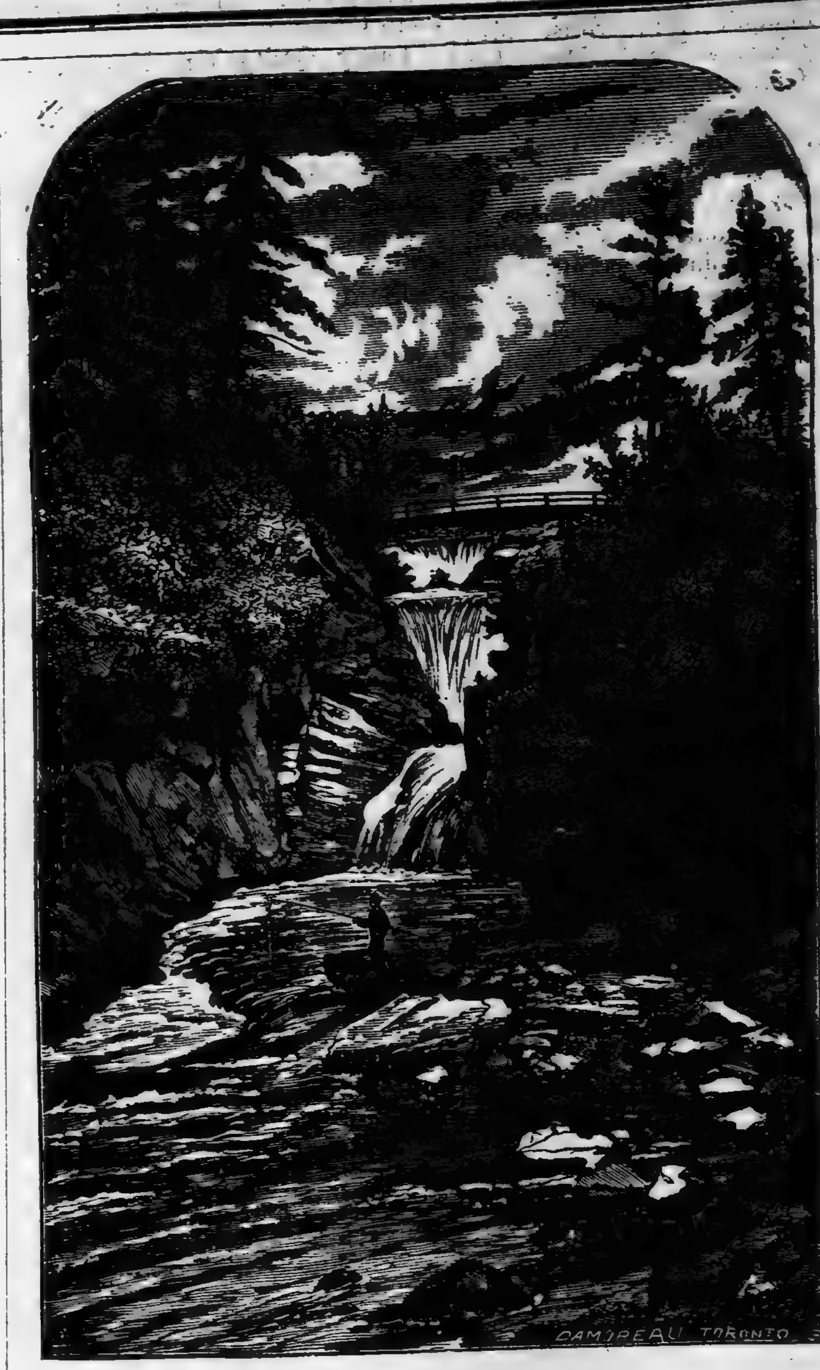
A DELICIOUS SIDE DISH.—Cut the remnants of a cold boiled or roasted chicken in small pieces. Make a sauce of one pint of cream, two ounces of butter, the yelk of one egg, beaten, and a tablespoonful of cornstarch or arrowroot, seasoning with salt and white pepper, a little sugar, one teaspoonful of anchovy sauce, and one bay leaf. Put the pieces of chicken in this sauce in a stewpan and simmer half an hour. Stew some rice quite soft in milk, seasoning with salt and pepper. Put the chicken in the centre of a dish, place the rice around it as a border, and serve.

SWEET PICKLES.—Eight pounds of fruit, four pounds of the best brown sugar, one quart of vinegar, and one cup of mixed whole spices, stick cinnamon, cassia buds, allspice, and cloves—less of the latter than of the former. Tie the spices in a bag, and boil with the vinegar and sugar. Skim well, then add the fruit. Cook ten minutes, or till scalded and tender. Skim out the fruit and put into stone jars. Boil the sirup five minutes longer and pour over the fruit. The next day pour off the sirup and boil down again, and do this for three mornings. Keep the bag of spices in the sirup.

GREEN CORN AND PEACH PUDDING.—One cup of green corn, which is obtained by cutting the kernels with a silver knife and pressing out the pulp with the knife, being careful that the kernels are not loosened from the cob, one cup of sliced ripe peaches, crushed slightly, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one cup of water. Mix thoroughly, and put in an earthen pudding dish, placing thin slices of peach on the top. Bake from twenty minutes to half an hour in a moderate oven. Serve cold.

CRANBERRY SAUCE.—Pick over and wash the cranberries, and put in the preserving kettle, with half a pint of water to one quart of berries; now put the sugar—granulated is the best—on the top of the berries; set on the fire and stir about half an hour: stir often to prevent burning; they will not need straining, and will preserve their rich color cooked in this way. Never cook cranberries before putting in the sugar. Less sugar may be used if you do not wish them very rich.

Those people who have imbibed prejudices against vaccination would be edified by reading the history of the Bath Vaccine Association, which is the oldest establishment of the kind in England. To test the efficacy of vaccination, it long ago adopted a peculiar plan. Persons occasionally applied for vaccination who were already well marked—in some cases thrice marked. After operating successfully upon any of this latter class, thus giving the individual concerned a fourth mark, the Association presented him or her with a bond for one hundred pounds—$500—to be redeemed in cash by the Association whenever the person thus vaccinated should take small-pox. In other words the Association was willing to pay $500 for any proof that it was possible for any person thoroughly vaccinated to take small-pox. This proof has never been given. It is stated that some of those so vaccinated placed themselves in contact with small-pox and in instances went so far as to attempt to inoculate themselves with the disease in order to claim the reward, but that their attempts to such it failed.



MUSKOKA FALLS.

"Or watch some noble cataract bound
From giddy height to lowly ground."

ALONE WITH GOD IN NATURE'S TEMPLE

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO

'Tis sweet to sit in pensive mood,
'Mid Nature's wild grand solitude,
Where warbling bird pour forth their lays,
In happy, joyous songs of praise.

Or watch some noble cataract bound
From giddy height to lowly ground,
Where echoes ring from peak to peak,
And God in Nature seems to speak.

With praise to God the woods resound,
Surrounding hills repeat the sound,
And in my heart an echo rings,
Which joy and consolation brings.

There doth my soul find sweet relief,
And gather strength for future grief;
For life's stern duties now prepare,
By supplicating God in prayer.

Oh, God! to be alone with Thee,
In Nature's Temple—rich and free;
And for a time forget strife
Of man with man—of Death with Life.

Oh, happy hour! oh, sweet retreat!
With thee, my Father, thus to meet;
And learn from Nature to adore
The God of Nature evermore!

STRANGE BUT TRUE.

In France, as well as in Italy, Mary is frequently added to a distinctively masculine name as a remembrance of the Virgin. Thus Hugo was Victor Marie, and the late Pope was Giovanni Maria.

The term "Nihilist" was invented by Turgheneff in 1862, and was used to designate a set of freethinkers and students who destroyed no life but those of many thousands of frogs, experimental physiology and medicine being their favorite study. The revolutionary movement to which the name of "Nihilism" was afterwards applied in 1871-72, and for five or six years was quite a pacific propagandist movement, accompanied by no act of violence.

In the camp of a New York regiment was a pet crow belonging to Henry Duval. This crow had but one leg. It was fed in the presence of other crows, that looked with wonder at its fearlessness. They evidently supposed his loss of a leg accounted for the care he received, for one day, when it was whistled for to come to its dinner, a crow stepped from a crowd of visiting crows, hopped on one leg to the soldier, ate heartily, and hopped twenty feet away. Then it let down its other leg, which had been hidden under its wing, and flew away.

Young women in white, with pages in green at their heels, made the eye of the Austrian Emperor twinkle as the procession at Pilson filed past him the other day. But Pilson is celebrated for its breweries; consequently the bar of Gambrinus was the chief attraction of the cavalcade. The Beer King, a giant, when opposite the Emperor emptied an enormous bowl to his health with a mighty "Hoch!" in which thousands joined. Casks innumerable, large and small came next, with coopers at work on the carts. The gardeners, surrounded with palm trees and flowers, rolled past, with the goddess Flora, attended by children. A newly married couple, with hundreds of the peasantry wearing their national costumes, and 230 miners from the mines of the neighborhood closed the procession.

The famous village of totem poles at Wrangel, Alaska, lies along the beach, the mountains rising high in the rear, with snow on their tops. About a dozen white people live there. There are about 20 native houses or huts. The designs of the totem poles are different. On the top of one perched a raven—they are all of wood, and sometimes the tree or log from which they are made is hollowed out in the back, another tops off with a fish or a bear, and humour and gravity are comically intermingled. One of the simplest, and yet most interesting poles, has a bear on the top looking down with a grin, as much as to say, "Here I am, high and dry, and well out of your way." Tracks of the bear are cut in the upright pole—a foot and a half thick on three sides of it, the toes all pointing up. An Indian grave, built of logs laid up "corn-cob house" fashion, is surmounted by a life-size wooden figure that closely resembles an alligator, although it is a mystery where these Indians get the idea of an alligator.

On a farm at Pottstown, Pa., rabbits girdled a lot of young apple trees some years ago. In two cases of choice fruit the owner undertook to save the trees. The young shoots which usually spring up from below the "girdle" were allowed to grow long enough to reach the sound bark above the "girdle," and then inserted under the bark, after the manner of inoculating trees, and securely tied. They grew and nourished the main stem of the tree above, and now, after some years, the trees rest entirely upon their inserted supports and are as vigorous as any in the orchard. One of these trees has five of these "legs," which have now by growth been almost consolidated. The other tree has seven, all entirely distinct as yet, but growing closer. The old stem below the insertion is dead and decayed in the one tree and in the other it is entirely gone, and they look as if standing upon stools.

HERE AND THERE.

So many Martini-Henry cartridges jammed during the late Egyptian war that it has been decided to adopt a better form of ammunition.

Baseball is older than we thought, as a squint at history has made apparent. The Emperor Dominitian occupied his leisure in catching flies.

There is a great deal of red tape in the French army. It took a French soldier, who was reported to be dead, five years to prove that he was alive.

The youngest Mayor in the United States, Mayor Aaron of Van Buren, Ark., 21 years of age, recently quarrelled about a woman with a man named Taylor, and shot him to death.

A book recently published in Paris is "The Sad Influence of the Pianoforte Upon Medical Art," and the aim is to disestablish the sovereignty of that instrument in the homes of the land.

The inventor of a process for refining sugar by electricity at an expense of 40 cents a ton has appeared, and asks $12,000,000 for the patent. It is said that the process is to be tested in England.

Some experiments in London recently showed that the native English fishes are unable to survive in water heated much, if any, in excess of 80 deg. Fahr., yet in the low country of India and Burmah streams are filled with fish, where the water becomes from ten to fifteen degrees hotter than this every noonday.

A son of the Duke of Westminster is not the only English aristocrat who owns hansoms that are used by the public daily in London. His horses are of fine stock, and the cabs contain the latest improvement—a lamp to read by at night, a place for an umbrella, a looking glass, and many other conveniences

Japan is in a fair way to have great trouble with epidemic diseases. From January to July there were 4 472 cases of small-pox, with 1,191 deaths, and recent reports say that at Nagesaki, between Aug. 26 and Sept. 1, there were 300 cases of Asiatic cholera. Of typhoid fever 7,984 cases are reported for the first half of the year.

An English traveller proposed to make a walking tour in the neighborhood of Vichy. Upon inquiry he found that the only food he could expect to find at the village inns was a potage made of cabbage, a few slices of bread, an onion or two, and a piece of lard. This was the habitual food of the peasants, and there was nothing else to be had except black bread. The intended journey was not taken.

The *Revue Scientifique* places France in the front rank of breeders of carrier pigeons for military purposes. Eight French cities now have extensive dove-cotes, and $20,000 a year is inserted in the budget for their support. The Austrian Government also encourages the rearing of homing pigeons, and pairs are given to soldiers of the reserves, who compete for prizes offered to the most successful breeders.

A room full of skeletons has just been added to the exhibition space at the South Kensington Natural History Museum, in London. The most striking features are the skeletons of six elephants—African, Indian, and Sumatran. Besides these there are four elephants' skulls, one of which was killed by Sir Samuel Baker, and another belonged to an elephant that was long the terror of a jungle district near Meerut.

In "agitating" an oil well at Stone Hill, Henry Sutton was struck by a twenty-foot polishing rod, which entered just below and back of the right ear, and, knocking out the the two first ribs, came out through the chest. It then penetrated several inches of the man's thigh and pinned him to the ground. Polishing rods are blunt and nearly an inch in diameter, and this one had fallen from a 74-foot derrick. Yet the man is sitting up and gaining strength rapidly.

The famous Victoria Bridge at Montreal is to be supplemented by another bridge crossing the St. Lawrence from Lachine to Caughnawauga, four miles above the city. It will be of iron trusses, the eight spans measuring 3,000 feet, and will cost, with its approaches, a million and a quarter of dollars. The owners are the Canadian Pacific Railway, who expect to have it finished by November of 1886. No such bridge as the Victoria (a tubular one) will ever be built again.

The *Indian Medical Gazette* says that owing to the low price of Indian hemp, ganja smokers are becoming very numerous and troublesome in Bombay. One of the habitues recently discarded the classic method of running down peaceable people with a knife, and took to grabbing up children by the ankles and dashing their heads upon the ground. The man was sentenced to only six months' imprisonment; Indian magistrates are tender toward the men who create a good market for their best paying drug.

One of the most useful of last summer's picnic excursions was that of the Anglican Bishop of Algoma (whose diocese covers the upper lake region of Canada), who, with a Toronto rector as associate, formed the passenger list of the steamer Evangeline. The party skirted the northern coast of Lake Huron and Georgian Bay on a pious quest for "isolated settlements along those rock-bound coasts in which scattered members of the Church of England might be found in need of the sympathy and public and private ministrations of their own communion. It is said that the clergymen found much to do, besides getting excellent fishing.

A Belgian has invented a new species of coffin for the special benefit of persons unfortunate enough to have been buried alive. The pressure of the earth thrown on the coffin liberates a sort of stiletto, which is so placed that on being disengaged it pierces the heart of the occupant. An idea prevails in France that the mistake of burying a living person is by no means so rare an occurrence as could be desired. Had the "cercueil perfectionne" been known in Meyerbeer's time he need not have asked his friends on his death bed, as he did, to bury him with a loaded pistol in each hand.

Whale fishing in small steamers off the coasts of New England is getting to be a business of some importance, four steamers (formerly catching menhaden) having been steadily engaged during the past season. They cruise off the Maine and Massachusetts shores as far south as Cape Cod. A lance, fired from a gun held at the ... is the weapon employed in killing ... about fifty of which have been ... year. They will average 60 feet ... and 25 tons in weight. Each ... about 20 barrels of oil, 2 barrels ... tons of dry chum, and two tons of ... value of which amount to about ... the men become expert in the ... whales become shy and keep more ... water. This will be fatal to the ... as at present conducted, since a dead ... usually sinks, and can hardly be ... from a depth of more than forty ...

Morbid News-Making.

Journalists, literary men, those who ... it their occupation to write or ... ter for the newspapers, are, as a class, ... lers for respectability, and if one's ... that behalf be casually impugned his ... nation is aroused and he declares ... "insulted." Yet who that reads ... newspapers does not know the want of ... mon decency exhibited in some of ... Sensation appears to be the controlling ... tive in the management of certain ... and it is reflected by the large, flaring ... lines that meet the eye at the top of ... column; it glows in the startling ... impress the reader that he is about ... formed of something much out of ... dinary; and it is salient in the ... treatment of the subject, in every ... word.

In some of these a straining for ... the prominent characteristic, and the ... ial and reportorial wit is exerted to ... everything into fun. If there be a ... the grotesque, however small, in any ... against social order, it is seized and ... fied until it becomes the chief element ... published item. A hideous crime, ... murder, is treated with facetious ... In certain dailies the cardinal "... completeness of detail, especially as ... the vices that abound in society, ... everything" is the mandate issued ... chief to his reportorial staff—and the ... ers of such papers are "feasted" with ... screeds of diluted fact and high-colored ... tion concerning events in private ... life. Floating bits of scandal, ... ferences, church troubles, theatrical ... the divorce courts, furnish the ... fills whole pages with disgusting ... There is much rivalry shown in ... detail regarding events that embody ... A suicide, a murder, a riot, an ... blazoned in great capitals, and ... are published to feed the public ... such morbid stuff. An English ... notes his impressions of the literature ... prominent in our news sheets:

"Take up a New York morning ... and you will find the platform ... your chief statesmen dismissed in ... words, while its leading pages will be ... ed with headings such as 'She S... self,' 'Attacked by a Negro in Her ...' 'The Child Polygamist,' 'Mi... Elopes,' 'She Left Him Forever,' '... ed Her too Well,'—and so on, ad ... In London this kind of newspaper ... entrusted to *The Police News* and ... *Talk*, and other such papers which ... able citizens would never admit in ... houses and no respectable hotel would ... on its tables."

Meanwhile the public appetite ... stuff has been stimulated and cultivated ... the newspapers, and its mephitic ... has been sown in the blood of the ... masses, to bring forth in time ... vice, crime, disease, and death.

Why can not something be done ... the press and make it the teacher of ... duty, manliness, honor, and purity ... will not our respectable brothers ... who write for the columns of the ... newspaper aim to treat facts ... suppress the unnecessary and ... leave punishment for wrong-doing ... legal authorities, turn a deaf ... scandal-monger, and let private ... main private property? Phillip B... in Boston not long ago: "If we ... intemperance out of the country ... wipe out almost all the poverty in ... He might have added: "Gentlemen ... press, if you would frown upon ... rupting influence that now finds ... through your pens to the pages of ... papers and periodicals, you ... such power in the land ever ... impurity and wrong that intemperance ... other forms of vice, would be ... inished."—*Phrenological Journal.*

Striking It Rich.

"Have you called on the Browns?" she asked as the new minister was ... take his leave after making a call.

"I'm just going," he replied. "... third house from the corner, I ...

"Yes—third house. They ... very nice people, and I know ... 'em."

When the minister rang the bell ... was some delay in answering it. ... the screen doors permitted him ... from the interior. Brown, who ... be up stairs, called over the ...

"Say; Helen, where in thunder ... old vest I spoke of?"

"Who are you talking to?" ... voice from below.

"To you, of course! If you ... sort of a wife you'd put things ... could be found."

"Solomon Brown, don't you ... slurs on me. If I don't know ... housekeeping than all the Browns ... I'll commit suicide."

"You do, eh? What did ... Smiths have to keep house on?"

"Solomon, you are a vile wretch."

"Much obliged, but it's living ... that's done it!"

At this juncture the minister ... in, and Mrs. Brown soon entered ... lor, extended both hands, and ... claimed:

"Ah! I'm so glad! Solomon ... both wanted to see you so much! ... —Solly, dear, hurry up and come ... our new preacher is here!"

And Solomon came down, ... on his face, and greeted the good ...

"Well! well! but this is ... you! Wifey and I were just ... call."

A process has been devised by ... inventor of so impregnating ... certain chemical that matches ... can be used several times over.

THE FARM.

Song-Seeds.

BY O. C. AURINGER.

Gather in the seeds of song,
Poet, while the year is mellow,
And the fields of God lie yellow
In the sunshine broad and strong.
Gather in the goodly grain
To the storehouse of the brain,
Fill the heart's deep granary
With rich increase, royally;
Brim their liberal spaces o'er
With the season's choicest store;
Let the treasure-laden plains
Echo with the reaper's strains,
Fill the pleasant harvest ways
With the sickle's fiery blaze;
Get the pearl-seed of the dew
Where 'tis nightly laid anew;
Win the pliant grace that plays
In the flag-leaves of the maize;
Catch the syllables, that pass
Whispering twixt the trees and grass;
In the garden watch an hour
For the soul of shrub and flower.
Ask the West Wind, coursing fleet,
For the charm of music sweet;
Hear the plaintive notes that fall
Through each dying interval.
Glean while genial light is here.
Winter cometh on apace,
When there's need of singing cheer
Winter's storm and gloom to chase.
Spirits blithe shall with thee go
Where the richest harvests grow.

Pickings.

... FATTENING OF PIGS.—It is time to ... fattening pigs. Cold weather will ... rive, when a large proportion of the ... ill be used up in maintaining the an... at. A pound of fat may be made now, ... the cost of that which may be made ... A good many pigs that have been neg... until too late, will cost all they are ... for their feeding, and might better be ... d on the head at once, and the food ... better uses. Every farmer should ... hat the first fat pigs that are sold are ... the most profitable.

... STICKS.—October, November, December ... sticks, retain their toughness and ... y longer than those cut at any other ... the year. There should be a number ... every year such as will be useful ... nding poles, plow-beams, wagon... and similar things. Don't cut a sin... ling that ought to stand to make a ... Leave the bark on, and lay the sticks ... season. White oaks, grown on up... l-sides, if you can spare them, con... that they will be worth a great deal ... ars hence, are the sticks to cut.

... FLECKS IN BUTTER.—The white ... ch occur in butter when it is taken ... e churn, disappear if properly work... e butter should be removed from the ... after washing in the granular form. ... d be salted before working, with ... ore salt than is desirable to have re... in the butter, working it in slightly. ... ill form, and collect in the bowl. ... he butter over in the brine, and divide ... times with the ladle. After three ... ours, work the butter to a uniform ... ncy, but no more, rinsing with a lit... water. The specks will have disap...

... TER FROM STORMS.—As the weather ... colder, shelter for sheep and ... especially the young animals, is ... ecessary. It is equally necessary in ... mer southern climate, as in the north, ... it is not the actual, but the relative ... ich hurts. A reduction of tempera... m fifty to thirty degrees, is not so ... as that from eighty to fifty degrees ... orms prevail, because the suffering is ... The heavy rains, too, which pre... he South, load down the sheep with ... weight of water, under which those ... ick fleeces, are sometimes unable to ... roof overheard, with a few boards ... nd the upper part, leaving all sides ... r the bottom, is convenient, and ... ade.

... OF STRONG BUTTER.—There are ... ons for butter becoming strong. ... them are: using pails and pans that ... thoroughly cleansed from stale milk; ... he milk in damp, badly ventilated ... milk-houses; keeping the milk ... until it gets very sour; churning ... , or in an unclean churn; not tak... the butter-milk out of the butter; ... the butter in a warm, badly-aired ... dy place; these all cause the butter ... me strong, which is the effect of de... tion in it. The food or water of the ... ll also cause this trouble.

DESTROYING NEST EGG.—An ex... describes nest eggs, made by filling ... gg-shells with plaster of Paris, to ... few drops of carbolic acid is added. ... s accomplished: by making a large ... one end of an egg, and a pin-hole in ... , the contents may be blown out. ... of Paris, which may be bought at the ... 's, or of the dealer in mason's and ... supplies, when wet with water to ... sistency of thick cream, will soon set ... as stone. The mixture with water ... , the carbolic acid stirred in, and the ... filled. It makes a perfect nest egg, ... warmth of the hen gradually eva... the carbolic acid. This is said to be ... th to the lice; at least, it prevents ... coming such a harbor for them as ... ually are.

... MILK ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE ... It is a mere matter of custom. The ... nd is usually strongest, and ought ... rt to those teats which are hardest ... or which have the most milk, in ... all may be finished about the ... It is a clear waste of time to ... ith the one set of teats, before the ... e half milk milked out. Still, while ... cows will allow themselves to ... d from either side, many will not, ... most convenient to milk all the ... one stable on the same side, because ... quickly learns to put herself in a ... position, and because several ... may be at work at once, and would ... with one another, should they go ... side of the cow indiscriminately. ... the right side is right.

... COB MEAL.—An Ontario far... : "My neighbors, men of experi... stock raising, claim it is not desir... grind corn and cob together; please ... me whether it is or not?" Your ... are right, and we are glad to ... ybody's neighbors, who are at ... practical, old-fashioned far... do not cling to the absurd prac... feeding their cattle on cob-meal, ... ttle, if any better than so much ... In fact, they would digest a por... sawdust ... tolerably fine.

It is li... "dosey... all its o... So if ca... eat, the... more vi... tribute ... actually ... for stoc...

Bog o... once mo...

Only ... White B...

A wh... serves a... Zoo,

Statis... land has... years.

The w... greenbac... pounds.

The d... Wales is... affected ...

Dr. Bi... says that... color bli...

Fire h... farmer in... flint and ...

Congr... that the ... ber more...

Every ... reach Ca... and deta...

The bo... thedral, ... and cost ...

Five m... annually ... tory west...

The po... never lay... where up...

The old... celebrate ... shop was ...

The St... bank, Col... each en ... but no ta...

It is no... brains. ... for the b... ments hav...

An exp... with the ... double the ... the same ...

San Fr... and sea li... consume 4... to supply ...

Among ... telling gho... and the st... with a flav...

In a sing... 852 bears ... pays a bo... animals we...

Mail ca... with some ... carrier fail... from his d... kept on hi... gone fifteen ... was found ... his mail b... wild anima...

A P...

A corros... the followi... many, duri... "The Prin... due, and th... I took my ... on tight by ... me, at the ... woman ben... snow-white ... of pins and ... hands. Sh... hawker beg... struggle o... The crowd ... royal corte... tracting ra... for Prince, ... were all lo... eyes of the ... figure of ... quick look ... has no disd... cess's face, ... The next ... old woman, ... tears were s... (with the p... in the attitu... with passio... Lord lay (le... ful head u... only take it... the place of...

The eclips... the 24th ult. ... sive sight, a... celestial cloc... visible to the... earth crossin... miles away ... beholding, fo... and long sha... to us except ... across it f... there is no ... view of the... the supersti... to its present... than the hist... is affrighted ... cients were a... seemed to th... the moon. ... is the shadow... moon in an e... merly would... terror passes ... serves as one ... oment of ... there are s... norance mist... astronomers ... yet

es as far south as Cape Cod. A bomb-, fired from a gun held at the shoulder, e weapon employed in killing the whales t fifty of which have been taken this . They will average 60 feet in length 25 tons in weight. Each one yields t 20 barrels of oil, 2 barrels of meat, of dry chum, and two tons of bone, the e of which amount to about $400. men become expert in the capture les become shy and keep more in deep r. This will be fatal to the business present conducted, since a dead whale lly sinks, and can hardly be recovered a depth of more than forty fathoms

Morbid News-Making.

urnalists, literary men, those who make eir occupation to write or prepare or the newspapers, are, as a class, for respectability, and if one's claim behalf be casually impugned his in on is aroused and he declares him sulted." Yet who that reads seve papers does not know the want of decency exhibited in some of the ation appears to be the controlling in the management of certain dailies it is reflected by the large, flaring that meet the eye at the top of mn ; it glows in the startling titles ress the reader that he is about to be ed of something much out of the ry ; and it is salient in the phrase, tment of the subject, in every line i.

some of these a straining for humor prominent characteristic, and the edit nd reportorial wit is exerted to conv ything into fun. If there be a phase rotesque, however small, in any offe nst social order, it is seized and mag until it becomes the chief element of ished item. A hideous crime, der, is treated with facetious garruli ertain dailies the cardinal "virtue" pleteness of detail, especially as rega vices that abound in society, " ything" is the mandate issued by to his reportorial staff—and the of such papers are "feasted" with eds of diluted fact and high-colored concerning events in private and pu

Floating bits of scandal, family nces, church troubles, theatrical dispu divorce courts, furnish the stock whole pages with disgust. re is much rivalry shown in fullness il regarding events that embody hor icide, a murder, a riot, an epidemi oned in great capitals, and extra editi published to feed the public appetit morbid stuff. An English visitor s his impressions of the literature minent in our news sheets :

Take up a New York morning you will find the platform utteranc r chief statesmen dismissed in a ds, while its leading pages will be with headings such as 'She Shoots ' 'Attacked by a Negro in Her He e Child Polygamist,' 'Miss pes,' 'She Left Him Forever,' 'He Her too Well,'—and so on, ad naus London this kind of newspaper rested to *The Police News* and k, and other such papers which re citizens would never admit into ses and no respectable hotel would ts tables."

Meanwhile the public appetite for has been stimulated and cultivat newspapers, and its mephitic corru been sown in the blood of the ses, to bring forth in time harve , crime, disease, and death. Why can not something be done to press and make it the teacher of v, manliness, honor, and purity? not our respectable brothers and o write for the columns of this vspaper aim to treat facts press the unnecessary and imp e punishment for wrong-doing l authorities, turn a deaf ear dal-monger, and let private affa n private property ? Phillip Brook Boston not long ago : "If we could mperance out of the country e out almost all the poverty in the might have added : "Gentlemen se, if you would frown upon every ing influence that now finds easy ough your pens to the pages of your ere and periodicals, you would h power in the land over the mi urity and wrong that intemperan er forms of vice, would be rapidly hed."—*Phrenological Journal.*

Striking It Rich.

"Have you called on the Browns asked as the new minister was e his leave after making a call. "I'm just going," he replied. rd house from the corner, I believe "Yes—third house. They are y nice people, and I know you

When the minister rang the bell some delay in answering it. screen doors permitted him m the interior. Brown, who up stairs, called over the banister "Say; Helen, where in thunder vest I spoke of?" "Who are you talking to?" de ce from below. "To you, of course! If you t of a wife you'd put things wh ld be found." "Solomon Brown, don't you rs on me. If I don't know more usekeeping than all the Browns commit suicide." "You do, eh? What did the iths have to keep house on?" "Solomon, you are a vile wretch" "Much obliged, but it's living at's done it!"

At this juncture the minister was and Mrs. Brown soon entered , extended both hands, and imed : "Ah! I'm so glad! Solomon th wanted to see you so much! Solly, dear, hurry up and come r new preacher is here!" And Solomon came down, painted his face, and greeted the good m "Well! well! but this is u! Wifey and I were just wishi ll."

A process has been devised by a ventor of so impregnating wood rtain chemical that matches made n be used several times over.

THE FARM.

Song-Seeds.

BY O C AURINGER.

Gather in the seeds of song,
Poet, while the year is mellow,
And the fields of God lie yellow
In the sunshine broad and strong.
Gather in the goodly grain
To the storehouse of the brain,
Fill the heart's deep granary
With rich increase, royally;
Brim their liberal spaces o'er
With the season's choicest store;
Let th treasure-laden plains
Echo with the reaper's strains,
Fill the pleasant harvest ways
With the sickle's fiery blaze;
Get the pearl-seed of the dew
Where 'tis nightly laid anew;
Win the pliant grace that plays
In the flag-leaves of the maize;
Catch the syllables, that pass
Whispering twixt the trees and grass;
In the garden watch an hour
For the soul of shrub and flower.
Ask the West Wind, coursing fleet,
For the charm of music sweet;
Hear the plaintive notes that fall
Through each dying interval.
Glean while genial light is here.
Winter cometh on apace,
When there's need of singing cheer
Winter's storm and gloom to chase.
Spirits blithe shall with thee go
Where the richest harvests grow.

Pickings.

EARLY FATTENING OF PIGS.—It is time to begin fattening pigs. Cold weather will soon arrive, when a large proportion of the food will be used up in maintaining the animal heat. A pound of fat may be made now, for half the cost of that which may be made later. A good many pigs that have been neglected until too late, will cost all they are worth for their feeding, and might better be knocked on the head at once, and the food put to better uses. Every farmer should know that the first fat pigs that are sold are always the most profitable.

CUTTING STICKS.—October, November, December sticks, retain their toughness and elasticity longer than those cut at any other time of the year. There should be a number secured every year such as will be useful for binding poles, plow-beams, wagon-tongues, and similar things. Don't cut a sapling that ought to stand to make a tree. Leave the bark on, and lay the sticks away to season. White oaks, grown on upland hillsides, if you can spare them, considering that they will be worth a great deal in ten years hence, are the sticks to cut.

WHITE FLECKS IN BUTTER.—The white specks which occur in butter when it is taken from the churn, disappear if properly worked. The butter should be removed from the churn, after washing in the granular form. It should be salted before working, with no more salt than is desirable to have retained in the butter, working it in slightly. A brine will form, and collect in the bowl. Pour the butter over in the brine, and divide a few times with the ladle. After three or four hours, work the butter to a uniform consistency, but no more, rinsing with a little cold water. The specks will have disappeared.

SHEEP SHEDS.—As the weather grows colder, shelter for sheep and lambs, and especially the young animals, is necessary. It is equally necessary in a warmer southern climate, as in the north, because it is not the actual, but the relative cold which hurts. A reduction of temperature from fifty to thirty degrees, is not so injurious as that from eighty to fifty degrees where storms prevail, because the suffering is greater. The heavy rains, too, which prevail in the South, load down the sheep with a heavy weight of water, under which those with thick fleeces, are sometimes unable to rise. A roof overheard, with a few boards around the upper part, leaving all sides open near the bottom, is convenient, and easily made.

CAUSE OF STRONG BUTTER.—There are several reasons for butter becoming strong, among them are: using pails and pans that are not thoroughly cleansed from stale milk; keeping the milk in damp, badly ventilated cellars or milk-houses; keeping the milk too long, until it gets very sour; churning too slowly, or in an unclean churn; not taking all the butter-milk out of the butter; keeping the butter in a warm, badly-aired or mouldy place; these all cause the butter to become strong, which is the effect of decomposition in it. The food or water of the cow will also cause this trouble.

LICE-DESTROYING NEST EGG.—An exchange describes nest eggs, made by filling empty egg-shells with plaster of Paris, to which a few drops of carbolic acid is added. This is accomplished by making a large hole in one end of an egg, and a pin-hole in the other, the contents may be blown out. Plaster of Paris, which may be bought at the drug store, or of the dealer in masons and builders' supplies, when wet with water to the consistency of thick cream, will soon set as hard as stone. The mixture with water made, the carbolic acid stirred in, and the shell is filled. It makes a perfect nest egg, and the warmth of the hen gradually evaporates the carbolic acid. This is said to be death to the lice; at least, it prevents the nest becoming such a harbor for them as they usually are.

WHY MILK ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE COW.—It is a mere matter of custom. The right hand is usually strongest, and ought to be next to those teats which are hardest to milk, or which have the most milk, in order that all may be finished about the same time. It is a clear waste of time to strip with the one set of teats, before the others are half milk milked out. Still, while most gentle cows will allow themselves to be milked from either side, many will not, and it is most convenient to milk all the cows in one stable on the same side, because a cow quickly learns to put herself in a convenient position, and because several milkers may be at work at once, and would interfere with one another, should they go on either side of the cow indiscriminately. In general, the right side is right.

CORN AND COB MEAL.—An Ontario farmer says: "My neighbors, men of experience in stock raising, claim it is not desirable to grind corn and cob together; please tell me whether it is or not?" Your neighbors are right, and we are glad to know of anybody's neighbers, who are at the same time practical, old-fashioned farmers, who do not cling to the absurd practice of making their cattle eat cob-meal, which is little, if any bet er than so much sawdust. In fact, they would digest a portion of the sawdust were it tolerably fine. It is like making a fire of water-soaked, "dosey" wood, which in burning consumes all its own heat in evaporating its own water. So if cattle had nothing but corn cobs to eat, they would starve to death. It costs more vitality to digest them, than they contribute in the from of nutriment. They are actually so much worse than nothing as food for stock.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Bog oak and Irish diamond jewels are once more worn in London.

Only two children have been born in the White House since it was built.

A white camel is an odd object that serves as a nine days' wonder at the London Zoo,

Statistics show that the population of Ireland has decreased 3,200,000 in forty-five years.

The weight of 1,000,000 dollar bills in greenbacks is within a fraction of 2,841 pounds.

The depression of the coal trade in South Wales is so serious that over 40,000 men are affected by it.

Dr. Bierme Betsof, an eminent oculist, says that the common electric light produces color blindness.

Fire has not left the hearthstone of one farmer in Georgia since it was kindled with flint and steel in 1842.

Congressman Holman does not believe that the Indians in the United States number more than 210,000.

Every defaulter and thief striving to reach Canada by way of Chicago is arrested and detained in that city.

The bones of Pizarro lie in the Lima Cathedral, a building that was finished in 1540 and cost nine millions.

Five million pounds of dynamite are used annually for blasting purposes in the territory west of the Missouri river.

The popular supposition that an ostrich never lays but one egg, and drops that anywhere upon the sand, is nonsense.

The oldest apothecary shop in Berlin will celebrate in 1888 its 400 h anniversary. The shop was recently sold for $3,000,000.

The St. Paul *Globe* says a man at Milbank, Col., has a chicken with a head at each en , one white and the other black, but no tail.

It is now denied that fish diet make brains. There never was any foundation for the belief except theory, and experiments have proved its falsity.

An experiment has been made in France with the result that ducks lay more than double the number of eggs that hens do in the same period of time.

San Francisco fishermen say the seals and sea lions in the harbor must go. They consume 44,000 tons of fish a year—enough to supply the whole city.

Among the negroes of the Carolina coast telling ghost stories is a favorite amusement, and the stories are not spoken but chanted with a flavor of exaltation.

In a single province of Japan last year 852 bears were killed. The Government pays a bounty, and it looks as though the animals were bred by the hunters.

Mail carrying in Arizona is attended with some danger. Lately the horse of a carrier failed him while he was thirty miles from his destination, Agua Caliente, but he kept on his way on foot. After he had gone fifteen miles he became exhausted, and was found on the road in a dying condition, his mail bags having been dragged off by wild animals and torn to pieces.

A Princess's Beautiful Smile.

A correspondent of the *Spectator* gives the following interesting incident, one of many, during the royal visit to Ireland: "The Prince and the Princess were nearly due, and the streets were packed with people I took my stand on College Green, holding on tight by the lamp post. Close behind me, at the edge of the curbstone, stood a woman bent with age, miserably clad, with snow-white hair. She held a meagre paper of pins and a few boot-laces in her wasted hands. She was the barest figment of the hawker beggar, whose existence is a constant struggle or compromise with the police. The crowd thrilled with expectation, the royal cortege came up, without the distracting rapidity that is the London pace for Prince, and, as the carriage for which we were all looking passed my lamp-post, the eyes of the Princess of Wales fell upon the figure of the old woman beside it. A quick look of compassion—the pity that has no disdain in it—passed over the Princess's face, and then a swift, bright smile. The next instant she was gone, and the old woman, down whose wrinkled cheeks tears were stealing, stretched out her hands (with the pins and the boot-laces in them) in the attitude of fervent prayer, and said with passionate earnestness: "May the Lord lay (leave) the crown on your beautiful head until it's as white as mine, and only take it off to put one of His own in the place of it.'"

The eclipse of the moon on the morning of the 24th ult. was an interesting and impressive sight, as are all the movements of the celestial clockwork when they are rendered visible to the eye. To see the shadow of the earth crossing the face of the moon 240,000 miles away was certainly a spectacle worth beholding, for although the earth has a big and long shadow, it never becomes visible to us except when the moon happens to run across it far out in space. Perhaps there is nothing which gives a clearer view of the progress of our race from the superstitious ignorance of its childhood to its present knowedge of the laws of nature than the history of eclipses. As the child is affrighted by its own shadow, so the ancients were alarmed when they saw what seemed to them a black monster devouring the moon. Now every schoolboy knows it is the shadow of the earth that hides the moon in an eclipse, and an event which formerly would have convulsed millions with terror passes without even the notice it deserves as one of the most impressive phenomena of the visible universe. But there are still other shadows that ignorance mistakes for monsters. Even the astronomers have plenty of things to learn yet

HEALTH.

Air and Sunshine.

The disinfecting power of freely circulating pure air is now fully recognized by sanitarians. The secret of it is, in part, the rapid diffusion of the morbid particles, thus greatly diluting them, as mineral poisons may be rendered harmless by dilution. So great is this diffusive tendency, acting with the constant circulation of the air in vast currents, that though every variety of harmful gases and miasms is incessantly thrown into the air of our large cities, no difference can be detected by analysis between the air of the latter and the air of our rural districts.

But another explanatory fact is the actual disinfecting power of sunshine and oxygen. It is the inhaled oxygen that changes the dark, impure venous blood into the pure scarlet blood of the arteries. It is the chemical power of sunshine that gives us our wonderful photographs. It is the sunshine that bleaches the cotton cloth laid on the grass, and, on the other hand, changes the pure white of a potato-vine grown in a cellar to dark green when transferred to the open air.

Hence, in our late armies, notwithstanding so many unhealthy conditions, typhoid fever never tended to spread, and was almost never fatal. It is for this reason that, in all infectious diseases, the physician insists on a free circulation of air in the sick-room.

An interesting illustration of the same thing is furnished by the celebrated Dr. Richardson, of England. He finds that the vagrant class, who have no homes, but sleep anywhere and get food anyhow, rarely contract contagious diseases, and more rarely convey them, and that, too, though they wear cast-off, and, often, infected clothing and occupy the worst of lodging-houses.

The gypsies also are remarkably free from preading diseases; they know little of small. pox, though little protected by vaccinations One seldom finds among them diseases of a scrofulous nature. Dr. Richardson concludes that poverty in itself has nothing to do with the occurrence of zymotic (infectious) diseases; that *fresh air is the one mighty disinfectant*, and that luxury and density of population are the two bad spirits which conjure up the great physical evils of humanity.

Notes.

At the recent French Conference for the advancement of science, some interesting experiments were made on hysterical patients with drugs which were not actually administered, but were placed on the back of the patients' heads, and were used without their knowledge. Under these circumstances opium produced sleep, alcohol caused drunkenness, and absinthe brought on paralysis of the legs. In women, camphor gave rise to religious ecstasy, and in men convulsions; many drugs were employed, and all of them gave their characteristic effects, though they were all contained in phials or wrapped in paper.

It seems that from a scientific point of view, perfectly clean hands are an impossibility. In the *Gazetta Medica Italiana* Dr. Forster says that after the most diligent washings and brushings with soap and water and rinsings with carbolic acid and other disinfectants, the hands remained so impure that upon touching the fingers to sterilized gelatine micro-organisms were rapidly developed. The Doctor found, indeed, that on rinsing the hands with a solution of 1 to 1,000 of corrosive sublimate they became "scientifically cleansed" for the time, but that in wiping them upon a towel not previously disinfected they returned to their sad condition of uncleanliness.

Dr. Black of Philadelphia gives ten laws of health, the observance of which, he says, will lead men and women to 'live as they ought to live, free from disease, and die as they ought to die, from old age." They are —1. Breathe pure air. 2. Take wholesome food and drink. 3 Take adequate out-door exercise. 4 Use adequate and unconstraining covering for the body. 5. Observe sexual continence. 6. Live where the climate is adapted to your physical needs. 7. Avoid constraining and dangerous occupations. 8. Regard personal cleanliness. 9. Keep the mind tranquil. 10. Avoid marriage with a blood relation.

What is a Cold?

A cold is the product of two factors; one is a certain condition of the within, the other a certain condition of the without. The only soil in which this plant can flourish is a certain condition of the system, the predominate feature of which is a deranged stomach. If the system is prepared, through a certain gross condition of stomach and liver, it requires but a slight exposure to draught or dampness to provoke a cold.

The system being ready, a cold is not unfrequently excited by a close, heated atmosphere I think in a sore-throat cold the proximate cause is generally an unventilated room and rarely external cold.

Some habits which give tendency to colds should be mentioned. Among these are hot drinks (which in addition to flooding and weakening the stomach, open the skin and increase the sensibility to external changes), the use of warm water baths, especially hot foot-baths, sleeping in close, unventilated rooms; but tenfold more mischievous than all these is the eating excessive quantities of rich meats and pastry.

The old saw, "stuff a cold and starve a fever," has been the source of much mischief. When you have taken a cold and have some local inflammation, as a nasal catarrh or an inflamed throat, it is just as improper to eat simulating food as when you are suffering from any other inflammation. If, for example, the cold takes the form of pleurisy no one feeds it on beef and mince-pie; but I see no reason why a pleuritic stitch may not be thus fed if lungs inflamed by a cold may be.—*Dio Lewis.*

Hints to Dyspeptics.

Strive in diet to combine always, the greatest nutriment with the least bulk, as we live by what we digest and not what we eat. The food should be chewed carefully and slowly. A faulty state of the teeth is a potent cause of dyspepsia. If the natural teeth are faulty, artificial ones should be employed; or, if these cannot be tolerated, the food should be minced. Regularity in the hours of meals cannot be too strongly insisted upon. The stomach ought not to be disappointed, for, if it is, a diminished amount of food will be taken later on without appetite. If this often happens, the secretions become deficient in quantity, and the muscular action of the stomach, so necessary for complete digestion, becomes impaired. As to food, hot meat is more easily digestible than cold, and under-done more easily than over-done. The flesh of young animals is less digestible than that of full-grown ones. The flesh of wild is more digestible than that of domestic animals. With the exception of the "sweet-bread," visceral parts of animals are difficult to digest. White-fleshed fish is easier to digest than red. Shellfish are to be avoided. Fried food must not be taken; broiled, roast, or boiled is all that is admissable. Hashes, stews, and made dishes are to be avoided. Other prohibited articles of diet are pastry, sweetmeats of all kinds, and sugar. We have enumerated a somewhat lengthy list of substances to be avoided by the dyspeptic, and we fear that many sufferers would rather go on suffering than deny themselves so many luxuries; but to fight a foe with his own weapons, one must be as relentless as that foe.

A Clean Head.

A clear head is rarely found beneath an unclean scalp; but a clean head and good health are generally, associates. A distinguished physician, who has spent much time at quarantine, said that a person whose head was thoroughly washed every day rarely took contagious diseases, but when the hair was allowed to become dirty and matted, it was hardly possible to escape infection.

Many persons find speedy relief for nervous headache by washing the head thoroughly in weak soda water. Cases are reported to have been almost wholly cured in ten minutes by this simple remedy.

Some persons find that it relieves "rose cold;" the cold symptoms entirely leave the eyes after one thorough washing of the hair. The head should be thoroughly dried afterward and one should avoid draughts of air for a little while.

A Lovely Complexion.

"What a lovely complexion," we often hear persons say. "I wonder what she does for it?" In every case the purity and real loveliness of the complexion depends upon the blood. Those who have sallow, blotchy faces may make their skin smooth and healthy by taking enough of Dr, Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" to drive out the humors lurking in the system.

Jackets are in great favor, and are of a number of varied shapes and styles.

The Poor Little Ones.

We often see children with red eruptions on face and hands, rough, scaly skin, and often sores on the head. These things indicate a depraved condition of the blood. In the growing period, children have need of pure blood by which to build up strong and healthy bodies. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is given, the blood is purged of its bad elements, and the child's development will be healthy, and as it should be. Scrofulous affections, rickets, fever-sores, hip joint disease or other grave maladies and suffering are sure to result from neglect and lack of proper attention to such cases.

Red-haired girls can now rejoice with exceeding great joy, for "strawberry blondes' are in fashion.

Mild, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

There is no secret or patent in the production of "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. It could be produced by any manufacturer, but no manufacturer could make it pay at the price, unless he could purchase on a large scale and sell on a large scale. He could not sell below the present price without a loss even if he could purchase on the lowest advantageous terms. To get a large market therefore, without which he would have no inducements to go on, would be the work of many years. That is the reason why Messrs. Tuckett & Son have the command of the market, and they are wise enough to know that they can retain it only by keeping the price down to hard pan figures

Large flat buttons are the style for street jackets, Newmarkets, and long ulsters.

£100,000,000 IN THE BRITISH COURT OF CHANCERY!—A large part of this vast sum belongs to the people of America. Cox & Co., 41, Southampton Buildings, Holborn, London, Eng., have just published a LIST OF the heirs to this enormous wealth. Reader, send a dollar and they will forward you this valuable LIST; and if you find by it that you are entitled to any money or property, claim your own. Cox & Co. will show you the way.

We are to have another velvet and velveteen season.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

A. P. 249.

A "duck of a girl" may be very closely watched, or ten to one she'll go off and marry some quack.

FARMS FOR SALE, CHEAP.—All kinds.—JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

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OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WM. G. GUTHERIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

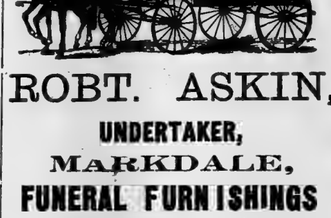


ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.
EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.
LOT North ½ 16 on the 11th concession, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, 30 acres in good state of cultivation, the balance hay and pasture. There is on the farm a good log house and frame kitchen, a good well near the house also a log barn. School and Post-office on the next lot. Will rent for a term of years and take improvements for rent, or will sell on easy terms. For particulars apply to
JAMES BRUCE,
Lilly Oak,
Or to William Steele, Ionia, Michigan.

RUPTURED
AND DEFORMED.



CHAS. CLUTHE, the most practical and experienced man on this Continent for relieving and curing **Rupture** and **Deformities** of every description. It will be to your advantage to call on me, 45,000 **Trusses** adjusted in person. **Thousands** of **Deformed** treated. Established 15 years. I will have a full supply of these celebrated Trusses with me at the following places:—
Markdale, Markdale House, Monday, Oct. 26.
Orangeville, Paisly House, Tuesday, Oct, 27.
Send 6c. stamp for registered Illustrated Book on Rupture and Human Frame by
CHAS. CLUTHE, Surgical Machinist, 118 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

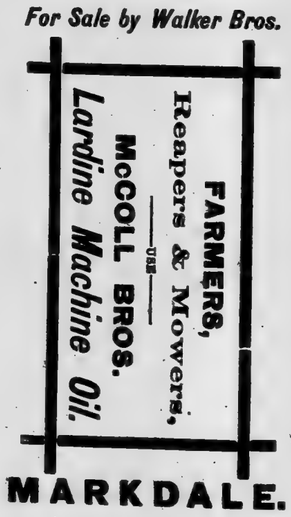
Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
and every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., PROPRIETORS, TORONTO.

LOOK! Look! Look!
James G. Russell's
NOTED JEWELLERY STORE,
FLESHERTON.
Is the place to buy
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.
A large assortment just to hand.
A 1 Solid Silver Watches, Full Jewelled, from $8.50 up to $26, worth from $10.50 to $32.00, warranted from two to five years.
It will pay you to come twenty miles to have your Watch or Clock repaired by Russell.
Satisfaction guaranteed every time.
217-269 JAS. G. RUSSELL.

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in F. J. RITCHIE.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

For Sale by Walker Bros.



MARKDALE.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.
Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
198 J. PLEWES.

J. J. DALTON.
DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, August 30th

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "
Caledon	9 07 "
Orange- Arrive	9 25 "
ville. Leave	9 50 "
Orangeville Jun	10 05 "
Shelburne	10 27 "
Dundalk	10 45 "
Flesherton	11 10 "
Markdale	11 36 "
Williamsford	11 51 "
Chatsworth	12 15pm
Owen Sound	12 25 "
	1 00 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 20am
Chatsworth	5 50 "
Williamsford	6 05 "
Markdale	6 27 "
Flesherton	6 49 "
Dundalk	7 06 "
Shelburne	7 31 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "
Orange Arrive	8 12 "
ville.. Leave	8 35 "
Caledon	8 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thuredays and Saturdays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival of G. T. R. Steamship from Port Arthur and points in Manitoba and North-West.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for October, 4th at 7 p.m.; 7 p. m.; 18th, 7 p. m.; 25th, 10:30 a.m. November 1st, 7 p. m.: 8th, 10:30 and 7 p. m.; 22nd, 10:30 and 7; 29th, Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening from Rev. Wesley Casson. Pastor; G. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid nection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A brethren of neighboring lodges

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets Hall on Friday on or before full month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. Secretary.

YOU CAN SUBSCR
For any of The
FOLLOWING PA
AT THIS OFFICE:

Daily or Weekly Mail,	
Daily os Weekly Globe,	
Daily er Weekly News,	
Daily World	
Family Herald and Weekly Star,	
American Agriculturist,	
Farmers' Advocate,	

Subscription can com any time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKD



THE CELEBRATED Dr. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION
LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in Costiveness, or any disease arising from a Fever, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the compounded from nature's well-known Mandrake and Dandelion, other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's were sold in Canada alone. We want every woman and child who is troubled with Dyspepsia to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's is a valuable Household Medical Guide Book (84 pages), containing over 900 pronounced by medical men and druggists able, and worth ten times the price of the
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PAD. Price $1.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
T. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, TORONTO.

Map

VOL. 5.--No. 267.

erybody, Attention!
New Goods now in.
erican Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
Silverware,
PECTACLES,
usical Instruments and Strings.
Warrants honestly kept goods or work.
W. A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller.

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SIMSON'S CURE will immediately lieve Croup Whooping Cough and onchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co.x

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SEE our paper.

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THE mo smallpox c week.

FOR styli prices, Hi them.

JOHN E. Belleville C as affable a

REMEMBE tends to all faction is g

COL. Or through wit from the N

REV. W. Ont., has re Old Count health.

THE peo say Russell to repair Jewelery.

ANOTHER Shoes *this* greater valu *to see them.*

A FINE st Jewelery. at Russell's Flesherton.

800,000 ling's mill, Weber. Al presented.

JOSH BIL Shaw, better died sudden in Californi

MR. KOUG in Markdale the 6th No error on th

MR. C. Moberly of last week, Scott Act v

THE dedi Methodist 20th and 2 tea-meeting

THE new church will 25th inst., on Monday

MRS. MA was afflicte of which w of Dr. Low

H Stre appl ton P. O., or

S. J. LA has been ap for South Macpherso

RAILWAY of a branc Tara to Ow Meaford is

RICHARD potato this lbs. and m and 32 the

Scho
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MR. RITC len Mills, and thereby accommode

AN exten ing of whi Owen Soun completed fall.

PARK lo Beautiful l reasonable born, Willi office.

ANADIAN PACIFIC L
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, August 3rd, 188

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
ronto....Leave	7 20am	4 45
rdwell Junction	9 07 "	6 99
ledon	9 25 "	6 45
ange- | Arrive	9 50 "	7 00
ille. | Leave	10 05 "	7 25
angeville Jun	10 17 "	7 36
elburne	10 45 "	8 04
ndalk	11 10 "	8 30
esherton	11 36 "	8 56
rkdale	11 51	9 10
lliamsford	12 28 "	9 47
atsworth	12 12pm	9 30
ven Sound	1 00 "	10 30

GOINC SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail
ven Sound	5 20am	9 45
atsworth	5 50 "	3 15
lliamsford	6 05 "	3 30
rkdale	6 27 "	3 52
esherton	6 42 "	3 58
ndalk	7 06 "	4 06
elburne	7 31 "	4 32
angeville Jun	8 00 "	5 02
nge | Arrive	8 12 "	5 20
ille.. | Leave	8 35 "	5 55
ledon	8 55 "	6 15
rdwell Junction	9 07 "	6 28
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Steamship from Port Arthur nd Po
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retary.

OU CAN SUBSCRI
For any of The
OLLOWING PAPE
AT THIS OFFICE:

ily or Weekly Mail,
ily os Weekly Globe,
ily or Weekly News,
ily World
mily Herald and Weekly Star,
erican Agriculturist,
rmers' Advocate,

Subscription can comme
y time.

STANDARD OFFICE,
MARKDA



THE CELEBRATED
Dr. CHAS
MANDRAKE
DANDE
LIVE
CUR

HAVE YOU
er Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
ndice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in
tiveness, or any disease arising from a
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certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
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pounded from nature's well-known liver
NDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined
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werful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach,
od.
500,000 SOLD
er one-half million of Dr. Chase's Reci
e sold in Canada alone. We want ev
man and child who is troubled with Li
nt to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
apped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Li
valuable Household Medical Guide
k (84 pages), containing over 800 valu
nounced by medical men and druggists
e, and worth ten times the price of the
Y CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure
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Y CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS 25 c
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
ROMANSON & CO., Sole Agents,

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 267. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 22, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

verybody, Attention!

New Goods now in.

merican Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
Silverware,

SPECTACLES.

Musical Instruments and Strings.

Warrants honestly kept
n goods or work.

W. A. BROWN,

The reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

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SOME of the go-ahead citizens of Orangeville are endeavoring to form an Agricultural Implement Manufactory & Foundry Company, with $50,000 capital. Their prospects so far appear good.

SEE our list of credit sales in this paper.

MARKDALE cheese factory closed last Saturday.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK AVERELL left for their home on Monday.

RUSSELL has the tools and material to repair all kinds of Watches properly.

THE mortality in Montreal from smallpox continues at about 400 per week.

FOR stylish Hats & Bonnets at right prices, Hill Bro's is the place to get them.

JOHN E. RICHARDS returned from Belleville College on Tuesday, and is as affable as ever.

REMEMBER Russell, Flesherton, attends to all work himself and satisfaction is guaranteed every time.

COL. OTTER is expected to pass through with his Company homeward from the North-West on Sunday.

REV. W. H. W. BOYLE, of Paris, Ont., has returned from his trip to the Old Country, much improved in health.

THE people are right when they say Russell, Flesherton, is the man to repair Watches, Clocks, and Jewelery.

ANOTHER large arival of Boots & Shoes *this day* at J. R. Trimble's; greater value than ever. *Don't fail to see them.*

A FINE stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Violins, Spectacles, &c., at Russell's noted Jewelery Store, Flesherton.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

JOSH BILLINGS DEAD.—Henry W. Shaw, better known as "Josh Billings," died suddenly of appoplexy last week in California.

MR. KOUGH'S sale of village property in Markdale takes place on Friday, the 6th Nov., not the 7th as stated in error on the bills.

MR. C. WIGGINS and Mr. Frank Moberly of Collingwood were fined last week, each $50 and costs, for Scott Act violation.

THE dedicatory services of the new Methodist church is to be held on the 20th and 27th Dec., and the annual tea-meeting on Christmas.

THE new Corbetton Presbyterian church will be opened on Sunday, the 25th inst., followed by a tea-meeting on Monday evening, 26th.

MRS. MARY THOMPSON, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

House and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Traverston P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

S. J. LANE, Junior County Judge, has been appointed revising barrister for South and East Grey, and Judge Macpherson for North Grey.

RAILWAY EXTENSION.—The extension of a branch line from Allenford or Tara to Owen Sound, and also from Meaford is being discussed in O. S.

RICHARD DOUDLE showed us a Rose potato this week which weighed 3½ lbs. and measured 26 inches one way and 32 the other in circumference.

School Books.—A complete assortment of new Readers and other School Books just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

MR. RITCHIE, of the Markdale Woollen Mills, has enlarged his factory, and thereby increased his facilities for accommodating his increasing trade.

AN extensive hatchery for the breeding of white fish is being built at Owen Sound and is expected to be completed in time to be stocked this fall.

PARK lot in Markdale for sale Beautiful location, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Freeborn, Williamsford, or enquire at this office. 125 tf

MR. MESSEROLL, of Dundalk, has secured the contract for the erection of the brick Methodist parsonage in Priceville, which is to be complete in July, '86.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

FOUND—A bag of flour on the street in Markdale, one night about 11th Oct. The owner can have it by proving property and paying for this adv. E. Large.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipthrie, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

IF you want pictures framed, call at Hamilton's photo. gallery and see his stock of mouldings, the finest ever brought into Markdale, and prices that are sure to suit.

MISS LOVE, Hill Bro's Milliner, is working night and day. She has trimmed out over forty Hats & Bonnets in the past few days. Hurrah, this is the place to get Millinery.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

YOU can't stop us; we will sell cheap. *Kash* is *King* at J. R. Trimble's Mammoth Store. We are always ahead with low prices. It is wonderful how we do it, but we do.

WE had a pleasant call on Tuesday from Mr. A. R. Macdonald, of Toronto, brother of Mrs. A. McDougall of this place. He left by the early train on Wednesday for Toronto.

WILL NOT GO.—At a meeting of the Presbytry at Mt. Forest last week, Rev. A. Wilson was solicited to remain at Markdale, and the congregations of Flesherton and Markdale agreed to advance his salary $50 each. Rev. Mr. Wilson decided to remain.

ELGIN WATCHES—New movements received this week, 11 Jewells, Pat. pinion quick train, slide dust bands, Warranted against defective breakages for two years. Ask for my cash figures on this grade, as it is to suit the times. W. A Brown, the reliable Jeweller.

MR FRANCIS EATON, of the township of Euphrasia, took from a tree grown from seed planted by his son William, about thirty-five bushels of Apples. This speaks well for Euphrasia as a fruit growing district. The seed was sown about twenty-five years ago.—Meaford *Monitor*.

"THE proof of the pudding is in the eating," So is Mantle making. When the Ladies get a good fitting Mantle, they know it. Don't you forget that Miss Love has proven herself to be a first-class Mantle-maker, Hill Bro's popular Milliner.

CONCERT.—Mrs. R. D. Irvine will give a grand concert in Haskett's Hall on Thursday evening, 29th, commencing at 8 o'clock. This is to be a rare treat, chiefly instrimental music, piano, violin, claronette, &c., &c. Admission only fifteen cents.

DON'T.—The evening shades are gathering, the full moon is partially hidden by flying clouds. They are sauntering slowly down Mill street. Their heads drop closer and yet closer, when suddenly the stillness is broken by a faint feminine voice, and "Oh! don't, Jim, you hurt my vaccination."

SAY, my friend, where are you bound for this morning? Why, J. R. Trimble's of course. You know he is giving wonderful bargains in fall and winter goods. No, Mc., you can't stop me; I have only $30 to lay out and I can get more goods for that amount than the other merchants will give me for $50.

DISTRESS AFTER EATING, a feeling of weight in the stomach—often painful, —gnawing, burning sensations, belching of wind, sour eructations of food, variable appetite, etc., indicate Dyspepsia, which Burdock Blood Bitters taken in time, will relieve and cure.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Two hundred pair fine Specks and Eyeglasses now in stock. Concave and Convex Crystal Lenses, Lazzarus & Morris $2.00; same in Boss. Adamantine Lense $1.50. Cases furnished. Other lines well finished 25 cents to $1.00, Near Sight and Sun Specks. Every pair optically fitted and warranted. W. A. Brown, The Relable Jeweller.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

W. J. BLAKELY had three young cattle which strayed away last July, and had almost dispared ever finding them. when he thought he would try an advertisement in the STANDARD, and a week later word was sent him from three different parties near Rocklyn of their whereabouts. It doesn't pay to loose a week looking for srtray cattle to no purpose when $1 will find them through this medium.

BEETON VILLAGE, NOT A VILLAGE.—Chief Justice Wilson gave judgment last week, quashing the by-law passed by the County Council of Simco last year, incorporating Beeton a village. It had not 750 inhabitants, the number necessary to incorporate. This will be very awkward for the people of Beeton, as they have organized under the by-law, and elected their Council.—Dufferin *Advertiser*.

Convenience.—If you wish to subscribe for or renew your subscription for any of the following papers, you can do so at this office and thus save the trouble and risk of mailing:—*Globe, Mail, News, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers' Advocate, or American Agriculturist.* The balance of this year free to all new subscribers for 1886 for any of the above weeklies or monthlies.

GOLDFINDER AT WALKERTON.—The celebrated trotting stallion, "*Goldfinder*," (2.29¼) owned by Messrs. McGirr & Hannah, won the stallion race in Walkerton, at the Great Northern Exhibition, beating one of the fastest trotting stallions in Canada, viz., "*Crown Imperial*," record 2.31½ at the late Barrie races; and also beat the noted stallion, "*Joe Gale*." "Goldfinder" won the last heat of the race on a jog.—Flesherton *Advance*.

DOES IT PAY.—Spring wheat is so badly rusted that if properly cleaned for market, the greater bulk would be left at home for chicken feed, and the question naturally arises, will it pay this year to clean wheat well? In our opinion it always pays to clean grain thoroughly before marketing, for as a rule, the reduction in price, caused by being improperly cleaned, amounts to as much as the extra weight comes to, so that you are simply bestowing the small grain. Better keep at home and feed it.

ENCOURAGING.—As a result of the special services just closed, one hundred and sixty-nine have been received as members (on trial) of the Methodist church. To these may be added over eighty, who were received previously, at the different appointments making a total of 250 members received by Revs. Dr. Strongman and W. J. Mahood, since July last. Besides these a number (we cannot say how many) have joined the Presbyterian, and Episcopalian churches, and others have not as yet given in their names to any church. During the services Rev. Mr. Ross showed his liberal christian spirit by being occasionally present, giving earnest words of exhortation, and christian counsel.—Dundalk *Herald*.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

All sufferers from the terrible torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly robbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 1

THE many friends and customers of Miss Blades, of Williamsford Station, will be pleased to hear that she has returned from her trip to the North-West, and has resumed her business of Millinery and Mantle-making. Having recently purchased a choice selection of goods in the millinery line for fall and winter, she is prepared to suit and to make up to the tastes and wishes of all ladies who may kindly favor her with their orders. Both Mantles and Millinery are a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed to every customer.

GLENELG SHOW.—The Glenelg Ag. Society, held their fall show in Markdale, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 1st and 2nd. We would have endeavored to have attended this show, and given as favorable a report as possible, but from appearance the society and others interested don't want their show known outside of Markdale. The Society never sent the usual press invitation to this office, and the editor of the Markdale *Standard* either purposely or otherwise, neglected to send us a copy of his issue with a prize list in. If these Markdale people want to run a *little* show of their own, all right. We have the largest circulation of any paper, in Glenelg, and are in a position to help along their show, and if they are fools enough to ignor us—there's is the loss, not ours.—Grey *Review*. In reference to the insinuation that we purposely neglected to send a copy of our paper with the prize list in, we have only to say, we printed said prize list on a supplement and were not aware of sending out a copy without a copy being enclosed therin; and in regard to our *little* show, it bids fair to eclipse the South Riding Show even without the aid of Ben's valuable assistance.— [ED. STANDARD.

Credit Sale Register.

Friday, Oct. 23rd, on lot 3, con. 6, Euphrasia, farm stock, implements, &c., also farm for sale same time. Richard Bennett, proprietor; George Noble, auctioneer.

Saturday, 24th Oct., at 11 o'clock, in Markdale, Horses, Cows, Buggies, Cutters, Harness, Pigs, &c. Twelve months credit on approved paper. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Thursday, October 29th, at 1 o'clock, at lot 19, con. 10, Euphrasia, Robert Varey, proprietor; farm stock, implements, &c. Terms, 12 months on good paper. Joseph Manary, auctioneer.

Wednesday, 4th Nov., at 12 o'clock, two and a half miles from Markdale, general farm stock, implements, &c. The proprietor, Mr. John Mercer, has sold his farm and is going to British Columbia, and the chattels must be sold. Terms, 12 months on approved joint notes. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Important auction sale on Friday, 6th Nov., of village property in Markdale, comprising lot No. 5, Queen St., opposite the residence of Mr. G. S. Bowes, and lot No. 4, Brown St., opposite the residence of Dr. Sproule, M. P. There is on the former a fine commodious concrete dwelling house, and on the latter a large brick residence. Wm. Kough, Owen Sound, owner; Geo. Noble, auctioneer. See posters for full particulars.

Tuesday, Nov. 3d., on lot North ½ of 19, con. 12, Euphrasia, Mr. Wm. T. Jordan will sell his farm stock, implements, household furniture, &c. Terms 12 months credit on approved paper. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m. J. Manarey, auctioneer.

Monday, the 2nd., Nov. on lot 19, con. 9, Euphrasia, 7 horses 24 cattle and a large quantity of other stock implements, &c. The proprietor, Mr. Andrew Manarey, having leased his farm will sell without reserve. Terms 13 months credit on good paper. Joseph Manarey, auctioneer.

Friday, October 30th, on lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, a large stock of good cattle, horses, implements, &c. Sale at 12 o'clock. Terms, 14 months credit on approved joint notes. The farm will be offered for rent for a term same time. Wm. G. Lamb, proprietor; Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

HEALTH.

Vaccination.

BY D. N. PATTERSON, M. D.

The prevalence of small pox throughout New England and Canada at the present time has suggested the above subject as a timely topic for our health talk this week.

The steps leading to the discovery and demonstration of vaccination have now passed into history, and are too well known to require repetition here. Like every discovery which has proved a blessing to mankind, vaccination has been obliged to contend with ignorance, superstition and malicious intrigue on every hand. It is not difficult at any time to find certain persons who are ever ready to set themselves up against any truth. As some one has aptly remarked, "Noise and asertion are the stock in trade of such people." Their principle is the old one, "That a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth." It took years, and a large amount of accumulated facts and statistics, to demonstrate conclusively the positive benefits to be derived from such a process as vaccination. Although the centennial of its discovery has not yet been celebrated, yet there is no axiom more clear than are the possible achievements of vaccination. To-day the truth of this statement is admitted by all candid thinkers, and denied only by the wilfully ignorant.

In proof of this assertion we have only to note an array of facts gleaned from standard authorities to substantiate this truth These have been so plainly set forth by an eminent writer that they are here given without change, The conclusions referred to are as follows:

"(1.) That this disease, cow pox, causally communicated to man, has the power of rendering him unsusceptible to small pox. (2) That the specific cow pox alone, and not other eruptions effecting the cow which might be confounded with it, had this protective power. (3) That the cow pox might be communicated at will from the cow to the hand of man by the hand of the surgeon, whenever the requisite opportunity existed; and (4) That the cow pox once ingrafted on the human subject might be continued from individual to individual by successive transmissions, conferring on each the same immunity from small pox as was enjoyed by the one first infected from the cow."

Through the lights and shadows of over three-quarters of a century these facts have been thoroughly tested, again and again, under almost every conceivable condition. As a result of these investigations it may be safely stated that with such exceptions as are always allowed in everything, persons who are thoroughly, properly and sufficiently vaccinated will not take the small pox. Instances without number can be gathered from medical and other authorities where persons have been successfully vaccinated, and who have served as assistants and nurses in small pox hospitals for weeks and months, without the disease.

Again, if there is no virtue in vaccination, as some claim, why is it that only a few generations ago small pox was so prevalent and fatal that one in six of the whole population in Europe died of that disease? Certainly during the past twenty-five years no such record as that can be found in that or any other country. It is true that epidemics have occasionly broken out in different localities of each, but it is not difficult to prove that it was often in those very towns and cities where the claims of vaccination were the least regarded, and in some instances almost entirely ignored.

The question here properly came up for discussion, when and how often shall a person be vaccinated. In order to rightly answer this question, a careful and thorough examination of a large amount of medical literature upon the subject has been made. From this study and investigation the following deductions are here offered.

It is well known that whenever an epidemic of small pox has occurred, there has always been a larger rate of mortality among the chidren of a few weeks old to five years of age than among older children and adults. It is therefore logical to suppose that a child should be vaccinated as early as possible, of course other things at the same time being favorable. If a child is strong and healthy he may be vaccinated any time from six weeks to three months old. But if the child is of a feeble, delicate constitution, or is sickly, then a much longer time is best to elapse. Of course if small pox should be prevalent in the community it would be necessary to be governed by the surrounding circumstances.

A child thoroughly vaccinated before he is one year old, is protected from small pox until he reaches the age of from twelve to fourteen, provided he has continued in fair health during those years. But if he has been subjected to a long succession of severe attacks of illness, re-vaccination may be necessary several years earlier.

At the age of twelve or fourteen a person should again be vaccinated. Subsequent vaccination will depend largely upon personal habits, modes of living, occupation, and general condition of health. Certainly once in fourteen years every one who has not had either small pox or varioloid should submit to the protective influence of vaccination. If at that time the vaccination does not take it should again be repeated within two or three years, for the old inoculation may not have continued to prove effectual.

In conclusion, one word with reference to the best means of vaccination. In reply we have but one word to say; that is, use only bovine virus. There are those who make it a business to provide this virus, and the process has been perfected so that now the danger or the possibility of obtaining any but pure matter is reduced to a minimum. From these firms, whose names are household words among physicians, good and reliable virus can always be obtained. It is not wise to vaccinate from one person to another. This was formerly the custom, but it is now fast going out of use, and their is no good reason why it should not soon be entirely set aside. Vaccination, if properly performed, is safe, and it should be employed by all, as in this way the scourge of small pox may eventually be reduced to a few isolated cases.

The Anthropological Congress, which is soon to be held at Rome, will have a feature in a collection of 700 skulls of criminals. It will no doubt be a skullary gathering, but with so many "dead heads" it will hardly pay expenses.

Lord Shaftesbury.

News was received in Canada on Oct. 1, 1885, that the Earl of Shaftesbury was dead. The public mind had been prepared for an event which was almost in the nature of a bereavement to charitable people of all countries. By a long career of active philanthropy the deceased nobleman did untold good among the lowly, gave powerful aid to co-workers in the promotion of human progress, and was the example and admiration of all toiling amidst manifold discouragement to relieve, enlighten, and improve the moral condition of the poor, ignorant and depraved. He was a man of ability and high culture, an aristocrat by birth, and began a public career which was promising of high honors, but he preferred to spend the greater part of his life in the pursuit of those benevolent activities which will immortalize his name. His life honors human nature, because it is a revelation of the self-denial, perpetual sweetness and charity which are possible to it.

Anthony Ashley-Cooper, Earl of Shaftesbury, was born in London, April 28, 1801. He was educated at the University of Oxford, where he took high standing for his scholarship. As Lord Ashley, he sat in the House of Commons as the representative of various constituencies until 1851, when he succeeded his father as Earl of Shaftesbury with a seat in the House of Lords. While in the House of Commons he supported the Governments of Liverpool and Canning, was Commissioner of the Board of Control under the Duke of Wellington, and Lord of Admiralty under Sir Robert Peel. When this great statesman was called to the Premiership the second time, Lord Ashley refused office under him, because the Prime Minister would not support the Ten Hour Bill which he had in charge. From that time forward he was independent in politics, and as a statesman devoted himself chiefly to the amelioration of various forms of suffering. He agitated for laws reducing the hours of labor; for improving workshops, factories, and lodging-houses; for the protection of children, and for improving the sanitary and moral condition of the humbler classes. Seven years before he assumed his earldom, he was chosen president of the Ragged School Union, at the time of its formation, in 1844, and continued to hold that position, also that of President of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and of the Victoria Institute, until the time of his death. The noble earl wae influential in the evangelical party in the Church of England, and assisted many religious and social organizations by his pen, personal advocacy and purse. He was oftener a chairman of public meetings than probably any other man. His activity in advocating the abolition of slavery was most remarkable. Wise as well as large-hearted, the record of his benefactions is as creditable to his head as to his heart.

He was conscious when he died, and his mental faculties were preserved until the last. The death scene was one of consummate calmness and beauty.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Mons. E. E. Blavier, the eminent French electrician, associates earth currents, which at times so powerfully affect telegraphic operations and the mariner's compass, with trade winds, and thereby indirectly with the sun. He favors De la Rive's theory that the aurora borealis is due to the circulation of electric currents in the higher regions of the atmosphere.

Dr. R. C. Kedzie gives an explanation of the discrepancy in thermometer reading taken simultaneously at places within the vicinity of one another. He says: "In the absence of wind which mixes up the strata of air of different temperatures, and consequently of different specific gravity, the cold air of the night will flow in streams, and gather in ponds or lakes the same as water. Under such circumstances the temperature will vary with the level."

Sea water has been converted into a beverage. A little citric acid or citrate of silver is added to the briny liquid, chloride of silver is precipitated, and a harmless minera water is produced. An ounce of citrate renders a half-pint of water drinkable. Seven ounces would furnish a shipwrecked man with water for a week. The question is how to secure the citrate to the shipwrecked man. It is recommended that those who go to sea carry with them a bottle of the citrate protected by an India rubber covering, or that such bottles should be furnished in life preservers. In the latter case, however, the people about to be shipwrecked must not leave the life-preservers behind. If, with presence of mind, they remember to take them, all the agonies of thirst portrayed in nautical stories may remain unrealized fiction.

A remarkable salt lake, which has attained a widespread celebrity, is situated in the county of Hidalgo, Texas, about 40 miles north from Edinburgh, the county seat, which fronts the old Mexican town of Reynosa, on the opposite side of the Rio Grande del Norte, and about 70 miles north-west from Brownsville. It is in form an eclipse, about one mile in length and five miles in its circumference. Its depth nowhere exceeds three or four feet, and its bed consists of pure rock crystal salt. The water is a brine of unusual strength, which crystallizes with such rapidity that no matter how large a quantity of salt is removed from the bed of the lake one day, its place will be found filled with salt of a similar quantity the next. This indicates that the supply of salt is practically inexhaustible, while in purity it ranks with the best rock salt productions of this continent or of Europe, being composed of 99.0897 parts chloride of sodium, or pure salt.

"There is only one thing that I regret about my execution," observed the condemned murderer. "What is it?" "The suspense."

The stage robber on the plains sometimes makes a thousand dollars in one night, but the stage robber of the theatre seldom gets over fifty cents.

King Alfonso of Spain is described offhand as a monarch who is "neither liked nor respected by any considerable portion of his people. He is a pleasure-loving King, brave, but narrow-minded, with a certain shallow brilliancy which impressed the Emperor Wilhelm of Germany, though it did not deceive Prince Bismarck."

HOUSEHOLD.

But Don't You Tell.

Dear Mrs. Jones, I'm glad you called!
I hoped you'd come to day!
Now have you heard what awful things
They tell of Elder Gray?
You haven't. Way, I heard last night,
That some one heard in town,
He went to see the Black Crook show,
Along with Deacon Brown.
But don't you tell—I'm sure you won't!
Perhaps it isn't so;
But, really, that is what they say—
I don't pretend to know.

Now, Mrs. Jones, do you suppose
That Mr Smith will cheat?
I'm told by those who ought to know
He swindles on his meat
Two ounces short a pound they say,
And just the same on tea,
And he a member in the church,
And a deacon, with you and me!
But don't you tell—I'm sure you won't!
Perhaps it isn't so;
But, really, that is what they say—
I don't pretend to know.

They say that Thompson and his wife
Just quarrel night and day,
He's jealous. Well, perhaps there's cause—
That's not for me to say.
The way that woman puts on airs—
New hat and diamond ring,
And gad, gad, gadding all the time,
With beaux upon her string.
But don't you tell—I'm sure you won't!
Perhaps it isn't so;
But really, that is what they say—
I don't pretend to know.

They say that Mrs. Johnson's got
A new silk dress, and she
Don't pay her washing bill I'm told—
It came quite straight to me.
It's hinted that her husband drinks
And gambles on the sly;
But, really, that is what they say—
I don't pretend to know.

Domestic Curiosities.

1. One who is always suspicious of others; always afraid of being cheated; always carefully watching others; one who does not need much watching.

2 One who is excessive in his use of tobacco; who is either careful and tasty in his personal appearance, or who has a reasonable regard for the rights, comforts and refined feelings of his neighbor.

3. A glutton; one who "lives to eat," demanding much animal food, particularly that of the swine, but who will not more readily than others form the habit of using tobacco and alcoholic liquors, aside from unusual preventive influences.

4. One who spends largely his funds for rum and tobatco, and yet provides bountifully for his family.

5. A man who spends the most of his evenings at the saloon, the club-house, the stable or the slaughter-house, who will care much about reading good books and papers, and who exerts a good influence in his family.

6. A boy who loves to torture small animals, who kills all of the birds within his reach, pulls the legs and wings from insects as a pastime—who will be kind to his brothers and sisters and to his associates, eventually becoming a good citizen, unless most thoroughly changed.

7. A boy who uniformly cheats at his games, who will not do the same at the grocery, at home, and in all his dealings.

8 One who makes eating the great object of mortal life, eating whenever an opportunity may present without any regard to quantity or quality, who will not at some day become a miserable dyspeptic, wishing to remove to another climate—one more favorable to his constitution.

9. A scold; always fretting, complaining of the weather, expecting some "awful calamity," never satisfied with present circumstances—who can be a comfortable companion, a true friend, or who can be reasonably happy and healthy.

10. A man with a single idea, who sees only through his own glasses, spending all of his energies upon his fanciful theories, who makes a success of mortal life.

11. One who has once cheated you, or shamefully abused you, who will afterward think well of you, or who will not still represent himself as the abused.

12. One who is unusually selfish, overreaching on all possible occasions, who, in any matter of difficulty with his neighbors, is willing to refer the matter to disinterested persons, while he regards himself as "able to manage his own affairs." (Such should have "broad acres" and decent people between them, as a means of avoiding frequent troubles)

13. One who boasts of his goodness, who claims to be much better than his neighbors, who will always prove a "peace maker."

14. One ever ready to advise others, assuming to be very wise, who is equally willing to be advised.

Receipts.

Omelet Souffle.—Add to the yolks of six eggs a table poonful of flour, pepper and salt; stir well together; add the whites of the eggs and fry in a saucepan in which has been melted three ounces of butter.

Codfish Minced.—Flake up cold boiled cod and to three cups of fish add one large mashed potatoe, a small piece of butter, one-half teaspoonful of cornstarch, one beaten egg; make into small cakes and fry in butter.

Fried Herring.—Clean well, cut off the head and take out the back bone; cut into good size pieces, dip into a beaten egg and roll in cracker crumbs and fry in hot lard.

Doughnuts.—Two cups of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, two cups of sugar, one teaspoonful of melted butter, three eggs and flour sufficient to roll; cut into any desired shape: fry in boiling hot lard; skim out and drain until dry.

Egg Rolls.—Two cups of sweet milk, two eggs, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, three and one-half cups of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder; bake in gem pans.

Naval Examiner—"Now, sir, I will examine you for color-blindness. What color is this light?" "How on earth can I tell unless you take that red globe off it?"

India women do not like to be doctored by men. Lady Dufferin is president of a society to educate women for medical practice.

"My dear Miss Smith," said a pseudo old minister, "I trust that your thoughts tend toward the gospel everlasting!" "Oh, yes, sir," replied Miss Smith, "but not to the gospel everlastingly."

PERFUMED DISINFECTANT SACHETS, placed in Drawers, Trunks, Wardrobes, etc.—They drive away and destroy Moths and other insects, imparting a delightful and delicate perfume to the clothing, carried or worn upon the person they are by their powerful concentrated disinfectant properties, a perfect means of protection against infection of disease, giving off at the same time a most delightful odor; made entirely of satin in assorted colors, very pretty, unique, and neat. Every one should have them. Price 10c. each—three for 25c. Thymo-Cresol Soap, the great English disinfectant toilet soap, awarded the gold medal, London, Eng., 1884. Large cakes, price 15c., or 25c. per box of 3 cakes, sent postage paid to any address upon receipt of price. Address Thymo-Cresol Company, 759 Craig St., Montreal. Circulars and descriptions of our English Thymo-Cresol preparations mailed free on application. Agents wanted. Write for terms.

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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Sheppard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Proprietor Bonsecours Market, Montreal.



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Paid up Capital..... 2,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 1,100,000
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OFFICE:
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The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first-class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to
J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Director.

NOTICE
To our Numerous Consumers.

On account of the tobacco crop of 1883 being so poor, we did not buy much, and selected only the best of it, as we always wish to keep our "T. & B. Myrtle" brand up to the standard; and therefore there may be a scarcity of T. & B. Myrtle" Plug for a short time. If such is the case the c will be a full supply on the market by the end of October.

The tobacco we are now about to manufacture is the finest we have ever had, and we know it will please our numerous consumers.

Yours respectfully,
GEO. E. TUCKETT & SON.

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The New Co-Operative
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—IS THE—
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NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE
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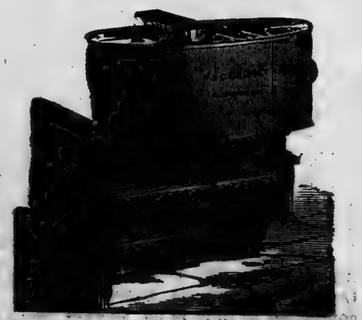
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WE WILL PAY FREIGHT BOTH WAYS IF NOT ENTIRELY SATISFACTORY
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A TALE OF TEXAS.

Between the mouth of the Rio Pecos and the headwaters of the Brazos, in the great State of Texas, lies a broad belt of country in which, during the last fifty years, there have occured adventures as daring and desperate as any the most reckless dime-novellist has been able to depict.

Settlers, ranchmen and scouts have here battled with Apaches and Comanches, encountering almost every possible phase of peril, but with this difference from the novelists version, that in these actual conflicts the redskin has been only too often the gallant and the victor.

Erastus Parsons, a youth from the good State of Connecticut, started a "cattle run," some fifteen years ago, on the upper creeks of the Big Wichita.

Young Parsons had come down here from Topeka, Kansas, having already spent a year there endeavoring to establish himself as a gunsmith, without success.

But if unsuccessful as a gunsmith, he had caught the true spirit of success in the West—which is to be frank, open and expert in whatever business one attempts to do. Hence, as starting a ranchman, his first efforts were directed to become a good shot and an adept at casting the lariat or lasso.

It was only after two months of assiduous practice at this latter accomplishment that he mastered it at last, so efficiently that not a herder on the Wichita could approach or excel him in skill as a "rope slinger,"—and this among fifty cowboys and ranchmen from eight or ten ranges.

It was in June that the adventure which we are about to relate happened. All hands on the ranges had been out for two days, pursuing the extreme limits of their grazing territory near the sources of Pease River. Quite early the second morning, Parsons had become separated from the other riders, and finding the fresh trail of a number of cattle that had been moving westward, he followed it, overtaking the scattering animals, until, by the middle of the afternoon, he had gathered up quite a "bunch." Toward sunset he started these cattle in a direct line for camp, where the main herd, which had already been gathered, was held by a number of riders, waiting to receive them.

Considering the lateness of the hour, he had a long drive before him, and he was hurrying the bunch of cattle across a level strip of *mesquit* prairie, when suddenly the lead steers took fright at some object among the brush in front of them, and throwing up their tails, went scampering back, bringing the whole drove flying along with them.

In vain Parsons shouted and tried to head them off; they went past him like a whirlwind, and looking back to see what might be the cause of this sudden stampede, he discovered seven Comanche Indians riding out of the *mesquit* bushes at a racing gallop, and coming directly towards him! They were not more than two hundred yards distant!

Young Parsons did not hesitate for an instant as to his own course. He turned his horse's head, and dug his spurs into its flanks. Seeing him turn, the Indians raised a yell, and followed him at the top of their ponies' speed.

He gave one glance over his shoulder, then felt for his revolver, but suddenly remembered that he had fired away his last cartridge during the forenoon.

Another quick glance backward showed him that the ponies of the redskins were fresh, and were keeping all the space that they had gained.

He was no coward, but he admitted to himself that he had "got himself in the worst fix" he was ever in. For as the redskins were between himself and his camp, in fact, between himself and all hope of help from the other herdsmen, he knew the race must be a long one, and felt pretty well satisfied, too, that it would be his last run.

There was only one hope: his horse was an exceedingly tough and long-winded animal, half mustang, half Morgan, and a genuine racer. If the horse could only hold out, and keep out of reach of the bullets and arrows of his pursuers until dark, there would be a fair chance of dodging them among the *mesquit* bushes, which grew thick and tall in many places.

He glanced at the sun. It was an hour high yet. Then he looked back at the Comanches, coming steadily on, and could not but feel that even this one chance of escape was small.

He soon noted that one of the Comanches had begun to draw away from the rest, and was rapidly gaining on him. He urged his pony along faster, but though for a few moments, owing to the unusual speed of his horse, he gained ground fast over the main body of his pursuers, this one redskin more than kept pace with him!

Erastus at first could hardly credit the fact; he had great confidence in the running powers of his own horse, which was clattering over the hard-baked soil at the highest speed. It was a long run for his much-ridden pony that he had most feared; but here was the Comanche, on a small, cream-colored pony, racing down on him, and gaining a length in every fifty yards.

Nearer and nearer the Indian came, though both pursuer and pursued were fast distancing the rest; and ere many minutes the Indian got so close that Parsons began to wonder why he did not shoot; for he had noticed a bow slung at his back, and also that he carried a long lance in one hand, while he plied the *quirt* with the other.

Parsons could hear him urging on his horse, in harsh, gutteral sounds: "*Huh! huh! huh!*" keeping time with the short, quick springs of his pony, which ran with close down, and seemed literally to be flying over the surface of the smooth prairie.

Twice Parsons turned in his saddle and threatened his pursuer with the revolver, at which the Indian threw himself flat down upon his pony's neck and lowered the point of his lance; but the latter came straight on with speed undiminished, seeming, indeed, to have a strong suspicion of the disadvantage of his enemy in the matter of cartridges. Every moment he gained somewhat, his little pony running easily along, while Erastus's horse was already panting hard.

Seeing that the Comanche could not be checked by an unloaded pistol, and that something must be done quickly, if he would escape the lance-thrust, he nearly ready to be delivered, Parsons determined upon a desperate move.

He thrust the revolver in his belt, caught

CANADA PERMANENT
AN & SAVINGS CO.
Incorporated, A.D. 1855.
ubscribed Capital..... $6,000,000
id up Capital..... 2,500,000
eserve Fund..... 1,100,000
tal Assets..... 8,600,000
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Company has now on hand a large
nt of English money which it is pre-
to lend on first-class securities at low
of interest. Apply to
J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Director.
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did not buy much, and selected only the
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brand up to the standard; and therefore
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bacco we are now about to manufacture is the
have ever had, and we know it will please
erous consumers.
Yours respectfully,
GEO. E. TUCKETT & SON.
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The New Co-Operative
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Seeing that the Comanche could not be fooled by an unloaded pistol, and that something must be done quickly, if he would escape the lance-thrust so nearly ready to be delivered, Parsons determined upon a desperate move.

He thrust the revolver in his belt, caught up the raw hide lariat which hung coiled about his saddle-horn, and quickly let out the noose. As he did so, he reined his horse abruptly to one side, so as to turn on a short, sharp circle, in time to bring him face to face with his antagonist, by the time the latter came up. He had practiced this sudden manœuvre many times before, and, swaying his body in, to keep the horse at a sharp turn, he succeeded in it, in time to get a good throw at the Indian.

The Comanche, on his part, understood the trick well; but instead of driving straight at him, as Parsons had feared, the confident redskin straightened up in his saddle, threw forward his lance to ward off the noose, and rode past, with a whoop of derision and defiance.

But he had reckoned without an accurate knowledge of the Yankee's proficiency.

The long, wide noose was thrown, swift and hard, directly against the lance-pole above the Comanche's head, and as the now double loops flew apart, one of them dropped neatly over the Indian's tasselled head and shoulders.

Parsons instantly jerked sharply at the line and spurred his horse. The Comanche was twitched from his saddle, as though knocked off by a cannon-ball. In another moment he was trundling over the prairie at the end of the raw-hide.

But the savage was neither killed nor senseless; and luckily for him, the prairie was smoothly carpeted with soft *mesquit* grass. The noose had caught partially about his body, leaving one arm free from the elbow down. With this free hand, he contrived—as he was bowled along—to draw a knife from his belt, and after several desperate efforts, succeeded in cutting the lariat.

Glancing back, Parsons saw the Comanche stagger to his feet and reel heavily about, as if stunned, then start off after his pony, which had galloped away to a considerable distance. His first impulse was to ride down the Indian, or try another cast of the lariat upon him. But he saw that the other redskins were still coming on in pursuit, though nearly half a mile distant; and as he knew that the country grew rougher and more broken in front, he now had strong hopes of getting away from them altogether.

This he finally did, escaping, as night fell, among the bushy hills which skirt the north branch of Pease River, and reaching the cattle-camp next morning, in time to relate the adventure to his fellow-herdsmen before breakfast.—*Youth's Companion.*

Some Sentiments of Sam Jones.

"BUT."

Do you notice that when we talk about people we never use the copulative conjunction? We use the disjunctive "but." You ask about Brother A, and the answer is, "Well, he's good, but he don't pray in his family." "How about Brother B?" "Well, he's a good man, a very good man, but seems to like his dram." You can take this disjunctive conjunction "but" and chip character all to pieces with it in a minute. You can just take any man in this town nearly and say all about him. "He's good and kind. Then commence to "but" him, and the first thing you know they butt him off the bridge, and that's the last of him

GLAD THAT HIS CHILD DIED.

If I have anything special, in reference to my wife and children, to be grateful for, it is this: I have no child that ever looked into my face when I was not a consecrated Christian man. God gave us one when I was wrecked and wayward and godless. That little child lived and looked in my face when I was godless and profane and wretched, and God took her to heaven. I shall live a Christian as long as God gives me a child to look in my face, and when I get to heaven I will fall down and beg pardon of that sweet little angel that she ever saw me when I wasn't a Christian.—[Tears.]

MONEY AND COMMUNISM.

"Yes," you say, "Jones is preaching communism." I am not. I tell you this today, there isn't a man in this country that fights communism stronger than I do. I have no sympathy with this low-down rack of God's creation going round here doing nothing and wanting everything that everybody else has, and I have got no sympathy with the fellow that has got a big pile of it, and won't give any away. That's the way I feel about it. I have found out that money is like a walking-stick. One will help you along if we are lame, but fifty loaded on your back will break you down. That's so, and the matter with some of you people is that you are loaded down with money. Money is like guano: if you will put it on too thick it will burn up everything. And so money, if you load it on too heavily, will spoil a man. The richest man the world ever saw was also one of the best. Abraham could have bought out Vanderbilt, and scarcely have missed out of the bank the money of the check he drew to pay for Vanderbilt's estate, and yet he was one of the best men on earth. It is not so much the money as the sort of fellow that has it.

VARIOLOID PIETY.

There's a varioloid type of piety. They just put you in bed a day or two and you were out before anybody found out you were sick. The varioloid type of piety has taken possession of this country; but it ain't catching. But you get one of the old-fashioned, confluent cases of small-pox, and everybody will catch it that goes in the room. This varioloid type of religion that you see nowadays ain't catching, but you take an old-fashioned confluent rash, and when a man has got it, the first thing you know his wife will get it, and it will break out over the family, and the whole family will be consecrated to God.

Our true knowledge is to know our own ignorance. Our true strength is to know our own weakness. Our true dignity is to confess that we have no dignity, and are nobody and nothing in ourselves, and to cast ourselves down before the dignity of God, under the shadow of whose wings and in the smile of whose countenance alone is any created being safe.

The wear and tear of life comes chiefly from straining after the impossible. Nervous excitement, alternate hope and disappointments, unvailing struggles, feverish anxieties, bitter failures—these are the worst enemies of health and happiness, the most fatal destroyers of peace and prosperity. They come for the most part from taking up needless burdens.

BRILLIANTS.

The laws of our religion tend to the universal happiness of mankind.

The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.

Men respect the religion of those who are ready to lend a helping hand in times of trouble.

A man has no more right to say an uncivil thing than to act one; no more right to say a rude thing to another than to knock him down.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.

Laughing, if loud, ends in a deep sigh. wrote Jeremy Taylor, and all pleasures have a sting in the tail, though they carry beauty on the face.

It is much easier to find a score of men wise enough to discover the truth than to find one intrepid enough, in the face of opposition, to stand up for it.

Every man has his chain and his clog, only it is looser and lighter to one man than another; and he is more at ease who takes it up than he who drags it.

Character is made up of little things, and it is only through watchfulness over the details of right and wrong that we can hope to build it into fair or enduring proportions.

Hard work hurts no one; it would not, perhaps be saying too much to assert that those who have lived what are called "busy" lives have kept the vital spark longest aglow.

Men and women, to lead worthy lives, must have a just respect for themselves and a just respect for others Whatever tends to realize and to strengthen these promotes human welfare.

No way has been found for making heroism easy, even for the scholar. Labor, iron labor, is for him. The world was created as an audience for him; the atoms of which it is made are opportunities.

Our homes are like instruments of music. The strings that give melody or discord, are the members. If each is rightly attuned, they will all vibrate in harmony; but a single discordant string destroys the sweetness.

Who can tell the value of a smile? It costs the giver nothing, but is beyond price to the erring and relenting, the sad and cheerless the lost and forsaken. It disarms malice, subdues temper, turns hatred to love, revenge to kindness, and paves the darkest paths with gems of sunlight.

It is the triumph of civilization that at last communities have obtained such a mastery over natural laws that they drive them and control them. The winds, the water, electricity, all agents that in their wild form were dangerous, are controlled by human will, and are made useful servants.

Ruined by Watermelons.

"This year has taught me a sad experience in the watermelon business," he remarked, as the boat left Memphis.

"Have you been shipping?" asked the tourist from Ohio.

Not a ship. I live over thar on the Arkansaw bottoms. I heard so much about the watermelon bizness—the profit which could be made—that I planted a hull side hill last spring. It was a bad move."

"Didn't the seed come up?"

"Come right up as if somebody had a rope and tackle on 'em."

"And the melons grew?"

"Growed up like a mud-hole in wet weather. That was the trouble—they growed too large."

"Couldn't be handled?"

"Not without the help of two niggers and a yoke o' steers, and that was too expensive. When you get an eight-hundred pound watermelon on a side-hill you've got to leave it thar. The steamboats won't handle 'em if you git 'em down to the landing."

"You don't tell me that you had melons weighing eight hundred pounds?"

"Oh! those were only the little ones. The big ones cum nigher a ton. I hadn't no scales, but all my neighbors are mighty peart on guessing."

"And what became of them?"

"That's what occasions my grief, stranger. Them melons threatened to roll down and do me damage. I drew logs to prop 'em up, and I started for town to get some dynamite to blow some of the biggest to pieces. While I was gone the calamity took place. You see before you a ruined man."

"Wh—what calamity?" gasped the tourist.

"Why, them 'ere melons broke loose and rushed down hill in a body. House, barn, corn-cribs, and orchard were clean swept away."

"You don't say!"

"I'm serious, stranger—very serious. I might have recovered from that, perhaps; but one 'o them melons rolled into the creek, dammed up the water, and the inundashun carried the sile off my farm clean down to the rocks. There wasn't nuff dirt left on 120 acres to put in your eye."

"Well, that is tough, and I pity you."

"Don't stranger—don't talk to me that way! I kin face hurricanes, cyclones, airthquakes, and sich as brave as a lion; but when anybody pities me—when soft words of sympathy are shot into my soul by a total stranger—it breaks me down, and I have to shed the childish tear. Stranger, excuse me while I cry real hard."

The Ohio man considerately withdrew from that sacred spot, and the watermelon man wrestled with a broken heart.

It has been shown that the odoriferous molecule of musk is infinitesimally small. No power has yet been conceived to enable the human eye to see one of the atoms of musk, yet the organs of smell have the sensitiveness to detect them. Their smallness cannot even be imagined, and the same grain of musk undergoes absolutely no diminution in weight. A single drop of the oil of thyme, ground down with a piece of sugar and a little alcohol, will communicate its odor to 25 gallons of water. Haller kept for 40 years papers perfumed with one grain of ambergris. After this time the odor was as strong as ever. Bordenave has evaluated a molecule of camphor sensible to the smell to 2,262,584,000th of a grain. Boyle has observed that one drachm of assafœtida exposed to the open air had lost in six days the eighth part of a grain, from which Keill concludes that in one minute it had lost 1,69,[illegible]th of a grain.

A Druggist's Revelations.

He was handling some mysterious little parcels at the toilet counter of a fashionable drug store. "I'll trouble you to send it to my quarters, if you don't mind. You'll send it early? Ah, thanks, awfully!" Then with a few languid strides he carried himself to the door and strolled down the street throwing his heavy horn handled cane right across his path at every step, then dexterously jerking it away just in time to let himself by.

"Vanilla cream," said a newspaper man, tossing a nickel on the marble in front of the soda fountain. The druggist looked amused as he drew the water, and stood smiling at the scribe as he disposed of it. "What is it?" asked the scribe.

"A dude," was the reply.

"Oh I thought it was something the matter with the water," and the reporter finished his glass freed of awful suspicion.

"He's one of 'em," continued the druggist.

"Ah!"

"What do you think he buys? You could not guess." Then he bent over and whispered in the scribe's ear.

"What?"

"Rouge. Yes, rouge, for the cheeks and lips, and face powder, too, and he wears corsets," replied the druggists in a hoarse whisper. Then he proceeded to let out some astonishing secrets. "There are lots of them in the city, more than anywhere I have been, and I have stood in a drug store in most of the large cities. We sell more cosmetics, to men here than to women. Comparatively few women in Washington paint and most of them have good complexions. It's the men. They buy all the fancy French powders and paints, color their cheeks and lips, and pencil their brows. I could stand at the door a few minutes with you and point out any number who do all this, and you can see for yourself, if you take the trouble to notice, that they all wear corsets. You didn't know that? Pshaw; it's a common thing among these fellows, who don't have anything to do but fix themselves up to please silly girls."

"But what kind of fellows are they?" asked the scribe, becoming interested in the new discovery.

They are mostly young men whose fathers have had some money and then died and left them to spend it. Then there are the are the—" Here his voice sank to a whisper.

"Do you mean to say—"

"No, no; I wouldn't tell anybody for the world," broke in the druggist. "I only imply it—that's the word. Of course its only the young ones None of the men who have ease in service would do such a thing. But you know some of these young fellows who are on duty here and spend their time in ladies' society get very effeminate. I suppose if we should have war they would get over it or resign. Don't mention it, please—' Then the druggist became more confidential. "But they use lots of powder," and then he laughed at his own joke.

"Yes," he continued, "it is sad to see how men use cosmetics. They seem to care more about looking pretty than girls do. Why, the girls themselves get ashamed of it, and declare they are disgusted and will depend upon long walks, cold water and flannel for their complexions, and will stop using powder of any kind. There are lots of them who never use a bit, and there's where they are sensible. The best thing for the complexion is exercise and flannel underwear. Flannel stimulates the skin brings about a healthy action of the blood, which is essential for delicacy and clearness of tint. Frequently those who have the best complexions bother about it most."

"The Proper Study of Mankind is Man,"

says the illustrious Pope. If he had included woman in the list, he would have been nearer the truth, if not so poetical. Dr. R. V. Pierce has made them both a life study, especially woman, and the peculiar derangements to which her delicate system is liable. Many women in the land who are acquainted with Dr. Pierce only through his "Favorite Prescription," bless him with all their hearts, for he has brought them the panacea for all those chronic ailments peculiar to their sex; such as leucorrhœa, prolapsus, and other displacements, ulceration, "internal fever,' bloating, tendency to internal cancer, and other ailments. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Hounds' heads are shown for umbrella handles.

We guarantee the speedy, painless and permanent cure without knife, caustic or salve, of the largest pile tumors. Pamphlet and references sent for two letter stamps, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Grasshoppers and ants are the latest fancy for brooches. Some lace pins are simply a black enamel ant carrying its egg, a single pearl, by its antennæ. The effect is singularly realistic, the industrious insect being just life size.

Blowing Up Hell Gate

has been a laborious and costly work, but the end justifies the effort. Obstruction in any important channel means disaster. Obstructions in the organs of the human body bring inevitable disease. They must be cleared away or physical wreck will follow. Keep the liver in order, and the pure blood courses through the body, conveying health, strength and life; let it become disordered and the channels are clogged with impurities, which result in disease and death. No other medicine equals Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" for acting upon the liver and purifying the blood.

If you want to know how small a man is, give him an office or let him become suddenly wealthy.

IMPERIAL COUGH DROPS will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

The latest in ladies' watches is a larger size than those of last year, and studded with diamonds.

It is the testimony of all men who have tried it that "Myrtle Navy" tobacco has the most delicious flavor of any tobacco in the market, and that it leaves none of the unpleasant effects in the mouth which most tobaccos do. The reason for this is the high class quality of the leaf, which is the finest known in Virginia, and the freedom of all deleterious matter in the manufacture.

Prevention Better Than Cue.

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

Some people are always finding fault with Nature for putting thorns on roses; I always thank her for having put roses on thorns.

£100,000,000 IN THE BRITISH COURT OF CHANCERY!—A large part of this vast sum belongs to the people of America. COX & Co., 41, Southampton Buildings, Holborn, London, Eng., have just published a LIST of the heirs to this enormous wealth Reader, send a dollar and they will forward you this valuable LIST; and if you find by it that you are entitled to any money or property, claim your own. COX & Co. will show you the way.

A.P. 250.

FARMS FOR SALE.—All kinds.—Send for list. JOHN J. DALEY, Guelph.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

WILL SOME RESPONSIBLE SALESMAN (or lady) who considers himself worth $100 a month write to W. K. BOWERMAN, Brantford.

PURE BRED AYRSHIRES for sale, two cows, two yearling heifers and one bull. Write for description, price and pedigree to G. F. RANKE, Trafalgar.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—100 acres 84 miles east of the city of St. Thomas. For particulars address J. J. Lewis, New Sarum, Ont.

It is considered by all that the DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE, Kingston, is deservedly the most popular business training school in Canada.

MACHINERY FOR SALE—ENGINES AND Boilers, Saw and Shingle Mills, Planing Factory Outfits, Stove and Heating Machines, water wheels, Chopping Mills, etc. Send for descriptive catalogue and mention what you want. (Mention this paper). H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton!
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

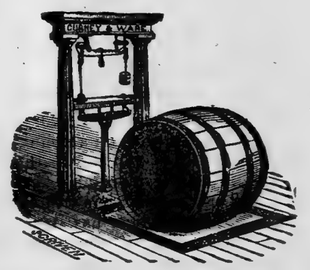
WATER STAR AUGUR $30 Per Day WELL BORING
has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or horse-power; combined boring and rock drilling machine's grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.
65 Mary Street, Hamilton, Canada.

JAMES PARK & SON,
Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails The Best Brands of English Flax Dairy Salt in Stock.


The Eagle Steam Washer is the only Washing Machine warranted that a weakly woman or girl 14 years old, without the use of a washboard, can wash clean with ease wash 50 to 100 pieces in one hour. Agents wanted all over Canada. Sample sent for trial and territory given. Ladies make good agents; no wear on clothes, and every lady will buy after trying it; warranted to wash calicos in five minutes, cotton goods in 30, bedclothes 10, or no sale. Address, FERRIS & CO., patentees and Manufacturers, 78 Jarvis Street, TORONTO, Canada

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER
PURE GOLD MANUFACTURING CO., 18 FRONT ST. EAST, Toronto.


Coleman's Improved Plough Harness
Adapted to Orchard Work.
No whiffletrees to injure trees. Easy on man and team. Working qualities guaranteed. Money refunded if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Price, $10 without collars and bridles
DEWEY & CO.,
COLBORNE, ONT.

GURNEY & WARE'S
STANDARD SCALES



Are the Best, Attested by the Fact that there are more of our scales in use in the Dominion than of all other makes combined. Hay, Stock and Coal Scales, Farmers' Grain and Dairy Scales, Grocers' & Butchers' Scales, Scales for Domestic Use.
Housekeepers, Consult Your Best Interests
By purchasing a scale, and in buying one be sure to get the best. Our scales are fully warranted in every particular. All sizes Railroad, Warehouse and Mill Trucks. Alarm Money Drawers.
For sale by the Hardware Trade generally. Illustrated Catalogue and Price List forwarded upon application.
GURNEY & WARE
HAMILTON
Warehouses—Montreal and Winnipeg.

The Standard.

MARKDALE OCTOBER 22, 1885

PISCATORIAL.

Some eight years ago Mr. Wilmott, of the Canadian Fisheries Department, deposited some ten thousand salmon trout ova in the Rocky Saugeen, near this town. Since that time no trace of the expected fry has been discovered, and occasionally we have heard speculations as to the fate of the deposit, the general opinion being that the ova had been destroyed by the speckled trout. Last summer, however, a salmon trout, weighing over five pounds, was caught in the Rocky, near Chaffey's Mills, some eight miles down the river; and two years ago another one was caught in a tributary rivulet near the same place, weighing about three pounds. This is satisfactory, as there is no better hatching ground than this branch of the Saugeen, being entirely free from the vermin which prey upon fish ova in other waters.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

Warkada, Sept 27th, 1885.

DEAR SIR,—Since I last wrote you I have been over the greater part of the North-West territory. During the rebellion, which had'nt either a pleasant sight or sound, I had the pleasure, if you might term it that, of being in four battles, and between the cracking sound of the gatling and rifles and the deafening bang of the cannons, it would almost take one's senses away. The cries and moans of the wounded and dying were heart-rending. The hair would almost stand on my head when one of my comrades would roll over dead. They didn't have to drop, for they fought lying or kneeling behind some kind of defence. Just then I would take courage and fire again. I tried to kill two rebels, so that if I had been called away there would have been one for me and one to the good. There is a very large number of Indians in the N. W. T., and when dressed for war they present a very wild appearance, and in their war dance they make more noise than a thousand excited geese, the gibberage being much the same. Their mode of living is very rough, their bread being made of flour and water and often shorts and water baked in the ashes, their meat being mostly fish and birds, which they kill, and keep them till they get good and stale before using. When out, I was in Prince Albert, Battleford, Fort Pitt, Victoria, Fort Saskatchewan and Edmonton, all of which have very nice town sites. Prince Albert, Battleford and Edmonton are very nice towns the rest being only a few houses collected together. I guess my letter is growing long, so I will just say that my opinion of the land in the N. W. T., for farming, is a very small one. I think that it would be well named if the initials were used in other words, viz., "Not Worth Taking." Harvest is over in these parts. The grain is an average yield. Threshing will commence next week with straw burning steam engines. More anon.

JAMES A. ROWE.

Williamsford.

From a Correspondent.

We have a little unfavorable weather here just now, on account of a woodpile falling on our weather prophet, and leaving him in a bad condition to go out to order fine weather.

A new saddler has struck this town and is going to open up shop to-day.

J. Spears will soon have his new house and stable complete.

T. Williscroft is going around again apparently quite well.

J. Gauley has opened up a boot & shoe shop in this village.

Our cattle fair here on Saturday was a grand success. A large number of cattle were out and a goodly number sold.

The Green Bush Hotel has almost given up the business, and is fading fast.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 3

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

On Saturday last a team owned by Mr. Thomas Carruthers broke loose from where they were tied in this village and started to run, after a brief struggle one of the horses broke from the vehicle, a democrat, which the other at the same time was connected by one tug only. Before the animal was captured he turned the vehicle over twice, doing considerable damage to the box and seating.

The Sacrement of the Lords Supper was dispensed in the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath last. There was a large congregation present. Major Sutherland, of the Gospel Army, who labored here successfully some months ago, paid the village a flying visit on Monday last. The Major looks hale and hearty.

Mr. M. Richardson has secured the grain houses, formerly occupied by R. J. Sproule, Esq., at the Station and intends buying grain on this market this season. We think this is a step in the right direction. More buyers was what we wanted, and now with three other grain buyers on this market we have no doubt it will, as of old, be the leading market in this part of the country.

Meaford Road.

(*From our correspondent.*)

Mr. J. C. Buchanan has moved into his new brick house.

Mr. W. Gilbert has moved into the house just vacated by Mr. Buchanan.

There is a rumor to the effect that the Vandeleur blacksmith shop and premises are about to be occupied by a resident of Kimberley. Let us hope that it will not turn out a mere rumor.

Quite an improvement has been affected in connection with the Wesley church premises. The shed has been thoroughly repaired and the grounds stoned and levelled.

Harvest operations for this year were finished last week. Better late than never.

SAD AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—The only son, aged two years, of Mr. O. Irwin, fell into a pail of boiling water last week and was so badly scalded that, after enduring intense suffering for two days, death at last put an end to its misery. The parents have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.

Artemesia Prize List.

CLASS 1.—HORSES.

Span Draught Horses—Daniel McDonald, Donald McMillen.
Span General Purpose Horses—George Dinwoody, Alex. McMillen.
Span Carriage Horses—W. J. McNea, John Beatham.
Lady driver—Miss Nea, Miss Stewart.
Hack Horse—George Hawk, M. Bolger.
Brood Mare—C. McKinnon, J. Gowland.
2 year old Gelding or Filly—G. Binnie, Daniel McDonald.
1 year old Gelding or Filly—D. McLeod.
Spring Colt—G. Bennie, C. McKinnon.
Saddle Horse—Alex. Stewart, W. Trimble.

CLASS 2.—CATTLE.

Durham Bull—R. Plantt.
Devon Bull—R. Oliver, R. Oliver.
Devon Cow—R. Oliver, R. Oliver.
Ayrshire Bull—A. Cairns.
Ayrshire Cow—A. Cairns.
Grade milch Cow—James Stewart, Thos. Ferguson.
2 year old Heifer—Thos. Ferguson, R. Oliver.
1 year old Heifer—M. Reily, A. McMillen.
Heifer Calf—James Stewart, T. Ferguson.
Yoke of Oxen—John McLean, A McMillen.
3 year old Steer—John White, C. McKinnon.
2 year old Steer—R. Whittaker, R. Oliver.
1 year old Steer—D. Harrow.

CLASS 3.—SHEEP.

Long wool aged Ram—G. Swanton, R. Oliver.
Ram Lamb—R. Oliver, R. Oliver.
Aged Ewes—G. Swanton, R. Oliver.
Shearling Ewes—R. Oliver, G. Swanton.
Ewe Lamb—G. Swanton, R. Oliver.
Leicester aged Ram—G. Stewart, J. Stewart.
Aged Ewes—R. Oliver, R. Oliver.
Shearling Ewes—J. Stewart, R. Oliver.
Ewe Lambs—J. Stewart.

CLASS 4.—SWINE.

Berkshire Boar—R. Oliver.
Berkshire Sow—G. Swanton, T. Ferguson.

CLASS 5.—POULTRY.

Pair of Game—T. Conkey.
Pair Hamburgs—W. McAuly, W. McAuly.
Pair Leghorns—W. Wilcock, W. Wilcock.
Plymoth Rocks—J. Fletcher, H. Mathewson.
Ducks—W. Cooey, A. Stewart.
Turkeys—T. Ferguson, W. Cooey.
Geese—J. Brodie, D. G. McLean.

CLASS 6.—GRAIN & SEEDS.

Fall Wheat Clawson—R. Plantt, C. McKinnon.
Other kind—D. McMillen, R. Plantt.
Spring Wheat White Russian—A. Stewart, J. Brodie.
White fife—J. Brodie, J. Stewart.
Other kind—J. Brodie.
Barley—J. Brodie, J. Stewart.
White Oats—J. Brodie, J. Stewart.
Black Oats—J. Brodie, D. McMillen.
Large Peas—J. Brodie, W. Cooey.
Small Peas—J. Stewart, J. Brodie.
6 ears Corn—H. Mathewson, T. Ferguson.
Timothy Seed—J. Brodie.
Collection Beans—J. Brodie, W. Cooey.

CLASS 7.—ROOTS.

Early Rose Potatoes—J. Simpson, D. McMillen.
Cup Potatoes—A. McMillen, J. Stewart.
Other kind—J. Brodie, D. McMillen.
Collection Potatoes—J. Stewart, D. McMillen.
Sweed Turnips—D. McMillen, R. Oliver.
Other Turnips—R. Oliver.
Mangolds—W. McAuly, H. Mathewson.
Beets—W. Cooey, J. Brodie.
Cabbage—J. Brodie, J. Watson.
Potato Onions—J. Brodie, T. Ferguson.
Top Onions—W. Wilcock, W. McAuly.
Parsnips—W. McAuly, J. Brodie.
Field Carrots—J. Aussum, W. McAuly.
Table Carrots—J. White, J. Aussum.
Pumpkins—T. Conkey, W. Watson.
Squash—H. Mathewson.
Celery—R. Oliver, W. Barnhouse.
Citrons—R. Plantt, W. Watson.
Tomatoes—T. Ferguson, W. Wilcock.

CLASS 8.—FRUIT.

Winter Apples—W. J. McNea, R. Plantt.
Fall Apples—J. Stewart, W. J. McNea.
Variety Apples—J. Brodie, J. Stewart.
Crab Apples—J. Fletcher, T. Ferguson.
Plums—E. Plattt, J. Brodie.
Pears—J. Brodie.

CLASS 9.—FLOWERS.

Hand Bouquet—Miss Brodie, Mrs. Bentham.
Table Bouquet—Miss Brodie, Mrs. Bentham.

CLASS 10—DAIRY AND OTHER PRODUCE.

Honey—W. Watson.
10 lbs Roll Butter—D. Harrow, H. King.
50 lbs tub Butter—H. King, J. White.

CLASS 11.—MANUFACTURES.

Horse Shoes—J. McRae, D. G. McLean.
Iron Harrows—J. H. Campaign, D. G. McLean.
Mens Boots——T. Conkey, Dougald McLean.
Womens Boots—W. Barnhouse, T. Conkey.
Full Cloth—A. McMillen, D. McMillen.
Plain Flannel—J. Simpson, A. McMillen.

CLASS 12.—LADIES WORK.

Mens Socks—Mrs. Wilcock, Miss Stewart.
Mitts—Mrs. A. McLeod, Miss Stewart.
Gloves—Miss White, Miss Brodie.
Patchwork Quilt—Mrs. J. H. Campaign, Mrs. J. Brodie.
Quilt other kind—Mrs J. H. Campaigne, Mrs. J. Brodie.
Bread—Mrs. H. Mathewson, Mrs. D. Harrow.
Berlin wool work raised—Mrs. W. Wilcock, Mrs. W. Watson.
Collection berlin wool work—Mrs. W. Trimble, Mrs. T. Ferguson.
Hair Flowers—Mrs. W. Hooper.
Hooked Mat—Mrs. W. Trimble, Mrs. H. King.
Crotchet Work in Cotton—Mrs. H. King, Mrs. H. Mathewson.
Crotchet Work in wool—Mrs. D. Harrow, Miss Stewart.
Fancy Knitting in wool—Miss M. Brodie.
Fancy Knitting in Cotton—Miss Brodie, Mrs. W. Hooper.
Brading in Cotton—Mrs. D. Harrow, Mrs. H. Mathewson.
Tatting in Cotton—Mrs. J. Fletcher.

CHOLERA PREVENTATIVE.

In order to withstand Cholera and such like epidemics a perfect purity of blood, and the proper action of the stomach are required. To insure that end, in the cheapest, most available and complete manner, use McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, and Impure Blood. There is no purer, safer or more reliable remedy in existence for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, etc. Ask your neighbor or any person who has used it. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottle given free. 1

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turner & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1, and a valuable Recipe Book free. Nov.

CONSTIPATION.

This evil habit neglected, brings a multitude of miseries, and is the source of much illness. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Constipation by toning and regulating the Bowels to a natural action.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

BUSKIN—In Euphrasia, on the 16th inst., the wife of Mr. John Buskin, of a daughter.

WATSON—At Mt. Pleasant, Holland, on the 15th inst., the wife of Mr. John Watson, of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 75	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 85
Barley	35	to	55
Peas	48	to	52
Oats	25	to	27
Butter	10	to	12½
Eggs	14	to	60
Apples	25	to	40
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	$ 80	to	$ 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 50
Flour	3 90	to	4 25
Wool	17	to	20

TO THE PUBLIC.

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL.

☞ N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE

Office & Infirmary: SYDENHAM ST., Opposite Markdale House, MARKDALE.

Stoves! Stoves!

Cook Stoves, $16.50 Trimmed Parlor Stoves, Coal Stoves, Box Stoves, All equally low.



Hardware, Lance tooth Saws, Buck Saws, Hand Saws, Axes, Nails, Glass, Putty &c. At bottom prices.

☞ Intending purchasers will do well to give us a call as we cannot be undersold.

WALKER BRO'S,

3m MARKDALE.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 20, con. 10, Euphrasia, nine miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, and one lot from Post Office. This farm is well watered, solid clay loam, contains 100 acres 45 of which is cleared and under cultivation and the balance fine hardwood timber, also a frame barn 36 x 56 thereon. Terms easy, for particulars apply to

THOS. MUXLOW,
Geeing P. O.
Adjoining the premises.

263-72

MARVELOUS.

One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct

FARM FOR SALE

THAT excellent farm in the township of Artemesia, Co. of Grey, known as Lot Royal, lots 117 and 118, con. 2, north-east Toronto and Sydenham Gravel Road, containing 100 acres, 80 acres cleared and in first-class state of cultivation, well fenced, 10 acre fields and a lane through the centre, 20 acres good hardwood bush, large frame barn and good stabling, frame driving house and good frame dwelling house, never failing well, good orchard, 14 acres fall wheat. The farm is 3½ miles from the thriving village of Markdale and 5½ miles from Flesherton. For further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

A. NODWELL,
Markdale P. O., Ont.

264-67*



LADIES ONLY.

The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and the whole system. See Recipe Book for toilet recipes, hints and suggestions on how to preserve the complexion. Oct

Sold by A. Turner & Co.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

Glenelg Council.

Council met in the Town Hall, Glenelg, Sept. 28, 1885, pursuant to adjournment. All the members present; the Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that Felix McGrogan be paid $10.25 for work on townline between Glenelg and Artemesia, and Wm. Mullah $9.75 for work at same place.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. Neil, that the following accounts be paid, viz.:—M. Cameron, ploughing at lot 8, con. 1, E. G. R., $7; Neil McDonald, building culvert at lot 20, con. 1, $4; W. Morrison, building culvert at lot 35, con. 2, $11; A. McMillie, culvert and filling at lot 16, con. 1, $12.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that Norman McDougald be paid $6.50 for repairing bridge on townline at lot 50, con. 3, S. D. R.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that the clerk be instructed to write to Co. Treasurer to erase the arrears of taxes against lot 26, con. 8, the same having been paid in error.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that the Treasurer be instructed to re-insure Township Hall and Stables.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. Neil, that John Cameron, Durham, agent for Mr. McGill of Chatsworth, be paid $18 for two steel road scrapers.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that C. L. Grant be paid $1.25 for pair boots for Mrs. Anderson, an indigent.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that $5 be granted to Mrs McIsaac to assist in paying for her husband's coffin.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that the Clerk be instructed to get printed bonds for Road Commissioners to bind parties taking road jobs, for the faithful fulfilment of contracts.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that the Clerk be paid $2.51, postage and stationery from June 15th to Sept. 28th.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that N. G. Dunsmore and P. Neil be paid $5 each for three days, letting and inspecting road jobs.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that the Clerk be paid $15 for placing the rates for the several school sections in the municipality on collector's roll.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that the clerk note on the minutes $5 returned by Alexander Bell, being the amount of charity grant to Robert Bell.—Carried.

Council adjourned till Dec. 14th.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

BILIOUSNESS.

When the Liver does not act promptly the bile accumulates to excess in the blood, causing yellow eyes sallow akin, sick stomach, diarrhœa, etc., and the sufferer is termed bilious. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Blood, curing Biliousness.

Holland Council.

Council met at Holland Centre, Oct. 7th, 1885, for the transaction of business. Members all present; Reeve in the chair. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

A letter from the solicitor of the C. R. regarding appeal to the County Judge was read; no action taken.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Shute, that we pay Wm. Norton for putting up notices and letting the Bruce Bridge, $4, as we consider the amount sufficient for the amount of work done.

Moved by Deputy-Reeve, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the Clerk write Trust & Loan Society with reference to Shea's deviation.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the Clerk notify Mr. Crouse to remove obstructions out of stream opposite pound otherwise steps will be taken to remove the same at his expense.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that we adjourn till the 14th Dec., 1885.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.

A WARNING.—Every time Hagyard's Yellow Oil is used for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Aches and Pains, Sore Throat or Deafness, Frost Bites or Burns, a certain victory is gained.

Osprey Prize List.

Class 1.—Horses.

Draught team—D McInnis, D McDonald.
General purpose team—Jas Thomson, H McDonald.
Carriage team—J A Livingston, Isaac Hamilton.
Brood mare—Wm Gallop, D McDonald.
Single driver—A McIntyre, Wm Sproule.
Saddle horse—Chas Tupling, Jas Alliston.
2 year colt—A Kinney, J Kerton.
1 year colt—J Hudson, Wm Brewster.
Spring colt—A Kinney, D McIntyre.
2 year roadster—Wm Hamilton, Josiah Gamey.
1 year roadster—S Taylor, Wm Arnott.
Spring roadster—D Madill.
2 year old draught—Wm Hollingshead, Hector Bell.
1 yr draught—D McIntyre, Wm Brewster.
Spring draught—Wm Gallop, D McDonald

Class 2.—Cattle.

Bred bull—J Hudson, J Speers.
Bred cow—J Todd, Wm Pearson.
Grade cow—Wm Pearson 1st & 2nd.
Working oxen—A Kinney, J Speers.
2 year heifer—Wm Sproule, Wm Inkster.
1 year heifer—Wm Pearson, Wm Milne.
Spring heifer—Wm Pearson, Wm Inkster.
Grade bull—R Lunow.

Class 3.—Sheep.

Aged ram—R Heron, Wm Inkster.
Shearling ram—Wm Sproule.
Ram lamb—J Hudson, E McCallum.
Aged ewes—J Hudson, Wm Milne.
Ewe lambs—Wm Milne 1st & 2nd.

Class 4.—Swine.

Aged sow—E McCallum.
Spring boar—Isaac Hamilton
Spring sow—Thos Maxwell 1st & 2nd.

Class 5.—Poultry.

White Leghorn—Wm Guy.
Plymoth Rock—H McDonald, Wm Guy.
Hamburg—M Morrison.
Black Spanish—Wm Hamilton.
Brahma—Wm Hamilton.
Pair Geese—Wm Hamilton 1st & 2nd.

Class 6.—Grain & Seeds.

Fall wheat—J Hudson, Thos Scott.
Spring wheat—Jas Brownlee.
Barley—J Hudson.
Black oats—J Hudson 1st & 2nd.
White oats—Thos Scott, A McIntyre.
Peas—Thos Saidgeon, Wm Inkster.
Timothy seed—J Hickling.
Flax seed—J Taylor.

Class 7.—Roots.

Aberdeen turnips—J McKinnon, E McCallum.
Sweed turnips—S Taylor, R Maxwell.
Potatoes any kind—M Morrison, J Taylor.
Potato onions—R Y Burk, Wm Hamilton.
Seed onions—R Y Burk, H McDonald.
Top onions—R Y Burk.
Blood beets—R McCallum, H McDonald.
Cabbages—H McDonald, R Y Burk.
Ears corn—J Hamilton, J Taylor.
Citrons—J Thomson.
Pumpkins—J Taylor.
Squash—J Taylor.
Mangolds—J McKinnon.
White carrots—J McGuire, D McDonald.
Orange carrots—Wm Hamilton, H McDonald.
Parsnips—J Taylor, Wm Hamilton.
Celery—R Y Burk, J Gamey.
Tomatoes—R Y Burk, J Gamey.

Class 8.—Fruit.

Dos apples—Wm Arnott, Wm Milne.
Assortment of fruit—J Taylor, J Kerton.

Class 9.—Manufactures.

Farmers waggon—Norval & Vodden, 1st & 2nd.
Democrat waggon—Norval & Vodden.
Covered buggy—Norval & Vodden.
Set harrows—J Little, 1st & 2nd.
Set harness—J Govier.
Pair boots—D Holman, 1st & 2nd.
Satinett—Wm Pearson, 1st & 2nd.
Full cloth—R Heron, Wm Pearson.
Flannel—Wm Pearson, R Heron.
Pair blankets—R Heron, Wm Pearson.
Maple Sugar—Wm Hamilton.

Class 10.—Dairy & Other Produce.

Cheese—Thos Scott
Butter—Mrs A McIntyre, Mrs Wm Sproule, Mrs J Verton.

Class 11.—Ladies Work.

Patch quilt—Mrs J Taylor, Mrs J Little.
Quilt any other kind—Mrs R Y Burk.
Pair socks—Mrs J Little, 1st & 2nd.
Pair mitts—Miss Inkster, Mrs Wm Hamilton.
Berlin wool—Mrs J Taylor.
Knitting—Mrs J Little.
Braiding—Miss Madill.
Embroidery—Mrs J Hickling.
Tatting—Mrs J Hickling.
Hearth rug—Miss Madill.
Mottos—Mrs J McKinnon.
Mat—Miss Inkster.
Pillow sham—Mrs R Y Burk.

Special Prizes.

By D Madill, one year colt,—Wm Arnott, 1st & 2nd.
Spring colt—D Madill, 1st & 2nd.
Fanning mill—J M Davis.

Extra.

Pair rabbits—R Fenwick.
Pair pidgeons—R Fenwick.

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Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes
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Horses Examined

For Soundness and Certificates Given.

KEPT & DISPENSED

CHARGES MODERATE.

House, MARKDALE.

Stoves!



Hardware,
Lance tooth Saws,
Buck Saws,
Hand Saws,
Axes, Nails,
Glass, Putty &c.
At bottom prices.

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MARKDALE.

ARM FOR SALE.

AT excellent farm in the township of Artemesia, Co. of Grey, known as Mount lots 117 and 118, con. 2, north-east to and Sydenham Gravel Road, containing 100 acres, 80 acres cleared and in a state of cultivation, well fenced fields and a lane through the centre, good hardwood bush, large frame and good stabling, frame driving house, good frame dwelling house, never failing good orchard, 14 acres fall wheat. The 3½ miles from the thriving village of dale and 5½ miles from Flesherton. For particulars apply on the premises, or to

A. NODWELL,
Markdale P. O., Ont.



LADIES ONLY.

complexion is often rendered tly by Pimples, Liver Spots, Yellowness. These it is well are caused from an inactive and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Cure purifies the blood and system. See Recipe Book for let recipes, hints and suggestions w to preserve the complexion by A. Turner & Co. Oct.

IMPORTANT.

en you visit or leave New York City, aggage Express and Carriage hire and the Grand Union Hotel, opposite rand Central Depot. Elegant rooms up at a cost of one million dollars, at $1.00 and upwards per day. eau plan, Elevator, Restaurant supplied he best. Horse cars, stages and elevated road to all depots. Families can live for less money at the Grand Union than at any other first class hotel in y.

Glenelg Council.

Council met in the Town Hall, Glenelg, Sept. 28, 1885, pursuant to adjournment. All the members present; the Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that Felix McGrogan be paid $10.25 for work on townline Glenelg and Artemesia, and Wm. Welsh $9.75 for work at same place.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. Neil, that the following amounts be paid, viz.:—M. Cameron, ditching at lot 8, con. 1, E. G. R., $7; Neil McDonald, building culvert at lot , con. 1, $4; W. Morrison, building culvert at lot 35, con. 2, $11; A. McKechnie, culvert and filling at lot 16, con. 1, $12.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that Norman McDougald be paid $6.50 for repairing bridge on sideline at lot 50, con. 3, S. D. R.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that the clerk be instructed to write to Co. Treasurer to erase the arrears of taxes against lot 26, con. 8, the same having been paid in work.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that the Treasurer be instructed to re-insure Township Hall and Stables.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. Neil, that John Cameron, Durham, agent for Mr. McGill of Chatsworth, be paid $18 for two steel road scrapers.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr Dunsmore, that C. L. Grant be paid $1.25 for pair boots for Mrs. Anderson, an indigent.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil seconded by Mr Dunsmore, that $5 be granted to Mrs McIsaac to assist in paying for her husband's coffin.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that the Clerk be instructed to get printed bonds for Road Commissioners to bind parties taking road jobs, for the faithful fulfilment of contracts.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that the Clerk be paid $2.51, postage and stationery from June 15th to Sept. 28th.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that N. G. Dunsmore and P. Neil be paid $5 each for three days, letting and inspecting road jobs.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. McMillan, that the Clerk be paid $15 for placing the rates for the several school sections in the municipality on collector's roll.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, that the clerk note on the minutes $5 returned by Alexander Bell, being the amount of charity grant to Robert Bell.—Carried.

Council adjourned till Dec. 14th.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

BILIOUSNESS.

When the Liver does not act promptly the bile accumulates to excess in the blood, causing yellow eyes sallow skin, sick stomach, diarrhoea, etc., and the sufferer is termed Bilious. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Blood, curing Biliousness.

Holland Council.

Council met at Holland Centre, Oct. 7th, 1885, for the transaction of business. Members all present; Reeve in the chair. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

A letter from the solicitor of the C. P. R. regarding appeal to the County Judge was read; no action taken.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Shute, that we pay Wm. Norton for putting up notices and letting the Bruce Bridge, $4, as we consider the amount sufficient for the amount of work done.

Moved by Deputy-Reeve, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the Clerk write Trust & Loan Society with regard to Shea's deviation.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the Clerk notify Mr. Creuse to remove obstructions out of stream opposite pound otherwise steps will be taken to remove the same at his expense.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that we adjourn till the 14th Dec., 1885.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.

A VICTORY SCORED.—Every time when Hagyard's Yellow Oil is used for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Aches and Pains, Sore Throat or Deafness, Frost Bites or Burns, a certain victory is the natural result.

SELLING OUT!

SELLING OUT!

PRICES SLAUGHTERED!

Having fully decided to give up business in Markdale on Feb. 24th, 1886, that being the day on which my lease expires, I will offer at greatly reduced prices the whole of my very large and well assorted stock of General Goods, amounting in value to over "Twenty Thousand Dollars" ($20,000).

This is no humbug or advertising scheme. I am bound to sell out, and sell I will. No matter what other merchants may tell you, do not be humbuged by them. Don't you lay out even a ten cent piece until you have called and seen my stock and ascertained prices. I expect a tremendous rush for my goods during this fall and winter. I will make the prices right for you every time. Please call and see for yourself and be convinced that I will only sell you first-class goods at much lower prices than you can purchase the commoner goods for that are kept in other stores.

J. R. Trimble.

GRAND PREMIUMS

FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS TO

The Weekly Mail

We have had a large number of letters from people who sent in Clubs last year and received the prize books, in which they say, "We had no idea that the prizes would be such good, well bound, valuable books. If your subscribers only knew what good value in prizes you were offering, there is not one of them who would not send in a club." This year we are offering a much more attractive and in every way better list of prizes.

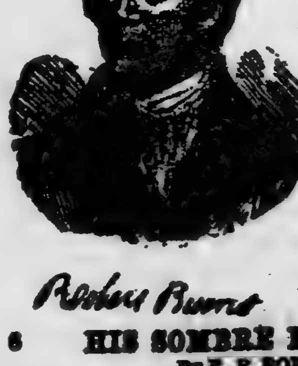
Anyone sending in TWO Yearly Subscriptions to THE WEEKLY MAIL, at the regular rate of One Dollar a year each, will receive as a present a choice of one of the following valuable Books, which will be forwarded postage prepaid.

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BY W. D. HOWELLS
Author of "A Chance Acquaintance," "Our Wedding Journey," etc., etc. 370 pages. Well printed on fine paper, and handsomely bound in extra cloth, black and gold.

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BY E. P. ROE
Author of "Barriers Burned Away," "Without a Home," etc. 358 pages. Handsomely bound in cloth in black and gold. A most entertaining and popular story and one which should be read by every member of the household.

6 HIS SOMBRE RIVALS
BY E. P. ROE
372 pages. Handsomely bound in cloth, in black and gold. This book has had an immense sale in the United States, and is one of the best efforts of this popular author.

7 THE EARL'S ATONEMENT
BY BERTHA M. CLAY
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BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT
Author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's." 320 pages. Bound in cloth extra.

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BY MISS AUGUSTA J. EVANS
Has deservedly won a splendid reputation. Her "St. Elmo" is a powerful picture of a bad man with latent traits of goodness, which are developed by the gentle influence of a pure woman. Her "Infelice" is a thrilling story of the stage, and shows a clear analysis of human nature.

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450 pages. Bound in cloth extra, with gold stamps.

11 SPY OF THE REBELLION
BY ALLAN PINKERTON
A true story of the spy system of the United States army during the late rebellion; revealing many secrets of the war hitherto not made public. Compiled from official reports prepared for President Lincoln, General McClellan and Provost Marshal General, by Allan Pinkerton, who was Chief of the United States Secret Service. 380 pages. Illustrated.

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BY MARION HARLAND
320 pages. Bound in oil-cloth. This is acknowledged by everyone to be the best, most complete, and easiest understood Cookery Book ever published. The directions are exact, and the quantities, qualities, times, etc., are given with such exactness, that success is certain to the housekeeper who uses it.

13 EVE'S DAUGHTERS
Common Sense for Maid, Wife and Mother, by Marion Harland, author of "Common Sense in the Household."
340 pages. In cloth binding, neat. A book that should be found in every household.

14 OUR DEPORTMENT
Or the manners, conduct and dress of the most refined society, including forms for letters, invitations, etc., etc. Also valuable suggestions on home culture and training. Compiled from the latest reliable authorities by John H. Young, A.M. 380 pages. Illustrated and handsomely bound extra cloth, with gold and black stamps.

15 FOUR GREAT PREACHERS
A collection of choice sermons by Spurgeon, Moody, Talmage and Beecher, with short biographical sketches of these celebrated divines. [illegible]

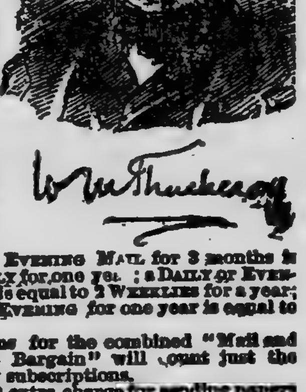
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BY D. L. MOODY
412 pages. With portrait of the evangelist. This is a collection of anecdotes and illustrations from Mr. Moody's Speeches and Sermons.

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340 pages. Bound in cloth, in blue and gold. This is one of the most popular books, by a writer who combines knowledge with the ability to impart it in a most attractive form. There is no better book for a young man, in fact for any-one, to read than "Getting on in the World."

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352 pages. Bound in cloth, in green and gold. "Worth any day ten times its cost for the tenth part it contains." Full of useful information.

19 THE COTTAGE HEARTH
A large, finely printed monthly magazine, made up of attractive literature, pure in tone and illustrated. Its price is $1.50 a year. Anyone sending THREE yearly subscriptions to the WEEKLY MAIL at the regular rate of one dollar each will receive as a present the above capital magazine for one year. Specimen copies will be sent free on application to The Cottage Hearth Co., Boston, Mass., U.S.

RULES.



1.—The full prices of the papers subscribed for must in all cases accompany the order. The prices are WEEKLY MAIL, $1.00 a year, 60 cents for 6 months; DAILY MAIL, $7.00 a year, $3.50 for 6 months, $1.75 for 3 months; EVENING MAIL, $2.50 a year, $1.25 for 6 months, 65 cents for 3 months.

2.—In counting up your subscriptions to see how many prizes you are entitled to: A subscription to the DAILY or EVENING MAIL for 3 months is equal to a WEEKLY for one year; a DAILY or EVENING for 6 months is equal to 2 WEEKLIES for a year; and a DAILY or EVENING for one year is equal to 4 WEEKLIES.

3.—Subscriptions for the combined "Mail and Sewing Machine Bargain" will count just the same as ordinary subscriptions.

4.—There is NO extra charge for sending papers to Great Britain or the United States, and subscriptions for those points count as ordinary subscriptions.

5.—To entitle to a prize a club must consist of at least two subscribers, and as many more as possible; that is to say, the sending in of one subscription to the DAILY MAIL or to the WEEKLY MAIL would not entitle the sender to a prize, but a yearly subscription to both DAILY and WEEKLY, or several subscriptions to either one or both, will be all right.

6.—A subscription to THE MAIL for two years, with the money in advance, will count as two subscribers; or, a subscription for three years as three subscribers.

When this list is sent in to the MAIL office a new list will be sent containing a larger list of prizes.

These books are all handsomely bound in Cloth. They are by excellent authors, and will be welcome in any family.

Remember, we prepay all postage on the papers and on the books.

Send for specimen numbers and illustrated prize list to THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

The Canadian Pacific.

The Canadian Pacific railway is now an accomplished fact. From one shore of the continent to the other the iron road stretches across interminable plains, over magnificent ruins, through savage passes, and up mountain ranges that were unknown before the pioneers of the line made their memorable survey. From Winnipeg to Calgary the work was easy, but the line of the railway from Calgary to Kamloops must be regarded as one of the engineering triumphs of the world. For the first time in the history of men the passage of the Silkirk range has been made as easy as that over Salisbury Plain. The benefits of this great undertaking to Canada will be inestimable. British Columbia has now been joined to the sister States. New Westminister is within a week of Ottawa. The great timber supply of Puget Sound; the Columbia fisheries; the Alaska seal industries; the agricultural produce of Vancouver's Island have now a new and speedy outlet to the devouring East. The population there now fear no longer, in the same degree, their want of coast defences. Within seven days troops, and artillery, ammunition may reach them from military headquarters. Portions of Asia, too, may find this new space of civilization a shorter and cheaper route to European markets. The work is a great monument to humane skill, courage, and endurance. It is the greatest work yet accomplished by Canada, and we join hands with our brothers across the Atlantic in celebrating its completion.—London *Echo.*

SORE THROAT.

To cure this oft-occuring trouble use Hagyard's Yellow Oil internally and externally. Yellow Oil cures Croup, Asthma, Pain in the Side, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Ear Ache, Deafness and all sore and painful complaints.

Fell Between The Cars.

Last Wednesday 14th, a brakesman named Wm. Jones was walking along on top of the way freight going north at Orangeville junction, and fell between the cars to the track. Four cars and the van passed over him and cut his body in two. When his mangled form was picked up by his comrades a few moments afterward life was extinct. He was formerly a conducter on the Northern railway, and resided at Devenport, where he leaves a wife and small family to mourn his sudden demise. The remains were taken to that place the same evening.

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily, and apply McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c. per box, at Hill Bro's. 1

RUPTURED AND DEFORMED people should not forget that **CHAS. CLUTHE,** the celebrated Surgical Machinist, of 118 King Street West, Toronto, will be found at the Markdale House, Monday, Oct. 26th. Mr. Chas. Cluthe has attained a wide spread reputation for the cure of Rupture and Deformities by Mechanical Treatment; and is known all over the Dominion as a man of very rare ability and skill. Few have mastered this difficult Profession as thoroughly as he has, and certainly none have attained public fame and confidence as rapidly. He deserves his success, so give him a call if you require anything in his line.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Cures Throat, Bronchial and Lung Diseases that lead to Consumption; breaks up Coughs and Colds; cures Hoarseness and Sore Throat, by loosening the cough, allaying irritation and removing the cause of distress.

A PROFITABLE LIFE.

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chas. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Byspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to call in at A. Turner & Co. and buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Nov.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Day-Dreams.

There were yellow heads in the mountain,
And yellow heads by the sea;
And now they are in the school-room,
As busy as they can be.

But the yellow heads from the mountains
Remember the dear old rocks;
And how they would climb and clamber
About with their "alpenstocks."

And the yellow heads from the seaside
Sit dreaming of sands and caves;
Of bright blue skies and of sunshine,
Of foam on the "white-cap" waves.

And its *very* hard to remember
The lessons they learned before,
When folks are dreaming of mountains,
And sands, and the dear seashore.

What Bertie and Lion Found.

"Where are you going, Bertie?" said Mrs. Wilbur, as her little daughter came into the kitchen one morning, with her hat on.—"Out into the woods," said Bertie.—"What for?" asked her mother, unconcernedly, for Bertie was in no danger of being lost, as she was perfectly acquainted with every part of the wood.—"I am going to hunt for a fairy," answered Bertie. "Don't you think, mamma, that if I should go very easy and look very carefully, I might find one asleep under a fern?"—"But said Mrs. Wilbur, "the fairies play all night and go home in the morning."—"Well," said Bertie, "you know one little girl fairy might be very tired, and lie down a minute to rest and go to sleep, and not wake up until it was noon."—"Very well, don't stay too long; and find a good fairy, for my little girl's playmates must be good" And Mrs. Wilbur went on with her work, soon forgetting all about Bertie and the wished-for fairy.—Bertha Wilbur was ten years old. She was the only child of educated and well-to-do parents; but although she lived very happily with papa and mamma, and had many advantages of books, pictures, music, etc., which are denied to many country children, she often felt very lonesome, and would wish for a little brother or sister to play with. The neighborhood in which Bertie lived was rather aristocratic and old, and there being no children in it, with the exception of Bertie, the two adjoining school districts had been united, so the nearest school was three miles away. On account of the distance, and because Mrs. Wilbur was very strict in regard to Bertie's choice of playmates, the little girl had never been to school and her parents had been her only teachers. But being an only child, she was more advanced in many things than most children of her age. She was a nice little reader, could write very well, and played the piano with some grace. But Bertie's favorite occupation was reading; and as she was furnished with a plenty of books suited to her age, she was seldom in the house without a story book in her hand. She was very fond of fairy stories, and had read a great many tales of sylphs and sprites. She had a large dog, with whom she had roamed over the fields and woods of her father's farm until she was at home in its remotest part. When Bertie left the house she went to find Lion, her dog, and calling "Lion!" "Lion!" once or twice, in a moment he came bounding along with his pink tongue lolling out of his great mouth, and his great tail wagging like the top of a fir tree in a storm. Bertie gave him a pat on the head, and away he went gamboling along ahead, now and then stopping to wait for his mistress, and then rushing on far ahead. The woods were about a quarter of a mile from the house, and were on rising ground; so Bertie did not hurry, for she was not a strong child, and climbing was rather tiresome to her. By the time she had reached the top of the hill, Lion was nowhere to be seen, but as he made a point to hunt rabbits whenever his mistress went into the woods, she was not at all surprised. Wandering along, picking here and there a wild flower and occasionally stopping to watch a squirrel or bird, Bertie had forgotten all about Lion, until far in the woods she heard him barking vigorously. But supposing he had treed a squirrel, or had found something else of interest, she paid no heed, until Lion came crashing through the underbrush, and made Bertie follow him by pulling at her dress, and then running along before her. "Why, Lion, what is the matter?" asked Bertie. "What have you found? Well, you're a nice doggie, and we'll go right and find it."—"Bow, wow, wow," said Lion, and soon disappeared from Bertie's sight, but kept up his call. Bertie followed as quick as the tangled vines and thick bushes would let her, and at last found herself in the middle of the wood beside an old wood-road, which had not been used since the winter before. Lion was there and ceased to bark when he saw his little mistress, and ran to her, frolicking around so gleefully, that Bertie was for a minute quite bewildered. "Now, Lion, I've come, why don't you show me what you've found? Oh! oh! oh! My sakes! You blessed little darling!" cried Bertie in delight—for what do you think Lion showed her? A tiny bit of a baby in a market basket

Of course Bertie did not stop to think of any thing else but to take the basket and hurry home as fast as she could. Her burden was quite heavy, and she could not carry it without some difficulty; but she was too much delighted and excited to rest. Lion trotted along beside her, and every minute or two he would put up his nose to the basket to see if its contents were safe. Bertie was very tired when she reached the house, but she scarcely realized it, being so wrought up with delight. She did not think but what she should keep the baby always, and forgot that the wee thing had a mother, who was perhaps now seeking after it, and nearly frantic with sorrow at its loss. No, Bertie was only ten years old and did not think of those things. Bang went the sitting-room door, and in rushed Bertie with her basket.

"Oh! Mamma, see what I've got. See it's little hands; and oh, its going to open its eyes, I guess! It was asleep, and I took it and came home quick! Oh, my! and Lion barked first and I went, and oh, oh, oh—e!" and Bertie was actually obliged to stop and take breath.—"Why Bertie! What have you done, where did you find this baby?" and Mrs. Wilbur opened her eyes in great astonishment. After Bertie had sufficiently gained her breath she told her mother all about the finding of her "fairy," as she persisted in calling the little thing. The baby was not over three weeks old, and was so small that it was almost a fairy. It was a little dark-eyed girl, and even at that tender age evinced so much brightness and good humor, that the family fell in love with it at once. Bertie's father immediately made inquiries about the neighborhood in respect to the parents of the child, and endeavored to find out the facts relating to the abandonment of so small a child. After some trouble Mr. Wilbur learned from a distant farmer, that a band of gypsies had been camping in the woods near his farm, but having appropriated the poultry of some neighboring farmers they had been driven away. According to this man's story, there were in the party two men, three women, and several children large enough to walk and run. So no evidence as to there being a very small child in the party, was found. After obtaining this information, Mr. Wilbur had the woods searched for miles around, but with no success, and finally, the search was given up, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur decided to keep the child (to Bertie's unbounded delight), until some one should claim it, or its history should be cleared up. It need not be told how proud and fond Bertie was of her little "fairy," and when the baby grew old enough to laugh and chatter, and run about, she watched it with patient care.

As soon as the child was old enough, Bertie taught her to read and write, and do various little things becoming to childhood. For we must remember that as fast as baby grew, Bertie advanced in years, and was now quite a little lady. No other name than Fairy had ever been given to the child, because Bertie declared that she was a little black-eyed sprite whom she had found in the woods. So Fairy grew as fast as a daisy and when she was about five years old Bertie induced her parents to adopt her, and she was christened with the name of Fairy Wilbur. Fairy was such a pretty, cheerful, and clever child, that she won the love of everybody, and from Bertie she was inseparable. Bertie always said that she had a good fairy, but that Lion must have the praise of finding her, and when Bertie would ask Lion if he ever found a fairy, he would run to Fairy with a loud "bow wow," and a vigorous wag of his tail.

THERE BE SHARPERS ABROAD.

How the Victim is Sought—Then the Racket.

Time and again has our farming community been done up by cute sharpers, who have some wonderful patent invention, a lightning rod, a reaper and mower, a patent steam thresher hay rake, corn mill, wind or fanning mill, seed sower, potato digger, or some one or other of the very many and useful inventions calculated to lighten labor and at the same time expedite the gathering of crops. Even that cruel invention, the barb wire fencing, has been introduced into the scheming racket to do up the industrious husbandman, and we regret to add the operation too often proves successful. The *modus operandi* of the sharper goes about thus:—First, he is careful to select for his victim some farmer who is fairly fixed with this world's goods, and if one can be found who has a cute aspiration to speculate—so much the better. Then, the next point is the bank where he deposits. He is then laid wait for at the city, town, or village hotel where he is known to put up. Here he is carefully sized up. His habits are fully studied, and an acquaintance scraped. In a sort of free and easy careless way the article to be disposed of is mentioned; the enormous success its sale has met; how farmer Rutger cleared in one season's deal a cool $5,000, and so on *ad finitum*, as the story goes. After a long streak of fabrications comes the finale. "Say, look here; you are just the man to take hold of this; you have the reputation of being the most successful farmer in all this country. I don't want to put this in everybody's hand. There's Joe. Littlejohn, he's ambitious to get hold of it, but he ain't the man from Galway. I'll put it in your hands, give you the sole—the only right to sell." Thus flattered up a contract is entered into, and an order signed, accepting the agency. This document is so cunningly arranged that it is torn in two, and a *bona fide* note is then left in the hands of the dodger that on presentation at the bank is cashed and poor farmer Dobson has to foot the bill. This is only one form—there are many more. The inventive genius of this class who rack their brains to carry out a swindling trick to raise money, is ever ready to concoct some new dodge. One of the latest is in the form of silver table ware—or some other household article that will catch the eye of the thrifty housewife. This trick is even carried into the stores of general dealers and may have already been nipped. Although repeatedly warned by the newspaper press. our country cousins fall into the trap. Either their ambition to turn an easy penny is too strong to resist the temptation—or their straight greed for gain carries them clear past what they should see, a fraud, on mature reflection, or still worse they are ignorant, because they have been too penurious to subscribe for a newspaper, and thus obtain a fair warning. Just now there are many of this class of dandy business speculators hustling around Ontario, and we say to one and all—look, look thoughtfully;—don't look at the amount to be gained, but look at the way that end is to be reached. Just remember that you have had a fair warning to be on the alert for sharpers, and then if you will bite, why of course you alone are to blame for making yourself a victim.

Ismail Pasha, the ex-Khedive of Egypt, whose marked ability and luxuriant fashion of living have made him conspicuous among Egyptian rulers, asked permission recently to visit Constantinople. But the Porte has refused his request.

The Rev. Dr. George Jeffrey, of Glasgow, Scotland, has preached more than forty-six years to the same congregation. To one of his former parishioners, now a New York merchant, Dr. Jeffrey explained the secret of his being able to interest the same audience so long. "I read every new book that has a bearing upon my special work" he said, "and make extracts from it, and index them, so I can find them when wanted. In this way I keep myself from moving in a rut. I work as hard as I used to at twenty, and I keep so far ahead with my sermons that there are always ten or more unfinished ones lying in my drawers ready to receive the results of my latest readings. I call them 'sleeping sermons,' but it is they that sleep, and not the people who hear them."

PEOPLE.

Although Sir Charles Dilke's mother died of consumption, he shows no signs of the disease. He is tall, strong, robust and decidedly handsome. His voice, however, is hollow and unpleasant.

Lord Vernon and his young wife, who was Miss Fanny Lawrence, are now at their country estate, where they were greeted with an enthusiastic welcome-home by Lord Vernon's tenantry.

Madame Wolter, who had the odd experience of acting before a darkened and empty house recently, with King Ludwig of Bavaria as an invisible spectator, is known socially as the Countess O'Sullivan.

Mr. Andrew Lang thinks that Poe had an ingenuity, a luxuriance of fancy, and a wealth of jewel-like words that Hawthorne—whom Mr. Lang regards as our greatest writer in prose fiction—did not possess.

The Empress Eugenie intends to remove the remains of the late Emperor Napoleon and of the young Prince Imperial from Chiselhurst to Aldershot. Arrangements will be made for carrying out this project as soon as the Empress returns from the Continent.

The legacy of $10,000 which Victor Hugo left in one of his wills to the poor of Paris has the curious informality of lacking his signature, although the clause is written entirely with his own hand. The executors and heirs will of course treat it as a legalized bequest.

The black President of Hayti, Solomon, has a French wife of great intelligence and courage. She has helped him over many rough places, and is very popular among the Haytiens. Although a white woman, she considers herself identified with their interests and welfare.

Dr. William Hayes Ward, who was in Bulgaria last year, says: "The Bulgarians are the most ambitious of all the late subjects of the Turkish Empire, and they are perfectly crazy for self government and education. They have had less culture than many of the Armenia races, who have an almost equal ambition to form a nationality of their own. But there are a superior vigor and executive capacity among the Bulgarians.

Americans, it is promised, will be received cordially in the new Salisbury Club at London, which Lord Randolph Churchill, who has naturally much sympathy with social feeling here, will have some hand in directing. The club-house was formerly the residence of the Duke of Marlborough, and is crowded with historic memories. William Henry Hurlbert, formerly the editor of the *World* here, is an active American member of the Salisbury.

As two out of twenty-two Presidents have been assassinated, or about 10 per cent. the risk in life insurance is extra hazardous. It is said that Arthur had a policy of $10,000 on entering the office of Vice-President, and that after becoming President he obtained a second for the same amount. Five thousand dollars were lost on Lincoln and twelve on Garfield. Cleveland had policies for $16,000, all issued before his election, and a month ago application was made for $10,000 more. This will be granted at ordinary rates.

The Rev. Mr. Talmage was greeted with enthusiasm last week in Brooklyn, at the Tabernacle, on his return from Europe. He gave a facetious account of his experience on shipboard and in England, describing both the Queen and the Princess of Wales with eloquent appreciation, and heard himself praised by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. There was a striking picture when Mr. Talmage and Mr. Beecher clasped hands in the presence of three or four thousand persons. Mr. Talmage's coach was dragged home afterward by some of his affectionate Sunday-school boys.

The oak tree planted by Lord Byron at Newstead Abbey is large and flourishing, although the alder on which he cut the names "Byron and Augusta" long since died. The portion of the tree on which the names were carved is preserved among the treasured mementoes of the poet in the Abbey. The tree planted by Dr. Livingstone is on the lawn, as well as the one planted by Stanley. The present owner of Newstead was the one white friend and bosom companion of Livingstone during his years of wonderful work in Africa. This Col. Webb who bought the Abbey of Col. Wildman, the wealthy West Indian planter who bought it of Lord Byron, is the man who saved Livingstone's life by shooting the lion which, after fearfully mutilating him, still stood over his prostrate body.

A great agitation is now going on among the Raskoininks or Dissenters of Russia. Two years ago the Czar promised a degree of toleration and granted certain civil rights. But the Holy Synod has determined to check their peaceful progress. Meantime, a schism of importance occurred among the Dissenters themselves. Under these circumstances they deemed it advisable to assemble a Council of their own. This was held last month in Moscow, under the auspices of those who not only deny the authority of the Czar and the Established Church, but refuse to recognize marriage, and pretend to live in celibacy. The best men of both parties hoped for reconciliation. The anti-marriage faction, however, won the day, not by an open and thorough consideration of the disputed points, but by expelling the leaders of the new party at the very opening of the Council.

Bishop Spaulding saw a most pronounced case of dandy drag itself inertly past. The fellow had all the symptoms of acute idiocy so markedly visible that there was no mistaking the social disease. Anglomania, that had pitifully altered him from the healthy, vigorous, sensible young fellow that he might otherwise have been. "Well, here's a thought for comfort," the Bishop is quoted as saying: "I happen to know who he is. His family are wealthy and very fashionable. He has been brought to think that work is not for him to think of, and that his life is destined to be perfectly idle. In that view, don't you comprehend, the best course for him to pursue is the one that is most harmless, and what could have less actual viciousness in it than the career of an assiduous fop? Just think of it. He might be a gambler, a brawler, a sensualist; or he might even take to burglary, arson, murder. Oh, yes, if a young man is bound to be nothing useful, then by all means encourage him to be an innocuous dandy."

THE WORLD OVER.

A carrier pigeon started from Montgomery, Ala., the middle of August, reached its home in Fall River, Mass., last week in good condition.

The mental condition of the Empress Carlotta is said to have so much improved of late that the physicians do not despair of the entire recovery of her reason.

Major Powell of the Geological Survey has discovered in New Mexico, near California Mountain, what he pronounces to be the oldest human habitations upon the American continent.

The largest apothecary's establishment is said to be that of Waldemar Ferrain of Moscow, in which 800 laboratory and other assistants are employed and over 1,000 prescriptions are dispensed daily.

A scientific writer says that alcohol is one of the constant and necessary results of the process of yeast fermentation, and it seems a pity that about 1,000 gallons of it should be wasted daily by evaporation in the making of bread for New York alone.

While riding in a procession at New Haven a few days ago, Lieutenant Howard of Gatling-gun fame in the Riel Rebellion, was thrown from an ugly horse, which then attacked him with both hind heels and fore feet. Howard conquered the animal, nevertheless, remounted, and continued his march.

Doctors say that mothers who take pride in the weight of their newly-born children should weigh them as soon as possible after birth. Children lose weight during the first three days of life, and the loss sometimes amounts to twelve ounces or more. It takes them nearly a week to regain the weight they had at the time of birth.

A twelve-year-old Dakota girl, taken up into the air by a cyclone, carried out of sight, and brought easily down in a field a quarter of a mile away, describes her sensations while in transit as that of being rapidly and constantly pricked by thousands of needles. Since her experience she has been affected similar to a person with St. Vitus's dance.

A manufacturer in Breslau has recently built at his factory a chimney over fifty feet in height entirely of paper. The blocks used in its construction, instead of brick or stone, were made of layers of compressed paper jointed with a silicious cement. The advantages are the fire-proof nature of the material, the minimum of danger from lightening, and great elasticity.

Senator Walker of Nevada was attacked by a band of coyotes near Wamsley Gulch recently, and was obliged to take to a tree to save his life. He had a rifle with him, and killed a number of the animals, which were quickly devoured by their comrades. He remained in the tree all night, closely watched by the coyotes, but was rescued in the morning by a party of hunters.

The gardens of the Tuileries are just now being taken possession of by groups of Paris roughs, who render this favorite resort unapproachable by visitors. These ruffians mutilate the statues, and their latest exploit has been to break off the quiver held by a nymph. The Director of the Louvre has expressed the intention of taking back into the building all the statues under his administration which are now in the gardens.

It is said that the first restrictive liquor law ever passed in the States was enacted in town in Rhode Island and read as follows: "Every saloon keeper who sells more than one gallon of liquor to a minor shall be fined one dollar and costs." The first temperance pledge remembered in circulation in New England was thus worded: "I solemnly swear to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors on all occasions except on training days, wedding days, banquets, and other great occasions."

In the register of deaths of the parish of San Lorenzo, Seville, there is an entry under date of the first of November, 1788, of the burial in the crypt of of the church of Don Juan Manuel Bustamanteey Calderon, vicar and chaplain of the church, who died at the age of 130 years. He was married five times and had fifty-one children before he became priest. He was noted for his piety and benevolence, and at the time of his death was engaged in writing a religious work. He was 90 years old when he was ordained priest.

Mme. Lotinga, a very smart Jewess, who, in imitation of Mrs. Weldon, has been posing as her own lawyer in the English courts, pursued gentler and more effective methods. She came to court every day with a very beautiful daughter, who sat beside her. One day of the proceedings she offered a photograph to Mr. Justice Hawkins, who is trying the case with a special Jury. His Worship refused it. She quietly turned to her daughter and desired her to give it to his Honor, which, with much grace, Rebecca did. The Justice blushed beneath his wig and took it. This has not been tried here yet.

Amoskeag Falls, on the Merrimac River, was once the great fishing place of New Hampshire. It was here Passacanaway and his tribe of Indians lived and had their noted fishing place in primitive times, when the water teemed with salmon, shad, and lamprey eels. Forty years ago a high dam was built at Lawrence and another lower down. These stopped all the fish, of course, and the upper river became barren. Ten years ago fishways were put in the dams, but they did little good. In 1881 a citizen carried 200 lamprey eels above the dams and put them into the Merrimac. The result is this year thousands of eels have appeared, gone up the fishways, and up the river 150 miles above Amoskeag Falls, showing that the river has been successfully restocked.

Mr. Boucicault is 63, not 68 as stated in the Australian papers, having been born in Gardiner street, Dublin, on the 22nd of February, 1882. His birth is registered in the Episcopal Church in that street. He was announced by Mr. Charles Mathews, on introducing him as the author of "London Assurance" to the Covent Garden audience in 1840, as 18, but with his then black curly hair and very boyish appearance he seemed much younger. His present fair bride, who is not as old as represented, is of respectable family, but her father is not a Major-General, and has never been on the staff of the Prince of Wales, which is already crowded with fictitious creations. She was educated for a governess and turned to the stage, and is very pretty and accomplished. He has been three times married. His second wife, Agnes Robertson, is still living, and though his present marriage may possibly hold good where British ... cannot in the States

George IV., when Prince of W... Brighton a humble little fishing ... left it an aristocratic and splend... second empire in France virtu... Trouville and Biarritz; and th... Blanc, disgusted with the ... Monaco, created Monte Carlo ... ham, driven from Nice, where ... rife went away, and was the mak... nes; and half a dozen pretty ... settlements sprang up with ... denness round Norwood and Sy... most as soon as the Crystal Pala... ed its glittering head. Trieste, ... virtually a created city, designed ... ty, malevolent Austrian statesm... the maritime trade of Venice; ... horn was equally the creation of ... ened Florentine Grand Duke, wh... solved that in his dominions there ... at least one city of religious tolera...

A Word to Boys.

The boy who has just left school ... looking about to see what he shall ... may perhaps be told by some unwi... "The world owes you a living." ... so? Listen:—At one time this co... a wilderness; where no man could ... by fighting the wild beasts. Some... away the bears and wolves, cut ... forests, laid out roads, built towns, ... canals. Somebody spent vast sums ... in constructing railroads, steamboats, ... lighthouses, schools, libraries, and ... fine things you enjoy so freely. ... this, somebody pays the policeman, ... man, the soldier, sailor, the lightho... er, and schoolmaster. From the ... were born your father and mother ... clothed, and sheltered you. It has ... nothing. None of these great publ... roads, canals, towns, navies, and ... cost you anything. How can you ... world owes you a living? Is it not ... who are in debt? What has a boy ... deserve all this? Not a thing. ... who must pay—not the world. ... he was a foolish creature who first sa... world owes me a living!" He told a ... ly fable. The world owes no man a li... he has done some worthy deed, ... work to make the world a better and ... er place to live in. Those old fell... dug canals and laid out towns, ... cities and invented all these splendi... —these telegraphs, these ships, th... nificent engines—had the right id... worked manfully, and the world ... owe them a living, and paid it ... over. If you mean to get out of the ... debt you owe the world, do someth... to work, and show you are a man, ... when you have shown the world ... work, it will gladly pay you a li... the finer and more noble your work ... er will be your reward.

Floating Diamonds.

About twenty miles below N... sighted some object drifting with ... rent of the great river, and after the... had taken a look through the glass ... plained to the passengers:

"That's a scow loaded with loop... New Orleans. She's sprung a leak ... water-logged."

Pretty soon we made out that ... the fact, and further discovered th... crew, consisting of a man and his w... still aboard. He was up to his ... water and using an oar to keep the ... the current, while the woman was ... a box in the centre of the craft with ... feet hanging in the water. The ... signaled the steamer to stop, and ... drifted near him he called out:

"Captain this is sad."

"Yes, very sad."

"I want to git to Orleans."

"I see."

"How much to transfer my c... take us all down"

"A hundred dollars."

"Shoo! Wife, dy'e hear that?"

"I hear it offer him ten."

"Captain, I'll give ye ten dollars" ... the man.

"Umph! A hundred is the least."

"Then you may git up and hump ... off!" shouted the woman as she sw... feet about. "This old thing can't ... lower, and we've got bread and ... eucher deck to kerry us through!"

The steamer started, and as the ... way the woman stood up and call... us:

"We ain't purty, and our old b... by steam, but we're just as good as ... on this earth—and maybe a leetle b...

The Bones of Columbus.

An attempt is about to be made to ... vexed question as to whether the ... Columbus rest in Cuba or in San D... Until 1877 no one ventured to doubt ... bones of the great navigator were ... from the Cathedral of San Domingo, ... they had lain for two centuries and ... and transferred to the Cathedral of H... In that year, however, it was annou... the people of San Domingo had dis... to their great gratification, that the ... supposed to be those of Columbus, ... had been conveyed to Havana with ... pomp, were spurious bones, and the ... genuine bones still lay in Dominican ... These bones, alleged to be authentic, ... accordingly interred again in San D... on the 10th of September, 1877, and ... siderable sum of money was raised to ... monument over them. The Spanish ... ment, nevertheless, and the Historical ... emy of Madrid, still decline to adm... authenticity of the Dominican relic, ... declare that the veritable bones lie ... Havana Cathedral. With the view ... tling this point in dispute, the Gove... of San Domingo, it is stated, has ... large number of savants to attend an ... national Congress which will open ... capital of that Republic on the 10th ... month. The Government will ... to the judgment of this Congress ... that San Domingo possesses the only ... in existence of Columbus. The ... of the question seems to be a ... Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to ... and as both cathedrals claim the ... possessing the veritable bones a ... joyment is under existing circu... extracted from the relics.

A lie has no legs and cannot ... it has wings and can fly far and wide.

A Woman's No.

BY ARTHUR GRAHAM.

... a parcel, small and round,
... lovely afternoon last Summer;
... as in duty bound,
... to take it from her.

... thanked me with a gracious smile
... sweet as rosy lips could make it;
... so small 'twas not worth while
... to let me take it.

... I offered, as before,
... slight burden to relieve her.
... rather not: "Pray say no more!"
... would really grieve her.

... to plead; she seemed content;
... thing was small, and neatly corded,
... along our way we went
... where she boarded.

... upon the stoop she stood,
... our last adieus were uttered,
... me in a roguish mood,
... and softly muttered,

... the door to let her through,
... left me there all unresisting:
... think very much of you
... for not insisting."

...RIBLE TRAGEDY.

...thor of "THE FLOWER GIRL," ... LADY LYNHURST," &c., &c.

...APTER X., AND LAST.

...ad gone down in a blaze of splendor ... a grateful breeze came sweeping ... Mediterranean, refreshing alike ... earth and the hundreds of ... who were leisurely strolling ... public promenade chattering ... only foreigners can chatter, with ... ulations and shrugs of shoulders ... of hands, interspersed with ... musical laughter.

...picturesque scene, for Marseilles ... cosmopolitan in character, and ... European nationality was represented among the gay throngers of the promenade. Life seemed made ... ment, one would have thought, ... animated eager faces of these ... the South; at any rate, all care ... for the moment.

...lcony of the Hotel d'Albert sat ... exceeding beauty was noticeable, where good looks are the ... the exception. She had been ... the book lay face downwards ... ow, and she was regarding the ... below with some amusement. ...re, Dolly," she said presently, ... ards a young girl who sat some ... industriously plying her needle. ... pretty sight? Look, for in... those peasant-girls! What im... of beautiful glossy hair they ... spotless are the neckerchiefs, ... t elegance they are arranged! ... d you find an English girl in ... osition of life present such a ... pearance?"

...is smiled, for at that moment ... Meg Smith presented itself be... d's eye—Meg, with her tawny, ... and her slovenly dress. And ... hed, she could hardly have ex... what reason.

...cy, or did the beautiful girl at ... the sigh? Her next remark ... nt.

... g ago is it since we left England,

...wo years," the other answered ... e.

...rs!" repeated Miss Mainwaring ... "And we have been wandering ... t time 'seeking rest and finding ... It has been pleasant, this Bo... —I don't deny that; but it palls ... time. In fact, Dolly, I must con... schoolgirlish feeling of home-sick... do you say to our turning our ... ward?"

...rt gave a sudden throb, and a ... ged her cheeks; but she an... ly—

...e as you wish. Of course, Miss ... I am only a humble companion, ... ly be expected to have a voice ... You have been too kind, too ... or me already."

...!" Geraldine rejoined, a little ... "You know I should do no... thought would give you pain. ... ites to me very urgently to ... She is not well; and, remem... nch I owe to her, I do not like ... her wishes. Still, if you do ... t revisiting a place which must ... such unhappy associations for ... for you more especially, I dare ... sily arrange for you to——" ... , pray, Miss Mainwaring, don't ... y from you!" entreated Dolly, ... "I—I could not bear to go ... ngers; and I am quite ready to ... pany you to Midhurst, if you ...

...ook the trembling little hand ... d pressed it reassuringly. ... girl," she said gently, I have ... rt with you, as you must know ... thout any assurance from me; ... ld I find another so devoted ... as yourself? So we will say no ... "

...ce followed. The idea of re... gland awoke a train of thought ... They had been living so much ... g, hurrying from one gay scene ... that during these two years ... little time for reflection. ...ade was growing more and ... peopled. Snatches of little ... s floated on the evening air, ... the tinkling of the bells at... collars of the sleek mules trot... g, harnessed to the cars filled ... seekers; and still Geraldine ... nion sat mute.

...e former gave herself a little ... alled herself together, as it ...

...e said, and the other started ... sound of her voice, "during ... he that we have lived together ... miling with one another we ... nded to a subject which is very ... ot both. Poor Harry Braith... now, and it can do his mem... hen I say that, looking back ... that both of us wasted our ... unworthy object. Remem... y had given a little dissenting ... true to neither, for, while ... would have ... married me for my money.

Now that the gl... eyes, his conduct ... light. I am sayi... any bitterness tow... penalty of his fa... you, child, and I ... that it would be ... to remember that ... to do, and that t... lowed to interfere ... cold and heartless ... frankly the Harry ... ed, and whose lo... cre ture; the rea... a totally different ... even esteem, muc...

Dolly listened ... hardly follow Mi... The man she had ... love, she felt, wo... her heart There ... unworthy though ... who would be so ...

Geraldine had s... was intolerant of ... She could not—a... ter she had ceased ... that the wound w... cousin's faithlessn... long ago healed. ... different; she wa... child, with loving ... —as in her father ... the sin, she went ... was something of ... that Geraldine co... a subject the bare ... power to bring a t... to her heart.

That conversati... good effect. Gera... mentioned to Dolly ... contained in her a... her. instinctively ... shrank from all all... the tragedy of h... but now she began ... from her voluntar...

At first Dolly lis... one day, when Tom ... tioned in connecti... the girl's attention ...

"He must be a fi... dine said, as she fi... of how, at the risk ... lad had dashed thr... and saved two chi... otherwise have be... name seems familia... collect! This same ... was your father's a... she added, looking ... sure the little eager ... lips.

"Yes; poor Tom ... spoke: but Miss M... to question her fur...

They lingered on ... another month, and ... autumn the traveller... wards.

It was with ming... stepped once more ... little familiar statio... Braithwaite ... prominently among ... ed to greet the retu... after giving Dolly ... smile, he drew Geral... with an air of propri... amused that young ... means as yet made ... him the privileges of ...

The companion fel... for the first time sin... utter desolation of h... her almost crushing ... tle sob rose into unt... she was raising her h... choke it back, when ... by a great brown pa... firmly, whilst a st... murmured a hearty ... her ears. And at the ... friendly tones, the cl... the look in the frank ... comforted.

. . . . .

St. Jude's bells w... and Midhurst was in ... excitement. Not e... which had occurred ... the more subsequent ... smith's confession had ... lic interest as the dou... about to take place ... church. True, the b... different station in lif... been difficult to know ... palm of merit.

Geraldine Mainwa... eign beauty had so ri... velvet dress she had ... orthodox Honiton lace ... real orange-blossoms, ... circling her slender th... and bracelets of the ... was superb, whilst D... *mousseline de soie* tr... lace, and a tiny princ... and with natural flow... ments, was simply per...

Geraldine Mainwa... fatherless girl abroad ... had sufficiently reco... painful illness which ... Jarvis's death; and, ... her past unjust suspici... ously devoted herself ... the girl from the dull ... had fallen, and which ... even to cloud her intel... attention had been rev... Dolly, if no longer the ... little maiden who had ... young officer's roving ... and gentle, if a trifle s... intellect, notwithstandi... fered, was as bright an...

They had been back ... year now, and the gr... time had been spent a... Lady Braithwaite, wh... firmed invalid, was gl... reins of government t... Harry's death she had ... Percy to favour his suit ... at first it had been bo... shock to find that the ... quiet reserved way, had ... tachment for Geraldine ... mained silent because h... he coveted was already ... other, for the heiress h... secret of her preference ... grace. Percy's fidelity ... in the end, for, during t... dine had grown to beli... offer her no greater h... which would fall to her

aibly hold good where British law
cannot in the States.

George IV., when Prince of Wa
Brighton a humble little fishing vil
left it an aristocratic and splendid
cond empire in France virtually
Trouville and Biarritz; and the
Blanc, disgusted with the insolence
Monaco, created Monte Carlo. Le
ham, driven from Nice, whose chair
rife went away, and was the maki
nes; and half a dozen pretty
settlements sprang up with
denness round Norwood and Sydn
most as soon as the Crystal Palace
ed its glittering head. Trieste, again
virtually a created city, designed by
ty, malevolent Austrian statesman
the maritime trade of Venice; wh
horn was equally the creation of an
ened Florentine Grand Duke, who
solved that in his dominions there sh
at least one city of religious toleration

A Word to Boys.

The boy who has just left school
looking about to see what he shall do
may perhaps be told by some unwise
"The world owes you a living."
so? Listen:—At one time this coun
a wilderness; where no man could li
by fighting the wild beasts. Someone
away the bears and wolves, cut do
forests, laid out roads, built towns,
canals. Somebody spent vast sums of
in constructing railroads, steamboats,
lighthouses, schools, libraries, and
fine things you enjoy so freely. Mea
this, somebody pays the policeman,
man, the soldier, sailor, the lighthous
er, and schoolmaster. From the da
were born your father and mother
clothed, and sheltered you. It has
nothing. None of these great publi
roads, canals, towns, navies, and
cost you anything. How can you
world owes you a living? Is it not
who are in debt? What has a boy
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dug canals and laid out towns, wh
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—these telegraphs, these ships, thes
nificent engines—had the right idea.
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er will be your reward.

Floating Diamonds.

About twenty miles below Natch
sighted some object drifting with the
rent of the great river, and after the
had taken a look through the glass
plained to the passengers:

"That's a scow loaded with loop-po
New Orleans. She's sprung a leak
water-logged."

Pretty soon we made out that
the fact, and further discovered th
crew, consisting of a man and his wife
still aboard. He was up to his
water and using an oar to keep the
the current, while the woman was
a box in the centre of the craft with her
feet hanging in the water. The
signaled the steamer to stop, and
drifted near him he called out:

"Captain this is sad."

"Yes, very sad."

"I want to git to Orleans."

"I see."

"How much to transfer my cargo
ake us all down"

"A hundred dollars."

"Shoo! Wife, dy'e hear that?"

"I hear it offer him ten."

"Captain, I'll give ye ten dollars!"
he man.

"Umph! A hundred is the least."

"Then you may git up and hump
ff!" shouted the woman as she swu
et about. "This old thing can't sink
oker, and we've got bread and pork
ucher deck to kerry us through!"

The steamer started, and as she got
ay the woman stood up and called
:

"We ain't purty, and our old box
y steam, but we're just as good as any
n this earth—and maybe a leetle bet

The Bones of Columbus.

An attempt is about to be made to set
xed question as to whether the bo
olumbus rest in Cuba or in San Do
til 1877 no one ventured to doubt th
es of the great navigator were re
om the Cathedral of San Domingo,
ey had lain for two centuries and a
d transferred to the Cathedral of Ha
that year, however, it was announced
e people of San Domingo had disco
their great gratification, that the
pposed to be those of Columbus,
d been conveyed to Havana with
mp, were spurious bones, and th
nuine bones still lay in Dominica
ese bones, alleged to be authentic
cordingly interred again in San Do
the 10th of September, 187
erable sum of money was raised to
nument over them. The Spanish Go
nt, nevertheless, and the Historical
y of Madrid, still decline to admit
thenticity of the Dominican relics,
clare that the veritable bones lie in
vana Cathedral. With the view of
ng this point in dispute, the Gover
San Domingo, it is stated, has invi
ge number of savants to attend an I
ional Congress which will open in
pital of that Republic on the 16th of
nth. The Government will
the judgment of this Congress its
t San Domingo possesses the only
xistence of Columbus. The res
the question seems to be, if
here ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to
d as both cathedrals claim the
essing the veritable bones, doubt
ment is under existing circum
racted from the relics.

He has no legs and
s wings and can fly far and

A Woman's No.

BY ARTHUR GRAHAM.

had a parcel, small and round,
e lovely afternoon last Summer;
ed, at in duty bound,
To take it from her.

thanked me with a gracious smile
sweet as rosy lips could make it;
so small 'twas not worth while
To let me take it.

Jeffreys, as before,
that slight burden to relieve her.
rather not: "Pray say no more!"
Twould really grieve her.

ed to plead; she seemed content;
thing was small, and neatly corded,
so along our way we went
To where she boarded.

when upon the stoop she stood,
ed ere our last adieus were uttered,
ered me in a roguish mood,
And softly muttered,

ning the door to let her through,
left me there all unresisting:
think very much of you
For not insisting."

RRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Author of "THE FLOWER GIRL,"
LY LADY LYNEURST," &c., &c.

CHAPTER X., AND LAST.

had gone down in a blaze of splen-
ow a grateful breeze came sweep-
the Mediterranean, refreshing alike
rched earth and the hundreds of
s who were leisurely strolling
e public promenade chattering
ly foreigners can chatter, with
culations and shrugs of shoulders
ing of hands, interspersed with
t musical laught r.

picturesque scene, for Marseilles
ly cosmopolitan in character, and
y European nationality was re-
among the gay throngers of the
promenade. Life seemed made
yment, one would have thought,
the animated eager faces of these
f the South; at any rate, all care
ten for the moment.

alcony of the Hotel d'Albert sat
ese exceeding beauty was notice-
here, where good looks are the
t the exception. She had been
but the book lay face downwards
now, and she was regarding the
ses below with some amusement.

here, Dolly," she said presently,
wards a young girl who sat some
y industriously plying her needle.
a pretty sight? Look, for in-
those peasant-girls! What im-
fls of beautiful glossy hair they
spotless are the neckerchiefs,
th telegance they are arranged!
you find an English girl in
position of life present such a
ppearance?"

rvis smiled, for at that moment
Meg Smith presented itself be-
's eye—Meg, with her tawny,
ls and her slovenly dress. And
hed, she could hardly have ex-
what reason.

acey, or did the beautiful girl at
the sigh? Her next remark
ant.

ng ago is it since we left England,

two years," the other answered
ce.

ars!" repeated Miss Mainwaring
"And we have been wandering
at time 'seeking rest and find-
It has been pleasant, this Bo-
—I don't deny that; but it palls
time. In fact, Dolly, I must con-
schoolgirlish feeling of home-sick-
at do you say to our turning our
ward?"

eart gave a sudden throb, and a
inged her cheeks; but she an-
ed—

be as you wish. Of course, Miss
, I am only a humble companion,
ly be expected to have a voice
. You have been too kind, too
for me already."

ne!" Geraldine rejoined, a little
. "You know I should do no-
I thought would give you pain.
ries to me very urgently to
She is not well; and, remem-
much I owe to her, I do not like
her wishes. Still, if you do
ot revisiting a place which must
fresh unhappy associations for
or you more especially, I dare
easily arrange for you to——"

ay, pray, Miss Mainwaring, don't
ay from you!" entreated Dolly,
ars. "I—I could not bear to go
sagers; and I am quite ready to
mpany you to Midhurst, if you

took the trembling little hand
and pressed it reassuringly.

ld girl," she said gently, I have
urs with you, as you must know
without any assurance from me;
uld I find another so devoted
it as yourself? So we will say no
it."

nce followed. The idea of re-
and awoke a train of thought
They had been living so much
ck hurrying from one gay scene
that during these two years
en little time for reflection.

ade was growing more and
peopled. Snatches of little
ous floated on the evening air,
the tinkling of the bells at-
e collars of the sleek mules trot-
ng, harnessed to the cars filled
seekers; and still Geraldine
sion sat mute.

the former gave herself a little
pulled herself together, as it

she said, and the other started
the sound of her voice, "during
ths that we have lived together
familiar with one another we
luded to a subject which is very
t of both. Poor Harry Braith-
now, and it can do his mem-
when I say that, looking back
that both of us wasted our
s unworthy object. Remem-
ly had given a little dissenting
true to neither, for, while
would have ruthlessly sacri-
married me for my money.
Now that the glamour has faded from my eyes, his conduct appears to me in its true light. I am saying this, not because I feel any bitterness towards one who has paid the penalty of his faults; but I am older than you, child, and I want you to feel as I do, that it would be wrong ceaselessly to repine, to remember that life still holds work for us to do, and that the past should not be allowed to interfere with it. You think I am cold and heartless—not so; but I tell you frankly the Harry Braithwaits whom I loved, and whose loss I mourned, was an ideal creature; the real Harry Braithwaite was a totally different person, whom I could not even esteem, much less love."

Dolly listened quietly, though she could hardly follow Miss Mainwaring's sophistry. The man she had given her first pure girlish love, she felt, would always hold a place in her heart. There could never be another, unworthy though he had proved himself, who would be so unutterably dear to her.

Geraldine had a hot passionate nature and was intolerant of all meanness and deceit. She could not—as she herself said—love after she had ceased to esteem; and so it was that the wound which the knowledge of her cousin's faithlessness had inflicted had been long ago healed. With Dolly Jarvis it was different; she was gentle and simple as a child, with loving, clinging ways; and even—as in her father's case—when she hated the sin, she went on loving the sinner. It was something of a shock to her to find that Geraldine could thus speak calmly on a subject the bare mention of which had still power to bring a thrill of exquisite anguish to her heart.

That conversation was attended with one good effect. Geraldine had hitherto never mentioned to Dolly any of the home-news contained in her aunt's frequent letters to her, instinctively guessing that the girl shrank from all allusion to the place where the tragedy of her life had been enacted; but now she began to read little extracts from her voluminous correspondence.

At first Dolly listened apathetically; but one day, when Tom Larkin's name was mentioned in connection with some heroic deed, the girl's attention was visibly aroused.

"He must be a fine fellow indeed," Geraldine said, as she finished reading the account of how, at the risk of his own life, the brave lad had dashed through a burning casement and saved two children from what would otherwise have been a horrible fate. "The name seems familiar to me. Ah, now I recollect! This same Tom Larkins, no doubt, was your father's apprentice; was he not?" she added, looking up and noting with pleasure the little eager smile that parted Dolly's lips.

"Yes; poor Tom!" She sighed as she spoke; but Miss Mainwaring wisely forbore to question her further.

They lingered on in the balmy South for another month, and then one day in early autumn the travellers set their faces homewards.

It was with mingled feelings that they stepped once more on to the platform of the little familiar station at Midhurst. Percy Braithwaite's handsome figure stood out prominently among those who had assembled to greet the returning wanderers, and, after giving Dolly Jarvis a pleasant nod and smile, he drew Geraldine's arm within his own with an air of proprietorship that infinitely amused that young lady, who had by no means as yet made up her mind to accord him the privileges of a favoured suitor.

The companion fell silently behind; and, for the first time since her orphanage, the utter desolation of her situation fell upon her almost crushing her by its force. A little sob rose involuntarily to her throat, and she was raising her hand hastily, as if to choke it back, when it was suddenly seized by a great brown palm and held fast and firmly, whilst a strangely familiar voice murmured a hearty "Welcome home!" in her ears. And at the sound of those deep friendly tones, the clasp of the strong hand, the look in the frank blue eyes, Dolly was comforted.

. . . . . .

St. Jude's bells were chiming merrily, and Midhurst was in a state of bustle and excitement. Not even the fatal tragedy which had occurred eight years ago, nor the more subsequent event of the blacksmith's confession had caused so much public interest as the double wedding which was about to take place in the little country church. True, the brides were in a very different station in life; but it would have been difficult to know to which to award the palm of merit.

Geraldine Mainwaring—whose dark foreign beauty had so rich a setting in the white velvet dress she had elected to wear with orthodox Honiton lace veil and wreath of real orange-blossoms, a diamond necklet encircling her slender throat, diamond earrings and bracelets of the same costly stones—was superb, whilst Dolly Jarvis, in white *mousseline de soie* trimmed with Brussels lace, and a tiny princesse bonnet to match and with natural flowers as her only ornaments, was simply perfect.

Geraldine Mainwaring had taken the fatherless girl abroad with her as soon as she had sufficiently recovered from that long painful illness which had succeeded Adam Jarvis's death; and, as if in atonement for her past unjust suspicions, she had assiduously devoted herself to the task of rousing the girl from the dull apathy into which she had fallen, and which threatened at times even to cloud her intellect. Her unwearied attention had been rewarded with success. Dolly, if no longer the light-hearted, merry little maiden who had attracted the reckless young officer's roving fancy, was a sweet and gentle, if a trifle staid-eyed, girl, whose intellect, notwithstanding all she had suffered, was as bright and vigorous as of yore.

They had been back in England for over a year now, and the greater portion of the time had been spent at Braithwaite Hall. Lady Braithwaite, who had become a confirmed invalid, was glad to hand over the reins of government to her niece. Since Harry's death she had been won over by Percy to favour his suit for his cousin, though at first it had been both a surprise and a shock to find that the elder brother, in his quiet reserved way, had formed a deep attachment for Geraldine, and had only remained silent because he saw that the prize he coveted was already in possession of another, for the heiress had never made any secret of her preference for the young sailor-grace. Percy's fidelity had had its reward in the end, for, during this last year, Geraldine had grown to believe that life could offer her no greater happiness than that which would fall to her lot as her cousin's wife. True, he was totally different from his brother in character and appearance; but Geraldine had proved his worth, and was thankful to repose in an honest man's affection.

Happy herself, she was anxious that those around her should be the same; and, when Dolly, in a fit of confidence, confessed that Tom Larkins had been "bothering her" again, it was Miss Mainwaring who urged his suit for him and who finally persuaded Dolly to look favourably on her old playmate and most constant lover.

As the wedded pairs passed out of the porch, the eyes of both brides involuntarily sought that corner in the old churchyard where a granite column was gleaming in the sunlight. Neither could quite forget, even at this happy moment, the handsome, debonair, though fickle, young officer who had played so important a part in their two lives, and for whose affection they had once been rivals.

THE END.

WHAT SORT?

What sort of morality is that which satisfies a man in the non-payment of a debt as long as his creditor refrains from "dunning?"

What sort of morality is that which satisfies itself in non-payment of a debt because it is a small amount—a trifle?

What sort of morality is that which calls the attention of the creditor to an overcharge, but is silent about an undercharge?

What sort of morality is that which seeks to evade meeting his creditor lest he should be more plainly reminded of his indebtedness?

What sort of morality is that which satisfies itself in the non-payment of a debt because the creditor is presumed by the debtor not to need what the debt calls for?

What sort of morality is that which satisfies itself in the non-payment of a debt because of a failure in farming, or other enterprise or undertaking?

What sort of morality is that which gets offended when asked to pay a debt which the debtor promised to pay long before the time of dunning?

What sort of morality is that which provides for his own wife and children by defrauding the wife and children of another man, dead or alive, to whom he is justly indebted for things which have been used by the debtor's family for their own enjoyment or profit?

What sort of morality is that which ignores moral obligation as to a debt, and pays only when the civil law compels?

What sort of morality is that which lightens his obligation to pay a just debt in proportion to the length of time since it was contracted?

In short, what sort of morality is that which disregards the command, "Thou shalt not steal?"

Sir Robert Peel.

Sir Robert Peel was a popular man in private life, with the few persons whom he really liked or loved. But in anything approaching to *bonhomie* or geniality, he is said to have been singularly deficient. Even to the ordinary courtesies of society he was sometimes incapable of conforming; and the squires and the rectors who were invited to meet him at great country houses were often mortified by a demeanor which was needlessly frigid and repellent. I have heard that, while the guest of a well-known baronet in the midland counties, the clergyman of the parish, an old gentleman of most venerable appearance, ventured to ask him some questions about public affairs, and was answered only by a freezing stare, which speedily drove him off to the more congenial society of the whist table. Lord Beaconsfield or Mr. Gladstone would have smiled and put the question by. I have been told another anecdote of Sir Robert, which it is not quite so easy to believe. He had invited a London friend, a professional man of high standing, to visit him at Drayton. In riding round the neighborhood the gentleman, who belonged to that district, passed the house of an old acquaintance, and he proposed to Sir Robert that they should call. Peel agreed; they were shown in and regaled with an excellent luncheon. But from the moment he entered the house to the moment he left it Peel never spoke a single word. Among his parliamentary supporters the same infirmity was apparent; and when contrasted with his leading contemporaries, Palmerston, Stanley, Melbourne, or the Duke of Wellington, who was the soul of frankness and simplicity, it told much to his disadvantage. There are many men who, in trying to be dignified, only succeed in being pompous, and create difficulties for themselves in transacting the affairs of life which those who are more natural escape. But Sir Robert Peel, according to all tradition, must have done more than this, and relied often upon downright rudeness to protect himself from possible familiarities. He was a keen sportsman and an excellent shot, and he and Lord Eversley used to be considered at one time among the two best game shots in England. In cover shooting Sir Robert Peel, who, perhaps, did not like pricking his legs, usually took the outside, while the speakers preferred walking with the beaters. He was a scholar and fond of scholarship, though, perhaps, too much given to quotations which had "previously received the meed of parliamentary approbation." One of these, which I always thought very happy, though it came a little oddly from Peel, was in answer to a whig during the reform debates, who wished Mr. Canning had been there. "I wish to heaven that he was, said Peel:

"How is your son getting along, Charley?" "Oh, pretty well; only that he is a little puffed up with his own importance. Knows more than his father, you know." "Ah! then the boy is not quite an idiot!"

A correspondent who has evidently given serious study to the character and thought of Cardinal Newman says: "If I were asked what strikes me most forcibly about Cardinal Newman, what is his leading characteristic, I should be inclined to answer, not the depth and earnestness of his religious convictions, nor the subtlety of his intellect, nor the profundity of his learning, nor his marvellous dialectical skill, nor his incomparable mastery of the English tongue, but the breadth of his sympathies."

GREAT ROBBERIES.

How Royal Treasuries Have Been Rifled by Thieves.

The recent robbery of the Turin Armory causes the London Standard to review the many similar crimes committed in the past in England and other countries. The story of Colonel Blood, who all but managed to make off with the English crown jewels from the Tower, is so well known that it need only be referred to. But there are several other instances less known, though scarcely less peculiar. Nearly 600 years ago the great treasury in Westminster Abbey was cleared of some of the most valuable of its contents, the sacristan and several of the monks acting in complicity with certain thieves outside the wall. Some of the objects were never recovered; but the richness of the booty hampered the robbers so much that when the chief of them was captured £2,000 worth was found in his possession. So carefully was the robbery planned that the rogues sowed the graveyard with hemp in order that four months later it might serve to conceal the proceeds of the burglary. This crop, it may be added, was utilized for quite a different purpose. In 1440 the Republic of Venice narrowly escaped being plundered of its vast hoard of valuables by a man named Stammato, who, after secreting himself behind an alter in the cathedral, managed to gain access to the treasury by means of false keys. Night after night he removed objects of value, and there seems little doubt that he might have escaped with his booty had he not been tempted to show one of his countrymen the ducal cap of the Doge, which he had just conveyed to his lodgings. This misplaced confidence led to his apprehension with more than 2,000,000 ducats in his possession. Anne of Denmark, Queen of James VI. of Scotland, was robbed by her maid of pearls and other valuables under the plea that these jewels were taken to dress dolls for the royal children. On the death of Queen Charlotte an enormous quantity of precious stones, including diamonds to the value of nearly a million, was missing. On a previous occasion a gold ewer and a basin enriched with gems disappeared from the royal chambers. The latter were subsequently found behind a bookshelf in the King's study. At a later date it was officially announced that the diamonds had, for the most part, been recovered, with the exception of the late King's Star and Garter, valued at $7,000. It is believed that George III. had removed them during one of his fits of insanity, and had forgotten where he had put them. The garter is, however, still missing. During the disorders following the revolution the French crown jewels were stolen by the robbers, who climbed the colonnades at the side of the palace of Louis XV, and thus gained entrance to the Garde Meuble, where they had been placed by the Commune of Paris. A portion of the treasure was recovered from a ditch in the Alee des Veuves, in the Champs Elysees, but though Napoleon made every effort to collect the stones, which had been dispersed throughout Europe, many have disappeared, it is believed forever. In this, as in almost all the cases of robberies of crown jewels, all the guardians of the treasures were suspected of complicity, and to the end of his life Citizen Sargent bore the title of "Agate," owing to a popular belief that, on the basis of the proverb which gives thieves credit for knowing their own hiding places, he had no difficulty in finding the agate-onyx chalice which formed part of the treasure fished out of the ditch in the Champs Elysees. Since that time several more of the crown jewels have vanished, and in 1848, during the transport of these valuables to the treasury, two pendelques of diamonds and the button of a hat in brilliants suddenly disappeared. In 1804 the celebrated "Cup of the Ptolemies" was stolen from the Paris Museum, and within the last three years the church of St. Denis was despoiled of some of the regal ornaments. In 1859 the Princess of Orange was robbed of her jewels at Brussels, and in 1877 the treasures of the Cathedral of Toledo were withdrawn from public inspection, owing to the numerous thefts to which they had been subjected for many years previously. As for the Duke of Brunswick notwithstanding the elaborate precautions which he took to keep his diamonds, he was plundered more than once, and to the scandal of legitimacy, some of Don Carlos' orders went astray in a peculiar manner. Charles I helped himself to the contents of the jewelhouse when funds failed, and Charles II. immediately after his accession, issued a proclamation commanding all persons in whose possession there were any of the crown jewels sold by the Commonwealth to restore them to their rightful owners. But, though several persons were arrested for not doing so, the scattered valuables came in so slowly that a new regalia became necessary. Edward III. pledged his crown and jewels to the merchant of Flanders, and Henry V. put his diadem in pawn to the Abbot of Westminster in order to raise funds to carry on the war with France. Not to enumerate many similar transactions, Gustavus III. of Sweden, purchased two large diamonds, a ruby and some pearls which the Young Pretender had failed to redeem from the Lombardy Arms. It would thus seem that royal treasures are quite as apt to go astray as any others.

Women On Wheels.

An Englishman—an enthusiastic tricycler—declares that "the woman who has never been on wheels has not tasted half the innocent joys of life. Your tricycle is at the door; you mount the saddle and press the pedals with feet which seem as languid and spiritless as the heart within you. A few turns and the quickened circulation begins to act upon you. Your sad eye brightens; the colour mounts to your pale cheek; you draw a long breath, and settle down, no longer languidly, to your work. A few minutes and the dreary town surroundings are left behind. You ride and ride, till the calm, fair beauty of wood and stream sinks deep into your weary heart, and you feel young, and strong, and happy again all on a sudden, and you reach home refreshed and invigorated in body and mind, feeling as you alight as if you were treading on air and could scarcely keep from bursting out into singing as blithe as that of the lark you left behind you an hour ago. That night you sleep the sleep of tired childhood, and you wake to feel the world a very good place after all, and duties not so irksome by half as you thought them yesterday."

THE FARM.

The Jolly Farmer.

BY OATH BRITTLE.

"A farmer's life is mine by choice,
Said jolly Farmer Gray,
As he laughed with a loud and musical voice
That chased my blues away.

"Far from the noisy marts of trade,
The crowded city's din,
I labor safe and undismayed,
Until the light begins to fade,
When the hours of rest begin.
Jolly? Well jolly I am indeed,
And you'd be jolly, too,
Watching the sowing and sprouting of seed
That will help two hungry worlds to feed—
The old as well as the new.
Look at my meadow-lan', rich with gold,
The gold of the ripening grain;
Where is the mine that can unfold
Such life-giving wealth as the warrior bold
Might peril his life to gain?"

A broad smile lightened the farmer's face;
It rippled from brow to chin,
As his stout hands spread a road in space,
As to take all the landscape in.

"You city folk never can feel at ease;
No wonder you have the blues;
While I am tending my cattle and bees,
And corn, and wheat, and beans, and peas,
You're neglecting your P's and Q's;
My stock's at peace; your bulls and bears
In quarreling spend the days;
They bother about the world's affairs.
My only sublunary cares
Are touching the crops I raise:
Their constant task it is to quote
The stock-board's shifting range;
While I—I have no change to note,
And, save at insurrections remote,
Have hardly a note to change.
So life is very sweet to me;
Toil wins me well-earned rest;
And I am jolly, for, you see,
Of all the happiest lives there be,
The farmer's is the best."

Sundry Suggestions.

Much of the swill fed to pigs is allowed to become too sour before using. This is particularly the case in warm weather. It sours faster than is supposed, passing sooner from wholesome, nutritious feed to alcohol, and then to vinegar. It should stand only long enough before using for the meal to become thoroughly soaked and but slightly soured, never until it "carries a head" or bubbles rise and burst on the surface.

The best breed of fowls will never satisfy the man who takes no interest in them. Fowls must have care and attention, just the same as any other live stock. They cannot find their own living and at the same time yield a satisfactory profit to the owner. Good, clean, pure water and a food of egg-producing and nourishing constituents, fed regularly and wisely, will pay the owner of any flock.

Pumpkins should be broken open and the seeds taken out before feeding them to cattle or hogs. The seeds act as a diuretic, and animals should never be allowed to eat them except for the purpose of stimulating the kidneys to action.

When corn is the principal food of hogs, as it is apt to be at this season, a little charcoal fed daily is an excellent appetizer. There is some alkali in the charcoal, and this corrects acidity of the stomach, from which overfed pigs often suffer.

No good, thorough farmer can afford to keep geese about his premises. If given all the grain they want they will eat their heads off very quickly, and are scarcely less destructive on grain or newly seeded grass or clover. A flock of a dozen geese will eat and destroy as much grass as would keep a cow, and their manure is of little value until thoroughly composted.

With the approach of pig-fattening time an exclusively corn diet is too apt to be the fare of fowls. The tendency of this to fatten poultry is very possibly one reason for the increasing scarcity of eggs at this season of the year. In winter a daily feed of corn is allowable, as it is necessary to keep the fowls warm in cold weather; but until winter sets in almost any other grain is preferable.

Testing Eggs

At this season of the year many nests will be found in out of the-way places, where fowls have stolen away with the laudable intention of hatching a brood without molestation. Earlier in the season a nest thus discovered with a good setting of eggs is better left alone. A brood of chickens is more desirable than eggs to sell at low prices. Now the eggs are worth more than late-hatched chickens would be, especially of the less hardy breeds. It is desirable to find some method of determining whether the eggs are good. We know none better than rolling a paper in a cone shape, placing the egg in the large end, and looking through it at the sun. If it shows clear, the egg is good, no matter how discolored the shells may be from rains or dews. An egg should never be shaken to test its soundness. Doing so, even with perfectly fresh specimens, breaks the film which separates the yolk from the white, and, running together, the two soon become worthless.

An egg that has been laid but a few days will rattle if shaken, from evaporation of the substance of the egg through the shell. Yet, if used at once, the egg may be perfectly good. A discolored egg rarely keeps good long; for almost every one who sees it gives it a shake to see if it is fresh or not. This habit of shaking eggs to test them should be discontinued. It at once destroys the vitality of most so shaken, and is the main reason why eggs transported long distances usually hatch poorly.

Judge—"Do you understand what you are to swear to?" Witness—"Yes, sah. I'm to swear to tell de truf." "And what will happen if you do not tell it?" "I 'spects our side 'll win de case, sah."

Some localities seem to be exercised over the question: "Is the negro in need of help?" He is, perhaps, if the fence around a melon patch is over seventy-five feet high, otherwise he is quite able to help himself.

"A Philadelphia chemist says that the American habit of kissing is what plays hob with the teeth," says an exchange. Can't help it. We can get a new set of teeth if necessary, but we know of no substitute for kissing.

"Is the musical critic in? My name is Higgins. I've just arrived from Hengland, and am about to sing 'ere. I would like to 'ave you mention in your notice my chest notes—" Here the umpire of the concert room glared at him and growled: "Chest-nuts is plenty around here at this time of year. Get over in the dark corner there."

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Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERF CT FIT GUARANTEED.

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

ISAAC STINSON,

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given.

All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

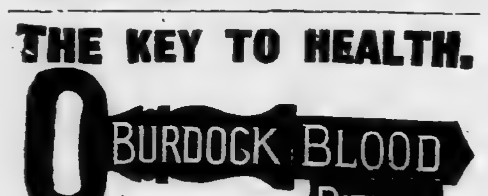
EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street,

MARKDALE.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted ly.

M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

LOT North ½ 16 on the 11th concession, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, 30 acres in good state of cultivation, the balance hay and pasture. There is on the farm a good log house and frame kitchen, a good well near the house also a log barn. School and Post-office on the next lot. Will rent for a term of years and take improvements for rent, or will sell on easy terms. For particulars apply to

JAMES BRUCE,

Lilly Oak,

Or to William Steele, Ionia, Michigan.

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.

248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

RUPTURED

AND DEFORMED.



CHAS. CLUTHE, the most practical and experienced man on this Continent for relieving and curing **Rupture** and **Deformities** of every description. It will be to your advantage to call on me, 45,000 **Trusses** adjusted in person. **Thousands of Deformed** treated. Established 15 years. I will have a full supply of these celebrated Trusses with me at the following places:—

Markdale, Markdale House, Monday, Oct. 26.

Orangeville, Paisly House, Tuesday, Oct. 27.

Send 6c. stamp for registered Illustrated Book on Rupture and Human Frame by

CHAS. CLUTHE, Surgical Machinist, 118 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for October, 4th at 7 p. m; 11th, 7 p. m.; 18th, 7 p. m.; 25th, 10:30 and 3. November 1st, 7 p. m.: 8th, 10:30 and 7; 15th, 7 p. m.; 22nd, 10:30 and 7; 29th, 7 p. m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,

Druggist,

Durham.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,

Barristers,

253-tf Godrich.

Store to Rent in Makaale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,

143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

TEACHER WANTED.

TEACHER, holding third class certificate, duties to commence next January. Applications received up to 2nd November by R. H. STINSON, Sec.-Treas., S. S. No. 18, Euphrasia, Markdale, P. O. 265-67

MONEY TO LOAN

ON first Mortgage security, a sum of money belonging to the Markdale Lodge of Oddfellows. 265-67

R. S. RAE,
GEO. GRANT,
A. TURNER, } Trustees.

Important Notice

I take this means of informing the public generally, I have opened in

MARKDALE

An Agency for the sale the famous

"DOHERTY ORGAN

And world renowned

"Singer Sewing Machine

The Doherty stands at the top of the list as either a Parlor or Chapel Organ. For strength and variety of tone as well as beauty of finish and durability, it stands without a peer.

The Singer Sewing Machine is known all over the continent as the most perfect and durable machine in the market. Those who anticipate purchasing anything in the above line will consult their own best interests by giving me a call before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Office in Dunlop's old stand, Markdale.

HUGH WILLIAMS

FARM FOR SALE

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East to & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared, well fenced, and under good cultivation; frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x ..., well finished; good frame barn, ... house, straw house, concrete stable, ... stable, open sheds, and all necessary ... ings; two good wells; orchard of 3 ... healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at ...

For particulars apply on premises or by letter

JOSEPH FANNING

Williamsford Station,

Co. Grey, O.



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the ... Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE.

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over 200 ... pronounced by medical men and druggists ... able, and worth ten times the price of the ...

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and sure remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. ...

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

T. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, ...

Ma...

VOL. 5.--No. 268.

Everybody, Attention!

New Goods now in.

American Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
Silverware,

SPECTACLES,

Musical Instruments and Strings.

☞ Warrants honestly kept in goods or work.

W. A. BROWN,

The reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

MR. J. G. IRVING was in Markdale last week.

RIEL'S chances to escape the gallows are faiding.

MT. FOREST Methodist church has a new pipe organ.

MR. D. J. SHANAHAN returned from Penetang. last week.

THE date to which Riel is respited is the 10th November.

THE daily death rate from smallpox in Montreal is not decreasing.

THE new circle roller rink, in Owen Sound, was opened last week.

THE STANDARD to 1st January 1887 to new subscribers for $1. cash.

THE new post office building at Orangeville is nearing completion.

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THOSE in need of surveying should call on or write to J. J. Dalton, Chatsworth.

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THANKSGIVING day has been changed from the 7th to Thursday the 12th November.

PROF. LOW'S MAGIC SULPHER SOAP is highly recommended for all humors or skin diseases.

MARKDALE Methodist S. S. anniversary will be held on Thursday, the 12th November.

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THE stores in Markdale will be closed on Thursday the 12th November, it being a public holiday.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 268. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 29, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

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New Goods now in.

American Watches,
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Jewellery,
Silverware,

SPECTACLES,

Musical Instruments and Strings.

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NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

THE woolen factory by-law has been defeated in Tara.

REMEMBER the concert in Haskett's Hall this (Thursday) evening.

MR. JAS. PLEWES returned Tuesday from an extended trip through Simcoe Co.

THERE'S a material improvement in the markets. See our market report.

MARKDALE "Murphy" Merchant has purchased several car-loads of potatoes this week.

THE last spike in the Canadian Pacific Railway is to be driven on the 5th November.

MRS. REV. CASSON spent last Sunday in Meaford. Her many friends were delighted to see her.

HANLAN was defeated in the single scull race at pleasure Island last Saturday by Teemer.

THE exterior of Haskett Bro's hardware establishment is receiving a coat of paint this week.

LOOK HERE.—First class cooking stoves No. 9, trimmed and complete for $16.50 at Walker Bro's, Markdale

THERE is a move on potatoes. A man near Shelburne had a pit of fine "murphies" stolen one night recently.

COL. OTTER, with "C" Company, passed through on Monday. They were enthusiastically received in Toronto.

NEW Shapes in Hats, new Laces, Flannel Embroideries, Mantles and Ornaments, opened this week by McFarland.

ALWAYS leave weights, key and ball at home when bringing clocks to me for repairs. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

MISS ANNIE CUNNINGHAM has accepted a situation as second teacher in Manitowaning school and has gone to take charge.

REV. A. WILSON, of Markdale, conducted the dedicatory services of the new Presbyterian church at Corbetton last Sabbath.

MR. JAS. NOBLE, of Meaford, has purchased a half interest in the mail stage line between that place and Owen Sound.

MRS. MARY THOMPSON, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

House and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Traverston P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

TWO YEAR old Bull, with pedigree, for sale, cheap for cash or good mark. R. Freeborn, one mile from Williamsford. Also two good Colts. 268-tf

QUARTERLY meeting will be held in Markdale Methodist church next Sunday. Dr. Strongman, of Dundalk, will conduct the services morning and evening.

AN hostler named Richard Brown, employed at the Wilcox House, Stayner, fell throught an opening in the loft of the stable and broke his neck a week ago.

MR. J. H. MEIR, grocer of Owen Sound, has removed to Meaford, having purchased the business of Bailey Bros., and will carry on the same business.

EUPHRASIA Mission Quarterly Meeting will be held next Sunday in New England church. Business meeting the following day same place, at 2 o'clock p. m.

IF you want pictures framed, call at Hamilton's photo. gallery and see his stock of mouldings, the finest ever brought into Markdale, and prices that are sure to suit.

MR. M. E. BEBEE, of Chatsworth, who got his leg broken some six or seven weeks ago, is around on crutches and will soon be able to push his business with his usual enterprise.

VALUE RECEIVED Waltham Watches, 14, 17, 20 dollars. 3 grades, 3 oz. coin cases. Warrants cover breakages for 2 years 5 p.c. off for cash. W. A. Brown, the reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

J. J. IRWIN, our Veterinary Surgeon, has a large practice and is kept very busy. He may now be found in his new stand opposite the STANDARD office. He boards at the Markdale House.

MARKDALE cattle fair on Saturday, the 7th November. This will be one of the best fairs of the season: Some of the outside buyers have already engaged cars for that day, with a view to heavy purchases.

BARRHEAD MILLS.—Both the Grist and Saw Mill are now in full blast and in a position to turn out better work than heretofore. Farmers will do well to remember this, for no person is more honorable with his customers than is W. J. Rowe.

SPRINGFIELD WATCHES—fine movements—fully guaranteed for 2 years, 3 & 4 oz. coin cases, key and stem wind, 14, 18 & 21 dollars. 5 p.c. off for cash. These are close prices. W. A. Brown, Markdale.

MISS MARY ANN SMITH, sister of Alex. Smith, died last Saturday after a short illness. She caught cold which settled on her lungs, causing inflammation of the lungs, which hastened her to a premature grave at the age of 24 years.

MISS LOVE, Hill Bro's Milliner, takes the bun. She has turned out an immense number of bran new head dresses recently. She threatens to resign her situation and get married if she has to continue working so hard.

MR. R. H. BYERS, Rochester, will please accept thanks for renewal of subscription for 1886. In remitting, he asks us to excuse him for not renewing sooner, while over two months yet remains of the present year. That's the kind of subscribers we like.

DROPPED DEAD.—A gentleman named Hall, a resident of Trafalgar township, dropped dead on Mill street, Orangeville, last Thursday morning, while walking with Mr. Jull. The cause of death was heart disease.—Shelburne *Free Press*.

CONCERT.—Mrs. R. D. Irvine will give a grand concert in Haskett's Hall on Thursday evening, 29th, commencing at 8 o'clock. This is to be a rare treat, chiefly instrimental music, piano, violin, claronette, &c., &c. Admission only fifteen cents.

MISS LIZZIE PEARSON, third daughter of Mr. Thos. Pearson of Artemesia, passed away last Saturday, after a lingering illness at the age of about 25 years. This is the second daughter Mr. Pearson has buried in about a year. Consumption was the disease.

IF you have a Waltham, Elgin Swiss or English Watch, out of repair, leave it with me. I have lathes, material, and 16 years practical experience, and will guarantee a satisfactory job to all who intrust me with work. W. A. Brown, Watchmaker.

MISTAKEN.—One day recently, two persons were passing along Mill St. when one says to her companion, who'e dead? Why, I saw a man "laying out" a dead man. Where? Why, just across there. Oh, that's the barber shop, and Smith is shaving a man.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

DISTRESS AFTER EATING, a feeling of weight in the stomach—often painful,—gnawing, burning sensations, belching of wind, sour eructations of food, variable appetite, etc., indicate Dyspepsia, which Burdock Blood Bitters taken in time, will relieve and cure.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

MR. T. WILSON of Brampton and bride spent a week with friends in this district, and will return this week. Mr. Wilson's many friends were much pleased to meet him, especially under such circumstances. The happy couple have the best wishes of the STANDARD.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

BOYS, whatever you do hallowe'en, do not destroy property. There's many ways of having sport and playing tricks without doing damage to anyone's property, and besides it is not at all manly to break and smash things generally as is often the case. Fun is fun, and there's lots of room for sport without doing any serious damage.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

W. J. MCFARLAND has just been advised of shipment via, steamship *City of Brooklyn* from London, England, one case Colored Plushes, 1,570 yards Dress Goods, newest colorings; 24 Velvet Shawls; 44 boxes Frillings, Laces, Silk Handkerchiefs, and one case Ladies Ulsterings and Ornaments Nobbiest out.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

ACCIDENT.—An accident of a serious nature occurred at Mr. John Thompson near Massie on Monday last. He unfortunately got his foot entangled in a horse-power, crushing his heel and ankle and tearing a large portion of the flesh off his leg. The doctors are hopeful that his feet may be saved.—*O. S. Times.*

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

NO FAMILY should be without the local paper. Nothing will give the yongsters a taste for reading as fast as the local news, and when properly conducted and free from that class of literature which is unwholesome to the youthful mind, it becomes a valuable instructor and material aid to both parents and teacher.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

Convenience.—If you wish to subscribe for or renew your subscription for any of the following papers, you can do so at this office and thus save the trouble and risk of mailing:—*Globe, Mail, News, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers' Advocate, or American Agriculturist.* The balance of this year free to all new subscribers for 1886 for any of the above weeklies or monthlies.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

HONOR ROLL for S. S. No. 5, Glenelg, for the months of August and September. 4th Class—Marion McNab, 304; Hugh McNab, 271. 3rd Class—May Robson, 356; May Edwards, 324; Bella Kennedy, 260. 2nd Class—Tena Glencross, 388; Ella Cook, 337; Ellen Davis, 301. Senr. 1st Class—Annie McNally, 257; Annie Davis, 212; Adeline Neil, 133. Jun. 1st Class—Angeline Lauder, 245; Tommie Glencross, 241; Anabella Blair, 215. Agnes J. White, Teacher.

THE many friends and customers of Miss Blades, of Williamsford Station, will be pleased to hear that she has returned from her trip to the North-West, and has resumed her business of Millinery and Mantle-making. Having recently purchased a choice selection of goods in the millinery line for fall and winter, she is prepared to suit and to make up to the tastes and wishes of all ladies who may kindly favor her with their orders. Both Mantles and Millinery are a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed to every customer.

MCGREGOR & PARKE'S Carbolic Cerate is invaluable for Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only cGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bro's. 2

WE are always happy to note any novelty in the shape of an introduction of approved articles of domestic economy. The latest article introduced is the brand of Triumphant TEA, of which W. J. McFarland has the exclusive control. This shows what energy and foresight can accomplish. Triumphant Tea being a pure article, is destined, we predict, to triumph in the estimation of our readers. For sale only at W. J. McFarland's.

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute aches and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by Hill Bro's. 2

A FRIGHTFUL OUTRAGE IN GLENELG.—On Tuesday morning last, Mr. Peter Neil of the 4th Con. Glenelg, found a mare in his pasture with one leg broken in several places, evidently done with an axe by some scoundrel. Summonsing some of his neighbors, Messrs. Patric Haley, David Burnett and Thos. McCocklin, a search of the field was made, when tracks of two persons were discovered. One track was a large one, being an 11 course boot, the other one smaller. The place was also found, where the cowerdly outrage was committed, and the mark of the axe was distinctly visible in the ground, at one place where the miscreant had missed his mark, the head burying itself in the soft earth. About two rods from this, the poor animal had from the tracks, gone on three legs for over 40 rods, when it fell exhausted, and was found by its owner the following morning. Mr. Neil offers a reward of one hundred dollars for the conviction of the guilty party, and the township should supplement it, for deeds like these, are a lasting disgrace to Glenelg.—Durham *Chronicle.*

Rev. J. G. Fallis, Dutton, certifies: "For some years my wife has been troubled with Dyspepsia, and has tried one thing after another recommended but with little or no effect till advise to give cGregor's Speedy Cure a trial. Since taking the first bottle I have noticed a decided improvement, and can with confidence recommend it to be one of, if not the best medicine extant for Dyspepsia. This invaluable medicine for Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Kidney Complaint, is purely vegetable. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 2

STALLION RACE AT WALKERTON.—The above named race was won by "Goldfinder;" but, as the *Advance* says, he won the last heat in a jog. Such was not the case, as "Goldfinder" had to do considerable running in order to win this race; and, in the words of his driver he said, "if he had not done considerable running he would not have got a piece of the race. He, "Goldfinder," being in good condition and drawing a very light wagon, while "Joe Gale" was in very poor condition, having struck his ankle at Collingwood races, and drawing a heavy waggon through a very muddy track at Walkerton. We think "Joe Gale" trotted a remarkably good race having beaten "Crown Imperial" last two heats of the race; and "Joe Gale" has also a broken ankle which interferes with his speed considerably. Mr. Trimble, his owner, informs us that a colt, 4 years old, sired by "Joe Gale," trotted a mile track at [illegible] Michigan, last week in 2:28; he has also sired many other colts. This is what few of trotting stallions can say to-day. Mr. Trimble, as stand, purchased "Joe Gale" purposes, not for trotting, as he is not in condition to trot and from the grand breeding many good races he has United States and Canada make a very successful sire and trotting horses.

A VICTORY SCORED.—[illegible] when Hagyard's Yellow [illegible] for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains, Sore Throat or Deep [illegible] Bites or Burns, a certain [illegible] the natural result.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOME IS HOME, HOWEVER LOWLY.

A Proverb Paraphrased.

Home is home, however lowly,
Fenced around by many a spell;
If within its precincts holy
Room be found for Love to dwell
There is, sure, no spot on earth,
Wherescoe'er our steps may roam,
Can outshine the smiling hearth
Of a tranquil, happy home.

Home is home, however lowly;
There is magic in the word;
Strife, avaunt, and Melancholy,
Whilst its comforts I record!
Woman dear my song approves,
To my aid, Penates, come!
Whilst I hymn, with dulcerus love,
Home, however homely, home.

Home is home, however lowly;
Peaceful pleasures there abide;
Soothing thoughts and visions holy
Cluster round our own fireside.
Though the outer world be dark,
And its ocean lashed to foam,
Safe within its sheltering ark,
All is calm and bright at home.

Home is home, however lowly;
Oh, how sweet when storms are rife,
And our feet have struggled slowly
Through the tangled ways of life;
Sad, encumbered, faint, and weary,
Spared the grief again to roam,
To lay down our burden dreary,
At the blessed door of home.

Cookery for Beginners.

The pleasing custom in many families is to make the daughters responsible for "fancy cookery." Mamma turns naturally, when company is expected, to her young allies for the manufacture of cake, jellies, blanc-mange, etc., and for the arrangement of fruit and flowers, and seldom cavils at the manner in which they do the work.

The difference in the appointment of feasts in houses where there are girls growing up and grown, and in those where there are none, is so marked that I need not call attention to it.

LEMON OR ORANGE JELLY.

One package of gelatine soaked in two cups of cold water. Two and a half cups of sugar. Juice of four lemons and grated peel of two (same of oranges). Three cups of boiling water. A quarter-teaspoonful powdered cinnamon.

Soak the gelatine two hours; add lemon juice, grated peel, sugar and spice, and leave for one hour. Pour on the boiling water, stir until disolved, and strain through double flannel. Do not shake or squeeze, but let the jelly filter clearly through it into a bowl or pitcher set beneath. Wet moulds in cold water and set aside to cool and harden.

RIBBON JELLY.

Take one third currant jelly, one third lemon jelly, and as much plain blanc-mange.

When all are cold and begin to form, wet a mould, pour in about a fourth of the red jelly and set on the ice to harden; keep the rest in a warm room, or near the fire. So soon as the jelly is firm in the bottom of the mould, add carefully some of the white blanc-mange, and return the mould to the ice. When this will bear the weight of more jelly, add a little of the lemon, and when this forms, another line of white.

Proceed in this order, dividing the red from the yellow by white, until the jellies are used up. Leave the mould on ice until you are ready to turn the jelly out.

A pretty dish and easily managed if one will have the patience to wait after putting in each layer until it is firm enough not to be disturbed or muddied by the next supply.

BUTTERCUP JELLY.

One half package of gelatine soaked in half a cup of cold water for two hours. Three eggs. One pint of milk. One heaping cupful of sugar. One teaspoonful of vanilla. Bit of soda the size of a pea stirred into the milk.

Heat the milk to scalding in a farina-kettle and stir in the soaked gelatine until the latter is disolved, and strain through a coarse cloth. Beat the yolks of the eggs light, add the sugar and pour the boiling mixture gradually upon it, stirring all the time.

Return to the farina-kettle and stir three minutes, or until it begins to thicken. Let it cool before you flavor it. Whip the white of one egg stiff, and when the yellow jelly coagulates around the edges, set the bowl containing the frothed white in cracked ice or in ice-water and beat the jelly into it, spoonful by spoonful, with the egg-whip, until it is all in your sponge thick and smooth. Wet a mould and set it on the ice to form. Lay about the base when you dish it.

WHIPPED CREAM.

I have been assured by those who have made the experiment, that excellent whipped cream can be produced, and very quickly, by the use of our incomparable Dover Egg-beater. I have never tried this, but my pupils may, if they have not a syllabub-churn.

Put a pint of rich sweet in a pail or other wide mouthed vessel with straight sides, and set in ice while you whip or churn it.

As the frothing cream rises to the top, remove it carefully with a spoon and lay it in a perfectly clean and cold colander, or on a hair sieve, set over a bowl. If any cream drips from it return to the vessel in which it is whipped to be beaten over again. When no more froth rises, whip a tablespoonful of powdered sugar into the white syllabub on the colander, and it is ready for use.

Hints.

Lemon juice will remove tan and stains from the hands. For the face, mix the lemon juice with an equal quantity of the white of egg. Beat them together, then put the mixture into a porcelain or granite-ware dish over a slow fire, and stir until it thickens slightly, but not until it is hard. Put it on the face at night.

Sweet oil is said to whiten the skin, and also to increase the flesh, when eaten in quantities. Yet, when sickening or unpleasant to the stomach, it sometimes turns the skin brown, and of course under such circumstances not enough of it could be taken to make much difference in the flesh.

When the skin of the face, neck, and hands has become hard from exposure to the elements, whether in summer pleasure trips or outdoor occupation of a more utilitarian character, it may be softened and much benefited by using a mixture made of four ounces of the emulsion of bitter almonds and twenty grains of borax. It should be applied to the skin with a piece of soft sponge, and washed off in a little while with a soft towel and tepid water.

Oatmeal is excellent for softening the hands. Rubbing the hands with cold cream and drawing on a pair of loose kid gloves at night is also good. Dogskin gloves help to whitten the hands and do not irritate the skin. Cold boiled potatoes are extremely good for whitening and softening the hands and skin. Take them when not quite done, though they should not be to hard, and use in the place of soap.

The Launch of England's Crack Cruiser.

A large gathering of spectators assembled in the dockyard at Chatham to witness the launch of her Majesty's ship Severn. This vessel, when completed, will be one of the most important additions which have been made to the royal navy. The Severn is an unarmored fast steel cruiser, belonging to the class of the twin screw protected corvette, which includes the Thames and the Mersey. She is a more powerful vessel than the cruisers of the Leander type, and possesses greater steam power. The principle followed in her construction has been that of the water-tight hull, and the main object which the designers have had in view is to guard as much as possible the boilers, engines, and magazines from danger.

The Severn has been about two years in the course of construction, and is estimated to cost about £160,000. If the anticipations of her designers are realized, it is believed she will turn out to be one of the fastest cruisers in the service. Her principal dimensions are as follows: Length between the perpendiculars, 300 feet; extreme breadth, 46 feet; mean draught of water, 17 feet 9 inches; load displacement, 3,600 tons. Her armament will consist of two 8 inch breech-loading guns, ten 6 inch breech-loading guns, one 9-pounder boat and field gun, one 7-pounder boat and field gun, six 1-inch Nordenfelt guns, and two-forty-inch Gardner guns. She will carry Whitehead torpedoes, and discharge them above and below water on each broadside. Although the hull is unarmored, the vessel is provided with a nine-inch thick armor steel faced conning tower, steel protective horizontal deck plating two inches thick, and three inches of the same on slopes. She will be fitted with horizontal compound engines of 6 000 indicated horse power, made by Messers. Humphry, Tennant & Co., of Deptford. There are two propellers, and the vessel is estimated to attain a speed of 17½ knots per hour. The authorized complement of her coal bunkers is 500 tons, and accommodation is provided for 300 officers and men.

Three o'clock was the hour appointed for the proceedings to begin. As the hour approached a large staff of workmen made all preparations for the christening ceremony, which was performed by Miss Daisy Watson, daughter of Admiral Watson, C. B., Admiral Superintendent of the dockyard. Prayers having been read by the Rev. Mr. Dearden, a signal was given by the chief constructor, in response to which Miss Watson moved the lever holding the ropes. As the last support was knocked away a pause of a minute or two occurred, during which the vessel remained fast on the stocks. There was a momentary bustle and a flicker of excitement; but presently the vessel, obeying the slight pressure which had been applied to it, began to move from the fastenings which had retained it so long, and amid a storm of enthusiastic cheers slid swiftly into the Medway. As the Severn got fairly out of the slip the cheers were again renewed; the royal standard, the union jack, and the Admiralty flag were hoisted on board the cruiser, and the band of the Royal Marines brought the proceedings to a close by playing "Rule, Britannia."

It is expected that the Severn will be ready for her first commission in a few months.

Giving Way To a Sister.

Not many sisters would be as obliging as was the one mentioned in one of the following incidents, which illustrate some peculiar customs existing among French Canadian peasants. For these people, as indeed is the case for almost all communities, the chief social event is a wedding. Among the *habitans* it is almost the only set occasion for festivities. The priest then permits dancing, and allows unusual expenses to be incurred. Courtship is short, and engagements are made frequently with a view to pecuniary interests, as in France.

A widower recently went to spend an evening with a neighbor who had a sister—a spinster whom no one had thought of marrying. When the visitor left the house the brother accompanied him, and suggested that he marry the spinster. They returned to the house, and went to the bedside of the lady who was asleep. When she had been awakened, the visitor said to her,—

"Mademoiselle G——, take a good look at me; I am rather worse than I look by candle-light, and I've nine small children, and not much land. Will you marry me?"

The elderly maiden, still half-asleep, rubbed her eyes, looked the frank suitor over for a moment, yawned, and replied, "Yes."

"Then be ready next Tuesday."

And that was all there was of that courtship, which was certainly brief, simple and to the point.

In another case, the would-be bridegroom found his betrothed crying after the banns had been published.

"Whatever is the matter, Marie?" he asked.

"Well, Baptiste," she replied, "my sister Louise wants very much to marry, because she is older than I, and it is her turn first. And it makes me sad to see her disappointed. Now, if you would only marry her! Everything is ready, and it would be *such* a relief!"

"Well, well," cheerily replied the young man, "don't cry about a little thing like that. Louise will do; go and tell her to get ready."

Daudel, the Fench novelist, is a man, rather under middle height, but strikingly handsome. His black hair, which is parted in the middle, hangs down upon his coat collar. His forked beard is dark brown and a little thin, his eyes are large, dreamy, and southern, with a soft, melancholy expression.

A wine merchant in Hamburg has bequeathed 1,000 thalers per annum, the interest of his capital, to the baldest man in the city, with the proviso that should a man turn up with no hair at all on his head, he is to take the entire capital.

From the Red to the Bow River.

The Southern route through Manitoba from the Red River westward has been well brought before the notice of the reading public and is the portion of the province which is most densely settled. Along the river south of the capital we have the railway towns of Emerson and Morris besides several villages where railways have not reached. In this stretch we have the houses of the old settlers and native farmers with their narrow river frontage and in many respects the appearance they presented forty years ago. On the other hand the two railway towns mentioned show the effects of more enterprise than judgment. Morris had at one time a population of some six hundred, but has not much more than half of that number now. It has suffered severely from overbooming, and is only now beginning to show a reaction of a favorable kind. It is surrounded by a beautiful country, which may be looked upon as one of the best agricultural districts in Manitoba, and now that the boom ideas of its speculators have been rudely wiped out, its healthy growth is setting in. It must yet take its place as a market town of some importance, and there are points about it which renders it attractive to the capitalist looking for an industrial location. With the main line of the C. P. R. Southwestern running through it, and the Red River nigh at hand it has good shipping facilities for manufacturing concerns. At present its business institutions number about twenty, and include a flour mill which has been sometime silent. Emerson, the gateway city of Manitoba, is another point where over speculation has lain like a load upon progress, and seldom has a town suffered so much from bubble speculations. It has its fine business blocks, some of them built by scheming speculators who never paid for them, and thereby forced quite a number of traders into insolvency, and has altogether the appearance of a town of considerable pretensions. At one time its population was considerably over 3,000 but now does not number more than 1,500. Besides having every facility for business in the way of buildings it has a well settled country tributary to it, and but for the scheming of speculators would now have been a prosperous town, and contending for the position of second trade point in the province. It is the key to the Northwest by the river route, and will yet be a busy point of transfer, especially in the event of the Hudson's Bay Railway being constructed. Its prospects are good for the future, and there are evidences that a better era has set in, and that the town will from this move on towards prosperity. It has still nearly forty places of business of every kind including a flour mill, a saw mill, a brewery and several small industrial institutions, and has good solid business men, who will survive to see the day of rushing prosperity.

From Emerson westward we advance into the garden of the Northwest, the famed Southern Manitoba, acknowledged by all who have been through it to be the finest grain raising country in the world. From Gretna north and west to Morden is the first fine stretch of this district, and at the latter place we leave the beautiful natural valley, which the energy and industry of the Mennonite settlers from Russia have made a huge grain field. In Gretna the boundary town there are some sixteen business places, and an amount of business is done which would only be credited by those who have been frequently there in winter, and seen the long lines of grain-laden wagons coming to market. Although unpretentious in appearance, Gretna is undoubtedly a wonder from a business point of view, especially when we consider that its population does not exceed one hundred and fifty.

At Morden the end of the Mennonite settlement is reached, and the town itself draws its trade from a country settled by people from different countries, and all settled on farms, which for grain raising advantages have no equals outside of Southern Manitoba. The town has a population of about 400, and has over forty business institutions in it. It is as yet too young to have any important industrial institutions, but these must come in time, while at present it is probably the best grain point of its size in the whole Canadian Northwest. About seven miles from it stands the remains of the town of Nelson, which promises soon to be a thing of the past, nearly all its merchants having moved into Morden with their effects.

Leaving Morden for the west by rail, we commence the ascent from the valley to the table land above, passing through the villages of Thornhill and Dalingford, and surrounded by waving grain fields as far as the eye can see, we in time reach Manitou the present terminus of the Pembina Mountain section of the C. P. R. Here we have a population of at least 500, and over thirty places of business. As Morden is the grain market of the valley, so Manitou is the grain market of the upland plateau on which it is located. It is simply dropped in the centre of a huge grain field, so to speak, and is a rushing western town in every respect. Like Morden it is too young for important industries, but its day of industrial growth cannot be far distant.

From Manitou westward the work of extending the railway is now going onward, while millions of bushels of grain are waiting to be carried out of the country beyond. On the western side of the Pembina Valley, which is crossed about ten miles west of Manitou, there are numerous villages awaiting the approach of the locomotive, some of which may be fortunate enough to secure a station, while others are likely soon to be numbered among the towns of the past. We have Pilot Mound with some twenty business institutions including a mill, where several thoroughly enterprising business men can be found with their stores around the base of the mound which over-hangs the place. Then there is Crystal City with nearly as many business houses, Clearwater with about a dozen, and quite a number of smaller villages scattered along the north side of the proposed new line until Souris is reached, and on the south side of it away down to the Turtle Mountain district, where hundreds of settlers have for years been waiting anxiously for a line of railway.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

The Prince of Wales's lost dog, Bang was recovered, I learn, in Stockholm, after His Royal Highness's departure [for Hungary recently] through its collar with the Prince's name on. It was dispatched after its Royal master, who was delighted at its recovery.

A WESTERN DESPERADO.

The Person who Shot Ten Men in Ten Minutes.

An Eastern journal recently published an account of the shooting of eight Texans by Matt Riley in Kansas some years ago. The article concluded with the statement that Riley, some years after the tragedy described, was attacked with paralysis and died in the Eastern States. Riley did not die in the East, but, on the contrary, is alive and a resident of San Francisco, where he has lived the greatest portion of the time since his celebrated adventures in Kansas caused a sensation throughout the Southwest. Matt Riley, or Matt Foster—the latter being his right name—was at the date of the occurrence referred to one of the most noted and desperate of the professional fighters and gamblers of the West. He was about 30 years old, and in physique the counterpart of the redoubtable John L. of Boston. His whole life has been passed in scenes of rough adventure. When a boy he entered the civil war on the Confederate side, being a native of Arkansas, and finally graduated as a full-fledged bushwhacker. At the burning of Lawrence, Kan., he obtained a considerable share of booty, and, growing tired of fighting for his party, concluded to do something for himself. At that time the sparse population and peculiar conditions of life in Kansas offered great inducements to a desperate man, and Riley made the great State his abode. He filled several positions—was Sheriff of Ellsworth and was deputy marshal at Newton at the time of the sensational adventure with the Texans. McClusky, the Marshal of the town, was Riley's partner.

Riley had formed McClusky's acquaintance at Laramie, where he met him in company with some of the most desperate characters that ever infested the West. Subsequently McClusky and Riley met on the Atchison and Topeka road, and they became partners in the preservation of the peace, and the proprietors of a hurdy-gurdy and gambling house at Newton. On the day of McClusky's death Riley had been out hunting a horse thief, and got back in the afternoon. While standing outside the dance house he noticed that the place was doing a lively business. There were eight women dancing on the floor and as many more peddling drinks, and the cowboy element was numerous and uproarious. McClusky was sitting on a chair with his back to the wall looking at the proceedings, when of a sudden a party of Texans who had planned to kill him sprang forward from the crowd and began to shoot at him. McClusky had killed one of their men some time before, but was wholly unsuspicious of an attack, and he was

RIDDLED WITH BULLETS

before he could draw his pistol. The desperate character of the man asserted itself in the death agony, and his last movement was to cock his pistol and point it at his assailants. He had not strength to press the trigger, however, and fell on his face, dead.

At the first report of the Texans' pistols, Riley started for the dance house. His quick eye took in the tragic situation of his partner at a glance, and in an instant he had seized the nearest Texan by the neck, and, holding him up before him as a living target opened a fusillade on the assassins. When the firing ceased there were nine men lying on the floor dead and wounded. When Riley loosened the grasp of his herculean arm from the neck of his human shield the tenth victim of the terrible encounter dropped lifeless to the boards.

Riley formed a partnership with the notorious Jack Wiggins, and opened a large saloon in Salt Lake City. On the opening night a Mormon known as Dutch John, who figured as a destroying angel, entered the saloon and intimated to Wiggins that no Gentile would be allowed to run such an establishment in the city. Some hot words following, the destroying angel seized a bottle and hurled it through the large mirror behind the bar, shivering the glass into fragments. Wiggins had his pistol out almost before the destroying angel swung the bottle, and the crash of glass was drowned in the report of a shot that sent

DUTCH JOHN TO ETERNITY.

For the inauspicious incident of the opening night Wiggins was arrested and sentenced to death.

With that lofty consideration which distinguished Mormon justice, Wiggins was given the choice of death by hanging or shooting. He chose the rope, although exhorted by his rough friends to select the bullet as the most expedient and respectable agent of extinction. When reasoned with by Riley, he stated that he preferred to be hanged, "for," said he, "I've seen many a good man shot, and I want to see one hanged."

A few days before the day of execution Riley managed to secure an opportunity for Wiggins to break jail, which that worthy improved with alacrity. The fugitive was concealed for eight days in the cellar under the Hotel. Riley had sold his saloon and spent all his money to secure the escape of Wiggins. He had hired a notorious character named Bill Bean to take the fugitive to Evanston, Wy. T., on horseback, as from that point he could get East in safety. On the night when Bean was to have taken Wiggins away the latter asked Riley to give him his pistol, as he had only two of his own, and he wanted another for Bean, whom he expected to fight for him if necessary. Riley refused at first, as the pistol was an old friend, but finally yielded to Wiggins's importunities and handed him the weapon. The moment Wiggins got the pistol he became almost insane with passion, and, seizing Riley, thrust the muzzle of the cocked revolver down the latter's throat till it nearly choked him. Before Wiggins could carry out his threat to

BLOW THE HEAD OFF HIS PARTNER

Bean and others interfered, and Riley made his escape. He at once went to his lodgings, and, getting another pistol, rushed back to the cellar, but Wiggins had set out on his journey and tragedy was averted. It subsequently transpired that Wiggins was jealous of Riley, whom he suspected of paying attention to his enamorata while he was hiding from the officers of the law in the cellar. After escaping from Utah Wiggins could not rest. He soon made his whereabouts known by several daring escapades, and was finally arrested and taken back to Salt Lake. He again escaped and some years after he was shot in a row in New Mexico.

Riley moved to Nevada from [illegible] City, and figured in that section as a gambler and a hard case generally, finally descended on San Francisco, in conjunction with Charles Marion, known as Boston Charley, a well [illegible] now serving a term in an [illegible] tiary, opened the first bunco shop in San Francisco, and did a thriving business, capital being furnished by [illegible] men of the city. While in this [illegible] Riley, alias Foster, fell desperately [illegible] with a 16-year-old girl of Hebrew [illegible] and finally married her, despite the opposition of her parents, when she was [illegible] 16 years of age. After this exploit he settled down to the comparatively quiet life of a faro dealer, in which profession he became paralyzed under remarkable circumstances. One night when dealing "a flyer" a gambler won eleven successive bets. Foster, for by that name he was now known, burst into the wildest profanity, wound up his exhibition of anger with a wish that he might be paralyzed if the man won the next bet. The man won, and the faro-box dropped from the nerveless hand of the dealer the players looked on him in horror, for he was stricken

HELPLESS WITH PARALYSIS

of the left side. Some time after the [illegible] down desperado, no longer a stalwart specimen of humanity, but a poor cripple hobbling on crutches, was committed to the [illegible] house by his wife. It seemed impossible that he could ever again return to the world, but the tremendous vitality of the man brought him back from the very [illegible] death, and he is again struggling [illegible] ing, a cripple sustained only by the fact that he may somehow regain the affection of his former wife, now separated from him by divorce and married again.

STATISTICAL.

The Prince of Wales has 75 uniforms, a score of official costumes, as Governor of the Charter House, President of the Institute of Arts and innumerable other distinctions. His dress by which he is chiefly known, is that of an ordinary English gentleman, but he has many costumes to a wardrobe which would enchant the most fastidious dandy.

There are existing more than forty Egyptian obelisks; many of them are fallen and broken. There are seventeen of these in Italy, seven in England, two in France, one in Constantinople, and one in America. The smallest is at Berlin, which is twenty-two and a half inches high. An unfinished obelisk in the quarries at Syene is estimated to weigh 1,500,000 pounds.

The centre of population in the United States is moving rapidly westward. It is now a little to the south of Cincinnati, having long since crossed the Alleghanies. The movement has been about 44.5 miles for every mile south. In 1890 the movement westward will probably be even greater, so rapid has been the settlement of the far west, the centre of population will be found north than at present.

To meet the requirements of a classic figure a lady should be 5 feet 4½ inches tall, 36 inches bust measure, 24 inches waist, 36 inches around the hips, 15 inches around the arm and 6½ around the wrist. Her hands and feet should not be too small.

The new railroad station belonging to the North Western Railway Company at Birmingham, England, has been completed. It is the largest structure of the kind in the world. It covers twelve acres of ground and $5,000,000 have been expended upon its construction; one thousand workmen have been employed upon it for two years and a half. The platform exceeds a mile and a half in length and four hundred trains pass through the tunnels.

The people of the United States consume about two gallons of liquor for every bushel of wheat they consume. According to official reports the liquor annually consumed includes 69,156 903 gallons of spirits, 953 barrels of fermented liquor, and 345 gallons of wine. Estimating the population at about 58,000,000, the average consumption appears to be about 12 gallons of whiskey for each person yearly, over 20 gallons of beer, and .35 of a gallon of wine. The quantity of beer consumed appears to be about 595,000,000 gallons.

The Czar Alexander I. died Dec. 1, 1825. In 1833, his friend and adviser, M. Speranski, deposited in the Imperial Bank of Russia fifty thousand roubles (about $25,000) to remain at interest till the hundredth anniversary of Alexander's death, when two-fourths of the sum is to be awarded to the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences for the person who shall write the best history of his reign, and one-fourth reserved for the expenses of publication. At four per cent. interest, the whole amount will be 1,000,000 roubles, or $1,079,415. Perhaps the man is already born who is to receive this money.

Few persons are aware of the extent and nature of the victualing on board the large ocean steamers. Each vessel is provided as follows for the passengers and crew: Three thousand five hundred pounds of butter, 3000 hams, 1600 pounds of bacon, exclusive of those supplied for the crew, 2000 pounds of grapes, almonds, figs and other dessert fruits; 1500 pounds of jam and 3000 tinned meats, 6000 pounds; dried fruits, 3000 pounds; rice, 3000 pounds; flour, 5000 pounds; potatoes, 40 tons; fresh meat, barrels, and eggs, 1200 dozen. Fresh meat, tables, meats and live bullocks, sheep, geese, turkey, ducks, fowls, fish and vegetables are generally supplied at each port, and it is difficult to estimate them.

The Bird of Evil Omen.

The rooks which for many centuries have frequented the spires of the ancient cathedral of Rat sbon, have suddenly disappeared, and not a bird is now to be seen in the vicinity. This circumstance has excited the greatest consternation in South Germany, where at the time that the rooks took flight from Ratisbon Cathedral their departure heralded the outbreak of cholera.

Extreme cold converts tin into a crystalline mass containing large crystals. The pipes of a church organ have been so affected by cold as to be no longer sonorous.

YOUNG FOLKS.

My Ships.

[illegible] my good ships come sailing in
[illegible]ith cargoes great and rare
[illegible]all in truth, be rich indeed,
[illegible]nd have enough to spare.

[illegible]ld me down and study up,
[illegible]hat I had better do
[illegible] all my treasure on its way
[illegible]cross the briny sea.

[illegible]m I'll buy of goodly size,
[illegible]nd have the soil well till'd,
[illegible] when the autumn fully comes
[illegible] barns shall all be fill'd.

[illegible]usand sheep shall wander forth,
[illegible]ng the verdant hills,
[illegible]nd cows and horses feed beside
[illegible]e meadows' limpid rills.

[illegible]uild a "home" for couples old,
[illegible]here they can live together,
[illegible] pass the remnant of their days
[illegible]rough bright and stormy weather.

[illegible]ere my plans are all prepared
[illegible] wait to see my ships.
[illegible] fear the adage might come true
[illegible]hich tells of slips 'twixt cups and lips.

How Boy Blue Mended the World.

Boy Blue was listening while grandpa and [illegible]er old gentleman talked. I don't [illegible] why they called him Boy Blue, un[illegible] was because he had such blue eyes, [illegible] would have been the very last boy to [illegible]t asleep under the haystack while the [illegible] were getting into the corn. Not he, [illegible]; those bright eyes of his would have [illegible] them before they got within smelling [illegible]oe of the corn, and he would have [illegible]on hand with his big dog to make [illegible]scamper the other way in a hurry.

[illegible]ou asked that dog's name Boy Blue [illegible] answer, "Guess;" and then, after [illegible]d guessed Rover, and Dash, and Fido, [illegible]arlo, and all the other dogs' names [illegible]ver heard of, and got tired of it and [illegible] "Well, what is his name, then?" [illegible]Blue would still answer, "Guess," [illegible]is eyes just brimful and running over [illegible] fun. And then if you began again, [illegible]uessed all the dogs' names you never [illegible]ar of, and got quite out of patience [illegible]me, and declared you would not guess [illegible]ore and he must tell you, Boy Blue [illegible] laugh so hard that he would tumble [illegible]and roll around the ground, shouting, [illegible]s, Guess!" for that was the dog's

[illegible]ll, as I said, Boy Blue and Guess [illegible]stening to grandpa and another old [illegible]man talking. Boy Blue was very [illegible]interested in listening, for they were [illegible] about something which he thought [illegible] to be attended to right away. They [illegible]ying that the world needed mend[illegible]at it was in a very bad way and get[illegible]orse all the time; that things were [illegible] all as they used to be, and nobody [illegible]ell where it would all end.

[illegible]randpa," said Boy Blue, "is it really [illegible]hat the world needs mending?"

[illegible]es, indeed, child, badly enough," [illegible] the old man, shaking his head but [illegible]ooking down at Boy Blue's earnest

[illegible]t, where, grandpa? where does it [illegible]ending?"

[illegible]verywhere child. You can't take a [illegible]ight or left, without seeing it."

[illegible]Blue looked around. Sure enough, [illegible]as a big hole in the middle of the [illegible] It had been there ever so long, and [illegible] had stumbled into it, and wagons [illegible]nced off part of their loads by run[illegible]wheel into it, and the drivers had [illegible] and grumbled, but nobody had ever [illegible]mend it. Boy Blue stood still and [illegible]e about it. The world was getting [illegible]ut, it was plain.

[illegible]ll have to be mended, that's all about [illegible]d he to himself. "I should think [illegible]e and Mr. Peter would go right to [illegible]it now. I know that I can mend [illegible]e in the road, anyhow, and that'll [illegible]uch done. Come along, Guess."

[illegible] came along, and did not hang back [illegible]en he saw the little cart pulled out, [illegible]e was not at all fond of drawing. [illegible] learned by melancholy experience [illegible] Boy Blue made up his mind to have [illegible] done it had to be done sooner or [illegible]d he might as well be good-natured [illegible]o back and forth he trotted, [illegible] doing his part to mend the world. [illegible]a good deal of hard work to get big [illegible]nd little stones and gravel enough to [illegible]hole, but Boy Blue and Guess kept [illegible]d when the last cartful of gravel [illegible]ly stamped down hard you would [illegible]ave known there had ever been a [illegible]re.

[illegible]at time Grandpa and Mr. Peters [illegible]d talked and shook their heads, [illegible] Blue did not mind them any more. [illegible]found out what needed to be done, [illegible]nt to do his part of it anyway.

[illegible] the hole was filled up he looked [illegible]for something else to mend, and saw [illegible]pping through a gap in the fence, [illegible]wo pickets were off. Up jamped [illegible], as eager as ever, and trudged off [illegible]mer and nails, and was soon pounding [illegible]y at the pickets as if his life de[illegible]on getting them in place. He re[illegible]d now how many times mother [illegible] out yesterday to scare the hens [illegible]People get worn out, too, some[illegible]d had to be mended, he reflected. [illegible] this should be one more thing

When he got the pickets on he [illegible] go and nail down the loose board [illegible]back doorsteps. Mother had said [illegible]ning that she believed she should [illegible]r leg on that board. It would be [illegible]mend the board than the leg, and [illegible]t take so long, either. When the [illegible] the steps were in good condition [illegible]y Blue stood still a few minutes, [illegible]ediately seeing any more work to [illegible]ently he caught sight of a broken [illegible]me of the square, hollow pillars of

[illegible]d staved it in one day with the [illegible] his rake, and Boy Blue remem[illegible]t Grandpa said that it must be [illegible]en, or it would not have broken [illegible]. He looked at the hole and poked [illegible] into it; then he pulled out his [illegible] proceeded to investigate further. [illegible]ent and examined the other pil[illegible]e the result of that examination [illegible] outside the porch and shouted [illegible]," at the top of his lungs.

[illegible], who had finished his talk with [illegible], and was taken a quiet doze on [illegible]-room lounge, sprang up and [illegible] on the porch, expecting at least [illegible] Blue lying on the ground under [illegible]ple tree with his leg broken. But [illegible]'s legs appeared to be perfectly

moved to Nevada from Salt Lake
d figured in that section as a miner
and a hard case generally. He
escended on San Francisco, and, in
tion with Charles Morton, broke
a Boston Charley, a swell mobsman,
rving a term in an Eastern penite-
pened the first bunco shop in San
o, and did a thriving business, the
being furnished by some brother
the city. While in this eventful
lias Foster, fell desperately in love
6-year-old girl of Hebrew descent,
lly married her, despite the opposi-
her parents, when she was arrived
of age. After this exploit he set
wn to the comparatively quiet life of
dealer, in which precaution he be-
aralyzed under remarkable circum-
tances. One night when dealing
r" a gambler won eleven straight
oster, for by that name he was then
burst into the wildest profanity, and
up his exhibition of anger with the
at he might be paralyzed if the next
next bet. The man won, and as
o box dropped from the nerveless
the dealer the players looked in
horror, for he was stricken
HELPLESS WITH PARALYSIS
eft side. Some time after the broken
esperado, no longer a stalwart speci-
humanity, but a poor cripple totter-
rutches, was committed to the asy-
by his wife. It seemed impossible
could ever again return to the
but the tremendous vitality of
rought him back from the grave,
and he is again struggling for a life
ripple sustained only by the left
e may somehow regain the affection
former wife, now separated from him
rce and married again.

STATISTICAL.

Prince of Wales has 75 uniforms
of official costumes, as Governor
arter House, President of the Society
and innumerable other distinctions
ss by which he is chiefly known, is
ordinary English gentleman, and
costumes to a wardrobe which would
t the most fastidious dandy.

e are existing more than forty Egyptian
lisks; many of them are fallen
. There are seventeen of them
even in England, two in France, two
stantinople, and one in America. That
t is at Berlin, which is twenty-two
half inches high. An unfinished obelisk
quarries at Syene is estimated to weigh
00 pounds.

centre of population in the United States
is moving rapidly westward. It is
little to the south of Cincinnati, having
g since crossed the Alleghanies. The
ent has been about 44.5 miles west
ry mile south. In 1890 the movement
ard will probably be even greater, as
d has been the settlement of the North
the centre of population will be farther
han at present.

neet the requirements of a classic
ady should be 5 feet 4½ inches tall,
bust measure, 24 inches waist, 9 inches
rmpit to waist, long arms and neck
enly woman, however, should be 5
e tall, 31 inches about the bust,
the waist, 35 over the hips, 11½ inches
the ball of the arm and 6½ inches
the wrist. Her hands and feet should
too small.

new railroad station belonging to the
Western Railway Company at
am, England, has been completed. It
largest structure of the kind in the
It covers twelve acres of ground
,000,000 have been expended upon it
nction; one thousand workmen are
mployed upon it for two years to
The platform exceeds a mile and a
length and four hundred trains daily
hrough the tunnels.

people of the United States drink
two gallons of liquor for every head
eat they consume. According to the
ports the liquor annually consumed
69,156,903 gallons of spirits, 19,1
rrels of fermented liquor, and 20,
llons of wine. Estimating the popu-
about 58,000,000, the average
ion appears to be about 1 2 gallons
ey for each person yearly, over
s of beer, and .35 of a gallon of wine.
uantity of beer consumed appears to
595,000,000 gallons.

Czar Alexander I. died Dec. 1,
3, his friend and adviser, M. A
, deposited in the Imperial Bank
fifty thousand roubles (about $37,
ain at interest till the hundredth
y of Alexander's death, when the
s of the sum is to be awarded by
tersburg Academy of Sciences to
n who shall write the best history
and one-fourth reserved for the
of publication. At four per cent
the whole amount will be 1,4
s, or $1,079,415. Perhaps the child
y born who is to receive this vast
m.

y persons are aware of the extent
e of the victualing on board the
steamers. Each vessel is provi-
lows for the passengers and
thousand five hundred pounds of
000 hams, 1600 pounds of biscuits,
e of those supplied for the crew;
ls of grapes, almonds, figs and
t fruits; 1500 pounds of jam and
l meats, 6000 pounds; dried
pounds; rice, 3000 pounds;
pounds; potatoes, 40 tons; flour,
is, and eggs, 1200 dozen. Fresh
, meats and live bullocks, sheep,
turkey, ducks, fowls, fish and
enerally supplied at each port, so
difficult to estimate them.

The Bird of Evil Omen.

e rooks which for many centuries
tented the spires of the ancient cathe-
t sbon, have suddenly disappeared.
bird is now to be seen in the vici-
circumstance has excited the ut-
ernation in South Germany, as the
that the rooks took flight from Ra-
edral their departure heralded a re-
reak of cholera.

xtreme cold converts tin into a sort
ne mass containing large cavities.
s of a church organ have been so
old as to be no longer sonorous.

YOUNG FOLKS.

My Ships.

When my good ships come sailing in
With cargoes great and rare
I shall in truth, be rich indeed,
And have enough to spare.

I'll sit me down and study up,
What I had better do
With all my treasure on its way
Across the briny sea.

A farm I'll buy of goodly size,
And have the soil well till'd,
That when the autumn fully comes
My barns shall all be fill'd.

A thousand sheep shall wander forth,
Along the verdant hills,
Whilst cows and horses feed beside
The meadows' limpid rills.

I'll build a "home" for couples old,
Where they can live together,
And pass the remnant of their days
Through bright and stormy weather.

But ere my plans are all prepared
I'll wait to see my ships,
For fear the adage might come true
Which tells of slips 'twixt cups and lips.

How Boy Blue Mended the World.

Boy Blue was listening while grandpa and
nother old gentleman talked. I don't
ow why they called him Boy Blue, un-
ss it was because he had such blue eyes,
r he would have been the very last boy to
ot asleep under the haystack while the
ws were getting into the corn. Not he,
deed; those bright eyes of his would have
ed them before they got within smelling
stance of the corn, and he would have
en on hand with his big dog to make
em scamper the other way in a hurry.
If you asked that dog's name Boy Blue
uld answer, "Guess;" and then, after
u had guessed Rover, and Dash, and Fido,
d Carlo, and all the other dogs' names
ever heard of, and got tired of it and
id, "Well, what is his name, then?"
y Blue would still answer, "Guess,"
th his eyes just brimful and running over
th fun. And then if you began again,
d guessed all the dogs' names you never
hear of, and got quite out of patience
time, and declared you would not guess
more and he must tell you, Boy Blue
ld laugh so hard that he would tumble
wn and roll around the ground, shouting,
Guess, Guess!" for that was the dog's
me.

Well, as I said, Boy Blue and Guess
re listening to grandpa and another old
ntleman talking. Boy Blue was very
ch interested in listening, for they were
ing about something which he thought
ded to be attended to right away. They
re saying that the world needed mend-
that it was in a very bad way and get-
worse all the time; that things were
at all as they used to be, and nobody
ld tell where it would all end.

"Grandpa," said Boy Blue, "is it really
e that the world needs mending?"

"Yes, indeed, child, badly enough,"
ed the old man, shaking his head but
looking down at Boy Blue's earnest

But, where, grandpa? where does it
mending?"

Everywhere child. You can't take a
right or left, without seeing it."

oy Blue looked around. Sure enough,
was a big hole in the middle of the
. It had been there ever so long, and
e had stumbled into it, and wagons
jounced off part of their loads by run-
a wheel into it, and the drivers had
led and grumbled, but nobody had ever
to mend it. Boy Blue stood still and
ght about it. The world was getting
ost, it was plain.

He'll have to be mended, that's all about
id he to himself. "I should think
pa and Mr. Peter would go right to
it now. I know that I can mend
les in the road, anyhow, and that'll
unch done. Come along, Guess."

uess came along, and did not hang back
when he saw the little cart pulled out,
he was not at all fond of drawing.
d learned by melancholy experience
Boy Blue made up his mind to have
g done it had to be done sooner or
, and he might as well be good-natured
it. So back and forth he trotted,
ily doing his part to mend the world.
k a good deal of hard work to get big
and little stones and gravel enough to
hole, but Boy Blue and Guess kept
and when the last cartful of gravel
ally stamped down hard you would
have known there had ever been a
re.

that time Grandpa and Mr. Peters
d talked and shook their heads,
oy Blue did not mind them any more.
found out what needed to be done,
t out to do his part of it anyway.
n the hole was filled up he looked
for something else to mend, and saw
topping through a gap in the fence,
two pickets were off. Up jumped
e, as eager as ever, and trudged off
mmer and nails, and was soon pound-
away at the pickets as if his life de-
d on getting them in place. He re-
ered now how many times mother
n out yesterday to scare the hens
People get worn out, too, some-
and had to be mended, he reflected.
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. When he got the pickets on, he
to go and nail down the loose board
back doorsteps. Mother had said
orning that she believed she should
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o mend the board than the leg, and
n't take so long, either. When the
nd the steps were in good condition
Boy Blue stood still a few minutes,
mediately seeing any more work to
resently he caught sight of a broken
n one of the square, hollow pillars of
rch.

had stayed it in one day with the
of his rake, and Boy Blue remem-
that Grandpa said that it must be
rotten, or it would not have broken
y. He looked at the hole and poked
into it; then he pulled out his
and proceeded to investigate further.
went and examined the other pil-
as the result of that examination
aped outside the porch and shouted
e top of his lungs.

Peters, who had finished his talk with
ers, and was taken a quiet doze on
ing-room lounge, sprang up and
ent on the porch, expecting at least
oy Blue lying on the ground under
apple tree with his leg broken. But
y's legs appeared to be perfectly
sound, and he remarked, calmly, "I wouldn't stand under that porch roof if I were you, Grandpa, 'cause the pillars are so rotten it might come down almost any time."

"Pillars rotten!" said Grandpa. "Oh, nonsense! Is that all you're screaming about?"

"Come out here and give me leave to give 'em one good hit?" asked Boy Blue, eagerly, longing for a bit of fun after all his hard work. But Grandpa thought it prudent to examine before giving his permission, and the result of his examination was that he immediately went to work to prop up the porch roof with stout poles.

"May I now?" asked Boy Blue.

"Well, yes," responded Grandpa; "if they'll come down with one hit, they can't be of much use."

Boy Blue rushed off for a club, and aimed a valiant blow at one of the pillars. Crack and with a splintering and crumbling noise the decayed wood fell into so many pieces there was hardly one large enough to pick up. The other pillar met with a like fate.

"My patience!" exclaimed Grandpa, surveying the ruins, "that thing might have come down on our heads any evening when we were sitting out here, and broke all our skulls for us. How did you come to find out 'twas so rotten, sonny?"

"Why, I was looking for something to mend, and I thought I'd mend that hole Joe punched in the pillar, and then I found it was so rotten I was afraid it would come down on my head; so I hollered at you."

"What did you want something to mend for?" asked the old man in surprise.

"Because I heard you and Mr. Peters saying the world needed mending, and I thought I'd do my share; and I mended the hole in the road while you stood there talking, and then I fixed the fence and the doorstep——"

"Mended the hole in the road!" interrupted Grandpa, greatly astonished; and down he went to the gate to see for himself; the dreaded hole was actually filled up and smoothed over as if it had never been.

"And he did it while we stood groaning over the world needed mending," muttered Grandpa, under his breath; "and its been there for months, and neither of us ever thought of touching it. Such little hands too! I hope the next generation will be like Boy Blue."—*Harper's Young People.*

BRIGHAM AND AMELIA.

The Twenty-third Wife Ruled the Roost.

While the majority of the "faithful" in Salt Lake City are agitated and excited over the turn affairs have taken, and not a few of them are packing up preparatory to journeying to the new Mormon stronghold, wherever that may be, Amelia Young, the twenty-third and last wife of Brigham Young, goes quietly and serenely about her household duties as usual. She has no love for the Mormons, and she takes no trouble to conceal the fact. Her present residence is one of the most desirable and handsome in the city, and yet it cannot compare with the palatial mansion which old Brigham had built and presented to her, and which still bears the name "Amelia's palace." Old John Taylor holds forth in it at present. But his time, as well as that of the rest of them, bids fair to be short.

The story of Amelia's marriage to Brigham, and a few incidents of after life are very interesting. An old lady who at one time was Amelia's school teacher at Council Bluffs, Iowa, tells me the following tale:

Upon one occasion when Brigham Young was passing through Council Bluffs, on his way to Salt Lake he caught sight of Amelia's pretty face and fine figure, and immediately resolved to add another one to his harem. The girl's parents were good Mormons and their consent to the union was joyfully given. Not so with the girl. She had a stout will as well as a handsome form and pretty face, and she declared that she would not marry "the ugly old heathen." Her parents, however, were determined not to lose the chance of getting so near heaven by such an alliance, and sternly commanded Amelia to don her robes and take the hand of the all-powerful Brigham. Seeing that she would be compelled to marry him if she stayed at home, the girl made her way to a neighbor's, told them her story, and received their sympathy and protection. Her parents instituted a search, during which Amelia hid in a root cellar, over the door of which was a wood house. The kind people carried her meals to her without attracting suspicion until on the third day one of the spies employed observed steam arising from a basket which the gentleman was carrying to the wood house.

This led to her discovery, and, as she was under age, her parents took charge of her.

After a hard struggle, Amelia finally consented to marry the great Mormon, but declared: "If I do marry him, I'll have my own way, and he will find it out." He did.

Several years after their marriage, upon one occasion Amelia told Brigham to buy her a Singer sewing machine. The old man promised to send it up that day, and walked off with his hands in his pockets, thinking, doubtless, how many tithes it would take to pay for it. By the time he got down town he forgot what kind of a machine he wanted, consequently it was a Wheeler & Wilson that the men brought up stairs to Amelia's sitting room. As soon as that lady saw that her orders had not been obeyed to the letter, she deliberately pulled the offensive machine to the head of the stairs, and, giving it a push down it went, bumpty-bump, until it reached the bottom, all broken to pieces.

The next day a "Singer" stood in the place allotted for it, and nothing more was said of the affair. Upon another occasion, when Brigham had a number of distinguished guests, Amelia, who was present at the dinner table, amused herself by hulling some nuts that were on the table and throwing the shells out of the window. Brigham manifested his annoyance at this proceeding without effect, when finally he exclaimed: "Amelia, my dear, I wish you would not throw those shells out upon the grass. They make such a muss."

"If you don't like to have them there you can pick them up," said the wayward favorite, as she arose from her chair and left the room.

When she had left, Brigham turned to his guests, and said:

"I hope you will excuse my wife. She is so headstrong that I cannot control her."

MISS ELLA ON THE FARM.

The True Story as Related by the Farmer Himself.

To the Editor: Noticin' in your columns quite recent a pararagph to the followin': "Miss Ella Witchazel, a charming young school teacher of Villisca, Iowa, finding the close confinement and arduous duties of the school-room injuring her health, tried the out-door cure. Instead of spending her winter's salary and summer vacation in a crowded hotel at the seashore, she went on a farm, cut twenty acres of prairie hay, harvested forty acres of wheat, gained twenty pounds in weight, a coat of tan for her hands and face, and a rugged health that cannot be equalled anywhere off a farm. That's the girl you are looking for, young man."

Now, what I want to say: I am well acquainted with this young school marm. Fact is, it was my farm she spent the summer on. Nice girl, Ella is, as ever run wild in the sun. We was glad, wife an' me, to have her come, an' she did 'bout as she pleased on the farm. I'd often read in the papers 'bout these young women that taught school in the winter and farmed in the summer, but I never had any experiences of 'em before.

Well, sir, she farmed. First day, nothin'd do but she must drive the hoss rake. Well, every man and woman that comes from town wants to drive the hoss rake, an' they call that gettin' in the hay. My little Janey, eleven years old next May, usually drives the rake for us, but she ain't been feelin' overly peart this summer, an' I kinder kept her out of the sun. So Miss Ella gits herself boosted up on the hoss rake—my boy Joe he boosted her—an' then she screamed and fell off; then she got on again, hit the hoss a crack an' away she went on the dead jump out o' the field into the road, hoss a-goin', dust a flyin', and Miss Ella screechin'. Some of the men headed her off an' stopped the hoss. Then she tried it again. This time she stuck right through the standin' grass where it was tallest and thickest, and tangledest; hoss a balkin' and tuggin' away by turns, grass holdin' on or comin' up by the roots, rake teeth a snappin'.

We got her out of that, an' lost a whole day on the rake, gettin' it mended.

Then she tried drivin' a load into the big barn. Had to send to the house for a ladder, an' then all the men had to go clear out of the field while she climbed up on the load. Drivin' in, she got the wagon caught in a hedge gap as wide as the Missouri River, run over two stands of bees, upset the load and buried herself under three hundred pounds of hay. It was the safest place for her under the excitin' circumstances; so we just left her there until the bees got calmed down, an' we got some work done.

Next load she went in on, and then turned all of the men out of the barn while she climbed up into the mow, an' then she wandered around until she stepped into a chute an' shot out about twenty-eight feet into the cow barn, and lit right on the back of a Jersey calf that was worth two hundred and fifty dollars of any man's money, an hour before.

Miss Ella wa'n't killed, but she was that jammed up that she lay in bed two days, an' but for that providence, we'd hev been workin' at that hay yet. An' anybody that wants a broken-back calf can have one at his own figgers.

Well, come wheat harvest, she must drive the self binder. That was a little too risky, but she had her own way. But she couldn't be trusted up above the knives, so somebody had to set up there an' hold her on. My boy Joe held her on—I told Joe she was a mak'n a fool of him—an' if she didn't make him drive around every poppy an' every blossomin' weed in that field, to save it. Never mind the wheat, but save the blamed weeds.

There was only one stump on that three hundred and twenty acres of prairie land—just one stump—an' I hope I may go to second before Thanksgivin' if that girl didn't run into it an' break the reaper. We lost all the rest of that day mendin' it.

An' yet, we all liked the girl. But the idee of her farmin'! Why, do you know, sir, one day in hayin' she went to town—took one of my best work horses an' was gone all day—an' came home with 'bout twenty yards of blue an' white ribbons, an' tied it on the men's hats, and the rake handles, an' wanted us all to wear biled shirts, with the sleeves looped up with blue ribbon, an' go marchin' out to the hay-field, me at the head, with the most an' longest ribbons, a singin':

"We are merry haymakers, tra, la, la, la, la!"

She saw it done that way once in a concert or theatre, an' thought that was the way hayin' was always done. An' she was so vexed that she cried when we wouldn't wear 'em.

Law, when I put on that hat, ma laid back an' laughed till the tears ran down her dear old cheeks.

"Job Thistlepod," she said, "if you go out an' work in that rig, you'll scare away the grasshoppers."

My boy Joe, he did wear his hat out, but he hid it under a hedge when he got out of sight of the house.

I told Joe he was the biggest fool I ever see.

Well, Miss Ella got along fairly well after wheat harvest. She gathered some "graceful sprays," she called 'em, of poison ivy, one day, and couldn't see out of one eye for nigh a week.

One day she took a tin pail to go out after berries, and when she went through the cow pasture the cows saw her and thought there was salt in the pail, and they chased her till she was nigh ready to drop.

And she went to the barn once an' tried to harness a young Tuckahoe colt that had never had a halter on him; an' now she got out of that stable alive is more than I can ever tell you.

But what I wanted to say, is, that that's about the way the young women who farm so graceful in the newspapers, usually farm on the farm. But we liked her, an' we hated to see her go. An' she will make a splendid wife for some man, if she can't run a farm; but I don't know about your young men comin' out to look after her, for when she said good-bye to me to go back to town, she throwed her arms around my neck, an' give me a kiss, an' I says to my boy Joe, standin' by the wagon to take her to town, he was always somewhere round,

"Joe," I says, "you'd give your share in the farm for that!"

But Joe, he didn't seem to care for anything of the kind, an' Miss Ella, she up an' give me another squeeze an' a kiss, an' I saw her lookin' over my shoulder at my boy Joe, and—haw! haw! haw!

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton!
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

AUGURS WELL BORING
BUY THE STAR.
Will bore 5 to 25 inch hole; hand or horse-power; 25 feet per hour. Our combined auger and Rock Drill; grand success, worked by steam or horse-power. Send for Catalogue.
62 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont.

PERFUMED DISINFECTANT SACHETS, placed in Drawers, Trunks, Wardrobes, etc.—They drive away and destroy Moths and other insects, imparting a delightful and delicate perfume to the clothing, carried or worn upon the person they are by their powerful concentrated disinfectant properties, a perfect means of protection against infection of disease, giving off at the same time a most delightful odor; made entirely of satin in assorted colors, very pretty, unique, and neat. Every one should have them. Price 10c. each—three for 25c. Thymo-Cresol Soap, the great English disinfectant toilet soap, awarded the gold medal, London, Eng., 1884. Large cakes, price 15c., or 35c per box of 3 cakes, postage paid to any address upon receipt of price. Address THYMO-CRESOL COMPANY, 759 Craig St., Montreal. Circulars and descriptions of our English Thymo-Cresol preparations mailed free on application. Agents wanted. Write for terms.

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EACH PLUG OF THE
MYRTLE NAVY
IS MARKED
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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Ramsacker & Co., Baltimore; H. Ormerod & Co., Halifax; Shaw & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

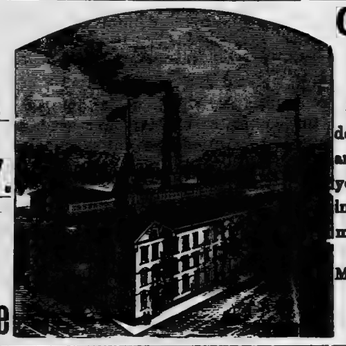
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NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!
Latest Improved Attachments
Agents price for similar machine $60
Our price only $25 each.
Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photograph and sample of sewing.
Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial.
Any lady wanting a machine will do well to write to
THE CO-OPERATIVE
Sewing Machine Co.
22 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON.


The Eagle Steam Washer is the only Washing Machine invented that a weakly woman or girl 14 years old, without the use of a washboard, can with ease wash 50 to 100 pieces in one hour. Agents wanted all over Canada. Sample sent for trial and territory given. Ladies make good agents; no wear on clothes, and every lady will buy after trying it; warranted to wash calicos in five minutes, cotton goods in 30, bedclothes 10, or no sale. Address, FERRIS & CO., Patentees and Manufacturers, 76 Jarvis Street, TORONTO, Canada.

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Ahead of All Competitors.
HIGHEST HONORS AND GOLD MEDAL AT TORONTO.
Six Gold Medals in Three Years—Best Record in the World.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Ask for PEERLESS, and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. } Queen City Oil Works, TORONTO, ONT.

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Of Dealers who offer and Sell Inferior Oil of Other Manufacture for
The Above Reward **McCOLL'S LARDINE** Will be Paid
MACHINE OIL.
Eureka Cylinder, Bolt Cutting & Wool Oils. | For sale by all leading dealers. | McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto

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FINEST
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Goods stamped Meriden Silver Plate Co., are *not our make.* If you want reliable goods insist on getting those made by the
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,

Examine Their Superior Merit!
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NEW HARRIS HOT AIR FURNACES
FOR WOOD AND COAL.





The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. Absolutely Gas Tight. Seven sizes are made and can be set either in Brick or Portable Form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogues and further information address,
THE E. & C. GURNEY CO.
(LIMITED.)
HAMILTON.

The Standard.

MARKDALE OCTOBER 29, 1885

The Riel Case.

Before Privy Council.

The Appeal Dismissed.

Canadian Court Sustained on all Points.

Law Committee of the Privy Council on Thursday last gave their decision in the appeal case of Louis Riel, affirming his conviction, holding that the Canadian Court in first instance had jurisdiction of treason, that six men on jury were sufficient, that shorthand notes were lawful reports of proceedings, and that substantial justice had been done to Riel.

The *Times*, London, England, says it is the universal opinion in England that Riel deserves death.

Riel's council are endeavoring to have a commission of experts appointed to examine whether Riel is real sane or not, but the prospects appear to point towards his execution being carried out on the 10th Nov.

COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE.

We took occasion this week to visit Mr. Moffat's new residence on George St., Markdale, which is now nearing completion. It is not remarkable for size; but, it is for convenience, and the workmanship is particularly attractive, especially the plastering. Mr. Guthrie, the plasterer, is a workman of more than ordinary ability and taste, as clearly shown on this residence in moulding, pannelling and ornamental work, besides the beautiful hard finish. This house will have to be visited in order to get a proper idea of its convenience and compact design. Every room is ventilated, a point in itself sadly overlooked in the erection of private residences. Then the bath room is convenient and will be one of the most desirable acquisitions of the house, and should be in every dwelling in town or country. We are gratified to see our very highly respected residents making such substantial improvements, and trust their integrity and industry may bring its merited reward.

BEAR HUNT IN EUPHRASIA.

Several sheep has recently been killed by bears in Euphrasia. One morning last week Mr. James Johnston, lot 15, con. 6, found two of his flock killed, and at once prepared to trace the tracks of bruin. The neighbors were immediately made acquainted with the proposed chase, and in a short time some forty or fifty were in pursuit of "grizzly" and tracked her to the swamp. It was soon ascertained that the old bear had three cubs, and by some means they became separated and the old one escaped, but not so the cubs. All fear of personal safety left the multitude. One caught a cub by the tail, while another took aim with his musket, but suddenly the one with the taily hold bethought himself safer a distance off, and let go, when bang! went the old musket, and missed them both. The excitement ran high, and shots were heard in various directions. The battle, however, soon ended, and the dead collected. Messrs. James Johnston, Robert Donnelly and Knott having shot one each. The weight of the cubs went from 80 to 90 lbs. each, and their hides, we are informed, brought over $3 apiece.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

PRESENTATION AND ADDRESS.—At the regular meeting of Prince Arthur Lodge A. F. & A. M. in this village on Friday evening last, our esteemed citizen, Mr. S. Damude, who is the immediate Past Master of the Lodge, was quite pleasantly surprised in the presentation to him of a very handsome Past Master's Jewel. The Jewel is of solid gold, very artistically engraved and set in a very handsome case, all of which was purchased from our popular Jeweler, J. G. Russel, Esq., of this town. Past Master M. Richardson made the presentation, accompanied by a very appropriately worded address, to which Mr. Damude made a brief and fitting reply. His honor Judge McPherson, of Owen Sound, was present on the occasion as a visiting brother.

Last Friday was Court day here. There were few cases and the court was closed early in the afternoon.

The Methodist church, undergoing repairs at present, rendered it unfit for worship on Sabbath last. The Presbyterian people kindly offered the use of their church, which was accepted and will be used for a few Sabbaths by the Methodist people morning and evening. As was announced, Rev. Mr. Ayers preached a very impressive sermon on "Daniel in the Lions Den" on Sabbath evening. His subject for Sabbath evening next will be "Woman."

Quite a brisk grain market here now. The buyers are on the alert for every load of grain coming into town, and good prices are being paid.

Williamsford.

From a Correspondent.

Business is getting a little lively as the farmers are teaming in their grain.

Can't I hold you? A ship-wreck in the bush took place not far from here last week. A well known citizen of our town was out driving, and on his way home, thought he would get out of his buggy and light his pipe. The match hung fire, and Polly took fright and ran away, leaving the rig in a bad condition between two trees. The driver took a short smoke and started in pursuit, and captured the beast. She was all right. He would have enjoyed his smoke better if all had gone smooth.

A very independent wedding party drove through here to-day, and never as much as said, come, boys, and wet your whistle. Never mind, we will catch them coming home.

Captured last week, a large black bear, by R. Bailey of this village. He was caught in a trap and was taken into the swamp where R. B. shot him about 10 o'clock that night by the light of a lantern. The huge bear was lying on his back when advantage was taken of him and a great volly of buckshot poured into his mouth. One of the spectators says, "Dog on me, boys, don't go near him, he is foxing," and half the head blown off him.

George Sinclair, of the North-West, is home on a visit, and is looking quite well. He is going to return soon. We wish him a safe trip.

LADIES ONLY.

The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots, and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and whole system. See Recipe Book for for toilet recipes, hints and suggestions on how to preserve the complexion. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct.

Berkeley.

From a correspondent.

Thomas Clark trapped a very large bear last week.

One day last week some person or persons piled a number of dry sticks of wood against the house of Mr. Davis and set fire to them. Had the fire not been immediately detected, the house, which was a log structure, would, no doubt, have been burned to the ground.

A PROFITABLE LIFE.

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chas. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Byspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to call in at A. Turner & Co. and buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Nov.

New and Renewed Subs.

We purpose publishing every alternate week the names of new subscribers as also those who have renewed their subscription to the STANDARD during the fortnight, with the date to which their subscription is paid. Those not marked *new* are all renewals. Many thanks to all those whose names appear below. Who will add to the list next two weeks?

John Large, Primrose, Jan. 1, '86.
John Carter, Markdale, (new) Jan. 1, '87.
Wm. Wilson, Markdale, (new) Jan. 1, '86.
Robt. McGrother, Flesherton, Jan. 1, '85.
Rich. Heron, Maxwell, Jan. 1, '86.
D. J. Lewis, Gorrie, (new) Jan. 1, '87.
John Pickett, Berkeley, Aug. 6, '86.
Jas. Lackey, Berkeley, Sept. 24, '86.
Robt. Anderson, Berkeley, Jan. 1, '86.

WORTHY OF MENTION.

Mr. W. J. Shepherdson, councillor, auctioneer, sheep farmer, etc., of Euphrasia, has been a very successful prizewinner at the different fall shows at which he has exhibited his sheep this year. He exhibited at the Collingwood township show, held at Clarksburg; the East Grey show, at Flesherton; the Glenelg, at Markdale; the Sydenham at Woodford; the St. Vincent, at Meaford; and the Euphrasia, at Rocklyn, and succeeded in taking over $130 in prizes. This is a very good record for one season, and proves plainly that Mr. Shepherdson's stock must be of the best.—*Mirror.*

BILIOUSNESS.

When the Liver does not act promptly the bile accumulates to excess in the blood, causing yellow eyes sallow skin, sick stomach, diarrhœa, etc., and the sufferer is termed Bilious. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Blood, curing Biliousness.

Incendiarism at Collingwood.

COLLINGWOOD, Oct. 21.—A most outrageous piece of incendiarism occurred here at an early hour this morning. The large and handsome brick dwelling just completed, situated on the corner of St. Marie street and Ontario, built for the Rev. Father Kiernan, was completely gutted by fire, which started in an upstair wing of the structure. The house was not yet occupied and was not taken off the contractor's hands. The loss will be from three to four thousand dollars; no insurance.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 85
Barley	35	to	55
Peas	50	to	55
Oats	25	to	28
Butter	10	to	12½
Eggs	17	to	00
Apples	25	to	40
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 50
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

OLDHAM—In Chatsworth, on the 26th Sept., the wife of Dr. Oldham of a son.

NOBLE—In Markdale, on the 27th inst., the wife of Mr. Geo. Noble, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

SMITH—PEDLER—On Wednesday, 14th inst., by Rev. A. Wilson, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. David R. Smith, to Miss Rachel Clendenning Pedler, both of Artemesia.

CROFT—SIMMONS—On Wednesday, the 21st inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Charles Wesley Croft, to Miss Sarah Ann Simmons, of Artemesia.

CUTTING—BOLES—On the 14th inst., at the Methodist parsonage, Markdale, by Rev. Thos. Grandy, Mr. Cutting of Keppel, to Miss Bowles of Euphrasia.

WILSON—DODGSON—On the 21st inst., by Rev. T. Griffith, at his residence, Spadina Avenue, Toronto, Mr. T. Wilson, to Miss Sarah Jane Dodgson, all of Brampton.

DEATHS.

SMITH—In Glenelg, on the 24th inst., Miss Mary Ann Smith, aged 24 years.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Cures Throat, Bronchial and Lung Diseases that lead to Consumption; breaks up Coughs and Colds; cures Hoarseness and Sore Throat, by loosening the cough, allaying irritation and removing the cause of distress.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

CONSTIPATION.

This evil habit neglected, brings a multitude of miseries, and is the source of much illness. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Constipation by toning and regulating the Bowels to a natural action.

MARVELOUS.

One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Oct

TO THE PUBLIC.

—:o:—

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

—:o:—

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL

☞ N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885. 965-6

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

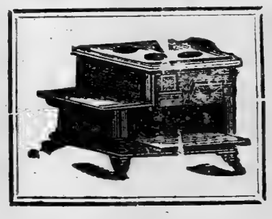
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CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE

Office & Infirmary: *MILL ST., Opposite Standard Office,* MARKDALE.

Stoves! Stoves!

Cook Stoves,
$16.50 Trimmed Parlor Stoves,
Coal Stoves,
Box Stoves,
All equally low.



Hardware,
Lance tooth Saws
Buck Saws,
Hand Saws,
Axes, Nails,
Glass, Putty &c.
At bottom prices.

☞ Intending purchasers will do well to give us a call as we cannot be undersold.

WALKER BRO'S,

3m MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities, but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., *Chemists and Druggists,*

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

TEACHER WANTED.

TEACHER, holding third class certificate, duties to commence next January. Applications received up to 2nd November by R. H. STINSON, Sec.-Treas., S. S. No. 16, Euphrasia, Markdale, P. O. 962-67

Store to Rent in Makvale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent, Strathnairn, P. O., Ont.

149-tf.

...UBLIC.

...ER SHOP in connection
...gement of Mr. Kay, well
...d purpose turning out a
...cellence at prices which

...ply & Expeditiously.

...Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes
...sh the shoddy men who

... TRIAL.
... cents per barrel.
...BROWN & CO.
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...N, V. S.,
...Veterinary College.



Horses Examined
For Soundness and
Certificates
Given.

...KEPT & DISPENSED
CHARGES MODERATE.
MARKDALE.

...Stoves!



Hardware,
Lance tooth Saws
Buck Saws,
Hand Saws,
Axes, Nails,
Glass, Putty &c.
At bottom prices.

...do well to give us a call as

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... to prove Genuineness.

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... Ex-Vice-President of the Medical
...e College of Physicians and Sur-
...Faculty of Laval University; the
... Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

...fficient to prove their qualities

Chemists and Druggists,
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...they can be obtained.
...tific principle.

Store to Rent in Makaale.

...E Store in Reynold's Block to rent.
...Application as to terms can be obtained
...John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
Strathnairn, P. O., Ont.

Fall Assizes.

From the O. S. Times.

The Fall Assizes for this County opened ...the Town Hall on Monday afternoon, ...Justice Rose presiding. The criminal ...was unusually heavy, there being ...cases to go before the Grand Jury, ...ing a case of wounding with intent, ...cases of forgery, two of conspiracy, ...larceny and other crimes. Mr. A. ...was Crown prosecutor. The number ...cases on the docket was six. The ...wing gentlemen composed the

GRAND JURY:

...r Laug, *Foreman*, James C. Miller, ...Goodwin, John K. Reid, Elias Edge, ...Bell, James Bradner, Andrew Shore, ...Keefer, Hy. Burley, Jas. C. Paterson, ...Goodchild, Hy. Bonnell, Jas. Brown, ...Laidlaw, Robt. Lynn, Wm. Whitelaw, ...Sproule, John H. Burchill, J. M. Fettis, ...McBride, Robt. Ledingham.

Before proceeding with the business, Jno. ...Q. C., on behalf of the bar of the ...in a short address congratulated ...Justice Rose on his elevation to the ...this being the first court he has held ...Judge Rose made a brief reply.

...LAND *vs.* CHARLTON.—This case was ...out of court.

CHRISTIE *vs.* BURNETT.—This was a case ...which Mr. Christie of Owen Sound sought ...from Jas. Burnett of the Manitoulin ...the price of machinery shipped by ...ted *Jane Miller* to his address, but ...her. The defendant contended ...there was no written contract, and as ...was no delivery of the articles there ...liability. The plaintiff contended ...the correspondance between them con- ...contract. The Court held that the ...not show a contract, and entered ...for defendant, with leave for plain- ...to before fall Court for a verdict ...Creasor & Morrison for plaintiff, ...Masson for defendant.

...*vs.* BLANSHARD.—Action for se- ...undefended. Verdict for plaintiff, ...Masson & Masson for plaintiff.

...Grand Jury brought in a true bill against ...for larceny, and against Allan ...wounding with intent.

TUESDAY.

...ALLAN BOWIE.—The prisoner ...for stabbing Alex. Mitchell at ...on 29th July last, as published ...at that time. Mr. A. Frost ...Masson defended the prisoner. ...apparent from the evidence that ...young men under the influence ...and that afternoon attacked Wm. ...other of the prisoner, evidently ...at colored men. They after- ...attacked Ezekiel Bowie, another ...and while this attack was going on ...prisoner came to his brother's assistance ...row, Allan Bowie stabbed Alex. ...in the neck with a knife. The ...the view that he acted in self-defence ...acquitted the prisoner.

...conclusion of the case the Judge ...Alex. Mitchell and Mathew Wilson bound ...keep the peace for five years.

...Grand Jury brought in a true bill ...Wm. H. Whitney for larceny, and ...against H. L. Tottenham for forgery.

QUEEN *vs.* WM. FOSTER.—The prisoner ...accused of larceny in appropriating to ...own use a cheque given to him by Chas. Baines for the purchase of lumber. The ...stances appeared to be that Baines ...given him a cheque for $50, payable to ...order, to purchase lumber for him; that ...Foster had endorced the cheque and got it ...and then bought lumber which he ...in his vessel to Owen Sound. When ...here. Baines said the lumber was ...kind he ordered, and claiming that ...instructed Foster not to cash the ...but to pay it over to the firm from ...the lumber was to be purchased, had ...arrested for larceny of the cheque. ...subsequently took the lumber which ...Foster offered him. On hearing the ...of the prosecutor, His Lordship ...the case, and directed that the ...was acquitted. A Frost for the ...Masson & Masson for the defence.

...Grand Jury brought in two true bills ...Almond Drinkwater for forgery.

...*vs.* TRAIN.—This was a very tedious ...Mr. J. C. Grant of Meaford sought to ...damages from Mr. Train of the same ...for injury to his property, one-half of ...having been carried away by the ...of defendent's dam on the 31st of ...last. There were about forty witnesses, ...the case occupied most of Tuesday ...till 10 o'clock at night, and all day Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY.

The Grand Jury brought in a true bill ...Wm. G. Gardner for wounding.

The Grand Jury brought in two more true ...against H. L. Tottenham for forgery, ...a true bill against Jas. White for a ...in having a glandered horse on the ...way; one against Henry Seabrook for ...and on bill against James McLaren ...

...*vs.* TRAIN.—Verdict for defendent. ...Masson and W D. Pollard for plaintiff. ...Q. C., and J. S. Wilson for ...

...*et al vs.* QUIN *et al.*—Action on an ...to set aside a conveyance. Case against John Quin dismissed; and a verdict for plaintiffs against Wm. Quin for $300 Wilson & Evaus for plaintiffs. W. D. Pollard for defendant John Quin.

QUEEN *vs.* WM. H. WHITBY.—The prisoner, who resides in the village of Eugenia, was accused for stealing a 2-year-old filly from a pasture near there. The horse was missed from the field, and was recovered from a man in Osprey, to whom the prisoner had disposed of it, he in ths meantime having made some statements in respect of it not in accordance with fact. For the defence it was contended that he bought the horse from gypsies, and there was some evidence that it was seen in their possession and him bargening with them. The jury found him guilty of receiving the animal, knowing it to be stolen. A. Frost for the Crown. Jas. Masson for the defence.

THURSDAY.

CALDER *vs.* MCMASTER.—Ejectment suit from property near Mount Forest. Defence contended for title by over ten years' possession and improvements under mistake in title. Verdict for plaintiff. Masson & Masson for plaintiff. Creasor & Morrison for defendant.

QUEEN *vs.* SEABROOK.—Prisoner was accused of the robbery of a horse in the township of Holland. Defence was that the prisoner owned the horse and had a right to take it. Verdict not guilty. A. Frost for the Crown. Jas. Masson for defence.

HENRY L. TOTTENHAM, against whom several true bills for forgery had been found pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to seven years in penitentiary.

The Court is still sitting as we go to press.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turner & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1, and a valuable Recipe Book free. Nov.

Standard Sale Register.

☞ Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will receive a free notice similar to the following in the STANDARD.

Wednesday, 4th Nov., at 12 o'clock, two and a half miles from Markdale, general farm stock, implements, &c. The proprietor, Mr. John Mercer, has sold his farm and is going to British Columbia, and the chattels must be sold. Terms, 12 months on approved joint notes. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Important auction sale on Friday, 6th Nov., of village property in Markdale, comprising lot No. 5, Queen St., opposite the residence of Mr. G. S. Bowes, and lot No. 4, Brown St., opposite the residence of Dr. Sproule, M. P. There is on the former a fine commodious concrete dwelling house, and on the latter a large brick residence. Wm. Kough, Owen Sound, owner; Geo. Noble, auctioneer. See posters for full particulars.

Tuesday, Nov. 3d., on lot North ½ of 19, con. 12, Euphrasia, Mr. Wm. T. Jordan will sell his farm stock, implements, household furniture, &c. Terms 12 months credit on approved paper. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m. J. Manarey, auctioneer.

Monday, the 2nd., Nov. on lot 19, con. 9, Euphraaia, 7 horses 24 cattle and a large quantity of other stock implements, &c. The proprietor, Mr. Andrew Manarey, having leased his farm will sell without reserve. Terms 13 months credit on good paper. Joseph Manarey, auctioneer.

Friday, October 30th, on lot 9, con. 14, Glenelg, a large stock of good cattle, horses, implements, &c. Sale at 12 o'clock. Terms, 14 months credit on approved joint notes. The farm will be offered for rent for a term same time. Wm. G. Lamb, proprietor; Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Tuesday, Nov. 3, at lot 44, con. 2, West T. & S. Rd, Holland. Mr. Jas. Freeborn will sell 9 head of cattle, nineteen sheep, a lot of hay, implements, &c., &c. Sale at 1 o'clock. 12 months credit. Geo. Noble, auctioneer

SORE THROAT.

To cure this oft-occuring trouble use Hagyard's Yellow Oil internally and externally. Yellow Oil cures Croup, Asthma, Pain in the Side, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Ear Ache, Deafness and all sore and painful complaints.

Jottings From Euphrasia.

From the Mirror.

The township treasurer has received through Messrs. Trout & Jay, agents for the Glasgow and London Fire Insurance Company, $825 being the full amount claimed for damage to the township hall. This will be good news to all the ratepayers, except, perhaps, a few prospective candidates for municipal honors. It is reported that one of these wrote to the company setting fourth grounds upon which payment of the claim might be disputed.

His Honor Judge Macpherson held a court of revision at Rocklyn on Wednesday last Mr. Enoch Ball of Meaford, was the only appellant. His name was duly placed on the Voter's List.

There is not as yet much talk being indulged in regarding the approaching municipal elections, but there will likely be, a host of aspirants. The present members will all seek re-election.

Mr. Robert Myles has not yet definitely announced whether or not he will be a candidate for the reeveship.

Mr. Alex. Erskine is almost certain to oppose Mr. Gilray if Mr. Myles does not.

Mr. James Erskine will likely again oppose Mr. Fawcett for the deputyship. Mr. W. J. Black is also spoken of as a candidate for this position.

It is not likely that Mr. James Loughead will again seek election to the position of councillor. It is understood that Mr. Joseph Hawkins intends to run.

The ninth-liners state that they will place Mr. James Webster of the mills in the field for councillor.

Mr. James L. Wilson, the energetic secretary and treasurer of the agricultural society, is spoken of as a probable candidate for some of these positions.

Quite an amount of interest is centered in the Orr—Farewell libel suit, which is to be heard at the assizes now in progress at Owen Sound. Some thirty witnesses have been summoned from Euphrasia.

The Fairmount post office is in charge of Master Ernest Jordan, son of the Epping P. M., during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Orr.

A farmer near Rocklyn is reported to have absconded. Several persons are financially interested.

STRAYED

FROM the premises of Mr. D. J. Lewis, lot 19, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the last of June, two ewes, one ram lamb and a ewe lamb. Any person giving information as to their whereabouts will be liberally rewarded. 267-3in.

TEACHER WANTED.

FEMALE, holding 3d class certificate, duties to commence 1st January, '86, for S. S. No. 15, Euphrasia. State salary. Applications received up to noon the 14th November.

JAMES ELLIOTT, Sec.-Treas.,
268 70 Markdale P. O.

Important Notice.

I take this means of informing the public generally, that I have opened in

MARKDALE

An Agency for the sale of the famous

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

And world renowned

"Singer Sewing Machine."

The Doherty stands at the top of the list as either a Parlor or Chapel Organ. For strength and variety of tone, as well as beauty of finish and durability, it stands without a peer.

The Singer Sewing Machine is known all over the continent as the most perfect and durable machine in the market. Those who anticipate purchasing anything in the above line will consult their own best interests by giving me a call before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Office in Dunlop's old stand, Markdale.

HUGH WILLIAMS.

SavE MoneY

By buying your
**Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.**
—AT—
JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.
A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

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GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

217-269 **JAS. G. RUSSELL.**

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 20, con, 10, Euphrasia, nine miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, and one lot from Post Office. This farm is well watered, solid clay loam, contains 100 acres 45 of which is cleared and under cultivation and the balance fine hardwood timber, also a frame barn 36 x 56 thereon. Terms easy, for particulars apply to

THOS. MUXLOW,
Goring P. O.
263-72 Adjoining the premises.

Good investment, The STANDARD 14 months for $1,

GRAND PREMIUMS
FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS TO
The Weekly Mail

We have had a large number of letters from people who sent in Clubs last year and received the prize books, in which they say, "We had no idea that the prizes would be such good, well bound, valuable books. If your subscribers only knew what good value in prizes you were offering, there is not one of them who would not send in a club." This year we are offering a much more attractive and in every way better list of prizes.

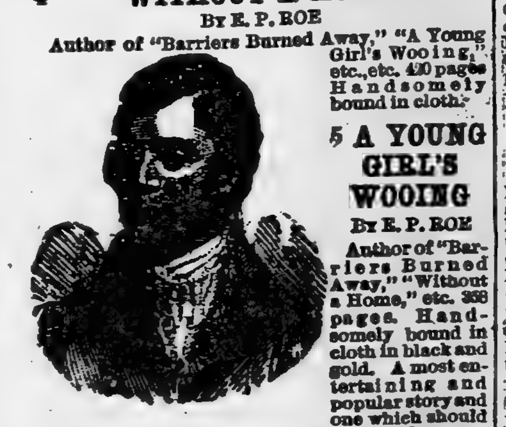
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370 pages. Bound in cloth extra. An entertaining story of modern society life.

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Has deservedly won a splendid reputation. Her "St. Elmo" is a powerful picture of a bad man with latent traits of goodness, which are developed by the gentle influence of a pure woman. Her "Infelice" is a thrilling story of the stage, and shows a clear analysis of human nature.

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A true story of the spy system of the United States army during the late rebellion; revealing many secrets of the war hitherto not made public. Compiled from official reports prepared for President Lincoln, General McClellan and Provost Marshal General, by Allan Pinkerton, who was Chief of the United States Secret Service. 340 pages. Illustrated.

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Or the manners, conduct and dress of the most refined society, including forms for letters, invitations, etc., etc. Also valuable suggestions on home culture and training. Compiled from the latest reliable authorities by John H. Young, A.M. 330 pages. Illustrated and handsomely bound extra cloth, with gold and black stamps.

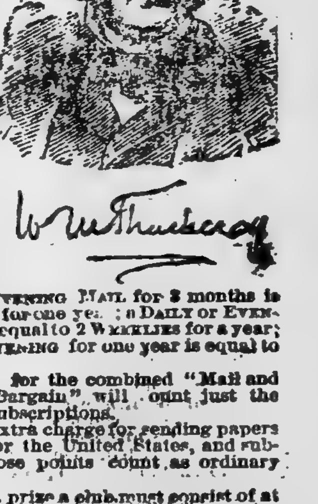
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A collection of choice sermons by Spurgeon, Moody, Talmage and Beecher, with short biographical sketches of these celebrated divines. 332 pages. Printed in good clear type, and handsomely bound in extra English cloth.

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352 pages. Bound in cloth, in green and gold. "Worth any day ten times its cost for the tenth part it contains." Full of useful information.

19 THE COTTAGE HEARTH
A large, finely printed monthly magazine, made up of attractive literature, pure in tone and illustrated. Its price is $1.50 a year. Anyone sending THREE yearly subscriptions to the WEEKLY MAIL at the regular rate of one dollar each will receive as a present the above capital magazine for one year. Specimen copies will be sent free on application to The Cottage Hearth Co., Boston, Mass., U.S.



RULES.

1.—The full prices of the papers subscribed for must in all cases accompany the order. The prices are WEEKLY MAIL, $1.00 a year, 50 cents for 6 months; DAILY MAIL, $7.00 a year, $3.50 for 6 months, $1.75 for 3 months; EVENING MAIL, $2.50 a year, $1.25 for 6 months, 65 cents for 3 months.

2.—In counting up your subscriptions to see how many prizes you are entitled to: A subscription to the DAILY or EVENING MAIL for 3 months is equal to a WEEKLY for one year; a DAILY or EVENING for 6 months is equal to 2 WEEKLIES for a year; and a DAILY or EVENING for one year is equal to 4 WEEKLIES.

3.—Subscriptions for the combined "Mail and Sewing Machine Bargain" will count just the same as ordinary subscriptions.

4.—There is NO extra charge for sending papers to Great Britain or the United States, and subscriptions for those points count as ordinary subscriptions.

5.—To entitle to a prize a club must consist of at least two subscribers, and as many more as possible; that is to say, the sending in of one subscription to the DAILY MAIL or to the WEEKLY MAIL would not entitle the sender to a prize, but a yearly subscription to both DAILY and WEEKLY, or several subscriptions to either one or both, will be all right.

6.—A subscription to THE MAIL for two years, with the money in advance, will count as two subscribers; or, a subscription for three years as three subscribers.

When this list is sent in to the MAIL office a new list will be sent containing a larger list of prizes.

These books are all handsomely bound in Cloth. They are by excellent authors, and will be welcome in any family.

Remember, we prepay all postage on the papers and on the books.

Send for specimen number and illustrated prize list to THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

HEALTH.

Immunity From Disease.

The *Lancet*, of June, 1885, has an article explaining acquired immunity from infectious diseases. We give the leading points.

As a rule, one attack f these diseases confers immunity from a subsequent attack. A like immunity from certain infectious diseases is conferred by inoculation by a modified form of small-pox, generally protects against the violent form.

Pasteur, of France, explains such phenomena by supposing that the first attack exhausts some substance in the patient essential to the development of a microscopic parasites which cause the disease; and that those who are born with such immunity are naturally free from this substance—just as some lands, which have been fertile in certain plants, may lose this fertility by exhaustion of a single element of the soil; while other lands are naturally without this element, and hence unable to grow them. This is the *exhaustion* theory.

If this theory were true, then the flesh of an animal thus destitute of this essential substance should not, if made into a broth, furnish material for the growth of infectious germs, purposely introduced. But these germs do flourish in it.

The *antidote* theory is advocated by Klebs of Germany, and Klein of England. According to this, during the first attack some chemical substance is produced which is antagonistic to the infectious parasite or germ, and which remains in the body of the animal and prevents the subsequent development of the latter; this chemical substance exists naturally in such as are insusceptible to the disease. The proof against this is essentially the same as that against the exhaustion theory. Blood from the veins of animals characterized by immunity does not kill the infectious germs purposely introduced into it. Besides, the poisons thus generated must be supposed to remain in the veins for many years, or for life; while we know that accidental poisons, if not mortal, are always soon eliminated from the system.

The theory advanced by the writer is called "the *vital resistance* theory." Vital characteristics are inherited. Some persons inherit a feeble, and some a robust, constitution; some a tendency to long life, some to early decay; some a strong and some a weak resistance to morbific influence. Further, whatever lowers the vitality for a time, lessens this resistance. Whether feeble or strong, this vital resistance is a property of the living matter of the body and resides in its elementary cells. These cells incessantly produce their kind. Hence, when the cells have survived the first attack, they have acquired a new power of resistance, and this new power is transmitted, in constant succession, to the new progeny of cells.

As for inherited immunity, it results from the "survival of the fittest." The negro, as a race, is tolerant of malaria, because, living in malarial regions for ages, the most susceptible have been gradually killed off. Herbivorous animals are peculiarly susceptible to the poison of putrefaction. It is the reverse with the carnivorous. The latter, often feeding on putrid flesh and wounding each other with their teeth, have ever been greatly exposed to the poison. Only those of least susceptibility have survived.

Food and Sleep.

The adage of "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise" is a good one if carried out, that is, if the early to bed induces early rising of itself: but the waking of children to have an early breakfast with the family is an old time notion that, like many others held to extreme strictness in youth, is apt to be departed from in later years. Sensible people sometimes talk of sleep as though it were an accident of life that overtakes us—something we must at times succumb to, but as of no importance to our well being; its hours can be broken in upon, or be done away with as well as not, forgetting, or not realizing, that sleep and proper food are absolutely necessary for our life. If sleep comes not, we die; if we eat not, we die; therefore it is essential to health and comfort that both be furnished in sufficient quantities and at regular intervals. The writer has known an excellent mother who brought up her family wisely and well in every other way, except in regard to these two points To the early breakfast at 6 o'clock, both summer and winter, the children must come, or go without; and the very fact that always going to bed early, and then were inclined to sleep longer in the morning, shows it was needed, and they should have been allowed to awaken of themselves. Then, too, the older children, coming home hungry from school and finding the dinner distasteful (salt fish, perhaps) —dinner that must be eaten or have nothing. "It was good, wholesome food—good enough for anybody"—therefore the logic was, "You must eat it," and so the child, nibbling the distasteful food and finishing on the lighter dessert, leaves the table unsatisfied and really unfed, for when the sharpened appetite is met by agreeable food the pleasure of eating causes the saliva to flow readily, and mixing with the food is made ready for the stomach's digestion. Much of the discomforts and ills of later years come from the utter ignorance and disregard of these truths; and children should be taught not by strict rules in regard to it, but by pleasing conversation in the family, that sleep and eating are God-given blessings, not to be abused.

In the Firelight.

BY EUGENE FIELD.

The fire upon the hearth is low
And there is stillness everywhere—
Like troubled spirits here and there
The firelight shadows fluttering go.
And as the shadows round me creep,
A childish treble breaks the gloom,
And softly from a further room
Comes: "Now, I lay me down to sleep."

And, somehow, with that little pray'r
And that sweet treble in my ears,
My thought goes back to distant years
And lingers with a dear one there;
And as I hear my child's amen,
My mother's faith comes back to me—
Crouched at her side I seem to be,
And mother holds my hands again.

Oh! for an hour in that dear place—
Oh! for the peace of that dear time—
Oh! for that childish trust sublime—
Oh! for a glimpse of mother's face!
Yet, as the shadows round me creep
I do not seem to be alone—
Sweet magic of that treble tone
And "Now I lay me down to sleep."

The Diamonds of the French Crown.

To a traveller who visits the Tower of London the most interesting possessions he is likely to see are the crown jewels of England. Her Majesty Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Empress of India does not wear the famous and costly crown except on rare occasions. With that eye to the practical, characteristic of the English, the gems and and jewels of the three kingdoms, carefully guarded in the Tower of London, are exhibited to any one payingy the price of admission, and it is said that the revenue derive by the Royal Treasury from this source is $100 000 a year.

The French crown jewels are not so famous or so valuable as those of England. As it is well known, the Koh-i-Noor is the most brilliant large diamond in the world, and is worth many million of dollars. There is nothing to be compared with it among precious stones. Yet the French collection is very valuable, and contains many jewels, famous historically, and rare and beautiful in themselves.

Public attention has been called to them recently from the fact that the question of selling them was agitated. A republican government has no use for such regal magnificence, and it must be said that they are an expensive luxury, when it is considered that they can never be worn as long as they remain public property, and are really of no earthly utility to the possessors.

The present collection is, of course, the result of the accumulation of centuries, but there have been no additions since the time of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette. When the Jacobins confiscated the property of king, nobility and clergy in 1789, the crown jewels were part of the spoil. The Democratic government, however, did not know what to do with their treasure. They adopted a neutral position, and ordeed an inventory to be drawn up. This decree of the National Assembly was passed on the 22d of June, 1791. The inventory was to be superintended by three deputies appointed as a comittee for that purpose, Messieurs, or rather Citizens Bion, Delattre, and Christin.

When published, the report of the committee filled a volume of two hundred and seventy pages, containing descriptions of substantially the following jewels:

The French crown in June, 1791, was composed of diamonds to the value of $3 300,000; pearls estimated at $200,000; colored stones, $73,000.

Besides these there were various chains, watches, brooches, regalia of different orders of chivalry, etc., etc., valued at $1,170,000.

The total value of the entire collection was about $5,000,000, not a startling sum when compared with the crowns of other countries.

The unique gems of this inventory, as of all inventories past or future, is the Regent diamond, estimated by the experts at the sum of 12 000,000 francs, or $2,400,000. The stone derived its name from Philippe, Duc d'Orleans, who was Regent of France during the minority of Louis XV. He did not pay a quarter of its present value for the diamond. Considered as a business transaction, the purchase may be reguarded as a remarkably good bargain on the part of the duke.

Among the principal gems may also be noted a diamond in the form of a pear lying on a peach blossom, weighing about twenty-four carats, and valued at 200,000 francs.

Another diamond, cut in the shape of a boat, is very beautiful, and is regarded as worth the sum of 250,000 francs.

But that which above all, after the Regent, holds the first place, is the *Saucy* diamond, one of the half a dozen historic stones of Europe. This is estimated at 1,000,000 francs in round numbers.

Several other diamonds, also very remarkable, vary in price, according to their weight, their cut and their water between 10 000 and 250,000 francs

There are many pearls enumerated in the inventory of 1791 which attainvery high figures, 150,000 and even 200 000 francs.

The most beautiful rubies of this collection are none of them worth 50,000 francs, and few even approach that value.

The finest emerald cost 12 000 francs, but a sapphire of thirty-two carats is estimated at 100,000 francs.

The stones of the Order of the Holy Spirit (Corden Bleu), worn by the king, are valued at double that amount.

The Order of the Fleece of Gold (Toison d'Or), with its various little stones, reaches the value of about 3,000 000 francs. The large blue diamond cut in the shape of a triangle, which was the principal piece of this decoration, is valued at $600,000 in itself alone. A second diamond, also blue, but of a clearer shade, at $60,000

There is a large ruby cut in the form of a dragon, the "king's epaulette," a very handsomely arranged set of colored stones, and la parure Blanche (the white set) also a beautiful arrangement.

The King's Sword is a very pretty piece of work; on its handle, its hilt, its scabbard, and its guard there are three hundred and twenty-two rose-cut diamonds.

The plaque of the Holy Spirit contained two hundred and ninety white brilliants, and a little ruby, without counting the large diamond of oval from which constituted the body of the mystic dove, the heart-shaped diamond which formed its head, the oval diamond which served for its tail, and the two elongated diamonds which represented its two wings. The price of each of these diamonds varied from 15,000 to 70,000 francs.

Besides the plaque, which the king wore over his coat, the Order of the Holy Spirit had a cross attached to a large Corden Bleu. This cross contained one hundred and sixty diamonds.

A certain number of the crown jewels had been mounted as buttons on the clothing of the monarch.

There were twenty-eight large buttons for the coat, eighteeen smaller for the vest, and ten little stones for another garment. Each one of these twenty-eight large buttons of the coat has at the centre a very beautiful diamond worth 10,000 francs. Around this central diamond is a circle of thirteen brilliants, and beyond this another circle of smaller but much more numerous stones Each button represents a little fortune.

The eighteen buttons of the vest are made up in a smilar fashion. The whole suit cost a little less than $60,000. But this is not all. The artist who conceived the details of this remarkable outfit left nothing undone. The buckle of the garters were composed of forty-four brilliants, those of the shoes eighty. The rim of the hat was adorned in the same way.

The watch of the king was ornamented with brilliants of remarkable water and cut. The square diamond which formed the medallion of the chain was worth 80,000 francs. The watch had two keys, one of them enclosing a round and the other an oval stone. The two keys cost $4000.

The seal is a brilliant of square shape, and its stamp is the three *fleur de-lis* of France.

This is far from being all, but enough has been described to give an idea of the marvellous collection known as the crown jewels of France.

Gone with a Handsomer Man.

JOHN.

I've worked in the field all day, a-plowin' the "stoney streak;"
I've scolded my team till I'm hoarse; Ive tramped till my legs are weak;
I've choked a dozen swears (so's not to tell Jane fibs)
When the plow-p'int struck a stone and the handles punched my ribs.

I've put my team in the barn, and rubbed the sweaty coats;
I've fed 'em a heap of hay and half a bushel of oats.
And to see the way they eat makes me like eating feel,
And Jane won't say to-night that I don't make out a meal.

Well said! the door is locked! but here she's left the key,
Under the steps, in a place known only to her and me:
I wonder who's dyin' or dead, that she's hustled off pell-mell;
But here on the table's a note, and probably this will tell.

Good God! my wife is gone! my wife is gone astray!
The letter it says, "Good-bye, for I'm going away!
I've lived with you six months, John, and so far I've been true;
But I'm going away to-day with a handsomer man than you."

A han'somer man than me! Why, that ain't much to say;
There's han'somer men than me go past here every day,
There's han'somer men than me—I ain't of the han'some kind;
But a *lovin'er* man than I was I guess you'll never find.

Curse her! curse her! I say, and give my curses wings!
May the words of love I've spoken be changed to scorpion stings!
And now, with a scratch of a pen, she's let my heart's blood out!
Oh, she filled my heart with joy, she emptied my heart of doubt.

Curse her! curse her! say I; she'll sometime rue this day;
She'll sometime learn that hate is a game that two can play,
And long before she dies she'll grieve she ever was born;
And I'll plow her grave with hate, and seed it down to scorn!

As sure as the world goes on, there'll come a time when she
Will read the devilish heart of the han'somer man than me
And there'll be a time when he will find as others do,
That she who is false to one can be the same with two.

And when her face grows pale, and when her eyes grow dim,
And when he is tired of her and she is tired of him,
She'll do what she ought to have done and coolly count the cost;
And then she'll see things clear, and know what she has lost.

And thoughts that are now asleep will wake up in her mind,
And she will mourn and cry for what she has left behind;
And maybe she'll sometimes long for me—for me—but no!

And yet in her girlish heart there was something or other she had
That fastened a man to her, and wasn't entirely bad,
And she loved me a little, I think, although it didn't last;
But I mustn't think of these things—Ive buried 'em in the past.

I'll take my hard words back, nor make a bad matter worse;
She'll have trouble enough she shall not have my curse;
But I'll live a life so square—and I well know that I can—
That she always will sorry be that she went with that han'somer man.

Ah, here is her kitchen dress! it makes my poor eyes blur;
It seems when I look at that, as if 'twas holdin' her.
And here are her weekday shoes, and there is her week-day hat,
And yonder's her weddin' gown; I wonder she didn't take that.

'Twas only this morning she came and called me her "dearest dear,"
And said I was makin' for her a regular paradise here;
O God! if you want a man to sense the pains of hell,
Before you pitch him in just keep him in heaven a spell!

Good-bye! I wish that death had severed us two apart,
You've lost a worshipper here—you've crushed a lovin' heart.
I'll worship no woman again; but I guess I'll learn to pray,
And kneel as *you* used to kneel before you ran away.

And I thought if I could bring my words on heaven to bear,
And if I thought I had some little influence there,
I would pray that I might be, if it only could be so,
As happy and gay as I was half an hour ago.

JANE (*entering*).

Why, John, what's the litter here! you've thrown things all around;
Come, what's the matter now? and what've you lost or found?
And, here's my father here, a waiting for supper, too;
I've been a riding with him—he's that "handsomer man than you."

Ha! ha! Pa, take a seat, while I put the kettle on
And get things ready for tea, and kiss my dear old John.
Why, John you look so strange! Come, what has crossed your track?
I was only a-joking, you know; I'm willing to take it back

JOHN (*aside*).

Well, now, if this *ain't* a joke with rather a bitter cream!
It seems as if I'd woke from a mighty ticklish dream;
And I think she "smells a rat," for she smiles at me so queer;
I hope she don't; good Lord! I hope that they didn't hear!

'Twas one of her practical drives—she thought I'd understand!
But I'll never break sod again till I get the lay of the land.
But one thing's settled with me—to appreciate heaven well,
'Tis good for a man to have some fifteen minutes in hell.

Lyell estimated that the gorge of Niagara river was cut out in about 35,000 years, but surveys to determine the present rate of recession of the falls indicate that the work may have been done in 10,000 years. During forty-one years the average annual wear of the rock was 2½ feet.

EPIDEMICS.

BY W. [illegible], M.D., [illegible] HEALTH OFFICER OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL.

The modern Anglo-Saxon leads the world in Sanitary Science, or the art of preventing the origin and spread of contagious diseases —and he, too, is hard pressed by the Teutons (Germans) ever in the front rank in Experimental Science.

That this is due in a great measure to the enlightenment which these two races enjoy in consequence of their emancipation from intellectual serfdom and superstition, may be inferred from the fact that all restrictions and sanitary regulations are as irksome and as much neglected, and epidemic diseases are as frequent and fatal among the dark-skinned races of to-day as they were in the 14th and 15th centuries, and any attempt at enforcement of sanitary regulations among such people, whether they be Italians in Italy or New York; Spaniards in Spain or Panama; French in Marseilles or Montreal, is met with prejudice and opposition, and excites the masses to open rebellion or mob violence.

This is demonstrated by the cholera epidemic in Italy, Spain and France, and nearer home, by the present lamentable epidemic of small-pox in Montreal.

Sanitary officials are regarded much as rats regard cats, as their natural enemies, and are opposed and deceived at every point, while Death gathers unhindered an abundant harvest throughout the land.

The principal factor in the spread of epidemic diseases among the Latins in Eastern towns and cities is their general poverty, and the overcrowding which prevails, living huddled together in old and dilapidated mansions that have ceased to be serviceable as hotels, warehouses or dwellings for the rich, abandoned to the poor who swarm through them like ants in an anthill, but unlike ants, living in filth and squalid poverty with its concomitant conditions.

Such was overcrowded London in 1348 when the Black Death claimed a holocaust of 100,000 as the penalty for violation of natural law, while at the same period, in the towns and cities of the continent of Europe where the conditions among the masses were even worse, and the most horrible neglect of the most ordinary sanitary precautions prevailed, 25 millions of persons, or a fourth part of the entire population, was swept away by it.

Other epidemics occurred equally destructive to human life. All of them owed their origin and maintained their violence through the favoring uncleanly habits and fearful unsanitary conditions under which they lived.

In England, small-pox pestilences were of frequent occurrence, and so widespread and terrible was their devastating effects, carrying off from 30,000 to 60 000 souls in one year in the Midland counties of England alone —that philanthropists were moved to seek a remedy, and found one in the practice of inoculation of the disease itself as practised in Turkey and introduced into England in 1721 by Lady Mary Montague, wife of the then Turkish Ambassador. This practice had the effect of conferring an immunity from further attacks, but often resulted in a severe attack and in spreading the disease by contagion. Finally, in 1794, Jenner, acting upon the popular idea prevalent among the peasantry, that persons who had accidentally acquired horse or cow pox from handling animals, could nurse small-pox patients without risk of taking the disease, and, an opportunity occurring, introduced the practice of vaccination, which he tested three months after on his first case—the boy Phillips—by re-vaccination (called Bryce's test) and inoculation with the small-pox virus itself, when, to his great satisfaction the boy was found to be proof against either. And thus began practically, the greatest boon ever conferred by sanitary science—although in Gottingen, in Germany, and in the neighborhood of Cork, Ireland, vaccination appears to have been practised among the peasantry by the mothers themselves long anterior to Jenner's discovery. Indeed there is a tombstone in a village in Herefordshire, which bears an inscription some years prior to Jenner's discovery, to show that the party buried there was the first to practice vaccination in England; but Jenner made it popular.

The epidemics of the Middle Ages, graphically depicted by Heckel are attributed by Dr. Guy, in his excellent treatise on public health, to overcrowding in walled towns and cities in which no attention was paid to sewerage, water supply, or habits of personal cleanliness; and it must be remembered that these epidemics were not local, appearing only here and there, but wide spread, sometimes devastating whole countries or traversing an entire continent, and in the ignorance and superstition of the people were regarded as visitations of God's anger with national disaster.

In the twelfth century there were fifteen widespread epidemics and nineteen famines; and in the thirteenth century twenty epidemics and nineteen famines; and in the fourteenth century eight epidemics and nine famines, sweeping away whole communities of people living in filth and dependant upon some one source of food supply which, failing, brought about famine and pestilence in its wake. Witness the Irish ship fever and famine of 1847—a malignant and contagious form of typhus fever, engendered purely by starvation, filth, and overcrowding.

But the world progresses, and with the general march of improvement sanitary science grows apace, and is fighting the battle between life and death with much success, crowning its victories with daily marches which astonish its most devoted enthusiasts, and making it impossible for such a state of things as before described ever again to recur among respectable, civilized nations, because sanitarians, physicians, legislators, and people, all are combining to eradicate evils and to secure efficient drainage, water supply, and sanitary regulations, conserving life and modifying disease by isolation of the infected and by progressive medicine, providing humane hospital management, and skilful nursing for the sick.

Epidemics of cholera have, from time to time, arisen in the East and spread over the entire commercial North, devastating town, and cities in its progress—thus in 1832-47-54 it reached and raged in Canada, wiping out the inhabitants of slums and filth-acumulating regions, and sweeping away in most cases the entire list of customers of the tavern and restaurant. The inference is plain, Southern Bengal and the delta of the Ganges is the reputed home and birth place of cholera, where all the conditions favorable to its [illegible] progress exist. Here it is said to [illegible] but the enlightened management [illegible] ish Military, Medical and Sanitary [illegible] with movable camps, has so reduced [illegible] danger to garrisons that almost [illegible] immunity is now enjoyed, and the [illegible] will escape without a loss even when [illegible] raging in the surrounding villages [illegible] ravages of the present epidemic [illegible] and this, in Italy, Spain and the [illegible] France, is an evidence of the great [illegible] tion and ignorance which still [illegible] some communities among the dark [illegible] races causing them to openly rebel against their best benefactors, the medical [illegible] sanitarians. And the experience of the present small-pox epidemic in Montreal, [illegible] was imported originally on the steamer [illegible] dis from London, England via New [illegible] Chicago, and thence by Pulman car [illegible] ors to Montreal, where all the [illegible] favorable to its spread were found [illegible] with negligent official supervision, no [illegible] pox hospital, and isolation consequently [illegible] possible; the bitterest opposition and [illegible] judice among the masses against [illegible] tion, so that from two original cases, in [illegible] of every effort to prevent and stay its [illegible] gress, it has increased until now, Oct. 1, [illegible] are probably, at least 5000 cases in the [illegible] with as many more people infected. [illegible] Health Department, without competent leadership, paralysed before the spectacle [illegible] a city with its commerce in ruins, its [illegible] deserted by visitors, its people rioting [illegible] destructive; a war of races inaugurated, and all sanitary measures arrested, [illegible] such a prospect as is truly appalling, [illegible] cause its people are misled by demagogues who seek only popularity through opposition.

Epidemics are preventable visitors, [illegible] where this is not possible their severity [illegible] be so modified by modern improvements [illegible] Sanitary Science, as will make them easy to cope with. Let us hope, then, that the [illegible] sons of the past will not be lost on the [illegible] of the present and future generations.

PERSONAL.

The Duke of Abercorn, father of [illegible] Lansdowne, who celebrated not long [illegible] his golden wedding, lives now almost [illegible] ly at home, Baronscourt, in the north of [illegible] land, in a sort of patriarchal style. He [illegible] no neighbors, scarcely, as he owns [illegible] acre for miles around, but the immense mansion is always full of his children, grand-children and great-grand-children. The Hamilton family are looked upon by [illegible] people as semi-royal, and are very popular by reason largely of gracious manners [illegible] good books.

The only son of the Duke of Norfolk [illegible] boy of six, the heir of all the Howards [illegible] successor to his father's domains and [illegible] father's good works, is sightless, and no [illegible] of intelligence has yet dawned on the [illegible] fragile, high bred little face. Hope [illegible] at last in the breast of both parents. [illegible] reluctantly, mournfully begin to admit [illegible] fact that this child of many prayers [illegible] never be but an object of pity and compassion, and while the father bravely carries his heavy cross, it must be admitted that its weight is a crushing one for the Premier Duke of England.

M. Plateau, the physiologist of Ghent [illegible] has been occupied upon some interesting experiments to solve the question whether [illegible] sects can distinguish the shapes of objects with their eyes. Can a fly recognize the person who is upon destroying it? Or does [illegible] wasp exactly know which of a group of [illegible] sons it intends to sting? M. Plateau says "No." The result of his experiment [illegible] to confirm the theory already laid down [illegible] Exner, namely, that an insect perceives with its eyes the intensity of the light [illegible] an object, and also takes note of the movements of an object, but that it is not able [illegible] distinguish one object from another by [illegible] outward shape.

The Queen has consented to celebrate [illegible] jubilee anniversary of her reign by a [illegible] progress through London. This will be [illegible] lowed by a monster volunteer review [illegible] Hyde Park, and banquets and illuminations of the most elaborate description will [illegible] ceed the review, and fill out the night [illegible] general rejoicings The special and [illegible] observation of the jubilee will not be [illegible] fined to the metropolis, but similar [illegible] will be taken in all the larger cities to [illegible] brate her Majesty's ascent to the throne and even in the smaller towns every [illegible] able means will be utilized to render [illegible] affair a notable one. The day will be a [illegible] day all over the country, and special [illegible] tions will be made to bring the people [illegible] the nation into harmonious action.

It is related that the Earl of Shaftesbury lost his watch while walking in the [illegible] Cut, a neighborhood infested with vile characters. He advertised his loss. Within twenty-four hours his household was [illegible] by a ring at the street door, and the [illegible] of a vehicle were heard rapidly departing. On opening the front door, a sack was found filled with something that moved. On investigating, a boy of the Artful Dodger [illegible] was found in it, bound hand and foot [illegible] gagged. Round his neck was the missing watch, and underneath was a placard [illegible] the words: "Lock 'im up, Mi lord, he [illegible] Disgrace to ourn Prefession, he order [illegible] as how yer lordship was Free of the [illegible] giv' 'im five Years 'ard. Yer friends." The earl kindly went to work to reform [illegible] young thief; and eventually he became [illegible] honest member of the London shoeblack brigade.

In 1808, Haydn was present for the last time at the performance of his own "Creation." The presence of the old master, [illegible] en down by age, wheeled in as he was [illegible] a chair, roused intense enthusiasm in [illegible] audience, which could no longer be suppressed when the chorus and orchestra [illegible] full power upon the grand passage, [illegible] there was light." Amid the tumult of [illegible] enraptured audience Haydn was seen [illegible] ing to raise himself. Once on his feet, [illegible] mustered up all his strength; and, in [illegible] to the applause of the audience, he [illegible] out, "No, no, not from us, but, [illegible] heaven cometh all!" He fell back in [illegible] chair, and had to be carried out of [illegible] room. His last days were a veritable [illegible] of the swan. He was led to the piano [illegible] played thrice the "Hymn to the Emperor" [illegible] as well he might; for a shot of French cannon had just fallen into his garden. [illegible] days after he was dead. He could not survive his country's degradation.

[illegible] DAISY'S SAKE.

BY NORAH LAUGHER, TORONTO.

[illegible] of "*Pansy*," "*Homeless*," "*Lady Ingledine's Sin*," *etc., etc.*

[illegible] moss grown rustic gate of the pic[illegible] sweet-smelling, old-fashioned gar[illegible] the Glebe Farm two lovers were stand[illegible] The golden June sunlight streamed [illegible] the wide branches of the apple trees [illegible] them. The one, a tall, fair-haired, [illegible] shouldered young man, evidently a [illegible] do yeoman, the other, a slight, gold[illegible] ed girl of not more than seventeen [illegible]

[illegible] rich mild rose color of the girl's dim[illegible] cheeks deepened, and the dark blue [illegible] drooped sadly at something she was [illegible] g to. At last she replied: "Philip I [illegible] you are rather unkind to me; if you [illegible] y spoken thus last week I would have [illegible] the invitation; but now, I have [illegible] d to go and it is so long since I had [illegible] you are very, very cruel to me."

[illegible] ll, well, Daisy, don't think any more [illegible] I have said, dear, but go and enjoy [illegible]," said Philip Ashlin, kindly, harsh[illegible] ing himself for the jealous feeling [illegible] g into his heart, for he could not bear [illegible] ears on the lovely, child-like face of [illegible] re bride. "Go and be happy, dar[illegible] nd taking her in his strong young [illegible] kissed her tenderly, and then with a [illegible] troubled sigh he walked away to his [illegible] m a mile distant.

[illegible] p Ashlin sighed heavily, knowing [illegible] aisy Vernon could not love him as [illegible] as he loved her or she would not care [illegible] d the dance at the Hall when he was [illegible] luded in the invitation.

[illegible] Hall at Westleigh was occupied—as [illegible] een for many centuries—by the West[illegible] mily. The present Lord Westleigh [illegible] give a tenants' ball that evening, to [illegible] Miss Vernon, as a friend of one of the [illegible] daughters, was invited

[illegible] ony Vernon, although not a wealthy [illegible] as of a good family and farmed his [illegible] ate; he had been a widower for many [illegible] nd Daisy was his only child.

[illegible] ball room at the Hall presented a bril[illegible] ght, many of the aristocracy of the [illegible] rhood gracing it to mingle for a few [illegible] with the tenants of their friend. The [illegible] shone on many lovely women, but on [illegible] fair as the golden-haired Daisy Ver[illegible] ho was clad in a simple white muslin [illegible] th a single white rose nestling in her [illegible] urls.

[illegible] o is that lovely child?" enquired a [illegible] ndsome man of some thirty-five years, [illegible] dark moustache and a somewhat mil[illegible] k. "Introduce me will you, West[illegible]

[illegible] tain Beaumont, Miss Vernon," re[illegible] Lord Westleigh, introducing his [illegible] after he had himself shaken hands [illegible] aisy.

[illegible] aptain Beaumont bowed low she [illegible] "what a handsome and distinguished [illegible] man, and"—with a little sigh— [illegible] ifferent he is to Philip."

[illegible] g Daisy's card, Captain Beaumont [illegible] his name upon it for three round [illegible] of which the next waltz was one.

[illegible] ak you very much, Miss Vernon," [illegible] when it was ended, "that is the [illegible] licious dance I have ever had. But [illegible] ake you to the conservatory; it is so [illegible] oler there."

[illegible] g Daisy on a seat near a large foun[illegible] entertained her with interesting an[illegible] of camp life and peculiar people he [illegible] abroad, noting with pleasure each [illegible] l feeling betrayed in the lovely sen[illegible] e at his side.

[illegible] in Beaumont bit his nether lip sav[illegible] nd a Mephistophilian look came into [illegible] eyes as he tried not to appear an[illegible] the intrusion of a servant who some[illegible] erwards entered with a message for [illegible] "If you please, sir, Mrs. Beaumont [illegible] o speak to you."

[illegible] r wife," faltered Daisy, with a deep [illegible] d a shy, frightened look in her dark [illegible] s

[illegible] Miss Vernon, you do not think I am [illegible] surely. Mrs Beaumont is my cousin's [illegible] will take you back to the ball room [illegible] go and speak to her."

[illegible] andsome, bronzed face of Captain [illegible] t haunted Daisy's vision all the [illegible] y. He had asked permission to call [illegible] lebe Farm, but several days passed [illegible] ad not done so.

[illegible] was walking homeward slowly [illegible] the Westleigh woods one evening [illegible] e heard the clatter of a horse's hoofs [illegible] er. Turning round she beheld Cap[illegible] mont, who instantly alighted to [illegible] r. Retaining her small hand he [illegible] through his arm, and as she listened [illegible] ft, false, musical voice, the homely, [illegible] ace of Philip Ashlin was entirely [illegible]

[illegible] n Beaumont had much to relate and [illegible] nid, just then on his way to call at [illegible] Farm. "But is it not much bet[illegible] y, that we met here instead? Tell [illegible] one, that you are pleased to see [illegible] ailing to make the sweet blue eyes [illegible] passionate dark orbs, he placed his [illegible] ingly around Daisy's waist; but [illegible] child grew shy and frightened and [illegible] into bitter tears she told him of her [illegible] nt to Philip Ashlin.

[illegible] Beaumont kissed away the tears [illegible] pretty, blushing face now nestling [illegible] ly on his breast, while he told her [illegible] d never be the wife of a poor coun[illegible]

[illegible] p is not poor, Captain Beaumont, [illegible] ves me."

[illegible] ou do not love him, Daisy, and [illegible] loves you better than he does. Do [illegible] me well enough, darling, to leave [illegible] e and come with me!" Gathering [illegible] ately in his arms, he kissed over [illegible] again the pansy-like eyes and child[illegible] while he explained to her that [illegible] their marriage must be kept secret, [illegible] but the youngest son of Lord Gar[illegible] had other matrimonial views for [illegible] having but small income from the [illegible] greatly feared disinheritance.

[illegible] after week passed by with repeated [illegible] ings in the Westleigh woods, for [illegible] Beaumont rarely called openly at [illegible] Farm.

[illegible] ver Daisy, listening to the music[illegible] g voice of her lover, and beneath [illegible] of his passionate, dark eyes, forgot [illegible] her white-haired old father [illegible] honest, true heart of Philip Ashlin, [illegible] d her so faithfully—forgot every[illegible] the handsome, dark, pleading face [illegible] and at last with many tears, prom-

ised to con[illegible] riage.

Before t[illegible] gathered i[illegible] Daisy Ver[illegible] leaving a[illegible] father, beg[illegible] and telling[illegible] again, as C[illegible] knowledge[illegible] her back t[illegible]

That nig[illegible] sun stream[illegible] house upon[illegible] Vernon, a[illegible] face—now [illegible] Ashlin, wh[illegible] lifted his e[illegible] ly before G[illegible] this man w[illegible] trived by h[illegible] of the simp[illegible] been his bri[illegible]

The Chris[illegible] newly made[illegible] when Philip[illegible] London in a[illegible] guided Dais[illegible] to that grea[illegible] of detectives[illegible] to get a clue[illegible]

Months d[illegible] he was still [illegible] when he saw[illegible] Beaumont h[illegible] ed for Afri[illegible] Dead? Oh, w[illegible] he thought a[illegible] ed to Westle[illegible] tered the vil[illegible] the churchya[illegible] grave whose [illegible] of Anthony [illegible] he was horrif[illegible] lying sensele[illegible] He raised he[illegible] knew it was [illegible] ferent was th[illegible] against his he[illegible] who had so c[illegible] choose the D[illegible] ashes of false[illegible]

"I will wi[illegible] he kissed the[illegible] "and, please [illegible] shall be happ[illegible] my love, look[illegible] tle word? It i[illegible] speak to me!" [illegible] in vain; Daisy[illegible]

* *

Near to a H[illegible] rica an Englis[illegible] Far away fr[illegible] ing sun shone[illegible] man—an offic[illegible] His handsom[illegible] with the dew [illegible] eyes still wore[illegible] look.

The tall form[illegible] another soldier[illegible] over him, who,[illegible] raised his eyes[illegible] knees. "At la[illegible] Daisy, my love,[illegible] forgive me; this[illegible]

A[illegible]

In traveling, [illegible] some times ope[illegible] tragedy. For [illegible] fragments noted[illegible] senger on a rail[illegible] which a fatal [illegible] blonde woman,[illegible] was languidly [illegible] champagne at h[illegible] when her husba[illegible]

"Daisy," he [illegible] ting on the train[illegible]

"Oh, good gr[illegible] ed angrily.

He pointed t[illegible] shabby clothes,[illegible] car.

"Had I not [illegible] car?" he said. [illegible] lows in that one.

"Does she kno[illegible]

"No."

"Then never [illegible] mamma to the[illegible] some of her comp[illegible]

The train rush[illegible] had married out[illegible] able set, while sh[illegible] her new friends, [illegible] showed her terr[illegible] disgrace her. He[illegible]

"Your mother[illegible] Suppose I"——

"Oh, let her al[illegible] brown paper parc[illegible] and Bologna saus[illegible] of thing."

An hour or two[illegible] sounded through [illegible] men shrieked, and[illegible] as the train stop[illegible] them.

"Keep your s[illegible] rail only."

"Anybody hurt[illegible]

"Four or five p[illegible] dyin'. I heard he[illegible] that's on the train[illegible] now. Take keer [illegible] rushed past him.

The old woman [illegible] men were holding [illegible] physician who hap[illegible] kneeled beside her[illegible] herself down and d[illegible] breast. The woma[illegible] her eyes stared as [illegible] But she did not ca[illegible]

"Do something[illegible] wildly. "Make he[illegible] mother! it is Mag[illegible]

"Madam," said [illegible] late!"

The itinerant eye[illegible] his operations wit[illegible] which the more civ[illegible] recklessness. As be[illegible] "Do you want bac[illegible] only." When a cu[illegible] out his penknife an[illegible] while standing in [illegible] he binds up the wo[illegible] keep in the dark fo[illegible] his rupee. A write[illegible] who describes this [illegible] is almost always su[illegible] servants, a woman [illegible] successfully operate[illegible]

FOR DAISY'S SAKE.

BY NORAH LAUGHER, TORONTO.

Author of "Pansy," "Homeless," "Lady Ingledine's Sin," etc., etc.

At the moss grown rustic gate of the picturesque, sweet-smelling, old-fashioned garden of the Glebe Farm two lovers were standing. The golden June sunlight streamed through the wide branches of the apple trees upon them. The one, a tall, fair-haired, broad-shouldered young man, evidently a well-to-do yeoman, the other, a slight, golden-haired girl of not more than seventeen summers.

The rich mild rose color of the girl's dimpled cheeks deepened, and the dark blue eyes drooped sadly at something she was listening to. At last she replied: "Philip I think you are rather unkind to me; if you had only spoken thus last week I would have declined the invitation; but now, I have promised to go and it is so long since I had a dance, you are very, very cruel to me."

"Well, well, Daisy, don't think any more of what I have said, dear, but go and enjoy yourself," said Philip Ashlin, kindly, harshly blaming himself for the jealous feeling creeping into his heart, for he could not bear to see tears on the lovely, child-like face of his future bride. "Go and be happy, darling," and taking her in his strong young arms he kissed her tenderly, and then with a heavy, troubled sigh he walked away to his farm a mile distant.

Philip Ashlin sighed heavily, knowing that Daisy Vernon could not love him as dearly as he loved her or she would not care to attend the dance at the Hall when he was not included in the invitation.

The Hall at Westleigh was occupied—as it had been for many centuries—by the Westleigh family. The present Lord Westleigh was to give a tenants' ball that evening, to which Miss Vernon, as a friend of one of the earl's daughters, was invited.

Anthony Vernon, although not a wealthy man, was of a good family and farmed his own estate; he had been a widower for many years and Daisy was his only child.

The ball room at the Hall presented a brilliant sight, many of the aristocracy of the neighborhood gracing it to mingle for a few hours with the tenants of their friend. The lamps shone on many lovely women, but on none so fair as the golden-haired Daisy Vernon, who was clad in a simple white muslin dress with a single white rose nestling in her golden curls.

"Who is that lovely child?" enquired a handsome man of some thirty-five years, with a dark moustache and a somewhat military look. "Introduce me will you, Westleigh."

"Captain Beaumont, Miss Vernon," returned Lord Westleigh, introducing his friend after he had himself shaken hands with Daisy.

Captain Beaumont bowed low she thought "what a handsome and distinguished looking man, and"—with a little sigh—"how different he is to Philip."

Taking Daisy's card, Captain Beaumont wrote his name upon it for three round dances, of which the next waltz was one.

"Thank you very much, Miss Vernon," he said when it was ended, "that is the most delicious dance I have ever had. But let me take you to the conservatory; it is so much cooler there."

Placing Daisy on a seat near a large fountain he entertained her with interesting anecdotes of camp life and peculiar people he had met abroad, noting with pleasure each emotional feeling betrayed in the lovely sensitive face at his side.

Captain Beaumont bit his nether lip savagely and a Mephistophilian look came into his dark eyes as he tried not to appear annoyed at the intrusion of a servant who sometime afterwards entered with a message for him. "If you please, sir, Mrs. Beaumont wishes to speak to you."

"Your wife," faltered Daisy, with a deep blush and a shy, frightened look in her dark blue eyes.

"No, Miss Vernon, you do not think I am married, surely. Mrs Beaumont is my cousin's wife. I will take you back to the ball room while I go and speak to her."

The handsome, bronzed face of Captain Beaumont haunted Daisy's vision all the next day. He had asked permission to call at the Glebe Farm, but several days passed and he had not done so.

Daisy was walking homeward slowly through the Westleigh woods one evening when she heard the clatter of a horse's hoofs behind her. Turning round she beheld Captain Beaumont, who instantly alighted to greet her. Retaining her small hand he drew it through his arm, and as she listened to his soft, false, musical voice, the homely, honest face of Philip Ashlin was entirely forgotten.

Captain Beaumont had much to relate and he said, just then on his way to call at the Glebe Farm. "But is it not much better, Daisy, that we met here instead? Tell me, little one, that you are pleased to see me." Failing to make the sweet blue eyes meet his passionate dark orbs, he placed his arm caressingly around Daisy's waist; but the poor child grew shy and frightened and bursting into bitter tears she told him of her engagement to Philip Ashlin.

Captain Beaumont kissed away the tears from the pretty, blushing face now nestling confidingly on his breast, while he told her she should never be the wife of a poor country farmer.

"Philip is not poor, Captain Beaumont, and he loves me."

"But you do not love him, Daisy, and I love, I love you better than he does. Do you love me well enough, darling, to leave your home and come with me?" Gathering her passionately in his arms, he kissed over and over again the pansy-like eyes and child-like lips, while he explained to her that for the present their marriage must be kept secret, as he was but the youngest son of Lord Garlan, who had other matrimonial views for him, and having but small income from the estate he greatly feared disinheritance.

Week after week passed by with repeated secret meetings in the Westleigh woods, for Captain Beaumont rarely called openly at the Glebe Farm.

Poor, poor Daisy, listening to the musical, loving voice of her lover, and beneath the spell of his passionate, dark eyes, forgot everything—her white-haired old father and the honest, true heart of Philip Ashlin, who loved her so faithfully—forgot everything but the handsome, dark, pleading face of her lover, and at last with many tears, promised to consent to his wish of a secret marriage.

Before the last load of golden sheaves was gathered into the barn of the Glebe Farm, Daisy Vernon had fled from her home; fled, leaving a tiny note for her heart-broken father, begging his and Philip's forgiveness, and telling him she should soon see him again, as Cecil had promised shortly to acknowledge her openly as his wife and bring her back to Westleigh as such.

That night the red light of the autumn sun streamed through the lattice of the farm house upon the bowed head of old Anthony Vernon, and upon the passionate, pitying face—now anything but homely—of Philip Ashlin, who, kneeling beside the old man, lifted his eyes to Heaven and swore solemnly before God that he would have the life of this man who, although married, had contrived by his artful wiles to win the heart of the simple, trusting girl who was to have been his bride.

The Christmas snow lay thickly upon a newly made grave in Westleigh churchyard when Philip Ashlin sadly betook himself to London in search of his lost love, poor, misguided Daisy. But, although he traced her to that great, city and searched with the aid of detectives almost night and day, he failed to get a clue to her whereabouts.

Months dragged on and at the end of May he was still perseveringly trying to find her, when he saw in the newspapers that Captain Beaumont had joined his regiment and sailed for Africa. "But where was Daisy? Dead? Oh, would to God that were possible," he thought as with a heavy heart he returned to Westleigh. In the evening as he entered the village he paused at the gate of the churchyard and mournfully neared the grave whose new marble slab told the name of Anthony Vernon. In the waning light he was horrified to find the body of a woman lying senseless on the daisy-grown mound. He raised her tenderly in his arms, for he knew it was Daisy. Daisy! but ah, how different was the pale, emaciated form resting against his heart to the blooming, lovely girl who had so cruelly thrown away his love to choose the Dead Sea fruit—the poisonous ashes of false vows instead.

"I will win her love now," he vowed as he kissed the closed eyelids and pale lips, "and, please God, as my honored wife she shall be happy once more. Daisy, my love, my love, look up, speak to me, only one little word? It is I, Philip. Daisy, my darling, speak to me!" But Philip Ashlin pleaded in vain; Daisy Vernon was dead!

* * * * * * *

Near to a Hottentot *kraal* in Central Africa an English regiment had encamped.

Far away from the encampment the glaring sun shone down on the tall form of a man—an officer—shot through the heart. His handsome, bronzed face was still damp with the dew of death, but the dark, glassy eyes still wore their cruel Mephistophilian look.

The tall form and passionate fair face of another soldier—evidently an inferior—bent over him, who, with a wild agonizing cry raised his eyes to Heaven as he fell on his knees. "At last my oath is fulfilled. Oh, Daisy, my love, my love, for your sake, God forgive me; this is my revenge."

Ashamed of Her.

In traveling, chance words and incidents some times open to us whole volumes of tragedy. For example, take the following fragments noted some years ago by a passenger on a railway train in the West, on which a fatal accident occurred. A little blonde woman, very much over dressed, was languidly nibbling cake and sipping champagne at her lunch in the palace car, when her husband entered.

"Daisy," he said, "your mother is getting on the train."

"Oh, good gracious, where?" she exclaimed angrily.

He pointed to a tall, ungainly woman in shabby clothes, going into a second-class car.

"Had I not better bring her into this car?" he said. "There are some rough fellows in that one."

"Does she know we are on the train?"

"No."

"Then never mind. I *can't* introduce mamma to the Schallers," glancing at some of her companions.

The train rushed on, and the woman who had married out of poverty into a fashionable set, while she laughed and jested with her new friends, wore an uneasy face that showed her terror lest her mother should disgrace her. Her husband said presently,—

"Your mother will want lunch, Daisy. Suppose I"——

"Oh, let her alone! She always takes a brown paper parcel with chunks of bread and Bologna sausage. She likes that sort of thing."

An hour or two latter a jarring crash resounded through the Pullman cars. Women shrieked, and men rushed to the door as the train stopped. A brakesman met them.

"Keep your seats, gentlemen. Broken rail only."

"Anybody hurt?"

"Four or five people. One old lady's a-dyin'. I heard her callin' for her daughter that's on the train: 'Maggy! Maggy!' just now. Take keer ma'am!" as a little woman rushed past him.

The old woman lay on a clay-bank. Some men were holding her tenderly enough. A physician who happened to be on the train kneeled beside her. Her daughter threw herself down and dragged her head upon her breast. The woman's lips were opened, and her eyes stared as if searching for some one. But she did not call for "Maggy" any more.

"Do something!" cried her daughter, wildly. "Make her speak to me! Mother! mother! it is Maggy! Maggy!"

"Madam," said the doctor, "you are too late!"

The itinerant eye doctor of India performs his operations with a confident celerity which the more civilized oculist would call recklessness. As he enters a town he bawls, "Do you want back your sight?—one rupee only." When a customer appears he takes out his penknife and performs the operation while standing in the open square. Then he binds up the wound, tells his patient to keep in the dark for a fortnight, and pockets his rupee. A writer in *Chambers' Journal*, who describes this proceeding, says that it is almost always successful; one of his own servants, a woman of 80, was in this way successfully operated upon for cataract.

SCIENTIFIC SPARKS.

Grapes are an easy and pleasant cure for dyspepsia.

A German chemist, J. G. Otto, finds arterial blood to contain more sugar than the blood of the veins.

Iron bars and steel are elongated by magnetization, the latter not so much, but nickel bars are shortened.

The sea is salt because of the great quantities of chloride of sodium washed into it from the mountains.

It has taken thirty trials to cast a lense for the Lick telescope in San Francisco, but one has been obtained which is without a flaw.

Round chimneys are best for workshops, factories, etc. They deliver the smoke more easily and are less exposed to the wind. They are not, however, so easy to build.

Two microscopists, Dr. Nussabaum and Dr. Gruber, have artificially multiplied infusoria by cutting them in halves, each half becoming a perfectly developed animal.

Rings, or concentric ligneous layers, would seem to be a very uncertain indication of the age of trees. In Mexico some trees known to be but 22 years old were found with 230 rings.

A paper is manufactured from seaweed in Japan that has the transparency of glass—not exactly clear flint glass, but a good sort of stained glass—and can be used satisfactorily in windows.

If igniting by detonation or concussion can be prevented, chemists assert that shells can be charged with an explosive so potent that one of them, bursting alongside an iron clad, would shatter the strongest armor afloat.

The French government has had constructed a machine which, with the engine operating it, weighs some thirty-five tons, which will cut steel plates an inch in thickness. It is used in cutting plates for swift cruisers.

The American Indians are found by Matthews to have a knowledge of animals and plants incomparably superior to that of the average white man, or of the white man who has not made zoology or botany a subject of study.

Talc ore is being discovered in large quantities near Red Cliff, Col., principally in caves. The ore is light and fluffy and gives no indications of mineral value, yet has yielded seven ounces of gold and sixty-three ounces of silver to the ton.

Good Reading for Young Men.

The late Edward Pierrepion who distinguished himself as secretary of the American Legation at Rome, once received a letter from his father which contained the following advice:—

Dress like a gentleman: never be peculiar or flashy, but dress as becomes you, not as becomes some one else. Never talk about your expenses, or your money, and never be ashamed to live with economy; on the contrary, be proud of it. Your business now is to acquire knowledge, and you need not be anxious to display yours, especially to older men, but always try to learn of them.

Never say to another what it would be unpleasant to have him say to you.

Remember that good manners are of great importance. Manners should be frank and easy, with dignity.

Avoid fawning, toadying ways as you would the foul fiend. Never fawn to a prince or swagger to a peasant. Be courteous and manly everywhere and to everybody.

Let your manner be quiet; nothing is more unbred than a flurried address, with a face wrinkled all over with grinning delight.

The countenance can express pleasure and welcome without idiotic contortions, and when these appear, whether in the son of a duke or a drayman, they are intensely vulgar.

You cannot have good manners in the drawing-room if your habitual manner is bad; the habit will betray you; let the habit be always good.

Far better that frigid look even, than that you degrade your countenance with silly hilarity.

Be a gentleman, feel like a gentleman, and you will look and act like one.

Sometimes you will be neglected, and your vanity may feel wounded. Never let this annoy you. Be absolutely sure that in due time all will come right, and that you will have all the consideration that you merit. No one can do you any permanent injury but yourself. The world is so constituted that it is not in men's power to withhold respect from lofty character, real ability, and good conduct.

TOM THUMB ON HIS HEAD.

Cunning Tricks of a Bright-Eyed Baby Elephant.

There is great rejoicing in P. T. Barnum's Winter quarters over the recovery of the trick baby elephant, Tom Thumb, whose leg was injured at the time of Jumbo's death. The baby elephant feels as glad as anybody, and his exuberance of spirits keeps Scott, the trainer, in a constant worry. The plaster had no sooner been torn off Tom Thumb's leg than he waved his trunk and stood upon his head, kicking his heels in the air. The baby next climbed on top of the tiger's cage, and astonished those animals by leaping into the air and turning a somersault with the agility of a professional tumbler. Unfortunately he fell upon his head, and his piteous cries brought Scott to his assistance. After drinking a gallon of beer the baby felt better and danced around the ring on his hind legs to the music of a passing hand-organ. Tom Thumb does not sleep as well as he formerly did, and he chooses the darkness of night for performing his antics.

The giraffe awoke one night to find the Baby holding the hose and playing cold water upon him. There came pretty near being a row, but Mr. Scott roused himself and put an end to the disturbance.

If the Baby's friskiness continues it is thought that Mr. Barnum will be obliged to confine him in a cage. Scott thinks, however, that Tom Thumb is so overjoyed at his recovery that he naturally feels like having some fun and will soon settle down to the staid life of a trick clown elephant.

THE FARM.

The Farmer's Wife.

The farmer came in from the field one day
His languid step and his weary way,
His bended brow and sinewy hand,
All showing the work for the good of the land:
For he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
All for the good of the land.

By the kitchen fire stood his patient wife,
Light of his home and joy of his life,
With face all aglow and busy hand,
Preparing the meal for the husband's band;
For she must boil,
And she must broil,
And she must toil,
All for the sake of the home.

Sun shines bright when the farmer goes out,
Birds sing sweet songs, lambs frisk about,
The brook babbles softly in the glen,
While he works bravely for the good of men;
For he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
All for the good of the land.

How briskly the wife steps about within—
The dishes to wash, and the milk to skim,
The fire goes out, flies buzz about
—For dear ones at home her heart is kept stout;
There are pies to make,
There is bread to bake,
And steps to take,
All for the sake of the home.

When the day is o'er and the evening has come,
The creatures are fed and the milking is done,
He takes his rest 'neath the old shade tree,
From the labor of the land his thoughts are free;
Though he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows.
And he rests from the work of the land.

But the faithful wife, from sun to sun,
Takes the burden up that's never done;
There is no rest, there is no pay,
For the household's need she must work away;
For to mend the frock,
And to knit the sock,
And the cradle to rock,
All for the good of the home.

When autumn is here, with the chilling blast,
The farmer gathers his crop at last,
His barns are full, his fields are bare,
For the good of the land he ne'er hath care;
While it blows,
And it snows,
Till the winter goes,
He rests from the work of the land.

But the willing wife, till life's closing day,
Is the children's, the husband's stay,
From day to day she has done her best,
Until death alone can give her rest;
For after the test
Comes the rest,
With the best,
In the farmer's heavenly home.

Gleanings.

Puppies ought not to be fed meat till past seven months old, as this is apt to bring on distemper. But a light soup made from boiled bones and meat, mixed with bread and vegetables, is excellent. From seven months to a year old they may have a little lean meat daily; fat meat is injurious, frequently causing vomiting,

The largest cheese ever manufactured in America recently was made at East Aurora, N. Y. During the process of its manufacture, ten $5 gold pieces were thrown into the milk. Its weight will be 3,300 pounds. The milk was taken from 2,600 cows, which it took 300 hands to milk.

From a few stations alone on the line of the N. B. Railway between McAdam and Frederickton Junction, there has been, this season, exported to the United States probably 30,000 quart boxes of blueberries and this is only a small item in the immense aggregate of the export of those berries, from the Provinces.

There will always be some soft corn grown on plants accidentally set back early in the season. It is more loss than gain to delay cutting until every ear is entirely hardened. Corn cut just past the milk stage will become ripe from juices in the stalk, while if frosted before cutting at this period, not only is the fodder much injured, but the further development of the grain is suspended.

Sixteen years, experience in charge of one of the largest institutions in Great Britain has convinced a teacher of industrial training that boys who will have to earn their bread by the sweat of the brow ought to be taught some handicraft alternately with their school work, and that the brain and hands ought to be taught to work in unison with each other.

A bee-raiser has discovered toads making great inroads upon the population of his hives. During the dry weather he examined the hives in the morning and found a toad at the entrance of each of several boxes. The toads were apparently asleep, but as soon as a bee or two appeared would shoot out their tongues and convey the honey gatherers into their capacious mouths. The toads were killed and dissected, and many bees found in their stomachs. The bee-raiser has elevated the hive.

There will be years of poor crops generally throughout the world, when prices will go up to the highest figures consumers can possibly pay. But as a rule the range of values will average below that of twenty years past, and for this reason: While the consumption is increasing everywhere, the accessible wheat-producing area is enlarging faster. It has expanded greatly in the North-West, including the adjoining British possessions, and on the Pacific coast. This will go on for a few years, until the remaining ground is covered.

At Gilmore, 10 miles South of Omaha, a company has started a cattle "fattery." They have expended $75,000 in the erection of big stables. There are 3,750 stalls, and by winter they will have 5,200 stalls. In each stall they will place a "critter," and they will all be fed with food placed before them through a system of pipes, and cooked in enormous steam vats having a capacity of 1,000 barrels of feed an hour. They will ship in cattle from the Western Nebraska ranches, and fatten them in these stalls.

There is not enough careful system and regularity in feeding. One owner, when asked how much meal or bran he gave his cows, said he took a bushel and went along in front of them and gave each one about what he thought she ought to have. This is the way in which many farm operations are carried on. If the owner of cows wishes to know what his profits are, he must weigh the food he gives them and keep a record of the amount. Experiment may be necessary to determine the most profitable quantity, which will vary with the size of the animals.

Farming.

The only way to learn the practice of farming is by actually working on a farm and taking part in all the operations and business transactions connected therewith. And this working must not be mere playing or passing the time promenading up and down and around with hands in pockets, looking at other people working. A young man might look a long time at a plough, or at a man ploughing, before he would learn to hold the tool himself; and he would even be little the better of taking hold of the stilts for an hour or two. It is only by continuous work day after day that one can thoroughly learn the operation, and be entitled to call himself a practical workman. In fact, the embryo farmer must regularly work a pair of horses for at least one year, such work including most of the field operations on the farm; and in these he should endeavor to excel. In Scotland it is usually considered that a boy on leaving school at seventeen becomes "odd man" or general laborer for the first year; the second year he is a full-blown ploughman, and the third year he takes part in the management of the farm, goes to market, &c. At the end of that time he has mastered "practical farming;" and further knowledge is such as he can only gain by experience as he grows older. He may remain at home, working or managing for many years thereafter, until he is old enough, or opportunity occurs to get a farm of his own; and it is obvious that the older he becomes the sounder and more practical his ideas on farming become.

In all imitations of the Myrtle Navy tobacco yet attempted, either inferior stock has been used or the plug has been made a trifle lighter in weight. The latter defect is apt to escape the attention of the consumer until he finds that he is smoking a greater number of plugs than before. The Myrtle Navy is made three plugs to the pound and each plug is carefully weighed.

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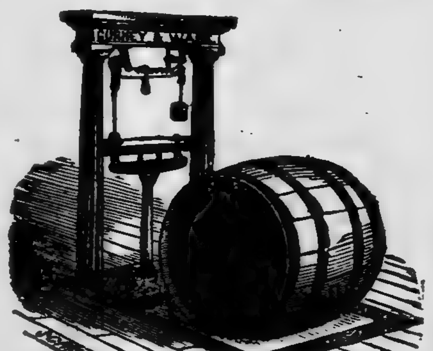


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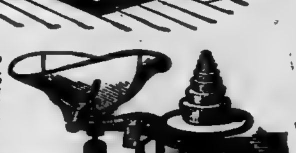
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Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.
LOT North ½ 16 on the 11th concession, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, 30 acres in good state of cultivation, the balance hay and pasture. There is on the farm a good log house and frame kitchen, a good well near the house also a log barn. School and Post-office on the next lot. Will rent for a term of years and take improvements for rent, or will sell on easy terms. For particulars apply to
JAMES BRUCE,
Lilly Oak,
Or to William Steele, Ionia, Michigan.

LAND FOR SALE.
THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.
For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,
GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

J. J. DALTON.
DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.
BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.
Sole Agent,
H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
194ly

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, August ...

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 30
Cardwell Junction	9 07
Caledon	9 23
Orangeville, Arrive	9 50
Orangeville, Leave	9 58
Orangeville Jun.	10 05
Shelburne	10 17
Dundalk	10 45
Flesherton	11 10
Markdale	11 36
Williamsford	11 51
Chatsworth	12 12
Owen Sound	12 28
	1 00

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 20
Chatsworth	5 50
Williamsford	6 05
Markdale	6 27
Flesherton	6 42
Dundalk	7 06
Shelburne	7 31
Orangeville Jun.	8 00
Orangeville, Arrive	8 12
Orangeville, Leave	8 35
Caledon	8 55
Cardwell Junction	9 07
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45

Special Steamship Express ... Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and ... for Toronto and Points East, on ... R. Steamship from Port Arthur ... in Manitoba and North-West.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10... Prayer Meeting every Wednesday ... 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor ... Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for October, 4th at 7 p.m. ... 7 p. m.; 18th, 7 p. m.; 25th, 10... November 1st, 7 p. m.; 8th, 10:30 ... 7 p. m.; 22nd, 10:30 and 7; ... Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 ... 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30 ... Meeting every Thursday evening ... Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; G. ... S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid ... nection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

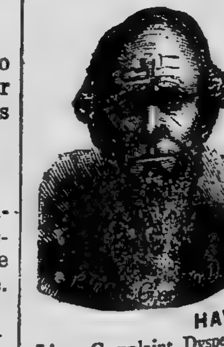
Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, ... alternate Monday evening at 8 o'c... Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting ... welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 14... their Hall, McDougall's block, every ... Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A... brethren of neighboring lodges ...

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets ... Hall on Friday on or before full ... month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. ... Secretary.

NEW GROCERY S...
IN CONNECTION WI...
Plewes' Flour and F...
Having just rece...
Choicee, Fresh and ...
STOCK O...
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacc...
Which will be sold VERY...
I respectfully solicit th... patronage.
193 J. PLE...



THE CELEBRATED DR. C... MANDRAKE ... LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, ... Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, ... Costiveness, or any disease arising ... liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will ... and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY.
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's ... Liver Complaint rests solely with the ... compounded from nature's well-known ... MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, com... other invaluable roots, barks and ... powerful effect on the Kidneys, S... Blood. 500,000 SOLD ...
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's ... were sold in Canada alone. We ... woman and child who is troubled ... plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. ...
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. ... is a valuable Household Medical ... Book (84 pages), containing over ... pronounced by medical men and ... able, and worth ten times the price ...
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A ... remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER ...
SOLD BY ALL ...
T. EDMANSON & CO. ...

Markdale ...

OL. 5.--No. 268.

Everybody, Attention!
New Goods now in.
American Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
Silverware,
SPECTACLES,
Musical Instruments and Strings.
☞ Warrants honestly kept goods or work.
W. A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit ... individual or Society will be charged ten ... a line for the first insertion and five ... a line each subsequent insertion.

MR. J. G. IRVING was in Markdale ... week.

RIEL's chances to escape the gallows ... fading.

MT. FOREST Methodist church has a ... pipe organ.

MR. D. J. SHANAHAN returned from ...netang. last week.

THE date to which Riel is respited ... the 10th November.

THE daily death rate from smallpox ... Montreal is not decreasing.

THE new circle roller rink, in Owen Sound, was opened last week.

THE STANDARD to 1st January 1887 ... new subscribers for $1. cash.

THE new post office building at ...rangeville is nearing completion.

MISS A. J. WHITE has been re-engaged in S. S. No. 5, Glenelg, for ...886.

MRS. W. M. CLARK, of Toronto, ...ent a few days in Markdale this ...ek.

THOSE in need of surveying should ...ll on or write to J. J. Dalton, Chatsworth.

WM. CONDY of the Kimberley Hotel, ...ll have a shooting match on the 5th ...ovember.

THANKSGIVING day has been changed ...om the 7th to Thursday the 12th ...ovember.

PROF. LOW'S MAGIC SULPHER SOAP is ...ghly recommended for all humors ... skin diseases.

MARKDALE Methodist S. S. anniversary will be held on Thursday, the ...th November.

REV. MR. CASSON, and Rev. Dr. ...rongman of Dundalk, exchange ...ulpits next Sunday.

WE had a pleasant call from Mr. ...awcett, of the *Advance*, and Mr. Hall, ... the *Herald*, last week.

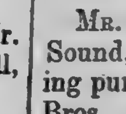
MR. THOS. PORTER, of Orangeville, ...rother to our head school teacher, ...isited Markdale last week.

THE Markdale Orange Lodge will ...ve a concert in the Orange Hall on ...e evening of the 5th prox.

THE stores in Markdale will be ...osed on Thursday the 12th November, it being a public holiday.

FREEMAN'S Worm Powders are ...reeable to take, and expel all kinds ... worms from children or adults.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, ...ting on the Stomach, Liver and ...owels, removing all obstructions.



gains.
GOODS
AND,
D.
reat sacrifice
save from 5
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bargains nov
til to-morrow
ns missed.
lines:
Prices.
to $8 00.
to 11 00.
to 3 00.
to 85.
to 2 75.
to 2 00.
to 1 40.
to 90.
to 25.
to 10.
to 20.
to 3 50.
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ave never beto
in exchange f
and we are pr
ntee satisfactio
continuance
'S,
ford & Markdal
Account, Note
to Wm. Lucas
H. B.
GOODS

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 269. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 5, 1885. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

erybody, Attention!

New Goods now in.

merican Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
Silverware,

SPECTACLES.

Musical Instruments and Strings.

☞ Warrants honestly kept
goods or work.

W. A. BROWN,

The reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a line each subsequent insertion.

HON. EDWARD BLAKE is 52 years old.

THE Tax collectors are on the war path.

R. C. BRYDEN has $50,000 to loan, more or less.

GOOD horse for sale. W. Jackson, STANDARD office.

A GOOD pair of Horse Blankets for $1.25 at McFarland's.

THE STANDARD to 1st January 1887 to new subscribers for $1. cash.

1,630 deaths from small-pox in Montreal is reported for October.

THE new Methodist parsonage at Heathcote was opened last month.

FARMERS look here, you can buy a good Root Cutter for $10 at Jackson's.

MR. ROWLAND and Mr. Allison, of Owen Sound, called on us last week.

THANKSGIVING day has been changed from the 7th to Thursday the 12th November.

MARKDALE Methodist S. S. anniversary will be held on Thursday, the 12th November.

AN unoccupied building, near the Eugenia Hotel, was burned last Saturday night at Eugenia.

ONE car load No. 1 Coal Oil just received by W. J. McFarland. Warranted non-explosive.

For Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, Cupboards, Lounges and Cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Miss BRIMNER, W. J. McFarland's Milliner, is turning out very stylish Mantles, Bonnets and Hats.

THE stores in Markdale will be closed on Thursday the 12th November, it being a public holiday.

LOOK HERE.—First class cooking stoves No. 9, trimmed and complete for $16.50 at Walker Bro's, Markdale

W. J. Ross of the Seldon House, Owen Sound, died suddenly on Sunday, the 25th, from heart disease.

ALWAYS leave weights, key and ball at home when bringing clocks to me for repairs. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

An exchange says that folded newspaper placed under the coat in the small of the back is an excellent substitute for an over coat. Now is the time to subscribe.

REMEMBER the Orange Concert this (Thursday) evening in the Orange Hall.

POTATOES.—Three or four car loads of good dry potatoes wanted at Hill Bro's.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove all kinds of Worms from children or adults.

TRY J. R. Trimble's 5 lbs. of Tea for $1 cash, former price 90 cts., or 5 lbs. for $1.40. Try it.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults.

TEACHER WANTED, for S. Section No. 6, Holland, for '86. Apply to Wm. Jackson, STANDARD office, Markdale.

IF you are too bashful to pop the question, just ask your girl, if she will go halves with you in buying a marriage license.



House and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Traverston P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

PROF. LOW'S MAGIC SULPHER SOAP.—Healing, soothing a cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

MR. H. ALLEN, agent for the History of the Upper Canadian Rebellion, is in town. This is a very interesting book of two volums.

NATIONAL PILLS are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

TWO YEAR old Bull, with pedigree, for sale, cheap for cash or good mark. R. Freeborn, one mile from Williamsford. Also two good Colts. 268-tf

JAMES MASSON, ESQ., has been appointed Q. C., and the appointment cannot but give general satisfaction to members of the legal profession. He richly merits the position.

MR. GEO. R. PENNINGTON, general manager of the Provincial Provident Insurance Institution, lectured in Haskett's Hall last week. He secured fourteen members before he left town.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

VALUE RECEIVED Waltham Watches, 14, 17, 20 dollars. 3 grades, 3 oz. coin cases. Warrants cover breakages for 2 years 5 p.c. off for cash. W. A. Brown, the reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

W. McLEOD is doing a fast increasing business in both readymade and ordered work in Boots & Shoes. The people say it is the cheapest place in town to get booted. Call and be convinced.

MARKDALE cattle fair on Saturday, the 7th November. This will be one of the best fairs of the season. Some of the outside buyers have already engaged cars for that day, with a view to heavy purchases.

SPRINGFIELD WATCHES—fine movements—fully guaranteed for 2 years, 3 & 4 oz. coin cases, key and stem wind, 14, 18 & 21 dollars. 5 p.c. off for cash. These are close prices. W. A. Brown. Markdale.

NO DOUBT the farmers will be pleased to see our genial friend, Mr. John Richards, on the market again this winter for his old employer, W. J. McFarland. Jack will make things lively, and don't you forget it.

THE new all rail Canadian route to Winnipeg and the Rocky Mountains via. the North Shore of Lake Superior opened for passenger traffic Monday, 2nd November. Cars will be run through to Winnipeg without change.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get McGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c. per box at Hill Bro's. 3

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Any quantity of *money* to loan on real estate on the very best terms. Low rates, easy terms, and dispatch in putting through loans. Business strictly private and confidential. Apply at the STANDARD office, Markdale.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

WM. STUART, ESQ., of Kimberly, in authorized to issue Marriage Licences, and is also a money lender on real estate. He is an honorable man and will doubtless receive a good patronage. See his card in another column.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

BARRHEAD MILLS.—Both the Grist and Saw Mill are now in full blast and in a position to turn out better work than heretofore. Farmers will do well to remember this, for no person is more honorable with his customers than is W. J. Rowe.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

MARKDALE S. S. Anniversary will take place on Thursday next. Tea in the Orange Hall from 5 o'clock. Chair taken at 8 o'clock. Splendid program. Addresses by Rev. W. Ayers of Flesherton and the local ministers. Admission 25 cents. Come.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

IF you have a Waltham, Elgin Swiss or English Watch, out of repair, leave it with me. I have lathes, material, and 16 years practical experience, and will guarantee a satisfactory job to all who intrust me with work. W. A. Brown, Watchmaker.

MISS RORKE'S pupils are making very satisfactory progress in music, and particularly those who are taking lessons in drawing. Miss Rorke passed through the Ladies College at Whitby, carrying off many of the highest honors, and we would be pleased indeed to see her make her mark as a teacher.

THE *Presbyterion Review*, a weekly paper, published in Toronto, only $1 per year, is now on a trial trip to the majority of the members and adherents of the Presbyterian church. We have no doubt that a large number will be added to the subscription roll as the paper really deserves the support of all true Presbyterians.

COMMENDABLE.—Mr. Jenkins announces his intention to close the *Chronicle* office at 8 o'clock every Saturday in order to let his employees have a chance to "shine up" for Sunday. We often let our staff off early Saturday, but cannot always adhere to this desirable practice owing to work of an urgent nature.

J. R. TRIMBLE has just received a very large lot of fine Furs in Ladies' & Gents' Fur Coats & Caps, and Ladies' Fur Sets in endless variety. We will give you extra value in those goods for spot cash, as we hold the largest line of fine Furs in Markdale or the County; also a large stock of Ladies' & Gents' Kid Gloves & Mitts in stock.

"OUR LITTLE ONES."—The November number of the magazine is to hand, and is full of short illustrated stories which are calculated to interest and instruct the young members of the family. The children look eagerly for its arrival each month, and are always pleased with its simple and amusing articles. This magazine should be in every family where there are children. $1.50 per year. Russel Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

THE accident which happened to Mr. John Thompson, of Holland, while threshing at Mr. Howey's, near Massie, resulted more seriously than was at first expected, and on Friday last the two Dr. McCulloughs and Dr. Denhart amputated it at the knee joint. Very little hopes are entertained of his recovery.—Chatsworth *News*.

NEW STORY.—The STANDARD is noted for the excellence of its seriels, and the one commencing this week is one of the best yet published. New subscribers for 1886 who send in their names any time this month (November) together with $1, will have the paper supplied from commencement of this story, and their subscription will not expire until the 1st January, 1887.

Convenience.—If you wish to subscribe for or renew your subscription for any of the following papers, you can do so at this office and thus save the trouble and risk of mailing:—*Globe, Mail, News, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers' Advocate, or American Agriculturist.* The balance of this year free to all new subscribers for 1886 for any of the above weeklies or monthlies.

Peck's Sun published ot Milwaukee, Wisconsin, is the most humorous paper in America to-day. Geo. W. Peck, its editor and proprietor stands without an equal as a humorist. He believes in making people happy, and no one can be otherwise who reads his most excellent paper. Our readers are invited to read the prospectus of *Pecks Sun*, in another column. Sample copies mailed free to any address.

MERCHANTS should be careful in selling to children without a written order from their parents. In a suit in the Division Court. Here on Saturday His Honor Judge Macpherson refused to allow the claim of a merchant for goods sold to children without a distinct order from their parents. It is all right when no objection is made; otherwise it is all wrong.—Chatsworth cor. to *O. S. Advertiser*.

FARMERS' INSTITUTION.—At a well attended meeting at McAllister's on Tuesday of last week, for the formation of a Farmers' Institute, the following officers were elected, each of which are authorized to receive subscriptions: D. McNichol, Pres.; Geo. Binnie, Vice-Pres.; Wm. Irvine, Lamlash, Sec'y-Treas.; W. Young, R. Watson, jr., J. Hastie, D. McDougall and A. McPhail, Directors The entrance fee was placed at 25cts. —Grey *Review*.

THE Dundalk *Herald* has come out in an enlarged form, being now the same size and make up as the STANDARD. This has been done owing to increased advertising space, which may not continue. We are glad to see this sign of prosperity in the *Herald*, and hope Mr. Hall will have such practical support as to enable him to continue the *Herald* in its present size. It is one of the best papers in the County.

HALLOWE'EN.—The boys acquitted themselves very creditably, not doing anything like the damage usually done on such occasions. The parliament building in rear of the McDougall block was upset, and the boys gathered on Monday night in order to replace the building; but, notwithstanding their commendable efforts, they were unable to put it in position. They ought to get one of Mabee's patent loal lifters.

CURE FOR SMALLPOX.—A well-known correspondent of the Liverpool *Mercury* writes as follows: "I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man if the worst case of smallpox cannot be in three days effectually cured, simply by cream of tartar. One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water, to be drank when cold at short intervals. It has cured thousands of cases without a failure. It may also be taken as a preventative. I have restored thousands by this means without leaving a mark. Don't talk about the simplicity of the remedy. Try it! Try it.

IN looking for the latest improvements about town, we notice that Mr. J. E. Marsh, of the Markdale House, has greatly improved his hotel yards and sheds by grading them up with gravel, making the yards and sheds high and dry, and really a pleasure drive over and into. He has also made extensive and thorough repairs on his hotel stables, and they are now warm, commodious and in every way first-class. It is live, energetic men we want in Markdale, then our business interests will all be upheld and continue to thrive.

THE Quarterly meeting of the Euphrasia Mission was held Sunday, Nov. 1st, at Mount Zion church. The attendance was good. The services were conducted by the Rev. Thomas Grandy, assisted by Robert Dunlop, who very ably addressed the congregation from Isiah 63rd, 1st verse. The business meetiug was held on Monday, and financially was the best ever held in the Mission. Through the able and good business system and earnest devotion of our esteemed pastor and the blessing of the Lord, we are looking forward to the time when we will become self-sustaining.—COM.

WHY, Mrs. McDonald, have you tried that tae called Triumphant, that the STANDARD puffed so much about in last week's paper. Indeed, Mrs. McCarty, but I have. You know the tae I *mean*, Mrs. McDonald. It is put up in a nate little tin box, and och, sich nice printing and purty pictures as there is on it; and Mrs. McDonald and did you loike it. Loike it! *No, no*; who could loike sich great raw, coarse stuff as that. Give me Jim Trimble's 35 cent tae in preference to all their fancy taes in tin boxes and fancy printing, and all sich other stuff as that. Jim Trimble puts it into a nate little common brown paper bag, and you don't have to pay him any fancy prices for your tin cans or fancy printing or sitch other stuff as that. Why, Mrs. McDonald, dear, the beautiful fresh, fragrant smell you get through your house from Trimble's taes just does the children as well as if they had been drinking a bowl or two of any other taes I can get there in Markdale, and of course that gives the ould man and myself an extra bowl or two. Och, dear Mrs. McDonald, but that Jammy Trimble does give you the bargains for the ready money. Indeed and Mrs. McCarty I shall take your advice, and more than that I shall pitch all that rubbish of tae out in the gutter and go straight to Trimble's and buy enough Tae and Sugars, and Dry Goods, and Boots & Shoes, and all the other little nicknacks I want to do the family for the next twelve months, for I really believe from what you have tould me, and what I have seen myself, that he does give great bargains for the ready money. It is wonderful how he does it, but he does do it. Friends, go and see for yourselves.

Standard Sale Register.

☞ Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will receive a free notice similar to the following in the STANDARD.

Important auction sale on Friday 6th Nov. of village property in Markdale, comprising lot No. 5, Queen St. opposite the residence of Mr. G. Bowes, and lot No. 4, Brown St., opposite the residence of Dr. Sprou[le] M. P. There is on the former a commodious concrete dwelling house and on the latter a large brick residence. Wm. Kough, Owen Sound owner; Geo. Noble, auctioneer. See posters for full particulars.

Saturday, Nov. 14th, on lot 24, con. 9, Euphrasia, Mr. Wm. Curry will sell his stock, implements, &c., &c., without reserve, having leased farm. Sale at 1 o'clock. Terms on sums over $5, 18 months credit on approved joint notes. W. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Friday, the 13th Nov., on lot con. 2, Holland, at 1 o'clock, stock, implements, &c., &c. 12 months on approved paper [at] per cent. off for cash. James [Mc]Kay, proprietor; Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Who Was the Culprit?

"Your sums are wrong again, Walters," said the master. "And the mistakes are precisely the same as Leslie's, figure for figure. You've been copying again. Stand out, sir."

Walters, a grave-looking boy, did as he was desired, and the master took up his cane.

"Hold out your hand."

John Leslie half rose; he was trembling and he could not speak, though his lips moved.

"Sit down," said the master.

Leslie sat down mechanically, and James Walters received the punishment.

After a time he brought up his sum corrected.

"And yours, Leslie?" said the master.

"I can't do it, sir."

"There is no such word as 'can't,'" answered the master. "You will not go home until it is done."

II.

It was a half-holiday. John Leslie, locked up in the school room, sat at one of the tables, his face buried in his hand and his slate beside him.

"I'm stupid, and I'm a coward," he said to himself.

He was faint and dizzy, for he had had nothing to eat since breakfast time, and it was now 4 o'clock.

Suddenly he heard a footstep in the next room. Perhaps it was the master. He shuddered. Suddenly a hand was laid on his shoulder. He could bear his dread no longer, and uttered a wild shriek.

"Do be quiet, Jack; no one's going to kill you. The master is out, and I'll try to help you," said James Walters.

"Jim," replied Leslie, "it's no use to try to help me; I'm stupid, and a coward. I should like to die, and not be a trouble to any one."

"Nonsense, Jack; you're clever enough in some ways, and you'll get over your fear in time."

"You've been caned twice for me now," murmured Leslie.

"And will be caned again," said the master, who, having suddenly remembered John Leslie, had come to look after him. "How dare you come here?"

And he turned to Walters.

But at that moment Leslie, overcome with fear, and faint with hunger, fell to the ground.

"He's fainted, sir," said James Walters.

Perhaps the fainting saved both the boys, for when Leslie had recovered, the master bade Walters take him home.

III.

"Jim," said John Leslie, "what do you think I can do?"

"Why there ain't a fellow in the school can draw as you can. You can make likenesses of us all, and the master too, with your bits of chalk, only you have to rub them off the walls for fear of being seen."

John Leslie sighed.

He had worked away out of school hours, and his sums were oftener right. He longed to confess his delinquency, but did not dare to do it. He sketched the scene on bits of paper; he sketched it on his slate, and then rubbed it quickly away. But to-day, with his great gift for drawing, he had sketched it more elaborately; he had become absorbed in it, insomuch that he did not notice that the master's eye was upon him, nor that he had risen from his seat and was close to him before he could efface the sketch.

"So this is the way you spend your time at school, Leslie—in drawing caricatures?" John Leslie went red and white. The choking feeling came, but he made a great effort.

"If you please, sir, it isn't a caricature—it did happen—I was a coward. I copied the sum; Walters did not. He wouldn't tell of me, so he was caned; and I've been trying to be braver. Will you cane me now, sir?"

And the thin delicate hand was put out.

But the master was gazing upon the slate, and every moment growing more and more surprised at the sketch before him.

"I will take the caning now, sir," said John Leslie in a tremulous voice.

"I'll see to it," said the master, taking the slate and paying no heed to John Leslie's speech.

And he did see to it. John Leslie was not caned.

And the governors of the school gave him the advantages necessary to carry on his education for an artist.

"It's all through you, Walters," said John Leslie to his friend. "If you had not stood by the poor coward, and taken the caning, I should never have made that drawing. If I ever am an artist, the first picture I paint shall be of you and me at school, Jim, and the poor frightened fellow who could not do his sums shall be peeping at his brave friends slate. And we'll be friends for ever and ever, Jim Walters, for you will have made a man of me."

"Told a Lie With His Finger."

A little boy, for a trick, pointed his finger to the wrong road when a man asked him which way the doctor went. As a result the man missed the doctor and his little boy died because the doctor came too late to take a fishbone from his throat. At the funeral the minister said that the little boy was killed by a lie which another boy told with his finger.

I suppose that boy did not know the mischief he did. Of course nobody thinks he meant to kill a little boy when he pointed the wrong way. He only wanted to have a little fun. But it was fun that cost some body a great deal; if he ever heard the result of it, he must have felt guilty of doing a mean and wicked thing. We ought never trifle with the truth.

Curious Place for a Bird's Nest.

In the picture gallery of Charlton Park, Lord Suffolk's place, near Malmesbury, is a glass case containing the skin and feathers of a big crow. The creature had been caught and nailed to a tree with other vermin, a fate which so many thousands of crows share yearly that there is nothing in it. The extraordinary part of the matter is that in the shelter of his wings, where his body was before it decayed, a little wren had built itself an exceedingly neat little nest. With wonderful dexterity the tiny bird had contrived to fasten together the wings of his dead enemy, whose body he proposed to utilize; the entrance to the nest was where the crow's breast had been, and here the family of little wrens was reared. The nest was observed, and when its occupants had flown away, Lord Suffolk had it carefully removed and placed in his picture gallery.

THE LMIE-KILN CLUB.

Knowing that all the local officers and committees would be appointed at the first meeting after the annual picnic, the majority of the members have during the past week labored under more or less excitement. As the appointing power is entirely in the hands of Brother Gardner there was but little chance to wire-pull and log-roll. Nevertheless, several instances of devotion to country cropped out. Sir Simon Rainbow called upon Pickles Smith and offered him a dog that would sell on the weakest market for $2 if he would use his influence to get the Rainbow family the position of librarian. Sir Simon can't read, but is a great hand to look at pictures.

Prof. Cauliflower Cooper made a midnight call at the house of Shindig Watkins on pretense that his wife was ill and must have mustard. After securing the mustard he offered Brother Watkins a wheelbarrow built on Corinthian ideas of architecture if he would just drop a hint that the Cooper family wanted to carry the key of the club safe during the next year.

Judge Backdown Johnson bought a pair of roller skates for the eldest daughter of Waydown Bebee, and slyly intimated to her that if he was appointed janitor of Paradise Hall he would turn it into a roller rink for her benefit.

THE OPENING.

Every member of the club living within seven miles of Paradise Hall was on hand as the triangle sounded and Brother Gardner arose and said:

"My frens, dis am de beginnin' of anoder y'ar wid us. While we kin look back ober six y'ars of success an' harmony, we hev reason to believe dat we kin look ahead to greater success an' my' perfeck understandin'. Dis club was organized on de open street one rainy day, an' its fust roll-call included six men an' a dog. At de present date our membership would make de populashun fur a city, an' if ebery member doan' own fo' dogs it am not de fault of our constitushan and by-laws.

"Doorin' de past fiskal y'ar death has bin busy in our ranks, an' de b'ar traps hev never bin free from de insigna of mournin'. Three members were devoured by alligators; two were run ober by butcher carts; three fell off de roofs of barns; two died fur luv, an' seben owed deir deaths mo' or less directly to roller skatin' rinks.

"When we organized dis club de charges fur whitewashin' a kitchen ceilin' ranged all de way from thirty cents to fo' dollars, accordin' to de standin' of de family in society an' de hardupness of de whitewasher. De charges fur blackin' a stove depended on de state of de weather. If an eminent citizen wanted a fence whitewashed he might hev to pay fifty cents or $5 a rod. If a lady wanted some flower-beds in de side yard de spadin' up might cost her fifty cents apiece, or de cull'd pusson who did de spadin might want a deed of de house an' lot. It was de same about beatin' carpets an' layin' 'em down, an' de same about drawin' ashes out of de back yard. We were in a state of anarchy an' wildness.

"What was de status of culled society in dis kentry befo' de Lime-Kiln Club was organized? Three millyon people war chucked in a hole, so to speak. Dere was no upper crust—no lower crust. De wife of de whitewasher could call on de wife of de barber an' fell perfectly to home. De barber went ober to see de head-waiter of de leadin' hotel an' feel on terms of soshul equality wid him. All am now changed. Our society am graded as shar ply as wid white folks. We has our patronizin' ways to our inferiors same as if our complexion was of de purest alabaster.

"What did de cull'd people of dis kentry know about art an' science an' hygiene when dis club held its first meetin'! Why, none of us knowed a tea sto' chromo from a Rembrandt an' we did not know as much about harmonizin' colors in de house as a mule does of music. Lots of us would leave de parlor walls bare an' put a velvet carpet down on de kitchen floo'. We would hang a Brussels lace curtain at one winder an' a chintz at de next. We all reckoned dat de airth was flat. We supposed dat de sun moved. We supposed dat de wind blowed simply to dry out de clothes on de lines. If anybody had told us dat de moon was inhabited we should have stepped on him. Think of de change a few brief ya'rs hev wrought! De aiverage cull'd man of to-day names his dog arter some prominent astronomer, an' his mule am fed accordin' to de changes of de moon. Six y'ars ago we didn't know any better dan to sleep six and eight in a room an' stow our dogs under de bed. We reckened dat sewer gas was good to kill off de aiger. We enjoyed de smell of taller dropped on a red hot stove.

"My frens, when we look back frew de misty past, an' den ahead to de rosy fucher we can't help but feel dat it was a good thing to be bo'n a cull'd pusson. While we may justly feed proud an' elated, I want to warn you not to bust your suspenders ober de back. Doan' go and git de idea dat white folks am poo' trash who hev no pe tickler rights in dis kentry. Doan' emagi'r dat all de sidewalks was laid down for your benefi', an' dat de time has arrove for de white man to stan' back an' speak only when spoken to.

Americans visiting London complain of tradesmen's exactions and attempts to defraud. The best shops will cheat, in making change, and the shopkeepers do not scruple to admit that they have one scale of prices for their own people and another—and higher—for Americans.

The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.

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IN FEAR OF THE REDSKINS.

Frontier Telegraph Experiences.

The telegraph operators at some of the exposed points in Arizona and other western regions are valiant fellows, but it frequently happens that they cannot be convinced that duty demands of them a strict attention to the company's business regardless of self. One man up at Derrickville—Tommy Dyer—lost a week's pay and experienced considerable hardship by abandoning his post, and three or four others of the boys have had trouble of various kinds since the Apaches set out on their last scalping tour. A letter from Dragoon says:

Last week the operator here received a brief message from Dyer, saying: „I'm off. Injuns two miles north." Nothing more was heard from that quarter for three or four days, though the operator here called the place regularly about once an hour. At length one afternoon he got a feeble and uncertain sort of an answer, which, the best way he could make it out, was to the effect that a detachment of troops were in that neighborhood, and that the operator, who was nowhere to be found, had probably been carried off by the hostiles, as Indian trail, were everywhere to be seen. The boys here felt very sorrowful over Dyer's fate and they were on the point of sending off a flattering biography of the missing telegrapher, when a lively rattle from one of the receivers was heard, and everybody paused to listen. The ticking continued for a minute or two, and then somebody ejaculated: "That's Tommy, now. Where is he?" An inquiry or two over the wires sufficed to locate the missing operator at Talbot's Mill, about thirty miles from his own office, where he said he had gone for shelter and found deserted by the operator. Tommy's last message before closing his key and starting on his journey again created some amusement here, and was:

"There hasn't been an Injun within forty miles of this place, and yet the operator can't be found with a fine-tooth comb. They've got too many plugs in this country. They're n. g."

The boys tried to tell him that he had deserted his own office without cause, but as they got no reply they concluded he had gone.

The same night a new man at Pikestaff edified the boys all along the line by sending messages describing the progress made by the Indians in that neighborhood, and saying that it was his intention to stay there and sell his life as dearly as possible. After he had assured everybody to this effect several times, he broke in with:

"Hostiles killing and burning east of here. Think I'll go out and help clean them out."

Toward evening the next day he announced that a squad of troops had arrived; that they had seen no Indians, and that, as he was getting lonesome, he would go along with them.

Speaking about the nervous condition of the boys at these and other points, Henry Welter, an old operator, said to me: Of course it's fun to sit around an instrument in a place of safety and laugh at these fellows, but it's not very humorous to be in one of these offices all alone and feel that a redskin or two may come in on you at any moment. I had an experience two years ago at Pender, over in the Mogollons, which I won't forget right away. The savages had been moving around pretty lively for several days, and nearly everybody had left the country or was ready to leave. I didn't have any business to do except to answer inquiries from citizens, newspapers, and soldiers. About twice an hour I'd get a 'rush' message asking for Indian news. Sometimes the inquiry would convey intelligence to me that I had no other means of knowing, as, for instance, when somebody would say that the redskins had done so and so, and then ask me for particulars. When I got those inquiries I would step out in front, look around for a minute, and then go inside and forward the particulars of the Indian situation. I wrote a good many pretty fair war sketches in that way, but at length I found that I was getting nervous and excitable. Every time the wind made a noise I'd jump. Then I would get up and look out on the deserted country. Perhaps a party of volunteers would call on me for a few moments and advise me to clear out, besides giving me information of some atrocity perpetrated near at hand. I got so finally that when my instrument would click I would almost fall out of the chair, and then I sent word to headquarters that if they wanted me to stay they would have to give me a couple of guards. This was done, and we got along all right after that."

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It is proposed in Spain to start a fleet of ships, representing all maritime nations, from the little port of Palos, in Spain, on August 3, 1892, the four hundredth anniversary of the sailing of Columbus, and to have the fleet sail to San Salvador over the route taken by the great discoverer.

Several noblemen in England are in the habit of giving special orders to makers in Virginia for their supply of smoking tobacco. There is no doubt that by that means they get the very best tobacco to be had, but it costs them $2 a pound. The workingmen of Canada are smoking the very same quality of tobacco at 60 cents a pound, and it is known to them by the name of "Myrtle Navy."

A. P. 255.

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AN EGYPTIAN P

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, found tions in the Career of Ara

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER I.

GRAND CAIRO—THE CHOUBRAH ROAD AT SUNSET.

It is the celebrated Choubrah Road of Grand Cairo, the favorite European ride, drive and promenade in the cool of the evening, which is already here, for the great golden sun of Egypt is fast sinking below the neighboring desert sands, encrimsoning a heaven that crimsons again the boundless plain of burning sand till it looks like a vast lake of blood, with Sphinx and Pyramids rising like the grotesque shaped rocky islets from out its midst.

They, too, are bathed in the same fierce, sanguined glow, which, shooting athwart the entire exanpse of pale ultramarine sky, like the streamers, reddens even the crumbling walls of the citadel and steeps in a rosy blush the alabaster dome and heaven-inspiring minarets of the Mosque of Mehemet Ali.

But the Choubrah Road, bordered and in places almost overarched by its broad leafed sycamore and magnificent larch trees, is pleasant and agreeable, gay and animated, a nineteenth century fragment of Europe plumped down in the midst of a land that seems to have remained stationary ever since those long past ages when the little ark of the outcast Hebrew infant and the golden barge of the gorgeous daughter of the Ptolemies gloated over the lotus and lily studded river, whose yellow waters are now plowed by many a steam launch under the euphonious name of dahabeeyah, and re-echo instead of the clash and clangor of Pharaoh's war timbrels, the last catching opera bouffe or blatant music hall air, as bored on the flute or blared on the cornet by some average sample of American or British tourists.

But, thanks be, there are few of this class of gentry on the Choubrah Road the evening in which our tale opens, but the most showy turnouts that Paris or London can supply are there, as well as ladies and gentlemen mounted and attired as they would be in Central Park, the course at Longchamps, or London Rotten Row, and neither is music wanting to enliven the scene, for almost within sound of the muezzins' voices, as from every minaret top of the adjacent city they throw out their arms toward the setting sun and chant in sonorous tones, "God is great, and prayer is better than sleep!" a brass band is playing selections from "Pinafore" and "Les Manteaux Noirs."

Yet the scene is not all European, for it would be impossible to plant London or New York beside Grand Cairo without the population of the one overflowing occasionally into the other, and thus it is that along with European carriages and horses, ladies and gentlemen, grooms clad in showy liveries and of course, better mounted than their masters or mistresses, we behold also the warthy Egyptian officer in his dark blue uniform and red tarbouch, taking an airing on his thoroughbred Arab stallion, for well he loves to look upon the unveiled women of the west, with every now and then some "Light of the Harem," mounted on a painted Cairene ass, which is led by an armed eunuch, who (a perfect study in black and white) scowls savagely at any Feringhee who dares to gaze too fixedly at his mistress, albeit that there is nothing to be seen of her save a shroud-like mass of drapery and a pair of lustrous eyes, that gleam like stars through the slits of her yashmack.

Then, too, there is the wandering Bedouin, with a turban as big as a pumpkin and a spear of prodigious length, who is mounted on a great gaunt camel and is making his way deserward with what speed he may through the fashionable crowd, cursing them all under his beard, as unclean dogs and unbelievers, and frequently muttering some such pious wish as that "jackasses may defile the graves of their burnt fathers," for the amiable Bedouin has been stifling in the close city all day, and even the gay Italian villas, each standing in its own grounds, that still border the island on either side, seem to him like prison walls. He pants to reach the boundless sands and freedom.

Here and there also are a few scantily clad Fallaheen, the peasantry of the land, a peasantry who are always working and yet ever on the brink of starvation, by reason that three-fourths of their earnings are wrung out of them by iniquitous taxes for the building of palaces and the feting of strangers. They have to help pay, too, for the construction and maintenance of that Suez ship canal, connecting two seas, which has given to France glory, to England profit, and to poor Egypt simply a debt which will weigh her down for generations untold.

CHAPTER II

ROMANTIC RESCUE—THE MYSTERIOUS EGYPTIAN BEAUTY.

On the Choubrah road at the rosy sunset hour there is no time for further moralizing, and here comes one who deprives us of all desire to do so.

She is a most beautiful girl of some eighteen years of age, and she is driving a pair of cream colored ponies in an elegant little victoria that is shaped almost like a shell. She manages her whip and ribbons very prettily with the tiniest of hands, that are encased in dainty buff gauntlet gloves, and she is dressed to the very height of Parisian fashion.

Surely that peerless girl, with her spiritual violet eyes, golden hair, porcelain pure complexion and sweet, swaying form, will be allowed to run the gauntlet of so many eligible cavaliers without a single

'Last n... away also. "I went... light canno... tress, the... knowing... sire that t... Nile with... joyed ours... "What,... that the co... pletely spo... ment? In... my absence... result is th... self immed... "Oh, I w... fellows en... you'll let u... tell you all... back with... fin sh your... "I am n... think mam... turn for and... sideration... weeks, I'll... you and cha... The re-sul... Captain D... Monaghan,... bridle, orde... horse in coo... pha ton he... the white-en... sharply roun... bellion on th... on their trac... "Well F... back to Cai... "I'll tell... Nellie It... would return... ace to-morro... affair. Thre... and it will b... "Then I've... immense... wasted there... wretched pea... ing class of th... honey is stole... can accumula... rulers, who l... "The shuck... so; but anyh... markably wel... do your absen... Oh, you must... not let you a... "Then, for... you the promi... "In the nam... well, I thank... long a time ha... tian political... "I have giv... subject ever a... quaintance at... the war minist... "Whew! I... ropean nostrils... lie dear, he is... adventurer, an... tune."

"My opinion... in a thousand,... was one, the... heart bleeds fo... try and the mi... would willingly... "You little r... ficer. "You w... long if you rat... tell you what,... discussing polit... the world. I'd... morrow. You'... dive's and you'... with me. Com... dear?"

"Why, yes, i... isn't it a shan... shame I call it,... all his officers o... pean girls and... their wives, aist... —and in short,... kind locked up... prisons, where... what's going on... least?"

"It is the cust... countries have... know."

"Then why d... customs of this... make their wom... tian looks as mu... dance as one of t... do. And if the... champagne they... lowing the laws... what it is to bel... you think their w... ly? They never... chance of judgin... like bales of m... has been inside a... by the older ladi... together flown."

"I should say... ones would com... Nellie.'

"Oh, I might h... have made some... believe that you h... can be in no posi...

"Then permit... Nell, that not onl... not a fortnight a... take to be a very... genus in my arms... more shape-destro... than one of thos... that are in commo... ritz. It was a w... who was in charg... head open with h... his duty to serve... mistress unveiled...

"I don't feel at... have served you ri...

"He'd have use... ver inlaid pistols...

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AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER I.

GRAND CAIRO—THE CHOUBRAH ROAD AT SUNSET.

It is the celebrated Choubrah Road of Grand Cairo, the favorite European ride, drive and promenade in the cool of the evening, which is already here, for the great golden sun of Egypt is fast sinking below the neighboring desert sands, encrimsoning a heaven that crimsons again the boundless plain of burning sand till it looks like a vast lake of blood, with Sphinx and Pyramids rising like the grotesque shaped rocky islets from out its midst.

They, too, are bathed in the same fierce, sanguined glow, which, shooting athwart the entire exanpse of pale ultramarine sky, like the streamers, reddens even the crumbling walls of the citadel and steeps in a rosy flush the alabaster dome and heaven-inspiring minarets of the Mosque of Mehemet Ali.

But the Choubrah Road, bordered and in places almost overarched by its broad leafed sycamore and magnificent larch trees, is pleasant and agreeable, gay and animated, a nineteenth century fragment of Europe plumped down in the midst of a land that seems to have remained stationary ever since those long past ages when the little ark of the outcast Hebrew infant and the golden barge of the gorgeous daughter of the Ptolemies gloated over the lotus and lily studded river, whose yellow waters are now plowed by many a steam launch under the euphonious name of dahabeeyah, and re-echo instead of the clash and clangor of Pharaoh's war timbrels, the last catching opera bouffe or blatant music hall air, as bored on the flute or blared on the cornet by some average sample of American or British tourists

But, thanks be, there are few of this class of gentry on the Choubrah Road the evening in which our tale opens, but the most showy turnouts that Paris or London can supply are there, as well as ladies and gentlemen mounted and attired as they would be in Central Park, the course at Longchamps, or London Rotten Row, and neither is music wanting to enliven the scene, for almost within sound of the muezzins' voices, as from every minaret top of the adjacent city they throw out their arms toward the setting sun and chant in sonorous tones, "God is great, and prayer is better than sleep!" a brass band is playing selections from "Pinafore" and "Les Manteaux Noirs."

Yet the scene is not all European, for it would be impossible to plant London or New York beside Grand Cairo without the population of the one overflowing occasionally into the other, and thus it is that along with European carriages and horses, ladies and gentlemen, grooms clad in showy liveries and of course, better mounted than their masters or mistresses, we behold also the worthy Egyptian officer in his dark blue uniform and red tarbouch, taking an airing on his thoroughbred Arab stallion, for well he loves to look upon the unveiled women of the west, with every now and then some "Light of the Harem," mounted on a painted Cairene ass, which is led by an armed eunuch, who (a perfect study in black and white) scowls savagely at any Feringhee who dares to gaze too fixedly at his mistress, for that there is nothing to be seen of her but a shroud-like mass of drapery and a pair of lustrous eyes, that gleam like stars through the slits of her yashmack.

Then, too, there is the wandering Bedouin, with a turban as big as a pumpkin and a spear of prodigious length, who is mounted on a great gaunt camel and is making his way desertward with what speed he may through the fashionable crowd, cursing them under his beard, as unclean dogs and unbelievers, and frequently muttering some pious wish as that "jackasses may defile the graves of their burnt fathers," for the amiable Bedouin has been stifling in the city all day, and even the gay Italian flies, each standing in its own grounds, that still border the island on either side, seem to him like prison walls. He pants to reach the boundless sands and freedom.

There and there also are a few scantily clad Fellaheen, the peasantry of the land, a country who are always working and yet ever on the brink of starvation, by reason that three-fourths of their earnings are wrung out of them by iniquitous taxes for the building of palaces and the feting of foreigners. They have to help pay, too, for the construction and maintenance of that ruinous ship canal, connecting two seas, which has given to France glory, to England profit, and to poor Egypt simply a debt which will weigh her down for generations untold.

CHAPTER II

ROMANTIC RESCUE—THE MYSTERIOUS EGYPTIAN BEAUTY.

But at the Choubrah road at the rosy sunset hour there is no time for further moralizing, for here comes one who deprives us of all desire to do so.

She is a most beautiful girl of some eighteen years of age, and she is driving a pair of cream colored ponies in an elegant little victoria that is shaped almost like a shell.

She manages her whip and ribbons very prettily with the tiniest of hands, that are encased in dainty buff gauntlet gloves, and she is dressed in the very height of Parisian fashion.

Surely that peerless girl, with her spiritual violet eyes, golden hair, porcelain pure complexion and sweet, swaying form, will be allowed to run the gauntlet of so many eligible cavaliers without a single defiance.

Now she, for presently a tall, manly figure, curly haired and laughing eyed and fallow, who sits his horse as though he and the animal were one, curvets toward the elegant little equipage, and as he gets into close proximity thereto, lifts his hat and exclaims in accents of evident delight:

"I'm not sure it was you when you were yet a long way off. When did you return to Cairo?"

"Last night. And you? You have been away also, have you not?"

"I went simply because you went. Daylight cannot long linger when once its mistress, the sun, has disappeared. So, not knowing how to kill time, and having no desire that time should kill me, I went up the Nile with half a dozen friends, and we enjoyed ourselves immensely."

"What, without me? Are you aware that the conclusion of your speech has completely spoiled the effect of its commencement? In the beginning you declare that my absence has almost killed you, and the result is that you go away and enjoy yourself immensely."

"Oh, I meant to have said that the other fellows enjoyed themselves immensely. If you'll let me be your charioteer, Nellie, I'll tell you all about the affair and send Simson back with my groom. You don't want to finish your drive this early?"

"I am not very particular, and I don't think mamma will scold much if I don't return for another half hour. Anyhow, in consideration of our not having met for five weeks, I'll take a turn down the road with you and chance it."

The result of this "chancing it" was that Captain Donelly called up his groom, Pat Monaghan, dismounted, threw him the bridle, ordered him to be sure to take the horse in cool, and then entering the little phaeton he relieved the fair charioteer of the white enamelled reins, wheeled the ponies sharply round, and after a faint show of rebellion on their part, made them trot back on their tracks.

"Well, Frank, I wonder what brought us back to Cairo almost together?"

"I'll tell you what brought me back, Nellie. It was the conviction that you would return for the fete at the Gezirah Palace to-morrow night. It will be a grand affair. Three thousand guests are invited, and it will be gotten up regardless of cost."

"Then I've a great mind not to go, for the immense amount of money that is to be wasted thereon, will be first wrung from the wretched peasantry, who are the only working class of the entire community, and whose honey is stolen from them as fast as they can accumulate it by their idle and cruel rulers, who leave them only the wax."

"The shucks, you mean. Well, perhaps so; but anyhow they grin and bear it remarkably well, which is more than I should do your absenting yourself from the fete. Oh, you must promise you will go. I shall not let you alight until you do."

"Then, for my ponies' sake, I will give you the promise—there."

"In the name of the ponies and my own as well, I thank you. And now tell me for how long a time have you been studying Egyptian political economy?"

"I have given a few stray thoughts to the subject ever since I made a delightful acquaintance at Alexandria in Arabi Pasha, the war minister."

"Whew! His is a name offensive to European nostrils just at present. Why, Nellie dear, he is a dark schemer, a reckless adventurer, an unscrupulous soldier of fortune."

"My opinion of him is that he is a man in a thousand, a true patriot, if ever there was one, the sole living Egyptian whose heart bleeds for the degradation of his country and the misery of its people, and who would willingly die to exalt both or either."

"You little rebel," laughed the young officer. "You will make me jealous before long if you rattle on at that rate. But I'll tell you what, Nell, I don't feel at all up to discussing politics with you, of all folks in the world. I'd much sooner talk about to-morrow. You'll go to this fete of the Khedive's and you'll dance the first round dance with me. Come, that's all settled, is it not, dear?"

"Why, yes, if you will have it so. But isn't it a shame, Frank, yes, a burning shame I call it, that whilst the Kedive and all his officers of state dance with us European girls and enjoy it so that they keep their wives, sisters and daughters and—and—and in short, the whole of their womankind locked up in what can only be called prisons, where they can see nothing of what's going on or enjoy themselves in the least?"

"It is the custom of the country, and all countries have some absurd customs, you know."

"Then why don't the men observe the customs of this especial country as well as make their women do so? I'm sure an Egyptian looks as much out of place in a round dance as one of their Nile crocodiles could do. And if they drank sherbet instead of champagne they'd be a deal more closely following the laws of their prophet. Oh, dear, what it is to belong to the weaker sex! Do you think their women can be so very lovely? They never give us Feringhee girls a chance of judging, for in the street they look like bales of merchandise. Mamma, who has been inside a harem, was only received by the older ladies, whose charms had altogether flown."

"I should say that none of the younger ones would compare in beauty with you, Nellie."

"Oh, I might have known that you would have made some such reply, though I don't believe that you have ever seen one, and so can be in no position to judge."

"Then permit me to inform you, Miss Nell, that not only have I seen one, but that not a fortnight ago I held what I should take to be a very favorable specimen of the genus in my arms, who was clad in nothing more shape-destroying or beauty-concealing than one of those scant bathing costumes that are in common use at Trouville or Biarritz. It was a wonder that the black rascal who was in charge of her didn't slice my head open with his scimitar, for so it was his duty to serve any one who gazed on his mistress unveiled."

"I don't feel at all sure that it wouldn't have served you right if he had."

"He'd have used his scimitar and his silver inlaid pistols as well to better purpose if he had attacked with them the crocodile that was on the point of making the pretty bather its prey. Had he done so I might not have interfered, but as it was I threw Mohammedan etiquette to the winds, by first shooting the crocodile from the bank with my rifle and then plunging into the river to preserve from drowning the woman whom its advance had frightened out of her depth into deep water. I saved her, carried her back to her dahabeeyah, and deposited her therein, and then waded and swam ashore as best I could with my water-saturated clothes on and a current running at the rate of very nearly four miles an hour."

"Well, all things considered, you did not deserve to have your head sliced off. I'm very glad you saved the poor thing. And so she was not so very, very beautiful?"

"Certainly not. She had the most splendidly lustrous eyes, magnificent hair and a most perfect form, but though her features were also good in the main, her lips are like those that we see in the pictures of Pharaoh's daughter, and to an exaggerated extent in the Sphinx, and they are certainly the reverse of lovely to European taste."

"Yet they mark her as being a real Egyptian, and one of pure blood and ancient lineage."

"Such is my impression, and I should say that she was the wife, sister or daughter of some very great man, for her dahabeeyah was also a magnificent one, and her eunuch was most gorgeously attired, whilst she herself wore on neck, wrists, ankles and arms almost sufficient of golden ornaments to have sunk her with their weight even had she been able to swim."

"I declare, Frank, I think I have as much reason to be jealous of your interesting bather as you have to be of my war minister. Pray, how did she thank you?"

"She pressed my hand, and then slipped on to my little finger this ring, which she took from off her thumb. She accompanied the gift with these softly murmured words in broken yet perfectly intelligible French, 'Tis the jewel of the month, so wear it ever, and be sure that as long as you do so during this month of the year, death nor misfortune will ever find you.' Then she looked me full in the face with a world of sentiment in her dark, lustrous orbs, and added in still lower tones, 'Answer the summons of the lotus flower,' and immediately drawing the curtains that surrounded the little cabin of the dahabeeyah, I saw her no more."

"A very pretty adventure, I declare; but what did she mean by the summons of the lotus flower?"

"I'm sure I cannot say. Some mere flower of speech, I should imagine, Nellie."

"If I were at all jealous or suspicious I should feel positive that it bore reference to some future meeting that she intended to have with you. However, I possess neither feeling, so let me have a nearer look at the ring which she gave you."

"Frank Donelly passed the whip into his rein hand, and his hastily drawn off glove along, and held up the other for his companion's close inspection."

No sooner did Nellie's gaze alight on the gem, however, than she exclaimed:

"Oh, it's a fire opal, and it glares like a conflagration. Why, Frank, it is the most unlucky stone that one person can possibly give unto another."

As Nellie Tregarr uttered the words, still holding Frank Donelly's hand in hers (indeed she was unable to let it go, so great was her horror) she happened to look up and round, and was instantly fascinated by the glance of two eyes that were fixed upon her from within a rapidly passing carriage, and whose expression filled her with more unaccountable dread than even the opal ring had done.

"Frank," said she, hastily dropping his hand, "who was inside that carriage?"

"What carriage? The Khedival affair that just flashed past us, do you mean? I declare, I never noticed. Not your war minister, you may be quite sure of that, Nellie."

"War minister? Who is thinking of such nonsense? It was two yashmacked women who were inside, and one had the most beautiful eyes, but they glared on me like those of a fury."

Frank Donelly looked around on hearing this, and beheld the huge face of a Nubian negro, with a scarlet and white turban stuck sideways on the top thereof, and a hideous grin on his thick blubber lips, staring back at him across the top of the heavy, cumbrous vehicle which they had just encountered.

"Confound it," he ejaculated, "that fellow perched beside the driver on the box is the very eunuch who had charge of the bathing lady whom I saved from the crocodile."

"Then it was your bathing lady who glared at me through the eyelet holes in her veil as though she would like to kill me. Frank, her fierce, vengeful eyes and that ring together have given me such a turn. And see how dark it has suddenly grown. It is like an ill-omened something suddenly overshadowing our young lives. It may be foolish of me to think so, but I can't help it. Oh, do let us turn around and drive home."

"By all means, if you desire it, darling; but pray, how long have you been so superstitious?"

"I don't know, not for long, I think, but this strange, mysterious land forces me into weird strains of thought that are even opposed to one's common sense. Frank, I have never doubted your affection or your constancy, and yet do let me hear you say that you will never in the future love any one else as well as you now love me."

"If I so far humor you, you will be quite sure to go to the palace fete to-morrow?"

"Quite sure; in fact, I would not miss going there now on any account."

"Then, Nellie, may I die a death of shame if I even learn to love any one else a quarter so much as I now love you," and he raised her gloved hand to his lips and kissed it.

Let us picture the remainder of the homeward drive, and the tender leave taking of its termination, a beautiful Italian villa called Mount Carmel, the abode of the rich English countess, whose only child our pretty heroine is; afterwards accompanying in imagination the young Irish dragoon guardsman (who is wintering in Egypt for his health's sake) in his solitary walk back to his quarters at the world-famed Shepherd's Hotel.

CHAPTER III.

THE ILLUMINATED FETE AT THE PALACE.

Pass we over an uninteresting twenty-eight hours, and then change we the scene to the illuminated palace of Gezirah, on the opposite bank of the Nile, a vast Saracenic structure standing in the midst of many acres of park and shrubbery and beautifully laid out gardens, in which a fete is being given by the Khedive on the mere occasion of his birthday.

Out of the three thousand guests who have been invited, there are at least two thousand five hundred present, the hundreds being represented by the fete-giver's fellow countrymen, and the thousands being drawn from the most influential and opulent of the Christian population, who, of late years, have made the land of the Pharaohs their home, and who, the Khedive knows full well, are the sole supporters of his throne.

The gardens are adorned with a thousand flower beds, whose shrubs are the myrtle and the mimosa, with orange, lemon and citron trees showing the blossom, the green fruit and the ripe, at one and the same time, whilst high above them all the feathery forms of the palm, the dusky foliage of the olive, and the broad waxen leaves of the fig wave in the gentle breeze that comes laden with the hot air from the distant desert.

Here and there, too, are perfect groves of roses, whose fragrance is almost overpowering, and in and out through flower beds and emerald leaves, like silvery scaled serpents gliding in all directions, trickle rills of bubbling water in tiny terra cotta canals, for flowers, grass and shrubs are ever thirsty in such a clime, and would soon fade and perish but for this tribute drawn from the neighboring Nile.

Nor without it would even the leaves of the tall trees be so green, or the gaily plumaged birds warble so blithely in their branches, thinking that another day has dawned before its time, and little wonder, for the outlines of every bed and path are traced with little, colored lamps, and thousands of gaudy Chinese lanterns hang like Brobdignagian fruit amidst tree and shrub, whilst every fountain (and there are many score) tosses high in air water of the most brilliant and ever changing colors.

But let us quit this scene of fairyland until the fairies arrive to people it, and entering the palace, take up our position unseen in the gorgeous Hall of a Hundred Mirrors, from whose azure-domed roof a thousand stars of glass gleam down on an assemblage that is well worth contemplating.

The superb band of the Khedive's favorite regiment of zouave uniformed lancers is discoursing the most modern dance music in a shell-shaped gallery, which is entirely coated with mother of pearl, and in the vast space beneath, the Khedive's guests are already nearly all assembled. Seventeen out of the twenty foreign consuls, each of whom brings his own laws to Egypt, and insists that his countrymen shall be amenable to no other, are there with their wives and families, a swarm of locusts that certainly form one of the seven plagues of modern Egypt; but they by no means exclude the other six, who are also present in full force, comprising men who have grown fat on the spoiling of the Egyptians, and whom one can only feel half inclined to forgive, because so much of the loot has gone toward enhancing the charms of their comely wives and pretty daughters.

Nellie Tregarr is there, looking as beautiful as a Peri, but not quite so happy as one, for she is under her mother's wing, and her mother is essentially worldly.

Like many mothers, so she has a pet aversion for the man whom her daughter loves better than all others, and in heart (and herein we hope that she is unlike the majority of motners) would rather see her fair child even the fourth wife of a rich Egyptian or Turkish pasha than married to a penniless Irish dragoon.

"But Frank is not penniless and he has, besides, great expectations," Nellie had pleaded as they were crossing the Nile by the especial pontoon bridge that spanned it for the occasion, on their way to the palace. "Yes, mamma, he has very large expectations."

"I never knew an Irishman who had not, my dear, and expectations they in general remain to the end of the chapter. But as to Captain Donelly, I have objections to him on other grounds, for he is volatile to a fault, extravagant, reckless, and in addition that most detestable thing, a male flirt."

"Oh, mamma, I am sure that his worst enemies cannot say that of him."

"Then I will say it for them, my dear. I'm sure that ofttimes his attentions to me have been of a most devoted nature, yet no sooner have you come up to us than he has transferred them to you as lightly and easily as he could change his gloves."

"But, mamma, dear, he was only attentive to you because you were my mother."

"Nellie, I'm really surprised at your self-conceit. I'm sure I'm still a very presentable woman, and therefore it is by no means a necessity that a gentleman should pay attention to me merely for my daughter's sake. I've known queens of society at sixty, and how a man of taste and discernment can suffer his attention to be lightly diverted from the conversation of a cultured woman to the commonplace inanities of a mere girl is more than I can comprehend. No, Nellie, I have a very poor opinion of Captain Donelly, and I fear with grave reason."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Canadian Pacific.

A few more miles of track-laying and the Canadian Pacific Railway will be completed. In a few days the iron band will unite the east with the west, British Columbia will be only a few hours' from Nova Scotia. As a triumph of engineering skill our great trans-continental line stands unrivalled in the annals of railway building. The history of the work from its inception to its grand consummation will be interesting and instructive reading when it is written by the unprejudiced historian. In the prosecution of such a work, involving, as it has, millions of money it would be scarcely possible to carry it through without some attempt at jobbery. The building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has been carried forward by the Company with commendable energy, and if they have succeeded in getting a big price for their work they should be allowed to enjoy the benefits of their good bargain. What is matter for sincere regret, however, is the exceeding sparseness of the population along the line of the railway in the Northwest. Before the concern can ever pay a dividend the number of settlers will have to increase millions. At present, scattered through a thousand miles of the territory through which the line passes, there are little more than 200,000 people, whilst the resources of this vast region lie practically undeveloped. But the completion of the road will increase the tide of immigration in that direction, and villages, towns and cities will multiply until Manitoba and the North west will be peopled by the millions for which there is ample room.

The Principles of Color.

BY W. A. SHERWOOD.

There is no element in nature more widely diffused, or more infinitely developed, than the element of color. Look around you everywhere and it abounds. It, indeed, is the medium through which we look and see, for the sunlight itself is a component of the three primary colors. Of this fact we are every day convinced. The three primary colors are, viz., Red, Blue and Yellow, and these, by their various combinations, produce what are termed secondary colors, and the secondary colors, by a union of any two, produce a Tertiary. Red and Blue of the primary will give you Purple, a secondary; Blue and Yellow, Green; Yellow and Red, Orange. The range or scale from light to shade must more or less be apparent to all. Take Red, for example, follow it through in all its varieties from pale pink to deep crimson; to what an infinite degree may not its range run, yet, preserving all its primary characteristics, for the red of the pink is equal to the red of the crimson; the presence of the lighter or deeper tone in no-wise affecting the primary. And the law that governs the one governs all colors. The scale of tones in Yellow is apparent to every lover of flowers. You know how pale the the Primrose is, and how deep and rich the yellow of the "Marechal Neil" Rose, yet since that degree of depth does neither add nor detract from the primary, they both are equally yellow. There are many flowers, the Tulip for example, that will illustrate this truth. Indeed almost every flower is in itself an excellent illustration, the more secluded parts being invariably darker than the outer portions. The terms we use to express these varied hues do not lessen the fact of their being but one in color. Of Blue—we know the pale hues of the little "Forget me not" and the deep hues of the Convolvolus, and both are equally blue. Thus to know and understand the first principles of color is to know and understand the whole range, whatever variety it may assume. A little observation will well repay the time spent in the pursuit of this most charming study, and can there be any study more beneficial in all of nature's schools than the study of the beautiful as exhibited in the principles of color? We all have our favorite color in nature—it may be associated with a tree or a flower, a mountain or a lake. It may be at the rising or the setting of the sun—for both are beautiful. And when nature exhibits our favorite color, it is then we admire her most.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Eggs sell in Panama for 30 cents apiece.

The shamrock is growing scarce in Ireland.

Complaint is made that nothing fit to eat can be had in Cuba.

Trained seals in Paris lie on their backs and smoke a pipe.

Homer, a place in Georgia, hasn't had a death in three years.

Narrow streets are said to be promotive of murder in Baltimore.

The cultivation of the bamboo has proved quite successful in California.

The largest fortunes accumulated in Ireland have been made in the liquor business.

The London *Truth* tells of a dog that loses all desire to get out of a Sunday after being shown a prayer book.

Charles XII., of Sweden was killed at 36, after having spent eighteen years in command of his army.

A Cincinnati husband who threatened to cut his wife's heart out and carry it around on a shingle got off with a fine of $5.

A scheme is afoot in France to convert Paris into a seaport town. It is proposed to build a ship canal from the seacoast to the capital.

The oak tree planted by Lord Byron at Newstead Abbey is large and flourishing, although the alder on which he cut the names "Byron and Augusta" long since died.

The largest apothecary's establishment is said to be that of Waldemar Ferrain of Moscow, in which 800 laboratory and other assistants are employed, and over 1,000 prescriptions are dispensed daily.

The same flag was used at Vallejo, Cal., during the celebration of the recent Admission Day anniversary that was flung to the breeze when the news of the admission of California as a State was received thirty-five years ago.

In several villages of the Viatki province, in Russia, the peasants manufacture wooden watches, which work steadily, though they do not keep very accurate time; all the parts of the watch are of wood, except the axles, which are of horn.

Lieutenant Schwatka and Engineer Melville are again laying their plans to find the north pole. It would be easier for them and less expensive to go to bed and blow the gas out.

"If tobacco is an evil," observes the Detroit *Free Press*, "why does Providence permit such thumping big crops?" Providence, we believe, is not responsible for the manufacture of cabbage leaves into Havana tobacco.

The old-fashioned spinning wheel was introduced a short time ago into the Isle of Man Insane Asylum with the idea of amusing the patients. The latter seemed delighted that they could in this way contribute to their support, and became so absorbed in their new occupation that their nervous symptoms no longer predominated. As Dr. Richardson, the medical superintendent expressed it, the direction of the nervous force was changed, and their condition was improved. The experiment is to be tried in other asylums.

The Standard.

MARKDALE NOVEMBER 5, 1885

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO AND NOW.

Fifteen years appears short when past; yet, what important changes takes place in a comparatively new country in that length of time. Fifteen years ago there was no Markdale; true, there was a few houses in the place, then called Cornabuss; now it is one of the most thrifty and staunch villages in the Dominion.

Fifteen years ago we had no railway; now we have through our midst, a railway which is second to none on the continent.

Fifteen years ago all the produce of this district was hauled to Collingwood a distance of nearly forty miles; now we have large storehouses and an excellent market at home, from which place the products of the surrounding country is conveyed by steam power to foreign markets.

Fifteen years ago, in order to reach Toronto, it was necessary to leave home about 3 o'clock in the morning, take stage from Flesherton to Collingwood thence by rail, reaching the city at 10 at night, and another day full as long to return; now we step into a first class coach about half past six a. m., arriving in Toronto in about four hours, have six full hours to do business in the best business portion of the day, say from 11 to 5, and return same evening at about 9 o'clock.

Fifteen years ago we were almost completely isolated from the outside world; now we have all the means of communication of the fast age in which we live: Postal, Telegraphic, Railway, &c., &c.

Fifteen years ago ye editor was twenty years of age, and if he lives fifteen more he will be fifty, and if not, the world will move along just the same.

MUSIC TEACHER'S CONCERT.

Notwithstanding the exceedingly bad state of the weather as well as the roads on Thursday evening last, the concert given by Mrs. Irvine was very well attended. Had the evening been fine the house would have been crowded. Mrs. Irvine's class consists of thirty-one pupils of various ages from 7 or 8 years up, and we understand it is her intention to give an entertainment every three months for the encouragement of her pupils. The chair was occupied by Dr. Sproule, M. P., who presided in his customary dignified and happy manner. The program was lengthy, varied and well rendered, many of the pupils showing marked advancement in that most desirable art. The love of music, and the culture and development of the musical talents or propensities of the youth cannot receive too much encouragement on the part of parents; its influences are truly refining, elevating and cheering. We are gratified to see so much interest taken in this most desirable accomplishment, if it may be so called, there being several large classes in our prosperous little village.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Flesherton Station, Nov. 3, '85.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—We notice an item in the STANDARD of last week regarding the stallion race at the Northern Exhibition, Walkerton, which would seem to be inspired by Mr. J. R. Trimble, the unhappy owner of "Joe Gale."

The STANDARD says "Goldfinder" had to do considerable running in order to win this race. Such was not the case, as we are prepared to prove, on the testimony of the judges, that "Goldfinder" won the race in first-class honest style, trotting from wire to wire without a skip. The first heat was won by "Crown Imperial" by half a length; "Goldfinder," 2nd; "Joe Gale," 3rd; running 75 yards behind. The 2nd and 3rd heats were won by "Goldfinder," "Crown Imperial" being placed 2nd by the judges, "Joe Gale" having been set back for running; and we are authorized by Mr. T. W. Bollston of Walkerton, who acted as patrol judge, to say that "Joe Gale" did not trot one mile in the whole three heats.

The STANDARD again says, "Mr. Trimble, as we understand, purchased 'Joe Gale' for stock purposes and not for trotting." If such is the case, why did Mr. Trimble enter for the stallion race at the Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, and also for the stallion races at Collingwood and Walkerton. In our opinion his purpose was quite obvious.

With reference to the waggons used at Walkerton, we would say, that our waggon was 15 lbs. lighter than the Johnston waggon, used by Trimble, but that our driver, Mr. Thos. Middleton, weighed 183 lbs., and that Mr. J. Jenkins, Trimble's driver, only weighed 128 lbs., thus giving Trimble's horse an advantage of 40 lbs. in weight

The STANDARD further says, that "Goldfinder" was in good condition. This is not correct, as "Goldfinder" lamed himself on the back tenants of the fore leg at the Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, and was not out of the stable from Sept. 29th (date of Flesherton fair) until we started him for Walkerton, on Tuesday, Oct. 6th; he was then by no means in good condition.

However, if Mr. Trimble is not satisfied with the result of the race at Walkerton, we will match "Goldfinder" to trot "Joe Gale," mile heats, best three in five, National Association Rules to govern, for $100 a side, on any of the following tracks, viz: Owen Sound, Meaford, Woodbine or Barrie, within three weeks from date. We will meet Mr. Trimble at any convenient place he may name, to put up if he wants to match us.

Hoping you will insert the above in your valuable paper,

We remain yours respectfully,
HANNAH & MCGIRR,
Flesherton Station.

A PROFITABLE LIFE.

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chas. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Byspepsia. Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to call in at A. Turner & Co. and buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Nov.

Berkeley.

From a correspondent.

In the Berkeley items last week in regard to the attempted incendiary it should have read Dring's house instead of Davis.

Hallowe'en passed off without any serious damage being done to our citizens or their property as far as known; not, however, without raising the ire of certain parties. It appears a family in our town foolishly left their clothes out on the line, and to their great disgust found next morning part of the wearing apparel missing, having been made into a very artistically and fashionably dressed effigy and erected in front of Sargent's blacksmith shop. The joke was enjoyed by the majority.

Our teacher, Miss VanDusen, returned on Monday from visiting friends in Owen Sound.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

It is popularly admitted everywhere that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the safest, most reliable and far cheapest remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, and all similar troubles. It is not necessary to take a great quantity before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits, Trial bottle given free at Hill Bro's. 3

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A cottage social, held at the residence of Mr. Roger Lever on Friday evening last, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid, was very well patronized, and was a very pleasant affair.

We have this week to note the acquisition to the J. P's bench in the person of our esteemed citizen, Mr. M. Richardson, who has received the appointment, and was duly sworn in a Justice of the Peace a few days ago.

Mr. P. Munshaw's new brick dwelling is almost completed.

The brick work on R. Lever's dwelling is almost completed.

PLEURISY AND LUNG FEVER.

Inflammation of the Lungs, or the pleura covering them, is the result of sudden colds. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam relieves the sore chest, loosens and cures the cough and difficult breathing, and allays all irritation arising from colds.

The American Agriculturist for November, 1885.

This is one of the most brilliant and varied numbers ever issued. The illustrations, numbering nearly one hundred, are superior to any which have hitherto appeared. The full-page engraving of the Cattle Quarantine Station, and the Village Blacksmith, are specially fine, while cattle, horses, small stock, house-plans, farm implements, new fruit and flowers, etc., etc., are fully illustrated. The articles are as usual adapted to the season, and include Stable Fittings for Horses, an Obituary and Portrait of Goldsmith Maid, an article on an American Breed of Polled Cattle, Notes on Southern Farming, an article on French Pigs with Portrait, on Berkshires, on Fattening Swine, a Movable Pen, etc., Ice Houses and Filling them, Shropshire Sheep, Sheep Pastures, articles on Winter Care of Sheep, etc., Winter Rations of Dairy Cows, a Winter Dairy, articles on Dairying and Butter Making, most of which are fully illustrated. Then the subject of Quarantining Cattle is fully described, with a groupe of pictures occupying a full page. A Warm Fowl House described, and also the Dakota system of Wintering Fowls. In the Horticultural pages, occur descriptions of Flowering Plants, beautifully illustrated; the Culture of Orchards is discussed, Methods of Keeping Celery described, etc., etc. Besides, Col. Moore disscusses Farmer's Clubs and Libraries, Mr. C. A. Dewey, Horses not on Farms, Henry Stewart, Large and Small Swine, Dr. Thurber, the Influence of Railroads in Sowing Weeds. Then there are the valuable answers to inquiries in "Our Basket," the Animal Ailment Column, Sundry Humbugs exposed, etc., etc. Price, $1.50 a year. Single numbers, 15 cts. Address Publishers *American Agriculturist*, 751 Broadway, New York.

"Is there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
'I will my country paper take,
Both for my own and family's sake?'
If such there be, let him repent—
And have the paper to him sent;
And if he'd pass a happy winter,
He in advance should pay the printer."

"Git Up and Git."

A correspondent of the Globe rebukes another correspondent who had been advocating Canadian independence in that paper, and concludes by asking the advocate of independence why, if he does not like living in a colony, he does not "git up and git." This is a question frequently asked by bigoted loyalists, and it has been answered by thousands of Canadians, who, so to speak, have got up and got. Because this style of argument has been used, New York, Chicago, and all of the most important American cities have large Canadian colonies. From Michigan to Dakota, from Ohio to California, enterprising Canadian farmers and pushing young business men are living under the American flag, because when they wanted democratic institutions the bigots have always said "git up and git." We want to keep our young men in Canada. We want to give them institutions and possibilities which will encourage them to remain here. But while fanatics tell them if they don't like our institutions to depart for the United States the exodus will go on, and Canada will lose the best blood and the best brains from amoung her people.—Toronto *News*.

PAIN IN THE SIDE, from whatever cause, may be quickly relieved by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which cures all manner of aches and pains, and all soreness and lameness of the flesh applied and taken inwardly,

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

ELLIOTT—In Artemesia, on Hollowe'en, (31st Oct.) the wife of Mr. Thos. Elliott, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

SMITH—HURLBURT.—By Rev. T. Grandy, on the 4th inst., Mr. John W. Smith, to Miss M. E. Hurlburt, all of Euphrasia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 85
Barley	35	to	58
Peas	50	to	55
Oats	25	to	28
Butter	13	to	14
Eggs	17	to	18
Apples	25	to	40
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 50
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

TO THE PUBLIC.

—:o:—

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

—:o:—

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL.

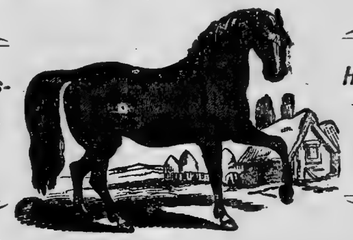
☞ N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885. 265-tf

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Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

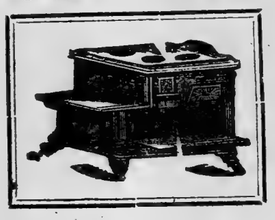
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Stoves! Stoves!

Cook Stoves,
$16.50 Trimmed Parlor Stoves,
Coal Stoves,
Box Stoves,
All equally low.



Hardware,
Lance tooth Saws
Buck Saws,
Hand Saws,
Axes, Nails,
Glass, Putty &c.
At bottom prices.

☞ Intending purchasers will do well to give us a call as we cannot be undersold.

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Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

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GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

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CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - - *Chemists and Druggists,*

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

TEACHER WANTED.

TEACHER, holding third class certificate, duties to commence next January. Applications received up to 2nd November by R. H. STINSON, Sec.-Treas., S. S. No. 16, Euphrasia, Markdale, P. O. 265-67

Store to Rent in Makaale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent, Strathnairn, P. O., Ont. 149-tf

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ORR *vs.* F[illegible] which the Po[illegible] wife sued the[illegible] *Standard* for[illegible] against them[illegible] brought out [illegible] but the jury [illegible] criticisms we[illegible] in a verdict f[illegible] J. Birnie for[illegible] and R. H. E[illegible]

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MR. OUIMET [illegible] GR[illegible]

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WHY E[illegible] Consult a [illegible] bottle of m[illegible] Turner & Co[illegible] 12 oz. bottle[illegible] Cure for $1.[illegible] Book free.

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ns, Markdale, or
WHITE, St. Vincent,
Strathmairn, P. O., Ont.

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ORR vs. FAREWELL.—This was a case in which the Postmaster at Fairmount and his wife sued the publisher of the Thornbury *Standard* for libel, in a series of articles against them in his paper. The evidence brought out the whole gossip of the village; but the jury came to the conclusion that the criticisms were not too severe, and brought in a verdict for defendant. Jas. Masson and J. Birnie for plaintiffs. J. Creasor, Q. C., and R. H. Evans for defendant.

The Court concluded at noon on Saturday, several casses being left over for another Court.

A SENSATION.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Tooth ache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 3

RIOT AND FIRE.—Last night about 10:30 the fire bell alarm was sounded, and a big rush was made in the direction of Bay street to ascertain the whereabouts of the fire it was discovered to be at the Clifton House, where a riot was at full blast. Fred Atterberry, off the Algoma and two Americans by the name of Holmes were having a free fight with stones, spitoons, bottles and miscellaneous weapons. Chandeliers were knocked down and lamps smashed on all sides, which resulted in considerable damage to the house by fire. Constable Spense appeared on the scene, and in his usual affable way invited the rioters to accompany him to "Her Majesty's residence" for the night. There were three other arrests made at or near the Clifton House about the same time by Constable Pearce. Frank Mitchell, Cadman, and Charles Murray, the first of whom had a set of burglars tools and about half a pound of powder in his possession. Two or three of the prisoners have been employed for some weeks past lathing at Knox Church. All the prisoners were brought up before the Police Magistrate this morning, and remanded for one week to await developments.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

LIVER COMPLAINT.

A faint, weary, sick and listless feeling, with aching back and shoulders, and irregular bowels, proclaim a diseased liver. Try Burdock Blood Bitters, which cures all forms of liver complaint.

Rebellion Claims.

MR. OUIMET SAYS THE DAMAGE IS NOT AS GREAT AS REPORTED.

MONTREAL, OCT. 9.—Alphonse Ouimet, advocate of the city, who has just returned from the North West, where he was engaged since July last as a government commissioner in assessing the damage to property by the rebellion, says the damage is by no means as great as generally reported. At Battleford, Batouche and Fish Creek the loss is the greatest, and it was principally sustained through Poundmaker and his band. The principal applicants for damages are storekeepers, whose premises were rifled of goods of all kinds, including firearms. The effects of the rebellion, Mr. Ouimet said, have passed away, and now that the Metis have had their land claims finally settled they are going to work actively. Mr. Ouimet denies that the halfbreeds are in want, as stated, of food, as the government agents have supplied them with abundance wherever it was needed. He concluded by expressing his opinion that the Northwest is a magnificent country and only requires to be opened up by railways to be quickly settled.

THE PAINS OF LUMBAGO, aching back and hips, with all weakness and soreness, will speedily vanish under the treatment of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, a remedy which may be taken internally and applied externally. It is a positive cure for pain.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turner & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1, and a valuable Recipe Book free. Nov.

URIC ACID.—When the Liver and Kidneys fail in their action, this acid in excess is thrown into the blood, causing Rheumatism and other painful conditions of blood poisoning. You may cure this condition by a prompt resort to the purifying, regulating remedy Burdock Blood Bitters.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. Europeau plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS of regulating the system are the stomach, the liver, the bowels and the blood. With a healthy action of these organs sickness cannot occur. Burdock Blood Bitters acts promptly upon these organs, restoring them to a healthy action.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

STRAYED

FROM the premises of Mr. D. J. Lewis, lot 19, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the last of June, two ewes, one ram lamb and a ewe lamb. Any person giving information as to their whereabouts will be liberally rewarded. 267-3in.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC.

TEACHER WANTED.

FEMALE, holding 3d class certificate, duties to commence 1st January, '86, for S. S. No. 15, Euphrasia. State salary. Applications received up to noon the 14th November.
JAMES ELLIOTT, Sec.-Treas.,
268 70 Markdale P. O.

Shropshire Ram
For Service.

THE undersigned having purchased from Mr. Thos. Ellis, Queen's Valley, one of his thorough bred Shropshire Rams aged, will have him for service on lot No. 4, con. 7, Euphrasia. Terms, 75 cents cash. This ram is an excellent stock getter. Also for sale one first-class Ram Lamb from above sheep, and a thorough bred Leicester Ewe. Will sell reasonable.
JOHN BUSKIN, Proprietor,
Vandeleur P. O.
Euphrasia, Nov. 1st, 1885. 268-70

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MILWAUKEE, WIS.
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Editor and Proprietor.
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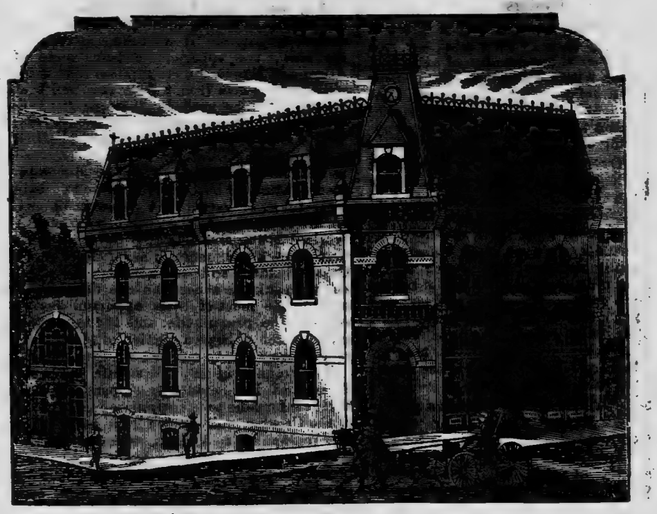
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THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

This is an excellent cut of M. Richardson's new Mercantile Premises at Flesherton.



For the Fall and Winter Seasons.
M. RICHARDSON & CO., -:- FLESHERTON,
Show a superb stock of Dress Goods, Mantles, Millinery, Wool Goods, Furs, &c., also
Mens & Boys Clothing Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes
—&c.—
A visit and inspection convinces customers that in this establishment they can supply their wants at lowest prices obtainable, while having one of the largest stocks in the County to select from.

Important
Notice.

I take this means of informing the public generally, that I have opened in
MARKDALE
An Agency for the sale of the famous
"DOHERTY ORGAN"
And world renowned
"Singer Sewing Machine."

The Doherty stands at the top of the list as either a Parlor or Chapel Organ. For strength and variety of tone, as well as beauty of finish and durability, it stands without a peer.

The Singer Sewing Machine is known all over the continent as the most perfect and durable machine in the market. Those who anticipate purchasing anything in the above line will consult their own best interests by giving me a call before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Office in Dunlop's old stand, Markdale.
HUGH WILLIAMS.

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100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.
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Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World. Address, PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, 751 Broadway, New York.
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A Beautiful Stock to Select from.
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Every job warranted to give satisfaction.
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FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter
JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 20, con. 10, Euphrasia, nine miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, and one lot from Post Office. This farm is well watered, solid clay loam, contains 100 acres 45 of which is cleared and under cultivation and the balance fine hardwood timber, also a frame barn 36 x 56 thereon. Terms easy, for particulars apply to
THOS. MUXLOW,
Goring P. O.
263-72 Adjoining the premises.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the next Entrance Examination to High Schools for the County of Grey, will be held on **Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday**, the
21st, 22nd and 23rd days of December, 1885, at the Town of **Owen Sound**, the Village of **Markdale** and the Village of **Thornbury** respectively. It is requested that the probable number of Candidates from each locality shall be notified to me one month antecedent to the first of the above dates.
THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector W. Grey.
Markdale, 27th October, 1885. 16-402

HOUSEHOLD.

Oysters.

BROWN OYSTER SOUP.—Take a quart of water, add to it a tablespoonful of rich brown gravy or a teaspoonful of extract of beef, thicken with a dessertspoonful of flour and let it simmer ten minutes, to cook the flour thoroughly. Then stir in an ounce of butter, season to taste, and add a dozen oysters. Bring to boiling point and serve.

WHITE OYSTER SOUP.—Take four toast biscuits (English), roll them fine, and mix with a pint of water; add another pint of good milk, an ounce of butter, pepper and a dozen oysters and serve

OYSTERS A LA CREME.—Open a dozen oysters carefully and save the liquor; take a half pint of milk, add to it a piece of butter the size of a walnut, thicken with flour, and simmer ten minutes. Add the oysters and their liquor, and seasoning to taste. Have some nicely browned slices of toast, take up the oysters carefully, lay them on the toast, pour the mixture over, and serve.

STEAMED OYSTERS.—Lay them in a potato steamer over boiling water, cover with a plate to keep the steam in, and cook for ten minutes. Then serve quickly in the shell, and on a very hot dish, with fried brown bread and lemon or vinegar.

STEWED OYSTERS.—Take a pint of milk thicken with a dessertspoonful of corn-meal, and stir in an ounce of butter; season well, add a dozen oysters and stew gently for half an hour. When serving, garnish the stew with sippits of bread soaked in lemon juice and fried in butter.

OYSTER PATTIES.—Make first a rich puff paste with half pound of Vienna flour and half pound of butter. Press all the moisture out of the butter with a clean cloth, then rub half of it very lightly into the flour, mix with sufficient cold water to form a paste, roll, and put on the remainder of the butter, fold in three and roll out: repeat this, then fill the patty-pans and bake quickly. Beard and drain a dozen oysters, add a few drops of lemon juice to the liquor, and then thicken with flour, butter and the yolk of an egg. Cut the oysters into dice, stir them into the mixture with a few drops of anchovy sauce; warm up and fill the cases.

FRICASSED OYSTERS.—Take a teaspoonful of cream and the beaten yolk of an egg. Mix them well together, then drain the liquor from a dozen oysters, thicken it with butter and flour, add the egg and cream, season to taste, and simmer for five minutes, stirring all the time. Lay in the oysters, let them warm through, then pour over slices of buttered toast.

ESCALLOPED OYSTERS.—Butter some scallop shells and line them with bread crumbs soaked in milk, drain the oysters and lay them in (four are enough for one shell), season with pepper and salt, cover with a thick layer of crumbs also soaked in milk, put tiny bits of butter on top, and bake on a quick oven fifteen minutes.

A Wife's Expenses.

Many married men blunder in the management of home expenses, although not one bridegroom in a thousand, standing proudly at the altar with the woman of his choice, would believe the thing possible were some truth-telling prophet to whisper to him, "In one, or in two, or in five years, your wife will want things for needful expenses, personal to herself, or for your common advantage and comfort, and will shrink from asking you for it, lest you should upbraid her for extravagance or chide her for folly."

What a blush would mount to the cheek of an ingenuous, well meaning young man at such an aspersion! He is quick to resent it. Nevertheless, in half the homes in the country, because the husband holds the funds and the wife must ask for her share, there is exasperation, there is false shame, there is undreamed-of distress. And the trouble springs not out of the greed of penurious men (for men are usually open-handed, generous, and anxious to treat their wives and daughters with liberality), but has its genesis in a mistaken principle at the beginning. Indulgence, liberality and generosity are terms wholly inapplicable to the situation when we are speaking of the relations of husband and wife. The one does not dispense an alms; the other does not accept a charity. They are partners in the business of life. It is his part to do the providing, and hers to look after the use of the provisions. He attends to the out-door economy; she to the interior; economy being taken in its root-sense of systematic government. "In true marriage lies nor equal nor unequal;" yet there can be nothing but the farce of equality where the wife must account to her husband for every farthing, and the husband, forgetful of the consideration due his wife, allows her to be fretted and worried, worn to shreds, and subject to petty mortifications, because five days out of seven she is the possessor of an empty purse. Entire openness and confidence as to the resources of the firm, a definite and exact method of keeping household accounts, and a recognition of the fact that bricks cannot be made without straw, and that a certain approximating annual expense must be proportioned to the position the family occupies in the community, would go far to bring in a millenium in British homes.

The Business Outlook.

The business situation is the subject of a good deal of discussion by press and people. But while there is a steady though slow improvement indicated in almost every branch of trade and industry, there are many who can see nothing encouraging in the outlook. Farm produce is low, especially wheat, but that is now considerably above the minimum price for last year. Its cheapness has, however, had one effect that will tend to increase its price. Low wheat has made cheap flour, and the result has been that it has been more largely consumed, so that the stock in hand has been reduced. One very encourging indication is found in the increased earnings which are monthly reported on the Canadian Pacific Railway. This shows that the north-west farmers are buying goods as well as selling their products. On the whole, we see the most hopeful signs of a general revival in business in all sections of the country. Securities are firm, and while crops have been almost abundant, they are not drugs in the market, but are finding ready sale at prices which, if too low, are not by any means starvation prices.

The Problem of Life.

BY ISAIAH BYDER, M. D., TORONTO.

Air, water and food are essential to the conditions of life in both the vegetable and animal kingdoms. If we take a retrospective view, the apparent circumstances of Adam and Eve lead us to suppose that these were gifts to man from the Creator, and that they were to be used in the conditions in which they were presented. By comparison with our present customs, this view is called barbarous, and a return to the prescribed use of these necessities would be denominated a return to barbarism. If we institute a careful examination of the results of each we are compelled to the conclusion that the original eating and drinking usages of our first parents were more in harmony with the Creator's laws, and are adapted to afford better results to those who are desirous of making the most of their opportunities as regards the present life, and the immortality to which so large a portion of the human race aspire.

The promise of an endless life made to Adam and Eve evidently depended upon their conforming to the stipulated conditions of the Creator, and their failure to do this, it is reasonable to assume, was the special reason why the "dying, thou shalt die," process of which they were so auspiciously warned, was, in the case of themselves, and so large a portion of their posterity, so persistently carried out. The superiority of man's cerebral structure, as compared with that of the lower animals, affords ample evidence of his ability to grasp the facts instituted in the order of nature sufficiently to discriminate between the *good* and *evil*, so far as they relate to his physicial status and destiny. Without assistance it might require an indefinite period for the human mind to accomplish this work; but we, as a human race, have been specially favored with revelations from the Creator, both in its incipiency and at various periods since, which not only intimate, but positively stipulate both our privileges and our duties. But the free-agency accorded to humanity has permitted mankind to seek out "many inventions," in the doing of which it has alienated itself from the wise instructions of the Creator.

Is is evident to the commonest observer that our lungs and *pure* air are admirably adapted to each other. We instinctively seek it in infancy and adult age; but as our instinctive intelligence becomes dulled by the evil customs of society, we gradually come to disregard its great importance, and finally, from the force of habit, prefer evil odors rather than to enjoy the "food for the lungs" in its original purity. This is evidenced by the inability of the smoker to enjoy himself for any length of time in an unperverted atmosphere. If further illustration of this fact were needed, it is also found in the preference of city aldermen, commissioners, boards of health officials, doctors, lawyers, ministers of the Gospel, editors, and other prominent citizens, for sewer-gas, and the effluvia of closet cess pools. Men in these various positions have it in their power to abate these evils, but persistently decline to do so, though they are asked through the public prints and by private requests. Babylon, Rome and London inaugurated a system of sewers which was preceded and accompanied by the closet cess-pools, and that is a sufficient reason why every modern city should tax the populace for this most expensive and death-dealing luxury.

And similarly with our water, Nature distills it by the power of the sun, and precipitates it in the rain-fall—purified, and admirably adapted to sustain life; and the same influential classes persistently contaminate it with alcohol, tea, coffee, etc.; and by associating our water supply and sewage systems succeed in compelling all classes to practically accept their perverted and death-dealing opinions. The custom of using these contaminated beverages so dulls the vital-nervous intelligence that it fails to distinguish as to what is pure and impure, and, as a result, the proper depurating processes are omitted, and the system becomes so loaded with the debris of broken-down-tissues, which are only poison, as to make a continuous existence impossible, and the purging and purifying processes, called by medical writers "cholera," "yellow-fever," "small-pox," etc., are instituted by an all-wise providence, in order that His instituted laws may find acceptance in His "temple," the human body.

Our food-supply is equally bad. We fail to distinguish between the things given to man, and those prescribed for the "fishes of the sea, the fowls of the air, and everything that creepeth upon the earth, in which is life." The leaves of plants are their breathing organs, the same as are our lungs ours. The vegetable kingdom uses the gases that are destructive to animal and human life in building up their own structures; and the persistent efforts of humanity to appropriate these noxious gases first degrades its victims to the standard of intelligence peculiar to the vegetable, and then to the "dust" on which the vegetable kingdom feeds.

The fruits and grains were specially prescribed for man's food, and are given to him uncontaminated and uncooked. The reason why they were specially prepared by the Creator for man's use, was that he was His favored and best product—the temple in which He was wont to make His own permanent abode. The method by which this special preparation of food is accomplished is simple, though unique. It is done by "elaborating" or breathing upon the dust a second time through the instrumentality of the chaff leaves of seed-bearing herbs and the leaves peculiar to the fruit-buds of all fruit-bearing trees and shrubs, the leaves peculiar to the general plant performing the first elaborating process for the sap peculiar to the cells of all living plants.

A comparison of the two systems—the divine and the human—or imaginary—of sustaining human life, are so much at variance that it is worth while to pause, and ascertain if the death which is so persistently paraded by the advocates of the human method, is an absolute necessity in human experience. If God, in His wisdom, has established a better order of things, it is our privilege to avail ourselves of it. But "they that would come to God, must first believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of those who diligently seek Him."

The newspaper organ of the Philadelphia anarchists has suspended for want of financial support Anarchists can not afford to buy a paper and beer too.

HEALTH.

Pure Water for Drinking.

Prof. Baird, secretary of the Smithsonian institute, strongly recommends the practice of boiling all water used for drinking purposes, unless it is known to be pure. The only perfectly safe way of ascertaining whether water is pure or not is by having it analyzed by a competent chemist. But this is an expensive process, though there are rogues who profess to do it for much less than the operation would cost, and the boiling for half an hour, though somewhat troublesome, is a good deal less costly, and would have to be resorted to anyway if the analysis should show the water to be unsafe.

A porous earthen vessel is a good thing to put the water in to cool, and if boiled in the evening and placed in earthenware vessels in a cool place to get cold, the water will be found cold enough in the morning for many persons to drink without ice. It is a simple preventive of the cause of many diseases, and the fact that impure water by no means betrays itself, as many people suppose, by an appearance of impurity, but is perfectly clear and limpid and agreeable to the taste, adds to the danger of this cause. It has been shown over and over again that impure water is not at all confined to cities, but is found even more frequently in the wells which supply our country residents. It used to be held generally that even when surface impurity existed within a radius of the well sufficiently limited to drain into it, the percolation through the soil would remove every particle of impurity from the water ere it reached the well; but scientists have shown us that such is not the case. During the very hot weather, when so much water is drank, it is well to be on the safe side. A little cold coffee, or a little vinegar and a little sugar poured into the water, make a very palatable and refreshing drink in hot weather. All very cold drinks should be imbibed slowly. Suddenly flooding the stomach with a large quantity of ice-cold liquid is always attended with more or less risk, according to the condition of the drinkers at the time.

Dangers of Roller-Skating.

When roller-skating was first introduced, we looked on it with much favor. We put on skates ourselves, and often accompained ladies to the hall. They, we and our associates, enjoyed the exercise much. In some respects roller-skating seemed fully equal to skating on ice, in its graceful and complicated movements, and vastly superior in its freedom from the interruption of snow and rain, wind and cold. We thought it furnished a fine combination of mental relaxation, physical exercise and social life." We saw in it a cheap and agreeable diversion for the people, free, we supposed, from the temptations which everywhere beset the young.

But people overdo many things, in pleasure, work, politics and religion. If the apostolic injunction, "Let your moderation be known unto all men," were one of the Ten Commandments, we should be a nation of breakers of the Decalogue. Roller-skating became "a craze." It was pursued as if it were the purpose of life; every night in the week, several hours at a time, in crowded rinks, with vitiated air and impalpable dust.

That moderately indulged in and duly regulated it would be healthful, and in many ways helpful for those already vigorous, we still believe. But the fruits of the present methods of pursuing the amusement are often evil.

The following, from the *Medical Record*, written by Julia Townsend Hill, M. D., is worthy of attention:

"Sir: I am very much interested in this subject of roller-skating for girls especially, because I have from thirty to forty girls under my care for physical training and treatment. With the utmost care as to time and amount, I find it unsatisfactory. It seems to bring out any latent predisposition to disease. I have been compelled to forbid those who had the slightest tendency to kidney or heart trouble, in fact, any organic trouble, indulging in the sport. A case of anæmia, the most intractable one I ever had to deal with, I am sure was caused by skating excessively." Other physicians give a similar testimony.

All recreations may have their dangers if carried to excess. This now and popular one, like all others, needs to be used more wisely and conscientiously.

Abominations of the Back Yard.

Many back yards are abominations to the eye and nose. One finds in them all sorts of litter and refuse, from oyster cans to old boots. Here the slops of the kitchen are poured to increase the odors which ought to warn every thoughtful person of the malarial influence breeding there, to break out eventually in fevers or diphtheria. If any member of the family dies from one of these diseases his death is probably lamented as a "mysterious dispensation of Providence," but the minister would say, if he were to visit the back yard, that death was caused solely by a violation of hygienic laws. A very strong argument against a dirty back yard is the spirit of deception which it is apt to foster in the young members of the family, for it is a constant deceit to present a clean and attractive front yard to the gaze of the passers, while the back yard is not fit to be seen. Children should be taught to be clean for the sake of cleanliness, and not because outsiders are likely to criticise them. The best plan is to have a hogshead or large box fitted up in one corner of the yard, and make it a rule to throw into this old cans, boots, broken dishes, and all such rubbish, and when there is a great accumulation to bury or burn it. Do not allow anything to be thrown about. Have drains made to convey slops from the house. Make good walks, and let the ground have a fine covering of grass, not weeds. Put up strong supports for the clothes lines. Keep the fence in repair, and plant currant bushes near it. Set vines about the refuse barrel, and train them over it until it is hidden. If you have a receptacle for ashes, let it be something which can be shut up, not a row of old barrels to offend the eye, and give out a cloud of ashes every time the wind blows. Make it a rule to have the back yard at all times as clean as the front one.

MAXWELL AND HIS FATHER.

The Interview Between The Aged Man and His Wayward Son.

Samuel N. Brooks, the schoolmaster at Hyde, England, and his son Hugh, better known as W. H. Lennox Maxwell, met in the Circuit Attorney's office at St. Louis the other morning. The previous arrangements which had been made for bringing father and son together in the quiet of the jailor's parlor were abandoned, and at 10 o'clock the old gentleman sat in a chair in Mr. Clover's back room attended by his counsel. The old gentleman was laboring under intense nervous excitement, the result of the mental strain to which he has been subjected, and it was apparently only by great effort that he retained a semblance of composure. The door opened, and Hugh Brooks, alias Maxwell, entered, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Kenefick. At the sound the father turned in his chair, and for the first time in many long months the father and son looked upon each other.

At sight of his father the young man, whose face was pale with suppressed emotion, moved rapidly towards the chair in which he was sitting, and the father, springing quickly to his feet at the same moment, they met. The old man flung his left arm around his son's neck and drew him to his breast. Maxwell's arm enfolded his father, and for a few moments they stood there in silent. When they parted each buried his face in his hand and wept bitterly. A chair was handed to Maxwell, and the father and son sat down and soon entered into conversation which lasted over an hour. The sight of the old father and his son meeting so far away from their home under such circumstances brought tears to the eyes of several of the bystanders. After the interview with his son the old gentleman bade him an affectionate farewell and left the building. He said he found his son but little changed.

"I first thought my son was connected with this case in May last," said he, "when I read an article in a Manchester paper in which my son's name appeared. Then came little corroborative circumstances, article that I knew my son had, and finally the letter from my son's counsel telling me the prisoner was my son. He never studied medicine, and knew nothing about, nor do I know anybody named Maxwell. My son was fond of natural science, and liked chemical experiments, carpentry, and other little amusements to pass away time. He never attended a college, but passed through the grammar and high schools. I attribute his present trouble to the curate Evans, who, I believe, had a bad influence upon him, and whom I would hold responsible if I could meet him. I never knew any of Preller's family, but I have private and reliable information that his life was insured for $6,000. Whether this money was paid or not I will find out when I return, but I heard that the insurance company was contesting the claim.

"I have not spoken to my son about his defense. He is a lawyer, and he and his counsel know best what to do. I am, and have been from the first, satisfied of his innocence, and if he has gotten into a scrape through bad associations an explanation will clear it all up. I will advise him that if he has entered into a conspiracy to defraud an insurance company to tell the truth, no matter who suffers."

WOMAN'S WAYS.

It is reported that Princess Kung of China has been converted to Christianity.

Mrs. Van Cott has more magnetic power than any other lady preacher in this country.

Mme. Modjeska brought over sixty-five pieces of baggage, and had to take an outfit to $20,000 worth of wardrobe.

Col. Pat Donan, speaking for Dakota, says that the flourishing territory can accommodate 10,000 girls with husbands on ninety days' notice.

One of the innocent tricks of the Philadelphia shop girls is carrying their dinner disguised in a muslin roll. It looks as though they belonged to the conservatory and were going for an early music lesson.

GRAND PREMIUMS



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The Weekly Mail

We have had a large number of letters from people who sent in Clubs last year and received the prize books, in which they say, "We had no idea that the prizes would be such good, well bound, valuable books. If your subscribers only knew what good value in prizes you were offering, there is not one of them who would not send in a club." This year we are offering a much more attractive and in every way better list of prizes.

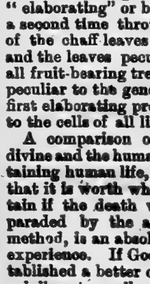
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By MARY J. HOLMES
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A charming story by this ever popular authoress

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411 pages. Bound in cloth extra and gold. One of the best stories ever published, with handsome designs.

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Author of "Barriers Burned Away," "A Young Girl's Wooing," etc., etc. 420 pages Handsomely bound in cloth.



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By E. P. ROE
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By BERTHA M. CLAY
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RULES.

1.—The full prices of the papers subscribed for must be in all cases accompany the order. The prices are WEEKLY MAIL, $1.00 a year, 50 cents for 6 months; DAILY MAIL, $7.00 a year, $3.50 for 6 months, $1.75 for 3 months; EVENING MAIL, $2.50 a year, $1.25 for 6 months, 65 cents for 3 months.

2.—In counting up your subscriptions to see how many prizes you are entitled to: A subscription to the DAILY or EVENING MAIL, for 3 months is equal to a WEEKLY for one year; a DAILY or EVENING for 6 months is equal to 2 WEEKLIES for a year; and a DAILY or EVENING for one year is equal to 4 WEEKLIES.

3.—Subscriptions for the combined "Mail and Sewing Machine Bargain" will count just the same as ordinary subscriptions.

4.—There is NO extra charge for sending papers to Great Britain or the United States, and subscriptions for those points count as ordinary subscriptions.

5.—To entitle to a prize a club must consist of at least two subscribers, and as many more as possible; that is to say, the sending in of one subscription to the DAILY MAIL or to the WEEKLY MAIL would not entitle the sender to a prize, but a yearly subscription to both DAILY and WEEKLY, or several subscriptions to either one or both, will be all right.

6.—A subscription to THE MAIL for two years, with the money in advance, will count as two subscribers; or, a subscription for three years as three subscribers.

When this list is sent in to the MAIL office a new list will be sent containing a larger list of prizes.



These books are all handsomely bound in Cloth. They are by excellent authors, and will be welcome in any family.

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THE FARM.

Timely and Practical.

THE ADVANCE IN WOOL.—An authority says there seems no doubt that the advance in the price of wool will be sustained. The demand for goods is active, and manufacturers have large contracts for future delivery that must be filled. Some of the mills have a six months' stock on hand, but have orders for goods for about the same period. Some of the small mills have contracts ahead, but have only a few weeks' stock on hand, and will be compelled to go to market often, and purchase from week to week.

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arently only by great effort that
d a semblance of composure. The
ed, and Hugh Brooks, alias Max-
ered, accompanied by Deputy
nefick. At the sound the father
hi chair, and for the first time in
months the father and son looked
other.

t of his father the young man,
e was pale with suppressed emo-
ed rapidly towards the chair in
was sitting, and the father, spring-
y to his feet at the same moment
The old man flung his left arm
son's neck and drew him to his
Maxwell's arm enfolded his father,
ew moments they stood there all
en they parted each buried his
hand and wept bitterly. A chair
d to Maxwell, and the father and
wn and soon entered into conversa-
lasted over an hour. The sight
father and his son meeting as far
their home under such circum-
ought tears to the eyes of several
anders. After the interview with
he old gentleman bade him an
e farewell and left the building.
found his son but little changed.
thought my son was connected
ase in May last," said he, "when
rticle in a Manchester paper in
son's name appeared. Then came
oborative circumstances, articles
w my son had, and finally the
my son's counsel telling me the
as my son. He never studied
and knew nothing about, nor do I
body named Maxwell. My son
natural science, and liked chem-
ments, carpentry, and other little
s to pass away time. He never
college, but passed through the
and high schools. I attribute
trouble to the curate Evans,
ieve, had a bad influence upon
hom I would hold responsible if
et him. I never knew any of
mily, but I have private and re-
mation that his life was insured
Whether this money was paid
ll find out when I return, but I
the insurance company was con-
claim.
not spoken to my son about his
He is a lawyer, and he and his
w best what to do. I am, and
from the first, satisfied of his
and if he has gotten into a scrape
associations an explanation will
p I will advise him that if he
into a conspiracy to defraud an
company to tell the truth, no
suffers."

WOMAN'S WAYS.

orted that Princess Kung of China
nverted to Christianity.

Cott has more magnetic power
her lady preacher in this country.

odjeska brought over sixty-five
ggage, and had to take an oath
worth of wardrobe.

Donan, speaking for Dakota,
the flourishing territory can ac-
10,000 girls with husbands on
notice.

e innocent tricks of the Phila-
p girls is carrying their dinners
a muslin roll. It looks as
y belonged to the conservatory
ing for an early music lesson.

'S SELECT WORKS
BY D. L. MOODY
h portrait of the evangelist. This
anecdotes and illustrations from
eches and Sermons.
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bines knowledge with the ability
a most attractive form. Their is
for a young man, in fact for any-
n "Getting on in the World."
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ten times its cost for the tenth
Full of useful information.
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William Thackeray

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is equal to 2 WEEKLIES for a year;
EVENING for one year is equal to

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Bargain" will count just the
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extra charge for sending papers
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those points count as ordinary

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DAILY MAIL or to the WEEKLY
entitle the sender to a prize, but
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is sent in to the MAIL office a new
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are all handsomely bound in
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in any family.
e prepay all postage on the
the books.
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list to THE MAIL, Toronto.

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HERE AND THERE.

A great deal of land around Winchester, England, may be leased for 25 cents an acre.

A naturalist, who has just returned from Spain, says that the natives keep locusts in cages for the sake of their "music."

The Countess De Rochefoucauld and the Countess de Bethune appear on the real estate assessment rolls in New Orleans for over $100,000.

There are between 300,000 and 400,000 cyclists in England, and the ancient city of Coventry is the chief seat of the cycle-making industry.

The Sultan is as devoted to Wagner as the King of Bavaria. Much of his time is passed at the piano, and two of his sons are accomplished musicians.

The other day there died at Turin Padre Giacomo, the confessor of Count Cavour. It was to Padre Giacomo that Cavour addressed his dying words, "Father, a free Church in a free State."

Holloway jail seems to suit Mrs. Weldon, the eminent London litigant, far better than it suited Mr. Yates. There she has remained all summer without making any plaint to the world without.

Since 1852 $373,000,000 has been laid out in rebuilding and embellishing Paris. The new Town Hall cost about $60,000,000, and $40,000,000 has been spent on the four parks—the Bois de Boulogne, Bois de Vincennes, Pacs Monceaux and Montsouris.

A growing disposition in Episcopalians to call in question the utility of Sunday schools is discerned by the *Church Press*, which does not share in these misgivings and objections, and sees no reason why the school should be discontinued or decried.

Ten physicians, who have had an opportunity for personal observation, report diversely as to the deadliness of leprosy. Four feel certain that it is absolutely incurable, three are in doubt, and three believe that chaulmoogra oil may prove a specific, as they have seen remarkable results from its use.

No class in England has in the past thirty years seen such an improvement in its condition as the army. The modern barracks have admirable sanitary arrangements, baths, libraries, five courts, and gymnasiums; in fact, are so comfortable that many of the men do not go outside for days together.

In the garden of a residence whose lawn slopes down to the bank of the Delaware, near Chester, a ship's yawl has been set upright, painted red, and turned into a flower holder. Living blossoms and foliage plants fill it from stem to stern, and flowering plants climb its one mast and twine about the stays.

When the late Lord Shaftesbury was Lord Ashley, by which title he was long prominent, there were some 400 peers, and probably 200 had grown-up sons; and yet, out of this large body of men, he is about the only name standing out as that of a nobleman who gave his time, energy, money, and the prestige of his position to the cause of benevolence.

The Jews of the world numbered 6 377,602 last June, according to the statistics gathered by the Geographical Society of Marseilles and were distributed as follows: Europe, 5,407,602; Asia, 245,000; Africa, 413,000; America, 300 000; Australia, 12,000. Nearly a third of the European Jews live in Russia. Austria and Hungary come next. In the three Scandinavian kingdoms, Denmark Sweden and Norway, there are 7,000 Israelites all told.

A heavily loaded street car in Philadelphia was stopped last week by the falling of one of its horses from exhaustion. The poor beast was lifted to his feet, and was about to be reharnessed, though his shoulders were raw; but no one protested until a young lady vehemently warned the driver that she would procure his immediate arrest if he persisted in trying to drive the horse. The driver sneered and swore, but took the hint, and the horse was sent away.

If the corners of the mouth are habitually drawn down in a frown and the brows wrinkled in perplexity, those features will gradually assume an aspect of repellent serfousness. On the other hand, the man who smiles a great deal will acquire a pleasant expression. A Yankee has invented an apparatus to be worn at night, which he fancies will not only lend an agreeable expression to a face that has not yet become set, but will obliterate and rearrange the unpleasant lines that time and circumstances have established.

A Birmingham (England) paper says: "Not long ago the wife of a prominent gentleman in this town called at a leading shop and noticed a beautiful camel's hair shawl. She inquired the price and was informed £40 She admired the shawl very much, and, upon being solicited to buy it, said that her husband would never consent to pay £40 for it, 'but,' she continued, a bright idea striking her, 'I will pay you £20 on it, and the next time you see my husband passing show him the shawl and tell him it is only £20, and I am sue he will buy it.' The proprietor readily assented, and a few days afterward the husband, on passing the shop was called in, saw the shawl, and in a little while consented to give £20. A few days later, while walking in the street, his wife observed the identical shawl upon the shoulders of a woman for whom she long suspected her husband entertained more than a neighborly regard.

Dr. Ferran, the Spanish inoculator for cholera, has had the fullest measure of praise followed by a deluge of abuse which the facts do not seem to justify. Reports as to the efficacy of inoculation have now been received from seven Spanish towns, containing an aggregate of 41,641 inhabitants. Of these 20,382 were inoculated, leaving 21,259 not so treated. Of the latter 7.45 per cent. were attacked with cholera, and of these 52.02 per cent. died. Of the 20,382 inoculated 1.13 per cent. were attacked, and of these 32,33 per cent. died. Some of the medical writers consider this a remarkable showing in Ferran's favor. They say that he considered two inoculations, a "mild" and a "massive" one, necessary to secure success, and these could not always be given in the confusion attending the onset of cholera in the towns specified. Again, the pressure upon him was so severe that he could not always ascertain whether his inoculations had taken or not.

HOW PATIENTS ARE TREATED.

Terrible Revelations of one of the Sufferers in St. Roch's Hospital.

Facts concerning the treatment and experience of the patients in St Roch's hospital, Montreal, which have just come to light, are revolting in the extreme. Mrs. Borland, the daughter-in-law of the Rev. John Borland, well known in this city, who entered the hospital on Sept. 29 last, says when she was sent to the hospital she was placed on a bed in which was one sheet to lie on and then a ragged, dirty blanket for a covering. For the first few days she suffered from the cold owing to the window just above her head being partially open and a too scanty supply of clothing. While she was still suffering from cold, as were several others, a man of the hospital was applied to for additional covering, when he brought up several ragged blankets, which he distributed, saying as he did so not to let the nuns know, or "they would play hell with him." Dr. Nolin gave no medical attendance, simply looking at the cards over the beds in the morning, dropping here and there an occasional remark, and thus passing along and out. Mrs. Borland and Mrs. Hopkins, who were both patients, declared that Dr. Nolin gave them no professional attention until in Mrs. Borland's case she asked for some aperient medicine, when he gave a dose of what he called mineral water, the effect of which for four days was that the most painful diarrhœa was experienced, which was followed for five consecutive days by hemorrhage, which was so profuse as to run through the bed on to the floor of the ward. Dr. Nolin then gave her a powder, which, while it stopped the hemorrhage, nevertheless gave her a pain in her side which she experiences to the present day. There was no attendance given by the regular nurses, that being principally done by convalescent patients. Cries of the patients for a glass of water were heartrending, to be met by the response: "Shut up, you." The stench of the place was most revolting, and anything in the way of deodorizing or disinfecting was never thought of. The heartlessness, they said, with which patients are treated in the St. Roch's hospital was remarkable. In the case of a Miss Norris, to relieve a choking sensation, application was made to Dr. Nolin. After much entreaty he made his appearance and gave her some relief. This was about 10 o'clock at night, and nothing more was done or attempted. The following day she was removed to the black smallpox ward, and without any further attention was allowed to die a couple of days afterwards. No attention was paid to anybody the moment they entered the black smallpox ward, and the cries that came from that awful place were heartrending. After the first night of Mrs. Borland's stay in the hospital a poor woman after her death was rolled out of the bed on which she had died and allowed to fall like a log of wood on the floor. The first evening Mrs. Borland spent in the hospital a woman, who had been a cook of the Rev. Mr. Wood, died under terrible circumstances. For hours previous to her death, and as long as she could speak even in a whisper, she cried, "For God's sake give me water," but the only attention given her was to tell her to shut up. She died during the night. Previous to her death she writhed in her agony and fell out of bed. Two men were called, who lifted, and throwing her into bed, said: "Now sit on her and keep her down" When dead a sheet was placed on the floor and she was rolled on to it like a log. Then they pinned up the sheet around her and two men dragged her down stairs. Her body thumping on the stairs could be heard in the ward. On throwing the corpse of this woman down off her bed her bowels burst open and the contents were spilled all over the floor, which were allowed to remain there for several days, the stench being abominable. A number of similar cases could be given. There was only one nun to four wards and with eight in each ward, the patients could not be attended to. The food was often not fit to eat.

MECHANICAL ITEMS.

A forge hammer driven by gas instead of steam was recently invented in England.

A London boot and shoe paper is indignant that an American firm should presume to ship fine boots for Londoners to wear.

It is said the coming roofs will be of terra-cotta tiles. The terra-cotta manufacturers are adapting their wares to a variety of purposes.

Mainsprings of watches break most frequently in the fall of the year, and watchmakers are said to put in more new springs in two fall months than in all the rest of the year.

Brick makers have heard of a brick-making machine that has a pressure of from 5,000 to 300 000 pounds, and which can turn out from 8,000 to 20,000 bricks per day.

Tool makers will be interested in knowing that a process has been discovered and perfected by which old rails, at a cost of $17 per ton, can be turned into good edged tools.

Not ten years have elapsed since the first paper mill was started in Japan, with the latest appliances of European and American machinery, and now we are told that there are a dozen mills in operation in that country several of them making good dividends. It may be put down to the credit of Japan that she was a few hundred years in advance of the United States in making papers from wood fiber.

Statistics concerning the new American postal card are now in order. The material used is twenty-five per cent. wood pulp and seventy-five per cent. fine rags. It takes about twelve hours to convert the raw material into the cards, and between 1,000,000 and 1,500,000 of them are turned out daily, giving employment to about 130 women and girls. They come from the press in sheets of forty cards each. It costs $100 a month for the little paper bands that are placed about the bunches of twenty-five each. The new card has a watermark that will aid in the detection of counterfeits. Even with a million turned out daily the demand is greater than the supply.

Editors in Madrid place their desks on trapdoors, so that when a government inspector enters with a subpœna they can drop into the cellar. Caricaturists climb up the chimney.

OVER THE OCEAN.

Ozone baths are a specialty at Eastbourne, England. The bath is filled with long, green sea weed, steeped for an hour before use in boiling water. The bather remains in about twenty minutes, and the bath is thought very invigorating.

A Scotchman is suffering from a painful disease of the hand and wrist, brought on by the pressure against the palm of a round-knobbed cane. The surgeons say that the thing to carry is a stick with a plain, smooth, cylindrical handle.

The proprietors of London restaurants and hotels are taking to music At the Holborn restaurant sweet music has been discoursed during dinner hours for some time past, and quite a number of hotels and restaurants have now applied for a license.

The London police have received orders not to take into custody a person about to commit suicide, but to apply for a warrant to apprehend him on a charge of misdemeanor. The medical journals call this "locking up the stable after the horse is stolen."

It seems almost useless to warn people not to take overdoses of opium and its alkaloids. An English clergyman, who had been accustomed to take morphia pills for sleeplessness, continued the habit against his physician's express instructions, and one night took a number of them equal to a grain and a half of the drug. He went to sleep and never awoke.

Asia possesses the most powerfully equipped hornets. The *Indian Medical Gazette* tells of a man who was bitten on the neck by one of them. Within ten minutes he became cold, pulseless, and unconscious. He was a robust man, but the use of active remedies only brought him to after a couple of hours. The hornet was of medium size, bright yellow and striped with black.

The immense gun constructed at Elswick for the British government has a total weight of 200 tons, being considerably in excess of previous undertakings. Its length is stated at some forty-four feet, though with an extreme diameter at the breech of but five feet six inches, a very elongated chase or barrel tapering down to twenty-eight inches, with a slight swelling at the muzzle.

A curious public house is among the latest attractions in Paris. It is called *La Taverne du Bagne*. The walls are hung with paintings representing the horrors of convict life, interspersed with portraits of notorious Communists. All the waiters are dressed in convict uniform, and wear the chains and *boulets* of the regular *forcat*. The landlord is Citoyen Maxime Lisbonne, one of the leaders of the insurrection of 1871.

Sir James Paget has been tracing the course in life of one thousand medical students, taken at random from an English institute. He found that 23 out of the 1,000 achieved distinguished success; 66 had considerable success; 507 made a living; 124 had a very limited success, not having made a fair practice within 15 years after graduation, and 56 failed utterly. Nearly 10 per cent. (96) of the whole number left the profession after beginning either study or practice; 87 died after entering practice, and 41 died when students.

The merry little mosquito has arrived in Dublin. The interesting tourist row on side had already turned up in London evidently with the notion of staying. He is reported at opposite outskirts. Ever since the memorial day, some seven years since, when the first intruder of his race waylaid an Irish M. P. in Piccadilly, the bloodthirsty insect has not only lurked around London, but has considerably increased and multiplied, though it is doubted whether he will ever prove formidable. His development there promises to form a curious chapter of natural history.

In about the centre of the island of Trinidad, a dot in the Carribbean sea, just off the coast of Venezuela, there is an asphalt lake. It is said to cover about 100 acres, and is apparently inexhaustible. It is a black sand substance and is believed to be crude rotten petroleum. A singular feature of the substance is that, although about 30,000 tons are taken out of this lake annually, it constantly fills up so there is no lessening of the supply. This singular lake of paving material is owned by the Venezuelan government, but is lessed to a company in Washington.

The special correspondent of the London *Times* says of the Italian army: The Italian soldier always seems contented, cheerful, and willing, while, as to his conduct, it is remarkably good. I have not, during the more than a fortnight I have been living in the midst of the troops, seen or heard of a single drunken soldier, nor have I been told of misconduct of any sort. The Italian, indeed, as was proved by Napoleon, makes a good soldier, though he is not quite so military in his style, bearing and talk as the Frenchman; and the army has been a great civilizer of the more uncouth portions of the population, as well as a great fuser of the different races which inhabit the peninsula and the islands.

The imperial meeting at Kremsier, which lasted twenty hours, cost the Austrian Court Treasury upwards of $300,000. It is a proof of the morbid state of terror and apprehension in which the Czar exists that, on arriving at Kremsier, he refused to occupy the splendidly furnished apartments which had been prepared for him, and installed himself in a couple of rooms at the other end of the palace, which had been destined for some other members of the suite. There must have been frightful waste, or else the whole company must have indulged in a great orgie, for 1,000 bottles of Rhine Cabinet wines, 3,000 of champagne, 2,500 of claret, 300 of liqueurs, and 300 of brandy were consumed by 800 persons at two meals.

One morning twenty-nine years ago, the body of Mr. John Sadlier, a celebrated Irish financier and speculator was found lying stark and cold near Jackstraws Castle, on the Hampstead Heath and near it the little vial containing prussic acid with which, in the depth of his despair, he had rid himself of life. An inquest was held, and the medical witness on the occasion was Dr. Edward Staunton. About ten days ago again another body was found, stark and cold on nearly the same spot, and the fingers still gripped a small bottle which had contained prussic acid. It was taken up and recognized as that of the same Dr. Edward Staunton, whom the weary passage of twenty-nine years had brought to the same end.

FALL FOLLIES.

Note shavers use soft soap entirely.

Music of the spheres—The grindstone.

An accessory before the act—The orchestra.

A lie has no legs. Neither has a cheese. Some cheeses are living lies.

When the prisoner heard his sentence, he was visibly moved—by two policemen.

Bronze is a very fashionable hue nowadays, but brass has not entirely gone out.

Society is a fraction whose numerator is clothes and whose denominator is cash.

They have patented an automatic milk-stool at last. Shuts up when the cow kicks.

Jumbo will get a monument before Grant does. This is the advantage of being widely known.

"Mother Hubbardville" is the name of a new town in Georgia. It must be a loose place.

An exchange asks, "Why do people have poor teeth?" Probably because they can't afford to buy good ones.

A farmer wants to have his body burned. He has only to get upon his haymow and light his pipe.

Maine's potato crop is said to be worth $8 000 000 this year. What heaps of backache there must be in that crop.

If the height of a fall bonnet was proportionate to its price the roofs of theaters would have to be raised.

The world may owe a man a living, but it is always best for him to go out and collect it by a little hard work.

Bridgeport has a church that has opera chairs instead of pews. The "dropcurtain" has not yet been painted.

Italy is now sending canned oysters to Canada. If it were not so mean we might retaliate by sending some organ-grinders to Italy.

An exchange heads one of its columns, "Men and Things." The women ought to rise in arms in indignation at being called by such a name.

Siberian cats are the newest agony in pets. A Siberian cat has a cold and searching voice, and is a valuable addition to the backyard orchestra.

A new novel just issued is said to have been written between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock in the morning. The evils of late hours seem to be accumulating.

Scientists are interested in the discovery that extreme cold converts tin into a semi-crystalline mass containing large cavities. Now when a man looks for "tin" in his pockets and finds only a large cavity he can attribute it to extreme cold—which inflates coal and plumbing bills.

"Hush, Johnny," admonished the mother as the scion of the family grew clamorous for something to eat. "You must remember that older people take precedence at the table." "Let 'em take proceedins; I want some of the muffins," Shouted Johnny.

"You are charged with kissing this young lady in the dark," said the judge to the prisoner, a good looking young man. "Merciful heavens," he gasped. "Is that the young lady?" "It is." "Then I plead not guilty, your honor" "Not guilty?" "Yes; and I desire to enter a plea of insanity."

Doctor—Have you, sir, tried the seashore? Invalid—Yes. I tried it once, but it's too hard work. Dressing and undressing is very tiresome. Doctor—I don't quite understand. Invalid—Well, you see, the doctor I had there said I must take a toddy after each bath. "Yes; but suppose he did?" "It kept me in bathing all the time."

The Soup.

A coachman suddenly raised to the post of waiter at a dinner party, when a sudden resignation had left the place vacant within an hour of the assembling of the guests, was delighted. The host was delighted to find that an old dress coat and vest would fit the coachman, and ten minutes was spent in acquainting the servant with the usages of polite society at a dinner. Among other things, the host told the coachman that he was on no account to ask any of the guests to be helped a second time to soup. The guests took their places at table, and the soup was quite credibly served. The coachman observed that one gentlman pushed his plate of soup away from him. The servant leaned over and drew the plate back again in front of the gentleman, who in turn pushed it from him again. This displeased the coachman. He thought he saw a breach of decorum in action. "Ate your soup, sorr!" said he, in trumpet tones, "yez ll get no more."

Grasshoppers are so numerous and large in Mexico that farmers go gunning for them. Enormous damage has been done to the crops, but the farmers have lots of fun.

One crank's hobby is to induce the wealthy residents of cities to open their spacious, ventilated homes during their own summer absence as lodgings for the poor. He argues that it is wicked in the millionaires to let thousands of innocent children die unnecessarily in tenements.

Three-fourths of the grazing land to the west of the Colorado river in Texas is eaten bare and about 100,000 cattle are without anything to feed on. They are kept out of New Mexico and Arizona by alleged quarantine restrictions. There is plenty of grass across the border and the Texas cowboys are getting ready to appeal to the rifle and the revolver.

The question as to the origin of the custom of sewing two but ons on the back of a gentlemen's coat. Though those buttons have now outlived their usefulness, they must have been sewed on at first with a purpose. The two buttons are generally supposed to be a relic of the days when every gentleman wore a sword. The buttons were used to support the sword belt.

The one cheap thing in Japan is the washing, which is well and beautifully done at the laundries in every foreign settlement at the moderate rate of 2.50 for 100 pieces. The skirt or single piece of the most elaborate frilled and pickoted dress is counted in at 2½ cents, as well as a single handkerchief, and the smallness of the laundry bills is a perpetual surprise and the greatest comfort in life.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.... ..	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column........	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space......	7 00	4 00	
Three inch spase	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vieker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

Thos. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEINC

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

LOT North ½ 16 on the 11th concession, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, 30 acres in good state of cultivation, the balance hay and pasture. There is on the farm a good log house and frame kitchen, a good well near the house also a log barn. School and Post-office on the next lot. Will rent for a term of years and take improvements for rent, or will sell on easy terms. For particulars apply to

JAMES BRUCE,
Lilly Oak,
Or to William Steele, Ionia, Michigan.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES'

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE. ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,
H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale,
134ly

CANADIAN PACIFIC R

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, August 2nd, ...

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave..........	7 20am
Cardwell Junction........	9 07 "
Caledon....................	9 25 "
Orange- { Arrive..........	9 50 "
ville. { Leave...........	10 05 "
Orangeville Jun..........	10 17 "
Shelburne.................	10 45 "
Dundalk	11 10 "
Flesherton................	11 36 "
Markdale...................	11 51 "
Williamsford	12 12pm
Chatsworth................	12 28 "
Owen Sound................	1 00 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound................	5 20am
Chatsworth................	5 50 "
Williamsford..............	6 05 "
Markdale...................	6 27 "
Flesherton	6 42 "
Dundalk	7 06 "
Shelburne	7 31 "
Orangeville Jun...........	8 00 "
Orange { Arrive...........	8 12 "
ville.. { Leave...........	8 35 "
Caledon	8 55 "
Cardwell Junction.........	9 07 "
Toronto.....Arrive........	10 45 "

Special Steamship Express leaves ... Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and ... for Toronto and Points East, on arrival ... R. Steamship from Port Arthur and ... in Manitoba and North West.

Markdale Church Directory

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 ... Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor ... Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for October, 4th at 7 p.m.; 7 p. m.; 18th, 7 p. m.; 25th, 10:30 ... November 1st, 7 p. m.; 8th, 10:30 and ... 7 p. m.; 22nd, 10:30 and 7; 29th, ... Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 ... 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. ... Meeting every Thursday evening ... Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; G. S. ... S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid ... nection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock ... Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting ... welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 ... their Hall, McDougall's block, every ... Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A ... brethren of neighboring lodges ...

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets ... Hall on Friday on or before full moon ... month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. ... Secretary.

NEW GROCERY ST...

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed ...

Having just received ...

Choicee, Fresh and ...

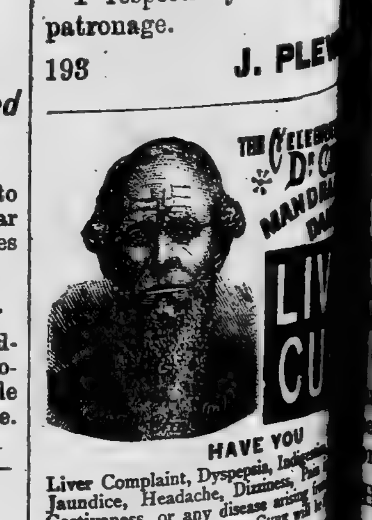
STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco ...

Which will be sold VERY ...

I respectfully solicit the ... patronage.

193 **J. PLEW...**



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, ... Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, ... Costiveness, or any disease arising from ... liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be ... and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's ... Liver Complaint rests solely with the ... compounded from nature's well-known ... MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined ... other invaluable roots, barks and herbs ... powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach ... Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's ... were sold in Canada alone. We want ... woman and child who is troubled ... plaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. ...

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's ... is a valuable Household Medical Guide ... Book (84 pages), containing over ... pronounced by medical men and druggists ... able, and worth ten times the price of ...

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A ... remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS ...

SOLD BY ALL DEAL...

T. EDMANSON & CO., Sole ...

Mark...

...L. 5.--No. 270.

...ody, Attention!

... Goods now in.

...an Watches,
...ks,
...ewellery,
...Silverware,

...ECTACLES,

...al Instruments and Strings.

...Warrants honestly kept ...s or work.

...A. BROWN,

The reliable Jeweller.

... and Other Items.

...in these columns intended to benefit ...ual or Society will be charged ten ... for the first insertion and five ... each subsequent insertion.

...BRYDEN has $50,000 to loan, ...ess.

...orse for sale. W. Jackson, ... office.

...G TAGS very cheap at the ... office.

...ore Turkey is tried, the more ... be of Greece.

...STANDARD is unsurpassed as a ...r, only $1.00.

...ott Act will be voted on in ...rines on the 19th.

...STANDARD to 1st January 1887 ...ubscribers for $1. cash.

... PARKER of Durham had ...ep killed by dogs recently.

...k of fine linen paper always ... this office for letter heads.

...s look here, you can buy a ...t Cutter for $10 at Jackson's.

...HEADS and Letter Heads very ...cheap at the STANDARD office.

...n three teachers have been ...d and a fourth advertised

...w's WORM SYRUP will remove ...of Worms from children or

...ttle fair on Saturday last was ...e expected; the largest and ...e season.

... SMITH of Orangeville had two ...gers cut off in a sausage ...ast week.

...edroom Suits, Sideboards, ...s, Lounges and Cradles, go ...& Co., Markdale.

...ores in Markdale will be ... Thursday the 12th Novem... ...g a public holiday.

...s from 4 to 5 cents per ...y 25 ready printed by the ... at the STANDARD office.

...'s WORM POWDERS are safe ...es. They destroy and re... ...rms in children or adults.

...HEM.—First class cooking ... 9, trimmed and complete ...0 at Walker Bro's, Markdale

...tice in our exchanges that ...", were unusually respectable ...halloween. This is encour...

...0 Shingles for sale at Spar... ..., near Vandeleur, by John ... All shingles warranted as re...

... WARREN, for S. Section ... Holland, for '86. Apply to ...chean, STANDARD office,

POTATOE buyer...

VACCINATION is...

THERE is an ... rates.

SHOT gun for ... the barber.

A PAIR of good ... $1.25 at McFarl...

APPLES are s... few loads would ... now.

THE weather a... all that could be ... week.

THERE is a gr... the death rate ... Montreal.

OUR brass b... Prof. E. Jones as... ing year at a sala...

For lame back ... Shiloh's Porous ... cents. Sold by ...

BLANK NOTES ... 25 and 50, suit... and farmers, at ...

SHILOH'S COUGH ... Cure is Sold by ... guarantee. It c...

FORTY thousan... venator Bitters ... its own merits. ... barber.

MISS SUSAN ... teaching school f... of next year on ac... ill health.

MR. W. G. CR... turned to Markd... understand he ha... to hear it.

WITHOUT doub... stylish and cheap... to be found at ... Importations.

To polish stove... seed oil on them ... is much easier th... equally as good.

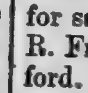
SLEEPLESS NIG... by that terrible co... is the remedy for ... Turner & Co.

HASKETT'S thre... nearing completi... will be occupied b... and liquor store.

HENRY WARD ... of a valuable gold... tering the elevate... one day last week...

MR. COOK, tax... No. 3, Glenelg, w... Hotel. Markdale, ... ber to receive tax...

PROF. LOW'S MA... Healing, soothing ... eruptive diseases ... lightful for toilet ...



House an... Street, Mar... apply to Pe... ton P. O., or to this ...

NATIONAL PILLS ... a safe, mild, yet t... acting upon t... promptly and effe...

WILL YOU SUFF... and Liver Co... Vitalizer is guara... Sold by A. Turne...

THE scholars a... people highly pl... Mr. Porter, Mark... has been re-engag...

Two YEAR old ... for sale, cheap for ... R. Freeborn, one ... ford. Also two g...

JOHN MORRISON, ... brakesman on th... broke railway, w... stantly killed on t...

The virtue of Carb... cleansing and purifyi... from the many mod... public is uncertain h... meet that want, McG... Cerate is prepared, a... confidence. Do not ... McGregor & Parke's ... at Hill Bro's.

ANADIAN PACIFIC R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, August 3rd, 188
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	E
ronto....Leave	7 30am	4 4
rdwell Junction	9 07 "	6 2
ledon	9 25 "	6 4
ange- Arrive	9 50 "	6
ville. Leave	10 05 "	7
angeville Jun	10 17 "	7
elburne	10 45 "	8
ndalk	11 10 "	8
esherton	11 36 "	9
rkdale	11 51 "	9
lliamsford	a 12 12pm	9
atsworth	12 28 "	9
ven Sound	1 00 "	10

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	M
ven Sound	5 20am	2
atsworth	5 50 "	3
lliamsford	6 05 "	3
rkdale	6 27 "	3
esherton	6 42 "	4
ndalk	7 06 "	4
elburne	7 31 "	4
angeville Jun	8 00 "	5
ange Arrive	8 12 "	5
ville.. Leave	8 35 "	5
ledon	8 55 "	6
rdwell Junction	9 07 "	6
ronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8

Special Steamship Express leaves
und on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sa
Toronto and Points East, on arriva
Steamship from Port Arthur and
Manitoba and North West.

Markdale Church Direct
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30
ayer Meeting every Wednesday eve
o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor
own, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for October, 4th at 7 p. m
p. m.; 18th, 7 p. m.; 25th, 10:30
ovember 1st, 7 p. m.; 8th, 10:30 and
p. m.; 22nd, 10:30 and 7; 29th,
ev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent.
METHODIST CHURCH
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.
p. m. Sunday School at 2:30.
eeting every Thursday evening from
ev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; G. S.
S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid
ection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, mee
lternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock
Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting
elcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141
heir Hall, McDougall's block, every
Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A vi
rethren of neighboring lodges solic
Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045 meets
Hall on Friday on or before full mo
month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J.
Secretary.

NEW GROCERY ST
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed
Having just receive
Choicee, Fresh and S
STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco
Which will be sold VERY
I respectfully solicit the
patronage.
193 J. PLEW


THE CELEBRA
Dr C
MANDRA
DAN
LIV
CU
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion
Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain
Costiveness, or any disease arising fro
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and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMED
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's
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MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combin
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Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's
were sold in Canada alone. We
woman and child who is troubled wi
plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. OVER
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Ch
is a valuable Household Medical Gu
Book (84 pages), containing over 50
pronounced by medical men and dru
able, and worth ten times the price of
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A
remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILL
SOLD BY ALL DEAL
E. CORNABOOM & CO., Sole Agts

Markdale Standard

VOL. 5.--No. 270. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 12, 1885. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

dy, Attention!
w Goods now in.
ian Watches,
cks,
ewellery,
Silverware,
ECTACLES.
al Instruments and Strings.
Warrants honestly kept
ds or work.
. A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller.

and Other Items.

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RYDEN has $50,000 to loan, ess.
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Tags very cheap at the office.
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STANDARD is unsurpassed as a per; only $1.00.
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STANDARD to 1st January 1887 scribers for $1. cash.
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TAILOR.—First class cooking 9, trimmed and complete at Walker Bro's, Markdale
tice in our exchanges that were unusually respectable Halloween. This is encour-
Shingles for sale at Spar- near Vandeleur, by John All shingles warranted as re-
Wanted, for S. Section Richard, for '86. Apply to Atkinson, STANDARD office,

POTATOE buyers are loosing money.

VACCINATION is the order of the day.

THERE is an advance in express rates.

SHOT gun for sale, apply to Smith, the barber.

A PAIR of good Horse Blankets only $1.25 at McFarland's.

APPLES are scarce in town. A few loads would find a ready market now.

THE weather and roads have been all that could be un-desired the past week.

THERE is a gratifying decrease in the death rate from small-pox in Montreal.

OUR brass band has re-engaged Prof. E. Jones as captain for the coming year at a salary of $200.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

BLANK NOTES put up in books of 20, 25 and 50, suitable for auctioneers and farmers, at the STANDARD office.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is Sold by A. Turner & Co. on a guarantee. It cures consumption. z

FORTY thousand packages of Rejuvenator Bitters sold in four years by its own merits. Sold by Smith, the barber.

MISS SUSAN DAVIS has resigned teaching school for the first six monts of next year on account of her mother's ill health.

MR. W. G. CROSSON and family returned to Markdale last week. We understand he has come to stay. Glad to hear it.

WITHOUT doubt the prettiest, most stylish and cheapest Dress Goods are to be found at McFarland's, Direct Importations.

To polish stove pipes, rub raw linseed oil on them with a cloth. This is much easier than polishing and is equally as good.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

HASKETT'S three new stores are nearing completion. The centre one will be occupied by Benson's grocery and liquor store.

HENRY WARD BEECHER was robbed of a valuable gold watch as he was entering the elevated train in New York one day last week.

MR. COOK, tax collector for Ward No. 3, Glenelg, will be at the Revere Hotel, Markdale, on the 25th November to receive taxes.

PROF. LOW'S MAGIC SULPHER SOAP.—Healing, soothing a cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.


House and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Traverston P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

NATIONAL PILLS are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

THE scholars are delighted and the people highly pleased to learn that Mr. Porter, Markdale head teacher, has been re-engaged for '86.

TWO YEAR old Bull, with pedigree, for sale, cheap for cash or good mark. R. Freeborn, one mile from Williamsford. Also two good Colts. 268-tf

JOHN MORRISON, a Collingwood boy, brakesman on the Kingston & Pembroke railway, was run over and instantly killed on the 31st ult.

The virtue of Carbolic Asid for healing, cleansing and purifying is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at Hill Bro's. 4

TEACHERS wanted, see adv. columns.

WE publish one day early this week, Thursday being a public holiday. We have as much need of rendering thanks as our neighbors, and will therefore close up.

JUST ARRIVED.—At McLeod's shoe store Boots & Shoes, all styles and sizes, the best value for the money to be had in Markdale, at least so the people say.

MARKDALE cheese factory patrons are shipping this week nearly 600 boxes of cheese, being the last shipment of the season.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

FIRE.—Webster's saw mill on the 9th line Euphrasia was burned early last Thursday morning. We understand there was nothing saved. Origin of the fire not known.

UNION thanksgiving services will be held in the Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. by the Presbyterians and Methodists of this village, on Thursday 12th, thanksgiving day.

A MAN named Andrew Pickens fell into a threshing machine near Hastings last week while cutting bands, and was instantly killed, his head being severed from his body.

FIRE.—Thos. Hill, lot 7, con. 11, Euphrasia, had his house burned last week. The contents were mostly saved. No insurance. We did not learn how the fire originated.

W. MCLEOD is doing a fast increasing business in both readymade and ordered work in Boots & Shoes. The people say it is the cheapest place in town to get booted. Call and be convinced.

INSTANTLY KILLED.—Last Friday a young man named Thomas Cochrane of Kingston, second waiter on the C. P. R. steamer Athabaska, fell from the main deck into the hole and was instantly killed.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. z

IT is estimated that there are 35,000 newspapers and other periodicals published in the world. The United States has a total of 13,494, while the Dominion of Canada has 644 and Newfoundland 9.

WE are pleased to learn that Mr. Crosson has decided to make Markdale his home, for he is indeed a desirable citizen. He has entered into partnership with W. H. Rutledge in the butcher business.

MR. F. PORTER and Miss F. Ford, first and second teachers, have been re-engaged for Markdale school at a salary of $430 and $250 respectively, and a Miss Brown of Hopeville as third teacher at $235.

MR. THOS. FOSTER fell from a ladder while working on Davis' new brick house last week. He had his collar bone broken and was otherwise badly shaken up. He has been laid up since, but is on the mend.

REJUVENATOR BITTERS assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system by keeping the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach and Blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

Any quantity of *money* to loan on real estate on the very best terms. Low rates, easy terms, and dispatch in putting through loans. Business strictly private and confidential. Apply at the STANDARD office, Markdale.

THE wreck of the Algoma has caused general excitement throughout the country. Mrs. Gill of this village has the sincere sympathy of our citizens in her present distressing grief, in the loss of her husband on the Algoma. Mr. Gill has been engaged as one of the crew on the ill-fated vessel for two months and is among the list of lost.

IF other merchants would follow W. J. McFarland's example in Direct Importation of pure Teas, they would not have to envy the heavy run on his Triumphant Tea, and in order to bolster up a tottering business, resort to falsehood.

PROMOTED.—The efforts of an agricultural gentleman, in supplying the Mt. Forest *Representative* with choice vegetables, have been so satisfactory and appreciated, that the publisher has promoted him to the position of agricultural editor.

WE saw a man the other day go down street without a hat, but we would like to see the man that can go barefoot this weather. Go straight to McLeod's for any kind of Boots & Shoes; you cannot but be satisfied with quality and prices.

BARRHEAD MILLS.—Both the Grist and Saw Mill are now in full blast and in a position to turn out better work than heretofore. Farmers will do well to remember this, for no person is more honorable with his customers than is W. J. Rowe.

SENTENCED.—Martha Purdy, of Singhampton, who was sentenced on Oct. 11th, to two years in the Penitentiary for burning the barn of her nephew, Andrew Neff, was conveyed to Kingston on Monday last by Sheriff Smith, of Barrie.—*Free Press.*

MARKDALE S. S. Anniversary will take place on Thursday next. Tea in the Orange Hall from 5 o'clock. Chair taken at 8 o'clock. Splendid program. Addresses by Rev. W. Ayers of Flesherton and the local ministers. Admission 25 cents. Come.

MACHINERY.—Two carloads of machinery arrived this week for Mr. J. S. Plewes' new roller mill, now in course of erection. Messrs. Goldie & McCullough, of Galt, have the entire contract of the job. Eight men are now engaged on the work.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

I CAN'T understand how it is our cat leaves us every year on the approach of winter. We never can get a cat to stay with us, said Mrs. B. Just exactly the same with me, says Mrs. W.; but I believe the season for making sausage has something to do with the disappearance of the cats.

SOME men have conceived the unreasonable idea that if they subscribe for the STANDARD for a friend at a distance that it will entitle them to their own copy free. If we would softly comply, and had five hundred such patrons, we would be bankrupt in less than twelve months.

THE Tichborne claimant's wife, whom the Wapping butcher styled "Lady" Tichborne when he was engaged in his great perjury act, is dead. Since his release the ex-conviet has not lived with her, because when he came out of prison after ten years incarceration he found an unaccountable increase in the number of his family.

HONOR ROLL OF S. S. No. 7, HOLLAND, FOR OCTOBER.—4th Class—1st, Mattie Bailey; 2nd, Eddie Bailey. 3rd Class—1st, Maggie Price; 2nd, James Ewing. 2nd Class—1st, Willie Spears; 2nd, John Fitzgerald and Ada Roulston. Part 2nd—1st, Albert Roulston; 2nd, Thomas Kemp. Part 1st—Johnnie Armstrong and Frankie Kemp. Lizzie S. Moore, teacher.

THE *Farmers' Advocate* for November is to hand, every column of which contains useful and practical interest to farmers. This periodical is too well known to require any puffing from us It has deservedly the largest circulation of any agricultural paper in Canada, yet a hundred per cent. increase in its circulation would be a direct benefit to subscribers as well as the publisher.

Convenience.—If you wish to subscribe for or renew your subscription for any of the following papers, you can do so at this office and thus save the trouble and risk of mailing:—*Globe, Mail, News, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers' Advocate, or American Agriculturist.* The balance of this year free to all new subscribers for 1886 for any of the above weeklies or monthlies.

PAIN IN THE SIDE, from whatever cause, may be quickly relieved by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which cures all manner of aches and pains, and all soreness and lameness of the flesh applied and taken inwardly,

THE following is a list in order of merit of the pupils of 1st division Markdale Public School who obtained 60 per cent. or over at the last monthly examination: Class V—Lizzie Thibaudeau, Geo. Bowes. Class IV, Sen.—John Dundas, E. Jones, Lottie Mann, Willie McFarland. Class IV, Jun.—Mary Stevens, Frank Bryden, Herbert Hull. Class III—Bessie Moffat, Ada Reynolds, Jessie Grant. F. Porter, teacher.

A HEARTY "SEND OFF."—On Saturday last, Messrs. Cliff & Sons left Traverston for good. Mr. E. Kennedy the owner of the mill, who is now going to run it himself, entertained the Cliff Bros., their men, and a number of friends, with a sumptuous dinner, and before leaving, Mrs. Delaney, the storekeeper, invited them all to a farewell lunch, which was served in the same generous manner.—Durham *Chronicle.*

WE learn, from a letter to his brother, that Mr. James Blair of New Lenex, Illinois, formerly of Artemesia, has been to Scotland the past summer and brought over nine fine Clydesdale stallions. He lost one, however, on the passage from Glasgow to Montreal. He passed through on the C. P. R. from Montreal to Chicago via Toronto. Mr. Blair has now fourteen stallions and has more coming this winter. The many friends of Mr. B., who is brother to Messrs. William and Robt. Blair, of Artemesia, will be pleased to hear that he is prospering in his business.

ORANGE CONCERT.—Last Thursday night was very dark and wet, and the roads were in a shocking state, yet the concert in the Orange Hall was fairly attended. Dr. Sproule, M. P., presided and gave a very interesting address. Revs. Casson, Grandy and Mr. W. J. McFarland also addressed the audience very suitably. The Misses Ford and Misses Dundas contributed in song. Mr. Porter gave a recitation, and Prof. Benson brought down the house as usual in comic songs. The brass band was in attendance and contributed very materially to the enjoyment of the entertainment. All passed off very pleasantly.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Saturday night last about half past six Thomas McCann, aged about 22, son of Mr. Michael McCann of Holland, was driving across the railway at Berkeley when an engine going north struck the hind part of the buggy, smashing the vehicle and seriously, if not fatally injuring the young man. He was badly bruised about the head and had one leg broken in two places. Drs. Sproule and Carter of Markdale were called on and attended his injuries. He has been unconscious up to time of writing (Monday), and not much hope is entertained of his recovery. The engine had whistled, and the bell ringing at time of accident, so that no blame can be attached to the engine-driver. The horse escaped unhurt. Later the young man died Wednesday morning.

POST OFFICE ROBBERY.—No sooner have the people of Thornbury got over the excitement occasioned by the burglary of Mr. T. R. Foster's safe than they are startled by a robbery of our post office. On Sunday morning about 10:30, Master Fred Hutchinson, clerk in the post office, on entering the building was surprised to find vinegar on the floor, and on going to the apartment used as a post office, found letters, papers, &c., strewn all over the floor. He immediately sent for Dr. Hurlburt who was at church. On further examination it was discovered that seven registered letters were taken, and the mail bags ripped open with a knife. The cash box from which McKenny and Hurlburt usually paid money to [illegible] for a grain buyer in Toronto had been rifled, but fortunately there was no money in it. Thornbury is surely getting to be a terrible place. Nobody safe.—Thornbury *Standard.*

THE FARM.

The Gradual Exhaustion of Soils.

No country was ever blessed by nature with more productive soil. She made the best possible use of the long ages prior to the settlement of this country by whites, in forcing the most luxuriant growth of vegetation, and by its decay and that of the annual crop of foliage, had filled the soil with an amount of fertility that seemed exhaustless. So thought our fathers, and so think many of the occupiers of the great fertile West. But a continual taking out and putting nothing back would exhaust even the ocean. It has exhausted the millions of acres of the older East, and it will exhaust the most fertile fields of the West. A study of the census must convince any searcher that the productions of all our crops is year by year growing less and less. It cannot be attributed to a change of seasons for a series of years, but can be only to one cause—the gradual exhaustion of plant food by our unthinking and unwise course.

This subject of husbandry the resources of our acres, and of returning to our starving fields those elements of plant growth quite or nearly exhausted, is yearly forcing itself more prominently upon the attention of the farmers of at least the eastern half of our country, and the line is very rapidly extending westward. Millions of acres that once produced magnificent crops of the various grains, even west of the great lakes, are now lying vacant, or barely paying for the most shiftless cultivation. This question cannot be seriously considered too soon, even by the farmers on the now rich and productive prairies west of the great rivers. Every train that passes eastward is loaded with a portion of their fertility, much of it in the crude and barely remunerative state of bran, oil meal, and the coarser grains, and, to the shame of the farmers, even in the bones of their animals, while the returning trains carry back nothing in the nature of plant food.

Though Western farmers may think they have no need of such knowledge, they should not fail to thoroughly post themselves, and those farmers who do so and who take advantage of this knowledge, will, by and by, be looked upon as the "lucky ones" who have the richest farms in the vicinity in which they live. *Rural New Yorker.*

Notes.

Every animal on the farm should be tested—whether cattle, sheep, swine, or horses. The ordinary cow should have her merits known to the dairyman, and he should familiarize himself with her qualifications, not only as a milker, but as to the kind and quality of food best adapted for her purposes, and the most profitable. A cow may give only twenty pounds of milk a day, and yet be an excellent animal if she can produce that amount at a low cost, while another cow in the same herd may yield thirty pounds per day, and yet prove unprofitable compared with the other.

A fall planted tree has this great advantage, that the heavy rains have a tendency to carry the earth in and around the roots, while the low temperature following is unfavorable to any excessive evaporations from the branches. The only enemy to be feared is excessively cold and drying winds. In spring planting we not only have the difficulty of packing the earth well in among the roots, but have the possibility of heat and drought immediately following. Aside from these theoretical reasonings, the experience of the last few seasons has been favorable to the success of fall planting. As early as it can be done in the fall the better.

A peculiar kind of hard times has come upon the farmers and people of this country. If you inquire what product is so short as to cause distress, the answer will be that it is not scarcity of anything that causes the hard times—there is too much wheat, too much corn, too much grain of all kinds, too much hay, too much beef, pork, sugar; too much wool, cotton, iron, steel; too much of everything. We are in distress of too much, borne down with the sad burden of superabundance. We are uncertain what advice to give—even money is too plenty, and often can't be loaned at a low interest. We can't think of any better advice than to dry up our tears, put on a cheerful look, and go to work vigorously with a full appetite, and eat our way through this abundance, and trust to time for success.

We observe that some writers on vegetable gardening speak of the difficulty of keeping succulent vegetables, like beets, turnips and parsnips, from wilting when placed in cellars, and recommend packing them in sand, or burying them in the earth of the cellar bottom. This mode is necessarily cumbersome and inconvenient. An easier and more perfect way is to pack them in damp sawdust, placed in barrels of moderate size, or in boxes of not more than two feet in width. Place a layer of sawdust in the bottom, then a layer of the roots, then fill in all the interstices with another layer, and so on till the box is full, leaving no crevices. We have taken beets out of such boxes after remaining in them a full year, so fresh in appearance that no external difference could be seen between them and fresh roots. Nurserymen's moss is neater than sawdust where it can be had, and serves an excellent purpose for packing winter cabbage in large boxes.

More Humane Treatment of Horses.

Machinery is doing a vast amount of labor for man, but horses are not dispensed with, or the contrary the ir number is increasing in this country every year. Not only so, but their quality is improving, both for carriage and heavy work. No creature is so valuable a servant to man. He is often ill-treated, not so much from intention as from ignorance of what is right. Don't build the manger so high as to make it unnatural, and therefore painful, for the horse to eat from it. Remember a horse is a grazing animal, constructed to take food from the ground. When the head is down near to the surface of the earth, the swallowing muscles are in a position to do their work; but when the head is raised four or five feet high the muscles are restricted in their action. What is supposed to be gained by high mangers in the development of high neck and shoulders is more than lost in the depressed back or "saddle back" of the horse in consequence of the unnatural elevation of the head. The bottom of the feed-box and manger should not be above the horse's knees, or, what is better, never more than one foot from the floor. The manger should be two feet deep, measuring from the top, and about two feet four inches wide at the top. Make the feed-box at the bottom of manger. Some claim that the floor of the stall should be level instead of descending from the manger toward the rear, and use more and better absorbents. In so doing you not only save the most valuable part of the fertilizing of the horse, but you remove the strain of standing with his hind feet lower than the forward ones. When at rest in the pasture the horse chooses to stand with his forward feet lower than his hind feet; this he does to throw the centre of gravity nearer the fore legs and shoulders, by which the projecting neck is balanced by the rear portion of the body. The horse wants clean food and drink. Nothing is clean where a hen goes. Hens should be kept awag from horses, not only from fouling their food, but from communicating lice. These parasites are difficult to remove from horses when once upon them. Don't work a horse all day upon the farm, and at night turn him out to pick up a scanty supper when he should be resting in the stable after eating. All that a horse requires for his services is rest, food and drink, and he is cruel who denies these. There is economy in keeping a working team in the stable at night, where it can be regularly fed, and is always ready for use. Don't crimp the allowance of suitable food. All a horse needs of hay and grain to keep in good condition, it is for the profit of his owner so supply.

PERSONAL.

Lady Dufferin is organizing sewing and relief societies among the women of India.

Oscar Wilde has re-entered the lecture field with his hair cut and English trousers on his lower limbs.

In the wedding trousseau of the Princess Marie d'Orleans is a pearl necklace looted in the Chinese war by Gen. Palikaiao, valued at $25,000.

Professor Pasteur has cured a boy of hydrophobia by inoculating him with attenuated virus sixty hours after he had been bitten fourteen times by a mad dog.

Mr. Spurgeon declares that he has been practicing vegetarianism for the past eight months, and is "not only living but lively." The abstinence is, however, believed to have been compulsory.

William K. Vanderbilt has not been to church for four years, and it is said that Jay Gould hasn't heard a sermon, for an even greater length of time. Both might change that record with benefit to themselves.

Mr. Samuel Rowlandson, who has been appointed to the bench in Yorkshire by the Marquis of Ripon, is said to be the first tenant farmer ever selected in England for such an honor.

George Augustus Sala records the statement that trees and shrubs in South Australia die from the top downward, in that reminding one of Dean Swift's prediction of his own end.

The Princess Victoria of Hohenzollern, granddaughter of Queen Victoria, is less likely than ever to marry Prince Alexander of Battenberg now that his Bulgarian throne looks decidedly shaky.

Labouchere says that Prince Frederick of Saxe-Altonberg will be the German and Austrian candidate for the Bulgarian throne in case of a vacancy. Bismarck won't hear of Prince Waldemar of Denmark.

Prince and Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar have taken up their quarters at the Royal Hospital at Kilmainham, near Dublin. They doubtless expect a visit from the Invincibles and want to be near surgical help.

A Liverpool coffin-maker, who had furnished a casket to a poor woman for her deceased husband, failing to get paid immediately, broke into the widow's house in her absence, threw the body out on the floor and drove away with the casket.

The Empress of Austria has had a hunting lodge built in the Lainger Wildpark near Vienna which took three years to complete and cost $1,750,000. She has indefinitely postponed her return to the Irish hunting fields on account of the prevailing agitation.

One of the Paris papers is responsible for the statement that the Prince of Wales smokes forty cigarettes a day, and that when in Austria lately he prevailed on the Princess Louise of Cobourg and Countess Esterhazy to join him in smoking at the dinner-table.

A Sioux Indian named Two Strike entered the office of the Valentine (Dak.) Blade the other day and assumed a warlike attitude. The editor got ready for an Indian outbreak, but was agreeably disappointed when Mr. Two Strike threw down a $10 gold piece to pay for a year's subscription.

It is not generally known that John Russell Young is in descent related to Robert Burns the poet. To be more explicit, he is a greatgrandnephew of the Scotch bard. The Rev. John Russell, after whom Mr. Young was named, was a cousin of Burns and pastor of the Burns family, who were strict followers of the severest form of the covenanted faith.

Madame Patti has a small, cold and wrinkled hand. Modjeska's hands are round, long, well formed. They are generally in repose. The hands of Clara Morris are long, slender, rather wiry and nervous. Her nails are pink and pretty, and the wrists are small and well turned. Mary Anderson has a cold hand that almost gives you a chill if touched. Margaret Mather's hands, like herself, are small, graceful, and effective in gesture. Gerster, Scalchi, Fursch-Madi, and Materna all have large and generous hands, hearty to clasp, and looking able for the work their ample bodies and brains require.

Josh Billings, according to an acquaintance, was the only man who wanted to thrash a compositor for correcting his bad spelling.

The steamer Oregon, on a voyage from Portland, Oregon, to San Francisco early this month, encountered an immense whale, and struck it with such force that the big vessel shook from stem to stern. In some unaccountable way the monster's head then became wedged in between the rod of the rudder and the vessel, and in that way the whale was carried along with the steamer for several hours.

LAUGHLETS.

The first thing in a boot is the last.

The telephone is conducted on sound principles.

Widows who live in grass retirement shouldn't throw glances.

"Nervous Girl" wants to know how to cure tickling sensations about the face. Get him to shave off his mustache.

Mrs. Coyne has sued a man for damages for breach of promise. He didn't want Coyne but she does.

A newspaper relates the story of a poet "who sang the song and died." The name of the editor who killed him is not given.

Artemus Ward, when asked by telegraph on behalf of a lyceum committee, "What will you take for ten nights?" replied, "Brandy and water."

It looks paradoxical. The Parsees are said to be rich and generous, yet there must be a great deal of Parsee money among them.

Mrs Langtry has refused to pay her husband's debts. If this is to be the rule hereafter, a certain class of men will refuse to marry popular actresses.

Freshmen professor (holding up a written exercise:) "I perceive that this one was copied from outside helps. The man who handed it in will remain." A half dozen remain.

Bibulous Printer (to proof-reader)—"How do you spell whisky? With an 'e'?" Proof-reader—"No. Do you drink it with an 'e'?" Bibulous Printer—"You bet, I drink it with 'e's.'"

The following is the reply given by one of our prominent scholars: Teacher—"What are metamorphic rocks?" Pupil—"Metamorphic rocks are rocks containing metaphor."

A fashion authority states that "low-necked dresses will be dropped at the opera this season." The time is fast approaching when the opera will be no place for respectable people to frequent.

"I went to hear Archdeacon Farrar lecture on Dante," remarked the music teacher, "and I was greatly disappointed. He talked nearly two hours about Dante, and never said a word about his sister Ann."

Pearl Desmond writes a touching poem entitled, "A Broken Link." Well, the next time Pearl goes to market she will carry her sausages home in a basket, and not try to carry them by the handle or lead them with a string.

"It appears to me," said Muldidheron, "that I can't go out nowadays without being insulted." "Why, what's the latest?" inquired his friend. "The other day a young lady asked me for the loan of my face to start a crazy quilt."

Rum and honey is said to be one of the best cough medicines for a family. The wife can use her share of it—the honey—while the husband, with his usual self-sacrificing devotion, gets away with the nasty rum.

"Only one trouble with that preacher," said the brakeman, as the sermon closed, after a slow run of an hour and a quarter and two laps. "What's that?" the switchman wanted to know. "Poor facilities," the brakeman replied.

An Eye to Economy—Young Husband: "I believe I would like a nice turtle steak for dinner." Young wife (of a thrifty disposition): "I am afraid turtle steaks are rather expensive, dear. Wouldn't you be satisfied with a mock-turtle steak?"

Mr. Cable, the southern novelist, gives in his adhesion to woman suffrage by saying: "If our mothers are not fit to vote, they ought to stop bearing sons." By this brilliant logic, as our fathers don't bear sons, they will be deprived of the right of voting.

"Whew!" exclaimed Crimsonbeak, surprised on entering his sleeping apartment to find his wife waiting for him the other morning at 2 o'clock, "these stairs almost take my breath away." "Well, I wish they would," replied his displeased wife, catching the odor of the club man's evening beverage.

Among the Karens, when a bridegroom reaches home his clothing is taken from him. It would seem from this that woman, even in her uncivilized state, understands that the only peaceful marriages are those where the wife affects the unmentionables, and she takes the earliest occasion to make the transfer.

A burglar who attempted to enter a house in Sacramento was caught fast in the window, and the woman armed herself with a potato masher, drew up a chair, and sat there and tapped his head for half an hour before calling the police. She said she had always just ached to pound a man all she wanted to.

A Michigan girl told her lover that she could never think of marrying a man with less than $10 000, and as he was worth a suit of clothes less than nothing he went sadly away. That night his uncle died and left him $5,000. The next day the dejected lover got a letter. It read: "Dearest George, I'm willing to make it $5,000."

Mr. D. L. Moody says about long prayers: "If when Peter found himself sinking in the waves of Galilee, he had insisted on putting before his petition, 'Lord, save me,' the regular prayer meeting round-about introduction, he would have been forty feet under water before he could have asked of the Lord the help he needed."

A Sunday-school scholar was asked, apropos of Solomon, who the great queen was that travelled so many miles to see him. The scholar—in fact, the whole school—looked as if a little help would be liked, and the teacher therefore said: "The queen's name began with an S." "I've got it, sir!" exclaimed the delighted scholar. "Well, who was it?" "It was the queen of spades, sir!"

When Vestryman Green bowed his head to read the responses of the litany he was very drowsy indeed, and he had repeated "Lord have mercy upon us miserable sinners," but three times when he fell fast asleep. His wife nudged him with her parasol without success. When the minister reached, "And now, seventeenthly, my beloved brethren," Vestryman Green awoke, and being unconscious of the lapse of time responded in a sonorous and fervent voice: "Lord have mercy upon us miserable sinners."

Advocates of beer as a healthy temperance drink should ponder the case of the St. Bernard dog reported from Alleghany City (Pa.) He is a magnificent animal, very sagacious, and until recently very docile and gentle Unfortunately he became addicted to beer-guzzling, for which he has acquired an inordinate appetite, and his nature has altogether deteriorated under its influence. At a certain stage he becomes madly ferocious, and now his life is in jeopardy, having in one of his paroxysms of drunken fury severely bitten a man.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

For ponderous cheek, joined to the smile of a thief, commend us to the Boston man who built two houses side by side, lived in one himself and sold the other. Into the one he sold, he had put a furnace, close to the partition wall, connecting to its hot air chamber flues leading to his own residence. In this way he heated himself at his neighbor's expense for a whole winter before his little scheme was discovered. If anybody knows of a meaner piece of knavery we want to hear about it quickly.

Anglomania, as it is called, is so prevalent in Boston, Newport and other American cities that theatrical managers regard it as an important factor in advertising. An illustration of the fact was afforded in Boston recently. A young fellow newly out of Cambrige, and without theatrical experience, has been given a leading role in a company which is to star the country this season, for no other reason than that he calls himself "Honourable Cecil P. Vivian, Glamis Castle, N. B.," and says his father is a member of the House of Lords. It is thought his mere presence on the stage will be inducement enough to make the tuft-hunters part with their dollars.

There is something grotesque in a recent telegram to the effect that though the Duke of Connaught is anxious to return to India to something like the real life of a man in attendance upon his military duties, his mother is unwilling to let him because she fears the climate and the dangers of the present complications with Burmah. She would like him to *stay quietly at home* until he succeeds the Duke of Cambridge as *Commander-in-Chief* of the army. Poor, dear boy! From Edward the Black-Prince to the present scions of royalty, kept close to their mother's apron strings for fear they get into danger, what a tumble!

A stern old soldier passed away when Lord Strathnairn died last week. He was a Field Marshal, and his full title was Rt. Hon. Hugh Henry Rose, Baron Strathnairn, G.C.B.G.C.S.I. He is remembered among other things for his severe treatment of the leaders of the Sepoy mutineers, whom he caused to be blown from the mouths of cannon. He was undoubtedly one of the ablest and most brilliant soldiers who have figured in the British service since the days of Wellington. His rank of field marshal is held by only two other men in the British service who are not of Royal birth, viz., by Lord Napier, of Magdala, and Sir Patrick Grant. The others are the Duke of Cambridge, and the Prince of Wales.

A curious case of conflicting evidence was brought out in a recent bigamy case in England. The defendant, James Malcolm, was identified by various witnesses as the man who, under the name of Macdonald, met a young woman in Brighton, and married her after a very brief wooing, having a wife living at the time. Various circumstances told heavily against him. For instance, Macdonald gave as an excuse for his return to London every night that he was obliged to be on board his ship at four o'clock in the morning and Malcolm was a marketman whose duties began at the same early hour. This was only one of a number of striking coincidences. Nevertheless numerous persons were found to prove a complete *alibi* for Malcolm on the occasion when Macdonald was engaged in marrying the bride. As an outcome of the conflict of testimony, the jury disagreed and a new trial was ordered. The whole story commends itself to lovers of the mysterious. Miss Braddon at her best never tried to unravel a more contradictory snarl of circumstances.

GRAND PREMIUMS

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Robert Burns

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2.—In counting up your subscriptions to see how many prizes you are entitled to: A subscription to the DAILY or EVENING MAIL for 3 months is equal to a WEEKLY for one year; a DAILY or EVENING for 6 months is equal to 2 WEEKLIES for a year; and a DAILY or EVENING for one year is equal to 4 WEEKLIES.

3.—Subscriptions for the combined "Mail and Sewing Machine Bargain" will count just the same as ordinary subscriptions.

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6.—A subscription to THE MAIL for two years, with the money in advance, will count as two subscribers; or, a subscription for three years as three subscribers.

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Remember, we prepay all postage on the papers and on the books.

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THE DOMINION CAPITAL.

BY EDMUND COLLINS.

"Beautiful as Zion for situation, lying jewel-like within the bosom of a lovely valley where every phase of Nature's beauty, in rock and river, field and forest, mead and mountain, whirlpool and waterfall, she may be surveyed at one broad sweep of entranced vision; wearing the noblest pile of public buildings in the colony upon her fir-clad brow; fringed all about with mingled mansion, villa, lawn and grove, and holding the rival falls of thunderous Chaudiere and tawney Rideau in either hand." Thus does Mr. James Macdonald Oxley pourtray Ottawa. "An arctic lumber village turned into a political cockpit." Such is Mr. Goldwin Smith's description of the same city. As these two gentlemen do not exactly agree in their estimates, I have given both their versions; though I must not get myself into hot water by saying which I deem to be the most accurate. But Mr. Oxley cannot make this city more proud, any more than Mr. Smith can make it more humble; so that regardless of the disparagement or the praise it falls to my lot to give a very brief and unambitious sketch of the past and present of the Capital, according to my own understanding. A little while after the beginning of the present century one Philemon Wright, of Woburn, Massachusetts, left his native place and proceeded to Montreal. From this point, with a caravan of five families, including thirty men, fourteen horses, eight oxen and seven sleighs, loaded deep with mill irons, axes, scythes, hoes and all other kinds of tools, together with a number of

BARRELS OF CLEAR PORK

of his own raising, he proceeded to the Chaudiere Falls, where he erected for himself an habitation. He built the village of Wrightville, now Hull, one of the darkest looking cities in the world, in spite of all the latent illumination stored up in its factories. Hull is directly opposite Ottawa, and for a trifling sum the land upon which the city stands fell into the hands of one Nicholas Sparks, a person in the service of Mr. Wright. There was considerable nervousness for many years after the war of 1812-15, and this feeling led to the construction of the Rideau Canal, a water route which would serve our people or our troops, in time of war, to come and go upon, without interruption. The junction of this canal with the Ottawa river was made precisely at the point where Mr. Sparks had purchased the land. In a little while the nucleus of a settlement made its appearance, and then with the growth of the canal traffic, there uprose a thriving place called Bytown, so named after Colonel By, the engineer of the canal. As for Mr. Sparks, he soon found himself busy selling lots to the Imperial Government and to enterprising settlers, till he became the master of a cool half a million sterling. In 1851 Bytown boasted of no fewer than 8000 inhabitants; and the great bulk of these were concerned, either directly or indirectly, with the lumber traffic. To this part of Canada seemed to come from all quarters men of the sturdiest enterprise, as witness the names of the Steads, the Eddys, the Moors, the Gilmours, the Perlys, the Patteys, the Hamiltons, the Wrights, and the many others hardly less

ADVENTURESOME AND SUCCESSFUL

in achievements. The new city now began to grow dissatisfied with her name, and longed for one with more poetry and more music in its sound. So Bytown was changed to Ottawa, which appellation had taken the place of the Utwa of the Indian. It would seem as if some guiding hand were preparing this little northern town for the laurels soon to be placed upon her brow. In 1841 the old provinces of Upper and Lower Canada entered into union, and the seat of the new Government was established at Kingston. But three years later it was decided that parliament should go "boarding round the deestrict," so to speak; in other words, it was resolved that the seat of government should go four years to the French province, and for a like period to the English one, alternately. Montreal was given the honors for Quebec, and Toronto held them for Ontario. But in 1849 a Tory mob in Montreal did itself the credit of burning down the parliament buildings, stoning the Governor-General and poking sticks through a portrait of the Queen. The representatives never returned to the riotous city, but chose Quebec in its stead. In 1858 the legislature had grown sick of the continuous packing, moving, and unpacking; and decided to ask Her Majesty to become arbitrator in the matter, and name a city for the permanent residence of parliament. The Queen took a map of the wild colonies, and called one or two of her trusty councillors to her side. The Duke of Wellington put his pointer upon a little black dot marked "Bytown," and said, "That is a suitable place, Your Majesty. It stands on the border of both provinces, and it is a place of little importance in the English province." Her Majesty accepted the advice, and signified her choice to the Canadian government. Not a little excitement was manifested when it became known that the place chosen for the Capital was "a certain modest village-town, perched meekly on high bluffs and intervening valleys between the spray and roar of headlong waterfalls." This decision at once brought the "arctic lumber village" into prominence; and a gentleman with a very bitter and therefore somewhat unreliable tongue, in later years, when referring to its selection said, "It was to become the cemetery of political morality for this country." Of course the city has never considered that it received any honor in being chosen; but quite the contrary. Its very insignificance was its passport to distinction. As Mr. Oxley has happily said, it was the "dark horse" in the contest for the capitalship. Clever writers may sharpen their wits as they may to say disparaging things of our little capital; they can not alter the facts. In the last resort, God made Ottawa, and neither the hostile critic nor the occasional political villainy enacted here, can blot out the grandeur of its rushing rivers, and of its thunderous waterfalls.

The population of Ottawa is now about 33,000, and comprises some 15,000 French, more or less. The latter people seem to have preferred the low ground; and therefore Lower Town is pretty much in their hands, and may be regarded as presenting fair types of their civilization. They are fairly moral, open-hearted, courteous, and enterprising; but they are

POX VERY MUCH IN DREAD OF SMALL-POX.

This disease, I regret to say, is a sort of

ELLANEOUS ITEMS.

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arshal, and his full title was
gh Henry Rose, Baron Strath-
B.G.C.S.I. He is remembered
things for his severe treatment
s of the Sepoy mutineers, whom
be blown from the mouths of
was undoubtedly one of the
ost brilliant soldiers who have
e British service since the days
n. His rank of field marshal is
two other men in the British
are not of Royal birth, viz., by
, of Magdala, and Sir Patrick
others are the Duke of Cam-
the Prince of Wales.

case of conflicting evidence was
a recent bigamy case in England.
nt, James Malcolm, was iden-
ous witnesses as the man who,
ne of Macdonald, met a young wo-
ton, and married her after a very
having a wife living at the time.
umstances told heavily against
tance, Macdonald gave as an ex-
eturn to London every night that
ged to be on board his ship at
in the morning and Malcolm
tman whose duties began at the
ur. This was only one of a number
ncidences. Nevertheless numer-
were found to prove a complete
colm on the occasion when Mac-
ngaged in marrying the bride.
ne of the conflict of testimony,
agreed and a new trial was or-
whole story commends itself to
mysterious. Miss Braddon at
r tried to unravel a more con-
arl of circumstances.

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"Beautiful as Zion for situation, lying jewel-like within the bosom of a lovely valley where every phase of Nature's beauty, in rock and river, field and forest, mead and mountain, whirlpool and waterfall, she may be surveyed at one broad sweep of entranced vision; wearing the noblest pile of public buildings in the colony upon her fir-clad brow; fringed all about with mingled mansion, villa, lawn and grove, and holding the rival falls of thunderous Chaudiere and tawney Rideau in either hand." Thus does Mr. James Macdonald Oxley pourtray Ottawa. "An arctic lumber village turned into a political cockpit." Such is Mr. Goldwin Smith's description of the same city. As these two gentlemen do not exactly agree in their estimates, I have given both their versions; though I must not get myself into hot water by saying which I deem to be the most accurate. But Mr. Oxley cannot make this city more proud, any more than Mr. Smith can make it more humble; so that regardless of the disparagement or the praise it falls to my lot to give a very brief and unambitious sketch of the past and present of the Capital, according to my own understanding. A little while after the beginning of the present century one Philemon Wright, of Woburn, Massachusetts, left his native place and proceeded to Montreal. From this point, with a caravan of five families, including thirty men, fourteen horses, eight oxen and seven sleighs, loaded deep with mill irons, axes, scythes, hoes and all other kinds of tools, together with a number of

BARRELS OF CLEAR PORK

of his own raising, he proceeded to the Chaudiere Falls, where he erected for himself an habitation. He built the village of Wrightville, now Hull, one of the darkest looking cities in the world, in spite of all the latent illumination stored up in its factories. Hull is directly opposite Ottawa, and for a trifling sum the land upon which the city stands fell into the hands of one Nicholas Sparks, a person in the service of Mr. Wright. There was considerable nervousness for many years after the war of 1812-15, and this feeling led to the construction of the Rideau Canal, a water route which would serve our people or our troops, in time of war, to come and go upon, without interruption. The junction of this canal with the Ottawa river was made precisely at the point where Mr. Sparks had purchased the land. In a little while the nucleus of a settlement made its appearance, and then with the growth of the canal traffic, there uprose a thriving place called Bytown, so named after Colonel By, the engineer of the canal. As for Mr. Sparks, he soon found himself busy selling lots to the Imperial Government and to enterprising settlers, till he became the master of a cool half a million sterling. In 1851 Bytown boasted of no fewer than 8000 inhabitants; and the great bulk of these were concerned, either directly or indirectly, with the lumber traffic. To this part of Canada seemed to come from all quarters men of the sturdiest enterprise, as witness the names of the Steads, the Eddys, the Moors, the Gilmours, the Perlys, the Patteys, the Hamiltons, the Wrights, and the many others hardly less

ADVENTURESOME AND SUCCESSFUL

in achievements. The new city now began to grow dissatisfied with her name, and longed for one with more poetry and more music in its sound. So Bytown was changed to Ottawa, which appellation had taken the place of the Utwa of the Indian. It would seem as if some guiding hand were preparing this little northern town for the laurels soon to be placed upon her brow. In 1841 the old provinces of Upper and Lower Canada entered into union, and the seat of the new Government was established at Kingston. But three years later it was decided that parliament should go "boarding round the deestrics," so to speak; in other words, it was resolved that the seat of government should go four years to the French province, and for a like period to the English one, alternately. Montreal was given the honors for Quebec, and Toronto held them for Ontario. But in 1849 a Tory mob in Montreal did itself the credit of burning down the parliament buildings, stoning the Governor-General and poking sticks through a portrait of the Queen. The representatives never returned to the riotous city, but chose Quebec in its stead. In 1858 the legislature had grown sick of the continuous packing, moving, and unpacking; and decided to ask Her Majesty to become arbitrator in the matter, and name a city for the permanent residence of parliament. The Queen took a map of the wild colonies, and called one or two of her trusty councillors to her side. The Duke of Wellington put his pointer upon a little black dot marked "Bytown," and said, "That is a suitable place, Your Majesty. It stands on the border of both provinces, and it is a place of little importance in the English province." Her Majesty accepted the advice, and signified her choice to the Canadian government. Not a little excitement was manifested when it became known that the place chosen for the Capital was "a certain modest village-town, perched meekly on high bluffs and intervening alleys between the spray and roar of thundering waterfalls." This decision at once brought the "arctic lumber village" into prominence; and a gentleman with a very bitter and therefore somewhat unreliable tongue, in later years, when referring to its selection said, "It was to become the cemetery of political morality for this country." Of course the city has never considered that it received any honor in being chosen; but quite the contrary. Its very insignificance was its passport to distinction. As Mr. Oxley has happily said, it was the "dark horse" in the contest for the capitalship. Clever writers may sharpen their wits as they may to say disparaging things of our little capital; they can not alter the facts. In the best sense, God made Ottawa, and neither the hostile critic nor the occasional political villainy enacted here, can blot out the grandeur of its rushing rivers, and of its thunderous waterfalls.

The population of Ottawa is now about 28,000, and comprises some 15,000 French, more or less. The latter people seem to have preferred the low ground; and therefore Lower Town is pretty much in their hands, and may be regarded as presenting fair types of their civilization. They are fairly moral, an open-hearted, courteous, and enterprising; but they are

NOT VERY MUCH IN DREAD OF SMALL-POX.

This disease, I regret to say, is a sort of institution among some of our French-Canadian people, and it has come to acquire certain vested rights among them. Vaccination is an infringement, and it is treated now and again to a little correction at the hands of the mob. The are three things which a good many of our French brethren must have, and these are: their religion, their language and their small pox. They will defend either one of these to the death. Of course, I do not wish my readers to suppose that the educated French-Canadian or the bulk of the people has as many "institutions" as his unlettered *confreres*.

The English folk are found upon the more elevated ground, and their location is an extremely healthful one. There is considerable business activity and contractors are steadily putting up new buildings. I suppose that my readers will infer an Upper Town as well as a Lower Town here from my observations. The chief business of the city is confined to one street leading from the Chaudiere Falls to the Rideau River; and this thoroughfare has various names. The portion of it in which young people given to street flirting are most interested, is very appropriately named Sparks street. In the matter of female beauty, I had imagined before visiting Ottawa, that Toronto carried the palm away from all her Canadian sisters; but I must confess that I now regard the issue as doubtful betwixt her and our little Ottawa. We have the two types of beauty here, the Gallic and the Anglo Saxon, while Toronto enters the lists with only one. Our French girls have more colour than their English sisters; that is to say, they wear the carnation in their cheek, and the other wears the rose. I should judge the French girl's face to be the prettier, and her figure to be not so good. Her eyes are pretty sure to be dark, with the lustrous gleam of Normandy in them; the English girl's eye suggests a fire kindled at a star. I suppose I have made myself quite clear on these points. The stores here, with the exception of one, are not pretentious in appearance; but prices are a little lower than at Toronto. I don't know whether the licensed grocers

SMUGGLE THEIR SPIRITS

or not; but they sell a large "square" bottle of John D. Kuyper for 60 cents; whilst the Toronto grocer sells the same for 75 cents. In most of the stores the clerks speak both French and English.

The public buildings of Ottawa I need hardly refer to. Crowning an airy hill, overlooking the Ottawa River, stands the Parliament and Departmental Buildings, magnificent structures, costing over five million dollars, and constructed of Ohio sandstone and Trenton limestone. The colors are warm yellow and Quaker's gray, but how Ruskin would rage at seeing those rockeries built in the wall above door and window-arch. About the grounds are flower plots; and during the late autumn a large narcissus bed sweetened the whole air about with odor. Government have recently taken over the Nepean Park from the city. It was very beautiful in the autumn; but next year, Sir Hector Langevin has arranged, it will surpass in gorgeousness. Trenton limerock forms the city's foundations, and the contractor needs but to sink his drill under the building lot to obtain an exquisitely tinted blue-gray stone. A number of private residences and the civic buildings are constructed of this stone. The City Hall is a handsome structure of somewhat too coldly blue about the top; and is a rebuke to the squat, tumble-down pile if ugly brick in which the City Father's of the Queen City congregate. Little type seems to be very fashionable in Ottawa; and the names of the streets are shown in upper case letters, a little larger than the type in a novel; but not much larger. If you want to find out the name of a Street painted upon a corner-board, a good way is to take a ladder or an opera glass. Of course I am only talking from hearsay; as I have never seen any of the letters.

In summer, of course, it is quiet in a social way in Ottawa, but in winter there is a continuous round of parties, snow-shoe tramps; and tobogganing at the Rideau slides and Tache's Hill. The chief social event is the State Ball at Rideau, to which seven or eight hundred persons are invited. Tobogganing at the Hall at night under the flare of torches, bonfire and Chinese lanterns presents a very picturesque and beautiful spectacle. Their present excellencies have become very popular, and the good sense, industry and zeal which his Lordship has shown since coming amongst us will very probably pave part of the way to India. There is not unrestrained social intercourse between the French and English circles here; but the dividing line is every year becoming less rigid. Fur coats largely prevail during the reign of parliament; and the ladies have begun, for the season, to carry their steel-pointed canes. For my part I am unable to see why a lady should not carry a cane as well as a gentleman, (I hope my words will not be misconstrued here!) if it be granted that there is any utility in the appendage. But let me enter my solemn protest against the hideous dolman or Mother Hubbard in which so many of the Ottawa maidens

HIDE THEIR PRETTY FIGURES.

One girl in four hundred can wear a dolman and look graceful, but that is all. Dolly Varden is about the only girl that I ever knew who could do so; and it is very questionable if the robs would not have taken much of the poetry out of her. I believe this garment is "affected" in Ottawa because a certain not very exquisite taste in the matter of dress adopts a similar robe. Anything that tends to hide the natural curves and graces of the human figure is barbarous; and the pinched-up back of a dolman upon a lady has always reminded me of a cancer.

£100,000,000 IN THE BRITISH COURT OF CHANCERY!—A large part of this vast sum belongs to the people of America. COX & Co., 41, Southampton Buildings, Holborn, London, Eng., have just published a LIST of the heirs to this enormous wealth. Reader, send a dollar and they will forward you this valuable LIST; and if you find by it that you are entitled to any money or property, claim your own. COX & Co. will show you the way

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THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints.

Moths do not eat through paper.

Hot wood ashes applied to a stove when it is cold will remove grease.

Tea should never be made in a tin pot. The tannin works on the tin and makes a poison.

Glass kept wet with camphor dissolved in spirits of turpentine may be cut with metallic tools.

Cooking utensils, after being washed, should be rinsed in clean water and wiped out with a clean, dry cloth.

Water that has stood in a lead pipe over night is unfit for cooking or drinking purposes. Let it run for two or three minutes before being used.

In cleaning paint obstinate spots that will not wash off with soap and water will often yield to a gentle rubbing with a damp cloth dipped in soda.

Vinegar and yeast are kept best in glass vessels. If placed in stone crocks or jugs their acid attacks the glazing, which is considered poisonous.

India rubber bands slipped over the body of bottles that are to be packed in cars for transportation will prevent breakage and save considerable in packing material.

Choice Recipes.

CREAM DOUGHNUTS.—One egg, a cup and a half of sugar, one cup of thick sour cream, half a cup of sweet milk, a pinch of salt, two-thirds teaspoonful of soda; mix with Haxall flour, flavor with lemon, and fry in very hot lard.

CAULIFLOWER.—Trim off the outside leaves and put into salted boiling water. When tender take out carefully and lay on a dish. Pour over it sauce made thus: Stir into two tablespoonfuls melted butter in a saucepan a heaping tablespoonful of flour, stir till the flour is well cooked, then add milk or cream till the gravy is thin as batter, season with pepper and salt, and pour over the cauliflower.

QUINCE PRESERVE.—Select the best quinces for preserving, the others reserve for marmalade. Pare, core, and quarter the quinces, or after coring cut in rings. Allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Boil the quinces in just water enough to cover them till they are tender. Drain them from this water and put them into boiling syrup made by putting one pint of water to two pounds of sugar. Boil five minutes and put into jars.

CHICKEN SALAD.—Take some tender pullets, fry them in the saucepan or roast them. When cold cut them up, skimming and trimming them neatly. Put the pieces in a tureen with some salt, pepper, oil, vinegar, some sprigs of parsley, and an onion cut into slices. Mix all well together, cover, and let stand for some hours. Then, just before serving, drain the salad, taking care to remove all bits of onion, etc., and place it tastefully on lettuce leaves, with the hearts of the lettuce on top, and cover with a Mayonnaise dressing.

PEAR JELLY.—The pears must be a juicy sort. Cut them into quarters without paring or coring. Put eight pounds in a pot with one quart of water and boil on a slow fire to a pulp, then throw them into a jelly bag, made of coarse glass cloth, and let them remain all night to drain. Next morning squeeze any remaining juice out of the bag, and to each pound of juice add half a pound of lump sugar and a very little lemon juice to flavor. Boil it on a quick fire till it comes to a jelly. Great care must be taken not to let this burn. It takes about two hours to boil to a jelly, but is more easily done in small quantities. Coarse, juicy pears are the best.

Some New Pickles

TOMATO PICKLE.—Take a gallon of green tomatoes and six large onions; cut them in thin slices and stand them in salt and water all night. In the morning pour off the brine and put them into a preserving pan, with four tablespoonfuls of sugar, four of mustard two teaspoonfuls of ground cloves, two of cinnamon, one of cayenne pepper and one of the best curry powder. Simmer for one hour and when cool, pour into pickle jars.

CHOW-CHOW.—Take two heads of cabbage, two heads of cauliflower, one quart of dwarf onions, two quarts of small tomatoes, one dozen cucumbers and six roots of celery; cut into small pieces and boil each kind of vegetable separately until tender, then strain and take two gallons of vinegar, quarter of a pound of mustard, quarter of a pound of mustard seed, one pot of French mustard, one ounce of cloves and two ounces of tumeric; put the vinegar and spices into a pan and let them come to the boil, then mix the vegetables and pour the liquor over.

TO PICKLE SMALL YELLOW TOMATOES—Let them lie in salt and water for three or four days, changing the brine if a scum rises; then rinse them with clear water and let them lie for a night in weak vinegar, or say half vinegar and half water. The next day prepare thus: To one peck of tomatoes allow half an ounce of whole cloves, a quarter of a pound of ground mustard, half an ounce of whole black pepper and six good-sized onions, cut in slices. Put the tomatoes in a jar, putting a layer of onions and spice between the layers of tomatoes till the jars are full. Cover the whole with cold vinegar of good strength. In a week or ten days the pickles will be ready for the table.

APPLE PICKLE.—Core six good-sized cooking apples and six russet apples; slice them, but do not pare them. The cooking apples will form the soft part of the chutnee, and the slices of russet apples should look like sliced mangoes. Put them into a pint of red vinegar, add a pound of moist sugar and four ounces of sultana raisins; boil together until the apples are soft. Have two ounces of onions ready, chopped finely, four ounces of salt, two ounces each of mustard and ground ginger, mixed smoothly with a little vinegar; stir these ingredients into the apple, sugar and vinegar while hot; add half an ounce of cayenne pepper, or for some tastes a quarter of an ounce is sufficient; stir the chutnee well, and then bottle when cold.

Portland, Oregon, boat-builders are just now taking an interest in a model yacht race. The yachts must not exceed four feet in length, and the sail, rig and model will be a matter of fancy to the owner.

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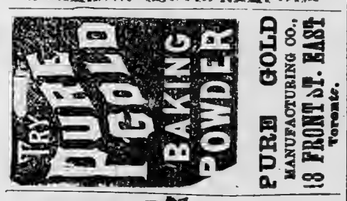
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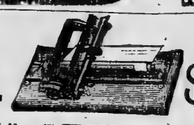
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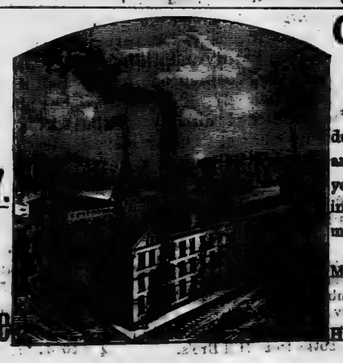
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The Standard.

MARKDALE NOVEMBER 12, 1885

APPALLING DISASTER.

The C. P. R. Steamer Algoma Driven Ashore.

ABOUT THIRTY LIVES LOST AND THE BOAT A TOTAL WRECK.

The Canadian Pacific railway Co's. steamer, Algoma, which left Owen Sound on Thursday the 5th inst., went ashore in a blinding snowstorm and gale of wind on Isle Royal, Lake Superior, at 4 a. m. on Saturday. About 8 of the passengers and 25 of the crew are supposed to be lost. Among the names of the lost thus far are Captain John Moore, First Mate Jeseph Hastings, Second Mate Richard Simpson; And the passengers saved are W. J. Hull and W. B. McArthur; also Wheelsman Henry Lewis, Watchman John McNabb, Fireman H. McCallagar, deck hands R. Stephens, James Bolton, Dave Langton; waiters John McLean, George McColl, and John McKenzie. Full particulars are not yet received. Mr. Beatty, the manager of the lake traffic, has sent out tugs from Port Arthur with instructions to search the island for any that may have got ashore, and pick up and take care of any bodies that may be found. The tugs are now at the wreck.

THE ATHABASCA DISCOVERS THE WRECK.

WINNIPEG, Man., Nov. 9.—The first known of the disaster was when the steamer Athabasca of the same line arrived at Port Arthur late this evening with the rescued, consisting of thirteen sailors and two passengers. The Athabasca, which left Owen Sound two days after the Algoma, came upon the wreck at Isle Royal, and found those saved in a perishing condition. The wreck had been dashed by the waves against the rocks, and had finally beaten against the shore of the island. The boat containing the rescued was washed over several times, but righted again while the men clung to her sides. They succeeded in reaching land almost dead from exposure and exhaustion. The storm continued to rage furiously all night long. They remained on the beach watching the wreck beating the rock bound island and seeing the dead bodies dashed in the surf against the shores. The Athabasca, set sail for Port Arthur, where she arrived about 7 this evening.

The Algoma was a splendid Clyde steamer lighted by electricity, Gross tonnage 1,780, length 270 feet, breadth 38 feet. The furnishings were luxurious, equal to the finest ocean steamers. The vessel cost $450,000 and is understood to have been insured for $300,000. It was one of the three steamers, Alberta, Athabasca, and Algoma, purchased two years ago by the Canadian Pacific railway for the lake traffic, since which time it has been plying steadily between Owen Sound and Port Arthur.

LATER.

The following are supposed to be lost:—

Henry Gill, Markdale.
Edwin Frost, wife and one child of Owen Sound.
Mrs. Dudgeon of Owen Sound with two children.
Thomas Snelling, waiter.
John Scutt, L. Bates and Ballantyne, deck hands.
Mrs. Shannon, ladies maid.
Two brothers named Buchanan.
Charles Taylor, steward.
McIntyre.
Capt. Moore, badly hurt.

Eleven Frog Lake Murderers to be Hanged November 27.

WINNIPEG, Man., Nov. 6.—Judge Rouleau, of Battleford, arrived here last night. The Judge tried fifty-six Indian prisoners. Sixteen of these were discharged, twenty-nine were sent to the Penitentiary for periods ranging between twenty and two years, and eleven were sentenced to be hanged November 27. These were said to be concerned directly in the Frog Lake massacres. Of the eleven the Judge says that eight will be certainly hanged, but he thinks the sentence of two will be commuted and possibly that of a third.

Finid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniment. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 4

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

On Wednesday last serious accidents befell some of the men at work upon the Methodist church here. During the early part of the day Mr. R. Whitten received some bruises by falling brick from a scaffold under which he was working. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon a more serious accident happened to John & Edward Whitten by the scaffold, upon which they were at work, giving way, precipitating the men to the ground, a distance of over 20 feet, both men receiving severe injuries. Edward Whitten is rapidly recovering. John, whose injuries were more serious, under the care of Drs. Sproule & Christoe, is doing as well as can be expected.

AN AGED SUFFERER.—Old Mrs. Thompson, now over 90 years of age, living with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. W. Thompson, baker, during Thursday night last rose from her bed and wandering from her room, fell down a stairway, and in the fall broke her right arm and received other severe bruises. Dr. Christoe was at once summonsed and set the broken limb; but, being so advanced in years, little hopes are entertained of her recovery.

A large number of cattle changed hands on Monday last (fair day), but at very low figures.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Weather unfavorable, as we may expect at this season of the year. Roads very bad, almost impossible to get around.

Business very good considering the very low prices for grain.

The Gospel Army of Dundalk is expected to be here this week to hold a series of revival meetings. We are looking for a rich harvest, and trust we shall not be disappointed.

Halloween passed off rather quiet, no damage being done by the boys as usual, but gates, ploughs, and even the great big boot walked off a short distance, but was found without much trouble.

Joe went out shooting on Friday last, and while loading his gun, the ramrod stuck in the barrel and he was not strong enough to pull it out, so he fired, the gun giving him a bad kick, making him feel somewhat sore about the shoulder. He says the ramrod light between Badgeros and Horning's Mills.

D. A. Holman has moved to the opposite side of the road, the place formerly occupied by J. Miller, and has fitted his place up quite toney. Perhaps he will take unto himself a partner now. He needs one.

W. H. Ccloquett, our lively implement man, intends leaving here and taking up his abode in Flesherton.

Mr. Sandford Tuck has been ill for some time but is getting around again.

Mr. Alex. Clark is building a frame house on Centre St. Guess he means business.

Mr. Thos. Gamey of Manitoba, son of our respected Reeve, is home on a visit, and is looking well.

PHIZ.

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD.

It is demonstrated by history that the Ancients in many of the arts, notably architecture, far excelled the present age, but it is reserved for the present decade to produce the eighth wonder of the world, i. e., West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, which is infallible for Rheumatism Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Sores and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Nov.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment at McConnel's Hotel, Rocklyn, on 31st Oct., 1885. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

$3, charged in error for statute labor against Neil Boyle, was struck off the collector's roll.

The treasurer was authorized to call in last year's collector's roll forthwith.

By-law No. 353, establishing deviation road between lots 6 and 7, in the 3rd and 4th concessions, was carried through the different stages and passed.

The treasurer was ordered to remit to M. Robinson, Meaford, $5, fee for examining the town hall after the fire, and $1.50, fee as constable in Enoch Bull's appeal case.

The treasurer was ordered to remit to J. G. Sing, P. L. S., $4, fee for compiling description of survey for by-law.

The treasurer was ordered to pay as follows, viz: For selection of jurors, T Gilray, reeve, $4; J. Clugston, assessor, $4; R. Dunlop, clerk, $6, and for special services, $10.

The reeve's orders were issued on the treasurer to pay as follows, viz: John McArthur $22.75, work on 12 and 13 side line, con. 8; Henry Ellis $25, work on 4th line at lot 6; Jas. Stinson $46, work on Sauveen hill; Thos. Hutchinson $18.50, work on 3 and 4 side line, con. 6; Roger Bowser $45.56, work on 21 and 22 side road; John Cook $23.40, work on 7th line at lot 30; Geo. Crabtree $5, plan and specifications for town hall; John & Joseph Thompson $1, plank and blasting rock; John Murray $1, work on town line Holland, Holland council giving an equal amount; Henry Hard $5, repairing crossway on 4th line; Geo. Yeaddell $8.90, work on 9th line; Geo. Emery $2.50, repairing road scraper; John Sewell $5, building culvert; J. Paterson, *Mirror* office, $2.70, printing; James Boyd, Esq., $15, for relief of Hamilton Malcolm; Joseph Boyd $5, work on 24 and 25 side line; Dr. McBride $16 part payment for medicine for the late Mrs. Jas. Neil; Joseph Shepherdson $1.50, repairing bridge; J. Farewell $37.42, publishing road by-laws, notices thereof for posting up, notices of tenders wanted, and notice of court of revision before the County Judge.

Council adjourned until the last Saturday in November next, then to meet at Dodson's Hotel.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

A PROFITABLE LIFE.

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chas. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Byspepsia. Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to call in at A. Turner & Co. and buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Nov.

New and Renewed Subs.

We purpose publishing every alternate week the names of new subscribers as also those who have renewed their subscription to the STANDARD during the fortnight, with the date to which their subscription is paid. Those not marked *new* are all renewals. Many thanks to all those whose names appear below. Who will add to the list next two weeks?

Rev. W. Casson, Markdale, July 9, 1886.
Charlie Lawrence, Markdale, (new) Jan. 31, '86.
Mrs. Popham, Markdale, (new) Jan. 1, '87.
Wm. Summers, Vandeleur, (new) Jan. 1, '87.
J. Lund, Berkeley, Sept. 17, '86.
Rev. P. Flint, Singhampton, Jan. 1, '86.
Jas. Stewart, Eugenia, Jan. 1, '86.
J. A. Jamison, Eugenia, Jan. 1, '86.
Jas. Mower, Walter's Falls, Jan, 1, 1886.
Thos. Townsend, Glascott, March 5, '85.
Thos. Symes, Markdale, May 20, 85

Standard Sale Register.

☞ Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will receive a free notice similar to the following in the STANDARD.

Saturday, Nov. 14th, on lot 24, con. 9, Euphrasia, Mr. Wm. Curry will sell his stock, implements, &c., &c., without reserve, having leased his farm. Sale at 1 o'clock. Terms, on sums over $5, 12 months credit on approved joint notes. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Friday, the 13th Nov., on lot 79, con. 2, Holland, at 1 o'clock, farm stock, implements, &c., &c. Terms, 12 months on approved paper or 10 per cent. off for cash. James McNeely, proprietor; Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 2

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 85
Barley	35	to	58
Peas	50	to	55
Oats	25	to	28
Butter	13	to	14
Eggs	17	to	18
Apples	25	to	40
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	9 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 50
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

TO THE PUBLIC.

—:o:—

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

—:o:—

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL

☞ N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

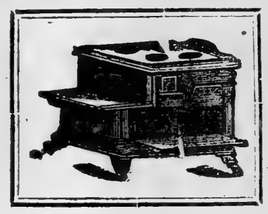
VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED.

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE.

Office & Infirmary:
MILL ST., Opposite Standard Office, MARKDALE.

Stoves! Stoves!

Cook Stoves,
$16.50 Trimmed Parlor Stoves,
Coal Stoves,
Box Stoves,
All equally low.



Hardware,
Lance tooth Saws,
Buck Saws,
Hand Saws,
Axes, Nails,
Glass, Putty,
At bottom prices.

☞ Intending purchasers will do well to give us a call, we cannot be undersold.

WALKER BRO'S,

MARKDALE.

3m



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their genuineness, but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., *Chemists and Druggists*

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turner & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1, and a valuable Recipe Book free. Nov.

Store to Rent in Malvern.

THE Store in Reynold's Block in Malvern. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent.
Strathnairn, P. O., Ont.

143-tf.

Should Orchards Be Cultivated.

This is evidently one of those questions that admit of a variable answer. In other words, a practice which may be the best for one orchard, may not be so for another, because the conditions are far from being uniform. To keep the ground in an orchard constantly under cultivation, and producing crops which are removed annually, will soon exhaust the fertility of the richest soil, unless some kind of fertilizer is returned to make good the amount taken away. The frequent stirring of the soil, breaking up, disintegrating, and pulverizing, are beneficial operations, for, by keeping the surface open and loose, we aid the admission of air and moisture, both of which contain certain elements which are absorbed by the roots and go far towards making up the bulk of all cultivated plants. But as a rule, orchardists do not think that they can afford to plow, harrow, and keep down noxious weeds in the orchard for no other purpose than to benefit the trees and improve the quantity and quality of the fruit; consequently, when they plow, it must be for the purpose of sowing or planting, and the orchard is kept constantly occupied with some annual farm crop, or seeded down to clover or grass. To show grain of any kind in an orchard, except on very moist soils, or in a humid climate, seldom fails to check the growth of the trees, because the growing grain will take the moisture from the soil at the very time the trees need it most.—A. S. FULLER in *American Agriculturist for Nov.*

LIVER COMPLAINT.

A faint, weary, sick and listless feeling, with aching back and shoulders, and irregular bowels, proclaim a diseased liver. Try Burdock Blood Bitters, which cures all forms of liver complaint.

Best Mode of Storing Ice.

If one will need ice next summer, he must prepare for it now. The first thing to be done is to gather a few wagon loads of sawdust—about seven hundred bushels will be required for a house twelve feet square, and ten feet high, to give an ample supply. If sawdust can not be procured, dry waste tan bark is equally good; dry swamp muck, forest leaves, cut straw chaff, or chaff from the threshing machine, are all very good substitutes; but an open air space is only about forty per cent as effective as any one of these substances. A house twelve feet square will hold a mass of ice ten feet square, which will give about five thousand pounds of each foot in hight, yielding a supply of one hundred pounds daily, for about two months. One hundred pounds of ice will cool one hundred pounds of water from one hundred and seventy-four degrees, down to thirty-two degrees, absorbing one hundred and forty-two degrees of heat from the water, in the slow process of liquefaction alone. These figures will enable any person to calculate how much ice may be required for any specified effect. Thus one hundred pounds of ice, absorbs fourteen thousand and two hundred units of heat, and we want to cool seven hundred and ten pounds of milk from sixty-five to forty-five degrees, we shall find that the ice will just do it, because seven hundred and ten pounds cooled twenty degrees, equals fourteen thousand and two hundred units. In the use of ice, it is therefore seen to be a great economy, to cool the milk down to just as low a point as possible, by means of cold well or spring water, before it is set in the ice water pool. For a three hundred quart dairy, or for twenty-five cows, then, one hundred pounds of ice will be required daily, and for the season of eight months, when ice may be necessary, the ten feet square of ice should be raised eight feet, which will allow for waste, which is usually about forty or fifty per cent on the average.—*American Agriculturist for November.*

AN ENTERPRISING DRUGGIST.—It is with much pleasure we announce to our readers that A. Turner & Co., our wide-awake druggist, has secured the agency of the celebrated West's Cough Syrup. This is a compound that has stood the test for a quarter of a century, and is an unfailing and certain cure for all throat and lung troubles. It will relieve a cough like magic, and the proprietors have thousands of the most flattering testimonials from sufferers that have been cured of that dread disease, consumption, in its early stages, bronchitis, asthma, &c. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle.

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Notes by the Way.

Uriah Ketchum and Ichabod were law-partners; their sign read U. Ketchum and I. Cheatum.

"Peter, don't you enjoy the astronomical phenomena these evenings?" "'Clare to goodness, I never tried them; mus'-melons is my favorite fruit."

An Irish country doctor, conversing with a friend about the high rate of mortality then prevailing, remarked: "Shure there are people dying who never died before!"

Minster: "My dear brethren, in this warm, oppressive weather, I can excuse a little drowsiness during my sermon, but I do wish you would try to keep awake while the collection is being taken up."

The Boston *Courier* reporter asked the superintendent of schools the other day: How does it happen that there are so many old maids among the school-teachers?" And he replied, "Because school-teachers are as a rule women of sense, and no sensible woman will give up a sixty-dollar position for a forty-dollar man.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS of regulating the system are the stomach, the liver, the bowels and the blood. With a healthy action of these organs sickness cannot occur. Burdock Blood Bitters acts promptly upon these organs, restoring them to a healthy action.

Cheerful Women.

In marrying, men should seek happy women. They make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, or for talent, or for style. The sweetest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being happy under any and all circumstances. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference, the bright little fountain bubbles up just as musically as their hearts. Nothing ever goes wrong with them—no trouble is too serious for them "to make the best of it." Was ever the stream of calamity so dark and deep that the sunlight of a happy face falling across its turbid tides would not awake an answering gleam? Why, the joyous tempered people don't know half the good they do. No matter how cross and crabbed you feel, no matter if your brain is full of meditation on "afflicting dispensations," and your stomach with medicines, pills and tonics; just get one of these cheery women talking to you, and we are not afraid to wager anything she can cure you. The long drawn lines about the mouth will relax—the cloud of settled gloom will vanish, nobody knows where, and the first thing you know you will be laughing! Ah, what a blessing are these happy women! How often their hands guide the ponderous machine of life, with almost an invisible touch! How we look forward through the weary day to their fireside smiles! No one knows, no one will ever know until the day of judgment reveals, how much we owe to these helpful, hopeful, uncomplaining happy women.

Mrs. Robert Hooper, of Kinloss, county of Bruce, in a letter, says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints for a number of years, and am glad to say to the public as well as friends that McGregor's Speedy Cure brought me around, and I am now all right, thanks to McGregor's Speedy Cure. Hundreds of like testimonials are frequently received, and are daily proving that this is truly a wonderful remedy, curing Sluggish Liver, Bilious Headache and Costiveness, where all else fails. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 4

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 2

It Will Take Place in the Near Future.

A certain young couple of our town were looking cautiously over the pages of a hymn book the other evening, when the young man paused for a moment, and pointed at a hymn entitled "When shall we embrace?" Presently the young lady, in answer to this question, turned to the old familiar hymn, "In the sweet bye and bye." We suppose there will be a match soon.

URIC ACID.—When the Liver and Kidneys fail in their action, this acid in excess is thrown into the blood, causing Rheumatism and other painful conditions of blood poisoning. You may cure this condition by a prompt resort to the purifying, regulating remedy Burdock Blood Bitters.

THE PAINS OF LUMBAGO, aching back and hips, with all weakness and soreness, will speedily vanish under the treatment of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, a remedy which may be taken internally and applied externally. It is a positive cure for pain.

BERKSHIRE BOAR

KEPT for service at lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia. Terms—75 cents at time of service. Sows returned free of charge.

270-77 J. HANSON.

TEACHER WANTED.

MALE or Female, holding 3rd class certificate; duties to commence 1st January, 1886, for S. S. No. 7, Holland. State salary.

THOS. J. SPEARS, Sec.-Treas.
Williamsford Station P. O.

CITY HOTEL, MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLANE,
Proprietor,

Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

NOTICE.

THE High School Entrance Examination will be held at Durham, in the Public School building on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 21st, 22nd & 23rd of December, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. each day. Candidates are requested to send their names to the undersigned on or before the 1st December.

JAMES WINTERBORNE,
Head Master, Durham Public School.

BARRHEAD -:- MILLS

Now In Full Blast.

Having raised my mill-dam five feet and thoroughly overhauled my grist mill, I am now in a position to turn out all work in a satisfactory manner.

Bring along your logs and we will give you your lumber home with you; also Shingles cut on short notice. Gristing and Chopping done better than heretofore.

270 **W. J. ROWE.**

Health is Wealth!

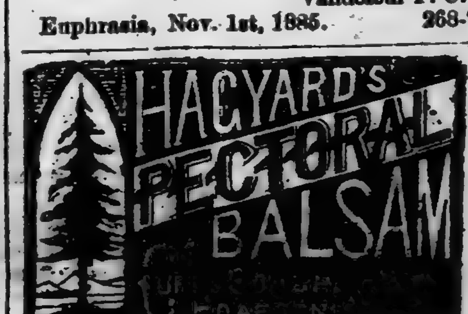


DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Shropshire Ram For Service.

THE undersigned having purchased from Mr. Thos. Ellis, Queen's Valley, one of his thorough bred Shropshire Rams aged, will have him for service on lot No. 4, con. 7, Euphrasia. Terms, 75 cents cash. This ram is an excellent stock getter. Also for sale one first-class Ram Lamb from above sheep, and a thorough bred Leicester Ewe. Will sell reasonable.

JOHN BUSKIN, Proprietor,
Vandeleur P. O.
Euphrasia, Nov. 1st, 1885. 268-70



Important Notice.

I take this means of informing the public generally, that I have opened in

MARKDALE

An Agency for the sale of the famous

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

And world renowned

"Singer Sewing Machine."

The Doherty stands at the top of the list as either a Parlor or Chapel Organ. For strength and variety of tone, as well as beauty of finish and durability, it stands without a peer.

The Singer Sewing Machine is known all over the continent as the most perfect and durable machine in the market. Those who anticipate purchasing anything in the above line will consult their own best interests by giving me a call before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Office in Dunlop's old stand, Markdale.

HUGH WILLIAMS.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

44th YEAR. $1.50 A YEAR,

Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the **Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World.** Address, *PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,* **751 Broadway, New York.**

We will club the *Agriculturist* with the STANDARD giving the two for $2.—ED. STANDARD.

Peck's Sun

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

GEORGE W. PECK
Editor and Proprietor.

The Funniest Paper in America

What Vaccination is to Small-pox PECK'S SUN is to the blues.

PECK'S SUN is one of the most widely read and popular papers in the country to-day, and stands without a peer in its specialty.

The Originator of the celebrated BAD BOY PAPERS.

Specimen Copies Free To Any Address.

Bear in mind that by sending a Postal Card to this office a Sample copy of Peck's Sun will be mailed you Free.

Don't neglect to send at once, and tell your neighbors to.

$1 Worth of Fun for

Address GEORGE L. LORD,
Business Manager, Milwaukee, Wis.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses ... Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

Nov. ...

SavE MoneY

By buying your
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 20, con. 10, Euphrasia, nine miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, and one lot from Post Office. This farm is well watered, solid clay loam, contains 100 acres 45 of which is cleared and under cultivation and the balance fine hardwood timber, also a frame barn 36 x 56 thereon. Terms easy, for particulars apply to

THOS. MUXLOW,
Goring P. O.
263-72 Adjoining the premises.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the next Entrance Examination to High Schools for the County of Grey, will be held on **Monday, Tuesday** and **Wednesday**, the **21st, 22nd and 23rd days of December**, 1885, at the Town of **Owen Sound**, the Village of **Markdale**, and the Village of **Thornbury** respectively. It is requested that the probable number of Candidates from each locality shall be notified to me one month antecedent to the first of the above dates.

THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector W. Grey.

Markdale, 27th October, 1885. 16-...

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of Mr. ... lot 19, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the last of June, two ewes, ... and a ewe lamb. Any person giving information as to their whereabouts will be liberally rewarded.

TEACHER WANTED.

FEMALE, holding ... certificate, duties to commence 1st January, for S. S. No. 15, Euphrasia. State salary. Applications received up to noon ... November.

JAMES ELLIOTT, Sec.-Treas., Markdale.

268-70

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

YOUNG FOLKS.

UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE SWORD.

A MISSIONARY'S ADVENTURE IN BURMAH.

"Kill the white men ! kill the traitors !"
"To the market with them ! to the market !"
Death to all *farangs !*" (foreigners).
"Fling them into the river, and let them float down to their countrymen !"

Never had there been such an uproar in the old Burmese city of Rangoon since its many colored temples first looked down upon the broad brown stream of the Irrawaddy. Any stranger who had come suddenly into the midst of that rushing crowd of lean, dark-skinned, fierce-eyed men in their quaint Eastern dress, whose bare brown arms were brandishing knives, hatchets, stones, or heavy clubs, as if hunting down a mad dog, would have wondered very much what could be the matter. He would probably have wondered still more when he found that all this fury seemed to be directed against two quiet-looking men in European clothes, quite unarmed, and to all appearance as harmless as men could be.

But there was a good reason for all this excitement. England was at war with Burmah, and some native fishermen had come in that morning with the news that they had seen a squadron of British ships coming up the river to open fire upon the city.

When this news got abroad, the whole town seemed to go mad at once. Hitherto the Burmese had always believed that there were only a few thousand Englishmen altogether, that those few were all needed to keep down the people of India, and that, although England might declare war against them and threaten to attack them, she would never be able to do it. The King of Burmah himself—who never lost a chance of boasting what a great man he was—had put forth a proclamation declaring that if the "English pigs" dared to disturb him, he would sweep them all into the sea, or chain them as slaves in front of his palace.

But now that the enemy was really at hand, the people of Rangoon began to recollect how many of their guns were out of order, how much of their powder was bad, and how old and tumble down their walls were. Some of them were frightened out of their wits, some were mad with rage. Many rushed into the temples, and threw themselves at the feet of the idols that stood there. A few went down to the river to see for themselves, hoping that perhaps the terrible ships might not be coming after all. But the great mass ran wildly up and down the streets, yelling for the blood of the two American missionaries who were living in the town.

Ever since the war broke out these two missionaries had been in constant peril. To the ignorant Burmese all white men were of one nation, and repeated attempts had been made to kill them both, as a defiance to the other "white faces" who dared to fight against Burmah. Some of their Burmese friends had begged them to leave the town, offering to hide them in their own country houses till the war was past ; but the brave Americans [illegible] to be moved.

"No soldier would desert his post just before a battle," said they ; "and we, who are soldiers [illegible] too in another way, must not desert ours."

Now, however, their courage seemed likely to cost them dear. Dragged before the Governor of the city by a howling rabble which was only kept from killing them on the spot by the hope of making them suffer more before they died), they had been [illegible] to death as enemies and traitors, and were now being led away to the place of execution in the great market, with a [illegible] of fierce-looking native soldiers on [illegible] and the raging mob yelling [illegible].

[illegible] could save them now, and [illegible] the coming up of the English ships. [illegible] well that the batteries of the [illegible] chance against men-of-war, and [illegible] broadside would probably send [illegible] flying. But would the ships [illegible]?

[illegible] of them stalked the public [illegible] tall, lean, hideous-looking [illegible] brown face was spotted [illegible] leopard. He wore [illegible] turban and a pair of [illegible] thickly stained with [illegible] in his hand a huge knife, [illegible] as a butcher's chopper. [illegible] sight had no effect [illegible] men, who walked [illegible] sign of flinching. [illegible] the fatal spot and [illegible] forward [illegible] them down [illegible] headsman [illegible] looked toward [illegible] to strike. [illegible] friendly [illegible] up to the [illegible] if the city [illegible] these men might [illegible] whereas their [illegible] countrymen [illegible] tyrant paused [illegible] the blood [illegible] see plain

them. The yelling mob had vanished, the Governor and his soldiers were gone, the vast square was empty and silent as a grave, but the grim executioner lay headless beside them, with the knife still clutched in his stiffening hand.

Suddenly a hearty English hurrah was heard above the distant firing, and a body of sturdy blue jackets, just landed from the fleet, came charging across the market-place cutlass in hand. They unbound and carried off in triumph the rescued men, who lived to do noble work in other lands, and to tell many a time how they had once been saved even under the shadow of the sword.

The fo[illegible] lost :—
Henry G[illegible]
Edwin F[illegible]
Owen Sound.
Mrs. Dudge[illegible]
two children.
Thomas Snell[illegible]
John Scutt, L[illegible]
tyne, deck hands.
Mrs. Shannon, [illegible]
Two brothers nam[illegible]
Charles Taylor, st[illegible]
McIntyre.
Capt. Moore, badly [illegible]

Eleven Frog Lake M[illegible] be Hanged Novem[illegible]

WINNIPEG, Man., Nov. [illegible] Rouleau, of Battleford, arr[illegible] last night. The Judge tried [illegible] Indian prisoners. Sixteen [illegible] were discharged, twenty-nine [illegible] sent to the Penitentiary for [illegible], ranging between twenty and two [illegible] and eleven were sentenced to [illegible] hanged November 27. These [illegible] said to be concerned directly in [illegible] Frog Lake massacres. Of the eleven the Judge says that eight will be certainly hanged, but he thinks the sentence of two will be commuted and possibly that of a third.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniment. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 4

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Japanese fans in Osaka, Japan, cost $5 per 1,000.

A private in the Eighth U. S. Cavalry has fallen heir to $30,000.

Georgia gunners say they kill a thousand rice birds at a shot.

A Fremont, Neb., druggist has a 12 pence English coin 574 years old.

Smallpox was first described A. D. 900 by Rhazes, an Arabian physician.

The cost of the epidemic of smallpox at Montreal is likely to reach $5,000,000.

King Ludwig of Bavaria thrashes the dentist every time he has a tooth pulled.

The King of Italy's hair is turning white, and the Queen is very much troubled over it.

A Carlisle dog committed suicide by pushing his head under a gate and choking to death.

Fifeshire, Scotland, is earnest in the belief that it possesses "Robinson Crusoe's gun and sea chest."

A large green stone taken from a cock's gizzard in Alexandria county, South Carolina, turns out to be a $1,000 emerald.

Elisha Camp of New York originally owned the majority of the Thousand Islands and disposed of his rights for a very small sum.

The rector of St. Helen's (Eng.) lives at Bath, has never performed any duty whatever, and has received as salary $125,000 in twelve years.

An eight-footed cow is the curiosity which a Hancock's bridge (N. J) man claims to have. The extra feet are well distributed, one being on each of the animal's legs, just a short distance above the hoof.

For boldness in adulteration the Russians take the palm. The new Government inspectors of provisions lately found packages of tea adulterated with 40 per cent. of pea shells. A tea-packing factory has been shut up for repacking exhausted tea leaves.

The Belgians lead the way in the matter of humanity to convicts. Eugene T Kint, the hero of the great Bank of Belgium robberies, has been authorized to let his hair and beard grow as a preparation for resuming his position in extra-mural society three months hence.

A case of small-pox having occurred recently in the town of Elsinore, Denmark, the Chief of Police issued orders that all unvaccinated persons must appear within two weeks to have their arms scraped, or pay a fine of fifty cents for every day they went unvaccinated after that. In less than a fortnight the small-pox had no terrors for Hamlet's home.

The Russian journal of the Finance Minister has published a long article on the forests of Eastern Siberia. The immense forests of pines, larches, firs, cedars, birches, aspens, and limes which form almost the exclusive wealth of this vast region belong for the greater part to the State. During a great number of years this source of wealth was almost entirely unproductive. It is only since 1869 that a more or less regular administration of forests has been established, and at the present time the extent of the forests in Eastern Siberia is estimated at 72,335,330 deciatines (about 11 square yards each).

The imperial stables at Berlin have recently been the scene of great rejoicings on the occasion of Herr Heise, Emperor William's coachman, celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of his appointment. A large number of telegrams, letters, and cards, all congratulating the veteran coachman, were followed by presents from colleagues and friends, and a congratulatory address from the highest stable authorities. But the chief event of the day was the arrival of a present of 500 [illegible] a clock, with remarks from the Emperor, and the Empress, [illegible] bust of the Emperor, from

It has long been [illegible] named Campodunum, known that a place [illegible] Constance, was not far from the Lake [illegible] Roman military settlement centre of a great [illegible] and the headquarters of [illegible] in Vindelicia, legion. It seems to have the third Italic [illegible] importance to Ratisbon [illegible] the next region. But various desultory [illegible] in all that, [illegible] regular intervals, failed [illegible] to light any of the relics which [illegible] to bring [illegible] such a site. Quite [illegible] careful exploration has laid bare [illegible] foundations [illegible] great Roman building, [illegible] mortar [illegible] *opus reticulatum*, drain [illegible] being of unquestion- [illegible] further investigations [illegible] more extensive re- [illegible]

A Scotch co[illegible] notorious offender [illegible] life in a certain village [illegible] Forfar magistrate [illegible] half a crown [illegible] If he [illegible] [illegible] to the place he had been brought from.

[illegible] Ceylon the natives cover down newly [illegible] venison with honey, in large earth [illegible] these are not opened for three [illegible] The [illegible] meat so preserved is said to J. G. [illegible] flavor.

Honey.

BY ALLEN PRINGLE.

Why people should freely eat honey can be put briefly in one sentence, to wit: Because honey is wholesome, palatable, and comparatively cheap food. This fact in itself ought to be sufficient to insure its general use, and no doubt will when the fact is generally known. Owing mainly, perhaps, to the fact that honey yields such exquisite pleasure to the human palate it is for the most part regarded as a mere luxury, and its valuable qualities as a food and even a medicine are generally overlooked. Now, corn meal porridge is a wholesome and cheap food, but it is not sufficiently palatable to catch many mouths watering for it. There are many excellent articles of diet that are quite neglected simply because they do not commend themselves to our perverted taste, everybody, however, admitting their wholesomeness. But because honey is so superlatively pleasant to all tastes—both normal and abnormal—the hasty conclusion is forthwith reached that it is merely a luxury to please the palate, having no special value as a regular article of diet. This popular conception is very erroneous, and must be corrected before this rich product of nature can take its proper place on the tables of all classes of people as a common article of diet. True, occasionally a person is found who cannot eat honey. It disagrees with a few, or, as they put it "acts almost as poison" to them. But this fact no more proves that honey *per se* is essentially injurious than the fact that potatoes "act like poison" to some people proves that potatoes are essentially unwholesome. The fault is not in the honey or potatoes but in the subject himself. In some peculiarity of constitution or abnormal condition of the system may always be found the true cause of the difficulty.

The dietetic elements which honey contains are quite indispensable to first-rate health in this and more northerly climates—indeed to all outside the Torrid Zone. The carbonaceous, no less than the nitrogenous, elements of food are required by the human system in these zones ; and as we go north from the tropic of Cancer more imperatively required than the latter. Now, as honey furnishes these indispensable, heat producing elements in greater purity than almost every other article of human diet, it therefore stands at the very head of the carbonaceous ingesta. If the animal heat of the system is produced and maintained by the combustion in the blood of the oxygen of the air taken in by the lungs and certain elements of the food, as the most eminent authorities maintain, then it is absolutely certain that for six or eight months of the year in this climate there is no more wholesome or necessary food than pure honey. True, in our ordinary dietary we can get the necessary heat-forming materials from other sources, but we also get at the same time from these other sources disease-producing impurities—fat pork, for instance, and other oleaginous substances so common on our table. The conclusion is therefore as plain as it is logical that during the seasons of Autumn, Winter and Spring in these latitudes honey is the very best food of its class which we can get. Let there be less pork, butter, and the dirty unwholesome syrups used in the families of our land and more honey, and the certain result will be the greatly improved health of the people. Sickness and the common ailments of life will be greatly diminished. Considering the relative wholesomeness, purity, and nutritive properties, pure, extracted honey at 10 to 12½ cts. per pound is much cheaper as a regular article of diet than pork or the average quality of market butter at the same price. In nature's *materia medica* honey has also valuable properties as a curative agent. In pulmonary complaints, common colds, sore throats, and that class of diseases, honey has frequently proved most efficacious. Many instances are recorded of remarkable cures by honey in such cases when other medicaments had utterly failed. That honey possesses restorative and remedial properties of an important character is already well known by the bee-keeping denizens of country places, and their neighbors who frequently call upon them for honey in cases of sore throats, colds, croup, etc. ; while the bee-keeper knows well that every druggist in every country town as well as in the city lays in a stock every year for medicinal purposes.

We may also lay honey under tribute in the production of one of the most wholesome beverages in existence ; to supersede tea and coffee on the family table. We give the formula and process and advise all to try it :

Take three quarts of good, clean, wheat bran and bake in the oven till it becomes quite brown. Then add one quart of liquid buckwheat honey and stir thoroughly ; put it back in the oven to bake still more, stirring it frequently until it gets dry, granulated, and very brown—a little scorching will not hurt it. Draw it the same as coffee and use with milk and honey or milk and sugar to suit taste.

This makes a perfectly wholesome and palatable drink and the sooner it takes the place of tea in every family the sooner the public health will improve. In the writer's family this wholesome and really palatable beverage has been on his table for years with the best results ; and were a ton of tea and coffee unloaded at the door gratis we would say, "no, thank you," so far as drinking either is concerned. The buckwheat honey is preferable to the clover in making this beverage for the double reason of its brown color and more pungent taste.

A Scotch Farmer's Wife.

A correspondent of the *Scottish Agricultural Gazette*, in giving an account of his farming, remarks : "My wife and I (we have only a girl in the house) rear a dozen or so calves every year. · · For my success with them I am greatly indebted to a careful wife. A distant relation of my own, and bearing my own surname, she is a jewel to her husband [illegible] She brought [illegible] a little money [illegible] a fortune in herself. She [illegible], can speak French fairly [illegible] covered on the honeymoon [illegible] capital musician; but [illegible] have crowned our wed[illegible] ing machine is oftener [illegible] She rears and sells [illegible] every year, besides keep[illegible] book, and many a comfort in [illegible] groceries does the egg basket [illegible] She says her pigs pay and I be[illegible] ner, though what with her hens and [illegible] the corn heap suffers. It is not, however, much felt by me, and the loss is amply repaid. She is not at all given to finery, yet I can always look upon her with pride as the most tastefully and becomingly dressed woman in the district. · · Then as to disposition. There never was such a thing as a jar known in our family. Forbearance and loving respect towards old age—consideration and confidence towards youth—have been the rule. In the case of my wife and I, the warmest and most devoted affection, tempered by the sincerest mutual respect, have influenced us, I may safely say, all our lives. Any one passing my house and seeing the roses blooming over the walls, and "Ned," the old collie dog, frisking about with the children busy feeding their rabbits and pigeons in the open air, could not fail to be assured that happiness and contentment reigned within the home.

A GERMAN SUNDAY.

How the Germans in Germany Spend their Sabbath.

A Sunday or so ago I came around a corner suddenly into the old market place and found myself in a throng of people, High in air on a rope stretched from the roof of the houses, "Mademoiselle" some body or other, "in tights," was dancing and walking, to display herself and her science. Clowns were scattered around below taking up collections and amusing the people with the usual antics and wretched jokes. All this to the accomplishment of a desperately noisy drum and brassy cornet. Everybody seemed perfectly delighted and contented—quite fulfilling, their "being's end and aim." Those who crave something higher drink their beer in the parks, while a band gives selections from Schubert, Bach, Strauss or other wothies.

But amidst everything else the churches must not be forgotten, although amusements play a more prominent part in the German's Sunday than his church. We are accustomed to speak of "Protestant Germany," and so perhaps overlook that the body of Jews is large, and the Roman Catholics more than a third of the entire population. They are the people of the Rhine and Bavaria, with of course a scattering through all the provinces. The remainder is dubbed Protestant because not Jews or Roman Catholics, but probably their regard for Luther is more for his services to literature than his struggle against the Pope.

Naturally when everybody is in search of amusement all such places as operas and theatres are in full blast. Public festivals and jubilees, too, are relegated to Sundays to ensure good displays. The great event of the season is the illumination of the castle, and this is always on Sunday. This summer there have been three, all of them as near fairyland sights as any glimpse we are likely to get into that region. The castle is ideally situated for an illumination. All around lie thick groves of trees as a dark background. Far away below the Neckar tumbles along, and boats decked with Chinese lanterns float past with bands and voices chiming "Old Heidelberg." At a given signal rockets fly from the towers, and in an instant the castle stands out in a flood of crimson light. The whole is like magic, and like a dream it fades slowly away into the darkness. From the river there is a perfect cannonade of rockets, and from every buttress of the bridge showers a golden rain. On the opposite bank of the Neckar and up the sides of the hill people are collected in crowds. Strangers have been attracted by the views and from the adjacent towns come excursionists. Such Sundays are Heidelberg's "red letter days."

The coins bear the motto "Gott mit uns" (God with us), but with about the same significance, as the "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity," on the French. The Protestants seem to be divided into two principal groups, the orthodox, who abide fast by the old landmarks and interpretations, and those more liberal in their views, united only as Protestant, differing in their ritual, and service, and ways of thinking. In Heidelberg both varieties are found, the latter vastly in the majority. In the oldest church here, and in many throughout Germany, there is a curious arrangement by which one side is occupied by the Protestants and Roman Catholics, and the parties dwell together without broils or bickerings. The one preaching service of the day is at nine or ten in the morning, and then follow various minor services, but all is over before evening, to give people an opportunity of going to the theatre ! As I have said, the attendance is usually sparse. Often the women and children form almost the entire congregation ; the men get along somehow with less attendance. The old custom of separating the men and women is still adhered to. If a family come, the wife takes the girls and goes to one place, and the man with the boys to another. Add to this that all the peasant women appear with bare heads, and it is at once seen how strange an appearance a German congregation presents. The minister wears a black gown not unlike a lawyer's. His sermon is of the average length, and if I may judge by the specimens I have heard, hung on a text of many verses, and containing illustrations drawn from the Franco-German war. The service is all according to a prayer-book ; the people stand to pray, and sit while singing. Many of the tunes are weird sort of melodies, with a solemn ring caused by the general slow singing and by having the last two notes of a line the same. The churches are fairly like many old country churches, good, but with those straight box-like seats intended to add a little pennace to the worship. It is noticeable, too, that the Protestants have crucifixes and pictures scattered around the walls ; but a liking for such things seems to be inbred in the people ; all through the country by the roadside one finds terrible-looking crucifixes, enough to make the passer-by shudder.

Boston reports a freak of nature in the shape of a child born with natural eyeglasses, the frame being of bone and the glasses of a tender skin stretched like a drum-head.

One of the most remarkable instances of the reconciliation of science and faith is found in the case of the Rutgers College seismologist, who noted at New Brunswick the shock of the Flood Rock explosion just one minute after the appointed time, and just fifteen minutes before the explosion actually occurred.

HEALTH

Sleep.

BY D. N. PATTERSON, [illegible]

· · · · We are such stuff
As dreams are made of ; and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.—[illegible]

Charles Kingsley was once asked [illegible] his favorite amusement. He [illegible] "Sleep"

In the study of the various [illegible] life there is not, perhaps, any [illegible] more interesting than that of [illegible] connected sleep obtained at [illegible] is not only refreshing to the [illegible] essential to the maintenance of [illegible] as our daily supply of food. [illegible] be the most scientific [illegible] there can be but little doubt [illegible] object to be obtained by this [illegible] recreation. By this term, we [illegible] portunity for the muscles of the [illegible] the brain to cease its activity [illegible] allow a recuperation of the [illegible] go on with as little interruption [illegible] In order to obtain this result [illegible] sible manner, certain conditions [illegible] sary. These may be divided into [illegible] viz : internal or physical, and [illegible] mechanical.

First.—Internal or physical [illegible] class may be considered the [illegible] working of the machinery of [illegible] being. In order to secure good [illegible] natural sleep, there should be [illegible] of the body in a horizontal [illegible] are speaking now of the [illegible] which to obtain sleep. In [illegible] position, the limbs are at rest, [illegible] cles not being called into use, [illegible] tension, and consequently all [illegible] direction ceases. While in [illegible] the heart, which is the engine [illegible] slows up, and it has repeatedly [illegible] by examination, that the heart [illegible] from five to ten less in number [illegible] son is asleep than when awake, [illegible] instances, even that number [illegible] ly exceeded. Of course this [illegible] the pulsations of the heart [illegible] and tear of that organ, and [illegible] some extent, the pressure upon [illegible] and veins.

It is to the condition of the [illegible] sleep, that the greatest amount [illegible] gation has been directed. It is [illegible] out the number of heart beats [illegible] but it is not so easy to examine [illegible] the condition of the brain. [illegible] been made in this direction, by [illegible] skulls of living animals, and [illegible] glass plate for the bony [illegible] through this medium watching [illegible] ments of that organ. This [illegible] demonstrated the fact that the [illegible] more slowly through the blood [illegible] that the vessels themselves are [illegible] er than when the animal is [illegible] is known, as above stated, that [illegible] man beats a less number of [illegible] sleep than when awake, it is [illegible] sume that the conditions of the [illegible] in the human brain presents [illegible] pearance, and it is natural [illegible] such a condition is essential [illegible] to sound, refreshing sleep. [illegible] several organs of sense undergo [illegible] ory change during sleep. [illegible] reason why death has been so [illegible] sleep, is not only because the [illegible] beautiful figurative term [illegible] but more especially because [illegible] of sensation is so like that of [illegible]

The ear is dull of hearing, [illegible] the sense of touch is less [illegible] quiet, save the slow-measured [illegible] That sleep is a necessity, no [illegible] will deny, and to allow custom [illegible] pleasure to rob us of a sufficient [illegible] sleep is suicidal. We, as C[illegible] been called a sleepless nation, [illegible] many things in the curriculum [illegible] lives which lay us open to [illegible]

It has been wisely said that [illegible] better division of time could [illegible] than that into equal periods of [illegible] each, eight hours for business, [illegible] for study and physical enjoyment, [illegible] hours for sleep. All nature [illegible] creation teaches us that night [illegible] time to sleep ; it is nature's [illegible] It is a time when all is hushed, [illegible] condition of our surroundings [illegible] to repose. It is then that

"Sleep knits up the ravelled [illegible]

and the negative forces of the [illegible] operation, and that needful [illegible] which gives "brightness to [illegible] glow to the cheek."

Of the eight hours allotted [illegible] least two should be obtained [illegible] night. The sleep secured between [illegible] of ten and twelve at night [illegible] ously called "the beauty sleep" [illegible] difficult to notice the difference [illegible] who habitually retires at [illegible] and one who sits up until [illegible] can be laid down which [illegible] people with reference to their [illegible] any more than one kind of [illegible] to all. There are certain [illegible] require a part, or all night [illegible] these exceptions must be [illegible] lowance made for them. [illegible] people need more sleep than [illegible] ren and elderly people need [illegible] middle life. But there are [illegible] sleep as much as they ought [illegible] mistake, which, if they live, [illegible] ly regret. But regrets will [illegible] avail, and the loss can never [illegible] Some one has beautifully [illegible] touch so powerful to smooth [illegible] whiten sallow complexions, [illegible] tresses, to flush pallid [illegible] velvet-fingered sleep. In [illegible] Lethean cup for sorrow. [illegible] bath, the chief nourisher in [illegible]

* A dozen years ago [illegible] bought for a franc a [illegible] which had belonged to [illegible] recently deceased. The [illegible] picture upon the wall, but [illegible] worth the cost of cleaning. [illegible] found it very attractive. A [illegible] however, an artist happened [illegible] induced the owner to [illegible] clean. No sooner was the [illegible] remove than there was [illegible] corners the signature, [illegible] 1614." The picture [illegible] sing the world and is said to [illegible] lent preservation. The [illegible] received several good offers [illegible] but he is waiting and [illegible] comes along.

[E]GYPTIAN ROM[ANCE]

[illegible] Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon [illegible] tions in the Career of Arabi Pasha

[Autho]r of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," [illegible] ETC., ETC.

[CHAPT]ER III.—(CONTINUED.)

[illegible]ATED FETE AT THE PALACE.

[illegible] knew well that her mother [illegible] her views, no matter what [illegible] to controvert them, so she had [illegible] silence, and this was why she [illegible] happy as a Peri, though quite [illegible] one, on appearing half an [illegible] we have before described) in [illegible] Hall of a Hundred Mirrors, [illegible] she took the earliest opportun[illegible] [illegible] a little secret telegraphic [illegible] er, who for a long while had [illegible] awaiting her advent, that [illegible] not approach her just yet, [illegible] maternal was not quite as ami[illegible] [illegible] ght be."

[illegible] nelly, who had donned his [illegible] and carefully waxed the ends [illegible] mustache for the occasion, [illegible] flattering anything but blessings [illegible] British matron whom he hoped [illegible] metamorphose into his mother in-[illegible] she seated herself on one of the [illegible] ottomans that lined the walls, [illegible] that she would remain a fix[illegible] the entire evening rather than [illegible] one save the lover of her

[illegible] ound the scene of pomp and [illegible] with its hundreds of dancing [illegible] couples, and where in all

[illegible] love to eyes that spake again,
[illegible] merry as a marriage bell,"

[illegible] one individual who looked [illegible] as sullen and discontented, [illegible] she herself was doing, and [illegible] she recognized him as Arabi [illegible] created war minister.

[illegible] erect and stern of aspect, [illegible] nose, fierce, eagle-like eyes, [illegible] what cruel looking mouth [illegible] chin, expressive of undaunted [illegible] Arabi looked like one who [illegible] way and control the destinies [illegible] fortunes were doomed to give

[illegible] frippery in his attire, he wore [illegible] military uniform, with the least [illegible] of gold lace thereon, while [illegible] blue tasseled tarbouch (which [illegible] Egyptians is worn always, in[illegible] out), surmounted a broad, [illegible] that was wrinkled by anxious [illegible] than by years.

[illegible] had made his appearance [illegible] which he appeared so little to [illegible] to the fair girl, who, in[illegible] it were, watched his every [illegible] a keen interest that she her[illegible] way account for.

[illegible] her like unto one who was [illegible] only for some attraction and [illegible] to find it, for it certainly [illegible] unveiled beauty which was [illegible] played on all sides, and to the [illegible] the effeminate Khedive (cat[illegible] and in his fawnings as [illegible] yield himself with the keen[illegible] delight.

[illegible] have no eyes for the giver [illegible] the amiable and gentle Khe[illegible] Nellie's mother presently, [illegible] as though she could have [illegible] distinguished personage her[illegible] hilted scimitar and all.

[illegible] dislike him, dear mamma, [illegible] every girl whom he deigns to [illegible] suppose deign is the proper [illegible] even to his puppet royalty) [illegible] look at some lamb whom it [illegible]."

[illegible] can you be so harsh-judging [illegible] I think his highness is al[illegible] utterly delightful. I do not [illegible] keen appreciative regard of [illegible] I'm sure many of them are [illegible] well formed, and then 'tis [illegible] whispered that he seeks a wife [illegible] number, and that this fete [illegible] given to afford him an oppor[illegible] [illegible] g choice."

[illegible] mamma, if any one had hinted [illegible] me beforehand, I would nev[illegible] [illegible] e, but I should think that [illegible] at all events, would marry a [illegible] Khedive though he may be) [illegible] wives already, for I have [illegible] that is the present number."

[illegible] shame ! I'm positively shock[illegible] [illegible] the dearest wish of my [illegible] form a high and distinguish[illegible] [illegible] at this moment I feel that [illegible] in your grasp, for you are [illegible] the—"

[illegible] would have concluded [illegible] cannot inform the reader, in[illegible] [illegible] point of her discourse a [illegible] in French :

[illegible] too much of a philoso[illegible] [illegible] the frivolous amusements [illegible] delight her countrywomen ? [illegible] I sufficiently old an ac[illegible] [illegible] for the pleasure of being [illegible] her the illuminated gar[illegible]

[illegible] so like to see them ! Please [illegible] at once," answered Nellie, [illegible] waiting for her mother's per[illegible] [illegible] to her feet, passing her [illegible] of Arabi Pasha, the war [illegible] him with the greatest [illegible] her away from the ab[illegible] [illegible] of his royal master.

[CH]APTER IV.

[LO]VE AND A MURMUR OF HATE [illegible] CRY FOR HELP.

[illegible] and the grim war minis[illegible] [illegible] prize (for as his prize [illegible] her) had passed out of [illegible] Hundred Mirrors and through [illegible] conservatory that lay beyond [illegible] air, where the great full [illegible] twinkling stars (whose [illegible] hardly be guessed at by [illegible] beheld an Egyptian [illegible] an indigo-hued heaven [illegible] reflected not only in the [illegible] it rolled sluggishly along, [illegible] was at once solemn and [illegible] land likewise, for [illegible] lamps of divers [illegible] sapphires, garnets, rubies, [illegible] amethysts around flower-beds [illegible] equally bright and beauti-

ful, while fully as ma[illegible] lanterns gleamed from [illegible] dangled swayingly fro[illegible] some of the more dari[illegible] having climbed the lof[illegible] them amongst the feat[illegible]

As to the palace itse[illegible] it was built of fire, for [illegible] every architectural de[illegible] lined with little lambe[illegible] which also encircled th[illegible] with many a cordon of [illegible] pillars and coiled roun[illegible] folds that resembled fi[illegible]

Altogether, the sigh[illegible] seen would never be fo[illegible]

"How very beautif[illegible] lie, involuntarily. "[illegible] land."

"If it be so, then as[illegible] ing on my arm the quee[illegible] answered Arabi, in th[illegible] tongue, which he had [illegible] order to enable him to [illegible] Monsieur de Lesseps, [illegible] great ship canal, and f[illegible] entertained a great fr[illegible] ation ; and as he utter[illegible] on the lovely girl a gl[illegible] or other made her wish[illegible] readily accepted him a[illegible]

"How few people [illegible] she said. "Oh, how c[illegible] tiful a sight !"

"You may cast pear[illegible] will they not leave the [illegible] feed. Our religion tea[illegible] has no soul, and that th[illegible] is no future state of rew[illegible] I never doubted the d[illegible]

"Perhaps your relig[illegible] that woman has no co[illegible] not try to convince me [illegible] es it, either. The lad[illegible] may like the sugar plu[illegible] these of mine the flavor[illegible]

"But surely I may [illegible] and truly meant ? You [illegible] believe that some wo[illegible] have souls, aye, and [illegible] heart you made captive [illegible] that we met at Alexa[illegible] had you not generousl[illegible] upon me yours in retu[illegible] with such evident rapt[illegible] proposal to show you [illegible] Egyptians are skilful re[illegible] and feelings."

"You have utterly f[illegible] aright, and if you rea[illegible] say, pray take me bac[illegible] assure you that you are [illegible] in me. I let you show [illegible] cause—well, because I [illegible] liked and respected you, [illegible] the reason that I wante[illegible] —from—from—"

"The Khedive ? I [illegible] There, I knew I read yo[illegible] But do you mean to say [illegible] would allow you to dec[illegible] alliance ?"

"Assuredly it would [illegible] reason than that he ha[illegible] ready."

"Yet as an English gi[illegible] your Bible, which is alw[illegible] must have read therein h[illegible] men, some of them even [illegible] called the friends of G[illegible] many wives."

"Ah, that was under[illegible] tion, but it has been alte[illegible]

"True, but we, you [illegible] new dispensation. I am [illegible] you on this point beca[illegible] that you love me. You[illegible] looks, your manner, you[illegible] yet, like the good girl th[illegible] I would have you to be [illegible] combat and overcome th[illegible] that you imagine it to b[illegible] really so I would help yo[illegible]

"Indeed, sir, you fla[illegible] needlessly," retorted Ne[illegible] ing with indignation t[illegible] should think her guilty o[illegible] mation) unmaidenly con[illegible] caring in the slightest d[illegible] all events in the manner [illegible] or indeed in any other m[illegible] for months been engaged [illegible] one of my own count[illegible]

"Ah, then you [illegible] are what is ca[illegible] can hardly bel[illegible] better of you, a[illegible] false and despica[illegible] credit it even yet. [illegible] said this thing to tr[illegible] I am sincere. To co[illegible] will swear to you by [illegible] Kaaber, by the Zemzen [illegible] of the Prophets that if y[illegible] me I will never take u[illegible] wife. I have one already [illegible] helped, but verily and in[illegible] my last."

The war minister spo[illegible] whilst his eyes flashed, [illegible] flushed and his chest hea[illegible]

Nellie was now positive[illegible]

She glanced nervously [illegible] there were many couple[illegible] gardens, in one direction [illegible] was really near by, an[illegible] sudden strange terror [illegible] escape from the man w[illegible] dignation she had evide[illegible] small degree.

But he laid a hand on h[illegible] gentle force restrained he[illegible]

"Perhaps we only dis[illegible] do not rightly understan[illegible] said, persuasively. "Li[illegible] fore, for yet another m[illegible] and you shall never forget [illegible] powerful, and ere long I[illegible] powerful. Marry me and [illegible] thing for you, and for yo[illegible] I dare not speak more [illegible] I might raise your hopes [illegible] other hand awaken ter[illegible] gentle breast for which [illegible] whatever. I—I would bu[illegible] war minister is not the [illegible] lies within the gift of [illegible]

HEALTH

Sleep.

BY D. N. PATTERSON, M.

. . . . We are such stuff
As dreams are made of; and our li
Is rounded with a sleep.—Tempest

Charles Kingsley was once asked his favorite amusement. His "Sleep"

In the study of the various ph life there is not, perhaps, any more interesting than that of sleep connected sleep obtained at suita is not only refreshing to the mind essential to the maintenance of bo as our daily supply of food. Wh be the most scientific definition there can be but little doubt th object to be obtained by this ph recreation. By this term, we m portunity for the muscles of the b the brain to cease its activity, allow a recuperation of the whole go on with as little interruption In order to obtain this result in sible manner, certain conditions sary. These may be divided into viz: internal or physical, and mechanical.

First.—Internal or physical. class may be considered the ch working of the machinery of o being. In order to secure good, natural sleep, there should be pe of the body in a horizontal pos are speaking now of the best which to obtain sleep. In the position, the limbs are at rest, an cles not being called into use, tension, and consequently all eff direction ceases While in tha the heart, which is the engine of slows up, and it has repeatedly b by examination, that the heart from five to ten less in number, son is asleep than when awake, a instances, even that number has ly exceeded. Of course this ret the pulsations of the heart lesse and tear of that organ, and also some extent, the pressure upon and veins.

It is to the condition of the br sleep, that the greatest amount gation has been directed. It is ea out the number of heart beats du but it is not so easy to examine the condition of the brain. E been made in this direction, by skulls of living animals, and glass plate for the bony cov through this medium watching ments of that organ. This exp demonstrated the fact that the more slowly through the blood that the vessels themselves are er than when the animal is awa is known, as above stated, that man beats a less number of ti sleep than when awake, it is na sume that the conditions of the b in the human brain presents a pearance, and it is natural to such a condition is essential if n to sound, refreshing sleep. several organs of sense undergo ory change during sleep. Pr reason why death has been so o sleep, is not only because the la beautiful figurative term than but more especially because th of sensation is so like that of th

The ear is dull of hearing, the the sense of touch is less acute quiet, save the slow-measured That sleep is a necessity, no will deny, and to allow custom, pleasure to rob us of a sufficien sleep is suicidal. We, as Cana been called a sleepless nation, a many things in the curriculum lives which lay us open to this

It has been wisely said that better division of time could hav than that into equal periods each, eight hours for business, for study and physical enjoym hours for sleep. All nature creation teaches us that night time to sleep; it is nature's ch It is a time when all is hushed, condition of our surroundings to repose. It is then that

"Sleep knits up the ravelled sleeve

and the negative forces of the operation, and that needful res which gives "brightness to th glow to the cheek."

Of the eight hours allotted least two should be obtained night. The sleep secured betwe of ten and twelve at night have ously called "the beauty sleep difficult to notice the difference who habitually retires at and one who sits up until twelv can be laid down which wil people with reference to their h any more than one kind of food to all. There are certain occ require a part, or all night work these exceptions must be admit lowance made for them. The people need more sleep than oth ren and elderly people need m middle life. But there are those sleep as much as they ought to mistake, which, if they live, the ly regret. But regrets will th avail, and the loss can never b Some one has beautifully said, touch so powerful to smooth out whiten sallow complexions, to th tresses, to flush pallid cheeks velvet-fingered sleep. In sleep Lethean cup for sorrow. It is bath, the chief nourisher in life's

---

A dozen years ago an A bought for a franc a dirty which had belonged to an old recently deceased. The tailo picture upon the wall, but did worth the cost of cleaning. found it very attractive. A li however, an artist happened to induced the owner to lend clean. No sooner was the first remove than there was seen in corners the signature, "Pietro P 1614." The picture represen sing the world and is said to lent preservation. The tailor received several good offers for but he is waiting until a rich comes along.

EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

...of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

...TER III.—(CONTINUED.)

...ATED FETE AT THE PALACE.

...knew well that her mother ...ange her views, no matter what ...y to controvert them, so she had ...silence, and this was why she ...s happy as a Peri, though quite ...is one, on appearing half an ...we have before described) in ...ted Hall of a Hundred Mirrors, ...y she took the earliest opportun... ...mit a little secret telegraphic ...lover, who for a long while had ...ly awaiting her advent, that ...ter not approach her just yet, ...maternal was not quite as ami... ...might be."

...Donelly, who had donned his ...and carefully waxed the ends ...etty mustache for the occasion, ...uttering anything but blessings ...British matron whom he hoped ...ransmogrify into his mother in... ...Nellie seated herself on one of the ...ottomans that lined the walls, ...that she would remain a fix... ...the entire evening rather than ...any one save the lover of her

...around the scene of pomp and ..., with its hundreds of dancing ...ding couples, and where in all

...ked love to eyes that spake again,
...went merry as a marriage bell,"

...held one individual who looked ...ay as sullen and discontented, ...as she herself was doing, and ...hat she recognized him as Arabi ...ly created war minister.

...ted, erect and stern of aspect, ...nose, fierce, eagle-like eyes, ...somewhat cruel looking mouth ...chin, expressive of undaunted ...nd Arabi looked like one who ...sway and control the destinies ...his fortunes were doomed to give ...

...all frippery in his attire, he wore ...ilitary uniform, with the least ...of gold lace thereon, while ...blue tasseled tarbouch (which ...Egyptians is worn always, in... ...as out), surmounted a broad, ...that was wrinkled by anxious ...rather than by years.

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...to her like unto one who was ...iously for some attraction and ...failed to find it, for it certainly ...the unveiled beauty which was ...played on all sides, and to the ...the effeminate Khedive (cat... ...ents and in his fawnings as ...to yield himself with the keen... ...and delight.

...to have no eyes for the giver ...or the amiable and gentle Khe... ...ed Nellie's mother presently, ...while as though she could have ...distinguished personage her... ...hilted scimitar and all.

...ly dislike him, dear mamma, ...every girl whom he deigns to ...I suppose deign is the proper ...even to his puppet royalty) ...ld look at some lamb whom it ...ed on."

...w can you be so harsh-judging ...d! I think his highness is al... ...utterly delightful. I do not ...keen appreciative regard of ...I'm sure many of them are ...nd well formed, and then 'tis ...ispered that he seeks a wife ...number, and that this fete ...given to afford him an oppor... ...ng a choice."

...mamma, if any one had hinted ...to me beforehand, I would nev... ...here, but I should think that ...at all events, would marry a ...nd Khedive though he may be) ...wives already, for I have ...that is the present number."

...r shame! I'm positively shock... ...it is the dearest wish of my ...to form a high and distinguish... ...nd at this moment I feel that ...within your grasp, for you are ...or the—"

...Trezarr would have concluded ...cannot inform the reader, in... ...this point of her discourse a ...ed in French:

...Trezarr too much of a philoso... ...or the frivolous amusements ...delight her countrywomen? ...am I sufficiently old an ac... ...hope for the pleasure of being ...ow her the illuminated gar...

...ld so like to see them! Please ...r at once," answered Nellie, ...waiting for her mother's per... ...prang to her feet, passing her ...at of Arabi Pasha, the war ...ered him with the greatest ...lead her away from the ab... ...ce of his royal master.

CHAPTER IV.

...LOVE AND A MURMUR OF HATE—A CRY FOR HELP.

...ute and the grim war minis... ...rembling prize (for as his prize ...rded her) had passed out of ...Hundred Mirrors and through ...conservatory that lay beyond ...n air, where the great full ...yriad twinkling stars (whose ...can hardly be guessed at by ...never beheld an Egyptian ...mmed an indigo-hued heaven ...be reflected not only in the ...as it rolled sluggishly along, ...that was at once solemn and ...the dry land likewise, for ...and tiny lamps of divers ...like sapphires, garnets, rubies, ...amethysts around flower-beds ...were equally bright and beauti-ful, while fully as many hundreds of Chinese lanterns gleamed from out the shrubs and dangled swayingly from the tree branches, some of the more daring of the illuminators having climbed the loftiest palms to suspend them amongst the feathery foliage.

As to the palace itself, it looked as though it was built of fire, for the whole facade and every architectural design thereon was outlined with little lambent tongues of flame, which also encircled the onion-shaped domes with many a cordon of fire, and climbed up pillars and coiled round minarets in spiral folds that resembled fiery serpents.

Altogether, the sight was one which once seen would never be forgotten.

"How very beautiful!" exclaimed Nellie, involuntarily. "It is a veritable fairy land."

"If it be so, then assuredly have I hanging on my arm the queen of the fairy realm," answered Arabi, in the melodious French tongue, which he had chiefly mastered in order to enable him to converse freely with Monsieur de Lesseps, the constructor of the great ship canal, and for whom he had ever entertained a great friendship and admiration; and as he uttered the words he bent on the lovely girl a glance which somehow or other made her wish that she had not so readily accepted him as her cavalier.

"How few people are in the gardens," she said. "Oh, how can they miss so beautiful a sight?"

"You may cast pearls before swine, yet will they not leave the husks whereon they feed. Our religion teaches us that woman has no soul, and that therefore for her there is no future state of reward and punishment. I never doubted the dogma until I met you."

"Perhaps your religion also teaches you that woman has no common sense, but do not try to convince me that no man possesses it, either. The ladies of your country may like the sugar plumbs of speech, but to these of mine the flavor is nauseous."

"But surely I may say what I sincerely and truly meant? You have taught me to believe that some women, at all events, have souls, aye, and hearts as well. My heart you made captive the very first time that we met at Alexandria, and to-night, had you not generously longed to bestow upon me yours in return, you would not with such evident rapture have accepted my proposal to show you the gardens. We Egyptians are skilful readers of the thoughts and feelings."

"You have utterly failed to read mine aright, and if you really think what you say, pray take me back indoors again. I assure you that you are entirely mistaken in me. I let you show me the gardens because—well, because I somehow or other liked and respected you, and more still for the reason that I wanted to get away from—from—from—"

"The Khedive? I guessed as much. There, I knew I read your feelings aright. But do you mean to say that your ambition would allow you to decline so brilliant an alliance?"

"Assuredly it would, if for no other reason than that he has other wives already."

"Yet as an English girl you must believe your Bible, which is always ours, and you must have read therein how that many holy men, some of them even honored by being called the friends of God, possessed very many wives."

"Ah, that was under the old dispensation, but it has been altered under the new."

"True, but we, you know, reject your new dispensation. I am anxious to convince you on this point because I feel assured that you love me. You show it in your looks, your manner, your speech even, and yet, like the good girl that you are and that I would have you to be, you try hard to combat and overcome the feeling by reason that you imagine it to be sinful. Were it really so I would help you to conquer it."

"Indeed, sir, you flatter yourself most needlessly," retorted Nellie Trezarr, burning with indignation that the Egyptian should think her guilty of such (in her estimation) unmaidenly conduct, "for far ... have caring in the slightest degree for ... arried to all events in the manner that ... or indeed in any other ma... ed with me and for months been engag... ir people a flirt. I one of my own cou... because I had thought

"Ah, then you ... a flirt is altogether a are what is ca... haracter, I will not can hardly bel... fess that you have better of you, a... and to see whether false and despica... you that I am I credit it even yet. ... and the holy said this thing to tr... and the City I am sincere. To co... I but, marry will swear to you by ... self a third Kaaber, by the Zemzen ... cannot be of the Prophets that if y... shall be me I will never take un... wife. I have one already, ... helped, but verily and indee... vidly, my last." ... heek

The war minister spoke mo... whilst his eyes flashed, his swa... flushed and his chest heaved convu...

Nellie was now positively afraid o...

She glanced nervously around, but ... there were many couples promenadi... gardens, in one direction or another, no was really near by, and overcome by sudden strange terror she attempted escape from the man whose rage and indignation she had evidently kindled in no small degree.

But he laid a hand on her wrist and with gentle force restrained her.

"Perhaps we only disagree because we do not rightly understand each other," he said, persuasively. "Listen to me, therefore, for yet another minute. Marry me and you shall never forget it. I am rich and powerful, and ere long I may be yet more powerful. Marry me and it shall be a good thing for you, and for your people as well. I dare not speak more plainly, because—I might raise your hopes too high, or on the other hand awaken terrors within your gentle breast for which there is no cause whatever. I—I would but remind you that war minister is not the highest rank that lies within the gift of his Highness the Khedive, and that I would climb to any height in order to make myself more worthy of you. Come, what do you say now?"

"That I will not be detained here a second longer against my will. Help!"

The last ejaculation was uttered in a sort of wailing cry, but hardly had it quitted her lips when there was a flash of scarlet and gold between her and the Egyptian, whose wrist was grasped in turn with a force that made his hand fly open.

"Nellie, what is the meaning of this? Tell me in order that I may know what to do."

"The pasha terrified me with something that he was relating; that is all."

Frank Donelly, for it was he, perceived that his affianced wife dreaded a scene (that bugbear to all educated women), and he himself had no wish that her name should be made the subject of idle gossip and censorious scandal.

He therefore released the war minister's wrist from his vice-like grip and said with a bow:

"This lady is my affianced wife, and consequently I am her most fitting companion and protector. You will find the palace in that direction."

As he concluded he raised his hand to the gold-laced rim of his cap, in a half ironical salute and leavetaking, but in so doing he was quite unprepared for what directly thereon ensued, for, with a cry almost like that of a hyena, Arabi Pasha darted forward, seized his hand in its descent, wrenched it around until the opal ring that set there on shot forth its many tinted rays of seeming blood and flame, and then dropping it as suddenly as he had laid hold of it, he turned sharp around with a scornful, abrupt laugh, and sallied away, muttering to himself as he went: "A double debt, and by Allah they shall both be paid, and that to the uttermost para!"

CHAPTER V.

THE BARRED WINDOW—THE SUMMONS OF THE LOTUS FLOWER.

Not until the tall, stalwart form of the war minister had grown dim in the distance did Frank Donelly find his tongue, and then the first use that he made of it was to demand from Nellie what the Egyptian had said or done to frighten her so.

"He only made love to me in a warm, impulsive manner that was as novel as unwelcome. Not that he intended the least rudeness, I'm sure of that."

"I'm glad that you are, or else it would have been my painful duty to wring his neck, Pasha of Three Tails and war minister though he is. At all events, Nell, his conduct has taught you not to waste your admiration upon such fellows."

"I am by no means sure that I do not admire him as much as I did before. We must not judge all people by our own standard of what is etiquette and what not. He asked me to be his wife, that was all, and vowed that I should be his last, though I could not be his first. Then, when I wanted to get away, he detained me gently in order that I should hear him to the end, whereat I grew alarmed and cried 'Help!' and you know the rest."

"The fact is, Nellie, I had been following you about for a long while, though of course at a distance, and I was glad of almost any excuse to relieve him of your custody, that I can assure you. Well, if I was not over and above courteous to him he gave me a regular tit for tat, and so we are quits. I wonder what raised his ire in my opal ring?"

"I can't think, but it terrifies me nevertheless, Frank. I positively hate that ring. I shuddered the first time that I ever looked upon it and beheld the red, demon-like fire that was imprisoned in its heart. I wish it was at the bottom of the Nile."

"Agree to marry me without waiting for your parents' consent, which I know full well that we shall never obtain, and in it goes at once, Nellie. Though between you and I, I shouldn't wonder if it was of very great value, I shouldn't, indeed."

"If its value was almost fabul... and should yet wish the Nile to have it."

"Well, then, only agree to ... of both my as I said before the Nile get do it?"

"Oh, Frank, I am th... will take you to parents' hearts, so ...tly they have learned

"Easily, beggar axiom that what can't their hearts ... be endured."

... to realize give me time to think. Oh, do be ... a little while to think."

I never could refuse you anything, dar... ... so take what you ask; but I shall wear this opal until you have decided in my favor and then away it goes at once."

"Then I hate it so much that I will only sleep over the matter ... and give you a decisive answer on the morrow. And now, Frank, you shall take me over and around this scene of fairyland, and show me everything, for my ... is so flushed and I'm too agitated altogether to subject myself yet awhile to mamma's ... guard in the Hall of Mirrors."

"Come, ... my darling," the young dragoon whispered in her ear. "You have set me a task that I shall never tire of, yet, nevertheless let us start at once."

They sauntered though the grounds for some little while admiring everything that they saw, and then the appearance of a fountain more beautiful than any that they had yet beheld attracted them near unto a wing of the palace that was strange to them both.

After admiring, therefore, the bright amber hue of the fountain's ..., they examined its architectural features somewhat closely, and presently Nellie exclaimed:

"How lovely, yet how quiet it is here. ... clare that delicate fretwork of stone is ... st like lace, but how small the windows ... They seem to be closely barred as well. ...'t be a prison, for it is too beautiful ... t, and yet I seem to see people ... t us from the gloom of the interior ... them clearly, dear. That ... white against the dark background ... and arms, so they must be ... btless the harem."

... glist... is ba... dies. ...ures, they remind me of caged

"Poo... ...inful it must be for them to birds. ... free as air, and able to go see girls ... Oh, it is a cruel and inhu- wherever I ... of such prison houses, man creed th... they are nothing else. for in sober ... as I cannot give them Come away, Fr... no longer to tantalize ... liberty, I will sta... cle of my own freedom ... lize them with th... dom."

"Just as you like, ... good, right feeling Nell. They can see us very plainly as we stand here in the full glare of the illumined fountain, though they look to us like shadows."

"Shadows possessed of sad enough hearts, doubtless. Oh, gracious, here's mamma."

It was Mrs. Trezarr without a doubt, and Mrs. Trezarr in anything but an amiable disposition as well.

"Eleanor!" she exclaimed, "I have been looking for you everywhere. It is very wrong of you to wander away from me in this way, very wrong, indeed."

"Pray, Mrs. Trezarr, allow me to bear the blame, for I am the only guilty party," said Frank.

The stately and offended dame bowed stiffly to the young officer, as though she quite acquiesced in what he had said, but vouchsafed him no answer in words, and then she tucked Nellie's milk white arm within her own and walked her off, a most unwilling yet at the same time unresisting captive, leaving the discomfited dragoon standing alone and looking somewhat ridiculous; at all events, he thought so.

"I wish Nell had a little more spirit, and I do trust that a merciful Providence will never allow her to grow like her mother," muttered Frank to himself in a dudgeon; and then some strange and unaccountable fascination drew him back to the amber-hued fountain, and resting himself on the carved stone balustrade that surrounded it he pulled out his cigar case and fusee box and began to smoke as though for a wager.

He had not been engaged thus for more than five minutes, thinking just as hard and viciously as he puffed, when he felt his sleeve twitched, and, looking round, beheld a hideous, unveiled old woman dressed entirely in yellow, and with her poor, wrinkled face chalked and painted almost after the manner of a circus clown.

"Who in the name of wonder are you and what do you want with me?" snapped Frank.

"I am Elman the Buffoon," was the answer, spoken in almost as execrable Egyptian as his own.

"I can quite believe it; but you have only replied to half my question. What want you?"

"I want nothing, Effendi; I am but a poor old slave. But I am the messenger of one who is brighter than the stars and fairer than the moon in the heavens, and she sends thee this and bids me tell thee to remember the summons of the lotus flower."

And with these words the strange looking old woman produced from within the voluminous folds of her bright yellow satin attire, which glittered all over with spangles, one of the long lotus flowers of the Nile and held it toward him.

The perfume was sweet yet faint, and Frank Donelly took it from the old woman's hand and resolved to obey the mysterious summons.

At any other time he would assuredly not have done so, but the little cross that he had just experienced and the unpleasantness which had preceded it had stirred up his hot Irish blood and made him as ripe for peril, mischief or any species of adventure as even an Irishman well could be.

He rose to his feet, therefore, and motioned to the female buffoon to lead the way, which she did, but, first of all, into an adjacent orange grove, where, taking down from one of the trees a bundle, she shook it out into a long, flowing robe, and signified to the young dragoon that he should put it on.

He did not hesitate for a moment, but dropping it over his head, the next moment discovered that it was a garb which se... to combine the office of several in ... covered him entirely up from ... yashmack, his head to the soles of his f... integral por... or face mask, even for... the usual eyelet holes for lookin... tion thereof, furnish... rough. ... said the old buffoon, en...

"Do no... Be silent and discreet and courag... no danger to either of us, for the... ...medan dare raise a yashmack to ...hom it covers," and as she made this comforting explanation, the withered grotesque chuckled as though she had given utterance to an excellent joke.

She then glided on afresh, with a strange kind of dancing step, ever and anon glancing back over her shoulder as though to make sure that she was still followed, and she did not fail to bestow on the dragoon nods and grimaces of encouragement every time she perceived that he was close at her heels.

In this strange and grotesque manner the palace was presently reached, and approaching a little low vaulted door that seemed to be painted in a hundred different colors and emblazoned all over with texts from El Koran, she drew a key from out her sleeve, opened the little door therewith, and entered in thereat, still closely followed by Frank Donelly, who felt sure now that, either for good or for ill, he had entered ... where it would be death for him to be discovered, the harem of the Khedive.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STRANGE BUT TRUE.

Three clergymen ... on an average ... pay for ... to see Maud S.

Old Sport, the horse that Gen. Grant ... at Vicksburg, was sold last year for ... by order of the Quartermaster, and ... joined a circus.

The Adin (Cal.) Argus says: ... which was hitched in front of ... that city gave himself ... that he discharged a pistol ... carelessly left in one of his ... shot killed a dog ... time.

No less than 4,000 ... put to death that their ... beautify the gorgeous ... London belles. In ... fair 500 canary birds ... other day, that ... the other ...

... John Brig... the great ... his pocket, ... of water ... ed off his ... key ... fire ... been ... an All

deem best to suppress the habit, prevalent among men, of eating with knives when forks should be used. The deceased says that he has always felt the disadvantages of early training in that respect. He was in the habit of reproving everybody at hotels or elsewhere whom he saw eating with their knives, and was a monomaniac on the subject.

The famous feet of a Sandusky, Ohio, girl are again protruding into public notice, owing to the fact that a New York shoemaker has been building a pair of No. 29 dress shoes for them. They are nineteen inches long and seven and a half inches wide. The heels are four inches long and five and a half inches in width. Three goat skins and four chamois skins were used up in making these shoes, which cost $45. The father of the young lady is a well-to-do farmer. It is said he has offered $5,000 and a farm to the man who will become his son-in-law. Several Sandusky beaux have gone into training and nightly sleep with bars of railroad iron or cakes of ice planted against their backs.

Plain Talk From a Clergyman.

The Rev. Dr. Mark Trafton, the venerable and widely-known Methodist clergyman, made a sensation at a late conference of Methodist ministers, by denouncing the modern church service, and by defending the non-church-going masses.

"I confess," he said, "I don't like to go to church. I am sorry to say it. When I was a boy I was glad when they said:

"'Let us go into the house of the Lord.'

"I enjoyed the preaching, the singing, and the praying."

A Voice.—"You were very pious in those days."

"Yes. Well its no wonder I've backslidden with such associates. [Laughter.] Let me start out, now, to go to church and worship God. At home we have had our private devotion. We come to the church door, (I am saying what took place exactly,) and we see plenty of seats vacant. We ask one of the young snipper-snappers, with a rosette in his button-hole, for a seat. He says:

"'You wait awhile and I'll see.'

"By and by, when the bell stops tolling, the man says:

"'You can find a seat in the gallery.'"

A Voice.—"What church was that?"

"A Christian church. In the gallery you see four young people talking and laughing. Suddenly the organ starts, and then as suddenly the four grow solemn, jump up, and begin to squall. You can't understand a word they say. They sing a hymn you never heard before, and never want to hear again. You can't sing with them. Call that singing God's praise? It's not only folly, but it's blasphemy. You've no business to introduce such trash as that, and call it devotion. Then the prayer! In the old times the minister used to pray, to supplicate, to implore, just as if he expected something would come, and something did come. Now this brother who prayed ... livered a homily, an address to the pe... strained effort. It wasn't prayi... fess it didn't touch me at al... ...pt saying to myself:

"'Oh, nonsense! ... ...icks!'

"I say this oug... ...be. We ought not to go awa... ...ed."

There w... more in the same strain, and th... ministers decided to consider th... at length two weeks later.

A Queer Type of Man.

The Kubus, who inhabit a portion of the Island of Sumatra, are a peculiar type of beings, gravitating between the ... and the animal. Their special peculiarity is shyness. They are too shy to ... with the other races of the island ... dwell in the recesses of the ... They are looked on as inferior ... Malays, and thought to be ... than beasts. Such is their ... they will never willingly ... Their trade with the Mal... frequently carried on in a ... The trader announces his ... ing a gong, and then ... place of rendezvous. The ... put their forest wares ... beat a gong and ... turns and lays his ... quantities suffice ... purchase of the ... tobacco, and ... thrift ... and consider ... more, without ... going back ... to an ... dependence ... in their ... that ... not ... slave for an ... th... ler not ... n for re...

[illegible] ... Complaint, ... guarantee on ... Vitalizer. It ... Sold by A. x

... most interesting little ... ever been issued from ... Canada is just out, under ... Two Months in the Camp ... being narratives of the ... of Mrs. Gowanlock and ... Delaney, written by themselves. ... Intense anxiety was felt through... the country about the fate of these ... ladies while captive with Big Bear, and so many different statements ... their treatment were given afterward, that the public will now be glad to have an authentic narrative from themselves. Besides the narratives of their captivity, the book contains brief sketches of their lives. It is a neat little volume, from the office of the Parkdale *Times*, and will no doubt have a large sale.

... ed, ... will ... Grey ... concert ... Hall on ... at which ... local talent ... effort. The ... in attendance. ... determined to ... entertainment in itself ... patronage of the public; ... of this, the object ... meet with the practical ... community. Mr. H. ... one of the lost on the ill-fated ... Algoma, leaves a wife and ... of small children, in straitened circumstances, and the proceeds ... concert is to be appplied for their ... benefit. Tickets will be sold by ... various persons, so that those who cannot attend the concert may assist just the same by purchasing a ticket for 25 cents.

ANNIVERSARY.—The Methodist S. S. Anniversary on Thursday was very well attended notwithstanding the bad roads and dark wet night. Refreshments were served in the Orange Hall after which all repaired to the Church where the literary part of the entertainment was gone through. The school did their part exceedingly well in singing, dialogues, recitations and readings. The report read by the secretary, J. R. Mathews, showed the school to be in a healthy and prosperous state. Rev. Mr. Casson occupied the chair while Revs. W. Ayers of Flesherton, Wilson and Grandy, and Dr. Sproule, M. P., of Markdale, delivered appropriate addresses short and to the point; and, a fact worthy of special mention, is that the program commenced fifteen minutes ahead of time, which was a great improvement on the usual behind time custom in this place.

PLEURISY AND LUNG FEVER.

Inflammation of the Lungs, or the pleura covering them, is the result of sudden colds. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam relieves the sore chest, loosens and cures the cough and difficult breathing, and allays all irritation arising from colds.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.... ..	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column........	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space......	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—[illegible] Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MCFARLAND'S STORE.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

[illegible]

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work. Estimates given. All work guaranteed. Orders by mail promptly attended to. MARKDALE P. [illegible]

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

J. E. Marsh, Prop.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

[illegible] Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied, with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler.

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL,

EUGENIA FALLS

A. McAleer, Prop.

[illegible]

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bill Stuff on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

[illegible]

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended.
219



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

LOT North ½ 16 on the 11th concession, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, 30 acres in good state of cultivation, the balance hay and pasture. There is on the farm a good log house and frame kitchen, a good well near the house also a log barn. School and Post-office on the next lot. Will rent for a term of years and take improvements for rent, or will sell on easy terms. For particulars apply to

JAMES BRUCE,
Lilly Oak,

Or to William Steele, Ionia, Michigan.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
	40	13
62	39	14
61	38	14
60	37	15
59	36	16
58	35	17
57	34	18
56	32	19
55	31	20
54	30	20
53	28	20
52	26	20
51	25	20
50		

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale ot exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,*
JAUNDICE.	
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,*
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	*DRYNESS*
HEADACHE,	*OF THE SKIN,*

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. L.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 2nd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave......	7 20am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction.......	9 07 "	6 30 "
Orange- Arrive.........	9 50 "	7 03 "
ville. Leave.........	10 05 "	7 08 "
Orangeville Jun........	10 17 "	7 22 "
Shelburne.............	10 45 "	7 34 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 04 "
Flesherton............	11 36 "	8 30 "
Markdale..............	11 51 "	8 55
Berkeley..............	12 03pm	9 10
Williamsford	12 12 "	9 23 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 32 "
Owen Sound...........	1 00 "	9 49 "
		10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound...........	5 20am	2 35pm
Chatsworth...........	5 50 "	3 10 "
Williamsford.........	6 05 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 14 "	3 40 "
Markdale.............	6 27 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun......	8 00 "	5 23 "
Orange Arrive........	8 12 "	5 35 "
ville. Leave.........	8 35 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction....	9 07 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive....	10 45 "	8 35 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival C. P. R. Steamship from Port Arthur and Points in Manitoba and North-West.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for November, 15th at 7 p. m.; 22nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 6th, 10:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th, 10:30 and 7, 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Cassen. Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

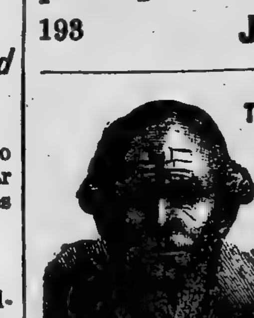
Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.
198 **J. PLEWES.**



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. [illegible]

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

[illegible] & CO., Sole Agents, [illegible]

Ma[illegible]

VOL. 6.--No. 271.

Everybody, Attention!

New Goods now in.

American Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
Silverware,

SPECTACLES,

Musical Instruments and Strings.

☞ Warrants honestly kept on goods or work.

W. A. BROWN,

The reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

SMALLPOX is diminishing in Montreal.

DURHAM is likely to have a roller rink.

MR. JOHN MCINTYRE is home on a visit.

EXPRESS rates have gone up nearly a half.

SHOT gun for sale, apply to Smith the barber.

MEAFORD literary society is in readiness for winter.

COLLINGWOOD is to have a general and marine hospital.

THE Dominion Parliament will meet on the 21st January.

MRS. T. HILL of Forgo, Dak., is visiting friends in Markdale.

RIEL'S execution took place on Monday morning, 16th, at Regina.

RED SQUIRRELS, chipmonks and such got a terrible chase thanksgiving day.

THE stables belonging to Lemon's hotel, Owen Sound, were burned last week.

MR. W. A. FERGUSON has been re-engaged as head teacher in Chatsworth.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove all kinds of Worms from children or adults.

MASTER J. M. REYNOLDS of Muskoka paid his parents in Markdale a visit this week.

ABOUT eight inches of snow fell on Saturday night last which has since disappeared.

OVERSHOES and Rubbers in great variety at McLeod's, and cheaper than any place else in town.

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FORTY t[illegible] venator [illegible] its own [illegible] barber.

800,000 [illegible] ling's mil[illegible] Weber. [illegible] presented [illegible]

TEACHE[illegible] No. 6, H[illegible] Wm. J[illegible] Markdale[illegible]

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MR. C[illegible] No. 3, Gl[illegible] Hotel. M[illegible] ber to rec[illegible]

PROF. L[illegible] Healing, [illegible] eruptive [illegible] lightful f[illegible]

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J. R[illegible] from T[illegible] tending[illegible] secured[illegible] 55c on [illegible] bargain[illegible]

AN PACIFIC R. R.
V SOUND BRANCH.
ME TABLE.
Monday, November 2nd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

TIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Leave	7 20am	4 50pm
ection	9 07 "	6 30 "
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nction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Arrive	10 45 "	8 35 "

teamship Express leaves Owen
nesdays, Thursdays and Sundays
and Points East, on arrival C. P.
p from Port Arthur and Points
and North-West.

le Church Directory.

SBYTERIAN CHURCH.
every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m.
ing every Wednesday evening at
Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm.
Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
r November, 15th at 7 p. m.;
nd 7. 29th 7, December 6th,
: 13th 7, 20th, 10:30 and 7,
lev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent.
Superintendent.

HODIST CHURCH.
ery Sunday at 10:30 a. m and
nday School at 2:30.
y Thursday evening from 8 to 9.
Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown,
intendent. Ladies' Aid in con-
rs. T Hill, Secretary.

ciety Directory.

C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every
onday evening at 8 o'clock in their
ugall's block. Visiting brethren

A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in
McDougall's block, every alternate
ening at 8 o'clock. A visit from
neighboring lodges solicited.

L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their
day on or before full moon each
os. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely,

GROCERY STORE
CONNECTION WITH
Flour and Feed tore.
ing just received a
e, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,
ill be sold VERY CHEAP.
ectfully solicit the public's
e.
J. PLEWES.


THE CELEBRATED
Dr. CHASE'S
MANDRAKE AND DANDELION
LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
plaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness,
Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back
, or any disease arising from a deranged
CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure
remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
ified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is
plaint rests solely with the fact that it is
d from nature's well-known liver regulators,
E AND DANDELION, combined with many
luable roots, barks and herbs, having a
ffect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and
500,000 SOLD
alf million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Book
in Canada alone. We want every man,
d child who is troubled with Liver Com-
ry this excellent remedy.
OMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure
ble Household Medical Guide and Recip
pages), containing over 200 useful recipes
d by medical men and druggists as family
worth ten times the price of the medicine.
ASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure and positive
Price, 25 cents.
AE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
ANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Kingston

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 271. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 19, 1885. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

Everybody, Attention!

New Goods now in.

American Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
Silverware,

SPECTACLES.

Musical Instruments and Strings.

☞ Warrants honestly kept on goods or work.

W. A. BROWN,

The reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES IN THESE COLUMNS INTENDED TO BENEFIT ANY INDIVIDUAL OR SOCIETY WILL BE CHARGED TEN CENTS A LINE FOR THE FIRST INSERTION AND FIVE CENTS A LINE EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION.

SMALLPOX is diminishing in Montreal.

DURHAM is likely to have a roller rink.

MR. JOHN MCINTYRE is home on a visit.

EXPRESS rates have gone up nearly a half.

SHOT gun for sale, apply to Smith the barber.

MEAFORD literary society is in readiness for winter.

COLLINGWOOD is to have a general and marine hospital.

THE Dominion Parliament will meet on the 21st January.

MRS. T. HILL of Fargo, Dak., is visiting friends in Markdale.

RIEL'S execution took place on Monday morning, 16th, at Regina.

RED SQUIRRELS, chipmonks and such got a terrible chase thanksgiving day.

THE stables belonging to Lemon's hotel, Owen Sound, were burned last week.

MR. W. A. FERGUSON has been re-engaged as head teacher in Chatsworth.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove all kinds of Worms from children or adults.

MASTER J. M. REYNOLDS of Muskoka paid his parents in Markdale a visit this week.

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OVERSHOES and Rubbers in great variety at McLeod's, and cheaper than any place else in town.

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FORTY thousand packages of Rejuvenator Bitters sold in four years by its own merits. Sold by Smith, the barber.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

TEACHER WANTED, for S. Section No. 6, Holland, for '86. Apply to Wm. Jackson, STANDARD office, Markdale.

FIRE.—The dwelling house of W. S. Johnston, Hill St., Owen Sound, was burned a week ago last Sunday. Nothing saved.

J. R. TRIMBLE will sell you goods cheaper for the ready money than any other merchant in the County, and don't you forget it.

MR. COOK, tax collector for Ward No. 3, Glenelg, will be at the Revere Hotel, Markdale, on the 25th November to receive taxes.

PROF. LOW'S MAGIC SULPHER SOAP.—Healing, soothing a cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

AFTER being three years in force, a by-law was voted on last week to repeal the Scott Act in St. John, New Brunswick, and defeated.

NATIONAL PILLS are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

JUDGE ROSE inflicted a life imprisonment sentence in the Kingston penitentiary, on eight young men at Ottawa Assizes last week for rape.

HASKETT BRO'S have received their fine plate glass safe. The front of three shops will be plate, each light being 7 ft. 10½ in. x 12 feet.

THE East Grey Agricultural Society will give a grand banquet at Munshaw's Hotel on Tuesday evening next. A large attendance is expected.

TWO YEAR old Bull, with pedigree, for sale, cheap for cash or good mark. R. Freeborn, one mile from Williamsford. Also two good Colts. 268-tf

MUNICIPAL matters in Glenelg are keeping cool as usual. Mr. Davis, the present reeve, is going to retire from the glories of municipal life.

A CAR load of fine poultry was shipped from Markdale on Monday; and McFarland took in 1,200 lbs. of dressed poultry the following day.

THE union services held in the Presbyterian church on thanksgiving day was well attended. Revs. Grandy, Wilson and Casson each gave suitable addresses.

JUST ARRIVED.—At McLeod's shoe store Boots & Shoes, all styles and sizes, the best value for the money to be had in Markdale, at least so the people say.

THE *Advance* man has declared his intention of charging ten cents per line for all notices of socials, entertainments, &c., henceforth. It's nothing more than a just act.

AN anonymus communication from Williamsford this week without a signature was consigned to the waste basket, where all such go, and from which none ever returns.

A GOOD business is being don on the all-rail route of the C. P. R. to the Northwest, both in freight and passenger. The traffic far exceeds the expectations of the Company.

J. R. TRIMBLE has the largest, best and cheapest stock of fine Ready-made Clothing, and fine Fur Caps, Fur Mantles in Persian Lamb and Astrachan, that has ever been offered before in Markdale.

THE *Globe* offers a Yankee watch, and the *Mail* an American sewing machine to induce the public to read their weekly productions, but the STANDARD is eagerly sought for at $1 per year without a bribe.

J. R. TRIMBLE has just returned from Toronto where he has been attending the great Trade Sales, and has secured over $2,000 worth of goods at 55c on the dollar. Look out for big bargains in a few days.

MANITOBA WHEAT.—A car load of wheat arrived this week per C. P. R. all rail route from John Hanbury, Brandon, for J. W. Ford of Markdale Roller Mills. This is the first over the all rail route to Markdale.

SAVE MONEY.—Parties wishing to secure a loan at a low rate of interest in order to pay one off which bears a high rate should consult us at the STANDARD office. All such business strictly private and confidential.

REJUVENATOR BITTERS assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system by keeping the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach and Blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

WE saw a man the other day go down street without a hat, but we would like to see the man that can go barefoot this weather. Go straight to McLeod's for any kind of Boots & Shoes; you cannot but be satisfied with quality and prices.

REMOVAL.—Mrs. Montgomery has leased Mr. Dunlop's shop, next door to the baker shop, where she has a large and well assorted stock of candies, biscuits, &c., from the best manufacturers. Bread and cakes always on hand.

FROM an advertisement in another column it may be seen that the Entrance Examination will be held in Markdale on Dec. the 21st, 22nd, and 23rd. Candidates may obtain blank applications from F. Porter, Head Master, Markdale Public School.

WE assure you that after many years' experience we find nothing that can compare to West's Cough Syrup, in the speedy cure of coughs, colds, consumption, asthma, bronchitis, influenza, and all throat and lung diseases. For sale by A. Turner & Co., Druggists.

WHY does *Triumphant Tea* continue to hold its triumphant way without opposition in this country? This is due to its sterling excellence, and to the fact that the perfection tea can is *the* package of all others best qualified to preserve this excellence unsurpassed; only to be had from W. J. McFarland.

GONE TO MARKDALE.—Mr. Donald McLean, of Amaranth, formerly of the Queen's Hotel, Shelburne, has rented a hotel in Markdale, and takes possession this week. Mr. McLean is a good citizen, and we can recommend him to the people of Markdale, as an upright business man.—Shelburne *Free Press*.

AT the request of a good many, a subscription list has been opened for the benefit of Mrs. Gill. The list will be found with W. L. Young who will be most happy to receive any contributions. The following have very liberally subscribed: W. J. McFarland, $10; Alex. Lyons, $5; Hill Bros., $5; J. R. Trimble, $10.

THE "*Trip Hammer*," published monthly by the employees of the Massie Manufacturing Company at Toronto, is one of the best edited journals we know of. Its articles are not only deeply interesting, but they are written with more than ordinary ability. Fifteen cents will get it for the next three months.

AN extraordinary story comes from Portland, Maine, to the effect that a young man was buried there about fourteen months ago, but lately his friends raised the coffin and were about to open it when the young man himself walked in. It is thought the body was raised by students, who finding signs of life, kept him till he was cured.—*O. S. Times.*

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.—The last Steamer of the Canadian Pacific Steamship Line left Owen Sound for Port Arthur, on the 17th instant, for the final trip of the Season. The All Rail Route, however, is open, and travellers can take advantage of a through Canadian Route, thus saving themselves the annoyance of Customs scrutiny and charges, and frequent changing of Cars. The Company runs daily trains by the Canadian All Rail Route.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

Convenience.—If you wish to subscribe for or renew your subscription for any of the following papers, you can do so at this office and thus save the trouble and risk of mailing:—*Globe, Mail, News, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers' Advocate, or American Agriculturist.* The balance of this year free to all new subscribers for 1886 for any of the above weeklies or monthlies.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

LARGE TURNIP.—Mr. Andrew McQuacker of Holland township brought a purple top turnip to Bonnell Bro's store, Walter's Falls, which weighed 30 lbs after being trimmed; it measures 37¾ inches round and is perfectly smooth. The ground was thoroughly howed on the 12th day of July, since which time this turnip made the wonderful growth. It is still on exhibition at the store of Bonnell Bro's.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipthrie, and Canker Mouth. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

THE dude has been analyzed by a scientific man, and these are the ingredients and proportions which make up the fashionable dell: Bicarbonate of cheek, 990,230; essence of gall, 2,500; nitrate of stare, 2,500; tincture of conceit, 3,500; oxalate of cuffs, .270; protoxide of collar, .230; ecetate of tooth pick shoe, .267; sulphide of smirk, .500; chloride of coattail, .002; cyanide of brain, doubtful, .001; total, booby.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

HONOR ROLL for S. S. No. 5, Glenelg, for October. 4th Class—Marion McNab, 157; Hugh McNab, 150. 3rd Class—May Robson, 268; Rilla Kennedy, 220; May Edwards, 128. 2nd Class — Maggie Nelson, 217; Willie Jack, 185; John Peart, 177. 1st Class, Sr.—Annie Davis, 167; Adeline Neil, 143; Jennie McArthur, 140. 1st Class, Jr.—Tommie Glencross, 168; Bertie Cook, 147; Anabella Blair, 149. Agnes J. White, teacher.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

POST OFFICES.—Several of our exchanges contain a notice of what hours their respective village or town post office is kept open on holidays; this is as it should be. Our P. M. would confer a favor on the public if he would do likewise. We will publish such notice free; furthermore, we are inclined to think it is his duty to let the public know in some manner what hours the P. O. will be open. It is not at all pleasant to hang around for an hour on a cold morning in order not to miss the few minutes given for receiving mail matter.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

ONE of the most interesting little books that has ever been issued from the press in Canada is just out, under the title of "Two Months in the Camp of Big Bear," being narratives of the adventures of Mrs. Gowanlock and Mrs. Delaney, written by themselves. Such intense anxiety was felt throughout the country about the fate of these two ladies while captive with Big Bear, and so many different statements of their treatment were given afterward, that the public will now be glad to have an authentic narrative from themselves. Besides the narratives of their captivity, the book contains brief sketches of their lives. It is a neat little volume, from the office of the Parkdale *Times*, and will no doubt have a large sale.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, Consumption, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by A. Turner & Co. x

WE sometimes think and speak of Russia as being only a sort of semi-civilized place. She has more sense, however, than to allow herself to be cursed by grog shops, whose only reason for existence is the retailing of more or less poisonous alcohol, and by her new excise law, which goes into force at the beginning of the year, all such places will be interdicted. The sale of liquor will be allowed only in hotels and restaurants, and licenses for such will have to be obtained by the expenditure of not less than $825. Canada might well take a lesson from the Muscovite bear.

J. R. TRIMBLE can and will sell you a much better Tea for 30c per lb. than you can buy from other merchants from 45c to 50c per lb. J. R. Trimble don't get gulled by Chicago tea pedlars representing themselves to be from San Francisco, the way one of our Markdale merchants did, having to pay him about 15c per lb. more than it was really worth just because it was put up in tin caddies. Oh, but it must be the horrible stuff when this same merchant has to acknowledge to a friend, "Well, I was beat by that Chicago tea pedlar, but don't say anything about it; keep it quiet; don't give it away to the other merchants."

CAVED IN.—Mr. John Collier, of the 2nd Con., Glenelg, has been digging a celler in under his house, and had the house propped up, and everything ready for building a stone foundation. On Saturday morning last the props gave way owing to the very wet weather, and the house tipped over to one side wrenching some of the furniture and damaging the front wall. Although Mrs. Collier and her child were in the house at the time they fortunately escaped with nothing worse than a scare. The house can be re-adjusted, although as it is built of grout it will take a few days' careful work.—Grey *Review*.

WORTHY OF PATRONAGE.—A concert will be held in Haskett's Hall on Wednesday evening next, at which our deservedly popular local talent will make their best effort. The brass band will also be in attendance. The committee are determined to make the entertainment in itself worthy the patronage of the public; but, independent of this, the object will, we trust, meet with the practical support of the community. Mr. H. Gill being one of the lost on the ill-fated Algoma, leaves a wife and family of small children, in straightened circumstances, and the proceeds of the concert is to be appplied for their benifit. Tickets will be sold by various persons, so that those who cannot attend the concert may assist just the same by purchasing a ticket for 25 cents.

ANNIVERSARY.—The Methodist S. S. Anniversary on Thursday was very well attended notwithstanding the bad roads and dark wet night. Refreshments were served in the Orange Hall after which all repaired to the Church where the literary part of the entertainment was gone through. The school did their part exceedingly well in singing, dialogues, recitations and readings. The report read by the secretary, J. R. Mathews, showed the school to be in a healthy and prosperous state. Rev. Mr. Casson occupied the chair while Revs. W. Ayers of Flesherton, Wilson and Grandy, and Dr. Sproule, M. P., of Markdale, delivered appropriate addresses short and to the point; and, a fact worthy of special mention, is that the program commenced fifteen minutes ahead of time, which was a great improvement on the usual behind time custom in this place.

PLEURISY AND LUNG FEVER.

Inflammation of the Lungs, or the pleura covering them, is the result of sudden colds. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam relieves the sore chest, loosens and cures the cough and difficult breathing, and allays all irritation arising from colds.

HEALTH.

How to Cure Obesity.

In the Fourth Congress of German physicians the first subject discussed was corpulence. Ebstein advanced the opinion that drugs were of little service in reducing the amount of fat, and that an entire change in the regimen—including both change of diet and of the manner of living—was necessary.

Any method which reduced the general nutrition, and thus removed fat, was a failure; the fat alone must be removed. The method must not require the individual to give up his business during treatment, else it would not be generally applicable. The method must be capable of being continued indefinitely without producing unpleasant results, for individuals predisposed to corpulence by heredity or constitution must keep up the diet for a long time.

One method is to cut off all fatty foods. But as carbohydrates may be changed into fat in the body this is not reasonable. The object is rather to prevent the formation of fat in the body. To secure this it is necessary to regulate the proportion of albuminous, starchy, and fatty foods, so that perfect nutrition shall be secured, but no excess of fat produced. The necessary amount of fat for a healthy man is 142 grains per diem.

If this is reduced one-half a part of the amount necessary for nutrition will be taken from the body to compensate for the reduced allowance in the food, and thus the excess of fat may be removed. Under this system the individual does not suffer the distress which is felt by those who are cut off from all fatty food, and the results are more successful and agreeable than those of the Banting system. The amount of carbohydrates is to be reduced so that no surplus above bodily needs shall be taken.

In the Banting system the diet is chiefly nitrogenous, which often causes indigestion. Ebstein gives nitrogenous food, with the reduced allowance of starch and fat in sufficient quantity to keep up the general nutrition and working strength, but not in such amounts as to overload and embarrass the organs which digest proteids. The necessity of muscular exercise of sufficient force to produce free perspiration is insisted upon. This system has met with approval in Germany on account of its success.

Henneberg, in discussing the subject, approached it from a different side, and, by a review of the methods adopted in fattening cattle, sought to deduce the rules necessary to be observed in avoiding the accumulation of fat in man. The general discussion elicited varying views upon the physiology of digestion, but all agreed that the use of medicine for reducing corpulence was to be avoided.

The Danger of Contagion in Throat Troubles.

A medical editor writes: A recent case within our knowledge, in which fatal diphtheria developed upon what had been believed to be a simple quinsey, suggests a few words regarding the duty of isolating any case of sore throat where there are other children in the house. Without entering upon any disputed points regarding diphtheria, it is generally agreed that the distinctive visible sign of it is its peculiar membranous deposit. A case may present clearly the conditions of a "common sore throat," and subsequently diphtheria be unmistakably present. For our purpose is unnecesary to discuss whether such cases are diptheritic from the first or become so. The point for parents to know is that the sequence of dangerous symptoms upon those apparently slight is not uncommon, and that it is better to isolate a child fifty times unnecessarily than to be neglectful once.

NOTES.

Dr. Burck of St. Louis says that asphaltum varnish is the best disinfectant he knows of; it will destroy all germs at once, and no household insects will approach an article of furniture whose interior has been painted with it.

The *Lancet* thinks that the proposal to free the ring finger of pianists by dividing its connecting bands is ingenious in theory, but would be dangerous practically, owing to the risks attendant, more or less, upon all surgical interferences.

Anti-vaccinationists rest one of their chief arguments on the fact that calves have tubucular consumption—a communicable disease. Late researches by Strauss show that the propertion of tuberculosis in calves does not reach 1 in 100,000.

The Russian traveller Fodtschenko recently discovered in Turkestan a plant which is said to be an excellent specific against cholera and typhus. It is used by the natives of Central Asia against all kinds of maladies, and every effort has been made to keep its properties from the knowledge of the Europeans. The plant which is named *Ferula sumbet*, has been acclamatized in the Moscow Botanical Garden.

The new idea of inoculation against zymotic diseases amounts almost to a mania among some of the European doctors M. Tayon recently said at the Academie des Sciences that he had inoculated himself and several of his friends with the microbe of typhoid fever, and that all were seized with a mild form of that disease. Further inoculations with a more powerful preparation of the typhoid microbe failed to bring about a repetition of the symptoms.

In the Kharkoo region of Russia quinine is considered of no account for the cure of chills and fever. The Dharkoo doctor catches a mess of live crabs, pours whisky over them until they become hilariously drunk, and then puts them into a hot oven. After being well dried they are pulverized, shells and all, and administered in drachm doses. The local papers say that whether the treatment is scientific or not the patient gets well under it, though quinine has no effect on him.

Dr. Fothergill, a greatly respected English authority on dyspepsia speaks strongly in favor of milk puddings and stewed fruits for the dyspeptic, the bilious and the gouty. He says: "Sugar is undoubtedly objectionable to many, but it is by no means necessary to add sugar to stewed fruit. If the acidity be neutralized by a little bi-carbonate of soda, the natural sweetness of the fruit will be brought out and the dish be made more agreeable than though artificially-made sugar were added."

It was not long ago that the doctors discovered the existence of muscular disease due to the excessive strain of bycicle riding and now they have given the name of tennis elbow to a painful ailment which is sufficiently explained by its title. While playing, intense pain is suddenly felt in the right elbow, the arm drops to the side, and take or service is impossible for periods varying from six weeks to six months. Such cases, it now appears, are very frequent. One sufferer ascribes it to rheumatism, and another found he had fractured a small bone. The former tried rheumatic medicine and the latter poultices and both got well; the majority of the patients find that rest is the best remedy, and, indeed, the only remedy.

A correspondent writes upon a disease which is now too common: "I have become convinced that hay-fever is not the sole product of any one or any half-dozen kinds of flowers, or weeds, or grasses, but results from any well-diffused flower odor or grass or leaf exhalations. . . . . I discovered that in those portions of Europe where the winds were frequently from the south or east, hay-fever was almost as prevalent as in the United States. From this fact I drew the conclusion that the Pacific coast of this continent, from Victoria in British Columbia south to San Diego in California, should be exempt from hay-fever, because throughout the summer season (the hay-fever period of the year) the prevailing—in fact, the constant—winds of the coast are from the Pacific Ocean. . . . This last summer, before the usual hay-fever set in, I corresponded with friends in Oregon and California on the subject, all of whom assured me that such a thing as hay-fever was utterly unknown to that coast."

PERSONAL.

Elisha Vedder, the famous American artist who has lived so long in Rome, will, it is rumored, return home and locate permanently in New York.

Count Von Moltke is in very poor health. He will not live till winter, it is said. Bismarck, who was dangerously ill last summer, is dangerously well again.

The death of Lord Strathnairn reduced the number of British Field Marshals to four: The Duke of Cambridge, the Prince of Wales, Lord Napier of Magdala and Sir P. Grant.

The Marquis of Bute, believed by some to be Disraeli's "Lothair," has just finished, at a cost of $5,000,000, another palace, to be known as Bute Castle, and described as in every way beautiful.

Meissonier is painting the portrait of Mr. Robert Barrett of Baltimore, though when Mrs. Mackay burned his picture of her the little Frenchman said he would have nothing more to do with Americans.

President Eliot of Harvard University was a widower when he heard Grace Osgood sing at a private concert. He fell in love at sight, was introduced next day, engaged the next week, and married the next month.

Kaiser Wilhelm is not only the oldest officer in the German army in point of age, but in point of service as well. His commission as Major General bears date of March 30, 1818, and he joined the army as an ensign March 22, 1807.

The Princess Beatrice and her husband will probably always maintain an incognito when traveling in Europe, as the courts of Berlin and Vienna, certainly, will not recognize Prince Henry as a "Royal Highness," nor grant him any precedence.

The three daughters of Lord Carnarvon will inherit about $200,000 each under the will of their grandmother, Lady Chesterfield, a descendant of the famous Lord who tried to make a priggish snob out of his son through a series of "Letters."

King Christian of Denmark is in his 68th year. He looks, as he is, an austere man of determined will. In family ties and blood he is more German than Scandinavian. He is a Holsteiner, and married a daughter of the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassell.

Caroline Bauer leaves on record her estimate of Wagner as "a conceited, arrogant swaggerer," which may simply mean that he declined to make love to her. Prince Jerome Napoleon she declared to possess "enchanting beauty and amiability, with intelligent, deep blue eyes and a charming melancholy smile."

Mrs. Gladstone is very absent-minded. The last time she went to Windsor Castle her daughter, aware of her peculiarities, had the waist of her dinner dress sewed to the skirt. The first night Mrs. Gladstone went down to dinner Lady Ponsonby, going down after her, cried, "Why, Mrs. Gladstone, what have you on your skirt?" It was the waist trailing on the floor. Mrs. Gladstone, not finding it, had pinned a shawl about her as a low-necked waist. There is a "set" in English society where nothing would have been thought of the lady appearing without the shawl.

A correspondent writes from Hamburg: "The Empress of Germany and Prince Bismarck have been staying here. This place is a very dream of fair women, and the early hours and healthy life have done wonders to many fair faces that two months back one remembers a little worn-looking after the fatigues of a London season. Miss Winslow never looked so lovely as now, nor the celebrated Miss Chamberlain, and there are four fair sister compatriots of theirs, the Misses Walker, who are taking all hearts by storm. Anything so exquisitely and delicately beautiful as these four sisters can only hail from the west."

Cheek in man is not to be admired; but what is nicer than a woman's cheek?

"In Siam, the cats have their tails banged." In this country the entire cat is banged.

Business is steadily getting better, but there are six weary months coming for the husbands whose wives have naturally cold feet.

A small, brazen statue, with feet of lead, representing a lad sitting asleep on an anchor, has been dug up on the Island of Cyprus. This proves that the telegraph was known to the ancients, else why should they have telegraph messengers?

"Oh," gasped fat Mrs. Weighty, as she ascended the second flight of stairs in her new residence, "I really cannot run up any more stairs." "Of course not," testily answered her husband: "but if the stairs were made of dressmakers' bills, you could run them up very easily."

YOUNG FOLKS.

Charity Triumphant.

One moment stood she silently in doubt,
Her treasure grasping tightly in her hand,
First looking at the tempting things spread out—
Red apples, cakes, and candies—on the stand,
Then where the blind man, old and worn and gray,
Sat patiently, his good dog by his side,
Begging from all who chanced to pass that way
From early morning until even-tide:
One moment, then the poor child gave her all
To him who begged with piteous sightless eyes.
Only a penny 'twas; but though so small,
Her gift as gold will count beyond the skies.

A VERY STRANGE BOY.

BY DAVID KER.

"And if I had not rushed in and dragged the boy away from him, I do believe he'd have killed the poor little fellow."

"Ha! ha! ha!"

We all looked round in amazement, for Charlie Thornton, of the——th Bengal Native Infantry, the pleasantest and most kind-hearted young fellow among all the eighty-three saloon passengers on our homeward-bound steamer from India, was the very last man any one would have expected to be amused at the idea of a child being beaten and ill-used.

"I beg your pardon, really," said the young lieutenant, still quivering with suppressed merriment, "but it always makes me laugh when I hear of a boy being hurt or ill-treated."

"Then, sir," growled a hard-faced old Commissioner beside him, "all I can say is that you aught to be ashamed of yourself."

"Don't be to hard on Charlie, Mr. Currie," put in Major McNab, of the Seventy-eighth Highlanders. "I'll be bound there's some good joke behind it all, or he'd never talk like that. Come, Charlie my boy, let's have the story; it's sure to be a good one."

And Lieutenant Thornton began as follows:

"About two years ago I was down at Bombay on leave from Jhansi, just at the beginning of the hot season. I put up at Watson's Hotel, as usual; and before I had been there half an hour I met three old friends of mine, just out from England, whom I hadn't seen for five or six years.

"We had plenty to talk about, as you may think; and so we managed to sit together at dinner. After dinner we went out on to the veranda to have our coffee; and I was just in the middle of telling them about the fun I'd had among the tigers up in the Terai the year before, when all at once a great halloo from below made us look down, and there we saw a sight that put everything out of our heads at once.

"You know that enormous square in front of the hotel, with the tall clock tower on the other side of it? Well, about midway across it, seemingly coming straight toward the hotel, was a man, carrying a small boy in his arms, and shouting at him very savagely every now and then. They were soon near enough for us to see them quite plainly; and certainly they did look the two most extraordinary hobgoblins that I ever set eyes on.

"The man was an immensely tall fellow, and as thin as a lightning-rod; and although it was now, as I've said, the beginning of the hot season, he wore a long dark gray coat and high black hat, which made him look taller still. But if his dress wasn't very gay, the boy was grand enough for both, for he seemed to have got all the colors of the rainbow. He had a sky-blue cap, an apple-green jacket, red pantaloons, white stockings, and a bright yellow sash round his waist.

"It takes something to gather a crowd in Bombay, where swarms of figures as queer as any in a circus are going about the streets all day long; but two such objects as this man and this boy couldn't be overlooked even there. Half a dozen young English soldiers, who were strolling through the town, began first to stare at them, and then to go after them. Then some other people turned and followed too, till at last the pair found themselves heading quite a procession. But the man seemed to take no notice, and and kept straight on, with the child in his arms, giving him a shake and a rough word every now and then, while the boy kept screeching out,

"'Oh, papa, please don't hit me any more!'

"'I say, this won't do, you know,' said big Dick Netherby, of the ——th Dragoons, who was sitting beside me.

'If the fellow bullies that poor little chap any more, I'll go down and warm his hide in a way he'll remember.'

"By this time the man had come close underneath the veranda, and put the child roughly down on the pavement, saying to him:

"'Now, you lazy young whelp, just walk on your own feet a bit. I'm not going to carry a great heavy thing like you all the way home.'

"'Oh, papa, do carry me a little farther; remember that I'm lame!'

"'Lame! yes, trust you for being lame when you're told do anything. If you don't walk on this minute, when I tell you, I'll lame you in earnest.'

"'Leave that boy alone, you coward!' roared Dick Netherby, leaning over the balustrade of the veranda, 'or I'll break every bone in your skin.'

"'But the man took no notice of him, and as the boy didn't go on, his father gave him a slap on the side of the head that fairly knocked him down. Dick turned quite purple with rage, and would have jumped right down into the street, and perhaps have broken his leg, if we hadn't held him. But just then there came a frightful scream of pain from below, and we all rushed down-stairs and out of the door like so many madmen, to see what had happened.

"All round the door there was such a crowd gathered that it quite blocked up the front of the hotel, and they seemed to be all shouting at once:

"'Murder! Call a policeman. There's one over yonder.'

"'Hold him tight, or he'll be trying to sneak off.'

"'What a villain, to stab his own child!'

"There, sure enough, lay the boy seemingly dead, and over him stood the father with a knife in his hand, which two soldiers were just taking from him.

"'Is the poor little fellow really dead?' asked Netherby, stooping tenderly over the fallen child. Hollo! what sort of boy is this? Why, he seems all ribs and paper, like a Japanese umbrella.'

"'Well, I guess that ain't wonderful, seein' he's made of whalebone and pasteboard,' said the supposed murderer, coolly. 'Say, Britisher, don't you know a live boy from an *image* yet?'

"'An image!' echoed Dick, staring, while the crowd burst into a roar of laughter.

"'That's so,' said the Yankee, tapping the seeming boy with his knuckles. 'Fact is, I'm a ventriloquist, and all that boy's hollerin' was just my voice talkin' through that image. Here's my card' (scattering among the crowd, as he spoke, a shower of cards engraved with 'Silas J. Polyvox, Professor of Ventriloquism') 'and if any of you folks care to come to my performance at the Town-hall to-morrow evening, I'll fix you up a deal better show than this one.'

"'And Professor Polyvox kept his word on the following evening before a crowd such as the Town-hall had not seen since it was built."

A Testimonial.

Referring to an extended notice of TRUTH's new Bible competition in another column, notwithstanding the fact that the publisher of TRUTH has given as prizes in competition a dozen at least of first-class pianos, and twice that number of organs and sewing machines, and hundreds of first-class watches, and the names of recipients, with their addresses, have been published, there are those who are yet bold to assert that no such prizes are paid. Such assertions are slanders, and the publisher would be justified in prosecuting some of the parties for slander,—for unjustly and wrongfully injuring his reputation and his business. The names of the winners have all been published in TRUTH columns, and any of the parties may be written to in regard to what they have actually received.

The following letter has been sent by a well-known and respected Presbyterian minister, whose son was a successful competitor last year:—

The Manse, Markham To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—

The piano won by my son Benson, in TRUTH Bible Competition No 6, came to us about a year ago, and was acknowledged at the time. After a year's service I am able to say that it proves in every respect a superior instrument. A "tuner," a Toronto gentleman, says its tone and finish are complete. A larger number of people during the year, have called at the manse and examined and tried it, and are suprised at its excellence. It is just as advertised.

I am convinced that the publisher of TRUTH Mr. Wilson, has too much at stake to depart in any measure from his offers, which are both numerous and liberal.—F. SMITH Pastor, St. Andrews.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

The beautiful composition known as parian is said to consist of a mixture of plaster of Paris and borax.

£100,000,000 IN THE BRITISH COURT OF CHANCERY!—A large part of this vast sum belongs to the people of America. Cox & Co., 41, Southampton Buildings, Holborn, London, Eng., have just published a LIST of the heirs to this enormous wealth. Reader, send a dollar and they will forward you this valuable LIST; and if you find by it that you are entitled to any money or property, claim your own. Cox & Co. will show you the way.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, morphine and kindred habits. Book of treatise sent free. The remedy can be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it. If no cure, no pay. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address M. V. Luban, Agency, [illegible] Ellington street east, Toronto, Ont.

Braid flounces and fronts are shown. They are made of skirt width braid woven in octagonal meshes, and when made [illegible] colors are very showy.

The "Myrtle Navy" tobacco is [illegible] deened with the usual costs which [illegible] price of most articles to the consumer the firm employs no travellers who [illegible] their orders come to them instead of being sought by them. The merchant does not require to keep a large stock on hand, thus selling its price with interest, for the purchaser an immediate source of supply to him at the cost of a postal card or at most a few cents. He loses nothing, therefore, from having it stocked. The article is a staple one, of which there is as constant a demand as for wheat or flour, and the merchant can therefore sell it at a minimum rate of profit.

DRAIN TILE—FIRST-CLASS. [illegible] CUCKOW, Freeman, P. O., Ont.

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AND [illegible] mailed Bengough's Shorthand and Institute Toronto, will bring copy of *Shorthander*, best journal in America. Send for Calendar.

A BIG OFFER To [illegible] Self-Operating Washing Machine. [illegible] will GIVE A one send us your name, P. O. and [illegible] at once. THE NATIONAL CO., [illegible]

MACHINERY FOR SALE—[illegible] Boilers, Saw and Shingle Mills, [illegible] tory and Outfits, Stave and Heading [illegible] wheels, Chopping Mills, etc. Send for [illegible] catalogue and mention what you want. (Mention this paper.) S. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

JAMES PARK & [illegible]
Pork Packers, Toronto

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, [illegible] Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Hams, Beef, Breast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, [illegible] Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family Pork, [illegible] Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brand of Irish Fine Dairy Salt in Stock

FOR PLEASANT SLEIGHING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smoothly on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

GREAT BARGAIN.—VALUABLE FARM [illegible] Brick Mansion for sale, on the bank of the River Lawrence, one mile above Prescott, opposite the town of Ogdensburg, N. Y., 110 acres in all, [illegible] acres good plough land, twenty-five acres maple land, sugar bush of one thousand trees, [illegible] pasture, soil, clay loom, well fenced and [illegible] mansion built six years ago under [illegible] celebrated American Architect, modern improvements, Boat House and Wharf, Carriage House, Barns, all new. Orchard of three hundred [illegible] all bearing; will sell mansion, outbuildings, [illegible] or twenty acres separate; one of the most desirable locations on the St. Lawrence; very cheap and easy. JAMES QUINN, Prescott, Ont.

Allan Line Royal mail steamers

Sailing during winter from Portland every [illegible] and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during summer to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freights, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Canard & Co, Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, York; H. Boucher, Toronto; Allans, Rae, Quebec; Wm. Crockie, Philadelphia; Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

A QUICK RUN

"Ladies' Journal" Bible Competition.

NO. 11.

The Publisher of the *Ladies' Journal* announces the eleventh Bible Competition with a great deal of satisfaction and pleasure. The complimentary letters he is receiving almost constantly from subscribers, who have won prizes, are so numerous that he could be kept busy night and day reading them. He gives everything just as promised and carries out every engagement to the letter.

THE BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1st. Give first mention of the word SALT in the Bible.

2nd. Give first mention of the word ONIONS in the Bible.

The first person correctly answering these BIBLE QUESTIONS and sending a half-a-dollar for one year's subscription to the *Ladies' Journal*, a large 20-page story and fashion monthly, will receive number one of the FIRST REWARDS named below; the sender of the second correct answer, number two; and so on till all the rewards are distributed.

1. One Fine Grand Square Rosewood Piano, by a celebrated maker.
2. and 3. Two Fine Heavy Silver-Plated Tea Services
4, 5 and 6. Three celebrated Wanzer Sewing Machines.
7 to 10. Fourteen Fine Solid Gold Gem Rings, size to fit the winners.
21 to 47. Twenty-Seven Solid Gold Rings of 10 beautiful patterns.
48 to 127. Eighty Fine Rolled Gold Brooches, elegant new designs.
128 to 329. Two Hundred and Two Copies of "Ladies' Guide to Fancy Work;" a most useful book for ladies.

Then, so all may have an equal chance, there has been arranged a series of Middle Rewards, number [illegible] which will be given to the sender of the *middle correct answer* of the whole Competition from first act. The sender of the next correct answer *following the middle one* will get number two of these middle rewards; the third number, three; and so on, [illegible] whole ninety rewards are given away.

THE MIDDLE REWARDS.

1. One 10-stop Fine-Toned Cabinet Organ.
2. Lady's Fine Gold Watch.
3 to 7. Five Fine Solid Silver-Plated [illegible] Baskets.
8 to 20. Thirteen Solid Gold Rings, [illegible] designs.
21 to 40. Twenty Rolled Gold Brooches.
41 to 90. Fifty Fine German Oleographs, suitable to decorate any house.

In order that even the most [illegible] not be left out in the cold, a series of Consolation Rewards have been arranged. [illegible] the sender of the last correct answer received after date of closing (January 31st) will be given number one, (the Gold Watch) of these consolation rewards; the [illegible] the last, number two; the third, number three; and so on till all these consolation rewards are given away.

THE CONSOLATION REWARDS.

1. Lady's Solid Gold Watch, a [illegible] time-keeper.
2 to 9. Eight Extra Quadruple Plated [illegible] Baskets.
10 to 30. Twenty-One Half-Dozen [illegible] Heavy Silver-Plated Tea Spoons.
31 to 57. Twenty-Seven Solid Gold [illegible] Rings.
58 to 121. Sixty-Four Volumes of [illegible] beautifully bound, ordinarily [illegible] $200.

In any case you will get [illegible] your money in the *Ladies' Journal* for a year. You will not regret this [illegible] Only fifty cents required, and you have opportunity of getting one of these rewards named above. Don't delay. Send up the questions *now*. It will do you whether you get a prize or not, and you will be pleased with your outlay anyway. Address, Editor *Ladies' Journal*, Toronto, Canada. Send all letters by mail or express.

EGYPTIAN RO[illegible]

[illegible] of Love and Wild Adventure, founded up[illegible] tions in the Career of Arabi Pas[illegible]

[illegible] of "NIHA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPIDER," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER VI.

[illegible] FAINT MURMUR OF THE COMING STORM.

[illegible] several long and dimly lighted [illegible] that were glazed and ceiled with [illegible] chanam, each having a door whose [illegible] led to one or other of the keys that [illegible] the girdle of Elman, the buffoon, [illegible] hall was at last reached, and at [illegible] end were massive curtains of [illegible] gold having a heavy bullion fringe, [illegible] were partly looped up, whilst on [illegible] thereof, like a statue of bronze, [illegible] enormous eunuch with a huge flame-[illegible] urban on his head and loose [illegible] hanging [illegible] of the same color draping his form, [illegible] ing his brawny limbs bare, whilst [illegible] he grasped a naked scimitar.

[illegible] ering that he was perfectly unarmed, [illegible] was fully aware that the penalty [illegible] for one of his sex to be found in [illegible] hoe, Frank Donelly did not feel par[illegible] comfortable at sight of these arm[illegible] ns; but had they been from columns [illegible] d not (to all outward seeming) have [illegible] him with greater unconcern and [illegible] ce, and a minute later Elman had [illegible] between them into a beautiful apart[illegible] the other side of the curtains, the [illegible] which were painted with a series of [illegible] landscapes in a kind of distemper, [illegible] ich nothing having life was intro[illegible] to draw such is a deadly sin ac[illegible] to the laws of Mohammed. Thus [illegible] e boats being rowed upon lakes and [illegible] t no one handling the oars, ships [illegible] e sea to all appearance passenger[illegible] rewless, and the interiors of mos[illegible] palaces, but all empty and desert[illegible]

[illegible] the Irish dragoon was looking at [illegible] gs and also at the piles of cushions [illegible] and the flowers that formed the [illegible] ture of this splendid apartment, [illegible] ffoon advanced alone into one that [illegible] d, but had hardly been gone a min[illegible] n she reappeared and beckoned [illegible] follow her.

[illegible] so to find himself a second later in [illegible] t luxuriously fitted up chamber [illegible] most brilliantly lighted, and in the [illegible] of a woman who was reclining on a [illegible] t cushions, in a pose of voluptuous [illegible] nd who, directly that Elman had [illegible] rew aside her veil and smiled upon [illegible]

[illegible] did so the young Irishman recog[illegible] beautiful Egyptian whom he had [illegible] m the crocodile and from drowning [illegible] ing in the Upper Nile.

[illegible] not surprised, for he had guessed [illegible] t known that she was his summon[illegible] was astonished at discovering how [illegible] e lovely a woman looks am'dst lux[illegible] dor, and genial warmth, than when [illegible] oken, wet and exposed to the ele[illegible] ss as they are tempered and soften[illegible] pt, the land of the sun.

[illegible] ss was gorgeously rich. She wore [illegible] vest of crimson velvet, embroider[illegible] r with gold and having buttons of [illegible] ion. It fitted her to perfection [illegible] rd the surprising beauty of her [illegible] ulders and bosom, for her skin was [illegible] an a Spanish girl's, and looked [illegible] fair when the heavy ebon masses [illegible] rl-entwined hair formed its back[illegible] y strayed over it in wanton tresses. [illegible] et her full Turkish trousers were [illegible] atin and also covered with filigree [illegible] , being bauded tightly around her [illegible] vealed the tiniest of feet, that were [illegible] o a pair of crimson velvet heelless [illegible] thickly studded with precious [illegible]

[illegible] n have not forgotten me? You [illegible] e summons of the lotus flower and [illegible] i. Yes, well for ourselves and for [illegible] t you love me."

[illegible] s spoken in the purest French, and [illegible] n not slow in making reply: [illegible] mpossible to help loving the beau[illegible] Allah has created the beautiful in [illegible] t should be loved," and having [illegible] s aloud, he muttered to himself: [illegible] she was an Irish or an English girl [illegible] lined to think her a forward hussy, [illegible] the fashion here for the women to [illegible] e making, I suppose I must sub[illegible] a good grace."

[illegible] ile he thought he had made a [illegible] e answer, but it seemed to be a [illegible] to vague in its nature for the party [illegible] t was addressed.

[illegible] t want you to love everything and [illegible] who is beautiful," she said petu[illegible] she tore a rose to pieces and scat[illegible] crimson petals in a shower on the [illegible] require you to love only me, and [illegible] me who could brook a rival."

[illegible] a nice state of affairs. Frank [illegible] the woman who had made so im[illegible] demand upon his affections, and [illegible] to own to himself that very few [illegible] find the least difficulty in obeying [illegible] he was indeed lovely, with the [illegible] voluptuous loveliness of the East, [illegible] that there was something about [illegible] tive of the beauteous grace of the [illegible] pose—a something to shudder at as [illegible] mire.

[illegible] e," said Frank, bluntly, as this [illegible] ng took possession of him, "to [illegible] you in, as you must well know, [illegible] ; but to be candid with you, I [illegible] er more, aye, one whom I have [illegible] months instead of days."

[illegible] t believe you, for love grows in [illegible] of time to as great a degree as it [illegible] ain. Had you not loved me you [illegible] have risked your life for me. It [illegible] eases that you would not, for life [illegible] s all things, save love alone. [illegible] your most secret feelings towards [illegible] owing also that you would never [illegible] to aspire so high without encour[illegible] have stooped to raise you up, and [illegible] I now bid you to relinquish all [illegible] lesser affections, for your courage [illegible] on have touched me and made me [illegible] thing only."

[illegible] m unworthy, totally unworthy of [illegible] h honor," stammered Frank. "Be[illegible] added, solemnly, "it is written: [illegible] t not covet thy neighbor's wife.'

"I have no wish [illegible] swered the lov[illegible] that showed a do[illegible] and regular as tw[illegible] possible, then, tha[illegible] plete ignorance [illegible] Princess Zeeneh, [illegible] who condescends [illegible] fections, and who [illegible] and hour to fly w[illegible] one and only wife. [illegible] provided the disgr[illegible] us, and I have new[illegible] and other gems th[illegible] yond thy utmost i[illegible] py man, you may [illegible] and thank me. A[illegible]

"Because, your [illegible] I am unworthy of [illegible] do me, and I will [illegible] advantage of yo[illegible] bounded goodness [illegible] disposition. I am [illegible] permitted to kiss [illegible] stand in your pres[illegible] you to allow me t[illegible] was thus doing t[illegible] Frank was thinkin[illegible] mortal man in suc[illegible] I wish I was well [illegible] wanting to get ins[illegible] so on.

"Humility may [illegible] claimed the prince[illegible] last volley of excu[illegible] monotonous prison[illegible] for freedom, the f[illegible] the Feringhee wom[illegible] man I shall never [illegible] young and fair? [illegible] forever hidden [illegible] guarded by hideou[illegible] others more favore[illegible] nature dance bef[illegible] faces and necks [illegible] are the only F[illegible] known, and as yo[illegible] you must love me, [illegible] own country and m[illegible] enjoy life as the C[illegible] man has learned th[illegible] goes through the c[illegible] leaves Port Said w[illegible] should assuredly [illegible] without further lo[illegible] val night like this [illegible] for many hours. [illegible] grasp the happines[illegible]

"Because, your h[illegible] sponded the young [illegible] to sheer desperatio[illegible] only that I am u[illegible] the happiness that [illegible] that I am engaged [illegible] young girl, one of [illegible] than whom I could [illegible] press half so well. [illegible] highness' life at th[illegible] think not of it, for [illegible] as much, I hope, f[illegible]

"You dare tel[illegible] wretch!" exclaimed [illegible] den change of man[illegible] ger awakening wit[illegible] tiful eyes dilated a[illegible] began to rise and f[illegible] her emotions, she [illegible] hiss in her tones:

"She who stands [illegible] ness and my freedo[illegible] with, have I not? [illegible] she held thine hand [illegible] at the opal ring w[illegible] again not half an h[illegible] hued fountain, wit[illegible] dow, which was [illegible] need not answer m[illegible] your eyes have do[illegible] I knew it aforehan[illegible] her liberty that ma[illegible] dom. But do you [illegible] that my beauty, m[illegible] rank cannot win y[illegible] as she?"

"Your highness, [illegible] his temper in turn[illegible] so contemptuously [illegible] not win me from [illegible] lovely, rich and e[illegible] impossibilities. I [illegible] preferring the dov[illegible] pardonably rude i[illegible] put to me a plain q[illegible] for a plain answer, [illegible] your highness, tha[illegible] have twice seen me [illegible] my own life, and t[illegible] her less so."

The princess de[illegible] rhapsody save a gla[illegible] Then she clapped [illegible] three thousand ye[illegible] Eastern method of [illegible] tendant,) and in q[illegible] man, the buffoon, [illegible] little apartment.

"Take him away [illegible] knows not evil fr[illegible] gone bring hither—[illegible] —for at last he see[illegible]

This she said in [illegible] and directly she p[illegible] understood her cle[illegible] Frank, and contin[illegible]

"I thank you [illegible] taught me, namely [illegible] It has proved a bit[illegible] thoroughly well le[illegible] and it will never [illegible] go, and take with [illegible] you have also tau[illegible] your entire race as[illegible] whom you have da[illegible] ware, both of you, [illegible] though shut up wi[illegible] may seem to be s[illegible] dangerous, aye, d[illegible] serpent or vexed s[illegible] both of you one da[illegible] Go, sir, and I warn[illegible] admission here, fo[illegible] spy is long, and to [illegible] ly, even amongst y[illegible] would be to jeopar[illegible]

"Your highness[illegible]

N EGYPTIAN ROMANCE

y of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

Author of "Nina, The Nihilist," "The Red Spider," "The Russian Spy," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER VI.

ST FAINT MURMUR OF THE COMING STORM.

ing several long and dim'y lighted s that were glazed and ceiled with d chunam, each having a door whose ded to one or other of the keys that at the girdle of Elman, the buffoon, of hall was at last reached, and at ther end were massive curtains of d gold having a heavy bullion fringe, were partly looped up, whilst on side thereof, like a statue of bronze, enormous eunuch with a huge flame- turban on his head and loose y hang- of the same color draping his form, ving his brawny limbs bare, whilst and he grasped a naked scimitar. idering that he was perfectly unarm- was fully aware that the penalty h for one of his sex to be found in place, Frank Donelly did not feel par- y comfortable at sight of these arm- chs; but had they been iron columns uld not (to all outward seeming) have d him with greater unconcern and rence, and a minute later Elman had between them into a beautiful apart- the other side of the curtains, the f which were painted with a series of landscapes in a kind of distemper, which nothing having life was intro- for to draw such is a deadly sin ac- to the laws of Mohammed. Thus ere boats being rowed upon lakes and but no one handling the oars, ships the sea to all appearance passenger- crewless, and the interiors of mos- palaces, but all empty and desert-

t the Irish dragoon was looking at ings and also at the piles of cushions and the flowers that formed the niture of this splendid apartment, buffoon advanced alone into one that and, but had hardly been gone a min- en she reappeared and beckoned to follow her.

d so to find himself a second later in but luxuriously fitted up chamber most brilliantly lighted, and in the of a woman who was reclining on a cushions, in a pose of voluptuous and who, directly that Elman had rew aside her veil and smiled upon

e did so the young Irishman recog- beautiful Egyptian whom he had m the crocodile and from drowning thing in the Upper Nile.

s not surprised, for he had guessed st known that she was his summon- he was astonished at discovering how re lovely a woman looks amid dst lux- ndor, and genial warmth, than when ricken, wet and exposed to the ele- as they are tempered and soften- ypt, the land of the sun.

ress was gorgeously rich. She wore vest of crimson velvet, embroider- r with gold and having buttons of llion. It fitted her to perfection ed the surprising beauty of her ulders and bosom, for her skin was than a Spanish girl's, and looked y fair when the heavy ebon masses earl-entwined hair formed its back- r strayed over it in wanton tresses. eet her full Turkish trousers were satin and also covered with filigree , being banded tightly around her revealed the tiniest of feet, that were nto a pair of crimson velvet heelless thickly studded with precious

you have not forgotten me? You the summons of the lotus flower and ll. Yes, well for ourselves and for at you love me."

was spoken in the purest French, and was not slow in making reply:

impossible to help loving the beau- Allah has created the beautiful in at it should be loved," and having thus aloud, he muttered to himself: if she was an Irish or an English girl nclined to think her a forward hussy, is the fashion here for the women to ove making, I suppose I must sub- a good grace."

while he thought he had made a ite answer, but it seemed to be a oo vague in its nature for the party it was addressed.

not want you to love everything and e who is beautiful," she said petu- she tore a rose to pieces and scat- e crimson petals in a shower on the "I require you to love only me, and one who could brook a rival."

was a nice state of affairs. Frank at the woman who had made so im- a demand upon his affections, and nd to own to himself that very few uld find the least difficulty in obeying she was indeed lovely, with the voluptuous loveliness of the East, all that there was something about gestive of the beauteous grace of the repose—a something to shudder at as admire.

ame," said Frank, bluntly, as this ling took possession of him, "to ung you is, as you must well know, ble; but to be candid with you, I nother more, aye, one whom I have for months instead of days."

not believe you, for love grows in out of time to as great a degree as it attain. Had you not loved me you ever have risked your life for me. It o reason that you would not, for life r than all things, save love alone. g your most secret feelings towards knowing also that you would never red to aspire so high without encour- I have stooped to raise you up, and I now bid you to relinquish all d baser affections, for your courage otion have touched me and made me d thine only."

I am unworthy, totally unworthy of an honor," stammered Frank. "Be- he added, solemnly, "it is written: halt not covet thy neighbor's wife.'

"I have no wish that thou shouldst," answered the lovely odalisque with a smile that showed a double row of teeth as tiny and regular as two rows of pearls. "Is it possible, then, that thou lovest me in complete ignorance of who I am? It is the Princess Zeeneh, the sister of the Khedive, who condescends to honor thee with her affections, and who is ready this very night and hour to fly with thee and become thy one and only wife. Elman, the buffoon, hath provided the disguises and will accompany us, and I have sewn up in my dress diamonds and other gems that will make thee rich beyond thy utmost imagination. Come, happy man, you may kneel and kiss my hand and thank me. Ah, why do you hesitate?"

"Because, your highness, I now know that I am unworthy of the honor that you would do me, and I will not be base enough to take advantage of your condescension and unbounded goodness of heart and generosity of disposition. I am too humble even to be permitted to kiss the hem of your robe or to stand in your presence, wherefore I beseech you to allow me to retire." And whilst he was thus doing the civilities of speech, Frank was thinking to himself: "Was ever mortal man in such a predicament before? I wish I was well out of it. Catch me ever wanting to get inside of a harem again," and so on.

"Humility may be carried too far," exclaimed the princess, in answer to Frank's last volley of excuses. "I am sick of this monotonous prison life of the harem. I pant for freedom, the freedom and enjoyment of the Feringhee women. If I marry a Mussulman I shall never obtain them. Am I not young and fair? Why, then, should I be forever hidden behind stone walls, and guarded by hideous armed eunuchs, whilst others more favored by fortune but not by nature dance before all men with their faces and necks uncovered? Whilst you are the only Feringhee whom I have known, and as you risked your life for me you must love me. Take me, then, to your own country and marry me, and there let me enjoy life as the Christian women do. Elman has learned that one of the big steamers goes through the canal this very night and leaves Port Said with the early dawn. We should assuredly catch her if we started without further loss of time, and on a festival night like this we should not be missed for many hours. Why do you hesitate to grasp the happiness offered to you?"

"Because, your highness, I may not," responded the young dragoon, at last driven to sheer desperation, "since it happens not only that I am unworthy of the honor and the happiness that you proffer me, but also that I am engaged to be married to a fair young girl, one of my own creed and race, than whom I could never love even an empress half so well. As for the saving of your highness' life at the risk of my own, pray think not of it, for I would have ventured as much, I hope, for a drowning beggar."

"You dare tell me this, ungrateful wretch!" exclaimed the princess, with a sudden change of manner, and all the latent tiger awakening within her; and as her beautiful eyes dilated and her magnificent bosom began to rise and fall with the violence of her emotions, she added with a snake-like hiss in her tones:

"She who stands in the way of my happiness and my freedom I have seen thee twice with, have I not? Once in a carriage, when she held thine hand in hers whilst she gazed at the opal ring which was my gift; and again not half an hour ago beside the amber-hued fountain, within view of this very window, which was in darkness then? You need not answer me with your tongue, for your eyes have done so already, and besides I knew it aforehand. It was the sight of her liberty that made me sigh for a like freedom. But do you mean to tell me seriously that my beauty, my wealth and my exalted rank cannot win you away from such a girl as she?"

"Your highness," responded Frank, losing his temper in turn, at hearing Nellie Trezarr so contemptuously spoken of, "you could not win me from her were you thrice as lovely, rich and exalted, all of which were impossibilities. I may show bad taste in preferring the dove to the eagle, and be unpardonably rude in saying so, but you have put to me a plain question and pressed me for a plain answer, therefore I candidly tell your highness, that the fair girl whom you have twice seen me with is dearer to me than my own life, and that nothing could make her less so."

The princess deigned no answer to this rhapsody save a glance of supreme contempt. Then she clapped her hands (still, as for three thousand years past, the invariable Eastern method of summoning a slave or attendant,) and in quick answer thereto Elman, the buffoon, re-entered the exquisite little apartment.

"Take him away; the man is a fool and knows not evil from good, and when he is gone bring hither—you know whom I mean—for at last he seems to suit my taste."

This she said in Egyptian to the buffoon, and directly she perceived that the old hag understood her clearly she turned again to Frank, and continued in French:

"I thank you for the lesson you have taught me, namely, that I am not invincible. It has proved a bitter lesson, but it has been thoroughly well learned, I can assure you, and it will never be forgotten. And now go, and take with you the knowledge that you have also taught me to hate you and your entire race as well, more especially her whom you have dared to prefer to me. Beware, both of you, for I am not powerless, though shut up within these barren walls I may seem to be so. Nay, more, I can be dangerous, aye, dangerous as the trod on serpent or vexed scorpion, which you may, both of you one day discover to your cost. Go, sir, and I warn you not to prate of your admission here, for the ear of the Egyptian spy is long, and to indulge in such rash folly, even amongst your most intimate friends, would be to jeopardize your life."

"Your highness, honor instead of fear will make your secret safe with me," was Frank's haughty reply, and bowing low he dropped the yashmack over his face again and followed Elman, the buffoon, out of the chamber and the harem.

* * * * * * * *

Hardly had he gone when Zeeneh, the princess, happening to be looking on the ground, beheld something sparkling with a lurid light within easy reach of her hand, and stretching one forth, she picked it up and discovered it to be the beautiful opal ring which, a couple of weeks before, she had bestowed on him who had rescued her from the crocodile.

"He was too proud to keep it after what has just passed between us," she muttered, with a frown; then her face brightened with a strange light as she added: "And it is well that it is so, for another will be here presently who, if he did not see his gift upon my finger, would wonder what had become of it, and perhaps even suspect treachery. Oh, that would never do, for he is the only one now left me on whom I can depend for avenging me on my brother Tewfik and all the others whom I hate."

* * * * * * *

Half an hour later another man, clad in the same disguise as the Irish dragoon had worn, and guided thither by the same hideous old woman, stood before the princess, and when he raised the yashmack he revealed the stern face of Arabi Pasha, the war minister, who said, curtly, as his brows contracted in a frown, "Your highness sent for me; I am here."

"Ahmmed, I have summoned you in order that you may teach me how to hate."

"I fear that I might find in your highness too apt a pupil, yet fain would I teach you to hate, and hate deeply, all those who are the enemies of Egypt and its people."

"You mean the Feringhees who swarm like locusts over the land. I am prepared to hate them."

"It were difficult to do otherwise. They are our rulers while they pretend to be our friends. They send all the wealth out of the country and bring nothing into it but what we should be better without. They refuse to be subject to our laws, and living amongst us will not pay any share of the taxes, whilst their presence has so raised the price of everything that our poorer classes labor sixteen hours out of the twenty-four, and yet can barely save themselves from starving. Thousands of our Arab and Coptic clerks, too, are discharged to make way for their Syrian interpreters, and that because they don't take the trouble to make themselves acquainted with the language of the people whom they have so thoroughly well learned to rob and wrong. Encouraging national liberty in Italy because, as one sect of Christians, they hate our older sect, the English, who are the most powerful of our foes, crush it here lest it may imperil their dividends, derived though they are from a scheme that has cost Egypt thousands of lives and loaded her with a debt from which she can hardly hope for an entire century to recover. Then, too, their presence stirs up the vanity of our rulers to the building of palaces and fleets, for both of which the starving fellaheen has to pay, and neither of which is in the least required, and—"

"Yes, yes, I know all that and more," interrupted the princess impatiently. "Well, you once sought my alliance to help set all these things straight, and I then refused is because at the time I still loved my brother, Tewfik. To-night you have been brought thither to be told that that time and that love have passed away. I hate my brother. Why, matters not. Let the fact suffice, as also that I hate these Christians in addition. I would give my life to see them all, aye, all, every one of them, driven into the sea, and universally perish."

"Your highness carries her hate too far," answered the war minister, reprovingly. "To drive them forth from the country that they have ruined, with the help of Allah and the Prophet I should be quite willing to do, and perhaps I am the only man in Egypt save one who could do it.'

"And who is the other?"

"He whom his foes call the False Prophet."

"Arabi Pasha, you alone are the chosen of the nation, and all men know it, for you have a heart that feels for the misery and degradation of the people, and 'tis not a mean, selfish ambition but an earnest desire for Egypt's welfare that spurs you to take action." Without me, however, you would be powerless, and you know why."

"Because without you our mighty lord and souzerane, the Sultan, would designate the struggle for liberty a military rebellion, and help your brother, the Khedive, to crush it out."

"You have said it, and 'tis no more than the truth But my beauty can sway the Sultan, for he loves me. And that beauty and that love combined shall obtain you that which alone you require to insure success. Provide me with a secret and trusty messenger to Constantinople, and in a month from now I will hand you the Sultan's authority and the Chief Imaun's blessing for the movement that shall give Egypt to the Egyptian." Is it a bargain?"

"In the name of Allah and the Prophet, yes," answered the war minister, with fervid zeal, and then a silence of death fell upon the two conspirators.

CHAPTER VII.

THE STIRRING UP OF HELL BROTH

A month has passed away since the evening of the fete at the Ghezireh Palace, and during that month nothing of any importance seems to have happened, but as in the case of the little mole, which once upon a time was the death of a king, dangerous enough work has been done in the dark during that period, as we shall presently see.

Introduce we the reader to the palace of Ahmed Arabi Pasha, the war minister, a big, pink house, with yellow jalousies and blinds, having a garden in front gorgeous with scarlet hibiscus blossoms, and to the salemlic of big hall thereof, which, according to custom, is the general reception room, and wherein at the hotter seasons of the year, on account of its coolness, meals are generally taken as well.

The floor was of marble, the surrounding walls were whitewashed and hung here and there with arms and armor, whilst surrounded at different altitudes by balconies or galleries, some of which were fronted by a trellis-work of wood called moucharabies, the object of which was that the ladies of the harem could peer out therethrough (whilst remaining themselves unseen) upon an object of interest in the hall below.

Had any of the ladies been there upon the present occasion they would have beheld nothing that would have tempted them to remain, for the salemic was occupied only by the master of the house and a couple of early morning visitors, who were walking to and fro with measured strides and conversing meanwhile in Turkish instead of their native Arabic, so that not a syllable of their discourse could be understood by the sentry in a dirty linen uniform and red tarboush, who was posted just at the outer door, or by his companions of the main guard who were lounging on a stone bench close by gossiping whilst knitting, for the Egyptian soldier is generally handy with the needle.

Ahmed Arabi, the war minister, is the centre figure of the three, and he on the right with the crafty, cruel look in his face, is Toulba Pasha, afterwards nicknamed Arabi's brains, whilst his left hand companion is Suleiman Bey, who is fierce looking as a jackal.

All three were clad in dark blue regimentals, and all three wear the red tarboush on their heads, for no Mohammedan can don a head dress having either peak or brim by reason that five times a day his devotions oblige him to touch the ground or floor with his forehead, whilst he is forbidden to uncover his head during prayer.

It is now high time for us to discover what these three men are talking about, a task, which by donning our invisible coats we shall find easier of accomplishment than does the Aga of the eunuchs, who, concealed behind the carved moucharabie of the lowest of the three galleries, is trying very hard to make the same discovery.

"You have the Sultan's firman and all is well," says Toulba Pasha.

"But our lord, the Sultan, grants that firman on the sole condition that we work in secret at the first and reveal not our high authority until success appears already assured. Thus it loses much of its value."

This from Arabi, to whom Suleiman Bey at once replied:

"We should have got on very well without the firman, and its chief value seems to me to be in the fact that the Sultan thereby indirectly pledges himself not to oppose us in our designs. If the Sublime Porte remains neutral, we must succeed. Have we not tens of thousands wherewith to oppose the Feringhee's hundreds? Inshallah! (God being willing!) in another month we will have driven them all into the sea."

"On to the sea will suffice," said Arabi. "We simply desire to be rid of them and their creature, the Khedive, as well. We want to secure Egypt for the Egyptians. Allah knows that I have no higher or other ambition."

A somewhat incredulous smile played about the lips of Toulba Pasha as the war minister gave vent to these very disinterested sentiments, but he merely said: "We have no doubt of it, Excellency. We know you to be the champion of the downtrodden people, and it is the people whom we must now proceed to stir up, for their own good."

"The army is ours to a man," replied Arabi. "The pay of a single piastre a day, especially when it happens to be two years in arrears, is a very low bid for loyalty and cheerful service."

"And for such troops the prospect of pillaging the banks, magazines, warehouses and shops of the Frankish swine would prove a temptation that they could hardly resist. Yes, I myself imagine that they are ours to a man; yet must the populace of, at all events, the largest cities be won over."

So spoke Suleiman Bey; and Arabi rejoined:

"It will be no difficult task, for to make them one with us we have but to tell the simple truth. It wants no coloring whatever."

"They know that the European merchants despise while they fleece them," growled Toulba Pasha. "The very children are aware of that."

"By Allah, European commerce quadruples the price of everything to the poor," echoed Suleiman Bey. "Aye, and it doubles their labors as well. There is no slave driver equal to an Englishman or a Frenchman."

"Bands of pillagers are they all. They have never known how to be useful to us."

"Because for every honest man Europe sends us twenty swindlers."

"And the one honest man makes his fortune in Egypt only to spend it elsewhere. That is not the way to do good to the country."

"Yet our Khedive, who, as you well know, should be the father of his people, is never so happy as when surrounded by these blood-suckers, and feteing and feasting them on the money which he wrings from the starving peasantry for the special purpose. To each new arrival who is armed with a letter of introduction, he says, 'Welcome, the riches of Egypt are yours,' and by Allah and the Prophet, I have never looked upon the Feringhee yet who has been slow to take him at his word."

This from the war minister, and his companions laughed approval.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SUNDRY TOPICS.

The municipal authorities of Rome are removing antique works of art from the open air and substituting exact productions. The antiques are placed in the various museums.

Masses of deep sea coral, many tons in weight, which were torn from their ocean bed by the volcanic explosion in Sunda Straits two years ago, my now be seen two or three miles inland, whither they were borne by the tidal wave.

Half of the boys in the Dexter, Me., high school use tobacco, and whiskey bottles are passed around among them. A Dexter school girl smokes and swears in public. These cases were up for consideration at a recent local teachers' institute.

Watches may be sent for testing to the Kew Observatory in London, and a certificate of excellence will be given; but so extreme is the accuracy required that no watch can be marked first-class which varies as much as one tick in 43,000.

Recent experiences in the Russian Government workshops have demonstrated the fact that the steel guns for the heavy marine and coast batteries cannot be made at home, and that, as heretofore, these orders had better be given to the Krupps.

A Providence woman gave birth to four children recently; the new comers lived but a few hours The husband took advantage of the sensation it caused, and got an admission fee of ten cents from each of the 500 people who viewed the little ones' bodies.

The Imperial and American Club—the outcome of an association of gentlemen desirous of tightening the bonds of sympathy uniting all English-speaking people—has just effected a fusion with the Hanover Square Club, and the new club calls itself the St. George's Club, Hanover Square. The club house is handsome, large, and well appointed; situated in the very heart of London, and possessing forty bedrooms.

The new water works for Venice, involving the construction of an aqueduct to convey water from the main land to that city, under the auspices of the Compagnie Generale des Eaux of Paris, have reached the finishing point after a lapse of some nine years, the finished works comprising the aqueduct, which passes under the lagoons; the underpipes for the distribution of the water, and two large reservoirs in the town, the water to be taken from the canal known as Dei Moranzani. Private families will be supplied with water at the price of sixty centimes per cubic metre—1,000 litres—special arrangements being also made for the supply of larger quantities of water at lower rates, while the minimum quantity of water which will be furnished is 250 litres per day.

The calculating machine invented by Prof. Thomson appears to excel, in its ingenious adaptation to a variety of results, even Babbage's wonderful apparatus. By means of the mere friction of disk, a cylinder, and a ball, the machine is capable of effecting numerous complicated calculations which occur in the highest application of mathematics to physical problems, and by its aid an unskilled person may, in a given time, perform the work of ten expert mathematicians. The machine is applicable alike to the calculating of tidal, magnetic, meteorological, and other periodic phenomena; it will solve differential equations of the second or even higher powers or orders; and through this same wonderful arrangement of mechanical parts, the problem of finding the free motions of any number of mutually attracting particles, unrestricted by any of the approximate suppositions required in the treatment of the lunar and planetary theories, is done by simply turning a handle.

An account is given of the introduction into England by Mme. DeLong of her metal cutting machinery, which has for some time been in successful use in France. She has now, it appears, perfected some ingenious machinery, worked by steam power, which cuts with the utmost precision the hardest and softest metals in any design, so that by it can be produced a gold lace pin or a steel castle portcullis from the solid metal, without any moulding or filing. This unique industry is divided into four general branches. The first is the production of gates, doors, balcony fronts, and other architectural metal works, without casting—plates of brass a foot thick being thus cut into lattice work at a single operation; a second branch is the making of lattice metal work filled in with glass, to supersede the ordinary leaden frames for church and other ornamental windows; the third branch comprises the inlaying of plush and ebony jewel cases, cabinets, &c., with red and yellow copper, steel, and other metals; and a fourth for the working of picture frames, baskets, crests, &c., out of the solid metal fully finished.

Fate of an Old Hunter.

Simon Truman, of Bell's Cabin, in the mountains near Elkland, was one of the oldest and best-known hunters and guides in Pennsylvania. He was 70 years of age, but was still strong and active, having only last week spent three days and nights in the open woods, during which time he killed a deer and a bear. He always asserted that he had killed over 200 bears, and it was well known that he had had many battles with them hand to hand, many deep and ugly scars on his body testifying to the fierceness of some of them. He had escaped many dangers in his more than half a century of life in the woods. Last winter he killed the long-hunted big bear that had prowled about this vicinity for more than two years, carrying off sheep and other stock repeatedly and successfully. In the fight with this bear Truman lost three fingers on his left hand, the hand being so badly mangled that it was barely saved by the amputation of the fingers.

A few days since two travelling Italians came to that place with two large trained bears. In the afternoon they left town, and a mile from the village met a team of horses belonging to a farmer named Gibbs. Gibbs was driving, and Simon Truman was riding with him to the village. The sight of the bears frightened the horses, and they turned square about in the road. The wagon was upset, and both Gibbs and Truman were thrown out. Truman struck on a sharp projecting knot on a log at the side of the road. The knot penetrated his side to the depth of three inches. Gibbs was unhurt. Without stopping to look after his runaway team he compelled one of the Italians to help carry the injured old hunter to Elkland. The knot had broken three of Truman's ribs, and pushed the broken ends with it into his lung. He did not utter a groan all the way in to the village. He was carried to the tavern and a doctor called. When the doctor arrived, Truman said to him:

"This will settle me. I don't mind dying, but it's the thought that after escaping from wild bears for fifty years I am killed through tame bears, chained and muzzled, that worries me."

Truman died three hours after being brought in. He was the last of his family.

"It beats all creation," muttered old Mullethead, "what pains swindlers will take to beat honest men. Here, someone has saddled a lead 10 cent piece off on me." "Can't you pass it again?" timidly suggested his lesser half. "Pass it!" he shouted; "why, the thing is as black as my hat! No, I'll have to put it in the contribution-box."

"It fills my heart with joy," said an earnest country pastor at the end of his sermon, "to see so many strangers among our congregation on this beautiful Sabbath morning. Sojourners in our town are always welcome; we want them to come. Young men and old men whom pleasure or business has called away from the softening influences of home, we greet them with open hearts. The collection will now be taken up."

The Standard.

MARKDALE NOVEMBER 19, 1885



RIEL'S END

The Sentence of the Court Carried Out.

Arrangements for the Execution Perfect.

A Quick and Entirely Painless Death.

Closing Moments of the Metis Leader's Life.

REGINA, N. W. T., Nov. 16.—Riel was hanged this morning at 8.23. The coroner's jury is under Dr. Dodd. He died game on the scaffold.

The scaffold has been erected within a contracted enclosure immediately in rear of the guard-house, and the only view of it was through a window immediately under a rafter. The last sacrament was taken by the condemned man within the guard-house proper, and near the opening which led to the scaffold. He responded to the Latin prayers with a full and clear voice while on his bended knees. When the moment came for him to rise to have his arms and hands pinioned he kept looking up, slowly repeating his prayers. He then walked through the opening and down the narrow stairway with his face turned away from the few civilians and soldiers who stood about the opening. When he was about to take his place on the trap the deputy sheriff asked if he had anything to say. He turned to his confessor, Pere Andre, and inquired:

"Shall I not say a few words?"

"No," quickly replied the priest in French. "Make this your last sacrifice and you will be rewarded."

Riel turned and remarked in English: "I have nothing more to say."

There was some delay in adjusting the noose, but Riel did not remark upon it, and as the white cap closed over him, he was heard distinctly repeating his prayers.

During the night, Pere Andre, while urging upon Riel not to attempt an address upon the scaffold, suggested that a reprieve might still be on its way; but this idea Riel strenuously repelled. He said he knew his hour had come and that he was not only prepared, but that he would not have it any other way, as nothing but the alternative of prison for life awaited him; and to him death was preferable to that.

During the night he addressed letters to his mother and sister, which touch upon the affection he bore them. He added a codicil to his will, specifying that he desired his body to be laid by the side of his father's in St. Boniface cemetery at Winnipeg, which request will be carried out. Pere Andre will go there with Riel's remains within a few days. His body was interred to-day underneath the scaffold.

There was barely a quiver as the drop fell, and his death was pronounced an easy one.

His executioner was a man named Jack Henderson, who was a captive of Riel's in the rebellion of 1870.

OPINIONS OF THE LEADING LONDON JOURNALS.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—All the papers this morning devote much space to the execution of Riel. The Chronicle says the Canadian government have not only taken care that Riel shall never again imperil the welfare of the state, but makes such an example of him that no one else should think of following in his footsteps.

The Advertiser says: "Should the hotheaded Anglophebists of Lower Canada attempt to preach resistance to the laws of the Dominion, it may become necessary to enquire whether it will allow imprisonment for debt in an English colony of the nineteenth century, and whether a foreign church shall be permitted to monopolize the soil and hamper the civilization of a great city."

The Times argue that the execution is entirely proper.

The Trade Of Rebel Gone.

Louis Riel ascended the scaffold last Monday morning as a knave who has at last encountered his doom. He was no patriot, and those who have been working in his behalf were spending themselves on an unworthy object. He offered to sell all his dupes for $35,000. His treatment of Thomas Scott was of a cruelty in keeping with his savage nature. There is not one redeeming feature in his whole career. His insanity was feigned. He raised two rebellions, and if let go would have headed a third.

Riel was a dangerous man, who is well out of the road. We are not inclined to call for any man's blood, and are sorry to think that capital punishment still exists, but society has only one way to protect itself, and that is by making an example on the scaffold. With Riel's removal Northwest rebellions are at an end. The trade hereafter will be too risky.

As for the French Canadians, we fail to see wherein they should make common cause with a common murderer. The truth of the matter is that they do not. All this talk coming from Quebec in favor of Riel was worked up for party purposes. The great mass of the French people and all their leaders are on the side of the law.

Heaven forbid that Riel should go to his death because he has French blood in his veins; he is removed simply because he is a man dangeous to the entire society of Canada.

The Canadian people by this execution have given the world, and especially that class for whom the New York Herald and the Sun speak, to understand that they are going to settle their difficulties themselves. So, too, may the ill-advised philanthropists of London take the same lesson to heart. And if there be a section of the community in Quebec who think that because a French Canadian issue is raised, therefore it must be given into, that section will know that the Canadian people as a whole will not allow such rare prejudices to rule.

Riel dies, not because he is a French halfbreed, not becaus he is a patriot worthy of martydom, but because he is a man who in the past has been dangerous almost to destruction of the Canadian community.—*World.*

THOUGHT.

The human mind is the only brain power in the animal creation capable of solving abstruse subjects, and giving direction to our actions in futurity. The human mind is characteristic of that sublimary infiniteness recorded in Holy Writ; hence, how absolutely necessary becomes the training of "Thought" in our Public Schools, Semenaries and Colleges.

The intellectual manhoood of our species is not the ruling question in the moral development of Canada's people: honor, not talents alone, makes the true gentleman.

Many Godfearing fathers and mothers consider they have accomplished all their duty to their offspring by giving them the "so-called" good education. A true and useful education develops the power of THOUGHT: no training is substantial without that requisite. The celebrated Lord Bacon asserted, and with truth, that "Knowledge is power." We acknowledge the truth of the axiom; but, is it not as likely to be exercised in the interests of villany as the principles of Truth and Virtue, unless we inculcate the youthful mind to develop the power of "Thought," in order to embrace that revealed religion which cultivates the true principles of "Man's humanity to Man." Many parties vainly suppose they have done their duty to their offspring, when they have given them a tolerably good education. Education and Wisdom have diametrically opposite ranges. Education is that which enables the burglar to accomplish his foul deeds with a degree of precision that an ordinary culprit could not commit. What is knowledge?—That which gives action to the human brain in order to achieve a higher power. Intelligence in the ordinary run of human life may pass for *Wisdom*; and is frequently *passed off* as the spurious element of self-knowledge It tends to moral degeneracy, and a quickening of the morbid faculty which generates the sentiment of infidelity. Truth is the born child of *Thought*; the cultivation of latter is, to disseminate Truth in all its visible beauty:—to behold and admire the good and shun the unrighteous. Wisdom:—thou beautiful purchase from the almighty throne by the great King Solomon! In this word Wisdom, we find the keystone of our schools of learning. Many there are in the household department, who do not possess the necessary information to be conveyed to their offspring. Wisdom is the power of thought, one of the most precious gifts of an Almighty ruler. Education is a paltry power, to be used for good or evil at the possessors will, and is to be avoided when placed in the hands of ungodly men.

"WHAT SAY YOU TO A PIECE OF ROAST BEEF AND MUSTARD?"

Well, there is much to be said. The question being asked of the banqueter at the average boarding house, calls up reminiscences of close contiguity to the horns, and beefstake three cuts south thereof. He, of course, will pass unless it occurs to him that he needs a hinge for his trunk. Should there be any suffering, the effects of an indulgence is such sinuous fare, use McGregor's Speedy Cure, a sure and effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and all affections of the stomach and liver. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottles free. 5

Standard Sale Register.

☞ Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will receive a free notice similar to the following in the STANDARD.

Friday, Nov. 20th, Mr. John Ormsby will sell on his farm, lot 16, con. 8, Euphrasia, a very large stock consisting of 6 horses, 36 head of cattle, &c., and a lot of good farm implements, &c, &c. Sale at 1 o'clock. 13 months credit on sums over $5, with usual approved joint notes. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Saturday, Dec. 12th, at Queen's Hotel, Williamsford, valuable village property, grain warehouse, &c. Geo. Noble, auctioneer; William Lucas, trustee.

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD.

It is demonstrated by history that the Ancients in many of the arts, notably architecture, far excelled the present age, but it is reserved for the present decade to produce the eighth wonder of the world, i. e., West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, which is infallible for Rheumatism Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Sores and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Nov.

The Greatest of Their Kind.

The largest ocean in the world is the Pacific.

The largest sea, the Mediterranean.

The largest lake, Superior.

The greatest river, the Amazon.

The largest gulf, the Gulf of Mexico.

The largest cape, Cape Horn.

The largest bay, the Bay of Bengal.

The largest island, Australia.

The largest city, London, England.

The largest public building, St. Peter's Church, Rome.

The largest hotel, the Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

The largest ship, the Great Eastern.

The largest desert, the Sahara.

The largest theatre, the Great Opera House in Paris.

The largest country, Russia.

The largest park, Phœnix Park, in Dublin.

The highest mountain, Mount Everest, of the Himalayas.

A scrub hunt is to come off to-day at Holland Centre.

BIRTHS.

CONNOLLY—In Glenelg, on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. Thos. Connelly, of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 85
Barley	35	to	56
Peas	50	to	55
Oats	25	to	28
Butter	13	to	14
Eggs	17	to	18
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	4 75	to	5 00
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

TO THE PUBLIC.

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL

☞ N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

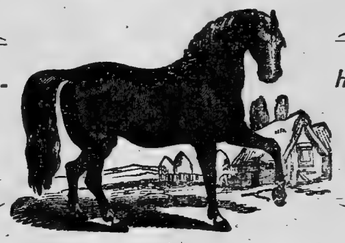
WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885. 285-tf

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.

Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.



Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE.

Office & Infirmary: MILL ST., *Opposite Standard Office,* MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - *Chemists and Druggists,*

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLANE,
Proprietor,

Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

BARRHEAD -:- MILLS

Now In Full Blast.

Having raised my mill-dam five feet and thoroughly overhauled my grist mill, I am now in a position to turn out all work in a satisfactory manner.

Bring along your logs and we will give you your lumber home with you; also Shingles cut on short notice. Gristing and Chopping done better than heretofore.

270 W. J. ROWE.

Capt. Moore's Story.

The Steamer Algoma Was Cast Away.

TERRIFIC GALE AND SNOW STORM ASSAILED HER IN LAKE SUPERIOR.

PORT ARTHUR, Nov. 10.—On board the Athabasca were Capt. James Moore, commander of the Algoma, 29 passengers and 11 of her crew. These were all that was left of the 51 persons that sailed for this port from Owen Sound on the Algoma on Thursday. Following are the names of the survivors—W. J. Hull manager, W. B. McArthur, of Meaford, and Capt. James Moore, first-mate Algoma; second-mate, Richard Thompson; wheelman, Henry Lewis; fireman, John C. McNabb; fireman, McColgar; deck-hands, R. Stevens, Bolton, Daniel Laughlin; waiters, John McLane. George McKenzie, John McKenzie. The captain severely injured. The ships papers were lost. Following is a list of the passengers: Mrs. Dudgeon and her son aged 12 of St. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Frost (Forster), relatives of R. P. Butchart, Owen Sound; George Pettigrew, engineer; Alex. McDermott, Sarnia, second engineer; Mr. Mackenzie, purser, nephew of Alex. Mackenzie, of Sarnia; Alex. Taylor, steward, of either Buffalo or Cleveland; Mr. Jones, steerage steward Scotland. The names of the deck hands, fireman, waiters and others of the crew cannot be obtained. The story of disaster, as related by Capt. Moore, is that the Algoma passed through St. Marie canal bound for Port Arthur last Friday at noon. Soon after reaching Lake Superior the wind began to freshen up from the northwest and a great bank of leaden clouds along the northern horizon indicated the approach of heavy weather. Nothing, however, that the Algoma was one of the strongest and most powerful steamers afloat, and well able to cope with even a severe gale, Captain Moore kept her on her course. As night approached the wind continued to increase in violence and the sea had developed into one of the largest and most destructive gales ever experienced on the upper lakes. About 10 the gale increased the sea rose and before midnight Lake Superior was lashed into a mass of seething foam. Then the tempest roared and great waves swept completely over the struggling steamer. The situation was made more terrible by a blinding snow storm that set in before morning. It was impossible to see the length of the steamer. The passengers and crew were terrified beyond measure, and momentarily expected to see the steamer plunge to the bottom. By the instructions of Capt. Moore the officers went among the passengers tried to allay their fears. They were panic-stricken, however, and huddled together in the saloon, where the screams and prayers of women and children could be heard above the thundering of the gale. Friday morning Isle Royal was passed, and Captain Moore headed his steamer for Rock harbor, where he hoped to gain shelter. The island affords a natural harbor of refuge, but when the entrance there is a dangerous one, and just as the steamer was entering the entrance she struck the rocks. There was a terrific shock, and it seemed as the steamer came to a full stop. The passengers rushed out of the cabin and besought the officers to tell them what had happened. "We are on a reef," replied Capt. Moore, "but there will only keep as calm as possible I trust all will be safely landed." Just then one of the crew reported that the steamer's bottom had been punctured and she was filling with water. The boats were quickly got in readiness, and all started to leave the steamer, but just as they were about to lower them the steamer slipped off the reef and disappeared with an angry roar. The lake was covered with the struggling forms of men and women, and then all was over. Only fourteen lives to tell the tale. These got into one of the boats, but were powerless to save themselves, as they were without oars. Capt. Moore, however, wrenched a board from the bottom of the boat and with that as a paddle succeeded in working the boat to the shore, where the survivors were taken up by the Athabaska.

They are now at the scene of the disaster. One of the rescued passengers give a graphic account of the terrible scenes before and after the wreck. "It's no use to describe the scene," said he, "nothing worse ever happened on earth. In their madness, the waves were washing the crew a number threw themselves into the foaming billows. Others, when a huge wave would pass off the deck, which was swaying from side to side,

were swept in... A few hung o... masts, but t... abandon them... despair. E... powerless so... the awful sud... Meanwhile, t... pieces, dashe... crew, all of w... had clung t... during the lu... themselves in... the fastening... wave swept ... wreck. Ami... and the dashi... was borne ... passengers h... themselves in... cut away from... that had bee... boats during ... horror had ... lifeboat and it... experience o... could bound ... while the rem... sides, expect... meet their de... exposure and... was turned o... one of the c... but the frail ... was swept on... After half an ... struck some... feared all wa... the craft caps... prise when t... only a foot d... that they w... maining ther... posed to t... abated and ... then discov... Isle Royal, a... been wrecked... shore on gr... channel. It ... in the mornin... there until la... the Athabasc... them up.

A PRO...
Few men ... same amount ... this world as ... Over 500,000 ... sold in Canada ... person troubl... Dyspepsia. ... Urinary Tro... Turner & Co. ... Chase's Liver ... Medicine and ...

Tennyson ...

"I think T... crazy," said ... Zebedee Sm... not read his ... "What in t... "Why, he ... entitled 'The ... "Well, wha... "Why, Eve...

When you vis... save Baggage E... stop at the G... the Grand Cen... fitted up at a co... duced at $1.0... European plan, ... with the best. ... ed railroad to a... better for less ... Hotel than at a... the city.

WHY E...
Consult a ... bottle of me... Turner & Co. ... 12 oz. bottle ... Cure for $1, ... Book free.

The Girl K...

Mamie—"... that old fossil ... is so rich?"
Sadie—"D... heart disease ... shock is liabl...
Mamie—"...
Sadie—"Y... that she will ...

HAMILT...
There is now ... article for insta... acute external ... most perfect cu... Toothache and ... tried. It is cal... rapid manner in... factured by M... Markdale by Hi...

McGR...
Of Hamilton, ... of the greatest ... pound known fo... Salt Rheum, Fr... McGregor & P... sure and get the ... Carbolic Cerate ... box.

UBLIC.

ER SHOP in connection
gement of Mr. Kay, well
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ry Goods, Boots & Shoes
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cents per barrel.

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Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

KEPT & DISPENSED

THARGES MODERATE.

MARKDALE.



NCE'S
Eye-Glasses

H ARTICLES

ARKET.

ot in stock.

o prove Genuineness.

ls have been received from the
x-Vice-President of the Medical
College of Physicians and Sur-
culty of Laval University; the
ouncil of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

cient to prove their qualities

Chemists and Druggists,
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TY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.

bscriber begs to inform the travelling
nerally, that he has leased the above
for a term of years, and hopes by
to their comfort to merit a share of
tronage, Bar and Larder well sup-
od stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLANE,
Proprietor,

ale, Nov. 12, 1885.

RHEAD -:- MILLS

ow in Full Blast.

ng raised my mill-dam five feet,
proughly overhauled my grist
am now in a position to turn
work in a satisfactory manner.

g along your logs and we will
n your lumber home with you;
ingles cut on short notice.
g and Chopping done better
retofore.

W. J. ROWE.

Capt. Moore's Story.

The Steamer Algoma Was Cast Away.

STORM GALE AND SNOW STORM ASSAILED HER IN LAKE SUPERIOR.

PORT ARTHUR, Nov. 10.—On board the Athabaska were Capt. James Moore, commander of the Algoma, 25 passengers and 11 of her crew. These were all that was left of the 80 persons that sailed for this port from Owen Sound on the Algoma on Thursday. Following are the names of the survivors—W. J. Hull of Toronto, W. B. McArthur, of Meaford, Ont., Capt. James Moore, first-mate Mr. Briggs; second-mate, Richard Thompson; wheelman, Henry Lewis; engineer, John C. McNabb; fireman, Mr. McColgar; deck-hands, R. Stevens, Mr. Bolton, Daniel Laughlin; Messrs. John McLane. George McLean, John McKenzie. The captain was badly injured. The ships papers were lost. Following is a list of the lost: Mrs. Dudgeon and her son aged 7, of St. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Frost (sister), relatives of R. P. Butchart, Owen Sound; George Pettigrew, chief engineer; Alex. McDermott, Sarnia, second engineer; Mr. McKenzie, purser, nephew of Alex. McKenzie, of Sarnia; Alex. Taylor, saloon steward, of either Buffalo or Cleveland: Mr. Jones, steerage steward of Scotland. The names of the deck hands, fireman, waiters and others of the crew cannot be obtained. The story of disaster, as related by Capt. Moore, is that the Algoma passed through St. Marie canal bound for this port last Friday at noon. Soon after reaching Lake Superior the wind began to freshen up from the northwest and a great bank of leaden clouds along the northern horizon told the approach of heavy weather. It came, however, that the Algoma was one of the strongest and most powerful steamers afloat, and well able to cope with even a severe gale, Captain Moore kept her on her course. As night approached the wind continued to increase in violence and soon had developed into one of the severest and most destructive gales ever experienced on the upper lakes. The gale increased the sea rose and by midnight Lake Superior was lashed into a mass of seething foam. The tempest roared and great seas swept completely over the struggling steamer. The situation was made all the more terrible by a blinding snow storm that set in before morning. It was impossible to see the length of the steamer. The passengers and crew were terrified beyond measure, and momentarily expected to see the steamer plunge to the bottom. By the instructions of Capt. Moore the officers went among the passengers tried to allay their fears. They were panic-stricken, however, and huddled together in the cabin where the screams and prayers of women and children could be heard above the thundering of the gale. Early Friday morning Isle Royal was sighted, and Captain Moore headed his steamer for Rock harbor, where he hoped to gain shelter. The island was a natural harbor of refuge, but before the entrance there is a dangerous reef, and just as the steamer was entering the entrance she struck the reef. There was a terrific shock, and the fine steamer came to a full stop. The passengers rushed out of the cabin and besought the officers to tell them what had happened. "We are on a reef," replied Capt. Moore, "but there will only keep as calm as possible I trust all will be safely over." Just then one of the crew cried that the steamer's bottom had been punctured and she was filling with water. The boats were quickly got in readiness, and all started to leave the steamer, but just as they were about to lower them the steamer slipped off the reef and disappeared with an angry roar. The lake was covered with the struggling forms of men and women, and then all was over. Only fourteen lives to tell the tale. These got into one of the boats, but were powerless to save themselves, as they were without oars. Capt. Moore, however, wrenched a board from the bottom of the boat, and with that as a paddle succeeded in working the boat to the island, where the survivors were picked up by the Athabaska.

The boats are now at the scene of the disaster. One of the rescued passengers give a graphic account of the terrible scenes before and after the storm. "It's no use to describe the scene," said he, "nothing worse ever occurred on earth. In their madness, some of the waves were washing the men a number threw themselves into the foaming billows. Others, when a huge wave would pass off the deck, which was swaying from side to side, were swept into the sea like a feather. A few hung on to the ropes or to the masts, but the majority seemed to abandon themselves in wild alarm and despair. Even the crew seemed powerless so stricken were they with the awful suddenness of the disaster. Meanwhile, the boat rapidly went to pieces, dashed against the rocks. The crew, all of whom except the waiters, had clung to the rigging, managed during the lull in the storm to place themselves in a lifeboat. They cut the fastenings, and in an instant a wave swept them from the ill-fated wreck. Amid the roar of the wind and the dashing of the waves the boat was borne onward. Two of the passengers had managed to place themselves in the boat before it was cut away from the wreck. Any efforts that had been made to launch the boats during the early confusion and horror had failed. Meantime the lifeboat and its occupants had a terrible experience on the lake. All who could bound themselver to the boat, while the remainder held on to the sides, expecting every moment to meet their death by drowning or from exposure and cold. Once the boat was turned over with the waves, and one of the crew was washed away, but the frail craft righted itself and was swept on incomparative darkness. After half an hour the boat suddenly struck some rocks. The inmates feared all was over with them, when the craft capsized, but to their surprise when thrown out the water was only a foot deep, and they discovered that they were on land. After remaining there an hour or more exposed to the elements the storm abated and the sky clouded. They then discovered that they were on Isle Royal, and that the vessel had been wrecked about one mile from shore on great boulders near the channel. It was about ten o'clock in the morning and the crew remained there until late in the evening, when the Athabasca came along and picked them up.

A PROFITABLE LIFE.

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chas. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone. We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Byspepsia. Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to call in at A. Turner & Co. and buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Nov.

Tennyson Not Well Up in the Scriptures.

"I think Tennyson must be going crazy," said Ebenezer Jones to Zebedee Smith. "Or else he does not read his Bible."

"What in the world do you mean?"

"Why, he has just written a poem entitled 'The Close of Another Eve.'"

"Well, what of that?"

"Why, Eve had no clothes."

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced at $1.00 and upwards per day. Europeau plan, Elevator, Resturant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turner & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1, and a valuable Recipe Book free. Nov.

The Girl Knew What She was About.

Mamie—"How can Lucille marry that old fossil, Closefist? What if he is so rich?"

Sadie—"Did you know that he has heart disease so badly that the slightest shock is liable to prove fatal?"

Mamie—"Ah, that's it."

Sadie—"Yes, and Lucille thinks that she will be able to shock him."

HAMILTON HAPPENINGS.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Markdale by Hill Bro's. 5

McGREGOR & PARKE.

Of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold by Hill Bro's. at 25c. a box. 5

"Muzzer Chillun"

"My muzzer's almost crazy,
Her Chillun is so bad,
An' my drete bid sister Daisy
Does mate her dreffal sad,
So she says.

"And Daisy is a norful dirl;
Her nice new frock she tored,
An' tause she had her hair to turl,
Why she—why she just roared
Yesterday.

"When baby cwyed, an' muzzer said:
'Go an' wrock yittle Clair,'
She put trums in his tradle spread,
An' chew-dum in his hair
Tozzer day.

"What you sint one time she did?
Why, runned away from me,
She went and runned an' hid.
I didn't know where she be—
Touldn't find her.

"Dess I'se sometimes norful too—
Of tourse I is, I know;
But what's a yittle girl to do
When she don't wort or sew
Tause she tarnt?

"She dot to try; be tross too,
When she's so small as me.
That's all the way she has to do
When she tired—don't you see?
Tourse you do.

"When I'se weally dood and nice
Through all the drate long day.
Papa tells me a 'pearl of prize,'
An' muzzer's dlad to say
'She was dood.'"

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the subscriber, last June, 3 yearling steers, two red, with little white spots, one having its ears partly frozen off the third brindle. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. J. BROWN,
271-73* Harkaway, P. O.

TENDERS.

SEALED tenders will be received at this office, up to noon the 1st December for Sexton for the new Methodist Church. Specifications of duties may be seen at this office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
271-72 Sec.-Treas.

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 16, Euphrasia township, duties to commence 1st January. Applications received up to noon 5th December. State certificate held and salary wanted.

D. R. ELLIS,
Kimberley P. O.
271-73 Sec.-Treas.

Store to Rent in Makaale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

BERKSHIRE BOAR

KEPT for service at lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia. Terms—75 cents at time of service. Sows returned free of charge.

270-77 J. HANSON.

TEACHER WANTED.

MALE or Female, holding 3rd class certificate; duties to commence 1st January, 1886, for S. S. No. 7, Holland. State salary.

THOS. J. SPEARS,
Sec.-Treas.
Williamsford Station P. O.

NOTICE.

THE High School Entrance Examination will be held at Durham, in the Public School building on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 21st, 22nd & 23rd of December, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. each day. Candidates are requested to send their names to the undersigned on or before the 1st December,

JAMES WINTERBORNE,
Head Master, Durham Public School.

Shropshire Ram
For Service.

THE und rsigned having purchased from Mr. Thos. Ellis, Queen's Valley, one of his thorough bred Shropshire Rams aged, will have him for service on lot No. 4, con. 7, Euphrasia. Terms, 75 cents cash. This ram is an excellent stock getter. Also for sale one first-class Ram Lamb from above sheep, and a thorough bred Leicester Ewe. Will sell reasonable.

JOHN BUSKIN, Proprietor,
Vandeleur P. O.
Euphrasia, Nov. 1st, 1885. 268-70



Important

Notice.

I take this means of informing the public generally, that I have opened in

MARKDALE

An Agency for the sale of the famous

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

And world renowned

"Singer Sewing Machine."

The Doherty stands at the top of the list as either a Parlor or Chapel Organ. For strength and variety of tone, as well as beauty of finish and durability, it stands without a peer.

The Singer Sewing Machine is known all over the continent as the most perfect and durable machine in the market. Those who anticipate purchasing anything in the above line will consult their own best interests by giving me a call before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Office in Dunlop's old stand, Markdale.

HUGH WILLIAMS.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

44th YEAR. $1.50 A YEAR,

Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the **Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World.** Address, *PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,* **751 Broadway, New York.**

We will club the *Agriculturist* with the STANDARD giving the two for $2.—ED. STANDARD.

Peck's Sun

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

GEORGE W. PECK
Editor and Proprietor.

The Funniest Paper in America

What Vaccination is to Small-pox PECK'S SUN is to the blues.

PECK'S SUN is one of the most widely read and popular papers in the country to-day, and stands without a peer in its specialty.

The Originator of the celebrated BAD BOY PAPERS.

Specimen Copies Free To Any Address.

Bear in mind that by sending a Postal Card to this office a Sample copy of Peck's Sun will be mailed you Free.

Don't neglect to send at once, and tell your neighbors to,

$1 Worth of Fun for 1c.

Address GEORGE L. LORD,
Business Manager, Milwaukee, Wis.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

Nov. 5, '85-1y

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 20, con. 10, Euphrasia, nine miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, and one lot from Post Office. This farm is well watered, solid clay loam, contains 100 acres 45 of which is cleared and under cultivation and the balance fine hardwood timber, also a frame barn 36 x 56 thereon. Terms easy, for particulars apply to

THOS. MUXLOW,
Goring P. O.
263-72 Adjoining the premises.

HIGH SCHOOL
ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the next Entrance Examination to High Schools for the County of Grey, will be held on **Monday, Tuesday** and **Wednesday**, the

21st, 22nd and 23rd days of December, 1885, at the Town of **Owen Sound**, the Village of **Markdale** and the Village of **Thornbury** respectively. It is requested that the probable number of Candidates from each locality shall be notified to me one month antecedent to the first of the above dates.

THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector W. Greg.
Markdale, 27th October, 1885. 16-402

STRAYED

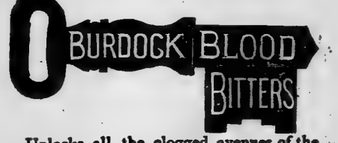
FROM the premises of Mr. D. J. Lewis, lot 19, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the last of June, two ewes, one ram lamb and a ewe lamb. Any person giving information as to their whereabouts will be liberally rewarded. 267-3in.

TEACHER WANTED.

FEMALE, holding 3d class certificate, duties to commence 1st January, '86, for S. S. No. 15, Euphrasia. State salary. Applications received up to noon the 14th November.

JAMES ELLIOTT, Sec.-Treas.,
268-70 Markdale P. O.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & Co., Proprietors, Toronto.

THE WORLD OVER.

The new fortifications around Paris are no safeguard, according to German military authorities, but its siege would be more difficult than in 1870.

A genuine English sole is reported to have been caught in Long Island Sound near New Haven, a few days ago, and sent to a prominent naturalist for preservation.

Of thirteen lynchings conducted by one band of vigilantes in Montana during the three months, it is claimed that the right man was hanged in twelve instances.

Careful examination shows that in Massachusetts 32 per cent. of females in the laboring classes and 11 per cent. of males work on Sunday, in addition to their weekly services.

The Russian Government has decided that liquors shall be retailed only in hotels and eating houses. As a result of this edict 90,000 volka shops will be closed on Jan. 1, 1886.

A court martial recently condemned the chief surgeon of a Rhenish infantry regiment to nine years in the penitentiary for illegally letting off young men from military service.

A Justice in Georgia recently undertook to marry two couples at once and married both women to one of the men before he was aware of the fact. He afterward got the matter straightened out to the satisfaction of the contracting parties.

The Commission appointed by the Spanish Government to investigate the great Andalusian earthquakes last Christmas report that over 17,000 buildings were injured in Granada and Malaga, of which 4,400 were ruined; 745 persons were killed, and 1,485 wounded.

An ocean steamer lately took out to New Zealand a consignment of bumble bees. At present clover does not seed in that country, because there are no bumble bees to fertilize the flowers. The importer hopes that the bumble bees will save him $5,000 a year in clover seed.

The price of the Genesta, says the *London Court Journal*, is going up. Four thousand pounds sterling has been refused, but it is intimated that a compromise between that sum and the price asked for the cutter, £6,000, may be effected. This should mean that five thousand will do it.

It is doubtful if a legislative body in any country ever passed a law that was so completely and universally ignored as the anti-treating act of the last Legislature of Nevada. Everybody claims the right to treat a friend, and the claim is so reasonable that even the officers do not dispute it.

It required three men with a large wagon to move in lively fashion during the whole of a day lately to gather up and return to Hillsdale College, Mich., the 600 chairs and benches that had been distributed among the barns and fields in the neighboring country on the preceeding night by the students.

Late measurements give the height of the Mexican volcano, Popocatepetl, as 17,809 feet above the sea. The crater, which is completely obscure within by sulphurous vapor, is about 2½ miles in circuit and 1,000 feet deep. The entire centre of the top of the mountain seems to be solid sulphur, which is deposited at the rate of about a ton a day.

At the German naval port of Wilhelmshaven, on the North Sea, a number of laborers who were engaged in cleaning the iron hull of a steamer ate the mussels they found clinging thereto. The consequence was that nineteen of the men were taken violently ill, with unmistakable symptoms of poisoning, and in the course of a few hours four of them died.

An old inhabitant of the English village of Wednesbury, named Edward Hampson, a coachsmith, has just come into possession of $4,000,000 under the will of his uncle, Adam Roades, cattle dealer, of New Zealand. Roades, who was a Wednesbury man, left his native town fifty-three years ago almost penniless, and since that time he has acquired his wealth by means of cattle farming.

The French Government has commissioned Lieu. Palat, who is about to undertake a journey across the Sahara desert, from the Mediterranean Sea to Timbuctoo, to inquire into the feasibility of establishing a caravan route between the Soudan and Algeria, with a view to diverting to that province some of the commerce of the Soudanese and Saharan tribes that now flows only to Morocco and Tripoli.

One hundred and five years ago Nicholas Thomas and Lucy Somes lived in Mt. Desert Me., and wanted to be married. There was no minister within thirty miles and so they married themselves. On the town records under date of 1780, is the contract which they drew up and signed—agreeing, in "the presence of God, the angels, and these witnesses, to love, to cherish and nourish," and to "love, honor, and obey," as husband and wife as long as God should continue their lives.

To Mr. Willis, the well-known British student and operator in photography, is due the success achieved in the art of photo-chemical printing in metallic platinum in its metallic state as a pigmet, but in obtaining permanent and practical results by a method in which the particles of pigments forming the pictures are imbedded in and entangled among the fibre of the paper on which they are printed, not depending for their adhesion on the use of any sizing material. Paper is coated with a mixture of aqueous solutions of ferric oxalate and potassic chloro-platinate, then dried, and exposed to light under a negative. After it has had a sufficient exposure it is floated on a hot aqueous solution containing potassic oxalate and a salt of platinum. This solution instantly developes the picture, which is then washed in one or two solutions, to remove the chemical salts adhering to the paper.

Killing a Man-Eater.

Only two creatures are distinctly known as "man-eaters," namely, the shark and the tiger. Thousands of human beings are devoured annually in India by tigers, so that nothing can strike greater consternation into the hearts of the poor defenceless villagers of that great country than the cry of "tiger!" Any one who kills one of these beasts is regarded as a public benefactor; and perhaps among the reasons why the British have gained such a foot-hold in the country, is that Englishmen are so passionately fond of hunting, scores and hundreds of tigers, not to mention other wild animals, falling victims to their prowess every year. An officer in the British army of India gives the following description of his first experience with a man-eater:

I waited for daylight with much anxiety, and directly there was sufficient light, I got my people up and started for the place where we had tied a calf. Scarcely two hundred yards had been passed when we heard the tiger, which infested that part of the forest, roar loudly.

My guide, the father of the only remaining family in the village, whispered, "Wuh hai—that he is!" I replied, "If you run, you are a dead man. Keep behind us." Placing in front my head hunter, Mangkalee, who has a very good sight, while, in the dark, my own is very bad, we hurried along the path.

Coming to some rocks from which I knew that the tied-up calf could be seen, and thinking that the shikaree might not have remembered the spot, I pulled him back cautiously. I looked. There was the white calf, apparently dead. Mangkalee remarked as much in a whisper. The younger shikaree, Nursoo, was behind me on the left. We all gazed at a tail. The distance was some sixty yards from us, but we could not make out the tiger.

At length the end of the tail moved. Nursoo, making a similar motion with his fore-finger, whispered in my ear, "Doomhilta-hai" (The tail's moving). I now made out the body of the animal clear enough. Not a blade of grass nor a leaf was between us. A single forest tree, without a branch on it for thirty feet from the ground, was twenty yards nearer the tiger.

It was very probable that he would see us, but it must be risked; so pressing down my shikaree, Mangkalee, with my hand behind me, and keeping the trunk of the tree between the foe and me, while I said within myself, "If I get behind that tree without your seeing me, you're a dead tiger," I passed rapidly forward. So intent was the huge beast upon the poor calf, that it did not hear me. I placed the barrels of my rifle against the tree, but was obliged to wait.

The tiger and the calf lay contiguous, tails on end to us. The calf's neck was in the tiger's mouth, whose large paws embraced his victim. I looked, waiting for some change in the position of the body, to allow me to aim at a vital part. There were some forty paces between us.

At length the calf gave a struggle, and kicked the tiger, on which the latter clasped him nearer, arching his own body, and exposing the white of his belly and chest. I pulled the trigger very slowly, aiming at the white and firing for his heart,—he was on his left side,—as if I was firing at an egg for a thousand pounds.

I knew that I hit the spot aimed at, but, to my astonishment, the tiger sprang up several feet in the air with a roar, rolled over, and towards me,—for he was on higher ground than I was,—when, bounding to his feet as if unscathed, he made for the mountains, the last rock of which was within forty yards of him.

Immediately the tiger sprang to his feet and exposed his broad side to me, I stepped from behind the tree and shot him through the heart. He went straight and at undiminished speed, each bound covering fifteen feet at least, for twenty-five yards, and then fell on his head under the lowest rock of the mountain, in which was his stronghold. His extreme length, as he lay dead, was ten feet eight inches; his tail was only three feet three. His head was very large. The points of all his large fangs were considerably broken; this had saved the calf, who, though much scratched and with sundry holes in his neck, was alive, and is now well and happy with my milch cattle at Naypore.

Josh Billings wrote: "I have known a man who was so pious that when he went fishing on Sunday he always prayed to the Lord for good luck."

The Red Indians of Newfoundland.

BY A. G. WINTON.

Little is known of the once powerful though now extinct Bethuks or Boeothic tribe of red Indians, the aborigines of Newfoundland, that at one time sported along the sea-coast, and in the interior of the country, pitching their wigwams along the margin of its beautiful lakes and rivers, which teem with fish of the finest description, and giving chase to the noble carribon or reindeer that in vast numbers traversed the country from north to south, displaying their skill in the handling of the bow and arrow which they can use with great dexterity, and shooting the rapids with their light swift canoes, made from skins or the bark of birch trees neatly sewn together. One can easily imagine that Newfoundland, with its wild animals, its numerous lakes and rivers teeming with fish, its marshes swarming with ptarmigans, curlew, plover and snipe, whilst on the plains or barrens may be met countless herds of reindeer; what a paradise this must have been to these wild and savage aborigines, where:—

> "Untamed, untaught, in arms or arts unskilled;
> Their patrimonial soil they rudely tilled,
> Chased the free rovers of the savage wood,
> Ensnared the wild bird, swept the scaly flood;
> Or when the halcyon sported in the breeze,
> In light canoes they skimmed the rippling sea,
> The passing moment, all their bliss or care;
> Such as their sires had been—the children were."

Here they sported along its shores, and with the returning winter, sought refuge in the interior, where amidst its beautiful forests game, in abundance could still be found. Here in perfect security, their hunting grounds unintruded upon, they erected their wigwams far from the reach of civilization. Here in perfect happiness and savage luxury they reigned undisturbed.

When, therefore, John Cabot discovered Newfoundland in 1497, and came in contact with the aborigines of the island, who were clothed with skins and painted with red ochre, they naturally beheld his approach with terror and astonishment, thinking that the ship he had traversed the ocean with, was an enormous bird or animal. As no resistance was made, and as they seemed inclined to come to friendly terms, Cabot, with his crew, landed, and at once a friendly intercourse took place amongst them. It is evident that they must have become warm and close friends, for on Cabot taking leave of the New-found-land, three Indians accompanied him on his return voyage. But, unfortunately, the discovery of the island proved fatal to them. From the first friendly feelings had always existed between the Indians and their white invaders; this friendship, however, could not last long. The Indians, reared in their savage state, knew not the difference between right and wrong. Children of the forest though they were, loving the wild nature and freedom which were always theirs, bounding through the thick forests seeking the wild birds, and chasing the reindeer over barrens, on their swift and powerful steeds. To cure them of their wild and savage state was impossible. When the island, therefore, became more thickly populated, the Indians became more and more reserved towards the whites. They now suspected that their territory would be taken from them and become the property of their invaders. Already the axe of the woodman and settler could be heard resounding through the forest. The sea-coast began to swarm with men, busy and eager to gather the fortune that awaited them. Here, on the waters, could be seen boats of all nations gathering in the harvests that were of more value than the rich mines of Chili and Peru or the diamond fields of Africa; and over the barrens could be heard the sound of the rifle, as the hunter or trapper emerged from the outskirts of the forest, and bounded over the plains, scattering the rabbits or hares from their covers, in their wild and mad career. No wonder, that envious and jealous feelings gathered within the breasts of the Indians, as they saw their beautiful forests give way before the march of civilization, the wild animals robbed of their beautiful furs and the sea of its riches. Instead of friendly intercourse with the whites, a feeling of revenge and hatred came over them.

These savage children of the forest began at first to show a tendency to appropriate the white man's goods and wares whenever the opportunity occurred; this led to disputes and finally bloodshed. The hunters and trappers felt that the Indians were a source of annoyance, and they were looked upon as only fit to be destroyed.

The peace and harmony which the Indians had previously enjoyed were now about to be ended forever. Their hunting grounds were invaded by a tribe of Micmacs from Cape Breton and Nova Scotia, who, having learnt the use of fire-arms, carried on a war of extermination against them, which continued for a number of years. The Government made strenuous efforts to bring about a peaceful settlement, but of no avail. The unfeeling, barbarous hunters and trappers, assisted by the savage brutality of the Micmacs, had raised the savage nature of the once powerful red Indians, and at length "war to the knife" was proclaimed between the two races. Everywhere the Bathuks were hunted like wolves. Their bows and arrows could avail them nothing against the fire-arms of their invaders.

In order to bring about a reconciliation, the Governer, Sir John Duckworth, soon after his arrival in St. John's, in the summer of 1810, issued a proclamation enjoining all persons who came in contact with the red Indians to treat them with kindness so as to conciliate their affections. He also offered to anyone who should bring about and establish a permanent peace upon a firm and settled footing, the sum of one hundred pounds, and such a person he would honorably mention to His Majesty the King. But, unfortunately, it came too late; the Indians who had at one time maintained friendly relations with the white man, became at length fierce and implacable foes, and refused all overtures for peaceable intercourse. In the Autumn of the same year, Lieut. Buchan, with the assistance of William Cull, formed an exploring party for the purpose of seeking the Indians and if possible opening up communication with them. Having penetrated about one hundred and thirty miles in the interior, he came upon some wigwams of the Indians. These he surrounded, and their occupants, to the number of seventy, fell into his hands. He soon, however, overcame their terror, and established a peaceful footing with them. Seeing that the white men were friends instead of foes, four of the Indians, including the chief, accompanied Lieut. Buchan back to a place where he had left some presents, promising to be back the next morning. As the Indians and whites had become very friendly, two of the whites remained behind until the return of Lieut. Buchan the next morning. The following day, finding that Lieut. Buchan had not returned with their chief, the Indians began to suspect treachery and immediately murdered the two men and fled. Shortly after Lieut Buchan returned and was horrified to find the corpses of the two men with their heads severed from the body. The Indians who had accompanied him, seeing what had occurred, and fearing that a similar fate awaited them, if they remained, fled, and were never seen again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

One minute's imprisonment in jail was the punishment imposed on a man charged in Clarendon (Ark.) court with having sold the products of land for which he had failed to pay the rent. The trial occupied several days, and upon the verdict being pronounced the condemned walked across the court room and placed himself in charge of the Sheriff, who took him to the jail, where he served out one minute's time.

The general depression of trade has made itself very severely felt in the artist world of England. Some of the artists, poor fellows, have been reduced to sore straits, as pictures are about the first things a very humanity economizes in when it wishes to draw in the reins of self indulgence. Well-known artists of established reputation find it difficult to dispose of their productions, and it is said that one painter has been so far reduced that he is glad to keep the pot of life boiling by the lowly industry of cleaning pictures.

Poole, the famous London tailor, who died some time ago, was no Cockney but a Simon-pure Yankee. The American Anglo-maniacs who patronized him under the fond delusion that he was thoroughly "English, you know," felt thoroughly disgusted when they learned the truth. The fact of the matter is, it is extremely doubtful if first-class American tailors are not *facile princeps* in their business. And that English tailors, the real sort, that is those who have never been anywhere else but in England, with all their excellencies, have not the same gift of giving stylish finish and cut to clothes as the architects on this side the water.

Here is a good example of the practical value of knowledge and the disadvantages of ignorance as to the relative values of things. A Connecticut man received a Persian rug as a present. Small-souled creature and bargain-hunter that he was, he got an opportunity to trade it for an ingrain carpet and snatched at the chance, thinking he had a good thing. The man who gave the carpet was equally ignorant of the value of the rug, and so were several other ignoramuses through whose hands it passed in course of trade. Finally, a connoisseur got possession of it for $20 and found no difficulty in disposing of it for twenty times what he had paid for it. What is the use of casting pearls before swine?

The days of skating are coming round again, and already pleasing anticipations of many an hour's pleasant sport are making glad the hearts of youth, and of a good many also that are not so young. Grandmotherliness is nine-tenths of the art of skating, and all who indulge in this most exhilarating of all winter sports, should seek with all their power to secure a graceful carriage while on the ice. If there is anything awkward-looking on earth it is the skater who sprawls along at an angle of thirty or thereabouts, with arms going like the wings of a windmill and legs exhibiting curious gyrations. There is no greater mistake that young skaters can make than to sacrifice grace for mere rapidity. Such rapidity is too dearly bought.

Nobody need despair of a Chinaman. He learns the ways of the white man's civilization with remarkable quickness. A good example of this comes from California, where they have recently established a trades union, and tested it a few days ago in the most approved fashion by ordering a strike of the sixty celestials employed in a cigar factory where there were 28 white laborers, the sole object being to compass the dismissal of the latter. There was no complaint about wages—the offensiveness of pale-faced competition it was that troubled Ah Sin. The strike appears to be exactly of a kind with the coal miners' strike in Wyoming against Chinese labor, except that the heathen have shown a superior humanity and regard for the forms of law.

A St. Louis paper deals very successfully with those crude thinkers who are constantly bewailing low prices as if they were a national calamity. "Is it," says this level-headed journal, "a calamity that a million families should be able to buy flour at 2½ instead of 3½ cents a pound; sugar at 7 instead of 10 cents; a cooking stove for $9 instead of $15; a suit of clothes for $5 instead of $10; and a blanket for $2 instead of $4? Are there not more consumers than producers in the country, and are not low prices, therefore, favorable to the larger number?" Of course they are. Every father of a family can see through that problem with half an eye. So let nobody be deceived by anybody's wailings about low prices, it is himself he is mourning over, nothing else.

To give lawyers their due they are a pretty long suffering class in their relation to the judges. They have a respect for the Bench which it takes a good deal to overthrow in the person of any particular occupant thereof. The majority of them reveal a submissiveness of feeling in receiving snubbings from their Lordships which says a great deal for their self-restraint. And so we conclude that things must be in a very bad way indeed, when a resolution like the following, respecting the Judge of the County Worcester, was carried by a vote of 51 to 4 by the Hamilton bar:—"*Resolved*,—That the dissatisfaction existing in the minds of a large number of the bar of this county with his Honor the Judge of this county, owing to his habitual discourtesy towards them while in the discharge of his duties as Judge, is well founded, and is a matter of extreme regret." This is certainly very strong. If not too strong, then the Judge in question is assuredly unfit for his position. A man who is "habitually discourteous" in the discharge of his duties has utterly mistaken his functions.

GRAND PREMIUMS

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1.—The full prices of the papers subscribed for must in all cases accompany the order. The prices are WEEKLY MAIL, $1.00 a year, 50 cents for 6 months; DAILY MAIL, $7.00 a year, $3.50 for 6 months, $1.75 for 3 months; EVENING MAIL, $2.50 a year, $1.25 for 6 months, 65 cents for 3 months.



2.—In counting up your subscriptions to see how many prizes you are entitled to: A subscription to the DAILY or EVENING MAIL for 3 months is equal to a WEEKLY for one year; a DAILY or EVENING for 6 months is equal to 2 WEEKLIES for a year; and a DAILY or EVENING for one year is equal to 4 WEEKLIES.

3.—Subscriptions for the combined "Mail and Sewing Machine Bargain" will count just the same as ordinary subscriptions.

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5.—To entitle to a prize a club must consist of at least two subscribers, and as many more as possible; that is to say, the sending in of one subscription to the DAILY MAIL or to the WEEKLY MAIL would not entitle the sender to a prize, but a yearly subscription to both DAILY and WEEKLY, or several subscriptions to either one or both, will be all right.

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BY THOS. WHITEHEAD.

"For the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."—2 Cor. iv. 18.

This world I deem
But a beautiful dream
Of shadows that are not what they seem;
Whose vivid hues rise
Giving dim surmise
Of that which shall meet our waking eyes.

Arm of the Lord!
Creating Word!
Whose glory the silent skies record!
Where stands Thy Name
In scrolls of flame
Beneath the firmament's high-shadowing frame!

I gaze overhead
Where Thy hand hath spread
For the waters of heaven their crystal bed;
And stored the dew,
In its depths of blue,
Which the fire of the sun came tempered through.

Soft they shine
Through that pure shrine;
Yet beneath, the veil of Thy flesh divine
Shines forth the light
That were else too bright
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I gaze aloof
On the tissued roof
Where time and space are the warp and woof,
Which the King of Kings
Like a curtain flings
For the dreadfulness of eternal things.

A tapestried tent
To shade us meant
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Where the glow of the skies
Comes soft to our eyes
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But could I see,
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The glories of heaven that encompass me,
I should tightly hold
The tissued fold
Of that marvellous curtain of blue and gold.

Soon the whole,
As a parchment scroll,
Shall before my amazed sight uproll;
And without a screen
At one burst be seen
The Presence wherein I have ever been.

But who may bear
The blinding glare
Of the Majesty that shall be there?
What eye may gaze
On the unveiled blaze
Of the light-girded throne of the Ancient of Days?

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, Cambridge, England.

Little Shop-Girl.

"She's an old darling," said Grace Craxall, "and I mean to help her all I can. I've got a beautiful recipe for chocolate eclairs, and on Friday evening I am going there to make up all that I can, so that the school children will buy them on Saturday. I know how to make cinnamon apple tarts, and lemon drops and cocoanut balls."

"Grace I do believe you have taken leave of your sense," said Medora May. "One would think it was disgrace enough for Aunt Deborah—our own mother's sister—to open a horrid little huckster shop without our helping ourselves up in the affair."

"But Aunt Debby must live, you know," said Grace, who was perched, kitten-fashion, on the window-sill, feeding the canary with bits of sparkling white sugar. "And Cousin Dixon couldn't keep her any longer, and her eyes are not strong enough for fine needlework, and her education has not fitted her to be a teacher, and her poor old rheumatic bones keep her from going behind a counter or entering a factory. I suppose you wouldn't be willing to have her come and live with you?"

"I!" cried Medora. "Do you suppose I am going to proclaim to the whole town that I have such a dilapidated old relation as—"

"I would take her quick enough," said Medora, "if I didn't board with Mrs. Howitt, and share the little up-stairs back room with the two children. Just wait until I marry some rich man," she added, with a sudden uplifting of her auburn brows, "and then see if I don't furnish up a stately apartment for Aunt Debby?"

"Don't talk nonsense," said Medora Taylor. "It's very likely, isn't it, that a pretty girl like you is going to marry a rich man?"

Grace Craxall laughed merrily. All through life she and her cousin, Medora Taylor, had agreed to differ on most points. Grace, seeing no other career before her had, on the death of her last surviving parent, resolutely entered a factory, while Medora, to her stand on the platform of a fashionable lady, had done fine sewing and silk embroidery on the sly to support herself, and keep on all the airs of a young lady of fashion the while. And now Aunt Deborah Craxall, to the infinite disgust of her aristocratically inclined niece, had actually opened a little low-windowed shop in a shady street just out of the main thoroughfare, which Medora despairingly expressed it, went into trade!"

"Aunt Debby, in her bewildered loneliness, had scarcely known what to do until Grace Craxall came to the rescue with her natural courage and straightforward common-sense.

"I only wish it wasn't sinful to take a little laudanum and put myself out of the way," sighed the poor old lady.

"Oh, Aunt Debby, that doesn't sound like you," said Grace cheerfully.

"But what am I to do?" said Aunt Deborah.

"What can you do?" said Grace.

"I don't know as I am good for anything," said the old lady with a quiet tear or two, "except to help around the house, and I am not strong enough for regular hired help. My uncle always used to say I was a master hand at making bread."

"Then make it," brightly interrupted Grace.

"Why," said Aunt Debby.

"There's a nice little store to let on Bay street," went on Grace, "for ten dollars a month."

"But I haven't got ten dollars a month," interrupted Aunt Debby.

"I will lend it to you," said Grace, "out of wages I have saved. And there's a nice bedroom at the back of the shop, and a good dry basement under it, where you can bake your bread. I know, for the dear old lady where I board is looking for boarding rooms, and I heard her talking about it."

"But you mean to open a bakery?" said Aunt Debby.

"Exactly that," explained Grace. "Mrs. Howitt, or Mrs. Taylor, or any

"Do you one," "that U will go to hea Why do you waking from thinking wha would make—

luding the chief, accompanied Lieut. back to a place where he had left sents, promising to be back the rning. As the Indians and whites me very friendly, two of the whites behind until the return of Lieut. he next morning. The following that Lieut. Buchan had not reith their chief, the Indians began t treachery and immediately surtwo men and fled. Shortly after uchan returned and was horrified e corpses of the two men with the vered from the body. The Indians accompanied him, seeing what had and fearing that a similiar fate hem, if they remained, fled, and er seen again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

nute's imprisonment in jail was the nt imposed on a man charged in a n (Ark.) court with having sold the of land for which he had failed to rent. The trial occupied several up on the verdict being pronounced mned walked across the court room d himself in charge of the Sheriff, him to the jail, where he served inute's time.

neral depression of trade has made severely felt in the artist world d. Some of the artists, poor fel- e been reduced to sore straits, as re about the first things average economizes in when it wishes to he reins of self indulgence. Well- tists of established reputation find to dispose of their productions, eid that one painter has been so d that he is glad to keep the pot ing by the lowly industry of clean- es.

he famous London tailor, who died ago, was no Cockney but a Simon- kee. The American Anglo-man- patronized him under the fond de- he was thoroughly 'English, you it thoroughly disgusted when they e truth. The fact of the matter remely doubtful if first-class Am- ors are not *facile princeps* in their And that English tailors, the hat is those who have never been else but in England, with all their es, have not the same gift of giv- finish and cut to clothes as the on this side the water.

a good example of the practical knowledge and the disadvantages ce as to the relative values of Connecticut man received a g as a present. Small-souled nd bargain-hunter that he was, he portunity to trade it for an ingrain snatched at the chance, thinking od thing. The man who gave was equally ignorant of the value and so were several other ignorough whose hands it passed in rade. Finally, a connoisseur got of it for $20 and found no difficul- sing of it for twenty times what id for it. What is the use of arls before swine?

s of skating are coming round already pleasing anticipations of hour's pleasant sport are making hearts of youth, and of a good that are not so young. Graceful- e-tenths of the art of skating and lulge in this most exhilarating of sports, should seek with all their ecure a graceful carriage while If there is anything awkward- earth it is the skater who sprawls n angle of thirty or thereabouts, going like the wings of a wind- gs exhibiting curious gyrations. o greater mistake that young make than to sacrifice grace for lity. Such rapidity is too dear-

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"But Aunt Debby must live, you know," said Horace, who was perched, kitten-fashion, on the window-sill, feeding the canary with lumps of sparkling white sugar. "And Cousin Marion couldn't keep her any longer, and her eyes are not strong enough for fine needlework, and her education has not fitted her to be a teacher, and her poor old rheumatic bones keep her from going behind a counter or entering a factory. I suppose you wouldn't be willing to have her come and live with you?"

"I?" cried Medora. "Do you suppose I intend to proclaim to the whole town that I have taken a dilapidated old relation as a—"

"I would take her quick enough," said Grace, "if I didn't board with Mrs. Howitt, and share the little up-stairs back room with three children. Just wait until I marry some rich man," she added, with a roguish twinkling of her auburn brows, "and you'll see if I don't furnish up a stately apartment for Aunt Debby?"

"Don't talk nonsense," said Medora sharply. "It's very likely, isn't it, that a city girl like you is going to marry a rich man!"

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"Do you mean to open a bakery?" said Aunt Debby.

"Not exactly that," explained Grace. "Mrs. Howitt, or Mrs. Taylor, or any of the ladies around here could get real home-made bread, such as you make, do you suppose they would put up with the sour stuff they get at the baker shops? And you could easily get up a reputation on your raisin cakes, and fried crullers, and New England pumpkin pies. Now couldn't you?"

The old lady brightened up a little.

"I used to be pretty good at cooking," said she. "And if you think I could support myself so—"

"I am sure of it!" cried cheerful Grace. "And I'll go there with you this very day to look at the place, and will engage it for three months on trial. And I can paint you a sign to put over your door. "Home-made bread by Mrs. Deborah May!" And I'll hem you some curtains and arrange the shelves in the low window! I almost wish I was going to be your shop girl," she added merrily. "But I can help you in the evening you know!"

Grace Craxall's prophecies proved correct, Aunt Debby's delicious home-made bread, whiter than powdered lilies, sweet as ambrosia, soon acquired a reputation, and the old lady could scarcely bake it fast enough. People came half a dozen blocks to buy the yellow pumpkin pies and delicious apple tarts; children brought their hoarded pennies to invest in chocolate sweetmeats, vanilla caramels, and cream cakes with puffy shells and delicious centres of sweetness. The little money-drawer grew fat with coins, and Aunt Debby's dim eyes grew bright and hopeful again.

And one day Mr. Herbert Valance, walking by with Medora May, stopped and looked in.

"Isn't that your cousin Grace," said he, "behind the counter?"

Medora turned crimson with vexation.

"My cousin Grace?" she said. "No, indeed! We are not—in trade."

What possessed her to utter this deliberate falsehood Medora could not afterward have told. Partly the sting of false shame, partly a disinclination for Mr. Herbert Valance to know that her relations were, to use her expression, "not ladies and gentlemen."

Mr. Valance looked up at the sign over the door.

"The name is May," he remarked indifferently.

"Yes," said Medora, angry at herself blushing so deeply, "but we are no relation."

Mr. Valance thought over the matter; he afterward met Miss May at a party given by a friend, where pretty Grace Craxall was also present; he had taken rather a fancy to the bright blue eyes and delicate blonde beauty of the former. Valance Hall, on the hill just out of the city, was solitary enough, now that his sisters had all married and gone away, and perhaps a man might find a less attractive and graceful wife than Medora May. But he could not be mistaken, he thought, in Grace Craxall's identity.

And so the next evening, about the same time, he sauntered into the shop.

Grace was behind the daintily-clean little counter, taking some newly-baked maple caramels off the pan. She looked up with a smile.

"Good evening, Mr. Valance," said she.

"So," he thought, "I wasn't mistaken after all. And the little blue-eyed seraph is mortal enough to tell a lie in spite of her angelic appearance!"

But he looked serenely at Grace.

"I didn't know you were in trade," said he.

"Didn't you? Well," retorted Grace, "I am my Aunt Deborah's shop-girl at present. I always come here in the evenings to help her, because," she added, with a sweet shade of seriousness coming over her face, "aunt was old and poor, and she didn't quite know how to maintain herself in independence; and, unfortunately, my wages at the factory are not enough for us both. So I advised her to open this business, and she did, and she's doing well; and she bakes the most delicious bread and pies you ever ate, so," with a saucy twinkle under her eyelashes, "if you know of any customers, will you please recommend our firm?"

"To be sure I shall," he answered in the same spirit. "And I am very glad, Miss Craxall, to see that you are not ashamed of being a working girl."

"Of course I am not," said Grace. "Why should I be?"

"But your cousin Medora is."

Grace gave a little shrug of her shoulders.

"Very likely," said she. "Medora and I differ in many things."

Mr. Valance bought a pound of caramels, and went away.

"She is a beauty," he said to himself "And she is a sensible beauty into the bargain. One of those rare creatures in our country, a thoroughly well-balanced girl."

He must have been well pleased with his purchase, for he came again the next evening, just in time to walk home with Grace Craxall. And they talked over Aunt Deborah's affairs, and concluded as flour was low just then, it would be a favorable opportunity for the old lady to lay in her winter stock through Mr. Valance, who was acquainted with one of the great Toronto grain merchants.

Only a few weeks had elapsed when Medora May was electrified to learn that her cousin Grace was engaged.

"To some master baker or journeyman confectioner, I suppose," she said contemptuously.

"No," said Grace, with eyes roguishly sparkling, "to Mr. Herbert Valance."

"I—don't—believe—it," said Medora, growing red, then pale.

"But it's really so," said Grace. "And we are to be married in three months. And Aunt Debby is to come to the hall and live with me as soon as she can dispose of her business to advantage. And, dear Medora, I hope you will often come and visit me there."

Medora May did not answer. She could not. But in her secret heart she recognized how infinitely more successful in life's lists had been Grace's true, frank honesty, than her own subtle and devious course.

Like many another, however, the lesson had come to her too late.

"Do you think, mamma," said a little one, "that Uncle Reuben is a good man and will go to heaven?" "I think so, my child. Why do you ask?" "Oh, nothing much," waking from a sort of reverie; "I was thinking what a funny looking angel he would make—that's all."

THE FARM.

The Poultry Yard.

The fall work in the poultry yard does not amount to much, but it is very important that what little work there is to be done should be done properly, and at the right time. First is the little things about the care and management of poultry, which, if tended to properly, keep the fowls in such good condition and thrift.

Above all things do not neglect cleanliness; for fowls will keep healthier and in better condition on meager quantities of coarse food with cleanliness, than if fed on the best and most nourishing food if entombed in filthy quarters. Clean the house often and scatter plenty of dry earth and fresh sand around the house and under the roosts. Clean dirt surely is cheap, but becomes quite valuable when applied for this purpose.

Care bestowed upon poultry is not lost by any means, as some persons seem to think, for the fowls appreciate kindness and care very quick in returning favors in the shape of nice fresh eggs. The better the care and the more varied the food, the bettor will be the results, and the more profitable they will be to their owner.

There is at present a great deal of interest manifested in the rearing of Bantams. The smallest specimens are considered the best, being the hardest to obtain. The practice followed by most breeders seems very cruel, to say the least. They do not set the hens until very late in the season, so that the chicks will only be partly grown when the cold weather comes. This will serve to stunt their growth more or less, and this is just what the breeders want to accomplish. Besides this, they are oftentimes very scantily fed for the same reason, it being very desirable to have them as small as possible. They make beautiful little pets, and are much more profitable than most of our ornamental fowls.

The time for selling chicks is now at hand. They are now of a large size and the best breeders can be easily picked out. Now is really the time to start into the poultry business, for good stock can be purchased at reasonable prices, and by changing location now they will become accustomed to their new quarters, and be in excellent breeding condition in the spring. If they are bought in the spring at breeding time, the change will oftentimes break up their laying, and it will take considerable to recover and get in good breeding condition again. And, as time is so valuable in breeding season, it is sometimes quite a serious loss.

Experience is a valuable teacher. The reader should look over the past season, and see wherein he has made mistakes, and try to improve the next season. Experience teaches that the best way to ship eggs is in baskets, and never in boxes. There is always more or less complaint about eggs being received in bad order; and anything that can be done to avert this should be carefully attended to by the reader. The trouble with shipping in boxes is, that they are handled too rough; but the instant an expressman sees a basket with cloth cover sewed on, he knows immediately what it contains, and handles it accordingly. When shipped in a box, the chances are that they will be handled as ordinary freight, no matter how many special warnings may be written or pasted on the box, for the expressman dose not take time to read them; the natural consequence is that they get well shaken up before they reach their destination.

There is a great deal of talk and writing about the "best kind of fowls" and which breed brings the best returns. This is most of it guess work more than anything else, as there is no one variety best for all purposes. They nearly all have their special points of excellence, and breeders should first determine qualities he wants best developed in his fowls, and select accordingly. He should fully decide whether he wants eggs alone, or a good market variety, or simply an ornamental variety that makes a nice appearance on the lawn. No matter what quality is desired, it can easily be found, as we have so many varieties of fancy fowls, that it is but a simple matter to get the right bird if the breeder knows just what he is desirous of obtaining.

Farm Fences.

Perhaps no better treatise upon fences can be given than a farmer's reason for seeking a different fence that those already in use. Every year upon my farm I usually divided one or more grass fields, so as to mow one portion, and pasture the other, or to keep different kinds of stock by themselves, which I consider desirable, especially in the case of milch cows and sheep. I found it a great job to move the necessary amount of rail fence to accomplish the desired purpose, and when built such temporary fences were blown down in places by every heavy wind that came; stock, especially horses, were constantly knocking it down, colts, finding it one of the finest of pastimes to see how many rails they could knock down in a day, till there was no rest for the weary old farmer from rebuilding; hence he thought, in his weariness, cannot this be changed? Cannot some device be made that can be moved with ease, that will not blow down, that colts will let alone, that is a good sheep and hog fence? Such a fence must be high as possible, therefore let us use all the wire we can, form a bridge to keep it tight, put the wire at the top so that the wind will not blow it down or cattle press it over, with boards at the bottom to form the bridge, also to make a fence against sheep and hogs. It must be made in lengths so that it can be moved apart at any time (14 feet proves the best length;) we want it straight, to let us couple it together end to end. The couplers must allow the fence to follow the uneven surface of the ground; the upper couplers will spread going over a hill, the lower through a hollow, hence it will leave no hog holes under the fence. This coupler makes the best point from which to support the lengths. What shall I anchor it with was the next question An iron rod can be driven easily; being of uniform size it can be drawn easily also. If I use a large, stiff rod when I draw the top one way the bottom will move in the opposite direction. That will not do; the rod must be as light as may be and support the fence, then the lower end of the rod will not move, hence the post when drawn over will again resume its upright position.

The height of fashion—A dude's collar.

WATER STAR AUGUR 600 Per Day WELL BORING

has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Circulars.

68 Mary Street, Hamilton, Canada.

CHRISTMAS CARDS BY MAIL

At less than Wholesale Prices. All well assorted. No two alike. Postage prepaid. BIRTHDAY CARDS may be included. NOT FRINGED. FRINGED.

25 CARDS, good value, for $ 25 $1.50.
25 " larger, " 50 2.25.
25 " very fine, " 1.00 3.25.

N.B. Orders may be proportionately mixed. Cash to accompany order. Address,

Matthews Bros. & Co., Toronto

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS CO.

Incorporated, A.D. 1855.

Subscribed Capital..... $3,000,000
Paid up Capital..... 2,200,000
Reserve Fund..... 1,100,000
Total Assets..... 3,600,000

OFFICE:

Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first-class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER

Pure Gold MANUFACTURING CO., 13 FRONT ST. EAST, Toronto.



The Eagle Steam Washer is the only Washing Machine invented that a weakly woman or girl 12 years old, without the use of a wash board, can with ease wash 50 to 100 pieces in one hour. Agents wanted all over Canada. Sample sent for trial and territory given. Ladies make good agents; no wear on clothes, and every lady will buy after trying it; warranted to wash calicos in five minutes, cotton goods in 20, bed clothes 10, or no sale. Address, FERRIS & CO., Patentees and Manufacturers, 78 Jarvis Street, TORONTO, Canada.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

IS MARKED

T & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE

PERFUMED DISINFECTANT SACHETS, placed in Drawers, Trunks, Wardrobes, etc.—They drive away and destroy Moths and other insects, imparting a delightful and delicate perfume to the clothing, carried or worn upon the person they are by their powerful concentrated disinfectant properties, a perfect means of protection against infection of disease, giving off at the same time a most delightful odor; made entirely of satin in assorted colors, very pretty, unique, and neat. Every one should have them. Price 10c. each—three for 25c. Thymo-Cresol Soap, the great English disinfectant toilet soap, awarded the gold medal, London, Eng., 1884. Large cakes, price 15c., or 25c. per box of 3 cakes, post paid to any address upon receipt of price. Address THYMO-CRESOL COMPANY, 759 Craig St., Montreal. Circulars and descriptions of our English Thymo-Cresol preparations mailed free on application. Agents wanted. Write for terms.

Free Lands and Cheap Homes FOR THE MILLION

Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.

For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to

JOHN H. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. R., 9 York St., Toronto, Ont.
R. S. HAIR, General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.

CUT THIS OUT

The New Co-Operative

Sewing Machines!

—ARE THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET.

NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!

Latest Improved Attachments

Agents price for similar machine $60
Our price only $25 each.

Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photograph and sample of sewing.

Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial.

Any lady wanting a machine will do well to write

THE CO-OPERATIVE Sewing Machine Co. 22 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON.

ONLY $15.  ONLY $15.

"SUN" TYPE-WRITER.

This is not a rubber stamp, but a genuine metal type manifolding machine. Just the thing for clergymen, teachers, business men and others, having limited correspondence. As a guarantee that the machine is as represented, I agree to receive it any time within 6 months at price paid in exchange for the Celebrated Remington Perfected Type-Writer.

GEORGE BENGOUGH, Sole Agent, 34 King Street, East, Toronto.

FROM THE BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS OF MONTREAL

Whereas the reports of the epidemic in Montreal have, for obvious reasons, been greatly exaggerated, we, the undersigned Boot and Shoe Manufacturers of Montreal, beg to inform the trade and the public generally that our manufacturing establishments are entirely outside and far removed from what is known as the Infected District; that the extraordinary precautions taken by us render it extremely improbable that contagion can be carried in our goods; that every employee in our establishment has been vaccinated and re-vaccinated (their families also being vaccinated), and that a thorough examination of the homes of our operatives has been made by competent physicians; and that it is acknowledged by the Medical Faculty that the combination of chemicals used in the tanning, colouring, and finishing of the leather used in Boots and Shoes is in itself a potent disinfectant.

We have also complied with every requirement of the ONTARIO BOARD OF HEALTH, and after close examination of our factories by Doctor Covernton, their Chief Inspector, we have received his certificates.

(Signed),

AMES, HOLDEN & CO.,
JAMES LINTON & CO.,
JAMES POPHAM & CO.,
JAMES WHITHAM & CO.,
GEO. T. SLATER,
SHARPE & McKINNON,
JAMES McCREADY & CO.,
R. McCREADY & CO.,
COCHRANE, CASSILS & CO.,
G. BOIVIN.

PEERLESS OIL!

Ahead of All Competitors.

HIGHEST HONORS AND GOLD MEDAL AT TORONTO.

Six Gold Medals in Three Years—Best Record in the World.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Ask for PEERLESS, and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. } Queen City Oil Works, TORONTO, ONT.

$10 Reward for the Conviction

Of Dealers who offer and Sell Inferior Oil of Other Manufacture for McCOLL'S

The Above Reward LARDINE Will be Paid

MACHINE OIL.

Eureka Cylinder, Bolt Cutting & Wool Oils. | For sale by all leading dealers. | McColl Bros. & Co Toronto

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON,

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WM. G. GUTHERIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street,

MARKDALE.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE.

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

LOT North ½ 16 on the 11th concession, Holland, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, 30 acres in good state of cultivation, the balance hay and pasture. There is on the farm a good log house and frame kitchen, a good well near the house also a log barn. School and Post-office on the next lot. Will rent for a term of years and take improvements for rent, or will sell on easy terms. For particulars apply to

JAMES BRUCE,
Lilly Oak,
Or to William Steele, Ionia, Michigan.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
258-tf Goderich.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE. ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.

248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND *MARBLE WORKS*

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 2nd,

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "
Orangeville. Arrive	9 50 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 05 "
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "
Shelburne	10 45 "
Dundalk	11 10 "
Flesherton	11 36 "
Markdale	11 51 "
Berkeley	12 4 3pm
Williamsford	12 12 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 20am
Chatsworth	5 50 "
Williamsford	6 05 "
Berkeley	6 14 "
Markdale	6 27 "
Flesherton	6 42 "
Dundalk	7 06 "
Shelburne	7 31 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 13 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 35 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival of C. P. R. Steamship from Port Arthur and Duluth in Manitoba and North-West.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; J. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for November, 15th at 7 p. m. 22nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 6th 10:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 and 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid Society in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A cordial welcome to brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Secretary.

NEW GROCERY STO

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed

Having just received

Choicee, Fresh and S

STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco

Which will be sold VERY C

I respectfully solicit the patronage.

193 **J. PLEW**



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a torpid liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY.

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with certain other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, which have a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Liver and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Cure were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with any ailment or complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over one thousand pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure remedy.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

E. T. SOMANSOK & CO., Sole Agents.

Mar

VOL. 6.--No. 272.

T-H-A-N-K-S!

TO THE PUBLIC.

Many thanks for your generous support during the past years. By straight dealing, honest representation of goods, fair prices, and satisfactory work, I trust to merit continuance of your patronage.

W. A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

SHELBURNE has now a roller rink.

BUSINESS booming at J. R. Trimbles.

SHOT gun for sale, apply to Smith barber.

MRS. CIPHER of Allenford visited friends in Markdale this week.

GABRIEL DUMONT is reported to have left last Sunday in Montreal.

THE SCOTT ACT was defeated in St. Thomas last week by 578 majority.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove all kinds of Worms from children or adults.

FIVE colts were killed on the R. R. crossing near Melancthon station recently.

W. H. ELDER of Flesherton has purchased "Jimmie Puzzler" from W. Campaigne.

Messrs. Benson talk of erecting a large roller rink along side their brick block on Mill St.

THERE will be no *Chronicle* this week, owing to the removal of the office to new premises.

OVERSHOES and Rubbers in great variety at McLeod's, and cheaper than any place else in town.

For Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, Sideboards, Lounges and Cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults.

BLANK NOTES put up in books of 20, 25 and 50, suitable for auctioneers and farmers, at the STANDARD office.

HOUSE and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Travers-ton, or to this office. 266-tf

SUBSCRIPTIONS received since last week for Mrs. Gill:—A Plewes, $5.00; M. Haskett, $5.00; Wm. Guthrie, $5.00.

FORTY thousand packages of Rejuvenator Bitters sold in four years by its own merits. Sold by Smith, the barber.

500,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

TEACHER WANTED, for S. Section No. 6, Holland, for '86. Apply to Wm. Jackson, STANDARD office, Markdale.

JOHN H. ANDERSON, tax collector for Div. No. 2, Artemesia, will be at the Markdale House on Saturday, the 28th inst., for the purpose of receiving

AXES the Bro's.

TENDERS for the new Monday, the 1st De

FUR line Men's fine sian Lamb McFarland

MR. WM being lot 1 Road, Glen for $2,000

PROF. Le Healing, s eruptive di lightful for

NATIONAL a safe, mild acting up promptly a

MR. MIL vented a bo a patent in has a fortu

KEEP yo your left e formance a Friday eve

TWO YEA for sale, ch R. Freebor ford. Also

FOUND— Sarjeant's last, a bu owner can this office.

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MR. ROB Monday fro to remain N. W. very of Ontario

THE Mt. estray abo Markdale b just one m December

AT a me Erskine Pr Thanksgivi accept the Rev. J. T.

JAS. NOB shipped off empty beer larger num gallon cask beer.—Me

SAVE M secure a lo in order to high rate STANDARD strictly pri

REJUVEN and remove the system Liver, Sto nature's ch health. S

MANY of vaccinated plain of the vaccine pe many cases to quit wor *Mirror.*

REMOVAL leased Mr to the City large and dies, Bise manufactu always on

SAD Acc Mr. Joseph of the O (Sydenham Tuesday a Dr. Christ and prom little suffer fully atten

CANADIAN PACIFIC R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November 2nd, 1
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	E
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6
Orange- Arrive	9 50 "	
ville. Leave	10 05 "	7
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	7
Shelburne	10 45 "	8
Mundalk	11 10 "	8
Flesherton	11 36 "	9
Markdale	11 51 "	9
Berkeley	12 03pm	9
Williamsford	12 12 "	9
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	
Owen Sound	5 20am	2
Chatsworth	5 50 "	
Williamsford	6 05 "	
Berkeley	6 14 "	
Markdale	6 27 "	3
Flesherton	6 42 "	
Mundalk	7 06 "	4
Shelburne	7 31 "	4
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "	5
Orange Arrive	8 12 "	
ville.. Leave	8 35 "	
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	

Special Steamship Express leaves
Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sa
or Toronto and Points East, on arrival
Steamship from Port Arthur and
Manitoba and North West.

Markdale Church Direct

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:3
Prayer Meeting every Wednesday even
o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor;
Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November, 15th at 7
2nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December
0:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30
7th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incu
W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.
p. m. Sunday School at 2:30.
Meeting every Thursday evening from
Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W A.
S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid
Section: Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No 78, meet
Alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock
Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting
welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141
Their Hall, McDougall's block, every
Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A
brethren of neighboring lodges solicit

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets
Hall on Friday on or before full moo
month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J.
Secretary.

NEW GROCERY ST
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed
Having just received
Choicee, Fresh and S
STOCK OF
Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco,
Which will be sold VERY C
I respectfully solicit the
patronage.
193 J. PLEWE



THE CELEBRATE
Dr. CHA
MANDRAK
DAND
LIV
CUR
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in
Costiveness, or any disease arising from
liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be f
and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Li
Liver Complaint rests solely with the fa
compounded from nature's well-known liver
MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined
other invaluable roots, barks and herbs
powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach,
Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's
were sold in Canada alone. We want
woman and child who is troubled with
plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY F
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase
is a valuable Household Medical Guide
Book (84 pages), containing over 100 re
pronounced by medical men and druggists
able, and worth ten times the price of the
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure
remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. GOMARSON & CO., Sole Agents.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 272. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 26, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

T-H-A-N-K-S!

TO THE PUBLIC.

Many thanks for your generous support during the past years. By straight dealing, honest representation of goods, fair prices, and satisfactory work, I trust to merit continuance of your patronage.

W. A. BROWN,

The reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

SHELBURNE has now a roller rink.

BUSINESS booming at J. R. Trimbles.

Shot gun for sale, apply to Smith the barber.

MRS. CIPHER of Allenford visited friends in Markdale this week.

GABRIEL DUMONT is reported to have left last Sunday in Montreal.

THE SCOTT ACT was defeated in St. Catharines last week by 578 majority.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove all kinds of Worms from children or adults.

FIVE colts were killed on the R. R. crossing near Melancthon station recently.

W. H. ELDER of Flesherton has purchased "Jimmie Puzzler" from W. Campaigne.

Messrs. Benson talk of erecting a large roller rink along side their brick block on Mill St.

THERE will be no *Chronicle* this week, owing to the removal of the office to new premises.

OVERSHOES and Rubbers in great variety at McLeod's, and cheaper than any place else in town.

For Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, Sideboards, Lounges and Cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults.

BLANK NOTES put up in books of 20, 25 and 50, suitable for auctioneers and farmers, at the STANDARD office.

For House and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Traverston P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

SUBSCRIPTIONS received since last week for Mrs. Gill:—A Plewes, $5.00; T. M. Haskett, $5.00; Wm. Guthrie, $1.00.

FORTY thousand packages of Rejuvenator Bitters sold in four years by its own merits. Sold by Smith, the barber.

50,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Peter. All shingles warranted as represented.

TEACHER WANTED, for S. Section No. 6, Holland, for '86. Apply to Wm. Jackson, STANDARD office, Markdale.

JOHN H. ANDERSON, tax collector for Ward No. 2, Artemesia, will be at the Markdale House on Saturday, the 28th inst., for the purpose of receiving taxes.

AXES the leading makes at Haskett Bro's.

TENDERS will be received for Sexton for the new Methodist church up to Monday, the 7th, instead of Tuesday, the 1st Dec.

Fur lined Mantles, Ulsters, and Men's fine Fur Caps in Neutra, Persian Lamb, and Seal, just opened at McFarland's.

MR. WM. ARMSTRONG sold 50 acres, being lot 104, 2nd West of T. & S. Road, Glenelg, to Mr. C. Littlejohns for $2,000 cash.

PROF. LOW'S MAGIC SULPHER SOAP:—Healing, soothing a cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

NATIONAL PILLS are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

MR. MILLER, of Allenford, has invented a boiler cleaner and is securing a patent in the U. S. He thinks he has a fortune in his invention.

KEEP your weather eye open and your left ear set for Dramatic performance at Williamsford Station on Friday evening, December 4th.

TWO YEAR old Bull, with pedigree, for sale, cheap for cash or good mark. R. Freeborn, one mile from Williamsford. Also two good Colts. 268-tf

FOUND—On the sidewalk near Sarjeant's butcher shop on Tuesday last, a bunch of small keys. The owner can have them by calling at this office.

ONE of the highest class articles we have had the pleasure to taste for a long time is W. J. McFarland's Triumphant brand of pure Tea, packed in perfection cans.

MR. ROBERT KELLS, who arrived last Monday from the North-West, expects to remain over winter. He likes the N. W. very well, and thinks it ahead of Ontario for a young man.

THE Mt. Forest *Index* man is a peg estray about the new Church at Markdale being opened last Friday. just one month estray, the 20th of December being the date, also 27th.

AT a meeting of the congregation of Erskine Presbyterian church, held on Thanksgiving Day, it was decided to accept the resignation of the pastor, Rev. J. T. Paterson.—Meaford *Mirror*.

JAS. NOBLE of the "Royal Hotel" shipped off on Wednesday, about 60 empty beer and whiskey barrels. The larger number (we should judge), 36 gallon capacity. Who drinks all the beer.—Meaford *Monitor*.

SAVE MONEY.—Parties wishing to secure a loan at a low rate of interest in order to pay one off which bears a high rate should consult us at the STANDARD office. All such business strictly private and confidential.

REJUVENATOR BITTERS assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system by keeping the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach and Blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

MANY of those who have been vaccinated recently in Meaford complain of the severity with which the vaccine penetrates the system. In many cases persons innoculated have to quit work for a week or ten days.—*Mirror*.

REMOVAL.—Mrs. Montgomery has leased Mr. Dunlop's shop, next door to the City Hotel, where she has a large and well assorted stock of Candies, Biscuits, &c., from the best manufacturers. Bread and cakes always on hand.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A little daughter of Mr. Joseph Beatty fell down the steps of the Orange Valley schoolhouse (Sydenham road, Artemesia) last Tuesday and broke her thigh bone. Dr. Christoe was hastily summoned and promptly responded, when the little sufferer was carefully and skilfully attended to.—*Advance*.

J. R. TRIMBLE has just received a large consignment of the celebrated New York Electric Lamp which he is offering for $1.50 cash all complete, a Better Lamp than those sold by other dealers at from $4 to $5.

OWING to increasing amount of business done in this village by Masson & Masson, Barristers, their office will be kept open all through the week during fall and winter months. Mr. Wm. Masson will be in attendance as usual on Fridays and Saturdays.

GRIP'S COMIC ALMANAC.—This publication, for 1886, is to hand. It is brimful of amusement, containing—besides its other attractions—a double-page cartoon, "Ancient Nursery Rhymes for Modern Politicians." For sale by all booksellers; only 10 cents.

LATEST ARRIVAL.—Albert E. Rutledge of Fort William, Dave Burns of Port Arthur, Robt. Kells of Moose Jaw, N. W. T., and Thos. Bates of somewhere up the lakes, came down per last boat of the season and arrived on first train last Monday. They are all hale and hearty.

THE firm of Rutledge Bros. of Fort William, lost $1,100 worth of dry-goods by the *Algoma* disaster, but fortunately they were insured, so that the loss will not be their's. A. E. Rutledge, one of the firm, is now down to Toronto purchasing a stock to replace that lost.

MR. H. B. HARRISON of Owen Sound Marble Works, left Monday for the United States quarries to select his stock of Marble and Granite for the coming season. His business is increasing so rapidly he finds it necessary to visit the quarries annually. Look out for big bargains next year in every variety of stone.

Years of experience and successful trial have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cats, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the cold and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. by Hill Bro's. 6

Enquire at A. Turner & Co., Druggists in reference to the extraordinary merits of West's Cough Syrup. It is incomparable for the speedy cure of coughs, colds, consumption in its early stages, bronchitis, asthma, influenza, whooping cough, and all throat and lung diseases. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Nov. 26

THE building committee of the new Methodist Church in this village anticipated a first class job when Mr. Richards secured the contract, but their most sanguine expectations have been more than realized. The material used is the best that could be obtained, and the workmanship is pronounced by the architect as first-class in every respect.

DEC. 1st—My fine lines of Xmas Cards from W. J. Gage, Toronto, and Atkinson Bros., Hamilton, will be open for inspection. Every card shown will be new, as I only had a few small cards left over last Xmas, and they *will not be offered for sale*. Call early and secure the choice ones. Marked in plain figures at list prices. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

BURGLARY.—On the night of Nov. 8th, some parties broke into Mr. Bliss, mill at Traverston, and stole about eight hundred of chopped feed. A number of farmers in that vicinity have also had grain in small quantities taken from their barns, and one night recently, Mr. Cook's new house was entered by some parties who either maliciously burned some window sashes, or used them to keep on a fire and slept there. There must be something bad in the neighborhood.—Grey *Review*.

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not possibly have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque. Only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 6

THE stained glass windows were put in the new Methodist church last week, and the plastering was completed this week. The furnaces were also put up this week, and all the carpenter work will be complete next week. The whole edifice is pronounced "a model" by its numerous foreign as well as local visitors.

Convenience.—If you wish to subscribe for or renew your subscription for any of the following papers, you can do so at this office and thus save the trouble and risk of mailing:—*Globe, Mail, News, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers' Advocate, or American Agriculturist.* The balance of this year free to all new subscribers for 1886 for any of the above weeklies or monthlies.

THE great majority of subscriptions expire at the end of the year; there is but one month until that time, and during that month (December) is the best time to renew for next year. Those who have not yet paid for the present year will require to bring along an extra 25 cents, unless they pay for next year at the same time and that time must be before New-years in order to secure this discount.

I had for years been a miserable sufferer from Dyspepsia, and tried all known remedies and the best medical skill of my acquaintance, but still grew worse, until unable to eat any thing without great suffering, or do any kind of work. I began to think there was no hope for me, and that I must surely die; when, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I determined to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, I at once began to Improve so rapidly that in two months I was as well as I had ever been in my life.—WM. EVERS LEAMINGTON. Sold by Hill Bro's. Free trial bottles. 6

IMPROVEMENTS STILL GO ON.—During the long winters with their attendant long evenings, it is well and highly proper to have some harmless and beneficial amusement for our young people, and this want is, we are glad to learn, to be supplied in the form of a roller skating rink which is to be built at once by J. E. Marsh and others. We have seen a plan of the rink and it appears to be such as will combine all the comforts and conveniences that the lovers of this commendable sport could desire. The contract is let and work already commenced.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.—On Friday last about one o'clock, a man from the vicinity of Markdale was driving along the road in Sullivan township, near Desboro, when his attention was suddenly attracted by an object by the wayside, and on coming forward it proved to be a German girl just after giving birth to a child. The man hastened to the nearest dwelling and secured the services of the woman of the house. The girl picked up her offspring and walked to said house where she was cared for. It appears she had been stopping with relations at Desboro who, on learning her state, forced her to leave on the above day. The names of the parties we withhold.

THE wisdom of inflicting capital punishment upon persons convicted of the grave political offences of inciting to rebellion and occasioning loss of life being conceded, the Federal Government acted wisely in not arresting the action of the law in the case of Louis Riel. The misguided man had a fair trial, and after the sentence his council and friends were allowed to exhaust every legitimate means of showing why the death penalty should not be inflicted. The highest courts in the realm found no reason for interfering with the death sentence. In his death justice has been vindicated, and the inherent ill-desert of crime has met with its just reward. The action of a portion of the French speaking population of this country in stirring race-hatred over Riel's punishment is greatly to be deplored. It is to be hoped that they will see in the execution of Riel both a lesson and a warning. The action also of such party newspapers as have made the execution of Riel a lever for party purposes seem to us no less deplorable. This fostering for party purposes of race-hatreds, and false sympathy with criminals, is playing with a fire that may envelop the whole Dominion in a blaze.—Presbyterian *Review*.

THE right place to procure a good chopping axe is at Haskett Bro's, Markdale.

CONCERT.—A concert in aid of Mrs. Gill, whose husband was lost on the ill-fated Algoma, was held in Haskett hall on Wednesday evening and was a grand success. The house was crowded and the programme was excellent, and very impressive, the selections being chiefly appropriate for the occasion. Receipts $100.

IF you are after a cross cut saw that will beat anything in the country, go straight to Haskett Bro's, Markdale.

HARVEY SAFETY LAMP.—We have been favored with a view of this new petroleum light, and we are strongly convinced of its superiority as a coal oil burner over any lamp yet placed on the market. The air chamber in which the wick-case is suspended has openings at the collar permitting a constant circulation of air downward around the wick-case, thence upward through the wick-case, thus giving a direct central draught. By this arrangement the wick-case is isolated from the oil, a small tube conveying sufficient oil through to the wick. This lamp is constructed upon thoroughly practical and scientific principles, and the result attained is a beautiful, soft white light, which for economy, brilliancy and steadiness is not surpassed by either gas or electricity. J. H. Hull, agent. See adv. in another column.

CHURCH OPENING.—The new Markdale Methodist church dedicatory services will be held on the 20th and 27th December. The Rev. Dr. Williams, Chief Superintendent of the Methodist Church of Canada, will conduct the morning and evening services on the 20th, and Warring Kennedy, Esq., of Toronto, the 2:30 p.m. service of the same day. Rev. Dr. Griffin of Guelph, the morning and evening services on the 27th, and Rev. J. E. Howell, M. A., Superintendent of Owen Sound District, at 2:30. A grand tea-meeting will also be held on Christmas Day. This church is a very handsome red brick edifice with basement, heated with hot air, has seating capacity for about 700. The design of the exterior is very imposing, while the interior is a perfect jem, and reflects great credit, not only on the architect, M. B. Aylsworth, Esq., of Toronto, but also the contractor, Mr. W. G. Richards of Markdale. The church complete will cost $8,000. [If our neighboring exchanges will give the above one insertion, we shall esteem it a favor, and will reciprocate when an opportunity presents itself. —ED.]

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD.

It is demonstrated by history that the Ancients in many of the arts, notably architecture, far excelled the present age, but it is reserved for the present decade to produce the eighth wonder of the world, i. e., West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, which is infallible for Rheumatism Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Sores and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Nov.

United Workmen.

The membership in Ontario has increased 1,276 during the present year....A Legion of Select Knights is to be organized in Brampton..... "Covenant" is the name of a new lodge recently organized in St. Catharines with forty-nine charter members.....Thirty new lodges have been opened in Iowa during the past few months.....At the recent meeting of the Select Knights at Topeka, Kansas, J. R. Millar, of Goderich, Ont., was unanimously elected Supreme Vice-Commander.

INFLUENZA.

This is an epidemic worse and more depressing than an ordinary cold, and requires prompt remedies to break it up. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a trustworthy remedy for all forms of colds and their dangerous results.

YOUNG FOLKS.

A Jingle.

There was a crusty sailor
As X as X could B,
Who at last quite weary grew
Of life upon the C,
He built himself a cottage
Upon the river D.
Where he idly smoked his pipe
And drank his scouchong T;
He wink'd his starboard I,
He set his nose askew;
And said, if U asked Y—
"Pray, what is it to U?"

Wanting to Fly.

"I don't care for swimming," said the young wild duck, "I want to fly." It was the first day of leaving the nest, and the mother bird was very proud of the flourishing young brood just beginning life. The nest had been made in the coziest of corners beside the river, overhung by rocks, and with wild flowers and rushes bending down upon it. It was so cool and shady there through the hot summer days, except when, quite early in the morning, the sun's rays glinted down between the birch trees on the bank.

The pair had agreed it was time for the children to take to water—at least for some of them—so while the father bird remained in the nest with those who were hatched later, the mother turned out with the older ones.

Two were already enjoying the water, but just as the other little duckling was going to make a plunge he happened to look up, and he caught sight of a dragon fly. As it hovered over him and then glanced away, its brilliant gauzy wings glittering in the sunlight, it quite turned his head. And like many another young creature he fixed his mind on something he had not and forgot all about what he had.

"Why can't I fly like that? I want to fly," he said again.

"Patience, my child," replied the wise mother; "you will fly some day, but you have no wings yet—only legs. You must use your legs in the water as we are doing, and that will help you to grow properly. If you do your part in the present you will be preparing for the future. You have got to be educated, you know; don't you see?"

But the young duckling did not see and he would not listen. He only flopped his tiny stumps of wings and stared up at the dragon-fly. If he had been a child he would have pouted, but as it was he did whatever it is that ducks do when they are sulky, and he turned his back as his brothers paddled away.

Day after day it was just the same; he would not take to the water because he wanted the air. He moped and moped, and this was all his cry: "I want to fly; I want to fly."

Of course he could not grow. He was not using the means for developing himself, so he could not be a duck all round. In longing for the future he lost the present. He got smaller instead of bigger, and would have dwindled down to nothing, I suppose, had not a prowling fox one night pounced on him—a poor starved duckling, and a very meager supper after all!

It is no good our longing for the future unless we are preparing for it in the present. Because what we have now is always the training for what we are to have by and by. And ah! it is no use our wanting to get to heaven unless we are employing the right means and making life the training place for eternity.

Nature's Story Book.

Mrs. Cortwright was reading, and smiled as she read.

"What makes you laugh, mamma?" asked Ruth.

"Listen, dear:

And Nature, the old nurse, took
The child upon her knee,
Saying, 'Here's a story-book
Thy Father has written for thee.'"

"That's pretty," said Ruth.

"Are you sure you understand it?" asked her mother.

"I understand that—of course I do," answered Ruth, surprised that her mamma should doubt her. "'Nature' means all out-doors, and the story-book is about birds and trees and everything you see out there."

"You darling child! you do understand better than I thought," said mamma, giving her little girl a fond kiss.

"I'll go out, now, I guess, and read in the story-book," said little Ruth.

"All alone, dear? Don't you want some one to read to you?" for Ruth could not read printed books very well, and always asked mamma or Aunt Lucy to read to her; she said she understood better so.

"Oh, I can read easy lessons out-doors," she said; so her mother tied on the white sun-hat and the little girl tripped away into the garden.

When she came in, a long time after, she seated herself on a little bench at her mother's feet: "Now, dear mamma, let me tell you about the stories. The first was ants: they made hills all along the walks, and were so busy every minute bringing grains of sand to make the hill higher; and there wasn't one that didn't work—not one little naughty ant that said 'I won't' or 'I don't want to.'"

"Then I saw bees—the bees that 'gather honey all the day from every opening flower;' they were busy too."

"Like the ants?"

"They were better than the ants, 'cause they sang all the time—not like the birds, but they hummed and buzzed, and it sounded real nice, they seemed so happy.

"Then there were the apples—the little children apples—green and small and hard and sour. They are not good for much till they are big men-and-women apples—ripe and sweet. The story-book said, 'Little children aren't worth much now, but let 'em be; by and by they'll be grown up, and then they'll be good for something.'"

The mother smiled: "I think your book was very interesting, Ruthie, and you can read it better than I thought. Anything more?"

"There was a beautiful story about daisies. When I was out this morning they were all looking over to grandpa's, but after dinner they looked straight up to the sky, just as if they were praying; now they are turning their faces this way, as if they were sorry to see the sun getting down lower and lower in the sky. They looked sad, as if they had got to say, 'Good-bye,' and didn't want to."

"The daisies follow the sun," said mamma, "just as we ought to keep looking to Jesus all the time."

"'Fix your eyes upon Jesus;' I guess that is what they were saying, only they did not speak loud enough for me to hear," said Ruth; "and then I laid down and let the great punkah-wallah fan me."

"You queer child! what do you mean?"

"Why, mamma, didn't you read to me about them the other day—the fans they have in India? 'Punkah' means 'fan,' you said, and 'wallah' means 'boys' fan-boys. The fans hang from the ceiling, and the boys pull 'em up and down. The trees were my punkah-wallahs; the branches were my punkahs, and the wind was the wallah, and they kept me so cool and nice I went to sleep. I like the old story book, mamma."

"I wonder if my little girl knows who wrote it for her?"

"God. That is why it's so nice," said the little girl, "and I think He helps me understand it."

"I am sure He does, my darling; and it's better than any other book for this reason: you keep turning the leaves and never get to the end."

HERE AND THERE

At Acworth, Ga., a few days ago, two persons, about to enter into the bonds of matrimony stood on a tombstone to be wedded.

A church at Terre Haute has been built in just sixteen days from the time the stone was laid. It is "very beautiful, finished in native woods, with windows of sapphire and ruby glass."

The *Lancet* states that a German observer has found that cows milked three times a day gives much more milk than when milked twice only, and that the proportion of it is the same in both cases.

An attempt to punish an unruly boy in a Holyoke, Mass., school last week, brought on such a general fight that the police had to be called in to quell it, and the teacher and two pupils were marched off to the station house.

The Portland (Me.) Board of Health will place an officer on the Grand Trunk train, who will go out as far as Danville Junction and examine all passengers and baggage coming from Montreal, using a system of checks to prevent persons getting through.

In Germany the inspection of pigs for trichinæ is more thorough than is generally supposed. The *Medicinische Wochenschrift* state that in one year there were established in Prussia 20,636 official inspecting stations. Out of 4,000,000 of the animals examined, 2,000 were trichinous.

The Germans have nearly stamped out small-pox. In the 5 years 1870-1874 the number of deaths from the disease per 100,000 inhabitants in London, Paris, Vienna, Prague, and St. Petersburg was 101.05. In Berlin, Breslau, Hamburg, Munich, and Dresden during the same period it was but 1.44.

The painted rock of Santa Barbara county, Cal., is 150 feet high, and upon it are many color paintings in a good state of preservation that are thought to be the work of Indians. There are two caves in this giant rock, one at its base and another some sixty feet up, and in each of these are pictures of animals.

The French Government would like to give the army the privilege of wearing beards, but feels the necessity of first consulting several high military authorities, as the opinions on the subject are contradictory. Meanwhile the press falls back on history, and finds that the conquerors of all ages were about equally divided between the shorn and the unshorn.

The French lady doctors have carried the day. Henceforth the female medical students will be *mesdemoi elles les internes*, and as such they will be admitted to hospitals on the same terms as their male colleagues. Sixty aspirants to the M. D. degree are at present rejoicing in the victory, among them a young negress, who is said to be one of most zealous students in Paris.

"Adirondack" Murray began a lecturing tour at St. Johnbury, Vt., the other night, and after he had finished his discourse lectured his audience because a local newspaper had called his life a wasted one. He said he had graduated from the ministry, and for six years had studied to fit himself for another kind of work; and that, instead of having "dropped down and out from among forceful men," he proposed soon to appear in a quite opposite character.

There is in the extreme north of Utah a magnificent subterranean reservoir of first-class soda water, bubbling and effervescing out of the ground in such quantities that all America might be supplied. In the extreme south, on the road to Orderville, is an exquisite circular lakelet that is always just full to the brim with water as clear and as green as beryl. And wherever the water overflows the lake's edge it encrusts with a fine coating of limestone, so that the brim is growing higher and higher with imperceptible but certain growth of a coral reef, and in the course of generations the lake will become a concreted basin.

The cave out of which Gen. Israel Putnam dragged the wolf is seldom visited, because it is in a stony mountainous forest in a remote corner of Connecticut. A picnic party this summer made the tedious trip, which involved several miles of rough walking. There are pictures in primers of Putnam entering the cave erect, with a blazing torch held above his head. The hole is really so small that it can only be explored on hands and knees, and an adult cannot turn round in it. The length is 300 feet, and tradition says that he followed the beast to the further end, shot him between the eyes by their own glow, and was drawn out with him by means of a rope.

Not many years ago the late Lord Strathnairn was staying in a country house in Yorkshire. Among the guests in the smoking room one night were some young cavalry officers, who were narrating tales of various skylarking adventure in which they had lately been engaged. The veteran took himself off to bed, and, his room being overhead, they shortly after heard the furniture in that apartment being moved about. The next morning some one alluded to this at breakfast. "Ha, ha!" said Lord S., "I was not going to let you youngsters say you had 'drawn' a Field Marshal, so I put the chest of drawers against the door." He was over seventy at the time.

A Famous Trick.

Robert Heller, the famous magician, who died a few years ago used to exhibit with delight one trick of which he was very proud. He would step to the front of the platform, holding out at arm's length a small bird-cage, in which hopped and chirped a live sparrow. Extending the cage above his head, and grasping it with both hands, he would say,—

"Ladies and gentlemen, you see this cage. It is a real cage, isn't it? You see the bird. It is a real bird, isn't it? Now watch me closely. The moment I snap my fingers, the cage and bird will vanish into thin air."

He would then snap his fingers, and both cage and bird would disappear, leaving not so much as a feather behind.

Calvert, a French wonder-worker, having heard of the bird-cage trick, determined to discover its secret. He came to the performance one evening armed with a powerful opera-glass. Just as Heller stepped upon the platform, with the cage in his hands, Calvert called out,—

"Put the cage down on the table, or hold it out by one hand."

Heller made a reasonable excuse for not doing anything of the kind, and immediately caused the cage to disappear, as usual. The next morning Calvert, who was on good terms with Heller, called upon him at his hotel.

"Ah, monsieur!" said the Frenchman, "I have discovered your great bird-cage trick at last!"

"Have you?" replied Heller. "Pray describe it."

"No. Come to my performance to-morrow night, and you shall see it."

"Very well," said Heller. "If you can perform the trick, you are the only living person, besides myself, who can do it."

Heller went to the evening performance, and took a front seat. After the usual tricks with cards and pistols had been performed, Calvert came forward with a bird-cage, in which could be seen a small bird fluttering about. Holding the cage out at arm's length, he said—

"Ladies and gentlemen, you will see here to-night, for the first time, the great bird-cage trick of the American wizard, Heller. I have had the honor to discover the secret of this trick, and I now perform it before you as my own, when I snap my fingers, the cage and bird will disappear."

Looking directly at Heller, with a smile, Calvert snapped his fingers, and the bird-cage vanished.

At Heller's death the method of making the cage and causing it to disappear, was disclosed

The cage, made of the finest and most delicate wires, were separated into two compartments by a thin partition. Those two compartments were held together by minute but powerful springs, which were made to open by pressing two wires, one on each side of the cage.

The two wires were held by the performer between his thumb and finger, as he extended the cage at arm's-length. Each compartment of the cage was so made that when the springs which held them together were loosened, the compartments would collapse, or fold up, into a very small compass.

Attached to each side of the cage, close by the wires held by the finger and thumb of the performer, were stout elastic cords running up the inside of Heller's sleeves, and fastened at some point above his elbows.

The bird chosen for the cage was one of the smallest varieties of sparrow, and he was placed in the compartment to which the partition belonged.

Suppose the performer now ready to exhibit the cage. He steps out, holding it up at arm's-length. The elastic bands, being on the inner side of his hands and wrists, are not perceived by the audience. He snaps his fingers, that is, he presses the wires which let the cage fall apart; each side collapses, and the force of the tightly-stretched rubber pulls each section of the cage up the performer's sleeves.

The bird is drawn up with the side in which it was placed, and, strange to say, is not often seriously injured by the operation.

Every part of this trick requires the utmost skill and the most delicate handling in every detail to make it successful. The fact that Heller performed the trick hundreds of times before attentive audiences, without betraying the secret of it, shows to what an extent attention to details may enable a man to triumph over the seemingly impossible.

"Ladies."

Cultivation alone will not make a lady of a vulgar woman, nor a gentleman of a boor. Innate vulgarity will manifest itself in spite of all forms of politeness and etiquette. To a certain class of persons, indifference is the test of high-breeding. If you educate a man or a woman to insensibility, he in their view is a gentleman, and she is a lady.

A woman was one day brought before the judge of a police court. She said in her defence,—

"Me and another lady was a-having a few words, and she called me a 'hindewidual,' and I ups with a pail of water, and chucked it all over her, and that began the row between me and the other lady."

Me and another lady indeed!

The following notice was once put up over the door of a show:

"No lady or gentleman admitted into this show in a state of intoxication."

A hand-bill in St. Louis read,—

"One hundred rats to be killed by one dog in ten minutes. None but *gentlemen* are expected to be present on this occasion."

The advertisement of a dog-fight in a Western town read,—

"Tickets admitting both gentleman and lady can be had for one dollar."

A very elegantly dressed woman once rudely pushed a man from a crowded sidewalk, saying as she did so,—

"Aint you got any more manners than to stand right in front of a *lady*?"

A shabbily dressed woman accidentally ran against a superb-looking woman whose dress and manner indicated the perfect lady.

"I beg your pardon, madam," said the poor woman in the most humble manner.

"You clumsy thing!" angrily retorted the elegantly clad woman.

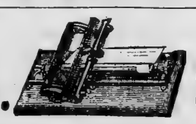
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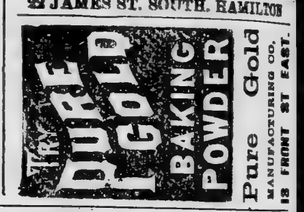
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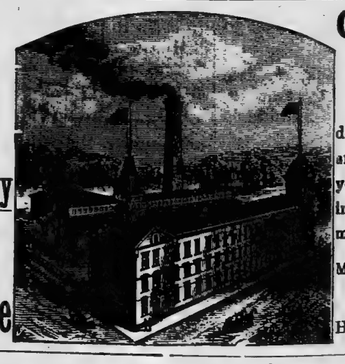
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CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

It is certainly so. There can be no doubt about it. All these accursed locusts who settle down in Egypt become our masters. They bring with them, too, their own laws, in order that they may violate ours," retorted Toulba Pasha, to which Suleiman Bey added with an oath:

"No doubt about it, and what is worse, they not only start business here unasked, but they claim indemnities when they fail therein, indemnities which our weak-minded ruler always seems ready to pay."

"Raising the taxes of our poor until they must cheat the collectors and get the bastinado on being detected, or else pay and starve. People such as these make very good rebels, for there is nothing to make them loyal," said Toulba.

"Should Allah call upon me to reign over them I will make them loyal, for the fellah, like a dog, would lay down his very life for a good master. By the Prophet, would that he knew better what it was to have one," said the war minister proudly, and Toulba Pasha at once made answer:

"That is because he has so many masters. There are twenty foreign consuls in Egypt, and each is a petty prince. They are above the law in Egypt. Their watches regulate even the sun. Let a Feringhee do what wrong he may, yet his consul will protect him from its consequences, whilst the Egyptian is twice injured by the seeking of redress."

"That is true, for his case is tried, not by his own laws, but by those of the man who has injured him, which of course there is no understanding, so that in seeking to recover his stolen coat the chances are that he loses all the rest of his apparel," said Suleiman Bey.

"By Allah and the Prophet, where is the use of discussing these matters farther? Can we count the sands of the desert or the seashore? No, no, but we can try to save ourselves from being buried beneath them, nevertheless. My friends, we must lose no time in teaching through trusty but secret emissaries the population of our great cities the wrongs and injustices which they suffer and how they can best rid themselves of them. I, Ahmed Arabi, of Orabi, proclaim myself the friend of the downtrodden and the oppressed, and as being ready to lay down my life in their cause. Should they elect me as their champion my battle cry will be 'Egypt for the Egyptians and down with the European control.' You, my friends, I am well sure, are with me hand and glove, whilst the allies that we can number without are already more numerous than all the followers of the Khedive. Go, then, and sow in secret in order that we reap amidst the joys of victory."

Thus spoke the war minister. Toulba Pasha made answer: "A victory that has been waited for by the unlying tongue of prophecy, for has it not been foretold that the great leader who shall restore Mohammedanism to its golden glory shall be called Ahmed, and is not thy name Ahmed? And is not the time in which this deed will be wrought been fixed for the thirteenth century of the Hegira? And do we not enter upon that century in the course of a few days?"

"Inshallah, be it as God wills," replied the war minister devoutly; and then he said: "You may tell that prophecy to the people likewise, for if Allah speaks through his prophet and I am the person there alluded to, I dare not, even if I would, refuse to obey the behest of the Most High. So go away, and lose no time in sowing the good seed, yet be careful that it falls not upon stony ground, where the birds of the air will see and devour it. With this farewell I dismiss you, my brothers, and with the parting assurances that as I soar I will s... therefore remember that Allah blesses the birds that remember their nests."

Perhaps this warning was not altogether needed, but be that as it may, the trio parted with mutual expressions of fidelity and esteem.

CHAPTER VIII.

...AND THE ROASTING OF A PIG.

Another week has passed away and a European opera company is playing "The ...er" at the Cairo Theatre to crowded houses.

Another case of dancing, singing and fiddling on the brink of chaos, though to be sure nobody guesses how close chaos is at hand, for the powers of revolution have perfected their labor in darkness and in silence, and no one perceives as yet the strong crop of knife, dagger and scimitar blades mingled with countless bayonet points that are springing up all around.

Every ... a shower of blood drops needed to replenish that crop and make it grow the quicker and bear fruit in season, and then as Feringhee blood will give it the strongest nourishment these traders, singers and revelers will be aroused from their pleasant vision of ease, luxury and amusement at the cost of the Egyptian, as though by a thunder-clap.

For the present the Frank hotels are crowded, and the European quarter of the city is as bright and cheerful as any aristocratic suburb in Paris, London or New York, and only in the labyrinth of dark, narrow, intricate lanes and valleys, where the upper stories of the flat-roofed houses on either side nod towards each other, where the occupants of the highest rooms can easily shake hands across the tortuous winding thoroughfares from their respective verandahs and balconies, are the mutterings of hatred and discontent allowed to swell into a murmur, and that murmur quickly suppressed.

And yet are there a sufficiency of signs and omens to give timely warning of what is shortly about to happen to those who are engaged in the headlong pursuit of wealth and pleasure, did not those occupations engross their entire and undivided attention. Can it be possible that the Europeans, as a rule, do not notice the hatred with which the native population have begun to regard them—the flashing of the eyes, the curling of the lips, the sound of the spitting on the ground after they have passed by?

'Tis true that one or two consuls have lodged complaints of not being saluted by Egyptian sentries when in official uniform on their way to and from the palace, but the remissness on the soldiers' part has been set down to opium instead of impertinence, and has been either overlooked or forgotten. 'Tis true, also, that many Europeans have observed that the masses pay far more deference to the war minister, Arabi Pasha, when he drives or rides abroad than they do to his highness the Khedive, but they consider the reason for this to lie in the pasha's austere piety and boundless generosity, two qualities for which he has long been famed, and their confidence in the Joint Control.

With this obliquity of vision all around, who shall particularly blame Mr. Trezarr, the rich English banker, for allowing his comely wife and lovely daughter to attend the Opera House even unaccompanied by himself? He had arrived at that time of life when an easy chair and a newspaper, taken in conjunction with a prime cigar and a bottle of iced Chateau Lafitted, proved a fund of enjoyment much greater than even a ballet, far less an opera, could have afforded him. So, after bidding his womankind an impatient farewell, for he was in the middle of a leading article in a fortnight old Times, he had his armchair moved out into the garden, where he might watch in a kind of drowsy enjoyment the gorgeous setting of the blood red Egyptian sun, from within a little summer house that was almost buried beneath fragrant jasmine, and in front of which a drooping date tree gently waved its clusters of crimson and golden fruit, the sunlight causing them to resemble huge precious stones.

"Assuredly his lot had fallen in pleasant places," the rich man thought to himself, and he saw not Lazarus afar off in his little mud hut thatched with straw, with its sole furniture of a mat and two pitchers, eating his evening meal of coarse maize bread, whilst he gazes half savagely and half despairingly at the tiny copper coins that to the value of the thirteenth part of a dollar represent a day's labor of sixteen hours in the burning sun, yet out of which the tax gatherer will seize at least a quarter in order that rich Europeans may be feted at the Khedive's nominal, out of these poor starved wretches' real, expense.

But while we are thus moralizing, the handsome two-horsed chariot containing our lovely heroine and her mother is dashing along the Choubrah road towards the city, with coachman and footman in irreproachable liveries, en route to the Opera House, near the Rue de Moscow.

Nellie is not looking her best, for her color and spirits seem to have alike forsaken her. The fact is, she is fretting about Frank Donelly, whom she has only seen once since the fete at the Gizereh Palace, now an event of the, to her, long ago; and on that solitary occasion he had met with so cool a reception from her parents that he had ever since held himself aloof.

The young officer was the last man in the world to stir up a daughter to needlessly rebel against those to whom she rightly owed obedience, and as it had seemed to him very evident that neither Mr. nor Mrs Trezarr would ever sanction his marrying her, he had made up his mind that both for Nellie's sake and his own it would be better did he try to forget her, and by zealously keeping out of her way, help her to forget him in like manner.

But Nellie, far from giving him credit for kindly and unselfish motives, had made up her mind that he had surrendered her far too easily; and then jealousy, of course, crept into her heart to make her still more uncomfortable, and she began to believe that after all he must have learned to care much more for the Egyptian lady whose life he had saved than he had ever done for herself.

There is not one girl in a hundred who would not torture herself in a very similar manner under the same circumstances, and certainly Nellie had some excuse for doing so, since when her lover had called at Mount Carmel on that one solitary occasion which we have mentioned, he had never as much as asked her for an answer to the question which he had propounded with such fervor in the illumined palace gardens the night before—namely whether she would marry him without her parents' consent.

In plain truth, the young dragoon had had no time to do so, for he had wasted a precious five minutes in the usual greetings, and then the mother had come into the room and directly afterwards the father and had not left him alone with Nellie for a single instant hereafter, and when half an hour later he had received his cool conge from the severe paterfamilias, who had followed him outside the drawing room door in order to be as coldly impertinent as he could make himself consonant with what he considered to be good breeding, Frank had tried to persuade himself that he was glad he had not been allowed time to ask what he had called expressly to ask, since he had been forced by their conduct to the conclusion that there was less of Christian forgiveness and the milk of human kindness in Nellie's parents' constitutions than he had before supposed.

"And if they persisted in not forgiving her she would mope and fret, and instead of making her happy I should only make her wretched, on which account I shall sacrifice my own happiness for hers without further struggle," had been Frank's final resolve; but he would have been able to carry it out better if he had at once retired from the scene of action, instead of which, with a strange, yet natural, inconsistency, he still lingered on in Cairo, though there was not the slightest necessity for doing so, his health having by this time been quite re-established.

Though the young dragoon had resolved to give Nellie up, he could not tear himself wholly away from her; that was the true state of the case. He still had no small degree of comfort in gazing at her afar off, and even in looking at the windows of the house in which she dwelt if he had been unable to catch a view of her fair self for a few days. He also derived some degree of satisfaction, though it was certainly allied with still more of uneasiness, in the suspicion (which he was one of the very few to entertain) that a time of peril and danger was near at hand in which he might be able to render her or hers some great essential service which would create a revolution in their sentiments toward him and lead up to as happy a climax as any recorded in a novel.

But Nellie has no such hopes or comforts to buoy her up, and her sorrow is all the harder to bear because her pride forces her to assume a gaiety of disposition which she is far from feeling, and in the artificial sustaining of which she is constantly breaking down.

In the dark depths of the carriage, however, she makes no attempt to sustain the part which she has set herself to act, but giving way to her real feelings suffers the great crystal tears to escape from her beautiful violet eyes.

And now the carriage has entered Cairo proper, through the great Gate of Victory, and rolling along the no longer level causeway presently reaches the opening to that unsavory and evil reputationed locality, the Quartier du Crocodile.

Here the glare of flames and a shrill hubbub of cries and laughter frightened the horses and caused both ladies to glance out of the carriage window, when they beheld the strange, and to them as yet unmeaning, spectacle of some street gamins, actively aided by a few children, of large growth, hanging a large pig that was dressed like a Christiam over a fire to roast, taking good care, however, not to touch it with their hands.

CHAPTER IX.

IN THE CROCODILE QUARTER AND AT THE THEATRE.

Yes, it was a comical sight enough when not viewed as a suggestive one, and there was nothing in it of cruelty to cause a shudder, for the pig was dead, and from the serene expression of its porcine countenance he died (for one of its race) happily.

A stiff shirt collar and a high black satin stock concealed very probably the gap in the throat which had let the steel in and the life out, while his capacious paunch was covered with an immaculate white waistcoat, and his little short front legs dangled inside the sleeves of a black cloth coat, whose lappels were thrown well back.

As for his hinder legs (and it is to be presumed his tail included), they were tucked inside a pair of black cloth trousers that were a mile too long for them, whilst somehow or other an eyeglass was fixed in front of one closed optic, and what had been once a jaunty Paris high-crowned silk hat (though now disfigured by many a dent) was fastened (stuck a little on one side) atop of the huge lop-eared head, which also hung a little on one side, owing to the manner in which the brute was hung.

As the coachman was reducing his fractious horses to obedience, a crowd of the young street roughs, the majority of them nearly naked and more than half of them possessing but one eye (for ophthalmies is a terrible scourge in Egypt, and many parents also cut out the pupils of their children's eyes, so that they may escape when grown up the horrors of military service) surrounded the carriage, loudly demanding baksheesh, for in Egypt alms are demanded as a right instead of asked for as a favor.

Mrs. Trezarr, however, who knew that both pig and clothes must have been stolen from Europeans, and had a vague and misty idea that the whole show was meant as an insult to the whole population, would not part with a single paistre, whilst Nellie, whose perceptions were keener, was too terrified even to feel for her purse. Happily, at this juncture, the horses condesended to spring forward in the right direction, which, however, they did with such suddenness that one importunate young beggar was knocked down and trod under their hoofs, whilst the wheels of the carriage passed over the toes of a second, extracting from the sufferers a chorus of howls, mingled with oaths and execrations in gutteral Arabic.

Then a shower of stones was thrown, and one, smashing a window, struck Nellie's creamy-hued right shoulder with a force that caused it to tingle and its fair possessor to cry out in alarm:

"Oh, let us return home, mamma, or we shall be murdered."

"No, my dear. The danger is behind us now, and were we to return we should have to pass it again. Besides, to be afraid of the wretched natives would be very bad form, and to show our fear might be imprudent in addition. Mobs do strange things even at home, sometimes, so you must not be afraid. I wonder what could have been the meaning of the show?"

"What could it mean, mamma, except that the fanatics would like to serve our entire race as they were serving its representative?"

"The representative of our race a pig? I don't follow you, my dear."

"Oh, mamma, don't the natives hate us in part because we are swine eaters, and therefore do they not couple us with the to them unclean animal which we make our food? Was not the bitterest scandal that they could concoct about the Khedive the tale that his European favorites had taught him to like ham? Should he lose his crown and our lives a pig will be at the bottom of it. I feel sure that it was in the bloody Indian mutiny when the false rumor that the Mohammedan sowar's carbine cartridges had been greased with hog's lard led to the shedding of whole rivers of Christian gore."

"Nellie, you are a little fool, and may depend upon it that instead of being intended as an insult to the Christians, that dressed-up animal was merely a kind of Mohammedan Guy Faux. It's a pity that their scruples will prevent them from eating the animal after it is roasted, and it's a pity if they've stolen it from a poor man instead of a rich one, and if you want a third regret from me it is that our carriage windows are broken."

"Mamma, tell me if my shoulder is cut."

"No, my dear, I don't see a mark. If you were hit 'tis fortunate that the stone was not a sharp one, for the bruise will not show until to-morrow. Here we are at the theatre, so do call up a smile, my dear."

Nellie essayed the task, and in part succeeded, for the bright lamps, the flaunting play bills and the richly carpeted and lighted interior of the dress circle entrance looked so homelike and European that they seemed to breathe an assurance of safety.

The footman, descending from the box, threw open the carriage door and assisted his ladies to alight, and a minute or two later they were in the company of a score of other elegantly dressed Christian woman in the sumptuously filled up cloak room, whose silvery laughter and anticipation of coming enjoyment caused Mrs. Trezarr at all events to forget the outward occurrence that had happened during their drive thither.

The house when they entered it looked particularly bright, for the performance that evening was under royal (that is to say, Khedival) patronage, so that the centre of the dress circle (the heat of the climate forbidding the construction of close, stuffy boxes) was brilliant with rich uniforms, gold lace and glittering jeweled orders.

Prince Tewfik was seated in a golden chair of state, and around him stood a goodly array of pashas, beys and effendis, mingled with many an embroidered coated European consul, and here and there an English, French, Austrian, German or Italian officer in the uniform of his corps and country.

To the right and the left of this gay assemblage sat many a comely dame or lovely maiden, attended by father, husband, brother or lover, all clad in sombre black, for they had been in uniform or official dress they must, by court etiquette, have gone over to swell the resplendent group who encircled the Khedive, amongst whom were Ahmed Arabi Pasha, the war minister, and Captain Frank Donelly, the latter clad in the brilliant scarlet and gold of the British cavalry service, for he had been dining with Sir Edward Malet, the consul-general, and afterwards, rather against his will, been induced to accompany him hither.

He was no longer sorry that he had come when he beheld Nellie Trezarr and her mother enter the circle, and it was not long ere the young lady saw him likewise and wondered that he did not come over to her, rather despising him in her heart, in that she fancied he was afraid of her mother, and all unconscious that court etiquette prevented his quitting the Khedival party.

There was one present who read her thoughts and rejoiced in her mistake and evident chagrin, and he was Ahmed Arabi Pasha, who, far from having given up all hopes of making her his, had firmly resolved that his she should be directly the patiently for the hour should arrive, when kismet or destiny should make him the master and ruler of Egypt and of all that it contained, though he had almost determined more than once that as a punishment for her treating his offer of marriage with so much disdain, he would no longer make her his wife, but merely one of the many beautiful slaves of his harem.

But the swarthy war minister's was not the only malevolent gaze that was fixed upon poor Nellie, for from behind the gilded lattice work that concealed the ladies of the Khedival harem from the view of the entire audience, whilst it permitted them to see house and stage alike, a pair of large, black, glorious eyes, soft as velvet, yet sharp as steel, were fixed alternately upon our heroine and her two admirers, taking fierce cognizance of the expressions of each, whilst the fire of fiercest hate was kindled in the heart of their possessor as she discovered that the rival was beloved by both.

The excellence of the music was as powerless to attract her attention as the rich dresses of the performers or the beauty of the mise-en-scene. A quarter of an hour ago she had longed for the spectacle, but now she had eyes for nothing but the objects of her love and hate, and she would have given her very life to have been able to plunge a stiletto up to its very hilt in the white breast of her fairer and younger rival, and to watch her die with greatest agony first. Nor let these vengeful feelings on her part be wondered at, for Eastern blood is naturally hot and vengeful, and a life of idleness and seclusion is apt to increase and foster all that is evil in a nature that is never given to the study of aught that is good.

Despite the great heat of the night in the narrow streets, the interior of the theatre was kept deliciously cool by the continual fluttering of enormous punkas, worked by machinery. There was a free circulation of air to everywhere, and the lamps in the auditorium were not numerous enough to generate much heat of themselves; whilst below, in place of the European arrangement of pit and stalls, was marble pavement, with a foudtain in the centre that threw spray instead of water, which, instead of falling, seemed to dissolve into the atmosphere and tend to cool and moisten it.

The habitants of this part of the house had to move about with bare or stockinged or feltsoled feet, so that no noise should disturb those who sat above, but the lowest classes amongst the audience were accomodated as with us in the topmost circle or gallery, and these celestials, like our own, were not always silent or well mannered, and had not the European portion of the spectators felt so secure in their self-conceit they might have noted many things to cause them even more than uneasiness.

But neither the marked disapprobation of the comic incantation scene which many of the baser class of spectators seemed to regard as an insulting burlesque on their own belief in the supernatural, or the growls and ejaculations that greeted each appearance of the British grenadier officer who is one of the leading characters in the opera, were regarded or noticed, and at the termination of the performance the audience began to disperse, the fashionable portion at all events well pleased with the amusement that had been afforded them, and Nellie Trezarr alone received any indication of danger in the future.

The warning came in the shape of a piece of rather thick writing paper folded in two, which was suddenly pushed into her white kid gloved hand by a huge and bare one as black as ebony from behind, but when she looked round she could give no guess as to its owner, so with a thrill she opened the paper and read in delicately traced characters: "The dove who hovers near the eagle's nest should beware its claws and beak."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wreckless engineering is what is wanted on railroads and steamboats.

Girls, a delicate way of giving a young man a hint that he is acting too fresh is to treat him to pretzels.

"Has he any expensive habits?" "He has one rather expensive one that I know of." "What is it?" "Eating."

PERSONALS.

King Milan is said to have the lar est foot of any man in Europe. It is planted pretty deeply in Bulgarian clay.

Jesse Grant denies with emphasis the rumors in regard to Mrs. Sartoris and the alleged unhappiness in her domestic life.

Albani recently sang before Queen Victoria, and had the choice between an India shawl and one of Her Majesty's published works as a souvenir. Of course she took the book.

Dr. Dio Lewis says "that wearing large, thick heavy boots and blue hand-knit stockings will improve a woman's complexion." We fear it will require more than this to kill the sale of face lotions and complexion powders.

An engine driver on a Saxon railway has just retired from a service of forty years, during which he has traveled on his locomotive, without a single accident, a distance of 253,347 miles, equal to forty seven journeys around the earth.

The footmen who wait solely upon the Queen of Sweden and her daughter wear a very quaint uniform, consisting of tunic, petticoat and breeches edged with gold lace. Their attire includes a wonderful headdress, consisting of a kind of embroidered skull-cap from which arises three ostrich feathers, none of whichis less than three feet high.

Elder L. R. Hurst, grandfather of the noted Miss Lulu Hurst, the electric girl, predicts the end of the world in 1932. He declares that the next year will witness symptoms of the coming event, after which startling developments will follow rapidly, such as the moon turning to blood, the sun withholding its light and a general derangement of things.

The Czar of Russia and Kaiser Franz Joseph of Austria had a fine time at Gastien. The bills for the entertainment of the Emperors and their suites have been sent in, and amount to $200,000. The wine merchant's bill enumerates 1,500 bottles of old Rhine wines. 2,500 bottles of various French vintages, 3,000 bottles of champagne and 1,000 bottles of liquors.

Report comes from Turin of the death, aged 77 years, of Father Giacomo, the friend of Cavour. For years he was the dispenser of that statesman's charities, and when the Count lay dying the priest went to receive his last confession and administer the last sacraments. It was his privilege then to have addressed to him the statesman's last words in this world: "Brother, a free church is a free State."

Charles Heber Clark (Max Adler), lately converted, has some of the old man left in him still. He managed to raise a lively shindy in the Church Congress at New Haven and enjoyed the fun as much as the man in one of his own stories who, after submitting to a transfusion of goat's blood, got a globule in his brain at church and bucked the sexton up into the pulpit.

Ella Wheeler-Wilcox was born in 1850, and is said to be below medium height, spare in chest and shoulders, but with shapely arms and hands. Her eyes are hazel, with a peculiar amber tint, approaching yellow. Their color has once been poetically defined as old gold. A prominent chin imparts an attenuated aspect to her features. Her complexion is pale, with a transient bloom that appears on the cheeks under the stimulus of any mental excitement. Her hair is of that texture and shade of brown that is the unerring indication of a refined nature. In phrenological development the imaginative qualities are strikingly prominent.

Col. Higginson writes to a Boston newspaper that the "shock" caused in Boston by Matthew Arnold's lecture on Emerson related, in the opinion of many persons, not so much to the subject of the lecture as the author. He recalls an anecdote of Mrs. Elizabeth Montague, who, while in Paris, was invited to hear Voltaire read an essay on Shakespeare, in which he attempted to show that the great poet was not a great poet. When Voltaire had finished reading the hope was expressed by some one present that the essay had not caused her pain. "Why should it pain me?" she said calmly, "I have not the honor to be one of the friends of M. de Voltaire."

A Desolare Spot.

Isle Royal, where the ill-fated Algoma was lost, is the largest island in Lake Superior, and lying about forty-five miles south of Port Arthur. It is wholly American territory. Like other islands in the great inland sea, it is rugged and rocky in character. It contains several mining locations of more or less value, and is a favorite resort for travellers in search of amethysts and agates. On a clear day it can be seen very easily with the naked eye from Port Arthur. The course taken by the C. P. R. steamer, which runs direct from Sault Ste. Marie to Port Arthur, passes close to the north-eastern extremity of the island. Its length northeast and southwest is about 45 miles, and its greatest breadth nine miles. Beyond a few fishing huts and mining camps it has little in the way of human habitations, and it has no permanent population. Copper veins have been discovered on the island, which must have been worked by a race of people now unknown a extinct. Here are to be found open cut gs more than a mile in length, and connected by tunnels or drifts, which were timbered with beams now broken and decayed. The tools with which this pre-historic people worked, are still to be found scattered about the scenes of their long neglected labors. Stone hammers, copper knives and other tools have been found in these old workings in great abundance. The stone hammers ranged in weight from ten to thirty pounds. The copper tools were found to have been tempered by fire. At least one generation of forest trees has grown over workings made by this now forgotten people. There is a cluster of rocky islets located at the northeastern extremity of Isle Royal, some of which are mere reefs of solid rock scarcely rising above the surface of the water. For a steamer to run into one of these rocky labyrinths when there was a sea on would be swift and certain destruction, which could hardly be unattended with loss of life, for right beside these reefs and islets there is often found from ten to twenty fathoms of water. As far as can be learned at present it would seem that this was the fate of the Algoma.

The Standard.

MARKDALE NOVEMBER 26, 1885

SUCCESSFUL BANQUET.

On Tuesday evening last the East Grey Agricultural Society's banquet came off at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, as announced. The roads were in a very rough condition, yet there was a good turn-out, and a very pleasant time spent. At half-past five, about sixty sat down to a substantial and toothsome spread, gotten up in the usual superior style for which the house is noted. A very pleasing feature of this banquet was the presence of a number of the fair sex, about twenty per cent. of the guests being ladies.

After full justice was done in supplying the wants of the inner man. Thos. Kells, Esq., President of the Society, called the assemblage to order, when S. Damude, Esq., secretary, read letters of apology from prominent gentlemen who were unable to be present, among whom were Prof. Brown of the Experimental Farm, Guelph; Dr. Landerkin, M. P., South Grey; Mr. McGee, M. P., Dufferin; the Commissioner of Agricvlture, and others.

The chairman then proposed the first toast, "The Queen," when all arose and sang "God Save the Queen" led by Prof. Anderson, who also gave other two, Scotch songs, during the evening in his usual vigorous and pleasing style. Then came the "Dominion and Provincial parliaments," coupled with the names of B. Allen, M. P., and Dr. Sproule, M. P. Mr. Allen dwelt on the advantages which our Dominion, and especially this Province, affords the agriculturist. He gave a statement in figures of the average yield per acre in this province of the various kinds of farm produce, showing an apple crop to be more profitable than any other product. Dr. Sproule followed, giving an outline of the duties of the Dominion Parliament and their connection with the agriculturist. The municipal interests were responded to by Dr. Christoe and J. Blakely. The agricultural interests, by the chairman (Mr. Kells), W. G. Pickell, J. Boland, R. Oliver, A. Stewart, and others. Mr. Kells urged very forcibly the necessity of adopting some means of procuring a change of seed grain of a pure quality from a distance so that the average farmer could secure a change of seed at a nominal price, or in other words, he advocated that the County Council should take the matter in hand and import a change of seed, paying the freight out of the County treasury, and thus enable farmers to procure the seed at about the same price that they can realize for their own. He claimed, and we think very reasonably, that such a course would add five bushels per acre to the yield, which in itself would be a very material addition to the wealth of the County.

At this stage of the programme we had to hurry away to catch the train home, and are thus unable to give a report of the latter end of the banquet.

There was a good representation of leading farmers and business men present, some ten or twelve from Markdale, and the interchange of ideas will doubtless result profitably.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—I notice an item in last weeks *Chronicle* stating that "For Deputy-Reeve, Mr. John McMillan will be opposed by Patrick Neil." This report has been doubtless originated for a purpose, and I deem it my duty to publickly contradict it, as I have no intention of offering myself as a candidate for Deputy-Reeve, neither have I intimated such to any person whatever.

PATRICK NEIL.

Glenelg, Nov. 25th, '85.

DROPSY, GRAVEL, BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

These common and dangerous complaints are due to a bad condition of the fluids, unhealthy changes in the blood and secretions—the Liver being equally at fault with the Kidneys. Regulate these conditions with Burdock Blood Bitters, one of the best system renovators known to medical science.

Walters Falls.

From our own correspondent.

That a place like Walter's Falls should be advancing rapidly without the aid of railway, telegraph or telephone, may be classed among the remarkable events of the age. Various theories have been advanced to account for this phenomenal state of things: One, that it is owing to the inherited and extraordinary vitality of the inhabitants; another, that some latent power stored away at the commencement of what is called the "Middle Ages" is now coming to the surface and in course of development, while others again assert it is because this is the center of a rich agricultural country. Whatever may be the reason, certain it is, that building operations here have been pushed on with vigor during the past three or four months.

Mr. Richard Olmstead's new planing mill, adjoining his lower saw mill, put up by Mr. Wm. Lemon, is a model for neatness and finish, and will be a boon to the surrounding country.

The capacious new stable of Bonnell Bros., with stone foundation, built by Mr. Samuel Caswell, and the woodwork by Mr. Lemon, is a building of which they may well be proud. We hear that a new residence is also in contemplation by them (Bonnell Bros) to be built early next spring which will most likely be a credit to the village. Then there is the new Methodist parsonage in course of construction, and which will soon be completed should weather continue favorable.

David Brown of the Woollen Factory has put up a nice little stable on his place, which ought to be a neat one, as it was built by a cabinetmaker.

I think you will conclude, Sir, from the foregoing remarks, these are signs of prosperity that cannot be disputed.

There are vague rumors floating about of the formation of a company to light up the village with electric light, the power for doing so to be obtained from the falls. Not much confidence, however, can be placed in them; but one thing seems pretty sure, that the want of street lamps are greatly felt, as only the other night a gentleman, endeavoring to make his way home, mistook the middle of the road for the sidewalk, and in his futile efforts to gain the latter, gave vent to utterances more expressive than elegant, and vowed that at the very next meeting of the council he would strenuously press upon that body the absolute necessity of having the streets lit up on moonless nights.

CURED OF DEAFNESS.

Harry Ricardo, of Toronto, was deaf for eight years, and also suffered with Chronic Rheumatism. After all else failed, Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured both afflictions. Yellow Oil is a reliable internal and external remedy for all painful and inflammatory complaints.

Williamsford.

From a Correspondent.

Bad roads is the sound all around town. Business very good considering the times.

One of the grandest entertainments that has ever been held in this village took place here last Thursday evening. The origin of it was a shooting match. The programme consisted of singing, dancing, wild speeches, and a few black eyes, and about 2 o'clock in the morning a moonlight procession took place which lasted until morning. It was grand. I think the audience enjoyed it well. A grand supper was given at the Queen's Hotel, and I think some of the boys had eaten their beefsteak a little too rare, for before morning there was spitting of blood and broken glass laying around the place. This entertainment lasted more than thirty hours, and the last heard of them, they were drawing to a close by singing "We are all jolly good fellows." They may be there yet.

A very large shed was raised here last week at the Methodist church. You can go to church and listen to good long sermons and have your teams comfortable.

Mr. L. Anderson is building two very fine houses here just now. Mr. F. Shunn is also building a house here, all on Main St.

A very nobby wedding is coming off at Berkeley to-day, and another is expected about Wednesday, not far from there. We wish them all kinds of success and happiness.

MALARIA is the action of disease germs in bad air, poor drainage, swampy regions, etc., upon the system, producing chills, fever, neuralgia, and many dangerous diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the bowels, liver and blood and wards off and cures Malaria.

Meaford Road.

(From our correspondent.)

Our new blacksmith, Mr. Ritchard, has arrived and is now hard at work.

Mr. C. Gilbert and family have removed from here and gone to Wiarton to live.

Mr. W. J. Cooey, his two boys, and Mr. S Gilbert started for the lumber shanties on the Peninsula last week. Mr. Cooey is looking for a farm to purchase.

Our school trustees have had a good substantial wood shed erected on the school premises.

Mr. R. McLoughry, our present school teacher, is leaving here at the close of the present school term. His place next year will be filled by one of the Miss Fords of Markdale.

Bad roads at present. All hands are anxiously wishing for the beautiful snow.

DEBILITY.

Perhaps you are weak and weary, all run down, get tired with slight exertion, feel faint and dizzy, or dull and languid, then you need a good tonic regulator to make pure blood circulate, and give you strength. Try Burdock Blood Bitters—it will not fail you.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

W. H. Campaigne has rented the Feversham mills. Flour just right now, so he says.

A Mr. Hamilton, waggon maker, has taken possession of R. Brown's waggon shop.

L. Hall is moving into the store lately occupied by M. Curts, who has moved to Rob Roy.

Paul Bro's are making things lively in the cutter and sleigh line.

The Salvation Army have about fifty converts in Maxwell. Their singing and speaking is excellent.

A Straight Split Between the Quebec Irish and French Catholics.

MONTREAL, Nov. 22.—At St. Patrick's church to-day the Rev. Father Dowd delivered a most impressive discourse on the duties of the Irish Catholics in the present crisis. He had enjoyed, he said, the privilege of a personal interview with Mgr. Grandin, Bishop of the Northwest territories, the scene of the late rebellion. From his lordship's own lips he had heard the recital of all the atrocities that had been committed by the pagan Indians and the easily deceived halfbreeds, urged on by a bad an unscrupulous man. Four missionaries had been massacred almost under his lordship's eyes. The halfbreeds had been led, not only to revolt against the government but, under their wicked leader, had been induced to abandon their faith and turn their backs on the devoted clergy to follow the leader who wished to set aside the pope and the church—all authority, ecclesiastical and civil. He had been informed by his lordship that the result of this was that to-day the halfbreeds were starving, and that he was now soliciting alms from the faithful in various parts of the Dominion to save the lives of his unfortunate people.

Referring to the recent demonstrations in the city, seemed now to be in the hands of the mob. Night after night there had been inflammatory speeches at meetings convened by deceitful politicians, the streets had been occupied by noisy processionists, and respectable citizens had been insulted. A section of the people seemed to have gone crazy. He did not address himself to them, but he warned his hearers, for whom he was responsible to God, to have nothing to do with this movement, which must result disastrously, and to avoid their meetings, processions, and Sunday desecrations. They had been advised by foolish journalists and deceitful politicians to join a so-called national party. But it was not an Irish National party. It was a national party of a section of the people whom he had always loved. This must end in disaster. The banding together in this community of that section would unite as one man all the Protestants of every race against them. The Irish Catholics must keep aloof from all such folly. They were living at peace with their neighbors of all creeds, they had no interest in this movement, many and many of them were the trusted and respected employes of Protestant employers. The wretched man who had been executed had admittedly been guilty of two rebellions. He had sacrificed some of the best lives in the Dominion, and had initiated a war that brought about massacre, disaster and death. He had been fairly tried, the highest court in the empire had pronounced his sentence a just one. When the gallows had been erected the unfortunate man had abandoned his wicked ways, renounced his false religion, wept over his crimes, and with the aid of the church, had been enabled to die as a Christain here. Had his life been spared that grace might never have been granted to him.

TO THE PUBLIC.

—:o:—

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

—:o:—

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL

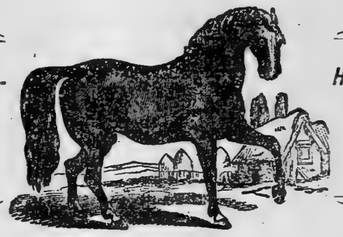
☞ N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

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Markdale, October 20, 1885. 2

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Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

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Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

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They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

—o—

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but it further proof is needed, call on

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The only place in town where they can be obtained.

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DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

CITY HOTEL, MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostlers.

D. McLANE,
Proprietor.

Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

BARRHEAD -:- MILL

Now In Full Blast.

Having raised my mill-dam five feet and thoroughly overhauled my mill, I am now in a position to turn out all work in a satisfactory manner.

Bring along your logs and we will give you your lumber home with you; also Shingles cut on short notice. Gristing and Chopping done better than heretofore.

270 W. J. ROWE.

Dynamite in Barrie.

NARROW ESCAPE.

BARRIE, Nov. 17.—During the nights of the 17th and 18th of August last some miscreants placed a dynamite cartridge about seven inches long and one-and a half inches in diameter on the floor of Mr. J. G. Strong's residence of this town, to which was attached a fuse about a foot long, and paper saturated in coal oil. The paper was ignited and was about half burned before the discovery was made by two of Mr. Strong's sons. The infernal machine was sent to Toronto and tested, and proved to be one of the most powerful kind. The case was laid before the Attorney-General, and was then placed in the hands of Government detectives, who have since been engaged in ferreting up the case. It is said that some clue has been found, but as yet the evidence is not sufficient. The matter has been kept secret up to last Monday evening, when at a Scott Act meeting addressed by Rev. Mr. Keefer, the public were made aware of the fact. The motive that prompted such a diabolical act can only be attributed to the prominent part Mr. Strong has taken in advocating the passing of and carrying into effect of the Scott Act. He was the President of the Association at the time the Act was passed and this year the Vice-President, and his services were sometime since recognized by the County Alliance presenting him with a gold watch. There is not a more respectable citizen in Barrie than Mr. Strong, and he personally could have no enemies.

A PROFITABLE LIFE.

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chas. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to call in at A. Turner & Co. and buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Nov.

Post Office Robbery At Thornbury.

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THE Sunday School Papers published by Mr. Blackett Robinson, Toronto, are well adapted for Canadian schools. They are free in number, beautifully illustrated, well printed and at low prices. Send for specimen numbers, which are sent free of postage on application.

The Level Head of an Idle Youth

"I think," said Colonel Fizzletop, that Johnny is getting to be too trifling for anything. He is the laziest boy in town."

"That may be, but he gets up at 4 o'clock in the morning, I notice, replied Mrs. Frizzletop.

"Oh, he does that so he can have more time to loaf."

AMONG the forthcoming Books of special interest is the "History of the Presbyterian Church in the Dominion," by Rev. Professor Gregg, D. D., of Knox College, Toronto, who has been gathering information for the work for the past dozen years. From the well-known ability of the author, the care with which every fact has been verified, and the interest which naturally attaches to the history of a great denomination, we have no doubt the publication of this work will prove the literary event of the year. The publisher is Mr. Blackett Robinson, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto, who will be glad to hear of a reliable agent in each congregation.

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R SHOP in connection
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TRIAL
cents per barrel.
ROWN & CO.
265-

N, V. S.,
eterinary College.



Horses Examined
For Soundness and
Certificates
Given.

EPT & DISPENSED
HARGES MODERATE
MARKDALE.



NCE'S
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ARTICLES
RKET.
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have been received from the
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MARKDALE.
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D. McLANE,
Proprietor.
le, Nov. 12, 1885.

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"The British Empire."

WHAT DR. WILD THINKS WILL BECOME OF IT.

From the Toronto News.

Although Rev. Dr. Wild can be heard any Sunday for nothing, there was a big crowd paid a dollar each to hear him lecture in Bond street Congregational church last night on "The British Empire." The reverend doctor is evidently very popular.

The chair was occupied by Lieutenant Governor Robinson, whose appearance was the signal for enthusiastic applause. The lecturer began by saying that there was an advantage in belonging to a great nation. If he had been asked before his birth what he would like to be he would have said, "I want to be born in the British empire. Protestant faith, 19th century, reign of Victoria Dominion of Canada, province of Ontario, city of Toronto, to become the pastor of Bond street Congregational church, and to preach to the audience before him." He then proceeded to eulogize the British empire and everything connected with it. Under no other government were the working classes more prosperous or better wages paid. The vast streams of immigration are flowing to the "Saxon circle," the United States and Canada, where they are sure of perfect freedom. Britain is not atheistic, and the proper course was pursued when Bradlaugh was not admitted to her parliament. Hers is the most tolerant and equitable of all governments, and the late Pius IX. said that in England Catholics had more liberty than in many a Catholic country. She has prospered by being a Christian country. Her power is not waning, for since 1881 she has added 2,000,000 square miles to her territories; she is opening up vast regions of trade in South Africa; and just now she is about to annex Burmah. The lecturer here called on the choir to sing "Rule Brittannia," which, was enthusiastically received, after which he launched out into his favorite Anglo-Isreal theory. The teachings of the prophets showed that there was going to be a great federation composed of the British empire, the Jews, who will then be gathered in Palestine, and the United States. By this federation Canada will be more independent. She will have less danger and more security. Her expenses will be less, because she will have no senate and no governor-general sent her from England. Ireland, England and Scotland will each have local parliaments. Federation is sure to come, though it will be years before the consummation takes place, and when it comes all custom houses will be swept away. The chief factors of a nation's growth and future prosperity are land—of which Britain has 10,000,000 square miles—climate and mineral resources. A chief factor was good government, and Britain has a crowned democracy, which is vastly better than a republican form of government because it does not cost the millions spent on election of a ruler every few years. In speaking on this point the lecturer gave figures which, he claimed, proved that the support of the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and the royal family cost nothing. Religion was a factor, and Protestantism would yet rule the world. Race was a factor, and the Saxon race was ahead of all others. Language was a factor, and the English language is spreading and will yet prevail over all others.

The choir rendered several patriotic songs in splendid style.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turner & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1, and a valuable Recipe Book free. Nov.

By an arrangement with the publishers of the *Rural Canadian*, we are enable to club that valuable farm journal to all prepaid subscribers to the STANDARD for the small sum of $1.50, thus effecting a considerable saving to the readers. Renew your subscription now and get the *Rural free* for the balance of this year.

New and Renewed Subs.

D. McCarty, Markdale, Oct. '85.
Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Goring, Jan. '86.
Jas. Lauder, Pomona, Jan. '86.
John Hewitt, Berkeley, Jan. 87.
W. J. Brown, Harkaway, (new) Jan. 87.
T. J. Graham, Peninsular Harbor, (new) May '86.
Jas. Ritchie, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Simon McCallum, Flesherton (new) Jan. '87.
Alex. Smith, Markdale, July '85.
Robt. Bradly, Lily Oak, July '85.
Alex. Mercer, Markdale, Sept. '86.
Wm. G. Guthrie, Markdale, Jan. 87

Standard Sale Register.

☞ Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will receive a free notice similar to the following in the STANDARD.

Saturday, Dec. 12th, at Queen's Hotel, Williamsford, valuable village property, grain warehouse, &c. Geo. Noble, auctioneer; William Lucas, trustee.

Tuesday, Dec. 1st, at 1 o'clock, on lot 120, 3rd, west of T. & S. Road, Artemesia, four miles south of Markdale, Mrs. Robt. Brown will sell 5 horses, 12 head of cattle, 16 sheep, &c., &c. Terms, 12 months credit on sums over $5. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Friday, Dec. 4th, at one o'clock, Mr. Thomas Campbell will sell on his premises adjoining Markdale, a large quantity of live stock, farm implements, &c. He has rented his farm, and will sell without reserve. See posters for particulars. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

DIRECT RELIEF follows the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, in case of Pain, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, and all soreness of the flesh. Yellow Oil is an internal and external remedy that should be kept in every household.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 85
Barley	35	to	56
Peas	50	to	55
Oats	25	to	28
Butter	13	to	14
Eggs	17	to	18
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	4 75	to	5 00
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

TENDERS.

SEALED tenders will be received at this office, up to noon the 7th December for Sexton for the new Methodist Church. Specifications of duties may be seen at this office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
271-72 Sec.-Treas.

ESTRAY.

A WHITE ewe lamb came to the premises of Samuel Douglas, lot 1, con. 9, Euphrasia, about the 20th October. The owner can have it by proving property, paying expences.

SAMUEL DOUGLAS,
272-74 Markdale, P. O.

Flouring Mills to Rent.

THE well known "Speeton Mills," within one an a half miles of Flesherton, to rent on very reasonable terms.

Apply to the executors,
JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
WILLIAM CLAYTON,
JOHN BOLAND,
Flesherton, Nov. 25, 1885.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the subscriber, last June, 3 yearling steers, two red, with little white spots, one having its ears partly frozen off the third brindle. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. J. BROWN,
271-73* Harkaway, P. O.

Store to Rent in Makdale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
148-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner



Important Notice.

I take this means of informing the public generally, that I have opened in

MARKDALE

An Agency for the sale of the famous

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

And world renowned

"Singer Sewing Machine."

The Doherty stands at the top of the list as either a Parlor or Chapel Organ. For strength and variety of tone, as well as beauty of finish and durability, it stands without a peer.

The Singer Sewing Machine is known all over the continent as the most perfect and durable machine in the market. Those who anticipate purchasing anything in the above line will consult their own best interests by giving me a call before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Office in Dunlop's old stand, Markdale.

HUGH WILLIAMS.

TEACHER WANTED.

MALE or Female, holding 3rd class certificate; duties to commence 1st January, 1886, for S. S. No. 7, Holland. State salary.

THOS. J. SPEARS,
Sec.-Treas.
Williamsford Station P. O.

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 16, Euphrasia township, duties to commence 1st January. Applications received up to noon 5th December. State certificate held and salary wanted.

D. R. ELLIS,
Kimberley P. O.
271-73 Sec.-Treas.

BERKSHIRE BOAR

KEPT for service at lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia. Terms—75 cents at time of service. Sows returned free of charge.

270 77 J. HANSON.

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.
Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 3, '85-1y

SavE MoneY

By buying your
Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.
AT
JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.
A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.
Every job warranted to give satisfaction.
JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 20, con. 10, Euphrasia, nine miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, and one lot from Post Office. This farm is well watered, solid clay loam, contains 100 acres 45 of which is cleared and under cultivation and the balance fine hardwood timber, also a frame barn 36 x 56 thereon. Terms easy, for particulars apply to

THOS. MUXLOW,
Goring P. O.
263-72 Adjoining the premises.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the next Entrance Examination to High Schools for the County of Grey, will be held on **Monday, Tuesday** and **Wednesday**, the **21st, 22nd and 23rd days of December,** 1885, at the Town of **Owen Sound**, the Village of **Markdale** and the Village of **Thornbury** respectively. It is requested that the probable number of Candidates from each locality shall be notified to me one month antecedent to the first of the above dates.

THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector W. Greg.
Markdale, 27th October, 1885. 16-402

SAVE MONEY! CHEAP READING!!

THE STANDARD
AND THE
RURAL CANADIAN,
From now till 1st January, 1887,
FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its ninth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two is $2.

The *Rural Canadian* is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle: The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music given from month to month is worth the price of several years' subscription.

The Bobcaygeon *Independent* styles the *Rural* "The agricultural authority of the Dominion."

The Cobourg *World* says: "One of the best papers of the kind published on the coutinent."

☞ SUBSCRIBE NOW
And get
BALANCE OF YEAR FREE.

NOTICE.

THE High School Entrance Examination will be held at Durham, in the Public School building on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 21st, 22nd & 23rd of December, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. each day. Candidates are requested to send their names to the undersigned on or before the 1st December.

JAMES WHITESIDE,
Head Master, Durham Public School.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Choice Recipes.

SQUASH BISCUIT.—One and one half cups of boiled and sifted squash, one-half cup of sugar, one cup of scalded milk, one spoonful of shortening, salt, and one-half cake of compressed yeast dissolved in a spoonful of cold water, and mix in flour till stiff enough to mold. Raise over night, mold, and cut them out in biscuit, raise an hour and bake.

PRESERVED CITRON MELON.—Cut the melon in strips, remove the soft pulp containing the seeds, and peel the pieces. Boil in a liberal quantity of water containing an ounce of alum to every gallon of water; when tender, drain. Prepare a syrup, using a pound of sugar, half a pint of water, and two sliced lemons to every pound of melon; when the syrup is clear add the citron melon; let it boil once, then put into jars while hot.

RAISED BROWN BREAD.—Put one quart of yellow Indian meal in an earthen bowl, pour over it sufficient boiling water to entirely moisten it, and let it cool to blood heat; when it is cool mix with it one quart of rye-meal, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of home-made yeast or half a cupful of baker's yeast, one teaspoonful of salt dissolved in a little water, and sufficient lukewarm water to make a soft paste; after thoroughly mixing these ingredients put the dough into a buttered earthen or thick iron pan, smooth it on top with a wooden spoon wet in cold water, cover it with a folded towel, and set it in a moderately warm place to rise; when the surface begins to crack open put it into a moderate oven, with another pan turned over it, for four hours; or steam it five hours, and then dry the crust in the oven.

LIGHT SUET PUDDING.—To half a pound of flour allow a quarter of a pound of suet, weighed after it has been very finely chopped and freed from every particle of skin or fiber. Add a pinch of salt, mix thoroughly, moistening with as much cold water added gradually as will bring it to about the same consistency as bread before it is baked. Wring a perfectly clean cloth out in water as nearly boiling as may be, and flour well over the moistened cloth. Form the pudding into a long shape, like a jam roll. Fold the cloth round it, tie the ends firmly, remembering in both these processes that it must not be bound up too tightly. A certain amount of room is necessary to allow it to swell or the pudding would be heavy. With a needle and thread catch the cloth together along the side. Have ready a saucepan full of boiling water, drop the pudding into it, put on the lid, and let it keep boiling for about an hour or an hour and a half. When done turn it out for a minute onto a clean, folded cloth to drain, cut off the ends, and serve it in a flat dish with a little sifted sugar over the top.

Hints.

The juice of the common milkweed will generally cure warts on the hands or face. It is an inexplicable and painless application, and much preferable to cutting the excrescences out, which will not always extirpate them. It will probably serve the same purpose on the teats of cows, where warts often come and cause much inconvenience in milking.

Hard waters are to be preferred to soft waters in the teapot, as the hard waters dissolve less of the tannin of the leaves.

After tea has been steeped in boiling water for three minutes a large proportion of the valuable constituents are extracted.

The most effectual remedy for slimy and greasy drain-pipes is copperas dissolved and left to work gradually through the pipe.

Plaster of paris ornaments may be cleansed by covering them with a thick layer of starch, letting it dry thoroughly, and brushing with a stiff brush.

A room crowded to discomfort with furniture and ornaments, no matter how costly, is never restful and homelike, and always suggestive of the shop or the museum.

A dark and gloomy room may be brightened by placing ebonized shelves over the doors and windows, grouping scarlet, yellow or gilded fans upon the walls, and placing pretty bric-a-brac and vases in positions where they will be brought into relief by a cheerful background.

A correspondent of the Fruit Recorder says he has boiled leaves and stems of tomato plants until the juice is all extracted, and finds the liquor deadly to caterpillars, lice, and many other enemies of vegetation. It does not injure the growth of the plants, and its odor remains for a long time to disgust insect marauders.

A good hair restorative is a mixture of equal parts of alcohol and castor oil. If the combined quantity is four ounces, add to it two drachms of camphorides and a few drops of any perfume.

Colored hose that stain the feet should be thus treated: Put them into a pail of boiling hot clear water, let them stand until cool, rub them out by hand, and put into hot salt water. When cool, rinse from that thoroughly, wring dry, and hang out smoothly in the shade to dry. Black cotton goods of all kinds are benefited by the same treatment the first time they are washed, using the usual method of washing with soap after scalding.

The oftener carpets are shaken, the better they last, as the particles of dirt and sand which collect upon them grind the threads. Sweeping them also wears them.

In putting down stair-carpets, housekeepers should be careful to tack a piece of folded paper or soft cloth over the edge of each step. It saves the carpet from wearing out.

All descriptions of woolen goods should be washed in very hot water with soap, and as soon as cleansed immersed in cold water and hung up to dry. Housekeepers well know how difficult it is to have flannels and other woolen goods properly washed, so that they will not be ruinously shrunk.

Use spirits of turpentine to remove grease spots from clothes. It dissolves the grease, and then soap and water more easily removes it. Grease may be removed from undyed woolen also by a solution of pearl-ash.

Lime spots may be entirely removed by strong vinegar. The vinegar neutralizes the lime, but does not generally affect the color of the cloth. Dark cloth, the color of which has been completely destroyed in large spots, has thus had its original color entirely restored.

The daughters of a millionaire always have fine figures.

THE RED INDIANS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

BY A. C. WINTON.

(Concluded.)

In 1819 Mr. Peyton, doing a considerable trade in the northern part of the island, was considerably annoyed at having lost a large amount of property, which had been taken by the Indians. He determined to go into the interior and recover it, and at the same time if possible to do some trading with the Indians in furs and skins. On the fifth of March, together with seven or eight men, he came upon a party of the aborigines on a frozen lake. By making signs and throwing away his arms, he induced one of them (a woman) to stop. The rest of the Indians, however, approached with more hostile dispositions, and it is said that one of them seized Peyton by the throat with the intention of killing him. This action on the part of the Indian caused some confusion, which ended by one of the Indians being shot. The woman was secured, but her husband and another Indian resisting, they were both killed. The woman was afterwards taken to St. John's, and christened Mary March, from the month in which she was taken. Here she remained several months, and was treated with great kindness, and attracted a good deal of attention by her modest and intelligent demeanour. She remained in St. John's until the ensuing winter, when she was sent back under the escort of Lieut. Buchan, with numerous presents, with the intention of opening up friendly communication with her people, but during her stay in St. John's she had contracted sickness, which finally led to consumption, and, unfortunately, before the enterprise could be accomplished, the woman died; her body was placed in a coffin and left on the margin of Red Indian Lake, where it was shortly afterwards recovered by her own people. The subject of her capture and death in 1819 is very neatly versified by Barrington Lodge, of Albany, N. Y. as follows:—

MARY MARCH,

The last of the Newfoundland Indians, who died in captivity at St. John's, 1819.

In Terra Nova's land,
By the Atlantic's strand
Strayed a Saxon band
Three-score years ago.
There where the red cliffs rise.
Up to the northern skies,
These brave men sought their prize,
In fields of Arctic snow.

It was a winter month,
When, with its hungered tooth,
It desolates the north,
Near the Exploit's water.
Piqued for a racquette run,
Armed with the sealing gun
These heroes sought the fun
Of nomad slaughter.

It was the break of day,
When they espied their prey,
Fleeing like deer away
Into the forest;
Following fast behind,
Fast as the fleet-foot hind,
Fast as the storm whipped wind,
Mad for the conquest.

Running with lightning speed,
Over the ice-bound mead,
Following the chieftain's lead,
They saw a woman—
Who, haggard, weird and wild,
Bearing an infant child,
Exhausted had to yield
To men not human.

For this bold heartless crew,
Who fear nor mercy knew,
Were not in mood to woo,
But ruthless capture.
As well the dove might find
The shriek of eagle kind,
Or the fierce night hawk blind,
Or thirsty vulture.

Under the snow bent tree,
There upon bending knees,
Awaiting their orgies
She bared her bosom—
Hoping the man within,
Each heart of cruel sin,
She by this act might win,
To manly custom.

Seeing her helpless errand,
Pleading with upraised hand,
Life from the Saxon band,
Back came the chieftain—
Who with outstretched palm,
With frenzied eyes, yet calm;
Chanting an Indian psalm
Begged them to refrain.

Catching her slender form
In his great stalwart arm,
He with a look of scorn,
Made for the cover.
When the marauder's aim
The snow with blood did stain
Marked on his brow the pain
Of more than lover.

There lay the helpless clay,
Left for the wolf a prey,
And with her tribe at bay,
She had no power.
Then with a cry of grief,
Over her fallen chief,
The hills retold her grief,
As she did cower.

They tied her palsied hands,
Tied them with hempen bands,
And with fierce commands
Their mute captive led.
Far from her forest home.
Where 'neath a stately dome,
Her fate she did bemoan
Her captors dread.

From homes of gentle love,
Kind matrons daily strove,
Their love, and pity prove,
But tried in vain.
Hope from her heart had fled,
Her chief and child were dead,
The past her memory fed,
And crazed her brain.

In vain they tried to calm,
In vain they tried each balm,
Chanting an Indian psalm,
With frantic role
She smote her brain and breast,
Would neither sleep nor rest;
At last Death's kind behest
Set free her soul.

Soon after this, their numbers decreased very fast. Driven from their hunting grounds persecuted on all sides by hunters and trappers, who, seeing the rich furs which were used as bedding and rugs, and the beautiful skins that clothe their bodies, carried on a cold-blooded war against them. Hunted by their hated foes, the Micmacs, together with famine and disease, their ranks thinned rapidly, until to-day not a representative of that once powerful race exists in Newfoundland. Where once was heard the war-whoop, silence reigns; the plaintive Indian psalms by the squaws, are not to be heard; no canoe is now seen shooting swiftly over the rapids or gliding noiselessly over its lakes. No sound of the Indians is heard; no smoke is seen issuing from their wigwam; their camp fires are extinguished forever. In vain explorations were sent into the interior to discover their whereabouts; only a few graves and the ruins of their wigwams remain; all is barrenness and desolation; their fate fills another dark page in the progress of civilization in the new world. Not since the death of Mary March has one of their number been seen, and it may be regarded as certain that in Newfoundland to-day, not one single individual of the race exists.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I can't see dat Prof. Trespass Johnson am in de hall to-night," said Brother Gardner as he looked up and down. "De fack am, I didn't 'xactly 'spect he would be. Sartin events hev occurred to render his absence a necessity. De Seckretary will turn to his name on de roll an' scratch it off, and write across it in red ink the word 'expelled.'"

When the Secretary had carried out the request the President continued:

"Up to a y'ar ago Prof. Johnson was an active, respected member of dis club. He was not only a worker in our cause, but he was industrious as a man. If he couldn't get work at a dollar an' a half a day he got it fur a dollar. If he couldn't hev roast duck fur Sunday he put up wid a beef-bone soup. His family had plenty to eat an' to w'ar, an' when rent day cum around he had de cash ready for his landlord.

"Jist about twelve months back some white man told de Professor dat he had just as good a right to a pianer, gold watch an' span of horses as a rich man. He was told dat de aristocracy war coinin' money out of his labor. He was made to believe dat de pusson who wouldn't pay two dollars to hev a kitchen ceilin' whitewashed was an oppressor. It was pounded into him dat, if he sot on de fence all summer an' talked agin de blue blood of dis kentry, somebody would furnish him roast turkey all winter.

"Many of you saw how he was affected. He begun to hate honest work. His mouf began to grow bigger. While his cloze growed seedy his importance increased daily. When his wood-pile grew low he cussed Vanderbilt. When his flour bar'l was empty he reviled Jay Gould. When his children becum ragged he ripped at capital. When his wife becum bar'-fut he swore at de aristocracy. When his landlord bounced him for non-payment of rent he howled an' raved about oppressors an' tyrants.

"De climax cum las' nite. I heard dat he had bin boastin' dat de rich must divide wid him, an' I concluded to watch my hen-coop. About 'leben o'clock de Professor showed up. I had twenty-two choice hens. He had none. He was gwine to divide wid me an' take 'leben. My frens, I can't 'zactly discribe what happened arter I got my paws on him, but I know he went away empty-handed, limpin', sore an' in de hands of an officer. He am no longer a member of dis club. If dar' am any odder member wid socialistic ideas now would be a good time fur him to make a grab fur his hat an' back down sta'rs."

A deep silence followed. Not a man moved.

BASE IMPOSTORS

The secretary announced the following communications:

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

To the President of the Lime-Kiln Club:

DEAR SIR—I am instructed by the Amalgamated Whitewash Society (colored) of this city to inform your club that two colored men representing themselves to be members of the Lime-Kiln Club are now in this city collecting money and curiosities for your museum and have succeeded in obtaining quite a large collection of cash and curios. They give their names as Exodus Bourbon and Witanagemot Crawley. Please let us know through the press if they are bona fide members of your club. Among the curiosities are: A sketch of the (proposed) dry-dock, some cabin fittings of the S. S. Micmac (very rare), a copy of the revised statutes, a bottle of water taken from the dockyard where H. R. H. the Prince of Wales landed in 1860, a boot-jack once fired at a cat by the late Hon. Joseph Howe, eleven hairs pulled from the tail of a horse owned by a brother of McAskill, the Nova Scotia giant, a birch switch used by a son of Gen. Williams, the "hero of Kars," to drive the cattle home with, two skulls of Evangeline (rare), a bunghole once the property of Sir Charles Tupper, a sensible and unpersonal editorial in the Halifax Herald, supposed to be unique, two feet of the Short Line Railway, and others too numerous to mention. It is now generally supposed that these men are frauds, as Exodus was seen a few nights ago serenading Gov. Richey, while Witanagemot was discovered last night at Billy Coombs' trying to trade off one of Evangeline's skull for a glass of beer.

Please let us know at once if they are imposters or not and relieve our suspense.

Yours truly in the bonds of color,
JOHN THOMAS BULMER,
Secretary A. W. Society.

BROTHER GARDNER,
Detroit, Mich.

The Secretary was instructed to telegraph a night message to the effect that both men were imposters of the basest sort, and to offer a reward of $25 each for their arrest and conviction.

JUST THE SAME

Shindig Watkins secured the floor to ask for information. He wanted to know if a member must feel perfect confidence in another member's word when trading horses. He hadn't made a trade yet, but might in a day or two.

"Brudder Watkins," said the President in very solemn tones, "dar am no doubt a fraternal feelin' among members of dis club. In case you wanted to borry ten cents of Waydown Beebe, and had no odder security but de fack dat you was a member heah, he would probably lend it to you, but you must not presume too far. When two members of de same church will kiver up all de spavins in a hoss-trade, an' reduce de aige of an 18-y'ar ole beast down to a 9 widout changin' countenance, doan' hope fur too much honesty in a society mostly composed of sinners."

SERVED HIM RIGHT.

The Secretary of the "Tall Timber Cadets," of Orangeville, Ont., forwarded a communication on behalf of his society, which deeply interested the club. A colored man calling himself Sir Isaac Walpole reached Orangeville a few days ago and set about organizing a branch of the Lime-Kiln Club, with the initiation fee at $2. Before he had collected much money he was exposed by the Hon. Snowball Wilkins, one of the delegates to the last annual election. The bogus Sir Isaac was at once escorted to an old tannery in the suburbs by a committee of indignant colored men, and when he broke for the woods he had on a suit of tar and feathers.

On motion of Calligraph Smith the thanks of the club were tendered to the "Cadets" in red ink, and there was much rejoicing that an impostor had been publicly exposed and properly rewarded.

HEART-RENDING SCENE.

Imprisonment for Life the Sentence Passed upon Eight men Guilty of Rape—A Mother's Unspeakable Grief.

The scene in the Court room at Ottawa the other day when Judge Rose sentenced eight men to Penitentiary for life for the heinous crime of rape, will forever live in the memories of those present at the time. The outrages, full reports of which were published at the time, were the most revolting in Canadian criminal history, and the punishment, though severe, is acknowledged by all to be just.

THE JUDGES CHARGE.

After the counsel for the defence had addressed the jury, his Lordship delivered his charge. He instructed the jury in the interest of justice and of the prisoners, to dismiss from their minds any influence that might affect their judgment; to consider whether or not the Crown had proved its case; stated that the prisoners had a right to the benefit of all doubts, and defined what doubt consisted of. Alluding to the Queen's prosecutor's reference to lynch law, the learned judge said, it might do for young countries where they had not had time to organize courts, but in countries where these were duly organized, justice was calmer, and as sure. In reference to this case it mattered not whether it were the commonest strumpet, or the most modest maiden who ever adorned a household, who was the complainant. It was always a sad thing to see a woman fall from virtue. It had been said; "Man unto man so oft unjust, to woman always so," and were there no means by which a woman who had once made a fall could return to the path of virtue, then indeed death would be the natural reference. As to the commission of the crime the evidence if true proved the full crime. The evidence had been heard by them, the young woman swore positively to the three. In conclusion his Lordship told them as a matter of law that a verdict of guilty was the only one they could return on the evidence unless they saw any good ground to disbelieve the evidence, in which case they would give the prisoners the benefit of the doubt.

RETURNING THE VERDICT.

The jury retired at 4:20, returning into court at 6:15.

Clerk of arraigns—"Gentlemen, are you agreed upon your verdict?"

The foreman—"We are."

Clerk of arraigns—"Guilty or not guilty?"

Foreman—"Guilty, with a recommendation to mercy."

After her examination Miss Graham was so much exhausted that she suffered from convulsions for some hours. She did not recover until nearly 5 o'clock.

Throughout the trial the court was densely crowded, large numbers of people thronging into court, during the judge's summing up. The greatest order was maintained throughout.

PASSING THE SENTENCE.

After the verdict had been returned in the Theodore street case, his Lordship ordered the eight prisoners to be placed in the dock. This being done his Lordship addressed them as follows:

"What say you why you should not be sentenced?"

Black—"I am innocent of the charge laid against me."

McHugh—"I have nothing whatever to say, my lord."

His Lordship then said:—"I am rather sorry to hear your declarations of innocence, because after the verdicts, in which I quite agree, you are guilty. The offence itself is of a most heinous character. Standing as you do, convicted, I can see nothing but the recommendation of the jury to save the sentence of the gallows being passed on you. Trained in crime till you are unable to restrain your passions, you must be treated as dangerous beasts, and put away for the sake of our daughters' virtue. Sympathy, as a man, I may have for you; but I am a judge. The sentence of the court upon you and each of you is, that you be confined in the provincial penitentiary for the term of your natural lives.

The dread sentence fell on a deadly silence, during which one gentleman seated by the solicitors' table put down his head and wept bitterly, whilst surprise was depicted on every face in court, and the prisoners turned deathly pale and motionless. Then a short, enthusiastic burst of applause came from the seats on the judge's right, among which Miss Graham, one of the victims, was sitting. This was at once suppressed and was succeeded by

A HEART-RENDING SHRIEK,

as Mrs. Goodman, mother of one of the condemned men, wildly wringing her hands and incoherently talking in a perfect paroxysm of grief, burst through the court and made her way up the steps to the dais, on which the judges were seated. Before Mrs. Goodman could recover articulation she was forcibly removed from the court, only to burst in again, however, and address his Lordship from Mr. Featherstone's table. "My lord! My lord! have mercy on me, don't take him away, my lord!" It was a relief to most present to hear Justice Rose, calm, and judicial, though with tremulous voice at the painful moment, as he assured the unhappy woman. "My heart bleeds for you, but I am here as a judge. I have only done my duty, and relief to you must come from the executive." Mrs. Goodman was then gently led from the court, to the head of the stairway forming the public means of access. Here again, her grief was most acute, wildly shrieking, she besought each and every one present, to render her immediate assistance, the burden of her prayer being

"MY GOD! MY GOD!

send me help now to-night. Can't you help me, won't you help me," and many a manly heart was melted almost to tears, and many a heart beat low with compassion, as she turned from one to another with the same wild imploring cry for aid, and ... how utterly powerless he was ... As the intense, and maddening ... of her grief wore off, she allowed ... be led down the stairs, and ... probably an absolutely true ... who's case on the stairway. "My ... like that, he couldn't do it, he would ... have insulted a child until he took ... *cursed drink* with the other two."

About half an hour after the ... was pronounced a weeping crowd of ... amongst whom might be heard the ... heart-broken Irish "O'hone, o'hone ... the mothers of the other prisoners ... vain effort to see their boys, or to ... Lordship, and by him to intercede with ... executive for them. After waiting, ... ever, for some hours, and not being ... pass the cordon of constables, they ... the attempt and retired. Throughout the ... city the news of the sentence spread ... wherever two or three met together the ... ject of conversation was the doom of ... convicts, and every where expressed ... approval of the severe sentence was ... No one thought, or thinking would ... that his Lordship was too severe, ... will stamp that sort of thing out in Ottawa ... was the general verdict.

The sentence for rape is death, but ... Justice Rose mercifully accepted the ... commendations of the jury, and passed ... lighter sentence.

A fact which even political economists ... apt to forget is that a manufacturer's ... of profit is not the only essential element ... success; the aggregate profit at the ... the year is of far greater importance, ... this in most cases is greater out of a low ... of profit than out of a high rate, because ... the increased business, which the ... price gives rise to. It was on this principle ... that Messrs. Tuckett & Son acted in ... ducing their now famous "Myrtle ... tobacco, and to this principle they have ... since adhered. This is one of the ... why the people of Canada are smoking ... best tobacco which can be produced, ... cheaper price than any other people ... a similar article.

Portland, Oregon, boat-builders are ... now taking an interest in a model ... race. The yachts must not exceed ... in length, and the sail, rig and model ... be a matter of fancy to the owner.

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The Lachine Bridge.

... struction of a new bridge across the ... river is not yet an event that ... frequently as to pass unnoticed, ... aspects the new bridge at Lachine, ... contracts for which have been let ... Canadian Pacific Railway Company, ... an occurrence in the history ... railways, at least, as was the ... of the Victoria bridge some twenty ... years ago. The Victoria Bridge not ... a winter outlet to the sea for ... was independent of climatic in... but it opened a way for the pro... West to reach the sea the year ... The Lachine Bridge will break the ... held by the Grand Trunk as the ... only bridge across the St. Law... it will, with the addition of a ... of road, complete the Canadian ... railway without a break from ocean ...

As a piece of engineering work ... bridge cannot begin to compare with ... 's masterpiece, the great tube ... in length, once one of the won... world; but will be a more satis... bridge as a bridge. It is to be an ... girder, resting upon eleven piers, ... yards in length from abutment to ... The spans, with the exception ... great channel spans of 409 feet ... comparatively short, and, ... striking feature will be the rise ... girder in these spans above the ... the abutments the track will be ... above the water, and a somewhat ... feature of the stone work is the in... four panels on each side of each ... bearing the arms of the provinces. ... line has been constructed from ... End Station of the Canadian Paci... a few miles of the site of the ... bridge, and it is to be carried across ... Trunk line and the canals with... special engineering feature. Upon ... bank of the river a line is to be ... connect with the South-Eastern at ... and thus a connection is to be ... all points south. From West ... on the South-Eastern, a connect... be made to Lennoxville, there to ... the line of the International ... the corporation last devoured by ... Canadian Pacific. An almost perfect ... will thus be completed between ... and the Maritime Provinces. The ... Quebec Short Line, for which a ... already been obtained, is to run ... 's Falls to St. Ann's, where it ... Ottawa alongside the Grand ... passing through St. Genevieve ... a junction with the approach ... upon the high level. When ... all dependent upon the bridge. ... the Canadian Pacific will ... the shortest route from Toronto ... from Winnipeg to the sea by way ... Maritime Provinces and the comple... Credit Valley from St. Thomas ... River will complete their line ... of the Grand Trunk in al... particular, and they will have ... of an air line.

Boycotting with a Vengeance.

... most extraordinary contests ... classes of people in the same ... now in progress in Ireland, ac... by the usual exhibitions of burn... conspicuous in the contentions ... warm-hearted and mercurial people. ... say that the government finds ... fighting this boycotting with the ... most formidable and vexatious ... the resources for the preserva... peace of the country. This is ... ceivable when it is understood that ... who have taken land from which ... had been evicted find it not ... possible to work it, but even to ob... necessaries of life from the shop... the vicinage.

... oddest forms which this system ... has assumed is the refusal of ... Dealers' association of Munster to ... to England in the vessels of the ... company, unless the com... to ship cattle boycotted by the ... league. In fact, the demand is that ... shipped unless the shipper can ... certificate of league membership. ... part of this procedure is that ... stockholders of the company are ... and that a majority of them ... in politics. This gives color to ... on their part that the cattle deal... making these demands in the ... monopoly.

... curious circumstance in this mel... contention is that the boycotters are ... working against the interest of ... in the country, for the reason ... cattle are not shipped the values ... remaining in the country must ... decline.

Indian Summer.

... nothing that happens with such ... regularity about which there is ... than our Indian summer. ... when is it, and why is it, are ... are discussed as often as it ... causes of our Indian summer ... hard to find. During the sum... earth becomes heated to the depth ... About the time of the ac... the autumnal equinox there are ... changes in the northern hemi... result in storms of cold rain and ... When these rains cease, and ... becomes settled, the surface of ... has been cooled by them, but it ... to bring the heat from the ... to the surface where it is ra... the water rapidly evaporated, ... the atmosphere its peculiar blue, ... The escaping heat of the ... added to that of the sun, causes the ... weather of the Indian sum...

... has been said this delightful ... be expected any time after Sep... comes earlier in the east than ... it is expected in October, ... usually does not come until ... and it is generally of longer dur... interior than on the coast, main... there is less wind in the interior, ... is radiated more slowly and ... air. In 1889 our Indian sum... until the middle of December, ... will remember the long sea... dry weather that seemed al... ally to follow the Chicago fire ... 1874 it lasted until the day be... and wound up with the ... of the winter.

Peace in a sin... est of curses.

The highest ... this world is ... man.

The way to s... not go out of fa... sincerely.

Mystery is ... ance; if we we... plain.

Selfishness b... we hug our fanc... ing in his sleeve...

Truth is the ... feels flattered ... think him too ...

Let a man lea... even motes and ... not by "luck," ... reaps.

The effect of ... a tree is seen alo... so in the next w... good deeds.

Feelings come... lowing the victo... ciples, like troop... ed and stand fas...

In these word... code of courtesy ... same level as yo... everybody's plac...

Every man h... thought which ... alone. This, to ... man.

There is no lev... it levels by liftin... ble only to huma... ble can rise, and ...

It is one thing ... i, for its own s... welcome as much ... pressions and pre...

We are in da... opportunities of ... cating. In reac... trample down th...

There exists ... who may not imp... his own true nat... say nature I m... purity.

Good-humored ... ary conversation, ... will indulge in th... privacy of domes... or misrepresents.

The worst thin... good things. Ab... the dangerous vi... make the accomp... fecti ne engender...

The world is go... wisdom, authorit... dam for thought... rough people, and ... mass of superficia... at the outside.

Nature presents ... gives the rule to ... ing is fine art; an... worketh hitherto, ... ings the way he h... desire and the ins...

Pronouncing ma... of the spelling bee... smallest Welsh ... ient to put down ... American pronou... For example; Pro...

Duty is a power... morning, and goes ... It is co-extensive ... telligence. It is ... to us, go where ... leaves us when we...

How lovingly a... of tender memorie... illustrating anew ... a sweet "Good-nig... or a sad "Adieu" ... ones—from casual ... these, when once ... never die." Plea... thorny pathways ... found enemies, an... are the rule, and ... be otherwise than ... then, let us cultiv... alutations and a...

Ambition, that ... which makes such ... men, arises from ... distinction, and, ... pings in which it ... removed, will be ... mean materials of ... ness. It is descri... a gallant madness, ... den plague, a secr... soul, the moth o... hypocrisy, and, by ... ing all it takes ho... choly and madnes...

The example of ... who, under the pe... short time ago ope... Fair, London—wh... of Wales bought g... —has fired the a... go and do likewise, ... adopting for busin... Mme. Isabel, has ... well-known bonne... A leading motive ... taking up milliner... laudable aim of ea... to lead English fa... pendent of Contin... after designs bette... of life and climate, ... mony with the law...

£100,000,000 IN CHANCERY!—A l... belongs to the pe... Co., 41, Southamp... London, Eng., hav... the heirs to this e... send a dollar and ... valuable LIST; and ... are entitled to any... your own. Cox & C...

"Where did the ... a Texas Sunday-sc... into the desert." ... was in the wilder... he was while he wa... was a deserter," re...

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ave insulted a child until he took
ursed drink with the other two."

About half an hour after the
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A fact which even political economis
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profit is not the only essential elem
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e year is of far greater importance,
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profit than out of a high rate, becau
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at Messrs. Tuckett & Son acted in
cing their now famous "Myrtle Na
bacco, and to this principle they have
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ny the people of Canada are smoking
st tobacco which can be produced,
eaper price than any other people can
imilar article.

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w taking an interest in a model
e. The yachts must not exceed four
length, and the sail, rig and model
a matter of fancy to the owner.

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ll who have used it according to directions, if
were curable, as will be seen by the unsolic
dicates. It cured me, 8 years blind, cocultis
fortis; it has cured me, occulist would not
xander Wand, 6 years blind, Chas. Amiot; 4
Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see,
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The Lachine Bridge.

onstruction of a new bridge across the
ervance river is not yet an event that
so frequently as to pass unnoticed,
many respects the new bridge at La-
the contracts for which have been let
Canadian Pacific Railway Company,
portant an occurrence in the history
dian railways, at least, as was the
ction of the Victoria bridge some twen-
years ago. The Victoria Bridge not
ovided a winter outlet to the sea for
t that was independent of climatic in-
but it opened a way for the pro-
of the West to reach the sea the year
The Lachine Bridge will break the
ply held by the Grand Trunk as the
of the only bridge across the St. Law-
and it will, with the addition of a
ence of road, complete the Canadian
Railway without a break from ocean
As a piece of engineering work
bridge cannot begin to compare with
rn's masterpiece, the great tube
ards in length, once one of the won-
the world; but will be a more satis-
bridge as a bridge. It is to be an
n girder, resting upon eleven piers,
ards in length from abutment to
. The spans, with the exception
two great channel spans of 409 feet
are comparatively short, and,
striking feature will be the rise
girder in these spans above the
At the abutments the track will be
et above the water, and a somewhat
feature of the stone work is the in-
of four panels on each side of each
bearing the arms of the provinces.
a line has been constructed from
End Station of the Canadian Paci-
within a few miles of the site of the
bridge, and it is to be carried across
Trunk line and the canals with-
special engineering feature. Upon
bank of the river a line is to be
connect with the South-Eastern at
, and thus a connection is to be
with all points south. From West
, on the South-Eastern, a connect-
is to be made to Lennoxville, there to
with the line of the International
, the corporation last devoured by
dian Pacific. An almost perfect
will thus be completed between
and the Maritime Provinces. The
and Quebec Short Line, for which a
has already been obtained, is to run
ott's Falls to St. Ann's, where it
the Ottawa alongside the Grand
and passing through St. Genevieve
ct a junction with the approach
dge upon the high level. When
, all dependent upon the bridge,
leted, the Canadian Pacific will
for the shortest route from Toronto
from Winnipeg to the sea by way
time Provinces and the comple-
e Credit Valley from St. Thomas
roit River will complete their line
petitor of the Grand Trunk in al
particular, and they will have
age of an air line.

...spotting with a Vengeance.

...e most extraordinary contests
...wo classes of people in the same
...now in progress in Ireland, ac-
...d by the usual exhibitions of burn-
...ity conspicuous in the contentions
...arm-hearted and mercurial people.
...ns say that the government "finds
...of fighting this boycotting with the
...e most formidable and vexatious
...s the resources for the preserva-
...peace of the country. This is
...rivable when it is understood that
...who have taken land from which
...ants had been evicted find it not
...ssible to work it, but even to ob-
...necessaries of life from the shop-
...of the vicinage.
...e oddest forms which this system
...ing has assumed is the refusal of
...e Dealers' association of Munster to
...t to England in the vessels of the
...ship company, unless the com-
...es to ship cattle boycotted by the
...gue. In fact, the demand is that
...e shipped unless the shipper can
...certificate of league membership.
...ious part of this procedure is that
...stockholders of the company are
...ers, and that a majority of them
...in politics. This gives color to
...on their part that the cattle deal-
...ly making these demands in the
...monopoly.
...e curious circumstance in this mel-
...ntention is that the boycotters are
...working against the interest of
...ers in the country, for the reason
...e cattle are not shipped the values
...remaining in the country must
...decline.

Indian Summer.

...s nothing that happens with such
...regularity about which there is
...ore than our Indian summer.
...t, when is it, and why is it, are
...ions that are discussed as often as it
...The causes of our Indian summer
...very hard to find. During the sum-
...earth becomes heated to the depth
...feet. About the time of the ac-
...of the autumnal equinox there are
...ic changes in the northern hemi-
...the result in storms of cold rain and
...w. When these rains cease, and
...ther becomes settled, the surface of
...has been cooled by them, but it
...gns to bring the heat from the
...below to the surface where it is ra-
...d the water rapidly evaporated,
...the atmosphere its peculiar blue,
...rance. The escaping heat of the
...added to that of the sun, causes the
...ant weather of the Indian sum-

...at has been said this delightful
...be expected any time after Sep-
...comes earlier in the east than
...There it is expected in October,
...it usually does not come until
...and it is generally of longer dur-
...interior than on the coast, main-
...there is less wind in the interior,
...heat is radiated more slowly and
...the air. In 1869 our Indian sum-
...until the middle of December,
...one will remember the long sea-
...dry weather that seemed al-
...silly to follow the Chicago fire
...In 1874 it lasted until the day be-
...spring and wound up with the
...ious snowstorm of the winter.

BRILLIANTS.

Peace in a sinful course is one of the great-
est of curses.

The highest and most important use of
this world is the development of a noble
man.

The way to speak and write what shall
not go out of fashion is to speak and write
sincerely.

Mystery is another name for our ignor-
ance; if we were omniscient, all would be
plain.

Selfishness blinds and destroys! While
we hug our fancied insults the devil is laugh-
ing in his sleeve.

Truth is the best policy. Every person
feels flattered by the reflection that you
think him too clever to be cajoled.

Let a man learn that everything in nature,
even motes and feathers, goes by law and
not by "luck," and that what he sows he
reaps.

The effect of water poured on the roots of
a tree is seen aloft in the branches and fruit;
so in the next world are seen the effects of
good deeds.

Feelings come and go like light troops fol-
lowing the victory of the present; but prin-
ciples, like troops of the line, are undisturb-
ed and stand fast.

In these words is comprehended the whole
code of courtesy: Put everybody on the
same level as yourself and put yourself into
everybody's place.

Every man has some peculiar train of
thought which he falls back upon when
alone. This, to a great degree, moulds the
man.

There is no leveler like Christianity, but
it levels by lifting to lofty tableland accessi-
ble only to humanity. He only that is hum-
ble can rise, and rising, lift.

It is one thing to love truth, and to seek
it, for its own sake, and quite another to
welcome as much of it as tallies with our im-
pressions and prejudices

We are in danger of looking too far for
opportunities of doing good and communi-
cating. In reaching for rhododendrons we
trample down the daisies.

There exists not any man in any nation,
who may not improve in virtue if he adopts
his own true nature as his guide. When I
say nature I mean nature in its genuine
purity.

Good-humored gossip is the salt of ordin-
ary conversation, but no well-bred person
will indulge in the gossip that peers into the
privacy of domestic life and either invents
or misrepresents.

The worst things are the perversions of
good things. Abused intellectual gifts make
the dangerous villain; abused sensibilities
make the accomplished tempter; abused affec-
tions engender the keenest of all miseries.

The world is governed by three things—
wisdom, authority, and appearance. Wis-
dom for thoughtful people, authority for
rough people, and appearance for the great
mass of superficial people who can look only
at the outside.

Nature presents always a harmony which
gives the rule to taste. Thus all the work-
ing is fine art; and the infinite Father, who
worketh hitherto, follows in his own work-
ings the way he has given us the instinctive
desire and the inspired power to pursue.

Pronouncing matches have taken the place
of the spelling bees of a few years ago. The
smallest Welsh newspaper would be suffici-
ent to put down both sides of the largest
American pronouncing class in the country.
For example; Pronounce Wgnllbrunllyg.

Duty is a power which rises with us in the
morning, and goes to rest with us at night.
It is co-extensive with the action of our in-
telligence. It is the shadow which cleaves
to us, go where we will, and which only
leaves us when we leave the light of life.

How lovingly are grouped along the walls
of tender memories many a pleasing picture
illustrating anew a cheery "Good-morning,"
a sweet "Good-night," a tender "Good-bye,"
or a sad "Adieu" from loved ones to dear
ones—from casual acquaintances even—and
these, when once spoken, are "words that
never die." Pleasant greetings smooth the
thorny pathways of life, win friends, con-
found enemies, and the homes where they
are the rule, and not the exception, cannot
be otherwise than happy ones. By all means,
then, let us cultivate the practice of family
salutations and adieux.

Ambition, that high and glorious passion
which makes such havoc among the sons of
men, arises from a proud desire of honor and
distinction, and, when the splendid trap-
pings in which it is usually caparisoned are
removed, will be found to consist of the
mean materials of envy, pride and covetous-
ness. It is described by different authors as
a gallant madness, a pleasant poison, a hid-
den plague, a secret poison, a caustic of the
soul, the moth of holiness, the mother of
hypocrisy, and, by crucifying and disquiet-
ing all it takes hold of, the cause of melan-
choly and madness.

The example of Lady Grenville Gordon,
who, under the pseudonym of "Lierre," a
short time ago opened a millinery shop in May
Fair, London—where it is said the Princess
of Wales bought goods to the value of $500
—has fired the ambition of other ladies to
go and do likewise. A late student of Girton,
adopting for business purposes the name of
Mme. Isabel, has now become partner in a
well-known bonnet shop in Wigmore street.
A leading motive in these English ladies in
taking up millinery as a career, next to the
laudable aim of earning money thereby, is
to lead English fashions to be more inde-
pendent of Continental inspiration, working
after designs better adapted to English habits
of life and climate, and also more in har-
mony with the laws of picturesqueness.

£100,000,000 IN THE BRITISH COURT OF CHANCERY!—A large part of this vast sum belongs to the people of America. Cox & Co., 41, Southampton Buildings, Holborn, London, Eng., have just published a LIST OF the heirs to this enormous wealth. Reader, send a dollar and they will forward you this valuable LIST; and if you find by it that you are entitled to any money or property, claim your own. Cox & Co. will shew you the way.

"Where did the prophet Elias go?" asked a Texas Sunday-school teacher. "He went into the desert." "What was Elias while he was in the wilderness?" "I dunno what he was while he was in the desert, unless he was a deserter," replied the hopeful pupil.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Terrible charges of extravagance, and per-
haps something worse have been formulated
against DeLesseps in connection with his
Panama Canal.

The projected visit of Mr. Parnell to Chica-
go this winter can have but one object. Irish-
men in America will be expected to contri-
bute very liberally to the cause of Home Rule
in Ireland.

Civic officials would do well to remember
that they were not elected for their own
glorification, but to do the work of the com-
munity. If they are honest men they will
do that work to the best of their ability.

In a few years at most the empire of
Brazil will have freed herself from the
blight of slavery by the operation of a
measure which is confidently expected to
become law, and for the perfecting of which
both the political parties of the day are har-
moniously working.

"A fair woman which is without discre-
tion" is likely to prove the curse of Spain
should King Alfonso succumb to his serious
illness. In that event a regency would be
impossible owing to the unpopularity of the
Queen who is a stickler for caste and other
foolish trifles, and a Carlist rising is looked
upon by many well-informed persons as in-
evitable.

Less than 9 per cent. of the amount need-
ed for the Grant monument in New York
has been subscribed. They had better in-
stitute a system of street corner collection
boxes into which passers-by may drop their
nickles and coppers as they feel disposed.
In time no doubt the gratitude of the Great
Republic will be equal to the emergency,
and the memory of the "greatest soldier of
modern times," as they proudly call him,
will be honored with a suitable monument.

One of the most horrible manifestations
of the devil in human nature, is that habit
of vitriol throwing in which French women
seem to have acquired a most unenviable
notoriety. A very dreadful instance of this
direction of a passionate woman's vengeance
was afforded in the Paris *Palais de Justice*
recently in which a woman, who was involved
in a lawsuit, dashed the contents of a bottle
of vitriol into the face of the opposing party,
burning out both his eyes, and otherwise
disfiguring him frightfully. Death for such
an offence would not be too severe a punish-
ment for such fiendishness.

It is satisfactory to know that the bigoted
Irish cattle-dealers who boycotted the Cork
Steampacket Company and tried to ruin
their business, because in accordance with
their duty as common carriers, they refused
the League's dictation as to what they
should carry, are in a fair way to be whip-
ped in the fight. Agitation is a perfectly
legitimate means of attaining one's object if
carried on legitimately, but when pushed to
such extreme lengths as have been witnessed
in Ireland, it can attract no sympathy.

Pittsburg (Pa.) sets an example which
might be followed with advantage by cities
elsewhere. This is the inauguration of a
society there for the protection of married
women, the chief object being the creation
and maintenance of a fund for the prosecu-
tion of wife-beaters. Such an organization
is likely to do good. The collection of a
trifling admission fee from each member and
even a smaller amount as fees would go far
towards securing the best legal advice, and
making it tolerably certain that the coward-
ly ruffians who indulge in the pastime of
wife-beating shall obtain the treatment the
law provides.

For rascally ingenious trickery, commend
us to the wolf in sheep's clothing, who, in
the guise of a clergyman, tried his hardest
to lure a young girl into a false marriage
with him. She persistently refused to have
anything to do with him; but, determined
not to be outdone, if it were necessary to
outdo Satan himself in order to accomplish
his purpose, he filled out one of his marriage
certificate blanks, signed it himself, and got
a firm of New York lawyers to certify to the
legality of the marriage. Fortunately the
girl had still intelligence and strength of
mind enough to refuse to be humbugged,
and the fellow had to leave town.

Some women in the State of New York
have made up their minds to test what they
regard as their rights at the ballot box, on
the ground that the constitution nowhere
declares that women shall not vote, though
it does say that male citizens of certain
qualifications may vote. The hopefully
courageous character of these excellent
ladies is well established if they have al-
ready taken into account the statement of
the constitution which declares that a qual-
ified voter must be a "male citizen." Their
first efforts, one would think, would be to-
wards securing a much needed modification
of this part of the constitution.

The custom of sending in flowers as a tri-
bute of respect to a departed friend or ac-
quaintance is being pushed to an extreme.
It is becoming vulgarized, in short, and not
infrequently an occasion for very misplaced
ostentation. One would think that as any-
rate refined feeling would dictate some be-
coming reticence in the matter, and that the
various crosses, crowns, pillows, broken col-
umns, harps, mottoes and what not, with
the names of the donors, would not be blaz-
oned forth in all the newspapers. When we
have the fashionable funeral as well as the
fashionable wedding, the knell of civilization
will have sounded.

Whatever may be thought of the practical
character of a recent invention there can be
no two opinions as to its novelty or the in-
genuity of the man who conceived it. The
man in question hails from Buffalo. His name
is Morrison, and his invention is a scheme of
aerial navigation by means of balloons. A
continuous series of balloons is anchored in
the ground, adjustably as to height, and a
wire cable is stretched from one to the other.
Along this cable cars are made to travel by
that always reliable motor—gravitation.
When a train is ready to start the first bal-
loon is allowed to rise high enough to make
the cable between it and the next balloon
an inclined plane, down which the cars run
with great rapidity. At the next balloon the
process is repeated and so on until the final
destination is reached.

At the recent meeting of the British As-
sociation, Sir Lyon Playfair complained of
the neglect of scientific studies and modern
languages in the public schools. There
seems to be good reasons for his complaint.
At Oxford and Cambridge certificate ex-
aminations of last summer, 703 boys passed
in Latin and 673 in Greek, but only 131 in
any and all branches of science. There were
only 263 proficient in French and 94 in Ger-
man, while, most deplorable of all, the num-
ber of those who passed in English did not
rise above 113. That is to say, it would
seem that more than six times as much at-
tention has been paid to Latin as to Eng-
lish, and that all the sciences had been es-
teemed of less than one-fifth the value of
Greek. Truly, if the study of the ancient
tongues of Greece and Rome is dying, it is
dying remarkably hard.

Like many greater men Ned Hanlan seems
to have taught his competitors how to beat
him by the process of thrashing them so often.
His right arm has either forgotten its cun-
ning, or other men have learned the secret,
and are beating him at his own game.
There seems strong reason to believe that
not only has the sceptre of the rowing world
departed from this part of the globe, but
that the chances of its ever coming back
again are of the faintest. Ned had better
just at once join the noble army of retired
oarsmen, before his fate becomes worse.
Let him come back and attend to business
and fight his battles o'er again to his heart's
content. It may be that if he tarries too
long, he will have no laurels to carry into
retirement along with him.

The newest phase of fashionable fadism
in Britain would seem to be the making of
pilgrimages to certain historic spots. A re-
cent progress of this sort was made to the
tomb of Edward the Confessor in Westmin-
ster Abbey. The pietists were five hundred
in number and most of them ladies. They
were in "sombre attire," and knelt around
the tomb engaging for some time in prayer.
A British newspaper, commenting on the
above, says: "It is to be hoped that pil-
grimages to Westminster Abbey will not
become the fashion. Nothing could be more
easy than for a dynamite conspirator to ob-
tain entrance to the Abbey in the role of a
pilgrim, and, while apparently praying over
the tomb of Edward the Confessor, or some
other pious notability, to carry out his
nefarious design of laying the Abbey in
ruins.

The field of scientific research appears to
have a fascination for all classes. Even the
unworldly clergyman is not proof against
the spell. We hear it recently announced
that the Rev. David Swing has discovered
the startling fact that "putting an egg in
coffee to make it clear is still an active hum-
bug." We doubt not that the reverend gen-
tleman has made this a profound study, and
would not for worlds attempt to belittle the
importance of his discovery, but we are not
exactly "clear" ourselves as to whether he
means that it is the egg or the coffee that
fails in the clarifying process. We can
readily understand the failure in the case of
the egg, should the latter be of an advanced
age! In any case, the announcement is sure
to create much interest in poultry circles.
The clerical scientist furthermore informs
us that "although the nineteenth century
is nearing its close its blaze has not yet
shined into the coffee pot." Well, now that
we think of it, this seems most unfortunate.
We are hourly hoping to hear that the Rev.
David has relieved the public concern by de-
vising a *transparent* coffee pot, so that the
"blaze" may have a fair chance to pour in
its effulgent beams. Query: Would that
which we call coffee bear too much light?

Father—"What is your favorite hymn
Clara, my darling?" Clara—"The one you
chased away over the fence last night, dear
pa."

The custom of kissing babies is being
justly censured these days. It is cowardly
to kiss the poor little helpless things. We'd
rather take somebody of our size.

A living frog has just been found in
the heart of a solid rock, where it must have
been for ages. It is needless to say he never
advertised or he could not have remained
so long unnoticed.

A young man advertises: "Wanted—A
Permanent position in a store." That
ought'n to be hard to get. If he isn't too
particular, and doesn't object to the weather
he might find employment as a cigar store
Indian. That would be permanent.

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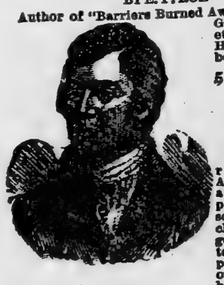
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1.—The full prices of the papers subscribed for must in all cases accompany the order. The prices are WEEKLY MAIL, $1.00 a year, 50 cents for 6 months; DAILY MAIL, $7.00 a year, $3.50 for 6 months, $1.75 for 3 months; EVENING MAIL, $2.50 a year, $1.25 for 6 months, 65 cents for 3 months.

2.—In counting up your subscriptions to see how many prizes you are entitled to: A subscription to the DAILY or EVENING MAIL for 3 months is equal to a WEEKLY for one year; a DAILY or EVENING for 6 months is equal to 2 WEEKLIES for a year; and a DAILY or EVENING for one year is equal to 4 WEEKLIES.

3.—Subscriptions for the combined "Mail and Sewing Machine Bargain" will count just the same as ordinary subscriptions.

4.—There is NO extra charge for sending papers to Great Britain or the United States, and subscriptions for those points count as ordinary subscriptions.

5.—To entitle to a prize a club must consist of at least two subscribers, and as many more as possible; that is to say, the sending in of one subscription to the DAILY MAIL or to the WEEKLY MAIL would not entitle the sender to a prize, but a yearly subscription to both DAILY and WEEKLY, or several subscriptions to either one or both, will be all right.

6.—A subscription to THE MAIL for two years, with the money in advance, will count as two subscribers; or, a subscription for three years as three subscribers.

When this list is sent in to the MAIL office a new list will be sent containing a larger list of prizes.

These books are all handsomely bound in Cloth. They are by excellent authors, and will be welcome in any family.

Remember, we prepay all postage on the papers and on the books.

Send for specimen number and illustrated prize list to THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON. W. MASSON.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to. 303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,
GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
353-tf Godrich.

J. J. DALTON.
DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

Peck's Sun
MILWAUKEE, WIS.
GEORGE W. PECK
Editor and Proprietor.
The Funniest Paper in America

What Vaccination is to Small-pox PECK'S SUN is to the blues.

PECK'S SUN is one of the most widely read and popular papers in the country to-day, and stands without a peer in its specialty.

The Originator of the celebrated BAD BOY PAPERS.

Specimen Copies Free To Any Address.

Bear in mind that by sending a Postal Card to this office a Sample copy of Peck's Sun will be mailed you Free.

Don't neglect to send at once, and tell your neighbors to,

$1 Worth of Fun for 1C.

Address GEORGE L. LORD,
Business Manager, Milwaukee, WIS.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.
100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.
44th YEAR. $1.50 A YEAR.

Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the **Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World.** Address,
PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,
751 Broadway, New York.

We will club the *Agriculturist* with the STANDARD giving the two for $2.—ED. STANDARD,

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Burdock Blood Bitters.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE.	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,
H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1341y

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November 2nd, 1891.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 [illegible]
Orangeville { Arrive	9 50 "	7 [illegible]
Orangeville { Leave	10 05 "	7 [illegible]
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	7 [illegible]
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 [illegible]
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 [illegible]
Flesherton	11 36 "	9 [illegible]
Markdale	11 51 "	9 55
Berkeley	12 06pm	10 [illegible]
Williamsford	12 12 "	10 [illegible]
Chatsworth	12 28 "	10 [illegible]
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 [illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 [illegible]
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 [illegible]
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 [illegible]
Berkeley	6 14 "	3 [illegible]
Markdale	6 27 "	3 [illegible]
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 [illegible]
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 [illegible]
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 [illegible]
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "	5 [illegible]
Orangeville { Arrive	8 12 "	5 [illegible]
Orangeville { Leave	8 35 "	5 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 [illegible]
Toronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8 [illegible]

Special Steamship Express leaves Owen Sound on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays for Toronto and Points East, on arrival C.P.R. Steamship from Port Arthur and Points in Manitoba and North-West.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for November, 15th at 7 p. m. 22nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 6th 10:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 and 7, 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from which Rev. Wesley Cassidy, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets on alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in the Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in the Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Bishop, Secretary.

NEW GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
Plewes' Flour and Feed store

Having just received a
Choicee, Fresh and Select
STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c
Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.
I respectfully solicit the public patronage.
198 **J. PLEWES.**



THE CELEBRATED
DR. CHASE'S
MANDRAKE & DANDELION
LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found the best and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with certain other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, which have a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Remedies were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE.

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over 200 valuable receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure and certain remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS, 25 cts.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

T. SOMMERVILLE & CO., Sole Agents, [illegible]

Mar[illegible]

VOL. 6.--No. 273.

T-H-A-N-K-S!

TO THE PUBLIC.

Many thanks for your generous support during the past [illegible] years. By straight dealing, honest representation of goods, fair prices, and satisfactory work, I trust to merit a continuance of your patronage.

W. A. BROWN,
The reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

SEVERAL farmers are still plowing.

AXES the leading makes at Haskett Bro's.

TWEEDS, special values at W. J. McFarland's.

SHOT gun for sale, apply to Smith, barber.

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WILL not be undersold by any one in my line, and don't you forget it, for I belong to the brass band—W. J. B.

BANK NOTES put up in books of 20, 40 and 50, suitable for auctioneers and farmers, at the STANDARD office.

HOUSE and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Travers-ford P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

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IF you are after a cross cut saw that will beat anything in the country, go straight to Haskett Bro's, Markdale.

AS an arrangement with the publishers of the *Rural Canadian*, we are enable to club that valuable farm journal to all prepaid subscribers to the STANDARD for the small sum of $1.50, thereby effecting a considerable saving to the subscriber. Renew your subscription now and get the *Rural* free for the balance of this year.

OATS, Oatmeal, Oysters, cheap.

WORM Freeman's Worms, system.

FORTY venator its own barber.

800,0 ling's m Weber. presente

TEACH No. 6, Wm. Markda

To Re scalp wi Soap. for the t

A C often fre the caus safely ex

BENSO of Delp all descr er than

OUR st condition well gra there is

MRS. I spected now on She is l

Two r for sale, R. Freeb ford. A

R. H. E new bloc very han neat and

I HAV cheaper one in to without on trial f

MR. S N.Y., re 1886, las not be w per year.

Look play of Our sto best col sonal su

THE f to Winn remain t summer This is merchan

SAVE secure a in order high rate STANDAR strictly p

REJUV and remo the syste Liver, S nature's health.

FROST similar t is no bet Hagyard household tism, an plaints.

EVERY can tell label, wh Our num tance wi we canno the subse

THE S of the liv developed to suffer diseased Bitters, stomach, blood.

NADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
g effect Monday, November 2nd, 1885.
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
nto....Leave	7 20am	4 50pm
ell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
ge- Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "
e Leave	10 05 "	7 22 "
eville Jun	10 17 "	7 34 "
urne	10 45 "	8 04 "
alk	11 10 "	8 30
erton	11 36 "	8 55
dale	11 51 "	9 10
ley	12 08pm	9 23 "
msford	12 12 "	9 32 "
worth	12 28 "	9 49 "
Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Sound	5 20am	2 35pm
worth	5 50 "	3 10 "
nsford	6 05 "	3 30 "
ley	6 14 "	3 40 "
dale	6 27 "	3 52 "
erton	6 42 "	4 06 "
alk	7 06 "	4 31 "
rne	7 31 "	4 57 "
eville Jun	8 00 "	5 23 "
e Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
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, S. S. Superintendent.
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0:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 6th
nd 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 and 7
7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent
rord, Superintendent.
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W GROCERY STORE
IN CONNECTION WITH
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Having just received a
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Sugars,
Tobacco, &c
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HAVE YOU
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500,000 SOLD
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and child who is troubled with Liver C
to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
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CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure and
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CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS, 25 cts. per
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
MANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Buffalo

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 273. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 3, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

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W. A. BROWN,
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THE new roller rink, in course of erection by Messrs. Marsh, Porter & Workman was started on Tuesday last.

IF you are after a cross cut saw that will beat anything in the country, go straight to Haskett Bro's, Markdale.

BY an arrangement with the publishers of the *Rural Canadian*, we are enable to club that valuable farm journal to all prepaid subscribers to the STANDARD for the small sum of $1.50, thus effecting a considerable saving to the readers. Renew your subscription now and get the *Rural* free for the balance of this year.

OATS, Potatoes, Apples, Corn and Oatmeal, Breakfast Cereals, Bulk Oysters, Cranberries, at Benson's cheap.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

FORTY thousand packages of Rejuvenator Bitters sold in four years by its own merits. Sold by Smith, the barber.

800,000 Shingles for sale at Sparling's mill, near Vandeleur, by John Weber. All shingles warranted as represented.

TEACHER WANTED, for S. Section No. 6, Holland, for '86. Apply to Wm. Jackson, STANDARD office, Markdale.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

BENSON has opened this week, crate of Delph, China, and Glassware, of all description which I will sell cheaper than any one in town.

OUR station yard is in a desperate condition with mud. It should be well gravelled, as the business done there is something immense.

MRS. LEE, an old and highly respected resident of this locality, is now on a visit from the North-West. She is looking hale and hearty.

TWO YEAR old Bull, with pedigree, for sale, cheap for cash or good mark. R. Freeborn, one mile from Williamsford. Also two good Colts. 268-tf

R. H. BENSON removed into Haskett's new block on Monday. This is a very handsome shop, and will be kept neat and well filled with fresh goods.

I HAVE got better and will sell cheaper Liquors of all kinds than any one in town, and will give Whisky without water. Come and get a flask on trial free.

MR. S. M. SMYTHE, Binghampton, N. Y., renewed his subscription for 1886, last week, and says he would not be without the STANDARD for $10 per year. Thanks, S. M.

LOOK out for our annual grand display of Christmas and Fancy Goods. Our stock is being selected from the best collections in the city, under personal supervision. A. Turner & Co.

THE freight rates from Toronto to Winnipeg by all rail route are to remain the same for this winter as the summer rates, which were very low. This is an unexpected boon to merchants,

SAVE MONEY.—Parties wishing to secure a loan at a low rate of interest in order to pay one off which bears a high rate should consult us at the STANDARD office. All such business strictly private and confidential.

REJUVENATOR BITTERS assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system by keeping the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach and Blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

FROST BITES or Chilblains require similar treatment to a Burn. There is no better remedy for either than Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the well-known household remedy for Pain, Rheumatism, and all Inflammatory Complaints.

EVERY subscriber to the STANDARD can tell by referring to his address label, when his subscription expires. Our numerous subscribers at a distance will kindly renew promptly as we cannot continue to send such after the subscription has expired.

THE STOMACH is the grand central of the living system, the first organ developed in animal life, and the first to suffer from excesses. Regulate its diseased action by Burdock Blood, Bitters, which restores health to the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys, and blood.

GRIP'S COMIC ALMANAC.—This publication, for 1886, is to hand. It is brimful of amusement, containing —besides its other attractions—a double-page cartoon, "Ancient Nursery Rhymes for Modern Politicians." For sale by all booksellers; only 10 cents.

LAST CALL.—Saturday, the 12th Dec., I will be at the Markdale House from one o'clock p. m. to receive taxes for Ward No. 2, Artemesia. This is the last warning, so those interested will please govern themselves accordingly. John H. Anderson.

A HANDY RELIEF for Pains, Aches and accidental injuries is an almost universal requirement. Such a ready remedy is best found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, that cures Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Colds, and all Pain, Lameness and Soreness, whether internal or external.

DIFFERENCE IN CLIMATE.—On Tuesday last they were digging potatoes in Markdale, and when we went to Dundalk on the same day we found to our astonishment there was several inches of snow on the ground, in that chilly climate; we found our many friends as warm hearted as ever, all the same.

MR. H. B. HARRISON of Owen Sound Marble Works, left Monday for the United States quarries to select his stock of Marble and Granite for the coming season. His business is increasing so rapidly he finds it necessary to visit the quarries annually. Look out for big bargains next year in every variety of stone.

DUNDALK has now one of the best public school building's in the county. It is indeed a credit to that village. The building is solid brick two story, and has four departments, and was built by Large & Cornwall of Markdale. The Dundalk people are very highly pleased with the manner in which the contractors did their work.

MR JAMES CRAWFORD'S little girl had a narrow escape to day. While her little brother Jim was splitting wood the little girl ran in the way of the axe and it descended on her head, making an ugly scalp wound about three inches in length. Had the axe been sharp the child would, very likely, have been killed.—Chatsworth *News*.

DEC, 1st—My fine lines of Xmas Cards from W. J. Gage, Toronto, and Atkinson Bros., Hamilton, will be open for inspection. Every card shown will be new, as I only had a few small cards left over last Xmas, and they *will not be offered for sale*. Call early and secure the choice ones. Marked in plain figures at list prices. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

WHAT is it that gives the delicate aroma and gentle but potent nerve stimulating properties to *Triumphant Tea*? Two things are responsible for these circumstances; first, the tender condition of the leaf when it was picked and secondly, the Perfection Tea Can which perfectly retains its strength and fragrance. Sold only by the Importer, W. J. McFarland.

THE great majority of subscriptions expire at the end of the year; there is but one month until that time, and during that month (December) is the best time to renew for next year. Those who have not yet paid for the present year will require to bring along an extra 25 cents, unless they pay for next year at the same time and that time must be before New-years in order to secure this discount.

CHURCH OPENING.—The new Markdale Methodist church dedicatory services will be held on the 20th and 27th December. The Rev. Dr. Williams, Chief Superintendent of the Methodist Church of Canada, will conduct the morning and evening services on the 20th, and Warring Kennedy, Esq., of Toronto, the 2:30 p.m. service of the same day. Rev. Dr. Griffin of Guelph, the morning and evening services on the 27th, and Rev. J. E. Howell, M. A., Superintendent of Owen Sound District, at 2:30. A grand tea-meeting will also be held on Christmas Day.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. — The old Methodist church is a frame, built of hewed elm timber 32 x 52 feet and 24 feet high; the vestry is 22 x 30, one story. If they were removed to a vacant lot they could be converted into two dwellings of 26x32 and one 22x30 feet. We will suppose the whole would cost $125 where they stand, $50 for moving them; $100 each, or $300 for fitting up for dwellings, and say $125 for a lot upon which to put them; this makes a total investment of $600. They would then rent readily for $4 each per month, or $144 per year, or almost 25 per cent. on the investment. Who will invest?

CHOLERA PREVENTATIVE.
In order to withstand Cholera and such like epidemics a perfect purity of blood, and the proper action of the stomach are required. To insure that end, in the cheapest, most available and complete manner, use McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, and Impure Blood. There is no purer, safer or more reliable remedy in existence for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, etc. Ask your neighbor or any person who has used it. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottle given free. 1

"I say Aunt Chloe, you is getting around right smart." "Yes indeed I is, honey. I was pestered and sick abed with Rheumatism for six years and done tried this West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment the people are talking so much about, and I was sure enough cured. It done saved this old nigger's life." Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Dec.

ELOPED.—One Wm. Smith, a farmer of about 60 summers, who has worked a rented farm two and a half miles from Markdale, on the Toronto line, the past year, sold his grain on this market and disposed of his horses and wagon for $125, has left for parts unknown. He leaves a wife, but no family. About the same time a man in Dundalk named Foster was left a grass widower. Up to the present, no trace of the pair of dandies can be found.

AMONG the forthcoming Books of special interest is the "History of the Presbyterian Church in the Dominion," by Rev. Professor Gregg, D. D., of Knox College, Toronto, who has been gathering information for the work for the past dozen years. From the well-known ability of the author, the care with which every fact has been verified, and the interests which naturally attaches to the history of a great denomination, we have no doubt the publication of this work will prove the literary event of the year. The publisher is Mr. Blackett Robinson, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto, who will be glad to hear of a reliable agent in each congregation.

A grand entertainment will be held in the town hall, Flesherton, on Thursday evening, the 10th of Dec., under the auspices of Fountaine Council, No. 146, R. T. of T., which promises to be a splendid affair, besides the drama entitled, "Don't marry a drunkard to reform him," there will be some excellent instrumental and vocal music, and will conclude with a laughable farce the "Dentist's office." For further particulars see posters in a day or two.

Wet feet invariably produces a cough, which, if allowed to stand, weakens the lungs, and in time brings on consumption. By having a little of West's Cough Syrup in the house you can cure your cough like magic. It is infallible for all throat an lung diseases, hoarseness, whooping cough, influenza, coughs and colds. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Dec. 3

HEAVY LOSS.—Trimble & Pickle's fine entire horse, "Garfield," died on Monday night last. He was taken suddenly with congestion of the bowels on Monday morning, followed by inflamation, and in spite of all that medical skill could do, he died in about twelve hours from the first symptoms. This is a heavy loss to the proprietors, they having purchased this fine animal last spring for $2,500, and it is also a loss to the surrounding country, as it was the first real fine animal of his class which has been introduced into the district. We understand it is the intention of Trimble & Pickle to procure another of the same class if possible, and we trust those interested in the introduction of this high class stock will give the necessary encouragement.

REV. MR. CASSON conducted the S. S. Anniversary services at Clinton last Sunday. His pulpit was filled very acceptably by Mr. Geo. Steer in the morning, and Rev. A. Wilson in the evening.

What we may Expect.

Colder weather;
But bad roads.
An open winter.
A wedding in town.
Municipal matters grow interesting.
A monster attendance at the church opening,
Especially the Christmas tea-meeting.
The roller skating rink rushed to completion,
And well patronized.

A Recipe for Cooking Husbands

A Baltimore lady has written a recipe for "cooking husbands so as to make them good and tender." It is as follows:—A good many husbands are utterly spoiled by management. Some women go about it as if their husbands were bladders, and blow them up. Others keep them constantly in hot water; others let them freeze by their carelessness and indifference. Some keep them in a stew by irritating ways and words. Others roast them. Some keep them in pickle all their lives. It cannot be supposed that any husband will be tender and good managed in this way, but they are really delicious when properly treated. In selecting your husband you should not be guided by their silvery appearance, as in buying mackerel, nor by the golden tint, as if you wanted salmon. Be sure to select him yourself, as tastes differ. Do not go to market for him, as the best are always brought to your door. It is far better to have none, unless you will patiently learn how to cook him.

A preserving kettle of the finest porcelain is best, but if you have nothing but an earthenware pipkin, it will do, with care. See that the linen in which you warp him is nicely washed and mended, with the required number of buttons and strings sewed on. Tie him in the kettle by a strong silk cord called comfort, as the one called duty is apt to be weak. They are apt to fly out of the kettle and be burned and crusty on the edges, since like crabs and lobsters you have to cook them while alive. Make a clear, steady fire out of love, cheerfulness, and neatness. Set him as near this as seems to agree with him. If he sputters and fizzes, do not be anxious; some husbands do this till they are quite done. Add a little sugar in the form of what confectioners call kisses, but no vinegar or pepper, on any account. A little spice improves them, but it must be used with judgment. Do not stick any sharp instrument into him, to see if he is becoming tender. Stir him gently, watch the while, lest he be too flat and close to the kettle, and to become useless. You cannot fail to know when he is done. If thus treated you will find him very digestible, agreeing nicely with you and the children, and he will keep as long as you want, unless you become careless and set him in too cold a place."—*Tid Bits.*

Mistletoe for Kissing Purposes.

No English lady considers her home decorations for Christmas complete, until a little sprig of Mistletoe, no matter how small, is hung over one of the doors on the inside of the house. Upon this day, "if a gentleman discovers a lady standing under the Mistletoe, *he has a right to kiss her.*"

If this ancient and honored custom becomes as popular in America as it has been for centuries in Europe, it will be largely due to the *Emporia (Fla.) Gazette*, which, by the way, is published in Volusia County, Florida, which is famous for its Summery Winters and Orange Groves; for this journal has prepared packages of Mistletoe (a parasite and a native of Flori which it will send to any address upon receipt of five 2 cent stamps to cover postage, &c. The *Gazette* has published a "Florida Catechism," that gives full and accurate information upon all subjects of interest to tourists or settlers, which it will mail, to any applicant, with a sample copy of its paper, upon receipt of two 2 cent stamps.

HERE AND THERE.

Shad have of late years nearly abandoned the Potomac River.

Twenty-five monuments to Napoleon I. are standing in the cities of France, despite the commune and revolution.

Fifteen swords worn by Garibaldi at various epochs during his campaigns are to be placed in the Capitol at Rome

James Gamble, a Baltimore gambler, was stabbed with a large knife The force of the blow was checked by a package of pool tickets in his vest pocket. Otherwise his heart would have been perforated.

A hotel at Festinog, North Wales, has a veteran colley which acts as a tourist's guide. When told to do so it leads visitors to the Cynfel waterfall, and exhibits it from the various points of view, trotting from one point to another as soon as it sees that the tourists have satisfied their curiosity. The dog learned his duties, years ago, by going with his master on the same errand.

Dr. Shaw, writing to the *Medical Times* from Water Cap, where poisonous snakes abound, says that during the past six years, in which he had followed out a method of cure for snake bite, he has not lost a case. He gives sixty minims of aromatic spirits of ammonia hypodermically and an ounce of whiskey every two hours. A large poultice of bruised raw onions is applied to the wound and renewed every hour. The whiskey and onions are continued until cure is effected, which is usually on the third day.

There can scarcely be a doubt of the complicity of jewelry houses in some of the great diamond robberies. One well-known London house was remarked to have made amazing strides not long after the robbery of the late Lady Ellesmere's jewels. The value of the jewelry stolen in England since 1870 would run up into hundreds of thousands of pounds. A fashionable jeweller in league with such an operator as the master of "The House in the Marsh" ought to do amazingly well—if no woman is let into the secret.

There is an old signboard hanging under the trees on the chief street in Bethlehem, Pa., weather beaten and blistered, whereon is seen a square-shouldered house, presenting to the spectator its gable end, before which mine host, attired in brown knickerbockers, is conversing with an old Indian in a red blanket, and another in a yellow blanket, while a traveller in a bag wig, galloping upon an excited steed, hails him with uplifted arm. Furthermore, we are informed in good English print that this is the Moravian Sun Inn Bethlehem, Pa., established in 1758.

With the passing away of Viscount Ranelagh, of which the cable brings word, an accustomed figure will be missed from Pall Mall and Hyde Park. In his youth he belonged to the D'Orsay set, and kept bachelor quarters for a long time with Jack Spalding Lord Brougham's stepson. He had been an officer in the Life Guards, and acquired notoriety by his zeal for the cause of Don Carlos, in whose army he served with distinction. Latterly he took an active part in the volunteer movements, and was Colonel of the Middlesex Rifles and commandant of the brigade to which Col. Mapleson belongs. For some years back he has been regarded as an aged but well preserved roue.

A correspondent of a Western journal says there is no surer way of predicting a change in the weather than by observing the habits of the snail. They do not drink, but imbibe moisture during a rain and exude it afterwards. The animal is never seen abroad except before a rain. The tree snail, as it is called, two days before rain will climb up the stem of plants, and if the rain is going to be a hard and long one will get on the sheltered side of a leaf, but if a short rain on the other side. Then there are other species that before a rain are yellow, after blue. In other snails deep indentations, beginning at the head between the horns and ending with the juncture of the tail, appear a few days before a storm.

The story is again contradicted that Lord Tennyson received a special fee from Queen Victoria for his lines on the Princess Beatrice's wedding. It would be just as reasonable to say that the royal chef received a special fee for superintending the details of the Princess's wedding breakfast. The Poet Laureate, like the royal chef, is a member of the Queen's household, and, like his culinary colleague, is paid for his services at an annual fixed salary. In Lord Tennyson's case this fixed salary is $1,000 per annum, which he has received since 1851, when he succeeded Wordsworth. He is also in receipt of a further proof of the royal favor in the shape of a butt of Malmsey wine, given in accordance with precedent.

Singularly enough, examinations made of the painted windows, so celebrated as works of artistic genius and skill, of the old cathedrals of England and Continental Europe, show that their superiority consists really in the inferiority of the glass, its richness in the poverty of its constituents, in the very perfection of its uneven thickness, and in the imperfections of its surface and its body, all covered, as they are, by the accumulating dust of ages, and honeycombed by the corroding effect of time. Like the facets of a diamond or ruby, each little wave and thread and blister becomes, by interference, refractions, and reflection of the light which plays upon it, a new source of the gem-like brilliance, harmony, and beauty which distinguish the painted glass of former centuries. The glass makers of America and England now aim to reproduce the perfection of this old glass by reproducing its imperfection.

At Deggendorf, where the Danbube flows through a rich and beautiful valley, there is a church upon whose walls a series of twenty-four paintings represents some remarkable events said to have occurred here. In the year 1337, the story goes, the Jews stole the sacred wafer (our host) from the church. They scratched it with thorns until it bled, and the visage of a child appeared; they baked it in an oven; they hammered it on an anvil, of which the block is still shown; they tried to thrust it down their throats, but were prevented by the hands and feet of the child. Then, despairing of being able to destroy it, they flung it into a well, which was immediately surrounded by a radiant glory. The result of this story was that the Deggendorfers, who owed large sums of money to the Jews, rose and massacred their creditors instead of paying their debts. The priests applauded these doings, and ever after showed the indestructible wafer.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I hold in my hand," said Brother Gardner as he opened the meeting, "a petishun from Mary Ann Johnson of Missouri. She wants to be tooken into dis club as a member. In rejectin' her applicashun I desiah to state for de benefit of woman kind a few fundemental facks:

"1. Woman am good 'nuff in her place.

"2. It am not her fault dat she was'n bo'n fur a man.

"3. As a member of any organizashun like dis she am a kicker.

"4. When man has shown dat he is incompetent to run dis kentry de women will be giben a show. I allus feel to exclaim wid de orators: 'Bress de women!' But I also feel to bress 'em fur what dey am and not fur what some of em wan to be. I hev somtimes sot down and wondered what we should do widout 'em. It takes a woman's hand to make catnip tea an' mustard plaster, an' to pare 'taters. She kin doctor a sore toe so tenderly as to make you wish you had a broken leg. When you hev traded a seben dollar shotgun for a three dollar dog it am her soft words which soothe your throbbin' soul. While you sleep she watches fur burglars. While you wake she sews on hind patches. While you toil an' sweat she am plannin' how to turn your old coat top to bottom 'an make a new garment. De true woman am an angel on roller skates. As for de kind who spend deir time wid gaddin' de street an readin' luv stories—an' dis Mary Ann Johnson probably belongs to dat class—de less we see of 'em de better, Let us now proceed wid de reg'lar purceedin's."

THE INFIDELS

Sir Isaac Walpole, who had been requested to investigate the inquiry: "Is infidelity spreading in this country?" reported that he had made as thorough an investigation as time and circumstances would permit, and would report:

1. Bob Ingersoll hasn't convinced over two men in this country that there is no Supreme Being.

2 The number of people who don't want to feel that there is a land of torment for the wicked are, however, on the increase.

3. The class who believe in Heaven but not in the other location is being added to daily, and the man who lends one of them half a dollar will never get it back.

4. The class who believe that nature is supreme while they are in health, but appeal to the Lord as soon as sickness comes, is holding its own as to numbers.

5. That species of humanity which delights in criticising Christianity and disputing the apostles has picked up in numbers during the last year, but the presence of the small pox along the Canadian border will doubtless make a change the other way this winter.

THREATS

Samuel Shin sent to the Secretary's desk an anonymous letter which contained threats against his life, and the Secretary read it aloud.

"Brudder Shin, do you feel dat you orter be purtected agin' dis would be assassin?" asked the President.

"Yes, sah; I feels jist dat way, sah," replied Samuel.

"Does you know of any reason why anybody should want to assassinate you?"

"No, sah, not one."

"Doan' know of anybody who has reasons to thirst fur your blood?"

"Not a pusson, sah."

"Well, Brudder Shin, arter you has paid dat nine dollars you owe a butcher on Gratiot avenue an' dat seben dollars you owe a grocer on Grand Riber, an' dat $22 back house rent you owe an old landlord, dis chile will take all precautions to preserve your waluab'e life from de bullet ob de assassin. Please sot down."

The Rev. Penstock then called up the case of Elder Walkabout Smith, of Toronto. Some two weeks since the Elder, who is an honorary member of the club, prepared a 'possum feast and sold tickets at twenty-five cents per head. Over fifty colored men sat down at his festive board and ate of the 'possums he claimed to have imported direct from Virginia. Everything passed off in the pleasantest manner, but it was discovered next day that Elder Smith had substituted musk-rat for 'possum and perpetrated a bald-headed swindle on his confiding countrymen. Complaint was at once lodged against him with the Secretary of the club. Brother Penstock's motion was promptly seconded by Shindig Watkins, and the President said:

"De moshun prevails and de case am tooken from the table. It seems to me dat Elder Smith's crime am one of de blackest eber known on de records an' dat it calls fur condign punishment."

"Am dar any way fur us to git hold of him?' asked Waydown Bebee.

"I doan' speck dar am."

"Couldn't we hev him arrested ober dar an' tried fur piracy, arson, perjury or sunthin' of dat sort?" queried Elder Toots.

"I doan' see how we kin. I reckon de only thing we kin do am to bounce him. While dar am nuffin' so werry condign about dat, we kin lib in hopes dat de small pox skeer may drive him across de riber before spring. De Seckretary will cross de name off de rolls an' the customary blue-ink circular will be sent to all honorary members in Canada."

THE LIBRARY.

The Librarian reported the receipt of several interesting volumes from friends of the club in Atlanta, and suggested that the Treasurer be authorized to purchase a dictionary.

"What do we want of a dictionary?" asked the President.

"To find out de hard words, sah."

"What hard words?'

"Why, sah, when Whalebone Howker am readin' one of our books on poultry, and he finds de word 'Discomfiture,' he has to skip right ober it kase he doan' know what it means."

"S'posein' dar am a hundred words which Brudder Howker or some odder brudder can't make out! Am we gwine to pay out $12 on dat account? What bizness hez we huntin' up hard words? Do we need to say 'Discomfiture' or 'Aggregashun' when we ax fur a job of whitewashin' or want to git trusted fur a codfish? De moshun am out o' order, an' de meetin' stands adjourned."

This is a Christian and civilized country, but just as soon as a baby is born its parents are anxious to give it a weigh.

HEALTH.

Over-Pressure in Schools.

We give the more important points of a paper read at the last annual meeting of the British Medical Association: Children, in order to keep pace with the present code of study, have to pour over their lessons, in some instances, until ten, eleven or twelve o'clock at night. The effect of this application to study at night on the brain, and nervous system takes away the appetite, enervates the child, and stunts its growth; then follow headaches, vomiting, nervous debility, brain fever, St. Vitus's dance, curvature of the spine, heart-disease, myopia (nearsightedness), spitting of blood, and, in some instances, convulsions and death. The dread of the examination, of the inspector's visit, the anxiety to gain a prize, or the thought of not being able to pass the examination, so as to leave the school to work for a livelihood, has each had a share in the production of disease.

Light, position, ventilation and proper warmth are essential to the health of children.

The home lessons have recently been made illegal in some parts of the States, and examinations are now less rigid generally, yet the code is still too high, and as it is futile to imagine that all children can be brought up to the same level, the boasted one hundred per cent. of passes is a strange thing. The head-master or mistress of every school ought to have the option of removing from examination at least seven per cent. of those who can give their whole time to the school, and fifteen per cent. of all "half timers."

Throughout the country the voices of managers, teachers and employers of labor bear witness to the diminished vigor and attenuated limbs of the children of our working population, and ask if there is no way of opening the eyes of our education theorists to the bitter and terrible wrongs inflicted on the young.

Near-sightedness is unknown among savage tribes. But more than half the children in Germany suffer from defective vision, and, in some schools, three-fourths. Twenty per cent. of the boys, and from thirty to forty per cent. of the girls, were found to be suffering from curvature of the spine!

In the discussion which followed the paper, Surgeon-Major Pringle said he was much struck on returning to England, after an absence of twelve years, to find so many boys and girls wearing spectacles. Dr. Drydale, of London, said that it was an axiom in his mind that children could not be better educated than they were fed. The same principle might be applied to a proper amount of exercise.

Medical Instruction in Schools.

Such a thing would once have been looked on as absurd. In ancient times the doctor purposely invested his art with mystery. More or less of the same spirit and policy has come down to our own day. Still, both the tendencies and the actualities of things have greatly changed. Not only have other sciences laid richest gifts at the feet of medicine, but the latter has fully entered into their enlarged spirit, and accepted their more accurate methods of investigation. In short, medicine has itself, for the first time in its long history, become a science.

We now understand as never before the nature and origin of epidemical diseases; their relation to bad surroundings in place and person; the prominence of drinking infected water as a source of contagion; the value of disinfectants, as distinguished from mere deodorizers, and which of them alone are absolutely reliable; the still greater disinfecting power of pure air and of sunshine.

We have learned to fight with success a threatening epidemic by concentrating our force on the first solitary case, hedging it around by removal of the well from the sick, or the sick from the well. We understand, too, the importance of good house drainage, and the danger of poor plumbing. We also know that the air of the chamber is never better than the air of the cellar. We have come to comprehend the possibility of stamping out the whole class of infectious diseases. The profession, to their honor, for it takes away their patients, is recognizing the truth of the old maxim, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Now all this has rendered it practicable to avail ourselves of our public schools in promoting the public health. This is already being done in the States. For the last year medical instruction has been given in the schools of Bangor, Me, with the result of preventing the spread of disease among the scholars.

Says the *Medical Record*, "The nature of the instruction given is such that the teachers are made watchful and careful in regard to their pupils, and often a so-called 'spunky' fit is seen to be really the precursor of an actual sickness. The practical inauguration of such a plan of instruction is not a difficult matter.

Vaccination.

As a general rule, with some exceptions, one attack of an infectious disease protects from a subsequent attack. Hence come the protective power of cow-pox against small-pox, the former being only a modified form of the latter. That it does protect is plain—among other proofs—from the fact that in an important London small-pox hospital not a nurse or an attendant has taken the disease during the last thirty years.

But it is not a complete protection. One attack even of small-pox may be followed by a second. Hence a person who has been vaccinated should not needlessly expose himself. Indeed, a change from one climate to another often ends the immunity.

Vaccination is now general in England, and the great majority of those admitted to the small-pox hospital have been vaccinated!

It is not enough that a person can show a vaccine scar; it should be a *good* scar; distinct, depressed, with a well, or a tolerably well, defined edge. Of two thousand who died of small-pox at the hospital, about one-twelfth had a single indifferent scar. Nor is a *single* good scar enough. Of the same number, nearly four per cent. died having such a scar. Of one thousand four hundred and forty-six having two good scars, about two per cent. died; while of five hundred and eighteen having three good scars, only about one per cent.; and of five hundred and forty-four having four or more, slightly over one-half of one per cent., or one in two hundred, died. Farther, of those who recovered, the two latter classes suffered far less, and were far less disfigured by the disease.

Again, no one should trust to a mere belief, however confident, that he has been vaccinated. Of three hundred and seventy such cases of merely supposed vaccination, about one-fourth died of small-pox.

Still again there is reason to believe that the protective power even of the best vaccination in infancy expends itself within the first eighteen or twenty years. Hence no one should fail to be re-vaccinated on reaching adult age.

Those who take this course are very seldom attacked with small-pox, and when they are, have it only in the mildest form. The immunity among the nurses and attendants of small-pox hospitals above referred to is due to the fact that every one is re-vaccinated on entering.

Value of Deep Breathing.

Deep breathing and holding the breath is an item of importance. Persons of weak vitality find an uninterrupted succession of deep and rapid respirations so distressing that they are discouraged from persevering in the exercise. Let such persons take into the lungs as much air as they can at a breath, and hold it as long as they can, they will find a grateful sense of relief in the whole abdominal region. Practice will increase the ability to help the breath, and the capacity of the lungs. After a time the art may be learned of packing the lungs. This is done by taking and holding the long breath and then forcing more air down the trachea by swallows of air. The operation may be described by that of a fish's mouth in water. To those who have never learned it it will be surprising to what an extent the lungs may be packed. Caution at first is needful, but later practice will warrant large use of the treatment. The whole thoracic and abdominal cavities will receive immediate benefit, and continuance, with temperance in eating and good air and right exercise, will bring welcome improvement.

The Brave Tars of the Navy.

"I was crossing the North Atlantic once in midwinter on a man-of-war," said a naval officer, "when one stormy afternoon we sighted a Norwegian bark showing signals of distress. The most tremendous seas were running that I ever saw, but we lowered away a boat and sent her to the bark. She came back with the information that the bark was loaded with grain and had sprung a leak. The water had caused the grain to swell and had opened the seams of the vessel so that she was rapidly going to pieces. The captain and crew wanted to be taken off. We sent two boats to the bark to take off the imperilled crew. It was a most difficult and dangerous task. Again and again it seemed as if the boats on the errand of mercy would be overwhelmed by the furious seas, but they were skilfully handled and after hours of toil and deadly peril, all except three of the sailors were taken off the bark. It was now growing dark. The storm was increasing in fury and it was evident that the bark could not live the night out.

"Our captain called all hands and made a speech telling them that three men were left on the bark. He said he knew American sailors would never leave a fellow-being in distress, but that it was doubtful if any boat could get to the bark and back safely in the rising storm and the gathering gloom. Then he called for volunteers to attempt the rescue. Immediately there was a rush for the boats by every officer and man aboard the man-of war and the captain had to call for volunteers to keep people from rushing into the boats and swamping them. A boat's crew went off and brought the three sailors back in safety."

The Scattered Household.

Oh! desolate home, oh! fireless hearth,
Oh! halls that re-echo no longer to mirth,
I turn to thee, longing for faces once dear,
And yearning for voices I nevermore hear.

There's sunshine to enter the shutterless pane,
But, sunbeams, your glorious mission seems vain;
For buds that here blossomed, and flowers that bloomed,
Beneath the green grasses have long been entombed.

The household is scattered; their graves lie apart,
Its heirlooms all gathered and sold in the mart;
And spiders a veil from the cornice have hung,
To hide where rare portraits were years ago swung.

The rust on the door-lock has loosened its hold,
The time-eaten hinges how noisily fold,
And creaking as never before at my tread,
Is the worm-eaten threshold I cross with a dread.

The broad, open fire-place, it welcomes me not,
No ray from it brightens this desolate spot,
The ashes are sodden, and cheerless and cold,
No light throws a shadow where all turns to mold.

The room of the household is here to the right,
The kitchen was always so cheerful and bright;
For children tramped here in the rainest day,
And always found room for their boisterous play,

And this is the room where we gathered for prayers,
And *this* room was *mother's here* we *brought* all our cares,
And these, where for rest, tired children could hie,
When daylight was over, and lessons laid by.

Oh! rooms of the household, though speaking meet,
There's everything lacking to make home of thee;
Sweet voices grown silent, and eyelids close pressed,
In the halls of dead sleepers have long been at rest.

One lies in Mount Greenwood, one sleeps in the sea,
One rests 'neath the shade of the pomegranate tree,
And she who went from us her bloom to restore,
Hath found her a lone grave on Florida's shore.

Oh! home of my childhood, oh! home once so dear,
With reverence I come, but thou givest no cheer;
I find here no welcome, the silence of years,
Betokens no gladness, I leave thee in tears.

And pass o'er thy threshold with timorous tread,
As one who walks over the mounds of the dead,
And leave all thy inner doors slightly ajar,
Lest sharply their echoes thy silence should mar.

Eternal indigestion is the price of pie.

Question for debating clubs—"Can a man, while asleep in the daytime, have the night-mare?"

There is no stated Thanksgiving day in Europe, but they have been concocting schemes to gobble Turkey, all the same.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS—Opium, morphine and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address M. V. Luban, agency, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Canada.

The general verdict of the smokers of Canada is that "Myrtle Navy" is the finest tobacco they have ever used. There can be no mistake upon this point for it is proved by this tangible evidence. The large demand for this tobacco proves it to be true, and the character of the demand gives further proof. It has never been of the spasmodic kind, up one month and down the next, but has been a sustained and constantly increasing demand. The unsurpassed quality of the tobacco accounts for this.

Gentlemen of leisure—Tramps.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

All the rage—A mad dog.

£100,000,000 IN THE BRITISH COURT OF CHANCERY!—A large part of this vast sum belongs to the people of America. Cox & Co., 41, Southampton Buildings, Holborn, London, Eng., have just published a List of the heirs to this enormous wealth. Readers send a dollar and they will forward you this valuable LIST; and if you find by it that you are entitled to any money or property, claim your own. Cox & Co. will show you the way.

A.P. 2[illegible]

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, 2 MILES from Stratford City. Address, Box 154, Stratford, Ont.

FOR SALE — SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED Farms—easy terms of payment. G. MARTEN, Leamington, Essex County.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. D[illegible] & Co., Guelph.

ALLEN'S EXTRA REFINED CIDER—In Barrels, Half Barrels and Kegs always in stock. Allen's Clarified Cider, prepared especially for Scott Act counties. Orders promptly filled; also cider for common cider. ALLEN'S VINEGAR WORKS, Norwich, Ont.

SCIAT-CA, INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM, Gout, Neuralgia, and Lumbago radically cured by a remedy invented by one who was self cured by it after being three years on crutches with sciatica; abundant testimonials as to its beneficial effects in above-mentioned diseases; sent expressed to any address. S. J. LANCASTER, [illegible] Ont.

A BIG OFFER To introduce them, we GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N. Y.

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND TEN CENTS mailed Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute, Toronto, will bring copy Cosmopolitan Shorthander, best journal in America. Prize [illegible] Send for Calendar.

MACHINERY FOR SALE. ENGINES AND Boilers. Saw and Shingle Mills, Planing Factory Outfits, Stave and Heading Machines, [illegible] wheels Chopping Mills, etc. Send for descriptive catalogue, and mention what you want. (Mention this paper.) H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

WATER STAR AUGER $20 Per Day WELL BORING has no superior; 20 feet per hour, hand or horse power, combined boring and rock drilling machine; great success: first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue. 68 MARY STREET, HAMILTON CANADA.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING —USE ONLY— Clapperton's Spool Cotton. Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the [illegible] For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

RUGS Beautiful Colored Designs, Flowers, Birds, Animals, Etc., printed on Burlap [illegible] to be worked in rags, yarn, [illegible] Wholesale and retail. Large discount to dealers. Agents. Send to manufacturer for catalogue. R. W. ROSS, Guelph, Ont.

JAMES PARK & SON, Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Hams, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co, Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St John's, N.F.; Wm. Thomson & Co, St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co, Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.



BUY THE IMPROVED CONBOY Carriage Tops AS THEY ARE THE MOST STYLISH, CONVENIENT, AND MOST DURABLE TOP IN THE MARKET.

There are over Twenty Thousand of these Tops now in use, and are giving better satisfaction than any other.

The manufacturer of these Celebrated Carriage Tops, owns more patents for improvements, and makes a greater variety than any other firm in Canada or the United States.

THEY ARE FOR SALE BY ALL THE LEADING CARRIAGE BUILDERS AT PRICES THAT CANNOT BE SURPASSED BY ANY THAT IN ANY WAY APPROACH THEM IN QUALITY.

FACTORY & SALESROOM 407 to 413 King St. West, TORONTO

YOUNG FOLKS

Expecting to be Twins.

Walking in the street one day,
I saw two little girls;
I joined them, for I went their way;
They both had golden curls.

And looked alike, these maidens fair,
Alike as two small pins;
I asked them (they seemed such a pair),
"Pray tell me are you twins?"

"Not yet," and they looked wondrous wise,
And turned from me to go;
"We shall be twins when mamma buys
Our caps next week, you know."

Nan's Heathen.

Nan pushed back her little blue sun-bonnet and gazed at the picture pasted on the wall. There were several pictures on the flaunting show-bill, but this one particularly attracted Nan's attention. The turbaned and feathered head, the long braids of hair, the necklace of bears' claws, and the dark, wild face excited her wonder. She risked being tardy by stopping to gaze on her way to school in the morning, and now on her homeward walk, she could stay as long as she pleased.

"I spect he's an Indian. Maybe he's one of those dreadful cannon-balls that eat folks —or he's a squaw; anyhow, he's a heathen," she said, a little confused in her knowledge of races. "I do wish I could see a live heathen."

She slowly spelled out the words of the advertisement—at least she could spell the shorter ones—and so she gained some idea of what it was all about: "'Bar b-a-r-i-a-n;' that must be the name of him, I guess."

One thing she knew already—the exhibition was to be in Hill's meadow, for she had seen the tents erected there; and she discovered, by her careful spelling that the price of admission was twenty five cents. That sum was nothing to Nan. Had she not a bright new quarter that Uncle John had given her because he thought her little face looked sober at the prospect of having mamma go away from home for two whole days?

"I asked mamma what to do with it, and she said, 'Whatever you please, dear,' just before she went away; so, if I want to go," concluded Nan rather doubtfully, with an anxious look at the picture, "why she said, whatever I pleased.'"

There was no one to go with her. Whether anyone would have taken her to the exhibition of curiosities if mamma had been at home was a question which she did not care to consider very closely. She decided that she was quite old enough to go alone; but it required considerable shutting of her eyes to facts in one direction and stretching of her abilities in another to convince herself that what she wanted to do was exactly right. She questioned Hannah cautiously.

"Don't you think it would help folkes to understand about Sunday-school lessons and everything to see a real live heathen?"

"I s'pose so," answered Hannah absently. She was busy with her baking, and was trying to calculate how many yards of calico it would take to make her a dress.

"So I have the money, and mamma said I might do what I pleased, and Hannah says it'll be real 'structive to see such a one," reasoned Nan, trying to argue down her own misgivings.

She did not think it would be instructive to confide her plan to Hannah, however. After the early dinner, a little figure stole away from the house unseen, and trudged alone toward the show ground. It seemed very grand to be alone at first, but it was a grandeur that lasted only until she found herself in the midst of a surging, pushing crowd that nearly swept her off her feet. It was a rough crowd, too—laughing, pushing, swearing and threatening; and Nan would gladly have escaped, if it had been possible even before she reached the tent. She was only a little mite of humanity, jostled among the throng that shut her in on every side, and she was borne forward till she was carried through the narrow door without her precious quarter having been demanded.

But she did not rejoice over that, or even remember it at the time; she was too sorely bewildered and frightened. Her "pansy hat," the pride of her heart, was sadly crushed. She could see nothing, and she was nearly stifled. She began to cry, and at last some one noticed her.

"Hello, here's a child! Take care, there! This little girl is 'most crowded to death."

"Little girl?" repeated a gruff but good-natured voice. "Here give her to me; I'll hold her high enough above the crowd," and the "Norway Giant," who had been marching about for the gratification of the spectators, suddenly stooped and lifted her to his shoulders. "There, now, sissy! What's the matter? Who do you want to find?"

"The barbry-an," faltered Nan, feeling that she must give some reason for her presence.

"Barbara Ann? Did she come with you? Where is she?" questioned the giant; and Nan knew that she had made some mistake.

"No; I came alone. I wanted to see the heathen," she explained timidly.

"The heathen? Well, I guess that pretty well fits all of us—'specially the 'Fat Woman,'" laughed the giant, winking at the ill-named monstrosity, who chuckled in response. "I'll put you up where you can see all there is to be seen;" and he placed Nan on the platform among the "curiosities." Shyly, frightened and forlorn she stood there. The "Learned Pig" thrust his nose against her, the Albino smiled at her, and suddenly a dreadful suspicion seized her as to what these people might mean to keep her for. What if she had to live in a place like this and never saw home or mamma again? At last the crowd near the door thinned a little, and watching her chance, she jumped to the ground and fled as if the whole company were after her.

She found the household in commotion; everybody was looking for her. Her mother had returned, and with a glad cry Nan sprang into her arms and sobbed out all the story.

"You see, mamma," she said a little later, "I just thought about it all while I stood there—how a heathen is somebody that doesn't know about God or do His will, and I—I acted as if I didn't myself, or I wouldn't have been there where I knew I oughtn't to go. So I guessed I had some heathen in my own heart."

"If my little Nannie has learned that," mamma said gently, "she has learned what we all need to know—that we have room for a good deal of missionary work in our own hearts."

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HOUSEHOLD.

Common-Sense Receipts.

WHIPPED RASPBERRY CREAM.—Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth with four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and add four tablespoonfuls of preserved (or canned) raspberry juice. Beat until it is very stiff. Lemon flavoring may be added if desired.

CASSINOLE OF BANANA.—Soak one ounce of gelatine in half a pint of cold water for an hour. Then add one scant pint of boiling water and stir until the gelatine is dissolved. To this add a cupful of sugar, and two bananas sliced thin. Turn into a mould and set on ice. Serve with cream.

CHILI SAUCE.—Very nice. Six ripe tomatoes, two onions and one pepper (the onions and pepper chopped fine) one tablespoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, two scant cups of vinegar, one tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice. Stew gently until done and bottle tight.

APPLE-CUSTARD PUDDING.—Line a buttered pudding-dish with slices of stale sponge cake, or light, white bread; then make a filling as follows: one pint of sweet milk, one pint of smooth apple sauce well seasoned, three eggs well beaten, and enough cinnamon to flavor. This quantity will make two small puddings.

A NICE DRESSING FOR FOWLS.—Take one pint of soaked bread or crackers rolled very fine, add two teaspoonfuls of salt, a tablespoonful of Bell's Spiced Seasoning, (instead of sage etc.,) one tablespoonful of butter or fat salt pork chopped very fine, and one egg thoroughly worked in, this will give stuffing enough for a moderate sized turkey or chicken.

COFFEE CAKE.—One cupful of seeded and chopped raisins; one cupful of sugar; half a cupful of butter; half a cupful of cold, strong coffee; half a cupful of molasses; two and a half cups of sifted flour; two eggs well beaten; one teaspoonfull of powdered cloves; half a teaspoonfull of cinnamon; one and a half teaspoonful of baking powder.

BAKED APPLES.—Wash, and then wipe dry, five firm apples, and cut out the blossom ends; pack them in a large pudding-dish; pour a cupful of water over them, cover the dish closely, set in a moderate oven, and let them steam until they are tender, and crack open; then put into a cold dish, and pour over them the juice left in the baking dish. Serve cold with powdered sugar and cream.

FRIED CHICKEN.—Cut the chicken in small pieces, and season them with pepper and salt, and dust with meal; then fry them in butter, lay them on paper, and cover to keep them warm; then pour the grease out of the frying pan, and put into a teacup full of cream, a blade of mace, a little salt and pepper, a salt poon full of flour, and a teaspoonfull of butter, mixed together; let these simmer together a few minutes; place the chicken on a hot dish, and pour the sauce over it.

SCALLOPED TURKEY.—Butter a deep dish, line it with bread crumbs, and put in the bottom a layer of bread crumbs seasoned with butter, pepper, and salt, then a layer of cold turkey chopped fine, and so on until the dish is full, adding the stuffing and gravy of the turkey; then beat together two eggs, add to them two tablespoonfuls of milk, butter, salt, pepper and rolled cracker crumbs; spread thickly over the top of the turkey; bake half an hour, keeping it covered for twenty minutes, then remove the cover and brown.

Household Dont's."

Don't stand when you can sit just as well.

Don't put off the mending from week to week.

Don't you know that vinegar will clean the isinglass in the stove doors?

Don't you know your oilcloth can be washed in buttermilk or kerosene.

Don't give little children two languages to learn—first baby-talk, then afterward true pronunciation.

Don't hesitate to place a piece of zinc on the live coals in the stove; it will clean out the stovepipe.

Don't throw away the nice woolen stockings when the feet are worn out, but cut them down for the children.

Don't fail to be clean and tidy in every nook and corner, but don't be a slave to a shining stove and carpet.

Don't do unnecessary work because your grandmother did. There was not half so much to be done in her day.

Don't cherish the idea that you will catch cold if you feel a bit of fresh air, or know there is an outlet for heated impure air.

Don't throw away old suspender rings, but sew them to the corners or kitchen holders, serving a better purpose than loops to hang by.

Don't flirt dirt from one piece of furniture to another and call it dusting, but take it up carefully in a dusting cloth and shake it from the window.

Don't say "micky" for milk, "ridey" for ride; baby will understand "hand mamma your little dress" as readily as if you said "bring his little dess to mamma."

Don't talk servants or family matters to callers, and don't tell them the exact date of their last call. They will be likely to make the interval longer the next time.

Don't fail, in conversation, to occasionally pause and give the listener an opportunity to speak, and don't mistake polite listening, prolonged, for interest in your subject.

To Clean Marble.

To clean marble chimney-piece you should make a strong soap ley, mixed with quick lime, of the consistency of milk, and lay it on the marble for twenty-four hours. Then wash it off, and then polish it with fine putty-powder and olive oil. To clean *papier mache*, use a soft sponge and cold water—without soap—dredge it with flour while damp, and after leaving it thus for a short time, wipe it off, and polish the article with a silk handkerchief. To clean picture-frames and gilt cornices, dissolve a little cream of tartar in spirits of wine, and wet the gilding carefully, quickly wiping it dry again; but lightly, so as not to rub off the gilding.

White Feathers.

You may clean white feathers by placing them in a hot lather for some minutes, and shake them about in it, repeating the action to dry them. Curl them with a blunt penknife, commencing from the right hand side of the feather, taking up about six flues, and gently drawing the knife underneath them against your thumb; continuing this all round the feather, drawing some of the flues over them, so as to hide it. Curling over a hot iron will render the curl more lasting.

A duck of a man generally makes a goose of a husband.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Parnell the agitator and Parnell the Armagh tenant evictor are brothers and between them public attention is being strongly called to the bad features of the land question in Ireland.

Two English idiots recently reported to have been married on an iceberg, or some similarly Arctic spot, are rivalled by the Georgian pair of cheerful ditto who were made one while standing on a gravestone.

There has been a general "kiss and make up" among the family of Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, and now everything in that particular world wags as merrily as if there had never been hard thoughts and bitter speeches.

Cremation is growing in popular favour in the New England States. A company was recently formed in Boston with a capital of $25,000. The New Englanders sensibly believe that what has to be done had better be done quickly

There is a growing feeling in the United States about the disadvantages of railroad rule. The people are beginning to turn in their sleep. When they get fully awake the magnates, who have so long ruled the roost, will be surprised.

The coffee and sugar planters of Mexico offer a bounty of $25 a head for Chinese laborers. John will find it good policy to go where he would be appreciated. There would seem to be money-making possibilities here.

Western civilization does not agree with the Egyptian obelisk set up in Central Park, New York, and so the New Yorkers, having set their wits at work, are now scraping it off and coating it with paraffine to prevent, it possible, further disintegration.

British politicans during the present crisis are settling right down to the work of speaking plain Anglo-Saxon both to and about their opponents, and when they get fairly started on that task all that this side of the Atlantic can teach them is not worth knowing.

A little severity of the same kind might prove beneficial in other places besides Chicago where a sewer-builder was recently fined $200 for neglecting to place warning lights at night to mark dangerous openings in the roadway, the consequence being that a carriage was overturned and its occupants thrown out.

U. S. Commissary General Macfeely must have a feeling heart. Perhaps, also, at one time he has suffered the horrors of dyspepsia. At any rate he now recommends that the law provide for the enlistment of cooks and bakers for the army as a means of preserving the health and promoting the comfort and efficiency of the troops.

"A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind." A proposal has been mooted to raise a subscription in this country in behalf of the Japanese editor recently fined 27 yen for neglecting to credit the clippings he took from contemporaries. How much a yen is we have not the remotest idea, and frankly confess ourselves too lazy at this moment to find out.

Dr. Dio Lewis is considered somewhat of an authority on certain matters, and when he says that cutting the hair short at the back of the head induces baldness, the girls should think twice before being carried away by the short-haired craze, which, however, we are happy to be assured, is fast dying out. Girls are much too inherently sensible of what becomes them to allow such a fact to be other than very short-lived.

Promoted.

A little form stood by my side,
The eager look I noted—
"O teacher when vacation's o'er,
Say, shall I be promoted?"

"Nay, little one, you have been ill,
The tasks would be severe,"
Then coaxingly, "Would you not like
To tarry longer here?"

"It is not you I wish to leave,
You're always good and kind,
But when my mates are going on
'Tis hard to stay behind."

The blue eyes filled with sudden tears,
I stroked the ringlets shining,
But well I knew the tired feet
Would stumble in the climbing.

The weeks flew by, and once again,
In their accustomed places,
I saw the children of my charge,
With welcome in their faces.

But one I missed; no earthly care
May be to thee devoted;
Thy wish is granted, happy child,
And thou hast been promoted.

O sad, reproachful eyes of blue,
O tears, that dimmed their shining!
O tiny, feet, that struggled on,
Nor faltered in the climbing!

But One, the Teacher great and wise
Hath rightly gauged thy power.
O, may thy high and lofty place,
Through grace, at last be ours.

Death of the Young Wife.

The doctor has just told him and he has gone into the little parlor and closed the door. All the room is suggestive of her who lies dying in the chamber above. Her bird is singing in its cage at the window as merrily as if sorrow were unknown in the world. The room is flooded with the warm sunlight, full of life and radiance, little in consonance with the desolate heart of the man standing there alone. Her birds, her books, her lounging chair, the touch and design that make a home, are hers. Her living presence seems to animate the common things, and makes them gracious and loving like herself. And it is only a brief twelve month since she stood there a bride, and listened to her husband's proud welcome to their home. Now she lies yonder—dying dying.

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear in their undisciplined character the mighty shock of such grief as this? Oh, if he could only lean his head on his mother's shoulder and sob out his sorrow, as he used to do when a boy. But he knows of that unwritten law which forbids a man to cry or wear his grief on his sleeve for the daws to peck at. He must meet it alone, and

"Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong."

And all the while the scalding drops of anguish are forcing themselves to his eyes, searing them as with a red-hot iron, while he stands there trying to look in the face of this awful intruder, who has come an unbidden guest into his house.

"She wants you; she has sent for you, says one of the household, sobbing bitterly; and he goes, with vague, mechanical steps up the stairs to their room and into her presence.

"Have they told you? Do you know? she asks in a whisper. "Oh, love, we are going to be separated. God is taking me from you."

"He cannot be so cruel," he says bluntly and unreconciled, and he takes her into his arms as if to defy death to part them. The hours wear on, the clock ticks in the death chamber:

"Forever—never,
Never—forever."

He does not heed it; his eyes are fastened upon that beloved face, changing from its bloom and beauty into the ashen pallor which the shadows of the unseen forecast. Presently she opens her troubled eyes and fixes them upon his haggard face.

"Read to me, dear" she whispers faintly. He knows what she wishes him to read. That is one of the beautiful intuitive qualities which made of their lives a perfect harmonious sphere—a congenial union, rich in love and mutual faith, and to which there can be no finality of death or limitation. So he brings her bible and turns the leaves in search of some text of comfort, such as they have often read together.

But which one? There are so many, and all are good. He is not compelled to decide. The blessed Book opens to the most precious one of all, that has comforted so many home sick hearts, the sweetest of the heavenly madrigals:

"The Lord is my shepherd
I shall not want"

She repeated it after him.

At intervals she broke forth into snatches of speech:

"Though I walk through the valley
Of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil."

"It is dark in the valley—dark—dark," he heard her murmur.

"Oh, love, there shall be no night there?" he answers brokenly, feeling how poor a comforter he is.

He holds her hand and she sleeps, and dreams such dreams as the dying have, and death goes on relentlessly with his work. Her bird breaks out into a joyful strain of music in its cage below; sounds of life come into the darkened chamber; watching friends are near; soon she opens her eyes and there is a bright, glad smile in them.

"It is light beyond," she says and sleeps again.

He does notice how cold her hand has grown; how still the room is. Nor does he resist when they loosen his clasp and lead him away telling him with tearful pity that it is all over.

What is all over? The love that has blessed his manhood with its crown of completeness? The companionship that made heaven and home synonymous terms? Are these ended forever?

When he sees her again she is wearing her wedding-dress. Her soft pretty hair is arranged as she liked it best. Her eyes are closed and her lips unresponsive to his kisses.

And over her bosom they crossed her hands.
"Come away," they said "God understands.
—*Detroit Free Press.*

"A California blacksmith is dangerously ill, with glanders, contracted while shoeing a horse." And a Pennsylvania woman is suffering from a sprained ankle, contracted while "shooing" a hen. There seems to be a fatality about this shoeing business.

GRAND PREMIUMS

FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS TO

The Weekly Mail

We have had a large number of letters from people who sent in Clubs last year and received the prize books, in which they say, "We had no idea that the prizes would be such good, well bound, valuable books. If your subscribers only knew what good value in prizes you were offering, there is not one of them who would not send in a club." This year we are offering a much more attractive and in every way better list of prizes.

Anyone sending in TWO Yearly Subscriptions to THE WEEKLY MAIL, at the regular rate of One Dollar a year each, will receive as a present a choice of one of the following valuable Books, which will be forwarded postage prepaid.

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By W. D. HOWELLS
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Common Sense for Maid, Wife and Mother, by Marion Harland, author of "Common Sense in the Household."
340 pages. In cloth binding, neat. A book that should be found in every household.

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A large, finely printed monthly magazine, made up of attractive literature, pure in tone and illustrated. Its price is $1.50 a year. Anyone sending THREE yearly subscriptions to the WEEKLY MAIL at the regular rate of one dollar each will receive as a present the above capital magazine for one year. Specimen copies will be sent free on application to The Cottage Hearth Co., Boston, Mass., U.S.

RULES.

1.—The full prices of the papers subscribed for must in all cases accompany the order. The prices are WEEKLY MAIL, $1.00 a year, 50 cents for 6 months; DAILY MAIL, $7.00 a year, $3.50 for 6 months, $1.75 for 3 months; EVENING MAIL, $2.50 a year, $1.25 for 6 months, 65 cents for 3 months.



2.—In counting up your subscriptions to see how many prizes you are entitled to: A subscription to the DAILY or EVENING MAIL for 3 months is equal to a WEEKLY for one year; a DAILY or EVENING for 6 months is equal to 2 WEEKLIES for a year; and a DAILY or EVENING for one year is equal to 4 WEEKLIES.

3.—Subscriptions for the combined "Mail and Sewing Machine Bargain" will count just the same as ordinary subscriptions.

4.—There is NO extra charge for sending papers to Great Britain or the United States, and subscriptions for those points count as ordinary subscriptions.

5.—To entitle to a prize a club must consist of at least two subscribers, and as many more as possible; that is to say, the sending in of one subscription to the DAILY MAIL or to the WEEKLY MAIL would not entitle the sender to a prize, but a yearly subscription to both DAILY and WEEKLY, or several subscriptions to either one or both, will be all right.

6.—A subscription to THE MAIL for two years, with the money in advance, will count as two subscribers; or, a subscription for three years as three subscribers.

When this list is sent in to the MAIL office a new list will be sent containing a larger list of prizes.

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The Standard.

MARKDALE DECEMBER 3, 1885

THE DAIRY INTERESTS.

The cheese and butter making operations for the season of '85 being about closed, it is now a proper time to count the costs, and if possible, to devise plans by which a greater profit may be realized from the dairy during the coming year.

It is a fact patent to every observing farmer, that year by year the dairy interest is receiving increased attention, and while the results have been, on the whole, satisfactory, when compared with the profits from grain crops, yet there's room for improvement. As far as the cheese manufacturing is concerned, Canada holds a prominent and enviable position. Canadian cheese commands the highest price in foreign markets, not so the butter, however. Why is this? We think the reason is plain, viz., cheese is manufactured on scientific principles; factories are built for the purpose, the machinery used is made for the business, and of the most improved kind; every gallon of milk is tested on entering the factory as to its purity; and last, but not least, the manufacturer or foreman, must be a practical cheese maker, who has gone through his apprenticeship and thoroughly learned his business. We venture to say that if Canadian cheese was made in the same manner as the great bulk of butter, our reputation in foreign markets would be in as bad a state to-day as it is for butter. There are certainly many good butter makers in the country, yet how extremely difficult a matter it is to secure even a small supply of palatable butter for home consumption. Why should this be the case? The fact of the matter is, farmers cannot afford to provide proper ways and means for the manufacture of butter. It would require a very considerable outlay, and the profits from six or even a dozen cows would not warrant such an expenditure, hence the difficulty cannot be overcome in this way. What means can then be adopted? We believe that until the country is dotted with creameries or butter factories, as it is now with cheese factories, the present very unsatisfactory state of affairs must continue. Cheese factories have wrought a wonderful improvement in the dairy business, and will continue to fill a felt want, yet we find from statistics that there is more butter made than before cheese factories were known, even in our immediate vicinity. Our Markdale cheese factory has turned out this season nearly 1,400 boxes, or 90,205 lbs., yet there is as much butter marketed this season as there was before the cheese factory was established, showing clearly that more attention is being paid to this class of farming. The butter factories would not therefore conflict with cheese making, but would save farmers the expense of each providing for himself a proper way for the manufacture of butter, as a little more than the expense which one farmer would require to make, would answer a whole neighborhood, and besides, the quality of butter would be so improved as to add fully one-third to the price realized, which would far more than pay for all the cost of manufacture. It cannot be expected that a tub of butter can be made with uniform color and taste, which requires four or five weeks to make it, while on the other hand, a creamery would turn out a dozen or twenty tubs at one churning.

This question is of vital importance to the farmer, and none the less to the merchant, and we trust they may discuss the matter, not only verbally, but through the press. Our columns are open, and we will be glad to have your opinion.

New and Renewed Subs.

David Wark, Calkensvill, Mich., Jan. '87.

Jas. Norris, Markdale, Jan. '86.

W. G. Richards, Markdale, Jan. '86.

John Hutchinson, Vandeleur, Sep. '86.

James Greenaway, Lily Oak, (new) Jan. '87.

Robt. Montgomery, (new) Markdale, Jan. '86.

W. G. Dunbar, Williamsford, Dec. '85.

THE Sunday School Papers published by Mr. Blackett Robinson, Toronto, are well adapted for Canadian schools. They are three in number, beautifully illustrated, well printed and at low prices. Send for specimen numbers, which are sent free of postage on application.

EIGHT AT ONCE.

Execution of Indian Murderers at Battleford.

THE LAST TRAGEDY IN CONNECTION WITH THE LATE REBELLION.

BATTLEFORD, Nov. 27.—Eight Indians concerned in the Frog Lake massacre were hanged here at 8.15 this morning. There was no hitch whatever.

The court sentenced eleven to death, but on Saturday night a respite came for Charlebois, alias Ducharme, and Dressy Man, who killed a crazy woman in Big Bear's camp; and Louison Mougrain, who shot a mounted policeman at Pitt, had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.

At 7.30 o'clock each man was pinioned, and guarded on either side, marched to the scaffold, taking his place on the trap. When they were asked if they had anything to say, Wandering Spirit began to speak in his native tongue, acknowledging that he deserved death. He warned his people not to make war on the whites, as they were their friends. He told of the Frog Lake massacre and took the burden of the crime upon himself. He was followed by Miserable Man, who spoke in the same strain. When he had concluded the savages, who had remained quiet throughout the speeches, except to exclaim "How!" at various periods during Wandering Spirits address, when they coincided in his views. Then they began to chant their death song to show that they did not fear death. All the while the priests could be heard reciting prayers. The chanting of the savages continued even after the white caps had been adjusted, and in the midst of their song the bolt was drawn and all fell together, everyone apparently dying instantly.

Dr. Rolph examined the bodies and pronounced life extinct. After hanging fifteen minutes the bodies were cut down and put in coffins and handed over to the coroner and jury. All the arrangements had been calculated with precision, and as a result the execution occurred without any mishap.

The Indians who stood at a distance and witnessed the affair were very quiet, and the silence was only broken by the wailing of the wives of the condemned men. The savages generally set out for their reserves after the execution, and those who remain show no special signs of excitement.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Standard Sale Register.

☞ Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will receive a free notice similar to the following in the STANDARD.

Saturday, Dec. 12th, at Queen's Hotel, Williamsford, valuable village property, grain warehouse, &c. Geo. Noble, auctioneer; William Lucas, trustee.

Friday, Dec. 4th, at one o'clock, Mr. Thomas Campbell will sell on his premises adjoining Markdale, a large quantity of live stock, farm implements, &c. He has rented his farm, and will sell without reserve. See posters for particulars. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Friday, Dec. 11th, on lot 18, con. 1, Euphrasia, an extensive sale of farm stock, implements, &c. Terms, 12 months on approved paper on sums over $5. Mrs. Mary Stevens, proprietoress. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer,

BRONCHITIS.

Bronchitis comes from Colds and irritations of the Throat; Hoarseness, Cough and Sore Throat are its characteristics. These troubles may be remedied by a timely use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

YOU INVITE DISEASE when you neglect a regular action of the bowels, and incurable disease may result. Regulate the bowels and the entire system with Burdock Blood Bitters, which acts upon the Bowels, Stomach, Liver and Blood.

Farmers' Institutes.

With the object of encouraging the formation of Farmers' Institutes in the Province, and of securing a degree of permanency for them, the Commissioner of Agriculture obtained from the Legislative Assembly last session authority to make a grant of twenty-five dollars yearly to one such institute in each electoral district. The grant however, is conditioned upon an equal sum being voted by the County Council of the county within which the electoral district is situated, and subject to the following regulations, framed and approved by the commissioner:

1. That each institute shall be composed of not less than fifty members, who shall each pay a fee of not less that twenty-five cents annually.

2. That there shall be an executive, or board of management, consisting of a president, a vice-president, a secretary and five or more directors, and a majority of the board shall be practical farmers.

3. That the institute shall hold at least two meetings each year, in different parts of the electoral district, for the discussion of agricultural subjects.

The proposition of the commissioner was submitted to the various county councils of the province by a circular issued last May, and the hope expressed that action would be taken upon it at the June sessions.

It is understood that in many counties the necessary appropriation has been made and that already a number of institutes have been organized; but in order that any institute may benefit by the grants of this year it is essential that two meetings be held before the close of the year, as provided in No. 3 of the commissioner's regulations.

The professors of the agricultural college will be able to assist at a limited number of those meetings in December, at twelve or fifteen in January, 1886, and at others occasionally, as their duties at the college may allow.

A. BLUE,
Assistant Commissioner.

Farmers' Institutes.

FINAL ARRANGEMENT OF THE PROGRAMME FOR THE WINTER MONTHS.

Guelph, Nov. 27.—It has now been finally arranged that the professors of the Ontario Agricultural College will assist in holding farmers' institutes during the coming winter as follows:—

Eastern division—At Newmarket on the 22nd and 23rd December; Collingwood, January 4th and 5th; Lindsay, 6th and 7th; Bobcageon, 8th and 9th; Almonte, 11th and 12th; Renfrew, 13th and 14th; Iroquois, 15th and 16th; Gananoque, 18th and 19th; Belleville, 20th and 21st; Picton, 22nd and 23rd; St. George, 29th and 30th.

Western division—At Brantford on the 22nd and 23rd December; Drayton, January 4th and 5th; Lamlash, 6th and 7th; Owen Sound, 8th and 9th; Markdale, 11th and 12th; Seaforth, 13th and 14th; Simcoe, 15th and 16th; Middlemarch, 18th and 19th; Thamesville, 20th and 21st; Watford, 22nd and 33rd; Georgetown 29th and 30th.

All correspondence as to details will be attended to by Mr. Mills, the president of the college.—*Mail.*

New Advertisements.

A Proclamation—American Agriculturist.

New Stationery & Fancy Goods Store—Mrs. Williams.

Furs & Skins—Geo. W. Goernflo, Hamilton.

Horse for Sale.—A. Turner & Co.

Berkshire Boar—B. Coleman.

Strayed—Jas. Greenaway.

Farm for Sale—James Boyd.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

PEDLAR—MCKEE.—By Rev. A. Wilson, on the 25th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Richard Pedlar, to Miss Margaret R. McKee, all of Artemesia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 80	to	0 89
Barley	35	to	56
Peas	50	to	54
Oats	25	to	27
Butter	13	to	14
Eggs	17	to	18
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	4 00	to	4 25
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	19	to	18

TO THE PUBLIC.

—:o:—

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

—:o:—

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL

☞ N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885. 265-tf

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE

Office & Infirmary: MILL ST., *Opposite Standard Office,* MARKDALE



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - *Chemists and Druggists,*

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

1842.)--A PROCLAMATION.--(1886.

Know Ye, Know Ye All! Men, women and children—that the great staff of editors, who, headed by Dr. George Thurber, have kept the *American Agriculturist* at the **front** for twenty-five years, are now **re-enforced** by Chester P. Dewey and Seth Green, the Fish Culturist. We propose to add to the hundreds of thousands of homes, in which the

American Agriculturist

is read, and revered from the Atlantic to the Pacific as an old time friend and counselor, We are accordingly enlarging the

Hearth, Household, and Juvenile Departments,

and adding other features, so that it is to be from this time onward, essentially a **Home Periodical,** as well as being devoted to Agriculture and Horticulture. Every person who **immediately** sends us $1.50, the subscription price, and 15 cents for postage on book, making $1.65 in all, will receive the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST for 1886, and the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST LAW BOOK, just published,—a Compendium of every-day Law for Farmers, Mechanics, Business men, Manufacturers, etc., enabling every one to be his own lawyer. It is a large volume, weighing one pound and a half, and elegantly bound in Cloth and Gold. The *American Agriculturist*

WANTS THE EARTH

to yield bigger returns by increasing its great army of readers. We distributed **60,000 Presents** to those who aided in the work last year, and we are planning to give **100,000 Presents** to workers this year. Send for Confidential Terms for workers, then you forward your subscription. Subscription price, $1.50 a year: single numbers, 15 cts. ☞ Send 6 Cents for mailing you grand double number of the American Agriculturist just out, and sample pages with table of contents of Law Book.

Canvassers -:- Wanted -:- Everywhere.

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The American Agriculturist

For December, 1885,

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KIDNEY COMPLAINT.

Much is blamed upon the Kidneys when people are ill and suffer from weak and painful back, etc. If you regulate the Liver and Blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, the Kidneys will soon resume a right action. Burdock Blood Bitters cleanses the whole system, Kidneys included.

Qualification of Voters.

The qualifications of an elector under the Franchise Bill of the Parliament of Canada are as follows:

1 Tenancy, $20 per annum.

2 Owner occupant or tenant—cities. $300; towns, $200; counties, $150.

3. Sons of owners, if value of property sufficient to otherwise qualify.

4. Fisherman owner of real property and fishing appliances worth $150.

5. Income or earnings amounting to $300.

And for the Legislature of Ontario the following parties are entitled to vote:

1. Every householder.

2. Owner, tenant and occupant in cities and towns assessed for $300.

3. Owner tenant or occupant in townships and villages $10.

4. All sons of owners or tenants in cities or towns assessed for $400.

5. All sons of owners or tenants in townships or villages assessed for $200.

6. Incomes assessed for $250.

7. Wage earners, $250.

A LIVING QUESTION.

Question—'Is this life worth living?' Answer—'It all depends upon the liver?' If torpid or inactive it causes a dull, tough, languid feeling. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure gives health and buoyancy. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Dec.

Scalding Pigs in a Hogshead.

A hogshead or big barrel, is often the handiest thing a farmer has to scald his pigs in. When it is inclined to one side, and the pigs are slid into it from a wood sled, used for a scraping table, it works very well, but the small quantity of water it will hold when in this position soon gets cold, or too cool, and long delays are often caused if many pigs are to be scalded. To avoid this delay, and use the hogshead in an upright position, a lever may be rigged like a well sweep, using a crotched stick for the post, and a strong pole for the sweep, a white oak stick—such as every farmer who can do so, should have laid up to season. The iron rod on which the sweep moves must be strong and stiff. A trace chain is attached to the upper end, and if the end of the chain has a ring instead of a hook it will be quite as convenient. In use, a table is improvised, unless a strong one for the purpose is at hand, and this is set near the barrel. A noose is made with the chain about the leg of the pig, and he is soused in, going entirely under water, lifted out when the bristles start easily, and laid upon the table, while another is made ready.—*American Agriculturist for December.*

FLUID LIGHTNING.

All sufferers from the terrible torment, neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning so cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's.

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Sir John A Man Of Iron.

The efforts of our esteemed contemporary, the *Herald*, to save Riel, have proved abortive, for he was hanged this morning. Its last resources, an examination of some of the books "on the subject of treason and rebellion" in the British museum library by its London correspondents, was no more successful than its numerous editorial articles or the treats of the French sympathizers in Canada. The Canadian Premier must be an iron man to read the *Herald* through every morning, as he undoubtedly does, an yet go on as if he never saw a copy of it. But the truth probably is that he felt, as most unprejudiced observers must, that a man who has stirred up two rebellions, neither of which had the smallest chance of success, ought either to be made the head of the political community, or permanently removed from human society. Riel, in his first affair in 1869, committed a most foul murder on an unarmed prisoner, came near causing a great deal of bloodshed, and put the Dominion to great expense, and dragged a large number of young men from their homes for two or three months. Yet he was forgiven and allowed to go about his business. He has now repeated the offence, this time getting the Indians to join him, or, in other words, letting loose bands of savages or defenceless frontier settlements. They committed one dreadful massacre at Frog Lake, and, under his leadership, engaged in three or four fights with the troops. The general result was that on the Government side 67 men were killed and 119 wounded. The killed were mostly young business men who were serving in the militia. It a man ought ever to be hanged for taking other men's lives and making their homes desolate Riel certainly deserved his fate. To dignify his operations with the name of war is absurd. Doubtless the half-breeds have grievances, and Riel is a little of a crank, but cranks have to be kept in order if civil society is to be kept together. Any crank who has sense enough to head an armed revolt has sense enough to be hanged when he does it twice.

A LIVER CURE.

One single trial of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will convince the most skeptical and confirm better than thousands of testimonials that it is a sure cure. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Dec.

Brown Crushed.

Yesterday a constable found two stylishly dressed young women and a young man fighting on Queen street and lodged them in No. 2 police station, where they give their names as Fred and Maggie Collins and Jennie Carlyle, and this morning they were each fined $1 and costs or thirty days. As Collins had about $60 with him the magistrate sent Detective Brown into the corridor to warn Collins against keeping the company of the women if he wanted to keep his money.

Brown rushed into the corridor, and grabbing Mr. Collins, remarked, "Look here, young fellow, you want to steer clear of these women or you may get into trouble again."

Maggie eyed Brown curiously for a moment and sweetly lisped, "Sir, he ith my huthband."

Brown was crushed.—Toronto *News.*

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily, and apply McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c. per box, at Hill Bro's. 1

FOR SALE,

A FIRST-CLASS Driving Mare, eight years old, sound and true. Apply at Medical Hall.

273-74 A. TURNER & CO.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.

I HAVE just purchased a fine Berkshire Bear, 15 months old, for service at my premises. Charges, $1.00 cash.

273-77 B. COLEMAN.

STRAYED,

FROM the premises of the undersigned, lot 16, con. 10, Holland, last week, one red cow with piece cut off both horns; year old bull spotted red and white; yearling heifer, red; and a red and white bull calf. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery, will be suitably rewarded.

JAMES GREENAWAY,
Williamsford P.O.

273-75

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

FURS AND SKINS.

I WILL pay the highest price for all kinds of Furs & Skins and Wild Game that is shipped to me. Send for price-list.

GEO. W. GOERNELO,
273-2m Hamilton, Ont.

Card of Thanks.

Friends in Need are Friends in deed.

I BEG herewith to return my sincere thanks to the citizens of Markdale and vicinity for their many expressions of deep sympathy and practical assistance in my late misfortune.

Yours very respectfully,
MRS. H. GILL.

Flouring Mills to Rent.

THE well known "Speeton Mills," within one an a half miles of Flesherton, to rent on very reasonable terms.

Apply to the executors,

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
WILLIAM CLAYTON,
JOHN BOLAND,

Flesherton, Nov. 25, 1885.

Store to Rent in Makaale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

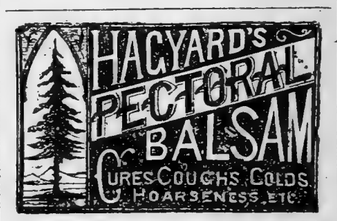
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.



BARRHEAD -:- MILLS

Now In Full Blast.

Having raised my mill-dam five feet and thoroughly overhauled my grist mill, I am now in a position to turn out all work in a satisfactory manner.

Bring along your logs and we will give you your lumber home with you; also Shingles cut on short notice. Gristing and Chopping done better than heretofore.

270 W. J. ROWE.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 273-1y

NEW STATIONERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods

EMPORIUM.

Mrs. Williams has opened a new stock of Stationery and Fancy Goods in

DUNLOP'S OLD STAND

MARKDALE

PAPER,
ENVELOPES,
PENCILS,
SLATES,
PENS,
INK,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POCKET BOOKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS, &c., &c.

Head quarters for the celebrated

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 16, Euphrasia township, duties to commence 1st January. Applications received up to noon 5th December. State certificate held and salary wanted.

D. B. ELLIS,
Kimberley P. O.
271-73 Sec.-Treas.

BERKSHIRE BOAR

KEPT for service at lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia. Terms—75 cents at time of service. Sows returned free of charge.

270-77 J. HANSON.

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

TENDERS.

SEALED tenders will be received at this office, up to noon the 7th December for Sexton for the new Methodist Church. Specifications of duties may be seen at this office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

C. W. BUTLEDGE,
271-72 Sec.-Treas.

ESTRAY.

A WHITE ewe lamb came to the premises of Samuel Douglas, lot 1, con. 9, Euphrasia, about the 20th October. The owner can have it by proving property, paying expenses.

SAMUEL DOUGLAS,
Markdale, P. O.
272-73

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

HIGH SCHOOL

ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the next Entrance Examination to High Schools for the County of Grey, will be held on **Monday, Tuesday** and **Wednesday**, the **21st, 22nd and 23rd days of December**, 1885, at the Town of **Owen Sound**, the Village of **Markdale** and the Village of **Thornbury** respectively. It is requested that the probable number of Candidates from each locality shall be notified to me one month antecedent to the first of the above dates.

THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector W. Grey.
Markdale, 27th October, 1885. 16-402

SAVE MONEY! CHEAP READING!!

THE STANDARD

AND THE

RURAL CANADIAN,

From now till 1st January, 1887,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its ninth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two is $2.

The *Rural Canadian* is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle: The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music given from month to month is worth the price of several years' subscription.

The Bobcaygeon *Independent* styles the *Rural* "The agricultural authority of the Dominion."

The Cobourg *World* says: "One of the best papers of the kind published on the continent."

☞ SUBSCRIBE NOW

And get

BALANCE OF YEAR FREE.

NOTICE.

THE High School Entrance Examination will be held at Durham, in the Public School building on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 21st, 22nd & 23rd of December, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. each day. Candidates are requested to send their names to the undersigned on or before the 1st December.

JAMES WINTERBORNE,
Head Master, Durham Public School.

STRAYED

FROM the premises of the subscriber, last June, 3 yearling steers, two red, with little white spots, one having its ears partly frozen off the third brindle. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. J. BROWN,
Harkaway, P. O.

A Cyclone in Mid-Ocean.

BY THOMAS S. COLLIER.

Hist!

The night was dark, with heavy black clouds lying close down to the water, along whose restless mass of foaming, phosphorlit waves the wind soughed with that peculiar tone which surely foretells of a deepening of the tempest.

We were riding out a cyclone in the middle Indian ocean, and the bell had struck four, telling that the first watch was half gone, when this word was uttered close to my ear.

The voice was that of my chum, Jack Walsh, as good a sailor as ever trod a deck. Standing by my side during the two preceding hours, he had watched with me while the Northern Light, the ship of whose crew we formed a part, drove wildly on through the mad tumult of the waters.

"Hist! that was a gun."

A cold shudder swept over me, and for a moment my heart stood still, for if the sullen boom we had heard was, as Jack said, the report of a gun, it meant but one thing, which was, that near us somewhere amid that turmoil of wind and wave men like ourselves were battling against a death that stared them in the face.

And we were not the only ones who had heard and recognized the message, for as we stood straining our eyes to see if we could discover the vessel that was signaling the mate on watch joined us.

"Did you hear a gun?" he asked.

"Yes," answered Jack.

"And could you tell the direction of the sound?"

"No but it must have been somewhere to the windward."

"Let us watch for the next discharge, for if anything can be done to save life the Northern Light will not prove a laggard in the work."

Again our eyes turned to the rough ocean lying about us and we watched the dark expanse with an intentness that was painful.

"There!"

It was Jack again, and as he spoke a sudden light flashed and faded along the waves, and the dull boom sounded out again, nearer to us, and clearer than before.

"Quick! answer with our starboard gun, and let the poor devils know that friends are near. I will go aft and tell the captain.

Jack and I struggled over to the gun, which was loaded, and removing the tarpaulin that covered it, threw back the lock and pulled the lanyard. The sharp report that followed brought the watch below up from their snug quarters in the fo'castle, and the next moment we heard the captain's voice shouting out the orders that quickly brought the ships head close to the wind, and held it there for the Northern Light worked like a yacht.

The wind allows no leisure to those who battle with it, and knowing this we worked on, giving no heed to the vessel we sought to help. Enough for us was the knowledge that our officers were determined to clear the way for aresene, if this were possible.

When the ship was laid to we turned our eyes to the windward, and just at the moment that a broad glare of light shone out illuminating a large vessel tossed on the crest of a large and angry wave.

We could see that she was not of Canadian build, and that her fore and mizzen masts were gone, and that she was laboring heavily. We knew, too, though we could not see this, that the seas had made sad havoc with the hull, and though we could not distinguish the faces of those moving about in the circle of light we felt that they were filled with anxious forebodings.

"Burn a red light," cried the captain, "and men lay aft to mainmast."

We did so, and even before we were all gathered at the place named, the second mate had the red light blazing on the quarter.

"My men," said Capt. Skewet, as he joined us at the main fife-rail, "you have all seen the ship yonder, and know that her people are in danger. It is a bad night, and a worse sea, what shall we do?"

"Save them if we can, and make the effort at any rate," said Jack Walsh, and several of the men responded.

"Yes, that is the way."

"I knew you would be true to the flag and the reputation our sailors have won, and now I want twelve volunteers for the life-boat."

We all volunteered.

"Thank you, my men, but some of us must stay behind to keep ship, and be ready to help those who go in the boat. I shall go with them, and if you agree will choose the crew."

We all cried out for him to do this, and he said: "You, Walsh, will act as coxswain," and then he took half of the crew from each watch, and when all was chosen, told us to man the boat.

The Northern Light carried a new and thorough life-boat, with a patent apparatus for lowering, but even with this the danger of tempting the sea and wind on such a night would have been apparent to the veriest landsman.

Still while we looked with anxious eyes to the dark and restless turmoil about us, we grasped our oars firmly, and waited for the word that would place our lives almost within the jaws of death.

We heard the captain give directions concerning a whip to be placed on the cross-jack yard, and a line that was to be boomed out from forward, and then he climbed into the boat, and the first and second mates took the falls and at his command, lowered away promptly. Fortunately the boat had swung on the lee side, and we got away safely, but now came the struggle, for the wind and sea were both against us and often we seemed powerless to stem their strength.

The captain helped, and Walsh kept a steady hand on the steering oar, and we knew that, though making but little headway, we were nearing the stranger, for the wind was drifting her down toward us.

"Here she is," cried the captain, "and a sailor commands her, for see, he has brought her to, and formed a lee for us to work in.

A bright blaze flashed out, and burned steadily, and as its radiance ran on and showed us, a cheer came from the ship and a voice hailed, "What shall I do?" it asked.

With a rapid glance our captain took in the situation, the main yard was still across, and preventer brace was up.

"Let me have the end of your main preventer," he cried, "and keep the standing part fast, to bows, and look out for the line."

The order was promptly obeyed, and the people of the ship were as quick to do what had been shouted to them, and in a little time the end of brace was grasped by four strong hands.

"Now let the strokes lay in their oars, and the rest of the crew keep theirs going; watch your line, my men, and keep the boat steady, and you, Walsh, manage her, for I must look out for the people."

Clear answers told him that all was as he wished, and then he shouted to the captain of the wreck: "Now throw me a line from your bulwark and let your people slide down it. How many have you?"

"There are but eight left, and two are women."

"Send them on."

"Aye, aye! I will, look out."

A rope fell across my arm as the word came, and I grasped it.

"Now hold it firm," cried the captain, "and I will look out for the people."

This was to the after oarsmen, of whom I was one, and we grasped the line with a firm hold.

"Here comes one," said the captain, "by Jove, that skipper is a trump."

The words were barely uttered before a woman's form came swiftly down the line, sitting in a bight attached to a block that had a whip ready to haul it back, and it was this arrangement that had elicited our captain's approval.

"Cut the sling," shouted the commander of the wreck, "I have others ready?"

It took but a short time, following this direction, to get all of the stranger's people into the boat, and when the captain, who came last, slid down the rope and was hauled in by our skipper, the later said: "Now stand by to put off, get out your oars strokes. The bows will keep theirs in, and be ready to take our line; stand by to let go from the wreck. Now, give way with the starboard oars! Give way together! Let go!"

And swinging around, the boat swept out from the protection she had found in the lee of the drifting ship, and began her strife with the sea once more.

And now came the hardest part of our toil, for with her heavier load the stout craft was less buoyant, though she rode the sea well and seemed to know that more human trust relied on her strength than had put faith in such a craft before.

Capt. Skewet had taken his position by side of Walsh, and kept his eye on the light that shone a lurid guideon the bow of Northern Light.

Suddenly a heavy squall struck us, and the wind swirled and shrieked about us until it seemed that it would wrench the oars from our hands.

"Bend to it, boys," cried the captain, and then, as we put all of the strength we possessed in our effort we heard him say to Walsh: "My God! I have lost the light.'

A shudder, cold as the keen wind that brings the first snow, chilled us. What if we should be swept past the ship, and carried on into the seething hell beyond. There was but one end to such a fate, and that was death.

The darkness had grown in density, but the great force of the wind helped us, beating down the sea. We knew that this would last but a short time, and that a madder frenzy of the water would follow, and oh, how we longed for a gleam that would help us.

The tension of mind that was ours in those few moments is seldom equaled.

Where was the Northern Light?

Had we passed her?

There was no reply to those questions, unless it was the high shrieking of the squall.

Then, in one of those rapid transitions that seem the result of divine love and care, the sky changed, and, as if torn by the wind, a huge rift parted the clouds, letting the clear radiance of the full moon shine through.

It showed us two things that will never be forgotten—one the Northern Light, lying just ahead; the other the wreck, which, as the moonlight came, suddenly settled by the head, lurched, and disappeared from sight forever.

The squall was sweeping by, but it had served us well, for before the wave rose again we had run to leeward of the ship, the man watching having seen us, and our human freight was quickly transferred to the deck.

The comparative smoothness that had been brought about by the fierce rush of the wind, enabled us to secure the boat with less trouble than we had expected, and just as the day broke, finished the work, and as the cyclone had swept by us, we were able to set sail and keep away on our course.

The people we had rescued were the captain, mate, three seamen, and three passengers of the French ship St. Laurent, bound from Havre to Batavia. The remainder of her crew had been lost when the foreyard went by the board, or were carried away by a sea that followed this accident. In falling, the yard had hit the hull, and this accident caused the leak that sunk the ship.

I have been in several trying scenes since then, but never in one that so thrilled me with the nearness and the power of death.

An Apt Quotation.

A valued lady correspondent in Hamilton relates the following incident, which actually occurred:—

"A little Oakville boy, whose father was away from home, thought he would please him by writing him a letter. He got all the materials ready, and then paused, totally at a loss for something to say. All at once a bright thought struck him. He would astonish his father by writing something out of his new primer and let him see how well he was getting on. So opening the book at random he laboriously copied out the following:—'Is it an ass? It is an ass.' Your son, ROBBIE."

"Yes, my boy, you are correct. The file of a minister of the gospel is very laborious. Between traveling in Europe in summer, going to the White mountains in hay-fever time, and arranging his lecture tour for the winter, he has hard enough work to find time to write an occasional sermon. Hey? O yes, son, there are preachers who don't go to Europe, you bet your boots. Some of them only know of Europe as a land a little farther away than heaven, because they do expect to go to heaven some time. But I wasn't speaking of some preachers. I was thinking of some others."

THE FARM.

Timely and Practical.

HAND-RAISED PIGS.—It is said that it will surely pay to try to rear a young pig by hand, if its mother dies, or if, as sometimes happens, there are more pigs than teats. The pig thus raised will never be any better than a runt, and the additional care given it, if divided among the remainder of the litter, will pay far better.

KEEPING APPLES AND POTATOES IN SAND.—Dry sand is recommended for keeping apples and potatoes in a sound condition. Into a barrel, filled with either of them, sand is poured until all the interstices are filled with it. Parties who have tried this method, say the contents of the barrels are preserved until Spring in a better condition than by any other means they have ever tried.

CELLARS IN THE FALL.—Professor Budd, makes the seasonable suggestion that cellars in which fruit is stored between picking time and the setting in of Winter, should not be opened during the day, but the windows opened during the night, when the air is cooler. The warmer air of the day-time has its moisture precipitated by the cold objects in the cellar, and dampness is engendered.

A WINTER POULTRY-HOUSE.—In building your poultry house for next Winter, you of coarse want to make it warm; but don't forget that fowls need a good supply of fresh, pure air, or disease will attack them. If you are making your walls double, do not fill in with sawdust or tanbark. Leave an air *chamber* between, making the outside wall close by strips, and the inside ones by felt or paper. Let your ventilator be near the top of the house.

A HINT AS TO HOGS.—An experienced feeder of swine advises that when hogs are taken from grass, or other bulky diet, to be fattened, the change to a more concentrated food should be gradual, as too sudden a change is often attended with serious results. The animal should at first have light food. Bran and other mill stuff, made into slop and given with grain, is good, and if the refuse from the orchard or potato field is given, that, too, will be beneficial, especially if cooked and mixed with the bran, etc.

CARE OF LIVE STOCK.—The farmer should bear in mind that the comfort of his animals is always of first importance and in the line of direct success, observes a writer on stock husbandry. Feed, water and shelter are of equal importance in providing for the comfort of any kind of stock in the Northern States. There the Winters are severe, the water is frozen up, the feed is often buried beneath the snow, and in no way can the stock thrive without shelter and having feed stored and fed to them in the dry state.

LOOK TO YOUR FLOCKS.—Sheep need extra care now, in order that they may reach the cold season in full vigor, especially where wool is the object. If kept in a poor pasture till late, and brought to the barn in thin flesh, it will cost much more to get them into condition than it would to have kept them so. Cotton seed or linseed meal, mixed with an equal weight of bran, giving about a quarter of a pound a day to each sheep, in addition to hay or straw, is one of the best foods to grow wool. Barley, rye and oats are also good, but corn alone is too starchy.

WINTERING TURKEYS.—Turkeys that survive Thanksgiving and Christmas will not require as warm quarters through the Winter as other fowls. However cold the weather, they should be allowed to run out of doors every day, except, perhaps, in very stormy weather. If confined in warm quarters, and not allowed to run out of doors, they usually show signs of indisposition, lose their appetite, become dumpish and inactive, and not unfrequently die. They are very hardy birds and easily wintered. About all they require is a place to roost at night, where they will be out of the wind, with plenty to eat and drink, and their liberty during the day.

DRYING SEED CORN.—The old plan of hanging the seed-corn to the joists of the kitchen by the husks, which had been stripped back and plaited together for the purpose, always seemed to make "seed that would grow," because it was thoroughly dried, says a contemporary. Not many farmers' wives will allow their kitchens to be cluttered up this way nowdays; and so we suggest that the corn be hung in the smoke-house and regularly smoked, like hams. This will secure its thoroughly drying, which is the essential point, and the smoke will tend to keep birds and insects at a respectful distance when planted. But, whatever plan you may adopt, be sure that the seed is thoroughly dried before it is reached by cold weather.

CARE FOR THE COLTS.—Now is the time to make the young colts grow into valuable horses, or so stunt their growth that their value, in comparison with their cost, will be almost nominal, says the *Stockman*. The colt, if properly cared for now and through the Winter, will grow right along, and come out in the Spring in condition to make rapid headway in development. On the other hand, if it is not properly fed and cared for at this season of its existence, it will soon become "pot-bellied" and stunted; and, if it does not die before Spring, will at least never grow into as valuable a horse as it otherwise would. Nothing on the farm, in fact, pays in cash returns better than so treating the young colts that they will develop into the most valuable animals that their peculiar conformation will allow of.

SCALES ON THE FARM.—Every farmer should have scales whereon to weigh his own produce. In discussing this matter a contemporary pertinently observes that there are many farmers who do not properly estimate the value of being able to weigh upon the farm whatever may be produced thereon, especially that portion to be sold. The dealer in stock who comes to your farm to buy, is estimating and weighing daily, and becomes so expert that he can guess the weight of an animal within a few pounds. The majority of farmers cannot do this. The dealer is going to buy as cheap as he can. He asks the farmer his price. The answer is often made that he does not know what it is really worth; what will he pay for it? The reply is, he cannot buy and sell; you must set its price. If the farmer is really ignorant of its value the dealer soon discovers the fact and acts accordingly.

Heaves, Ringbone, Spavin,

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PERFUMED DISINFECTANT SACHETS, placed in Drawers, Trunks, Wardrobes, etc.—They drive away and destroy Moths and other insects, imparting a delightful and delicate perfume to the clothing, carried or worn upon the person they are by their powerful concentrated disinfectant properties, a perfect means of protection against infection of disease, giving off at the same time a most delightful odor; made entirely of satin in assorted colors, very pretty, unique, and neat Every one should have them. Price 10c each—three for 25c Thymo-Cresol Soap, the great English disinfectant toilet soap, awarded the gold medal, London, Eng., 1884. Large cakes, price 15c, or 35c. per box of 3 cakes, sent postage paid to any address upon receipt of price Address THYMO-CRESOL COMPANY, 759 Craig St., Montreal. Circulars and descriptions of our English Thymo-Cresol preparations mailed free on application Agents wanted. Write for terms.

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At less than wholesale prices. All well assorted. No two alike, Postage prepaid. BIRTHDAY CARDS may be included. NOT FRINGED. FRINGED.

25 CARDS, good value, for		$ 25	$1 50
25	" larger, "	50	2 25
25	" very fine, "	1.00	3 25

☞ Orders may be proportionately mixed. Cash to accompany order, Address,

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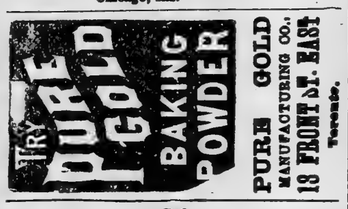
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For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to

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THE HARVEY SAFETY LAMP





Is superior to every other domestic light used, NOT EXCEPTING GAS. This is a Central Draught Burner in GLASS BOWLS in various ornamental designs on metal and glass stands. It consumes but half the quantity of oil that the so-called electric lamp uses. It is the brightest oil lamp ever invented Manufacturers also of the "Solar Star Lamp," in Brass and Nickel. This lamp took FIRST PRIZE and SILVER MEDAL at Toronto's Industrial Exhibition 1885.

HARVEY SAFETY LAMP.—We have been favored with a view of this new petroleum light, and we are strongly convinced of its superiority as a coal oil burner over any lamp yet placed on the market. The air chamber in which the wick-case is suspended has openings at the collar permitting a constant circulation of air downward around the wick-case, thence upward through the wick-case, thus giving a direct central draught. By this arrangement the wick-case is isolated from the oil, a small tube conveying sufficient oil through to the wick. This lamp is constructed upon thoroughly practical and scientific principles, and the result attained is a beautiful, soft white light, which for economy, brilliancy and steadiness is not surpassed by either gas or electricity.—[Toronto Truth.

☞ Correspondence with dealers, and inspection invited.

OFFICE: 9 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

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R. HAY & CO.

TORONTO.

LIQUIDATION SALE.

Owing to the failing health of the senior member of our firm we have been obliged to abandon the contemplated continuance of the business.

The manufacturing premises, machinery, &c., have already been sold.

The entire stock of furniture, upholstering material, &c., amounting to over $80,000.00 must be disposed of as speedily as possible.

The furniture is all our own manufacture, and the reputation earned by the firm during the last 50 years is a sufficient guarantee of its quality.

The liquidation being peremptory, dealers and the general public are now afforded such an opportunity as has never occurred heretofore in Canada.

Toronto, 12th Nov., 1885. **R. HAY & CO.**

FROM THE

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS

OF MONTREAL.

Whereas the reports of the epidemic in Montreal have, for obvious reasons, been greatly exaggerated, we, the undersigned Boot and Shoe Manufacturers of Montreal, beg to inform the trade and the public generally that our manufacturing establishments are entirely outside and far removed from what is known as the infected District; that the extraordinary precautions taken by us render it extremely improbable that contagion can be carried in our goods; that every employee in our establishment has been vaccinated and re-vaccinated (their families also being vaccinated), and that a thorough examination of the homes of our operatives has been made by competent physicians; and that it is acknowledged by the Medical Faculty that the combination of chemicals used in the tanning, colouring, and finishing of the leather used in Boots and Shoes is in itself a potent disinfectant.

We have also complied with every requirement of the ONTARIO BOARD OF HEALTH, and after close examinations of our factories by Dr. Covernton, their Chief Inspector, we have received his certificates.

(Signed,

AMES, HOLDEN & CO.,
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JAMES WHITHAM & CO.,
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AN EGYPTIAN P

Story of Love and Wild Adventure, foun
tions in the Career of Ar

the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RE
ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER X.

AFFLED VENGEANCE—MATCH-MAKING EX-
TRAORDINARY.

aving read this ominous warning our
aine crumpled up the paper whereon it
written and thrust it into her pocket.
d terribly frightened her, but she deter-
ed to tell her mother nothing about it
il they had arrived home, so as not to
m her needlessly.

ive minutes later they were seated in
r well-horsed chariot, but as they were
ing into the next street a loud howl
er than cry of "Look out there!" caused
coachman to curb his horses back almost
o their haunches, to escape being run
by a four-horsed, painted and gilded
page, as grand and tawdry as a London
Mayor's carriage, which flashed past
ough the animals that drew it were run-
away, yet not so quickly as to prevent
e from noticing not only a hideous and
ntic black man, dressed in a costume of
e, and scarlet, and gold, who was seated
e the dusky complexioned and turbaned
hman on the box, but also an unveiled
le face glaring out upon her from the
ext window of the game-pie shaped ve-
, with a face white as a hes, eyes of
e, and red, parted lips, the upper of
h curled in a sneer above teeth that
med like pearls, but which seemed to be
ling against each other in a paroxysm
potent rage. A moment later galloping
es, dusky driver, monster eunuch, and
ering vehicle were gone, and only the
mbrance of the beautiful but vengeful
that had glared through the rattling
ow at her, remained to the fair girl;
ut what the mere recollection was ter-
enough in itself, for she had recognized
an instant by the eyes, and the eyes
as that of the lady whom her lover,
k Donelly, had saved from the croco-
and who had bestowed on him as a re-
the ill-omened opal ring.

is she who sent me that cruel threat,
written in French, too, so that by no
bility I could misunderstand it. Oh,
that woman has stolen Frank's heart
me, and not content with that victory,
me for even having once possessed it.
ge 'tis that he can care for such a being,
though she is so beautiful. I'm sure
as a man I should fear her almost as I
w, being only a girl."

h were Nellie's thoughts as the coach-
restarted his horses and whipped them
trot; but they would have taken a
terrified form still had she observed
nessed the meaning of some swift and
anic signs that the ennuch Aga had
to some tall, swarthy Bedouins who
d part of the motley crowd that had
ted to see the Opera House disgorge
ght's quota of tired pleasure seekers,
y indicating their especial carriage by
mb motions and also the paying of
eesh.

Bedouins, in their picturesque desert
and carrying those arms, which they
lay aside, even on entering a mosque,
e slipped out of the press and by short
with which they were familiar gained
ighborhood of the Gate of Victory,
they watched and waited.

Mount Carmel equipage meanwhile
ly though by a more roundabout route)
its way in the same direction, lighted
by the moon, for the only street lamps
o are those that immediately front
eat public buildings, the principal
and the few places of amusement, so
dark night's carriages have to trust
ir own lamp and pedestrians to their
s, which are universally carried; yet
of all this, robberies and other crimes,
ring periods of popular tumult,
the hot Eastern blood boils over, are
unknown.

was not destined to be the case on
esent occasion, however, for as the
carriage neared the Gate of Victory,
is a very lonely and deserted spot in
ht time, a group of half a dozen men
ly rushed out from its shadow, brand-
knives and uttering guttural Arabic
, surrounded the carriage, signifying
s that death would follow resistance.
, while a couple laid hold of the
heads, two more menaced the coach-
d footman with leveled rifles, and the
ing two burst into the carriage, seized
ified occupants, and grasping them
r throats, would, there can be no
have slashed them across with their
harp knives but for a shrill warning
m their companions of "Cavan! Ca-
(the gendarmes or police) followed
rush of their retreating feet, where-
with muttered ejaculations of chagrin
rm, they hastened to make them-
carce in turn, happily leaving their
unaccomplished.

ladies were in almost a fainting con-
when three horsemen surrounded the
e in turn, whilst he who was the most
clad dismounted, and throwing his
one of the others, thrust his head
the vehicle and in soothing accents
the occupants that all danger was

telligence took almost immediate
the elder lady, who became profuse
hanks to (as she termed him) "her
r," but Nellie did not speak, for she
sufficiently recovered to do so.

however, recognized in their rescuer
ache, the war minister, and instinct
t that she had escaped from one
y to fall into another, which appre-
caused her to lose her senses en-

re is nothing to fear," said Arabi,
ring the mother become fussily
"Permit me to place her in a more
ition, so. Now time will do the
t would be more strange if she had
ed."

what are we to do?" moaned Mrs.
wringing her hands.

ps the best thing would be to drive
home, I and my two orderlies accom-
you as a guard. Under our protec-

tion you
Ahmed A
"Now
Trezarr,
lency's of
many tha
"It is
dear mad
Then he a
as well as
"If you
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window a
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quite intel
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more whip
cantered a
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makes me
with a sig
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"I think
fear that n
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was a time
alas, it was
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"Mrs. T
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but, alas, r
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"I will be
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ed; but she
an elder sist
that I will
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all my be
say the wor
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not do."
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I will help y
Carmel are e
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you not com
be delighted
"I will no
night, never
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now in addit
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Mrs. Trezarr
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A MATRIMONI

Nellie Trez
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Mrs. Trezz
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trenches with
"Paul ther
to marry our
"Eh, what
most shocking
very great m
don me, but I

AUTION
EACH PLUG OF THE
YRTLE NAVY
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZE LETTERS
ne Other Genuine.

ANADA PERMANENT
N & SAVINGS CO.
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up Capital.......... 2,200,000
ve Fund.......... 1,100,000
Assets.......... 8,000,000
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r price only $25 each.
ying send us stamp for our elegant ... amples of sewing.
ines guaranteed for three years and ...
wantin a machine will do well to write ...
HE CO-OPERATIVE
ing Machine Co.
MES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON

SIRE MORE LIGHT.
TY LAMP
NOT EXCEPTING GAS.
... in various orna-
consumes but half
amp uses. It is the
... also of the "Solar
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AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER X.

[illegible] VENGEANCE—MATCH-MAKING EXTRAORDINARY.

Having read this ominous warning our heroine crumpled up the paper whereon it was written and thrust it into her pocket. It had terribly frightened her, but she determined to tell her mother nothing about it until they had arrived home, so as not to alarm her needlessly.

Five minutes later they were seated in their well-horsed chariot, but as they were turning into the next street a loud howl rather than cry of "Look out there!" caused the coachman to curb his horses back almost on their haunches, to escape being run into by a four-horsed, painted and gilded carriage, as grand and tawdry as a London Lord Mayor's carriage, which flashed past though the animals that drew it were running away, yet not so quickly as to prevent Nellie from noticing not only a hideous and gigantic black man, dressed in a costume of white, and scarlet, and gold, who was seated beside the dusky complexioned and turbaned coachman on the box, but also an unveiled female face glaring out upon her from the street window of the game-pie shaped vehicle, with a face white as a hen's, eyes of fire, and red, parted lips, the upper of which curled in a sneer above teeth that gleamed like pearls, but which seemed to be grinding against each other in a paroxysm of impotent rage. A moment later galloping horses, dusky driver, monster eunuch, and careering vehicle were gone, and only the remembrance of the beautiful but vengeful face that had glared through the rattling window at her, remained to the fair girl; but what the mere recollection was terrible enough in itself, for she had recognized in an instant by the eyes, and the eyes only, as that of the lady whom her lover, Frank Donelly, had saved from the crocodile, and who had bestowed on him as a reward the ill-omened opal ring.

"It is she who sent me that cruel threat, written in French, too, so that by no possibility I could misunderstand it. Oh, that woman has stolen Frank's heart from me, and not content with that victory, hates me for even having once possessed it. Strange 'tis that he can care for such a being, though she is so beautiful. I'm sure if I was a man I should fear her almost as I [illegible], being only a girl."

Such were Nellie's thoughts as the coachman started his horses and whipped them into a trot; but they would have taken a more terrified form still had she observed and guessed the meaning of some swift and mimic signs that the eunuch Aga had made to some tall, swarthy Bedouins who formed part of the motley crowd that had collected to see the Opera House disgorge its night's quota of tired pleasure seekers, [illegible] indicating their especial carriage by dumb motions and also the paying of [illegible].

The Bedouins, in their picturesque desert garb and carrying these arms, which they never lay aside, even on entering a mosque, at once slipped out of the press and by short cuts with which they were familiar gained the neighborhood of the Gate of Victory, where they watched and waited.

The Mount Carmel equipage meanwhile [illegible] though by a more roundabout route) [illegible] its way in the same direction, lighted by the moon, for the only street lamps [illegible] are those that immediately front [illegible] public buildings, the principal [illegible] the few places of amusement, to [illegible] night's carriages have to trust [illegible] lamp and pedestrians to their [illegible] which are universally carried; yet [illegible] periods of popular tumult, [illegible] hot Eastern blood boils over, are [illegible].

[illegible] not destined to be the case on [illegible] occasion, however, for as the [illegible] the Gate of Victory, [illegible] a very lonely and deserted spot in [illegible] time, a group of half a dozen men [illegible] rushed out from its shadow, brandishing knives and uttering guttural Arabic [illegible] surrounded the carriage, signifying [illegible] that death would follow resistance. [illegible] while a couple laid hold of the [illegible] heads, two more menaced the coachman and footman with leveled rifles, and the [illegible] two burst into the carriage, seized [illegible] occupants, and grasping them [illegible] throats, would, there can be no [illegible] have slashed them across with their sharp knives but for a shrill warning [illegible] their companions of "Cavan! Cavan!" (the gendarmes or police) followed [illegible] rush of their retreating feet, whereupon, with muttered ejaculations of chagrin [illegible] alarm, they hastened to make themselves scarce in turn, happily leaving their task unaccomplished.

[illegible] ladies were in almost a fainting condition when three horsemen surrounded the [illegible] in turn, whilst he who was the most [illegible] had dismounted, and throwing his [illegible] to one of the others, thrust his head [illegible] the vehicle and in soothing accents [illegible] the occupants that all danger was [illegible].

[illegible] intelligence took almost immediate [illegible] on the elder lady, who became profuse [illegible] thanks to (as she termed him) "her [illegible]," but Nellie did not speak, for she [illegible] not sufficiently recovered to do so. [illegible], however, recognized in their rescuer [illegible] Pasha, the war minister, and instinct [illegible] felt that she had escaped from one [illegible] only to fall into another, which apprehension caused her to lose her senses en[illegible].

"There is nothing to fear," said Arabi, observing the mother become fussily [illegible] "Permit me to place her in a more [illegible] position, so. Now time will do the [illegible]. It would be more strange if she had [illegible] fainted."

"[illegible] what are we to do?" moaned Mrs. [illegible], wringing her hands.

"Perhaps the best thing would be to drive [illegible] home, I and my two orderlies escorting you as a guard. Under our protection you have really nothing to fear. I am Ahmed Arabi Pasha."

"Now I feel quite safe," exclaimed Mrs. Trezarr, "and I avail myself of your excellency's offer with sincere gratitude and very many thanks."

"It is really not worth mentioning, my dear madam," replied the war minister. Then he added; "Shall I direct your people as well as my own?"

"If you would be so good," was the response, and Arabi put his head out of the window and gave the requisite orders in English and Arabic respectively, the former quite intelligible, though not fluent.

So the sleek English horses were once more whipped up and the Egyptian orderlies cantered along, one on each side of the carriage, with their swords drawn and their holster flaps unbuttoned.

"How secure this method of travelling makes me feel," ejaculated Mrs. Trezarr, with a sigh, "I no longer experience the least terror."

"I am delighted to hear it and am only grieved that I cannot always extend to you the same protection, if only for your beautiful child's sake."

"It is well that she does not hear you, or you would make her vain."

"I think not, madam. Indeed, I much fear that nothing that I could say would influence her in the slightest degree. There was a time when I hoped otherwise, but, alas, it was only a fond dream."

"What can your excellency's words imply?" stammered Mrs. Trezarr, feeling hot and cold at the same moment, as all the instincts of her typical matchmaking mamma grew strong within her. "Surely it cannot be possible that you honored my daughter so far"—and here she came to a dead stop, resolved that the war minister should finish the sentence, which, the cue having been given him, he was not slow to do.

"Mrs. Trezarr," said he, still carrying on the conversation in French, "to see your lovely daughter was to love her, to love her was naturally to attempt to win her. I offered to make her my wife. I vowed to her that if she would accept me I would never take another, and, by Allah, I wouldn't; but, alas, rank, wealth nor a true and ardent affection, separate or united, had any weight with her, and much I fear that a previous affection, a pre-engagement even, was the cause of my discomfiture."

"Your excellency, that pre-engagement was contrary to her parents' wishes, and is now at an end. I think, therefore, that you may still hope."

"If her mother will become my ally, verily I will hope."

"I will become the ally of any one who is able to convince me that he is in every way worthy of my child. I am not a mercenary mother, but I would naturally like to see my daughter, my only daughter, married well, on which account your excellency's exalted rank and reputed wealth certainly carry weight with them. Yet there are other things as well."

"And all these other things shall be added. What are they? What do you require? You have but to speak and it is done. I have one wife already, that cannot be helped; but she shall be unto your daughter as an elder sister. A third I will never take, that I will vow unto you as I vowed unto her. I will even disolve my harem and sell all my beautiful slaves; or, should she but say the word, give them their liberty instead. You perceive there is nothing that I will not do."

"I believe your excellency from the very bottom of my heart, and through believing I will help your suit. The doors of Mount Carmel are ever open to your excellency, and see, we have already arrived at them. Will you not come into supper? Mr. Trezarr will be delighted to make your acquaintance."

"I will not afford myself that pleasure tonight, nevertheless, their time is not always their own, who have to watch over the safety of kingdoms or principalities, and I have now in addition to guard that of my future wife and her excellent parents. Farewell, then, dear madam I will leave my cause in your hands, assured that it could not be in safer custody."

With these words and a low bow he raised Mrs. Trezarr's finger tips to his lips, treated the back of Nellie's snow white hand in like manner, and then alighting from the now stationary carriage remounted his horse and trotting down the drive and out through the double gates on to the Choubrah road, galloped Cairo-wards, followed by his two orderlies, with a heart burning with delight at his anticipated conquest.

Meanwhile the still insensible Nellie was borne indoors and every effort was made to restore her to consciousness, and before very long these efforts were crowned with complete success

She then took a glass of wine, and going to bed fell into a tranquil and refreshing sleep which would hardly have visited her had she known of the compact that had been made between her preserver and her mother during the return drive to Mount Carmel.

CHAPTER XI.

A MATRIMONIAL COUNCIL OF WAR—THE FOOT ON A PIKE.

Nellie Trezarr was not sufficiently recovered on the following morning to appear at the breakfast table, though a racking headache was her sole indisposition.

Mrs. Trezarr was not sorry for this, as she wanted a confidential talk with her husband.

Directly the covers were removed, she, therefore, told the servant they'd dispense with his attendance, and no sooner had he quitted the room than she opened the trenches with:

"Paul there is a great man who is anxious to marry our dear Nellie."

"Eh, what?" exclaimed Mr. Trezarr, almost choking himself with sardine. "A very great man did you say, my dear? Pardon me, but I like the sound of the adverb."

"Believe me, Paul, I am not dealing in the exaggerations to which I know that many of my sex are prone. The candidate for Nellie's hand is he who saved both our lives last night; therefore, I think that he has a fair chance to one of them."

"Well, but who is he? I did't understand you clearly last night. You were too incoherent."

"You will readily guess when I tell you that he is the greatest man in Egypt."

"The Khedive? Then your old scheme is on the eve of fulfilment, my dear?"

"Not so, for since the fete at the palace, when Nellie left my side at the very moment when a brilliant destiny seemed to be awaiting her, the Khedive has completed his number of legitimate wives, and, of course, no child of mine can be anything but the lawful wedded wife even of a monarch. But the candidate for Nellie's hand takes rank next to the Khedive, and 'tis said that he is even more popular and powerful. In six months he has risen from a simple colonel to the rank of pasha, general, and war minister. There, now that you know his titles you must also know his name."

"Aye, as that of one who, if he has risen with the speed of a rocket, will drop to earth again with the velocity of the stick. I have it from the very best authority, my dear, that if that daring rebel escapes secret assassination he will be banished to the White Nile, and it is a common Egyptian proverb that from the White Nile no one ever comes back. England and France have demanded his banishment, I tell you, and even the Khedive durst not refuse to obey the orders of the Joint Control, added to which he will be only too glad to get rid of the fellow himself, though I'll be bound he'll do it by a prompter method than that which is proposed."

On receiving this explanation Mrs. Trezarr looked as annoyed as most ladies do when they have a pet scheme knocked on the head. She muttered discontentedly:

"It's a thousand pities that they can't leave such a man alone. Every one speaks of his piety and his charity, and he assured me over and over again that if Nellie would but become his wife he would never take unto himself another, and that would be wonderful and most exemplary forbearance in a rich and powerful Mohammedan, I am sure."

"But I tell you, Euphemia, that Ahmed Arabi will be neither rich nor powerful for long, and the instant that he has been put out of the way, either by assassination or by banishment, the rapacious Khedive will seize upon all that he is now possessed of and confiscate it as being the property of a rebel; so that Nellie would be returned on our hands a pauper, and, indeed, I don't feel quite sure that she couldn't be sold with the other members of the pasha's harem, though I rather think not—yes, I incline to think not, Euphemia."

"It's very annoying, Paul, and this is a most unfortunate country. Then beauty lasts for so brief a while in such a climate that unless you realize upon it quickly nothing could be a less profitable investment," grumbled Mrs. Trezarr, who sometimes made use of commercial similitudes out of compliment to her husband's profession.

In the same language he made reply: "Nothing in the matrimonial market could be worse than Amhed Arabi, the Egyptian, whose race is assuredly almost run. Why, I would a hundred times sooner give Nellie to your pet bete noir, the young Irish dragoon, though his expectations in the future seem to be very hazy."

Before Mrs Trezarr could frame an answer to this last observation of her liege lord the servant re entered the room with a visiting card upon a silver salver.

Mr. Trezarr frowned as he held it up and read "Captain Donelly, Fourth Royal Irish Dragoon Guards," but the frown rapidly changed to an expression of surprise mingled in no small degree with alarm as he perused the few words that were written below in pencil: "Comes as a friend to warn you of great and impending danger to both property and life."

He passed the card on to his wife and said briefly to his servant:

"Admit the gentleman."

A minute or two later Frank Donelly entered the room with a courteous bow.

"Mr. Trezarr," he said, declining the seat that was somewhat kindly offered to him, "my affection for your daughter brings me hither to beseech you to shield her, and as a necessary consequence all who are dear to her, from peril. There is every reason to fear that a crisis is at hand. The Chamber of Notables have openly ignored the Anglo-French control. Dervish Pasha, the Sultan's ambassador from Constantinople, is supposed to be intriguing with the war minister, and the negro regiments of Ali Bey Fehmy and Abdullah Bey have secretly, during the night, relieved the supposed loyal regiments at the Citadel, and the Kase-en-Nil barracks."

"Is that all?" demanded Mr. Trezarr with an assumption of unconcern that he was far from feeling.

"Not quite all, but I would rather not say anything further before a lady," responded Frank.

"Oh, you need have no scruples whatever on that score, Captain Donelly, since I believe that I have quite as much courage as my husband," said Mrs. Trezarr, somewhat scornfully.

The dragoon glancing from one to the other, came to the same conclusion, and therefore no longer hesitated to speak out.

"What I have already told you was communicated to me not two hours ago by our consul general, but that which I am about to relate I beheld last night with my own eyes when, a love for exploring led me into the more exclusively native portion of this immense city. It was a white man's severed foot stuck on a pike, in the middle of an open space, with an empty purse attached thereto and the toes pointing towards Alexandria and the sea. On one side of the foot was nailed a scroll whereon was written in Arabic, 'The way home,' and another strip of papyrus attached to the purse bore the words, 'Twas empty when you came and the Egyptian is not fool enough to let you carry it away full.' If the severed and going foot, the empty purse and the two sentences in Arabic do not imply that the white population of Cairo are threatened with pillage and murder, I have failed to read the riddle aright."

As Frank Donelly concluded his terrible revelation, Mr. Trezarr sank into a chair, where, whipping out a yellow silk handkerchief, he began to puff and blow like an excited porpoise, while he mopped up the perspiration that had begun to gather thickly on his brow.

His better half bestowed on him a smile of contempt, and then turning to Frank Donelly, said very graciously:

"We are much obliged to you for the information that you have brought us, and no time shall be lost in taking advantage of it. We will not detain you a moment longer, however, since it would detain you in doing that service unto others which you have rendered unto us, so good morning, Mr. Donelly."

It was a polite and yet a most decided dismissal, so Frank had no choice but to depart, which he did with a silent bow, for he could not trust himself to speak.

Not until his footsteps had ceased to sound upon the stairs did Mr. Trezarr find words to gasp out:

"What were you so abrupt with the young man for? Why were you in such a hurry to get rid of him at a time when he might have been so very useful to us?"

"Because the path is so slippery that I prefer a stronger staff to lean on, Paul."

"Oh, confound your talking in riddles, madam. Can't you manage to speak plainly?"

"If you wish it I will do so, even though plain speech will not be altogether flattering to your discernment. My stronger stick is Arabi Pasha, the war minister, who, from Mr. Donelly's report, I believe to be far more likely to supplant the Khedive on the throne of Egypt than to be sent by him to the White Nile. Why, the negro regiments that have just been marched into Cairo are, as all the world knows, in favor of Arabi to a man, whilst the Egyptian parliament has almost openly declared for him by ignoring the Anglo-French control, and if the Turkish ambassador is also coquetting with him, what can the act mean but that his master, the Sultan, is prepared to bow to the inevitable and accept him as a Khedive in Tewfik's place?"

"If you are right, even in all respects, I don't see how any of them will make him your walking-stick.

"Oh, you man of no imagination, will he not protect us for the love that he bears unto our child? Go and apply to him boldly as minister of war for armed protection both for our house and bank, and be confident that both will be cheerfully accorded. When you send in your card at the war office I'll guarantee that you won't be left to deal with underlings, but will be ushered into the presence of the great man himself, who will make all things smooth and safe for us, whoever else suffers."

"By Jove, wife, I believe you have given me good wholesome advice, and I will act up to it in the hope that it will save our lives and our riches as well. But I'll be hanged if I'll give my Nellie to Arabi Pasha until his future is more fixed and certain. Humpty Dumpty isn't as yet perched so firmly atop of the wall but that Humpty Dumpty may have a great fall, and I don't suppose you would overmuch care for our child to topple down with him?"

"Of course I should not, but a promise is only the herald of a gift and not the gift itself, and a promise made to a great minister and general is by no means a promise to a degraded rebel and outlaw. Arabi Pasha has other things to think of for the present than marriage with even so lovely a girl as our Nellie, and when the greater game has been played out we shall know whether he is the winner or the looser and can arrange our own business for the second one accordingly. Do you not follow me, Paul?"

"Yes, and agree with you as well. Therefore if you will just touch the bell I will order the carriage and drive straight away to the war office to ask for protection."

"You will do well. Ah, there's a carriage coming up the drive now. I declare, Paul, the mountain is coming to Mohammed, and therefore there is no longer any need for Mohammed to go unto the mountain. His excellency, the war minister, calls to inquire how Nellie and I do after our last night's fright. I think you had better leave me to ask the favor now, Paul, for the difference is that you would be almost, but I quite, certain of having it granted. You will come into the room after a little while, of course."

Mr. Trezarr promised that he would, and was by no means sorry for his wife to take the major part of the trouble and responsibility on to her own broad shoulders. He therefore suffered her to proceed to the sumptuous reception rooms alone.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A striking picture is never dangerous.

The tide in the affairs of men, which, when taken at its flood, leads on to fortune, is, no doubt, the "tied" to a rich girl.

John E. Owens, the comedian, who has been seriously sick on his farm near Towsontown, Md., is getting better. He has been much distressed during his illness at the persistence of the papers in calling his town Towzer, and the recent general correction of the press has no doubt materially contributed to his recovery.

The Duke of Abercorn was a peer and a great landowner of the best type. He had been a prominent figure in society for more than fifty years, and he was certainly one of the most popular men of his time. Prince Albert was particularly fond of him, and often consulted him with advantage about both public and private matters. The Duke and Duchess of Abercorn both figure prominently in "Lothair," and they are great favorites of Lord Beaconsfield, who regarded them as ideal specimens of the "high nobility."

An ingenious kind of hand weaving machine or loom has been invented in Germany, by means of which silk, wool yarn, cords, strips of fabric, &c., can be woven into pieces that may be applied to various useful purposes in the household. In using this machine the warp threads are first arranged parallel either on the back of two chairs or secured to the knobs of two doors. The warp threads are then passed through the heddles, arranged on a suitable frame, and the end of the warp threads are tied together and fastened to the back of the chair upon which the person operating the loom sits, and the other end of the threads are held in a suitable clamp on the table. The heddle frame or comb is raised by means of the left hand, whereby the threads are separated, and then the shuttle is passed through the warp threads, the latter are shifted, the shuttle passed through in the inverse direction, and so on.

PERSONAL.

The Duke of Westminster purchased for his daughter-in-law, the Countess of Grosvenor, the house lately occupied by Sir Moses Montefiore.

Ruskin and Kate Greenaway are at work together on a Christmas book which is to bear the title, "Dame Wiggins of Lee and her Seven Wonderful Cats."

More than $18,000 is already in hand of the $20,000 wanted to build a Y. M. C. A. building at Bournemouth, England, in memory of the late Earl Cairns.

The age of President Grevy is a much discussed question in France. It is commonly said to be 71, but there is good ground for believing that he was born in 1807.

Mme. Patti has been ordered by her physicians to take a month's complete rest. This will cause the collapse of her projected tour through Belgium and Holland.

Mr. Spurgeon is in better health than usual and hopes, by observing moderation in the use of tobacco and his diet, to avoid the necessity of going to the south of Europe this winter.

Prof. Bernhard Studer, the 92-year-old Swiss geologist, has received from the Council of the Confederation a splendid silver cup, presented to him in recognition of his renowned services to science.

Ferdinand Ward, according to the Boston *Transcript*, received his financial education at church fairs, where returns of two or three thousand per cent. on the original investments are not thought at all remarkable.

Louis Phillippe, once King of the French, is now declared to have been the son of a French sailor. His reputed father and mother had a daughter born to them. Wanting a son, fearing a failure, they changed children with a fisherman.

In Mr. Walter Rye's "History of Norfolk," just published, it is stated that the Bulwer family gets its name from a progenitor who was a herdsman or "bull-ward." In a like manner the illustrious Howards come from a swineherd or "hog-ward" and the Townshends from one "Johd ate Townsend," a small tenant-farmer. Verily, the claims of a long descent and Norman blood are pretty poor stuff.

Mr. James French, Toronto, who a couple of years ago sent a present of two barrels of Canadian apples to the Queen, is now sending a barrel to ex-Premier Gladstone. The staves of the barrel are of polished ash and other hardwoods. He will later on send to Mr. Gladstone the primest roast of Canadian beef that can be found and two turkeys, one for himself and another for the Prince of Wales.

A strange occurrence is reported from Birkdale, near Southport. A retired sea captain named Clarke, was seized with a fit and apparently expired. A doctor was called, who examined the man, and pronounced life to be extinct. He could not give a certificate, but the friend referred to the police. Two officers were called in, and full particulars taken for the information of the coroner when something caused a doubt in the mind of one of the constables, and he tried to restore animation. For some time it was ineffectual, but ultimately the man was brought round, and is now very little worse for his experience, though he narrowly escaped death through want of attention.

The following is the pretty story of the betrothal of Prince Waldemar of Denmark and the Princess Marie d Orleans: The preliminaries of the betrothal were concluded and yet the young people had never met, so a meeting was arranged and Prince Waldemar went to call upon the Princess accompanied by the Danish ambassador, Count de Moltke. As they approached the residence of the Duke and Duchess de Chartres they noticed a group of young girls at one of the upper windows. "That young lady in blue," quoth the Prince, looking up, "has a very sweet countenance. I hope the Princess Marie will resemble her." It was his betrothed herself, who had yielded to an unroyal but most natural desire to take as early a glance as possible at her future husband.

The lucky young French sportsman who has won the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire with Plaisanterie repeating Foxhall's triumphs, is said to have netted $70,000 by the double event. This may seem good, but there have been occasions within the last twenty years when the owner of the Cesarewitch alone has landed $300,000 upon his champion. Mr. Merry and Lord Hastings were each credited with that sum as the amount of their gains by betting when Lioness and Lecturer were successful in 1863 and 1866; the late Baron Mayer de Rothschild drew $150,000 admittedly out of the the ring when Corisande won in 1871; and rumor put the stake netted by the owner of Rosebery in 1879 at $500,000. It is only on a handicap, and on not more than four in the year—namely, the Lincolnshire handicap, the City and Suburban, and Cesarewitch, and Cambridgeshire—that a great stake can be won.

Lieutenant Greely receives more honor out of his own country than in it. The British Association at its meeting in Montreal gave him a most enthusiastic reception, and Captain Bedford Pym, the gallant Arctic explorer, assisted by the most distinguished members of the Geographical Section, entertained him with lavish English hospitality. The Lieutenant has now been honored by the Scottish Geographical Society, and, with Mr. Gladstone, has been guest of Lord Rosebery at Dalmeny Castle. Englishmen find much to admire in the intrepid American who has deprived them of their advanced position in Polar exploration. His own country is less appreciative. His return was greeted by the publication of sensational and revolting charges of cannibalism. Promotion has been denied him, and notwithstanding his impaired health, he narrowly escaped being ordered to rejoin his regiment in the West. From first to last he has been coldly received and shabbily treated. Perhaps when he returns from England with certificates of good character from the geographical societies he will be more highly regarded by his own countrymen.

The height of fashion—A dude's collar.

There are said to be 90,000 Waltham watches sold in England every year, and the Elgin Company are going in for a share of the trade.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

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Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

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Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

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THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

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Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

CITY HOTEL, MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLANE,
Proprietor.

Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

Nov. 5, '85–1y

WM. G. CUTHRIE,

Flain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

303

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted 9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

Peck's Sun

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

GEORGE W. PECK
Editor and Proprietor.

The Funniest Paper in America

What Vaccination is to Small-pox PECK'S SUN is to the blues.

PECK'S SUN is one of the most widely read and popular papers in the country to-day, and stands without a peer in its specialty.

The Originator of the celebrated BAD BOY PAPERS.

Specimen Copies Free To Any Address.

Bear in mind that by sending a Postal Card to this office a Sample copy of Peck's Sun will be mailed you Free.

Don't neglect to send at once, and tell your neighbors to.

$1 Worth of Fun for 1C.

Address GEORGE L. LORD,
Business Manager, Milwaukee, WIS.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

44th YEAR. $1.50 A YEAR,

Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the **Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World.** Address,

PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,
751 Broadway, New York.

We will club the *Agriculturist* with the STANDARD giving the two for $2.—ED. STANDARD,

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	54	..	18
55	..	52	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.

248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 2nd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 30pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Orangeville { Arrive	9 50 "	7 20 "
Orangeville { Leave	10 05 "	7 25 "
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	7 37 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 26 "
Flesherton	11 56 "	9 12 "
Markdale	12 15 "	9 31 "
Berkeley	12 51 "	10 07 "
Williamsford	12 03pm	9 22 "
Chatsworth	12 12 "	9 32 "
Owen Sound	12 28 "	9 48 "
	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 55pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 30 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 50 "
Berkeley	6 14 "	3 59 "
Markdale	6 27 "	4 12 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 27 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 51 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	5 17 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "	5 45 "
Orangeville { Arrive	8 12 "	5 57 "
Orangeville { Leave	8 35 "	6 20 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 50 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 25 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 A.M. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for November, 15th at 7 p. m. 22nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 6th 10:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 and 7, 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Baird, Secretary.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1956

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Book were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

T. SOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto

Mar

VOL. 6.--No. 274.

Merry Xmas TO ALL.

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

—MY LINE OF—

Xmas -:- Cards

Are very pretty, at list prices and plain figures.

FINE ASSORTMENT

SILVERWARE,

In Hollow and Flat Patterns. 10 per cent off for cash this month.

Gold & Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewellery & Spectacles.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

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CALL and see Williams' Christmas goods, just opened. Dunlop's block.

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WANTED.—A boy to learn the baking business; apply to Robt. Montgomery, Markdale.

REV. MR. MCNAIR, of York Co., has received a call from the Presbyterian congregation of Durham.

IT is reported that Jessie Wing of Euphrasia has left for parts unknown, having many unpaid debts.

SEE the large assortment of Xmas cards and Xmas Gifts at W. A. Brown's Model Jewellery Store.

OATS, Potatoes, Apples, Corn and Oatmeal, Breakfast Cereals, Bulk Oysters, Cranberries, at Benson's cheap.

ADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
WEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
effect Monday, November 2nd, 1885.
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STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
....Leave	7 20am	4 50pm
l Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
) Arrive	9 50 "	7 03 "
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ville Jun	10 17 "	7 34 "
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ANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bowmanville

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 274. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 10, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

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I WILL not be undersold by any one in my line, and don't you forget it, for I belong to the brass band—W. J. B.

House and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Traverston P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

MISS BURCH has moved into one of Haskett's new stores, where she will continue the ladies dress and mantle making, &c.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

A SUITABLE Holiday present for $1., the STANDARD, any address to the end of '86. Send it to a friend at home or at a distance.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

BENSON has opened this week, crate of Delph, China, and Glassware, of all description which I will sell cheaper than any one in town.

PARTIES wanting a gallon or bottle of good Liquor will do well to call at Benson's and get their Xmas & New Year's Whisky without water.

TWO YEAR old Bull, with pedigree, for sale, cheap for cash or good mark. R. Freeborn, one mile from Williamsford. Also two good Colts. 268-tf

MR. JOHN SHIELDS, of Manitowaning, and formerly of Markdale, has, we understand, leased Mr. Thomas Campbell's farm for a term of years.

I HAVE got better and will sell cheaper Liquors of all kinds than any one in town, and will give Whisky without water. Come and get a flask on trial free.

THE ladies of Erskine Presbyterian Church, Meaford, held a very successful social at the residence of Mr. Jas. Stewart last week, at which they netted $33.60.

W. A. BROWN is agent for the celebrated Lazarus Spectacles, and has a full stock on hand. They are the real pebble, and will suit any sight, and fully warranted.

ELI J. ARNOLD of Central Ontario Junction, C. P. R., will accept our thanks for renewal of subscription for '86, and also for remittance same time of $2 for Mrs. Gill aid fund.

THE Markdale Presbyterian Church has been enclosed with a fence, matting put down in the church and other improvemets made which adds much to its comfort and appearance.

MONEY TO LOAN.—Messrs. Masson & Masson, Barristers, have a large quantity of private and Companies funds to loan at from 6 to 8 per cent. Office open all through the week.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.—Secure your notice for annual school meeting all ready printed at this office. The annual meeting comes on the last Wednesday of the year, 30th inst.

LOOK out for our annual grand display of Christmas and Fancy Goods. Our stock is being selected from the best collections in the city, under personal supervision. A. Turner & Co.

WE have a number of old outstanding accounts which must be settled or we will be under the painful necessity of placing them in the hands of the clerk of the court for collection.

A tea-meeting will be held in Pleasant Valley Methodist Church on Wednesday evening, the 16th inst. Admission 25 cents. A good programme is prepared and an enjoyable time expected.

KIDNEY COMPLAINT.

Much is blamed upon the Kidneys when people are ill and suffer from weak and painful back, etc. If you regulate the Liver and Blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, the Kidneys will soon resume a right action. Burdock Blood Bitters cleanses the whole system, Kidneys included.

TEACHER WANTED for third department Markdale School, Female holding 3rd class certificate, for '86; Apply, stating salary, on or before Monday, 21st Dec.. to B. Coleman, Sec., Markdale P. O.

MR. WM. STRAIN, of Flesherton, and Mr. Jas. Bell, of Glenelg, returned last week from Philadelphia, where they had gone to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bunting, sister of Mr. Bell, and sister-in-law of Mr. Strain.

By an arrangement with the publishers of the *Rural Canadian*, we are enable to club that valuable farm journal to all prepaid subscribers to the STANDARD for the small sum of $1.50, thus effecting a considerable saving to the readers. Renew your subscription now and get the *Rural free* for the balance of this year.

SOLD.—The Shelburne Cheese Factory was sold by auction at the Royal Hotel, yesterday, for the sum of $600, Mr. J. F. Miller was the purchaser. Mr. J. C. Whitten bought the Badjeros Factory for $180.—*Free Press.*

FROST BITES or Chilblains require similar treatment to a Burn. There is no better remedy for either than Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the well-known household remedy for Pain, Rheumatism, and all Inflammatory Complaints.

MCGREGOR & PARKE'S Carbolic Cerate is invaluable for Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only cGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bro's. 2

REMOVED.—Miss Burch has removed to Haskets new block where you will find stylish and cheap Millinery. Wools of all kinds, Xmas Goods, Cards, etc. Dress and Mantle Making executed in the latest style. A call respectfully solicited.

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute aches and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by Hill Bro's. 2

THE STOMACH is the grand central of the living system, the first organ developed in animal life, and the first to suffer from excesses. Regulate its diseased action by Burdock Blood, Bitters, which restores health to the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys, and blood.

LAST CALL.—Saturday, the 12th Dec., I will be at the Markdale House from one o'clock p. m. to receive taxes for Ward No. 2, Artemesia. This is the last warning, so those interested will please govern themselves accordingly. John H. Anderson.

KILLED.—A brakesman named Patrick Ryan, of Orangeville, was killed on Monday last by falling between the cars on the Alton grade, south of Orangeville. The train passed over him. Conductor Hassard had charge of the train.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

A HANDY RELIEF for Pains, Aches and accidental injuries is an almost universal requirement. Such a ready remedy is best found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, that cures Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Colds, and all Pain, Lameness and Soreness, whether internal or external.

CREDIT TO WHOM CREDIT, &c.—We are pleased to notice the improved tone of the Flesherton *Advance* during the year now closing. Though the sheet is reduced somewhat in size, yet it is crisp and newsy, and should receive a wide circulation. More power til yer elbo, Mr. Fawcett.

Wet feet invariably produces a cough, which, if allowed to stand, weakens the lungs, and in time brings on consumption. By having a little of West's Cough Syrup in the house you can cure your cough like magic. It is infallible for all throat an lung diseases, hoarseness, whooping cough, influenza, coughs and colds. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Dec. 3

MR. JENKINS, of the *Chronicle*, "cannot imagine" why we suppress certain names, in an item which appeared in the STANDARD recently. We did'nt learn the names of those who should be exposed, but that of the unfortunate one, and the traveller, neither of which had any right to be published.

JUST opened out this week at Benson's, the finest stock of Briar and Wooden Pipes, also Xmas Goods, Toys, &c., finest stock of Biscuits & Candies in town, which will be sold cheap; a China Cup & Saucer for 75 cents, that you will pay $1.25 up town for. Call and secure the bargains this month, will continue for 30 days.

THE Professional dead beat is decidedly the most despicable, detestable, deplorable, demoralized, degenerate decoction of depraved humanity. Persons who once possessed intelects of more than average brilliancy, but have been blunted and morally wrecked by the use of intoxicating liquer, go to fill the ranks of this profession largely.

ANOTHER.—Mr. Jas. Lunny, of Griffin's Corners, succeeded on Saturday last in shooting a fine buck, in Glenelg Tp. The carcase was brought to Durham on Monday last, and sold to Mr. Thos. Colgan, who shipped it to a friend in Toronto. Mr. Lunny has been lucky in his shooting exploits as this is his second deer this season.—Grey *Review.*

MR. P. MCCULLOUGH, Barrister, Solicitor, &c., has taken rooms over McFarland's store where he may be found and consulted in matters pertaining to his profession. Mr. Mc. is a brother to Dr. McCullough of Walter's Falls and cousin to Dr. McCullough of Chatsworth, both of whom are popular and successful practitioners. We wish our "limb of the law" equal success.

JUDAS, BOYS, the like of the liquors Benson has in stock at present in his new store, beats anything ever struck Markdale, 5 & 7 year old Whisky, and old man Benson says, "Divil the drop of water will ever go in the Whisky as long as he is around, for you know the old man likes a good drop himself. Call and see them, they are fine boys, and get the only pure Liquor in Markdale.

Convenience.—If you wish to subscribe for or renew your subscription for any of the following papers, you can do so at this office and thus save the trouble and risk of mailing:—*Globe, Mail, News, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers' Advocate, or American Agriculturist.* The balance of this year free to all new subscribers for 1886 for any of the above weeklies or monthlies.

"I say Aunt Chloe, you is getting around right smart." "Yes indeed I is, honey. I was pestered and sick abed with Rheumatism for six years and done tried this West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment the people are talking so much about, and I was sure enough cured. It done saved this old nigger's life." Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Dec.

AMONG the forthcoming Books of special interest is the "History of the Presbyterian Church in the Dominion," by Rev. Professor Gregg, D. D., of Knox College, Toronto, who has been gathering information for the work for the past dozen years. From the well-known ability of the author, the care with which every fact has been verified, and the interests which naturally attaches to the history of a great denomination, we have no doubt the publication of this work will prove the literary event of the year. The publisher is Mr. Blackett Robinson, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto, who will be glad to hear of a reliable agent in each congregation.

THE government provided for every possibility in the Riel case. It is said that Chief Sherwood, of the Dominion police, who carried the death warrant to Regina, also bear a commission appointing him sheriff; so that, in case Sheriff Chapleau should refuse to hang Riel and resign his position at the last moment, Chief Sherwood could step in and do the job. There are some long headed politicians at Ottawa, and, it might be remarked, some sore-headed ones, too.

A sensible exchange with a vast amount of experience hits the nail on the heavy end when it says:—"It is worth remembering that no paper is printed especially for one person any more than a hotel is run especially to please one guest. People who become greatly displeased with something they find in a newspaper should remember that the very thing that displeases them is exactly the thing that will please somebody who has just as much interest in the paper as they have."

CHURCH OPENING.—The new Markdale Methodist church dedicatory services will be held on the 20th and 27th December. The Rev. Dr. Williams, Chief Superintendent of the Methodist Church of Canada, will conduct the morning and evening services on the 20th, and Warring Kennedy, Esq., of Toronto, the 2:30 p.m. service of the same day. Rev. Dr. Griffin of Guelph, the morning and evening services on the 27th, and Rev. J. E. Howell, M. A., Superintendent of Owen Sound District, at 2:30. A grand tea-meeting will also be held on Christmas Day.

CANADA'S CHRISTMAS.—This is a beautifully illustrated Canadian Christmas Paper, published by the "Grip" Printing and Publishing Co., Toronto. It contains 16 large pages, 8 of which are filled with magnificent lithographic illustrations of *Canadian Christmas Scenes and Winter Games.* The double-page lithographic cartoon, by BENGOUGH, contains correct portraits of a hundred well known Canadian politicians. It is, alone, worth the whole price of the paper. The other eight pages are filled with entertaining reading matter. Buy your own Canadian Christmas Paper, only 15 cents; for sale by all booksellers.

OUR readers are all well acquainted with Mr. John Gilkinson, who formerly resided in this town. He has always been noted as a thorough horseman, and we are sure his many friends here will wish him success in his latest venture. The Tara Leader says: Mr. J. Gilkinson, of this village, is now proprietor of "Clear Grit," having purchased him from Mr. J. R. Trimble, of Markdale, three weeks ago. "Clear Grit," is about the prettiest little stallion in Ontario, and has taken more first prizes than any other horse owned in the Dominion. Mr. Gilkinson paid a big figure for the animal, but he is sure of a good return. —Meaford *Mirror.*

IMPROVEMENTS.—The recent extensive improvements which have been going on in Armstrongs' saw mill in this village will be about complete this week. The changes consist of a large addition to space with other important improvements in the building, the addition of a 50 horse-power boiler and a 40 h. p. engine of the celebrated "Goldie & McCullough" make. The other machinery being all first-class and of the most improved patterns, the mill, when complete, will be one of the most extensive and perfect in the county. The object in making the above changes are to give the public better work with greater dispatch.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway are breaking the record every day. Now the North Shore Railway has been transferred to them, their time bill has been arranged that through connections to Quebec and Points in the Lower Provinces can be made from Ottawa. Toronto, Detroit, and all points West, via St. Martin Junction, 12 miles North of Montreal, thus avoiding tedious waiting at connecting points and enabling passengers to reach their destinations in as short a time as possible. We have no hesitation in saying that for comfort, excellence of road, and the politeness and attention of their servants, the Canadian Pacific Railway stands pre-eminent as the Model Road of Canada, and although one may feel inclined to smile at their streamers advertising the road, a trip will convince any unprejudiced mind that the road, equipment, scenery and punctuality are superlative in every sense of the word.

YOUNG FOLKS.



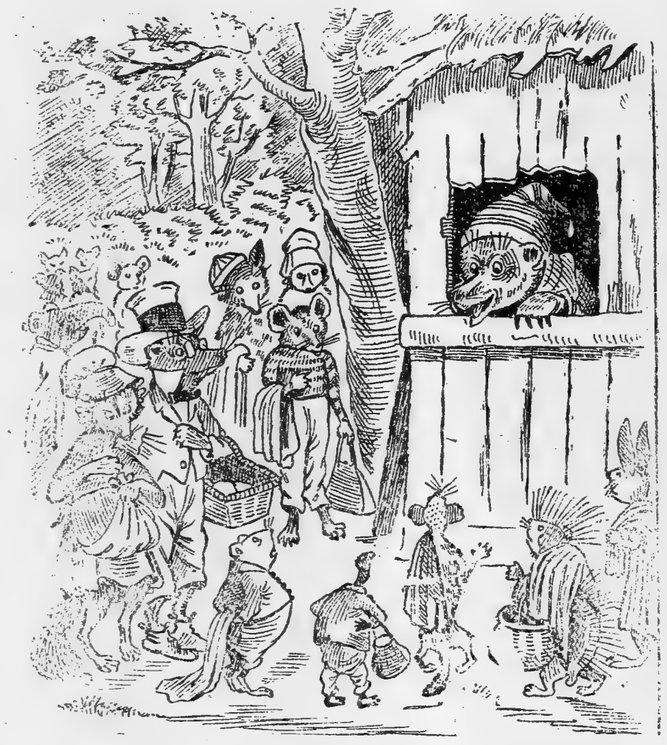
THE WOLF AND THE BEAR.

The Bear was feeling ill one fall;
So neighbor Wolf made haste to call,
To tell what best would suit his case,
And bring the color to his face.
New Doctor Wolf was shrewd of mind—
A sharper of the sharpest kind.
And when his eyes had travelled o'er
Old Bruin's tempting winter store,
Said he: "Your pulse is low indeed;
A change of life you sorely need.
A trip across the ocean blue
Might brace your failing strength anew,
Or Greenland's climate might impart
A smoother action to your heart.

But living high, I plainly see,
Is what will dig the pit for thee.
Unless you change your present style,
You'll hardly see the summer smile.
Take good advice, and fling aside
Your salted pork and mutton dried;
The pickled feet and sausage give
To those who'd rather die than live.
Of roots and herbs your meals prepare,
For health is found in simple fare."

It seemed to give the Bear delight
To learn the way to live aright.

So off the crafty Doctor ran



To tell his friends about the plan—
How Bruin now would feast no more
On stews and roasts as heretofore,
But freely scatter to the wind
Provisions of the choicest kind.

As well as even-balanced brain;
And when he heard the rack and rout,
He raised the sash, and, peeping out,
A sober face he tried to show
While thus he hailed the crowd below.
Said he, "With pain occurs the thought,
You've lost your evening's rest for naught;
For, truth to tell, depart you will
With bag and basket empty still,
As I've decided to pursue
My former course the season through,
And change my diet by-and-by—
When gone my present large supply."

A moral here uncovered shines
For those who read between the lines;
The brightest hopes will often fade,
However well the plans are laid.

No sooner had the bats of night
Commenced their wild, uncertain flight
Than from the mountain and the glen,
From rocky lair and earthy den,
The beasts came trooping, great and small,
To give the ailing Bear a call.
With bag and basket well supplied,
And apron strings securely tied,
They gathered round to get their share
Of food that might be scattered there.

Now Bruin had a humorous vein,

The last new wrinkle in overcoats has been found in creasing.

The right hand is the cleverest member of the body. It never gets left.

Mrs. McEwen—"Did you tip the waiter, Henry?" Mr. McEwen—"Yes; didn't you see me give him a quarter just before he went for the check? But he tipped me back." Mrs. McEwen—"A waiter tip you, Henry!" Mr. McEwen—"Certainly. He tipped me the wink when he handed me an eighty-five cent check for a dollar-and-a-half luncheon."

Struck With Lightning.

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Mother: "My little girl goes to sleep so nicely every night when I sing to her. Isn't that so, Mamie?" Mamie: "Yes, that's so." (Turning to her aunt.) "Don't tell mama, but I only make out that I am asleep to get her to stop singing, she sings so awful bad."

Regular customer (disposed to be facetious)—"I guess you'll have to trust me for this paper till morning." Clerk—"Oh, that's all right, Mr. Brown." Regular Customer—"But suppose I was to be killed between now and to morrow." Clerk—"Well, the loss would not be much, sir."

Customer—"Aren't you afraid to leave all these clothes hanging out on the sidewalk with nobody to watch them? I should think you would be afraid somebody would steal them." Dealer—"Shteal dose glothes? Mein himmel, no! (Confidentially) Vy, mein friend, I sell you, I sell deze glothes so cheap that id doesn't pay to shteal them."

A man died the other day who never had but one love. Don't be incredulous, girls. He fell in love with himself early in life and never fell out again.

It is said on good authority that just before the outbreak of cholera in Toulon the swallows suddenly disappeared from the locality. An officer in the Bengal Cavalry said in reference to this that during a cholera epidemic in India he had noticed that, though many of the dead remained unburied, all of the carrion-eating birds had disappeared.

"Have you found religion yet, my friend the Rev. Sam Jones inquired of one of his hearers. "No," was the reply. "What your occupation, may I ask?" "I'm a detective." "H'm!" observed the great revivalist, "that accounts for it."

A new explosive has been invented that is said to be about the same as twin brother to an earthquake. The nation doesn't need sure death at a mile and a quarter half as badly as it does some sort of a reliable contrivance for getting a boy up in the morning.

The megaloscope is a new apparatus lately brought to the notice of the Academie des Sciences. It is armed with an incandescent light, and is used to explore the stomach, bladder, and other cavities of the body. By its means, an objective lens may be carried into the cavity and a magnified image of its interior be obtained for the physician's inspection.

Never Open Your Mouth

except to put something to eat into in, is an excellent motto for the gossip and the sufferer from catarrh. But while the gossip is practically incurable, there is no excuse for anyone's suffering longer from catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is an unfailing cure for that offensive disease. It heals the diseased membrane, and removes the dull depressed sensations which always attend catarrh. A short trial of this valuable preparation will make the sufferer feel like a new being.

The footmen who wait solely upon the Queen of Sweden and her daughter wear a very quaint uniform, consisting of tunic, petticoat and breeches edged with gold lace. Their attire includes a wonderful headdress, consisting of a kind of embroidered skull-cap from which arises three ostrich feathers, none of which is less than three feet high.

Don't take that "cocktail in the morning." If you have a "swelled head," nauseated stomach, and unstrung nerves resulting from the "convivial party last night." The sure and *safe* way, to clear the cobwebs from the brain, recover zest for food, and tone up the nervous system, is to use Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." Sold by all druggists.

The Manchester Gallery of Paintings is to be lighted with electricity.

The only reliable cure for catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Ex-President Arthur is so bothered by persons who request him to sign all sorts of documents and petitions that he has made it his ruler, as a matter of self-protection and in justice to every one, not to sign any petition.

Though the soil of Virginia grows the best tobacco leaf in the world, it does not all grow equal qualities. The production even of adjoining counties is often quite different, the one producing leaf which at once deteriorates if grown in the other. The leaf of the "Myrtle Navy" is the product of the choice sections of the State, which, through some combination of local influence, produces a better quality than any others. This is shown by its always commanding a higher price than any other smoking leaf.

Extinguishing a lamp is like a small supper; it is a light blow-out.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS—Opium, morphine and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured Address M. V. Luban, agency, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Canada.

The daughters of a millionaire always have fine figures.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

A.P.257

FOR SALE — SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED Farms—easy terms of payment. O. G. MARTEN, Leamington, Essex County.

PATENT RIGHT FOR SALE—LAMP GLASS cleaner and dish washer combined; patented September, 1885; send 25c. for sample and particulars JNO. W. C. O'KEEFE, Box 35, Arnprior, Ont.

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND TEN CENTS, mailed Bengough's Shorthand Business Institute Toronto, will bring you a copy of *Cosmopolitan Shorthander*, best journal in America. Price, $1.00. Send for Calendar.

MACHINERY FOR SALE ENGINES AND Boilers, Saw and Shingle Mills, Planing Factory Outfits. Stave and Heading Machines, Waterwheels, Chopping Mills, etc. Send for descriptive catalogue, and mention what you want. (Mention this paper.) H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

ALLEN'S EXTRA REFINED CIDER—Barrels, Half Barrels and Kegs always in stock. Allen's Clarified Cider, prepared especially for Scott Act counties. Orders promptly filled; also cash paid for common cider. ALLEN'S VINEGAR WORKS, Norwich, Ont.

SCIATICA, INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM, Gout, Neuralgia, and Lumbago effectually cured by a remedy invented by one who was himself cured by it after being three years on crutches with sciatica; abundant testimonials as to its beneficial effects in above-mentioned diseases; remedy expressed to any address. S. J. LANCASTER, Petrolia, Ont.

A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PREJUDICE Hillmer's Rye Water has proved itself a success by all who have used it according to directions, if their eyes were curable, as will be seen by the undersigned certificates. It cured me, 3 years blind, oculist failed, O. Fortin; it has cured me, oculist would not try me, Alexander Wand, 6 years blind, Chas. Amiott; 4 years, Ellis Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see, John Lecreix. Ask your druggists for it. Wholesale—Lyman Sons & Co., 204 St. Paul St., Montreal.

A BIG OFFER To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office, at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

RUGS Beautiful Colored Designs of Flowers, Birds, Animals, Etc., printed on burlap (Cloth) to be worked in rags, yarn, &c. Wholesale and retail. Large discount to dealers and Agents. Send to manufacturer for catalogue.

R. W. ROSS, Guelph, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DELOUCHE & Co., Guelph.

JAMES PARK & SON,

Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of Irish Fine Dairy Salt in Stock

FOR PLEASANT SEWING

—USE ONLY—

Clapperton's Spool Cotton

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers

TO PRINTERS.

FOUR (4) FIRST-CLASS COTTRELL POWER Presses For Sale, for hand or steam power. Selling only to make way for faster presses.

S. FRANK WILSON,
"TRUTH" OFFICE,
TORONTO, ONT.

Free Lands and Cheap Homes

FOR THE MILLION

Along the line of the **Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska.** New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these **wonderfully productive regions,** and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.

For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to

JOHN H. MORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. R.,
9 York St., Toronto, Ont.
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Chicago, Ills

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow Royal mail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly. Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allen, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston, Montreal.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

BY MAIL

At less than Wholesale Prices. All well assorted. No two alike. Postage prepaid. BIRTHDAY CARDS may be included.

		Not Fringed.	Fringed.
25 CARDS, good value, for		$ 25	$1 50.
25 "	larger, "	50	2 25.
25 "	very fine, "	1.00	3 25

☞ Orders may be proportionately mixed. Cash to accompany order. Address,

Matthews Bros. & Co., Toronto

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EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

IS MARKED

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IN BRONZED LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

CUT THIS OUT

The New Co-Operative

Sewing Machines

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BEST IN THE MARKET.

NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!

Latest Improved Attachments

Agents price for similar machine $50

Our price only $25 each.

Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photograph and sample of sewing.

☞ Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial

Any lad wantin a machine will do well to write us

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R. Hay & Co.

TORONTO.

LIQUIDATION SALE.

Owing to the failing health of the senior member of our firm we have been obliged to abandon the contemplated continuance of the business.

The manufacturing premises, machinery, &c., have already been sold.

The entire stock of furniture, upholstering material, &c., amounting to over $30,000 must be disposed of as speedily as possible.

The furniture is all our own manufacture, and the reputation earned by this firm during the last 50 years is a sufficient guarantee of its quality.

The liquidation being peremptory, dealers and the general public are now afforded such an opportunity as has never occurred heretofore in Canada.

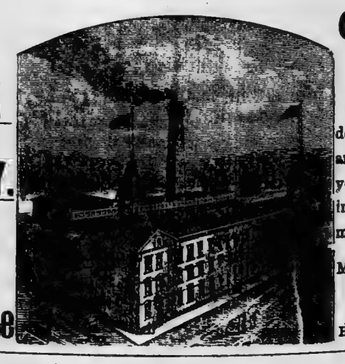
Toronto, 12th Nov., 1885.

R. HAY & CO.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMPANY.

FINEST

Electro Plate



CAUTION

—

Goods stamped "Meriden Silver Plate Co." are *not our make.* If you want reliable goods insist on getting those made by the

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

HAMILTON

Important to All Who Desire More Light



THE HARVEY "SAFETY LAMP"

is superior to every other domestic light used, NOT EXCEPTING GAS. This is a Central Draught Burner in GLASS BOWLS in various ornamental designs on metal and glass stands. It consumes but half the quantity of oil that the so-called electric lamp uses. It is the brightest oil lamp ever invented. Manufacturers also of the "Solar Star Lamp" in Brass and Nickel. This lamp took FIRST PRIZE and SILVER MEDAL at Toronto's Industrial Exhibition, 1885

HARVEY SAFETY LAMP.—We have been favored with a view of this new petroleum light, and we are strongly convinced of its superiority as a coal oil burner over any lamp yet placed on the market. The air chamber in which the wick-case is suspended has capacity at the collar permitting a constant circulation of air downward around the wick-case, thus giving a direct current upward through the wick-case into the central draught. By this arrangement the wick-case is isolated from the oil, a small tube conveying sufficient oil through to the wick. This lamp is constructed upon thoroughly practical and scientific principles, and the result obtained is a beautiful soft white light which for economy, brilliancy and steadiness is not surpassed by either gas or electricity.—Toronto Truth.

☞ Correspondence with dealers, and inspection invited.



OFFICE: 9 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

HARVEY & TRUAX.

The Old Story.

BY A. A. M.

...k of the slime on her golden hair,
...k as her bosom muddy and bare,
...k as her body lying there,
...e as the face of the landing stair.

...t brought the poor wanderer here,
...e stared at by crowds with a pitying leer?
...e one she loved was her life, was her all,
...d left her alone with the shame of her fall.

...r child! thy burden was hard to bear,
...d the bearer was sorely laden with care.
...king for rest, she sought it in vain,
...e cruel to keep the poor lone one in pain.

...e ran to the river she fled for relief,
...d the kindly waters buried her grief;
...o trace habited her, no tale of her shame,
...e a note, not a letter, not even a name.

And they'll say that her life had been guilty;
That she'd sinned from her youth until now,
Poor child, she was not yet twenty,
Yet she sinned and died. Why? How?

Poor, broken, bleeding heart,
Thy trials at last are o'er.
And now no cruel earthly dart
Can pierce thy bosom more.

Perhaps in some peaceful region
Thy weary heart's at rest,
And there by that white robed legion,
Thy erring soul's caressed.

Caressed by their heavenly fingers,
Far off on that golden shore,
Where never pain nor misery lingers,
Safe and pure for evermore.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT AMONG WOLVES.

A Thrilling Tale of Pioneer Life in Ontario.

...t a few days since, my eye fell upon a ...ing description of a contest with wolves. ...details stirred some bitter memories of ...past. The very name of wolf, causes a ...der to creep over me, and brings back ...ain of most bitter associations. A dark, ...rible vision falls upon the inward soul, ...freezing incidents being as vividly portrayed as when enacted long years ago. ...eader, indulge an old friend in a brief ...of facts. Draw your chair closer to the ...and I will tell you a story of Christmas ...t which will stir your blood.

...t you know Carry Mason? Why do I ...the question, for years have gone by ...e she died. I knew her and loved her. ...o could know her and not love her?

...Carry! I turn back into the past when ...world was all a paradise and she its ...liest angel. She was beautiful—how ...utiful! No thing on earth was ever ...e so. I will not attempt to describe her. ...light cloud tracing the summer sky, was ...more graceful; no snow-flake ever ...er; no warbling bird or dancing stream, ...more happy or gleeful. And yet she ...a spirit which soared, and her blue eye, ...mild as the depths of a summer sky, ...ld melt in tears or flash indignantly at ...ht of wrong. She was surpassingly ...utiful in form, and angelic in mind. ...h was the guiding star of my youth—the ...ly flower which beamed out in the then ...derness. Do you wonder that I loved ...? I love her now as embalmed in mem- ...around me in the winter of life. The ...ry Mason of earth, is dead. I know ...t. But the Carry Mason of Heaven, ...e, and I love her as I love the things ...Heaven. Years have swept by and ...ed the snow among my locks and my eye ...s dimly out upon the world; yet that ...bright dream lingers as freshly in the ...rt as when treasured there in the spring ...of life.

...Closer with your chair. Heap on more ...l, for chills creep over me as that blast ...s by. I can hear the snow sift thickly ...inst the window pane. I know that a ...k, white snow-shroud is silently weav- ...over the leafless, bladeless, flowerless ...th. So has time woven a shroud over all ...bright hopes of my youth.

...The drifts are piling up! Away back of ...village church, the heaps lie upon the ...ves of the dead. Carry lies there. I ...the spot now, even as I watch the blaze ...l listen to the wind without. The snow ...re gathered is not purer than the spirit ...Carry.

...That was a fierce one! The night winds ...e a language. I understand it. Long ...ong years I have sat here and listened. ...they go past, they whisper, and I wan- ...in thought until the ashes gather on the ...ing hearth.

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West, Toronto
TRUAX.

The Old Story.

BY A. S. M.

Look at the slime on her golden hair,
Look at her bosom muddy and bare,
Look at her body lying there,
Close at the foot of the landing stair.

What brought the poor wanderer here,
To be stared at by crowds with a pitying leer?
Some one she loved was her life, was her all,
Had left her alone with the shame of her fall.

Poor child! thy burden was hard to bear,
And the bearer was sorely laden with care.
Seeking for rest, she sought it in vain,
'Twas cruel to keep the poor lone one in pain.

In her misery to the river she fled for relief,
And the kindly waters buried her grief;
Left no trace behind her, no tale of her shame,
Not a note, not a letter, not even a name.

And they'll say that her life had been guilty;
That she'd sinned from her youth until now,
Poor child, she was not yet twenty,
Yet she sinned and died. Why? How?

Poor, broken, bleeding heart,
Thy trials at last are o'er.
And now no cruel earthly dart
Can pierce thy bosom more.

Perhaps in some peaceful region
Thy weary heart's at rest,
And there by that white robed legion,
Thy erring soul's caressed.

Caressed by their heavenly fingers,
Far off on that golden shore,
Where never pain nor misery lingers,
Safe and pure for evermore.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT AMONG WOLVES.

A Thrilling Tale of Pioneer Life in Ontario.

But a few days since, my eye fell upon a thrilling description of a contest with wolves. The details stirred some bitter memories of the past. The very name of wolf, causes a shudder to creep over me, and brings back a train of most bitter associations. A dark, horrible vision falls upon the inward soul, the freezing incidents being as vividly portrayed as when enacted long years ago. Reader, indulge an old friend in a brief tale of facts. Draw your chair closer to the fire, and I will tell you a story of Christmas night which will stir your blood.

Did you know Carry Mason? Why do I ask the question, for years have gone by since she died. I knew her and loved her. Who could know her and not love her?

Carry! I turn back into the past when the world was all a paradise and she its loveliest angel. She was beautiful—how beautiful! No thing on earth was ever more so. I will not attempt to describe her. As light cloud tracing the summer sky, was never more graceful; no snow-flake ever purer; no warbling bird or dancing stream, ever more happy or gleeful. And yet she had a spirit which soared, and her blue eye, as mild as the depths of a summer sky, could melt in tears or flash indignantly at a tale of wrong. She was surpassingly beautiful in form, and angelic in mind. Both was the guiding star of my youth—the lovely flower which beamed out in the then wilderness. Do you wonder that I loved her? I love her now as embalmed in memory around me in the winter of life. The Carry Mason of earth, is dead. I know that. But the Carry Mason of Heaven, lives, and I love her as I love the things of Heaven. Years have swept by and whitened the snow among my locks and my eye looks dimly out upon the world; yet that fair bright dream lingers as freshly in the heart as when treasured there in the spring time of life.

Closer with your chair. Heap on more coal, for chills creep over me as that blast goes by. I can hear the snow sift thickly against the window pane. I know that a thick, white snow-shroud is silently weaving over the leafless, bladeless, flowerless earth. So has time woven a shroud over all the bright hopes of my youth.

The drifts are piling up! Away back of the village church, the heaps lie upon the graves of the dead. Carry lies there. I see the spot now, even as I watch the blaze and listen to the wind without. The snow here gathered is not purer than the spirit of Carry.

That was a fierce one! The night winds have a language. I understand it. Long, long years I have sat here and listened. As they go past, they whisper, and I wander in thought until the ashes gather on the waning hearth.

How the winds shriek and wail! They have a touching moan. It makes me sad to hear them sigh, and I people the night with spirits of grief. Now a faint, solemn dirge goes by. There! hark to a shriek which leaves a freezing sense of some fearful crime committed. And yet the winds are company for me. They have been my sole companions for years.

Let the winds murmur, for I should miss their faintest whisper.

Forty-eight years ago!

Time has fled fleetly. It seems but a day, and yet I look in the glass across the table and see the withered features of an old man. Is it myself that is old? I draw my hand over a face of wrinkles and then lay it upon a smooth bald head. Around the ears, are thin, white locks, and a well worn staff rests in the firelight.

Years have gone by, while the heart has been dreaming as though there was no winter after the spring time of youth.

Forty-eight years ago, as I said, my father's family settled in one of the counties in central Ontario All was a wilderness, wild, grand, beautiful. We located fifteen miles from the farthest pioneer "clearing." The shadows were around us, the tall trees and the picturesque hills.

Many a summer's day have I toiled up the hill sides and looked out upon a sea of green as it swayed and rolled in the summer breeze, or watched the waning sun as it lingered to bathe the whole wilderness in a flood of gold and crimson. All was very beautiful.

The axe had opened a space in the forest, and a cabin of that good old time, afforded us shelter. It looked new and comfortable, and its chimney-smoke curled gracefully up and vanished with the shadows of the sunset. The blackened heaps smoked and crackled, and deep in those wild-wood solitudes, the wilderness blossomed and smiled in the presence of yellow harvests. A happy home was there. The birds sang its earliest morn, and the deep river near the door murmured sweetly at nightfall. There were gentle whisperings in the old trees. As they bowed their heads in the winds, a holy anthem floated up from the vast temples where Nature breathed fresh and pure from the hand of God. The wild flowers bloomed even by the very door sill, and the deer stopped in the forest edge to gaze on the smoke of the chimney top.

'Twas a beautiful home in the old wilderness!

The spring brought us neighbors. 'Twas a great day when a settler came in and purchased land across the river. He received a warm welcome from pioneer hearts, and by the ready agency of pioneer hands, a comfortable log-cabin peeped out from the dense woodland of the opposite bank. I watched the smoke from its open roof as the sun went down, and eagerly looked for it the next morning. But it was not the smoke that I cared so much about. I only knew that it curled upward from the fireside where dwelt as beautiful a creature as ever bloomed away from the busy world. And so I watched the smoke and dreamed as I watched—until the moon threw down its beautiful pathway of shimmering silver, and listened for the sound of familiar footsteps.

Across the river was the home of Carry Mason. Before the mellow haze of autumn had dropped its dreamy hue on leaf and stream, I had learned to love her, and to tell her so in the still moonlight of that hidden home.

The leaves faded and the winter winds swept through the forest. But we cared little for that. The snow fell thick and fast, but our cabin homes were bright and our hearts were alive with happiness and hope. When the spring opened and the birds returned we were to be married.

I was happy.

A Christmas party in a new country. Did you ever attend one, reader? There are large hearths and open hearts there to be found.

Carry and I were invited to attend the party. A rude "jumper" had been built, and in this we started. Ten miles were soon passed, and we found ourselves in as merry and happy a throng as ever gathered on a frontier. The huge fire crackled on the wide hearth, and old fashioned fun and frolic rang out until a late hour.

The moon had gone down when we started for home, and the snow began to fall. But we heeded it not, for we talked fast as the stout horse sped on the forest path.

Carry grasped my arm and whispered hist! The wind shrieked over the tops of the dark pines, and I laughed at her fears. But she nestled closer to my side, and talked with less glee. In spite of all my efforts, a shadow would creep over my own spirits.

The road wound among a dense growth of pines, which shot upwards and veiled even the sky from our path. The old pines swayed and moaned in the increasing storm, and the snow fell fast and thickly. I touched the horse with the whip, and he moved briskly through the woods.

Again Carry grasped my arm. I heard nothing save the storm, and yet I was startled as the horse gave a quick snort and struck into a gallop. With a heart full of happiness, I had not yet dreamed of any danger.

Again the horse snorted in alarm. There was a sound above the storm. I felt my cheek grow white and cold, and the blood rush quickly back to my heart.

Clear, wild, terrific, it burst out in an unearthly howl like a wail from the world of fiends. I heard it. Its dismal, heart-chilling echoes had not died away on the storm, when it was answered from a score of throats.

Merciful God! A pack of wolves were around us! In these dark woods at night, and the storm howling overhead, a score of hungry throats were fiercely yelling each other on to the feast.

For a moment, my senses reeled. But I felt Carry leaning heavily on my shoulder, and I aroused myself.

But what hope was there? I had no weapon, and the maddened devils were in the path before and behind us. There was but one chance, and that was to push ahead.

That was a slim chance, and I grew sick as I thought of Carry. The quiet cabin and the happy hearth at home, flashed swiftly through my brain.

At that moment, a dark shadow glided up by the side of our sleigh, and so wild and devilish a yell, I never heard since. My flesh crawled on my bones. A cold shiver ran to the heart and kept over my head as though the hairs were standing on end. Two orbs glared out like demon lights, and I could hear the panting of the eager beast.

Firmly grasping the lines and shouting sharply to the horse, we shot away.

The horse needed no urging. At the act, the infernal chorus again burst out in earnest, and their dark forms leaped in lengthened strides on either side of us. The speed was fearful, and yet the yelling devils kept pace. Turning to speak to Carry, I saw a dark form leap into the path, and as we sped ahead, his teeth shut with a vice-like snap, missing Carry, but stripping her shawl from her shoulders. With a shriek she clung to me, and with my arm I saved her from being dragged out of the seat.

God! It was horrible! We were to be eaten alive!

I became maddened—reckless. I shouted to the horse, now reeking with foam. We went at a fearful rate. The stumps, and roots and uneven places in the road threatened every instant to wreck our sleigh.

Home was three miles ahead! O, for a world to give for home!

As the road struck the river bank, it turned shortly almost on the brink of a fearful precipice. Here was a new danger. It was a difficult place, and not only danger of upsetting, but of being hurled into the river.

There was a path across this angle of land where logs had been drawn out. It was a mile nearer this way to the clearing, than by the river. But I durst not attempt it with the sleigh.

On we sped! that infernal pack neck and neck with us, and every now and then, jaws shutting like steel traps close to our persons. Once around that angle, and I hoped!

How madly I shouted to the noble brute! We neared the turn in that race for life.

Heavens! the infernal devils had crossed ahead and hung in dark masses ahead. A demon instinct seemed to possess them.

A few rods more! The wolves seemed to feel that we had a chance, for they howled more devilishly than ever.

With a swoop the horse turned in spite of me. The left runner struck high on the roots of a pine, and the sleigh swung over like a flash, burying us in the new snow. Away sped the horse, and my heart sunk as I heard his quick foot steps dying out towards *home!*

But I had no time to think. In truth, I can remember nothing distinctly. It all seems a nightmare which I can never forget.

The maddened pack had followed the horse, and shot by us as we were thrown out upon the bank, for a number of rods. In an instant, they were upon us. I gave one long, desperate shout, in the hope of arousing the folks at the cabins. I had not time to shout again. Their hot breath burned upon me, and their dark masses gathered around like the shadows of doom. With a broken limb, I wildly kept them at bay for a moment; but fierce and closer surged the gnashing teeth. Carry lay insensible on the ground before me. There was one more chance. A stunted pine grew upon the outer edge of the bank, and shot out nearly horizontally over the river below, full a hundred feet from the surface.

Dashing madly in the teeth of the pack with my cudgel, I yelled with the waning energy of despair, grasped Carry with one arm, and dashed recklessly out upon the pine. I thought not of danger—I cared not. I braved one danger to escape a greater. I reached the branches, and breathed freer, as I heard the fierce howl of the baffled pack.

I turned my head, and, God of mercy! a long shadow was gliding along the trunk to our last refuge. Carry was helpless, and it required all the strength of intense despair to hold her and remain upon the slippery trunk. I turned to face the wolf—he was within reach of my arm! I struck with my fist, and again those fearful jaws shut with a snap as my hand brushed his head. With a demoniac growl he fastened upon the shoulder of Carry! O for help—for a weapon—for a foothold upon earth, where I could have grappled with the monster.

I heard the long fangs crunch into the flesh, and the smothered breathing, as the wolf continued to make sure of his hold. O it was horrible. I beat him over the head, but he only deigned a munching growl. I yelled, cursed, wept, prayed; but the hungry devil cared not for curses or prayers. His companions were still whining, and venturing out upon the pine. I almost wished the tree would give way.

The wolf still kept his hold upon Carry. None can dream how the blood hissed and swept through my knotted veins. At last the brute, hungry for his prey, gave a wrench and nearly threw me from the pine. Carry was helpless and insensible. Even the crunching teeth of the monster did not awaken her from the deathly swoon into which she had fallen.

Another wrench was made by the wolf, and Carry's waist slipped from my aching grasp, leaving me but the hold upon the skirt of her dress. The incarnate devil had not released his hold, but as if aware of danger beneath, retained his grip on the shoulder of Carry.

The end had come! My brain reeled. The long body of the wolf hung downward like a dark shadow into the abyss, fast wearing out my remaining strength. The blood gushed warmly from my nostrils, and lights danced and flashed across my eyeballs. The overtaxed muscles of the hand would relax and as instantly close convulsively upon the eluding skirt. I heard a tearing of stitches! The black mass beneath writhed and wrenched, as if to deepen the hold. A sharp cracking mingled with the humming of noises in my head, and the dress parted at the waist! I shrieked, as I heard the swooping sound of the fall of the black devil and his victim, as they shot down, down into the darkness. I heard something like the bay of the old house dog and the firing of guns—and heard no more.

* * * * * * *

Weeks and months passed away, before the fearful delirium of that Christmas night left me. I returned to consciousness in my father's cabin, an emaciated creature, as helpless as a child. My youth had passed away, and I was prematurely old The raven black locks of twenty, had changed to the silvery ones of eighty years of age. Look at this arm that clung to Carry! It is withered. I never have raised it since that night. In my dreams I feel again that fearful night, and awake, covered with the cold, clammy sweat that gathered upon me while on that pine.

The neighing of the horse, as he dashed into the clearing, had aroused the people at home. The empty and broken sleigh told a brief story. The howling of the wolves arose on the blast, and with guns and the old house dog, they rushed to the scene. They found me senseless upon the trunk, covered with blood, and a wolf feeling his way towards me. In turning at the sound of their approach, he slipped and went down upon the ice.

Our people looked long for Carry Mason but did not find her until next morning. They then went down on the ice, and found her corpse. The wolves had not picked her crushed bones—I thanked God for that—The fall had partially broken the ice, and the oozing water had frozen and fastened her long black hair as it had floated out. The wolf had not released his death grasp, and his teeth were buried in her pure, white shoulder.

The spring sunshine, and birds, and green leaves had come again, as I tottered out. My sisters led me to a grave on the river's bank—the grave of all my youthful hopes, and of all that I loved. The wild flowers were already starting on the sacred mound. I wept over and blessed them, for they were blooming upon the grave of Carry.

Such was the fate of my first and only love.

There never was but one Carry Mason, and she was sacrificed to the wolves forty-eight years ago this Christmas night.

A profit without honor—the gambler's.

A man started on his bridal tour, and discovered when the conductor came round that he had bought only one ticket. The minister had just pronounced the couple "one," but no railroad company is going to cheat itself by recognizing any such authority in contradiction of mathematical facts.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Christmas Fare.

The pleasures of Christmas commence at the first note of preparation for the eventful day, and its influence lasts long after the fun, frolic, and feasting have become dim memories.

It is emphatically a day of good cheer and merry-making. In many homes it is a day of family reunion, and a time when old friends and merry young people gather in old homesteads, and sit around generous wide-spread boards telling mirth-provoking stories of the long ago, and enjoying the happy present.

What was once a day of fasting has now become a day of feasting, and the dinner is considered the crowning event of the day. It is fitting that at such times the larder should groan with plenty, and the table show in all its appointments that a time of pleasure and festivity is at hand. The largest turkey, the yellowest pumpkin, the reddest cranberries, and the choicest fruit to be found in the markets, together with the most savory cakes, richest puddings, and spiciest of pies, are brought forward to do honor to the occasion.

Turkey and pumpkin pie have from time-honored custom become an indispensable part of the bill of fare for Christmas dinner. They are, however, ably sustained by a variety of other dishes, to all of which the welcome guest is expected to do justice to an extent which is not demanded of him at any other time.

Any kind of soup can be served for a first course. If oyster soup is chosen, it can be made after this recipe, and a most excellent result be secured:

Cut two medium-sized bunches of celery into small pieces, add one quart of water, and stew briskly for fifteen minutes. Strain the juice from two quarts of oysters; remove all bits of shell from the oysters; add one pint of water to the oyster juice; place it over the fire, and add also one level teaspoonful of salt, half that quantity of pepper, one-half pound of butter, and four tablespoonfuls of milk into which one tablespoonful of flour has been mixed smooth. As soon as it boils, drop in the oysters and add the water from the celery, straining it off carefully so that no bits of celery drop in. Serve as soon as it boils up.

Roasting is the general way of serving the Christmas bird, and variety is chiefly made for filling and gravy.

A medium-sized turkey will require two and a half or three hours' roasting; a large one will need to be cooked an hour longer. When placed in the oven the pan should be covered over the bottom to the depth of an inch with water, and more added from time to time as it cooks away. The turkey must be basted frequently with the gravy in the dripping-pan, and at least once with cold butter.

A good plain stuffing is made by cutting a loaf of stale bread into small pieces, adding enough salt and pepper to season it high, and water sufficient to moisten thoroughly, but not to make it so wet that it will not mould up into a firm ball. Stuff the turkey with this, filling the body and the opening for the craw.

The above forms the basis of several kinds of filling, which are variously flavored with sage, sweet marjoram, or thyme. It is well to omit all such herbs unless it is known that they will suit the taste of all the company, for it is better to have only a plain stuffing than to make it unpalatable to even one or two.

A nice stuffing is made by moistening two cupfuls of bread crumbs and the same quantity of crackers, rolled, with boiling milk, adding salt, pepper, and two hard-boiled eggs chopped fine, and mixing lightly but thoroughly.

Whole oysters mixed with bread-crumbs make a most excellent stuffing, which is liked by almost every one. Select small oysters, free them from all bits of shell, and drain them dry; add one-third as much bread-crumbs, moistened, as oysters; a liberal supply of melted butter, salt, and pepper.

A very good addition to the above is a cupful of very finely chopped celery.

It must be borne in mind, however, that variety is always more acceptable than sameness, and if celery is used in the oyster soup, it should not also appear in the stuffing, nor flavor the chopped cabbage.

White or brown gravy may be made, but the latter is to be preferred. For white gravy pour off into a pan a cupful of the clear gravy; add one cupful of boiling water, two teaspoonfuls of flour mixed smooth in one cupful of milk, and the juice of one large lemon. Stir all together until it has boiled for five minutes. To make brown gravy, pour off all the contents of the dripping-pan excepting about two cupfuls of the brown gravy at the bottom; to this add one cupful of boiling water, and two teaspoonfuls of flour stirred smooth in half a cupful of cold water. Cut up the liver and gizzard, and add them to the gravy when ready to pour into the bowl. This gravy should be thin, smooth, and very brown.

The taste of mince-pies is as varied as their contents, and they are good, bad, or indifferent according to the way the ingredients are proportioned. Mince-meat should not be spiced too highly. It is better to take a small quantity of each of a variety of spices than to depend on a larger supply of one or two kinds to give flavor.

A mince-meat which has been much praised by every one who has tasted it, is made as follows:

Take three pounds of cooked lean beef, two pounds of beef suet, five pounds of apples, two pounds of currants, three pounds of raisins, one pound of citron, three pounds of sugar, one heaping teaspoonful of cinnamon, same of ginger, same of nutmeg, one scant half teaspoonful of cloves, same of mace, same of allspice, one level teaspoonful of salt, two wine glassfuls of strong brandy, four of sherry, the juice of two lemons, one pint of water in which the fresh peel of two lemons has been boiled for three minutes, and into which has been stirred one tumbler of currant or gooseberry jelly, and as much cider as is needed to make the mince-meat sufficiently juicy. The meat, suet, apples, and raisins must be chopped as fine as possible, and the citron cut into small thin bits. All bits of skin and gristle must be carefully removed from the beef and the suet, and the suet especially must be minced to a powder.

To insure the spices being evenly distributed, mix them with the dry sugar, then mix sugar and meat together before adding the rest of the ingredients. Mix all together thoroughly, and set over fire until heated through.

Pumpkin for pies should be fine-grained and have a deep rich color. If squash is used in place of pumpkin, the pies will have a much richer flavor than if made out of the vegetable by whose name they are called.

Peel and cut the squash or pumpkin into long strips, and steam until tender; then put through a fine sieve. For each pie allow one egg, half a cupful of squash, one cupful of boiling milk, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, and a quarter of a teaspoonful each of nutmeg and cinnamon. Beat together the squash, sugar, egg, and spice; then pour on the boiling milk, stirring quickly all the time.

Cranberries should always be served with roast turkey. They are much better when prepared as follows than when stewed in the ordinary way: Put them on the fire in a large kettle with cold water sufficient to cover them well, cover closely, and stew until tender; then put through a sieve to remove the skins, return to the fire, and add enough sugar to sweeten to taste. Remove from the fire as soon as the sugar is thoroughly dissolved, which, unless it is in lumps, will be as soon as the fruit boils.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT IN THE RANKS.

The Spectre Assassin of the Picket Line

One Christmas night, when Custer's men picketed the Shenandoah Valley against Early, a man was found dead on his post, assassinated. A powerful blow, from a long, keen knife had finished him so suddenly that he had not time to fire his carbine or cry out.

Who had done this bloody deed? Men asked the question of each other, but no one could answer it. It could not have been a comrade—no enemy was near by. That gloomy winter's night, as the pickets were posted along the front of forest and thicket, the officer whispered to each man as he left him on his post:

"Remember the murder of last night! Let nobody approach from the woods."

When the relief had passed out of hearing the lonely watch began A soldier may pace a beat or take up his station in a shadow of a tree to watch and listen for the enemy who has fought him in open day and keep his nerve, but the feeling that an assassin may creep upon him and strike him to the heart makes quite another man of him.

The wind blows up betimes in fierce gusts, roaring and sobbing among the leafless trees, and again it dies away, until there is scarcely a rustling in the bushes. The fierce gusts rouse the picket to intense watchfulness, and the low rustling makes his heart beat faster. Was it on this post the picket of the night previous was murdered? He does not know, but as the thought flashes through his mind his eyes scan the earth at his feet, as if blood would not sink into the soil. It must have been this post. There is that tongue of the thicket reaching out into the field to furnish cover for an assassin, until within fifty feet of his victim. Then advantage could be taken of the broken ground to come still nearer, and one whose eyes were not looking for an assassin, would fail to detect him until he rose up to strike.

The night grows blacker, and the rush of wind whirls a snow-flake against the soldier's cheek. He starts as if struck with a missile. If storm be added to gale and darkness what chance has he against those who may prowl with murder in their hearts? He is a man of nerve and he fights against the timidity creeping into his heart. One who rides against a battery belching grape and canister should not fear a single man, if it be in storm and darkness.

What! The relief coming! He would have made oath that he had not been on his post more than an hour. Yes, it must be the relief. They are coming from the right direction, and there seems to be the right number. The assassin if he meditated further bloodshed had been baffled. His is the first post to be relieved. The relief advances and he calls out:

"Halt! Who comes there!"

"Relief guard, with the countersign!"

"Advance, officer of the guard!"

The officer steps forward, and as he bends over to whisper the word the picket drops his carbine, throws up his hands and sinks to earth.

Forward to post No. 2 Forward from that to No. 3 and down the line until No 8, the last is reached, The wind waves and shrieks among the groaning trees, and the snow flies in great white clouds, but the spectres move on and on—from post to post—from man to man. The snow deadens every footfall, there is never a whisper among them. Silently, swiftly, grimly—without a clank of saber to alarm—without shot to arouse, they move down the face of the forest, and at each post it is the same:

"Halt! Who comes there!"

"Relief guard, with the countersign!"

"Advance officer of the guard!"

Now and then the stricken picket utters a half-sob or a groan as the knife seeks his life, but there is no sound to be heard above the storm. The reserve, sheltered in their tents, half a mile away, would scarcely hear the report of a carbine.

And the spectres came with noiseless tread, moved down the front of half a mile without the echo of a foot-fall, and departed as if taken up on the wings of the gale. An hour later another relief guard passed that way. Sabers clanked, men growled and cursed, and the officer at their head stumbled over a form in his path and reached his feet to cry out:

"Dead! Murdered! The assassin has been here again!"

And they drove on with the storm, fearing yet hoping, and post No. 2 yielded up its corpse. Then deep imprecations and cries for vengeance are caught up by the wind and sent along the path to the next corpse, and the next, and the next, but as the guard gathered around the eighth there was never a whisper or word. Some men, with vengeance in their eyes looked toward the forest for trace or sign. Others, whose faces were whiter than the snow driving around them, looked across the fields, hoping to see or hear a movement to give them the clue to a pursuit.

There was no sign—no sound. The spectres had done their work and vanished. In after days men spoke of that dreadful night in low voices, and some wondered if the dead of the battle-field had risen to make war again. Others replied by one whispered word:

"Guerrillas!"

The Standard

MARKDALE DECEMBER 10, 1885

A PUBLIC LOSS.

The majority of the public wherein this paper circulates are by this time, no doubt, aware of the demise of the famous imported heavy draught Clydesdale Stallion, "Garfield." Apart from the serious loss to his owners, Messrs. Trimble & Pickell, the public at large are the heaviest loosers in an indirect sense, for the class of "Garfield's" horses ever find a ready market at very remunerative prices, and as it is now an evident fact that Ontario farmers must pay more attention to stock raising, and that class which obtains the readiest sale and highest prices in the market, is that which we must adopt. The stock of "Garfield" stood without a compeer in his class in the country for use or market. Now that he is gone, with such a heavy loss to the owners, it is questionable whether he will be replaced by another unless an effort is made by the stock raising public to in some way assist in sharing the expense and risk in purchasing another. A proposal has been suggested to Messrs. Trimble & Pickell that those desirous of propogating first-class stock or saleable horses, should subscribe a certain sum towards defraying the expense of purchasing another horse of the same class, for the district travelled by "Garfield," which proposition they have had under consideration, and have decided to make a proposal to the public which will be found in another column of this paper. "Garfield's" original cost was two thousand five hundred dollars for fitting, travelling, wages and feed until his death, in all thirty-two hundred dollars; from this may be deducted the amount on the season book, which, with necessary allowances, will net from eight hundred to one thousand dollars at most. It will therefore be seen that they are loosers to the extent of at least two thousand two hundred dollars, and in view of this we think they have a just claim on the public, and we trust that they will receive such assistance as their enterprise merits. It would be quite unecessary to anticipate any probable failure on the part of Messrs. Trimble & Pickell in faithfully carrying out any agreement entered into with the public such as their proposal contains, as their integrity and reputation is a sufficient guarantee for its due performance.

Jottings From Euphrasia.

COUNCIL MEETING—MUNICIPAL PROBABILITIES—SCHOOL MATTERS, AND OTHER ITEMS.

From the Mirror.

The township council held a regular meeting at Rocklyn on Saturday last. The business transacted was chiefly of a routine character—passing accounts, etc. A deputation was present in reference to the re-arrangement of a couple of school sections in the neighborhood of Harkaway, and numerously signed petitions bearing upon the subject were presented. The council took no action but decided to await the report of the arbitrators, which should have been presented ere this. The deputy-returning officers, were appointed. They will be the same as last year except at Rocklyn, where Mr. George Crabtree replaces Mr. Thos. Abercrombie, and at Kimberley, where Mr. Thos. Ellis succeedes Mr. James Yelland.

Though no opposition candidates have definitely announced themselves some of the present members are already on the warpath. It is now almost certain that Mr. Robert Myles will not enter the contest, and it is therefore probable that Mr. Alex. Erskine will oppose Mr. Gilray for the reeveship.

Mr. Fawcett is likely to be opposed for the deputy-reeveship by Mr. James Erskine. Perhaps both of them will run. In this connection it has been stated that the reeve of Meaford intends taking a trip through this township to talk against Mr. Fawcett because that gentleman did not vote in favor of having the June session of the County Council held at Meaford. If Mr. Fawcett did wrong the people are quite capable of finding it out without the assistance of Mr. Robert J. Agnew. It might be as well for him to mind his own business. Mr. Thompson may make it interesting enough for him at home.

Messrs. Hurd, Shepherdson and Boyd will seek re-election as councillors. The Thornbury Standard states that Mr. James Webster of Beaverdale mills is likely to be a candidate for this position. The ratepayers of Euphrasia have always shown a preference for young men of good education and business habits. Mr. Webster is just such a man, but is not yet much acquainted throughout the township. The real contest will likely be for the deputy-reeveship. In 1883 when Mr. Fawcett first became a candidate for this position, the fight was three-cornered. Mr. Erskine was elected, the vote standing: Erskine, 268; Fawcett, 230; Hurlburt, 45. In 1884 the fight was a streight one, and Mr. Fawcett was elected by a majority of 56. Last January it was again a streight fight, and Mr. Erskine was defeated by 42. It may be that next January the sixteen ladies, whose names now appear on the voters' list, will hold the balance of power. In this event the result would likely be about a tie. Mr. Erskine is a well-to-do bachelor, while Mr. Fawcett is well known as a prominent ladies' man.

THE PEDAGOGUES.

Mr. W. J. Boyd has given notice to the trustees of the Fairmount school that he will retire at the end of the year. His successor has not yet been appointed. Miss Kate Wilson intends giving up teaching, at least for a time. Miss Brennan will likely be re-engaged for the Beaverdale school. Mr. Chas. R. Sing has been re-engaged at Rocklyn. At Epping there has been considerable excitement respecting school matters lately. Mr. Wm. Guy handed in his resignation as trustee on account of permanent removal from the section. Mr. Thomas Jordan did likewise, his object being to become an applicant for the position of teacher, his Class I certificate having been revived by a recent amendment to the school law. At a meeting held recently Messrs. Samuel McKnight and Thos. Gilray were elected to fill a vacancies thus created. It now transpires that Mr. McKnight has a son who wants to be teacher. Mr. Henry Ball, the present incumbent, is a brother of Mr. Richard Ball, the old trustee, and he seeks re-appointment. And a correspondent in last week's Standard seems to think that one of the recently elected trustees can control the other. If I was a betting character and had any money, I'd bet an even amount on all three applicants, as against each other, and I'd put up an amount equal to the total of these three amounts on an outsider.

It is understood that the Beaverdale mill will be re-built in the spring, and that in the meantime Mr. Webster will procure portable machinery so as to keep the business running.

Mr. J. C. Patersen, of Blantyre, has joined the firm of J. W. Paterson & Bro., Montreal and Toronto, and they have recently purchased a paper mill at Lindsay. Mr. Paterson will remove to that town shortly. The product of the mill will be used exclusively for tarred paper, and will not be sufficient to meet the extraordinary trade of the firm in this article.

THE STANDARD to any address the balanse of the year free, by enclosing $1 for 1886.

FOUND GUILTY.—The man, Hutchison who was arrested for robbing the Thornbury Post Office was tried at Barrie and found guilty and sentenced to five years in penitentiary.

DEAD.—W. H. Vanderbilt, the great American Railroad King, died suddenly on Tuesday at his residence in New York. Paralysis was the cause of his sudden demise.

TO THE PUBLIC.

—:o:—

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

—:o:—

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL

☞ **N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.**

WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885. 265-tf

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan. 274

The Canadian Horticulturist,

Published monthly by the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario, and now entering on its ninth year, is the only horticultural publication conducted with special reference to the peculiarities of our Canadian climate. It numbers among its contributors our ablest horticulturists.

The subscription is only **ONE DOLLAR A YEAR**, which entitles the subscriber to a copy of the Annual Report of the Fruit Growers' Association for the year 1885 containing the discussions at the three meetings held during the year carefully reported by a short hand writer, **AND IN ADDITION**, whichever of the following articles the subscriber may designate namely (1) three plants of the Ontario Strawberry, or (2) a yearling tree of the Russian Yellow Transparent Apple, or (3) a plant of the Lucretia Dewberry, or (4) a yearling vine of the Early Victor Grape, or (5) two plants of the Milboro Raspberry, or (6) a package containing three papers of seeds, viz: Gypsophila paniculata. Aquilegia cœrulea and Delphinium, mixed colors.

A sample copy will be sent to any person on application. If you take any interest in the cultivation of any kind of fruit or of vegetables or flowers, and wish to have the experience of our best cultivators and to keep abreast of the times in these matters take the Canadian Horticulturist.

Subscriptions may be sent direct to the Editor,

D. W. BEADLE, St. Catharines. 274-77

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, France or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

A LIVING QUESTION.

Question—'Is this life worth living?' Answer—'It all depends upon the liver?' If torpid or inactive it causes a dull, tough, languid feeling. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure gives health and buoyancy. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Dec.

A LIVER CURE.

One single trial of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will convince the most skeptical and confirm better than thousands of testimonials that it is a sure cure. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Dec.

BRONCHITIS.

Bronchitis comes from Colds and irritations of the Throat; Hoarseness, Cough and Sore Throat are its characteristics. These troubles may be remedied by a timely use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

YOU INVITE DISEASE when you neglect a regular action of the bowels, and incurable disease may result. Regulate the bowels and the entire system with Burdock Blood Bitters, which acts upon the Bowels, Stomach, Liver and Blood.

THE Sunday School Papers published by Mr. Blackett Robinson, Toronto, are well adapted for Canadian schools. They are three in number, beautifully illustrated, well printed and at low prices. Send for specimen numbers, which are sent free of postage on application.

WHAT, WHEN & WHERE

—TO PURCHASE—

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEARS

PRESENTS.

WHAT TO PURCHASE.

Something Useful.

Pair of Warm Bed Blankets, — — — $3.50
Handsome Persian Lamb Cap — — — 4.00
Ladies' Fur Cap, Silk Lined, — — — 2.00
Gent's Cashmere Muffler, Silk Striped, — — 60
Child's Lovely Wool Hood — — — 50
Man's Lined Fur Top Kid Glove — — — 1.00

15 yds. Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Grenate, or Bronze Silk, $13.50, worth $18.00.

15 yds. Black Gro Grain Silk, heavy, choice goods, $1.00 per yard, regular price, $1.35.

One Rich Brocaded Ulster, $8.50.

Gent's Handsome Tie, 25 cents up.

Ladies' Wool Opera Shawls, large size, $1.50.

Rich Velvet Shawl, $4.00, old price $6.50.

Suit Gent's Underwear, all Wool, Double Breasted, best quality, $1.40.

20. lbs. Superior Japan Tea, Fresh, Imported, $7.50.

Lovely Trimmed Hat, $2.50.

One Velveteen Dress, $5.00.

One Damask Silk Handkerchief, 40 cents.

One box (28 lbs.) Valencia Raisens, $1.75.

Pair nice warm Overshoes, $1.50.

One all Wool Overcoat, $5.50, worth $8.00.

Boy's Suit, $5.00, worth $7.50.

China Teacup & Saucer, 40 cents.

Glass Bread Plate, 20 cents.

Glass Butter Dish, very handsome, 40 cents.

Large Glass Preserve Dish, colored, 70 cents.

Ladies' Hand Satchels, in Plush, Leather, and Velvet, from 50 cents up.

Pocket Knives, Braces, Gloves, Hosiery, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs,

ULSTERINGS, TWEEDS, CARPETS.

WHEN TO PURCHASE.

At once, before the choice lots are sold.

WHERE to PURCHASE.

—AT—

W. J. McFarland's,

The old, reliable House, who has stood the battle and the breeze for 25 years.

Wishing my thousands of customers all the joy and happiness the season brings,

Faithfully yours,

W. J. McFARLAND.

To The Stock Raising Public.

In view of the heavy loss we have sustained by the death of our Imported Heavy Draught Clydesdale Stallion, *Garfield*, after only one season's use, and for the purpose of replacing him by another of the same class of equal merit if not better, it has been suggested to us by some of the prominent stock raisers of this section of the country, that we devise some scheme whereby an appreciative public could assist in sharing the burden of expense and placing us in a position of eventually making good at least in part our loss, and at the same time secure the benefits to the country that the services of a first-class horse would entail.

After careful consideration, and through the suggestions of those who take an interest in such enterprise, we have decided to submit for the consideration of the public the following proposition; viz: To give those who desire an opportunity to assist without eventually loosing anything we suggest that parties who are likely to use such a horse for the coming season for breeding purposes, become subscribers to the extent of $12 for each season mare and pay the cash in advance or give a note for thirteen dollars, payable ten months after date, of which we will give in return a due-bill as a lien on the service of the horse for one year: For those not having mares and yet disposed from public enterprise or sympathy for our loss to help in the undertaking and who become subscribers to the amount of twelve dollars in cash or note as above we will give the privilege of transferring their right of service to any other person they choose or using the horse the following year.

It will be seen that this proposal offers a substantial premium to those who may take advantage of it, as the service of the horse to all outsiders will be sixteen dollars for the season.

With the view of carrying out the above; agreements will be prepared at once by the undersigned and held open for examination or subscription.

TRIMBLE & PICKELL.

New and Renewed Subs.

E. J. Arnold, Big Springs, Jan. '87.
Wm. Croft, (new) Rockwood, Jan. '87.
Jas. Brown, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Robt. Montgomery, (new) Markdale, Jan. '87.
D. R. Ellis, Kimberly, Jan. '86.
Thos. Brown, Jr., Berkeley, Jan. '86.
Rev. D. Perry, Williamsford, July '86.
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Standard Sale Register.

☞ Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will receive a free notice similar to the following in the STANDARD.

Saturday, Dec. 12th, at Queen's Hotel, Williamsford, valuable village property, grain warehouse, &c. Geo. Noble, auctioneer; William Lucas, trustee.

Friday, Dec. 11th, on lot 18, con. 1, Euphrasia, an extensive sale of farm stock, implements, &c. Terms, 12 months on approved paper on sums over $5. Mrs. Mary Stevens, proprietoress, W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer,

Rev. J. G. Fallis, Dutton, certifies: "For some years my wife has been troubled with dyspepsia, and has tried one thing after another recommended but with little or no effect till advise to give cGregor's Speedy Cure a trial. Since taking the first bottle have noticed a decided improvement, and can with confidence recommend it to be one of if not the best medicine extant for dyspepsia. This invaluable medicine for Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Kidney Complaint, is purely vegetable. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 2

BIRTHS.

ROSS—In Glenelg, on the 28th of Nov., the wife of Mr. Geo. Lamb, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

SIMMONS—SIMMONS,—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 2nd inst., by Rev. J. Wilson, Mr. Fisher, to Miss Simmons, both of Osprey towhship.

GILLESPIE—GILLESPIE,—By Rev. D. Perry, on the 9th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. Andrew Richie, to Miss Letitia Gillespie, all of Holland.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	0 80	to	0 89
Barley	35	to	56
Peas	50	to	54
Oats	25	to	27
Butter	13	to	14
Eggs	17	to	18
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	4 00	to	4 25
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Chopl	17	to	18

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Eggs	17	to	18
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	4 00	to	4 25
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

Hurrah for Christmas!



SANTA CLAUS,

In making his annual tour, has delivered at the

"MEDICAL -:- HALL"

A very large stock of most attractive goods for the Holiday season. Below are a few of the many lines just opened out:—

Cups & Saucers, Albums, Vases,
Toilet Sets, Cigar Cases, Poets,
Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Dolls--Wax & China,

CHILDRENS' TOYS AND PICTURE BOOKS

In great variety.

CHRISTMAS CARDS.

The celebrated H. & F. Cards awarded the Gold Medal at the London Industrial Exhibition, 1884. The finest and cheapest Cards in the market.

PRAYER BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS.

Call and examine our Stock.

A -:- MERRY -:- CHRISTMAS -:- TO -:- ALL.

A. TURNER & CO.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.

I HAVE just purchased a fine Berkshire Boar, 15 months old, for service at my premises. Charges, $1.00 cash.

273-77 B. COLEMAN.

FURS AND SKINS.

I WILL pay the highest price for all kinds of Furs & Skins and Wild Game that is shipped to me. Send for price-list.

GEO. W. GOERNFLO,
273-2m Hamilton, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, being lot 1, con. 8, Euphrasia, 3 miles from Markdale, 70 acres cleared and balance good hardwood bush; soil, clay loam; well watered with running stream; well fenced and in good state of cultivation; good frame house, also frame barn and cedar log stable. Will be sold together or in two parts of 100 acres each. Terms made known on application to

THOMAS MANN,
274-77 Markdale.

ESTRAY.

CAME into my premises, on or about the 1st of October, one year old steer, red and white. Any person proving property and paying expenses, can take him away.

WM. HAMPTON.
Holland, Dec. 3, '85. *274-76



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown**, Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus**, Manufeaturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

Store to Rent in Makaale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

Flouring Mills to Rent.

THE well known "Speeton Mills," within one and a half miles of Flesherton, to rent on very reasonable terms.

Apply to the executors,

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
WILLIAM CLAYTON,
JOHN BOLAND,

Flesherton, Nov. 25, 1885.



BARRHEAD -:- MILLS

Now in Full Blast.

Having raised my mill-dam five feet and thoroughly overhauled my grist mill, I am now in a position to turn out all work in a satisfactory manner.

Bring along your logs and we will give you your lumber home with you; also Shingles cut on short notice. Gristing and Chopping done better than heretofore.

270 **W. J. ROWE.**

NEW STATIONERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods

EMPORIUM.

Mrs. Williams has opened a new stock of Stationery and Fancy Goods in

DUNLOP'S OLD STAND

MARKDALE

PAPER,
ENVELOPES,
PENCILS,
SLATES,
PENS,
INK,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POCKET BOOKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS, &c., &c.

Head quarters for the celebrated

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

BERKSHIRE BOAR

KEPT for service at lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia. Terms—75 cents at time of service. Sows returned free of charge.

270-77 J. HANSON.

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Ighest Honors & Cold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

ESTRAY.

A WHITE ewe lamb came to the premises of Samuel Douglas, lot 1, con. 9, Euphrasia, about the 20th October. The owner can have it by proving property, paying expenses.

SAMUEL DOUGLAS,
272-74 Markdale, P. O.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

FOR SALE,

A FIRST-CLASS Driving Mare, eight years old, sound and true. Apply at Medical Hall.

273-74 A. TURNER & CO.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Cocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the next Entrance Examination to High Schools for the County of Grey, will be held on **Monday, Tuesday** and **Wednesday**, the

21st, 22nd and 23rd days of December, 1885, at the Town of **Owen Sound**, the Village of **Markdale** and the Village of **Thornbury** respectively. It is requested that the probable number of Candidates from each locality shall be notified to me one month antecedent to the first of the above dates.

THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector W. Grey.
Markdale, 27th October, 1885. 16-402

SAVE MONEY! CHEAP READING!!

THE STANDARD

AND THE

RURAL CANADIAN,

From now till 1st January, 1887,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its ninth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two is $2.

The *Rural Canadian* is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle: The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music given from month to month is worth the price of several years' subscription.

The Bobcaygeon *Independent* styles the *Rural* "The agricultural authority of the Dominion."

The Cobourg *World* says: "One of the best papers of the kind published on the continent."

☞ SUBSCRIBE NOW

And get

BALANCE OF YEAR FREE.

NOTICE.

THE High School Entrance Examination will be held at Durham, in the Public School building on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 21st, 22nd & 23rd of December, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. each day. Candidates are requested to send their names to the undersigned on or before the 1st December.

JAMES WINTERBORNE,
Head Master, Durham Public School.

STRAYED,

FROM the premises of the undersigned, lot 16, con. 10, Holland, last week, one red cow with piece cut off both horns: year old bull spotted red and white, yearling heifer, red; and a red and white bull calf. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery, will be suitably rewarded.

JAMES GREENAWAY,
273-75* Williamsford P. O.

THE FARM.

Warbles in Cattle.

One of my cows has, some one asks, lumps on her back, in each of which is a small hole. On the lump being pressed, sometimes a small worm will come out. These lumps are called in this district warbows. What is the cause of and remedy for them?

The lumps are produced by the sting of the female gadfly, the insertion of the ova, and its gradual growth into the maggot stage, when it presses upon and thins the skin, and eventually escapes, shortly to produce the troublesome fly which in July and August, especially in damp woodland localities, harass the cattle. Much injury is thus caused to the hides. The obvious remedy, as pointed out by Miss Ormerod, the honorary consulting entomologist of the Royal Agricultural society of England, is to destroy this cattle pest at some stage of its growth, and this is evidently most readily done when it is comparatively accessible and quiescent on the backs of the cattle. The lumps should accordingly be rubbed with concentrated brown carbolic acid, or a little acid diluted with water injected with a sharp pointed syringe into the swelling, or a dressing of mercurial ointment should be cautiously applied. The mercury, however, needs cautious using, as it is apt to be absorbed, and if freely applied causes generally irritation and mercurial poisoning. Some such cases were last spring reported in the English agricultural papers.

Cows and Curry-Comb.

It is probable that not one farmer in a hundred, says the Live Stock Monthly, ever thinks of using such a thing as the curry-comb and brush on his cows, although those instruments are used regularly in the horse stable. Yet there is just as much necessity for keeping the skin of the cow in good condition as that of the horse. No matter whether the cow is suffered to run at large in the pasture all the time, or is kept in the stable or corral and fed, the process of currying and brushing will consume but little time, and the farmer will be amply repaid for his trouble, both in the better appearance and increased yield given by the cows for their good treatment. That a currying is necessary for the health and is grateful to the animals may be seen by the habit which cows have of "brushing" each other for a half-hour at a time with the spiny surface of their tongues. The evident signs of satisfaction which they give when undergoing this process should furnish a hint to the observant farmer which needs but little trouble to act upon. In some parts of Europe where cows are kept in the barn nearly all the time, their coats are as carefully combed and attended to as is the hair of a child's head, and it is regarded as a matter of necessity. No doubt this suggestion may be laughed at by many who are accustomed to let both horses and cows go almost uncared for from one year's end to another, but the fact nevertheless remains that keeping a cow's skin in good order and cleanly is of as much importance to her well-being as keeping her well supplied with nutritious food.

Timely Suggestions.

Two recipes for tanning skin with the fur on, a subject about which we have frequent inquiry, are given by the Shoe and Leather Reporter:

"Take two parts each of alum and salt and one of saltpeter, all well pulverized. Clear the flesh of fatty matter. Sprinkle it white with the mixture. Fold in edges and roll up; remain four days; then wash with clean water, then with soap and water. Pull the skin when drying, to make it soft. Another recipe is: Lay the wet skin on a smooth slab or hard board; scrape with a dull knife until all loose flesh and film is removed; then wash off in soft water. Take a glass or stone jar, put in an ounce of oil of vitriol and a gallon of rain or river water. Let it steep in this for about half an hour. Take it out, work it with the hands until dry, when it will be pliable and soft. The more worked the softer. Use no grease."

A visit to a friend's house where the cistern water is very foul showed that everybody doesn't yet know the advantage of drawing from near the top, instead of the bottom, to have the water always sweet. By use of short pieces of common, fireman's hose, joints are easily made in pipe which are water-tight, and by use of a float the end of the pipe can always be kept near the top. My overflow pipe also connects with the bottom of the cistern by a close-fitting tin pipe with inch holes at the bottom. Thus, in case of hard showers, the cistern is thoroughly rinsed out.

The importance of having cows calve in the fall, so as to have the heaviest flow of milk in the winter, when milk and butter are high, cannot be too well understood. Some farmers value fall calves as highly as spring calves, for the reason that they are ready to turn on grass as soon as it comes in the spring, and so get the full benefit of a summer's pasture.

Referring to the necessity for supply of articles of adornment and taste for boys and girls on the farm, Dr. Hanaford proposes an association of, say, fifteen farmers, more or less, to invest in a library of really good and instructive books and valuable papers, to be taken home in turn for brief periods.

Farmers who have been in the habit of drawing potato vines to their barnyards to be worked up into manure had better omit the practice this year, especially in places where the potato rot has been prevalent. The rot is undoubtedly produced by a fungus growth which originates in the leaf, and carrying this to the manure heap is the most certain mode of spreading it over the farm.

"I will give any man $100,000 who will produce anything that will prevent a wall of pressed brick from turning white," says a prominent Chicago architect.

The Sunday movement is spreading in Europe. In Switzerland is a paper devoted to the reclamation of the Sabbath as a day of rest. It is called *Le Jour de Repos*.

In a flood at Serreveza a woman was swept into the river, but her skirt caught upon a hook in the wall, and she was held safely thus for three hours when rescuers came.

A Chinese banker, Han Qua of Canton, is said to be the wealthiest man in the world. He pays taxes upon estate of $450 000,000, and is estimated to be worth $1,400,000,000.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

George Barnes, once famous as the Mountain Evangelist of Kentucky, is now a missionary in India for the Church of England.

Bobo, the chimpanzee lately brought to Paris by a friend of De Brazza, the explorer, has died from the effects of the unusually cold weather which set in early in the fall.

A census of the homing pigeons in France is to be taken this winter, in order that the War Department may know how many can be depended upon for use in case of an emergency.

English entomologists are excited over the addition of a new butterfly to the British fauna, making a total of sixty-five species. The species is *Lycena argiades*, a common dweller in southern Europe.

The dairymen of Prussia—where farming seems to struggle under quite as great a depression now as in Great Britain—are fighting artificial butters and demanding that the Government compel the makers to call their goods by their right name.

A London project is to make plates by photo-engraving of the American illustrated magazines, print them on a common quality of paper, and get them on the foreign market at half price within four days after the issue there of the originals.

According to the *Southern Practitioner*, the City of Mexico being entirely without sewers or drainage, the mortality is at the high rate of 50 per 1,000 of population annually. In Guanajuato, a city of 58,000 inhabitants, the death rate is said to be 74 per 1,000.

The telephone has been introduced into many of the hotels and cafes of Belgium, and guests are allowed to make use of it without charge. Under the circumstances the user makes a point of ordering some refreshment, so that the proprietor gets his money back.

The expression "galvanizing a corpse" has ceased to be exclusively metaphorical. M. Kargovaty, a Frenchman, has discovered a method of preserving bodies by giving them a metal coating. We may, according to our means, become silver-plated, nickel-plated, or galvanized with zinc or copper. The process has been thus far tested successfully on eleven human bodies and more than one hundred times on the carcasses of animals.

M. Renan is about to come before the world as a dramatic author; though, as the "Pretre de Nemi" is in five long acts, and is moreover, announced as a "philosophical drama," it can hardly be intended for stage representation. He says that he has aimed at two objects in the work, the first being to exhibit the workings of democracy, as he conceives them, in antiquity, while the second, which he declares he has had before him in all his writings, is to demonstrate the impossibility of the existence of society without religious belief of some sort or other.

Prince Alexander of Bulgaria's household is very limited in number. There are four servants, all of the sterner sex—Germans—whom the Prince brought with him from his old home in Hesse, besides a hall porter and the Resto-Baja, who is a martial-looking Montenegrin, with smartly turned up moustache. The Aides-de Camp are former comrades of his Highness, the most prominent among them being Baron Corvin, who was Captain of the company in the Russian garde-du-corps in which the Prince served as Lieutenant. A friend of his boyhood, Herr Mengens, occupies the position of private secretary to the Prince.

A very simple, though somewhat expensive, arrangement of telephone wires has been introduced in a Glasgow merchant's office by which, it is stated, the annoyances of induction are prevented. The office is connected with the proprietor's dwelling house, some thirty miles distant, by a private line. To prevent disturbance from induction of other wires, and the wires, he employs a return wire, and the wires are simply arranged in a spiral or helical form, as follows: Suppose each post to be provided with four insulators, arranged at the four angles of a square, the sending wire is attached to insulator 1 on the first post, 2 on the second, 3 on the third, 4 on the fourth, 5 on the fifth, and so on. The return wire is attached to the insulators at the opposite corners of the square, or what would correspond to that position, thus forming the helix.

It seems that the want of entire success with steel sleepers on some of the English railways has led to the substitution of an article which, it is thought, will meet the deficiencies hitherto experienced. According to the new system, the metallic sleeper is rolled to the requisite trough-like section. Under each rail is a sole plate to strengthen it there. The chair is formed of two jaws made of steel plate, stamped into form and ribbed centrally so as to give strength to resist the pressure of the wedge. The jaws, sole plate, and sleeper are united by rivets passing through the three thicknesses. The iron sleepers that these are intended to take the place of were sufficiently elastic and did not rust sensibly, but, being seriously weakened by the large holes necessitated by the character of the fastenings, and these holes being situated on other side of the rail just where the strain on the sleepers was greatest, the latter were continally breaking there, thus rendering it obvious that the acknowledged advantages of metal sleepers must be realized under an improved system.

Henry Labouchere is going over to Dublin to conduct his own defence in the suit brought against him by Alderman Harris, a distinguished Hebrew discounter of that city. There is a good deal of curiosity to see whether he will hold his own against the lights of the Irish bar as he hashown himself well able to hold it against their English brethren. At all events, there will be a lot of fun, as the Irish lawyers are infinitely wittier and gayer. Labouchere is very popular in Ireland.

The Diocesan Synod of Armagh lately discovered the practice existing in various parts of the north of Ireland of drinking ether instead of whiskey. The habit prevails largely, and has given rise to several cases of insanity. The cause of the preference for ether is that it is a cheaper intoxicant. The synod recommends that the traffic in this and other noxious drugs be restricted; so north of Ireland men well soon have to fall back again on whiskey.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

During the past week the club museum received the following valuable relics:

A skull supposed to be 12,000 years old, and to have belonged to an Indian princess. Any of her relatives can have the skull at any time by producing the proper indentification papers and paying the Librarian $2.

A two-inch auger which was picked up on the battle-field of Lundy's Lane. How many soldiers were killed by this deadly weapon is not known for sure, but the Librarian has placed the number at 200 for convenience sake.

A boot-jack dug out of a mound in Nova Scotia, and supposed to have retired from active business several thousand years ago.

The public-spirited citizens who forwarded the above curios will please consider themselves duly thanked by a large majority.

ABOUT MOTTOES.

"I doan' go much on mottoes an' sich," said Brother Gardner as he opened the meeting in the usual degree and winked to Samuel Shin to raise the alley window.

"I once knowed a man who sot out in life wid de motto: 'Excelsior.' He was proud of it, an' he stuck to it, an' de las' time I saw him he was in de poo'-house. He got so tired of luggin' dat motto around dat he couldn't work ober three days in de week.

"I once knowed a man who had de motto: 'Time is Money' hung in ebery room in his house. He invariably rushed in his co'n ten days too airly, an' den tried to aiverage up things by plantin' his taters twenty days too late. De only occashun when he got even wid time was when he jumped his clock half an hour ahead. De only time when he had a decent crap was when he lay sick an' his wife worked de truck patch.

"I once knowed a man who carried de motto of 'A Penny Saved am a Penny Aimed' in all his pockets, an' no pusson eber found him wid a dollar in cash to his name. He was all on de save an' nuffin on de airn.

"Doan' you git de ideah inter yer heads dat a motto or a maxim am gwine ter feed an' clothe ye an' whoop up rent and doctor bills. It's mo' in de man dan in de maxim. I kin show ye forty pussons in my nayburhood who sot on deir noses all summer an' keep deir eyes on de maxim: 'Industry am de Road to Wealth.' I kin show ye forty mo' who hang up de motto of 'Providence will Purvide!' and sot down fur Providence to do so. If de wife airns a dollar dat's Providence.

"Stidy work at fair wages, wid a domestic wife to boss de kitchen, am motto enuff for any of us. If anything furder am wanted let us strive to be honest, truthful, charitable an' virtuous. We needn't hang out a sign on de fences dat we am str vin', but jist git dar' widout any Fo'th of July fireworks to attract public attenshun. Let us now purceed."

GRANTED.

A communication from the office of the Mayor of Pekin, Ill., asked permission to name a street in that city largely inhabited by colored people "Brother Gardner Avenue."

"While I doan' want to rob Gerrit Smith or Charles Sumner of opportunities," said the President, "I doan' want to seem capshus about small matters. Permishun am darfore granted."

DON'T KNOW 'EM.

A communication from the office of the Attorney-General of Indiana inquired if the "Honorable Egg and Chicken Destroyers" of Indianapolis were a branch of Lime-Kiln Club. Several of them lately arrested for grave offenses had claimed that such was the case.

Brother Gardner instructed the Secretary to reply in the most positive cardinal ink that the Lime-Kiln Club didn't even know the society mentioned, and that, further, it didn't care to.

SQUELCHED.

Prof. Boneblack Dawson then bobbed up and offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, Dat in our opinion, de continuashun of freedom, peace an' good-will in dis kentry demands de immediate annexashun of de Isle of Cuba, either by purchase or de fo'ce of arms."

"What's dat?" sharply queried the President. "Let de Seckretary read dat resolushun agin!"

It was re-read, and Brother Gardner looked across at the Professor and said:

"Purfessor, did you write dat?"

"Yes, sah."

"Does you seem to feel dat way?"

"I does, sah."

"Werry well, de Committee on Annexashun will conduct you to room 'B' on the second flo' an' poultice your head wid a branmash! You's got 'em bad an' it am our solemn dooty to cure you if a remedy kin be found. Remove de patient!'

The puzzled and wondering Professor was speedily taken in charge and removed, and when he had disappeared the President continued:

"When a man who airns an aiverage of fo' dollars a week, an' who may possibly hev trabbled as far as Toledo an' back, gits de ideah in his head dat he fully realizes de wants an' needs of dis kentry, an' dat all de wheels would stop if he let go de handle, sunthin' should be done fur him right away. He's bad off."

A DESERVED REBUKE.

The Chairman of the Committee on Pomology was then asked for his quarterly report and he replied that he had none to make.

"Brudder Seek-no-Further Smith, didn't I 'pint you an' Bell-Flower Jones an' Huckleberry Hawkinson dat committee 'way back last summer?" asked the President.

"Yes, sah."

"Does dis club know, from any pints furnished by you, whether dar' was peaches, plums an' apples 'nuff to go 'round? Has you furnished any statistics about de yield of de huckleberry? Am we long or short on de cranberry crop? Did dis meshun stop short at 5,000,000 watermelyons? Am de persimmon gwine to turn out glorious, or only so-so? Will de peanut abound dis winter, or has we got to turn to popcorn to keep our jaws gwine?"

"I dunno, sah. We didn't hev no time to look up sich things," replied the defaulter.

"Oh, you didn't! Well, you'll hev a good deal mo' time on ye hands arter dis meetin'! De sentence of dis court am dat your committee be upsot, an' dat each one of you pay a fine of $6 000 an' doan' come widin thirty-eight feet of de stove dis hull winter long. Let other committees take warnin' by your downfall."

REPARATION.

Sir Isaac Walpole desired to call attention to the fact that some member dropped a bogus dime into the collection box at the last meeting, and also to the further fact that the weekly collections had been steadily decreasing for the last month. He didn't know whether political excitement or the approach of the melancholy season was the cause for it, but such action would soon place the Committee on Ways and Means in a very embarrassing position.

"I reckon I'll walk around wid you dis eavenin' an' stretch my legs a bit," said the President, and he descended and accompanied Sir Isaac on his tour.

It was wonderful how the cash account looked up, and how ready and willing each member was to give. Even Elder Toots, who generally gets off on a cent, dropped in a dime and scorched his pockets for more. The collection counted up over $12, and there wasn't a lead nickel in the whole lot.

How to Give Christmas Presents.

After the momentous question of what to give at Christmas has been decided, comes the one of how the gifts shall be bestowed.

The time-honored stocking as a receptacle for the gifts bestowed by Santa Claus heads the list. The child who has never had the pleasure of timidly taking a first look at his laden stocking, strangely changed from the gaunt slenderness in which he had left it the night before, on a humpy, knobby plumpness very suggestive of interior richness, and of gayly drawing out the topmost bundles, and tremblingly investigating the far regions of the toe, has missed one source of joy that should have fallen to his lot.

A pleasant fashion is to put a sprig of cedar on the front of each stocking near the top. The children, no matter how cold and stormy the weather, enjoy gathering the green themselves the day before Christmas, and trimming off a spray for each stocking.

When the stockings are hung at bed-time, each is dressed with a tiny sprig of cedar, and after the children have wound up their frolic with a Christmas song, they go to bed to dream of the next morning's pleasures.

When two or three families are to be gathered together for the holiday season, an appropriate holder for the gifts is a large stocking, roomy enough to hold all the presents, large and small, excepting, of course, such things as a rocking-horse and a piano, or such of their cousins in size as may be included in the collection.

The stocking should be made of bright-colored cambric, cut the shape of a stocking, but of a short and stubby one, and trimmed with green. It is hung in its place by the mantle-piece before the younger members of the party are obliged to say good-night. The gifts are given into the charge of one or two persons to be placed in the stocking, which is emptied of its treasures on Christmas morning at as early an hour as wide-awake juveniles and nap-loving elders can agree upon. Each gift is done up into a neat package, plainly marked with the name of the person for whom it is intended. Some one appointed to unload the stocking, and two or three assistants from among the children distribute the packages as the names are read.

Of Christmas trees there are all sizes, shapes, and kinds. The tree may tower to the ceiling in a richly furnished parlor, or it may reach the height of a few feet only in some cottage, but it is very doubtful if the lofty specimen will afford more pleasure than its lowly neighbor.

It does not take much work to make a tree look gay and festive. From branch to branch are hung chains of gilt and silver paper, made by cutting the paper into narrow strips three inches long, and pasting half the strips into rings by joining the ends together, then all into a long chain by slipping the other strips through the rings already made, and joining the ends as before. Wreaths of bright berries are placed on the topmost boughs. Hollow egg shells, colored light shades, or those covered with gold and silver paper, are hung on the tips of branches by tying a thread around a tassel made of tissue-paper cut into very fine strips, passing the thread through the holes in the egg, and tying other end around the branch. The best effect is obtained by making the holes in the side instead of the end of the shells. Tiny horns of colored paper, are also hung, large end down, from the branches; wherever they can be placed with safety, are put small candles. When the presents are arranged to show to the best advantage, and the candles lighted, the tree makes a pretty sight to both young and old.

In a certain family this Christmas the gifts are to be presented in the following manner:

A week before Christmas each member of the family will find tied on his or her door-knob in the morning an invitation from Santa Claus to be present in the front parlor on Christmas morning at seven o'clock. Each note is to be written on bright-colored paper, cut into fancy shape, and each different. The notes will be securely sealed, addressed in a scraggy hand which can not be traced to any one about the house, and so is calculated to provide the children with the mystery they so much injoy. The friends who are to spend Christmas at the same house will receive similar invitations.

The parlors when opened on Christmas morning are to be dimly lighted, and will disclose the sleigh in which Santa Claus is making his rounds and the jolly old gentleman himself, who, after a few remarks of greeting, calls on some one of the grown up people present to carry the gifts, which he finds among his load of furs and bundles, to the expectant company seated at a respectful distance.

Santa Claus is to be dressed in a fur coat and cap, and will have a full white beard and wig. The last have been manufactured at home out of wool and cotton. Small bells, sewed along the sleeves of his coat, which ring whenever he moves, will add much to the effect. The sleigh will be brought in whole or piecemeal, as best suits the size of the doors, and after it is in will be arranged in the back parlor close to the folding-doors leading into the front parlor, and in such a position that the horses are supposed to have stopped just after they had got out of sight. The sleigh is to be provided with fur robes, and filled with the gifts, some done up in packages, and others left without any wrappings. As soon as Santa Claus has filled his arms with the last of the presents the sleigh is to be quietly drawn from sight and taken out, and when Santa Claus hands the last bundle to his assistant he will discover that his team has started on without him, and with a grand flourish and good-by's and loud "whoas!" he will run out after it.

A Christmas pie afforded much [illegible] at a family party. Most of the [illegible] been given in the morning, but one [illegible] person present had been reserved [illegible] dish, which was in the shape of a [illegible] fashioned pie, though really not a pie [illegible]

The presents, which were all [illegible] was a ring, one a locket, another a [illegible] lace, a third a five-dollar gold piece [illegible] chase some books a certain boy had [illegible] necessary to complete his happiness [illegible] done up in small packages, tied with [illegible] and covered up in the time white [illegible] which the bowl was filled. The [illegible] rounded up on top, hiding the [illegible] and was decorated with a wreath of [illegible] around the edge, and a sprig of holly [illegible] in the centre.

It was passed around the table, and [illegible] person allowed to put in his finger [illegible] draw out one package. Each package [illegible] on it the name of the person for whom [illegible] was intended, and as few, if any, knew [illegible] own, there was considerable passing [illegible] gayly tied packages, which added [illegible] fun.

Another Christmas pie, which looks [illegible] ly like a real pie, and gives no evidence [illegible] it contains anything more than a pie [illegible] crust made without shortening. After [illegible] under crust is placed in the dish, filled [illegible] with cotton, or anything that will keep [illegible] the upper crust, which is then put over [illegible] top, but not fastened to the lower crust [illegible] edge. After the crust is baked, the pie [illegible] lifted off, the gifts placed in the pie, the [illegible] laid on again, and a twist of dough laid [illegible] the edge to hold the two crusts together. The whole is then set in the oven just [illegible] enough to harden the twist, but not [illegible] enough to heat the pie through. The pie [illegible] then taken out of the dish, and sent to [illegible] destination, with a message that it is not to be cut until brought on the table at Christmas dinner.

A pretty arrangement is to line the [illegible] with tin-foil, and place above that a layer of damp cotton, on which are arranged the cut flowers.

Associations of Christmas.

BY E. E. HARPER, D. D.

All the bells which swing in the [illegible] towers of Christendom, are now pouring their music forth to hail this happy morn. Palace and cottage, the swelling city and the castled steep, catch and return the echoes. The young yield themselves to festive mirth, and the aged are happy as they ere they depart this earth. The light of the dying light up; and immortal [illegible]

This should be the happiest day in the year. It has a source of gladness all its own. This is not the greeting of childhood nor the gathering of childhood and age more around the family hearth. It is the interchange of kind wishes, or the [illegible] ling of glad voices over the [illegible] board. It is not that bright promise [illegible] greets the glance of the father in the [illegible] of his boy, nor those smiles of infant [illegible] over which the mother hangs in [illegible] nor is it that sacred tie which [illegible] brother's pride to a sister's confiding [illegible]

It is a love beyond this, beyond all [illegible] human heart hath known. It was [illegible] back in the depth of ages. No [illegible] splendour encircled its cradle; no [illegible] ophy taught it lessons of wisdom; no [illegible] tems of humanity matured it into [illegible] strength. Yet at its word sorrow [illegible] its tears, and despair smiled—the [illegible] leaped like the roe, the deaf listened [illegible] wonted harmonies, the blind caught [illegible] of transcendent beauty, the dumb [illegible] for joy, and the dead left the dark [illegible] the grave.

But this love was unrequited: it [illegible] persecuted and betrayed. The form in which it dwelt was mangled on the cross, and it prayed for those who did the deed. Even its divinity death had no power; it [illegible] from out the gloom of the grave; [illegible] its light over the hills of Palestine, over [illegible] isles of Greece, and through the [illegible] imperial Rome. The divinities of [illegible] stition saw it and fled; while the [illegible] tems of philosophy, like shadows [illegible] break of morn, melted away in its light.

Ages have passed away, nations [illegible] peared, the storms of revolution and [illegible] swept over the wrecks of human [illegible] but this Divine light still streams [illegible] glows this day over the city of David [illegible] hailed in the baronial halls of England [illegible] gleams amid the relics of Rome; it [illegible] along the icy cliffs of Greenland; it [illegible] over the dark bosom of Africa; it [illegible] the isles of the northern seas; it [illegible] splendours along the banks of the Ganges.

It is this light which cheers our hearts [illegible] which sanctifies the hearth of our [illegible] which fills this day the swelling city [illegible] quiet hamlet, and the aisles of the [illegible] est with hymns of gratitude and [illegible] This is that light which came from [illegible] that love whose mission of mercy [illegible] all lands, and which will yet reach [illegible] rows of every human heart.

The voices of the angels, as in Bethlehem, still peals the anthem, PEACE ON EARTH AND GOOD WILL TO MEN; and the [illegible] Christ stands now as it stood eighteen hundred years ago, unworn by age, and [illegible] ing its sacred light through the earth. [illegible] pentant multitudes through the past [illegible] turned to it, and forsaken the paths of [illegible] and error. Good men in all ages have [illegible] to it the eye of faith, and [illegible] glories in their dying hour. Martyrs [illegible] stake, the scaffold, and the block, have [illegible] ed to it and forgotten their pangs in [illegible] their pains! No wonder, then, that [illegible] angels watched that hour when the [illegible] was born—that they hymned, in [illegible] numbers, that love which inclined the [illegible] of God to veil his divinity in mortal [illegible] and which made him the hope and joy [illegible] a lost world!

It is this event for which these Christmas bells are in chime. It is this event that has given such beauty and brightness to the morn. It is this event that has poured a tide of happiness and love through the myriads of hearts that beat in Christian lands. May this happiness, dear reader, be thine; may this love be the light of thy soul; may this Saviour be to thee the chief among ten thousand. Take absolute confidence in His fidelity will repay; He will be your stay and strength when other supports fail; He will sustain thee when the [illegible] life goes out, and graciously remember you in that day when He shall number His jewels.

EGYPTIAN RO

...y of Love and Wild Adventure, founded ... tions in the Ca...eer of Arabi ...

Author of "NIHA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED ... ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XII.

...ICHE AND THE SUGAR PLUM CASTLES IN THE AIR.

...Donelly had left the presence of Mrs. Trezarr burning with indignation which was perhaps all the more intense ...cause they had given him no opportunity of showing it, for chilly politeness as ...h politeness, does not afford even ...ith temperament a valid excuse for ...into a rage.

...e quitted the house, however, with ...e resolve never to enter it again, and ...t have cherished and made him. If ...e with this determination for a ...of several hours but for the happen... most unexpected and welcome inci...

...rmining to leave the Mount Carmel ...d gain the Choubrah road through ...oor in the wall instead of by the ...rriage entrance, a proceeding which ...ve a couple of hundred yards of dis...e perforce passed directly under... certain window, and as he did so the ...s gently raised and a rose was ...at his feet.

...'s first action was to glance up at the ... and recognize the pale but lovely ...ance of Nellie Trezarr, and his next ...ick up the rose and kiss it as he ...pward for the second time whilst ...ndeavoring to think of some fitting ...say.

...was the lady who thought of the fit... first, and it took the form of "O, ...the summer house. I will be there ...y. I must speak with you."

...oung dragoon had not expected such ...g, but it pleased him mightily, as ... a bow and pantomimic motion ex... of delight and obedience, and at ...ode off in the direction of the spot ...d, a graceful little kiosk, shaded by ... and magnolias and very nearly bur...ath the creamy blossomed lasmine, ...ttains to such perfection in Egypt. ...ly had been the occupant of the ki... summer house for more than a very ...utes when he descried Nellie cross... lawn towards it with a hurried and ...ly nervous gait, clad in soft, cream-... Indian muslin, and her long unbound ...ting like a golden cloud around her ...d shoulders.

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...d of extending a hand, however, ...d with both clasped behind her back, ...he said with lips that trembled with ...n whilst she spoke:

"...ould not let you go away, Frank, ...t bidding you farewell. This is the ...e that you will ever see me."

"...t time that I shall ever see you?" ...llie, what do you mean by that?"

"...t what I say, Frank Donelly, and ... Oh, you won't care much, so don't ...t to look so grieved, for if you could ...rily stay away from me during a ...nth, forever will make little dif...

"And yet I did want to say good

...d knows, Nellie, that if I've stayed ...om you for a month it has been the ...difficult and disagreeable task that ...er accomplished all my life through, ...so, that I did it entirely for your ...If a man loves a girl he should think ... happiness before his own, and I ...have been hardly studying your hap... by creating a kind of home war be...you and your parents."

..."a home war is likely to break out ...your interference, and I m such a ...ward that I've resolved to run away ... even risking an engagement."

..."llie, for heaven's sake tell me exact ...plainly what you mean?"

..."are not, because you would be dis...with me for what I have done."

..."t at all, because I know that you ...perpetrate nothing to create disgust ... disapproval."

..."at, not if I was to do so mean a ...to listen at keyholes, for instance?"

..."y, I should not admire such an act in ...tract, but I am very sure, dear Nel... you would not commit such an ap... underhand action without weighty

...k Donelly, I shan't tell you plainly ...r I did or whether I did not, because ...make myself look small; but what ...uction may have been, the result is ...ave learned that mamma intends me ...ry Arabi Pasha, the war minister ...t, though papa as yet opposes the ..., she, having the stronger will of the ...ll twist him around her little finger, ...less I escape whilst there is yet time, ...wise."

..."e is terrible. This is a ten times ...nger than any that I had anticipat... ...n't give me a half confidence, Nellie; ...all—everything, and without re...

...ve already done so. Curiosity took ...e door, but shame drew me quickly ...shame lest the servants should dis... ...hat I was about. But the war min... ...ved mamma's and my life last night ... crowd of Bedouin robbers, and I ... what he would have said to mamma ...my swoon in the carriage, and that ...ld discuss it with papa at breakfast, ... I made a bad head-ache an excuse ...ding in my room, and then I did ...morable thing which I just hinted ... which I now confess in full; but I ...ained at the door five minutes at ..., for one of the men servants was ... about and had already twice espied ...ding on the mat, and I think I'd ...d of very shame if he had discover... ...ve a third time."

..."re still some cases in which the ...fine the means, Nellie, and we will ..., yours is one of them. Well, I am ..., my darling, because, to escape ...you will accept me. We will be ...next to immediately."

..."Indeed, ... you, knowing ...

..."Love anot... have taken lea... know that to ...

..."Can you ... don't love the ... this deadly w... murder by me... than you do ... strong claim u... been enraged ... in the theatr... want to kill m... me—for very ... Bedouins who ... her agents."

..."Nellie, ... and I bewilder ... and I am awa... the stre last ni... nor hold speec... the very nigh... Palace, and ... from the time ... took you a w... gift, the opal ... much terror a...

..."You did ... that is why sh... of it, and I d... least. See, ... sent me."

And as she ... som and hardi... symbolical wa... the "Dove" ... her acceptance ... the vestibule ... ing night.

As Frank ... and anxious e... which he in va...

Then findu... intently, he ...

"By George ... man is capable ... defeat her ma... crafty Arabi a... question which ... succeeding the... feared that yo... answer would ... your happines... that 'twas for ... back. Now, h... stances have e... you of two evi... secretly elope... wife."

"Why sec... that is secret ...

"Nellie, it ... fight a certain ... man with his ... could prevent ... are under age. ... for I did not ... them, but to ... of great powe... likely to let yo... ers after he ha... sent that you ... trothal accordi... binding as a ... comprehend y... of yourself co... your parents. ... think it prope... seize upon you... position at p... with the will."

"Oh, Frank ... into danger, ... know that if I ... rifice my li... has never fai... one of her ne... this case. My ... fore in fight, ... hours will tak... and I do no... England by s... nearly alw...

"Your sch... darling, my o... formations. I ... must go to ge... journey to A... hours' one t... simply some ... P & O. mail ... thence at five ... and can be e... leaving Cairo ... case of a do... ment, such as ... ladder, a car... kind of thing."

"How can ... concerning m... get married,

"A note on ... one and the c... form the ot... came out in, ... fellow, who ... We'll be ma... hour of gettin... to breakfast a... of Egypt ma... dear Nellie, t... it cannot fail. ... actly at a qu... time every on... asleep. Com... sad?"

"'Tis at th... ents, from wh... ed."

"That sor... every ten, so... sides, I feel ... be in England ... of course me... the parental ... thing."

With this ... young dragoo... qualified cons... they proceede... castles in the ... was destined ... to knock over...

A Christmas pie afforded much a a family party. Most of the gifts een given in the morning, but one for erson present had been reserved for ish, which was in the shape of a huge shioned pie, though really not a pie at The presents, which were all small as a ring, one a locket, another a bit of ce, a third a five-dollar gold piece to ase some books a certain boy ish ecessary to complete his happiness— one up in small packages, tied with nd covered up in the fine white sand hich the bowl was filled. The sand unded up on top, hiding the packa nd was decorated with a wreath of round the edge, and a sprig of holly the centre.

It was passed around the table, and erson allowed to put in his finger raw out one package. Each package it the name of the person for whom as intended, and as few, if any, drew wn, there was considerable passing ly tied packages, which added to n.

Another Christmas pie, which looks like a real pie, and gives no evidence contains anything more than a pie made by lining a large dish with a rust made without shortening. After nder crust is placed in the dish, it is ith cotton, or anything that will keep e upper crust, which is then put over p, but not fastened to the lower one ge. After the crust is baked, the ted off, the gifts placed in the pie, the id on again, and a twist of dough laid e edge to hold the two crusts together he whole is then set in the oven just ough to harden the twist, but not ough to heat the pie through. The en taken out of the dish, and sent to estination, with a message that it is not cut until brought on the table at Christ nner.

A pretty arrangement is to line the ith tin-foil, and place above that a damp cotton, on which are arranged t flowers.

Associations of Christmas.

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AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

y of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XII.

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This is terrible. This is a ten times danger than any that I had anticipat- Don't give me a half confidence, Nellie; all—everything, and without re-

ave already done so. Curiosity took the door, but shame drew me quickly —shame lest the servants should dis- what I was about. But the war min- saved mamma's and my life last night a crowd of Bedouin robbers, and I what he would have said to mamma g my swoon in the carriage, and that uld discuss it with papa at breakfast, so I made a bad head-ache an excuse maining in my room, and then I did honorable thing which I just hinted and which I now confess in full; but I mained at the door five minutes at , for one of the men servants was g about and had already twice espied anding on the mat, and I think I'd ed of very shame if he had discover- there a third time."

There are still some cases in which the ifies the means, Nellie, and we will yours is one of them. Well, I am d, my darling, because, to escape you will accept me. We will be next to immediately."

"Indeed, no, Frank. I will not marry you, knowing that you love another better."

"Love another better! Nellie, you must have taken leave of your senses or you would know that to be impossible."

"Can you then honestly deny that you don't love the terrible woman who sent me this deadly warning and then attempted my murder by means of hired assassins, better than you do me? If she had not some strong claim upon you, why should she have been enraged at your daring to look at me in the theatre last night—so angry as to want to kill me? Aye, so angry as to kill me—for very sure am I that the armed Bedouins who attacked our carriage were her agents."

"Nellie, my darling, you both astound and bewilder me. I know what you mean, and I am aware also that she was at the theatre last night, but I have neither seen nor held speech with her for weeks, and on the very night of the fete at the Gezirah Palace, and within a quarter of an hour from the time when your mother found and took you away from me, I returned her her gift, the opal ring, which had caused you so much terror and uneasiness."

"You did this and for my sake! Then that is why she hates me. Oh, I am so glad of it, and I do not fear her hate now, in the least. See, Frank, this—this is what she sent me."

And as she spoke Nellie drew from her bosom and handed to the young dragoon the symbolical warning from the "Eagle" unto the "Dove" which had been forced upon her acceptance by the huge black hand in the vestibule of the opera house the preceding night.

As Frank Donelly received it a perturbed and anxious expression came into his face, which he in vain endeavored to hide.

Then, finding that she was regarding him intently, he said, with a forced laugh:

"By George, I believe an Oriental woman is capable of any iniquity; but we will defeat her machinations, and those of the crafty Arabi as well. I now put to you the question which I should have put the day succeeding the fete at the palace, had I not feared that your returning me an affirmative answer would have marred rather than made your happiness. I swear to you, Nellie, that 'twas for your welfare only that I held back. Now, however, that changed circumstances have entirely altered the case, I urge you of two evils to choose the least, and to secretly elope with me and become my wife."

"Why secretly, Frank? Everything that is secret seems to me to be also wrong."

"Nellie, it is sometimes legitimate to fight a certain dark complexioned gentleman with his own weapons. Your parents could prevent our marriage because you are under age. Now, don't look indignant, for I did not apply the demoniac simile to them, but to Arabi Pasha, who is a man of great power, and one who would not be likely to let you slip from between his fingers after he had obtained your parents' consent that you should be his wife; for a betrothal according to his creed, is almost as binding as a marriage, and he would not comprehend your having any right to dispose of yourself contrary to the expressed will of your parents. He would for these reasons think it properly legitimate and proper to seize upon you and slay me, and he is in a position at present to couple both deeds with the will.

"Oh, Frank, I am very loth to lead you into danger, but what is to be done? I know that if I remain here mamma will sacrifice my happiness to her ambition. She has never failed to win papa over to a single one of her pet schemes yet, nor will she in this case. My only hope of safety lies therefore in flight, but I can escape alone. Two hours will take me by train to Alexandria, and I do not despair of getting away to England by some ship or other, for there is nearly always one on the point of sailing."

"Your scheme is my own, my precious darling, my own at least with some slight variations. Instead of your going alone we must go together; in lieu of two hours' journey to Alexaedria, it must be a three hours' one to Port Said, and in place of simply some vessel or other, it must be the P & O. mail ship Poonah, which sails from thence at five o'clock to-morrow morning, and can be easily caught by the night mail leaving Cairo at midnight. It must be a case of a downright old-fashioned elopement, such as we read of in novels, with a ladder, a carriage in waiting and all that kind of thing. What say you, Nell?"

"How can I allay my parents' anxiety concerning me, and how and when can we get married, Frank?"

"A note on your toilet table will effect one and the chaplain of the Poonah will perform the other. She is the vessel that I came out in, and I know him to be a good fellow, who would oblige me in anything. We'll be married within a quarter of an hour of getting aboard, and we'll sit down to breakfast as man and wife with the land of Egypt many a mile astern of us. My dear Nellie, the whole thing is so easy that it cannot fail. I will be at your window exactly at a quarter past eleven, by which time every one in the house will be sound asleep. Come, darling, why do you look so sad?"

"'Tis at the thought of leaving my parents, from whom I have never yet been parted."

"That sorrow comes to nine girls out of every ten, sooner or later, Nellie, and, besides, I feel quite sure that they will both be in England before long, where we shall of course meet them on land, and receive the parental blessing and all that sort of thing."

With this and similar assurances the young dragoon officer won the fair girl's unqualified consent to all his proposals, when they proceeded to the building of bright castles in the air, which an untoward fate was destined in the briefest possible while to knock over.

CHAPTER XIII.

IN WHICH THE IRISHMAN TRUSTS TO THE SWORD AND THE EGYPTIAN TO FINESSE.

All things being at last arranged, even down to the minutest details, Frank hinted to Nellie that it would be more prudent for them to part, for that, were they seen together, or should it even be discovered that they had met, suspicion might be aroused and, as usual, steps be taken which would render an elopement impossible.

Nellie saw the sense of his line of argument, and yielded to it at once.

She rose to go and Frank sprang to his feet to bid her farewell and then take himself off to town.

The sudden action caused his sword to clatter in his sheath, and, strange to say, the fair girl for the first time noticed that he wore one.

She took alarm at once and said:

"Why do you wear a sword when not in uniform, and when simply coming out to pay a morning call? Is there any real need for it? Is Cairo at all disturbed?"

"The canaille is disposed to be a trifle insolent; that is all, or very nearly all, Nellie. And then you know a sword is a kind of emblem of respectability in a semi-barbarous city like Cairo. Those are some of the reasons why I buckled mine on this morning."

Frank Donelly's chief reasons were far more serious ones, but he did not dare to give them utterance, for he knew that did Nellie once get it into her head that danger menaced her parents, nothing would induce her to leave them whilst it remained.

He was delighted to think that his innocent subterfuge was accepted by her without question, but as a further precaution against her putting to him any more awkward questions he hurried their parting over, and felt glad when he beheld her steering her way towards the house so as to gain the rear thereof by the route of a thick shrubbery and a door in a wall which he knew led into the kitchen garden.

Not so delighted was he, however, when, upon entering the kiosk shaped summer house in turn, he soughtas quickly as possible to regain the Choubrah road and his hotel (the world famed Shepherd's, which, with its lovely gardens, stands in the very outskirts of Cairo), he espied Arabi Pasha, the war minister, coming directly toward him across the lawn, and already so near that to avoid him was a matter of sheer impossibility.

Perceiving that his retreat was cut off, Frank determined to stand his ground, but to avoid a quarrel if possible, since it would be dangerous to provoke so powerful, and as he suspected, so unscrupulous a foe as this daring soldier of fortune.

He saw his heavy brows meet in a frown and his naturally thick lips contract into mere lines as he bit them to restrain the fierce promptings of his passion. Then he readjusted his swordbelt, apparently so that the hilt of the weapon should come handy to his grasp, and the sight made the young Irish dragoon mutter fiercely to himself:

"If he appeals to that argument I think I'll be able to out-reason him."

By the time that he had come to this conclusion Ahmed Arabi confronted him.

He touched the edge of his red tarbouch in salutation and then said in French:

"I came hither through being told that I should in all probability find Miss Trezarr here."

"Your excellency has been misinformed on that point, yet, nevertheless pray pass in and convince yourself," replied Frank, stepping on one side.

The Egyptian at once did so, but to discover nothing but an empty room.

The sight did not afford him the satisfaction that Captain Donelly had hoped that it would have done. But the Oriental nature is pre-eminently suspicious, and there were certainly even more than sufficient grounds in the present case to cause that suspicion.

"Though Miss Trezarr is not here at present she has been here," said he.

Thereat Frank merely shrugged his shoulders, for he scorned to give utterance to a falsehood, though he never-the-less wished to avoid confessing to the truth.

Arabi Pasha was not, however, to be put off with a shrug, and therefore retorted sharply;

"I have said that Miss Trezarr has been here, and you do not seem to be able to deny it."

"Your excellency, I fail to see that I am under any obligation to affirm or deny it."

"You may see it clearer when I inform you that I am making inquiries concerning my affianced wife," answered Arabi, with the redness of anger showing through the bronze of his cheek.

"I can assure your excellency that I have seen nothing of your affianced wife."

"Liar, you came here to meet her, and she has been in your company within this past quarter of an hour," roared the Egyptian, his anger getting the upper hand of his discretion as he observed the flashing eyes and curling mustached lip of the young officer, as well as the contemptuous sneer that he had laid on the last three words of his speech.

But the epithet "liar," proved as a lighted match to a barrel of gunpowder, for the Celtic blood was every whit as hot as the Egyptain and the weight of the insult was so heavy that prudence kicked the beam.

Frank Donelly, in short, first of all seized the war minister by the throat and hurled him back against the wall of the little summer house, and next drawing his sword exclaimed in menacing tones:

"Your excellency will not leave this place until you have apologized for that insult, or else have placed it out of my power to demand the apology. Come, sir; either retract or defend yourself. You wear a sword and I presume you can use it."

"My sword and my life belong alike to my country, and the one may not be drawn or the other risked in an idle quarrel," answered the war minister, folding his arms on his breast whilst confronting his rival with an apparently undaunted mien, though the red flush had suddenly died out of instead of deepening on his cheeks.

It would have been well for all parties concerned had Frank Donelly thereupon sheathed his weapon and walked away. But an Irishman's temper when once heated takes a little time to cool, and Frank's was yet at boiling point.

"Coward!" he hissed between his clenched teeth. "you dare not cross swords with me."

"I have already told you as much, young man, so methinks that you are the greatest coward of the two in this bullying and menacing a man who is obliged to devote his sword and his life to nobler purposes than common brawls."

What reply the dragoon could have made to this unskilful retort of the Egyptian's it is impossible to say, for at this juncture in through the door of the kiosk-like summer house burst, sword in hand, the war minister's two white orderlies, whose duty it was never to lose sight of their master for more than a few seconds at a time; and by these herculean fellows, who were negroes of the Soudan, with faces, throats and hands as black and shining and polished as ebony Frank Donelly's arms were pinionnd in an instant and held as in a vice.

"Inshallah, methinks it is I who now possess the power to force an apology from you," said the war minister, calmly. "But," he added, "I will be magnanimous, for the winner of so great a prize (you know well to what I allude) can well afford to forgive the chagrin of the loser. Moreover, that which I refused to threats I grant as a free offering—my regrets for my hasty speech. So saleni aleicoom, and may God be with you. Let the Feringhee gentleman go in peace."

His last words were addressed to his two black orderlies, who at once released the young Irishman's arms, though to place themselves in such a position between them and their master as to be able instantly to frustrate any attack that might be made upon the latter.

But Frank Donelly had no longer either a desire or an excuse for such an attack. The proverbial coals of fire had been heaped upon his head, and though they burned and tortured him exceedingly, as such coals always do, it would have been most ungracious to have received them discourteously, or to have made any effort to get rid of them. The young officer therefore bowed, sheathed his sword and hurriedly retired, leaving Mount Carmel by the route that he had originally intended, and thereafter making his way along the Choubrah road citywards as quickly as possible, for rapid movement is always the best antidote for a troubled mind, and Frank's was particularly troubled and sore.

"He has interviewed Nellie's parents, dazzled them into sanctioning his suit and entertaining his abhorred proposals. Then they referred him to the dear girl herself, and failing to discover her in the house, directed him to what they knew to be her favorite haunt—the kiosk summer house. How fortunate it was that I saw her and that we had time to arrange all our plans before we were interrupted. As it is, she can suffer only a few hours of persecution at the most, and then we will have left it and its origin alike behind."

Such were Frank's reflections, mingled, however, with many an anxious fear that something might now occur to frustrate all their plans, for he felt that he was no match as far as scheming went, with an Oriental, especially one who possessed the almost unbounded power of Arabi Pasha.

He would have felt infinitely more uneasy still could he but have heard what passed between the war minister and his black orderlies after he had quitted them.

"Youssoof and Mansour," the pasha had said to them impressively, at the same time laying a hand on the shoulder of each, "that Feringhee dog from whom you have just preserved me is staying at the Hotel Shepherd. Now attend, the dinner hour there is at seven, the meal lasts an hour, and as a Feringhee would almost as soon lose his life as his dinner, exactly at eight, or, to be quite safe, a few minutes previously, he must be lured forth on some specious pretext or other, be made prisoner and consigned to a dungeon from which by no possibility will he be able to escape. Do you clearly understand me?"

"Would not a grave be the safest dungeon, excellency?" demanded Mansour.

"It is the only prison house from which escape is impossible," chuckled Youssoof.

"No, he must not be made away with," answered the war minister slowly. "I will have no shedding of blood for any less holy purpose than the winning of freedom and the destruction of tyranny. He must be beguiled into some dark way or turning and then a gag must be secured in his mouth and the loose covering and face mask of a woman be thrown over him as a disguise, and in that plight he must be conveyed through the native quarter to the citadel and handed over to the custody of his excellency Suleiman Zogheib Effendi, the governor, whom I will see during the day as to his disposal. Your task will be accomplished with his safe delivery."

He then stood in apparent deep reflection for a minute or two, when he muttered:

"I dare not lose any more time on such an important day as this," and with evident regret hurried toward his carriage, followed by the orderlies

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Boot and Shoe Trade of Montreal.

During the past ten years the leather business has been developing as one of our great national industries; and it is probable that in a few more years Canada will have acquired no mean reputation abroad as a manufacturer of leather, and leather goods. These industries have developed greatly in the province of Quebec, owing partly to the cheapness of labor and its facilities for tanning the raw leather. Out of 60 tanneries for tanning sole leather, about two thirds are in the province of Quebec. Montreal alone has 25 tanneries, and out of $10 000,000 worth of leather made annually in Canada, Montreal dealers and manufacturers take over $5,000,000. There are some 35 boot and shoe factories in the city, a leather-board works, five factories for making trunks, valises, satchels, etc., and the total hands employed over 5,000, besides those to whom work is given out to do at their homes. These boot and shoe establishments produce 15,000 pairs every day or $5,500,000 worth a year; about six per cent. of which are now sent to foreign countries.

A correspondent of this paper, noting these facts, and anxious to see how boots and shoes were turned out in this wholesale fashion, visited one of the large factories of the city. The establishment in question—long known to the trade of Canada as J. & T. Bell—happened to be the oldest in Canada. To give an idea of the vitality of some of these Montreal firms, it may be mentioned that this firm has been in continuous existence since 1824. It was founded by the late Alexander Bell, whose brother Joshua had started in the boot and shoe line in 1819. Joshua and Thomas, sons of Alex. Bell, continued in the steps of their father, each on his own account. It is not often that brothers, having embarked on their own account, join hands in business again, but these two separate firms were amalgamated in 1845, and the result is, the firm of J. & T. Bell stands to this day as one of the leading boot and shoe establishments in Canada engaged on the finer class of goods. The factory and warerooms comprise seven flats, the establishment turning out several thousand pairs per week. A fine corliss engine occupies the basement, and the first floor is taken up with machines for cutting and shaping the soles of boots. A complete sole is cut out at each stroke of the machine, and another machine presses the sole into the shape of the foot. There are other machines for splitting the sole and for making it of uniform thickness; and again another machine cuts a groove in the edge of the sole so that the sewing can afterwards be done. On another flat the uppers are cut and passed in to another department to be sewn together. The sewing is done by machinery, of course, and this firm were the first to introduce shoe machinery of any kind into Canada, having as early as 1845 imported a Singer machine from New York to sew uppers with. From this time dates the adoption of machinery in the boot and shoe trade of Canada. Dennis Barron, a man who has been in the employ of the firm for 43 years, mentioned the introduction of the machine as a great curiosity in the shop, adding that the circumstance was emphasized in his memory by receiving in the same case a Bible as a present from Mr Bell. Judging from this incident, and the fact that many of the other employees have been with the firm for periods of 20 and 25 years—several girls having come as children and left only on the occasion of their marriage—there must have been a great deal of good will existing between the firm and its employees. Speaking of machinery, the change that has taken place in this respect in the boot and shoe trade is wonderful. Almost everything that was done by hand thirty years ago is now performed by machines, except the lasting process, and even this is now largely done by machinery on some of the lower grades of boots in the States. Although thirty years comprehends the era of machinery in this line the most important improvements have been effected within the last fifteen years. Making the button holes for button boots, for instance, was done by hand till within a few years ago. This once tedious process is now done on a peculiar machine, which will button-hole 60 pairs of boots, or a total of 1200 button holes a day. Another comparatively new machine will stitch and trim the edges of uppers at one operation, and does its work in the most exact manner. Still another machine does the "skiving" or beveling of the edge of an upper, and here again the machine work is an improvement on the hand process, being done quickly and evenly, whereas by hand it required a certain "knack" which many otherwise excellent workmen could not attain. There is one curious machine which turns an edge of leather in upon itself, and with the help of cement, will make a sort of hem complete in one operation. Another triumph of skill in this class of work is the machine which will sew in the sole of a boot in less than half a minute, and others are the heel trimmers, scourers and burnishers. The last named machine consists of a steel burnisher heated from within by a jet of gas, and moving round the heel, pressing hard to the heel as it moves back and forth and giving a perfect polish to it as it travels by an automatic motion over every part of the heel. One of these sets of burnishers will do 7 cases, or 420 pairs of boots a day. There are also buffing-machines which by means of sandpapered cylinders impart a finished and velvety feel and appearance to the soles of the boots; and many other contrivances which are an improvement on manual labor in point of speed and perfection of work, comprising in all some 30 or 40 different kinds of machines. On being asked as to the effects of the small pox epidemic on the business, Messrs J. T. Hagar and John Stephens, the managing partners of the firm, said that as far as their own trade was concerned they had had a very satisfactory season; and now had samples prepared for their travelers to start out for the coming season, with every prospect of a good trade. They had a wider range of goods than before, having gone into men's as well as ladies, boots and shoes, which had been their sole specialty for some seasons past. While they worked only on the better class of goods and employed therefore the better class of workmen, they had taken extra precautions against small-pox, even though it was the opinion of some medical men that contagion could not be carried in boots and shoes owing to the disinfecting nature of the chemicals used in preparing the leather. They had withdrawn all work such as binding, etc., formerly done by work people outside, and had everything done on their own premises, and they had not only had all their employees vaccinated, but had caused an inspection of their premises to be made by an independent physician, and have had subsequent weekly visits to the factory made by a doctor who sees that none of the employees or their families are suffering from the disease. Hence with all these precautions, of which their customers have been aware, they have not suffered in business. Happily, also the disease has of late greatly abated, and this, together with the precautions taken by Montreal merchants generally, will restore general confidence in trade. Your correspondent was pleased to learn that it is the intention of two or three of the principal boot and shoe manufacturers here to send samples of their products to the Colonial and Indian Exhibition to be held in London next year. They will certainly do Canada credit.

It is said that a man who eats onions will always keep a secret. This is partly due to the fact that the man who eats onions is rarely allowed to get within whispering distance of his fellow-men.

A correspondent wants to know if it is proper to urge a young lady to sing at an evening gathering, after she has refused once. It is proper to urge a little, but not too much, lest she should change her mind.

An exchange says: "A Ketnucky man recently wandered into church while service was being held." It is supposed that some Hallow e'en jokers had removed a lager beer sign and placed it over the door of the church. It is an outrage to fool a Kentucky man that way!

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLANE,
Proprietor,

Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

Nov. 5, '85-1y

WM. G. CUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

303

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also agent for the celebrated

CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

=PUMPS,=

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Goderich.

J. J. DALTON.

DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

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Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the **Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World.** Address,

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751 Broadway, New York.

We will club the *Agriculturist* with the STANDARD giving the two for $2.—ED. STANDARD.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 161 & 163 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	33	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MARKDALE

Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.

248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND *MARBLE WORKS*

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

CANADIAN PACIFIC L...

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, November 2nd, ...

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	...
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	...
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	...
Orangeville } Arrive	9 50 "	...
Orangeville } Leave	10 05 "	...
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	...
Shelburne	10 45 "	...
Dundalk	11 10 "	...
Flesherton	11 36 "	...
Markdale	11 51 "	...
Berkeley	12 05pm	...
Williamsford	12 12 "	...
Chatsworth	12 28 "	...
Owen Sound	1 00 "	...

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 30pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 00 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 15 "
Berkeley	6 14 "	3 24 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 37 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	3 52 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 16 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 41 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "	5 10 "
Orange } Arrive	8 12 "	5 22 "
ville... } Leave	8 35 "	5 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 17 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for November, 15th at 7 p. m. 22nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 6th 10:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 and 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Cassin, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in the Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in the Hall on Friday on or before full moon of each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Black, Secretary.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

NEW GROCERY STO...

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed ...

Having just received a ...

Choicee, Fresh and Sel...

STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &...

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver correctives, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, which have a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE.

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide or Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over one thousand pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, ...

Merry Xmas

TO ALL.

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

—MY LINE OF—

Xmas -:- Cards

Are very pretty, at list prices and plain figures.

FINE ASSORTMENT

SILVERWARE,

In Hollow and Flat Patterns. 10 per cent off for cash this month.

Gold & Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewellery & Spectacles.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

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ANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
...ing effect Monday, November 2nd, 188...
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
...onto....Leave	7 20am	4 45p
...dwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
...nge- } Arrive	9 50 "	7 05 "
...ille } Leave	10 05 "	7 23 "
...ngeville Jun	10 17 "	7 34 "
...elburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
...ndalk	11 10 "	8 26 "
...sherton	11 36 "	8 55 "
...rkdale	11 51 "	9 10 "
...keley	12 03pm	9 23 "
...liamsford	12 12 "	9 32 "
...tsworth	12 28 "	9 49 "
...n Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail
...n Sound	5 20am	2 35p
...tsworth	5 50 "	3 10 "
...liamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "
...keley	6 14 "	3 40 "
...rkdale	6 27 "	3 52 "
...sherton	6 42 "	4 06 "
...ndalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
...lburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
...ngeville Jun	8 00 "	5 23 "
...nge } Arrive	8 12 "	5 35 "
...lle } Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
...dwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
...onto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 55 "

...arkdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
...ervices every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m...
...yer Meeting every Wednesday evening ...
...'clock) Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W...
...wn, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
...rvices for November, 15th at 7 p. m...
...10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 6th ...
...0 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 and ...
... 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent...
... Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
...rvices every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. a...
...m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer ...
...ting every Thursday evening from 8 to ...
... Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown ...
... Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in con...
...ion; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.
Society Directory.
...arkdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets eve...
...rnate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in the ...
... McDougall's block. Visiting brethren ...
...ome.
...arkdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in ...
...r Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate ...
...day evening at 8 o'clock. A visit fro...
...hren of neighboring lodges solicited.
...ARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in the ...
... on Friday on or before full moon ea...
...th. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blaik...
...retary.
W. C. RICHARDS,
...UILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCH...
...TECT, Markdale.
...EW GROCERY STOR...
IN CONNECTION WITH
...ewes' Flour and Feed tore
Having just received a
...cicee, Fresh and Selec...
STOCK OF
...eas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c
...ich will be sold VERY CHEA...
respectfully solicit the public...
...ronage.
J. PLEWES.

THE CELEBRATED
Dr CHASE'S
MANDRAKE
DANDELIO
LIVE
CURE
HAVE YOU
...r Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilio...
...ndice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the B...
...iveness, or any disease arising from a d...
..., Dr. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a ...
...certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
...unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver C...
...r Complaint rests solely with the fact that ...
...pounded from nature's well-known liver regu...
...NDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with ...
...r invaluable roots, barks and herbs, have ...
...erful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels ...
...d. 500,000 SOLD
...r one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe B...
...e sold in Canada alone. We want every ...
...man and child who is troubled with Liver C...
...nt to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE.
...apped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver ...
... valuable Household Medical Guide and Re...
...k (84 pages), containing over 1000 medical rec...
...nounced by medical men and druggists as the ...
..., and worth ten times the price of the medicine ...
...RY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure and pe...
...edy. Price, 25 cents.
...RY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS, 25 cts. per ...
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
...ROMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bel...

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 275. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 17, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

Merry Xmas
TO ALL.
"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."
—MY LINE OF—
Xmas -:- Cards
Are very pretty, at list prices and plain figures.
FINE ASSORTMENT
SILVERWARE,
In Hollow and Flat Patterns. 10 per cent off for cash this month.
Gold & Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewellery & Spectacles.
W. A. BROWN,
A reliable Jeweller.

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Next sittings of Division Court No. 5, will be held in Flesherton on the 22nd January.

Wood is coming in, in large quantities, but somehow the printer's wood pile is nowhere.

J. J. Irwin, veterinary surgeon, has a large practice and is building up a good reputation.

Specks to suit any sight, from 25 cents to $2.50, at Brown's Jewelry Store, Markdale.

National Pills are a favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

Mr. J. R. Trimble is attending the great Trade Sales going on in Toronto. Look out for bargains.

Mamie Bowes and Emma Wright are home from Collingwood High School, for the holidays.

Another consignment of Gents' Overshoes and Ladies' Shoes just to hand at J. R. Trimble's.

Wanted.—A boy to learn the baking business; apply to Robt. Montgomery, Markdale.

Subscribers at a distance will kindly renew promptly if they wish to receive the Standard right along.

If you are after Stationery or Holiday Goods, go straight to Williams', Dunlop's block.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKee returned this week from visiting their daughter in County Simcoe.

J. R. Trimble is offering the balance of his stock of Ladies' Furs at greatly reduced prices for spot cash.

$50,000 to loan on farm security. Terms easy; interest light, and square dealing. Apply at this office.

Isaac Ireland a pump maker of Mt. Forest, dropped dead of heart disease, in his shop last week.

See the large assortment of Xmas Cards and Xmas Gifts at W. A. Brown's Model Jewellery Store.

The pews in the new Methodist church will be let on Thursday, the 31st, at 2 o'clock p. m. Terms cash.

Over one hundred conversions is the result of revival services held recently in Meaford Methodist Church.



House and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Traverston P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

If you are after a Boss Cross-cut saw be sure and go to Haskett's, Markdale. I got one there, and it's a dandy.

Mr. Thos. Hanbury of Dundalk is a candidate for the reeveship of Proton, and ought to be elected by a large majority.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

To Remove Dandruff.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

J. R. Trimble wishes all his customers, young and old, rich and poor, a merry Xmas and happy and prosperous New Year.

There will be no service in the Markdale Presbyterian church next Sabbath, in view of the opening of the new Methodist church.

J. R. Trimble has just received a large assortment of choice groceries in all lines, suitable for Xmas and New Year trade.

A Crying Evil.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

The cheapest place in town to get Toys, Stationery, School Requisites, Holiday Goods, &c., is at Williams' next door to the barber shop.

Will. Armstrong had a severe attack of inflammation of the bowels on Sunday night last. We are pleased to learn he is now recovering.

Good Threshing.—R. Wiley and W. Best threshed 250 bushels barley in two hours for W. J. Black with horse-power machine last week.

Two year old Bull, with pedigree, for sale, cheap for cash or good mark. R. Freeborn, one mile from Williamsford. Also two good Colts. 268-tf

Christmas is near at hand, and you bet Hanbury is well prepared for it. He has the finest stock of Wines & Liquors ever brought into Markdale.

We will suppose all our subscribers wish to continue the paper, if they do not notify us to the contrary, and will continue to send it regularly after the year is out.

It is not necessary for Hanbury to advertise any such fraud inducement as "trial flasks given free," to sell his Liquor. He sells the pure stuff, and it advertises itself.

Mrs. Montgomery has just received a fresh lot of all kinds of Christmas candies, nuts, biscuits, cakes of all kinds, at Dunlop's block, next door to City Hotel.

How is it Hanbury can sell two barrels of Liquor while other people in the trade is selling one? Well, the reason is very easily solved: He sells it just as he buys it.

School Trustees.—Secure your notice for annual school meeting all ready printed at this office. The annual meeting comes on the last Wednesday of the year, 30th inst.

We have a number of old outstanding accounts which must be settled or we will be under the painful necessity of placing them in the hands of the clerk of the court for collection.

A large and well selected stock of Christmas Candies, which Hanbury says he will sell cheaper than any one in town; also lots of fresh Oysters, which he will dish up to you in any style.

Wm. Mason has a number of fine rigs ready for the road. Those in need of such should call and examine. Mr. Mason's reputation is the best recommend we can offer for the quality of his vehicles.

The Toronto *World*, one of the most independent and reliable papers in Canada, has applied for incorporation. The capital is placed at $50,000. We heartily wish our esteemed journal success.

Wm. H. Vanderbilt's wealth is computed at $190,650,000, which brings an annual income of $10,343,000. This is at the rate of 28,000 per day, $1,200 per hour, or nearly $20 per minute

Teacher Wanted for third department Markdale School, Female holding 3rd class certificate, for '86; Apply, stating salary, on or before Monday, 21st Dec., to B. Coleman, Sec., Markdale P. O.

The Canker Worm or the Blood is Scrofula, that gnaws upon the vitals and consumes the body. Consumption is but Lung Scrofula. Burdock Blood Bitters is one of the best known combinations to cure Scrofula.

Re-opened.—Mr. Rooke has moved into new premises East of the Markdale House, where he has a bran new oven, and everything in first-class shape and is again on hand with bread and cakes, &c., for the million.

A tea-meeting will be held on the evening of New Year's day in the Babtist Church, 10th con., Glenelg, when addresses will be delivered by several reverend gentlemen, and music by the choir. Admission, 25 cents.

An Ontario farmer, John Rutherford, of Roseville, swept the board with his exhibit of sheep at the Chicago Fat Stock Show. With twenty five head he took twenty-four prizes, the cash value of which was $500.

The Dufferin *Post* of last week was a very creditable issue. The general design was in keeping with the originality of S. G., one of the proprietors. The *Post* is one year old under its present management, and is spicy, crisp and sparkling.

Removed.—Miss Burch has removed to Haskets new block where you will find stylish and cheap Millinery. Wools of all kinds, Xmas Goods, Cards, etc. Dress and Mantle Making executed in the latest style. A call respectfully solicited.

Mr. S. J. Coleman returned from Leeds Co. this week.

The annual tea-meeting of the Markdale Presbyterian Church will be held on the evening of New Year's day in Haskett's Hall. A good program is being prepared and a splendid time may be expected.

The Professors of the agricultural college have changed the dates of Farmers' Institute meetings printed two weeks ago. The meeting in Markdale for Centre Grey will be held on 8th and 9th January. Professors Brown, Greensides and Baree will be present.

Accident.—John, son of Mr. Johnston Freeborn, near Williamsford, was kicked in the face by a horse one day last week. He was badly cut, necessitating several stitches. The boy is under the care of Dr. McCullough of Chatsworth, and is fairly progressing.

Somewhat Late.—A Markdale citizen had a field of find potatoes raised on Tuesday, the 1st Dec.—[Markdale Standard. How raised and where from, brother Rutledge?--[Shelburne Economist. They were raised in the usual manner from the ground where they grew, brother Smith.

In connection with the church opening next Sunday, everything is in readiness. The Rev. Dr. Williams, who was to officiate, has had a severe attack of congestion of the lungs, so that he cannot attend, but an able substitute has been secured in the person of Rev. John Shaw of Toronto, ex-President of the Toronto Conference.

A year ago last summer a few leading men of Chatsworth put their heads together and determined to build a town hall, which they did at a cost of $1,091.50. They have since paid for it all but $200, all being raised from entertainments, hall hire, &c., accept $150 which was subscribed. That's what we call commendable and well directed enterprise.

Honor Roll for S. S. No. 5. Glenelg, for November.—4th class—Asa Robson, 158; Charlie Robson, 151; Marion McNab, 120. 3rd class—Katie Martin, 223; Sara Hastie, 249; Mary Ann Edge, 177. 2nd class—John Peart, 263; Willie Jack, 262; Nellie Neil, 188. Sen. 1st class—Annie Davis, 290; Jennie McArthur, 179; Tommie Blair, 98. Jun. 1st class—Ellen McNally, 183; Tommie Glencross, 146; Charlotte McNally, 143. Agnes J. White, teacher.

"Little Sweethearts" is the title of a wonderful picture by the great artist, Millais. It is of bewitching beauty that words fail to describe. It is published by the FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKL STAR, Montreal, and is carrying the hearts of the people by storm. State and Provincial Governors, Senators, Members of Parliament, and all classes of people the continent over, have deluged the Publishers with congratulations and compliments. A postal card to the Publishers of The Family Herald, Montreal, will get you terms and particulars.

Dangerous Hole.—The bottomless pit on the gravel road 2½ miles north of Markdale, known as "Allen's sink hole," is now in a very dangerous condition to the travelling publick. Travellers who are aware of it go round by the back line two and a half miles out of their way in order to avoid it, but those who may strike it unknowingly are in great danger. The road has went down over two feet under water, and many have recently narrowly escaped serious injury in crossing it. This whole has swallowed thousands of dollars of township and county money, but all to no purpose, and we firmly believe that until a floating bridge is constructed and placed over it, the authorities may continue to expend money without any hopes of a permanent job. Something must be done, however, and that right early.

The new Methodist church at Corbetton was opened last Sunday and a successful tea-meeting held on the following evening. The church and shed cost about $900 in all, and was all provided for and a few dollars over when the opening was complete. The collections at dedicatory services was $50, and the proceeds of tea $108. The building is veneered with brick, and altogether very comfortable.

You are sowing the seeds of Consumption by neglecting that Cough. Much misery and lingering sickness can be avoided by using West's Cough Syrup, as it will completely cure you. Hoarseness, Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Diseases vanish like magic before West's Cough Syrup. Sold at A. Turner & Co.' Drug Store. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Dec. 17

Victoria R. B. Preceptory No. 282, met in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. Lodge, Dec. 11th, when the following Sir Knights were elected to office for the year 1886:—Jas. Brodie, W. Preceptor; Wm. Brady, D. Preceptor; John McFaden, Chaplain; Thomas Elliott, Registrar; James Elliott, Treasurer; Joseph Gibson & Thomas Gilray, Lecturers; John Gillespie & James Bryan, Censors; Geo. Ritchie & Jas. Nelson, Standard Bearers; J. H. Carson, Pursuivant; Thomas McArthur, Tyler. Committee—James Trickey, Jas. Erskin, Wm. Rutledge, Thos. McConnell, Thos. Abbot, Rich. Abber, Thos. Abercrombie. This Preceptory is in a prosperous condition, having a membership of 21, and over $100 in the treasury.

West's Cough Syrup will cure coughs, colds, influnnza, consumption in its early stages, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma, and all throat and lung difficulties quicker and more effectually than any remedy on the market. There is no compound known to medical science that can equal it. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists, at 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Dec. 10

Conscientious.—The editor of the Parkdale *Times* was in Markdale last week, and on leaving, found a watch between the hotel and the station. Not having time to make any enquiries as to the owner, he left it with Mr. Cæsar, the station agent, who promptly found the owner, Mr. Richardson of the Medical Hall, Markdale. Mr. R. wished to reward the finder, and wrote him, receiving a post card on return mail with the following reply: "Dear Sir—Yours of 7th inst received. I'm glad to hear claimant has been found for watch. Your indebtedness to me is nil. May you go and do likewise in the event of you being fortunate to a fellow-sufferer in relieving his anxiety, as I hope I am in your case. Truthfully yours, G. Powlers."

By an arrangement with the publishers of the *Rural Canadian*, we are enable to club that valuable farm journal to all prepaid subscribers to the Standard for the small sum of $1.50, thus effecting a considerable saving to the readers. Renew your subscription now and get the *Rural free* for the balance of this year.

Monday and Tuesday, January 4th and 5th, are the days appointed on which will be held the promotion examinations throughout this inspectorate. A great deal might be said about these examinations. It is admitted by all who carefully consider the matter, that they are of much importance, and it is greatly to be regretted that, some action has not been taken to have a set of papers prepared for the whole county. We think that the inspectors of the county are the persons to take action in the matter, and have it brought before the County Council, to see if that eminent body would apportion a grant to defray the expenses of such. This is done in a great many other counties in the province, and we see no reason why it should not be done in this.

Regularity of the main spring of life, and regularity of the bowels is one of the most essential laws of health. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the bowels in an natural manner, curing Constipation and preventing serious disease.

HEALTH.

The Sick-Room.

How to manage a sick-room so that it shall be as wholesome, as comfortable and as cheerful as the possibility of the case admits, is a study which will probably never receive the attention it merits until the "art of nursing" shall be fully recognized as forming a legitimate and important branch of the art of healing.

No error of management in a sick-room is so common as a neglect of proper temperature and ventilation; yet upon these very subjects physiolgists have written more pages, and physicians spent more breath, than upon all kindred topics put together. Of course no inflexible rule can be formulated upon these points. An open window may be salvation to a man in the burning stage of a fever; at the same time it is fatal to one in the sweating stage. With all due regard for the thermometer, good sense and enlightened and careful observation should regulate there essential conditions.

Every one admits the necessity of keeping the air of the sick-room as pure as possible, yet how seldom, except in cases of contagion, do we see disinfectants about a sick-bed. Chloride of lime and carbolic acid are cheap and effective and something of the kind should always be used wherever fresh air cannot be freely admitted.

There should always be a towel-rack in the room, or just outside, where moistened cloths can be quickly dried. Cloths wet in pure water even give out an unpleasant odor if left lying in a heap to mold or dry as they best can. Keep one stand or table for food or drinks and another for medicines. A clean newspaper often renewed makes a better covering for such tables than a cloth. Have a basin of water always at hand, that whenever a spoon or wineglass is used, it can be rinsed immediately and ready for use. Guard against irritating noise, creaking doors, chairs or shoes, also against too much light and cross lights. Holes in window-shades and gaps in shutters are often first-class nuisances. Many an invalid is tortured by a single point of piercing light, which seems, like a faithful eye, to pursue him everywhere, and to which in spite of himself he is ever returning.

A little daily change in the arrangement of furniture, a little planning for such pleasant surprises as an invalid can bear, in the way of food, company and amusement, will often be more effectual in hastening the convalescence of a patient that all the tonics that have been used in the building up of infirm humanity since the days of Esculapius.

A soft tread, a mild, persuasive word, a magnetic hand, a tact— or shall we say a genius?—for detecting the interior aspects of disease, are invaluable adjuncts of good nursing. Clatter of firearms, rattle of dishes and newspapers, loud talking and whispering, are about equally abominable.

Growing plants are usually interdicted in a sick-room, but cut flowers are great brighteners of its somberness.

Fear and Disease.

Som emotions accelerate the heart, quicken the action of the brain, give new strength and elasticity to the step, and greatly enliven the spirits—the effect being of brief duration. Others, like hope, for instance, have a similar effect much lower in degree, but much more prolonged. Still others have an opposite effect.

Among the last is fear. Many cases are on record in which it has resulted in sudden death. Under its influence, as is well known, the face often becames pale, the heart beats violently, the breath is obstructed, the limbs tremble, the appetite is lost, and all other emotions are overcome.

We speak of the man as *paralyzed* with fear. There is literal truth in this. The effect is due to the influenceof the emotion on some one of the cerebral centres—the gangliga, or nerve masses, near the base of the brain, which govern the action of the various vital organs. This influence is, for the time, of a paralyzing nature.

Hence the capillary blood-vessels near the surface are collapsed, and the blood is driven back on the heart, burdening both it and the lung; while the secretion of the gastric juice is arrested by a paralysis of the great nerve—the pneumogastric—which supplies the stomach with its working force. Such a case is an extreme one, but it is the same in kind with fear in every degree. It lowers the tone of the system. It lessens the vitality. Even this condition is a diseased one, and if protracted, the system would, sooner or later, give way under it.

But the particular point we wish to make is that fear exposes even the most robust to the attacks of infectious diseases. The diseases are caused by minute organisms which enter the body through the stomach or the lungs. They may be harmless, if the stomach digests them, or if the body has its full power of resistance to infection.

But just here is the danger from fear—it lessens the normal resistance of the system, and especially arrests the power of the stomach to secrete the gastric fluid. Inputs the system, for the time being, where it is left by debilitating disease, by drinking habits, by over-eating, by excesses, by too continuous watching, or by anxious worry.

If therefore, the cholera invades America, or smallpox prevails, don't let us invite an attack by fear; but repel it by keeping about our daily vocations with a cheerful trust and a hand of help for others—having, of course, done our whole duty in the matter of hygiene.

Filters.

Many people pin their faith to filters, and think that so long as they pass their drinking water through an earthenware jar with some mysterious filtering medium inside, the source of the water or the condition of their cisterns does not in the least matter. This is a similar delusion to the belief, which passes freely current, that if you add spirits to unwholesome water you rob it of its noxious qualities, or at least diminish them. We do not deny the usefulness of filters, but we desire to point out that they must not be exclusively relied upon. Water filtration has in its way had as much nonsense written about it as water analysis. The great point is to keep the water itself as pure as possible. Where pollution is suspected, let the water be boiled for a considerable period. It may afterward be aerated by pouring it several times from a height of two or three feet from one vessel to another, or by artificial means. If a filter be used, it should be of the simplest possible construction, and the filtering medium should be readily removable for cleansing purposes. If a filter be not very frequently and very thoroughly cleansed, it pollutes rather than purifies the water.

Cholera Morbus.

At a recent gathering of medical men in Philadelphia Dr. W. S. Janney, late Coroner of that city, made the startling statement, that "no healthy man or woman ever dies in this climate from cholera morbus." He repeated the remark to the editor of the *Medical and Surgical Reporter*, saying that the records of the Coroner's office would substantiate his words. He explained that by "healthy" he meant a person with organic diseases and of average strength and vitality. "Such a person," he said "when dying with symptons of cholera morbus, always dies from poisoning (usually arsenic,) and the case is one of suicide or homicide." The ex-Coroner first examined into these cases when a stout, healthy man of his acquaintance died after an illness of thirty-six hours with cholera morbus. He had been attended by four reputable physicians, one of whom had signed the death certificate. Yet he instituted an investigation, and found enough arsenic in the deceased to kill a dozen men. He afterwards met with five or six similar cases. Dr. Barthlow, in a conversation with the editor of the *Reporter*, said that he had not the least doubt of the correctness of Dr. Janney's assertion. Another prominent physican stated his belief in these views, and referred the causes of such attempts to poison with arsenic to connubial uncongeniality.

Courage.

Who is afraid? Everybody! There is not a creature living who does not suffer from fear, reasonable or unreasonable; upon the whole, there is not more fear in the world then there is need of. It is indispensable. We could no more do without fear than a watch could do without its mainspring.

Some good and brave boys suffer from the fear of being afraid; others, from the fear of being thought afraid. Having learned to admire courage and courageous deeds of heroes, when they find themselves alarmed at anything, they say to themselves:—

"Am I really a coward, then? If I am afraid of a cow, a dog, a dark room, or a clap of thunder, what a sorry figure I should cut if I had been a soldier!"

But let us reflect a moment. A boy—even a man—*ought* to be afraid of a big, strange dog coming toward him, with a red mouth open, panting and glaring. Perhaps he ought not to run away, because that is a dangerous kind of strategy; but he ought to be so much afraid of the dog as to keep a sharp lookout until he discovers the intentions of the brute.

Courage does not consist in not being afraid, but in meeting danger we *are* afraid of. That person is brave who does a duty he mentally dreads, and many a gallant fellow has gone into peril trembling and pale with alarm. But he *went*

When the late J. P. Kennedy, of Baltimore, formerly Secretary of the Navy, was fifteen years of age, the country being then deeply agitated by the prospect of war with England, he made up his mind that when it came, he would join the army. One thought held him back: He was awfully afraid of the dark, having been terrified by ghost stories in his childhood.

In order to cure himself of his fears, he used to go at midnight to an extensive forest near his father's house, and walk about until morning. This he did until he was as much at ease in the woods at two o'clock in the morning, as he was in his father's garden after breakfast. Although at first he saw enemi esand ghosts at every step, he persevered until even these startling experiences ceased to alarm him. When the war was declared in 1812, he went to the front, took part in the battle of Bladensburgh, and *ran away, with the rest of his regiment!*

But his running away was glorious, too! "We made a fine scamper of it," he says. "I lost my musket in the melee, while bearing off a comrade whose leg was broken by a bullet." Another proof that even heroes run away sometimes. If heroes, why not boys? Every good soldier knows that there are times when discretion is the better part of valor.

The Countersign.

'Twas near the break of day, but still
The moon was shinging brightly;
The west wind as it passed the flowers
Set each one swaying lightly.
The sentry slow passed to and fro,
A faithful night-watch keeping,
While in his tents behind him stretched
His comrades all were sleeping.

Slow to and fro the sentry paced,
His musket on his shoulder,
But not a thought of death or war
Was with this brave young soldier;
Ah, no! his heart was far away
Where, on a western prairie,
A rose-twined cottage stood That night
The countersign was "Mary."

And there his own true love he saw,
Her blue eyes kindly beaming;
Above them, on her sun-kissed brow,
Her curls like sunshine gleaming,
And heard her singing as she churned
Her butter in the dairy,
The song she loved the best. That night
The countersign was "Mary."

"Oh! for one kiss from her!" he sighed.
When up the lone road glancing,
He spied a slender little form
With faltering steps advancing,
And as it neared him silently
He gazed at it in wonder;
Then dropped his muskes in his hand,
And challenged, "Who goes yonder?"

Still on it came. "Not one step more.
Be you man or child or fairy,
Unless you give the countersign.
Halt! Who goes there?" "'Tis Mary,"
A sweet voice cried, and in his arms
The girl he left behind him
Half-fainting fell. Over many miles
She'd bravely toiled to find him.

"I heard that you were wounded, dear,"
She sobbed, "My heart was breaking.
I could not stay a moment, but,
All other ties forsaking,
I travelled, by my grief made strong,
Kind heaven watching o'er me,
Until—unhurt and well?" "Yes, love,"—
"At last you stood before me."

"They told me that I could not pass
The lines to find my lover
Before day fairly came; but I
Pressed on ere night was over.
And as I told my name I found
The way free as our prairie."
"Because, thank God! to-night," he said,
The countersign is 'Mary.'"

Don't growl when the doctor orders bark.

INCIDENTS IN THE ROCKIES.

Deserted Cabins and there Former Occupants.

There are things in some of the deserted cabins in the Rocky Mountains that speak in sad tones to the man of imagination, and tell him stories of blasted hopes, of fruitless struggles, and, it may be of death. The mountains are full of deserted cabins. They stand on the edges of remote parks, they are hidden in thickly wooded ravines, they stand, isolated and lonely, on the timbered flanks of rugged foothills, with the tall pines swaying and sighing above them. On the shores of highland lakes, overhung by great cliffs, and where the sound of rippling water blends with the mysterious noises of an unbroken forest, there will be found a cabin. And in open valleys, rugged and gray with sage brush, and desolate, a cabin is sure to be found. It may be old and partly decayed, but it shows that man once lived, and toiled, and suffered, in the highland valley of desolation. Ah, the stories that the deserted cabins of the Rocky Mountains could tel if they could speak! I have seen many of these huts, and they always interested me.

Some years ago I was traveling in the westerly spurs of the Bitter Root Mountains. One day, towards evening, an autumn storm swept over the range. The snow filled the air. The extent of vision was about fifty yards. I supposed I was in an unknown region, probably one that had never been trodden by white men. I rode out of the timber into a tiny park. Standing among the trees that fringed its edge was a log hut. The chinking had fallen from between the logs, and there was a large hole in its roof; but it would shelter myself and my horse from the storm. I entered it and led my horse in. There was not a thing in the cabin, excepting pieces of beaver and bear skins, two blocks of wood, and a small corroded, brass crucifix, which hung on a nail above where the bunk should have been. I built a fire on the damp, old hearth, and sat supperless looking at the crucifix. I knew the story of its owner just as well as though it had been told to me. A Hudson Bay Company employee, probably a French Canadian, had built the cabin and had passed the winter in trapping in those highland solitudes. The crucifix was the emblem of his faith, and, in addition, it reminded the lonely trapper of the highest civilization he knew of—that which surrounded Fort Garry, and that lined the banks of the Red River of the North, dark-eyed, bright faced half-breed women, with whom he had danced at frontier balls—hovered around the crucifix. Often during the long winter nights he had gazed on the crucifix and sighed or smiled as his mood might have been. One day the trapper went forth and never returned. He perished in a storm, he was killed in a contest with a bear, he was waylaid by Spokane Indians, at any rate he never returned. The large quantity of torn, moth-eaten fur that littered the cabin showed that he had not marketed his catch. After the furs had been torn and mothe'en and rendered valueless, the cabin had been plundered of cooking utensils by predatory visitors.

Three years ago I found a small well-built cabin that stood in a deep and thickly wooded ravine by a tiny stream of ice water. A few old sluice boxes and the denuded bed rock of a small placer mine told the story of a miner, who thought he had struck it rich, building a house and working for one season, and then abandoning the claim. There was no blazed trail leading to this house. This indicated that the owner of the cabin did not hanker for visitors, and made me suspect that the diggings must have prospected well. I tried the gravel. It prospected fairly, but it was so high lying that water in sufficient quantities to work the ground rapidly and thoroughly could not be got on to it. The mine was worthless. I went to the house, and as I passed around one end I saw that the window had been broken inward. That was odd. Why should any one break into a house through a window when the door was fastened by a latch only? Curious about the broken window, I looked through it into the house. On the floor lay two dead mountain lions. I opened the door and examined the dead animals. They, judging from the condition of their skins, had got into the house the previous winter when the snow was deep and the weather intensely cold. The broken window showed how they had got in. Why they sought refuge in the cabin, and what killed them, I do not know.

Another cabin stood on the headwaters of a creek by a deep spring of ice water. This cabin was about fifteen miles from my highland house. I found it one day while deer hunting. It had not been occupied for years. There were holes in its roof, and some of the lower wall logs were badly decayed. In a box, pushed far back under a double bunk, were thirty or forty pieces of white china table ware, and a dozen plated forks. There was nothing else in the house. On my return home I told my wife of the china, and she, womanlike, coveted it. I promised to go for it in a few days and did so but it was gone. Another hunter or miner had found the cabin, and, being a prompter man than I, had packed the box on his horse and carried it off.

The Fatal Watch.

The late Dr. McLean sometimes, in feeling the pulse of his patients, held his watch in his hand and counted the pulsations. On one occasion, when doing this, his watch stopped suddenly in his hand, and his patient, contrary to his expectation, died. He related this to a party of gentlemen, among whom was Davy Harris, a well-known citizen of our county, long time clerk of our inferior court. Not long after, Harris was taken sick, and sent for the Doctor. When the Doctor arrived, he was a great deal better, and was sitting on the piazza at Major Burt's, where he lived. The Doctor felt his pulse, and unconsciously pulled out his watch. Harris, remembering the incident, said: "Don't pull that watch out on me." The watch stopped. In forty-eight hours he was a corpse.

While King Humbert of Italy was shooting recently in the park at Monza his gun missed fire, and when he put in another cartridge and fired he received such a shock that he thought the gun had burst and broken his arm. It was found that the first ball had not issued from the gun, and the second occioning a block, it was only the excellence of the gun that prevented it from bursting.

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CHAPTER XIV.

A FORESHADOWING OF DESTINY.

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...alem Alek, where in the name of Allah ...he prophet have you been?"

...shallah, and at such a time, too, when ...e all hanging on to life by our eyelashes ..."

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...o man can be in two places at once, ...there is more than one matter to be at... ...d to. In the name of the only prophet, ...is it that disturbs you?"

...You know the Circassian officer who at... ...ted to assassinate you, aye, and against ...n the crime was clearly proved and who ...entenced to death accordingly?"

...in excited tones from Abdullah Bey, ...Arabi replied with a smile:

...I didn't remember him, who should? ..., what of him, my good friend?"

...The sentence has been revoked and he ...been sent away to simp'e banishment, ...companied even by military degrada...

...What think you of that?"

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...It is too true. And now comes the worst ...l. The interview between the Turkish ...assador and the consuls general of Eng... ...and France took place at midnight, ...verily they love darkness rather than ...t whose deeds are treacherous and evil, ...the result was that the Khedive as... ...bled the Ulemas and such of the notables ...he could bribe or affright by special sum... ...n at the palace an hour before dawn, ...to them declared that he had dismissed ...from the ministry and from all rank ...command in the army as well, and that ...night you should be on your way to the ...dan or the White Nile. He added that ...was the Khedive el-Mise, the sole govern... ...power in Egypt, and that he wished it ...be generally known that his good friends, ...French and English, could land tens of ...usands of soldiers and quell with fire, ...and steel any uprising of the populace ...the army against his lawful and undivided ...thority."

...This is serious," exclaimed Arabi. "From ...om got you this intelligence?"

...From Giraffer, the Aga, who, as you ...w, is in our pay,' answered Abdullah.

..."And," added Ali Bey Fehmy, "Giraffer, ... Aga, counseled immediate flight, be... ...se that the machinations of our foes were ...time not to be defeated. Abdullah and ...e to share your fate. ...d, as you see, are ...dy mounted to evade it, but we could ...depart without giving you a warning."

..."Now, by the holy prophet, I thank you ...h, since the more who desert me, the ...er I shall have to reward when I become ...edive-el-Mise, in the place of that wretch... ...usurper Tewfik. Let those who abandon ...in the hour of peril quake and tremble, ...ever; for though I may forgive a foe, I ...never pardon a false friend. Where ...Toubs Pasha and Suleiman Bey? I'll ...ch for it that they'll never blanch from ...helm for such a coat's paw of adverse ...d as this. I have good news that will ...outweigh your bad. But go, go, I have ...ficient men of stout heart left. I can do ...about you."

..."We are as brave as most men. We are ...only prudent," said Abdullah sheepishly.

..."And if you can convince us that our ...udence is ill-timed, we will throw it to ...winds," added Ali Bey Fehmy. "At all ...nts, as you see, we could not leave Cairo ...about you."

..."A fact which alone induces me to take ...n again into my favor," replied the polite ...old minister. "Yes, I at all events ...l grateful for your devotion, and in tribu... ...therefore I will tell you my news. Know ...that Gambetta, the warlike minister of ...nce, who would fain have served Egypt ...he served Tunis, has fallen from power, ...d a man of peace has filled his place, who ...ll have naught to do with our oppression ...d spoliation. On the other hand, England ...ll not dare to fly alone in the teeth of ...s Austria and Germany, by whose con... ...e I am supported."

..."But how and when did you learn this ...m France?" demanded both his audi...

..."By private wire not an hour and a half ...e, and I doubt if even the French consul ...in possession of the intelligence as yet. I ...am therefore, go at once to the Khedive, ...it is my intention to board the lion in ...den."

..."You will be rushing to certain destruc...," pleaded Ali Bey Fehmy.

..."But if you abandon your idea of running ...away and instead gallantly support me. ...I see the time to strike the blow that ...will give freedom unto Egypt. I am still ...Khedive, and as such it is your bounden ...duty to obey my orders, and none can pun...

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In the opinion of more than one important and now historic personage the war minister had waited far too much important time that evening already, and as he re-entered Cairo, full of joy because Nellie's parents had consented here to him in marriage directly after Egyptian matters should have become somewhat settled, he met Ali Bey Fehmy and Abdullah Bey, the colonels of the negro regiments that had revolted against the Khedive, both mounted on powerful horses and with countenances expressive of distrust and consternation.

"Salem Alek, where in the name of Allah have you been?"

"Inshallah, and at such a time, too, when we are all hanging on to life by our eyelashes."

Such was the dual greeting, uttered in English so that neither the negro orderlies nor the servants should understand. Arabi soon saw that something untoward had happened, but he did not allow his face to betray the slightest trace of discomposure as he replied:

"A man can be in two places at once, but if there is more than one matter to be attended to. In the name of the only prophet, what is it that disturbs you?"

"Do you know the Circassian officer who attempted to assassinate you, aye, and against whom the crime was clearly proved and who was sentenced to death accordingly?"

This in excited tones from Abdullah Bey, but Arabi replied with a smile:

"If I didn't remember him, who should? But, what of him, my good friend?"

"The sentence has been revoked and he has been sent away to simple banishment, accompanied even by military degradation. What think you of that?"

"Not being vindictive, I am glad that the fortunate has escaped so easily."

"Inshallah, the man is nothing. The hidden influence that prompted the action is the thing that we look at. Even a straw shows which way the wind blows, and this straw shows that a gale is about to blow on us from the direction of England and France. Or worse, far worse, remains to be told. Ibrahim Pasha, that son of burnt fathers, has veered round again like a weather vane, and has gone over a second time by joint control."

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"It is too true. And now comes the worst of all. The interview between the Turkish ambassador and the consuls general of England and France took place at midnight, and verily they love darkness rather than light whose deeds are treacherous and evil, and the result was that the Khedive assembled the Ulemas and such of the notables as he could bribe or affright by special summons at the palace an hour before dawn, and to them declared that he had dismissed you from the ministry and from all rank and command in the army as well, and that ere night you should be on your way to the Sudan or the White Nile. He added that it was the Khedive el-Misr, the sole governing power in Egypt, and that he wished it to be generally known that his good friends, the French and English, could land tens of thousands of soldiers and quell with fire, sword and steel any uprising of the populace or the army against his lawful and undivided authority."

"This is serious," exclaimed Arabi. "From whom got you this intelligence?"

"From Giraffer, the Aga, who, as you know, is in our pay," answered Abdullah.

"Ah!" added Ali Bey Fehmy, "Giraffer, the Aga, counseled immediate flight, because that the machinations of our foes were at this time not to be defeated. Abdullah and I are to share your fate, and, as you see, are already mounted to evade it, but we could not depart without giving you a warning."

"Now, by the holy prophet, I thank you all, since the more who desert me, the greater I shall have to reward when I become Sultan-el-Misr, in the place of that wretched usurper Tewfik. Let those who abandon me in the hour of peril quake and tremble, however; for though I may forgive a foe, I will never pardon a false friend. Where are Ibrahim Pasha and Suleiman Bey? I'll wager for that they'll never blanch from the helm for such a cat's paw of adverse wind as this. I have good news that will far outweigh your bad. But go, go, I have sufficient men and a stout heart left. I can do without you."

"We are as brave as most men. We are merely prudent," said Abdullah sheepishly.

"And if you can convince us that our presence is ill timed, we will throw it to the winds," added Ali Bey Fehmy. "At all events, as you see, we could not leave Cairo without you."

"A fact which alone induces me to take you again into my favor," replied the polite and oily minister. "Yes, I at all events feel grateful for your devotion, and in tribute thereto I will tell you my news. Know then that Gambetta, the warlike minister of France, who would fain have served Egypt as he served Tunis, has fallen from power, and a man of peace has filled his place, who will have naught to do with our oppression and spoliation. On the other hand, England will not dare to fly alone in the teeth of both Austria and Germany, by whose counsels I am supported."

"But how and when did you learn this about France?" demanded both his auditors.

"By private wire not an hour and a half ago, and I doubt if even the French consul is in possession of the intelligence as yet. I will, therefore, go at once to the Khedive, for it is my intention to beard the lion in his den."

"You will be rushing to certain destruction," pleaded Ali Bey Fehmy.

"Not if you abandon your idea of running away and instead gallantly support me. Now is the time to strike the blow that shall give freedom unto Egypt. I am still war minister, and as such it is your bounden duty to obey my orders, and none can punish or blame you for so doing. Abdullah Bey, the third regiment of the line is on guard at the Gezireh palace. Go and let it be relieved within half an hour by your negroes. Here is the pencil'ed ordered for the change. Ali Bey Fehmy, a portion of your troops are at the citadel and the rest occupy the Kan-en-nil barracks. Let them remain under arms and be ready to obey instantly any order that they may receive from me. Now, my friends, don'ts you see that when I present myself before the Khedive he will be virtually my prisoner, and that is a coup de etat that I am meditating. Aye, an hour hence I will be the virtual ruler of Egypt, and, by Allah and the prophet, should either England or France dare dispute that rule with me I will answer them through a free parliament like unto their own; or, until time has been given for such to be found, by the voice of the people, which has been declared to be even the voice of God."

This joint speech and explanation, in conjunction with those that had gone before, effected a great change in the feelings and resolutions of the colonels of the two negro regiments, whose nerves had been somewhat unstrung by the apprehensions of secret assassination or a death by poison for a long while, and whom the prospect of banishment to the burning Soudan, or the still more deadly district of the White Nile, from which not one exile in a hundred lives to return, had terrified still more than the fears of a speedier doom had done.

They declared to Arabi that they were still with him heart and soul, and that the commands which he had given them should be immediately obeyed, with more to the same effect.

The war minister received these overtures of reconciliation and renewed allegiance with an air of lofty complaisance, and when they were over he touched the rim of his tarbouch and directed his carriage to proceed, so that a quarter of an hour later he was set down at the outer door of his pink-walled, yellow jalousied palace.

Alighting, he ordered the carriage to await him, and passing the cook, who had already opened the door, entered the selamlic or great hall, which was tenanted by a solitary individual who was smoking a long chibouk and sipping coffee.

In this personage he immediately recognized Toulba Pasha, and he drew a good augury from the perfect calmness of his expression and demeanor.

The marble flags being covered with thick Persian rugs, the smoker, who was gazing stolidly in an opposite direction, did not perceive the approach of his host until he was close upon him.

Toulba Pasha then rose to his feet and smiled.

"Your cheerful countenance does not betoken you the bearer of evil tidings."

"My tidings are evil or good according as they may be received and acted upon."

"Then doubtless they are the same as I have just received from Abdullah and Ali Bey."

"Sa mahala; no doubt about it. I read it in your eyes, and also what you are going to do."

"I am going to change my attire, and proceed to the palace, there to throw down the gauntlet at the Khedive's feet and tell him to his face who is master of the situation."

"Then while you are talking of the situation I will be attending to it. I can see that you have heard all and that there is no need for me to trouble you with a twice told tale. Besides, every moment is precious; every moment is worth its weight in diamonds."

"You think so? Then not one of those diamonds shall be lost. The Khedive must put up with the coat I have on. Lend me your pistols Toulba. I know that you always carry a brace, and you can replenish the loss from my armory, since you seem to be in no hurry."

"I am in no hurry. On the face of the clock the short hand follows the long, but though it seems to lag behind it ever tells the same hour. I am to-day the short hand and you the long, but mayhap I shall do as much work, though I traverse less ground."

The war minister seemed to be quite satisfied with this reply, and left Toulba clapping his hands for another cup of coffee.

Arabi Pasha thrust the brace of tiny silver barreled and gold inlaid pistols into the breast pocket of his blue military frock coat, whilst Toulba touched with his right hand first the floor and then, in rapid succession, his heart, his lips and his brow, a common form of greeting or farewell from an inferior to a superior in Egypt, which signifies, "My respect, my heart, my speech and my thoughts are all yours."

The war minister simply bowed in reply, as though this act of homage on Toulba's part was but his right, and then hurrying forth from his cool and spacious hall, he re-entered his carriage, the sais, or running footman, slamming the door after him, and in guttural Arabic passing on the destination to the coachman, "The Gizereh Palace."

Then, as he was whirled away amidst a cloud of dust from his home, Arabi Pasha could not help looking back and wondering whether he should ever enter in at its portals more, and for a moment the great scarlet hibiscus flowers seemed to take the form of English soldiers in armed possession of the place, and he shuddered lest the thought should be a foreshadowing of destiny.

CHAPTER XV.

A PRISONER IN HIS OWN PALACE.

Through streets so narrow that two vehicles could not have passed each other therein, and where the running sais in advance was a necessity in addition to a fashion, past open places, oases of dusty palm trees amidst a desert of ruins (for fully a third part of Cairo is in ruins), and where camels, sheep and goats lay huddled together panting for air, past doors devoid of houses, and houses apparently destitute of doors, and long lines of shop windows with nothing in particular displayed therein save the proprietors seated cross-legged on bare tables and long pipes, and then on into wider thoroughfares, where Europe at East seems to nod heads with Africa, and Brown, Jones or Robinson, mounted on another donkey as big as himself, gallops frantically about, each moment in danger of colliding with some stately Arab horseman, or a slow pacing animal laden with a mountain of cotton, or some fairer but almost as bulky burden mounted on a painted ass that is led by an armed eunuch, and then the glittering shops of Moscow street and the fantastic treasure stalls of the Khan Khalil bazaar being also left behind, the beauties of nature begin to mingle in the scene, and suburban gardens and pleasant villas, alternating with mud huts and stately palaces whose foundations are laved by the yellow Nile, with lilies and lotus flowers starring its bosom, greet the wearied gaze, with in the near distance yet more palace and towering groves of palm, all backed by the dimly outlined pyramids and the far away Arabian hills glowing with softened shades of violet and ultramarine.

But Arabi Pasha, the war minister, had no eyes for the inanimate beauties of nature. He was risking his all on one cast of the die. He was about to thrust his head into the lion's mouth with as yet nothing but threats at his command to prevent its being bitten off, and perchance those very threats might cause it be be bitten off.

But, then, what was to be done else? In heart Arabi did not desire to depose the Khedive. He had no ambition beyond that of giving liberty to his country. His aim was to destroy despotism rather than the despot. If Tewfik would consent to rule as a constitutional sovereign, through a parliament chosen by the people, he might so rule, but he would also have to banish the European bloodsuckers, who, enjoying constitutional liberty themselves, strained every nerve to deny it to Egypt, simply because it was more easy to guide one individual in leading strings than an entire nation.

Then came the anxious question, what if the Khedive refused to yield an inch and dared him to do his worst? No success of his he felt would be final without the blessing of the Sheik-ul-Islam as head of the Mohammedan Church, or the sanction of the Sultan as the chief and suzeraine of Egypt; and though the Princess Zeench had promised to secure him the latter, yet felt he by no means certain that she would keep her word, for not only did he in some degree doubt her power, but to a much greater extent her present will, since he had noted the fierce expression in her eyes at the opera house on the preceding evening, eyes whose every glance he had read like a printed book, though they alone of all the face were visible.

"France I no longer fear," muttered Arabi to himself, "but if England can by secret pressure induce Turkey to oppose our national armies and uphold the authority of the usurper Tewfik, then indeed may I well despair of ultimate success. However, sufficient for the day is the evil thereof."

On gaining the palace the war minister was by no means sorry to perceive that the change in the guard had been already effected, and the prompt and hearty manner in which Abdullah Bey's coal black negroes of the Soudan saluted him, both at the main guard house and at the various sentry boxes, convinced him that he had nothing to fear from open violence, at all events, and that the Khedive was already practically a prisoner in his own palace.

Into that palace he therefore stalked with somewhat the air of a conqueror.

The gorgeously clad officials, both great and small, seemed hardly to know whether they had best treat him with lofty scorn or servile humility, but their doubts and fears caused the majority to incline to the latter course and the minority to choose a kind of middle one.

But the war minister took not the slightest outward notice of either, but stalked on through the marble-floored, porphyry-columned halls in the direction of the reception rooms, as though the palace were his own and there was no one to say him nay.

At last he reached the immense curtain which screened the Hall of Audience, and where also two of the negro soldiers had been posted, whilst he observed that half a dozen more occupied the guard room on the right.

From that guard room a young officer now came forth, lowering his sword-point in salutation, whilst simultaneously the back of his left hand flew up to the border of his tarbouch.

"The tiger is safely caged," thought Arabi, but what he said was:

"Pray inform his highness that his servant, the minister of war himself, desires an audience with him," and he looked excessively meek as he uttered the words.

Thereupon the officer sheathed his sword and clapped his hands, and in reply to the summons the cloth of gold curtain was partly drawn back, revealing the richly uniformed person of one of the palace officials.

"The Pasha is refused audience," said he.

But hardly had the words escaped his lips when a scurrying of feet was heard within, and the other end of the curtain was raised by a similarly uniformed official, who said in a much more humble tone, "The Khedive will receive his excellency in his private room."

The war minister smiled at the contradictory orders, but followed him who had brought the last, and a few moments later was ushered into the presence of Prince Tewfik, who was seated on a pile of gold-embroidered cushions, in a small room whose walls were richly painted and to a certain height hung round with a kind of arras or tapestry.

"Ahmed-ebu, Arabi, your slave, solicits the favor of touching your highness's august slippers with his unworthy lips," said the war minister, giving the customary greeting.

But the humility of the speech was so opposed to every action of the speaker that the words far more enraged than appeased him to whom they were addressed.

Springing to his feet he hissed forth the two words: Insolent traitor."

Thereupen the war minister folded his arms and said calmly, yet firmly:

"Perhaps your highness will condescend to inform me in what I am a traitor to my country."

"You are worse than a traitor to your country, for you are a traitor to your sovereign."

"My character and my objects have been falsely represented to your highness. I will be loyal to my sovereign as long as he is loyal to the country that Allah hath raised him to rule over, and no man's loyalty is longer required of him, for what saith the Koran: 'The ruler is he who is just, and he who ceases to be just may no longer be ruler.' Have I not quoted the prophet rightly, your highness?"

The Khedive grew perfectly livid with anger. He half drew his scimitar from its sheath, at the same time exclaiming:

"Who made you judge of my actions?"

"The cries and moans of the downtrodden people, the waxing fat of their oppressors, the taxing of the poor and the immunity of the rich, the idle luxury of an Oriental court a gagged press, irresponsible ministers and a bullied Parliament, and a swarm of greedy European locusts, encouraged by your highness to settle here and eat the bread of the children of the soil, and who are paid excessive salarics for simply systemizing financial oppressions. Does your highness wish me to continue the nation's indictment against you?"

"The nation's indictment? Say rather your own and that of your fellow-conspirators."

"If your highness speaks truly, my fellow-conspirators must be many in number, for I am backed by twenty-five thousand of the most influential representatives of every class and section of the population, whilst the poor of Egypt are with me to a man. Your highness, I have only to add that I stand before you now as your servant, and that it will be your own actions that will transform me into your master."

"Tell me what actions will prevent you from becoming my master," sneered Tewfik.

"The act of being a just ruler instead of being a tyrant. The act of being a king instead of a puppet that is made to dance as the European showmen pull the strings, and finally the act of ruling through a Parliament that is chosen by the people. Sire, the movement that I head is no military rebellion, as it suits the purposes of France and England to declare it to be, and that you know full well. It is a great national struggle for freedom; aye, for very life, for the nation is starving."

"Then let the nation look to me for bread," said the Khedive, laughing.

"And receive instead a stone, coupled with the bastinado, for being unable to digest the hard food. Your highness, the time for promises has gone by."

"I'll make you a promise that I will perform. It is that I will have your head."

"Then I will make your highness a promise which verily I will perform before I lose my head, and since plain speech deserves plain speech in return, your highness must pardon me if I use it. I know all that has been secretly done behind my back in the darkness of the night, and now hear what I am prepared to do openly under the light of God's sun. My troops hold the city, and my troops keep guard within the palace as well. The lifting of a finger would lay your highness's head at my feet, but restore me before high noon to all my secretly confiscated honors, and give the English and French consuls notice to quit Egypt before nightfall, dismiss your present ministers and nominate others at my choosing, give permission for the immediate reassembling of the national Parliament that was illegally dissolved by your highness for simply ignoring the Anglo-French control, and I will remain now as ever one of your highness's most faithful and devoted servants."

"Impertinent dictator, I will do none of these things," roared the Khedive.

"Then, Sire," retorted Arabi, firmly, "you must consent to abide the results, for I will perform my duty to my country at all hazards. Your highness cannot interfere with that duty, for I hold you a prisoner in your own palace, and should France or England, through their consuls, only dare to attempt it, I will bring the one to reason by threats to burn the accursed canal that has been Egypt's ruin, and the other by seizing and imprisoning every Englishman that is to be found in Egypt. Woe, woe to all your Feringhee parasites, oh! Khedive, if you venture to force my hand down upon my sword hilt!" and with this warning Arabi Pasha swept out of the council chamber.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WINTER WRINKLES.

A swell affair—The soap bubble.

An artist in black—A designing widow.

Ferdinand Ward wishes he were one of the rascals who are to be turned out.

What is the difference between a Catholic sister and a Catholic woman? Nun.

When a person is in everybody's mouth he naturally has a high appreciation of the popular taste.

Shakespeare was not a broker; but does any one know of another man who has furnished so many stock quotations?

If there is anything below the clouds that will make an angel red around the eyes is to see a near-sighted old bachelor try to thread a needle.

The man who went to the country last Summer for "rest and change" says the waiters got most of his change and the landlord the rest.

Grocer—"Half a pound of tea? Which will you have, black or green?" Servant—"Shure aythur will do. It's for an old woman that's nearly bloind."

It is a singular and touching coincidence that both poker players and women raise the blind for the same purpose. They want to see what their neighbors have got.

The rage now in Paris is to be married at midnight. This is a wise move. It accustoms the bride to waiting up until "the wee sma' hours" for her husband's return.

The principal reason, my son, why those thin wafers you got at the church fair are called oyster fritters is because you fritter away so much time looking for the oyster.

All doctors agree that to enjoy good health the mind must be kept in a cheerful condition. But no doctor can give a man points that will make him joyous when his collar don't fit.

A woman will cling to a man with the snakes in his boots through the most trying adversity; but, if you want to see her lose reason and stampede in a hurry, show her a mouse unexpectedly.

Young housewife consulting with cook about the dinner for a party)—"As a second course we will have eel." "How much ought I to get ma'am?" Young wife—"I fancy about ten yards will be sufficient."

"Compared with the average young man," exclaimed Ethel, warmly, "Mr. Thompkins is very much above par." "He wasn't last night," chimed in Bobby who had seen the whole thing; "he was under."

The world is full of people who go about fighting windmills and wasting effort in struggling with imaginary evil, but the man who attends to his own business and pays cash for groceries is the one with whom prosperity loves to roost.

Young Mr. Lemon Peale was heard to remark at the recent chrysanthemum exhibition: "Ah, Miss De Bisque, the chrysanthemum is just like yourself—it comes so late." "Indeed, and like yourself also, Mr. Peale—it has no scents to speak of."

Follower at the head of the funeral procession—"Eh, d'ye see yon wee Tam McGowkie, the r-r-e? He maun be i' th' front, ye mind, whatever's gaun on." His Companion—"I' the front? Aye, mun (viciously), he'd be i' the hearse if he could."

"I tell you, Fanny, I am bound to succeed. I have the aptitude. It is close attention to little things which makes a man succeed." "Ah, indeed! Well, that explains it." "Explains what, Fanny?" "Why you pay so very close attention to your moustache."

A ROBBER'S EXTRAORDINARY CAREER.

How, Single-handed, he Tied Up Seventeen Men to Trees.

The other day, in one of the jails of New Zealand there died a man who for many years had been an object, first of terror, then of interest, to the colonies.

The early years of Henry Garrett are shrouded in a veil of mystery, but in 1842 he received a sentence in England of ten years penal servitude. As at that time penal servitude also meant transportation, Henry was removed to the colony of Norfolk Island. In that Pacific region he disported himself for his full term, for it is not until 1855 that he again appears. In that year Garrett, having reached Australia, boldly conceived and as boldly carried out a most daring bank robbery. Garrett determined to carry out the scheme single-handed, and proceeded with the utmost coolness to do his little job in broad daylight. Posting a notice on the outside of the bank at Ballarat he had selected for his operations that the establishment would be closed for an hour, he went in shut the front door after him, and, presenting a loaded revolver at the heads of the surprised and somewhat disconcerted officials he demanded the contents of the safe. Receiving this, he quietly locked the clerks in the building, departed smiling by the back door, with a profit of £8,000, as the reward of his commercial enterprise.

With this sum Henry escaped to England but being followed by a detective he was caught in the streets of London. The trick by which he was captured was rather a mean one. The detective thought that he recognized his man, but not being quite sure that he was the right one, he gave a loud "coo-ee" from the sidewalk and the unsuspecting Australian, doubtless thinking to help a fellow colonist in distress, turned sharply around and is as sharply nabbed. Sent back to Australia, he was tried, and received a sentence of ten years' penal servitude. Upon the expiration of his term he shook off the dust from his prison shoes and crossed over to the neighboring colony of New Zealand.

Among many well-planned robberies, with the skilful execution with which he distinguished himself, chiefly conspicuous was the feat he accomplished of "sticking up" seventeen men, not far from Dunedin, and relieving them of their valuables. The process of "sticking up" is charmingly simple. The operator pounces out from his ambush upon an unsuspecting party of travellers, and, with loaded revolver raised, he cries out, "Bail up!" whereupon—every body knowing what is meant—all the men instantly throw their hands in the air. Any one making an effort to get at his side arms is shot. It requires a certain amount of courage to do this simple trick well. Mr. Garrett, as usual, single-handed managed his seventeen men himself. In a short time he had them all tied to trees, and then at his own convenience he emptied their pockets. With the kindliness of heart which was so pleasing a characteristic of our amiable bushranger, he made a good fire, boiled a billy of water, and gave them all tea. Moreover, knowing the solace of tobacco, he filled—from their own pouches—the pipes of such of the party who smoked and lighted them. Then wishing them a kindly "Good-night, good-night!" Mr. Garrett vamosed.

Shot Because He Felt Like It.

Daniel and George Moore, aged 16 and 14 years, confessed that they were the murderers of George L. Gumbel. They said their father was dead and their mother was a widow living in Indianapolis. Four weeks ago they left home to visit an aunt in Dallas county, Mo., and while in Dallas county one night they broke into a house and stole a 32-calibre revolver. The other evening they went to Mansfield and visited several places, begging for something to eat. A number of the people gave them food, and a few gave them small sums of money. Next morning they met Gumbel at the depot, and the three went east, following the railroad track.

The younger boy was the first to confess. He said they were walking some distance in the rear of the German, and his brother said to him: "I am going to shoot that man." He asked him what for, and his brother replied, "Because I want to." Then the brother walked up to the man, placed the revolver within two or three feet of the back of his head, and fired. While making this confession the boy cried bitterly. The elder boy denied the story at first, but when informed that his brother had told all about it he corroborated his brother, except that he denied rifling the dead man's pockets. When asked why he killed the man, and if they had quarreled, he said there had been no trouble of any kind, that he had never seen the man until that morning, and that he just felt like killing him, and so shot him.

After the murder the boys went on toward Lebanon. That night they slept in a barn, three or four miles west of Lebanon, and next morning they went on to that place, where they were arrested. The elder boy seems entirely unconcerned.

The Standard.

MARKDALE DECEMBER 17, 1885

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all our subscribers.

MUNICIPAL.

The municipal atmosphere in the various surrounding municipalities is unusually calm, yet there is often the greatest calm before a storm.

GLENELG.

In Glenelg there is likely to be important changes, but they generally leave the question open until the nomination, when all fall into line. The latest word is, that Mr. Charles Moffat and the present deputy reeve will be candidates for reeveship. Mr. Dunsmore is spoken of as a probable candidate for deputy. Edward Rutledge is spoken of as a proper person to represent Markdale ward in the council, and if he will consent to take the field, will be elected without doubt He is one of the first settles of the township, and is a staunch progressive farmer, and has the respect and confidence of the whole community.

HOLLAND.

Holland council met at Holland Centre on Monday last, and as far as we could learn there is yet no probability of any opposition to the present board. Should the ratepayers unite in the direction of economy they have now a good chance to save the township $100 in election expenses.

ARTEMESIA.

As far as we can learn Artemesia is in about the same position as Holland, and the old council may all be re-elected by acclamation.

OSPREY.

Our correspondents in Osprey either wish to keep matters quiet, or they have nothing to report on the probability of municipal changes.

EUPHRASIA.

MUNICIPAL matters in Euphrasia are more quiet than usual at this advanced stage of the season. Mr. Gilray, the reeve, will not likely have any opposition, whether or not however, he will be re-elected. Mr. Fawcett, the deputy, will have opposition. Several names are mentioned, but who the opposition will be, is hard to say just yet. W. J. Shepherdson has been named, and at first declined the request of various ratepayers to take the field, but later he has been so pressed by leading ratepayers from the four quarters, as well as the centre, of the township that he has decided to leave the matter open until nomination, and then if it is the determination of the people to elect him, he will accept the nomination. If he should, he would doubtless be elected by a large majority. His municipal experience has been short, but he is an apt scollar, and has improved his time, and besides he is popular all over the township.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—As I have been blamed for writing to the Insurance Co. in connection with the burning of the town hall of Euphrasia I wish to deny having done so, or being in any way connected with it. I enclose copy of letter from the said Co. which I wish you to print, and by so doing I hope my detractors will apologize, or take back water.

Yours truly,
W. J. BLACK.

Epping, Dec. 14, '85.

MONTREAL, Nov. 21th, 1885.

W. J. Black, Esq.,
Epping, Ont.

DEAR SIR,—Your favor of the 21st received. We beg to say we never received any letter regarding the town hall and the hotel built within a few feet of the same from you.

Yours Faithfully,
STEWART BROWN,
Manager.

THE Sunday School Papers published by Mr. Blackett Robinson, Toronto, are well adapted for Canadian schools. They are three in number, beautifully illustrated, well printed and at low prices. Send for specimen numbers, which are sent free of postage on application.

Something About Christmas.—A Bear Story.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—As no one has committed suicide, broken his leg, or eloped with a certain gentleman's "Betsy Jane," and as no events of interest to your readers has come within the range of my observation, I will give you a few thoughts about Christmas. Christmas is near at hand, and we fancy we smell the aroma of roast goose rising on the crisp frosty air. Several prophets predict a green Christmas; but, in the face of the fact that prophets are always correct, let us hope that in this case a green Christmas has been predicted by very green prophets. Wait a moment, I must tell you a bear story which I had almost forgotten. The other day, while a Glen elger was walking through his bush, he was attracted by a crackling of brush, and espied a few paces ahead, a large black object. Could it be a bear? It certainly seemed like one. Being unarmed, our hero speedily retreated, and marshalled a company of intrepid volunteers for a bear hunt. Arrived at the scene of action, the self-constituted leader harangued his followers and all pressed forward to conquer or die. The savage animal, finding himself surrounded, determined to make a bold rush for life, so, springing forward, he burst through the crowd, and, with a loud bark, Nap ran home, and the soldiers, after holding a council of war, sneaked ditto.

Yours, &c.,
FACT.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

It is popularly admitted everywhere that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the safest, most reliable and far cheapest remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, and all similar troubles. It is not necessary to take a great quantity before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits. Trial bottle given free at Hill Bro's. 3

"I say Aunt Chloe, you is getting around right smart." "Yes indeed I is, honey. I was pestered and sick abed with Rheumatism for six years and done tried this West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment the people are talking so much about, and I was sure enough cured. It done saved this old nigger's life." Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Dec.

The Following for Instance.

THE following is one of Benson's locals which was sent in with others for publication two weeks ago; this particular one was minus the name of the proprietors, and has subjected us to various puns from our exchanges. "I have got better and will sell cheaper Liquors of all kinds than any one in town, and will give Whiskey without water Come and get a flask on trial free."

ROUND TO SUCCEED.

In last week's Markdale Standard we found the following announcement, and as no name was mentioned in connection with it we presume it is a new dodge of Bro. Rutledge's to increase his subscription list. Following is the item: "I have got better and will sell cheaper Liquors of all kinds than any one in town, and will give Whiskey without water. Come and get a flask on trial free."

The MIRROR is pleased to hear you are better Mr. Standard but is rather surprised that you have so soon gone back on your Scott Act principles. It does not sound well for a man who so strongly advocated the Scott Act as did you a short time ago, to announce that you will sell cheaper and purer whisky than any other dealer. And then to say you will give a trial flask free caps all. What has brought about the change?—[Meaford Mirror.

SURELY NOT.—The editor of the Markdale *Standard* says:—"I have got better and will sell cheaper Liquors of all kinds than any one in town, and will give Whiskey without water Come and get a flask on trial free." Surely not, brother Rutledge! The compositor must have omitted the liquor seller's name and this made it appear as though it were your own "budge."—[Shelburne Economist.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get cGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c. per box at Hill Bro's. 3

CAUTION.

Any liniment or other medicine that cannot be taken internally is unsafe for ordinary use. Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the prompt pain reliever, is safe and reliable for all aches and pains, and swallowed as well as applied.

East Grey Conservative Association.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

A meeting of the above association was held in Markdale on Friday, the 11th inst., when a fair attendance was present.

The following officers were elected:—President, Thos. Kells, Vandeleur P. O.; Vice-President, Thos. Gilray, Epping; Recording Secretary, John Lyons, Markdale; Corresponding Sec., W. H. Dodson, Rocklyn, for North; I. Traynor, of Dundalk, for South; Treasurer, Wm. Douglas, Markdale.

MUNICIPALITIES.

Artemesia, J. Brodie, Vandeleur; Collingwood, Thos. McMurchy. Thornbury; Euphrasia, Wm. Pringle, Duncan; Holland, A. Freeborn, Berkeley; St. Vincent, N. Read, Bay View; Sullivan, John Sparrow, Chatsworth; Proton, John Abott, Dundalk; Osprey, A. McGirr, Feversham; Melancthon, R. Slack, Melancthon; Meaford, H. Chisholm, Meaford.

AMONG the forthcoming Books of special interest is the "History of the Presbyterian Church in the Dominion," by Rev. Professor Gregg, D. D., of Knox College, Toronto, who has been gathering information for the work for the past dozen years. From the well-known ability of the author, the care with which every fact has been verified, and the interests which naturally attaches to the history of a great denomination, we have no doubt the publication of this work will prove the literary event of the year. The publisher is Mr. Blackett Robinson, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto, who will be glad to hear of a reliable agent in each congregation.

THE BEST COUGH CURE.

The best remedy for Cough and all Throat and Lung troubles, is one that loosens and dislodges the tough mucous, clears the bronchial tubes, and allays irritation. This is what Hagyards Pectoral Balsam does in every case.

Kimberley.

From a Correspondent.

Municipal matters are unusually quiet. The present council will seek re-election; and, as they have the township affairs in good shape, it is almost a certainty they will be re-elected.

Mr. T. Abercrombie had three sheep killed one night last week

A Tea-meeting will be held here on New Year's day. The proceeds will go towards veneering the new church.

Mr. T. Bradbury has started in the shoemaking business here. He was not able to attend to all the work, so he had to employ help.

Our school teacher, Mr. S. Gaudin, has been engaged for another year. He is a good teacher, and we could not well do without his services, although his salery is high.

Mrs. Thurston, mother of James Filleman and the late Rev. Leroy Thurston, past away from this life last week. She was 83 years of age, and as intelligent and sociable a woman as your correspondent has ever had the pleasure of being acquainted with.

A LIVER CURE.

One single trial of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will convince the most skeptical and confirm better than thousands of testimonials that it is a sure cure. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Dec.

A LIVING QUESTION.

Question—'Is this life worth living?' Answer—'It all depends upon the liver?' If torpid or inactive it causes a dull, tough, languid feeling. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure gives health and buoyancy. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Dec.

A SENSATION.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 3

BIRTHS.

ABBY—In Berkeley, on the 8th inst., the wife of Mr. R. T. Abby, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

KINGHORN—INKSTER—At the manse, Priceville, Wednesday, the 9th instant, by the Rev. D. McLeod, B. A., Mr. John Kinghorn, Artemesia, to Miss Annie Inkster, daughter of Mr. John Inkster, Osprey.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 84
Spring Wheat	0 80	to	0 85
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	55	to	56
Oats	28	to	29
Butter	13	to	14
Eggs	17	to	18
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 15
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

TO THE PUBLIC.

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL

N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

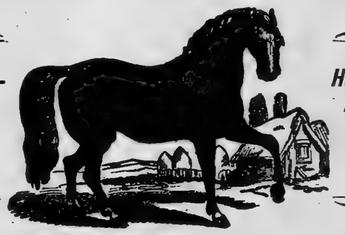
WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885. 265-6

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.

Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.



Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE

Office & Infirmary:
MILL ST., Opposite Standard Office, **MARKDALE.**



B. LAURANCE'S
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists.

MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

1842.)--A PROCLAMATION.--(1886.

Know Ye, Know Ye All! Men, women and children—that the great staff of editors, who, headed by Dr. George Thurber, have kept the *American Agriculturist* at the **front** for twenty-five years, are now **re-enforced** by Chester P. Dewey and Seth Green, the Fish Culturist. We propose to add to the hundreds of thousands of homes, in which the

American Agriculturist

is read, and revered from the Atlantic to the Pacific as an old time friend and counselor. We are accordingly enlarging the

Hearth, Household, and Juvenile Departments,

and adding other features, so that it is to be from this time onward, essentially a **Home Periodical,** as well as being devoted to Agriculture and Horticulture. Every person who **immediately** sends us $1.50, the subscription price, and 15 cents for postage, and book, making $1.65 in all, will receive the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST for 1886, and the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST LAW BOOK, just published,—a Compendium of every-day Law for Farmers, Mechanics, Business men, Manufacturers, etc., enabling every one to be his own lawyer. It is a large volume, weighing one pound and a half, and elegantly bound in Cloth and Gold. The *American Agriculturist*

WANTS THE EARTH

to yield bigger returns by increasing its great army of readers. We distributed **60,000 Presents** to those who aided in the work last year, and we are planning to give **100,000 Presents** to workers this year. Send for Confidential Terms for workers, when you forward your subscription. Subscription price, $1.50 a year; single numbers, 15 cts.

☞ Send 5 Cents for mailing you grand double number of the American Agriculturist just out, and sample pages with table of contents of Law Book.

Canvassers -:- Wanted -:- Everywhere.

Address PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, 751 Broadway, New York

DAVID W. JUDD, Pres't, 273-75 SAM'L BURNHAM, Sec.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N Y.*

TEACHER WANTED.

FEMALE, holding 3rd class certificate or well recommended permit, for S. S. No. 19, Euphrasia, duties to commence 1st January, '86. Apply at once, stating salary, and references to

CHAS. DEVITT,
Epping P. O.

Epping, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

STRAYED.

ON the premises of the subscriber, lot 21, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the 1st November, a heifer about three years old, red and white. The owner is requested to prove property pay expenses, and take her.

JAMES E. SPARLING,
275-77* Goring P. O.

SHOOTING MATCH.

THERE will be a Shooting Match and Raffle at "Queen's Hotel," Holland Centre, on Christmas Day. All are cordially invited.

JOHN FITZGERALD,
Proprietor.

Money to Loan.

6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to

JOHN R. BAINES,
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

BERKSHIRE BOAR,

FOR service at McBride's, near Eachead, mills. Terms 75 cents cash or $1.00 if not so paid.

275-80 ROBT. McBRIDE.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,

No. 282,

Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.

275 JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the undersigned about October last one heifer. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses.

RALPH ONEY,
Epping P. O.
Lot 15, con. 4, Euphrasia, 275-77*

ESTRAY.

CAME into my premises, on or about the 1st of October, one year old steer, red and white. Any person proving property and paying expenses, can take him away.

WM. HAMPTON.
Holland, Dec. 3, '85. *274-76

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

Where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit
In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those articles in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.
Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

UBLIC.

ER SHOP in connection
gement of Mr. Kay, well
d purpose turning out a
cellence at prices which

ply & Expeditiously.

ny Goods, Boots & Shoes
h the shoddy men who

TRIAL.

cents per barrel.

ROWN & CO.

265-tf

N, V. S.,

Veterinary College.



Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

KEPT & DISPENSED

CHARGES MODERATE.

MARKDALE.



LNCE'S
Eye-Glasses

ARTICLES

RKET.

ot in stock.

o prove Genuineness.

s have been received from the
Vice-President of the Medical
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ulty of Laval University; the
uncil of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

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Chemists and Druggists,
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TION.--(1886.

d children—that the great staff of
he *American Agriculturist* at the
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an old time friend and counselor.
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and Horticulture. Every person
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Manufacturers, etc., enabling every
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nd we are planning to give 100,-
fidential Terms for workers, whe
50 a year: single numbers, 15 cts.
er of the American Agriculturist,
ontents of Law Book.

Everywhere.

T. 751 Broadway, New York
AM'L BURNHAM, Sec'y.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block*, Rochester, N. Y.

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Money to Loan.

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BERKSHIRE BOAR,

FOR service at McBride's, near Barrhead, mills. Terms 75 cents cash or $1.00 if not so paid.

275 80 ROBT. McBRIDE.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
Standard Office.

275

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY, No. 28...

Certain Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1645, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.

JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

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Lot 15, con. 4, Euphrasia, 275-77*

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Holland, Dec. 3, '85. *274-76

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RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

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Canned & Green Fruit

In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.

Markdale, Dec. 10, '85, 275-77

Hurrah for Christmas!



SANTA CLAUS,

In making his annual tour, has delivered at the

"MEDICAL -:- HALL"

A very large stock of most attractive goods for the Holiday season. Below are a few of the many lines just opened out :—

Cups & Saucers, Albums, Vases,

Toilet Sets, Cigar Cases, Poets,

Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel

Cases, Dolls--Wax & China,

CHILDRENS' TOYS AND PICTURE BOOKS

In great variety.

CHRISTMAS CARDS.

The celebrated H. & F. Cards awarded the Gold Medal at the London Industrial Exhibition, 1884. The finest and cheapest Cards in the market.

PRAYER BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS.

Call and examine our Stock.

A -:- MERRY -:- CHRISTMAS -:- TO -:- ALL.

A. TURNER & CO.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.

I HAVE just purchased a fine Berkshire Boar, 15 months old, for service at my premises. Charges, $1.00 cash.

273-77 B. COLEMAN.

FURS AND SKINS.

I WILL pay the highest price for all kinds of Furs & Skins and Wild Game that is shipped to me. Send for price-list.

GEO. W. GOERNFLO,
Hamilton, Ont.

273-2m

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, being lot 1, con. 8, Euphrasia, 3 miles from Markdale, 70 acres cleared and balance good hardwood bush; soil, clay loam; well watered with running stream; well fenced and in good state of cultivation; good frame house, also frame barn and cedar log stable. Will be sold together or in two parts of 100 acres each. Terms made known on application to

THOMAS MANN,
Markdale.

274-77

ESTRAY.

A WHITE ewe lamb came to the premises of Samuel Douglas, lot 1, con. 9, Euphrasia, about the 20th October. The owner can have it by proving property, paying expences.

SAMUEL DOUGLAS,
Markdale, P. O.

272-74



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
Rocklyn P. O.

273-tf

Store to Rent in Makaale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

143-tf.

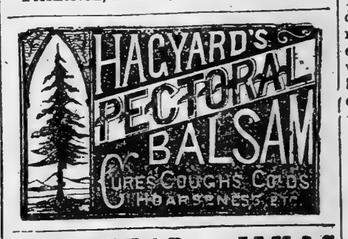
Flouring Mills to Rent.

THE well known "Speeton Mills," within one an a half miles of Flesherton, to rent on very reasonable terms.

Apply to the executors,

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
WILLIAM CLAYTON,
JOHN BOLAND,

Flesherton, Nov. 25, 1885.



BARRHEAD -:- MILLS

Now In Full Blast.

Having raised my mill-dam five feet and thoroughly overhauled my grist mill, I am now in a position to turn out all work in a satisfactory manner.

Bring along your logs and we will give you your lumber home with you; also Shingles cut on short notice. Gristing and Chopping done better than heretofore.

270 **W. J. ROWE.**

NEW STATIONERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods

EMPORIUM.

Mrs. Williams has opened a new stock of Stationery and Fancy Goods in

DUNLOP'S OLD STAND

MARKDALE

PAPER,
ENVELOPES,
PENCILS,
SLATES,
PENS,
INK,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POCKET BOOKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS, &c., &c.

Head quarters for the celebrated

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

BERKSHIRE BOAR

KEPT for service at lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia. Terms—75 cents at time of service. Sows returned free of charge.

270-77 J. HANSON.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

FOR SALE,

A FIRST-CLASS Driving Mare, eight years old, sound and true. Apply at Medical Hall,

278-74 A. TURNER & CO.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectaces, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

HIGH SCHOOL
ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the next Entrance Examination to High Schools for the County of Grey, will be held on **Monday, Tuesday** and **Wednesday,** the

21st, 22nd and 23rd days of December, 1885, at the Town of **Owen Sound,** the Village of **Markdale** and the Village of **Thornbury** respectively. It is requested that the probable number of Candidates from each locality shall be notified to me one month antecedent to the first of the above dates.

THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector W. Greg.

Markdale, 27th October, 1885. 16-402

SAVE MONEY! CHEAP READING!!
THE STANDARD
AND THE
RURAL CANADIAN,

From now till 1st January, 1887,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF **$1.75.**

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its ninth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two is $2:

The *Rural Canadian* is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle: The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music given from month to month is worth the price of several years' subscription.

The Bobcaygeon *Independent* styles the *Rural* "The agricultural authority of the Dominion."

The Cobourg *World* says: "One of the best papers of the kind published on the continent."

☞SUBSCRIBE NOW

And get

BALANCE OF YEAR FREE.

NOTICE.

THE High School Entrance Examination will be held at Durham, in the Public School building on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 21st, 22nd & 23rd of December, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. each day. Candidates are requested to send their names to the undersigned on or before the 1st December.

JAMES WINTERBORNE,
Head Master, Durham Public School.

STRAYED,

FROM the premises of the undersigned, lot 16, con. 10, Holland, last week, one red cow with piece cut off both horns; year old bull spotted red and white; yearling heifer, red; and a red and white bull calf. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery, will be suitably rewarded.

JAMES GREENAWAY,
Williamsford P. O.

278-75*

THE FARM.

Notes and Suggestions.

Nine million acres of land in Germany are devoted to the cultivation of the potato. The product last year amounted to 23,000,000 tons.

Three hundred barrels of apples are converted into jelly every day at Albany, N. Y., for exportation to Germany.

A British Consular report states that Ancona, Italy, exports to England 5,200 tons of eggs every year though the trade only began ten years ago.

France has several agricultural schools for girls. At one of these, situated near Rouen, there are said to be 300 girls from six to eighteen years of age. The farm consists 400 acres.

The papers of Canton, Dak., speak of a girl thirteen years old, in that vicinity, who ploughed eighty-two acres of land with a pair of horses and a common stubble plough.

Manure is one of the things of which a farmer can never have to much. The more he uses the better his crops will be, and the broader becomes the foundation which he lays for permanent prosperity.

A farmer in Indiana is said to have cultivated a pumpkin vine this season which produced 18 pumpkins, ranging in weight from 53 pounds to 115 pounds. The entire lot weighed 1,467 pounds, three specimens aggregating 319 pounds.

If the major portion of a given farm be flat, moist pasture land, no discreet farmer or breeder would think of stocking up mainly with horses or sheep. On the other hand, if the grazing surface be largely hilly or broken, it would be the height of indiscretion to select cattle, especially heavy cattle, for such land.

Soldiers are given the brightest, sharpest and most effective weapons—so every farmer should have the very best machines and implements for the war which he has to wage against vegetable aggressors and insect depredators in the field, the orchard and the garden, and every farmer's wife should have every appliance for economizing muscle.

Bread is a luxury among the peasantry in parts of southern Austria, Italy, and in Roumania. In a village not far from Vienna, the staple food of the people is sterz, a kind of porridge made of ground beech-nuts. A porridge made of boiled maize, called polenta, forms the chief article of food in northern Italy. The same thing, somewhat differently prepared, under the name of mamaliga, is the common article of food in Roumania.

Every one who has fowls should provide a dust-box. Fine road dust is best, but coal ashes, sand, pulverised loam, or clay, even, are all very good, and with a sprinkling of flour of sulphur or Stoddard's carbolic powder, constitute as good a bath as can be desired. This should be placed in a sunny exposure of the room, and kept dry and clean, so that the fowls may enjoy its benefits when they choose.

The long evenings can nowhere be so profitably spent as on the farm, giving a taste for reading and study. Many a young farmer or son of a farmer has a chance to improve his mind during the next six months, if only he will apply himself diligently and systematically. One or two good books on grain-growing, or live-stock, or fruit culture, well studied during the winter evenings, cannot fail to tell on the results of work in all future years.

We have met with the following cheap mode for painting out-door structures: Make four gallons of paste of rye flour, like the paste used for papering rooms, and then mix in one gallon of common oil paint. This will cover as much surface as five gallons of paint alone. For the second coat add two gallons of oil; and three for the third. These three coats will last about as long as three coats of oil paint. A good paint for brick is made of fresh lime wash and sulphate of zinc.

Marketing Poultry.

Our Canadian markets are full of half-fattened, half dressed, poorly packed poultry, which are sold at half price, at little profit to dealers, and at a serious loss to producers. Why is this? It is because our poultry is in too many cases a sort of by-product; not a regular farm crop, seldom calculated upon as one of the regular sources of a farmer's income. It is quite worth while for poultry raisers to take pains. Buyers do not want the poor stuff sent to market. A lean chicken is not as tender as a well fattened year old fowl; and a thin young gobbler, cannot compare in flavor with one two or three years old, and well fattened. The very choicest birds may be ruined by the way they are killed and sent to market. Tons come with their crops full of corn and other grain, and their entrails full of half digested food. This ferments and the odor from it taints the whole fowl, even though the weather remains cold, and there is no danger of "sweating," or "souring." When good, healthy young fowls or turkeys, are shut up in cages with slatted bottoms, regularly fed all they can digest, and given fresh water daily, or better, milk, they will gain very fast. When they are fat it is time to market them, either dead or alive, If the distance is not great, poultry will often sell better alive than dead, but transporting live fowls very far in baskets and crates, adds to expenses. The fowls get sickly and dirty after a few days, and there is danger of serious loss in case the market should fall, and then the sale for such stock is very slow. Some die and all lose in weight. When killed on the farm, poultry should always be starved thirty-six hours before they are killed. During this time they should remain perfectly quiet and if possible in the dark. At the end of this time, the food will all have digested, and the bowels will be empty or nearly so. Then, if they are hung up by the feet, bled by the mouth, dry-picked while warm, singed over an alcohol flame, and laid on a table to cool, being formed up nicely into shape, and wrapped or wound with strips of muslin to keep them so while they cool; in twelve hours they may be packed. It is well to have clean oat-straw to line the boxes in which they are packed for shipment, and the boxes themselves should be light, strong and tight. Clean barrels are very good. The manner of packing depends upon the size of the box or barrel, and the character of the birds. It should be uniform and systematic, and always in distinct layers and very close. They must, of course, be thoroughly cold before they are packed.

Evenings on the Farm.

There is no more pleasurable way of spending an evening on the farm, than in the study of some subject of natural history connected with the farm work. There is an extensive variety of subjects to choose from, and all are of such interest that no difficulty can be experienced in making a choice. Moreover, as a method of cultivating social intercourse, these subjects may be studied and discussed among a few friends, invited for the purpose, who should come prepared to take part in the conversation.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Just before the hour for opening the meeting Brother Gardner sent a note to Sir Isaac Walpole that he was unavoidably detained for a time, and Sir Isaac was asked to go ahead and open the meeting. He took the President's desk and said:

"Judge John Abrahams, de cull'd poet an' reader of Tennessee, arrove heah dis arternoon. He wants to read one of his pieces of poetry to us. If dar am no objeckshuns he will be brung in."

"I object, sah!" promptly responded Shindig Watkins.

"Will de gem'lan state his objeckshuns?"

"Yes, sah. It allus gibs me de headache to h'ar anyone read poetry."

"As de objeckshuns am not sustained," said the Chairman as he looked over the audience, "Builder Watkins has leave to inhabit de ante-room fur de nex' ten minits, an' de readin' will go on."

HE READS.

The Judge was brought in. At first he seemed to be thoroughly self-possessed, and had a very pompous manner, but before he reached the platform he showed unmistakable signs of stage fright. Sir Isaac observed it and helped him to recover somewhat by asking after his wife's health, and if his paper collar was a fit, and several other questions calculated to soothe and encourage. By and by the Judge braced up and went to the front with:

THE FALL OF ROME.

BY JUDGE J. ABRAHAMS.

A cull'd man in Tennessee—
In Tennessee—in Tennessee,
He bought a dog fur fifty cents
An' used to nuss him on his knee.
De dog he growed an inch a day,
In Tennessee—in Tennessee—
An' you jist orter——

The Judge came to a sudden stop. He drank a glass of water. He scratched his head and looked helpless.

"What has dat poem got to do wid de fall of Rome?" kindly asked Sir Isaac.

"Dat's—dat's what I can't tell!" replied the Judge, his agitation increasing every instant.

"Hadn't you better put off readin' the rest of it until next fall?"

"I reckon I had, sah. My head swims, an' I feel sort o' overwhelmed."

He retired amidst great applause, and Sir Isaac quietly observed:

"In de fust place, doan' sot out to chop wood wid a hoe; in de next place, doan' specks 'dat poo' whisky am gwine to take de place of brains, eben in sich a matter as writin' a poem."

A BROTHER GONE.

The Secretary announced a communication from Mobile giving the news of the death of the Hon. Separator Cumback, an honorary member of the club at that point. It seems that Brother Cumback was called upon to sit up with a sick man who died during the night. In order that none of the medicine might be wasted Brother Cumback imbibed the contents of several phials. In less than ten hours he was a corpse.

"What ackshun will de club take?" asked Sir Isaac.

"I move you, sah," replied Giveadam Jones, "dat, while we put de usual emblem of mournin' on de usual doah knob, we furder resolve dat he hadn't orter done it."

The motion was seconded and adopted.

NEW RULES.

The Librarian and the Keeper of the Museum jointly submitted the following new rules to govern for the winter!

1. All members shall wipe their feet before entering the rooms.

2. All convorsation must be in suppressed tones. Anyone refusing to suppress his tone is libable to a fine of $10.

3. Any person carrying away books from the library or relics from the museum will be liable to expulsion from the club.

4. No one must handle the skull of Alexander the Great or the accordion supposed to have belonged to Cato.

5 Where two members happen to want the same almanac at the same time, preference shall be given to the Baptist Church.

6 No religious or political discussions will be permitted.

On motion of Pickles Smith the question of adopting the new rules was tabled for one week.

HE APPEARS.

At this juncture Brother Gardner appeared and took his accustomed place. He seemed somewhat flurried and had to wait for his second wind before saying:

"When I started fur dis hall to-night I was followed by an assassin. While I was on de pint of passin' a lonely alley I was jumped on by wretches lyin' in wait to take my life. Now, I doan' say as de good man am gwine frew dis life wid out recivin' a scratch, but I do declar' dat de Lawd seems to be on his side when it comes to de pinch. After I got settled down to bizness, an' got a foothold in de mud, I jist planted dem assassins right an' left, an' when I went back home to change my clothes de three of 'em war' lyin' dar yit."

ADOPTED.

The Rev. Backoff Johnson then offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, Dat dis club has heard of de attempted assassinashun of its President wid a feelin' of horror. Whither am we dritin'? Whar' am de police? While we congratulate ourselves dat de plans of de wicked came to naught, we feel it our soleum duty to declar' our convickshum dat sumthin' must be done in dis kentry, an' dat right speedily, to make human life more safe."

Waydown Bobee said he would feverishly support the resolution. Three brick-bats had been hurled through his windows within the last fortnight, and he was anxiously inquiring where this thing would end. The club adopted the resolution by a unanimous vote.

SUSTAINED.

At a meeting held in July last Prof. Swingback was fined $16 for leaving the hall without permission during a session. he explained that he dropped his jack-knife out of the window and ran down to secure it, but the fine was not remitted. He then appealed from the decision, and the committee of six now reported:

"Dis committee has come to de seclusion dat de President was right an' dat Prof. Swingback was wrong. We sustain de President in sustainin' de fine."

The professor himself rose up with a melting smile and apologized for having appealed. His conscience had troubled him ever since that occasion, and he now desired to borrow $16 of sixteen different members, and pay the fine and have the affair off his mind.

The remainder of the business was then locked up in room marked "G," and the meeting adjurned for one week.

A FATEFUL DREAM.

A Vision of the Night and Its Sad Fulfilment.

Writing of dreams and their fulfilment, a correspondent of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* relates this actual incident:

We were eating breakfast one morning, when our nearest neighbor, the miller's wife, came in. She was pale and excited, and to our great astonishment she at once told us that her husband would be drowned that afternoon. She said:

"Only last night I dreamed that my husband was drowned in the mill-race, and that a man, riding a white horse, had come about dusk, and told me the news. So impressed was I with the dream, that I warned my husband not to go near the mill to-day, and I told him my dream, but he only laughed at my fears, and said that we no longer lived in dark ages."

We thought at first that she must be crazy, but at last she so far convinced the folks that she was not, that they consented to have me stay with her during the day, and I accompanied her to her home, she muttering all the way:

"I warned him, but he only laughed at me. I know he will never return home."

As evening came on, her anxiety increased. The approaching darkness seemed to her the shadow of death, and her face grew paler as the last sun-tinted cloud in the West gave way to the all-ruling twilight. Although I put no faith in the woman's prediction, yet her strange murmuring had had an effect upon me, and it was with something almost like disappointment that I saw the night close in, and no messenger appear. For I was young, then, and fond of the exciting and marvellous, without stopping to inquire the cause. And so it was with a sudden shock that I again looked out of the window, more carefully this time, and saw a white horse come galloping over the hill at its utmost speed. The woman saw my emotion and quickly flew to the window.

Down the short hill, over the stone bridge in the hollow, and up the long slope to the house, we watched it come, together, and it would have been hard to tell which was the most excited; for although no personal feelings moved me, yet I was in a state of the utmost uncertainty as to the outcome, while the woman, although agitated by the terrible grief, yet had not a doubt as to what the message would be. And it was no surprise to either of us, to see the man stop at the gate and walk slowly up the avenue leading to the house.

The lady met him at the door. As I watched her standing there in the twilight, swaying back and forth in her agony, with her hand on the door knob for support, I felt a great throb of pity at my heart, and at the same time a certain awe for the two who were playing so great a part in the drama of death.

The fact that the news had been expected all day, and had been foretold in a dream, which I knew of only as belonging to the mysterious past of King Arthur and Froissart's Chronicles, placed the characters before me on an equality with the magicians of old Granada. I shrank back, feeling that the cold wind which came in through the open door, had carried me back hundreds of years, and placed me in a different age.

Even the calm, prosaic farmer, with his snow-white hair, and flowing beard, seemed like some old seer, as he passed his hand over his forehead, and tried to collect his scattered thoughts. The silence became terrible.

The pale-faced sufferer was growing impatient.

"Speak!" she said, "I can bear it now as well as any other time."

And then the farmer looked up.

"Ah, yes; I remember, I remember, now, madam," and his voice was low and measured; "Madam, your husband wants the calves turned into the little pasture back of the barn;"

Then he turned and rode away as swiftly as he came.

And still there are some people who do not believe in dreams!

The Day You Said Yes.

BY JOHN S. HENDERSON.

Arrah! Kathleen, me darlin', it's you that's the charmer,
The pet of the village, the pride of the place;
Shure there's many a young, handsome, well-to-do farmer
Would tramp it from Dublin to look at your face.
Them eyes black as sloes, them dark shining tresses,
And them swate droopin' eyelids that near drove me mad—
Shure, Kathleen, you've kilt me with them soft caresses,
And conquered complately your poor Irish lad.

Now, wasn't it quare how I met you, me darlin',
When poor Kitty Coyle, you remember, was wakin',
An' how that swate blaguard they call "Johnny Farlane"
Said he knew more 'id come from our talkin' than spakin'.
Shure it's courtin' we were when we should have been prayin',
And laughin' and glancin' when tears should be shedding;
But you know, Kathleen, darlin', there runs an ould sayin',
"Begin as the wake an' you'll end in the weddin'."

Here, Kathleen, me darlin's meself; will you take me?
A poor honest lad of the Gem of the Sea;
For, Kathleen, it's only yourself that can make me
The happiest man in ould Ireland so free.
What word's that, me darlin', you're murmurin' so tender?
Is it "Yis?" Yis it is! Oh, I'm muthered wid joy!
Ah, Kathleen! wid pleasure we'll always remember
The day you said "Yis" to your poor Irish boy.

YOUNG FOLKS

One Little Rhyme.

One little grain in the sandy bars;
One little flower in a field of flowers;
One little star in a heaven of stars;
One little hour in a year of hours—
What if it makes or what if it mars?

But the bar is built of the little grains;
And the little flowers make the meadows gay;
And the little stars light the heavenly plains
And the little hours of each little day
Give to us all that life contains.

Bo-Peep.

That's what a lady, sojourning for a while in the Bavarian Tyrol, called the pretty herd girl that she learned to love upon slight acquaintance. Bo peep's herd was not composed of sheep, however—only cows. I have no doubt you would consider her life a dreary one—sleeping, eating, dreaming, all through the summer, with only cows for company. But upon the mountain-side, where the herd was gathered, she had one compensation for her isolation—all was so pure and lovely that the "trail of the serpent" was entirely forgotten.

While she watched her herd she was away from all tumult and surrounded by scenes of inexpressible loveliness. The sunshine bathed the lovely hills. The Alpine flowers starred the mountain side. The blue sky smiled above her and the faint echo of the church bells in the valley below seemed like voices from another world.

One summer day the lady above alluded to undertook, without informing her friends, to climb the mountain alone, in search of a rare flower that she desired for her collection. She had the misfortune to drop her alpenstock, to slip and fall, badly spraining her ankle, so that she could not rise. Even in her pain she enjoyed the place of her rest. Noble trees guarded her, and a gentle wind fanned her with its low sweet breath. But after awhile the pain grew worse, and as twilight approached, she fairly sobbed aloud. What should she do? Must she lie there suffering all night? Why did not her friends come in search of her? "But I deserve it all," she said; "I'd no business to wander off alone." She called aloud with all her strength. Far above her the herd-girl was listening.

"What is that sound?" she questioned herself; but only the murmur of the mountain stream answered her. "Hark! I hear it again. Is it the wind stirring the tree tops? Or can it be a bird's call?"

Very soon she became positive it was neither—it sounded more like a human voice in distress.

"Come, Dolly," she called to her faithful bell-cow, "we look up the lost cows—we must treat the lost human traveller as well."

With Dolly she walked down the mountain and plunged into a belt of woods, calling: "We're coming, coming, coming." Her call received a quick glad response. Back and forth rang the words like chimes: "Here, hear," and "Coming, coming," until at last before the fallen lady knelt the herd girl—a vision of beauty, with her fresh, glowing cheeks, her bright eyes and her Tyrolean hair, garlanded with Alpine blossoms.

"You're hurt, dear heart," she said, pityingly, taking the lady's hand within her pretty brown one.

"Yes; I've sprained my ankle, and don't know what to do," came the answer, wearily.

"But I do," the herd-girl said decidedly. "Put your arms around my neck, and dear old Dolly will carry you up the mountain."

"But I am too heavy for your young arms," expostulated the lady.

"Try me and see. You are a hothouse flower, fair and frail, and I am a mountain blossom, strong and sure," she said, cheerily.

Very soon the "hothouse flower" was on the back of the bell-cow, riding slowly up the mountain, while the "mountain blossom," strong and sure, walked by her side, supporting the bruised limb as best she could.

Arriving at the herd-girl's tent, the girl lifted the lady from Dolly's back as gently as if she had been a child, and laid her down upon a sort of hammock bed. No one could have tended the spraned ankle more gently or efficaciously than did the herd-girl. She bathed it with a liniment composed of mountain herbs, and bandaged it with strips torn from the whitest of aprons.

All night long the lovely girl-nurse bent over her patient in tireless watching, although the lady protested against it, as it was entirely unnecessary. Toward morning hostess and guest both fell asleep, with their faces both together and their hands interlocked.

At early dawn the lady was almost sorry to see several of her party coming up the mountain after her. They began to utter profuse expressions of sympathy when they were told that she had sprained her ankle, but she only laughed as she answered:

"I would suffer the same pain again willingly for another bit of such sweet experience as I have had. I did not find the flowers for which I was looking, but I found the sweetest mountain blossom in all the Tyrols—my strong, sweet, tender-hearted Bo-peep, who in her quiet way is following in her Master's steps."

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He—"Well, here's good news at last. Tom's letter says that after years of quarrelling he and Martha have stopped all discord and come to a perfect understanding." She—"I'm so glad." He—"Yes, I guess Tom is; they've separated."

He (solemnly)—"You had a very narrow escape last night, Miss Julia." She—"Why what do you mean?" He—"Well, you see, I had a dream about you. I thought I was just about to kiss you when the housemaid rapped at the door and I woke up." She (after a short pause)—"That girl must go."

At a dinner table a gentleman remarked that A——, who used to be given to sharp practice was getting more circumspect. "Yes," replied Judge Hoar, "he has reached the superlative of life. He began by seeking to get on, then he sought to get honor, and now he is trying to get honest."

Longfellow's Birthday Book is a beautiful present to give any lover of poetry. But there is a little book published in pamphlet form, with no pretensions to literary merit, that would be as appropriate and might be the means of saving a life. It is called Dr. R. V. Pierce's treatise on diseases of women, for whose peculiar troubles the "Favorite Prescription" is especially designed. It is profusely illustrated with wood cuts and colored plates, and will be sent to any address for ten cents in stamps, by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Tennant has just died in Arkansas at the age of 115 years. He had preached for ninety years.

If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the celebrated "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

Frank Siddalls, the great soap man, started his immense business of crushing obtaining all materials on four months time.

An Inventor's Advice.

George Stevenson when advising young men how to get on would finish by saying, "Do as I have done—persevere." For fifteen years he plodded and worked before giving the finishing touches to his locomotive. In as many days those persevering in the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," have experienced great relief and found themselves on the high road to health. Liver Complaints, impure blood, chronic lung diseases and many others yield to its healing influences never to return. All druggists.

Dio Lewis says that wearing large, clumsy heavy boots and blue hand-knit stockings will improve a woman's complexion.

Though the soil of Virginia grows the best tobacco leaf in the world, it does not always grow equal qualities. The production even of adjoining counties is often quite different, the one producing leaf which at once deteriorates if grown in the other. The leaf of the "Myrtle Navy" is the product of the choice sections of the State, which, through some combination of local influence, produces a better quality than any others. This is shown by its always commanding a higher price than any other smoking leaf.

Editor Stead is allowed to have a Bible in his cell and Fred. Ward's keeper is named Scripture.

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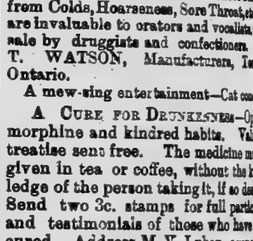
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RACE AGAINST TIME

had been stationed on the main line of great Central Railway for something than a year, attending to all the day night duties at that point with such an illing regularity, that no thought of possible accident had ever occurred to me.

the duties were not especially arduous, the responsibility was far greater. re was an express day and night, both s, for which the main line had to be alre clear; a local express each way, ch ran on the turnout, and waited for through train to pass; a mail train t and morning which had right of way; ordinary passenger, and half-a-dozen, reps, accommodation and freight.

to see that the main line was always ed at the proper moment, that the turnwas always ready when it should be, t the branch where the local made up e open, and, in short, that everything in condition for prompt and satisfactory rking, kept me almost constantly at my , though, as I have already said, the ies were not especially arduous.

n order to be handy to my business, I d in a cottage close by, from the open of which, looking eastward, I could see coming train for a mile away, and notwhether the signals of "danger" or afety" were in their proper positions. One morning, just after the local had made and gone, my wife came running to me h an alarmed face. Our little girl was sing. She had seen her only a few minbefore the departure of the train, and made a hasty search for her as soon as discovered her absence. She feared she ow not what.

calmed her with a few brief words, and, rrying around to the station-building, be a careful examination of every possible ce where I deemed it likely the child ght be. (She was only five years old.) search resulted in my finding her fast ep on the sunny side of a pile of railroad , with her doll, half as large as herself, g beside her.

That night I had a singular dream.

I thought I was in the middle of a vast in, through which stretched, broad and ar before me, the double track of a main e. Like ours, yet unlike, for every few s I could see open switches and blood- signals, that gave me an agony of appreension. As I looked again at the line, my es fell upon an object—a small form lying on one of the rails. My child! With a ghty effort I awoke, turned over, and nt to sleep, and dreamed the same thing ain, with the addition that I seemed ounted on a winged horse, and riding for to close the switches.

In a awoke, bathed in perspiration, roused myself sufficiently to get up and sit my little darling's crib, of course to d her safe. I walked the floor in my ocking feet for awhile, looked at the ock, and again turned in, *to dream for the third time the same thing*; to start suddenly d broadly awake, as if the voice which used the Thane of Cawdor had hissed in y ear, as in his, "*Sleep no more.*"

To awake, and find the first gleam of the coming day glowing gray on the eastern all.

However, a visit to all the switches—mine, not those of the dream—a dash, headforemost, into a cool, deep, running stream ear, and awarm breakfast, seemed to clear way whatever remained of the lingering ffects of my nocturnal visions, and I felt ke myself once more.

Between the passage of the down mail which stopped, and the through express which did not, there was an interval of an our and a half, that was essentially my wn. But that morning a despatch had ome for one of the directors, who lived hree miles to the south of us, and as it so happened, the agent, who was busy, requested me to take it, offering the use of his fast mare, which stood in harness under the shed —an animal remarkable for its speed and ndurance, as I ascertained thereafter.

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Longfellow's Birthday Book
a beautiful present to give any lady. t there is a little book published in pam- llet form, with no pretensions to literary erit, that would be as appropriate, and ight be the means of saving a life. It is led Dr. R. V. Pierce's treatise on diseas of women, for whose peculiar troubles e "Favorite Prescription" is especially signed. It is profusely illustrated with ood cuts and colored plates, and will be nt to any address for ten cents in stamps, the World's Dispensary Medical As- ciation, Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Tennant has just died in Ar- nsas at the age of 115 years. He had eached for ninety years.

If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

Frank Siddalls, the great soap man, arted his immense business of credit, aining all materials on four months' ne.

An Inventor's Advice.
George Stevenson when advising young on how to get on would finish by saying, Do as I have done—persevere." For teen years he plodded and worked before ving the finishing touches to his locomo- e. In as many days those persevering n e use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical scovery," have experienced great relief d found themselves on the high road to alth. Liver Complaints, impure blood, ronic lung diseases and many others yield its healing influences never to return. l druggists.

Dio Lewis says that wearing large, thick, avy boots and blue hand-knit stockings l improve a woman's complexion.

Though the soil of Virginia grows the best bacco leaf in the world, it does not all ow equal qualities. The production even adjoining counties is often quite different, one producing leaf which at once deter- ates if grown in the other. The leaf of e "Myrtle Navy" is the product of the oice sections of the State, which, through me combination of local influence, produce better quality than any others. This is own by its always commanding a higher ice than any other smoking leaf.

Editor Stead is allowed to have a Bible his cell and Fred. Ward's keeper is med Scripture.

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A RACE AGAINST TIME

I had been stationed on the main line of the great Central Railway for something more than a year, attending to all the day and night duties at that point with such an unfailing regularity, that no thought of possible accident had ever occurred to me.

The duties were not especially arduous, but the responsibility was far greater. There was an express day and night, both ways, for which the main line had to be always clear; a local express each way, which ran on the turnout, and waited for the through train to pass; a mail train night and morning which had right of way; one ordinary passenger, and half-a-dozen, perhaps, accommodation and freight.

To see that the main line was always cleared at the proper moment, that the turnout was always ready when it should be, that the branch where the local made up was open, and, in short, that everything was in condition for prompt and satisfactory working, kept me almost constantly at my post, though, as I have already said, the duties were not especially arduous.

In order to be handy to my business, I lived in a cottage close by, from the open door of which, looking eastward, I could see my coming train for a mile away, and note whether the signals of "danger" or "safety" were in their proper positions.

One morning, just after the local had made up and gone, my wife came running to me with an alarmed face. Our little girl was missing. She had seen her only a few minutes before the departure of the train, and had made a hasty search for her as soon as she discovered her absence. She feared she knew not what.

I calmed her with a few brief words, and, hurrying around to the station-building, began a careful examination of every possible place where I deemed it likely the child might be. (She was only five years old.) The search resulted in my finding her fast asleep on the sunny side of a pile of railroad ties, with her doll, half as large as herself, lying beside her.

That night I had a singular dream.

I thought I was in the middle of a vast plain, through which stretched, broad and clear before me, the double track of a main line. Like ours, yet unlike, for every few yards I could see open switches and blood-red signals, that gave me an agony of apprehension. As I looked again at the line, my eyes fell upon an object—a small form lying upon one of the rails. My child! With a mighty effort I awoke, turned over, and went to sleep, and dreamed the same thing again, with the addition that I seemed mounted on a winged horse, and riding for life to close the switches.

I awoke, bathed in perspiration, and aroused myself sufficiently to get up and visit my little darling's crib, of course to find her safe. I walked the floor in my stocking feet for awhile, looked at the clock, and again turned in, *to dream for the third time the same thing*; to start suddenly and broadly awake, as if the voice which roused the Thane of Cawdor had hissed in my ear, as in his, "*Sleep no more!*"

To awake, and find the first gleam of the coming day glowing gray on the eastern wall.

However, a visit to all the switches—mine, not those of the dream—a dash, headforemost, into a cool, deep, running stream near, and a warm breakfast, seemed to clear away whatever remained of the lingering effects of my nocturnal visions, and I felt like myself once more.

Between the passage of the down mail which stopped, and the through express which did not, there was an interval of an hour and a half, that was essentially my own. But that morning a despatch had come for one of the directors, who lived three miles to the south of us, and as it so happened, the agent, who was busy, requested me to take it, offering the use of his fast mare, which stood in harness under the shed—an animal remarkable for its speed and endurance, as I ascertained thereafter.

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I have been where charger met charger in the swirl and dust of battle, and men and horses have gone down together, but in that there was fellowship—association. In this—but no words can fitly describe the fierce emotions of that solitary ride against time, where hundreds of innocent lives, all unconscious of the peril toward which they were speeding, hung trembling in the balance.

I recall now the tempest which swayed my shrinking soul, as, outwardly calm and rigidly erect, with every muscle strong as steel, I held the mare firmly up to her work and, by voice and touch, electrified the noble animal with almost human consciousness of the necessities and peril of the occasion.

Trees, houses, fences, gardens—sometimes men, staring in wild-eyed astonishment—flew past in one unbroken flight. My hat was off, my hair and beard streaming in the wind, my lips compressed, save when emitting low cries of encouragement to the noble mare; and thus I reached a low rise of ground commanding a view of the line for a mile or more on either hand.

Up to this moment from the time I had drawn taut rein and glanced at my watch, this point had been the objective goal for which I was riding.

If I could reach it before the whistle blew at the crossing below, there would be hope. If not—I shuddered at the alternative.

I recalled afterward, and many times, how a thought of my dream—a long line of switches—swept across me then! how my eyes for the first time swerved from their steady gaze at my horse's head, and flashed a glance up and down the whole visible line for the coming special!

Not in sight—thank God!

Stay! there is smoke on the horizon.

But there is no stay in the wild rush of our onward course. With as unflinching nerve as when she started, the gallant mare stretches away down the gentle declivity, while every moment the distance lessens, and the on coming train gets larger and nolsier as it nears us.

I stand up in the wagon; I urge to greater speed; I wave scarf and hand; I shout, but my voice is beyond my control.

Ha! Joy unutterable! I am seen!

A whistle!—the agent runs out with a red flag! two whistles! Down brakes! The train is saved, and comes to a halt not a dozen yards from the open switch. It was time.

(Time—as they say in the racing-calendar—seven minutes and a half. This I confirmed afterward.)

I complete the last quarter of the detour to the station more leisurely, but am in time to receive from the arms of the agent my sleepy little girl, whom he has snatched from the shadow of that misplaced switch, where she was lying fast asleep, with her golden curls directly on the rail.

That dream again! Shall I ever be thankful enough?

I am an older man now, and have other and higher interests in railroads, but not on that line. That experience was too much for me. I left soon after, and my fortunes greatly improved.

My golden-haired little darling is now a woman, and happily married, and has a little darling of her own just beginning to walk.

And if you would like to see the gallant mare, Fanny, that won the *Race against Time*, and an affectionate place in my remembrance evermore, come out to the orchard, and you will see her enjoying a comfortable old age, petted and caressed by the whole family.

So I end as I began:

Dreams are not always true.

Nor, on the other hand, are they always false.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Help others, and you relieve yourself. Go out and drive away the cloud from a distressed friend's brow, and you will return with a lighter heart.

Love is the most terrible and also the most generous of the passions; it is the only one that includes in its dreams the happiness of some one else.

Words of praise are almost as necessary to warm a child into a genial life as acts of kindness and affection. Judicious praise is to children what the sun is to flowers.

Politeness is a sort of guard which covers the rough edges of our character and prevents their wounding others. We should never throw it off even in our conflicts with coarse people.

No way has been found for making heroism easy, even for the scholar. Labour, iron labour, is for him. The world was created as an audience for him; the atoms of which it is made are opportunities.

There appears to exist a greater desire to live long than to live well. Measure a man's desires, he cannot live long enough; measure by his good deeds, and he has not lived long enough; measure by his evil deeds, and he has lived too long.

The most difficult province in friendship is the letting a man see his faults and errors, which should, if possible, be so contrived that he may perceive our advice is given him not so much to please ourselves as for his own advantage. The reproaches, therefore, of a friend should always be strictly just, and not too frequent.

He that does not fill a place at home cannot abroad. He goes there only to hide his insignificance in a larger crowd. You do not think you will find anything there which you have not seen at home? The stuff of all countries is the same. What is true anywhere is true everywhere. And, let a man go where he will, he can find only so much beauty or worth as he carries.

So long as dress does not violate the principles of beauty or the laws of health, so long as it is made conformable to position, use, and circumstances, so long is it to be encouraged, not only as a source of enjoyment, but as the fulfilment of a serious duty—for the love of dress, which is to the body what language is to thought, is as true an instinct as is the love of what is beautiful and good.

No trait of character is more valuable in a female than the possession of a sweet temper. Home can never be made happy without it. It is like the flowers that spring up in our pathway, reviving and cheering us. Let a man go home at night, wearied and worn by the toils of the day, and how soothing is a word dictated by a good disposition! It is sunshine falling on his heart. He is happy, and the cares of life are forgotten.

Dr. John Hunter, the eminent surgeon, adopted a rule which may be commended to all. When a friend asked him how he had been able to accomplish so much in the way of study and discovery in his busy life, he answered, "My rule is, deliberately to consider, before I commence, whether the work be practicable. If it be not practicable, I do not attempt it. If it be practicable, I can accomplish it if I give sufficient pains to it; and, having begun, I never stop until the thing is done. To this rule I owe all my success."

PERSONAL.

Having retired from the Paris stage, Mlle. Kiraus will presently by marriage become a Princess.

Mme. Sophie Menter, the famous pianist, is now enjoying the possession of a fortune of $3,000,000, left to her by a Russian admirer.

The death of the venerable Lord Buckinghamshire leaves Lord Stradbroke senior peer—ninety-one years old—though Lord Brougham comes in a good second at ninety.

By the retirement of Mr. Samuel Morely, the city of Bristol, England, will lose a man who has represented it in Parliament for seventeen years with distinguished acceptability.

Count von Moltke, whose nearness to death is occasionally cabled, is really wonderfully healthy and vigorous for his years and he has just celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday, surrounded by his family on his Silesian estate.

The Duke of Abercorn, who died the other day, was the senior Knight of the Order of the Garter, a position now held by Lord Granville. The vacant stall will probably be given to the late Duke's son-in-law, the Duke of Buccleuch.

Thebaw, represented as the raw head and bloody bones of Burmah, is really a handsome young fellow of 26, the youngest and brightest of the forty-eight sons of his late lamented father, who rejoiced in the name of Mengdung Meng.

Philippe Daryl, a French essayist and critic, says of Oliver Wendell Holmes: "Everybody who speaks English on the planet has been enjoying for the past thirty years the superior productions of this Boston Frenchman. And yet the Latin world remains ignorant of him."

The American beauties, Miss Chamberlain and Miss Winslow, who went from London to Hamburg to astonish the natives and casual visitors, were astounded to find themselves forestalled by four American sisters named Walker who walked away with the palm for beauty.

M. Cortes, the distinguished microscopist has been experimenting upon the effects of various condiments upon the tissues of the oyster. He recommends lemon juice as the most valuable of these relishes, as it has the property of destroying the animalculæ which infest the stomach of that mollusk.

Queen Eleanor's Cross at Waltham is to be restored. It was designed by Pietro Cavallini in 1291 and finished in 1294. It is in memory of the consort of Edward I. who accompanied her husband to Palestine and sucked the poison from a dagger wound in his arm. She was the mother of the first English Prince of Wales.

The Boston *Traveller* (Rep.) says that "a gentlemen who recently met Hon. James G. Blaine found that gentleman in the enjoyment of excellent health, in good spirits, and happy in his literary work. He is engaged at his task three or four hours a day, takes long walks daily, and shows no signs of disappointment over his defeat last year. Indeed, in talking of that event, he says that he thinks he is happier than he could be in the Presidential chair."

The comparative importance of English statesmen, from the newsman's point of view, may be seen in the fact that according to announcement the London Central News reports all speeches of Lord Salisbury, Lord R. Churchill, Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Chamberlain *verbatim*; Lord Spencer, Lord Hartington, Lord Granville and Sir Charles Dilke to the extent of one column each, and Sir M. Hicks-Beach, Sir R. A. Cross, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Trevelyan and Mr. Childers half a column each.

In *La Temperance*, Dr. Magnus Huss, the celebrated Swedish physician, is quoted as saying that people of the northern States of Europe who abuse alcohol degenerate visibly and afford more frequently than others examples of monstrosities at birth. In London, at the beginning of the eighteenth century, there was an alarming decrease of the birth rate which, on inquiry, was shown to be caused chiefly by drunkenness.

Dr. Alvarez, a Paris homeopathist, brought suit against the Princess of Medina Cœli for 600,000 francs for medical services, stating that he was entitled to more than the usual compensation on account of the great wealth of his patient. The court awarded him 84 000 francs, he to pay costs. Most physicians would consider $17,000 a handsome fee, but this doctor was much chagrined over the result. A few days before he had refused a much larger sum to compromise the matter.

Disraeli and Gladstone.

It has been said, and with undoubted truth, that the man who is an artist, whatever be his calling, seeks relief in his art when fortune turns unkind and he has failed in other pursuits. While Mr. Disraeli sat in the Cabinet as prime minister of England he did little in fiction, but he contrived, after a fashion, to construct scientific frontiers and glittering political pageants after the epic and grand manner which had exercised his imagination in his books. But no sooner had he realized his last fail, and before the bitter critic could declare that there "was a Disraeli," he hied away to his closet, drew forth Endymion, refurbished that person, wrote some flashing chapters, and pregnant epigrams, and gave his book to the world. The fame of his novel was a food for his ambition when the sweetness and glory of power had passed away from him. We have another case in point in England now. No sooner does Mr. Gladstone fall from the united assault of the vaunted guardian of the stability of the empire and the vaunted apostle of its dismemberment, than he soothes his bruised ambition by the balm of literary work. It is not surprising, therefore, though a very thoughtful and cultivated weekly contemporary thinks it is, to find him in the pages of the *Nineteenth Century* setting his lance against modern irreligious science in a contribution entitled the "Dawn of Creation and Worship." In this paper he takes occasion to speak of a certain noble house, illustrious in the history of England as having for its head in the long ago a person "who was a driver of pigs." This must settle the question, we suppose, that the illustrious Howard is nothing more at the fountain head than a Ho(g)ward, from whose name we have positely dropped the "g."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

We still wait for the evidence that will convince us that some of the medical students had not a leading hand in the Hallowe'en outrage.

The school-master is about in these days, but does he insist, as the old-time teacher used to do, that "an honest man's the noblest work of God?"

If some system of vaccination could be discovered which would prevent the spread of the annexation-fever among the nations of the world it might prove a blessing.

The Japanese can make silk handkerchiefs which sell as low as a shilling each in England. This is rightfully regarded as a serious menace to the English silk trade.

Cook County, Illinois, has hardly elapsed from barbarism yet if the tales told about the treatment of the insane in her asylum are to be believed. The brutal methods of mediævalism are said to flourish there in pristine vigor.

Fair Belva Lockwood is recounting her Presidental candidature experiences to audiences in the far wild west at fifty cents a head. She is perhaps trying to catch a husband now, that being the next best thing to the Presidency.

The clam is a hard-shelled animal who keeps himself resolutely shut against the introduction of new ideas, and who is hardly worth your trouble after you have opened him up. What a number of human clams there are in the world! Don't be a clam.

Prophecies as to the ultimate humiliation of the Bulgarians are as yet premature. At present writing the tide of success seems to have turned. Before the two little powers have done worrying one another the big ones will no doubt have their hands in.

A greater nuisance than the girl with the immense chapeau concealing all in front of her, or the pretentious fools who make a point of coming late so as to command some attention, are those concert-goers who spoil other people's pleasure by persistent whispering.

Undertakers are said to find the winter time their best business season, because more wealthy people die then, owing to their overheated houses, and the custom of bundling themselves in furs, two things which make them more liable to take cold whenever they are exposed.

It is said by well-informed English papers that the agricultural laborer is bitterly opposed to the church influence in the elections. Hodge has had some reason for combining the parson with the squire, as the two forces which have always been most opposed to yielding him his political rights.

Nothing in the late Gen. McClellan's career interested average British opinion so much as the yarn that got started about his being a more or less distant connection of a Lord Clyde. He rose one hundred per cent in English estimation when that was told and sank correspondingly when it turned out to be only a yarn after all.

Many men will steal books who would be shocked at the idea of committing the smallest infraction of the eighth commandment in any other way. And a first cousin to him who deliberately steals books is he who borrows and never returns. We wish a good many people would cultivate a proper delicacy of conscience in this matter.

To find out how much ill-breeding there is among the wealthier classes of Toronto, and no doubt of other Canadian cities and towns as well, one has only to take the testimony of some of the ladies who give time and trouble in collecting subscriptions for various charitable institutions. In houses where better things might be expected they are often treated as if they were beggars asking charity for themselves.

A good way of spending one evening every week or fortnight during the winter months is for a number of young people to form a club for the special study of some author. A Shakespeare club, for instance, or a Browning club, undertaking to study certain plays of the great dramatist or Aurora Leigh, and meeting for the purpose in one another's houses, would prove itself not only a very pleasant but a very profitable institution.

Reading a somewhat stirring poem which appeared in one of the leading dailies last week, we were rather startled by the first line of the last stanza, which read as follows:

"All are born free and equal." God-like lie of all the host
That build false beacons on the line of life's terrific coast."

"God-like," as an epithet applied to anything in the shape of a "lie," has the charm of novelty, at any rate, if not of great fitness.

It is the hardest thing in the world to convince some people who blame all their misfortunes or want of success on what they call their "bad luck" that the "bad luck" in nine cases out of ten is just their own term for shiftlessness, carelessness, laziness or mere stupidity. The time spent by some folks in bemoaning their bad luck, if put to good use, would go far to deprive them of any good excuse for indulgence in such folly.

The case of a clergyman who seems to have very little respect for his own sacred functions is reported. A man died who conceived he had been badly treated in his father's will, and, wishing to remind the world of the fact, left directions to his minister to preach his funeral sermon on the words, "And he gave him none inheritance in it, no, not so much as to set his foot on." The clergyman, whoever he was, actually forgot himself so much as to carry out this piece of unworthy death-bed spite.

The latest subject of dispute between the leading party papers of Ontario is the amount and genuineness of the excitement in Quebec Province over Riel's execution. One side declares that the excitement, if not very great to outward seeming, is seething far down in the breast of the *habitants* and is ready to burst out on the first favorable opportunity in a way that will prove as sudden as it will be terrible. The other party insists, in an equally strong way, that there is no such excitement and never was. We should like to see the subject that these party papers won't dispute about.

The most sensible move yet in connection with these Pacific Ocean Islands has been made by the Hawaiian Government, who wishes the other Powers to allow them to unite the different groups of these Islands into local representative governments whose integrity shall be guaranteed by the contracting Powers, and to whom consuls shall be sent by them to protect their respective interests. In this way it is hoped these Islands would be kept forever open to commerce, and neutral in case of any war that may arise. It is gratifying to think that so much favor has been shown to this scheme by those Powers to whom it has already been submitted.

Stories are floating through the newspapers to the effect that certain Metis believe Riel has come upon the world again. One half-breed was walking along the prairie, after night, and just as the moon had risen, the great leader approached him and said, "I am not dead; take my hand: it is as warm as yours." He gave no explanations, but after talking much to the effect that God had spared him to the North-West people, disappeared. It is not stated whether the earth swallowed him, or that he disappeared as did the witches from the heath of Forres like the explosion of a bubble. Be all this as it may, many Metis and Indians believe that the great leader is upon the earth and living.

It has been well remarked, and can hardly be too often repeated, that eternal fame awaits the judge who will compel the average lawyer who always fancies that he shows his brains in browbeating witnesses, to treat these witnesses with proper respect. In nine cases out of ten witnesses come into court against their own will to testify concerning the crimes or disputes of their neighbors. But the treatment they frequently receive from the attorneys is most shameful, and could hardly be exceeded if they were the criminals themselves. A change is very much needed in this respect. In the exercise of no other business or profession is a man permitted to behave himself like a bully and a cad and why it should be so in law nobody can tell.

The American girl is an institution which demands and receive a great deal of attention. The latest addition to the literature on this subject comes from the *Paris Figaro* which says: "How captivating the American girl is in society! From the moment when she made her first appearance in the saloons of Paris she created a perfect furor. Her engaging manners, her freedom from restraint, her familiar shake-hand at once conquered that class of young men, more numerous than most people imagine, who frequent doubtful society on account of their excessive timidity when in good society. What can be more pleasant to an embarrassed youth in company than to have the conversation started and carried on by a pretty, chatty girl, totally devoid of false modesty and awkwardness, and having rarely, if ever, an *arriere-pensee* of marriage? Nor can we conceive anything more pleasing for a young man than to be chaffed and brightened up, so to speak, by pretty girls—for such the American girl always is—who have none of that stiffness and *gaucherie*, neither the hands, nor feet, nor love of gaudy colors so characteristic of their Anglo-Saxon great-grandmothers."

A Misuse of Clemency.

We think that the circumstances are few under which journals of repute ought to interfere in the solemn decisions of justice; but occasions do arise when silence would be blameable. We believe that, in the commutation of the death penalty in the case of Loison Mongrain, the murderer of Policeman Cowan, we have a case in point. Cowan was one of a reconnoitering party sent out by Inspector Dickens from Pitt when that Fort was surrounded by the Crees under Big Bear. This chief had come under the ramparts and coolly invited Inspector Dickens to surrender his arms and accompany him to the lodges, as Factor Maclean and others had done, promising his protection in the event of compliance. "If you do not come" Big Bear said, "my young men will burn down the Fort and do your people harm." Inspector Dickens, of course, sent the presuming savage about his business. Meanwhile, Cowan and another policeman were quietly riding along the prairie towards the fort. Perceiving their approach a number of Big Bear's men seized weapons, and as the two horsemen drew near opened a murderous fire upon them. One man rode on and reached the fort, though hit with several bullets; but the other, Cowan, fell from his horse upon the prairie. He lay bleeding and moaning here for half an hour, when Mongrain came up and pointed a gun at his head. The wounded man put up his hand, as if warding the gun away, and said, "Don't, brother," but the heartless murderer fired, and not only once, but twice, into the head of the helpless man. The murderer was apprehended, tried, and found guilty, and on sentencing him to death Judge Rouleau said:

"After the verdict of the jury, I can do no more than pronounce judgment. By the evidence given you have been found guilty of murder under *the most shocking circumstances*. When the wounded man was lying helpless on the ground and lifting up his hands pleading for his life, you cruelly shot him. *I never heard of anything more cruel* than that a man who saw another lying wounded and defenceless should kill him. The law provides that sentence of death be passed upon you, and the sentence of the court is, that you be hanged on the 27th of November."

If ever man deserved death under the law, it surely was this miscreant; yet we learn that the Privy Council has considered his case, and commuted the death penalty.

A couple stood before a jeweler's, the other evening, when the young lady remarked: "Gawgie, don't you think there is something perfectly lovely about those clocks?" "What do you admire so much about them?" he asked. "Why don't you see they—they name the day." The future will tell if Gawgie tumbled.

"What great blessings do we enjoy that the heathen know nothing about?" inquired a Sunday-School teacher. "Soap!" was the answer that came out like the crack of a pistol from the small boy at the foot of the class.

The late Dowager Lady Chesterfield's husband was so hard up that he was obliged to let Chesterfield House, and was unable to finish Bretby, his country seat, and his son had to sell Chesterfield House: but Lady Chesterfield, who had a life interest in the property after her son's death, finished Bretby and left $590,000, besides clearing the estate.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLANE,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
=PUMPS,=
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM.
FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LAND FOR SALE.
THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.
For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,
GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

J. J. DALTON.
DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.
100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.
44th YEAR. $1.50 A YEAR,
Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the **Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World.** Address,
PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,
751 Broadway, New York.
We will club the *Agriculturist* with the STANDARD giving the two for $2.—ED. STANDARD,

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November 2nd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 20am	4 30pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 15 "
Orangeville } Arrive	9 50 "	7 00 "
Orangeville } Leave	10 05 "	7 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	7 30 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 00 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 25 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 50 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 05 "
Berkeley	12 08pm	9 22 "
Williamsford	12 22 "	9 36 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 42 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 00pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	2 30 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	2 45 "
Berkeley	6 4 "	3 04 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 27 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	3 42 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 06 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 31 "
Orangeville Jun	8 09 "	5 09 "
Orangeville } Arrive	8 12 "	5 12 "
Orangeville } Leave	8 35 "	5 35 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 05 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	7 45 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November. 15th at 7 p.m. 22nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 6th 10:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 and 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from Rev. Wesley Cassin, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

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Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in the Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Bishop, Secretary.

Peerless Oil!
Ahead of All Competitors.
Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,
Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with some other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. It would every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
T. CHAMBERLAIN & CO., Sole Agents, Buffalo.

Merry Xmas
TO ALL.
"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."
—MY LINE OF—
Xmas -:- Cards
Are very pretty, at list prices and plain figures.
FINE ASSORTMENT
SILVERWARE,
In Hollow and Flat Patterns. 10 per cent off for cash this month.
Gold & Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewellery & Spectacles.
W. A. BROWN,
A reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all our subscribers.

NEXT Monday will be nomination day.

NEXT Wednesday is annual school meeting.

TROT out your Village Police Trustee candidates.

W. J. MCFARLAND shipped 6,000 lbs. poultry last Monday.

MR. A. G. HUNTER of Dundalk gave us a friendly call last week.

MR. F. PORTER is spending his Christmas holidays at Sand Hill.

MCFARLAND has built up an immense Tea trade by selling pure Teas only.

THE Chatsworth *News* of last week was the best number we have yet seen.

THE new "roller process" will be in operation about the 1st January in Markdale.

THE best place in town for all kinds of horse clothing is Mathews' Harness establishment.

NEXT sittings of Division Court No. 5, will be held in Flesherton on the 22nd January.

A SPECIAL job lot of Mens' Overcoats at McFarland's about half price. See them, see them.

NATIONAL PILLS are a favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

SUBSCRIBERS at a distance will kindly renew promptly if they wish to receive the STANDARD right along.

$50,000 to loan on farm security. Terms easy; interest light, and square dealing. Apply at this office.

SEE the large assortment of Xmas Cards and Xmas Gifts at W. A. Brown's Model Jewellery Store.

THE pews in the new Methodist church will be let on Thursday, the 31st, at 2 o'clock p. m. Terms cash.

MR. H. J. MIDDAUGH, of Durham, has purchased "Chestnut Jim," from Alex. Hannah, of Flesherton, Station.

IMPORTANT.—All parties indebted to Wm. McLeod are hereby requested to call and settle before the 1st January.

House and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Traverston P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

A TEA-MEETING will be held on the evening of New Year's day in the Baptist Church, 10th con., Glenelg, when addresses will be delivered by several reverend gentlemen, and music by the choir. Admission, 25 cents.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. L
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

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Williamsford	6 05 "	3 30 "
Markdale	6 4 "	3 50 "
Flesherton	6 27 "	4 12 "
Mundalk	6 42 "	4 26 "
Melburne	7 06 "	4 51 "
Orangeville Jun	7 32 "	5 17 "
Orange- Arrive	8 00 "	5 50 "
ville Leave	8 12 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	8 55 "	6 35 "
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Peerless Oil!

Head of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,

TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED Dr. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Weakness, or any disease arising from a deranged Liver, Dr. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is complaint rests solely with the fact that it is founded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a direct effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Liver.

500,000 SOLD

One-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. I want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes, experienced by medical men and druggists as invaluable and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive cure. Price, 25 cents.

CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

T. MANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Stratford

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 276. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 24, 1885. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

Merry Xmas TO ALL.

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

—MY LINE OF—

Xmas -:- Cards

Are very pretty, at list prices and plain figures.

FINE ASSORTMENT

SILVERWARE,

In Hollow and Flat Patterns. 10 per cent off for cash this month.

Gold & Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewellery & Spectacles.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all our subscribers.

NEXT Monday will be nomination day.

NEXT Wednesday is annual school meeting.

TROT out your Village Police Trustee candidates.

W. J. MCFARLAND shipped 6,000 lbs. poultry last Monday.

MR. A. G. HUNTER of Dundalk gave us a friendly call last week.

MR. F. PORTER is spending his Christmas holidays at Sand Hill.

MCFARLAND has built up an immense Tea trade by selling pure Teas only.

THE Chatsworth *News* of last week was the best number we have yet seen.

THE new "roller process" will be in operation about the 1st January in Markdale.

THE best place in town for all kinds of horse clothing is Mathews' Harness establishment.

NEXT sittings of Division Court No. 5, will be held in Flesherton on the 22nd January.

A SPECIAL job lot of Mens' Overcoats at McFarland's about half price. See them, see them.

NATIONAL PILLS are a favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

SUBSCRIBERS at a distance will kindly renew promptly if they wish to receive the STANDARD right along.

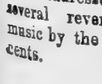
$50,000 to loan on farm security. Terms easy: interest light, and square dealing. Apply at this office.

SEE the large assortment of Xmas Cards and Xmas Gifts at W. A. Brown's Model Jewellery Store.

THE pews in the new Methodist church will be let on Thursday, the 31st, at 2 o'clock p. m. Terms cash.

MR. H. J. MIDDAUGH, of Durham, has purchased "Chestnut Jim," from Alex. Hannah, of Flesherton, Station.

IMPORTANT.—All parties indebted to Wm. McLeod are hereby requested to call and settle before the 1st January.



House and lot for sale on George Street, Markdale. For particulars apply to Peter McArthur, Traverston P. O., or to this office. 266-tf

A TEA-MEETING will be held on the evening of New Year's day in the Babtist Church, 10th con., Glenelg, when addresses will be delivered by several reverend gentlemen, and music by the choir. Admission, 25 cents.

A RAPID thaw set in on Tuesday and has split the sleighing.

SIX couple of our young folks took a sleigh ride to Dundalk on Tuesday evening and had a jolly time.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

WE had a pleasant call from Mr. Thos. Hanbury of Dundalk, he and Mrs. H. having attended the church opening last Sunday.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

TWO YEAR old Bull, with pedigree, for sale, cheap for cash or good mark. R. Freeborn, one mile from Williamsford. Also two good Colts. 268-tf

THE Markdale Village Trustees ran their funds so close they had to write their notices of Nomination and Election with pen and ink. Marvellous economy.

MRS. MONTGOMERY has just received a fresh lot of all kinds of Christmas candies, nuts, biscuits, cakes of all kinds, at Dunlop's block, next door to City Hotel.

WE mentioned last week that Mr. S. J. Coleman had returned, but have since learned that he has with him his bride. We extend our congratulations to the happy pair.

PARTIES wishing to secure a pew in the New Methodist church will require to attend at 2 o'clock p. m. on Thursday the 31st inst. No pews will be rented before that hour.

NOTICE is given in the *Gazette*, by Messrs. McMichael, Hoskin & Ogden, Solicitors, of an intended application to the Legislature for a charter to build a railway from Southampton to Meaford.

EVERY preparation is being made for a crowd at the Christmas tea in the new church and it is intended to have sufficient system and order enforced to ensure comfort and avoid confusion.

THE annual tea-meeting of the Markdale Presbyterian Church will be held on the evening of New Year's day in Haskett's Hall. A good program is being prepared and a splendid time may be expected.

TWENTY-TWO car-loads of new rails were distributed along the C. P. R. between Teeswater and Wingham siding one day last week. They are intended to replace the old T. G. & B. rails.—[Walkerton Herald.

NOTICE.—W. J. Rowe has his Saw Mills running again having been idle owing to a break this last week, he is now running day and night to keep up with the orders and give you your lumber home with you now.

THE Christ Church Snnday School Xmas Tree entertainment will be given in the Orange Hall on Wednesday evening, the 28th inst. The entertainment will commence at half-past seven o'clock. Admission, 15 cents.

CONCERT.—A grand concert will be held in the Orange Hall, Maxwell, in aid of the St. Mary's Church Organ Fund, on Monday, the 28th Dec. The chief performers will be from Markdale. Refreshments at 6 o'clock. Admission, 25 cents.

ORANGE SOIREE.—Temple Hill L. O. L. No. 394 will give a grand soiree in their new hall, 9th line Euphrasia, on the evening of New Year's Day, when several reverend and other gentlemen are expected to address the meeting. Tickets, 25 cents.

THE opening services of the new Methodist church will be continued next Sunday when Rev. Dr. Griffin of Guelph will preach morning and evening, and Rev. J. E. Howell, M. A., at 2:30. The attendance is expected to be even grater than it was last Sabbath the pews are all free on those occasions.

A MAN named Elvidge Knocked Mr. Jenkins, of the *Chronicle*, down in Durham recently for publishing an item which the former took offence at. Jenkins entered a suit against Elvidge, and he was fined $8. and costs. 'Dye see how it works?

REGULARITY of the main spring of life, and regularity of the bowels is one of the most essential laws of health. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the bowels in an natural manner, curing Constipation and preventing serious disease.

THE annual tea-meeting of Ebenezer Church 11th line Euphrasia, will be held on New Year's Day. They always have a good time, and this on is expected to be no exception to the rule. Tea served from 5 o'clock p. m. Admission 25 cents.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS'.—The promotion examinations in South Grey will be held on the 4th and 5th of Jan., 1886. The teachers' will please make this known, arrange for, and secure a general attendance of their pupils on the days specified. W. Ferguson, I. P. S.

THE Professors of the agricultural college have changed the dates of Farmers' Institute meetings printed two weeks ago. The meeting in Markdale for Centre Grey will be held on 8th and 9th January. Professors Brown, Greensides and Baree will be present.

WE are pleased to hear from our patrons, when renewing their subscription, that they cannot think of doing without the STANDARD, notwithstanding the hard times. It is not worth while economising in this particular, as the paper only costs two cents per week.

TEA-MEETING.—There will be a tea-meeting at Kimberley in the new Methodist Church on New Year's Day, commencing at 5 o'clock, when a number of good speakers will be present, including Dr. Sproule, M. P. Proceeds in aid of the building fund. Admission, 25 cents.

THERE is no medicine on the market that can equal West's Cough Syrup in the cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Influenza, Hoarseness, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung troubles, it has no equal. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Dec. 24

TEA-MEETING.—The annual tea-meeting of the Methodist church, Williamsford Station, will be held on the evening of New Year's day, when addresses will be delivered by Rev. J. E. Howell, M. A., Superintendent of Owen Sound District; Rev. J. Hart, of Chatsworth, and others. Tea served from 5 to 7 in Handley's Hall. Admission 25 cents.

THIS is the season of the year when the newspaper man is bored with numerous and long-winded address' and reports of presentations. Those matters are always particularly interesting to those immediately concerned, but the public generally are not by any means partial to such litrature. We hope therefore our patrons who anticipate the publication of such in our columns, will be very brief in order to escape the waste basket.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.—A meeting of Centre Grey Farmers Institute will be held in Markdale on the 8th and 9th January when Professors Brown, Grenside, and Barre, from the Agricultural College, will deliver addresses on subjects of deep interest to the farmer. Those meetings will be free, and every farmer in the neighborhood should make it a point to be present. The meetings commence at half past one.

"I say Aunt Chloe, you is getting around right smart." "Yes indeed I is, honey. I was pestered and sick abed with Rheumatism for six years and done tried this West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment the people are talking so much about, and I was sure enough cured. It done saved this old nigger's life." Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Dec.

THE CANKER WORM OR THE BLOOD is Scrofula, that gnaws upon the vitals and consumes the body. Consumption is but Lung Scrofula. Burdock Blood Bitters is one of the best known combinations to cure Scrofula.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniment. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 4

IF you intend purchasing Xmas Cards, or handsome and useful articles of Silver Plate for table use, you should come in Xmas eve and see my assortment. Fair prices and plain figures. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

MARY, why is it you persist in getting that mixed, colored trash of Tea, and dosing us all with it, when by going to McFarland's you can get Tea warranted absolutely pure and sweet as a rose. He is importing a special brand called Triumphant which is bound to crowd all others out. The next time you want Tea get a can of McFarland's "Triumphant Tea."

LOST.—A buffalo robe, without lining, made of two pieces, had $15 marked on one corner with black paint, lost between Markdale and Noble's stone house sideroad, late in October last. Any person who will return it, or give such information as will lead to its recovery will be suitably rewarded. John Boland, Vandeleur P. O.

The virtue of Carbolic Asid for healing cleansing and purifiyng is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bro's. 4

ENTERPRISE EXTRAORDINARY.—The souvenir number of the Shelburne *Economist* came to hand last week, and is a cracker. It is dated 1985, as much as to say "this is the state of perfection to which progressive news papers will have arrived at that date." The number speaks volumes for the taste and enterprise of Mr. Smith, the publisher, while the excellence of the material (type, &c.), would put some of the city offices in a back seat. We wish the publisher and his excellent journal the success so richly merited.

PLEASANT VALLEY.—The tea-meeting which came off at Pleasant Valley Methodist church on Wednesday of last week was largely attended and a pleasant time spent. The program was lengthy, varied and well rendered. A number of readings, recitations and dialogues were rendered by young people of that neighborhood in a manner which did them great credit. W. A. Brown, of Markdale, occupied the chair very creditably, and the Methodist choir of this place gave several fine selections of music. Revs. Casson and Grandy were present and did their part. Proceeds $28.

GUN ACCIDENT.—About a week ago Mr. John McNally, of Traverston, Glenelg, went out shooting. He loaded his gun with buckshot and then tried to insert a bullet, which struck part way down the barrel, the consequence was that when he fired the gun off it burst about a foot from the lock. A piece of the barrel struck Mr. McNally on the thumb inflicting a very ugly gash, which, owing to the powder getting into the wound has been very painful, and at last accounts was not healing up properly. We hope Mr. Mc. may recover without losing his thumb.—[Grey Review.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment at Dodson's hotel on 28th Nov., 1885. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. The treasurer was ordered to obtain immediate settlement from Mr. Jordan of balance due on roll of 1884.

$4.00, charged to J. W. Knott for statute labor, was struck off roll, as it was made to appear that said labor was performed.

$8.27 was struck off Daniel Patton's taxes, being an error produced through discrepancy between assessment roll and notice.

By-law 355, to close and dispose of part of the original allowance of road between lots 6 & 7, in the 3rd & 4th concessions, was carried through the different stages and passed.

The following named gentlemen were appointed deputy-returning officers to hold the next municipal election, viz: Thomas Ellis, Nicholas Hewson, George Crabtree, Daniel Silverthorn, James Struthers, Esq., and Nathaniel Curry.

By-law No. 356, confirming the appointment of deputy-returning officers appointing the agricultural hall as place of nomination, and appointing polling places in the several polling subdivisions, was carried through the different stages and passed.

The treasurer war ordered to remit to Creasor & Morrison, barristers, Owen Sound, $3.00, fee for legal advice.

The reeve's orders were issued on the treasurer to pay as follows, viz:

George Hutchinson $25, building bridge on blind line at lot 18; George Emery $50.20, work on 12 & 13 side-line, con. 1 & 2; Thomas Londry $8.75, work on 15 & 16 side-line, con. 4; James Reekie $1.75, repairing road scraper; William Dales $10, work on 24 & 25 side-line; Charles Howard $13, work on 6 & 7 side-line; James Wiley $1.44, plank for use on road; William Pringle $10, work on 9 & 10 side-line; E. McConnel $15, work on 6 & 7 side-line; Dougald Campbell $30, building culverts on 12 & 13 side-line; Thomas Ellis $61.40, work on 6 & 7 side-line, con. 4; W. Hewgill, Esq., $5, work on town line Collingwood; John Ferris $15, work on 6 & 7 side-line; Joseph Burns $3, work on 12 & 13 side line; John Pritchard $1, work on 24 & 25 side-line, con. 9; Joseph Hawken $6, building culvert on 12 & 13 side-line; William Charters $2, repairing culverts; A. Grier, Esq., $5.50, forming union School Section.

Council adjourned until Thursday, 24th December next, then to meet at McConnel's Hotel for the dispatch of business.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Attained its Majority

To our readers who see in agriculture an art to be followed by the light of intelligence rather than speculation, we commend for their approval the FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE. This journal has been established 20 years, is edited an owned by a practical farmer of 50 years' experience, and as an educator of farmers in matters pertaining to agriculture, stock, dairy, apiary, &c., &c., combined, the FARMER'S ADVOCATE stands without a peer. It is got up in neat shape for binding, neatly printed on fine paper, and each number is well illustrated with original practical drawings. In addition to its fund of information for the farmer, its Home Magazine Department pleases all the members of the family, young and old, who find in it a large amount of profitable and entertaining reading. This month sample copies are sent free to applicants.

IMPURE BLOOD.—Boils, blotches, pimples and festering sores are indications of impure blood that should never be neglected, or ill health and perhaps incurable disease may result. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood by acting on the four cardinal points of healt—the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Blood.

On a Thames Steamer.

A short time ago I went for a trip down the Thames on one of the company's steamers, and during the journey found considerable amusement in watching the characters on board. Two persons in particular attracted my notice. One was a middle aged gentleman, stout, rather surly and taciturn, who paid no attention to any living being on board, except a huge Newfoundland dog that sat panting and lolling out his tongue, or roaming among the passengers, pushing them out of the way, frightening the children, and convincing nervous ladies that he was going mad by the vigor with which he struck out his legs while rolling on his back upon the deck. His master eyed these pranks with a sly smile, and seemed to enjoy the terror occasioned by the antics of his burly friend.

The other persons whom I especially noticed, was a pretty and well dressed lady, and she had with her a little girl about 7 years old, who called her "mamma." The lady was evidently possessed of nerve. Indeed she seemed to be possessed by them, and their name was legion. Endless were the petty annoyances to which they subjected her; infinite the dilemmas in which they involved her. But her keenest sufferings in this small way were caused by the unwieldy gambols of Tiger, the Newfoundland dog, and her incessant and puerile exclamations of terror, indignation and spite against the good-natured brute kept up the sly, malicious smile upon the lips of his apparently unnoticing master. The little girl on the contrary, had, to the increased alarm of the weak mother, made friends with the monster, and for a long time amused herself with throwing bits of biscuit for him to catch, which feat, notwithstanding the incorrectness of her aim, he managed to accomplish, by making a boisterous plunge to one side or the other; and when at last she timidly offered him a piece out of her hand, and he acknowledged the compliment by licking her face, the little darling fairly screamed with delight. Her mother screamed, too, but it was one of the hysterical screams in which she was fond of indulging, and was followed by an outburst of anger at Tiger's familiarities.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "If that horrid creature should be mad he'll have killed my child! And how dirty he is, too! Look at your dress, Mable; see what a state it is in! How dare you play with that animal?"

This transition rom hydrophobia to a soiled dress was too much for Tiger's master, and he burst into a long, loud laugh.

"I wish, sir," said the lady snappishly, "that you would call away that dog, instead of setting him on to annoy every body who is not accustomed to have such dirty animals about them."

The gentleman said nothing, but bowed and walked forward; and I soon after saw him smoking a cigar, while Tiger played the agreeable in his own rough fashion to people who knew how to read the expression of his honest and intelligent physiognomy.

Little Mabel, deprived of the attraction which had fixed her attention to the interior of the boat, began to seek amusement in watching the foaming water as it rushed from the paddle wheels and danced in long lines lazily behind them. She knelt on an overcoat which a fellow passenger had kindly lent as a cushion for her little knees and leaned quietly over the side, watching the roaring water; so her mother was for a time relieved from the thousand-and-one vexations which had hitherto beset her.

We were now within a few miles of Gravesend. The tide was just at the full and the broad expanse of the river lay around us in all its majesty; and to those who have never beheld the Hudson or the Mississippi, old "Father Thames" is majestic, aye, and if we place in the balance the historic, political and commercial importance of the transactions of which his broad breast is and has been the highway, our "time-honored" river will not lose its diginty even when compared with those giant floods of the West.

Such thoughts as these, however, did not trouble Mable's little head, which began, I could see, to grow giddy with the continual whirl beneath her. A large seaweed that was dashed up by the paddle caught her attention. It sank, then rose, whirled round in a short eddy and then darted out in the long eddy and was left behind the steamer. She leaned forward to watch its progress; further, further, till her little neck was stretched; presently she lost her balance and toppled over into the roaring flood. In a moment all was confusion on board. Men were shouting for ropes and boats; to stop the steam; cries of "A child overboard!" "Who can swim?" and a thousand other cries and questionings. But above all arose the poor mother's heart-rending shrieks, too painfully in earnest now; and she alone, forgetting in the fond, instinctive devotion of maternal love that even could she reach her child she could only sink with her, endeavored to leap into the water to save her.

Suddenly Tiger, followed closely by his master, came tearing along the deck, knocking the people to right and left; they sprang into the boat that hung at the stern, everybody giving way before the determined energy of both man and dog. Tiger looked anxiously in his master's face and uttered a short low bark.

"Wait," said the latter in reply, "where was she seen last?"

"There, sir," replied a sailor promptly, "there, beside that piece of plank."

"How many times has she risen?"

"Twice."

The gentleman drew a long breath and said to his dog, in a low voice, "Look out!"

And Tiger did look out, with wild, flashing eyes and limbs that trembled with anxiety. What a moment that was! Every one else was passive; every other attempt was laid aside, and all stood in mute expectation, those who were near enough watching for the rising of the child, and those who could not see the water keeping their eyes fixed upon Tiger. In an instant a cry was raised, as a golden-tressed head was seen to emerge from the water. The noble dog had seen her first though, and ere the warning cry reached his ears, he had dashed from the boat with wonderful activity and was swimming toward the little sufferer as though he knew that life and death depended on his efforts.

His master marked his progress anxiously. His face was pale as death, and it was only by rigidly compressing them that he could control the nervous quivering of his lips. "He has her!" he exclaimed, as Tiger rose to the surface after a long dive, holding little Mable by the back of her hair in such a manner that her face was out of water. "He has her and she is saved." Down with the steps, and on them stood a couple of active sailors, encouraging the brave dog by shouts and gestures, and ready to receive his precious burthen when he should approach them. Slowly he came on, wistfully eyeing the steps, and now and then glancing up at his master, who was leaning over the side and encouraging him with his well known voice.

"How you are!" cried one of the sailors, seizing the little girl. She was handed from one sailor to another, and at last deposited in the arms of an active looking gentleman, whom everybody seemed instinctively to recognize as a surgeon, and by him carried below.

"Now, come up, there's a brave fellow!" said a sailor, retreating to make way for Tiger to climb upon the steps. But the poor creature whined piteously, and after one or two fruitless struggles to raise himself out of the water, remained quite quiet. "Help him! help him! he is exhausted!" cried his master, fighting his way through the crowd to the rescue of his brave favorite. By the time, however, that he had reached the top of the ladder the sailors had perceived the condition of the dog, and with some difficulty dragged him from the water. With their assistance he crawled feebly up, then languidly licked his master's hand and stretched himself on the deck. It would be difficult to say which received the most attention—the little girl under the hands of the surgeon, and all the women, who had squeezed themselves into the cabin under the firm conviction that they were exceedingly useful, or the noble dog from the kind but rough attention of the steamer's men, under the supervision of his master.

Both the invalids were soon convalescient and Tiger was sitting up receiving with quiet dignity the caresses of his friends, when Mable's mother came running upstairs; and throwing herself on her knees before him and clasping him affectionately in her arms, laid her cheek upon his rough head and wept.

"He's a dirty animal," said the gentleman, who could not forget her former slighting remark. "He'll make your dress in such a state! besides, he may be mad!"

She cast her eyes with an expression of meek reproach (they were very fine eyes, and I think he felt it, for his features softened immediately). "Oh pray, pray, give him to me!" she began.

"Give Tiger to you!" he repeated, in derision. "Why, what would you do with him? I'll tell you, you'd pet and pamper the poor beast till he was eaten up with disease, and as nervous as a fine lady. No, no; you'd better give little Mabel to me," Tiger and I could take much better care of her than you can."

"Perhaps so, sir," she replied, with the gentle manner that had come over her since the accident, 'but still I could not spare her. She is my only child, and I am a widow."

"I must go," muttered the gentleman to himself. "Whew! a widow Has not the immortal Weller assured us that one widow is equal to twenty five ordinary women? It's not safe, morally safe, to be in the same boat with her." He walked away. But who may wrestle against fate? When the boat returned to London Bridge, I saw him carrying Mabel ashore, with the pretty widow leaning on his arm.

Isabella, Once Queen of Spain, and her Husband

The late King's father, Don Francisco, has been exiled since the revolution, and he lives very quietly at Epinay, in the enjoyment of a respectable allowance from the civil list. He never sees his royal consort, and his royal consort never sees him. Whenever they change the Spanish Minister at Paris—and they change him pretty often—the new incumbont pays a ceremonial visit to Epinay. Don Francisco immediately after pays another visit to the Embassy, invites the Minister to dinner, and then never sees him again.

The ex-Queen Isabella is a far more interesting figure, and her character is to some extent rehabilitated in Vasili's vivacious pages. She is prodigally generous. She gives money right and left, often without the slightest sense of its value. Once, in her day of power, she ordered a Minister to send 20,000 francs to a man of letters in distress. The minister thought she needed a lesson, and he had the twenty thousand piled in the smallest coin of the kingdom, and then waited for her Majesty to pass. "What is all this money?" said the Queen, as she caught sight of the glittering heap. "It is the 20,000 francs for the man of letters, your Majesty." The Queen smiled, to show that she understood the lesson; but she sent the money all the same.

In spite of her three millions of reals from the civil list, she is always in debt, and this used to give intense dissatisfaction to her son. "He preaches, scolds, counsels, blames, and pardons—always winds up in the same way." On ascending the throne Alfonso would not hear of her coming to Madrid; and when at last she overcame his scruples he himself drew up the list of her suite. She has never obeyed any one else; and her independence of character, according to the chronicler, has endeared her to the Spanish people, and made them quite forget the disagreeable incidents that attended their momentary quarrel with her.

She is grotesquely ignorant of politics, and when some one once spoke to her on the march of modern ideas and the necessity of comprehending one's epoch, she replied: "Of course, I know the times change; and you see I never drive out with my mule now."

A Good Corn Sheller for 25c.

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and painless. Sold at druggists.

A bucket-shop should be managed by a pale man.

OVER THE OCEAN.

The London *Times* of Oct. 22 had seven yards of political speeches.

The *Military Journal* of St Petersburg publishes a Ministerial decree ordering that each of the battalions of chasseurs shall have a midwife on the staff.

The French doctor who sent poisoned game to a rival, "by way of a practical joke," has been sentenced to eight years' imprisonment with hard labor.

Four artisans have been appointed Justices of the Peace in England this year through the instrumentality of Mr. Trevelyan as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

James Russell Lowell has given to Harvard Library about 600 volumes of rare historical books and works of *belles lettres*, chiefly Spanish, which he picked up in England.

The Colonelcy of the Royal Horse Guards, vacant by the death of Lord Strathnairn, has been held by thirteen dukes, three marquises, four earls, two viscounts, two barons, one knight, and one commoner.

The necessity of maintaining, as at present, eighteen palaces when Queen Victoria resides but in one, and that for only three months in the year, is likely to occupy the next Parliament.

The much-abused clerk is not the only person liable to accidents with poisons. A recent case is cited in Jennerette, La., in which a father of two sick children gave the medicines prescribed for each of them to the other, thus killing both children.

The cotton crop of Central Asia has been unusually good this year. Many owners of cotton mills in Russia seem to prefer Central Asia to American cotton, and have established direct relations with the planters of Bokhara, Tashkend, and Khiva.

The historic park of Hamilton Palace, Scotland, will soon be broken up for a coal field, the gardens are leased to a nurseryman, and the palace will probably soon be dismantled. The Duchess of Hamilton lately paid the place what was probably a farewell visit of two days.

The removal of the impediments to the navigation of the Danube at the "Iron Gate" is to be carried out at last, in conformity with the stipulations of the treaty of Berlin. The Hungarian Government has decided to have the work executed. The cost is estimated at $6,000,000.

Suicide is increasing in Berlin to a frightful extent. In one day lately there were ten cases of self-murder. There have been several instances quite recently of stock jobbers and other speculators moving in the upper ranks of society who blew their brains out in a fit of despair at financial misfortune.

The lady secretary of the Anti-Vivisection League of England argues, in a letter to M. Pasteur, that cauterization removes all danger of hydrophobia. Her son once and she herself five or six times have thus escaped the malady, and both offer to be bitten by any mad animal in M. Pasteur's laboratory on condition of being allowed to treat the wounds themselves.

The expression "cool as a cucumber" now rests upon a solid scientific basis. In a recent study upon the heat of fever, an English investigator, while seeking for certain analogies in plants, took the temperature of the popular esculent at various stages of its growth, and found it to be about one degree below that of the surrounding atmosphere. But the rule holds good for the young cucumbers only. Venerable specimens were two degrees warmer.

The national printing press at Vienna is now busily preparing the first serial number of the great work, "Austria-Hungary, in Word and Picture," which has been edited under the personal direction of the Crown Prince. This first issue appeared on the 1st of December, and will be followed by others from fortnight to fortnight until the whole work is completed—that is to say, in eight years at the earliest, but possibly not before ten years has elapsed.

In a recent lecture on leprosy—a disease which has been widely discussed of late—Prof. Hutchison of the London Hospital stated that it is not contagious, nor is it an hereditary disease, though it may, of course be transmitted. He believed leprosy to be caused by eating fish which has been somewhat decomposed, or has been salted. Healthy fish in any quantity will not cause it, but a small quantity so poisoned will. When leprosy prevailed in England the inland consumption of fish was very large. He cites two cases of cure of the disease, one of which was treated by himself.

One of the most remarkable of clocks has just been constructed in London for a banking establishment. It is on the twenty-four hour principle, and is notable as possessing probably the simplest method which was been yet restorted to for indicating time according to the new enumeration. The clock in question has only one hand, the long minute hand, and the figures around are placed as heretofore. Instead, however, of indicating the hours, they indicate the minutes only, which are marked from 5 to 60. The hours are shown on a sunk dial revolving under the upper dial, a space being left in the upper dial into which the next hour figure comes forward instantaneously upon the minute hand, completing its circuit of sixty minutes—that is, in a word, the solitary hand marks the minutes, and the sunk space shows the hour.

M. Hildemacher, a well known Paris painter, has been the victim of his own misplaced confidence. On the occasion of his son's marriage he gave a luncheon to a large number of guests at his residence on the Boulevard Magenta. About 150 persons presented themselves, and, although many of them were unknown to the artist or his wife and the newly married couple, they were nevertheless admitted, the mutual impression being that they were the invited guests of the bride's family. In the course of the evening the hostess missed her purse. A search was made to ascertain whether some strangers had not found their way into the gathering, but the thieves had decamped About one half of the company had left, and those who remained were all intimate friends of the two families. When they were informed of what had occurred, several of those yet remaining discovered that their pockets had also been picked, and two portfolios with securities and bonds of value had also disappeared.

WINTER WRINKLES.

A go-between—Ham in a sandwich.

Contempt of court—Painting the front gate.

A Door Belle—A pretty and attractive maid-servant.

According to the Darwinian theory our ancestors were all tail-bearers.

An exchange says: "Listen to your wife." How can one help one' self?

Butcher—"Porterhouse steak, madam?" New Landlady "No, boarding-house."

"What is your idea of love, Mr. Sinnick?" "Three meals a day and well cooked."

Women swallow flattery as babies swallow buttons, without any idea of the trouble that may follow.

A new word has been coined which has probably come to stay—hellogram—meaning a message by telephone.

A soft answer turns away no wrath from a girl when she is serious on the popping question and means business.

When Clara heard that one of her friends had married the three-armed man from California she exclaimed: "What killing!"

"If you sit in the chimney corner all your days your true love will find you out" is an old adage. She will if you happen to be married to her.

There is no great difference between the average young lady possessed of a musical education and the squeaking toy. They have to be pressed to sing,

A Hamilton boy earned a nice Bible by committing ten hundred verses to memory and then he traded his Bible for a shotgun and he accidentally shot his aunt in the leg.

"A genuine patriot," said an election orator recently, "must at all times be ready to die for his country, even though it should cost him his life." (Thundering applause.)

"Isn't my photograph excellent?" said a somewhat spunky wife to her husband. "Well, my dear," replied he, "I think there's a little too much repose about the mouth."

Spoodle was saying that when he was abroad he was presented at court. "The deuce you were!" exclaimed Fogg. "How did it happen? How much did they fine you?"

A poet says a kiss is "the meeting of souls." Hence we presume that a kiss in the dark happens only when two souls accidentally run against each other by reason of lack of light.

A teacher asked a boy who was the meekest man? "Moses, sir," was the answer. "Very well, my boy; and now, who was the meekest woman?" "Please, sir, there never was any meekest woman."

A clergyman, endeavoring to console a rich miser in his dying hours, asked him: "In looking over your past life, what do you regret the most at this time?" "That I didn't die twenty years ago, when funerals were cheaper."

Mr. Blackfriar (just from London)—"Yawr Americanisms are most perplexing, yaw know. What on earth is a 'big boy' and a 'drop' letter? Yawr a 'ed of us there, yaw know; we've no 'drop' letters in England." Miss Kate—"I thought it was a drop letter in England."

That was a cautious old tramp who, upon being asked whether he would have a drink of whiskey as he was beginning a job of sawing wood, or would he have it when he had finished it, answered: "Well, mum, I think I'll take it now. There has been a pile of sudden deaths lately."

Minister (fashionable church wedding)—"Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder. Let us unite in prayer." Bride (kneeling, whispering)—"Remember, George, we are to pass down the right aisle, and do try and not be awkward. You mortify me to death sometimes."

Patroness—"Oh, professor, tell me how my daughter is getting along with her swimming lessons? I am anxious that she should master the art, as we may go to Newport next Summer." Professor—"She is doing beautifully, madam. She is worry of her muzzer. In fact, she can swim like a—like a goose."

GRAND PREMIUMS

FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS TO

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We have had a large number of letters from people who sent in Clubs last year and received the prize books, in which they say, "We had no idea that the prizes would be such good, well bound, valuable books. If your subscribers only knew what good value in prizes you were offering, there is not one of them who would not send in a club." This year we are offering a much more attractive and in every way better list of prizes.

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By E. P. ROE
Author of "Barriers Burned Away," "A Young Girl's Wooing," etc., etc. 420 pages



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1.—The full prices of the papers subscribed for must in all cases accompany the order. The prices are WEEKLY MAIL, $1.00 a year, 50 cents for 6 months; DAILY MAIL, $7.00 a year, $3.50 for 6 months, $1.75 for 3 months; EVENING MAIL, $2.50 a year, $1.25 for 6 months, 63 cents for 3 months.

2.—In counting up your subscriptions to see how many prizes you are entitled to: A subscription to the DAILY or EVENING MAIL for 3 months is equal to a WEEKLY for one year; a DAILY or EVENING for 6 months is equal to 2 WEEKLIES for a year; and a DAILY or EVENING for one year is equal to 4 WEEKLIES.

3.—Subscriptions for the combined "Mail and Sewing Machine Bargain" will count just the same as ordinary subscriptions.

4.—There is NO extra charge for sending papers to Great Britain or the United States, and subscriptions for those points count as ordinary subscriptions.

5.—To entitle to a prize a club must consist of at least two subscribers, and as many more as possible; that is to say, the sending in of one subscription to the DAILY MAIL or to the WEEKLY MAIL would not entitle the sender to a prize, but a yearly subscription to both DAILY and WEEKLY or several subscriptions to either one or both, will be all right.

6.—A subscription to THE MAIL for two years, with the money in advance, will count as two subscribers; or, a subscription for three years as three subscribers.

When this list is sent in to the MAIL office a new list will be sent containing a larger list of prizes.

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FALLING STARS.

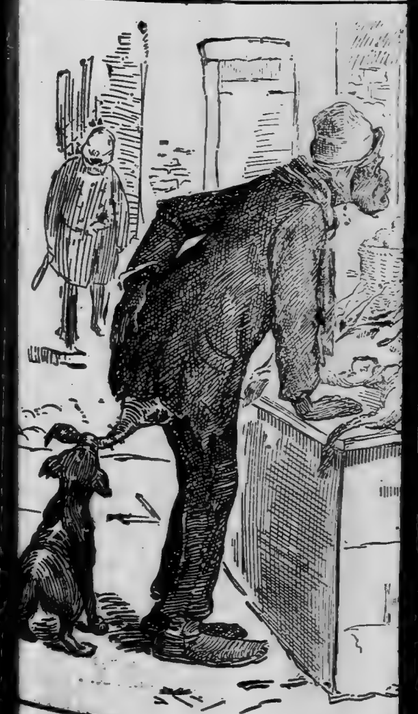
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It was a rain of fire, not stars. The stars, or sparks, only occurred at the end of the lines of fire. Imagine a rain of molten iron striking the earth, each drop bursting into sparks. Nothing else will compare. I could not now describe it, if experience with foundries and smiths' shops had not afforded the comparison. The fire fell in streams like the heaviest fire rain I ever witnessed, and swayed to and fro just as the water is by the motion of the clouds or wind. The only stars I saw were just as one sees when molten iron is rushing into or from the ladle, or when iron with a welding heat is withdrawn from the forge, or such as is seen when the liquid metal drops upon the earth, or such as is seen in the wake of an exploded rooket. The strangest to me was, no such sparks or stars appeared except at the end of the line of fire rain, which stopped about five feet from the earth, as far as I can judge. The piazza had three steps from the ground. I could not have been more than three feet high and the line of fire rain burnt into sparks on the level with my eyes. None that I saw struck the earth, but after sparkling on this line disappeared, to be succeeded by others in quick succession. I recollect distinctly observing the house around the yard, and the road led directly from the gate, and wondering why none of the fire or sparks reached the earth. It was not as light as day, but a lurid light greater than I have ever seen since. Objects were perfectly discernible, though not as well as by daylight. I do not recollect seeing anything above the line of my vision—such as the tops of trees and houses. The fire rain was too thick to see through After staying as long as was deemed prudent in my night-clothes, my uncle returned me to bed. How long it was before daylight I do not know. I do know I slept till called to breakfast. I met an old gentlemen some years ago who was in camp on the Texas prairies, who witnessed the meteoric shower of falling stars and whose account tallied more nearly with mine than any I have ever read or heard. He did not have my experience with molten metal, but when he heard my comparisons with the sparks as from a smith's forge, heartily indorsed me.

The Herder's Wily Enemy.

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AN ANXIOUS MOMEN

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doan' he think ye'n't comin' roun';

"Three meals a day and wel
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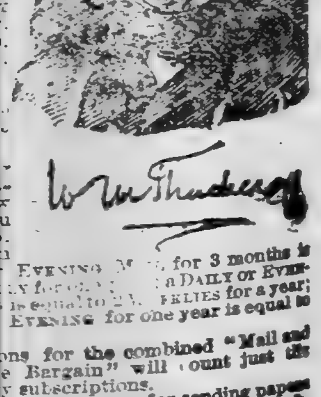
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FALLING STARS.

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Eloping With her Father's Groom.

Society circles in Cork are agitated over an elopement scandal which resembles the Schilling-Morosini case. A young man named Hodnett was employed last summer as a groom by Mr. Long, a wealthy landowner living a few miles from Cork. One portion of Hodnett's duty was to attend Miss Marienne Long upon her daily rides through her father's estates and the surrounding country. In this way the groom and the girl became very intimate. The young man was handsome and the young lady was impulsive. The result was an elopement, which occurred early in November, and the groom became a bridegroom in Dublin.

As soon as the disappearance of Hodnett and the young heiress became known, the police were set upon their track and Mr. Long paid liberally for the services of special detectives. The runaways were finally captured in Dublin, where Hodnett had obtained employment as managing director of a jaunting car. The young lady was sent back to her father's care, and Hodnett has just been sentenced to six months' imprisonment. The severity of this punishment is due to the new law which was passed in consequence of the exertion of Mr. Stead, the *Pall Mall Gazette* editor, who is himself in jail for committing the grave error of exposing vice in high places

Miss Long is only 15 years old. Under the old law, by which a female was competent to consent to seduction at 13 years of age, Hodnett would have gone free. Now the girl must be 16 years old before her consent can be pleaded in mitigation or excuse in a court of justice. There was, however, no loophole of escape for Hodnett, but his youthful bride is still true to him, and vows that she will be his wife again as soon as ever he gets out of that horrid prison.

THE WORLD OVER.

The population of Paris is said to be increasing at the rate of 29 per 1,000.

Russia has 33,400 doctors, of whom 380 are women. The dentists number but 500, and the pharmacists 2,600.

One of the curiosities of Oxford is a much admired portrait of Fuller, an eminent painter, taken by himself when drunk.

Wildcat hunting is one of the successful pastimes near Norwich, Conn., just now. One killed the other day, after a long fight with dogs, weighed sixteen pounds.

The King of Bavaria's debts are estimated at $4,500,000, and it has been arranged to appropriate $500,000 a year from the royal civil list until all his debts are paid.

The botanist, Asa Gray, whose 75th birthday was celebrated a short time ago, has sent an autograph letter of thanks to each of the 150 botanists who contributed to the memorial vase presented to him.

The *Lancet* announces that Prince Charles Theodore of Bavaria, who has devoted himself to the practice of medicine, is expected in Paris for the purpose of becoming initiated into M. Pasteur's recent discoveries for the treatment of hydrophobia.

Who Hoyle Was

"According to Hoyle" is a common phrase, and "Hoyle's Games" are widely known; but many card-players labor under the impression that Hoyle was a reformed gambler, who turned his attention to bookmaking as a means of keeping out of the poor-house. Edmond Hoyle was a Londoner, who died in 1769, aged 97. He was among the first who took a special interest in whist, did much to perfect the game, and after it became a craze devoted several years to teaching it at a guinea a lesson. He was paid $2,000 for his first treatise on whist, published in 1743, when he held a government office in Ireland. Towards the close of his life he revised it and included other popular games.

"Beans Regarded as Food" is the headline in an exchange. That is the way beans should be regarded. Any one who would regard beans as a beverage would be away off.

The man who lays down the law to his wife and tells her that under oath to his lodge he is forbidden to receive Christmas presents may miss getting a token of his wife's affection, but he will save money by the loss.



AN ANXIOUS MOMENT

"I say, Boss, I doan' feel like 'vestin' in tu'key wid dat dog ob you'n a'chawn' 'way at ...; so yo' 'blige me by callin' him off. Gideon's Ban! how dem teef of his'n do lasherate! ... doan' boddah yo'se'f comin' roun'; es whistle him off, Boss, right where yo' is.'

THE FARM.

Ducks.

It is both economical and sensible to raise ducks. A great deal of the coarse vegetable food used in a family, with small potatoes and a little grain, is all that will be required to keep a small flock in thrift the year through. Ducklings mature early in their lives; one would not feel the time passing before they are ready for market. At five or six months old they will, with ordinary care, dress ten or twelve pounds per pair, and give besides a nice lot of feathers, which can be sold at a fair price, or be used to increase the family stock of beds and pillows. Ducks are easily kept from the shell after they have passed the critical period like chicks and poults, are industrious foragers, and thrive rapidly. Their keen appetites, capacious craws, and strong digestive organs enable them to assimilate any kind of coarse or refuse food. They are at home in the stubble field, gleaning what the reaper left behind, will turn into a pasture and be contented on grass, and they are happy in a pond or brook or marsh, diving in the mud, searching for animal, fish, or insect food, larvæ, and vegetation. They do not require an expensive domicile for their use. Being generous feeders they grow right along when once they get a start, and their predisposition to mature early is one of the best recommendations in favor of the general cultivation of ducks for the market or table.

Growing Beef.

Satisfactory profit from beef production will usually result from one of two great causes: The production of animals of fair to good quality at less than the average cost, or producing animals of very high quality, even at comparatively large cost. The latter course is and will be followed by some breeders and feeders, usually men of intelligence, large experience, and abundant capital. The great mass of the fat cattle which will reach our markets will not be of this class. It is not wise for many farmers with their present surroundings to attempt the production of such cattle. Preparing for market beeves which have been well but cheaply reared and fattened, and which, if not thoroughly ripened or finished, give wholesome, nutritious, and palatable beef for the great mass of middle-class consumers, may give larger net profits to many farmers than would attempt with ordinary facilities and little expeience to produce beeves of the very highest quality.

For some years to come in the west a large number of grass-fed cattle may be expected to be sent to market during the summer and autumn months from the great grazing regions of the prairie country. So far as it is practicable it is wise for feeders on the farms of the older states to send their cattle to market when they will not be in competition with these grass cattle. It is doubtful whether the farmers of Illinois, for instance, can compete with the western cattle without fairly liberal grain feeding. It also seems true, however, that the once common plan of almost unlimited corn feeding for a year or more to cattle in open fields has ceased to be profitable.

Timely Suggestions.

If the cattle are shedding tears in the barnyard you are losing money.

The three greatest enemies of the horse are idleness, fat, and a dumb blacksmith.

The cow that is forced to find her only shelter on the lee side of a wire fence should not be expected to furnish milk and butter for the family and enough surplus to exchange at the store for needed groceries.

The best grass for an orchard is undoubtedly orchard grass with red clover, or red clover alone. Plenty of seed should be used. Cut when weeds make their appearance, afterward pasture with hogs or sheep.

Walnut, hickory, and other nut-bearing trees make excellent shade-trees along the roadsides and in pastures. Of fruit-trees, the best, and in fact the only one which could be recommended for a shade-tree in such locations, is the cherry.

Make a snow-plow. It will be handy. It is made of inch plank in the shape of the letter A. The sides may be ten or twelve inches high. Brace well and use one horse to draw it. Paths are thus much easier and sooner made than by shovelling, and the children must not wade to school through untrodden snow.

Most farmers feed corn to everything. Corn to the cows, corn to the calves, corn to the colts, corn to the pigs. What were oats made for? Corn is good to fatten grown-up animals and to be a part food to fatten young ones. Very little of it should be used for food for young animals, as it does not contain enough of the elements to make a perfect body.

Your Friends will Never Tell You, but perhaps somebody, who isn't your friend, will, that your presence is rendered offensive by the foul, fetid smell of your breath. Every word you utter, though it be the very echo of wisdom and poetry, disgusts your hearers, and your laugh is productive of anything but mirth to them. It is a duty you owe, not only to yourself, but to society to remove this cause of offense. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will heal the diseased mucous membrane, will bring relief to yourself and others. Do not hesitate to employ it.

"Plenty of room at the top," remarked a dealer as he opened an apple barrel and found it only half full.

"One Nail Drives Out Another," is a French saying that finds exemplification in the way one disease will substitute itself for another and graver one in very many cases. Liver disease for instance will soon induce blood disorders, throat ailments, skin affections and eventually, because on impoverished blood, consumption itself, unless, indeed, it be treated in its incipienc and early progress by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" which acts as a specific in these ailments, accomplishing a rapid cure by its powerful alterative action upon the great organs of the body.

The man who has nothing on his mind usually has room for no more than that.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send ten cents in stamps for large treatise giving successful treatment. World's Dispensary Medical Association Buffalo, N. Y.

The most popular mid-Winter wrap for ladies bids fair to be the ulster, newmarket or over-coat of seal or seal plush, cut to resemble a man's overcoat.

An earthquake in Algeria has partly destroyed four towns, besides killing thirty-two and injuring twelve persons.

Wild coffee, which proved to be of good quality when roasted and made up, has been found growing in Butte county, Cal.

In the manufacture of tobacco from the leaf, sugar or molasses and gum of some kind are used. In the manufacture of the "Myrtle Navy" brand the sugar used is the finest white loaf, known in the trade as granulated. This is a sugar in which there is seldom any adulteration, but to guard against the possibility of it, all sugar used in the factory is submitted to a careful test of its purity. The gum used is the pure gum arabic.

There is no occasion for a man with a cold in his head to be idle. He's up to his sneeze in business.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

A. P. 259.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DELOUCHE & Co., Guelph.

PATENT RIGHT FOR SALE—LAMP GLASS cleaner and dish washer combined; patented September, 1885; send 25c. for sample and particulars. JNO. W. COONEY, Box 35, Arnprior, Ont.

BUSINESS CHANCE—FOR SALE—THE BEST equipped Butcher business in the City of Guelph; does a good trade; a splendid chance; will sell cheap; good reasons for selling. For particulars address, J. A. LAMPREY, Real Estate Agent, Guelph.

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND TEN CENTS, mailed Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute, Toronto, will bring copy *Cosmopolitan Shorthander*, best journal in America. Price, $1 00: Send for Calendar.

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ALLEN'S EXTRA REFINED CIDER—Barrels, Half Barrels and Kegs always in stock. Allen's Clarified Cider, prepared especially for Scott Act counties. Orders promptly filled; also cash paid for common cider. ALLEN'S VINEGAR WORKS, Norwich, Ont.

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In twenty minutes, without fail. Chapman's Celebrated Neuralgia Powders. Sample mailed twenty-five cents. Chapman, Chemist, London, Ont.

SCIATICA, INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM, Gout, Neuralgia and Lumbago effectually cured by a remedy invented by one who was himself cured by it after being three years on crutches with sciatica; abundant testimonials as to its beneficial effects in above-mentioned diseases; remedy expressed to any address. S. J LANCASTER, Petrolia Ont.

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A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PREJUDICE Williams' Eye Water has proved itself a success by all who have used it according to directions, if their eyes were curable, as will be seen by the undersigned certificates. It cured me, 8 years blind, occulist failed O. Fortin; it has cured me, occulist would not try me, Alexander Wand; 6 years blind, Chas. Amiott; 4 years, Elie Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see, John Lecroix. Ask your druggists for it. Wholesale—Lyman Sons & Co., 384 St. Paul St. Montreal.

JAMES PARK & SON, Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, ARCADE, YONGE ST., TORONTO. Finest rooms in America. Practical in every department. Teachers pushing and energetic, and know what they teach. Endorsed by the leading business men of Ontario; its graduates are filling positions of trust in every city, town and village of Canada. Send for new circular. C. O'DEA, Secretary.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any Sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods dealers.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

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"TRUTH" OFFICE,
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Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B., Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

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Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up, and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.

For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY,
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It combines a degree of Rapidity, Neatness of Work, and Manifolding Power which is not found in any other. It received (as may be seen at the office) the Highest Awards in 1881, '83, '84 and '85, at the Toronto Industrial and Prov. Dominion Exhibitions the Remington Type-Writer being entered each year; also highest award given "type-bar" machines at New Orleans World's Fair. Messrs. Blake & Co. use four Caligraphs. Stenographers supplied. Machines and Supplies Sold. For circulars and list of users, address,

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
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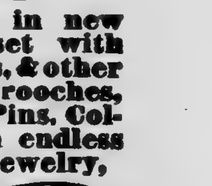


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and Manufactured in Our Establishment.

Shall be pleased to give estimates for any description or style of Jewellery to be made to order. All our goods are fully guaranteed to be the quality of gold stamped and marked with our initials thus:

"C. S. 18 Kt."

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BRITANNIA
COMPANY.
FINEST
Electro Plate



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Goods stamped Meriden Silver Plate Co., are *not our make*. If you want reliable goods insist on getting those made by the

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,
HAMILTON, - ONT.

The Standard.

MARKDALE DECEMBER 24, 1885

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all our subscribers.

MARKDALE AS A MARKET.

A good, steady, reliable market is one of the most valvable conveniences an agricultural community can possess, and Markdale has, for over twelve years, filled the bill in such a manner as to secure and retain the reputation of being a first-class market in every sense of the word. One great reason why this is the case, is because the chief buyers have been resident merchants whose interests are identical with the growth and prosperity of the village, and who have been the backbone of the place all the way through to the present, viz: W. J. McFarland and Hill Bro's. These buyers have always paid the highest prices which outside markets would warrant, while at the same time, they have not practised the unjust means often resorted to in many other markets, viz., running up prices for a day or two in order to get a rush, and then drop them when they get a large quantity of produce out. This is often done by buyers who shift from place to place, seldom remaining in one place more than one season, thus wholly disinterested as to the reputation of the market in years to follow.

Then again, our village has superior advantages on account of the large steam elevators, so convenient to the market, and where produce can be unloaded with ease and dispatch, so that we need not wonder the distance farmers are driving in order to secure those advantages. Last week there were from 75 to 100 loads per day, many of them from more than half way to Collingwood, and some from a few miles from Thornbury, and all leaving well pleased with the result of their trip. The above are some of the reasons why Markdale presents so much of a city appearance, a constant hum of business.

CHURCH OPENING.

The occasion of the dedicatory services has been looked forward to with anxiety and expectancy by the Methodist people of the district, the first Sabbath of which is now a thing of the past. The roads in the country were very heavy owing to the severe storm of the previous day. The weather on Sunday was, however, all that could be desired.

The morning service was fairly attended, when Rev. John Shaw, of Toronto, ex-President of the Toronto Conference, conducted the service and performed the dedicatory services, assisted by Rev. W. Ayers, of Flesherton; Rev. T. Grandy, of Euphrasia Mission, and Rev. W. Casson, the pastor. The service was appropriate and impressive.

The afternoon service was even better attended than the morning, when Warring Kennedy, Esq., of Toronto, preached an able and practical sermon.

In the evening the church was crowded to its utmost capacity, fully 800 being present. Rev. Mr. Shaw again preached giving an able and very impressive discourse. The church was very comfortable and the very best of order prevailed throughout. Many expressions of pleasure and even astonishment were heard from strangers as to the beauty and par-excellence of the edifice both inside and out.

MUNICIPAL.

Municipal matters in Euphrasia are warming up, and promises yet to be up to the average in point of interest. Mr. Alex. Erskine is in the field for councillor, and in all probability Mr. W. J. Black will also be a candidate. It is pretty generally understood that Fawcett and Shepherdson will have a straight fight for the deputyship. The former is a hard man to beat but from what we can learn, he will have more than a match in the popular auctioneer.

GLENELG.

In our own township ther's nothing startling. Edward Rutledge will more than likely be a candidate for councillor, while the editor of the STANDARD is being pressed to accept the nomination for deputy-reeve. Geo. Lamb is also mentioned as a probable candidate for councillor.

Holland, Artemesia and Osprey are still quiet. In Proton, S. Rogers and Thos. Hanbury are the candidates for reeve.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

Berkeley, Dec. 19th, 1885.

At a social given at No. 5 school house, Holland, on Thursday, Dec. 17th, by the teacher (Miss Stewart), a very pleasant time was spent. After the wants of the inner man was attended to by a sumptuous lunch, the chair was taken by Mr. R. Clark, trustee, and a very lengthy program was proceeded with, in which the children of the school performed their respective parts with satisfaction to the audience and credit to their teacher. At the conclusion the pupils of the section presented Miss Stewart with a handsome photo album and other articles of china and glassware accompanied by the following

ADDRESS:

DEAR TEACHER,—Another year of school work has gone round, and brought us again to our festive season. We recall, with joy, former occasions of this kind since you have been with us, but this one brings pleasures mixed with pain, knowing it will be the last spent with you in this capacity. And now, after having labored faithfully as teacher with us for four years, you are about to leave us, we wish, in a slight degree, to show our appreciation of your services; you will therefore accept those tokens that, when far away, they may remind you of our affection for you. Our well wishes for your future prosperity go with you, and may God, in whom you trust, ever bless and direct you, and grant that we may all meet again (teachers and scholars) in that better land where we shall part no more.

Signed in behalf of the pupils of No. 5 School Section,

MARTHA FREEBORN,
JEMIMA MCKENNA,
FRANK HAMILTON.

Miss Stewart replied in a few well chosen words, assuring the children of her affection and earnest good wishes for their future welfare, hoping that her successor would hold the same place in their esteem as she had done. After which the meeting dispersed, every one feeling that they had enjoyed a good time.

PARTICIPATOR,

Presentation.

On Monday evening last a number of the young people in the section where Miss Might has been teaching for the last two years, met at her home and, after a hospitable reception presented her with a handsome silver cruet-stand and the following address:

Miss Jennie Might:

DEAR FRIEND,—It is with feelings of deep regret that we have assembled here to-night to say farewell, knowing that you are so soon to leave our midst where your genial manner and untiring efforts to further the interests of all around you have endeared you to us, and when your presence will long be missed. But rest assured that wherever you may go, you will always have the best wishes of the party here assembled. We beg you to accept this gift from us as a slight expression of affection and respect for you, and we hope it will serve to remind you of your many friends in Glenelg from whom you shall always receive a hearty welcome whenever you can come amongst us.

We all join in wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Signed in behalf of assembly,

LIZZIE A. TOREY,
ALEX. SMITH.

In reply, Miss Might warmly thanked the friends present for their kindness and manifestation of respect, and expressed a desire to assist in anything tending to their welfare.

After a bountaous tea was dispensed with, she favored the company with some choice pieces of music. The company dispersed after wishing her success in her new duties.

Miss Might goes to Peterborough to attend the Collegiate Institute there She bears the respect and well wishes of her many friends.

CAUTION.

Any liniment or other medicine that cannot be taken internally is unsafe for ordinary use. Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the prompt pain reliever, is safe and reliable for all aches and pains, and swallowed as well as applied,

Farmers' Institute.

The Secretary of the Farmers' Institute has received notice from Prof. Mills that the dates of the meetings arranged for this county have been changed, and they will take place as follows:—Durham, 6th and 7th January; Markdale, 8th and 9th; Owen Sound, 11th and 12th, all commencing at 1.30 p. m. The object of the Institute is to bring out local talent as much as possible, and for the Professors to keep up the interest. With that view, Prosessors Brown, Grenside and Barre are prepared to assist by lectures or brief discussions on any of the following subjects, leaving it for the Institute here to select:—

Brown—(1) Permanent pastures for Ontario. (2) Some new things in Dairying. (3) The cheapest fattening of cattle. (4) The practical management of forest trees. (5) Modern farming and special fertilizers. (6) Breeds of sheep for Ontario.

Grenside—(1) Horse-shoeing. (2) Points of horses and breeds. (3) How to buy a horse. (4) Diseases of stock—their causes and prevention.

Barre—Buter making.

A LIVER CURE.

One single trial of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will convince the most skeptical and confirm better than thousands of testimonials that it is a sure cure. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Dec

New and Renewed Subs.

W. F. Whitby, Corvallis, Oregon, June '86.
Mrs. Donnelly, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Miss Might, Peterboro, (new), July '86,
B. Coleman, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Geo. Hill, Markdale, Jan. '86.
Mrs. Might, Markdale, July '86.
Geo. G. Walker, Markdale, Jan. '87.
John Whitby, Markdale, Jan. '87.
P. McCullough, Markdale, (new), Jan. '87.
Geo. Steer, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Len Cox, Markdale, Jan. '87.
J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton, Jan. '87.
T. Gilray, Epping, Jan. '86.
W. J. Black, Epping, Jan. '87.
Boyd Thompson, Eugenia, Jan. '86.
Geo. Lamb, Glascott, Jan. '87.
John Buskin, Vandeleur, Jan. '87.
Joseph Myers, Markdale, (new) Jan. '87.
R. McBride, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Thos. Elliott, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Wm. Walker, Markdale, Jan. '87.
E. Gilbert, Kimberley Jan. '86.
John Ford, Annan, Jan. '87.
Wm. Love, Berkeley, Jan. '86.
Thos. McAfee, Rocklyn, Sept. '86.
James Quinn, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Jas. Brady, Markdale, Sept. '86.
Wm. Burnett, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Wm. Croft, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Geo. Mundle, Kimberley, Jan. '86.
Robt. Stafford, Berkeley, Jan. '86.
John Boland, Vandeleur, Jan. '87.

A LIVING QUESTION.

Question—'Is this life worth living?' Answer—'It all depends upon the liver?' If torpid or inactive it causes a dull, tough, languid feeling. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure gives health and buoyancy. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Dec.

Artemesia Grange No. 259.

At the annual meeting of this Grange, hold on Friday, Dec. 18th, the following were elected officers for the year, 1886, viz:

Bros. J. Boland, Master; T. Kells, Overseer; J. Brodie, Secretary; R. Buchanan, Treasurer; I. Graham, Lecturer; J. Hauson, Chaplain; J. Buchanan, Stewart; D. Thompson, Assistant Stewart; W. Heath, Gatekeeper. Sis. J. Boland, Ceres; J. Warling, Pomona; E. Brodie, Lady Assistant Steward. J. Buchanan and J. Graham, Auditors. J. Graham, Delegate to Division Grange.

The meetings of the Grange are held on Friday before the full moon in each month.

COM.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 84
Spring Wheat	0 80	to	0 85
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	55	to	56
Oats	28	to	29
Butter	13	to	14
Eggs	17	to	18
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 15
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

TO THE PUBLIC.

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL

☞ N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885. 265-6

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Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

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Office & Infirmary: MILL ST., Opposite Standard Office, MARKDALE.



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Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

The Canadian Horticulturist,

Published monthly by the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario, and now entering on its ninth year, is the only horticultural publication conducted with special reference to the peculiarities of our Canadian climate. It numbers among its contributors our ablest horticulturists.

The subscription is only **ONE DOLLAR A YEAR**, which entitles the subscriber to a copy of the Annual Report of the Fruit Growers' Association for the year 1885 containing the discussions at the three meetings held during the year carefully reported by a short hand writer, **AND IN ADDITION**, whichever of the following articles the subscriber may designate namely (1) three plants of the Ontario Strawberry, or (2) a yearling tree of the Russian Yellow Transparent Apple, or (3) a plant of the Lucretia Dewberry, or (4) a yearling vine of the Early Victor Grape, or (5) two plants of the Milboro Raspberry, or (6) a package containing three papers of seeds, viz: Gypsophila paniculata. Aquilegia caerulea and Delphinium, mixed colors.

A sample copy will be sent to any person on application. If you take any interest in the cultivation of any kind of fruit or of vegetables or flowers, and wish to have the experience of our best cultivators and to keep abreast of the times in these matters take the Canadian Horticulturist.

Subscriptions may be sent direct to the Editor,

D. W. BEADLE, St. Catharines. 274-77

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

44th YEAR. $1.50 A YEAR

Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the **Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World.** Address, *PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,* **751 Broadway, New York.**

We will club the *Agriculturist* with the STANDARD giving the two for $2.—Ed. STANDARD.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.

I HAVE just purchased a fine Berkshire Boar, 15 months old, for service at my premises. Charges, $1.00 cash.

B. COLEMAN.

273-77

ESTRAY.

CAME into my premises, on or about the 1st of October, one year old steer, red and white. Any person proving property and paying expenses, can take him away.

WM. HAMPTON.

Holland, Dec. 8, '85. 274-5

Holland Council.

Council of the township of Holland met in Holland Centre, Dec. 14, '85, at Fitzgerald's Hall. Members all present; reeve in the chair. Minutes of former meeting read and approved. Moved by deputy-reeve, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that by-law No. — respecting Shea and Jackson devia tion, be registered.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by deputy-reeve, that Robt. Bradly be refunded 89 cents for taxes overpaid.

Moved and seconded, that the following bills be paid: C. W. Rutledge; John Rutherford, McIlroam & Neelands, S. H Breese, Geo. Crowther.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the account of trustees of police village Chatsworth, for holding court, be paid by order of the Judge.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that W. L. P. Eagan be refunded $5.28, being taxes overpaid.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that Andrew Freeborn be instructed to look after the culvert on Ewert's deviation, 70 sideroad, and report to the council at its next meeting.

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Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the collector's roll be extended to the 3rd Monday in June, 1886.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that Mrs. Sinclair be granted the sum of $5, she being indigent.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that we adjourn *sine die*.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

The reason why Hagyard's Yellow Oil is so popular with the people as a household remedy for pain, is in the fact that while many liniments only relieve, Yellow Oil both relieves and cures Rheumatism and all aches, pains, soreness and lameness.

Eugenia L. O. L. No. 1118.

The members of L. O. L. No. 1118 held their regular monthly meeting in their Lodge room on Wednesday evening, 16th inst., at which a large amount of business was transacted. This lodge is in a very flourishing condition financially and otherwise. After the routine of business, the election of officers was gone through with, with the following result:

Bros. H. Williams, W. Master; A. Sadill, W. D. Master; W. J. Hoath, Chaplain; J. Linton, Rec.-Secretary; H. Williams, Fin.-Secretary; F. Bowerman, Treasurer; J. Williams, D. of Ceremonies; E. Brodie, Lecturer. Committee—Bros. John Bowerman, Joseph Bowerman, J. Cooper, R. Williams and J. Weber. Auditors—J. Brodie and E. Brodie. This Lodge meets on Wednesday on or before the full moon in each month.

COM.

Mrs. Robert Hooper, of Kinloss, county of Bruce, in a letter, says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints for a number of years, and am glad to say to the public as well as friends that McGregor's Speedy Cure brought me around, and I am now all right, thanks to McGregor's Speedy Cure. Hundreds of like testimonials are frequently received, and are daily proving that this is truly a wonderful remedy, curing sluggish Liver, Bilious Headache and Costiveness, where all else fails. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 4

THE BEST COUGH CURE.

The best remedy for Cough and all throat and Lung troubles, is one that loosens and dislodges the tough mucous, clears the bronchial tubes, and allays irritation. This is what Hagyards Pectoral Balsam does in every case.

SHOOTING MATCH.

THERE will be a Shooting Match and Raffle at "Queen's Hotel," Holland Centre, on Christmas Day. All are cordially invited.

JOHN FITZGERALD,
Proprietor.

BERKSHIRE BOAR,

FOR service at McBride's, near Barrhead, 3 miles. Terms 75 cents cash or $1.00 if not paid.

ROBT. McBRIDE.

PUBLIC.

KER SHOP in connection
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nd purpose turning out a
excellence at prices which

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Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes
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BROWN & CO.
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rio Veterinary College.



Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

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. CHARGES MODERATE,
MARKDALE.



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MARKET.
kept in stock.
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onials have been received from the
d Ex-Vice-President of the Medical
he College of Physicians and Sur-
Faculty of Laval University; the
at Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

sufficient to prove their qualities

Chemists and Druggists,
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e they can be obtained.
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BERKSHIRE BOAR,

FOR service at McBride's, near Barrhead, 2 miles. Terms 75 cents cash or $1.00 if not so paid.
275-80 ROBT. McBRIDE.

Hurrah for Christmas!

1885.  1885.

SANTA CLAUS,

In making his annual tour, has delivered at the

"MEDICAL -:- HALL"

A very large stock of most attractive goods for the Holiday season. Below are a few of the many lines just opened out:—

Cups & Saucers, Albums, Vases,
Toilet Sets, Cigar Cases, Poets,
Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel
Cases, Dolls--Wax & China,

CHILDRENS' TOYS AND PICTURE BOOKS

In great variety.

CHRISTMAS CARDS.

The celebrated H. & F. Cards awarded the Gold Medal at the London Industrial Exhibition, 1884. The finest and cheapest Cards in the market.

PRAYER BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS.

Call and examine our Stock.

A -:- MERRY -:- CHRISTMAS -:- TO -:- ALL.

A. TURNER & CO.

TEACHER WANTED.

FEMALE, holding 3rd class certificate or well recommended permit, for S. S. No. 19, Euphrasia, duties to commence 1st January, '86. Apply at once, stating salary, and references to

CHAS. DEVITT,
Epping P. O.
Epping, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

FURS AND SKINS.

I WILL pay the highest price for all kinds of Furs & Skins and Wild Game that is shipped to me. Send for price-list.

GEO. W. GOEBNFLO,
273-2m Hamilton, Ont.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the undersigned about October last one heifer. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses.

RALPH ONEY,
Epping P. O.
Lot 15, con. 4, Euphrasia, 275-77*

STRAYED.

TO the premises of the subscriber, lot 21, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the 1st November, a heifer about three years old, red and white. The owner is requested to prove property pay expenses, and take her.

JAMES E. SPARLING,
275-77* Goring P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

Store to Rent in Makoale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

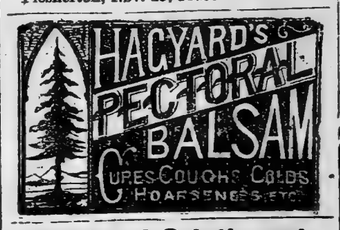
Flouring Mills to Rent.

THE well known "Speeton Mills," within one and a half miles of Flesherton, to rent on very reasonable terms.

Apply to the executors,

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
WILLIAM CLAYTON,
JOHN BOLAND,

Flesherton, Nov. 25, 1885.



Scale of Cristing at BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	18 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	30 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.

270 **W. J. ROWE.**

NEW STATIONERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods

EMPORIUM.

Mrs. Williams has opened a new stock of Stationery and Fancy Goods in

DUNLOP'S OLD STAND

MARKDALE

PAPER,
ENVELOPES,
PENCILS,
SLATES,
PENS,
INK,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POCKET BOOKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS, &c., &c.

Head quarters for the celebrated

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

BERKSHIRE BOAR

KEPT for service at lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia. Terms—75 cents at time of service. Sows returned free of charge.
270-77 J. HANSON.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF
Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

191 ANDREW McGILL.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. BUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

SavE MoneY

By buying your
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectaces, Pipes, &c.
—AT—
JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.
A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

SAVE MONEY! CHEAP READING!!

THE STANDARD
AND THE
RURAL CANADIAN,
From now till 1st January, 1887,
FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.75.

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its ninth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two is $2.

The *Rural Canadian* is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle; The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music given from month to month is worth the price of several years' subscription.

The Bobcaygeon *Independent* styles the *Rural* "The agricultural authority of the Dominion."

The Cobourg *World* says: "One of the best papers of the kind published on the continent."

☞ SUBSCRIBE NOW
And get
BALANCE OF YEAR FREE.

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit
In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,
Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.
Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

FARM FOR SALE.

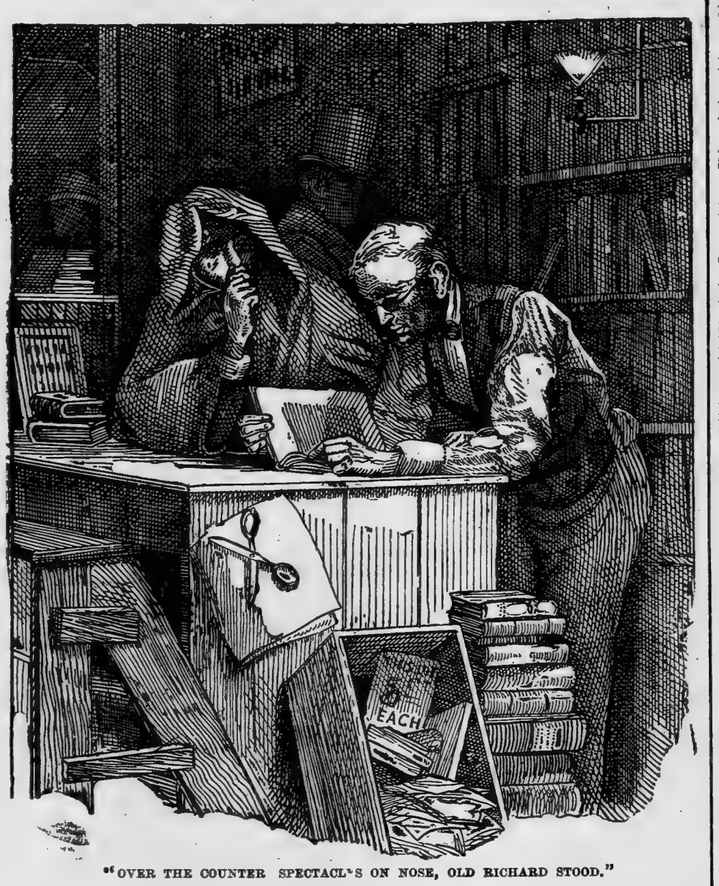
200 ACRES, being lot 1, con. 8, Euphrasia, 3 miles from Markdale, 70 acres cleared and balance good hardwood bush; soil, clay loam; well watered with running stream; well fenced and in good state of cultivation; good frame house, also frame barn and cedar log stable. Will be sold together or in two parts of 100 acres each. Terms made known on application to

THOMAS MANN,
274 77 Markdale.

THE BOOK OF GOLD.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

By J. T. TROWBRIDGE.



"OVER THE COUNTER SPECTACLES ON NOSE, OLD RICHARD STOOD."

I.—CHRISTMAS-EVE.

One snowy Christmas-eve it came to pass,
As Richard Ray was turning down the gas
In the old book-shop, casting into gloom
The dusty rows on rows that lined the room,
And antique folios piled on shelf and floor,
Two strangers meeting, halted at his door,
And entered singly.

Short and slight the first,
In short black coat with ample cape reversed
Above his head to shield him from the snow—
A quaintly improvised capote; below,
A strange bright face, large-eyed, intense, peered out:
A man of forty years or thereabout.

Lightly the snow-flakes from its folds he shook,
And from his cloak produced a ponderous book,
"A fine old *Burton!* I dare swear," quoth he;
"There's not another such this side the sea.
Since I am here to turn an honest penny,
I ought to laud my wares; but what can any
Reasonably fair and candid villain say
In praise of friends he's plotting to betray?
My rare old *Robert Burton!* there he lies!"

Scanning the shop-man with deep wondrous eyes,
Full of unspeakable great thoughts. "How much?
This leather fellow at your Midas-touch
Should turn to gold; and gold I need, Heaven knows."

Over the counter, spectacles on nose,
Old Richard stooped: "Ah, surely; so it is!
I ought to find a purchaser for this:"
And named a price that touched the stranger's pride.

"What! sell a life-long friend so cheap?" he cried.
"I'd sooner seek an air-hole in the ice
And drown myself!" he vowed—and took the price.
Then, with a smile so quaint it well might move
Another's tears: "Who knows but this may prove
The nucleus of a fortune? Thanks!" he said,
Flung the black cape once more above his head,
And went his way.

In dark and silent mood,
Aside, meanwhile, the second stranger stood:
A tall fair youth, but anxious-eyed and wan;
Brows nobly arched, but all their freshness gone,
Withered and parched by fires that raged within—
The hidden fires of suffering and of sin.

Why he had entered there I scarce can tell.
He neither came to purchase nor to sell;
But, as a hunted wretch, in desperate straits,
Remorse and terror knocking at his gates,
Seeks any corner, Maurice Allanburn,
Harassed, beset, not knowing where to turn,
Had paused at Richard's door. If all were told,
Perhaps he would have clutched the old man's gold.
For Allanburn, a pious widow's son,
Affianced, loved, even to the verge had run
A secret course of ruinous excess,
Till he was ready, in his dire distress,
To fling himself on any frantic deed,
To mount unbridled violence as a steed,
And leap the abyss, or perish utterly.

"Dishonor I will never live to see:
When all has failed, then this!" he said, and pressed
A hidden vial sewed into his vest.
"The swift news of my death shall overtake
The rumor of disgrace, and kindly break
Their poor hearts first."

What hope is there? Suspected
Already by the house he serves; detected,
He fears, and tracked by spies this night; the end
Is menacingly nigh. And now the friend,
With whose forged name he has been forced to borrow
Some thousands in his absence, comes to-morrow.
Gold, only gold, much gold this very night,
Or ignominious and precipitate flight—
Naught else can save him; and he will not fly.

"There's none so wretched, so insnared, as I!"

So Maurice stood and watched, aloof in shade,
The shop man and the stranger at their trade.
"What furious need of gold to such as he?"
He mutters. "I could laugh at poverty,
And welcome toil, no matter where or what,
With but a crust by honest labor got.
Has he staked all upon some reckless game—
The hopes of youth, an honorable name?
Is life itself, and more than life, at stake—
A mother's love, a girl's heart to break?
If not, let him be happy."

With the air
Of one who had a common errand there,
Maurice drew near, and cast an absent look
Over the pages of a little book
Which lay upon the counter, till by chance
A single sentence riveted his glance.

Turn back, turn back; it is not yet too late:
Turn back, Oh youth! nor seek to expiate
e ds by worse, and save the hand from shame
By plunging all thy soul into the flame.

He started, read again, and still again,
With a strange fascination. But just then—

"An admirable book," the old man said;
"*Right Thinking and Right Living:* 'twill be read,
And, I predict, be famous, centuries hence.
The author is a man of wit and sense—
Charles Masters. Out of print, I think, just now.
Only a shilling. Thank you," with a bow,
"A merry Christmas to you, and good-night;"
And Richard Ray once more turned down the light.

And with a quick glance up and down, to learn
If he is spied and followed, Allanburn
Goes forth again into the the whirling storm.

The crowd sweeps by: the shop-girl's flitting form;
The brisk mechanic coming from his work;
The prosperous merchant, and the honest clerk;
The happy poor man, with his pack of toys,
The Santa Claus of his own girls and boys;
The fatherless apprentice lad, who stops
To feast his eyes before the glittering shops—
No Christmas gifts for him, but he can fill
His dreams with presents, and be happy still
The sleighing parties, in their fairy shells,
The muffled drivers and the jingling bells;
The cherry newsboy, shouting through the storm
(Blowing his finger-tips to keep them warm)
The last great forgery, the awful crime.
"Whose turn," thinks Maurice, "will it be next time?"
And hears in fancy, "Shocking suicide!"—
His own dread fate by all the newsboys cried.

In groups, or friendly couples, or alone,
Each with a hope and purpose of his own,
He sees them pass; and thinks what pleasant things
The season to the humblest fireside brings,
Happy alike who give and who receive;
And all his memories of Christmas eve—
The expectant stockings by the chimney hung;
The sweet conspiracies of old and young;
The Christmas-tree, with its surprising fruits—
Toys, candies, picture-books, the boy's first boots;
The days of innocence and hope and joy;
The fond proud mother, and the proud fond boy:
And many a fault and many a broken vow
Rush over him; and he beholds even now
In their suburban home that mother wait,
And listen for his footstep at the gate,
While with light hand some graceful task she plies,
Preparing still for some sweet surprise.
And Maurice stifled in his throat the cry,
"There's none so wretched and so base as I."

Her image haunts him, waiting there in vain,
And conscience urges with its stinging pain;
And Maurice, entering at a well-known door,
As on like errands, many a time before,
Snatches his pen and sets himself to write:

"Mother do not expect me home to-night;
Important business."

Flashing through the wire,
The words will find the widow by her fire;
And she will sigh, "His work is never done.
Ah, Laura, what a husband you have won!

So faithful, so industrious, so sedate!
No wonder he is pale and worn of late,
with so much business on his hand"—the while
He hastens to the bar-room to beguile
His misery for a moment, and impart
Fresh resolution to his faltering heart.

He meets a friend; puts on an easy air
Of gaiety, and sees through his despair
A sudden gleam. "Ah, Murdock, you're my man!
Lend me a trifle—any thing you can;
For Christmas gifts have ruined me, and I
Have still to purchase"—forging lie on lie.

The loan obtained, they chat and clink their glasses;
And Maurice notes a short slight man who passes,
Advancing to the bar with eager pace,
In short black mantle, and strange bright face.

The wondrous eyes and the great soul within
Glow with deep fervor as he calls for gin.
He lifts with nervous hand the glass and drinks,
And pays with Richard's coin. And Maurice thinks:
"Was this his fearful need, his mad desire,
To quench a fiery thurst with fiercer fire?
No hope for him! but I may yet restore
All I have periled, by one venture more."

Straight to a gaming palace he repairs;
Climbs with quick step the too familiar stairs;
The hot hope mounting to his head like fumes
Of maddening wine, he walks the gilded rooms,
The scene of half his losses. Seated there,
To Heaven, or Chance, or Fate, he breathes a prayer,
To look with favoring eyes upon his sin,
The last, he vows, if he may only win.
Not for his own, but for his mother's sake,
For Laura's, he implores; and his last stake
On the green cloth with trembling hand lets fall,
Wins, loses, wins again, and loses all.

And all is over. Mother's eyes no more
Shall meet him with glad welcome at the door.
No more for him the rose of love shall bloom,
And trance the senses with its charmed perfume;
Beauty delight, or social pleasure blow
The heart's dull embers to a heavenly glow.
The world its myriad industries shall ply,
And all its vast concerns full-sailed sweep by;
And Friendship shall endure, and Hope shall trim
Her deathless lamp, but never more for him.

So Allanburn upon that Christmas-eve,
His ruined youth despairing to retrieve,
Locked in his melancholy lodging sits
And meditates, or walks the room by fits,
And writes his everlasting sad farewells
To those he loves, until the Christmas bells
Peal joyously upon the stormy air—
Peal sweet and clear, and through the tumult bear
The golden tidings of the reign of Peace.
"For love is born: let wrong and sorrow cease!
Sorrow no more! hope evermore!" they ring;
"Hope evermore! love evermore!" they sing.
To all the world; and all the world is blest:
To all the world but one, for whom no rest,
No respite from despair and anguish, save
A shameful death and a dishonored grave.

And after death? He will not pause to think:
Resolved to leap, why falter on the brink?
Folded his letters, with a strangely steady,
Cold hand he seals them, and now all is ready.
He reaches for the vial at his breast,
And finds instead, forgotten in his vest,
The little book placed there some hours ago.
The leaves fall open in his hand, and, lo!
Before him, like a flaming sword that turns
All ways, once more the fiery sentence burns.

Turn back, turn back; it is not yet too late:
Turn back, O youth! nor seek to expiate
Bad deeds by worse, and save the hand from shame.
By plunging all thy soul into the flame!

He started to his feet, dashed down the book,
And too and fro across the chamber took
Quick frenzied strides; then hurriedly prepared
The deadly draught, and in the mirror glared
At his own spectre, ghastly pale and grim,
With glass uplifted, coldly mocking him.

"'Tis but a shadow, and what more am I
Come, Nothingness! and, World and Life, good-bye!"
He raised the glass—the shadow did the same;
He closed his eyes, and suddenly, like flame,
Leaped forth the warning to his inner sight,
In living letters read by their own light:

Turn back, turn back; it is not yet too late.
Be it Charles Masters, Providence, or Fate,
Something has stayed his hand. From off the floor
He takes the little book and reads once more.

When all is lost, one refuge yet remains,
One sacred solace, after all our pains;
Go lay thy head and weep thy tears, O youth!
Upon the dear maternal breast of Truth.

Still as he reads, the Christmas bells he hears,
And in their frozen sources start his tears.

Dismiss the evil counsel of Deceit,
Fling off the mask, and downward to thy feet
Let the false vesture of concealment fall,
And, owning all thy wrong, atone for all.

At every word he feels the searching steel
That probes the quivering heart, but probes to heal.

Every false path, though fair and long it seem,
Leads to some pit; and happy thou may'st deem
Thy wayward youth, whose lesson comes not late—
O fortunate, when most unfortunate!

So Allanburn, with soul absorbed, intent,
Read on; and each prophetic word seems meant
For his own heart; such broad bright wisdom shines,
Such swift conviction lightens in the lines.
And all the while the holy bells are ringing,
The spirits of the Christmas bells are singing,
Filling the stormy world with hymns of peace.
"For Love is born: let wrong and sorrow cease!

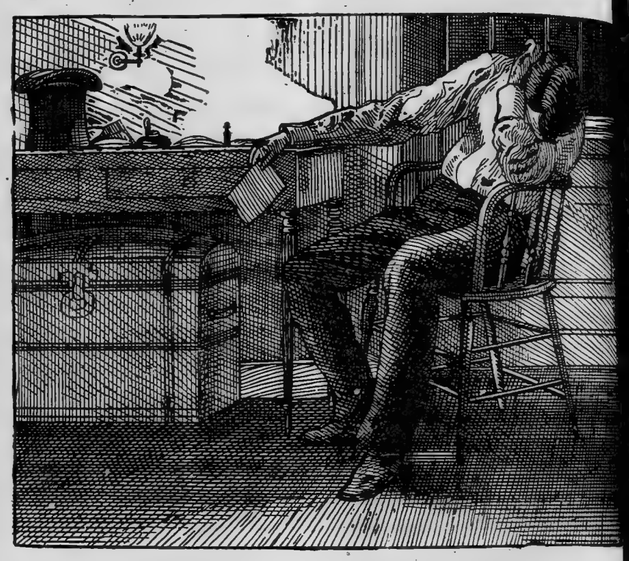
Sorrow no more! hope evermore!" they ring;
"Hope evermore! love evermore!" they sing.
And all the rock of self is cleft and shaken;
And deep within, sweet blessed springs awaken
Of comfort and new courage, not to die
This coward's death, and like a traitor fly
The demons he has conjured, but to live,
Strong in the strength which only truth can give.

Tired Nature lets her starry eyelids [illegible]
A wintry quiet falls on all the town,
A tingling frost is in the silent air,
His own breath whitens on his head of hair.
As Allanburn, with homeward-hasting [illegible]
Awakes the echoes of the icy street.

The shops, on Christmas-eve ablaze with light,
Are closed and dark on this cold Christmas night.
But in the homes about him Maurice knows
What pleasure sparkles and what comfort glows:
The dance, the song and story, told or sung,
Smiles from the elders, laughter from the young;
Enraptured childhood with its picture page;
The homely games, uniting youth and age;
Scenes which the curtained windows may conceal:
And all the joys which friends and kindred feel
In that glad time—with sympathizing heart
He seems to see and hear and take a part
In all; and now his eager fancy runs
Before to his own home and little ones.

There waits the partner of his home and life,
Their mother and (ecstatic thought!) his wife,
The ever-faithful Laura. Fondly there
His own good mother from her easy-chair
Watches the baby Maurice on the floor,
Upbuilding still, to see it fall once more,
His toppling house of blocks; or turns to smile
On little Laura by her side the while,
Bending in the warm light her glowing head,
Hushing her doll and putting it to bed.

The last house falls in ruins; in the bar
Are packed at last the bright new Christmas blocks;
The doll's asleep, the cradle put away;
And so the happy children end their play
And in imagination now he sees



"'HOPE EVERMORE! LOVE EVERMORE!' THEY SING."

II.—CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

And Maurice lived. And as a traveler—lost
By night upon some trackless prairie, crossed
By wind-driven, leaping flames, while ever nigher
Sweeps the red-maned wild hurricane of fire
With hoof of thunder and devouring breath,
And all the air is lit with lurid death—
Kindles before his feet the crisp dry grass,
And burns the path where he will safely pass;
And the flames die behind him, and the morn
Beholds him far on blackened plains forlorn;
But life is left, and hope; so Allanburn,
By frank avowal of his guilt and stern
Self-condemnation, quelled the rage of men,
Forestalled his foes, and won his friends again,
As 'twere before he lost them.

Desolate
And long the labor seemed, to re-instate
Fallen fortune and lost honor to restore;
But will and heart were strong, and ever-more
He kept the little volume by his side—
His savior once, and now his secret guide
And solace in the long ennobling strife,
Incarnating its wisdom in his life.

To lose with high endeavor is to win;
And they but fail who build success on sin,
Whose gilded walls of happiness shall stand
As baseless palaces on sea-washed sand.

Each day's experience taught him to construe
Its old dry truths with meanings fresh and new.

Be then thy conscience as the eternal rock,
Wave-buffeted, unmoved by every shock
Of roaring condemnation, hate, and wrong:
Set thou thereon thy pharos high and strong

Thus as he played his arduous daily part,
He learned its lofty precepts all by heart.

Let two allied and equal laws control
Thy being—law for body and law for soul;
As the steam-chariot, with obedient wheel,
Flies safely on its parallels, of steel.

Nor prudent virtues only; riding thance,
It taught him faith and wise beneficence.

Religion is no leaf of faded green,
Or flower of vanished fragrance, pressed between
The pages of a Bible; but from seeds
Of love it springeth, watered by good deeds.

So passed the whirling years, some nine or ten;
And now the Christmas-time brings round again
Its innocent revels, and draws near its close,
When homeward through the city Maurice goes.

Two cherubs in white night-gowns on their knees,
Mingling their curls before the mother's chair,
Lisping with dewy lips their evening prayer.
How sweet the picture! Suddenly the pair
Rises to dash it; and he starts aghast,
Seeing his own pale spectral image stand
Within a mocking mirror, glass in hand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

She Was Fond of a Certain Him Hero.

"It is a beautiful song," he said, as the flute-like tones of her voice and the tum-tum of the piano accompaniment died away in the frescoes of the ceiling, "but I am not partial to secular music. I love the grand old hymns best."

"Indeed!" she said, as she ran her fairy fingers up and down the seven octaves.

"Yes," he exclaimed enthusiastically, "the grand old hymns for me."

"Well," she murmured, as a rosy blush stole over her damask cheeks and long, silken lashes shaded the bright and beautiful eyes, and a sigh soft as the perfumed zephyr that rustles the leaves in the umbrageous grove at eve when the diamond dewdrop trembles on the petals of the modest rose slightly stirred her bosom, "Well, I do not know that I can blame you, for I am fond of a certain him myself."

Then a season of osculation ensued, over which we regretfully drop the curtain.

A magician who can eat fire is easily satisfied. He is a light eater, you know.

Is the vegetarian sufferer from corns a toe-martyr?

Philippopolis presents a peculiarly propitious appearance for a place of "p's."

A ghost without a head is reported at Lancaster. Some brave man ought to put a head on it.

Next Easter Sunday falls on the 25th of April, a fact which has not occurred since 1734, and will not occur again before 1886.

You always feel surprised when you see a shooting star, do you not? That is because you did not know the sky was loaded.

Tigers will lie for hours in a single spot without attracting attention. And so will a large percentage of the reportorial staff of the average newspaper.

The other day, in New York city, Henry Ward Beecher was robbed of a valuable watch. While walking along, thinking of eternity, some one robbed him of his time.

An Omaha man offers $10 for every Indian killed in that city. Some may think that is a low price, but a little figuring will show that it averages about 7 cents a pound.

We presume the reason a young man looks upon his best girl's father, who has kicked him out of doors, as a pirate, is that the old man by the action acknowledges himself a freebooter.

W. J. ROWE

N EGYPTIAN RO

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Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XVI.

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...ly she looked up at the war minis-...spoke as follows:

...last time that we met and convers-ed my final words to you were, 'Is it a bargain?' and yours to me were, 'In the name of Allah and of the prophet, yes.' such an assurance is never lightly given by a true Mohammedan, and I have already performed my part of the contract."

Arabi Pasha's eyes flashed with triumph. It was as he suspected. She had won the Sultan's sanction for the great national movement of which he was the mainspring and the head, and he felt that that sanction was of greater value than an army of fifty thousand men. Carried away by his excitement he exclaimed:

"Your highness you have saved the nation—you are the preserver of Egypt. As you have kept your word, so will I keep mine. Aye, by Allah and his only prophet, by the blessed Koran, which is the Book of Life, and by the sacred heads of the martyr brothers, Hassan and Hooseyn, I swear that for this great thing which thou hast done I will grant whatever thou desirest. Speak, lovely princess, and thy servant will obey."

"Thou must obey after the taking of so solemn an oath or the flames of El Sirat will consume thy perjured soul to all eternity. Thou lovest a Feringhee girl. Nay, deny it not, for I read the truth of my accusation in your eyes, and the eyes cannot lie like the tongue. Well, I will be good-natured and you shall possess her."

Arabi Pasha could not conceal his satisfaction at this answer, for a sudden and a terrible fear had crept into his heart that the prineess would take advantage of his oath to grant her whatever she desired to part him from Nellie Trezarr forever.

But the beautiful Oriental watched the lighting up of his whole countenance with secret exultation and indulged in a truly Satanic smile as she made reply:

"Yes, I will be thy wife, Arabi, and my royal rank will make me supreme over all others, and she, this Feringhee girl, shall be a slave of thy harem, a beautiful odalisque and no more, and as such I shall be her mistress, and that will content me."

Had a spear been thrust suddenly into the tenderest part of his body Arabi Pasha's countenance could not have exhibited a sharper expression of pain.

He read the princess's fiendish intentions with respect to her younger and fairer rival in an instant. "I shall be her mistress and that will content me." The words were simple, and yet what did they not express? He knew that they would signify to Nellie Trezarr atrocious tyranny, perpetual persecution, in the end, in all psobability, madness. Far better for her had she been murdered by the Bedouins.

"You hesitate," said the princess, sarcastically. "Do her parents refuse her to you, or does it happen that she loves another, or likes not the darkness of your complexion? Why, what matters any of all of these things when I am about to place you in a position to seize upon, as the lawful captives of your bow and spear, as many of the Feringhee women as you like? This letter will make you all powerful in the land of Egypt.

And lifting up one of her superb wraps she drew from underneath it a folded letter and held it towards the war minister with a cold and icy smile.

But he hesitated to take it. He looked indeed like a man who had been turned into stone.

The princess' eyes flashed.

"What, do you not then care for what I have been at such trouble to obtain?" she demanded. "If the document is of so little value you will not regret should the flame of my chibouk consume it," and as she uttered the words she puffed the perfumed blazes into a red flame and applied the corner of the all important document thereto.

At the prospect of its destruction, however, a cold perspiration broke out on the war minister's contracted brow, and he exclaimed breathlessly:

"A native before an individual, no matter how young, innocent or fair she be. Give me the letter and all shall be as your highness desires. I swear it unto you yet again."

The princess made no answer, but handed Arabi the letter open and he read as follows:

His majesty the Sultan has ordered me to express his pleasure and his pardon to you, my son, and to say that as the maintenance of the integrity of the Caliphate is a duty which touches the honor of all true Moslems, it is incumbent on every Egyptian to strive earnestly after the consolidation of his power therein, in order to prevent Egypt from passing out of his hands into the rapacious grasp of foreigners, as the vilayet of Tunis has already passed, and his majesty reposes all confidence in your excellency to exert all your influence and to put forth every effort to prevent so great a catastrophe from happening. and you are to remember that, he looks only to you and to none other.

Done by his majesty's humble servant under his majesty's eye and authority.

AHMED PASHA RALIB,
A de-de Camp and Secretary.

"It is sufficient, and Egypt is saved!" exclaimed the war minister, pressing the document first to his lips and then his brow ere he placed it in his pocket.

"And I am avenged on my brother, on thee and on her," responded the princess. "Thou knowest much, oh, Arabi, lord of my life and heart, but thou knowest not all. Go, my portion of our compact is performed yours has still to be accomplished, and you dare not fail me. 'Tis said that women are pleased with trifles. It may be so, for I say again that I shall be her mistress, and that will content me,"

CHAPTER XVII.

WHAT MAY OCCUR BEHIND A HAREM CURTAIN

If there is any beauty in the grace of the brawny tigress as she crouches purring over her stricken and prostrate foe, so assuredly was there both grace and beauty in the lithe, quivering limb of the Egyptian princess, as she gave utterance to the words with which we concluded our last chapter.

She never altered her elegant pose upon the soft, yielding cushions, nor suffered a frown or a sneer to distarb the cold, unimpassioned lovalinass of her face, so that the flash of her large, dark lustrous eyes and corresponding thrill that passed through her entire form, causing a momentary twitching of her little plump pink toes, alone shewed how every nerve and fibre in her frame participated in the triumph that she had obtained.

Many writers have described their emotional heroines as all soul, but we can only describe this beautiful yet terrible woman as all malignity or all hate.

Arabi Pasha would fain have made some answer to her last speech, so simple in sound yet so cruel in significance, but the Princess Zeeneh, perceiving his intention, clapped her little hands till the large and shapely arms quivered from shoulder to elbows, and in an instant the curtain was raised and there stood Elmar the buffoon as an effectual check to all further converse of a confidential nature and in token also that the interview was over and that she was waiting to conduct him whom she had brought hither once more beyond the man-forbidden precincts of our harem.

The princess pointed towards the curtain but spoke no word, and the disguised war minister had no option but to bow and retire.

Elmar the buffoon now hurried him along as though she had some cause for anxiety, but Arabi could not guess wherein it lay unless it had something to do with the more than usual racket and riot created by the wives and slaves of the Khedive, who, as a rule, possessing not the slightest mental culture, are addicted to all kinds of romp- and noisy games and sports.

But the buffoon's real reason for haste was now made apparent enough, for as they reached a vast and tesselated-floored apartment that had a door at either end, one of these doors opened and there came hopping through it a crowd of young girls who had evidently just emerged from the bath, for some of them were more than partially clad, and some were almost or even entirely nude, whilst their long unbound hair, which in many cases reached almost to their heels, dripped moisture on the floor as they came along, laughing, singing, romping, and sometimes caressing each other as though they had not a care in the world.

Suddenly, however, there was a sound of a blow on naked flesh, followed by a little panting and half stifled cry, and Arabi Pasha, glancing in the direction thereof, beheld one of the females belaboring another with a something which she held in her hand.

A second look sufficed to show that the belaborer was a little skinny woman, past the prime of life, and the belabored a glorious young creature not more than half way through her teens, with the most exquisitely rounded limbs and flesh of the most dazzling purity and whiteness.

The elder woman had dragged from off her victim the solitary garment that had concealed her nakedness, and having taken three turns of her magnificent golden hair around her own coarse, long arms, had commenced to strike her as hard as he could with the sole of a yellow satin shoe, which she grasped firmly in her right hand, at the same time exclaiming in tones of excessive passion:

"You wretched Zobeide, you splashed me purposely in the bath. You did it once, you did it twice, you did it thrice, you great sleek, saucy, white-fleshed Zobeide, and now that I have got thee, by the prophet I will take it out of thee for not having that respect that is due to the Valide Khanoum, the chief wife of the Khedive-el-Muse, the great sovereign of Egypt."

And then the hag-like woman laughed like a hyena and took a yet firmer grasp of her yellow satin slipper and of the glorious golden tresses, and down on the glossy shoulders fell blow after blow, each followed by a twist, a writhe, a moan or a cry, whilst the other girls and women stood still and laughed, and even clapped their hands at the sight, for not only was it politic to applaud all that the Valide Khanoum or head wife did, but the beautiful Circassian slave Zobeide was the youngest of them all, the last arrival amongst and the present supreme favorite of their lord and master the Khedive, who, it was believed, had imported her from Stamboul at a cost equivalent to five thousand dollars, which is a high price as times go even for the most lovely specimens of the peerless race, and on this account most of the other girls were jealous of, whilst some hated her.

Oh, how the blows of the lithe, pliant leather must have stung that porcelain clear and ivory soft skin; but the delicate pink splotches that rose to its stainless snows won no mercy from the strong heart of the Valide Khanoum, whose anger was as yet far from satiated.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Wonderful Escape.

Capt. Sterling of the schooner Mercury, which arrived at Chicago the other night from Ludington, tells an exciting story of the marvellous escape of a seaman who was washed overboard in mid-lake during the recent fearful storm. About midnight a tremendous sea struck the vessel, which was laboring heavily, and carried John Anderson over the side. It was impossible to round to, and his companions gave him up for lost. Capt. Sterling, who was at the wheel, was thunderstruck a few minutes later to see the man holding on to the port quarter fender and endeavoring to climb over the side. Capt. Sterling sang out to the mate to take the wheel, and rushing to the fender rope, reached over and pulled Anderson on board.

The man says that the sea which washed him overboard carried him about fifty feet from the vessel in the direction in which she was sailing. He is a good swimmer, and when he came up on the crest of the wave he saw the vessels lights shining faintly through the driving snow storm, and struck out as best he could to get as near them as possible. In his life-and-death struggle he was materially assisted by the undertow, or back sea, which, being strong, dragged him toward the vessel. At this moment another wave swept over him, and as he came to the surface his head struck the side of the schooner. He retained his presence of mind and began reaching for the fenders, which, he knew, were hanging over the side. Fortunately he succeeded in grasping the last one on the port side and was helped on board more dead than alive.

BRILLIANTS.

I know some who greatly need to look to their own salvation. I refer to these who are always criticising others.

Many church members think that if they do nothing wrong and make no trouble they are all right. Not at all, sir, not at all.

Anybody who calls off the thoughts of the church from soul-saving is a mischief-maker, I have heard it said of a minister, "He greatly influences the politics of our town." Well, it is a very doubtful good, a very doubtful good indeed.

Christian life is action; not a speculating, not a debating, but a doing. One thing, and one only, in this world has eternity stamped upon it. Feelings pass; resolves and thoughts pass; opinions change. What you have done lasts—lasts in you. Through ages, through eternity, what you have done for Christ, that and only that, you are.

He in whose heart the law was, and who alone of all mankind was content to do it, His sacrifice alone can be the sacrifice all-sufficient in the father's sight as the proper sacrifice of humanity. He who through the Eternal Spirit offered Himself without spot to God; He alone can give the spirit which enables us to present our bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God. He is the only High Priest of the universe.

It seems as if the day was not wholly profane in which we have given heed to some natural object. The fall of snowflakes in a still air, preserving to each crystal its perfect form; the blowing of sleet over a wide sheet of water, and over plains; the reflections of trees and flowers in glassy lakes; the musical, steaming, odorous south wind, which converts all trees to windharps.

The Lord's Supper is the right of every trusting soul that needs the help of God, and recognizes Him. Anybody burdened with sin, anybody discouraged in endeavors to right himself, anybody that wants to live a nobler and purer life, has a right to come here and claim at the hand of the Lord, and take His body, symbolically, and His blood, symbolically, for the sake of that work in the soul for which Christ came into the world. All ye that need come, and come freely.

You live in an age when sympathy and humanity may be said to be the great idea of the public—to make justice more surely just; to make mercy more surely merciful; to alleviate disease and poverty; to cleanse the ways of society; to repress vice and crime; to treat even the prisoner with more lenity and humanity, and bring him up from his degradation. These are the great thoughts that are throbbing in the breast of universal humanity. What part have you had in them? Have you done anything, thought anything in these directions? Yet, how large have been the instrumentalities put into your hand to contribute to such great movements.

SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

Some Extraordinary Cases Reported From an English Town.

An extraordinary case of suspended animation is reported from Dalton in-Furness. A girl named Newell, after an illness of three weeks' duration, apparently died. She was placed in a coffin, and the hour that had been fixed for the funeral was drawing near, when she gave signs of returning vitality. A doctor was summoned, and the young woman is now said to be recovering. A little more than a year ago a somewhat similar phenomenon occurred at Wembdon, near Bridgewater. A laborer named George Chilcot fell down suddenly on the 5th of September, 1884, and when picked up seemed to be dead. It was supposed that he had died from heart disease, and preparations were made for the man's funeral. The Vicar of Webdon, however, saw the body and was not entirely satisfied that death had taken place. He therefore refused to bury the supposed corpse, but allowed it to be placed in its coffin. On the 8th movements of the body were observed, a doctor was called in, and Chilcot was taken back to his home. At the end of eight days he recovered consciousness, and finally he regained to a great extent his normal health. These and dozens of well authenticated instances which might be cited seem to suggest that soon after animation has apparently departed it may often be within the power of science to revive it. Newell and Chilcot began to recover unaided by any artificial stimulous, and in spite of the disadvantageous conditions in which they were left, and it is but natural to suppose that other apparent corpses might be, as it were, called back to life, if help were at hand. There are probably many illnesses in which the patient should not be despaired of until long after the breathing has ceased and the pulses have stopped beating.

A Codicil Written on the Battlefield.

The will of the Right Hon. John Edward Leveson, Viscount St. Vincent, late of Norton Disney, Lincolnshire, a Captain in the Sixteenth Lancers, who died on Jan. 22 last, at Abou Klea, in the Soudan, was proved on the 22d ult., the value of the personal estate amounting to over £11 000. The codicil was made by the deceased after he was wounded; it is written on one of the pages of his pocket army book, following some notes as to camels, sketches, and other military memos., and the book is filed in the principle registry of the Probate Court. The codicil is in pencil in the form of a letter, but not witnessed. Being, however, written by the deceased himself, he being at the time engaged in actual military service in the face of the enemy, and intended by him to operate should he die, it has full and binding effect in law. It is as follows:

"DEAR MAMMA: In the event of my dying under the operation about to be performed, I should like Pte. Teaffey, Hosmer, and Knight to have an annuity of £15 each. I should like a tablet put in Norton Church with a small descrip ion from 'Army List,' or elsewhere, of my military life. Your affte. son. ST. VINCENT.

"TO LADY ST. VINCENT."

Jones (who is not friendly to Johnson)—Yes! He resembles his father, who is about as small a man as I ever met?

Mr. Oldboss (to young rival, before young lady to whom they are both attentive)—Why, bless me, Charley, how you've grown!

HEALTH.

Clogged With Waste.

As the sewers of our cities carry off the waste incessantly poured into them, so the incessant waste of our bodies is gathered up by our veins, and gotten rid of by the lungs, liver, kidneys and skins. If these eliminating organs get clogged up in any way, the waste accumulates in the blood, generating disease, and if their proper action is not restored, resulting in death.

This waste, however, is not generally eliminated in the form in which it is thrown into the veins, but undergoes chemical changes into various salts and acids. Among these are uric acid, and its salts known as urate. The real trouble in Bright's disease is that the diseased kidneys, being unable to do their proper work, the uric acid accumulates in the circulation, and poisons the whole system. It is somewhat the same, but in a lower degree, in minor ailments, such as "bilious attacks" and many so-called "colds."

Now a cold may be not a cold at all, any more than small-pox is a cold, though indistinguishable from it at the beginning. It may be due simply to overeating of animal (nitrogenous) food, either habitually or from a particular excess; or to a temporary lack of accustomed exercise while the full, but not otherwise excessive, amount of nitrogenous food is kept up.

In these cases, the liver, which should prepare the nitrogenous elements of food for assimilation, and effect other changes on our waste and redundant elements, to enable the kidneys to eliminate them, is overburdened and unequal to the exigency. At length there is a feeling of depression, soreness, headaches, bad breath, and a furred tongue, and people say they have a "bilious attack."

Further, when the circulation is more or less loaded with urates, a slight chill, which might be otherwise harmless, closes up the pores of the skin, and thus throws back on the struggling kidneys the large share of eliminating work belonging to the latter. The person is said to have taken a hard cold, but the trouble is in the overloaded circulation. The symptoms, when the whole culminates in the "attack," are essentially the same. The system now unloads, during the enforced rest of the digestive organs, and with the aid of medicine.

Sometimes a somewhat similar condition results where one does not drink enough to meet the needs of the system. Much of the power of mineral springs is due not so much to any ingredient contained in the water, as to the water itself. Says a writer in the *Medical and Surgical Reporter*, to whom we are indebted for some of the above points. "The whole system becomes thoroughly washed out; every particle of tissue has the effete, waste material all soaked out and flooded away."

Health Hints by an M. D.

While everybody should use salt with their food, it does not follow that salted food is good. Salted food contains an excess of salt, and its continued use is an evil. But salt taken with the food assists digestion, supplies to the system certain needed elimical elements, dissolves albumen and has a healthy influence. The difference between salted food and food with salt is the difference between too much and enough.

The old lady who had lived many years with her husband without quarreling, when asked the secret of their happy life, said: "I always feed him well. When I was young I won his heart, and now I am old I have won his stomach, and he is never cross." Nothing is more conducive to a happy, cheerful spirit than good feeding. With a great many people the heart is approached through the stomach.

Both work and play are necessary for healthy development. By work we maintain the body in a sound state. Play is exercise not consciously directed as work is, but just as necessary. Work develops the particular organ of body or mind employed. Play brings the other parts of the body into action, and preserves an even balance of the system. It is useful for all people; but is absolutely essential for the young.

Clothing ought to vary not only with the season or the weather, but with respect to the active or passive state of the wearer. He who walks must be clothed differently from he who drives, and she who dances from he who plays the fiddle. Circumstances alter cases in this respect; and we cannot properly dress by any hard and fast rule.

Light is one of the greatest of blessings. Do not exclude it from the house. Never mind the color of the carpets and furniture. Let the sunlight in freely. It is a good disinfectant! it is a good stimulant; its presence cheers and enlivens; it brings health and happiness.

Rest brings repair of body and mind. Those who are habituated to full and regular sleep recover most readily from sickness. Sleep reduces fever, quickens nutrition, soothes pain, encourages the healing of wounded surfaces. The man who neglects sleep, whether it be for study, for work, or dissipation, is ruining his health and injuring both body and mind.

Many moderate drinkers of intoxicating liquor profess to believe that their indulgence improves their condition and keeps them in health. Now, their are certain symptoms of good health that the habitual drinker seldom shows. If he has a clean tongue, a good appetite, a slow and steady pulse, a clean hand, a cool skin, a steady hand, a firm walk, and sound refreshing sleep at night, then his liquor drinking is not doing him any harm, even if it is not doing good. It is safe to say that moderate drinking when associated with those conditions is not harmful; but then, how many moderate drinkers can show them?

"How do you tell a fool when you see one, Mrs. Jones?" asked a wearisome old bachelor of a lively young widow. "I usually tell one to leave," she replied, and the bachelor didn't ask for a diagram.

The glory of this world passes; attention should be fixed on that which is to come. Without that belief how could we bear the dark days of trouble, how face the weird mystery of pain, unless we felt that suffering had a purpose, and that each stone in the great temple of souls needed to be chiseled, and that each blow was dealt by the unerring hand of the Great Sculptor. In that faith we could suffer in silence.

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TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

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Money to Loan.
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Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62 ..	40	13
61 ..	39	14
60 ..	38	14
59 ..	37	15
58 ..	36	16
57 ..	35	17
56 ..	34	18
55 ..	32	19
54 ..	31	20
53 ..	30	20
52 ..	28	20
51 ..	26	20
50 ..	25	20

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60 ..	38	14
59 ..	37	15
58 ..	36	16
57 ..	35	17
56 ..	34	18
55 ..	32	19
54 ..	31	20
53 ..	30	20
52 ..	28	20
51 ..	26	20
50 ..	25	20

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
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STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 07
Orangeville { Arrive	9 50
Orangeville { Leave	10 05
Orangeville Jun	10 17
Shelburne	10 45
Dundalk	11 10
Flesherton	11 36
Markdale	11 51
Berkeley	12 [illegible]
Williamsford	12 12
Chatsworth	12 28
Owen Sound	1 00

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 20pm
Chatsworth	5 50
Williamsford	6 05
Berkeley	6 14
Markdale	6 27
Flesherton	6 42
Dundalk	7 06
Shelburne	7 31
Orangeville Jun	8 00
Orangeville { Arrive	8 12
Orangeville { Leave	8 35
Cardwell Junction	9 07
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November, 15th at 7 p. 22nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 10:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

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Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening from Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets Hall on Friday on or before full month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. Secretary.

Peerless O
Ahead of All Competi
Highest Honors & C
Medal at Toron
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YE
BEST RECORD IN THE W
Satisfaction Guara
Ask for PEERLESS and you get it, as there are im The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS &
Queen City Oil Wo
TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED Dr. CH MANDRAKE DANDE
LIV CUR
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in Costiveness, or any disease arising from liver, Dr. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the compounded from nature's well-known MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's were sold in Canada alone. We woman and child who is troubled with plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's is a valuable Household Medical Guide Book (84 pages), containing over 1000 pronounced by medical men and druggists able, and worth ten times the price of the
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A certain remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. GOMARSON & CO., Sole Agents

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VOL. 6.--No. 277.

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—MY LINE OF—
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Gold & Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewellery & Spectacles.
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A FEW ch... at the Medic...

THE publi... there will ... issued for 18...

WE are c... quantity of ... next week, ...

$50,000 ... Terms easy ... dealing. A...

GET a bo... and make y... 25c. W. A.

OUR bras... town this e... old year out...

OUR rem... Toys will ... clear out st...

THE pew... church will ... 31st, at 2 o'...

IMPORTAN... Wm. McLe... call and se...

A COMMU... came too l... being more... us.

MR. A. C... Mrs. Burto... visiting th... Ennis.

THE sing... Allen's sw... is now pa... traffic.

WORMS o... Freeman's ... Worms, a... system.

MR. R. ... was home ... We were ... so well.

MESSRS. ... Hockley, ... veterinary ... recently.

TO REMO... scalp with ... Soap. A ... for the toi...

A TRIUM... portation ... flavor—W... umphant ...

THE soc... basement ... was well ... Proceeds ...

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A FEW ... be sold a... clear out ... Hall. A...

A CA... often fre... the cause ... safely ex...

A wife one... "My own... Who ever ... Who did ...

THE s... last Sun... powerful ... and profi...

Two y... for sale, ... R. Freet... ford. A...

THE O... Stock A... annual e... on the 5... next.

THE ... is now f... store; p... get as m... ation to ... other w... afford ...

GANADIAN PACIFIC R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
aking effect Monday, November 2nd, 1

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	
oronto....Leave	7 30am	4
ardwell Junction	9 07 "	6
range- { Arrive	9 50 "	6
ville { Leave	10 05 "	7
rangeville Jun	10 17 "	7
helburne	10 45 "	8
undalk	11 10 "	8
lesherton	11 36 "	8
arkdale	11 51 "	9
erkeley	12 03pm	9
illiamsford	12 12 "	9
hatsworth	12 28 "	9
wen Sound	1 00 "	10

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	M
wen Sound	5 20am	2
hatsworth	5 50 "	3
illiamsford	6 05 "	3
erkeley	6 14 "	3
arkdale	6 27 "	3
lesherton	6 42 "	4
undalk	7 06 "	4
helburne	7 31 "	4
rangeville Jun	8 00 "	5
range } Arrive	8 12 "	5
ville { Leave	8 35 "	5
ardwell Junction	9 07 "	6
oronto....Arrive	10 45 "	8

Markdale Church Directo

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30
rayer Meeting every Wednesday evenin
o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor;
rown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November, 15th at 7 p.
nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December
:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 a
th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward Incumb
W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m
p. m. Sunday School at 2:30.
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ev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. B
S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in
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SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEAR
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Ask for PEERLESS and be
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The genuine is only made by

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Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 277. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 31, 1885. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

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A FEW choice Pomes for sale cheap at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

THE public will regret to learn that there will be no "Ayers Almanac" issued for 1886 in Canada.

WE are compelled to leave over a quantity of interesting matter until next week, for want of space.

$50,000 to loan on farm security. Terms easy; interest light, and square dealing. Apply at this office.

GET a bottle of "Silver Cream," and make your silverware shine—only 25c. W. A. Brown, sole agent.

OUR brass band will sernade the town this evening, and will play the old year out and the new one in.

OUR remnants in fancy goods and Toys will be sold at cost price to clear out stock. A. Turner & Co.

THE pews in the new Methodist church will be let on Thursday, the 31st, at 2 o'clock p. m. Terms cash.

IMPORTANT.—All parties indebted to Wm. McLeod are hereby requested to call and settle before the 1st January.

A COMMUNICATION from "Farmer" came too late for insertion, the paper being more than full before it reached us.

MR. A. COMFORT, of Binbrooke, and Mrs. Burtch, of St. Catharines, are visiting their sister, Mrs. R. W. Ennis.

THE sink hole on the gravel road in Allen's swamp has been repaired, and is now passable and safe for public traffic.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

MR. R. H. WHITBY, of Orangeville, was home a few days about Christmas. We were pleased to see him looking so well.

MESSRS. J. B. and Samuel Irwin, of Hockley, visited their brother, the veterinary surgeon, in this place recently.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

A TRIUMPH of enterprise in the Importation of pure Teas of excellent flavor—W. J. McFarland's Pure Triumphant Tea.

THE social on Monday night in the basement of the Methodist church was well attended and richly enjoyed. Proceeds $10.18.

MANY a poor woman thinks she can do nothing without a husband, and when she gets one finds she can do nothing with him.

CHRIST Church S. S. Christmas Tree entertainment last night was a grand success. The hall was crowded and the tree heavily laden with gifts.

A FEW choice Photo Albums will be sold at greatly reduced prices to clear out stock in that line at Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

A wife once kissed her husband, and said she:
"My own sweet Will, how dearly I love thee!"
Who ever knew a lady, good or ill,
Who did not dearly love her own *sweet Will*?

THE sermons by Rev. Dr. Griffin last Sunday were masterly and very powerful, and the audience delighted and profited by each discourse.

TWO YEAR old Bull, with pedigree, for sale, cheap for cash or good mark. R. Freeborn, one mile from Williamsford. Also two good Colts. 268-tf

THE Owen Sound Poultry and Pet Stock Association will hold their annual exhibition at the Town Hall on the 5th, 6th and 7th of January next.

THE "Canadian Almanac" for 1886 is now for sale at Turner & Co's Drug store; price 15 cents. You cannot get as much practical useful information for the same money in any other way. No progressive man can afford to be without it.

MR. J. S. PLEWES, of Shelburne, brother of our Mr. Angus Plewes of Victor Roller Mills, expects to have his new roller mill in operation next week.

I WILL give bargains on the few nice New Year's cards left. You can prove this statement by calling early "New Year's Eve," W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

MR. FRANK PORTER, the efficient principal of the Markdale public school, is spending the Xmas vacation in town with his brother, Mr. T. Porter.—[Dufferin Post.

THE annual school meeting was well attended and matters generally satisfactory. Mr. John Lyons was elected trustee without opposition; Mr. Edward Rutledge was the retiring one.

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD girl in Markdale received a doll on Christmas morning among other toys, and her little brother asked what she would call it, when she promptly replied, Colorado: call her Ada.

WARNING.—All parties indebted to me by account are hereby notified that if a settlement is not made before the 9th January the same will be placed in other hands for collection. John McKenna.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR
To all our readers
WITH COMPLIMENTS OF
THE EDITOR.

A DAIRYMAN was awakened by a wag in the night with the announcement that his best cow was choking. He forthwith jumped out to save the life of Crummie, but lo! he found a turnip stuck in the mouth of the pump!

A TEA-MEETING will be held on the evening of New Year's day in the Babtist Church, 10th con., Glenelg, when addresses will be delivered by several reverend gentlemen, and music by the choir. Admission, 25 cents.

ORANGE SOIREE.—Temple Hill L. O. L. No. 394 will give a grand soiree in their new hall, 9th line Euphrasia, on the evening of New Year's Day, when several reverend and other gentlemen are expected to address the meeting. Tickets, 25 cents.

REGULARITY of the main spring of life, and regularity of the bowels is one of the most essential laws of health. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the bowels in an natural manner, curing Constipation and preventing serious disease.

THE annual tea-meeting of Ebenezer Church 11th line Euphrasia, will be held on New Year's Day. They always have a good time, and this on is expected to be no exception to the rule. Tea served from 5 o'clock p. m. Admission 25 cents.

WE have a number of subscribers who are in arrears over a year whose names will be dropped off our list next week and their accounts placed in court for collection. They appear to be determined to beat us out of the amount, at least some of them.

A LIVING QUESTION.

Question—'Is this life worth living?' Answer—'It all depends upon the liver?' If torpid or inactive it causes a dull, tough, languid feeling. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure gives health and buoyancy. Sold by A. Turner & Co, Dec.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby warned against purchasing a promissary note for $38.10 in favor of John Boland against Alex. Mercer, Jr., and Jas. Mercer, due the 12th November, 1885, as the same is paid, but the note lost. Markdale, Dec. 29, 1885. J. J. Graham.

TEA-MEETING.—There will be a tea-meeting at Kimberley in the new Methodist Church on New Year's Day, commencing at 5 o'clock, when a number of good speakers will be present, including Dr. Sproule, M. P. Proceeds in aid of the building fund. Admission, 25 cents.

THERE has been fowl work perpetrated on a grocer in Meaford recently, a number of dressed geese being sold which were afterwards found to be stuffed, some of them to the tune of three lbs., with pigs liver and such. The dishonest and avaricious customer is known, but not named.

COMMENDABLE ENTERPRISE. — The Dundalk Herald Christmas number was a sixteen page edition, and was indeed creditable to Mr. Hall, the ambitious editor. It certainly cost a great amount of labor and expense to issue such a number, and we trust it has proved a successful venture financially.

IMPURE BLOOD.—Boils, blotches, pimples and festering sores are indications of impure blood that should never be neglected, or ill health and perhaps incurable disease may result. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood by acting on the four cardinal points of healt—the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Blood.

BURGLARS entered the brick school house, 7th. line, St. Vincent, on Friday night the 11th. inst., and took away the clock, and in trying to get at the contents of drawers, broke up the teacher's desk, besides other damages. Doubtless it was the same party who raided Meaford houses on the Saturday nights following.—[Meaford Monitor.

Nothing succeeds like success. West's Cough Syrup to-day stands without a rival, and we have never seen such remarkable cures in Consumption in its early stages, Hoarseness, Influenza, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung diseases. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Dec. 31

NOTICE.—A public meeting of the Reformers of East Grey will be held in the Township Hall, Flesherton, on Tuesday, 19th January, 1885, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of re-organization, &c., &c. Dr. Landerkin, M. P., South Grey, is expected. Friends of Reform and Good Government are cordially invited. Wm. Brown, Sec. Reform Association, East Grey.

Convenience.—If you wish to subscribe for or renew your subscription for any of the following papers, you can do so at this office and thus save the trouble and risk of mailing:—*Globe, Mail, News, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers' Advocate, or American Agriculturist.* The balance of this year free to all new subscribers for 1886 for any of the above weeklies or monthlies.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.—A meeting of Centre Grey Farmers Institute will be held in Markdale on the 8th and 9th January when Professors Brown, Grenside, and Barre, from the Agricultural College, will deliver addresses on subjects of deep interest to the farmer. Those meetings will be free, and every farmer in the neighborhood should make it a point to be present. The meetings commence at half past one.

"I say Aunt Chloe, you is getting around right smart." "Yes indeed I is, honey. I was pestered and sick abed with Rheumatism for six years and done tried this West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment the people are talking so much about, and I was sure enough cured. It done saved this old nigger's life." Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Dec.

READER.—If you are a subscriber for the STANDARD, examine your address label and if your subscription expires with this number, or has expired some time past, please make an effort to have it renewed.

"I WISH you would pay a little attention to what I am saying, sir," reared a lawyer to an exasperating witness he was examining. "Well, I am paying as little attention as I can," was the calm reply.

THE annual tea-meeting of the Markdale Presbyterian Church will be held on the evening of New Year's day in Haskett's Hall. A good program is being prepared and a splendid time may be expected.

THE CANKER WORM OF THE BLOOD is Scrofula, that gnaws upon the vitals and consumes the body. Consumption is but Lung Scrofula. Burdock Blood Bitters is one of the best known combinations to cure Scrofula.

AT the December meeting of the Markdale Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 1045, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Thos. Elliott, W. M.; Wm. Brady, Dep. M.; Jas. Elliott, Chaplain; R. W. Blakely, Rec. Sec.; Jas. Nelson, Fin. Sec.; Thos. J. Lackey, Treasurer; Wm. Walker, Director Ceremonies; James Bryan, Lecturer. W. J. Blakely, Robt. Clark, John Clark, Wm. Levi, Jas. Lyons, Committee.

ASSIGNED.—We very much regret that Mr. John Noble, blacksmith of this village, has been compelled, owing to financial difficulties, to make an assignment. Mr. Noble has done an extensive business in Markdale for the last 15 years, but unfortunately he has always been to lenient with his customers, many accounts running from year to year without a settlement, and a large percentage never paid at all, and this is all the thanks he now gets for his leniency. Mr. Noble is one of the most obliging and industrious business men of the place, and we trust he will soon be in a position to resume business.

CAUTION.

Any liniment or other medicine that cannot be taken internally is unsafe for ordinary use. Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the prompt pain reliever, is safe and reliable for all aches and pains, and swallowed as well as applied.

REWARD.—Mr. Peter Neil requests us to state that he attended the last meeting of Council in Glenelg to ask that body to offer a reward for the apprehension of the party who broke a mare's leg, some time ago belonging to him. When the matter was laid before the council, the Reeve wrote a motion offering $200, and Mr. Patrick Neil remarked that he would be willing to give anything, upon which Mr. Peter Neil remarked that he was surprised at him, (Patrick) telling parties in Durham that the mare broke her leg by accident, and forthwith offered to pay any man $100, who would prove that the mare's leg was not broken as indicated by what was found in the field. As the matter now stands a reward of $300 is offered.—[Grey Review.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

McGREGOR & PARKE.

Of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold by Hill Bro's. at 25c. a box. 5

THE FARM.

Wire Fences.

A great deal of dissatisfaction seems to be felt towards barbed wire fences. When it first made its appearance, it was thought by many to be just the thing, considering its cheapness, ease of building, and its aprarent durability. But after watching it from the first, I conclude that it is very unsatisfactory; and I have concluded that unless some other device is got out, I shall still build fences of pine stumps, and hemlock boards and chestnut posts. I know of no animal that should be fenced in with barbed wire fence. Horses and cattle get injured and killed by it quite often, and it pulls the wool from sheep, and in my opinion, it is a barbarous kind of fence that should by all means be abandoned. Pine stumps do not make the most ornamental fence there is, by any means, but it is durable, and will stop any kind of stock. Boards and chestnut posts also, make a good and durable fence, and it occupies but little space, looks well, and as yet, I know of nothing more satisfactory when the material can be obtained at a fair price. No barbed wire for me.

Is Hay Cheap Food?

Most dairymen suppose, says the National Live-Stock Journal, that hay is the cheapest food for their cows, and think it a misfortune to be short of hay—which is, in a sense, true, for every one should try to produce all the hay required for his stock—but it is seldom true that the market price of grain is higher than hay. If we consider the relative nutrutive value of hay and grain, or product of grain, we find that good meadow hay or clover is no cheaper at $13 to $14 per ton than good wheat bran or middlings at $20 or $21 per ton, or cornmeal at $22 or $23 per ton, or linseed cake or meal at $32 to $38 per ton. This does not mean that cornmeal, middlings, or oilmeal would be just as appropriate for the complete food of a cow as hay. We know that such concentrated food would be quite dangerous to feed a cow without some coarse fodder, but it means that the nutriment in these foods will be as cheap to make up any deficiency in the ration at those prices as hay at the price mentioned. Therefore, when hay is dear in the dairy districts, instead of buying hay the dairyman should buy grain in some form to help him out. The grain will be cheapest, and his cows come through in much better condition for the milking season than if they had all the good hay they could eat. All a cow requires over twelve or fifteen pounds of hay should be made up in grain food. Twelve pounds of hay and eight pounds of middlings per day will winter a 1,000-pound cow much better than thirty pounds of hay per day. But the ground feed should be mixed with out hay, moistened, so the ground feed will adhere to it, and must be eaten with the hay and raised and remasticated. Fine feed, fed alone, is not raised and remasticated, but goes on to the fourth stomach without further mastication.

Why Some Farmers Fail.

They will not make compost.
They breed to and from scrubs.
They do not curry their horses.
They have no shelter for stock.
They put off greasing the wagon.
They are wedded to old methods.
They give no attention to details.
They have no method or system.
They see no good in a new thing.
They let their fowls roost in trees.
They weigh and measure stingily.
They leave their plows in the field.
They hang their harness in the dust.
They take no pleasure in their work.
They never use paint on the farm.
They prop the barn door with a rail.
They milk the cows late in the day.
They starve the calf and milk the cow.
They think small things not important.
They let their gates sag and fall down.
They do not keep up with improvements.
They don't know the best is the cheapest.
They do not read the best books and newspapers.
They think the buyer of a successful neighbor's stock at good prices is a fool, and the seller very "lucky."
They sell hay, grain and straw off the farm instead of turning them into meat, cheese and butter, and increasing their supply of manure.

To which solid truths we beg to add:—
They don't conduct their farm on business principles.
They think that pinching and scrimping is economy.
They don't know that a cheap implement is usually a very dear one.
They make their homes so cheerless and unattractive that no one about it can work with vim or energy.
And lastly they do not take their local paper.

The British in Egypt.

One sign of the permanency of the British occupation of Egypt is, that classes for the study of the Arabic language by non-commissioned officers and privates have been opened in Alexandria and Cairo, under the authority of the British War Office and at the expense of the British Military Department in Egypt. This is as it should be, for petty officers and men must often suffer much inconvenience when their duty brings them in contact with the natives, who are ignorant of any tongue but their own. British soldiers are not famous for picking up languages, and this free instruction in the Egyptian vernacular will be of great benefit to them. Perhaps if a few lessons in French were added it would be a great gain to the foreign soldiers, for this is the language of the European portion of the inhabitants, and without at least colloquial knowledge of it the resident feels himself completely at sea. English is being more spoken than it used to be, and is gaining ground every day, but it will never supplant French as the language of society, diplomacy and the law courts. American Paper.

For the Babies

It is not necessary to buy corn cures. Men and women should remember that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the only safe, sure and painless corn remover extant. It does its work quickly and with certainty. See that the signature N. C. Polson & Co. appears on each bottle. Beware of poisonous imitations.

HOLIDAY FUN.

Presents of mind—Christmas books.

A cold Christmas makes a plump plumber.

Many a round bill is squared about Christmas time.

Never look a Xmas gift in the mouth unless it is a pitcher of beer.

The only Christmas present we expect to get is in the future tense.

Christmas teaches the newly-married man how many new relatives he has.

Your presence at home on Christmas Day is preferable to no presents at all.

You cannot find a boy who has not "told dad what he wanted for Christmas."

No, my dear children; you do not always find stockings on the limbs of Christmas trees.

Fashion note: This is the season of the year when every one is looking for something new in stockings.

One of the chief uses of the Christmas card is to take the place of something which would cost a good deal more.

A boy who "could not speak a word" was considered a family treasure until it was discovered that he could whistle.

Christmas poets have an easy time of it. Joys, toys, holly, jolly, chimes, times, merry, berry—the rhymes flow like wine from bottle.

There is not so much difference between them after all. A green Christmas makes a fat churchyard, and a white Christmas causes a good deal of sleighing.

It looks well to trim the house with holly on Christmas, but when a husband has both heels through his stockings his thoughts persist in calling up darning-needles.

The tariff question is a hard one to solve, yet it sinks into the most insignificant insignificance when placed alongside the question, can the small boy get too much watermelon?

The small boy is censured for frightening horses into costly and sometimes fatal runaways. But it should be remembered that while he is scaring horses he is not working his gum shooter.

A pair of Christmas slippers should never be scorned. If they are too small they will come in for ear muffs and if too large may be sent to the girls' orphan home in Montreal.

A little boy, when told by his father that a certain deceased plumber had gone to Heaven, said he knew why, and when asked, replied: "'Cause there ain't no waterpipes to freeze in the other place."

A small boy who read that "Bunsler is the best fly-chatcher in the country, and commands a big salary," immediately went into a training for a similar position, he caught 200 flies in half an hour, and then came to grief by his mother grabbing him by the ear for mashing the insects on the window pane.

Practical.

Most people who have ever sketched natural objects have also met with pitying remonstrance from the severely practical, because they chose to represent the picturesque rather than the symmetrical. "What makes you draw a pictur' o' that tumbledown old shed?" says the farmer. "Come an' draw my new two story house an' welcome!" In regard to Shakespeare's house at Stratford-on-Avon, an amusing story is told which illustrates the same standard of judgment.

An enthusiastic and erudite party of visitors had invaded a local public house, in search of "material for reverence." To them was pointed out the oldest inhabitant, as "the man what knows more about Shakespeare's house than any soul in Stratford." Interrogated and duly propitiated, the venerable sage thus gave utterance,—

"Think I do know more about that house than any o' you writing gents! Why, sir, it was me was the man the committee pitched on to repair it, years ago; an' you should ha' seen what a toombled-dune old barn it was afore I tooched it!"

The erudite ones made a rapid exit.

Why She Pointed.

A school-teacher from "out West" tells the following laughable little incident: "On Christmas Day I was invited to dinner at the home of a farmer in the neighborhood. He had a large family of children, and I was not the only guest, several families in the neighborhood having been invited.

"Just before we went out to dinner, a ten-year old daughter of the family, a favorite pupil of mine, came into the room, and began silently counting the guests, pointing her finger at each person as she counted.

"As she stood near me, I thought to give her a little lesson in etiquette, and whispered,—

"'Don't point, Milly; it is not polite.'

"To my amusement and the chagrin of her mother, she instantly replied,—

"'Well, I guess ma told me, 'cause she's afraid there ain't mince pie enough to go round, and she hopes nobody won't take two pieces.'"

Afraid of Woman.

A new word, coined by Oliver Wendell Holmes, has made its appearance, and though it is not pretty to look at, it suggests pleasing possibilities. "Gynephobia" is the word, and it means a constitutional horror of woman. At first sight this might appear to apply only to such inveterate old bachelors as Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Bill, but this horror of the sex is apparently confined to such females as are suspected of having matrimonial designs upon themselves. If there are, as Dr. Holmes declares, men who suffer torture in the mere presence of woman, why would it not be well to use them for the purpose of inoculating those of our young men who develop too great a fondness for the fair sex? As for their elders, it would be a luxury for them to be thrown into this horror, and then to have it gradually overcome by the blandishments of the beautiful. The inoculation idea is a fruitful one.—*American Paper.*

King Thebaw, of Burmah, is 26 years old. His chin is rather heavy and sensual looking, but otherwise he is a rather good-looking man His complexion is fair, his forehead good, his mouth is firm and his eyes are clear and steady. He is tall and fairly well built.

A NEW YEAR'S SURPRISE.

BY ANNIE L. JACK.

Christmas in Canada! It is a holy day, celebrated in many a church by early prayers and sincere devotions, and in many a home by making it the children's day. And happy is that family where it is not all an enjoyment of selfishness, where the children are taught that "the poor you have always with you," and whose thoughts turn to the relief of those whose circumstances are worse than their own. In the city, Christmas eve is a mixture of pain and pleasure to all but the sheltered little ones, who have no brighter past to look back upon. Smiling mammas remember their own lost youth, and the fathers are recalled from business to the fact that they are growing old. "Why, really, Christmas has come round again." And they try on the new slippers the hands of love have been secretly working, and pay all the bills without a murmur. Then, if the snow falls thick and white on Christmas eve, and the morning finds all unsightly objects covered from sight, tin roofs glittering in the sunlight, and very brightly painted objects standing out in bold relief, it is a consumation that has been wished for, and the boy who has a pair of new snow-shoes is eager for a tramp, and the girl whose Santa Claus has given her skates must away to the rink—"For we must have an appetite for dinner," they say as a parting shot, as if that ever could fail in healthy youth on Christmas day, and the careless salute of "Merry Christmas" that falls so easily from our lips is given to every passer-by with whom the youthful athletes have the slightest acquaintance. "Merry Christmas!" We say it heartily in the morning among the dear ones we love, and echo it in the evening to any chance friend or neighbor. It is often careless, even insincere, yet we should miss it if the custom were suddenly dropped from our lives, for I doubt not it carries balm to many a weary heart. But if Christmas has it charms with what mingled sensations do we welcome the New Year, and how many and varied are the thoughts that fill our hearts? "A Happy New Year!" Rich and poor, young and old, deem that hearty wish a right to give to their fellow men and women, and as the years go by we feel that

"We all are changed—God judges for us best;
God help us do our duty, and not shrink,
And trust in Heaven humbly for the rest."

I wondered how long I had been sitting in a a deep study this New Year's afternoon when all was quiet in my little home, and I had too much time to think over the changes that had come into my life. One year ago I was Philip Nelson's promised wife, and there was father and brother Alf to make life bright and happy for me—now father was gone. Alf had lately joined the North-West expedition and left me alone on the little farm with only the old serving man and his daughter Hannah, grim of visage but soft of heart, to me, her old master's only daughter. Friends I had few—but then I had my paint and brush, and had I not told Philip many times that I loved "art" best, and now I was to make this my mistress through life, for I could never care for any one else now that Philip was gone So all the spare time from my teaching I worked with easel and brush.

How beautiful is the winter in this Canada of ours, and when the sunset sparkled on the bay, with a radiance no electric light can imitate, it was a miracle of the New Year. Happy little boys and girls coasted past quietly, their tuques of blue and red nodding like flags of many colors, and here and there a bright colored blanket costume enlivening the scene. Then the twilight deepened, and Hannah came in to make up the fire. "You are having a lonesome New Year's, Miss Mary," she said, "there's some of your school children waiting outside to take you to the schoolhouse; the minister's there and his wife and the trustees, and they are having a little surprise party. Put on your cap and go down." Then Minnie Turner, and Joe Delisle two of my brightest scholars, came in and we started. I was half way there before I remembered that I had not had tea. "Oh it doesn't matter," said Minnie, and then stopped. But we saw bright lights in the schoolhouse, and were soon among a crowd, all talking at once. The table was set, and everybody sat down except the girls of the school who waited on us, and afterward the minister arose and I heard him confusedly, as if through a fog. What did he say?—could he be talking of me?—"In slight token of my services, a gold watch and chain?" I had so often wished for one, but could not afford it. I staggered to my feet when the applause subsided, and all I could say was: "If silence is golden, dear friends, you must accept my gold as I do yours, and I am sure you *know* all I *could* say. I shall ponder it in my heart, till that heart ceases to beat."

Then the trustees had something to say about my faithfulness, and I thought how often I had been discontented, and had comforted myself thinking it would not be for long that I should spend my life teaching A, B, C, and guiding dull heads through practise. Had I been faithful in small things? I sat and listened, and made many New year's promises, while naught, curly-headed Dick Dancy came and sat beside me and put his mischievous hand in mine, and kept it quite still for two seconds, and then my favorite scholar, Rachel Avery, sang my favorite hymn.

"Say, is thy lamp burning, my brother?
I pray thee look quickly and see,
For if it were burning, then surely
Some beams would fall bright upon me."

Oh, New Year resolves, traced upon the fair pages of life's book, often in tears, and blotted out again too often in sin or careless forgetfulness. I thought of all I might have done, as that rich contralto voice thrilled through my very soul, and made resolve that I would make amends for my listless apathy. Only one thing disturbed my peace of mind. Captain Swayne was there watching my every movement and his glances made me shudder. For *he* had brought me news of Philip's marriage, when the dreadful silence came between us, and my lover did not return from his trip across the sea. And when the good-nights were said, I begged of those who had invited me there, to return with me, but they were over-awed by his imperious manner, and left me to my fate, and he walked beside me, though there were others near me. On the bay we hear merry skaters, full of fun and merriment. The moonlight shone out clear, and all around the water edge were twinkling lamps whose light, half hid, half revealed the happy couples that moved about in gay winter costume. There were sleighs, too, here and there, with jingling bells that seemed to keep time to the hearts of the happy occupants. I had scarcely answered any of his pleasant remarks till we reached the gate when, almost abruptly, I wished him goodnight. There was an extra lamp burning, and I wondered at Hannah's extravagance; but then it was New Year's night and she wished to make my home-coming cheerful, no doubt. Captain Swayne followed me to the threshold, but I would not ask him in. "Miss Lacy—Mary," he said, "you *must* hear me to-night. You know I love you and have wanted you to be my wife." "I cannot," I answered, decisively "I will not marry." Did the door move! I [illegible] so, yet I had not touched it. "Why [illegible] ip Nelson discarded you," he began, [illegible] hand pushed him back from behind. [illegible] never did," said Philip's voice, and [illegible] court stepped back, looked long, [illegible] white as death in the moonlight, and [illegible] hurried away. "I heard your maiden [illegible] dearest," said Philip tenderly, and then [illegible] ried here to meet you first *alone*. That [illegible] has never told you what I entrusted to [illegible] —of my long illness and the reasons [illegible] kept me away. He wrote that you were [illegible] gaged, but something told me he was [illegible] and as soon as I could travel I came [illegible] with my own eyes. Hannah sent me to [illegible] schoolhouse just in time to hear your [illegible] and see your face as you sat down, then [illegible] came here and *waited*." The wind blew [illegible] ly as we moved into the warm sitting [illegible] and shut the door, while the sound of [illegible] tant laughter came now and then upon our [illegible] ears. I could only say, "Philip, my King [illegible] and then, hand clasped in hand, the [illegible] was "golden."

CHATEAUGUAY BASIN, QUE.

PEOPLE.

John Gurney, Mayor-elect of Norwich, England, is blind.

Edwin Booth has never seen any one play Hamlet since, as a mere boy, he saw his father.

Emperor William will celebrate the twenty-fifty anniversary of his elevation to the Prussian throne on the 3d of January.

The semi-centennial of Queen Victoria's accession to the throne will occur June 20, 1887, and it is understood to be the Queen's pleasure that the event shall be celebrated by a general jubilee throughout her dominions.

Reuben R. Thrall, of Rutland, Vt., is probably the oldest practicing lawyer in the world. He recently celebrated his 99th birthday, and has several cases now on the docket. Mr. Thrall is old enough to know better.

Rustem Pasha, who is assigned to London as Turkish Ambassador, is a Christian. He became famous as the Governor of the Lebanon for a number of years, keeping the peace till displaced by a Franco intrigue.

James H. Beard, the artist and humorist, is a large gentleman, well-proportioned, with iron-gray curls which fall to his shoulders he looks every inch the artist, and possesses a fund of humor which shows itself in all his pictures.

Dio Lewis says that wearing large, thick heavy boots and blue hand-knit stockings will improve a woman's complexion. There can be no doubt that they would keep the sun from her face; but, gracious! how a would look!

Miss Cordelia S. Waterman, who died at Bridgeport, a few days since, was worth $1,000,000 in her own right, and controlled property to the value of $5,000,000, mainly chiefly in California. She left no direct heirs and the property goes to a score or more of nephews and nieces.

Gerrit Hendricks, a Dutch Mennonite, who came here with three others in 1663, was a direct ancestor of the late Vice-President. These four Hollanders, on the 12th of April, 1688, signed and published a protest against slavery, which they found existing in Eastern Pennsylvania, wherein they declared: "Ye Quakers do here handle men like they handle ye cattle."

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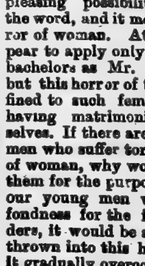
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THE EGYPTIAN R

...tory of Love and Wild Adventure, founded ... in the Career of Arabia Pa...

...the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RE... ETC, ETC, ETC.

...ck blow and its consequent writhe and ... seemed to add to her fury indeed, and ... the lovely Circassian endeavored at ... to use her hands as a shield, two Turk... girls sprang forward and seizing her by ...wrists twisted them behind her back ... held them there so that she was power... to protect herself in any way.

...Not until the lovely sufferer's shrieks be... so loud that there was danger of their ...ing beyond the confines of the harem ... the Valide Khanoum desist.

Then she laughed and drew her slipper ...to her foot again, with the remark:

"That will teach thee not to play tricks ...thy lord and master's chief wife and the ...d of the harem, my white swan of a Zo... And beware how thou provokest me ..., for though a Valide Khanoum may not ...t a slave with anything that is not ...d and flat and thin, so that the marks ...y entirely fade out within a few hours, ...the most she can have her well nigh ...led to death, which, of the two punish...nts, is far worse than that which thou ...s received."

...The Circassian made no reply, for she ...sobbing at the sight of her violated ...oliness, and, indeed, it was enough to ...ke angels weep. But the other girls, ...ny of whom were almost as beautiful as ...els, laughed instead as Zobeide walked ...ng with downcast face in their midst, her ...g yellow hair now almost shrouding her ...re form.

...Another minute and the again noisy and ...ghing procession passed away from view ...ough the opposite door, and the road ... once more clear for the disguised pasha's ...reat.

...One might feel inclined to blame him for ... having interposed in the Circassian ...'s behalf, but how would he have done ...without the danger of betraying his sex, ...ich if discovered would by Mohammedan ...w have made him subject to the penalty, ...death, and Elmar, the buffoon as his ...ide and conductor likewise, indeed in all ...obability an entire batch of the lovely ...rem slaves would have been sent to hard ...or in the galleys on the mere suspicion ...at his surreptitious visit had been to one ...the other of them, for a good excuse for ...eding a harem and so making room for ...h favorites is often eagerly seized upon ...Eastern potentates, who now do not ...re to make use of the famous old fashion... method of the sack and the bowstring. ...He had therefore bitten his lips and dug ...nails into the palms of his hands in ...der to restrain himself, and during the ...ole while of the lovely Circassian's ...nishment the thought had been uppermost ...his mind that as the Valide Khanoum of ...e Khedive's harem was persecuting this ...r girl, so would the Princess Zeeneh be ...le to persecute and torture Nellie Trezarr ...en he had accomplished his terrible vow ...d made the former his head wife and the ...ter his slave.

...True, the soul of a harem lady's slipper ...not more than the sixteenth part of an ...ch in thickness, and though a blow there...m will sting and burn like fire for a few ...conds, it can make no mark even on the ...st delicate skin that will last for an hour ... two; but the mere shame and indignity ...such a punishment would be felt, and almost ...re to kill a highly educated and sensitive ...uropean girl; and then there were other ...rem punishments, he had been told, ...hich left no mark whatever on their vic...ms, such as being held under water in the ...ths until almost suffocated, or tickled ...s the Valide Khanoum had just hinted at) ...til brought to almost the verge of insan...y; indeed, he had heard of unfortunate ...ls being tickled to death by rivals who ...re jealous of their superior favor with ...eir common lord and master, such a mur...r sometimes taking hours in the perpet...tion, and the victim's cries being muffled ... not entirely still by stuffing her mouth ...ll of feathers or the pressing of a cushion ...reover.

...His mind, occupied with such painful ...oughts and fearful anticipations as these, ... followed Elmar the buffon in silence ...der the great cloth of gold curtain, on ...ch side of which a gigantic eunuch stood ...a guard, naked scimetar in hand, and one ... them on this occasion asked the jester ...his companion was.

...But Elmar was quite ready with a reply. ..."She is a medicine woman and a sorcer...," said she, in an awed kind of whisper, ...she suffered the war minster to pass on, ...d these imposters being a common class of ...sitants to harems, the eunuch merely ob...rved that she had almost the walk of a ...an, and looked another way, for he had ...eard that medicine women and sorceresses ...ere possessed the evil eye, and he had no ...esire that the biting influences of such an ...ptic should fall upon him.

...A few minutes later, therefore, Arabi ...asha was let out through the little, low...rched, oddly painted door that was em...asoned all over with texts from the El ...oran, and having handsomely remunerat... the buffon, he lost no time in hastening ...rough the orange grove and rejoining ...oulba Pasha, otherwise "His Brains."

..."You have been long gone. May the ...ext time have been worth the outlay."

..."The time has been well spent, for what...er I do I shall do under the sanction and ...thority of His Majesty, the Sultan, the ...preme ruler of Islam."

CHAPTER XVIII.

IN WHICH THE HELL BROTH BEGINS TO BOIL AND LIFT THE CAULDRON LID.

...For a minute or more after Arabi had ...oken the two pashas continued to regard ...ch other in silence.

...The news was almost too good for Toulba ...readily believe it.

...He did believe it, however, for he knew ...s confederate to be the very mirror of ...ith.

..."It is well," said Toulba, "and it makes

t," I answered, decisively "I will ... arry." Did the door move! I ... yet I had not touched it. "When Phil... Nelson discarded you," he began—but ... nd pushed him back from behind. "... er did," said Philip's voice, and my ... t stepped back, looked long, with ... hite as death in the moonlight, and the ... rried away. "I heard your maiden speech, ... arest," said Philip tenderly, and then hur... d here to meet you first *alone*. That ... s never told you what I entrusted to him ... of my long illness and the reasons that ... pt me away. He wrote that you were ... ged, but something told me he was false ... d as soon as I could travel I came to see ... th my own eyes. Hannah sent me to the ... hoolhouse just in time to hear your speech ... d see your face as you sat down, then ... me here and *waited*." The wind blew chill ... as we moved into the warm sitting room ... d shut the door, while the sound of dis... nt laughter came now and then upon our ... rs. I could only say, "Philip, my King," ... l then, hand clasped in hand, the silence ... s "golden."

CHATEAUGUAY BASIN, QUE.

PEOPLE.

John Gurney, Mayor-elect of Norwald ... gland, is blind.

Edwin Booth has never seen any one play ... mlet since, as a mere boy, he saw his ... her.

Emperor William will celebrate the twen... fifty anniversary of his elevation to the ... ussian throne on the 3d of January.

The semi-centennial of Queen Victoria's ... cession to the throne will occur June 20 ... 7, and it is understood to be the Queen's ... easure that the event shall be celebrated ... a general jubilee throughout her domin... s.

Reuben R. Thrall, of Rutland, Vt., ... bably the oldest practicing lawyer in the ... rld. He recently celebrated his 90th ... thday, and has several cases now on the ... ket. Mr. Thrall is old enough to know ... ter.

Rustein Pasha, who is assigned to Lon... n as Turkish Ambassador, is a ... ristian. He became famous as the Gover... of the Lebanon for a number of years ... ping the peace till displaced by a French ... rigue.

James H. Beard, the artist and humorist ... large gentleman, well-proportioned, with ... n-gray curls which fall to his shoulders ... looks every inch the artist, and possesses ... nd of humor which shows itself in all his ... tures.

Dio Lewis says that wearing large, thick ... vy boots and blue hand-knit stockings ... l improve a woman's complexion. There ... be no doubt that they would keep the ... from her face; but, gracious! how she ... uld look!

Miss Cordelia S. Waterman, who died at ... igeport, a few days since, was worth $1,... ,000 in her own right, and controlled ... perty to the value of $5,000,000, made ... efly in California. She left no direct ... rs and the property goes to a score of ... e of nephews and nieces.

Gerrit Hendricks, a Dutch Mennonist ... o came here with three others in 1683 ... a direct ancestor of the late Vice-Presi... t. These four Hollanders, on the 13th ... April, 1688, signed and published a pro... against slavery, which they found ex... ng in Eastern Pennsylvania, wherein they ... lared: "Ye Quakers do here handle men ... e they handle ye cattle."

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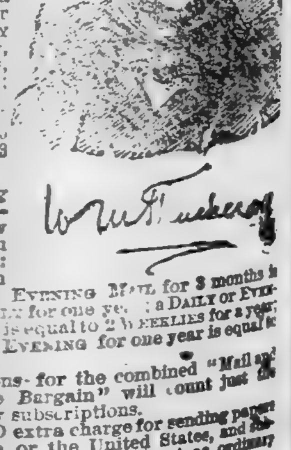
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AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

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Each blow and its consequent writhe and ... seemed to add to her fury indeed, and ... the lovely Circassian endeavored at ... to use her hands as a shield, two Turk... girls sprang forward and seizing her by ... wrists twisted them behind her back ... held them there so that she was power... to protect herself in any way.

Not until the lovely sufferer's shrieks be... so loud that there was danger of their ... piercing beyond the confines of the harem ... the Valide Khanoum desist.

Then she laughed and drew her slipper ... to her foot again, with the remark:

"That will teach thee not to play tricks ... thy lord and master's chief wife and the ... of the harem, my white swan of a Zo... beide. And beware how thou provokest me ... again, for though a Valide Khanoum may not ... a slave with anything that is not ... broad and flat and thin, so that the marks ... entirely fade out within a few hours, ... the most she can have her well nigh ... to death, which, of the two punish... ments, is far worse than that which thou ... received."

The Circassian made no reply, for she ... sobbing at the sight of her violated ... loveliness, and, indeed, it was enough to ... make angels weep. But the other girls, ... many of whom were almost as beautiful as ... angels, laughed instead as Zobeide walked ... along with downcast face in their midst, her ... long yellow hair now almost shrouding her ... entire form.

Another minute and the again noisy and ... laughing procession passed away from view ... through the opposite door, and the road ... once more clear for the disguised pasha's ... retreat.

One might feel inclined to blame him for ... not having interposed in the Circassian ... girl's behalf, but how would he have done ... without the danger of betraying his sex, ... which if discovered would by Mohammedan ... law have made him subject to the penalty, ... of death, and Elmar, the buffoon as his ... guide and conductor likewise, indeed in all ... probability an entire batch of the lovely ... harem slaves would have been sent to hard ... labor in the galleys on the mere suspicion ... that his surreptitious visit had been to one ... or the other of them, for a good excuse for ... weeding a harem and so making room for ... fresh favorites is often eagerly seized upon ... by Eastern potentates, who now do not ... care to make use of the famous old fashion... ed method of the sack and the bowstring.

He had therefore bitten his lips and dug ... his nails into the palms of his hands in ... order to restrain himself, and during the ... whole while of the lovely Circassian's ... punishment the thought had been uppermost ... in his mind that as the Valide Khanoum of ... the Khedive's harem was persecuting this ... poor girl, so would the Princess Zeenah be ... able to persecute and torture Nellie Trezarr ... when he had accomplished his terrible vow ... and made the former his head wife and the ... latter his slave.

True, the soul of a harem lady's slipper ... is not more than the sixteenth part of an ... inch in thickness, and though a blow there... from will sting and burn like fire for a few ... seconds, it can make no mark even on the ... most delicate skin that will last for an hour ... or two; but the mere shame and indignity ... of such a punishment would be felt, and almost ... sure to kill a highly educated and sensitive ... European girl; and then there were other ... harem punishments, he had been told, ... which left no mark whatever on their vic... tims, such as being held under water in the ... baths until almost suffocated, or tickled ... as the Valide Khanoum had just hinted at) ... until brought to almost the verge of insan... ity; indeed, he had heard of unfortunate ... girls being tickled to death by rivals who ... were jealous of their superior favor with ... their common lord and master, such a mur... der sometimes taking hours in the perpet... ration, and the victim's cries being muffled ... if not entirely still by stuffing her mouth ... full of feathers or the pressing of a cushion ... thereover.

His mind, occupied with such painful ... thoughts and fearful anticipations as these, ... he followed Elmar the buffon in silence ... under the great cloth of gold curtain, on ... each side of which a gigantic eunuch stood ... on guard, naked scimetar in hand, and one ... of whom on this occasion asked the jester ... who his companion was.

But Elmar was quite ready with a reply.

"She is a medicine woman and a sorcer... ess," said she, in an awed kind of whisper, ... as he suffered the war minster to pass on, ... and these imposters being a common class of ... visitants to harems, the eunuch merely ob... served that she had almost the walk of a ... man, and looked another way, for he had ... heard that medicine women and sorceresses ... often possessed the evil eye, and he had no ... desire that the bliting influences of such an ... optic should fall upon him.

A few minutes later, therefore, Arabi ... Pasha was let out through the little, low... arched, oddly painted door that was em... blazoned all over with texts from the El ... Koran, and having handsomely remunerat... ed the buffon, he lost no time in hastening ... through the orange grove and rejoining ... Toulba Pasha, otherwise "His Brains."

"You have been long gone. May the ... spent time have been worth the outlay."

Such was Toulba's greeting and Arabi's ... response took the form of:

"The time has been well spent, for what... ever I do I shall do under the sanction and ... authority of His Majesty, the Sultan, the ... supreme ruler of Islam."

CHAPTER XVIII.

IN WHICH THE HELL BROTH BEGINS TO BOIL AND LIFT THE CAULDRON LID.

For a minute or more after Arabi had ... spoken the two pashas continued to regard ... each other in silence.

The news was almost too good for Toulba ... to readily believe it.

He did believe it, however, for he knew ... his confederate to be the very mirror of ... truth.

"It is well," said Toulba, "and it makes me almost sorry that I've done what I have."

"What in the name of Allah and the prophet may that be?"

"Applied the match to the powder magazine before there was perhaps any pressing occasion, but I thought after you had left me this morning that as we were risking much for the people, the people might risk something for us; so I sent my trusty agents in amongst them, and had Tewfik dared to detain you a prisoner, in another hour all Cairo would have demanded you at the palace gates, and had he refused to give you up terrible would have been the vengeance that the crowd would have taken on him and his Feringhee favorites."

"You don't mean to tell me you have slipped the leash from off the bloodhounds' necks?"

"I have woke them up, and if you listen you will hear their distant growlings."

"You did ill. You should have let such sleeping dogs lie. If you have been mixing fire with their food they will next bite human flesh to cool their teeth. They have been pulling hard at their chains for a week past, and if you have cast them off, Toulba, we shall have a European massacre before twenty-four hours are over."

"In the name of Allah and the prophet, why not, since it is no more than the Feringhees deserve?

"Because we should give their divers nationalities good excuses for avenging them, and their vengeance might take the shape of dividing Egypt as lawful spoil. No, no; let us get back the million acres that England and France have already filched for what they are pleased to term the creditors of the state, let us rescue Egypt to the Egyptians and frighten these European jackals from the land, so that they shall no longer fatten on the bread which they take from its people, and to effect all this the fewer drops of their blood that we shed the better, Toulba."

"Inshallah, be it as you wish. What is it that we should first do?

"I must at once to the war office, where I may expect animmediate invasion of consuls, some to cajole and some to threaten. The joint control, you may depend upon it, is at an end with Gambetta s overthrow, so France will attempt to humbug and England to bully and Germany Austria and Russia will aim chiefly at widening the breech between them whilst estranging both nations still farther from us. I shall have to play with all these petty diplomats as with chessmen on a board and the more violently that rogues can be made to quarrel between themselves the better for the honest man whom they all want to rob. You will thus perceive Toulba, that my time will be fully occupied."

"Good, your excellency, and now you'll be kind enough to set me my work."

"You will require quiet to the city. Let the people know I am free and laboring hard in their service, tell them that they must be patient for a little while or that they will ruin all my fine projects by their over zeal; also that on no account must Ferringhee blood be shed, because thereby we shall draw all the Feeringhee nations down upon us to avenge their brethren, and that they will cast us into worse bondage than ever. Take these written instructions to Ali Bey Fehmy Kasr-en-Nil barracks. (Here out came pocketbook and pencil.) They are to instruct him to have the streets patrolled day and night so that any outbreak of the populace may be checked in the bud.

"He had better serve out no ball cartridges to his negroes, nor allow them their bayonets either, for the blood of the Soudan is hot, and were but one Egyptian life to be taken for a European's in your name, I would not guarantee your present popularity continuing for a single hour. You know the fickle humor of the mob."

The war minister bit his lip, for he knew there was much truth in what Toulba said.

"You are right," he remarked after a minutes reflection. "The favor of the people must be preserved at all hazards. For this reason, a little rough horseplay with the Ferringhees may be allowed and some trifling pillage and smashing of windows as well. But these things must not be permitted to go too far, so wherever more than a score of rioters gather together, they must be dispersed in a firm but good tempered manner by the soldiery. There, there, where is the need of cautioning you further? Act as you think best, and I'm sure that you will not go far wrong. We have each our separate and widely different work to perform, and the moment that I set about mine the better."

With these words Arabi waved his subordinate an adieu and rebetook himself to his carriage, whilst with equal haste Toulba remounted the beautiful white Arab stallion that had borne him to the palace and dashed Cairowards at a gallop.

. . . . .

He found the city in a ferment.

The native population were on the buzz, like an angry swarm of bees.

Arabs in long white burnouses, Fellaheens in nothing but blue cotton shirt and drawers, street gamins as naked as they came into the world, all clamoring for they hardly knew what and ripe for any kind of mischief were mingled up with portly traders wearing yellow or red turbans, yasmacked women, ragged camel and donkey drivers, untidy soldiers in dirty linen uniforms and gaunt, wild-eyed dervishes andsantons stripped to the waist, with little copper chains around their necks and long white beards flowing over their bronzed hair-matted chests, these latter running hither and thither, stirring up the hatred of the mob against the Ferringhee, the unbeliever, the accursed of Allah, the scorners of the prophet and so on.

These foul looking birds of prey were the agents which Toulba Pasha had employed to raise the populace in favor of his chief, and he could realize now, as he listened to their wild and impassioned rhetoric, and beheld them foaming at the mouth in the intensity of their excitement, how much easier it is to set a stone rolling down a mountain side than it is to stop it when once it has obtained the height of its velocity.

The European population had already taken the alarm at this eruption of the native element into their own more especial quarters of the vast city.

The magnificent shops, some of which were equal to that of Paris, London or New York, were already closed whilst the banks and principal hotels were evidently being prepared for a possible seige.

Here and there on the pavement lay the glass of shattered windows and of broken lamps, and the chimney pot hats of civilization frequently coursed each other along the dusty streets like gamboling dogs, hats which the desert wind, though it was blowing half a gale, had never torn from their owners' heads, but which the hands of the nation had smitten down, not only through hatred of the owners, but of the headgear itself, because the stiff brims prevented that bowing of the forehead into the earth which they considered as due five times a day to the majesty of the Almighty.

It would have been well had the infuriated mob confined their attentions to the headdress of the Ferringhee but unfortunately in more than one instance it had already been directed against their persons, for here and there a knife or other rude weapon was brandished in air that was blood covered, and as Toulba Pasha urged his horse along with what speed he was able, owing to the crowded condition of the streets, he beheld a well known usurer who was trying to slink along unperceived to his place of business, suddenly set upon with loud and bitter curses, jostled into a side alley, and there dispatched with a score at least of stabs, his belly being finally cut open and his bowels dragged forth.

It was so ghastly a sight that even the fierce Toulba felt sick at heart.

But another ten minutes brought him to the barracks, and half an hour later the black soldiers of Ali Bey Fehmy's regiment were patroling the streets and restoring them to something like order.

The hell broth had, however, already begun to boil and to lift the lid, and every European in Cairo felt that ere long it might boil over, and, streaming down on the outside of the cauldron, put out the fire of their lives; for they soon learnt that the war minister was master of the whole situation, and their protector, the Khedive, virtually a prisoner in his own palace; and though they felt that if they were massacred their respective countries would avenge them, such a conviction failed to give entire satisfaction or, indeed, in the majority of instances, any satisfaction at all.

True, the temporary quietude that was brought about by the patroling of the negro infantry restored some faint degree of confidence to their breasts, but even this was lost again when every European house, shop, bank and other places of business and residences were entered by the soldiery to search for arms, an order having gone forth that no European should be allowed to retain any species of life-destroying weapons in his possession, lest he should be tempted to use it against superior numbers and so court his own destruction.

"But how shall we protect our lives and those of our wives and children if they are really menaced?" was the question often put, but the answer always took some such form as: "We are appointed to defend you That is our business. You have nothing to do with such things."

And those who were so addressed could see that their defenders hated them every bit as much as the populace did, and that the unwelcome commands of their officers alone induced them to do that for which in heart they were wholly disinclined.

So the trusty weapons, if they could not be concealed, were given up, with many and sore misgivings, their owners mutely and almost despairingly wondering what would happen next.

Mr. Trezarr adopted another method for his own, and his family's safety, for after having made his bank as temporarily secure as possible, he took advantage of the soldiery patroling the streets to drive direct to the war office, in order, firstly, to obtain special written permission from the minster to carry whatever weapons he liked and to arm his servants, also secondly, to remind him of the offer of military protection, both for his home and bank, which his wife had won from him in the morning.

"Military protection for the bank you shall have, my dear, sir," replied Arabi blandly, "but for your private mansion it is now out of the question. Circumstances have altogether altered cases, and if I were to grant such a faver unto you, how could I refuse it to others? Added to which I have at present barely enough troops in the city to keep the mob under, for the same always rises to the surface in times of popular commotion. As I am most anxious, however, for the safety of my affianced wife, and of course her parents as well, you had better, servants and all, remove to my palace, where you will be quite secure from all harm."

This offer of the war minister Mr. Trezarr at once accepted.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A prince among millionaires has passed away in the death of Vanderbilt. No one seems to know how much wealth he leaves; but it seems to be generally agreed that the amount cannot be short of two-hundred and odd millions. Not the President of the the United States, or any king in Europe, held so much power in his hands as had this magnate of Wall Street.

Lady Dufferin, who was so popular in Canada, has succeeded likewise in making herself the beloved of the Hindoo people. It is contrary to the cults of certain eastern people to permit male physicians to attend to women in sickness; and to supply the want so long, and so paintully felt, the Countess has for a long time been advocating the establishment of medical colleges for the training of females. In this philanthropic endeavour she is strongly supported by the High Priest of Bangal

We imported the sparrow from his home in a temperate clime, and he has claims upon our charity. The opinion exists that he is a destroyer of parasites and garden insects, but a single look at his beak ought to be sufficient to dispel that illusion. He is, as far as science knows, simply a useless member of the creation. We sometimes forget, however, that he is a domestic bird, and that in wintry weather he will remain as close to human habitation as the pigeon. Since we brought the little creature to a country where the snow covers his natural food supply, we should not forget him, when disposing of our crumbs.

One of the novelties of the religious community in London, England, is the appearance in the pulpit of a lady preacher. Miss Finkelstein is the name of the interesting parson, and she is said to have come from the Holy Lands. On Sunday last she occupied the pulpit of Mr. Joseph Parker, City Temple. She is described as plump and rosy, wearing very fascinating and coquettish garments. Her hat was high, a jaunty feather waving from the top; and her tightly cut jacket appears to have revealed the charming curves and the imperious graces of her figure. The female portion of the congregation appears to disapprove of the portly parson, but there is no word of protest by the other sex.

Atheism gives to its believers but little cheer and comfort in lieu of the hope of immortality of Christianity. Col. Bob Ingersoll, now recognized as the ablest exponent of the Agnostics, in one of his recent New York lectures thus gives about all the reason for the hope that is within him of the life which is to come:—"You ask me what about immortality? I answer frankly, I don't know. Immortality is the grandest thought that has ever found space and scope in the human brain. Let us hope for the best. That's all I can say." A dark and doubtful creed, truly! Christianity inspires its believers with the grandest hope of the great hereafter, and inspired by it men have cheerfully laid down their lives on earth when duty appeared to point to such a sacrifice. Atheism would strip men of all such confident assurance, and in its stead substitute the "I don't know" to the anxious enquirer.

The New York *Tribune* is not to-day the grand, outspoken journal that it was in the days of Horace Greely, its great founder, but its editorial columns yet contain many wholesome utterances. Writing recently of the real wrong done to the nation by some of its best citizens it well said:—"It is not by the political rascals and vote swindlers that the very existence of self-government in this country is threatened, but by reputable, decent and good citizens. Does any one ask how? Because they sustain the men who commit fraud. Because, however notorious and shameless frauds may be, the reputable men of the Democratic party still uphold them and are indifferent to them, or expend their first natural indignation in strong words, and then forget all about them, and support the same men next time. Unless good citizens change their mode of treating men who are guilty of political frauds, no improvement can be expected. On the contrary, the country must travel the downward road with ever accelerating rapidity." We do not pretend to decide how well these remarks may apply to the good men of the Great Republic, but there need be no doubt that, with very little variation, they are well adapted to the position now taken by hundreds of otherwise very worthy men in Canada. It is truly astonishing how easily the honorable elector will wink at what is dishonorable and mean in his party candidate. Unfortunately the remark holds good of the electors of both parties here. Probably it does across the border as well. The best interests of the country must inevitably suffer from such a course, and true patriotism ought to prevent electors from supporting and countenancing wrong doing, no matter what party the men may be connected with who are guilty of it.

Mr. Vanderbilt's Will.

Mr. Vanderbilt's will will attract widespread interest as the most important in a financial sense ever offered for probate. It is drawn with the most painstaking care and contains indisputable evidence of the testator's deliberate purpose of providing equitably for all his heirs and avoiding grounds for dissatisfaction and litigation. Each of the eight children has a bequest of $10,000,000—$5,000,000 outright and the remainder held in trust by the four sons. The oldest son has an additional bequest of $2,000,000 and his oldest son one of $1,000,000. The widow has an annuity of $200,000 in addition to the residence where the millionaire died, and all the paintings, statuary and works of art. The remainder of the estate, after $1,000,000 has been reserved for public and charitable objects and a large number of minor bequests have been made, is divided equally between the two oldest sons, Cornelius and William K. Vanderbilt.

The practical management of this vast estate is thus left in the hands of the two heirs conspicuous for executive ability, conservative instincts and stability of character. Mr. Depew, who is one of the two administrators, has stated that the chief heirs have agreed to keep the railroad securities together under the management of the two oldest sons. This will impart unity to the control and direction of this immense property, and the irreproachable reputation which each of them bears is a guarantee that this trust will be executed in accordance with sound business principles.

Among the general bequests are generous gifts to Vanderbilt University, the Metropolitan Museum, the Young Men's Christian Association, the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Societies of the Protestant Episcopal Church, St. Luke's Hospital and many other institutions and societies. The bequests under this head aggregate $1,000,000. The great bulk of the fortune, however, remains for the use of Mr. Vanderbilt's children and grandchildren. There will be some regret felt by the public that the superb collection of art treasures has been retained exclusively for the enjoyment of the family. The paintings and sculpture are bequeathed to the widow, and upon her death are to revert to the youngest son, Mr. Vanderbilt's purpose, as the will explicitely declares, was that his magnificent residence and art treasures should be retained and maintained forever by a descendant bearing the family name.

The popular racket now is for ladies to embroider suspenders for gentlemen. The young clergyman will be covered with suspenders at Christmas. They will keep up his trousers so that the slippers worked for him last year can be seen.

HOUSEHOLD.

Choice Recipes.

ANGEL-FOOD CAKE.—Ten eggs beaten to a stiff froth, one and one-half goblets of granulated sugar, one goblet of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar. Mix all three and run it through a sieve three times. Stir this in the eggs very slewly. Begin with slow fire and increase as is needed.

QUEEN OF PUDDINGS.—One pint of breadcrumbs, one quart of sweet milk, one cup of sugar, butter size of an egg, yelks of four eggs, half the juce of a lemon. Bake as custard. Spread a layer of jelly over the pudding while hot. Beat the whites of four eggs well, add one cup of white sugar, juce of half a lemon. Cover with the frosting and bake until slightly brown. To be eaten cold.

JUMBLES.—One and one-half cupfuls butter, two cupfuls sugar, five eggs, one and one-half pints flour, one-half cupful of corn starch, one teaspoonful baking powder, one teaspoonful of extract lemon, one-half cupful of chopped pearuts, mixed with one-half cupful granulated sugar. Beat the butter and sugar smooth; add the beaten eggs, the flour, corn starch and powder, sifted together, and the extract; flour the board, roll out the dough rather thin, cut out with biscuit-cutter, roll in the chopped peanuts and sugar, lay on greased baking tins; bake in rather hot oven eight to ten minutes.

ROAST GOOSE.—After washing the goose rub it inside and out with salt and and pepper and fill it with mushrooms and two tomatoes or their equivalent of firm pieces of canned tomatoes, seasoning with salt, pepper, and a little lemon juice, sewing up the bird. Rost before a brisk fire for half an hour and have a pint of tomato juice and the juice of one lemon, seasoned with a little pepper and salt, ready to turn over the fowl at the expiration of the time; baste constantly with it, dredging every now and then with flour, so that the outside will be nicely browned.

FRIED OYSTERS.—Beat up the yelks of four eggs with three tablespoonfuls of sweet oil, and season them with a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of cayenne pepper; beat up thoroughly. Dry twelve fat oysters on a napkin; dip them in the egg-batter, then in cracker-dust, shake off the loose cracker-dust, dip them again in the egg-batter, and, lastly, roll them in fine bread-crumbs. Fry in very hot fat, using fat enough to cover them. The oil gives them a nice flavor.

POTATO CHIPS.—Select large potatoes, peel them, slice them on a plate or cabbage-cutter, which may be procured at any house-furnishing store, throw the slices into ice-water or very cold water, and let them soak awhile to draw out the starch; then remove to a clean towel and absorb all the water from them with the towel, throw them into a wire basket in hot lard, keep the slices separate, and when a delicate yellow drain them from the fat. Spread on brown paper to absorb the fat, sprinkle them lightly with salt and put in a dish. They may be eaten cold or hot, and are good for many days, as a little while in the oven will make them as good as new.

BREAKFAST MUFFINS.—Sift together one pound of flour, a teaspoonful of salt, and two tespoonfuls of baking-powder. Beat together a tablespoonful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of creamery butter, and the yelks of two eggs; add to the flour; beat the whites of the eggs, and add them also; add a little over half a pint of scalded cream; mix, half fill the hot buttered muffin-rings, and bake in a quick oven.

Woolen Underclothing.

Among the many means by which we seek to guard ourselves from the effects of chill there is one which hardly, even now, receives sufficient attention—the use of woolen underclothing, except in the hottest weather. The majority of persons of the male sex do, indeed, show their appreciation of its wholesome qualities; but there remains a considerable moiety of these, and a greater number of women and children, who prefer an undersuit of smooth, but relatively meager, linen. Yet the superior advantages of wearing wool next the skin are easily apparent. They do not depend merely on its greater warmth and closeness of application. It is further capable, according to its texture and by virtue of its composition, of better adaptation, in respect to temperature, to the needs of various climates and the changes of seasons than any other dress material. Moreover, it exhibits a special faculty for absorbing and distributing moisture. It is this property especially which renders it the natural next covering of the constantly perspiring skin. Women, as well as men, we repeat, but above all children and the aged, who are alike particularly apt to take cold, should certainly adopt a woolen material for their customary undergarment. It is easily possible to adjust the texture to the season, so that it shall be warm enough in winter and not too warm in summer.

Never Mind.

What's the use of always fretting,
At the trials we shall find
Ever strewn along our pathway?
Travel on and never mind.

Travel onward—working, hoping—
Cast no lingering look behind
At the trials once encountered—
Look ahead and never mind.

And if those who might befriend you,
Whom the ties of nature bind,
Should refuse to do their duty,
Look to heaven and never mind.

Friendly words are often spoken
When the feelings are unkind;
Take them for their real value.
Pass them on and never mind.

Fate may threaten, clouds may lower,
Enemies may be be combined;
If your trust in God is steadfast,
He will help you, never mind.

Du Pio Pico, the last Mexican Governor-General of Upper California, returned to his old quarters at Los Angeles soon after the country was acquired by the United States, and has lived there from that day to this. He has never been able to master a single sentence of the English language, and aside from adopting the style of dress of his conquerors, he remains just where their advent found him forty years ago.

The Standard.

MARKDALE DECEMBER 31, 1885

MONSTER TEA-MEETING.

The weather on Christmas day was all that could be desired, but the sleighing was very thin, the roads being entirely bare in many places, which kept a great many at a distance from attending the great Methodist tea-meeting in connection with the opening of the church. The basement of the church is a grand affair in itself, being the full size of the church, eleven feet clear to the ceiling; eight large windows—four on each side—besides two small ones at each end; two large class-rooms at one end, and kitchen and pantry at the other. There is seating room at tables for nearly 150, leaving abundance of space for numerous waiters to attend the tables. The two furnaces heat the basement as well as the whole of the church above at the same time. When the tables are cleared away the basement will seat about five hundred. There was an abundance of the very best of provisions, and the waiters did their part admirably, every man, woman and child being served to perfection. By half-past seven, over five hundred were fed; and the program was entered upon sharp on time in the auditorium. Here everything in connection with this grand edifice glistened with harmony and beauty, the various speakers, one after another, arriving at one conclusion, viz., that it was the most beautiful, complete and faultless church for the size they had ever seen. This was saying a great deal, as many of them are men of more than ordinary extensive experience.

The following is what the Flesherton Advance says about this church: "For magnificence and completeness of finish there is no church North of Toronto to compare to this. The contractor, Mr. Richards, has carried out his work in the most complete and satisfactory manner. The self-supporting roof work is the finest piece of work of the kind we have ever seen, and forms the principal source of attraction in the interior of this singularly beautiful and imposing edifice. The plastering, stucco work, painting, windows, lamps and everything else inside the edifice show exquisite taste and superior workmanship."

Mr. Richards is truly a *master builder*, and has in this structure far superseded the most sanguine expectations of the building committee. The cast iron work was all done by Moffat Bro's of this village, and reflects the highest credit on their taste and workmanship. The painting also does credit to R. O. Whitby, our resident esteemed young friend. In fact there is nothing to be seen about it that does not reflect the highest credit, first to the architect, M. B. Aylsworth, Esq., of Toronto, and afterwards to the contractor and those employed by him; furthermore, the harmony that prevailed throughout amongst the building committee, as well as with the congregation and extending to builder and designer was something remarkable in such an extensive undertaking. The chair was honored by M. Richardson, Esq., of Flesherton, who discharged his duties in his usual pleasing and appreciative manner. The speakers were Revs. Howell, of Owen Sound; Savage, of Aurora; Ayers, of Flesherton; Grandy, of Markdale; Casson, the pastor, and Dr. Freeman, of Milton. The music from the choir was one of the leading features of the entertainment. Markdale Methodist choir have an enviable reputation, but on this occasion especially, all lovers of fine music were delighted. Mr. Bowes, the leader, cannot get too much praise for his arduous duties and wonderful success in this particular direction. Prof. James gave two solos during the evening which was simply grand. His voice is not surpassed in the Province, and then by constant practice (being a music teacher) there is real harmony in his renderings. Altogether this was a grand success in every particular, far surpassing anything attempted in the past. About 600 were in attendance, and the proceeds from tickets amounted to $142.23 besides a subscription of $503.

SECOND SUNDAY.

The opening services were continued on Sunday, the 27th, when Rev. Dr. Griffin, of Guelph, preached two eloquent sermons, at 10:30 and 7 o'clock, and Rev. Mr. Howell, of Owen Sound, gave a stirring sermon at 2:30. The audiences were large and very attentive. Collections $60. This closed a very profitable series of opening services which will be long remembered, and looked back to with pleasure in years to come.

The proceeds were as follows:—

First Sunday collections.....	$142 23
Second Sunday collections....	60 00
Proceeds of tea meeting.....	142 88
Subscription at tea-meeting...	503 00
Social which followed.....	10 88
	$858 49

NOMINATIONS.

GLENELG.

In this township the nomination was held at the town hall, and was the largest and most respectable attendance we have yet seen on such an occasion. The old council gave an account of their stewardship very satisfactorily. Mr. Davis, the reeve, withdrew from municipal life and Mr. Charles Moffatt and Mr. J. A. McMillan are the candidates for that position, while Messrs. Brown of Markdale, Dunsmore, and McCuaig are in the field for deputy-reeve with about equal chances for success, while the following seven candidates seek election for councillor:—John Black, Geo. Binnie, Geo. Lamb, Patrick Neil, Edward Rutledge, Thos. Sullivan and Christopher Williams. The above John Black is not the clerk, as some might suppose. This part of the township having been without a representative for some years is now placed in the enviable position of having the balance of power, and if judiciously used, can elect a majority of the council for 1886.

MARKDALE POLICE.

The nomination of police trustees was held on Monday when the following were nominated and are the candidates for the fathership of the city, viz: Wm. Lucas, E. Davis, Wm. Douglas, T. Mathews, Geo. Steer, Geo. Haskett and S. J. Coleman.

ARTEMESIA.

Dr. Christoe the present reeve, and A. Elliott, are the candidates for reeve, and a hot contest is likely to ensue. The Dr. is a strong man, yet when the leading men of Flesherton are opposing him it will likely go hard with him. For councillors, J. McArthur is elected by acclamation for Priceville ward and John Boland for Markdale ward, while W. G. Pickell and Geo. Moore are the candidates for Flesherton ward, and W. T. McKee and S. Pedlar for Eugenia.

EUPHRASIA.

Euphrasia nomination was not as boisterous as usual. Contrary to the expectations of the people, Mr. Myles has come out as a candidate for the reeveship. Mr. Gilray will doubtless, however, be re-elected, and we think should be by all means. Shepherdson and Fawcett are hard at it for the second seat, and though the contest will be hot and heavy, Shepherdson will more than likely be elected. Jas. Boyd, J. Erskine, H. Hurd and Wallace Patton, are the candidates for councillors, the latter is expected to withdraw.

HOLLAND.

Mr. Cameron was elected by acclamation. Messrs. Shute and Norton are the candidates for deputy-reeve, and Messrs. Howey, Galbraith, Williscroft, John Murray and Wm. Hampton for councillors.

OSPREY NOMINATIONS.

Reeve, T. Gamey, A. McGirr; Deputy-Reeve, E. Potts, A. McIntyre. Councillor—J. Taylor, J. Winters, J. Hudson, R. Sprott, J. Speers, J. R. Sing, J. Duncan.

Meaford Road.

(*From our correspondent.*)

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Mr. Adam Hislop, while working with a threshing machine, met with a very serious accident. It seems that while in the act of removing some straw from the cylinder his hand got caught and was badly mangled. He is at present doing well, but will never have the same use of his hand.

The most of the long and heavy lumber required to build the Markdale roller skating rink has been supplied from the Eclipse saw-mill, now under the superintendence of Mr. J. Warling.

Mr. Samuel Gilbert is back home again.

The late thaw has made business dull. Another supply of the beautiful would be very acceptable.

HAMILTON HAPPENINGS.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Markdale by Hill Bro's. 5

A Bitter Fight.

THE TORONTO NEWSPAPERS STRUGGLING FOR CIRCULATION AND SUPREMACY.

In this year of grace there is no keener competition than that between city newspapers. An example of the bitter fight for supremacy is afforded by the extraordinary offer made by THE TORONTO NEWS—the Democratic daily and weekly published by Edmond E. Sheppard. He offers his WEEKLY—and it is doubtless the most amusing and independent weekly in Canada—for one year for a dollar, and gives to each individual subscriber a dollar's worth of books FREE as a premium. There are 31 books to choose from, and with the list before us we are puzzled to know how it can be done, at the prices quoted are the lowest published rates for the books advertised. In THE NEWS office over a hundred thousand of these books are stored, and twenty-five thousand have already been disturbed.

The combination offer made by THE NEWS—three months of its Daily ($4 per annum) from the present date to April 1st, 1886—and nine months of the Weekly, i. e., from April 1st to December 31st, '86, for $1.75, and a dollar and seventy-five cents' worth of books as a premium is still more surprising, and is the finest offer ever made by a metropolitan publication to rural readers. The three months of the DAILY will include daily reports of the sessions of the Local and Dominion parliaments, and owing to the French Canadian crisis the coming session will be of the most thrilling interest of any since Confederation. More than this, farmers will find it to their advantage to take a daily paper in the winter months when the family have plenty of leisure to read and when the daily cattle and grain market reports are of much value to those having produce to sell.

Those taking THE DAILY TORONTO NEWS will get a four page paper five days out of the week and an eight page paper on Saturday. The Saturday number contains the political cartoon and the page of funny pictures, jokes, stories and sketches, which are such popular features of the WEEKLY, together with Talmage's sermon the serial story and the column of farm humor from the farmin' editor, which also appears in the WEEKLY. Everybody knows what the WEEKLY is.—It has a circulation of 25,000 and is the only paper in Canada which doesn't publish advertisements.

The political conduct of THE NEWS is Democratic. Many things appear in its editorial columns with which we may not agree, but its independence of tone, and fearless discussion of Canada's present and future must do good by exciting the electors to the enquiry: "Whether are we drifting?"

We have a personal letter from Mr. Sheppard, the publisher of THE NEWS, before us, assuring us that his extraordinary offers will be carried out to the letter, and we feel sure that they will. THE NEWS is not in competition with local papers, and we quote the publisher's words, coupled with our advice to try THE NEWS for a year:—"The man who is too mean to take his local paper is too stingy to be honest, too small to be respected, and too ignorant to hope to be honored by his fellow-citizens."

New and Renewed Subs.

Johnson McLoughry, Fleming, Man., Jan. '87

Josiah Payne, Warsaw, Jan. '86.
Jas. Arnold, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Mrs. Eliza Brown, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Andrew Irving, Markdale, Nov. '86.
Edward Lomas, Markdale, Jan. '87.
A. Nodwell, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Joseph Richardson, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Jas. Kerly, Priceville, Jan. '86.
Jas. Brown, Durham, an. '87.
E. E. Hicks, Rocklyn, Jan. '86
Peter Neil, (new), Pomona, Jan. '87.
Fred Stafford, Berkeley, Jan. '86.
Andrew McQuacker, Walter's Falls, Jan 87.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

The reason why Hagyard's Yellow Oil is so popular with the people as a household remedy for pain, is in the fact that while many liniments only relieve, Yellow Oil both relieves and cures Rheumatism and all aches, pains, soreness and lameness.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to	$0 82
Spring Wheat	0 80	to	0 82
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	55	to	55
Oats	28	to	29
Butter	10	to	13
Eggs	17	to	18
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	4 50	to	4 75
Flour	4 60	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

TO THE PUBLIC.

—:o:—

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

—:o:—

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL.

☞ N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885. 283-6

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.

—o— —o—

Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.



Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

—o— —o—

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE.

Office & Infirmary: MILL ST., Opposite Standard Office, MARKDALE.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.

I HAVE just purchased a fine Berkshire Boar, 15 months old, for service at my premises. Charges, $1.00 cash.

273-77 B. COLEMAN.

ESTRAY.

CAME into my premises, on or about the 1st of October, one year old steer, red and white. Any person proving property and paying expenses, can take him away.

WM. HAMPTON.

Holland, Dec. 3, '85. *274-76

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

"WHAT SAY YOU TO A PIECE OF ROAST BEEF AND MUSTARD?"

Well, there is much to be said. The question being asked of the banqueter at the average boarding house, calls up reminiscences of close contiguity to the horns, and beefstake three cuts south thereof. He, of course, will pass unless it occurs to him that he needs a hinge for his trunk. Should there be any suffering, the effects of an indulgence is such sinuous fare, use McGregor's Speedy Cure, a sure and effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and all affections of the stomach and liver. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottles free. 5

A LIVER CURE.

One single trial of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will convince the most skeptical and confirm better than thousands of testimonials that it is a sure cure. Medicine and Recipe Book $1. Dec.

HAMILTON the photographer is turning out excellent work, in fact his pictures compare favorably with the best city work.

The Canadian Horticulturist,

Published monthly by the Fruit Growers Association of Ontario, and now entering on its ninth year, is the only horticultural publication conducted with special reference to the peculiarities of our Canadian climate. It numbers among its contributors our ablest horticulturists.

The subscription is only ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, which entitles the subscriber to a copy of the Annual Report of the Fruit Growers' Association for the year 1885 containing the discussions at the three meetings held during the year carefully reported by a short hand writer, AND IN ADDITION, whichever of the following articles the subscriber may designate namely (1) three plants of the Ontario Strawberry, or (2) a yearling tree of the Russian Yellow Transparent Apple, or (3) a plant of the Lucretia Dewberry, or (4) a yearling vine of the Early Victor Grape, or (5) two plants of the Milboro Raspberry, or (6) a package containing three papers of seeds, viz: Gypsophila paniculata. Aquilegia coerulea and Delphinium, mixed colors.

A sample copy will be sent to any person on application. If you take any interest in the cultivation of any kind of fruit or vegetables or flowers, and wish to have the experience of our best cultivators and to keep abreast of the times in these matters take the Canadian Horticulturist.

Subscriptions may be sent direct to the Editor,

D. W. BEADLE, St. Catharines. 274-7

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

44th YEAR. $1.50 A YEAR.

Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World. Address,

PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,
751 Broadway, New York.

We will club the *Agriculturist* with the STANDARD giving the two for $2.—Ed. STANDARD.

HELLO!

New Grocery IN BERKELEY.

MRS. THOS. BROWN wishes to intimate to the inhabitants of Berkeley and surrounding country, that she has opened up a first-class Grocery Store, and hopes, by strict attention to business and selling away down below others in the village, to get a fair share of the patronage.

She has on hand SUGARS of all descriptions; TEAS of best grade; TOBACCO, all kinds; also No. 1 COAL OIL, SPICES, PICKLES, BROOMS, PAILS, OYSTERS and CANNED GOODS in season, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery.

Come in and see for yourselves, and be satisfied that I mean what I say and will do what I advertise.

Mrs. T. Brown.

Berkeley, Dec. 29, '85.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.

FOR service at McBride's, near Berkeley mills. Terms 75 cents cash or $1.00 if not so paid.

276-80 ROBT. McBRIDE.

County Council.

From the O. S. Times.

THURSDAY.

The reports of County Property, Education, Finances and Printing Committees, were presented and passed.

FRIDAY.

Mr. McKenny presented report of Finance Committee, recommending payment of several accounts; also that $25 be granted to each of the Farmers' Institutes, and that the Treasurer purchase wholesale a stock of stationery for County Officials and Board of Examiners.

Mr. Frost read report on circular received from Department of Agriculture, in which it was recommended that the people of the county should take an interest in the coming Colonial Exhibition. Adopted.

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Council passed by-law respecting Peddlers through the final stages. The by-law imposes a license fee of $25 on all Peddlers, in accordance with the new Act.

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Moved by Dr. Christoe in amendment, seconded by Dr. Jamieson, That the report be referred back to Committee with instructions to insert the following:—That your Committee would recommend that the School Inspectorates of the county be changed. That the original ground which composed Inspector Gordon's Inspectorate be restored to him, excepting perhaps a slight reduction to equalize the work with another Inspector. That a duly educationally qualified Inspector be sought for the second Inspectorate, whose service shall commence with the New Year, or so soon thereafter as possible, thereby dispensing with the other Inspectors now employed—being deemed inefficient. That the Inspectors be paid by salary—such salary to include every change pertaining to the office. That a Committee of five be balloted for—to whom shall be committed the duty to ask for applications and decide upon a fitting man for the office, and also to arrange the Inspectorates and the salaries to be paid—their report to be submitted to new Council in January.

Dr. Christoe said it was thought no sympathy to Inspectors, for he had a high opinion of them personally, and the position he was forced to take was painful to him, but it was solely because the Inspectors (with the exception of Mr. Gordon,) were inefficient, and the education of the county was suffering. His idea was that if Mr. Gordon's old Inspectorate was restored to him, with the exception of Collingwood of Euphrasia, it would equalize the county, so that there would be two good Inspectorates, and they might have two good men.

Mr. Read said there was nothing to show that Mr. Grier was inefficient, except hearsay. Education did not seem to be suffering in his Inspectorate, and as an instance he stated that at the last entrance examinations while at Owen Sound a little over 50 per cent. passed, and at Durham 33 per cent., at Meaford 57 per cent. passed. He thought also that Mr. Grier's long experience counted for something. He would not go for dismissing an Inspector on mere hearsay.

Mr. McKenny spoke at length on the question, saying that it would not be a task members of the Council should be called on to undertake to give their personal experience of the qualifications of the Inspectors, or to detail the information which they must otherwise get from hearsay; but he urged the passage of the motion on the ground that the educational interests of the county demanded that we should have Inspectors with the legal qualifications.

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Mr. Agnew said he would dismiss no man on hearsay or rumor, but wanted something definite. He agreed with Mr. Frost that the motion would be impracticable.

Mr. Gilray said the East Grey Inspectorate was formerly part of North Grey, and a division was made because it was too large. He did not being properly attended to, and it was now proposed to go back to the same thing again. The people of his township were satisfied with their Inspector.

Mr. Bowes also defended Mr. Grier, and said there was no complaint from his township. If there were complaints against the Inspector of South Grey let them deal with him, without dragging in East Grey.

Dr. Jamieson spoke of a complaint against Mr. Ferguson in neglecting to have a fair proportion of model school pupils sent to Durham school; also of the entrance examination being withdrawn from Durham and representations were made to the Department.

Mr. Miller referred to several teachers having spoken to him about the inefficiency of the Inspectors of East and South Grey. He did not believe, however, in dismissing them without notice, as this motion would do.

Mr. Frost again spoke, severely criticising the tirade that had appeared in a paper attacking the Inspectors. He referred at some length to the increasing cost of education in the country, and the complicated system we were building up. He thought something should be done to simplify it.

Dr. Christoe replied to the discussion; intending that his motion should prevail.

Mr. Cameron said he was opposed to dividing the county into three Inspectorates, and was in favor of having to again.

Mr. Shute said it appeared from the discussion there was a grievance in South Grey, but none in East Grey.

The yeas and nays on Dr. Christoe's amendment were as follows:—

Yeas—Christoe, Blakely, McNicol, McKinney, Hetwill, McCormick, Davis, McMil-

UBLIC.

ER SHOP in connection
gement of Mr. Kay, well
d purpose turning out a
ellence at prices which

oly & Expeditiously.

y Goods, Boots & Shoes
n the shoddy men who

TRIAL.

cents per barrel.

ROWN & CO.

265-tf

N, V. S.,

Veterinary College.



Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

KEPT & DISPENSED

HARGES MODERATE.

MARKDALE.

Canadian Horticulturist,

d monthly by the Fruit Growers' ion of Ontario, and now entering on h year, is the only horticultural on conducted with special reference culiarities of our Canadian climate. bers among its contributors our rticulturists.

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ple copy will be sent to any person ation. If you take any interest in vation of any kind of fruit or of s or flowers, and wish to have the s of our best cultivators and to keep f the times in these matters take the Horticulturist.

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club the *Agriculturist* with the giving the two for $2.—Ed. Stan-

HELLO!

w Grocery BERKELEY.

hos. Brown wishes to intimate to tants of Berkeley and surrounding that she has opened up a first-class tore, and hopes, by strict attention s and selling away down below the village, to get a fair share of nage.

s on hand SUGARS of all descrip- AS of best grade; TOBACCO, all lso No. 1 COAL OIL, SPICES, S, BROOMS, PAILS, OYSTERS NED GOODS in season, and every- kept in a first-class Grocery. n and see for yourselves, and be hat I mean what I say and will do vertise.

Mrs. T. Brown.

y, Dec. 29, '85.

KSHIRE BOAR,

rvice at McBride's, near Rockwood. Terms 75 cents cash or $1.00 aid.

BOB'T. McKINDLY.

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Dr. Jamieson spoke of a complaint against Mr. Ferguson in neglecting to have a fair proportion of model school pupils sent to Durham school; also of the entrance examination being withdrawn from Durham all representations were made to the Department.

Mr. Miller referred to several teachers having spoken to him about the inefficiency of the Inspectors of East and South Grey. He did not believe, however, in dismissing them without notice, as this motion would do.

Mr. Frost again spoke, severely criticising articles that had appeared in a paper attacking the Inspectors. He referred at some length to the increasing cost of education in the country, and the complicated system we were building up. He thought something should be done to simplify it.

Dr. Christoe replied to the discussion; contending that his motion should prevail.

Mr. Cameron said he was opposed to dividing the county into three Inspectorates, and was in favor of having to again.

Mr. Shute said it appeared from the discussion there was a grievance in South Grey, but none in East Grey.

The yeas and nays on Dr. Christoe's amendment were as follows:—

Yeas—Christoe, Blakely, McNicol, McKenny, Hewgill, McCormick, Davis, McMillan; Cameron, Totten, V. Lang, O'Farrell, Widmeyer, Gamey, Potts, McPhail, Rogers, Pringle, Jamieson—19.

Nays—Nays—Messenger, McCallum, Robertson, Campbell, Green, Gilray, Fawcett, Caulfield, Shute, Clark, Stewart, Bowes, Read, W. Lang, Gordon, Heming, McNaught, Frost, Miller, Agnew, McCard—21.

The report was then adopted.

It was decided to print 250 copies of the by-laws relating to auctioneers and peddlers.

SATURDAY MORNING.

A vote of thanks was given to the town for the use of Council Chamber.

Moved by Mr. Bowes, seconded by Mr. Clark, That the Legislature be memorialized to make midsummer holiday in rural school sections two weeks instead of seven weeks.

Mr. Bowes said on account of the state of the roads in winter very often small children could not get to school, and the summer time was the most convenient for them to go.

Messrs. Gilray, Clark, Shute, Cameron, Gamey, and Fawcett, agreed with Mr. Bowes.

Mr. Agnew suggested that other counties should be asked to co-operate.

Dr. Christoe thought the Province was ruled in educational matters by Teachers Associations, and the Minister would not pay much attention to what we said. He thought two weeks was too short in the interest of the children, and suggested four weeks as a compromise.

Mr. Frost also spoke strongly about the way in which the Province was school ridden in the interest of teachers. He suggested that a holiday might be given say in November, when the roads were bad.

Mr. Read agreed with Mr. Frost.

The resolution was altered appointing the Warden and Clerk to draw up a memorial, and ask other counties to co-operate, and passed in that shape.

Moved by Mr. V. Lang, seconded by Mr. McCallum, That the thanks of this Council are due to John Chisholm, Esq., Warden, for his able and impartial conduct, and that the sum of $100 be granted for his services—carried by a standing vote.

The sum of $10 was voted to Mr. Frost as a slight acknowledgment of his services in codifying the rules of the Council. The sum of $30 was voted to Chairman of County Property Committee, $15 to Chairman of Finance, $10 to Chairman of Education, and $10 to Chairman of Printing. The Reeves of St. Vincent, Euphrasia and Bentinck, were voted $5 each for expenses in establishing Farmers' Institutes.

The Council then rose.

THE BEST COUGH CURE.

The best remedy for Cough and all Throat and Lung troubles, is one that loosens and dislodges the tough mucous, clears the bronchial tubes, and allays irritation. This is what Hagyards Pectoral Balsam does in every case.

Boots! Boots! Boots!

SAVING MONEY.

Your life may now be bright and clear
And sweet as honey,
Yet some day sorrow may appear,
So save your money.
Cash is King o'er young and old,
Cash makes friends that ne'er grow cold,
Cash brings please ne'er untold—
So save your money.

If you would make your burden light
And times seem sunny;
If you would keep things going right,
Why, save your money
Buy what will only last you long—
Boots that are neat, yet cheap and strong,
Buy of McLeod, then you can't get wrong—
And so save your money

If you have jolly boys and girls,
Happy and funny,
If you would give them sterling joys
For little money,
Buy them boots that's good and smart,
That fit the feet and charm the heart,
At Wm. McLeod's, that's the spot
Where you'll save money

WILLIAM McLEOD,
BOOT & SHOEMAKER,
Markdale, Ont.

1873. **GRIP?** 1886.

Canada's Comic Journal!

Thirteenth Year of Publication

The aim of "GRIP" is to set forth, in an impartial and independent manner, the passing events of Canadian political and social life. Its Cartoons speak more definitely and more pleasingly than whole columns of editorial. In this pungent, easily appreciable, and artistic style of presenting a subject, the whole situation is revealed at a glance. The success of *Grip* shows how well this fact is appreciated—its Cartoons on the passing political events of the country being even more eagerly sought after than the chaste and humorous letter-press of the paper,—though the latter is equal to that of any similar publication on the continent.

For 1886, *Grip* is to be considerably improved. The old cover is to be discarded; the paper is to comprise 12 pages; while a handsome design for the title page, a re-arrangement of the matter, and improved facilities for the artistic production of the Cartoons, will materially improve the typographical appearance of the paper.

☞ THE PRICE WILL NOT BE INCREASED.

Grip is now the cheapest paper of its class in America; and these improvements must decidedly enhance its value. No one who takes any interest in the political and social affairs of this country should be without *Grip*, as it presents a complete and entertaining pictorial record, as the panorama moves.

GRIP'S PLATFORM:

Humor without Vulgarity; Patriotism without Partizanship; Truth without Temper.

Only $3 a Year, Postage Free.

277-8

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 17, Euphrasia, holding 3rd class certificate. Apply stating salary, to

JOSEPH MANAREY,
Sec.-Treas.,
277-79 Goring P. O.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia. 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

Store to Rent in Makaale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
148-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

Flouring Mills to Rent.

THE well known "Speeton Mills," within one an a half miles of Flesherton, to rent on very reasonable terms.

Apply to the executors,

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
WILLIAM CLAYTON,
JOHN BOLAND,

Flesherton, Nov. 25, 1885.

Auction Sale

Of Valuable Property.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on Thursday, the 14th day of January, 1886, at one o'clock in the afternoon, by Geo. Noble, Auctioneer, at the Revere House, in the village of Markdale. Lots Nos. 74 and 75 in the 1st concession North East of the Toronto and Sydenham Road in the Township of Holland in the County of Grey, containing 100 acres more or less.

Terms:—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down at time of sale, two other tenths within 30 days thereafter, and the balance thereof to remain for a term of years secured by a first mortgage on the property bearing interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from day of sale.

For further particulars apply to

ROBINSON O'BRIEN, *& Co.*,
Vendors' Solicitors,
No. 68 *C*hurch Street, Toronto.

TEACHER WANTED.

FEMALE, holding 3rd class certificate or well recommended permit, for S. S. No. 19, Euphrasia, duties to commence 1st January, '86. Apply at once, stating salary, and references to

CHAS. DEVITT,
Epping P. O.
Epping, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

FURS AND SKINS.

I WILL pay the highest price for all kinds of Furs & Skins and Wild Game that is shipped to me. Send for price-list.

GEO. W. GOERNFLO,
273-2m Hamilton, Ont.



STRAYED.

TO the premises of the subscriber, lot 21, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the 1st November, a heifer about three years old, red and white. The owner is requested to prove property pay expenses, and take her.

JAMES E. SPARLING,
275-77* Goring P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown**, Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus**, Manufacturer Opician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

NEW STATIONERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods

EMPORIUM.

Mrs. Williams has opened a new stock of Stationery and Fancy Goods in

DUNLOP'S OLD STAND

MARKDALE

PAPER,
ENVELOPES,
PENCILS,
SLATES,
PENS,
INK,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POCKET BOOKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS, &c., &c.

Head quarters for the celebrated

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

BERKSHIRE BOAR

KEPT for service at lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia. Terms—75 cents at time of service. Sows returned free of charge.

270-77 J. HANSON.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc, of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. BUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Cc ks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
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—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

Scale of Cristing at

BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.

270 **W. J. ROWE.**

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit

In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.

Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, being lot 1, con. 8, Euphrasia, 3 miles from Markdale, 70 acres cleared and balance good hardwood bush; soil, clay loam; well watered with running stream; well fenced and in good state of cultivation; good frame house, also frame barn and cedar log stable. Will be sold together or in two parts of 100 acres each. Terms made known on application to

THOMAS MANN,
274-77 Markdale.

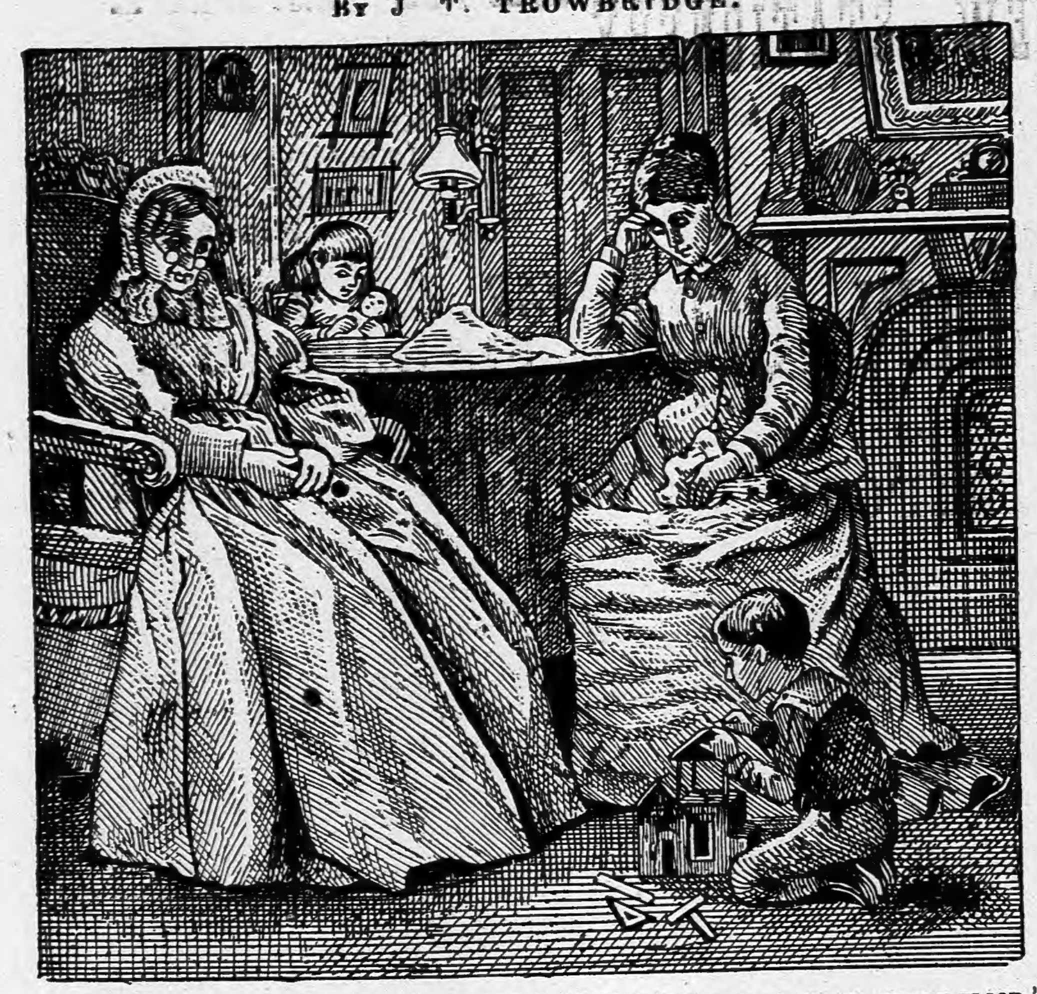
ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the undersigned about October last one heifer. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses.

RALPH ONEY,
Epping P. O.
Lot 15, con. 4, Euphrasia. 272-3m

THE BOOK OF GOLD.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE.



"HIS OWN GOOD MOTHER FR M HER EASY-CHAIR WATCHES BABY MAURICE ON THE FLOOR."

While thus amid his blessings he must think
Of perils passed, and shudder at the brink
Of one black gulf, the dark remembrance makes
What is seem brighter; as he sometimes wakes
At midnight from the hideous dream, to press
More closely his dear present happiness.

He hurries on with eased and thankful heart;
And of a sudden sees before him start
From a by-street the figure of a child,
A wretched girl in rags, who put up wild
Entreating hands, and cries out piteously,
"Oh, Sir! who is there—who will come and see
My father? He is very sick! I fear—"
"My child, I will go with you. Is it near?"
And, comprehending what she scarce can say,
He follows where she quickly leads the way.

Down the by-street were red-eyed rum-shops glare,
And with hot breath defile the evening air,
Where pines pale Poverty, while Vice and Crime
With lurid orgies vex the hallowed time;
Across the court and upward through the gloom
Of creaking stairs, she leads to a cold room,
Ill-odored with foul drugs and misery,
Where from his couch a man starts up to see
A stranger come.
"Art thou the Christ?" he cries;
And in the wan white face and wondrous eyes,
Where now the awful fires of fever burn,
Is something which recalls to Allanburn
Old Richard's book-shop and one long ago
White Christmas eve. "Art thou the Christ or no?"
"Not I," said Maurice, as amazed he stood,
"But in His name I come to do you good."

"Idle your labor, if you be not He.
No Christ at second-hand will do for me.
For know you who I am?—Sir, a lost soul!
Hear overhead Jehovah's thunder rol!
It mutters—do you mark it? 'Woe! woe! woe!'"

Maurice replied: "I do not hear it so.
It says you shall be saved. For Christ is here:
In me He comes to bring you help and cheer,
For you and for your child."
"For her indeed!
And, Sir, I thank you; she has woful need.
But I am driven about the desert world
By my own burning; hither and thither whirled
Forever, a wailing, wandering ghost of sin,
Through reigons where Lord Christ has never been.
And yet I was a master once, and taught
Divine Philosophy; preached, wrote, and brought
Refreshment to some hearts, I verily think.
Now I am perishing for a little drink;
And if you bear a charitable mind,
As I must deem—for in your face I find
A certain eloquence—give me some gin.
You'll tell me that has been my special sin:
Not so: it was the world-consuming thirst
For fresher power and larger life which first
Fevered my soul; then, in the sacred name
Of Inspiration, sovereign Opium came.
In gorgeous dreams he stalks, the Lord of Pain:
Gin is a little page that bears his train.
In pomp before us to the feast he goes,
But ever, at the pageant's sorrowful close,
Puts off his robes of fantasy and dream,
And in his naked death's-head grins supreme.

"You're right: that little hunchback last held rum;
That other bottle smells of laudanum.
To purchase that my little girl was sent
Starved through the street, and our last coin was spent.

Now curse me for a fool, and go your way;
But in your censure don't forget to say,
'HE WAS THE BOUND THRALL OF LORD OPIUM.'"

"Unhappy man! think you that I have come
With judgment to condemn you? What am I?"
Says Maurice, as he puts the bottles by,
And takes the sick man's hot dry hand in his.
"A fellow-man, to whom all miseries
Through his own sin and suffering are made known;
Who censures no man's folly but his own."
"And have you kissed Temptation? in the cup
Of madness drunk all hope and manhood up?
I am more guilty; yet I am the same
Who once, and with some reason, bore the name
Of Genius; for my spirit, in my youth,
Explored all knowleoge and conceived all truth.
And—let me whisper it I had a wife
Won from a pleasant home and gentle life.
A violet just opened in the air
Of a sweet May is not so sweet and fair.
And we we were happy, and I loved her well;
And hers was greater love; and when I fell,
She strove with me, strove for me, and forgave me,
And would have saved, if mighty love could save me,
Pleading with Heaven and men and me my cause.
But all my resolutions were as straws
That bind a sleeping lion when he wakes.
Why, Sir, for her and our dear children's sakes
To prudence I a thousand times was pledged;
And with that venom-thought the tooth is edged
Which gnaws me here. But now her sleep is sound,
Under the buttercups, in the cool ground,
While I am burning. Where are you, my girl?
Fidele! child! my brain is all a-whirl.
I can not see you well."
She nestles near:
"Oh, father! don't you know me? I am here."

With feeble hand he takes her thin wan shoulder,
And for an eager moment seems to hold her
In his soul's steadfast gaze: he sees the sad
And patient little face which never had
Its share of smiles; small features, which should be
All freshness, pinched with early penury.
And eyes—still like her mother's, tender blue,
Through every trial heavenly deep and true
In their affection—at this moment dim
With piteous tears, not for herself, but him.

He held her there, and fondly gazed, and smiled
With mournful pathos: "My poor orphan child!
You've had no parent since your mother died."

"Oh, father! I have you." But he replied,

"Your own good father died some years ago.
I *was* that father; but this man of woe,
Whochides, neglects you, makes your dear heart bleed,
I pray you think it is not I indeed.
A father should have cherished this frail flower,
And nourished it in gentle sun and shower,
And kept it, with a father's manifold
Fond troubles, from rude winds and wintry cold.

"I dreamed just now that it was Christmas-day;
And I saw troops of children at their play,
And you among them, and your little brother—
He had not died of hunger. And your mother,
All hope and happy smiles, was at my side.
And with unutterable love and pride
We watched and kept you ever in our sight,
And all was happiness and warmth and light.
You were not cold or hungry any more;
You were like other children. Then the roar
Of laughing fiends awoke me, and I saw
My darling shivering on her bed of straw.
But do not mind. When I am gone, for you,
My poor Fidele, the vision may come true.
Then you'll forgive your father. Do not weep.
I am too weak and ill. Now let me sleep."

So saying, he sank back upon his bed.

And Maurice drew the child aside, and said,
"Have you no friends, no kindred, you should know,
Nor other home to which you two can go?"

"My mother's friends; but they are far away.
They would have had me go to them and stay—
Forsake my father!" weeping, she replied.
"But mother left him to me when she died.
'Be good to him; be always good and true.'
That was her charge, and so what could I do
They call him wicked. Oh, it is not so!
But, good or wicked, this is all I know:
He is my father, and has need of me."

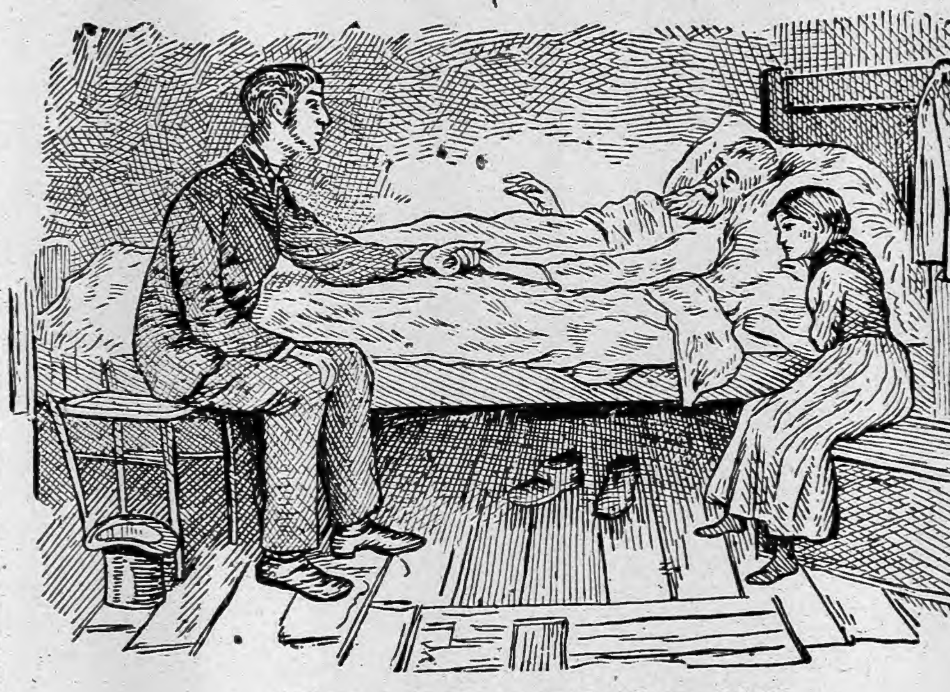
"And you do well," cries Maurice, cheerily.
"Your little heart is very brave and strong;
Now watch till I return; 'twill not be long."

Five minutes takes him to a coach; ten more,
And he alights in haste at his own door.
There busy hands in ample baskets pack
Fuel and food, and he is whirling back;
Finds a physician by the way, and, lo!
Into that dismal chamber steals a glow
Of comfort. Kindlings crackle in the grate,
The table beams with bounty, where of late
Only the rank-breathed empty bottles stood;
While in the child the sense of gratitude
For gifts that seem by Heavenly Mercy sent
Is lost in wonder and bewilderment.

"Eat, child!" But now beside the patient's bed
The doctor sits; and ere she touches bread,
Though from long fasting weak in every limb,
She trembling waits for words of hope from him.

As when an infant gone astray has climbed
Some dizzy height, and any act ill-timed
Of rescuing friends may cause its hold to miss,
And dash it down the dreadful precipice,
But slowly, step by step, with toil and pain,
The way it climbed must it descend again;
So this strayed soul has groped along the ledge
Of life-o'er-death, till at the very edge
He swoons, suspended in the giddy air
And only tender love and utmost care
And all the skill which ever science gave
Can save him, if indeed even such can save.

The wise physician, seated at his task—
His kindly features moulded to a mask
Of calm grave thought, through which no faintest ray
To kindle expectation finds its way—
Counts pulse, and ponders symptoms, and prepares
The patient's powders, while the patient glares
Delirious; then takes leave; but at the door,
Seeing the child's eyes question and implore,
Puts off the doctor and resumes the man,
And speaks what comfortable words he can.



"'ART THOU THE CHRIST?' HE CRIES."

And now Fidele is pacified and fed.
She sleeps, and Maurice watches in her stead
Through weary hours; till, just as morning breaks,
The patient from a fitful slumber wakes,
But can not move for utter weariness.
"Fidele!" he whines, in querulous distress;
Sees the strange watcher there, and at the sight
Gropes feebly in his memories of the night
To find again the half-remembered face.

"Let the child rest; command me in her place,"
Says Maurice, pillowing the patient's head.

"Something I do recall," the sick man said,
"But solve me now the riddle if you can:
You are, I deem, a prosperous gentleman;
I, the forlorn self-ruined wretch you see,
Not worth your thought; and yet you waste on me
Your time and thought. We've met, I think, before?
Nay, speak, or I shall only talk the more."

"You are a man—enough for me to know
I can relieve a fellow-mortal's woe.
But you are more to me than common men.
Once, twice, indeed, we've met;" and how and when
(To soothe his patient) Allanburn relates,
"That night the subtle circles of our fates
Appeared to touch; so that in memory
I've seen you still, and wondered what might be
Your fortunes since. Dark as they were that night,
My own were in a far more evil plight.
And I was saved—almost by chance it seemed—
So mere a chance that often I have dreamed
It was your path of life, not mine, it crossed,
And you were saved instead, and I was lost."

The other sighed, "No chance! Our destiny,
With its heaven-reaching branches, is a tree
Which grows from little seeds in our own hearts;
The elements strengthen, bend, or rend the parts,
And we are sound or flawed. My will was weak,
The very pith and root of all. But speak!"

"What was my chance or providence? A book,
Which from the counter carelessly I took—
A little faded volume, thumbed and old,
But to my life and need a BOOK OF GOLD."

The sick man groaned. "Talk not of books to me!
If they could save, be sure I should not be
This burnt-out wick; but a lamp glorified,
Set in the windows of the Lord, to guide
Benighted souls, to cheer the tempest-tossed,
And show the Way of Life, which I have lost."

Quoth Allanburn: "All that you say, and more,
My author in his book has said before.

"*Good books are pearl and gold; yet not of them*
Is builded bright the New Jerusalem;
Hear thou thyself the Voice the prophets heard,
And shape in thine own life the shining Word.

"But now, we talk too much, and you must rest."

In the pale face a vivid gleam expressed
Surprise, hope, doubt. "I had well-nigh forgot
That such a book was written. Is it not
Right Thinking and Right Living?"
Maurice cried,
"You know it!" And a look almost of pride
And joy into the strange bright visage stole.

"Thank Heaven, if it has helped a single soul!
Enough, O friend! But you are here to gain
A deeper lesson than its leaves contain;
Since he whose words can save, himself may be among the lost."

"Charles Masters!"
"I am he
Be not too much amazed and grieved; for I
Am happy, and contented now to die."

"Dear soul! and have I sought you far and near,"
Cries Allanburn," at last to find you here?
My benefactor! *'Tis not yet too late!*
All that I have, life, happiness, estate,
I owe to you; and, help me, Heaven! I ye
Will pay some portion of the precious debt
In love and service to your child and you."

"I am repaid," Charles Masters said, and drew
A long deep sigh of peace. "You bring me rest,
And almost make me feel that I am blessed.
Cherish my child—she has a heart of gold.
But all your prayers and patience can not hold
This bruised reed up, and make it grow again.
Seek not to keep my memory among men,
But set there warning words above my grave;
'OTHERS HE SAVED, HIMSELF HE COULD NOT SAVE.'"

(CONCLUDED.)

A Strange Bird Story.

In an aviary in London one of a pair of singularly attractive paroquets died, and the male bird was in despair. He consoled himself, however, as males will, with a pretty greenfinch, until, to the astonishment of the onlookers, another parroquet appeared before the wires asking for admittance. None knew whence it came and the stranger was let in. Immediately the faithless male deserted the greenfinch and adopted his heaven-sent spouse. The poor finch, then out in the cold, pined and perched alone with ruffled feathers. The newly-mated parroquets took pity upon it and consoled it, so that it now perches between them, and the strange trio live happily together.

Our Progress

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Words of praise are almost as necessary to warm a child into a genial life as acts of kindness and affection. Judicious praise is to children what the sun is to flowers.

For colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, as well as for cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, or bloody-flux, colic or cramps in stomach, use Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, composed of best Grape Brandy, Smart-Weed or Water Pepper, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water.

Shakespeare was not a broker; but does any one know of another man who has furnished so many stock quotations?

In the cure of severe coughs, weak lungs, spitting of blood, and the early stages of *Consumption*, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has astonished the medical faculty. While it cures the severest coughs, it strengthens the system and *purifies the blood*. By druggists.

Stockings did not become fashionable until the time of Queen Elizabeth. Christmas did not cost as much in those days.

The "Rogers" Name on Sp...

As the world-wide celebrity of the ... stamp upon silver-plated spoons has ... ated the growth of many imitations, ... be interesting to recall briefly the ... this famous brand. In the year 184... seven years after the first applica... electricity for silver plating articles ... mestic use, the first objects bearing ... trade mark were manufactured in H... Conn. The three brothers who ... the manufacture, and who had the ... of Rogers, placed upon the market ... of goods greatly superior to anything ... ously known. The venture was carried ... ward for considerable time, until ... found that the high quality of the ... could only be maintained profitably by ... employment of greater capital and ... than the brothers had at their com... They were, consequently, obliged to ... sumb, and the business was sold to ... Meriden Britannia Company, of M... Conn., who required thereby not only ... established trade-mark, but also, ... their lives, the services of the origi... The facilities and able management of ... new owners enabled them to maintain ... improve the high quality of the wares, ... it is due principally to them that the ... ers name has become so famous for supe... workmanship.

Naturally, parties who seek to reap ... of the harvest of these years of labor ... not wanting, and the consumers are comp... ed, in self protection, to examine partic... ly the distinguishing marks of this ... brated brand to avoid being deceived.

The integrity and reputation of the ... facturers furnish to the consumer the ... guarantee of quality. To enable purch... to select the genuine and best "Rogers goods," two prefixes were long ago adopted the presence of either of which in the ... on the goods may be relied upon as an in... fallible test of quality. The most pro... ent is "1847," referring to the date of ... ination, thus: "1847, Rogers Bros." ... much importance cannot be given in this ... as distinguishing the genuine wares. ... other prefix referred to is a *star*, "* R... & Bro." All articles bearing either of ... prefixes are genuine, are made by the ... ies who have legally succeeded to the ori... al manufacturers, and are guaranteed ... the Meriden Britannia Company to be of the very best quality.

The experiment which Messrs. Tuckett & Son entered upon when they commenced to make their "Myrtle Navy" tobacco was ... to give the public a tobacco of the very ... Virginia leaf at the smallest possible ma... beyond its actual cost, in the hope that ... would be so extensively bought as to remu... nerate them. By the end of three years ... demand for it had grown so much as to g... assurance that the success of the experi... was within reach. The demand for it to-day is more than ten times greater than it ... then and it is still increasing. Success ... been reached.

Woman may indeed have a sphere that is boundless, but she strikes an impa... barrier when she comes to a barbed w... fence.

Imperial Cough Drops will ... Positive and Instant Relief to those suff... from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, ... and are invaluable to orators and vocal... For sale by druggists and confection... R. & T. WATSON, Manufac... Toronto.

A.P.5...

ONE DOZEN BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS CA... suitable for making presents of, with your ... on, 15 cents. C. H. HOLDEN, 135 River St., ...

PATENT RIGHT FOR SALE—LAMP ... cleaner and dish washer combined; ... September, 1885; send 25c. for sample and ... lars. JNO. W. COONEY, Box 35, Arnprior, Ont.

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AND ... mailed Bengough's Shorthand and ... Institute. Toronto, will bring copy ... *Shorthander*, best journal in America. ... Send for Calendar.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST ... ING Patented Article in Canada to-day. ... 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. ... & Co., Guelph.

Neuralgia Positively Cured In twenty minutes, without fail. Chapman's ... brated Neuralgia Powders. Sample mailed ... five cents. Chapman, Chemist, London, Ont.

BUSINESS CHANCE—FOR SALE—THE ... equipped Butcher business in the City of ... does a good trade; a splendid chance; will sell ... good reasons for selling. For particulars address A. LAMPREY, Real Estate Agent, Guelph.

A BIG OFFER To introduce them will GIVE AWAY ... Self-Operating Washing Machines. If ... one send us your name, P. O. and ex... at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., ...

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph ... That man only is rightly educated who ... how to use himself, who possesses such ... knowledge and such manual skill as will enable ... to compete successfully with his fellows in ... ness of life. To impart such education, ... such men is the design and purpose of this ... tion. For terms, etc., call at the college or ... M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE—S. ½ 21, CON... 2, Nottawasaga, Simcoe County; 100 ... one mile from Stayner; will make a first-class ... or dairy farm; also lot 36, 2 Vespra; 100 ... be sold cheap; also lot 35, north boundary ... Huron County, 100 acres; will be sold cheap. ... to T. EDE, Barrister, Toronto.

SCIATICA, INFLAMMATORY RHEUMA... TISM, Gout, Neuralgia, and Lumbago ... ally cured by a remedy invented by one who ... self cured by it after being three years ... with sciatica; abundant testimonials as to ... ficial effects in above-mentioned diseases; ... expressed to any address. S. J. LANCASTER, ... Ont.

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Paid up Capital............
Reserve Fund............
Total Assets............

OFFICE:
Company's Buildings, Toronto ... Toronto.

The Company has now on hand ... amount of English money which ... pared to lend on first-class securities ... rates of interest. Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, ...

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

...me time past a feeling of dissatisfac... has prevailed in the breasts of certain ...bers of the club, although they have ...very careful to exhibit no signs outside ...e ring. This dissatisfaction had its ...n the election of officers and appoint... of committees. A day or two after ...t meeting, Elder Juneberry Smith, ...on Clingstone Cabiff, Shinbone White, ...Chewso, State Rights Taylor, Lord ...Sluggs and Prof. Wintergreen Johnson ...a room near the market to talk over ...grievance. Judge Chewso offered the ...ing resolution, which was adopted.

...solved,—Dat we hev bin ignominously ...ed by de President of de Lime-Kiln ..., an' dat we refuse to take part in any ...r purceedin's of dat club until de res... ...hun of Brudder Gardner am laid befo' ...r ackshun.

...eeches were made by Shinbone White ...Lord John Sluggs, asserting that the ...had come when men of spirit must as... their independence or expect to be ...forever. The name of William Tell ...called up and eulogized, and the con... ...tors sang revolutionary songs and ate ...nuts until a late hour.

SPRINGING THE TRAP.

...e regular meeting of the club opened at ...usual hour Saturday evening, with ...ther Gardner on hand to sound the tri... ... So far as appearances went all was ... and contentment. Every conspirator ...n his seat, and no action betrayed that ...orm was brewing. Brother Gardner ...a letter in his hand, and was about to ...some comments when Judge Chewso ...and said:

"...Misser Chairman, befo' dis heah meetin' ...ceeds any furder, I should like to make ...y remarks."

...other Gardner looked at him over his ...cles in great astonishment, and there ...a buzz of excitement throughout the ...

"...t a meeting of a po'shun of dis club, ...a few days since," continued the Judge "...was unanimously resolved dat de Presi... ...of dis club should be axed to tender ...resignashun, fur ackshun by de club."

...hen the Judge sat down silence reigned ...upreme that Samuel Shin's chilblains ...l almost be heard growing. It was a ...nderclap in a clear sky.

"...Did I understand you to say how many ...bers war present at dat meetin'?" asked ...President when the silence had become ...ively painful.

...dge Chewso stated the number and gave ...names.

"An' so seben dissatisfied members, out ...total of 284, demand my resignashun?" ...ried the President in a voice which had ...k-saw edge to it.

"...es, sah!"

"...When a majority of dis club frow out a ...dat a new President am wanted," said ...ther Gardner, "no trouble will be experi... ...d in securin' my resignashun. Seben ...bers simply represent a conspiracy. Dar ...o by-law to punish conspiracy, an' I ...re feel justified in takin' de case in my ...hands."

...e descended the platform and approach... ...he Judge. The Judge called for his ...ds to rally to the standard and die for ...ty, but not a man rallied. What follow... ...ill be blank in the Judge's life. His ... knocked over three stools, broke a ..., brought down eighteen lengths of ...e-pipe and split a door. His head seem... ...bump everything for ten feet around, ...locks of wool went slowly floating to... ...the ceiling. He was finally picked up ...given a lift through the door leading to ...alley, and after the last bumpety-bump ...e stairs had died away Brother Gard... ...looked around and asked:

"...Am dar any odder pusson in dis hall who ...s my resignashun?"

"...No! No! No!" shouted every man ...nt, including the six remaining con... ...tors.

"...t am well! If any of ye change yer ...jist let me know at de nex' meetin'!"

"STAND OBER HEAH."

"...think I kin discover de entire gang ...ut a mistake," said the President as the ...or ceased. "Elder Juneberry Smith, ...may stand ober heah."

"...—I doan' 'zactly like to, sah," stam... ...d the Elder.

"...specks not, but I want dem hoofs to ...movin'! Clingstone Cabiff, Shinbone ...e, State Rights Taylor, Lord John ...s an' Wintergreen Johnson will follow ...you."

...e men dragged themselves to the des... ...d spot, each one looking as if he fully ...ted to be hung, and when they were ...d in line Brother Gardner said:

"...believe I has de k'rect number. P'raps ...of you may want to make a state... ...?"

"...es, sah, I does!" answered the five in ...s.

...ery one of the band was ready to turn ...'s evidence and peach on the others.

"...know how it come about widout any ...snashuns," continued the President. "I ...ad my eye on dees yere chaps fur de ...three months. Las' spring de hull six ...n war counted 'mong our hardest work... ... No man eber heard of one of 'em being ...unless he was sick, an' deir fam'lies had ...y to eat an' good clothes to w'ar. Judge ...so war' de fust to go. Some white man ... him why it was dat he had to work ... and late when odders didn't hev to do ..., an' dat sot him to thinkin'. He was ...ood arter dat.

...lder Smith was workin' fur a dollar an' ...a day. Some white man toled him ...ter hev $2; dat his boss was grewin' ...n his life blood; dat he must assert his ...pendence. He asserted, an' he heard ...the' drap. I reckon he hasn't found ...y work since.

...ery man in dat line owes his present ...ance to listenin' to the talk of some white ...agogue. Theory an' sophistry hev bin ...ed at 'em. You may hev noticed dat ...a man gets dat way he also hates ...s bail. He will howl dat de rich am ...min' r'cher an' de poo' poorer, but he ...t look fur a job to help turn de figgers ...ther way.

"While I pity dese yere dupes, dey mus' ...scape punishment altogether. Giveadam ...s will show each one of 'em de doah in ... an' I hope to see 'em all back at de ...meetin'."

...EXIT.

...ther Jones slipped into the ante-room ...n on his double-soled boots, and then ...d his first victim out. In each case the ...shook and trembled, as if a young earth

The "Rogers" Name On Spoons

As the world-wide celebrity of the Rog
amp upon silver-plated spoons has stim
ed the growth of many imitations, it ma
s interesting to recall briefly the history
his famous brand. In the year 1847, a
ven years after the first application
lectricity for silver plating articles of d
eatic use, the first objects bearing th
ade mark were manufactured in Hartfo
onn. The three brothers who originate
e manufacture, and who had the surnam
Rogers, placed upon the market a cla
goods greatly superior to anything pre
usly known. The venture was carried fo
ard for considerable time, until it w
und that the high quality of the wa
ould only be maintained profitably by th
mployment of greater capital and resource
an the brothers had at their command
hey were, consequently, obliged to se
amb, and the business was sold to th
eriden Britannia Company, of Meride
onn., who required thereby not only th
tablished trade-mark, but also, duri
eir lives, the services of the originators
he facilities and able management of th
ew owners enabled them to maintain an
nprove the high quality of the wares, an
is due principally to them that the Ro
s name has become so famous for superio
orkmanship.

Naturally, parties who seek to reap som
the harvest of these years of labor s
ot wanting, and the consumers are compe
d, in self protection, to examine particula
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rated brand to avoid being deceived.

The integrity and reputation of the man
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The experiment which Messrs. Tuckett
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give the public a tobacco of the very fine
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yond its actual cost, in the hope that
uld be so extensively bought as to rem
erate them. By the end of three years th
mand for it had grown so much as to gi
surance that the success of the experime
as within reach. The demand for it to-d
more than ten times greater than it w
en and it is still increasing. Success h
en reached.

Woman may indeed have a sphere th
boundless, but she strikes an impassab
rrier when she comes to a barbed wi
nce.

Imperial Cough Drops will gi
ositive and Instant Relief to those sufferi
om Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, et
d are invaluable to orators and vocalis
or sale by druggists and confectione
. & T. WATSON, Manufacture
oronto.

A.P.560

ONE DOZEN BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS CARD
suitable for making presents of, with your na
, 15 cents. C. H. HOLDEN, 135 River St., Toron

PATENT RIGHT FOR SALE—LAMP GLA
cleaner and dish washer combined; patent
pten ber, 1885; send 25c. for sample and partic
rs JNO. W. COONEY, Box 35, A. prior, Ont.

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mailed Beugough's Shorthand and Busin
stitute Toronto, will bring copy *Cosmopoli
orthander*, best journal in America. Price, $1.
nd for Calendar.

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ING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Se
cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. Discou
Co., Guelph.

Neuralgia Positively Cured
twenty minutes, with at fail. Chapman's C
ated Neuralgia Powder. Sample mailed free
e cents. Chapman, Chemist, London, Ont.

BUSINESS CHANCE—FOR SALE—THE BE
equipped Butcher business in the City of Guel
s a good trade; a splendid chance; will sell che
od reasons for selling. For particulars address,
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BIG OFFER To introduce them
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GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, O
That man only is rightly educated who kn
ow to use himself, who possesses such practi
nowledge and such manual skill as will enable h
compete successfully with his fellows in the
ss of life. To impart such education, to pers
ch men is the design and purpose of this insti
n. For terms, etc., call at the college or addr
MacCORMICK, Principal.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE—S 21, CONCESS
2, Nottawasaga, Simcoe unty; 100 acr
o mile from Stayner; will make a first-class p
r dairy farm; also lot 36, 2 Vespra; 100 acres
e sold cheap; also lot 35, north boundary Sin
uron County, 100 acres; will be sold cheap. Ap
T. Eng, Barrister, Toronto.

SCIATICA, INFLAMMATORY RHEU
TISM, Gout, Neuralgia, and Lumbago oft
ly cured by a remedy invented by one who was
lf cured by it after being three years on cruti
ith sciatica; abundant testimonials as to its
cial effects in above-mentioned diseases; will
pressed to any address. S. J. Lancaster, Pelee
nt.

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every department. Teachers pushing and
etic, and know what they teach. Endorsed by
ading business men of Ontario, its graduates are
g positions of trust in every city, town and villa
anada. Send for new circular. C. O'DEA, Secre

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS C

Incorporated, A. D. 1855.

Subscribed Capital	$5,000,000
Paid up Capital	2,500,000
Reserve Fund	1,100,000
Total Assets	6,000,000

OFFICE:
Company's Buildings, Toronto S
Toronto.

The Company has now on hand a l
mount of English money which it is
pared to lend on first-class securities at
tes of interest. Apply to
J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Dire

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

For some time past a feeling of dissatisfac-
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en very careful to exhibit no signs outside
the ring. This dissatisfaction had its
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nt of committees. A day or two after
t last meeting, Elder Juneberry Smith,
n H. Clingstone Cabiff, Shinbone White,
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et in a room near the market to talk over
ir grievance. Judge Chewso offered the
llowing resolution, which was adopted.

Resolved,—Dat we hev bin ignominously
ressed by de President of de Lims-Kiln
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"I am well! If any of ye change yer
nd jist let me know at de nex' meetin'!"

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"I—I doan' 'zactly like to, sah," stam-
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urn, an' I hope to see 'em all back at de
er meetin'."

EXIT.

Brother Jones slipped into the ante-room
put on his double-soled boots, and then
alked his first victim out. In each case the
ll shook and trembled, as if a young earth
quake was at work, and it is presumed the
boots had something to do with it.

A FEW WORDS.

"I knowed dose chaps war' up to sunthin
wicked," said the President as the plaster
ceased falling. "It am de idler who con-
spires. It am de discontented who break
de laws. While I doan' suspeck dat conspir-
acy went beyand de pussons named, I want
to say a few words to you all: Demagogues
hev made de workingman believe in queer
philosophy and dangerous theories; to strike
when he wants more wages; to boycott
when higher wages am refused. De odder
has seen dat he am at de mercy of employes.
Even when his own men am satisfied some
odder gang kin come along an' drive 'em out
an' keep 'em out until he am ruined.

"Common sense teach s you dat dis state
of affairs can't go on a great while longer.
Let's go home."

THE FIENDISH SIOUX.

The Terrible Manner in Which a Stalwart Soldier Was Tortured by Indians.

The chief sent for me and gave me to understand that I might go and talk with the prisoner. At the time I took it as a gracious favor, but later on I saw it was only the first step on the program of torture. They wanted to torture the poor fellow mentally as well as physically. I at once went over to him. He was dust-covered and blood-stained, and evidently half dead of thirst. Before speaking to him I brought him a gourd of water. The vessel held a full quart, and he drained it to the last drop before he looked up.

"My God! You are a white man!" he exclaimed, as he saw my face.

"Yes, but a prisoner, like yourself."

"Oh! you will save me, won't you? These infernal devils are going to torture me!"

I promised to interfere for his life, though holding out no hope that I could save it, and then asked:

"What command do you belong to?"

"Gen. Sully's."

"Where is it?"

"I was captured about twenty miles from here, and we broke camp this morning."

"Who was your captain?"

"Capt. Smith."

"What is your name?"

He promptly replied to the query, but I cannot now recall the name; it was like Saulsbury or Slatterly. He had the most direful forebodings of the immediate future and anxiety and ill usage had almost driven him crazy. He was a large, stout man, with black hair and deep black eyes, and had evidently been in the service for years. He might have been termed a game man, but the fear of torture had made a child of him. At his earnest solicitation I went to seek the chief, but before I reached the tent a crowd of warriors seized the prisoner and hurried him to a stake driven in the clear space in the centre of the village.

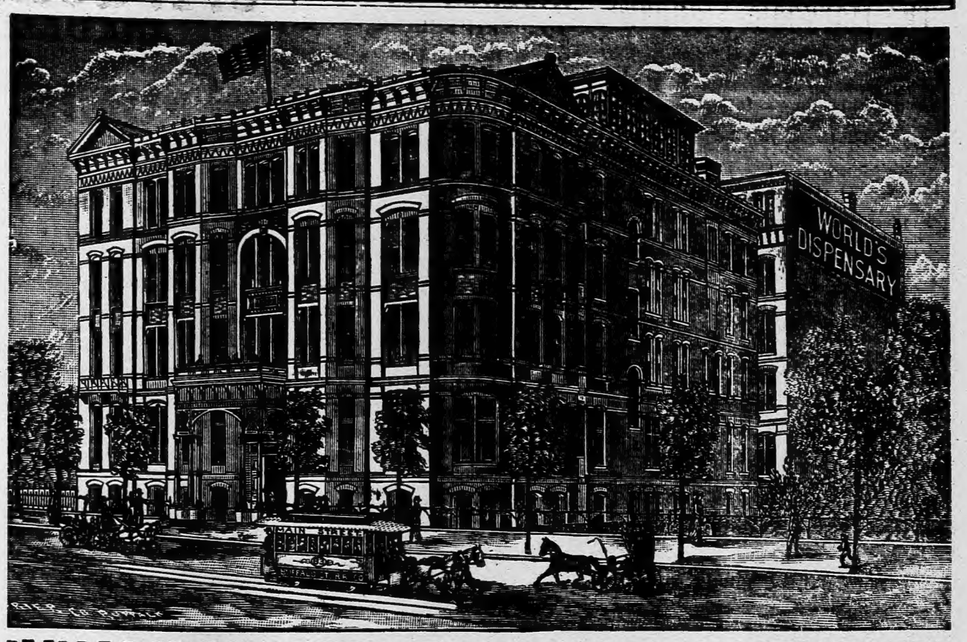
I saw that I was too late, and started for my lodge, but before I reached it I was seized by two bucks and hurried to the stake and made to sit down on the grass beside a sub-chief. The head chief had a seat a few feet away, and his countenance expressed the great satisfaction he anticipated. The soldier's arms were tied behind him to the stake, while his legs were left free. Such terror and anguish I never saw in a human face before or since. He entreated me—he begged of the chief—he appealed to the Indians to save him. He offered to be a slave—a dog—to join them and fight the whites—to do anything on earth to preserve his life. I was half wild, but dared not even reply to him, while the chief and the spectators mocked him.

At a sign from the chief the torture began. The soldier, as I had neglected to state, was stripped stark naked. The first move was to cut a great slice from his left arm just above the elbow. The piece was held up to view and then thrown to the dogs. The man shrieked and shouted, and tugged at his bonds, but while doing so a slice was cut from the calf of his right leg. Blood flowed so freely that I believed he would be a dead man in five minutes. Then his other arm and leg were sliced, and his calls for mercy were answered by sneers and laughter.

Then, at brief intervals, the prisoner's ears, nose, and chin were cut off, his body cut and slashed, his toes severed from the foot, and brands of fire held against his legs and body that the braves might see him squirm and dance. Even now, fifteen years after, I grow faint at the thought, and I shudder as I recall his groans and shrieks. As I sat there before him I neither turned my eyes away nor fainted. There was a horrible fascination which I could not shake off, and the feeling was strong upon me that I would be the next victim.

The torture continued for a full hour, during which time the man never fainted once, and there was scarcely an instant when he was not pleading and begging for mercy. He was dyed in blood after the first five minutes, and it ran down until the ground was saturated, but it was certainly a whole hour before he gave up. Along toward the last, when he showed signs of fainting, the knives were applied to a fresh part and the firebrands thrust against him, when he would revive. At length he fell forward, almost gone, and a warrior stepped forward and scalped him. This was a signal to about twenty boys in waiting, and they at once rushed in, each one armed with a knife, and cut and slashed and stabbed, until what was left of the poor body resembled a piece of bloody beef.

During the Antwerp Exhibition, just closed, the pickpockets seem to have had a high old time. An interesting document referring to the number of these characters arrested within the precints of the exhibition has just been published. Altogether 578 men and women have been interrupted in an untimely manner in the pursuit of their handicraft. Classed by nationalities, the Belgians occupy the place of honor with 234, but they are run hard by the Germans with 211. Then follow 63 of Dutch, 35 of English, and 14 of French nationality. The English offenders were, as a rule, fashionably attired, and were all found to be lodging in good hotels, while their competitors of other nationalities had to be traced to the slums of Antwerp.



INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with

A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to *exactly* locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain *signs*. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which, being subjected to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner aright in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance are contained in **"The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."** By R. V. Pierce, M. D. 1000 pages and over 300 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Or write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

Recognizing the fact that no great institution dedicated exclusively to the treatment of chronic diseases, would meet the needs of the afflicted of our land, without the most perfect, complete and extensive provision for the most improved treatment of **diseases of the air-passages** and lungs, such as **Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma,** and **Consumption,** we have made this branch of our institution one of the leading Departments. We have every kind of useful instrument for examining the organs involved, such as rhinoscopes, laryngoscopes, stethoscopes, spirometers, etc., etc., as well as all of the most approved kinds of apparatus for the application of sprays, fumigations, atomizations, pulverizations, inhalations, and all other forms of approved medicinal applications.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung diseases, viz.: A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Asthma, or Pithisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh, price, postpaid, two cents.

PILE TUMORS.

PILES, FISTULA IN ANO, and other diseases affecting the region of the lower bowel, are largely treated, and with marvelous success, by specialists, who give their whole time to the study and treatment of this class of affections. We never fail to cure pile tumors, however large. When the patient can come here for treatment, **we will guarantee a cure.**

Fortunately for suffering humanity, a method of treatment has been perfected and thoroughly tested in our institutions, by which in from six to fifteen days radical and perfect cures of the worst forms of piles are effected without causing any severe suffering. Send ten cents in stamps for our large illustrated Treatise on Piles.

RUPTURE.

Hernia (Breach), or **Rupture,** no matter of how long standing, of what size, or what the age of the patient may be (if not under four years), is **speedily and radically cured in every case undertaken by our specialists, without the knife, without dependence upon trusses, without pain, and without danger.**

THROW AWAY TRUSSES. There is no longer any need of wearing clumsy, awkward, chafing, old trusses, which, at best, give only partial relief, which never cure, but often inflict great injury and induce inflammation and strangulation, from which thousands annually die.

NOT SAFE. There is no safety in depending upon any kind of truss, though, no doubt, every man who has suffered the agonies of a strangulated hernia, and died, thought himself safe. Both the rupture and the truss keep up a mental strain and induce nervous debility and various organic weaknesses of the kidneys, bladder, and associate organs.

CURES GUARANTEED in every case undertaken. Can any sufferer ask for greater inducements than these?

Notwithstanding the great number of ruptures treated in the three years past, many of them of immense size and of such a character that no other plan of treatment could possibly have succeeded, every case to which this perfected system of treatment has been thoroughly applied, has been perfectly cured. Only a few days residence at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute is necessary.

Abundant references, by permission of those whom we have cured, will be furnished to any one wishing to call upon or write them.

An illustrated treatise on Rupture sent to any address upon receipt af ten cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION.

Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhœa, Tape-worms, and kindred affections are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained unparalleled success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contributing in their functions to the process of digestion, are very obscure, and are not infreqently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our Complete Treatise on diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Our specialists have acquired, through a vast and varied experience, great expertness in determining the *exact* nature of each case, and, hence, have been successful in *nicely* adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a prominent branch, or specialty, of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete but concise work on the nature and curability of these maladies, we have published a large illustrated treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved marvelous success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. It includes numerous testimonials from well-known people. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps. Send for it at once.

STRICTURE.

STRICTURES AND URINARY FISTULÆ.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of strictures, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulæ, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience, is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in postage stamps, for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity. **Nervous Debility,** arising from overstudy, excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with a measure of success heretofore regarded as impossible. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

So alarmingly prevalent are those chronic diseases peculiar to females, and so famous have our institutions become for their cure that we were long ago obliged to create a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted *exclusively* to the treatment of these cases. The physicians and surgeons in this Department have made these delicate diseases their sole study.

Hundreds are brought to our institutions from far distant States on beds, and they go home well and strong. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Every important case (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) has the benefit of a full Council, composed of skilled specialists. Our Department and rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute are so arranged as to be very private, and free from the annoyances so common in other institutions. Send ten cents in postage stamps for our large Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates.

DELICATE DISEASES.

Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

To those acquainted with our institutions it is hardly necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the branch establishment located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have, for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of those affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices.

We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced medical men.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY.

We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Many who suffer from these terrible diseases contract them innocently. Why any medical man intent on doing good, and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there are probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

We fully agree with the celebrated Dr. Bartholow, who says, "I think it a reproach to our profession that this subject has been permitted, in a measure by our own indifference, to pass into the hands of unscrupulous pretenders. Because the subject is disagreeable, competent physicians are loath to be concerned with it. The same unnecessary fastidiousness causes the treatment of this malady to be avoided in private practice."

We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.—Although we have, in the preceding paragraphs, made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

All letters of inquiry or of consultation should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
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HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
190-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

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DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLANE,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

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EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

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KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

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WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

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Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
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No. 282,
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JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
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Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
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275-88 Glascott P O.

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DOMINION TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYOR, P. L. S. Ontario, and civil engineer, Architectural Drawing and Levelling, Chatsworth, Ont.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
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Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
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Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
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TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
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JOHN NOBLE,
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GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated
CHATHAM WAGONS.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.
☞ Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LAND FOR SALE.
THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.
For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,
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Barristers,
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Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
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Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

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MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
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MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
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3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

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HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November 2nd, 1885.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto.....Leave	7 20am	4 00pm
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 07 "
Orangeville { Arrive	9 50 "	7 00 "
Orangeville { Leave	10 05 "	7 25 "
Orangeville Jun	10 17 "	7 37 "
Shelburne	10 45 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 10 "	8 30 "
Flesherton	11 36 "	8 56 "
Markdale	11 51 "	9 11 "
Berkeley	12 03pm	9 23 "
Williamsford	12 12 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 28 "	9 48 "
Owen Sound	1 00 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 20am	2 25pm
Chatsworth	5 50 "	3 00 "
Williamsford	6 05 "	3 20 "
Berkeley	6 14 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 27 "	3 53 "
Flesherton	6 42 "	4 08 "
Dundalk	7 06 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 31 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 00 "	5 26 "
Orange { Arrive	8 12 "	5 38 "
ville { Leave	8 35 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 07 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 45 "	8 05 "

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November, 15th at 7 p. m. 22nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7. December 6th 10:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 and 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 76, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in the Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in the Hall on Friday on or before full moon of each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Elliott, Secretary.

Peerless Oil
Ahead of All Competitors.
Highest Honors & Co
Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.
Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION
LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE.
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Prescription Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cents.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
T. CRAMARON & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto

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VOL. 6.--No. 278.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.
"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."
—MY LINE OF—
NEW YEAR'S CARDS.
Are very pretty, at list prices and plain figures.
FINE ASSORTMENT
SILVERWARE,
In Hollow and Flat Patterns. 10 per cent off for cash this month.
Gold & Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewellery & Spectacles.
W. A. BROWN,
A reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

COLLINGWOOD has a steam laundry.

MR. WM. GOWAN of Allston died on the 27th ult.

GEORGE WHITE of St. Thomas is home on a visit.

SHEET music for sale at Williams' Stationery, Markdale.

THREE polling places in Markdale on Monday, and not a drunk.

GROCERIES and Oysters cheaper than any house in town, at Morrow's.

MR. DAVIS, ex-reeve of Glenelg, gave us a pleasant call on Monday.

ROLLER FLOUR always on hand at Morrow's store, same price as at mill.

THE present bad state of the roads have seriously interfered with business.

MISS EMILY STEPHENS started last Monday to visit her brother in Brandon, Man.

MR. and MRS. JOHN WHITBY spent New Year's day with friends in Orangeville.

COURTING is sometimes called sparking, because the real fire doesn't commence until after marriage.

$50,000 to loan on farm security. Terms easy; interest light, and square dealing. Apply at this office.

GET a bottle of "Silver Cream," and make your silverware shine—only 25c. W. A. Brown, sole agent.

MR. HOWLAND was elected Mayor of Toronto by about 1,700 majority. This is a great moral victory for the Queen City.

REV. MR. CASSON has chosen a series of special topics for Sunday services in the Methodist church during January.

IF you are about to purchase an organ be sure to get the Doherty; the best in the market. H. Williams, agent, Markdale.

A RAILWAY tank has been erected at Owen Sound with a capacity of over 50,000 gallons. The one at Markdale which is nearly complete, is the same size.

AFTER the heavy rain and very warm weather, a sudden change took place on Tuesday, and on Wednesday morning the thermometer registered 4 zero.

MR. W. DUNDAS has commenced the erection of a store on his lot, corner of Mill and Queen streets, where he will continue in the boot & shoe business.

THE brass band desires to thank the citizens of Markdale for their liberal assistance, and for the kind manner in which they were received on Thursday night last.

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